Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 278. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 7, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

TO ALL.

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

—MY LINE OF—

NEW YEAR'S -:- CARDS.

Are very pretty, at list prices and plain figures.

FINE ASSORTMENT

SILVERWARE,

In Hollow and Flat Patterns. 10 per cent off for cash this month.

Gold & Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewellery & Spectacles.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Colborne has a steam laundry.

Mr. Wm. Gowan of Alliston died on the 27th ult.

George White of St. Thomas is home visiting.

Sunday papers for sale at Williams' Stationery, Markdale.

There were polling places in Markdale on Monday, and not a drunk.

Get your good Oysters cheaper than any house in town, at Morrow's.

Mr. Davis, ex-reeve of Glenelg, gave us a pleasant call on Monday.

Roller flour always on hand at Morrow's store, same price as at mill.

The present bad state of the roads have seriously interfered with business.

Miss Emily Stephens started last Monday to visit her brother in Brandon, Man.

Mr and Mrs. John Whitby spent New Year's day with friends in Orangeville.

Courting is sometimes called sparking, because the real fire doesn't commence until after marriage.

$30,000 to loan on farm security. Terms easy; interest light, and square dealing. Apply at this office.

Get a bottle of "Silver Cream," and make your silverware shine—only 25c. W. A. Brown, sole agent.

Mr. Howland was elected Mayor of Toronto by about 1,700 majority. This is a great moral victory for the Queen City.

Rev. Mr. Casson has chosen a series of special topics for Sunday services in the Methodist church during January.

If you are about to purchase an organ be sure to get the Doherty; the best in the market. H. Williams, agent, Markdale.

A railway tank has been erected at Owen Sound with a capacity of over 40,000 gallons. The one at Markdale which is nearly complete, is the same size.

After the heavy rain and very warm weather, a sudden change took place on Tuesday, and on Wednesday morning the thermometer registered at zero.

Mr. W. Dundas has commenced the erection of a store on his lot, corner of Mill and Queen streets, where he will continue in the boot & shoe business.

The brass band desires to thank the citizens of Markdale for their liberal assistance, and for the kind manner in which they were received on Thursday night last.

Mr. A. Quinn of Ayr, visited friends in Markdale last week.

Notice.—Those who are indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account, are requested to pay at once. I am determined to collect all outstanding accounts. W. Dundas.

The best time for a young man to take his girl sleighing is during a "driving snow storm." He can use both his arms to hold his girl in the sleigh, and let the snow storm do the "driving."

Mr. Madill, of Corbetton, preached both morning and evening in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath. His sermons were listened to with wrapt attention by the congregation, and well appreciated.

New Music.—A song with music on "The Wreck of the Algoma" has been composed by A. E. Davies of Port Arthur, and may now be had in sheet music form. It is well gotten up and should be very popular.

The brass band intends giving a grand concert on the 22nd instant. They are sparing no pains to make this the best concert ever given in Markdale. It will, no doubt, far surpass their last one, which was highly spoken of.

Bruce County Council passed a by-law imposing a license of $75 for hawkers and pedlars. Grey County Council also passed a similar by law, making $25 the fee for such a license. If this is put in force, there will be fewer shoddy pedlars,

Little Boy—"Mamma, they call all the Wall street men bulls or bears. Which is papa?" Mamma—"Oh, dear Willie, don't ask so many questions; go and ride your velocipede." Little Boy—"Well I just want to know whether I am a calf or a cub."

The social given by the ladies of Presbyterian church in Haskett's Hall on Monday evening last was well attended considering that the evening was very inclement. At the usual hour the company dispersed, feeling well pleased with their evening's enjoyment.

There should be a large attendance at the meetings of the Farmers' Institute to-morrow and next day, (Friday and Saturday). The meeting first day will commence at half-past one p. m., and the following day at ten o'clock. we hope to see a full house. Admission free.

The annual meeting of all Township Agricultural Societies, according to statute, is the second Thursday in January. Glenelg Society will hold their annual meeting in Haskett's hall next Thursday at 2 o'clock. A full attendance is desirable. All are welcome, but only members can vote.

Mr. L. Knapp, late liquor dealer of Shelburne, has purchased the grocery and liquor business from Mr. Wm. Hanbury of this place, and is now in possession. Mr. K. comes to us well recommended as an upright, straight forward business man in all his dealings, with several years experience in this line of business.

What are the qualities in which *Triumphant Tea*, Imported Direct from the growers by W. J. McFarland, signally Triumphs over other brands of pure uncolored Tea? We should point to its superior invigorating properties and fragrant aroma which are perfectly retained in their entirety by the Perfection Tea Can.

Notice.—A public meeting of the Reformers of East Grey will be held in the Township Hall. Flesherton, on Tuesday, 19th January. 1885, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of re-organization, &c., &c. Dr. Landerkin, M. P., South Grey, is expected. Friends of Reform and Good Government are cordially invited. Wm. Brown, Sec. Reform Association, East Grey.

QUINSY.

At this season of the year Quinsy and various forms of Throat Complaints prevail. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is an excellent throat and lung medicine, that cures Quinsy, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

Dr. Christoe's majority is 247.

Scrofula is known by swelling of the glands of the neck, abscesses, sores, a pale countenance, low vitality, and general signs of bad blood. Burdock Blood Bitters cures the scrofulous condition by making pure healthy blood.

Farmers' Institute.—A meeting of Centre Grey Farmers Institute will be held in Markdale on the 8th and 9th January when Professors Brown, Grenside, and Barre, from the Agricultural College, will deliver addresses on subjects of deep interest to the farmer. Those meetings will be free, and every farmer in the neighborhood should make it a point to be present. The meetings commence at half past one.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil is positively guaranteed to relieve or cure Rheumatic Pains, Sore Throat, Croup, Deafness, Colds, Cramps, Aches, Pains, Bruises, Frostbites, Chilblains, Stiff Cords, and all lameness and soreness, when used internally and externally according to directions.

Tannery.—We are pleased to state that we are to have an addition to our village in the person of Mr. H. McCay and family of Mono Road. He and Mr. H. D. Irwin, one of our most prosperous and influential farmers, have entered into partnership for the purpose of carrying on the tanning business, and from what we know of Mr. Irwin and what we have learned of Mr. McCay, the enterprise is sure to be a success.

Grain Thieves.—On Tuesday night last week the premises of A. Scott, A. Culbertson and W. Nichol, of Glenelg, were visited by parties who no doubt ment mischief. From Mr. Scott's barn a quantity of wheat was taken, but at the other place the thieves were driven off. On the same night a clothes line was cut but no clothes taken away. The thieves must have been green at the business by appearances.—[Grey Review.

Thousands owe their recovery from that fell destroyer Consumption, to West's Cough Syrup. Its success is unparalled in the annals of medicine. It is a positive and complete cure for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, and all Throat and Lung difficulties. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 00 per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Jan. 7

Notice.—We regret to state that we shall be unable to furnish our Canadian patrons with Ayer's Almanacs for 1886. It was our intention to issue the usual Canadian editions, but their publication was unavoidably deferred, pending the adjustment of our difficulties with the Dominion Customs Department, and the delay has been, unfortunately, so protracted that it is now too late to print and distribute the books. Respectfully, J. C. Ayer & Co.

"What are you doing, Mary?" asked a Staten Island husband, addressing his wife.

"I'm sewing on a crazy quilt," she replied.

"Are there any buttons on it?"

"No."

"I thought not." he said; "it wouldn't be like you to be sewing on anything that needed buttons," and, drawing a deep sigh, he proceeded to fasten his suspenders with a half burned match.

The annual meeting of South Grey Teachers' Institute will be held in Durham on the 29th and 30th Sept. and 1st Oct., 1886 From circulars recently issued by the Minister of Education, we learn that Dr. McLellan will be present and will take "Outlines of the Study of Man"—*Hopkins*, and Lectures—*Fitch*, as the groundwork of some of his lectures. These works are from the Course of Reading recommended by the Minister of Education, and they should be read by teachers before the Institute is held, so that they will be prepared to discuss them.

I had for years been a miserable sufferer from Dyspepsia, and tried all known remedies and the best medical skill of my acquaintance, but still grew worse, until unable to eat any thing without great suffering, or do any kind of work. I began to think there was no hope for me. and that I must surely die; when, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I determined to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, I at once began to Improve so rapidly that in two months I was as well as I had ever been in my life.—Wm. Evers Leamington. Sold by Hill Bro's. Free trial bottles. 6

In the multitude of things to be mentioned last week in our notice of the church opening, we entirely omitted the new organ, and the organist. Numerous were the remarks anent the beautiful tone of the organ one of Doherty's celebrated instruments which are so popular; and Mrs. T. Hill deserves the highest praise, not only for rare ability as an organist, but for self denial, patience and regular attendance. She is never from her post, rain or shine, at practice or puplic service. We have never known her to disappoint, or her place to be vacant since she took charge.

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not possibly have done were it not for Fluid Lightning(for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque. Only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 6

Even in Canada, says the Hamilton *Spectator*, we are accustomed to speak of the Canadian Pacific railway as Canada's greatest work. But a correspondent of the London *Echo* calls attention to the fact that this is very far short of the truth. "Let me tell you," he says, "that it is not alone Canaday's great work, but the greatest work ever done under the British flag, or any other flag, or by any other people in any time, unless perchance the Chinese wall might be held to vie with it. Whether it be considered from an engineering, military, or political point of view it is at least three times as important as any other work in the British empire, or in the United States."

Anniversary. — The Presbyterian anniversary tea-meeting was held in Haskett's hall on the evening of New Year's day, and was a decided success. The hall was completely packed rendering it very difficult to serve tea. After the good things provided by the ladies were demolished, a lengthy programme was entered upon; Rev. Mr. Wilson presiding. The speakers were Revs. Grandy, Casson, and a gentleman from Toronto, we failed to get his name; also Mr. Steer, Mr. Madill and Dr. Sproule, M. P., and Mr. Crowthers who gave a reading and a song. The programme was well sustained and the renderings appropriate, the song by Mr. Crowthers especially brought down the house mightily. The music by the choir led by Mr. J. R. Anderson, was one of the chief features of the entertainment. Proceeds, $50.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, Frence or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Berkeley.

From a correspondent.

Berkeley Blazing Star L. O. L. No. 176, met in their hall on the 15th of December, 1885, when the following officers were duly elected and installed: —Thos. Abbott, W. M.; John Middleton, D. M.; Geo. Ritchie, Chaplain; Andrew Walker, Treas.; Geo. Fleming, Rec. Sec.; Robt. Wilson, Fin.-Sec.; Andrew Ritchey, D. of C.; James Gillespie, Lecturer. Committee —Walter Crawford, John Love, Jas. Gawley, Jas, Rowe, Robt. Anderson.

Berkeley, Jan. 5th, 1886.

A FREE GIFT.

Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medical Guide and Receipe Book containing useful information, over 200 recipes, and pronounced by Doctors and Druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and Book $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Jan.

Boots! Boots! Boots!

SAVING MONEY.

Your life may now be bright and clear
And sweet as honey,
Yet some day sorrow may appear,
So save your money.
Cash is King o'er young and old,
Cash makes friends that ne'er grow cold,
Cash brings please ne'er untold—
So save your money.

If you would make your burden light
And times seem sunny;
If you would keep things going right,
Why, save your money
Buy what will only last you long—
Boots that are neat, yet cheap and strong,
Buy of McLeod, then you can't get wrong—
And so save your money

If you have jolly boys and girls,
Happy and funny,
If you would give them sterling joys
For little money,
Buy them boots that's good and smart,
That fit the feet and charm the heart,
At Wm. McLeod's, that's the spot
Where you'll save money

WILLIAM McLEOD,

Manufacturer and Dealer of

BOOTS and SHOES,

Markdale, Ont.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Roads very bad.

An open winter expected.

Business rather dull at present as people don't like to come out through the mud.

Nothing like business.—We can now boast of a bakery, fruit and confectionary store in our village, opened by Mr. W. F. Kerton of this place, and the bread is A 1.

The Gospel Army have done good work on this circuit, but not as good as other places. About 60 have been brought into the fold in Maxwell, 40 at Providence; and they have now commenced operations at Buckingham where we wish them great success.

Mr. W. H. Milne, of Queen's University, occupied the pulpit of the C. M. church on Sabbath evening last.

Miss Phoebe Allison, of Alliston, is visiting her brother, Jas. Allison, of this place.

The election passed off very quietly and as the day was very unpleasant and the roads very bad, a large number of the voters remained at home. The following gentlemen were elected for the ensuing year:—A. McGirr, Reeve; A. McIntyre, Deputy-Reeve. Councillors — Joseph Taylor, John Hudson, John Speers. We hope they will do all they can to benefit the township while they remain in the council,

At the December meeting of Maxwell L. O. L., No, 666, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Master, A. Sharpe; Deputy-Master, John Little; Chaplain, D. A. Holman; Rec.-Sec., Chas. Little; Fin.-Sec., Geo. Burke; D. of C., Jas. Coutts; Lecturer, Wm. Stokes. Committee—R. Y. Burke, Robt. Menzie, Geo, Colgan, Silas Udell, D. Madill.

Phiz.

New and Renewed Subs.

Rev. P. Sparling, Tobermorey, Jan. '87.
John Hanbury, Brandon, Feb. '87.
James Cooper, Camilla, Jan. '87.
Chas. Moffat, Edge Hill, Jan. '87.
Wm. Blair, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Geo. Drew, Markdale, Jan. '87.
J. C. Henry, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Geo. Richardson, Markdale, Jan. '87.
H. Sparling, Markdale, Jan. '86.
J. B. Thibaudeau, Markdale, Jan. '87.
F. Walker, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Joseph Dormer, Markdale, July, '86.
Thos. Murray, Markdale, Jan. '87.
John Orr, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Robt. Torry, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Joseph Lamb, Markdale, Jan. '86.
W. & J. Anderson, Flesherton, Jan. '87.
Joseph Aussum, Priceville, Jan. '86.
Wm. Knight, Vandeleur, Jan. '87.
J. Hanson, Vandeleur, Jan. '87.
Thos. Davis, Durham, Jan. '86.
Joseph Halbert, Harkaway, Jan. '86.
Patrick Neil, Pomona, July, '86.
Jas. Smith, Berkeley, Jan. '87.
John Delaney, Traverston, Jan. '87.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Tested Receipts.

A COTTAGE PUDDING is a cake with a sauce to it, and it is made as a cup cake, with a cup of sweet milk, three eggs, half a cup of butter beaten first to a cream, with a cup of sugar, and three cups of flour into which has been put two tea-spoonfuls of cream of tartar, and one of soda. The flavoring is lemon, and hot fruit sauce should be provided with it.

AN OYSTER PIE is a nice luncheon or side-dish at this season, and is easily made from fresh or canned oysters. Fill a pudding dish with oysters, small split crackers, cream, more oysters, pepper, salt, and butter. Let them stand on the top of the stove until boiling; then cover the top of the dish with a rich crust quite thick, and bake until the crust is browned delicately. Serve hot. This is a good dish to accompany any kind of fowl or game.

Try the following receipt for one superior lemon pie: Four yolks and two whites of eggs, four dessert spoonfuls of sugar to *each* egg, a lump of butter the size of a walnut, and two lemons. Strain the juice of both and grate the rind of one, which strain with the juice. Beat all together, and bake quickly in a rich under-crust. The two remaining whites may be used with four dessert spoonfuls of powdered sugar, and the grated rind of one lemon to make a meringue for the top.

ROAST CHICKEN are a delicacy, if the chickens are of good quality. Obtain, if possible, chickens with a whole breast-bone, truss them neatly, and let them be carefully singed; put celery dressing inside each chicken; tie a piece of buttered paper or a slice of bacon over the breast, and roast in a moderate oven, basting frequently. Time of roasting, about an hour. About ten minutes before they are done remove the paper or bacon, and sprinkle them freely with salt. Serve with plain gravy in a boat, not in the dish; garnish with thin slices of broiled bacon rolled up.

TREACLE (MOLASSES) PUDDING.—Half a pound of flour, quarter of a pound of suet, half a tea-spoonful of carbonate of soda, salt, one tea spoonful of ground ginger, tea-cupful of treacle, quarter of a pint of milk, one egg. Chop the suet as finely as possible, and put it into a basin with the flour, carbonate of soda and ginger. Beat up the egg, mix the treacle and milk with it and stir this into the mixture in the basin, add more milk if required to make the pudding moist. Grease a basin thoroughly, put the pudding mixture into it, cover with a greased paper. Have enough boiling water to come half-way up the basin in a saucepan, and steam for two hours.

BAKED CHICKEN PIE.—Prepare two or three plump chickens, by careful drawing, singeing, cleaning, and cutting off necks, wings and drumsticks. Joint the breasts, sides, and back-bones, and put them in an earthen stew-pot, into which has been previously placed three slices of sweet, fat, salt pork. Simmer till tender. Take out the chicken, stain off the liquor and lay the chicken in layers in a deep dish, alternating with oysters, a few bits of cracker, butter and seasoning to taste. Over the whole pour the strained stock, and cover with a rich paste half an inch thick before baking. Make incisions in the form of leaves and bake slowly one hour. The remainder of a chicken will make a fine soup, with stock in which a veal-bone has been cooked for a base, and celery root for an ingredient.

CRANBERRIES are a winter luxury; stewed and eaten with granulated oatmeal for breakfast every morning, they will make a new liver, or at least make over an old one, so that it is as good as new. For sauce, pick over one quart of sound fruit, to this put two gills of water; cover and let them simmer till the cranberries are tender, then add a good half-pound of granulated sugar, and stir all together till the sauce is a rich mass, and serve in an amber glass dish. A famous housekeeper gives the following as an excellent formula for cranberries: To two quarts of cranberries allow two and a half cups of sugar. First boil the cranberries in a pint of water for a few moments, mash them against the sides of the kettle, then add the sugar; stir continually until they boil up twice, then pour them out to cool.

BEEFSTEAK PUDDING.—("Cheshire Cheese" receipt)—Make a crust of chopped and sifted kidney suet, in the proportion of a half of a pound of suet, freed from skin, to a pound of flour, prepared by mixing with it a small salt-spoon of salt and teaspoonful of Royal Baking Powder—mix thoroughly, wet with cold water, roll out with as little flour as possible, and line a pudding-mold which has been well buttered. Take two or three pounds of juicy rump-steak, two or three lamb's kidneys, and a small can of of mushrooms; cut up the steak, and put a thick layer in the mold. Season to taste, adding a tablespoonful of walnut catsup. Add next a layer of mushrooms, then a layer of kidney, then beef, then mushrooms again, which will fill the mold. Season, adding another table spoonful of the catsup, if preferred, and cover with paste, wetting the edge, so that it will close tight, and allowing a little room for the swelling of the pastry. Tie in a cloth which has been dipped in boiling water and floured, and steam two hours; or boil gently for the same time, keeping the pot replenished with boiling water. Oysters may be employed in place of mushrooms, but it will not then be "Cheshire Cheese" Beefsteak Pudding, though it may be very good.

PLUM PUDDING.—One half pound of kidney suet, half pound of raisins (Smyrna and Malaga mixed), half a pound of fresh bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of flour, six ounces brown sugar, four ounces orange peel and citron mixed, a little salt, one-fourth of a grated nutmeg, a pinch of pulverized ginger, half dozen eggs, a small cup of sweet cream, and one of currant jelly. This is sufficient for a good sized pudding. Stone the raisins, and soak them in the melted currant jelly. Now trim the beef kidney-fat and chop it very fine, with one spoonful of flour, mix it well with the crumbs of bread, brown sugar, and the eggs; then add the the raisins, the peel, the salt, nutmeg, ginger, and last of all, and after it is all well mixed, add the cream. Spread all this in a napkin, well buttered, fold up the corners of the napkin and tie to the level of the pudding, so as to make it round; then plunge the pudding into a saucepan of boiling water, and let it boil at least four hours—constant boiling. Take out and let drain in a sieve; cut it from the top so as to keep on a level, then turn it out on a dish, removing the napkin carefully, so as not to disturb the fine part of the pudding. Sprinkle with a little alcohol. You may apply a match to the pudding when it is on the table. Serve the sauce separate. This pudding may be cooked in a mould, the mould well buttered, and the pudding tied in a napkin, also well buttered. Boil four hours.

PERSONAL.

King Thebaw is not a full-blooded Burmese. His mother was a Shan.

Miss Lalla Scott, who is becoming famous as a pianist, was born at Stratford, Ont., December 19, 1866,

May Agnes Fleming, the novelist, is a Canadian by birth, although she has lived in the United States for many years.

The Halifax *Critic*, Nova Scotia's literary paper, is edited by Prof. O. F. Fraser, the blind principal of the Nova Scotia school for the blind.

Rev. A. J. Townsend, recently chaplain at the Halifax garrison, and brother-in-law of Mr. John F. Stairs, M. P., has been appointed garrison chaplain of Dublin.

Mr. Oliver King, who has just won the prize offered for a piano concerto by Messrs. Brinsmead & Sons of London, Eng., was pianist to the Princess Louise while she was in Canada.

Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne are preparing for *Good Words* an article on "Our Railway to the Pacific," the Princess contributing the pictures and Lord Lorne the letter press.

Widespread regret is expressed in London at the departure of Masurus Pasha, who has represented the Porte there for thirty-four years. The eminent Christian statesman is now 78 years old.

British Columbia has given women the franchise in municipal and civic elections on the same qualifications as men; but no woman is allowed to be a member of a municipal council.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher delivered a lecture at Galt, Ont., the other evening for which he was paid $350, and the Galt *Reporter* estimates that he received four dollars for every minute that he spoke.

Queen Natalie of Servia recently purchased forty sewing machines and set seamstresses at work on them in the palace at Belgrade, making garments for the troops, which she cut out with her own fair hands.

The Winnipeg *News* says Sir A. T. Galt will represent Winnipeg in the next Parliament of Canada, and that another Cabinet will be made in order to give him a portfolio. Sir Alexander Campbell probably retiring.

Mr. John Antrim, who resides near Lebanon, Ohio, claims to be a great grand nephew of George Washington. His grandmother, on the mother's side, married Col. Scott, who was the son of Washington's oldest sister.

Major-General Laurie, of Nova Scotia, who commanded at Swift Current during the North-West rebellion, is now on the Servo-Bulgarian frontier serving as commissioner for the national society of England for furnishing aid to wounded soldiers.

Mr. Chas. Canniff James, B. A., classical master of the Cobourg collegiate institute, has been appointed professor of chemistry and geology in the Guelph Agricultural College. Mr. James took honors in science in Victoria University, having been the gold medalist of this year.

The fine statue of Queen Victoria, which has been placed in a niche on the west front of Lichfield Cathedral, is the work of the Princess Louise. It represents Her Majesty clad in mediæval costume, wearing a diadem and veil thrown back, and holding in her right hand a scepter and in her left a globe.

A Michigan girl outdid her companions in a craze for autograph albums by having about one hundred letters from the same number of men bound in a volume for her parlor table. As the missives represented her extensive and unusually sentimental correspondence since she had arrived at the age of chirography, the collection proved very interesting to callers.

The late M. Perrin of the Comedie Francais when a young man was betrothed to a remarkably beautiful young woman. She fell ill with smallpox and was disfigured for life. The first person to visit her when she was allowed to receive any one was M. Perrin. "Ah!" said she, with a smile, "you have come to be set free from your engagement" "I have come," said he, "to hasten the day of our marriage!"

Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish Minister at Washington, seems to be fully alive to the fact that his country will shortly need more guns. He came on from Washington last week to inspect Lieutenant Zalinski's new dynamite cartridges, and insisted upon every detail of the manufacture being explained to him. He expressed his satisfaction and a wish to order some for Turkey, should his Government consent.

William E. Cramer, editor of the Milwaukee *Wisconsin*, is one of the most remarkable journalists of the Northwest. He has been deaf since boyhood and is totally blind, yet he is one of the hardest workers and most thoroughly posted men in the profession. He has been in harness nearly fifty years, and his office hours are as regular as when he was young. He knows the city thoroughly, and can without difficulty go alone to any point or house he may desire to visit.

The richest woman in South America is Isadora Cousino, of Santiago, Chili. The people call her the Countess of Monte Cristo, and she traces her ancestry back to the days of the Conquest. She inherited from her husbands millions of acres, millions of money, flocks and herds, coal, copper and silver mines, a fleet of iron steamships, smelting works and a railroad, all yielding her an income of several millions a year. From her coal mines alone she has an income of $80,000 per month. The house in which she lives cost $1,000,000, and the grounds are a marvel of beauty and magnificence.

The misery of illness is nearly manifest in high life as in the rags and filth of extreme poverty.

Railroads in Every Land.

By the completion last month of the railroad from Cape Town to the South African diamond mines at Kimberley, steam cars have supplanted the tiresome stages and great ox wagons of the Dutch and British traders for about 700 miles along the direct route toward the Zambesi. The advent of the locomotive into the very region where MOFFATT and LIVINGSTONE lived among benighted savages is not only an evidence of the substantial progress of South Africa, but also illustrates the impulse that is now moving civilized nations to penetrate new fields of commerce with railroads.

These enterprises seem to be justified by similar ventures already completed. South Africa's 1,562 miles of lines, all owned by Cape Colony, paid all working expenses and maintenance during the first six months this year, and three and a half per cent. to apply on the interest account. The British Burmah railroads returned six per cent. dividends last year, and have paid good interest since the day they were opened. Gen. Strachey, the greatest authority on Indian railroads, estimates that the benefits accruing from her railways to India amount to over £30,000,000 per annum.

It is found also that immense and promising regions will continue to be isolated until they are tapped by railroads. Mr. Holt Hallett has shown that the cost of caravan traffic in Indo-China is from fifty to one hundred times as much as by railroads. The Glasgow Chamber of Commerce has declared that railroads are indispensable to open new markets for British commerce in Burmah, Siam, and western China. Gen. Gordon wrote in 1882: "A belt of arid sand of 280 miles separates the Egyptian Soudan from civilization, and till this is spanned no real progress can be made. The route from Suakim to Berber is the natural route to be opened. When that railway is completed an entire change will take place in the whole of this country." What Gordon said of the Soudan the International Association now says of the Congo—that the populous and fertile up-river regions will not be worth a penny to commerce until the worthless district of the lower river is spanned by rail.

The fact also that railroads are needed to further the political purposes of some great nations is giving a remarkable impulse to certain large enterprises. Had Khartoum been placed within easy reach of Europe by the completion of Ismail's railroad from Wady Halfa past the Nile cataracts, England would have been spared the waste of treasure and blood that her failure in the Soudan involved. No fresh war cloud between England and Russia on the Afghan border will catch them with railroads projected but unbuilt. England's iron route from the Arabian Sea to Afghanistan has this month reached the Quetta plateau through the Bolan Pass. The work on Russia's transcaspian road is advancing day and night. It is now approaching Merv, and Russia expects to carry it on to Bokhara and Tashkend. For the purpose of giving facilities to her troops, England loaned the money to Cape Colony with which the railroad to Kimberley has just been completed.

From all corners of the world we are hearing of railroads projected, surveyed, or in course of building. In Venezuela, for instance, eight or nine different lines of greater or less extent are under contract, surveys are in progress, grading and track laying are considerably advanced on two lines, and are soon to commence on others. Portugal has granted a concession for a railroad from Delagoa Bay in East Africa to the Transvaal border to connect with the Transvaal railroad which it is reported will be built by German capital. The more progressive among the Boers say they must have railroad connection with the sea. To its railroads is largely due to fact that South Africa now stands tenth on the list of the chief foreign nations dealing with England.

It is in the Oriental world, however, that new railroad schemes are most rapidly advancing. The King of Siam is eager to connect his capital with the Chinese frontier by rail, and has promised to build this road if the Indian Government will build a road through Burmah to meet the Siamese system at the frontier. The leading Chambers of Commerce in Great Britian sent agents to report upon the feasibility of this project, and Messrs. Hallett and Colquhoun have returned home with enthusiastic endorsements of the scheme. In China the powerful Viceroy, Li Hung Chang, has for some time been urging the need of railreads and telegraphs. His influence, aided by the support of other able statesmen, has already given to China over 3,000 miles of telegraphs, manned by Chinese operators, and the little nine-mile railroad near Tientsin, and is paving the way for railroad schemes that, it is believed, will in the course of time reach a large development in China. The railroad that is to connect the chief towns of Siberia is slowly advancing eastward, and surveys for projected lines are in progress in Asia Minor, the Euphrates valley, and Persia.

The development of some of these projects will be the work of many years, and some of them will doubtless utterly fail. Yet it is one of the most significant signs of the times that these schemes have entered so largely into the purposes and ambitions of the commercial world. It may yet be one of the chief glories of this century that it introduced on a large scale among the less progressive race those inventions and facilities which have assisted Western civilization to outstrip all others.

Men who complain most loudly about the inequalities of the human lot are generally a little blind to those great stores of wealth and blessing that no class can monopolize, and no wealth can buy.

A lady of fashion, while passing by a crowd looming from the Opera House had her bustle pushed from its proper position, which made the wearer look ridiculous. A gallant young tar seeing the misfortune calmly addressed her thus: "Please, missus, yer starn what-ye-may-call-it is a-all adrift on the starboard side!"

During the long French war two old ladies in Scotland ware going to the kirk. The one said to the other, "Was it no a wonderfu' thing that the Breetish were aye victorious over the French in the battle?' "Not a bit," said the other lady; "dinna you ken the Breetish aye say their prayers before gain into battle!" The other replied, "But canna the French say their prayers as weel?" The reply was most characteristic. "Hoot! Sic jabberin' bodies; wha could understan' them?"

MAXIMS FOR MERCHANTS.

True bravery is shown by performing without witnesses what one might be capable of doing before all the world.

He that talks big and arrogantly of himself, is universally condemned as a troublesome and ill-bred companion.

Beware of carelessness; no fortune will stand it long. You are on the high road to ruin the moment you think yourself rich enough to be careless.

Affectation in any part of our carriage is lighting up a candle to our defects, and never fails to make us be taken notice of, either as wanting sense or wanting sincerity.

The man who never failed in business can not possibly know whether he has any "grit" in him, or is worth a button. It is the man who fails, then rises, who is really great in his way.

There is nothing with which men are so liberal as advice. It may benefit or blight a life, or save or ruin a man. Good advice is better than gold. It should be given with wisdom and received with caution.

Every man is a debtor to his business, from which as men do, of course, seek to receive countenance and profit, so ought they of duty to endeavor themselves, by way of amends, to be a help and ornament thereunto.

Character is a fabric. Every faculty is a spinner, spinning every day its threads, and almost every day threads of a different color; and character is made up by the weaving together of all these innumerable threads of daily life.

The generality of mankind create to themselves a thousand needless anxieties by vain search after things that never, nor never will be found upon earth. Let us be contented with our lot, and endeavor to make it as happy as we can.

Signal Revenge.

Thirty-six years ago occurred the battle of Chillianwallah, at which the English ran an appalingly narrow chance of being defeated by the courageous Sikhs opposed to them. Though England did gain the day, it was only by an enormous expenditure of brave men's lives. A commemoration pillar is erected to their memory, in the garden of the Chelsa hospital.

This battle however one of the severest ever fought by the British on the soil of India, is also noteworthy because of the shadow of misfortune and disgrace overhanging it. The fourteenth regiment of dragoons, in the midst of the engagement, suddenly turned in retreat, and nearly caused a panic in the army. Its commander, Capt. King, overcome by shame afterwards committed suicide.

Previous to his death he repeatedly declared that he gave no order for retreat, and knew no reason why his troops should have fled. But the order was heard by many officers and men, and the captain's word was not believed. Public opinion gave a verdict of cowardice against him.

The circumstances of the battle have, however, been recently revived, and new evidence has come in, which, if true, frees both officer and men from the worst charge which can be preferred against soldiers.

In the regiment, says this exonerating voice, was a private who, for some reason, bore a grudge against his colonel. Though he had sought for an opportunity of taking revenge, none had presented itself. But the man was a ventriloquist! and at last his chance came.

On the day of the battle, at the critical moment, when it was infamy to take one backward step, the ventriloquist threw his voice close to the colonel and called,—

"Threes about!"

It was the signal for retreat

The regiment was a model of discipline, and had always obeyed as one man. It did so now with fatal promptitude, and in the *melee* of the battle-field, its retreat was soon converted into helter-skelter flight. The soldier had avenged his wrong at the expense of his comrade's honor, and at the risk of defeat to his country.

Lake Glazier, the newly discovered source of the Mississippi, is a sparkling little lake, which nestles among the pines of a wild and unfrequented region of Minnesota, just on the dividing ridge which forms the great watershed of North America. It is about a mile and a half in greatest diameter. The waters of the lake are exceedingly pure, coming from springs.

WISDOM'S WORDS.

The more you say, the less people remember.

Simplicity of character is the natural result of profound thought.

The plant of happiness cannot thrive without the air of cheerfulness.

The innocence of the intention shows nothing of the mischief of the example.

Make friends with your creditors, if you can, but never make a creditor of your friend.

The harvest gathered in the fields of the past is to be brought home for the use of the present.

Many people mistake stubbornness for bravery, meanness for economy, and vileness for wit.

Promises made in the time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.

Deprive the people of the means of proper subsistence and you enslave and destroy the nation.

Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the bright weather of the heart.

We should be as cheerful of our words of our actions, and as far from speaking ill as from doing ill.

For a gold currency the people are encouraged to sacrifice their goods, their liberties, their children and themselves.

Gold and silver would be better as medals of commerce than as fluctuating legal tenders in the hands of speculators.

Give no quarter to those vices which of thine inward family, and having a right in temper plead a right and property in thee.

To avenge one's self is to confess that one has been wounded; but it is not the part of a noble mind to be wounded by an injury.

Who is wise? He that learns from every one. Who is powerful? He that governs his passions. Who is rich? He that is content.

Those that would be safe have need to be suspicious of the tempter. The garrison that surrounds a party is not far from being surrendered.

He who expresses in his conduct justice and charity accomplishes the most beautiful works; the good man is, in his way, the greatest of all artists.

Public opinion is a weak tyrant compared with our own private opinion; what a man thinks of himself, that it is which determines, or rather indicates, his fate.

It does us good to admire what is great and beautiful; but it does us infinitely more good to love it. We grow like what we admire, but we become one with what we love.

The foundation of good labor in any sphere is a good man, and all that is done to give breadth, depth and fullness to life will react in ultimate improvement upon his work.

Knowledge must be made vital in the heart before it can blossom into conduct, and the continual passing of right feeling into right action alone can form a noble character.

A Swindler's Sharp Trick.

A French nobleman played a game of ecarte with a foreign Count. The latter won and the Frenchman pulled out 10,000 francs and handed them to the winner, who quietly secured them in his pocketbook and went home. Early next morning a gentleman of aristocratic bearing and decorated with the order of the Legion d'Honneur was shown into the apartment of the foreign Count, who was still asleep. "Monsieur," he said, his tones trembling with excitement, "you have in your hands the honor of a whole family." "Indeed!" "Kindly tell me, was it you who played with M. de H.?" "Yes." "And won 10,000 francs and he paid you." "Yes, in bank notes, and I have them here." "Well, sir, the notes are false. Last night we found out the nefarious practices of our relative, and I came in heaven's name to ask you to exchange them for ten others I have brought." The noble foreigner at once changed the notes. In the evening he was not a little surprised to meet his opponent at the club, and to be asked to give him his revenge. The foreigner curtly refused, which led to an explanation. The Count drew from his pocket the exchanged notes he had received in the morning. They were false. The gentleman with the decorations was a notorious French swindler.



Hostess (to gentleman her husband has brought home to dinner): HOW WELL SPEAK ENGLISH, MR. ——.

Mr. —— (not understanding): YES, I "OUGHT TO."

Hostess: BUT YOU SPEAK REMARKABLY WELL.

Mr. ——: I OUGHT. I HAVE LIVED HERE ALL MY LIFE. IN FACT, I WAS BORN IN TORONTO.

Hostess: WHY, HOW STRANGE! I AM SURE MY HUSBAND TOLD ME THAT YOU WERE A BOHEMIAN.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XIX.

ARABI PASHA TELLS AS SECRETS WHAT HE WISHES TO BE MADE PUBLIC.

But no sooner had he accepted the war minister's offer than it struck Mr. Trezarr that by the act he, the leading European banker in Cairo, had more or less allied himself with an arch-rebel and in a manner even identified himself with the rebellion.

If it were to take the form of a successful revolution, of course this would be immaterial, for to the successful all things are forgiven, but what if the movement never rose above the dignity of a rebellion and, on its being stamped out, its leaders were shot or sent to the galleys, how would he then escape the shame of he and his family having been the arch-rebel's guests? Why, the entire European community of Cairo would curse him, that, at least, was evident.

So, instead of at once departing with the expression of security and gratitude on his face that had for a brief while dwelt there whilst receiving and accepting the war minister's invitation, he still sat on the edge of his chair, puffing and blowing with both the inward and outward heat (for the thermometer marked more than a hundred degrees), whilst he mopped his bald head with his yellow bandana handkerchief in a state of the most pitiable perplexity.

Arabi Pasha read his thoughts as clearly as though they had been expressed in words, and despising the old time server in his heart, said blandly:

"Oh, I see you are anxious to know how the good movement speeds. I say good movement unreservedly, for unless you deemed it to be such I am convinced that you would not have affianced your lovely child to its chief promoter—myself."

Mr. Trezarr fancied that a silent bow would be the best answer to this speech.

"Well, you shall know, my dear sir, for I have no secrets from one who is so soon to be my father-in-law. Of course I speak in confidence." (Here Arabi Pasha smiled involuntarily, for in hearing he wished that all that he was about to say might be circulated far and wide, and knew that his auditor was just the person to confide it in similar confidence to a hundred or so of his acquaintances, who in like manner would inform theirs in turn, until at last all Cairo was in the secret.) "You are doubtless already aware that the Khedive is no longer the ruler of Egypt save in name?"

"I have heard the rumor that your excellency has imprisoned him in his own palace."

"That is a hard way of putting it, Mr. Trezarr. My devoted soldiery are guarding him in his palace against possible harm from those who are enraged against him for the predelection that he has shown for foreigners over his own people, and equally for his safety they prevent those foreigners from compromising him further by approaching him."

Then he proceeded rapidly but explicitly to detail all that had taken place between himself and the consuls of all the leading European nations, in which he told them that Tewfik was his prisoner, adding that he had received the Sultan's approval for all that he had done and that he had received fresh instructions from his sovereign by that morning's mail.

"In evidence of their genuineness," said Arabi, "here is the diamond Order of the Medjida, the highest honor which the Sultan can bestow upon a subject. It is welcome to me chiefly because it prevents his Majesty from again altering his mind. With the guarantees that I at present hold for his active alliance, he dares not do so; and the united Turkish and Egyptian armies, with France neutral, Germany and Austria secretly supplying us and Russia and Italy almost daring England to draw the sword, what can she do, except, perhaps, make a fiasco with her ironclads as she did at Dulcigno, like a great dog barking in its kennel but unable to break the chain that holds it back from biting? If Tewfik yields to all our demands he can but remain a puppet king, and I shall be for years the real ruler of Egypt; whilst if he is obstinate, and has to fly the realm and seek safety in Europe, I shall sit on the ivory footstool and guard the silver throne for Prince Halim, even should he not appear for years."

Mr. Trezarr was by now thoroughly convinced that, to use his own inelegant similie, though Arabi Pasha had shot up like a rocket, he would not come down like the stick, that in fact events had made him the foremost man in Egypt, and that he would make a most unexceptional and brilliant match for his only child.

Again therefore he accepted the war minister's invitation that his entire family should accept the shelter of his palace from the possible violence of the mob.

But when a few minutes later he had taken his departure Arabi Pasha muttered to himself: "Ah, even he is ready to snap at me. Little does he think that I no longer dare marry his daughter."

Mr. Trezarr re-entered his carriage and drove back to his bank, meeting with no further misadventure on the way than having his hat knocked off by a stone, another missile cutting his coachman's face open a little later.

Having alighted he sent the vehicle away to the Hotel Coulomb, in the Esbekiah, with instructions to call for him as usual at four o'clock, for to a man of Mr. Trezarr's temperament the safety of his bank came before that of even wife and child.

The doors and shutters were of course tightly closed and all business suspended, but Mr. Trezarr kept his clerks hard at their books, and pretended to be equally closely engaged in his own. His ears, however, were on the alert to catch what his underlings thought of the situation, but they were a set of intrepid and adventurous young fellows, whose chief regret seemed to be that the emissaries of Toulba Pasha had visited the bank during their principal's absence to search the place and their persons for weapons, taking away with them all that they had been able to find.

"All the better," thought Mr. Trezarr, "for one incautious act might have been our ruin."

Hour after hour passed in the gaslit bank, with naught but the scratching of pens and the subdued buzz of occasional conversation within and a strange, discordant medley of sounds without; now soft, now loud, something resembling the monotonous murmur of a Summer's sea, but ever and anon rising to the shrieking wail of the Winter's tempest.

At last there was a knocking at the street door and the result of an espial through the keyhole showing that the applicant for admission was an emissary from the war office he was at once let in and the door again securely fastened in his rear.

He salaamed in silence and handed Mr. Trezarr a note, which he tore open and eagerly perused.

It was from the war minister and its purport was as follows:

"I much fear that the populace are slipping out of my grasp. I have as yet only three thousand troops wherewith to hold three hundred thousand excitable and easily maddened people in check. My advice to you is that you brick up the front windows and door of the bank and send me the keys, when I will hold myself accountable for the safety of its contents (you told me, I think that you had the necessary materials at hand in case of emergency?). I also counsel you as soon as ever this is done to get home as quietly and unostentatiously as you can, and there comfort the ladies with assurances of safety and with them quietly abide the hour when I shall send an adequate escort to conduct you to my palace, as well as Egyptian dresses wherewith to place even the risks of insult on account of your creed and race out of the range of possibility. Expect the escort soon after darkness has set in nor fear the danger in the meantime, but if the mob should unfortunately get the upper hand of me the warehouses and shops of the Europeans in the city will appeal to their cupidity and invite their attack before the private residences in the suburbs. I have still, however, a strong hope of being able to check outrage, and by to-morrow I shall have five thousand extra troops in the city and then strict order will be enforced and the European population will no longer have anything to fear."

This letter caused Mr. Trezarr considerable uneasiness. He, however, dismissed the Canvass who had brought it with a handsome present, and then at once proceeded to follow the advice that it had contained.

An abundance of bricks and ready-mixed mortar had been kept on the premises for days, owing to the possibility of a crisis like the present arriving, and now the spruce clerks pulled off their coats, tucked up their sleeves and went to work with a will, the consequence being that in something under three hours the door and all the front ground floor windows of the bank were thickly bricked up on the inside, whilst yet another hour saw the back door and all the windows save one treated in like manner, the solitary exception having to be bricked up from the outside as a matter of course, since 'twas through it that the occupants of the bank had been constrained to make their exit therefrom.

There existed a hundred chances to one, however, that the populace would never think of approaching the building from the rear, for it was only to be reached in that direction through a perfect labyrinth of ruins, and it was through this labyrinth that Mr. Trezarr and his clerks now retreated for the greater security in different directions, the banker eventually turning up at the Hotel Coulombe about the same time as one of his employes reached the war office in order to hand the bank keys and a short note of thanks to Arabi Pasha.

A few minutes later Mr. Trezarr once more re-entered his carriage and uttered the welcome word, "Home."

The blood horses spurned the dusty soil with their hoofs, and away flew the well-appointed equipage through an avenue of mimosa trees as big as English oaks in full flower.

CHAPTER XX.

NELLIE FINDS HERSELF IN A QUANDARY.

Everything was so quiet in that part of Cairo through which Mr. Trezarr passed that he began to hope that the worst was over.

The sole cause of the quietude, however, was that the aroused population had swarmed to other quarters of their huge city, leaving this portion all but deserted.

It was fortunate for the banker that it was so, and also that all the way home he encountered none of the rioters.

Arrived at Mount Carmel, Mr. Trezarr alighted from the carriage, and then entered his sumptuous residence with an almost unruffled countenance.

But instead of, as usual, proceeding to his chamber and his valet in order to make himself more presentable ere joining the ladies, he walked straight to the drawing-room, where he discovered his comely wife and lovely daughter already dressed for dinner; for all he was somewhat late, and society generally dines at five P. M. at Cairo, so as to have the entire cool of the evening at disposal for the promenade, the ride or the drive.

But there were to be no more pleasant rides, drives or promenades in its locality for a long while, and this was an intelligence that Mr. Trezarr had to break to his family.

"You look worried and tired, Paul," was Mrs. Trezarr's first observation.

At the remark Nellie glanced anxiously toward her father, but said nothing.

"Well, my dear, I own to be a little fagged, but I am about to take a holiday."

"A holiday, with matters as they are?" queried the lady of the house.

"Yes, my love, for the bank is not only locked up, it is bricked up as well, and the keys are handed over to our excellent friend, the war minister, who has promised to be responsible for the safety of everything," replied Mr. Trezarr unctuously.

"Isn't that very like intrusting a hungry fox with the charge of a poultry yard, papa?" inquired Nellie maliciously.

It was Mr. Trezarr's turn this time to wear an anxious glance, but to say nothing.

"I don't see the similitude at all, Nellie," said Mr. Trezarr severely. "His excellency Arabi Pasha is at this moment supreme ruler of Egypt, and, mark my word, he will remain so. The joint control is at an end, and while France will do nothing to oppose him. Turkey will actively help him, and I cannot believe that a British liberal government will really make war on a nation for simply supporting the freedom of its own parliament against a despot who has certainly tried hard to overthrow it. No, England will assuredly come to terms with the only man who cares for Egypt, who is cared for by Egypt or whom the Egyptian people will allow to rule over them. I am now fully convinced that this is a genuine national uprising, if ever there was one, and so directly Egypt's champion and benefactor invited us to be his guests for a few days, I accepted the invitation."

"Invited us to be his guests, papa? Why does he want us to be his guests?"

The question came from Nellie, who had suddenly turned as pale as death.

"Because, my dear," rejoined the father, "a disorganized time like the present is the rogue's harvest, and Egyptian rogues are bloodthirsty as well as dishonest. There are hundreds of religious enthusiasts also in the city who would consider it a meritorious act to shed Christian blood and to stir up others to do so as well, and as the war minister has not yet sufficient troops to keep this turbulent element in abeyance, he has offered us the shelter of his roof, under which we shall be as safe as though we were at home in old England."

"But mamma and I should be shut up in his harem and guarded by monstrous negroes as though we were prisoners, for in no other part of a Moslem habitation are our sex allowed to set foot. You would never be permitted to see us, papa, from the moment that we entered his palace."

"My dear, I think I could bear the ordeal, and besides it would only be for a few days."

"I am sure I could bear it very well, and should delight in the change," echoed Mrs. Trezarr. "Remember the pasha has already one wife, and I've no doubt that she would receive us and do the honors very creditably, or at all events according to her lights."

"Knowing that I was intended to supersede her in her husband's affections, that I was to be his second and, of course, favorite wife. And thee, once a prisoner in his harem, how could I save myself from becoming his wife if you and he determine to force me to the step? Papa, I will not accept the Pasha's invitation. You and mamma may go if you like, but I will stay here. Nothing shall force me into his harem!" exclaimed Nellie excitedly.

"But when does he expect us?" she quickly added, for it suddenly struck the lovely girl that if the removal was not to be until the morrow there would be no need of her so fearfully exciting herself, since in half a dozen hours more she would have eloped with her lover, and long ere dawn be out of reach of all further persecution.

But her father's answer knocked this hope entirely on the head, for it was:

"His excellency will send a special escort for us during the evening, and disguises to wear in addition, in order that we may be quite safe from the fury or the fanaticism of the populace as we pass along. And now, Nellie, I have only to add that you must do as your parents wish you, believing that they have your best interests at heart. I am convinced that you will be as secure in the pasha's harem as in your own bedchamber at home, for he is a highly honorable man, and, besides, matters of such importance at present engross his attention that I doubt if he will bestow on you a single thought. Ah! dinner at last."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Scarcity of Servant Girls.

The agricultural returns to the Ontario Bureau of Industries are just published for the month of November in a pamphlet of fifty pages, and very instructive reading it is. The great difficulty which the farmers of Ontario have to endure is the scarcity of servant girls. The wages of hired men have fallen from $20 to $17 per month, while girls' wages have risen fifty per cent.; but young women are scarcely to be hired at all. "Girls for housework are hard to be got at any price, says Mr. C. H. Kitchen of Townsend; "it would be a good idea to import good girls." "Plenty of girls to marry," says George Buskin of Artemesia, "but not to work in farm houses at milking cows." "Domestic servants are very scarce," writes Thomas Loyd Jones of Burford, "which is a great drawback to our wives, who are nothing better than white slaves. What with raising a family and doing the drudgery of a farm house, this state of things will have a most damaging effect on the rising generation." The case in North Grimsby is still more interesting. According to Mr. J. W. Van Dozer, "servant girls are scarce, and those we have are getting to be good organ players." So in Whitchurch, according to Mr. M. Jones, "there is a lack of domestic servants. The agent convinces a family that an organ is the only thing to afford uninterrupted happiness, and when a girl can play 'Old Grimes is Dead' she is no longer a domestic servant." At Haldimand, as we are told by George Kennedy, "the girls have all got above hiring; we cannot get them for love or money." At Yonge also, according to Mr. Thomas Moulton, "girls for servants are scarce, but for wives they are plenty."

"Continued in our neck's as the fellow said when he poured out a glass of wine.

A silver quarter was found in the intestines of a four-pound trout which was being dressed for the table at Virginia City, Nev., a short time ago. It was covered with a black coating nearly an eighth of an inch thick, and had evidently been in the trout's stomach for a long time. The coin was probably dropped by some fisherman, and the fish, seeing the glittering coin, darted at and swallowed it.

THE WORLD OVER.

The revenue of the widowed Queen of Spain is now reduced to $50,000 a year.

Adelaide Rudolph, a niece of Mr. Garfield, has been elected Latin professor of the Kansas State University.

Mr. H. F. Billing, who has just returned from Honduras, declares that in that land three crops of corn can be grown in a year.

Glue is rendered waterproof by first soaking it in water until it becomes soft, and then melting it, with gentle heat, in linseed oil.

An Indian runner ran a mile race in Wyandotte, Kansas, last week against two champions on roller skates and beat both with ease.

Prairie chickens have this year appeared in abundance in the valley of the Colorado, Western Texas, where they have never been seen hitherto.

A negro, overtaken upon a railway trestle by a train, a few days ago, jumped down sixty feet into the Etowah River, and escaped without serious hurt.

Some of the medical papers say that a great deal of quiet tippling, especially among women, is carried on by means of the quasi-medicament called "beef, iron, and wine."

An organization has been formed in Madison Valley, M. T., with this significant motto, "You had better mind whose range you are on and whose cattle you are branding."

An interesting relic of the famous Sir Walter Raleigh was sold in London the other day. It consists of Sir Walter's original tobacco pipe, which on a certain memorable occasion excited the disgust of Queen Elizabeth.

A gigantic engineering scheme is to connect the Caspian Sea with the Persian Gulf by way of the valley of the Euphrates. This would make Asia an island, and would change the tides of travel and business throughout the Eastern world.

The British Museum has now a department entirely devoted to newspapers, which is a great convenience. The number of readers, by special ticket, has now increased so largely that although only adults are admitted, more room will soon have to be provided or the admission limited.

Doctors say that women should be cautious how they call to offer sympathy to neighbors having sick children. Women's clothing offers inducements to fugitive bacteria, and several instances have been recorded lately in which contagious diseases are known to have been brought about by germs carried into the household in the folds of heavy woollen fabrics.

An excursion of 400 people, on its way to California, stopped at El Paso, Texas, one day last week. Nearly every one immediately crossed to El Paso del Norte, on the Mexican side, to witness the bull fights in progress at a festival. They were chiefly Boston people, and explained that they went out of purely scientific curiosity; but the Mexicans, who observed their enthusiasm, think otherwise.

Lord Waterford, Master of the Buckhounds, is so crippled by a fall from his horse last year that he cannot ride or even walk without difficulty. His uncle, the third Marquis, was killed out hunting, as was the eldest son of a former holder of the title. Since the Irish people interferred with his hounds, Lord W. has lived in England. He had previously resided eight months of the year in Ireland.

An Indiana Congressman recently found in his mail one letter from a woman who complained that her husband had left her seven years ago, and requested the Congressman to go to the Census Office, get her recreant spouse's address, and send it to her. A second letter requested the Representative to require the United States Minister at Rome to send the writer, by mail, a living Italian queen bee.

A new law in Georgia enjoins that poisons must be put up in scarlet wrappers, and the bottles labelled with paper of the same color, the printing to be in white letters. "Of all the hard papers to find in this market," said a wholesale druggist, "scarlet is the most difficult, and three printers to whom I have applied say that they cannot print in white upon such a surface. Those lawmakers could not have hit upon a more difficult problem in the way of packing for us to solve."

The belief that agricultural dullness in England has been greatly exaggerated for party purposes finds support in the fact that an official return from the Bankruptcy Court shows that in the past fourteen years, out of a total of 1,175 bankrupts in East Kent, only 59 were farmers and dairymen, while under the act of 1883 only four farmers in East Kent have filed petitions in the Bankruptcy Court. Yet the farmers howl piteously for a duty on American imports, which will not be imposed, howl they never so loudly.

According to a lately issued department report of the British army in 1883, the number of applicants for military service was 59 436. Of these, 35,976 were laborers; 8,636 were manufacturing artisans, and 9,389 were mechanics. The clerks numbered 3 203 and the professional men or students 645. An improvement over former years in the education of the men was especially noted. Of the 57,844 reported upon, 4 553 are described as well educated, 41,608 could read and write, 4,507 could read only, and 7,179 were unable to read. Among the 81,677 men serving in the United Kingdom, only six cases of smallpox occurred, with one death, during the year.

It is said that a large part of the popcorn used in the world comes from Bloomington, Ill., where the farmers' wives and children used to consider it their perquisite. In 1884 the crop was so large that the price fell to two cents a pound, and then experiments were made to use it as a food rather than a confection. A farmer who fed his cows with popcorn says they gave more milk than ever before. Others made "mush" of it, and found it more palatable and nourishing than the ordinary article. Then the chemists analyzed it and declared it to contain more albuminoids than most of the other cereals; so popcorn bids fair to become a recognized diet.

A singular sort of manure for potato fields has been introduced on a Pomeranian model farm. Hitherto herrings and potatoes have been known as a palatable dish in family households. The manager of the farm in question has hit upon the idea of blending them from the start by planting his seed potatoes with a herring placed in every heap, and with so decided a success as to cause him to increase the area thus planted from twenty acres last year to sixty in the present one. The expense he calculates at about nine marks per acre, which is cheaper than the cost of any other kind of manure, and amply repays the outlay. Of course it can only be employed near the sea coast.

The King of Bavaria keeps carefully out of sight, but contrives to provide matter for more *chroniques* about his private doings than any of the visible monarchs of Europe. King Ludwig's latest eccentricity is remarkable even for him; he has been photographed. During one of his solitary walks in the Bavarian Alps he encountered an unamiable ox, which barred the way and refused to allow his Majesty to pass. For a bovine subject to make himself so unpleasantly conspicuous was not to be endured; wherefore the King seized a plank which happened to be at hand, and, placing himself in a position of attack, as with a bayonet, he prepared to charge. Then, of course, the surly ox sheered off and allowed the King to pass, and he was so pleased with his own exploit that he had himself photographed in the attitude of charging.

Ignorance Regarding Hydrophobia.

There is probably more ignorance abroad in the land relative to hydrophobia than almost any other disease that man or beast is heir to. It is quite safe to say that on an average of fifty dogs killed as rabid not more than one had the real rabies or hydrophobia. Most of the dogs killed as mad are simply afflicted with fits. A dog is seen running around aimlessly, snapping its jaws, from which foam is exuding, and immediately the cry of "mad dog" is raised, and the animal is killed. Should anyone be bitten visions of a horrible death from hydrophobia are conjured up, and for weeks and months the victim lives in a constant torture of fear. Now dogs are subject to fits, especially in certain stages of distemper, and from other causes, and the symptoms of the disease are as above stated. Dogs never become mad suddenly. The disease progresses slowly, and the symptoms are readily discernible to one posted. The dog shows a great fear of light, hiding away in dark places, and comes out very reluctantly and only at the stern commands of its master. It develops an abnormal appetite, eating boards, and even pieces of old sheet iron, tin, &c. It shows great nervousness, starting suddenly in apparent great fear of nothing. Its coat becomes dull and rough. Finally, it shows a great horror for water, and then begins to wander around snapping at objects aimlessly. It seldom moves with much speed. Its head is generally held low, its tail carried well between its legs, and its back arched. One who has seen a real mad dog will never confound it with the animal charging around with fits. When three or four of the above symptoms develop themselves, it is the part of prudence to kill the dog.

Give the Boys a Chance.

Frank and trustworthy boys carry their honesty on their faces, and when such are needed for services, or desire any favor, an intelligent person is not only excusable for putting faith in them, but may confer a great encouragement and benefit by doing so. A gentleman of wealth and high official position says:

Somewhat more than fifty years ago I was appointed midshipman in the navy and sent to New York. I was only 14 years old, and being of a delicate make and small stature, did not look more than 11. My previous life had been spent in the country, and I knew nothing of city ways or business proceedings. Payday was the 30th of the month, but I wanted some money on the 20th, and passing through Wall street I went in a broker's office and said:

"You lend money here, do you not?"

"Yes."

"I want to borrow $20 for ten days," I said.

I did not then understand the quizzical manner with which the broker looked at me before replying:

"You shall have it and I won't charge you any interest for it either."

He gave me the money and I signed the receipt; and I need not add, the twenty dollars were promptly returned at the expiration of ten days. I am sorry that I have forgot the name of the broker. I mentioned the incident many years afterward to a gentleman who said it was the most extraordinary story he had ever heard of a Wall street broker, of all men.

Another case happened in Washington about fifteen years ago. I was standing on the porch of Willard's Hotel, when a little boy with a bright, honest face said to me:

"Please, sir, lend me twenty-five cents to set me up in business. I want to buy some newspapers to sell."

I replied:

"My boy, I haven't got twenty-five cents, but here are fifty cents, and when you want to return it you will find me at this hotel."

"Thank you," said the little lad, "I will bring it back."

I never expected to see him or the money again, and considered it a donation; but in the evening as I was walking up and down, in the entrance hall, my coat was pulled by a little newsboy, and I turned and beheld the youngster who had applied for a loan in the morning, with the same bright face that had attracted me then.

"Well, my little man, what is it?" I said, as though I didn't know him.

"I have brought back your fifty cents, sir," said he, "and I am ever so much obliged to you. I have made more than a dollar clear profit with your money."

Killed His Father and a Mule With One Shot.

The other night at Haddock's, thirteen miles from Macon, Ga., John Thomas, 11 years old, heard a noise in the lot, and supposing it to be made by the cows fired his gun twice in the direction of the noise. On Sunday morning the dead body of Bob Thomas, the father of the boy, was found with the top of his head shot off. A mule was killed by the other shot.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JANUARY 7 1886

VARIOUS MATTERS.

Notwithstanding the municipal elections with all their attendant excitement, there appears to be an insufficient stock of news to supply the demand. The results of many of the elections are a surprise to the ratepayers, proving to a demonstration how little any one can foretell results under the ballot system of voting. One thing is, however, strongly in its favor, it brings quietness and order. The struggle is now over for 1886, and it becomes every ratepayer to forget past differences, and all pull togethor for the right. Glenelg has a bran new council with one exception, that is Mr. McCuaig. Holland has re-elected all the old council. Euphrasia council all re-elected except one, Mr. Erskine takes Mr. Shepherdson's place. Artemesia has two new men, J. Boland and W. G. Pickell.

The public schools have opened after the holidays, and are well attended. We regret to say that Miss Ford, teacher of the 2nd department, is ill, not being able to teach for the present.

At a meeting of the candidates for Village Police, held at the Revere Hotel on Saturday evening, the question of village improvements was freely discussed, and schemes proposed and strongly favored to erect a town hall and lock-up, procure a fire engine, have a hook-and-ladder company, drain the village, and other undertakings at a cost in all of $14,000. Should all those improvements go on the coming summer, there will be employment for a large number of laborers.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

GLENELG.

Statement at close of poll:—

	1	2	3	4	5	Total
Moffat	106	65	51	75	49	—346
McMillan	34	54	80	23	81	—272
Brown	6	3	112	11	39	—171
Dunsmore	98	16	14	67	25	—220
McCuaig	28	107	9	24	56	—224
Black	47	75	6	20	19	—167
Binnie	60	59	4	30	49	—202
Lamb	16	8	64	59	47	—194
Neil	18	30	45	14	68	—175
Rutledge	19	6	108	10	26	—169
Sullivan	12	38	61	14	58	—183
Williams	104	14	4	45	22	—189

ELECTED:

Moffat, McCuaig, Binnie, Lamb, and Williams.

OSBERY.

Reeve—T. Gamey, 252; A. McGirr, 257.

Deputy-Reeve—A. McIntyre, 279; E. Potts, 204.

Councillors—J. Speers, 216; J. R. Sing, 161; J. Taylor, 249; J. Winters, 185; R. Sprott, 96; J. Duncan, 39; J. Hudson, 195.

Elected—A. McGirr, A. McIntyre, J. Speers, J. Taylor, J. Hudson.

DURHAM.

Reeve, D. Jamieson; Mayor, H. Mockler; Councillors—McKenzie, Scott, Barnett, Hind, Kress, Smith, Laidlaw, Rambough, and Rose.

PROTON.

Reeve, Rogers; Deputy, Agnew; Councillors—C. Johnson, R. Black, P. Shaw.

EUPHRASIA.

Reeve—Gilray, 373; Myles, 162. Deputy-Reeve—Fawcett, 276; Shepherdson, 253. Councillors—Boyd, 273; Erskine, 238; Hurd, 259; Patton, 174. Elected—Gilray, Fawcett, Boyd, Hurd and Erskine.

ARTEMESIA.

Reeve, Dr. Christoe.

Councillors—Boland, McArthur, Pickell and McKee.

MARKDALE POLICE TRUSTEES.

Wm. Lucas, Geo. Haskett and E. Davis.

IT IS SIMPLY MARVELOUS.

Mrs. Thomas Burr, of Adrian, Michigan, writes that West's World's Wonder, or Family Liniment cured her daughter of Rheumatism, which she had been afflicted with from childhood. It is infallible. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Jan. 85

WHOLESALE SERENADE.

Our village was treated to a serenade on the last night of the old year, which was prolonged well nigh to daylight the following morning. They commenced about eleven on Mill St., and between their brilliant torch lights, excellent music and gentlemanly and jovial demeanor, captured and captivated nearly every dwelling in town, not excepting the parsons. They were banquetted five times during the seven hours, and had their treasury replenished to the tune of $47 in cash and since then they have received $8 more which makes the handsome sum of $55. Many of the citizens were awakened from their peaceful slumber, and in their excitement took them for burglars, or Fenians, or Gabriel's last trump. They, however, tried to console themselves on first thought, that they had little or no money to loose, and on the second, that some of the children had a revolver, or if not there was surely broken broom sticks which had done service in domestic battles; but if it is Gabriel's last trump, we have no chance, not at all prepared to meet our doom; would'nt it be a good time to turn over a new leaf on the first morning of the new year? Wish we had commenced a year earlier, but now it's too late, and so they shook in terror until some one would whisper "it's the brass band," and then they would commence to breathe easy; what a relief came when the fact was known that it was "our jolly band."

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—In connection with the opening of your new Methodist church, the general expression of satisfaction is highly gratifying to me, and I thankfully acknowledge the measure of praise intended for myself, but it also becomes me to award honor where it is due. While I have endeavored to please my patrons and the public, and what is more difficult, to satisfy myself, my labors would have been more severe and less successful had I not been so fortunate as to have for a contractor, a competent and conscientious man, such as Mr. Richards has proved himself to be. Considering his previous inexperience and the certainty of financial loss, his determined and successful effort to give satisfaction, entitles him to the highest praise and the utmost confidence of his fellow-townsmen. His work would be a credit to any mechanic, and his handling of materials, sub-contractors and workmen has been most businesslike. But neither Architect nor contractor could demonstrate their ability without the consent and co-operation of a building committee who have discharged their trust in the most sagacious and agreeable manner. They have been liberal, and at the same time economical, and in every way rendered our labors easy and pleasant; while in their turn, it is evident, they have represented a generous and united community.

I shall long bear in grateful remembrance my pleasant business and social relations with the Markdale people; and now wishing all a happy New Year, and trusting they may long and peacefully enjoy the fruit of their labors and liberality, I remain,

Ever at your service,

M. B. AYLSWORTH, Arch't,
32 King St. E., Toronto

Dec. 29th, 1885.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Dear Editor, to you and your numerous readers a happy New Year.

Another Christmas day has come and gone, and we think was very pleasantly spent by the residents of our town. Large numbers enjoyed themselves skating on the beautiful sheet of ice on W. H. Flesher's pond. In the evening there was a good turnout to the Presbyterian Sabbath School anniversary. After all had enjoyed a comfortable tea, and the people had assembled in the audience room of the church, a very interesting programme was rendersd, principally by the school. A cantata — "Merry Christmas"—in which about 35 persons took part, was well rendered, and duly appreciated by the audience. Proceeds of the evening over $60.00.

Rev. Mr. Howell, of Owen Sound, delivered a very impressive Sabbath School anniversary sermon in the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath evening last.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

GRAND CLEARING

Auction Sale

of General Dry Goods, Clothing, Furs, Hats & Caps, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, at **J. R. TRIMBLE'S** on Thursday and Friday, January 14th and 15th.

☞ Sale each day at 1 p.m.

This will be a grand slaughter sale as Mr. Trimble has to vacate the store he now occupies on 24th February: so get prepared and scrape up all your loose cash and attend this sale as this is a rare chance to get goods at your own price.

NOT-WITH-STAN-DING

The hard times, we will continue to offer the Standard a whole year to any address for the small sum of

$1.00,

Half money and half cash.

TO THE PUBLIC.

:o:

We have opened a SHOEMAKER SHOP in connection with our business, under the management of Mr. Kay, well known as a superior workman, and purpose turning out a class of goods of unsurpassed excellence at prices which cannot be beaten.

Repairing Done Neatly, Cheaply & Expeditiously.

:o:

We continue to sell our *genuine* Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes &c., &c., at figures which astonish the shoddy men who make such loud "blowing."

GIVE US A TRIAL

☞ **N. B.—Salt only 70 cents per barrel.**

WM. BROWN & CO.

Markdale, October 20, 1885. 265-y

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.

Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.



Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE

Office & Infirmary:
MILL ST., Opposite Standard Office, MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - *Chemists and Druggists,*

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

GOOD VALUE.

Many suffers buying medicine have been disappointed, don't give up, buy a reliable article like Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, and with it you get a recipe book alone worth the money. Jan.

MARRIAGES.

NEILSON—BANNON—By Rev. A. Wilson, on the 24th Dec., Mr. Archibald W. Neilson, to Miss Elizabeth Bannon, both of Artemesia.

KEATING—HOWITT—By Rev. A. Wilson, on 29th Dec., Mr. Wm. Keating, to Miss Susan Howitt, both of Melanothon.

BRADBURY—HISLOP—By Rev. A. Wilson, on 30th Dec., Mr. T. M. Bradbury, of Kimberley, to Miss Jean Hislop of Artemesia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	80	75	to	80 82
Spring Wheat	[illegible]			
Barley		40	to	45
Peas				
Oats				
Butter				
Eggs				
Apples				
Potatoes				
Hay				
Pork				
Beef				
Wool				

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing any papers, agreements, notes or receipts, purporting to be from Frank Foster or Thos. Watson, to Thos. Foster or Wm. Henry Foster as we have not received any value for such.

FRANK FOSTER & THOS. WATSON.

Markdale, Jan. 5th, 1886. 278-tf

OLD RUNNING SORES.

Sores and Ulcers, or Abscesses hard to heal, are due to bad blood or Scrofula. Purify the blood with Burdock Blood Bitters and the worst sores speedily heal as the general health is restored.

DYSPEPSIA.

This prevalent malady is the parent of most of our bodily ills. One of the best remedies known for Dyspepsia is Burdock Blood Bitters, it having cured the most chronic forms, after all else had failed.

Years of experience and [illegible] have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and reliable compound for healing Old Sores, Fever Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites, Felons, and for keeping out the cold, cleanses or prevent proud flesh, [illegible] Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at [illegible] Bro's.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The holiday season has come and ; the municipal elections are ; and everybody has again got ly settled down to the duties of . The Sabbath School anniversary connection with the Methodist ch here, held their annual iversary on New Year's evening was well attended. After the al tea, a very good program was through; almost two hours up by the pupils of the school. part of the entertainment was er tiresome to the audience as the t of what was given by the ldren could not be heard at the k of the church. The entertain- was closed by a cantata which very well rendered. Much to discomfort and disappointment of audience several gave their parts to too low to be heard by those at a distance.

Although Monday (election day) so wet and unpleasant every voter stir and out in good time to ake his mark for who he or she ought to be the best man. The test in this and Eugenia wards councillors was keen. Mr. McKee ill has the confidence of the rate- yers of No. 4 and was returned by a jority of 13 over his opponent Mr. ollar. Mr. Pickell in this ward ected by a majority of 14 over his pponent Mr. G. Moore. For Reeve, r. Christoe still carries the plume, turned by a much larger majority an the most sanguine friends and pporters expected (over 250) thus owing the confidence the ratepayers Artemesia still repose in the Dr.; d thus for the present year the fight over and the composition of our ouncil is good therefore we may look r great and good things from them. r Mr. Elliott we hope that from large majority with which he was ected to stay at home, he will feel mfortable, as he evidently wished know the opinion of his constituency the question and the answer is nclusive. Our brass band serenaded successful candidates in the even- , after which a large gathering sembled in the town hall and ddresses were delivered by the Reeve, r. Christoe,) and councillor Pickell d several other prominent men. r band boys always act like gentle- en and are treated as such. The and Mr. Pickell contributed liber- ly to their fund on Monday evening.

Mr. Irwin of Thornbury has been gaged by the trustees of this section principal for the Flesherton Public hool for 1886. We regret loosing e society of our very esteemed friend r. Sproule, late principal of the hool.

Mr. Jas. Beecroft has just opened a very commodious resturaunt in Richardson's block, where a com- rtable lunch or hot meal can be had all hours. As Mr. Beecroft has a ry fine green-house on his farm, ose wanting flowers can be supplied all seasons at his resturaunt here.

What they are Saying.

We're your daddies.—Lucas, askett and Davis.

I did'nt understand the business.— eer.

I did, but am left all the same.— ouglas.

They think I'm too green yet.— oleman;

And that I'm rather dry.—Mathews.

I struck it rich.—Boland.

Not so here.—Elliott.

Them Markdale fellows did it.— cMillan.

That's what I say.—Moffat.

Me too.—Neil.

You can't depend upon them.— utledge.

This beats me.—Sullivan.

About as I expected.—Brown.

I'm not particular.—Dunsmore.

We'll incorporate—Markdale.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orange- ille.

Flesherton—Monday before Orange- ille.

Markdale—Saturday before Orange- ille.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each onth.

Chatsworth—Monday before Dur- am.

Holland Centre—Saturday before hatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in y month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday each month.

Serious Row at Proton Station

SEVERAL ARRESTS.

On Saturday morning last a dastardly melee took place near Proton Station between a family named Rutherford, who runs the brick yard, and Robt. Neilson. It appears Neilson sold Rutherford the property as well as house where both families live, Neilson having the right to dwell in a portion of said house until a stated time. It would appear that Rutherford wished Neilson to leave the house before his time was up, and notified him to that effect, but Neilson could not procure, or erect a place at this season of the year, so Rutherford endeavered to make things so unpleasant that he would be forced to leave for peace sake. Not being successful, he threatened to "clean him out," and on the above morning undertook to do so, he and his two sons and hired man, with iron poker and clubs. Neilson's man came to his assistance, but both were badly belabored by the other four, The four were arrested and taken to Owen Sound on Tuesday, where a magistrates court was to be held yesterday.

Store to Rent in Makaale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 **J. PLEWES.**

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Percheron Horses valued at $3,000,000, which includes

75 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Whose purity of blood is established by their pedigrees recorded in the STUD BOOKS OF FRANCE.

EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.

STOCK ON HAND:

150 Imported Breed Mares,

250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service,

100 COLTS, 2 and 3 years old and younger.



TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 17, Euphrasia, holding 3rd class certificate. Apply stating salary, to

JOSEPH MANAREY,
Sec.-Treas.,
277-79 Goring P. O.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

FURS AND SKINS.

I WILL pay the highest price for all kinds of Furs & Skins and Wild Game that is shipped to me. Send for price-list.

GEO. W. GOERNELO,
273-2m Hamilton, Ont.



HELLO!

New Grocery IN BERKELEY.

Mrs. Thos. Brown wishes to intimate to the inhabitants of Berkeley and surrounding country, that she has opened up a first-class Grocery Store, and hopes, by strict attention to business and selling away down below others in the village, to get a fair share of the patronage.

She has on hand SUGARS of all description; TEAS of best grade; TOBACCO, all kinds; also No. 1 COAL OIL, SPICES, PICKLES, BROOMS, PAILS, OYSTERS and CANNED GOODS in season, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery.

Come in and see for yourselves, and be satisfied that I mean what I say and will do what I advertise.

Mrs. T. Brown.
Berkeley, Dec. 29, '85.

BERKSHIRE BOAR,

FOR service at McBride's, near Barrhead, mills. Terms 75 cents cash or $1.00 if not so paid.

275-80 ROBT. McBRIDE.

1873. GRIP? 1886.

Canada's Comic Journal!

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS FOR 1886!

The aim of "GRIP" is to set forth, in an impartial and independent manner, the passing events of Canadian political and social life. Its Cartoons speak more definitely and more pleasingly than whole columns of editorial. In this pungent, easily appreciable, and artistic style of presenting a subject, the whole situation is revealed at a glance. The success of *Grip* shows how well this fact is appreciated—its Cartoons on the passing political events of the country being even more eagerly sought after than the chaste and humorous letter-press of the paper,—though the latter is equal to that of any similar publication on the continent.

The publishers of *Grip* are making extensive improvements for 1886. The old cover is to be discarded, and the journal will hereafter comprise 12 pages, and be printed on heavy toned and calendered paper,—every number being so artistically executed as to compare favorably with the best papers of the kind on the continent. The advts. will be compressed and more systematically arranged; while similar improvements will be made as to the letter-press. A new and handsome design will adorn the title-page; while the Cartoons will certainly not suffer from extensive improvements in the artistic department.

The price of *Grip* will hereafter be $3 a year, which is lower than any paper of its kind in America.—most of them selling for $5. Single numbers of *Grip* will be 10 cents.

Twice a year at Midsummer and Christmas, a beautiful special number will be issued, the number of pages being increased, and pleasing features introduced.—particulars of which will be given in preceding issues. These numbers will be presented to subscribers without extra charge.

GRIP'S PLATFORM:

Humor without Vulgarity; Patriotism without Partizanship; Truth without Temper.

Only $3 a Year, Postage Free.

Address the Grip Printing & Publishing Company, 26 & 28 Front Street West, Toronto; or leave your order with your bookseller or other local agent.

☞ The STANDARD and Grip will be furnished to subscribers, [illegible] with the publishers of the leading family papers for only $3.50.

277-8

NEW STATIONERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods

EMPORIUM.

Mrs. Williams has opened a new stock of Stationery and Fancy Goods in

DUNLOP'S OLD STAND

MARKDALE

PAPER,

ENVELOPES,

PENCILS,

SLATES,

PENS,

INK,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

POCKET BOOKS,

FANCY GOODS,

TOYS, &c., &c.

Head quarters for the celebrated

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

Scale of Cristing at

BARRHEAD - : - MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.

270 **W. J. ROWE.**

FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit

In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.
Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

Auction Sale

Of Valuable Property.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on Thursday, the 14th day of January, 1886, at one o'clock in the afternoon, by Geo. Noble, Auctioneer, at the Revere House, in the village of Markdale, Lots Nos. 74 and 75 in the 1st concession North East of the Toronto and Sydenham Road in the Township of Holland in the County of Grey, containing 100 acres more or less.

Terms:—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down at time of sale, two other tenths within 30 days thereafter, and the balance allowed to remain for a term of years secured by a first mortgage on the property bearing interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum from day of sale.

For further particulars apply to

[illegible]
Vendors Solicitors,
No. 26 Church Street, Toronto.

THE FARM.

Swampy Lots.—Not so Bad as They Look

When land can be drained, and yet is left year after year, to grow sedges and swamp grass, there ought to be a good reason for it, or else it shows negligent farming. I have just such a lot—three acres or more in extent, with hardly a square rod of dry ground on it, except just along one edge, where the cows go to find a dry spot to lie upon. A tall willow hedge fences it on a part of one side, and there is a brook and many springs of never failing water in it. Here the bog-grass is green earlier than anywhere else, and my Jersey cows get enough of it to color their butter a month or two earlier than they otherwise would. In fact, as soon as the green shows, be it in March or February, they have a chance at it, and we get golden butter from that time on. There is not much nutriment in the grass, or whatever the vegetation is—I think sedge or *carex* is the name for it— but it contains chlorophyl all the same, which, though green in the plant is yellow in the butter. It does not take many days of mild weather to start the tussocks sprouting, by day, and the peepers piping by night, all over the swamp, and very soon the cows will need very little, if any other fodder. I do not think there is as much butter in these sedges, even though tender, succulent and abundant, as there is in poor upland pasture. Still, the butter comes abundantly, and it has not only good color, but a fresh grassy flavor.

The warm weather comes on, and the sedge becomes tough and wiry. The cows gnaw the upland grasses, which grow on the few patches of hard ground, down to the roots, so after the grass starts well on the upland, the cows of course "go to grass," and leave the sedge to grow. Well, it does grow, and after the hay crop is all in, we mow this, and it gives me a big stack of several tons of at least good bedding. Young stock will eat a good part of it, and cows and horses nibble at it. It is rich in ash constituents, and goes a great ways toward making a big manure pile. If I were to "reclaim" the meadows, I should hardly know what to do. It would change my whole system—no yellow butter in March, and very little in April. I would have to raise more rye for straw, get less and not so valuable manure, and not have such an easy time with my haying. No doubt the meadow would yield splendid timothy and orchard grass, and there would be more money in it, but now, as for a good many years past, I am not quite ready to give up the only swamp meadow I have left.

Timely Suggestions.

We find the following plan floating among our exchanges: Have a strap in halter long enough to pass through ring in post or manger and reach to the hind feet when the horse stands as naturally tied. Fasten a strap around the ankle of one hind foot, pass the halter-strap through the ring, between the fore legs, and fasten to the strap around ankle; pass a surcingle around the horse to hold up the strap. Let him pull; he will sit down like a dog, only to get up the worst beat horse you ever saw. A few attempts will break the most inveterate halter-breaker.

Probably posts and timbers cut now will not prove as durable as if cut at midsummer. Such is said to be the experience of those who have tried cutting at both seasons, but few want to spend time then to cut fence-posts, and it is well to save out all such as are suitable for that purpose when cutting fuel. Bean poles and pea-brush may also be saved out now, which will save time in getting them at planting time.

There is great economy in feeding cornstalks which have first been cut into as short pieces as possible. If the stalks are cut before frost injures them, cattle will devour nearly the entire stalk. An acre of stalks thus managed will keep a cow three months, but it will pay to add some corn-meal, especially if the cow is giving milk for butter. If milk only is desired, bran made into a slop with warm water is better than corn-meal, which is likely to fatten rather than increase the milk yield.

The Homestead finds no trouble in making a hog fence of wire. Use six wires, and posts about a rod apart. Use hog wire for the lower strands, and pull the lower wire quite close to the ground, and the second four inches above the first. They are cheaper than boards and in every way better.

Most of the farming that can be done in winter is in the barnyard. Before cold weather it should be covered two or more feet deep with straw, which will be trampled down while the ground is soft, and will help to save the droppings of stock from waste. Successive layers of straw may be added at times, especially if there is stock enough to make a due proportion of manure.

Live Stock Notes.

January is a critical month with all kinds of live stock. They should be kept comfortable and gaining. If they begin to fall off in condition, they will be almost sure to lose rapidly, and will require more food and better care to keep them up, than if well housed, and continuously well fed. Be systematic and regular, then they will not stand and worry for food or water, and will take time to feed, to ruminate, and to rest. Look after sheds and stables, to keep them clean and warm. Water ought not to freeze in cow or horse stables, on the coldest nights, and at the same time the ventilation should be such, that the air is always sweet. Pigs suffer greatly with the cold, and should have dry, well-littered nests, always. Litter them with straw or swamp hay, enough so that they can cover themselves out of sight in it. Sheep should have dry sheds; they bear a great deal of cold, but should not have wet nor dirty straw to lie in. Where much straw is to be thrown into their sheds, provide a few movable platforms, like old barn doors, for them to stand upon. They will be a great comfort to them, and they are easily turned over when fresh straw is thrown in, or they get dirty. Fowls will lay if they have warm houses, are well fed, and have a chance to exercise. The free range of the cattle sheds, sheep sheds, and the barnyards, gives usually sufficient exercise. If debarred from these, they must have sheltered runs and bare ground. Ducks need to be well fed, but not allowed to get too fat if they are to begin laying early. Too much corn is always bad, except for fattening poultry, as it produces internal fat, stops laying, and makes the fowls lazy. No exercise, no eggs.

Glints of Home Life.

BY ANNIE L. JACK.

There are many lessons to be learned by the children at Christmas that we hardly realize at the time, but often see afterward in the wise ordering of a Providence that guides all things.

The blessedness of giving should be inculcated more than that of receiving, for it is part of the privilege of the season.

There is a lesson of patience, too, in the waiting for the day and its enjoyments and a lesson of faith in the trust that it will bring happiness; so the three graces are taught by the advent of the Christmas morning.

To the housekeeper it is a busy season and in the country there is as much work as at midsummer. Generally a touch of house-cleaning precedes it; then the canning for extra meat, and attention to fowls and the condiments of mince pies, and plum pudding; and when about the Christmas pudding it is as well to make up sufficient to divide into two or three. Boil them all for five hours, then hang in a cool place.

They are better for the keeping, and an hour's boiling prepares them for the table, and gives a nice change during New Year festivities. There is a grain called corn flour that the children of one household are fond of, and in the form of porridge it makes a good supper for little ones, when eaten with sugar and milk It is white, and wholesome, and preferable to corn starch as being more nutritious, and requiring no additions to make it palatable. Children's appetites are often variable about these times, but there is really nothing better than to wrap them well up and give them plenty of air and exercise. But there must be warm underwear for all in this Canadian climate if one would have health. Then, while the long evenings last, let there be an hour before bed time when they can play and sing with you—let it be games, or any other pleasant way, and let the singing be from their hearts and something they will remember in after years.

About holiday time, when friends drop in, it is often desirable to dispense hospitality. There is nothing better than a cup of coffee, with a simple cake and a dish of good fruit. A very agreeable style of coffee is "Cafe au Lait," made by straining a quart of clear strong coffee through muslin and boiling a quart of milk. Scald the coffee urn and pour in coffee and milk alternately stirring the while. Prepare a pint of whipped cream, and beat stiff the whites of two eggs with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Wrap a cloth around the urn for five minutes and when sent to table put a large spoonful of the sweetened whites and cream upon each cup. The simple hospitality we extend at this time does not depend so much on the quantity of the viands, as the manner of the hostess. Given with a truly pleasant appreciation of one's guest the plainest food becomes ambrosial. The holidays are the children's time of enjoyment, too, and if their home is made pleasant they will not seek to stray from it. Let the New Year be ushered in with good wishes and resolves, but also with kindly deeds, and mutual forbearance in the family circle. While we are busy with the rich food the season makes fashionable, let us not forget that plenty of fruit is a corrective to the system, and much more healthful for children than a surplus of sweets. An orange after dinner is better than pastry, and apples are always wholesome. A very nice way to use apple sauce is to take a quart of it, fine and smooth, rub into it while hot sugar to make it quite sweet, nutmeg, and a spoonful of butter; make a heap of it in a dish, wet it all over with beaten egg, and sift rolled cracker thickly over it. Bake half an hour and eat hot. It is not the sumptuous fare or extravagant expenditure for provisions that makes food palatable, it is the knowing how to make the most of it and to serve it to the best advantage.

A Specimen Spiritualist.

A noted spiritualist of New York visited Montreal some time ago, and before leaving had several conferences with some of the leading dead of that City. His acquaintanceship in the other world extends back to gentlemen who lived at the time of the deluge; and he has been enlightening some of the people in the United States, as we perceive by a New York paper, upon certain Scriptural problems. He is perfectly well acquainted, he says, with Jonah, whom he describes as a person of wavering character, though "extremely sociable;" and he declares that "the gentleman never was swallowed by a whale." The Scriptures are true he, maintains, but "the incident with respect to my friend Jonah was this: He was fleeing away from certain people, and God put in his way a ship whose name was *The Whale*. Into that vessel my friend went; and after the days mentioned in Holy Writ, he was delivered from the ship, which was cast upon dry land." The New York papers seem to delight in his irreverence; and a large number of persons accept the new version of Jonah, and ask all manner of questions respecting his personal appearance &c. The spiritualist, however, is allowing his mind to wander away from sacred things, and he spends his time, at latest accounts, raving about a beautiful Egyptian Princess, a daughter of one of the Pharoahs, who, he declares, reciprocates his affection. Two obstacles are in the way of his marrying the Eastern beauty with the large, dusky eyes, namely, he has a wife in New York, and he has not the advantage of being dead. He prays for his release from life hourly, and the only cloud that stands upon the exquisite horizon of the other world is the dread that when his wife follows, she may seek to separate him from his beautiful bride, with her lotus buds, and her divine Scarabei. He was seized with an illness last week, which he believed would be fatal, and as he lay upon his couch, with rigid eyes, he repeated in an ecstacy of delight,

"I am dying, Egypt, dying;
Ebbs the crimson life-blood fast—"

The glorious vision was broken up by the voice of his wife, "You're dhrunk agin, you baist, are ye?' The princess tripped back into the "vasty deeps," and the spiritualist sat up and looked in speechless woe upon his fat and ugly wife.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The immigration from Ireland is at a perfect standstill. The people there are in hopes since the election.

The new British man-of-war Camperdown, built of steel, at a cost of $2,375,000, is the heaviest ship ever launched in England. It will be three years before she is ready for sea.

A new pretender has turned up in Paris, a young man of intelligence, claiming to be the ex-Prince Imperial, escaped from captivity among the Zulus. He resembles the Prince slightly, but is insane.

A man appeared on the streets of Denver recently driving a team of fully developed elks, worth $1,500, and capable of travelling 100 miles a day. The children thought Santa Claus had come to town.

The coal mines near Egypt, N. C., are to be reopened next summer. One of these mines has a shaft 480 feet in depth. It was this coal that was used on blockade runners at Wilmington during the war.

Capt. Ead's Tehuantepec ship railway scheme has received a great impetus from the recent action of the Mexican Congress in enlarging the concession to the railway, and guaranteeing it $1,250,000 a year for fifteen years, on condition that some other country guarantees twice as much for the same period.

A cigar-smoking doctor says that when other smokers ask him for a light he offers them a box of matches, but never his cigar. "Gentlemen suppose," said he, "that I do this because my own cigar is not well lighted. The real reason is that I wish to avoid the risk of contagion from any one disease out of the dozen or more which may be transmitted by putting into the mouth an article infected persons have handled."

The *Chemist and Druggist* tells how an astute rascal has been playing "what the Americans would call the disinfecting racket." He appears with a charcoal furnace and some brimstone, saying that the Health Board has sent him to disinfect the house. Then he blows up his furnace and creates so outrageous a stink that the servants leave the house, and he soon follows them with everything he can lay his hands on.

Referring to the decision of the Roman Church declaring the operation of craniotomy to constitute homicide, Dr. Mielziner writes to the *Medical Record* that according to the Mishna—the earliest collection of rabbinical decisions—"it is justifiable to kill the unborn infant in order to save the mother, as her life precedes his life. If the child be partially born, however, the rule does not apply, as "one human life must not be set aside on account of another.

In the Chinese maritime reports it is stated that the Amis savages of South Formosa "harden their children" by bathing. The infant is thrown into a tub of cold water on the day of his birth, and a month afterward is taken to the river or sea and allowed to struggle until tired out. The Amis children can swim long before they are able to walk. It is said that the "hardened" ones become strong because they were born so; the treatment knocks out the weak ones.

A Connecticut deacon received a slight injury to one of his eyes, which gave the organ a peculiar, fixed expression. Hence, when he asked the village drug clerk for soda water, that experienced person believed he recognized the mute request for superior old pale which prevails in many temperance villages. He acted on this belief. The deacon was really surprised, and flushed slightly as he drained the glass, but he has become a regular customer for "soda," and the salary of the clerk has been raised.

The late Lord Ranelagh left three illegitimate daughters by a woman of great beauty but obscure birth. One of them married the Hon. Mark Napier, second son of Lord Napier, remembered as a boy in Washington when his father was British Minister there, immediately preceding Lord Lyons, and who is now the very able barrister who conducted Arabi's defence. Another is wedded in Australia, and the other is Mrs. Langtry's sister-in-law, having married Mr. Le Breton, her brother, of Jersey Island.

A writer in the *People's Health Journal* tells of a debilitated patient who did not do at all well on beef tea, but was easily restored to health on a diet of bean soup. The only remarkable thing about this is that the patient never expected to derive strength and nourishment from beef tea alone. Considering that we have upward of a hundred thousand doctors, and that a very large proportion of them are fully agreed that beef tea is almost valueless except as a stimulant, it is surprising that people continue to look upon it as a feod.

A bee's working tools comprize a variety equal to that of the average mechanic. The feet of the common working bee exhibit the combination of a basket, a brush, and a pair of pincers. The brush, the hairs of which are arranged in symmetrical rows, is only to be seen with the microscope. With this brush of fairy delicacy the bee brushes its velvet robe to remove the pollen dust with which it becomes loaded while sucking up the nectar. Another article, hollowed like a spoon, receives all the gleanings the insect carries to the hive.

The cause of cold waves, Lieut. Woodruff of the U. S Signal Service Bureau says, is not yet understood. He explains that in various investigations and studies it has been shown that "a fall of temperature succeeds or follows an area of low barometer and a rise precedes such an area," and asks the following question: "Is the cold the effect of an area of high barometer, or is the area of high barometer due to decrease of temperature?" The prediction of the approach or progress of cold waves is as yet apt to go wrong nine times out of ten. The most intense cold waves follow severe storms.

The London *Medical Press* learns that "an American lady is driving in a carriage and six horses through our provincial towns, attracting people by means of her brass band to accept her device and medicine as from the world renowned American lady doctor." The same paper tells of an English quack "now travelling in America with a very lovely young woman, whom he exhibits as a result of his medicine, which, he declares, causes the perfection of her complexion. He sells a tonic, too, to which he attributes the abundance of her hair, and drugs for the increase or reduction of flesh to her standard."

"Gat" Howard Slandered.

A Montreal newspaper published the other day, in what purported to be a special from Toronto, a charge against Howard, the Gatling man, of having scalped a dead Indian at Fish Creek. That this story is as false as many others which have been spitefully circulated about Captain Howard will be borne out by any who were at Fish Creek. The writer happened to be there with Captain Howard, and in fact was one of those who conducted him and Colonels Straubenzie and Williams over the scene of the engagement. It should be remembered here that the [illegible] occurred on the twenty-fourth of [illegible] Captain Howard, who reached [illegible] Fish Creek on the "Northcote," [illegible] arrive until the fifth of May. The [illegible] of the two Indians, which had been [illegible] upon the field, had been interred by [illegible] Middleton's orders the same day [illegible] bodies of poor Cook of "A" Battery [illegible] Wheeler of the 90th were recovered [illegible] officer was detailed to see that the [illegible] party did its duty. When Capt. [illegible] first visited the spot the writer [illegible] the spot where the Indians had been [illegible] to either him or some others of the [illegible] Howard returned to camp with the [illegible] the party, and a couple of days after [illegible] the force set out for Batoche. As they [illegible] er was passing the battle field with [illegible] umn he remarked the Indian graves [illegible] and they had not been disturbed, and [illegible] Howard has not been at Fish Creek [illegible]

WINTER WRINKLES

The sigh of the seamstress—A [illegible]

The world owes every man a living, but some of us are finding collections very slow.

"Jannie, do you know what a [illegible] is?" "Y-e's'm. Ma says if you don't [illegible] our new parson it will be a miracle."

"Yes," said old Colonel Mossback, "I often hear of a coal dealer who [illegible] but he doesn't go much out of his [illegible] to be so."

The most thoughtful man living is one who immediately stopped dying when reminded that his life insurance policy expired.

"Thank heaven," exclaimed a fond father as he paced the floor at midnight with his howling heir, "thank heaven you [illegible] twins!"

The most gigantic sharks in the world are said to be found near Australia. Of course this discovery will make some lawyers mad, but facts are facts.

Judge Peterby's wife almost fainted at the death. "How is your wife coming on?" asked a friend. "Splendid; she has such a fearful cold she can't talk."

"Have you read "Half Hours with the Saints?" asked Bromley. "No," replied Pompano, with a retrospective look in his eye, "but I know what it means."

The more hat a man can buy for the [illegible] lars the less bonnet a woman can buy for twenty, and yet some folks say this world was slung together in perfect harmony.

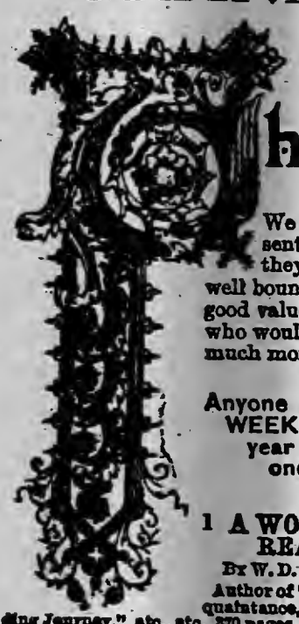
It was a new Western "evangelist" who comforted his hearers with the remark that there was hope for their final salvation if they had "faith as big as a mustard plaster."

A Kansas man "points with pride" to the fact that his wife has worn [illegible] for twenty-five years. The feeling which the wife points to the husband has not been described.

"What's the first thing you would do, Jones, if you were stung by a [illegible]" asked Smith, who had been reading an article on the treatment of stings. "Why," replied Jones, solemnly "And the conversation abruptly ceased.

"So you've been out to the Pacific coast, eh? Did you see the great gorge of the Colorado?" "I th-think so. At last [illegible] Cheyenne I saw a buck Indian eating a pound of bologna sausage, half a box of sardines and nineteen herrings without a grunt. Is that for gorge?"

GRAND PREMIUMS



FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS TO

The Weekly Mail

We have had a large number of letters from people who sent in Clubs last year and received the prize books, in which they say, "We had no idea that the prizes would be such good, well bound, valuable books. If your subscribers only knew what good value in prizes you were offering, there is not one of them who would not send in a club." This year we are offering a much more attractive and in every way better list of prizes.

Anyone sending in TWO Yearly Subscriptions to THE WEEKLY MAIL, at the regular rate of One Dollar a year each, will receive as a present a choice of one of the following valuable Books, which will be forwarded postage prepaid.

1 A WOMAN'S REASON
By W. D. HOWELLS
Author of "A Chance Acquaintance," "Our Wedding Journey," etc., etc. 370 pages. Well printed on fine paper, and handsomely bound in extra cloth, black and gold.

2 BESSIE'S FORTUNE
By MARY J. HOLMES
400 pages. Bound in cloth extra, with handsome stamps, black and gold.
A charming story by this ever popular authoress

3 QUEENIE HETHERTON
By MARY J. HOLMES
411 pages. Bound in cloth extra and gold. One of the best stories ever published, with handsome designs.

4 WITHOUT A HOME
By E. P. ROE
Author of "Barriers Burned Away," "A Young Girl's Wooing," etc., etc. 420 pages Handsomely bound in cloth.



5 A YOUNG GIRL'S WOOING
By E. P. ROE
Author of "Barriers Burned Away," "Without a Home," etc., 368 pages. Handsomely bound in cloth in black and gold. A most entertaining and popular story and one which should be read by every member of the household.

6 HIS SOMBRE RIVALS
By E. P. ROE
370 pages. Handsomely bound in cloth, in black and gold. This book has had an immense sale in the United States, and is one of the best efforts of this popular author.

7 THE EARL'S ATONEMENT
By BERTHA M. CLAY
[illegible] pages. Bound in cloth extra. An entertaining story of modern society life.

8 HAWORTH'S
By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT
Author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's." 320 pages. Bound in cloth extra.

9 INFELICE
By MISS AUGUSTA J. EVANS
Has deservedly won a splendid reputation. Her "St. Elmo" is a powerful picture of a bad man with latent traits of goodness, which are developed by the gentle influence of a pure woman. Her "Infelice" is a thrilling story of the stage, and shows a clear analysis of human nature.

10 ST. ELMO
By MISS AUGUSTA J. EVANS
450 pages. Bound in cloth extra, with gold stamps.

11 SPY OF THE REBELLION
By ALLAN PINKERTON
A true story of the spy system of the United States army during the late rebellion; revealing many secrets of the war hitherto not made public. Compiled from official reports prepared for President Lincoln, General McClellan and Provost Marshal General, by Allan Pinkerton, who was Chief of the United States Secret Service. 340 pages. Illustrated.

12 COMMON SENSE IN THE HOUSEHOLD
By MARION HARLAND
320 pages. Bound in oil-cloth. This is acknowledged by everyone to be the best, most complete, and easiest understood Cookery Book ever published. The directions are exact, and the quantities, qualities, times, etc., are given with such exactness, that success is certain to the housekeeper who uses it.

13 EVE'S DAUGHTERS
Common Sense for Maid, Wife and Mother, by Marion Harland, author of "Common Sense in the Household."
340 pages. In cloth binding, neat. A book that should be found in every household.

14 OUR DEPORTMENT
Or the manners, conduct and dress of the most refined society, including forms for letters, invitations, etc., etc. Also valuable suggestions on home culture and training. Compiled from the latest reliable authorities by John H. Young, A.M. 350 pages. Illustrated and handsomely bound extra cloth, with gold and black stamps.

15 FOUR GREAT PREACHERS
A collection of choice sermons by Spurgeon, Moody, Talmage and Beecher, with short biographical sketches of these celebrated divines. 352 pages. Printed in good clear type and handsomely bound in extra cloth, gilt.

16 MOODY'S SELECT WORKS
By D. L. MOODY
412 pages. With portrait of the evangelist. It is a collection of anecdotes and illustrations in Mr. Moody's Speeches and Sermons.

17 GETTING ON IN THE WORLD
By WILLIAM MATHEWS, LL.D.
340 pages. Bound in cloth, in blue and gold. This is one of the most popular books of this writer who combines knowledge with the ability to impart it in a most attractive form. There is no better book for a young man, in fact for any one, to read than "Getting on in the World."

18 HOURS WITH MEN AND BOOKS
By WILLIAM MATHEWS, LL.D.
382 pages. Bound in cloth, in green and gold. "Worth any dayten times its cost for the part it contains." Full of useful information.

19 THE COTTAGE HEARTH
A large, finely printed monthly magazine, full up of attractive literature, pure in tone and illustrated. Its price is $1.50 a year. Any one sending THREE yearly subscriptions to the WEEKLY MAIL at the regular rate of one dollar each will receive as a present the above capital magazine for one year. Specimen copies will be sent on application to The Cottage Hearth Co., Boston, Mass., U.S.



RULES.

1.—The full prices of the papers subscribed for must in all cases accompany the order. The prices are WEEKLY MAIL, $1.00 a year, 50 cents for 6 months; DAILY MAIL, $7.00 a year, $3.50 for 6 months, $1.75 for 3 months; EVENING MAIL, $2.50 a year, $1.25 for 6 months, 65 cents for 3 months.

2.—In counting up your subscriptions to see how many prizes you are entitled to: A subscription to the DAILY or EVENING MAIL for one year is equal to a WEEKLY for one year; DAILY MAIL for 6 months is equal to 2 WEEKLIES, and a DAILY or EVENING for one year is equal to 4 WEEKLIES.

3.—Subscriptions for the combined "Sewing Machine Bargain" will count the same as ordinary subscriptions.

4.—There is NO extra charge for postage to Great Britain or the United States, subscriptions for those points count as ordinary subscriptions.

5.—To entitle to a prize a club must contain at least TWO subscribers, and as many more as possible; that is to say, the sending in of a subscription to the DAILY MAIL or to the WEEKLY MAIL would not entitle the sender to a prize, but a yearly subscription to both DAILY and WEEKLY, or several subscriptions to either would be all right.

6.—A subscription to THE MAIL [illegible] with the money in advance, will count for subscribers; or, a subscription for three subscribers.

When this list is sent in to the MAIL [illegible] list will be sent containing a larger list of

There books are all handsomely bound in Cloth. They are by excellent authors and will be welcome in any family.

Remember, we prepay all postage on papers and on the books.

Send for specimen number and illustrated prize list to THE MAIL [illegible] Canada.

HEALTH.

Fatigue and Indigestion.

The following wise remarks on this subject we quote from *Health*, an English journal devoted to scientific hygiene :—

Another cause of imperfect digestion is fatigue. When we start on a walk, it does not matter much whether the road be rough or smooth, any little obstacle is avoided with ease, and we tread our way over rough ground, through tangled heather, or over a quaking bog, without difficulty. Our nervous system is in full vigor, and preserves perfect co-ordination among the movements of the different parts of the body; so that they help the other, and all difficulties are overcome. But when we are tired, the case is very different; a little roughness in the road will cause us to stumble, and an unexpected stone may give us a sudden fall. The wearied nervous system no longer co-ordinates the movements of the various parts of the body, so that they no longer work together for a common end.

The same thing occurs with the various organs of the intestinal canal. The mechanism by which the acts of chewing and swallowing appear to act as stimulants to the digestion and nervous system, thus insuring proper co-ordination between the functions of the mouth, the stomach, intestines, and liver has been described. But if the nervous system be exhausted by previous fatigue, or debilitated by illness, the requisite co-ordination may not take place, and indigestion or biliousness may be the result. How often do we find that the meal taken by a man immediately after a long railway journey disagrees with him, and either causes sickness or diarrhœa, or a bilious headache! Forty winks after dinner is not always a bad thing; but forty winks before dinner is certainly much better.

How often do men who have worked hard all day, with their mental faculties continually on the stretch, go home and have dinner forthwith! Exhausted as they are, can they expect to digest properly what they eat? Almost the only saving point is, that many of them live some distance from their places of business, and have a short time during the homeward drive to sit still and rest. This is sufficient for some, especially young men; but it is insufficient for many men, and they ought to make a point of having a little rest at home before dinner. Some men, unfortunately, are so deluded as to believe that exercise after their day's work will do them good; and instead of utilizing the little time they have to rest after a day's labors are over, they take a three or four miles, or take a tricycle-ride of several more, before dinner. The consequence is that, under the combined mental and physical strain, their digestion is impaired and their strength broken down.

There is grave truth it these remarks, and they should be well laid to heart by those who are compelled to work at high pressure, and who fail in that due repair of the bodily tissues which lies at the root and foundation of health. But mental emotions and the state of mind may in their turn produce disturbances of the body's duties in the way of indigestion. Here, again, the views expressed teem with a common sense and philosophy which commend them to the thorough consideration of those who find digestion to suffer from the nervous influences that chase one another and career over the surface of the mental atmosphere :—

"Effects, somewhat similar so those of fatigue, may be produced by depressing or disturbing mental emotions, or bodily conditions. We know how readily excitement of almost any kind will destroy the appetite in some people, and depressing emotions will do in almost every case. We not unfrequently hear of girls in whom consumption appears to have been brought on by an unfortunate love affair. If we accept the view that consumption depends upon the presence of the tubercle-bacillus (or living germ), we must, at first sight, think that there can be little or no connection between consumption and disappointed love; but the depressing effect of the disappointment will lessen the digestion, impair the nutrition, and render the body more likely to afford a suitable nidus (or soil) for the bacillus."

From this it would seem to be equally probable that various emotions affect special portions of the digestive system. A strong impression of disgust may excite vomiting; depression is said to produce movements of worms in the small intestine; worry is known to affect the liver; and Dr. Brunton gives countenance to the popular notion that indigestion may be brought on through a mental shock, illustrated, for example, by auxiliary the old adage respecting the wisdom of retaining an easy mind if we would grow fat, therefore, a physical basis. It is full of inferences that the mind and nervous system which are allowed to remain calm and unruffled are most likely to be found presiding over a body and processes that respectfully live, and act in a healthy and normal fashion. If care really kills, it seems provable that its method of slaughter is largely that of destroying the harmony of those functions on which the proper nutrition of our bodies depends. The foregoing considerations have paved the way for the discussion of the practical question that faces us at the close of the preceding lectures we have been engaged in hearing. We have seen, in the first place, how very varied are the causes which produce the disordered states collectively known as "indigestion." The whole subject is a complex one, and these papers may have accomplished at least one useful result if readers have been led to note that each case requires personal study before the exact cause of the digestive disturbance can be cured. There is no greater or more foolish error against which one might be tempted to warn in strong terms, than that which regards the idea that all cases and classes of indigestion are of similar nature and origin. It is this idea which encourages that deplorable habit of indiscriminate drug-swallowing which characterizes our age. Given dyspepsia, the "puff" of any drug or preparation, and the "great army of martyrs" (to dyspepsia) will fly thereto for relief,—only, however, to experience the trebly bitter disappointment which attends the dashing to the ground of hopes of renewed health and returning vigor. If people would only study, slightly, the particulars of their mode of life, habits, diet, work, and other details, and acquire even a rudimentary knowledge of the physiology of digestion, we should at once find them infinitely less liable to pour down drugs, of which they know little, into frames of which they know less.

Let us clearly recognize that there is no panacea, no universal healer, no one unfailing remedy, no sovereign specific, for the many-headed ailment we have named "dyspepsia," or "indigestion." Those who labor under such an idea are only to be compared to the deluded persons who, believing in the absurdities of the quack, are found to purchase a pill or ointment which, if the ordinary statements puffing the wares in question are to be credited, will as readily heal cancer as cure consumption; as unfailingly cure scrofula as dissipate a tumor of serious nature. Recognizing the true and scientific aspects and phases of the digestive process and its disturbances, we shall be the better able to appreciate the nature of the means which are to be relied on for the relief of the latter conditions

HERE AND THERE

The Yuma Indians dispose of their dead by cremation.

Helena, Montana, taxes Chinese launkries $600 a year.

Electric lighting of mines in the anthracite region is pronounced a failure.

The song "Nancy Lee" was offered to music publishers for $25. It ultimately paid its composer $25,000.

Japan has been mapped out into six divisions, and a medical college is to be established in each division.

In some parts of Mexico precious woods are so plentiful that the natives build pig styes of rose wood logs.

The Florida sponge fisherman have just commenced the season's business. The annual yield is about 350,000 pounds.

The well-known pugilist Charles Mitchell attributes much of his success to the fact that he cannot raise a beard, or even a moustache.

It is said that President Grevy is very rich and very miserly. He eats plain food because he is too stingy to buy dainties. He is worth millions, and he is saving money all the time out of his salary.

The ocean fisheries of France and Algeria, according te the last Government report, employ over 87,000 persons and 24,000 vessels, while the value of the fish taken is between sixteen and seventeen millions of dollars.

Asbestos is so well known as a non-conductor of heat that the advantage of its use for hat-linings is obvious. Such linings are being widely introduced, especially in the head-gear for warm climates and summer weather.

The most serious incident during the British election was the savage attempt on the life of the great landowner, Sir Watkin Wynn, is noted, and not without satisfaction, that the legal element will not be too numerous in the new House of Commons.

The House of Commons has sent many a valuable man to a premature grave. Lord Lansdowne's brother, Lord E. Fitzmaurice, had for an indefinite time to abandon political life, and Lord Dalhousie and Sir A. Otway have since been warned by doctors to keep away from Westminster.

The Duke of Somerset, who died lately, left no son, but had adopted the illegitimate son and daughter of his eldest son, who had formed a lasting attachment to a woman of very respectable connections, to whom he was attracted by her extraordinary resemblance to a lady whom he had wooed in vain.

When Spain held despotic sway over South America, from Panama to Cape Horn, some of her ablest viceroys and bravest and most brilliant soldiers were of Irish blood, the men or their descendants who, after the disastrous Cromwellian and Williamite wars disdained to take service under the conquerors, and went in thousands to swell the armies of Spain.

The new statues of Beaconsfield and Gladstone, by which the architect designed to mark the era of the erection of the new gateway at Magdalen College, Oxford, were mutilated during the recent election. That of Lord Beaconsfield was first defaced, and then, by way of retaliation, Mr. Gladstone's was decapitated "by certain undergraduates and other roughs," says an Oxford paper.

It lately come to light in the English probate Court that a man named Pound had lived with two wives for fifteen years. He divided his time between them, and each thought when he was absent that he was away on business. He was on the happiest terms with both. He passed with one wife as Mr. Jackson, and bequeathed her money under that name. It was agreed that the property he acquired under the name of Pound should go to wife Pound, and that under Jackson to wife Jackson. But for his testamentary dispositions, the women would probably have been in ignorance of the real state of things to this hour.

The other day there left Dublin for Galway by the Midland Railroad a social phenomenon, viz. : a respectable young man who could not speak or understand one word of English, having never spoken any other language than Irish. He had been a fortnight in Dublin, and during that time required in the capital of his native country to be accompanied everywhere by an interpreter. The young man is a native of the Island of Boffin, off the Connemara coast, where, out of some six or seven hundred inhabitants, only nine speak English. On this island they possess a rich treasure of traditional folk lore, old poems, &c. Fifty years ago on a large estate in West Galway there was not one tenant who spoke English.

Somersby, the birthplace of Lord Tennyson, is a parish containing but sixty souls, six miles from Spilsby in Lincolnshire. It has, however, a commodious rectory house in which the poet was born, his father being then parson. The Tennysons are of ancient Lincolnshire stock. Admiral Tennyson, the poet's cousin, has a magnificent place, Bayon's Manor, in another part of the country. It was granted by William the Conqueror to Walter d'Eyncourt, but being subsequently forfeited by the late Baron d'Eyncourt, was purchased back by his kinsman, Mr. Tennyson. The late Rt. Hon. C. Tennyson d'Eyncourt assumed the latter name in addition to his own in compliance with his father's will to mark his descent from the d'Eyncourts.

Queen Victoria has a great financial advantage over her heir apparent in the circumstance that, whether times are good or bad, her Majesty's snug little revenue of over £7,000 a week is paid just the same, while it is well known that the Prince has for years past been obliged to make heavy abatements in his duchy of Cornwall property—not so much, perhaps, in the duchy proper as in its outlying estates in other counties. His allowance from Parliament of £40,000 a year is just what the Queen receives from her duchy of Lancaster as a little extra pocket money, in addition to her £1,000 a day. The Prince, moreover, has no country seat kept up for him, while the Queen has half a dozen besides her own house.

Herr Hager, the wealthy German banker, is the most punctual man in the world, and always carries a couple of chronometers about with him. Thanks to this habit he is a frequent victim to pickpockets, as not a week passes without his losing one of his watches. At first he had recourse to all kinds of safety chains; then one fine morning he took no precaution whatever, and quietly allowed himself to be robbed. At night, on returning from business, he took up the evening paper, when he uttered an exclamation of delight, and at once started off to the police station. This is what he had read: "To-day, about 2 P. M., a violent explosion took place in a house in B— street, occupied by Mr. S —, a wealthy townsman. The hands of the victim are shattered and the left eye gone." The crafty banker had filled the watchcase with dynamite, which exploded during the operation of winding. Since that time no more watches have been stolen from the person of Herr Hager.

Is Hydrophobia Preventible?

Louis Pasteur, an eminent chemist of Paris, determined, about five years ago, to find a remedy for perhaps the most dreaded of all diseases. He had previously discovered a method of inoculation which prevented splenic fever in cattle and sheep, and experimented in the expectation of making the great discovery that hydrophobia could be prevented by inoculation with the virus of rabies. In October last Pasteur announced that by the means stated hydrophobia was preventible in human beings. Previously, in June, 1884, he had published the success of his plan in the treatment of dogs bitten or scratched by mad animals.

At the present time M. Pasteur has more than seventy persons under his care. They are both male and female, and of all ages, ranging from infancy to an advanced period of life. The French Government has placed the Hotel Dieu Hospital at Pasteur's disposal for patients whose wounds require dressing. Most patients live near his laboratory and call to be inoculated as often as need be. The discoverer of what promises to prove a great boon to mankind, is neither a surgeon nor physician, and employs a surgeon to operate under his instructions.

M. Pasteur is a native of Dole, in the Jura, and is about 60 years of age. He is an honorary Fellow of the Royal Society of London, and is personally well-known to English men of science. Perhaps the best way of stating his methods of procedure in the matter which gives him notoriety throughout the world, is to give a translation of what he himself said of it, in a recent interview :

"I first take the poison from the brain of a mad dog. With this I vaccinate a rabbit, which will die within fourteen days, and this gives the poison for a second one, which is vaccinated the same way. I continue this practice until I have reached the twentieth or twenty-fifth. From there up to the fiftieth the rabbit will die in eight days, and after the fiftieth the animal will become mad within seven days. This procedure enables me to determine the most important feature of the treatment, namely: the duration of the period of incutation. There were people who were afflicted with the fatal disease several years after the accident, while others died after a few weeks."

The Value of Hip-Pockets.

The general practioner is frequently asked by anxious parents: "What shall I do for my boy; he is getting so awfully stoop shouldered that I am afraid he will get consumption I will have to get him a brace. What kind would you recommend?"

It requires no extended argument to prove the importance of a well expanded chest. Apart from the incalculable benefits to health, an erect carriage and graceful movements attract the attention of the most humble. It causes them to correct as far as they are able, in their children any tendency to awkward stooping, or ungainly positions. Apart from the cost and inconvenience of expensive instruments, but few meet the requirements. In many cases better results may be obtained by attending to a few simple details, within the reach of every one, in the ordinary clothing.

The boy's pockets are to him a very important part of his dress, and the natural tendency to keep his hands in them. When not actively engaged, there they are usually found, and if the pockets are properly placed, they will inadvertently cause him to throw back the shoulders and more or less expand the chest. For instance, the jacket or overcoat should have what is called breast pockets, the opening should be high and as far back as possible, parallel with and in the line of the body, instead of low down and transverse as usually found in the ordinary jacket or overcoat.

The pants should have what are called "hip-pockets," and no others. It will then be apparent that, whilst the hands are in the pockets a better if not a perfect, position will be assumed and the boy spared the many admonitions to "Keep your hands out of your pockets," and the accompanying box on the ear.

To Cure a Corn.

There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or any medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's and no other.

An electric boy is reported at Youngstown, Ohio—Frank Burnett. A special to the *Cincinnati Enquirer* says: "On his approach chairs and tables dance and heavy articles totter that his natural strength could not move. The lad is unable to explain his unnatural power, and has always enjoyed good health. The tests made thus far show the lad to be able to do more than he has claimed. It is probable medical experts will examine him to ascertain if possible the secret of his power." He is described as being 15 years old and slight of build, and lives with his mother.

The man who will not execute his resolutions when they are fresh upon him can have no hope of them afterwards; they will be dissipated, lost, and perish in the hurry of the world) or in the slough of indolence.

Mark Twain has written to a Boston paper and gives himself only two years more to live. There was a story lately that he was beginning to lose the use of his reason; and that he imagined he had been turned into a tombstone. But we suppose that the thing is a fabrication, just as was the statement that during the appearance of the late comet he sat upon the roof of his house all night with a long pole in his hand, to ward off the errant star.

What "Old Fritz" Said.

It was an aphorism of Frederick the Great's that "Facts are divine things." An undisputed fact is that Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the most powerful liver vitalizer extant, and by its characteristic and searching action will cure dyspepsia, constipation, dropsy, kidney disease sick-headache, and other maladies which, popular opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, are directly traceable to a diseased condition of the liver, by which its work as purifier of the blood is made incomplete. All druggists.

"Plenty of room at the top," remarked a dealer as he opened an apple barrel and found it only half-full.

"Oh! But I Salivated Him!"

was the actual exclamation of an honest physician, spoken of one of his patients to whom he had given calomel for the cure of biliousness and a diseased liver. And he had *salivated him* for certain, from which he never recovered. All these distressing consequences are avoided by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," a purely vegetable remedy that will not salivate, but produce the most pleasing effect, invogorate the liver, cure headache, dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and piles. By druggists.

Wild coffee, which proved to be of good quality when roasted and made up, has been found growing in Butte county, Cal.

The worst cases cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

All doctors agree that to enjoy good health the mind must be kept in a cheerful condition. But no doctor can give a man points that will make him joyous when his collar don't fit.

No means have been takenby the manufacturers to push the sale of their "Myrtle Navy" tobacco except giving from time to time a simple statement of the facts connected with it in the public press. The large and rapidly increasing demand for it has been the result of the experience of smokers which these statements suggested. Their advice to business men is to advertise largely if they have the right article to keep up the advertisement with.

The scenter of gravity—Newton.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

A.P. 261.

BUSINESS CHANCE—FOR SALE—THE BEST equipped Butcher business in the City of Guelph; does a good trade; a splendid chance; will sell cheap; good reasons for selling. For particulars address, J. A. LAMPREY, Real Estate Agent, Guelph.

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND TEN CENTS, mailed Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute, Toronto, will bring copy *Cosmopolitan Shorthander*, best journal in America. Price, $1.00. Send for Calendar.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DELOUCHE & Co., Guelph.

Neuralgia Positively Cured

In twenty minutes, without fail. Chapman's Celebrated Neuralgia Powders. Sample mailed twenty-five cents. Chapman, Chemist, London, Ont.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such practical knowledge and such manual skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to prepare such men is the design and purpose of this institution. For terms, etc., call at the college or address, M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

JAMES PARK & SON

Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND AND BUSINESS Institute, Toronto, is the oldest, largest, cheapest and best on the continent. Business men supplied with office help on the shortest possible notice. Write for descriptive calendar. THOS. BENGOUGH, President, C. H. BROOKS Sec'y-Treas.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE—S. ½ 21, CONCESSION 2, Mottawanga, Simcoe County; 100 acres; one mile from Stayner; will make a first-class grain or dairy farm; also lot 26, 2 Vespra; 100 acres; will be sold cheap; also lot 35, north boundary Stephen, Huron County; 100 acres; will be sold cheap. Apply to T. Ess, Barrister, Toronto.

A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PREJUDICE Williams' Eye Water has proved itself a success by all who have used it according to directions, if their eyes were curable, as will be seen by the undersigned certificates. It cured me, 8 years blind, oculist failed, O. Fortin; it has cured me, oculist would not try me Alexander Wand, 6 years blind, Chas. Amiott; 4 years, Elie Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see, John Leurcix. Ask your druggists for it. Wholesale—Lyman Sons & Co., 324 St. Paul St., Montreal

BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, ARCADE, YONGE ST., TORONTO. Finest rooms in America. Practical in every department. Teachers pushing and energetic, and know what they teach. Endorsed by the leading business men of Ontario; its graduates are filling positions of trust in every city, town and village in Canada. Send for new circular. C. O'DEA, Secretary.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING

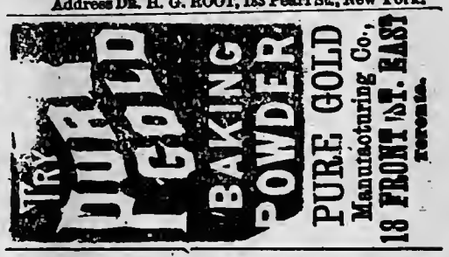
—USE ONLY—

Clapperton's Spool Cotton!

Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any sewing machine. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Dry Goods Dealers.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.



Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

CUT THIS OUT

The New Co-Operative

Sewing Machine!

—IS THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET.

NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!

Latest Improved Attachments

Agents price for similar machine $60

Our price only $25 each.

Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photo and sample of sewing.

Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial.

Any lady wanting a machine will do well to write us

The Co-Operative

Sewing Machine Co.

22 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON



FOR THE MILLION.

Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.

For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry., R. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont. General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.

CAUTION

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS

None Other Genuine.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMPANY.

FINEST

Electro Plate



CAUTION

Goods stamped Meriden Silver Plate Co., are *not our make*. If you want reliable goods insist on getting the ones made by the MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., HAMILTON . . ONT

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLANE,
Proprietor,

Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.

JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

Money to Loan.

6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to

JOHN R. BAINES,
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street,
MARKDALE.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

J. T. GUEST,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also Agent for Sargent's
PATENT LOAD LIFTER
For Glenelg and Bentinck townships.

Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto. Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Gedrich.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Legs wanted

9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	.. ..	13
61	..	39	.. ..	14
60	..	38	.. ..	14
59	..	37	.. ..	15
58	..	36	.. ..	16
57	..	35	.. ..	17
56	..	34	.. ..	18
55	..	32	.. ..	19
54	..	31	.. ..	20
53	..	30	.. ..	20
52	..	28	.. ..	20
51	..	26	.. ..	20
50	..	25	.. ..	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	.. ..	13
61	..	39	.. ..	14
60	..	38	.. ..	14
59	..	37	.. ..	15
58	..	36	.. ..	16
57	..	35	.. ..	17
56	..	34	.. ..	18
55	..	32	.. ..	19
54	..	31	.. ..	20
53	..	30	.. ..	20
52	..	28	.. ..	20
51	..	26	.. ..	20
50	..	25	.. ..	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE. ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.

248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanic employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, November

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 07
Orangeville Arrive	9 50
Orangeville Leave	10 05
Orangeville Jun	10 17
Shelburne	10 45
Dundalk	11 10
Flesherton	11 36
Markdale	11 51
Berkeley	12 [illegible]
Williamsford	2 12
Chatsworth	12 58
Owen Sound	1 00

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 20am
Chatsworth	5 50
Williamsford	6 [illegible]
Berkeley	6 4
Markdale	6 27
Flesherton	6 42
Dundalk	7 06
Shelburne	7 31
Orangeville Jun	8 00
Orangeville Arrive	8 12
Orangeville Leave	8 35
Cardwell Junction	9 07
Toronto....Arrive	10 45

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for November, 15th at 7 p. m. 22nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 10:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 a. m. 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Meeting every Thursday evening from Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 75, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.

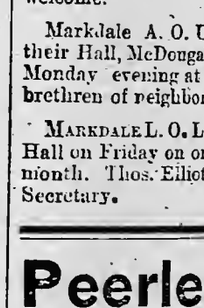
Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A brethren of neighboring lodges

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets Hall on Friday on or before full moon month. Thos. Elliott, Master; Secretary.

Peerless O[il]
Ahead of All Competi[tors]
Highest Honors & [Gold]
Medal at Toron[to]
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEA[RS]
BEST RECORD IN THE WO[RLD]
Satisfaction Guaran[teed]

Ask for PEERLESS and be [sure] you get it, as there are [imitations]. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & [CO.]
Queen City Oil Wor[ks]
TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED DR. C. MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in [the] Costiveness, or any disease arising from [a] liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be [found] and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the [fact] compounded from nature's well-known [remedies] MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, [combined] other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's [Liver Cure] were sold in Canada alone. We want [every] woman and child who is troubled with [any] plaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's [Liver Cure] is a valuable Household Medical Guide Book (84 pages), containing over one [hundred] pronounced by medical men and others [to be] able, and worth ten times the price of the [medicine]

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A [positive] remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

T. SOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 279. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 14, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

3 LINES OF

AMERICAN WATCHES

IN WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Seth Thomas Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVERWARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

8 lbs. of tea at Morrow's for $1.

14 lbs. white sugar for $1 at Morrow's store.

Mrs. W. H. Rutledge is visiting friends in Alton.

Groceries wonderful cheap at Morrow's store.

The weather in Great Britain is unusually severe.

Knapp is astonishing the natives with cheap goods.

The Meaford *Mirror* donned a new heading last week.

Go to Knapp's—4 lbs. Tea for $1, Hanbury's old stand.

Sheet music for sale at Williams' Stationery, Markdale.

Knapp's for the cheapest and best Whiskey in the county.

A druggist was in town prospecting for an opening this week.

Don't forget Trimble's great auction sale to-day and to-morrow.

The Flesherton skating rink was opened on Tuesday night last.

Hand in your renewal of subscription for the *Mail* to this office.

Horse Clothing and Sleigh Wraps cheap at Mathews' harness store.

With the cold snap has come a little snow, which improves business.

Markdale Roller Rink is fast approaching completion. It is 40 x 80 feet.

Next Monday will be the first council meeting in all townships for the year.

If you wish to renew your subscription to the *Globe*, hand in your $1 at this office.

Dog poisoning is the rage in Markdale. Several cats have also pertaken of the medicine.

The *Family Herald and Weekly Star* $1 per year. Hand in your subscription at this office.

680 women cast their votes for Howland in the recent election for Mayor in Toronto.

A meeting of East Grey reformers is called for Tuesday next, in the town hall, Flesherton.

Peter Durfour, a French-Canadian arrived at Winnipeg the other day, having walked from Quebec.

Dundalk Station P. O. has been changed by dropping off Station, making it simply "Dundalk."

Get a bottle of "Silver Cream," and make your silverware shine—only 25c. W. A. Brown, sole agent.

20 lbs. Light Sugar for $1.00 at Knapp's, Hanbury's old stand.

The anniversary services of Meaford Methodist church netted $200.

Go to Knapp's for everything in the grocery line, for he will not be undersold, Hanbury's old stand.

A Gravenhurst boarding house was destroyed by fire early Tuesday morning, and eight men were seriously burned.

Mrs. Preston, wife of Dr. Preston, M. P. P., turned the first sod of the Brockville & Westport Railway last Monday.

If you are about to purchase an organ be sure to get the Doherty; the best in the market. H. Williams, agent, Markdale.

The annual meeting of Glenelg Agricultural Society takes place today, commencing at 2 o'clock p. m. in Haskett's Hall.

The railway time table was changed last week. The morning train, going south, is twenty minutes later than before, leaving Markdale at 6:47 now.

Shelburne has four ministers, each of whom has been presented with a fur overcoat this winter by their respective congregations. Clever for Shelburne.

Genuine leather, manufactured by first-class workmen and strictly honorable dealing, is how Thos. Mathews has won his enviable reputation and built up his business.

W. J., son of Mr. Thos. Neely, of Holland, is home from British Columbia, after seven months trial of that country, and is perfectly satisfied to remain in Ontario.

Prof. Simpson, first mate on the *Algoma*, who was one of the rescued from the late wreck, will attend the opening of the Markdale Roller Rink on Wednesday next, 20th inst.

Notice.—Those who are indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account, are requested to pay at once. I am determined to collect all outstanding accounts. W. Dundas.

Credit Sale—Monday, 25th Jan. on lot 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, farm stock, implements, &c. Terms—13 months on sums over $5. Josiah Sauder, prop.; Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Scrofula is known by swelling of the glands of the neck, abscesses, sores, a pale countenance, low vitality, and general signs of bad blood. Burdock Blood Bitters cures the scrofulous condition by making pure healthy blood.

The annual tea-meeting of the Ebenezer church, 11th line Euphrasia, is postponed to the 20th inst., when a good time is expected as usual. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

C. Price, of Holland Centre, is still to the fore with all kinds of general merchandise, and after eleven years business, wishes respectfully to thank his numerous customers for past favors.

The recent cold wave has been both severe and general, reaching out to Texas, and doing serious damage to stock, and the blizzard which accompanied it, proved very obstructive to railway traffic through the States.

Notice.—Having sold my business in Markdale, I hereby notify all persons indebted to me to settle the same on or before the 1st February, 1886, or the same will be placed in other hands for collection. Wm. Hanbury.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil is positively guaranteed to relieve or cure Rheumatic Pains, Sore Throat, Croup, Deafness, Colds, Cramps, Aches, Pains, Bruises, Frostbites, Chilblains, Stiff Cords, and all lameness and soreness, when used internally and externally according to directions.

Orange Soiree.—The members of L. O. L., No. 1340, will hold a grand Soiree at Kimberley, Friday evening the 15th inst., when several good speakers will address the meeting. Tea from 5 to 7. Admission 25 cents.

QUINSY.

At this season of the year Quinsy and various forms of Throat Complaints prevail. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is an excellent throat and lung medicine, that cures Quinsy, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

New Paper.—*The News* is the name of a new paper in Thornbury, the first copy of which came to hand this week. It shows strong symptoms of able management. We wish Mr. Starret, the proprietor, unbounded success.

The Mount Hope Methodist S. S. will hold their anniversary at Epping on Tuesday the 19th inst., in the Orange Hall. A number of speakers are secured for the occasion, and a good programme in store. Admission 25 cents.

Mistaken.—A farmer from the Township drove into town last Sunday with a load of wheat He did not find his mistake until he drove over to the mill and found it closed He doubtless had too much brandy sauce on his New Year's turkey.—[Collingwood Bulletin.

100,000 logs wanted, to saw on shares or by the thousand, at Davis' Mill, Meaford Road. The Mill is in good running order, and by careful attention by a competent sawyer, we can assure the public of good work and prompt attention. Davis & Anderson.

A mortgage is a thing to be dreaded, yet it is better to loan money in this manner at a low rate, easy terms, and simple interest, than to pay a high rate in any other way. Those who anticipate making a loan should enquire of C. W. Rutledge, Standard Office, Markdale.

Mr. Wm. Mason has on hand a large stock of thoroughly seasoned material for carriages for the coming season. Mr. Mason is an excellent mechanic, and is determined to push his business with greater energy than ever, and we can cheerfuly recommend him to the public as an honorable business man.

We had a pleasant call from Mr. Simon Plewes, of Creemore. Simon has built a large roller mill in Creemore since he left Markdale, with a capacity for 100 barrels per day, and as he is one of the best millers in Ontario, and a thoroughgoing business man, we may reasonably expect success to attend him.

20 boxes Winter Gloves, half price at McFarland's. 562½ yds. Winter Dress Goods, 25 per cent. discount off regular prices at McFarland's. 50 Boys Overcoats, half price; 296 yds. All Wool Tweed, 40 cts. per yard, auction price 65 cents; 8,000 lbs. Pure Japan Tea, regular price 35 cts., will be sold at 25 cents by McFarland.

The meetings of the Farmers' Institute in this village last week were well attended by representative farmers, and great interest was taken in the various discussions on the different topics. In fact we must say, those present were delighted with the important and practical information dispensed by the professors of the Agricultural College.

"The defeat of Dr. Christoe as Reeve of Artemesia is something wonderful in municipal circles in the county He was defeated by Mr. Elliott. The contest was fought on the Inspector-question re Mr. Ferguson Dr. Christoe being against and Mr. Elliott for his election."— Thornbury Standard. [The above is slightly in error, as the Dr. was re elected by 247 of a majority.—Ed. Standard.]

Grand Opening. — The Markdale Roller Skating Rink will be opened on Wednesday evening at 7:30. The rink is commodious and well arranged. The Brass Band will be in attendance, and everything will be done to make it a grand success. Prof. Simpson has accepted an invitation, and will be present at the opening, also on Thursday afternoon and evening. He is a fancy skater of prominence. He was also one of the rescued on the late *Algoma* wreck. There is a large number of strangers expected, and fancy skaters from a distance. Admission, 10 cents; Skates, 10 cents.

DYSPEPSIA.

This prevalent malady is the parent of most of our bodily ills. One of the best remedies known for Dyspepsia is Burdock Blood Bitters, it having cured the worst chronic forms, after all else had failed.

Hymeneal.—On Wednesday evening last, Mr. Hugh Mercer, of Hill Bros. establishment, and Miss Dorcas Dundas, daughter of Wm. Dundas, Esq., of this place, were made *one*. The happy event took place at the residence of the bride's parents, when a few of the friends were present. Rev. J. Ward officiated. The brass band escorted them to the railway depot, rendering some very fine selections, when the happy couple took the 9:10 p. m. train going north. Mr. M. and lady have been among our most respected young people, and we now tender them our sincere wishes for a happy and prosperous life.

A Memorable Day—August 15th, 1860, should be recorded in history, as one of the most memorable days of the century. On that date, after years of careful study and experiments for some remedy to check the rapid growth of Consumption, West's Cough Syrup was introduced to the world. Since then its history has been a continuous series of triumphs, as it has cured an unlimited number of cases of Consumption in its early stages, Throat and Lung diseases, Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Asthma and Whooping Cough. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle.

CHOLERA PREVENTATIVE.

In order to withstand Cholera and such like epidemics a perfect purity of blood, and the proper action of the stomach are required. To insure that end, in the cheapest, most available and complete manner, use McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, and Impure Blood. There is no purer, safer or more reliable remedy in existence for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, etc. Ask your neighbor or any person who has used it. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottle given free. 1

Saugeen.—The presbytery met in Mount Forest on 15th December. Mr. Straith presented a call from the Durham congregation, signed by 106 members and 61 adherents, in favor of Mr. Robert McNair, licentiate; salary $900 per annum without manse. The call was sustained, and the clerk instructed to forward it to Mr. McNair. Mr. Nichol tendered his resignation of North Luther, Ross and Gordonville on account of an effection of the throat. The representatives from the congregations, while deeply regretting that he had been compelled to do so, could not under the circumstances offer any objections. His resignation was accepted, and Mr. Thom was appointed to declare the pastoral charge vacant on the first Sabbath of January. Delegates from Alton, East Normanby, North Luther and Ross were present, asking for more satisfactory connections then they had at present. After considering the different positions and conditions of all the fields concerned, it was agreed to cite all parties to appear for their interests at next meeting. Mr. Ross, of Dundalk, was appointed to organize Corbetton and Riverview into mission stations. The Aged and infirm Ministers' Fund, Manitoba College and the Augmentation Scheme were all duly considered. A committee was appointed to take charge of the Augmentation Scheme, and parties were appointed to visit supplemented congregations. It was agreed that in view of the financial difficulties of the college, and in view of the fact that a committee on consolidation of the colleges, has been appointed by the Assembly, the system of lectureships should be continued for the present. The next meeting of presbytery was appointed to be held in Knox church, Harrison, on the 16th day of March next, at 11 a. m. —[Presbyterian Review.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Boots! Boots! Boots!

SAVING MONEY.

Your life may now be bright and clear
And sweet as honey,
Yet some day sorrow may appear,
So save your money.
Cash is King o'er young and old,
Cash makes friends that ne'er grow cold,
Cash brings pleasure ne'er untold—
So save your money.

If you would make your burden light
And times seem sunny;
If you would keep things going right,
Why, save your money
Buy what will only last you long—
Boots that are neat, yet cheap and strong,
Buy of McLeod, then you can't get wrong—
And so save your money

If you have jolly boys and girls,
Happy and funny,
If you would give them sterling joys
For little money,
Buy them boots that's good and smart,
That fit the feet and charm the heart,
At Wm. McLeod's, that's the spot
Where you'll save money

WILLIAM McLEOD,

Manufacturer and Dealer of

BOOTS and SHOES,

Markdale, Ont.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment at McConnel's hotel, Rocklyn, on the 24th December, 1885. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

$7 was struck off J. Kaakes taxes on account of loss by fire.

$2 struck off Thompson Allan's taxes, said amount being charged in error for statute labor.

The collector's time was extended.

$6 was struck off taxes charged to Thomas Ellis, this amount of error caused by error of assessment.

By-law No. 357, regulating indemnity of council, carried through the different stages and passsed.

By-law No. 358, appointing a place for polling in polling subdivision No. 3, was carried through the different stages and passed.

The treasurer was ordered to remit as follows, viz:—To J. Farewell, $18.28, printing; J. Rutherford, $11.22, stationery; Members of Board of Health $2 each.

The reeve's orders were issued on the treasurer to pay as follows, viz:—Jeffry Artley, $2.50, repairing road scraper; James McClung, $3.50, work on side-line 18 and 19; J. L. Wilson, $50, grant to Agricultural Society; A. T. Buchanan, $2, drawing deeds; Joseph Sparling, $2, statute labor charged in error; Henry Hurd, 80 cents, work on road; J. Thompson, $1.25, ditching on 12 and 18 side-line; George Logan, $15.90, ditching and culvert; James Falls, $5.50 as janitor of hall; Henry Hurd, $66, to pay for land taken for road; John Blain, $82.50, wark on 3 and 4 side-road, con. 10; Thomas Londry, $3.75, work on 18 and 19 side-line; J. D. Crabtree, $8, special services; J. Struthers, $8, services on union school business; R. Dunlop, clerk, $150, balance of salary, postage and freightage.

The treasurer was instructed to pay to members of council as indemnity for all kinds of services throughout the year as follows, viz:—

Thos. Gilray, reeve.....	$95 60
Wm. Fawcett, deputy-reeve...	69 80
J. Boyd, councillor.....	76 20
H. Hurd, councillor.....	63 20
W. Shepherdson, councillor...	61 60

On motion being made and seconded the council arose.

Robert Dunlop,
Tp. Clerk.

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily and apply McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c. per box, at Hill Bro's. 1

A FREE GIFT.

Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medical Guide and Receipt Book containing useful information, over 200 recipes, and pronounced by Doctors and Druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and Book $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Jan.

The Use of Oil at Sea.

The following particulars concerning the use of oil at sea are given in the North Atlantic Pilot Chart for November:

The use of mineral oil is not recommended, while the importance of carrying a supply of animal or vegetable oil to be used in emergencies cannot be overrated.

Capt. E. L. Arey, of the schooner Jenny A. Cheney, writes: "I used oil with very satisfactory results during the late severe hurricane of Aug. 25 in latitude 31° north, longitude 79° west. The wind having carried away the mainsail, I bent a storm trysail and continued under that sail until it also blew away. During this time the vessel was shipping large quantities of water, the sea being very irregular, nearly every one breaking. After the sails were blown away, finding it necessary to do something to save the ship and crew, I took a small canvas bag and turned about five gallons of linseed oil into it and hung it over the starboard quarter. The wash of the sea caused a little of the oil to leak out and smooth the surface so that for ten hours no water broke aboard. I consider that the oil used during the last and heaviest part of the hurricane saved vessel and crew."

Capt J. H. Parke reports that in 1876, "while in command of the Carrie E. Long, from Sicily to Portland, Me., laden with salt, the ship would have foundered had I not used kerosene oil. The ship, lying to under fore and main lower topsails, did very well until the main lower topsail blew away. This caused the vessel to fall off in the trough of the sea, which boarded her and did great damage. The ship was put before the wind, but leaked so badly and the seas still breaking on board so that the men could not work the pumps, it was evident that something must be done to keep her from foundering. Having picked up two barrels of crude oil on the voyage east I poured this down the closet pipes. This calmed the sea so much that we could go to the pumps and had no trouble afterward. The waves were clearly seen to break all around the oil-covered spot. I fully believe had I not used the oil the vessel would never have stood it, and at least I should have had most of the crew washed overboard. It is my opinion that crude oil is better than kerosene, but the latter will do in an emergency."

Capt. Dawson, master of the British ship Halloween, states that when he was in command of the British bark Zenobia, on a passage from India to London, in February, 1872, off the Western Islands, he encountered a terrific gale with immense sea; wind between E. by S. and S. SE. The Zenobia was deeply laden and labored very heavily, and it was feared that she would go down, so seventy tons of her cargo (seed) were jettisoned. As she still continued to labor heavily, and there seemed but little chance of saving her, two canvas bags, filled with oil and pricked in a number of places, were hung from the weather cathead. As the vessel drifted to leeward the oil spread and enveloped her in a smooth belt. After this she rode easily, the surface of the water being perfectly smooth. The oil used was a mixture of parafine and calza.

Capt. Robinson, of the English steamer Sussex, furnishes the following report on the use of oil at sea: "In the month of January, 1885, during the prevalence of the heavy gales in the North Atlantic, I used oil bags several times, and found that with a heavy sea on the quarter of the ship they were comparatively useless, as the sea would throw the bags on deck as fast as they were put over. I am of the opinion, however, that in running before the sea, or hove-to, head to sea, they are invaluable." In his experiments with the bags he used a heavy, greasy oil, similar to lard oil, and found that as long as the sea was astern, and he could leave the oil behind, the seas would not break over the stern. He has not tried it hove-to, but invariably found that it would not work satisfactorily in a quartering sea. Capt. Robinson thinks that oil would be of great benefit for small vessels in crossing a bar in a heavy sea. Being put over the bow it would greatly smooth the waves.

Capt. Childs of the schooner Ed R. Emerson reports that on Oct. 4, latitude 40° 16 N. longitude 68° 24 W., he passed close to a wreck, bottom up, newly coppered. Although it was blowing hard, the sea for a mile to windward of the derelict was quite smooth, the surface of the water being covered with oil, which had evidently formed part of the cargo.

Capt. Brooks, of the English steamer Nymphaea, writes: "About four years ago I was in command of the steamer Nuphan, of 1,280 tons, loaded with a cargo of kerosene oil and bound for India. While crossing the Atlantic we experienced strong westerly gales, accompanied with very high seas. I had it in my mind to put the ship head on, but having heard that oil thrown on the sea would calm it, I determined to use it. Having plenty of kerosene oil on board, I poured some on the deck. The water coming on board washed it overboard, and immediately the seas became much less, and we ran on without danger until the storm abated. I recommend that all shipowners and masters should have on board their vessels a sufficient quantity of oil, independent of their usual stores, for the express purpose of saving lives and property on such extreme occasions."

Capt. Johnson, master American barkentine Jose E. More, reports when bound to the North coast of Cuba, in latitude 28° 10 N., longitude 73° 30 W., he encountered the October hurricane of 1884. The wind increased rapidly to hurricane force, blowing from N.N. E. to N. and back to N. N. E., falling barometer and heavy sea; the vessel was put before the wind and scudded under lower foretopsail. The waves increasing in violence and size, threatened (after one had been taken on board) to poop the vessel, making their position a most dangerous one, as the decks were filled with water, and it was considered expedient to bring by the wind. Two gunny bags nearly filled with oakum were placed, one on each quarter; on the oakum was poured paint oil, which dripped in the sea. The effect was immediately apparent, the waves no longer breaking in the vicinity of the vessel or giving cause for apprehension.

The master of the British steamer Elstow reports the following gale in which he used oil with good effect: The Elstow left Cape Henry on Jan 23 for Sligo. On Jan. 27, on the eastern edge of Newfoundland Banks, encountered a gale from westward, increasing in force from W. N. W. Sea ran very high and the vessel shipped much water. Fearing to leave the vessels, it was decided to lay to, head to wind. Being a firm believer in the use of oil, Capt. Robertson had ready for use oil bags of canvas, punctured in the bottom and sides with large needle holes. Six of these filled with boiled linseed oil were hung over—two in the bow, two in the waist, and two over the stern—and allowed to drip in the water. This had a wonderful effect on the high seas, taking the dangerous curl off them, and preventing so much water from coming on board. Before the oil bags were placed over, the vessel was taking water in over the stern, and also in the waist. Several other vessels that left Cape Henry or the Atlantic coast, and pursuing the same route at this time, were never afterward heard from. One of these vessels, the Ben Tower, a steamer, foundered on the 29th, about 200 miles to south and east of the Elstow. The officers of the Elstow attribute the saving of the ship to the use of the oil.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Dr. Brock, of St. Louis, says that asphaltum varnish is the best disinfectant he knows of; it will destroy all germs at once, and no household insects will approach an article of furniture whose interior has been painted with it.

Genuine cod liver oil gives with aqua regia a dark greenish-yellow liniment which becomes brown in half an hour. White seal oil and even a mixture of equal parts of that oil and cod liver oil give merely a pale yellow liniment.

From the solar eclipse of September 8, the central line of which passed over a part of New Zealand, near Cook's Strait, it is expected that the cause of the corona will be disclosed through the labors of Australian astronomers.

For turning and drilling wrought-iron and steel one ounce of a mixture of soft soap with half its weight of pearl-ash in about one gallon of boiling water is in everyday use in most engineering shops. The work, though constantly moist, does not rust.

To cure the gout, the leg or arm afflicted is encased in plaster of Paris, and coccaine chloride in from one-twelfth to one-fourth of a grain doses, dissolved in water and administered hypodermically, it is said, will cure morphinism, alcoholism, etc., within ten days.

Mr. Delaunay, of Paris, a specialist in earthquakes, predicts many during the next year when the sun and moon are simultaneously nearest the earth. He foretold the earthquakes in South America in 1877, those in the Indian Archipelago in 1883, and the more recent ones of Spain.

It is reported from North and Central Sweden that this year migratory birds have left in large numbers at an unusually early date. Between August 16 and 18 thousands of wild fowl were seen passing over Stockholm, their progress lasting for several hours at a time. A severe Winter is anticipated in the North of Europe. The Autumn has been very cold in Norway.

Experiments on an extensive scale have been made in Germany to ascertain the relative strength of iron and steel girders. The soft-steel girders proved to be 22 per cent. and hard-steel girders 66 per cent. stronger than the iron girders; and it is remarked that it seemed pretty well established that the strength of steel girders is about the same for the two flanges if made alike in section.

Regarding human locomotion, a first communication has been submitted to the Academy of Science, Paris, by MM. Marey and G. Demeny. They began with the action of springing or jumping, because, if not the most usual, it is regarded by them as by far the simplest action, and much less intricate than the motions of walking and running, in which the body executes complicated movements in the direction of the three dimensions of space.

The new metal gallium melts at 81.1 degrees Fahrenheit, so that it liquefies when held in the hand. It is hard and resistant. It can be cut, and it possesses a slight malleability. When fused it adheres readily to glass, on which it forms a beautiful mirror, whiter than that produced by mercury. It oxidizes but very superficially when heated to redness in the air, and does not become volatile. Unlike lead it acquires only a very slight tarnish on exposure to moist air, and is a highly crystalline metal. Its specific gravity is a little under 5. In its chemical characteristics the rare element gallium shows the greatest analogy to the abundant element aluminum.

The tall cliff called the Monk, which lately rose out of the sea just south of the Faroe Islands, and was a prominent landmark to sailors, has fallen away, leaving only a dangerous reef upon its site.

The native who carried from the field the body of the Prince Imperial, when he lost his life fighting in South Africa, was presented with a diamond ring and pensioned by the Empress Eugenie.

The gambling tables at Monte Carlo are about to be made the subject of diplomatic action on the part of an international Commission. The report of the Commission states that between the years 1877 and 1885 1,820 people—more than the whole population of the "kingdom" of Monaco—have committed suicide consequent upon losses at the gambling tables of Monte Carlo.

It appears that Victor Hugo's father was, during the French regime of Joseph Bonaparte in Italy, the General who was the military governor of the province of Avellino, and, as such, ordered the hanging of "Fra Diavolo," as the brigand Colonel, Michael Pozzo, was called. This took place in 1806, when Victor Hugo was a little boy, living with his father in Italy.

Private John Burke, who has just been discharged from the Suffolk Regiment, is supposed to have been the oldest soldier in the British army, having enlisted in 1847. He had six good conduct stripes, and was refused the seventh on the ground that six was the maximum number allowed. He had served in the Crimean and Indian mutiny campaigns, and also in China and Afghanistan.

HOUSEHOLD.

Buy at Wholesale.

There is hardly any mark of improvidence more infallible than the habit of living "from hand to mouth," in buying at retail, in small quantities and at a high price, articles that are in common use, and that may be bought more cheaply in larger quantities. Of course, there are people so poor that they cannot—at any rate not without sacrifice in other directions—buy anything which they do not immediately need; and there is folly in making too great as well as too little provision for the future. But we are now speaking of wise and possible economy, not of unwise and impossible.

Illustrations of what may be done are numberless. We select a few. When you go shopping, madam, how many spools of white cotton thread do you buy? One? Then you waste your money. You sacrifice a fraction of a cent on each spool; and at any good store you may purchase twelve spools for the retail price of eleven.

A little thing, you say? True, but you have saved eight or nine per cent. on that one purchase, and if you can do as well on all others, you will find that the aggregate money in the course of a year is ten, thirty or fifty dollars.

And you, sir,—do you not buy a single newspaper every morning or evening, and pay for it at a rate much above that for subscription by the week, month, or year?

There is a very large saving possible to those who buy groceries systematically at wholesale. Probably few families that can at any time spare the money for a whole barrel of flour buy that necessary article by the bag of twenty-five pounds. For at the very best groceries, where the poor are best accommodated, the loss from buying in small quantities is never less than five per cent., and is sometimes three or four times as great.

But how many families reflect that the sugar bill is a larger item in household expense than the flour bill, and buy sugar also by the barrel? Coffee and tea are in constant use, and there is a considerable saving in buying five or ten pounds of either, as compared with buying one pound.

In the same way there is economy in buying brooms by the dozen; toilet and laundry soap by the box; pens by the gross, paper by the ream and envelopes by the half-thousand; potatoes by the barrel; and so on through a long list of articles in everyday use. Of course, one cannot buy hats, boots and clothing at wholesale, except in rare cases, with economy.

Carpet Conservatism.

Floors from all ages must have been a prolific source of discomfort and expense, but it was reserved for the latest civilizations to conceive the idea of covering them up in such a way that it should require the energies of a strong man to uncover them again. Carpets fitted to the floor, stretched by main force, and nailed so securely that even an earthquake would have left them undisturbed, became so popular that it required a mortar revolution to make them unfashionable. Probably even the unenlightened Frenchman of the twelfth century would have looked upon the first importers of Eastern carpets into Europe with horror if they could have foreseen that civilized progression would ever have reached such a stage of devotion to them as to equip whole houses with thick, immovable floor coverings. But the French, after all, have never adopted the absurd fashion of the upper classes of their English neighbors, and there is no probability that they ever will; and these have so far moulded matters that even that conservative being, the British matron, has left off fainting with horror at the idea of an uncarpeted bedroom. It is possible now for the most prejudiced of her kind to admit that there are advantages in painted and washed floors, and little by little she has been weaned from abject adoration of Brussels, Kidderminster, and tapestry carpets. But even on this side of the Atlantic, where progressive ideas are more apt to flourish, the recognition of the advantages of movable carpets has come very slowly, and it is only after some 20 years of discussion that common sense has gained the upper hand, that new houses are built especially with the view to the use of rugs, squares, and strips of carpeting.

Choice Recipes.

BREAD AND JAM PUDDING.—Line the bottom and sides of a basin with slices of bread; mix a pot of jam with a little hot water, put a layer of jam in the basin, then a layer of bread, then more jam; continue this until the basin is full; then put a plate on the top. Turn out the next day and serve with custard round it.

BEEF CAKES.—Chop up some beef that is partially smoked, pork fat, and season with salt, pepper, and onions, mix well and form into small cakes. Fry them light brown and serve with a good gravy made of soup stock thickened with brown flour.

BAKED HASH.—Use a cupful of any kind of cold meat chopped rather coarse, a cupful of cold cooked rice, a generous cupful of milk, an egg, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper. Put the milk on the fire in a frying-pan, and when it has become hot add all the other ingredients except the egg. Stir for one minute, then remove from the fire and add the egg, well beaten. Turn into an escallop dish and bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes. Serve in the same dish.

SPICED TRIPE.—Spiced tripe can be prepared at home and be ready for use in a few days. Take fresh tripe, and cut it in pieces four or five inches square; put a layer of tripe in an earthen jar, then sprinkle a few cloves, allspice, and some black pepper over it, then another layer of tripe and spice, and so on until the jar is full. Cover it closely and set in a cool cellar, or, if possible, in a refrigerator. This is a relish for tea. When served cold, with potato salad, also cold biscuit, butter, and chocolate, it makes a refreshing meal.

The Edinburgh Medical Missionary Society reports the opening of its hospital in Haugchow. Many Chinese officials were present, and a number of the mandarins subscribed liberally toward the building. A large ward for opium patients was filled on the first day.

There will be an astonishing number of new men in the new English Parliament, and for a time the inhabitants of the gallery will have some difficulty in knowing the names of those who are speaking. But among the new and the young men will be a sprinkling of very old heads. In addition to Mr. Gladstone, there will be Mr. John Bright, who is now 73 years of age; Mr. Talbot, "the father of the House," who has represented Glamorganshire for 55 years, and is verging on 85 years of age, and Mr. Cabel Wright, who enters on a Parliamentary career as member for Leigh with 75 years behind him.

MAXIMS OF MANNERS.

Hints for Those Who Cultivate the Graces.

Never send a visiting card by mail.

A wound to a man's vanity leaves a permanent scar.

Cross your t's in writing, but not in your letters.

In the best appointed households economy prevails.

Walk as if you were conscious that your body has a soul in it.

Speech of one's self ought to be rare and well chosen.

Perfect machinery works noiselessly, so does a perfect hostess.

It is good to travel. "Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits."

"Shun the wretch who goes about with riddles and making puns."

Never forget that your rheumatism is a matter of national concern.

At home, as abroad, what we should especially cultivate is manners.

Elaborate monograms and paper with gilt on stationery are vulgar.

A gentleman will never admit that he has maladies—in conversation.

Half the failures in life arise from not spurring one's horse to leap by the power of strength.

A married lady should treat a gentleman with reserve, an acquaintance with reticence.

A rudely arrogant speech often rankles in the mind long after an unjust one has been forgotten.

"A high-bred lady," says Thackeray, "is the most complete of all Heaven's works in this world."

When you meet a lady in the street you must not walk with her, unless she (directly or indirectly) invites you.

In making calls never stay so long as to create in the mind of your hostess a wish or desire that you would go.

There is nothing so contemptible as that which animates the poor creature's struggle to keep up appearances.

Truth is the best policy. Every one feels flattered by the reflection that you think him too clever to be cajoled.

In these words is comprehended the whole code of courtesy: Put everybody on the same level as yourself and put yourself in somebody's place.

Good humored gossip is the salt of ordinary conversation, but no well bred person will indulge in the gossip that pours into the privacy of domestic life and either distorts or misrepresents.

You may learn the grammar of politeness and yet know nothing of its genius; you may be precise in your knowledge of the rules of etiquette, and utterly fail in the true spirit of hospitality.

Louis XII. said that he had rather his courtiers laugh at his avarice than that people weep at his extravagance; no sovereign keeper will be willing that his friends respect his prudence rather than admire his orderly at his ostentation.

"Wonderful power of manners! Some ascribe to them as great a potency as love possesses. No doubt they go far to supply the want of beauty and constitute the charm of that fascination which we often see exerted by persons who cannot claim to be beautiful."

GRAND PREMIUMS

FOR TWO SUBSCRIBERS TO

The Weekly Mail

We have had a large number of letters from people who sent in Clubs last year and received the prize books, in which they say, "We had no idea that the prizes would be such good, well bound, valuable books. If your subscribers only knew what good value in prizes you were offering, there is not one of them who would not send in a club." This year we are offering a much more attractive and in every way better list of prizes.

Anyone sending in TWO Yearly Subscriptions to THE WEEKLY MAIL, at the regular rate of One Dollar a year each, will receive as a present a choice of one of the following valuable Books, which will be forwarded postage prepaid.

1 A WOMAN'S REASON
By W. D. HOWELLS
Author of "A Chance Acquaintance," "Our Wedding Journey," etc., etc. 370 pages. Well printed on fine paper, and handsomely bound in extra cloth, black and gold.

2 BESSIE'S FORTUNE
By MARY J. HOLMES
320 pages. Bound in cloth extra, with handsome stamps, black and gold.
A charming story by this ever popular authoress

3 QUEENIE HETHERTON
By MARY J. HOLMES
411 pages. Bound in cloth extra and gold. One of the best stories ever published, with handsome designs.

4 WITHOUT A HOME
By E. P. ROE
Author of "Barriers Burned Away," "A Young Girl's Wooing," etc., etc. 420 pages. Handsomely bound in cloth.



Robert Burns

5 A YOUNG GIRL'S WOOING
By E. P. ROE
Author of "Barriers Burned Away," "Without a Home," etc. 368 pages. Handsomely bound in cloth in black and gold. A most entertaining and popular story and one which should be read by every member of the household.

6 HIS SOMBRE RIVALS
By E. P. ROE
373 pages. Handsomely bound in cloth, in black and gold. This book has had an immense sale in the United States, and is one of the best efforts of this popular author.

7 THE EARL'S ATONEMENT
By BERTHA M. CLAY
320 pages. Bound in cloth extra. An entertaining story of modern society life.

8 HAWORTH'S
By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT
Author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's." 320 pages. Bound in cloth extra.

9 INFELICE
By MISS AUGUSTA J. EVANS
Has deservedly won a splendid reputation. Her "St. Elmo" is a powerful picture of a bad man with latent traits of goodness, which are developed by the gentle influence of a pure woman. Her "Infelice" is a thrilling story of the stage, and shows a clear analysis of human nature.

10 ST. ELMO
By MISS AUGUSTA J. EVANS
450 pages. Bound in cloth extra, with gold stamps.

11 SPY OF THE REBELLION
By ALLAN PINKERTON
A true story of the spy system of the United States army during the late rebellion; revealing many secrets of the war hitherto not made public. Compiled from official reports prepared for President Lincoln, General McClellan and Provost Marshal General, by Allan Pinkerton, who was Chief of the United States Secret Service. 340 pages. Illustrated.

12 COMMON SENSE IN THE HOUSEHOLD
By MARION HARLAND
320 pages. Bound in oil-cloth. This is acknowledged by everyone to be the best, most complete, and easiest understood Cookery Book ever published. The directions are exact, and the quantities, qualities, times, etc., are given with such exactness, that success is certain to the housekeeper who uses it.

13 EVE'S DAUGHTERS
Common Sense for Maid, Wife and Mother, by Marion Harland, author of "Common Sense in the Household."
340 pages. In cloth binding, neat. A book that should be found in every household.

14 OUR DEPORTMENT
Or the manners, conduct and dress of the most refined society, including forms for letters, invitations, etc., etc. Also valuable suggestions on home culture and training. Compiled from the latest reliable authorities by John H. Young, A.M. 350 pages. Illustrated and handsomely bound extra cloth, with gold and black stamps.

15 FOUR GREAT PREACHERS
A collection of choice sermons by Spurgeon, Moody, Talmage and Beecher, with short biographical sketches of these celebrated divines. 352 pages. Printed in good clear type, and handsomely bound in extra English cloth.

16 MOODY'S SELECT WORK
By D. L. MOODY
432 pages. With portrait of the evangelist. It is a collection of anecdotes and illustrations in Mr. Moody's Speeches and Sermons.

17 GETTING ON IN THE WORLD
By WILLIAM MATHEWS, LL.D.
340 pages. Bound in cloth, in blue and gold. This is one of the most popular books of this writer who combines knowledge with the power to impart it in a most attractive form. There is no better book for a young man, in fact for any one, to read than "Getting on in the World."

18 HOURS WITH MEN AND BOOKS
By WILLIAM MATHEWS, LL.D.
352 pages. Bound in cloth, in green and gold. "Worth any day ten times its cost for the part it contains." Full of useful information.

19 THE COTTAGE HEARTH
A large, finely printed monthly magazine, made up of attractive literature, pure in tone and illustrated. Its price is $1.50 a year. In sending THREE yearly subscriptions to the WEEKLY MAIL at the regular rate of one dollar each, you receive as a present the above capital magazine for one year. Specimen copies will be sent on application to The Cottage Hearth Co., Boston, Mass., U.S.



RULES.

1.—The full prices of the papers subscribed for must in all cases accompany the order. The prices are WEEKLY MAIL, $1.00 a year, 50 cents for 6 months; DAILY MAIL, $7.00 a year, $3.50 for 6 months, $1.75 for 3 months; EVENING MAIL, $2.50 a year, $1.25 for 6 months, 65 cents for 3 months.

2.—In counting up your subscriptions to see how many prizes you are entitled to A subscription to the DAILY or EVENING MAIL for one year is equal to a DAILY or EVENING for 6 months and a DAILY or EVENING for one year is equal to 4 WEEKLIES.

3.—Subscriptions for the combined Sewing Machine Bargain will count the same as ordinary subscriptions.

4.—There is NO extra charge for postage to Great Britain or the United States, subscriptions for those points count as above.

5.—To entitle to a prize a club must contain at least two subscribers, and as many more as possible; that is to say, the sending in of a subscription to the DAILY MAIL or to the EVENING MAIL would not entitle the sender to a prize, but a yearly subscription to both DAILY and EVENING, or several subscriptions to either one or both will be all right.

6.—A subscription to THE MAIL for one year with the money in advance, will count as one subscribers; or, a subscription for three months for three subscribers.

When this list is sent in to the MAIL Office a new list will be sent containing a large list of premiums.

These books are all handsomely bound in Extra Cloth. They are by excellent authors, and will be welcome in any family.

Remember, we prepay all postage on our papers and on the books.

Send for specimen number of THE MAIL and illustrated prize list to THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB

When the meeting opened in due form Brother Gardner announced that the Hon. Asher Livermore, of Arkansas, was in the audience and waiting to address the meeting. The subject of his address was: "Has the White Man Passed His Zenith?" If there were no objections he would be given the right in.

There was. Wintergreen Davis didn't propose to object, but he would like to be informed as to the meaning of the word zenith. He had attended twenty-one different ward caucuses, and had clerked in a wood yard for three years, but he had never met with the word before.

There was a deep silence as he settled down, and Brother Gardner scratched his head and pored until as if the friction would start fire.

"Zenith," he finally said, "why, I ar' surprised at your ignerence. Ebery man an' passon in dis kentry orter to know all 'bout zenith."

"Yes, sah, but de word breaks me up."

"Zenith am a dreffful easy word," continued the President as he looked up and down the hall in a nervous manner. "You didn't git zenith an' zicher all mixed up, did you?"

"No, sah."

"When anybody says dat Samuel Shin, for instance, has passed his zenith dey can't be spoken up fur slander. It means—it means—"

He waited so long that the Rev. Penstock rose and said:

"Mistah President, it means dat he has passed his best pint. Zenith am de highest pint."

"Brudder Penstock, sot right down dis minit!" exclaimed the President as he used the gavel in a vigorous manner. "Who axed you to riz up an' 'splain 'bout zenith? Does dis chair can't stan' on one leg an' define any word in common use he will consider his ignorence an' call fur help! I shall fine you $2,000 fur disturbin' dis meetin' an' Brudder Davis will now be brung to!"

HE IS "BRUNG."

It was evident to all as soon as he entered the room that the Professor was "off." He bowed and bowed and scraped, and finally took a chair near the stove. When Giveaway Jones went over to him and asked if he was ill, he replied:

"Shay! I'll fight you two rounds for forty five shents!"

He was drunk! As soon as Brother Gardner realized this fact he ordered him removed from the lodge. The stranger was assisted down stairs into the alley, and hasn't been seen since. From the splashes of mud on the right board fence, and the distance between his tracks, it is believed that he left in a hurry.

"Dis am but another proof," said Brother Gardner, as he took his seat, "Dat when you pit brains agin whisky, common-sense agin gin, or intellect agin lager-beer, de liquor am bound to go under de wire a length ahead."

A CLOSE SHAVE.

Sir Isaac Walpole then moved to take from the table the case of the keeper of the Museum, who was last week suspended from office and fined $8,000. Sir Isaac had carefully inquired into all the facts in the case and believed them to be as follows: The keeper desired to run down to the post-office to mail a letter to his father-in-law. No one was present in the Museum a colored man who claimed to be a professor of botany from Harvard, and he was asked to remain until the keeper's return. The time required was only twelve minutes, but when the keeper returned he found the stranger had departed, taking with him an old day clock once owned by Napoleon I. The keeper was to blame, and yet he was not. If everybody coming along here and claiming to be a professor at Harvard was to be suspected and watched, the whole police force would be kept busy. The clock was probably gone beyond recovery, but the loss was not irreparable. Sir Isaac had in his possession a clock which Napoleon wished to buy, but didn't have money enough. He would turn this in to the Museum in case the keeper was reinstated and the fine remitted. It would take him 190 years, the very best he could do, to pay the fine, and he hadn't secured two hours' sleep since being suspended.

"Bein' dat dis matter has bin tooken up an considered by sich a distinguished member," said the President, "I shall not hesitate to comply wid de request, though I sent de keeper of de Museum to fully realize dat he has had a powerful close shave."

DEATH CLAIMS ANOTHER.

The Secretary reported a communication from Kansas City giving the news of the death of No Compromise Johnson, an honorary member of the club. The communication said that he had been borne away.

Brudder Watkins believed the man dead enough, but wanted further particulars.

"De letter says he was fishin', sah, [an' fell] into de turgid river."

"If he fell in an' was drownded how was he borne away?"

"By de current, I 'spose."

"I move, Misser President, dat he fell into de Missouri, instead of de Turgid River. He'd better be k'rect on sich pints when he go on record."

The change was made, and the usual emblem of mourning was ordered to be hung on the outer deer-knob for the usual thirty days.

A DANGEROUS MAN.

Treasurer Pullback then arose to appeal from the action of the Committee on Application in rejecting the application of Elder Sincerity Smith, of Toronto. The elder was a man of original stamp. He had a theory that this earth was gradually sinking down in the centre, and that in the course of the next hundred years all the buildings, fences, trees, people and cats and dogs would go sliding toward a common center. The Elder had various proofs that his theory was correct, and it was on account of his belief that the committee had rejected his application.

"Am dis k'rect?" asked the President of the chairman of that committee.

"Only in part, sah," was the answer. "De man has seb'ral other theories, one of which am dat all de music in Heaben am furnished by brass bands an' fiddles, an' dat only cull'd men am 'lowed to play."

"De ackshun of de committee in rejectin' de application am sustained," said Brudder Gardner, "an' de appeal of Brudder Pullback am rejected. I regard Elder Smith as a dangerous man. De man who goes to foolin' 'round wid a theory mus' sooner or later come to some bad end."

The Indian Problem.

The late uprising in the North-West, the massacre of missionaries and settlers, the looting of stores and killing of cattle, and finally the hanging and imprisonment of the batch of savage murderers, has by no means settled the Indian question in our distant territories. This conclusion is reached after an examination of the history of the tribes within the jurisdiction of the United States government, and by a careful study of the condition of the bands upon our own prairies.

The most serious question for the consideration of government is the problem providing food for the needy tribes without demoralising the bands by bringing them to neglect means of supporting themselves, and to lean upon the authorities.

Year by year as civilization crawls out upon the prairie, the buffalo-herds, disturbed in those haunts where once the reign of nature was uninterrupted, save when the Indian came with bow and arrow to get venison, recede toward the Rocky Mountains, beyond the reach of the tribes living upon the more easterly part of the plains. With the disappearance of the buffalo vanished the chief food supply of these people, and the necessity to provide for the deficiency becomes apparent.

During the winter of 1877-78, and many seasons since, a number of Indian families perished of hunger after having devoured the skins that covered them. What these wretches suffer every year harly anybody knows, and if we were to attempt to describe it our statement would scarcely obtain credence. We know a gentleman who was one of a party that made an extensive tour through the territories, and he assures us that for weeks their company was shadowed by numbers of Indians, comprising men, women and children, who came after the party had broken up camp and devoured the offal and scraps left from the meals and the cooking. Sometimes they came to the camp begging, and so exhausted were they with hunger, that they were scarcely able to walk. This gentleman declares, and his statement is strengthened by the testimony of scores of other competent witnesses, that the physical inferiority of the Indians, their squalor, lack of ambition, and general degeneracy are due to the fact that or the greater part of the year they are half famishing for food. In view of these facts the wonder is that cattle-stealing and the plundering of stores are not in more general practice; and it is quite certain that white men would not meekly lie down and die of starvation while there was a cattle ranch or a *mangs* store in aiding distance. The truth of the matter is that our Indians are not the lawless, noisy voracious people that we too frequently see them described, but as a rule bear their sufferings in stolid silence, and sometimes lie down and die in the sight of food.

Government have to some extent recognized this fact, and consequently it was decided to establish farming schools at which the Indian might learn to plough the land, sow the seed, and tend and gather the crops. But the project of regeneration was not so satisfactory when put in practice as it seemed on paper; for constantly would recur the apathy to routine labor and a distaste for permanent locality, while the figure of a buffalo seen against the horizon would arouse all the latent hunter's fire; and throwing down the spade the erstwhile farmer would be found with neck thrust out striding off in the fascinating chase.

The most difficult lesson to teach the savage was *to wait*; to see that the corn, and wheat, and oats sown in the spring would yield food in the autumn. In many cases Indians who had worked industriously for several weeks putting in crops would become possessed of the hunting or fishing fever when the grain fields were green in the early summer and the root crops promising, go away and never return again. Sometimes an Indian farmer would kill the oxen sent him by government to plough his land; sell his ploughs and harrows, and then sit down in despair refusing to make provision for the season when the prairie is covered with snow and nothing is to be had for arrow to appear.

The Department having done so much expected to hear of thrifty Cree and Sioux farmers; but instead tidings reached them of cattle stealing, of misery, and threats of a general uprising. The thriftless vagabonds is what the people said who knew nothing of Indian character, but who would worship any nice system upon paper. So when the tribes continued to cry out for something to eat, their wailings evoked little compassion. Why should it?—had not the government set the bands up as farmers, and why didn't the lazy rascals farm? We do not know, from our limited knowledge of ethnology, how many generations it took to degrade the American Indian into the lowest form of tribal barbarism but we stake our reputation upon the assertions that the period could not have been a short one; and that it takes as long to reclaim a people as it does to degrade them. Providence is not a trait of Indian character; it is not at all present in his nature; and you cannot change the nature of a red man, or a black man, or a white man, by act of parliament. You can no more do it than you can change the climate by passing a measure through the House of Commons declaring it to be unlawful for the thermometer to fall more than two degrees below zero.

What are we to do with the Indian, then? somebody will ask. Well, to this we have only to say that we took possession of the Indians lands *without recompense*; we have scared away his buffalo, and we have brought hunger into his wigwam. If we think that we are not morally bound to care for this vanishing people, we ought to be worldly-wise enough to see that it costs more in the long run to kill an Indian than to feed him. That has been the experience of the American government; it has been our experience to a limited extent, and it promises to be our experience upon a pretty general scale. We do not say that we have broken faith with the tribes or swindled them as did the corrupt officials of the Red Cloud and Black Rock agencies; but unfortunately we have lost their confidence.

Three snow white beavers were taken on the Sacramento River near Chico, Cal., the other day. The fur was as soft as silk.



INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with

A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator *to exactly* locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain *signs*. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which, being subjected to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner aright in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance are contained in **"The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."** By R. V. Pierce, M. D. 1000 pages and over 300 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Or write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

Recognizing the fact that no great institution dedicated exclusively to the treatment of chronic diseases, would meet the needs of the afflicted of our land, without the most perfect, complete and extensive provision for the most improved treatment of **diseases of the air-passages** and lungs, such as **Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma,** and **Consumption,** we have made this branch of our institution one of the leading Departments. We have every kind of useful instrument for examining the organs involved, such as rhinoscopes, laryngoscopes, stethoscopes, spirometers, etc., etc., as well as all of the most approved kinds of apparatus for the application of sprays, fumigations, atomizations, pulverizations, inhalations, and all other forms of approved medicinal applications.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung diseases, viz.: A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Asthma, or Phthisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh, price, postpaid, two cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION.

Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhea, Tape-worms, and kindred affections are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained unparalleled success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contributing in their functions to the process of digestion, are very obscure, and are not infreqently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our Complete Treatise on diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Our specialists have acquired, through a vast and varied experience, great expertness in determining the *exact* nature of each case, and, hence, have been successful in *nicely* adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a prominent branch, or specialty, of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete but concise work on the nature and curability of these maladies, we have published a large illustrated treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved marvelous success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. It includes numerous testimonials from well-known people. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps. Send for it at once.

STRICTURE.

STRICTURES AND URINARY FISTULÆ.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of strictures, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulæ, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience, is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in postage stamps, for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, **Nervous Debility,** arising from overstudy, excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with a measure of success heretofore regarded as impossible. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

So alarmingly prevalent are those chronic diseases peculiar to females, and so famous have our institutions become for their cure that we were long ago obliged to create a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted *exclusively* to the treatment of these cases. The physicians and surgeons in this Department have made these delicate diseases their sole study.

Hundreds are brought to our institutions from far distant States on beds, and they go home well and strong. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Every important case (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) has the benefit of a full Council, composed of skilled specialists. Our Department and rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute are so arranged as to be very private, and free from the annoyances so common in other institutions. Send ten cents in postage stamps for our large Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates.

PILE TUMORS.

PILES, FISTULA IN ANO, and other diseases affecting the region of the lower bowel, are largely treated, and with marvelous success, by specialists, who give their whole time to the study and treatment of this class of affections. We never fail to cure pile tumors, however large. When the patient can come here for treatment, **we will guarantee a cure.**

Fortunately for suffering humanity, a method of treatment has been perfected and thoroughly tested in our institutions, by which in from six to fifteen days radical and perfect cures of the worst forms of piles are effected without causing any severe suffering. Send ten cents in stamps for our large illustrated Treatise on Piles.

RUPTURE.

Hernia (Breach), or **Rupture,** no matter of how long standing, of what size, or what the age of the patient may be (if not under four years), is **speedily and radically cured in every case undertaken by our specialists, without the knife, without dependence upon trusses, without pain, and without danger.**

THROW AWAY TRUSSES.

There is no longer any need of wearing clumsy, awkward, chafing, old trusses, which, at best, give only partial relief, which never cure, but often inflict great injury and induce inflammation and strangulation, from which thousands annually die.

NOT SAFE.

There is no safety in depending upon any kind of truss, though, no doubt, every man who has suffered the agonies of a strangulated hernia, and died, thought himself safe. Both the rupture and the truss keep up a mental strain and induce nervous debility and various organic weaknesses of the kidneys, bladder, and associate organs.

CURES GUARANTEED in every case undertaken. Can any sufferer ask for greater inducements than these?

Notwithstanding the great number of ruptures treated in the three years past, many of them of immense size and of such a character that no other plan of treatment could possibly have succeeded, every case to which this perfected system of treatment has been thoroughly applied, has been perfectly cured. Only a few days residence at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute is necessary.

Abundant references, by permission of those whom we have cured, will be furnished to any one wishing to call upon or write them.

An illustrated treatise on Rupture sent to any address upon receipt af ten cents.

DELICATE DISEASES.

Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

To those acquainted with our institutions it is hardly necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the branch establishment located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have, for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of those affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices.

We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced medical men.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY.

We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Many who suffer from these terrible diseases contract them innocently. Why any medical man intent on doing good, and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there are probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

We fully agree with the celebrated Dr, Bartholow, who says, "I think it a reproach to our profession that this subject has been permitted, in a measure by our own indifference, to pass into the hands of unscrupulous pretenders. Because the subject is disagreeable, competent physicians are loath to be concerned with it. The same unnecessary fastidiousness causes the treatment of this malady to be avoided in private practice."

We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.—Although we have, in the preceding paragraphs, made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

All letters of inquiry or of consultation should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JANUARY 14 1886

BEHIND THE SCREEN.

AN HOUR IN THE EDITOR'S SANCTUM.

It was a cold day in the middle of January; our office was comfortable, and we wished to have an hour to ourselves in order to think and pen something interesting, and if possible, instructive for the many readers of the STANDARD. We had not even thought of a heading until a subscriber came in and ordered his paper stopped—rather discouraging for a beginning—however we wished to know his reason for so doing. "Well," he said, "you have quoted peas a cent higher than the market." We told him that the grain buyer corrects our market reports weekly on going to press, and if he gives us a false report we should not have to suffer for it. In the meantime another steps in and says, he saw said price paid on the market and that the STANDARD was correct. "Well, you better send on the paper."

Another comes and suggests as an improvement to the paper, that we drop all stories, (seriels) he could not see what interest those continued stories were to any one; for his part, he never read one of them, nor did he believe in them. Well, we said, every one is not alike, many a person subscribed solely for the stories, and we have to publish something suitable for each. For instance, you are a farmer, you grow large quantities of barley, you don't like the crop, it is most disagreeable to work amongst, to harvest or thresh or anything else, and besides, it is a very uncertain crop; a shower of rain, or even a heavy dew at a certain stage in harvest will detract very materially from its value. Very true, said he. Furthermore, we said, you don't advocate beer drinking, and yet you persist in growing a grain that is, of all grain the most disagreeable to handle, and after it is marketed it is largely manufactured into that which you are opposed to, and why? Now I see the point, its profit we are after, its money we want; her's a doller, send along the STANDARD for '86. I can easily get the worth of it without reading the stories. Much obliged, her's your receipt, thanks. Next is another wanting to renew, but he wishes us to run two or three stories instead of one, but finding to his regret that we cannot comply, he pays his doller cheerfuly. Then comes a person wishing to advertise young cattle which has strayed away, but has entertained the idea that owing to his being an old subscriber, he is entitled to a free adv. or at least a liberal discount, but of course that is out of the question, and he is forced to the conclusion, after a little argument, that the paper is in itself cheap at $1, so he pays for his ad. Next we open a letter from a young person who has removed to the States and wants the paper, asking us to be sure and give all interesting news such as Marriages, Births, Deaths, and a thousand and one other little incidents which go to make up a local paper. Then a manuscript is opened, it is very personal, not apparently with intent to injure, but simply to have a little fun at the expense of others, and signed *Nimrod* or *Phiz* or something else, but the writer withholds his own name even from the editor, consequently the epistle goes straight to the waste basket. Next comes a correspondence from a rural district which runs as follows:—Dere editor,—nuse iz very scerce and hard too obtane, there was a wedin nere hear las weak an they had a big time, and danced awl nite til brawd da lite. we withkeep names at prezent, tha hav our best wishes for fortun bleedings. the elexions is over and awl iz quite. if u would like a regler corespondent hear i think i can fil the bill a good az any one round, az i am the best edecated ov eny won in this part.

ures truwly,

X. Y. Z.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Montreal, Jan. 7.—The following is a statement of revenue and expenditure of the Canadian Pacific railway for the past year. The earnings and expenses for December are approximate, but the corrected earnings will not change the figures materially: Gross earnings for 1885, $3,259,557; for 1884, $5,750,521. Gross expenses, 1885, $5,124,374; 1884, $4,558,630. Net earnings, 1885, $3,225,183; 1884, $1,191,890.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—The season of the year has again arrived when shoddy peddlers and auctioneers of shoddy goods and old shop worn bankrupt stocks, come around and expect to reap a rich harvest from the "Simple Simons" who are ready to be shorn by every "Cheap Jack" who comes along with a slick, oily tongue and a bundle of stale jokes to help palm off worthless goods.

I was badly sold last winter by one of those chaps who I see is again advertised to appear shortly, and would warn the public against all such.

A FARMER.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

AT REST.—Mr. Alfred Down, Sr., passed peacefully away to his reward on Saturday afternoon last. Deceased has been a resident of this township a large number of years, and has always been known as a man of sterling principles. His daily life bore testimony to the religion he professed His remains were interred in the Flesherton cemetery on Tuesday afternoon. The Rev. Mr. Ayers will deliver a memorial sermon on Sabbath evening next in the Methodist church here, of which deceased was a member.

A cottage social, held at the residence of J. E. Moore, Esq., in this place, under the auspices of the Baptist church here on Monday evening last, was in every respect a decided success. The eatables were good and in abundance. The assembly was large, the house being well filled, and the programme choice. Mr. John Whitton was voted to the chair, and performed the duties of his office there in a most pleasing manner.

The patrons of the Flesherton cheese factory met in the Town Hall here on Monday last to close up their business in the cheese making for the past summer. The last sale of cheese, nearly four thousand dollars worth, was effected at 9½ cents per pound. So far as we have heard, all patrons are satisfied this season with the management and returns from the factory. We think too much thanks can not be given Mr. George Stewart by the patrons, for his untiring efforts to serve them well and to their very best interests, as the most of the above amount of cash was paid out at M. Richardson & Co's office in less than one hour on Monday evening. Cash should be a little flush in this neighborhood, at least for a day or two.

An altercation between two men, J. Fisher and A. Cullen, disgraced our streets on Monday evening. They thought to wipe out some old sore, but from appearances several fresh ones were made. Shame, boys, shame, and "Wad some power the gifte gae ye ta see yur sels as ithers see ye."

OLD RUNNING SORES.

Sores and Ulcers, or Abscesses hard to heal, are due to bad blood or Scrofula. Purify the blood with Burdock Blood Bitters and the worst sores speedily heal as the general health is restored.

GOOD VALUE.

Many suffers buying medicine have been disappointed, don't give up, buy a reliable article like Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, and with it you get a recipe book alone worth the money. Jan.

Centre Grey Farmers' Institute.

The annual meeting of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute was held at Markdale on Friday the 8th inst., when the following officers were elected for 1886:—

Thomas Gilray, President.
Thomas Kells, Vice-President.
A. Turner, Sec.-Treas.

DIRECTORS.

Sullivan—A. Pringle, J. Sparrow.
Collingwood—Hewgill and Campbell.
Osprey—John Clinton and Wesley Long.
Euphrasia—D. R. Ellis and Joseph Manarey.
Holland—Thos. Sowerby and Wm. Norton.
Artemesia—J. A. Blakeley and J. H. Meldrum.
Dr. Sproule, M.P., N. McColeman, M. P. P.

IT IS SIMPLY MARVELOUS.

Mrs. Theron Burr, of Adrian, Michigan, writes that West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment cured her daughter of Rheumatism, which she had been afflicted with from childhood. It is infallible. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Jan. 86

Glenelg Council.

Council met in the Town Hall, Glenelg, Dec. 14, 1885, pursuant to adjournment. Present—The Reeve, Messrs. McMillan, Dunsmore, and Neil. The Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed. Road jobs were paid for as follows:—

George Ryan, repairing bridge at lot 7, D. R., $8; Alex. Beaton, repairing bridge at lot 5, D.R., $2.25; Jno. Davis, repairing bridge at lot 56, con. 3, E. G. R., $5; Nathaniel Whitmore repairing bridge at lot 1, con. 1, N. D. R., $1; John Wilson, repairing road at Barrhead Mills, $50; James McNally, repairing bridge at lot 9, con. 9, $6; John McKinnon, building culvert at lot 16, G. R., $10; John Fogarty, grading and filling at lot 10, con. 4, N. D. R., $18.75; John Campbell, filling at Purdy's bridge, $8.50; Chas. McDonald, crossweying townline G. and E., $20; Ranald Morrison, covering bridge, lot 15, con. 5, $3; Donald McMillan, removing jamb, lot 13, con. 5, $6.75; Neil McCannel, 1 day with team at Purdy's bridge, $3; John McVicar, filling stone at Purdy's bridge, $16; Alex. Bell, repairing road at lot 6, D. R., $1; George Moore, removing drift from bridge, lot 56, D.R., $4; Henry Williams was paid $3.50 and Henry Burnett $10 for keep of Mrs. Anderson, an indigent; the treasurer was refunded $12.50, paid by him for insuring hall and stables; Isaac Elder was paid $5.50 and T. W. Whitmore $2 for repairing road scrapers; selectors of jurors, and members of Board of Health was paid $4 each for their services in 1885; C. W. Rutledge was paid $7.75 for printing tax receipts and bonds; Mary Wilkie and Ann McMillan was exempted from paying taxes for 1885, and collector was instructed to receive $5 in full of taxes for 1885 from Widow McLachlan. Cheques were issued in favor of trustees for amounts of school monies. The clerk was instructed to notify parties and prepare by law detaching lot 5, con. 7, from S. S, No. 3, and attaching the same to S. S. No. 5, to be passed at next meeting of council. Mr. Neil was instructed to investigate the case of Henry Stewart of Markdale in regard to a petition from that village asking for charity, and report to this council. A by-law was passed appointing polling places and deputy returning officers for municipal elections.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that this council grant a reward of two hundred dollars for the apprehension and conviction of the party or parties who entered Mr. Peter Neil's pasture field on October 15th and broke his mare's leg with a stroke of some blunt instrument.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. Dunsmore, that the thanks of this council are due and are hereby tendered to Thomas Davis, Esq., for the gentlemanly and impartial manner in which he has discharged the duties of head of this council, and that this council regret his determination to retire from that position at the expiration of the present year.—Carried unanimously.

Council adjourned *sine die*.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS FOR '86.

R. S. Rae, Master Workman.
Alex. Kay, Foreman.
A. McDougall, Overseer.
W. H. Mason, Recorder.
C. W. Rutledge, Receiver.
W. N. Haskett, Financier.
Wm. Brown, Guide.
J. Boland, I. Watchman.
E. Davis, O. Watchman.
Robt. Askin, P. M. Workman.

This lodge is in a healthy and prosperous condition, constantly increasing in membership.

BIRTHS.

KING—On Christmas day, Mrs. W. H. King, of a son.

DEATHS.

RICHARDS—In Markdale, on the 12th inst., Geo. M., infant son of Mr. Chas. Richards, aged 6 months.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to	$0 82
Spring Wheat	0 80	to	0 82
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	55	to	56
Oats	28	to	29
Butter	10	to	13
Eggs	20	to	20
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	4 75	to	5 00
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Horses Examined For Soundness and Certificates Given.

VETERINARY MEDICINES KEPT & DISPENSED

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED. CHARGES MODERATE.

Office & Infirmary: MILL ST., Opposite Standard Office, MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

Spectales fitted on scientific principle.

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 17, Euphrasia, holding 3rd class certificate. Apply stating salary, to

JOSEPH MANAREY,
Sec.-Treas.,
277-79 Goring P. O.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing any papers, agreements, notes or receipts, purporting to be from Frank Foster or Thos. Watson, to Thos. Foster or Wm. Henry Foster as we have not received any value for such.

FRANK FOSTER & THOS. WATSON.
Markdale, Jan. 5th, 1886. 278-9

HELLO!

New Grocery IN BERKELEY.

Mrs. Thos. Brown wishes to intimate to the inhabitants of Berkeley and surrounding country, that she has opened up a first-class Grocery Store, and hopes, by strict attention to business and selling away down below others in the village, to get a fair share of the patronage.

She has on hand SUGARS of all description; TEAS of best grade; TOBACCO, all kinds; also No. 1 COAL OIL, SPICES, PICKLES, BROOMS, PAILS, OYSTERS and CANNED GOODS in season, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery.

Come in and see for yourselves, and be satisfied that I mean what I say and will do what I advertise.

Mrs. T. Brown.
Berkeley, Dec. 29, '85.

BERKSHIRE BOAR

FOR service at McBride's, near Harrison's mills. Terms 75 cents cash or $1 if not so paid.

275-80 ROBT. McBRIDE.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store

Having just received a

Choice, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public patronage.

193 J. PLEWES.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

A SUCCESSFUL BEGINNING.

Last Friday and Saturday the first public meetings of the Centre Grey Farmers' Institute was held in Markdale, and notwithstanding the very bad state of the roads—neither good wheeling nor sleighing—there was a good attendance, and the enterprising progressive farmers were the class which largely made up the crowd. Professors Brown and Grenside of the Ontario Experimental Farm at Guelph were present to address the meetings, also a number of our leading county agriculturists gave valuable assistance on the platform. There were present, leading farmers from Sullivan, Holland, Euphrasia, Collingwood, Osprey, Artemesia, Proton and Glenelg townships, all taking a deep interest in the valuable information given by the Professors, both of whom are men of unquestioned knowledge and experience, and who showed themselves anxious to communicate to the audience, in a plain and intelligent manner, the information needed on the various branches of agriculture.

The President, Mr. Thos. Gilray, made a short opening address, and called upon Prof. Brown to explain the objects of the meeting. The latter, among other things, impressed upon the audience the fact that he and Dr. Grenside were present to assist, and not to conduct the meeting. He also spoke of the importance of discussing the subjects upon which papers are read.

Mr. T. B. White, of Collingwood Township, read a paper on "What we do not know about Agricultural Chemistry," By the science of chemistry we learn that the earth and all things, therein, are composed of about 70 distinct elements, and that agricultural chemistry takes in about one-fourth of that number. The practical farmer does

NOT WANT TO KNOW TOO MUCH

to succeed well, his work being to combine and build up, and just how this is we do not know. There are no set rules whereby the farmer can pursue his avocation with certainty as to the results. In scientific farming and theoretical experiments, there seem to be a great many conclusions arrived at which are not borne out in practice by the results obtained. To illustrate this he instanced the turnip as a field crop, and gave his opinions as to its effects upon land, and its worth as a substitute for feeding purposes. He referred to the assertion of Rev. W. F. Clark, that the turnip contained about 90 per cent. of water, and for feeding purposes it is like handling so much water for very little use. He quoted several other opinions concerning the turnip, which were so varied that it was difficult to arrive at a correct conclusion. He thought that what was spoken of as water in the turnip,

SHOULD BE CALLED "SOUP."

He mentioned the chemical properties of the turnip, and gave it as his opinion, which is derived from experience, that it is very valuable in counties where it can be eaten off the land in winter. But in this Province where the turnips must be housed for winter use the profit and loss account depends greatly on the conveniences and manner of handling. Turnip tops are good for sheep. Nitrogen forms an important element in agricultural chemistry. Farming is something like being at sea with a sailing vessel. You have a good vessel and your plans well laid, but owing to wind or weather often have to steer a course you do not want. He was of the opinion that the

REGULATION OF THE RAINFALL

could not be accomplished by arboriculture. The best protection he knew of for fall wheat is good barnyard manure. In order to produce a plant and annual to the best advantage it is simply necessary to take them to pieces as the expert alone can do after a lifetime's work. Our chemistry and botany should be therefore an appreciative peep into how they effect the farmer in producing the particular and annual under conditions. The late President Johnston, of Guelph, had told him of the difficulty in getting the right material to work with—practical farmers' sons. Mr. White thought the difficulty was not passed, and said it is quite amusing how some farmers will watch the returned student so as to show up what they imagine any little imperfection in his way of doing, and when an opportunity presents itself they will gather around him

CHARGED WITH SUCH QUESTIONS

as, "It is safe to rub a turpentined, camphorated, corrosive sublimitized liniment on a horse's leg with your hand?" The student will sure at them, and they will take it for granted that he is floored. If the boy's father who slung that liniment be present, he will feel elated to think that his David, who has never been from home, has slain such a Goliath. (Laughter.)

Dr. Grenside said that we should have some correct understanding about the position the turnip takes as a fodder for cattle. The turnip has little value intuitively, but it is of great value in other ways. It has a laxative effect, and is a stimulant. The mistake that is commonly made in respect to feeding turnips, is the quantity. Two bushels, which some people feed, is too much, and would induce an animal to scour. Seventy pounds is quite sufficient. Walter Nikols, of Proton, asked if it would be more profitable to raise an acre of turnips or an acre of grain.

Mr. D. R. Ellis thought the surrounding district was very well adapted to the cultivation of coarse grains.

Prof Brown congratulated Mr. White on the excellence of his paper. He said that there is some misunderstanding as to what chemistry is. The idea that a farmer requires a knowledge of chemistry to analyze his soil or foods is all nonsense. In many cases the chemist cannot tell what a soil is fit to produce. He is doing us a great amount of good, although we cannot take him side by side with us. There is no crop so expensive to produce as turnips or roots. But they form an important part in rotation. Green fodder for your stock in the winter is essential. He described ensilage as the manner of preserving green fodder. It

CORRESPONDS WITH PICKLE-MAKING.

There is no trouble in preserving ensilage, but it does not retain its sweetness, as it becomes fermented. It cannot take the place of hay, as claimed by its advocates. At Guelph, where it has been largely experimented on, it required to be fed with bran to produce the same results as turnips. It produces an abundance of milk, but is not valuable for butter or cheese.

Prof. Brown was called upon for a paper on

PERMANENT PASTURE.

He said that permanent pasture was pasture that lasts forever. If we are to take a lead in dairying products we must have better pasture. We have no pasture in this country. Timothy and clover do not make milk, but on the other hand dry the cows. We have no pasture, or at least very little, on which to finish stock as we should have. We should keep abreast of the times and the demands of the markets. Farmers in Ontario are all too well off or necessity would compel them to pay more attention to this subject. What we want is a continuous crop, which he would produce by sowing on a rich firm surface, with 35 pounds of seed per acre, including nine varieties of grass and five of clover, as follows:

GRASSES.		
Meadow Fescue	6	lbs.
Meadow Foxtail	3	"
Orchard Grass	3	"
English Rye	2	"
Kentucky Blue	2	"
Timothy	3	"
Red Top	2	"
Yellow Oat	2	"
Fall Oat	2	"
CLOVERS.		
Lucerne	4	"
White	2	"
Alsike	2	"
Red	1	"
Yellow	1	"
Totol	35	lbs.

He reminded his hearers, that this pasture was not to take the place of timothy or clover. A piece of land should be set apart for this purpose, and is not to be broken up.

EVENING SESSION.

Quite a number of ladies were present, and the meeting took the form of an entertainment, with Mr. John Lyons in the chair, when our popular Scottish vocalist, Mr. Anderson, gave choice selections.

Prof. Brown gave an interesting address on "What is Milk?' He said that the food partaken of by the cow did not control the quality and quantity of milk as much as many gave it credit for. He thought it did have a certain influence on both the richness and flow of milk, but the cow or "machine" had more to do with the article manufactured in the shape of milk, than any other agency. The Short Horn is the best breed for Ontario, all things considered, and the Jersey next. The best churn is a plain box without any inside works, but fastened so as to be revolved. If any dash is used, the old fashioned dash churn is the best. Milk should be cooled gradually from milk heat down to say 40 degrees. It is injurious to cool it suddenly or put in a cold room at once. The best milk can is made 20 inches deep and 8 inches across, or similar to a stove pipe. He did not recommend creameries, where both cheese and butter was made in one factory, but would strongly recommend butter factories as a means of raising the reputation of Canadian butter by making an article of uniform and high grade.

Mr. Wm. Brown and Mr. H. Meldrum also spoke, pointing to needed improvement in the school law as well as butter interests.

Mr. W. J. McFarland was called on and gave his (not very flattering) experience in farming. He, however, felt strongly interested on the question of butter manufacture, and would be glad to see any reformation that would bring about higher standard of Canadian butter; as it is, there is a serious loss all the way from the manufacturer to the consumer.

The second day Dr. Grenside gave an address on

POINTS OF HORSES AND BREEDS.

The lecturer first referred to the essential elements or points that are desirable in making up anything like a perfect horse, for he held that it was very seldom that anything like perfection was met with. After speaking of the more important points he made especial reference to the profusion of hair on the limbs, so noticeable in such breeds as the Shire and Clyde. He considered that it was a drawback perdisposing to skin diseases of the extremities, and that it would be a benefit to get rid of it by careful selection in breeding. The address was confined to the heavy breeds or those with which the former comes more immediately into contact, viz.: the English Cart, Clyde, Suffolk, and Percheron. While acknowledging and explaining the merits of these different breeds he was personally in favour of encouraging to a greater extent the Suffolk Punch as an agricultural and light draught, urging their constitutional vigor as evidenced by their middle piece. He also considered the absence of long hair on their limbs an advantage.

Several questions were then asked the Professor.

Should a horse get water before his meals? Yes, but should not get oats for half an hour after water.

Is there any economy in cutting hay or straw for horses? None in the sense of improving the feed or making it more nutritive, but perhaps some in making it inconvenient for a horse to pick the best out, leaving the refuse. A horse should have a little cut hay or straw in his oats to prevent bolting, and compel the animal to eat slow. Bran should not be fed dry. One gallon of oats is sufficient per day for an average horse when idle.

Dr. Sproule gave a short but able and earnest address on agriculture, its importance and great possibilities in our fair Dominion.

Mr. Thomas Kells, gave a paper on "Seed grain" and the necessity of a change. This subject was warmly discussed, and the great importance of a medium by which a desirable change of seed could be effected, was acknowledged by all, and a resolution passed asking the powers that be for assistance in paying the cost of shipment from a suitable country or district.

The several sessions of this very important meeting was deeply interesting, and a large number of members enrolled. The cost of membership per year is only 25 cents, and every farmer should be a member. The benefits to be derived are more valuable than one can easily estimate. The next meeting will be held in Thornbury on the 24th and 25th of February next.

She'd "Sot and Sot" Until She Had About Taken Root.

Al. Sproule, one of Chicago's prettiest and sweetest travelling men, was up in Michigan not long ago, and was caught over night in a very little town. There was a dance on for that evening, and Al. concluded he would accept an invitation and swing the country lasses for awhile. He went to the dance and danced with every girl there except one scrawny one, who had set all evening in the corner waiting for a partner. Al. took pity on her at last, and putting on his most angelic smile, he "shassayed" up to her.

"May I have the pleasure of dancing with you in the next set?"

"You bet you kin, young feller, for I've sot and sot till I've about tuck root."

Al. did the graceful in great shape, and the girl stuck to him the balance of the evening.

New and Renewed Subs.

Rutledge Bros., Fort William, Jan. '87.
Joseph Graham, Port Arthur, Jan. '87.
John Foster, Corbetton, Jan. '87.
E. D. Wilcox, Uxbridge, Jan. '87.
Jas. Foster, Markdale, Jan. '87.
H. D. Irwin, Markdale, Jan. '87.
C. Littlejohns, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Jas. Mercer, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Thos. Morrow, Markdale, Jan. '87.
John Richardson, Markdale, Jan. '87.
John Walker, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Geo. Grant, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Hill Bro's, Markdale, Jan. '87.
R. B. Currie, Markdale, (New) Jan. '86.
Alex. Mathers, Markdale, (New) Jan. '86.
D. McLean, Markdale, (New) Jan. '86.
L. Knapp, Markdale, (New) Jan. '86.
Geo. Swanton, Flesherton, Oct. '85.
A. S. Vandusen, Flesherton, Jan. '87.
Wm. Buchanan, Vandeleur, Jan. '87.
Geo. Lawson, Kimberley, Jan. '87.
Jas. Farding, Rocklyn, Jan. '86.
R. H. Whitby, Orangeville, Jan. '87.
R. J. Boyd, Berkeley, Jan. '87.
Thos. Sowerby, Berkeley, Jan. '87.
Wm. Bruce, Lily Oak, Jan. '87.
Thos. Neely, Harkaway, Jan. '87.
W. J. Neely, B. C., Jan. '86.
Wm. McNally, Markdale, (New) May, '86.
Isaac Brown, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Simon Plewes, Creemore, Jan. '87.
Rev. P. Flint, Singhampton, Jan. '87.
Wm Boyd, Markdale, Jan. '87.
W. Montgomery Walker, Winnipeg, Jan. '87.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

All sufferers from the terrible torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 1

Death of Hon. Adam Crooks.

THE EX-MINISTER OF EDUCATION BREATHES HIS LAST IN A NEW YORK ASYLUM.

Toronto, Dec. 28.—Hon. Adam Crooks, formerly Minister of Education for Ontario, died to-day at the institution in New York State where he had been for the last two years. Mr. Crooks was born in West Flamboro' in 1827 and was educated at Upper Canada College and Toronto University. He was elected to the Legislature for West Toronto in 1871 taking the office of Attorney General. He was transferred to the Provincial Treasurership, and afterwards to to the Department of Education. More than two years ago his reason failed, and his seat declared vacant. He was removed to a private asylum and well cared for until his death.

The Scriptures not applicable to Grass Widows.

"And what did the preacher say to-day Hiram?" said Mrs. Sparks to her husband as he came home from the Christmas service.

"He said that every man should love his neighbor—"

"Love his neighbor?" shrieked the wife.

"That's what I say, Emily, and it's what he said."

"You can't get me to believe a word of that, Hiram Sparks. The preacher never said any such thing, for he knows as well as I do that our neighbor is a grass widow, and he knows me well enough to know that you wouldn't be able to get to church for a month after trying on that little game while I'm around. A nice man he is, I must confess, to be giving such advice as that to an old codger like you."

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

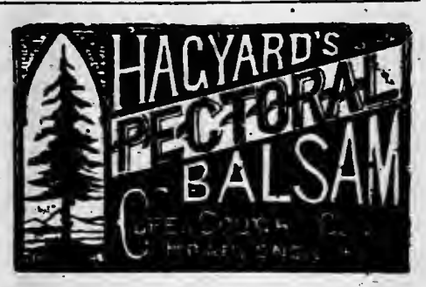
JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

FURS AND SKINS.

I WILL pay the highest price for all kinds of Furs & Skins and Wild Game that is shipped to me. Send for price-list.

GEO. W. GOERNFLO,
273-2m Hamilton, Ont.



FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises: if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit
In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.

Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

Auction Sale
Of Valuable Property.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on Thursday, the 14th day of January, 1886, at one o'clock in the afternoon, by Geo. Noble, Auctioneer, at the Revere House, in the village of Markdale Lots Nos. 74 and 75 in the 1st concession North East of the Toronto and Sydenham Road in the Township of Holland in the County of Grey, containing 100 acres more or less.

Terms:—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down at time of sale, two other tenths within 30 days thereafter, and the balance thereof to remain for a term of years secured by a first mortgage on the property bearing interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum from day of sale.

For further particulars apply to

ROBINSON O'BRIEN, & Co.,
Vendors' Solicitors,
No. 68 Church Street, Toronto.

A True Story of the Old Coaching-Days.

Many years ago, when the journey from Edinburgh to London was a matter of days instead of hours, I started to make it, for the first time in my life, in the stagecoach which I shall call the *Royal William*. I was travelling alone, inasmuch as I knew none of the other passengers; but the guard had been 'tipped' to look after me, and he did that as well and for as long as he could. It was about ten days before Christmas. I was going to pay my first visit to London, having left school 'for good' some months before. The prospect of the journey had been scarcely less delightful than that of London itself, and tedious as it would be thought in these luxurious days, even by healthy young people such as I then was, I enjoyed it thoroughly—at least until more than half of it was over. There was snow in the air, but none on the ground, and our four 'spanking' horses took us along at ten miles an hour including the stoppages.

All went well until we got to Yorkshire. We had for some hours been going through a snow-covered region, and our pace had consequently been somewhat diminished; but when we reached the wild moors of Yorkshire, the snow came down in blinding clouds, and darkness setting in, we lost our way. Between the drift and the darkness—for it was about five o'clock in the afternoon—we had managed to get off the high-road, and only discovered our mistake when, after much plunging and struggling on the part of the horses, and coaxing and swearing on that of the driver and guard, all of which was more exciting than agreeable, the wheels stuck fast in the snow, and the exhausted animals absolutely refused to go a step farther.

Where we were, we could not tell—it was even a matter of doubt if we were on a road at all. We could just dimly see the white moorland stretching away on every side. There were neither stars nor moon, and the pale rays from the coach lamps, which shone coldly on the snow, extended no farther than the leaders' heads.

One passenger proposed that we should all crowd together inside the coach, then—necessity having no law—feast upon any edibles that happened to be in it, and finally try to sleep till morning. But, for several reasons, few of us cared for that plan, without first making another effort to get back to the high-road; so the guard took his horn, and two gentlemen a lantern, and they went off together to reconnoitre. In ten minutes they came back to say that they could not make anything of the situation; but that they had seen the lights of a house down in a hollow not far off, and were of the opinion that it would be better for us to try to reach it, rather than remain where we were all night. We all got out of the coach and started for the house, leaving guard and coachman behind, but promising to send them assistance when we reached our destination. The two gentlemen with the lantern guided us; and in about a quarter of an hour we reached the lodge gates, after much parleying whereat, we were at length allowed to proceed to the house itself.

We were not astonished that the porter had been so unwilling to admit us when we discovered, as we soon did, that the house was already full of Christmas guests, most if not all of whom would be remaining over the night; for in the country in those days, flying visits were more or less impracticable in winter, and this was one of those isolated dwellings whose inmates might be kept prisoners for weeks at a time. But notwithstanding their crowd of guests, the master and mistress—whom I shall call Williams—received us very kindly, warmed us, fed us, and immediately sent off two of their own men-servants to assist the guard and driver to bring the horses to their stables.

Never were belated travellers more fortunate! Such an inundation of strangers must have been a serious inconvenience in a house already so full of people; but Mr. and Mrs. Williams made us all at once feel at ease, and were very much distressed that they could only find sleeping accommodation for the ladies of our party; beds would be made up in the barns for the gentlemen, however, 'which would not,' they hoped, 'be found very uncomfortable.' The gentlemen of course were delighted with the idea, and declared their willingness to sleep anywhere—as indeed we ladies had also done.

So the evening passed on; and a very pleasant evening it was, with music and dancing—those dear old country-dances that one never sees nowadays, when old ladies and old gentlemen danced together and looked dignified, or heartily merry, and sometimes graceful. Also, it added greatly to my enjoyment when I discovered in the course of the evening that Mr. and Mrs. Williams were old and warm friends of my own father and mother. Although I had never before seen them, I had heard them spoken of by my parents, who would be delighted when they got news of their old friends in so unexpected a way. In these days of railway trains and penny-posts, one need never lose sight of one's friends; but things were different then, and I knew that my father and mother were not even aware whether the Williamses were still in this world.

The gentlemen passengers retired about eleven o'clock; but the rest of us sat chatting for nearly another hour. During this time, some remarks I accidentally overheard led me to the conclusion that we ladies were just one too many for the sleeping accommodation of the house, which was not a very large one, and that Mr. Williams himself intended to go and sleep in a small cottage that had once been the bailiff's, but was now unoccupied. To turn our host out of his own house, seemed really barbarous, so I entreated him to let me go instead. At first he laughed at the idea as ridiculous; but when I showed him that I was in earnest, was not the least afraid, and indeed rather enjoyed the idea of such a finish up to an adventurous day, he gave in.

When all the other guests had retired, my new friends kept me a little longer at the drawing-room fire talking about my father and mother; then Mrs. Williams wrapped me up and went to the hall-door with me. There I bade her good night; and Mr. Williams, with a lantern in his hand, led the way to the cottage, which stood about a hundred yards from the house, and consisted of two rooms opening into one another. Servants had been sent to prepare the place; and with bright fires in both rooms, it looked very snug; the occupants of the barns, I thought, might be less lonely, but could not be more comfortable. The rooms were very bare; but they were clean enough to all appearance, and there in the inner one lay my bed, white and inviting. There was a chair, and a washing-stand, and a small table with a looking-glass and four lighted candles on it. Candles were lit also in the other room; and my host advised me to keep them burning through the night, so that, should I awake, I might not find myself in the dark. A further supply lay on the table.

'Now,' said Mr Williams, when we had taken a look round, 'shall I not stay, and let you go back to the house? I am sure it would be better—in fact, the only proper thing to do.'

But I would not recant, and declared that I did not anticipate things could have been made so comfortable; at which Mr. Williams laughed, and seeing that I was obdurate, yielded.

'Shall I lock you in, then, or will you keep the key?' he asked.

'Lock me in, please; it sounds more secure,' I replied.

'Ah,' he said with a smile, shaking his head at the last part of my answer, and looking ready to begin the argument all over again. 'But since you will be obstinate, I will come and let you out at half-past seven.' So saying he bade me a kindly good-night, and went out, locking the door behind him.

The door between the two rooms stood open, the fire crackled cheerily, and the candles burned brightly. On the table stood a bag, which Mrs. Williams had told me contained everything necessary to my comfort.

I undressed a little, took down my hair, and began to brush it. Suddenly I was startled by a peculiar sound, seemingly quite close to me. It was a gentle clink-clink, like a chain rattling. I held my brush suspended, and listened. Pooh! What a white face was that in the glass! It must be some dog kennelled near, and Mr. Williams had not thought of telling me of it. Yet I could have declared that the sound was in the cottage—in the room where I was, even! But that of course was impossible. I drew a breath, very gently, and went on brushing my hair.

There! it came again—clink-clank—this time louder than before, and seemingly so near my back, that I looked over my shoulder almost expecting to see something. But there was nothing visible. I turned my eyes to the other room. Nothing there either, that I could see; the candles' shadow but no other—shadows. It was nonsense to tell myself that 'it might be imagination,' for I knew it was not. I wished that I had eyes in every part of my body especially in my back, and I began to regret that I had willed to be a prisoner, instead of keeping the power of escape in my own hands.

All was quiet again, except that I fancied I heard the sound of breathing. Was it possible, I wondered, that I could hear the breathing of any creature outside the cottage? Impossible, surely; *this* must be imagination; it would be myself breathing! And when people were nervous—I meant frightened—their senses were not always to be depended upon!

With these reflections, I tried to shake off my fears, and went on brushing my hair. But I had never noticed before what a noisy operation this was, my boots creaked so loudly at every motion. I made haste with as little noise as possible, twisted it up, and was ready to go into bed when the sound came again—clink-clink-clank, quite distinctly. It startled me fearfully this time, I had really I believe been half hoping that it was imagination; but there was no doubt now. Where the sounds came from I could not before exactly tell; now however I felt certain that the cause of them was not farther off than against the outside of the cottage wall behind my bed. It might be a dog; but I could not help feeling as afraid as if it were something very different.

I got into bed. Once warmly covered up, I did feel a little more secure; but my heart still kept thumping, and instead of trying to sleep, I strained my eyes to their widest that they might take in every corner of the place at once. Some minutes passed, and I heard no sound but a coal gently sinking, and the breathing that must be my own—and imagination—then, suddenly, clink-clank, clink-clank, loud and fast, and the next moment a man crept slowly out from under my bed!

Now, indeed, my heart leaped into my mouth paralyzed with terror, I just lay and gazed at him. He crept along the floor towards the fire, clanking as he went; then he stood up—a tall slightly made young man, with a dark fierce face and brilliant eyes,—and leaning forward, with his back to me, he spread out his hands to the blaze: awful hands to look at; and chains hung round each wrist, rattling slightly and glittering in the firelight as his eyes did also.

For some moments I lay and gazed at him scarcely breathing, expecting every instant that he would turn his head and see me. He did not; but of course I dared not stay there. Yet I seemed spellbound to the spot; and it was with a great effort of will, but without a definite idea what to do, that I managed one desperate move. I slipped out of bed, and, with my eyes fixed on the man I glided swiftly to the door, into the other room, and into the corner that was most in the shade. Had he but turned his head an inch as I passed, he must have seen me; but he kept his eyes on the fire with an awfully hungry look—and perhaps my motions were as noiseless as I wished them to be. Once I was in the corner he could not see me without coming into the room. But he might do that any moment; and then? I stood still and rigid, listening. I could not now see him. A long time it seemed that he stood in the same position, then the chains clanked loudly, and I heard him walking across the floor.

He must be coming now! I thought I would have died that moment. My heart seemed to stand still. But he did not come; he had gone toward the bed for presently I heard it creak as he lay down on the top of it. Then, after some restless moving about and rattling of chains, all was still. I could not tell whether he had fallen asleep or not; for I dared not move lest he should be awake. There was nothing I could sit on, and there I had to stand with my bare feet on the uncarpeted wooden floor, with no covering but my nightdress. It was fearfully cold. If only I had had some clothes on, I thought I should not have been quite so defenceless! Then horrible thoughts came and tortured me. Perhaps the man knew that I was there quite well, though he might have been asleep at first, and was just keeping me in suspense till it was his pleasure to come and pounce on me with those awful chains and claw-like hands of his.

A long time passed in this way, and then once more my heart leaped into my mouth. I heard the man get up, walk to the fire, and put on some coals. He stood there a minute, then walked to the table, which was exactly opposite my door, but not within range of my sight, snuffed each candle, paused again a full minute, hesitating, perhaps, then walked back to the bed and lay down.

Suspense is a terrible thing; and the cold was becoming every moment more intense. Sometimes my knees bent under me, and I slid down almost to the ground; then, alarmed to find myself in so unguarded a position, I would start up again, and try to stand straight and alert—as if my poor readiness would be of any avail when things came to the worst.

So the long hours passed. The man did not get up again, and I thought he must be asleep but when at length the fire and the candles in both rooms went out almost simultaneously, he took no notice of it but left us in darkness. For some hours it was a darkness that might be felt; but it did not add much to my terror, for it made me feel a little safer and farther away from him.

All this passed in what seemed years instead of hours; till at last my heart gave a great bound of hope; for there, through the window, which had neither blind or shutter, I could see lights moving about over the snow in different directions. Then all the lights came together at the door, and someone tried to open it. Alas! it was locked and the key gone, as I knew. So, after another futile attempt to open it the lights all moved slowly away. I was afraid to go forward to the window, lest the man should see me and the torch bearers should not; I only moved along the wall so as to be opposite to it, and waved my hands in a silent frenzy. No one saw me, and soon all the lights disappeared quite. This disappointment almost deprived me of all the remaining strength I had left; but I was too thoroughly terrified to faint. I was in no hurry for any such luxury, and now every moment expected that the man, roused by the noise at the door would come into my room to examine it. However, time passed on, and he did not move, only now and then the chains rattled a little, as if he were turning in his sleep.

At last the total darkness began to give way; a faint grayness came stealing through the little window. The night was not going to last forever! Slowly the grayness grew toward light, very slowly but unceasingly, and I could dimly see every object in the room,—when at last I heard footsteps outside, then the key put in the lock, and—oh, how slowly!—turned. It was my deliverer.

All the terror of the past night and the joy of the present moment seemed now suddenly crushed and pressed upon my head. I was mad for the time, I suppose. I waited till the door was open and then fled out into the snow. 'Don't go in there!' I said in a whisper like a shriek. 'Lock the door!'

'Good heavens!' Mr Williams exclaimed, obeying—and then he caught me up in his arms—My hair had turned quite white.

But I did not discover that till many months afterwards, for, being ill, I had no need of a looking-glass. I learned then, too, for the first time, that my fellow-prisoner was a madman, who had escaped from an asylum some miles off. Perishing with cold, he had crept into the cottage after the servants—who had left the key in the door—had finished their preparations, and so had not been discovered. He was a dangerous lunatic; so it was as well that I did not know that, for a madman is a greater terror to me than the most desperate of escaped convicts. The men with the torches had come in search of him.

Mr. Williams ran with me to the house, and sent three men to the cottage. They were no more than in time, as the wretched man was escaping from one of the windows just as they came up, and they had a severe struggle with him before he was overpowered. The same morning he was restored to the asylum, where he died a few weeks afterwards, worn out with an excess of madness.

Ever since that time I have lived in dread of going mad. Indeed, I do not think I am always quite so sane as other people. But I am an old woman now, and I think I shall be spared worse madness. I have written this in the hope of easing my mind a little; though I can never forget that night.

The Dog Treed the Preacher.

One sunny Sabbath morning as the Rev. Joab Powell was preaching to an attentive congregation in the forks of the Santiam a tipsy man strayed like a black sheep into the fold; but no one objected, and things ran smoothly enough. Presently a small dog entered at the open door and trotted down the aisle until it reached the front of the pulpit, when it set up a furious barking at the minister. The tipsy man, with the utmost gravity, arose and walked steadily down the aisle to where the dog was barking. Seizing the animal by the neck, he held him up before the congregation for a moment, and then, shaking him furiously, he broke out with: "Tree a preacher, will you, you ill-bred pup?" This was too much for Joab. He could not restrain his laughter, and he took his seat, not being able to dismiss his congregation in his usual vigorous style.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

A polished man puts his neighbor at ease, and by so doing confirms his self-respect.

FOREIGN NOTES.

The *Cologne Gazette* says there is not hereafter to be a Parliament at Westminster, but a "Parnellment."

New Zealand, with a population of about 600,000, has a debt of nearly £31,000,000, or over $250. for each inhabitant.

The completeness of the work done by the earlier astronomers is shown by the fact, recently stated, that out of the 6,000 or more nebulæ now known the Herschels had discovered 5,000.

The Smithsonian Institution no longer gives away its publications, but offers them for sale at about cost price. The principal place of sale is Brentano's new publication stand in the rotunda of the National Museum.

Heretofore ships have been permitted to pass through the Suez Canal only in daylight; but now war ships and steamers provided with electric lights of sufficient power to illuminate the canal 1,200 yards ahead may go at night.

December has been a month of extraordinarily favorable weather for fox hunting in the south of Ireland, and no unpleasant incidents growing out of politics have marred the sport so dear to the Irish as well as the English heart.

The number of words between "aut" and "batten" in the second part of Dr. Murray's great English dictionary is 9,135. The work will embrace twenty-six parts, on the calculation that there are about 240,000 words in the language.

Cures of sciatica are reported as having taken place in Paris after a single application of Dr. Debove's method of freezing the skin above the painful parts with a spray of chloride of methly. The operation is said to be applicable also to facial neuralgia.

Dr. Hartwell of Johns Hopkins University says that a German soldier can scale a twenty-foot wall with his arms and accoutrements, or jump an iron-spiked fence without getting caught. Gymnastics are compulsory in the German schools.

Figaro says that a Yankee maker of sewing machines has offered Mme. Patti $1,000 for each appearance, in addition to her regular salary, if she will sit at one of his sewing machines, instead of at the spinning wheel, while singing "King of Toule."

An English company has perfected its arrangements for providing sick chambers with telephones. The object is to give persons suffering from contagious diseases a chance to talk with their friends. Speaking-tubes are inadmissible on account of the infectious nature of the breath.

The *Lancet* hopes against hope that boys who smoke will draw a lesson from the case of a 12-year-old lad in London, who died in consequence of smoking a pennyworth of double twist. "We may at least," says the venerable editor, "advise every sensible boy to regard tobacco as a poison."

Some twenty colonies have been established in the Santa Fe district of the Argentine Republic. Their territory occupies ninety-five square leagues, and the settlers number 1,359 families. During the last thirty years the district has grown through colonization until it has a population of 110,000 souls.

The officers of the German navy number 984. The navy consists of 13 iron-clads, 14 armored vessels (gunboats for coast defence), 9 cruiser frigates, 10 cruiser corvettes, 5 cruisers, 4 unarmored gunboats, 6 despatch boats, 10 training ships, 1 surveying vessel, 2 transports, 12 vessels for harbor service, and 10 pilot vessels and fireships.

Two French women entered into a contest to determine which of them could talk the faster. A mutual friend was appointed umpire, and the sum of 1,000 francs was to go to the victor. For three hours they read from Eugene Sue's feuilleton, and during that time the victor succeeded in pronouncing 296,311 words. Her adversary came in a bad second with 203,560 words.

Paris has twenty-two squares of an area of eleven hectares, while Berlin has fifty squares of an area of forty hectares. The parks of London aggregate 877 hectares, against Berlin's 417 hectares, which, considering the difference in the population of the two cities, is decidedly to the advantage of the last named city. In the number of trees Paris, with 87,602, against Berlin's 38,000, is largely ahead.

The Paris correspondent of the *Lancet* states that when Dr. Pasteur read his last report on rabies at the Academy of Science, his friend, the late M. Bouley, asked whether dogs rendered insusceptible to hydrophobia by repeated inoculations would not themselves be liable to communicate the disease by biting. M. Pasteur could give no immediate reply, but admitted that it was a subject for serious consideration.

An English sportsman, shooting on the north shore of Long Island, was invited to dinner at a farm house, and was so astonished that he writes to a London newspaper about it. "I wonder how often in merrie England," he says, "a farmer, with his family and two men servants, sits down to roast turkey, chicken pie, with four or five vegetables, and cranberry pie, to say nothing of both whiskey and beer to drink."

The death of Dr. F. Helen Prideaux has called forth many expressions of regret in England. She was one of the most distinguished of the women graduates of London University. In her examination in 1882 she held the first honors in anatomy and took the gold medal and scholarship. In 1884 she was accorded honors in each subject. Her death was due to diphtheria, contracted while at her post of house surgeon in the Paddington Hospital for Children.

Another English physician, Dr. Heald of Leeds, was lately accused of indecent assault by a young school mistress, who consulted him in reference to a cough. The presence of hysteria was shown at the trial, and the jury gave a verdict of acquittal after a ten minutes' consultation. English doctors are beginning to readopt the once prevailing rule of consulting women only in the presence of a witness.

A very noticeable change has taken place in the grass growth of the open sheep plains of Australia since its civilization. The grass originally grew in large tussocks some distance apart, but now has assumed the appearance of a sward, owing to its having steeled out when fed upon by sheep and cattle, and from the seed having been trampled into the ground, where, in the absence of bush fires, it germinated.

All the underclothing of the Mikado of Japan is made of a peculiar soft white silk; and as this "Son of Heaven" never wears a garment twice, nor one that has been washed, he consumes a great amount of this material; but it is not wasted, for the royal cast off garments are considered for as priceless possessions by his loyal subjects.

Don't Hawk, Spit, Cough, suffer dizziness, indigestion, inflammation of the eyes, headache, lassitude, inability to perform mental work and indisposition for bodily labor, and annoy and disgust your friends and acquaintances with your nasal twang and offensive breath and constant efforts to clean your nose and throat, when Dr. Sage's "Catarrh Remedy" will promptly relieve you of discomfort and suffering, and your friends of the disgusting and needless inflictions of your loathesome disease!

Some people are always finding fault with Nature for putting thorns on roses; I always thank her for having put roses on thorns.

"I would not live alway." No; not if disease is to make my life a daily burden. But it need not, good friend, and will not if you will be wise in time. How many of our loved ones are mouldering in the tomb who might have been spared for years. The slight cough was unheeded, the many symptoms of disease that lurked within were slighted and death came. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cannot recall the dead though it has snatched numbers from the verge of the grave, and will cure consumption in its earlier stages.

Stockings did not become fashionable until the time of Queen Elizabeth. Christmas did not cost as much in those days.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Liberal press in Russia is urging an alliance with England as the sole means of settling the Eastern question and of punishing the perfidy of Germany and Austria.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

A. P. 102.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Sent 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DRACUP & Co., Guelph.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND AND BUSINESS Institute, Toronto, is the oldest, largest, cheapest and best on the continent. Business men supplied with office help on the shortest possible notice. Write for descriptive calendar. THOS. BENGOUGH, President, C. H. BROOKS, Sec'y-Treas.

Neuralgia Positively Cured In twenty minutes, without fail. Chapman's Celebrated Neuralgia Powders. Sample mailed on receipt of five cents. Chapman, Chemist, London, Ont.

A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PREJUDICE. Williams' Eye Water has proved itself a success by all who have used it according to directions. If the eyes were curable, as will be seen by the unbought certificates. It cured me, 8 years blind, cataracts; Mrs. O. Fortin; it has cured me, occulist would not try; Alexander Wand; 6 years blind, Chas. Auger; 3 years a, Elie Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see, John Lecroix. Ask your druggists for it. Wholesale by Lyman Sons & Co., 384 St. Paul St. Montreal.

GOOD STOCK AND GRAIN FARM FOR SALE in Cusop—Lots 53, 54, 64, 65 and 66, Maitland Concession, Goderich Township, Huron County, containing 334 acres, 6 miles from Clinton; 250 under cultivation; 84 acres in heavy hardwood timber; well watered by an arm of the Maitland river; frame house and barn erected. Price, $23 per acre if sold before 1st March, 1886. Apply to THOMAS JAMES, Clinton, or to T. EDE, Barrister, Toronto.

Axle and Machine Screw Works

—:o:—

LINTON, LAKE & CO.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of Carriage and Waggon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, Bolts for Cylinder Heads, Steam Chests, Pumps, etc.,

GALT, ONT.

Bronze Medal at Industrial Exhibition, 1886.

Price List on application.

CANADA PERMANENT

LOAN & SAVINGS CO.

INCORPORATED, A. D. 1855.

Subscribed Capital	$3,000,000
Paid up Capital	2,800,000
Reserve Fund	1,700,000
Total Assets	6,600,000

OFFICE:

Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES

FOR THE MILLION.

Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up, and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "the choice" of location.

For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry. 9 York St. Toronto, Ont.

R. S. HAIR, General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.



The 'Caligraph' writes MACHINE STANDS AT THE HEAD.

It combines a degree of Speed, Neatness of Work and Manifold Power which is found in any other machine. It received the highest awards at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, 1884 and '85, at the Toronto Industrial and Provincial Exhibitions, the Remington Type-Writer Co., the Minion Exhibitions, the Remington Type-Writer Co., the Remington present each year; also highest award for 'type-bar' machines at New Orleans World's Fair. Messrs. Blake & Co. use four Caligraphs. Typewriting and Stenographers supplied. Machines and Supplies for sale. For circulars and list of users, address,

A. J. HENDERSON, Gen. Agent, 15 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabia Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXI.

"THEY'LL NEED SWIFT STEEDS WHO FOLLOW,"
SAID YOUNG LOCHINVAR.

It was a dinner in name, but hardly a dinner in fact.

Anxiety concerning something, though they hardly knew what, had caused the cook to make many a mistake and the other servants to follow suit. The wrong sauces and condiments were brought round in every case, but even had they been the right ones they would have failed in this instance to stimulate the appetites of those who had sat around the unfestive board.

The evening was very hot, and the darkness which at last began to veil the scene restored no coolness to the parched earth or the scorching air.

Outside the open but Venetian blind-screened windows all was still as death, save when now and then a murmur as from an angry but distant sea, or a wail like that of a rising wind, was wafted from a neighboring city, interspersed occasionally with indistinct rumblings as of heavy baggage or artillery wagons passing along a rutty road, and a sound like fireworks being let off and soaring hissing into the air.

The trio who sat at the table and also the servants who waited upon them betrayed symptoms of, at all events, uneasiness when ever these unfamiliar and unaccountable noises forced themselves more especially upon their notice.

Nellie's anxiety extended to another who was not present, and each morsel that she attempted to swallow for appearance sake seemed as though it would choke her, so that at last she was fain to drop her knife and fork and sink back in her chair.

"Come, Nellie, there is nothing to be frightened at. We are quite safe at all events. Nothing like having a friend at court, eh? Why, Nell, you may indirectly be the means of saving your parents' lives and those of our entire household as well, for every living soul at Mount Carmel is embraced in the war minister's invitation, and such a thought should make you glad."

"I shall never know what it is to feel glad any more," sobbed Nellie. "I have a presentiment which amounts to a conviction that my future will be darker than death."

As she utters the words an eager and impatient voice was heard without, apparently insisting on admittance, which was being feebly denied, but an instant later both voices ceased and were succeeded by hurried strides and the musical ring of spurs along the uncarpeted corridor that was floored with perfumed chunam wood, and then the room door was opened violently and Frank Donelly broke into the apartment with a flushed and excited face and blood trickling down his cheek.

"Mr. Trezarr, you would not listen to my warning this morning, but for the sake of those you love, I beseech you to give good heed unto me now. The fanatic Moslem population of Cairo is up in arms, and the santons and dervishes are in every direction urging them to a general massacre of Europeans. Isolated acts of murder have already been perpetrated, whilst assaults and beatings can be counted by the score, insults and indignities by the hundred. A poor Christian woman has been stoned to death in the Esbekiah, with a thousand ruffians standing by and applauding the act. 'Tis said that thirty thousand starving Egyptians, all too feeble to move, are propped up naked in thirty thousand doorways, with labels attached to their almost fleshless bones, and written on each in Arabic: 'The result of Feringhee competition! Get them back the bread that the unbeliever has stolen from them, and if the bread cannot be got, then give them blood to drink,' and you may depend on it the very gutters will run blood in another hour, aye, perhaps in even less."

The young officer ceased, more apparently because he was out of breath than by reason that he had no further horrors to relate.

Pulling out a handkerchief, he began to wipe the thin trickle of blood from off his cheek, the next instant answering Nellie's terrified glance with: "A mere prick, that is all; but the fellow who gave it to me is past doing any further mischief. I returned him more than a Roland for his Oliver, at all events."

"What is to be done?" ejaculated Mrs. Trezarr, for a moment losing confidence even in the war minister, and she looked anxiously at her husband as she put the question.

"What you decide on doing should be done at once," broke in Frank, without allowing Mr. Trezarr time to make reply. "Your flight should be immediate, and not by rail, for the station is already crowded by refugees who can't get away by reason that there are not half sufficient carriages to hold them or engines to draw them. They can't telegraph to Alexandria for more because the wires have been cut, and it is reported that the Arabs are tearing up the line near Kalyuh as well. So, for heaven's sake avoid the railway terminus, for I should not at all wonder if there the massacre wasn't commenced, but rather drive in your own carriage to Umm Dinar, and there take boat for Alexandria, for that would be by far the safest plan."

"Oh, papa, do follow Mr. Donelly's advice," pleaded Nellie, earnestly.

It was this plea which seemed to recall Mr. Trezarr's presence of mind.

"I thank you very much for your no doubt excellent intentions and counsel, Mr. Donelly," he said, coldly. "But the fact is that neither I nor my family have the least cause for apprehension. His excellency the war minister has most graciously and considerately offered us the shelter of his palace until the public excitement has calmed down, and almost every minute I expect the arrival of the armed escort which is to guard us in safety thereto."

On receiving this information, the young Irishman turned pale and glanced at Nellie, who said resolutely:

"I shall not accompany my parents to the war minister's"

Frank, who by this time had approached close to the lovely girl's chair, alone heard the words (which was fortunate, perhaps, under the circumstances), for the attention of both Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr had been suddenly attracted and engrossed by the jumble of wheels, the tramping of horses and the jingling of weapons and accoutrements outside, which united told them that the promised escort had arrived.

"For heaven's sake, Nellie, grant me five minutes in the garden before we are parted, perhaps for ever," said Frank, purposely using such words as should allay any suspicions on Mrs. Trezarr's part should she happen to hear what he was saying.

But the buxom dame was too excited to either hear or heed.

"Nellie, follow me at once to change your dress and look out what we are to take with us," she said, rising to her feet and sailing majestically out of the room, and Mr. Trezarr at once scurried after her to ascertain if the war minister had sent an officer in command of the escort sufficiently high in rank as to necessitate his being asked indoors and shown a certain degree of civility and politeness.

Directly both father and mother had disappeared, the young Irish dragoon whispered hurriedly in Nellie's ear: "This has happened opportunely. Come into the garden; the window is open; we have but to raise the Venetians and step out."

The lovely girl followed him swiftly and eagerly. The servants, of course, did not venture to oppose her exit, and a minute later the lawn was reached, when Frank turned round, folded her in his arms and clasped her to his heart, at the same time exclaiming:

"Oh, my darling, if we part now I feel assured not only that we shall never meet again, but that your future will be a living grave in that grim pasha's harem. Should once its wall enclose you he will never permit you to leave them more."

"Frank, I feel so, too, but, oh, what is to be done?" responded Nellie, piteously.

"Exactly that which we planned to do some three hours later, with trifling variations, such as altered circumstances render necessary. But this is a time for action and not for explanation, for every moment's start that we can obtain may be of the utmost value to us. Just outside that little door in the garden wall is my man, Pat Monaghan, with two horses as fresh as daisies and lively with their supper of oats. You must mount one and I the other, Pat will follow us in whatever he can beg, borrow or steal, and in an hour we shall have left Cairo and its bloodthirsty population far behind us."

"But my parents, Frank? How can I desert them at such a time?"

"Under Arabi Pasha's protection no possible danger can menace them."

"I believe that. But then this dress. How can I mount a horse clad thus?"

And the lovely girl glanced deprecatingly at the snow white neck, shoulders and arms that were so liberally revealed by her rich dinner robe.

"For goodness sake regard not such trifles at a moment like the present. The Egyptian night is so warm that there will be no fear of your catching cold, and did you reenter the house to change your apparel you would never succeed in leaving it again. Oh, do not lose the one and only opportunity that has been afforded us by Providence. Hark, they are calling to us already."

It was her father's voice, and speaking in stern, peremptory tones. That decided her.

She spoke no word, but started across the lawn, like a timid fawn, in the direction of the door in the wall.

So great was her speed that her companion could hardly overtake her.

But when the wall was reached she reeled up against with both hands pressed against her throbbing heart, owing to her breathlessness and her excitement.

The dragoon unfastened the door, placed an arm around her waist, half swung her out into the roadway, and then said to a figure that loomed dimly out of the gloom:

"Off with you, Pat, and lift this young lady into your saddle like lightning."

No sooner said than done. It was a side saddle, and as Nellie involuntarily kicked her foot into the stirrup and gathered up the reins she felt a return of courage and confidence.

"Pat, you have as many lives as a cat and as many resources as a fox. I've no fear for you. Nevertheless, get a mount as fast as you can and come after us like a team. We shall cross the bridge and journey down on the left bank of the Nile. The road runs alongside the river for a long way, and in half an hour the moon will be up. You've got a good revolver in your belt, money in your pocket and brains in your head, and no more is needed."

"Bedad, yer honor, and I'll have a horse between my legs in five minutes if ye'll only be getting away with the lady instead of speechifying," and with these words Pat Monaghan darted away toward the main entrance to Mount Carmel, whilst Frank wheeled Nellie's steed round in an opposite direction.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE CAPTIVE OF THE LOTUS LILIES—CHASED INTO THE DESERT.

"You've told me more than once that you've followed the hounds in Leicestershire and held your own in the first flight as well, Nellie, so I've not the slightest apprehension of how this wild night ride will end," said Frank Donelly cheerfully, as they cantered along the Caoubrah road. "Alexandria is from Cairo exactly a hundred and twenty miles."

"I thought that Port Said was our destination, to catch the English mail boat?"

"It was, had we been able to get away by train, but you see that scheme has been knocked on the head. The rail is too dangerous. I dare not risk it with you. It is so easy for hostile Arabs to rip up a few plates and so send an entire train to the very deuce. Still, we may take to it at some point or other of our journey, if either ourselves or our horses knock up, for we shall never be very far from it the whole way."

"Oh, Frank, I dread most having to ride through Cairo in this dress. See what a mark I am for stones and missiles of every description. The fairness of my skin will point me out as a Christian girl at any distance. The mob will tear me off my horse and stone or trample me to death. That is my horrible dread."

"We are not going through Cairo, Nell. We shall cross the pontoon bridge and get into the desert almost at once. By journeying down on the left bank of the Nile instead of the right we shall escape a hundred dangers, not the least being the many scores of canals that it would puzzle us sorely to cross on horseback."

"But may we not lose our way in the desert, or get lost in the shifting sands?"

"Not between the river and the mountains. Its breadth is too contracted for that."

"But in the mountains there are tigers, hyenas and wolves in whole packs, Frank."

"And in the river there are crocodiles and hippopotami: but the dwellers of the Nile will no more molest us than the dwellers of the mountain. Man is the only wild beast that we have to fear, darling, and we shall meet few enough of his kind on the desert track which we are about to follow."

"Well, I will try to keep up my courage, Frank. You really believe that my parents are quite safe?"

"Under the protection of so powerful a friend, how could they be otherwise, dear?"

"Ah, well, then, it isn't really cruel of me to desert them, especially to escape from such a terrible and revolting doom as threatened me. And we will be married at Alexandria?"

"Or aboard some English vessel in the harbor almost as soon as they arrive."

They had by this time turned off into the road that led unto the bridge, and in about five minutes they were crossing its resounding planks, to the accompaniment of the hoarse murmur of the Nile, as its rapid current swept on towards the distant sea; the same current which in past ages has borne successively to conquest the Ethiopian, the Assyrian, the Persian, the Roman and the Saracen, for each in turn wielded the destinies of Egypt, and the young dragoon may be forgiven whilst these events recurred to his mind for wondering if the scarlet uniformed soldiers of Great Britain were destined to next tread that historic soil in the character of conquerors.

His silence oppressed his companion with a sense of danger, and she exclaimed:

"Of what are you thinking, Frank? Have any new perils presented themselves to you?"

"No, darling," and he forthwith told her of what he had been pondering.

Nellie made no answer, indeed her horse required no little care and attention. The spirited animal seemed disposed to shy and rear, for the slightly swaying and heaving planks of the pontoon bridge were not at all to his liking and the shimmering of the water and of the stars that were reflected therein added to his uneasiness; for a horse is at one and the same time the bravest and most cowardly of animals; brave when opposed to a danger that he fully comprehends, cowardly when brought in contact with anything unusual that he fails to exactly understand.

"How stiflingly close it is," exclaimed Nellie suddenly. "Even the river lends no coolness to the air, so what will it be when we get on to the desert sands? Don't you feel it, Frank?"

"No, darling, for I can feel nothing but happiness and delight when you are so near."

The lovely girl's answer to this tender speech was a cry of either terror or dismay, and at the same time she caught up the curb with a sudden jerk that caused her steed to snort, rise on end and paw the air with his fore hoofs.

In an instant, however, Frank's hand and voice had restored him to promise obedience, though he still trembled, snorted, pricked his ears sharply forward and gazed nervously at something in the river.

Nellie's beautiful eyes being riveted with horror on apparently the same spot, the young dragoon turned to look in the same direction, when he beheld floating close to the bridge amidst a tangled maze of snowy lotus flowers the dead body of a European.

It had evidently been partially stripped of its clothing before being consigned to the river, which revealed the fact that not only was the throat cut across, but that the chest was riddled with knife stabs, and it was the phosphorescent glow given forth from the putrefying body that revealed its presence and that of the flowers amongst which it floated.

"Nellie, if the sight is so terrible, why not look another way. I fear that such victims will be counted by the hundred this night in yonder city. Hark, I can hear cries of terror or of anguish from that direction even now, darling. Let us press on. There is no time to be lost."

"Oh, Frank, the lotus flowers, the twin horror of the opal ring," gasped the lovely girl.

"The lotus flowers? It is their matted tendrils that uphold the corpse, darling."

"Yes, yes; I know, I know; but I attach a prophetic meaning to the sight. The link that bound you to that beautiful but terrible Egyptian woman was a lotus flower. That link was broken by you, but the mysterious and once deemed sacred flower avenges both itself and its slighted mistress. Pray heaven that you have not looked upon the presentiment of your own doom. Ever that pale, unearthly light that hovers o'er corpse and flowers seems to me to have a horrible significance. Oh, Frank, is it too late to turn back, think you?"

"Return? What are you thinking of, Nellie? Death most assuredly lies behind us, and at the very worst it may not lurk in front. A fig for signs and omens; I believe in none of them. See, Nellie, darling, bridge and river lie in our rear and from the dark blue dome of heaven a thousand bright stars of hope shine down on the groves of lime and citron trees that we are about to enter, causing every green leaf to gleam as though tipped with liquid fire, whilst away in the distance the drooping palms seem to nod to us from the desert plain and to beckon us on with a murmured promise of safety."

"Frank, your words cheer me. I feel myself again. But, hark! no sooner does hope creep into my heart than despair rushes after it. We are already pursued."

Donelly checked his horse and listened, and true enough the wooden bridge that they had just left behind was reverberating beneath the galloping hoof-strokes of a horse.

"It is but a single individual, and if he is pursuing us he rides on a fool's errand. But I'd much rather say it was another fugitive like unto ourselves. Anyhow, let us speed up our nags, for the being overtaken by a friend would be more unpalatable to me than to be caught up by a foe, for it might not be half so easy to get rid of him."

The lovely girl did as she was bidden, but presently drew rein again, exclaiming:

"He's gaining on us, Frank, and he is singing. Can he be your servant, I wonder?"

Even Donelly drew up at this and listened intently in turn to the rapid thud of the galloping horse's hoofs, that were now beating upon the hard, baked up earth.

"Nose, nose, nose, nose—nose, nose, nose,
How got you that jolly red nose?"

came a roar the next instant, and just as quickly the thundering refrain:

"Cinnamon and ginger, nutmegs, rum and cloves,
'Twas they that gave poor Pat such a jolly red nose,

and hardly had the last words of the old campaigning drinking chorus escaped the singer's lips than, mounted on a fine Arab steed and flourishing a long lance above and around his head as though it had been a shillelah, appeared Mr. Patrick Monaghan in propria personæ, and apparently in the most boisterous spirits to boot.

"Arrah, captain, dear, an' it must have been you that's been philandering on the way, for it's not on this side of Umm Dinar that I expected to overtake yer honor, after all that I've done since we last parted more especial."

"Tell us what you have done, Pat; not that we need remain still to listen, for time is too precious for that. You found a good mount in a very short time."

"Faith, yer honor, there was nothing so difficult about that, at all at all. There was many a nag to select from just a few yards away, so I took my choice of thim all in the dark, an' having made it, I creeps up unobserved on all fours, grabs hold of one of the spalpeen's legs as was in my saddle, pitches him over on the off side as though he was a sack ov taties, an' then up I jumps in his place, confiscates his lance and et ceteries an' makes about a dozen of his companions run for it."

"You tell me seriously that you made a dozen of his companions run away? I say, draw it mild, Pat."

"Yer honor, it's the gospel truth that I'm telling yez. I brandished my spear and I cursed them for murthering haythins, an' I made a dozen ov 'em run like steam; aye, by this an' by that, I shouldn't wonder if they were running still."

"Come, come, I'm not going to believe all that, though I doubt not that you got the horse as you say."

"What, yer honor don't believe that I made the Agyptians run? Bedad, thin I can prove it, for here they come on to the bridge like a pack o' hounds in full cry, and here peeps out the moon as a witness on my side to show 'em clearly to yer honor."

"Oh, you ran first and they ran after you? Now I see what you mean, Pat. Well, we will make them run in the same manner, for they are trying to run down more important game than yourself, of that be assured."

"Nellie, we are pursued," added Frank, turning to his girl companion, "for my brave but blundering follower has contrived to set the sleuth hounds of the war minister upon the right scent. Have not the slightest fear that they will overtake us, however."

"Nor will I have such a fear," responded Nellie, valorously, and she was the first to increase the speed of her horse, sitting the fine animal like an Amazon.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE FARM.

Farm Wrinkles.

A wire run along the top of the old-fashioned straight rail and block fence will keep the stock away from it, and save trouble in putting up riders.

Have on hand a paper of copper rivets of different sizes and a piece of oiled leather for cutting strings to keep the harness mended with.

It is a painful fact that the half-baked man is not rare.

It takes about seventy good-sized ears to make a bushel of shelled seed corn.

Three horses abreast is very often the most economical team for the heavy work of the farm.

In Spain an old custom among the country people is never to eat fruit out of doors without planting the seed. The roads are lined with trees whose fruit is free to all.

Slobbering and its Cure.

The frequent slobbering of horses at this season is variously accounted for. We have heard it attributed to the second growth clover, to the spiders web on the herbage, to lobelia, St. John's wort, and other plants, but never yet to pennyroyal. But having occasion to make use of a neighbor's pasture for a few nights, for our horses, we found them slobbering profusely from the effects of the pennyroyal which grew abundantly in the field. The cows which grazed in the field were also troubled with profuse salivation. We have had previous knowledge that lobelia and St. John's wort would produce the same trouble, and now are sure that pennyroyal may be added to the list. But we doubt very much that second growth clover will cause it; indeed, we have good reasons to know that it does not in some cases. The slobbering of horses and cows is caused by the irritating effect upon the salivary glands, of the stinging essential of the plants which produce it. If one will chew some lobelia, St. John's wort or pennyroyal, he will find the salivary glands to be excited in this manner. The effect is removed by eating any dry substance, as oatmeal, middlings or cornmeal, and the best remedy for it is to give any animal which is suffering from salivation a feed of dry meal or middlings; this will put a stop to it at once. The waste of saliva is exceedingly weakening to a horse, for saliva is not mere water, but contains a quantity of potash, soda, lime, acid, phosphoric acid, and organic matter, so that it approaches very closely in character to blood.

When and How to Apply Stable Manure.

Stable manure is a heavy, bulky material, and in applying it to our land we have to handle a large amount of water and other material of comparatively little value, in order to apply enough of the essential elements for abundant crops. And when we have much of it to handle, especially if we have to draw it far at the busy season of planting, or over soft land in wet weather, we find it a tedious job, and often planting is considerably delayed by the time required to get the manure spread upon the land. Hence when and how to apply it in the most economical manner, is a matter of no little importance. The winter or early spring when the ground is frozen is for several reasons, a very favorable time for hauling out manure. Every farmer should endeavor to keep his help and teams as industriously employed as is reasonable during the whole year, and all jobs which can as well be done during winter, should be attended to at that time. Hauling out stable manure seems to be one of these jobs, which can not only be done as well, but much better, in winter, when the ground is frozen, if snow is not deep, as at any other time of the year.

Of course this implies that the barn cellar or other place where the manure is sufficiently protected to avoid much frost in the manure, and provided with doors that can be opened or closed at any time. If drawn out during winter it not only furnishes work for help and teams which otherwise might not be employed, but the ground being frozen solid, and the teams in good heart, they will often haul with ease loads of double the size they could after the frost is out of the ground in spring, and especially over land which, after the frost is out, would be so wet and soft as to be almost impassable.

We can not afford to handle manure more than is absolutely necessary, and when we draw it to the field we should put it where it is to stay, either by spreading it directly from the cart, or by putting it in small heaps to be spread before they are soaked by rain or frozen so they cannot be spread with ease. We cannot afford in ordinary farm practice, to pile manure in the field and then load it again. But leaving manure in small heaps on the fields during winter I consider one of the least convenient ways of managing it, and though it is often done by good farmers, yet it looks to me like a very shiftless practice. A much better way is to spread it from the cart. This is not the best but the easiest way of handling it. When spread in this way the soluble parts will be soaked by the rains evenly into the soil just where they are needed and not in spots, as they would be if left long in small heaps.

Many fear, that if manure is left spread on the surface for any length of time it will waste by evaporation, but I am satisfied, by a careful study of the scientific aspect of the case, as well as by my own observation, that there is no appreciable loss in this way by the exposure of unfermented manure, and that the only possible loss of any amount is by washing off from very hilly land, when the ground is frozen, and that this loss is seldom great.

Signing the Farm Away.

BY REV. W. R. COCHRANE.

Fine old farm, for a hundred years
Kept in the family name;
Cornfields rich with golden ears
Oft as the harvest came;
Crowded barn and crowded bin,
And still the loads kept coming in—
Rolling in for a hundred years;
And the fourth in the family line appears.

Orchard covered the slopes of the hill;
Cider—forty barrels, they say
Sure in season to come from the mill,
To be tasted round Thanksgiving Day!
And they drank as they worked, and they drank as they ate,
Winter and summer, early and late,
Counting it as a great mishap
To be found "without a barrel on tap,"

But, while the seasons crept along,
And passions into habits grew,
Their appetites became as strong
As ever a drunkard knew,
And they labored less, and they squandered more,
Chiefly for rum at the village store,
Till called by the sheriff, one bitter day,
To sign the homestead farm away.

The father, shattered and scarred with rum;
The mother, sick as a pale and thin,
Under the weight of her sorrows dumb,
In debt for the bed she was dying in;
Oh, I saw the wrecked household around her stand—
And the justice lifted her trembling hand,
Helping her, as in her pain she lay,
To sign the homestead farm away.

Ah, how she wept! And the flood of tears
Swept down her temples bare!
And the father, already bowed with years,
Bowed lower with despair!
Drink! Drink! It had ripened into woe
For them and all they loved below,
And forced them, poor and old and gray,
To sign the homestead farm away.

Oh, many scenes have I met in life,
And many a call to pray;
But the saddest of all was the drunkard's wife
Signing the farm away;
Home once richest in all the town,
Home, in that fatal cup poured down,
Worse than fire or flood's dismay—
Drunkard signing the farm away!

About 22,000 dogs were sheltered last year in the London Home for Lost Dogs.

The English Jockey Club has fortified itself with a legal member in the person of Sir H. Hawkins, Judge of the Supreme Court.

Lord Charles Toynne, uncle of the Marquis of Bath, was a priest and canon of Canterbury Cathedral. He resigned his preferment in 1852, and now, in his seventy-third year, has entered the Roman Catholic priesthood.

Dr. Heywood Smith, the physician who, at Mr. Stead's instance, examined Eliza Armstrong, has had to resign all his appointments, and the College of Physicians is understood to be considering what action it will take in regard to his "unprofessional" conduct.

At a sale of the effects of a late English member of Parliament, an old iron chest, which had remained in a garret beyond anybody's memory, was sold to a furniture dealer for $8.25. He found it full of plate and family papers, and offered it to the executors for $100. They refused, and brought suit for the return of the contents. The Judge decided for the executors, holding that they had never intended to sell the contents.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion. 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLANE,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and *Horse Care.* 244-57

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
JOHN R. BAINES.
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.
Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
191 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Markdale.
THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
148-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. W.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January 4th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 [illegible]
Orangeville { Arrive	10 05 "	7 [illegible]
Orangeville { Leave	10 20 "	7 [illegible]
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 [illegible]
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 [illegible]
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 [illegible]
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 [illegible]
Markdale	12 02pm	9 [illegible]
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 [illegible]
Williamsford	12 28 "	9 [illegible]
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 [illegible]
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 [illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 [illegible]
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 [illegible]
Williamsford	6 25 "	3 [illegible]
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 [illegible]
Markdale	6 47 "	3 [illegible]
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 [illegible]
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 [illegible]
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 [illegible]
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 [illegible]
Orangeville { Arrive	8 30 "	5 [illegible]
Orangeville { Leave	8 45 "	5 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 [illegible]
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "	8 [illegible]

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; [illegible] Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November, 15th at 7 p. m. 22nd 10:30 and 7. 29th 7, December 6th 10:30 and 7; 13th 7, 20th 10:30 and 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from [illegible] Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

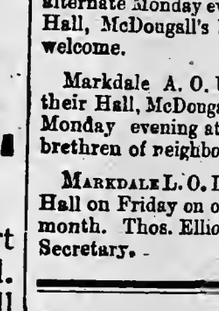
Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting [illegible] welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. [illegible] Secretary.

Peerless Oil
Ahead of All Competitors
Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS
BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.
Queen City Oil Works
TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED Dr. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, giving it powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Liver and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Remedies were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over 800 valuable recipes, pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and certain remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
S. SOMERSON & CO., Sole Agents

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 280. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 21, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

3 LINES OF
ERICAN WATCHES
WARRANTABLE GRADES.

th Thomas Clocks.

GE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

zarus Pebble Specks.

ther Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

ds & Work Warranted.

E REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller.

ocal and Other Items.

ces in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten a line for the first insertion and five a line each subsequent insertion.

Mr. JOHN WHITBY has been appointed ssor for Artemesia for '86.

Mr. D. R. Ellis of Euphrasia, will e accept thanks for a can of ey.

Mr John McDonald returned to ws on Tuesday last from Engl-

Mr. JOHN ALEXANDER of Thornbury d on Saturday the 19th inst., aged years.

We are pleased to learn that W. J. arland made a good sale of one butter.

J. R. TRIMBLE is showing over 2000 splendid cotton shirtings; re-kable valuable.

Mr. A. Turner has added a nickle w case to his store, and made r improvements.

Mrs. Samuel Douglas died last nday, and was interred in Christ rch Cemetery on Monday.

The recent fall of snow has made d sleighing, and a great improve-t in business is the result.

GET a bottle of "Silver Cream," d make your silver ware shine—only e. W. A. Brown, sole agent.

EDWARD RUTLEDGE was appointed ssor for Glenelg township at the ncil meeting on Monday last.

EVERY person ought to see J. R. mble's immense stock of prints, r 200 pieces to choose from.

THE Williamsford band gave our iends Mr. and Mrs. Mercer a serenade their arrival; so we are informed.

A MAN from Euphrasia got his hands and ears frozen on Monday while ving a cow to Thornbury market. (Thornbury News.

School Books, Blank count Books, and several lines of tionery just received at Medical ll, A. Turner & Co.

A SUBSCRIBER asks for a cure for cold . Try banking them up with wdust; if they still remain cold, t the sawdust on fire.

Mr. Angus Plewes, of the Markdale ictor Roller Mill, has been making rther improvements in his mill, and doing a large business.

Mr. Wesley McCoy of London and Mr. Thomas McCoy of Toronto spent w days with their sister, Mrs. Mc-Kenna, in Markdale last week.

Warden Massie, of the Central rison has been awarded $8,000 mages for libels published in the *Irish Canadian*, and the *Mail* has en put in for $10,000 for libeling Mr. Laflamme of Montreal.

Our Subscribers at a distance whose subscription expires the 1st January, will be dropped on the 1st Feb. if not renewed by that time.

BIG slaughtered sale of Mantles, Ulsters, Wool Shawls, Hoods, Gloves, and Blankets now going on at McFarlands.

READER.—If we should discontinue the paper as soon as the subscription expires, would you have the STANDARD this week?

W. H. RUTLEDGE, butcher, received a telegram on Tuesday bearing the sad inteligence of his father's sudden death at his home near Georgetown.

HE MEANS BUSINESS.—Mr. D. McLean, of the City Hotel, is making several improvements in and around his premises, and is otherwise fast growing popular.

MR. ROBT. MONTGOMERY, baker, was taken down suddenly with inflammation of the lungs last Thursday night and has been very low since, but is now on the mend.

CREDIT SALE—Monday, 25th Jan. on lot 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, farm stock, implements, &c. Terms—13 months on sums over $5. Josiah Sauder, prop.; Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

ACCIDENT.—Yesterday evening about 4 o'clock, as Mr. John Jelly, of the Royal Hotel, was taking in an armful of wood, he fell, breaking the small bone of the left leg.—[Shelburne Free Press.

J. R. TRIMBLE is showing over 7,000 yds. beautiful prints. This is without doubt the largest and finest assortment of prints ever shown by any one merchant in Markdale at one time.

WE extend our sincere thanks to those who have renewed their subscription so promptly. Keep at it, friends, until you have all done so, and thus make the editor's heart rejoice.

THE trial of Neilson *vs.* Rutherford, in regard to the recent Proton Station row, came off in Owen Sound last Friday and resulted in Rutherford being fined $20 and costs and his two sons $10 each.

NOTWITHSTANDING the hard times J. R. Trimble is shoving out the goods in great quantities. What is the reason? Why, because his prices are right and every person is dealt with on the square.

NOTICE.—Having sold my business in Markdale, I hereby notify all persons indebted to me to settle the same on or before the 1st February, 1886, or the same will be placed in other hands for collection. Wm. Hanbury.

OUR respected friend, R. H. Whitby, has gone into the stationery and fancy goods business in Orangeville, in company with Mr. Gillespie, a highly respected and immensely popular young man of that town. We wish them every success.

NOTICE.—I have been notified by Messrs. Robbins & Aggelton, Waltham Factory Aents, that the Waltham Co. will make no more key wind watches excepting the grade named "Broadway." W. A. Brown, Agent Waltham Watch Co., Markdale.

HONEY is a valuable medicine where there is a family. It is especially good for children taken on bread at school for lunch where the youngsters cannot go home for dinner. Mr. D. R. Ellis of Euphrasia, has several hundred pounds of the genuine stuff for sale.

J. R. TRIMBLE is always ahead of all other merchants, having a large line of Spring Goods and around amongst which will be found Cotton Shirtings, Denems, Grey and White Cottons, Tickings, Prints, &c.

J. R. TRIMBLE has just received over two hundred pieces choice prints in all the newest patterns and shades, first class goods, always below the regular figure at which these goods are offered any place else.

A MARRIED man of Markdale was late out one night last week, and his wife surprised him the next morning by discovering a portion of a ladies bead trimmings fastened to his coat button.

IT is not the correct thing in society now for a young man to say to his affianced. "Darling, lay your head upon my breast." He should say, "Poll, take your wig off of my wishbone."

THE Rural Canadian is really a a valuable farm journal. Every Canadian farmer should have it. It comes to us this week improved in form. $1. per annum. Samples at this office. C. B. Robinson, publisher, Toronto.

WE notice with pleasure that our young friend, P. McColloch, solicitor, of Markdale, has been appointed notary public for the province of Ontario. Mr. McCulloch is a young man of sterling integrity, and will be an ornament in the profession.—[Thornbury News.

TWENTY THREE candidates wrote on the Entrance Examination here, six of which passed. The names of the successful are, Lizzie Thibaudeau, Lillie Long, Isabel Cunningham, Harry Large, Charles Casson, and Peter Thibaudeau. Five of successful belong to the Markdale public school.

SOCIAL.—A social will be held by the Ladies Aid Society in the basement of the Methodist Church on Wednesday evening next, commencing at 7 o'clock. A good programme will be served and refreshments gone through in the usual manner. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Admission 15 cents.

BACK AGAIN.—Mr. Jas. Allen, of Allenford, has been again placed in the chair in the Amabel council for the year of 1886. If experience is any use to a man we think Mr. Allen has it, and there is one thing certain that the ratepayers of Amabel are not tired of their long tried Reeve.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway has put in a claim to the rebellion claims commission for $700,000 for transporting the troops to and from the scene of the disturbances in the North-west. The friendship of Riel and all the discontented ones in the country could have been bought forever for half the sum.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—Mrs. Madill, of Corbetton, while washing some clothes the other day had a sewing needle run into the palm of one of her hands, the needle breaking nearly in the centre and one half supposed to have remained in the hand. Dr. Norton endeavored to extract the needle, but although he made a deligent search he failed to find it.—[Shelburne Economist.

HARKAWAY GRANGE.—At a meeting of Harkaway Grange, No. 548, held on Jan. 16th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Bro. E. W. Moore, Master; Geo. Ptolemy, Overseer; Peter Smith, Secretary; Wm. Carbert, Steward; David Squire, Ass.-Steward; Robt. Elliott, Chaplain; Jos. Hawkins, Lecturer; Jno. Thompson, Gatekeeper; Robt. Elliott, Treasurer; Sister E. J. Moore, Ceres; Mrs. Smith, Flora; Mrs. Elliott, Pomona; Miss Smith, Lady Assistant Steward; Peter Smith deligate to Division Grange.

ORDINATION AND INDUCTION SERVICES.—Mr. McNair, was ordained and inducted as pastor of Knox Church on Tuesday. Rev. Mr. Park, Rev. Mr. Wilson, Rev. Mr. Straith and Rev. Mr. Bickle, officiated. The utmost harmony prevailed, and a very appropriate social was held in the evening to receive him. The selection is sure to be very popular, and we trust a very useful one, for the Church.—[Durham Chronicle,

BAND CONCERT.—Our brass band will give one of their popular concerts on Friday evening, 22nd inst., in Haskett's Hall. This is fully expected to eclipse any former effort on the part of our popular band. W. H. McDougal of Toronto, and formerly of Markdale, is expected to be present; also Mr. J. R. Anderson, our famous Scotch Vocalist, and Prof. W. J. Benson who is a whole team in himself. With such able assistance as the above we may depend on a crowded house. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Admission 25 cents.

A STORY is told of a shrewd Scotchwoman who tried to wean her husband from the dram-shop by employing her brother to act the part of a ghost, and frighten John on his way home. "Who are you?" said the guidman, as the apparition rose before him from behind a bush, "I am Auld Nick," was the reply. "Come awa', man," said John, nothing daunted. "Gie's a shake o' your hand. I am married to a sister o' yours."

KIMBERLY ORANGE SOIREE.—The Orange Soiree came off on Friday last the 15th as advertised, and there was a good attendance. The tea was excellent, the program good and the musical part of the entertainment by Misses Wilson was grand. Very appropriate addresses were delivered by Rev. A. Wilson and Dr. Sproule, M. P., of Markdale. We feel indebted and thankful to those from Markdale who so cheerfuly and ably assisted. [One who was there.]

FIRE AT EDGE HILL.—On Thursday morning last, about two o'clock Mr. Robt. Moffat's house at Edge Hill, Glenelg was noticed to be on fire. The flames had made to much progress when discovered to give any hope of saving the house which was totaly distroyed along with most of the contents, as Mr. Moffat, and family had only time to get out with a few articles. This will be a serious loss as the house was a good frame one, and recently built.—[Grey Review.

KNAPP IS opening the eyes of business men as well as the citizens with cheap groceries, wines, liquors, &c. See his adv. in another column and then give him a fair trial.

THE other evening two loving couple might have been seen wending their way towards the parsonage; for what purpose we leave our readers to guess. When they reached the gate one of the ladies made an effort to escape. At this one of the young men broke out in a lementable voice, "I want to marry her, and she wants to marry me, but I can't get her to go in." And she didn't go in either. We hope the matter will end more successful next time, or else that they will talk in more subdued tones. We pity the young man, are glad for the young lady, and sorry for the minister, who for the time being at any rate lost his fee.—[Dundalk Herald.

MR. ROBT. SNELL, lot 5, con. 3, N. T. & S. R., Holland, died suddenly last Sunday. The deceased though a stout hearty man, upwards of 60 years of age, has been sorely afflicted with business troubles of late, and was also troubled with heart disease, to which his suddent death is attributed. About 10 a. m. on Sunday he went out to the stable to attend to the horse, and being longer out than usual his daughter went out after him about 11 o'clock and found him lying just behind the horse, where he had fallen while in the act of cleaning out the stable. As there were no suspicious circumstances attending his death an inquest was not considered necessary.—[Chatsworth News.

CLERICAL CHANGES.—Rev. Father Cassin removes this week to Mt. Forest to take the place of Father O'Donnell who goes to Galt, while Father Feeney of Arthur takes the Priceville and Glenelg parish. The removal of Father Cassin from this district will be much regretted, not only by his own people but by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, as he is possessed with rare social qualities and executive abilities, while his moral influence is felt for good wherever he goes. He is however making a good change for himself, and carries with him the best wishes of a large circle of acquaintances.

Rev. J. G. Fallis, Dutton, certifies: "For some years my wife has been troubled with Dyspepsia, and has tried one thing after another recommended but with little or no effect till advise to give eGregor's Speedy Cure a trial. Since taking the first bottle I have noticed a decided improvement, and can with confidence recommend it to be one of, if not the best medicine extant for Dyspepsia. This invaluable medicine for Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Kidney Complaint, is purely vegetable. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 2

J. R. TRIMBLE's great Auction Sale will be continued Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, 27th, 28th 29th, and 30th Jan. The stock must be cleared out.

A FREE GIFT.

Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medical Guide and Receipe Book containing useful information, over 200 recipes, and pronounced by Doctors and Druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and Book $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Jan.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, delivered a very impressing sermon to the young people on Sabbath afternoon last, in the Presbyterian Church here.

Rev. Mr. Ayers, preached the memorial sermon of the late Mr. Down, in the Methodist Church in the evening.

Skating is the rage here now, we were favored with the presence of a select company of young people from Markdale a few evenings ago—come again friends.

Captain Campbell of Toronto, and W. F. Doll of Winnipeg, have been spending a few holidays in this locality.

Miss Francis Wright of New York is now at home visiting her parents in this village,

Miss Winegate is at present the guest of Miss Armstrong in this place.

Another of our fair sex gone from our midst, being that of Miss Alice Bellamy, who was bound to Mr. Wm. Sharp, in the wholy band of matrimony on Wednesday last, at the residence of the brides father by the Rev. Mr. Ayer. Much happiness to you both, so say we all.

The Flesherton Division Sons of Temperence with at present a good deal of one hundred members in good standing, still grows and increases in numbers. Seven new members were added to the roll last Wednesday evening, among the members were Rev. Mr. Ayers, and several of promising men of this town.

Healthy Alphabet.

The Ladies' Sanitary Association of London gives the following simple rules for keeping health:—

A—s soon as you are up, shake blanket and sheet;
B—etter be without shoes than sit with wet feet;
C—hildren, if healthy, are active, not still;
D—amp beds and damp clothes will both make you ill;
E—at slowly and always chew your food well;
F—reshen the air in the house where you dwell;
G—arments must never be made too tight;
H—omes should be healthy, airy, and light;
I—f you wish to be well, as you do I've no doubt,
J—ust open the windows before you go out;
K—eep the rooms always tidy and clean;
L—et the dust on the furniture never be seen;
M—uch illness is caused by the want of pure air,
N—ow, to open the windows be ever your care;
O—ld rags and old rubbish should never be kept;
P—eople should see that their floors are well swept;
Q—uick movements in children are healthy and right;
R—emember the young cannot thrive without light;
S—ee that the cistern is clean to the brim;
T—ake care that your dress is all tidy and trim;
U—se your nose to find if there be a bad drain;
V—ery sad are the fevers that come in its train;
W—alk as much as you can without feeling fatigue;
X—erxes could walk full many a league.
Y—our health is your wealth, which your wisdom must keep;
Z—eal will help a good cause, and the good you will reap.

HEALTH.

Religion and Health.

Man has a religious, as much as he has an intellectual, nature. He may fail duly to develop either, or he may thoroughly pervert both. That man is healthiest who best looks after his body, mind and heart.

True religion—not a mere profession—is a great help to health, however bad may have been one's physical heredity or his early surroundings.

It teaches him to keep his appetites—great sources of disease when allowed the mastery—in due subjection. No truly religious man can live to eat, embrute himself with alcohol, or to be a debauchee. Such a man will get more real physical pleasure out of life than those in whom the lower nature has the mastery. Religion condemns and tends to repress all jealousy, envy, hatred and the malign passions, each of which when yielded to make severe draughts on the health.

It enjoins love to God and man as a fundamental duty, and fosters it as the central principle of the life. Such love not only arrests all malign tendencies, but diffuses through the system a calm, soothing, gladsome influence, signally conducive to highest health. Nothing can be superior in this respect to active beneficence.

It keeps ambition and the desire of wealth within proper bounds. It leads the man with capacity for the high places of power to accept them, that he may serve the people as a servant of God. If he has great business capacity, instead of shrivelling into a miser over hoarded thousands or millions, he conducts himself as being God's steward; and keeping the outflow of wealth proportioned to its inflow, he is uplifted, enlarged, and made every way a happier man, and thus a truly healthy one.

It ever makes life worth living. The religious an never lacks for an aim in life—and othing is more depressing ph ysically than a life without an aim. He knows that he is made for God and the eternal future, with the image of God within him, to be here more and more developed as the basis of unending growth.

Religion prevents unwholesome and often deadly depression in adversity. The religious man knows that discipline is essential to moral advancement, and that he is under the wise training of a loving Father. He is sustained and cheered by the wonderful assurance that all things shall work together for his good.

It leads him to look on death as the door to his eternal home, and thus he escapes that life-long ohill, through fear of it, from which so many suffer.

"Sweet peace she gives wherever she arrives;
She builds our virtue as she forms our lives;
Lays the rough paths of peevish nature even,
And opens to each breast the light of heaven."

No One Rule for All.

No two persons are alike physically. People differ in temperament, heredity, susceptibility to disease, and in recuperative power. There is also an acquired disposition to particular diseases from occupations and habits of life; and temporary susceptibilities from anxiety, grief, watching, and overwork, mental or physical. Bad hygienic habits also make a vast difference, as do bad hygienic surroundings.

There are, moreover, undefinable changes in the physical system from childhood to old age, that render the liabilities of the later period quite different from those of a previous one. Removal to a different climate also greatly changes the susceptibility. So much is this latter fact true that vaccination, good at home, may be powerless abroad.

Hence a medicine good for one person is not necessarily good for another. Here appears the value of a family physician, one who knows the family history of his patient and the latter's physical individuality.

We see, also, that the same hygienic methods are not equally adapted to all. One can sleep with his window open not only without harm, but with positive benefit. The depressed condition that characterizes sleep, the more noxious night air, and the liability to marked changes in the outside temperature, would render the habit perilous to many others.

So one must not blindly take a daily cold bath because others have tried it, and strongly recommended it. It might be death to one, though life to another. One needs to have regard to the condition of the heart, and the readiness to react from a chill to a glow. To some a semi-weekly warm bath is much better.

It is somewhat the same in the matter of exercise, which may help or may harm. One, if at all delicate, should carefully find out what is best, both in kind and degree.

It is equally so in the matter of food. While the vigorous, who largely live out doors, may eat almost anything within the limits of their *appetites*, others must learn the limits of their own *digestive* powers, and act accordingly. It is certain that these limits vary greatly.

Bacteria

The proportion of bacteria in a cubic meter of atmospheric air is, according to M. de Parville, 0.6 in sea air, one in the air of high mountains, sixty in the principal cabin of a ship at sea, two hundred on the top of the Pantheon, three hundred and sixty in the Rue de Rivoli, six thousand in the Paris sewers, thirty-six thousand in old Paris houses, forty thousand in the new hospital of the Hotel Dieu, and the seventy-nine thousand in the old hospital of the Pitie. In Ryder Street, St. James's, a cubic meter of air contains only two hundred and forty bacteria, whereas in the Rue de Rivoli the same quantity of air contains three hundred and sixty. M. de Parville says the superiority of London air, as compared with the air of Paris, is shown not only by its containing fewer bacteria, but also by the rate of mortality being smaller. The greater purity or lesser impurity of the air of London is accounted for by London being nearer than Paris to the sea, by its covering a greater extent of ground in proportion to the population, and by its houses being lower.

Pneumonia.

Pneumonia is inflammation of the lungs. When the inflammation is on the lining of the chest, it is pleurisy. The two may be combined. Pneumonia is a dangerous disease, and requires prompt action. It is preceded by a chill, from which it sometimes is difficult to restore the natural heat. This chill is followed by a high fever, in which the heart beats rapidly. If these symptoms appear, send for a homœopathic physician, the disease is treated more successfully by homœopathy than in any other way. Until he arrives, keep in bed between flannel sheets, apply hot rubber water-bags to the feet, and hot flaxseed poultices over the lungs where the pain is most severe. Replace these with others every two hours. A skillful nurse is a necessity; also a warm, yet well ventilated room, and a light diet, which for a few days should consist of well-made oatmeal gruel, and boiling "new" milk, with an infusion of Vichy, two tablespoonfuls to eight of milk, or a large cupful. Avoid cold drinks till the pain is gone and the natural temperature restored.

A Doctor of Divinity.

In Mississippi so many darkies have claimed exemption from road duty on the pretext of being ministers of the gospel, that some of the courts have required that all claiming exemption on that score shall produce certificates o ordination or appointment. At the last term of Madison County Circuit Court, Brother Dick Barnes was minus this all-important document and he sought the advice of a young friend who told him "he would fix it all right for him; to come back in about ten minutes and he would have a certificate for him." While the preacher was gone the young man stepped across the street to a drug store and got a "Marsden's pills" diploma and, placing it in an envelope, gave it to Brother Barnes, who was promptly on hand when the ten minutes had expired.

When court convened, and it was in order to offer excuses, etc., Brother Barnes approached the clerk's desk and threw down his certificate and said; 'Thar's my certify ter preach their wurd." The clerk passed the document up to the judge, who smiled and remarked:

"Uncle Dick, this is a doctor's certificate."

"Well, Jedge, hain't I er doctor ov divinity?

Terrible Tragedy.

Neighbors noticing the absence of persons around Dr. Martin White's residence in Battle Creek, Mich., broke into the house and found the entire family with their throats cut from ear to ear. Dr. White and wife were lying upon the floor, and the two children in bed. It is thought that the Doctor became insane and murdered his family. The rooms show evidence of a terrible struggle between the husband and wife. No other cause is known.

Dr. White is an Irishman, who has been a practising physician here for a number of years. He has been known to have spells of ungovernable temper, during which he was abusive to his wife and children, and of late he has been seen to act a little strangely. The children, a boy and a girl, were found on the second floor, on a bed. The father and mother were on the kitchen floor below. A butcher knife, axe, and razor, smeared with blood, lay near the bodies. White is supposed to have killed the children while Mrs. White was at church, and to have struck her with the axe on her return home, finishing the deed with the razor, as she had a gash on her head, and lay with her outdoor wraps and gloves on and had her hymn book in her hand.

A Lonely Island.

Lundy, a tiny island in the North Devon electoral district, has a grievance. In the winter, it is often cut off for weeks together from all intercourse with the outer world, and a petition has just been addressed to the "adjacent islands of Great Britain," which sets forth the peculiar disadvantages under which this isolated bit of territory lies. It states that Lundy forms a portion, however insignificant, of her gracious majesty's dominions, and is inhabited by 100 human beings, who are unsurpassed for loyalty. Electorally, Lundy belongs to the North Devon district, but its inhabitants are utterly unable to record their votes, as there is no polling place upon the island, and no regular postal communication between it and the mainland. "At the present time," adds this melancholy protest, "we have nearly 30 qualified electors residing here, not one of whom will be able to vote. Strange as it may seem, we have been for upwards of three weeks without letters or papers, and entirely cut off from the outer world. Although the great political contest is raging so near us, we are in ignorance of all political news. Cannot something be done to lighten our darkness?"

Musical Sands in California.

An examination of the musical sands of Kauai, Cal., which have excited so much interest on the part of geologists and others, shows that they possess a peculiar microscopical structure. The grains are found to be chiefly composed of small portions of coral and apparently calcareous sponges; they are all more or less perforated with small holes, in some instances forming tubes, but mostly terminating in blind cavities, which are frequently enlarged in the interior of the grains, communicating with the surface by a small opening. There were also in the sand small black particles, formed principally of crystals of augite, nepheline, and magnetic oxide of iron, embedded in a glassy matrix. The structure of these grains explains, it is thought, why sound is emitted when they are set in motion; that is, the friction against each other causes vibrations in their substance, and consequently in the sides of the cavities they contain—and these vibrations being communicated to the air in the cavities, under the most favorable conditions for producing sound, the result is the loud noise occasioned when any large mass of sand is set in motion, there being, in fact, millions upon millions of resonant cavities, each giving forth sound.

An exchange recommends boiling coffee in a salt sack to settle it. Fogg remarked, when he read this: "Ah! the secret is now out. Our boarding mistress must follow this recipe. At all events, her coffee is never fresh."

THE FARM.

Animal Ailments.

Winter is an exacting season upon live stock, not necessarily by any means, but because of the neglect of their owners. Cold weakens the vitality of an animal very much, and lays a foundation for disease. When spring comes the effects of poor feeding are seen in the gaunt frames, too weak to rise up; the hide-bound skin; the cough, and the deadly black leg. We might mention the prevalent "horn all" and "tail ill," both serious disorders, but very wrongly named, as they are merely the effects of general debility, resulting from poor feeding and want of care.

Horn ail, so-called, consists of a feverish condition of the system and a low vitality, accompanied by irregular circulation, which produces alternate heat and chill of the extremities. The digestive organs are out of order, and the brain, the centre of the nervous system, suffers greatly. The head is in a condition of congestion at one time, and in a state of anæmia at another. The horns are part of the skull, and the hollow cores are lined with a sensative vascular membrane, connected with the frontal sinuses. When the brain is congested, the whole head is hot, the eyes weep, the nose is dry, and of course the horns appear hot to the touch, being so closely connected with the skull. But the disease is not in the horns, or in the head, it is in the stomach, as any person can realize whose stomach is out of order, and who has a "sick headache" from a bilious condition of the system. The remedy is, then, not to pour turpentine into the ears, or upon the head, and set it on fire, or bore through the horns into the very sensitive cores, but to relieve the stomach and liver, by a liberal dose of physic, a quart of raw linseed oil, or twenty-four ounces of Epsom salts, and follow it with some comforting messes of warm bran mash.

"Tail Ill" is another reflex result of a poor condition of the animal, in which this extremity suffers. The above remarks apply to this case too, and an excellent remedy is prevention by good care and generous feeding.

Black Leg—By and by, when winter is nearly over and the young cattle begin to feed on the dead grass of the first bare spots, or the first green herbage in wet, warm places, some will be found limping about, lame in the shoulder or the hip today, and to morrow dead in the field or yard. If one passes the hand over the skin of the sick animal, the lame quarter will be found puffed up and a crackling, rustling sound will be heard. After death these spots will be black and bloody, as if the flesh had been bruised to a jelly. The liver is soft and rotten, and the spleen is black and like clotted blood. This is anthrax fever, the bloody murrain, or black quarter, which is the most deadly disease of cattle. There is no time for any remedy; prevention is the only safeguard, and just now is the time for this. Feed the young animals well. Do not turn them into the fields to pick up rubbish. Give them a regular dose of a tablespoon of a mixture of one pint of molasses, four ounces of sulphur, and two ounces of cream of tartar every morning, as soon as the weather begins to get warm, and give them as much salt as they will take voluntarily from this time forward.

Timely Suggestions.

A Down merino cross, all things considered, is the ideal lamb for winter feeding. The merino mother gives short legs, large body, fine wool and a large quantity, and a hardy constitution. The Down sire gives quick growth, a large proportion of the lean meat, length of wool, and a black face and legs. Of the Downs as sires, we prefer the Shropshires and Hampshires as of very nearly equal value; next the Southdowns, Oxfords, etc. The reason of our preference is in the fact that the Shropshire has the smallest head, which he imparts, and he also gives the blackest face and legs to the half-bred lamb, thus reducing the loss of ewes in lambing and giving the greatest value to the offspring.

Warning is given by the People and Patriot against overfeeding horses which is declared to be even more common than in the case of hogs: With food before it all the time it will keep picking it over and grow poor, with its box always partly filled. It is an excellent plan to find how much horses really require, and then feed them just so much and no more. Do not be alarmed if everything is eaten clean in the morning. That is the way it should be, yet always taking care to give enough.

A physician tells the Philadelphia Reporter how he lightens the way of dark nights by a common tubular lantern with reflector and a spring for attachment: In place of putting it on the dash, I slip the spring over the middle of the breast-collar, directly in front of the horse. Every part of the road in front of me is plainly seen, so I can drive with as much confidence as in broad daylight. The conditions necessary for success are: A level-headed horse, with fair breadth of chest, and a shoulder-strap attached to the check-hook, to prevent the lantern sagging down between the horse's legs when for any reason the traces slack. It would be well to have a short strap sewed to the inside of the breast collar to slip the spring through, so as to prevent any lateral motion.

Pea meal is a favorite dairy food in Canada. It is claimed that the largest quantity of butter can be made by using it with other foods.

It is worse than useless to try to make winter butter-making pay unless the cows are well sheltered. Besides good food, they should have warm water to drink for good results.

Taken as a whole, the Smith family is pretty reputable. Not a member of it is now in Parliament this year.

Since the Stead-Armstrong business it has been a common practice for girls and women in England to accuse doctors attending them of impropriety. In some instances the jury have promptly acquitted, but a Dr. Bradly was sent to prison. On Dec. 11 this gentleman was entertained at dinner and presented with an address and 400 guineas by the members of the profession, as a mark of their esteem and belief in his innocence. Sir William Jenner, physician to the Queen, was one of the first promoters of the fund, and the address was signed by him and the leading medical men throughout the country.

Black List

of diseases following an unhealthy condition of the liver [illegible] of the body. Impure blood from [illegible] asthma, malarial [illegible] consumption, sick headache, dis[illegible]ion, kidneys and heart—all may be traced to [illegible]ity of, or torpidity of, the liver. No other [illegible] preparation so rapidly and thoroughly restores a disordered liver as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is pleasant to the taste, mild but sure in its action, and a gift to suffering humanity from one of the most successful physicians of the age.

He who has neither friend nor enemy is without talents, power or energy.

"Man's work's from sun to sun;
Woman's work is never done."

Work is a necessity to all; but, upon how many, women especially, does it fall with the burden of the "last straw," and this, because their peculiarly delicate constitutions are so liable to functional derangement. We cannot lessen your toil, ladies, but we can make it easier for you, by making you stronger and better able to do it. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will relieve you of nervous and other weaknesses, and all the many ills peculiar to your sex.

Thou who wouldst give, give quickly. In the grave thy loved one can receive no kindness.

Delicate diseases, as nervous debility and premature weakness, however induced, radically cured. Send ten cents in stamps for treatise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Strong thoughts are iron nails driven in the mind that nothing can draw out.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS—Opium, morphine and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address M. V. Luban, agency, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Canada.

The London *Lancet* says that children who are allowed to go barefooted enjoy almost perfect immunity from the danger of 'cold" by accidental chilling of the feet, and they are altogether healthier and happier than those who, in obedience to the usages of social life, wear shoes and stockings.

It ought to be explained that the weary traveler who fainted and fell by the wayside in all probability had vertigo.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

A Connecticut deacon received a slight injury to one of his eyes, which gave the organ a peculiar, fixed expression. Hence, when he asked the village drug clerk for soda water, that experienced person believed he recognized the mute request for superior old pale which prevails in many temperance villages. He acted on this belief. The deacon was really surprised, and flushed slightly as he drained the glass, but he has become a regular customer for "soda," and the salary of the clerk has been raised.

The Cure of Drunkenness

Is a task with which the regular practitioner has been unable to cope. Nine-tenths of mankind look upon drunkenness as a social vice, which a man may overcome by force of will. Drunkenness is a bad habit we all admit, in the moderate drinker. In the confirmed drunkard it becomes disease of the nervous system. The medical treatment of this disease consists in the employment of remedies that act directly upon those portions of the nervous system which, when diseased, cause lunacy, dementia, and the drinking habit. Remedies must be employed that will cure the appetite for strong drink, steady the trembling hand, revive the lagging spirit, balance the mind, etc. The nervous system of the dram drinker being all unstrung or shattered, must be given a nutriment that will take the place of the accustomed liquor, and prevent the physical and moral prostration that often follows a sudden breaking off from the use of alcoholic drinks. Those of our readers who are interested in this subject, should send their address for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, on drunkenness, opium, morphine and kindred habits, which will be mailed free to any address, when stamp is inclosed for postage. Address, M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Ont.

A. P. 263.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. Dunecomb & Co., Guelph

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND TEN CENTS, mailed Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute, Toronto, will bring copy *Cosmopolitan Shorthander*, best journal in America. Price, $1.00 Send for Calendar.

WANTED AT ONCE.

THREE PARTIES—MALE OR FEMALE—AS Canvassers. We pay active workers big wages. International Book & Bible House, 46 and 48 Front St. East, Toronto. Mention this paper.

Neuralgia Positively Cured

In twenty minutes, without fail. Chapman's Celebrated Neuralgia Powders. Sample mailed twenty-five cents. Chapman, Chemist, London, Ont.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Snow Drift | FAV
THERE IS NO BETTER. | Baking
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE [illegible] 2, Nottawasaga, Simcoe County; [illegible] one mile from Stayner; will make a [illegible] or dairy farm; also lot 36, 2 Ver[illegible]; 100 acres; will be sold cheap; also lot 36, north [illegible] Huron County, 100 acres; will be sold cheap. [illegible] to T. Edr, Barrister, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such knowledge and such manual skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to [illegible] such men is the design and purpose of this institution. For terms, &c., call at the College or address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

SHORTHAND TAUGHT FREE by mail. Students thoroughly prepared in Shorthand writing, Penmanship Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Grammar, Classics, Matriculation, and Civil examinations, by attending our Academy. Also helped to situations when proficient. Shorthand books and periodicals wholesale and retail. Circulars address. The Union Shorthand Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

GOOD STOCK AND GRAIN FARM FOR Cheap.—Lots 53 54, 64, 65 and 66, [illegible] Concession, Goderich Township, Huron County, containing 334 acres, 6 miles from Clinton; [illegible] cultivation; 84 acres in heavy hardwood timber; well watered by an arm of the Maitland river; [illegible] house and barn erected. Price, $23 per acre if sold before 1st March, 1886. Apply to Thomas [illegible] Clinton, or to T. Edr, Barrister, Toronto.

BRITISH AMERICA BUSINESS COLLEGE, ARCADE, TORONTO ST., TORONTO. Finest rooms in America. Thorough in every department. Teachers practical and energetic, and know what they teach. Endorsed by the leading business men of Ontario; graduates filling positions of trust in every city, town and village in Canada. Send for new circular. C. O'DEA, [illegible]

Axle and Machine Screw Works
LINTON, LAKE & CO.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of Carriage and Waggon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, Nuts for Cylinder Heads, Steam Chests, Pumps, etc.
GALT, ONT.
Bronze Medal at Industrial Exhibition, 1885. Price List on application.

WATER STAR AUGER
$30 Per Day
WELL BORING
has no superior 30 feet per hour, hand or horse combined boring and rock drilling machine; manufacturers first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.
68 MARY STREET, HAMILTON, ONT.

JAMES PARK & SON
Pork Packers, Toronto
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Dairy Salt in Stock.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and [illegible] from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpor, also [illegible] donderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Portreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly, and Liverpool and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alexander, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; Allan, Portland Boston, Montreal.

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS CO.
INCORPORATED A. D. 1855.
Subscribed Capital.....$2,000,000
Paid up Capital.....1,200,000
Reserve Fund.....1,100,000
Total Assets.....3,000,000
OFFICE:
Company's Buildings, Toronto Street, Toronto.
The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

TRY DUNN'S PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER
Pure as Gold.

FREE LANDS CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the Chicago and [illegible] Railway in Central Dakota and [illegible] Nebraska. New sections are being opened up rapidly settled in these wonderfully [illegible] regions, and the "first comers" will have [illegible] choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent [illegible] charge) about the free lands and cheap [illegible] apply to JOHN H. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, G. & N. W. R. R.
9 York St. Toronto
R. S. HAIR, General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine Oil
Try it once and you will use no other. — — Every Barrel Guaranteed
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO
Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand, Finest in Market.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE CITY OF THE SILENT—ATTACKED BY WOLVES.

...ous a wild ride, with the great white ...n and the countless stars of heaven for ... witnesses.

The desert comes up on three sides to the ... walls of Cairo, and it is the desert ... that blows in the streets. No sooner, ...fore, were the fugitives clear of the ... than they entered upon this gre t waste ...boundless and eternal desolation, though ... had another city yet to ride through ...re they were free of all that had been ... a city tripling in population the one ...three hundred thousand souls which they ...just quitted, the poetically Arab named ... of the Silent.

Frank Donelly had hardly been prepared ...thrading the still and sombre avenues of ...dead, but there was no help for it since ...ay directly in their path, and the fact of ... being pursued obliged them to take all ...gs as they came.

Galloping alongside of Nellie he told her ... and her reply was:

..."We have less to fear from the dead than ...the living. I have already observed ...ne are coming to and am prepared to ...ve it."

For all that she spoke so bravely her face ...almost as white as her snowy shoulders ...as white no face save that of the ...could have been); and as Pat Monag... came tearing along behind, keenly en...ing the excitement that caused his mas... so much uneasiness, he more than once ...tered: "She's a rale beauty an' no ...kaa."

Another minute and they were amongst ...streets of the departed. Thousands and ...sands of Mussulman's headstones were ...nd and about them, looking like squat, ...ked figures with battered head-dresses, ...the turban of the defunct Moslem is al... placed on the round knob that rises ...the shoulders, so to speak, of his tomb... and there reposes until wind, birds ...time, or all three united, have made ...y with it, and not unfrequently the poor ...this parsimonious man whose headgear ...become shabby takes a walk out ...gst the tombs in the hope that he may ...a better one in exchange for his own.

...mongst these tens of thousands of lesser ...ments, some of which were painted in ...t colors, and nearly covered with ...characters, rose here and there ...omer tombs, with high walls, and ...and minarets, that caused them to ...like stunted mosques, whilst above ...of these waved the sombre fronds of ..., some few of them being almost in... in a grove of such.

...e nature of the ground required wary ..., for there were holes here and there, ...sometimes deep rifts, whilst not infre...tly stones and even fragments of mas... strewed the way, for the Moslem never ...ects or repairs what has once fallen ..., it being contrary to his creed.

...e possibility of a fall occurring to Nel... was almost an agony to contemplate, so ...tiful did she look in her low cut even... dress, with its mere inch wide band for ...es.

...h, if she were to come crashing to the ...nd and one of those exquisite azure... arms were to be broken, one of those ...p and snowy shoulders to be torn open. ...t while the young officer contemplated ...horror the mere possibility of a casual... happening, even to the extent of almost ...ting the damage of the pursuit, a per... was at hand, for which both should have ...prepared, though they were not.

...y they should have been prepared ...by reason of the truly infernal chorus of ...ings, now near, now far, and then near ..., which had for some minutes saluted ...ears, and which Frank had set down ...hungry jackals eying grace over some ...ry supper that they had exhumed from ...re than usually shallow grave.

...e had not reflected, or perhaps he did ...not know, that wherever jackals gather ...force "gaffer wolf" is not for off, though ...ing out for something a little more sa..., for he, as a rule, does not care to eat ...game so high.

...it happened that whilst passing one ...the palm-sheltered tombs, of which I ...before spoken, a huge, gaunt wolf, fol...ed by either his spouse or his dam, came ...ging out of the gloom and at once ...upon Nellie, whilst its female com... made for the young officer.

...was then that Frank Donelly gave vent ...a wild scream of terror, and it was not ...from him by his own peril, but rath... occasioned by that of the lovely girl, who ...at moment was about three lengths in ...ce of him.

...excited and agitated was he thereat ...be never felt the strong jaws and ...ing teeth of the wild beast that had ...upon his leg, but pressing his terri... stood forward, he, by rare good fortune ...the special interposition of Providence), ...the other wolf just as it was in the act ...making a snap at one of Nellie's full, ...ed arms.

...most at the same instant Pat Monag..., with a boisterous Irish whoop, dashed ...ard in turn, and, causing his horse to ...a demivault, so as to give greater ... to the descending blow, with one ...of his sabre cleft in twain the neck ...the fierce brute that had assailed his mas..., the body dropping to the ground, but ...head, for the full space of half a minute, ...ing its hold on its intended prey, just ...nat's often does after it has been lit... dismembered by a doughtier or a ...powerful antagonist.

...n, however, the jaws relaxed and fell, ...the greedy eyes gave one agonized ...before glazing in death.

"My darling, I trust the brute's spring ...not hurt you?; I can see that its teeth ...not."

...in tremulous tones from Frank, to ...Nellie made gallant reply:

"Oh, I'm all right; but you? Why, you never even thought of yourself, Frank."

"Pat did though. I'm much obliged to you, Pat. That was fine stocke."

"Aye, your honor, it would be a lie to contradict ye. Sure an' I stuck my lance, not being used like to the haythen, for the cobbler should stick to his last and the dragoon to his sabre. But sure and is your honor hurt?"

"No; he didn't get much beyond the leather of my boot, thanks to you. The spear points of those rascals who are pressing after us would sink deeper. I'll be bound; wherefore, I don't care to give them the chance. Now, Nellie."

The fair girl took this as a signal to spur on again, and did so at once.

She was surprised at the small degree of terror that she felt. She even laughed as it occurred to her how she had on more than one occasion screamed at the sight of a rat or a toad, but the fact is that a wealthy girl has at all times more courage than she is sensible of, only it lies latent.

The rencontre with the wolves had made the horses only too anxious to place a greater distance between themselves and the dismal howlings that still surrounded them on all sides, so that no sooner were they given the rein than they almost flew down and through the broad avenues of the City of the Silent, until at last even the tombs of the murdered Mamelukes, with their windows of stained glass, were left behind, and naught but the open desert lay in front, looking in the moonlight like a still, gray, waveless lake, of the most vast dimensions, and with patches of moss and an occasional sagegreen shrub floating upon its surface.

But, oh, the pure, exhilarating air with which this was accompanied, an air full of as strange and mysterious sweetness, so that the very horses dilated their quivering nostrils to catch it, uttering joyful whinnies the while, and Nellie exclaimed in cheerful tones to her companion: "No wonder the Bedouin loves his wandering life upon the plains better than being cooped up in the cities. I feel as though I had been drinking champagne."

"All the better, darling. It gives me joy to hear you say so. You are of the right mettle for a soldier's wife. I declare, I didn't think you had it in you."

"We never know what qualities we possess, Frank, until time and opportunity bring them to light. I'm perfectly astonished that I'm not frightened out of my very wits. Hark, I hear music in the distance. What can it be?"

"I hear it, too, but I'm sure I cannot even guess what it is. It seems to be made up of timbrels, trumpets and drums. Can you make out anything, Pat Monaghan?"

"Only that flock ov white sheep over there, yer honor. Bedad, it's a big crowd of them an' it must be they that's making all the music somehow."

Frank Donelly glanced in the direction of Pat's outstretched arm, and he immediately ejaculated with a laugh.

"Well, they do look in the distance like sheep, certainly, but I think 'tis a regiment of white uniformed Egyptian soldiers marching towards Cairo, and that it their band that we hear."

"Faith, yer honor, then I hope they'll put that Toulba Pasha in Queen Street for wanting to take our swords and pistols away, bad cess to him."

"I'm afraid that its far more likely to be a mutinous than a loyal regiment, Pat, but, by Jove, here comes those with whom we are more immediately concerned. They are gaining on us, too, I do believe. What think you?"

"Sure, yer honor, I don't fancy that they are. It's only the distance that's desaving across the sands. But anyhow it's a fair course and no favor, and if we let them overtake us be jabers we will deserve all they'll give us."

"Right you are, Pat, rejoined his master cheerfully, and away they stretched again across the level plain, almost as noiselessly as though they had been spectres, for there was no thud of the steel shod hoofs upon the desert sand, and they were too excited any longer to converse.

Nellie Trezarr would ever and anon look back over one of her snowy shoulders to see for herself whether their pursuers seemed to gain upon them, whenever she imagined that such was the case her cheeks would blanch still paler and she would bite her cherry ripe lips with her little pearly teeth in the attempt to master all show of emotion. But such actions revealed rather than concealed it, so that her lover would address to her a few words to cheer her up and restore her waning confidence in their ultimate escape, and thus still on and on they sped, while even the City of the Silent lay many a mile in their rear.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE DESERT RACE—A DEADLIER FOE THAN MAN.

On, still on, for liberty and perhaps for dear life as well.

The perseverance with which the Egyptian cavalry followed after them convinced Captain Donelly that a high reward had been offered for the recovery of Nellie, either by her parents or by the war minister, or perhaps unknown to either by both.

And it was the brave but reckless Pat Monaghan who had put these sleuth hounds upon the right scent.

That was a fact beyond question, but Frank never upbraided his humble but faithful follower for the blunder that he had made, for he knew that it was a mere blunder at the most.

As for Pat himself, he enjoyed the excitement of the headlong chase still, never troubling to reflect how it would end, but making up his mind that somehow or other they would get away from their pursuers.

His master felt by no means as sure of this, for he was painfully conscious that two of their horses were too large and heavy for a prolonged desert flight, plunging at each stride too deeply in the sand that the little bodied, small hoofed and evidently unshod Arabians of their pursuers just skimmed and that was all.

True, the number of their pursuers had diminished to nine, but nine is long odds against two, especially when armed with lance against sword, and though Pat had a lance also, he was unskilled in its use, which isn't learned properly in a day, no, nor even in a month, whilst, as to their pistols, a man might make sure of the ace of spades by day who would miss an elephant by moonlight, in every way so deceptive is it, besides which the captain felt that he would be afraid to use his revolver for fear of drawing a return fire upon themselves and of Nellie falling the victim.

As they still sped across the gray, unruffled sea of sand Frank Donelly's heart grew heavy within him, and every time he glanced back (and these rearward glances grew more frequent every quarter of an hour), the twinkling spear points, the red tarbouches, the dusky, sinister faces, the white uniforms and tossing heads of the Egyptian cavalry seemed to have approached nearer and nearer, whilst at last even the over sanguine Pat Monaghan betook himself to the same way of thinking, and muttered to himself half aloud:

"Be Saint Pathrick, an' if it wasn't for the young leddy, wouldn't the captain an' mesilf jest enjoy it, and that's all. We'd turn round and ax 'em boldly what they wanted, and if we didn't like their answer we'd give 'em what the drum boys give the drums, a thundering good bating."

But whilst the light-hearted Irishman was reflecting in this manner another foe was gathering his forces in front of the fugitives, at whose advance, had it been yet visible, even his gallant heart might have quaked with fear.

"Oh, how hot and stifling the air has suddenly become," gasped Nellie.

"I myself notice a change,' rejoined Frank. "The wind has altogether dropped."

"And yet hark to it rearing in the distance. What can it mean, I wonder?"

"I don't know, Nell. I'm unaccustomed to these regions. It can't hurt us, anyway."

The loving girl made no answer at the time, though truth to tell her lover's remark did not at all tend to reassure her.

In silence she more fearfully regarded that mysterious something which she half saw and half felt was before them than the more certain peril that was fast coming up with them from behind.

She noticed the entire heavens rapidly reddening, as with a dull, lurid and yet faint sunset glow, whilst in the far distance, where the desert horizon had hitherto been sharply defined against the until now dark indigo blue of the sky, she beheld what appeared like a brick colored fog, advancing silently across the apparently boundless plain.

A few minutes more and she knew that she was not mistaken, but by that time the fog more nearly resembled onrolling clouds of dense smoke, with here and there the red flame of cannon flashing through.

A roar also as of many cannon, yet perhaps more like the continuous rumble of thunder amongst mountains, came from its rear, and so terrified now did Nellie become that she found it impossible to help gasping out:

"Oh, God! something terrible is about to happen. I feel sure that there is death to us all in yonder cloud. Death from which there is no escape."

Frank Donelly, impressed by those fearsome words and the fervor with which they were uttered, for the first time bestowed his real attention on what, hitherto deeming to be an imaginary peril, he had taken little notice of.

Even then, blind, unthinking soldier that he was, the sight might not have much impressed him had not Pat Monaghan suddenly exclaimed:

"Bedad, an' if they hasn't left us in pace afther all, an' just too whin, 'pon my sowl, I thought they was getting the best av it, the poor, miserable, mane-spirited naygurs. Och, mother o' Moses, an' it's the baste that wants to be afther thim, bad cess to him, an' I wonders what's come over him now, at all at all, that's been behaving so dacently all along."

Well might he wonder, for his Arab steed was exhibiting every symptom of equine alarm—throwing its ears back, rolling its eyes back, snorting, backing and also betraying a strong disposition to buck.

But whilst Pat was entirely engrossed by the strange conduct of his horse, Captain Donelly compared its actions with the sudden and headlong retreat of the Egyptian cavalry Cairoward, and with the swift advance from the boundless desert of that dun-colored cloud with the seeming flashes of red artillery flame gleaming through, and there immediately occurred to him a memory of something that he had read in books when a boy by the cheerful fireside at home, and the recollections blanched every vestige of color from his cheeks in the twinkling of an eye.

"Nellie," said he curtly, "we must change our course. We must ride this way."

As he spoke he seized hold of her bridle and turned her horse's head half round, at the same time pointing toward the neighboring mountains.

He knew that could they but gain their lower slopes before the fearful sirocco, still many miles away, could sweep down upon them and overwhelm them with its columns and its clouds of hot, burning sand, they would be safe. He really thought that they would be able to do it at the time.

Away they went, therefore, at right angles to their former course, and Pat's horse was now docile enough, though evidently very far still from being at its ease, as a frequent plaintive whinny and now and then a kind of hoarse shrieking snort sufficiently testified to its rider.

As for Pat himself, he was in a complete state of bewilderment as to what it all meant and as to what had caused his master to turn so white all of a sudden, but unquestioning obedience is the first lesson in the British army, and Pat followed on silently, as in duty bound.

As to the lovely girl, she was silent for another reason, namely, because she was afraid to ask the nature of the new danger that threatened. True, she already guessed it, but she did not wish her suspicions to be confirmed, for she felt that the more hope that she'd entertain the better.

But, oh, how oppressive the heat had become, for another kind of breeze had by now sprung up, a breeze so hot, and dry, and withering in its nature that it seemed to obstruct the very breathing, so that oppressed thereby Nellie's fair and expanded chest heaved like that of an exhausted runner.

"My darling, for God's sake bear up. The mountains are very near."

"Yes, but I can no longer see them, Frank. We seem to me to be sailing through the clouds instead of traversing the earth. Oh, it is terrible!"

Sailing through clouds? Alas, when he looked up again from that beautiful and glowing face the same sensation struck him.

The storm was sweeping down upon them in crescentic form, and one horn thereof had already concealed the hills with its muddy mist.

Another minute and it seemed as though sand, and sky, and air glowed with the light of a conflagration, whilst assuredly the heat of one was about and around them, and the roaring noise of one pounding in their ears as they still tore onwards.

"Bedad, an' is it the world that's tuk fire at last, loike as the praists tell ov? Holy Saint Pathrick, an' if it is we'd better be stopping an' offering up a prayer, seeing as we can't hope to gallop out ov it, than be tearing along at this rate," muttered Pat Monaghan at this juncture.

"It's the sirocco, the hot wind of the desert; so we'd better pray and ride as well, for while there's life there's hope," rejoined his master.

Ride and pray they did, for never was human peril greater than theirs. Already was the sand hissing past them, entering in at their eyes and ears and stinging Nellie's glossy semi-nudeness till it fairly quivered with the smarting.

But this was only the light-armed skirmisher in advance of the main host, which they could now see rolling upon them like a solid wall that reached unto the very heavens, but inclining inward, as though on the point of toppling over.

"Lord have mercy on our sowls," poor Pat could be heard vociferating again and again, and then all at once it seemed as though the Almighty had answered his prayer through the little, parted, cherry-hued lips of Nellie Trezarr as she gasped forth, "Trees! trees! We are saved!"

Was it instinct that told her this?

Assuredly reason could hardly had done so, for of that was she almost bereft.

Be it as it may, however, she was right, for at the moment when it seemed that nothing could save them, they passed with the speed of a change of scene on a well ordered stage out of what was called the shadow of death into a region of seeming enchantment, and the black wall of sand which had appeared to reach unto the very heavens, and whose thickness and density none could guess, rushed past them on either side with a roar and a wail and a strange kind of rattle which it is impossible to describe.

But the three fugitives watched its course from beneath trees laden with luscious fruit, and not a particle of the burning sand came nigh them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Intelligence of Dogs.

At the meeting of the British Association at Aberdeen, says an article credited to "Exchange," in the Brooklyn Eagle, Sir John Lubbock read a paper on the intelligence of the dog. Sir John remarked that it was surprising how little we know about the true nature of animals. This, he thought, arose very much from the fact that hitherto we have tried to teach animals, instead of to learn from them; to make, for instance, the dog understand us, rather than to understand the dog. He suggested that some such system as that adopted with deaf mutes, and especially by Dr. Howe in the case of Laura Bridgman, might be tried with advantage. For this purpose he had selected a black poodle, Van, and then presented pieces of cardboard ten inches long by three feet wide, on which he printed words such as "food," "water," "tea," and no one who had seen Van look down a row of cards and pick out the one he wanted could doubt that he was able to distinguish the different words, and quite understand that a card was equivalent to a request. The cards were certainly not recognized by scent, because he used a number of each. He suggested that some one with sufficient leisure might carry this much further, and the attempt would be well worth making. Prof. Flower mentioned that he had seen within the last few days a dog which knew the return of Sunday. Nothing could induce the dog to go out with him, though on other days when he took his stick and hat he showed great anxiety to go with him. Prof. Flower attached great importance to kindness in the teaching of animals. Miss Katherine Wray gave an interesting account of how, in three weeks, by means of a bone attached to the door bell, she had taught the dog to ring the bell. Mr. C. C. Walker mentioned that he knew a family which had taught its dog to howl at the late opposition and show great interest at the mention of the late government. Mrs. Stokes thought that some minds seemed to have a greater power of communication with animals than others, and she mentioned an English professor who seemed to have the power of calling birds from the sky.

A Sixteenth Century Song.

FROM THE GERMAN, BY J. A. KNOWLES.

Dame Nightingale thyself prepare,
It is high time, the day breaks fair;
Thou a messenger of love shalt be
To her who dearest is to me.

She in her garden waits for thee,
In sorrow and anxiety;
The burning sobs her breast m heave
Till with your message you relieve.

Thee up, away! delay not long,
Away, with fine and joyous song
And when her heart from me you greet
Tell her that soon again we'll meet.

A thousand times she'll thee regale
With welcoming words, Dame Nightingale,
And at that hour will glow the more
Her heart with love-dart wounded sore.

The shaft of Venus struck her heart,
Then use you charm away the smart;
Forbid dejection; do not fail,
So haste away! Dame Nightingale.

Clerk (who has been vainly trying to employ his time, to employer)—Shall I answer this letter now, sir?" Employer—"Certainly not: if you do they will think we are doing no business. Wait four weeks."

A Young Indian's Romantic History.

A tall young man with a complexion of the rich color of the ripe chestnut and with limbs as cleanly cut as those of Michael Angelo's statue of David, called upon President Cleveland the other day and asked the appointment of a cadetship at West Point. It was young Hole-in-the Day, the son of the noted Chippewa chief, and now the king of all the Chippewas. I met him one morning, says the Washington correspondent of a Western paper. He is about 18 years old, is over six feet tall, and has an eye like that of a young eagle. A romance clusters around him, and it was at Washington where his father, the noted Chippewa king met the woman who became his mother. It was in 1867 that old Hole-in-the-Day came here on business with the President. He was made much of by the newspapers, feted by society, and at the National Hotel, where he was stopping, he was spoken of as the rich Indian King, who owned the greater part of the lands of the Northwest. At this hotel there was a pretty Irish chambermaid who did up the old chief's room. The two met. They looked, and from their eyes sprang love. Chief Hole-in-the-Day, who had met the belles of Washington, passed them by, and chose the chambermaid. He proposed. She accepted. They were married, and she went back to Minnesota an Indian queen. From the marriage sprang this boy, who has now inherited his father's position. The old King begot the jealousy of some of the Indian tribes by this union with a white wife, and they suspected him of treacherously giving away his lands. They assassinated him. Mrs. Hole-in-the-Day still lives. Her boy has the true military bearing about him, and he looks and walks like the king that he is. He dresses in American clothes, and talks pure Anglo-Saxon.

A Sailor's Duty.

Of course there are times when a sailor's duties will be rough, rude, and stormy, like the raging elements around him. During the stress of a gale, and while a ship is being navigated through difficult and narrow channels, a sailor's first and all-absorbing duty is to watch the hand and listen to the voice of the officer in command, and unhesitatingly obey. Work—hard, coarse, difficult, dangerous work—becomes then the order of the day. But even in darkness and in storm, amidst the fury of the gale and the wild sweep of the threatening waves, amidst thunders and lightnings, terrors from the sky and terrors from the deep, it is wonderful how a serene, devout, intelligent, earnest mind, previously disciplined by its studies and reflections, may take in a deep imbibing of beauty and consolation. It mentally sees a latitude of calm above the circle of the storm, and inwardly hears amidst the deafening clamours of excited nature the sweet whisper, "It is I; be not afraid!" There is no reason in the nature of things why even the most illiterate of sailors should not, by and by, and after much training, attain to this spiritual susceptibility, this capacity to take in grand ideas and holy consolations even in the midst of life's sternest trials and darkest terrors.

Hampton Court and General Wolsey.

It has been suggested that it was in a vault of this palace that the incident occurred which opened Henry's eyes to the wealth acquired by his favorite cardinal. As the story goes, the king's fool was paying a visit to the cardinal's fool, and the jocose couple went down in to the wine vaults. For fun, one of them stuck a dagger or some other pointed instrument into the top of a cask, and to his surprise, touched something that chinked like metal. The meddlesome pair upon this set to work, and pushed off the head of the cask, discovering that it was full of gold pieces. Other casks by their sounds, gave indications that they held wine, and not gold. The King's fool stored up this secret, and one day, when Henry VIII. was boasting about his wine, the fool said, satirically, "You have not such wine, sire, as my Lord Cardinal, for he has casks in his cellar worth a thousand broad pieces each," and then he told what he had detected. Whether this be true or not, it is certain that Wolsey was so far awake to the fact that he was so suspected by the monarch as to deem it prudent to present him with Hampton Court.

Model Mothers.

Models are of the first importance in moulding the nature of a child; and if we would have fine characters, we must necessarily present before them fine models. Now the model most constantly before every child's eye is the mother. "One good mother," said George Herbert, "is worth a hundred schoolmasters. In the home she is loadstone to all hearts, and loadstar to all eyes." Imitation of her is constant—imitation which Bacon likens to a "globe of precepts." It is instruction. It is teaching without words, often exemplifying more than tongue can teach. In the face of bad example the best precepts are of but little avail. The example is followed, not the precepts. Indeed, precept at variance with practice is worse than useless, inasmuch as it only serves to teach the most cowardly of vices—hypocrisy. Even children are judges of hypocrisy, and the lessons of the parent who says one thing and does the opposite are quickly seen through. The teaching of the friar was not worth much who preached the virtue of honesty with a stolen goose in his sleeve.

Ill Temper

Is more rapidly improved by relief from physical suffering than in any other way. Step on your friend's corn, and the impulse to strike is strongest. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, by quickly and painlessly removing them, insures good nature. Fifty imitations prove its value. Beware of substitutes. Putnam's," sure, safe, painless.

"No," said the landlady, fixing her eyes with a steely gaze upon the new boarder at the foot of the table, "no, it is not what *I* eat, but what somebody else eats that distresses me."

We have several encyclopedias running around loose in this office, but they are as unsatisfactory as $7 business suits. They are all silent as to how boarding-house sausages are made.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JANUARY 21 1886

NON-PARTIZAN PAPERS.

The Editor of the Flesherton *Advance* holds the opinion that all newspapers—little and big—should belong to one or the other of the two great political parties of the day, and speaks accordingly through his paper of last week.

We find, however, on reviewing the newspaper world, that those taking an independent stand are growing more powerful both in number and influence year by year, and the question would naturally arise, why is this class of newspapers making such progress? The answer comes with force, and even our extreme politicians admit that the leading political journals cannot be relied on. Their leading articles and reports of a political or national character are so biased that it is utterly unsafe to rely on such, and thus it runs, even into the country party papers; it is therefore, not at all surprising that the intelligent public should look for a reliable source from which to procure information regarding the great questions of the day. The respect and confidence once placed in the leading political papers, has been so abused that a gradual—but none the less certain—change has been going on, and now we find those who desire "the truth, the whole truth &c," invariably look for an independent paper in order to procure such information. It is therefore not to be wondered that this class of newspapers are gaining such power and taking the front as leaders of public opinion.

As to local papers dabbling in politics, we are still strongly of the opinion that their sphere is not in that direction, and that the less politics is to be seen in a country paper the better; even where there are two papers published in a place, and each takes a side. A local paper is a *local* paper; and no city publication can take its place, neither can the country paper take the place of the city, therefore the great aim should be to make each issue so interesting with the doings of the locality that politics will be completely crowded out.

LAMP LIGHT.

There has been a number of inventions and patents brought before the public during the past year, but they all appear to sink into insignificence when compared with the "Harvey Safety Lamp." Mr. Harvey is a former resident of Meaford, Grey Co., and has now the lamp manufacturing business almost to himself, and is doing an immense trade through Canada. His show room is No. 9, Adelaide St. West, Toronto. We had the pleasure of visiting his premises last week and found large quantities of this fine lamp in various stages of completion. This lamp took first prize and silver medal at Toronto's Industrial Exhibition, 1885. Some of the advantages over the old lamps are, they never blacken the lamp glass, neither does the chimney break with heat. They give more than three times the light of an ordinary lamp. They are non-explosive. They are just the thing for Churches, Halls and Public Buildings, and for a domestic light they are by far the best lamp in the market.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—I want to say, in reply to Frank Foster's notice, that I don't want him to mention my name as having anything to do with him or Watson concerning the agreement with Wm. H. Foster, as I am not a party to the papers, but I am witness to the bargain, and will swear he got value for said papers, when called to do so; and I want him (Frank) to take notice of this and govern himself accordingly.

THOMAS FOSTER.

ROLLER RINK OPENING.

Markdale roller rink is located in a very central position, being a few yds. north of the Markdale House. The size is 80 x 40 feet with gallary at one end. Everything was in good shape for the opening, well lit up, and considerable bunting, and motto's of welcome were conspicuous, all of which added much to the appearance of the rink. The brass band discoursed many excellent selections during the evening, which was highly appreciated. A large number were present, and many from a distance; two good sleigh loads drove all the way from Owen Sound while some came by train. Prof. Simpson gave a grand exhibition of fancy skating keeping time to music by the band; this was very much enjoyed by the hundreds of spectators. Notwithstanding the fact that this was the first opportunity in this place for a trial on roller skates, there must have been over 150 local celebreties trying their hand, or rather their feet. Japanese Tomy, the great boneless wonder, gave a free exhibition for 20 minutes on the rink, and his feats were well appreciated by the audience. There was heaps of fun, and all appeared to thoroughly enjoy themselves. The management was first class, and could not be otherwise in such able hands as Marsh, Jackman & Porter.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

We have been wondering for some time what to say that would be interesting to the general public, as news seem to be scarce at present; but we must say that we regret to learn that the Allison Hotel here is changing hands. Mr. Joseph Allison, who for some years past, has been the occupant, and has managed it exceedingly well, and we do not boast when we say that it has been one of the best kept houses in the County of Grey. Mr. A. leaves shortly, and Edward Linley of Singhampton takes his place and no doubt will be able to supply the general public with abundance of *Scott Act* and other requisites in his line.

At a recent meeting of the Osprey Agricultural Society, a new President was elected in the person of Mr. Anson Lee of Feversham, thus leaving the former *President*, W. Guy, at home. We don't see why the change was made, as Mr. Guy has generally acted as President, and filled his position very well, and has always shown his authority as well as he possibly could. It is altogether too bad to put "Billy" out of *hoffice*.

It is reported that some means are about to be taken to unseat the Reeve of Osprey (A. McGirr), as it is rumored that he is not qualified for the position. If such be done, a new election will have to take place, thus causing considerable trouble.

The Gospel Army are now holding meetings at the centre line church, near Wareham, where, no doubt, they will win many souls to Christ.

Messrs. Little & Bleakley seem to be doing a lively trade in the cutter line this season, having already turned out quite a number. They make the anvils ring, you bet.

Business also seems to be booming at the Big Boot, as usual. The proprietor, Mr. H., furnishes good material, and has in his employ the best workmen that can be procured in the county, therefore he says he can guarantee satisfaction.

Mr. Robert Gordon is doing a big trade in the shipping line at present. He has been sending loads of beef and pork to the city about twice a week for some time.

I think I have given all the news, of any account this week, and will try and grind you something better in future, and as Bridget, my wife, complains of being ill, I must be after the doctor.

I remain yours, &c.,

PHIZ.

Kimberley.

From a Correspondent.

Christmas holidays have come and gone, and with them the usual good times of tea parties, socials and soirees nothing to mar the enjoyment of any having occurred.

The tea-meeting in aid of the Methodist church building fund, came off on New Year's day, and was fairly attended. The proceeds amounted to $80.00.

The Orange soiree, which came off on the 15th inst., was a grand success. Dr. Sproule, M. P., and the Rev. Mr. Wilson, both of Markdale, addressed the meeting. The proceeds amounted to near $60.

Mr. T. M., one of our young men, went to Toronto lately, and on his return seemed to think that he was married; at least he succeeded in making some of his friends think so. He was taken ill after. Some think from the effects of his delusion. We are glad to say that he is able to be around again.

Some of the potatoes that were in pits, were badly frozen lately in this neighborhood. Of course it was not owing to warm weather.

The Kimberley Sabbath School anniversary and tea meeting comes off here on the 3rd of February. There will be a good programme; and as the proceeds will go for a good purpose, we hope there will be a large attendance.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

Meaford Road.

(*From our correspondent.*)

At the annual school meeting held in the stone school house here, Mr. Robert Graham was elected school trustees.

Miss Ford has commenced her duties as school teacher here. The school is very well attended.

SUDDEN DEATH.—A young man named Chambers died at the residence of Mr. Thomas Knight, on the 13th inst., very suddenly. He retired to bed the night before in his usual health, and was dead the next morning. Dr. Christoe was called in, but did not deem it necessary to hold an inquest.

Flesherton Cheese Factory.

The annual business meeting of this cheese factory was held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Monday, the 11th inst., for the purpose of laying before the patrons an account of the business of the past season. The secretary's reports showed that there had been 1,056,111 lbs. of milk sent to the factory by the patrons, from which 101,647 lbs. of cheese was made which was sold for $8,544.73. The cost of running the factory was $2,265.32, leaving $6,279.41 to be devided among the patrons according to the amount of milk sent by each patron.

A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to the President and Directors for the very satisfactory manner in which they discharged their duties during the past season.

The annual meeting of the patrons of the factory for the election of officers will be held in Flesherton on the 9th of March.

COM.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

MARRIAGES.

KIRKHAM—CAMPBELL—On the 11th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J. McInnis, Mr. Frederick N. Kirkham of Scarboro, to Lavinia, daughter of James Campbell, Esq., of Walter's Falls.

McLEOD—BLACK—Wednesday, the 13th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. D. McLeod, Mr. Angus McLeod, of Artemesia, to Miss Jessie F. Black, daughter of the late Archibald Black, of Bunessan, Glenelg.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE

Fall Wheat	0 78	to	0 82
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 00
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	53	to	00
Oats	28	to	29
Butter	10	to	18
Eggs	20	to	20
Apples	40	to	00
Potatoes	21	to	25
Hay	5 00	to	6 00
Pork	5 75	to	6 00
Flour	3 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circumference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA, SUGAR, CURRANTS, RAISINS

Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all Kinds.

Flour & Feed. WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at **KNAPP'S,** for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c.,

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their quality, but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE annual meeting of Markdale Cheese Factory will be held at the Markdale House on Saturday, the 30th January, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of receiving Auditors' Report, Election of Officers, and other important business. A full attendance is requested.

B. COLEMAN,
President.

280-81

MONEY

To Loan on real estat security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
Standard Office.

275

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals.

Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, MILL STREET, opposite Standard Office.

MARKDALE.

Farm to Sell or Rent

LOT 15, con. 12, Holland, seven miles from Markdale. 122 acres, about cleared and under cultivation, frame house, log house, young orchard bearing, 15 from school. Will be sold on easy terms leased for a term of years. Apply to

JAMES LOGAN,
Harkaway P. O.

280-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select

STOCK OF

Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the patronage.

J. PLEWES.

193

THE ALGOMA DISASTER.

Captain Moore and the Chief Officer Punished.

THEIR SENTENCES SHORTENED BY THE MINISTER OF MARINE AND FISHERIES.

Capt. Harbottle and Lieut. Gordon, the commissioners appointed by the Dominion government to investigate into the causes of the wreck of the C. P. R. steamer Algoma at Isle Royale, a few months ago, when so many lives were lost, reported their finding at the office of the hull inspector last evening. The report is a voluminous one, and after describing the vessel, reviews the evidence given by the survivors at great length. The commissioners were of opinion that had Capt. Moore ordered a cast of the lead at about 4 o'clock in the morning the disaster occurred, he would have discovered the danger ahead, There was no look out detailed for duty at the time or for some time before and it was necessary at all times for a man to be so detailed. The commissioners decided to cancel the certificate of Capt. Moore and Chief Officer Hastings for twelve and six months respectively, but a telegram received from the minister of marine and fisheries states that the minister approved of the Algoma decision, but had shortened the suspension of the captain's certificate three months, owing to previous good record, and to the fact that he had pursued the usual custom in navigating the lake.

Before the Days of Shoddy.

[From Peck's Sun.]

It was in a country grocery store, of course. Everything in the shape of a plausible yarn either originates in or is directly traceable to a grocery nowadays, and I do not feel at liberty to deviate from the established rule. Several good stories had been told about the strength and durability of certain kinds of cloth, by several members of the gathering. There was a lull in the conversation, and the clerk cast a meaning look at the clock and twirled the store key in his fingers, when suddenly, as if moved by the spirit, Yankton Puckett rose from his seat on the cracker barrel, spilled a gill of compound liquid of dog-leg and saliva into the coal scuttle, stood with his back to the stove, and began:

"Yas, gentlemen; some kinds o' cloth is stouter'n all git out. But the stuff we useter buy beats all. I remember way back in '54, I bought a bolt of doeskin from Old Man Smitkins, that used to keep the store up yonder at Pitkins' Corner, this side of Cragg's Bend. Doeskin goods them days *was* doeskin! Tough? Well, I should say so! Stouter'n blazes! tougher'n buckskin! Well, as I said, I bought a bolt, and my wife rigged me out with a suit from it, fixed off in the style of them days with a spike-tail coat. Don't know what a spike-tail coat is? Well, that's a fact you don't see many on them nowadays; but it used to be so's a man couldn't be a good christian without one. They had long tails and short at the waist in front. Well, sir, I wore that suit every Sunday till after the war, and then took to wearin' it for everyday! How well I remember it! That suit o' clothes was associated with me a good part o' my best days. What? Mr. Yank Puckett he? Lived here all yer life an' don't know me yet? I'll be darned! Well, one spring (in '68 I think it was) I was plowin' a clearin' on my land up there near Cragg's Bend, and the patch was full o' hickory stumps. I had two fine yoke o' cattle, and had on that same identical coat. I was walking along behind the plow with my head down, when all at once the plow struck one o' them blamed hickory stumps, ker bump! Gosh! I can feel that jar yet. But do you think my cattle stopped for stumps? No sir! Yanked that plow through it slicker'n grease. Did I hold on to the plow handles? Of course! Didn't have time to let go. But the plow jerked me through the openin' in the stump so quick that my coat-tail stuck out horizontally behind me, and was caught by the halves of the stump, as they clapped back together like lightnin.' That pesky stump had a death grip on my coat-tail; but I was resolved not to let go o' them plow handles. Phiz-z-z-z rip! Something began to give, but it wasn't the coat. Well, sir, we just yanked that ar hickory stump out by the roots as slick as you please, and I let the stump hang on to my coat-tail till we got to the edge of the field, when I slipped out of the coat and chopped it loose. It took me nearly an hour."

LEM KOUNT.

GOOD VALUE.

Many suffers buying medicine have been disappointed, don't give up, buy a reliable article like Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, and with it you get a recipe book alone worth the money. Jan

Glenelg Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of Glenelg Agricultural Society was held in Haskett's Hall on Thursday last, and though the day was fine, and proper notice had been given, the attendance was small. The auditors' report showed the society to be in excellent financial standing, there being a balance in the treasury of $85.99, besides $58 as membership fee for '86. This is certainly very encouraging for the society, and no doubt greater efforts will be made the coming year than ever heretofore for a successful show.

The following officers were elected for the present year:

President, Wm. Douglas.
Vice-President, S. Boyce.

DIRECTORS:

Edward Rutledge.
R. Montgomery.
E. Davis.
R. Watson.
A. Nodwell.
B. Coleman.
James Nelson.
F. Burton.
C. W. Rutledge.

Wm. McLoughry and W. A. Brown were appointed Auditors for '86.

At a meeting of the directors same day Wm. Haskett was re-elected Secretary-Treasurer.

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, Jan. 18, '86.

The council elect for the township of Holland, met in Fitzgerald's Hall, for the transaction of business. After taking their declaration of office and qualification, the following persons took their seats:

John Cameron, Reeve.
Anthony Shute, Deputy Reeve.
James Galbraith, Thos. Williscroft, and Michael Howey, Councillors.

The Reeve appointed John Sutherland, and the council John McDonald as Auditors.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that by-law No. 1, for the appointment of Auditors be read 1st, 2nd and 3rd times.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the Reeve and Deputy-Reeve be a committee to investigate the Treasurer's securities.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that James Adams, John Gillespie and J. W. Eagle be appointed health officers for the present year for the township of Holland.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the account of the clerk, for returning officers, be paid.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that W. Crofford receive an order for $1.50 as taxes over paid.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that Mrs. Watson be exempted from taxes for 1885.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the Trustees of S. S. No. 9, be paid $6.18, being money paid to section No. 5 and 6 in error.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the petition presented by E. Hanbury and signed by 16 others, regarding forming a new school section, be laid over for further consideration.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that tenders be received up to the next meeting of council for the township printing.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that we receive applications this evening for the office of Assessor.

Applications were put in by the following persons: James McComb, $90; George Little, $75; Robert McKennet, $57.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that Geo. Little be assessor at a salary of $75.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Shute, that we adjourn till the 20th Feb., 1886.

CARSON PRICE,
Tp. Clerk.

Ten Thousand Dollars Damages.

THE VERDICT OF THE JURY IN THE LAFLAMME SUIT AGAINST THE MAIL.

MONTREAL, Jan. 18.—After the conclusion of the address of council to-day in the Laflamme-Mail libel suit, Mr. Justice Johnson charged the jury strongly against the Mail. After three-quarters of an hour's deliberation, the jury returned a verdict against the Mail for $10,000 damages. for the publication of the article and $4000 damages on the supplementary demand for the allegations of the plea. At the request of the judge the foreman explained that while trying to agree upon a verdict upon the question of supplementary damages, nine jurymen were in favor of granting the amount awarded and three dissented. He (the foreman) was one of those dissenting.

Dynamite at Orangeville.

A SECOND ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP THE POLICE MAGISTRATE.

ORANGEVILLE, Jan. 18.—At one o'clock on Sunday morning an explosion took place at the residence of Mr. Munro, police magistrate. On examining the premises it was found that a dynamite cartridge had been placed on the sill of the kitchen door, which was inside a shed. The door was blown in, the stove broken and the windows and wall shattered. The shed was also blown to pieces. The inmates of the house were not injured. This is the second attempt to the police magistrate, who has been inflicting fines for breaches of the Scott act. There are rewards offered of $1000 for the perpetrators of the first outrage. The reward will now be increased.

IT IS SIMPLY MARVELOUS.

Mrs. Theron Burr, of Adrian, Michigan, writes that West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment cured her daughter of Rheumatism, which she had been afflicted with from childhood. It is infallible. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Jan. 86

The Last Spike Driven.

ON THE NORTHERN AND PACIFIC JUNCTION RAILWAY.

HAMILTON, Jan. 18.—The last spike in the Northern and Pacific Junction railway was driven and the large iron viaduct completed to-day. Hendrie, Symmes & Co., the contractors, to whose energy the rapid completion of the work is due, will turn the road over to the railway authorities early in the spring.

McGREGOR & PARK'S Carbolic Cerate is invaluable for Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only cGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bro's. 2

Artemesia Orange District Lodge.

The annual meeting of this lodge was held in the Orange Hall, Markdale, on Tuesday the 12th inst., at which there was a good turnout of the brethren. There are eight lodges in this district, all in good working order. The following were elected officers for 1886, viz:

James Brodie, W. D. Master.
Wm. Wright, D. D. Master.
Thomas Boland, D. Chaplain.
John Graham, D. Rec.-Sec.
James Best, D. Fin.-Sec.
Wm. Sharp, D. Treasurer.
Wm. Johnston, D. D. of Ceremonies
Ephraim Brodie, D. Lecturer.
Wm. Rutledge, D. D. Lecturer.

It was decided to celebrate the coming anniversary of the battle of the Boyne in Eugenia, and also to hold the semi annual meeting on the 14th of June in Flesherton.

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute aches and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid, Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by Hill Bro's. 2

He Took Her Advice for the First Time in His Life.

"Send out an alarm! My husband has been missing all night and all day!" frantically cried a little woman dressed in a faded red dress and green shawl, as she bounced into the police station.

"What kind of a looking man was he?" asked the sergeant.

"Little short man; bald-headed, gray clothes: nose most as red as yours."

"You will find him at the morgue. A man of that discription was found drowned this morning."

"Drowned! drowned! And it's all my fault. I told him to go and soak his head, and this is the first time he ever took my advice."

He got Ahead of all Competition.

A Cleveland speculator sent his son to Wisconsin to buy hops, telling him to keep his eyes open for any other speculation. After a few days a dispatch came saying:

"A widow has got a corner on the hop market of this state shall I marry her?"

"Certainly," was the reply sent over the wires."

Twelve hours later the son anounced: "Got the hops, the widow, and seven stepchildren, and shall go to Chicago to-morrow to see about a divorce."

SEND the STANDARD a year to a friend, only $1.

New and Renewed Subs.

Wm. Brady, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Thos. Brady, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Thos. Davis, Markdale, Jan. '86.
John Hill, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Wm. Jackson, Sr., Markdale, Sept. '86.
Wm. McLoughry, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Thos. Nelson, Markdale, Jan. '87.
E. Rutledge, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Wm. Speers, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Wm. Sheil, Markdale, Jan. '87.
B. Wright, Markdale Jan. '87.
Wm. Brown, Markdale, Jan. '86.
C. Reynolds, Markdale, July, '86.
D. Stinson, Flesherton, Jan. '87.
F. Whewill, Lady Bank, July, '86.
Wm. Hutchinson, Vandeleur, Jan. '87.
John Abbott, Dundalk, Jan. '87.
D. K. Preston, Maxwell, Jan. '86.
Jas. Lyons, Harkaway, Jan. '87.
Jas. Plewes, Markdale, Jan. '87.
F. Sarjeant, Hawkstone, Jan. '87.
Sarjeant Bros., Markdale, Jan. '87.

TEA-MEETING IN GLENELG.—A tea-meeting was held in the Baptist Church, on the base line, Glenelg, on New Year's night. The attendance was very good, and the proceeds amounted to about $38. The entertainment, consisted of music, by a choir from Bentinck, a short address by Rev. H. J. Roberts, and recitations by D. McKinnon, Duncan McLean, Hugh McLean, Dan. McLean, Miss Agnes O'Neill, Miss Flora McGillivray, of Bentinck, and Misses S. and M. Bell, Maggie Leitch and John Dun, of Glenelg. Also, a dialogue by Miss K. and Mr. H. McKinnon. Mr. John Bain occupied the chair, and a general good time prevailed. On the Monday following, a social was held in the same place. The proceeds from both footing up to about $40. The managers of the Church extend their thanks to the neighbors, and to the Bentinck choir and reciters, who helped materially in getting up this satisfactory entertainment.—[Grey Review.

ARTEMESIA L. O. L. No. 1132, held a grand soiree at their hall, McKee's settlement, on Wednesday evening of last week, which proved a success: After all had heartily partaken of a good square meal at Mr. Wm. McKee's they proceeded to the hall, where an interesting programme was dispensed with, consisting of readings, recitations, dialogues, and interesting speeches by the following gentlemen. Major Sutherland, D. A. Holman, John Stafford, L. Hall, and several others. Proceeds amounted to $17.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP.

BRITISH WORM SYRUP is the best worm exterminator. It is pleasant to take, requires no purgative, safe and effectual, and takes but few doses.

Sole Agent,

H. PARKER,
Druggist,
Durham.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

FURS AND SKINS.

I WILL pay the highest price for all kinds of Furs & Skins and Wild Game that is shipped to me. Send for price-list.

GEO. W. GOERNLO,
273-2m Hamilton, Ont.



FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit

In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.

Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

BERKSHIRE BOAR,

FOR service at McBride's, near Barrhead, mills. Terms 75 cents cash or $1.00 if not so paid.

275-80 ROBT. McBRIDE.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 12, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Soap-Making.

So long as it is more economical to buy than make soap many a woman will make her own soap. A lady in the *Farm Journal* tells how she does it.

Drive down your posts in a square about four feet apart; place a trough in the centre with the end where the lye is to run out the lowest. Take clapboards or waste boards of any kind, sharpen them at one end, and put the sharp end in the trough, leaning the wide end against the strips of wood (that have been nailed to the tops of the posts all around) at the sides and ends, this will make the hopper. Then carry two big armfuls of straw, spreading it up the sides a ways to keep the ashes from sprinkling through between the boards.

Put in about a bushel of ashes, pour in a gallon of water, and pound it down with an old maul that has one side split off. Then put in more ashes, more water, and pound again, using the rest of the straw up the sides as it is needed till your hopper is full or run out the ashes (I always run out), flatten the top evenly, pour on about ten gallons of water (two gallons at a time), and leave it to soak for a week; then pour on water as fast as it soaks through till you have your kettle two thirds full of lye, bring it to a boil, dip a feather in it three times; if it eats it put in the grease; if the lye is too weak, boil it down and keep running off the lye from the hopper and pouring into it.

As to the amount of grease to be put in, that is something that no woman knoweth (nor man either). I generally put in about five gallons of meat rinds, cracklings, and such, then I put in more clear grease (if I have it) till it "comes," boiling it all the time, and putting in more lye from the hopper. My kettle holds about fifteen gallons. Sometimes I make a kettleful in an hour, sometimes in a day, and once in a while I have to boil it three days. This is the way to make "liver" soap or "jelly" soap.

There is another kind of soap made with the same kind of lye and grease that is called "ball" soap. It is as thick as the cornmeal dough that we feed the chickens, and about as yellow as yellow cornmeal.

It will go three times as far in washing as the "liver" soap will; it takes strong lye and lots of grease to make it; then, I believe, there is always a quantity of lye in the bottom of the barrel, while "liver" soap is soap all the way down. Have I made it plain?

I read in an agricultural paper to-day that few farmers' wives now use soap made of wood ashes; that they prefer the concentrated lye soap. It is not so. We all hate that blue, slippery, ill-smelling stuff, and never use it if we can help it. I do not know a single instance where the real old-fashioned soap is not preferred to the imitation article.

Household Hints.

To clean brass, take one ounce oxalic acid, six ounces rotten stone, one-half ounce gum-arabic (all in powder), one ounce sweet oil, and sufficient water to make a paste. Apply a small portion and rub dry with flannel or leather.

Colored hose that stain the feet should be put into a pail of boiling hot clear water, let them stand until cool, rub them out by hand, and put into hot salt water. When cool rinse from that thoroughly, wring dry, and hang out smoothly in the shade to dry. Black cotton goods of all kinds are benefited by the same treatment the first time they are washed, using the usual method of washing with soap after scalding.

Flannel underwear should reach from throat to wrists and ankles in winter. Why should the legs of children be left with less protection from the cold than the rest of the body? They should be loose and easy in every part, with allowance for shrinkage and growth. The legs should slope by both outside and inside seams from the calf of the leg down. Leave them open a few inches at the bottom of the inner seam, that they may be folded smoothly under the stocking.

The old-fashioned slippers, worked in silk and wool on canvas, are coming in again; but they are improved upon in the designs. Tulips and other flowers are worked in embroidery stitch, the ground only in cross stitch. Griffins and heraldic devices, as well as crests, are also placed on the front, while some of the ground works are shot with silver. Quite the newest have large pieces of plush tied on the canvas, forming part of the pattern.

To cure chapped hands—Wash clean every evening with pure soap and tepid water, not hot or cold. Do not use a towel to dry them but a lotion of glycerine two ounces, pure carbolic acid eight grains or drops, and pure water six ounces; a teaspoonful will be enough for both hands. Rub the hands together briskly until they are dry. Persevere and the cure will be sure.

Housewife's Scrap Book

Stain on cups and saucers may be removed by rubbing with ashes.

If the oven is too hot when baking place a small dish of cold water in it.

When sponge cake becomes dry it is nice to cut in thin slices and toast.

To remove mildew, soak in butter-milk and spread on the grass in the sun.

To prevent mustard plaster from blistering, mix it with the white of egg.

Never put salt into soup when cooking till it has been thoroughly skimmed, as salt prevents the skum from rising.

When the burners of lamps become clogged with char, put them in a strong soap suds and boil awhile to clean them.

Boiled starch can be much improved by the addition of a little sperm or a little salt, or both, or a little dissolved gum arabic.

To brighten the inside of a coffee or tea pot, fill with water, add a small piece of soap, and let it boil about forty-five minutes.

If matting, counterpanes, or bedspreads have oil spots on them, wet with alcohol, rub with hard soap, then rinse with clear, cold water.

It is said that canned berries retain their flavor, and keep better, when a buttered cloth is laid over the top of the jar before screwing down the cover.

Nurses in a sick room should not sit or stand too near the patient, and above all things they should avoid talking when leaning over a sick person.

A liquid black lead for polishing stoves is made by adding to each pound of black lead one gill of turpentine, one gill of water, one ounce of sugar.

Picture frames made with a combination of polished oak and gilt ornaments are admirably adapted to water color drawings, and are less expensive than other styles.

To keep insects out of bird cages, tie up a little sulphur in a bag and suspend it in the cage. Red ants will never be found in closet or drawer if a small bag of sulphur be kept constantly in these places.

Old newspapers will put the finishing touch to newly cleansed silver, knives and forks and tinware better than anything else. Rub them well and make perfectly dry. They are excellent to polish stoves that have not been blackened for some length of time.

Knew Him.

The man who arranges an informal visit to a lunatic asylum may have occasion to wish that he had chosen a place from which it is easier to depart. Some experiences of that kind remind one of the festal air with which a fly enters the innocent-looking trap and the frantic persistence with which he stays there.

Sir Edward Sugden, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, about the middle of the present century, once visited, somewhat by surprise, a lunatic asylum in the neighborhood of Dublin, to satisfy himself as to its condition. A hasty notification of his visit reached the place just before his arrival,—one which was strongly colored by the waggish propensities of the sender. The head of the establishment, chancing to be absent, the notification in all its coloring, was accepted as truth.

In consequence, Sir Edward, while awaiting in the parlor the return of the proprietor, found himself rather unceremoniously treated. When his patience became exhausted, and he signified his intention of going over the establishment without further delay, he was amazed at being informed by the attendant that he could not be allowed to do so.

"Can't be allowed to do it? What do you mean, fellow?" asked the indignant Chancellor.

"I mean just what I say. You can't go, so you may as well be quiet."

"What do you mean by this insolence? Open the door, sir, and show me to my carriage. I shall report your conduct, and if your master does not punish you, I shall take steps to make both him and you respect my authority."

"Oh, be aisy now wid yer authority!" put in another official. Kape quiet, will ye? Not a fut do ye stir out o' this, till the doothur comes back and tells where ye're to be put."

"What is the meaning of all this? Don't you know who I am, fellow, or are you mad?"

"Oh, faith, there's one of us mad, sure enough! Troth, I know ye very well, if that's all that's troublin' ye."

"You can't know me, or you wouldn't dare to behave in this manner to me. I am the Lord Chancellor of Ireland."

"Lord Chancellor? Well, sure, ye're welcome home to us. It's three or four lord chancellors we've got here already!"

Sir Edward was indeed forced to submit to his keepers until the return of the manager of the asylum.

Imagination.

An English writer, giving an account of his adventures hunting tigers in India, relates the following to show the power of the imagination. Word was brought him upon the hunt that his servant had been attacked by a tiger, and severely wounded. He says: I galloped to the camp as fast as I could, to see what had really happened to the man. There he was, laid on a charpoy (bedstead) under the shadow of the elephant. Notwithstanding the intense heat of the weather, he was buried, head and all, under a pile of clothing, some belonging to the elephant, and some to himself. Around this funeral couch squatted a dozen or two sympathizers of both sexes.

"Dear me!" I said. "What is the matter? Speak to me!"

Thus exhorted, he displayed a pale countenance, with eyes larger then their wont, and shining with a glassy stare. I said,—

"What is the matter? Did the tiger get hold of you?"

"Certainly," he answered. "What else could have happened?"

"Show me," I said.

Hereupon the assistants raised one of his arms, swathed in cloths till it was the size of an ordinary person's body. The patient groaned so dismally that I said I would not look at it, for we had a doctor with us who must be in before long.

I turned to go, but before I had gone six steps, I said to myself,—

"Suppose he should be slowly bleeding to death? He looks as though he were, and his voice is so faint!"

I returned and ordered the wounded limb to be exposed to view.

As the last fold was removed, I was really staring with a highly-wrought gaze.

What appeared?

Nothing, absolutely nothing!

New Tanning Process.

The discovery of a safe and efficient tanning agent to take the place satisfactorily of the costly hemlock bark has long been a desideratum, notwithstanding the various substitutes which have been brought forward. Recently considerable has been said of the discovery made sometime since by an Arizona tanner of a plant which carries a large proportion of tannin, and which, when used in the manufacture of leather, is found to give extra weight to the article produced. This plant is of annual growth, indigenous to the deserts and dry uplands, and is known as gonagra. It has a root somewhat longer and more scraggy than the cultivated beet, though resembling it in appearance, and practical use has demonstrated its tannin properties to be about three times as great as the ordinary oak bark, and that in all essentials it is superior to such bark in the manufacture of leather. It has now been in use for this purpose a considerable time, proving beyond question its superior adaptedness, while in respect to cost, as compared with bark, it has immense advantage over the latter.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

At least four incorporated towns in Colorado are at an altitude over 9,000 feet above the sea.

Football on skates is the latest attraction at roller rinks in New England, and it is described as very amusing.

The steady shrinkage of glaciers in the Swiss Alps has caused severe losses to many of the peasantry by the drying up of pastures formerly nourished by glacial rills.

The Salvation Army has retreated in disorderly rout from Westfield, Mass, after a brief campaign, leaving all its drums, tambourines, arms, and accoutrements in the hands of the enemy—the Sheriff's officers—who retain them to satisfy unpaid bills.

Massachusetts registered over 6,000 insane persons in her asylums and hospitals during 1885—an increase of 200 over the previous year. The annual cost to the State of this form of relief exceeds $460,000 of interest on the value of buildings, &c.

Recent explorers in Alaska came upon a native village containing eleven males, five of whom were deaf mutes, while one of the woman was wholly deaf. This state of things is accounted for by steady intermarriage, as no other Indians lived within several days' journey.

Leprosy is declared by the Lansing (Iowa) *Mirror* to exist to a considerable extent among the colony of Scandinavians from northern Norway, now settled near the village of Spring Grove, in Houston Co., Minn. Doctors who have examined the subjects, who are in three or four different families (but are related), are said to have pronounced the malady undoubtedly leprosy.

In the *Union Medicale* a doctor tells of a duel at which he assisted, and in which one of the men died of a pleurisy—empyema following upon the wound. He thought that this could have been prevented by due antiseptic precautions. "The blades should have been clean, medically. The foils should be passed through a flame of carbolic acid. We should like to have the pistols and balls disinfected." This sounds a little odd, considering how easily they could be dispensed with.

The authorities of the Crichton Royal Institution for the Insane lately came to the astonishing conclusion that it would be a good plan to give a few of their choicest lunatics the diversion of shooting parties. A new comer, who joined one of them, strayed away from the party, and was afterward found shot through the head. The death is thought to have been caused by accident, but it led, people to ask which were the more insane the patients or the authorities of the asylum.

The Palace Laeken, near Brussels, is in telephonic communication with the Opera House in Brussels, and it appears that the queen of the Belgians was lately listening to a rehearsal of the new opera by Litolff when she suddenly dropped the "receiver" and retired. The leader of the orchestra, in his anxiety to bring the chorus up to the perfection he considered necessary, used rather strong language. The Queen made a formal complaint, and there has been much trouble at the Opera House.

Five Mile Beach Island, near Cape May, has an unique and beautiful feature in its holly groves, which stretch for four miles along the island. Many of them are very aged trees. Their trunks are more than a foot in diameter at half their height. The light gray bark, with tints of pale green and patches of brown, bring together the hoariness of age and the tenderness of youth. The moss hangs from the branches as if the forest were Southern, while the evergreen leaves and the bright red berries keep up the illusion of summer in the drearier days of frost.

By means of a simple chemical process a beautiful coloring of yellow is now given to marble, without any injurious effect upon the polish or hardness of the stone. Neutral chloride of iron is for this purpose dissolved in ninety per cent. of alcohol, and after gently heating the marble to be colored, the solution in question is applied by means of a brush, a sprinkler, or by pouring, the strength of the solution being, of course, proportioned to the depth of the color desired, and care being requisite also in regard to the degree of temperature. On the marble becoming completely dry it is moistened with water or exposed to moist air, when the decomposition of the salt of iron takes place in the upper strata, and the process of coloration is complete, all that remains to be done being to polish the surface, if necessary, or it may be simply rubbed off with a wet cloth. For light tints, very diluted solutions are applied.

Richard Wagner generally received his visitors in mediæval costumes, such as he always wore when composing. Alexandre Dumas, calling on him one day, was highly amused at the masquerade. "You are all dressed up to play Gessler," said Dumas, with his good-natured laugh, which rather hurt the feelings of the author of "Tannhauser," who nevertheless returned M. Dumas's visit when next he was at Paris. After some considerable delay M. Dumas appeared at last, dressed magnificently in a dressing gown with a large flower pattern, a helmet with flying plumes, a life belt round his waist, and enormous riding boots. "Pardon me," said he majestically "for appearing in my working costume. I can do nothing without being dressed in this manner. Half of my ideas live in this helmet and the other half are lodged in my boots, which are indispensable to me when I write my love scenes."

In an article on "The Use of Oil at Sea," by Lieut John P. Holditch, R. N. R., the author says, "The results I have obtained are these: Fish or colza oil only is of any good, it does not matter how it is as long as it is not thick. Paraffin is too thin; paint oil too thick. Running before a gale naturally expends much more oil than 'laying to,' you have so much more water to oil. Carefully expended, one quart in three hours for running, one pint in four hours for laying to, will be sufficient. The means I used was a canvas bag (No. 6), with large holes stabbed with a needle. I have heard of a bundle of oakum being saturated with oil, and then put in a coarse gunny bag, which I think would admit of a thicker oil being used for time. The place for towing is undoubtedly forward not aft. Whether in headreaching oil could be used successfully I cannot say, but I doubt it. When running dead before the wind, tow from each cathead, and the ship is as safe as anything can be at sea."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB

After Brother Gardner had opened the meeting in due and ancient form he placed a letter on the desk and used his jack-knife to hold it down, and said:

"Heah am a letter from a cull'd gem'man of high renown in St. Louis axin' if de 'flock dat an applicant has a white wife am considered cause to rejeck him. De Sekretary will be requested to reply to de effeck dat it am, an' I want to call publick attention to by-law No 4,286,420, which reads: 'No applicant who am libin' in de marriage state wid a white female kin be received into dis club under any sarcumstances.'

"We kin look up an' down dis hall an' see every shade of color, from de ebony blackness of Samuel Shin to de gold complexun of Waydown Bebee, but dat am a different matter. No man kin lay his hand on a member, either active or honorary, who has so entirely ignored de eternal fitness of things as to marry into another race an' brought a life-long curse upon innercent children. While de laws in sartin States may sanotion sich marriages, I kin but look upon 'em wid de greatest abhorence. De degradashun of de one kin not elevate de posishun of de other.

"I say to you, my frens, dat de pusson now holdin' de mose painful an' embarrassin' posishun in dis kentry am de man who am neither black nor white—who belongs to no race—who am too good fur one an' not good 'nuff fur de other. I speak of de mulatto. He has got de pride of de white man, an' yet he am not white. He feels hisself superior to de black man, but am driben to his lebel fur society an' to do business. He am looked down upon by one an' cordially hated by another fur no fault of his.

"No one of you men, wid your pitch-black faces turned dis way, would trade dat complexion for two-thirds white if a bag of gold war' flung at you to bind de bargain. When you go home, ah' de little black faces peep at you from de trundle-bed, deir werry blackness makes your ole hearts glad. Let folks call 'em niggers if dey will, but dey belongs to a race of 6,000,000 people in de United States.

"I say to you an' sich philanthropists as hev striven fur laws to legalize de union of whites an' blacks, dat a mo' grievous wrong was nebber committed on posterity. De result am to add to de number of no-race folks. It am to make honest white folks disgusted, an' honest black folks indignant. It am to give pride, ambishun an' self-respect to young men an' young women, an' den seek to deliberately grind 'em to pulp in a social way. Let us now purceed to bizness."

LET THE KINK REMAIN.

A communication from Burlington, Ia., signed by the Hon. Jabez Coon, the great African warbler, stated that during a recent trip to the South he ran across a white man who was selling a preparation called: "Anti-Kink," and warranting it to straighten the hairs of any colored man in three days. He claimed that the Lime-Kiln Club indorsed his preparation, and that every member used it. In conclusion the writer asked:

"Now, what we want to know is, if there really is any virtue in the preparation, and if it is proper that the colored race should use the same?

"Do you not think if it were possible to take the kink out of the hair of the colored race, that we could pass for Abyssinians, and thus reduce, in a measure, the prejudice that exists against us?"

"De man who was sellin' dat preparashun was oberhauled in barginin' de odder day," replied the President, "an' he now occupies a bed of sickness. He am, of co'se, a base impostor. As to de queshun of our passin' ourselves off as Abyssinians, I prefer our present possishun. I reckon de date hasn't yet arrove when our race am called upon to play second fiddle eben to de Turks. It ain't in kinky ha'r so much as it am in de man who wears it. Gin me an honest ole black head, wid de kinks fastened to it by long roots, an' I'll trust my corn-crib in its care an' feel jist as safe as if a white man was on guard."

TOO MUCH.

A communication from the Rev. Jasper, of Virginia, announced that he would come to Detroit and deliver his celebrated lecture on "De Sun do Move" for $50 in cash, but would expect some member of the Lime-Kiln Club to board and lodge him, and a committee to meet him at the depot.

The secretary was instructed to answer to the effect that the season was approaching when the club would cease to care whether the sun moved or not, providing the moon appeared on the regular dates, and to add that $10 was the highest figures the club would pay for any sort of a lecture no followed by a grand display of fireworks.

BOUNCED.

The Secretary then announced a communication from Selma, Ala., perferring charges against the Hon. Fardown Johnson, as follows:

1. Playing on the fiddle while his wife lay dying in the house.

2. Placing shoe pegs in his mule's feed-box to make his oats go further.

3 Crawling under the tent to get into a circus, and being hit with a neck yoke in the hands of an employe.

4. Speaking disrespectfully of the Bible and in favor of a dime novel.

Full proofs accompanied every charge, and the Secretary was instructed to cross the name from the rolls and to warn the deposed member by the first mail that any further attempt on his part to use the name of the club for his personal benefit would result in a sudden stroke of paralysis.

THROWN OVERBOARD.

Judge Walkinbeam Davis, Chairman of the Committee on Meteorological Disturbances, submitted a report in regard to the thermometer presented to the club by Prof. Hydrostatic Smith. The Professor claimed a great many things for this instrument, but it has failed in every instance. The committee charged it with the following crimes and misdemeanors:

1. Registering 150 degrees above zero in the forenoon and 250 degrees below in the afternoon of the same day.

2. Indicating the approach of next spring when this winter had scarcely set in.

3. Indicating the approach of a hurricane when there wasn't the slightest excuse for such conduct.

On motion of Prof. Average Williams, the "Smith Duplex, Back-action, Early Rose Thermometer" was declared a failure and ordered removed from the roof of Phoenix Hall.

The meeting then adjourned.

Flowers that Blossom.

BY ANNIE L. JACK.

In mid-winter there is often a dearth of blossoms among geraniums and roses, the ordinary plants that are taken into the house. To provide against this there are plants more satisfactory than Chinese Primroses and Stenia that keep up a succession of blossoming from November till March, which these plants are ready to accept added sunshine and put forth flowers.

The Chinese Primroses can be procured from seed; raised in a hot-bed they will give a limited flowering during the winter indoors. Planted out in a where they are not noticed, in a shaded place, they will grow into clumps that will live and bloom freely two or three successive seasons, and then be divided into two or three and re-growing. Some of the shades of pink, purple, and the finely notched and quilled are very beautiful. They are, however, quite impatient of cold water, and its being poured over the leaves. Warm water should always be used, and poured directly upon the earth which should be composed of loam and rotted leaf-mold. Too much water causes decay at the roots, and rots the leaves. The double variation is very beautiful and for continuance of bloom the primrose is unrivalled.

It is very useful as a table plant, a single pot in bloom being a much admired ornament, and the flowers being *all* around the *plant* renders it the more desirable. The Stenia is a green leafed plant not unlike mignonette in its style of growing, with a sweetly perfumed flower, like a white cluster of stars. It grows easily from cuttings in spring, and can be left all summer with very little attention. Before Christmas blooming commences, and continues all winter. In these articles on the flowers that bloom, I am only giving from actual experience the plants that have succeeded best for blossoming in our Canadian climate. For winter flowers we are so much dependent on sunshine, and have so little of it during the early winter months, that it is impossible for roses, and many other plants to bloom until the lengthened days give the food they require, and so, as in many other things, it is well to learn to cultivate such flowers as blossom cheerfully in the dull dark days; to

"Take the good, when you lose the best,
And school yourself till it seems as well."

CHATEAUQUAY, QUE.

"Ouida" the Novelist.

There is a mystery about Ouida which piques curiosity. She was once asked how she came to know so much about camp life, clubs, barracks, gambling houses, and other places only frequented by men, and she is reported to have leaned her head on her knees, and looking straight at her questioner with a provoking smile, to have easily answered: "It is none of your business." Her real name is Louise de la Rame. Her father was a Frenchman, her mother English. Her face is fair and oval, her eyes are deep blue in color and very large and expressive, her golden-brown hair, which formerly was worn loose and flowed down her shoulders is no longer kept in "much admired disorder," but is discreetly braided as befits a middle-aged woman. She is about the medium hight, slender and graceful. She passes much time in the open air, driving and walking, and from April to October is out all the time, except when eating and sleeping. Her favorite time for driving is in the afternoon from 2 to 6. She drives herself, and always has a couple of pet dogs with her; in fact, whether walking or driving, at home or abroad, eating or reading, thinking or writing, she has her canine companions by her side. She has a burying-place for her dogs in her garden, and they are laid to rest with a tenderness not always bestowed upon human beings. Her favorite St. Bernard dog, Isla, has a marble tomb over his remains, with an inscription quite as pathetic, but less misanthropic, than Byron's famous lines on his favorite Newfoundland, Boatswain.

PEOPLE.

Queen Victoria. In her 67th year and has ruled for nearly forty-nine years.

President Seeyle, of Amherst College, says that if girls would run every day they would never die of consumption.

A. T. Stewart was worth at the time of his death fully $60,000 000, a large part of which has gone one way or the other—but mostly the former.

Sir Henry Alfred Doughty Tichborne will come of age and enter into possession of his estates next May, and, in spite of the $600,000 spent in opposing the "Claimant," he will be a rich man, his rent roll amounting to more than $140 000 a year.

Prince Adolf of Lipp-Schaumburg, holding the smallest of German principalities, is the richest of all her sovereigns. His personal estates and property is valued at over $3,000,000. He has just celebrated his twenty-fifth accession to his principality.

Col. Jerome Bonaparte, grandson of King Jerome and Mrs. Patterson Bonaparte, lives in Washington, where himself and family are great social favorites. He is a tall, distinguished-looking man, with regular features and an iron-gray moustache and Imperial.

Senora Barrios, widow of the late President of Guatemala, is visiting New Orleans. The General's will has recently been made public, bequeathing to her all his fortune. It is reported at several millions. Barrios was once a barefooted Indian boy, who could not read or write.

Lady Randolph Churchill's decoration consists of the letters "V. R. and I.," in diamonds, pearls and turquois, encircled by a border set with pearls, surmounted by the imperial crown, jeweled and enameled in proper colors, attached to a light blue watered ribbon of one inch and a half in width, tied in a bow. About a hundred women compose the order, including all the Queen's daughters, the consorts of several of the leading Indian rulers and three or four reigning Indian princesses. Lady Churchill is the only English woman of American birth who has been decorated.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Love One Another.

was Saturday night, and two children small
on the stairs of the lighted hall,
ed and troubled and sore perplexed
learn for Sabbath the forgotten text,
three words on a gilded card,
both the children declared it hard.

Love," that is easy—it means, why this"
warm embrace and a loving kiss);
'one another,' I don't see who
meant by 'another'—now. May, do you?"

gladly she raised her head,
thoughtful darling, and slowly said,
fondly smiled on the little brother,
I am only one, and you are another,
this is the meaning - don't you see!—
I must love you, and you must love me."

little preacher! could any sage
expect better the sacred page?

Sunshiny Tilda.

The cold winter's wind blew fiercely, and
shook the crazy old house in the miserable
quarters where the city's poor were crowd-
ed in houses long since condemned as unsafe.
"Oh, I'm so cold!" said Tilda Ryman, as
she lay in her low bed of straw, shaking
with cold, in the fireless and carpetless room.
The wind through the crevices in the wall
chilled the weak little body, and there was
no warm covering upon Tilda's bed.

Tilda was hungry; though 'twas after-
noon, she had not tasted food, and her sup-
per the evening before had been cold boiled
potatoes without salt or pepper. But Tilda
expected nothing; it was no new experience
for this 10-year-old to be alone, cold and
hungry.

"Oh, I wonder if mother's drinkin' again.
I'm so afeared she'll freeze to death, such
cold days as this! If I could only watch
over her a bit. 'Pears as if I shouldn't
want to be in this world without mammy!"
And tears stole down the thin cheeks of half-
starved Tilda.

"Are you awake, Tilda? and don't you
want to take care of Polly Pipkin while I'm
out to the school?' Anda larger girl pushed
open the door and seated herself in the one
only chair in the room.

"Oh, Martha Jane, please hand me Polly
Pipkin!' and Tilda sat up in bed,
nervously reaching out for a battered, soiled
doll, so ugly that few little girls would
have wanted to look at it.

But Tilda couldn't move her lower limbs. A
monkeo papa had struck her cruel, heavy
blows when a wee girlie, and ever after
nothing was the trouble with Tilda's
back, her rosy cheeks grew thin, and mam-
my sobbed all the time.

Tilda didn't mind much then that she
had to sit still and could never run or play,
for mamma was so loving and tender with
her cripple girlie; but she had not learn-
ed to drink then.

Tillie hugged Polly Pipkin close to her
heart. The tumbled flaxen hair had not
been combed for several days, and the thin
cotton dress was tattered and dirty; no lov-
ing mother had looked after Tilda's com-
fort.

"Much cold, Tilda?" asked Martha Jane.
"Yes; but then the sun'll melt the snow,
and—"

"I am afraid you haven't had any dinner,
Tilda. Well, mine wasn't enough for one
man; I tried to get you a corn cake. My
daddy is drinkin'; 'pears like every time he
gets paid for work, he jest drinks it up.
Tilda, do you suppose we shall ever like the
smell!—whisky, beer and brandy, I mean."
And Martha Jane's black eyes snapped and
sparkled.

Tilda opened wide her blue ones. She
was a loyal soul to mammy, but she hated
with all her young might the curse which
had wrecked their home and made a drunk-
ard out of her mother.

"I know you hate it *now*, Tilda; so do I,
but once your mammy did. Old Granny
Parks says your mammy was once the
prettiest and sweetest woman she ever
knew; and now look at her!—all purple
and bloated—Hush! I didn't mean to
make you cry. Here, Tilda, let me warm
you up a bit;" and Martha Jane held the
cripple in her arms until she had warmed a
little the benumbed body of Tilda.

"I must be goin' to the school. We learn
to mend and sew things there. I'm goin'
to bring you something; it'll be company
for you to try to guess what it will be."

"Martha, if you—should—see—mammy
lyin'—in—the—streets, will you—will
you—jest——"

"I'll try to bring her home, Tilda. The
boys shall not throw snowballs at her while
I'm around, and I'll try to sober her up
with a cup of hot soup."

With a bang Martha Jane closed the door.
Tilda snuggled up into a heap and cuddled
Polly close to her, and then went to sleep.

"I'll ask the ladies to help her, I'm strong
and can work, but Tilda never can. Why
if here isn't old Mag, drunk, and almost
tumbled over! I'll have to miss school, but I
promised Tilda to look after her mother,
and I think she'd rather I'd bring her
mammy' than anything, though I wanted
to get her some bread and meat and a bit of
sugar."

Down upon her knees Martha Jane knelt,
and with her fingers began to dig out the
woman, stupid with drink, not minding the
reproach of a beautifully-dressed lady.

The drunken woman muttered in her
sleep as Martha tried to arouse her, when
the lady too knelt, saying, "Let me assist
you." And before Martha could think, the
lady had called help and her carriage, and
in it they were all driven to Tilda's.

Mrs. Manning's tears blinded her eyes as
she looked upon Tilda and Polly Pipkin.

With Martha's help she soon had Tilda
in a warm bed, wearing a flannel wrapper,
in a home specially for weak, poor children.

Tilda's mother was cared for by ladies
who work earnestly to help men and women
break off the habit of intemperance and be-
come respected, pure, good souls again; and
Tilda prays daily for "mammy."

"My! but you're fine! I s'pose you
wouldn't look at Polly Pipkin now!" said
Martha, as she visited Tilda in her warm
room, just after she had eaten a breakfast
of warm oatmeal and milk, and a pink-
cheeked dolly in a pink dress lay in Tilda's
arms.

"No, I don't mean a word of that, you
dear sunshiny Tilda! You'll always stick
to homely old friends, and I'm glad you
have a new dolly. Good news! Daddy's
taken the pledge, and maybe I'll have a new
dolly too. I know you're glad, Tilda dear."

Born to blush unseen—Colored ladies.

CONVERSATION.

BY THE REV. E. A. STAFFORD, A. B.

Is conversation doomed to become a lost art? Some indications seem to point in that direction. It is certain that many a dear hostess is at this hour in much perplexity as to the manner in which she will entertain her guests, so as to make them feel at home with herself and each other, and yet not offend either the varied tastes, or the no less varied consciences of any. It is probable that no one feels that any recognized method is absolutely perfect. The musical evening, the euchre party, or the ball, does not touch everywhere with equal ease. What a pity that some leader in social life could not open a vein from which exhaustless wealth might be drawn to relieve the stress in this line.

Is not the art of conversation, developed in a high degree, the relief which is needed? The answer would undoubtedly be in the affirmative, were it not that it is the exception for any lady to bring her guests together and expect them to entertain themselves by their own conversation. The thought of such a thing brings to her mind the vision of a dreary circle of people, arranged around her walls in helpless silence, the whole company weighed down in abject fear, like some anniversary meeting, gathered together of uncongenial elements, in a too solemn church, when no choir or speaker can rise above the suffocating oppressiveness. The memory of one such company, and the fruitless efforts of the kind, but exhausted hostess, to make a break in the forbidding, well guarded lines, will live on until the very mention of company haunts one like a nightmare.

Now this ought not so to be, and the less as it is easily within reach of a thorough remedy. I have spoken of conversation as a lost art; I had done better if I had said an art never yet cultivated, for this is the fact. When a baby has learned to talk, and, to this accomplishment, a few years later, some lessons in the elements of English grammar are added, we have all that is ever done to draw out the faculties of any one along the line of conversation. Yet it is likely that, except those who have absolutely no musical faculty, people come by nature, as near to perfection in musical art as they do to perfection in the art of conversation. Certainly the former is capable of being carried to greater heights, and developed along more widely diverging lines, but without special cultivation conversation will fall as helpless and powerless, except in a few cases rarely favored by nature, as music would if wholly neglected. No one thinks of leaving music just to grow up of itself. Why expect the art of conversation to do so?

But the question will start up, where and how should it be taught? The schools are already overburdened with subjects. There is no room to bring in a new department of high culture. Well now it is just possible that even the greatly crowded curriculum of the schools might allow them to do something more than they do, though every recitation is in some sense a discipline in clear expression.

But beyond a doubt social life is the natural and great school of conversation. It is to blame, and open to a grave indictment for encouraging conversation to run down into mere exchange of a commonplace words, about the most commonplace things, instead of rising into the white heat of healthful excitement over subjects of deep and universal interest, Society has practically abandoned this field, which, of all fields, is peculiarly its own.

Now, everybody admires the person who has the power to hold a company under the charm of his words in colloquial discourse. Instead of such persons being the exception they might be the rule. These did not leap at a bound to their distinguished pre-eminence in this particular. Their grace is the last finishing touch put upon a high art. The elements which enter into this art admit of easy analysis. Mentioned in the order of their influence in thrusting one forward is the entertainment of others, they stand something like the following:

The person will be a *good listener*. Respect for what others say is about the best introduction which a stranger can have for what he is going to say himself. Self-possession will enable one who speaks to grow upon the attention of his listeners. Without it, in a reasonable measure, when one finds his own voice the only distinct sound in a company, the thoughts which before were clear to his mind will become confused; and after struggling along in growing mistiness for a time, he will hurry under cover of silence. But, of course, in all discourse the operator's trump card must be *something to say*. Though this might seem the most difficult part of the qualification it is actually about the most easy. A bashful boy, for the first time away from his father's house, a teacher of a small school among strangers, boarded in a house where were three young ladies, and suffered unspeakable agonies for want of something to say. He spent his first earned money in paying for *Harper's Weekly*, a paper at that time just beginning its career. In this the diffident youth found stories and anecdotes, and facts and politics, and he could always draw upon any of these when in the throes of his effort to do his part in the talk at table or elsewhere. He was surprised at the ease with which he could remember and repeat anything which he wished to present. The experience did more than anything else in his life to give him command of himself, and a ready supply of illustrative anecdote, while at the same time it taught him the habit of noticing and remembering what he read. If people had conversation in view, the life of each day would be found to be full of incident, and even of novelties well worth repeating. These things always seem larger in the telling than they do when looking upon them. To find something to say is easy indeed if one cares to make himself interesting to his friends. Certainly the more *versatility* one has the more interesting he will become. Brief, pithy anecdotes will hold sway anywhere if well told. It is fashionable to ridicule anecdote as not consistent with the highest dignity, but all the same a good laugh serves a noblér purpose in nature than dignity when standing alone. In the line of this high and refined art it is open for any bold reformer to invite a party of friends together with the understanding that each member of the company will be expected to relate one or more good stories; and such a party would serve the double purpose of general entertainment, and of cultivating the art of telling a good thing well. Why would not such a party be as acceptable and refined as one where any other art is mentioned as the stated means of entertainment? I have read of one highly accomplished lady who gave receptions to her friends, and marked the card of invitation with the word "conversation." She was a mistress of the art, and her receptions were exceedingly popular, as many found them a stimulant to excellence, and many useful hints in attaining it.

TORONTO, ONT.

The widow Larkin says that the main reason why so many men have family troubles is that they marry a miss.

Tidal observations on the eastern coast of America have acquired a new importance since the Coast Survey has confirmed by recent observations the older suggestion that there are tidal fluxes in the Gulf Stream, and variations of its velocity due to half-monthly changes in the relative sea levels of the Atlantic and Gulf of Mexico.

Countess Elise Hensler, wife of the ex-King Regent of Portugal, who died on the 15th inst, is of American birth, but of German parents. The Prince himself was of the Saxe-Cobourg family. Miss Hensler was born in Boston, but educated for the lyric stage in Europe. She was married sixteen years since, and made her husband very happy.



HI! THERE!

ATTENTION!

AY, AY, SIR!

WINTER WRINKLES.

About the only time a man wishes he were a woman is when he is in a crowded street car.

A new comedy is called "The Girl With a Tin Heart." Nearly all the girls have a tin heart, when a young man comes round with a soft solder.

The saying, "full as a goose," does the goose great injustice. A goose never gets so full that it has to hold on to a lamp post, as did some folks the other night.

"He is utterly unscrupulous," writes an Irish editor of a political opponent, "and his memory is so poor that he frequently forgets one minute what he says the next."

A woman will face a frowning world and cling to the man she loves through the most bitter adversity, but she wouldn't wear a hat that was out of style to save the government.

"Don't you like this room?" asked the principal of the new teacher. "Oh, yes, I like the room well enough," replied the miss who had a large class of boys, "but I find it very sonny."

"Nana!" (her version of grandma) "is your papa dead?" "Yes," answered grandma. A long pause, and then came from the little lips: "Then the only papa you got is just a corn-popper!"

A scientific journal claims that nothing will improve a woman's complexion like early rising. This may be true, but every woman knows that for immediate results a powder rag is not to be sneezed at.

Examiner in zoology (to small aspirant)—"Can you tell me any thing peculiar about the cuckoo, in regard to nesting?' Student—"Yes, sir. Please sir he don't lay his own eggs hisself, sir!"

Superintendent (to little girl)—"Now, my dear, how can you best show your appreciation to your parents for the liberal education they have given you?" Little girl—"By marrying rich, sir."

"Did you say or did you not say what I said you said? Because Walt said you said you never said what I said you said. Now, if you did say that you did not say what I said you said then what did you say?"

"Good morning Mrs Gilligan; how is Patrick, this morning?" "Sure, he's no better, sir." "Why don't you send him to the hospital to be treated?" "To be treated, is it! Faith, an' it's the delirium trimmins he has already."

"Is it the Dothness of the Do, or the Doneness of the Did?" proposed a Hub tutor to a little Yankee kid. The Boating urchin's answer free at oncely took the bun: "The pwopah tawm to use would be, the Didness of the Done."

A little boy was asked how he liked his new baby sister. "Well," he replied, "I don't think she agrees with me." "And why not?" was asked. "I don't know," said he, "but I always want to cry when I see mother kiss her."

"Oh, mamma," said a little girl who had stopped in front of a glass case containing dentists' samples, "here is just what you want." "I have all the teeth I require," replied the mother. "But you haven't a thing fit to crimp pies with, have you?"

"Who was Moses?" asked a Sunday-school teacher. "He was an ox-driver," said a little boy. "An ox-driver!" repeated the teacher in astonishment. "What put that idea into your head?" "'Cause," replied the boy, "wasn't he found among the bull-rushers?'

We learn from a reliable exchange that a good, healthy hippopotamus is valued at $20,000. Here is an idea for the fashionable girls who lead a $1,000 dog along. Get a hippopotamus and kill the other girls with envy. This suggestion is thrown out without any charge.

At a party one evening, Sully, the painter, was speaking of a belle who was a great favorite. "Ah," said Sully, "she has a mouth like an elephant." "Oh, Mr. Sully, how can you be so rude?' "Rude, ladies, rude! What do you mean? I say she has got a mouth like an elephant, because it is full of ivory."

"Now be a good little boy, Willie," said his mother to him one day, wishing to impress upon him the reward in store for the just, "and when you die you will have a gold harp to play on." "I don't know how to play on a gold harp," he grumbled, "and I don't want nuthin' anyway that I've got to die to git. Let Johnny be good and git the harp, and gimme a drum."

At a London dinner party the other evening the ladies entered one room and the gentlemen another. In each room there was a basket of flowers, and the ladies were asked to make choice of a flower from the basket, the flowers being all different. The gentlemen went through a similar proceeding in another room, and on the ladies entering the drawing room the gentlemen and ladies saw how chance had assorted them.

If Rich

The following lines, which are a paraphrase of Horace's well-known saying:

"Those wights who though the venturous ocean range,
Not their own passions, but the climate, change,"

Impart a lesson to all who think that they would be better and do better if their circumstances were changed. A writer in the *Christian Standard* brings out the futility of his expectation:

One evening, passing along a crowded street, I heard one boy saying to another, "If I were rich, I wouldn't"——and then the rest of the sentence was lost and I hurried on with the throng.

But I have wondered of an since, how that sentence was finished. Did the boy say,—

"If I were rich, I wouldn't snub my poor relations;" or, "If I were rich, I wouldn't spend all my money on myself;" or, "If I were rich, I wouldn't work any more," or what?

We cannot know, but there is one thing quite certain. Whatever the boy does now that he is poor, he would do if he were rich.

If he is generous now, he would be generous then. If he is mean now, he would be mean then. If he works faithfully now, he would work with fidelity then.

For "he that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much; and he that is unjust in the least, is unjust also in much,"

English Elections.

The elections for a new House of Commons took place in Great Britain and Ireland during the fortnight beginning November 24, and ending December 8. The result of these elections was in several respects surprising and interesting.

In the last House of Commons, there were three hundred and fifty-four Liberals, two hundred and thirty-seven Conservatives or Tories, and sixty-one Irish Home Rulers. Thus the Liberals had a majority over the Tories of one hundred and seventeen, and over the Tories and Home Rulers combined, of fifty-six. But it must be added that of the sixty-one Home Rulers, only thirty-five followed the lead of Mr. Parnell, the Irish Nationalist leader. The other twenty-six were practically supporters of the Liberal party.

The Liberals were thus, in the last House, very strong, and the Liberal ministry of Mr. Gladstone was able, for five years, to have its own way in policy and legislation.

The situation is greatly changed by the recent elections. The new House of Commons will contain three hundred and thirty-four Liberals, two hundred and fifty Tories, and eighty-six Home Rulers. Thus the Liberals have lost twenty seats, the Tories have gained thirteen seats, and the Home Rulers have gained twenty-five seats. The new Home Rulers, moreover, are pledged and devoted adherents of Mr. Parnell, to a man; so that the real gain to the Irish Nationalists is fifty-one, and the real loss of the Liberals is fifty-six.

In short, the Liberals in the new House, will only have a majority of eighty-four over their Tory rivals, and the Tories and Home Rulers combined will have a majority of two over the Liberals.

Mr. Parnell and his party, therefore, has achieved his avowed purpose of securing enough Home Rulers in the new House to hold the balance between the Liberals and Tories, and to be able to make terms with one or other from a commanding position.

The greatest, perhaps, of the questions which will come before the new House, is that of the Irish demand for Home Rule. That demand means simply that Ireland shall have a local Parliament, which shall sit in Dublin, and make laws for the local government of the island. The connection Ireland and Great Britain would still, in that case, be maintained by the executive power, in the person of the Lord-Lieutenant, appointed by the Queen.

Since Mr. Parnell can convert, at will, either the Liberals or the Tories into a majority of the House, it is not improbable that some scheme of Irish Home Rule will, at no distant day, be adopted and put into operation. Indeed, both the Liberals and the Tories are considering how large a measure of Home Rule they can safely and successfully grant to the sister country.

Some of the features of the recent elections are interesting. In former times, the greatest strength of the Liberals has always been in the boroughs,—that is in the cities, towns, and villages; while that of the Tories has been in the counties. This time, the position of the parties is exactly reversed. The Tories made their gains in large towns like London, Liverpool, Manchester and Leeds. The Liberal gains on the other hand, came almost wholly from the old Tory strongholds in the counties.

The reason of the latter fact is, that the recent reform bill gave the suffrage to two millions of men of the laboring and the agricultural classes, who for the most part live in the countries; and these new electors seem to have very generally voted for Liberal candidates.

The elections were also notable for the defeat of some prominent men. No less than twelve members of Mr. Gladstone's late ministry were left out of the House, while four members of the present Tory ministry suffered the same fate. The most eminent defeated Liberal was Mr. Childers, who was Mr. Gladstone's Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The Marquis of of Lorne, son in-law of the Queen, and lately Governor-General of Canada, was defeated; and so was Jacob Bright, the brother of John Bright.

The curious position in which the elections have placed the three parties in the new House, will undoubtedly give rise to exciting scenes and critical events when that House meets. The general prediction in England, however, is that the life of a House so constituted will be a brief one, and that fresh elections are likely to take place at a not distant day.

Fishing Tackle.

On the principal of preparing for war in time of peace now is the time to overhaul the fishing tackle and put it in readiness for the spring campaign. The rods should receive careful attention and the ferrules tested to see if they have loosened by any change of temperature or by the strain of last season's work. The whippings should be replaced if frayed, and, if necessary the rod should be varnished. If the angler is not expert at this work he should send it to his rod maker whom he knows to be the most expert of all, at least he believes him to be, which is just as well. Reels should be cleaned and oiled, lines and leaders should be tested and if there is any frayed gut in the leader or among the fly snoods cut it out and tie it anew. Fly snoods should be free from all cracks where the gut joins the fly, the most usual place for them to break, and the fly should be re-tied or the gut cut and whipped on tight, with silk. This is pleasant work for winter evenings and brings its reward in finding all things in readiness for the first trip to the streams.

Looking Beyond.

We seldom remember to look above,
While worshipping aver at human clay,
Till the precious treasures of earthly love
Are hid in the shadows of Death away.
Then a sombre veil is lifted aside,
To admit our love, as they pass along.
But what they may find at the other side
Is hid from the eyes of the gazing throng.

Those precious treasures that brighten our lives
Grow brighter still as they vanish for aye,
For Death's deep shadows the spirit survives,
While we shed our grief on the mould of clay.
We toil at our wearisome task each day
Till the lips grow cold and the voice grows dumb
And we drift from the present life away
To the unknown shores of the life to come.

And the mystic touch of the spirit hands
That falls on the heart is the magic link
That guides our feet through the burning sands
Till they rest in peace at the river's brink
And when we are borne by the mighty tide
Away from the grasp of the hands we love,
We humbly trust that the waters may glide
To the hoped-for shores in the realms above.

—*Selected by Miss Mary A. Richards.*

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLANE,
Proprietor.
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-85

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work,
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
JOHN R. BAINES,
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street,
MARKDALE.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28. Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hyateria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age. Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Makaale.
THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
148-tf Sharbot Lake, P. O., Owner

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. W.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January 4th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville { Arrive	10 05 "	7 00 "
Orangeville { Leave	10 20 "	7 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 24
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Williamsford	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 52 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville { Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville { Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January 24th at 7 p. m.; 31st 10:30 and 7. February 7th, at 7 p. m. 14th at 10:30 and 7; 21st at 7; 28 at 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward; Incumbent. Sabbath school 2.30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Peerless Oil!
Ahead of All Competitors.
Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,
Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
T. SIMMONS & CO., Sole Agents, Buffalo.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 281. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 28, 1886. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

3 LINES OF
AMERICAN WATCHES
IN WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Seth Thomas Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVERWARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,
A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

EXCELLENT sleighing this week.

Knapp wants 500 bags potatoes.

FARM to rent: see advertisement.

THE Deherty Organ takes the lead.

TORONTO has over 225 miles of sidewalk.

THE county council is in session this week.

THE roller skating rink is well patronized.

THE thermometer registered 8 below zero on Saturday morning last.

MR. JOHN MCARTHUR of Priceville was elected deputy-reeve of Artemesia.

DUNDALK School Trustees now publish the minutes of their meetings.

MISS FRANK REYNOLDS returned this week from visiting friends at Norwood.

DUNDAS has bought his Boots & Shoes close, and will not be undersold.

MRS. ANGUS PLEWES returned last week after visiting friends in Simcoe Co.

No Flesherton *Advance* this week: the editor is doubtless going to take recreation.

MISS MINNIE PLEWES of Edgar, is visiting her father Jas. Plewes, Esq., of this town.

VICTOR LANG, ESQ., Reeve of Normanby was elected Warden of the county for '86.

MAREDALE cheese factory annual meeting on Saturday next at the Markdale House.

REV. MR. WILKINSON of Toronto will preach in the Methodist Church next Sunday evening.

LORD SALISBURY'S Government was defeated in the English House of Commons last Tuesday.

QUARTERLY meeting next Sunday in the Methodist Church. The pews are all free on such occasions.

Picture framing, the best and cheapest in the county, at Hamilton's Photo, Gallery, Markdale.

A QUANTITY of good mixed chop for sale by the ton, cheap for cash, at Markdale Victor Roller Mills.

DROP in and leave your Measure for a picture now before you get sunburned. Hamilton is doing them in fine style now.

H WILLIAMS is having great success in the sale of the Doherty Organ. They are indeed an excellent instrument.

MR. MCCAY and family have arrived and are settled down. Mr. Mc. expects to have the tannery in operation shortly.

AN old subscriber, when renewing last week for '86, said that the present story in the STANDARD was well worth the whole subscription itself.

FOR the finest lot of Toilet Soaps ever brought to Markdale try A. Turner & Co. We have sampled the soaps and speak from experience.

MR. JAMES BELL, a prosperous farmer in Glenelg, five miles west of Markdale, is preparing to erect a fine brick residence the coming summer.

TRYING to do business without advertising, is like winking at a pretty girl through a pair of green goggles. You may know what you are doing, but nobody else does.

MESSRS. I. V. Lucas of London and A. Lucas of Alvinston visited their brother, Wm. Lucas, Esq., of this place, this week. Mr, E. G. Lucas of Dundalk was also in town a day.

QUITE a number of the Flesherton ians attend the Markdale Roller Rink on Tuesday night, and expressed themselves highly pleased with their evening's enjoyment on the rollers.

TO ALL those who are in arrears for the STANDARD who will come forward and pay up and for one year in advance we will give a first-rate obituary notice gratis in case it kills them.

ON Monday last our respected citizen Mr. Robt. Clark, had the thumb nearly severed from his right hand by a blow from an axe, while engaged in some work at Hogg's mill.—[Advance.

GREAT Clearing Sale of Boots & Shoes. Before moving to my new premises I purpose selling, for the next two weeks, my entire stock of Boots & Shoes at Cost. This will be a genuine sale; no humbug.

SOLD.—Mr. George Laurence, of Glenelg on Tuesday sold a fine matched team of young bay horses, to Mr. Rodstler, of Neustadt, for $260. The team was a good one and cheap at the money.—[Grey Review.

AN old man married a young woman. The man's age multiplied by 4 and divided by 9 gives the woman's age. What is their respective ages? We will give the answer next week. Who else will?

R. R. ACCIDENT.—A collision took place on the Northern Railway near Newmarket last Monday, in which one man was killed and another seriously, if not fatally injured, and two engines totally wrecked.

INGLIS woollen mill near Owen Sound was burned on Monday morning last. The building and machinery are a total wreck. There was $1,000 insurance on the machinery and $800 on the building. The cause of the fire is unknown.

NOTICE.—I have been notified by Messrs. Robbins & Aggelton, Waltham Factory Aents, that the Waltham Co. will make no more key wind watches excepting the grade named "Broadway." W. A. Brown, Agent Waltham Watch Co., Markdale.

BREAD FOR THE MILLION.—I have made arrangements with a friend in Owen Sound for a constant supply of bread, which I will have always on hand with all sorts of cakes, biscuit, confectionery, &c. Remember, Dunlop's old stand, near the City Hotel. Mrs. Montgomery.

AT IT AGAIN.—After adding new and improved machinery and otherwise improving our mill, I am now running full blast every working day and prepared to give prompt and satisfactory attention to these who favor me with their custom. Angus Plewes, Victor Roller Mills, Markdale.

HAND IN YOUR NAMES.—Messrs. Turner, Wm. Brown, and Bowes, have kindly consented to take the names of those who wish to join any of the classes I am forming in Markdale. N. B.—A Juvenile class (ages from 5 to 13 years) will be formed on Saturday, 13th Feb., at 2 o'clock p.m. in the School House, Prino. Porter's room. Charge per quarter (13 lessons) 50 cents each. Parents interested are respectfully requested to attend this meeting. J. H. James.

School Books, Blank Account Books, and several lines of Stationery just received at Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

TENDERS will be received at this office until Wednesday the 3rd February for the supply of 10 cords green three foot wood and 5 cords dry, at the Markdale Methodist Church. The dry wood is to be delivered at once. the green by the 1st March.

SHARP.—A young couple from Glenelg drove to Markdale one day last week and were spliced, but endeavored to beat the parson out of the fee; the plot proved abortive, however, as the minister overtook the sharp man before he got out of town and obtained the almity dollar's.

ANOTHER effort is being made to create a new county. The following municipalities is required, viz:—Proton, Egremont, Normanby, in Grey Co., and West Luther, Arthur and Minto in Wellington, and Mt. Forest, Harriston, Palmerston and the villages of Arthur and Clifford, with Mount Forest as county town.

DEATH.—On Friday last Michael Shoaff. An old resident of Melancthon who years ago kept hotel on the gravel road, and who will be well known most of our readers, died. The funeral took place on Sunday and was largely attended by members of the Orange society and neighbors of the deceased. —[Shelburne Economist.

A. Turner & Co. Druggists, will gladly inform any one enquiring of them of the wonderful results of West's Cough Syrup. It is an unfailing cure for all Throat and Lung diseases, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Consumption, in its early stages, and Whooping Cough. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Jan. 21.

WE regret to have this week to chronicle the death of our worthy citizen, Mr. Robt. Montgomery. He was teken suddenly ill with inflammation of the lungs, and owing to one of the lungs being already almost gone, the disease made rapid progress, and in eight days death claimed its victim. A large number attended the funeral on Sunday.

There is no necessity of passing a sleepless night and annoying the entire househol with that Cough, as West's Cough Syrup will cure you like magic, the best known remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption in its early stages, and all Throat and Lung diseases. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Price 25 cent, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Jan. 28

MR. JAMES, the celebrated music teacher, has returned to Markdale, and altho' frequent invitations and special inducements were offered him to go to Toronto to teach, he has decided to make Markdale his centre for '86. He has been solicited to take classes in different parts of the country since his return. Markdale will have the first chance, but will have to act promptly if classes are desired.

MR. J. SPARROW last week shipped another carload of cattle to Toronto, and brought back with him one high bred three year old cow and ten well bred ewes for breeding purposes here. The stock was purchased from the farm on which Mr. S. was born in the County of Peel. The farm was recently sold for $10,000. Mr. Sparrow should be encouraged in his stock enterprise.—[Chatsworth News.

THE annual meeting of the District L. O. L. of Osprey was held at Singhampton on the 12th of January, '86, at which the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Bros. John Stinson, W D M; John C. Irish, D D M; J. Elliott, D Chap.; A. Sharp, D R Sec.; Andrew McGirr, D. Treas.; Johnson Little, D D of C; Joseph Stinson, D F Sec.; Marshall Morrison, D Lect.; James Mullen, P D M.

Liver Complaint Causes Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Liver Complaint Causes Sick Headache Dizziness,
Liver Complaint Causes all Kidney Troubles
Liver Complaint Causes Three-fourths of all disease.
Liver Complaint is cured by Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. Feb

THE printed address labels is a complete mode of telling how your subscription stands; for instance if your subscription expires the 1st January, 1886, the label will be marked Jan. '86, and when you renew for a year, or if you have done so, the figures will be changed to Jan. '87. We are anxious that every subscriber should understand the address label, and then there should be very few allow themselves to fall in arrears.

EUPHRASIA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of the above society was held at Dodson's hotel, Rocklyn, on the 14th inst., when the following gentlemen were elected officers for 1886: J. D. Crabtree, president; Thos. Gilray, vice-do. Directors—W. J. Shepherdson, J. Boyce, A. Crabtree, R. Ireland, H. Johnston, G. Crabtree, J. Menary, J. Erskine, J. W. Boyd. Auditors—W. H. Dodson, J. B. Winter, J. L. Wilson, sec-treasurer.

THE annual tea-meeting of Ebenezer church, 11th line Euphrasia, was held on Wednesday evening, 20th and was a decided success The edibles were abundant and toothsome, and the program very interesting. Rev's. W. Casson of Markdale, Thibaudeau of Woodford, Young of Meaford, and McLean of Euphrasia, were the speakers, each of which did no discredit to themselves. The chair was ably filled by James Patterson, Esq., Proceeds $51.—COM.

TONIC SOL-FA.—That the Tonic Sol-fa method is the Best System on Earth for the Vocalist, has been frequently and conclusively proven. This is the *united testimony* of many of the ablest Teachers of music in Europe and America. As a Vocal method it is Complete, the only true, natural, educational system in use. Such results *can not be obtained* from *any other* system. It is complete as a Primary method, but its greatest utility is not fully seen till we come to more Advanced work such as the singing of Classical Choruses. "Methods of Teaching" have been my life study. I know whereof I affirm. J. H. James.

WEDDING BELLS.—A preasant affair in the shape of a wedding took place at Keady on the 21st inst., when Mr. Mathew Hutchinson of British Columbia and Miss Hannah Jane, eldest daughter of James Douglas, Esq., of Derby, were made one. The happy event took place at the residence of the bride's parents where a large attendance of friends and acquaintances were present. Rev. Mr. Ross officiated. The bride and groom were among our most respected young people, and we wish them a happy and prosperous career through life.—COM.

MR. JAMES will give a Lecture and Entertainment in Haskett's Hall on Wednesday evening, Feb. 10th, for the purpose of organizing a class in Note-reading, Singing and Voice-culture. The program will consist of a Lecture on Music in general, Singing and Voice-culture in particular. Criticisms will also be given on different "Systems," "Methods of Teaching," &c. There will be a number of Select Solos and Readings given during the evening. None should neglect this opportunity to learn to read and sing music *at sight*. Mr. James has been very successful as an Instructor in the art. He is rated among the best Teachers of Singing in Ontario. His terms are low for a teacher of his ability. Join the class.

IT is customary, in some localities, to teach children to think of a text as they drop their pieces of money into the cotribution-box. A certain little girl at Sunday-school, recently, saw the box approaching, and began to search in her memory for a text. She hesitated for a few moments, dropped the dime in the box, and exclaimed, triumphantly: "A fool and his money are soon parted!"

SWELLED NECK.

Mrs. Henry Dobbs, of Berridale, Parry Sound, testifies to a prompt cure of enlarged glands of the neck and sore throat by the internal and external use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Yellow Oil is a sure relief for all painful conditions.

WHY is the earth like a school blackboard? Because the children of men multiply upon the face of it.

A MODERN wit defines the difference between men and women: "A man gives forty cents for a twenty-five cent thing he wants, and a woman gives twenty-five cents for a forty-cent thing she does not want."

A WESTERN newspaper is responsible for the following: School-teacher, to a stupid and fat boy: "You are better fed and taught, or else I am mistaken." Stupid Boy: "Yes, I be, 'cause I feeds myself, and you teach me."

"I REMEMBER," said a Detroit boy to his Sunday-school teacher, you told me always to count fifty when angry." "Yes? Well, I'm glad to hear it. It cooled your anger, didn't it?" "You see, a boy he came into our alley and made faces at me and deared me to fight. He was bigger'n me, and I'd have got pulverized, I remember What you said, and began to count." "And you didn't fight?" "No, ma'am. Just as I got to forty-two, my big brother came along, and the way he licked that boy would have made your heart glad. I was going to count fifty and then run."

THE band concert has come and gone, and if there is anything in the old saying "laugh and grow fat," there should be a material increase of that commodity as a result of this concert. The weather was most unpropitious, hindering many from attending, and they missed a treat, for the band always gives a good entertainment, and this was no exception to the rule. It's a delight to listen to Mr. Anderson on any occasion, and it is well worth travelling a hundred miles on foot to hear W. J. Benson; I tell you he's a cracker, and no mistake. It's a mighty big house he can't bring down, and he down'd them all on Friday night. The band gave some good selections and Mr. James' efforts were highly appreciated. Mr. Marsh gave a comic reading from "Mark Twain" which was rich in itself, and well rendered. In fact all the performers did themselves credit, not excepting the chairman, Wm. Brown, Esq. The farce was most amusing and brought rounds of laughter from a delighted audience. We trust our band may go on and prosper, improving themselves, as well as wafting sweet strains of music on the atmosphere of our village from time to time from their brass instruments.

JOHNSON'S NEW HOTEL.—Amongst the new buildings erected in town the past season Johnson's new Hotel holds a conspicuous place. Situate on Barker street within a hundred yards of Poulett, right in the centre of the business part of the town, the handsome brick structure appears to advantage and at once attracts attention. He has for some time past been busy fitting it up, and this week has moved into the new house, where he has one of the handsomest and most conveniently arranged hotels in town. In order to afford good cellarage, the ground floor is reached by broad steps leading into an ample hall. On either side of this are snug sitting rooms, and to the rear are the large dining room, bar, etc. Ascending the stairs we find on the first floor two handsome parlors in the front, and on this floor and the next are about twenty fine bedrooms, well ventilated, opening into commodious halls, and well furnished. Last, though not least, is the ample kitchen, situated to the rear on the ground floor, which Mr. Johnson rightly judges to be the most important department of the house, and he has provided every facility for getting up first-class meals for his guests. Mr. Johnson has long been favorably known amongst farmers and the travelling public, and in his handsome new premises he will no doubt do a larger business than ever. —[Owen Sound Times.

HOARSENESS AND LOSS OF VOICE.

Public speakers and singers are often distressed with hoarseness, and much danger is lurking in the bronchial pipes. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a prompt remedy for the irritation, and cures all throat and lung difficulties.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Am Pickles Smith in de hall to-night?" anxiously inquired the President as the notes of the triangle died away.

"Yes, sah," was the prompt response. "You will please step forward; I hev a few words to say to you."

Brother Smith walked forward in an uncertain way, wondering whether he was to be complimented for cleaning the snow off the sidewalk, or censured for trading off an old wheelbarrow for a sixth dog, and the President said:

"Brudder Smith, it am come to my knowledge dat you believe you has a mishun on airth. You believe it am your solemn dooty to be on hand at ebery funeral in your nayburhood, whether friends or strangers, an' offer your sarvices an' consolashun. You stand ready to knock off work in de day time, an' to rout out of bed at night, an' it seems a long week to you when somebody isn't on his dyin' bed or on de move to'rds de graveyard."

"Yes, sah," humbly replied Pickles. "I'm not gwine to ax you to quit, Brudder Smith, but Ize gwine to tell you dat, of all pussons on airth except criminals, de man or de woman wid a mishun am an enemy of mankind. De woman who emagines dat de Lawd put her on airth to relieve de poo' an hungry will do mo' harm by feedin' lazy loafers and profeshunal tramps fur a y'ar, dans he kin offset in five by relieving genuine destitooshun.

"De man who emagines dat his mishun am to spread de light of de Gospel by singin' an' praylin' on de public streets, will be de cause of mo' cus-words, an' breed mo' ill-will dan his work for religun can compensate.

"De woman whose mishun am to carry from ten to thirty poo' fam'lies frew de winter may lay up credit fur herself in Heaben fur good intenshuns, but she am also layin' out work fur de polesce an' de courts.

"Brudder Smith, you am one of our oldest an' best members, an' I doan' want to hurt yer feelin's. Since you took up dat mishun your woodpile has run short, your rent gone behind, an' your fam'ly looks run down. If I were you I'd drap it. I'd bring myself to believe dat de mishun of a mar'd man was to take good keer of his fam'ly and lay by a few dollars fur a rainy day. Pull de stockin' off de feet of a woman wid a mishun an' you'd find holes in de heels. Go into de home of a man wid a mishun an' you'll find a sufferin' wife, half-fed children an' a hat full of dunnin' letters. Brudder Smith, you may return to your seat."

NOT ENTERTAINED.

The Hon. Whyfore Pillsbury sent to the Secetary's desk a resolution declaring it to be the sentiment of the Lime-Kiln Club that the United States should purchase the Sandwich Islands at once.

"What would be de object of purchasin' dose islands?" blandly inquired the President.

"I dunoo, sah."

"Am you eber bin dar?"

"No, sah."

"Am you eber gwine dar?"

"No, sah."

"Do you know de locality of dose islands?"

"No, sah."

"You may sot down. Your resolushun will not be entertained. When de time arroves fur dis club to advise Uncle Sam to buy real estate we well telephone you."

Whyfore sat down, but he was not crushed. He privately informed Elder Toots that it looked like a trick to deprive him of prestige, and that he intended to write the resolution on a postal card and forward it to Washington.

MADE A REPORT.

The Committee on Explosives made a report through the Chairman. Torpedo Johnson, which startled even the oldest members. The committee had been asked to investigate and report on the query: "Suppose that 100 pounds of nitro-glycerine was exploded under Paradise Hall? What would be the effect?"

The report stated that, after a series of careful experiments on boxes, barrels and wood sheds, the committee had come to the conclusion that—

1. The hall would be lifted 200 feet into the air.

2. In striking the earth again the jar would knock down every stove-pipe, smash most of the relics in the museum, and shake off at least fifty yards of plastering.

3. The President and other officers occupying the center of the hall would be instantly killed.

4. Giveadam Jones, Samuel Shin, Shindig Watkins and the Hon. Cabiff would be blown into Canada and probably more or less injured.

5. Every almanac in the library would be totally destroyed, the new two-shilling water pail blown to atoms and serious doubts existed if the lamp chimney would bear the strain.

Several members started for the door before the report was fairly ended, but the President rapped in a vigorous manner and called out:

"Ebery one o' you' uns sot down! De fust man who tries to evade bein' blown up by 100 pounds of nitro-glycerine will receive mortal injuries from another seurce! De report am 'cepted an' 'dopted.'"

THEY ARE "SOT."

The Rev. Penstock wanted to inquire, on behalf of 6 000 000 colored people, if the two bear traps owned by the club were nightly set at the lower doors and in readiness to protect the hall from evil-disposed people.

Samuel Shin, on whom this duty devolves, was happy to inform the Reverend that the traps were nightly "sot" and baited with plug tobacco.

AMENDED.

On motion of Waydown Bebee by-law No. was 63,894 amended so as to read: "Any person coming before this club with a slave or ointment warranted to cure chilblains shall not be permitted to experiment until he has given bonds in the sum of $25, and the first experiments shall be made on the feet of members who are in arrears for dues."

CAN'T DO IT.

Chancery Jones, Attorney-General for the club, then announced that he had looked up the law in the case and satisfied himself that any member who, by accident or mistake, dropped a silver quarter into the contribution box instead of a button, could not reclaim the same except by burglarising the safe.

The meeting then went home.

HOUSEHOLD.

"DON'TS" FOR WIVES

Don't disturb your husband while he is reading his morning or evening paper by asking foolish questions. He may be only reading the latest scandal or divorce suit, but he is just as much interested as though it were foreign news or market reports. Be patient, and when he comes across anything he thinks you can comprehend perhaps he may read it to you.

Don't communicate unpleasant news or ask a favor before eating. The heart is not easily touched when the stomach is empty.

Don't ever tell a man he is good-looking. Some other woman probably will sometime and in that case he won't know that her opinion concurs with yours. He carries a pocket hand glass, and he will shortly become addicted to pejamas.

Don't ever tell a man he has pretty legs Men who have been known to bear up under facial compliments fail completely when they realize their legs are noticeably good.

Don't put the morning paper at the bottom of the pile, and don't have more than a dozen different places for the button-hook.

Don't impose upon your husband just because he is good enough to assist you a little in your housework Don't leave the stove handle on the red-hot stove, and don't ask him to empty the ash-hod. Draw a line on the ash-hod, and don't run a free horse to death.

Don't gather all his receipts and notes that he has put carefully away on the sitting-room table,—and tuck them in the fire the moment his back is turned.

Don't monoplize every hook in the closet. Graciously tender him one nail for his very own—and then, in mercy, hang your "Mother Hubbard," your pelerine, your shopping-bag and your bonnet some other place

Don't be inexplicit in giving directions. When you ask him to go up stairs for your portemonnaie, tell him it is either on the table, or in the further corner of the left-hand side of the upper bureau drawer, or in the pocket of your brown dress in the closet. He will have no trouble in finding it—if you can tell him just where it is, especially the pocket.

Don't ask him where he has been the moment he enters the house, or where he is going if he starts out for a walk before breakfast. It nettles him, and men hate to have such pointed questions sprung upon them. Besides that, we live under a free flag.

Don't ask him to walk the floor with the baby half the night. A man who tramps industriously around the billiard table three nights in the week or buys an admission ticket to the opera can't be expected to be on duty at home the other three nights. Have mercy on him and give the man an opportunity to recuperate.

Don't waste your breath in useless vituperation against his favorite chum. Cultivate the chum yourself—ostensibly—when your husband is not around, and matters will assume a different aspect.

Don't put pins in your curl papers or let your crimping pins dangle on your forehead. They are abominations and feminine implements of warfare that men despise.

Don't leave hair in the comb or your neck curls where they will stick to his hair brush. Don't put a long hair in the soap or in his tooth-brush purposely.

Don't mend his hosiery with cotton having knots in it larger than a pea.

Don't scold him because he leaves ashes in his pipe. One of the privileges of a married man is to leave an old pipe full ashes in just the a position to empty the contents on the window sill or the mantelpiece the moment it is touched.

Don't indulge in flights of temper when your husband suggests how his mother did. If he objects to having eggs boiled in the tea kettle, and prefers them washed previous to cooking, endeavor to please him by indulging him in his fancies. In the meantime bring your sons up as carefully as you can, and when they are married, you yourself will doubtless be held up as an example of virtue; and revenge is sweet.

Don't be too prodigal in the use of kindling wood. There is no fruit of his toil that a man guards as jealously as he does his kindling wood. He would fain put it where thieves break not through and steal. So, just because you have free access to it, don't burn up enough to last a week in one day.

Choice Recipes.

JUMBLES.—Halt a pound of butter, half a pound of sugar, half a pound of flour, two eggs. Cream butter and sugar together, then add the eggs without having been beaten; stir all well together, then add the flour. Roll out with your hands in round strips half an inch thick and two inches long, and join the two ends together, forming them into rings. Bake in a quick oven in buttered tins, keeping them a good distance apart. They are very nice.

CREAM PUFFS FOR DAISY.—The following is very nice; for a family of four I use but half: Stir into a pint of boiling water three cups of flour and one cup of butter rubbed smooth. When cool stir in five eggs and bake in small tins, half-filled, about fifteen minutes. Cream: Two eggs, one cup of sugar, a small cup of flour boiled with a pint of milk until thick. Flavor to the taste. Split the puffs and spread the cream between. Will some one please give me a good recipe for chicken salads?

TO MAKE YEAST.—Take three or four good-sized potatoes, pare and grate them in a coarse grater; have a kettle of boiling water, pour it on the mush until you have two quarts of the potato starch; then add one tablespoonful of salt, the same of sugar. Let it cool, then put a cup of good yeast, or dissolve one cake of compressed yeast, add, and place it where it will be warm, but not hot.

BREAKFAST ROLLS.—One quart of flour, into which a little salt and two teaspoonfuls baking powder have been sifted, half a tablespoonful each each of butter, and lard, one pint milk. Rub together the butter, lard, and flour, then add the milk. After thoroughly mixing, put the dough on a board, roll it out about half an inch thick, and cut with a floured tumbler. Double each cake, and bake in a hot oven fifteen minutes.



INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with

A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to *exactly* locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain *signs*. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which, being subjected to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner aright in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance are contained in **"The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."** By R. V. Pierce, M. D. 1000 pages and over 300 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Or write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

Recognizing the fact that no great institution dedicated exclusively to the treatment of chronic diseases, would meet the needs of the afflicted of our land, without the most perfect, complete and extensive provision for the most improved treatment of **diseases of the air-passages** and lungs, such as **Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma,** and **Consumption,** we have made this branch of our institution one of the leading Departments. We have every kind of useful instrument for examining the organs involved, such as rhinoscopes, laryngoscopes, stethoscopes, spirometers, etc., etc., as well as all of the most approved kinds of apparatus for the application of sprays, fumigations, atomizations, pulverizations, inhalations, and all other forms of approved medicinal applications.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung diseases, viz.: A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Asthma, or Phthisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh, price, postpaid, two cents.

PILE TUMORS.

PILES, FISTULA IN ANO, and other diseases affecting the region of the lower bowel, are largely treated, and with marvelous success, by specialists, who give their whole time to the study and treatment of this class of affections. We never fail to cure pile tumors, however large. When the patient can come here for treatment, we will **guarantee a cure.**

RUPTURE.

Fortunately for suffering humanity, a method of treatment has been perfected and thoroughly tested in our institutions, by which in from six to fifteen days radical and perfect cures of the worst forms of piles are effected without causing any severe suffering. Send ten cents in stamps for our large illustrated Treatise on Piles.

Hernia (Breach), or **Rupture,** no matter of how long standing, of what size, or what the age of the patient may be (if not under four years), is **speedily and radically cured** in every **case undertaken by our specialists, without the knife, without dependence upon trusses, without pain, and without danger.**

THROW AWAY TRUSSES.

There is no longer any need of wearing clumsy, awkward, chafing, old trusses, which, at best, give only partial relief, which never cure, but often inflict great injury and induce inflammation and strangulation, from which thousands annually die.

NOT SAFE.

There is no safety in depending upon any kind of truss, though, no doubt, every man who has suffered the agonies of a strangulated hernia, and died, thought himself safe. Both the rupture and the truss keep up a mental strain and induce nervous debility and various organic weaknesses of the kidneys, bladder, and associate organs.

CURES GUARANTEED in every case undertaken. Can any sufferer ask for greater inducements than these?

Notwithstanding the great number of ruptures treated in the three years past, many of them of immense size and of such a character that no other plan of treatment could possibly have succeeded, every case to which this perfected system of treatment has been thoroughly applied, has been perfectly cured. Only a few days residence at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute is necessary.

Abundant references, by permission of those whom we have cured, will be furnished to any one wishing to call upon or write them.

An illustrated treatise on Rupture sent to any address upon receipt af ten cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION.

Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhea, Tape-worms, and kindred affections are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained unparalleled success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contributing in their functions to the process of digestion, are very obscure, and are not infrequently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our Complete Treatise on diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Our specialists have acquired, through a vast and varied experience, great expertness in determining the *exact* nature of each case, and, hence, have been successful in *nicely* adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a prominent branch, or specialty, of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete but concise work on the nature and curability of these maladies, we have published a large illustrated treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved marvelous success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. It includes numerous testimonials from well-known people. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps. Send for it at once.

STRICTURE.

STRICTURES AND URINARY FISTULÆ.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of strictures, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulæ, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience, is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in postage stamps, for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, **Nervous Debility,** arising from overstudy, excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with a measure of success heretofore regarded as impossible. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

So alarmingly prevalent are those chronic diseases peculiar to females, and so famous have our institutions become for their cure that we were long ago obliged to create a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted exclusively to the treatment of these cases. The physicians and surgeons in this Department have made these delicate diseases their sole study.

Hundreds are brought to our institutions from far distant States on beds, and they go home well and strong. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Every important case (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) has the benefit of a full Council, composed of skilled specialists. Our Department and rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute are so arranged as to be very private, and free from the annoyances so common in other institutions. Send ten cents in postage stamps for our large Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates.

DELICATE DISEASES.

Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

To those acquainted with our institutions it is hardly necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the branch establishment located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of those affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices.

We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced medical men.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY.

We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing that no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Many who suffer from these terrible diseases contract them innocently. Why any medical man interested on doing good, and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there are probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

We fully agree with the celebrated Dr. Bartholow, who says, "I think it a reproach to our profession that this subject has been permitted, in a measure by our own indifference, to pass into the hands of unscrupulous pretenders. Because the subject is disagreeable, competent physicians are loath to be concerned with it. The same unnecessary fastidiousness causes the treatment of this malady to be avoided in private practice."

We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.—Although we have, in the preceding paragraphs, made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

All letters of inquiry or of consultation should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE WORLD OVER.

The consumption per head of spirits in Scotland is fivefold what it is in England, but then the Scotch keep the Sabbath better.

Two hundred and two lions have been killed in Algeria during the last twelve years. Also 1,214 panthers, 1,872 hyenas, 27,185 jackals.

"Death from exposure" was the verdict recently rendered by a Helena (M. T.) jury on the body of a horse thief who had been hanged by vigilantes.

Gounod, the well-known operatic composer, has commenced a new oratorio on the subject of St. Francis d'Assisi, the thirteenth century priest who preached to the birds.

The mild weather preceding the opening of the year was very conducive to the health and strength of game birds, which are now unusually abundant, at least throughout New England.

In the theatre at Marseilles a gentleman seated in the stalls drew a revolver from his pocket and blew out his brains. He was in love with an actress who was performing while the deed was committed.

The farmers in the neighborhood of New London are excited over the supposed discovery of petroleum fountains, which, if it prove true, will interest geologists amazingly, as that whole region is underlaid with primitive granite!

On the body of the Rev. Mr. Jardine, the ritualistic clergyman of Kansas City, who died from the effects of chloroform, was found a small iron chain one-eighth of an inch thick. It was worn around the loins, probably for penance.

A dinner in Gautemala concludes with coffee. It is not the fragrant decoction one might expect in a coffee-producing country, however, but a thick extract, handed round in bottles, from which each person takes a small quantity, diluting with hot water.

Violet Wordsworth, a grandaughter of William Wordsworth, the English poet, was married at Ambleside the other day to a Liverpool solicitor named Jones, who thereupon changed his commonplace name to the more poetical one of Wordsworth.

To the list of funny typographical errors we must add the announcement of the *Brooklyn Union* that "at Worcester, Mass. a cremation society has just been organized, with a list of officers whose names are significant of wealth and intelligence." The *Union* meant to say "cremation."

The walls of the famous mosque of St. Sophia in Constantinople are said to be sadly in need of restoration. The cubes of mosaic constantly fall out, or, worse, are picked out to be sold to strangers, and many of the arcades and lesser walls would tumble down had they not been rudely shored up.

At this moment it takes twenty-two policemen in relays to watch Lord Kenmare's mansion at Killarney. Each policeman, by the time all is told, costs nearly £100 a year, so the Government (that is, the taxpayers of Great Britain and Ireland) are at this moment paying £2,000 a year for the protection of Lord Kenmare's mansion.

The sheriff of Forsythe county, Ga., who carried on a circus, and whose inability to manage the animals caused much amusement to the employees, has gotten out of the predicament by disposing of the menagerie at auction sale. An elephant brought $1,300, other animals in proportion down to parrots, which went off at $1 each. Monkeys commanded $2 apiece.

It is proposed to erect a new Bourse in Paris. The one which at present exists is commodious and excellently situated. One of its most peculiar features is the daily gathering in the square around it of men who rant by the hour together on political topics, holding forth something in the style of street preachers or stump orators. Crowds collect around them.

Dakota is crying aloud for spinsters, and the editor of the *Fargo Argus* says: "We can accomodate 10,000 girls with husbands in Dakota on ninety days' notice. We have published 2,000 letters from as many young women, and made as many matches." With all this talk it is strange to learn that Major Edwards, editor-in-chief, and Major Plumley, managing editor of the *Argus*, are both unmarried, although they have looked over the 2,000 love letters.

The boar hunting, which has only been established at Arcachon, in France, for two years, attracts a good many sportsmen, both French and English. It is, however, a hard and serious task for men, horses, and dogs. The chase seldom lasts less than three hours, and often more. The last boar killed weighed 300 pounds, and put seven hounds *hors de combat* before he received the death blow from the master. His head now adorns the wall of the club at Arcachon, and the tusks are six inches long and as sharp as a knife.

The Drunkard's Raggit Wean.

(Sung to the air of "Castles in the Air.")

I saw bit raggit laddie gang wan'rin through the street,
Shiverin' 'mang the snaw wi' his wee hackit feet,
Greetin' i' the cauld blast, greetin' wi' the pain;
Wha's the puir wee callan? he's a drunkard's raggit wean.

He stans at ilka door, an' he keeks wi' wistfu' e'e,
To see the crowd aroun' the fire a' laughin' loud wi' glee,
He daurna venture ben, though his heart be o'er wae fain,
For he maunna play wi' ither bairns, the drunkard's raggit wean.

Now the wee bit, bairnie, his heart is unco fou,
His head is blawin' cauld, and he's drookit through and through,
He's greetin' for his mither, an' he wan'ers whaur she's gane,
Ach! his mither she forgets her puir wee raggit wean.

He kens nae faither's love, an' he kens nae mither's care,
To soothe his wee bit sorrows, or kame his tautit hair.
Like him when he waukens, or smooth his bed at e'en,
For ah! he fears his faither's face, the drunkard's raggit wean.

Hey the wee laddie, wee guileless an' nae young,
Mean that lea's the faither's tip 'ill settle on his tongue;
Aye the first words his mither speaks his infant lips 'ill stain,
Ah! there's nane to guide the bairn, the drunkard's raggit wean.

Surely we micht try an' turn that sinfu' mither o'e heary,
Try to get his faither to act a faither's part,
Or mak' him len the drunkard's cup, an' never taste again,
Than watch wi' a parent's care, their puir wee raggit wean.

A HOUSE COSTING $2,500.

Figure 1 shows a perspective view, and figure 2 and 3 the first and second story plans of a country or village house, in modern style. The plan is so arranged, that a sitting-room or library, and a bed-room can be added when desired, as shown by the dotted lines on the first-story plan. In which case, the window which now lights the main hall on the first story can be changed to a door, and this have direct communication from the hall. There is a cellar under the hall, dining-room, and kitchen, seven feet in height, with outside steps and plank stairs accessible from the main hall, in the first story. The cellar is excavated to a depth of four feet below the grade line, and the loose earth rammed against the walls, after they are dry, and the top is sloped so that all water may run off. The loose earth not required in grading, is removed from the premises. The cellar is provided with windows which have heavy plank frames, and an outside double-battened door, hung with heavy strap hinges, put on with screws. This door is reached from the outside by flag-stone steps set on brick risers, all resting from the outside by stone dowels made and hung in the usual way. The entire cellar bottom, and across the front, covered with concrete three inches deep, put down in board moulds, and well rammed in place, with the top of the concrete left smooth and level.



FIG. 1.—PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

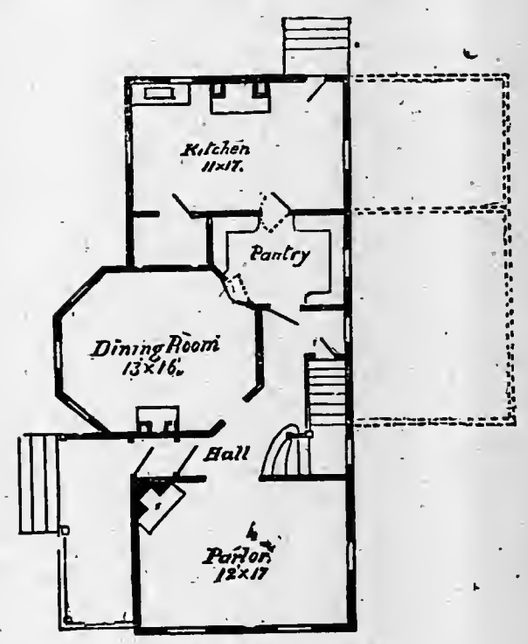


FIG. 2.—PLAN OF FIRST STORY.

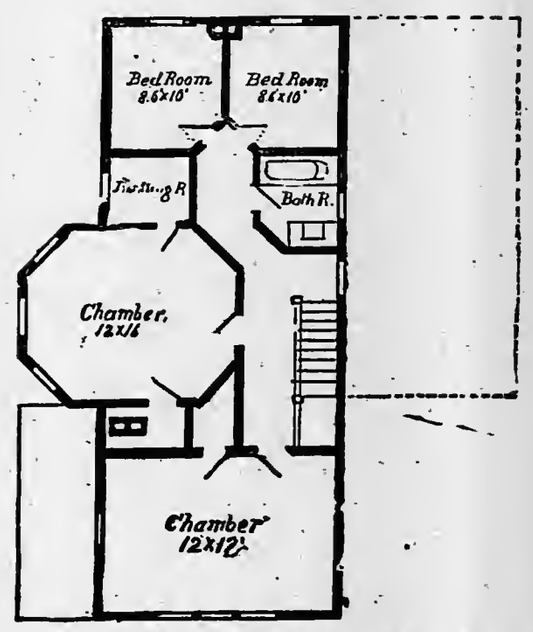


FIG. 3.—PLAN OF SECOND STORY.

The foundation walls are of large, flat stones, bedded in cement mortar and properly leveled. The foundation walls and chimneys are of good, hard-burned brick laid in cement mortar. The outside of the foundation walls below grade, are plastered with good cement mortar; the chimneys for the parlor and dining-room are brought together in the closet on second story, with all flues separate and continuous to the top. Iron thimbles and heater-pipes set as required. Zinc safes for the stove pipes which connect with the chimney in the closet on second story, are set in the partition walls.

The chimneys have neatly axed blue-stone caps. Cellar, areas, door, and windows have blue-stone flag sills, all set in good cement mortar. All exposed brick-work is laid in cement mortar, stained red, and at the finish the whole cleaned with dilute acid and oiled with two coats best linseed oil, stained with Venetian red. Glazed tile facings and hearth to all fire-places, carefully set in cement, the same supported upon four-inch brick trimmer arches, leveled on top with concrete.

The attic is left unfinished. All closets are plastered in two coats; all other rooms and halls, pantry, and store-room, are hard-finished on two coats brown mortar and seasoned lath. The frame of the house is of sound, seasoned spruce timber of the following sizes:

Girders 6 by 8 inches.
Sills, 4 by 8 inches.
Floor beams, 2 by 9 inches.
Header and trimmers, 4 by 9 inches.
Cellar beams, 1 by 6 inches.
Plates, 4 by 6 inches.
Outside studding, 2 by 4 inches.
Veranda sills, 4 by 6 inches.
Veranda plates, 4 by 6 inches.
Ladder studding, 2 by 4 inches.
Door and window studding, 4 by 4 inches.
Rafters, 2 by 6 inches.
Hip and valley rafters, 2 by 8 inches.
Veranda floor beams, 2 by 8 inches.
Veranda Rafters, 2 by 6 inches.
Veranda ceiling joists, 2 by 3 inches.

The beams and principal timbers of second story are trussed with wrought iron rods of one inch square, with nuts at each end, and double cross-bridging not above six feet apart, well nailed and fitted in place. The angles of all partitions are firmly anchored at their joinings, to prevent the cracking of plaster. The first story is ten feet in height; the second story, nine feet all in the clear. The outside walls are sheated with sound, surfaced hemlock, thoroughly nailed to each stud, and are covered with heavy builder's paper; and the lower story to the belt course is clap-boarded with clear white pine six-inch beveled clap boards. The roofs are covered with one-by-three inch shingle lath. The roofs, gables, and side walls of the second story are shingled with best-quality white pine shingles laid five inches to the weather.

The cellar window frames have one and one-half inch jambs and two-inch rebated plank sills, and one and one-half inch sash, glazed with single-thick glass and hung with strong, malleable iron hinges, and provided with suitable locks and fastenings. All other window frames have one and one-eighth inch jambs and two-inch rebated sills, with one and one-eighth inch bead hanging stiles, all of white pine. Casements of bedroom sash and one-half inch thick, glazed with single-thick glass and hung with brass-gilt cast iron fasteners. Sills and pocket linings to match. All other sashes are one and one-half inch thick, glazed with double-thick American glass, and hung with cast iron weights and best hempen cord. Outside blinds for all except cellar windows.

The corner boards, gables, cornices, eaves, and all other finish outside, veranda posts, railing, steps, etc., are all of white pine, as shown on the drawings. The floor throughout are of kiln-dried yellow pine well driven together and nailed to each beam. Veranda floors laid with simply jointed edges. The newels, rails, and balusters of the main stairs are of cherry, the shelves of all closets are of white wood or white pine. The water-closet seat and top of bath tub is of cherry. All doors of white pine. Those on the first story, five-panelled, and moulded both sides; those on the second story, four-panelled, and moulded both sides, except closet doors of the second story, which are moulded on one side only. All other inside wood-work of clear, kiln-dried yellow pine; stained mahogany color in parlor, dining-room, and hall; all other rooms left in the natural color of the wood. All inside wood-work to have one coat of wood-filler, and two coats of some good preservative rubbed smooth.

All exterior metal and wood-work is painted two coats patent prepared paint, in shades of warm brown. Pantry and closets have suitable wardrobe hooks. Hardwood saddles to all doors, with rubbed-tipped stops where required.

The front door has a bronze faced mortise door lock, with bronze knobs, roses, drops, and escutcheons. Closet doors have rim locks; all others have brass-faced mortise locks, and white porcelain knobs. Front door has bronze, loose-joint butts; all others have japanned, iron, loose-joint butts. Cresting and finials, galvanized iron. All flashings and linings of gutters best, I. C. charcoal tin. A gong bell, with bell pull to match front door knob, a suitable furnace, with registers and pipes complete, a kitchen range, a forty-gallon galvanized iron boiler, galvanized iron sink, twelve-ounce planished copper bath tub, and wash-out water closet, with all the necessary cocks, traps, vent pipes and soil pipes, all left in complete working order. Estimate of cost, $2,500 to $3,000.

"How Long?"

The English tongue is at the best sadly confusing and contradictory to foreigners. If the foreigner be a German, the probabilities are that it will take him a long time to emerge from his linguistic fogs. During a certain trial it was thought important by counsel to determine the length of time that two quarters of beef, two hogs and one sheep remained in an express wagon in front of plaintiff's store before they were taken away by the defendant.

The witness under examination was a German, whose knowledge of English was rather limited.

Counsel—State to the jury *how long* it was after you took the meat from the store and put it in the wagon until it was taken away.

Witness—Now I shoost can't told dat. I dinks bout twelve feet. I not say nearer as dat.

Counsel—You don't understand me. *How long* was it from the time the meat left the store and was put into the wagon before it was taken away by the defendant?

Witness—Now I don'd see what you ax dat for. Dar vagon he vas back up mit der sidewalk, and dat is shoost so long as it vas. You tell me ev you pleeze how long der sidewalk vas. Dan feet? Dwelve feet? Den I tells you how long.

Counsel—I don't want to find out how long the sidewalk was, but I wish to know (speaking very slowly) *how—long*—this—meat—was—in—the—wagon—before—it—was—taken—away.

Witness—Oh py cracious, I don'd sold my meat dat vay! I don'd measured meat, not yet! I veigh it already. But I dinks dat meat vas 'bout dree foot long.

Counsel (desperately)—Look here, I want to know how long it was before the meat was taken away after it was put in the wagon.

Witness (looking knowingly at counsel)—Now you try and ged me in a scrape. Dat mead was shoost so long in der vagon as it vas in der shop. Dat's all I told you. Dat mead was dead mead. He don'd grow no longer in ten dousan' year—not mooch!

Counsel—That will do.

Something Good in Old Fashions.

Mrs. Agassiz, in her charming "Life of Professor Agassiz," gives an account of local customs in his early home in Switzerland, and of the personal profit he derived from them. It reveals an educating power in some of these old customs, which has been lost in the improvement of our modern life. She says:

"In Swiss villages it was the habit in those days for the trades-people to go from house to house in their different vocations. The shoemaker came two or three times a year, with all his materials, and made shoes for the whole family by the day.

"The tailor came to fit them for garments, which he made in the house. The cooper arrived before vintage, to repair old barrels and hogsheads, or to make new ones, and to replace their worn-out hoops; in short, to fit up the cellar for the coming season."

The influence of such visits on children gifted with imitative skill may be easily imagined. Young Louis was a sharp observer. He watched the shoemaker and tailor to see how their work was done, and was bound to do it himself in some fashion.

He acquired a good deal of skill in all departments. He could cut and put together a pair of shoes for his sister's dolls as well as an expert, had enough skill as a tailor to be equal to all emergencies in school and university life, and was able to make a miniature kennel perfectly water-tight. He was accustomed to attribute his skill in manipulation in later life to the training of eye and hand gained in his childish imitation of the village mechanics.

Our Brave Volunteers

Endured the severe marching of the North-west campaign, and many of them [illegible] The Government [illegible] with [illegible] and every body else should know it. [illegible] of exhilarant. Get Polson's Nutrolene and take no other.

Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute,

Elm street, Buffalo, N. Y., organized and with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skilled Physicians and Surgeons, continues the [illegible] of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvelous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases of the digestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits), spermatorrhœa, impotency and hindered affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varicocele, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the Institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Guide-Book (168 pages), which gives all particulars. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Imitation straw hats, made of braids of plaited felt, are among late millinery novelties.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and all bilious attacks.

China gauze broche with small figures comes among other ball dress novelty fabrics.

Favoritism

is a bad thing, but Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" deserves its name. It is a certain cure for those painful maladies and weaknesses which embitter the lives of so many women. Of druggists.

Men's shoes, to be fashionable, must be pointed at the toe and low in the heel.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS—Opium, morphine and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, agency, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Canada.

It ought to be explained that the weary traveler who fainted and fell by the wayside in all probability had vertigo.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

Seal and dark seal brown plush wraps are all the rage, and are worn in spite of the warm weather.

The county in Florida that has the fewest doctors has also the smallest death rate. The natives are trying to decide which of these facts is cause and which effect.

A Cure For Drunkenness.

The Cure of Drunkenness is a task with which the regular practitioner has been unable to cope. Nine-tenths of mankind look upon drunkenness as a social vice, which a man may overcome by force of will. Drunkenness is a bad habit we all admit, in the moderate drinker. In the confirmed drunkard it becomes disease of the nervous system. The medical treatment of this disease consists in the employment of remedies that act directly upon those portions of the nervous system which, when diseased, cause lunacy, dementia, and the drinking habit. Remedies must be employed that will cure the appetite for strong drink, steady the trembling hand, revive the lagging spirit, balance the mind, etc. The nervous system of the dram drinker being all unstrung or shattered, must be given a nutriment that will take the place of the accustomed liquor, and prevent the physical and moral prostration that often follows a sudden breaking off from the use of alcoholic drinks. Lubon's medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Those of our readers who are interested in this subject, should send their address for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, on drunkenness, opium, morphine and kindred habits, which will be mailed free to any address, when stamp is inclosed for postage. Address, M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Ont. Mention this paper.

Oct 264.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DILLON & Co., Guelph.

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND TEN CENTS, mailed Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute, Toronto, will bring copy *Cosmopolitan Shorthander*, best journal in America. Price, $1.00 Send for Calendar.

WANTED AT ONCE.

THREE PARTIES—MALE OR FEMALE—AS Canvassers. We pay active workers big wages. International Book & Bible House, 46 and 48 Front St. East, Toronto. Mention this paper.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE—S. ½ S1, CONCESSION 2, Nottawasaga, Simcoe County; 100 acres; one mile from Stayner; will make a first-class grain or dairy farm; also lot 26, 2 Vespra; 100 acres; will be sold cheap; also lot 35, north boundary Stephen, Huron County, 100 acres; will be sold cheap. Apply to T. Eps, Barrister, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such practical knowledge and such manual skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to prepare such men is the design and purpose of this Institution. For terms, &c., call at the College or address, M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

SHORTHAND TAUGHT FREE by mail. Students thoroughly prepared in Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Grammar, Choice, Matriculation, and Civil Service examinations, by attending our Academy. Situations helped to situations when proficient. Shorthand books and professionals' wholesale and retail. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

GOOD STOCK AND GRAIN FARM FOR SALE Cheap.—Lots No. 84, 85, 86 and 87, Maitland Concession, Goderich Township, Huron County, containing 324 acres, 9 miles from Clinton; 200 in cultivation; 80 acres in [illegible]; will exchange for an equity in Maitland street property. Title perfect. Will be sold [illegible] March, 1882. Apply to Messrs. Sanderson, Clinton, or to J. Ross, Goderich, Ontario.

A [illegible]

The Standard.

MARKDALE JANUARY 28 1886

LETTER POSTAGE.

The question of reducing the rate of postage on letters has been considered at various periods by the Post Master General and the Government, but they have as yet been unable to see their way clear to make the very desirable change. It appears strange at first thought, that Canadians are required to pay three cents postage on a letter to the States, while *they* can send theirs to us for two, and it is just as strange that the American publishers have to pay postage on their papers sent to regular subscribers, while the Canadian publisher has his papers carried free.

There is no doubt the Americans can better afford to carry letters at a rate of two cents than the Canadian authorities, for the simple reason that the Dominion of Canada has a larger geographical area than the United States, while their population is ten to our one, so that the cost of carrying mails and maintaining the postal department in Canada is much higher than that on the other side compared with the revenue derived. It is of course intended that the Post-office Department should be self-sustaining or as nearly so as possible, yet we consider that were the rate lowered from three to two cents per half ounce, (the United States is two cents for one oz.) the increase in the number of letters together with letters that would be used where post cards are now made to do duty, would go a great way in making up the difference in revenue, and furthermore we are of opinion that the postage should be put on newspapers. We can see no just reason why newspapers should be carried entirely free of postage. We expect that our thousands of papers should be carried to their destination with care and dispatch, and should be willing to contribute to the department that runs the machine. It would be money out of the average publisher's pocket to pay postage on papers as per regulations of three years ago, and have a reduction of letter postage to two cents, yet it would be the greatest benefit to the greatest number, and would therefore have our support.

The matter will likely come up for further consideration at the coming session of the Dominion Parliament, and we earnestly hope to see the desired change, putting us on an equal footing with our American cousins, as we are now equal, if not ahead, of them in other respects.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

January 19th, 1886.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—Recently I observed in your columns that some of our township fathers in council assembled at Owen Sound, had under consideration a motion that should have passed a dozen years ago.

A more competent inspector of schools has been long called for.

In sixteen years experience as a teacher in this county—fourteen of them in the South Riding—I do not remember one original or valuable idea emanating from the P. S. I. that would help the teacher to teach, or the learner to learn.

Some of the East Grey representatives think that it does not follow because we have an incompetent, that they have one, and that there is nothing but "hearsay" to condemn him.

I have met him a few times as an examiner, the last was in '76, when I noticed about twenty gross errors in pronunciation in his reading of a page of the fourth book (dictation for those writing second class papers). Take, as a sample, *Atchilles* for Achilles, two errors; *legends* for legends; *coach* for couch.

Such evidences of illiteracy we may expect to find in the speech an Old Country "clod-hopper," but not from an inspector of the rising and intelligent Co. of Grey.

It is well known that the present Inspectors cannot meet the requirements of the Educational Department. I have heard several intelligent teachers affirm that they would be plucked in a Third class examination. I have no doubt but that a compulsory Second would cause them to "step down and out."

It is self-evident that many, both in and out of the council, regard two of the Inspectors at least as altogether incompetent, neither nature nor education nor "experience" has been able to redeem them from downright inefficiency.

Every ratepayer ought to be obliged to Dr. Christoe for his motion. He and Mr. Gamey and others must have felt the urgent need for better inspectors.

The passing of pupils at entrance and other examinations is little owing to the Inspectors and a good deal to the *ability* and *energy* of the teachers our Solous should make a note here.

Yours truly,
F. W.

This order is negotiable. Agents not allowed to vary from this Contract.

DOMINION SEED COMPANY,
HAMILTON, ONT.

Deliver to me, freight paid, at..... Station or my place, Twenty Bush. of your Russian Amber Spring Wheat, which I will sell in the Township of .....and County of..... Province of Ontario, Reference being had to the following agreement which I have made with your agent, viz: I am to give the bearer of this Six dollars per bush. for the first twenty bush. which I will sell at eight dollars per bush. when a sale is made by me. All further orders by me are to be filled by the said Company at five dollars per bush., and should any remain unsold at the end of one year, the same may be returned to the Company at Hamilton, freight paid, and it is further agreed that this order cannot be countermanded except with the consent of both parties in writing, and I hereby waive all verbal agreements embodied within.

Dated.....188 | .....
P. O..... | .....
Con.....Lot..... | Dom. Seed Co.

The above is in the form of a card and looks innocent enough. The farmers of this township, if they have a little patience, may be called on by a sleek gentleman, who, as a matter of course, will ask them to put their names to the above card. Some have done so already, and they are asking themselves now what could have got into them. Best time ta get sorry is before you sign the card. What do you think of it, Mr. Editor?

J. S. BLACK.

A FREE GIFT.

Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medical Guide and Receipe Book containing useful information, over 200 recipes, and pronounced by Doctors and Druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and Book $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Jan.

Holland Centre.

(*From our correspondent.*)

The recent good sleighing has materially improved the times, and we have our wants well supplied except with money, and we are living in hopes for that.

Mr. M. Smith's youngest daughter has been very ill, but is we believe, on the mend under the care of a Guelph doctor.

The Green Bush Hotel is said to flourish during this cold weather. Look out Jim. that it don't get nipped in the bud.

Some of our village scallawags stole the station master's thermometer recently. They are known, and if they should be so kind as to call on the agent, he is anxious to make it exceedingly hot for them.

Our village requires a constable. Who did I hear saying that John Lilburn would fill the bill? Come Johny, get your handy cuffs.

You noticed our village band in your last issue, as having serenaded our friend Mr. Mercer. It was rather a misfortune to our band, as they got all broke up, or rather their instruments, and will not be in readiness for an emergency. Three more on the tapis, a farmer, a carpenter and railroader. The band will surely have their funds replenished.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

Berkeley.

From a correspondent.

Not very long since, a wedding was to take place in our village: everything was prepared—the cake baked, the fatted calf killed, the hands asked, and all ready; even the day came and the train which was to bring the groom arrived, but no groom. The next train was waited for, and came, but still the principal party was wanting, and the company had to break up. The faithless one has not yet turned up. It is a shame for any person to break trust in such a manner. There is likely however to be two real weddings in town e'er long. We trust they will do it up *Brown* this time; if not, our citizens will begin to think there is not much *Virtue* in the business.

HEADACHE BILIOUSNESS.

"Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines."—Jno. McNasser, Bond Head. Feb.

Singing & Elocution.

I am open for engagement to teach the following classes in Singing and Voice-culture, viz. Public Evening Classes, Classes for Churches, Public Schools, Lodges, Societies &c.

Private (select) Drawing Room Classes (D. R. classes are quite common in England and are being introduced in U. S.)

Special courses for Families, Quartettes, Duets, Tonic Sol-fa, and Staff methods taught. Elocutionary principles, as applied to singing, are given in all classes.

Also lessons given in Elocution, as I keep up a close, critical reading of the *best international thought* on the subjects I teach. My pupils have the benefit of the *newest thought, best methods*, in short, *thorough instruction* so *practical* that while it satisfies the mature mind, *a child five years old can comprehend and use.*

Lessons given as per agreement. Terms on application.

J. H. JAMES.

Markdale, Jan. '86.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

Most diseases of the skin arise from bad blood and lack of cleanliness, except when caused by grubs or insects. Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Pimples and all Humors of the blood are curable by Burdock Blood Bitters, which purifies the blood.

Artemesia Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of Artemesia Agricultural Society was held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on the 14th inst. There was a good attendance of the members and others. The auditors' report showed the society to be in a good position financially, the total receipts for the year $292.64, disbursements $212.53, leaving a balance to the credit of the society $80.11.

The following were elected officers for the year 1886:—

President, R. Oliver.
Vice-President, D. McLean.

DIRECTORS.

G. Stewart, J. Brodie, J. Stewart, A. Stewart, D. Harrow, T. Conkey, D. McMillen, A. Currie.

Auditors, J. Gordon and J. Bates.

At a meeting of the directors same day, James Brodie was re-elected Sec.-Treas.

It was also decided to hold the fall show on the 5th of October.

IT IS SIMPLY MARVELOUS.

Mrs. Theron Burr, of Adrian, Michigan, writes that West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment cured her daughter of Rheumatism, which she had been afflicted with from childhood. It is infallible. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Jan. 86

BIRTHS.

SARJEANT—In Markdale, on the 21st inst., the wife of Mr. Fred Sarjeant, butcher, of a son.

DEATHS.

MONTGOMERY—In Markdale, on the 23rd inst., Mr. Robert Montgomery, baker, aged 34 years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to	$0 82
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	53	to	00
Oats	28	to	29
Butter	18	to	18
Eggs	20	to	20
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	9 00	to	0 00
Pork	4 75	to	5 00
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE!

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circumference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for.

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices!

AT WHICH **KNAPP** IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS,
Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds.
Flour & Feed,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at **KNAPP'S,** for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,
MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.
☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE annual meeting of Markdale Cheese Factory will be held at the Markdale House on Saturday, the 30th January, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of receiving Auditors' Report, Election of Officers, and other important business. A full attendance is requested.

B. COLEMAN,
President.

280-81

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned against purchasing note of hand against the undersigned for $120, dated about the middle of this January and coming due six months after date, as the same was not signed by me, neither have I received value for the same. The party who is offering it for sale is one Albert Davidson.

THOS. BUTLER.

Artemesia, Jan. 21st, 1886.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals.

Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Farm to Sell or Rent.

LOT 15, con. 12, Holland, seven miles from Markdale, 122 acres, about 100 cleared and under cultivation, frame barn, log house, young orchard bearing; 15 rods from school. Will be sold on easy terms, or leased for a term of years. Apply to

JAMES LOGAN,
Harkaway P. O.

280-tf

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed tore.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public patronage.

198 J. PLEWES.

New and Renewed Subs.

Wm. Anderson, Markdale, July '86.
Jas. Bell, Markdale, Sept. '86.
John McDuffie, Markdale, Jan. '87.
H. McCay, Markdale, (New) Feb. '87.
Jas. Nelson, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Geo. Sewell, Markdale, Jan. '86.
Jas. Walker, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Joseph Beaty, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Wm. Jackson, Jr., Markdale, Jan. '87.
T. O. Whitby, Markdale, Aug. '86.
W. G. Pickell, Flesherton, Jan. '87.
Wm. Patterson, Priceville, Jan. '87.
Father Cassen, Mt. Forest, Jan. '87.
Thos. Boland, Vandeleur, Jan. '87.
Jacob Longhead, Kimberley, Jan. '87.
John Stafford, Kimberley, Jan. '87.
Johnston Little, Maxwell, June '86.
Alex. Murdock, Harkaway, June '87.
Mrs. Jas. Welsh, Pomona, Nov. '85.
Jas. Welsh, Berkeley, Jan. '86.
Jas. Wright, Berkeley, Jan. '87.
Robt. Clarke, Williamsford, Jan. '87.
John Deleree, Walter's Falls, Jan. '87.
John Deavitt, Fort Ellice, N. W. T. Jan. '87.
John F. Arnott, (New) Sault Ste Marie, Feb. '87.
Peter J. Kegedonce, (New) Cape Croker, Jan. '86.
W. H. Patterson, New Westminster, April '86.
Moffat Bro's, Markdale, Jan. '87.
John Lyons, Euphrasia, Jan. '87.
F. Powling, Berkeley, Jan '87.

NERVOUSNESS.

The unhappy and distressing condition called nervousness arises from debility, irritation, poor circulation and blood of low vitality. Reorganize the system by Burdock Blood Bitters, which gives permanent strength by invigorating the blood and toing all the organs with perfect action.

Royal Scarlet Chapter Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Scarlet Chapter in connection with the Artemesia District Orange Lodge, was held in the lodge room of L. O. L. No. 429, on 14th inst. There was one candidate raised to the scarlet degree. The following are the officers elect for 1886:—

Com. Sir Jas. Brodie, W. C. C.
" " D. Stinson, E. C.
" " Jas. Best, Chaplain.
" " Thos. Strain, C. Scribe.
" " Wm. Rutledge, Treasurer.
" " E. Brodie, Sir H.-K.-at-Arms.
" " J. A. Heard, I. Herald.
" " R. Clark, O. Heralk.

DEAFNESS.

The propriators of Hagyard's Yellow Oil have *bona fide* certificates of some most remarkable cures of Deafness, by that magical remedy for pain, Yellow Oil also cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat, and also inflammatory troubles.

East Grey Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of East Grey Agricultural Society was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last. The meeting was well attended. The utmost good feeling prevailed. The several reports were adopted unanimously. Nearly all the members of the old board were re-elected.

Thomas Kells, Esq., President.
John Abbott, 1st Vice-President.
D. R. Ellis, 2nd " "
R. Oliver, Director.
A. Munshaw, "
W. G. Pickell, "
S. Damude, "
Thomas Gilray, "
R. T. McGirr, "
S. Stokes, "
Wm. Norton, "
R. Rutavan, "
J. Brodie and H. Meldrum, Auditors.

At a meeting of the board held subsequent, S. Damude was re-elected Sec.-Treas.

The board decided to hold a Spring Show of sire stock on the 29th of April.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block*, Rochester, N. Y.

Euphrasia Council.

The members elect of the township council of the township of Euphrasia, for the year 1886, being, Thos. Gilray Esq., Reeve; Wm. Fawcett, Esq., Deputy-Reeve. James Boyd, James Erskine, and Henry Hurd, Esqs., Councillors.

Said members elect, having assembled at Dodson's Hotel, village of Rocklyn, at 11 o'clock a. m. on Monday, the 18th day of January, 1886, made and subscribed their declarations of qualification and office in due form, deposited the same with the clerk, and took their seats at the council board.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. W. H. Dodson, on motion of the Reeve, and J. L. Wilson, on behalf of the council, were appointed auditors at a salary of $12 each, and a by-law passed accordingly.

Robert Myles was appointed assessor at a salary of $100, and a by law passed accordingly.

The Reeve and Deputy-Reeve were appointed a committee to enquire into the validity of the Treasurer's sureties (in compliance with statute).

A. T. Buchanan, A. C. Paterson and D. R. Ellis were appointed members of the local board of health to act in conjunction with the Reeve and Clerk.

The Treasurer was ordered to pay to the deputy-returning officers at last municipal election for their own services, and that of their poll clerks as follows, viz: Nicholas Hewson, $7.10; James Struthers, Esq, $7.50; Nathaniel Curry, $7.10; Daniel Silverthorn, $6.70; Thomas Ellis, $7.00; George Crabtree, $6.00; also to R. Dunlop, clerk, for services in connection with said election, $20.

The Treasurer was ordered to pay for the use of buildings required as polling stations at last municipal election as follows, viz: School house in Union S. S. No. 4, $2; school house in S. S. No. 14, $2; school house in S. S. No. 15, $2; school house in S. S. No. 9, $2; Orange Hall, Kimberley $2; Carpenter's shop at Rocklyn, $2.

The County Treasurer was requested to strike off from his books $10.32, charged on non-resident roll against the W½ of lot 6, in the 2nd con. for 1885, and the township Treasurer ordered to receive $7.32, being said amount minus $3 charged for statute labor, as it is shown that the statute labor has been performed.

$5 charged to William Kernahan for statute labor struck off collector's roll, as it is now shown that the labor has been performed.

The Reeve was authorized to get plan and specification for a new Town Hall made out.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: A. Sunter, $1, printing; J. Clugston, 50 cents, services rendered; J. Falls, $3, fitting up agricultural hall for use at last nomination; Richard Millar, $25, land taken for road purposes; R. Dunlop, $10, to pay for printing ballot papers; G. Cruikshank, $9.25, repairing road scrapers; A. McCauley, $1, repairing crossway.

Council adjourned until Monday, the 1st of February next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get cGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c. per box at Hill Bro's. 3

Glenelg Council.

The newly elected council for the township of Glenelg, met in the Town Hall, Glenelg, January 18th, 1886, pursuant to statute. All the members present—Chas. Moffat, Reeve; Arch. McCuaig, Deputy-Reeve; Geo. Binnie, Geo. Lamb and Christopher Williams, Councillors. Each member made and subscribed the declarations of qualification and office and took their seats. The Reeve in the chair; minutes of former meeting read and confirmed.

The Reeve nominated Adam Turner, Esq., as auditor on his behalf.

Moved by Mr. Williams, seconded by Mr. Lamb, that Robert Edge be the other auditor.—Lost.

Moved by Mr. Binnie, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that John Nichol be appointed auditor, and that the remuneration of the auditors be $5.00 each.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Binnie, that John McDonald be appointed assessor for 1886.—Lost.

Moved by Mr. Lamb, seconded by Mr. Williams, that Edward Rutledge be appointed assessor for the year 1886 at a salary of $75.—Carried.

By-laws 236 and 237, confirming the appointment of auditors and assessor respectively, was introduced and read a first and second time.

Moved by Mr. Binnie, seconded by Mr. Lamb, that by-laws 236 and 237 be now read a third time, signed, sealed and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Binnie, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that road commissioners be appointed as follows, viz: Ward No. 1, C. Williams; Ward No 2, A. McCuaig; Ward No. 3, Geo. Binnie; Ward No. 4, Geo. Lamb.—Lost.

Moved by Mr. Lamb, seconded by Mr. Williams, that road commissioners be appointed as follows, viz: Ward No. 1, C. Williams; Ward No. 2, A. McCuaig; Ward No. 3, Geo. Lamb; Ward No. 4, Geo. Binnie.—Carried,

Moved by Mr. Lamb, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that polling places be paid for at $4 each, deputy-returning officers $4 each, door-keepers $1.50 each, and that $5 be paid for delivering ballot boxes for late municipal election.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Binnie, seconded by Mr. Lamb, that Henry Burnett be paid $10 for keep of Mrs. Anderson up to Dec. 5th, 1885.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lamb, seconded by Mr. Binnie, that this council grant to Henry Stewart $3 per month as charity, beginning 1st January, 1886, he being in indigent circumstances, and that the money be paid to Adam Turner for judicious expenditure, and that cheque be now issued for $3 for January, 1886.—Carried.

Moved by Mr Binnie, seconded by Mr. Williams, that Mrs. McDonald, lot 7, con. 3, S. D. R., be exempted from paying taxes for 1885, amounting to $5.61.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Binnie, seconded by Mr. Lamb, that John McGilvray, lot 3 of 10, con. 1, E. G. R., be exempted from paying 1885 taxes to the amount of $3.93.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Williams, seconded by Mr. Binnie, that A. McCuaig be paid for seventeen days letting and inspecting road jobs, $30 for 1885.—Carried.

By-law 238, taking lot 5, con. 7, from S. S. No. 3, and adding the same to S. S. No. 5, and by-law 239, attaching S. S. No. 7 to S. S. No. 5, was passed through all its stages and ordered to be engrossed on the minutes.

A. H. N. Jenkins was paid $2.00 for printing nomination posters.

The clerk was paid half year's salary and $10 for copying proceedings of council, and $2.18 postage, &c.

Council adjourned to meet at Town Hall on Saturday, Feb. 6th, at 10 a. m.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

It is popularly admitted everywhere that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the safest, most reliable and far cheapest remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, and all similar troubles. It is not necessary to take a great quantity before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits. Trial bottle given free at Hill Bro's. 3

GOOD VALUE.

Many suffers buying medicine have been disappointed, don't give up, buy a reliable article like Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, and with it you get a recipe book alone worth the money. Jan

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month,

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

HEADACHE.

If you suffer from headache you may be sure that your Stomach, Liver or Blood is at fault, and perhaps all three are combined in bad action. If so, the best remedy is Burdock Blood Bitters, which cures Headache by regulating the organic action generally.

A SENSATION.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 3

This space belongs to

MR. ROOKE,

The Baker.

WANTED.

WANTED,

Timothy Seed

Send sample and quote price to

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

NEW STATIONERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods

EMPORIUM.

Mrs. Williams has opened a new stock of Stationery and Fancy Goods in

DUNLOP'S OLD STAND

MARKDALE

PAPER,
ENVELOPES,
PENCILS,
SLATES,
PENS,
INK,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POCKET BOOKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS, &c., &c.

Head quarters for the celebrated

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received for the erection and completion of a brick residence on lot 16, con. 13, Glenelg, by the undersigned up to the 15th February. Plans and specifications can be seen by applying on the premises, to

JAMES BELL,
Markdale P. O.

Jannary 26th, 1886. 281-3

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

FURS AND SKINS.

I WILL pay the highest price for all kinds of Furs & Skins and Wild Game that is shipped to me. Send for price-list.

GEO. W. GOERNFLO,
273-2m Hamilton, Ont.



FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter.

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit
In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street. Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.

Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.

FARM TO LEASE.

FOR a term of years, on reasonable terms, lot 26, con. 10, Glenelg, two miles from Markdale. For particulars, apply to

J. G. McDUFFIE,
281-3 Markdale.

YOUNG FOLKS

SLIPPERS.

"Sh-h-h-h now! Somebody might hear."

"No, they won't. Listen, Uncle Phil. Me and Susie want to buy a pair of slippers for grandfather, handsome ones you know—for a New Year's present. We're going to put our money together, because one of us hasn't got enough. We've got thirty cents apiece. Will that do?"

"Yes, I think it will," said Uncle Phil.

"Or, p'raps that's too much?"

"Well—no, I think it will be about right."

"We'll go down this afternoon and you can show them to us. And, Uncle Phil, you can keep a secret, can't you?"

"You must p-r-r-romise not to breath one word!"

"Keep it till we say you may tell."

"Keep it in a pansy."

"In a what, Susie?"

"In a pansy. That's the way to keep a' secret. I heard mamma read it in a book.' Tom gave a very provoking laugh, but Susie hunted out a book, and ran to mamma to show her the poem in which came the line—

"The secret kept inviolate."

"There," she said, "a violet's almost the same as a pansy."

"I'll keep it," said Uncle Phil, solemnly, "in violet or pansy or anything you say, Susie. I'll keep it if I have to get a dozen people to help me."

"Pretty ones, we want," exclaimed the two as they stood before Uncle Phil's show case.

"With rosebuds or forget-me-nots, and things on," said Susie.

"Pshaw, that's what they have on girl's doings," said Tom, in contempt. "When I was down at cousin Roland's he had a splendid pair—a tiger's head on the toes. When he he crossed his feet and put 'em up on the fender it made you think of a fight."

Uncle Phil had no tiger-headed slippers, but he found a pair of dog's heads which charmed Tom, though Susie did not like them at all. She spied a pair, with daisies and a fern leaf, which exactly suited her fancy. She declared the dogs were ugly and snubby-nosed and puggy looking (as, indeed, they were), which made Tom angry.

"I'm a boy and I'm bigger than you, and I'm going to have the dogs."

"Isn't it polite to give up to the ladies, Uncle Phil?"

Uncle Phil could not say no to such an appeal, and began to realize that he had undertaken a task quite beyond him, as customers waited and there appeared no prospect of the very differing tastes being brought to an agreement.

"I'll tell you," he said at last, "each of you take one slipper you like best and leave grandfather to choose."

Nothing better could be done. They were wrapped separately, and Tom wouldn't speak to Susie as they walked home.

New Year's was always a busy season, but mamma thought it a good time to have a little talk with the children; and she always managed to find a half-hour for them.

So, with little Bert on her lap, Susie's curls falling over one shoulder, and Tom's short-cropped head resting on the other, she tried to impress on them a lesson of love for the year coming, drawn from experiences of the year that was gone.

As she whispered of kindness and gentleness between brother and sister, Tom glanced shamefacedly over at Susie, and wished he hadn't been so cross. And Susie's little heart was soon filled with a plan which brought her back to mamma as soon as the others were all out of hearing

"Mamma let me go down to Uncle Phil's please, all alone. She had never been so far by herself, but she coaxed and coaxed "because it was for New Year's" so the little fur cap went on over the curls, and soon the small lassie stood again smiling up at Uncle Phil.

"I thought I'd change," she said holding up the daisies and fern leaf. "Tom's the biggest, and of course he knows best, so I think I ought to give up, don't you?"

Uncle Phil had his own opinion about that, but he kept it to himself as he wrapped up the mate to Tom's dog.

She wanted to get into the house without Tom's seeing her, and she did, for he was at that moment in the barn, looking lovingly at the puggy dog's head.

"But I'll do it!" he said resolutely, and he went out by the alley gate and down the street, reaching the store a half hour after Susie had left it.

"I believe I prefer the other slipper, after all, Uncle Phil," he said in a very off-hand manner. "I think they will really be more suitable."

Uncle Phil looked puzzled, then seemed about to speak, then checked himself and turned quickly to the shelves.

As Tom was going out of the door he stood holding it half open so long that a lady customer looked impatiently at him as the sharp wind shook her ostrich tips. Then he marched back to his Uncle.

"That's bosh, you know, Uncle, Phil, about being more suitable and all that. I think the dogs are twice the prettiest, but I'm sorry I was so ugly to Sue—and—good-bye——"

Now he felt like an honest boy.

He met Susie in the the hall skipping in to tea as he got home. He seized and raised her from her feet with a mighty hug.

"O Tom dear! I'm going to be good to you all the new year."

"Me, too, Sue," was his fervent though rather indifferent answer.

She was half afraid he would read in her beaming face all about what she had been doing. And he clapped both hands over his mouth for fear it would laugh itself out—this secret which must be kept inviolate.

"I can't find my slippers," said grandfather, coming into the sitting-room, with stocking feet on New Year's morning.

"Here they are grandfather. You must have left them here last night." Susie and Tom, having crept into his room over night and taken away the old ones had just now unwrapped each a new one and placed before his chair.

"No, I didn't," said grandfather, stoutly, as he seated himself and drew them on.

There seemed an uncommon stiffness about them, and he held up both feet into a better light to see what was the matter.

"Oh—h—h—!" cried Susie.

"Oh—h—h—h—h—h!" screamed Tom.

"Why! I exchanged mine!" exclaimed Susie.

"So—did—I!"

Both stared as if the double exchange ought to have made the two more alike than ever before.

As the others gathered around to see, Uncle Phil relieved himself by a fearful shout of laughter, and then went on to explain how it was that the slipper question was unsettled, and seemed likely to remain so, for Tom declared that Susie's choice should be kept, while Susie insisted that Tom's should.

At last Uncle Phil proposed a solemn family council on the matter.

But grandfather gathered a boy in one arm and a girl in the other, and gave Tom a loving kiss, and Susie two. Then the ear old gentleman settled it himself, and how do you think he did it?

"I shall keep them both," he said, with a decided stamp of the flowery slipper. That was how.

And to this day the puppy dog and the daisies and fern leaf move slowly side by side about the house, serving as an every day reminder to Susie and Tom that they had resolved to be good to each other "all the New Year."

SAVED FROM THE GRAVE.

How a Chicago Dentist Restored His Wife to Life.

Five weeks ago the wife of Charles P. Pruin, a dentist of Chicago, gave birth to a child. This was followed by an attack of puerperal mania. They were living at the suburb of Oak Park. As his wife grew worse rapidly Mr. Pruin consulted a physician, who, after seeing the patient, recommended the use of anæsthetics to quiet her nerves. The doctor here alluded to did not handle the case, but an Oak Park physician was called in and he also adopted the same course of treatment, administering

STRONG DOSES OF MORPHINE.

The lady was found to be rapidly sinking, till one night she fell back on the pillow lifeless. Her breathing had ceased and the pulse was gone. The attending physician, who was by her side, made the usual examination and distinctly pronounced her dead. Still, the husband would not be convinced. He placed his hand upon his wife's chest and by some method tried to produce an artificial respiration, having long made a special study of anæsthetics in connection with his profession. He proceeded to work the arms back and forth, pressing his hand on the chest, thus producing an artificial movement. The two doctors who stood by not only endeavored to dissuade him from continuing the operation, but remonstrated with him for committing what they deemed a profanation of the dead. He continued his efforts, and after a lapse of some minutes the patient

BEGAN SLOWLY TO REVIVE,

She has steadily improved and is now able to move around. The doctors confess that she would certainly have died but for these extraordinary efforts at restoration.

Directions to Speakers on Religious Topics.

1. Don't talk too much.
2. Don't talk unless you are posted.
3. Give the best you have.
4. Don't talk when people are asleep. Wake some one man and you will hold the rest.
5. Don't try to show off your learning.
6. Get hold of the most stupid man and you'll hold the rest.
7. Don't try, but don't be afraid, to make people laugh. Milk that slops one way will the other.
8. Be natural; don't try to be some one else.
9. Avoid cant and pulpit tones.
10. Don't talk too long. A man in London, who preached until the people all left, said he thought it was a pity to stop when there was nobody to hear.
11. Don't hesitate to repeat what God uses.
12. Don't keep on talking just because you are holding the audience. Send them away hungry.
13. While the people are gathering use the time with song.
14. Shoot where people stand. As the old Quaker said to the burglar: "Friend, I am going to shoot where thee stands. Thee had better get out of the way."
15. Don't gesture and move about too much, and don't talk with your hands in your pockets.—*D. L. Moody.*

Proud of His Sister.

The Chicago *Tribune* relates the case of a young man who was regarded as a phenomenon, because he took his sister to all the best entertainments, and actually devoted himself to her during the lecture and opera season. Being praised for his unusual attention to his sister, the young man promptly and proudly replied:

"No, there's nothing wonderful or extraordinary about it. She is the only woman I know in whom I have the most thorough confidence. She is always the same, always pleasant and affectionate, and to tell you the candid truth, I am afraid she'll go and marry some of those imitation men around here, and be unhappy all her life.

"She has nobody else to look to, and I'll take care she does not have to look to anybody else. I suppose some day a genuine man will come along. If he's a genuine man, I won't object. Until he does come, she's good enough for me, and If I ever find as good a girl, I'll marry her."

The example is most commendable. A young man would do well to seek his sister's society until he finds another lady as good as his sister.

The circulation of the London *Times* is now confined to clubs, hotels, restaurants, persons who hire it to read, a very limited class of business men, and families of exceptional affluence; but thousands coming under the latter head do not take it. It is, no doubt, always glanced over—for few persons actually read through its yards of print—by the majority of peers and members of the House of Commons. The effect of the new enfranchisement will be to diminish its influence still further, as the new voters know nothing of it. While, however, its circulation declines, or at best stagnates, it probably is as an advertising medium more valuable than ever. The London morning paper having the widest circulation among the well-educated class is the *Standard*.

A GLENGARRY DOUBLE SLEIGH OF FIFTY YEARS AGO.

BY JOHN FRASER, MONTREAL.

No. 17.

The old people of Montreal may have some faint recollection of a Glengarry double sleigh of half a century ago, but to the young of this generation, and even to young Glengarrians of the present day, it will be a novelty to them to learn how their worthy grandfathers used to come to town. Therefore, we shall bring them back to those quiet old times before the introduction of railways in this Canada of ours.

There were two noted annual arrivals in those days which caused more talk and created greater excitement on the streets of old Montreal than the arrival of an ocean steamer. One was the first Indian canoe from the North-West, carrying the news and the letters of a past year from those then nearly Polar regions. The other was the first batch of Glengarry double sleighs to reach "John Grant's" or some other of the Scotch Inns or Taverns of Montreal about Christmas week, loaded with all good things to replenish the cellars of the citizens, and to place before the traders in pork, butter, cheese, etc., an opportunity for profitable investment.

Glengarry was then, as now, some 70 to 80 miles from Montreal, but travelling was different. You could not then take an early train at Lancaster or Alexandria and come to "Town," as Montreal was then called, spend some six hours and get back the same night. To undertake a journey in the old days in winter was a matter of a week—two days to come down, three days here, and two to return. A contemplated visit in the old time by a Glengarry farmer was known from one end of his concession to the other. It was spoken of for weeks at Kirk or Chapel as an event, and many and various were the little commissions imposed upon him to execute.

Since the construction of railways the farm houses are stripped, nearly weekly, by traders purchasing everything the farmer or his good wife has to sell, such as eggs, butter, cheese etc, therefore doing away entirely with the annual visits of the Glengarry double sleighs to Montreal during the past thirty years. The present object is to picture one of those old double sleighs with which the writer was familiar in his young days.

The county of Glengarry, at the time of which we write, was fairly an agricultural one. The land had not yet been overworked nor impoverished. The farms were well stocked, having from 10 to 15 head of horned cattle, some half a dozen of good horses, a team or two of oxen, some 15 to 20 pigs, and about 50 sheep on each farm, besides a well-filled poultry yard of hens, turkeys, ducks, geese. From such resources at hand the reader may fancy the people lived in great comfort. The only scarcity was ready cash.

The young men of the county usually went to the shanties during the winter months, with their teams of oxen or horses, to haul the square timber from the woods in which it was cut to the nearest stream back—thence to be floated in the spring. By this means they earned a good amount of ready cash which they carried safely to their homes in the spring. The hospitality of the people was unbounded, particularly to strangers, just such as existed in the Acadian land of old time, and, unmolested by visits of revenue inspectors or guagers, Donald and Evan "plied the beverage from their own fair sheaves, that fired their Highland blood with mickle glee."

A great change has taken place since those primitive days. The young men during the past forty years have almost entirely left the county, a goodly number of them to follow the occupation of contractors on public works in the United States and Canada; many of them have prospered. Not one half, we believe, of the young men could now be found in the old county of Glengarry as were there at the time of the Rebellion of 1837, when nearly two thousand fighting men were mustered in one week.

We invite the reader to come with us, in retrospect, to a farm house in Lochiel, in the then backwoods of Glengarry. There is a large home-made sleigh standing empty under the barn shed. It is some 10 to 12 feet long; 4 to 5 feet wide, with sides 3 to 4 feet high. The runners were cut from a large birch or elm tree. The whole is "home made," except the iron on the runners and the necessary nails and bolts. The whipple trees and traces may be the same as used for plough or harrow. This is the old Glengarry double sleigh, all home made, strong and well built, of which we write.

Now to the loading—let us take a peep at its contents:—Some ten or a dozen small tubs or kegs of butter in the bottom, a dozen or two small cheeses, a few bags of timothy seed, then much prized, a few fowl, turkeys, geese, etc., to fill up gaps—then 8 to 10 well fatted hogs, (Glengarry pork was nearly equal to Irish) besides many little odds and ends, such as home-made socks and mits, then much prized in Montreal, and, maybe, a few extra hides and stray furs collected at the farm house during the year. This was something after the fashion a Glengarry double sleigh was loaded in the olden time before leaving for Montreal. The whole, we suppose, to weigh about 2,500 to 3,000 pounds, representing a cash value from $200 to $250.

The time is the second week of December, with good sleighing; the delay in starting is waiting to hear if the ferries had frozen over. All is now ready. Food for man and horse had to be added to the load. This was some dozen bundles of hay and a few bags of oats for the horses and a small kist or box containing a good sized boiled ham and a couple of loaves of bread with a few other small items, such as a select cheese and a little "oreudie" for the men on the road. By the way—this top load of hay towering high, something like a loaded elephant, served as a nice protection for the men from the cold winds by making a cozy seat in the centre of it, and if the good wife made up her mind to go down to town she would be nearly as comfortable as at her own fireside.

The reader might suppose the cost for such a trip of eighty miles would be very expensive. It did not cost over a dollar and a half in cash to reach Montreal. Here it is, an actual fact. The end of the first day found them at the Cedars, a halt having been made at midday to water and feed the horses—this cost nothing; they were fed from out of their sleigh supplies. The men also had their food with them, but we shall allow them to have indulged in a few pots of beer on the road during the day, costing about a quarter of a dollar. Beer was then cheap—three or four coppers a glass. This was the actual outlay in cash the first day until they reached the Cedars.

The horses had to be stabled at the Cedars costing a quarter of a dollar for a double stall for the night. The men fed their horses from their own supplies, costing nothing As for the men (there were always two with a double sleigh) a double bed would cost a shilling, but Glengarrians of that day were accustomed to rough it, and invariably made beds for themselves in a corner of the old-fashioned large bar-rooms by using their buffalo robes and blankets, thereby saving a little. We shall, however, suppose they spent a quarter each for beer, or something else, to wash down the food from their supplied box

The first halt the second day was at the Cascade, to water the horses, and sixpence for beer. The next was at St Annes, to water, and another sixpence for beer. The third was at Pointe Claire, for an hour, to feed horses and men, and we shall allow a shilling for beer. Lachine is the next halt, to water, and sixpence for beer.

The charges for beer on the road may not have been actually indulged in by the men, but they had to pay about sixpence at each halting place to the country innkeeper for the use of his sheds to water and feed their horses, and for this payment were each entitled to a glass of beer, take it or not.

About sunset the second day a long string of double sleighs (Glengarrians always came in squads of twelve to fifteen) might be seen between Dorr's brewery and the Tanneries jogging along at the slow pace of about five miles an hour. If their approach was slow, they made noise enough, announcing the coming of the Cameron and the Macdonnell men to town.

The reader of to-day never heard the merry cling-clong of the loud sounding large Glengarry sleigh bells of those days. They could be heard fully half a mile distant. Those Glengarry bells were as characteristic of the people as were their own bagpipes. Highlanders always make a noise by making themselves heard and felt when they come to the front—be it at market town, in the legislative halls or on the battlefield.

Just as the shades of evening are closing over the unlighted streets of old Montreal, the sleighs are passing down St Joseph street, some wending their way to "John Grant's," on St Henry street; others to "Sandy Shaw's," at the corner of Wellington and Grey Nun street; a few to "Widow McBarton's," on St Paul street, opposite to the centre of the present St Ann's [illegible] and a portion of them finding their way to "Jemmy Cameron's," the Glengarry Tavern on Main street.

There were a goodly number of these taverns in Montreal, having large stables. These were the resort of the Glengarrians as they could stable their horses for a trifle of a dollar a day, while they feed themselves of their sleigh supplies, therefore costing them a mere trifle for the two or three days in town. The men could live like princes as they thought, at a cost of half a dollar a day each. This was the charge per day at any one of those Scotch Taverns.

The morning talk the next day at the breakfast table, rich or poor, was of the arrival of the Glengarry sleighs. Even now-a-days, when we have railway trains arriving every hour, can hardly realize the importance such an arrival was to the old inhabitants of Montreal. Perhaps for a whole month previous our Island City had been cut off from the outside country, waiting the freezing of the rivers and lakes. So many articles of country produce became scarce and dear, and sleigh loads of provisions and things from the Townships, Argenteuil and Glengarry, were anxiously looked for.

An early visit to the Scotch Taverns by the thrifty housewives of old Montreal was the first duty of the day. There they found Donald, Evan and Sandy [illegible] with all the native dignity of Highlanders to greet their town customers and to welcome the ladies to inspect their good things, the tubs of butter, cheese, turkeys etc., soon found ready customers.

Glengarry butter had a special character of being good in those old days, and the first arrivals found ready sale to private families, the traders and merchants picked up the balance. Some of the older Glengarrians who had visited town several times before had learned that sides of pork cut into so-called "roasting pieces" found a ready sale, therefore they had prepared themselves for the demand, by which they profitted largely.

Our Glengarry friends soon found their sleighs empty and their pockets full of good hard silver. We shall allow them to prepare for their return home, after purchasing such needed articles as they required for their houses and farms, these being mostly in the hardware line—such as axes, saws, nails etc., but one very common article, Liverpool salt, took up most of the sleighs; almost every sleigh carried half a ton of salt. This article was cheap, about a shilling a bushel, but one of the most expensive for the farmer to buy from the country merchant owing to the heavy charge of transport in those days.

The old Glengarry double sleigh, like the once far-famed mail coach of England, is now an institution of the past—a relic of departed days! We shall never again see one on the road. We might use the old phrase,—"Their usefulness is gone." Never again shall their loud sounding bells, once so familiar here, be heard on the streets of Montreal, announcing their welcome arrival during the Christmas week. Those days are gone, never again to return.

Relic of departed days, farewell! The writer has endeavoured to picture on paper those sleighs to the best of his humble ability. Although not a Glengarrian, he was familiar in his young days with a Glengarry double sleigh as most Glengarrians. He has seen squads of twenty-five and more times fifty on the road at one time, and was with the Glengarries on their march to Montreal in February, 1838, when there were about one hundred double sleighs conveying the two regiments.

A newspaper man never hunts for a situation. He always "accepts the position." He is never "bounced." He merely "severs his connection."

It seems that a Nevada Indian has just beaten the champion Chinese poker player quite badly. There is no doubt of it. The Indian can be civilized.

Miss Linda R. Richards, late superintendent of the training school for nurses at the Boston City Hospital, is going to Tokio for five years to establish and conduct a similar institution there. It will be partly under Government patronage.

A Connecticut valley paper making firm sent to the Paris Exposition a blank book weighing 200 pounds, and having 300 enormous pages, as a sort of universal autograph album. Only one fourth of its pages were filled in Paris, after which it served at a local fair, and last year was sent to New Orleans, where it was filled. It has now been returned to Holyoke, Mass., and will be exhibited. It contains 60,000 names, some well known



FIG. 19.



FIG. 18.



FIG. 20.

MILLINERY.

Hats have not varied much since the season began. The effort made to place the trimming toward the back takes well with a garniture of ostrich tips; otherwise it looks stiff. Stockinette hats at $3.50 often have a brim of silk Astrakhan; the latter is also used for flat or full crowns, with beaver, felt or velvet brims, the joining of the two materials being hidden by a double row of cord or tiny folds of velvet. Smooth-ly covered hats of velvet, with tips and birds, are certainly the most stylish designs shown. Figure No. 20 shows a popular shape, with straight brim turned up in the back. The picture is of brown felt with the brim covered with brown velvet, banded with brown and gold ribbon, [illegible] full bow of moire ribbon in the back reaching to the crown and four tips drooping on the front. Figure No. 19 represents the design of seal-skin trimmed with fur pompons. The shape shown in figure No. 18 is a turban covered with bouele cloth in a [illegible] regular fashion, caught here and there and finished with a bright wing on the side.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabia Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXV.

THE SHADOW OF DEATH—THE BLACK TENTS

The haven of refuge which the fugitives reached just in time for the saving of their lives was one of those fertile spots called oases, or by the native population elwah, which are dotted here and there like islands amidst the ocean of gray sand by which they are surrounded, though seldom so far apart.

How they keep perpetually verdant and fair in the midst of such arid and terrible surroundings is one of the miracles of nature, which can only be explained in one way, namely, that it is God's will that they should be.

This elwah which they had come into proved to be about a mile in length and the same in width, and therein the grass grew tall and even rank, and studded with bright flowers, whilst all the trees except the prickly and sombre palms bore ripe and luscious fruit, for there were pomegranates, olives, apricots and plantains, with of course the date, for in Egypt, wherever you find a dozen trees together, be sure there is a palm tree amongst them.

This elwah was not flat, but full of little dells and hollows, and the sound of rippling water told the tale that it was not without its invariable cool and refreshing stream or fountain.

All these things were first seen after the sand clouds had swept by and when the pale-faced moon and all the countless stars had come out once more, but long before then the three exhausted riders had somehow or other not only reached the ground, but also sank down upon it.

The extreme of lassitude had been occasioned by the poisonous wind that always accompanies a sirocco, and which has at times caused people to faint, and the delicate even to drop dead in the very streets of Cairo, where the prudent always keep at home with closed doors and windows when such a wind is blowing towards the city.

As for the horses, they trembled in every limb and looked thoroughly knocked up and exhausted, though when they had cropped the long, rich grass for a few minutes they seemed to be much restored thereby.

"Do you think we shall be again pursued, now that the storm is over?"

The question was put in accents of the deepest anxiety by Nellie.

"I don't think so, darling. My own opinion is, and it amounts to a conviction, that our pursuers must have been overtaken and buried beneath the dust clouds which, by the mercy of Providence, have risen."

"And how far do you think we are away from Cairo, Frank?"

"Fully nineteen or twenty miles. Perhaps more, and certainly not less."

"Then we are but a hundred from Alexandria, our destination?"

"I am afraid we are at least a hundred and ten miles still from Alexandria. The exigencies of our flight prevented our riding straight in its direction, lest some canal or short arm of the Nile might stay our onward course, and in effect deliver us over to our pursuers."

"Then there is no longer any chance of reaching that city before morning?"

"I fear not, Nellie. You see our horses are not what they were. That long chase and the hot wind have taken a lot out of them. But God has done so much for us, namely, by guiding us hither, that to my mind it would be ungracious to doubt that He will deliver us from all peril and convey us as safely to Alexandria as he has to this oasis of safety."

"I feel that you are right, Frank, and if I could but get a drink of water I should feel everything in a more cheerful and hopeful light. My throat is so dry and burning that I feel almost as if I was going to faint."

"But there is no need for that, dear, for water can't be very far off."

This was evident from the fact that they could distinctly hear it bubbling and gurgling. All that therefore remained to be done was to discover it.

They did not trouble about securing their steeds, knowing well that they would not wander from the fertile oasis on to the dry and arid desert roads, and also that their instincts would soon conduct them to the water unassisted.

Then at a sign from Captain Donelly, Pat took the lovely girl on one side, whilst Frank rendered her similar support on the other, and in this manner they led her along in the direction of the water.

Where it could be was somewhat of a mystery to them, for they could see the entire circuit of the oasis and the surrounding desert as well, and yet naught did it present to their gaze but grass and fruit-laden and palm trees.

It was when they had reached the exact centre of the oasis, they arrived at a little dell, and, descending into it and rounding a huge lichen-covered rock, they came suddenly upon that for which they thirsted, and at the same time upon what they were not prepared for—a couple of black goats, some tents, a fire burning in a hole and wild looking people seated around it, with their camel saddles placed on the ground to rest against, their long spears stuck upright in the earth, rifles, pistols and scimitars lying handy to their grasp, and the camels' heads and long necks of camels stretching forward out of the darkness.

All this composed a scene which was picturesque and Rembrantesque enough, but unwelcome, for in an instant Frank Donelly had recognized the encampment as Bedouin one—a wild people who live by theft and murder without scruple, whenever honest means of livelihood fail them.

Nellie would have urged an immediate retreat had not the barking of a dog at this moment betrayed their approach, causing the Bedouins at once to handle their weapons and sing out a hoarse challenge.

It was that to avoid them now would be a sheer impossibility. Frank Donelly stepped boldly forth in advance of his companions, saying:

"We came in the name of Allah to ask for His free gift to all men, water."

"In the name of the prophet, how many of ye are there?" demanded a venerable looking old man who was evidently the patriarch and chief of the tribe, and as he put the question the younger Bedouins stood to their arms.

But when at a sign from Frank, Pat Monaghan came forward, supporting the trembling Nellie, they laid down their weapons again and laughed in a most unpleasantly suggestive manner, Frank thought.

In another minute all three were surrounded by men, women and naked children, whilst the modesty of some of the younger girls caused them to lift their scanty holiday garments to hide their faces, albeit that the act left them entirely nude; yet this was their idea of delicacy, and who shall say that it was not quite as proper a one as our own, since 'tis the face, and the face only, that can exhibit evil passions of any description whatever.

The women seemed pleased at the discovery that Nellie wore her hair cut straight across her forehead like their own, but the whiteness of her exposed neck, shoulders and bosom caused them apparently the most unbounded astonishment, as also did their plumpness, and they commenced to pat her glossy flesh with their little brown hands until the young English girl began to fear they must be contemplating the cooking and eating of her.

She lost no time, therefore, in bartering a bracelet that glittered on one of her rounded arms for a crimson silk kuffeeh, or headdress, that was sewn all round the edges with little silver coins, and the bargain being struck she first carefully unfolded and examined her acquisition, and finding it perfectly clean, next deftly draped the exposed portions of her lovely person therewith, making of it a kind of fichu or chemisette.

This accomplished she seated herself with her two companions amongst their new acquaintances, who certainly showed no savageness of disposition in their present behavior, but instead hospitably pressed the fugitives to partake of their evening meal, which consisted not only of dates and honey and abundance of camel's milk, but also of some savory kabobs that had been cooked over the fire, which the Bedouins, according to their usual custom, had lighted in a hole.

Frank Donelly whispered to his companions on no account to refuse the proffered hospitality, for not only did he fear that the doing so might give offense, but he also chanced to remember that in the fourth chapter of the El Khoran it is written: "Woe unto him who turneth the edge of the sword against them whom he hath entertained, for his name shall be blotted out of the book of life, and the flames of El Swat shall consume him," and he knew the Bedouins to be most devoted Mussulmans.

He did not not know, however, that for conscience sake they were given to read the book of their phophet literally, and that whilst they would have refrained from using the edge of the sword because it was forbidden, they would not feel the slightest scruple about killing with the point.

What won their present politeness was the fact that their guests were so well armed, for the Bedouin of the desert (though he is not without courage) likes to rob and slay with as little risk to himself as possible.

Meanwhile Nellie sought to win the friendship of her own sex by playing with and caressing the children, which she knew to be in general the shortest way to at all events a mother's heart. And truth to say the shapely, naked youngsters were by no means unkissable, for their skins were of a rich golden brown and particularly soft and glossy.

While thus engaged, however, her beauty seemed to make a great and, under the circumstances, dangerous impression on the Bedouin chief, who after watching her intently for a few minutes through the pale blue smoke of the opium and hempseed that he was smoking, muttered aloud:

"By the ninety-nine names of Allah I would give two she camels great with foal for her, for she is moon-faced and as lovely as a houri."

Hearing and fully understanding this half mental soliloquy, which was uttered unconsciously by the chief whilst in that half dreamy state which was produced by the vile mixture which he was smoking, Frank Donelly represented that he and his companions were tired and in urgent need of sleep and rest.

Then he gave Nellie a hint "not to accept an invitation to sleep with the Bedouin women in one of the tents, but if it was made to her to say that she preferred the open air along with her 'brother,' for that directly their entertainers were asleep, he hoped they would be able to steal silently away and rebetake themselves to their horses and the desert."

CHAPTER XXVI.

A TIMELY WARNING AND A SUDDEN FLIGHT.

It was as much as Nellie could do to resist the importunities of the women of the tribe to share the shelter of one of the black tents with them.

The fact was, these tawny visaged, henna stained and kohel daubed harpies hungered more after the rings that sparkled on Nellie's taper fingers and dangled from her little pink ears than they did for her society; though perhaps a few of them anticipated with cruel joy the banging and thumping that they would give her white body with their brown and bony fists in the forcing her to surrender them up, or say that they would slash at it with their knives if the resistance became desperate.

It was the old chief who at last came to our heroine's assistance and declared that she should do what she liked, for he in turn feared that what spoil the women got from her they might keep, and furthermore did not care to risk her receiving any injury at their hands, inasmuch that while he intended to kill her male companions, he was resolved to put her to some more profitable account, and after he had destroyed her memory and blunted her reason, to sell her as an imported Circassian to some rich pasha.

Unconscious of all the cruel schemes that had been devised concerning her and her companions in the wily brains of the Bedouins, Nellie laid herself down between her lover and Pat Monaghan and awaited with patience whatever should come next, anticipating no special danger, and brave in the courage of those who guarded her.

Of course neither of the three felt the slightest desire to slumber, whereas the Bedouins, on the other hand, went to sleep as fast as ever they could, for they were in no hurry to take the blood of the Feringhees, through knowing that the repose of the fatigued always becomes sounder toward morning.

Wherefore, resolving to cut the throats of the two men about an hour before dawn, they could see no reason why they should not take it easy during the interim, which they proceeded to do with the utmost nonchalance.

'Tis true, however, that first half a dozen of their number went forth and found the three horses of the unbelievers, which they caught and picketed with lances and trail ropes in a little hollow close by, in company with their other cattle.

This done, they also lay down and went to sleep with clear consciences.

The conduct of the Bedouins somewhat puzzled Frank Donelly. He saw nothing of the appropriation of the horses, only their hosts evidently seeking a real repose, for that it was real their snores were not long in testifying, and this action did not seem to go hand in hand with treachery.

At length he felt a drowsiness himself, and began to fear that pretense would soon end in practice unless he was very careful to keep awake.

So he betook himself to counting the brown limbs of the Bedouins, as they lay stretched in every conceivable, aye, and inconceivable attitudes as well, upon the ground, and after that he had a try at the stars, which, each one like a young moon, twinkled from out the indigo-hued firmament.

But this occupation soon made him more drowsy than he was before, and it is hard to say what might not have happened had not his attention been suddenly attracted by observing a little boy approaching them with evidently the utmost secrecy and caution.

The moonlight, shining full upon his plump, golden-brown nakedness, revealed the fact that he was trembling violently, and Frank saw that he was bent upon reaching them by a kind of detour, but for what purpose he could not even guess.

He therefore lay quite still and continued to watch the boy's movements, but not for long with any success, for the little fellow passed out of sight, nor did he make the young officer aware of his presence again until, a few minutes later, approaching the trio from behind, he squatted down just at their heads and began to gently touch each in turn.

It was then that Frank Donelly darted out a hand suddenly and seized the urchin by an arm, for he suspected that he had come to try to steal something.

In his best Arabic he demanded of him what he wanted.

But he was evidently not exactly understood, for the Bedouin, like the gypsey, has a language of his own, and his children know very little of any other; indeed, both races, that is to say the Bedouins and the gypseys, trace their descent from the same one of the twelve sons of Ishmael, and have many words, habits and customs in common.

But all this is neither here nor there. The little fellow in question, and who was a perfect Cupid in bronze, of about nine years of age, was acquainted with one intelligible word, and he whispered it twice though his teeth were chattering in his head the while and his body all of a tremble.

"Dour! Dour!" And as he uttered the words, which mean literally, "Kill! Kill!" but also signify murder or assassination, he sought to make them more impressive by first pointing towards the neighboring camp and then successively drawing a podgy finger across his short sturdy throat and giving it a succession of digs into the bronzed flesh of his pretty little plump chest, rolling his truly magnificent eyes about the while as though simulating agony.

However, without all this dumb action he was perfectly understood, and Captain Donelly let him know it.

A look of satisfaction thereupon covered his face, and he next endeavored to express in pantomimic action that if they would follow him he would show them how to escape, and herein he also made himself understood.

Frank Donelly resolved to trust to him implicitly, and Nellie, who had heard all, encouraged him in the determination.

She, in fact, recognized the youngster as one whom she had more especially fondled and played with during the evening, and doubted not but that it was the notice which she had taken of him which had stirred up his gratitude even to the attempted saving of their lives, perhaps at no small risk to himself either.

And now all three got up and prepared to follow the little fellow, who at first led them right away from the sleeping Bedouins, but then in a circle around the top of the punchbowl shaped dell, and at last down into it again at quite its opposite extremity.

The three fugitives now found themselves all amongst the horses, camels and dromedaries of the tribes and in another minute had recognized their own steeds, picketed with spear and trail rope in true Bedouin fashion.

They instinctively made towards them, but their little guide caught hold of Nellie and Frank, and first shaking his head next pointed towards a couple of dromedaries, expressing in pantomime that they would go quicker.

Capt. Donelly, at all events, knew that to be true enough, but he did not feel that they would be authorized in appropriating the dromedaries nevertheless, and he was also afraid of getting their little friend into trouble.

He expressed his fears on this point in a whisper to Nellie, who at once rejoined:

"Oh, let us take him with us. I feel sure that if we leave the dear little fellow behind they will find out he helped us and kill him."

It was then Frank's turn to ask the youngster by signs if he would like to accompany them in their flight, but when he clearly understood what was meant he looked scared and drew back and shook his head vehemently, so that Donelly said at once to Nellie:

"I dare say he has a mother and father, and sisters and brothers as well, so that no harm is at all likely to befal him. The greatest good we can do him is to get away as fast as ever we can 'ere we are espied by any one and observed together."

Pat Monaghan had, during this brief colloquy, been releasing the steeds.

By rare good fortune, neither their bridles nor saddles had been interfered with.

Had they have been removed, the e is no knowing how they would have got over the difficulty.

"Now, darling, lose not a moment," said Frank.

"But I must somehow reward this dear little fellow for what he has done."

"Let it only be with a kiss, then; for if you give anything that can be afterward found on him, don't you see how it will implicate him?"

Nellie could see it in an instant.

"You are quite right," she said, hurriedly.

"A kiss only it must be," and clasping the pretty bronze Cupid in her arms, she bestowed on him half a dozen ere she let him go.

No sooner had she done so than a dog began to growl and then to bark.

The Bedouin boy thereupon made them an impatient sign to hasten away.

But it was hardly needed, for they were already making all the hurry back they could.

Frank Donelly swung Nellie up into her saddle and placed the reins in her hands. Then he mounted his own steed, Pat Monaghan losing no time in following his example, and a second later, nodding their adieux to the Bedouin boy, in single file, and as noiselessly as possible, they were making their way up and out of the little dell of the fountain.

Hardly had they gained level ground, however, when the Bedouin camp seemed to awake to life and action.

The first barking dog had been imitated by others, and now men's gruff voices joined in and it was plain from what they said that the fugitives were already missed.

Then all at once there was a report of a gun, followed by a shriek.

"They have shot the boy. I know that was his scream," gasped Nellie.

"If it was they have done the little chap a kindness by sending him to heaven, whereas had they let him live to be a man his accumulated crimes would in all probability when he came to die have dragged him down to the other place," said Frank, to comfort her; the truth to tell, he felt very sad about the affair himself.

"Oh, 'tis terrible," sobbed Nellie. "But he only cried out once, so his pain was short. When they catch us perhaps they will torture us to death, eh, Frank?"

"I've never heard of Bedouins torturing their prisoners. Besides, we aren't their prisoners yet, Nell. Once out of this oasis and on to the desert again and we will head straight for yonder mountains, which they say are honey combed with caverns and rock-hewn tombs, and where I hope we'll be able to play a successful game of hide-and-seek with our pursuers."

"But if they should pursue us on their fleet dromedaries?"

"Come, come, Nell; we won't anticipate the worst, but the best. Here we are; out of the oasis and on to the desert once more."

"Bedad, an the nagurs are losing no time in taking up the running, yer honor, for here they come, on camels, on dromedaries and on horses as well," broke in Pat.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WINTER WRINKLES.

Tape-worms—Dry goods clerks.

An ode-ous thing: A poet.

Startling figures—Ghosts.

The sign of the seamstress—A-hem.

Seriously, is the dog-star a Skye-terrier?

Preferred creditors—Those who will not dun.

Motto for a dissipated dude: "Soft and low."

Uneasy lies the head that is nominated for office.

A Knight of Labor—The one spent on a morning paper.

It is easier to make a bow than to turn over a new leaf.

Those who strike for their rights should not get left.

How to live cheap—Visit your relatives and acquaintances.

Let's see; isn't the fittest place for Grimalkin in the hay-meow!

It's a noticeable fact that the gas companies never complain of light business.

Offensive partisanship—Coming in late and locking the door on the other fellow.

Count Sales is a member of the French Legation. He's the cash-boy of the Legation, we suppose.

In building up your constitution, gentle reader, strict attention should be given to your bile laws.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive," remarked the pugilist as he thumped his opponent.

The employes in a city box factory are reported "on a strike." It is no uncommon thing for boxers to strike.

"Whom shall it be?", asks a Chicago stock yard poetess. We don't know, but whoever he is he has our sympathy.

One has to know a woman's walk pretty well before he can tell by her limp whether it is rheumatism or tight shoes.

There is a difference between coal dealers. An honest one says of another: "His weighs are not my weighs."

The young housewife who wants to have home happy should always make the best of everything—particularly the best of bread.

"New Water Works," says a black head line in an exchange. New older works, but we didn't know that new water acted similarly.

THE FARM.

Danger to Horses.

Farmers as a class, though very suspicious, are after all very careless in many things where a little care might be well repaid. Although horses are not kept in such large herds as other kinds of stock they are more exposed than any other kind to any contagious disease that may be abroad in the land. On this subject the Spirit of the Farm says:

When we consider for a moment the number of diseases of a contagious nature to which horses are subject, and the careless manner in which they are exposed to the same, it is astonishing that we do not have epidemics of this kind oftener with our horses. To fully appreciate the risk that is incurred we need only visit the city or country towns on court days or Saturdays, and see the number of horses of all kinds and conditions that stand tied and almost touching each other in every available space about town, to say nothing of the numbers that are packed together in the public stables. The latter, as a rule, are much safer from coming in contact with disease than those outside, for no sensible stableman would admit an animal inside of his stable that is affected with any kind of contagious disease if he knew it; but it often happens that neither the owner of the horse nor the stableman is aware of the disease until it is too late to remedy the evil.

Contagious diseases of a most virulent character may be perpetuated for an indefinite length of time by feeding horses in stalls where the disease has existed. Of this kind we may mention glanders and Spanish itch especially. Either of these most fatal disorders may be conveyed to other horses by feeding in a stall where horses suffering with them have been kept. To destroy the virus take a pint of sulphuric acid and put it in a bucket of water, and with an old mop wash all parts of the stall, especially the trough and manger, as well as the sides of the stall. Then put a few pounds of stick sulphur in an old iron pot and, stopping the stable as well as possible, burn it, so as to fumigate the stable thoroughly, taking due precautions against fire—it is a good plan to set the pot in a tub of water—then whitewash with lime and carbolic acid. This will protect them thoroughly.

Timely Suggestions.

The meal for the calves should be fed to them dry. It is a mistake to mix it in the milk. A good mixture for the calves is wheat bran or middling and linseed-oil meal, two parts of the bran to one of linseed meal, and then add the same bulk of oats. A calf will eat from half a gill to a quart, according to its age and size. Feed twice a day.

That is the cheapest building which gives the greatest amount of room in proportion to the money cost. Judged by this rule a very small barn cannot well be cheap. There is too much outside covering in proportion to the room inside. A large barn will also bear greater elevations without appearing to be out of proportion. To be cheap the barn should have a good stone basement at least 8½ feet in height. The room thus gained will usually be the cheapest in the building, and for winter care of stock it will be much the most valuable.

Comparatively few farmers are aware how much valuable time may be saved by system and forethought. Now, during these long winter evenings, excellent opportunity is offered to prepare as complete a working plan as possible for every month in the year. Write down every kind of work you expect to do, every crop you intend to plant, and all improvements that are contemplated.

Posts and rails should be made and drawn to where they are to be used, and, of course, the tops of the trees used up for firewood. This business of preparing fuel is too much neglected; the advantage of having a full supply of it well seasoned and ready for use at any time is not fully appreciated.

Absorbents, spread liberally over the floor where horses and cattle lie, make the apartment look better and smell sweeter, and render them more healthful for the occupants. They are worth all they cost for sanitary purposes alone, but they will pay a large profit again in the fertilizing material that will accrue from their use.

Ox Yokes.

There are three parts of an ox which are more liable to be made sore by ordinary work in the yoke than any other—viz., the top of the neck and the shoulders. We often see oxen with sores on these parts. Sore shoulders are often caused by the bow being too wide. Sometimes it is caused by the bow being too square, or too sharp on the outer edge. The bow should be perfectly round at the shoulder joint; the drop of the staple, as a general thing, should come down about half way from the top of the neck to the shoulder joint; the leader especially needs a more crooked yoke or a longer staple than when drawing on the rib. Many of our farmers seem to care but little about the yokes their cattle work in. They put them in too long or too short a yoke in the winter time, and they crowd, so it is hard getting along the road; and then the yokes are made by a person who does not understand his business and the yoke rolls back on the neck. Some are too straight and others too crooked so the oxen can't travel. The fact is farmers are not particular enough about the yokes and bows their oxen work in.

How Dreams Come True.

BY MARION MANVILLE.

She slipped a piece of wedding cake
Under the pillow upon her bed.
"I wonder what I shall dream about?"
With a happy sigh to herself she said
"I wonder if ever a dream comes true?"
Oh, busy thoughts, will you fly away—
"Mine never did that ever I knew;"
But that's no sign they won't some day

"I hope 'twill be nice," with a pretty pout
And a little toss of the golden head,
Then she blew the winking candle out,
And said her prayers, and went to bed.
"I never shall dream if I lie awake"—
Oh, waking dreams, ye are theirs, no doubt,
But the last thought fades into dreamland's realm—
"I wonder—who—I shall—dream about?"

"What did you dream in the canny spell
Of the wedding cake?" a fond voice said.
"I—don't remember." Oh red, red rose!
What have you done that you hang your head?
Two little hands in a strong, firm hold—
"Then may I tell my dream—to you?"
A whisper, a shy voice half afraid—
"Isn't it funny how dreams come true?"

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—x—

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Soliciters, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th. 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLANE,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
JOHN R. BAINES.
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the Secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorth.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	33	..	19
54	..	32	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Gristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	23 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in. **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Markdale.
THE Store in Baynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
148-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January 4th,

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 [illegible]
Orangeville { Arrive	10 05 "	6 [illegible]
Orangeville { Leave	10 20 "	7 [illegible]
Orangeville Jun	10 20 "	7 [illegible]
Shelburne	10 32 "	7 [illegible]
Dundalk	10 58 "	7 [illegible]
Flesherton	11 22 "	8 [illegible]
Markdale	11 47 "	8 [illegible]
Berkeley	12 02pm	9 [illegible]
Williamsford	12 14 "	9 [illegible]
Chatsworth	12 23 "	9 [illegible]
Owen Sound	12 38 "	9 [illegible]
	1 05 "	10 [illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 [illegible]
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 [illegible]
Williamsford	6 25 "	3 [illegible]
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 [illegible]
Markdale	6 47 "	3 [illegible]
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 [illegible]
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 [illegible]
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 [illegible]
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 [illegible]
Orange { Arrive	8 30 "	5 [illegible]
ville.. { Leave	8 45 "	5 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 [illegible]
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "	8 [illegible]

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January 24th at 7 p. m. 31st 10:30 and 7. February 7th, at 7 p. m. 14th at 10:30 and 7; 21st at 7; 28 at 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath school 2.30. J. W. [illegible]ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from [illegible]. Rev. Wesley Cassan, Pastor; W. A. [illegible], S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets on alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in the Hall on Friday on or before full moon of each month. Thos. Elliott, Master, W. J. [illegible], Secretary.

Peerless Oil
Ahead of All Competitors
Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS
BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & [illegible]
Queen City Oil Works
TORONTO, ONT.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a diseased liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known Fruits, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, has a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Liver and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's [illegible] were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's [illegible] is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over one thousand pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure remedy.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.
S. SUMMERSON & CO., Sole Agents

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 282. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 4, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

3 LINES OF
ERICAN WATCHES
WARRANTABLE GRADES.

th Thomas Clocks.

GE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

arus Pebble Specks.

ther Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

ds & Work Warranted.

E REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,
A reliable Jeweller

ocal and Other Items.

ces in these columns intended to benefit ividual or Society will be charged ten line for the first insertion and five cline each subsequent insertion.

RTEMESIA and Euphrasia councils t Monday.

. VALENTINE's day comes on Sun- the 14th inst.

RNELG council meets at the Town next Saturday.

Valentines at the Medical A. Turner & Co.

w married people should call on t & Co's for their furniture.

OLLAND council will meet on the February at Holland Centre.

ER Scott Act was defeated in ice last week by 500 majority.

. A. McPHERSON of Ringwood, d his sister, Mrs. A. McFarland, week.

xtra bargains given for the next ays, in Boots & Shoes at Wm. od's.

. GEORGE BAILEY, Reeve of Me- hon, was elected Worden of Duf- for 1886.

. OLDHAM of Chatsworth has a fine brick residence, and moved it last week,

. JOHN WALKER of Artemesia is g preparations to build a brick e the coming season.

. J. B. FULLER, artist, and lady been spending a few days with Thos. Hill, Markdale.

ANTED 10,000 good Basswood Logs which the highest cash price will aid at Barrhead Mills.

icture framing, the best and cheap- in the county, at Hamilton's o, Gallery, Markdale.

QUANTITY of good mixed chop for by the ton, cheap for cash, at dale Victor Roller Mills.

L designs in furniture at Grant o. If we haven't what you want, will get it up to order in dispatch.

. JOHN MCKECHNIE, of the 11th Glenelg, is preparing to erect a brick house the coming summer.

rop in and leave your Measure for ture now before you get sunburned. milton is doing them in fine style

H. WILLIAMS is having great success the sale of the Doherty Organ. s are indeed an excellent instru- t.

100 cords good two foot wood want- for which the best value will be en in boots and shoes. Wm. Mc- l.

School Books, Blank ount Books, and several lines of tionery just received at Medical ll, A. Turner & Co.

A LOT of matter crowded out this week, which will appear next.

MR. H. PARKER, Druggist and Seedsman, Durham, wants a quantity of good timothy seed.

MRS. DENHAM of Kincardine has been visiting her sister Mrs. J. McKenna of Markdale, recently.

OWEN SOUND High School has been made a Collegiate Institute, and was opened last week by Hon. G. W. Ross the Minister of Education.

FOR the finest lot of Toilet Soaps ever brought to Markdale try A. Turner & Co. We have sampled the soaps and speak from experience.

MR. WM. HANBURY returned home from Toronto Saturday night last, after selling his matched team of ponies for the round sum of $300 cash.

MR. JOHN WICKHAM of Euphrasia is preparing to erect a brick dwelling at Walter's Falls. He is hauling the brick from Bowler's brick yard near Markdale.

REV. MR. KEYS, pastor of the English church, Chatsworth, removes this winter to Clarksburg, after 25 years ministration to Chatsworth congregation.

IT is said that the famous "Russian Amber" seed wheat that our district is being supplied with is the product of Proton township, and that the agents are from Dundalk.

CHEAP BOOTS—Cloth Boots, mens' and womens', also Felt Overshoes, away below cost at McLeod's Shoe Store. Call and examine, you will be astonished at the bargains.

AN old man married a young woman. The man's age multiplied by 4 and divided by 9 gives the woman's age. What is their respective ages? He was 54 and she 24.

THERE will be a shooting match at Condy's hotel, Kimberley, on the 10th February, when a number of Geese, Ducks, Turkeys, &c., will be provided for the occasion; and a hop at night.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniment. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 4

LARGE quantities of wood has been bro't to this station the past two weeks. Mr. John McNeely, wood dealer, is getting the most of it, and although the prices are low, Mc. is giving general satisfaction.

THE advertising accounts of our two leading merchants combined, has not reached $100 for 1885, and still they expect us to defend their interests in every possible manner against pack pedlars and all such.

A NUMBER of township agricultural societies have appointed the day for next fall show, at their annual meeting. Artemesia is to be on the 5th October; Proton, Oct. 12th and 13th; Melancthon, October 5th; South Grey 28th and 29th Sept.

The virtue of Carbolic Asid for healing cleansing and purifiyng is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bro's. 4

MR. J. R. TRIMBLE has purchased a fine young Pure Bred Imported Clyde Stallion, "Glenswilly," No. 2826, for $2,300, and will have him home on Friday, 12th inst. This animal is 4 years old, and we understand is much superior to "Garfield." Further particulars later.

BREAD FOR THE MILLION.—I have made arrangements with a friend in Owen Sound for a constant supply of bread, which I will have always on hand with all sorts of cakes, biscuit, confectionery, &c. Remember, Dunlop's old stand, near the City Hotel. Mrs. Montgomery.

SOCIAL.—The ladies of the Presbyterian church of Markdale will give a social at School House No. 6, Glenelg, on Wednesday, the 10th inst., when a good program will be rendered, also amusements and a good social time generally. Admission 15 cents. All are cordially invited.

Liver Complaint Causes Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Liver Complaint Causes Sick Headache Dizziness,
Liver Complaint Causes all Kidney Troubles
Liver Complaint Causes Three-fourths of all disease.
Liver Complaint is cured by Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. Feb

"Two is better far than one
For council or for fight."

Our respected confrere Mr. Fawcett of the Flesherton *Advance* was married on the 27th Jan., to Miss Maggie Carberry of Chinguacousy, Peel Co. We wish them domestic felicity, as well as journalistic prosperity, and here goes our slipper.

THIS is a slice out of the verbal part of a recent examination for a good Civil Service post: "What is the principal property of heat?" Answer: "To expand." "And that of cold? Answer: "To contract." "Give me an example." Answer: "The days are long in summer and short in winter."

TEA-MEETING.—The annual tea-meeting of New England Methodist church will be held on (D. V.) Wednesday, Feb. 10th, 1886. Tea served from 5 to 7 o'clock, after which addresses will be delivered by Revs. C. E. Perry, J. E. Howell, T. L. Wilkinson of Parkdale, and others. Music by New England choir. Admission, 25 cents.

DON'T fail to hear Mr. James' Lecture and Entertainment in Haskett's Hall next Wednesday evening, 10th inst. The Lecture is spoken of in high terms of commendation. The program is a good one and will contain several novel features. The admission fee is so low that all can attend. The Band will be present in full force. See posters.

Mrs. Robert Hooper, of Kinloss, county of Bruce, in a letter, says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints for a number of years, and am glad to say to the public as well as friends that McGregor's Speedy Cure brought me around, and I am now all right, thanks to McGregor's Speedy Cure. Hundreds of like testimonials are frequently received, and are daily proving that this is truly a wonderful remedy, curing Sluggish Liver, Bilious Headache and Costiveness, where all else fails. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 4

SOLD OUT.—Messrs. Ketchum & McGuire, of the Dufferin Post, have sold out to a company, to be known as the Post Printing Co. The price received was $2,000. The company is composed of Messrs. Mungoven, Hughson, Irwin, Duffy, Bennett and others. Mr. D. J. Mungoven will be editor, and the Post will be Conservative in politics.—[Shelburne Free Press.

REV. S. CLEAVER, B. A., of Burlington, visited Markdale Methodist church last week in view of building a similar structure in his town. He was very much pleased with the design throughout; and also conferred with Mr. Richards, the contractor, while here, as to the building of his proposed edifice. There are several others also looking to Markdale church as a model from which to build.

A SHARP student was called up by the worthy professor of a celebrated college, and asked the question, "Can a man see without eyes?" "Yes, sir," was the prompt reply. "How, sir?" cried the astonished professor, "can a man see without eyes! Pray, sir, how do you make that out?" He can see with one, sir," replied the ready-witted youth. And the whole class shouted with delight at the triumph over metaphysics.

SOLD OUT.—Rutledge & Crosson, butchers, have sold their business to Alonzo Brian of this village. the latter being now in possession. We regret to lose Rutledge & Crosson, both of whom are good citizens, good business men and desirable neighbors. They go to Acton to follow the same calling. Mr. Brian is now dealing out fish, flesh and sausage, and will no doubt receive a fair share of patronage. We wish him success.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

EUPHRASIA and Osprey councils have each appointed their defeated candidate for reeve, as Assessor, both having served well their respective township as reeve for many years in the past, viz: Mr. R. Myles for Euphrasia, and Mr. Thos. Gamey for Osprey; while in Glenelg Edward Rutledge, one of the defeated candidates for councillor was chosen as Assessor. It is sometimes fortunate to be unsuccessful.

MR. JOHN J. DALTON, provincial land surveyor, of this place, has just returned from Toronto. We think it of special importance to our readers to mention that he has brought with him copies of the original Field Notes of ten of the surrounding townships which he had been industriously employed in preparing for the benefit and peace of the farming community. We may congratulate ourselves in having a man of Mr. D's enterprise and care in our vicinity.—[Chatsworth News.

A NEW swindle is on foot that farmers should look out for. A clerical looking gentleman represents himself as an agent for a religious society and delivers Bibles and hymn books gratis. We do not advise our readers to whistle up the dogs as soon as any clerical looking gentleman comes to the premises, but if one comes along acting as we have stated, takes his dinner, for which he insists upon paying 25 cents and asks them to sign a receipt for it, they are safe in applying the boots on sight, for if the receipt is signed they will find themselves let in for a good round sum in a neighboring bank not many months afterwards.

EVERY year every local paper gives from $100 to $5,000 in free lines for the sole benefit of the vicinity in which it is located. No other can or will do this. The local editor in proportion to his means does more for his town than any other ten men, and in all fairness, man with man, he ought to be supported, not because you happen to like him or admire his writing, but because a local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliant or crowded with great thoughts, but financially it is more of a benefit to a community than the preacher or teacher. To-day the editors of local papers do the most work for the least money of any man on earth. Subscribe for your local paper, not as a charity, but as an investment.—[Judge Davis.

Grey Division Grange No. 2.

The annual meeting of Grey Division Grange No. 2 was held in the Town Hall, Meaford, on Thursday, Jan. 28th, for the election of officers and other business of interest. The reports of the various committees were discussed and adopted and a large amount of other routine business disposed of.

The following were chosen officers for 1886:

A Elliott, Master; T Kells, Overseer; H Reid, Secretary; J. Brodie, Treasurer; R J Doyle, Lecturer; M. Cathrae, Chaplain; J M Rogers, Steward; J Boland, Assistant Steward L Goldsmith, Gate Keeper; Miss E Drew, Ceres; Miss McKay, Pomona; Mrs R J Doyle, Flora; Miss E. Armstrong, Lady Assistant Steward. S. Douglas, J M Rogers and D Robertson, members of the Executive Committee. J Denton and Mr. Munroe, Auditors.

The next meeting will be held in Chatsworth on the first Thursday in July.

COM.

HEADACHE BILIOUSNESS.

"Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines."—Jno. McNasser, Bond Head. Feb.

A FREE GIFT.

Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medical Guide and Receipe Book containing useful information, over 200 recipes, and pronounced by Doctors and Druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and Book $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Jan.

Osprey Council.

The first meeting of the 34th council was held at Maxwell on 18th Jan.

Members all present; minutes of last meeting adopted.

Communications—From J. Sterling account 74 cents, for telegram, paid; Hart & Co., acct. 58 cents, blanks, paid; J. Rutherford, acct. $22.15, municipal stationery, paid; J. Gamey acct. $3, for legal advice in the interest of the municipality, paid; A. Sayers, A. Burns and W. Silley, certificates as to performance of statute labor by John Pool, W. Arnott and R. Jamison; C. W. Williams, acct. $3.54, goods to J. McFadyen, an indigent, paid; B. S. Kerr, acct. $11, medicine and professional attendance to J. McFadyen, paid; Donald McLean, acct. $25, for keep and care of J. McFadyen for 12 days and 13 nights, paid; J. R. Sing, acct. $2, services committing J. McFadyen, paid; W. Hicks, D. K. Preston, D. A. McLean and Anson Lee, applications for office of Assessor not accepted; George Guggins, asking the privilege to pay arrears of taxes on lot 41, con. 2 S. in statute labor on south line, not granted; James Lloyd, asking the privilege to pay arrears of taxes on lot 51, con. 1 S., arrears erased without the performance of statute labor.

Taylor—McIntyre—That the Reeve, A. McIntye and J. Taylor be a committee on Finance and Assessment. The Reeve, J. Speers and J. Hudson on Printing, and J. Taylor, J. Speers and A. McIntyre on Roads and Bridges.—Carried.

Speers—Hudson—In amendment, That the Reeve, J. Taylor and J. Speers be a committee on Finance and Assessment; the Reeve, A. McIntyre and J. Speers on Printing, and J. Taylor, A. McIntyre and J. Hudson on Roads and Bridges.—Lost.

Taylor—Speers—That G Grummett be refunded $6.40, being land taxes charged in error by assessment, and that the Reeve issue an order for the amount.—Carried.

Hudson—McIntyre—That the Collector be instructed to collect taxes on lot 1, con. 14, less $2 for statute labor returned unperformed, but performed by John Paul.—Carried.

McIntyre—Taylor—That the Collector be instructed to collect taxes from James Lloyd, less $5.80, being arrears of taxes on lot 51, con. 1 S., for 1882.—Carried.

Speers—Hudson—That the Collectors' time for returning their rolls be further extended to the next meeting of council.—Carried.

Speers—McIntyre—That the following accounts be paid, namely: D. McLean, $25; B. S. Kerr, $11; C. Williams, $3.54; J. R. Sing, $2, and T. Gamey, $3, being expenses incurred in the case of John McFadyen, an indigent, and that the Reeve issue orders for the several amounts.—Carried.

McIntyre—Speers—That the following accounts be paid, namely: J. Sterling, 74 cents; J. Rutherford, $22.15; W. Milne, $4, maps of school sections for county council and township as required by statute; Hart & Co., 58 cents; J. Gamey, $3, legal advice, and that the Reeve issue orders for the amounts.—Carried.

Hudson—Speers—That the several D. R. Officers be paid $3 each, and the several halls for Councils Meeting and Election be paid for at the rate of $1 for each meeting, viz., O. H., Maxwell, $3; J. Allison, $1; O. H., Feversham, $2; R. McGirr, $2; O. H., Singhampton, $3; Neil McLean, $1; J. McCutcheon, $2; and W. Milne putting up nomination and election notices and delivering ballots and ballot boxes, $6; J. Madill messenger for hall key, $1, and that the Reeve issue orders for the several amounts.—Carried.

By-Laws were passed appointing Charles McLean and Michael Curts, Auditors and Thomas Gamey Assessor.

Speers—Hudson—That this Council adjourn to meet at Feversham on Saturday the 27th Feb.—Carried.

THE FARM.

Farmers' Clubs for the Young.

Too much cannot be said or done to aid or encourage farmers' clubs. They should be a reunion of farmers and their families; a free, social comparison of successes and failures, from which new hints may be gained, an occasion from which every man may return with the feeling that he has improved his mind and helped his neighbor.

Gov. Robinson says: "The secret of power lies in combination; combined sentiment that shall grow out of the intelligence and culture of such a union, cannot fail."

Young farmers need the club and grange more than do their fathers. Talking in public, in the farmers' club or grange, or in the farmers' convention, is a very beneficial training. Young farmers and young men, expecting to become farmers, can do much in the way of getting a good agricultural education without going to the Agricultural College, if they choose, yet the privileges of the college and witnessing the experiments are far better than the home farm Farms are schools—they are next to the college.

The present tendency is in the direction of farmers' clubs, or gatherings, institutes, granges, etc. At first we had only one or more in each county, and these societies are yearly multiplying. To complete the system we want the small societies formed in all the towns, and the whole united into one grand and co-operative system of popular agricultural education, under the auspices and patronage of the government.

The farmers, especially the young farmers, I trust, will consider this question. How gratifying would it be to know that four or five hundred of these clubs existed, scattered all over this Commonwealth

It was my fortune, whether good or bad, to commence farming when prices of produce were very low. Butter 15 cents per pound, potatoes at one shilling per bushel, eggs 12 cents per dozen, pork 5 cents, beef 4 cents, etc. But, with all these seeming discouragements and obstacles, I liked farming and firmly believed then, as now, that if intelligently conducted, it will bring the average man as many good things in this world, that are worth striving for, as will any other occupation.

If it be seriously urged that farmers cannot afford the time for mutual improvement, I answer, they cannot afford, at the present day, not to do it.—*Daniel Dwight.*

Sundry Suggestions.

Mr. L. P. Smith, a packer of forty years' experience says: "The quantity of grain that will make a pound of beef will make more than a pound of pork, and a pound of pork is generally worth more than a pound of beef. A Berkshire hog is at his best ere he is twelve months old, while a bullock will require three, if not four years. If time and interest on money go for anything then it is in favor of the hog."

A cut or a sore on a cow's teat is always difficult to heal, on account of its being constantly kept irritated by the milking process. Care should be taken to soften the scab before commencing to milk. This will prevent the sore from cracking open more, and if it is slightly oiled after milking it will generally heal very soon. There should be a little turpentine mixed with the oil in the fly season.

There is much waste in throwing corn on the ground to be fed to fattening hogs. They will not eat all if fattening, as where a hog has all he can eat he is rather dainty, and objects to taking his feed with any surplusage of dirt. In very cold weather hogs or cattle fed out-doors will retire to shelter before eating all they would if fed under other conditions.

If pork has ever soured or spoiled in a barrel it is not safe to use it for pork again, no matter how thoroughly it may have been cleansed. The cost of a new barrel warranted to preserve the pork is much less than the value of meat which it will hold. It is true the fault may not originally be in the barrel, but rather in modes of management, but, having once spoiled a lot of pork, the barrel had better thereafter be left to other uses.

Many persons are prevented from using petroleum on wood work, and especially on the roofs of houses, by the fear that it will make the wood more inflammable. This is not the case. The oil enters the pores and so fills them that the wood is harder and less likely to ignite than before. Coal oil or crude petroleum, with something to give it body, makes a cheap paint for all wooden implements, and to coat over the ironwork of plows and cultivators to prevent them from rusting in the winter.

The Potato Rot

There has been very widespread complaint of the potato rot this fall. In some fields there has not been half a crop, and as a rule the general yield has been far below the average. Why cannot these serious losses be averted by proper precaution? We believe they can be in very many, if not in all instances.

At least one cause of decay in the tuber is fungous growths upon the vines, which later spreads down the vine and to the tuber. This fungous growth is in turn caused by dampness, warm, wet weather being especially conducive to it.

Now, how may we avert the danger hereafter? First plant no tubers that have been subject to this potato disease. Second, do not plant on low wet ground. No serious results might follow in a dry season; but look out for a wet one. Third, if you discover this rusty-looking fungous growth on your potato vines, dig the tubers at once, even if they are not half grown. Half a crop is better than none at all. They are certain to decay if left until the fungus attacks them.

When dug, pototoes should be put in a cool place, and a dry one, if they have been exposed to the fungus. Farmers who have tried this method report satisfactory results. It is too late now to act on this suggestion, but save it in your farmer scrap book (you no doubt have one) for another year. Your motto will then be: Watch for the yellow tints on the potato vines.

Pigs in Winter.

Many farmers have either killed or sold their heavy hogs by this time, and their place is now supplied by younger members of the porker family. It is important that these pigs be cared for during the cold weather in such a way that they will not suffer from the severity of the cold, nor be stunted in growth for the want of proper nourishment. The little pigs should always have a good warm place to sleep, and plenty of good food, so that they will grow rapidly from the start, until ready for market. Pork is low now, and it must be made cheap, and to do this it will not do to let there be a standstill in growth. At no time does it pay to feed out grain, unless there is a sufficient amount of growth made to pay for it, and this can not be realized with an animal at a standstill. All feed to an animal which does not grow in proportion, is lost, and in these hard times farmers cannot afford to waste any grain whatever, but to yield a profit it must be seen that each animal gives increased weight, in proportion to the amount of grain expended upon it. From this the importance is seen of making every young animal grow from the start, and most especially is this warning needed in the management of the pigs in winter time.—*Stockman.*

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

During the past week a distinguished delegation from Marietta, O., consisting of the Hon. Coley Strawder, Hon. Cush Henderson and Deacon Fletcher, have been visiting the Lime-Kiln Club. The object was to secure "pointers" for the benefit of the colored society, in Marietta, known as "The Solemn Band of Gideon." The delegation had never tackled a town of over 4 000 inhabitants before, and were rather 'off color' in Detroit.

The Hon. Strawder, for instance, insisted on walking in the middle of the road, and in using lard and lamp-black on his boots. The Hon. Henderson lost his wallet containing $10 while buying peanuts on the market, and had to raise his fare home by spouting his silver watch. Deacon Fletcher mailed letters in fire alarm boxes, followed a brass band a mile and a half in the mud, and was foolish enough to mix up in a dog-fight and get knocked down by the man who owned the second best canine.

The delegates went away happy, however, and chock full of information for the benefit of their band. They were granted a charter to work to the thirty second degree, and start out with sixty-seven members, every one of whom has a bald spot on top of his head and knows the difference between a spring chicken and a motherly hen.

TOO HIGH.

The Secretary announced a communication from Prof. Artichoke Johnson, of Pekin, Ill., expressing his willingness to appear before the club and deliver his celebrated lecture on "The Gradual Decay of the Umbrella." His terms would be $50 cash down, with a written guarantee that he should have a feather bed to sleep on.

"While I myself have had no less dan a dozen umbrellas gradually decay on me," said the president, "I doan regard de subjeck as one of deep public interest. De Seckretary will reply to de effeck dat de price am too high too shed rain."

PETITIONS

The following petitions were presented: From twenty-four colored citizens of Atlanta, asking the United States Government for better protection against traveling doctors who claim to be able to cure a corn of five years' growth inside of three days.

From thirty-five white citizens of Richmond praying the Lime-Kiln Club to use its influence with the present Congress to prevent colored people from going to the post office more than twelve times in twenty four hours.

From eighteen colored residents of Toronto, asking the influence of the club to bring about a closer relationship between the black races in the two countries. As matters now stand a Canadian colored man never enters the United States without putting his money in his boot and feeling a chill go up and down his back.

From 108 leading colored citizens of New Orleans, praying the club to instruct Congress to make it a gallows offense for any white man to "dose" a watermelon with intent to lessen the colored population.

The above petitsons were referred to the proper committee, with power to send for persons and papers and expend the sum of twenty-five cents for stationery and postage.

FROWNED DOWN.

Pickles Smith offered a resolution to the effect that a committee be appointed to investigate and pronounce on the skull of Demosthenes, now hanging on a nail in the museum and labelled: "After Using." He had heard serious doubts expressed as to whether the skull was genuine, or one made to order in New Yoek and would like the fact settled.

"Brudder Smith, sot right down?" exclaimed the President as he brought his gavel down with a bang. "When we label and hang up a skull in dis museum we hev gone too fur to back water. Dat am not only supposed to be de skull of Demosthenes but it am 'spected dat ebery individual member of dis club am ready to take off his coat to support de supposishun! When you start out to make a museum de first great step am nebber to doubt your own labels."

REINSTATED.

The case of Whalebone Howker was then called up by Sir. Isaac Wolpole. Several weeks since Brother Howker signed a paper recommending a certain brand of stove-blacking, and sold the maker the right to use his picture on the package. This is in violation of by law No. 17, and Howker was suspended for six months and fined $600. Sir Isaac desired to appeal in his behalf. The suspended brother lived next door to him, and the way he took on o' nights kept his neighbors awake. He had lost flesh at the rate of a pound a day, and his family were greatly concerned for his health. The fine hung over him like a ten-ton grindstone, and his suspension seemed more than he could bear.

"Whar am Brudder Howker jist now?" asked the President.

"In de aunty-room, sah."

"You kin bring him in."

Brother Howker was brought in. He had tightened his belt to the last notch, so as to appear fearfully emaciated, and walked with a step which seemed to prove that this vain world had no further charms for him. He also managed to get off three or four groans which seemed to come from down among the shoe-pegs.

"Brudder Howker," said the President, "friends have interceded in your behalf, an' I hev decided to result your fine and reinstate you as an active member of de club. Dem bet dis solemn warnin' 'll be sufficient. From dis time out I want to see you a changed man. You kin now take your disposition sent behind de stove, an' I'd advise you to let dat bait out about two inches afore it cuts you in two."

NOT ANY.

Waydown Bobee, the elected poet of the club, arose to ask if it was the intention of the club to offer any winter prizes for poems written by colored people.

"I dean fink it ar'," replied the President. "De fack am, poetry has become so commen an' cheap nowadays dat we kin git all we want fur de askin'. Las' summer, when we offered $5 fur de best poem on de watermelon, mo' dan thirty pussons spent $100 of deir valuable time in competin' fur de prize. Incouraigin' poetry am incouraigin' laziness. Samuel Shin will now sound de triangle to bring dis meetin' to a stop, an' befo' looking de alley doah he will see dat de b'ar-traps am properly sot to embrace any vile pusson who may seek to enter de hall by dat route."

THE MOTHER OF ANGELS.

BY BESSIE STAR KEEPER.

It is Sabbath evening. A solemn stillness pervades the air. The church bells have long since ceased ringing. My children are asleep in their cosy nest upstairs. And I, with my feet on the fender, sit dreamily looking into the fire. There is no one else in the house and I can rest in my easy chair undisturbed. What thoughts come crowding in upon my mind, visions of the past, regrets, self-reproach. The wind is rising and a mournful wail sweeps past the window. What waves of unconquerable longing, what billows of anguish come rolling over me. I rise and walk rapidly up and down the room, struggling against the overwhelming agony, how long I know not, but at last the storm is over, for the same dear voice which commanded the waves of Galilee has said, "peace; be still!" and Sabbath calm again possesses me, driving out this spirit of unrest that will at times seize upon me.

I said my children were asleep upstairs. Two are there, but three are under the snow. O friend, do you know what that means? Do you know what it means, when the wind is whistling down the chimney, to realise that out in the desolate grave-yard, down in the frozen ground, lies the babe, that scarcely entered your home ere it left it, whose first feeble wail was a farewell—the little daughter, just learning to lisp your name, when an unseen finger closed her lips forever? A darling boy; your pride; a treasure guarded so jealously, and without whom it seemed 'twould be impossible to live; whose feet ran on such willing errands; whom you folded to your bosom with all the intensity of a mother's yearning affection while the blue eyes loving'y looking into yours gave emphasis to the caressing "mama darling;" suddenly, without warning, snatched from your arms, the loving eyes closed, the dear voice hushed, the willing feet nevermore to run to meet you? If you understand the bitter, bitter meaning, God help you, for He alone can make light to shine in this darkness. And He will help you.

Though so many centuries have elapsed, the promise is as sure to-day as when it first was given—"My grace is sufficient for thee." It is useless for friends to counsel us to "be resigned," it is worse than useless for us so to counsel ourselves. Zealous Christians speak no reproof, come not to us with saintly homilies on the blessed meaning and mission of affliction, or duty of submission. We have heard all that before. But sometimes we cannot bear even a sympathetic hand-clasp. Only leave us alone with our grief and our God, let us wait upon Him, and the time will come when in the midst of our mourning we shall say: "He leadeth me beside the still waters." O what stillness after our turbulent grief! Sister mourner, do you know we are mothers of angels?" The preciousness of that thought is taking possession of me to-night as I resume my chair by the fire.

"They are not dead—
But gone into that school
Where they no longer need our poor protection,
And Christ himself doth rule."

The cold grave and desolate churchyard pass; I see the gates of pearl, the streets of gold, the crystal sea, and the "great multitude which no man can number," forever free from pain, or crying, or sickness; happy where there is "fulness of joy forevermore." The wind dies away and in its stead I hear the sound of "harpers harping on their harps," and the triumphal song of the redeemed. And above it all there comes to me the well remembered greeting—"here's my mama's darling boy," and as I strain my eyes to see my children on the other shore, the vision fades; but my sorrow will never again be quite the same. Heaven is a reality.

Perhaps you have asked why does God give us our children only to take them again and leave us desolate. But, bereaved mother, would you give the remembrance of the happiness that was yours for a season, the thousand treasured words and ways, to escape this pain? I know you would not. Rather let us, from the remembrance, gather inspiration to truer womanhood and nobler lives, as deep down in our hearts we say:

"The mother of angels must walk softly."

TORONTO, ONT.

The entries for the great Colonial and Indian Exhibition still come in from all quarters of the Dominion, and corporations, societies, and institutions of all sorts, are contributing to make the display of the most varied character. One of the novel features in the Dominion display will be a journal printed in the building. This paper will be edited and published by Canadians, printed from Canadian type, on a Canadian press, and from Canadian made paper. It will be published by a syndicate of gentlemen, under the name of the "Trades Publishing Co.," with offices in Toronto and Montreal.

A quarrel between the Gas Company and the Councilmen has left the streets of Wallingford, Conn., in total darkness.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

Pile Tumors.

Distressful or badly treated cases despaired of. Cure painless. The worst piles thoroughly and painlessly, speedily and permanently cured without knife, caustics or ointments, by our new and improved methods. Pamphlet with references 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The spring styles will not be announced under two weeks at least.

"He who is false to present duty," says Henry Ward Beecher, "breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause." A case in point occurs to us. Mr. Wm. Ryder, of 87 Jefferson street, Buffalo, N. Y., recently told a reporter that, "I had a large abscess on each leg, that kept continually discharging for twenty years. Nothing did me any good except Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery.' It cured me." Here is a volume expressed in a few words. Mr. Ryder's experience is entitled to our readers' careful consideration.—*The Sun.*

All hats have narrow brims, but narrower on the sides and back than in front.

No lengthy advertisement is necessary to bolster up Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

On the title page of a recent English medical work reference is made to the "Royal College of Physicians of Philadelphia."

Catarrhal Headache, hawking and spitting up phlegm, etc., at once relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. No reason why you should suffer another day. Many cases of Catarrh of long standing have been cured by a single bottle of Dr Carson's Catarrh Cure. All Druggists, $1 00 per bottle.

Fur rugs are in demand, and sell at popular prices.

Plush bids fair to be as popular in the spring as it has been in the winter.

A Cure For Drunkenness.

The Cure of Drunkenness is a task with which the regular practitioner has been unable to cope. Nine-tenths of mankind look upon drunkenness as a social vice, which a man may overcome by force of will. Drunkenness is a bad habit we all admit, in the moderate drinker. In the confirmed drunkard it becomes disease of the nervous system. The medical treatment of this disease consists in the employment of remedies that act directly upon those portions of the nervous system which, when diseased, cause lunacy, dementia, and the drinking habit. Remedies must be employed that will cure the appetite for strong drink, steady the trembling hand, revive the lagging spirit, balance the mind, etc. The nervous system of the dram drinker being all unstrung or shattered, must be given a nutriment that will take the place of the accustomed liquor, and prevent the physical and moral prostration that often follows a sudden breaking off from the use of alcoholic drinks. Lubon's medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Those of our readers who are interested in this subject, should send their address for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, on drunkenness, opium, morphine and kindred habits, which will be mailed free to any address, when stamp is inclosed for postage. Address, M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Ont. Mention this paper.

Had Adam got a patent out on woman he might have died a millionaire.

There is no excuse for your suffering any longer from Catarrh Bronchitis, etc., when you can get a remedy guaranteed to cure, and which is perfectly safe. Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure is a pleasant and effectual remedy. Ask your Druggist about it.

Bright red corsages are *en regle* for theatre and opera toilets.

A. P. 265

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DELOUCHE & Co., Guelph.

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND TEN CENTS, mailed Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute, Toronto, will bring copy *Cosmopolitan Shorthander*, best journal in America. Price, $1.00. Send for Calendar.

TWO GENTLEMEN AND ONE LADY OF GOOD character and fair education can obtain permanent remunerative employment. INTERNATIONAL BOOK AND BIBLE HOUSE, 48 Front St. East, Toronto.

Medical Treatment Free

BY EMINENT RETIRED PHYSICIANS. Write freely for any advice you require. Correspondence strictly private. Address, J. DONALDSON, 390½ Rich'd St., London, Ont

Snow Drift | —THE— FAVORITE

THERE IS NO BETTER. | **Baking Powder**

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.



Peerless Oil

Are made only at the **Queen City Oil Works**, and have received during the last three years

SIX GOLD MEDALS

Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 30 Front St. East, Toronto

MACHINE OILS.

MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING

McColl's Lardine Machine Oil

Try it once and you will use no other. — — Every Barrel Guaranteed.

We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.

Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO

Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand, Finest in the Market.

BRICK AND TILE MACHINERY. Hardesty Improved [illegible] Special running outfits; [illegible] Good local demand for steam [illegible] in Ontario. JOHN ELY, Bolton, Ont.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND AND [illegible] Institute, Toronto, is the only [illegible] and best on the continent. [illegible] plied with office help on the [illegible] Write for descriptive calendar. [illegible] President, C. H. BENGOUGH, Barry-Times.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE.—S. [illegible] 2, Nottawasaga, Simcoe County; [illegible] one mile from Stayner; will make a [illegible] or dairy farm; also lot 26, 8 Vespra; [illegible] be sold cheap; also lot 35, north [illegible] Huron County; 100 acres; will be sold [illegible] to T. EDS, Barrister, Toronto.

GOOD STOCK AND GRAIN FARM [illegible] Cheap.—Lots 53, 54, 64, 65 and 66, [illegible] taining 334 acres, 6 miles from Clinton; [illegible] cultivation; 84 acres in heavy hardwood; [illegible] well watered by an arm of the Maitland River; [illegible] house and barn erected. Price, $25 per acre; [illegible] before 1st March, 1886. Apply to Thomas [illegible] Clinton, or to T. EDS Barrister, Toronto.

SHORTHAND TAUGHT FREE by mail. [illegible] dents thoroughly prepared in Penmanship, Bookkeeping, Grammar, Classics, Matriculation, and Civil [illegible] examinations, by attending our Academy. [illegible] helped to situations when proficient. [illegible] books and periodicals wholesale and retail. [illegible] ately address, The Union Shorthand [illegible] Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE. [illegible] That man only is rightly educated who [illegible] how to use himself, who possesses such [illegible] knowledge and such manual skill as will [illegible] to compete successfully with his fellows in the [illegible] ness of life. To impart such education, to [illegible] such men is the design and purpose of this [illegible] tion. For terms, etc., call at the college or [illegible] M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

BRITISH AMERICA [illegible] BUSINESS COLLEGE. ADELAIDE [illegible] ST., TORONTO. Finest rooms in America. [illegible] in every department. Teachers pushing and [illegible] getic, and know what they teach. Endorsed by [illegible] leading business men of Ontario, [illegible] graduates [illegible] ing positions of trust in every city, town and [illegible] Canada. Send for new circular. C. O'DEA, [illegible]

PORTRAIT PAINTING. Oil Color or Crayon, from life, Photo, or [illegible] deceased relative, life size, only $10, cash or [illegible] payments, by eminent Government artist. [illegible] CHAPMAN, London, Ont. Lessons Given.

JAMES PARK & SON. Pork Packers, Toronto. L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. [illegible] Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Hams, [illegible] Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, [illegible] Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy [illegible] Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of [illegible] lish Fine Dairy Salt in Stock

AXLE AND MACHINE SCREW [illegible] LINTON, LAKE & CO., Manufacturers of all kinds of Carriage and [illegible] Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, [illegible] for Cylinder Heads, Steam Chests, Pumps, &c. GALT, ONT. Bronze Medal at Industrial Exhibition, 1885. Price List on application.

WATER STAR AUGER [illegible] $30 Per Day WELL BORER [illegible] has no superior 20 feet per hour, hand or [illegible] combined boring and rock drilling machine; [illegible] ocess; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue. 68 MARY STREET, HAMILTON, CANADA.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Portland every Saturday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during winter months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly. Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Liverpool and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES FOR THE MILLION. Along the line of the Chicago and North-Western Railway in Central Dakota and Southern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have the choice of location. For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. R'y, 9 York St., Toronto. R. S. HAIR, General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER. Pure Gold Manufacturing Co., 28 FRONT ST. EAST.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXVII.

ESCAPE IMPOSSIBLE?—PAT CAPTURES AND DISMOUNTS A BATTERY.

Pat Monaghan had not exaggerated matters when the Bedouins really were already in pursuit of them, on horseback, and mounted on fleet dromedaries.

Of course, they were not yet clear of the oasis, but that the fugitives had reached the boundless desert sands and were skimming across them as yachts under full sail skim the seas; and for all this their chances in the life and death race that was assuredly about to ensue would be small indeed against the long-legged camels and the swiftfooted dromedaries of the wild sons of the desert from whom they were seeking to escape.

"God save all our people!" exclaimed Captain Donnelly presently, with great fervor, as the remembrance suddenly occurred to him, "for Arabi Pasha counts upon sixty thousand of the Bedouin robbers and cutthroats to help him to rid Egypt of its Christian population. I have heard so on the best authority."

"I dare say they will be officered by those who will be able to keep them well under control, for I do not even yet believe that the war minister is one-quarter so black as he is painted," replied Nellie, gravely.

"You are welcome to think what you like of him, darling, since you cared for him so much that you preferred risking the perils and hardships of the wilderness with me. I think, though, that those infernal mountains are a little nearer, for I vow that desert air is more deceptive to distance than even water. There come the Bedouins out into the open desert at a trot.

"It was even so; there they were, humped on their camels and dromedaries, or bestriding their horses like Centaurs, with their long beards and the loose ends of their ticket kuffeeh (or shawl head coverings) streaming in the air, and the white moonlight glinting on their bright lance points, gun barrels, drawn swords and the whole battery of lesser weapons that each man carried in his broad leather belt.

"One of the camels, too, was surmounted by a small piece of artillery called a ginjaul capable of throwing a half pound ball to a great distance and with accurate aim as well.

"No sooner did the Bedouins discover the exact position of those of whom they were in search than they waved their tasseled lances and sent up a wild whoop into the moonlit heavens that sounded not unlike the chorus of wolves over an unexpected meal.

Nellie trembled and felt faint at the fierce and barbaric yell, and the young officer could not help exclaiming, "Would to heaven that we had hazarded the railway cars after all." But no sooner had the vain regret escaped his lips than Nellie rejoined, "You acted for the best, Frank, and God will protect us here as perfectly as in the train. We shall have to endure, perhaps, a longer suspense, but that is all."

As for Pat Monaghan, he replied to the Bedouin yells with a cheer that was almost as wild and quite as reckless, and as he too had a spear to wave he did it with a will.

In fact, like the petrel, which is only lively and cheerful in stormy weather, Pat was in his element again, and felt as men are prone to feel after a bottle of champagne.

When the Bedouins presently discharged their firearms and the bullets therefrom all fell short, making scores of little fountains of sand where they dropped, his joyous excitement reached its zenith and he exclaimed:

"Be jabers and if there was but another score of the old corps here to make up a matter of half dozen, we'd soon rid yer honor and the young leddy of them scarecrows," and at this point Pat sent up an eldrich shout of defiance.

"It's no use wishing for the impossible, Pat, and we must take comfort from the old saw that he who fights and runs away will live to fight another day."

This from his master; but Monaghan was not to easily pacified.

"Faith its running away widout any fighting at all, we are. Half a crust is better than no bread, so on the same principle one bite at a Bedouin would be more satisfying than six snaps at the empty air. But surrender and turf, it may come to that yet, for those ugly bastes wid their corporations on their backs are making the running, and no mistake, and the chap wid the swivel gun on his shoulder is slewing round to fire."

Frank Donelly gave utterance to an ejaculation that sounded like one of alarm, for on glancing round in turn he saw that the camel that carried the ginjaul headed the chase, and that it had been drawn up motionless to permit of the little piece of artillery being fired.

The match gleamed, and with a puff of white smoke a puff of red flame the ginjaul exploded with a shrill report, and the iron ball therefrom hummed over their heads and fell far in advance.

It was a most unpleasant discovery that they were already well within range of this novel kind of "bow-chaser," albeit that there was some ground for congratulation in the first ball having missed them.

Still, it was far from likely that all the rest would follow suit, which was evidently also the opinion of the Bedouins, so frantic was their joy on perceiving it splash up the sand in front of the fugitives.

"We must ride farther apart, aye, the length of an arm and sabre apart," said Frank Donelly, who rightly guessed that if the Bedouins were inclined to spare either of them it would be Nellie, and who therefore wished to give her a chance of life, though it might be denied to himself and Monaghan.

He thought she would not conjecture the reason of the change in formation, nor did she, beyond that it might be in order that a ball should not slay more than one at a time as the aim gradually grew to be more accurate, and this supposition caused the blood to run cold in her veins, for she felt that their peril must be great indeed.

Yet all three still tore on for dear life, heading straight for the mountains that every minute seemed to become vaster and nearer in their front, and which, could they but reach in time, might afford them some hiding place from their savage pursuers, though even that was but a bare hope on their parts, and on the other side of those hills they knew that there was another desert a hundred times more vast and terrible than even the one which they were now traversing.

On, still on, but now the agile dromedaries began to draw ahead of all their other pursuers, of all at least save the one that carried the ginjaul, and who seemed to be swifter than any of them, even though every now and then he was drawn sharp up to permit of that quaint but provoking piece of ordnance being discharged from his back.

The worst of it was that at each shot the aim of the swarthy-visaged, red-turbaned cannoneer was evidently improving, that is to say, if he hadn't been playing with them all along as a cat does with a mouse.

At last a ball hummed past so close to Pat's ear that he involuntarily raised a hand thereto to still the ringing in it.

Next he uttered a strange national interjection (in naming it after one of the nine parts of speech we are speaking mildly) and the next instant, to the infinite surprise of both his master and Nellie Trezarr, they beheld him turn round and spur furiously toward instead of away from the approaching score of Bedouins, who were now, however, stretched out over fully a quarter of a mile of desert, the gun camel and two dromedaries being well in advance of the others.

"Come back, madman!" shouted Frank Donelly, at the top of his voice, but Pat Monaghan wasn't as mad as his master deemed him, for though he rode straight at the camel and its rider and with fully as much ardor as that where with Don Quixote charged the windmill, yet he gained far more by the encounter than did the Knight of La Mancha, for though he made pretense to charge with his spear, yet no sooner did he get close by than quick as lightning he slung that, under the circumstances, useless weapon, and drawing his revolver gave the huge camel and the two dromedaries a couple of charges apiece.

To miss such bulky targets was almost impossible, and the camel immediately toppled over onto its nose dead, whilst one of the dromedaries sank on its side uttering the most plaintive bellows and its companion, maddened with the pain of a less serious wound, tore trumpeting across the plain, at right angles to the course that it had hitherto been pursuing; so having accomplished all that he had desired or intended, Pat came galloping back wild with glee to his companions, yelling at the top of his voice as he drew within earshot: "Faith, an' I've silenced that battery and dismounted it as well, an' sure, now that I've had a rale brush with the enemy I'll run away as fast as ever you like."

"I shouldn't wonder if you had saved all our lives by your courage, and whatever happens we'll consider ourselves indebted to you and it to no small degree, my brave fellow," responded Captain Donelly, as the three once more sped across the level desert side by side.

And in truth Monaghan had rendered no small service, since the race was now almost one of horse against horse, for the other camels that the Bedouins possessed seemed to be of no great account, two being heavy with foal and the remaining three evidently old and stiff.

Yet, though, thanks to Pat's valor, circumstances had wonderfully improved with them, the three fugitives were far from being out of the wood, for not one of their human foes was much the worse for Monaghan's skilful diversion in their favor, and though they were doubtless not a little disconcerted at the Feringhees being possessed of weapons that could do such a maximum of damage in such a minimum of time, their vastly superior numbers evidently gave them confidence that they must come off triumphant in the end, and so they still kept up the pursuit with ardor and with an increase of savagery.

But the race would now take a longer time in the running (both pursuers and pursued knew that), and the latter were cheered by the very minute nearer and nearer looming of the mountains, those mountains from whose summits Cairo and Alexandria are alike visible, with the blue ocean lapping the latter town and marking the highway to England.

Another ten minutes and the ground began to rise, five more and the desert sands were left behind and the bright blossoms of the prickly pear gleamed from between clefts in the bare and arid rocks, whilst higher up from between the natural columns of pillared basalt the wild fig and plum, the pomegranate, the date and the melon all bloomed together, amidst clustering masses of the pink and yellow wild rose.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE DEFIANCE OF THE SCORPION EATER.

Whilst ascending the mountain side Captain Donelly began vaguely to wonder what was to be done next. During their flight towards these hills his only thought had been of reaching them as the only possible place of safety, but now that they were reached, the question arose, wherein was their safety?

True, he had both read and been told that at a certain height they were perfectly riddled with caverns, which had been bored into their sides to form sepulchres so long ago that the race who had made them were forgotten even in those ancient days when Pharaoh reigned in Egypt and Joseph was his Vekil. But then, suppose that they could not find those caves, or worse still, that their pursuers saw them enter one of them, or even tracked them thither by the best points of their horses, for in either of these cases would it not in all probability form a perfect death trap for them, no matter whether their foes had the temerity to rush in and dispatch them at once or take the more prudent course of blockading the entrance and so starving them to death?

These were disturbing thoughts enough, and almost, indeed, too much for one man to bear, for the young officer could perceive that his faithful attendant, Pat Monaghan, placed the most perfect trust in his ingenuity for getting them all out of the scrape and that Nellie Trezarr reposed an equal degree of confidence in him.

How he wished that he could only believe that he deserved it, but he neither could nor dared so believe.

He was quite alive, however, to the vital importance of now or never getting well ahead of their pursuers, so that whatever ruse they endeavored to put in practice should be at all events unseen by them.

So in half a dozen words he expressed his views to his companions, and all three urged their horses up the now steep incline with what speed they were able, though never could they get beyond sound of the hoof-strokes of their pursuers.

Rough and rugged every now and then was the zigzag ascent, whilst sometimes the fugitives would have to ride in Indian file along the edge of a precipice of dizzy depth and where a single false step or stumble on the part of a horse would have launched both itself and rider into space, to be caught after many a gyration in mid air amongst the topmast branches whose leaves were stirred by the desert air hundreds of feet below.

On one occasion on looking down they descried their pursuers at least a hundred feet beneath them on the same winding path, and so situated that had they had any loose rocks at their command they could have rolled them over and crushed the Bedouins, or have hurled them from their narrow perch into mid-air, but their were no sufficiently heavy masses of stone about, capable of being rendered serviceable in this manner with a less efficient instrument than a lever or a crowbar, so that the flight had to be continued without pause and with no knowledge of where and how it would end; but anyhow, to attempt to cross the mountain, to descend on the other side and then to renew their flight across a second desert as vast and level and trackless as many a sea was not to be thought of.

Frank Donelly was still racking his brains and encouraging Nellie by turns, whilst Pat Monaghan brought up the rear whistling in subdued tones one popular Irish song after another, when all at once the soft cadence of some reed instrument became clearly audible at a little distance in the front.

The air was monotonous yet not unpleasing, but as much could not be said of the player, who at the next turn in the ascent was suddenly revealed to their view standing in the centre of the narrow mountain track and intently regarding the steep mossy banks on the right whilst he played.

So intent was he on what he was about that he neither heard nor saw those who were approaching him as fast as ever the steepness and roughness of the road permitted.

Then all at once he dropped his instrument and darted out his arm, and as it was withdrawn Captain Donelly perceived that it grasped a serpent which was writhing and twisting in a futile attempt to escape.

Whilst thus engaged the utter and unredeeming hideousness of the man became apparent.

He was clad in a mass of fluttering rags, and wherever his skin was bare (which it must have been in a hundred places at least) it was covered with coarse hair like a gorilla.

His naked and emaciated arms and legs were in the same condition, whilst a curly iron gray beard and whiskers reached upwards to his eyes and downwards to his waist, his long matted elf-locks streaming over his broad shoulders in the same filthy and unkempt condition.

To complete this appalling looking being's description his huge broad nose was almost blood red, his leaden lipped mouth showed through a volume of champed-up foam ranges of jagged yellow teeth that would have done credit to the jaws of a wolf, his ears were tremendous and almost as red as his nose, and his eyes gleamed beneath joined bushy brows with a dull red luminous glow that told either of madness or something more fearful still.

To add, if it were possible, to the horror of this seeming ghoul's appearance, he carried a big but somewhat dilapidated basket on his back, through every fissure in which a serpent's head was thrust forth, whilst over his shoulders, across his brawny breast and in and out through the filth of his hair and beard crawled a perfect colony of huge scorpions, their scales rattling and their death-dealing tails sometimes lashing the air.

Captain Donelly had by this time recognized in the strange and repulsive looking being who stood directly in their upward path one of those scorpion eaters and snake wizards that are so common in the cities of Egypt at certain seasons of the year, though at other times they are never seen, and who reap a rich harvest by charming houses from being entered by serpents or anathematizing away those who have already made a home therein; who also head sundry of the religious processions and pretend to be imbued with the spirit of prophesy, on which occasion they become so excited that they not only foam at the mouth, but scatter it all about them as they rave, when it is eagerly collected by their credulous dupes who fancy it will secure them certain admission to Paradise when they die, no matter what may be the number and weight of their sins.

But in half the time we have taken to describe this ghoul-like being Captain Frank Donelly had determined what he should do with him.

Doubtless he thought the mountain was his home and he was acquainted with its every cavern, in which case he would be able to show them many a secret hiding-place, from whose snug seclusion they would be able to laugh their foes to scorn; wherefore willing or unwilling, he should guide them thereunto.

He had no doubt that the man knew something of English, from the number of times he had doubtless performed before English-speaking people in Cairo, Alexandria and other places, and therefore at once tackled him in the language he best understood himself.

"My good fellow," said he, "we are pursued by Bedouins who would rob us of all that we possess and then murder us. Save us from such a fate and it shall be the best paid night's work that you have ever performed in your life."

The scorpion eater evidently understood what was said to him very well, but the promise of good pay altogether failed to win his services.

"Accursed Kaffirs," he yelled, "and is it to me that ye would appeal for your miserable live? To me who have quaffed of the blessed Zemzem well and kissed the black stone of Mecca? To me who have rubbed my brow against the sacred camel and flung stones at the devil? To me, who, by the leave of Allah and the friendship of the prophet, can handle the deadliest reptiles with impunity? By the hundred and fourteen Chapters of the El Khoran, if ye expect aid or assistance from Abou Seif the santon, ye are fools and the sons of fools."

The air of exultation with which he said all this sufficiently revealed the hatred which he bore to the entire European race, and as he concluded he planted himself right in the centre of the narrow pathway, with his right arm stretched toward them, and in the hand pertaining thereto, as though it had been a lethal weapon, the serpent he had just charmed forth from its nest in the bank, and which was a horrid looking reptile of at least five feet in length, and a flesh color inclining to rose, with a flat triangular shaped head, scintillating, rainbow-hued eyes, and an open mouth that displayed enormous poison fangs.

The snake looked as though at the charmers bidding it was prepared to leap from his hand upon who ever approached him, but so much more serious to Frank Donelly's notion was the danger fast coming up behind than the one which barred their passage in front that with a cheery word to Nellie not to be afraid, for that he was only "an old fool and humbug," he urged his horse forward, and as the huge serpent actually did spring toward him at the charmer's bidding, with one hissing sweep of his sabre, which for some little while he had held bare in his hand he cleft it right in twain the tail end dropping on the narrow path and the deadly head (fortunately, perhaps, for his horse's legs) going over into the abyss that yawned on their left.

Then, ere the somewhat astounded santon could draw another serpent from his basket, which it seemed to be his intention to do, Frank Donelly had him by the beard, which, grasping firmly, he first of all gave his beard a good shaking thereby and then said in stern tones:

"You will either save us or perish yourself. That you can save us I know, and if you dont or won't, I swear to you that the most remarkable thing which these Bedouins shall find about us when they overtake us will be your head severed from the body. Can you understand that?"

"Yes, yes," gasped the now frightened santon, "let go my beard and I will serve you truly. By Allah and the prophet, I will save you all."

"You can walk beside my horse as well as in front of it, for whilst I hold you in this way I'll be the better able to take off your head on the slightest show of lukewarmness or treachery. If you serve us well you shall be well paid—aye, paid beyond your most greedy desires; and you must know well enough, you old fool, that if you delivered us over to the Bedouins, they would only throw you a few paras for your pains."

All the while he was preaching to him in this manner, Frank Donelly was dragging him along likewise, for they were in no position to waste even a minute.

By the time that he had finished speaking, however, the santon seemed to see the force of his remarks and to fall in with his reasoning as well, for he said in more decided tones, "I will save you," and presently added, "Behold, the door that leads to safety is at hand."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Canadians who have been Knighted

The honor of a baronetcy, writes a correspondent, was granted to Canadians in three instances before the late Sir George Cartier was called to receive it. Sir James Stuart, Sir John Beverley Robinson and Sir Louis Hydolite La Fontaine are the three Canadian baronets whose patents precede that of Sir George Cartier. Sir James Stuart, who was Chief Justice of Lower Canada from 1838 until his death in 1853, was created a baronet in 1840. He was the President of the Special Counsel which assisted the Governor-in Chief to rule Lower Canada from 1838 till the union in 1841, and as such was of great service to the Home Government in the part he took in the framing of the Union Act. His son, the present Sir Charles Stuart, of Temple Bar (England), succeeded to his title. Sir Louis La Fontaine and Sir John Robinson were created baronets in 1854. The former, who became Sir Stuart's successor as Chief Justice of Lower Canada, had, while a member of the Parliament constituted by the Union Act, strenuously labored to establishing and maintaining forever in practice, the great principle of Responsible Government. He died in his chambers at the Court House, in Montreal in 1864, when his title descended to his eldest son, a miner, who, dying shortly afterwards, left it to his little brother. This latter baronet did not, however, long survive his elder brother and the title became extinct. Sir John Robinson, for many years Chief Justice of Upper Canada, was, perhaps, the greatest lawyer that ever adorned the bench of that Province. He distinguished himself to such a degree by his clear and forcible logic as to deserve to be surnamed the Canadian Mansfield. He was succeeded at his death by his eldest son, the present Sir James Lukin Robinson, of Beverley House, Toronto, one of whose brothers is Lieut-Governor of Ontario.

If a man wants to know how insignificant he his, just let his go with him wife to the dressmaker's.

"Imitation is the sincerest flattery," as the young lady remarked to the camel when she adjusted her tournure.

It's many years ago since the poet wrote that "beauty draws us with a single hair." It generally takes a fifteen dollar switch to do it now.

With what an air of calm superiority a hen will gobble a worm after the rooster has scratched it up. There are lots of hens in the world.

A GHASTLY TABLE.

The Most Remarkable Piece of Furniture in the World—Composed of Petrified Human Hearts, Intestines and Eyes.

Probably the most horrible and ghastly piece of furniture ever conceived, will be shown at the exhibition of the Franklin Institute, this year. The table is now in the Palazzo Pitti, Florence, Italy, and is the work of Guiseppi Sagatti, who was several years engaged in its construction. The material was drawn from about a hundred human corpses, and the table consists of a circular top resting upon a pedestal with four supports representing claws. The face of the table is about three feet in diameter and appears to be a fantastic but artistic work in marble, though, in reality, it is composed of the hearts, livers, muscles and intestines of the human body. The weird craftsman who originated this singular piece of furniture has been dead for many years and his work was completed half a century ago, the last corner of the table committing suicide over it before it was secured for the Palazzo Pitti.

Sagatti spent several years in perfecting a system of petrifaction and succeeded in discovering a process whereby the natural animal reaction in a corpse after death could be changed to mineral reaction by first securing immunity from decay by an embalming process, and afterwards immersing the body in a bath where it absorbed silicl particles. For the purpose of a practical illustration of the method and its results he set about making the table. The corpses necessary for the purpose were obtained from one of the hospitals. The intestines were used in the construction of the ornamental pedestal, and, having been pressed into shape, were petrified. The claws of the table were formed from the hearts, livers and lungs, which still retain the appearance of live flesh. The leaf of the table was composed of the larger muscles of the body artistically arranged together to form the desired effect. The table was intended to be highly ornamental, and though nothing was to be used in the construction but parts of the human body, the mind that first conceived it was not at a loss to find means of ornamentation. A hundred pairs of eyes or more and as many pairs of ears were petrified and artistically arranged around the edges. The effect was the most blood-curdling that could be imagined. The process succeeded in preserving the eyeballs in their natural state, so that after polishing they retained their color and general antemortem appearance with an intensified brilliance. This completed the task of the savant. He was proud of the result of his labors. The test of his process of petrifaction was eminently successful. He communicated his method to the medical world, but naturally it never became generally adopted, though it was well understood by surgeons and physicians.

A CURIOUS STORY.

There is scurious story attached to this remarkable piece of furniture. Before it was deposited in the Palazzo Pitti it was in possession of a Florentine gentlemanamed Giacomo Riccabocca. It was the central piece of furniture in his drawing-room and he delighted to exhibit it to his friends, at first speaking of it only as a grotesque piece of handicraft, the work of a mad sculptor, and subsequently, turning down the lights to add effect to the recital of its real history. One Christmas he had several guests from a distance. Early in the evening they sat down around the ghastly table and began a game of ecarte. Play was heavy and it had continued for several hours. The wax tapers cast a dim light over the scene and caused the eyes of stone which caught its rays to assume a ghastly glitter. Riccabocca was a heavy loser. He was noticed to be very pale, often shuddered and repeatedly wiped his brow, on which the cold sweat was plainly visible. He gave less attention to the cards than any of the others, and frequently turned his gaze upon two of the eyes at the edge of the table opposite him.

At last he rose and paced the room excitedly. But the ornamentation of the table seemed to fascinate him, and he kept his looks fixed on it. At last he sat down, and, despite the advice of his friends, who could not understand what was the matter, insisted on resuming play. Still his eyes were fixed on the ghastly rim of the table. He bet his money recklessly and played his cards as carelessly.

"Change your seat: that one is unlucky," said one of the guests.

"No, I cannot," was the reply, in a plaintive tone.

The guest covered the horrible eyes on the table with his arms, but Riccabocca pleaded for him to uncover them, and began talking excitedly.

"I have not yet told you the truth about this table," he said. "Perhaps you will not believe me. Those parts of the human body which you see and fancy to be the fantastic work of a sculptor are not natural stone. This claw is not of marble. It is the heart of a woman turned to stone. Those eyes are not of glass. These are vitrified eyes of men. To-night, sitting here, those two eyes became brilliant with the light of life and fixed their gaze on me. They burned into my inmost being, but I was so fascinated that I could not look away. Their uncanny glitter seems to reach my very soul. They will affect me through eternity. I cannot stand it. They will drive me mad."

He seized an old dagger from where it hung on the wall. Before any of his guests could interfere to prevent his design he plunged it in his breast and fell dying in the arms of his friends.

"I escape them at last," were his last words. The blood welling up in his throat choked further utterance, and he lay dead beside the table.

His heirs were only too glad to accept the liberal offer of the governors of the palace for a relic which would have ever been a ghastly reminder of the manner of their inheritance.

"Bless me!" he said, looking at the clock, "it's after eleven. How the time flies! I had no idea it was so late." It's better late that never," she said, hiding a yawn.

What is the origin of motion?" asked a celebrated preacher. Well, there are many origins. A call to come up and have a drink will bring fifty men to their feet in a second, and a spider down a girl's neck is the origin of the liveliest motion the world ever saw.

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEBRUARY 4 1896

SEED WHEAT.

We have learned that quite a number of farmers have been speculating in "Russian Amber" seed wheat, but who have come to the conclusion that $6 per bushel is more than the wheat is worth,

We saw a sample this week, and it is the opinion of grain buyers that it is Manitoba wheat, and frozen at that; not being worth more than 80 cents per bushel laid down here. When farmers *will* speculate in shoddy goods, patent churns, hay forks, or even seed wheat, we may look out for squalls. It is surprising how people will drive close bargains and put economy in practice to a fault in matters and dealings generally with their neighbors and resident and responsible business men, and the minute a stranger comes along, they are ready to take the bait, and fork over their hard earnings with enthusiastic liberality. We have often warned the public against having any truck with those land sharks, but we might as well recommend the rascals to the sympathies and generous support of the public, for all the difference it makes, as it appears nothing but bitter experience will teach some.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Some days ago Mr. W. Hanley was summonsed before J. W. Armstrong and M. Richardson, J. P's, by order of Capt. Campbell of No. 6 Company Volunteers (31st Battalion), upon charge preferred against him for not accompanying his Company last year to annual drill, and also for not returning his military clothing to the proper officer. Several witnesses were heard when the court rose for dinner. After the court again resuming business, the case evidently going hard against the defence, Capt. Campbell leniently withdrew the case by Mr. Hanley returning his clothing and paying all costs, to which he assented.

Wedding Bells.—Mr. John Chard and Miss Minnie, daughter of Peter Holman, Esq., of this village, were united in marriage by the Rev. Mr. Ayers a few days ago. The young couple has returned from their wedding tour and are now settled down to the realities of life. We wish them happiness and prosperity.

Also our popular and enterprising editor of the *Advance*, A. B. Fawcett, Esq., on the 27th ult., had his cup of happiness made full by taking to himself a partner in life in the person of Miss Maggie, second daughter of Mr. James Carberry of Chinguacousy, Peel Co., Ont. The happy couple were united in marriage by the Rev. J. C. Wilmott, M.A., at the residence of the bride's father, after which they proceeded to Toronto and spent a few days there, arriving in Flesherton on Saturday evening last, when they were met at the depot by our genial boys of the brass band and were by them escorted home. The happy editor contributed handsomely to the band fund and treated our band in his usual gentlemanly manner. We wish to the editor and his bride a happy and prosperous journey through life.

SWELLED NECK.

Mrs. Henry Dobbs, of Berridale, Parry Sound, testifies to a prompt cure of enlarged glands of the neck and sore throat by the internal and external use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Yellow Oil is a sure relief for all painful conditions.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

A fire last Wednesday morning completely destroyed a barn, threshing machine, self-binder and ordinary contents belonging to Isiah Winters of Collingwood and situated on third line Osprey. Cause unknown.

The remains of Mrs. George Davidson, 8th line Osprey, were followed to their last resting place in Feversham on the 30th Jan. by a large concourse of friends.

The Presbyterians of Feversham intend holding their annual tea-meeting shortly, when something good may be expected.

Charles Neil intends opening out a splendid stock of goods some of those days in the building lately occupied by Hall Bros. W. H. Campaigne is doing a good business in the mills now; and business generally seems good in all lines just now in the village of Feversham.

W. L. B. Hamlin has again made his cheerful appearance; this time at McIntyre's corners, having purchased the stock of George Rheum. His family arrives next week.

It is whispered that Bridget, the wife of Phiz, of Maxwell, is no better. Her state is said to be critical.

J. Allison of Maxwell, is preparing to leave the hotel.

A fight in Feversham last Wednesday morning between George Madden and one Fisher, resulted in a few sore spots.

J. Allison sold out his furniture and household effects on the 30th Jan., and the new landlord is expected on Monday.

HEADACHE.

If you suffer from headache you may be sure that your Stomach, Liver or Blood is at fault, and perhaps all three are combined in bad action. If so, the best remedy is Burdock Blood Bitters, which cures Headache by regulating the organic action generally.

Holland Centre.

(From our correspondent:)

Rev. D. Perry started special services in the Methodist church here on Wednesday evening last, and the attendance is good.

Mr. E. H. Neelands, waggonmaker of Massie, has bought Mr. T. Williscroft's waggon shop, and, we understand, intends to move here in the spring. He is a good workman, and we are glad to see such men come to our thriving village.

Our new lock-up on the corner of Front and Mill streets had 8 or 10 prisoners put into it one night when the keeper slumbered. The doors were opened, and I do not know whether they sang or not, but no doubt they were glad to get something to eat. These prisoners were no less than 8 or 10 hens that had been put into Mr. Timson's building without leave, and he locked them up, of course, to find out who they belonged to.

Mr. Joseph Roulston gets two months in jail in Barrie on account of his professional services in the patent churn business.

NERVOUSNESS.

The unhappy and distressing condition called nervousness arises from debility, irritation, poor circulation and blood of low vitality. Reorganize the system by Burdock Blood Bitters, which gives permanent strength by invigorating the blood and toing all the organs with perfect action.

OWEN SOUND.

High School Raised To The Status Of A Collegiate Institute.

ELOQUENT ADDRESS BY THE MINISTER OF EDUCATION.

Owen Sound, Jan. 28.—The Owen Sound High School was yesterday raised to the status of a Collegiate Institute and personally dedicated by the Minister of Education. The Hon. G. W. Ross arrived here by the 1 p. m. train, and was escorted to the Queen's Hotel by the members of the School Board and other prominent citizens, where they partook of luncheon. The Minister was then taken to the School, where he delivered a brilliant address to the pupils and formally dedicated the School to the higher educational work of an Institute. In the evening a public meeting was held in the town hall, when the Minister delivered a most eloquent and impressive address, giving, as he said, "a bird's-eye view" of

OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

The hall was literally packed, many being unable to gain admittance to hear the hon. gentleman. Mr. Ross confined himself closely to educational matters, and delivered one of the most eloquent addresses ever listened to by an Owen Sound audience. The Institute building, the Minister said, was one of the finest in the Province, and the staff of teachers of the highest literary character in their several departments. He predicted a successful career for the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute.

In this climate it is of the greatest importance that a Cough should be cured immediately, as delay is liable to bring on Pulmonic Complaints that will take considerable time and money to cure. Always be prepared and have a bottle of West's Cough Syrup on hand, the remedy that was never known to fail. Cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness and all Throat and Lung troubles. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Price 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle.

Feb. 4

Owen Sound, Ont., Feb. 1.—This morning about 6.30 a fire broke out on Poulette street in the premises occupied by W. H. Paulin, stove and tinsmith. A number of buildings were totally destroyed, together with contents. The following are the losses: W. Blanchard, & Co., general store, building and stock damage; Miss Hannah, millinery; W. Wooton, total loss; W. A. Grier, grocer, building and stock total loss; W. H. Paulin, tinsmith, total loss; Mrs. Malone, millinery, total loss; B. Wilcox, fancy goods, partial loss.

A BAD BREAKDOWN.

It is a common thing now-a-days to hear on complain of feeling all broken down with a faint, weary, restless languor, with strength and appetite nearly gone, and no well defined cause. This is general debility, which Burdock Blood Bitters promptly relieves, and most invariably cures.

15 below zero last night.

SEARCHING FOR PROOF.

There is no trouble in ascertaining from any druggist the true virtues of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for all painful and inflammatory troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, frost bites, burns, bruises, sprains, contracted cords, stiff joints, aches, pains and soreness.

Rutledge & Crosson moved to Acton to-day.

NO BLUNDERBUS.

There is no blundering in the dark—in the action of Burdock Blood Bitters upon the system. It is no scattering shot-gun prescription, no cure-all; but it acts directly upon the four cardinal points of health: the stomach, the liver, the bowels, and the blood, and works its cures in a natural manner through nature's channels.

This is the coldest snap this winter.

A SEASONABLE ITEM.

During the breaking up of winter, when the air is chilly and the weather damp, such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup, and other painful effects of sudden cold, are prevalent. It is then that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is found truly valuable as a household remedy.

Another Doctor and Drug Store is to be in Markdale shortly.

A WISE CHOICE.

In selecting a remedy for coughs and colds the wise choice is to take one that loosens the tough mucous clinging to the air passages. Such a remedy as Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which promptly breaks up hard colds and their troublesome effects.

Jim. Munshaw is in town.

IN A DANGEROUS CONDITION.

Any man, woman or child is in a dangerous condition when neglecting a constipated state of the bowels. There can be no perfect health without a regular action of this function. Burdock Blood Bitters cure constipation by imparting a healthy tone to all the secretions.

John Noble is recovering his recent severe illness.

DEAFNESS.

The propriators of Hagyard's Yellow Oil have *bona fide* certificates of some most remarkable cures of Deafness, by that magical remedy for pain, Yellow Oil also cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat, and also inflammatory troubles.

Secretary Bayard's wife is dead.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

BIRTHS.

Walker—In Owen Sound, on the 16th Jan., the wife of Mr. W. R. Walker, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Brown—Allen—At the residence of the bride's mother, Berkeley, on the 27th ult., by Rev. J. Ward, Mr. Geo. S. Brown, Jr., of Eureka Springs, Arkansas, to Miss Minnie Allen of Berkeley, Ont.

Fawcett—Carberry—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 27th Jan., by the Rev. J. C. Wilmott, M. A., Mr. A. B. Fawcett, editor and proprietor of The Flesherton Advance, to Miss Maggie, second daughter of James Carberry, Esq., Chinguacousy, Peel Co., Ont.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	0 79	to	0 82
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	53	to	00
Oats	28	to	29
Butter	10	to	13
Eggs	20	to	20
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	0 00	to	0 00
Pork	4 75	to	5 00
Flour	3 90	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

EGYPTIAN ROMANCE

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circ[umference], and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS,
Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all Kinds.
Flour & Feed,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at **KNAPP'S,** for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

CENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their quality, but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia. 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
Rocklyn P. O.

273-tf

Farm to Sell or Rent

LOT 15, con. 12, Holland, seven miles from Markdale, 122 acres, about 80 cleared and under cultivation, frame house, log house, young orchard bearing, 15 from school. Will be sold on easy terms or leased for a term of years. Apply to

JAMES LOGAN,
Harkaway P. O.

280-tf

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.

OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,

MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,

MARKDALE.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select

STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobaccos,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP. I respectfully solicit the patronage.

J. PLEWES.

198

County Council.

From the O. S. Times.

THE Council met in their new Council Chamber, at the Court House, on Tuesday last at 2 p. m. The members not being all present, the Clerk adjourned the Council to 7. p. m.

TUESDAY EVENING.

The Council met at 7. p. m. The following are the members composing the County Council of Grey for 1886:—

Artemesia—W. H. Christoe, Reeve; J. McArthur, Deputy-Reeve.

Bentinck—D. McNicol, Reeve; J. Messenger, 1st Deputy-Reeve; J. McCallum, 2nd Dep. Reeve.

Collingwood—J. Rorke, Reeve; A. Campbell, 1st Deputy Reeve; W. Hewgill, 2nd Dep. Reeve.

Derby—J. Robertson, Reeve; W. Brien, Dep. Reeve.

Durham—D. Jamieson, Reeve.

Egremont—W. Caulfield, Reeve; D. McCormack, Dep. Reeve.

Euphrasia—T. Gilray, Reeve; W. Fawcett, Dep. Reeve.

Glenelg—Chas. Moffatt, Reeve; A. McCuaig, Dep. Reeve.

Holland—J. Cameron, Reeve; A. Shute, Dep. Reeve.

Keppel—W. A. Totten, Reeve; J. Clark, Dep. Reeve.

Meaford—A. Thompson, Reeve; J. J. Johnston, Dep. Reeve.

Normanby—V. Lang, Reeve; G. H. Schenck, 1st Dep. Reeve; R. Watson, 2nd Dep. Reeve.

Osprey—Andrew McGirr, Reeve; A. McIntyre, Dep. Reeve.

Owen Sound—John Chisholm, Reeve; J. W Frost, 1st Dep. Reeve; J. C. Miller, 2nd Dep. Reeve.

Proton—S. Rogers, Reeve; J. Agnew, Dep. Reeve.

Sarawak—R. McNaught, Reeve.

St. Vincent—J. Bowes, Reeve; N. Read, Dep. Reeve.

Sullivan—J. Bearman, Reeve; J. Stewart, Dep. Reeve.

Sydenham—W. Lang, Reeve; H. Gordon, 1st Deputy Reeve; C. H. Heming, 2nd Deputy Reeve.

All the above members presented their certificates as being duly elected, except A. McGirr, Reeve of Osprey, and W. Brien, Deputy Reeve of Derby, who were absent through illness.

The Clerk called the Council to order and asked for nominations for Warden.

Mr. D. McNichol, Reeve of Bentinck, nominated Mr. Victor Lang Reeve of Normanby, as Warden. He said Mr. Lang had taken a prominent part in the affairs of the Council since becoming a member; and that he represented a township that had never been represented by a Warden. Mr. Lang also represented a large class in this county, namely the German population, and for these reasons he proposed him as Warden.

Mr. Caulfield, Reeve of Egremont, seconded the nomination.

Mr. John Clark, Deputy Reeve of Keppel, nominated Mr. N. Read, Deputy Reeve of St. Vincent, as Warden. He said the Council all knew Mr. Read; and then he was a Deputy Reeve. The Reeves had hitherto been running the Wardenship; but they proposed that the Deputy Reeves should now have a whack at it.

The nomination was seconded by Mr. Gilray, Reeve of Euphrasia.

There being no other nominations, Messrs. S. J. Parker and R. Edgar were appointed scrutineers in the ballot for Warden. They reported as follows:—Lang, 20, Read, 19.

Mr. Lang was then declared Warden, and after being introduced by his mover, Mr. McNichol, he returned his hearty thanks on behalf of his township and himself for the honor conferred upon him.

On motion a special committee of five were then balloted for to strike standing committees for the year, resulting in the appointment of Messrs. Christoe, Cameron, McNichol, Read and Clark.

Minutes of last day of December session were read and confirmed.

Mr. Geo. Inglis, Chairman of Board of Education, at their request invited the Council to be present at the formal opening of the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute by the Minister of Education, at 2:30 on Wednesday afternoon; also to the Town Hall in the evening, when addresses would be given by the Minister of Education and others.

The Council adjourned to 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The Warden read the following communications:—

Applications to be appointed Auditors, from R. Edgar, Owen Sound; from John McDonald, Chatsworth; and from Jno. Albery, Meaford.

A letter from Minister of Education in answer to memorial asking that summer vacations be shortened, stating that vacations were settled by act of Legislature.

A memorial of W. Armstrong, Clerk of the Peace, asking that his income be paid by stated salary, instead of by fees, as heretofore. He asked a fixed salary of $1,200; and stated in the early history of the Council also acted as County Solicitor, would perform the duties of both offices for a salary of $1,400.

Letters from Treasurer of County of Bruce in reference to moneys expended on county line, all of which had been paid by Bruce, and asking that half of the same be refunded.

Presentment of Grand Jury in December, 1885, setting fourth that the County Gaol was in good condition; glad to see alterations in Court House, which would make it more convenient; congratulating Council on small criminal list compared with size of county; and asking that jurors be allowed $2 per day instead of $1.50 while attending court.

Letters from Thos. Gordon, regarding a paper on stock laws read at the recent Farmers' Institute. As there was dissatisfaction with existing stock laws, it was thought that a general stock law should be passed, that stock should not be permitted to run at large except under care of an herdsman. The Council were invited to give their views by memorial to Government.

Letter from W. Ferguson, stating that in an appeal held at Flesherton against a certain By-law—that By-law was sustained.

Letter from Prisoners' Aid Association, setting forth that there was a large debt on their building, and asking aid from this municipality in common with others.

Treasurer's statement of non-resident land fund of each municipality; also statement that a five years' debenture of $25,000 had matured on 5th Jany., which he had re invested at 5 per cent. Debentures to the amount of $75,000 would also mature this year, requiring re-investment.

Application from Jno. J. Dalton, Chatsworth, asking appointment as County Engineer.

Letter from Co. Clerk at Stratford, asking Council to unite in a memorial to Government to make width of sleighs 8 feet 9 inches, and width of waggon tires to be not less than 3 inches.

Letter from township of York, asking this Council to unite in memorial to Legislatures to ask amendments in Municipal Act, regarding powers to open streets.

Report of W. Ferguson Inspector, respecting schools in South Grey.

A number of accounts were read.

Mr. Read presented report of special committee to strike the standing committees as follows:—

Finance and Assessment—Messrs. Christoe, McNicol, Rorke, Robertson, Caulfield, Gilray, Moffatt, Cameron, Totten, Schenck, McGirr, Rogers, Bowes, Gordon, Bearman, McNaught, Thompson, Jamieson, Chisholm—Rorke, Chairman.

Road and Bridge—Messrs. McIntyre, McCuaig, McCormack, Clark, Fawcett, Stowart, Agnew, Messenger, Heming, Miller, Thompson, Shute, Brien, Read, McArthur, Hewgill, Watson—Clark, Chairman.

County Property—Christoe, Read, Miller, W. Lang, McNicol, Watson, Johnston, Moffatt, McIntyre—Christoe, Chairman.

Education—Messrs. Gilray, Brien, Hewgill, Heming, Frost, Shute, Read, Campbell, McArthur, Rogers, Johnston, Schenck—Read, Chairman.

Printing—Messrs. Miller, Campbell, McCallum, Clark, Gilray, Bowes, Watson—Miller, Chairman.

Communications and Memorials—Messrs. Frost, Cameron, Read, Jamieson, Messenger, McGirr, Rorke- Frost, Chairman.

A By-law to appoint Co. Auditors was introduced and read first and second times.

The Council went into committee on above By-law—the Warden appointing R. Edgar, as one Auditor, and John Albery of Meaford, Jno. McDonald of Chatsworth, and Jas. Cavanaugh of Proton being severally nominated on behalf of the Council. A vote being taken, after a short discussion respecting the merits of each, stood—Albery 14, McDonald 8, Cavanaugh 15.

The By-law was then filled up with the names of R. Edgar, and Jas. Cavanagh—the salary of each auditor being fixed at $50.

By laws to appoint High School Trustee; to appoint a Board of Audit; and to confirm a By-law of Keppel, closing up a certain road, were read first and second times.

On motion a committee was appointed to inquire into the sufficiency of the Treasurer's securities and report.

On motion of Mr. Jamieson, seconded by Mr. Watson, the Warden was requested to prepare a memorial to

The Council then adjourned till 9 o'clock on Thursday.

HOARSENESS AND LOSS OF VOICE.

Public speakers and singers are often distressed with hoarseness, and much danger is lurking in the bronchial pipes. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a prompt remedy for the irritation, and cures all throat and lung difficulties.

Royal Black Knights.

The County Grand Chapter of Grey Royal Black Knights of Ireland was held in the Orange Hall, Flesherton Station, on Jan. 27th, 1886. There was a large representation of Sir Kts. from Preceptorys Nos. 282, Markdale, and 343, Dundalk. The chair was taken by Sir Kt. J C Irish, Member of Committee P G B Chapter Ont. West, assisted by Sir Kt. Joseph McArdle, Dept. G Master Ont. West. Dept. Chair taken by Sir Kt. James Brodie, member of G Committee Ont. West.

The election of officers being the first business, resulted as follows:

Sir J C Irish, Co. G Master.
James Brodie, Deputy Master.
James Elliott, Chaplain.
Jas Erskine, Dep Chaplain.
Thomas Elliott, Registrar.
Thos Abbott, Dep Registrar.
James McArdle, Treasurer.
John Whitter, Dep Treasurer.
James Gibson, Lecturer.
B A Parks, Dep Lecturer.
Thos Hanbury, St. Bearer.
Jas Bryan, Dep St Bearer.
Wm Brady, Censor.
George Hales, Dep Censor.
Wm. Rutledge, Pursuivant.
J H Carson, Dep Pursuviant.
Jas Allison, 1st Committee.
Thos McArthur, 2nd "
Jas Trickey, 3rd "
J G Carson, 4th "
John McFaden 5th "
Wm Todd, 6th "
Thos Gilray, 7th "

Markdale was appointed as the next place for holding the county meeting.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

Most diseases of the skin arise from bad blood and lack of cleanliness, except when caused by grubs or insects. Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Pimples and all Humors of the blood are curable by Burdock Blood Bitters, which purifies the blood.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
Standard Office.
275

WANTED.

WANTED
Timothy Seed
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

NEW STATIONERY
—AND—
Fancy Goods
EMPORIUM.

Mrs. Williams has opened a new stock of Stationery and Fancy Goods in

DUNLOP'S OLD STAND
MARKDALE.

PAPER,
ENVELOPES,
PENCILS,
SLATES,
PENS,
INK,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POCKET BOOKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS, &c., &c.

Head quarters for the celebrated
"DOHERTY ORGAN"

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received for the erection and completion of a brick residence on lot 16, con. 13, Glenelg, by the undersigned up to the 15th February. Plans and specifications can be seen by applying on the premises, to
JAMES BELL,
Markdale P. O.
January 26th, 1886. 291-3

GREAT SALE
Next Friday at
FLESHERTON
Monday, February 8th.
M. Richardson & Co.
Will commence their
ANNUAL CLEARING SALE
By offering at Public Auction a large assortment of General Dry Goods,—
Clothing, Hats, Caps,
Millinery, Mantles, Furs,
BOOTS & SHOES, &c.
☞ This will be a rare opportunity to secure bargains. ☜

Save Money
By buying your
Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.
JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.
A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.
Every job warranted to give satisfaction.
JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

FURS AND SKINS.

I WILL pay the highest price for all kinds of Furs & Skins and Wild Game that is shipped to me. Send for price-list.
GEO. W. GOERNFLO,
Hamilton, Ont.
273-2m



FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter
JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general
Grocery Store,
where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above: Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit
In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,
Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.
MRS. S. MORROW.
Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,
BARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
293-tf Goderich.

FARM TO LEASE.

FOR a term of years, on reasonable terms, lot 26, con. 10, Glenelg, two miles from Markdale. For particulars, apply to
J. G. McDUFFIE,
281-3 Markdale.

CAPTURE OF KING THEBAW.

Burmese Royalty on Board a Bullock Waggon.

After the capture of Mandalay by General Prendergast a correspondent of The London Standard made his way as speedily as possible to the Palace. Of his trip and what he saw he writes :—

The Royal Gate, which no one but the King has ever before used, was passed through ; the equally sacred stairs beyond ascended, and we then wound through a long series of detached houses, the peculiarity of which seemed to be that one never went straight from one to another, but always round corners and up and down stairs and through gates. For utter irregularity of plan and structure I should say the Mandalay Palace beats anything ever erected. The houses themselves seemed to be either throne rooms supported by round gilded wooden posts, with interiors a sombre splendour of gold and dull red, or mere outhouses with stacks of arms of all sorts and lumber. I must except from this description one or two delicate little interiors which I saw but did not enter, belonging, I believe, to the Queen. The exteriors, from a small distance, are simply charming in their light elegance of form, and their rich gilding, carving, and colour. The latter is frequently obtained by what I am reluctant to call sham jewellery—little irregular coloured mirrors are massed in a pattern every here and there in the heavy gilding, and the effect a little way off is of gold and diamonds, emeralds and rubies. Closer the gilding is rough, and the glass is apparent, and everything looks

AS SCENE-PAINTING DOES FROM THE WINGS.

All above the floor is, of course, of wood, and there is never a second storey, for Burmese Royalty would be most gravely insulted were it possible that profane feet could tread above its sacred head. The roofs are the many-eaved pyramids of Indo China, which look clumsy and poor in pictures, but which, seen in a bright sun against the clear sky, in their own country and in their own bright colouring, have as fine an effect to my mind, at least, as any of the many devices with which man has covered his houses or his temples. After the buildings came a number of small fenced enclosures, shaded by trees, which, but for the fact that soft soil instead of smooth lawn filled them, would have been beautiful to a degree, and it was in one of these, in a little raised house, that we at last found

THE KING AND QUEEN,

and the Queen's mother. The King seated at an opening in the low platform of the house, had no particular richness in his dress, and was, as far as I remember, without jewelery, the only Royal appendage that I noticed being a huge gold spittoon, so heavy that it is said to take two men to carry it. In personal appearance he was stout, and looked a little heavy and unintelligent, but if anything I should judge him to be good-humoured. There was a certain quiet dignity about him, I think, and which I suppose seven years of absolute power must give any one. The really interesting figure to me, and I think to all present, was the Queen, who crouched behind the King in the orthodox Court position of respect. Only two European men were known to have seen her, and innumerable had been the stories we had all heard of her. She had been credited with uncounted executions, many of them of her relations or her rivals—and the two are here synonymous—one of the most horrible being the tale, well or ill founded I cannot say, that she had caused a poor girl, who had attracted Thebaw's attention and was *enciente* by him to be beaten to death. Many of these stories of what took place in these inner rooms are inventions, and let us hope that this at least is so. That she has possible rivals is certain, and only the other day I was speaking to some of her half sisters (the most dangerous of possible rivals), who still wept and

SHUDDERED WITH THE MOST ABJECT TERROR

at the mere mention of her name. She has a rather fine forehead, good eyes, a nose not as straight in profile as it might be, a rather small chin, to which the side lines of her face slope rather rapidly from the slightly prominent cheek-bones and broad forehead. She looks both young and clever, and but for one feature would, I think, be good-looking. This feature, it is scarcely necessary, I suppose to say, is her mouth. Her lips are thin and prominent, and a strong curve gives them a hard look, which spoils the rest of the face. When animated, as she mostly was when I saw her, for she was eagerly whispering to the King nearly all the time, she gave one the idea of much cunning power. The Queen's mother, one of the wives of Thebaw's father, the only one, I suppose, who has escaped death or imprisonment, sat near her, and was an uninteresting looking old woman, who is said, however, to have been the King's most prudent counsellor and whose advice if followed would have averted the present catastrophe. We retired after the interview, leaving Thebaw to make his

PREPARATIONS FOR THE JOURNEY.

I took advantage of the opportunity to look about the deserted palace, and found the white elephant close to the great throne room. He was a very ordinary animal, much like any other young elephant, but close inspection showed a couple of small dirty white patches behind his ears, which constitute, I suppose, his right to his title. Above him, in the tall golden house, was a white embroidered State canopy ; against the pillars stood great gold umbrellas, and near him a great hemispherical silver vessel three or four feet in diameter, from which I suppose he drank. It was empty, and as the sacred elephant had, like the king, been abandoned, I filled a brass bowl with water and offered it to him. Whether he was not accustomed to water, or regarded brass as an insult, I do not know, but the gift produced a considerable outburst of temper, and the bowl was roughly treated and finally stamped on by his Sanctity, whom we left to cool down to a sense of his new position. I hope the coming *regime* will respect him. At length the king came out, after causing a wait of the most prolonged kind. Arrangements had not been made for the transport to the steamer of himself and family until the interview, and the suggestion that some doolies, such as the wounded are carried in, were available was regarded as a good one. Eventually, a ratner

COMMON BULLOCK CARRIAGE

of his own was entered by the King, the Queen, and her mother, and a still commoner one, which for dignity was perhaps inferior to the London four-wheeler, received some others of the household. These were followed by a train of attendants, mostly girls, on foot, carrying bundles of baggage ; and so, heavily guarded by troops, this melancholy procession of fallen greatness started for the river. Even as to the road the arrangements seemed defective, for a considerable *detour* was made, of which several explanations had been given, the most probable to my mind, being that it was a mistake. Anyhow it was dark before the Thevriah was reached, after a weary perambulation through the streets, which must have been painful to a degree to Thebaw. to suppose the ship is now well on her way I Rangoon.

The Princesse de Lamballe.

One of the most tragic stories of the French Revolution is that of the Princesse de Lamballe, the wife of a great grandson of Louis XIV., and the cherished friend of Marie Antoinette. Left a widow at the age of nineteen, she devoted herself to the queen, and engaged in various charitable schemes. A contemporary describes her as being a "sweet, kind, o liging woman, incapable of an evil thought."

When the black cloud of revolution and anarchy descended upon the kingdom, the princess hastened to the side of the queen, having been previously with her father-in-law in the country. On the evening when Louis XVI. took flight with his family, she also took flight, crossed the channel to Dover, and went thence to Aix-la-Chapelle, where she remained to watch the progress of events The news from Paris became more hopeless, the queen's letters more despairing, and Madame de Lamballe made her will, and set out for France. She had now irrevocably cast in her lot with that of the royal family.

Having so recently been in Germany, where it was supposed she had carried on communication with the exiled nobility, who were there plotting to invade their country, she was from the first subjected to the suspicions of the Republican party.

When Louis XVI., with his family, quitted his palace, to seek the treacherous protection of the Assembly, Madame de Lamballe accompanied them. With them she was placed in the prison of the Temple, whence, with two other ladies, she was taken to the *Hotel de Ville*, to undergo an examination on the charge of carrying on a secret correspondence. They were then transferred to the prison of *La Force*.

The end was not far away. One morning the princess lay trembling in her solitary cell, when the door was thrown open, and two rough-looking men, in the uniform of the National Guard, entered, and ordered her to get up and prepare to accompany them.

Leaning on the arm of one of the guards, she descended to the prison hall, where the men acting as judges were seated. The room was filled with armed executioners, whose hands, faces, and garments were stained with blood. From the gateway came the roars of the mob, calling for fresh victims. Twice the poor princess fainted before she could be made to undergo an examination, which ran thus :

"Your name !"

"Maria Louisa, Princess of Savoy."

"Your condition !"

"*Superintendante* of the queen's household."

"Were you aware of the conspiracies at Court on the tenth of August ?"

"If there were any conspiracies on the tenth of August, I had no knowledge of them."

"Then swear to love liberty and equality, and to hate the king and queen and royalty."

"I will take the first oath, but not the last. It is not in my heart."

Here some one standing near whispered,—

"Swear, then, or you're a dead woman !"

The prisoner made no reply, and one o the judges gave the usual signal for dismissal, saying,—

"Let madame be set at liberty."

Two of the men caught her by either arm and led her out between them, with the probable intention of saving her if they could.

Once outside, in the midst of the mob, in sight of the ground strewn with corpses, in hearing of yells for blood, her senses again forsook her, and she fell backward between her conductors.

Instantly she received on the head a blow from a bludgeon ; this was followed by a stroke from a sabre, and this by a rain of pike-thrusts, which brought her bleeding to the ground.

The last scene in the sad tragedy was the display outside the queen's window, by the mad populace, of the Princess de Lamballe's head, borne aloft on a pike.

The Early Experiments of a Great Engineer.

When about ten years old, Eads' father fitted for him a small workshop, and there he constructed models of saw-mills, fire-engines, steamboats, steam-engines, electrical and other machines. One of the part-times of his childhood was to take in pieces and put together again the family clock, and at twelve years he was able to do the same with a patent-lever watch, with no tools but his pocket knife. When thirteen, misfortune overtook his father, and he had to withdraw from school and work his own way. His parents went to St. Louis in 1833 and he went with them. The steamer was burned in the night on the way there, and he landed bare-footed and coatless, on the very spot now covered by the abutment of the great steel bridge which he designed and built. The only opening in the way of business that offered, was to sell apples on the street, and by this means, for a few months, he sustained himself and assisted in supporting his mother and sisters. In time he obtained a situation in a mercantile firm, where he remained for five years. One of the heads of the house having an excellent library, gave him access to it, and he used his opportunity well to study subjects bearing upon mechanics, machinery, civil engineering, and physical science. In 1839 he obtained employment as a clerk or purser on a Mississippi River steamer. He again made the best use of his opportunity to acquire the complete knowledge of the great river which he was afterward able to turn to such good account in the noble enterprises he so fortunately carried into effect. In 1842 he constructed a diving-bell boat to recover the cargoes of sunken steamers. This was followed with a boat of larger tonnage, provided with machinery for pumping out the sand and water and lifting the entire hull and cargo of the vessel. A company was formed to operate this device, and it soon had a business that covered the entire Mississippi River, from Belize to Galena, and even branched into some of its tributaries. By his methods, a great many valuable steamers were set afloat and restored to usefulness which it would not previously have been possible to save, as they would have been buried very soon beneath the river-sands. It was while engaged in this business that he gained a thorough knowledge of the laws which control the flow of silt-bearing rivers, and of the Mississippi he was able to say years afterward that there was not a stretch in its bed fifty miles long, between St. Louis and New Orleans, in which he had not stood upon the bottom of the stream beneath the shelter of the diving bell.

In Alabama they chew the tassels of the fir trees as a substitute for tobacco, "which," says a correspondent, "reminds me of the adage, 'be fir-chewers and you will be happy.'"

On the door-plate of a Brooklyn residence may be read : "Mrs. Gibbs, elocutionist, poetess, washer and ironer." The washer and ironer probable support the elocutionist and poetess.

The blissful elasticity of spirit which a self-made man is supposed to possess, is despondency itself compared to that ecstatic buoyancy of soul which permeates the being of the street arab who has learned to play a tune on the mouth organ.



THE BEAR AND THE SETTING HEN.

A Bear once fell in love with a Setting Hen, and told her one day that she might go to a picnic, and he would hatch out her eggs for her. She consented, and the gallant Bear took his position on the nest in the regulation manner, but soon got up looking as if he had been reclining in a bowl of eggnog as a substitute for an arm-chair. "The next Hen I fall in love with must do her own hatching," he remarked to himself in great disgust, as he took his melancholy departure ; "I hatched out the eggs at the very first clatter, but there are no chickens in them."

MORAL :—This Fable teaches that some duties pertaining to the domestic economy are too subtle and mysterious to be brilliantly discharged by the Lords of Creation.

PERSONAL.

Signor Baldi of Genoa boasts the possession of the fetter once worn by Christopher Columbus.

Sir Leonard Tilley received a New Year's turkey from a friend in Quebec that turned the scales at twenty-eight pounds.

Musurus Pasha, who will spend most of his time in England, has received the privilege of "the entree" at court for life.

George Bancroft, the historian, now 86, and George H. Calvert, 83, are the only Americans living who ever saw the great Goethe.

A. E. Poe, who claims to be a cousin of Edgar A. Poe, is employed in the unpoetical and exceedingly practical work of teaching in a public school at Glenwood Springs, Col.

Mr. John W. Mackay's grandson, called the "young Prince Colonna," is to be christened in grand style at a cost of $600, which, says the New York *World*, is said to be more than the child's father receives in a year for serving as an officer in the Italian army.

Mr. William Edgar Marshall, the artist engraver of New York city, is engaged upon a portrait of Confederate General Lee from a negative taken in Richmond during the war and declared to be, by General G. W. Custis Lee, the only profile negative of his distinguished father in existence.

Mr. George Augustus Sala makes English readers of his letters from Melbourne uncomfortable by declaring that laboring men in Australia earn eight shillings for a days' work of eight hours, eat meat three times a day and have no State church to support or State drones to feed.

Lily Macalister Laughton, regent of Mount Vernon Association is claimed to have "the smallest and most perfect formed foot in America." She also has her second husband, and it is related that just before her marriage she gave one of her slippers to a charitable fair, when it was raffled for. The lucky number was obtained by Bishop Potter's son, Frank Potter, who used his prize as a watch case.

N. Floquet, who wants to be President of the French Republic, has for his wife one of the most charming women in all Europe. She is a woman of affairs, too, and is known in the crowded corners of Paris as a good wife. "Wherever she shows herself," writes an admirer, "she is greeted with a hum of admiration. I never saw a finer quality of long, smooth, jet black hair than hers, and her clear olive complexion, smooth skin, black expressive eyes, rosy lips, and smiling eyes speak of perfect health."

There died in England a few weeks ago, aged 89, a wealthy old harridan in high life, in the person of Lady Rolle, who, in effrontery and imperiousness, out-Kewed Lady Kew. Although she exercised most autocratic sway as a hostess, she was on one occasion, at least, completely outwitted. Among her guests was the daughter of an Irish Earl, a very frisky damsel. The men in the house were not to her taste as partners, yet she felt like dancing. She whispered her wishes to some other young lady guests, and found them quite of her mind. Presently the sound of a waltz drew Lady Rolle to the room, when, to her rage and amazement, she beheld Lady H. whirling round in the embrace of a stalwart and handsome powdered footman, while her friends followed her in the arms of similar gallants.

Two Englishmen went to Boston, the home of American culture, to get some intellectual inspiration. This is their story : —"When we arrived in Boston we hired a cab, and told the driver to show us the principal sights. He jumped up on his box with alacrity." I'll take you first," he said, "to see J. L. Sullivan's house." "Who is he ?" we inquired. "Never heard of J. L ?" responded cabby. "Why, where do you hail from ?" "From England," was the reply. "Never heard of him there ? why, he's our great fighting man." "Rubbish !" said my friend impatiently ; "we come to see Boston, a great intellectual centre, and the first thing you propose to show us is the house of a brutal prize fighter." Cabby muttered that the house in question was a fine one, and then suggested driving us to the market."

Apropos of Lord Carnarvon's rumored return in England to the Secretaryship of State for the Colonies, the *Herald* remarks : It was this office in Lord Beaconsfield's Cabinet that he resigned on a question arising out of the Russo-Turkish war. He was a successful minister on the whole, though he failed in his attempt to confederate the South African Colonies after the example of Canada. He will be remembered in Canada as having been the Secretary of State for the Colonies when the act confederating the British North American Colonies was passed, and as the umpire in the dispute between the Dominion and the Province of British Columbia, although the so-called Carnarvon terms were the suggestions of the Canadian Government and not the Colonial Secretary's. Lord Carnarvon is still in the prime of a statesman's life, having been born in 1831. The office that Colonel Stanley, the present Colonial Secretary, is to take is not mentioned.

A Warm Pillow.

A lady in a country town left her child in her buggy while she stepped into a house on business. When she came out, horse, buggy and child were nowhere to be found, no trace was discovered all through a bitterly cold night. Next morning it was discovered that the horse had wandered into the woods, and, becoming tired, had lain down. The child, a bright little girl, was found by some boys, snugly sleepin against the breast of the horse, with its head lying on one of the animals forelegs. The little one had evidently become cold, and, when the horse lay down, went to make it get up, when, the boys think, the sagacious animal managed to place it with its head on its arm, so to speak, to keep it from freezing to death. The mother was overjoyed to recover her child and will keep the faithful horse as long as she lives.

Student—"I have been thinking upon the subject of the alarming prevalence of divorces, and I almost believe I have discovered the cause." Professor (delightedly) —"Yes, yes ; what is it ?" Student—"Marriage !"

BIG THINGS.

The most remarkable artificial [illegible] is that of the castle of Simonetta, [illegible] miles from Milan. It is occasioned by existence of two parallel walls of [illegible] able length. It repeats the report of a [illegible] sixty times.

The most remarkable whirlpool [illegible] maelstrom of the northwest coast of [illegible] and southwest of Moskenaesl, the [illegible] southerly of the Lofoden Isles. It was supposed to be unfathomable, but this has been shown not to exceed twenty fathoms.

The biggest diamond in the world, [illegible] deed, it be a diamond, is the Braganza which forms a part of the Portuguese jewels. It weighs 1,860 carats. However not a little doubt exists of it being a diamond, as the government has never allowed it to be tested. It was found in Brazil in 1741.

Among the most remarkable [illegible] echoes is that of Eagle's Nest, on the [illegible] of Killarney, Ireland, which repeats the call until it seems to be sounded from a hundred instruments, and that of the Abbey of the Naha, between Bingen and Coblentz, which repeats a sound seventeen times.

The greatest cataract in the world is that of Niagara. The Horseshoe fall, on the Canadian side, has a perpendicular descent of 158 feet. The hight of the American fall is 167 feet. The Horseshoe fall, which carries a larger volume of water than the American fall, is about 600 yards wide, and extends from the Canadian shore to Goat Island.

The greatest wall in the world is the Chinese wall, built by the Emperor of the Tsin dynasty, about 220 B. C., as a protection against the Tartars. It traverses the northern boundary of China, and is carried over the highest hills, through the deepest valleys, across rivers, and every other obstacle. Its length is 1,250 miles.

The largest tested, but uncut, diamond is the Manhattan, belonging to the Rajah of Mattam in Borneo. It is of pure water, weighs 267 carats, and is of pear shape, indented at the thick end. It was found about 1760 at Landark, in Borneo. It has been the cause of a sanguinary war. It was cut the Kohinoor, which is in the English crown jewels, was the largest tested diamond. It then weighed 793 carats. When in possession of the Great Aorengezbe it was reduced, by unskilful cutting, to 186 carats. During the Sepoy mutiny it was captured by British troops and presented to Queen Victoria. It was recut and now weighs 106 1 6 carats.

Strangled by an Octopus.

An American travelling in Europe ten years ago observed in the gayest cities of Paris and Vienna, and in the gambling halls at Monaco, Mr. C—, one of his fellow-countrymen, a scholarly, gravely man, whose tastes and pursuits in life, as in his work, lay wholly in study and research.

"What can bring him night after night to such places ? He looks unutterably bored," the stranger asked of an American official.

"He is the victim of an octopus," was the jesting reply. "His wife is one of those soft, clinging, absolutely selfish creatures who wrap themselves about a man's life and bend it to their will, stifling it and sucking all the strength out of his soul, precisely as the devil-fish would out of his victim. Mrs. C—— chooses to live a fast, dissipated life, and she forces her husband to share her in it by her incessant caresses and protestations of affection."

A year later Mr. C—— became a bankrupt, and soon after lost his reason, and in a few months he died. American correspondents writing home stated that the cause was unknown, as his domestic relations were most happy. But those who knew him best, said that he had been "strangled by an octopus."

Lavater declared that each human face bore a likeness to some animal, and also indexed the character ; thus we found in some men the features and qualities of the lion ; the mastiff, or the wolf ; and in woman those of the rabbit, the dove, the cow, or the serpent.

If we follow out this whimsical fancy, we may class many human beings with the clammy, bloodless octopus. They are sometimes men or, more often, women of weak intellects and indomitable will, who [illegible] consider their own comfort or wishes [illegible] life, and who have found wheedling [illegible] tle manners and caresses the surest [illegible] success.

Such women should remember that soft words and fond sentiments are [illegible] but action,—work, hearty and helpful [illegible] word, the fulfilling of the law which [illegible] us sacrifice self, strength, life itself [illegible] others.

We desire to hold up the mirror [illegible] them, that they may have a glimpse of their real selves. The cure is in their own [illegible] Even in the old Greek fables, human [illegible] who had degenerated into the [illegible] animals could regain their first nature [illegible] shap by watchfulness and prayer. So the Greek fables are true.

How Royal Beds Were Made.

A curious story of the way in which [illegible] beds were made some hundreds of years [illegible] has just been published. Whenever the Court of Henry VII. was made at the Palace of Sheen, it had to be done in the following fashion : "First of all the curtains were to be drawn, and a gentleman usher held them together. Then two Squires of the Body stood at the bed's head, two yeomen of the Crown at the bed's feet, and all the clothes were laid on the carpet until the [illegible] the palliasse were re-made. After this exercise the yeomen had to leap upon the bed and 'reel him up and down' to make the litter. Following this the survivor had to 'lay down the canvas again, then the feather-bed, and beat it well, and make it plain and smooth.' The two yeomen [illegible] took the fustian and cast it upon the bed without any wrinkles, and the sheet in the same fashion. Finally the yeomen had to beat the pillows and throw them up to the squires to lay them on the bed's head. [illegible] might please the King's grace. The clothes were at this point to be [illegible] pretty well up to the pillows and [illegible] down the space of an ell. In the [illegible] gracious chronicler says, when all [illegible] 'the several functionaries engaged [illegible] behind the curtain that divided the [illegible] and had a drink all round.'"

YOUNG FOLKS.

TWENTY-SIX PUSSY CATS.

BY MRS. P. L. MOORE, LONDON.

Pussy Cat A, "It's a very fine day—"
Pussy Cat B, "And you're glad to see me."
Pussy Cat C could not quite agree.
Pussy Cat D said, "Oh! let him be!"
Pussy Cat E grunted, "I'm not a she
Old Pussy F, who is getting so deaf."
Irish Puss G said, "I'll sing *Do, Re, Mi*,
Pussy H is coming to tea—
Young Kitty I, who sings up so high,
Will sol-fa all the day—"
Pussy Cat J
Pussy Cat K had a great deal to say
Pussy L, had no news to tell
Pussy Cat M was learning to hem,
Her sister Kit N could write with a pen:
Pussy Cat O could never say "No."
Pussy P laughed "I've come to tea."
Pussy Cat Q had a horrible mew.
Made Pussy R shut him up in a jar;
Pussy Cat S picked some fine watercress.
Timid Puss T said, "I fear you're too free."
Pussy Cat U thought they'd make a nice stew,
Your Pussy V sniffed "Fiddle-de-dee."
Pussy W said, "We won't trouble you,
Mother Puss X, it would certainly vex."
Then this Pussy Y was beginning to cry,
Poor Pussy Tom Z came and bit off her head!

I finished my fine A, B, C of the cats,
And leave them to settle their rows and their rats.
'Good-bye,' alphabetical Pussies, to you
I will try not to cry—and you must not mew.

"Go-Ahead Tim."

"He said it, and I guess he knew," muttered little Tim James. "He wore better clothes than any of that crowd. He said once over, he did: 'A boy isn't the same as his father, and never need be; a bright boy like Tim, here, can be a first-class man if he tries.' Yes, he said it, and I am going to try."

Tim's father was a drunken loafer, and because people treated ragged little Tim without any sort of respect or kindness he felt that a boy was only "what his father was. The day before a man had said: 'Tim is no good; he is old James' boy.' Another man answered: "Tim can be as good as anybody's boy; a boy need not be what his father is."

This day there was a fierce snow-storm; the house was cold and cheerless, the little children hungry and his mother heartsick. "I'll go to work," thought Tim, "like the smartest man's son I ever heard of;" and off he started with an old shovel. He soon got a job at cleaning a sidewalk, and he went at it so vigorously that a man across the road, thinking he must be "worth something to work," set him next at his walk. It was easy, and before slower cleaners came along Tim had earned fifty cents. Then he rushed home again, only stopping to buy some sausages (Tim was so hungry and thought sausages fit for kings), a little coffee and a loaf of bread. His mother's face brightened at the sight of the food; the little ones shouted with satisfaction; and when they were enjoying their unusually good breakfast, Tim said: "Mother, I am going to do something and grow up to be somebody. I will work, and I won't loaf and drink. You see if I do! Mr. Willis—the rich Mr. Willis—said: 'Go ahead, Tim!' and I'm going to do as he said."

His mother had to laugh. Tim looked so little and yet so wide awake; but Tim had his will, and he was in earnest.

From that day he shoveled snow, run errands, sold papers, carried a shoeshop advertisement, blacked boots and cleaned out the stoves. The boys nicknamed him "Go-ahead Tim," and people began to know his rosy face and funny, business-like way. The next winter he got a place in a grocery and went to night school.

One day his Sunday-school teacher asked him why he worked so much harder at everything than did the other boys. Tim did not like to say that they had better chances than he had, but he quoted Mr. Willis and amused her by his admiration of that gentleman.

Perhaps she told Mr. Willis of Tim, but perhaps he only noticed as others noticed how Tim was trying "to be somebody." At any rate, people now had a good word for him, and they were ready to help him in little ways.

Old Tim really began to get ashamed when he heard his boy praised for industry and honesty. He was persuaded to go into the country and work on a farm away from temptations to drink. He was a poor worker and got poor pay, and he made his living and his family was better off without him.

At fifteen Mr. Willis put Tim in a carriage manufactory—a place he had been wishing for; and, as years went by, Tim, by doing his best, became an Intelligent, well to-do carriage-maker. His mother's old age was passed in comfort, and his sister Ann grew up, with his help, sober, hard-working men.

If any boy has a worthless father let him remember that a son need not follow his father in bad ways.

He Couldn't Get the Angel Out.

Eddy Johnson was very fond of music. His Uncle Henry was spending his college vacation at Eddy's home, and had brought his accordion. Eddy had never seen anything of the kind, and was much delighted while his uncle played college songs and Sunday-school hymns.

One hymn was always Eddy's favorite, and he soon asked his uncle to play "I want to be an angel." Eddy was much pleased; and as he watched his uncle it seemed so easy to play the tune, that he jumped from his seat and eagerly said, "O, uncle, do please let me take it! Let me play!"

His uncle laughingly consented and gave the accordion into the little boy's hands. Eddy took the instrument with an air of great satisfaction, and began to play. He pulled the accordion out and pushed it in. He put his fingers upon some of the keys, and then upon others. Of course he made a great noise; but there was very little music.

Very soon he stopped and looked quite ruefully at the accordion as he handed it back to his uncle, saying, "Uncle, I can't get the angel out!"

"Oh, Eddy; the music doesn't come until after many failures and much practice. I think that you will be a musician some day; but the angel of success does not come at our untutored bidding.

You will also learn that which so many of us have learned with disappointed hearts—that time, trial, and patience are needed to make successful Christian workers, even as these are needed to make successful musicians.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

French flats are becoming very popular in Boston.

The largest American cannon throws a 1,080-pound ball.

It is estimated that there are 1,000,000 cattle in Montana.

The census of 1880 places the number of Mormons at 110,377.

The Czar of all the Russias is the latest notable recruit to the ever-increasing army of amateur photographers.

The English "setting up" drill, which produces the ideal wooden soldier, is said to be a fertile cause of lung and heart disease.

Pasteur's laboratory in Paris is so overflowing with his assistants, visitors and patients that he can scarcely move about.

The oldest newly-franchised laborer in England voted in the village of Reston. He was 93 and he walked a long way to vote, of course.

A machine called the Buffalo home trainer has been invented, by which bicyclists can train for races in their own room. It is stationary.

"Howling monkeys" from Guiana are being sold in the Paris markets for food. They are said to have a flavor between hare and pheasant.

King Solomon, in Arab literature, as well as in the writings of the nations they subdued, appears as the greatest magician the world has ever seen.

The Paris municipality are about to hold a lottery, from which they expect to make a million and a half francs for the relief of distressed workingmen.

At the island of Innisboffin, Ireland, the whole population, about 5,000, are verging on actual starvation. At least 500 are subsisting solely on seaweed.

For $2,481 there was recently sold in Boston a single ticket from that city to Denver, good for a party of nine, in a special car, with privilege of loitering on the read.

A German geographer and statistician, Dr. A. Fisher, estimates that an annual slaughter of 40,000 elephants is necessary to supply the ivory exported from Africa.

Chamois hunting in the Alps is not profitable. It takes the gains of nine men to support one. No wonder it is a passion with the sprigs of aristocracy in the surrounding country.

In Lincoln county, N. M., near the Pattos Mountain, can be traced what were once walls of a large city. Inside the walls are growing monster cedar trees, said to be thousands of years old.

A baboon on Staten Island is a confirmed beer drinker, and often gets hilarious on it—makes a man of himself, as it were—but will not tolerate the music of a band in his vicinity if he can prevent it.

A recent case in the Glasgow Sheriff Court brought out the fact that there are large numbers of girls from fifteen to eighteen years old working for *half a dollar* (two shillings) a week of fifty hours.

Mr. Winans is depressed in spirits because he only shot 150 stags this year on his vast range of forests in Ross-shire and Inverness-shire. It is estimated that every pair of antlers he knocks over costs him $1,250.

The biggest ruby of the crownless King Thebaw is missing. It was called the Man-zin-Budda-mya. Once a damsel stole the gem, but at that time it was restored to the royal lock-box and the hapless maid was put to death.

Washington supports between 12,000 and 17,000 dogs, of which not half are licensed. Yet the poundmaker never knew of a case of hydrophobia in the District and the only mad dog he ever saw was one in Germany in 1862

It is a Yankee who suggests that the way to determine whether or not your room is properly ventilated is to keep a goblet of water on the table, and when you see it filling up with gobular particles open the window.

It is the fashion to place gold paper hearts and dried rosebuds wrapped in magnolia leaves on the tomb of Juliet de Verona. Juliet's tears are sold in Verona; but they are confectionery, a sort of Verona brandy ball.

Thirty students from the arsenal of Foo-Choo, China, are shortly expected in France. They will be divided among various Government schools with the object of acquiring and bringing back to the Celestial Kingdom as much western knowledge as their heads can hold.

It is the testimony of a Boston physician that infants frequently die of starvation in that city as the result of their being fed prepared food. He says furthermore that this practice, resulting from ignorance, is most extensive among the wealthy classes, where ignorance of other things as well as this is most to be found.

According to General Morin, the eminent expert, the proper temperature in well ventilated places is as follows: Nurseries, asylums and schools, 69 degrees; workshops, barracks and prisons, 59; hospitals, 61 to 64; theatres and lecture rooms, 66 to 69. In dwellings in this country it has been the custom to keep the temperature at 65 to 70 degrees.

The original of the hairy family fraud so prevalent in circuses resides near Mandalay, in Burmah. The mother, now 62 years old, is the daughter of a slave from Laos. She married a Burmese, and among their children were two, the heads and faces of which were covered (just as hers is and that of her father was) with long silky hair, after the manner of a Scotch terrier.

Corn Sowing

Is a process conducted by the agency of tight boots all the year round. Corn reaping is best conducted through the agency of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe and sure-pop corn cure. Putnam's Extractor is now widely imitated. Beware of all poisonous and sore producing substitutes.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Insects on House Plants.

The green fly is the most destructive of all if left to itself. It sucks the juice so as to destroy the plant in a short time. The insects of this kind (aphis) increase with such rapidity that in five generations one aphis may be the progenitor of 6,000,000, and there can be ten generations in a year. A weak solution of tobacco, applied with a syringe or sprinkled with a brush, affords an effective way to kill this pest. To determine whether the solution is too strong, a leaf should be placed in the solution for a short time. If the leaf is browned or burned, or turns so when taken out, the solution is too strong and water must be added. The plants must be cleaned off with clean water after the tobacco has been applied. The operation should be repeated until the pests are destroyed.

The thrip is an exceedingly active little insect, one-tenth of an inch in length. It lives on the leaves, in the buds, and even in the tiny crevices of the bark. Its color varies from a whitish yellow to a dark brown. It attacks the extremities of young sheets and new leaves, which become yellow and withered, and will crumble to dust when rubbed together. To destroy this insect use the same remedy as for the green fly.

The red spider (acarus tellarius) is a very troublesome little creature, and, if allowed to go unchecked, will bring ruin upon everything, although no doubt made for some good purpose. Whenever the red spider makes his appearance the atmosphere is too dry. If it is in the living-room the atmosphere is too dry for the health of the occupants. The first indication of the spider is the turning yellow of some of the leaves, after which their webs will cover the leaves. Water is fatal to the red spider, and in a room with the atmosphere of proper humidity the insect will never flourish to do any injury. But when they take hold to do any mischief they may be destroyed by the use of strong soapsuds.

The cocus or scale insect is a common pest on some kinds of plants; orange, myrtle, camelia, oleander, and other hard-wood plants, will especially be infested by them. They appear upon the under side of the leaf. When removing them they adhere so closely that a stiff brush is required to get them off, and sometimes they have to be scraped off with the thumb-nail. Wash the plants well in soapsuds.

Cooking Receipts.

SWEET MILK GEMS.—Beat one egg well, add a pint of new milk, a little salt and graham flour until it will drop off the spoon nicely. Have ready your gem pans, well greased and heated. Bake in a quick oven and send to table hot.

SCOTCH SWEET BREAD.—Half a pound of butter and a quarter of a pound of sugar mixed to a cream; add one pound of sifted flour, knead and roll it half an inch thick. Bake slowly. If the cake is preferred very sweet use six ounces of sugar.

WHEAT MUFFINS.—Mix one pint of milk, two eggs, three tablespoons yeast, a little salt, with flour enough to make a stiff batter; let it rise four or five hours and bake in muffin rings in a hot oven about ten minutes.

RICE CAKES are a dainty. Half a cup of cold boiled rice, the same of corn meal, one egg, a bit of butter, salt and sugar; milk to make a rather thin batter. Grease the pan well, as these are apt to stick.

SEED JUMBLES.—A quarter of a pound of lard, six ounces of sugar, two eggs, a quarter of a pint of milk, half an ounce of seeds, either caraway or pounded coriander, and nearly a pound of flour.

MUSH WAFFLES.—One quart of flour, one pint of corn meal mush, two eggs, one tablespoonful butter. Salt to the taste; milk to make a thin batter; mix and cook like rice waffles.

INDIAN DROP CAKES.—One cup of sour milk, one egg, one small teaspoonful of saleratus and salt. Make a stiff batter, using two-thirds Indian meal and one third flour. Fry like rye pan cakes.

CITY CREAM CAKES.—A pint of cream and a pint of milk, four eggs, salt, soda and cream of tartar as usual; flour to make a nice batter. These are a luxury.

RISEN GRIDDLE CAKES receive the addition of yeast, and should be mixed over night. In the morning the butter or lard should be dissolved and stirred in.

ST. LOUIS BUTTER TAFFY.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of water, one teaspoonful of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of vinegar, butter the size of an egg.

SPONGE CAKE.—Whites of four eggs, one-half teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half cup of sugar, same of flour, one teaspoonful of lemon.

Vegetable Lace

How many Colonists of even old standing are aware that there is a lace-producing tree in New Zealand? A tree, which, when the outer bark is stripped off, presents to view a fibrous network resembling lace. This in its turn can be peeled away, and by women of an ingenious turn of mind, utilized for ornamental purposes. A favorite use to which it has been put is that of bonnets; in the exhibition there is a specimen of one, made, I believe, in Nelson. Like many more exhibits, unfortunately, there is no name visible. In Nelson the tree is very common, and as a consequence little value is attached to its natural lace, though at one time "bark bonnets" were quite the fashion in that pretty district. It is to be regretted that it was not deemed worth while to show more of the lace-bark as it was stripped from the parent tree; as it is, the exhibit is an interesting one.

"Mamma," said a little girl, "what is that man doing over there on Mr. Thompson's porch? He has been sitting on the steps for two hours and hasn't moved." "That, my child, is a house painter. He is painting Mr. Thompson's house by the day."

Boggs (at the boarding-house table)—"Another cup of tea, if you please, Mrs. Faming." Mrs. F. (severely)—"Mr. Boggs, the tea is exhausted." Boggs—"I should think it would be. It has been growing gradually weaker ever since I made its acquaintance."

THE DECLINE OF THE POETIC AGE.

BY W. C. HARRISON.

And the angels, all pallid and wan,
Uprising, unveiling, affirm
That the play is the tragedy of man,
And the hero the conqueror worm.

In this truly wonderful and progressive age, that has accomplished so much and solved so many mysteries, the seemingly simple question, "What is poetry?" remains unexplained. That which we consider unexplained is a something, countless leagues beyond stereotyped definitions. We have all heard of poetry in real life; of poetry in nature. We see it in sunshine, feel it at dusky evening, and hear it in the morning storm. It blossoms in the tender flowers, it sighs o'er desert wastes, and, though we feel its magic, we fail utterly to identify its real essence. We listen to the innocent prattle of children, the laughing voice of the brook, the sweet thrill of nightingales, the quiet murmur of leafy groves, and the deep diapason of the storm-tossed ocean; and we know that man has seized and blended them into harmonious and eloquent melodies, but the soul of song is and remains unfathomed, for 'tis fathomless indeed in this boasted age of practicability that we do not even attempt to understand that which we feel belongs to the age of poetry. Reader, write the name of all the poets of whom you can think, strike your pencil through the names of those upon and against whom seemed to rest the dark frown of Providence. Examine the list and see how few names remain uncanceled. What does this prove? That genius finds a potent spur in woe, if not oftimes its very origin. It has been truthfully said that "half our great men and women have been developed through some startling circumstance that roused their best energies, but which was looked upon at the time as a calamity." Thus poesy must be composed of soul—must spring from the heart—or it falls short of moving us; from heart strings often that have been attuned to misery, struck by passion, vibrated by ambition, or it finds no answering tremor in our own. There is a long train of misfortunes and unhappy eccentricities of characters met with in reading the lives of poets. Public opinion is to day, and has ever been, quick to censure and slow to appreciate. What an example in these immortal lines:

"Seven cities proudly claim'd the Homer dead
Through which the living Homer begged his bread."

"Distance lends enchantment." So we, to-day, look far away to the towering forms of poesy. We call this Homer, that Virgil, others Chaucer, Shakespeare, Milton, and so on down the dazzling coterie, sparkling, and radiant in the sunlight of universal applause. Familiar names are these in the geography of literature, but we do not remember, as we should, that these giant representatives of genius were brought forth from obscurity, uplifted by turbulence, made enduring by disaster, and that a robe of poverty and a crown of thorns gave way for the halo of glory. The earliest part of this century witnessed the noontide of the poetic age. The heavens were ablaze with meteors which shot upward toward the zenith of poesy, suddenly to fall beyond the horizon of their times, there to revolve in the darkness and gloom for a time till another age should fix them in a constellation, both fadeless in luster and deathless in sublimity. After death, genius is appreciated and receives its reward. Once there was a plow-boy who sang as he walked the furrows of his father's field. The mountain flower and the talking brook found in him the poet; he led a life of misery, struggled in poverty, and at last died of a broken heart—when, lo! he was suddenly exalted to a place in lyric poetry, beyond which no one can ever pass. This was Scotland's bard, Burns, by far the greatest and grandest poet that ever sprang from the bosom of the people. Again, on a bright summer morning the blue waters of the Mediterranean chanted a quiet requiem as they bore to their shores the stark and motionless body of an outcast, and the sunny Italian skies looked sadly down from above while the sea beneath sang hoarsely to rest her laureate. At the feet of Mont Blanc, upon a rocky tablet of her side, you may yet find his name carved by his own hand, "P. B. Shelley, atheist;" no God, no hope, no future, and yet he was a child of nature; a lover of the simplest flower, a worshipper of the tiniest bird, and touched to tears by the symphony of music. There is another deformed, dissolute, misanthropic one—Byron. Hark, there comes a voice:

"Have I not suffered things to be forgiven?
Have I not had my brain seared, my heart riven?
Hopes sapped, name blighted, life's life lied away?"

Better die young than live on lingering in pain. Why should we remember the obscurity of Halleck, the unmarked grave of Drake, the suicide of Raelf, or why should we remember that on a wild and boisterous night, at such a time and such a place, the demon intemperance should add another to the long list of victims, whose rare genius is heard and felt in "The Raven's" voice "never more, never more"—the grandest star in our literary heaven—the immortal Edgar Allan Poe. But the sun has gone down. We are living in "the decline of poetic age." Public opinion is always right by education; seldom, if ever, by instinct. The man of genius may be misapprehended; truths he presented may not be recognized, but futurity will hold both him and them in tender and sacred keeping. To-day contemporaries may offer insult and reproach to his ashes: to-morrow posterity will stand guard by his tomb and scatter flowers upon his casket in token of grateful remembrance. Time will unveil what the madness of the hour fails to discover. The noble few will lose nothing when progress overtakes them.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Everything is adulterated nowadays. A man bought a cork leg and afterwards ascertained that it was made of paper.

Husbands of actresses always have other men to manage the latter, it being unnatural for husbands to manage their own wives.

John L. Sullivan is getting conceited because he read somewhere that Hamlet said: "There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrer."

Little things fret and worry us. A three year old boy may keep a man in perfect misery, whereas the presence of his eighteen year old sister would be considered a boon.

HEALTH.

Hurry.

Some men are in incessant action, early and late and all through the day. They have no time for family or friends. As for holidays, the less for them the better. They have inherited a nervous temperament, and are doing just the wrong thing with it—allowing it to hurry them to an untimely end. They wear themselves out. Their brain is ever in a state of morbid activity almost like that of an insane man.

To all such we say: Early learn to use restraint, or, in spite of all later volitions, your momentum will steadily increase, and sooner or later there will be a break-down. The more nervous the temperament, the greater the need of husbanding the nervous energy by intelligent self control, by appropriate diversions and by frequent seasons of absolute rest. The machinery may be of iron, but it needs to come to a stand-still at times.

Many persons, not of a nervous temperament, specially hurry at their meals. They have vigorous appetites, and they eat voraciously. Now, swine can do this safely, for they have vigorous digestion, and have nothing to do but to digest what they eat. It is otherwise with human beings. That kind monitor "enough" is seldom heard in season by those who eat in a hurry. Rapid eating is generally excessive eating, with, in due time, dyspepsia, "bilious attacks," liver complaints and gout. Besides, not only health, but the good of all concerned, demands that the meal time should be one of restful leisure, pleasant interchange of thought, and social cheer.

Many persons hurry to catch the departing ferry-boat or cars. They barely get aboard by hard running—or perhaps just fail. Such acts may start a heart-trouble, or increase one already started, or precipitate it to a fatal termination. The London *Lancet*, giving an account of two recent deaths from hurry and exertion, one a young man of twenty, the other a girl of sixteen, adds, "How often has hurry to catch a train, or some other sudden exertion, throwing extra work on a dilated, fatty, or otherwise diseased heart, resulted in fatal syncope!" Remember, people often have heart-troubles without knowing it.

Eating in the Evening.

One of the popular errors of this country is that which regards eating heartily in the evening as detrimental to health. Almost any one can find a score of persons among his acquaintances who have dinner at 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon because they are unwilling, later in the day, to trust their stomachs with anything more solid than tea and toast. If they go abroad they look upon the eating, on board the steamer, of Welsh rarebit and the like, at 10 and 11 o'clock in the evening, with much the same horror that they would regard an excessive use of liquor. But when once brought fairly into contact with foreign habits, say English dinners at 8 and German suppers at 10 p. m, they usually fall back on the supposition that the usage of several generations has fitted the digestive organs of foreigners to bear this excessive strain. One very worthy American lady dismissed a native doctor in Paris as confessedly incompetent because he recommended for some dyspeptic trouble that she should eat a hearty meal some two hours before going to bed. Fortunately his successor took the same stand, and though she considered the method of treatment as wholly wrong she was persuaded into following it, and, what is more, was cured in spite of herself. If our physicians would make this matter of diet more of a study it would fully repay them. It cannot be that we are differently organized from our brethren across the water, and hence what long experience has shown to be healthful for them cannot prove otherwise for us. The strain which our Canadian habits of eating puts upon the physical system is, that it crowds the two really life-giving meals of the day, breakfast and dinner, too close together and then leaves the body to fast for sixteen hours out of the twenty-four.

Chilblains.

The treatment of chilblains is both general and local. The health must be carefully attended to. Tonics may be freely administered—cod-liver oil, iron, and quinine are very beneficial—combined with a liberal diet. The parts which are the seat of chilblains must be kept thoroughly warm, and the child should also be encouraged to take as much exercise as possible. The stockings must be woolen and the boots or gloves warm and roomy, so as not to compress the hands or feet. The parts may be further stimulated by rubbing, and it is often advisable to use some mild, stimulating liniment—such as soap liniment or ammonia liniment. Spirits of any kind, such as brandy or gin, may be employed for rubbing the parts. When the chilblains become broken the parts must be kept at rest, and it may be necessary to apply poultices or warm water dressing for a time, until the discharge has ceased. The best dressing for them after this period is a mild stimulating ointment spread upon a soft rag. Resin ointment or ointment of the oxide of zinc are both very useful.

Adapted to the Listener.

It is sometimes necessary to translate plain language into the terms most familiar to one's hearer. The story is an old one of the clever lawyer who, for the benefit of a sailor among the jury, at once turned his description of a collison between two vehicles into nautical language. The juror was convinced, and the case won. An exchange gives the following:

An Irish witness was one day undergoing examination in court, regarding some personal injuries sustained by him. "And were you stunned when you were knocked down, asked a lawyer.

"Was I what, yer Honor?"

"Stunned."

"Sure, an' I don't know what ye mane, yer Honor."

"Were you rendered insensible?"

"An' what is insinsible?"

The lawyer was shrugging his shoulders in despair at the stupidity of the witness, when a juryman rose, and asked to be allowed to interrogate him.

"Did they kill ye, now, Pat?"

"Sure, an' they did intoirely, yer Honor," promptly returned Pat.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 60	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East.
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLANE,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issue of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARUELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
JOHN R. BAINES.
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.



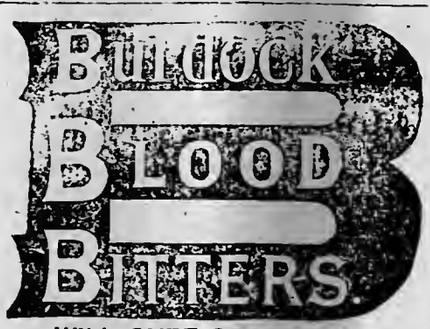
PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerons friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

EUGENIA
Grist Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.
91y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE.	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co.
270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
191 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Markdale.
THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
Strathnairn, P. O., Owner.
142-tf.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January 4th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 [illegible]
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 [illegible]
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 [illegible]
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 [illegible]
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 [illegible]
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 [illegible]
Flesherton	11 47 "	9 [illegible]
Markdale	12 (2pm	9 [illegible]
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 10
Williamsford	12 23 "	9 [illegible]
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 [illegible]
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 [illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 45pm	2 [illegible]
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 [illegible]
Williamsford	6 25 "	3 [illegible]
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 [illegible]
Markdale	6 47 "	3 50
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 [illegible]
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 [illegible]
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 [illegible]
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 [illegible]
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 [illegible]
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 [illegible]

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January 24th at 7 p. m.; 31st 10:30 and 7. February 7th at 7 p.m. 14th at 10:30 and 7; 21st at 7; 28 at 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jesse Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath school 2.30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

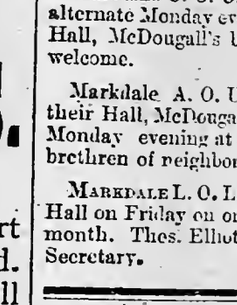
Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Bisbee, Secretary.

Peerless Oil!
Ahead of All Competitors.
Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,
Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Book were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists unobtainable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 283. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 11, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

3 LINES OF
AMERICAN WATCHES
IN WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Seth Thomas Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,
A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any Individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

VERY mild weather this week.

EUCHREASIA council meets next Saturday.

MRS. T. HALL of Dundalk is visiting in Markdale.

THE Dominion Parliament meets on the 25th February.

Valentines at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

THE Artemesia and Glenelg assessors are out on the war path.

A FINE stock of linen and other paper for letter heads at this office.

MR. R. J. McCOY of Tara, formerly of this place was in town last week.

NATIONAL PILLS purify the Blood, regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

FOR Sash, Doors, Mouldings and Frames, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MR. DONALD McLEOD, formally of this village gave us a call on Saturday.

ENVELOPES and letter heads done neat and cheap at the STANDARD office.

MR. RICHARD McFADDEN, of Mono Centre, gave us a pleasant call last week.

MRS. FRANK AVERELL of Newton-robinson is visiting friends in this district

LARGE quantities of Wood, Sawlogs, and Grain, have been brought to town this week.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove Worms and Cause quicker than any other Medicine.

Mr. Wm. Saunders and family of Hollen have been visiting friends in this district the past week.

ALL designs in furniture at Grant & Co. If we haven't what you want, we will get it up to order in dispatch.

100 CORDS good two foot wood wanted for which the best value will be given in boots and shoes. Wm. McLeod.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulpher Soap.

DESTROY THE WORMS or they may destroy the children. Use Freeman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

THE bar and hall of the Markdale House is undergoing some necessary repairs, and will be quite an improvement when finished.

A TEA-MEETING will be held in Blair's Church, 6th line Glenelg, on Friday evening 12th. A good time is expected, and all are invited.

School Books, Blank Account Books, and several lines of Stationery just received at Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

WILL LYONS of this village has been prostrated with inflamation of the lungs the past week, and we regret to say he is yet in a very critical condition.

PARTIES who contemplate building the coming summer should call at Grant & Co's Planing Factory and leave their order for dressed lumber, sash, doors, &c., &c.

MR. ANDREW NODWELL of Artemesia sold three fine beeves to Sarjeant Bro's this week. They look immense when dressed, and are exceedingly palatable when cooked.

CHEAP BOOTS—Cloth Boots, mens' and womens', also Felt Overshoes, away below cost at McLeod's Shoe Store. Call and examine, you will be astonished at the bargains.

John Buskin, Peter Harris and Wm. Wiley brought each a load of birch lumber last week from Wiley's mill to the station, which weighed 6,700, 6,400 and 6,300 lbs. respectively.

A SUCCESSFUL and very interesting Bible Class is being held in the basement of the Methodist Church every Monday evening under the able leadership of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Casson.

ALL parties indebted to Mrs. Robt. Montgomery will please call and settle before the 24th inst. If not paid on or before the above date they will be placed in other hands for collection.

I CLAIM to do reliable Watchwork, and charge only for work done. Leave your fine watches with me and I will carefully repair them with good material, at close prices. W. A. Brown.

LAST Friday morning was the coldest day in February for thirty years in Toronto, and within three degrees of being the coldest in that time any month. 1861 being the coldest on record.

MY 18 k. Rings are made as stamped, full to the trade-mark; if not proved so by highest acid test, I will gladly refund the cash for them. Have sold close to 1 doz. this year. W. A. Brown.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.—A. Nester and R. Sproule have opened a butcher shop opposite Noble's blacksmith establishment where they are prepared to supply their customers with all kinds of meat.

I HAVE a very fine line of American Watches now in stock—Stem wind, Key wind, & Pendant set—3, 4 & 5 oz. Coin Cases. Warrants—Run two years, and cover breakages. Prices close for cash till March 10th. W. A. Brown.

Liver Complaint Causes Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Liver Complaint Causes Sick Headache Dizziness,
Liver Complaint Causes all Kidney Troubles
Liver Complaint Causes Three-fourths of all disease.
Liver Complaint is cured by Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. Feb

WE had a pleasant call from our esteemed former resident, Dr. Armstrong, this week. The Dr. and his lady are spending a short time with friends in this district, and will take a trip to New York, Edinburg, Berlin, Paris, and other eastern points. They both look remarkably well.

THERE will be a social given in Black Creek Grange Hall by the members of that Grange on Tuesday evening next, 16th inst. They always have a good time at this annual social and this will doubtless be no exception to the rule. Messrs. Moffat, Skene, and other speakers will be present.

HONOR ROLL OF S. S. No. 7, HOLLAND, FOR JANUARY.—4th Class—Jannie Erwin, 89-, Ettie Erwin, 877. 3rd Class—Jennie Jackson, 512; Carson Price, 452. Sr. Second Class—Nellie Fitzgerald, 424; Thomas Erwin, 376. Jr. Second Class—Albert Roulston, 482; Katie Jackson, 370. Part Second—Francis Freeborn, 330; Janie Campbell, 281. Part First—Charles Doyle and James Holmes. Lizzie Moore, Teacher.

IF we can judge by the number of Organ Cases in front of James Sproule's Musical Instrument and Sewing Machine depot, he must be driving a lively business. Mr. S. handles the Bell Organ and the Williams' Piano, both first class instruments, and giving general satisfaction.

SABBATH SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY.—The Meaford Road S. S. Anniversary will be held in what is known as Wesley church, on Monday, Feb. 15, 1886, (D. V.). Tea served from 5 to 7 o'clock. The Rev. Mr. Ayers, pastor of the circuit, will be present. Music by the choir, and choice recitations and dialogues by the school. Admission, 25 cents. J. I. Graham, Sec.

THE first grand Skating Carnival will be given in Markdale Roller Rink on Thursday evening (to-night), when a number of good prizes will be awarded. A large number are expected to appear in Ancient and Modern Costume. The Brass Band will be in attendance to enliven the sport with "Music from the old tin horn." Admission 25 cents; Masqueraders free.

WE are somewhat puzzled to know the Flesherton *Advance* political whereabouts. One week the editor is of opinion that every paper—little or big—should belong to some one of the two great political parties, and another week he says, he don't belong to either. We notice, however, that he gets a share of Government advertising patronage, which we (unfortunately) have no claim on.

OUR LITTLE ONES, as usual, is promptly to hand for February, and is well filled with seasonable illustrations for the younger children. A specialy this month is some really excellent children's valentines. This magazine stands in the foremost rank in point of excellence of illustrations and for pure, instructive and amusing reading. $1.50 a year: Russell Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

SOMEBODY in Washington has taken the job of investigating Hazen, the weather bureau and signal service sharp at Washington. Among his expenditures it has been found that a large sum of money has been paid out for whisky. Well, a man can't be expected to get up such weather as Hazen has furnished this country on a milk diet, or cold water. Whiskey no doubt accounts for our suffering, as to weather.

WE have received from the publishers a copy of the *School Supplement*, an excellent monthly magazine established about two years ago. It is a Canadian enterprise, by Canadians, is printed on paper of Canadian manufacture, by Canadian printers, and is largely supported by Canadian teachers, and illustrated by Canadian artists and engravers. It is brim full of interesting and valuable matter. Published in Toronto by the Supplement Co. at $2.00 per year.

UNITED WORKMEN.—Twenty-one new lodges were opened in Ontario during 1885. The Grand Lodge of Ontario meets in St. Catharines on the 16th inst. Thirteen new Legions of Select Knights were instituted in Ontario during 1885. In Ontario there are now 256 lodges and 10,000 Workmen; New York has 20,800 members, and Missouri 16,000. The Overseer states there is likely to be a new ritual submitted for consideration at the next Supreme Lodge session. A movement is on foot to transfer the Grand Recorder's office to Hamilton.

PAR EXCELLENCE.—We are pleased to notice that Mr. W. H. Hearst, who is studying law with Masson & Masson of Owen Sound and who attends their office in Markdale a portion of the time, has recently passed his second Intermediate Examination at Osgoode Hall, heading the list of about forty students from all parts of Ontario. He, with four others, obtained sufficient number of marks to entitle them to write for the Scholarship Examination, where he (Mr. Hearst) succeeded in carrying off the 1st Scholarship of $100. This is a success our friend may well be proud of.

THE Bairnsfather family, the noted Scotch vocalists, will give one of their popular concerts in Haskett's Hall on Wednesday evening the 17th. Admission, 25 cents.

FOR SALE.—Two cows in calf, 2 heifers two years old, 1 steer two years old, buggy, cutter, wagon, fanning mill, milk can and a quantity of hay. For particulars apply to Mrs. Might, on the premises 3 miles west of Markdale. 283-5

THE present council board of Glenelg are determined to put economy in force with a vengeance. We have paid in its treasury hundreds of dollars in taxes in the past, and have done their printing satisfactory and at very moderate rates, yet they have decided to ask outside printers to compete. This is shabby to say the least.

South Grey Division Grange officers for 1886:—Master, Jas. Skeen, Overseer; Jas. Pennock, Secretary; Chas. Moffat, Treasurer; Jas. Edge, Lecturer; Wm. Irvine, Chaplain; S. Dickson, Steward; H. S. Snell, Asst. Steward; R. Bye, Gatekeeper; W. Hastie, Ceres; Mrs. Moffatt, Pomona; Mrs. Ledingham, Flora; Mrs. Doupe, L. A. Steward, Mrs. Skene, Auditors; Messrs. G. Ledingham and G. Lamb, Executive Committee; Messrs. James Edge and Chas. Moffatt. The above array of names will give some idea of the *personnel* of the institution.

KING KENNEDY, the king of vantriloquists, and a most graceful performer in conjuring and legerdemain, gave one of his unique entertainments in the town hall on Tuesday night to a good house, The variety of the entertainment kept the audience constantly interested and highly amused. He has no peer as a ventriloquist, and his performance keeps the audience constantly convulsed with laughter. His slight-of-hand tricks are numerous, interesting and gracefully performed. He plays in good houses and he well deserves them.—Chatsworth News.] The above will give an entertainment in Haskett's Hall, Markdale next Monday evening, the 15th.

Father Hubbards.

The other day, when old Maj. Solman announced his readiness to proceed in the direction of the church, his wife appeared, wearing a Mother Hubbard dress. The old man intently regarded her for a few moments and asked:

"Mary, what sort of a coat do you call that?"

"It's a Mother Hubbard, Jeems."

"Are you goin' to wear it to church?"

"Why, certainly, Jeems. The Mother Hubbard is all the fashion now."

"Well, I'm glad to know it." the old man replied. "Just wait until I get ready and we'll go."

The old man went out into the kitchen, took a couple of meal sacks, cut the bottoms out, sewed the tops together, and put them on in imitation of pantaloons. When he returned his wife uttered a loud cry of astonishment and exclaimed:

"Great goodness, Jeems, what's that?"

"Father Hubbard," the old man replied.

"You're not a goin' to wear them sacks, are you?"

"I've got to be fashionable to keep up with you. I've got as much right to wear these meal bags as you have to go in that bran sack."

"I'll take it off"

"All right; off goes the Father Hubbard," and turning away, he added to himself: "Only one way to beat a woman, and that is by agreein' with her. If it hadn't been for the daddy Hubbard I'd a been in a mighty bad fix."

Stradford. MRS. A. E. L. EASSON.

A BAD BREAKDOWN.

It is a common thing now-a-days to hear on complain of feeling all broken down with a faint, weary, restless languor, with strength and appetite nearly gone, and no well defined cause. This is general debility, which Burdock Blood Bitters promptly relieves, and most invariably cures.

"WHAT SAY YOU TO A PIECE OF ROAST BEEF AND MUSTARD?"

Well, there is much to be said. The question being asked of the banquster at the average boarding house, calls up reminiscences of close contiguity to the horns, and beefstake three outs south thereof. He, of course, will pass unless it occurs to him that he needs a hinge for his trunk. Should there be any suffering, the effects of an indulgence is such sinuous fare, use McGregor's Speedy Cure, a sure and effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and all affections of the stomach and liver. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottles free. 5

Floods have done seriour and extensive damage in Belleville recently.

McGREGOR & PARKE.

Of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold by Hill Bro's. at 25c. a box. 5

Montreal has an abduction scandal.

HAMILTON HAPPENINGS.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Markdale by Hill Bro's. 5

The Baptists propose building a church in Flesherton shortly.

HEADACHE BILIOUSNESS.

"Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines."—Jno. McNasser, Bond Head. Feb.

The Canadian Pacific has concluded arrangements for a steamship line between Vancouver and San Francisco.

SEARCHING FOR PROOF.

There is no trouble in ascertaining from any druggist the true virtues of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for all painful and inflammatory troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, frost bites, burns, bruises, sprains, contracted cords, stiff joints, aches, pains and soreness.

Municipal and School Trustee election is to take place on the same day in Toronto in future.

NO BLUNDERBUS.

There is no blundering in the dark—in the action of Burdock Blood Bitters upon the system. It is no scattering shot-gun prescription, no cure-all; but it acts directly upon the four cardinal points of health: the stomach, the liver, the bowels, and the blood, and works its cures in a natural manner through nature's channels.

Parry Sound is making vigorous efforts for railway connection with the C. P. R. via the Northern Pacific junction railway.

A SEASONABLE ITEM.

During the breaking up of winter, when the air is chilly and the weather damp, such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup, and other painful effects of sudden cold, are prevalent. It is then that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is found truly valuable as a household remedy.

Windsor.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST MAN IN CANADA.

Windsor, Jan. 28.—On Tuesday night Freeman Coleman died here at the advanced age of 121 years. He was born in Buckingham County, Va., on August 4, 1764, twelve years before the Declaration of Independence was made. His Christian name was given him because he was born and always remained a freeman. He was of mingled Indian, Spanish, and negro descent.

Until last Saturday Mr. Coleman was about the house, and in full possession of all his faculties, busying himself with various little pieces of work, and went to bed that night feeling as well as usual. Sunday he was too weak to rise, and he gradually sank until the hour of his death, eight o'clock on Tuesday night. He was able to count a numerous progeny, his children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, and great-great grandchildren, numbering in all 138. His oldest living child is Mrs. Mary Dunlap 76 years of age, who resides in Ohio.

YOUNG FOLKS

Wild Winds.

Oh ! oh ! how the wild winds blow !
Blow high,
Blow low,
And whirlwinds go
So chase the little leaves that fly,
Fly l rw and high,
To hollow and to steep hillside ;
They shiver in the dreary weather,
And creep in little heaps together,
And nestle close and try to hide ;
Oh ! oh ! how the wild winds blow !
Blow low,
Blow h'gh,
And whirlwinds try
To find a crevice, to find a crack —
They whirl to the front, they whirl to the back
But Tommy and Will and Baby, together,
Are snug and safe from the winter weather.
All the winds that blow
Cannot touch a toe,
Cann t twist or twirl,
One silky curl ;
Though they rattle th door in a noisy pack,
The blazing fires will d ive them pack.

Jack's Raccoon

We have a raccoon ! We have had him two weeks. He is half Bob's, and half mine

Mr. Brownhill caught him and tamed him, and then gave him to us.

Papa says he is quite a superior man, and I think so too. (Mamma says I must explain that I mean Mr. Brownhill.)

The racoon is a perfect beauty ; gray, with black rings on his tail, and his tail is a great bushy tail ; and some black stripes on his body, and a sharp pointed, black nose, and such bright eyes ! They are black, too, and they twinkle all the time. They twinkle so that Alice (she is one of my sisters) says —

"Twinkle, twinkle, little coon !
How your voice is out of tune.
Every time I hear you speak,
It is just a horrid squeak."

He *does* squeak, but I don't think it's horrid, any more than the noise her kitten makes.

Well, he belongs to Bob and me together, as I told you ; so one week he lives at our house, and the next week he lives at Bob's, and we are going to teach him a new trick every week.

It is Bob's week now, and I miss him very much, though of course I see him every day.

He knows some tricks already.

You give him some snow, and he sits up and makes it into snowballs, patting it with his fonny little black hands (of course they are paws, but they really look like hands), till he makes it quite round and hard, and then he rolls it about, or else he throws it away, and then looks at you to give him some more.

He doesn't like to have his feet wet, so when they get wet, he pats them against the wall until they are dry.

He did that in mamma's room one day, and left the marks of his feet all over the pretty pink paper ; and mamma whipped him. But I don't suppose he knew that the paper was pink, or pretty either.

I love him very much, and he sits on my shoulder, for he is a young one, and not very big yet.

You ought to see Tom, our great yellow cat, when Coon pulls his tail ! He humps himself up and growls, and gets very angry. You see, he knows it isn't a cat, and he knows it isn't a dog, but he doesn't know *what* it is.

Bob has just been here, after I had written that ; and oh ! what *do* you think Coon has been doing at his house ?

Well, you see, he likes to go to sleep on the window sill in the kitchen, where the sun shines in. Bob left him there, sound asleep, all curled up in a ball, with his tail all over his nose ; that is the way he sleeps. and he looks so funny, you can't think !

By-and by Bob's mother came into the kitchen, and she saw that the door of the pie-cupboard, where she keeps the pies, was open. So she went to shut it ; and she looked in, and there was Coon, sitting on the top shelf, with a pie in his hands !

When he saw her, he dropped the pie, and it broke all to pieces on the floor, and he jumped right over her head, and ran off as fast as he could run.

And Mrs. Taylor screamed, and Bob came in to see what was the matter, and Coon ran right between his legs and tripped him up, and he fell down on top of the pie.

And then Mrs Taylor looked at the other pies, and he had patted every one of them all round the edge, and there were the marks of his feet all over them

There were twelve pies ; some of them were squash, and some were custard, and some were cranberry.

She was very angry, and Bob shut up Coon in the wood-closet and came over to tell me about it, and I don't think I ever laughed so much in all my life

Murdered by a Madman.

A Victoria, B. C., despatch says : A horrible tragedy is reported to have occurred on the road between New Westminster and Port Moody. A man named Walker has squatted on some land and the other day he took L. Robson, his partner Smith, and another man named Jones to the place, wishing to dispose of his right. They arrived at the ranch late in the afternoon, and after dark Walker picked up a double-barrelled shot gun and said he was going to shoot a crow. One of the men remarked that it was rather late to go shooting, when Walker said he might as well tell them his intention, that he was going to cook their geese for them. He then shot Robson through the breast, killing him instantly. Jones attempted to take the gun away from the murderer, but he received the contents of the second barrel in the leg, shattering his knee. Walker then made for Smith with a knife, but the latter succeeded in getting out of the cabin and escaped. Walker then lashed Jones to the body of Robson and fled. The wounded and dead men were found by constables, who arrived a few hours later. The dead body of Walker was soon afterwards found. He is supposed to have killed himself.

THE MURDERED MAN.

D. L. Robson, murdered by a squatter in British Columbia, is a Kingstonian, and a step-brother of Mrs. Black, wife of the Montreal City Treasurer. He was in Montreal last winter, and only a week before the murder he wrote a letter to a nephew here, saying that as soon as he purchased the claim of a squatter he would start for Kingston again. He was wealthy, and was probably murdered for his money.

THE LOGIC OF EVENTS.

How a Mistake in Filling a Prescription Led to a Marriage.

"Well, well," said Mrs. Catson, putting aside a newspaper and turning to her husband, "a pair of earrings caused the Burmese war, I never heard of anything so strange."

"Oh," said Mr. Catson, "I have heard of stranger things."

"Nonsense."

"Well, I have, and I'll give you an example. One night in Boston a young man, meeting an acquaintance, said : 'Come, let's have a drink.' I never was in Boston, but that remark brought about our marriage."

"Why, George," exclaimed Mrs. Catson "you are foolish. Neither of us were ever in Boston. You must be losing your mind."

"Tell you what I'll do ; I promised to get you a new cloak, didn't I ?"

"Yes."

"Well, now I'll bet you the cloak that I can prove my assertion."

"All right."

"If I succeed, you don't get the cloak."

"I understand."

"Well, one night in Boston about ten years ago, a young man, meeting a friend, asked him to come out and have a drink. The friend, a drug clerk, did so. He took several drinks and got drunk. That settled it."

"Settled what ?"

"The fact of our marriage."

"How can you be so foolish ?"

"Never mind, I'll explain. The drug clerk got drunk and went to the store. Shortly afterward a servant girl entered and handed him a prescription. In putting it up he used morphine instead of quinine. The girl went away, and delivered the medicine to Mrs. Potter who took it and died."

"Oh, what's the use of prolonging this foolishness ?"

"Hold on. The death of that woman drew you and me closer together than we ever were before."

"We were not acquainted with each other ten years ago."

"That is very true, but wait. Mr. Potter, the lady's husband, was almost crazed by grief. He could stay in New York no longer, so he came down to Kentucky and, after awhile, went into business. Don't see any light yet, do you ?"

"Oh, hush."

"Wait a minute. He had not been in business long until I met him. He took a fancy to me and gave me employment. After I had been with him several years, he sent me to Arkansaw. I had been in this State but a short time until I met you. Summary : If the friend had not asked the drug clerk to drink on one certain occasion he would not have got drunk. If he hadn't been drunk he would not have made a mistake in filling the prescription, and had he not made a mistake, Mrs. Potter would not have been killed, and had she not died, Potter would not have left New York, and had he not left that city I should not have met him, and had I not gone into business with him—"

"Oh, for goodness sake, hush. You are enough to drive anybody crazy."

She arose and left the room. Her husband mused : "I'll make her another bet. I'll bet she doesn't get that cloak. I have always thought that the logic of events failed to meet with proper appreciation in this country."

Do Animals Think ?

A great deal has been written to show that animals think and reason, just as man does, though in a lower degree. Perhaps some of our readers may notice things in animals which show that they have a great deal of intelligence, even if they do not reason. Mr. Paul Brocca, the French author, devoted much attention to this subject. It has been said of animals, writes Mr Brocca, that their actions are always mechanical and without method. This may be true of domestic pets, who are influenced almost entirely by the human beings around them, but does not the beaver change his plans, acting now as builder, now as miner, according to circumstances ? Besides this, every one knows that the bee frequently substitutes pentagonal, or five-sided, for hexagonal, or six-sided cells, and that this alteration in the work is made only when necessary. It has also been said that animals do not reason. What then is done by the foxes, which in Thrace, are driven on to the ice to test its strength ? These animals step carefully and lightly, with their heads inclined, and turn back suddenly, directly they discover by the sound of the ice cracking that it is not safe to proceed farther. A dog, which, in following a scent, arrives at a cross-road is seen to stop, consider for a moment, then plunge along one of the roads, sniffing cautiously, turn back and try another road in the same manner, and finally dart unhesitatingly down the third. It is evident that his logic tells him that as his prey has not taken one of the first two roads examined, it must necessarily have taken the third road, so he does not waste time in further investigation. That this is not mere instinct is shown by the fact that a dog sometimes makes a mistake in such a case, and when the fact becomes evident he slinks out of sight of the hunters, looking a picture of shame and humiliation.

Foresight is a quality the possession of which no one will deny to ants and bees, and the former certainly have a sense of compassion. This is displayed in the tender care bestowed on the wounded during the terrible battles fought between different tribes of ants. The suffering and helpless ones are not left to periah, but are carried off of the battlefield by a regular "ambulance corps." No one doubts the existence of memory in animals, and as to ambition, is it necessary to recount the pitched battles which take place in bee-hives between the different candidates for royalty ? How can one pretend that man only has the gift of language ! He must be blind indeed who does not see that all animals have some means of communication with each other. To give any one example : there is no possible doubt that ants make themselves understood by their fellows by means of the touch of their delicate, sensitive antennæ or feelers. Before a war a council is held, and messengers hurry about. Scouts or spies are sent out, and the attack is hastened or postponed, according to their reports. All this could not be done without a very complete method of communication, for the giving and receiving of orders, etc. Moreover, if animals had no language, how could they teach their young ? That they do teach them is evident from the fact of young foxes in countries where the animals are hunted, being infinitely more wary than full-grown ones in other lands ! How else are we to account for this than by saying that the parent foxes tell the children of danger, and to avoid it ?

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

It was within three minutes of the hour for opening the meeting when Brother Gardner received a message to the effect that his wife was in a fit. He left for home in a manner neither too dignified nor too hasty, and the meeting was called to order by Sir Isaac Walpole, who said : While de President hez our sympathy in dis dark hour, as a matter of course, yet de bizness of dis kentry mus' not suffer bekase one old black woman dun goes an' has a fit. Let us proceed to bizness, an' it may be well fur me to menshun de fack dat de pussun who puts a licorice drop on de hot stove doorin' our purceedins may find hisself weary of de burdens of dis cold world.

CAN'T INDORSE HIM.

A communication from the Mayor of Buffalo made inquiry if a person calling himself Prof. C. A. Johnson, philanthropist, professional astronomer, lecturer, literary and educational writer, editor, publisher and philosopher, was a member of the Lime Kiln Club. The Professor lately delivered a lecture in Buffalo, in which he sent forth the following utterances :

I am acknowledged to be the greatest scientific man of the age.

Wind is always in motion. It has a place where it is located when it is not at work.

I don't care a snap of my finger for other scientist's opinions. I am an authority in myself.

The wind is made of a material always in existence, and not as some people think, created for the moment.

There are twelve invisible suns, which have shone in great brilliancy in the past and in ten years they will shine again.

The hiding place of the wind is in the interior of the ocean, 300,000 feet from the surface. If you want to ask questions about it you can ; I have settled it.

There is more animal life in existence than a good many of us have been able to understand ; the "nitroggen" and "hydroggen" gases extend higher than scientists have had time to look into.

I have found within a thimbleful of salt water more living insects than there have been human names created since the beginning of the world. If other men have not looked into this as I have, it's not my fault.

Scientific men tell me that wind is made of atoms of air force coming in contact with currents. If scientific men knew half as much about wind as I do, they would not make this mistake. When I saw their confusion I came to their rescue.

Wind is composed of volcanic gases and atmospheric matter located in the interior of space which is set in motion by astronomic force caused by the rotation of the sun, which coming in contact with counter-currents puts the wind in motion in places where it is hid.

I may be a modest man and I may not, but I don't believe there is a man in the City of Buffalo that knows as much about science as I do. If there had been, this subject would have been explained long ago. But it has been left for me to settle forever the question where the wind comes from.

The Secretary was instructed to reply to the effect that the Professor was neither a member of the club, nor did that body indorse his opinions.

RETURNED A BROKEN MAN.

Trustee Pullback then made a report on his trip to Washington, N. C., as a delegate from the club to attend an emancipation jubilee. He reached there all right after a journey lasting thirteen days, and was warmly welcomed by Archie Moore and J. P. Joner, of the Committee on Arrangements. During the first two hours of his stay some one stole his watch, and later on his satchel and pocketbook were missing. His complaints were treated with supreme indifference, and on the day of the jubilee he was set upon and pounded until he could hardly walk. He had his credentials all straight, and no one disputed them, but he thinks there was a conspiracy to do him up because the Lime-Kiln Club had refused to grant a charter to the "Koon Killin' Klub" of Washington so as to act as a branch. Trustee reached home after enduring hardships which would have killed a United States Senator, and has been in bed nearly ever since.

HEROIC MEASURES.

When his verbal report had been submitted there was a murmur of indignation throughout the hall, and Waydown Beboe offered the following resolution :

"*Resolved*, Dat until de Gubner of North Carolina forwards us an apology in writin', accompanied by a check of at least $75 to recompense Brother Pullback fur his sufferins, all intercourse between dis club an' de said State of North Carolina must be considered at eand."

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

AN IMPOSTOR

A communication from St. Louis made inquiry if a person named Gen. Syntax Cobalt was a member of the Lime-Kiln Club. He was in jail in that city for soliciting donations to colored orphan asylums and salting the cash down in his vest pocket. He claimed to be a member of the club in good standing, but had no documents.

The Secretary was instructed to telegraph the St. Louis police to proceed against the man in the most vigorous manner, as he has on several occasions falsely claimed to be a member and thereby imposed on the people at large.

Imitation

Is sometimes called the sincere form of flattery. This may account for the number of imitations of the original and only positive corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. All such fall to possess equal merit, so when purchasing get the genuine "Putnam's." Safe, sure and painless. At druggists.

Violet and lightest blue are combined in Paris.

Can consumption be cured ? Yes. One man only, discovered the laws of gravitation. One man only, discovered the virtue of vaccination. And one man after years of study and reflection, has discovered the cure for consumption. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" *is its specific*. Send two letter stamps and get Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on consumption. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Tartan velvet is much used.

"Sweet Maud Muller."

Whittier's beautiful ballad contains a touching allusion to the many cares and sorrows which wear upon the "heart and brain" of a wife and mother. Thousands of weary suffering women have found Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" a marvellous re-operator of wasted strength, and of sovereign efficacy in all those derangements and maladies peculiar to their sex, by reason of which the vitality is gradually sapped, and the cheek robbed prematurely of its bloom. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Mask veils are little worn as yet.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from premature decline of power, however induced, speedily and radically cured. Illustrated book for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Nut trimming is the next in order.

Had Adam got a patent cut on woman he might have died a millionaire.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists, For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

Plush bids fair to be as popular in the spring as it has been in the winter.

Catarrhal Headache, hawking and spitting up phlegm, etc., at once relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. No reason why you should suffer another day. Many cases of Catarrh of long standing have been cured by a single bottle of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. All Druggists, $1.00 per bottle

Fur rugs are in demand, and sell at popular prices.

A Cure For Drunkenness.

The Cure of Drunkenness is a task with which the regular practitioner has been unable to cope. Nine-tenths of mankind look upon drunkenness as a social vice, which a man may overcome by force of will. Drunkenness is a bad habit we all admit, in the moderate drinker. In the confirmed drunkard it becomes disease of the nervous system. The medical treatment of this disease consists in the employment of remedies that act directly upon those portions of the nervous system which, when diseased, cause lunacy, dementia, and the drinking habit. Remedies must be employed that will cure the appetite for strong drink, steady the trembling hand, revive the lagging spirit, balance the mind, etc. The nervous system of the dram drinker being all unstrung or shattered, must be given a nutriment that will take the place of the accustomed liquor, and prevent the physical and moral prostration that often follows a sudden breaking off from the use of alcoholic drinks. Lubon's medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Those of our readers who are interested in this subject, should send their address for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, on drunkenness, opium, morphine and kindred habits, which will be mailed free to any address, when stamp is inclosed for postage. Address, M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Ont. Mention this paper.

Count Sales is a member of the French Legation. He's the cash-boy of the Legation, we suppose.

There is no excuse for your suffering any longer from Catarrh Bronchitis, etc., when you can get a remedy guaranteed to cure, and which is perfectly safe. Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure is a pleasant and effectual remedy. Ask your Druggist about it.

An ode-ous thing : A poet.

The entries for the great Colonial and Indian Exhibition still come in from all quarters of the Dominion, and corporations, societies, and institutions of all sorts, are contributing to make the display of the most varied character. One of the novel features in the Dominion display will be a journal printed in the building. This paper will be edited and published by Canadians, printed from Canadian type, on a Canadian press, and from Canadian made paper. It will be published by a syndicate of gentlemen, under the name of the "Trades Publishing Co.," with offices in Toronto and Montreal.

"Chestnut"—A joke that another fellow worked off while you were manipulating its protoplasm.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DELOUCHE & Co., Guelph.

TWO GENTLEMEN AND ONE LADY OF GOOD character and fair education can obtain permanent remunerative employment. INTERNATIONAL BOOK AND BIBLE HOUSE, 48 Front St. East, Toronto.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND AND BUSINESS Institute, Toronto, is the oldest, largest, cheapest and best on the continent. Business men supplied with office help on the shortest possible notice. Write for descriptive calendar. THOS. BENGOUGH, President, C. H. BROOKS, Sec'y-Treas.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont. ; send for price list.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

Snow Drift | THE FAVORITE
THERE IS NO BETTER. | Baking Powder
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE—R 21, Concession 2, Nottawasaga, Simcoe County ; 100 acres, one mile from Stayner : will make a fine stock or dairy farm ; also lot 36, 2 Vespra ; 100 acres, to be sold cheap ; also lot 35, north boundary Huron County ; 100 acres ; will be sold cheap. Apply to T. EDE, Barrister, Toronto.

GOOD STOCK AND GRAIN FARM FOR Cheap.—Lots 53, 54, 64, 65 and 66, Concession, Goderich Township, Huron County, containing 334 acres, 6 miles from Clinton ; 300 cultivation ; 34 acres in heavy hardwood ; well watered by an arm of the Maitland river ; house and barn erected. Price, $23 per acre before 1st March, 1886. Apply to THOMAS Clinton, or to T. EDE, Barrister, Toronto.

SHORTHAND TAUGHT FREE by mail dents thoroughly prepared in Shorthand writing, Penmanship, Bookkeeping, Grammar, Classics, Matriculation, and Civil examinations, by attending our Academy. helped to situations when proficient. books and periodicals wholesale and retail. ately address, The Union Shorthand Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, That man only is rightly educated who how to use himself, who possesses such knowledge and such manual skill as will enable to compete successfully with his fellows in the ness of life. To impart such education, to such men is the design and purpose of this tion. For terms, etc., call at the college or M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PRETENDERS Williams' Eye Water has proved itself by all who have used it according to directions, eyes were curable, as will be seen by the certificates. Restored me, 8 years blind, occulist O. Forsin ; it has cured me, occulist would not Alexander Ward ; 6 years blind, Chas. Amiot ; Elie Dutour ; 33 years blind and now I see, croix. Ask your druggists for it. Wholesale Sons & Co., 284 St. Paul St., Montreal.

BRITISH AMERICA BUSINESS COLLEGE, ARCADE, ST., TORONTO. Finest rooms in America. in every department. Teachers pushing and getic, and know what they teach. Endorsed leading business men of Ontario, its graduates ing positions of trust in every city, town and Canada. Send for new circular C. O'DEA,

JAMES PARK & SON
Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Beef, Brisket Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Pickled ongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of Irish Fine Dairy Salt in Stock

AXLE AND MACHINE SCREW
LINTON, LAKE & CO.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of Carriage and Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, for Cylinder Heads, Steam Chests, Pumps, &c. GALT, ONT
Bronze Medal at Industrial Exhibition, 1885.
Price List on application.

Medical Treatment Free
BY EMINENT RETIRED PHYSICIANS. Write freely to advice you require Correspondence strictly Address, J. DONALDSON, 390½ Rich'd St., London

—CELEBRATED—
Crocker Roller Skates
One Million pair in use in Canada and U.S.
Simplest, strongest, lightest and easiest Send for Catalogue. Liberal inducements to building rinks. Local agents wanted.
CROCKER SKATE CO.,
148 King St W., Toronto.

New Orleans Wood Cart Co.
GALT, ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters' Patent Wood Cart
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager.
Galt,

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer season. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during summer to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia ; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore ; Cunard & Co., Halifax ; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F. ; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. ; Allan & Co., Chicago ; Love & Alden, New York ; H. Bourlier, Toronto ; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec ; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia ; Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up, rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. R'y, 9 York St., Toronto.
R. S. HAIR, General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER
Pure Gold Manufacturing Co., 121 to 127 Adelaide St. East.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease ; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

CAPITOL CYLINDER | PEERLESS MACHINE | GOLD DUST CYLINDER | ELDORADO ENGINE
Peerless Oils
Are made only at the Queen City Oil Works, and have received during the last three years
SIX GOLD MEDALS
Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 80 Front St. East, Toronto.

HOUSEHOLD.

Choice Recipes.

APPLE CUSTARD.—Lay a crust in your ; slice apples thin and half fill your ; pour over them a custard made of eggs and one quart of milk, sweetened seasoned to your taste.

MOCK BOLOGNA SAUSAGE.—One part of two parts pork, one part beef suet, a garlic, sage, black pepper, a small portion of cayenne pepper. Season to taste. tightly in cloth bags and hang them in dry place.

FIG PUDDING.—Delicious: One pound figs, one pound of beef suet, one pound of bread crumbs, one pound brown sugar, six eggs. Chop the figs fine, along with the bread crumbs; boil two hours in a mold well buttered; eat with butter sauce. Any other fruit may be used in place of figs.

TEA ROLLS.—Make them up at 12 o'clock the day. One quart of flour, one-half pint of new milk, and one gill of yeast—one teaspoonful of sugar in the yeast is an improvement. When light, work in a tablespoonful of butter and the yelks of two eggs, then set it again to rise for half an hour before baking. Roll them out and make into any shape you prefer.

OYSTER SOUP.—Put on in a brass kettle one quart of oysters; let them cook until they are nearly done without boiling hard (which makes them tough); stir in a piece of butter about as large as a walnut, rub it thoroughly into one and a half tablespoons of flour, add one quart of rich milk. When it boils up once the soup is done. Season with pepper and salt. Pour it into the tureen on a quantity of small pieces of bread. This will be enough for six or seven persons.

SPLENDID OMELET—From four to eight very fresh eggs; break them singly and carefully. When they are sufficiently whisked, pour them through a sieve and resume the beating until they are very light; add to them half a teaspoonful of salt, season with pepper. Dissolve in a small frying-pan two ounces of butter, pour in the eggs, and as soon as the omelet is well risen and firm throughout slide it into a hot dish, fold it together like a turnover, and serve *at once*.

POTATO SALAD.—Slice thinly eight or ten good sized Irish potatoes (boiled and cold); chop finely one good-sized apple, one and a-half small onions, rinse and chop the leaves of a large handful of green parsley. Spread a layer of the potato in a chopping tray, sprinkle liberally with salt, then half the parsley, apple, and onions, then the rest of the potato, then more salt and the other half of the parsley, apple, and onion; pour half a teacup of sweet oil or melted butter over the whole, with a small cup of vinegar. Mix the whole carefully so as not to break the potatoes.

A subscriber asks a recipe for common biscuit. Will some lady reader kindly furnish her rule?

Household Hints.

Sweet oil mixed with melted beeswax and applied with a soft flannel cloth to wooden furniture will give the wood a high polish. It is particularly effective on mahogany and is what was used in southern families before the war, when polished mahogany tables and chairs were the pride of every housekeeper. The mixture should be well rubbed into the wood, and then polished with a dry piece of chamois.

There is quite an art in pressing the seams of a dress made at home to give it a good finish. The bodice and sleeves seams ought not to be ironed on a flat surface, but over a roller covered with flannel; this gives them the true tailor's set. An ordinary rolling pin, such as is used for pastry, will do. The white felt or flannel covering it must be caught tightly together and overcast, but the edges must not overlap, as they would cause a ridge. All the seams of a bodice are ironed over this, and the difference over those ironed on a flat surface must be seen to be believed.

The secret of good puff paste, or even plain, is to have the butter *waxy*. Wash it in ice water and flatten it into wafers; put it into a cold window. It should be almost brittle If you keep to this rule about the butter, and always work it in with a knife, flouring your hands when you have to touch the paste, you will have light pastry. A tablespoon of salt and one of sugar go to a quart of flour for light paste. Add the water judiciously, as too much water makes pastry hard.

FOLLY AND PHILOSOPHY.

In matters of love nothing is so common to all women as the desire that another shall not gain that which she herself refuses. —[Hamilton.

When one speaks of women, there is a weapon more terrible than calumny—the truth.—[Leopardi.

Love is more pleasing than marriage, for the reason that novels are more amusing than history.—[Chamfort.

It is inconvenient to be a widow; it is necessary to resume the modesty of a young girl without being able to feign her ignorance—[Mme. d'Houdetot.

It is necessary to have at least four wives in order to find one in good health and gentle humour—[The Koran.

The most beautiful girl in the world can only give that which she has.—[Chamfort.

Women are angels.—[Tennyson.

Angels have wings and always end up in flying off.—[Byron.

We take women for what they are not; we quit them for what they are.—[Saint Evremont.

Women complain of being misunderstood. —[Balzac.

He who comprehends them is their implacable enemy.—[Diderot.

Perfidious as a wave.—[Shakespeare.

I have seen those (the tempests) of women and I have seen those of the waves and I pity more the lovers than the sailors.—[Byron.

One leads a horse by the bridle, an elephant by his rope, a woman by her heart. —[Oriental Proverb.

The pride of Summer is that which goes before a Fall.

BURDETTE IN CANADA.

He Describeth the Dominion With Her Winter Clothes On.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

You have never seen Canada unless you have seen her with her winter clothes on. She is charming in the time of the roses, but so is the desert at that time. But when the Dominion puts on a toboggan suit and muffles herself in furs and astrachan, and stands up in a snow drift that reaches from the great lakes to the North Pole and back again, she is just too dazzling to look at, save through smoked glasses. The glasses are smoked with peat, or something of that sort, which is said to add a peculiarly delicate flavor to the bottom of the glass. To get the full benefit of the smoky aroma, one must look through the glass with one's nose.

You cannot imagine how animated and brilliant is Toronto when she puts on her snowshoes and gets herself up on runners, and fills all the air with the chimes of the sleighbells. There is an endless variety in design and pattern and color of sleigh and robe and bell and plume, and the streets look like Christmas so long as the snow lasts. Even the street cars feel the infection (because a wise ordinance compels them to) and mount themselves on bobs, and with plebeian independance jingles the loudest bells and take the best half of the street, right out of the middle as usual, and turn out for nobody and run into everything and in every way conduct themselves like the well-ordered, broad-shouldered, sing hey the jolly street cars that they are.

WHO ARE THESE IN BLANKET SUITS?

It is pleasant to tarry among people whose girls wear satin slippers when they dance and arctics when they wade through the snow. Our fair Canadian cousins have no dread of comfort. The snow has no terrors for them; hy dress for the storm as sensibly as for the reception. They dress prettily. And if there is a prettier figure on the North American Continent than a daughter of Canada, apparelled for the ice or the toboggan slide, herself a part of the snow drifted landscape, a picture of health and comfort that fairly softens the piercing winds into a sense of warmth, I have not seen it. She dresses in perfect harmony with the winter and landscape, she has a complexion clear as the ice of Ontario, and her warm blood shines through it rich as the flashes of the aurora, graceful and free in every movement —when you look at her you forget there is such a thing as a roller rink or an American banker in Canada.

Everybody dresses for the winter here when the winter comes, and yet it is a climate no more severe than that of New York State. I was the only man in Ontario with a stiff felt hat and a cloth overcoat, and I felt all the time I was in the province as though I was a lost Arctic explorer, and had eaten my fur overcoat, cap, mittens and boots, and was waiting for a rescuing party to find me. Before I had time to die of starvation however, J. Ross Robertson, with the Toronto Press Club found me, and carefully nursed and fed me back to life. They would have fed me more had I been a larger man with greater stowage capacity, for their hospitality is as boundless as their land, which, you know, is bounded not on the north by anything, and reaches away out into the great unknown beyond.

FACILIS DESCENSUS.

The toboggan is a sled with a single runner, which spreads clear across the bottom of the sled. The top of the toboggan is just like the bottom. It is somewhat thicker than a sheet of writing paper and about as long as an after-dinner speech. Its seating capacity is limited only by the number of people who can get on it. The urbane and gentlemanly conductor sits aft and uses one of his lithe and willowy legs for a steering apparatus by which he guides the toboggan some way or other. It is easy to slide down hill on a toboggan. In fact, after you start down you can't do anything else. True, you could fall off. That is easily done. The flying machine is not high, so you havn't evry far to fall. Still, if you have to fall from a toboggan half way down the slide, or else fall down stairs with a kitchen stove, you take the stove and the stairs everytime. It isn't so exciting and its so soon. The prince and I walked up the stairway for the purpose of sliding down the banister on a toboggan. The president of the club took his place aft; somebody said "let her go." Then we stopped, and the president said "How did we like it?" I left my breath at the top of the slide and we had to go up and get it. There it was, a great gasp 3½ inches long, sticking in the air like an icicle, just where I had gasped it when we started. I took it down, stuck it into my left lung and began to breathe again with great freedom. The toboggan is to any other way of getting down hill what flying is to going to sleep. If I was in a hurry and it was down hill all the way I would rather have a toboggan than a pair of wings any day.

P. S—There is usually an angel on the toboggan with you, which has a tendency to confirm the impression that you are going down with wings.

N.B —A young Canadian of broad experience assures me that Toronto angels really and truly have wings, insomuch that often he has to drive with one hand, using his other arm to hold the angel from flying away.

Addenda—I have known the same thing to happen in this United States.

CURLING.

We went to the Granite rink and watched the curlers. Curling is a game that will probably never become a general popular sport. The maddening excitement attendant upon this thrilling pastime, which seems to be its great fascination, debars any except the strongest heads and steadiest nerves from venturing into the seething maelstrom of its reckless gaiety. It is called curling because it makes your hair curl to watch it. A man takes a boulder of polished granite with a handle to it, and pushes it away from him. Then it slides along the ice. Two men with brooms walk along in front of it and sweep a clean place for it to slide in. Another man says, "Ay mon." He also remarks at intervals, "Soup her oop." A stranger once in a reckless hour joined a company of desperate curlers. In an unguarded moment he said "man" instead of "mon." The frenzied curlers at once tied a "stane" about his neck and chucked him through a hole in the ice.

But then, nonsense aside, everybody knows who knows anything at all, that a man must be to the manner born to appreciate and enjoy curling. A stranger intermeddleth not with the joy of the curler. The barbarian can never be taught to understand it and so his life must ever remain incomplete. And even an alien can see that it is more of a game than chess. I hold it to be solemn, self-evident, heaven-born truth, that a man who will play chess for amusement would saw a cord of wood for a joke.

A GREAT LEVELLER.

The snowshoe is to the Canadian lightsomeness, and to all the rest of the world a stumbling block. A man who has tried snow shoes for the first time is disqualified from writing about them for six months afterward. He might say something he would not only regret, but which he could not prove, and for which his Church would subject him to severest discipline. The best way for a beginner to wear snowshoes is to imitate the Indian who sells them. He carries them on his shoulder. I am now carrying mine in the baggage car. I will continue to carry them there until we reach the Custom-house. Then I don't know where the inspector will carry them. I don't want to pay duty on a pair of vile conspirators that have held me up to ridicule, thrown me down in the snow, torn my clothes and ruffled my temper. But I would like to get them home, I tried to slip them inside my trousers legs, but if you ever saw a snowshoe you will readily understand how, with the present style of pantaloons, that scheme would be a colossal failure.

MERRY RIPPLES.

When you see your neighbor in his back yard engaged in splitting wood you may at any moment send a cold chill down his spine by sharply shouting at him, "Look out for that clothes line!"

Troubles never come singly, sure enough. Immediately following the death of Wm. H. Vanderbilt alleged portraits of his sons appeared in scores of daily newspapers. Some persons seem to take a fiendish delight in multiplying grief.

A San Francisco family recently engaged a young girl from the East who advertised that she had been "four years in her last place." The family subsequently learned that she would have remained longer than four years in her last place if the Governor had not pardoned her when he did.

It's mighty seldom dat yer ken tell er pusson 'zactly how yer wants er thing done, an' nine times outen ten it is better for er pusson to do it hisself, fur eben ef it ain' done so well, he is better pleased wid de job. When yer itches 'twixt de shoulders it's er mighty hard matter ter tell er pusson whar to scratch.

"You didn't stay long at Miss Longcoffin's last night?" "No; Miss Esmeralda was not in good humor. She had the toothache. What are you laughing about?" "She hasn't got a real tooth in her head. She complained of toothache just to make you believe her teeth are not false. I know her dentist, and saw him making a full upper and lower set for her more than ten years ago."

"There!" said Mrs. Gummidge, putting aside her paper. "Good for Lillie Devereux Blake." "What has she done, my dear?" "She says that Shakespeare was a brute, and that the play 'The Taming of the Shrew' does woman gross injustice." "Well, I think myself that it would have been truer to nature if he hadn't a-tamed her."

Fesseden, who recently purchased an alarm clock, says the thing is a confounded humbug. "I set the alarm," he explained, "before going to bed, after taking the precaution to stop the clock, so that its ticking shouldn't keep me awake. And would you believe it, I overslept next morning a whole hour later than usual!"

"Want your sidewalk cleaned off?" he asked of a citizen. "Just got a man." "Have any badges on?" "I believe he has five or six." "Then let him keep the job. I'm a tramp and hard up, but them roller-skating champions has got to earn a living somehow, and I'm not the man to stand in their way. They are entitled to public sympathy and assistance."

It was a New York capitalist who flung $1,000 at one of his sons a year ago and said: "There it is, and it is the last dollar you'll get from me. You don't know enough to pound salt. Speculation! Why you haven't sense enough to buy and ship eggs. The other day the old man went down to Florida to see about a 3,000 acre tract of land he had purchased at $3. an acre for an orange grove. He went to the headquarters of "The Florida Orange Grove Estate Agency," and he found that his son was President, Secretary, Treasurer and sole owner. Half an hour later he discovered that his 3,000 acres raised alligators instead of oranges, and that the boy had cleared about $8,000 in the single transaction.

A Toronto drummer succeeded last Fall in taking three or four Ontario customers away from a Montreal house, but when he went his rounds a few days ago he was coldly received and no one would give him an order. "I feel," he finally said, "that I have a right to demand an explanation. How have I forfeited your confidence?" "Oh, you see, I have nothing against you or your house," replied the party addressed, "but the fact is, the other drummer is engaged to one of my daughters, and I feel it my duty to help him all I can" The Toronto man received the same explanation from all the others, and being a married man he abandoned the field.

A news item states that a number of tramps took possession of a palatial residence, during the absence of the tenants, made up comfortable fires, slept in the luxurious beds, ate all the canned edibles in the house, and succeeded in nearly ruining the costly carpets and furniture. And then it adds with an air of surprise: "They even went so far as to drink all the wines and liquor that had been left in the closets." That certainly was an unexpected piece of vandalism." When tramps eat the pies and canned fruit lying around loose, demolish the costly furniture, build fires to impart a glow of warmth to the deserted rooms and kick the stuffing out of an $800 piano, they merely follow the bent of their nomadic natures; but when they drink all the wines and liquors left in the closets, our faith in tramp human nature is badly shattered.

PUTTING THINGS AWAY.

THE MAN.

Man puts things out of the way whenever the necessity of so doing presents itself to him. For example, he finds that his room is in a disorderly state. Too many pairs of boots make themselves painfully obvious; there are more discarded collars on the mantel than propriety would dictate; and the mixture of cigar ashes, clothes brushes, and gloves on his table has reached a stage of confusion which displeases him, He resolves to put things in order and put out of the way whatever is plainly adapted to the process. Accordingly he crowds the superfluous boots under the sofa, thrusts smaller articles of personal apparel into the drawers, empties the cigar ashes and bits of waste paper behind his desk, and thus quickly sets his room in order. Now the result of this process is eminently satisfactory. Not only has he put things out of the way, but he is in a position to find them again as soon as he wants them. The sofa stands faithfully on guard over the boots, and he can at any time poke them out with a cane. The discarded collars, the gloves, the pipes and the various small articles thrown into the drawers, remain there, and the ashes and waste paper could be exhumed from behind the desk, were any possible demand for them to arise.

THE WOMAN.

Of course this masculine process of putting things out of the way excites the derision of woman. She claims it is the worst form and last expression of disorder. To put things away, as the art is practised by women, is equivalent to concealing them more or less completely.

The desire to put things away amounts in most women to a passion. Curiously enough it is always the things of other people—her husband or her children—that she puts away. Her own she wisely keeps where they are handy; and she resents the suggestion, no matter where they may be, they can ever be regarded as objects out of place. All other things, on the other hand, are, in her opinion, always out of place provided they are visible. Her chief object in life is to put them away where no one can see them, and her greatest happiness is attained when she has put them away so securely that she herself cannot remember where they are. Books and papers of a kind which a man is apt to need at any moment are always put away by women of eager enthusiasm. Winter clothing is put away in spring with such success that the owner is convinced that it has been stolen. In short there is nothing that woman will not gladly and effectually put away if it belongs exclusively to a man.

Advice to Farmers.

The fellow who gets off the following thinks himself mighty smart, don't he?

Never give greasy dish-water to pigs; it is too rich for their blood. Feed it to the hired man.

To keep a plow-horse from balking—leave him in the stable and don't try to work him.

The best way to raise potatoes is with a table fork. Some use a case knife; but as its sharp edge is liable to convert a common-sized mouth into an alligator-like abysmal grub-trap, that method should be avoided.

A farm barn should have all the modern improvements. Place a nice roof over it, and put a good fence around it. Then put a big insurance for double its value on it, and some dark and windy night shove a lighted torch under it.

Always postpone threshing until a propitious time. If you've got a grudge against a 200-pound neighbor, wait till some day when he is sick or has his back turned to you. Then jump onto him with a club and thresh the life out of him, if you want to.

Be sure to harvest and sell your eggs before they become over ripe. There is nothing so painful to the average buyer as to open a boiled article of hen fruit at breakfast and find that at some pre-historic period in the halcyon past, it had seen better days. Consumers prefer to meet the egg in the heyday of its existence, and ere it has outlived its usefulness.

Butter must never be trusted to walk alone to the city. It should be muzzled, chained and led by a strong rope, so that it cannot break away and destroy anything. There is an incident on record where a strong, vigorous consignment of extract de cow, en route to market, without a keeper, maliciously stopped on a railroad crossing and threw a train off the track. It cost the farmer owner his whole homestead to pay the damages obtained in court by the railway company.

In conclusion, when coming to the city with your family to visit the "the-ay-ter," instead of lubricating your wagon axles with rancid lard, and putting oil of bergamot on your heads of hair, reverse the order. (Though the odors of the former pale gaslights and suffocate an actor or two still the patrons of the drama in the audience near you will hilariously appreciate the change.

Flea and Mosquito.

Fleas abound in southern Europe, and mosquitoes flourish in America. A Spanish or Italian lady would no more blush to be seen with a flea on her person than would an American girl to be bitten by a mosquito. But the American thinks that the presence of fleas indicates uncleanliness, and this fact lies at the bottom of the amusing anecdote told by the *Argonaut* of San Francisco:

Some days ago a young lady was walking with a gentleman rather older than herself. Suddenly he saw upon her satin neck a black object. It moved—it was an insect—genus pulex.

Taking the advantage to which men with gray hair are so prone,—a younger man would have been more timid,—he at once removed the insect with his finger and thumb. The young lady turned at the touch inquiringly.

"Pardon me," said her companion, "but you had a flea on your neck."

The young lady showed mock displeasure.

"Should I not have removed it?" asked he anxiously.

"Ye-es," she replied, hesitatingly, "but you might have called it a mosquito."

SNOW IN THE STREETS.

How it is Removed in London at a Very Moderate Expense.

The question, what is the best way of disposing of snow in the city streets? is much discussed, says the New York World. One man suggests that the city should appoint officials to stand along the docks and *buy* all the snow that may be offered at a certain price per cartload, pay for it on the spot, and see it dumped into the river. The wise inventor of this method thinks that since almost all the carts and wagons are idle during the prevalence of snow there would be a universal turnout of the unemployed class, and the whole island would be cleared of snow in two days.

In London the snow is emptied in pits excavated for the purpose, with perforated iron bottoms, under which there is a coil of pipes heated by steam. In these pits the snow is rapidly melted, and the water runs away into the sewers. In this manner the snow from the business parts of the city is rapidly removed at a very moderate expense.

In Milan the removal of the snow is let out by contract at so much per inch. As soon as the snow ceases falling the city engineer, in the presence of certain officials and the chief contractors, measures the depth of snow on stone slabs which are completely sheltered from the winds. This measurement furnishes the basis for computing the price which the city is to pay for each ward and district. There are portions of the city which present peculiar difficulties, and for cleansing these the contractors get a larger allowance.

On a winter's day in Milan, after a fall of snow, there will be as many sometimes as three thousand men in the streets sweeping and shoveling.

The remarkable circumstance is the small sum of money which it costs Milan to get entirely rid of its snow. In the winter of 1874-5 the total fall of snow amounted to a little over three feet six inches. The expense of its removal was about $42 000. The winter before last the fall was only five and a quarter inches, which was removed for $5,200 The city, we should add, furnishes all the implements employed except vehicles and horses. Generally speaking, it costs to remove the snow from the streets of Milan about $1,000 an inch.

One thing is certain: The snow should be removed from our cities within forty-eight hours after it has fallen It is the worst possible economy to let it remain to thaw and freeze and freeze and thaw from November to April.

Advice to Young Women.

A lady of intelligence and observation has remarked:

"I wish I could impress upon the minds of the girls that the chief end of woman is not to marry young"

If girls could only be brought to believe that their chances for a happy marriage were better after 25 than before, there would be much less misery in the world than there now is. To be sure, they might not have so many opportunities to marry as before, but as they do not need to marry but one at a time, it is necessary that that one should be satisfactory. As a girl grows older, if she thinks at all, she certainly becomes more capable of judging what would make her happy than when younger. How many girls of 20 would think of marrying the man they would gladly have married at 16?

At 30, a woman who is somewhat independent, and not anxious, over-anxious, to marry, is much harder to please and more careful in her choice than one at 20. There is good reason for this. Her mind has improved with her years, and she now looks beyond mere appearances in judging men. She is apt to ask if this man who is so very polite in company is really kind-hearted. Do his polite actions spring from a happy, genial nature, or is his attractive demeanor put on for the occasion and laid off at home as he lays off his coat?

A very young girl takes it for granted that men are always as she sees them in society—polite, friendly, and on their good behavior. If she marries early the man who happens to please her fancy, she learns to her sorrow that in nine cases out of ten, a man in society and a man at home are widely different beings. Five years, at that period of life, produce a great change in opinions and feelings.

We frequently come to detest at 25 what we admired at 16. We advance from the taffy-candy and peanut age to the era of gumdrops and *marron glaces*, and even in later years lose our yearnings.

Magnified Incidents.

The dwellers in lonely regions are forced to seize on the most trivial events and wring excitement from them, if they would find relief from the stagnations of their daily life. A traveller among the San Francisco mountains tells, in *Outing*, his own experience in finding a trivial circumstance dignified into matter for discussion. He says:

Once at Ash Forks, a collection of a dozen shanties, the heatless ruffian who served a mockery of a dinner brought me a glass of milk. It had turned a little sour and no wonder; for in that desert place the sun beats down with a tropical heat.

Quite conscious of possible unpleasant consequences, I objected to my milk. The bearded waiter arms akimbo, stared defiantly, then slouched to the door, where sat the bulky landlord, and made known my complaint.

No less than four idlers followed that landlord to my table. The unfortunate glass of milk was passed in silence down the line. I felt the situation to be serious.

"Hanged if it ain't sour!" spoke at last the portly host, and every loafer echoed, "Hanged if it ain't!"

"Hanged if we don't make that rauchman drink the milk!" was the further verdict, supplemented by the chorus, "Hanged if we don't!"

"An' if he kicks, we'll hang him!"

"Shoot us if we won't!"

That deranged milk was the event of the day for six men It furnished them with material for thought and speech.

A theatrical manager thanks his stars when they don't want all the receipts.

Why is a bald-headed man like a hound? —because he makes a little hare go a great way.

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEBRUARY 11 1886

WEDDING BELLS.

On Wednesday last one of the most imposing and demonstrative weddings in the history of Markdale took place; the contracting parties being Mr. Geo. M. Haskett, hardware merchant, and Miss Minnie Rorke, niece of Mr. W J. McFarland, general merchant of this town. The marriage took place in the Methodist Church, Rev. Wesley Casson officiating. Messrs. W. L. Young, Silas H. Hill and Willie McFarland were groomsmen while the bride was supported by Misses Laura Lorke, Maud Richardson and Amelia McFarland. Over two hundred were in attendance, among those from a distance, were Joseph Rorke, Esq., of Clarksburg, and sister; Dr. Armstrong, chief Surgeon of the C. P. R. Hospital at Mackay's Harbor, and lady; Rev. S. G. Rorke of Cobourgh; Mrs. Southgate, Toronto, besides numerous relations and others of this locality. The ceremony took place a few minutes after one o'clock after which about forty couple adjourned to the residence of Mrs. Rutledge, grandmother of the bride, where a sumptuous dinner was served. The company then accompanied the happy couple to the Station where they took the 3:52 train South and will visit Toronto, Niagara Falls, London and other points,

The presents were handsome, costly and immensly numerous.

The bride and groom were among our most esteemed and respected citizens, and carry with them the best wishes of the whole community, we are also pleased to have them settle down as permanent residents.

May the richest blessings of a kind providence be theirs, is our worst wish.

TWENTY-FOUR O'CLOCK.

The C. P. R. has decided to adopt the twenty-four o'clock system at once on the lines west of Port Arthur, and if found to be of as great convenience as expected, would afterwards be extended to other portions of the road. One great benefit to be derived from this system of railroading is the doing away with the a. m. and p. m. now necessary, and which causes serious difficulties and dangers by being omitted or misunderstood. The new system will count the same as at present from 2 o'clock midnight to 12 noon, and for the afternoon it will count right on to twenty-four instead of commencing again at one. Should the change become general, it will necessitate a universal transformation in the face of all time pieces.

CANADIAN POSTAGE RATES.

Mr. Jenkins, of the Durham *Chronicle*, takes strong exceptions to the idea of our favoring the return of postage on newspapers, in the event of a reduction from three to two cents on letters. We are not at all surprised at it, as he is opposed to almost anything reasonable, if it fails to personally benefit himself.

Any one has a perfect right to his opinion, and to express it as well. but it is the hight of bad taste to be insulting in so doing. It is however one of Mr. Jenkin's peculiarities.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

School Inspectors.

To the Editor of the Standard.

I notice from your correspondent—a teacher of sixteen years standing—anent the School Inspectors, that my name is mentioned approvingly.

As to the matter, I may say, that I am not sorry such an important subject is being discussed—but I fear many of your readers do not understand our position—for we are quite numerous.

Partizans of those gentlemen, charge us with motives of spleen and malice and say we use our privilege in the County Council to enforce them; such a charge is, however, untrue, we have nothing to do with them on that line. Their morals, their fidelity, or their gentlemanliness, we do not impeach, neither have we a desire to do so. It is the advanced requirements of the educational system colliding with those gentlemen's attainments and so apparent is the defect, that Teachers and Scholars alike, perceive and condemn—Educationally; they are mere fossils of a receding age.

I take the ground, that, honorable men, seeing their own utter unfitness, should quietly retire, with the laurels (if any) they have earned, because as surely as our educational system advances, so surely must those men become less and less qualified and appreciated.

It is to be regretted that Councillors of judgement and professedly honorable, should so prostitute their position, by sustaining, in any way or manner, such anomolies in the Inspectorates.

Arguments, not a few are urged as sufficient reasons for their actions—such as the efficiency of their Inspectorates, as judged by the number of students passing *intermediate examinations*, and that nobody *complains*. Such nonsensical averments rather tend to mirth and redicule than otherwise—to the teachers belong those honors—the children advance and succeed in spite of the Inspectors; and here the abominable inconsistency comes in, that a body of men, representative ones like the County Council should, *some of them*, conspire to perpetuate this system of reversal to the well understood requirements of the school system, and continue men who are not and never will be qualified to inspect our schools as the law anticipates.

What would be thought of an architect being employed, whose mechanical qualifications were inferior to the lowest class workman? What would be thought of a foreman of a printing establishment, who himself scarcely had passed the "Devil's" post? And such is the relationship and comparison existing between the Inspector and the Teachers, as is amply proved by the letter of your correspondent referred to, and which might be multiplied a hundred fold.

It is sorrowfully amusing to see *one* of them, so attentive to the sessions of the Council, with his oft defeated friend. Recently, there always seems to be business calling them to Owen Sound, especially when the councillors are there; but business or no business, this gigantic fraud upon the intelligence of the County must be wiped out. We, as councillors, must not and will not legislate for the interests of one man or two only, but for the interests of the County at large.

The Minister of Education said last week in Owen Sound, "That water cannot rise above its level, as is the teacher so will be the scholar." So it may be said of the Inspector, as is the Inspector, so will be the scholars; and the manly words of Rev. Mr. Sommerville will bear repeating: "Woe is me if I permit any thing to come between me and the discharge of my duty."

DR. CHRISTOE.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—A good deal has been said of late about our School Law in general, and about our School Inspectors in particular. Like many more of my class, I am very anxious that economy be the watchword in all our public institutions: and very many think that retrenchment is absolutely necessary in many departments of public expenditure. In your issue of the 28th ult. there is an article from a school teacher signed "F. W." which plainly teaches us that these Inspectors are of no use whatever. This is what many farmers have thought for a long time, and if the "Township Fathers in Council assembled in Owen Sound" had set about having our Common School Law so reformed that Inspectors and a lot of other high-paid functionaries would be dispensed with, they would really show something of that "Wisdom" for which they so frequently get credit. It is noting to us whether an Inspector pronounces the name of one of the chief of Homer's Grecian heroes (Achilles) correctly or not; what we want is a reformed School Law which will give our children all the education we want for a great deal less money than it costs us now. I would like to see some able man take up this matter in our interests. In my young days school was kept every second Saturday, and the Summer holidays was only two weeks; now, it is six or seven. I would like if some of your "Reform" correspondents would tell us if these and many other changes in the Teachers interest were enacted by petition from the public, or how.

Yours,

A FARMER.

Fleshertom.

From our own correspondent.

Miss Calvert of Toronto is enjoying a week's visit at the Rev. Mr. Ayers this week.

Mrs. Ayers returned home from Oshawa on Saturday last very much improved in health.

Dr. & Mrs. Armstrong are the guests of J. W. Armstrong this week.

Thursday evening last was the occasion of a very pleasant gathering of the members of Flesherton Division Sons of Temperance. A large gathering assembled in the Temperance Hall, where the kind ladies provided plenty of cakes and coffee, to welcome home Bro. Petch (who is Worthy Patriarch of the Division) who arrived with his bride on the 8:55 train. Mr. C. Sproule formally received the party with a brief and appropriate address. The Brass Band was present to assist in the welcome, and upon the arrival at the Hall of the happy couple struck up some lively airs, and during the evening discoursed some choice music. After tea had been served and all had thoroughly enjoyed themselves in pleasant amusements and conversation, Dr. Christoe was voted to the chair, when a short programme of vocal and instrumental music, speeches, etc were gone through with.

A Cottage Social, held at the Methodist parsonage on Monday evening last was a very pleasant affair. The house was filled to its utmost capacity. All went home well satisfied with the evening's entertainment.

Monday last being Fair day, there was a big stir in town. A good number of cattle changed hands, but prices low. There was a big lot of grain on the market. Good prices are being paid. M. Richardson & Co. held an auction sale of general dry-goods which seemed to be well patronized.

New and Renewed Subs.

Thos. Anderson, Markdale, March '87.
Ch. Irwin, Markdale, March '87.
Wm. Milligan, Markdale, Jan. '87.
A. Sewell, Markdale, May '87.
P. Sewell, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Walter Taylor, Markdale, Jan. '87.
J. H. James, Mardkale, Jan. '86.
Thos. McNea, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Thos. Wright, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Rev. T. Grandy, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Samuel Miller, Markdale, Jan. '87.
C. Crowe, Markdale, Sept. '86.
Wm. Davis, Flesherton, June '87.
H. King, Priceville, July '86.
Wm. Heath, Vandeleur, Jan. '86.
John Ferris, Kimberley, Jan. '87.
John Wiley, Kimberley, Jan. '87.
Jas. Morwood, Kimberley, Jan. '87.
Wm. Clock, Rocklyn, Jan. '87.
J. Hickling, Maxwell, April '86.
H. Meldrum, Flesherton, Jan. '87.
James Sullivan, Pomona, Jan. '87.
Bonnell Bro's, Walter's Falls, Jan. '87.
Geo. Stolomew, Walter's Falls, Jan. '87.
John Clinton, Winnipeg, (New) Feb. '87.
A. Kennedy, Stevensburg, Mich. Jan, '87.
Arch. Lyons, Sunderland, June '86.
Geo. S. Brown, Eureka Springs, Ark. March '87.
Wm. H. Baxter, St John, Dak. Jan. '87.
H. McFadden, Markdale, April '87.
John McFadden, Markdale, Jan. '87.
F. Walker, Markdale, Feb. '88.
Robt. Williams, Markdale, April '87.
H. C. Wilson, Markdale, Jan, '87.
A. McFarland, Markdale, Jan, '87.
F. H. Thompson, Flesherton, (New) Feb. '87.
Joshua Bowler, Rocklyn, Jan. '86.
L. Anderson, Williamsford, Jan. '86.
R. E. English, Glascott, Jan. '86.
Thos. Edwards, Traverston, Jan. '87.
Thos. McFadden, Mono Centre, Jan. '87.
Wm. Saunders, Hollen, Jan. '87.
John Muxlow, Blantyre, Jan. '87.

BIRTHS.

LARGE—In Markdale, on the 9th inst., the wife of Mr. E. Large, builder, of a son.

MCLEOD—In Markdale, on the 8th inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. McLeod, Boot and Shoe Merchant, of a daughter,

MARRIAGES.

HASKETT—RORKE—In Markdale, on the 10th inst., by the Rev. W, Casson, Mr. Geo. M. Haskett, Hardware Merchant, to Miss Minnie Rorke, both of Markdale.

DEATHS.

PURVIS—In Markdale, on the 4th inst., Mr. Edwin Purvis aged 50 years.

BOYCE—In Glenelg, on the 9th inst., Henry Roy, son of Richard Henry Boyce, aged one year.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 78	to	$0 88
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	53	to	00
Oats	28	to	28
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	13	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 25
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circumference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS

Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds.

Flour & Feed.
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at **KNAPP'S,** for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists

MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

TO RENT.

MONTGOMERY'S BAKERY, being now vacant, owing to the death of the proprietor, will be leased. This is a good opening for a pushing man.

For terms and particulars, apply to, or write

MRS. MONTGOMERY.
283-5 Markdale.

IN A DANGEROUS CONDITION.

Any man, woman or child is in a dangerous condition when neglecting a constipated state of the bowels. There can be no perfect health without a regular action of this function. Burdock Blood Bitters cure constipation by imparting a healthy tone to all the secretions.

Farm to Sell or Rent

LOT 15, con. 12, Holland, seven miles from Markdale, 122 acres, about 100 cleared and under cultivation, frame barn, log house, young orchard bearing; 1½ miles from school. Will be sold on easy terms, or leased for a term of years. Apply to

JAMES LOGAN,
280-tf Harkaway P. O.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select

STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the patronage.

198 J. PLEWES.

County Council.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

Council met again Thursday after- All the members present. The arden in the chair.

Mr. Rorke, Chairman of Finance, sented his report, which was re- ved, adopted and engrossed on the inutes.

By-law to appoint a High School ustee for the Town of Owen Sound, s read a first, second and third e, duly executed and numbered

By-law for the appointment of a rd of audit was read a third time, ed, sealed and engrossed on the inutes.

The Council met Friday at 2 o'clock m. All the members present, the arden in the chair, when Thursday's inutes were read and confirmed.

Mr. Clark, as Chairman of Com- ee on Roads and Bridges, present- his report of the same.

Mr. Christoe, as Chairman of unty Property Committee, present- his report of the same, which was pted.

Mr. Read, as Chairman of Education, sented his report of the same.

Mr. Miller, as Chairman of Printing ommittee, presented his report of e same, recommending payment of veral accounts, was adopted.

The Council again met Saturday rning at 9 a. m. All the members ing present.

Mr. Read presented report No. 2 Education, which on motion was pted.

Mr. Frost, as Chairman of Com- ittee on Communications and Mem- rials, presented his report of the me, which on motion of Mr. Clark, s amended as follows:—That the ause referring to the Herd Act be ended so as to read: "That the arden and Clerk prepare and forward memorial to the Local Legislature aying that no change be made in Herd Laws of Ontario."

Moved by Mr. Gilray, seconded by r. Rogers, That the Warden and erk be instructed to prepare a mem- ial to the Legislature of Ontario aying for such legislation as will orten the holidays in mid-summer out one-half in rural school sections. ch memorial to set forth some of e principal reasons why such a ange would be desirable, and that e same be placed in the hands of the al member for North Grey for esentation. Carried.

Chas. Moffat, Reeve of Glenelg, ve notice of motion as follows:— at this Council memoralize the gislature of Ontario to so amend e Municipal Act that the number of embers at present composing County ouncils be largely reduced. That it further amended so that the as- sing of townships shall not com- ence in any year before the 15th day April, and that such assessment, en completed, shall be good for five ars. The Council then adjourned il the 21st June.—[O. S. Adver- er.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, ving had placed in his hands by an East dia missionary the formula of a simple getable remedy for the speedy and perman- t cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, thma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, so a positive and radical cure for Nervous bility and all Nervous Complaints, after ving tested its wonderful curative powers thousands of cases, has felt it his duty make it known to his suffering fellows. uated by this motive and a desire to ieve human suffering, I will send free of rge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in rman, French or English, with full ections for preparing and using. Sent by il by addressing with stamp, naming this per, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, chester, N. Y.*

Quebec.

The agitation in the Province of Quebec er the Riel matter seems to have settled wn, but we are assured that its subsidence nearly temporary, only the calm before storm. Time will tell. One thing is tain; if the French Canadian members, profess to believe that Riel was unjustly with, have determined to wreck their engeance on the Government who refused obstruct the course of justice in that atter, by defeating them when Parliament ets, the gravest issue ever placed before people of this country must immediately e. And it will be a plain issue. Poli- ians may endeavor to becloud it, may ish to surround it with a mist of verbiage dense that its true significance shall not apparent to the people, but they will fail the Government should be defeated by vote of the French Bleus, combined with of the legitimate opposition from tario and the other provinces, there can but one meaning drawn from their fall. y will have fallen because they dared, in ect of authority and law, to run counter French Canadian ideas on the subject of the late rebellion because they declined to stand between a criminal of a particular nationality and the just death. There can be nothing plainer than this. If it be said that the Government will not necessarily be tried solely on the question of the rebellion and the execution of Riel, but that their policy prior to these events will form an important count in the indictment, we reply that their arraignment comes too late. Up to a certain day in March last it was open to the most consistent patriotism to have found fault with the North-West policy of the Government, and to have condemned them if they deserved condemnation, but its voice must have been silenced in a moment by the rifle shots of Duck Lake and the tramp of our citizen soldiers. Principally by the action of the French Canadians themselves the smaller question has been so merged in the larger that it is impossible to separate them. Depose the Government now by the votes of French recalcitrants on any question relating to the North-West and you depose it because Riel was executed.

In such a contingency the questions will immediately present themselves, and must be answered:—Are the French to rule this country? Is there to be a law which the English speaking race are bound to obey, but which may be overridden by the people of any other nationality when it suits their purpose? We believe the people will answer with no uncertain voice, and will be prepared to sustain their opinion, if necessary, to the death. This is the extreme view. We cannot bring ourselves to believe that French Canadians are so blind to their own interests as to drive their fellow countrymen to the necessity of a choice between evils of such magnitude—race domination, or resistance. We trust, therefore, to see the Government sustained. Whatever be their sins they are entitled to gratitude for the manner in which the insurrection was stamped out, and while there may be room for difference of opinion as to the expediency of hanging Riel, there can be no honest difference as to the justice of his punishment.—[Trip Hammer.

Murder at Owen Sound.

A HARMLESS JOKE AT A MAN'S APPETITE LEADS TO A FATAL QUARREL.

Owen Sound, Feb. 8.—To night about 10 o'clock one of the most horrible crimes ever known in the vicinity of Owen Sound was committed. A colored man named Smoots, about 23 years of age, lost his life at the hands of another negro named Philip Roy, in the house of a colored man named Johnson. It appears Roy and Smoots came to Johnson's house to night, both under the influence of liquor, Johnson being absent, not having returned from work. When he entered the house Roy was eating at the table and Smoots making jokes at the quantity of food he ate. This led to a quarrel, when Roy attacked Smoots, who knocked Roy down. The lattter got up, and after wiping the blood off his face started for the door with an oath. Smoots hearing this started after him, following him out, when Roy turned on him with some sharp instrument gave him a terrible cut in the neck below the ear. Smoots was taken in the house and a doctor sent for but before one could arrive he had expired. The police were notified and two constables despatched to the scene, who succeeded in arresting Roy. Dr. McCullough examined the body and found a great gash about two inches long right below the left ear. On examination he declared the carotid artery had been severed. An inquest will be held to-morrow.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received for the erection and completion of a brick residence on lot 16, con. 15, Glenelg, by the undersigned up to the 15th February. Plans and specifications can be seen by applying on the premises, to

JAMES BELL,
Markdale P. O.

January 26th, 1886. 261-3

PERSONAL.

REMEMBER

M. Richardson & Co's

GREAT

AUCTION SALE

—ON—

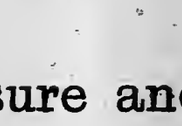
Friday, 12th.

Good Goods and your own prices.

B sure and attend, you will be surprised at the bargains to be had.

M. Richardson, & Co.,
Flesherton.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

A WISE CHOICE.

In selecting a remedy for coughs and colds the wise choice is to take one that loosens the tough mucous clinging to the air passages. Such a remedy as Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which promptly breaks up hard colds and their troublesome effects.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other troubles, and hopelessness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

MARKDALE BAKERY.

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

MEAT FOR THE MILLION.

The undersigned have opened a new

BUTCHER -:- SHOP

Opposite Noble's Blacksmith Shop, where we have constantly on hand the best meat the country can produce.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Orders filled promptly, and delivered in any part of the town.

NESTER & SPROULE.

TENDERS WANTED.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by Thomas Gilray, Reeve of the Township of Euphrasia, up to 12 o'clock noon on Saturday the 13th day of February inst., for the erection of a Township Hall in the Village of Rocklyn, the building to be of solid brick. Plans and Specifications thereof can be seen at the office of W. H. Dodson, Rocklyn. The tenders will be opened at 2 o'clock p. m. at Rocklyn on the above date. The Council don't bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Clerk's Office, Euphrasia,
Feb. 2nd, A.D. 1886.

WANTED.

WANTED,

Timothy Seed

Send sample and quote price to

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

NEW STATIONERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods EMPORIUM.

Mrs. Williams has opened a new stock of Stationery and Fancy Goods in

DUNLOP'S OLD STAND

MARKDALE.

PAPER,
ENVELOPES,
PENCILS,
SLATES,
PENS,
INK,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POCKET BOOKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS, &c., &c.

Head quarters for the celebrated

"[illegible]"

SavE MonEY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269



FARM FOR SALE.

200 ACRES, within one mile of Williamsford Station, being composed of lots 38, 39, 43 & 44, first con. East Toronto & Sydenham Road, township Holland, Co. Grey.

On lots 38 & 39 there is 90 acres cleared well fenced, and under good cultivation; a frame house 22 x 32 ft.; kitchen 18 x 24 ft., well finished; good frame barn, driving house, straw house, concrete stable, cattle stable, open sheds, and all necessary buildings; two good wells; orchard of 3 acres of healthy young trees all bearing.

On lots 43 & 44 there is 20 acres cleared, well fenced, with good stream running through it; balance well timbered with maple, beech, hemlock and cedar.

Good title; and possession given at once.

For particulars apply on premises; if by letter

JOSEPH FANNING
Williamsford Station,
Co. Grey, Ont.

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit

In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.

Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned.

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Goderich.

FARM TO LEASE.

FOR a term of years, on reasonable terms, lot 26, con. 10, Glenelg, two miles from Markdale. For particulars, apply to

J. G. McDUFFIE,
261-3 Markdale.

MONEY.

To loan on freehold estate security. Sums to suit borrower, and easy terms.

G. W. [illegible]
Standard Office.

THE FARM.

Forcing Rhubarb and Asparagus.

A method which we have frequently practiced is to dig up, in the fall, or at any time during winter when the ground is not frozen, a number of clumps with as many roots attached as possible, and place them close together in a cold frame, sprinkle fine soil between and over them, water copiously with lukewarm water, level again with soil, cover all with a few inches of dry leaves and put on the sashes. The subsequent care is the same as required for ordinary cold-frames, giving air on mild days, and secure covering in cold weather. Water is rarely needed, as the leaves prevent rapid evaporation When cold-frames are not available, the roots may be taken into a warm cellar, under a window if possible, and covered with soil and leaves, or straw. Plants in a cellar need more water than in a frame, and the water given should be lukewarm.

Another, and very easy way to forward Rhubarb, is to turn a one-headed barrel over a strong plant, and bank fresh horse-manure all round and over it. The bottom of the barrel should have several holes bored through it to facilitate the escape of superabundant heat and gases, else the stalks are apt to grow up sickly and decay.

Timely Suggestions.

Keep no unprofitable cows over winter. The present is the time to cull the herd, if it has not been done already. Ten chances to one you are keeping one or more cows that do not pay for the feed they eat. You can easily ascertain which cows are profitable for cream by setting a little milk from each cow in a tumbler, or better in a cream gauge. There will be a difference in the thickness of the cream, and that very marked, unless your cows are all of the same breed, and even then the difference in the cream may be noticeable.

A good condition powder may be cheaply prepared on the farm. A mixture of one pound penugreek, one pound of gentian, one pound salt, one pound sulphate of soda, an ounce of sulphur, pound of phosphate of soda, half a pound of chloride of iron, and half a pound of black antimony, given in tablespoonful doses twice a day, will greatly assist the appetite and promote the condition of the animals.

A farmer's scrap-book should be kept on every well-regulated farm. There are thousands of recipes for the curing of sick animals which may be of great value if referred to at the proper time. Useful hints regarding special crops may be forgotten unless preserved in this manner, convenient for reference. Plans for farm buildings or their interior management may be preserved until wanted. Gates, fences, ditches, and the numerous other things which make up the business of the farm, require frequent repairs or entire construction, and the hints and helps which may be afforded if the scrap-book has been well kept are of immense value.

The necessity of keeping horses away from quagmires in the public roads is shown by the manner in which one of my horses is affected since it became stalled in one not long ago. Since the occurrence, whenever the horse touches a soft place in the road it trembles all over with fear, every muscle in its body seeming to shake, and it has to be led away from the spot, refusing to be driven.

Crumbly Butter.

Winter-made butter carries its own certificate of quality. It is usually white and tallowy, and crumbles into small fragments. It is always deficient in the olly part of the fat. Fat consists of three acids—stearic, margaric, and oleic, combined with glycerine. Stearic acid, or stoerine, is hard, white, and friable; oleic acid, or oleine, is yellow, soft, and oily, and dilutes the whiter and harder stearine and margarine. In the winter the oleine of the butter is in much less proportion, being used up in making fat to keep the animal warm. And unless food that is rich in oil is provided for the cows, the butter made in the winter will always be hard and crumbly, and white in color. This fact applies also to some cows, which consume the oleine of the food, and consequently make white, hard butter at all times; but much more so in winter than in summer, while other's make rich, yellow, and olly butter. The rich butter of the Jersey cows is associated with a lean carcass, while some other cows are always fat and sleek, but their butter is white and of poor flavor.

Much however, may be done in the way of feeding to secure an excellent quality of butter, even in winter. Some of those who have made winter dairying a special business are much troubled by the poor quality of the butter, and farmers generally, who make butter this season, complain almost universally of the same difficulty. While some part of it lies in the cows, beyond doubt, yet the greater part of the difficulty is in the feeding, and dairymen must provide an abundance of food that is rich in olly matter, to supply both the want of the cow for herself to sustain the vital warmth and to leave an abundant surplus for the butter. A caution may be given against depending on the so-called oilmeals for this purpose. By the new processes in use in the mills every particle of oil in cottonseed and linseed is taken out, by means of benzine, or naphtha, as it is sometimes called, which dissolves the oil and leaves the meal entirely free of it. Formerly those meals contained from 10 to 18 per cent. of oil, and they were then most valuable food for fattening and the butter dairy. Now they are of no use for making fat, excepting so far as their protein elements may be converted into it by a roundabout transformation; but it is known that fat, given in the food, is formed into an emulsion by the process of mastication and digestion, and is assimilated directly and taken into the blood by the way of the lacteal vessels and the portal vein. If we want to get rich milk we must feed food rich in oil; and the best food of this kind we can use is hay or fodder, so that it is thoroughly masticated and made to yield up its oil to the action of the saliva.

The Onondaga Indians worship a white dog. Their deity must be a holy terrier.

It don mek no diffunce how big or liar er pusson is, he hates er pusson dat won't tell de truth.

Iceland in Summer.

Holiday makers who are at a loss where to go to insure a cool spot, may, perhaps, be tempted to try Iceland. It is not necessarily cool there, notwithstanding the refreshing sound of the name, but it is a good deal less likely to be hot than Swiss or even Scotch valleys, and there is a good deal more to see that would be fresh to the visitor. Nor is the island by any means difficult to get at.

The Danish Royal Mail steamers make a monthly voyage from Copenhagen to Reykjavik, and five of them run all round the island, as well as calling on each voyage at Leith. There is also an English line during the summer from Leith to Reykjavik.

Iceland is by no means the diminutive country which people who do not look at large maps are in danger of supposing it to be, when they read that the population does not exceed that of a third-rate English town. It is possible to travel from east to west in a direct line for a greater distance than from London to Carlisle, so that the island is really of very respectable dimensions.

Nor are the people, remote as is their dwelling-place from the centres of sweetness and light, by any means an uncultured race. They have had a Parliament of their own—the Althing—for now nearly a thousand years, and they are a great deal better instructed than European populations generally

The ordinary cockney tourist would hardly find himself at home among them; but an intelligent observer, interested in the study of nature and in the ways of isolated communities, might really do much worse during the summer months than brace himself up for the winter by a week or two in Iceland.

Fishing and farming are the Icelander's principal pursuits, and fishing is more important, perhaps, than farming. There are practically no manufacturers in the country, and trade is so little developed that up to last year the island did not even possess a bank, though the Althing was seriously occupying itself with the establishment of such an institution. Some interesting information on the Icelandic fisheries is contained in the last report presented to the Foreign Office by Mr. Consul Paterson.

The Iceland fisherman's best customers are not his comparatively near neighbors—he has no neighbors at all but the Greenlanders, within six hundred miles—but the Spaniards. A good deal of the fish caught goes to Copenhagen, but more to Spain, and Spain gets the pick of the catches.

Wheat growing is no part of the Iceland farmer's industry. For that the climate is not warm enough. He breeds flocks and herds, and during his short summer is much concerned for the result of his hay harvest. These, last year, were not satisfactory in the southern parts of the island, owing to the occurrence of wet weather late in the summer. A further reduction of live stock was the consequence of the scarcity of odder. In the north, however, the hay crop was good, and the farming interest there is fairly prosperous.

"Canna Thole."

If a Hindoo has a daughter who remains "an unappropriated blessing" at the age of ten years, he considers himself disgraced. From the day of her birth he is anxious to secure her a husband As a portionless girl is not attractive to men, the father saves a little every year, so that his daughter's dowry may increase her value in the matrimonial market.

The young lady is not consulted. The bridegroom may be old and repulsive, but she accepts him as the husband to whom her father has sold her. Even if he is young and comely, her interest in him is far less than that with which she surveys the jewels that adorn her person. The wedding ceremonies and feasts which celebrate her sale and delivery to a master, are far more attractive to her childish nature than is her husband.

When she is transferred, as if she were a heartless and soulless animal, to her lord's house, she begins a dull, dreary life, relieved only by the cares of the kitchen, the nursery, and the idols, and broken by the scoldings of her mother-in-law.

Scholars tell us that not a few of the customs of modern civilization originated in India. Perhaps they would assert that the cultured European marries off his daughter to-day as the uncultured Hindoo has done for hundreds of years. Certainly, the following anecdote, if it is illustrative of a general practice, endorses his assertion.

A Scotch farmer's wife was one day explaining to a neighbor how well she had married her daughter, who had a new house filled with new furniture, and many acres, on which cows, sheep, pigs and poultry fed, to say nothing of a gig, in which to drive to market, "jist like a leddy."

The neighbor expressed her delight at such a grand marriage. "Oh, there's nae doubt it's a grand marriage," answered the mother, "an' it wasna jist for ae thing."

"An' what might the *ae thing* be?" asked the now curious neighbor.

"Weel, ye see," answered the mother, as if the "ae thing" was of little consequence, "the puir silly cratur canna thole [endure] her man

His Reward.

Moral lessons are not easy to inculcate and the distressed teacher finds herself between Scylla and Charybdis. A school teacher in California received for a Christmas gift a pair of flower vases, which she kept upon her table. One of the pupils in the school, an over-grown, half-witted youth, was sadly given to telling falsehoods.

As the schoolmistress entered her room one day, she was met by this youth, who was weeping copiously, and holding in his hand the fragments of one of the vases, shattered to atoms. Overwhelmed by the accident, he had shown (for him) remarkable moral courage in "owning up;" and the teacher, delighted at his truthfulness, though deploring the loss of her present, called him a "good boy," and as a reward of honesty, gave him a picture-book.

But the pride she had experienced over his moral improvement was somewhat abated when, the next morning, she met him with the other vase, totally demolished.

"O miesus, I've busted your otha liddle jug! Gimme 'notha picture-book!"

His dull mind had conceived the idea that the reward was for breaking the vase, instead of being given to him for telling the truth, in spite of fear.

PERSONAL.

Reuben R. Thrall of Rutland, Vt., is probably the oldest practicing lawyer in the world. He recently celebrated his 90th birthday, and has several cases now on the docket.

When Adelaide Neilson died she had in her possession a copy of every photograph of herself which had been published, and the total of these, cartes, cabinets, panels, etc., was 609.

Sir Michael Hicks Beach is a very nice looking gentleman, handsome, with small features, black hair parted down the middle, black beard and moustache, and a very pleasant expression of face. A young-looking man, too, in his forties.

Mr. Parnell is a bachelor and lives the simplest sort of life—in lodgings, as a rule, taking his dinner at a hotel. His habits are so quiet that he and his sister Anna were guests at the same hotel for weeks without knowing that they were under one roof.

Mr. Gladstone is, as is well known, fond of using postal cards for his communications. Although the law is that nothing must be written on the address side of the card save the name and address, he invariably puts either his name or his initials there. Thus the recipient is subjected to one penny extra postage.

Great is the Commander of the Faithful Recently he took a notion to have an artificial lake made in the Yildiz Kiosk park, that he might take his favorite sultana sailing in a steam launch. So he had the huge basin prepared and the whole water supply of Constantinople turned in, and all the city had to go dry for a day until the ake was full.

"Diamond Joe" Reynolds is one of the millionaire curiosities of Chicago. He invariably wears a plain grey suit without an overcoat, a hat several seasons behind, prunella gaiters that have been out of style for years, and always has in his shirt front a first water diamond as large as a filbert and as bright as a dewdrop. He owns more grain elevators than any man in the country and ships more grain than any two men on the Chicago Board of Trade.

George Tipton was a farmer in Madison county, Kentucky, about twenty years ago. He became financially involved and went to the West Indies. He secured control of a small island of the Bahama group which proved to be rich in phosphates, from which he amassed great wealth. He ruled autocratically, and no women or intoxicating liquors were permitted upon the island. The ruler of this Eveless and prohibited Eden is now on a visit to his native State, and is expected to take back with him a Blue Grass widow and a full supply of Kentucky bourbon.

It is pretty clear now that General Prendergast made no arrangement for maintaining order at Mandalay after the surrender of Thebaw, that a sanguinary riot occurred, that the mob had possession of the town all night, that statements to this effect were calmly disbelieved by the British commander three miles off, and that the Times correspondent was sent back to Rangoon simply because he had telegraphed home a description of this discreditable bungling. Yet it may be taken for granted that Gen. Prendergast will not be repremanded, and that correspondent will be frowned upon by the whole of officialdom, both in India and Pall Mall

At the informal opening of Parliament when the Queen was not present in the House of Lords amongst the members of the House of Commons who assembled on the floor of the throne was Sir William Harcourt, who took the liberty of resting his arm upon the railing in front of the royal seat. For this offence—for it is an offence, it seems, when the throne is uncovered—he was promptly reproved by an official, who with equal promptitude was reported by the right hon. gentleman to the yeoman usher. Sad to say, the ex-home secretary was ruled to have been out of order; for when the throne is denuded of its brown holland covering, the Queen is supposed to be present in spirit, if not in person, and that being the case the royal railings must not be leant upon—not even by such a descendant of royalty as Sir William Harcourt.

According to the *Jewish Chronicle*, Baron Alphonse de Rothschild is not the first Hebrew who has been admitted into the French Academy of Fine Arts. The late Achille Fould, the celebrated finance minister to Napoleon III., was elected a free member of the Academy in 1854. The illustrious composer, Halevy, also had a seat in the body as a titular member. The election of Baron Rothschild raises the number of Jewish members of the Institute of France to eight, his colleagues being MM. Breal, Joseph Derenbourg, Henri Weil, and Oppert of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres; Adolph Franck, whose election dates back to 1844, of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences; Loewy and Maurice Levy of the Academy of Sciences. The most famous section of the Institute, viz., the Academy Francaise, is the only one which has not yet given a fauteuil to a Jew.

The Latest Tramp Dodge.

Right in the midst of the late January blizzard, a forlorn-looking tramp was blown to the front door of a cottage, and when the woman came out at his knock, he handed her a little note-book, with the request: "Please write my name in this 'ere leedle book."

"Certainly I will. What name, please?"

"My name is Jim Barto, but I want yer to write it so that people will take me for Sam Scadger. I don't want my real name to become known in this town."

"Does anybody in this town know you?"

"No, ma'am."

"Then what difference does it make what name you call yourself?"

"Well, you see, ma'am, I hev a dear old mother livin' in this County, and, as I'm dyin' of starvation, I want ter hide my real name, so that when your neighbors find a dead man on the street, with nothin' in his stomach but a whist of oat straw, my poor old mother will never know it was her poor, wayward son."

That Christian lady stuffed his worthless hide so full of well-cooked grub that it is not likely he'll take to eating oat straw for several days.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Champagne is now the fashionable wine in England.

New Zealand, with a population of about 600,000, has a debt of nearly £31,000,000, or over $250 to each inhabitant.

King Milan of Servia wears a coat of mail made of silk, compressed down and rawhide, which covers his trunk, legs and arms.

African travellers agree that elephant steaks are very tough. It takes half an hour to eat a square inch of elephant meat.

Paper rails are made in Russia. They are longer than ordinary rails, and said to have a greater adhesiveness in contact with locomotive wheels.

A Japanese inventor has discovered a means of making paper from seaweed. It is thick in texture, and, from its transparency, can be substituted for glass in windows, and, when colored, makes an excellent imitation of stained glass.

At a race in South Australia a few weeks ago, the falling of a leading horse brought nearly the whole field tumbling over him. Two jockeys were killed outright, half a dozen others seriously (some fatally) injured, and several horses killed or maimed.

The London *Times* lately contained an advertisement for a smart looking second footman, who must have unexceptionable character and be active, an early riser, and speak French and English. The inducements held out to this paragon are $80 a year.

A woman in Bohemia was lately sentenced to imprisonment for ten days for forgery because she changed her physician's prescription calling for 1 20 gramme of morphine so that it read 6 20 grammes. It is said that no similar case has ever appeared on the court records of the United States or England.

Although a banker, and one of the best business men in the world, the late Lord Mayor of London, Sir R. N. Fowler, writes so atrocious a hand that a sentence which he intended to be read as follows, "I regard the conduct of the Government in this matter as absolutely inhuman," was, owing to the inability of a printer to decipher what was meant, transformed in type into "I rarely can compass a tale. My grandmother is the best narrator of amusing incidents."

Lady Granville Gordon, whose new departure as a hat and bonnet maker in London has excited attention, is the daughter of Mr. Roe, the Dublin distiller, who has fallen on evil days. Hence the bonnet shop, as Lord Gordon has not, nor ever had, any money. His grandfather, the Marquis of Huntley, was sold out by the Sheriff, and his brother, the present Marquis, had writs out against him for obtaining money under false pretenses, but his brother-in-law came to his aid at the eleventh hour, and the proceedings were withdrawn.

The "Claimant" has just delivered a lecture in Dublin. He drew an immense audience, who hailed him as he came on with cries of "Hallo, Roger!" and "Wagga-Wagga!" All the other performers with him were hissed off. Sir Roger was in evening dress, and is described as tall of stature, portly in build, of dark complexion, and as solemn as a professional undertaker in appearance. His powers of oratory are not good, his voice is bad, and his twenty minutes' address was of the plainest character.

The railway cars of Russia, says a writer in *Mechanics*, are among the most commodious in the world. They resemble ours rather than the compartment cars in use elsewhere on the continent of Europe, but in Russia the aisle is shifted to one side, so that the seats on the left will accomodate three passengers side by side and those on the right but one. This is especially convenient when the car is not crowded in night travel. The end doors of the car, instead of opening upon the platform, lead into a small, enclosed vestibule, whence doors open out at right and left.

At the Royal Academy exhibition in London, which gives a fair idea of the architectural taste of the time, it will be found that the plain early English style so popular with architects for many years past in the designs for churches, is giving way to later styles, especially the flamboyant decorated. A curious example of this new departure is shown in the subjects chosen for study by the art students in the Architectural Museum, Westminster. A few years since scarcely any subjects were selected for drawing or modelling but the beautiful foliages of the thirteenth century, whereas now perpendicular details are preferred almost to the exclusion of all others.

A scientific journal gives an account of a pianoforte made in Paris in which paper was made to take the place of wood, the whole case being made from paper so compressed that it was enabled to receive a hard surface, which took a perfect polish. The color was cream white. The tone of the instrument is reported to be not loud, but very sweet. The short, broken character of the sound emitted by ordinary pianofortes is replaced by a soft, full, quasi-continuous sound, resembling somewhat that of the organ. It has been suggested that the evenness of texture of the compressed paper may have some influence in effecting this modification of sound.

It is surprising how many British statesmen of note have once at least completely changed their political views. Lord Castlereagh began as a burning Nationalist, and drank, in 1790, at a dinner to the Northern Whig Club, "to the Revolution!" It will not surprise any one if, too, in another decade, his great nephew, Lord Randolph Churchill, should veer round. Again, the late Lord Derby mainly carried, as Whig and reformer, the measure reducing the preposterous number of Irish Protestant prelates. His own son's change of views and that of the late Sir R. Peel are notorious, as is the fact that Lord Beaconsfield was not always an ardent Tory, or Mr. Gladstone an advanced Liberal. Lord Russell never wavered. England cannot point to a more consistent career.

During a rehearsal of the "Jota Aragonese" as arranged by Glinka at St Petersburg, recently, Dr. Hans von Bulow stopped the clarionet player in the middle of a phrase, and said: "You have made a mistake; play F natural instead of F sharp." The player remarked that the passage had been so played ever since the piece was written. "Never mind that," said Von Bulow; "I don't need a counterpoint." The incident caused great excitement in musical circles. The professors of the Conservatoire, who were against their chief composer being taught by Von Bulow, and the Grand Duke Constantine, honorary President of the Musical Society, sent his aid-de-camp to the conductor that not a note of Glinka must be changed. Von Bulow did not, however, let the matter rest there. On raising his baton to direct the piece at a public concert, he called out to the first violin player "You will play F sharp, by order."

QUEBEC'S AWFUL DANGER.

The Gate of the St. Lawrence Must Be Closed.

The Detroit *Tribune* the other day contained an article headed, "Sound the Alarm.—Why did the Canadian Premier make a sudden trip to England?"

A prominent Irishman, who was in Quebec last Autumn, asked the same question:

"Why were two companies of artillery summoned to Quebec unexpectedly without apparent cause a short time ago? Why did Sir John Macdonald hasten to England also without apparent cause?" He continued as follows: "The Canadian papers have been trying to explain these things, seemingly unsuccessfully, for they couldn't see right, for they were blinded with partisan glasses. The reason is plain. I tried to ascribe John A.'s sudden departure to fear that some of the French, who resent his course in the North-West rebellion, might kill him. The Conservative press denied this imputation of course. But the public remained and still remains in the deepest ignorance of the object of the trip. While in Quebec I outlined a plan for

STRIKING A BLOW AT BRITAIN,

but I saw no good opportunity then of acting on it. When the Canadian Government became engaged with the disaffected Indian breeds and the Indians, I communicated my plans to a few personal friends in Montreal in whom I could trust. The immediate result was a series of meetings, some at my office, some at the residence of my friend. These meetings grew larger and larger, and at last, we were obliged to rent a hall on Michigan avenue. Over 100 persons were let into the secret, mostly young men of means, all educated and daring, and who could be relied upon in any emergency. At last it was all arranged. Several of us were to proceed to Quebec in private, on a certain day and at a certain hour were to visit the citidel, all armed with the Smith & Wesson self-acting revolver. The smallest of us were to be women, and so as smooth faces, wigs, skirts, and bonnets could make us. When all had entered the trance, I was to throw handfuls of pepper among the soldiers and so collect them at one point. At that moment my companions were to draw their revolvers and

DRIVE THE MILITARY OUT.

This appeared to all of us as easy as rolling off a log. We had no doubt that after gaining possession and arming ourselves properly we could retain possession until aid should arrive. Riel was hanged and Lepine sentenced to be hanged. All Quebec would be furious. The allegiance of the French Canadians, merely nominal, after all, would be knocked into a cocked hat. We argued that our time had approached, since we could expect material aid from the Lower Canadians, and we began our final preparations. Good men in all the New England States were communicated with. They promised that on two hours' notice they could muster common large numbers of men. The old Fenian organization, though practically broken up, could give efficient aid with men and arms. It was finally arranged that the hour of attack should be at midnight 2000 men would be on their way by rail and by water, to Quebec. They would arrive within a few hours after the attack and reach us under cover of our guns. With their aid we could withstand any force against us. This much gained we would establish a direct line of communication with the United States and, making Quebec the base of our operations, overrun the Dominion. Undoubtedly we could enlist the Fenians on our side by giving them a free country would be certain. We felt that what would be well could we

CAPTURE THE CITADEL,

for that success would kindle the wildest enthusiasm in every Irish heart, and thousands of hands would be extended to us. Five days before we were ready to put our plans in operation one of the men who had already despatched to Quebec informed me in cypher that two companies of artillery had been ordered to Quebec; that the citadel guards had been strengthened and kept closely to duty, and that but two persons were allowed to collect within the walls at one time. I notified my co-conspirators immediately. Why should these instructions be taken at that moment? We resolved ourselves. The fever of excitement in the province of Quebec had passed away, and there were no symptoms of a French Canadian outbreak. We were unable to solve the puzzle, but made up our mind that our plans had gone wrong. On the following day we learned from Buffalo that a man in that city, who had promised his aid and had been informed of our plans, had been summoned to Sir John A. Macdonald's residence in Montreal. I immediately notified my friends that the plot had occurred, and our excursion was called off. Since then the Buffalo man has returned to Canada.

"Sir John's sudden trip to England at that time was, I have reason to believe, to confer with the heme authorities in the scheme which we had prepared."

Hudson Bay Railway.

Mr Hugh Sutherland is in Winnipeg conferring with the contractors for the proposed Hudson Bay road. On being interviewed he said:—"I hope to be able to announce very shortly that all arrangements are complete for the building of the road, and I believe that in less than two years a train will run from Winnipeg to Hudson Bay. I do not wish it, however, to be understood that all difficulties have been overcome, although I do say that the prospect looks most promising. It is proposed to raise $15,000,000, for that the syndicate will take." He also said that the Hudson Bay Company's officer with the party was of the opinion that navigation would open from April or May till November.

N EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

ry of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXIX.

TERRORS OF THE MOUNTAIN TOMBS.

spoke the scorpion eater pointed to fissure that at that point perforated of the mountain, but which was hidden by a luxuriant growth of p'ants bearing great waxen-looking

ious that this must be the entrance of the tombs which his thoughts had turning on all along, Frank Donelly a few hopeful words to Nellie and urged his horse's head directly towards his hand still firmly grasping the 's beard, and albeit that he knew the be a hazardous one enough, since one hideous scorpions might at any mo- ran up his sleeve or thrust its sting fingers, nor was he at all sure that ous serpents were fastened secure- e basket,

however, warned the surly and un- guide that if he was bitten or by either of his pets his retort would sword thrust through his master's

e no fear, they are very tame," was thoroughly cowed scorpion eater's , and the next minute the entire ed plunged into the profound dark- the mountain tomb. Nellie, to her terror, for the pitchy blackness calculated to inspire that feeling. Pat Monaghan, he was a man of ds, or, when they could be conven- pared, of no words at all; but this have prevented him from thinking t deal, and it would have been ful, indeed, if under the circum- his thoughts had been pleasant. mountains had, indeed, more than been pointed out to him from the ram- that surrounded the Citadel of Cairo haunt of the Djins or Evil Genii and ghts or Giant Devils, who, with their ful breathe, blow up the desert sands they overtake and bury travelers be- them, and who are, furthermore, the s of buried treasure. So remem- these tales just when he would have lied to have forgotten them, Pat han was not quite so comfortable in mind as when he had ridden back nter with his single arm the three and dromedary riders.

was his relief therefore when, after had ridden a little way through the ean, trusting entirely to their to follow the one that led, he heard a ed "Halt!" come back from what to be his master's lips, and then mistakable snapping sound of flint el.

ound later there was a star of light suddenly leapt into a flame as some of a torch was suddenly kindled, and all three fugitives looked around in an amazement that was mingled admiration, for they were in the cen- a vast hall whose walls and even were covered with paintings, both nate and inanimte nature, with the as bright as if they had been laid on yes- , yet which Frank Donelly and Nellie , at all events, knew must have antique works of art even in those to ient days when the Red Sea waves to permit of the coming of the Is- and rushed together again for the ing of Pharaoh and his host.

was not a time, however, for the ing of ancient art, for the Bedouins, ey but imagine that they had taken there, might enter the tomb in turn ow on them the honor of making own.

k Donelly therefore sternly bade guide lead on, not before, however, he ed that this was the recluse's abode, for there were sufficient evi- of the fact in the few necessaries that ained, consisting of a mat, a pitcher wooden bowl, but even the ordinary ian peasant has nothing more.

ding the torch (which seemed to be ed of a bundle of sugarcanes bound y together and coated thick with a of gum) aloft in one hand, the santon e on again, his beard still grasped by or, who could now watch the move- he scorpions as they continued to about his person, apparently at o sweet will, and which, whenever them approached too near unto his the young officer dislodged and sent g to the ground with the point of rn. For well he knew that the sting hideous vermin is as fatal to a an as a serpent bite.

now they enter the great painted in the centre of which a vast tomb had ly once stood, for a wide passage walls (where they were not painted) covered with millions of hieroglyphics, hat like those which we see on Cleo- 's Needle and the Obelisk of Luxor. ering from them in many essential

y had got down this high and wide very far, when they met a lynx and walking quite amiably side by side, the two animals are as a rule the bitter enemies conceivable.

these are two of your infernal pets dare to set them on us your life pay the forfeit, remember," said Don- rcely, and at the words the dull red that had come into the santon's eyes t of them again, leaving them the dull fishy gray as they had been

spoke half a dozen words in shrill to the two beasts, at the same time g his left arm about with a gesture ; and evidently understanding their tails dropped and they slunk into a narrow side passage, from whose dark depths their eyes presently like live coals.

, whose heart had palpitated pain- sight of the savage beasts, drew her more freely when they were gone, hour seemed to crowd fast upon the another, for as they presently pene- ed into a second and narrower passage a loud rushing noise greeted their ears, like a flapping of ghostly wings, so that Pat began to patter a Pater Noster, making sure that the Afrits, or Giant Devils, were upon them, while Nellie uttered a little scream, and even Frank became utterly disconcerted.

Had he noticed the sly and exultant expression of the scorpion eater he might have been better prepared for what was to come and how to avoid its consequences, for, lo, the uncanny noises rapidly increased in volume, the semi-darkness became all at once full of fluttering wings, hideous little horned heads, and shrill squeaks, and then all in an instant the torch was extinguished and the three fugitives felt themselves beat about their faces by quickly flapping, skinny leather substances, whilst an intolerable stench assailed their nostrils, so that it is little wonder that in the sudden darkness, terror and confusion Frank's hand for an instant relaxed the tightness of its grip on the santon's beard or that he, taking advantage of the opportunity, with a wrench and a bound released himself altogether therefrom, and laughing shrilly and exultantly, rushed away with the certainty that he would not again be caught.

In another minute they could hear him shouting in the distance:

"Yallah! Yallah! By the ninety-nine names of Allah and the hundred and fourteen chapters of the El Koran. By the fig and the olive and the soul of Khaled the blessed, you shall all die in the bowels of the mountains without ever seeing the daylight or the moonshine now. Yea, you shall so die and my lynx and jackal shall pick your bones, whilst your souls shall fizzle and fry forever and forever in the fiery pit of Borhut. You have cast dirt upon my beard and set my turban awry, you dogs, for is it not written that "he who lendeth succor to the oppressor or the unbeliever shall ere long strike his knees in vain?" Wherefore, by every hair of the dogs that begot thee, Abou Seif the santon will take bitter vengeance for the indignities that ye have cast upon him."

And having thus spat out his venom, as it were, they could hear his rapidly receding footsteps, mingled with fresh peals of chuckling laughter.

"I wish I'd spitted the old baste on me spear, which sure an' I'd have done if it hadn't been for the winged devils, an' the darkness, an' the not thinking ov it until too late, at all at all," grunted Pat Monaghan.

"Just pass the spear over to me, Pat, to feel the way well in advance with, for I judge 'tis safer now to go on than to turn back, for that old rascal has gone to bring the Bedouins after us, and knowing all the ins and outs of this place we'd have no chance of overtaking him, even on horseback," said Frank Donelly.

"Lord presarve us from him and the likes of him," muttered Pat, as he passed the lance over Nellie's head, whom, as he took it, Frank comforted with the words:

"I feel sure that this passage will eventually lead to freedom, my darling, and the creatures that put out the lights and startled us so much were but bats. I saw them distinctly. Now that the accustomed darkness that they delight in has returned again they trouble us no longer, you see, so let us get on once more."

He waited for no reply, but urged on his horse as he spoke, feeling the way with the long lance so that the animal should not knock its head against anything or plunge headlong down into some hole or pit.

It was, in fact, that kind of darkness that writers say "may be felt," or "may be cut with a knife," and so on, so that it was anything but pleasant traveling when it was impossible to know what possible dangers might not be in the way.

More than once Nellie Trezarr felt convinced that she heard the pattering feet of the jackal and of the still more fearful lynx coming after them, whilst Pat Monaghan's fears were still chiefly of the supernatural, so that every instant he expected that Djin or giant devil would spring upon him and bear him away, where or for what purpose he did not even dare to conjecture.

But imagination was soon destined to give way to reality, for when they had proceeded in this slow and cautious manner for about ten minutes, the path appearing to trend gradually downward the while, they heard the unmistakable sound of other hoofs in their rear and coming on at a much faster pace than their own.

Then, far behind them, there suddenly flashed a glow of ruddy light, and looking round they beheld the hideous scorpion eater coming down the subterranean at a speed that was wonderful for his years, holding aloft a torch in either hand and closely followed by a dozen or so of mounted Bedouins, whose bright lance points twinkled like stars above their scarlet shawl turbans.

"Lost, lost! We shall be sat upon and slain in this horrible subterranean," gasped Nellie, dropping her reins and clasping her hands together in an agony of terror.

"Bedad, but any how I'll kill some of them first, just for company, retorted Pat Monaghan cheerily, who looked upon the Bedouins (even with the scorpion eater thrown in) as a great improvement on Djins and giant devils.

Frank Donelly, however, had better words of consolation than Pat's, for he suddenly exclaimed:

"If there's a red light behind there's a white one ahead, Nellie, darling, and unless I'm greatly mistaken we will be out in the moonlight again before those fellows can come up with us."

CHAPTER XXX.

A COMBAT OF TWO TO TWELVE—AGAIN ON THE DESERT.

Frank Donelly's words proved prophetic ones, for every minute now the light became brighter in their front, enabling them to push forward every whit as rapidly as they were pursued, so that presently they squeezed their horses one by one through a narrow fissure that was hardly large enough to admit of their passage; indeed, Pat went so far as to declare that it was very like a "rich man struggling to get through the eye of a needle," he should think.

"An sure, yer Honor," he quickly added, "I don't see why we should let the spalpeens as are afther us come any further at all at all, for sure we might defend this narrow opening agin long odds from now till the crack of doom, if need be, like those old Greeks and Romans used to do we read of in the poethry and the story books."

"Another fine idea of yours, Pat; and by St. Patrick, your namesake, we'll put it in practice. Is your revolver charged in every chamber?"

"Aye, I've reloaded it since I settled the camels and the drumbledollies."

"Good; mine is in the same condition. We will dismount, sling our bridle over our arms, and take up our positions one on each side of the opening, sheltered by the rocks, and, by George we'll give those rascals pepper as they come up. Nellie, ride on a little way, my dear. We will overtake you presently."

"Oh, Frank! don't rush into any needless danger," pleaded the fair girl.

"No, darling; that we will leave our enemies to do. They come on unasked, and so they must take the consequences. Do as I ask you, Nellie."

She made no further opposition or observation, but rode on a little way and then drew rein.

Frank Donelly motioned to her, however, to move a trifle more to the right, fearing that she was somewhat in the Bedouin line of fire.

When she had obeyed his mute sign he gave all his attention to the latter gentry.

They were by this time near enough to require it, pounding along through the subterranean at the heels of the onward rushing santon under the full impression, no doubt, that instead of awaiting them just outside, the fugitives were hurrying down the mountain as fast as ever they could urge their horses.

They were soon undeceived on this point, however, for at the same instant "crack! crack! crack! crack! crack! crack!" went Captain Donelly's and Pat Monaghan's revolvers, the rapid reports going rumbling and roaring into the innermost recesses of the vast subterraneans and awakening a score and more of echoes, which were quickly succeeded by those of the shrieks, howls, groans and execrations of the wounded and the dying as they fell clattering from their high demi-pique saddles to the resounding floor of the passage, whilst those who survived spurred forward over their writhing bodies with shriller cries still, intent on taking vengeance on the slaughterers of their brethren before they could reload.

But Captain Donelly and Pat Monaghan had six charges yet remaining in their revolvers, and now, stepping suddenly forward into view, they discharged them full in the faces and breasts of their swarthy foes, when so near that their tossing and straining horses' heads were almost within arm's length of their muzzles.

Each bullet found its billet on this occasion, and down went the shrieking Bedouins, one over the other, and amongst them the santon, with a hole in his throat, out through which the blood gushed like a fountain.

As he went crashing down his weight burst open the basket at his back, and the great flesh-colored serpents, gliding forth, sprang upon the fallen men, and the plunging, rearing horses, hissing fiercely and burying their poison fangs in their prey.

As for the Bedouins who still remained mounted and apparently uninjured, and in number they were but three, they who led their horses round and galloped back into the darkness of the tomb, whilst giving utterance to loud cries of horror and dismay.

Ere they had disappeared altogether from view Captain Donelly and Pat were in their saddles and riding calmly forward to rejoin Nellie.

"Thanks to Pat's suggestion, we have got wholly rid of the rascals, for the three who still survive will let us depart in peace, I imagine," said Frank, and then he added, as a puzzled expression came over his fine countenance: "I wish that we knew how to recross the mountain, for we are now on the side of the great desert, which stretches for hundreds of leagues toward the very centre of Africa."

"No, Frank, it cannot be," replied Nellie, "for I feel certain that that is Cairo which I see over away yonder. And there, there are the Pyramids, too, and I feel equally sure that I can just make out a train steaming in that direction, the direction of the North Star, which must be Alexandriaward, I take it."

"By all that's glorious, you are right, Nellie. Why, we must have come out on the same side of the mountain as that at which we entered. We have described the half of a half, or more likely of an oval, within the subterranean. I dared not have hoped for such good fortune. It saves no end of time."

"Be the saints, yer honor, an' it's a good down that we are into the bargain. It's just meself that knows this blessed plum tree, be the bit branch that I tore off in plucking some of the fruit, an' there it lies in the middle of the track to witness to the truth ov me words," observed Pat.

All was as clear now as the sun at noonday, and all that they seemingly had to do was to re-cross the desert till they struck the railway at the little village of Et-Tarranch, where there was a station at which they would be able to take train for Alexandria, for the train, which they could still perceive, or to be more correct, the steam from her engine, was proof that the line between the capital and the great seaport had not yet been ripped up.

"After all, we may be aboard a British ship before dawn, darling," said Donelly, "for I dare say they'll be running trains from Cairo as often as circumstances will allow during the night, so cheer up."

Nellie was quite willing to do so, for 'tis much pleasanter to encourage hope than despair in the heart. As for Pat, he didn't require any encouragement at all, as it was not his nature to look at the dark side of anything.

So they made they made their way down the steep mountain side with ease and circumspection, and directly that they had reached the desert plain steered straight across it as nearly as possible in the direction of Et Tarranch.

If Captain Donelly really thought that all their dangers were over he calculated sadly without his host, for at least eighteen miles of desert lay between them and the railway station, towards which they were steering, and from all directions troops, regular and irregular, were concentrating towards the capital to swell the forces of the War Minister.

The fugitives proceeded slowly at first, for their horses wanted breathing space, but the once more fresh bracing air of the desert was not long in at all events partially restoring their strength and spirits when they progressed more rapidly, and then it was that Captain Donelly very shortly discovered that the desert in this direction was for the once not the desert at all.

For across it small bands of Bedouins seemed to be perpetually streaming, doubtless on their way to make up the sixty thousand irregular cavalry that Arabi Pasha had boasted he could have enrolled underneath his banner in less than a week, for well he knew that these mounted robbers would swarm like vultures to a feast, for quite as respectable as Turkish Bashi-Bazouks the Bedouin delights in slaughter and plunder quite as much as, according to Dr. Watts, dogs delight to bark and bite.

"Oh, if the moon were not quite so bright," thought the young officer to himself, for the grand luminary of night shed as clear and white a radiance over the sandy plain as a number of electric lights would diffuse over a boulevard or a street, and there were no shadows to take advantage of.

When Frank Donnelly had read of this desert ruse years previously he had never imagined that the time would come when he would be glad to avail himself of it himself.

It was quite effectual, however, for within the next hour they would certainly have been sighted and pursued had they been rash enough to have continued on their way; whilst owing to their precaution large parties of Bedouins passed quite near by without perceiving them.

Then, at last, the danger of discovery seemed to grow less and less, and their part of the desert to be getting empty again, so that they thought of once more remounting and continuing their journey, when, on suddenly looking round, Pat Monaghan beheld yet another party of Bedouins coming towards them, but following a course which betokened that they would pass much nearer by than any of the preceding bodies of the savage horsemen had done.

"Bedad, an' it's as straight as a bade line that the varmints are coming and if we would save our lives we'd better be up and away, yer honor."

"By Jove, I believe you're right, Pat. Up and away be it, then," rejoined his master, and the next instant he was undoing his horses leadings.

When they had seen to their own steeds and turned to perform the same office by Nellie's, lo, the deft and spirited girl had not only released the animal and got him on his legs, but had also mounted him and was quite ready for flight.

Before long, indeed, Donelly felt that they were like three poor fawns trying to cross a chessboard, with the rival knights, bishops, rooks and queen all bent on rendering the attempt a matter of sheer impossibility.

As yet they were evidently unseen, but as he could hardly hope that they would continue so for long he was presently fain to yield to the inevitable and adopt a ruse.

He called a halt, told Nellie that there was nothing much to be alarmed at, but that nevertheless it was better to be cautious, and then held a brief consulation with Pat Monaghan, the result of which was that all three dismounted, forced their horses to lie down, gagged them so that they could neither neigh nor whinny, tied their legs so that for them to rise was an equal impossibility, and then in the course of a very few minutes raised a circular barrier of sand high enough to conceal both their steeds and themselves as they crouched down.

Her prompt action had saved a couple of minutes at the least, and that brief space of time might be of the utmost value under the circumstances.

Frank gave her a word or two of ardent praise and flung himself into his own saddle even whilst speaking them, nor was Pat slow in imitating his example, and just as they were perceived and the Moslem war cry of "Allah ackbar! Allah, Allah! hu!" rent the air in their rear, accompanied by a great brandishing of scimitars and lances, the three fugitives were off at full speed again, Pat muttering something to the effect that "the devil might take the hindmost," yet for all that himself keeping in the rear, as he considered himself in duty bound to do, and answering the Bedouin defiance by twirling his own lance round and round above his head as though it were a shillelah, whilst he howled out a genuine Irish hullabaloo.

"Keep your breath to cool your porridge, Pat," exclaimed his master, somewhat annoyed. "This is no child's play, I would have you remember, so just postpone all vapering until we are tearing along at the tail of the iron horse instead of on the backs of our own, my good fellow."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SOBER MOMENTS.

The weak sinews become strong by their conflict with difficulties. Hope is born in the long night of watching and tears.—[Dr. Chapin.

A new thought may be false; if it is it will pass away. When the new truth has come to life it bursts the old husks.—[E. Heber Newton.

The best advertisement of a workshop is first class work. The strongest attraction to Christianity is a well-made Christian character.—[T. L. Cuyler.

The golden harvest lies in the future, not the past. The true Eden is to come. Out of seemingly chaotic elements God is evolving His Kingdom of righteousness and joy and peace.—[Lyman Abbott.

Even in this world martyrs shall have their judgment day, and their names which went down in the dust like a gallant banner trodden in the mire shall rise again all glorious in the sight of nations.—[Mrs. H. B. Stowe.

Christ speaks as the high priest of the Divine nature, speaking as one who has come out from God and has nothing to borrow from the world. The incense of the upper world is brought as perfume on His garments.—[Horace Bushnell.

It is the habitual thought that frames itself into our life. It affects us even more than our intimate social relations do. Our confidential friends have not as much to do in shaping our lives as the thoughts have which we harbor.—[J. W. Teal.

Filial affection is the corner-stone of good morals and the most essential element of order and discipline in the State. Even in the republics of antiquity the rulers were styled fathers. The very name "father" is itself a law of justice and imposes the highest obligations.—[Bishop Ryan.

They must needs move slowly who would move surely and successfully up the hill of knowledge. Haste does only harm; things must have their natural course, and they who cannot wait should cease all expectation and hope, and betake themselves to some other pursuit.

THE WORLD OVER

A farmer in New Hampshire has been fined for cruelty in not providing shelter for his cattle during the late cold weather. He was the richest man in the neighborhood.

Nearly 80,000 acres of lands under water along the Connecticut shore have been sold by the State to oyster growers, and last year's taxes on this area (one-fifth of which is in use) yielded $8,000.

A milkman slipped and fell in New London the other day in such a way that he went head foremost into a can from which he had removed the cover, and, as it was a tight fit, a tinsmith's services were required to extricate him.

Few monarchs can boast of progeny so illustrious as King Christian IX. of Denmark. Five out of his six children are married and have families. The eldest sons of each of these families are the prospective monarchs of Denmark, Greece, the British empire, Russia, and Hanover.

Autograph hunters are said to deluge Mr. Harris of the *Atlanta Constitution* with requests for his signature. A friend of his says he always drops such letters in the waste basket, but that when he goes to dinner the elevator boy amuses himself by filling out the blank cards and placing them in the return envelopes addressed "Joel Chandler Harris, Atlanta, Ga."

Two men called up the telegraph operator at East Weymouth, Mass., recently, and got him to go to the depot at midnight in order to send a telegram. As he entered the station the men drew revolvers and demanded the money in the safe, knowing it temporarily contained a large amount. Quick as a flash the operator whipped out a pistol and "got the drop upon the would be robbers, who fled in terror.

The purified fat of sheep's wool, which has been introduced into the drug market under the name of lanolin, is said to possess remarkable susceptibility to absorption by the skin. When one thousand parts of it are mixed with one part of a soluble metallic substance and applied to the scalp, a metallic taste is noticed in the mouth within a few minutes. It is thought the substance will be of great value for ointments.

According to the *British Medical Journal* the most flagrant dietetic errors on the part of poor people arise from ignorance of the nutritive value of foods. When they cannot buy meats, whose importance they recognize, they do not put proper articles in the place of it. They do not correctly estimate the high value of milk and eggs; and when obliged to use a largely vegetable diet they make no distinction between unnutritious vegetables and those which, like peas and beans, are rich in nitrogen and well calculated to supply the place of animal food.

Nearly three years have elapsed since Gambetta's remains were consigned to the grave at Nice, but nothing has yet been done to give even a decent appearance to his last resting place. An old friend of the departed statesman, who visited the cemetery on the anniversary of his death in order to strew flowers on his tomb, gives a melancholy account of the state of neglect into which it has been allowed to fall. He says it is only a temporary scaffolding, a pyramid of wood covered with wreaths and offerings. The barrier which surrounds it is half rotten. The great tribune, apparently, is forgotten already.

A member of the Geological Survey says that Salt Lake will be of great value in the near future, not only on account of the common salt it will produce, but also for the sodium sulphate it contains. The latter is separated in a flocculent precipitate by the cold weather of wid winter, and annually thrown up on the shore in enormous quantities. There are many other lakes in the far West whence an inexhaustible supply of commercial alkalies may be obtained at small cost. Mono Lake, Cal., alone being estimated to hold over 78,000,000 tons of sodium carbonate.

The peasant Indians of Central America hold some curious superstitions, of which the following are examples: When a child is ill the mother takes a drake, singes its tail feathers, and, muttering certain words, passes it over the patient. A woman feeds a parrot with a few pieces of tortilla and gives the child the crumbs which fall from the beak, as they will make it talk! Colic is due to the evil eye; in order to get rid of the disturbing influence the woman breaks four duck's eggs into a basin, and, having mixed them with rue, places the whole under the child's bed; if the compound be curdled in the morning the spirit has departed.

"Do Nots" for the Driver.

Lord Hampden, who presided at a recent dinner of the London Cab-Drivers' Benevolent Association, commended to the members the following lines relating to the proper care of the horse, which, he said, he had hung up in his own stables:

Up hill—whip me not.
Down hill—hurry me not.
On level road—spare me not.
Loose in stable—forget me not.
Of hay and corn—rob me not.
Of clean water—stint me not.
With sponge and brush—neglect me not.
Of soft, dry bed—deprive me not.
Tired or hot—leave me not.
Sick or cold—chill me not.
With bit and reins—oh, jerk me not.
When you are angry—strike me not.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th. 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLANE,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
JOHN R. BAINES,
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
91y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Makaale.
THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lydon, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
148-tf Kinghorn P. O., Owner

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "
Shelburne	10 56 "
Dundalk	11 22 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 02pm
Berkeley	12 14 "
Williamsford	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January 24th at 7 p.m. 31st 10:30 and 7. February 7th, at 7 p.m. 14th at 10:30 and 7; 21st at 7; 28th at 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. W[illegible], Incumbent. Sabbath school 2.30. J. W[illegible], Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from [illegible]. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. [illegible], S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting [illegible] welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit[illegible] brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. [illegible], Secretary.

Peerless Oil
Ahead of All Competitors
Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS
BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & Co.
Queen City Oil Works
TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED Dr. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a diseased liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's own remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, has a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Liver and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's [illegible] were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with any complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. Every Box of Dr. Chase's [illegible] is a valuable Household Medical Guide Book (84 pages), containing over one hundred pronounced by medical men and others invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A certain remedy.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PADS.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 284. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 18, 1886. {Copies of the Standard Five cents each.}

3 LINES OF

AMERICAN WATCHES

In Warrantable Grades.

Seth Thomas Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Good sleighing again.

Knapp downs them all for cheap groceries.

Business keeps quiet, but there is as much bustle as ever.

The recent warm weather has seriously effected business.

Mr. J. S. Plewes' new roller mill at Shelburne has been opened.

National Pills purify the Blood, regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Mr. Jas. Bryan, of Markdale, was in town on Saturday.—[Duffern Post.

For Sash, Doors, Mouldings and Frames, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

A house to rent, the one W. H. Rutledge vacated. Apply at this office.

R. O. Whitby left on a trip to Leeds Co. this week. He will be gone two months.

Our town butchers held a convention last Monday. The reporters were not admitted.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove Worms and Cause quicker than any other Medicine.

The new tank at Markdale station is completed and has a capacity of 40,000 gallons.

The Mormons are forming a colony in Mexico, where they purpose making their head quarters.

Mr. D. J. Shanahan left on Wednesday for Penetang., where he will remain about two weeks.

The average temperature last week was about 10 above zero, and the previous week about 10 below.

Markdale is to have a new Drug Store, a Doctor and an Undertaker. We may expect a boom in business.

All kinds of picture framing done, handsome and cheap, at Hamilton's Photo. Gallery, over the Standard office.

For Nettle Rash, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulpher Soap.

Rev. Dr. Sutherland of Toronto will deliver a missionary address in the Methodist Church next Sunday evening.

Destroy The Worms or they may destroy the children. Use Freeman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

Mr. Thos. Mathews removed to his old stand, opposite the Roller Rink. The new druggist takes his vacated premises.

The Wiarton *Echo* has treated itself to a new bonnet—excuse us, a head dress—which improves the appearance of the paper.

School Books, Blank Account Books, and several lines of Stationery just received at Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

J. & S. Wiley made a sale of 150,000 feet of lumber to Mr. Welsh of Toronto. They have their mill well stocked for the coming season.

Those who appreciate a cup of really fine Tea are invited to try McFarland's Triumphant Tea: delightful in flavor, economical in use.

Mr. Isaac Stinson, builder, has joined the army of benedicts. Wish them both happiness in the domestic life as well as prosperity in business.

A lamp exploded in the parlor of Jas. Foy, Shelburne, last week, damaging the carpet, piano, and other contents of the room to the amount of $200.

Americanized.—The Markdale House has imported a dining-room waiter from Buffalo N. Y. It's a male. The girls now stay in the kitchen and the boys stay out.

Parties who contemplate building the coming summer should call at Grant & Co's Planing Factory and leave their order for dressed lumber, sash, doors, &c., &c.

Read H. Parker's new adv. in this paper, Mr. Parker of Durham is an enterprising and reliable business man, and richly deserves the extensive patronage he receives.

The Presbyterian Sabbath School anniversary will be held in Cook's Church, Markdale, on Tuesday, 23rd inst., at 7:30 p. m. Admission, 15 cts; children 10c. R. S. Rae, Sec.

Mr. Stinson has decided to rebuild his saw mill which was burned some time since on the 11th line Euphrasia. Moffat Bro's of this village have the job of fitting up the machinery.

Secure some of those manufacturers ends of Denimns, Cottonades, White and Gray Cottons, Prints, Canton Flannels, Tickings, &c., now selling at McFarland's at half price.

I claim to do reliable Watchwork, and charge only for work done. Leave your fine watches with me and I will carefully repair them with good material, at close prices. W. A. Brown.

In the recent murder case in Owen Sound, which we published last week, the coroner's jury brought in a verdict of "Wilful and malicious murder" against Phillip Roy, who is now in prison.

My 18 k. Rings are made as stamped, full to the trade-mark; if not proved so by highest acid test, I will gladly refund the cash for them. Have sold close to 1 doz. this year. W. A. Brown.

The skating race (10 laps) for $5 a side between Messrs. D. J. Shanahan and W. L. Young on the Markdale Roller Rink last Tuesday evening, resulted in a victory for the former by half a lap.

A. G. Hunter of Dundalk has been commissioned to grant Marriage Licenses. He's a good man for the business and should become very popular, but they will require to speak above a whisper.

The latest invention is a patent cradle, which can be wound up in the morning like a clock, and it will rock itself all day. What next? a contrivance to do away with the use of a cradle, or what

Mr. Wm. Taylor is getting ready to erect a large brick store next door to Mr. M. Wilson's. He had a bee on Wednesday and got most of his brick hauled from Owen Sound.—[Chatsworth News.

Oyster Social.—The young people of the Methodist church will give an oyster social in the basement of the church on Wednesday evening, the 24th inst. A cordial invitation is extended to all, and a good time promised. Admission 25 cents.

Messrs. R. Askin of Markdale and W. G. Pickell of Flesherton left for St. Catharines on Monday, as representatives of the A. O. U. W. Lodges for their respective villages, to the Grand Lodge Meeting.

Tea-Meeting.—The annual tea-meeting of Town Line appointment (Lyon's neighborhood) will be held on Thursday evening, the 25th inst. A good time is expected as usual, to which all are invited. Admission 25 cents.

Mr. W. S. Johnston, Reeve of Port Elgin was presented with an address of congratulation, accompanied with a gold-headed cane bearing a suitable inscription, upon attaining to the position of Warden for the county of Bruce.

For Sale.—Two cows in calf, 2 heifers two years old, 1 steer two years old, buggy, cutter, wagon, fanning mill, milk can and a quantity of hay. For particulars apply to Mrs. Might, on the premises 3 miles west of Markdale. 283-5

I have a very fine line of American Watches now in stock—Stem wind, Key wind, & Pendant set—3, 4 & 5 oz. Coin Cases. Warrants—Run two years, and cover breakages. Prices close for cash till March 10th. W. A. Brown.

Liver Complaint Causes Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Liver Complaint Causes Sick Headache Dizziness,
Liver Complaint Causes all Kidney Troubles
Liver Complaint Causes Three-fourths of all disease.
Liver Complaint is cured by Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. Feb

King Kennedy's entertainment was very poorly attended in this place; it was, however, the best exhibition of its class we have seen in this place. King Kenedy is the best Ventriloquist we ever heard. The show was respectable, entertaining and very amusing.

Mrs. E. Purvis, whose husband died recently, wishes to sell her house and lot. This is one of the most comfortable houses in the village, with two acres of ground, in excellent tilth, and with a great variety of fine fruits just coming into bearing. See adv. for particulars, or apply on the premises.

Archy and Wes. Lyons of Sunderland, Mrs. Chellew of Collingwood, Mrs. Trelford of Allenford, Miss Vic. Lyons of Toronto, and Jenny and Millie Lyons of Tara, were home last week on the occasion of their brother's severe illness. We are glad to say that Will. is on the mend, and good hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

Tea-Meeting.—The annual tea-meeting at Blair's church, 6th line Glenelg, came off on Friday evening last, and was quite successful notwithstanding the unfavorable weather. Mr. Thos. Edwards filled the chair in his usual genial and affable manner. The speeches and program throughout was well rendered and everything passed off in a satisfactory and enjoyable manner.

Leicester Sheep.—W. & J. Anderson, of Orange Valley, Artemesia, have just brought home four fine thoroughbred Leicester Ewes from a breeder in Bruce Co. The profits from sheep have been small during the past few years, but the prospects are brightening, and besides, it pays to keep good stock any time in preference to scrubs. We trust our enterprising neighbors will have success in their commendable stock improvements.

One reason why the quality of our butter is so poor is that milk and cream are seldom kept at the proper temperature during the hot summer season. This can only be done with the use of ice, and there are comparatively but few farms in the county where ice is stored for the purpose. Yet it is not a costly article; it can generally be had for the hauling, and an ice-house good enough for the purpose may be built by any handy man at the cost of the material and his own labour. This is a good month for laying up a stock of ice.—[Rural Canadian.

Parents Attention.—Mr. James will give a free Model Lesson in Singing to all children who attend next Saturday 20th inst. Class will meet in Prin. Porter's room, Public School at 2 o'clock sharp—The lesson will continue till 3 o'clock—and hence will not interfere with skating. The Public invited. Parents, Pub. School Teachers and Mus. Teachers are most cordually invited to attend. Fee for term (13 lessons) 50c. per pupil.

A Strange Contribution.—A lady, who attended the afternoon service at the Presbyterian church, Primrose, on Sunday last went quietly home, forgetting that she had left one of her children in the church. It appears that a minister in connection with the Presbyterian body, was around a few days ago in that vicinity, soliciting contributions in aid of Knox College. It was suggested by one person that probably the lady left the child as a contribution to that industry.—[Shelburne Free Press.

We are constantly adding new material to our plant, and are prepared to execute fine work as well as the City offices, and trust our business men will give us a chance before sending their orders outside. We could procure from Toronto or elsewhere our clothing, groceries, &c., and encourage others to do likewise and have just as much right to do so as our business men have to send for their letter heads, &c., but any one with an ounce of spunk about them would not do such a thing. Support home always, and especially when you can do as well.

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not possibly have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gamamoque. Only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 6

New England.—The Providence and New England appointments of the Euphrasia Methodist Mission united and held their annual tea-meeting on Wednesday evening, the 10th inst. The evening was fine, the roads good, and the church was literally packed. The provisions were in abundance and of the best quality. The Rev. Thos. Grandy was called to preside. The addresses of the Revs. J. T. McClane (Presbyterian), J. E. Howell, M. A., and T. L. Wilkinson, instructed and delighted the large audience. The singing, by the choir, under the leadership of Mr. Fred Burch, added much to the interest and enjoyment of the evening. Proceeds $34.00

I had for years been a miserable sufferer from Dyspepsia, and tried all known remedies and the best medical skill of my acquaintance, but still grew worse, until unable to eat any thing without great suffering, or do any kind of work. I began to think there was no hope for me, and that I must surely die; when, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I determined to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, I at once began to Improve so rapidly that in two months I was as well as I had ever been in my life.—Wm. Evers Leamington. Sold by Hill Bro's. Free trial bottles. 6

A paper was read at the Renfrew Farmers' Institute by Mr. John Parks on kitchen gardening, which touched on some points worthy of every farmer's consideration. The variety which a garden may give to a bill of fare is calculated to suit all tastes, and variety in food is not only pleasant but healthy. Farmers, above all men, Mr. Parks observed, have the privilege of enjoying the luxuries of the table; but they ignore them more than any other class of people, and their food is confined to a narrow list of eatables of which it is no wonder the palate grows weary. A well-planted and well-tilled garden should be considered as indispensable on every farm.—[Rural Canadian.

Years of experience and successful trial have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the cold and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. by Hill Bro's. 6

Prof. Brown, of the Agricultural College, has been lecturing the farmers this winter on the subject of permanent pastures. Unfortunately, this is a matter to which little attention has hitherto been called in this country, yet its importance is obvious to all who reflect on the nature of grasses, and the economy they serve in the grazing of farm stock. It is simply not possible to get good pasture on land that is broken up every three or four years, and the man who depends on the aftermath of a meadow to furnish food for his cows or sleep does not know the risk he runs of providing them that escape from absolute starvation. An aftermath may be good enough pasture, but everything depends on the kind of soil and the state of the weather. A permanent pasture, however, is reliable in almost every season, for if the soil is suitable, if it is seeded with a good variety of grasses, if the droppings of animals are spread as they should be, and if a dressing of fertilizers is applied now and then, a rich supply of nutritious herbage may be depended on with reasonable certainty. Prof. Brown says that for a farm of ordinary size a field of five acres is large enough for permanent pasture, and, if proper care is taken with it, we are disposed to agree with him. Certainly there is nothing better for feeding purposes, unless it is the soiling system, and for the dairy we have a strong preference for some exercise and an unlimited supply of fresh air for cows.—[Rural Canadian for February.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment at McConnel's hotel, Rocklyn, on Feb. 1st, 1886.

Members all present; minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

By-law No. 361, establishing a local board of health, was carried through the different stages and passed.

By-law No. 362, appointing Dr. McBride, of Heathcote, a medical health officer, was carried through the different stages and passed.

The Clerk was ordered to get posters printed and posted up, asking for tenders for the erection of a Township Hall, and to advertise the same in the Meaford *Mirror*, Thornbury *Standard* and Markdale Standard.

The communication of Noble Clark relative to the widening of side-road 27 & 28, was laid over until the next regular meeting of council, the Clerk to notify all parties concerned to appear at said meeting of council.

The Reeve and Clerk were appointed to draft a by-law for the prevension of breaking the peace by gambling and other disorderly conduct in this municipality.

The Town Hall to be built on the agricultural ground, $50.00 to be paid for site of hall.

The Treasurer was instructed to remit to J. Rutherford, printer, Owen Sound, $8.66, being amount of his account up to date.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: Wm. McCutcheon, $5.60, work on 3 & 4 side-line; R. Dunlop, Clerk, $8.60 registering births, marriages and deaths for the year 1885; David Yeomans, $12.00, payment for plan and specifications of Township Hall; Samuel Walker, $8.50, work on 3 & 4 side-line, con. 9; John Ross, $2.00, removing stone from 7th line.

Council adjourned until Saturday, the 13th Feb. inst., then to meet at Dodson's Hotel, Rocklyn, and receive tenders for the erection of a Township Hall.

Robert Dunlop.

JOYFUL NEWS.

It is certainly glad tidings to the poor invalid to be informed of a remedy that will give prompt and sure relief in case of painful suffering. Such a remedy is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, adapted for internal and external use in all ordinary aches, pains, lameness and soreness. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, croup and all inflammatory pains.

HEALTH.

The Hygienic Treatment of Pulmonary Consumption.

Dr. B. W. Richardson has revived, in his "Asclepaid," certain rules for the hygienic treatment of consumption, which he enunciated as far back as 1856. At that time they found very little favor, being regarded as the ideas of a dreamer—that the fatal disease could be prevented generally, and treated specially by hygienic measures. To-day, under a revival of the old animalcular speculations as to the origin of some diseases from living forms,—the entity doctrine in a new dress,—the conception of the hygienic treatment of pulmonary consumption has been accepted in name as well as practice, as if it were new in word and deed, the height of practical learning and skill. So ideas change, and the disfavored of one generation is the favored of another. But it matters not how or by whom it is borne, so long as the torchlight of truth makes its way.

1. A supply of pure air for respiration is the first indication in the treatment of the consumptive patient.

2. Active exercise is an essential element in the treatment of consumptives.

3. A uniform climate is an important element in the treatment of consumptives.

4. The dress of the consumptive patient should be adapted to equalize the temperature of the body, and so loose that it interferes in no way with the animal functions.

5. The hours of rest of the consumptive patient should be regulated mainly by the absence of the sun.

6. The occupation of the consumptive patient should be suspended if it is indoor or sedentary, but a certain amount of outdoor exercise may be advantageous.

7. Excessive mental exertion should be avoided by the consumptive.

8 Cleanliness of body is a special point in the treatment of consumptives.

9 Abstinence from all habits of gross sensual indulgence is an essential part, both in the prevention and the cure of consumptives.

10 The diet of consumptive patients should be ample, and should contain a larger proportion of the respiratory constituents of food than is required in health.

Whenever distinct evidences of phthisis have set in in an individual of either sex, the marriage of such a person is wrong; while the marriage of two persons, both victims of the disease, is opposed to reason and humanity.

Causes of Erysipelas

The causes which are usually said to produce erysipelas are both numerous and diverse. Certain individuals, and even certain families, appear to be more liable to suffer from the disease than others. What is the cause of this special susceptibility it is impossible even to conjecture. Erysipelas is common in newly-born children, but from the first to the twentieth year it is by no means common; after this period to the fortieth year it is frequent as an acute disease; but in more advanced age it occurs chiefly as a chronic and less important malady. Gouty people have been found to suffer from it more frequently than others. Errors in diet, and especially eating certain indigestible substances, such as shell-fish and improperly smoked, salted, or preserved meats, are said to act as exciting causes. Violent mental emotions are also accused of being occasionally the cause, and it is said to have been brought on by anger and fear. Sometimes no cause can be assigned for its onset, but its occurrence is promoted by all circumstances that tend to debilitate the body—by intemperance, by previous disease, by low spirits and anxiety, by insufficient nourishment, and by foul air. Formerly, when less attention was paid to cleanliness and ventilation, it was much more common in hospitals and infirmaries than at present. Injuries to the skin, such as abrasions, scratches, wounds, burns, or blisters, wherever they are situated, may be the starting point of the inflammation. Sometimes even the presence of gout in a particular joint, or the irritation caused by diseased teeth in either the upper or lower jaw, may determine the seat of onset. It is probable that the most common cause of an attack of erysipelas is its communication from one person to another. In erysipelas the constitutional symptoms may precede the local, or redness of the skin may make its appearance before the fever commences. The former course is the more common.

Exercise Necessary for Aged Persons.

M. Bouchardat, Professor of Hygiene at the Paris Faculty of Medicine, protested in strong to terms at a recent lecture against the advice given by some hygienists who recommend almost complete rest to the aged, in the following terms: "I protest against the oft-repeated adage that old age is the age of rest. This sentence has led to a very great error in hygiene. The regular general exercise of all the organs of nutrition and of locomotion is necessary to persons of all ages. The gratest attention on this point is all the more necessary that the tendency to rest brings on a gradual diminution of the strength. If the old man does not resist, his strength will visibly and progressively diminish, and the few days he may have to live may be transformed into just so many hours. In proof that regular daily exercise is beneficial to the aged one has only to observe the results in some of the handsomest old men, who take little or no rest. Moderate exercise, particularly walking, should be the leading precept of the hygiene of the aged, without which longevity is well nigh impossible." Professor Bouchardat also recommends that old people should maintain their intellectual faculties, or otherwise they will get into a state of incurable torpor. This is best accomplished by having some steady intellectual pursuit, and by taking an active interest in the events and progress of the day. In our boyhood we remember a very old man, who told us he kept in as perfect health as an old man can be by chopping wood for an hour or two every day. This he regarded as sufficient exercise for him. Another old man we know finds his health very greatly benefited by sawing wood with the ordinary buck saw.—*Herald of Health.*

The higher the ceiling the higher the rent.

AN ARCTIC ADVENTURE.

BY FREDERICK SCHWATKA.

We had been toiling up a frozen river for three or four days, trying to reach its head and determine if we could get through the mountains said to be there by the Esquimau musk-ox hunters, for on finding a pass through them that would be available for dogs and heavily laden sledges depended whether we could make a "bee line" to the Arctic Ocean from Hudson's Bay next spring, or whether we would have to make a great detour to avoid them.

By "we" I mean besides myself my Esquimau dog driver Tooloosh and his wife and baby boy, for the Esquimaux always take their families with them on a journey, the women being as necessary to sew and repair the foot-gear, worn out each day, and cook the meals morning and night, as the men are to build the snow-houses and kill the reindeer which the women cook.

It was in the depth of an arctic winter, the early days in January, in fact, and the spirit thermometer was curling up in the bulb trying to keep warm, dragging in its toes under the scale till they marked 50 and 60 degrees below zero. Nearly all the reindeer had migrated farther south, so cold was it, the birds had long since flown, and all we saw was an occasional gaunt arctic wolf flitting over the barren hills covered with snow, or a polar hare go running to his snow-house over a pile of rocks.

When Tooloosh dug the ice-well to get fresh water as we camped, I noted that the ice was six and seven feet thick, for I had to allow that much more on the length of my fish line when I dropped it through the ice-well to fish for the salmon that there abound Of such thick ice of course no one could fear; for it appears that it needs but an inch and a half to support a man, four inches to support horsemen, five inches to support a field cannon, ten inches to support a multitude as thick as they can stand, and eighteen inches to support a railroad train; six and seven feet, therefore, should support a mountain. The river we were ascending seemed to be a series of long lakes, two or three miles long, joined by shallow connecting streams seldom over a hundred yards in length, and only a few yards width, and through the ice the large stones often protruded indicating their depth. I noticed in walking over the ice of these parts of the river that they gave forth a reverberating sound, as if they were hollow, but I paid little attention to that, thinking they were safe enough. It was in the middle of the afternoon when we were crossing one of these places, Tooloosh and the sledge being a short way ahead of me, when I heard a shivering crash in that direction, as if the whole glass front of a store had been battered in at one blow. The sledge had broken one runner through the thin ice on the rocky portage. I rushed toward the place, but before I was half-way, as if a glass trap door had given away underneath, with a jangling of broken ice, one leg went through it, but my foot struck on a stone underneath, and from here I scrambled back, and Tooloosh motioned me to the shore, which I sought by the most direct route. The dogs were taken off the sledge and a long, strong walrus line extended from the protruding runner to the shore, where the dogs were again hitched, and by carefully unloading part we soon had it out. It was not until after we were safe on the next lake that I learned from Tooloosh how narrow an escape we had had.

When the first severe cold snap of the winter comes, and the lakes and rivers are frozen over, many small springs and water-sources are obliterated, and the rivers and streams fall considerably as a consequence. Over the wide parts of the rivers the ice falls with the water, but in these shallow parts the protruding stones, acting like pillars, hold it up, and there is a thick stratum of air between thin ice and roaring river beneath, thick enough to prevent the latter from again freezing. Thus, while we may have six and seven feet of ice on the river lakes there may not be one third as many inches on these rocky parts, and buoyed up in a most trap-like manner to engulf one in a place where nine cases out of ten the unfortunate would not escape. I can see that black rushing torrent sweeping through the great bewilders yet that was revealed as I pulled my leg out of the hole in the shell ice, my own foot striking a stone in a most miraculous manner. Tooloosh blamed himself for being so careless at a place where the Esquimaux are always so exceeding careful, for of the accidents known few have escaped. Ice a couple of inches thick may bear a man if resting on the water, but if buoyed above a roaring rapid like a watch crystal, it is a most dangerous trap.

SCIENCE NOTES.

There is exported from Africa every year 1 875,000 pounds of ivory, requiring the destruction of 65,000 elephants.

In Santa Clara county, California, there is a rat allied to the ground-nest making species, which climbs small trees and makes a compact nest of twigs among the branches, something after the manner of the gray squirrel.

The *English Mechanic* says the v-shaped chain rope is likely to become the driving rope of the future. It can be made to fit any shape of groove and works well over pulleys, while it can be put on or shortened in a few minutes and possesses four times the advantage of the round rope.

M. Bocion, of the Cantonal Industrial shoool of Lousanne, Switzerland, reports the discovery in Lake Leman of a bright green moss growing in the bottom of the lake on the calcarious rocks, two hundred feet below the surface. No other moss has been found at so great a depth under water, and how chlorophyl could have been so richly developed so far from the light is a problem.

There is in Australia, it is said, a plant which in its growth so much resembles a sheep that in the days of the early settlement the pioneers were often surprised by the apparation of flocks of sheep on the distant hills. The plant is of the order *compositae* and belongs to the genus *Raoulia*. It grows in a dense kidney-shaped mass about eight feet across and three feet high. The leafy branches are densely packed together and the whole mass of a snow-white color. The flowers are microscopic and hence there is never any variation in the appearance of the vegetable sheep at any season.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB

The following visitors from out of town were present at the current session and had seats on the President's platform. Snowball Johnson, the Hon. Poke White, Judge Bifbane, Colonel High, Prof. Sundown Green and Elder Jackson. All but the Elder chewed gum during the entire session, and each one seemed to thoroughly enjoy the situation.

REPORTS—AGRICULTURAL.

The Committee on Agriculture reported on the following inquiry from the office of the Attorney-General of Ohio: "Can we raise a vegetable to take the place of the pumpkin?" The committee had spent six weeks in making a patient investigation, and had come to the firm conclusion that there was no use trying to displace the pumpkin in the hearts of the American people. It landed here almost as soon as the Mayflower. It had seen a band of a few hundred people grow to a nation of 55,000,000. It had been attacked by bigotry, abused by fanatics and reviled by the aristocracy, but it had lived through everything and won and maintained a warm corner in the hearts of the American people. Inventive genius had sought a substitute for the pumpkin, but each and every attempt had proved a miserable failure. The pumpkin had cheerfully hitched along and made room for the squash, the turnip, the carrot and the parsnip, but it would give up no more ground. The committee recommended that the club encourage the growth of pumpkins by colored people throughout the United States and Canada by offering a cash prize.

The report was accepted and adopted, and the Secretary was authorized to offer $5 in cash to the colored man in this country raising the most pumpkins on half an acre of ground.

NOT A MEMBER.

The Secretary of the Hoop-Pole Branch Lodge, at Halifax, forwarded the following clipping from a Nova Scotia newspaper, and asked if the person named was a member of the Lime-Kiln Club:

"A living curiosity in the person of a colored man, has been giving private exhibitions for a consideration. He is an especial object of interest to the medical profession. He claims to have—and apparently has—two movable hearts, which he can move at will from his chest to his abdomen, and also a double set of ribs that he can slide down over his abdomen. He is a man of remarkable strength, as he can with ease bend a three quarter inch bar of iron over his left arm by two blows with his right. He has evidently been an interesting subject to professional men elsewhere, including those at the leading hospitals of the United States."

Brother Gardner replied that the man, whose name is Rhodes, made application about a year ago, but was rejected by the committee on the grounds that a living curiosity could not be expected to take any great interest in national affairs. While the club were discussing agriculture he would be working his two sets of ribs, and while foreign affairs were the special order of the evening his two hearts would be thumping for an engagement in a dime museum.

NO OCCASION FOR IT.

A communication from Academy Corners, Pa., announced the fact that Col. Q J. Murray of that place, had started on a lecturing tour to the West, and that he desired to become a member of the Lime-Kiln Club. He was impatient of delay, and asked that the rules be suspended in his case. In case of his being made a member right off he would take in Detroit on his circuit and deliver his lecture on "The Structure of the Mule" before the club for $13

"I doan' see no 'cashun fur any hurry in his case," answered the President. "I doan' eben see any need fur his startin' out on a tour. If he comes dis way we shall treat him wid courtesy, but we shan't ingage him to lectur' on de mule. I reckon de moas' of us know as much about de mule as we keer to. If he has changed any in de las' twenty y'ars, or am gwine to change any in der nex' twenty, we'll run our chances and save dat $13.

CAN'T DO IT.

A communication from Highstrung Nye, of Fulton, N. Y., announced that he was seeking the postmastership of Fulton, and wanted all the members of the Lime Kiln Club to sign his petition. He forwarded his photograph with his letter, and the picture shows him to be a stumpy man with a bald head and a sore eye.

Waydown Bebee moved that the club officially indorse the petition, but the President rapped him to order and said: "In de fust place, dis club doan meddle wid pollyticks. In de nex' place, spose we used our influcence to git dis pusson 'pointed, an' de werry fust thing he did was to steal all de stamps an' walk off? What would our feelings be, an' who of us could ever afterwards look de President of de United States in de face? You jist let dat Highstrung individual work his own way. If he doan' git in he will be no wus off; if he does git it he won't feel under no obligashuns to dis club."

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Whalebone Howker wanted to inquire how many petitions for the restoration of capital punisment in Michigan the club had indorsed. The Secretary hunted up the list which footed up to thirteen, and stated that two new ones had reached his desk that evening.

REMITTED.

The President then announced that he had remitted the fines of the following members:

Uncle William Cabiff, fined $8,000 for taking home one of the bear traps without permission.

Prof. Grecaroot Smith, fined $3,228 for encouraging a row between Elder Toots and Peaceful Jones.

Judge Cadaver, fined $2,600 for advising Samuel Shin not to pay his pew rent in a Baptist Church.

The individuals above named were all present, and the affair was a complete surprise to them. All were so overcome that they cried like children.

RESOLVED.

Sir Isaac Walpole then introduced a resolution to the effect that the Secretary correspond with the proper authorities in Washington and ascertain if there was a colored soldiers' home in this country; if so where was it? If not, why had this element of the war been overlooked and neglected for?

The resolution was adopted and the club then went into secret session on the forty-seventh degree and excluded all outsiders.

FOREIGN NOTES.

It is significant of the extent to which boycotting has been carried in Ireland that a midwife declined to attend the wife of a proscribed man.

The opening by Queen Victoria of the eleventh Parliament of her reign is a circumstance a parallel to which cannot be found since the time of Henry VI.

No wonder that the bailiffs lately refused to serve 500 ejectment notices on Lord Carbery's estate in Cork, seeing that some of their brethern have actually been made to eat such notices.

Bull fighting for the expert must be very profitable. The chief espada of Madrid, Lartijo, is employed during the summer season for $60,000 and last winter in the provinces he made $10,000. He killed 345 bulls without a single accident to himself.

A high mass was celebrated on Christmas Eve in the chapel "Maria of the Black Lake," at the foot of the Matterhorn, fully 8,000 feet above the level of the sea. It is rarely that at this season of the year even the most intrepid chamois hunter ventures to ascend so high.

An inquest on Sir Hew Pollok, Bart., last month brought to light that he died from intemperance, and since then the son of a well-known Duke has died suddenly from a similar cause; yet hard drinking is uncommon among the higher classes in England.

The King of Spain, for a couple of years before his death, is said to have kept a large insurance on his life of a conditional sort; the sums not to be paid if the sovereign died as king of Spain, and in any other than a violent or accidental way.

M. Gambetta deserved, at least, a gravestone; but France has not given him one, and his resting place is in a quite shameful state, unweeded, unfenced, and with the wooden covering rain-soaked and rooted. Why are the Parisian politicians and patriots so forgetful?

There is no diminution in musical product of Germany, 5,473 distinct pieces having been published in that country last years Among the new opera composers who have taken high rank is Robert Schwalm, who is said to have caught something of the spirit of Wagner.

"There is a good deal of religion in nature," solemnly remarked a young Aberdeen clergyman calling upon a lady of his congregation recently. "There is," was the quiet reply. "We should never forget that there is a sermon in every blade of grass." "Quite true. We should also remember that grass is out very short sometimes."

The *Indian Medical Gazette* describes the death from hydrophobia of a man who had never been bitten by a mad dog. His attending physician stated that the man, being a strict Brahmin, had never had anything to do with dogs, but the symptoms of his disease were identical with those of rabies. A similar case occurred in Paris some weeks ago.

The King of the Belgians has offered an annual prize of twenty-five thousand francs for the purpose of encouraging works of the mind, open to the competition of persons in all parts of the world. Although a comparatively small potentate this Belgian King seems to be doing much good in the way of advancing geographical and other science and the arts.

The Pope considers that England has not behaved well to him in the matter of establishing diplomatic relations with the Vatican, and this being so, does not, there is reason to believe, now interfere with the friendly attitude assumed by the Roman Catholic prelates and clergy toward the Home Rulers—in short does not interfere at all either one way or the other.

Dr. Koch, the eminent microscopist, is described as a medium-sized, slender man, with an earnest, inquiring countenance and whitening, but not white, hair, which makes him appear older than his age, forty-one. He studied microscopy under Cohn, in Breslau, and earned his first professorship through his investigations into wound infection and splenic fever.

"What is bred in the bone will come out in the flesh," saith the saying. After her severe disciplinefor socialistic misdemeanors, and decided retrieving of her character and public interest, Louise Michel has suddenly declared that she intends to hurry back to Russia and make herself as mischievous as she can to the Government. She will probably pass the border as secretly as possible

It has been much noted of late years to what a remarkable degree of prominence members of the Jewish race heretofore almost exclusively occupied in money getting and music, have attained in other lines of life in England so soon as these were opened to them. An instance in point is afforded in the new Professor of Poetry at Oxford, whose father was by birth a Hebrew, by name Cohen, but who changed his name to Palgreve.

A London correspondent of the San Francisco *Argonaut* writes that all other correspondents who speak of the Prince of Wales as "Tum-Tum," or "Tum," only shew their deplorable ignorance. "Now, as a matter of fact," he says, "the Prince is called "Tummy"—that is the pet name he goes by. The name is not a chance appellation, applied without either rhyme, reason, or meaning. It is a childish and playful reference to his Royal Highness's stomach, the rotundity of which is one of his most striking features."

The London *Lancet* thinks that the animosity with which men of opposite political views regard each other is out of all proportion to their individual interest in the questions on which they diff ; and that there are reasons for thinking that, "the mental disturbance set up by political excitement may be a specified disease." "Electric fever" and "politico mania" are at present current terms in the English medical press. Beer and brandy in England, and whiskey in this country, are the causes of a good deal of this "election fever," though there is much truth in the views of the *Lancet*.

LITTLE LAUGHS.

Born to blush unseen—Colored ladies.

A poet writing in *Lippincott's Magazine* says, "Give me the moon and I will be contented." An evident lunatic.

If Japhet is still in search of his father we suggest that he look in the front row of seats at the opera bouffe.

An exchange asks: "Is cremation becoming popular?" It may be, but we never heard of any one trying it but once.

There has been so much talk about nothing lately that a good many people think now means something instead of nothing.

Solitude is as needful to the imagination as society is wholesome for the character. Husbands should show this to their wives.

An awfully homely man at a social where kissing games are played looks as lonesome as a stray hat in a snow-storm.

Young man, remember the words of the late lamented Josh Billings: "If your girl can't skate, let her slide."

A little boy said he would rather have the ear-ache than the tooth-ache, because he wasn't compelled to have his ear pulled out.

A muff for each hand is the newest whim-kle. A two-handed muff has been on even when each hand belonged to a different person.

Swallow-tails in the Legislature are not so inimical to the interests of the people as the swallowing of cocktails during the session.

Did it ever happen to occur to you what a tremendous amount of bliss is concentrated into the two short sticks of the marriage notice column?

When Fogg heard the landlady below-stairs pounding the beefsteak, he remarked that Mrs. Brown was tendering a burgoo to the boarders.

"Pat, what time is it?" "Oi don't know, Mike; but let's guess at it, and then the man as comes furthest off can go out to the kitchen and look."

Aunt—"Has any one been at those preserves?" (Dead silence.) "Have you touched them, Jemmy?" Jemmy—"Pa never 'lows me to talk at the table."

Boarder—Why is that spring chicken like a favorite brand of brandy? Landlady—I am sure I don't know, Mr. Tibbs. Boarder—Because it's old hen, I see.

The men who are running a paper in State's Prison will be saved the bother of applications for places as editorial writers by green college graduates.

A calico party was recently given in Cincinnati. There were few fashionable women present owing to their well known prejudice against appearing in print.

Telegraph boys in New York turn out to be burglars. This is encouraging and a decided improvement on devoting four boys to carrying a message twenty blocks.

A spring of black ink has been discovered in Arkansas, but as it is not intoxicating and therefore unfit to drink, the Arkansawyers don't know what to do with it.

"Cog hog ta rog. Jags is not 100." This looks funny, and it is to expert telegraph operators. What tried to go over the wire was: "Come home to Rome. James is well."

It is stated that Walt Whitman is about to publish a volume of poetry. We have often wondered why, having secured a reputation as a poet, he never published any poetry.

A dispatch says a sausage sixty-four miles long was turned out of a factory in Manchester, Pa., recently. Served it right; they should have turned it out if it had been a factory.

"This natural gas is a wonderful thing," remarked Mrs Faugle, as she sat before the fire at Mrs. Scaggs's. "Yes, indeed it is," replied Mrs. Scaggs. "I wonder how they get it, and why we never had it before." "Indeed, I don't know a thing about it. I never studied gastronomy."

The following incident happened in one of the public schools in a neighboring city. Teacher—"Define the word exonerate." Scholar—"It means to hollow out." Teacher—"Construct a sentence in which the word is properly used." Scholar—"The baby exonerates when it gets hurt."

A professor who got very angry at the interruption of a man while he was explaining the operation of a machine in a fact-y, walked away in a huff, and asked another man, "Who is that fellow that pretends to know more than I do about that instrument?" "Oh! he is the man that invented it," was the answer.

That Boy.

Is the house turned topsy-turvy?
Does it ring from street to roof?
Will the racket still continue
Spite of all your mild reproof?
Are you often in a flutter?
Are you sometimes thrilled with joy?
Then I have my grave suspicions
That you have at home that boy.

Are the walls and tables hammered?
Are your nerves and ink spots?
Are your nerves and eyes so bright and roguish
Have two eyes so bright and roguish
Made you every care forget?
Have your garden beds a prowler
Who delights but to destroy;
These are well-known indications
That you have at home that boy.

Have you seen him playing circus—
With his head upon the mat
And his heels in mid-air twirling—
For his audience, the cat?
Do you ever stop to listen,
When his merry pranks annoy—
Listen to a voice that whispers,
You were once just like—that boy!

Have you heard of broken windows
And with nobody to blame?
Have you seen a trousered urchin
Quite unconscious of the same?
Do you love a teasing mixture
Of perplexity and joy?
You may have a dozen daughters,
But I know you've got—that boy

A bee's working tools comprise a set equal to that of the average mechanic. The feet of the common working bee are a combination of a basket, a brush and a pair of pinchers. The brush, the hairs of which are arranged in symmetrical rows, is said to be seen with the microscope to be a perfect brush of fairy delicacy and beauty. The basket or velvet robe to remove the pollen with which it becomes loaded while collecting the nectar. Another article is the tongue, which a spoon receives all the glandular secretion it carries to the hive.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabia Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE BLACK FLAG OF DEATH ALMOST RUN TO EARTH.

Frank Donelly spoke but the truth when he declared that they had no child's play before them, indeed, he might have expressed himself stronger still, but for fear of alarming his lovely girl companion needlessly.

So on they sped with the fleetness of the wind across the great brown waste, whilst the Bedouin horsemen again raised their terrible tachbir of "Allah Ackbar," and then handling their long rifles sent a shower of leaden rain after the fugitives, whom they knew well enough to be Europeans by their dress.

But, happily, the aim of a horseman when in motion is seldom true, and though the young officer trembled lest a chance ball should strike the darling of his heart, or harm one of their horses, he did not suffer the keen anxiety that he felt to show itself on his countenance, but instead kept an artificial smile, stereotyped thereon, and affected to make light of the danger.

Fortunately, there were neither camels nor dromedaries among their pursuers, and, fortunately, also, their horses had gone through as much fatigue as their own, so that the chances of the race seemed about equal.

But then what if they reached the railway station at Et Tarranch and no train was there! The European officials at such a place would certainly not be more than half a dozen in number at the very most, while their pursuers numbered at least three score, and would not scruple to shed their blood on the very platform or in the ticket office or waiting room.

Bah, this thought was more terrible than all that had preceded it, because it brought the extremes of barbarism and civilization into such close juxtaposition; but with an effort Frank Donelly banished the horrid nightmare from his mind, for now, if ever, sufficient for the hour was the evil thereof.

Ah, a lining of silver even to this leaden cloud, for on the fierce desert warriors, discharging a second volley after them the bullets, instead of humming and buzzing past their ears, pinged into the sand close behind, which was a sure proof that they were gaining ground on their pursuers, at all events for the present, and even that was something to be thankful for.

On, on swept the mingled fight and chase, and to Nellie it seemed as though the ridgy sands of the desert swept under her horse's hoof-thudding hoofs like waves of the sea. She felt terror no longer, but instead a kind of daze and stupor, as though the action of her brain had been stilled by a narcotic.

Their pursuers had by now divided themselves into two bodies, each trying its best to outflank and to head them, whilst at some little distance in their front rose a somewhat large village, such as are often met with in Egypt just on the confines of the desert, a village of one storied mud huts, thatched with straw, with a tumble down mosque and a bazar as the only conspicuous buildings.

Such an everyday affair was the hamlet which they were so rapidly approaching under the white moonlight, and which it seemed to be the object of their pursuers to drive them right through.

But why this attempt? Had it anything to do with the great black flag that they now for the first time perceived, drooping heavily around a staff which upreared itself from the onion shaped dome of the mosque?

Frank Donelly understood its grim significance in a single instant. The plague was there. That black flag was hung out as a warning to all people against entering the place, and their pursuers had divided in order to drive them right through the long single street whilst they themselves swept along on either side outside the town, and so comparatively secure from the infection.

Well they must have known that to seek shelter or hiding there not even the bravest would have dared, for the Egyptian plague of the present day is almost identical with that which almost desolated London in the fifteenth century, and is usually generated in the filth and crowding of the tens of thousands of pilgrims who annually resort to the Prophet's tomb at Mecca, and the germs of which they carry home to their native villages on their return.

To escape the death trap into which they were being driven was beyond the range of practibility, for to attempt to make a detour was to be overtaken and destroyed; and besides, that street lay right in their course, pointing as it did, straight as an arrow, toward Et Tarranch which with its railway station Frank Donelly guessed to be a little more than a league on the other side.

Well, as they had no choice at it they must go, and the Captain was fain to hope that at such an hour all the horrors that it contained would be hidden behind closed doors and drawn shutters, but it was not to be so.

The dead were in the streets, lying in every conceivable attitude in seething heaps of corruption.

The dead, too, were seated in open doorways, bound to the backs of chairs, with bowls squeezed in between their stiffened legs, thus silently begging for offerings to defray the expenses of their own interments.

But they who, doubtless, just at the outbreak of the pestilence which had claimed them as its first victims, had placed them there, were dead within doors, and all probable contributors to such funeral funds had either fled far away or had themselves fallen a prey to the awful epidemic, for though, as a rule, the doors were wide open, not a living thing was to be seen, save here and there a jackal, that after a single sniff at some festering body or other would utter a lugubrious howl and trot away with his appetite completely gone, and it takes more than a trifle to turn a hungry jackal's stomach.

And yet the pure fragrant desert air, that swept around this village of death would prevent the contagion from being carried farther, except by human transmission, that is to say, the winds themselves would not bare it as they would assuredly have done in other countries.

Frank Donelly both hoped and finally believed that their own flight therethrough would be far to rapid too make their contiguity perilous to others if Providence willed it that they should gain the train in safety.

He did not tell either Nellie or Pat the nature of the grim visitor which, through the medium perhaps of a single returned Pilgrim, had brought down destruction upon the entire village, but he spoke to the darling of his heart such words of comfort and encouragement as he could think of amongst such horrible surroundings, and perceiving that, notwithstanding these, she was almost sufficiently overcome to fall from her saddle in a swoon, he urgently besought her to close her eyes whilst he guided her horse.

Those words restored her, for she felt that the safety and lives of others depended on her courage, so she said "No, no, I am all right," and gazing straight ahead between her horse's pricked ears, with reins as taut as the rigging of a ship she kept as true to his course as ever such ship could be kept.

Her face was as white as marble, but it was equally as rigid and firm, until mosque, bazaar, and even the best houses of the straggling sheet were left behind, when she gasped:

"Thank God that is over. But how near are our pursuers?"

"No nearer than they were before, dear," exclaimed Captain Donelly, cheerfully, after he had just glanced around. "They have united again and are following us in a compact body but we have only three miles more running to do now."

"Is that the smoke of another train over there beyond the palm trees, Frank?"

"Yes, darling, and it is coming toward St. Tarraneh, I declare. It is yet many miles away on the Cairo side, and that we may arrive at the station just as soon, pray to God that we may, Nellie, dear, and that the cars may either have a goodly proportion of armed male passengers in them, or that the train may be able to steam away before the Bedouins come up."

"Amen, Frank, I will," and not another word was uttered between them.

On, still on.

Their horses were almost exhausted now, whilst the three score Bedouins who had commenced the chase, barely one score were now in it.

But these hung perseveringly on their track, and what if a single one of their horses gave in, for the rest could not abandon its rider, who ever he or she might be.

And now there came another trial. The desert vanished beneath their horses hoofs, and in its place the exhausted steeds had to reel rather than gallop over the soft brown heavy ground, where the stubble of last year's crops of d'hourra, maize and safra stuck up like so many bayonets.

By the mercy of heaven they still kept their feet, though their starting eyeballs were all bloodshot, whilst blood also mingled with the foam that they scattered in showers of seeming snowflakes over their moist, dark coats.

Now they sweep in turn through the tufts of sugar cane, under the low spreading branches of date trees, and past great tufts of palm shrubs, whilst half a mile in their front, gleaming like molten silver in the moonlight, they see the Nile, rushing by the feathery palm, and the flowering cawb tree, and nearer to them yet stands the little wooden railway station with its long extention platforms, both of which appear to be quite empty.

But ah! a shrill whistle and a vast leviathan spitting fire as he comes racing with a roar along the iron road. God! the station is still more than a quarter of a mile away. Which will arrive there first?

The train slackened speed; that is something, for they fear along, if possible, at a greater rate than ever since they can't shake the Bedouins off or distance them in any degree materially, and may they not be guiding them on to the slaughter of all who are in the train?

Ah, down goes a horse.

It is Nellie's.

She on her back on the ground to all appearances stunned.

But in an instant Frank Donelly is also on the ground, lifts her on his own horse, for her's will never gallop more, and mounting behind her the flight is resumed. Pat resolved that he will escape or die with his master.

Has that minute's loss of time sacrificed their lives?

The train is in the station, whilst they are still a couple of hundred yards therefrom, and the foremost of the Bedouins about twice as many in the rear.

But whilst Frank had been lifting up Nellie, his man had been fastening a cheap, cotton, gaudy Union Jack pocket handkerchief that he happily had about him, on to the head of his lance, and now he flourished it madly on high, at the same time shouting with the full force of his lungs.

The train had begun to move on, but happily both guard and engine driver at the same instant saw all and comprehended all.

Knowing that there were some revolver-armed Europeans and Americans within the long line of cars, they ventured on their own responsibility to stop the train.

CHAPTER XXXII.

STEAM AGAINST HORSEFLESH—ALEXANDRIA.

No sooner were the cars again at a standstill than the stationmaster and the two European porters dashed into them, declaring that they weren't going to remain there to be massacred, for by now the fugitives were spurring their horses on to the platform, and the wild Bedouins were in full view, coming crashing through the sugar cane with oath and yell, a rolling of eyes, a gnashing of teeth and a wild brandishing of lance and rifle.

"Allah Ackbar! Dour! Dour!" they shrieked, rather than shouted, fully believing that they were yet in time.

Brave as any of the dauntless three who in olden times held the bridge at Rome against Lars Porsena and his countless hosts, was the gallant English railroad guard or conductor, who stood alone on that empty platform, with the door of his van open behind him, and the whistle in his hand one blow on which would have sent his train whirling along the iron rails to certain safety and almost as brave was the grimy engine driver, who in such a terrible moment did not urge his great steam horse forward even without orders.

But, instead of yielding to craven fears, he just said quietly to his stoker, "Shovel in more coals, Bill. I think I'll have time to light my pipe," and light his pipe this remarkable cool chap did, while at that juncture the guard shouted out:

"Women and children crouch down in the cars. Men who have firearms stand to the window and use them if you see occasion."

Then he ran forward, laid hold of Nellie Trezzar, lugged her off the saddle in front of her lover, and whilst running with her towards his car and shouting "Quick!" he pitched or rather launched the still unconscious girl into his van, (for there was no time to lay her down tenderly.)

Then he blew his whistle shrilly as Captain Donelly and Pat Monaghan rushed in after her, and dropped it with a shriek as a Bedouin rifle rang out and a bullet passed through his arm at the elbow.

Another instant, however, and Pat and his master both had hold of him by the collar, and lugging him into the car between them, Frank closed and fastened the door as the train went puffing and panting on alongside the platform.

The Bedouins were mad with chargrin and rage.

They had missed their prey by not more than half a minute at the most, and the capture of their horses seemed to afford them very inconsiderable satisfaction.

With yells and howls they tore along the platform, some thrusting their long lances in at the windows and others firing their rifles into the carriages, but the greater number trying their utmost with those same rifles to shoot the men on the engine, who, however, squatted as much as possible beneath the stout iron work, and so effectually cheated bullets of their intended billets.

You would have thought that those swarthy warriors of the desert were devils instead of human beings, so truly demonic were their faces and their actions, but that they were mortal was evidenced by the manner in which some of them were knocked over by the few bullets that were now discharged at them from the train window, for the general disarming of Europeans at Cairo in the morning had prevented firearms from being very plentiful amongst the passengers, whilst Captain Donelly and Pat Monaghan made the discovery at the same moment that all their ammunition was gone, which would have been most awkward under other circumstances.

The train, however, had now taken up the running, and was clear away, rapidly increasing its speed from twelve to fifteen, from fifteen to twenty and from twenty to twenty-miles an hour, and with no further hurt than a slight splintering of wood and a wholesale shattering of glass bade its Bedouin assailants a snorting, rumbling, steam-blowing, fire-spilling and all together ecrriful good-night.

Out into the dim and silent night. What a change of scene!

The desert had been as completely left behind as the desert warriors, and the moon shone down on the silvery waters of the Nile, flowing between verdant banks, where an almost continuous fringe of sycamores, accacias and tall feathery palms nodded towards the rippling on murmuring waves.

Now and then a village of mud walls and straw roofs would appear on the right or the left of the line, with the dome and minarets of its mosque rising from the centre of a grove of date trees, or the tomb of some saint would flash whitely for an instant on one side or the other and disappear.

But neither Captain Donelly nor Pat Monaghan cared ought for the passing scenery, for the latter was fretting over the death of one horse and the loss of another, since a good soldier loves his horse as he loves his mistress, while the young officer's whole attention and anxiety was centered in Nellie, who seemed as though she never intended to come out of her swoon, and who looked deathly pale by the light of the little smoky parafine lamp that was hung up in the car.

As for the brave guard himself, Captain Donelly and his men had seen to his wound between them had skilfully got the bullet out of the arm, and thereafter bandaged up the limb in such a fashion that the effusion of the blood was wholly stopped, and the pain rendered at all events bearable.

Directly he could stand it they eagerly questioned him concerning the latest doings at Alexandria and at Cairo, for Captain Donelly doubted not that he had been in the former city during the preceding day, while he knew that he must have quitted the capital several hours later than themselves.

"Yes, the train had left the terminus at Cairo at three in the morning, but nothing of much moment had occurred during the night, except that more soldiers had come into the city, and order had been somewhat restored. Some of these troops had been dispatched by the war minister to protect the European refugees at the railway station from the mob, and to see that the rails were not ripped up or the trains wrecked in any way."

Then he added "that every train was searched by the soldiery, ere it started, for a young lady who had run away from her parents, rich banking people, called—well, he had forgot exactly what they were called, but that was no matter, and anyhow she must have been a brave girl to leave her parents at times like these."

As may be imagined, Frank Donelly lost no time in shifting the scene (or rather his inquiries) from Cairo to Alexandria at this juncture.

"Quiet? No I can't say that matters are over quiet there, if it comes to that," was the reply of the wounded guard. "The storm hasn't broke yet, but 'tis hourly expected to burst, and when it does it will be something more than a passing squall I reckon. Anyhow that seems to be the general opinion, for all who can get away from the place are getting away as fast as ever they can. But, Lord bless you, there are not ships enough to carry them."

"The deuce there are not. Think you then that I shall be detained there?"

"If you succeed in getting to sea in less than a week I shall be surprised. Why, whole crowds rushed off this morning in the hope that the earliest arrivals would be able to book places aboard the P. and O. mail steamer at Port Said, and more than nine-tenths of 'em had to return disappointed."

This was sorrowful news indeed, for up to that moment Frank Donelly had looked forward to being married to Nellie with the dawn, and their eating their breakfast together aboard some vessel or other bound to some port of Europe at the very least if not to England direct.

He looked the disappointment he felt to the very full, and his face might have borne the expression longer had not his lovely charge at last almost suddenly recovered her senses and exclaimed in wondering tones "Why, where are we?"

"In a train my darling, and also close to the end of our journey, thank God!"

"That indeed we are in," said the guard, "for there's Lake Mariut on our left and Lake Abukir on our right, and if you look out of the window straight ahead you will see the Pharwa lighthouse and the blue sea beyond it."

"There do you hear all that, Nellie?" said Frank encouragingly."

"Yes, dear, and I'm waiting for you to add that our troubles and dangers are nearly over."

"Assuredly, darling, assuredly; as much over as the night is over, for don't you see day's gray dawn in the East? The sun will be up in a few minutes."

"Oh what a fright I shall look going through the streets in broad daylight with my arms bare to my shoulders and this most comical head-dress on."

Frank laughed, for he knew that when a woman once begins to think of her personal appearance she is literally free both from pain and terror.

"There are plenty of close baths in which you can shrink from public observation until you are engulphed in a private room of a European hotel, from whence you can send out and in a very short while supply any deficiencies of your wardrobe. Why we are in the heart of civilization again."

"Barbarism veneered with civilization, you mean, Frank. Oh, give me in preference the frailest skiff in the most tempest-tossed sea. I have been through that this night which all my life through will cause me to shudder and turn pale whenever the word Egypt is mentioned in my hearing. But we shall be on the sea in an hour, shall we not Frank?"

He was saved from uttering a soothing falsehood by the train at this instant rumbling into the station, so he said instead, "Here we are at last!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Too Frank.

The Rev. Mark Pattison, who died a few months ago, and who was a typical Englishman and scholar, was once appealed to by a volatile American girl, as to whether he thought she could write a book. "I had to disappoint her, poor thing!" he writes. "I told her she was the most ignorant woman I had ever met."

Another young woman who had written some clever essays was astonished by his unasked criticism to the effect that he "considered her conversation extremely feeble." While he was dying he comforted his weeping wife with the remark,—

"Oh yes, my dear! No doubt! no doubt! But you'll soon marry again. I've arranged that you shall be comfortable until you do."

The lady soon, by the way, fulfilled his prophecy.

The terrible frankness is the trait which most widely separates the Englishman from his American cousin. The American is more sensitive and quick in sympathy. He is, too, taught consideration for his neighbors from his cradle, and however candid he may be, learns to keep silent concerning unpleasant truths affecting himself or others. But if the English boy finds a hole in his poorer schoolmate's shoes, he will harry him incessantly with chaff about it.

A noted English author, while travelling through this country, appeared at a large dinner given in his honor in a flannel shirt and business suit. Glancing round the table, he muttered,—

"Ah, evening dress! The custom at home. Quite so! quite so. But I did not know that you dressed like gentlemen here."

Canon Kingsley while in this country stunned the chairman of a literary club, who was welcoming him to a reception in somewhat florid terms, by staring at him and curtly saying, "I consider your remark in very bad taste." Then, turning his back on him, he walked away.

Truth requires that we should keep our own hearts pure and upright, and our words honest; but it does not send us to drag the covering from off our neighbor's weakness or to jeer at the mole on his face.

"Sudden Calls."

A Washington correspondent tells of a death there recently which is sensational in its details. A young doctor, handsome, strong, and of great promise, was called to attend a lady in a carriage at his door. Receiving no answer to his greeting to the patient, he thought she had fainted. He stepped into her coupe and found her already a corpse. He drove by the side of the dead woman to her house and thence to the hospital, where he was expected to participate in a meeting of the managers. Apologizing for his lateness, he related his ghastly experience. Then remarking, "I feel faint," he fell, struck dead by paralysis.

First Patron—"Do you know where Barber Jenkins gets his conversational powers?" Second Patron—"From his wife, I believe."

Mrs. Muldoon—"Mrs. Mulcahey, have you heard the new rimidy for hydrophoby?" Mrs.—Mulcahey—"No, faith. Phat is it?" Mrs. Muldoon—"Plasteur of Paris, begorra!"

THE FARM.

Breaking Prairie Soil.

The great problem with the prairie settler is how to subdue the wild prairie sod and get it in proper condition for cultivation, for thereon depends his bread and butter. A new comer will receive plenty of advice how to do it, and in almost as many different ways as he has advisers. Going to Manitoba from all parts of the world, they nearly all think the way they farmed at home is also the proper way there; and if the season is propitious—as the one just past has been, most of them will succeed, in a measure, the results varying with the condition of the season and the character of the soil they have to deal with. Others going from one part of the territory to another, suppose that all prairie soil may be treated alike successfully, without considering that the territory is large, and embraces a great variety of soils. In the wheat fields of the Red River valley, where the sod is a deep black muck with a wet clayey subsoil, they cannot break successfuly over three inches deep; experiments have proved, that breaking four or five inches deep will delay the rotting of the sod two or three years, and as wheat is the staple crop and cannot be well grown, except the sod be well rotted, it makes quite a difference with the farmer. Where the soil is of a lighter nature, underlaid with a very dry, calcareous subsoil, the sod may be turned over four and five inches deep; a crop of corn taken off the first year, and by thoroughly scarifying the surface the second year, the farmer can secure a good crop of flax or oats, or even wheat.

The secret of success in breaking up sod to have it rot quickly and thoroughly is, to do it when the grass and roots are in an active stage of growth. An equally good rule, if any rule can be adopted, is to wait until the cattle can get good feeding on the new grass, and not break later than July first. Too early breaking is preferable to too late, as it gives an opportunity to get in a sod crop early, though, if the season is at all wet, that early broken will grow up grass almost as bad as it was before, especially in low places. The true breaking season, all things considered, is during the month of June. Some farms have a number of gravel knolls to contend with; these spots should be attended to so soon as the frost is out of the ground in the spring; then with a good team and plow, they can be entirely turned over; but if you wait until the ground settles and the soil becomes dry, it is the next thing to an impossibility to make an impression on them with any common team. The disc harrow, in its place and season, is a grand tool; but to use it on breaking in the spring without back-setting one or two inches deeper than the sod was broken, is a mistake that makes many a bushel difference in the crop in the fall. It simply chops the sod into strips and blocks, leaving it in such shape, that the wind and sun will dry out every particle of moisture it contains, which should go towards feeding the crop. An experiment, which I made one year on twenty acres put into corn, which was a total failure, so far as corn was concerned, was evidence enough for me. If the harrow is used in the fall on ground that has been well back-set, the ground has a chance to settle and become firm before spring planting.

The cultivation of prairie soil sets at naught all rules and maxims of the Eastern Provinces; to wait in corn planting until the oak leaf is as large as a squirrel's ear (provided we could find either) would not insure success; nor is it necessary to wait until the ground is warmed up. The soil is usually so dry in April, that a seed does not rot when planted so early, but is ready to germinate so soon as heat and moisture combine in proper degrees.

Fresh Meat in Winter.

To secure fresh meat is often very difficult in neighborhoods remote from a market. It is not often that farmers can get fresh meat in summer, as they desire, unless they are fortunate enough to be sheep growers, and can kill a sheep occasionally, to obtain a supply. But frost is a great preservative, and in our northern climate fresh beef, pork, or other meat, hung up where it will freeze solid, can be kept almost any length of time, during occasional warm spells in winter the meat may be packed in ice, and thus preserved. Farmers who have ice-houses, of course, possess a great advantage over those who have neglected to make and fill an appendage so useful.

Winter Quarters for Fowls.

A poultry fancier says that one of the essentials for inducing hens to lay in winter, is warm, comfortable quarters. With lumber and building paper used so as to furnish air spaces in the sides and roof, and with no chance for cold air to come in at the bottom, a chicken-house can be made so warm that when well stocked with fowls it will scarcely freeze inside in the coldest weather, as the heat generated and given off by the chickens will keep the temperature above freezing. But, in such case, unless provision is made for ventilation, the air will become impure, and the chickens will sicken and die.

The Ice Crop.

This crop, usually abundant at this season, is not the least important one to the farmer's family. Every farmer, and especially every one who has a dairy, should harvest and securely house a portion of the crop for use during the hot summer months. An ice house can be easily and cheaply made, and most farmers have plenty of time now to cut and haul ice to fill one. No ruralist, mindful of the comforts of home in summer, will be likely to neglect securing his share of the ice crop while it can be done to advantage.

Disappearance of the Euphrates.

The Euphrates river, once a mighty stream, seems likely to disappear altogether. For some years the river banks below Babylon have been giving way so that the stream spread out into a marsh, until steamers could not pass, and only a narrow channel remained for the native boats. Now the passage is being filled up, and the prospect is that the town on the banks will be ruined and the famous river itself will be swallowed up by the desert.

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEBRUARY 18 1886

NEW COUNTY.

Application has been made to the Legislature of Ontario for the formation of a new county, to comprise three townships from Grey, three from Wellington, two towns and two villages with Mt. Forest as County Town.

Last week the Dundalk *Herald* suggested something else, viz:—that Proton, Melancthon, Osprey, Artemesia, Glenelg and Egremont be set apart as a new County with Dundalk as the Hub.

Now we have something infinitely better than either. The first objection to leaving the county as it is, is the great distance from some of the outlying townships to the county town, and the want of railway communication; the second great objection is the unwieldy proportions which large county councils have assumed, and Grey county in particular.

Now the latter is likely to undergo a material change in the near future, as steps have already been taken towards having the representation to county councils reduced at least one half, so that this objection will doubtless be shortly removed; and as for bringing the outlying districts into easy access to the county town, all that is required is to change the head quarters to Markdale. It may be easily seen by reference to the county map that our town is geographically in the centre, and when the railway is extended from Durham to Meaford or Thornbury, we will have direct railway communication through the county from east to west and from north to south, thereby entirely removing the difficulty of reaching the capital. When the ratepayers of this county camly considers this scheme, we are pursuaded that all others will speedly drop into oblivion.

LITERARY AND DEBATING CLUB.

Would it not be a good idea to organize a Literary and Debating Society in this village. There has never been sufficient encouragement given this kind of exercise to bring out half the latent talent which lies dormant in the upper story of our citizens.

It is especially valuable to young men, to have sufficient practice on the platform, to enable them, when called on in later years, to give expression of their views in an intelligent manner, and will further encourage them to think, study and observe, and thereby store their minds with something useful. There is yet time before the winter is over to organize and have several debates.

There is scaresly a village in the district without its debating club, and some of them have assumed very extensive proportions: The Chatsworth one especially is becoming noted for good management and depth of debating power.

SERIOUS FIRE.

Last Thursday, E. Kennedy's Woollen Mills at Traverston was completely destroyed by fire. The factory was a large frame, and the family lived in the upper portion of the building. The fire originated in the roof and must have came from the smoke stack, as the mill was in full operation at the time, it being between eleven and twelve o'clock, noon. Every one was busy at his post, and nothing was seen of the fire until the attic floor had burned through, letting the fire drop through. Everything was of such a combustible nature that there was no time to save anything, all being consumed, even to the provisions and furniture of the family. There was an insurance of $1.000 on the building and machinery and a mortgage of the same amount, so that the family are left very destitute. Their actual loss will not be less than $4,500.

MOTHERS TAKE NOTICE—West's Cough Syrup contains no Opiates, Opium or any minerals, and can be given to the youngest and most delicate child with perfect safety. It is an infallible cure for Whooping Cough. A bottle should always be kept convenient as it is also a certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Consumption in its early stages, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 25 cents 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Feb. 18

MASQUERADE CARNIVAL.

The Roller Rink last Thursday night, on the occasion of the Masquerade Carnival, was filled to overflowing and, notwithstanding the large crowd, the most perfect order was maintained throughout the evening and all present seemed to be in their most happy mood except the fat man, whose ups and downs in life were so frequent and the Rink floor so hard that the sad, far off look in his eye might be excused and even looked upon with compassion and sympathy.

The number of masquers was large and, while space forbids us to particularize, we must say in passing, that the costumes as a rule were good and many of them exceedingly rich and beautiful, and especially so were many of the lady costumes, some being really elaborate, but then it is difficult to excel the ladies of Markdale in anything.

Quite a number from Owen Sound were present and some very fine skaters, notably Misses Douglas and Tucker and Mr. Arnold.

The Judges were well chosen, being Dr. Sproule, M. P., Wm. Lucas and Thomas Hill, and their decisions were universally satisfactory.

The prizes were numerous and the competition sharp. The list of winners is as follows, viz:

Best costumed lady, Miss Dundas, special prize.

Best fancy costumed lady, Miss Clapp.

Best gentleman costume, John Richards.

Negro costume, Mr. Steyens, Owen Sound.

Best lady skater, Miss Douglas, Owen Sound.

Boy skater (under 15), Al. Sproule.

Girl skater (under 14) Minnie Lucas

Fat man, David J. Shanahan.

Clown, Willie McFarland.

Lady skater, Mrs. Hill, second.

Indian costume, Chas. Richards.

Fastest lady and gentleman skater, Miss Tucker, Owen Sound, and Rudd Mathews, Markdale.

Best boy skater (under 10), Master Knapp.

Fastest gentleman skater (20 laps), Alex. Nester. There was considerable interest manifested in this race; there was eleven entries, and the race was exciting; McFarland's grain buyer was so excited that, as he came tearing down the home stretch on the last lap, his stentorian voice was heard high above the din of the applauding multitude, crying 54 for your peas, what ye got on?

Although the Band were a little late in coming to time, yet when they did get down to business, they made up in the quality of their music for the delay. The boys are doing some excellent playing and nowhere does it sound to better advantage than in the Rink.

The Rink is becoming, and deservidly so, a popular place of amusement, and we are pleased to see it so well conducted and giving such good entertainments.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

"Farmer" draws an inference warranted by my statement of facts, that we can get along without "P. S. Inspectors." This has long been my opinion, and from what I know of the opinion and desire of "Farmer," he has voiced them pretty well—too much money for too little work—too many sinecures.

He says it is "*nothing to us whether an Inspector*," &c.

I *did not* attach importance to the mere mispronounciation of *Achilles*, but gave it and *legends* and *couth* as specimens of many other errors in the public reading of a page of the Fourth Book, and so proving that he was not able to examine an ordinary class of pupils much less second-class Teachers, in the very important subject of reading.

I think he errs slightly too when he wishes a Reform correspondent to tell how the change for the worse came about in the lengthening of the Summer holidays. Several objectionable features of the law exist for which both Tory and Grit are responsible; but it may be pertinent to add that the late Chief Superintendent, the late and present Minister and Deputy-Minister of Education and the Teachers' Provincial Association, have been the chief factors used in framing our School Laws and Regulations.

Let us put away Reform and Torry names when we enter the Educational arena, and as deeply interested taxpayers, try to have our wrongs righted whatever may have been their origin.

Recently the Grange (Division No. 2) made an effort to abolish the Inspectorates, but in approaching the Minister of Education they did not get much encouragement, being told, in effect, to go home, be good boys, and thankful for the educational blessings they enjoy.

Let the long-suffering taxpayers of Grey emphatically tell the Government that they want the Inspector fraud abolished, and I think they must obtain what they want.

The attitude of the County Council on this question shows need for its reformation—fewer and better men to do its business—men whose motto is "Woe is me if I permit any thing to come between me and the discharge of my duty."

F. W., an ex-Teacher.

Scotched, not Killed.

There are rumors of further trouble in the North-West with the approach of spring. Letters from Battleford and other points agree in the statement that the Indians are acting in a suspicious manner, and that there is something wrong among them. There is said to be about 75,000 Indians in the North West, of whom some 20,000 are capable of bearing arms in the field. United action on the part of such a number against the power of the Dominion would be a serious matter, and is rendered more so by the possible contingency that the enemies of the Dominion are not all within sound of the Saskatchewan. It is to be hoped the Government are on the alert, and that any indications of rebellion will call forth prompt and decisive action. The Indian, it is said by one authority, sees that he is doomed, and is resolved to make a last effort to prolong his existence. Another asserts that the red man's misery has become insupportable, His country is lost to him—he is almost naked—he is poor, wretched, cold and hungry. Death would be to him a welcome change, and it may come sooner and more honorably on the war path than amid the throes of starvation. This last would be indeed a pitiable condition if it existed. There can be no darker incentive to recklessness than a feeling of dispair. We hope the poor Indian, bad as his condition may be, is not yet reduced to utter hopelessness. And we trust the Government will use every means possible to allay the natural resentment of the man, savage though he be, who sees his inheritance passing irrevocably into the hands of an alien race, his people fading from the earth to make room for the stranger, his hunting grounds obliterated, himself an intruder and dispised in the land which once was all his own. We are bound to take care of him; bound by every dictate of honesty and humanity, and there can be no doubt that He who created the red man as well as the white will require an account at our hands. If we invade his country, take possession of his heritage, wrong him, teach him evil such as he never knew, dishonor him, despise him, and leave him to die in his wretchedness and dispair, the Great Spirit who watches the fall of the sparrow will not allow him to perish unavenged. Let us not fight him then until every other alternative has been tried. It is cheaper to provide food for him, and perhaps under a better system there is yet hope of his reclamation and civilization. It may be that all this is visionary and impracticable, and that the law of force is the only law he has any respect for. But we would fain hope that his good traits might be cultivated, his vices repressed, his conscience aroused, his religious tendencies rightly directed until he has at last attained to some measure of growth in the direction of Christian life.—[Trip Hammer.

New and Renewed Subs.

W. J. Blakely, Markdale, March '87.

R. D. Bigger, Markdale, Jan. '87.

Haskett Bro's, Markdale, Jan. '87.

W. J. McFarland, Markdale, Jan. '87.

A. Turner, Markdale, Jan. '86.

P. Lyons, Harkaway, Jan. '87.

W. Carbert, Harkaway, Feb. '87.

Wm. Turner, Owen Sound, Jan. '86.

Wm. Norton, Walter's Falls, Jan. '87.

R. Wallace, Lily Oak, Jan. '87.

Martha Walker, Bethel, Con. (New) Feb. '87.

BIRTHS.

CULLIS—In Euphrasia, on the 14th inst, the wife of Mr. Edwin Cullis, of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	53	to	00
Oats	28	to	30
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	18	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE?

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circumference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices!

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS,

Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds.

Flour & Feed.
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at **KNAPP'S,** for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - *Chemists and Druggists,*

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

TO RENT.

MONTGOMERY'S BAKERY being now vacant, owing to the death of the proprietor, will be leased. This is a good opening for a pushing man.

For terms and particulars, apply to, or write

MRS. MONTGOMERY,
283-5 Markdale.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed store.

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco, &c.

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public's patronage.

193 J. PLEWES.



Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The Revs. G. Rorke, of Coburg, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist Church here on Sunday morning last, and the Rev. Wesley Casson, of Markdale, in the evening.

The Flesherton Brass Band is now making rapid progress in music, under the skilful leadership of E. Vanzant, Esq., several new instruments have been added to the Band, making, in all, sixteen instruments. After a few months practice the boys will not be afraid to compete with any band in the county of Grey.

Dr. Armstrong, eldest son of J. W. Armstrong, Esq., of this village, has been with his wife spending a few holidays with his parents here previous to his leaving for an extended tour through England, Ireland, and Scotland. The Dr. left here on Monday afternoon and expects to sail about the 20th.

The people of this locality are looking forward to having an intellectual treat, on Sabbath next and Monday evening following, when we are to be favored with the presence of and a sermon from Rev. Dr. Sutherland on Sunday morning, and Missionary address on the Monday evening following.

The ordination and induction of the Rev. Thos. Watson to the charge of the Baptist congregation here, was held in the Town Hall on Tuesday afternoon last. Rev. Mr. McEwan of Owen Sound, addressed the people, and Rev. Mr. Dunlop delivered the charge to the minister. Rev. Mr. Grant of London, delivered a very soul-stirring address. In the evening a tea-meeting was held in the same place; there was a fair turn out. Space does not permit us to report the proceedings in full. The evening's entertainment was one of pleasure and profit. M. Richardson, Esq., was voted the chair, and filled his position there in more than his usual happy manner. The first speaker was Rev. Mr. Grant of London, who choose for the foundation of his sermon an old Testament story from the Book of Judges. Mr. Grant is a logical, forcible and happy platform man, and with simple truthes, held his audience spell-bound for nearly an hour, and everybody sorry when he sat down. We can safely say Mr. Grant will be favored with a full house if he again visits the church in Flesherton. The second speaker was Mr. Thorn of Meaford, who was brief and to the point, addressing himself to christian workers. Rev. Mr. Barker of Cape Rich, next followed, with a short address on punctuality. Then came Rev. Mr. McEwan of Owen Sound, in his usual kindly and forcible manner, delighted and edified all who heard him. Next followed, Rev. Mr. Vanvickle of Morley, an easy and pleasant speaker, and delivered some well chosen remarks. Rev. Mr. Ayers, who had been absent from home, entered the Hall near the close of the entertainment. Before closing he was called upon, and for a short time, in a few well chosen remarks, made each one feel that after all the best of the wine was not given all at the beginning of the feast. The Methodist church choir and also the Flesherton Glee Club, rendered some choice selections during the evening. Solos were also sweetly sang by Miss Christce and Miss Maud Richardson. This closed one of a most successful tea-meetings, intellectually, spiritually and I presume financially. The Baptist friends purpose commencing operations on a handsome new brick church here early in the spring.

Holland Centre.

(From our correspondent.)

Business is again brisk, and the merry bells are heard. The return of sleighing after the recent thaw, has given fresh vigor to the cordwood, tie and square timber business.

Some of our local wood buyers are acting a little spooney, and if they don't be cautious will get into hot water. We don't want any more burns or scalds this winter.

Mr. Jas. Foster has been prostrated with inflammation of the lungs, but is, we believe, on the mend.

Mr. C. Price has sold his old store—the one he first occupied in the village—to a man from Meaford for a harness shop. This will be the second harness shop in town. Our present one is a good workman and getting plenty to do and says he vil dry and do the best he gan for himself and vizinidy, but cannot act odd as he ish a Sherman and nod used to dot kind of foode.

Mr. Pereira almost lost his horse, by running short of hay and feeding too much grain. He intends to be more keerful in future.

Plowing commenced a week ago at Medicine Hat.

Shoddy pedlars are victimising farmers around Erin and Acton.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

The Mt. Forest *Index* has donned a new head gear.

Mr. Chas. Anderson of Owen Sound died suddenly last week.

THREATENED DANGER.

In the fall '84 Randall Miller, of Maitland, N. S., was prostrated to his bed with an attack of incipient consumption. Cough remedies all failed. He rapidly grew debilitated, and friends dispared of his recovery. He tried Burdock Blood Bitters, with immediate relief, followed by a speedy cure.

Kelly Bro's Roller Rink in Kincardine was destroyed by fire last week. Loss $8,500; insured for $500.

West's Cough Syrup is a positive and certain cure for all forms of Pulmonary Complaints, it relieves a Cough almost instantly, and is admitted by all who have used it to be the best remedy of the kind ever placed before the public. A. Turner & Co., Druggists, are Agents for the above Medicines. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle.

A gang of counterfeiters have been broken up in St. Catharines.

The new C. P. R. elevator at Montreal, with a storing capacity of 600,000 bushels, has been opened.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

The probabilities are that we shall have much damp, chilly, sloppy weather during the coming season—just the weather to contract sudden colds. Be prepared for them by having on hand Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, a safe, agreeable and speedy cure for colds and their consequences.

John B. Gough has had a stroke of apoplexy, and lies in a critical condition.

Ex-Mayor Dudgeon, of Collingwood, has been presented by the citizens with a gold watch and chain.

THE FAITH CURE.

This new theory of cure is rapidly growing in fashion but is illogical in reason and science. Faith without works is dead. Those who have faith in Hagyard's Yellow Oil have its good works to assure their faith. It is an unfailing external and internal relief for aches, pains, lameness and soreness.

The proposed reduction in the tarift rates of the United States will reduce the revenue about $20,000,000 a year.

The outhouses and barns of Geo. Campbell, of Craighleith, were destroyed by fire on Wednesday, 10th inst. Insurance $1,125.

OF VITAL IMPORTANCE.

It is just as essential that the human body should have pure blood, as that a tree or plant should have sap to invigorate its growth. Nearly all our bodily ills arise from unhealthy blood Burdock Blood Bitters purifies this fountain of life, and regulates all the vital organs to a healthy action.

Petitions for a daily mail between Chatsworth and Durham have been forwarded to the Post office Dep. at Ottawa.

A WORD OF EXPLANATION.

The liver secretes bile to move the bowels; the kidneys secrete urine, to carry off uric acid, which would poison the blood; the stomach secretes gastric juice to digest or dissolve the food, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon these organs and purifies the blood by clensing all the secretions of the system.

The Spring Assizes will open in Owen Sound on Tuesday the 9th March, Mr. Justice Armour presiding.

A 5,000 roller skating rink was destroyed by fire last Saturday at Lindsay.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, France or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Mr. Jull, of Orangeville, has sold his railway snow plow patent for Canada, to a Toronto man for $15,000.

HEADACHE BILIOUSNESS.

"Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache, I take Chase's Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicines."—Jno. McNasser, Bond Head. Feb.

The Standard

To any address in America for $1.00 per year if paid in advance. Three months for 30 cents.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.

OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,

MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,

MARKDALE.

For Sale or to Rent.

THE warmest house in Markdale; two acres garden in good cultivation; fine stable and hen house; good cellar; young orchard, choice fruit of all kinds; young strawberry bed. Terms easy.

MRS. E. PURVIS.

NEW STATIONERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods

EMPORIUM.

Mrs. Williams has opened a new stock of Stationery and Fancy Goods in

DUNLOP'S OLD STAND

MARKDALE.

PAPER,
ENVELOPES,
PENCILS,
SLATES,
PENS,
INK,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
POCKET BOOKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS, &c., &c.

Head quarters for the celebrated

"DOHERTY ORGAN"

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit

In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.

Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
Goderich.

253-tf

FARM TO LEASE.

FOR a term of years, on reasonable terms, lot 26, con. 10, Glenelg, two miles from Markdale. For particulars, apply to

J. G. McDUFFIE,
Markdale.

231-3

MEAT
FOR THE MILLION.

The undersigned have opened a new

BUTCHER :- SHOP

Opposite Noble's Blacksmith Shop, where we have constantly on hand the best meat the country can produce.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Orders filled promptly, and delivered in any part of the town.

NESTER & SPROULE.

Clover Seed,

Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerine and Pellow.

GRASS SEED,

Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,

Druggist & Seedsman,

DURHAM.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

—OF THE—

Treasurer's Receipts and Expenditure

—FOR THE—

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG,

For the Year Ending 31st Dec., 1885.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
To Assessments	$10801 16	By Balance due Treasurer from last year	$ 18 00
License Fund	278 88	Salaries and Municipal Government	644 89
Clergy Reserve	4 82	Charities	78 25
Land Improvement Fund	44 79	Roads & Bridges	1011 55
Interest Durham Debenture	24 00	Printing, Postage and Stationery	111 77
J. P. Fines	21 00	Police trustees Markdale	55 04
Non-resident Taxes	253 07	School Monies	4947 82
Miscellaneous	83 00	Interest on By-law 171.	1200 00
		Sinking Fund deposited in Bank	1000 00
		Miscellaneous	51 80
		Balance in Treas' hands	2392 05
	$11510 17		$11510 17

Sinking Fund Account By-Law 171.

Dec. 31st, To Amount Debentures	$20,000 00	By Durham Debenture	$ 400 00
		Amount in Bank	8445 49
		Amount unpaid	11154 52
	$20,000 00		$20,000 00

We, the undersigned Auditors, have examined the Books, Accounts and Vouchers of the Treasurer of the Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, for the year 1885, and find them correct in EVERY PARTICULAR, and that they are kept in a very satisfactory and intelligible manner. Balance in Treasurer's hands 31st December, 1885, as shown, $2392.05. We also give a statement of the Sinking Fund Account, which is hereto appended.

(Signed) ADAM TURNER,
(Signed) JOHN NICHOL, } Auditors.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Notes for Housekeepers.

"Pork and beans" do not of necessity go together. Beans can be made very palatable cooked with other meats, particularly corned beef.

TEST FOR DRINKING WATER.—A hygienic writer says that the purity of water can be tested in no better or simpler way than to fill a clean pint bottle three-fourths full of water and dissolve in it a half-teaspoonful of the purest sugar—loaf or granulated will answer—cork the bottle, and set it in a warm place for two days. If in twenty-four or forty-eight hours the water becomes cloudy or milky it is unfit for use. People in doubt as to the purity of the water they are using easily decide the matter by making this simple test.

CREAM OF OYSTERS.—Put a quart of oysters and their liquor in a porcelain kettle over the fire, and watch them until they are on the verge of boiling. Then take them off and pour into a colander over a bowl, leaving the oysters in the colander. Chop the oysters as fine as possible, and pound them well in a thick bowl. Now put in a saucepan a piece of butter the size of a small egg, and when it bubbles throw in a generous tablespoonful of flour, stir it well with the egg-whisk so as to cook the flour without allowing it to color. Now pour in the oyster liquor and when well mixed over the flour, add the pounded oyster pulp and a pint of good cream. Pass this all through the sieve, season it carefully with salt and cayenne pepper; return it to the fire to heat without allowing it to boil, and just as it is about to be served add a half-cupful of fresh cream and a piece of butter the size of a small pigeon's egg. Whisk it well with the egg-beater, keeping it hot, without boiling, over the fire for a minute. Pour into a warm tureen and serve immediately.

BAKED EGGS.—Break eight eggs into a well-buttered dish, season with pepper and salt, one half cup of cream, one tablespoonful of butter, set in the oven and bake twenty minutes.

CORN BREAD.—Put two tablespoonfuls of wheat flour into a quart measure and then fill it with Indian meal. Turn this into a sieve, adding two teaspoonfuls of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar and one teaspoonful soda. In place of the cream tartar and soda, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder may be used. Sift all into a bowl and mix with one quart of milk, one egg and two teaspoonfuls of melted butter; beat thoroughly and pour into a medium-sized dripping pan well greased; bake in a good oven. When done cut in squares and serve hot for breakfast.

CUMBERLAND PUDDING.—Two ounces of butter, four ounces sugar, three eggs, two ounces flour, four ounces breadcrumbs, a gill of milk, three ounces lemon peel, three ounces dried cherries, a little essence of lemon, and some apricot jam. How to use them: Beat the butter to a cream, add the sugar, then the eggs one at a time, stir in the flour, add the breadcrumbs and milk; mix gently together; then add three drops of essence of lemon, and the lemon-peel and cherries chopped fine; pour the mixture into a well-buttered mold, twist paper over and steam one hour and a half. Dissolve a half pot of apricot jam in a tablespoonful of boiling water. When the pudding is cooked turn into a dish and pour the jam over. Serve at once.

Ill-Mannered Guests.

In the matter of hours for meals, for rising and retiring, conform without hesitation or comment to those of the hospitable household. It is underbred and selfish to keep breakfast waiting, because you have overslept yourself, or dinner or tea, while you have prolonged a drive or walk unseasonably. If a meal is well cooked, it is injured by standing beyond the proper time of serving, and if our hosts' time is worth anything you are dishonest when you waste it.

It is quite as selfish in want of tactful regard for others' feelings, if less glaringly inconvenient, to present yourself below stairs long before the stated breakfast hour. You may not like to sit in your bed-chamber; the parlors may be in perfect order for your occupancy or the library tempt you to snatch a quiet hour for reading, but she is an exceptionally even-tempered hostess who does not flush uneasily at finding that you came down by the time the servants opened the house, and have made yourself at home in the living room ever since. The inference is that your sleeping room was uncomfortable, or that she is indolently unmindful of your breakfastless state.

I have an anguished recollection of a long visit paid to my family by an accomplished gentleman whose every intention was purely humane, yet who descended to the parlor each morning at an hour so barbarously early that he had to light the gas to see the piano-keys on which he strummed until breakfast was ready. There is a saving consolation in the knowledge that, if he is distinguishing himself in the heavenly mansions as a player upon instruments, there is no mother with a teething baby and a headache in the room overhead.

A Woman Kills a Panther.

Mr. George Greenleaf, accompanied by his wife, was returning home from Clayton, in the mountains of Georgia, one night. It was about nine o'clock and, as is the custom of the country, they both walked up of one the hills while the mules and wagon ascended, their little boy being the driver. Suddenly a rustle was heard in the bushes, and peering out in the darkness could be seen what looked like two balls of fire. It proved to be a large panther. As if by instinct Greenleaf opened his knife, and as the beast sprang at him he made a plunge, only to drive the knife into his wife's arm, she having thrown herself upon him at the sight of danger. He dropped the knife and fell under the second spring of the panther. The beast, evidently maddened at the scent of blood, was about to insert its teeth into Mr. Greenleaf, when his wife, who had picked up the knife, acting under the inspiration of desperation, made a clean cut at the beast's throat. The panther gave a pitiful cry, rolled over, and died. The cry reached the ears of some hunters near by and soon a number of them were on the spot, to find that a woman had accomplished what they had been six weeks trying to do.

Puzzled.

You ask me whether I'm High Church,
  You ask me whether I'm Low.
I wish you'd tell the difference,
  For I'm sure that I don't know.
I'm just a plain old body,
  And my brain works pretty slow;
So I don't know whether I'm High Church,
  And I don't know whether I'm Low.

I'm trying to be a Christian
  In the plain, old-fashioned way
Laid down in mother's Bible,
  And I read it every day;
Our blessed Lord's life in the Gospels,
  Or a comforting Psalm of old,
Or a bit from the Revelations
  Of the city whose streets are gold.

Then I pray, why, I'm generally praying.
  Though I don't always kneel or speak out,
But I ask the dear Lord, and keep asking
  Till I fear He is all tired out.
A piece of the Litany sometimes,
  The Collect perhaps, for the day.
Or a scrap of a prayer that my mother
  So long ago learned me to say.

But now my poor memory's failing,
  And often and often I find
That never a prayer from the Prayer-book
  Will seem to come into my mind
But I know what I want, and I ask it,
  And I make up the words as I go;
Do you think now, that shows I ain't High Church?
  Do you think it means I am Low?

My blessed old husband has left me,
  'Tis years since God took him away.
I know he is safe, well and happy,
  And yet when I kneel down to pray,
Perhaps it is wrong, but I never
  Leave the old man's name out of my prayer,
But I ask the Lord to do for him
  What I would do if I was there.

Of course He can do it much better;
  But He knows, and He surely won't mind
The worry about her old husband
  Of the old woman left here behind.
So I pray, and I pray, for the old man,
  And I am sure that I shall till I die.
So may be that proves I ain't Low Church,
  And may be it shows I am High.

My old father was never a Churchman,
  But a Scotch Presbyterian saint;
Still his white head is shining in Heaven,
  I don't care who says that it ain't;
To one of our blessed Lord's mansions,
  That old man was certain to go.
And now do you think I am High Church?
  Are you sure that I ain't pretty Low?

I tell you it's all just a muddle.
  Too much for a body like me.
I'll wait till I join my old husband,
  And then we shall see what we'll see.
Don't ask me again, if you please, sir;
  For really it worries me so.
And I don't care whether I'm High Church,
  And I don't care whether I'm Low.

Auber.

Auber, the celebrated French composer, was one of the few people who seem able to perform a maximum amount of work, and yet to take a minimum quantity of sleep.

His public career was somewhat late in beginning; his first real success was attained when he was thirty eight years old, but he had won that recognition by years of previous labor patiently bestowed. He rarely slept more than four hours, and once declared to a friend that he had practically done without sleep since his twentieth year.

It once happened that Sainton, a young violinist, was invited to play at the French Court, and that he consequently asked of Auber the privilege of rehearsing the music before him.

"Come at six o'clock," said the composer

"In the evening?" asked Sainton.

"No, at six in the morning."

The young man was punctual, but on arriving at Auber's house, he was surprised to find the composer already at work at his piano.

"Ah!" said the latter, calmly, when Sainton expressed his amazement at such industry; "I have been at work since five o'clock."

Indeed, it seems as if this man was incapable of fatigue. His physician once informed him that he must leave Paris for a fortnight, for rest and change of scene. He at once set out for the country, remained there five days, working from morning till night in his room, and then rushed back to the city, having thought of nothing during his absence but the score which was to follow the one he had just finished.

He lived to the age of eighty nine, a young man to the very last, well deserving the title bestowed on him by a French critic, two years previously: "that adorable youth of eighty-seven." He never would admit that he was old. When some one showed him a white hair on his coat-collar, —"Oh," he said, "some old man must have passed me."

"Don't you think," a lady once asked him, "that it is very unpleasant to grow old?"

"Very," he said; "but until now it has always been thought the only way of living a long time."

He died during the siege of Paris, broken-hearted at being forced out of his habits and separated from his quiet ways of life.

Stained Hands.

Young men are sometimes deterred from pursuing a vocation to which they are inclined by the fear that, being "unfashionable," it will exclude them from "society." An eminent mechanical engineer began his life-work by filing iron in a machine shop.

At night, after his first day's work, he looked at his soiled hands and broken finger-nails, and thought, "How can I go into society with such hands as these? What will the young ladies think of my finger-nails?"

Then came the temptation to abandon the shop, and become a clerk. He resisted, gave up society, devoted himself to his trade, and in a few years was constructing ships. He had the courage to give up society that he might acquire skill in mechanics.

Ampere, the great French chemist, though one of the most intellectual of scientists, found that he could not be both in "society" and in his laboratory. He once went to dine with a fashionable lady, who made a point of gathering notable persons about her. His hands were stained by a harmless drug which blackens the skin for a few days. Ampere wrote to his wife,—

"She declared that my hands looked unclean, and ended by leaving the table, saying she would dine when I was at a distance. I promised not to return there before my hands were white. Of course I shall never enter the house again."

Ampere became great; the vulgar woman is unknown.

Marshal Bazaine's Life in Madrid.

Bazaine has been living in Madrid for many years, in comfortable circumstances, with the income of Mexican property Mme. Bazaine inherited from her mother, who died a short time ago, and she herself had some property in Mexico. Mme. Bazaine has stood by her husband and brought up her children, and she at one time mixed more with Madrid society than at present. She was to be seen, often accompanied by Bazaine himself, in balls and receptions of the Castillian nobility, and they were both until very lately at the Royal Opera House in two orchestra stalls—butacas, as they are called—every four days.

Bazaine was received in Madrid society on account of his wife's connections and friends and one of the houses where they were constant visitors was that of the last Mexican Minister, Gen. Corona, the very officer who received the Emperor Maximilian's sword at Queretaro, by the by. The presence of Bazaine in Madrid drawing rooms led to some fracas a few years ago with a French Ambassador, Admiral Jaures, who made it a point of instantly leaving any reception where he met the ex-Marshal, a scene of this sort causing much sensation one night at a ball at Duke Fernan Nunez's.

There is no foundation in the report that Bazaine lives in poverty or has separated from his wife; but she is, on the contrary, very much pitied in Madrid, because she, for her children's sake, overlooks much of which she has goods reasons to complain. The Bonapartists and the Empress Eugenie decline to have anything to do with him. His personal appearance has much altered, and he is so aged, so stout and bloated, so neglectful of his attire and outward appearance, that he is a wretched sight as he shuffles along the Recolitas promenade or a sidewalk in the Retiro, and this leads many people to fancy he is in worse circumstances than in reality.

His last efforts at intellectual work were a book on his Mexican campaign, and a lame defence of his conduct at Metz, upon which he worked for years. No one would recognize in this strange wreck the once-upon-a-time brilliant soldier of the second empire. The present income of Mme. Bazaine is estimated at £1,400 a year. Her eldest son is a volunteer in a crack "Cacadere" battalion in Madrid garrison, and she herself has still retained much of her dashing Mexican style and good looks. Bazaine is now 74 years old.

Dreading Dead.

Kaunitz, the Austrian Minister, who died, in 1794, had such a dread of death that everything which might remind him of dying was carefully kept in the background. No one was allowed to utter in his presence the word "death," to mention his birthday, or allude to small-pox. Ingenious methods were adopted to avoid the prohibited word, while communicating the fact of a death:

When the referendary Von Binder, for fifty years his friend and confidant, died, Xaverius Raidt, the prince's reader, expressed himself in this way: "Baron Binder is no longer to be found."

The news of the death of Frederick the Great reached him in this way; His reader, with apparent absence of mind, told him that a courier had just arrived from Berlin at the Prussian ambassador's, with notifications of King Frederick *William*.

Kaunitz sat for some time stiff and motionless in his arm-chair, showing no sign of having understood the hint. At last he rose, walked slowly through the room, then said, raising his arms to heaven, "Alas! when will such a king again ennoble the diadem!"

When the Emperor Joseph died, the valet returned to Kaunitz a document, which the emperor was to have signed, with the words, "The emperor signs no more." The death of his sister, Countess Questenberg, Kaunitz only knew when he saw his household in mourning.

In like manner he once remained unacquainted with the recovery of one of his sons from a severe illness, until the convalescent came in person to call on him. Kaunitz himself had never been to see him during his illness. To an old aunt of his he once sent from his table one of her favorite dishes, four years after her death.

The Expulsion of the Poles.

By an order which went into effect recently, the alien Poles of Prussia were expelled from the kingdom. These people are natives of Russian and Austrian Poland, who settled in the neighboring Prussian territory without becoming German citizens. By the laws of the German Empire every subject capable of bearing arms is required to serve seven years in the standing army. This duty the Poles escaped by refusing to become naturalized, and the Prussian government decided that they should no longer enjoy the advantages of a citizenship whose burdens they would not share.

The expulsion of the Poles was accompanied by great loss and suffering. Many of them were old and poor, and had lived long in their adopted country; but the order was enforced against all alike. Whole families re-entered their native land homeless and penniless. Committees were formed in the cities of Russian Poland to relieve their distressed countrymen. In Austrian Poland the action of Prussia provoked an intense feeling of hostility to Germany. German shop-keepers were boycotted and German laborers dismissed. The Russian Czar issued a decree commanding all unnaturalized Prussians to leave his dominions at once.

Even in Germany the action of Prussia was considered harsh. No sooner had the Imperial Parliament assembled than this question of the treatment of the Poles came up. Thereupon Prince Bismarck, who is both Chancellor of the German Empire and Premier of the Kingdom of Prussia, bluntly informed the delegates that they had no right to interfere in a matter which concerned Prussia alone, and was not of national importance. The Poles themselves denounced the Prussian order as worthy of a place beside such cruelties as the persecution of the Huguenots and the expulsion of the Moors from Spain.

The edge of religious controversy has changed. It may be as sharp, but it has lost its saw teeth.—*John Miller.*

One of the greatest pleasures of childhood is found in the mysteries which it hides from a skepticism of the elders and works up into small mythologies of its own.

A Warning.

It is apt to be too late to save a drunkard when his habits have driven him to *mania-a-potu*, but a New York paper tells of a shoemaker in Angelica, of that State, who minded the warning in time to escape. Going to his barn one day, he "saw snakes." One was a crooked stick, and the other a whiplash—but *they moved*. He tells the rest of the story as follows: The cold sweat of fear came out on my forehead. I wiped it off with my handkerchief, and sat down on the lower round of the hay-mow ladder, for I felt faint. Then I stared straight ahead at a corn stalk. It soon began slowly to wriggle and curve! With bursting eyeballs and all the strength of mind I possessed, I forced that corn-stalk back from the animal to the vegetable kingdom, and then I staggered feebly out into the open air. I leaned against a fence, and for fear I should see more of those horrible twisting things, I clung to a post and closed my eyes.

"Time is called, Jim," I said to myself. "Whiskey and you part company to-day;" and soberer than I had been for many months, though with no more strength than a baby, I managed to get back to the house.

There was a fight, though! I didn't tell my wife, for I had made a good many promises that hadn't been kept, and I thought I'd go on alone for a while. I got up in the morning, after a terrible night, with the thirst of a chased fox upon me. Water wouldn't quench it, and I tried milk. I crept into the milk-room, slipped a straw into the edge of a cream covered pan, and sucked out the milk until only the cream was left, lowered smooth and unbroken to the bottom. Then I tried another, and another, until the fierce craving was somewhat dulled. It was a household mystery what became of the milk. No cat could lap it, my wife said, and leave the sides and cream untouched, and where did it go?

I let them talk, for the struggle was too sore and fearful to be spoken of, and I went on drinking the milk.

The road from my house to my shop lay by the greggery. When I left my gate in the morning, I took the road, and on a dead run, as if pursued, I made the distance. I ran hard all the way home to dinner, and back after that meal, never, in fact, trusting myself to walk or even take to the sidewalk for months. The cure was slow. I keep all the brakes hard set yet. A single glass of hard cider would undo the work of all these years, but that glass doesn't touch my lips while the memory of those little crawling black reptiles stays with me!

"And did your wife finally learn what became of the milk?" he was asked.

"Yes," and his voice broke. "I told her on her deathbed."

"'Jim, dear,' she said, when I had finished, with her hand clasped in mine, 'Jim, dear, I knew it all the time.'"

The struggle ended in victory, but who would be willing to enter upon a course that would impose upon life an experience like this?

Close Calculation.

If the population of different places could be estimated according to the pounds avoirdupois belonging to them, imagine the rows of figures to be set down against the names of certain health-giving summer resorts!

"Are you a native of this parish?" asked a Scotch sheriff of a witness who was summoned to testify in court.

"Maistly, yer Honor," was the somewhat enigmatic reply.

"I mean, were you born in this parish?"

"Na, yer Honor; I wasna born in this parish, but I'm maist a native, for a' that."

"You came here when you were a child, I suppose you mean?" continued the sheriff.

"Na, sir; I'm jist here aboot sax-year noo."

"Then how do you come to be nearly a native of the parish?"

"Weel, ye see, when I cam' here, sax year sin', I jist weighed eight stane, an' I'm fully seventeen stane noo; sae ye see that aboot nine stane o' me belangs to this parish, an' the ither eight comes frae Camlachie."

The Sacred White Elephant.

A correspondent writes from Mandalay just after the deposition of Thebaw: "Next morning I obtained admission to the palace, and for several hours wended my way through the endless succession of buildings. It is impossible to attempt here any detailed description of the mingled magnificence and squalor, filth and splendor which I witnessed. . . . I found myself in the Lord White Elephant house. He had been left without food or water. The magnificent silver vessels which held his food had been laying about unprotected. The royal monster seemed in a very bad temper (no wonder). He was chained by the fore feet to a massive pillar. Unless you were told that he was white you would not perceive it. In the dusky light he seemed much like any other elephant. On closer examination he seemed of light mouse color, with large white blotches." The same correspondent describes a most disgraceful scene of plunder. The crown jewels narrowly escaped.

A Peculiar Accident

Henry C. Davis, assistant general passenger agent of the Northern Pacific, who returned to St. Paul a day or two ago from the Pacific coast, tells of a rather remarkable accident which occurred near Paleuse Junction. As the train, west bound, was passing Washtucna Lake a coyote started across the ice. A Mr. Maurits, who sat beside Mr. Davis in the car, saw the animal. He drew his revolver, a 45-calibre Colt's, and fired at the beast. The ball struck the ice and glanced fully a half mile, striking a Chinaman working on section 8 in the left shoulder and inflicting a serious wound. The unfortunate Celestial was taken aboard the train and sent to Walla Walla for treatment. Mr. Maurits paid all the expenses consequent upon the accident. Mr. Davis, on his return trip, inquired the condition of the Chinaman, whose name he learned was "Who." He was informed that the wound was not dangerous. The ball had entered the left shoulder to the scapula, and then glanced downward four or five inches into the muscles, where it was cut out. The Chinaman took chloroform as meekly as a child, and smiled blandly after the operation was performed.

The one answer to all criticism, the best test of all work is—result.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Ned's Choice.

She has not rosy cheeks,
  Nor eyes that brightly shine;
Nor golden curls, nor teeth like pearls,
  This valentine of mine!
But, oh, she's just the dearest,
  The truest and the best;
And one more kind you will not find
  In many a long day's quest.

Her cheeks are faded now;
  Her dear old eyes are dim;
Her hair's like snow, her steps are slow
  Her figure isn't trim;
But oh! and oh! I love her!
  This grandmamma of mine;
I wish that she for years may be
  My dear old valentine.

Moppet's Valentine.

"Oh! oh!" said Moppet, with a sad little sigh. "I wish *I'd* have one. I never had one 'long's I've lived—not an honest truly one, you know."

"Yes, I know," said mamma, smiling. She had been reading Moppet a nice little valentine story from one of Moppet's own papers, which somebody was kind enough to send her—a story of a lovely valentine that one little girl sent another little girl to make up friends again.

"I shouldn't think she could have been mad any more, should you, mamma?" asked Moppet, eagerly. "'Cause 'twas so pretty—all posies and everything! Don't you s'pose 'twas orfle pretty, mamma?"

"I wouldn't wonder, dear," mamma answered, putting down the paper and taking up her work. But Moppet wasn't through yet.

"Did you ever see one, mamma?"

"Yes, dear, a long time ago; but it wasn't like that, I guess."

Moppet looked sober.

"I didn't ever much as *see* one, only what you made, mamma," she said. "I didn't even see a boughted one."

That was very true, because in the little out-of-the-way town where Moppet had lived ever since she was a baby, people never thought of such a thing as sending a valentine. I don't believe, if you had shown one to Mr. Prime, who kept the village store, he would have known what it was, even.

So there were none to buy. If there had been, Moppet's mother would have bought one—one that didn't cost too much. And it was quite too late to send for one now.

"I guess you'll get one next year," said she.

But next year was a long time off, and the thought of what might possibly happen then wasn't much of a comfort to Moppet.

"I wish I could to-morrow," she said, soberly.

Mamma didn't believe she could, but you wouldn't have caught her saying so. She smiled, and began counting the stitches on the heel of Moppet's little red stocking.

Just then Mr. Frazer took his pipe out of his mouth. Mr. Frazer was a tin-peddler man, who often stopped for dinner, and sometimes for an after dinner smoke. He was a very pleasant looking man, Moppet thought, and he almost always brought her an apple or a piece of candy when he came.

"So you never had a valentine, eh?" he asked.

"No, sir," said Moppet, bashfully.

"And never saw one? Well! well! now that's a dreadful pity!"

Mr. Frazer's eyes twinkled. Was he laughing at her? Moppet wondered. But before she could quite settle the matter in her own mind, she heard a little tap at the window.

"Oh, it's Dovey Diamond!" she cried, forgetting for the moment everything but her pretty drab and white pet outside. "And he's come after his dinner."

So Moppet opened the window, and got a handful of crumbs, and fed the dove half of them, and left the other on the table.

And nobody but Betty, the cat, saw Mr. Frazer put those crumbs into his great-coat pocket when he was ready to start. And Betty didn't tell; though maybe she wondered what he meant to do with them.

"Good-by," he sang out to Moppet, after he had harnessed his gray horse into his red pung. "Look out for the valentine, now."

And then Moppet felt very sure he was laughing at her, and she hated dreadfully to be laughed at.

But the next morning she had something else to think about. Dovey Diamond didn't come to his breakfast.

He didn't come to his dinner, either.

"Where *do* you s'pose he is, mamma?" asked Moppet, the tears just ready to fall. "He's always come before every day this winter. O mamma! *do* you s'pose somebody's e caught him, and baked him in a p-pie?"

"No, no, dear; I guess not."

"Then where is he, mamma?"

"I don't know, my child."

Then Moppet curled herself up on the lounge and had just begun to cry in good earnest, when "Tap! tap! tap!" came a sharp little beak against the window. She sprang up, almost wild with joy.

"Oh, it's Dovey!" she cried, flying to the window. "O mamma, come quick! What *is* that he's got on, mamma? Oh, look!"

Mamma didn't need to look—she knew without looking.

"I guess," said she, smiling, "I guess it's an honest-truly valentine, dear."

That is just what it proved to be.

Mamma let Dovey Diamond in, and untied a silken string which held the large white envelope under his wing. Then Moppet opened it, trembling with eagerness.

"Oh! oh! oh! oh!" she cried, too full of joy to do anything besides scream. "Flowers, the flowers, mamma! o-oh! and that little girl with a wreath on! Where did it come from? I never saw anything half so pretty! O mamma! mamma!"

And would you believe that that foolish little Moppet began to cry again with her arms tight round her mother's neck!

"I s'pose it's 'cause I'm so glad I don't know what to do," she said, beginning to laugh next minute. "O mamma, who do you 'spose sent it?"

Mamma knows, or think she does, which is quite as well. She thinks Mr. Frazer could tell more about it than any one else.

And Betty knows, too,—she knows what Mr. Frazer meant to do with those crumbs.

But Moppet hasn't begun to guess yet.

"Whenever my wife scolds me," said a hen-pecked toper, "I go right straight and liquor.

German Superstition.

As a rule Germans are not gamblers; they play sometimes, and when they do they like to win, so there are charms to secure their success. Here is one of them in rough outline. It is by far the most and most blasphemous we have ever heard of in Central Germany—a distinct case of witchcraft, as it seems to us. To the words of the charm, distinctly noted down at the time, we regret that we cannot refer. The receipt without them is thus: Catch a toad on Easter Sunday morning before sunrise, take a piece of wood larger than the toad, and then nail the wretched creature upon it in the form of a cross, hang it on an isolated pole to the sun, thus gradually changing its face with the progress of the day: keep feeding it every now and then with flies; for if it dies before the sun sets your labor has been in vain. If, when the sun goes down, he is still partially alive it is enough; take him to the nearest ant-hill and bury him in it. On Whit Sunday dig up him. If no one has disturbed the hill you will find the bones quite clean and white; put them in a little bag, hang it round your neck, and you will always win in games of chance. This charm is, of course, a violation of every law of humanity and religion; a giving one's self to the devil even more formally than if one signed a contract with him in one's own blood. We could reproduce the words to be used at the different hours it would be seen, impious as our account ever then would be, but the mysteries are caricatured, and therefore violated. The man who employs such charms simply says, "I shut myself out of the kingdom of Christ; all I want is to win at cards." The charm was preserved by an old man who had served in the wars 1813 and 1814. Another man, a comrade of his, to whom he had carried wounded off a battle-field had given him, when on the point of losing his "lucky bag," and told him how to make a new one. The veteran did not know from what district the man he had served; for a day or two had come; his knowledge of the charm itself was evidently incomplete; he protested that he had never opened it: but the bag and the bones were there. A little blue silk bag, worn and frayed, with a name worked upon it that looked like Efza—a girl's name who was living some 90 years ago, we may suppose, who had put a ring, or perhaps a few gold-pieces, her scanty earnings, into the bag, and gave it to her lover before he went away. It was full of a toad's bones when we opened it.

YOUNG RANDALL'S ROMANCE.

Refused Not Marry the Girl He Loved, and Finally Killed Himself.

John K. Randall, aged 32 years, the son of the Baltimore Mercantile banker, died by his own hand early the present morning. Almost at the same hour his father, an inmate of the government asylum for the insane, died from old age and mental exhaustion. Nearly ten years ago young Randall became enamored of a young lady in Annapolis. After a long courtship he was accepted as her affianced husband. The girl was young, beautiful, and wealthy, and Randall seemed devotedly attached to her. Not long after the engagement was announced the elder Randall became hopelessly insane. It was then decided that insanity was hereditary in the family, and young Randall decided to postpone his marriage. No one ever doubted his love for the girl, but, as years rolled by, he showed a morbid fear of marrying her, and thus subjecting her to the possible affliction of having an insane husband. In vain did his friends urge his fine physical condition and freedom from all signs of mental disorder. About eighteen months ago the long engagement was broken off with the consent of both persons, but Randall never again showed the same interest in life. Two weeks ago he received invitations to the marriage of his old love with a young naval officer at Annapolis. This was undoubtedly the direct cause of his taking his life. He shot himself through the heart in his boarding house.

Minerals up the C. P. R.

In the vicinity of Sudbury there have recently been great discoveries of ore of a high grade. The general character of the veins is very much like the lodes of Butte City, Montana, some in Colorado, New Mexico, and other well-defined mining regions. The mineral belt extends across the continent from Nova Scotia and Newfoundland to Vancouver Island, and the veins cross it diagonally, chiefly at points of change of geological formation. The Iron Island vein, of nearly pure specular iron, is at right angles to those containing copper and other metals. The Sudbury vein has been located from lot 5, front lot 4, to lot 3, front of Snider, a distance of three miles, on which eight rich outcrops have already been opened; and on a side line those of Murray, Falconer, and McConnell have been slightly tested, the latter at the southern extremity being very rich in yellow copper and peacock ore. It here turns north-east into the main lode, the most northerly point of which abounds in native copper, grey ore, and some specks of gold. The mixed colored rotten quartz, abounding along the whole of the veins, will probably prove at least as rich as in Montana. The percentage of copper in my selected specimens ranged from 14 to 75 per cent, iron, 50 to 60 per cent. sulphate antimony, and some silver, with traces of arsenic and gold. No thorough tests have as yet been made.

How the Zulus Make Love.

Wooing among the Zulus of South Africa has little sentiment in it. A young girl may have taken a liking to some warrior. She will leave her father's house, and at their will station herself before the hut of the favored one. She will remain perfectly silent, neither asking nor answering questions. If her attentions are favored she will be asked into the hut to stay a week or more. Then he returns with her to the father's home, taking a few cattle along. These are presented and invariably accepted, a sign that the parents are willing to enter into negotiations. The price is fixed and the couple return, and thenceforth are regarded as man and wife.

The Dawn of Worship.

The "dawn of worship" is to be found in the flint hatchets and other rude implements deposited with the dead, as by modern savages, testifying to some sort of belief in spirits and in a future existence. This clearly prevailed in the Neolithic and possibly in the immensely older Paleolithic, period, though the evidence for the latter is at present very weak, and the first object which can be affirmed with any certainty to be an idol or attempt to represent a deity dates only from the Neolithic period, as do the cannibal feasts, which can be proved to have not infrequently accompanied the interment of important chiefs. For anything beyond this we have to descend to the historical period, and turn to early monuments, myths, and sacred books. The earliest records by far are those of the Egyptian tombs of the first four dynasties, and they tell us little more than this, that with a highly developed civilization the idea of a future life was very much that of a continuance of the present life in a tomb which was made to resemble the deceased's actual house, and with surroundings which repeated his actual belongings, while the whole complicated Egyptian mythology of symbolized gods and deified animals was of later origin. If we turn to the earliest mythologies of the Aryan and of the mixed Semitic and races of Western Asia we find them plainly originating, to a great extent, in the personification of natural force, mainly of the sun, on which are ingrafted ideas of family, tribal, and national gods and of deified heroes. Sometimes, as the original meaning of the names and attributes of these gods came to be forgotten, the mythologies branched out into innumerable fables; at other times, among more simple and severe races, or with more philosophic minds in the inner circle of a hereditary priesthood, the fables of polytheism were rejected, and the idea prevailed, either of a unity of nature implying a single author, or of such a preponderance of the national god over all others as led by a different path to the same result of monotheism. The real merit of the Jewish race and of the Hebrew Scriptures is to have conceived this idea earlier, and retained it more firmly, than any of the less philosophical and more immoral religions of the ancient world; and this is a merit of which they can never be deprived, however much the literal accuracy, and consequently the inspiration and miraculous attributes, of these venerable books may be disproved and disappear.

SOME USEFUL FACTS.

A cubit is two feet.
A pace is three feet.
A fathom is six feet.
A span is 10¼ inches.
A palm is three inches.
A great cubit is 13 feet.
A league is three miles.
There are 2,750 languages.
Oats, 35 pounds per bushel.
Bran, 35 pounds per bushel.
A day's journey is 33⅓ miles.
Barley, 48 pounds per bushel.
Two persons die every second.
Sound moves 743 miles per hour.
A square mile contains 640 acres.
A storm blows 36 miles per hour.
Buckwheat, 52 pounds per bushel.
Coarse salt, 85 pounds per bushel.
A tub of butter weighs 84 pounds.
The average human life is 31 years.
A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.
An acre contains 4,840 square yards.
A firkin of butter weighs 56 pounds.
A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.
A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds.
Slow rivers flow five miles an hour.
Timothy seed, 45 pounds per bushel.
A hurricane moves 80 miles per hour.
Rapid rivers flow seven miles per hour.
A hand (horse measure) is four inches.
A rifle ball moves 1,000 miles per hour.
Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.
The first lucifer match was made in 1848
The first horse railroad was built in 1826-7
A mile is 5,280 feet, or 1,760 yards in length.
Corn, rye and flaxseed, 26 pounds per bushel.
The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.
A moderate wind blows seven miles per hour.
Wheat, beans and clover seed, 60 pounds per bushel.
The first use of a locomotive in the States was in 1829.
The first almanac was printed by Geo. Von Purbach in 1640.
Until 1776 cotton spinning was performed by the hand spinning wheel.
The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753.

Geographical Changes.

The recent appearance of a new island in one of the Pacific ocean groups illustrates the fact that hundreds of geographers and surveyors have all they can do to keep their work abreast of the never-ending physical changes of the earth's surface. Great Britain employs ten ships and 600 men in its admiralty surveys, and much of their work consists in making new charts of waters that were carefully surveyed from ten to thirty years ago. New surveys along the east and west coast of England last year showed that important changes in depth and other features have occurred since the previous surveys. Navigation charts are likely, after ten or twelve years, to be as valueless for purposes of present information as a last month's newspaper. In addition to the natural causes of shifting river courses, advancing or receding coast lines, and raising or sinking ocean beds, such artificial influences as garbage dumping in New York harbor will help to make the U. S. coast and geodetic survey a permanent institution, with its work never finished.

A Fine Fellow

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. See signature on each bottle of Polson & Co. Get "Putnam's."

Our bravest lessons are not learned through success, but misadventure.—*B. Alcott.*

DIARY OF A BURGLAR.

He Puts Down the Rich Places of Earth as Fast as He Spotted Them.

N. Pollard was arrested at Pittsburg the other night for burglary. In his pocket was found a queer diary and book of reference. The mind of the writer seemed to run on the rich places of the earth. Diamond, turquoise, and gold mines are jumbled up curiously with the residences of many rich men, both native and foreign. The volume, an ordinary looking account book, is prefaced with the statement:

I have thought it necessary to write my name and address, taking into consideration the uncertainty of human life. I was born in Burgessville, Oxford county, Canada (the present residence of my father, Alfred Pollard), in the year (9th of March) 1886, and was christened Norman Clark Pollard.

This is followed by assertions to the effect that in the valley of the Santee River, in Peru, is a great graveyard, very ancient. Also, the statement that Miss Neily Harrison goes to Boston once a month from New York. A personal experience is related as follows:

In the year 1885 it became necessary to go to a hospital. I found that the different nations were represented as follows: Ireland, 18; America, 8; Germany, 5; England, 1; Scotland, 1; Canada, 1; colored, 1

The richest man in the world is Han Qua, living in Canton, China.

Frankfort-on the-Main has more rich people than any other city of the same size.

John W. Clark, Third and Market streets, McKeesport, has a very old book, if he has not disposed of it.

Gold and silver bought at 1,642 Ninth avenue, third flat, New York.

Just beyond the Lorimer street bridge, in Denver, is a shop for the manufacture of tools.

Human hair, bought at 60 Market street, New York.

George Kabrick, a very rich man, lives on Knobley Mountain, Mineral county, W. Va.

Tejinco is the diamond field of Brazil.

Twenty-five miles from Santa Fe, N. M., in the Cuillo Mountains is a turquoise mine.

In the empire of Anam the Emperor keeps his money and treasure in hollow logs in a pond with alligators.

The authorities think that Pollard is wanted in the east, but not so far east as all that.

Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute.

This widely celebrated Institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skillful Physicians and Surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvelous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, disease of the digestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits) sperm atorrhœa, impotency and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varicocele, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Guide-Book (168 pages), which gives all particulars. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Russian sleighbells are properly mounted and used on the tea table as call bells.

"Golden Medical Discovery" will not cure a person whose lungs are almost wasted, but it is an unfailing remedy for consumption if taken in time. All druggists.

The red, gilt and copper galloons are very effective on black or brown plush skirts.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

White woolen tulle is a novelty in ball dresses; it is draped over white or colored silk.

A Cure For Drunkenness.

The Cure of drunkenness is a task with which the regular practitioner has been unable to cope. Nine-tenths of mankind look upon drunkenness as a social vice, which a man may overcome by force of will. Drunkenness is a bad habit, we all admit, in the moderate drinker. In the confirmed drunkard it becomes a disease of the nervous system. The medical treatment of this disease consists in the employment of remedies that act directly upon those portions of the nervous system which, when diseased, cause lunacy, dementia, and the drinking habit. Remedies must be employed that will cure the appetite, for strong drink, steady the trembling hand, revive the lagging spirit, balance the mind, etc. The nervous system of the dram drinker being all unstrung or shattered, must be given a nutriment that will take the place of the accustomed liquor, and prevent the physical and moral prostration that often follows a sudden breaking off from the use of alcoholic drinks. Lubon's medicines may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Those of our readers who are interested in this subject, should send their address for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, on drunkenness, opium, morphine and kindred habits, which will be mailed free to any address, when stamp is inclosed for postage. Address, M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Ont. Mention this paper.

The full skirt of last season is again the favorite of young girls.

Catarrhal Headache, hawking and spitting up phlegm, etc., at once relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. No reason why you should suffer another day. Many cases of catarrh of long standing have been cured by a single bottle of Dr. Carsons Catarrh Cure. All Druggists $1.00 per bottle.

The weight of a molecule of camphor sensible to the smell was computed by Bordenave to weigh 1-2,262,584,000th of a grain.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. E. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

The entries for the great Colonial and Indian Exhibition still come in from all quarters of the Dominion, and corporations, societies, and institutions of all sorts are contributing to make the display of the most varied character. One of the novel features in the Dominion display will be a journal printed in the building. This paper will be edited and published by Canadians, printed from Canadian type, on a Canadian press, and from Canadian made paper. It will be published by a syndicate of gentlemen, under the name of the "Trades Publishing Co.," with offices in Toronto and Montreal.

Black underskirts to wear with house, street and theatre dresses are the most popular.

The Russian bath is the best cold luxury, and is said to be very invigorating.

There is no excuse for your suffering any longer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, etc., when you can get a remedy guaranteed to cure, and which is perfectly safe. Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure is a pleasant and effectual remedy Ask your Druggist about it.

Parisian ball dresses are ornamented by flights of tiny stuffed birds or real butterflies.

A.P. 267.

YOUNG MARRIED persons, or those about to marry, will be greatly benefitted by sending 30 for sealed particulars of this advertisement J. W. SOUTHWICK, Toronto, Canada.

WANTED—10,000 Millmen and others interested in machinery to send name and address for a copy of my No. 12 Illustrated Catalogue; sent free. H. W. PETRIE, Machinist and General Machine Dealer, Brantford, Ont

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Sepd 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DILOUGHB & Co., Guelph.

TWO GENTLEMEN AND ONE LADY OF GOOD character and fair education can obtain permanent remunerative employment. INTERNATIONAL BOOK AND BIBLE HOUSE, 48 Front St. East, Toronto.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE—S.½ 21, CONCESSION 2, Nottawasaga, Simcoe County; 100 acres; one mile from Stayner; will make a first-class grain or dairy farm; also lot 36, 2 Vespra; 100 acres; will be sold cheap; also lot 35, north boundary Stephen, Huron County; 100 acres; will be sold cheap. Apply to T. EDS, Barrister, Toronto.

SHORTHAND TAUGHT FREE by mail. Students thoroughly prepared in Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Grammar, Classics, Matriculation, and Civil Service examinations, by attending our Academy. Students helped to situations when proficient. Shorthand books and periodicals wholesale and retail. Immediately address, The Union Shorthanders' Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such practical knowledge and such manual skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to prepare such men is the design and purpose of this Institution. For terms, etc., call at the college or address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PREJUDICE Williams' Eye Water has proved itself a success by all who have used it according to directions, if their eyes were curable, as will be seen by the undersigned certificates. It cured me, 8 years blind, oculist failed O. Fortin; it has cured me, oculist would not try me Alexander Wand, 6 years blind, Chas. Amiott; 4 years Elie Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see, John Lecroix. Ask your druggists for it. Wholesale—Lyman Sons & Co., 384 St. Paul St., Montreal

GOOD STOCK AND GRAIN FARM FOR SALE Cheap.—Lots 53, 54, 64 65 and 66, Maitland Concession, Goderich Township, Huron County, containing 334 acres, 6 miles from Clinton; 250 in cultivation; 84 acres in heavy hardwood timber; well watered by an arm of the Maitland river; frame house and barn erected. Price, $23 per acre if sold before 1st March 1886. Apply to THOMAS JACKSON Clinton, or to T. EDS, Barrister, Toronto.

Axle and Machine Screw Works.
—:o:—
LINTON, LAKE & CO.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of Carriage and Waggon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, Studs for Cylinder Heads, Steam Chests, Pumps, etc.,
GALT, ONT.
Bronze Medal at Industrial Exhibition, 1885.
Price List on Application.

WATER STAR AUGUR $20 Per Day WELL BORING has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.
48 Mary Street, Hamilton, Canada.

—CELEBRATED—
Crocker Roller Skates.
One Million pair in use in Canada and U. S.
Simplest, strongest, lightest and easiest running. Send for Catalogue. Liberal inducements to parties building rinks. Local agents wanted.
CROCKER SKATE CO.,
148 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

Snow Drift | THE FAVORITE
THERE IS NO BETTER. | **Baking Powder**
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

JAMES PARK & SON,
Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of Rock Salt Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

SEEDS
RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST
Illustrated Catalogue for 1886
Containing description and prices of the choicest
FIELD, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS
Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada
WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.

New Orleans Wood Cart Co'y
GALT, ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters' Patent Wood Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to
JOHN H. MORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry.,
E. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont.
General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills

PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER PURE GOLD MANUFACTURING CO., 18 FRONT ST. EAST Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS CO.
INCORPORATED A. D. 1835.
Subscribed Capital.....$3,000,000
Paid up Capital.....2,200,000
Reserve Fund.....1,100,000
Total Assets.....8,000,000
OFFICE:
Company's Buildings, Toronto St Toronto.
The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first-class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to
J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Director

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine Oil.
Try it once and you will use no other. — — Every Barrel Guaranteed.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.
Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand, Finest in the Market.

THE EAGLE BRAND
FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.

TRADE MARK (REGISTERED)
Best Wearing, Fitting, Looking
IN THE MARKET
Every pair and every box bears this eagle,
AS TRADE MARK.
TAKE NO OTHERS.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLANE,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
JOHN R. BAINES,
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Opticians, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Burdock Blood Bitters.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, JAUNDICE. ACIDITY OF ERYSIPELAS, THE STOMACH, SALT RHEUM, DRYNESS HEARTBURN, OF THE SKIN, HEADACHE,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. A assortment of Farm and School Bells kept ways on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Makaale.
THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
Strathnairn, P. O., Owen

CANADIAN P...
OWEN SOUND ...
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, ...

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville { Arrive	10 05 "
Orangeville { Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 30 "
Shelburne	10 38 "
Dundalk	10 58 "
Flesherton	11 20 "
Markdale	11 47 "
Berkeley	12 02pm
Williamsford	12 14 "
Chatsworth	12 29 "
Owen Sound	12 30 "
	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 20 "
Shelburne	7 36 "
Orangeville Jun	7 51 "
Orange { Arrive	8 22 "
ville.. { Leave	8 30 "
Cardwell Junction	8 55 "
Toronto....Arrive	9 25 "
	10 55 "

Markdale Church Di...

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 10:... Prayer Meeting every Wednesday ... 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH
Services for January 24th at 7 ... 31st 10:30 and 7. February 7th ... 14th at 10:30 and 7; 21st at 7; 28th and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, ... Sabbath School 2.30. J. W. ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening ... Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. ... S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid ... nection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, ... alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock ... Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting ... welcome.
Markdale. A. O. U. W. No 141 ... their Hall, McDougall's block, every ... Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A ... brethren of neighboring lodges ...
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets ... Hall on Friday on or before full ... month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. ... Secretary.

Peerless O...
Ahead of All Competi...
Highest Honors & ...
Medal at Toron...
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEA...
BEST RECORD IN THE W...
Satisfaction Guaran...
Ask for PEERLESS and be ... you get it, as there are imi... The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & ...
Queen City Oil Wo...
TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED DR. C... MANDRAKE ... LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, ... Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in ... Costiveness, or any disease arising from a ... liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found ... and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's ... Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact ... compounded from nature's well-known ... MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined ... other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, ... powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, ... Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's ... were sold in Canada alone. We want ... woman and child who is troubled with ... plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE.
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's ... is a valuable Household Medical Guide ... Book (84 pages), containing over ... pronounced by medical men and ... able, and worth ten times the price of ...
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A ... remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS ...
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS ...
E. GUMANSON & CO., Sole Agents ...

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 285. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 25, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

3 LINES OF
AMERICAN WATCHES
IN WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Seth Thomas Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,
A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

THE ice harvest is in full blast.

WILL. LYONS is still improving.

NEW Laces and Embroideries, at McFarland's.

JOHN NOBLE is about again after his recent illness.

ARMSTRONG'S Mill is being well stocked with logs.

MR. ANDREW HILL, of Stayner is visiting friends here.

SPECIAL value in Colored Satins and Silks, at McFarland's.

MR. A. TURNER was ill for some days but is about again.

SPECIAL value in Black Gro Grain Silks, at McFarland's.

MISS LIZZIE RICHARDS of Toronto is visiting friends in Markdale.

MR. GLADSTONE'S health is causing his friends serious uneasiness.

ARCHIE HILL is spending a week or two with friends in Brampton.

NATIONAL PILLS purify the Blood, regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

MISS TUCKER of Owen Sound has been visiting in Markdale for some weeks.

THE BAIRNSFATHER concert was: no, it wasn't; that's what we were going to say.

WE are pleased to learn that Miss Jimby is recovering her late severe illness.

MR. T. HALL, proprietor of the Dundalk *Herald*, spent Sunday in Markdale.

MR. MCCAY, the tanner, is getting out timber to build an addition to his tannery.

W. A. BROWN, Markdale makes a specialty of cleaning and repairing watches and fine work.

WE are inclined to think the C. P. R. is becoming "penny wise and pound foolish" in some respects.

AN UNRULY MEMBER FROZEN.—A Markdale lady had the end of her tongue frozen last Saturday.

WILL. RUTLEDGE returned from Chatham on Saturday. He will leave for Fort William next week.

WANTED, 50,000 feet of Baswood and Maple Logs in exchange for Furniture. Apply to Geo. Grant & Co.

THIS would be a good time for an excursion to Toronto. What church or Society will move in the matter?

School Books, Blank Account Books, and several lines of Stationery just received at Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

SLEIGHING has been good this week and a great quantity of work is being done.

MRS. SARJEANT of Hawkstone, Simcoe Co., is visiting her sons in this village.

MR. GEO. STEER is spending a few weeks with friends in Brampton vicinity.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove Worms and Cause quicker than any other Medicine.

THER'S no better practical watch maker in the county than W. A. Brown, Markdale.

JOHN B. GOUGH, the great temperance orator, died at Philadelphia on Thursday the 18th inst.

SILAS HILL left on Tuesday last for Milton where he intends spending a week or so with his relatives.

MISS FORD, second teacher in Markdale school, commenced duties last Monday after some six weeks illness.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Itching Piles, Ringworm Eruptions, and all skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulpher Soap.

ALL kinds of picture framing done, handsome and cheap, at Hamilton's Photo. Gallery, over the STANDARD office.

DESTROY THE WORMS or they may destroy the children. Use Freeman's Worm Powders, they expel all kinds of worms.

THERE is a change this week in the proprietorship of the Revere Hotel. A Mr. Patterson took possession on Monday last.

THE temperature dropped from 40 above zero on Friday last, to 10 below on Saturday the following day. Both were pleasant days.

WE beg to call your attention to the immense assortment of English and Scotch Pantings and Suitings McFarland is showing.

GRANT'S Clearing Sale for 30 days only of Furniture to make room for our Spring Stock. We will dispose of everything at wholesale prices.

EVERY citizen should belong to some of the benefit societies. Remember the Doctors, Drug Stores, and Undertakers are getting plentiful.

PRINTS have had their day, Ginghams are the correct thing. McFarland is showing some specially attractive lines of Ginghams very cheap.

OUT of eleven tenders, for the erection of a town hall at Rocklyn, Messrs Youmans & Little of Thornbury was the lowest, and accepted, being $1,675.

THE Thornbury *News* says, Mr. H. Ball of Epping has purchased the plant of Beaver Valley *Times*, and will move it to Creemore, and establish a paper.

REV. DR. SUTHERLAND occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church last Sunday evening. He is indeed an eloquent speaker. There was a large audience.

WANTED, a large quantity of good Basswood Logs, also Maple and Birch at once at Barr Head Mills, for which I will pay cash. I mean what I say. W. J. Rowe.

100,000 feet of Maple Saw-Logs wanted at Armstrong's Saw-Mill, Markdale, for which $1.00 a standard will be paid in cash on delivery. M. & W. Armstrong.

TWO MONTHS of the year is gone, but this need not hinder any from subscribing for the STANDARD. We will be glad to commence any time, so send in the names and dimes.

MR. H. WILLIAMS has sold his stationery business to Mrs. Clement, who will continue in the stationery and fancy goods line, but on a much larger scale. Mr. Williams goes to Paisley.

THE opening services of Brampton Methodist church were concluded last Sunday. The contributions at these services amounted to $8,000 and the previous subscriptions $10,000. The church cost $32,000.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen is still growing powerful and popular. The Markdale lodge is in a flourishing condition, and constantly adding to its numbers. It has never yet lost a member by death.

FOR SALE.—Two cows in calf, 2 heifers two years old, 1 steer two years old, buggy, cutter, wagon, fanning mill, milk can and a quantity of hay. For particulars apply to Mrs. Might, on the premises 3 miles west of Markdale. 283-5

MR. ROBT. ASKIN of this village was elected District Deputy-Grand Master of Dufferin district, at the A. O. U. W, Grand Lodge meeting in St. Catharines last week. This district comprises the counties of Dufferin, Grey and part of Bruce.

STROKE OF PARALYSIS.—Mr. Andrew Nesbit, a farmer, a mile and a half from Markdale, received a stroke of paralysis on Sunday last which left his right side completely powerless. He still lies prostrate, being speechless, but not entirely insensible.

MESSRS. Coleman & Hamilton have just opened a large stock of furniture, from one of the best factories in Ontario, in the stand recently occupied by Walker Bro's. They are determined to supply their customers with good goods at right prices. Adv. next week.

"WHAT we need is a whipping-post," remarks the editor of an Illinois journal. He has probably been printing paragraphs from his exchanges without giving credit, and is now conscience stricken. He is not the only editor, by the way, who needs the whipping-post.

AUCTION SALE.—Robt. Watterson, lot 3, con. 12, Glenelg, will sell by public auction on Tuesday the 2nd March, commencing at one o'clock, a large stock of horses, cattle, sheep, &c., also farm implements. Terms, on sums over $5, ten months credit on approved joint notes. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

WE are pleased to know that James, son of Rev. A. Wilson, is recovering his late severe illness—inflammation of the bowels. Mr. Wilson feels very greatful for the sympathy of his neighbors, and especially for the faithful and assiduous attention of Dr. Sproule, whose medical skill and unremitting attendance he largely atributes in the recovery of his boy.

A MAN in the coal region put a little dynamite in a cook stove to remove clinkers. It removed them. It also removed three chairs, one table, the family cat, a 24-hour clock, four dollars worth of dishes, and the stove. The fact that the man was likewise moved, in something of a hurry, will be apt to prevent his mode of removing clinkers of becoming popular.

FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA.—On Tuesday morning, John Mercer and family, John McDuff, Robt. Mordock, Wm. Abercrombie and Jane Hall left this place for B. C. McDuff and Mordock go to fill lucrative situations which they have accepted, and Miss Hall goes to join her brother Wm. formerly of this place, while the others go to farm. We wish them success.

TRYING IT AGAIN.—The date of the end of the world is satisfactorily fixed for this present year of 1886! There is an ancient prediction, repeated by Mostradamus in his "Centuries," which says that when Saint George shall crucify the Lord, when Saint Mark shall raise him, and Saint John shall assist at his ascension, the end of the world shall come. This year it happens that Good Friday falls on Saint George's day, Easter Sunday on St. Mark's day, and Holy Thursday (ascention day) will be also the feast of John the Baptist.

CHOLERA PREVENTATIVE.

In order to withstand Cholera and such like epidemics a perfect purity of blood, and the proper action of the stomach are required. To insure that end, in the cheapest, most available and complete manner, use McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, and Impure Blood. There is no purer, safer or more reliable remedy in existence for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, etc. Ask your neighbor or any person who has used it. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottle given free. 1

G. M. HASKETT, Esq., and lady is expected home on Friday, after over two weeks tour.

WE understand Mr. Stinson, who is newly married, is going to reside in Markdale.

MR. JOHN WHITBY talks of retiring and becoming a resident of our town.

HOLLAND and Euphrasia council minutes crowded out this week.

MR. MCCULLOUGH, the lawyer, is working up quite a business, and growing popular.

MR. BROOKS, stone mason, has sold his property in Flesherton and is coming to Markdale. Glad to see such men coming amongst us.

TRAINS were delayed about seven hours on Tuesday, by the snow plow leaving the track near Proton Station, and about eight hours on Saturday, owing to snow drifts near Bolton.

OYSTER SOCIAL.—The Oyster Social under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church, by the young people of the congregation, was held in the basement last night. —What! eat oysters in the church basement? Yes indeed, and drink tea, and eat sandwiches, and jelly cake; lots of good things. I tell you what, those church people don't pretend to fast, whatever self-denial they may practice. Don't blame them either; what harm is there in oysters more than any other kind of soup.—Well, the evening was fine; there was a fair attendance, and a very enjoyable time was spent.

WE are very thankful to the large number who have renewed their subscription so prompt, and trust the number will be greatly increased forthwith. We are seriously considering the advisability of adopting the city plan of stopping all papers, as soon as the subscription has expired, but will not, however, adopt this mode before the end of the present year, and then give all a fair chance. It would save us an endless amount of annoyance, and a great deal of loss, but is a very difficult system to put in force without offending many.

PASS HER AROUND.—The Mt. Forest *Representative* exposes a Madame De Montford, a fortune telling adventuress, as a dead beat. That's right, brother. By the way, we have a number of dead beat residents who should be "passed around," and we have a strong inclination to give a few such names to the public. They exist on what they can beat out of the unwary, and often remove to fresh fields when they become too well known to borrow, or buy on tick. They have sufficient brass to construct a whole railroad, but it's a miserable kind, more than 99 per cent. dross They lie, prevaricate and make promises to perfection, but will not even try to pay their way.

ARE the people of this school section aware that when they appoint a trustee, he is supposed to, *ex officio*, look after and convict where found, all parents or guardians, having children between the ages of 7 and 13 years inclusive, who do not attend a public or private school for at least 55 days in each half year. It would seem that this is not known, or why have we so many children running around our streets during school hours. It, however, narrows itself down to this; if it is so, of which there is little doubt, then our trustees are neglecting their duty and thereby leaving themselves open to the "ruthless hand" of the law. Parents should read this carefully and not blame the trustees when they have to pay the piper.

THE WORLD'S BEST.

It is certainly remarkable the wonderful cures effected by West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment. This remedy has not an equal in the world for the speedy cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Mar.

Glenelg Council.

Council met in the Town Hall, Glenelg, Feb. 6th, 1886, pursuant to adjournment. All the members present; the Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and cofirmed. The Reeve presented report as to the Treasurer's sureties which, on motion of Mr. Binnie, secopded by Mr. McCuaig, was adopted and ordered to be engrossed on the minutes.

The Auditors' report was presented and finally audited by the council.

Williams—Lamb—That the Auditors' report, as finally audited by the council, be adopted.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That the Clerk be instructed to ask for tenders for printing 300 copies Auditors' Reports and 250 Voters' Lists from *Grey Review*, Durham *Chronicle* and Markdale STANDARD, and to take the lowest tender, and get reports printed as soon as possible.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That Adam Turner and John Nichol, be paid $5 each for auditing as per By-law and that they receive $1.00 each for extra services.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That the Reeve be paid $2.00 for services on committee on Treasurers' Sureties —Carried.

Lamb—Williams—That John Cameron, Reeve of Holland, be paid $8.75 for repairing Townline Holland and Glenelg, as an equivalent to the same am't expended by Holland.—Carried.

McCuaig—Binnie—That Henry Burnett's account for goods furnished to Mrs. Anderson, an indigent be held over till next meeting of council. And that the Reeve enquire whether Burnett was authorized by this Council to furnish said goods.—Carried.

Lamb—Williams—That $5.00 be granted to Samuel McArthur, as charity, he being unable to support himself. The above amount to be paid to Mrs. Annie Glencross for judicious expenditure.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That the sum of $4.00 be refunded to Alexander Dunlop, being arrears of taxes charged in error, against West part of Lot 1, Mill St. South, Markdale.—Carried.

Williams—Binnie—That this council grant James Atkinson, the privlege to cut a culvert on the Durham road, he agreeing to furnish said culvert to the satisfaction of the commissioner for ward No. 1, and keep it in repair. —Carried.

Binnie—Lamb—That C. W. Rutledge, be paid the sum of $24.63 for printing and municipal stationery.—Carried.

Lamb—Williams—That John Fallis be paid $2 for two cords of wood for use of Hall.—Carried.

By-low 240 introduced and read a first and second time.

McCuaig — Binnie — That By-law No. 240, appointing members of Board of Health, Fence Viewers, Pound Keepers & Pathmasters, be now read a third time, signed, sealed and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

Council adjourned to June 14th, at 10 a.m. then to meet at the Hall.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily and apply McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c. per box. at Hill Bro's. 1

A Flying Column for the North-west.

OTTAWA, Feb. 19.—A flying column, consisting of A and B batteries and a detachment from the cavalry and infantry schools, commanded by Gen. Middleton, is to be dispatched to the Northwest the first week in March. The Indians reservations will be visited.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

All sufferers from the terrible torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at Hill Bro's. 1

THE FARM.

Notes and Suggestions.

What the Canadian farmers' wives really need is a little more help and less drudgery in the house; less fear of sunlight, and more light work out doors.

There are several kinds of roots favorable for milk producers. The English use turnips almost exclusively, while the Hollanders raise beets and carrots. A judicious admixture would contribute to healthfulness.

A dull eye, a staring coat, an unnatural position in standing or lying, a sluggish appearance, a loss of appetite, or an appetite for unnatural substances—any or these are usually symptoms of something wrong with stock.

Before putting new pork into the barrel, the latter should be thoroughly scalded to remove the impurities and to destroy any germs that would surely affect the pork if not removed. A barrel that has once been used to pack beef should never after be used as a pork barrel. It will be found next to impossible to keep pork sweet in it. But this is a rule that does not work both ways. An old pork barrel is one of the very best for keeping beef.

Perhaps it is not generally known that barley, (like the pine tree) grows all over the world. It is grown alike in Arabia and Norway, and it will vegetate and grow at a lower temperature than any other small grain. It never blights nor rusts, and will make something on almost any kind of land and under any circumstances, though good, rich, dry soil suits it best. It is fine feed for horses and mules, and when cut before it is fully ripe the straw is equal to the best Northern hay.

The first herd of cattle known on the continent of America were brought by Columbus on his second voyage. From these, and from other small herds brought by later Spanish navigators, the wild cattle of South America descended. In 1553, the Portuguese took cattle and hogs to Newfoundland and Nova Scotia. The Canadian cattle were introduced in 1608. In 1620 Virginia had 500 head of cattle. The most stringent laws were passed prohibiting the killing of any domestic animal. In New England, cattle were introduced in 1624. It is said that for a time price was regulated by color, a red calf being cheaper than a black one because it was more likely to be mistaken by the wolves for a deer and killed.

The flavor of mutton can be greatly improved by fattening upon the best of food and removing the viscera with all possible despatch after the animal is bled, using care not to cut or rupture the entrails, so as to bring the contents in contact with the carcass.

Many farmers in places where their land is swept by fierce winds find it profitable to plant apple trees in masses large enough to to make a wind-break on the side of the arm most exposed. The apple tree branches low down, and if bordered by a fence four or five feet high on the windward side the ground will be covered with snow almost as perfectly as it was in the original forests.

The use of dried Lima beans as food is increasing, and would be greater if the demand for seed did not always make the price so high in winter and toward spring. They are very rich and much superior to common beans. It is a surprise that the Lima bean is not more extensively grown for market. It needs rich land and a long, warm season, but under favorable conditions will yield twenty to thirty bushels per acre. One of the difficulties in growing Lima beans on a large scale is in harvesting and threshing them. They have to be hand-shelled, but at even lower than the average prices this will pay.

Care of Swine.

As every effect has its producing cause, it is well to ascertain if possible the causes of certain prevalent diseases among hogs. It is now a well established fact that all zymotic or contagious diseases among human beings have their origin in unsanitary conditions and surroundings. The large majority of the aforesaid diseases are rightly denominated "filth diseases!" Doubtless this term is as true in relation to hogs as to men. Pure air, water and food are essential to the health of brutes as well as their masters. Take hogs, for instance, that are kept under a barn where it is constantly dark, damp and filthy; this is a sufficient cause during hot days of summer to develop "hog cholera." No wonder that some hogs, however proof naturally against disease, succumb to such infernal environments! For weeks and months lying in a semi-putrid puddle of filth, constantly breathing the poisoned air, with little or no exercise, the marvel is that any of them can survive till released from their bastile imprisonment by the merciful knife of the butcher! What wonder that some hogs in such pens should occasionally develop a "cholera plantation" from which the cholera microbes go forth on their mission of death through the whole country, attacking in their flight even hogs which are kept in clean pens and have wholesome surroundings.

Would it not be well to have a health commission for animals, and thus compel ignorant and careless men to do their duty in this regard? Hogs should not only have clean pens, but they should have yards, or, better still, lots, in which to exercise their muscles, especially when young. Trichina I am convinced has its origin in an inflamed, gouty, and bactera-hatching condition of the muscular system, induced by a want of exercise in pure air. Suppose a hog does fatten a little faster when deprived of exercise and kept in a dark place? What gain is that if we must eat diseased pork as the result at the risk of our lives? The best pork the writer of this ever put in a barrel was raised and fattened on sanitary principles, even if he did not get quite so many pounds of lard he had pork that was free from the smell or taste of filth and the taint of disease.

Putnam's Corn Extractor

Is the best remedy for corns extant. It acts quickly, makes no sore spots and effects a radical cure. A hundred imitations prove its value. Take neither substitutes offered as good nor the close imitations of the genuine too often offered.

In Portugal the ballot-box is placed between two saints, and a man who knows how to work the saints gets himself elected.

"OLD MAN LUCAS."

Something about the Oldest Man in the World.

When old "Dad" Freeman was buried in Windsor a few days ago, it was believed that the oldest man in the world had been laid to rest. "Dad" was

122 YEARS OLD,

as conclusively proved before his death, and left 138 descendants. Since Freeman was buried some relic hunters have brought forward a man whose authentic record fixes his age at the remarkable figure of 127 years. The proof furnished leaves no room for any sort of doubt. The name of this man is Andrew Lucas. He is the father of P. A. Lucas, who for nine years past has kept a barber shop at 81 Larned street West, Detroit. Mr. Lucas was born

A SLAVE UNDER THE FATHER OF GENERAL JACKSON,

him of "eternal" fame, and was a grown man when the General succeeded to the paternal estate. He remembers the revolutionary war distinctly, and recalls many very interesting incidents of the second war between this country and Great Britain. He declares that it is as distinct to him as yesterday,

WHEN GENERAL JACKSON WENT TO NEW ORLEANS

during that very memorable struggle, when he accompanied the General as his body servant. He describes the cotton bales piled up as a temporary fortification.

Soon after this, at a time when the General was away, Lucas was whipped for some reason and ran away. He remembers very well why he was whipped but does not give the reason. He worked his way slowly north and crossed into Canada at Black Rock on the Niagara River. Andrew Kirby, then Customs Collector at Fort Erie, sheltered him and helped him to cross into the King's domain. Lucas

FOUND EMPLOYMENT IN THE FAMILY OF GENERAL BROCK,

who was killed in the war of 1812 at Queenston Heights. Next he ran on the Niagara River under Captain John Clinch, for whom he worked nine years, and was then discharged by his employer because the latter considered him too old to be useful. Lucas was then 62 years old.

FOUND EMPLOYMENT AT KINGSTON.

Lucas soon found employment again, this time at Kingston, Ont., where he married his second wife. His slave wife had borne him seven children. His second and free wife bore him seventeen. One daughter by this union is still living at East Saginaw, Mich. Her name is Mrs. Williams, and she is 71 years old. Fifty years ago Lucas

REMOVED TO BRANTFORD

Ontario. There he got work from the father of Judge Stevenson, of Cayuga. The judge, though now an old man himself, remembers Lucas as a man about 70 years old when he as a boy was going to school.

For 29 years Lucas was a

DRIVER FOR THE EXPRESS COMPANY AT BRANTFORD,

and resigned the place ten years ago for the reason that he was getting along in years and felt the need of rest. He has the frame of a once powerful man, and stands six feet three inches in his stockings. A year ago this month he sawed and split 25 cords of wood for William E. Walling, of Brantford. Up to three years ago he never wore spectacles, and during the summer of 1883, when visiting his son in Detroit, Mr. Lucas read the City Hall clock from in front of the Kirkwood House across the Campus Martius. He then walked without the assistance of a cane, being 124 years old!

This is a most remarkable case of longevity. Lucas is certainly as old as stated and from his appearance to-day promises to hang on for some time to come. This man is probably the oldest person living. He has witnessed the development of the most wonderful era in the world's history, and has personal recollection of all the many great events in the career of this nation.

SOBER MOMENTS.

The best mind cure is to make up one's mind to be contented

Many people mistake stubbornness for bravery, meanness for economy, and vileness for wit.

The harvest gathered in the fields of the past is to be brought home for the use of the present.

The misery of illness is as nearly manifest in high life as in the rags and filth of extreme poverty.

Promises made in the time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.

History that is good, faithful, and true, will survive for ages; but should it have none of these qualities, its passage will be short between the cradle and the grave.

The most positive men are the most credulous since they most believe themselves, and advise most with their falsest flatterer and worst enemy—their own self-love.

Depression of spirits, when it is real and when people cannot help it, is not the result of circumstances, but in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred from a discordant liver – in short, from bodily causes.

There are hundreds of men in this country who spell as imperfectly as the late Josh Billings, yet their names never appear in the papers, as they always manage to fill government offices.

To tell what a man says pay attention to the tongue. To ascertain what he means, pay attention to the eye. To talk in opposition to the heart is one of the easiest things in the world; to look this opposition is more difficult than algebra.

We may be pretty certain that persons whom all the world treat ill entirely deserve the treatment they get. The world is a looking glass, and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face; frown at it and it will in turn look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is jolly company; so let young people take their choice.

Suspension of judgment at certain times should be sedulously cultivated. When we remember how frequently complex conditions are involved, and how difficult it is to understand and appreciate these conditions and to accord to each its proportionate value, we may well pause and reflect before committing ourselves to the judgments which prove to be wrong.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The spars used in the German navy are of Puget Sound timber.

Sharon, Ohio, boasts of a five-legged lamb and a four-legged duck.

The pews in Mr. Beecher's Brooklyn church still rent readily for $2,000 a year.

The death rate from chloroform is, according to a recent estimate, one in 1,600.

New Zealand has 120 newspapers, including thirty daily, to a population of only 400,000.

Alaska is said to have in its forests, at the lowest estimate, 5,000,000,000 feet of lumber.

A tramp in Los Angeles, Cal., stole a marble slab weighing 80 pounds and walked off with it.

In the following sentence occurs every letter of the alphabet: "A quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog."

In Naples, 2,000 drivers of public vehicles have struck for higher wages. The vehicles still running are protected by police.

The rules of William and Mary College in 1772 forbade the students to drink anything except "cider, beer, toddy and spirits and water."

A Hindoo loom, complete, is worth 68 cents, and weaves shawls, silks and muslins which our most expensive apparatus cannot equal.

"There are 300,000 Indians who are today, to all intents and purposes, as uncivilized as they were 250 years ago," says Senator Dawes.

It is said by one who has tried it that cayenne pepper sprinkled upon hot flannels will afford instant relief to persons troubled with neuralgia.

There is a growing grudge against electric lights at balls because they deepen almost to a grayish tint the pallor of those whose bloom is past.

Two hundred and two lions have been killed in Algeria during the last twelve years. Also 1,214 panthers, 1,882 hyenas and 27,185 jackals.

It is claimed that a peculiar breed of fish are found at Hind's Springs, Lyons county, Nevada, which are covered with a coat of hair instead of scales.

More tomatoes are canned annually in New Jersey, it is stated, than in any other State, and more are canned in Salem than in any other county.

It is a singular fact that Texas is so cosmopolitan that the Governor's message is printed in four languages—English, German, Spanish and Bohemian.

A snow melting machine, which, it is claimed, will melt snow as fast as fifteen men can shovel it in, was tried with success in New York the other day.

Mark Twain's profits from General Grant's book, as chief member of the publishing firm of Charles L. Webster & Co., will amount, it is said, to over $500,000.

When the lumber choppers of Maine and Canada have no sour raspberries or blueberries to eat they devour black ants, which are said to possess a bitter flavor.

Twenty years ago hardly any butter was imported into England; now 90 per cent. of all that is used is imported, and a great deal of it is manufactured in this country.

A drunken Indian with a long knife, yelling like bedlam, broke into a white dance in Red Fork, I. T., last week and scared the ladies so that their hair turned gray.

The French Government has coined a new silver dollar for circulation in Tonquin. It is a close copy of the Mexican dollar in weight, size and thickness.

There has been a fearful destruction of game birds in Virginia, thousands of pheasants, partridges and doves having perished from cold. Extermination is feared.

Numbers of people speak of the popular and expressive word "crank" as a slang expression. But it is a legitimate term found in the dictionary, with its definition.

The trade in patent medicines amounts to about $22,000,000 per annum, and of this $1,000,000 a year is spent in advertising. There are five thousand kinds in the market.

Gas freezes at 32°. It condenses, makes water and freezes. The best way to thaw out a gaspipe is to pour about a pint of alcohol in the meter. There is an alcohol faucet on top of the meter. Pour it into this.

The clergymen residing on the New Jersey bank of the Delaware are getting so rich from marriage fees, all on account of the Pennsylvania maraiage laws, that the frugal congregations are talking about reducing their salaries.

The tomb of Washington Irving in the cemetery at Sleepy Hollow has been defaced by relic hunters for the second time. Some vandal has pried out the piece of mosaic from the Spanish Alhambra on which Irving wrote his name in 1842.

"To the toboggan slide," read the signs attached to a sleigh that led a funeral train at Saratoga Springs. The solemn procession had proceeded about two yards when a bystander called attention to the printed cards, which were quickly removed by the driver.

The London *Times* recently contained three advertisements, side by side, each of which was a proclamation that a man named Smith was about to change his patronymic to Faber. The choice seems queer until one remembers that faber is Latin for smith, hence our word fabricate.

Boiled clocks are among the novelties at New Orleans. A genius of a clock repairer there takes out the works, winds up the spring and sets the machinery going in boiling water. After a time it comes out perfectly cleaned, and is thoroughly dried and goes "like a clock."

Railway men complain of the weight of the passenger cars now built, and show by figures that an engine hauls between five and six pounds of dead weight for every one pound of paying passenger weight, reckoned when all the seats are filled.

A little girl died at Portland, Ore., a few days since, a victim of the habit of eating mud pies. Neither punishment, kindness nor threats could break her of the habit. When confined to the house, she scraped mud from the other children's shoes and ate it.

WINTER WRINKLES.

A big spread—The sky.

A novel tea—The pure article.

All a farmer wants is the earth.

The band of air—The spring poet.

Very "taking" in its way—Smallpox.

Society's favorite flower—The dandy-lion.

Are hair-brained people ever bald-headed?

Something highly prized yet always given away—A bride.

Some artists mix their colors with paints, others with brains.

You have designs upon me, as the sailor said to his tattooer.

Talk about women being flighty! Look at bank cashiers.

A prize fighter is always willing to take his pay by the pound.

The frost got in a foul on Florida. Struck her below the orange belt.

"Words that burn"—The poems on Spring that are sent in to the editor.

An artist's cherub is a good deal like a boarding-house turkey—all head and wings.

The ups and downs of Canadian life are well exemplified on the toboggan slide.

Shear nonsense—trying to cut the hair of a bald-headed man.

According to the Darwinian theory our ancestors were all tail-bearers.

The calcium light is ofttimes the brightest part of theatrical entertainments.

A friend asks a remedy for cold feet. Make them stay on the other side of the bed.

Last summer the Tories gave Ireland an inch, and now they have got to take a Parnell.

Prohibition will never flourish as long as the price of a glass of lemonade will buy two beers.

A great many persons who are studying for the stage ought rather to study to keep off of it.

The man who came within an ace of being frozen to death must have had a deuce of a cold time.

"Kerosene oil is going up," says an exchange. Undoubtedly; so is the stove, so is the hired girl.

A rule that works both ways—When a fleet goes out on a cruise, the crews go out on the fleet.

To suspect our friends is equivalent to sending them an acknowledgment of release from the bond of affection.

If love is blind, as some folks say, how is it that spoony couples always persist in turning the parlor lamp so low?

Forty invalids were saved from an untimely grave the other day. Their physician committed suicide.

Debtor (furious)—Did you send me that bill? Teller—Yes, I did; and I'd like the money, too. Debtor (mollified)—Well, I thought you sent it, but I wanted to be sure.

"Will you carve?" asked the landlady of young Sawbones, who is in college. "Certainly; where is the body?—I mean, bring on the meat," correcting himself as best he could.

A St Louis savant has discovered a new skin disease. He would confer a greater favor on an admiring world if he would manage to stumble upon a sure cure for some of the old ones.

It is said to be the etiquette among the commanders of the "crack" transatlantic steamships to reside at a hotel when in port and not on board. But they have to live on board, don't they, even when they reside at a hotel?

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The "elements," according to one of our "funny" contemporaries, are getting into trouble. The first misfortune comes to the Manitoba blizzard. It blew the tail off a mule; but what became of the blizzard afterwards is not known; though it is presumed that it had the wind knocked out of it. The next sufferer was a flash of lightning. It had gone about setting fire to barns, splintering "monumental oaks," and killing men and cattle. It then struck a dynamite can. "That," says the *Hawkeye* man, "was the most surprised flash of lightning that you ever saw." It hit nothing afterwards.

Cremation is beginning extremely popular in some parts of the United States; but Buffalo clergymen have organized a crusade against the practice. The chief objection to the thing, so far as we can see, is that it might beget a system of spurious pedigrees. One could put any label that he pleased upon a jar and palm the fraud off upon his visitors. He might have a vessel containing some pine ashes, and still have written upon it: "The mortal remains of John Robbins, who came to America in the *May Flower*, A. D. 1620." One cannot very readily perpetrate spurious legends upon tomb stones. One; for this reason keep to the honest, old-fashioned plan of burying. We do not want everybody's great grandfather to be a U. E. Loyalist or a Pilgrim Father.

Mr. Adam Badeau has been contributing a number of letters to the New York *Sun* descriptive of the social life of the English aristocracy. He affects to have found much vulgarity among titled folk, and relates a number of incidents in his own personal experience, which we should judge are less intended as rebukes to the manners of Upper-Tendom in England, than as a boast of his intimate friendship with certain Dukes and Duchesses, and other members of our "old nobility." Mr. Badeau's letters may be entertaining to those who desire to get a peep "over the garden-wall of nobility," but all the same they are manifestly the work of a vulgar snob whose personal acquaintanceship with the class whom he describes, in all probability was obtained through an opera glass. We feel quite certain that if some Duchess had condescended to confidential communication with Mrs. Badeau he would have come across the ocean loaded to the eyes with reverence for her order. Criticism such as that which appears in the *Sun*, is the last thing to which he would have turned his genius.

The Many to the Few.

BY D. H. R. GOODALE.

Ye who still live—or die—"forever;"
For men has only "nearer the sun"
A flattering motion, struck with fever;
The living is the dying breath.
'Tis well; chide not the sands that run.

High heart, why longer dwell in clay?
Trembling, entangled, whither stray?
Pass quickly on, nor fear less light;
Darkness behind, before in sight;
Come! why in twilight shade delay?

Man's conscious spirit cannot know
The earth-life in its joy or woe;
Hid from his reach in mystic peace
Her changing forms begin and cease
Rise with the grass, sink with the snow.

The bird, so swift in movement free,
All pliant grace and harmony,
Darts with an impulse, does not choose,
Has not to question or refuse,
Is not the sport of Destiny.

What is that enigmatic I?
An energy that cannot die?
Being that sweeps through far-off spaces
To overfill its circled place?
Soul unto soul a mystery?

The human lot is mortal strife,
With struggles keen, with sorrow rife,
Love, Pity, Loss its steps attend,
And one strong guardian waits the end;
'Tis well; all angels lead to life.

ALL FOR A WOMAN'S LOVE.

A Houston Sporting Man and a Gambler Kill Each other.

A Galveston, Texas, dispatch says killing of J. Hanlon, a noted gambler city, has caused a great sensation, ing prominent and wellknown this section of the State. Alderman of Houston, an eye-witness of the makes the following statement: "I hack, drive up in front of Miss De L house. A heavy-set man without jumped out and went into the house. minutes after he came out again and to the driver apparently talked to him. he was talking Crowley stepped up. man without a hat walked into the the other man followed. Jack Hanlon the door. The door was then closed few minutes after I heard the report of tols. Then Miss De Launey opened front door and called for assistance. I over and entered the first door to the It was dark in the room with smoke opened the shutters to let out the and saw Crowley alongside of the stove asked him questions. He could not I examined him and found two bullet in his abdomen. He was not dead, but last throes. A pistol lay close to his hand. I picked up the pistol and saw it was cocked and with but one barrel ed. All the other barrels were discharged. I left the room to see who was the party to the tragedy. In the left room saw the same man, Hanlon, of Galveston lying on the floor of the room with a six-shooter lying next his right hand. I examined the six-shooter and found that was emptied. It looked that way to me. him if he needed water, and he said: "No help me off with my coat and boots. I raise up. I am strong enough yet." then asked me to put him to bed. I put there."

Miss E. De Launey, at whose house tragedy occurred, says "that she had a letter to Galveston by Crowley; that Hanlon arrived in a carriage and that Crowley followed close behind him on foot. He came inside of the house at once. In less than five minutes he went out to the carriage. I looked out of the window and saw Jack Crowley coming up to the carriage. I then went to the back of the house, and soon heard rapid pistol shots. After this Mr. Hanlon came to where I was and said, 'I am shot. He shot first, and for a physician.' He then fell on the floor. I then went to the parlor door and looked in and saw Jack Crowley resting on his elbow. Both have been paying attention to me. I am engaged to be married to the man who lies wounded in the other room."

A responsible gentleman who was on Houston on the same train with Crowley says Crowley said to him that he was on route to Galveston on important business at the same time showing him a small letter which he said had come from a lady the contents of which might result seriously to him or the man to whom he carried it. Next day the same gentleman returned on the same car and in the same seat with Crowley. When Crowley renewed the conversation of the previous evening, he seemed to be more serious than before, and on coming to a man occupying a seat some three in front of them, said that he and that man were going to Houston together and were going to the house of the lady referred to before. This conversation happened on this side of Galveston. When near Houston, Crowley said in a whisper to the gentleman with him: "My mind is made up. I am going to kill him. I want to live. I am made of anyhow. I don't give a d—n if I am killed. Keep this quiet. I have two good pistols on me now." Getting off the train at Houston he said: "Take the battle out of my pocket. I don't want to drink any more. Good-bye if you never see me any more." The man pointed out Jack Crowley was no doubt Jack Crowley as the description given by this gentleman who made the above statement tallied with Hanlon's appearance. Crowley's remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse of people. Hanlon, who has a bullet-hole through his left lung and one in the groin, remains in a very precarious condition, the physicians declining to state the chances for his recovery are.

Why is it that men never get the "drop on" their crimes until it is too late to escape the sad noose?

A Northern man can now start in five minutes in Florida by carrying his skates across his shoulder.

"This is a most trying situation," ed the little whale, when he was put in the boiling vats. "I'm afraid it's over with me," and he began to shed

The stables in which the late William H. Vanderbilt were $60,000. William was a very —in the manner of horses.

Glasgow, Scotland, though not wealthiest city of the world in its population, has lately had a crowd ple parading her streets demanding

DOUGHNUTS.—One cup of sour half cup of cream, one cup of eggs, one small teaspoonful of with nutmeg or cinnamon.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE HOTEL D'ORIENT—STONED IN THE STREETS.

There they were at last indeed, and at the beginning of their worst troubles, only happily they did not know it, for the supremely merciful act of an all merciful Providence is that it permits us no knowledge of the future.

There were plenty and to spare of vehicles standing for hire, and helping Nellie into one Frank instructed the Arab driver to take them to the Hotel d'Orient, which he fancied somewhat to surprise him, perhaps because everybody else was shouting "To the harbor" or "To the mole!"

However, off they went at the full speed of a thin, wiry horses (who knew no pace between a crawl and a gallop) over rutty roads, across logs and puddles, past coal depots and gas works, through flocks of sheep and almost over individual members of the roof, and then through a perfect sea of thick mud again, whilst Nellie, jolted almost out of breath, began to wonder was this ever the Alexandria of "four thousand palaces, four thousand baths, four hundred theatres, twelve thousand shops for the sale of vegetable food alone, a museum where forty thousand students studied and a library containing four hundred thousand volumes." Neither could she picture it as the Alexandria where the most poetical of the historians declares that "the Hebrew literature expanded into Greek under the auspices of the Septuagint, where Cleopatra vanished with her Roman conquerors, where Saint Mark preached the gospel and Saint Athanasius held war-like controversy, where Amrou conquered and Abercomby fell."

But what town in the world shows to advantage from its railway station and when the Mahmudiyeh Canal was crossed by its broad and lofty bridge and the city proper was entered by the Gabari Gate, her sentiments somewhat underwent a change.

She looked then upon a town half European and half Oriental, with large streets well laid down, substantial houses built upon the most fashion, banks, theatres, cafes innumerable and shops the contents of whose plate glass windows would, in some cases, have done credit to Paris, London, or New York, whilst here and there above the roof waved the broad, fan-like fronds of the omnipresent palm, and occasionally, when the breadth of the thoroughfare permitted, they drove through a perfect avenue of carob trees that were in full leaf and blossom.

"It is hard to imagine, Frank, that all danger is not forever past and over when we see these tokens of civilization around us; and despite it all, there every now and then comes to me a presentiment that it is not so and that our greatest perils are yet to be encountered," said Nellie Trezarr, with a shudder that caused her plump and shapely white arms to quiver to the very shoulders.

But her lover could not resist kissing one of them as he rejoined:

"You must not think any such nonsense, darling. It is the natural reaction of your fright that alone causes you to do so, but a cup or two of strong tea and a brief rest will set you all right."

But though the young officer spoke thus trying to reassure her, his heart was by no means as bright as his words, for he noticed how the few natives who were out and about at that early hour scowled at them and muttered under their beards, and sometimes spat on the ground as they passed by them, and one tall Arab actually took up a stone as though with the intention of hurling it at the vehicle, but the next instant apparently altered his mind and dropped it, perhaps fearing that he might injure the property of a brother Moslem instead of striking the unbelievers inside.

Ah, here at last is the Rue de la Colonne Penchee, for all the streets have a French nomenclature in Alexandria.

The two-horsed caleche has drawn rapidly up at the door of the Hotel d'Orient, and Pat Monaghan, springing off the box, runs down the steps, and then gives a military salute and grins at the near prospect of a good breakfast, for a certain aroma has already attacked his nostrils, which, ascending from the region of the kitchens, would have caused Pat to grin under almost any circumstances.

As one was found to be ample accommodation at the hotel, so Frank Donelly ordered the bedrooms and a private sitting-room, dispatching his man to seek his own quarters and to see that he had everything which he required or fancied, a command which Pat felt very much like obeying with alacrity.

Five minutes later Nellie and her lover found themselves most comfortably quartered.

Their sitting-room commanded a cheerful view of the street, a fine and indeed almost noble thoroughfare, and here a tempting little breakfast was daintily served, but though Frank was as hungry as a hunter, Nellie was still too excited and agitated to do more than drink cup after cup of tea and nibble a little dry toast between whiles.

"Now, my darling," said Frank. "It strikes me that it will be an economy of time to do two things at once, namely, to eat our breakfast and discuss what is to be done immediately afterwards. What I would advise you to do would be to go to bed and try to get a little sleep, or failing that, at all events rest, whilst I look after the two essential necessaries, a parson and a bride."

"Oh, Frank, can you not depute both duties to others? You must be so tired."

"Not a bit of it. A pretty soldier I should be if I suffered such trifles as we have been through to master me. Of course to a young and tender girl they presented a very different aspect. Besides, Nell, have you not read me what you wish to be done well you had better do yourself!"

"Yes, yes; but if you leave me, Frank, I shall tremble. We are not out of danger yet. The little French chambermaid, Marie, is too afraid to go out shopping for fear, because there have already been so many outrages upon Europeans in the streets, and, worse still, because every day of late one or two white girls have mysteriously disappeared, and nobody can discover what has become of them. She declares in her pretty way that the Europeans in Alexandria stand on the brink of a volcano, and that at any moment an eruption may occur and overwhelm them."

"The more reason, my darling, that we should marry and make off before Marie's volcano does begin to misconduct itself. By Jove! perhaps a parson may be found without even going out of the hotel. Alphonse! Just touch the gong, my dear; it stands at your elbow."

Nellie did as she was asked and the next minute the French garcon entered the room.

"Alphonse, is there any kind of a clergyman staying at the hotel?"

"No, monsieur; but zare is ze church close by—ze Eglise Sante Eustache—and ze first messe would be just commencing."

"Would you have any objection to being married in a Catholic chapel, and by a Catholic priest, Nellie?" asked Frank, abruptly.

"On the contrary, I should prefer such a wedding to any other, for the Catholic is the only religion that raises marriage to the character of a sacrament, and through remembering how our Saviour honored it by choosing it as the symbol of the indissoluble union between Him and His church, declares in the words of Holy Writ that 'what God hath joined together no man dare put asunder;' no, not even the judge of an iniquitous divorce court."

"Well Nellie, my opinion exactly coincides with your point, and as the little church is close by, suppose that we ask Alphonse to be our guide thither, and take Pat Monaghan to give you away, as the saying is, and act as a witness. You would not object to a common soldier doing so, eh?"

"And if I did, Pat Monaghan is a most uncommon soldier, and so the objection could not apply to him, and I'd as soon be given away by Pat as I would by a duke, or even a prince of the blood, for he possesses honor, courage and fidelity, and they take precedence of rank and riches."

"Pat would be a proud man if he heard you speak thus of him. Well, then, Nell, if you cannot buy, borrow something to throw over your lovely shoulders, and we will try to get into the church before the first mass is over."

"I dare say Marie will lend me something that will do," and Nellie Trezarr hurried out of the room to her own.

In a very short while the party of four were hurrying along towards the little church, Pat Monaghan's lips going as though he was muttering preliminary prayers, whereas he was simply finishing his breakfast, a pleasing occupation whereat he had been disturbed.

It was now a quarter past eight o'clock in the morning, and even yet there were not many people astir in this, the essentially European quarter, of the city.

Despite this fact, however, the wedding party had not proceeded very far when some mischievous Arab gamins, who seemed to be performing the duties of chiffeniers, began to stone them from a safe distance and curse them for infidels and unbelievers.

At this hostile demonstration Alphonse pointed out the church, and turning very pale, declared that he dared not stay away any longer from his work, and immediately made a most undignified rush back to the hotel.

But Frank Donelly, Nellie Trezarr and Pat held on their way, taking no notice whatever of their assailants, who were all of them happily very bad marksmen, and in another three minutes the church afforded them at all events temporary safety.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

MARRIED, AND ALMOST MURDERED.

It was a beautiful little church, and it was tolerably well filled with ardent worshippers, for it is no trifling peril that will keep the Catholic from the gospel of his God and the place where His glory dwelleth.

It being low mass, the entire service was performed in impressive silence, so that a pin might almost have been heard to fall.

A quarter of an hour after our trio had entered the chapel the solemn service was ended, and the congregation, bowing a knee to the altar as they quitted their seats, began reverently to file out of the chapel.

It was then that our three friends walked slowly forward toward the altar, and up to them soon came a priest; not the one who had said mass, but an older man, and in low tones inquired of them what they wanted.

When Frank told him he was somewhat embarrassed, since it was a strange thing for two who were not Catholics to come to be married in a Catholic church. So he asked them to accompany him into the sacristy, in order that they might further explain themselves, which Frank Donelly there did with such earnestness and force of pleading that the priest made no further objection, but conducted them back into the chapel and there donned his vestments and at once commenced the service.

It was a very solemn and impressive one, and the saint-like looking old man gave them some very good counsel when it was ended, so that they quitted the sacred building more impressed with the seriousness of the joint responsibilities they had undertaken and the blessedness of the God-hallowed state which they had entered into than if the ceremony had been performed in any other.

Then they passed forth into the open air again hardly realizing that they were now man and wife, so like a dream was it all, nor did they even try to realize it for long, since other matters soon necessarily engrossed their attention.

The half hour or so they had spent inside the church had made a great difference in the appearance of the streets, say as vast a one as the seashore presents at high and low water, or in Winter's storm as contrasted with Summer's calm.

The burning sun of Egypt now glared down as though it hungered to scorch and consume everything that it bathed with its dazzling brightness, and it seemed to have called into life on this occasion swarms of noxious reptiles in human form that as a rule make their habitations in darkness.

For, as a flooded river overflows and inundates a plain, so the native population seemed to have overflowed and inundated the Frankish quarter of Alexandria, where, as a rule, they never appeared in anything like numbers.

Loafers, and idlers, and vagabonds they seemed to be, and less determined on present mischief than on taking stock as to what they could do when they deigned to set themselves in earnest to the task, for their gaze was greedily bent on the contents of the windows and in through the doors of the banks.

Dirty, half naked and sore-eyed were the majority of these wretched beings, but amongst them were not a few Egyptian soldiers in red tarbouches and soiled linen uniforms, who seemed to be on leave, mingled with yash-macked women in blue cotton chemises and mahogany-hued children sans chemise or shirt and looking as much like young imps or demons as it is possible to conceive.

This crowd of humanity sauntered to and fro, and up and down, in a listless sort of way, in company with yelping and mangy dogs and those little detatched swarms of flies that always attend upon native gatherings.

To Frank Donelly's dismay he could see no other Europeans about save themselves, and, as though they anticipated some danger or unpleasantness from the native invasion, shop shutters were being hastily put up, though they had not been for more than an hour taken down, banks and warehouse doors being closed and so on.

They themselves were so situated, however, that the nearest available shelter was the hotel whereat they were stopping, but the shortest way to reach it was across an open space that by a stretch of imagination might have been called a square, and the question was should they make a quick dash across this, with the almost certainty of drawing attention upon themselves in the act, or should they take the longer route around by the houses and trust to apparent unconcern and non-provocation for safety.

The latter course being decided on as the safest, albeit that their danger and suspense would be continued for at least a couple of minutes longer, away they went, Captain Donelly especially cautioning Pat not to let his innate love for a row get them into a scrape, but to bear any insult or even indignity rather than afford the mob an excuse for murdering them.

"Faith then I'll turn 'em cheek an' cheek about for the smiting till yer honor an' yer honor's wife is safe as safe can be, and thin, by the mother ov Moses, I'll take it out of the nagurs with Jew's interest, I will."

"You must bide a bit longer than that, Pat, for we can't spare your services, and you would assuredly get killed if you provoked these murdering thieves to attack you. Now come along and keep your hot blood well iced."

Pat nodded assent, though his eyes were ablaze and his nostrils quivering with excitement, like those of a thoroughbred horse.

Had not the habit of military obedience been strong in him, there is no knowing what he would have done, for the mob had already begun to curse and make faces at the three Christians, and some of the naked gamins to even throw mud at them.

Frank Donelly endured all this with smiles, as though it was highly complimentary and wondrous entertaining as well, whilst Nellie tried to smile and look unconcerned also, though she did not very well succeed.

For she had noticed that the male Arabs all carried sticks of such formidable appearance that they well deserved the name of clubs, and furthermore wore their long knives thrust in their belts and so fully exposed to view, instead of underneath their blue cotton outside garb, as usual, and she felt sure that clubs were not carried and knives so ostentatiously displayed for nothing.

But the hotel was very near and they would gain its shelter in another minute at the most.

Why, half the journey was already accomplished without any serious mishap.

Nellie was comforting herself thus when all at once an Arab woman, taking a fancy to the coquettish and gay-colored half cloak, half jacket which Marie, the French chambermaid, had lent her (chiefly to conceal the fact that her dress was a very low cut and almost sleeveless evening one), sprang forward and with a quick clutch tore it off her shoulders and away from her grasp.

Nellie thereupon shrieked, imagining that this was the commencement of an attack, and the shrill cry, coupled with the exposure of so much of her glossy, heaving, palpitating whiteness, at once drew hundreds of eyes upon her.

But not in love or admiration, for a brown skin is considered by the lower class of Mohammedans as the acme of beauty, and a white one a disgrace, as marking a descent from the first murderer, Cain, who they declare was once brown like themselves, but turned white from excess of terror when God asked him what he had done with his brother, Abel, wherefore they think that all Europeans have Cain for their progenitor.

On this account Nellie's most exquisite bust and full, fair, rounded arms were far from calculated to win their homage or even their forbearance.

A big hulking boy, whose heart, had it been human, should have beat with an intense and till then unknown joy at the sight, picked up a stone and cast it at her, the missile striking her on the breast with a dull thud that caused her in an instant to feel faint and giddy.

A howl of horrible significance went up to the blue heavens.

There was a simultaneous rush in her direction, and dozens of long bony arms and lean crooked fingers seemed to shoot out toward her at once, not greedy to be blessed with a momentary touch of her yielding, glossy smoothness, but to scratch, and rend, and tear that exquisite white flesh of hers.

At the sight of the furious face and the outstretched arms, Nellie shut her eyes and clung wildly for a few minutes, whilst her snowy and dimpled shoulders upheaved themselves almost to her little pink ears, as the shoulders of the young (whether pretty or otherwise) are always prone to heave when their owner is in momentary expectation of a blow.

Despite the danger and the horror of their position, Frank Donelly could not help pressing with his lips the one that was nearest to him, but he lost not a moment over the (even under those circumstances) ecstatic delight, but, twisting her around, he shielded as much of her back as he could with his left arm and outspread hand, and whipped out his sword, vowing in his choicest Arabic that he would lop off the first hand that approached her.

"An' bedad, I'll levy contribution on the second, third an' fourth, an' so on until I've taken one for every finger on me two hands," shouted Pat, as he followed his master's example.

But happily the flash of the two drawn swords was all that was needed to make the scores of savage Arabs recoil, whereupon Pat exclaimed in accents of scorn:

"Move on yer honor, move on. Sure an' the shadow of our blades is enough as yet to clear the way, and the way ain't a long one, please the pigs."

Frank Donelly saw the truth of the remark.

"Nellie, darling, slip behind me and we'll do it safe enough, sandwich fashion. You'll be the ham and fat and I the bread, and thus mustered I'll be hanged if the Arabs shall give you any more pepper. Now, now, before they fish their courage up out of their shoes again."

He helped to sling her around as he concluded, for she was very faint and feeble.

She could manage to do what required of her, however, and the distance was only a matter of two score yards now, so though several missiles were hurled they all fell fortunately on her companions, between whom she staggered up the hotel steps, and the instant the door was opened reeled inside and would have fallen ere the great door was closed and barred, had not her husband caught her in his arms.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EMBRACED BY A BOA.

Experience of a Keeper who Bath'd the Monster Snakes.

A little while since, says a writer in the St. James Gazette, I was examining some snakes in a certain collection, meanwhile gossiping with the attendant. In the collection were several fine specimens of the beautiful gold and black boa, and also of the black and white spotted boa. I found the keeper a very intelligent man, and some little information I was able to give him led him to ask me whether I had ever seen the snakes bathed. Now, I knew that it was customary to give these creatures an occasional bath, to keep them healthy and preserve the skin pliant and the colors fresh and clear, but I had never had an opportunity of witnessing the operation. Gladly, therefore, I accepted the offer. In a little time a moderately large tub, half-filled with warm water, was placed upon the ground, and my attendant and another man stripped off their coats and waist-coats, turned up their shirt sleeves to prepare for action. The first case contained four boa-constructors varying from eight to sixteen feet long. The keeper opened a small door in the end of the case, and then sliding back the glass pannel at the top, put his hand boldly in and ran his hand down the back of the nearest reptile, which moved from beneath his touch toward the open door. As

THE HEAD OF THE SNAKE

passed the door he seized it with his right hand firmly around the neck, and dragging the body quickly out caught it five feet or so lower down with his left hand, the other man taking the remainder and closing the little door. The reptile "squirmed" a good deal as if objecting to such handling; but was quickly deposited in the tub, the keeper retaining his hold of the head and fore part of the body. As the water touched the snake a perceptible quiver ran through it; for a few seconds it coiled and uncoiled itself forcibly, dashing the water about, and then seemed to settle down to placid enjoyment of the bath, struggling no longer, allowing itself to be slowly moved about the tub.

Ticklish work, it seemed to me, and the keeper rather assented to that opinion. "You see one is apt to get careless; but so long as you are cautious it is simple enough. I remember well the first time I tried it. I was then at M—— and the regular keeper was taken ill and died. The day for bathing the snakes came round, and no one could be found to do it. Two days went over, and then I thought I would have a try. I had been feeding them for a year or more, and was pretty well used to them. Well, we filled the tub, and I got through with the job all right, and was soon appointed head keeper of

THE SNAKE HOUSE

Time went on; I fed and bathed the creatures regularly and got a little careless over it, and so it happened that one day I did not look after my man to see that he fastened the little door properly after we had one in the bath. On this particular day, too, he forgot to bring the change of blankets with him, and I never noticed it until I had one of the smaller snakes in the bath. As soon as I did notice it I sent him post haste to fetch them. The one in the bath was only about nine feet long; so when he had been in the water long enough I lifted him out, intending to put him in a square case and wait my man's return; but as I raised him I felt something around my right leg, and, looking down found the little door was open and that a fourteen-foot boa was out and had got a half-turn round my thigh. Of course, he had to be stopped; so I let go of the body of the one I was holding, and by a fortunate shot grasped the other just below the head. The one in my left hand had coiled his body round my arm, and, soothed by his bath, was quiet and comfortable; but the other was taking up all my spare time. He wriggled and twisted until I could scarce hold him, straining the coil round my thigh very tightly. He had also given a turn of his tail to my other leg, so that I could not move a step. However, there was nothing to prevent my calling out and I did it; more especially because the door of that case was open, and there were three more inside. My man might be five minutes gone, and I had to keep up as best I could. The worst of it was, while the beast got his hold nearer and nearer to my body he would

SHOOT HIS HEAD AWAY,

almost out of my grasp, turning and twisting without ceasing. My fingers ached, and my wrist felt like breaking, while the circulation in my leg nearly stopped. Presently the feeling came over me that I did not mind much how it ended, and felt inclined to give up there and then. In fact, my fingers were relaxing when I heard a step outside, and my man came in. A glance told him, the state of affairs. He had the one off my arm and into the case in the twinkling of an eye, and then between us we got the other gentleman loose and boxed him, and then—well, there were no more snakes bathed that day. We kept it very quiet, and up to my leaving M—— it never oozed out; then my man was made keeper and he let it out. You can imagine it was a lesson to both of us that will last some time."

The keeper looked immediately at the reptile in the bath, no doubt recalling the sensations of that afternoon. "Fifteen minutes, sir!" said his assistant, breaking in upon his reverie. The keeper rose and lifted the snake from the tub, the assistant taking the hinder half. The reptile seemed quite torpid, and when they laid him on his clean blanket allowed them to wrap him up and deposit him in the case, where after a lazy look around, he withdrew his head under the folds. A slight rise and fall could be seen as he finally settled himself, and then all was motionless.

I stopped and saw the rest of them go through their ablutions, but there was little variation and no excitement, and so, thanking the keeper, I came away.

The Dance of Death.

A doctor of my acquaintance told me the other day of the case of a young woman who is one of the dancers in "Adonis." She appears in tights as do all the dancers in that play. These tights are pulled on with the greatest care so as not to show a wrinkle, and are held in place by a narrow leather belt which is strapped around the waist next the skin, and pulled so tight that the girl is almost cut in two. She cannot do the pulling herself; it has to be done by another person; and when it is so tight that she is ready to drop the tights are tucked under it, and thus kept in position. Then she dresses and goes upon the stage and dances. The consequence is that she has a terrible internal disease which can never be cured while she is playing this part, and she cannot afford to stop playing it, for she is the breadwinner of a large family. The doctor argued with her on the subject, and that if she kept on she would kill herself, and then the family would have no one to work for them, and would not have the money to bury her with. She admitted the truth of what he said, but added that all the other girls were in the same condition, and that they had to take their chances. She might not die if she went on dancing, and she certainly would starve if she stopped. It is not only the girls who dance in "Adonis," but the girls who dance anywhere, who have a very hard time of it, for there seems to be no way of holding up the tights than this process of strapping. They might be fastened over the shoulders in some way, but then, as the girls have to wear the necks of their dresses low, that is impossible.

A Very Remarkable Story.

A gentleman tells one of those stories that few people will believe "without seeing it." He says that he was out fox hunting, and when the chase was at the height of its excitement his horse ran into an old well thirty feet deep. The horse was instantly killed by the fall, but the rider was unhurt. The walls of the well had caved in at the bottom a distance of three or four feet, and the gentleman says this prevented getting out by digging footholds. Realising his situation, he began to call for help at the top of his voice, but no assistance came. He was compelled to remain in the well all night, and the next morning the stench arising from the dead carcass of the horse was anything but pleasant, and he noticed that buzzards were soaring over the spot. Finally the buzzards began to alight in the well, and it was then that a bright idea struck him. He decided to catch the buzzards by the leg as they came down until he got a sufficient number to carry him out. That he did, and when he caught as many as his hands would hold, he "shewed" at them and they flew out, carrying him out of the well.

But still the fox hunter was in a dilemma. The buzzards flew up so rapidly that he could not turn loose when he reached the top without falling back in the well. Upward the buzzards flew with their human freight, and the fox hunter began to despair of his life after all. When about 100 yards above the ground the fox hunter was just about to let go and fall when he was struck by another bright idea. He decided to loose one buzzard at a time until his weight would pull them downward. Acting upon this plan, he was soon landed safely upon the ground.

Prince Bismarck's hatred of the Poles is so great that Germans are forbidden to intermarry with them in those portions of the Empire where Polish sentiment seems to the Chancellor to be aggressive. If one were to read in a novel that such an edict had gone forth in the nineteenth century in an enlightened country and from an enlightened statesman he would be inclined to say that the author was an ass. But truth is ever stranger than fiction.

The new Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, the Earl of Aberdeen—John Campbell Hamilton Gordon—is the 7th Earl, was born in 1847, succeeded to the title in 1870 on the death of his brother George, whose life was full of romantic passages, including a temporary disappearance, during which he passed as a common sailor. The late Lord Aberdeen succeeded to the title in 1864. In 1866 he embarked in a sailing vessel for St. John, N. B., and during the voyage volunteered to take the place of a disabled seaman. The occupation took hold of him, and he made several short voyages under the name of George Henry Osborne, was licensed as mate in New York in 1867, and as captain in 1868. In 1870 he shipped from Boston to Melbourne as mate of the schooner Herd, and on this voyage he was swept overboard and lost during a storm. During all this time the family knew nothing of his whereabouts, as letters he wrote to them had miscarried.

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEBRUARY 25 1886

S. S. ANNIVERSARY.

A pleasant and successful anniversary was held in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday evening. Wm. Brown, Esq., superintendent, occupied the chair, and gave, in a forcible and clear manner, the object of Sabbath Schools and their necessity and relationship to parents and the public. The school rendered their part very well indeed, and maintained excellent order throughout. Revs. Wilson and Casson gave suitable addresses; Mr. Bowes also made a few appropriate remarks, and Mrs. Brown gave an excellent reading.

A very pleasing part of the entertainment was a

PRESENTATION

from the school and congregation to the organist, Miss Wilson.

The following address was read by Mr. A. McFarland:—

Markdale, Feb. 23rd, 1886.

To Miss Wilson:

DEAR FRIEND,—You have for a number of years very faithfully and very acceptably filled the office of Organist in this Church. The office, we know, is a difficult and laborious one, requiring an almost superhuman amount of patience and perseverance, and in order to gain the success to which you have attained, it must have been necessary for you to sacrifice a great deal of your time and attention.

The unfaltering interest which you have taken in this part of our Church work, together with your willingness to assist in everything undertaken by either the Church or Sabbath School, has endeared you to the hearts of this congregation, and they feel that it is beyond their power to adequately remunerate you for the very valuable services you have rendered them; but, as a recognition of these services, and as a token of our estimation of your kind efforts, I beg to present you with this purse as a just recognition of our indebtedness to you.

Your faithfulness and constancy has set as an example which is worthy of being imitated by every officer and member of this Church, and our sincerest wish is that you may be long spared as a blessing and example to us in the future as you have been in the past.

Signed on behalf of the members and adherents of Markdale Presbyterian Church.

MRS. GEO. GRANT,
ANDREW C. MCFARLAND.

Miss Wilson briefly replied, and Rev. Mr. Wilson, on the part of his daughter, supplemented her reply with a few well chosen remarks, and expressing the pleasure it gave him to know that his family were in a measure useful in church work, and that their efforts were appreciated.

This brought to a close a pleasant and profitably spent evening.

NON-PARTIZAN PAPERS.

We are beginning to understand the political whereabouts of the Flesherton *Advance*; not from the paper generally, but from the editor's articles directly on the point. We must confess having misunderstood and misquoted him in a recent issue, but take it all back.

The *Advance* then being a loyal supporter of the present Government, and the editor affirming that the STANDARD has an equal claim for Government patronage with the *Advance*, then why do we not get that patronage? and again we ask, why?

The *Advance* further states that we were once neutral, but are now independent. Well, that is brought about by habits of industry and economy.

ASSESSORS DIFFICULTIES.

The Assessors have a great many questions to ask and particulars to note, and the people from whom those statistics are to be ascertained are just as varied in their disposition and manner, as well as their ability and willingness to answer.

The followieg dialogue, which took place last week, will perhaps better explain some of those difficulties: one of the questions to be answered is the age of the head of the family, and in this case there was but one in the household and she was a female. She was intelligent and apparently well to do, and was sole proprietor, and the genial assessor made out all right until it came to her age, when the question was put:

What age are you?
I don't know.
How old do you think you are?
Indeed Sir, I couldn't say.
Well, you will have some idea?
Indeed I haven't. I was once in court, and on my oath I couldn't tell. Well do you think you would be sixty?
O, surely I am not that old.
Would you be twenty-five then?
Well, surely I am more than that.

The assessor was completely puzzled. She had a good mouth and a fine set of excellent teeth so that even from that source there was poor hopes of ascertaining her exact age.

Another place he called, on a young man this time, the young man was, however, married, and when the question came, was there any births during the past year? the modest man hesitatingly replied, y-e-s.

More than one?
Y e-s.
Was it twins?
Y-e-s, it happened to be.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Independent Newspapers.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—It is quite amusing to notice the editor of the *Advance* wriggle and twist, upon the political status of his paper.

Its editor is possessed of a remarkably poor memory.

If he will turn back in his files, he will undoubtedly discover (not so long ago) that he avowed the paper to be Conservative pure and simple.

He forgets too, that the persons chiefly interested in establishing the paper, fully understood its principles to be Conservative *out and out*. No doubt an appeal to them would fully confirm this statement.

He forgets that, because of its *political caste*, the *Advance* was placed on the Government list for patronage; this also can easily be verified. And when therefore the *Advance* says, "We did not, and never did, say it belonged to any party," he simply commits a grave error, and imposes on the intelligence of its readers.

And when he says: "*he gets a share of the Government patronage, and it does not by any means necessarily follow that he 'belongs' to that party,*" he expresses an anomaly, certainly not understood by the party. It indicates a "Wolf in sheep's clothing"—a "running with the hare and hobbling with the hounds."—It declares an amphibiousness of the pure type.

But it is well the Conservatives know just where to place this editor, who cuts such a sorry figure in his wriggling upon the definitness of the terms "Neutral" and "Independent."

The *Advance* desires to be both, and yet to please his large circle of Conservative friends, tries to make believe he is Conservative.

If the editor were qualified to deal with great political problems, and by strength of its logical reasonings, caught the ear of Sir John McDonald and Ed. Blake, there might be some force in his assertion, of reserving an "individual right to censure, &c.," but as it is with no such articles in stock, the paper is politically inert; and therefore such utterances are the consummation of silliness.

I have nothing to say, Sir, regarding the status of your paper; all I can do is merely to re-assert that the *Advance* has grievously somersaulted, or else is preparing to do so.

If through his refined hair-splitting I have committed an error, and not apprehended him, then I would say to the *Advance* editor, the less twaddle he writes on such a subject, the less ignorance will he expose. His *expressed* opinion on the great Statesman, Sir John McDonald, is quite in keeping with the rest of his unintelligible announcements.

CONSERVATIVE.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

AMONG THE CHURCHES ON SUNDAY LAST.—In the Methodist church in the morning the Rev. Dr. Sutherland delivered a very impressive Sermon on behalf of the Missionary cause. The Rev. Dr's address was plain, practical and full of gospel truths and was listened to with wrapt attention by the large congregation present. In the afternoon the Rev. Mr. Hall of Feversham occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church and delivered a most excellent and practical Sermon. In the evening Dr. Strongman of Dundalk preached in the Methodist church to a large and apreciative audience.

Success was written on every part of the Brass Band and Glee Club Concert, given in the Town Hall here on Friday evening last. The house being crowded to the doors with an attentive and appreciative audience, gave inspiration to the performers. The programme was lengthy and well sustained. The Brass Band rendered well, a large number of choice selections, and never before appeared to better advantage. The Glee Club did good work and sustained their part of the programme well, to the end. The operetta by, the Glee Club, assisted by Miss Ayers, entitled "Barber of Bath," was well played and fairly brought down the house.

On Monday evening the Missionary meeting in the Methodist church, owing to the very inclement, weather, was but poorly attended; but to those present a rare treat was given. After the singing of a hymn, prayer was offered by Rev. W. Casson when Mr. G. S. Bowes of Markdale was called to the chair. A brief Missionary report by the pastor, followed by an excellent address of about 25 min., by the Rev. Mr. Casson who dwelt upon Mission work and enterprise generally. Mr. Casson in one of his happy movements thrilled the audience by his words of love and burning eloquence. Next followed Dr. Sutherland who, for about one and a half hours, with the simple Missionary story kept his hearers in ecstacy. At turns the faces of all illuminated with a smile and even laugh; in the next moment melted to a tear. Time was so limited that Rev. Dr. had but time as he said to stumble over parts of his address; but that given was quite enough to repay all who wended their way to the church through the blinding storm. Some most thrilling incidents in connection with some of the lives of our noble christain hearted self-sacrificing missionaries were told, we feel sure warming the hearts of all present and setting the affections of many more upon missionary work. During the whole address the Dr. was frequently interupted by the applause given

If you want to buy or sell a horse, or cow, or any kind of stock, advertise in the STANDARD; only 25 cents a week per article.

Dundalk.

From our own Correspondent.

Large quantities of ties, paving timber, etc., are being brought in.

Rev. Dr. Strongman and Rev. J. W. Mahood, have received an earnest invitation from the Quarterly Board to return a second year to the Dundalk circuit.

One of our townsmen, in the provision business, is said to be an adept at healing breaches between espoused ones. Natural of course: the more weddings, the more groceries will be wanted.

There was a report to the effect that our bank was broken into, or an attempt made to do so last week, but, we believe it was nothing more than a boy's snowball that broke the window. It being after dark, it was natural that the brave defender should appear at the breach with revolver in hand. So it is reported. The treasures are all safe.

The Dundalk Gospel Band went to Hopeville last Thursday evening and report success.

J. R. Oldfield, late partner with D. O. McQuarrie, talks of going "ome" to "Hingland" shortly. The Band boys will miss James. The Band has made good progress, and become more popular under his management.

Miss Henderson, the third teacher, began her duties last week.

Rutherford Bros. have re-oped their photo. gallery.

Mr. Plewes, Sr., of Markdale, has leased the oatmeal and flour mill.

Action is being taken to secure the annexation of the Old Survey of Proton to the township of Melancthon.

MARRIAGES.

STINSON—MUNSHAW—By the Rev. A. Wilson, on the 16th inst., at the residence of S. McCallum, Esq., Meaford Road, Isaac Stinson of Markdale, builder, to Mary E. Munshaw of Artemesia.

MCKENNITT—WALKER—By Rev. D. Perry on the 24th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Robert James McKennitt, to Miss Isabella Walker, daughter of Francis Walker, of Glenelg.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	58	to	00
Oats	30	to	30
Butter	10	to	18
Eggs	18	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 25
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circumference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS,
Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds.
Flour & Feed,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at KNAPP'S, for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - Chemists and Druggists

MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 8 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
278-tf Rocklyn P. O.

TO RENT.

MONTGOMERY'S BAKERY being now vacant, owing to the death of the proprietor, will be leased. This is a good opening for a pushing man.

For terms and particulars, apply to, or write

MRS. MONTGOMERY.
283-5 Markdale.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

NEW GROCERY STORE

IN CONNECTION WITH

Plewes' Flour and Feed Store

Having just received a

Choicee, Fresh and Select

STOCK OF

Teas,
Sugars,
Tobacco,

Which will be sold VERY CHEAP.

I respectfully solicit the public patronage.

193 J. PLEWES.



New Railway Project.

[From the Owen Sound Times.]

Among the railway bills now before the Legislature there is one that will be of special interest to the people of this section of country. It is a bill to charter a line to be called the Lake Huron and Georgian Bay Railway, which is proposed to be built from at or near Southampton to Meaford. The new line it is expected will start at either Southampton or Port Elgin, on the Wellington, Grey and Bruce Railway, will cross the Stratford & Huron at about Allenford, and from thence proceed to Owen Sound, crossing the C.P.R. here, and then go on to connect with the Northern at or near Meaford. It is not often that in such a short distance (about 40 miles,) a line can be built tying together the ends of four systems of railway; and besides the benefit it will be to the country *en route* by bringing railway communication to their doors, it will give the places on each of the present railways, which have now only one outlet, practically access to four, and open up communication for them with sections of country they have no means of reaching now, except by staging, or by such roundabout railway journeying as to be out of the question. A glance at the map will show that for Southampton, Wiarton, Allenford and other places this will open up really the shortest route to Toronto and places east; while to the whole western peninsula on the lines of the Wellington, Grey & Bruce, Stratford & Huron and places west of Stratford on the Grand Trunk, it will give direct communication with the port of Owen Sound and the C.P.R. steamers in the summer, and with the main line of the C.P.R. *via* the new Pacific Junction road in the winter. On the other hand it will give Owen Sound and Meaford access to the whole western country served by the Stratford and Huron and Wellington, Grey and Bruce and their connections. To reach Stratford or London now from Owen Sound, a person has either to make a stage journey to Allenford, or to go all the way around by Orangeville, Mount Forest and Palmerston, while many go down to Toronto direct and then take the main line of the Grand Trunk or Great Western for the west.

Mr. Frank Turner of Toronto is the chief promoter of the new line, and we understand he expresses his determination and ability to work out a scheme for its construction when he gets the charter through. There has never been before the Legislature a line of equal length possessing more or greater advantages than this one.

A WORD OF EXPLANATION.

The liver secretes bile to move the bowels; the kidneys secrete urine, to carry off uric acid, which would poison the blood; the stomach secretes gastric juice to digest or dissolve the food, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon these organs and purifies the blood by cleansing all the secretions of the system.

C. O. O. F. Concert.

Cascade Lodge of C. O. O. F., Walter's Falls, gave their annual concert last Friday evening and tho' the night was stormy, the hall was chock full and the entertainment a grand success.

Mr. Patterson, of Blantyre, was voted to the chair, which position he filled with marked ability.

The Owen Sound "Glee Club" were present and gave five or six pieces which were well received; Misses. Norton of Holland sang sweetly; Miss Lemon of Owen Sound capped the house. W. J. Benson of Markdale was on hand and paralyzed the audience with comic songs and recitations, while Jas. Henry of Markdale, Ventriloquist, made the audience believe there was a man freezing to death in the cellar.

Everything went off excellent and all left satisfied and whispering--"that's the best concert ever given at the Falls." Proceeds, $45.00. COM.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

That troublesome Cough should be at once cured, as if not it is liable to terminate in Consumption. Thousands die annually that might have been saved if West's Cough Syrup had been taken in time. It will positively cure the worst cases of Throat and Lung Diseases, Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough. Price 25 cents. 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Feb. 85

Markdale Cheese Factory.

On the 30th of January last the patrons of the above named factory met in the Markdale House, Markdale, to receive report of business during the past year, and to appoint Directors and officers for 1886.

It was shown by Secretary's report that the factory was in operation 137 days, and manufactured 922,894 lbs. of milk into 90,205 lbs. of cheese, which sold at an average of 8 cents 3¾ mills per lb. Expenses for manufacturing, teaming, salaries, &c., amounted to 2¼ cents per lb. nearly. A statement being asked for, by a patron present, showing the relative result of cheese and butter manufactured at current prices during the season. Cheese was shown to net a handsome profit to the patron over butter, and at the same time saving the labor and expense of making and marketing butter.

The Auditors reported the business of the factory in a very satisfactory condition, and commended the President and Secretary for care and diligence in the discharge of the duties pertaining to their office.

The meeting received the report as highly satisfactory and unanimously ordered its adoption and engrossing with the minutes.

The following officers and Directors were then elected for the ensuing year:—

B. Coleman, President.
H. D. Irwin, Secretary.
Thos. Boland, Patrons' Auditor.

DIRECTORS:

Route No. 1, Wm. McLoughry.
" 2, John Whitby.
" 3, Shepherd Boyce.
" 4, James Wright.
" 5, John Richardson.
" 6, Wm. Brady.
" 7, George Richardson.
" 8, John Hutchinson.

HENRY D. IRWIN, Secretary.

Feb. 23rd, 1886.

THREATENED DANGER,

In the fall '84 Randall Miller, of Maitland, N. S., was prostrated to his bed with an attack of incipient consumption. Cough remedies all failed. He rapidly grew debilitated, and friends dispared of his recovery. He tried Burdock Blood Bitters, with immediate relief, followed by a speedy cure.

AN AGE OF DISCOVERY.

We certainly ought to appreciate the fact that we are living in an age of progress and discovery, this is especially appreciated by all persons that have been afflicted with Rheumatism, as West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment is a positive cure for Rheumatism. It is invaluable for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and all diseases requiring external application. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Feb.

Bee Farming.

Some bee-keepers in this country and elsewhere are in the habit of sowing the seed of noxious weeds in order to get a supply of bee-pasture. This is a mischievious practice, and persons guilty of it should be visited with a severe penalty. There is no lack of varieties of flowering grasses, plants, etc., to furnish pasture for bees, whose culture or growth are free from objection on any score; and some are worthy of cultivation for other purposes as well as for the honey they afford. Among forest trees the basswood, or linden, gives in its flowering season, an excellent and plentiful yield of honey, and in some localities bee-keepers have set out large plantations of it for the sole object of providing for their bees. Small trees of this variety may be obtained from any good nurseryman and, being rapid growers, they commence to bloom in a very few years.—[Rural Canadian.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

The probabilities are that we shall have much damp, chilly, sloppy weather during the coming season—just the weather to contract sudden colds. Be prepared for them by having on hand Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, a safe, agreeable and speedy cure for colds and their consequences.

THE FAITH CURE.

This new theory of cure is rapidly growing in fashion but is illogical in reason and science. Faith without works is dead. Those who have faith in Hagyard's Yellow Oil have its good works to assure their faith. It is an unfailing external and internal relief for aches, pains, lameness and soreness.

The American Agriculturist for March, 1886,

opens with a full-page engraving of the Monarch of the Shorthorn Herd. This is followed with nearly one hundred full page and smaller illustrations, of the noted brilliant Percheron Stallion; Hampshire, South Down Sheep, Celebrated Brahma fowls, original and modern Jersey Cattle, Poultry Houses, Farm Houses built at moderate expense, Serviceable Barns, Pig Pens, and Insects Injurious to Vegetation. The Horticultural, Household and Children's Department, are profusely illustrated. All the engravings are accompanied with original articles by recognized leading writers, among whom are Seth Green, George Thurber, D. D. T. Moore, Andrew S. Fuller, Col. L. S. Hardin, Mason C. Weld, F. D. Curtis, and a large number of others. The full page paper on American Seeds and Seedsmen, by Dr. F. M. Hexamer, will be found valuable by all persons interested in this industry. One of the leading features of the *American Agriculturist* this year, are Seth Green's papers on Fish Culture. With these plain and simple instructions, every man can raise his own fish on his own farm. $1.50 a year. Single number 15 cents.

JOYFUL NEWS.

It is certainly glad tidings to the poor invalid to be informed of a remedy that will give prompt and sure relief in case of painful suffering. Such a remedy is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, adapted for internal and external use in all ordinary aches, pains, lameness and soreness. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, croup and all inflammatory pains.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, France or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N Y.*

IMPORTANT CREDIT

Auction Sale,

Of Farm Stock, Implements, Hay, Potatoes, &c.

On Tuesday, March 16th, 1886,

ON Lots No. 101 and 102, Con 2, Artemesia, one mile from Markdale. The undersigned has been instructed by Jas. S. Mercer, Esq., to sell by public auction the following valuable property, viz:—

1 Span Matched Mares, 4 years old, first class team.
1 Colt 2 years old, from "British Ensign."
1 Mare Colt 2 years old, "Marquis of Lorne."
1 Thoroughbred Cow with pedigree.
1 Thoroughbred Heifer Calf with pedigree.
5 Grade Cows, in calf to Thoroughbred Bull.
1 Farrow Cow.
2 Heifers in calf.
2 Heifers 2 years old,
4 Steers 2 years old.
9 Calves.
7 Well bred Ewes in lamb.
1 Thoroughbred Leicester Ram.
2 Potato Scufflers and Moulders.
1 Agricultural Boiler & Furnace (30 gallons).
1 Cutting Box.
1 Turnip Slicer.
1 Fanning Mill.
1 Wheelbarrow.
1 Cultivator. 2 Potatoe Forks.
3 Geese. 3 Turkeys. 3 Ducks.
50 Hens. 1 Crowbar.
2 Lumber Waggons.
1 Pair Bobsleighs.
1 Long Sleigh.
1 Single Sleigh.
Combined Reaper & Mower.
Combined Seed Drill.
1 Horse Rake. 1 Roller,
1 Fisher & Pulford Plough.
2 General Purpose Ploughs.
2 Set Whiffletrees & Neckyoke.
1 Set 9 bull Iron Harrows.
1 Set 6 bull Wooden Harrows.
1 Gang Plough (Beaty's make).
1 Set Team Harness.
1 Set Plough Harness.
1 Pair Horse Collars.
1 New Saddle & Bridle.
15 Tons No. 1 Hay.
About 500 bushels Potatoes.

Rakes, Forks, Chains, Shovels, Grindstone and various other articles.

This is a genuine sale as the proprietor is moving to British Columbia this spring, and the property will be sold without reserve.

At same time the Farm will be offered for sale or to rent for a term of years, 100 acres, 97 cleared, mostly all fit to run machinery on; in good state of cultivation; partly ploughed; frame house; two barns; stone stable in basement 40 x 60; a first-class farm.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp.

Lunch served at 12 o'clock.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of $10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 10 months credit will be given on furnishing approved joint notes. 8 per cent. discount allowed for cash in lieu of notes. Hay and potatoes cash. Terms and condition of farm made known at time of sale.

JAS. S. MERCER, Proprietor. GEO. NOBLE, Auctioneer.

Trotting at Owen Sound.

The Owen Sound winter races took place yesterday. In the 2.30 trot Steadwood, owned by J. Noble, was first; Bay Charlie, owned by Bloomer, second; J. K. Leslie, owned by Logan, third; Crown Imperial, owned by Crozier & McMillan, fourth; best time 2.52. In the three-minute trot, Royal Jim, owned by Johnston, was first; Frank F., owned by Scagel, second; Indicator, owned by Mc Sherry, third, and Grey Johnny, owned by Patterson, fourth; best time 2.59.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

OF VITAL IMPORTANCE.

It is just as essential that the human body should have pure blood, as that a tree or plant should have sap to invigorate its growth. Nearly all our bodily ills arise from unhealthy blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies this fountain of life, and regulates all the vital organs to a healthy action.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

For Sale or to Rent.

THE warmest house in Markdale; two acres garden in good cultivation; fine stable and hen house; good cellar; young orchard, choice fruit of all kinds; young strawberry bed. Terms easy.

MRS. E. PURVIS.

The Standard

To any address in America for $1.00 per year if paid in advance. Three months for 30 cents.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:
Next Door to the Exeter Bank.
'86 EDWARD BOOKE.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit

In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.

Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 12, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Goderich.

FARM TO LEASE.

FOR a term of years, on reasonable terms, lot 26, con. 10, Glenelg, two miles from Markdale. For particulars, apply to

J. G. McDUFFIE,
281-3 Markdale.

MEAT
FOR THE MILLION.

The undersigned have opened a new

BUTCHER -:- SHOP

Opposite Noble's Blacksmith Shop, where we have constantly on hand the best meat the country can produce.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Orders filled promptly, and delivered in any part of the town.

NESTER & SPROULE.

Clover Seed,

Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerine and Pellow.

GRASS SEED.

Meadow, Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

YOUNG FOLKS

What it Was that Woke Rob Barkham Up.

"Oh-h-h!"

It was Rob Barkham whose big eyes made you think of soup plates, and his mouth, now open in wonder, suggested a third. "Soup plates!" Very little soup or food of any kind had Rob tasted in the last twenty-four hours, but just now under the sign, "J. Blodgett, Birds Mounted and Animals Stuffed," he saw such a wonderful sight that it almost made him forget his hunger.

"Pij-jins, see 'em! Can stand all day, and a whole year, I guess, too, on one leg!" exclaimed Rob. "Ducks, owls—don't know what the next be—squirrels, and oh, my! Don't I wish I could get in that door?'

Looking in past the door half-open, he saw a deer that turned soft, staring, big eyes towards him, and a fox with its sharp little nose, and an old brown bear that had such a surely, ugly look. A boy's curiosity can't stand everything. It was too much to expect that Rob would stay outside this shop. Stealing forward into this marvelous collection, conscious that a hundred birds, fifty squirrels, several deer, a dog, a lamb, two monkeys and the above brown bear directed strange looks of wonder at this invader who dared face them in their seclusion, Seclusion? Who was it that bobbed up quick as a Jack-in-a-box and scowled across a counter? A funny old man, carrying in one hand a swan, sightless now, but in a minute to be supplied with as fine a pair of glass eyes as could be bought in all the city.

Rob started. He did not expect to see this wonderful menagerie His heart beat wildly. He felt cold, hungry, wretched. An air of business returned to him. He was no longer Robert Barkham, the sight-seer and boy of leisure, but Robert the place hunter and boy of business, who did so want to find somebody who would hire and give him a job.

"Who—who—what—you want?" demanded the old man with a fierce air.

"Could—could—you give me something to do?" asked Rob in hoarse, solemn tones.

The old man shook his head and Rob hurried to the door. How disdainfully looked bird and beast!

"Can you stick a swan's eye in?" shouted the old man, following Rob to the door.

His boy heart leaped up in hope. Could he? His heart went down. Oh, no, he couldn't! Once he made a mistake and put out the cat eye's with a stick. Alas! that cat's eye never went in again, and what could he or any boy be expected to do with a swan's eye? Rob shook his head and murmured:

"N-n-o, sir."

"Humph!" muttered old Mr. Blodgett. "How did ye expect ye could without larnin'? You come in this way, and let me see what you can do."

Rob did not see the old man's face. He only saw the back part of his head as he preceded Rob. The old gentleman was very bald, and Rob was thinking if nose and mouth and eyes were marked on the back of his head how stern he would look. If Rob could have seen the other side of his head! Just the pleasantest face in the world! Old Jonathan Blodgett was saying to himself:

"I ought not to have scared the little feller so, jumpin' up behind that counter at that rate. Dear me! To see how his face changed! I wonder when 'old Blodgett' will stop bein' a boy! Never, Mr. Blodgett, never!"

"Do you think you can give a swan an eye, if I give you one to start with, a good glass eye, say?' asked the old man. The problem of the swan's eye was now different.

"Might try," said Rob, timidly, hardly daring to hope.

Jonathan Blodgett watched the slender, lithe fingers, with their quick movement, as they inserted the bit of glass and gave the swan his sight, such as it was.

"I'll try you for a week," said the old man.

Oh, such joy as that occassioned in the Barkham household! They were so straitened in their circumstances that food had been given out by the crumb-measure. On the strength of Rob's good luck Mother Barkham sent out at once and engaged of the butcher a big mutton bone for broth. At the end of the week Rob was established in Jonathan Blodgett's employ, and soon made nothing of making even a dead bear's eyes look as lively as a bruin's running in the woods.

"I like my new boy," thought Jonathan. "If he jest proves to be honest!"

Honest? He meant to be. He was tempted one day. Rob's old pants would tear in the knees. In a week his mother intended to buy new ones. But he did want them at once, and a dollar would place on those troublesome knees a new covering. One evening, while doing extra work, furnishing several owls, eagles and canary birds with eyes, he chanced to see a dollar on the bench near him.

"Take me!" the dollar seemed to say.

How Rob did want that dollar. He was firm, though.

"No!" he said, resolutely, gaping at the same time, for he was very tired.

"Take me!"

"N-n-o!" replied Rob, nodding now. In a little, though, he began to waver.

"I'll take a peek at that dollar," he softly said, rising for a closer view; I'll just feel it," he concluded. How nice the feeling that powerful dollar!

"I'll—I'll——"

Here, what an outcry was raised by all that bewildering crowd of birds and beasts in the shop! A hen began to squawk, a duck to quack, a goose to hiss, a monkey to angrily chatter, a lamb to bleat in terror, a watch dog to bark, while the bear growled and scowled, looking as if he would make a mouthful of the thief. In addition to all this, a voice was shouting, "Rob!" It sounded like a dreadful voice.

Rob opened his eyes, and there was old Mr. Blodgett, not thundering in terror, but saying, pleasantly:

"Guess you got asleep, Rob. I must not keep you longer. Ah, there is a dollar I left on the bench. I am glad to see, Rob, that you are honest. I ought to give you suthin' for the extra work, and I won't keep you waiting for the extra pay till payday. You take this now."

Oh, the delighted Rob!

Before another night came those troublesome knees were duly shingled.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

Among the table ornaments at a late yacht club dinner in Toronto were two boats chiseled from blocks of ice, one filled with champagne and the other with claret cup. An ice dolphin with a bottle of champagne in his mouth was another decoration.

A Main farmer astonished even the natives by his ingenuity in keeping warm. On the forward part of his sled was rigged a small tight shanty, in which were a comfortable seat and a hot stove. Two small holes admitted the reins and a pane of glass let him see whither he was going.

Canadian lumber dealers are now glad to buy the black walnut fence rails which farmers split and used as they would any other timber twenty or thirty years ago. The long exposure has seasoned the wood thoroughly, and it is valuable as material for chair legs, spindles, and other small articles.

In Norway it is believed that wolves are frightened away by telegraph lines It is said that however hungry a wolf may be he will never go into a spot that is enclosed by ropes stretched on posts. Since the first telegraphic line was established, twenty years ago, wolves have never appeared in it's neigborhood.

A writer in the *British Medical Journal* advises people to be careful not to slice up a pineapple with the same knife they use in peeling it, as the rind contains an acid organic substance which is likely to cause la swollen mouth and sore lips. In Cuba sat is used as an antidote for the poison of pine-apple peel.

St. George's Church, Berlin, consecrated on the birtnday of the Prince Imperial of Germany, is almost as much an American as an English institution. The reredos, alms dish, and lectern are the gift of Mrs. Sidney Everett, wife of the late Secretary of the American Legation, whose father was Edward Everett.

The farmers of Virginia, and especially those who are members of the different agricultural societies, are preparing to move on the Legislature for appropriation of $15,000, to be devoted to the estaolishment of agricultural experiment stations at the three principle colleges of the State which are now supplied with an agricultural department.

William Rowley and a gang of men were working in the gravel pit of Biddeford, Me., when a cave-in began. All managed to jump out except Rowley, who as he was caught by the falling gravel, threw his shovel as far as he could. This act saved his life, for every other shovel was buried by the slid; by working with Rowley's shovel and their hands the men dug him out, not much hurt, but very badly scared.

W. R. Williamson, being held up, robbed and bound by California bandits near Colfax, the other day, complained bitterly as the robbers were making off with his $100, and said it was pretty mean to leave a man without a cent. "That's so," said the chief of the gang. "Here's a couple of five-dollar pieces. It isn't every robber that would do that much." And putting the money in the victim's pocket they disappeared.

An English stage manager is said to have invented a method of preparing a stage army without the use of too many supernumeraries. He has eighty wax heads carefully modeled, and these were fitted on dummies of wicker work clad in suitable uniform or armor. Each "supe" in the company carries two of these figures attached to a sort of frame-work, so that it seems as if three warriors were marching abreast. As this army marched past with all the paraphernalia of war the audience was completely deceived.

Washington Territory thinks treating is a bad custom, and an Anti-treating bill has passed one branch of the Territorial Legislature. It prohibits any person from treating or entertaining "gratuitously any other person or persons to or with spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, or any other beverage whatever, in any public bar-room, saloon-beer hall, or grocery in this Territory, in any other public place of resort or amusement," If the bill passes it will cost a man from $5 to $25 to treat a friend there, not including the price of the drink. Nothing is said about cigars.

Hudson Stiles went to the boarding house kept by Mrs. Gilkinson, in Rochester, Ind., and demanded lodging. He was drunk and boisterous. The landlady suggested that he pay for previous lodging. He made an insulting answer, and the angry woman promptly knocked him down with the poker. He was carried to the hospital and died, and the Coroner's jury acquitted Mrs. Gilkinson.

Once in a while a good idea comes from Philadelphia. The latest is the establishment by a few sensible women of a place where, according to their advertisement, "Bachelors and other unfortunates" can have done "darning, patching, and all kinds of mending done." Here's a chance for some women of business in Canada to make a fortune by establishing just such a mending establishment.

In Mexico the morning newspapers are sold in the streets the night before, for they go to press about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The Sunday morning papers are sold Saturday night, and there are none ready for Monday, so that in Mexico there is no Sunday newspaper work done and no Sunday newspapers; but just where the moral advantage comes in even a long sojourn in Mexico fails to make plain.

The Norwegians in Minnesota have introduced their peculiar snow shoes there. The shoes are made of strips of hard wood, about ten feet long and six inches wide, slightly turned up in front. They are fastened to the foot at about the middle of the shoe. The wearer slides over the snow, not trying to lift the shoes, and carries a pole with which to keep his balance. Since the big snows of this winter these shoes have been almost the only means of locomotion in Dodge country. It is not unusual to see something like half a cord of shoes piled in front of a store, within which their wearers are shopping.

A young woman of Columbus, Ga., about to visit the generating station of the electric light company, was told to leave her watch at home lest it be magnetized by the strong electric current. She did so, but complained afterwards that her watch would not keep good time. She sent it to a jeweller, but he reported that it was not magnetized and kept good time. Still, whenever she carried it her time was too slow, although when she left it in her room it ran correctly. A gentleman who knew of the circumstance suggested to the young lady that she wear another pair of corsets when next she carried the watch. She did so and had no further trouble with the watch. The steel springs in her corset had been magnetized

A recent writer in the Atlanta *Constitution* tells this unique story of Tiger Tail, the Seminole chief: "A sewing machine agent drifted into his dominion one day and set up a machine in Tiger Tail's tent. The old chief with great deliberation watched him put it through its pace. He then arose, brushed the agent to one side, and, seating himself, adjusted his feet in the treadle. He started the wheel and found that he could make it go. He sewed up one piece of cloth and down another, and then gravely and critically examined his work. At last he appeared to be satisfied that it was all right. He then turned quietly to his wives, who had watched the proceedings with interest, and kicked them, one after the other, out of the tent."

The Happy World.

BY C. T. G

Do you know I believe some people think
'Tis a crime to be merry and gay?—
The hours we spend in enjoyment or fun
Are sinfully frittered away?
To dig and to delve, to work and to weep,
They think is the lot of mankind;
And thro' the whole course of their long weary lives
Not a moment for pleasure they find.

Ah, well! 'tis a blessing all don't think as they;
What a sad dreary world this would be!
Our time taken up with labor and sighs,
Not a moment for innocent glee;
No time to appreciate half the good gifts
Bestowed by beneficent heaven,
No heart to enjoy the fair beauties around
That God in his goodness has given!

Now, really, I wonder do they ever think
Why earth is so beauteous and fair?
If life's what they deem it, why was not the world
Made gloomy and ugly and drear?
I'm sure we'd exist if never we saw
A flower, if never we heard
The song of the brook and the breeze, and the lay
From the throat of a rapturous bird.

Ah, yes, yes, indeed! this old mother earth
Is a dear blessed place after all;
Tho' many dark hours we all must endure,
Fight battles, have many a fall
On our way as we travel, 'tis yet worth our while
Just to live if we only believe
That we are put here to enjoy God's good gifts,
Not only to work and to grieve.

The purse had better be empty than filled with other folks' money.

It is considered a breach of etiquette to give your seat in the horse car to a poor working woman if a fashionable young lady is standing,



A LEGAL MIND.

Grandpapa (trying to be severe): NOW, MABEL, TELL ME WHY YOU DIDN'T PUT THAT QUARTER I GAVE YOU INTO THE PLATE AT CHURCH THIS MORNING. I LIKE TO SEE A LITTLE GIRL GIVE CHEERFULLY AND "NOT LET HER RIGHT HAND KNOW WHAT HER LEFT HAND DOETH."

Incorrigible Granddaughter (who is saving the money for candy): THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE, GRANDPA. MY RIGHT HAND THOUGHT MY LEFT WAS PUTTING IT IN, AND MY LEFT HAND THOUGHT MY RIGHT WAS, AND SO BETWEEN THEM IT DIDN'T GET PUT IN AT ALL!

HOME, SWEET HOME.

BY THE REV. DR POTTS.

There is no spot of earth's surface where home has more significance than within the bounds of this Dominion of Canada. As an institution, the family stands first in the front rank, and is vital to the church and the state; indifferent home-life is seen in indifferent church and national life. There is something very interesting in the founding of a new home. It is a matter of interest far beyond the two young hearts that have become one in purpose, one in love, and one in their plans of life. It is a matter affecting citizenship, morality and religion. Therefore, patriots and Christians are interested in the home-life of their country. I want to have a chat with the readers of this paper upon home-life in Canada. We should all resolve to make our homes the brightest places in all the world. There should be something in home that could and would induce all of us to sing, when we turned our feet in its direction, whether from school, or from business, or from social visiting, "Home, Sweet Home." But what is home? It may be a castle, or it may be a cottage. The cottage, upon the whole, is the more likely place to find a model home. Home does not depend upon wealth and high position, nor is it necessarily connected with moderate circumstances. It may be the precious heritage of all classes of society. The mechanic may have as much of it as the millionaire. The farmer has as good a right to it as the princely merchant. The newly-wedded couple, whose home is but a rented tenement, may enjoy it as well as the family residing in the brown stone mansion. Home is not conditioned upon rich carpeting, magnificent paintings, luxurious living, and a well-established place in what is known as society. There may be all these and no home. There are great houses and you might as well look for the warm atmosphere of home in an ice palace, as in such houses. There are certain conditions absolutely requisite to constitute home, and these are within the reach of all. It will be worth our while to examine them, and then look at our home life, and see if it be all that it ought to be, and if not, resolve to go on unto perfection. Model home life must be founded and conducted in respectful love and mutual esteem. If these be wanting, whatever else may be, there can be no true foundation for a delightful home. Where these essentials exist, home life is sure to flourish, bearing flowers and fruit unto happiness.

Another essential of a true home is *politeness*. Why should politeness be confined, as it often is, to the circles of society How is it that some men are noted for their polite attention to all classes outside their home, while within them they are noted for harshness and severity, not only to their servants, but to their wives and children, Society men in society, but tyrants at home. Why is it that a young man is regarded as a model for young men among his lady friends who is absolutely unobliging to his mother and sisters? Politeness shines nowhere with such radiant lustre as in the daily intercourse between husband and wife, parents and children, and employers and servants.

How essential is home sympathy, and how beautiful it is. The world is cold and heartless. Selfishness seems to be almost universal. It is seen in all classes of business, in all the walks of professional life, and its chilling presence penetrates even the church of God, Every human being needs sympathy, its look, its touch, its word, soothes, comforts and nerves for renewed action in life's toil and warfare. Home without sympathy, how repelling, how desolate, and how often it has sent men to clubs and saloons, to drown their worry, and at least for a time forget their perplexing circumstances.

But there is another aspect to the picture. The wife and mother may be in as great, need of sympathy as the husband and father. That delicate woman with her sick child, or her wayward child, or her incompetent servant, may be as much exhausted as the man of the house. Let the sympathy be mutual.

The husband says to himself, in the midst of his disappointments, "Well, I shall have rest and sweet sympathy at home." He involuntarily says, "Thank God for home." During the day, while husband is away toiling for the support of his family, the busy housewife looks forward to the evening hour, not because the day's work is done, but because her other self, who is in such accord with her, shall come to the dear spot where he delights to be and where she longs to have him be.

I plead for a cheerful, happy home. Let it be so to the children, and let it be so to all who come under its roof. Let the meal hours be free from all fault-finding, let pleasant topics be discussed, and try each to please the other. Let the evening hour be made charming with reading, music and general conversation. Make sons and daughters feel there is no place like home. I must conclude but not before I write that the crowning glory of home is piety. "Show piety at home." How delightful is the home music of family praise; how fragrant is the sweet incense of domestic worship; how comforting is the unobtrusive, but all-prevading spirit of a true and beautiful Christian discipleship. It is the bond of perfectness in family life. Every home represented by the readers of this paper may be such as I have described in this article.—*Toronto Truth.*

GLINTS OF HOME LIFE.

BY ANNIE L. JACK.

"I think of all meals breakfast is the most cheerless," said one housekeeper to another lately. And her companion replied, "It is the pleasantest meal of the day in our house, but then we have a sunny window that faces the east." I though how much of the secret lay in the sunshine that helped to make the people cheerful and happy. A dark room is neither conducive to health nor good temper, and if both are gloomy, the first thing in the morning, there is not much comfort for any one while the day lasts. A summer morning breakfast with windows open and fresh, cool air, the table spread with china and crystal, and tempting food, with flowers and fruits such as the season brings, is the perfection of enjoyment. I always pity the breakfasts of olden times, when beer and salt fish or a chop of beef made the chief feature of the breakfast, which they ate at a board that spurred

There was no fragrant Mocha of the seventeenth century, no Bohea, and the circumstance of drinking *coffee* at Oxford was worthy of remembrance. In France jeuner is always commenced with Then vegetables are handed around, hot fish and meats, lastly fruits, tables in our own country the staple for breakfast, and there ly nothing better than oatmeal properly made, as a foundation. the meat needed is very little, and clude with fruit suits many, but gestions.

To many people cocoa is the age, and for nutrition it cannot be Shakespeare has said;

"Now, good digestion wait on appetite
And health on both."

which is nowhere better seen than varied appetites that wait on breakfast was at one time thought to be a wise to take a long walk before breakfast this idea has changed, and it is more prudent not to go out on an stomach. With agreeable company meal should be a very enjoyable the labors of the day, and even if there is nothing more pleasant than ly prepared viands, eaten with cheerful roundings. The summer mornings ly are intensely enjoyable at this hour, the hour of breakfast should always of the brightest glints of home life.

CHATEAUGUAY, QUE.

Life at Rome in St. Paul's Day.

The condition of the lower classes ered them more hopeful subjects for the nobling influences of the faith of Christ, is true that they also lived in the midst abominations. But to them vice stalked in all its bare and revolting and there was no wealth to gild its ing reactions. Life and its were a very different aspect to the who could lord it over the souls and of a thousand helpless minions, and to wretched slave who was the victim of caprice and tyranny. As in every where the slaves far outnumbered the population, they had to be kept in tion by laws of terrible severity. It wonder that in writing to a Church of so many members were in this sad tion, St. Paul had thought it necessary warn them of the duty of obedience honor towards the powers that be. house of a wealthy Roman contained of every rank, of every nation, and of accomplishment, who could be numbered not by scores, but by hundreds. The ter might kill or torture his slaves with punity, but if one of them, goaded to sionate revenge by intolerable wrong, tured to raise a hand against his owner, whole *familia*, with their wives and however innocent, were put to death. Roman lady looked lovely at the but the slave girl who arranged had been already branded with a hot The *triclinia* of a banquet might with jewelled and myrrhine cups, but slave did but drop by accident one vase he might be flung then and there feed the lampreys in his master's The senator and the knight might loll cushions in the amphitheatre, and look luxuriously at the mad struggles of the diators; but to the gladiator this endurance of all the detestable savagery the *lanista*, and the taking of an oath that, "like a genuine gladiator," would allow himself to be bound, beaten or killed at his owner's will. were, doubtless, many kind Rome; but the system of slavery was self irredeemably degrading, and we wonder, but can only rejoice, that Cæsar's household downwards, there many in this condition who found in Christian teaching a light and peace from Heaven. However low their earthly lot, they tained to a faith so sure and so that in the very catacombs they ed the grim memorials of death with of peace and beauty, and made the jargon of the quaint illiterate epitaphs expression of a radiant happiness and limitable hope.—*The Life and Work of Paul.*

PRINTERS' INK.

How the Successful Business Men Made their Fortune.

Don't expect an advertisement to fruit in one night.

Bread is the staff of human life, and advertising is the staff of business.

You can't eat enough in a week to last year, and you can't advertise on that either.

If you can arouse curiosity by an tisement it is a great point gained. fair sex don't hold all the curiosity in world.

People who advertise only once in months forget that most folks cannot member anything longer than about days.

A constant dropping will wear a Keep dropping your advertisement public and they will soon melt under rock salt.

Trying to do business without adis like winking at a pretty girl pair of green goggles. You may know you are doing, but no one else does.

It is a mistaken idea that a fine an eligible location, surrounded by tive signs, is a superior advertisement the experience of most enterprising is that it pays better to spend less and more on advertising.

Enterprising people are beginning learn the value of advertising the round. The persistency of those who not intimidated by the cry of "dull times" but keep their names ever before the will surely place them on the right side the end.

Wrong-doers are never sure of their ness or gain.

Peace in a sinful course is one of the cast of curses.

We all praise contentment. But of us practice it.

Leave well alone is a good rule, but ill alone is a better.

We all have a life work to do, wherever we are placed.

HEALTH.

Diet in Disease.

BY A. ARNOT, M. D.

r hopes of progress in the prevention ure of disease lie more in the direction estigation of its causes than the dis- y of specifics. Heroes as great as any never faced a shower of bullets, have ked the bodies of those who died of ious diseases, with this object in and enough has been accomplished in line to raise the most extravagant for the future.

there is a large class of diseases although not so fatal, are yet the of a great deal of suffering and im- ment of usefulness, in which we do not equal progress. We have made vast in the study of disease, in which we trace the causative agent to his lair, him and feed him, and breed and his habits, and discover his vulner- points; while in various affections their cause in the conditions of day life, we have advanced little the days of Abernethy.

rtment among these conditions is the we eat. When we consider the in- of the food on the flesh and products lower animals, may we not infer the influence of our food on the caus- and cure of di-ease would be very ! Indeed, even in the vegetable it is well known that a tree fed on soil will produce healthy, well-de fruit; while that of its neighbor, has been fed on some badly-drained will be small and frequently spotted disease.

derations such as these suggest that may sometimes be a cause behind ious germ, and without which it not be able to survive. It certainly the importance of a careful study daily bread.

purpose of this paper is merely to that several disorders of the system their origin in the consumption of nitrogenous food than the constitution rcumstances of the person require, and quently that the regulation of the t of albuminous food consumed, fre- ly constitutes a valuable and definite peutic resort.

r food may be said to consist chiefly ten, starch, fat, and sugar; and it seem evident that the first principle tics should be the knowledge of to increase or decrease any of these nts. A great deal has been done in line, but much still remains to be ed. The effects of diet in the treat- of diabetes, Bright's disease, scorbut- , prompt the hope that the treat- of disease by a skillful regulation of may be still further extended, and corresponding decrease in the use of ful drugs may ensue.

we inquire what becomes of any excess ed taken into the system beyond its rements, we find that if an excess of or starchy food be taken, it may be ited as fat. If too much saccharine be indulged in, it may be deposited r carried off as a temporary gly- ; but an excess of albumen has no outlet. It demands a plentiful supply ygen to fit it for elimination; and if, gh sedentary habits, diseased lungs, her cause, this be not forthcoming, the l is flooded with offensive matters h all the emunctories of the body are fficient to remove. The breath from ings under such circumstances has a y odor, the skin becomes dark-colored, conjunctiva yellow or muddy, with all vessels engorged. The prophet Daniel ured long ago these truths; and it be that if vegetarians had set them- to discover the precise conditions call- for such a diet, rather than going to an ed extent, they might have conferred benefit on humanity.

shall now, as shortly as possible, men- a few clinical facts that seem to sup- the theory that too much albuminous sometimes produces disease.

y attention was forcibly called to this er when studying certain forms of cranis. Some of these, I noticed, completely cured by a diet from albuminous food was almost entirely ded, and instead of the patients' run- down and becoming weak, in several nces they gained in weight and gth. In one instance the patient gain- fourteen pounds in a short time after change of diet. Of course, outdoor ise might have answered the same e, but that is a prescription which obvious objections.

spasmodic asthma and bronchitis, I there is no therapeutic measure that give greater satisfaction than lessening amount of albuminous food consumed. affections are sometimes curable by measure alone, even in cases where hereditary tendency thereto is distinct- rked. I might cite several such cases, let one suffice.

r. S. was very asthmatic as were also of his brothers. His children, when young, were severely troubled with monic bronchitis, and I was often sum- ed in the night to some of them who suffering from that affection. This on two or three years, and I frequent- ndered if it must continue during whole lives. In truth, it had gone on ing the greater part of the life of the r, who was now a pretty old man. ly, I requested them to try the experi- of feeding their children chiefly on and cereals; and from that time I was ly ever summoned to any of them for a ar cause.

ulousness, when accompanied with a skin, tense arteries, and a deposit of tes in the urine, is very much benefited this measure. Of course, the opposite of cases are met with, where an ex- ted system calls for rest and generous shment; but well selected cases will found to yield very satisfactory results. Bright's disease, whether acute or nic, the diet should not include albu- food. The reasons for this are so that no further reference need be to it.

ul breath, not due to any local affec- will frequently be cured by this diet out the aid of medicine. Not long ago ung lady with a vigorous appetite for food, and who had become a ce to the rest of the family on ac- t of the foul breath, was entirely cured this simple means.

I might easily extend my list of diseases, and relate more cases that were cured in the same way after medical treatment had failed; but enough has been said to show the drift of my opinion on this important subject.

This very morning a young man, an asthmatic patient of mine, called to tell me that one month of this diet had done more for him than all the medicine he ever took; that during the month he had only tasted meat once, and that night he had symptoms of the return of his old trouble.

There is an absurd notion prevalent that a person will grow weak under this regime; so far is this from being true, that I have had patients gain several pounds in weight. Get weak, indeed, on a diet which has produced so many splendid Scotchmen and Irishmen, and enables the Arab to travel from fifty to sixty miles a day, and undergo the greatest hardship!

Albuminous food is a true stimulant, causing increased vigor and power of endurance, and the want of it is certainly felt by the patient; but we must not take sensations for reality, nor the patient's feelings as our guide in prescription. Nor must we forget that if more coal is put into the furnace than is completely burned, the grating will become choked with too much waste.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

When the meeting had been duly opened the Secretary announced the death of Brother Gilmartin Cox, of Mississippi.

Samuel Shin moved that a resolution of condolence be forwarded to his wife.

Sunset Jackson moved that Paradise Hall be closed for the space of thirty days.

Pickles Smith moved that some member be selected to deliver an eulogy on the dead brother's character.

"Why all dis 'citement ober de death of a member?" asked Brother Gardner, as he looked up and down the aisles. "We knowed de dead brudder as a poet an' a leckturer. We can't tell whether his wife am grieved or rejoiced. We doan' know whether he was strictly honest or a great rascal. He may hev had a tender heart, an' he may hev bin a brute in his ways. He may hev bin sober an' lawabidin', and he may hev bin a hard drinker an' a lawbreaker.

"Befo' deliberin' an eulogy on a dead man we ought to be posted as to what he was in life.

"Moas' grave-stuns am silent liars.

"Moas' eulogies contain four falsehoods to one troof.

"Moas' of de tears shed fur de dead outside our fam'lies am worked up by a fo'ce-pump.

"If a man am honest an' upright de fack needn't be placed on his grave-stun to make people remember it.

"If a man has had charity—if he has bin forgivin'—if he has airned de reverence and respect of men an' women, you kin leave his grave unmarked an' it will be hunted out an' remembered.

"De usual emblem of sorrow will be tied to de doah-knob fur de space of ten days, but beyand dat pint it will not be prudent to venture."

BRANCH LODGE REPORT.

The Branch Lodge at Findlay, O., made the following report:

FINDLAY, O.

Secretary Lime Kiln Club.

The Plum Duffs, No. 3, "Findlay branch of the Lime-Kiln Club," held their monthly meesing at the Gas Well Hall, Saturday night at 12 o'clock, the new hall having been completed since the December meeting.

The meeting was called to order by Damascus Joy, Chairman. After roll call the minutes of the last meeting were read by Headlight Peters, Secretary.

Treasurer Anthony Smith moved that an assessment of $10 a head be levied to replenish the treasury. He said that he expected to pay a visit soon to his cousin in Canada, and might need the money. Motion not seconded.

Poker Winterson was called upon, and delivered his lecture entitled, "Natural vs. Sewer Gas." He was tendered the receipts of the collection hat, but declined, saying he preferred the hat.

Maj. J. Sly having been detected digging a tunnel from his cellar to the street to tap the gas mains was fined $104 and suspended for four months.

The election passed off quietly. Township Marston being elected over his competitor, Bony Carruthers, by a majority of 16 votes. He was immediately escorted to the chair and seemed very much at home. One-eyed Orinson was elected watchman for the ensuing year and Perpetual Motion Barker was elected doorkeeper.

The derrick having been removed, and thereby putting an end to the lookout, a motion to build a watch tower was carried, the necessary glue to be raised by a lecture by Midnight Sorkins at $5 per ticket on his renowned subject, "Sure Things." Jack Plumstead was authorized to have posters printed announcing the same and to send free passes and complimentary tickets to the officers of the Lime Kiln Club.

Applications for membership were received from seven brothers, and they were laid over for the Februray meeting.

A huge wreath bearing the motto of the order, "Keep in the middle of the road," was received and placed over the President's chair.

Doughnut Henderson arose to make a motion and was fined $5 for not having on the leather medal voted him at the last meeting.

President Township Marston, after requesting each member to be on hand early at the next meeting, sang an old plantation song, which so affected him that he released all the fines imposed and dismissed the meeting.

Respectfully submitted,
HEADLIGHT PETERS,
Secretary.

On motion of Givesdam Jones the report was accepted and placed on file.

INDEFINITELY POSTPONED.

Whalebone Howker announced that he had received a postal card from Indiana, to the effect that Prof. Featherweight Smith, of Kentucky, who started for Detroit two months ago to deliver an address before the Lime-Kiln Club, was in jail. He had been arrested on suspicion of being a horse-thief, but was as innocent as a child three weeks old. He fondly hoped and expected the Lime-Kiln Club would at once take the necessary steps to secure his release and clear his reputation.

"Does you wish to make any moshun in de case?" softly inquired the President.

"Yes, sah! I moshuns dat we git him out."

"De moshun can't prewail, Brudder Howker. In de fust place, we doan' know de Purfessor, an' in de last place dis am fustrate weather fur diggin' outer jail. De hull bizness am largely postponed."

WILL SO REQUEST

A petition from fourteen colored citizens of Kalamazoo requested the Lime-Kiln Club to use its influence with Congress to have the name of Nigger Shoal, Lake Huron, changed to Colored Shoal. Also, to have Coon Island, at the mouth of Detroit River, changed to Bruce Island.

The President replied that the influence of the Club would be so used.

The President then announced the following:

Joe Johnson's Room Mckinley, Ala.—Sekretary ob de Lime-Kiln Club, Detroit, Mich.:

On 'count ob de many Christmas frolicks de attenshun ob de most intelligen' portion ob de cull'd populashun of Central Alabama hev been declined away from de outside wurld, and de recent sokshuns of Brudder Gardner in punishing conspirators hes just come before de cull'd populashun of McKinley Beat fur its estimashun.

De following am de proof-sheet ob de resolushuns I am directed to send to you by de pustoffice as ebidence ob sympathy fur de cull'd pussons ob de North:

Whereas, De high handed perceeding ob Brudder Gardner, President ob de Lime-Kiln Club, in communicatin' with conspirators am recently reported to de cull'd population ob McKinly Beat, and

Whereas, Accordin' to our best estimashuns such preceedins am unbecoming a gentleman, now, be it

Resolved, Dat such demonstrashuns on de part ob Brudder Gardner am ebidence ob too much centralized power, and if de members ob de Lime Kiln Club am looking arter der best interests dey will purvide de necessary imposishun for conspiracy at der next meetin'.

Resolved, Dat a copy ob dis resolushun be sent to the Sekretary of de Lime Kiln Club wid de request dat it be read in open meetin' to show to de wurld whether de cull'd populashun ob de North am allowed freedom of speech.

P. HUNTER,
Secretary Joe Johnson's Club.

The meeting then adjourned for one week.

A CURIOUS DREAM.

A London Lord Mayor's Story of the Dick Wittington Class.

We may, perhaps, be pardoned for here introducing an amusing anecdote concerning a former Lord Mayor of London, whose early life was connected with the town of Uxbridge, namely, Sir Wm. Staines, who was London's chief magistrate in 1801. He started in life as a bricklayer's laborer, and at city banquets, with great glee, he used to introduce the following anecdote: When he was a youngster, he was employed in repairing the parsonage house at Uxbridge. One day, going up the ladder with his hod of mortar, he was accosted by the parson's wife who told him that she had a very extraordinary dream. She told him that she had dreamed he would one day become Lord Mayor of London. Astonished at such a prophecy, Staines could only scratch his head and thank her for such a vast promotion. He said he had neither money nor friends. The parson's wife, however, was not to easily to be turned from her prognostication, and this dream had evidently left a great impression. Her mind was now bent on young Staines, and Lord Mayor he should be. The same dream occurred again, and the same communication was repeated to him that he was to be Lord Mayor. The matter passed off, and young Staines left the parsonage house at Uxbridge with no other impression, than the kindness which had been shown and the notice which had been taken of him. It was not until he became sheriff that his dream came to be talked about, though there is little doubt that the dream made a lasting impression upon his own mind, and was an incentive to laudable industry through life. The Uxbridge parson had by this time become old, but he lived long enough to be chaplain to Staines when sheriff, and he died during his Shrievalty.

Young Girls

are at a critical period when they are about maturing and developing into women. The lack of watchful care at this time may result in fixing irregularities upon delicate organs and entailing a long list of "female weaknesses." All this may be avoided, and the young woman come through this period clothed in all the beauty and strength of a perfectly healthy organization by the aid of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," prepared especially for female troubles by one of the most successful physicians of the day.

It is necessary to have at least four wives in order to find one in good health and gentle humour.—[The Koran.

* * * Male weakness and loss of power promptly cured. Book, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St. Buffalo, N. Y.

The most beautiful girl in the world can only give that which she has.—[Chamfort.

Russell Sage

is a well-known operator in Wall street, who is generally considered as "up to snuff." Hence, it may have been quite natural that a countryman who reads the papers recently called at his office and asked for a package of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. He discovered his mistake, but he made no mistake in the article called for. This Remedy, when applied with Dr. Pierce's "Nasal Douche," will surely and rapidly eradicate the most aggravated case of catarrh, with all its unpleasant and dangerous accompaniments.

Master of the House—"I wish you would call me early to-morrow morning, Bridget." Bridget—"So I will, sur, if ye'll wake me up."

Singular that while so many women want the ballot, there are just as many men who prefer the ballot. [Pronounce the st or no joke.]

They never have a change of season at Niagara Falls—it is one eternal fall there. We got this from the hack driver who got our pocketbook.

Catarrhal Headache, hawking and spitting up phlegm, etc., at once relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. No reason why you should suffer another day. Many cases of catarrh of long standing have been cured by a single bottle of Dr. Carsons Catarrh Cure. All Druggists $1.00 per bottle.

It is inconvenient to be a widow; it is necessary to resume the modesty of a young girl without being able to feign her ignorance.—[Mme. d'Houdetot.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

Close connections—Buttons.

There is no excuse for your suffering any longer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, etc., when you can get a remedy guaranteed to cure, and which is perfectly safe. Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure is a pleasant and effectual remedy. Ask your Druggist about it.

When one speaks of women, there is a weapon more terrible than calumny—the truth.—[Leopardi.

A.P. 268

WANTED—10,000 Millmen and others interested in machinery to send name and address for a copy of my No. 12 Illustrated Catalogue; sent free. H. W. PETRIE, Machinist and General Machine Dealer, Brantford, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DELOUCHE & Co., Guelph.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

PORTABLE SAWMILL FOR SALE CHEAP; mounted on trucks; can be set down ready to run in two hours' time; specially adapted to be driven with a threshing engine. Address, E. CHANTLER, Welland, Ont.

SILK FREE! 49 Fancy-work Designs, 150 Crazy Stitches, and 5 Skeins of Oriental Kensington Silks assorted colors, ALL for 10c; 3 lots 25 cts. postpaid, by Parsons & Co., Boston, Mass.

A BIG OFFER.—To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1 000 Self-operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE—S.½ 21, CONCESSION 2, Nottawasaga, Simcoe County; 100 acres; one mile from Stayner; will make a first-class grain or dairy farm; also lot 36, 2 Vespra; 100 acres; will be sold cheap; also lot 35, north boundary Stephen, Huron County; 100 acres; will be sold cheap. Apply to T. EDS, Barrister, Toronto.

SHORTHAND TAUGHT FREE by mail. Students thoroughly prepared in Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Grammar, Classics, Matriculation, and Civil Service examinations, by attending our Academy. Students helped to situations when proficient. Shorthand books and periodicals wholesale and retail. Immediately address, The Union Shorthanders' Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such practical knowledge and such manual skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to prepare such men is the design and purpose of this institution. For terms, etc., call at the college or address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

GOOD STOCK AND GRAIN FARM FOR SALE Cheap.—Lots 53, 54, 64, 65 and 66, Maitland Concession, Goderich Township, Huron County containing 334 acres, 6 miles from Clinton; 250 in cultivation; 84 acres in heavy hardwood timber; well watered by an arm of the Maitland river; frame house and barn erected. Price, $23 per acre if sold before 1st March 1886. Apply to THOMAS JACKSON, Clinton, or to T. EDS, Barrister, Toronto.

Axle and Machine Screw Works

—:o:—

LINTON, LAKE & CO.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of Carriage and Waggon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, Studs for Cylinder Heads, Steam Chests, Pumps, etc.,

GALT, ONT.

Bronze Medal at Industrial Exhibition, 1885.
Price List on Application.

FARM FOR SALE — 200 ACRES — IN EAST Fremont, Sanilac Co., Michigan; 175 acres cleared, and balance in down timber land; well drained; all well fenced with post and rail in 10 and 20 acre fields; well watered with a living spring running across; one forty veneered house, 20x42, the wing 16x22; stone cellar under the whole building; two barns, one 100x76 the other 62x52; both 20 feet posts; young orchard of 200 trees; this property is well situated on two main roads, in an excellent neighborhood; good school within half a mile; nearest church two miles; nearest market and railway station 6½ miles; 26 miles from Port Huron. For full particulars address to SAMUEL TUSHINGHAM, East Fremont P. O., Sanilac Co., Mich.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

CANADA PERMANENT

LOAN & SAVINGS CO.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1855.

Subscribed Capital	$3,000,000
Paid up Capital	2,200,000
Reserve Fund	1,10 ,000
Total Assets	8,6 0,000

OFFICE:

Company's Buildings, Toronto St Toronto.

The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first-class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to

J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Director

Snow Drift —THE— **FAVORITE**

THERE IS NO BETTER **Baking Powder**

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

TREES— The Billing Out and Packing for Nurserymen and Dealers a Specialty.

Leading hardy kinds, in large quantities, raised on our own grounds, in lat 43°.

H. H. Hurd & Son, Milton Nursery, Burlington, Ont. **-TREES.**

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

Anchor Brand **GUELPH AXLE WORKS** —AND— DUPLEX.

T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.

Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

—CELEBRATED—

Crocker Roller Skates.

One Million pair in use in Canada and U. S.

Simplest, strongest, lightest and easiest running. Send for Catalogue. Liberal Inducements to parties building rinks. Local agents wanted.

CROCKER SKATE CO.,
148 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

JAMES PARK & SON,

Pork Packers, Toronto

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock

New Orleans Wood Cart Co'y

GALT, ONT.

—MANUFACTURERS—

Winters' Patent Wood Cart,

Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.

Send for Catalogue.

J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES

FOR THE MILLION.

Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.

For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to

JOHN H. MORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry.,
E. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont.
General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.



SEEDS

RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST

Illustrated Catalogue for 1886

Containing description and prices of the choicest

FIELD, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS

Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada

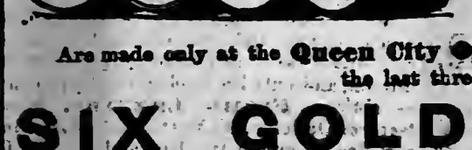
Wm. RENNIE, TORONTO

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS

Opium, Morphine, and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address M. V. Leban, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.



Peerless Oils

Are made only at the Queen City Oil Works, and have received during the last three years

SIX GOLD MEDALS.

Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 30 Front St. East, Toronto.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East.
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th. 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
JOHN R. BAINES.
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-Gm

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
91y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

Wanted. all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Gristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Makvale.
THE Store in Reynolds Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
168-tf Meaford P. O., Owner.

CANADIAN P...
OWEN SOUND ...
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, June ...

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave.....	7 ...
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "
Orangeville Arrive.....	10 06 "
Leave.....	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun.....	10 32 "
Shelburne.....	10 59 "
Dundalk	11 22 "
Flesherton.....	11 47 "
Markdale.....	12 02 "
Berkeley.....	12 14 "
Williamsford	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound.....	5 40am
Chatsworth.....	6 10 "
Williamsford.....	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale.....	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun.....	8 22 "
Arrive.....	8 30 "
Leave.....	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "
Toronto.....Arrive.....	10 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January 24th at 7 p. 31st 10:30 and 7. February 7th, at 7 p. 14th at 10:30 and 7; 21st at 7; 28 at and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2.30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 Bible class Monday evening from 8 Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on or before full moon month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Secretary.

Peerless Oil
Ahead of All Competitors
Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS
BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.
Queen City Oil Works
TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with this fact compounded from nature's well-known herbs MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's were sold in Canada alone. We want woman and child who is troubled with plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase is a valuable Household Medical Guide Book (84 pages), containing over 100 recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists able; and worth ten times the price of the
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
T. SIMMONSON & CO., Sole Agents

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 286. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 4, 1886. { Copies of the Standard Five cents each.

3 LINES OF

AMERICAN WATCHES

In Warrantable Grades.

Seth Thomas Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

The Wiarton *Echo* is much improved recently.

One case Early Spring Shirts just opened at McFarland's.

There will be an eclipse on the sun to-morrow evening.

New Goods every week at Morrow's Store, and great slaughter in prices.

Flesherton Station people are agitating for a school at that place.

Teas and fine goods at astonishing low prices at Morrow's.

Rev. A. Brown, of Wiarton English Church, is to remove shortly to Paris, Ont.

A wonderful All Wool Twist Tweed worth $1, for 55 cents, at McFarland's

Mr. Wm. Speers, of Tara, has rented Montgomery's bakery and will open shortly.

McFarland's Ginghams are selling fast. Big variety to choose from.

Mr. Dundas has moved to his new premises on the corner of Mill and Queen streets.

25 lbs. of Golden Syrup for $1.00 and White Wine Vinegar, at 30 cts. per gallon at Morrow's.

A communication without a name received, but cannot be entertained without the proper signature.

W. A. Brown, Markdale makes a specialty of cleaning and repairing watches and fine work.

There's no better practical watch maker in the county than W. A. Brown, Markdale.

Mrs. McGregor, widow of the late Dr. McGregor has removed from Chatsworth to Winnipeg.

Mr. John McDonald, Division Court Clerk, intends building an office the coming summer, in Chatsworth.

The proposed new county, with Mt. Forest as Co. Town, has been shelved for an indefinite period.

Wanted, 50,000 feet of Baswood and Maple Logs in exchange for Furniture. Apply to Geo. Grant & Co.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worms from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

All kinds of picture framing done, handsome and cheap, at Hamilton's Photo. Gallery, over the Standard office.

The Mt. Forest *Confederate* went into extacies last week over the glowing prospects of a new county, while the Dundalk *Herald* camly states that word has been received from the Attorney-General, that there will be no legislation this session on the matter.

National Pills act promptly upon the Liver regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

An item of expenditure in Glenelg Council minutes last week, for work on the town line of Holland read $8.75 when it should have been $3.75.

Freeman's Worm Powders require no other Purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

School Books, Blank Account Books, and several lines of Stationery just received at Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped hands, Pimples, Tan, &c.

Wanted, a large quantity of good Basswood Logs, also Maple and Birch at once at Barr Head Mills, for which I will pay cash. I mean what I say. W. J. Rowe.

$2,000 worth Colored Silks, Black Silks, Colored Satins and Black Satins opened out at McFarland's, Direct Importations.

A girl at Wiartan (over 60 years of age) last week vainly endeavored to bring an action against a rural swain for breach of promise.

Be sure and give us a call at our new furniture store when you are in Markdale. Will be pleased to have our citizens call as well. Coleman & Hamilton.

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute aches and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by Hill Bro's. 2

A Social conducted by the young people of the Presbyterian church, Markdale, will be held at the house of Mrs. Dodds, Sr., of Glenelg, on Wednesday evening March 10th. Teams will leave the village at 8 o'clock. Admission 15 cts. a good time is expected.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is invaluable for Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only cGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by Hill Bro's. 2

Railway Smashup.—On Friday last, a freight train of twelve cars left the track near Fergus, where the embankment is about 60 feet high. The engine and twelve cars ran down the bank and was badly wrecked. No person was seriously injured. The ice on the track is supposed to have derailed the train.

Grant's Clearing Sale for 30 days only, of Furniture to make room for our Spring Stock. We will dispose of everything at wholesale prices. Chairs 32 cts. kitchen sideboards, $4.00; childrens high chairs, 50 cts.; bedsteads, $2.00; washstands, $1.00; four drawer bureaus, $5.00; fall leaf tables, $2.50. All other goods in proportion.

Rev. J. G. Fallis, Dutton, certifies.: "For some years my wife has been troubled with Dyspepsia, and has tried one thing after another recommended but with little or no effect till advise to give cGregor's Speedy Cure a trial. Since taking the first bottle I have noticed a decided improvement, and can with confidence recommend it to be one of, if not the best medicine extant for Dyspepsia. This invaluable medicine for Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Kidney Complaint, is purely vegetable. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 2

A Marked Change.—There has been a marked change for the better in the conduct of newspapers in the last five years. This change extends not only to the daily but also to the weekly press. The days seem to have gone by when long editorial homilies or verbose local comment are demanded. The public now crave all the news in a condensed and concise form. Editorial opinions which formerly consumed a column must be boiled down to ten or twenty lines. All news must be brieted into the fewest possible words. The same rule applies to local intelligence in the county press. Those papers which fail to recognise this popular demand will shortly learn their mistake.

Monday evening last Mr. James succeeded in organizing a singing class in Walker's church, Holland. A large No. joined the class and all present were quite enthusiastic in the matter. Mr. James speaks in high terms of the warm reception given him and the kindness shown him by the friends of that neighborhood. A very successful term is anticipated. He has four classes already. Requisitions are coming in from various parts of the country for his services as Teacher.

It is a fact that can be varified everywhere that West's Cough Syrup is the only compound known to science, that can eradicate the seeds of Consumption in its early stages, and completely cure Coughs, Colds. Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung difficulties. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. March 4

Done with Tobacco.—I am twenty one years old and have used tobacco about six years. I came to the conclusion from what I read, and the advice of friends to abandon the filthy and worse than useless habit, and have not used it in any shape for over two weeks. I feel much better without it, though it took a determined effort to break away from the habit. I have no desire for it now, and would recommend others to do as I did. James McGrogan.

Implement Depot.—Mr. Wm. Jackson has, not only became a resident of our town, but has opened an extensive agency for the sale of farm and other implements. He is the authorized agent for a number of the best manufacturers, such as A. McGill, Chatsworth: Fleury, Aurora; J. O. Wisner Son & Co., Brantford L. D. Sawyer & Co., and Geo. Wilkinson & Co., Aurora; whose implements and machinery, together with repairs, he will keep constantly on hand in their season. We can cheerfully recommend Mr. Jackson to the public as a man of sterling worth and undoubted integrity, and bespeak for him a large share of public patronage. His wareroqms are directly opposite the Standard office.

"What is good for a cold?" is a question often asked, but seldom satisfactorily answered. We can answer to the satisfaction of all, if they will follow our advice and try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, a safe, pleasant and certain throat and lung healer. Sold by all druggists.

Voice-Coulture.—Wanted 600 pupils to take lessons in Vocal Mus. & Elocution. The best culture obtainable given. The Newest Thought & Best Methods guaranteed. In V. Mus. both the Tonic Sol-fa, and Staff Systems taught. Eloqution taught on the same principles as used in the H. Sch. of E. & O. Phila. Pa. & Lewis Sch. Elo. Toronto. *Special Courses* for churches, Pub. Schools, Lodges, Families, & Private Pupils. *Full Courses* in Voice, Theory, &c., for those that wish to teach. There are 1,000 Vocal Teachers needed immediately, in Ont. alone. J. H. James.

100 pupils wanted immediately to join the Juvenile Singing Class, held in the Pub. Sch. Markdale, every Saturday afternoon. Lesson from 2 to 3 o'clock. The class is being taught the Tonic Sol-fa Method, which has in Eng. & Scotland, made more note Singers than all the other Systems together—This System is growing rapidly in the U. S. and Canada, and is the only rational, practical, and Scientific Method, for the Vocalist, extant. It is also applied to Inst. Mus. all kinds of Mus. are printed in T S-f from the symplist hymn tune to the most Complex Oratorio. Expecting a large class I have placed the fee so low (50 cts. for 13 les.) that every child in the village and vicinity can attend Ages (approximately) from 5 to 15 years—The term begins next Saturday—Send the children. *Now is the time.* The room will be warm and ready at 1.30 o'clock p. m. J. H. James, Teacher.

A GREAT AWAKENING.

There is a great awakening of the sluggish organs of the human system whenever Burkock Blood Bitters are taken. It arouses the torpid liver to action, regulates the bowels and the kidneys, purifies the blood, and restores a healthy tone to the system generally.

Tea-Meeting.—The Holland and Euphrasia town line people are noted for giving good entertainments at their annual tea, and the one last Tuesday was no exception to the rule. The edibles were abundant and rich. The program was ably sustained, Mr. John Lyons was called to the chair, and a capital chairman he is. The choir discharged their duties with credit to themselves. Several recitations were given in a very creditable manner by children of the congregation, Rev's Grandy, Wilson and Casson of Markdale addressed the audience, Mr. Wilson gave a particularly interesting and appreciated address. Mr. Joseph Hawken came in a little late, but fully made up for tardiness by an eloquant and forcible speech, Mr. Hawken is one of the most popular and whole soul'd men in that district, and it is always a pleasure to meet him either in private or on the platform. We counted 18 from Markdale, amongst whom were three Ministers named above, Government Inspector, Dr. Irwin, Lawyer McCulloch and ye editor, and what perfected the evenings enjoyment, at least in reference to one load from Markdale, they had a genuine upset on the way home, when ten heads and twenty feet went sprawling in the snow, nobody hurt. Proceeds of tea $31.50. We thank Mr. Henry Hamilton for his kindness in driving ten of us out to above and especially for the capsize.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT.

There is no one remedy offered to suffering humanity whose use is so universally and frequently required as Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for rheumatism, neuralgia, colds. sore throat, deafness, croup, lumbago, and aches, pains, lameness and soreness of all kinds, when internally and externally used.

Aluminum.

A mechanical engineer prophesies that the metal of the future is aluminum, that in a few years it is to displace iron and steel, and revolutionize the industrial arts. Iron is reconed the commonest of all metals, an aluminum compratively rare. But aluminum is the most plentiful of all metals. The world contains more of it than of iron. It is everywhere, every clay-bed is an aluminum mine. . . . . Its tensile strength is more than three tons to the square inch greater than that of the Bessemer steel, and is by far the best metal known. A cannon made of it would be three times as strong as one made of steel or gun metal.

It is very stiff and rigid, too—three times as rigid as the best of bronze. Another important thing is that it will not tarnish. Neither air, nor water, nor salt, nor acids, nor corrosive gases have the slightest effect upon it. Neither does intense heat change its color. It is the best conductor of heat known in the world, also of electricity. It would make the best telegraph wires, having twice the conducting power of copper. with only one-third of its weight and lasting practically for ever. It is very ductile, and can be worked easily either cold or hot. It is suitable for anything that iron, or steel, or copper, or brass, or bronze, or gold, or silver is used for, from the wheels of a watch to a monster steam engine.

It is by far the lightest in weight, compared with other metals, being little more than one third the weight of cast iron. To be exact, a cubic foot of aluminum weighs onty 166 lbs. The same size block of cast iron weighs 451 lbs; of wrought iron 487 lbs; of copper 554½ lbs; of lead, 709; of brass, 528 lbs; and of gold, about 12,000 lbs. In brief, it is the lightest, easiest worked most durable, and generally most valuable of all metals; and the man who invents and patents a method of making it cheaply will revolutionize industry and become a rich man.—[Evangelist.

IN GOOD REPUTE.

James McMurdoch, writing from Kinsale, says:—"B. B. B., as a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experienc as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

New and Renewed Subs.

Wm. Bowler, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Thos. Freeman, Markdale, Jan. '87.
S. Morrow, Markdale, Jan. '87.
W. H. Moore, Markdale, Jan. '87.
John Moore, Markdale, Jan. '86.
Duncan McDonald, Markdale, Oct. '86.
H. McKee, Markdale, Jan. '87.
James McGrogan, Markdale, (New) Aug. '86.
John McNally, Markdale, Jan. '87.
D. O'Hanly, Markdale, Jan. '86.
Wm. Stephens, Markdale, Feb. '87.
R. Stunnell, Markdale, April, '87.
Robt. Walker, Markdale, Jan. '87.
W. J. White, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Rev. A. Wilson, Markdale, Jan. '88.
Joel Warts, Flesherton, Jan. '87.
Joseph Henderson, Vandeleur, Jan. 87.
S. Wiley, Kimberley, Jan. '87.
Peter Harris, Kimberley, Jan. '87.
W. C. Handley, Maxwell, (New) March, '87.
Jas. Stewart, Eugenia, July, '86.
Alex. Martin, Traverston, Aug. '86.
David Brown, Walter's Falls, Jan. '87.
John Findley, Walter's Falls, Jan. '87.
John Cameron, Arnott, Jan. '87.
Jesse S. Mabee, Castlederg, (New) March, '87.
Alex. Bell, Lindsay, Feb. '87.
J. W. Whitby, Providence Bay, Jan. '87.
A. J, Thomas, Sandfield, Jan. '87.
Frank Averell, Newtonrobinson, Jan. '87.
Henry Silverlock, Williamsford, Aug. '86.
John Montgomery, Markdale, Jan. 87.

HANDY TO HAVE.

Every household should keep some ready remedy at hand for painful diseases, sudden attacks of inflammation and accidental injuries. Such a remedy is best found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil for internal and external use. It cures rheumatism, sore throat, croup, neuralgia, lame back, sprains, bruises and burns.

A SOURCE OF GREAT TROUBLE.

Probably the most prolific source of chronic ills is indigestion or dyspepsia, causing unhealthy blood. Yet taken in time it is positively curable. Burdock Blood Bitters has cured some of the worst cases known, even of 15 years' duration. If troubled with indigestion try it.

If you want to buy or sell a horse, or cow, or any kind of stock, advertise in the Standard; only 25 cents a week per article.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, Frence or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N Y.*

Advertise in the STANDARD.

it depends on. If, however, the ocean could be readily reached why that would alter the complexion of things materially, but the length of time that the Straits are open is a matter of dispute."

"What kind of a country would the proposed road traverse?"

"The country is barren and inhospitable. It is simply a medium for reaching the sea. There could never be any local traffic."

"What length would the road be, do you think?"

"Well, I can't say, but the distance between Winnipeg and Fort York is something over six hundred miles."

THE INDIANS

"Is there anything in the rumors of a rising amongst the Indians of the North-West?"

"There are many rumors about the Indians, and in some cases the time is actually fixed for the rising. I think this is absurd. I do not believe there is any plan among the Indians for a rising, but I think that a rising amongst the red men might take place at any moment. You can never depend on the Indians' temper."

"If a rising amongst them did take place, would you consider it serious?"

"Most decidedly so, unless it was crushed out promptly. Any playing with the trouble or red tapeism would be dangerous. If a rising amongst the Indians took place, and was allowed to run for any considerable period unchecked, then the trouble would be far more serious than ever before."

"Have the Hudson Bay company settled up with the Government yet?"

"The company's bill for transport services has been paid. We engaged transport for the Government, but received nothing further than a commission for our trouble. What we got from the Government we paid, to the people we employed. We got nothing but a commission on the service."

"You have some claims against the Government for losses in the rebellion?"

"Yes, these claims have been duly presented, and will doubtless be settled satisfactorily."

Mr. Wrigley is only a short time a resident of Canada, and has already won his way into the confidence and esteem of the Hudson Bay company officials, who speak of him in the highest possible way.

A Born Soldier.

The death is announced of Sir George Udny Yule. He was only an able Bengal civilian of the older and more active type; but he once did a wonderful thing. In 1858 he was a commissioner in Bengal proper, when three regiments of Sepoys, breaking late into mutiny, marched across his district to join the insurgent army in Oude. Mr. Yule had no troops, no military authority, and no responsibility in the matter; but the impudence of the affair was too much for him. He was a hunting man, turned out his hunting equipage, borrowed more elephants from native friends, collected eighty European planters and clerks, and a small force of native "guards," and determined to

construction of the railway from Manitoba to the Hudson's Bay will be commenced during the coming spring and that the work will be prosecuted with vigor, and without let up until completed, unless when severity of weather will compel a cessation of work.

It is a matter decided that the work of construction will commence from the head of Lake Winnipeg and be pushed onward in a northerly direction until tide-water navigation on the Nelson river is reached. There may be those who will object to this point of commencing construction, and who think that it should commence from the terminus in this province and move by stages northward. That selfishness might suggest such a course there is no doubt, and the people of Winnipeg more than those of any other place can produce selfish argument in its favor. But after all we believe the projectors of the road are adopting the wise and sensible course, and even those who see immediate gain in another will eventually be most benefited by that about to be pursued.

The commencement of construction at the head of Lake Winnipeg is a wise move, because by the construction of less than half of the whole road a summer outlet can be secured, which will furnish a source of earning to the company in a very short time, and commence the practical test of the value of the outlet for commercial purposes.

Then the course is a wise one because it will compel the utilising of our North-western waterways, which has scarcely been attempted as yet, and which will we believe prove them to have a value, far beyond any calculations hitherto made upon them, and ere the construction of the whole road is completed show what a valuable auxiliary they really are to railway facilities.

Then the course is a wise one because it will hurry the opening of an outlet which if only available in summer time will be of value to the whole province; whereas starting construction from Winnipeg or any other point in the province a road would be in progress for several years, which ended at nowhere, opened up no productive country of any consequence, and would be of no material value to anyone until completed unless for the circulation of money which its construction created. Thus looking at the programme of construction we must say that from every view point it gives evidence of wisdom, caution and economy on the part of those who arranged it.

But as we look at the arrangements for utilizing Lake Winnipeg in connection with this Hudson's Bay outlet, we naturally incline to ask: But what about the Red River as a feeder to this northern gateway? In almost every calculation made of the value of the Hudson's Bay route the grain carrying from Dakota and Minnesota has been counted upon, and indeed the route would loose much of its commercial value if it did not attract a good share of that trade. But then navigation of any practical value for such a traffic reaches no further up the Red River than St. Andrew's Rapids, and from there north to the International boundary that until there is independent communication between Manitoba, Minnesota and Dakota, the supplementary trade for a Hudson's Bay railway from the two latter will not make the owners of such a road wealthy. The cheapest and best link of communication is by the Red River with its obstructions removed. A matter of a quarter of a million of dollars would do that on the Manitoba side, and the efforts being put forth at Washington by our neighbors in Minnesota and Dakota shows that they will not fall short in improving the channel of the river within their territory. Surely private enterprise could take hold of a matter so small as this work in Manitoba, and we might reasonably expect that the Dominion Government would contribute liberally towards the same.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

Death of a Nobleman Who Hated Horses.

The death is announced of Count Emeric Semmisch, a Hungarian magnate, who was known in society for his extraordinary hatred of horses. This aversion amounted to a real hippephobia, and it obliged the Count many years ago to throw up his commission in the army. The Count died at an advanced age on his estate in Slavonia. He was a distinguished agriculturist, an excellent landlord, and on all subjects but that of horses, asses, and mules; a man of sound judgment. He would not allow any animal of the equine kind to come upon his lands, so that visitors who rode or drove to see him had always to alight at his park gates. He himself for many years used a vehicle drawn by trained deer, but latterly he went about his estate in a carriage with a team of oxen. His horror of horses is said to have been innate, as there was no accident in his life to account for it.

Deeds Not Words.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

If words could satisfy the heart,
The heart might find less care?
But words, like summer birds, depart,
And leave but empty air;
The heart, a pilgrim upon earth,
Finds often, when it needs,
That *words* are as little worth
As just so many weeds.

A little said—and *truly* said—
Can deeper joy impart
Than hosts of words, which reach the head,
But never touch the heart:
The voice that wins its sunny way,
A lonely home to cheer,
Hath oft the fewest words to say;
But oh! those few—*how dear!*

If words could satisfy the breast,
The world might hold a feast:
But words, when summoned to the test—
Oft satisfy the least!
Like plants that make a gaudy show,
All blossom to the root;
But whose poor nature cannot grow
One particle of fruit!

The Far Reaching.

Perfume of a good name heralds the claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure, certain, and painless remedy for corns. Fifty imitations prove it to be the best. At druggists.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

Winters' Patent Wood
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs,
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Oak,

I CURE FITS
When I say cure I do not mean merely to
for a time and then have them return
radical cure. I have made the disease of
LEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-
warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases.
others have failed is no reason for not
cure. Send at once for a treatise and a
my infallible remedy. Give Express and
It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will
Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 186 Pearl St.,

MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine
Try it once and you will use no other.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO
TRY OUR CANADIAN COAL OIL, "SUNLIGHT" BRAND,
IN THE MARKET.

A CURE FOR
DRUNKENNESS
Opium, Morphine, and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. Medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address, M. V. Leban, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto,

THE EAGLE BRAND
FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.

TRADE MARK (REGISTERED)
Best
IN THE MARKET
Every pair and every bears this eagle
AS TRADE MARK
TAKE NO OTHER





ON HIS OWN GROUND.

Dr. Pillbury: So you have been eating too much candy again. You will never get well as long as you do that.

Emma (who has lately taken up physiology): Oh, I guess I will! The ghastly juice will chyme it into chyle when the agitation of the diagram will naturalize the inspiration and resolve it into sweet bread or pan-grease, which kindly acts as a superfetic.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and Eustacian tubes. Microscopic research has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby these diseases are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A descriptive pamphlet is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Cracked Ice.

BY ELIZBEATH P. ALLEN.

"What does make mothers so scary, I wonder?" said Benny Martin fretfully, tugging his new skates, Uncle Ben's last Christmas present, while a small thunder cloud settled on his round face.

"I once knew a little boy," said mamma, as the sewing machine went whirring on, "and he said his mother was too scary about an old dead limb; he went out on it and got a collar-bone broken; did you ever hear of him, Benny?'

Benny did not answer, but the cloud lifted a little.

"I once knew a little boy," said mother again, stopping her wheel to pull out the basting threads, "who thought his mamma was scary because she said the water in the mill-race was too cold for him to go bathing; he went in, and liked to have died with rheumatism; did you ever hear of him Benny?"

At this time there was a bit of a smile on Benny's face.

"You needn't go on," he said; "I know all about the plum-cake, and Mr. Bartlett's kicking mule, and all that; but I don't see what those times have to do with New Year's Day and the long pond."

But mamma was buzzing along so fast, winding a bobbin, that she could not answer right away; presently she said, as if she was done thinking about the subject now, "The ice is cracked, Benny, and no boy is safe on cracked ice."

Benny understood this tone to mean: "Enough said;" and being really an obedient, good-tempered boy, though he failed sometimes, he strapped his shining skates over his shoulder, kissed his busy mother good-by, and started off for the mill-race, which was not cracked, and not deep enough to hurt him if he should break through.

He had hardly left the room before mamma remembered that she must caution him about not staying too late, and running to a front window she threw up the sash and put her head out. Benny was standing at the gate talking to George Burbank, and as the little front yard was very narrow Mrs. Martin could hear through the still frosty air what the boys were saying.

"What are you going to that stupid old mill-race for?" asked George, whose face was set toward the mill-pond.

There was silence for two seconds; Mrs. Martin could not see Benny's face, but mothers' wits are sharp about boys, and Mrs. Martin felt what made Benny hesitate; he didn't want to say: "Mother won't let me."

Benny did not say that. "Oh, there is such a crowd there," was his answer to George's question.

"Humph!" said George; "Where did you use to be afraid of a crowd?' and then the boys went their separate way.

Mrs. Martin closed the window and went back to her work, too much disturbed about her little boy's uncandid speech to remember that she had failed to tell him about coming home early.

But Benny's conscience had had a good thinking about "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, and his answer to George kept buzzing along in his mind all the way to the mill-race; even the new skates did not make him forget that he had said what was not honestly true.

Presently George Burbank and a crowd of other boys joined him on the mill race. "Ho," said George, "we've come to crowd you here, Ben; the ice is smashed over on the pond, and lots of the fellows fell in; they were all big fellows, though, and got out again."

Benny shot up to the bank where the boys were strapping on their skates and sat down. He felt somehow as if he had just had his life saved, and nothing makes people so honest as to come face to face with death.

"Well, I'll just tell you, George," he said slowly, "the real reason that I didn't go to the pond; I don't know why I didn't tell you at first. Mother knew that the ice was cracked, and she wouldn't let me go."

"You don't say!" exclaimed George; "why in the name of sense didn't you tell me! I wouldn't have gone on the ice for a pretty good sum if I had known it was cracked."

Ben felt more ashamed of himself than ever, but was more comfortable, nevertheless, at having owned up.

They had fine sport on the mill-race, and Benny went home tired and happy. Indeed his mother did not at first like to see

She had on the big boots and the coat and cap. They were so large and heavy that she had got stuck fast in the snow, and could neither go nor come back.

"I don't want to play in the snow any more," she sobbed, as her mamma took her into the house.

She is now willing to wait until the sun shall melt the snow away.

ROUND THE WORLD.

The railroads in the United States give work to 630,000 people.

Manitou, Mich., has an orchestra composed of fourteen young women.

A four-inch dead smooth file has 364 teeth to the face, or 216 to the inch.

For the first time in its history the Dutchess county (N. Y.) jail has not a prisoner in it.

Buckles of brass of the modern form are found buried in the prehistoric mounds of England.

There has been more snow this winter in London than for fourteen years, and there is great distress in consequence.

It is said that Shanghai shipped to this continent last year not less than 500,000 pounds of willow leaves disguised as tea.

The value of the contents of a barrel of crude petroleum ranges from 86 cents to $1, while the value of the barrel itself is $2 50.

At St. Helena, California, a few days ago, several thousand gallons of ten-year old California wine sold for three cents a gallon.

In Paris it costs $3 to cremate a body, and this includes coal and labor with an urn thrown in. In Milan the cost is only $1 40, but they give no urn or chrome.

A druggist at Louisville advertised his store as a "free warming place" for the public during the very severe weather of a few days ago.

Statistics of last year's shooting in the Grisons show that the chamois are increasing rather than diminishing in that part of Switzerland.

Angus, Iowa, could not rest until it was incorporated as a city; but the city government costs so much that the citizens are petitioning to have the city charter revoked.

A silver box, shut at a wedding in Hartford, Conn., the other day, is to be kept under seal, like that of Pandora, till the time for the silver anniversary, twenty-five years hence.

School teacher Brink, of Niles, Iowa, will be tried for manslaughter. He whipped a 12 year old child so severely that it is asserted the child died from the effects of the punishment.

Mrs. W. P. Miller, of Buchanan, Mich., is the fond mother of six children who were all born within the past thirty-four months. They came two at a time, and all but one are alive and thriving.

A newspaper of Beloit, Kansas, says that in Clark county during a recent snow storm a large flock of sheep crowded close together, and the snow, melting for a while and then freezing, fastened the entire flock together.

George Leib, a colored carpenter of Savannah, Ga., fell backward from a third story scaffolding the other day, turned a complete somersault, struck squarely on his feet, looked around to see if any one was hurt, and quietly climbed back to his work.

Capt. Tom Gregory of Winchester, Tenn., has a unique pair of gloves. They were made by Miss Nannie Phillips, who snared a lot of rabbits, carded and spun their fur as if it were wool, and from the yarn knit the gloves. She decorated the back of each glove with the ear of a full grown rabbit.

A runaway team in St. Paul dashed into a funeral procession, just missing the carriage containing the pall bearers, and striking the hearse squarely. The driver was thrown to the ground, the hearse overturned, its glass sides shattered, and the coffin turned upside down. One of the runaway horses was killed and his mate knocked senseless.

Wyoming hunters are excited over reports that come from the head waters of Snake River of a band of fifty head of white, or snow elk. Hitherto there have been traditions of snow elk, in which they are described as being as white as the snow, from which they get their name, and larger and swifter than the common elk. Now and then one has been seen, but never a herd.

Moody and Sankey are a revelation to New Orleans, and the effect they are having is remarkable. One Sunday they held seven

went into effect the other day, and over fifty buggies, cabs, wagons, and drays were driven to a livery stable where their owners found them and redeemed them by the payment of half a dollar each. Lots of profanity followed the enforcement of this ordinance.

The English steamer South Cambria has brought from the bottom of the sea an interesting relic of the American War. Running short of coal, she was compelled to put into the harbor of Newport News. As the crew were hauling up the anchor, they found the bowsprit of a war vessel attached to it. The spot where the South Cambria was lying was exactly where the great naval duel took place between the war vessels Congress and Merrimac, in which the former was sunk. This was in 1862, and the bowsprit brought to the surface is supposed to be that of the Congress.

HEALTH.

Hints on Your Health.

As soon as you are up shake blankets and sheet;
Better be without shoes than sit with wet feet;
Children, if healthy, are active, not still;
Damp beds and damp clothes will both make you ill;
Eat slowly, and always chew your food well;
Freshen the air in the house where you dwell;
Garments must never be made to be tight;
Homes will be healthy if airy and light;
If you wish to be well, as you do, I've no doubt,
Just open the windows before you go out;
Keep your rooms always tidy and clean,
Let dust on the furniture never be seen;
Much illness is caused by the want of pure air,
Now to open your windows be ever your care.
Old rags and old rubbish should never be kept;
People should see that their floors are well swept;
Quick movements in children are healthy and right;
Remember the young cannot thrive without light;
See that the cistern is clean to the brim;
Take care that your dress is all tidy and trim;
Use your nose to find out if there be a bad drain;
Very sad are the fevers that come in its train.
Walk as much as you can without feeling fatigue;
Xerxes could walk full many a league.
Your health is your wealth, which your wisdom must keep;
Zeal will help a good cause, and the good you will reap

Two Meals a Day.

The word meal is so old that it is uncertain just what our Saxon fathers meant by it. Possibly it dates back to a time when grain, pounded and cooked, was the chief article of food.

The Orientals generally had only two meals, between which intervened the labors of the day, and it is largely their custom now. This causes confusion in translating the Bible terms relating to meals. For instance, Christ is represented as saying to the disciples at early dawn, "Come and *dine*," and the Jews had no light meal after the principal one.

Even in cold countries, where three meals a day are the rule, the first was looked on as a slight breaking of the fast, while the last was a mere sup, or sip, later of tea, thus giving us tea-time as an equivalent of supper. The meal of the day was the dinner; hence among the Greeks and Jews the word for dinner and a feast was one and the same. Where, among the higher classes in England, the dinner occurs quite late in the day, no need is felt for another meal.

In the rural districts and the small towns of our own country the original custom of three meals is well-nigh universal, and the dinner divides the day into two nearly equal parts, and so controls the social and, to some extent, the religious customs of the people. Domestic cares belong to the forenoon, and social calls to the afternoon. So, too, whereas the synagogue worship of the Jews had but a single service, we generally, in the country at least, have two, the one in the afternoon being simply a duplicate of the one in the forenoon.

In our large cities, however, where office business is transacted mainly between nine A. M. and five P. M., or where business men reside miles away from their work, the tendency is toward the earlier custom of two meals. Such a change can hardly become general. But where it is convenient, there are two solid reasons in its favor, i. e., of two principal meals, with a slight lunch between: (1) It gives time for a complete digestion before again filling the stomach—a matter of no little importance to high health. (2) It transfers the principal meal from the time when the nerve force is in special demand for the brain, to a time when it is set free for the stomach.

But there is a large class everywhere who would be greatly benefited by having only two meals a day, it being understood that they eat as much in two meals, as would ordinarily be needed in three. They are the neuralgic, those whose digestion is feeble and slow, and the victims of many chronic complaints. In such cases the first meal

medicines—those of a decided character—till you are informed by one who knows more than you do—the less the better of absolute poisons, such as are taken by those who wish to commit suicide. Never dream that hard work is the needed medicine. Nor think you can "work off" decided disease, though the effort of the will is of service.

The Value of Salt.

Severe pains in the bowels and stomach are often speedily relieved by the application of a bag of hot salt. A weak solution of salt and water is recommended by good physicians as a remedy for imperfect digestion, and for a cold in the head it is a complete cure snuffed from the hollow of the hand. We have known severe cases of catarrh entirely cured by persistent use of this simple remedy every night and morning for several months, when the best efforts of the best physicians failed to do any good. It should be used milk-warm. A good handful of rock salt added to the bath is the next-best thing after an "ocean dip," and a gargle of a weak solution is a good and ever-ready remedy for a sore throat. As a dentifrice salt and water is very cleansing and also hardens the gums. It will also prevent the hair from falling out. When broiling steak throw a little salt on the coals and the blaze from the dripping fat will not annoy. A little in starch boiled or raw, will prevent the irons from sticking. If the irons are rough put a little salt on a thick brown paper, lay a piece of thin muslin over it, and rub the iron over it till perfectly smooth. Ink stains are entirely removed by the immediate application of dry salt before the ink has dried. When the salt becomes discolored by absorbing the ink brush it off and apply more; wet slightly. Continue this till the ink is all removed. If new calicoes are allowed to lie in strong salt water for an hour before the first washing the colors are less likely to fade. Damp salt will remove the discoloration of cups and saucers caused by tea and careless washing. A teaspoonful of salt in each kerosene lamp makes the oil give a much clearer, better light.

A FAMOUS FENIAN DEAD.

One of the Six Convicts Rescued by an American Whaler.

Michael Harrington, the eldest of the Fenian prisoners who were rescued from New South Wales by the American whaler, Catalapa, in 1876, died recently of pneumonia, at the residence of his brother-in-law, Edward Whelan, in San Francisco. The fifty-four years of Harrington's life were full of romantic interest. He was born in Cork. While a young man he enlisted in her Majesty's sixty-first regiment just in time to serve in the Sepoy rebellion and Indian mutiny. He fought in

THIRTEEN ENGAGEMENTS,

was wounded, and returned to England, where he continued his military service until he lacked but one year of the time to retire on a pension. That was in 1866, when the mine of Fenianism was about to be fired in Ireland. Harrington deserted his regiment and hastened to Ireland to join the uprising, but was arrested at Dublin and was brought before a court martial, charged with desertion and high treason. He was sentenced to be shot. But the penalty was commuted to penal servitude for life and he was transported with a number of others to the isolated island at New South Wales. But in 1875 the Clan-na-Gal society in New York

PLANNED THEIR RESCUE,

and a whaling ship was fitted out for the purpose. John J. Breslin, meanwhile, under the guise of an American millionaire went to Australia and managed to communicate with the prisoners. The vessel set out, none of the crew knowing her destination, except the captain, and in April 1876 the ship having arrived out the six convicts began their perilous march of twenty miles to the sea. Of course their prison garb betrayed them before they had driven many miles, and the alarm was given at the quarters, but they hurried on and finally reached the vessel. But this was hardly under sail before the British corvette Georgietta was discovered in chase. As it neared the whaler the captain hesitated, as he doubted his escape into the high seas, but when the first mate, William Smith, an American from Massachusetts, learned of the state of affairs he urged all hands to press on. The escaping Fenians were heavily

ARMED AND DESPERATE

to the last degree. The sailors sided with the Irishmen, and Smith's advice was fol-

There is no excuse for your suffering any longer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, etc., when you can get a remedy guaranteed to cure, and which is perfectly safe. Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure is a pleasant and effectual remedy. Ask your Druggist about it.

Love is a passion which frequently comes we know not how, and it quits us just in the same manner.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

If Japhet is still in search of his father we suggest that he look in the front row of seats at the opera bouffe.

Catarrhal Headache, hawking and spitting phlegm, etc., at once relieved and cured by the of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. No reason why should suffer another day. Many cases of catarrh long standing have been cured by a single bottle Dr. Carsons Catarrh Cure. All Druggists $1.00 ottle.

Teacher of Bible-class—"In what book of the Bible is the expression found, 'All flesh is grass?'" Student—"Er—Timothy."

A.P. 269.

WANTED—10,000 Millmen and others interested in machinery to send name and address for a copy of my No. 12 Illustrated Catalogue; sent free. H. W. PETRIE, Machinist and General Machine Dealer, Bramford, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DELOOMS & Co., Guelph.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by highest Masters in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

$3,500, 600 Acre Farm—$2,000 136 Acre Farm—100 000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

A BIG OFFER.—To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND AND BUSINESS Institute, Toronto, is the oldest, largest, cheapest and best on the continent. Business men supplied with office help on the shortest possible notice. Write for descriptive calendar. THOS. BENGOUGH, President; C. H BROOKS, Sec'y-Treas

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such practical knowledge and such manual skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to prepare such men is the design and purpose of this Institution. For terms, etc., call at the college or address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PREJUDICE—Williams' Eye Water has proved itself a success by all who have used it according to directions, if their eyes were curable, as will be seen by the undersigned certificates. It cured me, 8 years blind, oculist failed. O. Fortin; it has cured me, oculist would not try me. Alexander Ward; 6 years blind, Chas. Amiott; 4 years, Elie Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see, John Lecroix. Ask you druggists for it. Wholesale—Lyman, Sons & Co., 384 St. Paul St. Montreal.

WATER STAR AUGUR $30 Per Day WELL BORING has no superior 20 feet per hour, hand or horse-power combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue. 68 MARY STREET, HAMILTON CANADA

TREES—The Selling Out and Packing for Nurserymen and Dealers a Specialty. Leading hardy kinds, in large quantities, raised on our own grounds, in lat 43°. H. H. Hurd & Son, Halton Nursery, Burlington, - Ont. —TREES.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES. Manufacturers of the Celebrated Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS —AND— DUPLEX. T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont. Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

Axle and Machine Screw Works —:o:— LINTON, LAKE & CO., Manufacturers of all kinds of Carriage and Waggon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, Studs for Cylinder Heads, Steam Chests, Pumps, etc., GALT, ONT Bronze Medal at Industrial Exhibition, 1885. Price List on Application.

JAMES PARK & SON,

The Standard.

MARKDALE MARCH 4 1886

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

A serious Railwoy accident occurred on the Northern near Thornhill last Friday evening, caused by a runaway team of horses which dashed into the train at a crossing. The baggage car, mail car and coach were thrown from the track, one of the horses killed instantly, a news boy named Willis was killed, and eleven persons more or less injured. The accident happened at an embankment of twenty feet, and the mail car rolled down took fire and was consumed, but the most of the mail matter was saved. The baggage car was also a wreck as well as the coach. The driver of the runnaway team as also the one horse were unhart.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Arm Broken in Two Places.—On Thursday afternoon last Mr. Eckhart, traveller for the Pure Gold Co. of Toronto, met with a sad accident at Flesherton Station. He had boarded the Durham stage and was leaving the station when, in the turn, the sleigh upset; a trunk falling upon Mr. Eckhart fractured his arm in two places. Dr. Hixon was immediatoly summonsed and soon set the broken limb.

At a Cottage Social held at the residence of J. E. Moore on Tuesday evening last. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

On Wednesday evening last a large gathering of young people assembled at the residence of J. W. Armstrong, Esq., the occasion of a farewell party given to our genial friend Mr. John Bannon, druggist, who has made many friends since his coming to our midst. Mr. Bannon left on Saturday morning to pursue his studies in the School of Pharmacy, Toronto.

Sudden Death.—Mr. James Bryce, of the 4th line Artemesia, one of the old pioneers of this township, died very suddenly at his own place on Wednesday last. Deceased was in his usual health, and after partaking of a hearty breakfast went out to the yard to chop wood when, after a short time, his wife missing the sound of the axe, looked out to see what had become of her husband, and to her sorrow found the body of her husband laying across the leg he had been chopping. Deceased has been long and favorably known in this township; a man of quiet, retiring habits, had many friends and no enemies. His remains were interred in the Salem cemetery on Friday afternoon.

Mr. John Brown lost a valnable mare a few days ago by a broken leg from a kick by her mate in the stable.

Mr. James Brooks, having sold his lately erected dwelling and lots in connection therewith to Mr. Thomas Osborn, now contemplates buying again and at once commence operations on another new dwelling. This will be the third building for Mr. Brooks in his brief citizenship here. Mr. Brooks is too valuable and enterprising a citizen to loose. Success to you here, James.

Miss Bertie Philp, daughter of the Rev. S. C. Philp, formerly of this circuit, is at present visiting with friends in this village.

A pair of youths, purporting to be fruit tree agents, were in this village on Monday last, and after perpetrating a fraud on one of our citizens, the magistrate and constable were set on their tracks, but the wily lads evaded their grasp, and we suppose they are now in greener pastures.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

As it has been so long since Maxwell has been heard from, some people are beginning to think that "Phiz" has been asleep, or else he must have resigned his office as correspondent; but nay, and in order to ease the minds of the general public, we have resolved to grind a few items this week and let the public know that all is well. Bridget (my wife) has recovered her serious illness, and we are happy to say she is in a thriving condition.

Miss Ida Sykes, of Rob Roy, is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. D. A. Holman of the Big Boot broke the ice for the old bachelors of this place some time ago and took unto himself a partner in life in the person of Miss Sarah Jane Holroyd of Feversham. As there are so many bachelors in our vicinity and as D. has made such a large hole in the ice, surely some of them will follow his example and do likewise.

Mr. D. K. Preston has received the contract for the carrying of the mail between Maxwell and Duntreon for the coming year, commencing April 1st, thus leaving the present driver, Mr. Taylor, at home, who has filled the position for several years.

Mr. Wm. Arnott, Sr., an old resident of Osprey, passed away quietly on Saturday last. Inflammation of the lungs was the cause of his death.

Isaac Morris, a colored man, who lived near this place for some time, took a moonlight excursion a few nights ago and parts unknown.

Phiz.

THE WORLD'S BEST.

It is certainly remarkable the wonderful cures effected by West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment. This remedy has not an equal in the world for the speedy cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Mar.

Holland Council.

The council of the township of Holland met in Holland Centre, July 20th, 1886, for the transaction of business.

Members all present; Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the report laid on the table by the Reeve and Deputy-Reeve with regard to the Treasurer's security be adopted.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Shute, that the bill of A. McGill & John T. Spears be paid.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the Auditors' report be adopted and engrossed on the minutes, that the Auditors' be paid the sum of ten dollars for part of their services.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that Robert Shute be appointed arbitrator in the matter of U. S. S. No. 1, 2, & 3, Holland and Sullivan.

Moved by Deputy-Reeve seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the taxes returned against lot 40, con. 3, E. G. R., be placed against lot 40, con. 3, E. T. S. Road.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that W½ 25, con. 2, E. G. R., be placed on the roll to Mr. McNab.

Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the roll be adopted.

A petition was presented by Moses Smith and 49 others with regard to building bridge over river near the mill in the village, be laid over for further consideration.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Shute, that Geo. Blythe get the printing at the amount of his tender.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that all pathmasters are notified to leave their road lists in with the clerk before the next meeting of council.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that we adjourn till the 20th March, when pathmaster will be appointed for the year 1886.

Carson Price,
Tp. Clerk.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment at Dodson's Hotel Rocklyn on Feb. 13th 1886. Member all present. Minutes of last Session of Council read and confirmed.

The Clerk was ordered to notify J. G. Perry to remove his fence from the road allowance (24 & 25 side line.)

A grant of $15.00 was made for the relief of R. Robinson who is now in indigent circumstances. W. McConnell, Esq., to expend said amount.

The Reeves order was issued in favor of Samuel Jefferson for $5.00 payment for road work.

The Treasurer was instructed to remit to Messrs. Russell & Hutchinson $30.97 payment for stationary, several sealed tenders for the erection of Township Hall were handed in to the Reeve during the forenoon session of Council.

In compliance with previous notice the tenders (ten in number) were opened at the Council Board at 2 o'clock p. m., the tender of Yeomans & Little of Thornbury, was accepted amount of the tender was $1675.00 which was the lowest tender made and otherwise satisfactory, the Contractors to give satisfactory Bonds for the completion of the work.

Robert Myles was appointed to inspect the work every day as it goes forward, and to be paid a salary of $45.00 for said services.

The Reeve Deputy-Reeve and Mr. Boyd, were appointed a Committee to get the agreement and Bonds for the erection of the Hall duly filled up and signed.

The Reeves order was issued on the Treasurer in favor of Mr. Hunter, Clarksburg, for $1·50 payment for drawing bonds for the purpose of binding the Contractors to complete the Town Hall.

The Council adjourned until Saturday 27th Feb. inst.

Robert Dunlop,
Tp. Clerk.

AN AGE OF DISCOVERY.

We certainly ought to appreciate the fact that we are living in an age of progress and discovery, this is especially appreciated by all persons that have been afflicted with Rheumatism, as West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment is a positive cure for Rheumatism. It is invaluable for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and all diseases requiring external application. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Feb.

Farmers' Institute.

CENTRE GREY AGRICULTURISTS IN COUNCIL.

Meaford, Feb. 26.—The Meeting of the Farmers' Institute was held here on Friday, the 26th of February, and was attended by many farmers of the neighborhood, notwithstanding the extremely cold weather and the terrible wind-sorm which had raged all morning. Mr. Brown occupied the chair.

FORESTRY.

Mr. Phipps, of Toronto, delivered an address on forestry, giving the principles of that science and their applicability to the country round Meaford, with information as to the kind of trees most valuable, the method of cultivating them, and the means of procuring young trees or seeds. The lecture was received with great attention, and many questions were asked at its close. which Mr. Phipps answered, and promised to send special information to those desiring it.

Mr. Palmer followed, endorsing the position taken by the first speaker, and giving as his opinion that of the two questions immediately before them, forestry took the first place, for ed decidedly thought that if they did not attend to tree-planting and forest encouragement they would soon not be able to get grass for their cattle at all.

Several farmers give it as their opinion that there was no preserving a piece of woods if any number of cattle were left in it.

Mr. Phipps took the opportunity to quote Mr. Sargent, the chief American authority on forestry, who had stated in the late United States census that "all the injury done to American forests by the axe or by fire has not equalled that caused by the browsing of cattle."

BUTTER MAKING.

Mr. Moyer delivered a lecture on buttermaking and the advantages of the creamery system, which was received with much approval and which contained much valuable information. The lecturer illustrated a method not yet in general use of separating the water, oil, and caseine in milk, and astertaining the qualities of each. He also described the best method of erecting a creamery.

ROAD MAKING.

Mr. Ling read a paper on road making, and an animated discussion followed as to the desirability of abolishing statute labour, and introducing a system of money taxation instead.

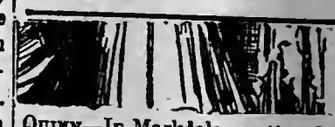
The Chairman in closing said these institutes were doing much good, and that the Local Government was conferring a great benefit on the farmers by sending speakers, and encouraging expressions of individual opinion.

Votes of thanks were given to the speakers, and the meeting adjourned.—*Globe.*

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twetnty five cents.



Quinn—In Markdale, on the 1st inst., the wife of Mr. J. T. Quinn, pump maker, of a son.

Sullivan—In Markdale, on the 23rd ult., the wife of Michael Sullivan, of a daughter.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	53	to	00
Oats	30	to	30
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	18	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE?

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circumference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices!

AT WHICH **KNAPP** IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS,
Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds.
Flour & Feed,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at **KNAPP'S,** for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,
MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.
☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

JACKSON'S

Implement Depot.

I have opened a general Implement and Machine depot, where the following articles, together with repairs, will be kept constantly on hand:—

Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Drill and Seeder combined.
Section Spring Tooth Seeder.
Spring Cultivator.
Spring Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Plows (10 different kinds).
Gang Plows.
Turnip Sowers.
Scufflers.
Land Rollers.
Root Cutters.
Straw Cutters.
Grain Crushers.
Grain Threshers—Steam and Horsepower.
School Desk.
School and Farm Bells.
Wheelbarrows.
Road Scrapers.

It will pay intending purchasers to see my stock and get prices before buying.

WM. JACKSON,
WAREROOMS—Opposite Printing Office, MARKDALE.

Correspondence.

...—We wish it distinctly understood ... do not hold ourselves responsible for ... views held by our correspondents

... of the Standard.

...—In your issue of the 25th inst., ... direct our attention, as Trustees, ... you conceive to be our duty; ... give the impression that our ... are not performed.

... not seem to assume a knowledge ... you speak of respecting school ... we now call upon you to ... whose children are "runn... on the streets;" also, the ... parents not sending their ... to the school in Markdale.

... reply at your earliest convenience ... greatly oblige, as we do not wish ... under the imputation of neglect... duty in school matters.

B. COLEMAN,
THOS. HILL,
JOHN LYONS,
... Markdale School.

... reference to the above evasive, ... cryptic letter, the writer would ... to say, and at the same time ... us to perform a duty de... upon the trustees. It is not ... necessary for us to point out ... who fail to comply with ... Act, in the matter referred ... person with their eyes open ... be ignorant of the fact that ... children do not attend school ... to the requirements of the ... A year ago last January the ... report showed that 80 children ... section were liable to be fined ... attendance, and the last re... about 50 in the same ... It is well known that the ... Government money drawn ... is varied according to the ... and if fifty or one hundred ... are allowed to run the streets ... going to school it decreases ... Government grant while it does ... the cost of running the ... that the amount has to be ... by the section, and if the ... whose business it is to look ... matters, fail to do so, then ... our duty to jog their ... and while doing so last ... did it in a friendly spirit ... view to assisting them ... arduous and thankless labors, ... the attention of parents to ... and the consequences of ... to comply with the pro... of the law.

Bohemian Oats.

... in several parts of the ... inquire as to the so-called ... Oats," and about the "Co." ... in selling them. The old ... out, was some years ago ... the name of "Bohemian," ... informed that the grain ... is similar. The Skinless ... very old variety, that is valued ... but has not met with ... success in this country. The ... interest in these Bohemian ... not so much in their intrinsic ... as a farm crop, as in the manner ... they are sold. The agents ... the country selling these ... dollars a bushel, induce ... purchase by a promise to ... them, from their (the farmer's) ... as many bushels as they ... at the same price—ten ... farmer is induced to buy ... of the oats for one hundred ... by the hope of selling twenty ... two hundred dollars, and ... that this is guaranteed to ... bushel" given him by the ... bond in spite of its ... of green and red inks, ... seal (intended to look ... it is only Dutch metal), ... signature of a secretary, ... so-called, has no more ... than a mear memor ... American Agriculturist for

Misrepresentation.

... STANDARD.—It is always a ... duty to the inhabitants of ... Station to hear the com... of such members of the Press ... confer the honors of a ... dinner. A short time ago, ... individual entered our town ... flourishing in his hand an im... piece of cordwood, commenced ... tour of inspection. He ... so far when he came to the ... premises of our worthy Mr. ... to whom he attributes the ... of practising business twice ... Then he says that Mr. P. "is ... extensive commercial trade ... commercial trade and ... largely." The question arises: ... invidious remark, meaning ... P. runs two establishments ... firm title; or, is it, that he charges double. I am inclined to think there is an innendo in the *News'* remark against the probity of our Mr. Price; but, a friend suggests that the "double" is attributable to the distracted state of the mental vision of the Editor of the Chatsworth *News*.

He next gives a stroke at Mr. Mercer; who, he says, is running off "bankrut stock" and that Hugh is still on the "bottom rung of the ladder." Now, Mr. Mercer is not selling *rut* goods, nor was he ever down in the scale of society to justify the odium of a morbid, splenetic desire to draw moral worth down to the level of those who are especially conspicuous for their absence of moral and intellectual worth.

Yours, &c.,
DIOGENES.

March 1, '86.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—In the *Advance* of the 18th of February, my attention was called to an article headed Military Discipline, now Sir, I will not take notice of the first part of said article as it does not deal personally with me. So will pass on to where the Editor of this dirty sheet starts to heap honors or tries to do so, on the head of Andrew Campbell, for his untiring vigilence in bringing me before Squires Richardson & Armstrong. And for what, the writer of the article says, I refused to go when requested to the annual drill, (just stick a pin there to hang that lie on) I was never requested or notified to go with the company and had good evidence if they had been called to prove that I was ready and willing to go when notified, I was busy at my harvest and had no time to go looking for posters calling me away, but a post card would have found and took me; with boys whom I respect as a good hearted whole souled lot of men as ever enrolled their names on a roll book or learned the drill under a stuttering instructor, on the other hand it looked as though Campbell & Fields did not want me, for the night before going to camp some of the boys said in hearing of Campbell why not send Hanley word, and the brave captain said let him stay at home, we will attend to him when we come back, and then the morning that they left to go to camp one of the Volunteers asked Fields where I was and Fields said, he wished to God he (Hanley) would stay at home; and some other very loud language which I feel above quoting, now I had men to prove what I am saying; who heard these honorable officers express the feelings of their hearts. The writer says Campbell had a right to prosecute, not from personal motives. Oh! No, but as one of his duties. Now Sir, if it was not personal motives why did he single me out from others who stayed at home, did the Worthy Colonel not think he was oversteping his furlong when he sent him that letter which made the bold captain shake in his boots. Then Sir, he says I expected to keep the clothing now that is false. I wanted to leave my cloths in when we came from drill in 83, but Field placed a guard on the armoury and would not allow a man to go in to change his clothes, I can prove that to. So I took them home and kept them clean and safe ready to put on when called for, as to making the clothes my own I never thought of such a thing. Perhaps the caretaker of the armoury John Field wanted them to clothe his family or make bed quilts of, he has as good a right to do this as to flood the drill shed every winter for a skating rink even if it is rotting the timbers, they can be replaced, the Government is a strong Firm, and the money got from the youth of Flesherton helps to keep himself and family from abject poverty. He says in his sanctimonious judas like way, I may thank my stars that I escaped so easly, they were dared to their worst but could do no more than they did. So you see I don't thank them, then he says it will have a good effect on the other Volunteers. I agree with him there as a part of them has handed in their resignations and more of them intend doing so.

Truly Yours,
WM. C. HANLEY.

March 1, 1886.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

F. W., in your issue of 18th ultimo, refers to my using the word Reformer in my letter about School Inspectors. Allow me to say to Mr. F. W. that by Reform I do not mean simply *Re*-form or form again: No, I mean to make better, such as we say of a man who was once a confirmed drunkard but who has now become a total abstainer, of him we say he has reformed, and such only can with propriety be called a reform, viz., to, *improve*, to make better. I have long ceased to have any confidence in political parties, and the way in which our professedly Reform Government has used us in regard to our school holidays, is quite enough to show that they have not the true principles of reform at heart. As to the attitude of our County Council, I am not at all pleased with it, for I understand the object with some is to discharge Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Grier, and have only two thoroughly qualified gentlemen—one for North Grey and one for South—and give the two as much money as the three have just now. The two to be appointed must be highly educated gentlemen, you know! and of course must be paid as such gentlemen should be paid. This is all very well for talk, but in another year we would find to our cost that these two highly accomplished gentlemen would rebel as being over-wrought, and a third or perhaps a fourth also would need to be engaged to fulfil the requirements of our much boasted school law and educational advancement, and we poor ratepayers would need to pay the piper. Allow me to make a few remarks on Dr. Christoe's letter in your issue of the 4th ult. The Dr. seems to be anxious to table a lot of excuses for his stand in regard to these Inspectors. Now, if he (the Dr.) is only conscientiously discharging a public duty, as a public man, there is no need of so much of partizans, &c., no explanations of this sort is necessary; we don't want personalities. The Dr. says they (the Inspectors) "are mere fossils of a receeding age." Will this not apply to old doctors, old lawyers, and others as well as old Inspectors? But with this we have nothing to do; what we want is reduced expenditure consistent with efficient education; but we have not time to follow the Dr. through all his *arguments*, we will just take one other sentence and it is a quotation from the Minister of Education's speech at Owen Sound; it is this, "that water cannot rise above its level, as is the teacher so will be the scholar." It is by statements such as this that many are carried away beyond "their debth" and because a big gun like the Minister of Education says something they do not quite comprehend, they think that they are really great men. No man knows better than does Dr. Christoe how easy it is, with a little soft soap, to draw the web over the eyes of the more illiterate of our class; truly it is easily done else we would not impeach the Dr. with it. But let us look at this most remarkable sentence, so remarkable that even Dr. Christoe quotes it, "water cannot rise above its level." Of course not, neither can an apple, falling from a tree, *fall upward*; both are regulated by the law—fixed laws—both are material, but mind is not material; so to attempt for a moment to compare a material substance with that which is immaterial is out of the question, and no wise man will ever seek to do it, "as is the teacher, so will be the scholar," just so Mr. Minister. Did Dr. Christoe never know a pupil go away ever so far ahead of his teacher? Of course he has, and is it not a fact that in all our schools there are pupils who cannot learn at all, while there are others who "drink in" education as fast as the teacher can "pour it out" for them; and many of our most learned men *never* were *taught* by man, and why is this? Simply this, that the mental capacity of one is by no means measured by that of another, but *God* has given to some ten talents while others only have one, but with the Dr. and with the Minister of Education it is all "the Teacher," but let us look away from Doctors and Ministers of Education and try and do something for ourselves. F. W. tells us truly who our rulers are in this school business, and until we as farmers resolve to do our own business, we shall continue to be just what we now are, serfs to every other class in the community. We have heard it said that there is only one teacher in Ontario for every three or four hundred inhabitants, and yet this small minority rules this large majority. It seems that we form at least the three-fourths of the entire population of Ontario. Well, what proportion of the Legislative Assembly or of the House of Commons are farmers? Tell us who can, and then we shall see how the lists stand. I quite agree with F. W. that we should fling aside all political feelings when we come to deal with matters of such great importance and let farmers link together for their common good in school matters. In all that has been said about the Inspectors it has not once been hinted that their incompetency has caused any loss or injury, hence if they are incompetent and no injury has arisen therefrom, it follows clearly that we can do without them. Well, let us do without them altogether, and do away with legislative grants and county equivalents and let our High Schools, by whatsver name they are called, be supported by them who use them—them who get the benefit, and let Trustees and Teachers stand in the same relation as employer and employed, or if you will, as master and servant: that is, let these two parties make their own bargain, not only as to salary, but also as to holidays, &c., &c. Farmers, look to your own interests; Teachers are watching over theirs.

A FARMER.

New Furniture Store,

NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK,

MARKDALE.

Having just opened a large stock of all kinds of Furniture, we hereby give the public generally a cordial invitation to call and examine for yourselves. Whether you are in need of such or not we will be pleased to have you call and see our stock and get prices. Our intention is to keep the best Furniture manufactured, and sell at rock bottom prices for cash.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
286-1y **Markdale.**

NOTICE.

ALL NOTES, drawn in favor of W. H. Rutledge, late of Markdale, will be found at Wm. Lucas & Co's Bank for collection.

W. H. RUTLEDGE,
286-8 Acton, Ont.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me, either by note or book account, will please pay the same to A. Turner, Markdale, without further notice.

T. S. SPROULE, M. D.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET. Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

The Standard

To any address in America for $1.00 per year if paid in advance. Three months for 30 cents.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.
'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit

In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccees, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.

Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Goderich.

MEAT
FOR THE MILLION.

The undersigned have opened a new

BUTCHER :- SHOP

Opposite Noble's Blacksmith Shop, where we have constantly on hand the best meat the country can produce.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Orders filled promptly, and delivered in any part of the town.

NESTER & SPROULE.

Clover Seed,

Medium Red, Large Red; White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.

GRASS SEED,

Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

For Sale or to Rent.

THE warmest house in Markdale; two acres garden in good cultivation; fine stable and hen house; good cellar; young orchard, choice fruit of all kinds; young strawberry bed. Terms easy.

MRS. E. PURVIS.

THE FARM.

Sulphur for Lice on Cattle.

Soon after the young cattle go into their winter quarters in the barn, lice will be liable to make their appearance and unless they receive immediate attention they will rapidly increase, and all thrift and growth will soon cease, says our Country Home.

A great many remedies are offered for lice on cattle, but most of them are objectionable in one way or the other. I have never found anything, for efficacy and convenience equal to flour of sulphur sifted over their backs whenever they show signs, by rubbing or lapping themselves, of the presence of these parasites. An occasional use of sulphur in this way will keep a herd of cattle very free of these pests if applied when they first make their appearance. If they have obtained a hold on the animal, applications must be made once a week for several weeks, and if very plenty, an occasional dose of a tablespoonful of sulphur in their feed will materially aid in getting rid of them. The odor of sulphur seems to be very destructive to all vermin, and five pounds, costing 25 cents, if used in this way will keep a large herd of cattle free of these pests a long time, and it is the safest, easiest, and surest means possible.

Cattle which have become thoroughly infested with vermin are unthrifty and a disgrace to any family. I keep a small pail of sulphur and a small hand sieve hanging up in the stable, out of reach of the cattle, and whenever I see indications of lice on any animal I at once dust a little sulphur over its back and that is usually the end of the trouble. In this way I keep my cattle very free of vermin, and like it so well that I have used nothing else for several years.

Sundry Suggestions.

A small amount of chloride of lime left in their runway will drive away rats, and is besides in most cellars needed to keep the air pure and free from the dangerous malaria from decaying vegetables. If it is desired to catch the rats, a small piece of cloth placed over a steel trap and the bait set on that will secure them after they have become too wary to be taken with a trap not hidden.

All carpenters know how soon the butt ends of chisel handles split when daily exposed to the blow of a mallet or hammer. A remedy suggested by a Brooklyn man consists simply of sawing or cutting off the round end of the handle so as to make it flat, and attaching by a few nails on top of it two disks of sole-leather, so that the end becomes similar to the heel of the boot. The two thicknesses of leather will prevent all further splitting, and if, in the course of time, they expand and overlap the wood of the handle they are simply trimmed off all around.

A mixture of mutton tallow and woodchuck oil is excellent for keeping boots pliable and excluding water. If the boots have become thoroughly water-soaked fill them over night with dry oats, which will absorb much of the moisture from the inside and at the same time swell so as to keep the boot in shape and prevent its shrinking.

There is no mystery about making neatsfoot oil. The only thing necessary is to boil in a kettle as many cattle's feet and hoofs as can be obtained and skim the oil until no more rises. From the four feet of one animal a pint of oil is usually obtained, and it is well worth the trifling cost of making it.

Why the Boys Leave the Farm.

"Why do the boys leave the farm?" wails a writer in an agricultural journal. Well, dear brother, there are several reasons. One is because the boy is not 65 years old at his birth. Then, if there is a hoe on the farm weighing fourteen ounces, bright as nickleplate, and sharp as a razor, and another hoe weighing somewhat less than a breaking plow, with an edge on it like a hammer, and a sapling with the bark on it for a handle, the hired man takes one and the boy gets the other, and every man in America knows which is the other. Did you ever stand with such a hoe in your hands, away down in a corn row on some airless, still, hot summer day, twenty acres of corn blades and tassels wilting about you, standing fourteen inches higher than your head, shutting out every last trace of breathable air, and then hear a locust down in the edge of the timber strike up his long strident, monotonous call to make it ten times hotter? And all this time a cool creek, not a mile away, loitering in deep, silent pools in shady places in the woods, or breaking into merry dancing ripples over the pebbles? And in the big deep holes, the fish just lying around, lonesome for a boy? Well, then, you know why some boys leave the farm. Still, boys can be kept on the farm and made stay there all their lives. You drive a long spike through a boy's abdomen and through a live oak tree and clinch or bolt it to the other side, and then he will stay on the farm. Yes, there are some other ways we know, but this is the only infallible method.

About Creameries.

A dairy authority says that a factory which will make the cream from a thousand cows cost, outside of the land, about $2,500. But one could be started on a small scale, with a few hundred dollars, and with good management and energy be made to pay. Grain raising is becoming more precarious in the older portions of the country every year. By turning unprofitable hillsides and fields into pasture land, the soil may be brought up and made to pay a good per cent. The manure from one cow, properly saved, is worth $24 a year. A creamery, started in a good locality, would be worth hundreds of dollars every year to the neighborhood, besides paying a fair per cent. to its managers.

No, Ethel; when you hear of a young girl making a good "match" it doesn't signify that she has got something that will get up every morning and light the fire.

Johnny (just after Sunday-school)—"Say, Jack, what is a sockdolager?" Jack—"Why, don't you know? It's what they sing in church when they get ready to go home. The minister gets up and says: 'Let us now sing the sockdolager.'"

JOHN GRANT'S, THE SCOTCH HOUSE

AN OLD LANDMARK OF MONTREAL.

BY JOHN FRASER.

"Walk about Zion, tell the towers thereof, mark ye all her bulwarks, consider her palaces, that ye may tell it to the generation following." Such was the command to preserve and hold in everlasting remembrance the landmarks of Jerusalem. Let us attempt to follow in the footsteps of old and restore or point out from among the ruins of time and the wreck of surrounding matter the whereabouts of some notable landmarks in the city of Montreal now nearly forgotten.

John Grant's "Inn" or "Tavern"--the name "Hotel" was not known in those early days. This old house is still standing, and bears the number "47 St. Henry street." Fifty years ago this old house was a noted place. It was then the Scotch head centre of Lower Canada. There was not a Scotchman or a Scotch family then living within a radius of one hundred miles, embracing the Scotch Counties of Glengarry and Argenteuil, and the Scotch settled parts of Chateauguay, but had at one time or another slept within its walls or had partaken of its old-time hospitalities.

There was scarcely a Scotch merchant or trader in Upper Canada, half a century ago, in his semi-annual business visits to Montreal, who did not make this old house his home during his stay. Not to have known John Grant, or not to have been known to him, was ignorance which no Scotchman of that day would like to acknowledge. Those now living who knew him will never forget the kindly smile and the true Highland greeting of our old host. The old hostess, Mrs. Grant, died in the city of Montreal, during the month of August, 1885, in her ninety-first year.

"We shall meet at Grant's," was an appointment often made by parties then living at the extremes of the Scotch Counties. This old house was well known in the Scotch Highlands, and it was a common practice in those early days for friends in Scotland having relatives living in Canada to address letters for them to "John Grant's, Montreal." Such letters never failed to reach their destination. The home or the whereabouts of nearly every Scotch Highlander or Scotch family settled in the Scotch-Canadian Counties, or serving in the Hudson Bay Company, was known at this old house.

During the troubles of 1837 and 1838, "John Grant's" was the Montreal headquarters of the two Glengarry Regiments then serving on the Phillipsburg and Napierville frontier, and also of the Lachine Brigade, and during the winter of 1838 it was the most noted military resort in Montreal. The writer recalls one night. It was, he believes, the 13th of February, 1838, during the illumination to celebrate the installation of Sir John Colborne as Governor General. About midnight, as the members of the Lachine Troop were leaving for home, an order reached Grant's for ten of the Troop to start immediately for St. John's. Within an hour they were on the ice, to cross to Laprairie, to be stationed by twos, every nine miles, to carry dispatches. The last two reached the old fort at "Isle aux Noix," the same evening by six o'clock. This was quick work, and a hard cold ride, the thermometer being below zero and the roads heavy with deep snow.

This old house was the town meeting place of the gentlemen of the Hudson Bay Company, whose headquarters were at Lachine, and old Sir George Simpson's gig or *caleche*, during his stay at Lachine, could be seen twice a week, Tuesdays and Fridays, entering the Inn yard regularly at ten, and leaving punctually at three. This was also the Montreal headquarters or meeting place of the Scotch lumberers from the Ottawa. They were noisy boys, and made things lively on their annual escape from their backwoods to civilized life. They were known in those early days as the "Grand River Roarers."

On the opposite side of the street, on the corner of St. Maurice, a noted and rising young Glengarrian (brother of the Hon. D. A. Macdonald, had his Montreal head-quarters for many years in the front room in the second storey, just above the present number, "36" St. Henry street. This house was then known as "Anderson's Grocery." This was John Sandfield Macdonald's club-room or meeting place for his political friends in Lower Canada, and many a deep subject in politics was discussed in that room. Sandfield afterwards, in later years, transferred his quarters to the St. James' club, but the old room and his favorite arm chair were held sacred for him by Mrs. Anderson until his death, which she always called "Sandfield's room." Some of the older politicians of Canada will remember this room.

Time has changed everything in and around this old house. The dignity and the military bearing of the veteran officers of the Glengarry Highlanders, the dash and the swagger of the young bloods of the Lachine Troop of Cavalry, with their fierce-looking bear skin helmets, and the noisy but innocent revelries of the Scotch lumberers, fresh from their backwoods, are not now heard or seen there. Those days are gone and have passed away forever.

How changed is all around! This old house, for several years past, until very lately, was the resort and the headquarters of horse-dealers. The Canadian trader in horses and the American buyer met there. The language in and around the old "Inn-yard" was changed! A frequenter of that old place of fifty years ago, were he to have stepped in there on one of those busy days during the horse-trading season, would hardly have appreciated the "horse slang phrases" that would have fallen on his ears. And should we enter this old house at the present day—now vacant and closed up—

"Its echoes and its empty tread
Would sound like voices from the dead."

This short sketch may meet the eye of many old Scotchmen, now scattered far and wide apart, over the whole Dominion of Canada, who, perhaps, will heave a sigh while they call to mind the times of old and the days of other years when they and we were young! Let us close this by adding: Peace to the memory of John Grant! He was a good man—a good man of the old time—a true Highlander, a loyal subject, and a staunch supporter of the "Auld Kirk" of Scotland.

MONTREAL, QUE

A playin' mon—A homely physician.

PERSONAL.

Judge Travis is erecting a fine two story stone residence in Calgary. He appears to intend to stay there.

A Tallahassee, Fla., despatch says: Sarah McDaniels, a colored woman living on Mr. Fish's plantation, one mile west of that city, has become the mother during her lifetime to forty-two children. She is now a robust, healthy looking-woman.

The first Canadian woman who emigrated to the North-West, Mme. J. B. Legimoniere, whose life has been written by the Rev. Abbe Dugost, has now, in Manitoba alone, 550 descendants, besides a number of others in Quebec and the United States.

John Simmons of Forsyth, Ga., in a sudden fit of insanity, thinking he was pursued by enemies, jumped into the Ocmulgee River, and remained there, with the water up to his neck, until discovered by a duck hunter, twenty-four hours later. He seems to suffer little inconvenience from his bath.

Fifteen years ago Mr. Joseph Arch was a farm laborer supporting his family on $4 weekly wages, and he is now a member of Parliament. He is what is commonly called a self-made man, but as his wife taught him to read and write he may be considered a creditable specimen of domestic manufacture.

Will S. Hays, the song writer, made his debut on the minstrel stage in Louisville the other night to a crowded house. He personated *Old Ike*, the negro character he has made famous through the river columns of the *Courier-Journal*. Hays has not yet signed with the show, but it is thought he will.

Guilda La Chapelle, the female pedestrian, now keeping a saloon in San Francisco, has accepted the challenge of Miss Kate Brown of England, who desires to walk against any lady pedestrian in the United States for $500 or $1,000 a side. Guilda requires Kate to visit San Francisco as a condition of her acceptance of the latter's challenge.

There is now living on the Piedmont road, near Charleston, W. Va., an old colored woman named Clara Brown, who is perhaps the oldest colored woman in West Virginia. Of course, she well remembers seeing General Washington. It was in Richmond that she met the Father of his Country. She says he entered the kitchen of the hotel where she was and spoke kindly to the cooks. She says she is 122 years of age.

Sam Small, the converted Chicago journalist, who is stirring up Chicago preparatory to Sam Jones's advent, is described as a plainly-dressed, tall, slender young man. Behind his gold-bowed eyeglasses are small eyes, and above his heavy sandy moustache is a rather long thin nose. His forehead, high and narrow, is surmounted by very carefully smoothed dark hair. He looks rather commonplace, but when he speaks he at once shows strength. The *Herald* says: "His voice possesses that subtle, tremulous quality which makes men listen. It is a voice which invests the merest commonplace with interest."

William Guyton was a brakeman on the Evansville and Terre Haute Railway. There was a collison in which he was badly injured, but remembering that a passenger train was due soon he managed to extricate himself from the wreck, and, mangled and bleeding, seized a red flag and staggered up the track. Twice he fell from exhaustion, but pluckily got up and went on and flagged the train 500 yards from the place of danger. Then he fainted away and remained unconscious for two days. When he recovered he was a cripple for life. He sent the doctor's bill to the railroad company and payment was refused. Then he sued for $10,000, and a jury has just awarded him $5,083 damages after four years of litigation.

Lord Wolseley's refusal to pay fees to the Herald's College for his new title, and to Ulster King of Arms and his officials for the insignia of St. Patrick, calls up a story of how a similar exhibition if independence was dealt with by George IV. A certain Knight of Windsor received the order of St. Michael and St. George and after the investiture a bill for the usual fees was sent to him, which he swore nothing would induce him to pay. There was no precedent for such a case, so a memorandum was sent to Sir William Knighton at Windsor, in order that the King's pleasure might be taken. The document was returned with the following endorsement by the King himself: "Stop the d—d fellow's pay until the claim is cleared."

Since the death of her husband Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks has been considerably annoyed by letters and communications purporting to be from Mr. Hendricks which have been sent to her by Spiritualists. One of them pretended to be an autograph letter written by the dead Vice-President in the spirit land. Mrs Hendricks is reported as saying that this was a very close imitation of her husband's handwriting, but that she could easily detect its spuriousness. I do not believe in such things," she says, "and do not see that any good can come from encouraging them. That they do not come from Mr. Hendricks is clear to my mind, for the sentiments of none of the communications are expressed in language such as he would have used. They bear on their face the impress of an inferior mind, are inferior to his while alive, and certainly inferior now, if the spirit land, as I believe, elevates and ennobles the sentiments and spirations of the soul."

The London *Canadian Gazette* says: "Everyone interested in Canadian matters will turn to Lord Lorne's article in the current number of *Good Words*, entitled "Our Railway to the Pacific." Only the first portion of the Marquis's contribution appears in this number of the magazine, and this for the most part deals with the initial difficulties which attended the undertaking. For the indomitable perseverance and untiring energy displayed in carrying through the enterprise to a successful issue, Lord Lorne, of course, has the highest praise. The illustrations accompanying his articles, engraved from drawings by H. R. H. Princess Louise, represent views in Vancouver Island and in the Rocky Mountains. They are in every case excellently chosen and well executed, and will do much to convey to English readers some notion of the grandeur and variety of the scenic attractions of the Pacific Province of the Dominion."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

As the meeting opened Brother Gardner announced that the Hon. Standoff White, of Montgomery, Ala., was in the ante-room. The distinguished gentleman was on his way to Chicago to see his dying sister, and had taken advantage of the occasion to stop over three or four days and make himself acquainted with members of the Lime-Kiln Club. He had a little address which he desired to deliver. It was entitled: "Do We Realize Where We Were and Where We are Now?' If there were no objections the addresser would be brought in.

Whalebone Hawker arose, not to object exactly, but to enquire if the Hon. Standoff had brought any credentials with him. How did the club know but that he was a base imposter?

"Brudder Hawker!" sharply replied the President, "do you emagine dat I would take a puson into my own cabin, an' loan him a clean shirt an' purvide him wid a pipe an' terbacker, if I did not know dat he was all right?"

"N-no, sah."

"Den you kerflop yerself down into your cheer, an' de less we h'ar of you fur de next two weeks de better it will be fur all hands round!"

THE HON. STANDOFF.

The distinguished stranger was then ushered in. He appeared to be a person about six feet high, lame in the left leg, of sanguine temperament, and to be possessed of great presence of mind. He bowed right and left, smiling like a tickled baby, and begun

HIS ADDRESS

By saying:

"Nobody knows how good it makes me feel to stan' in de shelter of dis famous ole Paradise Hall an' look down upon de 200 faces turned up to de shingles. If my sister hadn't taken a noshun to die, an' if I hadn't got a half fare ticket to come dis way, I might nebber hev sot eyes on dis famous aggregation of wisdom, prudence an' progreshun. [Cheers.]

"Whar' war de cull'd people of dis kentry twenty y'ar ago? Let your memories run back to de close of de war. We war' men in statoo, but chil'en in intelleck. On de day dat peace was declar'd had you put me down in Cincinnati wid a $20 bill in my pocket I should hev bin helpless. Your wise President here couldn't hev told whether a shotgun loaded from in front or behind. Had you asked Sir Isaac Walpole who Shakspeare was he would hev crawled under de bed in confushun. Trustee Pullback had de 'Pilgrim's Progress' all mixed up wid de 'Pirate's Promenade.' Waydown Bebee didn't know whether the Onio Riber emptied into de Mississippi or Salt Creek. [Great applause.]

"We war' chill'en in feelin' an' ackshun. De tones of de fiddle war' mo' to us den dan de voice of Progress am now. If we had hoe-cake an' bacon we war' content to let de rest of de world hev poetry, science, art an' wealth. Our religun might hev bin all right, but de rest of us war' all wrong. In our ignorance, de sun riz on de plantashun to de east of us an' sot on de one to de west. De world was composed of about fo' Staits, an' all de knowledge an' wisdom was supposed to be carried under de hats of a dozen white men." [Agitation.]

Here the orator paused to wipe his brow and straighten up his wilted collar, and when he got his second wind he continued:

"Now, fur whar' we are. Take de finest lle paintin' in de land an' walk into any barbar shop in de kentry an' you'll find men to critiqise it. Dey'll pint out de fack dat de foreground has skipped a cog, or dat de perspective corkscrews too much. Dey'll light down on a bad sky like a hawk on a chicken, an' you kin trust 'em to diskiber anything wrong wid a waterfall or a side hill. [Cheers.]

"White men who oome to us an' look wise an' talk about de sciences am astenished to find dat dey am barkin' up de wrong tree. We has got dar! Sewer gas keeps just as fur away from de cabin of de black man as from de palace of the white. De science of government am discussed ober our dinner-pails as often as in de halls of legislashun. Nateral philosophy has to keep dodgin' to get out o' our way. [Prolonged applause.] De cull'd race was a long way back when de last gun was fired, but dey has bin trabblin' on a run eber since.

"I should like to talk to you fur two hours, (cheers) but de occashun am not propitious. If anybody among you has any doubts dat our race has not passed de three-quarter pole let him sot out and trabble a few miles. I shall now pass on to see my dyin' sister, and I shall always remember dis event wid de moas' malignant pleasure. In wishin' you farewell, permit me to use de words of Socrates to de Egyptians: 'Cum dig Solis.'"

PENSTOCK TRIES A SHOT.

Giveadam Jones moved that a vote of thanks and the freedom of the city be tendered to the orator, and added that he hadn't had anything do him so much good since water melons went out of market.

"I hope dat moshun will not prevail," said the Rev. Penstock, as he bobbed up. "I claim dat de greater part of dat speech was stolen bodily from one I delivered in Richmond six y'ars ago!"

"It doan' seem posaible," replied the President.

"But I am suah of it, sah. I worked fur three weeks on dat speech, an' I remember almos' ebery word of it."

On motion of Waydown Bebee a committee of two went out to find the Hon. Standoff and bring him in to face the music, but he had gone. Also, Elder Raffle's plug hat, Samuel Shin's overcoat and a lantern belonging to Antimony Johnson.

ACQUITTED.

Sir Steven Bulwark then called up the case of Prof. Pompadour. Some weeks since the Professor was charged by a white man with stealing a wheelbarrow, and the charge was given to the Interior Department to investigate. Sir Steven would like to inquire why the committee had not reported. The Chairman replied that he was waiting for an opportunity to report that the white man had found his wheelbarrow two days after making his charge.

"Whar was it found?" asked the President.

"In de alley in rear of his house. It was brought back in de night."

"I see. Purfessor de charge again' you am dismissed, an' you stan' fo'th as innocent as a lamb. Nobody saw you return de wheelbarrow, an' dar am no 'casion for you to begin yerself away."

A TEST.

The Librarian reported that the Library was in such condition he dare not keep a fire in it any longer, and asked for an appropriation of $6 for a new one.

"De matter will be laid on de table present," replied Brother Gardner. "It is a good time now to make a test as to whether thirty or forty members will visit de Library each night fur de purpose of ridin' deir minds or of tourin' dat institution. De Librarian will report any additional numbers. Any unfinished business will be packed up an' put whar' de rats can't bite it, an' we will infringe upon no homes."

GREAT SCHEMES FOR SOUTHERN ASIA

Proposed Railways in Burmah and Siam.

The complete annexation of the whole of the acquired territory in Upper Burmah by the Indian Government has done much to remove the scheme of railway communication with the Chinese frontier proposed by Messrs. Colquhoun and Hallett from the region of speculativeness, and to bring it within the scope of early practical politics. The subject constitutes essentially an Ingman's question;" and, pressed as we are by branches of English trade at the present time, we cannot but feel glad that for one of them at least there is a prospect of considerable relief. Indeed, we cannot fairly limit our congratulations. The opening of trade routes to tap some of the richest provinces of China will not be unimportant in its beneficial effects to any particular branch of Industry. These must be felt throughout the whole of our business classes.

Before proceeding to deal with the schemes formulated, we may, with advantage, refer briefly to what has already been accomplished in regard to railway communication in what has been annexed to constituted British Burmah. From Rangoon, the capital of that territory, Rangoon, two railways are now open and working in a northerly direction; the one communicating with Prome, and the other with Taungoo. The total length of these lines is severally 162 miles and 166 miles, and the latter was only completed in the course of last year.

Bankok, the capital of Siam, has a population of inhabitants, and Moulmein and its suburbs have 300,000. The traffic between these two centres must necessarily be large, and the expressed wish of the Siamese to open communication with them may be accepted as almost conclusive to the effect this, a line to Raheng, 275 miles in length, must be made from Bankok, which runs entirely through Siamese territory. The distance is 160 miles in an easterly direction to Moulmein, 80 miles of which are in British territory, and the remaining 80 miles in the Siamese possessions. A railway of 300 miles in length would therefore unite the two places named, and its construction would constitute the first link in the complete system contemplated. No commencement has as yet been made in this direction. Assuming this link to be achieved, it is proposed then to carry the Siamese system northward from Raheng above named to the extreme limit of Siamese territory at Hsen—or Kiang Khong, as marked on our maps. This would be reached by an extension of 300 miles, and further extension would be within the Shan States of Upper Burmah. To reach the Chinese frontier at Szimao (Esmok), 250 additional miles would have to be traversed, and with this would be attained the full completion of the route between Moulmein and Bankok and the Chinese frontier. The total mileage of the different lines would be as under: Bankok to Raheng, 275 miles (Siamese territory); Moulmein to junction at Raheng, 150 miles (half British, half Siamese territory); Raheng to Kiang Hsen, 300 miles (Siamese territory); Kiang Hsen to Chinese frontier, 250 miles (Upper Shan States); total, 975 miles. The estimate framed by Messrs. Colquhoun and Hallett for the accomplishment of this is eight millions sterling, or an average of about £8 122 per mile. The railways between Rangoon and Taungoo, and Prome, referred to, cost £7,400 per mile.

In immediate proximity to the boundaries of the proposed lines on the Chinese frontier are the provinces of Yunnan, with 5,000,000 people; Szechan, with 21,000,000; Kweitan, with 5,000,000; and Kwangsi, with 7,000,000. What we have stated as to the importance of the markets they are to reach we have discussed are destined to be of great British trade.

We have already stated that railway working between Rangoon and Toungoo is proposed to extend this northward to Mandalay, the recently acquired native Burmah. The distance is 230 miles. Carrying a line thence to Bhamo, would entail a further 200 miles, which, adding Indian railway system, would require an additional 250 miles. Tabulating the distances, we have, in order to join the present Indian and Burmese systems, to construct railways as follows: Toungoo to Mandalay, 230 miles; Mandalay to Bhamo, 200 miles—touches Chinese frontier at point, from Bhamo to junction—250 miles; total, 689 miles.

The two main schemes we have mentioned dealt with would be manifestly incomplete without their union, and according to the Colquhoun and Hallett proposals the line to connect Moulmein, the starting point of the Siamese system, with the terminus of the Taungoo line, the base of what may be termed the Indian system. The total length of such a railway would be but 150 miles from our furthermost Indian outlet to the Chinese frontier at two points, to the principal commercial centres of Burmah, and with the capital of Siam, Bankok. The total mileage necessitated therefore by the proposals to effect this end would be—Indian and Siamese system, 985 miles; Indian system, 680 miles: to unite the two systems, 150 miles; total, 1,790, miles. Taking the mileage as to cost an average—as above given—of £8,122 per mile, would be the total outlay involved in the scheme proposals considered of £14, 538,380 sterling. The sum need not seem startling to any one who gives due consideration to the benefits to be achieved for it. Who can estimate the full effect of its outlay! Our trade, now languishing, would secure by it the markets of hundreds of millions of people, and we are even anxious, to take the produce of labor now oppressed by foreign competition.—*London Engineer.*

N EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

tory of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha:

the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXV.

K, DISGUISED AS AN EGYPTIAN, DEARTS ON A PERILOUS MISSION.

did not take long to bring the beautiful bride back to consciousness, and she recovered from her swoon she herself lying on a couch in the sitting-room and her husband bending fondly over her.

The first of all listened nervously and ly for sounds of riot and tumult from but the fickle crowd had already ed in quest of other excitement and sions, instead of besieging the hotel in to get at her.

Is Pat safe also?" was her next in- and when her husband had answered question in the affirmative she next re- ed:

You see, Frank, my presentiments far from idle ones, for we are not yet of Egypt and terrible perils still sur- us on all sides."

Nonsense, dear. There have been and uprisings of the mob even in dull, London, and in Paris, well-dressed have often been in worse danger in streets then they are in those of ria to-day. Here comes the landto ask how you do. I will inquire of what he thinks of our chances of getaway immediately."

was almost the first question that he to the burly host after he had told him much better his wife was; but Monsieur Boucœur shook his head and made er that he feared getting out of Alexfor the present was quite out of the tion, because even three days ago the rent European consuls had joined in gly recommending all their fellow trymen who could leave the place to without a moment's unnecessary loss and the majority had acted upon advice so promptly that there had a regular stampede, delicate ladies children being only too glad to be as deck passengers even in such dirty as steam colliers rather than be left nd."

his was very discouraging, but Nellie up bravely and said:

But we also are quite ready to go as passengers on board colliers."

dye, madam," rejoined the host, with rug of his shoulders, "but the colliers not ready for you. They steam away fast as they load, and thousands of tened people are actually living in the houses and stores along the quay sides der to be able to step aboard the first el that wharfe alongside them. These countrywomen of yours, in their love anxiety for their children, would be to fly upon you and tear you to were you, as a new arrival, to try to precedence of themselves and little after they had waited so patiently in to have the first chance."

Well, Monsieur Boucœur," said Frank, fully, "then I think that we will re- with you."

Monsieur has I am sure, decided ly, nor let the little madam be afraid, the threatening aspect of the population already been reported in Cairo, and a gram has been received in reply from war minister to the effect that as order been perfectly restored there he will nse start for Alexandria and do the e here. So the chances are that be- soon, even, we shall be quite quiet n."

sieur Boucœur," delivered all this as of soothing balsam, but its effect on shattered nerves of Nelly Donelly was of a strong irritant.

e flushed crimson and then turned ly pale as she gasped out:

Arabi Pasha coming to Alexandria? we must leave it at any and all risks, it, and that at once."

Monsieur Boucœur or Frank Donel ither could make any answer to this en there came a gentle tap to the pen door, and then the tones of a e from without:

Pardon, but may the dove bring the branch into the ark?" and without ing for answer, into the room came a y, swarthy, black-bearded man, habitntirely in black, who very much more bled the raven than the dove.

Donelly looked up and at once ognized him as one of those who had ed about Nellie in the hall, but rather, least so he had thought at the time, the sake of gazing at her exposed loveas than to render her any real service. e was therefore more disposed to resent intrusion than to thank him for his

e next few words that he uttered enly changed his feelings toward him, ever, for without waiting to be quesed he went on with:

Is it not the truth that you want to e Egypt at once? Very well, I can you. I have passages secured for myself, wife and servant on board the French mer Le Comete, which sails this afternoon for Marseilles, but at the last moment my wife is taken ill prematurely, and the doctor says it would in all probability kill her to remove her, here we must ; wherefore, if you would like to purase our passage tickets, you can."

I am infinitely obliged to you," said k. "Name the price and I will e you out a check for the amount. ow the deuce can I do that without a ck-book?"

At what bank have you an account?"

The Anglo-Egyptian."

Then I have a check book of that , and if you like you can fill one up able to Moses Cohen, or order, for pounds ($250), that being the amount I paid a week ago for two saloon and steerage passage to Marseilles."

There being pen and ink on the table, k Donelly rapidly filled in and signed eck and handed it to Mr. Cohen, who, n took it, said to him:

Now, I would advise you to go at once the Marseilles Steam Navigation Com- 's offices in the Old Harbor, close to the mole, and get the names changed in the books and on the passenger list, because they all know me, and were you to simply go on board and take your places at the last moment, the steam packet people might suspect some fraud and raise some awkward difficulties about taking you, which it would be just as well to avoid—don't you see?"

"Certainly I do, and will be off at once. I shan't be long gone, Nell, so don't be nervous."

"Oh, I am sure you will be torn in pieces by the mob, and that I shall never see you again. At all events, won't Mr. Cohen and Pat Monaghan go with you?"

"I would not think of allowing Mr. Cohen to leave his sick wife, and as for Pat, though a fine fellow to help one out of a scrape, I should feel far less sure of getting into one whilst by myself. I assure you, my darling, that everything is quiet outside now."

"I'll tell you what would make you doubly safe, monsieur," said the landlord of Hotel d'Orient. "A slight wash of tincture of iodine over your face and hands, and a red tarbouch on your head. That dark blue flannel jacket and trousers are wonderfully like an Egyptian officer's undress uniform, and the tarbouch would render it undetectable, whilst the iodine would stain your skin to the exact tint. I've some remaining that I had to paint a swelling with and I'll lay it on with a camel's hair brush and make a first-rate job of it."

The landlord's offer having been accepted, Frank Donelly's face, throat and hands were quickly rendered as dark as a real Egyptian's, and as the natural color of his eyes and hair very well corresponded, nothing but a red tarbouch was wanted to complete his disguise, and this Monsier Boucœur was also able to supply him with.

"Now, Nellie, don't you think that I am quite safe?" exclaimed her husband.

"Yes," replied his wife, "I think you look much more Egyptian than English. I'll try not to be frightened whilst you are away. Nevertheless, do not be gone long."

"You may depend on that, my love. Well, farewell for the time, gentlemen, and thank you very much."

He sold this because he wished to pay his adieux to his bride in private, and both the Frenchman and the Jew took the hint and departed.

"Nellie," said Frank, then, "you must ring for Marie, and see if you cannot somehow purchase clothing sufficient for the voyage and have it already packed against my return, for I shall smuggle you aboard this French steamer as soon as ever she lies alongside the quay. Procure a yashmack, also, if you can, so as to look as much like a native woman as possible. I dare say one or other of the hotel servants has one as a curiosity, and would part with it for an adequate consideration, but if one isn't to be got procure as thick a veil as possible and be ready for a flitting the instant that you see me return, which I have no doubt will be under an hour, so now goodbye, darling, for a very little while. It will be our last parting."

Their last parting! Poor fool! Little did he guess that another was close at hand which would prove the most terrible experience that either of them had ever known.

But we must not anticipate, and misfortunes always come soon enough.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

PREPARATIONS FOR FLIGHT—THREE DANGEROUS RECOGNITIONS.

After her husband had departed the time passed very slowly to Nellie, that is to say, when once she had made, assisted by Marie the French chambermaid, all necessary preparations for flight, and had bought half her wardrobe and box as well, for now that the girl saw the urgency of the case she offered to go out and do whatever shopping was necessary, Nellie would not allow her to run the risk of leaving the hotel.

So, after the little box containing just sufficient necessaries for the voyage were packed, padded and labeled, the hour-old bride had nothing left to do but to gaze out of the window of the prettily furnished sitting room and watch what was going on in the streets, for though she had entreated Marie to stay with her for company, the lively little French maid could not neglect her work any longer, and was compelled to go.

But the prospect from the window was not an uncheering one to Nellie; indeed, it was exactly the reverse, for the mob had dwindled away by degrees until the long, broad and not altogether unstately thoroughfare was almost deserted, and encouraged by this the shopkeepers had, for the most part, taken down their shutters again, and were conducting business as usual, the cafes, whose name is legion in all parts of Alexandria, following their example and the banks in like manner.

All this made her hope her husband was not in peril, more especially as he had disguised himself so very like an Egyptian, but even while she was hugging this comfort to her heart the hoarse boom of a cannon from the direction of Fort Tebareh brought back all her fears with redoubled force, and she clasped her hands together in terror.

"Boom, boom, boom!" went the cannon, and she was not experienced enough in the sound of artillery to know that such a dull, leonine roar could never proceed from a shotted gun.

That it was Egyptian ordnance she did not know, however, because the reports came from a landward direction.

From this she jumped to the conclusion that the massacre of the Christians had commenced, and she pictured them as being blown from the months of cannon just as Sepoys were blown during the Indian mutiny.

Then, presently, the roar of artillery ceased, but only to be succeeded by rattling peals of musketry and a continuous and prolonged cheering that seemed each passing minute to be nearer and nearer, and while Nellie wondered what it could all mean the street without began to fill again, each narrow thoroughfare that opened into it disgorging a living stream of wretched humanity, who presently filled each side of the long Rue de la Colonne Pompee as far as the eye could reach.

We have already on more than one occasion described an Egyptian crowd, so there is no need of a repainting of the picture.

The only difference was that this one seemed to be more excited than they usually are, and to be eagerly awaiting the arrival of something, while naked santons, looking like revivified mummies, or plucked baboons, kept running about and around and two and fro, their long, unkempt beards all of a shake with the incessant wagging of their jaws as they continued to preach to or exhort the multitude, possibly as to how they should conduct themselves on the occasion.

"But what occasion was it?" Nellie mentally asked herself, for she could see no slaughtering of Christians going on, which, as may be imagined, was an intense relief to her.

Ah, that was a blare of a brass band, too. Well, that was cheering at any rate, and as Nellie could not associate a merry air from the opera bouffe with either violence, rapine, incendiarism or murder, all her fears began to melt away, whilst such few as yet remained her curiosity got the better of, and in order to see more clearly what was approaching she stood boldly and without any attempt at concealment before the window, as she beheld many other European women doing on the opposite side of the street, all of them apparently as curious as she was.

Their curiosity was soon destined to be satisfied, for now the head of an approaching procession appeared in view, in the shape of a troop of Egyptian cavalry, clad in a kind of French zouave uniform, with scarlet and white turbans with long lances.

These really dashing looking troopers were followed by a portion of the celebrated dromedary corps, strange looking cavalry indeed, dressed in Oriental garb, grasping long pennonless spears, and sitting between the two humps of their ungainly, long-legged steeds, that were grinning like devils and uttering uncouth cries as they came along, for dromedaries and camels are alike bepraised as they both are by poets and novelists who know next to nothing about them, are the most quarrelsome, stubborn, cantankerous and vindictive brutes in existence, who have been known to kill a child for tickling it with a straw, and many another vengeful act.

The mounted band passed directly under her window, now blaring forth the well known "Turkish patrol," and it was followed by a sumptuous open carriage drawn by six gray horses, in which sat or rather reclined, the Khedive, bowing to right and left as he passed along, but receiving no reply from his discontented and rebellious subjects, unless sullen looks and scowls could be accepted as such, so that it was no wonder Nellie thought that he looked so sad and dejected.

So full were her thoughts of him (though admiration for the fickle, extravagant and weak minded prince she had none) that she took no notice of, and, indeed, hardly saw the entire regiment of white uniformed, red tarbouched Egyptian infantry that closely followed the Khedive's carriage, and her attention was only again attracted to the street by shrill and vociferous cheering.

Nellie was now in a kind of maze, or mental lethargy, in which her brain slept though her eyes were open.

Had it not been so she would assuredly have guessed who was approaching and retired from the window to have escaped the chance of having been seen by him.

But her thoughts, still running on the Khedive who was nothing to her, she forgot all about the war minister, who was everything or at all events destined to be every thing to her, and his existence was first recalled to her mind by the sight of his face looking directly upward, with his fierce, eager eyes fixed upon her with a glance of mingled surprise, recognition and triumph, or so, at least, the poor girl read it.

This and the tempest of sound stunned her, as it were.

She caught hold of the curtain and grasped them firmly to save herself from falling, and thus she stood, riveted to the spot, and as unable to move therefrom as though her delicate ancles had been gripped between the teeth of steel traps.

She knew that she was recognized. She felt that her chances of escape from Egypt were forever at an end. She was conscious of a feeling which was rapidly creeping over her that she no longer cared whether she lived or died; and yet whilst troubled thus in mind, she was aware of a latent admiration, deep down in her heart, for him who was the chosen of the people, and as she thought the predestined liberator of Egypt, even while she condemned the worldly guile that had prompted him to interpose a far-stretching regiment between himself and his nominal sovereign and master, so that by no possible chance could the Khedive lay claim to any of the applause that he knew would be lavished on himself.

She still stood at the window, earnestly praying to herself that Frank might soon return and at once take her away—anywhere, so long that it was out of Alexandria, aye, even to the desert again.

It never struck her that there could be others from whom she had more to fear than from Arabi Pasha himself.

But it was destined to occur to her before very long, nevertheless, for when regiment after regiment of Egyptian soldiery had again marched past, they were succeeded by a continuous roll of carriages, containing, though for a long while she remarked it not, a portion of the harems of the Khedive, of the war minister and a few others of the great pashas who had accompanied him.

She was destined to make this discovery in a single instant, when she all at once saw a hideous black face leering at her from the box of a gilded and curtained caleche, and the next instant beheld one of those curtains drawn aside by a tiny but swarthy hand, and another face gazing up at her filled her with a greater degree of terror than the war minister and the hideous black eunuch's united could have done, for these magnificent yet tigerish looking eyes had been bent upon her twice already, once while driving with Frank along the Choubrah road and again from behind a lattised box at the Cairo Opera House, and it was assuredly from the owner of these eyes that the written warning had come which had threatened her, though vaguely enough with so terrible a doom.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE MASSACRE IN THE GREAT SQUARE.

When some five minutes later Frank Donelly emerged into the Rue de la Colonne Pompee, on his way back to the Hotel d'Orient, he found it almost empty, for the Khedival procession had swept by and the populace, had followed it.

His caleche (he had endeavored to procure a close cab or other carriage, but in vain) had therefore not the slightest difficulty in getting along, and no sooner had it drawn up at the hotel steps than, first ordering it to await his return, he ran indoors and upstairs to Nellie.

He found her lying on the sofa with her eyes closed and looking deathly pale.

No sooner did he burst into the room, however, than she sprang to her feet and throwing herself into his arms exclaimed:

"Oh, take me away from here. Take me at once, Frank!"

"That's what I've just come to do, my love. The carriage waits at the door, and I dare say Pat is already on his way upstairs for your box. It is ready for him?"

"Yes, Frank, there. And I have only to put on the hat and jacket that I got from Marie."

"And the yashmack that I advised you to procure. One was to be had I suppose?"

"No, Frank, I could not get one, and I would not allow Marie to risk going out. I have, however, a very thick veil, and I hope that will do very nearly as well."

"I doubt not but that it will do quite as well, my darling; indeed, I believe that it would be now quite safe to traverse the streets with your face uncovered, for the storm seems to have passed away, in proof of which all the shops and banks have opened again."

"The storm is at all events not over for us, Frank, for Arabi Pasha is in Alexandria. He recognized me at the window as he passed under in his carriage, and so did two others, the beautiful but terrible woman whose life you saved and who gave you that opal ring, and the hideous black man who seems to be always with her."

"Well, my dear, it don't much matter, for in a quarter of an hour we shall be aboard a French ship, and a French ship is to all intents and purposes French territory."

Nellie said not another word, but rushed into the adjoining bedroom, and hurriedly put on the natty little hat and jacket that she had purchased from Marie.

Then she muffled up her pretty face in the hideous green veil and re-entered the sitting-room just as Pat Monaghan was moving out of it with her box on his shoulder.

A couple or three minutes later they were driving away from the hotel door, Frank and Nellie inside and Pat Monaghan on the box beside the driver.

"And so we are really on our way to a steamboat bound for Europe, Frank?"

Nellie spoke the words as though she desired to be convinced again of their truth.

This strange conduct of hers caused her husband to laugh as he rejoined:

"Yes, Nell, we really are, and what is more she sails within an hour and so we shall sit down to dinner in all probability out of sight of land."

"Oh, that will be glorious," exclaimed the new made bride. "And Arabi Pasha could not tear me out of the French ship, even under the plea that it was to restore me to my parents, could he? That is what causes me most apprehension."

"Your marriage certificate proves that you no longer belong to your parents, but only to your husband, so of course he could not tear you from me, my darling."

"Now I am satisfied. Now I do not believe that I am one bit afraid, Frank."

Poor girl, she might not have expressed herself so confidently had she but known that the hideous eunuch aga, of the Khedival seraglio was within both eye and ear shot, and waiting but a favorable opportunity to pounce down upon and bear her off as an eagle scoops down upon a dove.

He was furthermore resolved to make that opportunity if he did not find it ready made.

Concealed behind one of the Ionic pillars that assisted to form a portico of the hotel door, he heard the route to the harbor given to the driver of the caleche by the landlord, Monsieur Bonoceur, as the one whereon his guests would be least likely to meet with unpleasant interruption, and no sooner had he been thus made aware that the carriage would be driven through the Grand Square, or Place Mehemet Ali, as it is more generally called, than he resolved that it should get no further.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE AGE OF INVENTION.

Inoculation of rabbits with the bacillus of tubercular consumption is proposed as a method of exterminating them in Australia.

Crockery coffins are proposed by a Philadelphia inventor. His idea is to glaze them, thus making a tight and imperishable receptacle, the object being to protect underground water currents from pollution.

Mineral wool is said to be coming into use in the construction of buildings, on account of its strength, lightness, and resistance to the conduction of heat. It has also the advantage of being fireproof.

The manufacture of alcohol from wood has increased rapidly within a few years, and it is said to be used largely for patent bitters, ginger extracts, and other alcoholic compounds, whose strong flavor makes it unnecessary to use a better quality of spirits. Wood alcohol is a dangerous product, and sometimes gives rise to serious disturbances of the brain and nervous system.

A St. Louis doctor is credited with having cut off the tails of two lizards and united the animals by sewing the stumps together, thus making a species of Siamese twins. The object of the experiment was to ascertain if blood could be transfused by this method; and one writer maintains that if, for example, a weak and bloodless invalid were attached in this manner to a strong and healthy animal, the result must be favorable to the invalid. Dr. Roussel of Paris is said to have met with encouraging success in such an experiment.

Two Thoroughly Scared Miners.

During the great storm of a week or so since two miners started to ascend one of the mountains near Aspen. They made the trip on Norwegian snow-shoes, on which they worked their way up a narrow gulch leading to their property. As they journeyed on one of them got to be some 200 yards in advance of the other, and it was while this distance separated them that the leader, by an unhappy step, overturned a top-heavy mass of snow and started a dreadful slide. He seized hold of a convenient tree and called to his companion to "look out." The tree was small and bent over under the weight of moving snow. He let go and started with the slide. The long shoes were by this time firmly anchored in the moving mass, and he was hurried along with no power to stop himself by seizing the trees which he passed. Fortunately he was on the tail end of the avalanche, and thus rode it in safety, with nothing coming behind to cover him up. When he found that he had thus to be an unwilling passenger upon the terrible train he looked ahead to see what had become of his partner. The latter, upon seeing that there was no escape on either side, turned heels to the rearing mass, and started on a life-and-death run right down the gulch. Then followed a wild and thrilling chase. The man who was anchored on top of the snow yelled at the man in front to run, while he who was pursued strained every muscle to keep out of the jaws of the death that was close at his heels. The race was kept up for more than a mile, and during the entire distance the fellow who was on top kept yelling, "Run you ——, run," and the hair of the fellow who was running held his hat poised four inches from his head while he headed for the valley. Often the rolling snow struck the heels of his shoes, but it did not quite get him. More quickly than it takes to tell it the hunted man dashed out into the valley, and what he thought was safety. The valley, however, was more dangerous than the mountain, as an unseen gulch crossed it, into which the hunted man fell. Providence, though, was kind to him, for the slide had spent its force, and the snow piled up on the bank over which he had fallen.

When the two were able to look around, one was lying at the bottom of the gulch, while the other was seated upon the crest of the snow bank that looked over its edge.

TRAGIC DEATH OF MRS. WALDO

The Wife of a Yale Professor Jumps Over a Cliff While Insane.

The novel spectacle of the students of a great university stopping work and rushing from their desks to join in the hunt for a missing person was witnessed the other day at Yale, when news reached the college of the disappearance, while temporarily insane of the wife of Prof. Leonard Waldo of the Yale observatory. The tidings reached all quarters of the college at once, and many of the professors dropped their books, requested the students to assist in the hunt, which was then being rapidly organized, and rushed away, with the men at their backs. It had begun to rain hard by this time. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon police, citizens, and students to the number of about 800 were searching for the lost woman.

Mrs. Waldo's maiden name was Fullerton. She was a native of Philadelphia and a niece of Judge Fullerton of New York city. Some time ago, after giving birth to a child, she suffered terribly from nervous prostration and various other troubles, and for days and nights she had been nearly crazed with pain. A nurse has been constantly with her. The previous night she passed without sleep until 4 o'clock next morning, when her eyelids closed, and so did those of her attendant, who, worn out with fatigue, did not wake until about two hours and a half later. When she did awake Mrs. Waldo was gone. The household was at once aroused, but the woman could not traced.

Finally, at 4.30 o'clock in the afternoon, word was telephoned from Pine Rock that the body of the unfortunate woman had been found there. Mrs. Waldo had been seen by people in the neighborhood all day walking swiftly about in the feverish madness which seemed to possess her. No one thought it prudent to restrain her. When found she lay at the foot of a twenty-five foot cliff, from which she had either fallen or jumped. The shock of the fall killed her outright.

The body was taken to the residence of Prof. Waldo. Mrs. Waldo was 36 years old. Her sister died last summer from the effects of a suicidal leap at Double Beach.

A Child With Two Brains.

A baby about a month old was taken by its mother to a dispensary at Bellevue Hospital, New York city, for treatment last week. When the child was born it had a large swelling on the forehead, which slowly increased in size and firmness. Nothing could be done to reduce the protuberance, which was supposed to be a tumor, except to perform an operation and take it out. Before this could be done the little thing died. The consent of the mother being obtained, Dr. Janeway held an autopsy at the morgue, and found that the cause of the swelling was a second brain, which was growing on the outside of the skull, independent of the brain inside, save through a connecting substance that passed through a slight fissure in the bone. The anatomical specimen, which is a rare one, was put into alcohol to preserve it.

My gracious! You don't mean to say that you have another baby up at your house?" exclaimed a lady, when informed by the happy father of the event. "Yes; got fourteen now." "Well, I don't know but it's all right. Thirteen is an unlucky number, isn't it?"

Said a young man, the other evening: Is it etiquette, in writing to a young married woman whom you have known well, to call her 'my darling little pet?'" My dear sir, it is not a question of etiquette, but of athletics. It depends how far you can distance her husband in a mile.

"What are you waiting for, little boy?" inquired a kindly old gentleman of a street urchin who was watching each passer-by intently. "Waitin' fer a long-whiskered gent smokin' a cigar. Then I'll foller him an' get the stub." "Do long-whiskered men smoke better cigars?" "Naw, but dey don't smoke 'em so short."

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices-16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 244-57

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
JOHN R. BAINES,
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-ly.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES. manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Legs wanted
9ly M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62 lbs.	40 lbs.	13 lbs.
61 "	39 "	14 "
60 "	38 "	14 "
59 "	37 "	15 "
58 "	36 "	16 "
57 "	35 "	17 "
56 "	34 "	18 "
55 "	32 "	19 "
54 "	31 "	20 "
53 "	30 "	20 "
52 "	28 "	20 "
51 "	26 "	20 "
50 "	25 "	20 "

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	TOTAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Liffer for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Makaale.
THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
142-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

CANADIAN PACIFIC R
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January 4th

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville Arrive	10 02 "
Orangeville Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun.	10 32 "
Shelburne	10 56 "
Dundalk	11 22 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 02pm
Berkeley	12 14 "
Williamsford	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "
Markdale	6 34 "
Flesherton	6 47 "
Dundalk	7 02 "
Shelburne	7 26 "
Orangeville Jun.	7 51 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 22 "
Orangeville Leave	8 30 "
Cardwell Junction	8 45 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January 24th at 7 p.m. 31st 10:30 and 7. February 7th at 7 p.m. 14th at 10:30 and 7; 21st at 7; 28th at 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon of each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Ford, Secretary.

Peerless Oil
Ahead of All Competitors
Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.
Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY.
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with certain other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure were sold in Canada alone. We want every woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists priceless, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and certain remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
T. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 287. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 11, 1886. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

3 LINES OF
ERICAN WATCHES
WARRANTABLE GRADES.

h Thomas Clocks.

GE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

USICAL INSTRUMENTS.

arus Pebble Specks.

her Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

ds & Work Warranted.

E REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,
A reliable Jeweller

cal and Other Items.

ess in these columns intended to benefit ividual or Society will be charged ten line for the first insertion and five line each subsequent insertion.

s Hill returned Saturday.

NDMAKER has been liberated.

s Martha Wright is visiting at ford.

. Wm. Bilby gave us a pleasant t week.

as and fine goods at astonishing rices at Morrow's.

w Goods every week at Morrow's , and great slaughter in prices.

H. Whitby, of Orangeville, has spending a week at his father's.

effort is being made to have a ry established at Chatsworth.

a chest of McFARLAND'S TEA before government duty e.

James O'Brien has leased his and talks of coming to Markdale dale.

In a Miracle.—We saw a person water into Porter in Markdale week.

il Cake & Cattle Food cheap sh at the Medical Hall. A. er & Co.

's no better practical watch in the county than W. A. n, Markdale.

't you think it would pay you to e your Dress Goods, Silks and at McFarland's?

A. Brown, Markdale makes a alty of cleaning and repairing ies and fine work.

lbs. of Golden Syrup for $1.00 White Wine Vinegar, at 30 cts. allon at Morrow's.

r. James Plewes moved to alk this week, having leased the al Mill in that place.

. Sullivan has purchased the joining his residence on Eliza-street from James Caswell.

. David Squire of Holland has ased a fine farm in Sydenham, Bognor. What next David?

tional Pills act promptly upon liver regulate the Bowels and as gative are mild and thorough.

rman's Worm Powders require ther Purgative. They are safe ure to remove all varieties of m.

ow. Low's Sulphur Soap is high-ommended for the cure of Erup-Chafes, Chapped hands, Pimples, &c.

are having a number of com-ations those weeks, and would those who write to be as brief as ble.

Armstrong Bro's have a grand lot of logs in their Mill yard.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worms from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

The railway smashup near Fergus which we noticed last week, was on the Grand Trunk, not on the C. P. R. as many suppose.

Mrs. D. Creasor, Mrs. Manley and Mrs. Judge Lane, of Owen Sounnd, were the guests of Mrs. W. J. McFarland this week.

The Chatsworth *News* is a year old, and is developing in interest and usefulness. There is a decided improvement in it recently.

Last Sunday the missionary services were held in Elm St. Methodist Church, Toronto, and $2,575 was raised for that fund.

Three regular subscribers for the Standard at one post office in British Columbia, John Mercer, Wm. Hall and Shelton Knight.

A rattling big line of Womens', Childrens' and Men's Boots & Shoes opening out at McFarland's. No shoddy; all solid leather.

Lost.—A gentleman's low felt overshoe, between the Standard office and post office. The finder will do a favor by leaving it at this office.

Moffat Bro's. have put in a new boiler and are adding to both their building and machinery, and still they feel the want of much more room.

Found,—Between the Standard office and the Railway Station, last week, a ladies' kid mit; the owner can have it by calling at this office.

Lost.—Last week, between the School House and J. W. Ford's Mill, a copy of sheet music, the finder will greatly oblige by leaving it at this office.

The skating race (20 laps) on the Markdale Roller Rink last Saturday night, between C. Richards and A. Nester, resulted in a victory for the former.

The Methodist Church in Palmerston was destroyed by fire on Thursday, the 4th inst. Loss $8,500. Insurance small. Cause of fire unknown.

Easter Sunday falls on April 25th, the latest date it can occur. It is 152 years since Easter Sunday has been so late and it will not fall on that date again until 1943.

No man ever uttered more memorable last words than the late John B. Gough, who was striken with apoplexy in the midst of a lecture: "Young man, make your record clean."

Horses for Sale.—One span rising three years, matched, and one mare eight years old; apply to Wm. Carbert, seven miles from Markdale, on town line of Euphrasia and Holland. 2-w.

Trains for Manitoba.—Settlers' trains will be run on the 16th, 23rd and 30th March, leaving Markdale at 8:30 a. m. on above dates. For full particulars see posters or call on any agent.

Our Report of North Grey Farmers' Institute meeting at Meaford read Centre Grey instead of North. We give this week a synopsis of the last meeting of Centre Grey, held at Thornbury.

Credit Sale.—Mr. Joseph Morrow, Glenelg, will sell by public auction on Monday next, his stock and farm implements. Terms, 10 months credit, on sums over five dollars. Geo. Noble Auctioneer.

The Meaford *Mirror* is four years old and is one of our best exchanges. It is crisp and newsy and an excellent neighbor; always ready and willing to take a joke without malice. Success brother Patterson.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get McGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c. per box at Hill Bro's. 3

Rejuvenator Bitters for sale at Smith, the barber.

A lengthy communication and Artemesia Council Minutes crowded out this week.

A Social will be held at the residence of Mr. Bowes, Markdale, on Wednesday evening the 24th inst.

It is a sickly time and several have died. Take Rejuvenator to keep you well. Sold by Smith, the barber.

Garden Seeds.—A large assortment, fresh, from the best growers just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Thos. Mathews has not left town, but may be found in his old stand, always prepared to furnish the best harness to be found anywhere.

Rejuvenator assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

It is most astonishing that not one bushel of grain has gone over the Northern Railway to Toronto this fall or winter. The buyers in Meaford are holding it on speculation; and the probabilities are that they will get left.—[Thornbury Standard.

If you want to buy or sell a horse, or cow, or any kind of stock, advertise in the Standard; only 25 cents a week per article.

Mr. Andrew Nesbit, who received a stroke of paralysis a few weeks since is still in a helpless condition, altho' slightly improved. He is not apparently suffering any pain, and has a good apetite. His case is however a sad one, very little hopes being entertained of his entire recovery.

"What is good for a cold?" is a question often asked, but seldom satisfactorily answered. We can answer to the satisfaction of all, if they will follow our advice and try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, a safe, pleasant and certain throat and lung healer. Sold by all druggists.

Credit Sale.—J. W. Stedman, Walter's Falls will sell by public auction on Tuesday, the 23rd March, a large quantity of live stock, implements, &c. Sale at 1 o'clock. Terms, for sums over $5 eleven months credit on approved joint notes. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Messrs. Grant & Co. desire to thank the friends who kindly assisted in removing part of machinery and stock from the fire on Sabbath morning. We would also inform the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding district that we will in a few days have on hand a full line of all kinds of Furniture. "Look out for bargains."

For the past quarter of a century West's Cough Syrup has given relief to thousands, and no medicine compounded can show such a vast number of unsolicited testimonials ask your neighbor as to its merits. It is an unfailing cure for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption in its early stages, and all Throat and Lung diseases. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00 per Bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. March 11

Done with Tobacco.—I am twenty one years old and have used tobacco about six years. I came to the conclusion from what I read, and the advice of friends to abandon the filthy and worse than useless habit, and have not used it in any shape for over two weeks. I feel much better without it, though it took a determined effort to break away from the habit. I have no desire for it now, and would recommend others to do as I did. James McGrogan.

IN GOOD REPUTE.

James McMurdoch, writing from Kinsale, says:—"B. B. B., as a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

This is Lent.—We don't mean this paper, it is probably borrowed.

There was a $10,000 fire in Forest Tuesday night.

We had a pleasant call yesterday from Mr. John McAleer, the popular hotelkeeper at Eugenia. He reports business very good at the Falls.

The Juvenile Sing. Class will not meet till Saturday of *next* week. Some pupils are coming two miles to attend this class. Mr. James expects, after a thorough canvass of the village, to have the full class of 100 pupils. The adult class is merely postponed and will be organized in due time. Also a class for Pub. Sch. Teachers, on Saturday. The country classes are succeeding admirably.

Newspaper Law.—For the benefit of a few persons who cease their newspaper subscription after a month or two has expired on a fresh year, it is well to quote the law, as sustained by Canadian Judges: All arrears must be paid up at time of discontinuance or the liability for subscription continues. Any one taking a paper from the post office is liable for payment until the day of settlement. When papers are so cheap as to afford little profit on cost of paper, publishers are not likely to lose a couple of months without action.

Implement Depot.—Mr. Wm. Jackson has, not only became a resident of our town, but has opened an extensive agency for the sale of farm and other implements. He is the authorized agent for a number of the best manufacturers, such as A. McGill, Chatsworth: Fleury, Aurora; J. O. Wisner Son & Co., Brantford L. D. Sawyer & Co., and Geo. Wilkinson & Co., Aurora; whose implements and machinery, together with repairs, he will keep constantly on hand in their season. We can cheerfully recommend Mr. Jackson to the public as a man of sterling worth and undoubted integrity, and bespeak for him a large share of public patronage. His warerooms are directly opposite the Standard office.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

Fire In Durham.

Sunday night last Mr. J. Woodland's store and dwelling with its contents were completely destroyed by fire. The alarm was sounded about seven o'clock when assistance was promptly on hand. An entrance was made through the front of the store, but the heat was so great that nothing could be done except to remove a few goods from near the door, some furniture from the ground floor below the store, and some goods out of the cellar. The loss is estimated at about $8,000; insured for $4,700. $4,000 on the building and stock in the London & Lancashire, and the remainder in the Western on the furniture. it is not known how the fire originated, but it is supposed to have started in the office at the back of the store.

Dominion P. O. Report.

The report of the Postmaster-General shows that 247 new postoffices were established during the year, making 7,084 now in existence, with 50,461 miles of post route. Of the postoffices 2,762 are in Ontario, 1,289 in Quebec, 1,255 in Nova Scotia, 997 in New Brunswick, 295 in Manitoba, 280 in Prince Edward Island, 109 in the Territories, and 97 in British Columbia. Sixty-eight million ordinary letters, thirteen million post cards, three million registered letters, nearly nine million newspapers, ten millions of circulars and miscellaneous articles and six hundred thousand parcels were carried by the mails during the year. The total postal revenue was $2,400,062, and expenditure, $3,097,882. In none of the Provinces was the revenue sufficient to meet expenditure.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on the 27th of February, 1886,

Members all present except the Deputy-Reeve.

Minutes of last session of Council read and confirmed.

By-law No. 363, regulating statute labor, carried through different stages and passed.

By-law No. 364, (public morals) carried through different stages and passed.

A petition was presented asking the council to re-consider previous action, and erect the Town Hall on old site, not granted, as the council prefers an isolated site on account of lower premium of insurance and less danger from fire.

The printing of Minutes and auditors' report, printing Voters' List, and advertising the posting thereof, was given to Mr. Starrett, *News* office, Thornbury, at $50.00

The Clerk was ordered to get 50 copies of By-law No. 264 printed and to send a copy thereof to each Magistrate in the township.

The Auditors' Report being finally audited by council, was accepted, and the Clerk ordered to get 500 copies of minutes of council for 1885, together with Auditors' report for said year, printed in pamphlet form and also to get abstract of Auditors' report published as the law directs.

The Reeve and Mr. Boyd were requested to see all parties interested in the widening of 27 & 28 side road and try to effect a reconciliation.

The Reeve was appointed to employ J. G. Sing, P. L. S., to survey the site recently chosen for the new Township Hall.

A resolution was carried to pass, a By-law for the erection of said hall.

A resolution was carried that the Treasurer pay to the contractors for the new hall, 75 per cent on material when laid on the ground and 50 per cent on the building, as it progresses from time to time, as council may direct.

The Treasurer was instructed to remit to R. McKnight, Esq., registrar, the sum of $9.76, payment for registering deeds, and searches made; and to J. Paterson, *Mirror* Office, Meaford, $5.05, payment for printing posters and advertising for tenders for building hall.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer in favor of J. L. Wilson and W. H. Dodson for $12 each, being their salery as Auditors; and in favour of Hugh Curry for $1, repairing road scraper, as per certificate of Pathmaster.

Council adjourned until the last Saturday in March next.

R. Dunlop,
Tp. Clerk.

HANDY TO HAVE.

Every household should keep some ready remedy at hand for painful diseases, sudden attacks of inflammation and accidental injuries. Such a remedy is best found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil for internal and external use. It cures rheumatism, sore throat, croup, neuralgia, lame back, sprains, bruises and burns.

A GREAT AWAKENING.

There is a great awakening of the sluggish organs of the human system whenever Burkock Blood Bitters are taken. It arouses the torpid liver to action, regulates the bowels and the kidneys, purifies the blood, and restores a healthy tone to the system generally.

A SOURCE OF GREAT TROUBLE.

Probably the most prolific source of chronic ills is indigestion or dyspepsia, causing unhealthy blood. Yet taken in time it is positively curable. Burdock Blood Bitters has cured some of the worst cases known, even of 15 years' duration. If troubled with indigestion try it.

A SENSATION.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 3

YOUNG FOLKS.

Dick's Self-Denial.

BY MINNIE E. KENNEDY.

A shrill whistle, a bang of the front door that shook the house, the sound of hasty footsteps, and Dick was home from school.

"We are going to have a jolly treat to-morrow," he exclaimed as he burst into the room where his mother sat at work. "We are to meet at Will Carlton's house to-morrow after school, and his father is going to give us a straw ride. We are to take our supper with us and eat it in the woods, and then to come back by moonlight. Won't it be jolly, though?" he concluded enthusiastically.

"I think you will have a very nice time," answered his mother, smiling at his eagerness. "Now, try to forget all about it while you study your lessons for to-morrow, and then you will enjoy yourself more than if you had neglected your duties."

"All right, mother!" answered Dick, setting himself at his books with a determined air that promised well for his lessons.

It was hard work to study with such pleasure in prospect, but Dick bravely put everything else out of his mind, and at last was able to lay his books away, feeling reasonably certain of perfect marks for the morrow's recitations.

It seemed as if school would never be over the next day, and more than one of the impatient boys longed to give the slow hands of the old clock a little push to hasten them on towards four o'clock.

Dick had been commissioned to leave an order for his mother at the butcher's on his way to the place of meeting, and he was running that he might perform his errand and overtake his friends, when he met a little girl crying bitterly. Dick was a kind-hearted boy, and he could not go on without finding out what the child's trouble was.

"What's the matter, Margery?" he asked.

"Mother's so sick," sobbed the child, "and there's no one to stay with her while I go for medicine. Oh, Dick!" she exclaimed, as a thought entered her mind, "won't you go for the medicine? Here's the money and the prescription. Do please go, for she's so sick and I can't bear to leave her alone."

Dick hesitated a moment, and his countenance fell as he thought the question over. If he went for the medicine he would surely be late, and the boys would start without him; and how could he give up this pleasure upon which he had set his heart? Yet he knew how hard it was for Margery to leave her sick mother, and he knew, too, that it would not take him nearly so long as it would take the little girl to get the medicine.

"All right! I'll go, Margery," he said, after a brief struggle with his inclinations; and, seizing the money and the prescription, he darted off, hoping that he might possibly overtake the boys after all.

There was a short delay in making up the prescription, and to impatient Dick every moment seemed an hour. Just as he was leaving the store the doctor entered, and, noticing Dick's flushed and breathless state, said kindly: "Wait a minute, my boy, and I will give you a lift on your way."

As they drove rapidly along behind the doctor's fast horse Dick explained how it had happened that he had gone for the prescription.

"You shall not lose your expected pleasure through your kind act," answered the doctor. "I will stop a few minutes to see Margery's mother, and then I will drive you on until we overtake your friends."

"Oh, thank you sir," exclaimed Dick joyfully, his face radiant with delight at the thought of the ride he had looked upon as lost.

Margery's gratitude more than repaid him for his sacrifice; and as soon as the sick woman's suffering was relieved the doctor bade him jump into the carriage again, and they soon overtook the wagon, which had but just started. Dick enjoyed himself fully as much as he had expected during the remainder of the afternoon and evening, but I am sure his happiness was sweetened by the remembrance of his brave act of self-denial.

Teddy's Doughnut.

"Will you have a doughnut, Teddy?" asked grandma.

"Yes, if you please," said Teddy, politely, helping himself to one.

He liked grandma's doughnuts—big, brown, puffy fellows. Some of them were twisted and some were round. The one Teddy helped himself to was round, with a hole in the middle.

Uncle Jack looked up just then. His eyes twinkled, but his face was sober as that of a judge.

"Don't eat the hole, Teddy," said he; "it might give you the stomach-ache."

Uncle Jack was a great tease. Sometimes Teddy didn't quite know what to make of him, and this was one of the times.

He looked from the doughnut to Uncle Jack's face, which didn't wear even the first hint of a smile.

"No, sir, Uncle Jack," he said; "I won't eat the hole."

And he didn't! he left the least little ring of doughnut around it, and tucked it under the edge of his plate.

How grandma laughed when she found it there, after Teddy had asked to be excused and gone out to play! She showed it to Uncle Jack.

"You didn't get ahead of him that time," said she.

Uncle Jack laughed too, though the least bit sheepishly.

"Well, well," he said, "I guess I owe him one. I guess I owe him a good plum quart of peanuts!"

And Teddy got them.

"My motto is, 'Live and let live,'" said the soldier as he turned his back to the battle-field.

A farmer found a hornets' nest in his barn last fall and tried to burn it. The insurance on the barn has not yet been adjusted.

Heard on a crowded horse car: Conductor—Please move up. Little man jammed in the corner—Yes, make room; open the front door.

There is no excuse for your suffering any longer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, etc., when you can get a remedy guaranteed to cure, and which is perfectly safe. Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure is a pleasant and effectual remedy. Ask your Druggist about it.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

There was a painful silence as the regular weekly meeting was called to order, and it seemed as if something was about to happen. It was noticed that Elder Toots had a frightened look, while Samuel Shin, Whalebone Hawker and Old Man Davis moved about on their chairs as if to avoid carpet-tacks. By and by Brother Gardner said:

"Accordin' to de constitushun of dis club, whenever any member feels so inclined he kin demand a vote of de club on de queshun: 'Hev we or hev we not lost confidence in our President?' I has now to inform you that Major Exclamation Harrison, an active member of our club, has demanded in writin' dat such a vote be taken. Dis am de first time in de history of dis organizashun dat such a vote has been demanded. De Secretary will call de roll."

Amidst the deepest silence the Secretary proceeded with his monotonous call, and of 188 members present 187 voted that they had not lost confidence in the President. The exception was the Major. When the result had been announced Brother Gardner said:

"My frens, some explanashun seems to be demanded by dese yere proceedins. Three y'ars ago de Major begun borrowin' my hoe an' spade an' ax an' wheelbarrer. As time wore on his family borrered sugar an' butter an' flour. As confidence increased, I was axed to lend de Major my Sunday butes an' plug hat, and my wife was axed to hand over her shawl an' breast-pin, whenever a funeral was to come off. De odder eavnin' de Major come ober to borrow my pink undershirt fur hisself and Mrs. Gardner's zebra hose fur his wife, dey havin' bin invited to a 'lasses candy *levee*. I felt it a solemn dooty to draw a line somewhar's, an' I drawed it dat night on undershirt an' stockings. He went away in a huff, and de call fur dis vote which has just bin taken am de result. I observe dat de Major am heah in pusson, and p'raps he would like to state his side of de case."

"I hasn't got nuffin to say, 'cept dat I wish I hadn't done it," replied the Major from his corner.

"Wery well. Dis chair has no feelin's toward you. De meetin' will purceed wid de reg'lar rowtine of bizness."

THE HALIFAX BRANCH.

The Secretary announced the following report from the Halifax branch club:

BROTHER GARDNER—The annual meeting of the Amalgamated Whitewash Society took place in Uno Hall last night. The finance committee reported a deficit of eight cents, owing to dullness in the whitewash business. Lime had gone up two cents per bushel, while labor was paid chiefly in old clothes and scraps, thus causing the above void in the exchequer. It was unanimously resolved to ask permission to affiliate with your club and I would respectfully ask you to bring the matter up at your next meeting. The following officers were elected for the present year:

President, Spinach Demiuss; Vice-President, Polyarchus Ramo; Secretary and Treasurer, Johannes Thomas Bummereaux; Orator, Cicero Climax; Guard, Amazing Puff

A letter was read from Brother Kellum expressing regret that, owing to a prior engagement at Rockhead, he would be absent from the meeting. The museum committee reported having secured during the past month several valuable acquisitions, among them two anthropelds, a chip taken from the Southern Cross, a copy of a righteous judgement given in the Huckleberry Court (rare) and several other curiosities equally valuable.

After considerable discussion it was decided that "the dude must go," Brothers England and Johnson dissenting. The chimney being reported on fire, the meeting adjourned.

Yours in the bonds of color,
JOHANNES T. BUMMEREAUX.

On motion of Col. Obadiah Smith the report was accepted and filed.

PASSED AWAY.

A communication from Memphis announced the fact that Sir Arthur Bascon, an honorary member of the club, had passed from earth away. His death was produced by lead poisoning, and the said lead was fired into him by a gentleman in the suburbs, who found Sir Arthur trying to unlock his smoke-house door.

Samuel Shin moved that the usual resolution of sympathy for the family of the bereaved be passed and forwarded.

Shindig Watkins objected. If a member of the club fooled with other people's smoke-houses, he must not only take the consequences, but any resolution of sympathy was a hollow mockery.

"De cha'r decides dat Brudder Watkins' pint am well taken," said the President. "While it might be possible dat de late deceased was walkin' in his sleep, or dat he mistook dat smoke-house for an orfan asylum, de chances am dat he had got tired of chicken an' wanted to change fur bacon. We will hang an emblem of mournin' on de doah-knob' fur ten days an' let de case rest right dar'."

REJECTED.

The chairman of the Committee on Applications reported that the following candidates had been rejected for the causes named.

Prof. J. B. Canterback, of Sacramento; did not state in his application that he had served two years in State Prison; probably forgot to.

Elder Moses Standforth, of Indianapolis; concealing the fact that he had a wooden leg; might have overlooked the trifle, but appearances are against him.

January Outcome, of Findlay, O., did not mention his connection with a span of horses which resulted in withdrawing him from public life for five years; considerably troubled with loss of memory.

BOUNCED.

The Chairman of the Committee on Motive Power announced that his committee had wrestled with the following charges, preferred against Cranberry White, an honorary member residing at Greenville, S. C.

1. Denying the fact that Christopher Columbus discovered America.
2. Practicing as a doctor without having received a diploma.
3. Denying that there was a city named Chicago in the United States.
4. Encouraging the sale of bogus hair-dyes.

The committee had given the accused every opportunity to disprove the truth of the charges, but he had failed to do so. He therefore stood convicted, and the committee would recommend that his name be erased from the rolls.

On motion of Lord John Wainwright, the recommendation of the committee was adopted.

DISCHARGED.

Some time since the Committee on Evolution were handed the query: "How long before the colored race will be on top?" and were asked to investigate and report. The Chairman now announced that the query had been struggled with in the most desperate manner, but that this committee had failed to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion. They ranged all the way up from fifty to a million years, and one member contended that the period had already arrived. He would ask that they be discharged from further consideration of the subject.

"De request am granted," replied the President, "an' none of de rest of you need worry yerselves to solve de conundrum. When dar' am any prospect of our race holdin' de white man down I'll call a speshal meetin' to announce de fack."

LOST.

Elder John Harrison offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, Dat it am de sentiments of dis club dat de continued coinage of silver must depreciate our finanshul standing as a nashun."

"Brudder Harrison," asked the President, "do you know de amount of silver in circulashun?"

"No, sah."

"Do you know what 'depreciate' means?"

"No, sah."

"Has you had any too much silver dis winter?"

"No, sah."

"Now you drap down on your cheer, an' doan' let me h'ar from you agin fur six weeks! De meetin' stands adjourned fur one week."

The New York Life.

The steady progress of this great company, which is yearly growing greater, is marked by its annual reports at so many milestones in its upward and onward course. Its wonderful career is a further demonstration that "nothing succeeds like success." Its forty-first annual report, just published, tells of tremendous strides made in 1885, placing it in the front rank of the great leading life companies. Only try to fancy the extent of a company's operations extending not only to Canada and Mexico, but also having branches in England, France, Spain, Germany, Russia, China, Australia, etc., with an annual income of over $16,000,000 and a total amount of Insurance in force of nearly $260,000,000, and an interest income largely in excess of its death rate.

During the year 1885, the New York Life issued new policies, $68,521,452, with premium income of $13,517,426, as against $96,011,378 new assurance written by a great rival company, with a premium income of $13,461,679—or $55,747 greater income for $27,489,926 less risk. Comment is unnecessary. During the trying period of depression from 1873 to 1878 it not only held its own but slightly increased its business by $1,559,759—while six great rival companies fell behind over $81,000,000 insurance remaining in force. The mind can scarcely grasp the magnitude of such a business as is represented by the amount paid to beneficiaries by all the Companies doing business in New York State since their organization, namely, over, $900,000,000.

The Cause of Consumption.

Scrofula, manifesting itself in blotches, pimples, eruptions, salt rheum, and other blemishes of the skin, is but too apt by and by to infect the delicate tissues of the lungs also, and result in ulceration thus ending in consumption. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will meet and vanquish the enemy in its stronghold of the blood and cast it out of the system. All druggists.

Low shoes, worn with paste or Rhine stone buckles are choice for house wear.

A Flat Contradiction.

Some one has told you that your catarrh is incurable. It is not so. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it. It is pleasant to use and it always does its work thoroughly. We have yet to hear of a case in which it did not accomplish a cure when faithfully used. Catarrh is a disease which it is dangerous to neglect. A certain remedy is at your command. Avail yourself of it before the complaint assumes a more serious form. All druggists.

To suspect our friends is equivalent to sending them an acknowledgment of release from the bond of affection.

"Little, but Oh My."

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are scarcely larger than mustard seeds, but they have no equal as a cathartic. In all disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels they act like a charm. Purely vegetable, sugar-coated, and enclosed in glass vials Pleasant, safe and sure. By druggists.

Borders for entire skirts for side and back panels and parts of frocks are the feature in spring styles.

Opium and Whisky.

There is no curse to the human family as great as the intemperate use of either opium or whisky, nor is there a habit formed as difficult to remove; in fact it cannot be classed as a habit after certain stages, as it then becomes a disease, as marked in its characteristics as the most deadly of maladies. M. V. Lubon, recognizing the ravages that were being made by these destroyers of peace, home and happiness, some years ago commenced to devote his whole study to the peculiarity of the condition of sufferers from these habits, and after much labor made important discoveries that have been the means of ending many cases of drunkenness, opium, morphine, chloral, and kindred habits. He has been philanthropic enough to issue a book upon the subject, which he sends free to all applicants. M. V. Lubon's address is No. 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada. We have no hesitancy in commending him, as we know him to be an honorable gentleman. *Note*—Lubon's Medicines or cure for the above habits may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking them, if so desired. Send your address for book and testimonials from those who have been cured.

Prohibition will never flourish as long as the price of a glass of lemonade will buy two beers.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. E. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

Last summer the Tories gave Ireland an inch, and now they have got to take a Parnell.

Catarrhal Headache, hawking and spitting up phlegm, etc., at once relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. No reason why you should suffer another day. Many cases of catarrh of long standing have been cured by a single bottle of Dr. Carsons Catarrh Cure. All Druggists $1.00 per Bottle

A.P. 270

WANTED—10,000 Millmen and others interested in machinery to send name and address for a copy of my No. 12 Illustrated Catalogue; sent free. H. W. PETRIE, Machinist and General Machine Dealer, Brantford, Ont.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by highest Masters in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

$3,500, 600 Acre Farm—$2,000 136 Acre Farm—100 000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; Instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

A BIG OFFER.—To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND AND BUSINESS Institute, Toronto, is the oldest, largest, cheapest and best on the continent. Business men supplied with office help on the shortest possible notice. Write for descriptive calendar. THOS. BENGOUGH, President; C. H. BROOKS, Sec'y-Treas

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such practical knowledge and such manual skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to prepare such men is the design and purpose of this Institution. For terms, etc., call at the college or address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

MEDICAL Treatment FREE

BY EMINENT RETIRED PHYSICIANS. Write freely for any advice you require. Correspondence strictly private. Address, J. DONALDSON, 393½ Rich'd st., London Ont

Axle and Machine Screw Works

—:o:—

LINTON, LAKE & CO.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of Carriage and Waggon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, Studs for Cylinder Heads, Steam Chests, Pumps, etc.,
GALT, ONT.
Bronze Medal at Industrial Exhibition, 1885.
Price List on Application.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

SEEDS

RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST
Illustrated Catalogue for 1886
Containing description and prices of the choicest
FIELD, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS
Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada
Wm RENNIE, TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strongly is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.



"HEAP'S PATENT"
DRY EARTH CLOSETS
Are The Best in The World.

Over 16,000 in Use. Awarded 16 First Prize Medals.

READ!

"Twenty five of these Commodes were supplied to the Mount Royal Hospital, Montreal, and the Medical men and lady nurses in charge express themselves well pleased and satisfied with them."

Professor Goldwin Smith says: "I have pleasure in testifying that the Earth Closets (3) supplied by your Company to houses occupied by members of my household, are found to work extremely well and to be very conducive to health and comfort."

"Very Rev. Dean Boomer (London), is pleased to testify to the value and usefulness of the Bedside Commode supplied to him by Mr. Heap. It has fulfilled all the promises made for it in the printed circulars, and I strongly recommend it for the use of invalids." [illegible] may add, it is a No. 9 Pull-up Commode and stands by the Dean's bedside, he being a confirmed invalid.

Telephone No. 65. Patent Rights For Sale.

Heap's Patent Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Company (Limited).

Tasteless Portable Bedroom Commode.—A, the Urine Separator; B, Urine Receptacle; C, Excrement Pail.

57 Adelaide St. West, TORONTO.

United States Factory—Muskegon, Mich. English Factory—Manchester.

Mention this paper.

Snow Drift

THERE IS NO BETTER. Baking Powder

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton, Ont.

TREES

The Billing Packing for Nurserymen and Florists a Specialty.

Leading hardy kinds, in large quantities, at low rates, our own grounds, in lots 42c.

H. H. Hurd & Son, Halton Nursery, Burlington, Ont.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES

Manufacturers of the Celebrated Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS

T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.

Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

JAMES PARK & SON

Pork Packers, Toronto

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Hams, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Hams, Boneless Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of Imported Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

—CELEBRATED—

Crocker Roller Skates

One Million pair in use in Canada and U. S.

Simplest, strongest, lightest and easiest running. Send for Catalogue. Liberal inducements to rink building rinks. Local agents wanted.

CROCKER SKATE CO.,
148 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

New Orleans Wood Cart Co'y

GALT, ONT.

—MANUFACTURERS—

Winters' Patent Wood Carts

Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.

Send for Catalogue.

J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

BRANTFORD

COLD WATER RICE STARCH

NEVER FAILS

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES

FOR THE MILLION.

Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have the choice of location.

For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, write to JOHN H. MORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. R.
R. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont.
General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

PURITY BAKING POWDER

PURE GOLD MANUFACTURING CO. 120 FRONT ST. EAST

CAPITOL CYLINDER PEERLESS MACHINE GOLD TEST CYLINDER ELDORADO ENGINE

Peerless Oils

Are made only at the Queen City Oil Works, and have received during the last three years

SIX GOLD MEDALS.

Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 30 Front St. East, Toronto

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabia Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC., ETC

CHAPTER XXXVII.—(CONTINUED.)

He guessed that the populace, having by this time accompanied the Khedival cortege as far as the gates of the Ras-el-Tin palace, in other words, as far as they could go, would now be returning into the town, ripe for any species of mischief, and he knew that a considerable portion would come streaming back through the Place.

Well acquainted with every in and out of the city, and consequently with narrow lanes that constituted short cuts by which he would be able to reach the Grand Square in good time that the caleche would take to do so, no matter how fast it was driven, he rushed along as quickly as his bronzed and lean legs (they were very swift ones) could carry him, and directly he gained the square began calling out at the top of a most powerful voice such disjointed sentences as:

"The English fleet is steaming in to take part with the Khedive." "He has come to Alexandria to cast himself on the protection of his friends, the Feringhees and unbelievers." "The filthy swine eaters are coming to carry away our tyrant, and when they have him their ironclads will shell the city and destroy the faithful and the mosques wherein we worship Allah and the one true prophet."

Such utterances as these were calculated to attract immediate attention, as well as to work up the fiercest passions of the mob, by the time the Grand Square was by now at least quarter filled.

The wily eunuch had not, however, yet had his full say. He had secured a hearing and surrounded himself with listeners, and no sooner being gained he at once came out with the pith of that which he had to communicate.

"What think you?" he went on, in accents of fiery scorn. "The Christian dogs are hastening to escape the fate that they have brought down upon the Faithful, who dare not to be fired at with shot and shell only because they want to govern themselves instead of being ruled and robbed by foreigners. They are running as rats run from a burning tower; but they would rob us still, even in their flight, and one will come along here presently, aye, and I see his carriage in the distance even now, who is running away with a beautiful Circassian damsel who is destined for the harem of the chosen ruler of the people, the light of a darkened nation, the regenerator of the faith of Islam, the true Khedive that is to be, the war minister, Osman Agha I am."

He told this lie every bit as coolly as though it had been the truth, and at mention of the audacious insult that had been offered by a Kaffir and an unbeliever to their lord of an hour (the greatest insult that can by possibility be offered to a Mohammedan), his listeners grew as furious as fanatics could grow.

"We will take her from him. We will rescue her for you to take back to your harem. We will kill the Kaffir who has cast the dirt on our beards." These and many similar speeches broke from the lips of those to whom the eunuch had stirred up to be his tools, and whilst they thus expressed themselves they grasped their clubs and looked ominously.

At this juncture an event occurred that was well calculated to increase their fury, the effect which, though trivial in itself, has come to make contemporary history, and is seriously thought by many to have been the circumstance that previously led to the outbreak and the terrible massacres that followed.

Close to the spot where the eunuch was quickening the vilest passions of a small handful of natives for his own and his master's selfish and evil purposes, a drunken British sailor, belonging to one of the ships in harbor, had taken upon himself to scoundrelly pounce a native donkey boy for having overcharged him in giving him his change.

In times of peace and quietude he might have lashed the youngster to his heart's content, and whether he had deserved it or not no notice would have been taken of the matter. Now, however, that the populace were so exasperated against Europeans, and so about in force, some of them very nearly rushed to their countryman's assistance, whereat the Maltese began to lay about him with his stick, calling loudly for help the while, and soon his cries brought (unfortunately) a lot of his fellow countrymen to his assistance, who had also been drinking somewhat heavily in a neighboring cafe.

Finding that they could not bring their countrymen off without having recourse to something more than fists or sticks, these men had instant recourse to knives and clubs.

Half a dozen shots were fired by them, perhaps more to frighten than to hurt, but whatever it may, one, at least, of the natives fell dead, and the first blood being shed of the "tyrant and oppressor," as all Europeans were deemed, the fact had as quick and as deadly an effect as the applying of a lighted match to a train of gunpowder.

As you might have imagined that in a single moment all those Arabs who until then had been crossing the square from one direction or the other, or standing in sullen or excited groups therein, had been changed into furious and malignant fiends.

The native whom the Maltese had killed they held up aloft as a rallying point by six men, who continued to yell out what had been done with him by "the dogs of Kaffirs" in such shrill accents that every word could be heard from one end of the immense square to the other, and the answering shout of "Down! Down!" as every Egyptian flashed his knife or bludgeon, determining to stab or brain all Europeans who came their way.

Well all would it have been for the Frankish sojourners if, once having put up their shutters that morning, they had not taken them down again, under the false impression that the presence of the sovereign of Egypt and some thousands of additional soldiers in the place would frighten the mob into good order.

Into the glittering cafes, the tobacco shops, the hotels, the plate glass windowed emporiums of fashion, the banks, and in short, into every European establishment of this, the very heart of the European quarter, rushed the wild and infuriated fanatics, and their shrieks and groans and piteous cries for help might have been heard from within most of them, and whenever the murderous enthusiasts issued forth again, the clubs of at all events the great majority were bespattered with blood and brains, and in some instances their big sharp knives were bleed dripping as well.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

TORN ASUNDER—THE PRISONER OF THE EUNUCH.

Matters were at this pass when the caleche containing Frank Donelly and his wife, with Pat Monaghan stuck up as stiff as a ramrod on the box behind the driver, entered the square, but they were more than a third of the way through it ere either of them discovered the cause of the confusion and tumult which until then they had imagined to be occasioned by a boisterous rejoicing at the arrival in the town of the popular war minister.

It was Nellie who first exclaimed in terrified accents:

"Oh, Frank, it is murder that is being perpetrated. Those are screams of agony that are mingled with the shouts and cheers. Look! look! on further, over there by the Peninsular and Oriental Hotel, they are running after and braining every European whom they can overtake. There, too, are some people being torn out of a carriage to be butchered. Oh, let us turn back or in another minute their fate will be ours."

Frank Donelly was about to issue the order, but it was already too late, for as he rose in the carriage the myrmidons of Osman Oglon, the Princess Zeeneh's aga, swarmed around it, prompted thereto by such whispered sentences as "That is the Feringhee, though he is disguised as an Egyptain." "A Kaffir sin attempting to escape in the skin of an Egyptian lion." "Have at him in the name of the prophet, and when he and his servant have been dragged out of the carriage, I will get into it and take the girl straight away to the harem of my lord and master, the saviour of Egypt and the chosen of the nation."

Thus up to the very moment of the attack had the wily eunuch worked both upon their anger and their gratitude, so that they surrounded and attacked the carriage with an excess of fury that convinced the young British officer that any attempt to parley with them would be worse than useless, and driven to desperation he tried to get at his revolver, bidding Pat to do the same and the driver to force his way along.

Instead of doing so, however, the Arab Jehu, all his sympathies being with his countrymen, made a clutch at Pat Monaghan's arm in order to prevent his getting at his shooting irons, and though the athletic Irishman would have shaken off his grasp in almost next to no time, he could not do so ere a bludgeon blow over his head knocked him off the box down under the wheels of the carriage, whilst his master, almost at the same instant firing his revolver at his foremost assailants, heard a faint snap, snap snap, without any report, which recalled the fact to his mind (with a thrill of horror at the conviction) that in his hurry he had forgotten to reload his weapon ere leaving the hotel.

It was too late to remedy the omission by drawing his sword, for ere it was half out of its scabbard a dozen swarthy hands had seized upon his arms, and their owners, by sheer force dragging him out of the carriage, would then and there have dispatched him had not a young Egyptian cavalry officer at that instant galloped up to the spot, exclaiming in Arabic:

"Hold, my brother. In killing the Feringhees you are dooming your beautiful city and perhaps your wives and little ones to destruction. His excellency the war minister requires all such for his prisoners, in order that by threatening to hang them in case a hostile shot is fired against the town he may deter the British ironclads from bombarding it. Perhaps in the end he will hang them all the same. We shall see."

Neither Nellie nor Orman Oglon heard half this speech, for the eunuch jumped into the carriage by one door as quickly as Frank Donelly was hauled out of it by the other, and grasping hold of the veiled bride, so that she could not spring from the vehicle to her husband's fate, as it was evidently her half-formed intention to do, he leant forward and said to the driver:

"To the Ras-el-Tin Palace as fast as your horses can tear along, and you shall be paid with much gold—aye, with a purse half full of gold."

Away they then went at a terrific pace, past the circular panel of the fountain, past the flowering carol trees on the one side and the shattered and rifled shops and magazines on the other, where groups of Arabs sat squatted on the broad pavement coolly dividing their spoils, whilst those whom they had butchered lay mangled corpses within the half open doors, and a few young girls even inside the plate glass windows, which they had been redressing (in honor of the court having arrived back) at the moment when the rioters had rushed in, and catching them unawares, beaten out their brains with their clubs.

Such and many another dreadful sight met her gaze, but she saw them all with her outward eye only, and without any terror whatever, for with the eye of the brain she still only beheld poor Pat Monaghan felled from off the box under the wheels and her husband of three hours dragged out of the carriage by a mob of seeming demons, who perhaps ere this had dispatched them both with a score of cruel blows and stabs, for she had been too excited and hysterical to take any comprehending heed of the arrival of the Egyptian cavalry officer upon the scene, or of what he said or did in the matter and even now she was more like a mad girl than a sane one, as well she might be.

Often she attempted to throw herself out of the carriage, not only because she anxiously courted the same fate which she imagined had befallen her husband, but also by reason that even in her present condition she recognized the hideous, insulting countenance of the eunuch plainly enough, and felt vaguely convinced in her heart of hearts that he was conducting her to a fate that to her refined mind and Western prejudices would be infinitely worse than a sudden and agonizing death.

But alas, there were none to help her. Osman Oglon sat grinning maliciously by her side, with one arm thrown around her waist, and a drawn stiletto grasped in his other hand with which he kept vowing he would kill her if she attempted to uncover her face or otherwise attract attention.

There were certainly plenty of Egyptian police about, but when upon passing the open door of a station house she beheld a few Europeans, who had apparently rushed there for safety and protection, being massacred by these men, and their bloody and disfigured corpses flung forth into the street for the wandering dogs to prey upon, she shrank with horror and loathing from such wretches, and felt even in her present condition thankful that she had not ventured to call to them for aid, whilst Osman Oglon seemed to read her thoughts.

But soon the once gay Place Mohemet Ali is left far behind, and then the governor's palace is flashed past on the right, and a momentary glance is caught of the blue Mediterranean and of Fort Pharos, with the tall, white lighthouse, all at the extremity of a narrow point of land that stretched far out into the sea like a tongue.

But it was soon lost sight of again, and then the caleche turning sharply to the left and presently passing the hospital on the one hand and the high walls and huge iron gates of the arsenal on the other, reached those of the Ras-el-Tin Palace.

The well-known form of the gigantic eunuch clad in the gorgeous livery of his agaship (uniform he would doubtless have called it) was so well known to the sentries at the gates that they did not even trouble to challenge the vehicle, but let it pass in without any seeming notice, though doubtless they wondered what female was being brought to the palace in a common hack caleche.

The stolid indifference that was written in the countenances of the soldiery appalled poor Nellie almost as much as the barbarities which she had previously witnessed, it looked to her so much as though they were accustomed to see helpless European girls pounced upon and brought to the palace in this manner, and she did not reflect that (as under momentary fear of Osman Oglon's dagger point) she was sitting quite still and also closely veiled, there was nothing about her to show them whether she was Christian or Moslem, or even whether she was yielding to force and threats or coming there of her own free will.

Neither did she know that ninety-nine out of every hundred Moslem girls would have thought it a great honor to be brought prisoners to the Khedival seraglio by the aga of eunuchs, and as great a disgrace to be taken away therefrom, even to become the one wife of an honest man.

The caleche containing our lovely heroine and newly made bride has now been driven through the winding pathways of a garden wherein the flowers and fruits of every tropical country under the sun bloom luxuriantly, and are interspersed with a hundred different varieties of blossoming trees, which joyously flourish with their roots in the water, their heads to the sun and myriads of singing birds nestling in their branches, until at last pink walls and golden, or at least gilded roofs, in company with windows innumerable, flashed upon her vision from between the green waving boughs of sycamores, acacias, fig, olive, palm, plum and carol trees, and she recognizes at a glance the famous palace of Ras-el-Tin.

But there are many winding and serpentine paths to be traversed still, bordered by beds of moss and pastures of flowers, and everywhere, in and out, about and around them are the little terra cotta channels of murmuring water, without which all their greenness and freshness would soon be scorched and withered; so that at last when the palace is really reached it is neither the front nor one of the side wings thereof that they are opposite to, but a portion thereof where the windows are few and far between, and defended with strong iron cross bars, as though they were those of a prison, whilst deep sunk in the thick wall Nellie observes a low arched door, painted in brilliant colors, and covered all over with deep cut and gilded Arabic characters.

Then, as her eyes rest on windows and on door by turns, she seems to see an imaginary fountain, throwing high into the air amber-hued waters, and the gleaming whiteness of bare necks and shoulders within the darkness of one of the deep-set windows, and Frank Donelly standing beside her in his bright court uniform, with the baleful opal ring glittering on his finger, and lastly her mother coming toward them to tear them asunder, and as this phantasmagoric vision vanished like a dissolving view, the painted door is opened and she sees standing in the aperture an unveiled woman with her face painted like a clown's.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

IN THE POWER OF THE PRINCESS ZEENEH.

The reader will have already recognized in the female who stood awaiting Nellie at the outer door of the Khedival seraglio Elmarr, the buffoon.

Osman Oglon got down out of the caleche, but never let go of Nellie whilst he did so.

No sooner were both his feet planted on the ground than he lifted his captive out of the carriage as easily as though she had been a child, and then flinging to the Arab driver a purse, which from its clink seemed to be tolerably full, he grasped Nellie by an arm again and with gentle force led her in through the open door.

As it closed behind her the legend over the gates of a certain famous prison occurred to the poor girl's mind and she kept murmuring them again and again:

Abandon hope all ye who enter here!

And well might she at all events abandon hope, for the hideous looking female janitor locked the door in their rear with one of the bunch of huge keys that dangled at her girdle, and then seizing her other arm, helped Osman Oglon to lead her along several almost pitch dark passages, and then up a staircase, at the top of which they came into the light again, and our lovely heroine found herself in a kind of spacious vestibule, that was illumined by three windows and thinly scattered with mats and squares of Turkish carpets and piles of cushions.

On some of the mats Nellie saw half-naked black girls lying like nymphs carved out of ebony, for the negresses of the Soudan are of most perfect form in their early youth, though they get gross, sometimes elephantine, with increasing years.

But Nellie only cast a passing glance on these girls, for her attention was almost immediately attracted by the vast and heavy cloth of gold bullion fringed curtain that screened the whole of one side of the seeming vestibule, and by the two gigantic eunuchs with large and brawny limbs, and scarlet and white turbans and body cloths, who stood one on each side thereof, with pistols and daggers in their belts and great broad-bladed and naked scimitars grasped in their monstrous hands.

There was no more expression on their faces than if they had been carved from wood, nor would there have been, even if the most lovely girl in the seraglio had been stripped naked and lashed to death in their presence.

Osman Oglon made to these seeming statues a rapid sign, which remained unanswered. Perhaps, however, in this case as in others, silence and stillness gave consent, for without more ado the aga raised the centre of the curtain and passed thereunder, dragging Nellie after him, and she being closely followed in turn by Elmarr.

They now passed along corridor after corridor, having curtains on brass rods here and there at regular intervals, and which seemed to be the entrances to different chambers, in lieu of doors.

Sometimes a pretty little pair of yellow satin slippers or of red heeled shoes would be lying just outside one of these curtains, and Nellie remembered to have read that this was a sign that the lady within was engaged, and that even the Khedive himself did not dare to intrude upon her privacy in the face of such an intimation.

Behind some of the curtains music and singing could be heard, and in the rear of others voices raised in merriment or anger, but no weeping or other sound of sorrow came from any direction, and Elmarr, the buffoon, drew Nellie's attention to the fact and bluntly told her to make herself happy.

But our heroine made no answer, for she knew that all replies would be equally vain.

At length she reached a curtain of much richer material than the others, and above which were two or three Arabic words engraved in gold, and now Elmarr took the fair captive by a hand and Osman Oglon relinquished his grasp on her arm and raised the curtain for the two to pass under, which doing our unfortunate heroine found herself the next moment in a room that was furnished as usual with carpets and heaps of cushions only, and in the presence of a most beautiful but fierce eyed woman, who was reclining in an attitude full of unstudied grace upon a divan, whilst a little negress, naked to the hips, stood behind her wielding a punkah and a fly flap in one, so that she cooled the air and dispersed the little buzzing tormentors at the same time.

The lady had evidently been smoking, for the little snakelike stem of her chibouque was still coiled around one of her shapely arms, but the pipe was out, or at all events seemed to be.

She threw down the flexible stem as she gazed upon her trembling visitor (prisoner would be the better word, perhaps), and said with lips that quivered with rage the while:

"So you are come. The last time that we met was, I think, in the Cairo theatre when I sent you a note which up to this moment has been unacknowledged, whilst the first time that we ever encountered each other was upon the Choubrah road, one evening after sunset, when you were too intently admiring a ring upon a gentleman's hand, or maybe the gentleman himself, to take much heed of me. Was it not so?"

The taunting speech and the sneer wherewith it was accompanied effected two things, for they aroused the English girl's indignation while they dispelled her fears.

"The gentleman whom I was with was an old friend, a fellow-countryman and my affianced husband. At present he is my husband, for we were married this morning."

The princess's magnificent and starlike eyes actually blazed with wrath at this announcement, but the baleful light seemed somewhat to die out of them as she replied in the French tongue, which she knew that neither Elmarr nor the negress could understand, but which she herself spoke even better than did her prisoner:

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WINTER WRINKLES.

A hollow cost—Paying a man for digging a cellar.

Two heads are better than one—On a freak in a dime museum.

The most forward women look the most backward on the street.

"Buffaloes are bred in Kansas," it is said. They are meat elsewhere.

A performance on the slack wire—Counting a billiard game.

A grocer calls his scales "ambush" because they lie in weight.

A photographer should always take the negative side of the question in a debate.

Advertising is a good deal like making love to a widow. It can't be overdone.

Lord Fife has deserted Gladstone, but it doesn't matter. The g. o. m. doesn't need a tooter.

A woman hates to pass a pretty bonnet in a store window, but she is always willing to go buy it.

The only new thing under the sun that we know of, is the blue patch on the seat of his pantaloons.

The selfish may have much wealth; but like the water of the sea, it quenches the thirst of none.

We have just been presented with a large new waste-basket. Now send along your spring poetry.

"Brass bands are on the increase throughout the country." Even the dogs wear them on their necks.

There are two classes who do not bear prosperity—one of them being those who do not get a chance to bear it.

KILLING WOLVES BY HUNDREDS.

Queer Class of Men Who Hunt With Strychnine and Purely for Business.

There is a class of hunters out in the Yellowstone Basin, whose only ammunition is strychnine, and who hunt from November until April without taking a day off. They hunt for the money they can make, and they make a lot of it. If they made ten times as much nobody would begrudge them a cent of it, for the only game they hunt is wolves, and the wolf hasn't got many friends out there. I guess there must be at least 300 professional wolvers that scour the Big Horn country in the Yellowstone Basin above the Bad Lands, and probably as many more work the Mill River region. They are known as wolvers, and they are different from any other class of hunters or trappers.

In the autumn of the year the wolvers begin to gather at the frontier posts where they do their trading. They dispose of all the furs they may have on hand, and then fit themselves out for the winter's campaign against the wolves. They take supplies enough to last them a long time, for they seldom return from the wilderness before spring. The principal item in their outfit is strychnine. The wolvers always travel in parties of half a dozen or so, and before they go into the wilderness they divide up the entire territory into sections, the boundaries of which they know as well as if they were run out and staked by a surveyor. Each party is assigned or draws a section, and on that alone he hunts. One party of wolvers would no more think of working on another party's section than they would think of putting strychnine in a comrade's mess. They are enabled to keep within their bounds by landmarks which years of successive hunting in the same territory have made as familiar as their own names. One party, for that matter, ham't much excuse for getting over on another's territory, for a wolfing section will cover as much ground as the biggest county in Canada.

The first thing a party of wolvers do on reaching their section is to put up their cabin or repair their old one. These cabins are chinked with mud, and their sites are always in the centre of a good 'wooding up' locality, so that there will be no danger of a scarcity of fuel, for one such winter as they have out there can make one good able-bodied fireplace eat up an area of forest that would keep a whole Eastern town in fire wood for a year. Every cabin has a stone fireplace that will take in a log ten feet long, and so you can imagine how much of a fire can be built in one of them. Bonanza Mackay's palace couldn't house a wolfer for the winter more comfortably than one of these mud-daubed cabins in the very heart of the Bad Lands. There is no exclusiveness about these wilderness shelters, either. Every man's cabin is free to his neighbor. It often happens that a wolfer in a day's tramp may find himself at night nearer some other party's cabin than his own, and he seeks its shelter just as freely and with no more hesitation than he would go to his own. But he never asks more than shelter. It is wolfer etiquette to always carry plenty of provisions and to draw on your own store wherever you may be.

A good saddle horse and a pack horse or two goes with every wolfer's outfit. If he does not care to use them for the time, they are turned out on the range, where they know how to provide for themselves, no matter how deep the snow is. A large store of the general provisions of the wolfers of an entire territory is always cached, and the location is known to all. Everything for the welfare and safety of the wolfers having been done, the real business of the winter begins. Each party is provided with hundreds of long, slender pine sticks sharpened at the ends. An elk, or as many as are needed, is killed, and the carcass cut up into small pieces. These are poisoned with strychnine, and each wolfer fills a small sack with them. After each snow fall the wolfers start out. They make a circuit of miles, and at intervals sink one of the pine sticks in the snow, a piece of the poisoned meat being placed on the upper end, so that it is temptingly exposed above the snow. Two days later the wolfers go over the same route again with pack horses, skin the wolf carcasses that they pick up by the hundred, and fetch them into the cabins and prepare them for market. How many thousands of wolves are thus gathered in the Bad Lands by these persistent hunters in the course of a single season it is difficult to estimate, but the wolfers make from $150 to $300 a month apiece in the sale of the pelts they secure. Yet, so rapidly do the wolves increase, there is no perceptible diminution in their numbers.

A wolfer never hunts anything else unless he needs game to supply his cabin. A dozen elk, deer, antelope or any other game animal might pass within gunshot of him every hour and he would pay no more attention to them than if they were so many crows. He is out after wolves, for business. That is all he thinks of, and all he wants.

Service of Song.

If a nation may be made to drift into war by the influence of martial music, why may not the spirit of peace be generated and infused by the influence of sacred music and song?

The poet Lowell says one of His sweetest charities is music.

In our poorhouses there are old men and women, sad, hopeless, weary—long strangers to any gentle ministrations. In our prisons there are dull intellects and hearts hardened against open religious efforts; in our hospitals are suffering ones, so worn with pain, so weak, so near the world for which, alas! they have received no preparation—to all these might be borne, on the wings of song, the words of life from Him who came "to preach the gospel to the poor and heal the broken-hearted, to set at liberty them that are bruised."

A Christian song has this advantage over a sermon—the truth in it touches the heart of the hearer unawares, when he is not on the defensive against the gospel.

Specially successful may the hymn be if some helpful thought is repeated over and over as in the refrains of the choruses. This fastens on many a hearer and sings itself in his mind hours and days after it was heard.

Educate the hearts of the people by sacred music, and the heart will readily educate the head.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MARCH 11 1886

FIRE IN MARKDALE.

Grant & Co's Planing Mill in Ashes.

On Sunday morning, about quarter past three o'clock, the alarm of fire was sounded, when the grater portion of our residents awoke from peaceful slumbers to see the lurid flames leap and play magestically over and about this large building.

The fire must have originated in the second flat, and spread with great rapidity, defying even a hope of staying its progress.

The upper flat was used as a work shop in one end and furniture show room at the other, and there was no possibility of saving anything up stairs, even the tools of Mr. Grant, as also those of Silas Hill were burned. A portion of the machinery on the first flat was saved, and part of a load of furniture which had been brought in a few days previous.

The heat was desperate, endangering J. H. Hull's dwelling, about 80 feet distant, and also Trimble's large stables, across the street, about the same distance, but by a liberal application of water, both were saved.

Grant & Co. are heavy loosers as the insurance was light,only $1,700. The total loss is not less than $4.500, with about $500 worth saved.

The origin of the fire appears a mystery as there was no appearance of fire in the premises at ten o'clock the night previous.

Mr. Grant is a particularly careful man about the factory ; he is also a man without an enemy, so that no person could be suspected of committing the dastardly act.

We are glad to know that the mill is to be rebuilt again at once.

CENTER GREY FARMERS INSTITUTE,

HELD AT THORNBURY THE 24TH AND 25TH FEBRUARY.

We are pleased to see so much interest taken in the various meetings of our Farmers' Institute and have no doubt that the results will be valuable and permanent.

At Thornbury the President, Mr. Gilray, was in his place—and it would be remarkable if he were out of it—Mr. A. Turner of Markdale, the Secretary, was absent through illness, and Mr. S. Goodfellow was chosen to fill his place. The first important question discussed was "Seed Grain." Mr. Thos. Kells read a paper on this great want, which was warmely discussed and strongly favored, as it was also at Markdale, and Owen Sound. At Thornbury, however, Messrs. D. J. Hunter and Thos. Kells were appointed to wait on the Minister of Agriculture for the Province of Ontario, which they did the following week. They were received with courtesy, being introduced by a letter from Prof. Brown of the Ontario Experimental Farm, who also strongly favored the scheme. this being the only county which has yet applied for assistance in this respect—though others are preparing to do so—the Minister of Agriculture could not give any encouragement, at least for the present season, though he quite agreed with the reasonableness and importance of the project. The assistance required and asked for, is a grant of say $500 for each riding which would go to pay the freight from place of purchase to two points in the riding for distribution, and to pay the expenses of two persons appointed by the Institute to select the seed, thus enabling farmers to procure a change of seed at a nominal cost or about the home market price. We hope to see the project followed up, and another year crowned with success.

Mr. T. B. White of Collingwood also read a paper on Forestry.

A PUBLIC MEETING

was held in the evening, when the program rendered was of a general literary and musical aspect, and was quite enjoyable.

THURSDAY'S SESSION.

The President again took the chair. Mr. Creelman, an ex-student of the Experimental Farm, read paper on manures which was practical and very interesting and valuable.

IN THE AFTERNOON

Mr. Malcolm read a paper on home. We regret not having space to give a full report of the interesting meeting. and the several papers in full. We must however be content, for the present at least, with a brief outline, hoping that these meetings may be continued another season but with even greater interest.

OBITUARY,

Captain John Murdock, a highly respected resident of Euphrasia ; passed away to his reward on the 1st January, 1886. Capt. Murdock was born in the Island of Islay, Scotland, in 1820, emigrated to this country in 1840 and was twenty years sailing on lake Ontario, many years of which he was captain of the *City* of *Toronto*. He afterwards removed to Wellington County where he remained until the year 1869, when he again moved to Euphrasia township. Grey Co., where he resided until his demise, he leaves a widow and nine children. a very respectable family, to mourn the loss of a loving husband and kind father.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Independent Newspapers.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—Anent this subject, the editor of the *Advance* is fairly and completely cornered. He cannot deny the facts referred to in my last, because the evidence exists and he knows it. The only loop hole he uses is to refuse to reply to an *assumed* name. I cannot understand what difference it can make, whether the writer be a good man or a bad one—a wise man or illiterate, as long as the facts—the bare facts be stated! He says to me "let him father his epistle *if he dare*, and we will cross swords with him, as all honorable men should."

Just listen, "we will cross swords with him." Why, Sir, I flatter myself that I could whittle *two* such young men, editors, to nothingness before breakfast, and then wouldn't consider, much had been accomplished. Politically—the subject under discussion—he must write more cleverly, and evince some degree of knowledge of the politics of his own country to prove himself to be any thing but a mere nonentity therein.

If words would make him a victor, meaningless and rabid, I admit he would easily carry off the palm. Those are not, however, all ;—consistency and truthfulness are necessary ingredients.

One would suppose that the *Advance* never groaned under anonymous articles, upon reading the vehement indignation of its editor ? But he hoists himself on his own petard. Who is the *Agricultural Editor?* who is *Muggins?* who is *Deacon Snuke's?* but A. R. Fawcett! When persons or circumstances, are attacked, sometimes very unreasonably, the editorial columns is avoided, and they catch it pell-mell, slap, dash over those assumed names. So that of all men, he has the least to complain of, if facts are stated regarding gross improprieties, of his political course, under an assumed name.

The gain must be but momentary to any man, who has not the fortitude of his own convictions, oscillating and unstable he cannot excel. A dog that is owned by nobody, will be kicked by everybody ; and as a friend and staunch Conservative I advise him, to be at least considerate.

Even last week, his denunciation of Revising Barristers, was at least for him entirely injudicious. He certainly does not understand the Franchise Act ; but, in order to curry favor with a certain class, or some other uninfluential paper which is grieved because no pap comes to its sanctum, the whole thing is bad, and the fable of the fox and the grapes is repeated.

I give every man the utmost freedom in his political creed, but claim that same privilege myself, believing that Conservatives and Conservative papers need be proud of their party and party leaders.

Yours,

CONSERVATIVE.

AN AGE OF DISCOVERY.

We certainly ought to appreciate the fact that we are living in an age of progress and discovery, this is especially appreciated by all persons that have been afflicted with Rheumatism, as West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, is a positive cure for Rheumatism. It is invaluable for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and all diseases requiring external application. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Feb.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—Your correspondent "Farmer" anent School Inspectors, evidently piques himself as an authority on this question, and would so impress your readers, if expansion or diffusion could be a factor, but unfortunately for him the depth is not there. A statement is easily made and it is one thing, but its logical accuracy is another and quite a different thing. Notice one or two things. "The Dr. says they, the Inspectors, are mere fossils of a receding age," and then he formulates, "will not this apply to old Doctors, old Lawyers, and others as well old Inspectors?" and after giving this sally, he adds, "but with this we have nothing to do." If Doctors, &c., were salaried officers, there would be some force in the question ; but the one is sustained in position by statute and can only be dismissed by a statutory course. The others, the Doctors, &c., old or young, are employed or rejected at the will of their individual employers. The farmer eager to *catch*, failed to notice the difference. Then take the sentence of the Minister of Education, "that water cannot rise above its level ;" upon which over forty attenuated lines are written to show that the Minister of Education and myself are wrong in our deduction, for he says, "it is regulated by forced "laws, that it is material, but mind is "immaterial, so to attempt for a moment to compare a material substance "with that which is immaterial, is out "of the question, and no wise man will "ever seek to do it. As is the teacher "so will be the scholar," &c.

This little flourish no doubt tickles our Farmer immensely. To have annihilated the Minister of Education and the Doctor, with one flourish of his pen, is huge, but unfortunately for his logic, it is very bad, and is a sad comment upon his Biblical studies which abound in illustrations, to say nothing about our best scientists, or evidences of every day life.

Comparison and elucidation of immaterial subjects, within the bounds of finite minds must necessarily exist, in use of those things, which are tangible, seen and felt ; they may be approximate, fallacious, specuris or correct, but nevertheless necessary. Our ideas of size, capacity increase, beauty, light or darkness as applied to mind are gathered from the sources named, and by the Farmer's own argument therefore, he cannot be a wise man!

He says, "many of our most learned men never were taught by man." In this statement he evidently gives no credit to eminent teachers who have written their thoughts in books, from which the pap of Farmer's "learned men" has been abundantly drawn and so successfully digested.

It will appear to the most superficial observer, that regarding the quotation of the Minister of Education, Farmer has flounndered in a maze of incomprehensibles, and that it is, after all, logically true.

The careless, impunctual, indifferent, lazy, ignorant Teacher or Inspector, begets to the schools the same habits, and visa versa.

In some other things mentioned by this Farmer, I can very readily agree with him Our whole system needs reformation ; we have too much red-tape-ism. The governing principle is being rapidly taken from the people. The only parties now that can reach the ear of the administration are the Teachers' Associations. The Trustees are merely instruments, through which the behest of the authorities are carried out.

As to the representation of farmers and kindred subjects I leave with him.

I merely adopt the principle, it we must have Inspectors and pay them, let us have the best article, but that their utility is questionable, I admit.

DR. CHRISTOE.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

BIRTHS.

CARTER—In Artemesia, on the 22nd inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Carter, Jr., Cooper, of a daughter.

RICHARDS—In Markdale, on the 1st inst., the wife of W. G. Richards, architect and builder, of a daughter.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	0 70	to	0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	53	to	55
Oats	30	to	31
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	16	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	0 17	to	18

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circ... ference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion, which is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS,

Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds.

Flour & Feed.
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the heart of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at **KNAPP'S** for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLE

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuine...

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the ... Association of Canada ; the President of the College of Physicians and ... geons of Quebec ; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University ; President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qu... but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Drug...

MARKDALE, ONT,

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

New Furniture Store,

NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK,

MARKDALE.

Having just opened a large stock of all kinds of Furniture. we hereby give the public generally a cordial invitation to call and examine for yourselves. Whether you are in need of such or not we will be pleased to have you call and see our stock and get prices. Our intention is to keep the best Furniture manufactured, and sell at rock bottom prices for cash.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

286-1y **Markdale.**

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 10, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. B. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned.

GARROW & PROUDFOOT,

286-tf Guelph.

Peerless Oil

Ahead of All Competition

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS

BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & Co.

Queen City Oil Works

TORONTO, ONT.

For Sale or to Rent

THE warmest house in Markdale, ... acres garden in good cultivation, stable and hen house; good water, orchard, choice fruit of all kinds, strawberry bed. Terms easy.

MRS. R...

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Monday last (fair day) was a busy day in Flesherton. The show of cattle was much the best and largest that has been on the market for several months. A large amount of cash changed hands. Business was very brisk throughout the whole day.

A SURPRISE.—On Friday evening last several good sleigh loads of the friends in connection with the Presbyterian church here assembled at the residence of J. R. Anderson, Esq., and for the evening took temporary possession. Every body appeared in the very best of good humor, in fact they could not feel otherwise with the genial presence of Mr. Anderson in their midst, and also his amiable partner and family so kind and attentive to the wants of all. After several hours had been most pleasantly enjoyed and the kind ladies had supplied the wants of the inner man with good things, the Rev. Mr. Wilson called the meeting to order, and after a few brief remarks, Mr. Anderson was presented with the following address accompanied by a well filled purse:

Flesherton, March 5th, 1886.

Mr. J. R. Anderson:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—We have, on several occasions, visited your hospitable home in acceptance of kind invitations, and have pleasant memories of the happy evenings spent in social intercourse with yourself, your family and guests.

To night we come uninvited to invade your home, and take temporary possession.

As a church we seem to have had such a large share of you, that you scarce seem to have considered your time and your talents your own, and while we are sure that anything savoring of flattery would to your nature be anything but pleasing, we think that the expression of our appreciation of your constant self-denying and untiring efforts on our behalf in leading our congregation in the service of song, and also your constant efforts in the same way in behalf of our Sabbath School may help to stimulate and encourage you.

We are not, as a church, unmindful of your valued services as a member of our building committee which your business ability and experience helped to bring to such successful issue.

Your coadjuters in that work felt not only the help of your counsil but the influence of your genial christian courtesy which oftimes turn the dry details of business meetings to seasons of pleasant and profitable social intercourse.

Believing as we do that in all these relations you seek not the honor that cometh from men.

While this address contains our sincere expression of thanks, we feel that the service you have rendered, call for a more tangible evidence of our gratitude, we therefore ask you to accept this Purse in slight token of our appreciation of your kind efforts on behalf of the congregation of Chalmers Church, Flesherton. May it be accepted in the spirit in which it is given, that of true christian esteem and affection.

With the best wishes for the future welfare of yourself, Mrs. Anderson and your family.

Signed on behalf of the congregation,

S. DAMUDE.
J. BLACKBURN.

Mr. Anderson made a very kind and fitting reply. After the singing of a hymn and prayer the happy gathering separated. We might here add that Mr. Anderson has for several years past very acceptably and efficiently filled the position of precentor in the church here, and having a few weeks ago resigned the position, the friends in the above manner assembled to express and show their appreciation of his kind services in the past. Mr. D. S. Munroe of this village has been elected to fill the vacancy, and is now weekly training the young people of the congregation for the service of song.

A social and concert given on Thursday evening last by Mrs. A. Thompson in the Town Hall was but poorly attended; the Rink on that evening appeared to be the centre of attraction. A social was given by the same lady on Saturday evening when there was a better turn out.

Walter's Falls.

From our own correspondent.

'Tis almost an assured coming event that Walter's Falls will be joined to Meaford ere long by means of the telephone.

I hasten to send you the interesting news, as the project when completed and in operation, will be our first direct connection with *the outside barbarians.*

You may suppose, Sir, that we have great reason for congratulation; still serious thoughts will intrude, resulting in a somewhat nervous apprehension with regard to the future.

The rapid progress made by this place lately, when we take into account its isolation, is simply astonishing, as witness the splendid roller flour mill which has achieved such a marked success under the able superintendence of Mr. Freeman; the magnificent new planing mill and cabinet shop of Mr. R. Olmstead, and the numerous other additions to the village and improvements, described in my former correspondence, taking into consideration therefore, this great advance made without any external assistance, what might be the consequence of our adopting this new scientific means of intercourse with the outer world.

Is there not the risk that the minds of our citizens will be unhinged by its operation, that the pace may become too fast, that a general unsteadiness will at last prevail, ending in great demoralization.

But this is taking only the dark side of things, on the other hand it may be contended that this place is not of mushroom, or fungus growth, that it has taken plenty of time to mature, that the foundations are solid, its denizens sprung from a tough and hardy race, are fully competent to sustain the powerful impetus to affairs that will be given by the wonderful innovation.

To converse with friends without having to surmount the interventions of time and distance, to be able by word of mouth, to transact business miles away, just as if we were present, thus often escaping incalculable personal toil and inconvenience, to whisper words of soft endearment, and run no risk of inhailing the odour of the fragrant onion, these are some of the advantages in store for us, and which we ought surely to be capable of appreciating.

Perhaps mention should be made of a distinguished cabinet maker in our midst who, having borne and braved the brunt of public opinion, has now started for himself, and is probably on the high road to fortune. This gentleman bargained with a storekeeper for a suit of clothes, to be made by a neighboring tailor. While engaged at the suit he (the tailor) ran short of thread, and sent to the store for some. The boy whom he sent, returned without getting any, was sent back again, but with the same result. Upon this the tailor became terribly incensed, sprang from his seat, "his eyes in a fine frenzy rolling," "ran away with the broadcloth under his arm" to the store, where he threw it down, at the same time uttering curses both loud and deep. Is this a case of dangerous lunacy; perhaps so; at any rate the authorities should see to it before any harm is done.

LATER.—Since the foregoing was penned, the gratifying intelligence has reached us that the tailor is restored to his equilibrium, has taken the cloth back again, and the suit is progressing rapidly towards completion.

THE WORLD'S BEST.

It is certainly remarkable the wonderful cures effected by West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment. This remedy has not an equal in the world for the speedy cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Mar.

Holland Centre.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Wm. Love, a farmer near Berkeley, has been ailing for some time; we understand the trouble arose from the intestines growing to the inside. Dr's Oldham and Sproule recently operated on him and he is now we believe on the mend.

Mrs. Anderson, wife of the late Thos. Anderson, of Holland, died very suddenly last week. They were among the oldest residents of the township. The interment was delayed a week awaiting the arrival of relatives from Manitoba.

Our new harness maker has arrove, and is preparing for business. We wish him success.

Mr. James Williamson has returned to our village, having taken unto himself a partner, a silent one! Well, not exactly silent, but, you know what we mean. He says he is preparing for a large business in wagon making this season.

We understand that Hill Bro's of Markdale are winding up their business here this month. We regret that they did not see their way clear to make this branch a permanent one. We trust, however, that the place will not be long vacant.

Now, Mr. Editor, many persons are pleased to see their name in print, and in order to further encourage them, (as we see you give a list from time to time of all who become subscribers to the STANDARD, or renew their subscription) we will give a free advertisement for one week to each of our citizens whose name we see in that list during the month of March. Don't be borrowing the STANDARD to see Holland Centre news, and all the other interesting news throughout the country. It is the best paper in the County, and only $1 per year. Subscribe at once and secure a free advertisement.

[The above was mailed at Williamsford on Tuesday and came to hand Thursday and was consequently too late for last week.—Ed. S.]

THIS WEEK'S BUDGET.

Mr. E. H. Neelands, carriage maker, of Massie, is moving to this village, and fittin up for the coming season. Wish him success.

STILL ANOTHER.—Wm. Crowther is opening a blacksmith shop, being the third in Holland Centre.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Messrs. Lilburn have attached a steam whistle to their mill and after being quiet all winter, on Monday last the piercing sound was heard for the first time; the section men thinking the train was upon them de railed the laury in double quick time, but to their astonishment the train did not put in an appearence, and nobody was hurt.

REV. D. PERRY is dangerously ill with congestion of the lungs. Rev. Mr. Hawkens, of Owen Sound, occupied his place last Sunday.

We understand the Presbyterians of Berkeley and Williamsford have decided on Rev. Mr. Mann as their Pastor.

Dr. Oldham's horse ran off while in town on Monday. The horse was slightly scratched and the cutter fractured, Mr. Dunbar doctered the latter and the genial Dr. left, thankful it was no worse.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Farewell Supper.

We notice that a largely attended farewell supper was given Mr. Richard L. Stephen, in Meaford recently on the event of his departure from that town, to commence business in Markdale.

The following address was read:—

To Mr. Richard L. Stephen, Meaford.

RESPECTED FRIEND AND FELLOW CITIZEN.—We your friends and fellow citizens having learned with deep regret of your intended departure from our midst to engage in business elsewhere feel that we cannot allow such an occasion to pass without in some way expressing the high asteem in which we all hold you, not only as a business man, but also in the social relations of a friend and companion.

As a business man we have always found you prompt and honorable and possessing in an eminent degree those qualities which should always distinguish one in an active discharge of business duties, while your qualities of mind and heart have ever been such as to render you a welcome visitor and a valuable addition to every social gathering.

While we cannot help feeling keen regret at the severance of the happy relations so long existing between you and ourselves, we are confident that those qualities to which your success in the past has been due will likewise render you successful in your new enterprise.

In your departure you will bear away the best wishes of the large circle of friends who have known you intimately during your residence in Meaford and we feel safe in expressing the hope that in your new home where you will speedly form new friends and acquaintances you will still retain in your memory a kind and pleasant thought for the companions of your boyhood and manhood in our fair town.

If at any future time you should revisit Meaford you will afford your many acquaintances that pleasure which always accompanies the meeting of an old and valued friend.

If in future years this gathering shall in any way add to your pleasant memories of Meaford and of your old friends, our object this evening will have been fully attained.

Wishing you every prosperity and happiness in your new home, socially and financially. We subscribe ourselves in behalf of your many friends.

Committee,
GEO. H. HAIR,
R. S. PAUL,
B. B. GREY,
GEO. HILLACKEY,
HUGH B. CLELAND,

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT.

There is no one remedy offered to suffering humanity whose use is so universally and frequently required as Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for rheumatism, neuralgia, colds, sore throat, deafness, croup, lumbago, and aches, pains, lameness and soreness of all kinds, when internally and externally used.

A Man Cometh.

A MARRIED MAN, OF ARTEMESIA AND A MARRIED WOMAN OF PROTON.

Our readers will remember that some time ago, a man named Smith, from the vicinity of Markdale, who formerly worked on the railway as section-boss here, and in company with a married woman named Mrs. W. Foster, took their departure for parts unknown. We are informed on good authority that the following may be relied on as facts: It seems that Mrs. Smith received information that her husband and Mrs. F. were living at Maberly, on the O. & Q Railway, and last week she went there. On her arrival a person sent for Smith, who not knowing what was wanted, came in. Imagine his consternation, when he found himself face to face with the wife, he had solemnly promised to cleave to, till death did them part, and whom he had so shamefully deserted. It is said he looked as though he could have been drawn through a key-hole. Mrs. Smith asked him to return home, promising to forgive the past, but he positively refused to do so, and after further conversation he left. Sometime after, Mrs. Smith went to the house where the guilty pair were living, to make another effort to induce Smith to return with her. She found Mrs. Foster and the children, there apparently quite comfortable. On enquiring for Mr. Smith, Mrs. F. said that he was gone, but it appears, that he had only gone into one of the rooms, and had locked the door.

The latest report received says, that Mrs. Smith, finding it no use to use mortal suasion, went to Perth, some thirty or forty miles distant to obtain a warrant for her husband's arrest. When she returned the adulterous pair had taken their departure for parts unknown, where they might enjoy their fill of love, without further molestation.

Much sympathy if felt for Mrs. Smith who is well known in Dundalk, but Smith is regarded with nothing but contempt. It is said, that in addition to leaving her to battle with the world alone, he contracted debts before going away, that will add to her difficulties. The unfaithful husband, and equally unfaithful woman, who has taken up her abode with him, should remember, that "The way of transgressors is hard," and that sooner or later retribution will overtake them.—[Herald.

Clover Seed,

Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.

GRASS SEED,

Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

FOR SALE,

SPAN YOUNG MARES, either cash or time to good mark; also twenty-five tons good Timothy Hay—cash.

WM. BROWN.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia. 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. BUTLEDGE,
265 Standard Office.



IMPORTANT CREDIT

Auction Sale,

Of Farm Stock, Implements, Hay, Potatoes, &c.

On Tuesday, March 16th, 1886,

ON Lots No. 101 and 102, Con 2, Artemesia, one mile from Markdale. The undersigned has been instructed by Jas. S. Mercer, Esq., to sell by public auction the following valuable property, viz:—

1 Span Matched Mares, 4 years old, first class team.
1 Colt 2 years old, from "British Ensign."
1 Mare Colt 3 years old, "Marquis of Lorne."
1 Thoroughbred Cow with pedigree.
1 Thoroughbred Heifer Calf with pedigree.
5 Grade Cows, in calf to Thoroughbred Bull.
1 Farrow Cow.
2 Heifers in calf.
2 Heifers 2 years old.
4 Steers 2 years old.
9 Calves.
7 Well brod Ewes in lamb.
1 Thoroughbred Leicester Ram.
2 Potato Scufflers and Moulders.
1 Agricultural Boiler & Furnace (30 gallons).
1 Cutting Box.
1 Turnip Slicer.
1 Fanning Mill.
1 Wheelbarrow.
1 Cultivator. 2 Potatoe Forks.
3 Geese. 3 Turkeys. 3 Ducks.
50 Hens. 1 Crowbar.
2 Lumber Waggons.
1 Pair Bobsleighs.
1 Long Sleigh.
1 Single Sleigh.
Combined Reaper & Mower.
Combined Seed Drill.
1 Horse Rake. 1 Roller.
1 Fisher & Pulford Plough.
2 General Purpose Ploughs.
2 Set Whiffletrees & Neckyoke.
1 Set 9 bull Iron Harrows.
1 Set 6 bull Wooden Harrows.
1 Gang Plough (Beaty's make).
1 Set Team Harness.
1 Set Plough Harness.
1 Pair Horse Collars.
1 New Saddle & Bridle.
15 Tons No. 1 Hay.
About 500 bushels Potatoes.

Rakes, Forks, Chains, Shovels, Grindstone and various other articles.

This is a genuine sale as the proprietor is moving to British Columbia this spring, and the property will be sold without reserve.

At same time the Farm will be offered for sale or to rent for a term of years, 100 acres, 97 cleared, mostly all fit to run machinery on; in good state of cultivation; partly ploughed; frame house; two barns; stone stable in basement 40 x 60; a first class farm.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock sharp.

Lunch served at 12 o'clock.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of $10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 10 months credit will be given on furnishing approved joint notes. 8 per cent. discount allowed for cash in lieu of notes. Hay and potatoes cash. Terms and condition of farm made known at time of sale.

JAS. S. MERCER, Proprietor.
GEO. NOBLE, Auctioneer.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217 269

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited. Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD BOOKE.

NOTICE.

ALL NOTES, drawn in favor of W. H. Butledge, late of Markdale, will be found at Wm. Lucas' & Co's Bank for collection.

W. H. BUTLEDGE,
286-8 Acton, Ont.

HEALTH.

Food.

Our bodies are made up of what we eat.

An article to be suitable for food must contain at least one of the elementary substances of which the body consists, and this must be capable of a ready separation from all other elements. The latter, if not poisonous, will be rejected from the system without harm.

The best kinds of food are such as contain the most of the bodily elements. Milk contains all, and is hence a perfect food.

A proper diet is such a combination of articles as together furnish all the elements in due proportion, while, at the same time, these articles please the taste and gratify our love of variety. Starvation would result in time if a single one of these elements were lacking. Not only must muscle, bone, etc., be provided for, but still more, brain, nerve and every secretion.

The modern fancy for the whitest bread is at fault, for such bread is deficient in the elements that make brain, nerves and bones. Hence the tendency to nervous diseases, dyspepsia, and decaying teeth. Absence of vegetable food gives rise to scurvy; the too exclusive use of animal food, to gout.

But food must be digested. For this no less than five digestive fluids are secreted by appropriate glands—saliva, for starch and sugar, gastric juice, for flesh, fish, eggs, etc.; bile and pancreatic juice, for fat, the latter also aiding in the digestion of starch; and the intestinal secretions, to complete the process. A deficiency in any one of these results in some form of dyspepsia.

The digested food must pass from the intestines into the circulation. Hence myriads of hungry mouths seize it from the former, and pour it through countless minute vessels, which constantly unite and form larger, into the right side of the heart. Should these vessels be closed up by inflammation, the body would waste away, however good the appetite and vigorous the digestion.

This imperfect blood does not, however, yet go into the full circulation, but passes round through the lungs with the venus blood and then into the left side of the heart, whence it is sent out into the arteries a pure fluid, rich in every element.

But the process of nutrition is not yet finished. Those sleepless workers, the ultimate cells, whether of brain, or bone, or muscle, or membrane, throwing off each moment the waste debris, take from the same arterial fluid each what it needs.

Mortality of Measles.

Measles is one of the most infectious of diseases. It is communicated in all possible ways, including the breath of the patient at a time when nothing but a cold is suspected. This renders it a well-nigh universal disease, a fresh epidemic starting every four or five years among the new-born children and such as had escaped previous attacks.

Now though the relative mortality may not be as large as in some other infectious diseases, yet the absolute mortality is much beyond the popular impression.

The *Medical Record* recently, in its statement of contagious diseases for five weeks, gave thirty-seven as the number of deaths from scarlet fever in New York City, against eighty-five from measles.

This proportion would not hold for the country through. The total mortality from measles is nearly nine thousand a year, or about the same number as that from scarlet fever.

In the Northern and Northwestern States its mortality is about half that of scarlet fever, while in most of the Southern States it is about twice as great. The New York *Medical Record* thinks that statistics seem to show that the rate is increasing in some parts of the world. Thus in Paris, during fifteen years ending in 1884, it rose gradually from 3.03 per ten thousand to 8.55, or nearly treble; while in New York City, during ten years ending the same year, it about doubled.

But the direct mortality is not the whole of the evil that follows from its attacks. Among these results are impairment of health; tubercular consumption; pneumonia; chronic laryngitis; chronic bronchitis; ophthalmia; ulcerative and fatal inflammation of the mouth.

The mortality is largely confined to those whose vitality is low,—say from scrofulous and consumptive taints,—or to those whose hygienic surroundings are bad, or to those who are not treated with proper care.

The greatest mortality is during the first five years of life. Hence when children bring home the disease from school, the younger members of the family should be speedily protected.

Sunlight.

No article of furniture that will not stand a sunlight should be put in a room, for every room in a dwelling should have the windows so arranged that some time during the day the sunlight may enter freely into the apartments. The importance of admitting the light of the sun freely to all parts of our dwellings cannot be too highly estimated. Indeed, perfect health is nearly as dependent on pure sunlight as it is on pure air. Sunlight should never be excluded, except when so bright as to be uncomfortable to the eyes. And walking should be in bright sunlight. A sun-bath is of more importance in preserving a healthful condition of the body than is generally understood. It is a well-established fact that the people who live much in the sun are generally stronger and more healthy than those whose occupations deprive them of sunlight.

How Many Hours for Sleep?

There is an old saying that has frightened a great many people from taking the rest that nature demanded for them. "Nine hours are enough for a fool." They may be, and not too many for a wise man who feels that he needs them. Goethe, when performing his most prodigious literary feats, felt that he needed nine hours; what is better he took them. We presume it is conceded by all thoughtful persons that the brain in very young children, say 3 or 4 years of age, requires all of twelve hours in rest or sleep. This period is shortened gradually until at 14 years of age the boy is found to need only ten hours. When full grown and in a healthy condition the man may find a night of eight hours sufficient to repair the exhaustion of the day and new-create him for the morrow. But if he discover that he needs more sleep he should take it. There is surely something wrong about him; perhaps a forgotten waste must be repaired. His sleep, evidently, has not been made up, and until it has and he can spring to his work with an exhilaration for is he should sensibly conclude to let his instinct control him and stay in bed.

MAN HUNTERS.

The Master of the Bloodhounds and his Wonderful Convict Catchers.

"Wynton, allow me to introduce my friend, E. O. Crauswell, who is the keeper of dogs at Pratt Mines, Ala., and who has the only pack of genuine bloodhounds of the South."

The speaker was L. W Johns, the mining engineer. Mr. Crauswell advanced and extended his hand to your correspondent. He was heavily built, six feet eight inches tall, of florid complexion: and wore a wide brim slouch hat. His feet were encased in high-topped boots, in which his pants were stuffed. His coat was wore open in front, showing an immaculate shirt of snowy whiteness, on the bosom of which, half hidden in the ruffles, glittered a large diamond. He had the appearance of a desperado, but he was genial and frank and an interesting talker, with a voice as soft as a woman's, and with actions as timid as a girl's.

This is the man whose daily life is spent with a pack of bloodhounds, the fiercest animals raised South.

"I was born in Pike county, Ala., near Troy, and lived with my parents there until I was 21 years of age. My father was a hunter, and always kept a pack of dogs for hunting deer and catching runaway negroes. When I was 12 years old I remember being with my father in a race after a runaway negro. The negro had gotten about twelve miles the start, and we tracked him up a man s chimney. When I was 16 I took charge of my father's negro dogs and followed them until the close of the war. I have always been fond of the sport of running foxes, and kept it up until four years ago, when I accepted the position of keeper of the dogs at this place."

When a convict escapes a general alarm is sounded, and the dogs are ready. They are taken to the place where the escaped convict was last seen. Crauswell mounts his fast horse, and the dogs are let loose. Each dog circles for a track and begins to hunt. Every one goes to work for the trail, like as many human detectives. When the trail is found the dog who discovers it makes a signal and every other animal follows. Fannie and Bucker always take the lead with any other dog. Crauswell and horse follow at full speed, and the longer the chase the more interesting it grows.

Mr. Crauswell was asked of some of his most remarkable hunts for escaped convicts.

John DuBose was a white convict, sentenced for a long term. He escaped from the prison at the slope February 1883, and went to Clanton, in Chilton county. He had a start of five hours. He was run by the dogs until dark, when they were called in. The next morning he was followed to Clanton. His trail was struck sixteen hours old, and after he had taken the train from Birmingham. When the trail was struck it was followed three miles, and DuBose, with his wife, was found in the woods. He left his wife, and ran on. The dogs gathered around him, and he began to fire at them. When Crauswell came up DuBose swore he would not surrender, and would never be taken alive. He was shot at, and in the exchange his arm was broken. He was captured and taken back to prison.

An interesting chase was had when the outlaw, Renfroe, escaped with three others. Crauswell said: "At three o'clock A M. I was sent for to go to the shaft, a distance of over two miles. The prisoners had gone three hours when I took the track, and they had taken the railroad for Birmingham. The dogs followed the trail to the city through the main streets until the track branched of on the Alabama and Great Southern Railroad, on which they went several miles, and then went to the mountains and divided. The dogs separated, which was an unusual thing to do. Mr. Justice Collins, the manager of the convicts at the mines, took one pack of them, and Mr. J. G. Moore, the prison warden, took the other dogs. Moore caught his man after a seven-mile trail. Collins and I ran our man twenty hours before we caught him. We then returned to where we had divided on the mountain, and the dogs soon caught the trail of the third man. He had twenty-six hours' start of us, and we caught him. The dogs could never secure the track of Renfroe, and I do not believe he ever left Birmingham. It is very easy to catch a man, even if he gets an eight hours start. It is a picnic for the dogs when he only gets from two to five hours' start, and he had as well make a circle and come back to the prison, for the dog never fails."

The longest trail this man and his man hunters ever had was in march, 1884, when a negro escaped from the shaft prison. He had gone forty miles and had been away twenty-eight hours. The dogs had trouble to catch his scent after such a time. The negro took an astonishing run and went ten miles through water. He was found at last on top of a old house on top of a mountain near Warrior River. He was half starved when captured.

Crauswell was asked to speak of some of the characteristics of his dogs. "I am convinced," said he, "beyond the shadow of a doubt, that a bloodhound has more than mere instinct. I believe that they think and reason like human beings. I know that Fannie and Bucker do. The dogs are docile in camp and very vicious on a trail. Their sense follows the movements of men. There is no trouble to get them to take the track when they find it.

"After a convict is captured the dogs return satisfied and as happy as if they had caught a rabbit. When they return to the prison they become perfectly docile; when called out again they grow very excited. The affection of the dogs for me is more like that of a child to its father than anything else I can describe. I feed them myself and they have great confidence in me. I have five fine puppies, four months old, that have run on them like sheep, which are now ready to trace a man to the depths of hell, if he could travel there, and as for hiding a trail, it is an impossibility. I can running them like mad, and I guarantee them to find a trail thirty-six hours' old."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

"Called Back" has been translated into Spanish, and the edition is said to have had a large circulation.

Diphtheria is shown by official reports to have increased almost double in fatality during the past four or five years in England.

Two hundred and two lions have been killed in Algeria during the last twelve years. Also 1,214 panthers, 1,882 hyenas, 27,185 jackals.

The consumption of tea per capita in Great Britain for the year 1885 will be over five pounds, while that for this country is only 1.18 pounds.

A letter from Kimberley, South Africa, represents that no less than $5,000,000 is annually paid in that town alone in wages for diamond digging.

President Grevy only draws $5,000 each month of his monthly salary of $10,000, and lets the remainder draw interest in the Bank of France.

What with temples for cremation and burial urns for the ashes, French architects and designers are looking forward to fresh pastures for their decorative instincts.

There is an association in Paris whose object is to help drunkards home at night. If the patient is too far gone to give his address, the club cares for him till he can.

It has been found that under the vast tracts of sage brush in Nevada there is a rich, deep, loamy soil, which can be made wonderfully productive with a little irrigation.

Charles J. Santer of Dwyer, Ind., claims that there are but five madstones in the United States and that he owns one of them. He makes a profit of $1,500 a year off it.

A pound of bananas, it is said, contains more nutriment than three pounds of meat or many pounds of potatoes, while as a food it is, in every sense, superior to the best wheaten bread.

Trappers in the towns of Western Massachusetts have been unusually busy this winter. Muskrat skins are worth from 25 to 35 cents in Springfield, and good fox skins sell for $1.

In the United States there are eighty-two factories engaged in the manufacture of glue, and they employ altogether about 2,000 hands. The value of the product is about $5,000,000 a year.

The Materia Medica of Chili requires 38 huge volumes, named Pan-Tse, to describe it. It presents 11,896 formulas, and includes over 1,900 substances of supposed medicinal value.

An experienced vocalist has, it is said, during fourteen years, cured any number of cases of obstinate cough by prescribing the free use of raw oysters as a diet. The remedy is easily tried.

A child at Pueblo, Col., died of scarlet fever and her clothes were thrown in a shed. Soon afterward a dog and a cat who had been playing with the clothes were taken with the same disease and died.

A New York naturalist has received from Madagascar the first black parrot ever brought to this country. The bird stands nearly fourteen inches in height and its plumage is a dense purple black.

Sacramento boasted recently of a car horse which was so well acquainted with some of the regular patrons of the road that, when they were aboard the car, he would stop in front of their residences to let them off.

The diamond fields in Cape Colony were discovered only about twelve years ago. The industry has been prosecuted with so much prudence and system that the exports now amount to more than $15,000,000 a year.

A tailoring firm in Boston are making a $3,000 overcoat for a well-known wealthy resident of that city. The exterior of the coat is of fine blue castor beaver cloth and the inside of the finest Russian sable fur skins.

The late King Ferdinand of Portugal left a collection, said to be "prodigious and perfectly marvelous," of the forbidden literature of Europe during the last thirty years. It includes books, pamphlets and prints.

German writers complain of a lack of interest among their own people in works of native writers, the consequence being small sales of their books, and the suggestion has been made that foreign literature be boycotted.

Connecticut has less than 1,000 miles of railway, but these carried last year seventeen and a half millions of passengers, of whom only twelve were injured. The passenger traffic of 1885 was almost 50 per cent. greater than that of 1884.

Mr. Justin McCarthy has received from the sales of his "History of Our Own Times" about $30,000 Had he been able to copyright the work in America it is estimated that he might have increased this sum to $80,000.

Progressive dinner parties are among the latest inventions for mixing people up. After each course everybody changes place in a sort of puss-in-the-corner fashion, so that a fellow may have half a dozen different partners during the dinner.

The Massachusetts courts have decided that $20 is the measure of damage for the bite of a dog. A Salem woman who was bitten twice got a verdict for $40, while her son, who was only bitten once, got half that amount.

A full third of the territory of the United States is a sheep pasture of the most favorable character. Texas represents the highest money value in sheep, and the most extensive ranches are there.

Nearly 80,000 copies of Miss Green's "Leavenworth Case" have been sold. The total sale of her writings is said to have been about 200,000 copies. For the greater number of these copies she received only two cents each. They were published in cheap form.

Mr. Froude says Mr. Ormsby's translation of "Don Quixote" "surpasses all previous translations." He predicts that it will pass through many editions. Not only is it to his mind the best English translation he has examined, but to ordinary readers it is the first that has made the book intelligible.

Manitoulin Island.

BY W. L. SMITH.

A good deal has been written of late in the daily papers concerning Northern Ontario; but in all these writings one very important section of the northern portion of this Province has been overlooked. And yet the section I refer to—the Island of Manitoulin—is, deserving of more than passing notice, alike on account of its extent, present development, and future possibilities.

This Island is 95 miles long, with an average breadth of 25. It contains numerous streams and lakes, one of which, Lake Manitou, is 20 miles in length; and all these inland waters are plentifully supplied with fish.

There are eight organized municipalities on Manitoulin, thirty-five schools, some twenty churches and about the same number of post offices. The population of the Island is in the neighborhood of 8,000; there are about 10,000 horned cattle, 4,500 sheep, 5,000 hogs, and the assured value of property is about $1,000,000.

During the last season of navigation there was shipped from Manitowaning alone nearly 1,000 head of live stock (chiefly cattle), seven and a half tons hides, one ton of sheep-skins, one and three quarter tons mutton, seven and a half tons dressed beef, ten tons of butter, eleven tons pork, ninety tons of flour and feed, 3,000 dozen eggs, a large quantity of fish and other products.

Notwithstanding the present development which these facts indicate this is but a promise of what our Island home is capable of. Wheat has been grown here which compares favorably both in quantity and quality with any raised in Ontario. Our soil, however, is more particularly adapted to coarse grains and roots, Manitoulin potatoes being ahead of anything in this line I have ever seen.

As a field for stock raising this Island cannot be excelled. The rock is all limestone, and the grass, which grows abundantly on this formation, is unsurpassed for richness. This is shown by the fact that Manitoulin butter, when properly made and packed, always commands the highest market price; and by the further fact that grass-fed cattle are ready for the butcher a month earlier here than elsewhere.

A creamery or cheese factory established at Manitowaning would have the most promising future before it of any similar institution in Canada.

Young farmers with a capital of from one to three thousand dollars can start here under more favorable auspices than anywhere else in Ontario. Improved farms, with large clearance, and fair buildings, can be had for $10 to $15 per acre.

The Island is within twenty-four hours' run of Toronto by rail and steamer in summer; and on the completion of the Algoma Mills branch of the C. P. R., which it is expected will be an accomplished fact next summer, we will have equally favorable connection with the outside world in winter.

Manitoulin offers an excellent opportunity to young farmers of moderate means, who wish to establish a home for themselves; it affords excellent openings for parties wishing to establish creameries or cheese factories; it guarantees excellent fishing, an unusually bracing atmosphere, and magnificent scenery for numerous visitors.

In conclusion, I have only to add that I will be most happy to furnish all possible information and assistance to any of these classes who wish it.

MANITOWANING, ONT.

A Strange Beast.

The Havre aquarium has just put on exhibition one of the most curious, and especially one of the rarest of animals—the prehensile tailed coendon (Synethere prehenzilis).

It was brought from Venezuela by Mr. Equidaza, the commissary of the steamer Colombie. Brehm says that never but two have been seen—one of them at Hamburg Zoological Garden and the other at London. The one under consideration, then, would be the third specimen that has been brought alive to Europe.

This animal, which is allied to the porcupines, is about three and a half feet long. The tail alone is one and a half feet in length. The entire body, save the belly and paws, is covered up with quills, which absolutely hide the fur. Upon the back, where these quills are longest (about four inches), they are strong, cylindrical, shining, sharp-pointed, white at the tip and base, and blackish brown in the middle. The animal, in addition, has long and strong mustaches. The paws, anterior and posterior, have four fingers armed with strong nails, which are curved and nearly cylindrical at the base.

Very little is known about the habits of the animal. All that we do know is, that it passes the day in slumber at the top of a tree and that it prowls about at night, its food consisting chiefly of leaves of all kinds. When it wishes to descend from one branch to another, it suspends itself by the tail and lets go of the first only when it has a firmhold of the other.

One peculiarity is that the extremity of the dorsal part of the tail is prehensile. This part is deprived of quills for a length of about six inches. The coendon does not like to be disturbed. When it does, it advances toward the intruder and endeavors to frighten him by raising its quills all over its body.

The natives of Central America eat its flesh and employ its quills for various domestic purposes. The animal is quite extensively distributed throughout South America. It is found in Brazil, Venezuela, Columbia, Guiana, and in some of the Lesser Antilles, such as Trinidad, Barbadoes, Saint Lucia, etc.

Imprint the beauties of authors upon your imagination, and their morals upon your hearts.

An exchange says: "Last week a stranger came to our town with a turned up nose and run down boots." A town with a turned up nose and run down boots cannot hope to become a great commercial centre.

A skeleton was unearthed the other day with a small copper coin under one hand. The remains of an editor, most likely, who tried to take his wealth along with him.

Every man at some period of his life is an egregious fool; but by a wise dispensation of Providence no man knows exactly when that time is.

HOUSEHOLD

Table Linen.

There is a sort of [illegible] most women for fine table [illegible] satiny lustre and graceful [illegible] pictures to the housewifely [illegible] beyond the housekeepers' [illegible] fine, heavy damask, she can [illegible] self by thinking of the [illegible] laundry-man would make in [illegible] chemicals, soda and [illegible] table linen can be carefully [illegible] home, the possession of it is an [illegible] and it may even pass through [illegible] stages of usefulness, before being [illegible] for bandages, lint, etc.

Small patterned table linen [illegible] and shows darning less than [illegible] showy designs, therefore it is [illegible] omical for every day use. [illegible] worn such linen may be cut up [illegible] ren's napkins, and portions too [illegible] for napkins may be made into [illegible] wrapping round bread and [illegible] sure to hem them nicely or they [illegible] be spirited away among the rags [illegible] if within reach of "help."

Do not buy cheap thin table [illegible] will wrinkle and soil easily [and be] be wiser to economize in something [illegible]

An under cover for the dining [illegible] canton flannel or an old blanket will [illegible] table cloths last longer and [illegible] better quality. Hand made [illegible] finish all table linen because [illegible] more neat and iron better. Select [illegible] white damask and seven eights [illegible] dinner use; color is admissible [illegible] fast and tea cloths with five-eighths [illegible] Lunch cloths and napkins are fringed [illegible]

In repairing linen use ravellings [illegible] same or a linen thread and have [illegible] portunity to display your skill as a [illegible] woman, for it is considered quite a [illegible] able accomplishment to be able to do [illegible] work well.

When rearranging the linen closet [illegible] the shelves and drawers with soap [illegible] water, then with alum water and [illegible] blow a little insect powder into all [illegible] crevices. Among the reserve stock [illegible] linen place little bags of dried rose [illegible] or sweet geranium leaves as your [illegible] mothers used to place bunches of [illegible] and sweet clover among the [illegible] linen they stored away in the great [illegible] with penderous lids which served in [illegible] place of the modern linen closet.

Good Recipes.

POVERTY DOUGHNUTS.—One cup of [illegible] milk, one egg, two teaspoonfuls of [illegible] one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt, [illegible] not mix hard, roll thin and cut in [illegible] To be eaten while warm.

GOLD CAKE.—One cup of sugar, [illegible] half cup of butter, the yolks of three [illegible] one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, [illegible] teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half [illegible] spoonful of soda. Flavor with extract [illegible] lemon.

COOKIES.—One egg, two-thirds [illegible] sugar, one-third cup of butter, two [illegible] cup of sweet milk; use flour in which [illegible] baking powder has been sifted (in the [illegible] portion of three teaspoonfuls to a pint [illegible] flour) until stiff enough to roll out. [illegible] way seed may be added if liked.

EMILY'S ROLL CAKE.—Two eggs, [illegible] half cup of powdered sugar, two [illegible] cup of flour in which a teaspoonful [illegible] baking powder has been sifted, [illegible] closely while baking. Turn out on a [illegible] cloth spread with jelly what was the [illegible] side of the cake when in the pan and roll [illegible] up at once.

INDIAN TOAST.—Make a toast [illegible] one quart of milk thickened with a cup [illegible] ful of flour or corn starch, adding a [illegible] lump of butter, a table spoonful of salt [illegible] and a little salt. Have ready in a [illegible] dish several slices of light corn bread [illegible] brown bread toasted. Pour the gravy [illegible] them and serve hot.

Household Hints.

The best way to buy lamp-wicks is [illegible] out at 3 cents per yard.

To ventilate and dry a damp cellar [illegible] a four-inch tin pipe from near the [illegible] floor into the pipe of the kitchen [illegible] through a hole cut in the floor.

Whole cloves are now used to [illegible] nate the merciless and industrious [illegible] It is said they are more effectual as a [illegible] stroying agent than either tobacco, [illegible] phor, or cedar shavings.

Rub your black-walnut sewing [illegible] your tables, your cabinet organ, or [illegible] other piece of solid furniture you [illegible] have with a cloth moistened with [illegible] oil, and you will quickly see an [illegible] ment; but keep it away from varnish.

To use stocking feet after they are [illegible] mending cut off within an inch or two [illegible] ankle and slip over your shoes when [illegible] walks about the yard are icy or the [illegible] is cold. Saves putting on and [illegible] overshoes a great many times.

Sleeping with the head to the [illegible] and physical and mental advantages to [illegible] derived therefrom, is a subject in which [illegible] interest is being revived. A German physician of note was quoted many years ago [illegible] saying that he believed he had added [illegible] least a decade to his life, besides keeping [illegible] his health perfect, by this practice.

Best way to prepare clothes for washing [illegible] easily is to put a pailful of warm soft water [illegible] into your tub, set in your washboard, [illegible] soap clothes, one garment at a time, [illegible] over, giving extra soaping to extra dirty [illegible] places; roll up each piece as fast as washed, [illegible] ed, like damp clothes for ironing, and put [illegible] into the warm water behind your fire, [illegible] let lie an hour, if done on washing [illegible] morning, otherwise do it the evening before. Saves two-thirds the rubbing.

Right and duty are like two [illegible] which bear fruit only when growing side by side.

A new fashionable dance is called the "button dance." Yes, we've seen it. The wife neglects to do the buttons, and the husband does the dancing.

OLD MAN'S STORY.

never forget the commencement of pearance reformation. I was a child time, some ten years of age. Our ed every comfort, and my kind pa- lled me, their only child. Wine on the table, and both my father her gave it to me from the bottom morning glass.

Sunday, at our church, a startling nent was made to our people. I thing of its purpose, but there was hispering among the men. The pas- on the next evening there would be g and an address upon the evils of ace and the use of all alcoholic li- He expressed himself ignorant of ing, and could not say what course be best to pursue in the matter.

bject of the meeting came up at our ter service, and I questioned my ut it with all the curious earnest- a child. The whisper and words had been dropped in my hearing, the whole affair in great mystery to I was all earnestness to learn of ge thing. My father merely said scheme to unite the Church and

night came and groups of people on the tavern steps, and I heard and laugh, and saw drunken men ding out of the bar-room. I urged er to let me go, but he at first re- Finally, thinking it would be an gratification of my curiosity, he his hat and we passed the green to ch. I well remember how the peo- ed as they came in, seeming to what kind of an exhibition was to In the corner was the tavern- and around him a number of friends. hour the people of the place contin- come in till there was a fair house were curiously watching the door uently wondering what would ap- t. The parson stole in and took behind the pillar in the gallery, as ful of the propriety of being in the tall.

n finally came in and went forward ltar and took their seats. All eyes ed upon them, and a general still- ailed throughout the church. The e unlike in appearance, one short, t in his build, and the other tall, ll formed. The younger had the and dress of a clergyman, a full, face, and a quiet, good-natured air, irely looked around upon his au- But my childish interest was in the His broad, deep chest, an unusual looked giant like as he strode up e. His hair was white; his brow rrowed, and around his handsome were lines of calm and touching sad- His eyes were black and restless; were compressed, and a crimson nt and came over his pale cheek, re was a wide scar just above the e.

ounger man stated the object of the , and asked if there was a clergy- ent to say a prayer. Our pastor seat, and the speaker himself made address, at the conclusion calling one to make remarks. The pastor m the gallery, and attacked the of the speaker, using the arguments ften heard since, and concluded by ing those engaged in the movement e one fanatics, who wished to break me-honored usages of good society e business of respectable men.

e conclusion of his remarks the eeper and his friends got up a cheer, e current of feeling was evidently the strangers and their plan. While r was speaking, the old man leaned and fixed his dark eyes upon him atch every word. As the pastor seat the old man arose, his tall wering above his fellows and his wing as he breathed through his ated nostrils. To me, at that time, e something awe-inspiring in the e of the old man as he stood, his k eye upon the audience, his teeth d, and a silence like that of death ent the church. He bent his gaze vern-keeper, and that peculiar eye and kindled for a moment. The ired, and beneath his heavy brows glittered and glowed like a ser- The tavern-keeper quailed before ching glance, and I felt a relief e old man withdrew his gaze. For he seemed lost in thought, and low, tremulous tone he commenced. a depth in that voice; a thrilling and pathos which riveted every the church before the first period unded. My father's attention fixed upon the speaker with an I had never before seen him exhib- but briefly remember the substance the old man said, though the scene vivid before me. He spoke after ion:

friends, I am a stranger in your but I trust I may call you my A new star has arisen, and there in the dark night that hangs like a gloom over our country." With a voice the speaker continued: "O on who looked with compassion most erring of earth's frail children thee a brazen serpent has been lifted which a drunkard may look and ed; that a beacon has burst out e darkness that surrounds him, shall give him back to honor and the bruised and weary wanderer." strange what power there is in some The speaker's voice was low and , but a tear trembled in every d before I knew why, a tear drop- my hand, followed by others like ps. The old man brushed his eyes tinued:

and Christians, you have just t I am a fanatic. I am not, as ws my own heart, and with tears es I have journeyed over a dark and ocean, and all of life's brightest ve been wrecked. I am without kindred or home! I was not so

could stand the touching pathos d man. I noticed tears in my fath- and no longer felt ashamed of my

my friends, I was not so once. over the dark waves which have my hopes, there is a blessed light and love. I reach again con- vulsively for the shrines of the household idols that once were mine, now mine no more."

The old man seemed to look away through vacancy upon some bright vision, his lips apart and his finger extended. I involuntarily turned in the direction where it pointed, dreading to see some shadow invoked by its magic.

"I once had a mother; with her old heart crushed with sorrow, she went down to the grave. I once had a wife—as fair an angel as ever smiled in an earthly home. Her eyes were as mild as a summer's sky, and her heart as faithful and true as ever guarded and cherished a husband's love. Her blue eye grew dim as the floods of sorrow washed away the brightness, and the loving heart was wrung until it was broken. I once had a noble, beautiful boy, but he was driven out from the ruins of his home, and my old heart yearns to know if he is yet living. I once had a babe, a sweet, tender blossom, but these hands destroyed it, and it liveth with the One who loveth children. Do not be startled, friends, I am not a murderer in the common acceptance of the term. Yet there is light in my evening sky. A spirit-mother rejoices over the return of her prodigal son. The wife smiles on him who turns back to virtue and honor. The angel-child visits me at nights to fall, and I feel the hallowed touch of a tiny palm upon my cheek. My boy, if he yet lives, would forgive the sorrowing old man for the treatment which sent him out in the world, and the blow which maimed him for life. God forgive me the ruin which I have brought on me and mine."

He again wiped a tear from his eyes. My father watched him with a strange intensity, and a countenance unusually pale and excited by some strange emotion. But the old man went on:

"I was once a lunatic, and madly followed the malign light which led me to ruin. I *was* a fanatic when I sacrificed children, happiness and home to the accursed demon of the bowl. I once adored the gentle being whom I so deeply wronged. I was a drunkard; from respectability and influence I plunged into degradation and poverty. I dragged my family down with me. For years I saw her cheeks grow pale and her step weary. I left her alone amid the wrecks of her home-idols and rioted at the tavern. She never complained, yet she and her children often went hungry. One New Year's night I returned to the hut where charity had given us a roof. She was up shivering over the coals. I demanded food, but she burst into tears and told me there was none. I fiercely told her to go and get some. She turned her eyes upon me, and tears fast falling down her pale cheeks; at this moment the child in the cradle awoke and set up a famished wail, startling the despairing mother like a serpent's sting. 'We have no food, James—I have had none for two days. I have nothing for the babe. My once kind husband, must we starve?' That sad, pleading face, and those sad streaming eyes, and the feeble wail of the child maddened me, and I—yes, I struck her a fierce blow in the face, and she fell forward on the hearth. The furies of hell boiled in my bosom, and with deep intensity, as I felt I had committed a wrong. I had never struck Mary before, but now some terrible impulse bore me on, and I stooped down, as well as I could in my drunken state, and clinched both hands in her hair. 'God of mercy!' exclaimed my wife, as she looked up in my fiendish countenance, 'you will not kill us, you will not harm Willie?' As she sprang to the cradle to grasp him in her embrace, I caught her again by the hair and dragged her to the door, and as I lifted the latch the wind burst in with a cloud of snow. With a wild laugh, I closed the door and turned the button, her pleading moan ringing with the blast, and the sharp cry of her baby. But my work was not complete. I turned to the little bed where lay my eldest son, and snatched him from his slumbers, and against his half awakening struggles, opened the door and threw him out. In agony of fear he called me by a name I was not fit to bear, and locked his little fingers in my side pocket. I could not wrench the frenzied grasp away, and with the coolness of a devil, as I was, I shut the door upon his arm, and with my knife severed the wrist."

The speaker ceased a moment and buried his face in his hands as if to shut out some fearful dream, and his deep chest heaved like a storm-swept sea. My father had risen from his seat and was leaning forward, his countenance bloodless, and the large drops standing out upon his brow. Chills crept back to my heart, and I wished I was at home. The old man looked up; I have never since beheld such mortal agony pictured upon a human face. He continued:

"It was morning when I woke, and the storm had ceased, and the cold was intense. I first secured a drink of water, and then I looked in the accustomed place for Mary. As I missed her, for the first time a shadowy sense of some horrible nightmare began to dawn upon my wondering mind. I thought I had dreamed a fearful dream, but involuntarily opened the outside door with a shuddering dread. As the door opened the snow burst in, followed by a fall of something across the threshold, scattering the cold snow and striking the floor with a hard, sharp sound. My blood shot like red hot arrows through my veins, and I rubbed my eyes to keep out the sight. It was—it—oh! God, how horrible! it was my own injured Mary and her babe, frozen to ice! The ever true mother had bowed herself over the child to shield it, and wrapped all her own clothing around it, leaving her person stark and bare. She had placed her hair over the face of the child, and the sleet had frozen it to to the white cheek. The frost was white in its half open eyes, and upon its tiny fingers. I know not what became of my brave boy."

Again the old man bowed his head and wept, and all that were in the house wept with him. In tones of low, heart-broken pathos, the old man concluded:

"I was arrested, and for long months raved in delirium. I awoke; was sentenced to prison for ten years; but no tortures could equal those of my own bosom. O, God, no! I am not a fanatic; I wish to injure no one. But while I live, let me strive to warn others not to enter a path which has been so dark and fearful for me."

The old man sat down, but a spell as deep and strange as that wrought by some wizard's breath rested upon the audience. Hearts could have been heard in their beating.

The old man then asked the people to sign the pledge. My father leaped from his seat and snatched at it eagerly. I had followed him as he hesitated a moment with his pen in the ink. A tear fell from the old man's eye upon the paper.

"Sign it! I would write my name 10,000 times in blood, if it would bring back my loved ones!'

My father wrote his name—Mortimer Hudson.

The old man looked, wiped his tearful eyes, and looked again. his countenance alternately flushed with red and death-like paleness.

"It is—no, it cannot be; yet how strange," muttered the old man. "Pardon me, sir, but this is the name of my brave boy."

My father trembled and held up his left arm, from which the hand had been severed. They looked for a moment in each other's eyes, both reeled and exclaimed:

"My own injured boy!"

"My father!"

They fell upon each other, till it seemed their souls would grow and mingle into one.

There was weeping in that church, and I turned bewildered upon the streaming eyes around me.

"Let us thank God for this great blessing, which has gladdened my guilt-burdened soul," exclaimed the old man, and, kneeling down he poured out his heart in one of the most melting prayers I ever heard.

The spell was broken, and all eagerly signed the pledge, slowly going to their homes, as if loth to leave the spot.

The old man is dead, but the lesson he taught the grandchild on his knee, as the evening sun went down without a cloud, will never be forgotten. His fanaticism has lost none of its fire in my manhood's heart.

CAUGHT IN SNOW SLIDES.

The Wild Experiences of Letter Carriers in Western Mountains.

Mail carrying in the mountains is an occupation which men are not struggling very hard to obtain these days, and the postal authorities care little what politics a man is so long as he manifests a willingness to brave the terrors of the season. The avalanches of last few days have been more destructive than any known in recent years, and mail carriers, as well as freighters, miners, and prospectors, have become so thoroughly alarmed that it is with difficulty that they can be induced to take the risks of travel at all. Almost all of the mail carriers arriving here within the past week have had slides down the mountain sides that might rejoice the heart of a tobogganer, but which will answer for a life time so far as the actual victims are concerned.

A new man named Cherry was put on one of the routes lately in place of a carrier who had been injured by falling about 3,000 feet, with 200 or 400 tons of snow and ice, and as nothing was seen or heard of him it was supposed he had gone through. The other day a party of men who went out in search of some miners who were supposed to be in danger, saw an object up the mountain side, and after deciding that it was a man they undertook to get near him. As they came within hailing distance they saw that it was the mail carrier. He had secured a lodgment in the branches of a tree and was hanging on for dear life, although at that time he was nearly exhausted. One of the party asked:

"Are you hurt?"

"No," was the response.

"Then what's the matter?"

"Nothing, only I've got an almighty big scare on."

"What for?"

"Because I can't move without starting an avalanche. I've tried it forty times, and she begins to slip every time I move."

The men laughed a little at the comical features of the fellow's situation, but knowing too well the dangers of the snow, they tried to coax him down from the tree.

"It's no use," he said; "the moment I move I start a slide. More'n twenty of them have gone whooping by here in the last forty-eight hours. I never saw things hung on a hair trigger like this before. Don't you go to shaking anything now, or we'll all go down."

In reference to a question as to what he intended to do the carrier said he didn't know, but he knew that he was not going to try to crawl out of that. "I ain't no cat," he continued, "and I tell you that a butterfly could do more mischief here now than a train of cars could anywhere else."

After a short consultation the men determined to get him, and one of them volunteered to creep down to him and give him a rope which was to be held by the others. Picking his way slowly over the snow, all the time warned by the mail carrier that he was bound to get the whole party murdered, the rescuer finally reached the trees, and after a good deal of persuasion induced the man to come down and make an effort to escape. The journey back was safely accomplished, and the postman, overjoyed at his good fortune, set out for Silverton with the determination of throwing up his job.

The mail carrier between Silverton and Ouray, Lum Patterson, arrived the other night, looking as though he had been used as a snow plough on a locomotive. He had been out in the whole of the last storm, during which more than five feet of snow fell in three days. He lost one of his shoes in a slide which came very near being his last, and would have been unable to proceed at all if he had not found a board from a wrecked shanty, with which he had improvised a very respectable snow shoe.

"I never saw the snow so touchy," he said, after he had been thawed out and had realized that the assembled crowd were anxious to hear some particulars of his trip. "I started half a dozen slides myself, and that's something that I don't often do. Besides these I saw and heard plenty of others. I'll bet a man who could yell loud could have brought down half the snow on the mountains. It seemed to hang just right, and the least movement would set it going. I got out of the way of a slide one afternoon in a pretty slick way. I heard it coming, and my first thought was that I was a goner, but just then it occurred to me that if I skipped straight ahead at right angles with the coming sweep I'd have a chance of getting out of its reach. It was all done in a minute. I gave a jump and another and another, and almost before I could breathe she came crashing by me. I believe it took the buttons off my coat tails, but if it didn't it was a great oversight. Nothing of that kind had ever happened to me before, and as soon as I could get my nerves settled I jumped up to take my bearings, when blamed if I didn't start another one which tangled me up in great shape, but which didn't last long or amount to much, as it soon run into the course of the other and let me out without doing much damage. It was in that one, though, that I lost my shoe."

Speaking about the miners who are passing the winter in their cabins along his trail Patterson said: "A good many of them are down at the bottom, I'm afraid, but I found one outfit who thought they had themselves insured against slides. They are in a very exposed place, and if they ever get ageing they'll think there's no end to it. When I came along the other day I stopped in a while to rest and ask the boys if they wan't afraid of the slides. They just got up and took me up the mountain a ways, and pointed out a barricade that they had made. It consisted of logs well anchored, and about six feet high, joined in the shape of a V with the point up, and it's a pretty sharp point, too. 'Now,' says one of the boys, 'if a slide ever starts up above she's bound to go to pieces the minute she strikes this fortification and pass by on both sides of us.' I asked them if they had ever run foul of a snow slide, and they said no, and then I said I thought so, too. I guess I worried them a little, but they are satisfied, and I can't help it. But let me tell you, if a slide ever strikes that heap of timber it'll go end for end as quick as a wink, and the miners wont be a second behind the logs in getting to the bottom."

One of the mail carriers in the San Miguel district, George Winders, had a remarkable experience last week. He had been out in the great storm, and as nothing had been heard of him he was given up as lost. He got to Telluride the other night in a sadly disabled condition, made his report and said:

"I've got another mail carrier out here."

"Out where?" asked the Postmaster.

"Out in the sleigh that I came in with from Haskett's. Come and see him. Perhaps you know him."

Going out to the sleigh, the mail carrier threw off a blanket that covered the box, and there lay the skelton of a man with a mail sack strapped to it, the bones and the sack being covered with ice and snow. A large crowd assembled, and in response to their inquiries, Winders said:

"Just the other side of Haskett's I was struck by the edge of a tremendous avalanche and carried down with it. As soon as I could realize what had happened to me I found myself covered with snow, but, as luck would have it, I was able to fight my way out. When I had freed myself I saw what I supposed was my sack lying near me, and started to pick it up, when I found that it was frozen hard, and that something was attached to it. Just then I saw my own sack, and for a moment I was more dumfounded than I had been when the avalanche struck me. I got my own bag, and then I examined the other. As I pulled it out I found this skeleton, and that's all I know about it. It must have come down from above."

Nobody in the vicinity could recall the disappearance of a mail carrier, but it was decided that the remains were those of some poor fellow who must have met death in the line of duty during the great storms of two years ago. The sack, still intact, was sent to Denver.

GOLDEN NUGGETS.

Religion is a man's disposition toward his spiritual surrounding.

Wouldst thou know where I found the Supreme? One step beyond myself. Behind the veil of self shines unseen the beauty of the loved one.

Knowledge must be made vital in the heart before it can blossom into conduct; and the continual passing of right feeling into right action alone can form a worthy character.

We ought not to judge other people by their beliefs, because we do not know how they have been brought about; but we may justly apply the crucial test to our own views, and honour or dishonour them accordingly.

What is difficulty? Only a word indicating the degree of strength requisite for accomplishing particular objects; a mere notice for the necessity of exertion; a bugbear to children and to fools; but often stimulus to men.

If we are to act rightly, we must know what right is; and to this end the mind must be informed, the judgment exercised, the reason strengthened, the intellect cultivated. Every battle against ignorance, every effort to expound the laws of our being and to show how the truest happiness and the highest duty are always consonant, is a direct help to the cause of right-doing.

Our honest convictions may be very wise, but it is the occasion and method of our utterance of them which best prove our wisdom. If there is any worthy object in three utterance, it is the enlightenment of others; and this will be best secured in proportion as we have their ear and confidence. He who carries his varying heart upon his sleeve and utters all his mind commands but small respect; and small is his influence.

Driving With One Hand.

Hear the sleigh bells how she chatters
With her beau!
How she chatters, chatters, chatters,
Of innumerable matters
While the horse's heel bespatters
Her with snow!

See the sleigh bells with her lover!
How they feel
Like a pair of colts in clover,
This sweet sleigh bells and her lover,
Underneath the dainty cover
Of the seal!

See the people stand and stare
At the belle,
As, with loosely flowing hair,
And a smile beyond compare,
She is speeding through the air
With a swell.

Oh! such weather suits for riding,
Though 'tis rough,
And the sleigh bells loves the gliding,
And such merry, merry sliding,
With her fifteen fingers hiding
In her muff!

When a young lady tells a young fellow that she will not have him, does it tie him up in a beau not, as it were?

THE FARM.

Weaning Calves.

Every animal upon the farm should be subjected to a course of training as soon as it makes its appearance. This is desirable, and, indeed, indispensable for the best results, with all live stock, from the chickens to the colts. Docility involves ease of management in every way, and this saves labor and increases the profits from the use of the animals. In a dairy, docility is one of the most important characteristics of the cows, and the dairyman who has experienced the advantage of it, will always give his most careful attention to the training of the calves. Weaning is the first lesson to be given. A calf should never be permitted to suck the cow. This enforced habit changes—in time—the disposition of these young cows, which never having suckled a calf, and never having been nursed by a dam themselves, make no trouble over the removal of a calf. They never hold up their milk, and are rarely troubled with garget, or have the common vices of cows which grow out of their natural affection for the calf, after they have been habituated to its company, and have nursed it. My practice has always been to remove the calf as soon as it is dropped, watching the cow until she has been safely delivered. The calf is taken to a pen provided for it at a distance from the cow stable where it is out of sight and hearing. The calf is rubbed dry, and is comfortably bedded in this sheltered pen. The cow is tied in the stable and given a mess of warm bran and linseed meal slop and is milked. The milk is then given to the calf, which is taught to drink by giving it two fingers, separated, about an inch, through which the milk is easily sucked. Three meals a day are given. This is continued until the fourth day, when the milk is fit for use in the dairy. After this skimmed milk warmed to ninety degrees is given three times a day, and no more than three quarts at a meal during the first month. The calves are kept alone; a small bundle of clean, fine hay may be hung in the pen, and they will soon begin to eat it. By perseverance in thus weaning a calf, not only from its dam, but from its natural inclination to suck, much future trouble will be avoided.

Care of Sitting Hens.

March is the month to set the hens, for the earlier after this they are set, the better the chicks will prove. Of course every hen has been set that would stick to her nest during the past month, but as hens must lay out their clutches before the sitting fever takes possession of them, the larger number will not be ready for the nest before this month. Do not sell any eggs now, but crowd the hens by setting all that can be relied upon. When it comes to finding them all nests, much discretion is needed, that confusion does not cause trouble and loss. Of course, the simplest way to set them is in rows in the hen-house, but the hens will not all remember their own nests, and will crowd two or three on one nest, leaving their own eggs to become cold and perish. It is advisable to set the hens in different rooms and apart from one another, but if the nest rows must be used, then there must be careful watchfulness. A good rule is to keep the windows well darkened, so that the hens will not be tempted to leave their nests until noon. When you give the other chickens their noonday meal; and while they are feeding, go into the hen-house, take all the setting hens off the nests, and make them go out to feed. While they are out, clear the nest of broken eggs, dirt and feathers, loosen up the straw a little, and dust Persian insect powder over the eggs. Now comes the critical time. Do not forget what you have done, and do not trust the hens, but within half an hour be sure to return, and see that each is on her own proper nest, or you will have trouble every time they come off. Hens are creatures of habit, and a little training goes a great way with them. If they can be made to keep the same nest three or four days, there will be little danger that they will make any mistakes about it for the remainder of the time. That will save you the trouble of moving them, but not the responsibility of seeing that they return promptly to their nests after feeding. When all is right, darken the sitting-room again and leave them until the next day at feeding time.

Light Brahma Fowls.

The Light Brahma fowl, from the time of its first introduction to Canadian poultry breeders, has been held in the highest esteem. Other varieties have come up, the Plymouth Rock and Wyandottes as market birds, and Leghorns in variety as egg-producers, still the Light Brahma has held its own as a family fowl among the lovers of choice poultry. Although quiet and unassuming in style, it has great dignity of carriage, and is really a majestic fowl. In excellent qualities for family use, it is hardly approached by any other. Its flesh is juicy and tender, and as it puts on flesh very fast it remains a "chicken" until fully grown. The excellence of the hens as layers depends greatly on how they were bred, for some families are extraordinary egg-producers, taken in comparison with other large bodied fowls. They are layers of large buff-colored eggs, which are very rich, and great favorites in the market. In disposition they are very kind and quiet. An ordinary picket fence, three feet high, will restrain them, and if handled gently, they can be picked up at any time. The plumage is white with black points. The tail is black, as are also the flight feathers of the wings, which are not discernible when the wings are folded. There is also a fine penciling of black in the neck. It has a "pea," or triple comb, which being small and set close to the head, is proof against all ordinary frost. They are easy to rear, very hardy, quick growers, and make very heavy fowls. On a well kept lawn, there is nothing handsomer than a flock of Light Brahmas.

What is Needed

By every man and woman if they desire to secure comfort in this world is a corn sheller. Putnam's Corn Extractor shells corns in two or three days and without discomfort or pain. A hundred imitations prove the merit of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which is always sure, safe and painless. See signature of Poison & Co. on each bottle. Sold by medicine dealers.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casnal advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measnre.

Editorisl notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE.
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th. 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month fer the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON. Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 291

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issue. of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
JOHN R. BAINES.
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me, either by note or book account, will please pay the same to A. Turner, Markdale, without further notice.
T. S. SPROULE, M. D.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
126-1y.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES. manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.
Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62 ..	40 ..	.. 13
61 ..	39 ..	.. 14
60 ..	38 ..	.. 14
59 ..	37 ..	.. 15
58 ..	36 ..	.. 16
57 ..	35 ..	.. 17
56 ..	34 ..	.. 18
55 ..	32 ..	.. 19
54 ..	31 ..	.. 20
53 ..	30 ..	.. 20
52 ..	28 ..	.. 20
51 ..	26 ..	.. 20
50 ..	25 ..	.. 20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Lead Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Makdale.
THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent, Strathnairn, P. O., Owen
143-tf.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January 4th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45 a.m.	4 15 p.m.
Cardwell Junction	1 15 "	6 30 "
Orangeville { Arrive	10 [illegible] "	7 25 "
Orangeville { Leave	10 [illegible] "	7 30 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34 "
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30 "
Flesherton	11 45 "	8 55 "
Markdale	12 02 p.m.	9 10 "
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Williamsford	12 [illegible] "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 [illegible] "	9 42 "
Owen Sound	1 [illegible] "	10 [illegible] "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40 a.m.	2 45 p.m.
Chatsworth	6 [illegible] "	3 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 45 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 [illegible] "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orange { Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
ville { Leave	8 [illegible] "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 50 "
Toronto....Arrive	11 55 "	8 10 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:3 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for March 7th, 7 p. m. 14th 10:30 and 7. 21st 7. 28th 10:30 and 7. April 4th, 7. 11th 10:30 and 7. 18th 7 25th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282.
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office.
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE & DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver-regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE.
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Receipt Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. GURNAHOW & CO., Sole Agents, Hamilton

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 288. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 18, 1886. Copies of the Standard Five cents each.

3 LINES OF
AMERICAN WATCHES
ALL WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Seth Thomas Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,
A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

YESTERDAY was the 17th of Ireland.

THE price of wood is slightly advancing.

THE Walkerton *Herald* was swimming in fat last week.

The Owen Sound *Advertiser* is now run by steam power.

Flesherton is to erect new school buildings this season.

THE weather during this month has been delightful so far.

MR. FAWCETT of the *Advance* dropped in to see us last Friday.

WE had a call from Mr. Hall of the Dundalk *Herald* last week.

LARGE quantities of wood, sawlogs, ties, &c., continue to come to Market.

THE Farmers' Advocate for March is worth the year's subscription itself.

REV. P. SPARLING of Tobermory gave us a pleasant call on Monday last.

THE crows are out; both black and red ones were seen in Markdale this week.

J. W. Ford shipped a car (150 barrels) of flour to Montreal on Monday.

MISS MCCALLUM, teacher at Lily Oak, gave us a friendly call on Saturday.

THE Shelburne *Economist* reports the discovery of a gold mine in Melancthon.

Oil Cake & Cattle Food cheap for cash at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

JACKSON has already sold nearly a car load of implements, and has ordered another.

FOR SALE.—A span young mares, also twenty-five tons good hay. Wm. Brown, Markdale.

THERE is a rumor that the Northern Railway will shortly fall into the hands of the C. P. R.

We had a very pleasant call last week from Mrs. Yelland and Miss Butchart of Meaford.

GRASS SEEDS and Clover Seeds for Permanent pasture at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

MISSES RAMSAY of Tottenham and Alliston have be visiting their sister, Mrs. Knapp, of this place.

THOSE spring tooth harrows of Jackson's are going off like hot cakes. Every farmer should have one.

MY HAT DEPARTMENT is now complete with the latest styles and fashionable shades of gents' youths' and boys hats for spring wear. See them. W. J. McFarland.

W. CORNWALL left this week for Alexander Bay, N. Y.

WE are to have another butcher shortly in Rutledge's old stand.

GEORGE WALKER, JR., of this village left for Pittsburg, Pa., on Monday.

A limited quantity, of Seed Wheat, Seed Oats, and Seed Peas, for sale by W. J. McFarland.

WE understand that Robt. Burnside is to open in the butcher business about the 1st April.

WHO'LL JOIN THE CLUB.—The dudes of Markdale propose forming a club and all buy hats alike.

MASTER JOHN E. RICHARDS will open out in the mercantile business in Rocklyn the first week in April.

NATIONAL PILLS act promptly upon the Liver regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

LOOK out for Wm. Mason's advertisement next week. All kinds of wheel'd rigs in course of construction.

MR. WM. EDWARDS, near Singhampton, had his scull fractured by a falling tree recently, but is recovering.

William Currie, Esq., of Pilkington father of R. B. Currie of this village, died on the 1st March, aged 57 years.

GRANT & Co. are opening their furniture store in Rae's block, next door to Brown's Watch and Jewellry Store.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP has removed tape worms from 15 to 80 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

MR. PATTERSON, the new proprietor of the Revere Hotel, is a pleasant and affable host, and keeps an orderly house.

FERRMAN'S WORM POWDERS require no other Purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped hands, Pimples, Tan, &c.

THE contract for building the new furniture factory at Mt. Forest is let to Mr. Albert Smith of that town for $5,862.38.

Garden Seeds.—A large assortment, fresh, from the best growers just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

TOO FRESH.—Under the heading of "Farewell Fun" correspondence in last week's Mt. Forest *Confederate*, the first item is a birth.

GEO. GRANT & Co. have sold the machinery saved from the fire, to Thos. McNea, and will not re-build, as they had intended.

Mr. Mortimer, of the Shelburne *Free Press*, was the recipient of an address and gold pin by the Foresters of that village last week.

DID you notice Smith, the barber's new sign. It's a dandy, nearly as high as a modern church spire. R. Sproule is the painter.

TELEPHONE.—A line between Meaford and Owen Sound has been spotted, and the poles will be erected and wire laid forthwith.

SQUARE dealing is what the farmers are after, and they get it every time at Jackson's Implement Depot opposite the STANDARD office.

GO TO Wm. Mason, Markdale, to get your buggies and wagons retrimmed and painted. He will suite you in prices and guarantee a good job.

NOTICE TO MILK HAULERS.—Wm. Mason has the best and most convenient spring to put on wagon bolsters. It's the best thing out. Call and see it.

COUNTY Attorney McMillan, of Orangeville, has received $200 from the town council as damages for the injuries he received through falling into a corporation drain.

MY woollen department was never before stocked with such a select assortment of Scotch, English, Irish and Canadian suitings. Examine them. W. J. McFarland.

IT is a sickly time and several have died. Take Rejuvenator to keep you well. Sold by Smith, the barber.

THE Juvenile Singing Class meets on Saturday at 2 o'clock p. m. sharp This is a good chance to get the basis of a *Solid Musical Education*. Send along the children. J. H. James.

HORSES FOR SALE.—One span rising three years, matched, and one mare eight years old; apply to Wm. Carbert, seven miles from Markdale, on town line of Euphrasia and Holland. 2 w.

THOSE who supply us with lengthy communications on matters not interesting to the general public probably think they are doing us a favor—filling up the paper.—We look upon them quite differently.

REJUVENATOR assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

$500 reward will be paid to any person who will furnish such information as will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who set fire to our building on the morning of the 7th inst. Geo. Grant & Co.

MR. R. L. STEPHEN, the new druggist, has opened out in Rae's block. He comes well recommended as an honorable business man, and a desirable member of society. We wish him success in his new venture.

A SOCIAL, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church, will be held at the residence of G. S. Bowes, Esq., next Wednesday evening, the 24th inst. A cordial invitation is given to all. Admission, 15 cents.

MASKED robbers murdered Express Messenger H. S. Nichols and robbed the express car of the Chicago & Rock Island west bound express train of between $20,000 and $30,000 early on Saturday Morning near Joliet, Ill.

A VERY large crowd attended the auction sale of Mr. James Mercer last Tuesday, and a very successful sale was the result. The farm was offiered and run up to $4,550, but was not sold. We understand J. H. Hull has leased the place.

THE *Trip Hammer*, published by the Massey Lanufacturing Co., Toronto, has ceased to exist. It was published monthly just for a year for an experiment. We regret that such a clear logical and independent toned journal should have such a short life.

THE Social (conducted by the young people of the Presbyterian church, Markdale) held at Mrs. Dodds on Wednesday evening of last week, was a grand success; over 50 went from the village, and every person seemed to enjoy themselves to their hearts content. Proceeds $14.50.

CREDIT SALE.—J. W. Stedman, Walter's Falls will sell by public auction on Tuesday, the 23rd March, a large quantity of live stock, implements, &c. Sale at 1 o'clock. Terms, for sums over $5 eleven months credit on approved joint notes. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

WM. MASON, Markdale Carriage Works, has a large stock of excellent and thoroughly seasoned material on hand, and is manufacturing a large quantity of buggies democrats, &c.. &c. Call and give him your order so that you may be suited in style. Prices right and quality of work unsurpassed.

NEW PAPER.—A copy of "The Creemore *Advertiser*" Vol. 1, No. 1, is to hand and presents a very healthy appearance. It is Independent in politics presents a creditable appearance generally, and starts out with an excellent advertising patronage. We wish Mr. Ball, the proprietor every success.

The latest swindle on a small scale is carried out as follows:—A man in reply to a "catch" advertisement in one of the daily papers, sent twenty-five cents to learn how to make $50 a week at his home, working on a capital of $1. In reply he received the following instructions on a slip of paper:—"Fish for fools as I do."

THE STANDARD to any address the balance of 1886 for 75 cents, half cash and half money. We trust every subscriber to this paper will look to the address label, and if the date thereon is some time past, to have it changed to some time in future by renewing. It dosen't take much to keep us, but sakes alive, we can't live on nothing exctly.

EDUCATIONAL.—We have received from the Minister of Education, a pamphlet of 135 pages on School Architecture and Hygene. It is gotten up with great care and contains a vast amount of information especially valuable to trustees in selecting sites, and building school houses, giving plans, &c., for the proper draining of grounds, and heating and ventilation of buildings.

THE following is a list in order of merit of the names of those who obtained 60 per cent or over at the monthly examinations for the month just ended: Class V.—Geo. Bowes, Herby Brown, Peter Thibaudeau, John Thibaudeau, Harry Large. Class IV. Sen.—Pythagoras Thibaudeau, Willie McFarland, Elijah Jones, Herbert Hull, John Dundas, Johnson Wilson. Class III.—Ada Reynolds, Percilla Dormer, Johnny Knapp, Thomas Noble, Bessie Moffatt.

DISCHARGING A MORTGAGE.—Our Horning's Mills correspondent and the Markdale STANDARD were wrong in stating that there was a mortgage of $1000 on the woollen mill at Traverston belonging to Mr. Kennedy and recently destroyed by fire. Mr. Kennedy, sr., has informed us that there was no mortgage on the place. The Kennedys have purchased and will operate a mill at Sullivan. The Messrs. Kennedy seem to be men who come up smilingly even after the roughest kind of treatment. We wish them success in their new factory. —[Shelburne Economist. (The above is quite refreshing; we were led to believe Mr. Kennedy was a heavy looser, and left in streightened circumstances and gave cheerfuly to his charity fund. We also notice his little printing account is yet unpaid.—Ed. S.)

The virtue of Carbolic Asid for healing cleansing and purifiyng is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at Hill Bro's. 4

Mrs. Robert Hooper, of Kinloss, county of Bruce, in a letter, says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints for a number of years, and am glad to say to the public as well as friends that McGregor's Speedy Cure brought me around, and I am now all right, thanks to McGregor's Speedy Cure. Hundreds of like testimonials are frequently received, and are daily proving that this is truly a wonderful remedy, curing Sluggish Liver, Bilious Headache and Costiveness, where all else fails. Sold at Hill Bro's. Trial bottles given free. 4

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniment. Try a 25c. bottle from Hill Bro's. 4

IT is surely refreshing to hear of a man who does not care for money, and wants only a very little of it. Sam Jones, the southern revivalist, who is now trying to convert the Chicago people, claims to be that kind of a man. Committees are importuning him on every hand to make lecture engagements, but he is positively not in the lecture field He is very earnest on this point. He is not working for money. "I have no use whatever for money; I have all the money I want. My needs are supplied bountifully. I get plenty to eat plenty to wear. My family is comfortable and happy, and I can't see what on earth I would do with money if I had it. Why, money is a detestable nuisance; it is always in the way, and I don't want it. A couple of hundred dollars in the bank is an abundance, and is all I have. As long as a man has plenty for his wife and children and himself he ought to be contented. As far as money is concerned, I wouldn't be bothered with it. I don't think the Lord sent me out into the world to make money, but he did send me out into the world to do good, and I am going to work for him until I die. As far as my wife is concerned, my life is insured for $12,000 the interest on which, when I am gone, will be enough to keep her; and as for my children, I don't want to leave them $1. If they are of any account they won't need it; if they are no good money would be a curse to them. "That is my doctrine.—[World.

RAPID WORK.

"For two years I was troubled with dyspepsia—could neither labor nor find relief. Less than one bottle of B. B. B. relieved me—3 bottles cured me." So says John A. Rappell, of Farmerville. Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, and all impurities of the system.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, Frence or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

AN OLD TIME FAVORITE.

There is no other remedy that has stood the test of time so long as has Hagyard's Yellow Oil for rheumatism, neuralgia, lame back, pains in the chest, colds, croup, sore throat, deafness, and most painful affections.

THE WORLD'S BEST.

It is certainly remarkable the wonderful cures effected by West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment. This remedy has not an equal in the world for the speedy cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Mar.

Why suffer from that annoyiny Cough when it can be perfectly cured with West's Cough Syrup. Do not hesitate, as it is exceedingly dangerous as it may prove the forerunner of a sever Lung complaint. It will cure Asthma, Bronchitis, and all threat and all Throat and Lung complaints. Price 25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Mar. 18

SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

If the system is properly cleansed by some medicine that acts upon the bowels, kidneys and skin, such as Burdock Blood Bitters, and the sufferer will use Hagyard's Yellow Oil according to directions, there are few cases of rheumatism, however bad, but will yield promptly to the treatment.

TOWNSEND'S LAKE.—The tea-meeting held in the Methodist church on Monday evening, 15th inst., was a decided success and proved to be one of the most interesting and pleasant social gatherings ever held in this place. The ladies of the congregation assisted by others who are not members of the church, provided a very bountiful and palatable tea. Charles Moffat, Esq., Reeve of Glenelg, was elected to the chair and for wit and efficency in that position is not surpassed by any man in the County of Grey. Several recitations and readings were given in a pleasing way. Wm. Brown, Esq., of Markdale, gave an excellent address on Patriotism, and Rev. C. V. Lake of Durham, gave the audience his views on the Irish question and home rule which was well received, G. Lamb, C. Boyle and others were called on to addressed the meeting which they did in a few appropriate words. The singing by the choir of the Zion appointment of the Durham circut was good and added much to the enjoyment of the meeting. The Solos by Mr. and Mrs. Bliss and also by Mrs. Cook and Mr. Bliss were well rendered, in fact Mr. Bliss is a host in himself. The Rev. Thos. Grandy, Pastor of the church, made a few remarks and the meeting was brought to a close in the usual way. Proceeds $20.50.

THE FARM.

The Seed Potato Puzzle.

Of all the various causes which conspire to make the average yield of the potato crop so ridiculously low—eighty-five bushels per acre, or thereabout—none has seemed to me more potent than the prevailing practice of light seeding, as advocated by many prominent agricultural writers. For a number of years I have made this matter a subject of often repeated tests, and tried by the publication of their results to persuade farmers to adopt a common-sense method of seeding. It pleases me to see so many coming to the support of the new method, among them also the New York Experiment Station (see "Whole Potatoes Best for Seed" in *Tribune*, January 20.) Doubtless, however, many advocates of heavy seeding may lead their followers into grave mistakes. The advice to plant whole or half potatoes must be hedged in by several "ifs." The would-be teachers either have not detected, or fail to point out, the decided difference, in the behaviour of dwarf (synonymous with early) and tall (synonymous with late) varieties. The all-sweeping claim that whole tubers are the best seed is all wrong.

"With early varieties," to quote from my little work on potatoes, written somewhat over a year ago, "we can hardly conceive of any combination of circumstances which might prevent a corresponding increase of yield from heavier seeding." In all my tests I have never found the yield of single eyes of dwarf potatoes, like Early Rose, Early Ohio, Early Sunrise, etc., to exceed 43 per cent. of the yield from good-sized tubers, except during last season, when a patch of Early Sunrise, planted six inches in the row with rows three feet apart, yielded at the following rate per acre: Single-eye planting, 250 bushels; whole tubers, 540 bushels; and this in spite of the fact that rich and well-tilled soil, a moist season and all other circumstances were particularly favorable to single eye planting. Many farmers, no doubt, will call a yield of 540 bushels of early potatoes per acre a very large yield. I considered it in some sense a failure and attributed it to late planting. Had the patch been planted two weeks earlier, that is, at our usual planting time, the yield would probably have been much larger.

Let me say now, most emphatically, that maximum crops of early patotoes can only be grown from full seeding, a whole large tuber being better than a small one, and this better than a still smaller piece. The heaviest seeding invariably gives the largest yield. With late, that is, tall-growing varieties, the matter assumes an altogether different aspect. An over-dose in seeding here may result in utter failure of crop. The use of whole large tubers for seed is safe only when planted on light, thin soils and in check rows. The richer the soil and the more vigorous (taller) the variety, the less seed must be used. Closer planting also requires smaller seed pieces. To regulate the proper quantity of seed, which will give the best results, is no easy matter and often may puzzle the expert, as the reason itself, which nobody thus far has been able to foretell, has a very decided influence upon the comparative yields from lighter or heavier seeding. For common farm soils, upon which the majority of our growers raise their crops of late potatoes, I should recommend to plant, as a minimum, one piece of fair sized tuber, which has been quartered lenghtwise, by cutting square through the seed end.

The quarters, weighing not more that one and one-half ounces each, are to be planted eighteen inches apart in rows three feet distant. If planted in check rows, three by three, twice that quantity of seed per hill is not too much. When American farmers generally adopt the common-sense system of planting a sufficiency of seed, as suggested by these remarks, the average yield of the crop—even without any other change in many of the antiquated or indifferent methods still so generally in vogue—will largely and certainly increase to the amounts approaching the capabilities of the soil. At present these yields are much less than the soil is able to produce. People who plant single-eye pieces have occasionally grown crops of 300 or 400 bushels to the acre. They report their "remarkable success" to the agricultural papers and speak enthusiastically of the single-eye planting. Had they planted half or whole potatoes instead of single-eyes, they would (as I infer from my experience) have had to report yields of 500 or 600 bushels and upward per acre. All tests should be comparative; if not, they are of no value.—[T. Greener.

Agricultural Items.

One spoonful coal-tar to a peck of seed corn will prevent crows from pulling up the corn.

A crop of mangels yielding forty-two tons of top and roots, thirty-three tons of the latter, has been grown at a cost of $1.60 per ton.

Children leave the farm, says Mr. J. J. Thomas, because it is not *attractive*. He suggests that less money be spent on buildings and more on grounds.

All experience goes to show that the farmer who has smooth land which can be cultivated by horse-power, and neglects to raise a root crop, fails to live up to his privileges.

A "root market" is a feature of many English market towns. Roots are brought in and sold in loads just as hay is brought into our markets. The annual root crop of England is enormous. It is a great help to her cattle interests.

Truck farmers near Savannah say that there will not be any early vegetables this year. Everything is or will be late. The January freeze and the subsequent cold snaps killed all of the vegetables that were growing and set the season back.

The partridges suffered severely in the recent sleet storm in Maine. Lumbermen and wood-choppers frequently come across the feathers of these birds beside the holes in the snow from which the foxes and other animals have dug them out to eat them.

Bisulphide of carbon is, in the opinion of M. Pasteur, the most efficacious of all antiseptics. It is also the cheapest, and, although offensive in point of odor, is capable of complete purification. Large quantities are used to check the ravages of phylloxera.

The chances for success in life are much greater for the boy who has grown up on the farm, and the industrious habits formed and the fact that his evenings were spent at home are what gives him the stamina which enables him to win in the battle of life.

According to a recent discussion, a grass in order to be most valuable for pasture must possess the following characteristics: Be well suited to the locality, both as to soil and climate; nutritious; palatable; capable of growing continuously, so as to constantly renew its foliage when cropped; endure the tramping of animals; be easily propagated.

SCIENCE AND ART.

Flint-bricks are made of the waste sand of glass factories. They are strong and durable, resisting action of the sun, rain and acids.

It is said that glycerine in its pure state should not be used for chapped hands, as it absorbs moisture from the skin, thus leaving it dry and liable to crack. When moderately diluted with water, however, glycerine is an excellent application.

The British experiments to test the relative merits of oil, gas and electricity for lighthouse illumination have resulted in demonstrating the superiority of electricity over all other lights, even, as has been generally doubted, in dense fogs.

Copper-lined tanks are often known to trouble by leaking, after a few years, much of which arises from the manner of soldering. Most plumbers use common solder, made of lead and tin. For this kind of work pure tin should be used, and the laps thoroughly sweated through. The nails should also be of copper.

The metric system of weights and measures was adopted enthusiastically in many laboratories when first introduced, but it is now said to be rapidly losing ground. The fact that the misplacement of a little dot will turn a comparatively harmless dose of medicine into one having a deadly poisoning power bears strongly against it.

A scientific journal gives an account of a pianoforte made in Paris in which paper was made to take the place of wood, the whole case being made from paper so compressed that it was enabled to receive a hard surface, which took a perfect polish. The color was cream white. The tone of the instrument is reported to be not loud, but very sweet.

Experiments on an extensive scale have been made in Germany to ascertain the relative strength of iron and steel girders. The soft-steel girders proved to be twenty-two per cent. and hard steel girders sixty-six per cent. stronger than the iron girders; and it is remarked that it seemed pretty well established that the strength of steel girders is about the same for the two flanges, if made alike, in sections.

A mixture of zinc white with zinc chloride is found to furnish a paint of great value both for wood and metals, as it becomes very hard, and can be washed and brushed without injury, which qualities are, of course, of prime importance. An essential precaution, however, to be observed in regard to this paint is not to apply in rainy or frosty weather, as it then becomes mealy and scales off.

It is sometimes said that the term horse-power is incorrect, because it does not express the actual power of an average, or even an exceptional, horse. This really makes no difference. The animal should be entirely eliminated from the mind, and the term taken at its exact meaning, viz.: the raising of 33,000 pounds one foot high in one minute of time. A horse would fall short of doing this for ten hours a day; a steam engine will do it for twenty-four hours.

In recent electric-lighting experiments, it has been attempted to give each lamp its own battery. Perfect success is reported, and portability has been gained by the use of a battery of great power and small size. The elements are a small packet of chloride of silver and two plates of zinc, which are placed in the cell with a weak solution of caustic potash, forming what is known as the Skrivanoff primary battery. After a time the chloride of silver is reduced to metallic silver, when it is easily restored by washing in a mixture of nitric and hydrochloric acids. With each renewal, a small battery will feed a glow lamp twelve hours.

It is reported that a steam engine in which the dead centre point is obviated has been invented by a German engineer. In this engine a block constructed with a slot through which the crank-pin passes is fastened to the piston-rod. This slot is diagonal, and has concave edges facing each other; at each end of it is at a recess. The slide-valve has attachment with a rod furnished at its lower ends with tappets, against which the ends of the sliding-blocks strike, thus reciprocating the slide-valve rod. The necessary expansion is imparted by spring-arms attached to the levers from which the rods are suspended.

Then and Now.

"The golden age of great Elizabeth" appears but bare and poor when contrasted with our own. Women servants were paid about three dollars a year, besides one dollar for clothing, and meat and drink. Most of the gentry gave their servants but one substantial meal each day.

The houses of farmers and mechanics were still, for the most part, huts, without chimneys; the smoke escaped by doors and windows, after it had well-nigh blinded the inmates. Even the great palaces, as the French ambassador reported, were without carpets, "the floors being strewed with rushes, which remain for months, receiving mud, bones and grease from the table, and filth of every kind, until the stench and vermin in these great houses are insupportable." The plague which raged in England in those days was due to the uncleanly condition of the houses.

Strada gives an account of the wedding of the son of Archbishop Parker to the daughter of the Bishop of Chichester, which contrasts oddly with the magnificence and cost of a marriage now in wealthy families in this country.

"The bride had with her as dower a gelding; for her apparel, ten pounds; of her own stock, twelve pounds; and of table-linen, one damask cloth and one towel, two pillow-bears, two long cushions, one silver salt and standing cup, and, when they rode to visit her mother, ten pounds in money."

Napkins and table-cloths were seldom used; forks were almost unknown. Even the dainty Lady Jane Gray made her breakfast on "swine-flesh and ale," cutting and tearing the meat by the aid of a knife and her fingers.

When we contrast this bare, life with the luxury of our own days, the countless appliances which science, art and wealth have brought from every quarter of the globe into a Canadian home, we are apt hastily to call ours the age of civilization.

Yet the genius of Shakespeare and the wisdom of Bacon grew out of that poor outward life; the finest flower of English literature blossomed in it; and men and women found in it a faith which sustained them triumphant at the stake.

"A man's life," says Holy Writ, "consisteth not in the abundance of things he possesseth." Boys or girls whose poverty in 1886 makes their life as bare as if they had been born in the age of Elizabeth, must keep in mind that decorated houses, soft clothing and dainty fare were not needed in those days to nurse poets, heroes, or martyrs into life.

Flowers that Bloom.

BY ANNIE L. JACK.

Just now the windows where the geraniums grow and flourish should be bright with these gay and beautiful blossoms, for they revel in the sunshine that comes to our clear Canadian climate in early March.

It is a plant adapted for window gardening or for out door culture, and will start easily in a moist warm atmosphere from very tiny cuttings. These cuttings must have two joints, and are less likely to damp off if laid aside before planting for a few days, as the broken end heals over and prevents the sap escaping. If stuck around the rim of the pot they will often root if one does not want many plants, as the *heat* from the pot gives the added warmth. To make large plants give plentiful bloom in winter, it is necessary to keep them from blooming much during the summer season. This can only be done by keeping them potted and giving but a scanty supply of water. There is a great difference in the length of time a floret of geranium remains in bloom. Some of them, particularly the single white, hardly hold a day, while others, as the single rose pink, retain the floret on the stem for three, and even four weeks. They require a rich, loamy soil, and a bed of the gay scarlet, or crimson flowers massed together and edged with some of the silver leaved centaureas, is a dazzling sight at midsummer. As a flower to wear it seems too large, and the trusses are often clumsy and awkward. But there are some delicate varieties that are suited for a gentleman's button hole adornment—and there is a cheerful, not easily faded appearance about them that recommends them in whatever situation they are placed.

In the language of flowers the geranium signifies "confidence," or "trust," and of it the poet has sung in tender verse:

"Emblem of that true steadfast mind
Which, through the varying scenes of life,
By genuine piety refined
Holds on its way midst noise and strife."

CHATEAUGUAY, QUE.

A Chinaman walked into the public school at Ellensburg, Oregon, the other day, with books and slate, and wished to be enrolled as a student. The teacher permitted him to stay until noon, and then the directors told him that the Chinese must go.



GOOD ADVICE.

Mamma: IT IS VERY WRONG IN YOU, JOHNNY, TO QUARREL IN THIS WAY.

Johnny (who has just had a fight with his brother Tom): WELL, I GOT MAD AND HAD TO DO SOMETHING.

Mamma: BUT YOU SHOULD NOT LET YOUR TEMPER CARRY YOU AWAY IN THAT MANNER. I WILL TELL YOU A GOOD RULE: WHEN YOU ARE ANGRY ALWAYS COUNT TWENTY, BEFORE YOU STRIKE.

Tommy (the victor in the recent unpleasantness): YES, AND HE'D BETTER COUNT FORTY, BEFORE HE STRIKES A FELLOW THAT CAN LICK HIM.

YOUNG MEN only; Something you all want; a Daisy 40 cent Sample by Mail for 15 cts. (silver). Agts wanted. Donaldson & Co., Richmond St., London, Ont.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND AND BUSINESS Institute, Toronto, is the oldest, largest, cheapest and best on the continent. Business men supplied with office help on the shortest possible notice. Write for descriptive calendar. THOS. BENGOUGH, President; C. H. BROOKS, Sec'y-Treas.

JAMES PARK & SON,
Pork Packers, Toronto
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand **GUELPH AXLE WORKS** —AND— DUPLEX.
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

—CELEBRATED—
Crocker Roller Skates.
One Million pair in use in Canada and U. S.
Simplest, strongest, lightest and easiest running. Send for Catalogue. Liberal inducements to parties building rinks. Local agents wanted.
CROCKER SKATE CO.,
148 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

TREES—The Billing Out and Packing for Nurserymen and Dealers a Specialty.
Leading hardy kinds, in large quantities, raised on our own grounds, in lat 43°.
H. H. Hurd & Son, Halton Nursery, Burlington, - Ont. **-TREES.**

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

New Orleans Wood Cart Co'y
GALT, ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters' Patent Wood Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

CONBOY'S

IMPROVED.
CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS
Are the Best and Cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.
Send for Catalogue—407 King St. W., TORONTO,

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the **Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska.** New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these **wonderfully productive regions,** and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. HORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry.,
E. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont.
General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.

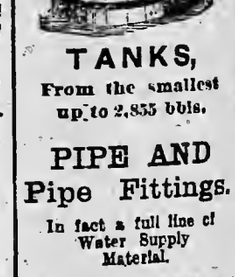
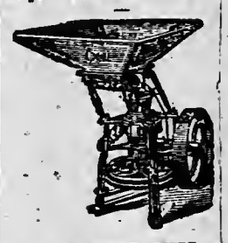
CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

SNOW DRIFT There Is NO BETTER **BAKING POWDER**
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., [illegible]

Allan Line Royal Mail [illegible]
Sailing during winter from Portland [illegible] day and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool; summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; A. Schumacher & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, Nfld.; Shea & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Quebec; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier & Co., Montreal; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brock & Co., Philadelphia H. A. Allan, Portland Rocks [illegible]

TRY **PURE GOLD** BAKING POWDER PURE GOLD MANUFACTURERS [illegible]

I CURE FITS
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, [illegible]
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., [illegible]

ONTARIO PUMP CO (Limited.)
Toronto - Ont.

Seventeen Sizes
GEARED - WINDMILLS,
from 1 to 40 h. p., for Pumping Water, running Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Root Pulpers, or any other machinery up to a 40 h. p. Grist Mill.

I X L FEED MILL
guaranteed to grind from 10 to 20 bushels per hour, according to size. These Mills are the most durable, perfect and cheapest Iron Feed Mill yet invented.

TANKS,
From the smallest up to 2,855 bbls.
PIPE AND Pipe Fittings.
In fact a full line of Water Supply Material.
Send us your address on a post card and we will send you 104-page illustrated catalogue free.

MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine O
Try it once and you will use no other. — — Every Barrel Guaranteed.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils, [illegible]
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORON
Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand, Finest in Market.

THE EAGLE BRAN
FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.

TRADE MARK (REGISTERED)
Best Wear, Fitting, Lock
IN THE MARK
Every pair and every [illegible] bears this each
AS TRADE MAR
TAKE No Other

YOUNG FOLKS.

What Every Boy Should Learn.

Every boy should know how to tie a square knot. To tie a square—and not a granny knot," every time, without stopping to think how it is done, is an important part of a boy's education. But there are many other things a boy should learn early in life, as by so doing he will save himself much mortification when he becomes a young man. Nothing so troubles a young man when he goes among people of his own age, as to feel that he is considered "green." He should early learn to control himself, and stand still. Many boys, without being conscious of it, are constantly wriggling. They fidget, when standing, and do not know what to do with their hands. When sitting, the trouble is with their feet, and they with unconsciously cross their legs, one over another. Let every boy who reads this, train himself like a soldier, to "stand at ease," and also to sit at ease.

Every boy should recollect that the mouth has its proper uses, but these are not to look with, or to see with. When you are listening to something that interests you, keep your mouth shut. In seeing anything, no matter how strange, do not open the mouth, as if that would help take in the sight. Keep the mouth shut when not eating or talking. Personal cleanliness and tidiness, should become a habit early in life. Do not be afraid of any work, however it may soil the hands, but when through for the day, be sure to have the hands in proper order. If the hands are browned from exposure, or stained by the work, do not mind them, but let them be as clean as soap and water will make them. After washing the hands, clean the nails, and if need be, trim them. Never go to the table at home, with the nails "in mourning," and you will be sure not to do so elsewhere. It hardly needs to be suggested that the hair should be in order for each meal. Some one has said, that "a bad set of teeth, is an American Coat of Arms." We hope such does not apply to Canadians. It is true, however, whatever may be the cause, that bad teeth, or bad teeth, are more frequent in America than any other country. Every boy, after he gets his second, or permanent set of teeth, should begin the daily use of a brush and water. The brush need be but moderately soft. If water alone does not keep the teeth clean, rub the brush upon a piece of white soap before using. A boy should early acquire the habit of removing his hat whenever he enters the house. If he observes this for his own house, he will be sure to do so on entering all other houses. The other extremity, the feet, should not be forgotten. No farmer's boy should not take his working shoes (or boots), into the house with him, on account of their adhering soil. At the back stoop, or other convenient place, change these for slippers, or a pair of old, but clean shoes, kept for the purpose. Whatever be the foot gear, when not at work, if not polished, let it be at least always clean and neat,

Many boys have an expression, or a set of expressions, which they use on all occasions. When told of something, they say: "How you talk!" or "Well, I never!" "You don't say so!"—when the other has just said so Still worse is it to express, "I swan!" or "Jerusalem crickets!" "Gosh all January!" or any such vulgar phrases, some of which are but poorly concealed profanity. When told something new, how much better it would be to say; "I am surprised," or "This is new to me, and I thank you." The use of slang phrases, as they deserve to be called, is not confined to young people, who should not use them, were it not for the example of older persons, who should know better than to use such is a mark of limited intelligence.

Accustom yourself, in asking a favor, to say "if you please," and in accepting one, however slight; always add, "I thank you," instead of "thanks."

In observance of the points above given, will prepare a boy to go anywhere, without fear that he is looked upon as green and awkward. These we regard as necessary for every boy to observe, but though these remarks are addressed to the boys, their sisters, the girls of the family, may find in them some points which they may observe with benefit.

The Wife That Didn't Say a Word Against Her Husband's Late Hours.

A party of gentlemen were discussing domestic subjects. One of them said: "Oh, gentlemen, when a man marries he may naturally expect to surrender many of his liberties. He cannot stay out late at night, even he go to so many places of amusement as he could previous to marriage. I suppose there ever was a woman so even tempered that she refrained from scolding her husband for staying out late at night."

"You are wrong," some one else remarked. "No matter how late I stay out, my wife does not scold me."

"She may not scold you, but she shows by the tones of voice, if not by her words, that she does not like to be left alone."

"No, sir. The other night I stayed out until twelve o'clock, and when I went home my wife did'n't say a word."

"Didn't she ask you where you had been?"

"No, I tell you she didn't say a word."

"There must be a very remarkable person."

"Yes, no, nothing remarkable about her, only she possesses no peculiarities, only that she is deaf and dumb."

A Novel Weapon.

A few nights ago a gentleman was aroused from his slumbers by hearing a noise at the window. He immediately concluded that he was about to be treated to a robbery. Not having a pistol or gun he had none, but he was determined to defend his little property with the bottle. Looking around he found a bottle of ginger ale. A happy thought struck him. Just as the burglar's head came through the window, he pushed the bottle close to his head, cut the string and bang went the cork, followed by a sluice of ale into the face of the man. He fell back yelling, and the gentleman ran out to find a companion who, belated, had gone around to spend the remainder of the night, and thought he would enter without disturbing his friend. They were in secrecy, but the tale was too good to keep, and we give it to the public, without giving the names.

Winter in Canada.

BY JOHN WADDELL.

Many of the inhabitants of Great Britain imagine that the Dominion of Canada resembles the countries which border on the Arctic circle. That as a people our lot, compared with theirs, seems to be much less happy. They believe that Canada, taken as a whole, is almost entirely formed of mountains perpetually capped with snow and ice; that winter reigns during the greater part of the year; that the Canadians live in houses which have neither door nor chimney; that the fire is in the centre, and the smoke escapes through an aperture in front, by which they creep into the house upon their hands and knees; and, confined to their houses, hear nothing around them but the whistling of the wind, the roaring of the tempest, and the fierce howling of the wolves, driven by hunger to prowl for their prey near the habitation of man.

It is to be presumed that old country people are very thankful that they do not live in such a climate, where, as far as the eye can reach, extends one vast chain of icy mountains and immense deserts, covered with snow. Where, as they think, the cold is intense and the habitations miserable. Doubtless they appreciate the value of their own sea-girt isle and climate, where they fancy their condition is so much superior. Unquestionably their definition is not descriptive of either a Canadian home or a Canadian winter; however applicable it may be to countries near the Arctic circle. I think that the press, the nobility, and the commonalty of England may fairly be freed from the imputation of ignorance relative to their knowledge of our salubrious climate and resources, when the heir apparent to the throne of the British Empire is only able to recognize the Prime Minister of a great country like the Dominion of Canada by the appelation of Sir Thomas McDonald.

During the winter days in Canada we experience a continual succession of vicissitudes, flakes of snow, showers of rain, clouds and sunshine, storms and calms, quickly follow each other. Scarcely has the snow enveloped nature, when it vanishes from our view; and scarcely does the sun reveal his splendour, when he becomes obscured by dark clouds. During winter many days are dark, gloomy, and dull; but I presume storms and darkness are necessary, and comfortable to the laws of nature. For even the people of England cannot prevent the day from being darkened by clouds, or their happiness from being the sport of contingencies. When clouds have gathered thick in this Province, when the storm and the tempest have threatened, how rapidly has light been restored to the heavens, and gladness again smiled on the earth.

Though winter in Canada is apparently destitute of charms, we still have something to interest the feelings. How beautiful are the tops of the trees, hoary with frost! The hills and the valleys, reflecting the sunbeams, assume various tints, and delight the traveller with their novel appearance. How beautiful to see the white hills, the forest, and the groves all sparkling! What a delightful combination these objects present! Just look at the lofty trees bending beneath the dazzling burden! The surface of the earth appears one vast plain mantled in glittering white array.

Although we have lost the variety of charms which beautified the earth's surface in the fall of the year; here and there plants are seen to bear the rigours of a Canadian winter, and by their verdure relieve the sterility of the scene. The verdant evergreens form a dark shade; and the creeping ivy still winds round the mouldering battlements of the dilapidated Parliament buildings of Ontario, and defies the whistling wind and the storm's loud roar; it is only when dynamite cartridges are deposited under the pile, or when a supposed infernal machine finds its way into the interior apartments that the antiquated barracks exhibit signs of trepidation. The laurel blooms here as in other climes with verdure undiminished; and the lowly box looks green above the snow.

We often murmur at the rigours of our winters in Ontario, and envy those who know no vicissitude of season, but the keen air of winter, perhaps, renders our climate the most salubrious of any in the world. Contrast the languid appearance of the inhabitants living beneath a cloudless sun; the indolence which they necessarily endure; and how different is our lot from that of the shivering natives near the north pole! Here in winter the rays of the sun enliven our days and incite universal gayety. There the winter day is as dreary as the night, because the sun gives it no light. In this Province there is perfect security in cities, and highly cultivated agricultural districts, or in the backwoods of Canada; whether reposing in bed in a shanty, mansion or palace, or indulging over a blazing log fire, or a coal hearth, we defy the rigours of the season; the charms of society also tend to soften its asperities, and the constant succession of day and night cheers and revives; but in the frozen regions the miserable huts form a poor shelter from the pitiless storm, and the wild savages of the woods and deserts keep the starved inhabitants in a state of constant alarm by the frequency of their horrific cries! and with them a perpetual winter reigns. Whilst we, particularly in Ontario, after a few stormy months, are visited by a season whose charms console us for for all that we have suffered, and amid the joy and harmony inspired by a vernal sun we forget the name of winter. Because the varied artificial flowers, portrayed by frost on the glass, has been effaced by the noon-day sun; and the spring becomes rich with flowers, which causes the seeds to expand, the herbs to bud, the trees to look lovely with foliage, beautiful with blossoms, and to pour forth their riches in fruit of every kind to please the eye and gratify the taste, and clothes Canada in verdure which presents to the eye a beautiful field of attraction.

TORONTO, Ont.

She Wanted a Signal.

Ethelberta—I want a pair of slippers for pa. Number tens, please, and—squeaky.

Genial Shoemaker—Squeaky miss? I'm afraid we haven't any of that kind.

Ethelberta—I am so sorry. Couldn't you make him a squeaky pair? There is a certain young gentleman who visits me frequently, and—and it would be very convenient for him to know just when pa is coming.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints.

A good mixture for chapped hands is composed of carbolic acid, fifteen grains; the yelk of one egg; glycerine, three drams. A little of this is to be rubbed into the hands several times a day if the skin is not broken.

Wash the nickel trimmings of your stove in strong soda water and wipe them off with a dry flannel or a newspaper; then wash the zinc with the same water.

Before sweeping a carpet sprinkle it with bran dampened with water. This absorbs the dust better than anything I ever tried.

Permanganate of potash is not only a good disinfectant, but a small quantity of it mixed with the water for watering roses or other plants in pots or vases promotes luxuriance and health. Sprinkling the foliage with the same mixture drives away the green fly and keeps off mildew.

One word as to the healthfulness of dish-washing. There is no such certain cure for a poor circulation, the constant and varied exercise with hands in hot water, sending the blood to the extremities swiftly and freely, and neuralgia will fly before it. A young lady who is an enthusiastic pianist tells me her fingers are never so supple as on Monday morning when she has a pan of hot water brought into the sunny breakfast room and "takes Katie's place washing up the breakfast things." Do not be afraid of it, only let your dish-washing be done decently and in order.

Choice Receipts.

FRIED BEETS.—Peel two or three beets. Grease your frying-pan, slice the beets very thin into it. Add a teacup of water, let it cook out, then fry them a little. They are very nice.

BROWN BREAD (very good).—Two cups of graham flour, one cup of wheat flour, one pinch of salt; two cups of sour or butter milk, one and one-half teaspoons of soda or saleratus. Bake in a moderate oven for half an hour. It is very, very good. Sweeten with sugar or molasses, if liked.

BOILED BISCUITS.—Put a quart of good dried-apple sauce, prune sauce, or almost any dried-fruit sauce into a kettle and add two quarts of water. Drop into this a tinful of light bread biscuit and boil one hour. Serve hot with sugar and cream. Or you can spread a white cloth on the top of the sauce and lay the biscuit on it to boil.

BREAKFAST HASH.—Hash made of two parts potato, one part corn-beef, and one part beets is an appetizing dish for breakfast. The potatoes and beets should be boiled the day before, as it spoils their flavour to be chopped warm. Chop them and the beef fine; season with butter, pepper and salt, and some hot vinegar and mustard may be added if you choose.

BEEFSTEAK CAKE.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, whites of three eggs, three and one-half cups of flour, one cup sweet milk, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake two-thirds of the mixture on two round tins, and to the remainder add three yelks, three tablespoons of molasses, one cup of raisins, half a cup of flour, and all kinds of spices. Bake in one cake and place between the other two with jelly between. This is very nice.

BOSS BUNS.—Two cups of water, two cups of sugar, one cup of yeast, one cup of butter. Mix yeast and water with flour to make a thin batter at night, and let rise until morning; then add butter, sugar, currants, and any flavour you like, and sufficient flour to make a thick dough; let rise until light; then knead and roll in a sheet a little thinner than for biscuit, cut round or in squares, place in tins, and rise again. Bake in a moderate oven to a light brown.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.—Into four cups of flour put one teaspoonful of ginger, one of cinnamon, and a little salt. Heat one pint of molasses to the boiling point, and in it melt one scant cup of butter. Pour the mixture upon the flour and stir it well. Add one cup of sour milk in which is dissolved two teaspoonfuls of soda. Add two well-beaten eggs, mix all thoroughly, and put into the oven as soon as possible. It may be baked in ordinary cake pans, but is rather better suited for the very small tins, such as "hearts and rounds."

POTATO BISCUIT.—Eight potatoes of medium size mashed very fine, four tablespoonfuls of butter melted, two cups of milk lukewarm, one cup of yeast, flour to make a thin batter, two tablespoonfuls of white sugar; stir all the above ingredients together except the butter, and set the sponge until light; four or five hours will be required; then add the melted butter, with a little salt and flour enough to make a soft dough, set this aside for four hours longer, roll out in a sheet three-quarters of an inch thick, cut into cakes; let them rise one hour and bake.

BREAD JELLY.—Bread jelly is a simple delicacy which comes under the head of cookery for invalids, and is thus prepared: Take a French roll, cut it into thin slices and toast them on both sides to a golden brown, then put them into a saucepan with a quart of water (spring water, if it can be had) and simmer over a fire until they become a sort of a jelly. To tell when this stage is reached take up a little on a spoon and allow it to cool. When done strain it through a thin cloth and flavour with a little lemon juice and sugar. A little sherry may be added if liked.

BEEF CAKES.—Take some rare-cooked, cold roast beef and mince it very fine; then boil and mash some white potatoes and add them to the meat, making the mixture three-fourths meat and one-fourth potatoes. Now add a couple of sprigs of parsley, minced fine, mix all well together, and bind it with the beaten yelk of an egg. Form the mixture into cakes about half an inch thick and about as big round as a teacup, dredge them with flour, and fry until nicely browned in hot beef-drippings. When done serve garnished with fried parsley.

"A coat of paint," cried Mr. Dauber jocularly, speaking from the ladder, "is the only coat you can put on without buttons." "Yaas," replied the householder, dubiously, as he examined the work on the side of the house, "but I reckon you'll have to put the buttons on this one if you want it to stay on after it dries."

WINTER WRINKLES.

A friend indeed—The real estate agent.

Proper costumes for an elopement.—A cutaway jacket.

There is many a silent, throbbing corn beats beneath a nice dress boot.

A husband should never judge the warmth of his wife's love by the coldness of her feet.

The "wife" was once the "weaver" of the family. She doesn't loom up in that way much nowadays.

It used to be, "See that my grave's kept green." The new and popular version is: "Oh, keep my ashes bottled, love."

A Tennessee boy has been born with his hands behind back. His mother will no doubt keep the pantry locked just the same.

Bertie (on the way to the station)—"Mamma, I want to sneeze." Mamma—"Bertie, we're late now. You'll have to wait until we get on the cars."

Dude—"Excuse me, Miss Sharp; I had quite forgotten you. I am so absent-minded, don't cher know." Miss Sharp—"Yes, I have noticed the absence of mind."

Can anybody tell why a woman always laughs when she is being weighed, while a man, during the same performance, has a serious, if not anxious, countenance?

"Does your son affect any particular school of art?' asked the visitor. "No—yes—well; he's painting a Belladonna for the religious art gallery," replied the fond mother.

But, Marie, I thought you despised Mr. Simpson." "So I do." "Then what did you marry him for?" "So that he would stay down town evenings and not hang around me all the time."

"Have you heard Miss Simpson sing since she returned from France?" "Several times." "Do you think she has improved?" "Very much." "In what particular?" "She does not sing as much as she used to."

"Do you ever sweep under the bed?" inquired the head of a family of her young domestic while examining the spare room. "Oh, yes, often. It's so much easier than a dustpan, you know," replied the servant.

"I didn't say, your honor," replied the witness, "that the minister was intoxicated; no, not by any means; but this I will say, when last I saw him he was washing his face in a mud-puddle and drying it with a door mat.

"Your little boy seems to be very intelligent," said a grocer to a customer whose eighteen months old child, had in pointing, said, "jug jug." "Oh, yes," said the customer, "he knows what a jug is. He was born in a prohibition town."

We find in a recent poem that "she fell, alas! and hundreds wept." We don't believe it. If she fell, which looks reasonable enough, and there were hundreds standing around, which we have no cause to doubt, we'll wager that every mother's son of them laughed.

Overheard at a fashionable ball—"I do think my new dressmaker is just too perfect for anything." "But I fancied the old one fitted you pretty well, my dear." "She did nothing of the kind. Why this one can cut a corsage three inches lower and do entirely without sleeves."

A boy placed a big apple on the front steps, and went across the street to see who would take it. A gentleman who had observed the action, said: "You shouldn't do that, my son. Some poor boy may be tempted to steal it." "That's what I'm fishing for, sir. I've hollered out the inside and filled it with mustard."

A boy was asked which was the greater evil, hurting another's feelings or his finger. "The feelings," he said. "Right, my dear child," said the questioner. "And why is it worse to hurt the feelings?" "Because you can't tie a rag around them," answered the child.

Angry Land Purchaser (to real estate agent): "You told me that the temperature in this part of the country would average about 50° the year around, and here the thermometer is down to zero." *Real Estate Agent:* "Yes sir, zero in the winter and 100° in the shade in the summer. That makes the 50° average all right."

A certain divine who had wandered in the course of his travels beyond the conveniences of the railroad was obliged to take to a horse. Being unaccustomed to riding, he said to his host: "I hope you are not so unregenerate in these parts that you would give me a horse who would throw a good Presbyterian minister?" "Well, I dunno," was the reply, "we believe in spreadin' the gospel!"

One day a publisher's errand boy brought up from the cellar a trap containing a large rat, just as a well-known society belle, wishing to look at one of Lytton's most popular novels, said to the new shopman, "I want to see 'What Will He Do With It?'" "Very well, miss," was the reply: "If you will walk to the back part of the shop and look out of the window you will see him drown it."

A well-known Baptist minister of a Western city relates that some time ago a convert was made of a somewhat ignorant girl, and at a prayer meeting subsequently he asked her what she would do if she heard another girl reviling the Lord Jesus. Straightening herself up, she said: "If she was larger nor me I would tell her to shut up; but if she was smaller I would slap her right across the mouth."

Col. Sumpter McBride while in the city on a visit, read the advertisement of a clairvoyant in a morning paper. He went to the female fortune-teller to have his horoscope cast. She cast horoscopes with a dirty pack of cards, which she spread out on the table. "You will marry an unusually wealthy lady, and be very happy. Everything in your past, present, and future is an open book to me." I suppose you know everything about my future?" said Colonel. "Not only about your future, but about your past and present." "It's wonderful, incomprehensible. Good morning, madame." "Hold on there. A dollar, if you please," said the female wizard, holding out her hand. "Well, that's strange. You know everything about my past, present, and future, and you didn't know I left all my money with the clerk of the hotel before I started out to have my fortune told. It's wonderful, incomprehensible!" remarked the Colonel, as he passed out.

A Peddler Who Became a Prince.

The history of Prince Torlonia, whose death was announced, is a series of surprises. The family were of French origin, and came from Auvergne, the original name being not Torlonia, but Tourlogne. The founder of the great banking family was servant to Cardinal Aquaviva, who in his will left him a provision for the rest of his life.

The valet invested the money in lace and needles, and did a good trade with these small wares, and was able to educate and push forward his son, who early showed decided ability for finance. He was patronised by Pius VI., and employed by him to carry out a series of monetary operations, all of which were brilliantly successful. The name of Tourlogne was now abandoned, and Giovanni Torlonia founded a bank, and money multiplied with him.

On his death in 1829 he left his son Alexander Torlonia, a fortune of 40 millions. Alexander inherited not only his father's wealth but also his capacity for business. The 40 millions invested in the purchase of a monopoly of tobacco, stretching over thirty years, increased enormously, and Prince Torlonia found that while the other Roman nobles were growing yearly more impoverished money was fructifying in his coffers. He employed it in princely hospitality and in ventures of enormous magnitude, and both methods of investment were prosperous. The draining of the lake Fucino, a work which several of the Roman emperors had commenced and abandoned, was successfully carried out at a cost of 36 millions, and Victor-Emmanuel celebrated this great engineering achievement by presenting the prince with a gold medal specially struck for the occasion. The prince's enormous wealth passes to his daughter, married to one of the Borghese family, who takes the name and title of Torlonia.

GASTRONOMIC GOSSIP.

Oysters were never better or more palatable than at the present time.

The consumption of buckwheat cakes is now said to be confined to the rural districts.

Southern shad has come to market, but it does not amount to much in the eyes of the epicure.

The *Hotel Mail* says that frozen fish or game is about as fit to eat as stewed shingles with shaving sauce.

Finely chopped celery with French dressing is what they hold in Baltimore to be the salad to eat with small game.

They understand the art of cooking terrapin better in Philadelphia than anywhere else, and Baltimore comes next.

Cheese and lettuce forms a distinct course now at some of the most elegant and notable private dinner parties of the season.

Rotten cheese, says Kitchner, the culinary authority, toasted, is the ne plus ultra of haut gout, and only eatable by the thoroughbred gourmand in the most inverted state of his jaded appetite.

Dio Lewis says an Englishman, without observing the laws of exercise or sleep, will digest an enormous dinner and preserve his stomach because of his two hours' chat and good fellowship afterwards.

TEMPERANCE THOUGHTS.

I expect to my dying day to fight the drink with every lawful weapon.—[Gough.

Every man who becomes a drunkard becomes so in trying to be a moderate drinker.—[Gough.

There are broken hearts, blighted hopes, blackened characters, crushed intellects as the result of strong drink.—[Gough.

Prevention is better than cure. It is worth a life effort to lift a man from degradation. But to prevent his fall is far better.—[Gough.

I advocate total abstinence from alcholic poisons as a duty towards our God, a duty to ourselves and a duty to our tempted and suffering fellow creatures.—[Cuyler.

Tons of arguments and appeals have been printed on this vital question, "How to save young men from strong drink?" but they may be all condensed into one line—*stop before you begin.*—[Cuyler.

The one momentous truth that must be instilled into the minds and consciences of the young is, that *nobody* can safely tamper with an intoxicating beverage. On the bed-rock of entire abstinence alone are they safe.—[Cuyler.

To tell young and excitable persons that they may drink intoxicating liquor, if they are only careful to stop before becoming drunkards, is as absurd as to tell them that they may bathe in the Rapids of Niagara, but keep out of the cataract—[Cuyler.

Looking Backward.

BY LUELLA CLARK.

Look not back, but straight ahead;
Seek the living, not the dead;
Yesterday is thine no more,
Give regretful grievings o'er.

Greet to-day with purpose new;
Now—to-day—be good and true;
Linger not in fond delay
O'er the joys of yesterday.

Weep not o'er its follies past,
Only let them be thy last;
Learn the lesson that they teach,
And to tasks more worthy reach.

Let each failure, each mistake
Spur anew thy power to make
Failure victory; no regret
Ever gained a triumph yet.

Forward, hopeful, turn thy face;
Steps which thou canst not retrace
Leave behind, and choose to-day
For thy feet the better way.

Let thy life each moment be
So unselfish, sweet, and free,
That no haunting shade shall lie
On the thoughts of days gone by.

So Close Together That They Broke the Vase.

"Who broke this vase?" asked Miss Fussin feather's father, as he entered the parlor one morning and found his daughter gathering up the pieces of a majolica vase.

"George and I broke it between us last night," was the maiden's innocent reply.

"Broke it between you, did you? Well, next time he calls you better not sit so close."

And he left his daughter to ponder on what he meant.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MARCH 18 1886

OUR ROLLER MILLS.

About eighteen months ago our citizens were somewhat suspicious of the new process, or, Roller Flour—some thought it would not be wholesome, while others, not understanding how to treat it in baking—were not at first favorably impressed, however such objections have ceased, and all who have given it a fair test, will now have no other.

The proprietors are both, men of honor, and rare business tact; besides thoroughly industrious and enterprising, so that we cannot single out one man, or either mill, as deserving of special mention. Their business tells for itself, as may be seen by the fact that a person dealing in flour in any of the surrounding villages, have only to let their customers know they have Roller Flour from one of the Markdale Roller Mills for sale, in order to do a rushing business. Messrs. J. W. Ford and Angus Plewes richly deserve the great success which has attended their enterprise and heavy expenditure in establishing two of the best full line Roller Mills in the Province. An idea of the business they do may be had from the fact that the past three weeks they have taken in an average of 3,000 bushels per week of gristing. It is quite a common thing to see farmers drive twenty miles to the Markdale Roller Mills, and then there is no waiting or second trip, as they are supplied on the spot. The village has also been largely benefitted by the greatly increased trade, as a natural result of farmers from a distance, killing two birds with one stone as-it-ware; doing their trading while out to mill, while they in return have found it profitable to trade in Markdale.

TOWN IMPROVEMENTS.

Thos. McNae is building a planing factory 48 x 50 feet, which will be in operation as early in the spring as it is possible.

Irwin & McCay, have the timber on the ground for an addition to their tannery.

Wm. Mason is preparing to build a brick residence.

Geo. Walker is going to have his residence vaneered with brick.

Isaac Stinson is preparing to build himself a brick house.

Thos. Mathews is getting material on the ground for a brick block on the old burnt stand.

Mrs. Caswell is preparing to vaneer her house with brick.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Euphrasia, March 8th, 1886.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—Be so kind as to allow me a little space in your paper, to make known to the public a few facts about School matters in School Section No. 18, Euphrasia. First, we had a non-resident trustee that thought he was the only one that could understand the School Act; and for some reason, unknown to me, he thought to act the snake in the grass with the peoples' auditor, by trying to get me to appoint another; and when I would not, he wrote to the Inspector and got one out of another township appointed; but I knew too much for him, and got the books audited by the proper person; then he and some others circulated all sorts of false reports about the way I used the school funds; and now I do as I have done before, that is, I challenge any party to show that there was one cent but is satisfactorily accounted for, or that I stated one thing at the several school meetings but what is true. Some of the ratepayers determined to get rid of such a nuisance, and requested me to ask Mr. Samuel Douglas to resign, which he did, but his party choosed as mean a man as they had to fill his place, in the person of J. Lee, and the night of the election they packed the house with voters from Markdale, Artemesia and all ever, but they had no opposition and got their man, who was called on to make a speech, which he did in those words:

Gentlemen, I want you to take notice that Mr. Stinson was the man that moved Mr. Douglas for trustee, and now he put him out.

This statement was false, and Mr. Lee had to take it back afterward; then Bedad Sam. rose in his dignity to enlighten the ratepayers that I was disqualified to act as trustee, and used some threatenings as to what he would do. Well, this was true as he stated that I was a contractor with the Board of Trustees, of which I was a part, and received pay for painting blackboards. I handed in my resignation in hope that I would be let retire; but the ratepayers desired otherwise, and came to the conclusion that good and true men would not be trampled on by such men as Douglas, Walker and Lee; but this trio thought they would not be beat, and started another current of falsehoods as base as the first, and canvassed the section, choosed their man, and came to the meeting confident of success. Mr. R. Stonell was their man, and was also chosen chairman. The show of hands was taken, when I had the majority, but Samuel Walker was ignorant enough to insist that the chairman had a vote, and was backed by S. Douglas; then, through the inability of the chairman who did not decide for over ten minutes after, but waited till a voter from the States and another old batchelor came in and made it a tie; then Mr. Lee stated that the highest ratepayer of the trustees had the casting vote, which would have given him the privilege of voting twice; then a poll was demanded which resulted in my election, although Mr. Lee went to two strange men that did not know me, and told them that I was not worth $100.00, and that if I was elected I would put the teacher out; but this was checked at once by John Abercrombie, and so his labor was in vain; and I here state that I have always paid one hundred cents on the dollar, which I defy him or any one to deny. They then called on me for a speech and would not let me off till I stated a few facts that made Mr. Walker desire to pull me down, but he dare not, and Mr. Douglas took him by the coat-tail and pulled him to his seat, which was not hard to do. Mr. Lee wished to call me to order, and Mr. Douglas beat a hasty retreat. I might here remark that the Clerk sent for the voters' list that belonged to the school, and when it came Mr. Douglas took possession of it and refused to let the poll clerk have it, stating that it was private property, and by such mean acts done his best to gain the day. Hoping that I have not trespassed too much on your time, and that this will set right the many false statements that were set afloat,

I remain yours,
R. H. STINSON.

[WE would much prefer such neighborhood or School Section difficulties as above did not appear in our columns, but when the publication of such is pressed upon us, and the party willing to sign his name, it is very difficult to refuse.—Ed. S.]

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Artemesia, 16th March, 1886.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—My article of last issue of the STANDARD, written in answer to remarks of editor *Advance*, on "Military Discipline" in former issue of *Advance*, has again brought the editor of this sheet to the front, in his second version of "Military Discipline," one of the most absurd and lying articles which has appeared in his useless and scandalizing sheet of trash for some time. Now, Mr. Editor, this surly coxcomb, in the first of said articles. No. 2. says, that it is peculiar when the editor of any paper speaks through its columns disparagingly of any person, said person generally dubs paper in which it appears dirty sheet, &c. Well, Mr. Editor, I never thought much of the *Advance*, on account of the many scandalizing items which appears in its columns from time to time, and I intended to stop my subscription as soon as out, and would never have taken it at all had Fawcett not came out to me here and induced me to take it. Now, Sir, he says nine-tenths of his readers cares nothing for me, or what he is pleased to term my silly twaddle; well, I think he could safely turn that part *visa versa* to suit himself, as I fancy I am as well and favorably known as the Agricultural Editor of the *Advance*, and it is also a known fact that the *Advance* is rapidly decreasing in value and increasing in trash. Now, the editor of *Advance* says, that he fearlessly sustains the *Advance* motto, viz. "Truth before favor,"—"Principles, not men." Now, I as fearlessly brand this as lie No. 1, if upholding his motto of truth why does he say I lifted several copies of *Advance* without first ascertaining the truth of his assertion; well, I or one of my household have not lifted one copy since Jan. 1st, and I left orders in Maxwell P. O. for to give the *Advance* to no person for me as I was not going to take it again. Now, Mr. Editor, I would like to know how several copies of *Advance*, issued weekly, could appear in a month. Fawcett also says a faithful and true account of my trial before Squires Richardson and Armstrong appeared in *Advance*; well, if so, I never saw it. The first I saw of the matter was "Military Discipline" No. 1, as appeared in *Advance* of 18th Feb. So if I had been lifting papers I would have seen it. One thing, I never went to the office especially for *Advance*, without other business, as I never thought it worth going after. The *Advance* man says he never forced his paper on any man. Well, we know he could not do that; but it looked pretty like forcing when he came out here to my farm and induced me to take it, by giving a big reduction, and then it was too dear. I am glad the *Advance* man has been the gainer by several through my case, but I rather doubt the assertion. The Agricultural Editor would like to know why I agreed to settle my case if I had as good a case as I maintained I had. Well, the principal reason I settled it was, the case did not appear to be half through on that day and I did not want bringing my witnesses back again, so therefore I agreed to settle it, and I offered settlement on morning of trial, which was refused. After all the evidence being heard on the complainant's side, and I suppose when they heard their own evidence they thought half loaf better than no bread and accepted the terms which they refused in the morning. The editor of the *Advance* says I paid all costs in the matter. Well, all the costs I paid was $12.55, which I think would go a short way in clearing A. Campbell's expenses and providing J. Field with price of barrel of flour, &c. How does Fawcett know I got *Advance* containing notice of annual drill, and if so, whether I read it or not. He also says the less I say of the matter the better or I will or has placed myself in a very unenviable light before the public. Well I am sure I would not wish myself to appear as he does in the eyes of a truth loving people who would like to see more sense and less nonsense in the columns of the Advance, when it would become more worthy public patronage. As regards the statements made by me and termed false by the Agricultural Editor, I do not see in what particular the false statements lies, as it is a known fact that the drill shed is flooded every winter (regardless of timber rotting) for skating purposes, and as regard bank water-egg process referred to in the Advance, I don't imagine little Fawcett or J. Fields will try that game on me, and I think it mean (as all the rest of editors advices generally are) to advise what he is afraid to attempt himself; and now, in conclusion, I would say my character will bear searching or investigating as closely as either Fawcett or Felds' will do, and as regards the way I earn my living, I have got to work hard, and till my farm for my living; it is not by walking about and rotting government buildings. So, Mr. Editor. I would advise the Advance man to give more truthful statements when he attempts to injure my character in future.

Hoping you will excuse me trespassing on your valuable space,

I am, Mr. Editor,
Yours truly,
WM. C. HANLEY.

A COMPLETE BREAKDOWN.

"For ten years," says Jannie M. Harrett, of Wallaceburg, Ont., "I did not see a well day—was all broken down with dyspepsia, liver complain, catarrh and debility. Three doctors abandoned hope for me, when Burdock Blood Bitters came to my rescue. It is the best medicine I have ever taken. I say this for the benefit of all suffering as I did."

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. William Gillert has been laid up for some time and unable to work. He was chopping wood, and while doing so a chip struck him in the right eye completely destroying the sight of it.

Mr. James Sparling came near having a pair of broken legs. He was attending to the engine with which he is running a lath machine when one of the pullies burst, a part of the broken pullie striking him on the legs below the knees inflicting some severe bruises.

Miss Minnie Hutchinson is home again. She has been away for some time visiting her friends in the old settlements.

Mr. Robert Kells was to start on Monday for the Great Lone Land, where he has made his home.

Flesherton Cheese Factory.

On the 8th inst. the patrons of the above cheese factory met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, to elect officers for the season of 1886, with the following result:

President, George Stewart;
Secretary, James Brodie.

DIRECTORS:

Rout No. 1, W. W. Wright.
" " 2, W. Hill.
" " 3, W. Pickle.
" " 4, W. Wilcock.
" " 5, T. Wright.
" " 6, H. Meldrum.
" " 7, D. McMullen.

Auditors—W. Wilcock and W. Harrison.

It was also intended to let the milk drawing on the various routs at this meeting, but owing to certain proposed changes in some of the routs, this matter was left over until the 5th of April.

There was also considerable discussion about the patrons forming a joint stock company and buying the factory from Mr. Garrett, but no definite action was taken in the matter.

COM.

WILL TAKE OATH TO THE FACT.

Edward Cousins, of Ranson, declares he was at one time nearly dead form the effects of a terrible cold and cough. He tried many remedies but Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam was what cured him. He speaks in highes praises of it in other cases, and adds that he is willing to take oath to his statements.

MARRIAGES.

NICKLESS—MCNAIR—On the 12th inst., by the Rev. Philip Sparling, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. James Nickless, late of Naples, Italy, to Miss Margret Ellen McNair, eldest daughter of Mr. John McNair, all of Lindsay, Co. of Bruce.

DEATHS.

PICKETT—In Berkeley, on the 10th inst., T. J., youngest son of Mr. John Pickett, aged 2 years 4 months.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	54
Oats	30	to	31
Butter	10	to	12
Eggs	14	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circ... ference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS

Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds.

Flour & Feed.
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at **KNAPP'S** for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their quality but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - *Chemists and Druggists*

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

JACKSON'S

Implement Depot.

I have opened a general Implement and Machine depot, where the following articles, together with repairs, will be kept constantly on hand:—

Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Drill and Seeder combined.
Section Spring Tooth Seeder.
Spring Tooth Cultivator.
Spring Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Plows (10 different kinds).
Gang Plows.
Turnip Sowers.
Scufflers.
Land Rollers.
Root Cutters.
Straw Cutters.
Grain Crushers.
Grain Threshers—Steam and Horsepower.
School Desk.
School and Farm Bells.
Wire Harrows.
Road Scrapers.

It will pay intending purchasers to see my stock and get prices before buying.

WM. JACKSON,
MARKDALE
WAREROOMS—Opposite Printing Office.

Spring Assizes.

From the C. S. Times.

The Spring Assizes for this County opened at the Court House on Tuesday morning last, Hon. Justice Armour presiding. Mr. A. Frost was Crown prosecutor. The following gentlemen composed the grand jury: James Clarke, foreman; Jas. E. Thos. B. White, Alex. McGregor, Jr., Geo Ledingham, Robert Kendall, Jas. McGirr, jr., John Robinson, Wm. Watson, Thos. Hutchinson, Solomon Damude, Jas. Young, John McNicol, John Proctor, Jos. Morden, Henry Hurd, Robt. McFarland. The following cases were disposed of:

GARDNER vs. CLŒPHER.—Action brought by plaintiff as assignee of estate of McKinnon & Co. against Clœpher, a creditor, who, after assenting to assignment was appointed one of the trustees, issued execution and seized. The question as to right to seize having been tried in an interpleader suit and being against defendant, the question in this suit was, How much damage did plaintiff sustain? The jury found $100 damage. John Creasor, Q. C., and J. S. Wilson for plaintiff; B. B. Osler, Q. C., and Mr. Ceffee for defendant.

The Grand Jury brought in a true bill against Philip Roy for murder.

ROSS vs. WILSON, ET AL.—This was an action brought by Wm. Ross against defendants for removing the shop furniture from the drug store of J. S. Moffett, under chattel mortgage, Ross claiming that the same were his property. The evidence showed that Ross bought the drug business and shop furniture from A. B. Lang in 1882 and put Moffet in to give him a start. Ross gave his notes for purchase money, which notes were paid principally by Moffett out the business; but about $500 was from time to time advanced by Ross to make up what Moffat was short, for which he took Moffett's I.O.U. It was contended by the defendents that the taking of the I.O.U.'s in effect made the goods Moffett's and that Ross' only claim was on them against Moffett. The question was left to the jury to say whether at the time of the making of the chattel mortgage by Moffett to the defendants the goods were Moffett's or Ross' The jury found the goods were Moffett's and judgment directed for defendant. J. Masson, Q. C., for plaintiff; B. B. Osler, Q. C., and Mr. Scott, of Hamilton, for defendants.

LANG vs. WILSON, ET AL.—This was an action for fraudulent misrepresentation—the goods of J. S. Moffett having been removed after dark to satisfy chattel mortgage of defendant, after the plaintiff had been induced to delay seizure for rent on representations that his claim would be arranged for. The judge held that no legal fraud was established; but, as defendants had been guilty of sharp practice, he would not allow them costs. J. Masson, Q. C., for plaintiff; and B. B. Osler, Q. C., and Mr. Scott for defendants.

HAGGART vs. Myles.—Action for replevin of a threshing machine. Defendant consented to judgment for plaintiff. Masson & Massen for plaintiff; Wilson & Evans for defendant.

HISCOCK vs. WIGLEY.—Action of ejectment. Consent minutes being put in, judgment was given for plaintiff without costs. J. Masson, Q. C., for plaintiff; J. Creasor, Q. C., for defendant.

ST. VINCENT vs. GREENFIELD.—Action brought by Township against Greenfield for closing a road which the defendant claimed had never been properly opened and for which he had never received compensation and that the fence put up by defendants did not encroach on the alleged road. A great number of witnesses were examined, including four surveyers. Judgment reserved. Jno. Creasor, Q. C., for plaintiff; A. Frost for defendant.

GREIG vs. GALLOWAY.—Action on mortgage. Judgment by consent for foreclosing, defendant having a year to redeem. J. M. Kilbourn for plaintiff; J. Masson, Q. C., for defendant.

BLANKER vs. JOHNSON.—Seduction suit, undefended; judgment for plaintiff, $150. J. M. Kilbourn for plaintiff.

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE Co. vs. PATERSON.—Judgment by concent, $150. J. M. Kilbourn for defendant.

QUEEN vs. PHILIP ROY.—Murder. The evidence in this case was very similar to that given at the Coroner's inquest of which we give a full report. The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter. Prisoner sentenced to 10 years in penitentiary. A. Frost for Crown, J. Creasor, Q. C., for prisoner.

QUEEN vs. MASON.—Larceny. Verdict, guilty; sentenced to six months in Centaral prison. A. Frost for Crown; J. W. Frost for prisoner.

QUEEN vs. GILLILAND.—The defendant was charged with having sworn to misstatements in an affidavit to be used in Crown Land office, thereby committing perjury. Jury returned verdict of not guilty. A. Frost for Crown; J. Masson, Q. C., for defendant.

This case (tried this Thursday evening) concluded the business of the court.

Artemesia Council.

The Council met in Town Hall, Flesherton, March 1st, 1886.

Present—Messrs. Christoe, McArthur, Boland, Pickell and McKee.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Payment ordered for the following: C. W. Rutledge, assessment rolls, &c., $10.50; M. Richardson, chandeliers for hall, $7.40; W. J. Bellamy, Registrar, $18.70.

By-law 393, appointing township officers for 1886, was introduced and read a first and second time and filled up in committee of the whole and to be read third time at April meeting.

A petition from Jas. Cornfield, et al, praying that said Cornfield's lots should be taken from S. S. No. 4 and placed in No. 8. Clerk ordered to give necessary notice to trustees.

John Pedlar and Geo. Allen deposited an agreement re removing timber off base line south of 4th con.

The Reeve and Mr. Pickell were appointed a committee to finally audit the auditors report.

The following are overseers of highways, fence viewers and pound keepers for 1886 under by-law 393: Wm. Lucas and Wm. Douglas, H. D. Irwin, Wm. Burnett, Wm. Davis, Geo. Stewart, R. Best, J. W. Large, Geo. Johnston, Geo. Moore, Jas. Best, W. Nicholls, Jas. Foster B. Irwin, A. Nodwell, Wm. Hill, Jacob Thompson J. Beecroft, John Pedlar, Geo. Allen, J. Kerr, C. Handy, E. Ross, Wm. Hutchinson, John Walker, J. Littlejohns, J. McKee, F. Cairns, J. Snell, W. Wilcock, J. Bentham, J. Duncan, G. Binnie, Wm. Ludlow, M. Riley, G. Tryon, Jas. Watson, M. Williamson, T. A. M. Ferguson, S. Leslie, R. Olliver, W. J. Henderson, D. McInnis J. Burnett, J. Gouland, J. Gillies, G. W. Hawk, A. McLeod, H. McPherson Frank Thompson, John Hazard, Wm. Stone, sr., Jas. Chard, C. Stafford, J. Walker, Mat Welsh, J. Porteous, H. Cairns, S. Phillips, R. Buchanan, J. R. Jamison, D. Jamison, sr., G. Rutledge, G. Murphy, T. Kells, Dan Walker, Jas. Bell, Jas. Campbell, R. Cooper, S. Freeman, J. H. Sewell, J. Braniff, Hugh Walton, A. Smith, J. I, Graham, S. Bowles, Alex. Hannah.

FENCE VIEWERS.—R. Whittaker, jr., P. Muir, A. McLeod, D. Currie, Jos. Aussum, H. Irwin, R. Shannon, Wm. Blair, Alex. Mercer, sr., Geo. Moore, D Stinson, C. W. Bellamy, Edd Ross John McKee, sr., J. Hickling, J. B. Sloan, Jas. Stewart, sr.

POUNDKEEPERS.—D. Lamond, J. E. Marsh, A. Munshaw, M. Akitt.

AN OBSTINATE CASE.

"In the spring of '83 I was nearly dead, as everybody around my neighborhood knows. My trouble was caused by obstinate constipation. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me entirely." This statement is made by Walter Stinson, of Gorrie, Ont.

Owen Sound.

HOTELKEEPERS FINED FOR SELLING LIQUOR ON SATURDAY NIGHT AND SUNDAY.

Owen Sound, March 13.—The following hotelkeepers were to-day brought before the Police Magistrate charged by License Inspector Pearce with selling liquor during prohibited hours:—Mrs. Holmes, for selling on Sunday, fined $25 and costs; Robert McKinney, same charge, $25 and costs; David Comely, selling on Saturday night, fined $20 and costs; Thomas Grimes, selling on Sunday, second offence, fined $40 and costs; Hy. Crozier, selling on Sunday, second offence, fined $40 and costs; Jesse Gibbons and Chas. Leamon, adjourned till Tuesday next at the request of the prosecutor.

The License Inspector appears determined to enforce the whole law, and has published a card offering to pay liberally for information that will lead to a conviction of a violation of any of the provisions of the License Acts and to keep the source of his information a profound secret. This seems to strike the liquor sellers in a tender spot.

Advertise in the STANDARD,

New and Renewed Subs.

Mrs. Fletcher, Markdale, Jan. '87.
R. L. Stephen, Markdale, (New) March, '87.
John Patterson, Markdale, (New) March '87.
J. Gould, Markdale, April, '87.
Wm. Hill, Markdale, Jan. '87.
M. L. Hawken, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Alex. Smith, Markdale, July, '86.
Geo. Sewell, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Jas. Struthers, Markdale, Jan. '87.
M. Sullivan, Markdale, Jan. '87.
R. McGrother, Flesherton, Jan. '86.
G. Hutchinson, Vandeleur, Jan. '87.
H. Smith, Harkaway, Jan. '87.
John Thompson, Harkaway, Jan. '87.
Dr. Landerkin, M. P., Hanover, Aug. '88.
R. White, Berkeley, Jan. '87.
H. Silverlock, Williamsford, Aug. '86.
Wm. Hamilton, Williamsford, Jan. '86.
P. McArthur, Traverston, Jan. '86.
S. Hastie, Traverston, Jan. '87.
Wm. Bilby, West Montrose, Jan. '87.
Wm. B. Hall, Chilliwack, B. C. (New) March, '87.
Miss A. R. Fanning, New Dale, Man. (New) March, '87.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
Standard Office.

MEAT FOR THE MILLION.

The undersigned have opened a new

BUTCHER -:- SHOP

Opposite Noble's Blacksmith Shop, where we have constantly on hand the best meat the country can produce.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Orders filled promptly, and delivered in any part of the town.

NESTER & SPROULE.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

It is popularly admitted everywhere that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the safest, most reliable and far cheapest remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, and all similar troubles. It is not necessary to take a great quantity before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits. Trial bottle given free at Hill Bro's. 3

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,
Queen City Oil Works.
TORONTO, ONT.

New Furniture Store,

NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK,

MARKDALE.

Having just opened a large stock of all kinds of Furniture, we hereby give the public generally a cordial invitation to call and examine for yourselves. Whether you are in need of such or not we will be pleased to have you call and see our stock and get prices. Our intention is to keep the best Furniture manufactured, and sell at rock bottom prices for cash.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
286-1y **Markdale.**

NEW GROCERIES.

RESTAURANT & HOT MEALS.

The undersigned has much pleasure in informing his old friends, and the public generally, that he has opened out a general

Grocery Store,

where all kinds of Groceries can be obtained, which for price and quality cannot be undersold. A trial will convince.

In connection with the above, Hot Meals will be served at seasonable hours; and Lunch at any busines period called upon, thus giving free will to choose what you please. A call is respectfully solicited.

Canned & Green Fruit
In every variety.

OYSTERS served, either hot or cold, either by the quart or plate, at prices which will astonish those who have dealt in those luxuries in the past.

Temperance Drinks,

Cigars, Tobaccoes, of the best brands.

PREMISES—Opposite Mansion House Hotel Sheds, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

MRS. S. MORROW.

Markdale, Dec. 10, '85. 275-77

Clover Seed,

Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.

GRASS SEED,

Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

FOR SALE,

SPAN YOUNG MARES, either cash or time to good mark; also twenty-five tons good Timothy Hay—cash.

WM. BROWN.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the patrons of Markdale Cheese Factory will be held on Saturday, the 3rd April, commencing at one o'clock, at the Markdale House, for the purpose of letting the hauling of milk for the current year.

B. COLEMAN,
President.



SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES,

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town.

PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

NOTICE.

ALL NOTES, drawn in favor of W. H. Butledge, late of Markdale, will be found at Wm. Lucas & Co's Bank for collection.

W. H. BUTLEDGE.
286-8 Owen Sound.

INTRODUCTORY -:- CARD

OF

The New Drug & Chemical Store.

To the people of Markdale and surrounding vicinity, I beg to announce, that having opened out a new establishment

—DEDICATED—

TO THE DRUG, MEDICINE, CHEMICAL AND STATIONERY DEPARTMENT,

I am therefore a solicitant for a fair share of your patronage, being ready at all times to meet your requirements in these lines of trade, having a new and well selected stock; and hoping, with choice goods, reasonable prices, and fair dealing, to retain the good will of my patrons.

Yours
Very respectfully,
R. L. STEPHEN,
TWO DOORS EAST OF HILL BRO'S BLOCK,
MARKDALE.

Sealed Orders.

BY HELEN CHAUNCEY.

Out she swung from her moorings,
And over the harbor bar,
As the moon was slowly rising,
She faded from sight afar—
And we traced her gleaming canvas
By the twinkling evening star.

None knew the port she sailed for,
Nor whither her cruise would be;
Her future course was shrouded
In silence and mystery;
She was sailing beneath "sealed orders"
To be opened out at sea.

Some souls, cut off from moorings,
Go drifting into the night,
Darkness before and around them,
With scarce a glimmer of light;
They are acting beneath "sealed orders"
And sailing by faith, not sight.

Keeping the line of duty,
Through evil and good report,
They shall ride the storms out safely,
Be the voyage long or short,
For the ship that carries God's orders
Shall anchor at last in port.

Our Baby and Temperance.

BY MRS. JULIA M'NAIR WRIGHT.

In the discussion of great questions it is well to begin at the beginning, at fundamental facts and propositions. Temperance is one of the most important factors in our physical, financial and moral problems. In discussing the temperance question, if we begin at the baby we shall begin pretty well at the beginning. But what has the baby to do with temperance? While the baby is really a baby one can not create in it either temperance principles or prejudices. Let us look at the converse statement: One can create in the baby intemperate tastes and habits. We propose to show that before the baby's mind can receive any impression in regard to temperance, its body can receive a strong bias toward alcoholism. And this bias is often given ignorantly, no doubt, in temperance families. We desire here to make a plain, clear presentation of daily facts. We call in no aid of rhetoric or special pleading to re-enforce our case—the baby vs. alcohol. We are counsel for the plaintiff, and we rest the strength of our case on clear testimony.

Said a young mother to me one day, "I have just been to a lecture on 'The Care of Infants,' and I am frightened, horrified at my own practices."

"What is alarming in your practices?"

"The lecturer warned especially against the use of any alcoholic stimulants about the child, either externally. We were told that by administering alcohol to infants a tendency toward alcoholization could be produced. Now, my baby has always had alcohol in the water in which he was bathed, and every night he had a sling' before I put him to bed."

"And what induced you to begin such practices?"

"I knew nothing about babies. I had no mother to advise me. My monthly nurse began that way with baby. I supposed she knew what was exactly right, and I went on as she began. She is called very skillful. But from this day on, I shall banish all alcohols from the nursery. I suppose if I had mentioned my methods to other mothers, either they would have approved, as doing the same thing themselves, or they would have been silent, as not wishing to interfere with my affairs. In six months I may have seriously injured my child."

Careful investigation proves to me that especially in cities, the monthly nurse makes large use of alcohol in treating the baby. Let me take the case of one whom, *mea culpa*, I engaged for a young relative.

This nurse put a liberal portion of whisky into the water of the child's bath, "to keep the infant from taking cold." She wet the babe's flannel bandage with brandy, "to strengthen its stomach," and if it cried; she prepared a gin sling "to raise the wind." Each night she gave the little one a strong sling "to make it sleep." She did not think that the stipend of twelve dollars weekly paid her for being disturbed at night, and, in plain speech, she put the nursling asleep drunk every night. The consequence was that it was too heavily asleep to be roused to nurse, and the young mother, having a large supply of natural food for her babe, was at first incommoded, and then, after several nights, when her child could not be awakened to take its food, the consequence to the mother was seven weeks in bed with a "milk-leg." During this time the nurse got her eighty-four dollars, and continued to alcoholize the child. The infant became stupid, irritable while awake, and as its food did not digest, was troubled with wind and grew thin. Why did not the food digest? The stomach of the infant is so delicate that undiluted cow's milk is too strong for it, and if cow's milk is given, it must be prepared by water and sugar for the capacity of the sensitive organ which is to receive it. Into this delicate stomach, incapable of using clear milk, the nurse recklessly poured alcohol, if in varied strength and quantity but still alcohol; and as alcohol, poured on an oyster or an egg, will cook that oyster or egg, making it a hard mass, is it to be wondered at that it inflamed the baby's stomach and rendered it incapable of digesting food? This child's life was saved by putting it into the hands of a nurse who abolished the alcohol system in its behalf.

The giving of gin sling or whisky sling to infants for "colic" is very common. The immediate effect may be to dislodge a portion of wind from the stomach, but at the same time it provokes inflammation and indigestion, and creates flatulency. Instead of administering alcoholic remedies, the child should be relieved by rubbing, or by a careful use of mild, warm tea or sage, mint or other herb.

An infant who is dosed with alcohol soon shows a decided taste for the stimulant, relishes it, cries after it; is restless when deprived of its dram. Thus, in children, a fatal thirst for strong drink may be early developed. But not only may the alcohol mania be induced in our baby by feeding it with alcoholic potions, and by using alcohols for baths or compresses, but even much more dangerously by the medium of the mother or wet-nurse. Many women who are nursing an infant imagine that they must "keep up their strength and increase the flow of lacteal fluid by frequent use of beer, porter, ale, wine or toddy." Statistics of reformatories and homes for dipsomaniacs show that as high as half the cases of drunkenness among women arise from this baneful practice of nursing mothers. It is well known that the food and drink of the nurse pass quickly into the milk, so that medicines or unhealthy articles of diet have an effect on the nursling, even before the nurse is affected. When nurses use salt, alcoholic or fermented liquors these enter very quickly into the system of the child. The babe partaking of alcoholized milk falls heavily asleep—in other words, is drunk—and its health, its perspiration, its symptoms, indicate drunkenness. From the constant presence of this destructive, unnatural element in its food, the child of the drinking mother has not over three or four chances out of ten for its life. There is an enormous percentage of infant mortality among babes nursed by persons who use alcohol or malted liquors. Not only this, but, as has been amply proved, the vitiated milk awakes an abnormal craving in the infant. It shows a *horrible preference* for the alcoholic sustenance, receives it with avidity, and rejects with cries the heart that offers unadulterated natural food. Shocking as it appears, it is a plain statement of facts.

When a mother is so unfortunate as to be obliged to seek a wet-nurse for the baby, she should remember that a love of drink, dipsomania, is even more likely to be transmitted to the child by the nurse, than a tendency to scrofula, cancer or other physical diseases. From the drink-loving nurse the fatal inheritance of inebriety can come to the child of temperate parents. Among the most heartrending spectacles I have witnessed were the struggles, remorse, falls, shames, of a gifted young physician, child of a rigidly temperate family, who had unhappily committed his infancy to a drunken wet nurse. The love of liquor grew with his years; it maddened him; he was at war with himself; from his parents he had received temperate principles, and temperate examples and training; he loathed and despised alcoholization; from his nurse he had received a craving for drink and early habituation to alcohol; he longed for it; the alcohol taste was a consuming fire within him, and in the frenzy of this state he was often on the verge of suicide.

The baby should have a Nazarite babyhood. Wine and strong drink should not come near the child, and its mother or nurse should also be Nazarite on the wine and liquor question as Menoah's wife was warned to be. This segregating of the infant Israelite life, from all wine and strong drink in his babyhood, and also the observance of this law by his mother, is pertinent to this theme. The child was mercifully saved inherited tendencies or early habits drawing it to the foresworn strong drink. There was a time when physiologists would have said, "The liquor passes quickly and entirely out of the system; it can be used with impunity by the child before the time when its moral nature can be perverted by drink. The danger to the child is moral, not physical." This can no longer be pleaded. The danger to our baby is physical. True, the alcohol goes out of the system, but it leaves open doors behind it. While it is in the system it makes potent, lasting, disastrous changes. Banish, then, from the nursery every form or use of alcohol. The baby can not protest in its own behalf, but let the prescient heart of the mother protest for her little one, and let her use her instant, earnest endeavors to save herself from the woe of drunken children, by guarding her child from all contact with alcohol, not only while it lies in its cradle, but before she has seen its face.

THE ROGUES' RETREAT.

Judge Yates, the Peoria Absconder, and his Lady Love Stopping in Montreal.

A dispatch from Montreal says: The scandalous behavior of Judge Yates, of Peoria, Ill., who acted as curator to a rich widow of that place, has not been forgotten. A few weeks ago it transpired that he had squandered her fortune of $1,500,000 and absconded with all the cash he could lay his hands on, deserting his wife and family at Peoria. Since his absconding it has been discovered that he has also ruined a young lady of fortune of that place, who since his departure has not been seen and is supposed to have run away with the unrighteous Judge. Both of the runaways have been traced to this city. The young lady, who is described as being a fascinating creature, arrived here on Monday last on the train from the West. She traveled by herself, and informed those who spoke to her that she expected to meet a friend at the St. Lawrence Hall. When she arrived there with her baggage she was nervous and agitated to find that her friend was not there. She, however, took a room and registered as "Miss C——l, Chicago." After remaining there a few days she said she had succeeded in discovering her friend at the Windsor Hotel, to which she immediately removed, and where she has been residing for the last ten days. The Judge, from the description given, was also a guest at the same house until a few days ago, when he suddenly disappeared, probably owing to the presence in the city of several American detectives. The lady is well provided with funds and is richly and tastefully dressed. She knows no one in the city, and does not appear to care about making acquaintances. She says she is waiting the return of a friend.

Times Have Changed, but Young Men Haven't.

"Now, Mary, I want you to stop keeping company with any young man. Why goodness sakes! jist think of the idee of a young girl only sixteen years old a keepin' company! I'll not have it; and ye needn't set up a bawlin' about it."

"Well, mother," said Mary, between sobs, "I think that's pretty hard on me, when I heard you telling Mrs. Combs that you run off and got married when you was sixteen."

"Yes, but times then wasn't like they be nowadays. Them was romantic times, and it was the fashion them days to run off and get married young. People in high society like me nearly all done that then; but now things is changed altogether, and the young men nowadays hain't a bit better than they was when I was a girl."

HERE AND THERE.

Mrs. Langtry is busy storing away her wealth in N. Y. She has gradually been adding to her investments in mortgages until she now holds over $150,000.

A Tennessee court has closed a term in which six murderers escaped conviction, by sending a hungry woman to prison for two years for stealing a quart of buttermilk.

Harry Adams of Chicago had in his stable a fine harness and wolf robe, and a valuable bull-dog to guard them. Mike Welch broke in and stole harness, robe, and dog.

Dr. Hamilton Griffin, Mary Anderson's vigilant stepfather, says that at the close of the present season the Kentucky actress will retire for two years to gain much needed rest.

The Mormons are still picking up proselytes among the poor whites of the South. Elder Morgan has just taken thirty pretty tough-looking converts from Tennessee and Alabama.

Some of the money made in Northern cities by electric Lulu Hurst went to buy Jersey cattle for Father Hurst's farm, and now he is selling Georgians an excellent quality of butter.

At a recent temperance meeting in Youngstown, Ohio, Mrs. Knight, a saloon keeper, signed the pledge, and at once put her faith into works by turning her saloon into a coffee house.

A young woman of Jefferson county, Indiana, advertised for a husband. A Kansas man answered the advertisement. She agreed to marry him, and when he sent her $25 started to meet him.

Capt. George Bliss of Attlebore, Mass., who is nearly 80 years old, walked all the way to Reboboth on one of the windiest of the recent windy nights, that he might take part in the town meeting.

Dr. Farrand of Charleston, W. Va., was 100 years old on the first day of March. He is a hale old man, walks about the city alone, and reads without glasses. He was once a very well-known Philadelphia physician.

Georgians point with pride to David Sagent of Hall county. He is a vigorous native of 95 years, and walked twenty-two miles the other day, and said he could just as well as not have walked ten miles further.

The citizens of that part of St. Louis known as Kerry patch, not believing that a dog pound should be permitted, assembled last Sunday, men, women, and children, marched upon the pound, over-powered the watchman, and let loose over 200 dogs.

T. C. Dutro, a wealthy citizen of St. Louis, went to Leadville recently with the idea of investing largely in the mines there. While looking through the "Colonel Sellers" Mine he stumbled and fell into a shallow pit. He did not think he was hurt, but he died in four days from the effects of the fall.

A Columbus, W. T., man and wife drove several miles to a grist mill carrying with them several sacks of corn and their child, which had a bad case of whooping cough. While the corn was being ground the child was kept in the hopper until the grain all ran out. They had heard that such treatment would cure whooping-cough.

A Victoria, B. C., merchant was so pleased with the photograph of a young woman living in Nova Scotia, that he struck up a correspondence with her, and then invited her to join him and be his wife. She made the long journey, and when he saw her, and found that she wasn't nearly as good looking as her portrait, he refused to marry her. She is suing him for $5,000.

Pling Martindale of Kirkland, O., is a well-to-do, but apparently very lazy, not to say heartless farmer. He had 300 sheep when winter set in, and plenty of grain and fodder, but the other day an agent for the Humane Society found 71 of the sheep dead, 40 being piled in the basement of one barn, and 23 in another, and others scattered about the place. They had all starved to death.

A Boston drummer ordered a plate of hix native fodder in Brandon, V., the other day, and was charged twenty-five cents. He objected to paying fifteen cents more than the Boston price, but without avail. The next day the bean seller received a telegram saying: "Don't you think that was too much for those beans?" The restaurant man paid twenty-five cents for the message and swore.

Wong Ah Wong, said in the Shanghai newspapers to be one of the Chinese students who were educated in this country, has been arrested for getting money on a forged order. He got only about $2. In court he pleaded for mercy on the ground that his relations had disowned him, that his wife had been taken from him, and that he was without home and money. He was sentenced to one month's imprisonment and to receive 200 blows.

One of the workmen in the bluestone quarries on the Lackawaxen River keeps his family well supplied with duck meat. He sets ordinary steel rat traps baited with fish, whenever he finds an open shallow spot in the ice bound river. The ducks go there to swim and hunt for food, see the fish under the water, dive for it, and get caught by the head, and a series of duck tails sticking out of the water mark the spots where they died.

In the cemetery at Crawfordville, Ga., a stone has just been placed over the grave of Harry Stevens, who died in 1881. It bears these words: "He was for many years the faithful, trusted, and beloved body servant of Alexander H. Stephens. Like him he was distinguished for kindness, uprightness, and benevolence. As a man he was honest and true. As a Christian he was humble and trusting." The grave of the master is still unmarked by monument or stone.

A rhyming signal service officer has formulated the flag code for weather predictions in the following easily memorized lines:

A sun of red is weather warm,
A sun of blue is general storm,
A crescent red is weather cold,
A crescent blue is fair foretold,
A star of red no change implies,
A blue star local stormy skies,
A square of black on flag of white,
A cold wave comes in all its might.

An exhibition of live fish, and all apparatus of fish catching and fish culture, will be made in Chicago in April under the charge of the American Fisheries Society.

A colored woman, Miss Carrie Bragg, is editor of the *Virginia Lancet*, published in Petersburg, Va.—the only newspaper in the Union, conducted by a colored woman.

Edison's patents have now become so numerous that they have a special series of index or reference numbers in the Patent Office—the only case in which such separation from the general index has been thought necessary.

PAID THE LAST PENALTY.

A Laborer Hanged for Deliberately Drowning his Child.

At Cardiff, Thomas Nash, a laborer, 39 years of age, paid the last penalty of the law for the murder of his child, Mary Ann Nash, 6 years of age, on the 4th of last December. The prisoner was a widower with two children, but upon marrying for the second time, about eight months ago, he placed his daughter Mary in charge of Mrs. Goodwin, who lived in a suburb of Swansea. As he failed to pay for the child's keep Mrs. Goodwin sent for Nash to take her away, and on the 4th of December he called for his child and subsequently was seen walking down the Swansea extension pier, a structure two thousand feet long running into the sea. Over this the surf was breaking at the time, and no one was on the pier except the prisoner and his daughter. Having reached the end of the structure he was seen by some sailors in a boat a few hundred yards from shore to deliberately throw his child into the water and watch until she was dashed to pieces against the rocks. The sailors gave the alarm and the man was arrested. At his trial on the Welsh circuit, before the Lord Chief Justice, the prisoner said that he put the child upon a rail to take her on his back to carry her to town, when she slipped and the wind blew her into the sea, but as this explanation was directly contrary to the testimony of the sailors, the man was found guilty and sentenced to death. Prior to his execution he confessed his guilt, and said that his second wife would only live with him on condition that she was not to be "bothered" with any stepchildren, and as he could not pay for the child's keep, he determined upon getting rid of her.

Trouble in Shantytown.

"Top av the marnin' to yez, Mrs. O'Tool! An' is this yer day for resavvin', Oi'd know?"

"O-o-o-o! an' is that you, Mrs. Garrity! Sit down an' come in! An' it's glad Oi am to see yez! indade it is! An' how are yez shtaudin' the cloimate this weather?"

"Och! it's doyin' Oi am! Phwat wid puttin' an me Summer muslins an a Monday, an' thryin' to kape warm an top av a red hot shtove an a Chewsday, and thin boyin' oice av a Widnesday, it's kilt Oi am intoirely!"

"An' how's Dinnis, I'd know?"

"Dinnis is foinely; he's shtruck a job av wurrk over to the crematory an the Mount av Olives over forninst Williamsburg."

"An' phwat's he doin' there?"

"Milkin' cows an' makin' butther and chaze, I suppoge."

"An' phwat's allin' the goat? Niver a wunst did he offer to run at me whin Oi kim in!"

"Ooh! he's bin atin' some doynimite cartridges phwat they're after usin' down at the quarry, an' he's bin low in his moind an' sollum loike iver since."

"An' are yez givin' him anything to aise him loike?"

"It's afeard to mix dhrinks Oi am."

Och! spakin' av dhrinks remoinds me that ti-morrer is Washington's birthday!"

"An' Phwat are yez going to give him for a present?"

"Give who phwat?"

"Him as yez was spakin' av!"

"Oi don't be afther knowin' him! Howly mother! an' how long have yez been in the counthry that yez never heard av him phwat owns the big market down beyant?"

"Phwat markit?"

"Washington markit, to be sure! an nivver a—whooroor! there! Shtop atin' me cloak, yo baste!" And with that Mrs. Garrity gave the marauding goat a sounding kick in the ribs which was immediately followed by a terrific explosion.

* * * * * * *

After being placed in the ambulance, Mrs. O'Tool recovered enough to say, faintly:

"An' is that you there, Mrs. Garrity?"

"Theere is pieces av me here."

"An' yez will be afther payin' fer the goat?"

"Indade an oi will not, an' oi will have yez up fer kapin' dangerious wepins! Oi will!"

"Shut up in there!" shouted the ambulance surgeon, and then all was quiet on the Potomac.

A Waif's View of Wealth.

A little street waif was once at the house of a great lady, and the childish eyes that had to look so sharply after daily bread, were dazzled by the signs of splendor on every hand.

"Can you get everything you want?" the child asked the mistress of the mansion.

"Yes, I think so," was the reply.

"Can you buy anything that you'd like to have?"

The lady answered,

"Yes."

The child, who was of a meditative turn of mind, looked at her half-pityingly, and said, wonderingly:

"*Don't you find it dull?*"

To the keen little mind, accustomed to live bird-like from day to day, and to rejoice over a little supply with the delight born of rarity, the aspect of continual plenty, and desires all gratified by possession, contained an idea of monotony that seemed almost wearisome.

Many an owner of a well-filled purse, has found life "dull," and pronounced in the midst of luxury that all things are vanity. But the hand that knows how wisely to distribute and scatter abroad the bounty possessed, will never be without interest in life, will never miss the sunshine that abides for kind and unselfish hearts.

The rumor that "the world moves" because it is cheaper to move than to pay rent is denied.

A MURDER MYSTERY.

Texas Officials Alleged to be Implicated. Newspaper's Startling Story.

A despatch from San Antonio says: Apropos of the brutal murder at Austin of Mrs. Eula Phillips, on Christmas Eve, for the commission of which her husband, James W. Phillips, who was found unconscious in bed from a horrible wound received at the same time, has been committed on preliminary examination to jail without bail, the *Figaro* of this city has produced a profound sensation by publishing the statement of a prominent citizen of San Antonio to the effect that a gentleman who accompanied Mrs. Phillips in a carriage from a certain house at which she met her horrible death is a prominent official in Governor Ireland's [illegible] and aspires to become Governor of the State. The gentleman making the statement says:

"Detectives engaged on the case discovered the infidelities of Mrs. Phillips with a lady friend and that their partners were important officers of the State [illegible] both married men. One of these is the head of an important State department, the other is a clerk in that department. The candidate for a State at the next election. As soon as it was discovered that these officers were implicated the large reward for the apprehension of the murderer was withdrawn and a police officer was detailed to the principal witness to bribe her to leave the State; but the detectives kept her movements and compelled her to testify. She was extremely cautious in her testimony; and, though she partly let the secret out, she artfully concealed the names of the principals. The State's Attorney refrained from cross-examining her as he was the partner of the murdered man and did not call on such partner to testify although he knew he could give important evidence. If the witness could have been kept out of sight Phillips, the husband, would have been discharged and the whole scandal suppressed. But now it is done. While every effort is being made to shield these State officers, I hope they will work out."

The *Figaro* editorially denounces the important officials, and demands the exposure of their gross immorality, so that they may be driven from their positions of trust and trust by the condemnation of the outraged public. The publication is the talk of the town to-day, and may lead to startling developments at Austin.

A MASSACRE OF YEARS AGO.

The Guilt of an Awful Tragedy Traced Home at Last.

Advices from British Columbia state that after fourteen years' waiting, the authorities believe they have discovered and have in custody one of the participants in the massacre of the passengers and crew of the steamship G. S. Wright, which was lost on the down trip from Alaska in 1872. The authentic details of the casualty ere the fate of the unfortunate passengers and crew were ever known, as no white man lived to tell the tale. Authentic rumors, however, were subsequently confirmed, were based on circulation sometime after the catastrophe of the escape of a number of whites from the wreck and of their subsequent massacre by the Indians on the coast where they landed. The supposition was that the ill-fated vessel, during a snow storm, struck a reef when entering Queen Charlotte Sound, at the northern end of the island, the entrance to the Sound being dangerous in thick weather on account of the number of treacherous reefs. One of the officers of the George S. Wright was an Indian, who escaped with others from a watery grave and then assisted his brother redskins to massacre the unfortunate officers and passengers who escaped with him. It is now believed beyond doubt, that an Indian named [illegible], who is held in custody at Victoria, B. C., for having stolen liquor in his possession, is none other than the fireman of the ill-fated vessel who took part in, if he did not actively instigate, the murder of the passengers and crew. The authorities are now working up the case, and from the evidence against several Indians from the vicinity of the wreck there is every probability that the guilt, at least of the guilty parties will be brought to justice, although fourteen years have gone by since the terrible deed was committed.

Asphyxia in the Mont Cenis Tunnel.

Paris despatch:—The supporters of the St. Gothard Tunnel are now taking advantage of some petty accidents to begin a bitter war against the defenders of the Mont Cenis Tunnel, and we meet here, as elsewhere, the everlasting struggle between nations destined to oppose each other in every field. The truth is that the Fell Railway Company is not bound to the Mont Cenis. Its engines stop at Modane, and it is Italy which is bound by international treaties to work the railway between Bardonnechia and Modane.

Now, as for some time asphyxia has been spoken of under Mont Cenis have been spoken of, we have made careful inquiries. The Fell company has employed, in fact, two sets of engines and a well-known fuel for their trains. Now these remain a long while in the tunnel, and it has twice happened that the railway officials accompanying the trains have suffered from serious symptoms of asphyxia in consequence of the exhaustion of the engines and the fuel used, and also in consequence of the casual state of the atmosphere, but the two sufferers promptly recovered on getting out of the tunnel. Immediate complaints, however, were made by the French company, and the Fell company changed both engine and fuel. Since this was done no inconvenience has been reported.

It should be added that these accidents have not occurred to the passenger trains. I have, during the last few days, spoken to a dozen travellers who had just traversed Mont Cenis, and all of them stated that except the nervousness a few of them experienced in passing through a tunnel of such length, nothing occurred which could give rise to the slightest discomfort.

"Why are the works of a watch like flowers that bloom in spring?" "Because they've nothing to do with the case."

N EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

tory of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha,

the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—(CONTINUED.)

We will find you another husband, ma when your present one and all other ree unbelievers have been driven into Know you not that the conqueror undisputed right to all the goods and ions of the conquered, including his , his daughters, his sisters, his mis- and in short the whole of his wo- ! Such is the custom of all East- nations, and it has been so throughout . Your countrymen should not have to us and so have made themselves rable to our laws. Allah knows that came unmindful, like all the rest of ppy Egypt's plagues, but they will be t rid of, whilst you will remain be-

Rather would I perish then. Aye, a d times rather would I perish with

Very probably; but you will not be al- the option. Fate has decided that th shall belong to the same man, but count of my rank I shall take prece- of you, and as Valide Khanoum, or wife, be able to treat you as I please. have a lovely white skin, I own it, but h your flesh be as snow it shall feel the of my slipper none the less frequently, metimes I will force you to eat stick." Oh, your highness, why do you feel deep and terrible malignity towards How have I incurred it? I am un- ous of having injured you in any cried poor Nellie, as her courage ly forsook her, and tearing off her veil she cast herself on her knees the Egyptian, her face bathed in

I will tell you how you have incurred You shall know how you have injured d why I hate you. Your baby face from me the only man whom I ever loved, he who saved my life at the of his own. That such love was born moment I am aware, but we Egyptians warmer blooded than you Franks, and ions are as sudden in their loves as in hates. I am aware, too, that he never me in return, but I could have made do so in time had not you altogether spoilized his heart, and as his wife I ld have gone to Europe and seen the of its gay cities, and have been able to my face unveiled and to win homage admiration, as the Frankish women do, ad of being a prisoner inside the walls harem all my life through, which as wife and widow is the Moslem wo- lot. This is how you have wronged and this is the reason that I hate you."

Nellie would have made some answer to speech, but the princess was in no hu- to listen to one.

Springing to her feet with the mingled and grace of a tigress, she seized her captive by an arm and dragged her the room into another, and from to yet a third, this final chamber supplied with an apparently strong

mar had bounded on in front to un- and throw open the door, so that the princess had only to thrust her in into the room, which she did ily enough, for she was possessed of strength. But not content with this dragged her up to the window (one , alas, was strongly secured with iron and pointing out she exclaimed in ac- that rage had almost converted into a

Behold at your very feet the sea that the highway to your distant home, a pathway that you are destined never traverse. Behold, too, lying motionless its waves, the English ironclads that most emblems of the grip that your spec- rs and your extortioners think that have fixed upon the land of the Phar- : but nearer still to us are the stone whose cannon, worked by patriots, will- the destined hour arrives, sink them by one at their anchorage. When that been accomplished another than my im- brother will be the supreme lord of and I shall be his wife and you his , for so hath he sworn unto me."

With these words she gave Nellie a shove sent her reeling into a corner, and then ng the little chamber she looked and the door thereof in her rear.

CHAPTER XL.

DONELLY BEARDS THE WAR MINISTER.

alone in her chamber, or rather her cell, poor Nellie gave way unre- edly to her grief, and for a long while felt as if she was positively going mad. had come to the very natural conclu- that her young and gallant husband been butchered by the mob, even as had been butchered, his faithful ser- sharing his fate; thus she felt that was widowed, indeed—friendless, and captive of one who hated her with a malignity and gloated over the time they would be the wife and mistress man, and she (the princess) would be ded, through her higher position, with power to persecute and torture her.

Nellie knew instinctively who that man , for the princess had spoken so plainly she felt that she could guess correctly. was Arabi Pasha, the war minister, then it came upon her like a conviction the wicked princess, failing through ge to obtain her daring wish of eman- ion from Mohammedan thraldom, and zzling with her beauty the fashionable of Paris and London, had resolved at all events she would be the fore- woman in her native land; and, in or- to become a Khedive's wife, had con- ed against her own brother.

Nellie felt, deep down in her heart, that war minister loved her and only her, she knew also that he loved his down- country more, and she thought it ible that he would make any sacrifice cession for its sake, took it even the of a marriage with the present Kha- 's sister and the installing her as the of his harem.

, on the other hand, she could not as much as hope that he would relinquish his claim over her, especially that he was now the de facto ruler of Egypt and could defy both European protest and interference.

Yet, if Providence did not especially interfere in her behalf she was convinced that she would shortly be the war minister's slave, or at the best his third wife, whilst the princess, who hated her so much, would be his Valide Khanom, and as such be in a position to tyrannize over, insult and even punish her, from hour to hour and from day to day as long as she lived,

Nellie pondered, mourned and fretted over all these several things whilst seated on a pile of cushions at the little crossbarred window looking out at the blue and tranquil sea, whose waves lapped the base of the wall that constituted that side of her prison cell, and upon the three enormous ironclads, flying the bright Union Jack of old England, which lay some little distance off, but with steam up and the gaping mouths of her huge cannon to all appearances pointed directly at the palace.

So near were they that she could even read the great gold letters upon their prows and make them out to be the Alexandra, the Sultan and the Superb, and whilst she continued to gaze a band of music struck up aboard one of them, and the strains, mellowed by being borne across water, reached her with wondrous distinctness, but with the result of drawing another flood of tears from her eyes, for the air was "Home, Sweet Home," and of all airs, that was the one least adapted to cheer or comfort her on an occasion like the present.

So distressing, indeed, was its effect upon her over-excited nerves that she threw herself down upon the floor, buried her face in the pile of velvet, gold-embroidered cushions and pushed her fingers into her ears, so that not a single note of the well-remembered and beloved strain should reach her, and thus and there we will leave the lonely and unfortunate girl, in the throes of her mental but silent agony, in order to return to the fortunes of her husband and his faithful dependent.

* * * * * * *

The speech of the cavalry officer stayed the murderous hands of the mob, and it is likely that its conclusion, which was to the effect that "in the end the two Europeans would in all probability be hanged whether or no," had more weight with them than either the beginning or the middle of the harangue.

Be that as it may, however, Captain Donelly, who had been felled to the ground, was raised to his feet again, whilst Pat Monaghan was also picked up and restored to his senses by a few hearty cuffs, and then the cavalry officer called up a few infantry soldiers who were lounging about doing nothing (they had shortly before been amongst the most active of the rioters), and intrusting his two prisoners to their care, ordered them to be marched at once to the arsenal, whither he accompanied them.

Perhaps had he not done so, by some mischance they would never have arrived at their destination.

They were not suffered to speak to each other on the road, and a buffet rewarded every attempt to do so. At last, however, after following exactly the same route as Nellie and the eunuch aga had done in the caleche, and after witnessing very similar sights on the way (though now cavalry officers were galloping in all directions and apparently doing their utmost to save life and restore order), they arrived at the great gates of the arsenal, where artillery soldiers stood on guard, passing whom and being conducted across a paved court to a large and barrack-like building they were admitted thereinto, and presently found themselves in a bare, black looking room, as destitute of furniture as an empty barn, and where they saw many other Europeans in as evil care as themselves.

Ere Captain Donelly could hold converse or compare notes with any of them the door they had entered (the room had two) was again opened to give admission to the war minister, closely followed by two armed orderlies.

Arabi Pasha walked silently to and fro amongst the prisoners, as though looking for some one whom he expected to see there, and no sooner did his gaze rest on Captain Donelly than, walking up to him, he said anxiously:

"How is it that you are alone? What has become of your companion, Miss Trezarr?"

"You had best ask your eunuch aga that question, since 'twas at his instigation that our carriage was attacked, and 'twas he also who made away with her therein."

And here it may be observed that Frank labored under this misconception because that he had heard Osman Ogbon declare to the mob as they were attacking the carriage that his master was "the Saviour of Egypt and the Chosen of the Nation."

This answer to the war minister's question seemed, however, to puzzle that exalted personage immensely.

"Come with me into the next room," said he. "This is a matter that requires looking into, and the sooner that we understand each other the better, perhaps, for all parties."

With these enigmatical words he strode on in front, and turning a deaf ear to the many who would fain have held speech with him, he entered the inner room, closely followed by Frank Donelly, who put constraint on his feelings because he had no sword to vent them with.

He now looked round upon a room furnished in Egyptian official fashion, but hardly had he taken note of the many models of ships upon the walls when the war minister, who had thrown himself into a chair, said in cold, stern tones:

"You told me just now that Miss Trezarr had been carried off by my aga, but that cannot be, because my aga and my entire harem remain at Cairo. How was this aga dressed?"

"Such was the tumult and confusion that I had to keep my eyes on those who were actively assailing us. Still my ears were at leisure, and I heard him declare that he was your aga."

"The rascal lied. But have you no idea whatever of his general appearance?"

"I caught a momentary glimpse of a huge head and a showy dress of scarlet and white."

"Maloom! Maloom! then is she by this time in the power of Princess Zeneb."

The war minister ejaculated the words more as though he was communing with himself than addressing Frank, and there was an expression of such keen anxiety upon his face that our hero, who had been sufficiently alarmed by his words, grew still more so by reason of his look, and impatiently broke forth with:

"In the power of that cruel and vindictive woman? As God is my judge, I would rather of the two that she was in yours. I must go to her brother the Khedive at once. You dare not detain me," and the young officer moved toward the door as he spoke.

"It is locked by now on the other side and guarded as well," said the war minister coldly. "Besides," he added, "I can serve Miss Trezarr better than you can, and as she is my affianced wife, it is more fitting that I should move in the matter. Had you not induced her to elope with you this misfortune would not have happened, and at this moment she would have been safe with her parents in my palace at Cairo."

"Her parents had no right to sell her to you against her natural inclinations, as though she was a mere bale of merchandise. We had loved each other for months, we were all in all to each other, we felt that death would be a hundred times better than separation, and for these reasons, rather than remain at Cairo and be coerced by her parents into marrying you, she dared a thousand perils to escape with me."

"The blood of youth is hot and the brain of youth is weak, on which account I forgive both of you," replied the war minister with a sneer. "But," he added, "I far from resign my claim to Miss Trezarr, for it is a child's duty to obey her parents in all things, and in that point your Bible and our Khoran are at all events agreed. That you have done wrong in this affair can therefore be proved out of your own Scriptures, and a few weeks of solitary confinement will give you an opportunity of studying the question therein and of convincing yourself that I am right. When at the proper hour I have the privilege of setting you free Miss Trezarr will have become my wife and the most lovely inmate of my harem, and thus the matter will have been finally decided. For the present I go to set her free."

"Dare to move from that chair and I will strangle you. The lady of whom you speak is Miss Trezarr no longer, but my lawful wedded wife, and I demand to be at once allowed to go to the Khedive so that he may force his sister to deliver her up to me."

CHAPTER XLI,

IN WHICH MR. DONELLY IN TURN IS PLACED UNDER LOCK AND KEY.

Captain Donelly's outburst of passion met with a similar one on the part of the war minister.

"Slave—infidel—unclean Kaffir," he exclaimed, foaming at the mouth with rage the while. "So you have dared to do this wrong to the girl in defiance of her parents and myself combined? You have taught me to regret the saving of your worthless life."

"The saving of my life? Your saving of my life? Your excellency is pleased to be facetious," retorted the dragoon officer, in accents of fiery scorn, and then he quickly added: "It seems to please you also to make a merit of that which a dire necessity has driven you unto, the securing of a few Christian prisoners, so that the threat of hanging them in case the British fleets should open fire upon your forts may deter it from knocking them to pieces."

"By Allah and the prophet you either intentionally or through ignorance wrong me, you Kaffir dog, for far from being afraid of the British fleet, or what it can do unto us, unless it shortly withdraws and permits Egypt to settle her own private business in the way best pleasing to the vast majority of her inhabitants, I shall open fire upon it from our forts, and I firmly believe sink the huge ironclads at the moorings, and swear unto you that my sole object in troubling myself to make prisoners was to attempt to save as many of your unfortunate countrymen's lives as possible. To do this I had to win an excuse that would induce the enraged populace to spare them, and I could think of none better than the one which I used and that you now fling back in my face."

"If I have wronged your excellency I apologize, and if I owe my life unto your excellency I return you my best thanks for the saving of it, and, having done so, all my thoughts revert again to my sweet girl wife, whom I believe to be in the power of a female fiend who thirsts to execute some dreadful vengeance upon her."

"Why should she wish to be avenged on her? Perhaps I know, but how do you guess it?"

"That I may not tell your excellency, for whilst it is possible that I may misjudge another, it would be dishonorable to betray that other's confidence," answered Frank Donelly.

"It is well said of you, and I stand reproved," rejoined Arabi Pasha, with a stately bow. Then, after a moment's thought, he continued: "I trust, Captain Donelly, that your captivity will be a short one, but, however short it may be, you may depend that it will be the saving of your life, and that many stirring events will happen during its continuance. I shall now go to the rescue of my affianced wife, and I still use that term because I regard the ceremony that has been performed between you two as a mere farce, inasmuch as there was no consent of parents, which is a chief essential of Egyptian law, and since yester morn all who are abiding in Egypt have become subject to the laws of Egypt, even as all foreigners abiding in England are subject to the laws of England. You cannot call this injustice, because, if it be so, why would similar treatment be meted out to us in your land?"

"I cannot argue such matters with a shrewd diplomatist. I am a blunt soldier and, like the conquerors of this land, am accustomed to cut knotty problems with my sword, instead of attempting to untie them with my tongue. If your excellency will, therefore, be good enough to order my sword to be returned to me, I will willingly leave to the test of cold steel the subject of our discussion."

"Young man, as I said to you once before, I dare not cross swords with you, because I am the property of the nation; and I do not think I flatter myself when I add invaluable to the nation as well. It would be, therefore, criminal on my part to risk in a private quarrel a life that is devoted to the public good. I shall certainly not, however, yield my affianced bride up to you, but rather place you for a while where you can neither disarrange my plans nor do either of us any injury;" and as he concluded he struck a gong that stood on a table in front of him, and in immediate answer to the summons the look was heard to turn and the two orderlies entered the room, carefully locking the door again behind them.

As both men were armed to the teeth, and he had not a weapon of any kind about him, Frank Donelly saw that to offer resistance would be little short of madness—in fact, a direct invitation to the Egyptians to murder him, and perhaps his faithful follower, Pat Monaghan, as well.

In the untoward dilemma in which he found himself he remembered the fable of the sapling that yielded to the blast and so escaped destruction, whilst the sturdy oak which tried to resist it was torn up by the roots, and bending in like manner to the inevitable, he said in accents of subdued but bitter contempt:

"I will leave my country to avenge me. There is an inner something which tells me that when we again meet I shall have a sword in my hand, and that instead of being the idol of this misguided nation you will be considered by all men as its bitter curse. Perhaps in that hour I may repay the good turn which you declare you have done me by saving you with my good steel the disgrace of swinging by a hempen rope."

Arabi spat upon the floor to avert any evil omen that these words might contain, and then replied quite calmly:

"The dog who cannot bite is always prone to bark. Inshallah, be it as God wills; for we are all in the hands of Allah."

The Egyptian orderlies would now have proceeded to drag the young Islshman along, had he not saved them the trouble by moving in the direction indicated of his own free will.

He found that this was not to be the way in which he had come, but straight across the large bare-looking room to a door that was exactly opposite to the other one.

It gave admission to a damp stone passage that seemed to gradually trend downward, and they had not proceeded along it very far when they came to what looked like cell doors on either side, all of which were closed, as though the interiors were occupied.

At last, however, they arrived at one which stood ajar, and Frank was silently informed that he had reached his own domicile through being introduced thereto by a sudden and unexpected shove, which propelled him into its furthermost corner, and ere he could turn round the door was locked and bolted upon him, and he could hear the Egyptian soldiers laughing at what was doubtless to them a very good joke as they walked away.

Frank Donelly set himself to a vigilant investigation of his prison chamber, which, however, did not take him very long, for it was about twelve feet square, with stone walls, a stone floor, a slightly vaulted roof, a door that looked as massive as though it was that of a banker's strong room and which had a little half window about a foot square let into it (for the passing in and out of food, as Frank supposed), while exactly opposite thereto was the window proper, which was of about the same dimensions and defended with stout iron bars.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Wealthy Chinaman.

Hu-Tow-Tai, a great Chinese speculator, and probably the richest merchant in the empire, died recently at Hong Chow. His progress through life may have been as prosy and uninteresting as that of any other common millionaire, but his funeral was the longest and one of the grandest on record. At the head of the procession a number of coolies trudged along carrying little scraps of paper upon which short sentences full of wisdom and sound advice were traced in pencil. Then followed a crowd of lantern bearers, the lanterns fastened at the end of long bamboo canes. After them came a small army of musicians with gongs, symbols, and trumpets making a noise enough to scare the sulphur and the brimstone out of all the wicked spirits within range. Next came a few hundred little boys, each holding in his hand some weapon of strange form intended for the slaughter of evil-disposed devils. The bearers of the family tablets with the names of the ancestors of the deceased marched after the boys. Next in the procession, altars on wheels appeared loaded with choice fruit, the last one bearing the portrait of the deceased. After these altars, two groups of priests presented themselves, the first dressed in white robes richly embroidered, and the second in scarlet and yellow. Between these two groups there was a crowd bearing lanterns, flags, parasols, and fans, together with all sorts of queer things. The master of ceremonies rode on horseback, and was dressed from head to foot in white, the Chinese mourning. Behind him was a large white tent carried along by strong men, and in this the relatives concealed their woe. At last the coffin came in sight mounted on a magnificent hearse ornamented in the most gorgeous style, and borne along on the shoulders of twenty five men. A large number of mandarins, dressed in their official robes, and carried in Japanese chairs, closed the procession.

The Fire Bells

Ring out an alarm and it is heeded. This is to notify you that base substitution is practised when the great, sure-pop corn cure is asked for. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails to take corns off. It makes no sore spots and gives no pain. Be sure and get "Putnam's."

"Phat's that?" said Pat to the glassware dealer. "That's a set of opaque glass." "Powers! Sure Oi lived the most of me loif near the O'Pakes and never a glass had they, but a powter pot.

Some Folks

have much difficulty in swallowing the huge, old-fashioned pill, but anyone can take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. For diseases of the liver and stomach, sick and bilious headache, etc., they have no equal. Their operation is attended with no discomfort whatever. They are sugar-coated and put up in glass vials.

"A cold snap"—The plumbing business.

It is a Fact

well established that consumption, if attended to in its first stages, can be cured. There is, however, no true and rational way to cure this disease, which is really scrofulous ulceration of the lungs, except through purifying the blood. Keep the liver in perfect order and pure blood will be the result. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," a purely vegetable compound, does all this and more; while it purifies the blood it also builds up the system, strengthening it against future attacks of disease. Ask for Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Take no other. Of druggists.

A flat failure—Trying to keep house in one with comfort.

Decline of Man.

Mental or organic weakness, nervous debility and kindred delicate diseases, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. For large illustrated book of particulars enclose 10 cents in stamps and address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A poultry exhibition—A woman stoning a hen.

Opium and Whisky.

There is no curse to the human family as great as the intemperate use of either opium or whisky, nor is there a habit formed as difficult to remove; in fact it cannot be classed as a habit after certain stages, as it then becomes a disease, as marked in its characteristics as the most deadly of maladies. M. V. Lubon, recognizing the ravages that were being made by these destroyers of peace, home and happiness, some years ago commenced to devote his whole study to the peculiarity of the condition of sufferers from these habits, and after much labor made important discoveries that have been the means of curing many cases of drunkenness, opium, morphine, chloral, and kindred habits. He has been philanthropic enough to issue a book upon the subject, which he sends free to all applicants. M. V. Lubon's address is No. 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada. We have no hesitancy in commending him, as we know him to be an honorable gentleman. *Note*—Lubon's Medicines or cure for the above habits may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking them, if so desired. Send your address for book and testimonials from those who have been cured.

A gentleman of color—A painter.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

Spectacles are pair o'sights on the nose.

There is no excuse for your suffering any longer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, etc., when you can get a remedy guaranteed to cure, and which is perfectly safe. Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure is a pleasant and effectual remedy Ask your Druggist about it.

The telephone girl thinks that this is a hollow world.

Catarrhal Headache, hawking and spitting up phlegm, etc., at once relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. No reason why you should suffer another day. Many cases of catarrh of long standing have been cured by a single bottle of Dr. Carsons Catarrh Cure. All Druggists $1.00 per Bottle

A.P. 271.

50 ACRE FARM FOR SALE—CHEAP—Only $100 required down; balance at 6 per cent. Address, M. J. KENT, London, Ont.

30 Hidden Name and New Verse Cards, 10c; Sample Book, 5c. Gold Rings, Albums, etc, for clubs. STAR CARD CO., Knowlton, P.Q.

SALT—ONE THOUSAND TONS COARSE SALT—bulk and sacks; also all other grades salt; special freight rates and lowest prices. Correspondence solicited. Address, WILLIAM CAMPBELL, Goderich.

WANTED—10,000 Millmen and others interested in machinery to send name and address for a copy of my No. 12 Illustrated Catalogue; sent free. H. W. PETRIE, Machinist and General Machine Dealer, Brantford, Ont.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

$3,500, 600 Acre Farm—$2,000 136 Acre Farm—100 000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by highest Masters in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

A BIG OFFER.—To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PREJUDICE! Williams' Eye Water has proved itself a success by all who have used it according to directions, if their eyes were curable, as will be seen by the undersigned certificates. It cured me, 8 years blind, oculist failed, O. Fortin; it has cured me, oculist would not try me, Alexander Ward; 6 years blind. Chas. Amiott; 4 years, Elie Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see, John Lecroix. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale—Lyman Sons & Co., 324 St. Paul St., Montreal.

WATER STAR AUGUR $20 Per Day. WELL BORING

Has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for catalogue.

68 Mary St., Hamilton, Canada.

Axle and Machine Screw Works

LINTON, LAKE & CO.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of Carriage and Waggon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, Steady for Cylinder Heads, Steam Chests, Pumps, etc., GALT, ONT.

Bronze Medal at Industrial Exhibition, 1885. Price List on Application.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care.
291

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound. 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

Money to Loan.
6 to 6½ per cent. All business strictly confidential. Apply to
JOHN R. BAINES,
Lot 30, Con. 4, Holland,
275-88 Glascott P O.

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to me, either by note or book account, will please pay the same to A. Turner, Markdale, without further notice.
T. S. SPROULE, M. D.

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech, maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.
For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,
GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.
Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Burdock Blood Bitters.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING*
JAUNDICE.	*OF THE HEART,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF*
SALT RHEUM,	*THE STOMACH,*
HEARTBURN,	*DRYNESS*
HEADACHE,	*OF THE SKIN,*

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale at exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. If a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Markdale.
THE Store in Reynolds Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, Sr., Vinegar Works, Strathroy, P. O., Ont.
148-tf

CANADIAN P...
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE
Taking effect Monday, Jan...

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 40am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville { Arrive	10 [illegible]
{ Leave	10 20
Orangeville Jun	10 32
Shelburne	10 58 "
Dundalk	11 22 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 02pm
Berkeley	12 14 "
Williamsford	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 55 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "
Orangeville { Arrive	8 30 "
{ Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Servicee for March 7th, 7 p. m. 14th and 7. 21st 7. 28th 10:30 and 7. 4th, 7. 11th 10:30 and 7. 18th 7. 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening from Bible class Monday evening from 8 Rev. Wesley Cassin, Pastor; W A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A brethren of neighboring lodges

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets Hall on Friday on or before full month. Thos. Elliott, Master; Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPT No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month ing Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W.P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT,

J. J. IRWIN, V.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario
Veterinary
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and
CHARGES MODERATE
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTE
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR. C... MANDRAKE DAN...
LIVER CUR...
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in Costiveness, or any disease arising from liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the compounded from nature's well-known MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, powerful effect on the Kidneys, Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's were sold in Canada alone. It would woman and child who is troubled with plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's is a valuable Household Medical Book (84 pages), containing over pronounced by medical men and able, and worth ten times the price
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND
SOLD BY ALL
E. SOMERVILLE & CO.,

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 289. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 25, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

3 LINES OF
ERICAN WATCHES
WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Thomas Clocks.

EE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

& Work Warranted.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

It's the time for taffy; yum, yum.

Now Thursday will be "All fools day."

Indications of an early spring still hold forth.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Currie returned to town on Friday last.

The egg stories are now in season, the stories throw the eggs in the shade as usual.

Miss Bowes of Milton, was the guest of G. S. Bowes, Esq., her brother, the past week.

The vast majority of our correspondents are taking a rest. We will expect something spicy forthwith.

We are pleased to learn that Guss. Jones, late of A. Turner & Co's, Medical Hall, Markdale, has worked his way up to head salesman in the large establishment of J. Winer & Co., Hamilton.

Mr. John McDonald has been indisposed for some time. He had returned, the first of the week, and was expected to take his place in the store shortly, but had a relapse, and is now again confined to his room.

Mr. John McNeely has decided to sell best blacksmiths' coal from Nanaimo. He will supply customers in lots from one ton to a car load at any station from Shelburne to Owen Sound at prices which defy competition. For particulars write John McNeely, Markdale.

We met a man on the sidewalk on the opposite side of the street from the Medical Hall, who enquired of us, where the barber shop was? Do you see that fellers sign across the street? yes, well the shop is behind that post. Come this way a little and you can see it.

The C. P. R. exhibition car, containing samples of the products and soils of Manitoba and N. W. Territories, will arrive here at 12 o'clock, on Wednesday 1st April, leaving at 9:10 p. m. the same day. Samples of seed grain will be given away, and all are cordially invited to inspect the contents of the car that afternoon.

Our esteemed and faithful right hand man and foreman, Mr. Jackman, has been we are sorry to say, indisposed for the past week, and not able to occupy his usual place in this office. He is however on the way of recovery, and will likely be able to resume his place in another week. We are very fortunate to have our genial friend Will. Rutledge at hand to take Mr. Jackman's place, so that no part of our work has been delayed.

25 good men wanted, to cut wood. Apply to John McNeely, Markdale.

All kinds of "games" for sale at Mrs. Clement's.

Twelve lbs. raisins for $1 at Morrow's, Markdale.

Go to Haskett Bro's for sap pails and sugar kettles.

Immense arrivals of new goods expected daily, imported direct by W. J. McFarland.

National Pills act promptly upon the Liver regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

Jackson has the best broadcast seeder in the market, and his drill and seeder combined has no equal.

The Glenelg Assessor is working in Markdale this week. He speaks highly of the hospitality of the people of the Township.

The place to get your Nails, Glass, Putty, Hinges, Locks and all kinds of hardware, lowest prices at Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Kimberly people are taking steps to revolutionize the whole Government machinery. A report of a meeting may be seen in another column,

Those spring tooth harrows of Jackson's are going off like hot cakes. Every farmer should have one.

The person who took two jars of preserves out of a certain cellar in Markdale is well known and the writer of this hopes he enjoyed them.

Garden Seeds.—A large assortment, fresh, from the best growers just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Mr. C. W. Bellamy of Flesherton moved to Markdale this week. He is engaged in the sewing machine business.

Go to Wm. Mason, Markdale, to get your buggies and wagons retrimmed and painted. He will suite you in prices and guarantee a good job.

A meeting of the South Grey Conservative association will be held in June to select a candidate to contest the representation of the riding at the next general election.

From this issue till May 1st I will give bargains for cash in Watches, Clocks, &c. New lines of goods in this week in silver ware, flat ware, concertinas, mouth organs, &c. See goods and get prices from W. A. Brown, a reliable jeweller.

Found.—On the 12th concession Artemesia, near Sparling's Mill, two grain bags. The owner can have them by calling on Thos. Boland and proving property.

A good farm of 100 acres, on first class road, well improved and fit to run machinery on, for sale on easy terms. Interest only six per cent on unpaid portion of price. Apply at this office.

Credit Sale.—Mrs. Lake will sell by public auction on her premises, two miles from Markdale, on the town line of Holland and Euphrasia, on Tuesday the 6th April, her farm stock, implements, &c., usual terms. The farm will also be sold at same time and place, and a quantity of good hay. Geo Noble, auctioneer.

A great revival has been in progress at Ebenezer Methodist church, 11th line Euphrasia, Walter's Falls Circuit, for some weeks. A reception meeting was held on Friday evening last when 60 names were added to that church with prospects of about twenty more. The meeting still continues, Rev. Mr. Johnston is in charge. The Owen Sound and St. Vincent Gospel bands gave valuable assistance.

Debate.—A debate took place in Chatsworth on Tuesday evening 16th between three Chatsworthites and three Owen Sounders. The subject was, "Resolved that a Republican form of Government is preferable to a Monarchical," and the Chatsworth speakers took the Republican side. Wm. Brown, Esq., of Markdale acted as Chairman. The Owen Sound, or Monarchial, side won the victory.

The Standard to any address the balance of 1886 for 75 cents.

Bargains in all groceries at Morrow's, Markdale.

Emperor William of Germany celebrated his 89 birthday last Monday.

Avoiding all exaggeration without doubt McFarland keeps the best value in tea north of Toronto.

There is a probibility of a C. P. R. Steamer being built at Owen Sound the coming summer.

No more mis fits in ladies garments. Mrs. Clement has the perfection system.

Grass Seeds and Clover Seeds for Permanent pasture at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worms from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

Ladies wishing to see a bright fresh stock of newest styles in dress goods, can satisfy themselves at Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Notice to Milk Haulers.—Wm. Mason has the best and most convenient spring to put on wagon bolsters. It's the best thing out. Call and see it.

One hundred immigrants arrived at Winnipeg last Saturday, and seventy-five families on Monday, most of whom were from Huron and Bruce counties, on their way to Manitoba Province and the N. W. Territories.

John M. Davis of Euphrasia, is taking a car of choice "White Egyptian" seed oats from Markdale to Leeds County next week. We understand they were grown by a few of our best farmers.

Rejuvenator assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

At the last meeting of Markdale Lodge A. O. U. W. held on Monday evening last, the lodge presented Mr. Wm. Haskett with a beautiful emblem guard seal, in recognation of his valuable services as financier of the lodge for a number of years past.

Credit Sale.—On Tuesday, 30th March, Mr. F. Dowling, lot 29, con. 7, Holland, will sell his farm stock, implements, &c., also a quantity of hay. Sale at 1 o'clock. Terms 11 months on approved paper, hay cash. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Worthless is the soule that is void of push and enterprise. Live, honest men are always a valuable accession to any community. John E. Richards, for the past seven years a trusted employee in the well known establishment of W. J. McFarland of this place, leaves this week for Rocklyn, where he is about to launch his new craft on the broad billows of that fertile commercial sea. A second general store has long been needed in Rocklyn, and Mr. Richards is just the man to fill the bill. Mr. Richards has been with us so long, and his conduct both in his social and business relations has been so fair and unclouded that we are truly sorry that he is to leave Markdale. But our loss will be Rocklyn's gain and our best wishes go with him. When a young man like this strikes out for himself in business he is eminently worthy of the best support that can be accorded him; and we do not hesitate to say that Mr. Richards, endowed as he is with abundance of affability, gentlemanly courteousness and genuine integrity of character, will merit the patronage of all.

THE WORLD'S BEST.

It is certainly remarkable the wonderful cures effected by West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment. This remedy has not an equal in the world for the speedy cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Mar.

The nuptial knot too often proves to be a slip noose,

Fifteen lbs best dried apples at Morrow's store for $1.

Thieves broke into a butcher shop in Meaford last week and stole a quantity of meat.

Mrs. Clement is prepared to take orders for baby carriages. Call and see styles.

Oil Cake & Cattle Food cheap for cash at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

The revised voter's lists, under the new Act, are now posted at the various Post offices for the inspection of ratepayers. Quite a number are in Markdale, P. O.

To young men—on the look out for stylish clothing we would advise you to see McFarland's immense variety of imported suitings.

Freeman's Worm Powders require no other Purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

Mr. R. B. Currie, of Markdale, is in town this week, the guest of his brother Mr. Wm. Currie.—[Mt. Forest Representative.

Mr. Simon Plewes, of Creemore, formerly of Markdale, has added to the already strong firm of Plewes & Spence. We presume it will be Plewes, Son & Spence now.

Miss Maud Richardson is in Toronto making selections of Millinery for spring opening. Ladies' "*Wait for the wagon*" loads of pretty things this season, at Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

How is it that Haskett Bro's can sell building hardware the cheapest of any house in the county? Simply because they purchase in large quantities for spot cash, thereby securing two discounts, one for extensive purchases and one for "Kash," which is "King."

The person who took a horse blanket during the entertainment at Ebenezer church, town line, tea-meeting on the evening of the 17th inst., from the church enclosure will greatly oblige by leaving it at this office and save trouble.

Just arrived a large variety of carriage gears, consisting of the Atkinson, Buffalo Road Wagon, Marten Platform, also the celebrated Dexter and champion buggie gears. Call and see them and leave your order for one at Wm. Mason's carriage works Markdale.

Mr. John McNeely of this place has bought this season, for C. J. Smith, wood and coal dealer of Toronto, 17,000 cords of wood between Shelburne and Chatsworth Stations. This would run a train of 9 cars, 247 days, the freight of which would, at $15 per car, come to $32,390, or the amount paid to farmers for wood, at $1.50 per cord would net $25,500.

RAPID WORK.

"For two years I was troubled with dyspepsia—could neither labor nor find relief. Less than one bottle of B. B. B. relieved me—3 bottles cured me." So says John A. Rappell, of Farmerville. Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, and all impurities of the system.

The Massey Manufacturing Co. of Toronto have made arrangements for their season's supply of maple 132,000 ft. from Armstromg Bro's of this place, which has left a quantity of cash through the county for maple logs. This district abounds with first class maple, and Armstrong's have their order about complete, as to stock of logs.

There has been a great deal said in favor of "Permanent Pasture," at the meetings of Farmers' Institute during the past winter. The great advantage derived therefrom, as shown by Prof. Brown of the Government Experimental Farm, are surprising, and yet quite reasonable, and if the results should prove one half as satisfactory as the Professor represented, it would be well worth testing. Every farmer should fix up at least one acre the coming season.

Thornbury post office has been removed to new premises.

Double refiined electric lamp oil for sale at Morrow's, best in the market.

The Methodists of Owen Sound have extended an invitation to Rev. T. M. Campbell, of Goderich, to become their pastor next year.

Square dealing is what the farmers are after, and they get it every time at Jackson's Implement Depot opposite the Standard office.

Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped hands, Pimples, Tan, &c.

Mrs. Clement is teaching the art of cutting and fitting, all kinds of ladies' and childrens' apparel. Her system is said to be "perfection."

Have been to Toronto and made arrangements with a music dealer so that I can get any class of music, or musical instruction books, at close prices. Leave your order from catalogue with W. A. Brown, jeweller.

The immense trade now done in China and Glassware by Richardson & Co's show that it only needed enterprise in this line to secure reward, their prices cannot be beat; at Flesherton, remember.

Manitoulin Weather.—The Manitoulin *Expositor* says the weather this winter has been all that could be desired, sufficient snow to make good sleighing and not so much but what the roads have been kept open for travel with ease.

Wm. Mason, Markdale Carriage Works, has a large stock of excellent and thoroughly seasoned material on hand, and is manufacturing a large quantity of buggies democrats, &c., &c. Call and give him your order so that you may be suited in style. Prices right and quality of work unsurpassed.

Municipal councils should see the steel road scraper made by A. McGill of Chatsworth, before purchasing. They are without exception the best in the market. Patent applied for. Wm. Jackson, Markdale, agent for this district.

G. W. Boggs, Deputy Postmaster at St. Thomas was arrested on a charge of stealing registered letters from the P. O. After being closely cornered, he pleaded guilty and confessed taking at various times sums which amounted in all to $331.35. He was sentenced to 5 years in penitentiary.

Farewell.—The members of L. O. L. No. ——, met at their hall, Meaford Road, on Tuesday evening last, with their wives and sisters, to give a farewell supper to Messrs. Jas. Mercer and Robt. McLaughry, two of their brethren, on the occasion of their departure for the far west. After partaking of a sumptuous repast prepared by the ladies, Mr. Kells, master of the lodge, took the chair, which he filled in his usual genial manner. The usual loyal and patriotic toasts were responded to by the different members present. The meeting broke up at 12 o'clock by singing the National Anthum.

"WHAT SAY YOU TO A PIECE OF ROAST BEEF AND MUSTARD?"

Well, there is much to be said. The question being asked of the banqueter at the average boarding house, calls up reminiscences of close contiguity to the horns, and beefsteak three cuts south thereof. He, of course, will pass unless it occurs to him that he needs a hinge for his trunk. Should there be any suffering, the effects of an indulgence in sanguinuous fare, use McGregor's Speedy Cure, a sure and effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and all affections of the stomach and liver. Sold by Hill Bro's. Trial bottles free. 5

SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

If the system is properly cleansed by some medicine that acts upon the bowels, kidneys and skin, such as Burdock Blood Bitters, and the sufferer will use Hagyard's Yellow Oil according to directions, there are few cases of rheumatism, however bad but will yield promptly to the treatment.

YOUNG FOLKS.

A Spelling Lesson.

People, as a rule, are particular about having their names spelled correctly, and they are not to be blamed for their preference. You may make the aristocratic Smythe a life-long enemy by writing his in the plebeian fashion—Smith. Here is a post-master who was extremely anxious to have the name of his city spelled properly:

The post-master at Buffalo, in making up the mail for Binghamton, persisted in inserting the "p" in addressing the package, though the Binghamton post-master had written to him on the subject, explained that the "p" should be omitted, and asked that the correction be made. The Buffalo post-master paid no attention to the request, continuing to address the packages as before, and finally the Binghamton man, a somewhat peppery individual, got mad. He had to address a mail package to Buffalo daily, and, after making it up, he wrote upon the outside in big letters the word "Buffalop," adding beneath it the message:

"There! How do you like to have the name of your old town spelled with a 'p,' oo?"

It is said that this reformed the Buffalo official.

Steering by Mother's Light.

He put his hands to his mouth as if he had placed a speaking-trumpet there, and then shouted through them.

"Hul—lo! Hul—lo—o—o!"

There was no answer save that of the heavy swash of the sea at his feet. Neither was there anything to be seen, only a vast thick curtain of gray mist falling everywhere over the sea.

He made another speaking-trumpet with his hands and shouted again, but there was no response. Neither did the fog break before his piercing cry. Sullen and gray it hung down over the sea.

"I don't see," said Pierre, "where the fishing boats are. And, of course, it don't do any good to call, but then, when one don't know what to do, why—why he will try anything. Guess I will go into the house and see mother."

He walked up the hard sandy beach, climbed the hummocks in the rear, and then dropped down into a cosy valley that several aged willows overshadowed. Under one of these trees was Pierre's home.

"Any word from the boats?" asked a musical voice.

"That is mother," thought Pierre.

She was stooping over the fire of driftwood that she had begun to make on the broad and blackened hearth.

"Any news from the boats?" she asked again. "It is time for the fishermen to be at home."

"Nothing," he said.

"Three boats went out, Pierre—I saw them go—your father's, your uncle Louis' and your uncle Pierre's."

Yes, three boats had gone to the fishing grounds just off a rough, rocky point—three boats rocking on the restless, surging sea.

"Four of the neighbors went with your uncle Louis."

"I know it, mother. All men in that boat."

"And Cosette went in your father's."

"Yes, and she is as good as a man in a boat."

"Good as a man!" Cosette, Pierre's big sister, could manage a boat better than some men.

Besides Cosette, two others of the family were in that boat—Clem and Victor, Pierre's big brothers, strong and muscular.

"I saw the boats off the point, mother, two hours ago, and I could see Cosette standing in the stern of father's boat. Uncle Pierre's was farther out, its sail set, and the boat was skipping away."

"God keep them!" murmured the mother. "I don't like to have them late when the sea is rough. God keep them!"

"I will go out and see how things look now."

He soon came back and reported that the fog seemed to be scattering and the wind rising.

"Could you hear the waves off the Big Rock?"

"Yes, I could hear them."

The mother sighed again and again. The waves off "Big Rock" meant the surf around a lofty shore-ledge at high-tide; and when a storm was approaching, the agitation of the sea about this ledge was very violent and noisy. She went to the door, listened, and then slowly climbed the worn stairway leading to her little chamber under the roof.

"I think I will go up stairs," she murmured.

"It won't do any good, mother," cried Pierre, who knew what she proposed to do.

"I wish you only thought it would, Pierre."

She lighted a lamp, set it in the narrow window and then bowed her head in prayer. It was her habit on stormy nights and Pierre had carelessly joked about it, and yet it was only talk on the surface. The terrible wrath of the sea awed him; and if his pride had not prevented, he would have declared his purpose to look to that God who holds wind and wave alike in his grasp.

While a mother at home was praying by the lighted lamp souls at sea were watching it. The three boats had been bewildered in the fog. Two of them had stumbled on a little island, in one of whose coves they sought shelter for the night. The boat belonging to Pierre's father had not been so fortunate. When the wind rose and the fog scattered, Cosette's keen eyes were turned in every direction, searching for some ray from a guiding light.

"Oh, there! See!" she cried, pointing toward a dim flash of gold off on the water's edge.

"Make for that," replied her father.

The bow of the boat was pointed toward that golden spark. Slowly but steadily they advanced through the rough waters, and the boat was beached in a little sheltered nook not far from the home under the willows.

"Here we are!" shouted Victor, at the door of the house.

"Oh, thank God!" cried the mother, coming down the stairway, her lamp in her hand. "Oh, how did you get here?"

"We steered by mother's light," said Cosette. "We saw it in the window, though we did not know what it was out there."

"Ah!" thought Pierre, "it is time I were steering by mother's light." When he lay down that night, he first knelt and asked God to guide him over life's rough sea.

The months went rapidly by. The cold, hard blasts of winter drove across the sea, and like plows they turned up the dark waters. Then came spring, with its softer airs, and the longer days kindled in the sky that longer light in which the sea rolled and flashed like a vast crystal. Spring, though, did not soften the cough that had attacked Pierre and with which he vainly wrestled.

"He can't live long," said the old doctor of the family; "he may go any day."

One stormy night the boy lay dying; father, mother, Cosette, Victor, Clementine, gathered in tears about his bed. Pierre was wandering in his thoughts; he fancied he was far off on the sea. The waves, he said, were running high.

"Don't you be afraid for me," he said, in low tones, looking round on those who wept at his side. "I shall—make—harbor; I'm steering by mother's—light;" and guided by prayer, steering by a mother's light, the fisher-boy quickly reached heaven and home.

HACKED TO DEATH.

An Express Messenger Murdered in His Car.

The express car of the Rock Island train which leaves Chicago at 11 p. m. was boarded by robbers at Joliet at 1 o'clock the other morning. Kellogg Nichols, express messenger of the United States Express Company, was killed, and money and jewelry valued at about $35,000 were stolen. Nichols attended to his duties at Joliet, but when the train arrived at Morris, twenty miles beyond Joliet, he did not open the door of the car.

The local agent at Morris forced open the door, and found Nichols lying dead on the floor of the car, with his throat cut from ear to ear and his head horribly cut and crushed. The baggageman was found bound and gagged in the next car. The safe was broken open and its contents gone. As the train does not stop between Joliet and Morris it is approximately certain that the robbers boarded the cars at the former place.

The facts of the express robbery as learned from the baggageman are that, shortly after the train left Joliet at 12 45 a. m., he heard a rap at the baggage car door. Thinking it was the express messenger he opened the door and was confronted by masked robbers, who covered him with revolvers and forced him to give up the key to the express car. The baggageman was guarded by one of the robbers, while the balance turned their attention to the express car.

It is supposed they obtained entrance to the express car by rapping and explaining that the baggageman wanted to get in. At any rate the express car door was opened and the desperadoes entered; and then ensued a battle for life and the property entrusted to his charge on the part of the express messenger.

The interior of the car shows that he fought the robbers from one end to the other, but at last the blows that they rained on his head with an iron poker forced him to succumb, and he was left dead in the car. The thieves rifled his pockets of the keys of the safe, which they robbed of all its contents, variously estimated at from $20,000 to $25,000. Checks and valuable packages not containing money they left scattered on the floor. In one hand the dead man clutched a lock of dark hair, which must have been torn from the head of one of the assassins. Sheriff Rietz and Chief of Police Murray have organized a posse and are scouring the country in pursuit of the robbers.

The Rock Island Railway will offer a reward of $10,000 for the capture of the men who committed the express robbery, and $5,000 for the arrest of any of them.

The baggageman has been arrested on suspicion of being implicated.

"Do You Mean Me?"

"An unprecedented affair (writes a correspondent) happened at a little country church on a recent Sunday evening. A young man, accompanied by a female, attended service there, as they had frequently done before. It appears that the young man, either for convenience (the pew being crowded) or from force of habit, placed his arm on the top of the seat behind his companion. Judge his surprise, and that of the congregation also, when the minister, having offered up the prayer, exclaimed, 'Take your arm from that woman's waist, will you?' Of course, at this there was a general look to discover the guilty one, the young man himself being unable to realize his position. Giving another look at the minister, he was met with the words, 'You, I mean; don't you hear!' As there could be no mistake this time, the young man answered, 'Do you mean me?' The minister said, 'Yes take your arm from that woman's waist!—'I beg your pardon, sir, replied the young man; my arm is not round her waist.' —'Don't answer me in church,' said the rev. gentleman. 'Very well,' replied the young man, 'I will leave your church;' and picking up his hat, he did so."

A Ghastly Token.

Sadie Hayes, the colored woman under sentence of death for the murder of Police Sergeant Jenks, at St. Louis, has a lover named Wm. Lacey, who is as black as she is. She wanted some tangible proof of his love, and said that if he really loved her as he professed, he would, before their final separation, present her with a ring he wore, with the finger on which it was worn. The other day he was to be taken to the penitentiary, having been sentenced to a term of three years for burglary. The same evening his sweetheart received the desired proof of his love—the little finger of his right hand adorned with the ring. Lacey had actually sawed or cut off his little finger at the joint with a steel shank taken from his shoe and sharpened on the iron bars of his cell. He wrapped the bleeding stump of the finger in his handkerchief, and later it was amputated and dressed by a surgeon.

A drunken Louisvillian went into a broker's office where there were three boys employed. He ordered them to "fall in" at the point of his pistol, marched them to a back room, and there, under threats of immediate death, forced them to drink wine until they were all drunk and very sick.

PERSONAL.

Mr. F. Marion Crawford will presently return to America for a visit.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison will spend six weeks in Florida with his bride, and probably will not return to New York city before the middle of May.

Jackson J. Hill of St. Paul, Minn., is said to own the finest collection of diamonds in the United States, and his friends speak of him as the "Jack of Diamonds."

U. S. Secretary Lamar is credited with having lately rebuked Colonel Ingersoll for his aggressive infidelity, and expressed a hope that he will some day become a Christian preacher.

Queen Natalie is said to be the most beautiful woman in Servia; but unless she is grossly libeled by the lately extant pictures of her, the statement is pretty rough on the other Servian women.

Mr. John Drew, the father of the young clergyman to whom Miss Mary Gladstone was married, is one of the most active and ardent Conservatives in Devonshire, and a Tory of the stern and unbending type.

It is said that Thebaw, the ex-King of Burmah, never touches liquor, and that the officers of the vessel which took him to his place of exile tried to tempt him with every kind of drink, from gin to champagne, without effect.

A celebrated Italian actress and singer, Blanca Donadio, intends to take the veil. She belongs to a devout Parisian family, and during her stay in Florence, where she has been lately acting, she sent all the flowers given to her on the stage to the churches.

Justice Chitty of London was recently trying a case when a large piece of plaster fell from the ceiling upon the canopy under which he was sitting. "Fiat justitia, ruat cœlum," he exclaimed; and went on with the trial.

Count Herbert Bismarck is not to go as German Ambassador to England. He is the right-hand man of his father in the Berlin Foreign Office, and will stay there, ready to become the head of the department on the Chancellor's death or retirement.

Mr. James E. Murdoch, the veteran actor, at the age of 76 enjoys good health and the possession of unimpaired faculties. He has a pleasant home at Cincinnati, where he likes to receive visitors and discuss the past and the present of the American stage.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* is being sued for libel by Mrs. Broughton, at whose house Jarrette made the arrangement which led to the abduction of Eliza Armstrong and her subsequent imprisonment by Stead and his associates. His enemies assist the woman with her suit.

Police Justice George A. Meech of Chicago, who has brought a libel suit against the Rev. Dr. Kittredge, is a son of the officer who in the War of 1812 commanded the privateer "General Armstrong," and through his mother a descendant of William Brewster, who was one of the company of the Mayflower.

Miss Cleveland has adopted for use in her correspondence a crest which is a copy of the new seal recently provided for the President, and shows the bald-headed eagle, not with wings outstretched as formerly, but with his wearied pinions at rest; upon the breast of the eagle rests the familiar shield, with its thirteen stripes and thirteen stars. The crest is printed in dead gold and below it appear the words, "The President's House."

The Queen has taken the recent lecture of the *Standard* to heart and is emerging from her long seclusion. Being in town for the drawing-room this week she drove three separate days in the park. She has further promised to attend public conventions in the city, and if she will consent to ante-date her jubilee, that celebration may take place this summer. It is hoped that she will undertake royal progress through the great towns.

Sir Henry James, London *Truth* says, is the victim of a smart repartee. His opponent at Bury said that he so greatly respected Lord Salisbury, that if he were to propose Home Rule, he should vote in favor of it. Sir Henry replied that he respected Mr. Gladstone quite as much, but that if a hundred Gladstones were to propose Home Rule, he should vote against it. Sir Henry wrote to the chairman of his committee to ask him whether, under the present circumstances, this utterance precluded him from joining Mr. Gladstone's administration. The chairman replied that it did.

Prince Krapotkine, the learned and famous anarchist, recently released from a French prison, has decided to make his home in Hampstead, Eng., and expects to spend there in peace and quietude the closing years of his adventurous and troubled life. He intends, however, before resuming his duties, to make a tour of England and America for the purpose of delivering a series of lectures, in which he will define his own views upon socialism and describe the present aspect of the revolutionary movement throughout the world as viewed from the inside.

Prince Pascal de Bourbonn, brother of the ex-king of Naples, has just figured in a police court, being charged with fraud in giving a mortgage for $150,000 upon his villa which he had already mortgaged to its full value of $39,000. The Prince set up a defence that he received no money consideration for the mortgage, but wine which he sold and only realized $10,000. The mortgagors tried to sell the villa and extort the full amount of the mortgage, but the prince was acquitted on the ground that no intention to commit fraud had been proven.

Lord Wolseley's refusal to pay fees to the Herald's College for his new title and to Ulster King of arms and his officials for the insignia of St. Patrick, calls up a story of how a similar exhibition of independence was dealt with by George IV. A certain knight of Windsor received the order of St. Michael and St. George, and after the investiture a bill for the usual amount of fees was sent to him, which he swore nothing would induce him to pay. There was no precedent for such a case, so a memorandum was sent to Sir William Knighton at Windsor, in order that the King's pleasure might be taken. The document was returned with the following endorsement by the King himself: "Stop the d—d fellow's pay until the claim is cleared."

THE WORLD OVER

Cresidy, a French horse that was looked upon as the coming racehorse when two years old, will soon appear in the new French circus as a trick horse. No one can ride him.

The most brilliant soiree given recently in Paris was that of the Princess Youriecsky, formerly the Princess Dolgorouki, widow of Alexander II. All the swell world was there.

An æsthetic Worcester horse will tear any cheap blanket that may be thrown over it into shreds, but seems immensely pleased when covered with one that is costly and beautiful.

A colored rail-road porter says of travelling brides: "'Sperience teaches me dat dey is tickled mightily ef you mistakes dere husbands for bruddern. I does it ebery time, now, an' hits 'em fo' a dollar, shuah."

Robert Morris, a Georgia murderer, has been sentenced to be hanged on April 16. When the Judge sentenced him he laughed, and to the Sheriff he said: "Send me plenty to eat, so that I will be heavy enough to break my neck when I fall."

A new gun, 50 calibre, has been tested in Kalamazoo, which, with one ounce of powder, drove a steel bullet two inches long through four ⅜ inch iron plates, and dented the fifth. It is said a cannon made on the same principle will throw a ball fifteen miles.

Barbara Robinson, a little uneducated nine-year-old negro girl of West Point, Ga., bids fair to rival Blind Tom as a pianist. She plays with wonderful correctness any composition that she has once heard. Like Tom she seems oblivious to everything else when listening to music or playing the piano.

A Georgia farmer, who was carefully rearing a nice litter of Berkshire pigs, couldn't account for the disappearance of all but three. One day he heard one squealing shrilly in the air and saw a big buzzard sailing off with it. The farmer shot the buzzard, and buzzard and pig fell to the ground dead.

The big snow storm in Maine packed the principle streets in Dixmont with a drift fifteen feet high, and so solid that horses could be driven over it. The young men and boys of the village tunneled this drift, and after two days' work, made a tunnel 175 feet long, 7 feet high, and 8 feet wide, through which teams were driven for several days.

At a recent Dunkard baptismal service at Jones's Falls, Md., one of the baptised persons, a young woman, was nearly strangled at the second dip, and so prostrated at the third that she had to be carried to a neighboring house and revived. A thirteen-year-old girl endured the ordeal with a smiling face. Each was in the ice cold water at least ten minutes.

Dr. Henry Collier, a Georgia dentist, was set upon the other night by three negroes, who demanded his money. Putting his hand in his pocket and saying, "Well, I suppose I'll have to give it to you," Dr. Collier pulled a pistol and did give it to them. He killed one, wounded another, captured the third and marched him to the lockup. The fourth footpad was lucky enough to get away.

A huge California hawk swooped down on a sleeping cat at Santa Rosa the other day, and bore it squealing and scratching high in the air. When about 500 feet high the hawk lost its grip, and the cat came down with fearful velocity, but the hawk caught it again just before it struck the the earth, and was carrying it off, when suddenly both fell like lead to the ground. The cat had bitten through the hawk's head killing it instantly, and the fall killed the cat.

R. B. Swankin of North Manchester, Ind., had the reputation of whipping his wife and abusing his children. One night a mob of men and boys went to his house and told him he must quit the town at once. They gave him time to pack two gripsacks, and then they marched him down the main street, a big fellow walking behind and cutting his legs with a cattle whip. When the town limits were reached he was stripped and soundly whipped with blacksnake whips. This is the second occurrence of the kind reported from Indiana within a few weeks.

Steamboat Frank, a Modoc Indian who was captured at the time of the Modoc war, and who is still a prisoner of the United States, is attending, by permit of the Government, the Oak Grove Seminary in Maine. He now calls himself Frank Modoc, and is studying for the ministry. He is making good progress in his studies, and is apparently a devout Christian. He is proud of his descent from a long line of Modoc chieftains, and conducts himself with true Indian dignity.

The prevention of decay in wood is said to be effectively accomplished by exhausting the air from the pores and filling them with a gutta percha solution, a substance which preserves the wood alike from moisture, water, and the action of the sun. The solution is made by mixing two-thirds of gutta percha to one-third of parafine, this mixture being then heated to liquify the gutta percha, when it is readily introduced into the pores of the wood, the effect of the gutta percha being, when it becomes cool, to harden the pores.

A goose farm is one of the curiosities of agriculture on the eastern shore of Virginia. Within an area of about 3,000 acres live 5,000 geese, of several varieties, attended by herders and regularly fed with corn, &c. The object is the collecting of down for quilts and pillows, and once in about six weeks a plucking takes place. Only the breast and the sides under the wings are plucked, and it requires the yield of nearly 100 geese to weigh a pound. The raw feathers are sent to Philadelphia for cleaning and sorting.

One of the clergymen of Louisville is at any rate consistent in his opposition to Sunday newspapers. To a church notice which he had printed in a Saturday evening newspaper he added a request to the Sunday newspapers not to copy it, and in a note to the editor wrote: I learn that my church announcements frequently appear in the Sunday papers. They are copied from the Saturday evening papers. I am conscientiously and out and out opposed to Sabbath desecration, and do not wish to appear to encourage Sunday papers by using them even in this way."

HOUSEHOLD.

Plain and Practical

DOUGHNUTS.—One cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of lard, one teaspoonful of soda, two spoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of nutmeg. Beat the sugar and lard together until light, then add the eggs well beaten. Mix with flour as soft as possible, and make it stiff enough to roll out.

STEAMED BROWN BREAD.—For a large loaf take one-half pint of rye meal, one pint of sifted Indian meal, one pint of sour milk, one-half gill of molasses, one spoonful of salt, and one large teaspoonful of soda. Mix all the ingredients except the soda, dissolve that in a little boiling water and add last, stirring the mixture thoroughly. Grease a brown bread tin, or pail, cover it, set it into a kettle of boiling water, and steam it four hours. Remove the lid, and set the pail in the oven a few minutes to brown the top of the bread.

SALLY LUNN.—One quart of flour, a piece of butter the size of an egg, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two eggs, two cupfuls of milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream-tartar, one teaspoonful of saleratus, and a little salt.

Sift the cream-tartar, salt and saleratus with the flour; add the eggs, the butter melted in one-half of the milk. Dissolve the saleratus in the other half of the milk, and add all together very thoroughly. Bake in shallow pans.

WHITE ROLLS.—One cup of graham flour, one cup of white flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two cups of milk, baked in a hot oven in gem pans. Use Dover egg-beater to stir the whole mass to a creamy lightness at the last moment.

A GOOD CAKE.—One cup of sour cream, one cup of powdered sugar, one and one-half cups of flour, two eggs, one cup of raisins, one level teaspoonful of soda, one heaping teaspoonful of extract of vanilla. After mixing the other ingredients, add last the flour, and the raisins rolled in flour. Beat the mixture until it is creamy, then pour in the pans and bake at once.

Hints and Suggestions.

How many women there are, with small families to do for, who adopt hard ways to do their housework that it is impossible for them to enjoy any leisure.

Allow thirty minutes for boiling rice and forty five minutes for baking them. In boiling them, if for boiling, and put them in boiling water which shall just cover them. When done pour off every drop of the water and put a towel over the kettle a few minutes.

Elder down is much used this winter lining the old-fashioned quilted silk pumpkin hoods, and the old-fashioned Scottish pelisses that are being imported.

Cover house plants with newspapers before sweeping; also give them a bath once a week in the water you put on to boil potatoes.

No prettier fashion of wearing the hair is seen, than a simple coronet, made of the hair being combed to the middle of the back, loosely braided, and pinned so as to give a graceful, fluffy appearance.

One bushel and twelve quarts of shelled corn, or its equivalent in other grain, will keep a fowl a year. And that the average hen will lay ten and a half dozen eggs per annum makes it certain for you to realize a profit of $1 20 to $1 75 per annum according as the prices of eggs, poultry and grain are varied by the market or locality.

Sometimes a wick becomes too short to carry up the kerosene and the latter runs out. If you have not time to put in a new wick a piece of cotton rag pinned in will answer every purpose and make a good feeder. If a hole should be burnt in the glass chimney paste on a piece of paper, which may often be done in a hurry, and it will answer its purpose for the time, or until you can get a new one. Sometimes the burners of the lamps get gummy and prevent the wicks moving freely. Boil them up in suds over a fire for a time and they will become entirely clean and work well.

A little turpentine in the wash-tub will make clothes very white, and will also remove incorrigible stains from white goods. A tablespoonful of turpentine to a boiler or or a teaspoonful to two gallons of water. There is no smell, the boiling process

If ink is spilled on the carpet put enough salt on it to absorb it. Take more salt and put on more salt, rubbing it well into the ink-spot. Repeat it until all the ink is taken up, then brush the salt well out. If properly done not a trace of ink will remain. If coal-oil is spilled use the same manner described above. I have tried both these remedies used with success.

Teething, feverish children can be quieted by bathing them in warm water in which you have dissolved a large spoonful of saleratus.

My Mother.

AMANDA L. BARTHOLOMEW.

A simple parsonage—plain and lowly—
Where ivies rambled up and down
With sweet-brier roses.
A place the earliest sunbeams hid,
Nor left, 'till shadowed by the mist
The Night unclosed.

'Twas here she wrought with patient care
A life whose incense filled the air
With gladness only.
Here heard her call to enter rest,
And left the home, a broken nest,
Bereft and lonely.

To children's hearts, and hearts grown old
With anguish, 'tis a lesson long,
And sad the learning,
That prayers not heaven can e'er answer
That loved ones drifted to that shore
Beyond returning.

We've learned farewell oft through death's portal
She—welcome—where there are no tears
But joys supernal
And closely folds earth's loving hands
Within the house not made with hands
Secure, eternal.

O Mother, with the soft brown eyes
In thy fair home beyond the skies
Am I expected?
Can'st thou not tell me at last,
When 'cross that threshold all have passed
I shall not be rejected!

N EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

tory of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha:

the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XLII.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND—THE PRINCESS'S ULTIMATUM.

aving both Frank Donelly and his lovely in their respective prison cells, we will the war minister in his attempt to ure the liberation of the latter.

Behold Arabi Pasha, therefore, once more the connivance and with the active as- nce of Elmarr the buffoon, in the pres- e of the beautiful Egyptian princess, who ives her supposed female visitor with an ard show of joy and welcome, though heart is dark within her by reason that guesses why he has come.

ie lies in voluptuous abandon amidst aped up piles of amber satin cushions form her couch she waits for him to k, but though she is outwardly so com- nt and calm the labored heaving of her gnificent and almost nude breast, and the ose working of her little naked henna ed toes, as one moment she thrusts her ivory feet inside her embossed leather, filigree-worked slippers and then next them out again, sufficiently shows the ard, agitation of her mind. Her full, y arms are bare to the very shoulders, the golden circles that clasp them here there sink into their yielding softness, the heavy ebon masses of her perfum- mbound hair seem to flow all over her inky rivulets, causing her clear brown ly by no means unlovely skin to seem pos- ly fair by the contrast. In short, she d a woman capable in every way of ing a man's brain and scorching up his rt, and perhaps the knowledge of this ged her at the little effect her beauty ed to have upon her visitor.

"Have you run the peril of having your stricken from off your shoulders and mine being treated in like manner only to at me as a child looks at a medicine tle!" she exclaimed petulantly, after a moments of silence on both their parts. Why do you not hasten to confess that I so lovely that you could not keep away me, despite my advice that you should so until my brother had lost all power to you, until in fact you were on his throne be in your dungeon?"

"I would have done so, Zeeneh, had you taken an unfair advantage of me, had not surreptitiously got into your power whom you know is dear to me, and, as believe, to do her an injury. I know your rish nature well."

"The tiger is the most graceful of beasts, I thank you for the compliment of com- ing me to one. Yes, I have your lily ted Feringhee girl in safe custody, but ll swear to you if you like that the day on hich I deliver her over to you she shall be plump and as white as any houri of radise."

The promise sounded well to the ear, but ere was a something in the accentuation the words that the war minister did not e, and which caused him to rejoin with: "Zeneh, you speak fairly with your lips, t falsely from your heart. Though you mise to deliver the Frankish girl over to without a bruise or scar on her adorable h, you have yet resolved to punish her in me terrible manner or you would not have en at the trouble of bringing her hither. ou cannot swear to me that I am wrong."

"Tell me first, do you love this Feringhee her beauty or for her mind?"

"Allah! what a question. Why, for her uty, of course, for beauty is the gift of d, whereas mind, bah! that is what is cked into the head in youth by the peda- gogue and in after years by experience, and older and uglier a woman grows the more gets of it."

"Then give to me this girl's mind and I ll guarantee not to injure her beauty."

"You must be more explicit, Zeeneh, I now not yet what you mean."

"I will tell you, and indeed I am thinking much of doing you a service as of pleasur- myself, for as long as this Frankish girl ains her mind she will hate you, by reason that she loves another, and, furthermore, in grieving for that other she will fret herself in and weep away the brightness of her yes, so that in time she will be scarcely orth the possession. But when once I have taken away from her that useless thing, her mind, she will no longer fret, for her grief will depart with her knowledge, and she will grow as attached to you as a dog would do. I will bathe her each day in milk, so that she shall retain her snows, and maintain her plumpness with cream and oil and rahat al loncoum, and when I give her to you she shall, as I said before, be as white and lovely as one of the prophet's houris."

"But you studiously avoid telling me how you intend to kill her mind?"

The princess's eyes flashed, and her great brown bosom heaved as she rejoined:

"I will have her held down naked on the floor for hours at a time, whilst stingless scorpions and huge hairy spiders, whose poison bags have been drawn, creep to and fro over the snowy whiteness of her flesh, and equally harmless but still more tickling centipedes shall each drag his hundred clinging legs over the same fair, broad pathway, whilst every other hideous insect and reptile that Egypt knows, yet all equally harmless, shall join those that I have already mentioned on the smooth and glossy premises, and the more she writhes and pants the closer they will cling, until at last they will drive her mad, mad, mad."

She almost shrieked the last words, so great was her excitement; but at this full disclosure of her terrible and fiendish intentions her visitor grew equally agitated.

"You beautiful fiend, I dare you to prosecute your foul intentions on this innocent English girl. I also command you to give her up to me at once—at once, I say!"

But his words only infuriated the princess still more.

She sprang to her feet, with a rattle and clatter of all her bracelets and bangles and a quiver of her plump, glossy limbs, and confronting her visitor in an attitude of defiance exclaimed, tauntingly:

"You dare me? You command me? Why, at the mere clapping of my hands the eunuch guard would rush to my aid and in a single minute lay your head at my feet. I refuse to give the Feringhee girl up to you. I have and I will hold; for the eagle high-poised in air is not wont to give up the prey which he grasps in his talons at the bidding of the wingless, earth-prowling wolf. I have promised that you shall receive the girl from my hands as white as a lily and as beautiful as a houri, and if you dare to menace me again it will only cause me to regret that I have promised so much."

The war minister saw that threats were of no avail, so he next tried diplomacy.

"Can I not buy her at a price? I mean to say, her immunity from harm?" he asked.

The princess seemed annoyed and yet attracted by the question.

She felt, indeed, like the dog in the fable, strongly inclined to drop the substance in her greed to snap at the larger shadow.

But a moment's reflection seemed to open up to her a way by which to secure both mouthfuls, and looking fixedly at the war minister, so that she might detect the slightest intention on his part to deceive her, she said slowly and distinctly:

"You might be able to redeem her with the blood of her entire race, the blood of all, I mean, who still remain in Egypt. Will you shed it for her sake?"

"Allah, Allah! How can you have conceived so deep a hatred against her race?"

"Because its women are free like the flowers and able to show their loveliness to the world and win what is to our sex the supremest of all delights, admiration. I hate their women because they can do this, whilst I can not, and I hate their men because the only one of them who ever beheld my beauty was moved thereby, but preferred that of the girl who is at present my prisoner, and whom even you would like, if you only dared, to place above my head."

"Zeeneh, I cannot command a wholesale massacre of Christians merely to please a woman."

"The question is not that of pleasing a woman, but of preserving a girl."

Arabi Pasha winced but made out: "I cannot do it even for that, Zeeneh."

"Then, by Allah and the prophet I will do unto the girl what I have threatened."

"To the care of Allah and the Prophet I must consign her, then, rather than commit so great a crime. I will not stain the sacredness of our cause by unnecessary bloodshed, no matter how you may seek to drive me to it."

The princess was not so enraged at this speech as her visitor had feared she would be, perhaps by reason that she was gratified to learn that the war minister did not love the English girl to such an extent as willingly to commit a gigantic crime for her sake.

"Well, do as you please," said she; "this is no business of mine. Whatever betides, one the day that Egypt belongs solely to the Egyptians, and you are hailed as its Khedive, I will become your Valide Khanoum and hand over to you, as the most beautiful of your slave girls, the Feringhee maiden whom I now hold in sure custody. This palace will than be yours and no woman in the harem will be able to draw her curtain against you. Until that time arrives, however, you know full well that it would be death to seek her whom you would release if you could, and as your life belongs not to yourself, but to the nation, you will hardly care to jeopardize it in order to save the wits of a girl who would now be far happier without them, and of much less trouble to you in the possession as well. Is it not better to have her smiling blankly on thee than to have her forever weeping, moaning and upbraiding? Go to, thou art a fool. Depart and leave me free to enjoy my pleasures, which heaven knows are few enough, imprisoned forever within stone walls or behind a hideous face veil when I take the air. But I mean to have some delightful hours with the Feringhee wench ere I have to give her up to thee, and not of a single one of them will I be robbed. I have even a slab of black marble for her snowy nakedness to be stretched on, and thou mayest picture to thyself how radiant it will look and how I shall enjoy its quivering as the loathsome things creep over it. Now go, for I would not speak another word though you stayed for hours."

As Arabi Pasha knew that the strong willed woman would keep her word he groaned deeply and suffered Elmarr to lead him away in the same manner as she had introduced him.

CHAPTER XLIII.

THE PRINCESS AND THE BUFFOON ARE FRIGHTENED BY THE DEVIL.

Thus was our beautiful Nellie left entirely to the mercy of the woman who hated her.

Arabi Pasha had quitted the palace wondering how it was possible to serve her and much fearing that his visit to the seraglio had done her more harm than good.

He went back to his house in the arsenal and wrote a letter to Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr at Cairo, stating that he had discovered where their daughter was, but not a word about her marriage to the young dragoon officer, and inclosing a safe conduct under his hand and seal he urged them to come on to Alexandria at once; for he had a faint idea in his head of a way in which they might be able to deliver her without his own name being at all mixed up in the matter, for the Princess Zeeneh being his active ally in the rebellion he dared neither expose her nor provoke her to expose him, since the one course would be dishonorable and the other might yet prove dangerous.

Meanwhile Nellie remained a prisoner in that innermost of the three rooms, which seemed to form at all events a portion of the Princess Zeeneh's especial suite, and to which none of the other ladies of the seraglio not even the Khedive's chief wife, had any right of access. And as it happened, this was in reality a somewhat unusual case.

Notwithstanding all the threats that the princess had used towards her and her deep and bitter grief at what was supposed had been the terrible fate of her husband, Nellie's bodily fatigue was so great that no sooner had she grown weary of looking forth from the window and thrown herself down on a pile of soft cushions in a corner than she sank into a deep and profound sleep, nor awoke therefrom until night had usurped the place of day and her prison room was enveloped in profound darkness.

For a moment she could not remember where she was, and when the knowledge came back to her she grew frightened at the pitchy blackness by which she was surrounded, but at length catching sight of two friendly stars looking down upon her, she crept over to the window so as to feel nearer to them, for the Arab belief that the stars are the eyes of the angels was a pleasant thought to ponder over at a time like the present.

No sooner had she reached the window than she saw what looked like other stars, each having a shimmering reflection, but she knew that these were the lights of the three British ironclads.

As she knelt there, leaning on her arms, and almost panting for air, for the night was intensely close and sultry, she could hear the little wavelets lapping the foundations of her prison wall, and also after a while another sound which somehow or other suggested to her the idea of the digging of graves.

Yes, it certainly resembled the measured strokes of spades, the dull thud of earth as it fell on earth, and now and then there was a murmur as of subdued voices and a faint rolling and creaking, such as might have been caused by the passage to and fro of hand-barrows.

Pressing her face as close against the window as she was able, she looked down to right and left and soon became aware that a number of tiny, glow-worm like lights were moving to and fro almost underneath that side of the palace, and about two hundred yards to the right of the window she was looking out from, but hardly had she made this discovery when the door of her room was suddenly opened and the flash of a lamp almost blinded her.

Only for a moment, by reason of its suddenness and its excessive brightness, and then Nellie recognized behind it the Princess Zeeneh and the horrid woman with the sickly leer. This witch followed her mistress and fastened the door behind her.

"Put down the lamp on that low bracket," said the princess, and directly she was obeyed she turned fiercely upon the English girl and added:

"Go you over to that pile of cushions directly under the light. You need not choose your attitude, because we shall put you in several before we have done with you. We are going to tickle you, little one, that is all, to-night."

She laughed bitterly as she uttered the last word, for she had resolved to torture her prisoner by degrees.

Nellie did as she was bidden; but the next command was that she should strip herself, and this, rather than be roughly handled by the two women, she also commenced to do, and indeed with somewhat of alacrity, for a hope arose within her that her naked loveliness would soften her persecutors' hearts towards her and force them to treat her gently.

She began to doubt its power, however, when upon the removal of her dress (one that she had obtained of Marie) and the consequent exposure of her exquisite neck, arms and shoulders, the princess merely gave vent to a contemptuous laugh, and raising her own great, brown but by no means unlovely bosoms, drew forth from underneath them a withered flower and a gem that seemed to flash with rainbow hued flames.

"Behold, you thrice accursed Kaffir, the ring that I gave him when I lowered my lineage, my rank, my faith and my pride in the very dust for his sake. Yes, I risked death and far worse, ineffable disgrace, to behold him yet again, but when the summons of the lotus had brought him unto my presence and I was ready to surrender all things up unto him, aye, even to the wrecking of my faith by marriage with a Ghiour, he flung my love and my wondrous condescension back in my face, and had the effrontery to tell me that 'twas an earthworm like thee who had dared to enter into competition for his love with a daughter of the Pharaohs and who had furthermore borne away the prize. Prize, indeed! It would have been one that would have destroyed my soul. Yet, as surely as that in his insulting and contemptuous indifference to my charms he cast even my love gift, this ring, upon the floor ere he withdrew forever from my presence, I will kill thy mind, even though I dare not bruise thy body. Dare not, did I say? By Allah! I will dare if I choose. Strip, accursed Feringhee!—strip!"

The great tears rose to Nellie's eyes and trinkled down on to her beautiful breasts.

Her fingers were busy with her corset clasps now, but they trembled so that they could not undo them.

But the princess was in no hurry, for she found it pleasant to gloat over her prisoner's plump and quivering whiteness, on the rounding of her arms, the dimpling of her shoulders as she fought with the obstinate corset clasps.

But presently one gave way, then another, then another.

Nellie looked down upon her beauteous self with a sigh, and then up at the two women in silent questioning, for she felt that her loveliness was pleading far more eloquently for pity and gentle treatment than words could do.

She could hardly imagine that any one could possess sufficient cruelty to redden it even with slaps, and thus it was almost with a smile of victory that she looked up, but the expression of the face changed into one of terror as the princess screamed out;

"I cannot keep my hands off her. She makes me giddy and my heart beat to look at her. She must owe such beauty to the devil, for she can have got it in no other way. She must have sold herself to the fiend to win my Feringhee lover from me. I do not wonder now that she succeeded, let the devil protect her now if he can."

With these words she flung herself on the poor girl, and thud, thud, thud went her fists against the yielding, palpitating flesh, whereupon the lovely victim uttered a shrill scream, and in an instant a vivid and ghastly glare lighted up the entire chamber, causing both her assailants to shriek in turn and rush therefrom in the most abject state of terror.

CHAPTER XLIV.

SAVED BY THE ELECTRIC FLASH—HAS SHE AN AMULET?

The ghastly white glare that had suddenly invaded Nellie's prison chamber, and which seemed brighter than the sun at noonday, was in fact the electric light, flashed along the coast from the British ironclad Superb, so that it might be ascertained whether in disobedience to the Sultan's orders and the promise of the Egyptian notables the forts were being still further strengthened and armed.

This, to the Egyptians, perfectly novel method of illumination suddenly flashed upon the working party, whose spades and barrows Nellie had heard, and whose glow-worm-like lanterns she had seen, as it was afterwards ascertained gave them such a scare that they threw down their tools and rushed pell mell into the town, screaming out that "there was a new sun and it had come out of the water."

Since a body of men were so alarmed at the strange sight, it is by no means surprising that the sudden and terrible glare caused the Princess Zeeneh to leave off pummeling Nellie and to jump to the rapid conclusion that, as the foul fiend had bestowed such beauty upon her, he was coming in person in order to see that she wasn't robbed of it, and the same idea having seized upon the buffoon, their helter-skelter retreat was the most natural thing in the world.

They locked the room door in their rear, and when this had been done the princess summoned up sufficient courage to stoop down and peer through the keyhole.

But though the light had by that time quitted the room again, the fact did not at all reassure her, but rather the reverse, and she said to the buffoon in answer to her question whether they shouldn't now go in again and finish what they had intended to do:

"I am afraid Shaitan only left because we left. If we went in again he would come again also, and perhaps show us his terrible form or even tear us to pieces. You may depend upon it, Elmarr, that the Kaffir has an amulet about her by which she summons the fiend whenever she needs him, and I noticed that instead of trying to clutch my wrists as I struck at her, she merely shielded her breasts with one fat white arm and dived her other hand down amongst the clothing which she had just taken off. It was assuredly to feel for the amulet, and the moment that she grasped it that fearful light came, which must have been the reflection of the flames of hell, and the next instant Shaitan himself would have been clutching us if we had not got away as quickly as we did. I'll never try any tricks on her again until that amulet is got away from her. Be that your task, good Elmarr."

The buffoon looked by no means overpleased with the job that had been set her.

"Inshallah, I don't feel like disturbing her again to-night," said she. "No, not even to bring the light away, I would not do it for the brightest jewel in your highness's casket."

"I do not require it of you, good Elmarr. Let her have the lamp and the rest of the night as well to herself. But when day comes it will be a very different matter. The devil and his imps have little or no power in the daylight, and as you will be the Kaffir's sole attendant, you must then get the amulet either by guile or by force. Strike her, bite her, do anything to her in order to force her to give it up to you, for now that I have looked upon her I cannot bring myself to spare her. I throw my promise to the winds. I will not only tickle, but I will thump and claw as well, aye, and I will whip her, too. Oh, how I will whip her for daring to be more lovely than myself, and how she shall writhe and palpitate and quiver in the licking, burning smarting coils of the thong.

Left alone, Nellie even rushed to the window to learn the cause of the light, for she herself was somewhat alarmed thereby, fancying that the palace might be in flames.

When, however, she saw that it was streaming forth from the black side of one of the huge British ironclads and the extremity of its rays moving slowly along the coast, all her alarm vanished.

She now knew what it was and guessed its object as well, and the thought that brave and chivalrous fellow countrymen were working it and studying its results, while she was a hapless captive in a Mohammedan harem, threatened hourly with persecutive torture and, perhaps, murder, affected her so deeply that she retreated with faltering steps to her pile of cushions, and sinking thereon contemplated with tears and sobs 'neath the mellow light of the oil lamp the pink splotches on her plump, dimpled shoulders and full, rounded right arm, where the furious princess' blows had fallen on her, moaning piteously "Oh, how could she? How could she have done it?"

And so she gradually sank down at full length among the yielding cushions, and falling again asleep awoke no more until the morning.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

FEARFUL MURDERS BY A BOY.

He Kills His Father, Mother, Brother, And Sister.

One of the most horrible murders ever known was perpetrated the other morning near Osage Mission, Kansas. Mr Mendell, living thirteen miles northeast of that town, was awakened about 3 o'clock by a scream. He went to the door and was met by Willie Sells, the son of a neighbor, J. W. Sells. The boy cried out:

"Mr. Mendell, a man is at our house with a hatchet, and has hurt father and mother. I don't know how badly."

Mr. Mendell went with the boy, arousing J. T. Rice, another neighbor, on the way. Upon reaching Sell's house a most horrible sight met their eye. In the bed in the north room lay Walter, Willie's eldest brother and bed-fellow, aged 19, his throat cut and the entire top of his head chopped off, exposing the brain, and his left eye hanging upon his cheek. Passing into the south and main room, where a light was burning, they stumbled over the prostrate form of Mr. Sell's, his head crushed and almost severed from his body. Near by lay Mrs. Sells, a lady of 43 years, her head mashed and a fearful gash in her throat. On the bed in the southeast corner of the room lay Ina, Willie's sister, aged 14, killed in the sameway as the others. Lying near Mr. Sells's head was a bloody butcher knife, and on a chair a hatchet, covered with blood.

The boy said that he had been awakened by something, and looking up saw a low, heavyset man with dark hair, cut close, standing in the door. This man stepped in, and, reaching over Willie, struck Walter, who lay on the back of the bed. Willie jumped out and dressed while the man was still in the room. The man rushed out of one door while Willie rushed out of the other, and started up the road on a run, Willie after him. A short distance off stood a man on horseback, holding another horse, upon which the man vaulted, and both made off. Willie then went on to Mr. Mendell's.

After the bodies had been discovered Mr. Rice took Willie home with him, where he slept soundly until morning. A Coroner's jury was impanelled, and the subsequent investigation brought fourth from the boy. Suspicion rested upon him, and he was put on the stand. He swore that he had not washed his hands since the murder, but inspection showed that, while his hands and wrists were clean, there was a water mark above which his forearms were deeply encrusted with blood which appeared to have spattered up his sleeves. Around his finger nails, too, was blood. Upon removing his trousers, his drawers were seen to be spattered with blood, and his bare feet were covered with the same tell-tale marks. His feet fitted all the bloody footmarks to be found. The boy stoutly denied being the murderer, and maintained a bold front throughout.

The conclusion of the inquest was postponed until next day. The boy was smuggled into a buggy by Police Judge Cambern and Deputy Sheriff Locke and driven to jail in Erie for fear of lynching, which appeared imminent. On the way to Erie he said to Mr. Cambern:

"Those fellows tried to get me to say that I did it, but I thought it would be best not to admit it."

There is hardly a doubt that the boy committed the dreadful crime. It is known that Mr. Sells had in his pocketbook $100 in gold and $170 in bills, which were not disturbed, besides three watches. John Hall of Erie has been appointed guardian of the boy.

The Two Angels.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Darkness falls. The voice of day is dying,
Twilight slowly creeps across the sky.
Lo, two brother angels earthward flying—
Sleep and Death—with errands from on high.

One of them, in heavenly beauty glowing,
Scatters grains of slumber far and wide,
Which the rising breezes gently blowing
Waft from house to house on every side.

Soon the weary all are soundly sleeping;
Pain at last the bed of sickness flies,
Sweet repose has hushed the mourner's weeping
Kind oblivion closed his tearful eyes.

Now the aged, weary, care-o'erladen,
And the infant on his mother's arm,
And the ruddy youth and blooming maiden
Sweetly rest without a thought of harm.

"When they waken, brother, they will gladly
Praise me for the good which I bestow."
"None to me," the other answered sadly,
"Thanks will render. I am called their foe."

"Nay, for all the good will praise thee, brother,
When unto a brighter life they rise,
When their blessed spirits meet each other
In the shining fields of Paradise."

Conjugal Devotion.

Not long ago as an elderly couple were out walking, a lady on the other side of the street slipped and fell down. The old gentleman rushed across the street, raised his hat and offered to assist her in any possible way. His wife followed him across at a slow pace, and, witnessing his devotion to the stranger, shook her fist at him. "It's all right—it's all right!" he whispered. "Yes, I know it is!" she exclaimed hotly. "Here an unknown woman hurts her toe, and you plough across the street to eat her up with kindness. The other day, when I fell down stairs, you stood and laughed, and wanted to know if I was practising for a circus!"

Sir Alexander Stuart, ex-Premier of New South Wales, is now in Denver.

It is feared that the Swedish Minister Kjolt, will never be a pronounced success.

Vice Chancellor Bacon is the oldest Judge on the bench in England. He is 88 years old, and is remarkably well preserved.

A kind-hearted man sent an old friend, a tramp, to a restaurant with an order for dinner. The bill came in for nine beers and a cigar.

Nearly every day somebody unearths an "old rhyme" of a meteorological character, such as, "If February gives much snow, a fine summer it doth foreshow"; or, "If March is full of wind and rain, the farmer will have a good crop of grain." These "old rhymes" are now manufactured in every enterprising newspaper office, and they are verified quite as often as the "old rhymes" made a century ago. Here's one, for instance, that may be depended upon: "If in June, July and August no rain there be, a very dry summer you'll surely see."

The Lover's Fatal Blunder.

"Louise," said he, as they sat in the parlor together a few evenings before the rising of the honeymoon—"I ought to tell you that I belong to a Masonic lodge, and have to attend its sessions; so dearest, when we are married you mustn't fret if some evenings I have to be away from my little wifey-pifey." And the designing villain chuckled at his prudence.

"Of course I won't, William," she said softly; "how many lodges do you belong to?"

"Only one, darling," he answered.

"And when does it meet? How often? On what evening?"

"On, once a week—on—on Thursdays."

"Very well; then I shall have you at home every other evening in the week—that will be so nice."

And as she took out her tiny note-book and made a memorandum on the subject, he felt that, after all, he had made a mistake.

The pugilist who strikes out quickly believes in the immediate delivery system.

Court Officer (whispering in magistrate's ear): "A couple outside wants you to join them." *Magistrate*: "Sh! Tell 'em I'll be around the corner in five minutes." *Court Officer*: "It's a young couple, sir, as wants to get married." *Magistrate*: "Oh! tell 'em they'll have to wait until the court is adjourned."

The Standard.

MARKDALE MARCH 25 1886

OUR RAILWAY FACILITIES.

Our County is making steady progress, and developing in public improvements as well as individual and local enterprise. Any stranger travelling through our country cannot be but favorobly impressed. The churches and public schools which dot the country throughout, are shure indications of civil and religious progress, without which no community or nation can make substantial advancement.

We wish especially, however, to notice our railway advantages. Those who do not travel, to any great extent from home, (and they are the great majority) are not fully aware of, neither can they appreciate, our railway advantages. Many would be ready to doubt your word, if you should state the fact that the C. P. R. is the longest railway in the world. It is not only the longest, but the best equipped; and for management all the way through, even to the train men, it is noted far and wide for courtesy and gentlemanly conduct,

A person on returning from British Columbia a short time ago, after an absence of several years, expressed his astonishment at our railway advantages; he said he had heard of a narrow guage railway being built back into Grey County, but he found the most comfortable coaches, the most obliging train officials and the greatest general comfort on this line, that he had met with all the way from B. C. Another man we met in Toronto a few weeks since on his way to Markdale from Penetanguishene on the Nortnern Railway, he said he had left that place, 103 miles from Toronto, and it took eight hours to reach the city, and he was nearly frozen to death into the bargain; while he reached Markdale, 10 miles shorter distance, in four hours less time and had every comfort besides.

Those instances are just given to enable those who have not the delightful experience of travelling on those inferior roads, to appreciate our own line, the C. P. R.

PARLIMENTARY.

The great portion of the past two weeks has been taken up in the Riel question.

The members of the big debating society had a grand opportunity to air their eloquence, and good debating has been done on both sides of the house.

A division is likely to take place on this important question to-day, when the Government will doubtless be sustained.

UNSEATED.

Mr. Howland, who was elected Mayor of Toronto Last January with a tremendous majority over Mr. Manning, the largest property holder in the city, has been unseated, not having the necessary property qualification.

It is very doubtful whether Mr. H. can qualify so as to be in a position to offer himself again, while Mr. Manning is about to take a trip across the Atlantic with his family, and will not be a candidate. Ald. Defoe, John Turner and John Withrow are spoken of, with the latter the most likely man.

Going to Penetang.

Mr. D. J. Shanahan has purchased the extensive carriage manufacturing and harness business from Mr. J. Mundy, of Penetanguishene, and leaves Markdale this week for that town.

Mr. Shanahan has been five years in our village, during which time he has, by close application to business, excellent workmanship, honorable dealing and commendable enterprise, built up a trade second to none in the County, and had it not been for the fire of twelve months ago, which consumed his large carriage works, including a splendid stock of material for the following seasons operations, Mr. S. would have no idea of leaving our town. We sincerely regret to loose such a citizen, not only on account of his enterprise and integrity as a business man, but for his enviable social qualities; Mrs. Shanahan is also one of our most respected lady citizens, and we are sure we speak the sentiments of the whole community when we wish them and family every success in their new home.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—There are a few persons who attend the Methodist church, Markhale, who appear totaly void of respect for either the sanctuary or themselves, and make a public exhibition of their ignorance by keeping up a continual whisper in time of service. Should we have to refer again to them, we will give names.

PROPRIETY.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—Before leaving Markdale I wish to return thanks to the people of the village and surrounding district for their liberal patronage during the four years I did business in Markdale. I very much regret leaving your prosperous town, and sociable kind-hearted people, and would not have thought of doing so, had I not had the misfortune of getting burned out. In my absence howsver, I shall never forget the many kindnesses which we have received as a family from all classes, and especially during my wifes recent illness. With kind regards to all

I am respectfully &c.,

D. J. SHANAHAN.

Kimberley.

From a Correspondent.

There was a meeting here last week to have a talk on our politics, quite a number turned out. William Stuart was appointed chairman. He said the meeting was called to discuss the political situation and to see if we could devise some means to put a stop to the waste of the people's money and the resources of this country. Our fathers left us as good a form of Government as any on the face of this earth for an enlightened people, but altogether unsuited for half civilized nations. We have as much liberty and power as we generally make good use of by our votes, we can drive any Government from power and every man has a vote that is worthy of it. Now gentlemen let us see if the present system of conducting our business is satisfactory. In 1877 our Dominion debt was seventy-five million, in 1886 it is two-hundred and nine millions beside; we had some fine land and timber, we have not much of that now; What has become of it? given away to companies, friends, supporters, &c.

Mr. Hammond was the next speaker. He confined himself mostly to provincial extravagance. He denounced expenditure on the Lieutenant Governor's residence.

Mr. T. Carruthers gave the expenses on Governor General and Ridau Hall, amounting to over two million dollars in the last sixteen years.

The sallery grants was discussed and condemned in severe terms.

The following resolutions were past:

Resolved that this meeting pledges itself not to be influenced by partisan consideration in choosing our future representative to Parliament, but that the wishes of the people shall be the guide to our representative.

That the meeting protests against the expenditure of Ontario Lieutenant Governor's house, and favor the complete abolishing of same, and further expenditure incurred by paying Deputies in the different departments out of the public funds.

That this meeting is in favor of the abolishing of the Dominion Senate as it is a useless and expensive body.

Holland Centre.

(*From our correspondent.*)

Mr. H. Mercer has bought out the stock from Hill Bro's., and intends to continue business here on his own account. Glad to have him, and have no doubt he will prosper.

Township Council met on Saturday last here. There were two accounts laid on the table for repairing Dr. Oldeham's cutter, both of which got a six month's hoist.

The Chatsworth News did not come to hand last week.

Mr. Robt. Freeborn has sold his horse "England's Wonder" for the American market.

Rev. Mr. Perry is still unable to attend to circuit work. Rev. Mr. Godfrey, of Brookholm, took his place last Sunday.

Mr. Thos. Armstrong lost a fine young mare last Sunday. Cause, inflamation.

Mr. M. Smith & Son's. have shipped from here, 200 cords of broom handle timber to Central Prison, Toronto. Also six cords shoe last timber.

Miss Douglas, Memonite, has been holding meetings at Griffins Corners and old Williamsford for some time.

A spelling school is held in our village every Monday evening. Misses. Horton, Smith and Moore are leading characters.

On Tuesday there was shipped from here for Winnipeg, one car house hold effects and 8 horses. They were from near Hanover, and saved $18 on the horses by taking this line.

Mr. Lyman Anderson has bought out the Berkeley shingle factory, and is moving the machinery to Holland Centre. Berkeley is fast coming into our corporation.

The Irish Question.

"Phat de ye think av the Oirish Home Rule, that the papers have talked so much abute racintly?" said Dennis McTosey, as O'Phesey gathered up a tray full of glasses, which the crowd had just emptied.

"Home Rule is it?" said Phelan, as he scratched his hairless sconce. "Well, gintlemen to tell the onest truth Oi can t say much in regarrud to that, for Oi am not very well posted. Yez see Oi have me hands so blamed full, trayin' to rule me own home, that Oi can't foind tcime to luk afther the affairs av the ould country. No man in this country has a deeper affection for the ould sod than Oi have, but me own home demands me attintion to such an extint that Oi am somephat rusty on the affairs av me native Oisle! Betune you an me, gintlemen, if the Oirishmen av the United States wud pay more attintion to their families an' less to dynamite, there wud be fewer av our woives and childer goin' abute the strates pickin up stove wood. Only lasht avening. Oi came heme fhrom worruk, an' there was moy son Edward the dude, dhrunker than an Oirish picnic, trym' his portiest to learn his mother to play penny ante. If Oi had been half an hour late, as Oi sometoimes am, there wud have been no supper an the table, an' Edward wud have had all av Mary Anu's money. As it was Oi appeared on the scene roight in the midst av a jack pot an' broke up the game."

Who May Vote at Municipal Elections &c.

		ASSESSMENT
John Fish James Gibb	owner owner	$199.
John Fish James Gibb	owner tenant	$100.
John Fish James Gibb	tenant tenant	$199.

Some say a tenant is qualified where an owner is qualified, but it would seem strange if $100 would qualify an owner and tenant while $199 would not qualify the owners &c.

McGREGOR & PARKE.

Of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold by Hill Bro's. at 25c. a box. 5

AN OBSTINATE CASE.

"In the spring of '83 I was nearly dead, as everybody around my neighborhood knows. My trouble was caused by obstinate constipation. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me entirely." This statement is made by Walter Stinson, of Gorrie, Ont.

BIRTHS.

PLEWIS.—In Creemore, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. S. Plewis, and daughter of D. Spence, Esq., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

FLEMING—COPELAND—At the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J. Fotheringham, on the 16th inst., Mr. R. G. Fleming, son of John Fleming, Esq., J. P., late merchant of Berkeley, Ont., to Miss Lydia B., daughter of Mr. James Copeland, late of Township of Preton, near Dundalk, all of Summerberry, N. W. T.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	49	to	65
Peas	54	to	54
Oats	30	to	31
Butter	14	to	14
Eggs	12	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	30	to	35
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,

NOTE PAPER,

PENCILS,

PENS,

INKS.

FANCY GOODS,

TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may proye both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,

MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME CARDS,

DOMINOES,

DICE,

CHECKERS,

BISCUITS,

CANDIES,

Sweet Meats,

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,

MARKDALE.

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE?

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circumference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices!

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS,

Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds.

Flour & Feed,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at KNAPP'S for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co. Chemists and Druggists

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectacles fitted on scientific principle. ☜

New Advertisements.

Blacksmith shop to rent—John McKenna.

Stationary and fancy goods—Mrs. Clement.

Furniture and undertaking—Coleman & Hamilton.

Trotting stallion for sale—John Gauley, Williamsford.

New drug and stationery store—R. L. Stephen.

New and Renewed Subs.

H. Hamilton, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Geo Ireton, Markdale, April, 87.
John Moore, Markdale, Jan. '88.
John McKenna, Markdale, Feb. '87.
S. J. Boyd, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Wm Lewis, Markdale, Jan. '87.
F. Porter, Markdale, Jan. '87.
D. J. Shanahan, Markdale, Jan. '87.
John Patterson, Markdale, March, '87.
Mrs Clement, Markdale, March, '87.
Geo Brooks, Vandeleur, Jan. '87.
C. Price, Williamsford, Jan. '87.
R. Lockburn, Williamsford, Jan. '87.
John Fitzgerald, Williamsford, Jan. '87.
Thos J Spears, Williamsford, Jan. '87.
Robt Carmichael, Williamsford, (New) March '87.
Wm Crowther, Williamsford, (New) March, '87.
James Galbraith, Arnott, Jan. '87.
Colbert Day, Traverston, Jan. '87.
Thos Carne, Lily Oak, Feb. '87.
Miss Walker, Massie, Feb. '87.
John Fleming, Summerbery, N. W. T., Jan. '87.
W. H. Patterson, New Westminster, B. C. Jan. '87.

A COMPLETE BREAKDOWN.

"For ten years," says Jannie M. Harrell, of Wallaceburg, Ont., "I did not see a well day—was all broken down with dyspepsia, liver complain, catarrh and debility. Three doctors afraid and hope for me, when Burdock Blood Bitters came to my rescue. It is the best medicine I have ever taken. I say this for the benefit of all suffering as I did."

"Oh, no, I suppose you weren't intoxicated last evening when you came home?" Mrs. Dumbledigg to patient husband.

"No, I was merely tired and went into the library to enjoy my cigar."

"You were perfectly sober, were you?"

"Yes, perfectly."

"Then, please explain, if you can, how you came to mistake my bustle for your smoking cap and went to sleep with it on your head."

WILL TAKE OATH TO THE FACT.

Edward Cousins, of Ranson, declares he was at one time nearly dead form the effects of a terrible cold and cough. He tried many remedies but Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam was what cured him. He speaks in highes praises of it in other cases, and adds that he is willing to take oath to his statements.

A Sensible Young Wife.

Young Wife—How do you like my cooking! Come now give me your honest opinion. How does it compare with your mother's?

Young Husband—If you want my honest opinion, I will say your cooking is very fair, but not quite equal to mother's.

Y. W.—I did not expect it would be equal to your mother's, but I wish you to remember that your mother had many years experience before you were capable of forming judgment for her cooking.

Y. H.—By Jove, you are right I never would have thought of that, though I assure you I would have made no comments on your cooking if you had not asked for my honest opinion. The point you have made is a good one, but it is entirely overlooked by young married men.

Y. W.—It is, and unfortunately it is not thought of by young wives. The idea of any man saying to a girl just a year or two out of school, "You can't cook as well as mother," or "You don't manage as well as mother," and never taking into consideration that mother has had an experience of forty or fifty years! Suppose the young wife should turn round and retort, "You're not half as skilful a workman as my father?"

Y. H.—And I wonder she doesn't. It's a poor reel that won't work both ways.

And so it is when you come to think of it.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

It is popularly admitted everywhere that McGregor's Speedy Cure is the safest, most reliable and far cheapest remedy for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Impure Blood, Loss of Appetite, and all similar troubles. It is not necessary to take a great quantity before any result is produced. A few doses will convince you of its merits. Trial bottle given free at Hill Bro's. 3

Advertise in the STANDARD.

LOCALS.

A FRESH stock of ready-made boots and shoes at McLeod's shoe store. Prices right.

THE Meaford *Mirror* says "Kind words will never die," but in addition to kind words it is necessary to have money to carry on a newspaper business: Very true Mr. *Mirror*, kind words are to life what butter is to bread; both are best, but we could not subsist long on the butter without the bread.

A GOOD assortment of hand made boots always in stock at McLeod's shoe store.

THE social held at the residence of Mr. Bowes on Wednesday evening was a most enjoyable affair. There was a large turnout, and every one seemed to be in their happiest mood. Mr. Bowes and his amiable wife are always foremost in matters pertaining to advancement of church interests, as also raising of the standard of morality in the community generally, and we are pleased to be able to report this the most successful social of the season in connection with the Ladies Aid of the Methodist church in Markdale.

DEATH OF A DURHAM MAN.—Mr. Mathew Staples, who at one time worked with W. A. Anderson, Blacksmith, of this town, died at the age of 33 years at Kamloops, B. C., on March 4th. His friends here only received word of his death this week. His brothers John and James, and other relations of Glenelg, will be sorry to hear of his death at so early an age.—[Grey Review.

W. McLEOD, shoe maker has secured a first class workman and is now fully prepared to get up the nobbiest boots of all classes to be had anywhere. Give us a trial and you won't regret it.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

MR. W. J. SHEPHERDSON of Euphrasia, auctioneer, sheep breeder, etc, etc., returned from a visit east on Saturday, and calling at the *Mirror* office showed us wool 19 inches in length, which he had taken from the back of a Cotswold ram lamb—said lamb being one of four purchased from Messrs, Russell and Weldrich of Thornhill, breeders. Mr. Shepherdson is bound to keep abrest of the times in the stock line.—[Mirror.

PASSED AWAY.—It is again our duty to chronicle the death of our old resident, Charles S. Rankin, Esq., D. L. S., which took place at the residence, of his son-in-law, Mr. S. Hutchins, Millbrook, Ont., on Monday last in the 88th year of his age. Mr. Rankin was well known to almost every resident of our town, and will long be remembered as a kindly old man, ever ready with a sympathetic heart and helpful hand to aid those in need. He will also be remembered as the surveyor of the whole of this northern portion of Ontario, and deserves more than a passing notice at our hands; but our space being limited this week, we reserve for another issue further particulars of one so widely known and respected throughout this section of country.—[O. S. Times.

EVERY well regulated household at this season of the year should have a bottle of West's Cough Syrup on hand, as many a weary day of sickness can be avoided by taking West's Cough Syrup in time. It is a positive cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough and all Throat and Lung complaints. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00 per Bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. March 25

EBENEZER TEA-MEETING.—The tea-meetnig held at Ebenezer church, Euphrasia Mission, on Wednesday evening last was a decided success. The evening being favorable and sleighing tolerable, the church was well filled. A good tea was served after which Mr. D. R. Ellis was voted to the chair, which position he filled in his customery easy and pleasant manner. The choir did good service and a number of snap speeches were given by local celebrities, after which John Lyons, Esq., gave a forcible address touching on various points, but chiefly on the all important question of the day—Home Rule. Rev. W. Casson followed with an able and deeply interesting speech on "The British Empire" which was a grand treat in itself, and was earnestly requested to be published in the STANDARD, but Mr. Casson intends giving the lecture *in full* before he leaves the circuit, perhaps on the 24th May, after which we may publish it. Proceeds of tea $26.

THEY ALL SAY —THAT— Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



—UNDERTAKING,—

Having received a stock of undertaking goods, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse for hire in connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON, MARKDALE.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, Frence or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

TO RENT OR SELL

BLACKSMITH Shop and business; an excellent business stand in Markdale. This is a fine large new shop doing a good business.

JOHN McKENNA,
289-91 Markdale.

AN OLD TIME FAVORITE.

There is no other remedy that has stood the test of time so long as has Hagyard's Yellow Oil for rheumatism, neuralgia, lame back, pains in the chest, colds, croup, sore throat, deafness, and most painful affections.

The Standard

To any address in America for $1.00 per year if paid in advance. Three months for 30 cents.

HAMILTON HAPPENINGS.

There is now being manutactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Markdale by Hill Bro's. 5

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

FOR SALE.

A THOROUGHBRED Trotting Stallion with pedigree, in good condition, eight years old. For further particulars apply to

JOHN GAULEY,
Williamsford Station, P. O., Ont. 3 w

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

PROBLEMS OF NATURE.

The most Important and Original Scientific Paper of the Country.

PRICE $1.50 PER YEAR.

"Work of Electricity in Nature," price $1.50.
"Origin of Species," price 75c.
"Offices of Electricity in the Solar System," price 25c.
"Offices of Electricity in the Earth," price 25
"Offices of Electricity in the Growth of Plants," price 25c.
"Offices of Electricity in the Human Body," price 30.
"How to Fortell Weather," price 10c.
"Eyidences of Character," price 10c.

PROBLEMS OF NATURE,
189 New York.

Peerless Oil!
Ahead of All Competitors.
Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.
SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,
Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

INTRODUCTORY -:- CARD OF

The New Drug and Chemical Store.

To the people of Markdale and surrounding vicinity, I beg to announce, that having opened out a new establishment

—DEDICATED—

TO THE DRUG, MEDICINE, CHEMICAL AND STATIONERY DEPARTMENT,

I am therefore a solicitant for a fair share of your patronage, being ready at all times to meet your requirements in these lines of trade, having a new and well selected stock; and hoping, with choice goods, reasonable prices, and fair dealing, to retain the good will of my patrons.

Yours
Very respectfully,
R. L. STEPHEN,

TWO DOORS EAST OF HILL BRO'S BLOCK, MARKDALE.

Clover Seed,

Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pallow.

GRASS SEED.

Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

FOR SALE,

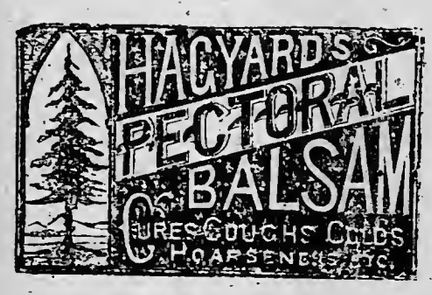
SPAN YOUNG MARES, either cash or time to good mark; also twenty-five tons good Timothy Hay—cash.

WM. BROWN.

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the patrons of Markdale Cheese Factory will be held on Saturday, the 3rd April, commencing at one o'clock, at the Markdale House, for the purpose of letting the hauling of milk for the current year.

B. COLEMAN,
President.



SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.
A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.
'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

MEAT
FOR THE MILLION.

The undersigned have opened a new

BUTCHER -:- SHOP

Opposite Noble's Blacksmith Shop, where we have constantly on hand the best meat the country can produce.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Orders filled promptly, and delivered in any part of the town.

NESTER & SPROULE.

Salmon-Fishing in Canada.

BY W. J. BRUCE.

Camp Beatrice was probably the prettiest point between the Metapedia and Upsalquitch river, situated on the left bank or Quebec side of the Restigouche, and here, during the salmon season, did I live in right royal style.

This year, 1885, the salmon came in during the first week in June, and those fishermen who were fortunate enough to be "on the spot" had rare sport. I did not reach the fishing grounds till June 13, and found water in good condition, "but, ye gods!" a "drive" of logs was coming down Patapejaw, and my hope for good fishing was not at fever heat. Still, I was anxious to get at work. So, pulling up our canoes at this point, at four in the afternoon we commenced making camp. My Indians, Mattalac and Frank, were soon busy getting up the tents, while my other aids, a couple of lads, sons of a settler who lived a mile down the river, went into the woods to cut bark and boughs,—the former for my cook-house and Indian shelter, and the boughs for my bed.

In an hour Camp Beatrice was a fixed fact, and the stars and stripes run up a flagstaff thirty feet long.

While this work was going on I got my tackle in shape. I selected an eighteen-foot rod, made for me by Forrest, of Kelso, Scotland, a Jock Scott fly, attached to a single leader, and 100 yards of line completed the job.

"Now, Mattalac, the canoe!"

Ten minutes later, and we were at the head of Frog Island Pool, a favorite spot of mine, where in former years I had hooked many a thirty-pounder.

Mattalac, in the bow of the canoe, and Frank at the stern, all expectant, sit with eyes strained in the direction of my cast; once, twice, thrice, the fly falls lightly on the quiet, smooth, and glassy pool; no rise.

Strange! it is just the evening for salmon. The sun has just gone down behind the "*aq wit for targossen*" (Squaw's Cap), a grand old mountain on our left, and there are but few logs coming down. Again I make a longer cast, and this time,—oh, blissful moment in the angler's life!—a ripple, then a lightning dash! splash! a graceful curve of his tail and he is my prisoner. Whirr! Whizz! and fifty yards of line spin from my reel. Now Mattalac, old man, up anchor, and steady! follow him, lads! "He's going up stream, sir, and is a whopper too!" replies the Indian, and at this moment the fish showed himself by shooting straight out of the water, with a graceful spring, and, throwing a double back summersault, that would kill a circus-tumbler with envy, fell back.

"Oh, he is a beauty!" I volunteered; forty pounds if an ounce. Now up he goes again, this time showing his beautiful silver sides in the fading sunlight, and coming down with a "thud" that sent the spray flying up in millions of diamond jets.

"That was a splendid leap," said I, lowering my rod, to save both fish and strain.

Whir-r-r! Whizz! round spins the reel, with that peculiar musical sound that has no parallel. Will he never stop? I have but a few strands left. "Hurry! *fast! fast!*—he has almost taken the length of my line—and I boast one hundred yards. Aha!" he stops, and I begin to reel homeward; he is coming up, and I gather him in "lively." This time he comes home splendidly, and, after a moment's halt, I feel I have him well in hand, when the villain stops dead still, and I could no more move him than if he were the Egyptian obelisk in Central Park. For thirty minutes did his royal highness "sulk" now and then rubbing his nose on the pebbles, which action was telephoned to me by the peculiar grating sensation that ran down the rod.

Shade of Isaac Walton! how he holds, and as I gently "give him the butt," my beautiful forest rod forms a graceful curve almost double bent. "Light my pipe for me, Mattalac," said I; "this fellow means to remain here all night. I can stand it if he can."

So, while the Indian picks my pipe and tobacco from my pocket, I hold my prisoner taut. "Now, a match, old man." Mattalac places the pipe in my mouth, as I have my hands full; he strikes a match. Just as he was about to light my pipe, which he had placed between my lips—Whirr! whizz! r—r—r—r—r! away goes my line again Mr. Salmon has rested long enough, and now gives me a good evidence of his strength and vitality. Away he goes, and away I go after him; he making for a very nasty spot of heavy water. Great Scott! If he gets into the current I am sure to lose him! Never mind; up, and away we go, the canoe bouncing like a shell down the rapid. We are being towed by the silver-sided darling. The lower pool is now reached, and the fish has stopped. Tug, tug, tug; he is game yet, not half gone yet;—he weakens; I reel in. Come along, darling, come along! reel in! reel in! a wabble, and he turns over lazily. "We've worn him, old Mattalac! There is a nice spot over yonder on the bank; let me get ashore, old man;" and landing, we got ready for the capture. Mattalac, lying on his stomach like a panther, waited till I reeled the fish close to the bank. A quick dash! and the gaff is in his side; splash, splash, and the beauty is lying on the grass: A blow from the Indian's small club finishes the deed, and I sit admiringly on the bank beside a thirty-nine pound Restigouche salmon.

A Plea for Reading Matter in the Home.

BY REV. DR POTTS.

In this paper I wish to give a few hints along the line of intellectual progress and enjoyment. Few parents but talk over and consult together about household expenses. Coal is laid in for the winter. Clothing is provided for the family, and, if means allow it, without stint.

General education and accomplishments for the fair sex of the home are not forgotten. In a fair average home, what provision is made in the way of providing reading matter? Is it usual to have a family consultation as to the papers and magazines which shall be taken, and which are as needful for true family life as bread from the baker and meat from the butcher. This matter is worthy of serious, thoughtful action upon the part of parents and grown up sons and daughters.

Let me suppose the family to be seated around the table at the pleasant evening meal. I will venture a few hints to awaken attention to this highly important matter, and possibly guide to a wise conclusion.

Am I met at the outset by the remark, "This is a new way of putting this subject?" A thousand readers, if they were in the confessing mood, would say we never looked upon providing literature for our families as something for which we were responsible in the same way that we felt responsible for housing, feeding and clothing our children. My object is to lead all such to genuine repentance, and to "bring forth fruits worthy of repentance." I think there should be at least three newspapers taken into every home—possibly four.

One should be political and general. Political leaning will determine the paper. Every citizen of this Dominion should be interested in the government of the country. Citizenship is a sacred trust, and to fulfil it we need all possible information. It is not a mortal sin to read and ponder impartially, if that be possible, the views of the paper representing the other side of politics. It is not necessary for the people of this country to believe that the leading public men of the land are false and unprincipled. The prominent party papers have a good deal to answer for in traducing public men who disagree with them in the affairs of the country. An independent paper is a useful go-between.

The second paper should be a good literary paper, adapted socially and morally for healthy family reading. Such papers have not had the encouragement in this country that they have deserved. They are far removed from the bitterness of political party, and fulfil a fine educational mission in the home-circle. A religious journal should be a weekly visitor and that, the paper published by the church to which the reader belongs. For many denominational reasons, you should support your own church organ; it gives most valuable information upon the educational, missionary and evangelistic movements and progress of the church. It is almost impossible for you to have an intelligent sympathy with the general work of your section of the church, unless you read the paper it publishes.

The educated young people of the home are not likely to be satisfied with newspaper literature, however good. Their minds will go out after high class periodical literature. If several cannot be had, let one first-class monthly be welcomed to the home. One can hardly go far astray in making choice of the monthly visitor, while such are available as "Harper's," "The Century," "The Contemporary," and many others that I might name.

Now let us rise to the consideration of books, as essential to, and not a mere luxury of life. Let me put a few questions to the family that I have had before my mind. How many books have you in your house? How many do you buy yearly for the intellectual nourishment of your minds? How often do you go into a book store, for the avowed purpose of buying books, as part of the duty you owe yourselves, and the position you occupy in society? You should keep abreast of the age, and books are as needful as railways, telegraphs and telephones. Indiscriminate buying of books is as sensible as indiscriminate buying of dry goods or groceries. In the multitude of books, you need not only to exercise your best judgment, but to secure the advice of competent friends in the various departments of literature. A bad book is only fit for kindling material. It may do harm before it reaches the stove, therefore keep it out of your house, as you would a person of evil character. No need to have even indifferent books, when you may have choice books in every department of letters. I know it is bewildering to the mind, when you confront the duty of making choice of a limited number.

As a rule, I am not prejudiced in favour of subscription books, but I have been examining one lately which agreeably disappointed me.

The subject of history is so vast that many stand aghast at its huge proportions, and despairingly say, "I must not attempt the impossible." To such whose time for reading is limited, I would recommend "Ridpath's History of the World." It is in three volumes. The work, of course, is condensed, but comprehensive and clear. In the absence of being able to give the time needful for the reading of general history, which may be had in volumes reaching far into the hundreds, the three volumes referred to will be a good substitute.

Let me indulge the hope that my ideal family will act upon the hints thrown out. The papers and magazines are ordered, and the books are coming gradually to enrich the library shelves. Now what use shall be made of them? There are odd minutes which may be utilized by having a book selected and at hand. But I plead for far more than this. I ask that work be so arranged that at least an hour daily be given to systematic reading. It is the very least that should be given to the improvement of both mind and heart. I assume that religious reading shall have its proper place, and that therefore the heart as well as the intellect shall be cultured.

Do I hear our readers saying, "This whole subject is looking more serious and important than it has ever appeared before?"

Which is the more excellent way? The plan I have suggested, or the old hap-hazard style of buying now and again, and without thought. Looking at this question apart from the intellectual pleasure that comes from the acquisition of knowledge, the people of this country, who are going to win distinction in life and prosper in their business shall be the well read intelligent men and women of the Dominion.

The citizens of Augusta Ga., are talking about resorting to force to drive the Chinese out of the town. It has long been the headquarters of Chinese immigration South, and there are hundreds there; and many new arrivals and the promise of more seem likely to result in a decided anti-Chinese movement.

A prosperous farmer of Owingsville, Ky., a well-preserved widower of over fifty, has two sons who were both in love with the same girl. She found difficulty in deciding which to take, and the old man solved the problem by sending the boys off on business and marrying the girl himself while they were away.

A Wonderful Feat.

As the south-bound freight train left Gridley station the other afternoon, a number of the citizens were eye-witnesses of a scene that made the blood in their veins run cold. A tramp was trying to "beat" his passage on the train, and attempted to get on a brake-beam. He missed his reckoning, and his feet dragged on the tracks between the rails. The train was moving about six miles per hour. To let go was certain death. He struggled frantically to get his feet on the brake-beam, but failed. Meanwhile, the spectators were horrified, and many turned their eyes away from the scene. At last, by an almost superhuman effort, he got both feet up between his hands against the brake-bar of which he had a hold, and after swinging several times until his body had gained sufficient momentum, he let go with his hands and shot out under the car head first, and landed on his back on the side of the embankment, down which he rolled into a mud puddle. His face was devoid of color when he arose, the palms of his hands were bleeding, and he trembled as if suffering from a severe chill. His adventure and marvelous escape aroused the sympathies of those who witnessed the knock at "death's door," and a collection of several dollars was promptly taken up and given him. He was a robust young man of about 25 years of age, and owed his life to his strength and agility.

A Lucky Man.

"A lucky man is rarer than a white crow," says Juvenal, and we think he knew. However, we have heard of thousands of lucky ones and we propose to let their secret out. They were people broken down in health, suffering with liver, blood and skin diseases, scrofula, dropsy, and consumption, and were lucky enough to hear of and wise enough to use Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the sovereign blood purifier, tonic and alterative of the age.

Red satin rain umbrellas are the latest Parisian novelty.

A Bonanza Mine

of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections thousands testify.

Velvet and plush will remain in favor as accessories of Summer toilets.

Clustered stripes are a feature in all Spring goods.

. . . . Decline of man or woman, prematurely induced by excesses or bad practices, speedily and radically cured. Book (illustrated), 10 cents in stamps. Consultation free. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Gladstone has reduced by about 25 per centum the rents of the farms on his Hawarden estate.

There is no excuse for your suffering any longer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, etc., when you can get a remedy guaranteed to cure, and which is perfectly safe. Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure is a pleasant and effectual remedy Ask your Druggist about it.

The old-fashioned black silk apron is coming in use again.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

The Mersey is need for a water supply, and the takers complain of the water. The quality of Mersey is not strained.

Catarrhal Headache, hawking and spitting up phlegm, etc., at once relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. No reason why you should suffer another day. Many cases of catarrh of long standing have been cured by a single bottle of Dr. Carsons Catarrh Cure. All Druggists $1.00 per Bottle

"We feel," writes a Western editor, "that an apology is due to Widow Grimes. In our issue of last week we stated that she had eloped with an eighteen-year-old man. The truth was that she was thrown from an eight-year old mare, which she was riding to a lope, and which slipped and fell. Mistakes will happen in the best-regulated newspaper offices; and we are confident that when we state the item was sent over a telephone wire, no other apology will be needed."

A.P. 272

50 ACRE FARM FOR SALE—CHEAP—Only $100 required down; balance at 6 per cent. Address, M J. KENT, London, Ont.

30 Hidden Name and New Verse Cards, 10c; Sample Book, 5c. Gold Rings, Albums, etc, for clubs. STAR CARD CO., Knowlton, P.Q.

PATCHWORK SILK. Ladies, send 10 cents for our package of crazy patchwork silk. The CALL, Dorchester, Mass.

SALT—ONE THOUSAND TONS COARSE SALT—bulk and sacks; also all other grades salt; special freight rates and lowest prices. Correspondence solicited. Address, WILLIAM CAMPBELL, Goderich.

$3,500, 100 Acre Farm—$2,000 136 Acre Farm—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

WANTED—10,000 Millmen and others interested in machinery to send name and address for a copy of my No. 12 Illustrated Catalogue; sent free. H. W. PETRIE, Machinist and General Machine Dealer, Brantford, Ont.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETRIE HAY Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books free. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont

YOUNG MEN only; Something you all want; a Daisy 40 cent (silver). Agts wanted. Sample by Mail for 15 cts. D maldson & Co., Richmond St., London, Ont.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND AND BUSINESS Institute, Toronto, is the oldest, largest, cheapest and best on the continent. Business men supplied with office help on the shortest possible notice. Write for descriptive calendar. THOS. BENGOUGH, President; C. H. BROOKS, Sec'y-Treas.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—Sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where a light and cheap power is required For price list and other particulars address as above.



THE GRANDMOTHERS OF OUR GRANDCHILDREN.

Maud: ISN'T THIS A QUEER TITLE FOR A BOOK, MOTHER—"NOT LIKE OTHER GIRLS"? I WONDER WHAT SHE CAN BE IF SHE IS NOT LIKE OTHER GIRLS?

Mother: I DON'T KNOW, UNLESS SHE GOES INTO THE KITCHEN AND HELPS HER MOTHER, INSTEAD OF STAYING IN THE PARLOR TO READ NOVELS.

A BIG OFFER.—To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

JAMES PARK & SON
Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Hams, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Hog, Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of Irish Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

—CELEBRATED—
Crocker Roller Skates
One Million pair in use in Canada and U. S.
Simplest, strongest, lightest and easiest running. Send for Catalogue. Liberal inducements to build rinks. Local agents wanted.
CROCKER SKATE CO.,
148 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS

TREES—The Billing Out Packing for Nurserymen and Dealers Specialty.
Leading hardy kinds, in large quantities, raised on our own grounds, in lat 43°.
H. H. Hurd & Son, Halton Nursery, Burlington, Ont. **TREES**

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Saturday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool twice a month during summer months. The steamers of this Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Boston, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brooks, Portland; H. A. Allan, Portland Boston Montreal



BIG REDUCTION ON WATCHES
A combination among manufacturers is now organized for the purpose of advancing prices; this organization is thorough and embraces the majority of watches and watch cases in the United States and the Dominion. To the uninitiated this may appear strange and improbable, that whilst the Farmer the world over are combining for the purpose of raising prices up.
Any retail Jeweller (if he is willing to publish it) will endorse our statement, that the watch trade in this Continent is to-day (though quite recently organized) one of the strongest combinations known, their combined capital representing over twenty millions, and extends from Maine to California and Newfoundland to British Columbia.
Previous to the completion of this huge Combination, we secured Several Very Large Purchases, which we propose to distribute amongst our numerous friends and patrons At Nearly 25 per Cent. Less Than Old Prices. For the
NEXT 60 DAYS
We will Sell at the following Reduced Prices:
Appleton, Tracy & Co. . . . .
P. S. Bartlett . . . .
Peerless Chicago, a new brand, ...
Jewelled same as P. S. Bartlett . . . .
Dominion, Jewelled same as P. S. Bartlett . . . .
All the above are in Solid Coin Silver Cases. Men's Size, Key Wind.
Peerless Chicago or Dominion, in Silverine Cases . . . .
P. S. Bartlett, in Silverine Cases . . . .
This new metal is guaranteed to hold its color; is in finish, appearance and all respects (except intrinsic value) the equal of coin silver, and by age and hard retains its finish as no other metal can. Men's size, key wind.
These prices positively cannot be repeated after date mentioned. Certificate of examination accompanies each watch. Postage paid to any part of the Dominion, and safe delivery guaranteed.
Our 120-page Catalogue Sent Free, containing over 1,000 illustrations of Gold and silver Watches, etc., mainly of our own manufacture.
CHAS. STARK,
Wholesale & Retail Dealer, Importer and Manufacturer,
52 Church St., TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

THE McDONALDS.

Romance of the Canada Line in 1812-15.

BY T. M. B.

CHAPTER I.—LOVE.

"Rory, you must not cross the river to-
me again. They may settle it, of course,
d then all will be right. But now, don't
k it, Rory, don't; for my sake if not for
r own!"

"And why for no, Jessie? What's up, any
w? What is there to settle? If you
n that any of those young Yankee blades
ect to my coming to see you, I'll settle
m pretty quick!" and the speaker lifted
stalwart arm, and showed a fist that
ght have felled an ox.

This private and confidential conversation
which our story opens occurred about
beginning of June in the year of Grace,
on the south bank of the mighty St.
wrence, which then, aanow, poured down
ncessing tide in placid lakes and roar-
rapids to the salt and sounding sea, to be
forever in its briny depths.

Where the young people stood was on the
ted States side of the boundary line,
where the Indian village of St. Regis
stands, where the colours of Uncle Sam,
the red cross of England fly in close
imity, and it would be as well at once
t the "gentle reader" know the why
wherefore of the meeting.

The stalwart youth called by the girl,
Rory" was a young man of Highland
tch descent, whose full and true patron-
was Roderick McDonald. An able
ied chief was Roderick, one that would
ke the sturdiest hesitate before intermed-
g with him. Over six feet high in his
kings and still growing, with clear gray
healthy complexion and curly, auburn
, he looked the *beau ideal* of a young
well to do Scotch Canadian. His par-
and his four brothers, all older and
er than himself, lived across the St. Law-
e, a few miles below where the town of
wall stands, in the County of Glengar-
and the reason of his visiting this seclud-
rysting place "across the lines" was the
y natural and pardonable one of wishing
e the girl of his heart, the blue-eyed,
n haired Jessie, like himself a Mc-
ald, and of the same, though somewhat
nt, kin.

It is not necessary to go into rhapsodies,
customary with story tellers in describ-
their heroines, in recounting the manifold
ms of the fair Jessie. Suffice it to say,
she had the most beautiful and luxuri-
brown hair, the most bewitching blue
, the reddest lips, the fairest brow and
most perfect form of any girl in the
d, at least so the bold Rory thought,
ich amounts to the same, so we hope our
d readers all, including the ladies, will
e with him, for remember this was a
time ago, and anyone who has seen
present generation of bonnie lasses who
our heroine as great grandmother will
be likely to dispute Rory's good taste.
is not the intention of the writer, oh!
d reader, to go into the history of the
ious clans of McDonalds and McDonnells
bers of whom came across the seas to
erica in the last century, or touch upon
r genealogical tree, for without even be-
pathetically besought to do so, like the
less woodman of song we will "spare
for everybody who knows anything is
re of the fact that the pedigree of the
Donalds extends so far back that the
of man has never yet found its root.
re is no doubt, however, and we give this
rmation for the benefit of the more aris-
tic portion of our readers who would
rally like the leading characters in the
they deign to read to be of "good
ly,") that the chiefs of both clans, Mc-
ald and McDonnell, were, like Tubal
of old, "men of might," and had
ands of red shanked wassals at their
mand when the Roman Emperor Cali-
, with his short sworded legions, were
ght to a halt on the margin of the
ed.

t this has got nothing much to do with
story, neither the dignities of the clans
the occupation of Britain by the
ans, but some centuries later circum-
ces arise, the merits or demerits of
h it is not in our province to speak,
a Dutch Prince and soldier visited
"Lord's Anointed" from the throne, which
ulting created, to say the least, a great
sity of opinion on the matter. Not a
while after, when it was a toss up be-
n another "wee German lairdie" and
ung gentleman of the name of Stuart,
the young cavalier, alias the Blackbird,
Bonnie Prince Charlie, it is a melan-
y fact that most of the McDonalds and
Donnells took up arms in the cause of
graceful and graceless and flighty
ckbird," and it was only after a certain
ch noble enrolled a large party of vol-
rs composed of these disaffected clans-
to fight for the King in America that
pains and penalties attached to the "Ja-
ite" were removed from them.

Rory's forefathers came out with General
fe and distinguished themselves (in the
) on the gory Plains of Abraham, when
olm was killed and Quebec taken from
French, but it was only in the beginning
the present century that Jessie's father
igrated from the land of the heather to
of cookies and doughnuts, and it must
confessed that the old man was as staunch,
not a stauncher Jacobite and a greater
er of the "Hanoverian" than ever.

So it came to pass that although Rory's
r lived under the "Meteor Flag" of
land and Jessie's under the folds of the
torious Star-spangled Banner," the young
s didn't make either politics or the broad
er St. Lawrence a barrier between them,
d from the time the young people saw
other at a "quilting bee" (they had
ting parties in those days, fair reader,
gh not of the crazy quilt order) they
me lovers "fond and true." And now
re back to where we started.

"Oh, Rory," said the girl, "haven't you
rd the news, the dreadful news?"

"Ye Jessie, my dear, I've heard of noth-
dreadful lately except, perhaps, that
Angus McTavish thrashed red Peter
Glengarry last Monday, and they say that if
she——"

"Ah, Rory, I don't mean anything like
t. They say there's going to be war
ween the States and everybody here is
in a great state of excitement. The men are burnishing and oiling the locks of their rifles, and there's nothing talked of but war, war! Besides, they vow vengeance on all Britishers, and—and—you're one you know, Rory, and ah, oh"—and the poor girl laid her weeping face on Rory's broad and willing shoulder.

"See here!" said the young man, "Jessie, don't cry, like a good girl. I'm not afraid of all the Yankees in New York State (good boy, Rory; Jessie hears you); but if this war you speak of happens of course it won't do for me to come here, for that might bring your folks into trouble, and see here, Jessie, if the war *does* come, I suppose I'll shoulder my musket as I'm in duty bound to do. Everybody stick up for his own colors, Jessie, you know. There, don't cry; perhaps its all talk, but any way its high time for me to cross the river, and now, Jessie, give me a kiss to remember you till we meet again," and Rory jumped into his skiff and was off.

"Till we meet again," said the disconsolate Jessie.

It was a long time before they met again.

CHAPTER II.—WAR.

Rory hadn't long to wait the confirmation of the rumors spoken of by his inamorata.

On the 18th of June, a few weeks after the interview by the river, war was declared by Uncle Sam, and some 25,000 regulars and 50,000 volunteers were called out for active service. We will not go into the rights or wrongs of the war, which have nothing to do with this true story, merely remarking that the assumption on the part of Great Britain that she had a right to search American, and in fact all "foreign" vessels on the high seas, and take therefrom, *nolens volens*, those of the crew born under the British flag, under the plea once a subject always a subject, did'nt go down with the Yankees, who vowed that they would stand it no longer; hence the advent of that gory monster,

"Grim-visaged war,"

among the happy and peaceable inhabitants of Canada and the States.

In Upper Canada at this time there were about 3000 regulars, and some 1500 in the lower province, so of course the regular forces being inadequate to tackle the American troops a call was made for volunteers.

Immediately after war was declared, that exceedingly stupid and withal incompetent officer, Sir George Prevost, then commandant in Canada and shortly afterwards got consumedly thrashed by the Yankees at Lake Champlain, issued an order that all Americans should leave British soil within fourteen days. The war feeling waxed exceedingly hot on both sides, and soon the ball commenced.

Among the first regiments of volunteers raised in Upper Canada was the "Glengarry Fencibles," composed almost altogether of McDonalds, McDonells, Frasers and other Highland clansmen or their descendants, under the command of Col. McDonald, and a strapping, not to say hostile looking lot of stalwarts they were. Of course our friend Rory was among the first to enroll himself in the ranks, put on his old red "coatee" and shoulder a venerable "Brown Bess" more remarkable for its kicking qualities than its reliability to fire or its accuracy of aim, and in a very short time he found himself on the Niagara frontier doing "sentry go!" under that valiant and meritorious officer, Gen. Sir Isaac Brock, who, as every one knows, fell while leading his command to "glory" on the blood-stained heights of Queenston.

Rory, after this engagement, was promoted to the high and dignified position of lance corporal, he being by this time well up in his drill, having served with Brock on the Detroit frontier where Hull, to the intense disgust and indignation of the Americans, surrendered. After Brock's death, Gen. Sheaffe took command of the British, and in spite of the many energetic attempts of the Americans under Gen. Smith to permanently occupy the colony, managed to hold his ground.

It is not necessary or advisable to follow our hero through the different hard marches, bivouacs and battles that he underwent in his two years of bloody experience. He was among the Highlanders who checked the Americans at Burlington when the latter attempted to get possession of the military stores there, and who afterwards visited Toronto, where they not only succeeded in blowing up the Britisher's works, but some hundreds of their own people, including their brave but unfortunate commander, Gen. Pike.

Nor do we intend to relate the manifold adventures of the bold Rory when on picket duty along with the unrelenting and savage allies of the British, the Indians, under their cruel and bloodthirsty chief, Joe Brant, or how often he risked his life to save that of some unfortunate wounded Yankee, whose ill luck placed him in the hands of these infuriated and unforgiving savages.

But one night Rory had an adventure that he remembered until his dying day, as it resulted sometime after in securing him the happiness of his future life.

Rory was now full corporal and in command of an outlying picket some two miles from the main camp, near the rapids of the tumultuous Niagara, and, as he and his comrades, placed at intervals, were peering through the underbrush or traversing the woods on the line of out-posts, they were startled by a sound that often before and since that time, struck terror to the heart of the pale face, the dread war-whoop of the Indians.

"Close up, boys!" shouted Rory, "advance! Let's see what's the row about, the reds have caught some poor devil for certain." The party closed and advanced a few yards, and then, with his arms pinioned firmly and a painted and hideous looking Chippewa on either side, tomahawk in hand ready to brain him, they beheld a wounded American officer. He was fainting from loss of blood, exposure and fatigue, and as the picket came up he turned his beseeching eyes on Rory which plainly said, "Don't let them murder me," and fell to the ground.

The Indians with one accord raised their tomahawks, and in a moment it would have been all up with their prisoner, when Rory shouted, "Hold! Stop!" and his little command rushed up with fixed bayonets while the Chippewas dropped their murderous hands and scowled at the red coats.

"*No, no. Caw win! caw win,*" replied the savages fiercely. "Yankee our prisoner, must come with Indian."

"No," said Rory, knowing that a painful and lingering death would be the American's fate if they ever got him to their camp. "No, no, we want him with us. Let him go!"

"*Caw win, nichi. Sha-ga-naus,*" yelled one of the fierce savages, whose temper, not one of the sweetest at any time, got beyond his control, "*Caw win,*" and he hurled his tomahawk at the head of our hero, which, had it "found its billet," would have closed his career and this story instanter.

But Rory, anticipating such a salute, just managed to dodge the hatchet, and big Angus Fraser, without more ado, ran his bayonet through the Indian's body, while his dusky comrades with a yell that frightened the squirrels for miles around, jumped like a greyhound for the cover of the woods, and disappeared.

Big Angus, like many more, had grown rather callous during the war, and he remarked to Michael Doherty, his rear rank man: "She's a good runner thon, Michael.'

"Faith he is," replied his chum. "Sure a heagle cuddent cotch him. Be me sowl, Angus, 'tis a shame for good Christians loike me and you to foight be the soide of such murdherin thieves!"

The American was soon unbound and brought to head quarters by Rory and his detachment, (Rory, by the way, saying nothing about the death of the Indian) and as he was badly wounded he was soon exchanged and sent over to the American camp. Rory didn't even know his name nor, faith, did he care much what it was.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SEASONABLE LAUGHS.

Young man, make a note of this. Grass widows are not green.

The first flowers of spring—Those which your wife selects for her Easter bonnet.

We disapprove of broom-drills. The average woman can wield a broom too well already.

Thomasville, Ga., is called "the garden city of the South." It is the seediest place in that section.

Paper is being used as a substitute for wood. It is also being used as a substitute for railroads and mining companies.

A renowned circus clown died recently in Troy. He ought to have been one of his own jokes, then he never would have died.

Society is just like a pie. There is an upper crust and a lower crust, but the real strength and substance lies between them.

A recent writer says that incineration of the dead is common in Alaska. An ice-creamation must certainly be easier there than burial.

Chicago has a young woman who sleeps eight days in one inning. Some women will do almost anything to escape building the kitchen fire.

Flipkins was passing along the street and saw a trunk outside the door of at dealer, bearing the legend: "This size for $10." "So do I," said Flipkins.

A Halifax woman is said to have poured hot water into her husband's ear. Some husbands would not object to such a proceeding providing it deafened them.

"A seaman washed overboard," exclaimed Mrs. Fangle as she read a newspaper headline; "but he perhaps was so dirty they hadn't enough water on the ship."

"My dear," said a photographer to his wife, as he scoured his plate with his napkin, "I do wish you could teach Bridget to wipe dishes by the dry-plate process."

Family Physician: "I'm afraid that you have been eating too much cake and candy. Let me see your tongue." *Little Girl:* "Oh! you can look at it; but it won't tell."

Women are liable to make many mistakes, but not one of them, at least no white woman, ever gets so far wrong that she puts pulverized charcoal on her face instead of pearl powder.

An old woman fainted a few days ago at her first sight of a locomotive and railway train. The sight of a fashionable woman's train would undoubtedly have driven her crazy.

"Is there any danger of the boa constrictor biting me?" asked a lady visitor at the Zoological Garden. "Not the least marm," cried the showman. "He never bites; he swallows his victles whole."

"Mother, what is an angel?" "My dear, it is a little girl with wings, who flies." "But I heard Papa telling the governess yesterday that she was an angel. Will she fly?" "Yes, my dear; she will fly away the first thing to-morrow."

Miss Hamilton: "And so you enjoyed your tour of Europe?" *Miss Toronto:* "Oh! indescribably." "Did you see the aqueducks in Rome?" "Yes, and they swam beautifully." "Swam! What swam?" "The aqua-ducks, of course."

He (speaking of their marriage): "I think they both made a very good match." *She:* "How can you say so? Why, she's brimstone personified, and he's a perfect stick" *He:* "Brimstone and a perfect stick—precisely the essentials to a good match."

Public Speaker (to reporter)—"You told me that you took all the points I made in my speech yesterday, and here you have only got two lines, simply saying that I addressed the meeting. And I spoke at least an hour." Reporter—"I assure you sir, that every point you made is in my report."

The wind is always tempered to the shorn lamb. In the bleak climate of St. Paul, where an editor would naturally freeze to death several times each winter, kind Providence induces his subscribers to bring libel suits to warm him up. One paper in that city has fourteen suits, and the editor works in his shirt sleeves on the coldest days.

She was Saved

From days of agony and discomfort, not by great interpositions but by the use of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn extractor. Tender, painful corns are removed by its use in a few days, without the slightest discomfort. Many substitutes in the market make it necessary that only "Putnam's" should be asked for and taken. Sure, safe, harmless.

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by Highest Masters in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.
Axle and Machine Screw Works.



Carriage and Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT, ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters' Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

SEEDS
RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST
Illustrated Catalogue for 1886
Containing description and prices of the choicest FIELD, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS
Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada
WM RENNIE, TORONTO



PURE GOLD MANUFACTURING CO., 18 FRONT ST. EAST Toronto

SNOW DRIFT —THE— FAVORITE
There Is NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED.



CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS
Are the Best and Cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind. Send for Catalogue—407 King St. W., Toronto.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry., R. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont. General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.



Peerless Oils.
Are made only at the Queen City Oil Works, and have received during the last three years
SIX GOLD MEDALS.
Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 30 Front St. E., Toronto.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS!
Opium, Morphine, and Kindred Habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address,
M. V. Luban, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.

Steady Progress.
1845 - to - 1886
Cash Assets, $67,000,000
Ann'l Income, 16,121,172
INVESTMENT AND LIFE INSURANCE.
Old and Reliable!
The NEW YORK LIFE is one of the LARGEST, STRONGEST AND BEST MANAGED Life Companies in the world.
THE BUSINESS MAN'S two greatest objects to be secured by Life Insurance are: 1st. Protection to *business* and family interests in case of premature death, and certainty of an ample provision against *poverty in old age.* 2nd. *A profitable investment.*
The Best Form of Policy for Intending Insurers is the
INVESTMENT POLICY
—OF THE—
NEW YORK LIFE
For it combines Life Insurance and Money at Interest, both for the Former Price of One.
Its increased popularity has been proven by its increased business.
GREAT STRIDES IN 1885.

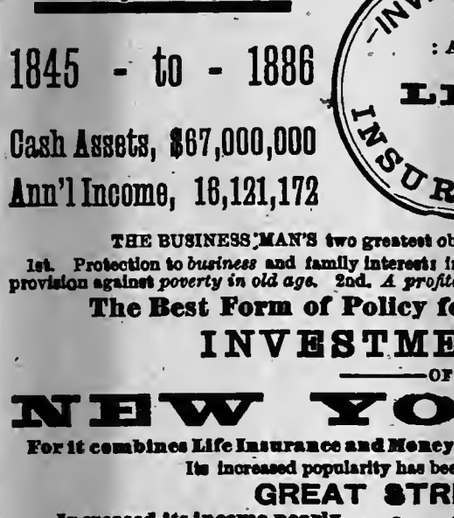
Increased its income nearly	$ 2,000,000
Increased its surplus (undivided profit fund) over	3,328,000
Increased its assets over	7,588,000
Increased Policies in Force over	30,000,000

TOTAL FIGURES DEC. 31, 1885.

Cash surplus undivided profits	$13,225,053
Income for year 1885	16,121,172
Cash Assets (Funds invested)	66,864,321
New Policies issued	68,531,452
Total Policies in force	259,674,500

Magnificent Results Attained.—During the forty-one years it has been in existence, the New York Life has paid to its policyholders ($94,000,000) ninety-four million dollars. For detailed information address,
W. E. BESSEY, M.D., Inspector, Toronto.
Ontario Branch Office: Mail Building

NO HOUSE SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT!
The "Bedroom Sanitary Convenience,"



Neatly made of Black Ash, Varnished, Net Cash, $10.00.
A Most Useful Piece of Furniture,
Perfectly Inodorous,
Supplies a Long-felt Want,
Is Simply Invaluable!
Height, 19 in.; Width, 23 in.; Depth, 19 in.
Heap's Patent Dry Earth or Ashes Closet (Limited),
Factory & Showroom: 57 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.
Telephone No. 65.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may be assured of receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 291

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ¾ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia. 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE north half of lot number 15, concession 11, Holland Township, County of Grey, containing 100 acres. This lot is all heavy timbered with beech maple, elm, basswood and hemlock, and is situated about 4 miles from Berkeley, 6 from Williamsford and 9 from Markdale stations, on the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway.

For terms and particulars apply to GEO. S. BOWES, Esq., Markdale, or to the undersigned,
GARROW & PROUDFOOT,
Barristers,
253-tf Godrich.



PURE BRAZILIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

MR. LAZARUS would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 27-46m

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING*
JAUNDICE.	*OF THE HEART,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF*
SALT RHEUM,	*THE STOMACH,*
HEARTBURN,	*DRYNESS*
HEADACHE,	*OF THE SKIN,*

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 161 & 163 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 273-1y.

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat,		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	.. ..	13
61	..	39	.. ..	14
60	..	38	.. ..	14
59	..	37	.. ..	15
58	..	36	.. ..	16
57	..	35	.. ..	17
56	..	34	.. ..	18
55	..	32	.. ..	19
54	..	31	.. ..	20
53	..	30	.. ..	20
52	..	28	.. ..	20
51	..	26	.. ..	20
50	..	25	.. ..	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Gristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING:	GETAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	25 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.

Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual *destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Store to Rent in Markdale.
THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or
JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
Strathnaim P. O., Owner.
141-tf.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January 4th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville Arrive	10 05 "	7 05 "
Orangeville Jun. Leave	10 20 "	7 20 "
Shelburne	10 32 "	7 34 "
Dundalk	10 58 "	8 04 "
Flesherton	11 22 "	8 30 "
Markdale	11 47 "	8 55 "
Berkeley	12 02pm	9 10 "
Williamsford	12 14 "	9 23 "
Chatsworth	12 33 "	9 42 "
Owen Sound	12 55 "	10 00 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 45pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 31 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 10 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 55 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 36 "	5 35 "
Orangeville Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for March 7th, 7 p. m. 14th 10:30 and 7. 21st 7. 28th 10:30 and 7. April 4th, 7. 11th 10:30 and 7. 18th 7. 25th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 7 to 8. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY, No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office.
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE & DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Doctor Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists unobtainable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. SOMANSON & CO.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 290. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 1, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

3 LINES OF

AMERICAN WATCHES

IN WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Seth Thomas Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVERWARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and cents a line each subsequent inser...

THE roads are in a bad condition.

CAPT. JONES is visiting friends at Cape Croker.

DON'T forget to visit the C. P. R. exhibition car this afternoon.

IT is not true that John McNeely has eloped; we saw him at the rink the other night.

DR. SPROULE, M. P., was home for a day or two, and returned to Ottawa on Monday.

DON'T forget the meeting of Markdale cheese factory on Saturday at the Markdale House.

ALL correspondence, communications and changes of advertisement must be in this office on Tuesday to insure a place in that weeks issue.

THE date of the end of the world is now put down for 1886. Ther's no doubt it will be to many, and it is very desirable to have the printer paid.

THERE are not many lady blacksmiths, but when gardening commences it will not be an uncommon thing to see a woman sho the hens.

MR. SPEERS, the new baker, has arrived and is overhauling and fitting up Montgomery's bakery, and will be in shape next week to solicit a share of patronage.

MR JOHN MCKENNA has leased his dwelling house to Mr. Thomas and blacksmith shop to Wm. Mason, and intends moving to Orangeville shortly. We very much regret to lose such desirable citizens, and good neighbors.

NOTICE.—A meeting will be held at the Markdale House at half past eight this Thursday evening to organize for the celebration of the coming "Queen's Birthday" in Markdale. A full attendance is desired.

THERE was a perfect stampede down mill street on Saturday last to Trimble's stables, on the arrival of Lord Derby, the imported stallion. Scores of leading farmers viewed this fine animal with pleasure.

MR. MCCULLOUGH says the young men's debating club will likely develop into a married mens' club in about a month. Are we to understand that the young men are all to be married in a month, or are they to open their doors for the reception of that class of our citizens?

THE C. P. R. exhibition car, containing samples of the products and soils of Manitoba and N. W. Territories, will arrive here at 12 o'clock, on Thursday 1st April, leaving at 9:10 p. m. same day. Samples of seed grain will be given away, and all are cordially invited to inspect the contents of the car that afternoon.

L. KNAPP pays cash for eggs.

JUDGE MOUSSEAU died in Montreal on Tuesday last after six days illness.

COMFORTABLE house to rent, apply at this office.

THE STANDARD to any address the balance of 1886 for 75 cents.

MR. J. G. RUSSELL, jeweller of Flesherton, gave us a pleasant call on Tuesday.

MR. M. E. MEBEE, of Chatsworth, was in town last week.

L. KNAP pays cash for roll butter.

MR. JNS. R. OLDFIELD, of Dundalk, was in town last week.

THE Ontario Legislature prorogued last Thursday.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

BUILDING operations will be extensive in Hanover this season.

NEXT Saturday is Markdale cattle fair.

A CAR load of nails for Haskett's arrived recently.

Bargains in all groceries at Morrow's, Markdale.

FOR rough condition of the skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulpher Soap.

A FIRE occurred in the Central Prison, Toronto, on Sunday, destroying the chapel. Loss $7.000.

GRASS SEEDS and Clover Seeds for Permanent pasture at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

FIFTEEN lbs best dried apples at Morrow's store for $1.

A GOOD assortment of hand made boots always in stock at McLeod's shoe store.

KIMBERLEY has organized a Council of R. T. of T. This is a good order and safe life insurance association.

A BRICK dwelling to rent, $3 per month. Apply to Thos. McNea.

MR. R. M. CUMMINGS was in town this week.

MR. B. CARNAHAN, harness maker at Williamsford Station addresses the public through the medium of the STANDARD this week. Those in the vicinity of Williamsford will do well to give him a fair trial and we believe they will not regret it.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. Joseph R. Burns, 6th line Euphrasia will sell on Saturday the 10th inst., his farm stock, implements, &c., by public auction. He is moving away and will sell without reserve. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

READING MATTER.—Mrs. Clement has now on hand a full line of "The Rose Library." Be sure and call early as they are going fast.

JUST opened out at Benson's this week, Case Long Clear Bacon cheaper than any place in town, also a consignment of Oatmeal from Write's mill Owen Sound, for $2.50 per cwt.

MR. Wesley J. Moore, from Lindsay, Victoria Co., is visiting at his uncle's D. R. Ellis, Euphrasia, and E. W. Moore, Holland.

Oil Cake & Cattle Food cheap for cash at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

HAVE been to Toronto and made arrangements with a music dealer so that I can get any class of music, or musical instruction books, at close prices. Leave your order from catalogue with W. A. Brown, jeweller.

FARMERS requiring Flour, Bran, Shorts, Chop, or anything in the feed line; have no need in running out to the mill, Benson keeps both Ford's and Plewes' flour, and sells at the same price as mill.

MRS. CUMMER keeps candies, biscuits, bakers bread and buns, and *homemade bread* for sale.

HOLLAND CENTRE M. & I. S. will give a neck-tie social next Monday evening in that village.

THERE are scores of patent washing machines, and very few of them are any improvement on the old wash board; Haskett Bro's have however secured the patent wright for this district, for a washer which is claimed to be ahead of anything in the market. The "Improved Eagle Washer." Beware of imitations, and don't buy until you have seen this machine. None genuine without the star on inside of cylender. Sold only by Haskett Bros., Markdale.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

WE will sell furniture for the next ten days at cost, for cash. Coleman & Hamilton. Remember the place next door to Lucas' bank, Markdale.

QUITE a flutter was caused on Tuesday by the presence of several constables from Markdale and Flesherton, in Durham. It turned out that they were loking out for the goods of P. & J. Welsh from the vicinity of Traverston, which were attached at the station here on their way to Dakota, in the interest of various creditors. We have been informed that all claims were adjusted, to the satisfaction of the claimants.—[Grey Review.

MARKDALE Grange got in a carload of salt recently, and Artemesia Grange received one yesterday.

"A REPUTASHUN," says Josh Billings, once broken may possibly be repaired, but the world will always keep their eyes on the spot where the crack was."

TAKEN A WIFE.—One of the nicest little affairs of yesterday was the Marriage of Mr. J. P. Marshall, L. D. S., of this place, to Miss. Kate Brown, of Nottawa. The interesting ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's father in the presence of a few invited friends. The happy couple will return form a short trip and take up their residence in Shelburne in a few days.—[Shelburne Economist.

REJUVENATOR assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free; then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

TWELVE lbs. raisins for $1 at Morrow's, Markdale.

Garden Seeds.—A large assortment, fresh, from the best growers just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co

CRATE of Crockery and Glassware opened out at Benson's this week, will be disposed of for cash, cheap, eggs taken in exchange for goods.

W. MCLEOD, shoe maker has secured a first class workman and is now fully prepared to get up the nobbiest boots of all classes to be had anywhere. Give us a trial and you won't regret it.

CHURCH SUBSCRIPTION.—Those who subscribed to the building fund of the Markdale Methodist Church are respectfully requested to pay the same to the Sec.-Treas., C. W. Rutledge, when due. There is an instalment of said subscription due the 1st April, which we hope to receive forthwith. By order of the board.

REV. Mr. Farthing, of Durham, will conduct the service in Christ Church, Markdale, on Sunday evening April 4th, and probably the week day service on Friday, to-morrow evening.

MR. JOHN MCNEELY has decided to import best blacksmiths' coal from Pensylvania. He will supply customers in lots from one ton to a car load at any station from Shelburne to Owen Sound at prices which defy competition. For particulars write John McNeely, Markdale.

W. J. MCFARLAND is in Toronto passing his English importations through the customs.

IF you want a good violin or any of the latest songs in sheet music, go to Russell, Flesherton.

THE Thornbury *News* insinuates that the Markdale dudes are not respectable citizens—They are, Mr. *News*, and besides, they are "duced cleva."

A FRESH stock of ready-made boots and shoes at McLeod's shoe store. Prices right.

MISS BOWES, of Milton, provincial organizer of The Women's Christian Temperance Union, will give an address in the Markdale Methodist church next Sunday evening at the usual service hour, 7 o'clock.

GOOD mixed chop, also bran and shorts for sale cheap for cash at Plewes' Roller Mill.

L. KNAPP sells bacon cheaper than any body in town, call and see.

THAT horse blanket advertised last week was left in yesterday.

Do not fail to have your watches, clocks, and jewellery repaired by Russell, Flesherton, it will pay you.

THE Meaford *Mirror* says that "Meaford is a paradise for burglars and other lawless individuals.

SMITH the barber will be in Flesherton on the 5th of April, Fair Day, to do hair cutting, shaving, dyeing, and every thing in the tonsorial artist line.

MISS BREMNER. McFarland's milliner, who has been in London and Toronto copying the latest spring and summer styles, is expected here this week.

JUST arrived another lot of well assorted goods at Mrs. Montgomery's candy store; a great assortment of biscuits to choose from; all sorts of candies and marbels. Come one come all.

RUSSELL the noted jewellery man, Flesherton, has an excellent stock of watches, clocks, jewellery, spectacles, silver ware, fancy goods, violins, &c., at extraordinary low prices.

MR. Breadner is fitting up a handsome clothing room for McFarland. Young men would do well to call and see Mc's latest styles in suits and gents furnishings.

A GOOD farm of 100 acres, on first class road, well improved and fit to run machinery on, for sale on easy terms. Interest only six per cent on unpaid portion of price. Apply at this office.

FROM this issue till May 1st I will give bargains for cash in Watches, Clocks, &c. New lines of goods in this week in silver ware, flat ware, concertinas, mouth organs, &c. See goods and get prices from W. A. Brown, a reliable jeweller.

CREDIT SALE.—Mrs. Lake will sell by public auction on her premises, two miles from Markdale, on the town line of Holland and Euphrasia, on Tuesday the 6th April, her farm stock, implements, &c., usual terms. The farm will also be sold at same time and place, and a quantity of good hay. Geo Noble, auctioneer.

THE Mutual Improvement Society of Holland Centre purpose holding a neck-tie and apron social on Monday, April 5th. Ladies bringing aprons and neck-ties to be admitted free; others and gentlemen 20cts. A good programme is being prepared. Refreshments sometime during the evening. Doors open at 7; programme to commence at 8 sharp. Ladies will please hand in the ties as early as possible.

DEBATING CLUB.—The young men of the village have formed themselves into a debating society, the committee of management being Messrs. F. Porter, W. L. Young, and J. J. Irwin. The first debate will take place in lawyer McCullough's rooms on Friday evening, (with closed doors) the subject being "resolved that it is in the interest of the public to extend the Franchise to the female sex." Mr. Porter takes the affirmative and Mr. McCullough the negative, with C. Lawrence and W. J. Benson as second men respectively. The young men are entering the club with commendable enthusiasm and will for the present exclude all married men. We wish them unbounded success.

THEY ALL SAY IT!

Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



—UNDERTAKING.—

Having received a stock of undertaking goods, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse for hire in connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

MARKDALE.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

190

MR. JOHN FOSTER of Corbetton lost one of his horses recently. The animal dropped dead while working.

CHESLEY has expressed its desire, by a large majority of a well attended meeting recently, to encourage a felt factory and a furniture factory, by exempting the same from taxes for ten years.

THE C. P. R. Colonists' Trains, of March 16th and 23rd made such remarkable quick time that it has been deemed advisable on April 6th & 13th to run settlers' trains to all points in Manitoba and the North West, leaving same stations at same time as trains of March 16th 23rd and 30th.

MICHAEL MATHEWS, of Holland, met with a severe accident last Thursday while working for Prtrick Mathews. He had fallen a tree which lodged, and Mathews went up the slanting tree to release it with his axe, when he fell coming down with his left arm on the axe inflicting a fearful gash at the wrist. Dr. Oldham dressed the wounded member and he is progressing favorably.--[Chatsworth News.

MR. BUCHANAN, Meaford Road, Artemesia, ordered and used one of Messrs. Wortman & Ward's horse hay fork's with sheaf lifter attachment last season, reserving the right to return it if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Mr. B. is however well satisfied, and would not be without it for twice its cost, as he can unload hay, peas, loose barley or sheaves in one third the time it took in the old way, making the hardest work a pleasure.

ANOTHER WARNANG.—Last Wednesday evening a man by the name of Perry, from Duntroon was driving home on a wagon load of lumber, and being slightly under the influence of liquor he drove his horses too close to the deep ditch in front of Cameron's garden, and the wagon and load upset into the ditch. Mr. Perry fell underneath the load, and was crushed and mangled in a frightful manner. He was extracted with considerable difficulty and taken to Poplar Hotel where he breathed his last about an hour after the accident happened this is indeed a solemn warning to those who indulge in the social glass.—[Collingwood Bulletin.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Practical Recipes.

SAUSAGES —If fried, it must be long and gently, but they are much better if baked in the oven with a little water. This steams and thoroughly cooks them; they should be baked until nicely browned and they will not be as dry as when fried. Serve with potatoes, cider apple sauce, plain stewed apples without sugar or sour pickles.

COOKIES —One cup of powdered sugar, one half cup of butter, one egg, one half cup of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda sifted three times through two cups of flour; one half of a small nutmeg and a handful of raisins Rub the butter and sugar to a cream, then add the egg, milk and spice and last the flour. Roll thin, cut into round cakes and bake in a quick oven, pressing one raisin into the centre of each cooky.

ROLL PUDDING —Rub a piece of butter the size of an egg into one quart of flour in which has been sifted two teaspoonfuls of cream-tartar and one teaspoonful of soda. Mix with sufficient sweet milk to make a dough that can be rolled out. After rolling it out into a sheet, spread with any kind of fruit, fresh canned or preserved and then roll up, being careful to fold the ends so that the fruit will not run out. Steam one hour and eat with a sauce.

SOFT MUFFINS—One quart of milk, three eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, a piece of butter the size of an egg, four tablespoonfuls of yeast, and sifted flour to make a stiff batter. Warm the milk and butter together, and add the salt; beat the eggs very light and stir them into the milk and butter; then stir in the yeast and last the flour. Cover the mixture and set it to rise for three hours or until light in a warm place. Bake in muffin rings or heated gem irons until a light brown. May be mixed at night and used for breakfast.

POCKETBOOK ROLLS.—Take at noon one pint of morning's milk, a piece of butter half as large as an egg, one tablespoonful of sugar and a little salt; boil all together and when cool add one-half cup of yeast (or one-half of a yeast cake dissolved in one-half cup of water) and two quarts of flour; knead as you would bread and set in a warm place to rise. It will be light by six o'clock in the evening; then knead it again. At nine o'clock knead it down again, using as little flour as possible. In the morning roll out without kneading about half an inch thick, cut out, spread very thin with butter, fold over, put in a buttered pan and after letting them rise a few minutes bake.

Household Hints.

A delicately made salad is hardly out of place anywhere. It may be served with roasts of every description, if we except game, and is even acceptable with boiled or fried fish.

Paper bags in which many articles are sent from the grocery stores should be saved for use when blacking a stove. You can slip the hand into one of these and handle the brush just as well and the hand will not be soiled at all, and when through with them they can be dropped into the stove, being much preferable to the cloth bag or mitten, which requires frequent washing.

The tiny red ants which are such a nuisance in many pantries may be easily driven away if kerosene is freely used. Those who have been troubled by them know that they always come in lines, coming through some crevice in the wall or floor, and following one after the other in regular order until they reach the shelf above. If kerosene is turned the entire length of this line also on the place where they come in, the floor, etc., they will soon depart. You may need to repeat this a few times, but it is an easy and effectual method of getting rid of them. Leave the door and windows open awhile and the scent of kerosene will soon be gone.

The proper way to prepare beef tea for a sick person is to cut a good, tender, juicy steak in small bits, broil slightly on a hot griddle, and squeeze the juice by the use of a lemon squeezer in a cup previously heated; season with a pinch of salt and pepper, and administer at once in teaspoon doses. This is the pure blood of the beef, and without doubt is both food and strength for the patient. It should always be squeezed into a coffee or tea cup or previously heated, as, it is allowed to cool and then is heated, it becomes curdled and is unfit for use. In this way, properly seasoned to suit the patient's taste, it is very palatable and rarely ever nauseates. Having had a great deal of experience in sick, I have found more good results follow from the use of beef blood so prepared than by the use of all the beef teas ever made.

Why do we Have Eggs at Easter!

Easter is observed among all Christian people as the anniversary of the great event of the resurrection of Christ. He was dead, but returned to life. The egg is taken as emblematic of a return to life. It is to all appearance dead, but we know that if placed under proper conditions, life will come forth from it. The use of eggs at Easter was adopted from an usage older than our era. It was the custom in very early times to celebrate the return of spring by making presents of eggs.

"Why does not Easter always fall upon a fixed day. Christmas is always on December 25th, why should Easter be fixed with equal certainty?" Easter must be on Sunday. It is not a particular date that is observed, but a particular Sunday. How to decide upon the Sunday, gave very early churches much trouble, and there were differences on the account, but the matter was settled at that council held at Nice, in the year 325. The rule was adopted that: "Easter day is always the first Sunday after the full moon, which happens upon or next after March 21st, and if the full moon happens on a Sunday, Easter day is the next Sunday after. This gives Easter day a wide range of dates, as it may occur on any Sunday from March 22nd to April 25th.

The Rebellion

In the North-west has been suppressed and our citizens can now devote reasonable attention to their corns. The only sure, safe, and painless remedy is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails; never makes sore spots worse than the original discomfort. See that you get "Putnam's," and take no other.

WHY WE SMILE.

A literary cent er—A penny paper.

Oysters have a language of their own, and claims stew.

If silence is golden, what a valuable misfortune lockjaw must be.

One swallow doesn't make a Summer, but if it is of the right stuff it will make a fall.

The borrowing friend is an enemy to whom no quarter should be shown

It is said that swans live to be 100 years old. This is no reason why they are not good to eat.

She is called a grass widow, my son, because she is in the heyday of her happiness.

If you're searching for more ignorance than you have on, hand always go to an "intelligence office."

When Foggs heard the landlady below stairs pounding the beefsteak he remarked that Mrs. Brown was tendering a banquet to her boarders.

An Arkansas man who had never seen a pair of snow-shoes, followed the track of a pair a mile and a half, the other day, to see "what kind of a varmint made 'em."

Rev. Sam Jones says he doesn't want to die for a year after making a horse-trade He wants that length of time for solid prayer. Mr. Jones says he has been there. It would be interesting to hear from the man he swapped with.

Bagdad, with a population of 100,000, is said to have no place of public resort or amusement. The Base Ball Association should bear this in mind when making up their schedule for next season.

An exchange remarks that when a man comes home at 3 o'clock in the morning, and after putting his umbrella to bed, goes and stands behind the door till morning, it is time that man was swearing off.

It is easier to raise a hundred dollars for the purchase of a gold watch to be presented to somebody who does not need it than it is to collect the same amount for some poor man from the same persons who owe him the money.

A young fellow named Lemon, living in Hearne, Texas, was cruelly "shook" by his best girl on the eve of their wedding. The backsliding girl coolly observed that she didn't believe she would "take any Lemon in Hearne."

An old man who was discharged from the regular army a few weeks ago, after having been in the service twenty years, has since been married. His army experience made it impossible for him to lead a quiet life. That's why he married.

It is a remarkable fact that the questions asked by the man who signs himself "Constant Reader" are generally questions that any primary school scholar ought to be able to answer. Which goes to show that the more constantly read some papers are the less their readers know.

"Can you tell me," he asked, as he entered the office the other day, "why the railroads should discriminate so heavily against dressed meat over live-stock?" "Certainly, sir; dressed meat is dead, isn't it?" "Of course." "Well, anything that can't kick is always bulldozed by a railroad company."

A $1,000 hearse just procured by a undertaker, is described as a gorgeous affair, its principal feature being "a speaking tube leading from the driver's seat to the interior." Nothing more ingenious and convenient could be conceived. When a corpse wishes to halt a procession it can do so without unduly alarming the remainder of the cortege.

"Say, old man, I'll have to recall that invitation I gave you for dinner next Saturday." "Certainly; but, old fellow, I hope there's nothing wrong." "Oh, nothing at all; but we've suddenly taken a notion to observe Lent at our house." "Indeed?" "Yes. You see I dropped a cool $50,000 in stocks, and my wife has discharged her cook. I'm beginning to take an interest in religious matters."

"The plaintiff says," recited the Judge, "that you often deserted her; that you subjected her to shameful treatment; that even you often struck her brutally; you call yourself a man, and strike a woman of 25" The wife, who is in the court-room weeping, with her face in her hands, raises it suddenly at this juncture and exclaims: "I beg your pardon, Monsieur le President; only 24 years."—[French Paper.

A writer on meteorology says: "We know of no such thing as absolute cold." He should have stood on a street corner about an hour a few days ago. He also says that "cold is simply a negative, being a comparative absence of the positive, which is heat." We have frequently noticed that. When a man is freezing to death it must be a great comfort for him to know that there is no such thing as cold, and that what ails him is a "comparative absence of the positive."

STUDIES OF HUMAN NATURE

What man is deficient in sense he usually makes up in mulishness

Nature is frank and will allow no man to abuse himself without giving him a hint of it.

Remember this: However small you consider your possessions there is some one who envies you them.

There is no luck, but there is such a thing as hard work and knowing how to make it answer for what others call "luck."

No matter how low down man may get there is not more than one in every 100 of them but will prove true to a small trust if his pride be strengthened by your seeming faith in him.

Much of the world is prejudiced against facts, because facts stick to the text and don't go out of the way to concoct a palatable medium for the world's own genteel taste and wise opinions.

Simply believing the truths of religion doesn't make you religious; you may appreciate right and yet not do right; weeping over martyrs is not as heroic as having had your amp suffered at the stake.

One breach of faith will always be remembered, no matter how loyal your subsequent life may be. People may imagine that they trust you, yet all the time they have an eye to the former break.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Jumbo Marching Again

The little folks may be glad to learn something about the great elephant. You all remember the story of his being brought from the zoological garden in London to the United States, and that he was killed last September by the cars at St. Thomas, Ont. Well, Jumbo has been reconstructed, made over, built up, stuffed, set on his feet and looks almost as good as new. In fact two Jumbos have been made out of one. The skin and the skeleton were sent to Rochester to Professor Ward, the naturalist, who has been four months in getting the restored Jumbo, and the skeleton Jumbo ready to trail and move. Now this work has been done so well, that you would almost think him alive. His skin weighed fifteen hundred pounds. When alive Jumbo weighed seven tons and stuffed he weighs three tons.

The skeleton will be to many the more interesting of the two Jumbos. The skin was badly demolished by the freight train that killed Jumbo, yet the restoration has been so perfectly done that a critical examination has to be made to discover any indications of the smash-up. Every bone of the huge mammal has been carefully fastened in its proper place and they are all firmly secured ready for traveling.

Professor Ward in a letter to Mr. Barnum says: "Every bone in its colossal framework has not only been made to keep its proper place in the anatomy but the whole has been made so strong that I think it will bear the quite unusual strain to which it will be subjected in traveling. It has special mechanical adjustments for raising and lowering, applying and taking off its legs etc. This is, I believe, the only mounted skeleton of an adult African elephant in this country. It is an interesting and a satisfactory coincidence that it is at the same time the largest skeleton of a modern terrestrial mammal in the world."

Then an elephant was built up of solid wood of Jumbo's exact form and size. Over this was put his skin and this was nailed and screwed into place over the entire surface and along the seams. There were seventy-four thousand, four hundred and eighty nails used in the work. These nails were partly driven before the skin thoroughly dried, and when it had shrunk all it would they were driven out of sight.

To look at him you would think he was without a bone, and that his "department of the interior" was all wood, iron, clay and hair. I asked a gentleman who was looking at him: "How many little boys could play horse inside of him if the space was clear," and he said at once, "why from a dozen to fifteen!"

Just think of it, one of his toe nails is nearly six inches from one side to the other or as long as an ordinary lead pencil. One of his teeth was about the same length. Then think too how much candy such an elephant could eat!

The glass for his eyes was colored especially for the purpose. His bones are fastened together with brass bolts. Silver-headed screws fasten his great toes to the base on which he stands.

Jumbo was born in Central Africa in 1861 and was only twenty four years old when he was killed.

A special car for him has been built in Philadelphia. He leaves Rochester this week and goes to Bridgeport, Connecticut, for Barnum, who will probably make more money out of him dead than alive. He will be placed on a wagon twenty-five feet long and nine feet wide, that weighs 6,500 pounds, especially constructed for him and containing machinery by which the bed may be raised or lowered. On this he will be drawn on a car fifty feet in length and so arranged that the bottom is within six inches of the road-bed in order to allow its precious load to remain upright and still pass under railroad bridges and through railroad tunnels.

This last week Jumbo had a reception. Representatives of Mr. Barnum and editors from New York and several other citys came to look at these two Jumbos before he starts out on his trip Prof. Ward prepared cards upon which was pictured a tombstone bearing an incription to the memory of the deceased elephant. He made an address to these representatives and told them of the work and its difficulties and presented each visitor with a souvenir consisting of a piece of Jumbo's tusk, suitably inscribed.

A great many little children in Rochester have been to see the two elephants made out of one.

Ruby-Headed Humming Birds.

See what dear little birds we have here. They are so tiny and so beautiful. The plumage of these small creatures is wonderful, so great a contrast in color is seen upon them. Their little heads and nape of their necks is of the brightest ruby color, while the chin, throat and chest are yellow. The tail is reddish, with a black tip, and the under part of the body is a dark olive brown. Poor little beautiful birds, their beauty is the cause of their death too often, for their pretty little bodies are very frequently to be seen in cases of stuffed birds.

These birds are found in South America and the West Indies.

Do you see the funny nest the little birds make for themselves? It is very beautiful as well as curious; it is pointed at the bottom; most delicately woven with all sorts of fine threads like spider's web, and it is fastened to some long drooping leaf in a most ingenious manner. From its position the nest is safe from many of the dangers which are apt to assail little birds when building.

The little hen-bird is not so pretty as her mate; her coloring is not nearly so decided, as she has scarcely any ruby shades about the head, or yellow on her throat.

I am sure you must wish that we had some of these dear little birds in America. They would look like lovely butterflies flying about, only much nicer, because they are dear little sensible birds that might get tame and eat out of our hands. But humming-birds could never live in our country. They require a hot climate, such as they have in the West Indies.

A little boy whose sprained wrist had been relieved by bathing in whiskey surprized his mother by asking: "Did papa ever sprain his throat when he was a boy?"

SCIENTIFIC.

Flannels are best washed in tepid water, prepared beforehand with soap and a teaspoonful of ammonia.

Cold rain-water and soap will take out machine grease where other means would not be advisable on account of colors running, etc.

To preserve and mount sea weed, place it in a large bowl of water above a suitable sized piece of glass. When it has expanded, lift them carefully out of the water on the glass Arrange the sea-weed with the aid of a fine paint brush, lifting off superfluous pieces, and spreading out those that lie too thickly. Press between sheets of blotting paper.

No healthy person need be too stout if only proper attention is paid to diet. Those so afflicted should abstain from, or eat very sparingly of potatoes, sugar, bread, butter, and all fatty or starchy kinds of food; while, in the matter of drinks, milk and chocolate are to be avoided. A stout person may partake freely of lean meat, green vegetables, and fresh fruit. Nuts are to be avoided, as they are oily and therefore fattening.

To prevent mental bankruptcy, avoid, first, excessive indulgence of the emotions; second, frantic desultory efforts to accomplish in one hour an amount of mental work appropriate to double that amount of time; third, every species of excess which experience has proved leads to general constitutional drain; fourth, attempting to do two things at one and the same time; fifth, petty social and other engagements which interfere with the function of sleep; sixth, indigestible food.

The *Lancet* publishes an article giving an account of the successful treatment of carbunculous diseases by the injection of the officinal solution of ammonia. Dr. Arendine claims that it destroys the bacillaria in all malignant pustules, and is a specific in this class of diseases. As physicians have found the carbuncle always dangerous, and almost beyond the reach of remedies, the suggestion may prove of great value to the profession and to sufferers.

Good wheaten bread should be well baked (not burnt), light, and spongy, the crumb being well permeated with little cavities. It should be thoroughly kneaded, of good color (white or brown), not acid to the taste, not bitter, not too moist. When set aside, the lower part should not become sodden. A four-pound loaf loses about one ounce and a quarter in twenty-four hours, about five ounces in forty-eight hours, and about seven ounces in sixty hours. This loss will vary with the temperature, draughts of air, etc.

A cement which is proof against even boiling acids may be made by a composition of India rubber, tallow, lime, and red lead. The India rubber must first be melted by a gentle heat in benzine, and then six to eight per cent. by weight of tallow is added to the mixture while it is kept well stirred; the next day slaked lime is applied, until the fluid mass assumes a consistence similar to that of soft paste; lastly, twenty per cent. of red lead is added, in order to make it harden and dry.

Dr. Cagnoli mentions in the *Moniteur Therapeutique* that, having as a patient a little boy with rheumatic fever, in whom salicylates produced severe gastric disturbance, he had recourse to compresses saturated with a ten-per-cent. solution of salicylate of soda and covered with oilskin bound round the most acutely inflamed joints. The next day the pain and swelling had disappeared from these and the power of motion had returned to them, while the joints which had not been so treated remained exactly in their previous condition. These latter were afterwards relieved in a similar manner.

If oil has been recently spilled on a carpet or floor, put on plenty of wheat-flour or whiting to absorb the oil as much as possible. If the spot is near a seam, it is well to open the carpet and place the whiting underneath as well. The next day sweep up with a stiff brush the flour above and beneath the carpet, and put on plenty of fresh flour. If spots persist in remaining after this treatment, they can be removed by rubbing with flannel dipped in spirits of turpentine or benzine. Others use a preparation made by mixing a little soap in a gallon of soft warm water, and then adding half an ounce of borax. Wash the part well with a clean cloth, and the spot will soon disappear.

Halle recommends the following application in furunole—Tannic acid, one part; powdered gum-arabic, one part; tincture of arnica flowers, two parts This is to be painted over the boil and for a little distance around it, several coats being applied until it forms a thick and firm covering. Halle states that this mode of treatment quickly relieves the pain and diminishes the swelling. When taken in time, the boil disappears without the formation of pus; and, when this has already occurred, the application causes extrusion of the core and prompt healing of the furuncle.

The prevailing fault of a large proportion of toilet and fancy soaps is that they contain such quantities of "free alkali" as to render them decidedly injurious to tender and sensitive skins when habitually used. Although the general public has not as yet been thoroughly "educated up" to the point of appreciating the magnitude of this evil, yet most persons whose skins are extremely sensitive find by experience, this winter, or during the prevalence of easterly winds, that frequent washing with soap and water is impossible without producing much personal discomfort, unless they use selected kinds of soap to which experience has guided them. Many such persons discard soap altogether in favor of materials like oatmeal and powders which do not contain alkaline matters.

A Stab at Liberty.

First Socialist—"Remember the meeting to-night, Josef. Important questions to be discussed. Assassination of Bismarck, blowing up the Washingt Monument, kidnaping Victoria——"

Second Socialist—"I have so many duties, Heinrich, I cannot attend. I am——"

"We are also going to decide whether or not we shall have beer at our meetings in future."

"What! Have our rights been questioned? Are our liberties invaded? Heinrich, when Justice calls I am at my post. I will be there."

HEALTH.

Concerning Sanitary Science.

"One of the marked changes of our is the altered position of the physician community. The traditional duty of doctor was to cure disease, and supposed to be a sort of malignant which had gotten into the system, and be expelled only by the most energetic heroic remedies. Physicians were said belong to the medical profession, as the business of the doctor was to prescribe doses, which are mostly drugs; while claire wittily summarized the work of physician as an attempt to work a by reconciling intemperance and health half century has altered the whole scope medical study. Sanitary science affects medical theories; and the upshot it all is that the old faith in drugs and doses of all kinds is fast dissolving. are everywhere learning that sunlight, air, good food, proper dress, regular plenty of sleep,—in short, right living, million times better than all the of the world.

"The great physicians of our time vastly more interested in sanitary and hygiene than in therapeutics studying anew the questions perta life. They are investigating the of perfect physical existence. They are ing lectures and writing books on the art of keeping well, of developing force, of building up a perfect body, questions of drainage and ventilation, of nutritive values of the different kinds food, and the proper methods of cooking artificial exercise, when it is necessary to sort to such expedients, the heating and the quantity and fashion of clothes should be worn, are assuming an importance hitherto unknown.

"Everything that relates to the art of living so as to avoid sickness and pain, maintain the highest degree of power enjoyment, is invested with new importance. The physician is no longer a medicine man we send for him when ill, it is true, and ne his curative service as highly as ever; we would pay him a double fee to keep well. He is a member of health police whose function it is to keep people from getting sick, and held a disease at bay. Instead of killing a doctor when a patient dies, after the manner of the Emperor of China, the skill and proficiency of the physician of the future are determined by his success in keeping his patients strong and well; and should they fall ill, he may be dismissed for a better one."

Moral Necessity of Health.

Life is devoted to the pursuit of happiness; and to this, health is obviously indispensable. *Usefulness* is so essential to happiness that all good and enlightened men teach that the most useful life is the happiest; and health is also obviously indispensable to the greatest usefulness. Health is essential to usefulness; and while purity evidently promotes health, it is equally true, though unfortunately not so evident, that health promotes morality; for the laws of health are the laws of nature's God, obedience to those laws is necessarily morals, and such treatment of the body will in no wise diminish the fullness or force of its vitality; that is, the capacity for fullness is demanded by the highest morality. Health and morality are, then, to a great extent interdependent, each one promoting the other. *Knowledge*, as well as morality, is essential to usefulness. How dependent knowledge is upon health is made sufficiently obvious by the fact that however great a man's knowledge may be, he, if sick, is less useful and happy than is an ignorant man who is healthy. Thus it seems that knowledge, and morality, and usefulness and happiness the four great objects of life—are all dependent on health.

DIAMONDS OF THOUGHT.

In novels marriage ends all The truth precisely the reverse; it begins all.

It is better that joy should be spread over the whole of the day than that it should be concentrated into ecstasies, full of danger and followed by reaction.

In expenses I would be neither prodigal nor prodigal; yet, if my means allow me, I rather thought too sparing than a little profuse.

The whole European and American world is undeubtedly advancing to a broader and more philosophical conception of the true meaning of religion.

More gentleness, more sympathy, more consideration, more knowledge of character, more real respect for one another, are needed in all the relations of life.

A good conscience is an excellent thing, and so too is a winsome manner. It should be carefully cultivated. When frankness becomes rudeness, it should be promptly checked.

It does not disgrace a gentleman to become an errand boy or a day laborer, but it disgraces him much to become a knave or thief, and knavery is not the less knavery because it involves large interests, nor theft the less theft because it is countenanced by usage.

Let the strong defer to the weak, the wise to the unwise, the skillful to the unskillful, the righteous to the erring, and the roots of equity will be strengthened, and the rich fruits of brotherly love and happiness will abound.

No man can afford to let go of any influence which helps to save him from vulgar and commonplace views of life; from low types of excellence; from the paltry competition which strives above all things after material success; from the dictation of current popular opinion; and the desire to swim with the stream, and spread the sail to the passing breeze.

What greater thing is there for two human souls than to feel that they are joined in life, to strengthen each other in all labor, to rest in each other in all sorrow, to minister to each other in all pain, to be one to each other in silent unspeakable memories at the last parting?

"Pa," asked a little boy, "when a politician goes into office does he have to take an oath?" "Yes." "And when he goes out of office does he take an oath?" "Yes; but there is nothing compulsory about it."

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabia Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XLIV.—(CONTINUED.)

Return we, almost with the morning's ...ews, to Arabi Pasha's headquarters at the ...ra, so chosen perhaps because the nar... neck of land at that point very nearly ...verted the peninsula on which the Ras-...n palace is built into an island, and so, ... a manner, made him the Khedive's jailer ... the outer gates thereof.

But though the war minister is as yet the ...ter of the situation, his sovereign to all ...rposes and purposes his prisoner, and all ...ypt backing him up and ready to stand ... him, we find him on this especial morn... ...ll at ease and with less confidence than ...al as to the future, for three of his lead... ...generals have disturbed him thus early, ... each had been the bearer of unwelcome ...ings.

Suleman Zoghelb Effendi has brought the ...s that the populace are eager for another ...uropean massacre and that the troops ...n't be relied upon for preventing it.

Salem Pasha, afterward known as "The ...rciful," is bearer of the intelligence that ... immense reward has been offered secret ... by the Khedive for his head, and that ... Sultan of Turkey has veered round again ...der British pressure and is about to dis... ...ch thirty thousand troops to Egypt to ...lp restore the authority of Tewfik.

Toulba Pasha, the last arrival and com...only called "Arabi's Brains," brings the ...formation that the British admiral had ...nt an express to the palace, urging the ...hedive to come off to the fleet, so as to ...ape all dangers from the bombardment ... be intended immediately to open upon ... forts.

This last intelligence seemed to cheer the ...r minister rather than otherwise, for he ...claimed:

"If Tewfik accepts the situation all is ...ell, for by the law of nations, for a sover...gn ruler to seek refuge from his own sub...cts on foreign soil or aboard a foreign ves...l is an act of abdication. The Khedival ...rone will be empty from the moment that ...ewfik plants foot on the deck of an Eng...sh ironclad. I could desire nothing bet...er."

But at this juncture a fourth high official ...ntered the Hall of Councils, and on being ...erily questioned by the war minister as ... what he had to tell, made answer as fol...ows:

"Your excellency, the Khedive has de...ided to quit his palace at the British ...dmiral's invitation, saying he will not de...ert his faithful people merely because he is ...haced by a military insurrection, but ...ill rather cast his lot with them."

"Let not that speech of his get abroad," ...id Arabi, with contracted brows. "It is ...act as a bid for popular favor, nothing ...ore. What other news have you?"

"The English and foreign consular and ...ther authorities are all crowding out of ...he town, early as is the hour, and making ...heir way in boats to the different war ves...els, all of which seem to be getting their ...team up and two or three to be standing ...earer to the shore."

"That looks like business, gentlemen," ...aid Arabi Pasha, with a grim smile.

"If the Feringhee means acts why should ...e be bandying mere words?" growled Su...eiman Effendi, with a hand on his sword ...ilt; whereat the fierce Toulba Pasha ex...laimed: "If Tewfik won't quietly leave the ...and of which he has been the scourge and ...ppressor, why not accord him a grave ...herein and place his Excellency, the Chos...n of the Nation, in his place? What is ...e life when thousands are menaced?"

"Silence!" said Arabi, sternly. "A ...ime such as you hint at, Toulba, never yet ...dvanced the interests of any cause. I put ...y trust in Allah and the strength of a ...od and righteous cause. But I do not in...end to remain idle. My forts are ready, ...y guns are shotted, my artillery men are ...t their posts and ready to shed their blood ...r Egypt's freedom. Yet would I still ...aintain peace if possible, for they who, ...ven of necessity, draw the sword shall per...sh by the sword. Which of you will ven...ure with a verbal message aboard the Brit...sh ship?"

The three pashas and the Effendi all held ...p their hands at once.

But the war minister chose Toulba to be ...is emissary.

CHAPTER XLV.

NELLIE'S FATHER AND MOTHER SET OUT TO DELIVER HER.

Hardly had the war minister finished ...peaking when a captain of artillery enter...d the hall, and advancing, in obedience to ...he usual permission, whispered something ...n Arabi Pasha's ear, the only word audible ...eing the name of Trezarr.

He found Nellie's father and mother anx...iously awaiting him in a room furnished in a ...anner that suggested a compromise be...ween official and private life.

When they had made brief mention of the ...angers which they had encountered on the ...ay they began to make anxious inquiry re...arding their daughter.

"What I have to tell you concerning her ...ust be received in the strictest confidence," ...aid the war minister impressively, "by ...eason that the life of my informant might ...e endangered were it otherwise, for harem ...ecrets are the most dangerous of all secrets ...o be acquainted with, since the betrayal of ...he smallest of them is death, with some...imes the most terrible tortures superadd...d."

Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr were much impress...d by this speech, and whilst its solemnity ...aused them to tremble for their daughter's ...afety, it induced them to promise their ...ord in one breath that they would take his ...dvice and be guided by him in all things.

"It is well," replied Arabi; "know ...hen that our dear Nellie is a prisoner in ...he Khedival seraglio at the Ras-el-Tin ...alace and in the power, moreover, of one ...ho hates her and will sacrifice her to an ...nsane jealousy unless she is prevented."

This explanation by no means tended to ...llay the anxious parents' fears.

"Let me once get hold of my dear child and I'll bring the palace down with my screams but what I'll bring her out," exclaimed Mrs. Trezarr, and she would have gone on in the same strain ad infinitum had not her husband checked her.

Arabi clapped his hands thrice, and the artillery bimbashu appeared.

He called him on one side and gave his directions, and then, turning again towards Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr, said, with a smile:

"That officer is responsible for your safe custody, and in an hour from the present I hope to welcome your return, with your daughter and my affianced wife accompanying you."

With these words he waved his hand, as though deprecating reply and in haste that they should be gone.

No sooner had they passed out of the room, however, than a sudden thought, or rather suspicion, seemed to strike him, and giving utterance to what, sounded very like a muttered Oriental oath, he rushed after them, and catching Mr. Trezarr by his sleeve drew him back a few paces, and said in a half earnest and half jocular tone, but the former predominating:

"Mind that you all three do come back to me. Don't be going aboard one of the British war ships along with the Khedive, for as surely as that your daughter shall be a sovereign princess and the most exalted of all women in Egypt if you keep your word and marry her unto me, so surely will I seize upon all the wealth in your bank and mansion at Cairo, of which I hold the keys, and confiscate all that you possess for the national cause, should you be induced on any pretext to break your word to me."

He waited not for an answer, but hurried back into the room which he had just quitted, where he seated himself cross-legged on a divan, and calling a young Nubian slave to light his chibouque, indulged in the following comforting reflections:

"Trezarr will not now dare to play me false, for his wealth is as dear to him as his very soul, and I can seize upon it at any moment should he venture to leave the country. Then, as to the Khedive, the very thing that I want is to frighten him off Egyptian soil, for I would sooner that his blood was not on my hands, and yet have I every desire that his throne should be left empty, for until empty how can another fill it?"

CHAPTER XLVI.

ELMARR SEIZES THE AMULET AND NELLIE CATCHES THE WHIP.

When we so abruptly left Nellie in the middle of a former chapter, lying half naked amidst the pile of soft and yielding cushions in the almost stifling heat of her prison chamber, we merely said that she slumbered until morning's dawn. She then awoke to find herself bathed in a gentle perspiration, and the pink splotches that the princess' clenched fists had raised on her beginning to turn to bruises.

With a shudder she began to redon her apparel.

Hardly had she completed her toilet when the door of the room was opened and Elmarr came in, bearing on a tray a cup of coffee and some little cakes.

She placed them on the floor, regarded Nellie with an evil leer and was about to withdraw, when our heroine asked her for the necessary requisites for the performing of her ablutions and dressing her hair, whereupon Elmarr grinned and said:

"Her highness, when she has risen, intends to conduct you to the bath and personally to wait upon you there. I am sure that you should feel grateful for such an excess of consideration."

Nellie stammered something or other by way of acknowledgment, but did not feel grateful, for it occurred to her like a conviction that in the bath her loveliness would bring upon her fresh persecutions and sufferings, and that the princess intendnd to wait upon her for no other purpose than to inflict them, and fiercely gloat over her writhings, her pantings and her struggles the while.

The buffoon read her thoughts in the wild, frightened look of the great violet eyes. She went out of the room and closed the door behind her, whereupon Nellie, feeling faint, drew forth a quaint little silver vinaigrette (a luxury which she always carried about her in that climate of intense heat and numerous evil and unwholesome smells), and applying it to her delicate nostrils inhalled the refreshing essence, hoping that it would do her good.

But the buffoon, who had crouched down outside the door to watch the Feringhee girl through the keyhole, no sooner beheld the pretty and somewhat curiously shaped ornament in the captive's fingers and the use to which it was being applied than it entered into her head that it must be the amulet by means of which she had summened the devil to her assistance the night before. With a yell, therefore, she suddenly threw open the door again and with glaring eyes and crooked talons rushed to the attack, Nellie, not at all comprehending the meaning of this hostile demonstration, springing to her feet and trembling all over like an aspen.

When, however, she discovered what the hideous wretch wanted of her, she struggled hard to retain possession of the vinaigrette, for it was dear to her as having been a birthday present from her mother, that mother whom she thought she might never see again.

But the fight that she waged to maintain it convinced Elmarr more than ever that it was that which she suspected it to be, so she clutched the wrist and bit at the hand that held it and at last, succeeded in getting it away from its owner, when she immediately rushed from the room, mingling peals of mocking laughter with shrill and excited exclamations of triumph.

When the wretch had again closed and secured the door again behind her Nellie began to wonder how the foul hag could feel so elated over such a trivial thing, for that the woman imagined it to be anything more than a silver ornament never struck her for an instant.

Feeling slightly hungry and intensely thirsty, for the wants of our fallen nature will assert themselves in the most unfortunate and the most beautiful, Nellie now turned to her cakes and coffee, and after eating a couple of the former she drank a cup of the latter.

No sooner had she swallowed it down, however, than a strange, burning taste came into her mouth, and she grew conscious that her thirst had been increased instead of lessened, and increased to a most painful degree in addition.

So this was a fresh torture that had been devised for her, and as she remembered having read or been told how that prisoners had been tormented unto madness by thirst, she shuddered, for the thought that perhaps they meant to give her nothing to drink but this drugged coffee, and so to render her in time a raving maniac.

To overcome such thoughts, or at all events in order to try to overcome them, she went over to the window, and through the strong bars of her cage gazed for hours upon the fair world outside.

An interruption came in a most marvellous form, that is to say, in the shape of the Princess Zeeneh, carrying in her hand a whip and followed closely by Elmarr the buffoon; having a closely stoppered glass jar under each arm.

As she placed these on the floor our lovely heroine perceived that one was half full of scorpions and the other of centipedes, the two most revolting, repellant and deadly of Egyptian reptiles.

She would have shrieked at the sight, for she felt that they were intended for her and knew not that, save by their dreadful tickling as they crawled over her, and perhaps fought each other upon her, they were innocuous by reason of their stings and poison bags having been drawn from them.

But after Elmarr had put down the two jars she disappeared again and then a second time returned bearing a basin, a jug of water, soft towels, perfumed soap and delicate flesh gloves, whereupon the princess observed with an evil smile:

"The white rose of the Feringhees will have to perform her ablutions in her own room on this occasion, for the bath has been monopolized by my brother's wives and favorites. I myself, however, will be her attendant, assisted by the good Elmarr."

"Oh, you mean to hurt me," sobbed Nellie. "What have you get that whip for if it isn't to beat me with? You shall lash me with my clothes on if you do it at all, and I will struggle to the death before you shall set those terrible reptiles to bite and sting me."

Having said this much she essayed to smash the glass of the window, fancying that could she but succeed she might be able to make her shrieks audible to some of the people who were in the boats, but, as though divining her intentions, the buffoon, who was as strong as any man, sprang upon her, forced her away and sent her reeling across the floor.

"Strip!" exclaimed the princess, fiercely cracking her whip. "Off with everything that you have on—everything, I say. Ah, you have lost your talisman, your amulet, haven't you, you white witch? The devil can't save you from us now. That is why you tremble so, I suppose."

Nellie could not understand what she meant, but cried, nevertheless, for mercy.

But "Strip! Strip!" was all that the princess could utter in reply.

But, as though Nellie read her every thought, and her intoxicating aspiration as well, she would not commence to disrobe, so that at an imperious command from the princess the buffoon flew upon her again and began to tear off her clothing, Nellie at first resisting, but soon discovering how futile it was to do so against the superior strength that was opposed to her, suffering her arms to fall limply by her side and remaining as passive as though she had been a lay figure in the hands of her assailant.

Off came her dress, then the Princess sprang forward, whip in hand, and slashed, slashed, slashed, slashed, with all her strength and fury, at all that warm palpitating and snowy loveliness, the cruel thong licking around back and arms and bosom, and eliciting from the beautiful sufferer shriek after shriek of anguish.

Heaven alone knows what she might have been called upon to suffer ere it was over had not Elmarr suddenly exclaimed, in accents of mingled horror and alarm:

"Your highness, there is a man coming this way. Maloom, Maloom, I forgot to put your shoes outside the curtain. Oh, what's to be done? What's to be done?"

CHAPTER XLVII.

SHOWS WHAT RESULTED FROM A FORGOTTEN PAIR OF SHOES.

There was nothing to be done, simply because it was too late to do anything.

The heavy footsteps had already reached the centre one of the three rooms, and now a shrill female voice was heard exclaiming in not very excellent French:

"Those are my child's screams! They are torturing her! They are surely killing her!"

There was a single word in response, and the princess, dropping her whip, exclaimed:

"It is my brother, the Khedive! Oh, I am lost! I am lost! What shall I say or do?"

Then in an instant her face changed its expression, and seizing hold of Nellie by one of her snowy shoulders, she hissed in her ear, whilst her brilliant eyes seemed to emit rays of light:

"Now it is your turn to have vengeance upon me. My life is in your hands and you know it. The secret of the opal ring and the lotus flower will destroy me. Well, be it so. I would sooner enjoy another buffet at you than cringe to you for pity."

She smote her with both clenched fists at once and as hard as she could strike, and as Nellie staggered backward with a gasp and a half choking sob, she herself turned sharp round with quivering nostrils, compressed lips and flashing eyes, looking like a superb Cleopatra defying her Roman conquerors, to face those that were coming to disturb her at her inhuman sport, while Elmarr, the buffoon, flew to the other end of the room, and crouching down hid herself behind a pile of cushions.

The next instant, or rather that very instant, the door was dashed open, and in the aperture Prince Tewfik, the Khedive, came to a full stop, whilst Mrs. Trezarr, rushing in, was met by Nellie half way, who, with a paroxysm of sobbing, threw herself into the maternal arms, which, as well as the maternal cloak, was thrown around her.

"What is the meaning of this scene?" demanded the Khedive, furiously, of his sister.

"You had better ask her. You don't expect me to criminate myself, and I am far too proud to excuse or to attempt to excuse myself, even to you," was the disdainful answer.

The princess knew that did her smarting victim tell the story of the lotus flower and of the opal ring as she had related it to her only the preceding day, her doom would be death for having received one of the male sex within the seraglio walls, and how could she hope that she would not tell it after such barbaric treatment as she had just received at her hands?

What was her astonishment when she heard the Feringhee girl exclaim:

"Oh, your highness, I don't wish to say anything. I won't say anything. I have no malice. I only want to forgive the princess and to go away with my mother, that is all."

Her highness gave a great gasp as of relief, but said no word of thanks, and the proud, defiant look still remained on her countenance.

Indeed the Khedive looked the most relieved of the two, for he would undoubtedly have executed justice upon his sister according to strict Moslem law, he yet seemed to feel very glad that Nellie had saved him the necessity of doing so.

. . . . . .

A quarter of an hour later Nellie quitted the Ras-el-Tin palace between her father and mother and surrounded by the armed guards of the war minister, but Prince Tewfik, the Khedive, quitted it not, for despite all the representations and revelations that Mr. Trezarr had made to him concerning his immediate seizure, trial and execution for treason to the state if he remained on Egyptian soil, on Egyptian soil he was determined to remain notwithstanding.

Nellie and her rescuers had hardly got outside the palace gates when she inquired with some curiosity whither they were about to take her, and not being satisfied with such vague answers as "To a place of safety, my dear," and so on, she plied the question again and again until Mr. Trezarr was driven at last to exclaim:

"We are going to his excellency, the war-minister's, my love. His is the only roof in all Egypt beneath which there is no danger."

"Oh, mamma, I would rather die than marry the war minister. I will never be the wife of a Moslem—of a man who has another wife already. And, besides, you cannot, you will not, you dare not force me to marry any one when I have not been a widow for as much as twenty-four hours," and here a flood of tears came to her relief.

"A widow? The child has taken leave of her senses," gasped Mr. Trezarr.

"No, I have not I wish to heaven that I had," wailed out Nellie. "I was married to poor Frank in the Catholic church here yesterday morning, only a couple of hours before he was killed by the mob whilst we were on our way to the harbor."

It will be remembered that Arabi Pasha had told the Trezarrs nothing at all of this, as he had not the slightest desire that Nellie should know that her Christian husband still lived, for he trusted that her grief, her despair and that state of bodily and mental prostration in which the victim can hardly be said to care what happens to her would cause the lovely girl to obey her parent's wishes in all things.

Those parents, however, were perfectly bothered and bewildered at what their child had just told them, though it was not long before Mr. Trezarr thought he saw a way out of the scrape.

"Oh, a Popish ceremony is nothing," said he. "You were brought up a Protestant, Nell, and a Romanish marriage is, of course, no more binding on your conscience than jumping over a broomstick would be. Besides, the—the poor fellow is dead—was killed two hours after you were—were imposed upon by a lot of nonsense. Of course, I'm sorry for him, very; but for all that, you are as much Miss Trezarr and as little Mrs. Donelly as ever you were."

"I am so much Mrs. Donelly, papa, that I shall retain the name all my life through, and I, myself, chose the service of the Catholic church because I esteemed it the most holy, solemn, binding and God blessed of all marriage services," replied our heroine firmly.

What answer Mr. Trezarr would have made to such a terrible speech as this, had he been able to make any reply at all, it is hard to tell, but as it was he opened his mouth to let a stone in instead of wisdom out—a stone that caused him to swallow two of his teeth and a great deal of blood from a cut lip as well.

This missile proved to be the advance guard of many such, and from that point all the way to the arsenal the crowd strove its utmost to get at the European whom the soldiery were guarding.

At last, however, the arsenal gates were reached and opened and the Trezarrs and their escort gained the haven of shelter, though followed by a perfect rain of missiles from behind the hastily reclosed barriers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Religion in a Pack of Cards.

A sergeant in an English company one Sunday, marched his soldiers to church and commanding them to take out their Bibles or prayer books; each did so, except one soldier by the name of Richard Lee, who took out a pack of cards, and spread them before him. The sergeant said: "Richard, put up that pack of cards." The soldier said: "I shall not do so." The sergeant said: "If you will not do so I shall arrest you after the service is over." When the service was over he brought the soldier before his lordship, the Mayor of Glasgow, who asked the sergeant, "Why dost thou bring this soldier here before me?" "For playing cards in church, your worship." His lordship says, "Soldier, what hast thou to say for thyself?" "Much do I pray your lordship to hear me." "It is well, if you do not well excuse yourself I will punish you severely. Go on and explain." The soldier said, "Your lordship, I have been six weeks upon the march and I had neither Bible or prayer book, nor almanac. I shall attempt to convince your lordship that this pack of cards has served me for all these." "Go on," said his lordship. "When I look upon the ace it reminds me that there is but one God; when I look upon the deuce it reminds me of the Father and Son. And when I look upon the tray it reminds me of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. When I look upon the four it reminds me of the four evangelists that preached, Mathew, Mark, Luke and John. When I look upon the five it reminds me of the five wise virgins; there were ten, but five were foolish and were shut out. When I look upon the six it reminds me that in six days God created the heavens and earth. When I look upon the seven it reminds me that upon the seventh day He rested and hallowed his work. When I look on the eight it reminds me of the eight righteous persons who were saved in Noah's ark, namely, Noah, his wife, his three sons and their wives. When I look upon the nine it reminds me of the lepers that were cleansed before our Lord. And when I look upon the ten it reminds me of the Ten commandments which God handed down to Moses, upon tablets of stone at Mt. Sinai." The soldier then laid aside the knave. "When I look upon the Queen it reminds me of that great and good Queen the Queen of Sheba, who was as wise a woman as Solomon was a man; she brought fifty boys and fifty girls all dressed in boy's apparel before King Solomen for him to tell who were the boys and who were the girls. King Solomen ordered water to be brought before him for them to wash; the boys washed to their wrists and the girls to their elbows, so that he told by that. When I look upon the King it reminds me of the great King in heaven, who is God Almighty." His lordship said: "Soldier, thou has well explained every card except the knave." The soldier said: "If your lordship will not get angry." His lordship says: "I will not get angry, provided you do not term me to be the knave." "No," says the soldier, "the greatest knave that I know of is the sergeant who brought me before you. When I count the pack of cards I find there are 52, which is emblematical of the weeks of the year. When I count the suites I find there are four, which is emblematical of the seasons of the year. When I count the tricks I find there are thirteen, which is emblematical of the weeks in each quarter. When I count the spots I find there are 365, which is emblematical of the days of the year. So, you will observe, your lordship, that this pack of cards has answered me as a Bible and prayer book and almanac." His lordship says, "Richard, you are discharged."

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

We never do ourselves as much good as when we are, at least, trying to do good to others.

Self-denial and thought for the happiness of others are among the seeds from which shall spring never-fading flowers.

Like a dream is the life of man; like swift ships, seen for a moment on the horizon's edge and then sailing we know not whither.

There is nothing makes a man suspect much, more than to know little; and, therefore, men should remedy suspicion by procuring to know more, and not to keep their suspicions in smother.

The pleasures of the world are deceitful; they promise more than they give They trouble us in seeking them, they do not satisfy us when possessing them, and they make us despair in losing them.

Helen Jackson never wrote truer words than these, which were penned about one year ago: "It is a piteous thing to see how, in this life, the gentler and finer organized nature is always the one to suffer most, and come off vanquished in collisions, and the coarse grained, brutal one to triumph."

The bad men in society are always ready for rebellion. The bad element in politics is always treasonable in its nature. When treason raises its bloody hand, every good man and true is in honor bound to enlist for the war in defense of virtue, integrity and allegiance to the best interests of mankind.

Only he who puts on the garment of humility finds how worthily it clothes his life. Only he who dedicates himself to the spiritual service of his brethren, simply because his Master tells him they are worthy of it, comes to know how rich those natures of his brethren are, how richly they are worth the total giving of himself to them.

That man has learned a great lesson who has learned to accept himself as he is given to himself. We may build a thousand airy castles as to what we would do if we had the genius of a Milton or of a Newton; but nothing will ever come of such airy castle-building. The real question that should interest us is, What work can we best do, without the genius of Milton or Newton, but with ourselves as we are. When we answer that question, we stand at the threshhold of the door that leads to the highest success of which we are capable.

Capturing a Bear.

One day lately a Manners Sutton, bear-hunter, went out in pursuit of his sport. He came upon a track near Nutter's some distance to the south of York Mills, following which for about one mile a bear was discovered in his lair. The only weapon the man was provided with was his axe with which he struck brain a blow. The beast got mad at this and showed fight. The hunter thinking discretion the better part of valor retreated as fast as possible. The bear soon overreached him, however, and got his paw on the snowshoes. There was a flounder in the snow and a fight at close quarters. After a while our hero got on his feet again and made for a tree, which he managed to climb, not much the worse for the encounter. The bear, however, had got badly hurt; yet, not content with tearing the man, made efforts to get up, too, but found himself too weak for the operation. He solaced himself for about half an hour by acting the part of a belligerent, then started to go away. The man came down and followed; there was another encounter at close quarters, when, with a well directed blow of the axe, the bear was stretched out to be numbered with the slain. The carcass was found to weigh 315 lbs., sold next day for $20 and has since been shipped to Boston.

Autumn man sleep on a Spring bed in Winter.

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL 1, 1886

FAREWELL BANQUET.

On Friday evening last about forty representative citizens of our village met at the Markdale House to do honor to Mr. Shanahan on the occasion of his removal from this place to Penetang. After partaking of the good things provided in the usual toothsome manner by Mrs. Marsh. G. S. Bowes, Esq., was called to the chair, and the usual tosts were drank in cold water, and responded to in quick succession. Every one present was given an opportunity to give vent to his oratorical abilities or musical talent, and a very pleasant and sociable time was spent. Mr. Shanahan, the guest, was the recipient of numerous warm ulogies as a citizen and business man, and general deep regret was expressed at loosing such a desirable resident.

The guest expressed his strong attachment to the people of Markdale both as to business relations and social ties. The party broke up in good time and highly pleased with the social gathering.

THE RIEL DEBATE.

This question has been one of more than ordinary interest to the whole Dominion, and the prolonged debate was watched with profound attention by all classes. It has come to a close however, and the most sanguine supporters of the Government were surprised at the result; not because they were sustained, but at the immense majority, 94 out of a vote of 198 the division stood 52 for Landry's motion and 146 against.

The vote in Provinces stood as follows:

	For the Motion.	*Against it.*
Ontario.....	18	65
Quebec	28	36
New Brunswick	1	14
Nova Scotia....	4	17
P. E. Island....	1	4
Manitoba.....	..	4
British Columbia	..	6
	52	146

C. O. O. F.

Markdale lodge of Canadian Order of Odd Fellows has a large membership and is in a very prosperous condition. Every man in town should be a member, as it is not only a mutual benefit, but in case of sickness it is very convenient to have ones board and doctor bill paid, while it only costs $7 a year to be a member.

Last Monday evening was election of officers, and an interesting and very exciting election it was.

Following is the result:

Noble Grand	Bro.	Andrew McFarland,
R. S.	"	W. J. Benson,
L. S.	"	Jno. McNeely,
Vice Grand	"	Wm. Mason,
R. S.	"	J. W. Sproule,
L. S.	"	J. E. Marsh,
Conductor,	"	Dan McFarlane
Guardian	"	Angus Plewes,
Inside Tiler	"	Samuel Sarjeant
Secretary	"	Wm. L. Young,
Treasurer	"	Adam Turner.

SLOPED OFF.

Our citizens have been kept in a state of unrest the past week owing to the sudden and unexpected departure of a few defaulters. It's only a short time since Jesse Wing of Euphrasia disappeared suddenly leaving many sorrowing neighbors who had favored him with various amounts, but who were left to mourn over a hopeless case. They had scarcely laid off mourning when Pat Welsh of Glenelg (thinking he was doing something smart) made arrangements to leave by the Durham railway, in order to make shure his secret departure, but the secret got out and a number who he was indebted to gave him a surprise at the station in Durham, and Pat had to disgorge to the general satisfaction of his creditors. The next thing we are startled by the rumor that young Jonnie Noble had skipped. This was a mourufal surprise to very many in town. Jonnie has been an industrious welldoing young man, but owing to an accident which happened him last summer in which he was laid up the greater part of the year, he fell behind, and of course very naturally drew largely on the sympathies of the people, owing to former good habits and above accident, so that he had "got into" mostly all our business men more or less to the tune of some $600 or $700. Nothing has been heard from him except a flying report that he was married in Toronto to one Mary McCormick of Glenelg.

The next on the list was Alick Nester, our young butcher. He made good his escape, but his indebtedness was trifling—and now the question is asked who'll be next.

Imported Stallion.

We are pleased to note that Messrs. Trimble & Pickell have purchased the important Clydesdale Stallion "Lord Derby" for which they have paid the handsome some of $2,200. This animal is without doubt one of the best of this class of horses ever imported into Canada, he has lots of bone and hair and very superior style and action, and is acknowledged by all the leading importers to be the best Sire Horse in Canada to day—which fact is proved by the great number of prize winners got by him which have carried off first prizes at our Provincial Industrial, and other leading fairs in the county. Markdale and vicinity are fortunate in having men of Messrs. Trimble & Pickell's enterprise who risk so much to bring in for breeding purposes such valuable stock, such enterprise on the part of those gentlemen should (and we believe will) be rewarded by a liberal support from the farmers of this country, any person visiting Markdale should see this horse, Mr. Trimble will be pleased to show him and give all necessary information.

Resolutions of the Town Council of Listowel.

Moved by Robert Woods seconded by Samuel Bricker and resolved:—That this Council desire to express their great pleasure at the extraordinary energy with which the Directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway have pushed on to completion their Main Line from Ocean to Ocean, and at the extensive accommodation already given to settlers for Manitoba and the North-West Territories by the construction of branch lines. We also have much pleasure in acknowledging the courtesies of Mr. E. A. Bailey, Emigration Commissioner for Manitoba, both for the opportunity of examining the products collected in the C. P. R. exhibit car, and for the valuable information furnished the Council by that Gentleman.

Moved by Thos. E. Hay, Esq., Reeve, seconded by R. Martin, Esq., Deputy Reeve, and resolved:—That the Council of the Town of Listowel in Council assembled, having heard a representive member of the Farmers' Union of Manitoba on the various questions in connection with the agriculture in the Province, do freely recommend to all seeking homes in the west to go to Manitoba and the North West Territories in preference to Dakota or any of the Western States, believing that portion of the Dominion of Canada offers greater advantages to settlers, especially in agriculture and stock raising.

Passed in Council this 10th March, 1886.

William Hess,
Mayor.

Mysterious Burning to Death of a Farmer and Hired Man Near Wiarton.

Wiarton, Ont., March 26.—A fire took place about three miles from here at 8 o'clock last night in a house occupied by Wm. Bailey, a farmer, in which he and his hired man, name unknown, were burned to death. The flames were first seen by the nearest neighbor, who lives ten rods distant, but the fire was so far advanced when he got there that no chance of entering the building was possible. The outside doors were found locked. Mr. Bailey's horses were found in the stable still harnessed as he had just returned from here. The matter is shrouded in mystery. An inquest will be held.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Correspondence.

Notice.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Maxwell.

From our own correspondent.

Maxwell news is somewhat scarce
And has been for some time,
But never mind we'll do our best
To make a little rhyme.

Several weeks have passed away,
And nothing has been seen
In reference to our little town
Phiz, so quietly has been.

Bridget says why don't you write
And not act no the clown
And let the general public know
What's going on in town.

So down I sit with pen in hand
My thinking cap it's on,
And I may say that Mrs. Potts
Has come to live in town.

On the night of the thirteenth inst.
About half past ten o'clock,
A fire broke out in the parsonage here
But soon the flames were stopped.

The inmates they had all retired,
And were all sound asleep
Until the call of fire awoke
Them from their slumbers deep.

The cause is yet unknown to me
And I may say to all
It broke out in the woodssed
Where there was no pipes at all.

Messrs. W. G. & J. Bleakley,
Have bought land each out here,
And lately thay have moved thereon
Their rough farms for to clear.

I understand they're keeping bach,
Poor business I would think
But if I'm not mistaken
They soon will need the link.

I think I've given all the news
Ot any account this week,
So farewell Mr. Editor
I now lie down to sleep.

Phiz.

The Only Way to Avert a Great Evil.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir.—It is not difficult to foresee that with our cold, damp weather, and even in spring and fall, this will be a very disagreeable country to live in as soon as the remains of our forests, which intersperse the country, are cut or fall down. It would be an excellent thing no doubt, if owners would preserve many of these, but that does not seem probable owing to the habit of letting cattle run at large in the remaining woods. People do not know how injurious this is. I remember a good many years ago clearing a farm and leaving a good ten or fifteen acres on the north side to shelter it. This was a long narrew piece. and a beautiful mass of green leaves, the chief trees being maple, oak and hemlock in good growth, and the ground in good forest condition, covered deep with old leaves—there should be no grass in a wood—and well filled with fine young saplings ready to replace the older trees. Now, if I had fenced this it would have remained good, for there was too much young green hardwood for it to catch fire, if any had run there, exeept on the outside edge. But it remained unfenced, cattle got in, eat down all the young trees, dried and hardened it all, grass got in, and it was in a few years all cut down, not then resembling the original bush at all, but a wilderness of dry stalks.

But if the old forest can in no great portion be preserved, if people will spend $50 worth of shelter to grow a dollar's worth of beef, as previously remarked, this will be a miserable land to either live or travel in. Farms cannot bear the class of cold—the damp cold—prevalent in Ontario without shelter, as people can where the cold is drier. Ontario was formerly heavily covered with forest, and her climate needs something of the sort.

What I should like to suggest would be, that if owners of land would invest to some extent in planting rows of evergreens across the north and west sides of their land the evil would be to a great extent averted. They are doing this in many parts of the states where every year millions of young evergreens are sold by leading nursery men. They are then sent great distances by being sold when small, 4 to 6 inches $3 50 per thousand, 10 to 12 inches $8 per thousand, 18 to 20 inches $12 per hundred. This is norway spruce, pines and cedars are rather more. I have no doubt that, as soon as there is a demand for them, they can be procured as cheaply in Ontario, perhaps can now. Or, with care, any one can grow seedlings for themselves, but time is lost. Then there are many thousands yet to be had for nothing in woods and fields. In transplanting there is one thing to be remembered, never let the roots of evergreens dry for a moment, Keep them damp and covered from sun and wind till the time they are planted, The best time is the first week in June, but I have known great numbers planted with great success in early spring, while the ground was a little refrozen, so that some earth was carried with the roots.

A fortnight's labour, in planting out young evergreens, say this year, and some care given afterwards to preserve them, would give in a few years a beautiful vale of closely growing trees, the greatest ornament and most valuable protection a farm can have.

Yours etc.,

R. W. Phipps.

Toronto March 29th, 1886.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

BIRTHS.

Warling—In Artemesia, on the 29th ult., the wife of Mr. John Warling, of a daughter.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

GAME CARDS,
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS,
CANDIES,
Sweet Meats.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block, I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT.

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE.

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE?

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circumference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices!

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS,

Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds,

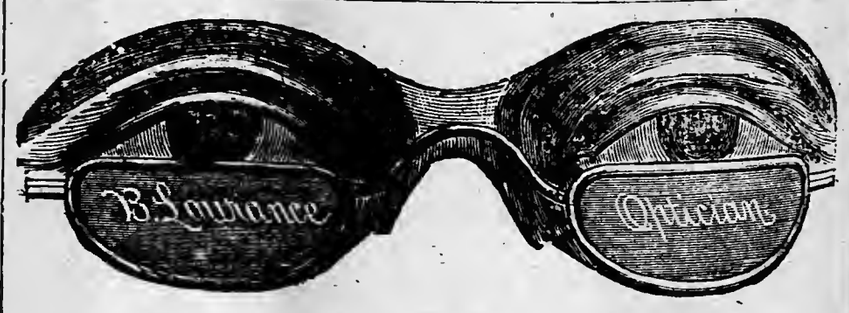
Flour & Feed,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at KNAPP'S for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., Chemists and Druggists,
MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

Holland Council.

...embers of the Holland Council ...the transaction of business. ... in the chair. Minutes of ... meeting read and approved. ...—Howey—that Jas. Young ... order for $5.00 for taxes wrong... charged. Galbraith—Willis...croft—that the account of C. W. ... be paid. A communication ...John Lyons with regard to lot ... 12, being for sale for taxes. ...Council fails to see that there is ...ing wrong in the matter unless ... acres of said lot not being ...ed by the assessor in 1883. A ...unication was received from ... Dorreck. Galbraith—Willis...—that the auditors' abstract be ...ed in the Chatsworth *News*. A ...was read from J. S. Black, clerk ...Glenelg, with regard to work done ...ne line between Holland and ... The Council would beg to ...that the Holland Council laid ...an equivalent on the town line ...meeting on the sixth and going ...ard. Galbraith—Williscroft—...collector's bond for 1884 be ...ed to him and that the collector, ... Marquis, received $65 for ...ting the taxes for 1885. Shute—...raith—that the petition of Moses ...with regard to building bridge ... Bruce's be laid over till next ...ing of Council. The Township ...urer handed in a statement of ...on hand amounting to $500.00. ...ved and seconded that the Coun...journ until the 28th May.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

...not allow that cough to weaken ...Lungs, but immediately purchase ...tle of West's Cough Syrup at A. ...er & Co., Druggists, and you will ...rfectly cured. It is an infallible ...dy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis ...all Throat and Lung difficulties. ...e 25c, 50c, and $1.00 per ...le. April 1

American Agriculturist for April, 1886.

...e Editors claim, presents a greater ...ty of matter than ever has before ...ared in a single issue of this perio... The list of contributors em...es many of the recognized and ...ng writers of the country. The ...es, long and short, number over ...hundred. There are eighty-eight ...page and smaller engravings, ...enting Farm Scenes, Cattle, ...es, Farm Conveniences, House ... Barn Plans, new Fruits, new ...ers, numerous designs for the ...sehold Department, etc , etc. The ...full page illustration, entitled the ...me Guard Colonel," will attract ...ersal attention. Price $1.50 per ... Single numbers, 15 cents. 751 ...dway, New York.

A VALUABLE FIND.

...mes Alex. Sproule, of Orangeville, ...he has found Burdock Blood ...rs to be the best medicine he ever ... for kidney complaint, with which ...s long suffering. He declares ...B. without a rival.

MUCH IN A LITTLE.

...milton Dowd, writing from Burns, ... says he was afflicted with cuil... which were very sore and pain... which nothing relieved until ...d Hagyard's Yellow Oil; less ...one bottle cured him.

NEAR STARVATION'S DOOR.

...rs. Nelson W. Whitehead, of ..., was a chronic sufferer from ...epsia and liver complaint, and ...scarcely able to take the most ...ple nourishment. Even a swallow ...ter caused great distress. Two ...les of Burdock Blood Bitters cured ... when all else failed. She heartily ...mmends this remedy to all suffer...

A WIDE RANGE.

...wide range of painful affections ...be met with Hagyard's Yellow ... James M. Lawson, of Woodville, ... speaks of it in high terms for ...matism, lame back, sprains, and ...y painful complaints too numerous ...mention. It is used internally or ...rnally.

"WHOOP IT UP."

...obably one of the most difficult ...plaints to doctor is whooping ...gh. When treated by ordinary ...s the poor victom is left to whoop ... as best he can. Hagyard's ...ral Balsam gives relief in this as ... in all throat, bronchial, and ... troubles.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

In a long letter from John H. Hall, of Baddick, Cape Breton, N. S., he says; "I believe were it not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should be in my grave." It cured me of kidney and liver complaint and general debility, which had nearly proved fatal.

If your are afflicted with Rheumatism call on your druggist immediately and procure a bottle of West's World's Wender or Family Liniment, it is a certain and positive cure. It is infallible for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents pes bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. April

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	30	to	31
Butter	14	to	14
Eggs	12	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

Store to Rent in Makaale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Applieation as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent.
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26. con. 7, St. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,
190-98 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

DYSPEPSIA.

SYMPTOMS. Variable appetite, faint gnawing at pit of the stomach, rising and souring of food, heartburn, wind in stomach, choking load from food undigested, bad taste in mouth, headache, constipation, foul coated tongue, low spirits, wandering pains—especially in left side—Langnor and Debility.

CAUSE. Too hearty eating; eating too rapidly; too free use of stimulants; too much greasy and animal food—gravy, pastry, cheese, pickles. etc.; neglected constipation; bad air; lack of exercise; hurrying to hard work—either physical or mental—immediately after eating, is the source of many stomach Troubles.

CURE. Regulate the diet and mode of living; take active exercise, but not too soon after eating; shun stimulants; avoid late hours, rapid eating, and overtaking the stomach; regulate the bowels; avoid drinking at meals; abandon all narcotics, such as tea, coffee, tobacco, liquors, etc., as far as possible. Eat only plain nourishing food. Milk or pure water is the best drink. Take Burdock Blood Bitters, which regulates the bowels, promotes perfect digestion, makes pure blood, tones the stomach, regulates the liver and kidneys, and thus restores perfect health and strength to the debilitated system.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
CURES DYSPEPSIA.

Advertise in the STANDARD,

"THE SINGER."

The Improved Singer Sewing Machine is the leading machine in America, and only requires to be fairly tested to secure the unanimous verdict of "the best." MR. C. W. BELLAMY has been appointed agent for this district, and we can recommend him to the public as a man of honor.

Residence on Toronto Street, MARKDALE.

MASON'S CARRIAGE WORKS

is the best place in Grey to procure light or heavy Buggies or Wagon's.

A large stock of picked timber thoroughly seasoned, and the very best of mechanics to work it up, cannot fail to result in a prime lot of carriages.

All the leading improved styles to pick from

An early call respectfully solicited.

WM. MASON,
Opposite Revere Hotel,
MARKDALE.

JACKSON'S Implement Depot.

I have opened a general Implement and Machine depot, where the following articles, together with repairs, will be kept constantly on hand:—

Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Drill and Seeder combined.
Section Spring Tooth Seeder,
Spring Tooth Cultivator.
Spring Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Plows (10 different kinds),
Gang Plows.
Turnip Sowers.
Scufflers.
Land Rollers.
Root Cutters.
Straw Cutters.
Grain Crushers.
Grain Threshers—Steam and Horsepower.
School Desk.
School and Farm Bells.
Wheelbarrows.
Road Scrapers.

It will pay intending purchasers to see my stock and get prices before buying.

WM. JACKSON,
WAREROOMS—Opposite Printing Office, *MARKDALE.*

INTRODUCTORY -:- CARD

OF

The New Drug & Chemical Store.

To the people of Markdale and surrounding vicinity, I beg to announce, that having opened out a new establishment

—DEDICATED—

TO THE DRUG, MEDICINE, CHEMICAL AND STATIONERY DEPARTMENT.

I am therefore a solicitant for a fair share of your patronage, being ready at all times to meet your requirements in these lines of trade, having a new and well selected stock; and hoping, with choice goods, reasonable prices, and fair dealing, to retain the good will of my patrons.

Yours
Very respectfully,
R. L. STEPHEN,

TWO DOORS EAST OF HILL BRO'S BLOCK,
MARKDALE.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

TO RENT OR SELL

BLACKSMITH Shop and business; an excellent business stand in Markdale. This is a fine large new shop doing a good business.

JOHN McKENNA,
289-91 Markdale.

FOR SALE.

A THOROUGHBRED Trotting Stallion with pedigree, in good condition, eight years old. For further particulars apply to

JOHN GAULEY,
Williamsford Station, P. O., Ont. 3 w

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.
'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

FOR SALE,

SPAN YOUNG MARES, either cash or time to good mark; also twenty-five tons good Timothy Hay—cash.

WM. BROWN.

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the patrons of Markdale Cheese Factory will be held on Saturday, the 3rd April, commencing at one o'clock, at the Markdale House, for the purpose of letting the hauling of milk for the current year.

B. COLEMAN,
President.

THE FARM

Large Crops from Cut Potatoes.

A successful cultivator of potatoes says: When the Early Rose was first brought out I planted 5 lb, which cost $5. They were cut to single eyes and each placed 3 ft. apart, making 47 hills, and the produce was 831 lbs. or 5½ bushels; at the rate of 550 bushels per acre in round numbers. The next year I planted a quarter of an acre, using about half the previous crop, cut to single eyes and two sets in a hill. The 1,200 hills gave 125 bushels, not counting a few bushels dug early in July. One acre of Harisons the same year planted in the same manner gave me 660 measured and counted bushels. The next spring every Early Rose used in the house was peeled thickly and the eyes kept for planting. These thin sets gave fully as large a yield as those bulky ones cut from the large tubers. I have planted similarly cut sets in boxes in the greenhouse for transplanting later into the garden, and the yield was as good as that of the ordinary crop from large cuttings.

The largest yields of potatoes ever grown were produced from rooted cuttings of the stem of the young plant which had no portion of the tuber to draw nutriment from. Last year I took from six to eight sprouts from each bud of a sweet potato and these planted out in the field grew vigorously and yielded over 800 bushels per acre, some of the tubers weighing eight pounds, and the average of the crop being four and three-quarter pounds. Sweet potatoes are all grown in this way: the sprouts being pulled from the seed and this is left to throw out more sprouts. Is it reasonable that the common potato differs wholly from every other growth? And are we now to cast aside the results of thirty years' practice and experience for a new way which is opposed to all this gathered knowledge?

I never found soil too rich for potatoes. I raised a crop equal to 1,200 bushels per acre on an old barnyard; the vines covered the ground in a mat more than knee deep, and the majority of the hills turned out 12 quarts. Last season I saw over 700 bushels of Peerless turned out of a 3 acre plot. Both of these crops were from cuttings of two eyes each and three sets in a hill, which has been as long as I can remember the common way of planting. It is not the cutting of the seed which makes the present small yield but the loss of fertility; the big yields are always upon rich soil. Potato varieties "run out" only by reason of a continued course of poor soil. Two years ago I had 450 bushels per acre of Early Rose, which was very nearly equal to my first crop grown on better soil.

"There is a Wrong."

A level-headed farmer writes as fellows: Farmers do not obtain more than half of the amount the customer pays for meat. The butchers are too greedy, and many of them apparently conscienceless. They are selling cuts now just as high as when live stock cost them from one-third to one-half more. Several butchers offered me for a lot of small but nice lambs from $1 to $1 50 each. I had them butchered and sold the quarters to the village people at nine cents a pound, and they brought me from $2 50 to $3 each and the pelts about 65 cents. The other parts of them paid for all the trouble and time spent.

There should be closer relation between farmers and consumers. It is for the interests of both. I have no objections to the "handlers," but I do most seriously object to their gouging me and robbing the consumer. They should be satisfied with a fair recompense for their labor. The producer is entitled to his share of what consumers are willing to pay. If consumers, who are mainly manufacturers or tradespeople, were not so stupid they might see that the more a farmer can sell at a remunerative price the more means he has to buy their wares with.

The privilege and duty of the consumer is thus plain—to go around the greedy middlemen and put himself to some trouble to encourage the backbone of prosperity in this country, the farmers, to raise good meat and other things and buy direct from them. This sort of trade would revive meat production, now deadened and supplanted by the Western dressed meats; and it would also help dairymen to find some prosperity in their calling. Consumers are paying almost twice as much for good butter as the dairyman gets; and it is an outrage that the retailer or grocer should get nearly as much for mere handling as the maker for all the cost and labor of production.

Preparing for Spring Work.

The comparative idleness of winter makes the horses' shoulders tender, and unless they are hardened, plowing will soon make them sore. The best hardener is strong, pure brine. Apply it with a rag tied around the end of a corn cob. During the work season, soon as the collar is removed, wash the shoulder and apply the salt water. It toughens the flesh, and also cools the shoulder, allaying all irritation and inflammation. Discard all collars much worn, and select new ones now when you have plenty of time. Take the horse to the harness shop; do not buy a collar until you got one that fits well. It is a common fault that one side is harder than the other; be careful to get a collar of equal firmness throughout, and not lumpy, and if it fits perfectly the firmer it is the better. Give all the harness an oiling now, because the oil will be absorbed better than when the weather is warm. Take the harness to pieces and wash it clean with lukewarm water, using a dull knife about the buckles to remove the dirt. Use pure neats foot oil (you will have to pay a good price for it but use no other), with enough castor oil to scent it, and keep the mice away. Apply the oil moderately warm on both sides of the leather, all that is rapidly absorbed. Then hang the harness in an airy place to dry thoroughly. Two oilings a year of harness, except the collars, is enough, but the collars should be oiled every two weeks during the work season, and the sweat and dirt removed each morning with a dull knife. Give the woodwork of the plows a coat of paint. Mineral paint is very cheap and answers this purpose as well as more expensive paints. But use the best oil. If the plows are dull, take them all to the shop now when work is not pressing. Strengthen weak places. Do not wait for breaks, they always occur when the article is in use, hence when they occasion delay. Give the whiffletrees the same attention recommended for the plows. About the easiest way to make a dollar is to take time by the forelock.

A Rural Remonstrance.

Old farmer Wiarow raised his head,
And laid aside his paper;
His spectacles slid down his nose
And rested on its taper.

"Well, I declar'!" he cried aloud;
"This beats the very dickens!
They've gone an' shifted roun' the time,
As sure as chicks is chickens.

"I never heerd, upon my word,
Of anything to beat it,
I s'pose they think them city folks
Hev got their minds unseated.

"An what is this I read in heer?
Great Cæsar! save the clock!
They're goin' to stretch the hours out
To twenty-four o'clock!"

The worthy farmer scratched his ear
In deepest meditation
He gazed perplexed upon the clock
With mental agitation.

"For sixty years I've plowed along
As reg'lar as the sun, sir,
An' used the good, old-fashioned time
Without a hitch, by gum! sir.

"They string my fields with telephones,
Or some new-fangled trashee,
They send out one-wheeled railway trains
To everlastin' smashes,

"An' yet, they be not satisfied
With the customs they hev slander'd,
But they must go an' 'signate
A new an' fresh 'time-standard.'"

"I really shouldn't be surprised,
Nor my old woman, 'ither,
If them thar city lunatics
Should drap time altogether.

"An some fine day, when we arise,
Our daily race to run,
We'll find that while we've bin asleep
They've turned around the sun!

"But really now I didn't think
(Nor my old Sal, I reckons)
They'd go an' steal from Father Time
Some fifty score of seconds.

"Ah! now I see theer little game!
As I'm a calculator
They've booked their clocks a quarter-hour
To sleep a little later.

A Hopeful Electrical Invention.

It is a remarkable fact that while almost every month new uses are discovered for electricity, yet, as a matter of fact, for sixty years there has been no new means invented to produce the electrical current itself. We have to depend upon the zinc plate immersed in a bath of acid chemicals, or on friction for which a steam-engine must be used. But the destruction of the zinc in the one case, and the use of the steam in the other, involves a waste of power which in all, save a few particulars, makes electricity too costly to use either as an illuminant or a motive power. An electrical light is very powerful, but gas or oil is very much cheaper. A train of cars was run by electricity thirty years ago, and cost four times as much as steam. But now comes to the front Henry B. Ford, who claims to have discovered the secret of the cheap production of electricity. If he has succeeded, it will make the greatest revolution known to the history of industry. This new process discards the steam-engine, zinc, and the acids, and relies upon carbon in its cheapest and most accessible forms. Mr. Ford claims that with distillery slops, the *debris* of a gas house, the muck from a swamp, he can produce an electric current sufficiently powerful to replace steam and produce light. Common salt or ocean water is all he needs with the carbonized materials, to induce the current. If his invention is what he claims for it, a steamship can go to sea with some waste carbon, one-tenth the volume of the coal which is now indispensable, and a motive can be developed which will cost but a trifle, and yet will be powerful enough to propel the heaviest and largest steamers from continent to continent. If there is anything in this invention, its possibilities are simply incalculable.

Sam Jones on Money.

The Rev. Sam Jones, whatever his other characteristics, has a truly Scriptural regard for money. If he is correctly reported, he says: "I have no use whatever for money; I have all the money I want. My needs are supplied bountifully. My family is comfortable and happy, and I can't see what on earth I would do with money if I had it. A couple of hundred dollars in the bank is an abundance, and is all I have. As long as a man has plenty for his wife and children and himself he ought to be contented. I don't think the Lord sent me out into the world to make money; but He did send me out into the world to do good. As far as my wife is concerned, my life is insured for $12,000, the interest on which, when I am gone, will be enough to keep her; and as for my children, I don't want to leave them $1. If they are of any account they won't need it; if they are no good, money would be a curse to them."

A New and Valuable Oil.

There are now enormous crops of peanuts grown in our Southern States, as well as in Africa and South America. The peanut is relished by many people whose digestion is strong. It makes an economical and fattening food for hogs and cattle, but its chief value now is the oil it produces. Under proper manipulation the nut yields nearly fifty per cent. of a bland, almost colorless fixed oil, not unlike olive oil, and used for similar purposes. It is a non-drying oil, and remains fluid at several degrees below the freezing point of water. Some of our finest and most valuable toilet soaps are made from this oleaginous extract from the peanut.

Smooth.

Bicyclist—"What did you mean by telling me that the road was smooth when it is nothing but a stone quarry down there?"

Pennsylvania farmer—"Rocks in the road? Why, of course there was."

Bicyclist—"Why did you not tell me, then?"

Pennsylvania farmer—"Because you didn't ax me. If you had taken the rocks out of the way, you would have found that the road was smooth."

Bicyclist can't see it.

When capitalists combine, what does this syndicate?

CAPT. ZANE'S GHOST.

A Thrilling Adventure on Lake Huron.

Capt. Smithers of the bark Windward, relates the following curious adventure which he had on Lake Huron. "We were," he says, "in the Lake Superior ore trade, running out of Cleveland, and on the return trip we generally managed to pick up a light freight of machinery and general cargo. At the time of which I speak I had command of a schooner called the Black Eagle.

"Well, one night late in the summer, the tug had scarcely let go of us at the foot of Lake Huron, when it came on to blow great guns. We got the schooner snug and shipshape for bad weather and let her slip, having the wind from the southeast. This gave us our course up the lake, but within an hour we had everything double-reefed and two men at the wheel. The sea began to get up in a terrible way, and as I stood on the quarter, and looked back at the waves following us with racehorse speed, it seemed as if every one must break over us. It was near midnight, and we were abreast of Lexington or a little above when I suddenly heard a hail from off our starboard bow. Mind you, the whole crew were on deck at this time, and the schooner was climbing up on hill and hill and sliding down another in a way to make you think her bottom had been greased for the occasion. I had two men on the lookout forward, but they had reported nothing.

"'Schooner ahoy!' came from the water.

"I ran forward to the starboard shrouds of the foremast, and peered into the storm and darkness, but could see nothing.

"'Schooner ahoy!' came the hail again. 'Stand by to take my line!'

"Next instant the end of a heaving line flew over my shoulder, and as I pulled in on it, assisted by one of the lookouts, a skiff drew alongside and a man climbed upon the rail. I was that weak in the knees I could hardly stand up. A man coming aboard of us in such a cockle shell in such a sea as that was truly remarkable, and you must add to this the fact that he sat there on the schooner's rail as cool as ice and bawled out to me:

"'Hope I haven't put you to any trouble, Capt. Smithers!'

"'Who are you, and where do you come from?' I shouted in his ear.

"'I'm Capt. Zane of the brig Petrel. Don't know your old friends, eh?'

"That made me jump, and such of the crew as had crowded around us gave him sea room pretty quick. Capt. Zane left Buffalo in the Petrel five years before that, and his craft had gone down in a blow with all hands. I had known him well, and in truth this chap on the rail, now that I came to look closer, was as near like him as a twin brother, except that his hair had grown whiter.

"'You—you can't be Capt. Zane,' I shouted.

"'Oh, I can't, eh?' he replied, and tapered off with a laugh which set my blood to tingling. 'Pretty fairish blow, Capt. Smithers. Maybe you have some good whiskey in the cabin?'

"Like one walking in a dream, I went to the cabin and secured a flask of whiskey and returned with it.

"'Ah, that's more like it,' he chuckled, as he reached out for the flask. 'Here's to a speedy voyage both ways.'

"He put the flask to his lips, and, as I'm a living man, he didn't let go until he had drained the last drop. The crew had all crowded off to be out of his way, and, though I wanted to follow them, my pride held me back. As he handed the flask back, I said to him:

"'I thought the Petrel went down years ago?'

"'Y-e-s!' he chuckled.

"'And Capt. Zane went with her?'

"'Oh! he did? Ha! ha! ha! Say, Smithers, you'd better keep her head up a point more, for the wind's drawing more to the east!'

"He reached out his hand as if to lay it on my shoulder, and I started back. At that instant there came a flash of lightning so bright that I could have told the color of a man's hair 200 feet away—a report as if a dozen cannon had been fired at once—and I felt myself struck down. When I came to, the cook was fussing over me, and the rest of the crew were sitting about in a dazed way or had crept down into the fo'castle. Morning was just breaking, and, though the wind had gone down some, there was a heavy sea running and the schooner was head to it, wheel lashed, and drifting with dry decks. It was a long time before I could comprehend what had happened or get at the facts. It seemed that the cap on the mainmast had been struck by lightning. While little injury had been done, the shock had knocked everybody except the cook senseless. Some of the men recovered after a quarter of an hour, and some remained as if dead for nearly two hours. I was one of the last ones up.

"Now as to what happened after I went down I give you the word of the cook, who was a respectable colored man and not given to lying. Capt. Zane jumped down off the rail, let go throat and peak halyards all around, and while he went aloft to stow fore and main topsails the schooner steered herself. When he came down he took the wheel, held the craft up until the jib was full, and then brought her about with her nose to the wind without shipping a pail of water. Then he pulled and trimmed, hauled the mainsail up a bit to counterbalance, and when the wheel had been lashed amidships the Black Eagle bowed and nodded and drove off before the gale in shipshape fashion. When I got my bearings Port Austin light was less than five miles away, and the wind had gone down so that we had little trouble to bring the schooner back on her course. As soon as we reached Houghton every blessed man of the crew, mate and cook included, gave me the slip. Money couldn't have hired one of them to make another voyage in the Black Eagle while I was in command, believing as they did, that my old friend was likely to come aboard again any time."

An exchange asks how to prevent older from working. We would suggest that it be placed on the detective force to look up the recent robberies in this vicinity.

Isaacs (instructing his son)—"Ven you sell a coat to a man vot vants a coat, dot's nodding; aber ven you sell a coat to a man vot don't vant a coat, dot's peesiness, my poy—dot's peesiness."

FOREIGN ECHOES.

The yearly exports of umbrellas from England are valued at £581,000.

The Prince of Wales is selling large tracts of his Cornwall estates in small holdings.

There are said to be 500 Americans in London living in absolute squalor or charity.

The import duties levied by England on wines made in her own colonies are so high as to be almost prohibitive.

According to the Bishop of London school life is shorter in England than in any other well instructed country in Europe.

A member of the new Government in England is said to have refused to appear in court dress. Mr. Bright met the difficulty by black velvet.

Three hundred and fourteen members of the present House of Commons are in favor of women suffrage, while only 104 are known to be opposed to it.

A recent severe outbreak of scarlet fever in Dorset Square, Marylebone, was traced to the drinking of milk from a cow on a model farm at Hendon.

French temperance people have not yet reached the point of recommending total abstinence. They advise the restriction of drinking to meal times.

The Paris *Patrie*, which calls the month of January, 1886, "the red month," shows that on every day of January there was a murder or an attempt at murder in France.

The life of the missionary in Persia is not a happy one. A postacy is punished with death, and those instrumental in bringing it about are liable to the bastinado.

A patent has been granted in Russia for a lucifer match that can be used an indefinite number of times, the wood being impregnated with a special chemical solution that will allow of some re-use.

A missionary reports that the River Euphrates bids fair to disappear altogether in the spreading marshes just below Babylon, which have ruined the steamboat channel and are now obliterating navigation for rowboats.

The Nineteenth Hussars have taken their fox hounds to Egypt. In the first run an old cow-buffalo charged one of the huntsmen, and he barely escaped with his life, after a chase almost as arduous as the fox was called upon to undergo.

Germany has eight schools of forestry, where five years' training is required of those who seek positions under the Government, although a course of study half as long may be taken by amateurs. France supports a single school at Nancy.

The incurable red-tapeism prevalent in England prevents the extension of out-door relief to thousands of starving people, though the workhouses are admittedly so overcrowded as to afford no further accommodations to inmates.

The Severn Tunnel seems likely to prove an expensive luxury to the Great Western Railway. The unexpected tapping of a landspring has occasioned an enormous and unforeseen outlay, and the opening will have to be postponed for at least six months.

Paris is wild with enthusiasm over the violin playing of Herr Joachim. It is impossible to get seats at the Salle Erard, though the uniform price is no less than $4. It is announced that the great violinist will engage at the Chatelet Theater, where there are more than 3,000 seats.

The newest Paris sport is snail racing. The race course is a smooth board, at the end of which is a lighted candle, toward which the snails begin to creep when the room is darkened. There are miniature hurdles on the course and a river, and the famous racing snails are handicapped with pellets of clay.

The Salvation Army made a descent on the boulevard lately from their headquarters in La Villette and occupied the Salle des Conferences. Miss Booth's French was glib enough, but her numerous slips provoked much hilarity. She was, however, much applauded when she denounced war as "the most gigantic mockery of our civilization."

Sir Andrew Clarke, the celebrated English physician, at an inaugural meeting of a course of lectures in London, defined health as "that state in which the body is not conciously present to us, the state in which work is easy and duty not over great a trial, the state in which it is a joy to see, to think, to feel, and to be." Such a condition, Sir Andrew thinks, is not common among men, and, judged by this rule, he declares that one-half the population of London is permanently ill.

Sarah Bernhardt has thrown up her part in "Marion Delorme" in order to devote herself to the study of the role of *Ophelia* for the forthcoming representation of "Hamlet" at the Porte St. Martin. It was with some reluctance that she undertook the part, she says, fearing that she was hardly youthful enough to do thorough justice to Shakespear's heroine. However, she reflected that she was only about the same age as Miss Terry, and her scruples gave way.

The Island of Juan Fernandez, upon which Alexander Selkirk, the prototype of Robinson Crusoe, spent his four solitary years, has never since been inhabited until twelve years ago, when the present Governor Redt settled upon it with a small colony. Redt is a Switzer. In 1866 he fought for Austria against the Prussians, and in 1870 for France. After the defeat of the French he emigrated to Chili and made himself useful to the Government, at whose invitation he undertook the colonization of Robinson Crusoe's lonely island. Here he has resided for the last twelve years as Governor and Judge. Most of the settlers over whom he presides are German and Swiss. Nearly all the vegetation of the temperate zone thrives upon Juan Fernandez.

An Asiatic mob, according to a recent writer, differs from the ordinary one. All over Asia from Constantinople to Shanghai, vast mobs continually assemble for worship, for jollification, for curiosity, and nobody interferes. The kings do not apprehend revolt from them, the police do not look for riot, the people do not fear accident. In India, Burmah, Ceylon, Arabia, and China immense crowds continually assemble without disturbance of any kind, without endangering public peace and [illegible] when, owing to the breath of some devasting epidemic [illegible] generated. A true "mob" of sons is a constant phenomenon [illegible] and is as little regarded by the [illegible] as a crowd of 100 would be [illegible]

The London correspondent of the [illegible] says: One of the first emigration [illegible] of the season is that issued by the C[illegible] people here, entitled "What [illegible] the Canadian North West." The [illegible] elty of the idea which is accredited [illegible] Begg the company's representative, [illegible] tract a tention to the pamphlet. [illegible] matters as the formation of the [illegible] on the prairie, the suitability of the [illegible] and climate to child growth, the [illegible] question, the demand for servant [illegible] dressmakers, religious and educ[illegible] ities, etc., women are specially [illegible] express an opinion, and herein [illegible] practical value of the three hundred [illegible] published replies from all parts of the [illegible] West. Space of course forbids any [illegible] treatment here of the replies, but [illegible] one or two points worthy of note. [illegible] we cannot help but be struck [illegible] the replies, representing all classes [illegible] tlers, with the indomitable pluck [illegible] fulness shown by most of the answ[illegible]

Capturing a Slaver.

Slavery has lost its reality to the [illegible] of our day, and the following [illegible] of a slave ship's capture seems entirely [illegible] of date. But it was no longer ago [illegible] last August that the affair took place [illegible] is thus described in a letter to the [illegible] James Gazette:

The steam cutter, being short of [illegible] left one man and an interpreter on [illegible] lookout (with orders to mark down [illegible] dhows arriving, but not to get into [illegible] danger) while she ran down to the [illegible] island to fill up with coals. Scarcely [illegible] she got out of sight when in came a [illegible] The captain and crew eagerly scanned [illegible] surrounding bays and islands for [illegible] war boats, and, finding none, dropped [illegible] anchor. Perceiving that she was a [illegible] ful and suspicious vessel, the [illegible] obtained an old canoe, placed the [illegible] jacket in the bottom of it with [illegible] junctions not to shew himself, and [illegible] ceeded to pull off to the stranger. [illegible] within a few hundred yards of the [illegible] the captain espied the blue-jacket [illegible] bottom of the canoe, and, together [illegible] his crew of Arabs (five in number), [illegible] ed to load their guns and flourish [illegible] swords. At this crisis the blue-[illegible] sailor-like, wanted to make a dash [illegible] dhow; but the interpreter, with [illegible] tain Brownrigg's fate fresh in his [illegible] was more wary. "Wait a bit, Jack," [illegible] he, "we'll get them allright;" and [illegible] the canoe on the shore, he ran along [illegible] beach a little way to a small bay [illegible] boats lie generally hid, and began to [illegible] and shriek to two imaginary boats, [illegible] them to be quick. "Come on, come [illegible] he shouted; "they are going to jump [illegible] board and swim on shore;" and [illegible] enough these five Arabs sprang over[illegible] and swimming to the shore four of [illegible] bolted into the bush, and were not [illegible] again. One of them, the captain of [illegible] dhow, finding that the boats did not [illegible] up, made toward the blue-jacket with [illegible] gun. Every time the Arab attempted [illegible] take aim Jack flung himself down in [illegible] sand; and, on the other side, the [illegible] who was up to his waist in the [illegible] ducked underneath whenever the [illegible] covered him with his rifle. Jack did [illegible] seem to realize the danger of letting [illegible] Arab come within range of his gun [illegible] the interpreter had repeatedly told [illegible] that if he did not "pink" the Arab, [illegible] Arab would "pink" him. So the [illegible] chance he got he fired and must [illegible] struck the Arab somewhere in the [illegible] for he just shrieked "Allah!" threw up [illegible] arms, and sank beneath the water. When [illegible] the officer returned he found his man [illegible] the interpreter in quiet possession of a [illegible] ton dhow, with thirty-five slaves in [illegible] The dhow has been condemned, the [illegible] liberated, and the court expressed an [illegible] ion that the Arab's death was [illegible] justifiable.

A Significant Story.

A wealthy banker in one of our [illegible] cities, who is noted for his large [illegible] tions to charities, and for his kindly [illegible] of private benevolence, was called on by [illegible] pastor one evening and asked to go with [illegible] to the help of a man who had attempted [illegible] commit suicide.

They found the man in a wretched [illegible] in an alley, not far from the banker's [illegible] ing. The front room was a cobler's shop; [illegible] hind it, on a miserable bed, in the kitchen, [illegible] lay the poor shoemaker, with a gaping [illegible] in his throat, while his wife and children [illegible] were gathered about him.

"We had been without food for [illegible] said the woman, when he returned. "It [illegible] not my husband's fault. He is a hard-working, sober man. But he could neither [illegible] work, nor pay for that which he had. [illegible] To-day he went for the last time to collect [illegible] debt due him by a rich family; but the [illegible] man was not at home. My husband was [illegible] from fasting, and seeing us starving [illegible] him mad. So it ended that way," [illegible] to the fainting, motionless figure on the [illegible] bed.

The banker, having fed and warmed the family, hurried home, opened his desk, took out a file of little bills. All his debts were promptly met, but he was [illegible] to be careless about the account of [illegible] bread, etc., because they were so [illegible]

He found there a bill of Michael Goodlew was the suicide. It was the [illegible] for repairing children's shoes, $10. [illegible] er's unpaid debt which had brought [illegible] people to the verge of the grave, and [illegible] en this man to desperation, while, at the very same time, the banker had given away thousands in charity.

The cobbler recovered, and will never want a friend while the banker lives and will a small unpaid bill ever again be found on the banker's table.

No man has a right to be generous with his debts are paid; and the most effective use of money is not alone in alms-giving but to pay liberally and promptly the people whom we employ.

The more we do for God, the more we are indebted to him; for our sufficiency is in him and not of ourselves.

THE McDONALDS.

...ance of the Canada Line in 1812 15.

BY T. M. B.

(Concluded)

CHAPTER III.—THE OTHER SIDE.

...e leave the valiant Rory in his tent ...the sleep of the just and return to ...still fondly remembered, whom he ...the southern bank of the blue St. ...ence.

...Rory pulled away from out her ...returned sadly and thoughtfully ...home, where she found her father ...an ancient claymore, that looked ...had done good service in many a ...fray, to a grindstone, and her ...brother turning the crank thereof ...his might and main.

"...naar hae ye been, lassie?" asked the ..., as he tried the edge of his sword ...thumb as Jessie came in. "Well ...I was down at Doolittle's house," ...was true as she used to wait there ...lover hove in sight) "for a little ...and coming home I met Rory McDon... ...Glengarry, and had a—long talk ..., that's what kept me. It's hard ...away from a body sometimes," said ...Jessie.

"...ye, just so, especially if the body is ...Rory McDonald," said the old man. ...not unkindly. "See here, Jessie, I ...like the gallant Rory, for he seems a ...manly young fellow. Don't blush, ..., I'm not blind, I know all about it; ...would be well for you to think no ...the young man; war with England ...ainly be declared in a few days, ...chances of ever seeing your sweet... ...are very few. There, dear, don't ..., Jessie, make up your mind to try ...him up."

"...ver! never! father. I will never, I ...give him up," and the poor girl ...and cried, as all proper young ..., or should do, under similar agoniz... ...tances.

...war, as we have said before, was de... ...sure enough. The New York Militia ...led out and Hector McDonald, erst... ...Laird of Craig—Karl in that part of ...Britain known as Scotland, but now ...erican citizen, was gazetted to a cap... ...in the Railtown Rifles, N. Y. S. V., ...e's father was ordered away to the ...with the army on the Niagara frontier ...in active service during all the dif... ...campaigns of the war, and gaining his ...rity" through "distinguished conduct ...field," leaving in the meanwhile the ...and disconsolate Jessie fatherless ...erless (her mother had died long ...Bonnie Scotland) in the house of ...Doolittle, Esquire, a true born Yankee ...old Puritan stock, where she was re... ...into the bosom of the family as a ...ter. In fact, if young Hezekiah Doo... ...had his own way she would have be... ...daughter in earnest, but Jessie, like ...e girl that she was, remained faithful ...bold soldier laddie, albeit she knew ...this time he had not been bayoneted ...and lying with his face looking up ...daisies.

...day a letter came for her, not in the ...familiar hand of her father, dated ...American Headquarters. It merely ..."*Madame*,—Your father is badly ...ded and otherwise very ill. He desires ...you and begs that you come at once." ...signed by a regimental surgeon.

...e stood not on the order of her going, ...cked her traps and started at once ...due time reached the American camp ...she found her father very low in...

..."God bless you, Jessie! My dear girl, I'm ...you've come," said the sick and wound... ...n. Don't leave again till you see the ...tide.

..."Never fear. I'll stay with you, father," ...the almost heart-broken girl, and ...away to hide her tears.

CHAPTER IV.—PEACE.

...the 25th day of July, 1814, the scorch... ...summer sun arose over the gentle slopes ...fields of waving grain that looked down ...the rushing rapids of the mighty ...n below the falls, to witness as bloody ...as ever occurred in the annals of ...e between contending armies of simi...

...Americans, under Gen Brown, con... ...against the British force under Gen. ...and successfully, for Riall was taken ...until the arrival of Drummond from ..., with 800 men, turned the scale and ...was defeated and fell back on Fort ...which ended the bloody battle of ...'s Lane.

...was a hard day for both sides. Men and ...were captured and re-captured several ...and the wheat was trampled to the ...reeking with the blood of the com...

...one of the many fierce and obstinate ...charges poor Rory McDonald came ... He was wounded, taken prisoner, ...the American rear and subsequently ...with the retiring troops to Fort ...where he was sent to the hospital.

...ere our hero lay stretched in his cot ...his wounded shoulder bandaged, a ...of American ladies and gentlemen ...visit the hospital, bringing comforts ...poor stricken soldiers, and one day ...lay wide awake lamenting his hard ...an old gentleman in the undress uni... ...of an American officer approached ...and stood for a while looking at him ...silently.

..."I think we have met before, young man," ...he.

..."Don't know, sir," replied Rory, with ...curtness. "I've met a good many ...countrymen lately," and, adding ...quietly, "see how they've used me."

..."Tell me, young man, did you ever ...a prisoner from the hands of your ..., the Indians?"

..."Yes sir. Many a one."

..."Did you ever release an officer from two ...who were going to tomahawk him. ...was wounded, and one of your fellows ...one of his captors?"

..."Yes, I recollect. It was pretty nearly ...with the old gentleman that time. ...Then let me tell you I'm the same officer ...I've never forgotten you. Anything ...I can shall be provided for you and I will try and get you exchanged as soon as you are able to move. But stay, here is my daughter. Jessie, this is the young man who saved——"

Before he could finish the sentence, he found his daughter and the "young man" in fond embrace.

"Halloa! halloa! What's all this?" said the old gentleman, astounded by the sight.

"Why, father, its Rory, my Rory McDonald."

"Yes, Jessie," said Rory, "yours always, and—" (grand tableau).

And so it was. Jessie and Rory were again together after their long and anxious waiting. Rory had no occasion to shoulder his musket again, for before he got convalescent the cruel war was over, and he carried the now blooming Jessie down to his home in Glengarry, her father "thereto consenting." Indeed he went with them, and shortly after their arrival a wedding took place, the like of which never was known to the oldest inhabitant, and great and uproarious were the rejoicings thereat, as the wild Highlandmen, a good many of them Rory's erstwhile comrades, formed a ring, and while the pipers made the adjoining country for mil s around resound, they danced while they sang:

"Hey! for Ronald McDonald!
Hey for a bottle of beer!
Hey! for Ronald McDonald!
And hey for a bottle of beer."

[THE END]

The Use of Opium by Women.

A New York paper says: Women are more largely addicted to the use of opium then men are. This is true in the country as well as in the city. I have inquired of the apothecary on this subject, and he has told me that he keeps opium ready in little packets for his women customers, who take it "on the sly." They use it for the same reason that poor men get drunk on spirituous liquors. Trouble, care, the burdens of a hard lot in life lead or drive to drink; it first gives them a pleasing exhilaration, and then it drowns their thoughts in the stupor of intoxication. Women have their full share of the troubles of life. Some years ago I saw the report of an asylum for the deranged which gave the occupations of the patients in confinement. More of them were farmer's wives than any other one class of persons. They were young wives too. Burdened with the cares of the household, keeping no hired help, anxious and ambitious, they succumbed to the load. Before losing their reason how much suffering they must have endured! Poor, weak, tired, working when hardly able to drag themselves about, complaining of a sense of goneness that words will not describe they sink beneath the weight and go deranged or they die. Stimulants are sought in the midst of the struggle. Now it is opium, and now it is strong drink, anything to keep up the spirits or drive away the spectres of harrowing care. The country store supplies them with either the solid or the liquid medicine for their disease, and they take it with a good conscience because it seems to afford at least a temporary relief. This is among farmers in the country. And ladies in the city have even stronger temptations to this vice. When all sorts of parties are going on, parties the very names of which are unintelligible to the innocent ruralist, the exhaustion of life in town is immense. To get dressed for company is a draught on the system. A draught of something is often needed to supply the drain. The round of fashionable visiting, late hours, hot rooms, rich suppers, thin dress and great exposure, reaction following excitement in theatre, opera and balls, all these furnish as strong an inducement to take artificial stimulants as the man of business ever has. Thus women in the city are led into the habit of drinking, sometimes very privately, often without any concealment from the family.

How to get Strong.

Dumb-bells and horizontal bars, Indian clubs and the trapeze are valuable under certain conditions, but they are detrimental rather than beneficial if the blood is poor and thin and poisoned with bile. Use of the muscles necessitates waste as well as induces growth. If the blood does not carry sufficient nutritive material to repair the waste, loss of strength necessarily follows, and growth is out of the question. Purify and enrich your blood with Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and then exercise will develope and not consume your physique.

Proper costumes for an elopement—A cutaway jacket.

A Peck of Peas (P's)

Here are a Peck of Peas, sweet Peas, if you will: Perseverance, Patience, Promptness, Proficiency, Push and Politeness. Add to these Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and you will get well through the world without much trouble. The Pellets prevent constipation and surplus of bile which lead to many different complaints. Enclosed in glass, always fresh, entirely vegetable, prompt, and perfectly harmless. Any druggist.

Overheard at a fashionable ball—"I do think my new dressmaker is just too perfect for anything." "But I fancied the old one fitted you pretty well, my dear." "She did nothing of the kind. Why this one can cut a corsage three inches lower and do entirely without sleeves."

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy surpasses all.

Why is it that prettiest girls always have the ugliest pug?

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

A Lovely Nashville girl has eloped with an editor. He can keep her in bustles, but that's about all.

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug tores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

A new make of stove is called "The Infant." It is not supposed to be a self-feeder.



INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with

A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to *exactly* locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain *signs*. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which, being subjected to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner aright in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance are contained in **"The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."** By R. V. Pierce, M. D. 1000 pages and over 300 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Or write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

Recognizing the fact that no great institution dedicated exclusively to the treatment of chronic diseases, would meet the needs of the afflicted of our land, without the most perfect, complete and extensive provision for the most improved treatment of **diseases of the air-passages** and lungs, such as **Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma,** and **Consumption,** we have made this branch of our institution one of the leading Departments. We have every kind of useful instrument for examining the organs involved, such as rhinoscopes, laryngoscopes, stethoscopes, spirometers, etc., etc., as well as all of the most approved kinds of apparatus for the application of sprays, fumigations, atomizations, pulverizations, inhalations, and all other forms of approved medicinal applications.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung diseases, viz.: A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Asthma, or Phthisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh, price, postpaid, two cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION.

Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhea, Tape-worms, and kindred affections are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained unparalleled success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contributing in their functions to the process of digestion, are very obscure, and are not infrequently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our Complete Treatise on diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Our specialists have acquired, through a vast and varied experience, great expertness in determining the *exact* nature of each case, and, hence, have been successful in *nicely* adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a prominent branch, or specialty, of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete but concise work on the nature and curability of these maladies, we have published a large illustrated treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved marvelous success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. It includes numerous testimonials from well-known people. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps. Send for it at once.

STRICTURE.

STRICTURES AND URINARY FISTULÆ.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of strictures, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulæ, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience, is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in postage stamps, for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, **Nervous Debility,** arising from overstudy, excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with a measure of success heretofore regarded as impossible. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

So alarmingly prevalent are those chronic diseases peculiar to females, and so famous have our institutions become for their cure that we were long ago obliged to create a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted *exclusively* to the treatment of these cases. The physicians and surgeons in this Department have made these delicate diseases their sole study.

Hundreds are brought to our institutions from far distant States on beds, and they go home well and strong. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Every important case (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) has the benefit of a full Council, composed of skilled specialists. Our Department and rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute are so arranged as to be very private, and free from the annoyances so common in other institutions. Send ten cents in postage stamps for our large Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates.

PILE TUMORS.

PILES, FISTULA IN ANO, and other diseases affecting the region of the lower bowel, are largely treated, and with marvelous success, by specialists, who give their whole time to the study and treatment of this class of affections. We never fail to cure pile tumors, however large. When the patient can come here for treatment, **we will guarantee a cure.**

Fortunately for suffering humanity, a method of treatment has been perfected and thoroughly tested in our institutions, by which in from six to fifteen days radical and perfect cures of the worst forms of piles are effected without causing any severe suffering. Send ten cents in stamps for our large illustrated Treatise on Piles.

RUPTURE.

Hernia (Breach), or **Rupture,** no matter of how long standing, of what size, or what the age of the patient may be (if not under four years), is **speedily and radically cured in every case undertaken by our specialists, without the knife, without dependence upon trusses, without pain, and without danger.**

THROW AWAY TRUSSES.

There is no longer any need of wearing clumsy, awkward, chafing, old trusses, which, at best, give only partial relief, which never cure, but often inflict great injury and induce inflammation and strangulation, from which thousands annually die.

NOT SAFE.

There is no safety in depending upon any kind of truss, though, no doubt, every man who has suffered the agonies of a strangulated hernia, and died, thought himself safe. Both the rupture and the truss keep up a mental strain and induce nervous debility and various organic weaknesses of the kidneys, bladder, and associate organs.

CURES GUARANTEED in every case undertaken. Can any sufferer ask for greater inducements than these?

Notwithstanding the great number of ruptures treated in the three years past, many of them of immense size and of such a character that no other plan of treatment could possibly have succeeded, every case to which this perfected system of treatment has been thoroughly applied, has been perfectly cured. Only a few days residence at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute is necessary.

Abundant references, by permission of those whom we have cured, will be furnished to any one wishing to call upon or write them.

An illustrated treatise on Rupture sent to any address upon receipt af ten cents.

DELICATE DISEASES.

Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

To those acquainted with our institutions it is hardly necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the branch establishment located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have, for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of those affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices.

We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced medical men.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY.

We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Many who suffer from these terrible diseases contract them innocently. Why any medical man intent on doing good, and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there are probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

We fully agree with the celebrated Dr. Bartholow, who says, "I think it a reproach to our profession that this subject has been permitted, in a measure by our own indifference, to pass into the hands of unscrupulous pretenders. Because the subject is disagreeable, competent physicians are loath to be concerned with it. The same unnecessary fastidiousness causes the treatment of this malady to be avoided in private practice."

We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.—Although we have, in the preceding paragraphs, made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

All letters of inquiry or of consultation should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East.
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 391 189

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issue of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia. 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

PROBLEMS OF NATURE.
The most Important and Original Scientific Paper of the Country.
PRICE $1.50 PER YEAR.
"Work of Electricity in Nature," price $1.50.
"Origin of Species," price 75c.
"Offices of Electricity in the Solar System," price 25c.
"Offices of Electricity in the Earth," price 25
"Offices of Electricity in the Growth of Plants," price 25c.
"Offices of Electricity in the Human Body," price 50.
"How to Fortell Weather," price 10c.
"Evidences of Character," price 10c.
PROBLEMS OF NATURE,
New York.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age. Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for grist:

Wheat	Flour	Bran & Shorts
62 lbs.	40	15
61 "	39	14
60 "	38	14
59 "	37	15
58 "	36	16
57 "	35	17
56 "	34	18
55 "	32	19
54 "	31	20
53 "	30	20
52 "	28	20
51 "	26	20
50 "	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist, Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	
Cardwell Junction	
Orangeville. Arrive	
Orangeville. Leave	
Orangeville Jun	
Shelburne	
Dundalk	
Flesherton	
Markdale	
Berkeley	
Williamsford	
Chatsworth	
Owen Sound	

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	
Chatsworth	6 10
Williamsford	6 25
Berkeley	6 34
Markdale	6 47
Flesherton	7 02
Dundalk	7 28
Shelburne	7 51
Orangeville Jun	8 22
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30
Orangeville. Leave	8 45
Cardwell Junction	9 25
Toronto....Arrive	10 55

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 Prayer Meeting every Wednesday at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for March 7th, 7 p. m. and 7. 21st 7. 28th 10:30 and 7. 4th, 7. 11th 10:30 and 7. 18th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening at Bible class Monday evening from Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid Connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A brethren of neighboring lodges

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 Hall on Friday on or before full month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPT No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale No. 1045, first Friday in each month. ing Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT,

J. J. IRWIN, V.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario
Veterinary



Treats all diseases of domestic animals.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite
MARKDALE.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Costiveness, or any disease arising from liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the compounded from nature's own remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's were sold in Canada alone. We want woman and child who is troubled with plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. Every bottle of Dr. Chase's Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's is a valuable Household Medical Guide Book (84 pages), containing over pronounced by medical men and the able, and worth ten times the price of remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PAD
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
E. GOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 291. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 8, 1886. Copies of the Standard Five cents each.

3 LINES OF
AMERICAN WATCHES
IN WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Seth Thomas Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

BEST CHEESE 13 cents per lb. at Morrow's.

EUPHRASIA spring show, at Rocklyn the 28th April.

MARKDALE Spring Show will be held on the 30th April.

G. S. BROWN, jr., and lady left two weeks ago for Arkansas.

ROBT. MCLOUGHRY started for the North West on Monday.

WALL PAPER—You will find a nice assortment at Hill Bro's.

NAPANEE had a hundred thousand dollar fire on Monday night.

THE Bell Organ factory at Guelph was unroofed by the storm on Tuesday.

LADIES' Dress Goods and Trimmings in all the newest styles at J. R. Trimble's.

Oil Cake & Cattle Food cheap for cash at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

Easter Cards.—Beautiful assortment at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

THE storm of Tuesday was the most severe of any one of the season throughout Ontario.

THERE was a $20,000 fire in the *Mail* building, Toronto, last week; loss covered by insurance.

GRASS SEEDS and Clover Seeds for Permanent pasture at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. are promptly removed by National Pills.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.—An agreeable, sate and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

SMOKED HAMS and Bacon, like everything in the Grocery line, cheaper than any place in town, at Morrow's.

LEAVE your orders for Music and Books of Instruction, any instrument, at W. A. Brown's Jewellery Store.

MESSRS. ALLEN BROS., of Durham, have purchased the Thornbury tannery, where they commence business forthwith.

A LITTLE child of Geo. Rutherford's in Shelburne was severely scalded by falling backwards into a pail of hot water.

MIXED PICKLES 60 cents per gal. at Morrow's. Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for goods, and highest price allowed.

THE STANDARD to any address the balance of 1886 for 75 cents.

THE Canadian Press Association are likely to go to British Columbia as their annual excursion the coming summer.

DON'T fail to call at Mason's Carriage works and see those celebrated champion Buggy Gears before purchasing.

FOR rough condition of the skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulpher Soap.

Garden Seeds.—A large assortment, fresh, from the best growers just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co

THE corner stone of a new Methodist church will be laid in Creemore on the 24th May by Warring Kennedy, Esq., of Toronto.

MR. FULLER of Toronto, brother of Mrs. T. Hill of Hill Bro's, Markdale, has opened a branch Photograph Studio in Durham.

J. R. TRIMBLE has just opened out one of the largest best nobbiest and cheapest lot of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Markdale.

GO STRAIGHT to J. R. Trimble's if you want to get a Ready Made Suit. He has the largest and most varied assortment to choose from.

CRATE of Crockery and Glassware opened out at Benson's this week, will be disposed of for cash, cheap, eggs taken in exchange for goods.

THE large discount for cash, 10 to 20 per cent., will continue till May 1st on Watches, Clocks, Silverware, etc. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

CALL and see them Springs for milk haulers at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale. They are the best Spring for the purpose known.

REV. MR. LONGHEAD, Presbyterian minister at Rolling River, near Minedosa, Man., was killed last week by being thrown from his horse.

ALL correspondence, communications and changes of advertisement must be in this office on Tuesday to insure a place in that weeks issue.

THE place to get your Millinery is at Hill Bro's; they keep the best goods and latest styles. All trimming done under the supervision of Miss Love.

W. & J. ANDERSON have purchased a thoroughbred Durham bull 3 years old (Gerrymander) from near Walkerton. We hope their enterprise will be a profitable one.

MR. J. H. CARSON is to the front with farm implements and machinery for the million, be sure and read his adv. in another column. Office at the Markdale House.

IF you want to buy goods of any kind J. R. Trimble can please you. He has the most complete stock in all lines of any house in Markdale and at the right prices.

WE understand that arrangements have been made by which the C. P. R. is to pay back, in cash, by the 1st July next, twenty millions of the loan received from the Government.

JUST opened out at Benson's this week, Case Long Clear Bacon cheaper than any place in town, also a consignment of Oatmeal from Write's mill Owen Sound, for $2.50 per cwt.

TO DAY (Thursday) is the day appointed by Mr. Gladstone, to make known in Parliament, his "Home Rule" policy. The whole world is waiting with great interest for the secret.

COLLINGWOOD Collegiate Institute is gaining an enviable reputation not only as a superior High School, but as a debating School. There are now about 300 students attending the Institute.

FOR SALE.—One thoroughbred cow and calf, one heifer two years old, a quantity of hay, seed oats, peas and about 600 bushels of potatoes. Apply to James Mercer, one mile from Markdale.

MARKDALE Debating Club have a debate to-night on the question "Resolved that the Pen is mightier than the Sword." Mr. Porter is captain of the affirmative and Mr. Jackman the negative.

MR. J. J. IRWIN, our respected Veterinary Surgeon has been obliged to engage an assistant, his practice having enlarged so rapidly. Mr. S. G. Alexander, V. S., late of Oakville, is the new partner.

FARMERS requiring Flour, Bran, Shorts, Chop, or anything in the feed line; have no need in running out to the mill, Benson keeps both Ford's and Plewes' flour, and sells at the same price as mill.

REJUVENATOR assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

HEAVY LOSS.—A. S. Vandusen of Flesherton lost his fine trotting horse, "Revenue," last Saturday. This was one of the finest horses in the country, worth $700. Congestion, followed by inflammation, was the cause of his death.

WE are glad to report that Mr. John McKenna has changed his mind, and will not remove from Markdale, as announced last week. He can still be found at his post ready to serve his customers in the blacksmithing business.

THE Flesherton *Advance* has procured a fresh lot of news type of a smaller size than formerly used, so that there is now no need of enlarging the paper to its former size. The paper looks bright and clear, and much improved.

THE Meaford *Mirror* says "Mrs. Robinson and Johnston of that town were in Owen Sound last week on matters pertaining to the Dominion Voter's Lists." The ladies are apparently taking a deep interest in the franchise.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. Joseph R. Burns, 6th line Euphrasia will sell on Saturday the 10th inst., his farm stock, implements, &c., by public auction. He is moving away and will sell without reserve. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

THERE is a wonderful rivalry existing between cities in the United States; take St. Pauls and Minneapolis, for instance: it is alleged that a congregation in Minneapolis left the church because the minister took his text from St. Paul.

The most reliable place you can take your Buggies, Democrats, Wagons, &c., to be repaired, re-trimmed, re-painted, &c., is to Wm. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale. Satisfaction guaranteed and prices lower than any other shop in the county.

OUR esteemed friend, Mr. Dundas, is about opening a store in Rocklyn, and will carry on the boot and shoe manufacturing as well. Mr. D. has long experience in both the above lines, and besides is a man of undoubted integrity. We wish him success.

MR. JOSEPH MANARRY of Euphrasia has purchased a fine four year old, pure bred, Cart Stallion, which he will travel this season. This is a very servicable kind of horse for farmers, and we have no doubt our genial friend Jo will have a successful season.

MR. JOHN MCNEELY shipped last week, from Dundalk, Williamsford and Markdale stations 656 cords wood to Toronto, using 32 cars. He intends to continue at about the same rate, (if cars can be secured) until his wood is all shipped, which will take six months.

NEAR STARVATION'S DOOR.

Mrs. Nelson W. Whitehead, of Nixon, was a chronic sufferer from dyspepsia and liver complaint, and was scarcely able to take the most simple nourishment. Even a swallow of water caused great distress. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured her, when all else failed. She heartily recommends this remedy to all sufferers.

AUCTION SALE.—On Monday, 12th April, on lot 13, con. 12, Artemesia, Mr. Sam'l Lackey will sell by auction a large quantity of farm stock, implements, lumber, wood, hay, &c. Sale at one o'clock. Terms, $10 and under cash, over that amount 8 months on good security.

OUR LITTLE ONES for April is promptly to hand with seasonable articles and illustrations for spring, and as usual receives a joyous welcome from the little folks. A prettier and more suitable magazine for the younger children we have yet to see. $1.50 a year; single copies 15c.: Russell Publishing Co., Boston Mass.

THE *Mirror* says, "Notwithstanding the universal cry of hard times the younger portion of the rural community seem to think otherwise, and are plunging into the blissful state of matrimony at the rate of two or three pairs a week." Perhaps they expect to live on bliss the first year, and when they add *ter* the bliss they can subsist on blister.

THE Canadian Bee Journal has entered upon its second year of existance with an increase in size of from 16 to 20 pages, with no advance in price. Bee farming is becoming a profitable business, and every man keeping bees should have this journal. It is published weekly, at Beeton, Ont., by Jones, McPherson & Co. for $1. per year.

It is admitted everywhere that one of the greatest blessings conferred on mankind was the invention of West's Cough Syrup, as this remedy has cured thousands of cases of Consumption in its early stages, the proprietors have testimonials without number to this effect for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Diseases it is incomparable. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00 per Bottle. April 8

THERE are scores of patent washing machines, and very few of them are any improvement on the old wash board; Haskett Bro's have however secured the patent wright for this district, for a washer which is claimed to be ahead of anything in the market. The "Improved Eagle Washer." Beware of imitations, and don't buy until you have seen this machine. None genuine without the star on inside of cylender. Sold only by Haskett Bros., Markdale.

THE Canadian Poultry Review for April gives a fine full page lithograph cut of a Playmoth Rock Cock "Canadian Champion," owned by W. J. Lewis, Owen Sound, conductor on C. P. R. Mr. Lewis has been very successful in the poultry business, having carried off first prize, for above cock at Toronto Show, Ontario Poultry Show at Guelph, and other leading shows, and many other prizes for hens of same class. He is selling eggs for $3 per setting.

EGGS-ACTLY.—A subscriber in town tells us of a cute way he has of getting the best end of the bargain in the hen nuisance. He don't keep any himself, but fixes up, in quiet corners, tempting nests for the visiting chickens, who repay his kindness with a plentiful supply of fresh eggs. By-and-by the owners will probably discover the wrinkle and confine their feathered stock. This is a decidedly better way of dealing with the difficulty than clubbing the innocent birds, and quarrelling with your neighbors.—[Collingwood Bulletin.

AN Osprey correspondent informs us that a most disgraceful row took place in Providence church a week ago last Sunday, in which four young men named Robert Ellis, George Cooper, Henry Smith, and John Dyer, engaged in a free-all-round-rough-and-tumble scrimmage over a young lady whom each of the individuals named had determined to escort home. "They fought for her," says our correspondent, "up and down the alley until they reached the pulpit, where the preacher, in disgust, parted them, and the biggest man took her home, after trouncing the other three soundly."—[Flesherton Advance.

ORANGES and Lemons 25 cents a dozen at Speer's Bakery.

A GENERAL election for the Commons is likely to come off next September.

NOTICE.—A meeting of those interested in the organization of a Lacrosse Club will be held at the Markdale House Monday evening next.—Come.

THE following is the Honor Roll for S. S. No. 4, Holland. The names being arranged in order of merit: History Class—1st. Thos. J. Troughton; 2nd, Maggie C. Farley; 3rd, Eddie Troughton. Fourth Class—1st, Annie C. Hannah; 2nd, Maggie Farley; 3rd, Eddie Troughton. Third Class—1st, Thomas Farley; 2nd, Sara Troughton; 3rd, Joseph McMullen. Second Class—1st, Lena Wise; 2nd, Willie McKay; 3rd, Jas. Hannah. First Book (part 2nd)—1st, Lizzie Barclay; 2nd, Russel Stephenson; Joseph O'Brien. First Books—Joseph Wise, Percy Thebbut, George Shute, John H. Thebbut. Alma U. Horton, teacher.

R. J. SPROULE, money lender, Flesherton, is agent for that and honorable dealing Company, the Canada Permant Loan and Savings Company, Toronto. He has any quantity Money to lend at lowest rates of interest. Mortgages bought and changed when expiring or bearing a high rate of interest to a much lower. Apply to R. J. Sproule Postmaster and Conveyancer, Flesherton.

C P R TRAVELLING SHOW.—The car containing the Manitoba and North-West exhibit, arrived on time at Markdale last Thursday, April 1st, under the management of Mr. E. A. Bailey, emigration commissioner for Manitoba, and assisted by Mr. S. A. Bedford, C. P. R. emigration agent, Moosomin, N. W. T. Hundreds of people visited the car during the afternoon and didn't consider themselves "April Fool'd" worth a cent, but were much pleased and profited by their visit. The great variety of grains, grasses, roots, minerals, &c., &c., were very tastefully arranged, and notwithstanding the fact that this car has been on the road the past six months, during which time it has been in the Martime Provinces, and the State of Maine, the samples are in fine condition. The only way to get a correct idea of the exhibit is to visit the car.

MR. GEO. LITTLE, Assessor of Holland, has completed his work and has handed in the following interesting return:—The real estate is assessed at $555,130, personal $49,575, and non-resident $22,160, making a total of $626,865. The number of acres cleared is 32,335, wood-land 24,732, marsh 3,538, orchard 278, and under fall wheat 566. The number of cattle is 3,218, horses 983, sheep 4,039, and hogs 789. (This probably does not include the number of these animals hid in cellars, root houses and other out-of-the-way places.) The total population of the township is 3,181. There are 989 of the population between the ages of 5 and 16, there are 489 between 7 and 13, and 297 between 16 and 21. The number of days road work is 3,122. The total assessment this year is compared with that of last year is raised over $100,000; and compared with 1882, when Mr. Little was Assessor before, there is a raise of over $200,000. The roll this year is the highest ever returned in the township, and still it is a good deal lower than it should be—a good deal lower proportionately than it is in Sullivan.—[Chatsworth correspondence in O. S. Advertiser.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

In a long letter from John H. Hall, of Baddick, Cape Breton, N. S., he says: "I believe were it not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should be in my grave." It cured me of kidney and liver complaint and general debility, which had nearly proved fatal.

ORAMEL.

BY ANDREW RAMSEY.

The following story is partly from the prose of Mrs. Sigourney wherein it appears that Cotton Mather, for some supposed injury, egged on the Mohicans to exterminate the Pequods. The latter, holding a feast in a fort in the State of Vermont, were surprised during the absence of their young chief Ontologon. Only the maiden Oramel escaped. She was cared for by a missionary near by; but the poem explains the rest:

At night within their fortress wall
The Pequods held a festival.
Ah, little thought they even new
Their watchdogs hailed the wary foe—
"Owanux," shrieked the sentinel,
Then many a bounding heart was still;
As fire the fort came forth with din,
From Pale Face, and from Mohican,
A hundred homes of whirling flame
Inscribed on high the glaring shame.
Among the tent flames to and fro,
The fierce, the tender fought, in woe
To save their weak ones; vain essay,
From fires that flash, and swords that slay;
Nor had the Christless carnage ceased
When morning lit the misty east,
And lit the writhing hosts who cry
On all their gods to let them die,
While free dom bayonets agonize
The hosts they sought to civilize.

Ah, to the heathen stained in thought,
Who grieves to find his home is not,
What saintly samples priestcrafts prove
Of Him whose symbol was the dove;
Yet one retired apart to pray;
That God might save what man would slay.

While faith his gentle spirit swayed,
There came a rushing in the shade—
The Pequod maiden heard his prayer,
And judged there might be justice there.
Faint as a frosted rose, and still,
Forth from her wounds a crimson rill,
In wandering ripple, bright and warm,
Flowed freshly o'er her neutral form,
For one short swooning moment she
Was bathed in brief tranquility;
And from her face one scarce could tell
What fate was her's, if ill or well:
A mingled march of peace, or pain;
Her years had gained that confluence when
The maiden's faith, the woman's fear,
So marvellously mixed appear.

Anon her lips essayed to speak,
The blood to tinge each tender cheek;
Back from the secret dream which hath
The still phenomenon of Death;
So passed the trance of peace away,
And reason reassumed its sway.

She saw the Christian standing by;
The Fort that could no more defy;
The blood becrimsoning her breast
Showed wretched memory the rest.
The ghostly guide with tender hand
Sustained her, striving to assuage
Her fears with tones all understand,
The brute, the savage, and the sage.

Five years rolled on, yet she remained
Encouraged by that Christian care,
And every summer added grace;
And faith made nature yet more fair.
Her glossy locks of raven hair
In excellent profusion spread
Around a face of tenderness
For love dissevered and the dead;
A joy the worldly never had.

One evening when the mottled sky
Glowed glorious in the sinking sun,
When heaven's serene immensity
Seemed throbbing forth the words, well done;
And sacred superhuman hues
Adorned each dim declivity
And shaped the intermingling views
As fair as Eden's landscapes be,
Oramel wandered forth alone
To dwell in thought on other days;
And many a vivid vision gone
Arose on memory's magic gaze.

There flashed in all their fervid force
The vales by which these waters came!
Far by the river's reedy source
She saw her early forest home;
The foliage flashing in the breeze,
The sparkling stream beneath the trees
Rolling its beaming waves away
Of azure, coursing gorgeously
To silent lakes of hely hues
All mottled ore with white canoes.

Again the dun deer bound along,
Again she hears her sister's song,
And tears bedim these sable eyes
To view her brother's form arise,
So rudely severed in their glee;
And he her chosen where is he?
Proud Ontelogon, he whose soul
Could all her destiny control?
He of the darkly beaming eyes,
The last of Pequod royalties?
Who sought the freckled fawn for her,
Whose words would strange emotions stir.

What sudden step arrests her ears?
A real form from vanished years
Close to her longing sight appears;
Quick as the memory of the heart,
By tender intonations stained,
The remnant of war's fatal art
Stood gazing on her form preferred.

As when an eagle high above
The crag containing all his love,
Poises his wing a transient while,
To see if aught has dared despoil
His nurslings in their gentle nest,
So gazed he forth from years of quest:

"Oramel, thou remembrest me,
I saw it by thy flashing gaze,
When on this hilltop suddenly
I stood, thy friend of other days;
I see it, for thy cheek's blood spake
Ere yet thy lips the words can make."

"O, living lover, every tone
Of thine renews the gladness gone;
Once more below our cedar tree
I feel thee wooing even me.
As oft before my mother's home
I watched thee with the evening come.
When from the vine the grape was shaken,
When from the snare the game was taken,
Thy footstep passed each maiden's door
To lay them all mine own before
And I was glad to see thee bring
Bright flowers, and birds of vivid wing."

"Where is thy mother now? and those
Who led the vengeance of thy foes?
Where is thy home so peaceful seen,
Still thro' thy memory gleaming green?
Not in our groves, not on one tree
A leaf remains to shelter me;
Bleached bones, and ruin black can tell
How fierce the white man's fury fell.
And from all rest below the blue
Thy foe my footsteps still pursue.

And even now, should it be known
My feet were on my father's sod,
There is no Christian but would own
My death a duty to his God.

I come to lead thee to the land
Where men are brave at my command,
The Pale Face has no portion there,
And none to fellow us shall dare,
Our moons will move in skies serene,
And thou shalt be a warrior's queen.
Help me to harbor mighty braves
To kindle war, as swelling waves
Roll down the mountain and destroy
All who those vales and homes enjoy."

Oramel raised her humid eyes,
As mists bedim soft azure skies,
"The desolation of our race
Finds tears familiar to my face;
But, 'till this hour, I did not know
Our fathers' sun had set so low,
And now another grief is mine,
This homeless loneliness of thine!

Yet curse not those who might have brought
A blight on me, but peace have given;
They taught my spirit life, they taught
Patience, and hope, and faith, and heaven."

"And is the white man's God and thee
At peace?" the gloomy chief replied;
"And can our wrongs forgotten be
By us whom they have sundered wide,
Butchered, and burned? and canst thou thus
Requite our race's wretchedness?
Their softened lies have filled thy ear
Till truth can find no entrance there.
Their hateful hearts have hardened thine,
Once full of tenderness for mine.
Were not thy love to me as light,
The only moonbeam of my night,
I could have spurned e'en thee, when thou
Didst own thy willingness to bow
Before their God who lets them do
Deeds mournful to our Manitou."

"O, Ontelogon, I could leave
The kindness of my Christian home,
Once more the free-born air to breathe,
And follow where thy feet may roam,
To be the solace of thy fate,
As dwells the wild dove with its mate.

No tones like thine my heart has heard
Since sitting by my mother's knee;
She knew not how my soul was stirred
When listening to her praise of thee;
And still I hear my bosom tell
Its willingness with thine to dwell.

Oft have I longed to hear thy voice
Fall softly over early air;
Oft in my dreams, which hold thee choice
Our infant innocence I share;
Surely thy mere than friend can be
God's servant true, and true to thee?

And oft when gazing on the sun
Shed his last beams from hill to hill,
I wished my day, like his was done,
Then bade my aching heart be still;
For I have at His altar sworn,
And from my vow I dare not turn!

Yea, Ontelogon, I have sworn
My feet may not forsake His road;
And tho' with thee I gladly turn
May He not be our guide and God?
Our faithful love He will not mar
In whose high charge our spirits are."

As when by winds an ash is shaken,
Ere fall, of many leaves forsaken,
More storms can bear when these have left,
So stood he still of love bereft.

"Meet me, Oramel, yet once more!
I cannot leave thee to thy fate,
But for thy safety yon dim shore
Shall hide me, near the haunts of hate
Then turn again thy tender feet
And meet me where these waters meet;
When in the stream its star is seen
To gild the gloom of reedy green,
My birch canoe shall wait for thee
Below yon shady alder tree;
And we will sail to safer climes,
Unknown to Christians or their crimes."

He turned, and vanished in the shade,
And night returned around the maid.

You who have borne the blame, and blight,
Of scorn for love of God and right;
Tortured by loves incertitude
Which is the soul's most fatal mood,
Have found enough to make a fate
Unutterably desolate,
If not upheld by that which gives
Thy heart the hope wherein it lives.
He who had planted in her breast
The thrilling raptures of unrest;
Whom she in thought, to death resigned,
Had suddenly returned to find
Henceforth her joy and his must be
The sunset of their destiny.

Again another day has gone,
And silent evenings florid glow
Is lovely in the sky above,
And lovely in the vale below,
As from her orient abode
The moon moved up her mottled road.

Again another day has gone,
The hosts of starry space appear;
Each smiling from his ancient zone,
As if there were no sorrows here;
Again the waving groves receive
The silver vestures moonbeams weave.

And, half revealed by light and shade,
So softly sifted o'er the scene,
Stood Ontologon and the maid
Beneath an umber alder screen;
He held her hand but gazed apart,
To hide her beauty from his heart.

"Oramel, since I saw thee last,
My way with clouds was overcast;
The' time is gracious in the sun,
My hours like streams of midnight run;
My hopes in withered blossoms hang
To ornament the serpent's mare.

Maddened by fears of losing thine
To him, my hated enemy,
I spoke the strong and stormy words,
Fierce as the goaded forest herds,
For thou alone art left to bless
My recollection's wretchedness.
I think how dark my moons will move,
With none of all my kind to love!
There lives no foot but thine to come
In Ontologon's lonely home!
'Tis thine to fill its vacant place,
And aid me raise my fallen race.
But now thine eyes the answer own
The way shall not be trod alone,
For thou shalt be the summer beams
To my chilled spirit's icebound streams.

The hills, the streams that we behold
Spread forth in moonlight mistily,
Our butchered brethren owned of old,
From all their sources to the sea.
On many an ancient mountain brow
The council fires are quenched, and now
No Pequod speeds his pine canoe
Along the lanes of liquid blue.
Gone, like the fish when floods are dry,
Like flowers when rain forgets the sky;
Gone are the flags when frosts begin—
Our white foe bribed the Mohican
To hide by night amid the brake,
As spiders snare the prey, or snake,
They sprang among us in our sleep.
And none remained at morn to weep.
The Uncas joined the Christian foe,
And gave us words which end in woe;
They brought us fire-drink, and they gave
The red men draughts to make them rave;
They roused our passions into wrong,
Then slaughtered us when they grew strong.

But now the shadows longer grow,
And Ontelogon too must go,
An outcast in another land,
With none to take him by the hand.
With none, when sick, to give him bread,
Or over him the blanket spread;
With none to bury him, or tell
Where Ontelogon's ashes dwell."

"I will go with thee, yea, forsake
My home, thy future path to make
Less desolate o'er many a hill;
But hinder not, O let me still
Bow, tho' I bow alone, to Him
Whose eyes with love were often dim,
Or where the western rivers roll,
To keep his Sabbaths in my soul?"

"Oramel, I must not deceive
Thy spirit, tho' my answers grieve,
For well I know the white man's vow
Is vacant as this moonlit glow;
His word is fair but never binds
More than the passing summer winds.

My heart is happier in its gloom
Than thou could'st make it, if to come
With thy foe's plague spot on thy breast
To break my father's future rest.
If thy green pathway joins with mine,
The Christian God shall ne'er be thine.
Maid of the darkly tender eye,
Our days are rolling swiftly by;
Drear as a shrub forsaken plain,
A leafless landscape in the rain,
Age-bended men, with moonlit hair,
While waiting in the valley where
Death's sea receives the troubled stream,
Look back and call it all a dream!
How oft we find the crooked path
A sudden termination hath!

Oramel, hear! our hunting grounds,
Beyond the midnight thunder sounds,
With all their herds, or fields of light,
Without thee, would not rest my sight.
Oramel, once again I plead—
O lead me, let thy white feet lead
Back to the Manitou, my guide,
In this world and the next, my bride.
He will forgive that thou didst speak
Of wandering, for the heart is weak.

Yon moving moon begins to lower,
My bark is swaying near ashore;
My home beyond the hills is thine,
Then place thy faithful hand in mine."

"Friend of my spirit, freely take
My lowly future; for thy sake
More than this life I could resign,
Or all the seasons that were mine,
Since last we parted by the still
Green valley of our village hill.
The waterlily doth not give
Much shadow to the willing wave.
Then why refuse that I may live
In love here and beyond our grave?
Do rills offend their fountain source,
For refuge rolling to the sea?
Surely to shape my coming course
In peace can scarcely hinder thee,
When hunting with thy loving bride?
Christ's lovers death can ne'er divide,
For after such our souls shall go
Where ever flashing rivers flow.
But, in my soul I dare not be
False to my God for even thee."

"Then cleave to thy deceiver's side,
And be a base betrayer's bride.
A slave to his luxurious lust;
His beast, who never kept a trust.
Was it for this my heart has borne
Dark days of every solace shorn,
Save the one hope my memory held
Of thee—too suddenly dispelled?
Was it for this I bowed my pride?
For thee, near hateful foes to hide?
Crouching, when dawn his flag unfurled,
Until the daylight left the world?

Risking my hated life to share
Unseen near thee the selfsame air.
Then came when misty starlight rolled
Bright stillness where thy footsteps strolled
Once more to hear the only voice
That said, or e'er can say, rejoice!
For this I dragged from day to day
The life I longed to cast away,
When on these hills estranged I strode
To view afar thy dim abode;
Yet seemed to hear the lone wind sigh,
"Oramel liveth, wherefore die?"

So have I yearned thy tones to hear;
And when thy words fell in my ear:
"I will go with thee," sudden light
Burst in upon my soul of night.
But we have met to part, behold!
My coming moon is doubly cold;
I hear the midnight tempest moan,
I meet my murdered race alone."

"I cannot bear that thou should'st be
Pained by my heart that loves thee!
I pine to dream to beguile
And shade thy solitude to smile.
I pray thee, Ontelogon, hear
My transient story, many a tear
Refused to leave his dried heart,
Since first from mine thy path did part.

When last I saw thee leave our home,
Afar o'er forest hills to roam,
I did not think such years of pain
Would pass before we met again:
But they have fled my early friend
And all that are to come will end;
And each year's solitary flight
Seemed to contain less day than night,
Until a more than mortal joy
Came down my darkness to destroy.
Then my glad spirit's holy glow
Vowed heaven an enduring vow,
And gladly would I read to thee
Those words of rapture, 'pardon me,'
The words are wise of which I spake;
But shall be silent for thy sake."

At length, his soothing somewhat sped,
He slow addressed the suffering maid;
His voice seemed mild, nor did unfold
His desolation unconsoled.

"If thou wilt make my future thine,
And be forever wholly mine,
Not even dreary death will dare
Thy trusting soul from mine to tear;
But choose thy fathers' murderer's God,
And take a separated road."

And she must speak her lover's doom.
Tho' with her heart's blood words must come.
How in her faithful spirit strove
Her love to God, her human love!—
A glance o'er life, the hopes that mock—
Anon his fate the silence woke—
"Ontelagon, spare my woe!
I dare not from my Saviour go!"

Then with a gesture slow he drove
His still bark from the reedy cove
Of alder shadows where it swung
The moon-forsaken waves among.
But soon he ceased to row, and still
The boat went drifting at its will;
'Twas that reaction which succeeds
The struggle when the spirit bleeds.

Oramel stood there on the hill
That overlooks the bending shore;
She watched her wavering hope, until
He vanished, to return no more.

He did not raise his head or hand,
He sought no signal from the land,
No tender sign to check the pain
Of parting, ne'er to meet again.
A parting farther than the grave,
The wreck of all she sought to save.

And o'er her soul the feeling came
That she must bear his blighting blame
For all their future's wreck and doom;
And, O, the thought! his life of gloom!
And memory all his words retraced
In fondness ne'er to be defaced,
And round her spirit's tissues wove
His last sad words of grief and love—
A fearful tumult of the brain!
A mental whirl where naught was plain,
Save that he would not come again.
No sound awoke the silence save
The ripple of the reedy wave,
A rustle of a rising gale
Among the willows of the vale.
And when the misty moonlight ceased,
And morning lit the misty east
With emblems of returning day,
She homeward took her weary way.

50 ACRE FARM FOR SALE—CHEAP—Only $100 required down; balance at 6 per cent. Address, M. J. KENT, London, Ont.

30 Hidden Name and New Verse Cards, 10c; Sample Book, 5c. Gold Rings, Albums, etc., for clubs. STAR CARD CO., Knowlton, P.Q.

SALT—ONE THOUSAND TONS COARSE SALT—bulk and sacks; also all other grades salt; special freight rates and lowest prices. Correspondence solicited. Address, WILLIAM CAMPBELL, Goderich.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

$3,500, 600 Acre Farm—$2,000 136 Acre Farm—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

A BIG OFFER.—To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

YOUNG MEN only; Something you all want; a Daisy 40 cent Sample by Mail for 15 cts. (silver). Agts wanted. Donaldson & Co., Richmond St., London, Ont.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND AND BUSINESS Institute, Toronto, is the oldest, largest, cheapest and best on the continent. Business men supplied with office help on the shortest possible notice. Write for descriptive calendar. THOS. BENGOUGH, President; C. H. BROOKS, Sec'y-Treas.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

FOR SALE CHEAP BY PRIVATE TREATY: 16 head Thoroughbred Durham Cattle, with first-class pedigrees; 6 head Thoroughbred Ayrshire Cattle, with first-class pedigrees; 8 head High Grade Cattle; 60 head Thoroughbred Leicester Sheep. For particulars address H. GLADSTONE, Simcoe, Norfolk Co., Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by highest Masters in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where a light and cheap power is required. For price list and other particulars address as above.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such practical knowledge and such mental skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to prepare such men is the design and purpose of this institution. For terms, etc., call at the College or address J. MACCORMICK, Principal.

JAMES S[illegible]
Pork Packer, [illegible]
D.C. Bacon, Rolled [illegible]
Shoulder Beef Hams, [illegible]
Breakfast Bacon, [illegible]
Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family [illegible]
Lard in Tubs and Pails. The [illegible]
Silver Spring Dairy Salt [illegible]

CARRIAGE & WAGON [illegible]
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, [illegible]
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

—CELEBRATED—
Crocker Roller Skates
One Million pair in use in Canada and U.S.
Simplest, strongest, lightest and safest. Send for Catalogue. Liberal inducements to building rinks. Local agents wanted.
CROCKER SKATE CO.
148 King St. W., Toronto.

TREES The Rilling Packing for men and Specialty.
Leading hardy kinds, in large quantities, our own grounds, in lat 43°.
H. H. Hurd & Son, Halton Nursery, Burlington, Ont. TREES

New Orleans Road Cart
GALT ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters Patent Road
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs,
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt,

BRANTFOR
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAIL

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during summer to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Portland, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allen, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. & A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal



BIG REDUCTION ON WATCHES
A combination among manufacturers has been organized for the purpose of advancing prices. The organization is thorough and embraces nearly all of the makers of watches and watch cases in the United States and the Dominion. To the uninitiated this may seem strange and improbable, that whilst the public will positively get no protection. Manufacturers the World over are combining for the purpose of advancing prices up.
Any retail Jeweller (if he is willing to speak the truth) will endorse our statement, that the watch trade of this Continent is to-day (though quite recently organized) one of the strongest combinations known, their combined capital representing twenty millions, and extends from Mexico to Cuba and Newfoundland to British Columbia.
Previous to the completion of this Reorganization, we secured Several Very Large Lots of Watches which we propose to distribute among our customers and friends of patrons At Nearly 25 per Cent. Less Than Old Prices. For the
NEXT 60 DAYS
We will Sell at the following Reduced Prices:
Appleton, Tracy & Co. . . . .
P. S. Bartlett . . . .
Peerless Chicago, a new brand. Jewelled same as P. S. Bartlett . . . .
Dominion, Jewelled same as P. S. Bartlett . . . .
All the above are in Solid Coin Silver Cases, Men's Size, Key Wind.
Peerless Chicago or Dominion, in Silverine Cases . . . .
P. S. Bartlett, in Silverine Cases . . . .
This new metal is guaranteed to hold its color (which is in finish, appearance and all respects) the equal of coin silver, and (as to intrinsic value) the equal of coin silver, but is much harder retains its finish as no other metal can, is the same size, key wind.
These prices positively cannot be repeated after the date mentioned. Certificate of genuineness with each watch. Postage paid to any part of the Dominion, and safe delivery guaranteed.
Our 120-page Catalogue fully illustrated with over 1,000 illustrations of Gold and Silver Watches, etc., mainly of our own manufacture.
CHAS. STARK
Wholesale & Retail Dealer, Importer and Manufacturer,
52 Church St., Toronto

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED RIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY, ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

"YOUR DAUGHTER IS ALREADY MY WIFE BY MOSLEM LAW."

Nellie was in a very agitated and hysterical state by the time she got indoors. A glass of wine restored her in some measure, but her agitation grew stronger than ever when Arabi Pasha entered the room closely followed by a Ulema or Moslem priest in long flowing robes and a Protestant clergyman in orthodox black coat and white tie.

"I hope you will not think me guilty of unseemly haste, Miss Trezarr," said Arabi Pasha, coming forward. "My time belongs to such an extent to my country that I can devote but very little of it even to my nearest and my dearest. It is also of the greatest importance, both for your own sakes and your own, that you should leave three as quickly as possible regain the safe shelter of my palace at Cairo, where at present the populace are much less incensed against your creed and race than they are here in Alexandria, where, perhaps, in a very short while even the soldiers would refuse to protect you. Your parents having decided that it will be for your supreme welfare that you become my wife, I have here a priest of my faith and one of your own, in order that nothing may be wanting to make the union a sacred one, and believe me when I say that in the future you shall never regret it," and here he came to a full stop and looked for a reply.

"Oh, God, have pity on me. I believe that you mean me well and that you love me well, but I cannot marry you. I am not yet forty-four hours a widow and my heart is in the bloody grave of a murdered husband, murdered by the fanatics of your creed."

"The fanatics of all creeds murder upon occasion," replied the war minister, somewhat bitterly, "and, besides, I gather from your priest (pointing towards the Anglican clergyman) that your marriage yesterday was not a lawful one and that, therefore, you have no husband. He says that being under age you could not have really married without your parents' consent."

"How came you to learn that I was married at all yesterday? I only informed my parents of the fact a quarter of an hour ago," exclaimed our heroine, sharply.

The war minister looked confused for a minute, but then made answer:

"I cannot explain at length, but I know everything that occurrs in Alexandria. It is a necessity of my position and of the organized times. Come, Miss Trezarr, rather, my own Nellie, surely your parents know what is best for you? They are your natural protectors and your best friends, your truest friends, and those that have your interests most at heart. You will yield to their advice and entreaties, I am sure?"

"In all other matters but this present. But in this I would die rather."

He looked very like a dead block and as he might have proved had not the Anglican clergyman came to the rescue.

No doubt he was a well meaning man and one, moreover, grateful to the war minister for having preserved his life, an event that had taken place an hour previously.

"In France," said the minister, "which I will not say is a Christian country—to a certain extent at least—parents marry their children without their having any voice in the matter, and I have been told that such unions, as a rule, turn out happier than those wherein daughters are left to choose for themselves. Perhaps it would not be well to follow such precedent except in exceptional cases, but where such important issues are at issue as in the present instance we have—haw—that is to say—"

"Quite so, my dear sir—quite so. I catch your meaning perfectly. And you would have added, if I hadn't interrupted you, that this is just one of those cases—aw—aw—where a beloved child is non compos mentis by reason of severe and repeated shocks to the system, and so really does not know what is good, proper and right for her to do."

This in excited tones from Mr. Trezarr, to which the clergyman nodded assent.

"Then the ceremony shall proceed," said Mr. Trezarr, still more rapidly than before. "This marriage is the dearest wish of both her father's and mother's hearts, we know that it is for her future interest, happiness and welfare, and that her choice—that is to say their choice—is a noble-minded, large-hearted patriot, whom history will pronounce the greatest man of his age—the preserver of his country—the—the—the—and so on."

It was at this juncture that an Egyptian servant, domestic, somewhat showily appareled, entered in a tray of refreshments and laid it on the table.

As he turned round to retire, he winked at Nellie and also screwed up his mouth in a peculiar kind of a way, yet she noticed neither action.

But the fellow did not seem to be one bit disconcerted, for the next instant he performed the same impressive though not particularly expressive pantomime right in Mr. Trezarr's face, as the banker stood somewhat apart from the rest and nigh unto the door, and then he said in impressive, but low-toned accents, "You'll get into a mess, old man; you'll fall between two stools, you know," and finished up by pressing something into his hand.

The scrap of paper proved to be a cutting from the morning's Commerce, a daily paper published in Alexandria, and though he could not take time to read it all through, half a minute or less had glanced over it caught its full significance.

It was an official notice from the Khedive, stating that in view of the vast number of the native population who were thrown out of work and actually starving, owing to the closing of the European places of business in Alexandria and Cairo, his highness would guarantee against any loss at the hands of rebels all who would be bold enough to open their banks, counting houses, manufactories or shops and carry on their respective trades or businesses as usual; but that at the same time no Europeans should be entitled to any indemnity who had, save under compulsion amounting to fear of death, afforded any aid to or resorted with the rebels, whether such aid consisted in money, arms, rations, or even their open countenance and support, but, on the contrary, their wealth should be confiscated, and they themselves should be outlawed," and then the proclamation went on to say that "with the aid of his highness's allies the rebellion would very shortly be quelled and order restored throughout Egypt."

The expression of Mr. Trezarr's face when he had finished reading was the most comical one imaginable.

"Wealth confiscated! outlawed! for only consorting with rebels? By Jove, what then will become of me for bestowing my daughter on this arch rebel and availing myself of his protection and countenance all through the entire affair if the Khedive's party only get the upper hand again? Can that aw, Gladstone, really mean anything more than his usual bounce, I wonder? Arabi has persuaded me, and I've persuaded myself, too, that it will be all smoke and no fire, just as it was at Dulcigno. I wish I knew what those d—— ironclads really meant to be about."

Thus the banker reflected, and it might have been as well perhaps if he had not reflected quite so long, for the war minister at this moment came up with a smiling face to inform him that the Ulema had done his work, that the Moslem marriage rite was over and that the Christian one was about to be commenced.

"Don't you think that after all the second ceremony had better be postponed," stammered Mr. Trezarr. "At all events for a few days; yes, for a few days, we will say."

"That is as you like," responded Arabi, with a slight elevation of the brows. "The second ceremony was to satisfy your own scruples. Your daughter is already my wife by Moslem law, and as my wife I shall assuredly henceforth treat her."

"You told me your position was quite secure. That the fleets would only threaten!"

"I said rightly. Look out of the window and you will see the entire French squadron steaming away toward Port Said. The British will soon follow them."

"I hope so; I really hope so. But it seems to me that the ships of every other nation are getting away as well, and under every inch of canvas that they can spread."

Arabi gave utterance to what sounded very like an oath, as glancing in turn toward the window he perceived that Mr. Trezarr spoke the truth.

"It looks strange, as though they were running from some apprehended immediate danger," said he. "True I received the British admiral's ultimatum yesterday, but of course it is merely an idle threat made to please and humbug the bondholders. A British Liberal government will hardly dare to trample under foot a national uprising such as ours, I therefore say again, as I have often said before, that it is Dulcigno repeated."

Hardly had the words quitted his lips, however, when a sonorous boom came from seaward that caused every window in the house to shake, and it was quickly followed by an awful roar as though the very heavens had been rent asunder. The terrible bombardment of Alexandria had commenced.

CHAPTER XLIX.

IN WHICH THE CANNON ROAR AND THE DUMB SPEAK.

The voice of the "loud mouthed artillery" spoke only one sentence to Mr. Trezarr, and kept on repeating that sentence, which took the form of "You've fallen between two stools, for it's all up with Arabi. You've fallen between two stools, for it's all up with Arabi." The bombardment opened, he knew that Great Britain had gone too far to recede with honor, too far to be able to back out without disgrace, and that she stood irrevocably pledged to stand by her protege, Prince Tewfik.

But the effect of the roaring of the cannon, the rattling of the Gatlings and Nordenfeldts and the shrieking hiss of the rockets had a very different effect on Arabi Pasha to that it had on any of the other auditors in that room assembled.

It seemed to change his aspect, usually so calm and benignant, into that of a perfect fiend.

"I have been deceived, betrayed, lured on by false hopes only to be crushed at last by the most unexpected of events. Curse the British government for not being consistent in its duplicity and for raising the lying cry of 'Wolf! Wolf!' so often that at last no one believed that the animal would ever be unchained. But this is no time for idle words, for great deeds are expected of me, and by Allah and the prophet, great deeds shall yet be wrought. Ladies and gentlemen, you must at once take refuge in the underground cells and cellars, where alone you will be safe, for this building stands directly open to the fire of at least three of the British ironclads, whose huge balls may at any moment knock it into a shapeless heap of stones, and yet you are a hundred times safer here than you would be in the streets," he said.

Nellie's expression of face betokened that she felt safer now than she had done five minutes previously, before the bombardment had commenced, and the war minister noticed this and bit his lip savagely.

He clapped his hands thrice, and then walking across to her said brusquely:

"You are my wife, little one, whether you like it or no, and so you will have to submit to the will of Allah and to content yourself with what cannot be avoided.

He threw his arm around her and would have kissed her had she not struggled violently and so escaped the embrace.

Her mother did not censure her for so doing, but sat phlegmatically still, and Mr. Trezarr did not even notice the action, for he was still muttering "D——Gladstone!" and "I've fallen between two stools," by turns.

Arabi Pasha plainly enough noticed the change in Nellie's parents' sentiments toward him, and equally plainly knew the cause.

"If after all I can climb to the top of the tree and maintain myself there I will show them that I remember it, and give them good reason for remembering it also," he muttered to himself, but as his two orderlies at this juncture entered the room in answer to his handclapping he turned round and said to them:

"Ratib and Khassim, escort these, my honored guests, below stairs and make such empty cells as you have at disposal as comfortable for them as possible, with carpets and other necessaries taken from the rooms above. Place at their service as a guard over them—a guard, I mean to say, for their protection—such men as you can depend on for fidelity, and remember that you two will have to answer to me with your lives, if necessary, for whatever evil happens to them whilst they are in your keeping."

Having thus issued his instructions he turned again to Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr and said:

"You will do well to at once follow my orderlies, and to take your daughter, my wife, with you."

He then again tried to take Nellie's hand, and this time she gave it him, for she did not like to part with any one in anger, especially when there was a possibility that she would never see them more. But when encouraged by this action, he essayed to kiss her, she once more repulsed him and her eyes flashed angrily as she did so.

He made no further effort, but said, somewhat pointedly:

"Farewell, then, my wife, until we next meet," and nodding haughtily to them whom he considered to be his father and mother-in-law he adjusted his sword and sallied out of the room.

No sooner had he gone than the orderlies (the same two who, on the preceding day, conducted Captain Donelly to his place of his imprisonment), made a sign to the Trezarr party to follow them, which they lost no time in doing. They soon found themselves in a narrow passage, and descending a somewhat steep incline into what was evidently, from the humid smell that came up from below, some sort of a subterranean.

When they had got to the bottom they came to ranges of doors on either side, some of which were open, others closed and fastened with heavy chains and bars.

A minute or two later she beheld her father and the clergyman pushed into one of these presumed dungeons, whilst a few seconds more saw her mother and herself the tenants of another, and before leaving them there one of the orderlies said in a mixture of French and Egyptian, which Nellie could just make out the meaning of:

"We must lock you up, but not so much to prevent your getting out as to hinder others from getting in to cut your throats. But that our lives would pay the forfeit we would gladly do that ourselves, but as his excellency would have our heads, even if others did it, we will take the greatest care of you, for great is the self love of most men."

"I don't think that anything can hurt us here," said Nellie, "for the ground rises outside even to half the height of the window, and the bottom of that is at least four feet above our heads as we stand upright. Oh, there is a strange noise at the door."

"I believe it is some one trying to speak to us through the keyhole. Hist, Nellie."

At first it sounded like a mere blowing through the keyhole—a blowing that was first cousin to a human whistle, however—but on Nellie going close over to the door and bending her head down until it was almost on a level with the lock, the whistle changed into plainly articulated words, and this was what the words were:

"I'm dumb, but I've my wits about me, so cheer up, for fair and easy goes far in a day and all's well what ends well, only the ending ain't come."

Then the voice ceased and the sound of stealthy receding footsteps took its place.

CHAPTER L.

STONE WALLS DO NOT A PRISON MAKE, NOR IRON BARS A CAGE.

Surely no propphesy, even of the Sphinx, could have been much more incomprehensible to the uninitiated than the one which had just been telephened through the keyhole.

It was intended to give hope, that was certain, and it was spoken in English, which perhaps, was the most hopeful thing about it, but more than those two facts had to be guessed at.

It is impossible to detect the natural tones of a man's voice when it is sent through such an orifice, more especially when it is reduced to a whisper, so that Nellie, convinced of the futility of the attempt, soon gave up even guessing, and her mother had never commenced to guess.

Perhaps it would have been just as well had both ladies occupied their minds in that manner, since it would in some degree have relieved the monotony of their confinement, for it was impossible for either of them to climb up and look out of the upper portion of the little square window (the lower half was beneath the level of the ground outside) as Frank Donelly had done in his cell the preceding day, but was not now doing.

The reader may wonder at this and think it most strange that he should not be seeing all that he could see of the momentous events that were occurring without.

But the fact was that like a true Irishman Frank didn't care much about a row unless he could plunge into the very middle of it; and besides, he was turning the terrible excitement and the terrific din to (as he most sincerely hoped) better account in another way.

For he had found in one of his pockets one of those knives that seem to comprise an entire tool chest, the majority of his instruments being enclasped at the back by a crooked picker for getting a stone out of a horse's shoe, and the young officer had taken it into his head that with it he might be able to pick his way through a stone wall to freedom.

He thought he remembered that the cell next to his own on the right was unoccupied and the door open.

If, therefore, he could tunnel through the wall into it he would have no further obstacle to overcome save the living ones, and he decided that he wouldn't even think about them just yet.

So he set to work at once, and as molten Egyptian mortar is very poor and Egyptain stone of a very soft and crumbling nature, he now discovered that in all probability his task would be an easier one than he had at first calculated on.

As, however, under the most favorable circumstances, it will take several hours to accomplish, we will leave him at his monotonous labors and perhaps pop back to see how he gets on by and by. For the present, place aux dames.

Not that we shall gain much by the change of scene, for one prison cell is very like another, and even lady captives are not wont to be very lively companions.

Once their dungeon door was opened to admit of a quantity of rugs and cushions being thrown in, to which was presently added a basket of somewhat dainty comestibles, a jug of sherbet and a couple of chibouques, with the necessary accompaniments.

Nellie spread out the rugs, arranged the cushions, and generally set their little room in order, though more for a mother's ease and comfort than her own.

Meanwhile, the thunder of the monster guns continued without interruption, mingled with the shrieking hiss of rockets and the hoarse rattle of the Nordenfeldts and Gardners.

Nellie would have given much had she only been able to clamber up to the window to look out, but there was no wooden stretcher bedstead in this cell, as in Frank Donelly's, to drag underneath to mount on, and even had there been, with the block pillow as well, Nellie, when standing atop of both, would still have been too short by a good head and shoulders to have been able to see out.

As for eating, she felt that the mere attempt would choke her, but the cool, refreshing sherbet was most grateful to her parched throat and her hot, fevered lips; for, added to her mental torture and the deep grief which she felt for her husband's supposed death and which she did not dare to express openly, the blows and lashes which the cruel and vindictive princess had inflicted on her still pained her excessively.

Once or twice she wondered how her father and the Anglican clergyman were getting on in the adjoining cell on the right, and oftener still she wondered what a strange kind of scraping noise would betoken against the other side of the wall on their left, which, having a very sharp ear, she could plainly distinguish whenever there was any perceptible lull in the fury of the bombardment.

When she called her mother's attention to the fact the good lady said first of all that it was sheer imagination, and then declared all of a sudden that she heard it distinctly, and that it was the death watch and forebolled their own immediate slaughter.

This cheerful way of regarding the phenomenon hindered Nellie from making any further reference to it, and so the day wore on, and on, and at last the increasing darkness (where it had been dimness and gloom from the first) told them that night was at hand; indeed, the shrill Muzzin cry, which from the many minarets rose above even the thunder of the artillery, had proclaimed the sunset some minutes previously, even as in peice and war alike it had proclaimed it for nearly two thousand years.

All at once, too, the roar of the cannon, which had continued without intermission for ten hours, ceased, and the stillness appeared heavy oppressive after so much noise.

And yet it was not a complete silence, for now that all other sounds were still, that monotonous scraping and tapping could be heard more plainly than ever, as well as Mrs. Trezarr's oft repeated ejaculation of "The death watch! The death watch! No doubt about it!"

It seemed to give the good lady a kind of morbid satisfaction to be continually croaking forth an ill omened prediction, but after awhile Nellie ceased to hear it, and for the simple reason that sheer exhaustion at length won the victory over her mental and other sufferings and plunged her into a deep and dreamless sleep.

'Twas destined, however, to be only of a very few hours' continuance, and to be disturbed in a very strange, alarming and unaccountable manner, for she was suddenly aroused by some one tumbling over her, and then as she opened her eyes, she felt two hands feeling her face and heard a voice exclaim in half angry and half despairing accents:

"All my labor has been in vain, then I thought this cell was empty and the door open, instead of which here is another unfortunate, and doubtless as securely locked up as I was. I have turned two dangers into one, that is all, confound it."

"Nellie, don't be talking in your sleep," grunted Mrs. Trezarr in a semi-conscious state, but the fair girl never heard the protest, for her heart stood still at the sound of that other voice, which seemed to be so strangely familiar to her.

The owner thereof had, however, caught Mrs. Trezarr's words, or at all events the word to him most important of them, the name of Nell, and now he exclaimed in an excited whisper:

"For God's sake, speak. I cannot, dare not ask who you are. Speak! speak!"

But there was no need of speech, for at that instant the electric light from one of the British ironclads (again searching along the shore to discover what the Egyptians were about inside their batteries) threw a radiance as of a newborn day into the dungeon cell and showed the wife unto the husband and the husband unto the wife.

In a moment Nellie had sprung to her feet and thrown herself into Frank's arms with a glad cry; whilst Mrs. Trezarr, turning her heavy head on the pile of cushions which she had heaped underneath it ere consigning herself to the arms of Morpheus, at last succeeded in opening her eyes, which no sooner had she done than (taking in what looked very like a most ghostly stage tableau with lime-light effects) she screamed out: "Their spirits! Their spirits! I knew that the death watch didn't tick for nothing," and would undoubtedly have gone into hysterics under the supposition that her daughter had been dragged forth and murdered whilst she slept, and that her ghost, in company with her previously slaughtered husband's, had come to visit her in this melodramatic manner, had not yet another cause of alarm acted as an antidote.

This second cause of alarm lay in the sudden opening of the dungeon door and a voice exclaiming thereat, in an angry whisper:

"Dry up, will ye? Bedad me' if the faymale beggars don't beat a mill wheel at clicking. I wonder how ye'd bear it, old lady, if ye was as deaf and dumb as meself?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SEASONABLE SMILES.

Awfully bored—Artesian wells.

A sweet letter—A candied a vowel.

Has a big boom—The full schooner.

Gladstone's favorite composer. Chopin.

Isn't an attempt to prove an alibi self-denial?

A false face—The face of the girl who jilts you.

When the car drivers strike they do not break anything.

A vessel is called she because you see her bow before meeting her.

Foun'-dry men: Most saloonkeepers have had this experience.

Young ladies and young men too had better be fast asleep than fast awake.

"All men are equal before the law." Yes, before the law, but after it gets hold of them then it's different.

When a man planks down his awl for his board is it a fair inference that his finances are knot hole?

A sure cure for cold in the head is to stop up the nose with beeswax and starve the cold out.

A witty fellow who was called on to drag off a large dead horse said it was a cold-hossal affair to move.

What is the difference between a farmer and a burglar? One tills the land and the other "lands" the till.

You may break, you may shatter that $18,000 vase if you will, but the scent of the dollar will hang round it still.

Occasionally a good idea comes from Prussia. She has just ordered the poet Krasowski to return to prison.

Iron is much cheaper than gold, and still there is more demand for gold, and it requires some brass to get it.

The only way in which to permanently settle the Indian question is to permanently settle the country they live in.

The new song entitled "That bouquet I bought for a dollar," promises to be a greater favorite with the ladies than "Only a pansy blossom."

The difference between the modern pugilist and organized labor is that when the latter strikes it hits something.

A woman who was disguised as a man was found out from the fact that there were no suspender buttons in her pocket.

Why is a lawyer swindling a baby heir like a person taking in a breath of pure atmosphere? Because he is "taking in" a little fresh heir.

"All the clothes he bought me was a bunch of hair and a nail brush," was the wail of a woman in court the other day, who was applying for a divorce.

"Wall," said the granger, "what be that ticker worth?" pointing to an ornate and intricate piece of time-recording mechanism on the shelf. "That, sir," said the clerk, "is a wonderful time-piece. It is worth two hundred dollars, and will run three years without winding." "Great Scott!" gasped the granger. "Three years without winding! Say, mister, how long would the thing run if she was wound up?"

Buried in a Stone Jar.

Near Burkesville, Ky., on the Cumberland River, a man named Raven was one day fishing off the bank. This was in 1866, or a year later. The bank was of clay, six or eight feet above the water, and Raven sat with his legs hanging over. He had been sitting there for an hour, swinging his heels against the bank, when his boot struck something which gave out a curious sound, and he instinctively looked down. Between his feet he saw a stone jar, or at least a portion of one, protruding from the bank. It was at least four feet below the surface, and he had considerable trouble to unearth it. When he had done so, however, and removed the wooden cover fastened over the mouth, he found the contents to consist of a gold watch, three or four gold rings, six silver teaspoons, $300 in Kentucky State bank bills, $50 in gold, $20 in silver half dollars, and about a quart of dimes and five-cent pieces. Although the jar was tightly corked, the dampness had got in and mildewed the bank notes until they fell to pieces in his hands. Had they been all right, however, they would have been of no intrinsic value, as all the State bank circulation had given place to greenbacks. Speculation as to who planted the jar brought no clue to the owner further than that it could have been no resident of the country. It had probably been in the ground many years, for the river had been eating away at the bank with each freshet, and finally brought a portion of the jar to light. It must have been buried six or eight feet from the bank at first.

A Canadian Dog Story.

A lad was crossing the fields in the country, some distance from any dwelling, when he was pursued by a large and fierce dog belonging to the gentleman whose land he was crossing. The lad was alarmed and ran for his life. He struck into a piece of woods and the dog gained on him, when he looked around to see how near the creature was, and, tumbling over a stone, he pitched over a precipice and broke his leg. Unable to move, and at the mercy of the beast, the poor fellow saw the dog coming down upon him, and expected to be seized and torn, when, to his surprise, the dog came near, and, perceiving the boy was hurt, instantly wheeled about and went for that aid which he could not render himself. There was no one within reach of the child's voice, and he must have perished there or have dragged his broken limb along and destroyed it, so as to render amputation necessary, if the dog had not brought help. The dog went off to the nearest house and barked for help. Not receiving the attention, he made another visit of sympathy to the boy, and then to the house, there making such demonstrations of anxiety that the family followed him to the place where the child lay.

The Standard

MARKDALE APRIL 8, 1886

A. O. U. W.

A grand feature in the A. O. U. W. is the Relief Society which has recently been added to the organization, which entitles its members to from $900 to $1,200. according to age. Out of this sum he can draw, in case of sickness, or accident causing dissability, $10 per week, or in case a member is totally disabled he can draw $300 a year for three years, the balance, if any, to be paid at his death. This does not affect the A. O. U. W. certificate of $2,000, but is separate, the members having the privilege of taking advantage of this new and valuable feature, the admission fee being only $5. The Relief Society, though connected with the A. O. U. W., is self-sustaining. Every member should post himself on the working of the Relief Society.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—In your issue of the 18th of March an article appears over the signature of R. H. Stinson, which has only to be read to give the most casual observer an idea of the disposition and character of the writer. That "I knew too much for him" fully explains the over-weening self-conceit of the man. Then follows a tirade of personal abuse which is seldom met with in a public journal. Your foot note, Mr. Editor, fully explains your opinion as to the propriety of allowing such billingsgate to appear in the columns of your paper. But as some men will hang themselves if they can only get rope enough, it is well that you did allow this wolf in sheep's clothing an opportunity to expose the depravity of his heart. Of course Mr. Stinson prides himself in being very popular where he formerly resided, and boasts of being presented, on leaving with a copy of the Scriptures. It is a pity that a perusal of that good book hadn't a more salutary effect upon his life and conversation. But, Sir, be that as it may, I heard a lady say that if Mr. Stinson would only leave this neighborhood, she would willingly give him six Bibles, and considers his removal would be sufficient remuneration for the money invested. But, Mr. Editor, to be brief, this difficulty arose through the actions of Mr. Stinson, (as he claims to be the centre around which all the others revolve) by collecting and keeping on hand a large amount of the people's money as a surplus than was necessary; and when the school grant was retained until a second grant was forthcoming before being applied to its legitimate use, suspicions did arise, and some were wicked enough to charge Mr. Stinson, not with dishonesty in the matter, but in his extremity of using the surplus for his own private purposes. This, Mr. Editor, is the whole trouble in a nut shell, and an investigation of such matters should not arouse the ire of an honest and intelligent man; and Stinson's own actions, as admitted in his letter, show conclusively that he is not such an adept in school law as he imagines, otherwise he would not have disqualified himself by retaining the school moneys in his hands as Sec.-Treas. under the plea of having made an imitation of a blackboard on the wall. As to the character of those who he maligns, it is unnecessary to say much; they have all resided in this section of country as long as Mr. Stinson and (it is not saying much for them) that their actions, either private or public, will bear a comparison with that gentleman's.

Thanking you for so much space in your valuable paper, I remain

Yours truly,

SAMUEL WALKER.

A WIDE RANGE.

A wide range of painful affections may be met with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. James M. Lawson, of Woodville, Ont., speaks of it in high terms for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, and many painful complaints too numerous to mention. It is used internally or externally.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

The annual Missionary meeting held in the Wesley Church, was a decided success, the collections and subscriptions being in excess of last year.

Mr. C. Gilbert of Wiarton was here on a visit last week. He says times at Wiarton are good, work and money being plenty.

Mr. W J. Holly has moved back here again from the Valley.

Mr. A. Sample has also moved here Dwelling houses are in demand just at present.

Messrs. J Weber and J. Holley's families are suffering from whooping cough.

Mr. T. Perrelton is back home again from Toronto where he has been at the hospital He says that he is very little better.

Maxwell.

From our own correspondent.

Spring is at hand, and the farmers are daily coming in with their ploughs and harrows to have them repaired.

Sugar making going on, but it is thought there will not be much made in this neighborhood

Business is very good at present.

One of our leading merchants, Mr. John Stinson, has sold out his extensive stock to a Mr. Williams of McIntyre, who will take possession shortly.

Mr. C. M. Field, a respected young citizen and formerly clerk in the above store, has gone to Singhampton where he is engaged with the same firm. Success to you, Cy.

Mr. John Clark and wife are visiting friends in this place.

We are pleased to relate that the Rev. Mr. D'Argent has almost recovered his serious illness and will soon be able to perform his ministerial duties.

PHIZ.

Seventh line Euphrasia.

From a Correspondent.

As the STANDARD is a welcome weekly visitor to nearly every house in this neighborhood, I will take the liberty of sending a few items for publication.

Sam. Lackey is to have a credit sale next Monday. He goes to Berkeley to work at the saw-mill.

J. M. Davis is to leave this week with a car of seed oats for Leeds Co.

BATCHELOR JO is said to be about adding a *clock* to his household furniture. Hope he will be successful.

New England.

Business is booming at Wiley's saw mill as they have two gangs of men and running their mill day and night.

Mr. E. E. Hicks has been very ill with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism; at present he is slowly recovering and considered out of danger. Mr. Hicks has been a very active and useful member of society in this place for years, therefore his sympathizers are numerous during his affliction. COM.

New and Renewed Subs.

Thos. Campbell, Markdale, April '85.
R. Elliott, Markdale. Jan. '87.
Joseph Morrow, Markdale. Jan. '87.
D. McDuffie, Markdale, (New) April '86.
Thos. Neale, Markdale, (New) July '86.
Andrew Walker, Markdale, Jan. '86.
John Hamilton, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Samuel Walker, Markdale, (New) Jan. '87.
G. S. Bowes, Markdale, Jan. '87
R. C. Bryden, Markdale, Jan. '87.
M. Cummings, Markdale, Jan. '87.
W. M. Speer, Markdale, April '86.
G. M. Haskett, Markdale, (New) April '86.
H. Stone, Flesherton St., (New) Jan. '87.
R Douglas, Vandeleur, Jan '87.
Fred Taylor, Harkaway, July '86.
Thos. Sargent, Berkeley, Aug. '86.
Miss Blades, Williamsford, (New) March '87.
James Mower, Walter's Falls, Jan. '87.
Mrs. J. Waldie, Streetsville, March '87.
S. Wilson, Providence Bay, Jan. '87.
R. A. Scott, Minedosa, Man., Jan. '87.
Thos. Cooledge, Fingerboard, Jan. '87.
John Williams, Sault Ste Marie, Jan. '87.
John McDonald, Linton, (New) Jan. '87.
J. G. Irving, Guelph, Jan. 87.
John Freeman, Davisen St., Mich., (New) July '86.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

"WHOOP IT UP."

Probably one of the most difficult complaints to doctor is whooping cough. When treated by ordinary means the poor victom is left to whoop it up as best he can. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam gives relief in this as well as many throat, bronchial, and lung troubles.

MARRIAGES

EAGLES—VEYSEY.—By the Rev. Thos. Grundy, assisted by the Rev. R. Stephenson, at the residence of the bride's father, March 31st, Fredrick Eagles to Lady Veysey, all of Euphrasia.

DEATHS

CAMPBELL.—On the 6th inst., at the residence of Wm. Armstrong, Esq., Markdale, Elizabeth Melina, eldest daughter of Nathaniel & Margret Jane Campbell, aged 4 years 6 months and 6 days. The funeral will take place from the residence of her parents at Flesherton, on Thursday, 8th April, at 2 p. m.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	30	to	31
Butter	14	to	14
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

Store to Rent in Makoale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit*.

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

THEY ALL SAY IT!

Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



UNDERTAKING.

Having received a stock of undertaking goods, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse for hire in connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
MARKDALE.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL, &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage, and respectfully yours,

R. CARNAHAN.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS

DUNLOPS' BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding country:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,

MRS. CLEMENT,

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE

HAVE YOU FELT THE EARTHQUAKE

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circumference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS,

Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds.

Flour & Feed,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at KNAPP'S; for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLE

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their genuineness, but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., Chemists and Druggists,
MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

Spectacles fitted on scientific principles.

...kota and the North-Western States.

A MANITOBA FARMER'S EXPERIENCE.

...Summer the Northern Pacific Col... Department deputed an agent of ... Company to visit Manitoba and see ... could be done to work up a scheme of ... on a large scale They com... operations at Rounthwaite, and ... to the Northern Pacific Railway lands ... Oregon Indaho and Washington ... free transport of emigrants and ... effects, which offer in many instances ... expected. We may here mention that ... Mr. Walter Ford, who came to ... without means about four years ... and settled near Dalton, Manitoba, by ... and carefulness, got himself into ... circumstances, having a good ... horses, implements and stock to from ... of a good herd. He sold out ... and went to Washington Territory. ... we shall hear from him as the story ...

... farmers of Rounthwaite asked the ... to send two of their number to ... the promised land and report?" An ... visited them and selected Messrs. Gam... and Lockhart, respectable honest farm... ... select the lands on which the ... colonists were to settle. Passes ... the line and cash to pay their expenses ... given, and the two shortly afterwards ... homes to try to find a richer and ... country to live in than the North-west. ... drove direct through Southern ... and Northern Dakota to Minnew... a branch of the Northern Pacific, and ... their journey by rail to the ... coast. They returned after an absence ... six weeks and reported that on ... the line they passed over the fertile ... of Southern Manitoba, across the ... into Dakota With the exception ... miles nearest Turtle Mountain they ... the country stony and much broken by ... where surrounded by muskeg. Scarcely ... section could be got in one block of ... land fit for cultivation. Passing west... on the cars, after crossing the state line ... Dakota, they entered the "bad lands" of ... which are so well known and so ... correctly named that little need be said ... them They saw no land fit for settle... until they reached Spokane Falls, with ... exception of here and there small areas ... river bottoms which were all taken up. ... Falls, they report, is an old settle... with good land, but all that is worth ... is already occupied. They then ... their journey to Yakima, when they ... laid over for a few days and examined ... country in the neighborhood, but failed ... any land at all suitable for settlement. ... among the settlers, they were on ... told to remain in Manitoba. Not ... those spoken to had a good word to ... the country, all were dissatisfied and ... the day they sat up as farmers in such ... forsaken country. Here they met Mr. ..., whom we have previously referred to, ... all his money, the result of four ... in Manitoba, and after being idle ... months, was glad to get work in a saw... at $30 a month, and board himself, ... for laboring men being very low, $20 ... month being all that first-class men ... of course artizans get higher pay, ... less than the average wages of the ... in Manitoba. They say there are ... openings for farmers in the vast territories ... which they travelled. Even on the ... good land to be found, the rainfall is so ... that irrigation is necessary to obtain ... crop at all. Messrs. Gammon and Lock... went to within fifty miles of the Pacific ..., and were told by the Northern Pacific ... agent who accompanied them that ... had seen all the land worth anything on ... line. They accordingly set out on their ... On their way back they were ac... Spaniel by crowds of disappointed pros... and others who, having spent all ... had, except barely sufficient to pay ... passage back to the east, were returning ... in disgust, sadder but wiser men.

On leaving the cars and taking their team ... the Manitoba boundary, they over... large numbers going to Manitoba to ... settlers They also met a party who ... to establish stock farm in Assiniboia, ... west of the Manitoba boundary in the ... North-west. Calling at the ... Land Office, they were informed ... entries were made in one day, and ... almost all the best land in the Deloraine ... had been taken up.

Messrs Gammon and Lockhart returned ... with a much higher appreciation of the ... they live in and their neighbors and ... are more than ever satisfied with ..., contented to struggle through the ... tively trifling difficulties of the pres..., confident that the fertile plains they till ... give an ample return for their labor, and ... a competence for them in the near ...

Don't be misled by highly colored reports ... Dakota and the lying pamphlets pub... by interested land Companies, but ... with the Manitoba and North-West ... agent at Toronto before choosing ... location.—North west "Vindicator."

A VALUABLE FIND.

James Alex. Sproule, of Orangeville, says he has found Burdock Blood Bitters to be the best medicine he ever took for kidney complaint, with which he was long suffering. He declares B. B. B. without a rival.

New Advertisements.

R. J. Sproule, Flesherton—Money.
R. L. Stephen, Markdale—The Ladies.
C. W. Bellamy—New York "Singer."
W. M. Speer—New Bakery.
J. S. Black—Money.
Wm. Mason—Carriage making.

MUCH IN A LITTLE.

Hamilton Dowd, writing from Burns, Ont., says he was afflicted with cuil... blains which were very sore and pain... and which nothing relieved until he tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil; less than one bottle cured him.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment at Dodson's hotel, Rocklyn, on March 27th, 1886.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

By-law No. 365, for the erection of a Township Hall, was carried through the different stages and passed.

The Clerk was ordered to notify the council of Artemesia that this council is willing to pay at the rate agreed upon, for land taken from Mr. Walton for road purpose and no more.

Messrs. Fawcett and Hurd were appointed to examine 3 and 4 side line in the 4th concession, and report at next meeting of council as to the advisability of opening the same.

James Struthers, Esq., was appointed Arbitrator on all union school business connected with this and surrounding townships.

The Clerk was instructed to advertise the old Town Hall and site for sale.

The Clerk was instructed to notify the Trustees of S. S. No. 5, of union S. S. No. 5, and S. S. No. 7, also the Trustees of union S. S. No. 6 and of S. S. No. 3, that changes may be made at next meeting of council concerning the boundaries of these S. Sections.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to R. McKnight, Esq., registrar, the sum of $7.09, fees for registering deeds.

The application of James Cleland, Esq., in reference to arrears of taxes, received but not entertained.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: Alexander McKewen, $2, repairing bridge; Messrs. Yeomans & Little, $184, part payment on material for Town Hall; Robert Myles, $40, part salary as Assessor; Robert Dunlop, $40, part salary for current year; George Black, $200, payment Town Hall site.

Council adjourned until the last Saturday in April next, then to meet at McConnel's hotel, Rocklyn, for dispatch of business.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Another North-West Boom.

The immigration agent at Port Arthur states that in the first three weeks of March over 700 emigrants passed through to the western districts. The increase in the passenger traffic has compelled a daily train, with sleeping cars attached, to be put on between Winnipeg and Moose Jaw. The business people of Winnipeg are jubilant over the present prospects of an increased trade. There has been nothing like it since the great boom.

Extensive Fire in Shelburne.

On Sunday evening at eleven o'clock a fire broke out in the Royal Block, owned by Mr. Jelly, completely destroying it. Loss $15,000; insured for $5,000 in the Waterloo Mutual. Jessop & Hogg, dry-goods and groceries, loss $7,500; insured for $2,000. Froy & Mason, loss $20,000; insured for $2,000 in the City of London, Glasgow $1,000, Royal $1,000, Caledonian $1,000. J. F. Belzry, drug and book store. loss $2,000; insured for $1.000. Geo. Gillespie, photographer, loss $3,000; insured in the Northern for $1,500. R. W. Tuck, Royal Hotel, loss $4,000; insured in the Northern for $2,000.

CHASED BY A BEAR.—On Sunday afternoon, the 21st ult., as Mr. Elijah Page, jr., of Melancthon, was going from his farm on the 3rd line to his father's on the 2nd line, and passing through a bush, he met a large bear sitting on a fallen tree. Mr. Page being entirely defenceless, started to walk backwards from the bear, at the same time keeping his eyes fixed upon him. After getting a good distance from Bruin he started to run, the bear at the same time giving chase. He was chased for about three hundred yards, when on looking back he saw the bear close upon him. He then started to run around a tree with the bear after him, when a limb in a tree near by broke and fell down. This frightened Bruin who immediately stopped, and Mr. Page seizing the opportunity again took to his heels. The bear again gave chase and followed him till he got to the clearing, when the animal stopped. When Mr. Page reached the house he was completely exhausted. A number of men started in pursuit of the bear, but he has not been captured.—[Shelburne Economist.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other sore, pains and ... may throw ... and ... crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

TO THE LADIES

Come in
Take a Seat,
Have a Look

AT THE

MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT

Combs, Brushes,
Toilet Articles,
And Perfumery

—AT—

The New Drug Store.

You will not make a mistake if led to purchase at

THE NEW DRUG STORE.

Come and Look at Them Anyway.

DIAMOND DYES, DIAMOND DYES

AND

Diamond Easter Dyes,

EACH

Package Containing 4 Colors,

ONLY 10 CENTS.

Buy a package at once, and get a beautiful

EASTER CARD

Given with each package

—AT—

THE NEW DRUG STORE.

Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs Generally at the

NEW DRUG STORE.

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,
291-309 **MARKDALE.**

FOR SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the site of the old Township Hall, of the Township of Euphrasia, in the village of Rocklyn, (thirteen perches of land more or less) together with the wall of the old Hall now standing thereon is now offered for sale.

Terms and conditions can be obtained from the Reeve, Deputy-Reeve, or any other member of the Council.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.
Euphrasia, March 29th, 1886. 291-3

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and Postmaster,
Flesherton.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

SYMPTOMS. Yellow Eyes, Sallow Complexion, pain under right shoulder, alternate Costiveness and Diarrhœa, Tongue Coated with dark heavy Slime, Dull Spirits, Weariness, Sick Headaches, Variable Appetite, poor Circulation, Debility, &c.

CAUSE. The Liver being the largest Glandular Organ, and a filterer of the blood, is oftener diseased than most other Organs, both in animal and human beings. Its chief office besides is to Secrete Bile, which is the Natural Cathartic to the Bowels. Whatever then deranges the Blood or Bile—as improper food, bad drinks, bad air, cold, malarial poison, bad drainage, etc.; or whatever will clog up the Bile Ducts will induce Liver Complaint.

CURE. The Diet must be plain and nourishing to make Pure Blood and Healthy Bile. Shun the causes above enumerated. Keep the Bowels free, and the Digestive Powers active, and

Arouse the Sluggish Liver with that Grand Liver Regulator

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Which acts at the same time upon the Bowels, Stomach and Blood, which it regulates and strengthens every Organ.

—THUS—

B. B. B. CURES LIVER COMPLAINT

MASON'S CARRIAGE WORKS

Is the best place in Grey to procure light or heavy Buggies or Wagon's.

A large stock of picked timber thoroughly seasoned, and the very best of mechanics to work it up, cannot fail to result in a prime lot of carriages.

All the leading improved styles to pick from

An early call respectfully solicited.

WM. MASON.

Opposite Revere Hotel,
MARKDALE.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

TO RENT OR SELL.

BLACKSMITH Shop and business; an excellent business stand in Markdale. This is a fine large new shop doing a good business.

JOHN McKENNA,
289-91 Markdale.

FOR SALE.

A THOROUGHBRED Trotting Stallion with pedigree, in good condition, eight years old. For further particulars apply to

JOHN GAULEY,
Williamsford Station, P. O., Ont. 3 w

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential.

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 25, con. 7, Et. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, and the land of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply [illegible]

J. S. JOHNSTON,
Chisholm's Block, Meaford.
190-98

THE FARM.

Malpe Sugar Matters.

A good many are thinking that possibly *the run of sap* is not so much an upward flow as was supposed. Some now liken it to a pressure of sap from all sides, there to be a reservoir of sap, so to speak, in the wood; and when we sever the pores of the wood, the pressure from all sides causes the run. If this be so, then a very small hole, and possibly a very shallow one, is best.

When I was a boy a three-quarter bit was used for *tapping trees*, the hole made deep, and soon a second hole bored close by. Now we are down to three-eighth inch bits and inch deep holes, and no second spout, and we seem to be getting the same amount of syrup and sugar. That the quality is better is undisputed; but at the same time we are using better and costlier utensils, and far less wood to discolor sap and syrup.

Frequent collection of sap and rapid boiling are the *first requisites of success* in maple sugaring. Sap quickly begins to lose quality if not boiled at once, and it should be the aim of the maker to have large boiling capacity, so there shall be no large accumulations of sap on hand. A few dollars invested in an extra pan for the arch, so that the sap may be sooner boiled, and less necessity exist for night boiling would be judiciously expended.

It looks as though with metal utensils and evaporators, with continuous flow, some makers had passed the limit of actual perfection and were *sacrificing color and flavor* both. Water-white syrup will not sell without a suspicion that it has been "stuffed" with white sugar, as our makers found out last season. A beautiful amber tint is wanted, and it should be the makers' aim to keep as close as possible to natural tints and flavors, and not attempt improvements upon Nature and her gifts.

The plan of *canning syrup* is always up for discussion, and both hot and cold plans are advocated. If it were not for a slight deposit in the cans, I should favor canning hot at the evaporator. I never saw syrup that had become cold and was then reheated but had lost a per cent. of its fine flavor and had its color darkened. For home use, when a little silica sand in the bottom of the can is not to bring the charge of "sanding," there is no other way so nice. The syrup can be thoroughly strained through double thicknesses of flannel, and will be strictly pure. If cans are filled absolutely full, cold-filled will keep all right especially if the temperature be uniform at about 45°.

The *wholesale adulteration* practised by city dealers, using a good deal of glucose syrup with a very little fine maple syrup as a flavor, should be circumvented in some way, for it weakens the market to the farmers' disadvantage. If makers would deal as much as possible with consumers, and as nearly as they can with commission houses who will not deal in adulterated goods, a great gain would be made, for this would tend to restore confidence in the purity of the syrup and bring more satisfactory prices.

Management of Young Lambs.

The sooner the young lambs are docked, and the males are emasculated, the easier the operations may be performed. We have been in the habit of going through the flock once a week with a pair of sharp sheep shears, and clipping the tails and castrating by one single clip. The lamb is held under the left arm, and the skin of the tail is slipped up toward the root with the fingers of this hand; the tail is then clipped off with the sheers. A pinch of powdered blue-stone (sulphate of copper), is put on the wound, and the wool is drawn down and matted together with the little blood which escapes. Nothing more is required, and the wound heals quickly. the lamb evincing no indications of suffering. It is best to cut the tail about two inches from the root, so as to leave sufficient of it to escape injury if the stump does not heal favorably, and the joint next to the cut sloughs off; this, however, rarely happens if the shears are clean, and at the same time sharp.

Live Stock in April.

Bathe the horses, shoulders with cold water or brine as quick as the collars come off, before the sweat begins to dry, and rub off the collars and saddle pieces with a moist cloth. This will prevent sore shoulders. All changes of food should be gradual, but in proportion to the work. Heavily taxed muscles make demands on the stomach; hence, increase the feed after work begins—never in anticipation. A horse fed up before he is called to work gets soft and fat. Be careful to protect horses from drafts when warm; rub down, blanket, or let them stand in close stables. Cows at calving need little care, the less the better if in a loose box or the open field. "Fussing" over them is always provocative of injury. Give no grain, but a loosening diet of bran and roots for some days, and gradually increase feed as feverish symptoms pass away. Keep calves growing thriftily; skim-milk with a little linseed meal scalded and added to it as a substitute for cream, is just as good for them as whole milk fed from the pail. Sheep must be kept in dry yards or there will be danger to their feet. Ewes with lambs should have grain daily, at least until they come to pasture. Swine.—Those who buy young pigs for feeding should buy none but half-bloods by the Berkshire, Yorkshire, Poland or other pure stre. They grow faster and fatten with less feed. Poultry.—Reduce the stock of fowls as soon as this year's hatch is well provided for, but hold on to old turkeys and old geese, they get used to the ways of the farm and are worth much more as breeders than young ones. Ducks also are good till three years old. A turkey is in her prime at five, and a geese at twenty.

A rousing appeal—"Time to get up!"

Fellow-townsman to (manufacturer): "Hullo, Jackscrew! Your works closed? How's that? I understood you were busy." *Jackscrew* (brass founder): "So we are; but our 'ands took 'emselves off to-day, to join the pr'cession o' the unemployed."

Anecdotes of Great Men.

BY THE REV. W. S BLACKSTOCK.

Dr. Samuel Johnson, though a lover of anecdotes, did not set a high value upon many of the tales which are told about great men. He doubted the utility of a story, the only effect of which is to make the subject of it appear ridiculous. Even when these narratives were strictly true he could not see that it was worth while to put them on record. "I know not well," said he, in an essay written in defence of anecdotes, "what advantage posterity can receive from the one circumstance by which Tickell has distinguished Addison from the rest of mankind—the irregularity of his pulse; nor can I think myself overpaid for the time spent in reading the life of Malherbe by being enabled to relate, after the learned biographer, that Malherbe had two predominant opinions; one that the looseness of a single woman might destroy all her boast of ancient descent; the other that the French beggars made use very improperly and barbarously of the phrase *noble gentleman*, because either word included the sense of both."

It is probable that he would have been even severer in his strictures on these collectors of anecdotes, if he could have foreseen what would be made of some of the incidents of his own life. Without these anecdotes, however, posterity would not have had a complete picture of the man; and, on the whole, even those who have most respect for his memory do not regret that they have been preserved and handed down to succeeding generations. Happily he had great qualities enough to render it unnecessary for his weaknesses and faults to be overlooked and forgotten. A less brilliant luminary than the sun would be dimmed and disfigured by the spots which he bears upon the surface; but his transcendent effulgence makes us unconscious of their presence.

Macaulay praises Boswell's biography of Johnson, but he does it at the expense of the judgment of its author. He appears to have been of the opinion that with a sounder and more vigorous understanding he would not have done as good work. Indeed he seems to have come to the conclusion that in order to be a first rate biographer a man must be a half-fool. But if the aim of the biographer should be to produce a true picture of the subject which he undertakes to delineate, as well as of the principal events of his life, one would think to succeed in this sort of work would require the very highest qualities of authorship; and the man who, confessedly, has produced the very best biography which has been written in modern times deserves a more favourable verdict from mankind than that which has been pronounced upon him by the great essayist and historian.

I confess I do not altogether like the account that Boswell gives of Johnson's eating; and yet without that inimitable piece of description we would not have been able to see him as he really was. Those protruding, near-sighted eyes brought down to within two or three inches of his plate; those veins standing out like whipcords upon his brow glistening with perspiration; and the silent and concentrated energy with which he devoted himself to the business in hand until the cravings of the inner man were fully satisfied, though they do not, taken together, form one of the most delicate and refined pictures imaginable, are too characteristic of the man for them to have been omitted without the picture of him losing something of its truthfulness and reality. We should not have fully known the greatest Englishman of his time if this description had been left out.

I do not know how the Scotch people like the ill natured sayings of Johnson respecting themselves and their country which have been preserved. He appears to have, for some occult reason that, so far as I am aware, has never been explained, formed an inveterate prejudice against Scotland and the Scotch. He could, apparently, see nothing either in "the land of mountain and of flood," or in the people who live in it at all worthy of his admiration. The country itself he pronounced "detestable," and the only ground upon which he found himself able to justify the ways of Providence in producing such a country was that "it was made for Scotchmen." Sidney Smith confessed that he would like to roast a Quaker—metaphorically I suppose, of course—and evidently it would have been just as agreeable a pastime to Johnson to roast a Scotchman in the same sense. Even in his dictionary he finds occasion to void his bile upon the North Briton. His definition of *oats* is well known: "A grain commonly fed to horses in England, but used as food for men in Scotland." He admitted to a Scotch gentleman that God made his country, but he took care to modify the admission by reminding him that the same great Being had made hell.

And yet it is a remarkable fact, that ought to be mentioned to the credit of the grace and good sense of the Scotch, that among no other nationality has he more ardent admirers than among those people whom he would have us believe are brought up on horsefeed. To say nothing of Macaulay and Main, both of whom are Scotchmen, Thomas Carlyle is perhaps the only man in the last generation that has fully understood Johnson, or who has been capable of duly estimating his character and worth. The rugged elements of essential manhood, the great heart, the great understanding, the iron will, and the fierce and terrible earnestness and independence which he found in this strange and wonderful man, made the modern Diogenes forget his faults and foibles. He does not hesitate, therefore, to give him a permanent place among the heroes whom he recommends to the worshipping attention of mankind.

There is just one scene in the life of Johnson, which, as it appears to me, might better have been forgotten. His unfortunate rencountre with Adam Smith, the account of which has been preserved by Sir Walter Scott, was scarcely creditable to either one or the other of these worthies. Johnson called Smith a liar, and Smith responded by calling Johnson a son of a—well not of a respectable woman. "On such terms," says Sir Walter, "did these two great moralists meet and part; and such was the classical dialogue between these two great teachers of morality." This is very sad indeed, and I for one could have wished that when Scott's account of it was written, that like Sterne's recording angel, he had dropped a tear upon it and blotted it out forever. Highly reprehensible as the conduct of these two great men unquestionably was on that occasion, it is not conceivable that it formed an essential part of the character of either one or the other of them, or that it was in any sense necessary in order to complete the picture of either of them.

On the whole, the probability seems to be that unless Mr. Astor should take him in hand, even the alchemy of modern criticism will never be able to make a fine gentleman of Johnson. But after what has been done for Lucretia Borgia there is hope that even his ferocity of manner, and his soiled linen, which gave so much offence to her sons of fastidious taste, may after all be resolved into myths. There is in the meantime enough in the greatness of the soul that was in him, the kindness of his heart, and the substantial service which he has rendered to the literature of his country—the noblest in the world—to secure for him the respect of those who think more of the substance than of the mere accidents of human character.

JUMBO AND HIS SKELETON.

He Has Been Stuffed and Will Join the Circus Again.

When Jumbo tried to knock out a freight locomotive at St. Thomas, Ont., last September, he not only made a failure of it, but got so badly mangled that he died three minutes later. If this had happened in England, the chances are that Jumbo would have been buried, the Prince of Wales would have worn crape on his arm for a while and a ton tombstone would have held him down. But Phineas Taylor Barnum knew that the American people would never forgive him if he let Jumbo slip out of sight in that way. He wrote to Professor Henry A. Ward of Rochester and asked him if he would set the big elephant up in such shape that everybody who had ever seen him bossing things in a circus procession would know him at once. So since October last Professor Ward and four of his men have been at work on the reproduction. It is now finished.

A tawny haired poet named Tody Hamilton guided six young New York citizens to Rochester to see the elephant. They drove through blizzards to Professor Ward's big museum on top of a high hill to take a look at it. Professor Ward met the elephant hunters half way and led them toward a big yellow building that looked like a locomotive round house. He threw open a wide door, and standing on a thick oaken truck, and filling up half the house, with a jovial smile wreathing his tremendous trunk into a gigantic hook, there was Jumbo as natural looking as could be.

When the Canadian locomotive got through having fun with Jumbo, he was not much more than a heap of poker chips and cold meat. There were 1,538 pounds of elephant hide around the wreck, and it was with this that the Professor set about building up a new Jumbo. After the skin had been thoroughly tanned by two month's soaking in arsenic and corrosive sublimate of lime, it was ready for a mounting. When the hide arrived at Rochester Prof. Ward began to make a model to mount it on. On a foundation of nine-inch oak beams he planted eight standards of two-inch wrought iron. Two of these were to form the core of each leg, which was then built out with wood.

With the aid of a life photograph and an elaborate scale of measurement, made long before Jumbo's death, the builder was able faithfully to reproduce Jumbo's giant form in wood. This frame he hammered and chiseled and planed until it looked like an elephant with his coat off on a hot day. Then began the task of laying on the skin. Every wrinkle was replaced exactly as it used to be when Jumbo wore it, and all the cruel rents made by the locomotive were so carefully mended that his own mother couldn't have found them. It took 74,480 Swedish iron nails to fasten it all on, and it now fits him better than it ever did before.

The way in which Jumbo's mild brown eyes are imitated in glass would delight a poet's heart and make him tune up his lyre for all it was worth. C. A. Akeley and W. J. Critchidy, two young men who knew all about building elephants, gave Professor Ward lots of valuable help.

As it stands on its platform the new elephant weighs over 6,000 pounds and is as solid as a rock. It is so braced that all the travel and knocking around in the world cannot damage it. During circus hours Jumbo redivivus will be saddled and children will ride around the ring on his back like they used to when he was alive. Between the performances he will ride from town to town in a specially constructed car. He is the biggest job a taxidermist ever worked on.

The chalk white skeleton of Jumbo stood a few feet away. The mounting of it was the biggest problem in articulation that Professor Ward ever tackled. Every bone in its colossal framework has not only been made to keep its proper place, but the whole is made so strong that it will be able to bear all the knocking about and rough handling, by land and sea, that falls to the lot of a skeleton in the circus business. Professor Ward is authority for the statement that it is the only mounted skeleton of an adult African elephant in this country, and at the same time the largest skeleton, of a modern terrestrial mammal in the world. Stuffed Jumbo and Jumbo's skeleton are the most gigantic specimens of the naturalist's art that the American public has ever had a chance to gaze on.

Bound to Preserve His Health.

Barkeeper—What's yours?

Cautious Customer—I was thinking of taking a glass of ice water, but I read the other day that nearly all this season's crop of ice had worms in it.

Barkeeper (stiffly)—Haven't heard that, sir.

Customer—It's a fact, I assure you. I'll take a glass of ice water if you'll put in something poisonous to kill the worms.

Barkeeper—What shall I put in?

Customer (after reflection)—Whisky will do.

A husband who had incurred the anger of his wife, a terrible virago, seeks refuge under the bed. "Come out of that, you brigand, you rascal, you assassin!" screamed his gentle companion. "No, Madame," he replied, calmly, "I won't come out. I am going to show you that I shall do as I please in my own house!"

PERSONAL POINTS.

King Theebaw is an expert poker player.

Sir Charles Dilke lives in the old home of Charles Reade, called by the latter "Naboth's Vineyard."

Thomas Carlyle's house in Cheyne row, Chelsea, is the property of a proprietor of quack medicine.

Ironyh, the chemist whose experiments led to the discovery of the modern match, has just died at Perth.

The centenary of the birth of Ludwig I. of Bavaria will be celebrated elaborately at Munich on July 8, 9 and 10.

The late Prince Torlonia left a fortune of $20,000,000, to be divided equally between his only child and her eldest son.

Although Kossuth is eighty-four years old, it is said that he entered with spirit into the recent carnival festivities at Naples.

Lord Wantage has given twenty acres of land at Blewbury, near Willingford, England, for the site of the Gordon Memorial Industrial Schools.

Mrs. Mary Grant Cramer, sister of Gen. Grant, is lecturing in Massachusetts under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Dan Rice, the one-time famous Shakespearean circus clown, is lecturing in Texas and is said to receive $500 a week for his oratorical ground and lofty tumbling.

Queen Victoria's recent attendance of a performance of "Mors et Vita" at Albert Hall, London, was to a day ten years after her last previous visit to that building.

Grace Hubbard, a civil engineering graduate of the Iowa State University, is employed by the United States Government Survey in Montana to make maps.

The late Gov. Seymour said: "I never yet made or procured an appointment for a young man for a clerkship which did not in the end prove to be a great injury to him."

Cope Whitehouse, the American expert in Egyptian lore, has left Naples for the Nile. He claims to have discovered in Central Egypt the basin of ancient Lake Moeris.

Mr. Erastus Wiman has entered the lecture field and has been entertaining his fellow-citizens on Staten Island with a discourse on "Rapid Transit on Staten Island and its Effect in New York on Suburban Development and Harbor Enlargement."

Professor J. H. Siddens, a grandson of the great Sarah Siddens, died in Washington recently. He was born in Calcutta in 1800, and built and managed the first theatre in that city. He was at one time editor of the London *Army and Navy Gazette*.

Prince Louis Napoleon is having a good time in India. On the 13th of January he went into the jungle and shot his first tiger. The next day his contribution to the bag was a rhinoceros, and a few days later, in a hunt after wild elephants, he brought down a fine old "tusker."

President Cleveland denies that he has the marvelous memory his flatterers have ascribed to him. He says his memory is very capricious, often retaining trifling details regarding some cross-roads postoffice while letting slip matters of the first importance.

Countess Irene Taaffe, wife of the Austrian Premier, recently told a friend that she would be obliged to sell her wardrobe to give a marriage dowry to her eldest daughter. There is a question whether she is slightly deranged or was merely giving her friend a little taffy.

Mr. Henry Irving's eldest son, having been successful in amateur dramatic performances, is determined to go upon the professional stage, but his father, although anxious to do so, declares himself unable to assist him in doing so, on account of the present system of organizing theatrical companies.

A wonderful Chinese boy is mentioned in the report of a missionary at Pekin. At a recent examination he repeated the entire New Testament without missing a single word or making one mistake. He is now committing to memory Dr. Martin's "Evidences of Christianity," a task which he will soon accomplish.

Alexander H. Stephens' grave is still unmarked, but above the grave of Harry Stevens, his colored servant, a stone has been erected bearing the legend: "He was for many years the faithful, trusted and beloved body servant of Alexander H. Stephens. Like him he was distinguished for kindness, uprightness and benevolence. As a man he was honest and true. As a Christian he was humble and trusting."

It is said that the head of a great dry-goods store in Paris, M. Jaluzot, was about to marry recently a lady of high position and noble family. He requested the head of the Orleans family, the Comte de Paris, to serve as a witness. The answer returned by the secretary of the Prince was "Monseigneur cannot render such a service except to a titled person." This answer is about the most unpopular statement that the Comte de Paris, who pretends to be something of a democrat, could have sent to a Frenchman.

Princess Ypsilanti, whose bankruptcy has excited so much gossip in Vienna, and, in fact, thoughout Europe, is a daughter of the celebrated banker Baron Sinn, and widow of the late Grecian Minister. Prince Ypsilanti was an incorrigible gambler, and before his death had spent several fortunes, mortgaged his estates, and induced his wife to sign heavy bills guaranteed by her personal property. At the death of the Prince his creditors immediately besieged the unfortunate Princess, who, to protect herself, was obliged to declare herself a bankrupt. Her health broke down under this strain.

Miss Bradden and her husband, Mr. Maxwell, says a correspondent, are familiar figures at the Princess and also the Lyceum Theatre on the first nights. The lady is in the prime of mature womanhood. Her hair has taken on a partial frost. Her face is a ruddy one, suggesting a comfortable English matron, mother of a numerous family, rather than one of the most prolific writers of the day. She wears a pretty lace cap and carries around with her a decidedly comfortable, good housewife atmosphere. Her figure is buxom and of traditional English build. She is not a handsome woman, save when she talks, and then her face is full of marvellous expressiveness, and she has bright sparkling eyes and a strangely sweet smile.

YOUNG FOLKS.

When the Arctic Ice Breaks Up.

BY FREDERICK SCHWATKA.

An ocean channel in the arctic [illegible] the winter is rather hard to describe. [illegible] imagine the ice we have on a large [illegible] home to be some seven or eight [illegible] ness. Then in this thick ice [illegible] number of large dry-goods boxes [illegible] of dry-goods boxes interspersed [illegible] there with small cottages, and [illegible] a two-story house, and have all [illegible] whitewashed to represent snow, [illegible] will not have a very bad representation of an arctic channel of ice when covered with snow. All these large and small [illegible] tuberances, which give the parts [illegible] are resting the name of "hummocky" [illegible] are the ice-blocks from the year before [illegible] did not melt during the short summer, [illegible] got frozen in when the new sheet of ice [illegible] formed in the early winter. This [illegible] be floating hither and thither, [illegible] "ice packs" and "ice fields" of which [illegible] read in polar literature, and when the [illegible] cold-snap of coming winter caught it, [illegible] it froze in the "ice-flo;" to remain [illegible] the winter and break up again next [illegible] mer.

In the spring of the year, from the [illegible] June to the 1st of July, according to [illegible] cality, the snow on this ocean channel [illegible] melts, and the worst trouble a [illegible] has in crossing it is the fresh water in the [illegible] lakes and ponds on top of the salt water. This lasts but a few days, draining off [illegible] the tide-cracks and seal-holes, and [illegible] water ice is exposed to the rays of the [illegible] setting sun. Wherever the ice is a [illegible] darker color, or near shore where there [illegible] the banks has blown out on it, it melts [illegible] idly. I have seen a kelpstock of blue [illegible] out down through the ice some six feet [illegible] fore the ice broke up, the channel [illegible] being but two or three inches wide [illegible] disappeared. Thus the great sheet of [illegible] ice melts unequally, and when some [illegible] storm springs up about this period of the [illegible] istence, it is broken into pieces and [illegible] drifting around as ice-packs and [illegible] fields.

On the 24th of July, 1879, we were [illegible] ing on the ice of Victoria Channel in the Arctic Sea. It was very rotten and [illegible] combed with seams here and there, [illegible] was evident that it would go to pieces [illegible] first storm. The sledge rose and fell [illegible] rough surface like a ship in the storm, [illegible] when the day's work was over I went [illegible] to see my Esquiman dog-driver, Tookoo [illegible] get in to the shore safely with the dogs and [illegible] sledge, for a storm was coming up in the well-known bad quarter, and to be on [illegible] the ice when it broke up, [illegible] the [illegible] cakes commenced rolling over each other was certain death to a puny man caught in such a fearful predicament. We pitched our little tent and crawled into it. [illegible] noon of that day, the water came [illegible] to our tent, I ran out to view the [illegible] ation, and found that my worst fears were realized. Every where the [illegible] erous blocks of the broken ice, some [illegible] as houses, were in terrible motion, [illegible] and falling, tumbling and grinding [illegible] each other in a thundering roar upon [illegible] that made the loudest commands inaudible at a few paces. Great fields of ice, [illegible] ing acres in extent, would be lifted high in the air by the driving mass, and break by its own weight send blocks of ice [illegible] as cabins spinning over the whitened surface, crushing every thing in their [illegible] while the terrible splashing of the waters sending geyser spouts aloft, was driven in fine spray before the shrieking gale, [illegible] ping all these warring forces of nature in a weird light that added a mysterious sublimity to the appalling scene before us.

Perched high on a newly made hummock as if it had climbed there to look for means of escape, was the half loaded sledge in imminent danger of being upset. My hands turned out in a twinkling and the aeronautical carriage was soon safely moored. Thus ended sledging, on the 24th of July, until the coming winter's ice should form, or about the middle of September, less than two months.

Could not Help Thinking.

There was once a little girl who became tired of thinking her own thoughts. So she went out of doors and sat down on a stone and said to herself, "Now I will not think any more. I'll just stop thinking."

But, to her great surprise, she went on thinking harder and harder and faster. Nothing she could do would stop it. She sang, she skipped, she chased the butterflies, she waded in the brook. But all the while the thinking went on, faster than the brook or the butterflies, never stopping for a single instant.

Then she began to cry, finding how helpless she was, and that she must still go on thinking, whether she wanted to or not. But that did no good either. So she began to laugh.

It was so funny that she must keep thinking as long as she lived. Although they were her own thoughts she could not stop them any more than she could stop her roses from blooming in June.

Since neither she nor anybody else could help thinking she could think only happy and pleasant thoughts. She found out that this was the only power she had over her own thoughts. She could not put any to them. But she could choose what they should be like, whether kind or unkind, merry or sad.

A Careless Cook.

Customer (to restaurant proprietor)—I find this piece of shoe string in my soup, sir.

Proprietor—Shoe string, sir! (To waiter)—Here, you, get this gentleman another plate of soup and tell the cook to [illegible] (To customer, apologetically)—The cook has strict orders to strain the soups, [illegible] fore serving, but sometimes she forgets, and there is always dissatisfaction.

Accurate Information.

Wife—Mrs. Smith is an awfully [illegible] woman. She leaves everything to the [illegible] vants, and her three children just run [illegible] It's a shame.

Husband—How do you know all [illegible] dear?

Wife—How do I know it all! As I [illegible] over there half the time!

...aking of the 'Alabama.'"

...account, in the *Century*, by ...oah Kell, the second officer in ...the *Alabama*, we take the fol... ...hen the firing ceased, Captain ...ired me to dispatch an officer ...*arge* to say that our ship was ...to ask that they send boats to ...ended, as our boats were dis... ...dingey, our smallest boat, es... ...ke. I dispatched Master's mate ...h the request. No boats ap... ...ad one of our quarter boats ...ich was slightly injured, and I ... wounded placed in her. Dr. ...geon who was in charge of the ...l, shell-room division, came on ...moment and was at once put in ...e boat, with orders to take the ... the *Kearsarge*. They shoved ...ine to save the poor fellows from ...on the ship.

...ve the order for every man to ...ward with a spar and save himself ...sinking ship. To enforce the or... ...ed forward and urged the men ... As soon as the decks were ...e of the bodies of the dead, I ... the stern-port, where stood ...nmes with one or two of the ...d faithful steward, who, poor fel... ...vomed to a watery grave, as he ...im. The *Alabama's* stern-port ...nearest to the water's edge. Partly ...we plunged into the sea, and ...ung from the sinking ship, Cap... ...en with a life preserver and I ou...

...*Alabama* settled stern foremost, ...ner bows high in the air. Grace... ...mber death-struggle, she in a mo... ...eared from the face of the wa... ...Dea now presented a mass of liv... ...striving for their lives. Many ...ld sank for the want of timely ...Nme I saw a float of empty shell... ...alled to one of the men, a good ...o examine it; he did so and re... ...'s the doctor, sir, dead.' Poor ...he perished almost in sight of ... The young Midshipman Maffit ...te and offered his life preserver. ...r was not proving a very buoyant ...the white caps breaking over my ...distressingly uncomfortable, to ...it. Maffit said: 'Mr. Kell, take ...ife-preserver, sir; you are almost ex... The gallant boy did not consider ...ondition, but his pallid face told ...at heroism was superior to his bod...ing, and I refused it. After twen... or more I heard near me some ...cult, 'There is our first lieutenant,' ...next moment I was pulled into a ...which was Captain Semmes, stretch...t the stern-sheets, as pallid as ...e had received during the action ...intusion on the hand, and the ...the water had almost exhausted ...re were also several of our crew ...it, and in a few moments we were ...a little steam yacht, which had ...urgent fleeing men, and by throw...ropes saved many lives. Upon ...her deck, I ascertained for the ...that she was the yacht *Deerhound*, ...Mr. John Lancaster, of England ...round I saw two French pilot... ...aged in saving our crew, and final... ...ats from the *Kearsarge*."

Archæological Find in Egypt.

...enfell has had the good fortune to ...an ancient Egyptian necropolis in ...libn desert, opposite Assouan, on the ...bank of the Nile. Among the tombs ...pened are several which date from ...th dynasty (*circa* B. C. 3,000), and ...structed in the style of the great ...ian sepulchres in the mountain ...nt. They consist of two or more ...chambers, connected by corridors, ...ceiling supported by columns, and ...decorated with colored bas reliefs ...t preservation. Several of these ...peer to belong to members of a ...hilly, the heads of which were prob... ...ernors of the province. ...gest is a truly magnificent sepul... ...measuring 140 feet in depth by forty ...breadth, and containing thirty col... ...me square, some round. It pur... ...be the tomb of a certain prince of ...l lower Egypt, who lived in the ...time Neferkara, and who is repre... ...one of the wall paintings as a ...leaning on a crutch. A fine shrine and an altar occupy their original position in the innermost chamber, and are in perfect condition.

The sculptures are very curious, and the aspect of the whole tomb is reported as extremely archaic. From the second to the end of the eleventh dynasty there were, however, many kings named Neferkara; and until the inscriptions are fully deciphered it is impossible to say under which ruler this lame functionary flourished. The tomb is attributed by those on the spot to the third dynasty; but it seems for many reasons more likely to date from the time of that Neferkara who succeeded Merenra of the sixth dynasty. The founder of this line, Ati, was a native of the island of Elephantine, opposite Assouan, and the place first rose to importance under his successors. It was during the reign of Merenra that Una, a famous General and Prime Minister, quarried the granite of Assouan for the sepulchre and sarcophagus of his sovereign, and built a fleet of thirteen vessels at Elephantine for the transport of the same. Pending further details, we should therefore be inclined to ascribe the large tomb to a gentleman of that period, especially if the neighboring twelfth dynasty tombs are those of his descendants. In one of these latter there were found a series of Osiride statues, representing the deceased in mummied form, done in baked clay or terra cotta, and placed in recesses along the corridor. This, at all events, is an entire novelty in tomb decoration.

The cemetery will probably prove to be of great extent, as there is evidence of its having been in use down to a late period. The large tomb, usurped by later comers, was found piled to the ceiling with mummies, mummy cases, and funerary furniture of Roman times, including upward of sixty memorial stelæ. Gen. Grenfell is actively pursuing his work of discovery by the help of our English soldiers, who continue to open and clear out tomb after tomb.

OVER THE OCEAN.

The eldest son of the Shah of Persia is making a tour through Europe.

Mr. Broadhurst, M. P., as a mason, actually helped to build the Home Office, where he is now second in command as under home secretary.

According to the London *Practical Confectioner* "the potato introduced in England in 1600 was first eaten as a sweetmeat, stewed in sack wine and sugar.

The recent census in Bavaria has brought to light the following terse, though somewhat lengthy title: "A——B——, Royal Bavarian Railroadconstructionsectionfire-wood storehousekeeper."

Mr. Arch appeared at the recent Parliamentary banquet given in his honor in a pepper-and-salt suit and scarlet tie. He sat beside Mr. Chamberlain, who was in full evening dress.

Poor Lord Bute, having spent £1,000,000 on his new house, can only afford to give 1-5,000 of that sum to the widows anderphans of the colliers who were killed while lately working for him.

A diamond, larger and more valuable than the Koh-i-Noor, is about to arrive from the Cape. The lapidary has been engaged eighteen months in cutting the gem. The Koh-i-Noor is said to be worth $140,000.

In 1799 the Parliament of Great Britain had to transact the business, so far as home affairs were concerned, of about 12,000,000 people; to-day of about 35,000,000, and the affairs of Ireland (then transacted in Dublin) absorb about three-fourths of time, so that pressing English business has to stand over.

Dr. Phipson, in a German scientific journal, advocates the general use of sugar as an article of diet, not simple as a pleasing addition to food. He affirms that during forty years he has eaten at least a quarter of a pound of sugar daily, not counting sugar-forming substances taken at the same time, and has been benefitted by it.

No Russian lady can travel without her husband's assent to the issue of her passport, but in Austria woman's right to a veto has just been recognized. It is stated that a decree has recently been promulgated to the effect that no married Austrian subject shall henceforth receive a passport for journeying beyond the frontier, without the express consent of his wife.

Prince Krapotkine, the "Citizen Prince," as he is now affectionately called by the Socialists, is a studious-looking man of middle age, with a bald head and Shakespearean face, and wears a sealskin cap and spectacles. He speaks English with scholarly correctness and French with vernacular fluency. His ideal of government is what he terms anarchical communism.

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets." Sold by druggists.

The new cotton goods are as handsome as India silks.

. . . . Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility or other delicate diseases, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association Buffalo, N. Y.

Tucks are revived on spring frocks.

"The light that lies,
In woman's eyes,"

is a ray of heaven's own brightness; but it is, alas! often dimmed or quenched by some wearing, disease, perhaps silently borne, but taking all comfort and enjoyment out of life. That light of the household can be rekindled and made to glow with its natural brightness. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a potent specific for most of the chronic weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women.

M. Gaston Tessandier's "La Nature" has just entered upon its fourteenth volume with a subscription list of 15,000.

Imperial Cough Drop will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

A newspaper has been started at Sitka. Printers out of a Sit-kan perhaps get one by applying early.—[Boston Post. In such far-fetched attempts we cannot see what there is to Boston. Postpone them for the future. —[The Alaskan (Sitka) It takes a good while for a joke to travel to Alaska and back, especially when it is as weak as the above; and in the interval we had forgotten our crime. Now as we Sitka-mly and look at it we sigh, Alaskan such things be!

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug stores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

A.P. 274

MACHINERY.

500 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellaneous machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

WANTED—10,000 Millmen and others interested in machinery to send name and address for a copy of my No. 12 Illustrated Catalogue; sent free. H. W. PETRIE, Machinist and General Machine Dealer, Brantford, Ont.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—Something every-body should have, a "Wirt" fountain pen, the cheapest and most durable ever invented; every pen guaranteed to give satisfaction; agents wanted for all parts of Canada; large commission and no capital required; send for descriptive circulars and special inducements to agents. C. H. BROOKS, Sole Canadian Agent, Toronto.

A GRAND BOOK.

"HEROES OF THE BIBLE, BIBLE LANDS AND THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN." This remarkable book is freen from the press wlan 750 pages of reading matter of thrilling interest and startling truths. Over 50 pages of beautiful steel and wood engravings and maps. It is sold only by subscription; a representative wanted in every district; liberal pay will be given; full information will be given free of charge by the sole publishers in Canada, International Book & Bible House 46 and 48 Front St. E., Toronto.

WM. EVANS,
89 to 93 McGill Street, Montreal.
Field, Garden, and Flower Seeds,
Seed Grain, Clover and Timothy Seed, etc.
Nursery Stock, Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
Small Fruits, Shrubs, Roses, etc.
Greenhouse and Bedding Plants,
Send for catalogues Vegetable Plants, etc

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate Roofer,
Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt,
Ready Roofing, etc.
For low prices address
H. WILLIAMS,
4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

FREE FLOWERING PLANTS
BY MAIL.
12 for $1 00 | All First Quality, and with every
6 " 50 | Dollar order, an Amaryllis, a Chrysanthemum or Monthly Rose, FREE.
3 " 25 |
The Best Strawberry Plants, 25 cts. a Dozen.
I guarantee Plants to please and to arrive in good order at any post office in the Dominion. Large plants by freight or express
J. P. Cockburn, Florist,
(Stamps taken). GRAVENHURST, ONT.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.
Axle and Machine Screw Works.

Carriage and Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

ONTARIO PUMP CO'Y,
(Limited.)
Toronto - Ont.

Seventeen Sizes
GEARED - WINDMILLS,
from 1 to 40 h. p., for Pumping Water, running Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Root Pulpers, or any other machinery up to a 40 h. p. Grist Mill.

I X L FEED MILL
guaranteed to grind from 10 to 20 bushels per hour, according to size. These Mills are the most durable, perfect and cheapest Iron Feed Mill yet invented.

TANKS,
From the smallest up to 2,855 bbls.
PIPE AND Pipe Fittings.
In fact a full line of Water Supply Material.

HAYING TOOLS.
A Full Line of THE BEST.

Pumping WINDMILLS
From 8 to 30 feet diameter.

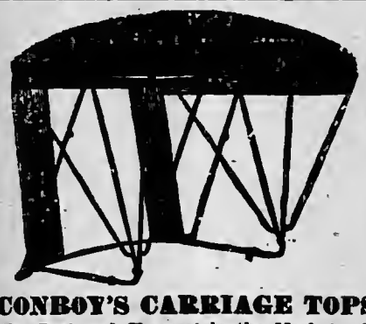
PUMPS.
Iron and Wood, Force or Lift.
DEEP WELL PUMPS A Specialty.
Send us your address on a post card and we will send you 104-page illustrated catalogue free.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE
There Is NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

ARMSTRONG'S
Patent Tempered Steel
Buggy & Carriage Gears.
Our "Jump Seat" Body on Eclipse Gear meets with a ready sale, and makes a light, handsome, durable and useful conveyance. Rides easy with one or four passengers, and changed from a single buggy to a double carriage quickly and conveniently. Ask your carriage maker for particulars. Catalogue mailed on application to
J. B. ARMSTRONG Mfg. Co. (Ld).,
GUELPH, CANADA.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N.-W. Ry.,
E. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont.
General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills

CONBOY'S IMPROVED

CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS
Are the Best and Cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind. Send for Catalogue—407 King St. W., TORONTO,

PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER
Pure Gold.
MANUFACTURING CO.
8 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

SEEDS
RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST
Illustrated Catalogue for 1886
Containing description and prices of the choicest
FIELD, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS
Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada
Wm RENNIE, TORONTO

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

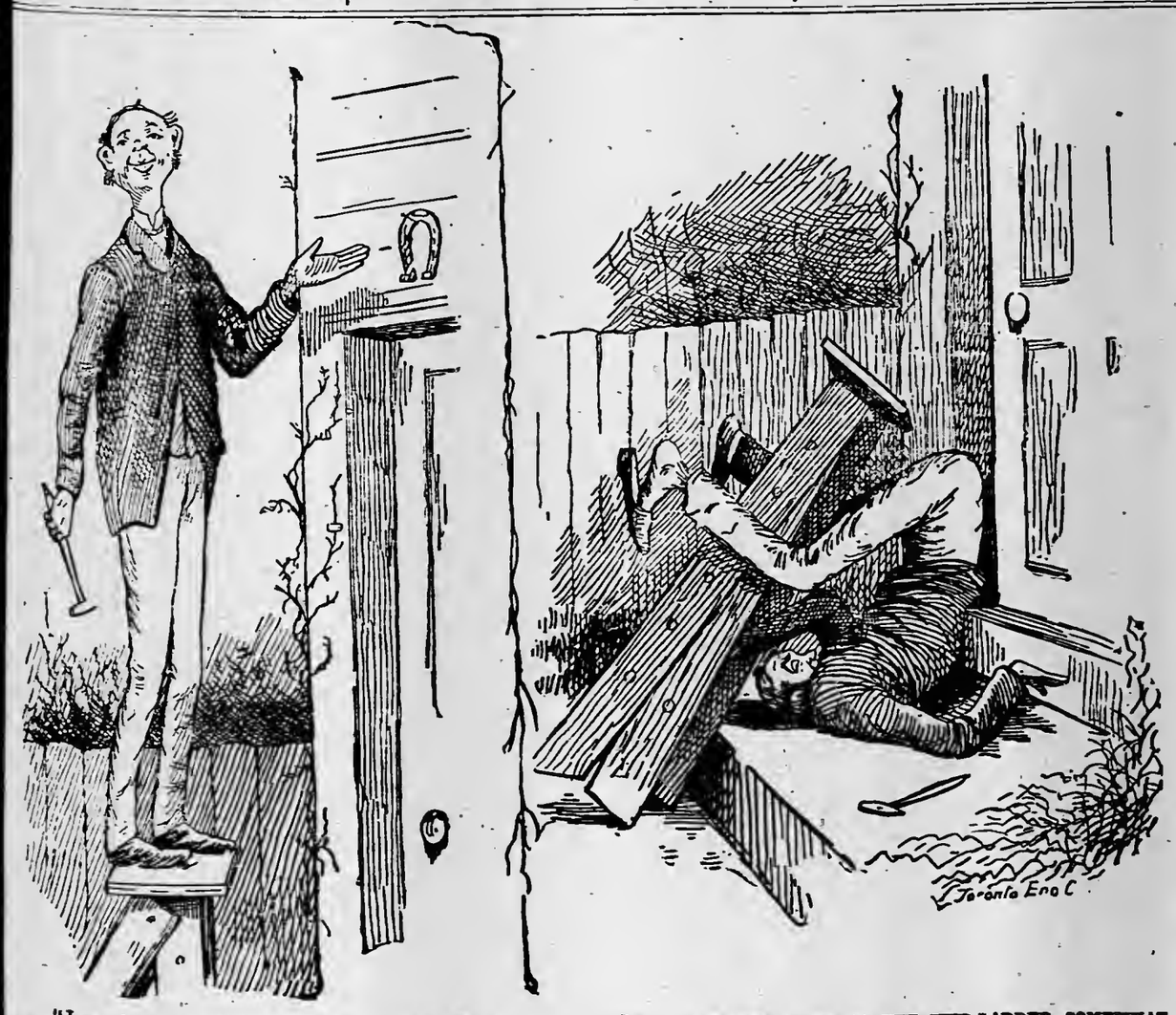


Peerless Oils.
Are made only at the Queen City Oil Works, and have received during the last three years
SIX GOLD MEDALS.
Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 30 Front St. E., Toronto.

A CURE FOR
DRUNKENNESS!
Opium, Morphine, and Kindred Habits. Valuable treatie sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address,
M. V. Luban, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.

"HEAP'S PATENT"
DRY EARTH CLOSETS
Are The Best in The World.


Over 16,006 in use. Awarded 16 First Prize Medals.
READ! "Twenty-five of these Commodes were supplied to the Mount Royal Hospital, Montreal, and the Medical men and lady nurses in charge express themselves well pleased and satisfied with them."
Professor Goldwin Smith says: "I have pleasure in testifying that the Earth Closets (3) supplied by your Company to houses occupied by members of my household, are found to work extremely well and to be very conducive to health and comfort."
"Very Rev. Dean Boomer (London), is pleased to testify to the value and usefulness of the Bedside Commode supplied to him by Mr. Heap. It has fulfilled all the promises made for it in the printed circular, and he strongly recommends it for the use of invalids." [We may add, it is a No. 9 Pull-up Commode, and stands by the Dean's bedside, he being a confirmed invalid.]
Telephone No. 65. PATENT RIGHTS FOR SALE.
Heap's Patent Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Company (Limited).
57 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.
INODOROUS PORTABLE BEDROOM COMMODE. A, the Urine Receptacle; B, the Urine Receptacle; C, Excrement Pail.
United States Factory—Muskegon, Mich. English Factory—Manchester.
Mention this paper.



"I BELIEVE IN THE HORSE-SHOE THEORY," SAYS BOGGS, "EVERYTHING SEEMS TO GO BETTER; BUSINESS SEEMS BRIGHTER, YOU'RE MUCH HAPPIER."

BUT A SUDDEN LURCH OF THE STEP-LADDER SOMEWHAT MODIFIED HIS VIEWS ON THE SUBJECT.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday morning, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East.
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q.C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Manshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'r.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords, good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS, - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 291

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound. 122-45

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ¾ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.
Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

PROBLEMS OF NATURE.
The most Important and Original Scientific Paper of the Country.
PRICE $1.50 PER YEAR.
"Work of Electricity in Nature," price $1.50.
"Origin of Species," price 75c.
"Offices of Electricity in the Solar System," price 25c.
"Offices of Electricity in the Earth," price 25
"Offices of Electricity in the Growth of Plants," price 25c.
"Offices of Electricity in the Human Body," price 30.
"How to Fortell Weather," price 10c.
"Evidences of Character," price 10c.
PROBLEMS OF NATURE,
169 New York.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.
Priceville—Monday before Durham,
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either Sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by R. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

Wheat	Flour	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	15
59	37	16
58	36	17
57	35	18
56	34	19
55	33	20
54	32	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guarauteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	
Toronto....Leave	
Cardwell Junction	
Orangeville Arrive	
Orangeville Leave	
Orangeville Jun	
Shelburne	
Dundalk	
Flesherton	
Markdale	
Berkeley	
Williamsford	
Chatsworth	
Owen Sound	

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp
Owen Sound	
Chatsworth	
Williamsford	6 10
Berkeley	6 22
Markdale	6 34
Flesherton	6 47
Dundalk	7 02
Shelburne	7 26
Orangeville Jun	7 51
Orangeville Arrive	8 22
Orangeville Leave	8 30
Cardwell Junction	8 45
Toronto....Arrive	9 25
	10 55

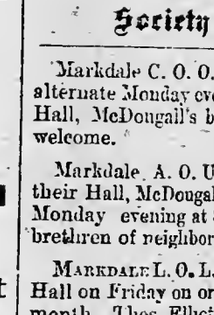
Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 11 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for March 7th, 7 p. m. and 7. 21st 7. 28th 10:30 and 4th, 7. 11th 10:30 and 7. 18th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Fortendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 7 p. m Sunday School at 2:30 Meeting every Thursday evening Bible class Monday evening Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' nection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 72 alternate Monday evening at Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 their Hall, McDougall's block, Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A brethren of neighboring lodges so
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 Hall on Friday on or before full month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. Secretary.
VICTORIA R. B. PRECE No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale No. 1045, first Friday in each month Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT,

J. J. IRWIN, V.S.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario
Veterinary



Treats all diseases of domestic animals.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact compounded from nature's well-known MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's were sold in Canada alone. We woman and child who is troubled with plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's is a valuable. Household Medical Guide Book (84 pages), containing over two pronounced by medical men and druggists able, and worth ten times the price of the
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PAD
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
T. SOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 292. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 15, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

3 LINES OF

AMERICAN WATCHES

IN WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Seth Thomas' Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVERWARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,

A reliable Jeweller

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

WIARTON chair factory is closed down.

EUPHRASIA spring show, at Rocklyn the 28th April.

DON'T forget Markdale Spring Show next Tuesday.

THE Rose Library always on hand at Mrs. Clement's.

ARTEMESIA minutes came too late to appear this week.

WALL PAPER—You will find a nice assortment at Hill Bro's.

MARKDALE Spring Show will be held on the 20th, next Tuesday.

THE STANDARD to any address the balance of 1886 for 75 cents.

THERE is to be a new Postoffice at Proton Station this Summer.

MISS PLEWES of Guelph is the guest of her cousin, Mr. Angus Plewes.

MRS. T. HALL of Dundalk has been the guest of Mrs. McNea this week.

GLADSTONE'S Home Rule bill passed its first reading without a division.

ONE case of prime L. C. Bacon just received at J. R. Trimble's, cheap for cash.

MR. H. KING has sold "British Ensign" and purchased another fine Stallion.

GAMES.—Old Maid cards, Dice, Dominoes, Checkers, &c., at Mrs. Clement's.

THE better he does his work the less is known or thought of him.—The proof reader.

Oil Cake & Cattle Food cheap for cash at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

APPRENTICES wanted to learn Dress and Mantle Making. Apply to Mrs. Clement, Markdale.

Easter Cards.—Beautiful assortment at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

GRASS SEEDS and Clover Seeds for Permanent pasture at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

HOW IS the noted Oscar Wild like J. R. Trimble's blonde salesman: By transposing the name.

LEAVE your orders for Music and Books of Instruction, any instrument, at W. A. Brown's Jewellery Store.

DON'T fail to call at Mason's Carriage works and see those celebrated champion Buggy Gears before purchasing.

WANTED at the Revere Hotel, Markdale, two girls, one for kitchen work and one for dining room. Jno. Patterson.

MR. GEO. RICHARDSON, Euphrasia, made 40 gallons beautiful maple syrup in four and a half days recently.

MR. ARCH. BOYD has returned to the village, and will be happy to serve all his old customers in the weaving business.

THE Ladies are all talking about McFarland's wonderful display of Dress Goods; Silks and Trimmings to match.

J. R. TRIMBLE'S Spring and Summer stock is now complete in every department. Special quotations to cash purchasers.

Garden Seeds.—A large assortment, fresh, from the best growers just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

THE large discount for cash, 10 to 20 per cent., will continue till May 1st on Watches, Clocks, Silverware, etc. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

WE had a friendly call last week from Mr. Samuel Wright of Simcoe Co., formerly of Euphrasia, who has been visiting friends in this district.

J. R. TRIMBLE has the largest lot of Prints and choicest assortment of Ladies Dress Goods ever shown in Markdale. *Special value for cash.*

MONEY to loan on real estate, the very best rates and terms: no commissions charged; expences low. Apply to C. W. Rutledge.

R. J. McCOY has moved to our village this week, and will open next week a branch of Baine's Pump Works of Owen Sound.

MR. FOREST butchers have raised the price of beefsteak from 10 to 12 cents. Markdale butchers didn't raise, their's were up all winter.

THE new parliament buildings at Toronto is to be commenced shortly. They are to cost about $750,000, and to be completed in three years.

R. O. WHITBY is prepared to do all kinds of House, Sign, and Carriage Painting. Special attention to House Painting. Estmates given free.

LOOK out for W. H. Flesher's advertisement, Flesherton, next week. He has something important to say to those who have wool to manufacture.

MR. ISAAC STINSON, builder and contractor, has taken up his residence in Markdale, and is prepared to attend to the wants of the public in that line.

THE place to get your Milliuery is at Hill Bro's; they keep the best goods and latest styles. All trimming done under the supervision of Miss Love.

THE most beautiful Suitings, beautiful Pantings, latest style Hats in Felts and Straws, and magnificent Ties are all to be found at J. R. Trimble's.

HEARTWELL & HEARTWELL have opened in the butcher business in Rutledge's old stand and are prepared to serve all who favor them with their patronage. Adv. next week.

J. R. TRIMBLE has just received a quantity of that famous Tea, Pride of Hamilton, besides being a very fine article, a prize is drawn with every pound purchased.

MR. Forest's three newspaper men are members of the new Fire Brigade. Nothing like getting men into the company who are used to hard work and accustomed to being in hot water.

J. R. TRIMBLE'S stock of Ready Made Clothing is very large and particularly well assorred, comprising all shades, grades and sizes, at very low figures for *cash*.

FOR SALE.—One thoroughbred cow and calf, one heifer two years old, a quantity of hay, seed oats, peas, and about 600 bushels of potatoes. Apply to James Mercer, one mile from Markdale. 2 w.

The most reliable place you can take your Buggies, Democrats, Wagons, &c., to be repaired, re-trimmed, re-painted, &c., is to Wm. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale. Satisfaction guaranteed and prices lower than any other shop in the county.

PETE. MUNSHAW continues to run a bus to all regular trains from Flesherton to the Station. He is also agent for the Dominion Express Co., and attends promptly to all such. Headquarters at Munshaw's Hotel.

NOTICE.—As has been customary in former years the Merchants of Markdale will close their stores at 7 p. m., beginning first of May. We hope that all those who feel it to their advantage to trade in Markdale will govern themselves accordingly.

GLADSTONE'S Irish Home Rule scheme has been looked forward to with such universal interest, we have concluded to give it in the STANDARD, many not having an opportunity of seeing it otherwise. It is so lengthy we are obliged to continue it next week, for want of space.

GREAT BARGAINS IN CANDIES.—I intend to sell, for the next 30 days, all my large stock of Candies at wholesale prices so as to give my numerous customers of the last 13 years a rare chance. Biscuits 1 cent less per lb. Come one, come all, and clear them out. Mrs. Montgomery, Dunlop's Block.

LEFT THE COUNTRY.—Old hard times has left our shore, I never want to see him more, but what I want to see is people by the score with Eggs by the millions at the people's cheap Shoe Store; but this I would say more, if you would prefer to pay the cash you are always welcome inside our door. Wm. McLeod.

A HOAX.—Johnie Noble, who we reported two weeks ago as having skipped, was only to Collingwood working for a couple of weeks, and has returned, not even married as rumored. He is to work as industriously as ever, and we trust the "send off" we gave him will not cause him any disadvantage.

"STEP right into the parlor and make yourself at home," said the 9-year-old son of the editor to his sister's best young man. "Take the rocking chair and help yourself to the album. Helen Louise is up-stairs and won't be down for some time yet—has to make up her form, you know, before going to press."

There is an unlimited number of lives saved annually by using West's Cough Syrup in time. If people were to exercise a little more care and procure a bottle of West's Cough Syrup, when a cough first troubles, much after misery could be averted. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00 per bottle. April 15

THE *Rural Canadian* for April has been received. It contains thoughtful articles on the following subjects:--The India Wheat Scare; A Few Words on the Potato Rot; and a most interesting description of a Gold Medal Farm. Rural Notes are not quite as extended as usual; but the Farm and Field, Sheep and Swine, Poultry and Pets, and Garden and Orchard Department, are full of seasonable reading. Music is omitted from this number. Published by C. Blackett Robinson, 5 Jordon Street, Toronto.

R. J. SPROULE, money lender, Flesherton, is agent for that and honorable dealing Company, the Canada Permant Loan and Savings Company, Toronto. He has any quantity Money to lend at lowest rates of interest. Mortgages bought and changed when expiring or bearing a high rate of interest to a much lower. Apply to R. J. Sproule Postmaster and Conveyancer, Flesherton.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 2

REJUVENATOR assists nature and removes the cause of diseases from the system by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure and nature's channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith, the barber.

THE idea that the termini of the C. P. R. shall be Liverpool and Hong Kong has taken hold in Britain. Truth's statement that the imperial government has decided to subsidize a line of steamers from British Columbia to Chinese and Australian ports may be premature, but it undoubtedly casts the shadow of the British mind. Britain can and will afford to pay a million pounds sterling for the purposes which the proposed subsidy will subserve. There is no longer any question of the C. P. R's. importance as a Canadian work. Its importance as an imperial work is beginning to be understood.

IT is just a question that the Irish man will accept Gladstone's scheme to drive him out of Westminster and out of English politics, and confine his great energy for agitation to Ireland. Paddy rather likes going to London, raising a dust there, interrupting English legislation, and generally making himself obnoxious to the Saxon. And what will the American Irishmen think of it? Antagonism to Britain, as much as love of Ireland, is a mainspring of their activity over this question. Will the dollars they now contribute to the cause go hereafter to the true advancement of the interests of the people of Ireland, or will they still be directed to keeping up the agitation against England?

FROM the following paragraph in the Rochester *Democrat*, our citizens will be pleased to learn that Rev. J. E. Allen is winning good opinions on the other side:—"The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal church, of Marion, is furnishing a fine course of lectures. The first by Pastor Allen, upon "The Cranks of Creation," illustrating his great elocutionary, dramatic and instructive powers. The lecture well deserves the high comments by Canada, Buffalo and Canandaigua newspapers. The second was given on the 24th by Rev. A. J. Barthop, of Hopewell, N. Y., a former colleague of Mr. Allen in the far Northwest, upon "The Great Loan Land." It was a most vivid picturing by word, maps and diagrams prepared by the speaker, of the to us almost unknown, grand "New Northwest," Manitoba, Assiniboine, Alberta, Saskatchewan, etc. If Her Majesty's Dominion can spare us such men, ministers and lecturers as Messrs. Allen and Barthop, she is welcome to all our defaulters and their spoils. The third lecture by Bishop Ives, is eagerly anticipated."

And They Did.

He had been courting his Sarah Ann for many a year. The blushing girl had become a mature woman, with a hint of crow's feet and faded hair, Azariah; as he was about to leave her one evening, sympathetically remarked: "Sarah Ann, I bought a lot in the graveyard to-day, that we may lay our bones alongside of each other at last."

Sarah Ann insinuately rejoined "Azariah, can't we lay our bones alongside of each other while we live?"

IF your are afflicted with Rheumatism call on your druggist immediately and procure a bottle of West's World's Wender or Family Liniment, it is a certain and positive cure. It is infallible for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents pes bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. April

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.

COOKSTOWN.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

The pallid messenger who approaches with silent footfall has again visited our hamlet, his victim this time being the wife of Mr. John McGee who has passed away to her eternal rest. Her end was peace. She died trusting in Jesus.

Mr. Wm. Smith, Jr., got one of his hands badly cut while working at a lath machine in Spencer's saw-mill.

Mrs. Jas. Brodie has been suffering for most of the winter with a severe attack of inflammation of the eyes, and is very little better.

Mr. W. Buchanan, Jr., is again laid up with rheumatism.

Mr. T. Gilbert has been severely indisposed for some time past. He is now slowly recovering.

W. J. Warling's eldest daughter has had a very severe attack of inflammation of the lungs.

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for?" It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. "Does it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where does it have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over one thousand dollars' worth sold in the last year retail, and the great majority of the sales are by one recommending it to another. For sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. 4

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Why do we Have Eggs at Easter.

Easter is observed among all Christain people as the anniversary of the great event of the resurrection of Christ. He was dead, but returned to life. The eggs is taken as emblematic of a return to life. It is to all appearance dead, but we know that if placed under proper conditions, life will come forth from it. The use of eggs at Easter was adopted from an usage older than our era. It was the custom in very early times to celebrate the return of spring by making presents of eggs.

"Why does not Easter always fall upon a fixed day. Christmas is always on December 25th, why should not Easter be fixed with equal certainty?" Easter must always be on Sunday. It is not a particular date that is observed, but a particular Sunday. How to decide upon the Sunday, gave the very early churches much trouble, and there were differences on that account, but the matter was settled at a council held at Nice, in the year 325. The rule was adopted that: "Easter day is always the first Sunday after the full moon, which happens upon or next after March 21st, and if the full moon happens on a Sunday, Easter day is the next Sunday after. This gives Easter day a wide range of dates, as it may occur on any Sunday from March 22nd to April 25th.—[American Agriculturist for April.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

This is to certify that I have used McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, ALEX. STEEL, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

THE FARM.

Poultry.

Meat is expensive, but it pays to feed it. It is the best material that can be used for stimulating egg production, and many hens remain unprofitable for the want of it.

Breeders, like nurserymen, prefer to raise and sell new things. They can obtain higher prices for them, as they are desired by amateurs, while they have little competition.

A Bantam lays a larger egg in proportion to size than any other class of fowls, and for food consumed yields as large profits as do the larger breeds. They are excellent as pets for the children, and usually educate the little ones to a knowledge of keeping poultry.

No man can tell what sex the egg will produce. In fact, it is almost impossible to tell, after the chicken is hatched, until the comb and tail begin to grow. It seems safe to assume that the rules for determining the sex of eggs will be monopolized by "scientific amateurs."

The favorite egg for setting appears to be as nearly oval as possible. The best breeders reject every pointed or irregular egg, or a very large one. It is customary to pick out the eggs very carefully in breeding fine stock. Generally eighty per cent are rejected as liable to produce inferior chickens.

When the farmer attempts to hatch thousands of chicks the most discouraging spectacle is the apparently great mortality that occurs. He becomes appalled and wonders how the "old hen" can be so successful, while the brooders seem to fail. But let him reflect and apply the standard of eight chicks raised from ten hatched, and make his comparison. Supposing, for illustration, that she was capable of hatching 5000 she would lose 1000. Hence with the use of incubators we may hatch 5000 chicks, suffer a loss of 1000 and be, proportionately, at par with the hen that hatches ten chicks and raises eight.

We believe in forcing the hens to their utmost, and getting as large profits as possible in the shortest space of time. The cow brings forth only one young in a year, while the hen is capable of laying enough eggs to fill her place with fifty pullets, which require but half a year of growth to be made serviceable. Hence, to force the hens means to supply them with all the elements necessary for producing eggs, as well as a variety for the promotion of health and vigor. It means warm, dry quarters, clean water, ground food, and opportunities for exercise.

A dozen of the largest eggs have been found to weigh twenty-four ounces, while a dozen of the smaller ones of the same stock weighed only 14½ ounces. The fair average weight to the dozen is about 32½ ounces. About one-third of the entire weight may be regarded as nitrogenous and nutritive matter; a greater proportion than that of meat, which is rated at only about 25 to 28 per cent, while the nutritive part of the oyster is only about 12 per cent. If a pound of eggs, therefore, should be valued at 22 cents, a pound of beef would be worth 24 to 28 cents, and a pound of oysters 12 cents.

The editor of the *Farm, Field and Fireside*, says: "We have realized as much as $5 from a single hen, and as the hen was valued at only fifty cents, the gross sum derived was equal to one thousand per cent. And we have also known of flocks that gave a net profit of $7 each. But the conditions were favorable. The hens were fed regularly; they were supplied with all that they required; they were carefully sheltered, and kept warm, dry and comfortable; had *unrestricted range*, and consequently were contented and happy, secured plenty of exercise, and were capable of assisting themselves whenever the proper conditions of food were overlooked by the owners.

Run Down by Infernal Dogs.

After this when dogs chase my sheep every one run down or heated will be disposed of without delay. A number of years ago dogs killed and scattered a flock of Merinos, and we kept all that lived. It took some of them two years to die, but die they did, and as they pined so long I examined them and found that they lived as long as they had any lungs. Two years ago the dogs chased and bit a number of a flock of course-wooled lambs. None died, but several of them have not done well since. They are poor this winter in spite of all we could do, and I am sure their lungs are affected, the same as the Merinos were. They really have consumption, and in time will die of this disease, caused by overheating and congestion of the lungs at the time the dogs chased them. They were so tired out that they did not eat for several days, but lay quiet in the stable where they were taken when found. The Merinos hid in the underbrush in the woods and were there three days after being hunted down by the dogs. It is a folly to attempt to keep sheep under such circumstances and get anything out of them. As soon as they have cooled off they should be slaughtered. They will not gain in condition and food is wasted upon them.

Timely Suggestions.

Hogs often become covered with ticks and lice. If a little sulphur is fed in their feed occasionally it will entirely rid the swine of these pests. Often the hogs are covered with these parasites when the owner would not suspect it from the appearance of the animals, and consequently it is always well to examine them closely occasionally, so as to be sure they have no such tax on their vitals, to steal away what should go toward making growth and flesh.

The treatment of warts is to pare the hard and dry skin from their tops, and then touch them with the smallest drop strong acetic acid, taking care that the acid does not run off the wart upon the neighboring skin, for if it does it will occasion inflammation and much pain. If this practice be continued once or twice daily, with regularity, paring the surface of the wart when it gets hard and dry, the wart may be soon effectually cured.

Some figures of speech: "Gentlemen of the jury," said an Irish barrister, "it will be for you to say whether this defendant shall be allowed to come into court with unblushing footsteps, with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and draw three bullocks out of my client's pocket with impunity."

THAT OTHER BOY.

BY MRS. JULIA M'NAIR WRIGHT.

For every light, a corresponding shadow; for every good, its counterpart of evil; for every son in a family, that other boy, who is nobody's boy; for every boy in a home, the homeless boy.

What is this vagrant, unowned boy? He is the making of the future tramp, criminal, pauper; a burden and a terror to the community, able to undo all the good your boy may grow up to accomplish.

Where is this boy of the dangerous classes? In a hovel attic, cellar, a staying place dominated by a drunken father, by a drunken or ignorant, or reckless mother; he is an orphan, allowed a crust and a shelter by criminals, who hope to use him in crime when he is a little older; he is a poorhouse; he is bound out to some irresponsible party, who regards him as so much muscular force, ignoring the fact that he has a mind and a soul; he is, perhaps, a little higher in the social scale, with parents and a home, but the parents "let him run," have no idea of governing or counselling him; the home offers him no attractions; he goes to school when he likes, plays truant when he pleases; races the streets at night, hangs about corners, groceries, bar-rooms, never goes to church or Sunday-school, swears, plays for keeps, and knows the taste of beer and brandy; he is a rich man's boy, perhaps; his mother pays no heed to him, his father sets him a bad example, ruffians decoy him, he has too much money in his pocket, and is just as surely set on the road to end "black-leg" as the boy from the slums. In this last case, as in the others, he is really "nobody's boy," for to have merely begotten or brought forth a child is not to be a parent in any proper sense of that potent word.

What is to become of this multudinous nobody's boy germ of the mob? If society does not speedily rise up and master the mob, the mob is bound to master society. We must dominate our criminals now, or we shall be presently destroyed by them. But how shall we do this? Mere force is not the remedy; irons, stone walls, an army of policemen will not meet the case. France had once a Bastile and an army as ready to fire on Jacques as on Hans. But the Bastile crumbled suddenly, the army fraternized with the mob, there was a revolution, above which, sole landmark, rose the guillotine, pouring forth a river of blood.

Mobs and criminal classes are to be managed successfully only by moral means, and moral means can only be applied successfully when the mob is in embryo, the plastic state of boyhood.

Nobody's boy is the danger of our future; we can and must make him the corner-stone in the fabric of our hope. But how to do this? Whatever our boy needs, nobody's boy needs. What will make our boy good, safe, reliable, will make that other boy safe, reliable, good. All that we give our boy of encouragement, of fortunate prejudices, of moral environment, we should give nobody's boy. We must make up to him of his disastrous lack of home, of parents, of moralities. Largely considered, this may be an affair of compulsory education of the alphabet and the ten commandments insisted upon for every one; of no vagrants and State-schools for industrial arts; but there are outgoings of the question too large for the present article. We prefer the simple and practical. That village is clean where every villager sweeps well about his own door-stone. If every neighborhood solved the problem of its own neglected, vagrant, destitute boys, the problem of the country at large would straightly find its solution.

Let us drop the consideration of the great centers, the cities, for the moment, unless they may choose to share in these simple hints for the towns, villages, rural districts. We can not expect to entirely segregate our boy from nobody's boy. We must not be so fearful of exposing our boy to the other boy's precocious evil, that we devote ourselves merely to separating them, as far as possible. Their lives will lap somewhere; let us arrange the meeting point where it will do the one good and the other no harm. No wise, sober, respectable, useful family should rest easy one hour, so long as within the reach of their influence is any lad left to evil influences, or no influences at all; for, in this last case, the evil will come in fast enough.

Here is not a matter of collecting funds, establishing costly libraries, reading-rooms, and so on. Good indeed are these when one can come to them, but the thing is to begin at once, and to bring personal influences to bear on the personal boy.

The primary danger to nobody's boy is from intemperance. All that our boy needs to develop temperance prejudice and principle, the other boy needs. Canvass the neighborhood for him, bring him to a temperance society, buy him a badge and a pledge card. It costs little to get together ten, fifteen, twenty boys of the neighborhood, in some clean, bright kitchen or dining-room well lit and warmed, to talk temperance, sing it, tell temperance riddles, read stories, speak pieces and end up with a plate of ginger cakes or a basket of apples. The effect will be beyond mere opinions concerning beer and alcohol. You will find these boys going to school more regularly, that they may read and speak better; you will find them coming to the meeting with clean hands and shoes, with brushed hair and clothes; their voices will moderate, their language will be cleaner and civiler.

I remember a neighborhood numbering forty or fifty boys, from eight to sixteen years. One lady established such a temperance society at her home as I have mentioned; badges, pledge cards, leaflets, gingerbread, cost about $5 or $6 a year. The other lady collected all the books she could beg in the neighborhood from friends or from religious societies, raised a subscription of $20 and bought some more books, turned one of her rooms into a circulating library, chatted with the boys on Saturday afternoons when they came for books, helped them choose, helped them think, and in eighteen months the boys of that locality were new creatures. They were superior boys—mannerly, intelligent, enterprising—not the making of a rascal among the whole of them.

If there are only three boys in a neighborhood given to running the streets at night, those three should be looked after. If there are ten, twenty, fifty, who loaf about, all the more need to provide for them. Follow them up, speak to them, encourage them, interest yourself in them. What, clothes dirty and ragged? Find them work that will buy a new suit. Get some one to make work if there is none ready. Make it a personal favor to you that they should come to your church and sit in your pew or your class in Sunday-school, or to your home and borrow a book. Don't worry them with dull books; consider the stuff you are dealing with. Save up all your papers, especially illustrated, to give them. Make a huge scrap book for them to look over, treat them, as Italians say, *in fiesta*, a cookie, a glass of milk or lemonade, an apple; stand treat cheerfully. Where is the neighborhood where some empty room cannot be found, and where, among all the neighbors, a table or two, a few chairs, a condemned stove, a few pictures, some window shades, can not be begged or borrowed; where some books, magazines, papers, can not be contributed; where some genial father can not make a few packages of jack-straws, two or three fox-and-geese boards, a box or so of letters to play games of words, a little stationery for who would write a letter? Do you know if such a place is open for the loafing boys, they will stop loafing; they will make the fire and sweep and scrub the room by turns, and will refrain from swearing and spitting on the floor, and will avail themselves of the wash-bowl, cake of soap and towel set forth in entry or corner? Then with one good friend or another to keep the peace evening after evening, and detail wonders of natural science, or stories of adventure, or mighty deeds of history; to lay bare the many-sided evils of strong drink, and sketch the bright fortunes of honest enterprise and industry, the horizons of these neglected lives will widen, they will breathe purer airs. Nobody's boy will feel that he can be the son of his own deeds, and the father of his own fortunes; his dormant manhood will awake and his nescient brutehood will be eliminated, and the communistic *rabies* of the nineteenth century will die with the century, as died with the earlier centuries that scourge, the black plague.

Finally, to sum up, whenever there is a boy neglected, pressed by evil example, responsible to nobody, there is work for the nearest person whose eyes fall upon him, work for which that person is responsible to God, the country, the community.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

When the meeting had been opened in due form Brother Gardner said he desired to call the attention of the meeting to the following circular recently issued by the keeper of the museum:

To the public: "The Lime-Kiln Club Museum now contains about 4,000 relics, ranging in interest from the sword of Bunker Hill to the jack-knife of John Quincy Adams. We have room for at least 2,000 more, and are making an earnest effort to build up something which will live after us. If you have anything in the nature of a relic which you are willing to part with we will receive it with grateful hearts. We sadly need another skull of Nero, and can make room for any old boots belonging to Plato, spades or shovels used by Diogenes, or shot-guns with the name of Cæsar engraved on the breech. We are the only museum in this country which accepts relics as marked and swear by 'em forever after."

INFORMATION WANTED.

Sir Isaac Walpole wanted some information. He had been looking over the annual report of the Detroit Police Board, and had noted the fact that, out of over 7,000 arrests during the year, there were only four Africans. However, when it came to colored people born in the United States the figures were 453. Did this go to show that civilization corrupted the colored man? Didn't it give a black eye to the generally accepted theory that the better a colored man was educated the higher above crime would he soar? He would like the views of the President on the matter.

"My theory in regard to your figgers am dis," replied Brother Gardner. "Dar' war' only fo' real ole Africans in Detroit, an' arter dese had bin run in de stock was exhausted an' de perlice had to go fur call'd Americans to fill up de gap. When only one fish-hook out of sebenteen cotches a cull'd man I doan' reckon he am slidin' down hill so worry fast."

DECLINED.

A communication was received from Prof. Wagerman, prophet and predictor, offering to furnish the Lime-Kiln Club with a spring two weeks earlier than usual in consideration of the small sum of five dollars. The Professor is a resident of St. Louis, and has predicted more dark nights during the watermelon season than any other man in America.

Giveadam Jones moved that his offer be accepted. He was getting tired of his chilblains and sighed for a rest.

Trustee Pullback hoped the motion would prevail. If he couldn't go barefoot two weeks earlier than usual this year he would have to sit in the house.

"De offer will be succulntly declined," replied the President. "I am not only agin fooling wid de weather, but if de white folks kin stand it we shouldn't let on dat it hurts us."

STATISTICAL.

Waydown Beebe said he had been thinking for some time that the club ought to take it upon itself to gather and compile certain statistics regarding the colored race of this country, and he trusted that a movement in that direction would be favorably considered.

Pickles Smith supported the idea. He wanted to know just how many colored men were hanged every year; how many left the profession of whitewashing for that of law; what number became bald-headed; how many committed suicide, and why they did it.

Several other members discussed the subject favorably, and it was finally agreed that a statistician should be appointed at an annual salary of $2. Brother Gardner announced that he would appoint Prof. Clarified Walkingbeam to the position, and instructed him to enter upon his duties at once. The salary is intended to be just sufficient to keep the Professor's hair cut close the year round. The office is distinctively honorary, and the incumbent's social position will at once be raised a good many pegs.

NO CHANCE.

Whalebone Hawker offered a resolution to the effect that the price of whitewashing be advanced ten per cent. on the 1st of May, and that the price of carpet-beating be advanced fifteen per cent.

Judge Cahiff favored the idea. Prices were now so low that a real artist could scarcely buy less pork and frost-bitten potatoes for his family.

Elder Daybell Jenkins was delighted at the idea. He lately put in two weeks freezing a ceiling in seven different whitewash colors, and his wages were less than $10. No man with any of the inspirations of the true artist in his soul could keep at his best on such wages.

"It am my opinyun," observed the President after the Elder had subsided, "dat any move jist now to increase prices will react on us. If we begin to put up de prices we shall skeer people out of de ideah of whitewashin' or takin up on'pets. When de summer has fa'ly opened dis subjick kin be brought up agin fur discushun."

NOTES.

A motion that a barrel of lemonade be placed in the hall at every meeting hereafter was voted down, and Elder Toots, who made it, was fined $11.

Judge Arbitration Smith attempted to get a resolution through the meeting declaring the accordion to be the national musical instrument of America, but received no support.

Uncle Ben Thompson wanted the meeting to express itself on the subject of a war with China, but was ordered to sit down.

The janitor reported twenty-two new leaks in the roof and fifteen in the stove, and was instructed to draw on the Treasurer for twelve cents to buy cement.

The meeting then adjourned.

How a Bachelor Makes His Couch.

It used to take him about thirty minutes to get the linen to lie perfectly smooth, it usually taking a notion to puff up and recline in a confused heap in any portion of the bed but the one he wanted. This is no longer the case. His bed he makes as well and as quickly as the most deft feminine fingers could. He has invented a plan which, being well off, he has decided not to have patented, but is willing to make public for the benefit of the rest of suffering bachelorhood. By an ingenious contrivance he has fixed heavy shot on the end of buckles, which he adjusts to each corner of the sheet, throws the sheet in air over the bed, and presto! the weights shoot out and the sheet lodges squarely and fairly in the place where it ought to be.

A Great Composer.

Mr. Dasenberry—Well, I'll admit, dear, that it was a little late when I came home. O, it was just astonishing the way he brought music out of the instrument. Being himself a great composer——

Mrs. Dasenberry—Yes, no doubt, sir. I noticed you brought a good deal of him home with you.

"Eh, my dear? A good deal of what?"

"Of the great composer. I found a half-filled flask in your pocket this morning."

"Said Aaron to Moses
Let's cut off our noses."

Aaron must have been a sufferer from catarrh. The desperation which catarrh produces is often sufficient to make people say and do many rash things and many continue suffering just as if no such cure as Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy existed. It cures every case from the simplest to the most complicated, and all the consequences of catarrh. A person once cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will not be apt to take cold again, as it leaves the mucous membranes healthy and strong. By druggists.

Red satin rain umbrellas are the latest Parisian novelty.

"I Don't Know What Ails Me," says many a sufferer. "I have the 'blues' frightfully; I am troubled with headache and dizziness; I have lost my appetite; there is a bad taste in my mouth constantly. What is the matter with me?" We will tell you; you are bilious." Get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," use it faithfully, and you will soon be a new man again. All druggists have it.

Correct mourning jewelry is of English crape stone.

Use the surest Remedy for catarrh—Dr. Sage's

Black hosiery is worn by men, women and children.

Imperial Cough Drop will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

Always precede a lady in going up stairs This maxim is a legacy from a maiden aunt.

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug tores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

A.P. 275

50 ACRE FARM FOR SALE—CHEAP—Only $100 required down; balance at 6 per cent. Address, M. J. KENT, London, Ont.

30 Hidden Name and New Verse Cards, 10c; Sample Book, 5c. Gold Rings, Albums, etc, for clubs. STAR CARD CO., Knowlton, P.Q.

SALT—ONE THOUSAND TONS COARSE SALT—bulk and sacks; also all other grades salt; special freight rates and lowest prices. Correspondence solicited. Address, WILLIAM CAMPBELL, Goderich.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

$3,500, 000 Acre Farm—$2,000 136 Acre Farm—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by highest Masters in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

FOR SALE CHEAP BY PRIVATE TREATY: 16 head Thoroughbred Durham Cattle, with first-class pedigrees; 6 head Thoroughbred Ayrshire Cattle, with first-class pedigrees; 8 head High Grade Cattle; 63 head Thoroughbred Leicester Sheep. For particulars address H. GRAHAM COX, Simcoe, Norfolk Co., Ont.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, Jointers, cheese box, veneer, hoop, bootleggers, moulding, tonguing, and other knives o' best quality, manufactured by the Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont. [illegible]

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED in every township, to sell Dr. Talmage's book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most caustic specimen of oratory ever written; sells rapidly at only $2: full particulars on this and other books free. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, [illegible]

MACHINERY. 500 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and other machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, [illegible]

A BIG OFFER.—To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name at once. P. O. and express office at once. Till [illegible] CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—Somebody should write, a "Wiri" [illegible] cheapest and most durable ever invented; guaranteed to give satisfaction; agents wanted in all parts of Canada; large commission and [illegible] required; send for descriptive circulars and inducements to agents. C. H. BROOKS, Sole Agent, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, [illegible] That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such knowledge and such manual skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to [illegible] such men is the design and purpose of this institution. For terms, etc., call at the College or address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PRETENDERS. Williams' Eye Water has proved itself in the process by all who have used it according to directions, if their eyes were curable, as will be seen by the undersigned certificates. It cured me, 8 years ago, when specialist failed, O. Fortin; it has cured many others, why would not try me, Alexander Wand; 6 years, Chas. Amiotti; 4 years, Elie Dufour; 31 years, and now I see, John Lecroix. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale—Lyman Sons & Co., 384 St. [illegible] Montreal.

"A GRAND BOOK. HEROES OF THE BIBLE, BIBLE LANDS AND WAR IN THE SOUDAN." This magnificent work is fresh from the press with 750 pages of [illegible] ter of thrilling interest and startling truths. Over 200 pages of beautiful steel and wood engravings and maps. It is sold only by subscription; a responsible active wanted in every district; liberal pay will be given; full information will be given free of charge by the sole publishers in Canada, International & Bible House 46 and 48 Front St. E. Toronto.

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate [illegible] Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, [illegible] Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Dead[illegible] Ready Roofing, etc. For low prices address H. WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St. E., [illegible]

WATER STAR AUGERS $20 Per Day. WELL BORING. Has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas; [illegible] catalogue. 68 Mary St., Hamilton, Can.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS. J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS. Of new patterns and designs. Guelph.

AWNING. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping [illegible] 169 Yonge Street, Toronto.

MONEY TO LOAN. THE subscriber has a large amount of money to lend for clients on security of mortgage of productive farm and town property. The lowest current rate of interest is charged, with repayment privileges granted in such terms that the borrower is placed in an extremely favorable position to pay his indebtedness as he finds himself able without sustaining loss of interest. Special inducements are offered. All communications confidential. E. M. Chadwick, Esq., Bank of Toronto Building.

BRANTFORD COLD WATER RICE STARCH. NEVER FAILS.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamers. Sailing during winter from Portland and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and from Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer. The steamers of the Glasgow Iron Line sail [illegible] to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. Steamers [illegible] treal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; [illegible] gow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Sheas & Co., St. John, N. F.; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. F.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Montreal, Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

A FARM FREE. SEND 3 CENT. STAMP TO W. R. CALLAWAY, 110 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO. FOR PARTICULARS.

Mention This Paper.

TRY DUREL GOLD BAKING POWDER. Pure Gold.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER LI.

THE WAR MINISTER RETURNS SOONER THAN HE'S WANTED.

Captain Donelly, notwithstanding the metamorphosis in his outward appearance, recognized his man as well as voice in the twinkling of an eye, and exclaimed joyously: "What! Pat Monaghan alive and kicking? You come as our guardian angel, my boy." "By the piper that played before Moses, I've brought ye the duds that'll help the most lot of us to get off safe."

"Pat, this is fine news," ejaculated his master. "Open your bundle and spread out your things. Though Nellie, I see, is already dressed like an Egyptian lady.

Pat still carried over his left arm such disguises as he thought would suit the denizens of the next dungeon, which he and the captain now quickly entered.

It also was deluged with the electric light, which was flashed on the arsenal almost continuously through the night, since it was known to be a signalling station, and the British admiral desired to be as well acquainted with Egyptian tactics as the Egyptians themselves.

Mr. Trezarr received Captain Donelly with considerable surprise, for Nellie had again and again told him and her mother that he was dead.

His first question, however, was after neither his wife nor daughter, but as to how the bombardment was progressing, and which side was getting the worst of it.

"I can tell you best about that," said Pat, ceremoniously. "It's all up wid the Egyptians. It'll be pace to-morrow, an' Heroic Pasha will eat humble pie, but, by this and by that, there'll be some murdering of Europeans going on to-night."

"By the by, what are your plans for our ultimate escape, Pat?" asked his master.

"Why, yer honor, when we've once got out av the house, an' desaved any sentries that may be about the yards at the back. I know where to lay my hand on a whopping big boat that'll hold the whole lot of us with ease."

"Gentlemen," said Frank Donelly, "if you will cast in your lot with us, on with these disguises that my man has brought you at once. You don't seem to have thought of weapons, Pat?"

"Bedad, and I'd enough to carry as it was. If I'd have left swords and pistols go falling about the place at every step I tuk a pretty penny they'd have made. I know where we can lay our hands on lots on 'em as soon as ever we want 'em."

Soon Mr. Trezarr and the clergyman, whose name, by the by, was Rollingstone, had Egyptianized themselves as much as, considering their pallor, it was possible to do. Nellie had brought her mother out of their own cell into the passage, so that in another minute all the party were together and looking towards Pat Monaghan as their guardian angel.

Nellie had found her missing veil, but as it was not a regular yashmack it only concealed her exquisitely lovely face in part.

She had actually persuaded her mother to don the convasse uniform, by means of the oft reiterated assurance that as the skirts of the bright blue, goldbraided frock coat were so very long and also so ample as regarded material, it took away even the faintest suspicion of indelicacy.

With her by no means abundant back hair pushed up under her tarbouch, Mrs. Trezarr looked the fat, indolent, pompous self-conceited canvasse to the very life, and no sooner did her husband's gaze rest upon her than, notwithstanding his evident terror and the extreme hazard of their situation, his lips expanded for a moment into a broad grin, while even the Reverend Rollingston uttered a spasmodic "God bless my soul!"

But Pat turning sharply round, whispered: "Let every one pray for himself an' the Blessed Virgin for us all, for in that way God Almighty will hear us an' the Egyptians won't."

Having uttered this adjuration, Pat glided or rather shuffled, on in front, those whom he was attempting to save following as noiselessly as they could in his tracks, and so they quitted the subterraneans and reached the occupied rooms of the house, though they all hoped that they would not find them so on the present occasion.

But in the very first that they entered they beheld Rahib and Khassim, lying on the floor as drunk as two fools, and snoring in their sleep like a couple of angry hogs.

"Here's the room where we'll find the weapons," whispered Pat Monaghan, and he already had his grasp on the door handle when a confused hubbub, the shuffling of many feet, the sound of angry and excited voices, yells of "Rahib! Khassim!" and the opening and slamming of doors seemed to take away his presence of mind in an instant, and then, before Captain Donelly could push to the front, into the very apartment walked the war minister, closely followed by at least a score of evidently half maddened Mohammedans, the majority of whom grasped a blood-reeking sword, whilst not a few held cocked pistols in their left hands.

They had arrived too quickly even for the little party of Europeans to sell their lives at a satisfactory price.

Naught remained for them but to be slaughtered like sheep.

CHAPTER LII.

UNARMED YET MENACED BY A SCORE OF SWORDPOINTS.

Slaughtered like sheep they would have been but for Arabi Pasha himself.

Despite the disguises he recognized the entire party with the exception of Pat Monaghan, and he came to the very rational conclusion that the thoroughly well-disguised Irishman was one of his own people whom the Feringhee by dint of threats had frightened into serving them.

Against the Europeans his rage knew no bounds.

Causing his followers to recoil by a single wave of his sword, the only one that seemed to be clear, bright and unstained, he addressed Mr. Trezarr with:

"So you are anxious to shake the dust of Egypt from your feet? You are desirous to desert what you think to be a tottering and lost cause for a prosperous and triumphant one? You want to cheat me of the wife whom only a few hours ago you were so eager that I should take for one? But it is a wife's duty to cling to a husband in adversity as well as in prosperity, through evil report as well as through good report. Thus your daughter shall cling unto me."

He gnashed his teeth as he concluded, and, striding forward, seized Nellie by an arm; but no sooner had he done so than, his rage and indignation getting the better of his prudence, Frank Donelly smote him in the face with all his might.

Arabi Pasha staggered, but recovered himself adroitly and the next instant the point of his sword was at the dragoon's throat, who, folding his arms on his breast, awaited death unflinchingly.

His undaunted demeanor it was that saved him, for the murderous look that had come into the war minister's eyes died out of them again and he sheathed his sword with a clash, saying:

"No, I will not be tempted into slaying a brave man, no matter how great the provocation."

"You will wrong him far more by stealing away from him his lawful wedded wife," said Frank.

"I am not conscious of doing any such thing," retorted the war minister indignantly. "Her parents declared unto me when I took her to wife that she was not yours, that it was an idle ceremony that had been performed between you. They should know, and I can hardly believe that they deliberately lied unto me, whilst, on the other hand I know that the ceremony which united us together was a holy, a solemn and a binding one according to my own creed. Thus, in my opinion, I lawfully and rightly claim her as my own, and thus do I seize upon her and give her in charge of my people."

And as he concluded Arabi Pasha once more pounced upon Nellie and this time swung her round into the arms of two of his followers, to whom he said:

"Take her out and mount her on one of the swiftest yet gentlest of our horses, and death to all who would rob me of her, for every man has a right to defend his own."

When Nellie had disappeared from view the war minister turned on her parents.

"You deserve no consideration at my hands. You are calculating, mercenary and heartless. I cannot express my contempt for you both. If you wish to accompany your daughter, for her sake you are welcome to do so."

"I wish to accompany my child, of course," said Mrs. Trezarr, in a tone and with a manner which she in vain attempted to make dignified. Her get up as a canvasse was against that, and, indeed, Arabi's fierce followers could not all of them restrain a grin.

"I, too, wish to go with my wife and child, your excellency," said Mr. Trezarr, with no attempt at dignity even, that article, if he still preserved any, having slipped down and hidden itself away in his boots.

No sooner had he thus delivered himself than the war minister, without deigning to make him and his wife any reply, shouted, addressing his followers generally:

"Take them away and mount them on quiet horses, and whilst preventing any attempt at escape, see that they come to no harm."

Whereupon the banker and his wife disappeared from view as suddenly as their daughter had done, leaving only Frank Donelly, Pat Monaghan and the clergyman to be disposed of.

Arabi Pasha did not look as though he should take long about this lot.

"You are a man of peace," he said to the minister, "so here is a safe conduct, with my seal and signature attached, which will enable you to go in peace whithersoever you may feel inclined. Have no fear, for even the fierce Bedouins, who cannot read, know the seal well enough, and your showing it will render you as safe in the streets of Alexandria, even at a time like the present, as though they were those of London. No thanks, sir, but go. The way lies open and I have no time to listen."

Mr. Rollingstone did not require to be twice bidden. He fixed the safe conduct against his head covering in such a way that the curious seal of yellow wax should be conspicuous even at a distance, and he drove a pin through both so that by no possibility should it get lost.

Then he set himself in motion as fast as a Rollingstone could do, and so disappeared in turn.

"Captain Donelly," said the war minister then, with a grim smile, "we seem destined to encounter each other at the most inopportune moments, and perhaps I never felt so tempted to cut your throat as I do at the present one. If you were only armed—"

"That can now be managed," exclaimed our hero. "Bid one of your followers to lend me a weapon and here on this spot, foot to foot and blade to blade, we will decide who is the rightful husband of the fair girl who is your prisoner."

"Allah has decided that already, through the services of the Ulema. As for your petition, it is the request of a madman and as such is refused. My life is still my country's and not my own, and there are other reasons as well."

"I call you a brave and honorable man, and I look upon you as in every way worthy of my steel. As for the safe conduct, I might as well expect you to supply me with a swift dromedary to pursue you on. I am well content to be left to my own resources, and I thank you for the life that you have not taken, even though it lay at your feet."

"Then we understand each other. Adieu until we next meet. You have been liberated, I see, by a fool, but a fool is unaccountable for his own actions, therefore Allah forbid that I should punish them. With traitors and unfaithful servants it is very different. Dispatch me these drunken dogs who are wallowing under the table."

The last words were addressed to his followers in Arabic, and the next instant there was the simultaneous report of a pair of pistols and the sleeping men's brains were blown out as they lay.

The stern yet just deed accomplished, the war minister gave the word to retire, and he and his fierce followers immediately quitted the house, leaving the dragoon captain and his faithful but disguised attendant apparently the only occupants thereof.

CHAPTER LIII.

THROUGH BURNING ALEXANDRIA AND OUT AT THE ROSETTA GATE.

"Pat," said his master, as the two passed out of the house, "tell me, in as few words as possible, how you have managed to impose upon the Egyptians so effectually as actually to get into their confidence. It might put me up to a wrinkle or two, you know."

"Bedad, yer honor, and its little that I've got to tell. You know about where ye left me. Well, the nagurs didn't think I was worth looking up; and for some reason or other seemed half afraid to kill me, and so they turned me out of doors with more kicks than ha'pence and told me to go to the devil."

"And what happened next, for I see that you did not take their advice?"

"Faith, no; for I'd found even Egypt a deal too hot for my tastes. But whin I got out into the town I might aisily have fancied myself in purgatory, and what wid de flames an' the blood an' the screeching an' throat cutting, faith, Donnybrook fair would have been a Quakers' meeting to it. I got out of the way into what looked like an empty house, for I was never the chap to thrust myself into company where I wasn't appreciated at me proper value; but hardly had I lain myself down on a sophy when an Egyptian rushed into the room with in five minutes of my laying myself down, and, luckily, before I'd time to fall asleep, and who, seeing me alone in me glory, thought, I suppose, that he'd send me to glory wid a few inches ov cold steel in me brisket. I got up quite politely to receive him, an' as his weapon was all point an' no edge, I clutched the blade, and at the end of a tussle got it away from him and then runned it through him. I took his clothes and left mine behind, an' whin I'd put on his duds, I methought me of a little bottle which I'd left in me wesket pocket, an' which I'd appropriated for better or worse at the hotel we put up at."

"If it was whiskey you wished it a larger dose, I'll be sworn, Pat."

"It was labelled Pison, an' sure it was just the remains ov what the landlord gave ye to color yer honor's face and hands with. I'd collared it against eventualities through seeing it lying neglected on the carpet in one corner whin I came in for me lady's traveling box. I'll be as good an Egyptian as any ov them now, I says to meself as I rubbed it in, an' I think yer honer will allow that I've been a better Egyptian than most?"

"But how did you get back to the arsenal, and so impose upon everybody there?"

"Och, bedad, an' that was the easiest matter of all. I shammed dumb because I knew so little of their lingo, an' I played the fool to get into their good graces. They say here that the devil makes a rogue, but God makes a fool; so they beat the one and pet and pamper the other."

"They thought you were harmless as a dove, Pat, whilst in fact you were as artful as a fox, and so they let you go about the place unwatched, getting all these disguises and so forth, thinking the while that you had no more object in assembling them than a plundering jackdaw."

"Your honor's about right, which proves that in Egypt as well as elsewhere it takes a wise man to play the fool. I only hope we'll be able to steal a pair of horses before we've done."

"We'll say 'requisition,' for it has a better sound, Pat. Well, we go into the armory after all, so that we can defend ourselves if attacked and sell our lives dearly. But horses we must obtain, for I have sworn that I will follow my stolen bride throughout the length and breadth of Egypt before I will calmly surrender her up to a Moslem like Arabi Pasha."

"Bedad, and as long as yer honor follows up the young lady, so long will I follow up yer honor. But hadn't I better play dummy again, for here we are in the public street?"

"Yes, Pat; I think you had," answered his master, and they walked on in silence a while.

Not that there seemed to be much need for such a precaution, since the whole place seemed to be deserted, save by a few wandering dogs.

No sentries were at the arsenal gates, a white flag waved from the summit of the arsenal house, and on looking down the broad thoroughfare to the left the Ras-el-Tin palace was observed to be burning fiercely, the flames leaping out of every window and even upwards through gaps in the roof.

At this moment the sound of desultory firing proved that the town was not quite empty, the evidence being confirmed by an occasional piercing shriek; but Frank Donelly guessed that the sounds were caused by those human vultures, who in all countries gather on such occasions like ravens to a feast, and who while engaged in robbing the wounded and the dead kill all who have strength enough left to struggle.

From such grim birds of prey they had little to fear, for a dozen of them would shrink away from two armed men just as a pack of wolves scamper off at the mere roar of a lion; so the two Irishmen walked on undaunted, grasping in their hands the loaded revolvers which they had appropriated from the war minister's private armory after he had taken his departure, as it now appeared, from the city itself.

Dotting the vast place in all directions were bodies of murdered Europeans, and on the pavement outside the Ottoman Bank they lay in heaps and in number to certainly upwards of a hundred, some with their throats cut, others with their heads slashed entirely off, nearly all with their limbs gashed or cleft in twain, and their trunks disfigured by many a hideous and vengeful wound. Women as well as men had been served thus, and even many little children, and Frank Donelly's blood boiled within him as he beheld the cruel sight, which, in truth, affected Pat almost as much as his master.

But whilst regarding it the latter heard a sound that at once attracted his attention.

"Arrah, yer honor, it's in luck we are. There are horses calling to us from inside the corner of the garding on our right. They are surely picketed just under those carob trees."

"Come along and we'll soon see, Pat. If they are there we'll at once confiscate them."

They entered the garden through the wrenched off iron gate, and in a couple of minutes had discovered a couple of shaggy, long-tailed horses and also a camel tied to the trees, and all three carrying across their shoulders large sacks that were already two-thirds full of plunder.

They cut adrift the sacks of spoil, readjusted the stirrup leathers, and mounting, rode out into the open place or square, meeting the rightful owners of the steeds before they had got a hundred yards on their way.

Instead of advancing and laying claim to the animals, however, they threw down such loot as they were carrying and ran away. Captain Donelly's bright scarlet cavalry cloak having, apparently been the cause of their alarm.

Spurring after the base rascals, he grabbed hold of the one he first caught up with and demanded in peremptory tones which way the army had gone.

"Out through the Rosetta gate and on towards Kafr Dowar," was the sullen answer.

"And the general and his staff? His excellency Arabi Pasha, I mean," continued Frank.

"Has followed the artillery train in the same direction," was the response.

Captain Donelly asked no further questions, but let the trembling wretch go, who immediately rushed after his companions, whilst Frank turned towards his faithful follower and observed:

"I have no doubt the fellow spoke the truth, indeed, not knowing who I am, he could have no reason for deceiving me. At any risk I must follow, Pat, for wherever Arabi Pasha is there will my wife be also. Distrusting her parents, as he now evidently does, he will keep her under his own eye, of that be assured."

"Well, yer honer, he'll be a rogue if he does, and he'll be a fool if he don't. So, as sure as yer honor follows yer wife last as surely I'll follow yer honor."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wive's Nerves.

There is not a wife living who would not resent being told that her womanly nature, her true self, was being destroyed, undermined by a too intense and absorbed devotion on the part of her husband; that she was daily losing womanly strength and force, and rapidly becoming a clog and impediment to her husband's progress, because of his indulgence. We hear a great deal said about the selfishness of men, but unbiassed observers will have to admit that a great proportion of the selfishness that escaped from Pandora's box found refuge in the hearts of women.

Look about the world and see if you do not find as many husbands victims of a wife's nerves, headache, or backache, as you find wives sacrificed to a husband's sins or weaknesses. Men's acts of selfishness are more apparent, as a usual thing; they are more flagrant. Woman's selfishness is more insidious.

A husband's comfort is wholly dependent on a wife. If she chooses to revenge herself for any inattention or deprivation, there are thousands of petty ways open to her that a man would scorn to use. The writer calls to mind a pretty, girlish wife, who was excessively extravagant, and who had a most devoted husband. Sitting with a party of ladies one day when the subject of managing husbands was under discussion, she shook a pretty golden head, and with a merry laugh said, "I manage better than any of you; when Sammy don't do just as I wan't him to, I go to bed and stay there till he gives in." There was a burst of protests, but the young woman went on with perfect calmness. "You know, last week, you all thought I was ill. I wasn't. I wanted a hundred dollars for my spring dress and bonnet; Sammy would only give me fifty; but I tell you he was glad to give me the other fifty to get me up. I'd have stayed there until now, if he had not." And she looked around with an air of triumphant pride. There are few women who resort to such methods—none worthy of an honest love; but are there not women who assume a cold, reserved, constrained manner if they are deprived of an indulgence or liberty, women who resent, perhaps unconsciously, any control over actions or expenditures?

Few wives or children stop to think how little, comparatively, of a husband's or father's income is expended on himself alone. The major part is devoted to home and its inmates. This financial abnegation is accepted as a matter of course by those at home and abroad, and the world makes a butt of the man who does otherwise; but surely the deepest devotion should be given in return from those who are benefited by it.

Formal Opening of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The formal opening of the Canadian Pacific railway early the coming spring for through business to the Pacific will be a most interesting event and will mark an important epoch in the history of the great Northwest. There has been nothing stingy about the policy of the Canadian Government in its relations to this great enterprise, and that its liberality will be thoroughly appreciated and approved by the Canadian public so long as the road exists we cannot for a moment doubt. The building of the road has not only opened up an important through line between the ocean but has rendered it possible to settle and profitably occupy vast areas of country which would otherwise always have remained unoccupied except by wild Indian Tribes. Far beyond Winnipeg are many millions of acres, the possibilities of which for the prodution of small grains are almost unlimited. Already prosperous towns and communities are springing up all along the line as if by magic, and as was the case with the Northern Pacific, regions are proving themselves to be exceedingly fertile which had been supposed to be almost sterile.—*Railway Age.*

A SHOT FROM THE SADDLE.

An Adventure with Apaches.

I never hear the Apaches mentioned without shuddering. It was in the summer of 1878; the Apaches were then peaceful, but an outbreak was expected at any moment. One day, while travelling by rail in New Mexico, and while engaged in conversation with an old settler about the probabilities of an outbreak, the old gentleman suddenly called my attention to

A SERIES OF PECULIAR SIGNS

which he discerned in the distance. Pointing his long, bony finger to a range of mountains, he said: "Young man, your eyes are better than mine; see if you can make it out." The clearness of the atmosphere rendered objects many miles away perfectly discernible. On the top of the Florita mountains, and on either side of a pass which cuts the range in twaine, I could easily see two bands of Indians. From the midst of those on the south side of the pass there arose a perfectly

ROUND BALL OF SMOKE,

the signal of the Apaches. That signal was answered by the waving and turning of a blanket fastened to poles, by Indians on the opposite side of the pass. The latter were renegade Navajoes. The old settler said the signs were unmistakable, the Apaches were about to go on another raid, but in his opinion they were going south and wanted the Navajoes to go with them. When the train arrived at Deming the facts known were reported to the troops stationed there. While staying in the town I learned that a party of miners had struck it rich in the Florita mountains, at a point about fourteen miles from there, and I resolved to visit the camp. I bought a beautiful blooded horse, fully sixteen hands high, very powerful, and which seemed possessed with the intelligence of a human being, and rode away. I found the camp without any trouble and learned that the stories of the miner's great find had been greatly exaggerated. In fact, they were pulling up stakes preparatory to leaving that day for a camp some miles distant. They begged me to accompany them, giving as a reason that the

INDIANS WERE AROUND THEIR CAMP

the night before and it was unsafe for me to return. As I had an engagement in Deming that night I refused their offer and started on the return trip. The men accompanied me to the trail, where we parted. The trail at the foot of the mountain was abrupt, and ran through a small canon. Just as I emerged from the gorge I saw a sight that fairly chilled me to my marrow. About a quarter of a mile to the right of the trail were seven of the most hideous-looking scoundrels I ever looked upon. They were a portion of Jaronimo's savages seated on ponies, and a glance showed me they were heavily armed with Winchesters. Besides having their war-paint each wore a sort of skull cap, on the sides of which were fastened the horns of a deer. The moment I came out they set up a shout that

MADE MY BLOOD RUN COLD.

I couldn't go back to the miners with any certainty of finding them, for we had been separated an hour. To go ahead would probably result in a horrible death. To retreat and hide in some canon was impossible, for the devils would find me; to fight them in their own style would be madness, for they would starve me out. My only recourse was to make a race for my life. I knew I could depend upon my horse unless he should meet with some mishap, and my mind was quickly made up. I urged the splendid animal forward. He, too, seemed to appreciate the situation, for he leaped down the steep incline without a misstep, and

THE RACE FOR LIFE BEGAN.

The red devils, too, were urging their ponies to the utmost, and it looked as though they would head me off. At the touch of the spurs my horse fairly flew over the ground, and as the distance to the objective point grew less the excitement increased. I thought of her to whom I was to be joined the following month. It was my last trip, and should I be killed who would know it? Would the red devils leave enough of me by which I could be recognized, should they catch me? All these thoughts ran through my mind like lightning. I had reached a point where it was impossible for them to head me off, and I knew that unless my horse stepped in a hole I would win the race. I had still about four miles to trave when

MY HORSE STUMBLED.

Fortunately, however, I caught the horn o the saddle and saved myself from being thrown over the horse's head. He raised himself and was away like the winds, while the Indians, with a yell, began firing. Here was another trouble I had not anticipated. I did not fear being hit myself, but what i my horse should be disabled? The house and spires of the churches could easily be seen, and if I could only attract the attention of the people by firing I would receive their aid. I turned in my saddle while the

BULLETS WERE WHIZZING ABOUT ME

and taking a hasty aim fired at the neares Apache. Whether I hit him or his horse know not, but horse and rider rolled over and over on the ground. The Indians stopped, and, with demoniacal yells, clustered around the fallen brave, while I, having no time to investigate, rode into town a very thankful man.

One of our brother journalists went into a barber shop the other day to have his hair cut and fell asleep during the operation. The barber, who awoke him when he had finished, said to him: "You are tired, I understand it. It's the same way with me when evening comes. Ah, this head work is something terrible."

"You went to Mentone for your health?" "No, for my wife's; and I am pleased to state my trip was entirely successful." "Ah, then she recovered?" "No, sir, she died. I said it was successful."

A Jewess, engaged to marry a young man of her race at an early date, astounded the relatives by eloping with a Portuguese aeronaut. She wanted a husband accustomed to moving in the highest circles.

The Standard

MARKDALE APRIL 15, 1886

HOME RULE.

Full Report of Mr. Gladstone's Great Speech.

Outline of the Home Rule Bill.

Legislative and Administerative Autonomy Conceded.

Imperial Unity With Legislative Diversity.

Irishmen to leave Westminster.

IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT RETURNS CONTROL OF CUSTOMS, EXCISE, ARMED FORCES, CONSTABULARY, COINAGE, FOREIGN AND COLONIAL RELATIONS, AND ROYAL PREROGATIVES—ALMOST EVERYTHING ELSE CONCEDED.

LONDON, April 8.—In the House of Commons to-day at five o'clock Mr. Gladstone rose amid enthusiastic cheering and moved for permission to introduce a Bill to amend the previous legislation, and to make provision for the future government of Ireland. On making this motion, Mr. Gladstone said.—"I could wish that it had been possible to expound to the House the whole policy and intentions of the Government with referenee to Ireland. Although the question of reform in the tenure of land the Irish government are so closely and inseparably connected, it is yet impossible to undertake the task of elucidating

BOTH QUESTIONS TOGETHER.

I do not know of any previous task laid upon me involving so diversified an exposition. In contemplating the magnitude of this task, I am filled with painful mistrust, but that mistrust is absorbed in a feeling of the responsibility that will be upon me if I should fail to bring home to the public mind the magnitude and the various aspects of the question. We should

NO LONGER FENCE

or skirmish with this question. (Loud cheers.) We should come to close quarters with it—(cheers)—we should get at the root of it; we should take means not merely intended for the wants of to-day or to-morrow, but should look into the distant future. We have arrived at a stage in our political

TRANSACTIONS WITH IRELAND

when the two roads part one from the other, not soon probably to meet again. The time is come when it is incumbent on the duty and the honor of Parliament to come to some decisive resolution on this matter. Our intention is, therefore, to propose to the Commons that which,

IF HAPPILY ACCEPTED,

will, we think, liberate Parliament from the restraints under which, of late years, it has ineffectually struggled to perform the business of the country, and will restore British legislation to its natural, ancient, unimpeded course, and, above all, establish harmonious relations between Great Britain and Ireland—(hear, hear)—on a footing of

THOSE FREE INSTITUTIONS

to which Englishmen Scotchmen, and Irishmen alike are unalterably attached." (Loud cheers, proclamed by the Home Rule members.) After reviewing the condition and crime existing in Ireland since 1833, Mr. Gladstone describes the coercive legislation enforced during the same period as not exceptional but habitual. He compared Ireland during all this period to a man trying to find sustenance in medicine only meant for cure. Coercion, however, had, he said, proved no cure.

SERIOUS DISSATISFACTION

continued to prevail in Ireland, and if England and Scotland had suffered similar hardships, he believed the people of those countries would resort to means similar to those the Irish had used to ventilate their grievances. (Parnellite cheers.) Coercion was admitted to have

BEEN A FAILURE

for the past 53 years, only two of which had been wholly free from repressive legislation. Coercion, unless steam and unbending, and under an autocratic Government, must always fail. Such coercion England should never resort to until every other means had failed. What was the basis of

THE WHOLE MISCHIEF,

was the fact that the law was discredited in Ireland. It came to the Irish people with a foreign aspect, and their alternative to coercion was to strip the law of its foreign character and invest it with a domestic character. (Loud Irish cheers.) Ireland, though represented in Parliament numerically equal with England or Scotland, was really not in the same position politically, England

MADE HER OWN LAWS.

Scotland has been encouraged to make her own laws as effectually as if she had six times her present representation. The consequence was that the mainspring of the law in England and Scotland was felt to be the English or Scotch. The mainspring of the law in Ireland was not felt by the people of Ireland to be Irish; he therefore deemed it little

LESS THAN MOCKERY

to hold that the state of the law which he had described conduced to the real unity of this great, double, world-wide Empire. "Something must be done," continued Mr. Gladstone, "something is imperatively demanded from us to restore in Ireland the first conditions of civil life; the

FREE COURSE OF LAW,

the liberty of every individual in the exercise of every legal right, their confidence in the law, and their sympathy with the law, apart from which no country can be called a civilized country." What, then, was the problem before him? It was this:—How to reconcile

IMPERIAL UNITY

with diversity of Legislatures. Mr. Grattan held that these parposes were reconcilable—more than that, he demanded a severance of the Parliaments with a view to the continuity and everlasting unity of the Empire. Was that an audacious paradox? Other countries had

SOLVED THE PROBLEM,

and under much more difficult circumstances. We ourselves might be said to have solved it with respect to Ireland during the time that Ireland had a separate Parliament. Did it destroy the unity of the British Empire? (Cheers.) Mr. Gladstone then pointed to the case of Norway and Sweden, which countries were, he said, united upon a footing of strict

LEGISLATIVE INDEPENDENCE

and co-equality. Then there was, he added, the case of Austria and Hungary, and with regard to those countries he asked whether the condition of Austria at the present moment was not more perfectly solid, secure, and harmonious than it was prior to the existing condition between that country and Hungary. It could not be questioned that its condition was one of

SOLIDITY AND SAFETY,

compared with that of the time when Hungary was making war upon her. The claim of Ireland to make laws for herself was never denied, continued Mr. Gladstone, until the reign of George II. The Parliament of Grattan was as independent in point of authority as it could be They (the Government) were not about to propose the repeal of the Union. It was impossible to propose the repeal of the Union until they had settled what was the essence of the Union. He defined the essence of the Union to be the fact that, whereas

BEFORE THE UNION,

there was two seperate and independent Parliaments, after the Union there was but one. To speak of the dismemberment of the Empire, was in this century a misnomer and and an absurdity. The fault of the administerative system of Ireland was that its spring and source of action was unjust. (Cheers.) The Government, therefore, felt that the settlement of the question was to be found by establishing

A PARLIAMENT IN DUBLIN

—(Irish cheers)—for the conduct of business of both a legislative and administrative nature The political economy of the three countries must be reconciled. There should be an equitable distribution of Imperial burdens; next, there must be reasonable safeguards for the minority, and why could not this minority in Ireland take care of itself? He had no doubt about its ability to do that, when we have pressed through the

PRESENT CRITICAL PERIOD,

and been disarmed of the jealousies with which any change was approached. But for the present there were three classes of people whom they were bound to consider:—Firstly, the class connected with the land; secondly, the civil servants and officers of the Government in Ireland; thirdly, the Protestant minority. The speaker could not admit the claim of

THE PROTESTANT MINORITY

in Ulster or elsewhere to rule on questions which were for the whole of Ireland. Several schemes for the seperate government of Ulster had been submitted to him. One was that Ulster Province should be excluded from the operations of the present Bill. Another was that

A SEPARATE AUTONOMY

should be provided for Ulster, and a third suggested that certain rights should be reserved and placed under provincial councils. None of these proposals had appeared to the Government to be so completely justified by its merits, or by the weight of public opinion in its favor, as to warrant the Government in including it ig their Bill. However, they deserved fair consideration, and the free discussion that would follow the introduction of the present Bill might

LEAD TO THE DISCOVERY

of one plan which had a predominating amount of support, and the Government seemed likely to give genial satisfaction Referring to the great settlement of 1782, Mr. Gladstone said: "It was not a real settlement, and why? Was it Ireland that prevented a real settlement being made? (Irish cheers.) No! it was

A MISTAKEN POLICY

of England, listening to the pernicious voice and claims of ascendancy. (Hear.) The Irish Parliament labored under great disadvantages. Yet it had in it a spark of the spirit of freedom, and it emancipated the Roman Catholics in Ireland when the Roman Catholics in England were still unemancipated. It received Lord Fitzwilliam with open arms, and when after a brief career he was recalled to England the Irish Parliament registered

ITS CONFIDENCE IN HIM

by passing a resolution desiring that he should still administer the Government. Lord Fitzwilliam had promoted the admission of Roman Catholics into the Irish Parliament and there was a spirit in that Parliament which, if it had had free scope, would have done noble work, and probably would have solved all the Irish problems and have saved this Government infinite trouble." He would now pass to the plan

HOW TO GIVE IRELAND

a Legislature to deal with Irish as distinguished from Imperial affairs. (Hear.) He was confronted at the outset with what he felt to be a formidable dilemma. Ireland was to have a domestic Legislature for Irish affairs. That was his postulate from which he set out. Were the Irish members and the Irish representative peers in either House to continue to form part of the representative assemblies? The speaker thought it would be perfectly clear that if Ireland was to have a domestic Legislature the Irish peers and the Irish representatives could not come to Parliament to control England's and Scotland's affairs. (Cheers.) Then with regard to the question

WHETHER IRISH REPRESENTATIVES

should come to the House of Commons for the settlement of Imperial affairs, he thought that could not be done. He had, therefore, arrived at the conclusion that Irish members and Irish peers ought not to sit in the palace of Westminster. (Oh! Oh!! and cheers.) If Irish members were not to sit in the House of Commons, Irish peers ought not to

SIT IN THE OTHER

House of Parliament. (Hear, hear, and Oh!) How were the Irish people to be taxed if they had legislators in both countries? He believed that Great Britain would never impose upon Ireland taxation without representation, and added, 'If we were to have taxation without representation, then there would come another question which would raise a practical difficulty, and that is, are we to give up

THE FISCAL UNITY

of the Empire?" He did not think that by giving up the fiscal unity of the Empire they were giving up the unity of the Empire. He, however, stood upon the substantial ground that to give up the fiscal unity of the Empire would be a public inconvenience and misfortune. It would be a great

MISFORTUNE FOR GREAT BRITAIN

and a greater misfortune for Ireland. He conceived that one escape from that dilemma would be such an arrangement as would give the Imperial Government authority to levy Customs duties and such Excise duties as were immediately connected with the Customs. The conditions of such an arrangement were: firstly, that the general power of taxation over and above these particular duties should pass unequivocally into the hands of a domestic Legislature in Ireland; secondly, that the proceeds of the

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE

should be held for the benefit of Ireland and for the discharge of the obligations of Ireland, and the payment of the balance after these obligations were discharged should be entered into the Irish Exchequer and before the free disposal of the Irish legislative body. The Government Bill provided for this, and the Bill then provided that the representatives of Ireland should no longer sit in the House of Commons or the Irish peers in the House of Lords, but at the same time they would have the right of addressing the Crown, and so possess all

THE CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS

they had now. (Oh! and cheers.) It would therefore relieve Irish members from attendance at Westminster. Mr. Gladstone said he had several reasons why this should be the case, even if it was possible for them to attend, as they had a Parliament of their own, and it would be very difficult to have two classes of members in the British House—one class who could

VOTE ON ALL QUESTIONS

connected with the business of the country, and another which could only vote on special and particular questions which were brought before Parliament. Again, it would be very difficult for gentlemen in Ireland to decide who should go to Westminster or who should remain in Ireland, and at the same time to maintain the fiscal unity of the nation. There is another point with regard to the

POWERS OF THE LEGISLATURE.

Two courses might have been taken—one was to endow this legislative body with particular legislative powers; the other was to except from the sphere of its action those subjects which the Government thought ought to be excepted, and to leave to it every other power. The latter plan had been adopted. The administrative power would pass with the legislative power. The duration of the proposed legislative body should

NOT EXCEED FIVE YEARS.

The functions which it was proposed to withdraw from the cognizance of the legislative body were three grand and principal functions, viz., everything which related to the Crown; all that which belonged to the defence—the army, the navy, the entire organization of the armed forces, and our foreign and Colonial relations. It would

NOT BE COMPETENT

to pass laws for the establishment or endowment of any particular religion. (Cheers.) As to trade and navigation, it would be a misfortune to Ireland to be separated from England; the Irish Parliament would have nothing to do with coinage, or the creation of legal tender. The subject of the postoffice would be left to the judgment of Parliament, though the Government inclined to the view that it would be more convenient to leave postoffice matters in the hands of

THE POSTMASTER GENERAL.

Quarantine and one or two other subjects were left in the same category. The next subject he had to approach was that of the composition of the proposed legislative body. The Bill proposed to introduce two orders who would sit and deliberate together, with the right of voting separately on any occasion and on the demand of either body, which could be able to interpose a veto upon any measure for a limited time, either until the dissolution or

FOR THREE YEARS.

The orders would be constituted as follows:—First, there were the 28 representative speers who could not continue to sit in the House of Lords after the representatives of the Irish people left the House of Commons. The would have the option of sitting, as a portion of the first order in the Irish Parliament with the power of sitting for life. Some people thought that the option was not likely to be largely used, but the speaker was not of that number, (Hear, hear.) He proposed that with 28

PEERS NOW IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS,

there should sit 75 representatives elected by the Irish people. With regard to the powers of election, the constituency would be composed of occupiers of the value of £25 and upwards, and they would be elected for ten years. The property qualification of these representatives would be $200 annual value, or a capital value of £4,000. Mr. Gladstone then said he proposed that the 101 Irish members in the House of Commons should be members of the Irish Parliament, and whilst the first order of the legislative body would consist of one hundred and three members, the second order would consist of two hundred and six. It was proposed to

RETAIN THE VICEROY,

but he would not be the representative of a party or quit office with the outgoing Government.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS.
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

GAME CARDS,
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS
CANDIES.
Sweet Meats

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,

MRS. CLEMENT,

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,

MARKDALE.

HAVE YOU FELT THE

EARTHQUAKE?

It is shaking the Town and County, from centre to circumference, and completely pulverizing and paralyzing all competition. We are all bound for

KNAPP'S

To find out the cause of such a commotion. It is generally supposed to have been created by the

Outrageously Low Prices!

AT WHICH KNAPP IS SELLING THE IMMENSE STOCK OF

TEA,
SUGAR,
CURRANTS,
RAISINS,

Oysters by the Gallon. Canned Goods of all kinds.

Flour & Feed,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,

Aand everything kept in a first-class Grocery.

Which he has just received. He has goods that will gladden the hearts of the Young, the Old, the Rich and the Poor—everybody, in fact—and the gladdening process don't cost much, either.

Be sure and call at KNAPP'S for he will not be undersold.

☞ Remember, HANBURY'S OLD STAND.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

Tests are given to Purchasers to prove Genuineness.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in town where they can be obtained.

☞ Spectales fitted on scientific principle. ☜

MARRIAGES.

MONTGOMERY—By Rev. W. Carson, on the 14th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, Geo. Ritchie to Mary Montgomery, all of Holland.

WILSON—At the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. A. Wilson, on the 14th inst., Robert Nesbitt to Annie Wilson, all of Artemesia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	30	to	31
Butter	14	to	14
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

FARM FOR SALE.

100 acres being lot South ½ lot 8, con. 12, Euphrasia, 60 acres cleared, balance hardwood with good sugar bush; 40 acres cleared down, well stoned. The farm must be sold; possession given immediately, terms easy. Apply on the premises to

ELIZABETH LAKE,
Markdale, P. O.

FOR SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the site of the old Township Hall, of the Township of Euphrasia, in the village of Rocklyn, (fifteen perches of land more or less) together with the wall of the old Hall now standing thereon is now offered for sale. Terms and conditions can be obtained from the Reeve, Deputy-Reeve, or any other member of the Council.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Euphrasia, March 29th, 1886. 291-3

CONSTIPATION.

SYMPTOMS. Inactive or irregular acting Bowels, pain across the Bowels or in the lower part of the back; accumulation of wind; straining at Stool, inducing Piles, and often Fistula; Sallow Complexion; Headache; Eruptive Sores: and, finally, general derangement of the entire system is the result of neglected Constipation.

CAUSE. Neglect of Regular Habits; Food hard to Digest; Torpid Liver; Spices, Stimulants and Astringents; Too free use of Cathartics, &c., of a hash nature, which destroy the tone of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

CURE. Eat ripe Fruits and Vegetables; Oatmeal, Coarse Bread, Mush and Molasses, Broths, &c. Shun harsh Physic. Be strictly regular at efforts to evacuate the Bowels. Correct the inactive Liver and Biliary Organs with the best of all regulators

Burdock Blood Bitters

Which tones and regulates the Bowels, promotes the flow of Bile, which keeps the blood pure and healthy, and secures a natural action of the Bowels, without weakening in any manner.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURES CONSTIPATION.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Cheese, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

THEY ALL SAY IT!

Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



UNDERTAKING.

Having received a stock of undertaking goods, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse for hire in connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
MARKDALE.

TO THE LADIES

Come in.
Take a Seat,
Have a Look

AT THE

MAGNIFICENT -:- ASSORTMENT

OF

**Combs, Brushes,
Toilet Articles,
And Perfumery**

AT

The New Drug Store.

You will not make a mistake if led to purchase at

THE NEW DRUG STORE.

Come and Look at Them Anyway.

DIAMOND DYES, DIAMOND DYES

AND

Diamond Easter Dyes,

EACH

Package Containing 4 Colors,

ONLY 10 CENTS.

Buy a package at once, and get a beautiful

EASTER CARD

Given with each package

AT

THE-:-NEW-:-DRUG-:-STORE.

Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs Generally at the

NEW DRUG STORE.

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

282 ARCH. BOYD.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

Sap Trough Castle, 14th April A.D. 1886.

W. J. McFARLAND, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—I have just finished making about 50 pounds of the best Maple Syrup you ever set eyes on; and I have heard so much about Markdale that I just make up my mind that I would see that village and trade off my Syrup for Store Goods. So says I to my old man, I am going down to Markdale; and says he, you aint going to take any Syrup, as us and the children can eat Syrup just as well as those stuck up villagers; but you'd better take some money so that if you see some cheap goods down there you can buy them. Well, Sir, I went down, and there was Markdale as large as life. The first nice building I saw was one of the allfredest nicest houses I ever saw, and I stopped and asked who owned it, and was told Dr. Sproule. Well, it beats all what the N. P. will do for some people. I strolled round town, visited several stores and finally got into your store. I saw Mr. Bowes, Andy Mc., Charley Lawrence and Bert Casson. I heard that they were not too accommodating and were slow; but, to my surprise, they were active and busy, and no sooner had I stepped in the door than one of them began to show me the New Goods which had just arrived from England. As soon as he told me the prices I began to think of the money the old man gave me. The first I priced was Dress Goods, and when he showed me your All Wool Dress Goods for 25 cents per yard, I smiled, then he smiled, then we both smiled; I couldn't stand it longer, so I took 20 yards; then I bought a pair of Lace Curtains, tony, only $1.00, which beats everything I ever saw; then he showed me some Cheap Boots & Shoes, I bought a pair of all leather water tight for the sugar bush for $1.35; then I took a look at your Hand Sewed Boots for men, the best I ever saw, price $3.50. My Jack was with me, says he, mother, I must have a pair of these here Boots. Just when he was trying them on (a pair of 10's) up you stipped and said to me, your boy is built both for strength and activity, legs like a deer and feet like a bear. Jack didn't like it much, but the Boots were so cheap that he took a pair. We then went over to the Grocery counter and sampled your Tea. Now, if there is anything in this world I know when I see, it is good Tea, and I was so pleased with your thirty (30) cent Japan Tea that I took the largest box I could get (67 lbs). We then went up stairs and took a look through your Clothing, and it was so good and cheap and fitted so well that Jack was bound to have a suit: I just had $4.00 left, so Jack went down into his breeches pocket with his left hand and brought out a handful of tobacco and silver and picked out $3.50, so we put it together and bought him the suit. As soon as I go home and get some more money I am coming back to get the old man one of your cheap suits. I priced nearly all the different kinds of goods you had, and no mistake they are the cheapest and best I have seen for years, and I will not hesitate to tell my neighbors. Your Millinery Goods are just the loveliest I ever clapped eyes on, and Mary Jane, she teaches school up on the 7th, will come in and get a Hat, Parisol, and other fixins. She and Joe is going to get spliced this Fall and will want a lot of stuff. Take it all in, you beat the hull country, and I am not giving you any taffy either. I will be down again soon. Wishing you continued prosperity and good health,

Yours faithfully,
MRS. MARY JANE PEPPER.

P. S.—Come up and bring the misses and have a Taffy Pull.

Statement of Receipts and Expenditure

FOR THE TOWNSHIP OF OSPREY FOR 1885.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURES.	
Feb. 6 To Balance on hand from 1884	$ 71 57	By County Rates	$2635 27
Assessments	8210 99	Salaries & Commissions	603 00
License Fund	153 22	School Sections	4232 55
Clergy Reserve Fund	3 67	Election Expenses	37 00
Land Improvement Fund	35 20	Charities	185 59
Fines	6 00	Printing, Postage and Stationery	143 08
Non-Resident Taxes from County Treasurer	357 60	Miscellaneous	208 49
		Roads & Bridges	637 52
		Total Expenditure	$8682 44
		Balance on hand	155 81
	$8838 25		$8838 25

We hereby certify that to the best of our knowledge the above statement of Receipts and Expenditures together with the statement in detail of Receipts and Expenditures of the Township of Osprey since last audit Feb. 6th, 1885, are correct and correspond with vouchers produced and accounts in the Treasurer's Books.

M. CURTS,
C. McLEAN, } Auditors.

Dated the 20th day of February, 1886.

MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

is the best place in Grey to procure light or heavy Buggies or Wagon's.

A large stock of picked timber thoroughly seasoned, and the very best of mechanics to work it up, cannot fail to result in a prime lot of carriages.

All the leading improved styles to pick from An early call respectfully solicited.

WM. MASON,

Opposite Revere Hotel,
MARKDALE.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

Store to Rent in Makdale.

THE store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
148-tf. Strathmore, P. O., Owen.

FOR SALE.

A THOROUGHBRED Trotting Stallion with pedigree, in good condition, eight years old. For further particulars apply to

JOHN GAULEY,
Williamsford Station, P. O., Ont. 3 w

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
271 Standard Office.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

**Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.**

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

CARSON'S

Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 **MARKDALE.**

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26, con. 7, St. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,
190-98 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

HEALTH.

Recreation.

Recreation is an act by which a person exhausted by physical or mental work is re-created, made over "good as new." The ancients invented the word, and seem to have had a penetration that was in advance of the physiological knowledge of their day.

But recreation, in popular usage, has dropped down from re-creation, almost as far as "holiday" has dropped down from "holy day." All sorts of sports and pleasure seeking are jumbled together, and called recreations. That, however, alone is a recreation which, interchanging with customary labor, aids in keeping the system in a state of high health, or helps to restore it after undue exhaustion.

What may be recreation to one man may not be recreation to his neighbor. A dance may thoroughly recreate some parties, but it is seldom a benefit to the class addicted to it, and never as generally indulged in through the midnight hours, and in vitiated air. The various employments of life generally use men and women up faster at some one point than at others. This is apt to establish a weak point at which they sooner or later break down. What is needed is that the overworked part be allowed to rest, by calling some other part into action.

The overwerked brain should have its energy diverted to underworked muscles. Exhausted muscles are equally recreated by interchange with interesting brain-work.

The overtaxed housewife and mother is best renovated by a pleasant ride, by a congenial visit to pleasing scenes, and by really diverting amusements. Often an hour or two a day with some instructive or entertaining book may actually keep her from becoming unduly strained by her cares and work.

Brain-workers may find recreation even in varying their mental employments. Gladstone diverted himself with translating Homer, and ex-Gov. Long with translating Virgil. Rufus Choate, whose excitements were mainly in the court-room and in Congress, said that, were it not for books, his brain would craze.

He whose mind tends too strongly to any one mood needs to arouse an opposite mental stimulus. Poor Cowper wrote his John Gilpin as a help against gloom. The sick need to be diverted from their ills by whatever is soothing or hopeful or cheering. To do it effectually often requires as much tact as tenderness on the part of friends.

Fresh Air and Ventilation.

The question naturally occurs, What rule can we have so as to know that we get enough fresh air and not too much? The general principle is simpler than its application. It is this:

The average amount of air breathed by every person is about 24 cubic inches at each breath, with about 20 respirations a minute. This would be a cubic foot in three and a half minutes, or 400 cubic feet in 24 hours, or the contents of a room seven feet square and eight feet high. But this is only a fiftieth part of what every healthy person needs, for breathing vitiates the air rapidly, because the air exhaled has 100 times as much carbonic acid gas as the atmosphere, while twice the amount contained in the atmosphere, or eight parts in 10,000, is as large a proportion as can be breathed without injury to the health. Crowded rooms in winter, schools, etc., are sometimes found to contain three or four times as much, and headaches and other ailments are the consequences of breathing the same air over and over again.

There should, therefore, be enough fresh air for every person daily to amount to 20,000 cubic feet, or enough to fill 18 rooms 10 feet square and 10 feet high. This would be amply supplied by an opening, tube, or orifice three inches square, with a moderate current. In the daytime there is usually enough air introduced into rooms through opening doors, cracks in window casings and in other ways. The chief danger is in sleeping-rooms, where pains should be taken to have a circulation. When the room is warm, the air outdoors is quite cold, constant, and often sufficient currents are caused. A hundred persons should have a ventilating orifice equal to two and a half feet square.

Contagion in Scarlet Fever.

Scarlet fever can be communicated by infected milk, and, as far as we know, the milk has only to stand in the room where the disease exists or has existed to absorb the germs, which are so subtle, so light and yet so tenacious as to float in the air and adhere to particles of dust.

We all know how much dust is constantly floating in the air. Let a beam of sunlight pass through an opening in the shutter, and we can readily see how the scales of skin from the body, pieces of lint, etc., can carry these microbes, which may be thrown off in the mucus from the nostrils and mouth or in the perspiration, and even in the urine.

Not only are these secretions germ carriers—that is, contagious—and they have all been proved so by direct inoculation, but the passages from the bowels, as well as the urine, are so—in that way sewer-air may be a means of their conveyance; drinking-water also, as well as the vapor from soil on which these matters have been thrown. Bear in mind, then, that the scarlatina poison can be carried in this way hundreds of miles; that it does not need the personal contact of individuals; that it retains its vitality for months, and even years, unless it be subjected to certain influences that either entirely destroy it or deprive it of its malignancy. These are intense heat, especially boiling or steam, plenty of fresh air and certain chemical substances, as chlorine, sulphurous acid, and others. There is one other point which is important. It is now known that animals, such as horses and dogs, have a disease which is evidently scarlatina; they can be infected by the scarlatina of man, and probably their disease can be communicated to man.

The poison of scarlatina is, then, either inhaled by the individual or is swallowed. It is then taken up by the circulation, and, finding itself surrounded by material which develops it, vivifies it, becomes rapidly reproduced, and the symptoms of the disease show themselves. This period between the reception of the poison and the appearance of the symptoms is called the period of incubation: this is known to be either from one to six days, in some cases longer.

THE CHINOOK DANCE.

Yakima Indians Supplicate the Good Spirit With Weird Incantations.

The Indians are by nature superstitious, but the aggressions of civilization in some quarters have killed many of the old beliefs of the Yakima tribes in signs, "hoodoos" and the efficacy of pum-pum and Tumanimus dances, and the incantations of medicine men in driving away the evil spirit. There are some, however, who refuse to conform to the new customs and revel in superstitions handed down by their untutored progenitors. This faction recently held their annual Tum-animus dance and feast on the reservation just below Union Gap. A reporter was on hand with the expectation of capturing an interesting item, but the mummeries which were wierd and fascinating were at the same time entirely unintelligible. At the head of the Gap on a promontory a large white flag floated from a pole, and two miles further on blue, white and orange flags marked the long, low building or shack where the exercises were being conducted. The medicine house, for so it proved to be, was almost seventy feet in length and completely covered with the matting. From the inside come the monotonous chant of many voices and the steady beating of Indian drums, but although the *Signal* representative and a young lady who accompanied him walked completely around the structure, they could find no entrance, and were debating a plan of action when a fly of the matting suddenly flew up immediately in front of them, and the hideous painted face of a fantastically clad siwash presented itself to view and nearly scared the young lady into convulsions. A friendly wave of the hand, however, disarmed fear and ushered the pilgrims before a scene of barbaric splendor and grotesqueness which would tax the pen of a Dumas to describe.

On a platform covered with skins, at one end of the lodge, Indian children were crowded, and in front of the little ones was the orchestra of six huge bucks with instruments which appeared to be made of sheepskin stretched over empty cheese boxes. Along the length of the temple or lodge were ranged the bucks on one side and the klootchmen on the other. They were all clad in gorgeous costumes and the many colored blankets and prints gave a rainbow appearance to the worshippers. Their faces were painted with orange, blue, red and white paints, and when there was any considerable space of solid color there would appear fairly well executed figures of moons stars, birds and beasts, in contrasting tints. All had fans of feathers and many wore head-dresses of fine furs, feathers, and even the horns of animals.

There are various pum-pums during the year for divers objects, the one just celebrated being the Tum-animus, or Chinook dance, held for the purpose of propitiating the Deity and bringing in the warm winds from the Orient to carry off the snows. When the winters are unusually hard the Indians do severe penance, and three years ago, when the cattle and cayuses were dying by the hundreds, and the Tum-animus lasted for ten days and the self-inflicted punishments were of a rigid nature. Sa-luskin, one of the head Indians, took a dull knife and hewed out great blocks of flesh from his arms, singing and dancing all of the time in religious frenzy. The next observance is the festival of the "re-burial of the dead," when the bones of Indians who have died or been killed will be exhumed, covered with new blankets and exposed to the view of relations. Then comes the salmon dance, at which the Great Spirit is entreated to send a free run of this succulent fish which form so prominent a factor in the Indian food supply.

The recent Tum-animus was under the direction of Ca-ti-ah-kin, the head medicine man, who directed the observances by means of a bell. For hours and hours the Indians would dance and chant their songs, which are not devoid of harmony, until tired nature could bear no longer, and then they would fall on their knees and offer up their "amens" to the exhortations of the medicine man. The singing and prayers were all in the native language, and even the lookers-on who were familiar with the jargon were unable to catch the drift of the importunings. The close room contributed much to increase the superstitious feeling, and the weird scene was one not soon to be forgotten by those who were present.

VERY SAD.

A Tragedy in Real Life Stranger than Fiction.

A romantic though melancholy history is that of Miss Frances Hranueli, of San Francisco. In 1879 she met, loved, and was loved by a dashing young seaman named Herman Schady, who sailed away soon after their troth was plighted, promising that when the voyage was ended he would return and claim her for his bride. Miss Hraneull's ralatives opposed the match, and she being convinced that they were trying by treachery to keep her from her sailor lad. When she was informed some months later that her lover's vessel had gone down at sea, and that he was drowned, she refused to believe it, insisted that his letters to her were intercepted, and, in a violent paroxysm of rage, vowed that she would never again open her lips in speech. Since that time for seven long years, she has kept her vow, and all the efforts of her friends to induce her to break her voluntary silence have failed. The publication of this story a few days ago in a San Francisco paper attracted the attention of a guest at the Grand Hotel in that city, who called at once at the young lady's residence, and told her that he had shipwrecked in 1869, off Gibraltar, in company with a young man named Schady, who informed him subsequently that he was engaged to be married to Miss Hranueli, who lived in San Francisco, and that he had been separated from her through treachery. The stranger added that he had seen Mr. Schady a short time since in St. Petersburg, and had been requested by him to try and find his sweetheart, in order to tell her that he still loved her and was waiting for her. During the recital the stranger's story Miss Hranueli sat apparently listening, but what he said seemed to make no impression upon her. Her mind was evidently a blank, and if her sailor lover comes back to claim his bride, he will find, instead of the sprightly and beautiful young girl he left behind him seven years ago, a hopeless imbecile.

SPRING SPARKLES.

A note-orious affair—A concert.

Striking back boys are not pugilists.

Fault's profits—The wages of sin.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a swell.

A school for liars—A school of fish.

The junkedealer is a buy metalist.

A foot rule—Don't wear tight shoes

A shocking affair—The electric battery.

The hands of a toy watch are pushed for time.

Desirable Quarters—Twenty-five cent pieces.

The finest toilet soaps are sold by the scents' worth.

What interjection is of the feminine gender? Alas!

When the car drivers strike, they do not brake anything.

A carpenter may have many virtues, still he can't get along without vises.

There is one thing which cannot be "slow and sure," and that is a watch.

Swelled heads are more than coronets and "guilt"-edge stock than Norman gold.

"This the widow of my discontent," groaned on old miser who married an extravagant relict.

Among the "society offenders who might well be under ground" we may mention the telegraph wires.

There is nothing new under the sun. Noah made the "arc-light" when he drove out the animals on Ararat.

"We will take what we need," is the motto of socialists. That assures a bath, at all events.

"Hello, Judson, how are you?" "Pretty well, thank you." "How are you at home?" "Wife says I'm rather grumpy."

The fashion papers say several new varieties of ladies' hose are shown. We presume it is all on account of the muddy crossings.

There is said to be a kind of sympathy between extremes. To illustrate, many a homely man's head has been turned by a pretty girl's foot.

The young woman who can broil a steak in five minutes is more useful than the young woman who can successfully speak five languages.

An exchange says a sure cure for cold is to stuff the nostrils with beeswax and starve the cold out. Wonder if a few whacks on the nose itself wouldn't be quite as effectual?

"The cockroaches in this house are remarkably veasatile," said an actor at a hotel table, picking up a biscuit. "I notice that they appear in different rolls every morning."

The spring style in lynchings seems to be entirely different from the one heretofore in vogue. Single copies, life-size, were a la mode last year. This season the popular fancy runs to groups.

A writer says that corporal punishment is no longer practiced by parents possessing common sense. This may be true in regard to boys, but we notice that girls are still brought up with a "switch."

"My dear," said a husband to his wife, "I am unable to get any sleep. I have tossed about ever since I came to bed. I wish you would get up and prepare me a little laudanum." "It's hardly worth while, now," she replied, consulting her watch. It's almost time to build the kitchen fire." Then he sank into a quiet, restful slumber.

Cruelty to Brazilian Slaves.

The poor slave girl, Joanna, who had been so cruelly beaten by her mistress, D. Francisca da Silva Castro, a resident of the aristocratic suburb of Botafogo, was mercifully relieved from her sufferings by death on the 14th inst., (February.) That was a generous action of the editor of the *Gazeta da Tarde* and the Confederacao Abolicionista in caring for her and another unfortunate slave girl, Eduarda, who was discovered in the same house. Both of these girls, one 17 and the other 15 years of age, presented a horrible appearance—their bodies covered with old and fresh scars, bruises and sores, their wrists cut and swollen from cords, and their heads and faces bruised and swollen from the blows received. Fortunately, both of them were immediately photographed, so that there can be no question hereafter of exaggeration. The elder girl, Joanna, was so seriously injured that she died on the 14th, and the death scene was one that will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it. In her delirium she called on her companion, "Eduardo! take off the cords, so I can rest better!" And in a brief time merciful death released both body and soul forever from the bonds of an inhuman institution which must answer hereafter for crimes like this. The mistress has been called upon to answer for the cruelties inflicted upon these two slave girls, but as in all the cases heretofore recorded nothing will be done. Brazilian justice has no punishment for the crimes and cruelties of the slaveholder, nor has it even sympathy for the sufferings of such helpless, downtrodden creatures as these two poor slave girls.

Whiskey or Whiskey.

I am inclined to think that the trade spelling of this word varies somewhat with the nationality of the particular member. I have observed that the Scotch firms seem to adopt the form *whisky*, Irish firms the form *whiskey*. In a London periodical devoted to subjects connected with the liquor trade generally, entitled *Drinks*, of which the February number is now before me, I find the spelling *whisky* used, moreover, quite incidentally throughout a short article in such a way as to indicate that it is the ordinary orthography of that journal. On the whole, therefore, I think that the evidence points to *whisky* as being both the modern Scottish orthography and that generally in use except in Ireland.

An exchange asks: What can the Hindoo? Well, almost anything is better than ideling away his time.

It is asserted that Henry Irving takes snuff. This is prima facie evidence that he is a good enough actor at a pinch.

DEATH DEALING ARTILLERY.

A Sketch of the Royal Gun Factories at Woolwich.

The operations at historic Woolwich in connection with the manufacture of British ordnance are Titanic in their proportions. In what is called the East Forge were cast the monster guns to which have been given the name of "Woolwich Infants." Down the length of this forge are furnaces in which are heated almost to a white heat the bars of the coils from which these guns are built up. At the mouth of the furnace is a machine which, when the bar is of the proper temperature, seizes it and winds it round and round in a glowing spiral. There are several steam-hammers at work in this forge, varying from 3,000 to 6,000 pounds in weight, used for welding together short bars of iron to form one long bar for coiling. In the West Forge are two steam-hammers of immense power. The largest, a twelve-ton hammer, is used for producing the large forgings for the trunnion hoops. The force of its heaviest blows is computed at 400 tons, while it is under such perfect control that a blow can be struck by it which will crack a nut without wounding the kernel.

THE FORTY-TON HAMMER

Is in a shed close by and was first used in May, 1874, on the occasion of the visit of the Czar of Russia. Its falling portion, or "hammer-head," weighs exactly forty tons, and the "striking fall" is fifteen feet, but by the injection of steam into the cylinder above, it is driven down with such immensely increased force, that the blow is equal to what it would be if the hammer fell of itself from a height of eighty feet. The framework required to sustain aloft this weight is formed of two immense iron piers, which at about ten feet from the ground bend over so as to form an imperfect arch, open in the center for the rise and fall of the hammer, and bearing the upper portion of the apparatus. The entire height is forty-five feet; the base covers an area of 120 feet square, and the entire structure weighs 550 tons. It rests upon a foundation of blocks of iron weighing 650 tons, under which to a depth of thirty feet is concrete and timber. As nearly as percussion can be represented by weight a blow from this hammer counts for 1,000 tons.

THE MUSEUM OF THE ROYAL ARTILLERY

Is at the east end of the long front of the arsenal; is supported by the subscriptions of the officers and, though occasionally assisted by the government, is a private institution. It includes a large collection of guns and arms of all sizes, dates and countries. There is also a most extensive and varied collection of stuffed birds and beasts, sent home by officers from abroad, brought down by their guns in several parts of the world, and sent home to be kept at their former quarters. There are skulls of the elephant, walrus and mammoth, mummies, heathen gods, groupes of geological specimens, models of saddles, etc.; in fact, objects of all kinds which are likely to instruct or interest those for whose benefit the museum was instituted.

THE EAST LABORATORY

Is isolated from the rest of the arsenal and is closed to visitors unless by special authority. Here the small arm cartridges are made; as are the rockets, cannon cartridges and other articles, the manufacture of which are dangerous. In these portions of the arsenal a few men and hundreds of boys are employed, and so perfect is the system upon which the work is conducted that accidents are of very rare occurrence. Machinery has been devised by which risky operations are performed in a tube, through which the force of an accidental explosion is carried away, and other precautions are taken by which the chances of the loss of life through accident are reduced to the norrowest limits. Everybody employed in these works changes his clothes on entering so as to avoid the possibility of taking in any dangerous article, and they all put on boots in which there are no nails but copper ones. Large slippers in which persons entering the inclosure on business encase their feet are also provided. Within the limits of the arsenal is a 500 yard range for testing small arms and ammunition, and outside is a longer range for testing larger guns. The very large guns, however, are taken to Shoeburyness, off the Nore, for testing.

OTHER PLACES OF INTEREST

Are either directly or indirectly connected with the arsenal, but the limits of this article will permit only a passing reference to two of them.

The Barracks for the Royal Horse and Foot Artillery are the best in the Kingdom and the principal front is one of the finest buildings of the kind in England. In connection with the barracks is a theatre and a handsome church, while everything possible to devise for the comfort and pleasure of both officers and men is provided.

The Royal Military Academy was originally established in 1719, but was not fully organized until 1741, when George II., by royal warrants directed the founding of an academy "for instructing persons belonging to the military part of the ordnance in the several branches of mathematics, fortifications, etc., proper to qualify them for the service of artillery and the office of engineers. Prince Arthur and the Prince Imperial of France were educated here.

An Incident.

BY CHARLES K. BOLTON.

I.

Three men talked gayly on a west-bound train,
And laughing, now and then became profane.

II.

A little girl near by could hear them swear,
And blushed until her face was doubly fair.

III.

Then, rising from her seat, she softly went
To him who seemed the most irreverent,

IV.

And placed her pocket Bible in his hand;
The strong man colored at her reprimand.

V.

He ceased to talk, and scanned each field and scar,
Until they halted, when he left the car.

VI.

But soon he came with roses white and red,
And giving, kissed her, as he bowed and said

VII.

"Good-bye, my child; I'll keep the book you give,
And read its pages long as I may live."

NORTHWEST VETERANS.

Some of the Wounded Soldiers who are on the Sick List.

Gunner Asselin, of "A" battery, was wounded in the shoulder at the [illegible] of Fish Creek, has received his [illegible] He receives a pension of 55c. per day will reside in Joliette, Quebec.

Provost-sergeant Gaffney, of "B" battery, is to be discharged, and his pension will be 90 cents per diem. During the [illegible] at Cut Knife Hill, he received a bullet in the arm, and, a piece of serge having penetrated the wound, his arm will become useless.

Gunner M. Wilson, late of "A" battery, wounded at Fish Creek, will be the recipient of a pension of 55 cents per day. He has been appointed an usher in the Quebec legislature. The bullet that Wilson struck him on the breast first happening to hit one of the buttons, glanced off and entered the left arm. After the amputation of the arm, the button, which was not before noticed, was taken out.

Gunner McNamee, of "B" battery, Ottawa. McNamee served with his battery in the Northwest, but lately purchased his discharge.

Corporal Williams and several others of "B" battery, after returning from the end of the troubles, went to England, where they now are.

Corporal Morton, of "B" battery, was shot in the groin at Cut Knife hill, but has recovered his discharge.

Gunner A. Malvey, of "A" battery, returned from the Northwest last [illegible] is in the hospital at the Tete de Pont barracks, and is not expected to recover. He is a native of France, and is on the list for a pension of 60 cents per diem. He contracted a very severe cold on active service, and has been in the hospital since January.

Gunner Pierre Langlois, of Grosse Isle, P. Q, served five years in "B" battery, and six in "A," and is still a member of the latter corps. He returned from the Northwest in November, suffering from rheumatism, and is unable to do any hard work. Langlois has been recommended by the medical commission for a pension.

Gunner King, of "A" battery, was invalided to the Northwest. His pension will be 55 cents per diem.

Gunner Fairbank, of "A" battery, was wounded in the leg at Batoche, will receive a pension of 55 cents per day. He is still on the sick list.

Gunner J. Stout, of "A" battery, is another man yet on the sick list. He was run over by a gun carriage at Batoche. His spine was injured, and three ribs were broken. For seventeen weeks he lay between life and death, but is now recovering. His pension will be 60c. per diem.

Staff-sergeant Mawhinney, who was sergeant major of "A" battery in the Northwest, will receive 90 cents per diem pension. His experience is a very unenviable one. In the engagement at Fish Creek he was shot three times within a period of five minutes—the first bullet went through his right thumb; the second struck his cartridge cap, knocking it and the fingers off, the third bullet, when he had his rifle in position for a shot, penetrated the arm at his right arm.

Staff sergeant Walling of "A" battery will receive a pension of 90 cents per diem. He is suffering from eczema and varicose veins, brought on by excessive marching in the Northwest.

PERSONAL.

Archer and Wood, the two noted English jockeys, according to the income assessment, made last year respectively $40,000 and $45,000.

One of the wives of King Thebaw presented by some British officers with a bottle of gin, which she used to perfume clothing, refusing to drink it.

It is said that Tom Keene, the tragedian, has a lot of ground on Staten Island which the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will pay him $300,000 at any time.

The Pundita Ramabai, now visiting America, is a daughter of the Pundit of Benares, who devoted his wealth and life to the cause of emancipation of the women of India.

The late M. Glequel and General Frossard were the only Europeans authorized by the Chinese Government to wear peacock feathers in their caps and tunics of imperial yellow.

The Prince of Wales intended to make his recent trip from London to Canada without a stop, but could not resist the temptation to spend thirty-six hours in Paris to see "Sapho."

Miss Braddon's next novel will be entitled "The One Thing Needful," and will first appear as a serial in journals at home and abroad. It is the twelfth novel the author thus published.

Mr. Henry Labouchere, the London Democrat, is in his 55th year. He belongs to some of the most aristocratic families in England, is rich, able, witty, a fine writer, a bold thinker, and withal he is almost

D. W. Bushyhead, principal chief of the Cherokee Nation, is a fine-looking man of half-breed parentage. He is a Presbyterian preacher, quite rich and well educated. He was entered at Princeton, but not graduated.

Princess Isabella, heir to the throne of Brazil, is extremely religious, and at times the astonished subjects of her father have beheld her sweeping the floor of the church clad in a coarse gown as an humility of spirit.

F. Marion Crawford, the American novelist, lives in his beautiful villa in Sorrento, near Naples, situated on a cliff overlooking the sea. Near by it Milton, more than two hundred years ago, found inspirationality. Mr. Crawford is a tall man, a picture of health and beauty, and not

"Poor Carlotta," the once beautiful Empress of Mexico, is reported as nearing the close of her tragic career at the chateau of Bouchot, near Brussels. Her whole life is a tragedy which eighteen years ago darkened her life and darkened her reason, left in remembrance of the horrors through which she had passed, and she has dwelt ever since in an imaginary world of regal magnificence—an empress in bedlam.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Mother's Work.

The fact that it is no trifling affair to manage a house is never more fully realized by the feminine head of the establishment than when she is unable from illness to follow the beaten path. The rest of the family also suddenly realize that she is the main spoke in the wheel. *He* has to hunt up his gloves and newspaper himself, and if misfortune appears in the shape of a lost button he becomes truly wretched. It is strange how entirely helpless the married man in general is, when he has no one to look after him. Individually and collectively he has a great love for being waited upon, all the way from having his boots blacked to being read or sung to sleep.

A lady said to another one day in a fit of confidence, "Twice a week for twenty years, when he has asked me where he should find his clean shirts, and all this time they have been in the same drawer of the same bureau, and I have to tell him every time," she concluded dolefully.

Her companion burst into a hearty laugh. "Why," said she, "for over thirty years my husband has asked me the self same question and I have always answered calmly, 'left hand side of the drawer next to the top.'" Then each congratulated herself that she was not the only forgetful man in existence to wait upon. It generally seems easier to wait up after and wait upon the members of the family than to insist on their doing for themselves, but with children it is certainly the wiser plan to make them wait on themselves as much as possible. The most essential step is to provide places for things like hooks for clothes, bureaus for undergarments, bags for shoes and stockings, shelves for books and a box for playthings; then you can well insist that things shall be kept in their right places.

If you have boys you may be the means of training up a John who will not have to be told a hundred times a year where his clean linen is, provided he has an orderly mother. There is no danger but what there will be a call for all your strength if you do not keep continually on the jump for the real or imaginary wishes of all the rest of the family. As a rule, with few exceptions, the life of a mother is one continual giving out of mind and strength for others. The care-worn hand of an aged mother is a symbol of self-sacrificing toil.

Everyday Cooking.

BEEF'S HEART.—Make a pint bowl of dressing from bread crumbs, a slice or two of salt pork chopped fine, and an egg, the whole well seasoned with pepper and a pinch of sage. Onion is good to flavor a dressing with, but it is never safe to use onions in cooking, unless you know the peculiarities and the tastes of those who are to partake of them. After thoroughly cooking and cleansing the heart, fill with the dressing, and bind it with a narrow strip of cloth; then [illegible] or until it is tender, [illegible] allow the water to [illegible] frequently. Take up the heart, [illegible] the broth remaining, [illegible] gravy.

[illegible] Pudding.—One cup of butter, [illegible] cupfuls of sugar, one [illegible] cup of cream, one tablespoonful [illegible] soda dissolved in a little hot water, two cupfuls of sour cream, cream-tartar enough to make it rise, and flour enough to make it thoroughly sifted. [illegible] in a steamer an hour. After the pudding has been [illegible] a little. Serve with sauce.

[illegible] SAUCE.—One-half cup of butter, one cupful powdered sugar, the whites of one egg, one half cup of cream, one teaspoonful of lemon or vanilla. Cream the butter, add the sugar, then the whites of the egg, beat well, and last the cream. Place the dish over another of hot water; stir until it is light, but be sure not to cook it until it looks yellow.

[illegible] CUSTARD.—Two tablespoonfuls of corn starch, one quart of milk, two eggs, a little salt, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one teaspoonful of flavoring. Boil the milk, then add the corn starch dissolved in a little milk, then add the eggs well beaten with the sugar; let it boil up once, stir it and let it cool. Add the flavoring after it is removed from the fire.

[illegible] CAKES.—Sift one teaspoonful of cream tartar and one-half teaspoonful of soda into one pint of flour, a pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. When ready to fry, mix with new milk rather stiff. Have the fat of lard boiling hot, and drop them in [illegible] balls about as large as half of a hen's egg. They will roll over, and when they are done. Take out with a skimmer and drain in a colander. Serve hot.

[illegible] ROLLS.—Take a pint bowl full of light bread dough; beat a fresh egg and add it; knead it thoroughly—it will take ten minutes. Roll out an inch thick, cut into cakes and lay them upon a tin sheet and raise in a warm place. Bake in a quick oven.

Economy in Love.

Sir Guy—Fred, I saw you at the Academy with a strange girl last night. Who was it?

Fitzmonoby—That was my spring and summer girl. I've shaken my fall and winter love.

Sir Guy—I'm afraid I don't fully envelope your drift.

Fitzmonoby—Nothing easier to explain. My winter girl likes icecream and hates oysters, and my summer girl despises icecream and adores the bivalves. By this plan I save enough each year to buy my wife shoes in Lunnon.

The Mighty Dollar

Is outranged distanced by a 10 cent bottle of Polson's NERVILINE, the newest and best pain remedy. It cures colds, cramps, colic, pain in the head, sciatica, pain in the chest; in fact it is equally efficacious as an external as an internal remedy. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of the great pain remedy, Nerviline. Sold by druggists. Large bottles only 25 cents. Try a sample bottle of Nerviline, only 10 cents. Take no substitute.

THE AGONY OF RABIES.

Dreadful Sufferings Ended by a Terrible Death.

George W Neal, the keeper of the Newark dog pound, who was bitten by a Spitz dog, died in great agony the other evening at his home. The physicians declare positively that he was a victim of hydrophobia.

He had passed a restless night, notwithstanding potent narcotics. At four o'clock on the day of his death, while his guardians, Policemen Astley, and Cosgrove, were in another room he leaped from bed delirious and arming himself with a poker, dashed up stairs to the rooms of his father in-law, John P. Moore, uttering wild cries. The officers pursued him,

"Go back! I'll not be taken; go back!" he cried, with the poker raised threateningly. Mr. Moore calmed him. At that moment the opening of a door caused a draught of air to blow on him and he was seized with the same laryngeal convulsions which were produced at the sight of water. He was led to his own room and quieted with an injection of atropia.

THIRST NOT TO BE QUENCHED.

Early in the morning Drs. Bradin and O'Gorman called. As soon as the patient saw them he exclaimed:—

"Don't send me away; please don't."

"Are you thirsty?" asked Dr. O'Gorman.

"Yes, very," was the reply. Dr. O'Gorman cut an apple into very small pieces and fed Neal with it. This was his first nourishment in three days. It was only a little, for convulsions began and atropia was again used. Drs. Bradin tried to moisten the sufferer's lips with the use of a sponge, while Neal's eyes were closed so that he should not see the water. As soon as the sponge touched his lips he cried, "Oh, don't! take it away! I can't stand it." Again the experiment was tried, but with the same result, and all attempts at quenching his thirst were abandoned. At nine o'clock his temperature was 103½ and his pulse 150. He was removed from his bed to a sofa near a front window. Every draught caused convulsions, and every hour the nervous symptoms were aggravated. One of the officers passed in front of the window and his shadow fell upon Neal. With a cry of agony he started from the sofa and put his hands over his eyes.

"Go away, for heaven's sake; go away. You torture me," he cried.

A DEVOTED WIFE.

His wife was constantly by his side. When rational the unfortunate man placed his hands in those of his wife and sat in silence. It was just after a fearful convulsive struggle that he turned to her and said:—"I won't suffer long. It will soon be over."

He saw the tears fill his wife's eyes, and it troubled him. Again becoming delirious, he cried:—"If I go, I want Mary to go with me. I can't be separated from her." Another injection of morphine was made, and he was calm for a few minutes. After a slight tremor had passed over him, he said in a low tone to his wife:—"Mary, I wish you would leave me, when I am about to go into convulsions. I am afraid I will injure you. Do go away."

Mrs. Neal never flinched. Even the policemen and the physicians recoiled from him at moments, shuddering at the thought of coming in contact with the deadly virus which flaked from his lips, while struggling in convulsion, but the brave woman never showed a sign of fear, and her devotion never faltered.

At noon he experienced the most violent convulsion. He suddenly sprang from his bed, and cried:—"There, there! see those dogs! They must be drowned! Say, Sebold, how many more did we get to-day? Look, look, at that big black dog! Don't let him come near me. He's mad, mad, mad!"

Again he sank back exhausted, but all the time muttering about Sebold, his assistant at the dog pound; and the dogs, big, little, black, and mad, seemed to be an ever revolving kaleidoscopic vision. In three days his form had grown attenuated. His face was white as marble and his eyes wild and frightened.

USELESS REMEDIES.

At a quarter to five Dr. Bradin made the first injection of curara. An ordinary needle point syringe was used, and the injection was made in the back of the neck, below the base of the brain. The patient did not seem to be affected by it. A vapor bath was then arranged, Lint was placed in all the window cracks and all air passages closed. A kettle of water was placed upon a hot fire, and the steam which arose soon filled the room. At half-past five the thermometer registered 80 degrees.

The patient rested quietly for over an hour. Then he was seized with a violent convulsion. He clutched the pillow upon which his head rested and uttered the strange, croup like sounds peculiar to the disease. The muscles of his neck became rigid and the flesh became hard. His body twitched convulsively, and before he could be restrained he threw himself upon the floor and drew himself up. Cocaine was injected and he rested easier. It was deemed advisable to let him rest on the floor, and with his head resting on a pillow propped against an overturned chair he lay quiet under the soothing influence of the narcotic.

DYING.

Drs. O'Gorman and Herold called at Neal's house at 6 o'clock. They found him free from spasms, but the nervous twitchings of his limbs continued. Dr. O'Gorman saw that the end was near and that further injections of curara was useless.

"Take me to my bed," gasped the man. The sufferer's face and hands were livid. The two stalwart policemen assisted him to his feet, but he sank again to the floor. The shadow of death was upon him, and all in the room saw it. His wife's aged father and mother stood by her side comforting her. The four men who took care of him seemed appalled at the sight. The dying man's two sons recoiled as if in fear.

"Oh, my——," and Neal clutched at his throat. With a sob his wife sprang to his side, and, pushing aside the officers, supported him in her arms, and half carried, half dragged him to the bed. The men, and brave men, too, involuntarily recoiled.

The sufferer suddenly seemed paralyzed, and sank nerveless in his wife's arms.

"Oh, my God, these dogs! Take them away! Oh, pity me and take them away!" he cried.

Dr. O'Gorman and Mrs. Neal placed him on his bed, where he lay as if in a stupor. His hands were cold and rigid, the bloodshot eyes protruded from their sockets, and his lower limbs were as marble. Another injection of morphia was given, and the sufferer seemed to rest more easy.

THE LAST SCENE.

At twenty minutes of seven Neal raised himself up in bed and cried, "There! there! Do you see that dog?"

The terrible earnestness of the words, the look of terror on the face and the quivering of the pointed hand, sent a shudder through the group around the bed.

"There in that corner," and he pointed into the next room. "I must leave this bed. It will kill me," he exclaimed in his frenzy. His wife caught him in her arms as he was falling over the edge of the bed and bore him into the next room, where he was laid in the same position from which he had struggled shortly before. His wife knelt beside him and looked into his bloodshot eyes.

"I am burning up!" he exclaimed. He gasped for breath. Great beads of perspiration stood on his brow. His feet and hands were cold.

At ten minutes to seven he groaned. A strange gutteral sound came from his throat. His distorted features relaxed. His chest heaved, and with a feeble groan the sufferer sank back into the arms of his father-in-law, dead. His wife, who had borne up bravely through the terrible ordeal, gave way at last. She was led from the room by her mother, and a sheet was thrown over the corpse.

Neal's death occurred just fifty-seven hours after he was seized with the first paroxysm. The time elapsing since the first bite inflicted on Neal is seventy days. He was within the limit of the time allotted for the development of the disease, the time being from eight to ten weeks. The first symptoms were developed in Neal's case in sixty-seven days, although the first intimation was two days earlier. The usual time for the disease to become fatal is from three to six days, and Neal's limit was, from the first intimation, six days, and from the first symptoms, three days.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS —AND— DUPLEX.

T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.

Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

JAMES PARK & SON,

Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt [illegible].

TREES— The Billing Out and Packing for Nurserymen and Dealers a Specialty.

Leading hardy kinds, in large quantities, raised on our own grounds, in lat 43°.

H. H. Hurd & Son, Halton Nursery, Burlington, - Ont. **-TREES.**

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y

GALT ONT.

—MANUFACTURERS—

Winters Patent Road Cart,

Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.

Send for Catalogue.

J. WINTERS, Manager, Galt, Ont.

ARMSTRONG'S

Patent Tempered Steel

Buggy & Carriage Gears.

Our "Jump Seat" Body on Eclipse Gear meets with a ready sale, and makes a light, handsome, durable and useful conveyance. Rides easy with one or four passengers, and changed from a single buggy to a double carriage quickly and conveniently. Ask your carriage maker for particulars. Catalogue mailed on application to

J. B. ARMSTRONG Mfg. Co. (Ld).,

GUELPH, CANADA.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES

FOR THE MILLION.

Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.

For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to

JOHN M. MORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry.,
R. S. HAIE, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont.
General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.

CONBOY'S



IMPROVED

CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS

Are the Best and Cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind. Send for Catalogue—407 King St. W., TORONTO.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT —THE— FAVORITE

There Is NO BETTER **BAKING POWDER**

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

FREE FLOWERING PLANTS

BY MAIL.

13 for $1 00		ALL FIRST QUALITY, and with every Dollar order, an Amaryllis, a Chrysanthemum or Monthly Rose, FREE.	
6 "	50		
3 "	25		

The Best Strawberry Plants, 25 cts. a Dozen.

I guarantee Plants to please and to arrive in good order at any post office in the Dominion. Large plants by freight or express.

J. P. Cockburn, Florist,
(Stamps taken). GRAVENHURST, ONT.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.

Axle and Machine Screw Works.



Carriage and Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

MACHINE OILS.

MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING

McColl's Lardine Machine Oil.

Try it once and you will use no other. — — Every Barrel Guaranteed.

We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.

Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand, Finest in the Market.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS!

Opium, Morphine, and Kindred Habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c. stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured. Address,

M. V. Luban, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.

SLAUGHTER of the INNOCENTS.

THE SPARROWS MUST GO.

By the dissection of many hundred specimens it has been proved that 94 per cent. of the food of the sparrows consists of grain or seeds of some kind, and insect food only about 6 per cent, and that they consume in Great Britain alone four million bushels of grain annually. The Union Ornithologist recommends as follows:—First. "That sheltering or otherwise fostering the sparrow by the public, be discouraged, and that its introduction artificially into new localities, and its sale for such purposes, be forbidden by law." Second, "That all existing laws protecting the sparrow be repealed, and that bounties be offered for its destruction."

Munitions .22 SHOT FOR THE SHOT CARTRIDGE Slaughter.

CONSIST OF A PATENT SHOT CARTRIDGE.

These cartridges are made in the ordinary sizes of Rim and Central Fire for both Pistols and Rifles. The shot is enclosed in a thick paper case, packed closely, and when set in the shell has the appearance of being a bullet. This case is lubricated on the outside. When shot, the paper case is forced through the rifling of the weapon, and thoroughly cleans and oils the barrel, and at the same time acting as a shot concentrator. Upon reaching the muzzle of the rifle or pistol, the case bursts and the shot scatters.

The 22 long, 32 long and 38 long Rim Fire Cartridges are adapted to Revolvers, to Flobert, Remington, Ballard, Stevens, and other Rifles of those calibres. The 22 Cartridges are all made with No. 12 Chilled Shot, while in 32 and 38 the shot is larger, say No 9 shot, and more of it. These sizes are especially adapted for sparrows or other small birds, and especially for quail, partridges, squirrels, and other small game.

From testimonials received, we notice that for cats and cats they have been largely used, especially for cats. A cat, after receiving one dose, (if she does not leave the premises) rarely ever returns, but takes up her abode in some place remote from the man who owns a rifle or pistol and keeps a stock of shot cartridges about his house.

The S. & W. sizes—32 and 38—are used largely by persons who own a better class of revolvers, such as M. H. & Co's Automatic Revolvers, S. & W. Revolvers, and the better grade of Bull Dog Revolvers, such as X L Bull Dog or better class of Am. Bull Dogs, or any other good C. F. Pistol. Persons who are not owners of rifles can take a few hundred of these cartridges with them on their summer vacations and have really as much sport with them by using them in their revolvers, as do those who carry rifles. The 44 Winchester Shot Cartridges (No. 6 and 8 shot) are adapted to the Winchester Magazine Rifle and all Frontier Pistols of same calibre, and are used for shooting prairie chickens on the western prairies.

RIM FIRE.				CENTRAL FIRE.			
22 cal. Rim Fire, Long	per box of	50,	$0 40	32 cal. S. & W., C. F.	per box of	50,	$0 90
32 " " "	"	50,	0 75	38 " " "	"	50,	1 00
32 " " short	"	50,	1 00	44 " Winchester, C. F.	"	50,	1 25
38 " " long	"	50,	1 25	44 " Evans Rifle	"	50,	1 50
56—52 cal. Spencer or Joslyn Rifle,	"	25,	1 10				

NEW GAME LAWS.

The recent wise remodelling of the game laws for the Dominion defines the close periods as follows:—(1)—Deer, elk, moose, reindeer or caribou, between the fifteenth day of December and the fifteenth day of October. (2)—Grouse, pheasant, prairie fowl or partridge, between the first day of January and the first day of September. (3)—No quail shall be hunted, taken or killed during the years 1886 and 1887, and no wild turkeys during the years 1886, 1887 and 1888 and in each case thereafter not between the fifteenth day of December and the fifteenth day of October following. (4)—Woodcock, between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of August. (5)—Snipe, rail, and golden plover of all kinds between the first day of January and the first day of September. (6)—Swans or geese between the first day of May and the first day of September. (7)—Ducks of all kinds, and all other water fowl, between the first day of January and the first day of September. (8)—Hares, between the fifteenth day of March and the first day of September.

We are Canadian Headquarters for the sale of the following well-known goods:

Winchester Repeating Arms Co.—Winchester Repeating Rifles; Winchester Single Shot Rifles; Hotchkiss Repeating Rifles; Paper and Brass Shells, Wads, Caps and Ammunition of all kinds.

Marlin Fire Arms Co.—Marlin Repeating Rifles: Ballard single shot Rifles; Standard Revolvers; Daly's Patent Hand Coffs.

Colt's Patent Fire Arms Manufacturing Co.—New Lightning Repeating Rifles, Single and Double Action Army, Navy, Police and House Pistols; Double-barreled Breech-loading Shot-guns.

J. Stevens & Co.—Gallery and Sporting Rifles and Pistols

E. Remington & Son's—Rifles, Guns and Revolvers.

H. M. Quackenbush—Air Rifles and appurtenances

Tower & Lyon—Police equipments.

Lefowski Clay Pigeon Co.—**Canada Target Ball Co.**—**Merwin, Hulbert & Co.'s** Automatic Army, Police, and House Pistols.

Smith and Wesson's—Revolvers.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE FOLLOWING WELL-KNOWN ENGLISH MANUFACTURERS:

J. P Clabrough & Bros. | Enos, James & Co. — Westley, Richards & Co. — C. G. Bonehill, W. W. Greener. - - - - Kynock & Co. (Limited).

Below we give an idea of the prices of our goods. If you are in want of **ANYTHING**, or take any interest in shooting, boxing, fencing, etc., send your address on a post card for our catalogue. We have

Single Muzzle Loading Guns -	from	$2 00 to	$12
Double Muzzle Loading Guns -	from	5 00 to	20
Double Breech Loading guns -	from	9 00 to	300
Target Rifles, 22-calibre - -	from	3 50 to	30
Combined Shot and Rifles, Breech Loading - - -	from	15 00 to	50
Breech Loading Sporting Rifles	from	4 00 to	150

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Our No. 150 and No. 1 Double Barrel, Breech Loading Shot Guns, side snap action and *Genuine Twist Barrels*, 10 or 12 Gauge, for $13 and $15, are the most remarkable bargains ever offered—illustrated on page 87 of our catalogue.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

OUR GUN REPAIRING DEPARTMENT

is complete with New and Improved Machinery for Choke boring, re-stocking and all kinds of repairs.

We will mail, FREE, to any address, *our new One Hundred and Twenty Page Illustrated Catalogue*, containing a complete description of every kind of FIRE ARMS AND SPORTING GOODS.

CHAS. STARK, 52 Church Street, **TORONTO.**

THE EAGLE BRAND

FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.



Best Wearing, Fitting, Looking

IN THE MARKET

Every pair and every box bears this eagle

AS TRADE MARK.

TAKE NO OTHERS.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—x—

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th. 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 291

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* MARKDALE P. O.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. CUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Enphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

MARKDALE BAKERY,
—FOR—
BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,
AT REASONABLE RATES.
BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY
of all kinds on haud.
SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES
Supplied on the Shortest Notice.
Wedding Cakes a Specialty.
A call is respectfully solicited.
Bread delivered in all parts of the town
PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.
186 EDWARD ROOKE.

Markdale Directory.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
Weaving done on short notice. Cotton warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN P...
OWEN SOUND ...
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January ...

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail
Toronto....Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville { Arrive	10 05 "
Orangeville { Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "
Shelburne	10 58 "
Dundalk	11 22 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 02pm
Berkeley	12 14 "
Williamsford	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "
Orangeville { Arrive	8 30 "
Orangeville { Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Servicee for March 7th, 7 p. m. 14th and 7. 21st 7. 28th 10:30 and 7. 4th, 7. 11th 10:30 and 7. 18th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Rector. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening Bible class Monday evening Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A brethren of neighboring lodges

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets Hall on Friday on or before full month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPT No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale No. 1045, first Friday in each month ing Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Rec.

J. J. IRWIN, V.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario
Veterinary



Treats all diseases of domestic animals.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and ...
CHARGES MODERA...
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTE...
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard
MARKDALE.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Pain in the Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the compounded from nature's well-known MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined other invaluable roots, barks and herbs powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's were sold in Canada alone. We want woman and child who is troubled with plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. Green Mountain
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase is a valuable Household Medical Book (84 pages), containing over pronounced by medical men and able, and worth ten times the price
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PADS
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
E. GOMARSON & CO., Sole Agents

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 293. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 22, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

3 LINES OF

AMERICAN WATCHES

IN WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Seth Thomas Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVERWARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,

A Reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NEXT Sunday will be Easter.

SEEDING is progressing rapidly.

GO TO Mathews' for Baby Carriages.

WIARTON is to have new school buildings.

MRS. SHANAHAN moved this week to Penetang.

ARMSTRONG'S mill is now cutting 500 logs per week.

EUPHRASIA spring show, at Rocklyn the 28th April.

MISS WRIGHT returned from Allenford on Tuesday.

THOS. GAMEY, Esq., gave us a pleasant call last week.

THE Rose Library always on hand at Mrs. Clement's.

MR. T. Hall, of the *Herald*, dropped in on us last Saturday.

MR. & MRS. A. R. Fawcett gave us a friendly call yesterday.

MATHEWS is preparing to erect a fine brick shop on the old stand.

THE Steamer Africa was burned at Owen Sound on Thuasday night last.

DR. JAMISON, of Durham, has takan a partner in the person of Dr. Kelly.

REDUCED fare on the C. P. R. from to-day until Monday next, Easter holidays.

THERE was 73 person killed in the recent cyclone in Minnesota and 213 wounded.

WANTED.—Within one week, five car loads potatoes at J. R. Trimble's, Markdale.

HOT Cross Buns for Breakfast on Good Friday, at the Markdale Bakery, E. Rooke.

GAMES.—Old Maid cards, Dice, Dominoes, Checkers, &c., at Mrs. Clement's.

MR. JELLY is rebuilding his fine block which was destroyed by fire in Shelburne.

Oil Cake & Cattle Food cheap for cash at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

DR. JAMIESON, of Durham, is spoken of as a candidate in the Conservative interest.

Easter Cards.—Beautiful assortment at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

APPRENTICES wanted to learn Dress and Mantle Making. Apply to Mrs. Clement, Markdale.

R. O. WHITBY is prepared to do all kinds of House, Sign, and Carriage Painting. Special attention to House Painting. Estmates given free.

HOUSE cleaning is all the rage. We will probably take a trip for a week until the rage is over.

THE lower parts of Montreal suffered great loss this weeks by floods, caused by an ice jam.

LONG Clear Bacon, Smoked Ham and Roll Bacon, at Sarjeant's butcher shop, cheap for cash.

GRASS SEEDS and Clover Seeds for Permanent pasture at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

THE C. P. R. Co. will run their first through train from Montreal to Vancouver City on May 24th.

READ Wm. Brown's new adv. in another column: something important and worthy your attention.

MR. JENKINS of the *Chronicle* is bringing himself out as a candidate for M. P. at the coming general election.

LEAVE your orders for Music and Books of Instruction, any instrument, at W. A. Brown's Jewellery Store.

NOTICE.—The Markdale Roller Rink, until the close of this season, will be open on Tuesday and Saturday nights only.

R. H. WHITBY has sold his business in Orangeville, and will spend this summer at home to recuperate his health.

Garden Seeds.—A large assortment, fresh, from the best growers just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co

MONEY to loan on real estate, the very best rates and terms: no commissions charged; expences low. Apply to C. W. Rutledge.

BOTH sexes, all ages and all classes, men, women, children and preachers, are striking, except the able editor. He never strikes. He kicks.

THE large discount for cash, 10 to 20 per cent., will continue till May 1st on Watches, Clocks, Silverware, etc. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

FARMS!—If you want to buy a good cheap farm, on good terms of payment, call at the great land office of A. G. Hunter, in the Town of Durham.

LOOK out for W. H. Flesher's advertisement, Flesherton, next week. He has something important to say to those who have wool to manufacture.

TROUT SEASON, May 1st.—Get your Poles, Hooks, Lines, Bait Cups, Flies, etc., at the cheapest tackle place in town, W. A. Brown's Jewellery Store.

THE weather has been most delightful since the 12th inst.. the themometer ranging from 60 to 74 in the shade, which is good average June heat.

THE old Methodist church has been sold to G. S. Bowes, who has men to work pulling it limb from limb. He will utilize the material in building tenement houses.

OUR village school yards are said to be in an exceedingly bad condition, endangering the health of the pupils. We hope the matter will receive prompt attention.

THE sidewalks in Markdale are in a tolerable good condition after the winter, and with a little repairs now, will be quite passible until the statute labor season a month hence.

FIRST OF THE SEASON.—An excursion from Dundalk, Proton and Corbetton to Toronto is announced to take place on the 30th, under the auspices of the Methodist church of Dundalk.

THE Markdale Brass Band has made good progress during the winter months, and have recently made the evening breeze to waft with thrilling straine of music to the delight of the citizens.

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for" It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. "Does it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where does it have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over on thousand dollars' worth sold in the last year retail, and the great majority of the sales are by one recommending it to another. For sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. 4

SILVER Cases have advanced this month, on factory combination 10 per cent. I had a full stock, so prices will hold the same for American Watches, and they are close for cash. W. A. Brown.

MRS. CLEMENT has opened out a first-class dress and mantle making establishment, where our fairer sex can have the best of satisfaction. Perfect fit in all the latest styles is a leading feature. Dunlop's block, Markdale.

A NEW POST-OFFICE.—Auguston P. O. was was opened last week. It is situated on lot 16, 4th con., Old Survey, Melancthon—about six miles north of Shelburne. Mr. Wm. August has been appointed post-master.—[Economist.

NOTICE.—As has been customary in former years the Merchants of Markdale will close their stores at 7 p. m., beginning first of May. We hope that all those who feel it to their advantage to trade in Markdale will govern themselves accordingly.

DOMINION EXPRESS.—The delivery agency of this Co. in Markdale has been changed, and will in future be attended to by the Markdale House. All parcels left with J. E. Marsh, will be delivered promptly. Free delivery between Station and all parts of the village both ways.

This is to certify that I have used McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, ALEX. STEEL, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

GREAT BARGAINS IN CANDIES.—I intend to sell, for the next 30 days, all my large stock of Candies at wholesale prices so as to give my numerous customers of the last 13 years a rare chance. Biscuits 1 cent less per lb. Come one, come all, and clear them out. Mrs. Montgomery, Dunlop's Block.

THE first Friday in May is set apart by the Educational Department of Ontario, as Arbor Day, for the planting of trees, cleaning up school grounds, &c., Last year over 30,000 trees were planted, and we trust the good work will be continued from year to year, and extend to villages and country.

FAIR WARNING.—The Village Police will make a tour of inspection on the 1st of May, and every citizen is hereby notified to have their yards and closits thoroughly cleaned before that date. Any failure to comply with the above notice will be dealt with according to law. Ed. Davis, Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, Trustees.

IF your are afflicted with Rheumatism call on your druggist immediately and procure a bottle of West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, it is a certain and positive cure. It is infallible for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. April

FIRE IN STAYNER.—A serious fire occurred last Friday night in the building owned by J. H. McKeggie and occupied by Lindsay Bros., dry-goods merchants, and the upper storey by Freemasons' Lodge. The fire burned furiously, and, though the steam fire engine promptly got to work and an excellent and continuous supply of water was obtained, the building and contents were totally destroyed. The fire then communicated to Campbell's Agricultural Implement shop, the office of The Stayner Sun, the store of W. G. Begg, and the residence of Charles Wiggins, all of which were totally destroyed.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 2

FIRE BUG.—On Saturday evening last, about 11 o'clock, a fire was discovered in the upper story of Noble's carriage shop, but was speedly subdued with a few pails of water. The origin appears a mistery as no fire had been in that portion of the building that day except perhaps that in a man's pipe, and as to being set on fire, it appears strange that any person would start a fire at that hour of the evening when everyone was about.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.

COOKSTOWN.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—Owing to an increase in business the Mansion House is undergoing a thorough renovation, as I find that an increase in the trade of this house requires it. As my lease continues for a term of years I find that certain improvements would be advantageous in attending to the comforts of my customers, I have, at considerable expense, made these improvements. To my patrons I would say, that in the future, as heretofore, they will receive the most careful and prompt attention. Yours truly, Jas. Bryan.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Flowers, Beautiful Flowers.

I wish to heartily thank the residents of Markdale and vicinity for their liberal patronage last year, and hope to visit them again soon with Flowers. I have a good selection of House Plants, Hanging Baskets, Colesus, and Bedding Plants; also Cabbage, Cauliflower, Tomatoe, Cucumber, Pepper, and Celery Plants, in season.

A good stock of Plants will be kept for sale at Flesherton Restaurant.

293-6 JAMES BEECROFT.

A Few Words on the Potato Rot.

A grave word of caution needs to be spoken on the subject of potato-growing this year. There seems to be no doubt that the disease which attacked the crop last season was the genuine potato rot. We have in a previous number of *The Rural* fully explained the nature of that disease, and we give some hints on the best means of dealing with it. There is a great danger of it spreading over a wider area of country this year, and of its proving far more destructive than hitherto. But with the exercise and care and judgment on the part of farmers, we think it is possible to stay the disease to some extent—to keep it from running riot over the land. A few facts ought to be well understood and remembered. One is, that the disease is of the zomatic class; by which is meant that it is infectious. It spreads from plant to plant, and from field to field, by minute germs carried by the wind, or it may be in some portion of the plant itself; and these germs falling upon a healthy plant communicate to it the disease. Another is, that those germs may survive the winter in the tops of the potato, as well as in the tuber itself, with unimpaired vitality, and their growth and development will begin just as soon as they are placed in the favourable conditions; in other words, as soon as they come into contact with the potato plant in a moist or growing state. A third is, that an infected seed potato is a centre for a sure spread of the disease—one in a field being sufficient, in the proper state of weather, to spread the infection to the whole field. Now, for a few words of caution. Don't plant a seed potato that is, even in the slightest degree, diseased. Don't plant on the same ground on which last season's crop was grown if there was any appearence of disease in the crop. Don't plant on the windward side of last year's crop, if it was affected—either your own crop or your neighbor's; the wind may carry germs from tops or tubers left on last years' ground. Don't plant in moist or badly drained land; excess of moisture predisposes the plants to an attack of the disease. Plant none but healthy tubers; plant on the leeward side of land planted last year, as far from that as possible; and plant early on well drained and lively soil, so as to ensure an early ripening of the crop.—[Rural Canadian.

Artemesia Council.

Above Council met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on the 5th inst. Members all present, Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last session read and confirmed.

Communications as follows presented and read:—Wm. Jackson, for A. McGill, re road scrapers. Tp. Clerk Euphrasia, re Walton road deviation. Tp. Clerk of Proton, re town line Artemesia & Proton. Tp. Clerk Glenelg, re town line Artemesia & Glenelg. John Hazard re pathmaster. J. R. Rawlings, re J. McIntyre an indigent. John Stewart, re drains lots 8 & 9, Con. 2nd N. D. R.

Accounts,—R. J. Sproule, postage, $2,01. Jane Thompson, bread for N. Boyles, $4,20.

Petitions,—S. Damude et al, re charging boundaries School Sections 5 and 3. R. Cook et al, re forming new section from School Sections 5, 2, & 11.

By-law No. 395, to remove lots 181 & 182 in 2nd range N. E., from S. S. No. 4 and place the same in S. S. No. 8, went through the regular stages and was passed.

By-laws 393 & 394 went through the regular stages and were passed.

Auditors' Report received and accepted and Clerk instructed to get 200 copies printed.

Petitions of D. Thompson et al, S. Damude et al, and Robt. Cook et al, were received and the Clerk instructed to give the necessary notices, as by law directed, and said petitions to be considered at the next session of Council.

In reference to the matter of road deviation, re Hugh Walton, the Council advised arbitration, and instructed Clerk to forward a copy of resolution and request the appointment of an arbitrator, jointly with Artemesia, as early as possible, so that the matter may be finally disposed of.

Accounts to be paid:—Mrs. Thompson, $4,20; R. J. Sproule, $2,01; this day's session of Council, $11.70; and monthly allowance to indigents.

Council adjourned to meet on the 26th inst. instead of the 3rd day of May.

W. J. BELLAMY, Clerk.

New and Renewed Subs.

Angus Plewes, Markdale, Jan. '86.
Wm. Stevens, Markdale, Jan. '87.
R. Dowdle, Markdale, July, '86.
Heartwell & Heartwell, Markdale, (New) April, '86.
S. J. Coleman, Markdale, (New) April, '86.
W. H. Flesher, Flesherton, (New) April, '86,
Jas. Beecroft, Flesherton, Jan. '87.
James Vause, Priceville, March, '87.
Thos. Gamey, Maxwell, Jan. '87.
J. S. Rodman, Harkaway, Jan, '86.
J. Manarey, Goring, Jan, '87.
Arch. Neilson, Inistioge, Jan. '87.
S. Stephen, Berkeley, (New) April, '86.
Samuel Wright, Ivy, Jan. '87.
T. H. Wilson, Churchill, (New) April, '86.
I. I. Carson, Kendall, Jan. '87.
John Rowe, Waskada, Man., Jan. '87.

That hacking cough can be completely cured by using West's Cough Syrup. It is the best known remedy for the speedy cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumption Hoarseness, Influenza, Bronchetis, Asthma and all Throat and Lung complaints. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00 per bottle. April 22

DEATHS.

WHITE—In Artemesia, on the 19th inst., Sarah, wife of Wm. John White, aged 48 years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	30	to	31
Butter	14	to	15
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

YOUNG FOLKS.

AN ADVENTURE IN CENTRAL ASIA.

BY DAVID KER.

There are many deserts in Tartary, but none more grim and dreary than the great waste of "Kara Koum" (Black Sand), which stretches across the whole northwest of Central Asia. Day after day you go wearily on over the endless level, with your head aching and your skin dry and feverish, seeing nothing but the burning sky above and the burning sand below, whose the only thing to show that you have not wandered from the right track is a stray mound of earth here and there, out of which peer the whitened bones of horses and camels, and sometimes even of men, who have died here before you.

But if you do happen to meet a man, you must be on your guard, for in these wild regions the old joke about "catching a Tartar" often comes true in grim earnest. When one of these flat-faced, bullet-headed fellows comes trotting up to you on his wiry little horse, looking cunning at you from under the high cap of black sheep-skin that is slouched over his small, narrow, rat-like eyes, you had better keep your hand on your revolver and your eye upon *him* until he has answered your challenge of, "Amaun ust?" (is it peace?) with, "Inah' Allah, amaun ust" (please God it *is* peace).

Why this pleasant place should be called "Black Sand" it is hard to say, for both it and its two great brothers, the "Ak Koum" (White Sand), to the east, and the "Kizil Koum" (Red Sand), to the south, are all of one color, and that color a pale yellow. But it can look "black" enough sometimes in another way, as I knew to my cost. In the driest and loneliest part of it, just as the water is beginning to run low in your skin bag, you come upon a deep, winding furrow in the parched earth, which was a rushing river ages ago, and you think of the cool, clear water that the thirsty sands have drunk up, until you yourself grow thirstier and more dismal than ever.

We were just midway across the desert, and the red sun was sinking over the great waste of lifeless sand, when there suddenly arose between us and it what seemed at first sight like a cloud of withered leaves. But a second glance showed it to be a host of wide-winged *living* things, moving swift and unswerving, in ranked order, like an army arrayed for battle. But for their amazing numbers one might have taken them for an ordinary flight of grasshoppers; but I had seen such a sight too often not to recognize the destroying march of the *locust*.

Onward they went to lay waste the rich lands of the south, their vast shadow darkening half the sky, and the whir of their countless wings sounding amid the ghostly silence like the hissing and grinding of some mighty engine. Although thousands passed every moment, it was fully fifteen minutes before the last of the host had gone by.

Then my Tartar servant pointed his brown, bony hand after the shadowy mass, and said, solemnly, "Master we shall have a *storm*."

"Why do you think so?" asked I, somewhat surprised, for the sky was clear and cloudless as ever,

"The locusts have gone by in their armies, even such as those that the Prophet Moussa Ben Amrahm" (Moses the son of Amram) "brought up against Egypt; and where they come, the blast of the desert is never far behind. Destruction always follows the destroyer."

The terrible emphasis of the man's tone and manner showed that he was thoroughly in earnest; and if he spoke truly, the thought of encountering a desert whirlwind in this perilous spot, where there was enough loose sand to bury a whole army, was anything but pleasant. But what could we do? To go back was as dangerous as to go forward, and to stand still was worse than either; so on we went.

Two hours passed, however, without any sign of danger, and I was just beginning to hope that the Tartar might have been mistaken after all, when the camels, which were harnessed three abreast to my light covered wagon, suddenly stopped short, and began to snuff the air uneasily.

I saw a look of anxiety cloud the Tartar's stern face, instantly reflecting upon that of our Kirghiz driver, whose sharp white teeth, hooked nose, and great black hollow eyes looked quite unearthly in the fitful moonlight.

The camels snuffed again, more quickly and restlessly than before, and then crouched down side by side, with their long necks laid flat on the ground.

"Tebbad!" (sand-storm) shouted the Kirghiz, throwing himself down behind them, and muffling his head in his sheep-skin cloak.

The words were hardly spoken, when a gray dimness rushed down suddenly over the whole sky, and my Tartar and I had barely time to fling ourselves down into bottom of the wagon, when there came a rush and a roar, and all around was one whirl of flying sand and charging storm, which, closely as our shawls were pulled over our faces, seemed to deafen, blind, and strangle us all in one moment.

It seemed many hours to us (though in reality it was less than one) while we lay there, half stifled, but not daring to put forth our heads, listening to the howl of the storm and the sharp "pirr, pirr" of the whirling sand against the sides of our rocking wagon. But at last the hideous uproar died away, and we ventured to peep forth.

A strange sight awaited us. Far as the eye could reach, the smooth sand was billowed like the waves of a stormy sea. Our wagon looked as if steeped in lime, and the lower half of it was hidden altogether. Of the camels nothing could be seen but their humps; and as the Kirghiz started up, throwing off a whirlwind of dust on every side, he seemed to have risen bodily through the earth.

We ourselves had fared little better. In spite of all my wrappings, my skin was as gritty as a match-box from head to foot, and the Tartar's sallow visage looked like a half-washed potato. The warm genial air had suddenly become chilly as a grave, for the Siberian hurricane had brought with it cold memories of frozen seas, and leagues of snowy moorland, and half-seen icebergs drifting wearily through the polar night; and the pale grayish-yellow sand of the Kara Koum, which by its very nature cannot absorb heat, is one of the coldest surfaces in the world.

How we escaped being buried alive outright I was at first quite at a loss to imagine, but the explanation was simple enough. Most fortunately for ourselves, we had halted on the brow of a ridge where the sand lay thin and light, and where the sweep of the wind was too furious to let the drifts gather thickly round us. Had we met the storm in the hollows below, we should all have been dead men, and I still count that night's work one of the narrowest of my many escapes from death."

THE REMNANT OF A ONCE POWERFUL NATION.

BY ANNIE L. JACK.

If any readers have been to Montreal they would most likely see on the right hand shore opposite Lachine the straggling village of Caugnawaga, where live the remnant of the once powerful Iroquois, who were in the early days of the settlement of this country a terror to the white inhabitants, as you can read in the history of those times. So fierce they were, so cruel and teracherous, one scarcely believe them the same people. You could hardly fail to see some of them, for the men live by rafting, or act as pilots to the steamers that go down the rapids at Lachine. The chief among the pilots is Alentonni—better known as "Big John,"—who is quite vain in staid Indian fashion of his notoriety, and would introduce himself to you as "Me Big John, all folk know me;" which words he used to me one day when he came to my home, which is only five miles away. The village of Caugnawaga is within sight of the beautiful Mount Royal, after which the city at its feet was named, and no where else can be seen to such advantage the extremes of civilization, and the difference which cultivation makes in the human race. The reservation or land set apart by government as their own is poorly cultivated; there is a river frontage of seven miles, and the soil though rough and stony would bear good crops if properly cared for. In the village a stranger visiting the country misses the whitewash and appearance of thrift that is so attractive in the poorest hut of the French Canadian habitant. The houses have a quaint and ancient appearance, while in the open doorway during fine weather the women are seen at their beadwork, very rarely at domestic work of any other sort. The village is one long street, and the church, which aims at a Grecian architecture, is built on the bank of the river and contains some articles of historic interest. The bell that calls together the worshippers was presented by George Third, and over the altar is a fine picture of St. Louis of France, given to this church by Charles Tenth. There is also a gilt chalice, the gift of the ex-Empress Eugenie in her palmy days, and in the sacristy is a cape of cloth of gold, presented by Napoleon. The church service is held in the Iroquois language, and the singing is a wild, weird chant that cannot be described. Taking a party of American friends there once, the priest was found busy with a class of little girls preparing for first communion by teaching them the catechism in this very strange tongue, and their quick answers, and his profound devotion to duty, impressed the visitors very much. It is interesting to know that these dusky aborigines have a saint whose picture hangs on the walls of the church dressed in the gay trappings so becoming to her race. Her name is given to us as Tehgakwita, and she was baptized as a Christian on Easter day, 1670. The village schoolhouse is said to be the oldest building in the Dominion of Canada. It was once the residence of the military commander, and the Conte De Frontenac, whom you know well by the history, came here sometimes during his eventful career. Of course, you remember, too, the historian Pere Charlevoix, and it is interesting to see the room he used, still undisturbed, the pictures, desk and books still there, as when he wrote those famous letters to the Duchesse De Lesquereres in 1730.

For the last three years the Indians have attempted to improve their condition by holding a *fair* on the common below the village. The little white tents gleamed in the autumn sunshine as I went on to the grounds, and the faces of the natives shone with delight, while I could only think of that verse the beloved Whittier wrote:

> "Wild as the fruits he scorned to till
> These vales the idle Indian trod,
> Nor knew the glad creative skill—
> The joy of him who toils with God."

The vegetables were good, and I heard an old farmer, whose accent told that he was Scotch, remark—"No a bad show o' grain," as he passed the barley and oats and beans in the agricultural tent. A pathetic display of apples and grapes made me wish that horticulture was more fully developed, but the wild apples are so plentiful they have not yet felt the need of improved varieties. In one tent was beautiful beadwork, and moccasins so finely stitched as to appear a work of art, snow shoes and lacrosse sticks, and the fancy Indian baskets, with mats of corn husks, and other wares gave evidence of industry in their own peculiar workmanship; while the preserves and butter, fancy dressmaking, and good white bread showed creditable efforts in the art of civilized housekeeping. There were prizes for the handsomest papoose, and it was a funny sight to see the room of babies of all ages strapped on boards, which is the Indian cradle. Some of them were tastefully arranged at the head piece that projects over the top, and in the front of which is a curtain of lace with a valance of blue or pink silk. The board can stand against the wall or hang up in a tree as in the rhyme:

> "When the wind blows
> The cradle shall rock."

And really the round-eyed, and chubby, dusky-faced babies seemed the most contented in the world. Any one who went to look at the cattle soon found a source of amusement, and I followed the crowd to investigate the cause of mirth. Evidently the schoolmaster was absent, for an immense pig had a ticket attached to his head denoting that he was a "first prize spring lamb," and a particularly old and ferocious bull tossed on his horns a ticket stating that he was a "yearling calf," while a pretty speckled calf that looked out wistfully at the green grass beyond its pen, mentioned on its ticket that it was a "spring pig." These mistakes were due to the fact that the exhibitors had not a sufficient knowledge of English to arrange them correctly, but it was of course amusing to the lookers-on. The prize for the best dressed little girl was won by a child of ten in a garment of pale blue silk and velvet that contrasted inharmoniously with her dusky complexion, the judges ignoring a neatly dressed girl in brown merino, more to my taste, with a faint dash of scarlet, that was quite pretty. In the afternoon there were races on foot and on ponies, the latter being very exciting, as ten boys mounted on shaggy nags raced around the ring, and were to shoot an arrow at a target as they rode. Then came the "tog of war." White vs. Iroquois, and it was a long pull at a rope that became very exciting, but finally ended in the Indians' victory as they brought over the white strugglers against their will. After that the little girls had a race, and five small figures entered the ring, dressed in very picturesque costumes with gay trappings; at the word "go"—they shut their hands, visibly clenched their teeth, and pitched along head first. The referee evidently did not know them apart, for as the first panting figure reached the winning post, he inquired. "First?" "Me—White Eagle's girl," was answered. "Second?" "Big Crow's girl" said a bright-eyed child of twelve, and the three unsuccessful competitors shrank back while the prizes were presented, but rejoined their companions as they walked away. There were some fair attempts with brush and pencil, and some ingenious carpenter work, while a little girl of fourteen took the prize for plain sewing by hand.

An American lady, Mrs. Erminnie Smith, has taken great interest in these people, learning their language and enjoying their hospitality. Her influence is felt for good, for these children of the forest need some direct help in counsel and example from the world beyond them. Their young poet died last year, a youth who could improvise sonnets to the moon that if translated would be found as sweet and poetic as the rhapsodies of his white brother. He wore his hair long, not "lank," but curled, in thick waves around his neck, and his dark eyes had the dreamy look that was once attributed to true poets before "Pan" found his way to Wall street, and became so practical. This is only a beginning of what this remnant of a nation mean to do, and the next time you sail down the St. Lawrence and begin to feel the thrill of awe that strikes one at the near approach to the Lachine Rapids, I hope you will cast your eyes to the right, and see well cultivated fields and pleasant homesteads, as the result of the ambition that has stirred the hearts of the once powerful Iroquois of Caugnawaga.

A Dream of the Past.

BY MAUDE L. RADFORD.

I am sitting in the firelight,
Thinking sadly of the past,
Of the friends so long departed,
All are gone save me,—the last.

First I see my little sisters,
As they played about our door;
Now that happy home is broken—
All, yes all, are gone before.

Years passed on, and all was peaceful—
I had tasted of sweet joys—
I was then a happy mother,
Merry with my girls and boys.

Next a sadder scene awaits me:
Soft, the angel death is near,
Oh, my husband he is dying—
All the world seems dark and drear.

But my cup was overflowing;
My darlings left me, one by one,
And my human heart strived vainly
To say "God's own will be done"

Then I turned my sad heart upward,
Asking God to give me peace;
Give me courage to live this life,
Till my weary heart should cease.

And I got the strength I needed,
Over my sad heart he shed
Divine peace and consolation
And my hungry heart He fed.

Now I patiently am waiting
Till my trouble life is o'er,
Till I'm called unto my Father,
Resting peaceful evermore.

A New Way to Raise Chickens.

"Pompey, has yo' hearn 'bout de new way o' raisin' chickens?'

"No, Jube. W'at's dat?"

"Why, I blebs dey calls it artyfishus mefod, or raisin' chickens without a mudder."

"Raisin' chickens 'dout a mudder? Lor' sakes! dat boy 'Zekal o' mine knows all 'bout dat."

"He do?"

"Yaas! He'm been raisin' chickens off o' roosts deze las' ten year, an' I don' spec' he ebber took his mudder wid 'im once."

Went Down With the Ship.

Capt. Todd, of the British steamship "Sarah Ann," which sailed from Baltimore in February, and reached Galway, Ireland, in the latter part of March, reports that crossing the ocean, and while in lat. 23° north and lon. 65° 30', he fell in with a lot of wreckage, and Capt Todd scanned the horizon with his glass and two or three miles to the south he sighted a brigantine tossed about by the mountanous seas. The national colors of France and a flag of distress were flying from her masthead. Captain Todd steamed to the westward of the distressed vessel and attempted to rescue the sailors, but a small boat would not live in such a sea. By sprinkling oil on the sea he was enabled to secure comparatively smooth water, and a life boat from the steamship rescued four of the sailors. The captain, the mate and the cabin boy of the ship were deaf to the entreaties to abandon her, and they bade a last farewell to their comrades as they sailed away. As soon as they saw the rescued sailors were safe on board the steamship, they hauled down the signals of distress, went below, and an hour later the vessel sank with all on board. Her name was the "Dix Freres," and she was bound from Martinique, France, to Boston, Mass.

A Man Who Has Saved Many From Death.

(From Toronto Truth.)

It is not customary for us to laud an unworthy object, but when true merit is found we feel it only our duty to praise it. When the praise which is given may lead to the general benefit of mankind, then it should be more quickly given. There is one man whom we feel free to recommend. This gentleman is Mr. M. V. Luban, the proprietor of the great remedy for the cure of drunkenness, opium, morphine, chloral and kindred habits. There can be no mistake but that Luban's Specific Medicines effect a permanent cure. We have seen letters from men and women, upon whom the dread curse of drink and morphine had fixed itself, who are to-day thoroughly cured. The medicine is no humbug, or it would not have stood the test so long. But apart from this, we would have confidence in the medicine from our confidence in the man. The opium, morphine or drinking habit, is a curse so insidious in its approach and so blasting in its results as to appal wherever seen. The morphine habit is worse than drunkenness and creeps upon its victims so imperceptibly that they are bound soul and body before they are aware of its approach. If this notice falls under the eyes of any person cursed by morphine or whisky, we tell them that they may rid themselves of the habit if they choose. To briefly and pointedly close this article we say if you suffer from the excessive use of alcohol or morphine, send your address for Luban's Treatise in book form on drunkenness, opium, morphine and kindred habits. The book gives a full discription of the remedy and contains testimonials from those who have been cured. Note: the medicine may be given in tea or coffee and without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Address, M. V. LUBAN, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.

P.S.—Book sent free.

. . . . Confidential advice, to either sex, on delicate diseases. Book 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

"All men are equal before the law." Yes, before the law, but after it gets hold of them then it's different.

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug tores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

Presidont Cleveland denies that he has the marvelous memory his flatterers have ascribed to him. He says his memory is very capricious, often retaining trifling details regarding some cross-roads postoffice while letting slip matters of the first importance.

Imperial Cough Drop will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, Ontario.

A Pitiful Sight.

What sadder sight can be imagined than that of a noble man, whom the world can ill afford to spare, stricken down in the prime of a useful life by consumption. Thousands are yearly filling consumptives' graves who might be saved by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a positive cure for consumption in all its stages. It is the best alterative and tonic in the world. All druggists.

Hope is the ruddy morning ray of [illegible] collection is its golden tinge; but [illegible] is wont to sink amid the dews and [illegible] shades of twilight; and the bright [illegible] which the former promises, breaks, [illegible] but in another world, and with [illegible] sun.

Man's inhumanity to women makes [illegible] less thousands mourn, would be [illegible] cable rendering at Pope's line, in view [illegible] the indignities she has suffered and [illegible] undergone at the hands of unskillful [illegible] cians and quacks. Naturally modest [illegible] suffers on until forced to consult a physician regarding some female difficulty which [illegible] well knows is sapping her strength, [illegible] this embarassment can be avoided and [illegible] effected by purchasing Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" of your druggist, and using as directed. Price reduced to suit [illegible] lar.

$1640—HALF CASH—82 ACRE[illegible] one mile from town and railway. Offers invited. THOMAS PIPER, Holland Landing.

50 ACRE FARM FOR SALE—[illegible] Only $100 required down; balance [illegible] cent. Address, M. J. KENT, London, Ont.

30 Hidden Name and New Verse [illegible] 100; Sample Book, 5c. Gold Rings, [illegible] etc., for clubs. STAR CARD CO., Knowlton, [illegible]

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CA[illegible] wholesale houses, manufacturers: [illegible] Central Falls. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, [illegible] turer, Hamilton.

SALT—ONE THOUSAND TONS COARSE [illegible] —bulk and sacks; also all other grades [illegible] special freight rates and lowest prices. [illegible] dence solicited. Address,
WILLIAM CAMPBELL, [illegible]

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL [illegible] improvements; bracket band saws [illegible] ing to posts; neat, cheap and durable; [illegible] circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Caledonia, Ont.

$3,500, 600 Acre Farm—$2,000 [illegible] Farm—100,000 acting plays, [illegible] 100,000 5 cent music; Instruments half price. LAND, Toronto.

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT [illegible] Mail; or Students attending our Academy be thoroughly prepared by highest Masters in hand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business ing. Advanced students helped to situations [illegible] mediately address, The Union Shorthand and [illegible] mercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

FOR SALE CHEAP BY PRIVATE [illegible] 16 head Thoroughbred Durham Cattle, [illegible] first-class pedigrees; 6 head Thoroughbred [illegible] Cattle, with first-class pedigrees; 8 head Hereford Cattle; 60 head Thoroughbred Leicester Sheep. For particulars address H. GLAZEBROOK, Simcoe, [illegible] Co., Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN [illegible] township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book "Live Coals." The keenest and most [illegible] specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Ont.—That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses rare knowledge and such manual skill as will enable him to compete successfully with his fellows in the business of life. To impart such education, to [illegible] such men is the design and purpose of this institution. For terms, etc., call at the College or address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any purpose where a light and cheap power is required. For price list and other particulars address as above.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Ont.—Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance during the year; graduates placed in commercial offices in Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; circulars, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK that gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders" for all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field and making $5 to $10; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. L. Smith says: "The first week with "Wonders" I took one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co., Brantford.

A GRAND BOOK.

"HEROES OF THE BIBLE, BIBLE LANDS AND WAR IN THE SOUDAN." This remarkable book is fresh from the press with 750 pages of matter of thrilling interest and startling truths, 200 pages of beautiful steel and wood engravings and maps. It is sold only by subscription; salaried active wanted in every district; liberal pay will be given; full information will be given free by the sole publishers in Canada, [illegible] & Bible House 46 and 48 Front St. E. Toronto.

PEACHES Send for [illegible] of Fruit, [illegible] Truck Farms [illegible] centre of [illegible] mous Peach [illegible] Delaware, [illegible] DAVIS [illegible]

JAMES PARK & SON, Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, [illegible] Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Hams, Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Roll Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of Irish Fine Dairy Salt [illegible]

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES. Manufacturers of the Celebrated Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS. T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont. Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

The Royal Manufacturing [illegible] 6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. C. WIDEMAN & CO. —MANUFACTURERS OF— Improved Family and Laundry [illegible] And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and [illegible] Work.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.



Teasing Bud: OH! *do* YOU LIKE MY FRIEND, MISS JENNUM? I AM SO GLAD! DON'T YOU THINK THAT SHE IS VERY *comme il faut?*

Amiable Gentleman (not to be outdone in polyglot admiration): YES; AND THEN, TOO, THERE IS SOMETHING SO *very passee* ABOUT HER!

Wonders after a time whether distinguee was not the word which he meant to use.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabia Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER LIV.

THE MOST TERRIBLE OF ALL PERILS, AND HOW NELLIE WAS PRESERVED.

Leaving the two Europeans in pursuit of ur thousand Egyptians, who were executing a retrograde movement, we will revert to the fortunes, or rather the misfortunes, of our lovely Nellie and her parents.

The trio were closely guarded and not even allowed to hold speech with one another.

Nellie could not help perceiving how the pick of an hour had fallen in the common estimation.

She heard his conduct being discussed in loud tones, but in no measured terms, on all sides of her.

Such grumbling created in her heart a new alarm, for did the war minister lose his high position he would be no longer able to protect her and her parents, and they would assuredly lose their lives.

Whilst these fears and apprehensions disturbed her mind Arabi Pasha himself had trouble enough to endure in turn.

He was continually beset by some officer of distinction or other proffering his advice, and sometimes almost insisting on his counsel being followed.

After a monotonous fourteen miles' march over the level, sandy, treeless plain, the little village of Kafr Dowa was reached, where, though well-nigh exhausted, the troops were at once set to throw up earthworks across the narrow isthmus, as a safeguard against any possible landing and advance of the British in that direction, while not far in the rear of the working parties Arabi had a gorgeous pavilion erected, which had been brought for his special use from Alexandria.

It was furnished with an abundance of Turkish rugs and cushions, the dressed skins of different wild animals and with every other appurtenance that would render both sumptuous and luxurious the tent of an Oriental commander-in-chief.

After he had perused sundry dispatches and issued all necessary orders, to this splendid pavilion was brought Nellie Donelly by one of the guards.

The war minister received her with the utmost deference, and when her conductor had taken his departure he turned to her with a smile and, holding her meanwhile by an arm, exclaimed:

"How does my wife like our quarters? Are they not very comfortable?"

The fair girl caught his meaning in an instant and her heart seemed to stand still.

"Oh, where are my father and mother?" she cried. "I thought that they also were being brought hither."

"A wife's place is at her husband's side, both night and day, and when she marries she is understood to leave both father and mother and to cleave only unto him."

"But I am not your wife. I was no consenting party. I was already married."

"Those wild statements have been refuted again and again, even from your father's and mother's lips. We Orientals cannot understand parents not being able to dispose of their daughters as they list, nor is such an anomaly comprehended in Christian countries in which I have sojourned. Besides, the priest of your faith declared that you are were not rightly married to your countryman who ran away with you, while I am very sure that you are rightly married unto me. For these several and good reasons I call you my wife, and from this morning I swear by Allah and the prophet that you shall share the same tent and the same couch with me. I have said it."

An expression of stony despair came into Nellie's face.

She gazed for a moment distractedly round at all the Oriental pomp and splendor by which she was surrounded, but they failed to fire her ambition or to dazzle her imagination, as her Moslem lord had doubtless hoped that they would do.

The carved bamboo poles bent to the desert wind that had just sprung up and the crimson damask lining of the magnificent tent glittered till the myriads of bunches of forget-me-nots that were embroidered thereon seemed to be instinct with life and, as they met her view, Nellie remembered that a blue forget-me-not was the last flower that Frank Donelly had ever given to her.

This recollection it was which restored to her the courage and resolution that was an essential part of her character, and she plucked from Arabi's belt the revolver that was carelessly thrust therein, and presenting the muzzle at his very forehead, declared in a voice which desperation rendered firm that she would pull the trigger if he did not let her go.

"Is your hatred to me so great as all that?" demanded Arabi as he recoiled.

"My love of my husband and my honor is as great as that and greater. I care little whether I destroy you or myself. If it really is a noble cause which you are supporting and your life is indispensable to its success, tell me so and I will point the weapon toward my weak and worthless self. Welcome death a thousand times rather than a life spent with you in the character of your third or even your second wife."

An involuntary admiration of her conduct seized upon the war minister then. He felt instinctively that such a girl must possess a soul, no matter though the tenets of his creed declared to the contrary, and his brows contracted more with the weight of thought than under the influence of anger as he said in scarcely audible accents:

"You have doubtly disarmed me. You are safe. You may lower that weapon."

By the time that he had finished speaking not only had they quitted his own sumptuous pavilion, but they had also gained a lesser tent, behind the flaps of whose canvas Nellie could plainly distinguish the voices of her father and mother."

"I will not come in with you," said Arabi. "I have lost all esteem for your parents, and I care not to hold converse with those whom I have ceased to respect. You can tell them that within a quarter of an hour you will all three be journeying by special train to Cairo, for the station is not a hundred yards away, and whither you will be taken when you arrive there. The protectors that I shall give unto you may be perfectly relied on, for they are men who know that their future rests with me, so even their selfish interests will make them faithful to their trust. And now farewell."

As he concluded the war minister raised the lovely girl's hand to his lips and kissed it fervently—almost, indeed, reverentially. Then he raised the flap of the tent for her to enter it thereunder, and when she had disappeared from his sight he sighed and returned alone to his gorgeous pavilion, muttering to himself the while:

"I wonder if I have acted as an honorable man or simply as a fool."

CHAPTER LV.

LOST AMONGST MOUNTAINS—NEARLY RUN TO EARTH.

Two Europeans, wan, half starved and in every way wretched, begirt by as many perils as ever was the Apostle Paul, are wandering alone in the desert, attempting to make their way overland toward some part or other of the Suez Canal.

Not to make a mystery of the matter, they are none other than Frank Donelly and his devoted follower, Pat Monaghan, whom in the chapter before the last we beheld setting out from Alexandria in the dead of night on a most Quixotic and hopeless errand, as any but a lover and an Irishman would have perceived from the very first.

At last, one moonlight night, they had been perceived prowling in the neighborhood of an advanced picket, actually in the rear of the Egyptian lines (a hanging matter according to every military code in existence), so that a troop of horse had been sent in pursuit of them, and these, turning their flank and cutting them off from Alexandria, had chased them for fifteen miles out into the desert, and from that time whenever they had sought to return they had encountered some body of Bedouin horse or other, who drove them first in one direction and then in another, till at last (although they as yet had managed to keep clear of hostile lead and steel) they were altogether lost, and no more knew the way back to Alexandria than the way to reach the moon.

They had been lost for more than a month now, and all that while they have wandered to and fro in a weird wild region of hill and mountain, with large stretches of desert between hills rounded at the tops, bare of verdure and hideously monotonous of aspect, so that one can hardly be distinguished from another, which makes it all the more difficult to get out of this apparently enchanted region, and often after attempting it for a whole day they have found themselves at sunset close to where they started from at sunrise.

Even in this terrible region, however, there is an oasis to be found at intervals wide apart, each with a natural spring in its centre (whence, undoubtedly, its existence), and adorned at the least with fig and date trees, fruit than which in a clime like Egypt nothing more is wanted to support life.

One morning just at dawn, Frank Donelly started as they were in the act of saddling their horses and exclaimed in excited tones to his companion, "Did you not hear it?"

"Begorra, an' bad cess to that same, I can only hear the barking of a fox."

"You aren't troubling to listen. I wish you would, for I want your opinion about it."

"Be jabers, I can hear it now, your honor. There must be a nest of 'em close by."

"A nest of what, Pat? What on earth do you make it out to be then?"

"Why, if it ain't the buzzing of the most thundering bumble bees or hornets I'm blessed."

"It sounds to me a deal more like the rush of steam through the 'scape pipe of a distant steamer. It seemed familiar to me the instant that I heard it."

"I wish it was, yer honor, but steamers don't come tearing across deserts."

"No, Pat, but in many places the desert stretches to the very banks of the Suez Canal, which is traversed by ocean steamers continually. Let us up and away and at once make in the direction of the sound. There is hope for us yet, my boy."

"If there is, begorra, here comes a pack of those brown Bedouin devils determined to do their best to cut us off from it. We've not a moment to lose, yer honor."

There was no need to lose even half a minute, for the horses were already saddled, and they had but to leap upon their backs, gather up the reins and kick the corners of their shoe-shaped stirrups against their bony ribs in lieu of spurs.

This done away they sped with the speed of the very wind out of the fertile oasis and across the brown desert sand, whilst the Bedouins, who had evidently hoped to steal down upon them unperceived, rent the air with their shrill and angry cries and brandished their long spears on high.

The monotonous sound still continued, and the fugitives guided their horses in its direction. If it was what Frank Donelly supposed it to be 'twas still a long way off, and by the time they had reached the canal the steamer, from which he almost hoped against hope that it proceeded, might have passed quite out of sight.

Then all at once it struck him: Was the canal still open?

He was aware that the war minister had threatened to destroy it on the firing of the first hostile cannon against Alexandria.

If he had kept his word, the supposed steamer was a myth, and the strange humming noise was caused by something that might be hostile instead of friendly to them.

These were anything but agreeable doubts and fears.

As a drowning man clutches at a straw, so, however, did Captain Donelly and Pat Monaghan hang on desperately to this, their almost remaining hope, as they sped on and on across the level plain and around one hill after another, the continuously humming sound alone enabling them to steer a tolerably straight course.

The Bedouins hung as perseveringly on their trail, however, as grim death spurs his white horse hard on the track of plague, pestilence or famine, and every time they ventured to look back their pursuers seemed to have gained on them, whilst that they themselves were aware of the fact was evident from their frequent exulting shouts and the continual frantic brandishing of lance and matchlock.

A wild and ferocious looking set they were, with their long beards, floating scarlet headdresses, bronzed, hair naked forms and enormous swords slung over their backs; whilst their horses looked almost equally ferocious, with their tossing heads and streaming manes and tails, and those other tails dyed bright red that dangled and swayed from their picturesque harness.

"Pat, unless Providence is especially looking after us, they'll run us to earth."

This at last, in almost despairing tones, came from Pat's master; but Monaghan's thoroughly characteristic reply was:

"Bedad, yer honer, an' it's hard to say; but for myself. I feel in better spirits now that there's something more to rouse me up than the flies an' other stinging an' worriting creatures. An' besides, we've pulled through almost as bad before."

"Well, Pat, we can but do our best; and, by Jove, that we will do to the last gasp."

They spoke no more, but strained every nerve to prevent the Bedouins gaining ground.

Their sole comfort was that that half humming and half shrieking noise was more plainly audible than ever in their front, and decidedly very much nearer.

But sound is very uncertain in some states of the atmosphere, and the still, balmy air of Egypt bears sound at all times a long way, so that it might be still miles distant.

And now the Bedouins slung their lances and handled their matchlocks, the next instant discharging them whilst at full gallop, according to their usual custom.

The bullets buzzed past the ears of the fugitives like wasps and they made the most unpleasant discovery that they were already within range.

To turn at bay upon more than a score of foes would, however, have been positive madness, and so they still continued their flight, a flight that now appeared to be hopeless.

A big hill was directly before them, obstructing all view behind.

"If there's no succor on the other side of that we will sell our lives at the best price we can get for them, Pat," said Frank Donelly, as he carefully examined his revolver.

"Ye may well say that," was Monaghan's response, "for my nag is about dead beat as it is."

The Bedouins perceived this as well, and their cries became like those of hungry wolves.

Donelly involuntarily drew in his own steed somewhat, determined that he wouldn't place himself by so much as a single yard in a safer position than that occupied by his brave and faithful follower.

The horses were both reeling rather than galloping now, but in another minute, as the base of the rocky hill was rounded, both officer and man almost shrieked with delight at what they beheld, for not five hundred yards in front of them was a narrow strip of red water, and an enormous white-hulled transport flying the British Union Jack lying motionless in the centre, whilst her bulwarks were crowded with red-jacketed, white peak-helmeted soldiers, gazing with eager curiosity in their direction, doubtless owing to the report of the Bedouin matchlocks having reached their ears.

Three minutes later Captain Donelly and Pat had gained the bank of the canal, whilst the Bedouins, swooping round the base of the hill, in turn received such a deadly carbine fire from the deck of the British transport that half of their saddles were emptied, whereupon the survivors shrieked, wheeled round and disappeared behind the hill again with a quickness that did more credit to horse than man.

CHAPTER LVI.

THE DEATH RIDE AT EL MAGFAR—THE FIRST VICTORY.

Ten minutes later Captain Donelly and Pat Monaghan were safe aboard the British transport Greece, which had been waiting for as much as a couple of hours in the Narrows of Atabet for a pilot to navigate her through Lake Timsah to the town of Ismailia, where, according to instructions of the commander-in-chief, her living freight was to be put ashore.

Both officer and man were glad enough to find themselves amongst fellow-countrymen, and more especially red coats, but how was their satisfaction increased when, directly they set foot on the transport's decks, the "Fourth D. G." on the shoulder straps of the soldiers who thronged around informed them of the most agreeable fact that they were with the Royal Irish Dragoon Guards, by nickname "The Happy Family," and in short, their own regiment.

"Thought you'd turn up somewhere or other, old fellow," exclaimed one officer.

"Hardly in such a Mazeppa-like fashion, though," added another. "I never beheld a more exciting steeplechase in my life. Well ridden, too."

Thus, amidst jests and congratulations, was their brother officer escorted to the saloon, while the troopers lugged Pat Monaghan off to the ship canteen to treat him to what he had for weeks been longing for and dreaming of and chiefly talking about, and what he had taken to calling the "three blessed B.'s," namely, bread, beef, and beer.

We are getting so near to the end of our tale that we find we have no time to waste over table talk. It was the officers' breakfast hour and Frank Donelly was quite ready for the meal. When he had briefly narrated his own adventures and listened in turn to plenty of divers opinions concerning the campaign, all parties holding the unanimous conviction, however, that they would be cressing swords with the Egyptains within a very few hours at most, he excitedly exclaimed:

"I wish to heaven that I had a horse and a uniform, so that I might join you."

"Faith, and I don't see what's to prevent your doing that same," responded the regimental surgeon, a genial cove of Cork, as he was in general facetiously termed. "There's Captain Murphy down with fever, which he made worse through being in too great a hurry to recover, but I'm sure he'll feel a deal of satisfaction to think his coat has a chance of being in the thick of the fun even if he has to remain outside it. He's a man of just your own build, Captain Donelly, and his horse is one just after your own heart, I'm sure."

"Are there any sick amongst the men, so that my fellow Pat may have an equal chance?"

"There's just three, who, I fear, will have small hope of drawing sabres before the time has come to sheath them, and I've no doubt your man will find that out and not let such an opportunity slip."

"No, I'll be sworn that he won't," replied Frank. "And I'll wager, too, that he'll do the work of any three ordinary men, if only previously well fortified with beef and beer."

Two hours later the Greece was discharging her living freight upon the quay at Ismailia, and some of the dragoons were sent off to the front as quickly as they could be got into their saddles.

* * * * * * * *

A few words of explanation are essential here in order that the reader may know what the British troops were about so far away from Alexandria.

The fact was that when the commander-in-chief, Sir Garnet Wolseley, arrived at Alexandria on the 25th of August, he found that Arabi Pasha had raised such formidable batteries at Kafr Dowar (where we left him in the chapter before last) that he completely blocked the short and straight road to Cairo, and so effectually that a fearful loss of life must have been the result of any attempt to force a way in that direction.

So, four days after his arrival, Sir Garnet re-embarked more than half his army, ostensibly with the object of attacking the forts in Aboukir bay and there effecting a landing; and, having deceived not only the enemy, but a host of troublesome and mischievous newspaper correspondents by the carefully spread report, he accomplished the most brilliant ruse known in modern warfare by steaming on far past the anticipated point of attack and seizing the whole length of the Suez canal, thus in less than twenty-four hours most successfully accomplishing a complete strategic change of base, bringing himself nearer to the capital of Egypt by a good fifty miles than he was at Alexandria, striking directly at Arabi Pasha's communication therewith and turning and rendering perfectly useless the formidable works at Kafr Dowar, which had taken him more than a month to construct.

Thus was the outgeneraled Egyptian compelled to show an entirely new front in the Valley of the Sweet Water canal, which canal he, however, promptly dammed up, in an attempt to cut off the only sources of water supply available to the British troops, whose position for a while was critical enough, in the neighborhood of Ismailia, at all events; for, independent of the water difficulty, Arabi had the railway at his command and, no sooner had the two thousand men and a couple of guns been thrown ashore, than ten thousand Egyptians, with a battery of a dozen Krupp cannons, came steaming down from Zag-a-Zig, resolved to drive the whole of the little force into Lake Timsah.

It was the quick approach of the Egyptians which had caused the dragoon guards to betake themselves speedily to their saddles the very minute that their horses were slung ashore, and no sooner were they mounted than a couple of squadrons were sent forward to reconnoitre, one on the right side of the bank in the direction of Nepthe and the other on the left bank toward El Magfar.

Captain Donelly had been given the command of the latter squadron and he nominated Pat Monaghan his orderly.

The instructions were to be on the alert, to advance in line when the ground was sufficiently open for such a formation, and generally to feel the way as far as El Magfar, there to discover what the enemy were about and if possible obtain a clue as to what they meant doing.

"Threes about! march! trot!" and out flashed the sabres and away filed the dragoons in sections of threes, all in the highest spirits at the near prospect of a brush with the foe.

After they had proceeded for about a league, from behind a small but dense patch of scrub Frank Donelly thought that he distinguished the glitter of steel. He was about to send half a dozen men forward to reconnoitre, when he was saved all trouble on that score by the enemy suddenly revealing himself in the shape of a well-mounted regiment of Egyptian horse, who came spurring from the rear of the scrub, brandishing their lances as though they thoroughly meant mischief.

In numbers they were thrice the strength of the British, whilst their horses were in fine condition. They thus had the advantage in every way. But of course retreat was not to be thought of, and so Captain Donelly, as he cast loose his holster flaps and then waved his sword, shouted out:

"Trot! gallop! charge! Give them the point, lads, when you can, and remember all of you to watch your opponent's eye and not his blade!"

The Egyptian cavalry did not stop to receive them, but, waiting until their foes were almost within pistol shot of them, they parted to left and right, made a rapid retrograde movement in two columns, whilst at the very moment that they thus divided asunder a puff of white smoke and a flash of red flames broke through the patch of scrub and a shell came hurtling through the air and fell plump amongst the dragoons, causing their horses to rear, plunge and shriek.

The ruse of the Egyptain cavalry had explained itself. Their sole intention had been to tempt the British dragoons within point blank range of their masked battery, and they had effected their fell design, for, "Hur-r-r! Hur-r-r! Hur-r-r!" came three more of the small howitzer shells, and one trooper's head was whipped clean from off his shoulders and the bowels of another torn out and scattered all his horse and saddle trappings.

Every one looked anxiously toward their leader, wondering what his next command would be.

"Oh! On! We daren't let it be poured at us in retreat, and the boldest course is the safest!"

They saw it was so; but had they not it would have been all the same. The long brass trumpets sounded the "gallop," and the dragoons went straight at the scrub.

The noise was deafening, the smoke was blinding, but in they burst and on they rushed, and in another couple of minutes they were through the scrub and sabering the artillerymen at their guns, whilst the Egyptian cavalry, who might have made mince meat of them whilst so engaged, seized with a wild panic, galloped away across the desert, leaving guns and gunners alike to their fate, and in the deadly melee Captain Donelly, who exposed himself most fearlessly, would more than once have met his own but for the valor and the fidelity of Pat Monaghan.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Training the Children.

Children should be spared from sorrow as much as possible; their sunshine of hope and joy should never be dimmed, so as to leave them without even the memory of its glory. The perfume of a thousand roses soon dies, but the pain caused by one of their thorns remains long after; a saddened remembrance in the midst of mirth is like that "thorn among the roses."

When an accident occurs, learn whether it was through misfortune, carelessness or wilfulness before you pass sentence. Accidents are frequently of great service, and children often learn more caution and gain more real information from their occurrence than from fifty lessons. Be it remembered that the perfection of science is owing to the occurrence and remedy of its early accidents.

There can be no greater mistake than to consider children as destitute of understanding; their understanding should rather be appealed to and consulted. Most of us remember being imposed upon in youth and how our elders sought sometimes to put us off with evasive answers or insufficient explanations; how they told us some plausible story as an excuse or as a reason; we also remember that even in our youth and simplicity we were quite capable of seeing through their manœuvers.

Now I do not believe in this sort of thing. There should be no stifling of truth and no relaxation of duty. If, as often will happen, it is not expedient or proper for the children to know a particular fact or incident, they should be told so with kindness and frankness, but at the same time with firmness. I am afraid parents are too apt to overlook the intelligence of their children and address themselves to their stature; they forget the mind, which is invisible, in the presence of matter, which is seen.

The treatment of children must always, for their own sakes, differ much from that of adults. Our manner of addressing them must also be different; but there does not seem to be any reason why we should not give them full credit for the amount of intelligence they do possess. We may every day see children with more discrimination, greater good sense, of better regulated moral deportment, than many whose tall figure or riper age has invested them with the consequence of men and women.

A Bulgarian Heroine.

The Widdin correspondent of the St. Petersburg *Novesti* sends to that newspaper the following account of a young Bulgarian girl who took an active part in the late war against Servia, distinguishing herself at Slivnitza and at Pirot, and received two crosses for bravery. Previous to the outbreak of hostilities she joined a company of militia—such companies were then forming in various parts of Bulgaria—and accompanied it to the southern frontier in the hope of there meeting with the enemy. During some time she managed to conceal her sex, for her comrades took her to be a youth with an effeminate face, of which there were many such to be met with among the militia. Only the commander of her company knew her secret; she was obliged to disclose it to him when the company had set out upon its march, and he appears to have loyally kept it to himself. In all exercises, parades and reviews she took part jointly with her male comrades. At last, when Servia declared war against Bulgaria, the heroine took part in the forced march into Servia, fought at the battle of Slivnitza, and joined in the attack upon Pirot. During the fight she did all she could to encourage her comrades, and they in return unanimously voted to her the company's medal for bravery. When, in consequence of the war coming to an end, the militia was dispersed she went to Sofia and was there presented to Prince Alexander, who awarded her a second decoration for bravery. She then returned to Widdin, her place of domicile before the war, where she acts as servant to an old lady. She says that should the Servians begin another war she will again fight against them, but in her woman's attire, for it is not worth while to change one's dress for such an enemy.

LATEST DEFINITIONS.

Manufacturer—A man whose control of his own business is limited to paying the bills.

Boycott—A benevolent institution imported from Ireland.

Labor agitator—A tolling workman who labors sixteen hours a day with his chin.

Capitalist—A villain who has accumulated something by his own industry.

Strike—An improved gun that wounds ten at the breech as often as one at the muzzle.

Knight—A brave fellow who by a secret oath has parted with his personal liberty.

Eight-hour movement—A charitable scheme for the benefit of saloons.

District Secretary—A soverign ruler who "orders out" those that would like to work.

Laborer—A suffering martyr from the tyranny of—strikers.

Striker—A man having a "good time"—with a head-ache and an empty pocket the next morning.

Webster Superseded. From "Life."

How Engines are Killed.

"What stuff is this about killing engines? They ain't alive. Mr. Dusenberry, what is meant by killing them?"

"Simply depriving them of fire and water, my dear."

"Oh! Then you could be killed very easily."

"How, my love?"

"By simply depriving you of whisky and water—especially whisky."

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL 22, 1886

MARKDALE SPRING SHOW.

The best Spring Fair ever held in Morkdale took place last Tuesday. The weather was gorgeous, and the exhibit both large and very fine. Trimble & Pickell's imported Clydesdale, "Lord Derby," was much admired by all. There is perhaps no better horse in Canada of his class. The exhibit altogether was indeed creditable, and worthy of a much more lengthy notice than our space will permit. There was altogether 16 entries.

W. & J. Anderson's thoroughbred Durham bull is a fine young animal, and A. Cairns showed a good Ayrshire both of which secured a prize. Great satisfaction was expressed for fair play and good management.

PRICE LIST:

Imported Draught Stallion, Trimble & Pickell, "Lord Derby," 1st prize and Diploma for best horse on the ground.

General Purpose—1st, McLeod & Whirter, "British Ensign"; 2nd, J. Manarey, "King Tom."

Canadian Draught — 1st, W. J. Shepherdson, "Scotland."

Roadster or Carriage—1st, Trimble & Gilkinson, "Young Coachman"; 2nd John Gawley, "Royal George."

Blood Horses—1st, Thos. Campbell "Young Terror"; 2nd, R. Freeborn, "Royal George."

Messrs. Wm. Jackson, J. H. Carson, and Geo. Noble had each a fine display of agricultural implements and made a number of sales.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Sap Trough Castle,
14th April A.D. 1886.

W. J. McFARLAND, Esq.:

DEAR SIR,—I have just finished making about 50 pounds of the best Maple Syrup you ever set eyes on; and I have heard so much about Markdale that I just make up my mind that I would see that village and trade off my Syrup for Store Goods. So says I to my old man, I am going down to Markdale; and, says he, you aint going to take any Syrup, as us and the children can eat Syrup just as well as those stuck up villagers; but you'd better take some money so that if you see some cheap goods down there you can buy them. Well, Sir, I went down, and there was Markdale as large as life. The first nice building I saw was one of the allfredest nicest houses I ever saw, and I stopped and asked who owned it, and was told Dr Sproule. Well, it beats all what the N. P. will do for some people. I strolled round town, visited several stores and finally got into your store. I saw Mr. Bowes, Andy Mc., Charley Lawrence and Bert Casson. I heard that they were not too accommodating and were slow; but, to my surprise, they were active and busy, and no sooner had I stepped in the door than one of them began to show me the New Goods which had just arrived from England. As soon as he told me the prices I began to think of the money the old man gave me. The first I priced was Dress Goods and when he showed me your All Wool Dress Goods for 25 cents per yard, I smiled, then he smiled, then we both smiled; I couldn't stand it longer, so I took 20 yards; then I bought a pair of Lace Curtains, tony, only $1.00, which beats everything I ever saw; then he showed me some Cheap Boots & Shoes, I bought a pair of all leather water-tight for the sugar bush for $1.35; then I took a look at your Hand Sewed Boots for men, the best I ever saw, price $3.50. My Jack was with me, says he, mother, I must have a pair of these here Boots. Just when he was trying them on (a pair of 10's) up you slipped and said to me, your boy is built both for strength and activity, legs like a deer and feet like a bear. Jack didn't like it much, but the Boots were so cheap that he took a pair. We then went over to the Grocery counter and sampled your Tea. Now, if there is anything in this world I know when I see, it is good Tea, and I was so pleased with your thirty (30) cent Japan Tea that I took the largest box I could get (67 lbs.) We then went up stairs and took a look through your Clothing, and it was so good and cheap and fitted so well that Jack was bound to have a suit: I just had $4.00 left, so Jack went down into his breeches pocket with his left hand and brough out a handful of tobacco and silver and picked out $3.50, so we put it together and bought him the suit. As soon as I go home and get some more money I am coming back to get the old man one of your cheap suits. I priced nearly all the different kinds of goods you had, and no mistake they are the cheapest and best I have seen for years, and I will not hesitate to tell my neighbors. Your Millinery Goods are just the loveliest I ever clapped eyes on, and Mary Jane, she teaches school up on the 7th, will come in and get a Hat, Parisol, and other fixins. She and Joe is going to get spliced this fall and will want a lot of stuff. Take it all in, you beat the hull country, and I am not giving you any taffy either. I will be down again soon. Wishing you continued prosperity and good health,

Yours faithfully,

MRS. MARY JANE PEPPER.

P. S.—Come up and bring the misses and have a Taffy Pull.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Died at his residence on Thursday evening last, Mr. Jeremiah Taylor, after a lingering and painful illness. Deceased was one of the pioneer settlers of this township; with careful economizing and hard labor had accumulated a good share of this world's goods; leaves a widow and family in comfortable circumstances.

LOST ON THURSDAY LAST.—Mr. W. Petch, butcher of this town, on his way out to a farmer's place, about 8 miles distant, where he had bought some beef cattle, lost from his coat pocket a purse containing $25.00 in cash and a promiscry note for $30.00. Diligent search was made over the road which he had driven, but no trace of lost yet found.

$13.00.—A Protonite in Dundalk a few days ago, becoming rather unruley tried some pugilistic exercise on one of the residents of that town, where upon a charge was laid before our J. P., J. W. Armstrong, Esq., against the offender. Forthwith Constable Field was dispatched to summons all parties concerned, when a good number appeared here on Friday afternoon. The prisoner pleaded guilty, and after playing to the tune of $13.00 in cash was allowed to return to his home, we trust a wiser and better man.

Mrs. A. Maloy and family left our midst on Tuesday morning last en route for Atchison City, Kansas. On Saturday evening last Mrs. Maloy was made the recipient of a very handsome set of China tableware accompanied by a very kindly worded address by the ladies of the Presbyterian church here.

JOE GALES (WEST LIBERTY), 2-28.

The following estimate of this well known trotting stallion appeared in the *Canadian Sportsman* of April 9th, 1886:—

Very few horsemen in Western Ontario have appeared more favorably before the public during the last few years than Mr. Jas. R. Trimble, of Markdale. For several years he swept the board at fairs with his beautiful bay horse Clear Grit, Jr., and was awarded in 1884 the highest honors by the judges at the Toronto Industrial Fair. He also showed with marked success in the heavy classes, and now he is to the front with a standard trotting stallion, and one, too, that is not only sired by the sire of trotters, but has proved himself to be a trotter having a mark of 2.28 to his credit.

The great question among the breeders of to-day is, what horse will make a successful sire? Shall he select one that has speedy brothers and sisters and no phenomenal speed himself although his breeding is above question or one that has both breeding and performance, especially the latter, on his side? It goes without saying that the question is a hard one, for if a man purchases a horse that has campaigned for several years he will have reached a good old age before his colts begin coming to the front. If, on the other hand a colt is put in the stud and never asked to stand the severe strain of many a hard fought race, his get will be in the trainers hands ere he himself has reached maturity, and his opportunities for producing a flyer is a hundred times as great as the campaigner. Had George Wilkes been placed in the stud as early as his sire, Rysdyk's Hambletonian, instead of having forty-one representatives in the 2.30 list to-day he might have a hundred and forty-two.

Joe Gales (West Liberty) is a chesnut horse foaled 1869 and stands 15 hands two inches. He was sired by Wapsie (688) the sire of General Grant 2.21 and Glenwood 2.27¼; dam not traced. Wapsie was sired by Green's Bashaw, the sire of Josephus 2.19¾ Fred Douglas 2.20¼, Hambletonian Bashaw 2.21¼, Rose of Washington 2.21¾ Kirkwood 2.24, Bashaw jr. 2.24½, Wagner Bashaw 2.25¼. Amboy 2.26. Green Charley 2.26¼, General Lee 2.26¼, Tom Kirkwood 2.29¼, Wild Oats 2.29¼. Josephine 2.30 and Robert Burns 2.30; dam by Hempstead's Joe Gales (thoroughbred). Besides producing Wapsie the sire of three in the 2.30 list Green's Bashaw sired Amboy (2.26) with five, Kirkwood (2.24) with three, and Bashaw Drury, Iowa Chief, Wagner Bashaw and Wild Bashaw with one each in the 2.30 list. He also sired the dams of Fulton Maid 2.29¼, Gypsey Boy 2.28, Joe Young 2.25¼, Princess 2.29½, Trampoline 2.23¼ and Western 2.25¼.

Green's Bashaw was sired by Vernol's Black Hawk by Long Island Black Hawk, (24), the sire of Prince 2.24½, and Jake Oakley who trotted a mile in 2.32½ thirty years ago; dam Belle by Tom Thumb, a Canadian horse of unknown blood, but a trotter of great speed and endurance; 2nd dam and Charles Kent mare the dam of Rysdyk's Hambletonian who not only proved himself to be a great sire of speed and to-day stands third on the list of speed producing sires, but also stands without a peer as the sire of speed producers as even his grand and great grand children are to day producing phenomenal performers.

Joe Gales was bred by J. L. Wilson, West Liberty, Iowa, the owner of Wapsie, his sire, and was considered one of the most promising stallions in the State and had he not met with the misfortune of breaking his ankle he would have been one of the fastest; and even to-day, after severe campaigning and misfortunes, he can show a quarter on any good track at a 2.25 clip. He is as pretty as a picture, his beautiful head, with that game never-say-die gleam in his eyes, well set on a rangy neck sinking into a pair of massive shoulders for a horse of his stature. His barrel is well ribbed up, coupling strong and quarter powerful, while his legs and feet are above criticism. He trots off naturally, wearing neither boots or weights, and is as pure and level gaited as any horse living.

Joe Gales (West Liberty) trotted his first race at Welton, Iowa August 22nd, 1872, and won in straight heats in slow time, His next appearence was at Devenport, September 9th, 1874, when he defeated Gertrude, who won the first and third heats, Mark Twain and Infant being distanced; time 2.57¾, 2.54½, 2.46¾, 2.52¾, 2.47¾. He won another streight-heat-race in September, 1876 getting a mark of 2.39, which he reduced the following month to 2.35½, at Virginia, Ill., where he defeated Mary C., Jacksonville Boy, General Singleton, and Messenger Golddust, the last two being distanced. It was in the 1877 campaign, however, that the game son of Wapsie came to the front. His first great performance was at Freeport, Ill., May 31st, 1877, where he won the second heat in a race in 2.28 his present record. This was followed by a victory, at Dubuque, Ill., where on June 7th he defeated the roan gelding, Loafer (2.24½), who won the first heat in 2.28, and was distanced in the 4th, and Amy B., who won the second in 2.31, 2.32, 2.33, 2.35. The same field met the following week at Cedar Rapids, and Loafer won; but Joe Gales won the second and fourth heats in 2.28½, 2.29, and drove him out in 2.28, 2.30¼ and 2.29.

After defeating Wandering Jew, Sparkle and Fulton in a five heat race at Battle Axe, Michigan, he was brought to Canada, where he has won several good races. Starting in a free-for-all at Forest, May 24th, 1883, he won in streight heats, defeating Rattling Dan, Comet and Fulton, who drove him out in one heat in 2.29. He defeated Fulton and Tom Jefferson in stright heats over the same track in September of that year for a purse of $200, his best time being 2.33¼.

As a prize winner Joe Gales (West Liberty), 2.28, has few equals, having swept the board wherever shown. The East Lambton Fair Association awarded him first prize and diploma on three occasions. He also carried off first prize and silver medal at the London Fall Fair against fourteen entries. He was awarded first prize and a diploma at the Sarnie Spring Fair in 1883, and a gold medal at the Fall Fair of the same association for the best trotting stallion on the ground

Advertise in the STANDARD

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE
—IN—
DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

GAME CARDS,
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS,
CANDIES,
Sweet Meats.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT,

A call respectfully solicited,
MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

:oxo:

TO HAND A CONSIGNMENT OF
Ready - Made Clothing,
Cheap, Stylish and Nobby—in desirable Shades and Patterns.
Young men and others who wish an
ELEGANT & FASHIONABLE OUTFIT
Should see my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

BOOTS & SHOES
Of superior quality made to order. Repairing done expeditiously.

Stock Complete in all Departments, & Prices Right.

N. B.—The highest price for Butter and Eggs at the TORONTO HOUSE.
WM. BROWN.

MASON'S
CARRIAGE WORKS
is the best place in Grey to procure light or heavy Buggies or Wagon's.
A large stock of picked timber thoroughly seasoned, and the very best of mechanics to work it up, cannot fail to result in a prime lot of carriages.
All the leading improved styles to pick from.
An early call respectfully solicited.
WM. MASON,
Opposite Revere Hotel,
MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses
—ARE THE ONLY—
GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES
—IN THE—
CANADIAN MARKET.
Real Pebbles are kept in stock.
TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS
They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.
These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but it further proof is needed, call on
A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists
MARKDALE, ONT.
The only place in Town where they can be obtained.
SpectAcles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

HOME RULE.

CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.

The Queen would be empowered to ...ve to him any prerogatives she now ...gral or would enjoy. The religious disa... ...ow existing which makes Roman ...olics ineligible to this office would be re... With regard to the judges who had ...n concerned in the administration of the ...ion law in Ireland, Her Majesty might, ...e saw cause by Order in Council

ANTEDATE THE PENSIONS

...those particular judges. In future the ...ges would be appointed by the Irish Gov... ...ment, be paid out of the consolidated fund, ...d be removable only on the joint address ...f the two orders. The constabulary would ...n under the present terms of service ...d under their present authority. The ...ce for the constabulary was now £1,500,... ...r per annum, and the speaker felt confi... ...t the charge would be reduced, but for the ...esent he proposed to

RELIEVE THE IRISH

...slative body of all expenditure from the ...nstabulary in excess of £1,000,000 per ...num. The Government had no desire to ...ompt the peace of Ireland in reference to ...final position from the ultimate control ...the Irish legislative body. The speaker ...d no jealousy upon that subject, as the ...ct of providing for the ordinary security of ...e and property was the first duty of

A LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

With respect to the Civil Service the ...overnment did not think their case was the ...me as that of the constabulary, and the ...nsfer of the Civil Service to the legislative ...dy would effect a great economy. He ...o before thought it would be wise to author... ...the civil servants now serving to claim ...e pensions that would be due to them upon ...e abolition of their offices provided they ...ved two years in order

TO PREVENT INCONVENIENCE

...m a rapid transition of the service, and at ...e close of that time both parties should be ...e to negotiate afresh. That was all. Mr. ...adstone stated, that he had to say on the ...ject of the new Irish Constitution. The ...portion of the Imperial burdens which he ...n to propose that Ireland should bear was ...one to fourteen. He thought the new ...sh Parliament ought to start with a ...lance to its credit, but the only fund that ...would have if left alone would be the ...itary £20,000 from the Irish Church fund. ...e knew no way of providing

THE NECESSARY MONEY

...cept by craving it out of this year's ...dget, and he proposed that in the future ...eland should pay one fifteenth towards the ...perial expenditure. He went on to speak ...f how much Ireland would gain by exporting ...its to Great Britain, and how much Great ...itain would lose to Ireland by the flow of ...ney from one to the other. As the result ...careful enquiry, he stated with confidence, ...t as an actual demonstration, but as a ...tter of certainty with regard to the far ...ater portion, that the

IRISH RECEIPTS WOULD GAIN

from Great Britain a sum that would ...ount to no less a total than £1,400,000 per ...num. He then entered into an elaborate ...culation of the total income and expend... ...re of Ireland, in the course of which he ...ated that the total charge to Ireland as an ...perial contribution would be £3,242,000 ...r annum. He stated as an instance of the

INTENSE DEMORALIZATION

...f the present Irish administration, that, ...hile the post-office in England showed a ...rge surplus, in Ireland it just paid its ex...ses. He estimated the total expenditure ...f Ireland, including a payment as a sinking ...nd for the Irish position of the national ...bt, at £7,946,000 per annum. Against ...s there was a total income of £8,350,000, ...a

SURPLUS TO TEH GOOD

...f £404,000. "It has naturally been said in ...ngland and Scotland," continued Mr. Glad... ...one, "that for a great many years past we ...ave been struggling to pass good laws for ...reland, and that we have sacrificed our time, ...neglected our interists, and paid our money, ...and we have done all this in the endeavor ...to give Ireland good laws. That is quite true ...with regard to the general course of legislation. ...Many of those laws have been passed under ...an influence which I can hardly describe any ...other than as the

INFLUENCE OF FEAR."

With regard to the history of the land ques... ...tion, no man could know that until he had ...followed it from year to year, begining with ...the Devon Commission, the appointment of ...which, in the speaker's opinion, did the high... ...est honor to the memory of Sir Robert Peel ...(cheers)—and then to examine the mode ...in which the whole labour of the Commission ...had been frustrated by the domination

OF SELFISH INTERESTS.

(Parnellite cheers.) He did not deny the ...good intentions of the British Parliament to ...pass good laws for Ireland, but, he said, in ...order to work out the purposes of Govern... ...ment there is something more in this world ...occasionally required than the passing of ...good laws. (Hear, hear.) It is sometimes ...necessary, not only that good laws should be ...passed, but also that they should be passed

BY THE PROPER PERSONS.

The passing of many good laws is not enough ...in cases where the strong instincts of the ...people, distinct marks of character, situation, ...and history require, not only that these laws ...should be good, but that they should proced ...from congenial and native sources, and that ...besides being good laws, they should be

THEIR OWN LAWS.

(Irish cheers.) "At times I doubted whether ...this necessity had been fully developed, and ...especially with respect to Ireland. If doubts ...could be entertained before the last general ...election, they cannot now be entertained. ...The principle I have laid down, I am not ...laying down for Ireland exceptionally. It is ...the very principle upon which within my ...recollection, to the immense advantage of the ...country, Parliament has not only altered but

REVOLUTIONIZED OUR METHOD

...of government When I held office at the ...Colonial Office, fifty years ago, the Colonies ...were governed from Downing-street. The ...result was that Home Government was al... ...ways in conflict with countries which had ...legislative Assemblies. We had continual ...shocks with the Colonies then. But all that ...has been changed. The British Parliament ...tried to pass good laws for the Colonies, but ...the Colonies said, We don't want your good ...laws, we want our

OWN GOOD LAWS.

...and Parliament at length admitted the re... ...asonableness of this principle. This prin... ...ciple has now come home to us from across ...the sea, and the House has now to consider ...whether it is applicable to the case of Ireland.

We now stand face to face with what is termed Irish nationality, venting itself in a demand for the general self-government in Irish, not in Imperial affairs." In conclusion, Mr Gladstone said:—"I hold that there is such a thing as local patriotism, which in itself is.

NOT BAD BUT GOOD.

(Cheers.) The Welshman is full of local patriotism. The Scotchman is ful of local partiotism. No! Scotch nationality is as strong as ever was, and if the need were to arise I believe it would be as ready to assert itself as it was in the days of Bannockburn. (Cheers.) If I

READ IRISH HISTORY ARIGHT,

misfortune and calamity have wedded her sons to their soil with an embrace yet closer than is known elsewhere, and the Irishman is still more profoundly Irish, but it does not follow that because his local patriotism is strong he should be incapable of an Imperial patriotism. There are two modes of presenting the subject which I have rgued. One of them is the present what we now recommend as good, and the other is to present i tas a choice of evils and the least among the varied evils with which as a possibility we are confronted. Well, I have argued the matter as if it had been

A CHOICE OF EVILS.

I have recognized as facts and as entitled to attention jealousies which I myself do not share or feel. I have argued it on that ground as the only ground on which it can be recommended, not only to a mixed auditory, but to the public mind of the country that cannot give minute investigation to all portions of this complicated question. I do not know whether it may appear too bold, but in my own heart I cherish the hope that this is not merely a choice of the lesser evil, but that it may be proved to be ere long

A GOOD IN ITSELF.

(Loud cheers.) There is, I know, an answer to this, and what is the answer? The answer is only found in the view which rests upon a basis of despair, of absolute condemnation of Ireland and Irishmen as exceptions to those beneficial provisions which have made, in general Europeans, in particular Englishmen and Americans, capable of self-government; that an Irishman is a *lusus nature*; that justice, common sense, moderation,

NATURAL PROSPERITY

have no meaning for him; that all that he can understand and all that he can appreciate is strife, perpetual dissension. Now, Sir, I am not going to argue in this House whether this view, this monstrous view—(Irish cheers)—is a correct one I say the Irishman is as capable of loyalty as another man—(renewed Irish cheers)—but if his loyalty has been checked, why it is because the laws by which he is governed do not present themselves to him as they do to us in England or Scotland with a native and

CONGENIAL ELEMENT.

I have no right to say that Ireland through her constitutionally elected members will accept the measure I propose. I hope they will, but I have no right to assume it; nor have I any power to enforce it upon the people of England and Scotland, but I rely on the patriotism and the sagacity of this House; on a

FREE AND FULL DISCUSSION,

and, more than all, upon the just and generous sentiments of the two British nations. And, looking forward, I ask the House, believing that no trivial motive could have driven us to assist in the work we have undertaken (work which we believe will restore Parliament to its free and unimpeded course)—I ask them to stay the

WASTE OF THE PUBLIC TREASURE

under the present system of government and administeration in Ireland, which is not waste only, but waste which demoralizes while it exhausts—I ask them to show to Europe and America that we, too, can face the political problems which America had to face twenty years ago, and which many countries in Europe have been called on to face, and have not feared to deal with. I ask that we shall practice as we have very often preached, and that in our own case we should

BE FIRM AND FEARLESS

in applying the doctrines we have often inculcated on others, that the concession of local self-government is not the way to sap and impair, but to strengthen and consolidate unity. I ask that we should learn to rely less on mear written stipulations and more on those better stipulations written on the heart and mind of man, I ask that we should apply to Ireland the happy experience we have gained in England and Scotland, where a course of generations has now taught us, not as a dream or a theory, but as a matter of practice and of life, that the best and surest foundation we can find to build on is the foundation afforded by the affections and convictions and will of man, and it is thus by the decree of the Almighty that, far more than by any other method, we may be enabled to secure at once the social happiness, the power, and the permanence of the Empire."

Mr. Gladstone finished his address at 8 o'clock, having spoken three hours and twenty-five minutes, and resumed his seat amid bursts of enthusiastic cheers, which were sustained for several minutes.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block*, Rochester, N. Y.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

BAD BLOOD

SYMPTOMS. Blotches, Pimples, Boils, Rashes, Eruptions, Tumors, Abscesses, Bad Complexion, Low Vitality, Poor Circulation, etc. As Impure Blood and Poor Circulation, is sufficient to cause nearly every disease, the Symptoms must vary according to the Organs most affected.

CAUSE. Scrofulous Constitution or Hereditary Taint in the system, Bad Air, Improper Diet and Manner of Living, Bad Drainage, Inactive Bowels and Kidneys, Weak Lungs, Torpid Liver, and many other obvious causes; including want of Cleanliness. As imperfect Organic action makes Bad Blood, so too Bad Blood in turn makes imperfect action of every bodily Organ.

CURE. Observe strictly all the Laws of Health; Keep the Skin Clean; the Bowels and Kidneys in perfect working order to carry off poisonous matter: Avoid High Living Living; Have access to pure Air and Healthful Exercise; Eat Plain Nourishing Food, and take

Burdock Blood Bitters

The Great Key to Health, which unlocks all the Secretions by acting upon the Four Cardinal Points of Health—the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood. In this manner **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS** makes pure Blood.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 acres being lot South ½ lot 8, con. 12, Euphrasia, 60 acres cleared, balance hardwood with good sugar bush, 40 seeded down, well stoned. The farm must be sold; possession given immediately, terms easy. Apply on the premises to

ELIZABETH LAKE,
192-5. Markdale, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

Store to Rent in Makgale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

FOR SALE.

A THOROUGHBRED Trotting Stallion with pedigree, in good condition, eight years old. For further particulars apply to

JOHN GAULEY,
Williamsford Station, P. O., Ont. 3 w

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, BUNS, SCONS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit*.

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.

THEY ALL SAY IT!

Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



UNDERTAKING.

Having received a stock of undertaking goods, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse for hire in connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
MARKDALE.

TO THE LADIES

Come In
Take a Seat,
Have a Look

AT THE

MAGNIFICENT -:- ASSORTMENT

OF

Combs, Brushes,
Toilet Articles,
And Perfumery

AT

The New Drug Store.

You will not make a mistake if led to purchase at

THE NEW DRUG STORE.

Come and Look at Them Anyway.

DIAMOND DYES, DIAMOND DYES

AND

Diamond Easter Dyes,

EACH

Package Containing 4 Colors,

ONLY 10 CENTS.

Buy a package at once, and get a beautiful

EASTER CARD

GIVEN WITH EACH PACKAGE

—AT—

THE-:-NEW-:-DRUG-:-STORE.

Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs Generally at the

NEW DRUG STORE.

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs. STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.
190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

283 ARCH. BOYD.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and Postmaster,
Flesherton.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

CARSON'S

Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,
291-309 MARKDALE.

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26, con. 7, St. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,
190-93 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender, Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn, and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and Postmaster,
Flesherton.

THE FARM.

Stock Notes.

Hoven is the most likely to make its appearance the first two weeks the cattle are on grass. It is a distention of the rumen, caused by gas from undigested food. Young grass, particularly clover, is more apt to produce it than old grass; and wet pasturage is more dangerous than dry pasturage. Prevention is better than cure; and I write of it now because "forewarned is forearmed." Allow the cattle on the grass but one hour the first day. Gradually increase this time with a rate that will allow the cattle to eat their fill by the end of the week. Do not turn cattle upon the pasture until the dew is off, for at least two weeks; and if the pasture is mostly clover, not at all. It is never safe to turn cattle upon wet clover.

Though the precautions suggested above be taken, hoven may possibly appear; and it is probable that it will show itself in the herd if these precautions are not taken. If the disease is noticed in its first stages, give doses from two to four drachms of chloride of lime. Another remedy is to give a teaspoonful of pulverized charcoal every fifteen minutes, in a half pint of milk or water, sweetened with a little molasses. The dernier resort is to puncture the abdomen. The puncture is made about three inches below the spinal column, midway between the hips and the last rib, in the left flank. Get a competent veterinarian to perform this operation, if possible. He will use a trocar. A sharp pointed knife may be used, inserting a pipestem or a quill in the incision to allow the gas to escape.

Colic is most likely to attack horses in the spring, as then are most apt to exist the conditions which produce it—change from dry to green food, unusual fatigue, weak condition of digestive organs, getting wet, etc. The remedies suggest themselves—care in feeding, watering and working, and the administration of what medicines are necessary to put the digestive organs in good condition. The best remedy I know of—one which I have never known to fail—is turpentine rubbed against the upper jaw and inner side of the upper lip of the horse. Fill the palm of your right hand with the turpentine. Rub some on the breast also. Apply every twenty minutes until relief is given.

The mule is an animal of many virtues. He is much underated. He is the victim of a blind, unreasoning, colossal prejudice. The populace hold him in contempt, many fear him, and he has none to trust or love him. Yet he is patient, docile and tractable when decently treated. Cursed and clubbed, he is not so vicious as a horse would be, but as he is more often so treated, he has acquired a reputation less creditble. He will do more work than a horse, eat less, suffer less from heat, and from sickness. He is stubborn sometimes, but always ready for work. Will kick, but not oftener than a horse under the same treatment. The mule suffers, not from a fault, but from a misfortune—lack of beauty. Hence, he is not petted and borne with, but abused till he is soured, and becomes meau. The man who knows how a mule should be handled—as kindly as other animals—has a high opinion of him, and he justifies this opinion.

It will be set down as rank agricultural heresy to oppose the ringing of hogs. The majority of hogs now wear rings in their snouts; their owners are responsible for this, hence, must approve of it, and the manufacturers of rings are sure it is a great thing. Hogs should not be allowed to turn the turf of a pasture field upside down. But I have raised hogs largely for years, have never used a ring, and yet my pastures are not inverted. Perhaps I have a breed of non-rooting hogs. I have raised Poland-Chinas, Berkshires and Duroc-Jerseys. If they are non-rooters, it is because the way I feed them makes them so. I give them a variety of food—pumpkins, apples, roots, etc., along with their corn, and salt and charcoal regularly. As this pays in the greater thrift of the animals, I think it is better than rings. The Lord intended the hog to use his snout in moderation. Ringing is pernicious. It antagonizes health.

Honor To the Bare Hand.

As an ounce of rugged fact outweighs a much larger bulk of inflated theory, let us cite—apropos of the agricultural education discussion—an illustrative case of contraries coming within our own observation. The boys of one rural villager were taught to be useful from the time they could perform the simplest helpful service; were charged with humble duties not beyond their capacity, or to their physical detriment, or encroaching upon their time for study and play. Their responsibilities were gradually increased with their age until as young men the habit of industry had come to be to them a kind of second nature, and they entered at once the fair road to independence and good citizenship by slow and steady gains.

Another man's sons, every way more highly endowed, had easy times; learned early to shirk and loaf; came at last to lounging at the corner store. This tendency to indolence relaxed their mental and moral fibre, and though much more time and expense was involved in their schooling they grew up and "graduated" with desire for genteel situations, where work was not so much an object as high salary; and they have proved ineffective and a source of anxiety to parents and friends. This is a sample fact from a whole impressive structure standing across the dalliance path of the "patent leather despisers" of the "bare-hand education,' who drop dainty buckets into empty wells and grow old drawing nothing up.

The more culture we can have of the doing power, even at cost of ignorance of language long deceased and often odoriferous, the better for the prosperity of this country, where Labor is coming every day nearer to its own. There is among us, as earnest students of affairs recognize and lament, constant immolation of Honor in the reckless haste for sudden wealth. What is needed to stay the rush of mammon worship, otherwise sure to bring national disaster, is not more lawyers or more men in the "kid-glove professions," but those schooled to a knowledge of the dignity of honest manual labor directed by minds enlarged by practical education.

The schools which are to hasten this reform are not the fashionable "universities," nor those which ape their methods; where the necessities are sacrificed to the graces. Through these rich men's sons are passed with green house pressure, largely for show, and contact with them and their athletic and their æsthetic ways, enervates the native virtue of country youth which needs rather to be fostered from strength to strength.

El Mahdi's War Doubles Prices.

"The recent troubles in Africa," said a dealer in wild animals, "have made all African animals expensive; but so many Indian animals have been shipped to all parts of the world that they can be bought very cheap. You can now get a fine Bengal tiger, that would have cost you from $2,000 to $3,000 not long ago, for $1,600 or $1,800."

"What sort of animals command the highest prices?" questioned the reporter.

"Well, you know that there is a great deal of fraud in the show business as well as in other professions and other lines of trade. On general principles a showman will pay the highest rates for any animal he can advertise for any especial peculiarity or quality. The most glaring instance I can remember is the price paid for Jumbo. We had here a couple of Malay elephants that came from a mountainous country, and which by a provision of nature were covered with hair four or five inches long to keep out the cold. There was nothing very extraordinary about that, perhaps; but those animals were widely advertised as 'wooly,' and we had no difficulty in disposing of them for $10,000 each, though they were as poor, small specimens as I ever saw. One was only thirty-two inches high."

"Which animals sell the best?"

"The most expensive probably are the hippopotami. There are none to be had in the market at the present time. If we had one we could readily get $7,000 to $8,000 for it. A rhinoceros will command from $3,000 to $5,000, and is hard to get. Elephants are now a glut on the market, and are consequently selling cheap. Those we used to get $6,000 for we now sell for $2,000."

"How do the felines sell?"

"Well, here's a lion, in good condition, we have marked at $1,000. Lions are caught when about five or six months old by our agents in Africa, and kept for about a year when they are fully grown. It is almost impossible to catch them when they are old. Tigers bring the same prices, a first-class one running up nearly $2,000. I have a magnificent pair of black leopards over there," pointing to a cage in which two huge creatures were growling. "They are the crossest brutes I've ever seen, though we've had them some time. They're worth $500 each. Here's a nice little pair of spotted leopards," putting his hand through and caressing one of them, "that are worth $500 for the two, because they are particularly good for a circus, being quite tame and consequently available for exhibition by a beast tamer or for a parade."

"Do any other animals bring good prices?"

"Oh, yes. A chimpanzee brings $500. If we had a dozen giraffes to-day we could sell them for $2,000 apiece. A good baboon is worth $250. Little monkeys sell from $15 upward. There are few African antelopes now in the market, but they always bring good prices.

A Hazardous Occupation.

Some time ago the statement was published, upon apparently good authority, that in the course of five years' service about 70 per cent. of train hands upon our railways are injured. This statement has never been denied.

The average life of a freight brakeman is about ten years. If the number of accidents be taken into consideration, and the expense entailed upon the companies for damages paid in the case of such accidents be estimated, it will be seen what a burden is carried by the roads on account of the defective appliances now used on freight trains.

Most of the accidents and nearly all the loss of life caused by them is because the freight engineer has no control over his train. The methods of stopping them are antiquated and imperfect.

Under these circumstances does it not seem strange that on all railways the most modern appliances for stopping freight trains and locomotives are not used? There are diver brakes for freight locomotives and automatic brakes for freight cars which do all that is claimed for them.

This being the case, why are not these new appliances generally adopted?

Shocking Bad Taste.

"My dear, don't you intend to invite Mr. and Mrs. Green to your party?" asked Mr. Biller.

"Certainly not."

"Why not, my dear? They are good friends of ours."

"What if they are? I am going to invite Mr. and Mrs. Brown."

"Well, can't you invite the Greens, as well?"

"Why, John Biller, you shock me with your taste! Brown and Green in my parlors together! Why, next you'll be asking me to wear blue and yellow! I declare, you men have no idea whatever of harmony!"

The American Bison.

Twenty years ago the chief feature of the plains beyond the Missouri was the countless herds of buffalo everywhere to be seen. Now all have disappeared. Theodore Roosevelt says there are not 1 000 buffalos in America. It is said one may travel 1,000 miles on the plains and never be out of sight of a dead buffalo nor within sight of a live one. But a newspaper has the curious statement that a new species of buffalo is developing in the woody precipitous regions of the mountain ranges; it shuns the open plains, lives in small herds, is endowed with great activity, and is a clear case of the "survival of the fittest."

How It Grows.

"Oh, Fanny, you'd never believe it!"

"Yes I would, and I'm dying to hear."

"You know Milly Bilfiggin? I heard from Celia Rouger that she was engaged."

"Is that all? I thought you were going to tell me that she had eloped."

"Well, dear, you can make it an elopement when you tell the story."

PAUL BENT'S VICTORY.

Illustrating that "Truth is Stranger than Fiction."

One morning a new sign hung on the door of an office in the most unfrequented part of the city of T——. It was small and unpretentious, and bore but three words in gilt letters: "Paul Bent, Lawyer." People read it carelessly and passed on; some wondered who this young man could be, for they judged he must be young, but no one recognized the name for some days.

Blanche May was passing along the street one morning when the new sign met her eyes. She read it the second time, while the blood fled from her face. Then she glanced at the window and saw a gentleman gazing at her. He was nicely dressed, the hue of health overspread his countenance, and he looked every inch a man. She only looked an instant, then let her eyes drop and passed on, sad or happy it is needless for me to say.

Paul Bent was talented; business poured in upon him and success crowned all his efforts. His name became celebrated throughout the city, and when it was known that he would speak, the court-room was crowded, for he was a natural orator.

A year soon passed away, and on a pleasant afternoon in May, while Blanche was walking in one of those shaded squares so numerous in our large cities she saw Paul enter at one of the gates. He walked leisurely along with his eyes bent on the ground, and seated himself on a bench. She watched him closely, but he never looked up; he seemed to be deeply meditating. Then she seated herself quietly by his side, and touched his arm. He looked around, and seeing her a happy smile broke over his countenance, and he exclaimed:

"Blanche!"

She held out her hand, but he hesitated to take it.

"Paul," she said, "will you not take the hand of an old friend?"

"I am not worthy, Blanche," he said, sorrowfully.

"Paul, I know all. I have heard about your terrible battles with your temptation, and I honor you. Before I pitied you, now I honor you as a hero. I glory in the success which is crowning your effort, and my heart is happy, for in you I see to-day the answer from God to my prayers. Won't you take my hand now, Paul?" she asked, with a winning smile.

He reverently raised her hand to his lips, then let it drop and turned away; but she caught him by the sleeve, and in an imploring voice said:

"Paul, don't leave thus! Do you know why I prayed for you? It was because I always loved you—and that love is not dead yet!"

She blushed as she made the avowal, but she had hardly finished before he caught her to his breast. Then they seated themselves again, and talked till long after the sun had gone down. Paul told his whole story, how one night, after months of hard drinking, he had given up all hope of reforming or of becoming worthy of the love of Blanche, who had been betrothed to him in better days. His friends had all long since deserted him, his money was wasted, and every article he possessed of any value had been pawned. He steadied himself against the side of a saloon-keeper's door, from which he had been rudely expelled, and looked around him. Far up and down he could see the dark street stretching like an immense serpent. At last a policeman bade him "move on." He walked slowly away. He was without ambition; his only desire was for rum or death. He walked toward the river, reached the bridge, walked far out on it, then stopped and looked down into the water.

He cast his eyes toward the city, but not a living object was to be seen. The streets were tenantless, and the houses frowned on them as darkly as ever. But one window was lighted; all the rest were dark, and the city seemed to have laid down to rest and was silent as the river.

He took off his hat and laid it down, removed his coat, seized the top rail, and, placing his foot on the lower one, began to ascend.

Suddenly the stillness was broken by a low sound. He paused in alarm and looked around him. A low, soft note, sweet as the voice of an angel, sounded across the water. He paused as though he had heard a Divine command, and half sitting on the top rail, listened. The first note was followed by others as ravishing, and then a voice that sounded strangely familiar broke forth in tones of sweetest melody.

The voice was low and melancholy at first, and some of the words were indistinct, but as she proceeded—for he could tell it was a woman's voice—it gathered volume and the sentences rolled over the water distinct and grand. He was entranced. A strange trembling seized him, and, without knowing why, he got down off the railing and quietly stood there, drinking in every word and note of that magnificent verse, so descriptive of his situation.

Old memories crowded fast upon him; he seemed again to hear the voice of his promised wife as she said:

"Paul, my father fills a drunkard's grave. I cannot trust my happiness to one who may follow in his path. I love you, Paul. Prove yourself a man, and in three years come to to me; I will be waiting for you."

A few low notes and the music ceased, and all was still again, but the silence found Paul Bent greatly changed. Deep sobs were shaking his frame and his knees were bent in prayer, for a soul and life had been saved.

He rose after a while, and picking up his old coat and hat passed over the bridge and through the town out into the country. and soon his name was forgotten by all but a few in that great city. Five years later he returned a new man.

When he had finished his story Blanche asked:

"Did you ever find out the name of the singer?"

"No," he replied. "I hope to some day, for I wish to thank her."

"You need not wait long," she said, "You can do so now. It was I who sang the song."

Father-in-law—Perhaps, sir, you think I'm going to support you for the rest of your natural life. Son-in-law—Well, I don't know why you shouldn't. I took your daughter off your hands.

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. H. Parnell, brother of the Irish leader, has lately planted 500 acres more in peaches on his Georgia farm, making a total of 1,300 acres in that fruit.

The Dean of Winchester is about to restore the marble-covered sarcophagus of William Rufus to its ancient place before the high altar in the Cathedral.

Mr. A. Cuneen, a wholesale merchant of Montreal, has caused the arrest of ten young men for forgery in issuing bogus notes of invitation to a party at his house.

Mr. Albert Milland, a well-known French journalist and composer, is soon to become the husband of Madame Judic. It is generally known that Madame Judic is a widow.

M. DeLesseps declares confidently that the Panama Canal will be completed within the next three years. Few persons share his confidence, although his words have the weight of authority.

At a garden party which is to be given at Dublin in May by the Earl and the Countess of Aberdeen the ladies invited will appear in maids' fancy dresses, and the gentleman in Irish tweed suits.

Mrs. Garfield has offered her Cleveland house for rent, and will hereafter live at Mentor, the former Garfield homestead, where some $40,000 has been expended in beautifying the house and grounds.

The death is recorded of Captain James Maurice Shipton, R. N., who served under Nelson, Duncan, Cornwallis, Napier and Sydney Smith. He received the medal for the taking of Fort Trinite at Martinique.

Mrs. Potter Palmer is noted as carrying upon her person more wealth in the shape of jewels than any other lady in Chicago. She wears a collar of diamonds, besides aigrette for the hair, superb rose-shaped diamond solitaires.

Mrs. Paul True, aged 95, of Pittsfield, N. H., very foolishly omitted the whooping cough from the list of her infantile ailments and is now down with that disease, but expects soon to be about her work again. This is a pretty tough story, but it's true.

It is commonly remarked in France that if the Orleans princes were not so rich they would be the rulers of the nation; that is, if they had spent their money more lavishly they would have won a following strong enough to restore them to the throne. Thrift is unpopular.

Stepniak lives in the northwest part of London, not in a luxurious mansion like that of the socialist, Hyndman, but in a small and severely plain house, sparely furnished. He is a heavily built man of handsome face and polished manners, and always dresses in simple black.

There will be an important sale of pictures at London in June and July. These pictures, numbering more than four hundred most of them fine examples, are now in the collection of the Duke of Marlborough. Teniers is particularly conspicuous in this collection. Perhaps no single canvas in it has greater value than Carlo Dolci's "Mater Dolorosa."

It turns out that Mr. Edgar Fawcett is the author of the anonymous story published in Philadelphia some time ago under the title of "The Buntling Ball." The publishers offered a prize of $1,000 to anybody guessing the author. So many people suspected Fawcett, owing to the turgid style, that the purse has been divided up and the guessers will only realize 12½ cents apiece.

Belva Lockwood, of course, has taken a hand in the low-neck discussion, and seeks to create additional bustle by adding the trained skirt to the tabooed articles. She has written a letter to Miss Cleveland, in which she declares that "while the trained skirt is untidy, extravagant and in crowded assemblies positively vulgar, it is also undoubtedly in its origin a badge of servility."

With Sir Henry Taylor, who died in England March 23, in his eighty-seventh year, a living epitome of the nineteenth century has passed away. He had seen the reigns of the Third and Fourth Georges and William IV., as well as the whole of Victoria's; also the rise and fall of the first Napoleon, his Bourbon successors, and the Third Empire; Scott, Byron, and Shelley, Lamb, Coleridge, and the Lake Poets, together with Dickens and Thackeray, Irving and Prescott, were of his era; he was a well-grown lad at the time of our almost forgotten war of 1812, and had witnessed a complete reconstruction of the political map of Europe.

Mary Anderson is computed to be worth $500,000, which is said to be safely invested in real estate, gas stocks and railway shares, both in England and America. A small portion of it is in American bonds. She expects to clear this year $150,000. But our Mary is not so rich as her sister professional, Lotta, who, as a rule, lives frugally, and is eminently businesslike. She claims to be, and probably is, the wealthiest woman on the stage. Her dollars are estimated as totalling up to considerably more than a clear million. Most of the money is held in the name of her mother, Mrs. Crabtree, who has been her daughter's business manager ever since she appeared on the stage. Lotta has sustained only one serious monetary loss. A man she was engaged to was at the bottom of it. She let him have $20,000 to speculate with. He lost the whole of it, and Lotta's heart and hand at the same time.

Almost every visitor in Paris who has ridden out toward the Bois has seen the old man in the little carriage drawn by sheep pottering along in the avenue du Bois de Boulouge. These sheep are two fine fat South Downs, but the occupant is a cripple named Dr. De Reroy. He has been by turns a soldier, a traveller, a politician, a journalist and a man of letters. A nephew of the Abbe Lammenais, he was for a while private secretary of Lamartine, also an intimate friend of the Marquis of Hartford, at whose place in the Bois he frequently met Prince Napoleon. During the war he volunteered to carry important despatches out of Paris for the government of the Defense Nationale. He started alone in a balloon, which was caught in a hurricane, carried into Switzerland, and came down in the midst of the Mer de Glace glacier, where his legs were so frost bitten that they had to be amputated. Besides his legs, he lost his fortune by the war.

SPRING SMILES.

A long "felt" want—A new hat.

A current item—Jelly.

Always what it is cracked up to be—An order.

A man of his word—An orator.

Why do girls wear bustles?—To swell.

Nice thing in hose—a young lady.

No one can resist a woman's tears.

A deed of trust—lending a man a dollar.

Not always satisfied—Fire insurance.

Fine weather is never admired mist.

It's a poor man who can't have enemies.

A knight of in-dust-try—The beater.

A fare exchange—Giving cash for tickets.

An insolent tailor should know a lawsuit.

A school for scandal—the modern ing school.

Historians will measure Parnell by his Home rule.

"Lend me your ears," as the farmer to the corn-stalk.

A policeman, like a man climbing der, goes the rounds.

The nick of time—the place broken the ancient crockery.

The dude, judging from his conversation holds everything in "ah."

A mud road in the winter is a lover to the teamsters.

The newspaper man who always credit is a creditable man.

For a baby there should always be 'twixt the cup and the lip.

A quack—Dr. Jones—according to estimate of Dr Brown—and reckoning.

Life and death follow each other as shine follows summer showers.

A murderer is like a shepherd's dog is sure to turn up in the end.

Remorse green and despair purple very much worn in law-suits.

"What festival of the church do best, Bertie?" "The picnics, Mr. B."

The pen is not only mightier than sword, but it can give the boycott.

The barber is the greatest of modern elers. He roams continually from poll.

Tennyson paraphrased to suit Anderson: Faultlessly faulty, nicely splendidly dull.

At the breaking up of winter seems to be pensive. Even the brooks are thawed-full.

If a fellow steals a kiss from a would it be just the right thing to a male robber?

The miser is universally despised almost everybody envies him one characteristics—his wealth.

Anxious Reader—No. You are Burns did not write a poem called cotters' Saturday Night.

Is it fair to suppose that when the thorn in his side he had been against a barbed wire fence?

"Did you hear the lecture last asked Williams of his neighbor. "No," replied Beasley, "my wife at home."

"Few sons take after their marks an exchange. True, but many fathers take after their sons.

Boggs—I see that blind people cated now by means of raised letters. —That's nothing. Why bank often educated by means of raised

"Clear out here!" yelled an saloon keeper to a dead beat. "You you ain't tolerated in any decent that's why you are always prowling here."

You hardly ever hear a woman ing her idea of distance by saying thing is "within a stone's throw." phrase is too indefinite and for accuracy.

"What! you don't mean to tell have actually taken the stick to Why you haven't been married months!" "I know it; but the waits to beat his wife until she brute, that's all."

Iron Ocean Steamers.

The first iron vessel was and is still in existence. But not did the work seriously begin. At the Lloyds began to build small for short voyages. A certain judice had to be overcome, for many doubts as to its strength But it made its way, and the first iron steamer made a Transatlantic in 1843, the Great Britain, Great Western Company. In three Great Britain was rated as an large sized ship. It was a ship of burden, and was an iron screw bining the new methods of construction. The voyage was and the ship is still in existence, within a few years at least, ran lia. Her success led to imitation English marine, and in 1850 the was established between Liverpool York of iron screw steamers. profitable mail contract, and commercial undertaking, but management has been very the United States from ship never taken root the way it has Americans began early to build steamers, and do now, but only for lines. They only use iron in they are entirely cut off from or where they are driven to it, as possible to use wood for much ing service.

If any skeptic should feel a doubt Solomon's reputed wisdom, let member the number of women That fact ought to settle it.

He.—"I think they both would good match." She.—"How can so? Why, she's brimstone perfect he's a perfect stick!" Ha.—"Brimstone and a perfect stick—precisely the to a good match."

HEALTH.

What is Paralysis.

How many persons die from what is called a paralytic stroke, or apoplexy almost interminably, that not a little fear has been awakened, and much inquiry is made for an explanation of the causes of what appears to be a most deadly disease. Using the language of an intelligent observer we shall endeavor to give some points that are of practical value.

A carpenter or other mechanic, whose business requires him to wield a hammer, finds some morning that he is unable to raise his hammer arm, or perhaps while at work the man suddenly feels his arm become numb and weak; it falls to his side, and he is no longer able to work. The physician to whom the man applies says it is a brachial monoplegia from muscle tire," which means simply that the man has overwrought his hammer arm and it needs rest. In these cases the very appropriate name of "artisans' palsy" is given. Again, a poorly-developed, nervously constructed person, most often a woman, meets with a great shock or is forced to endure an unusual mental or physical effort, and perhaps without warning loses the use of some part of the body, often of the vocal apparatus, and is unable to speak above a whisper. The doctor calls it "hysterical paralysis," or "hysterical aphonia," loss of voice. Now just how this comes about, we fancy it would puzzle the most learned specialist to say. Concerning this condition, however, a well as the one before mentioned, this much is known, viz., that by appropriate treatment they recover, which is very good evidence that no part of the nervous apparatus is broken. The quick cures reported from time to time are probably, for the most part, cases of this kind.

It sometimes happens that an intoxicated person will fall asleep with the head resting upon the arm or with the arm hanging over a chair back. When he wakes the arm is numb and is paralyzed—another case of brachial monoplegia.

Pressure upon the trunks of the nerves which supply the disabled member has affected those nerves so hat they are unable to perform their usual duty. The nerves which go out from the brain spinal cord to the extremities are quite comparable to the wires which are stretched from place to place for electric communications, and pressure upon the one secton of those nerves produces results very like those which follow an interference with the electric wire. The case jus given illustrates very well a large number of cases of palsy from pressure, from pressure upon the brain or spinal cord, or the nerves which have their exit therefrom, will produce a palsy whose extent wil depend upon the extent of the pressure, and whose duration will depend upon the chances for removing the pressure. Pressure upon the nerves which supply one side of the face produces a very characteristic paralysis and one that causes very many laughable mstakes on the part of tyros and non-professional people by their attempt to detect the affected side. Pressure upon the brain or spinal cord may be due to the presence of tumors, to fractures of the skull, or to the upper bones of which the backbone is formed, and to blood clots within the skull or spinal canal. Patients who recover from diphtheria, scarlet fever, and some other acute sickness, are frequently paralyzed in some part. These cases generally recover by proper treatment, and it is quite probable that many cases would recover spontaneously if let alone.

People who work in lead are liable to a peculiar form of paralysis, which is first seen, as a rule, in the muscles of the forearm, on account of which the patient is unable to extend the hand upon the arm. At times the whole muscular system is involved. Change of occupation and the use of remedies which will assist the elimination of the mineral from the system is the proper course for such patients. Analogous forms of paralysis are caused by arsenic and quicksilver, probably by their action upon the nerve structure of the spinal cord. Woorara, the Indian arrow-poison, will also produce paralysis if introduced into the system in sufficient quantities. The paralyzing effect of large doses of alcohol are well known.

Certain conditions of the circulatory apparatus predispose to extensive and often incurable paralysis. Here it is that most cases of apoplexy occur. The arteries are elastic tubes. By age, hard work, care and the prolonged use of alcoholic drinks, these tubes lose their elasticity and become brittle. By some event which excites the flow of an unusual quantity of blood to the brain one of these now inelastic tubes is broken, the poured-out blood settles in the ventricles and there form clots whose presence causes speedy paralysis.

Owing to certain systematic conditions fibrine, a substance normally suspended in the blood, sometimes ledges upon the floodgates or valves of the heart. Presently a part of this matter is dislodged and washed away into the blood; perchance it reaches an artery in the brain which will not permit it to pass. Then we have an "embolism" which cuts off the blood supply from a part of the brain, one of the immdiate symptoms of which is palsy of the part of the body which receives its nerve supply from that portion of the brain. These paralyses are usually extensive, and are not readily distinguishable from those just mentioned.

Finally, change in the structure of the brain or spinal cord produce paralysis, more or less localized varying in extent with the extent of nerve structure involved. Such paralysis are especially obstinate in those of advanced years, and usually produce disability in the legs.

The study of this subject has led to the determination of certain brain centres as possessing special muscular control, so that many kinds of paralysis can be traced to disease or loss of function in definite parts of the encephalon.

Safe, Sure, and Painless.

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I should like to spoke a few words to Brudder Amazon Green," said the President as the meeting opened and the Hall grew quiet.

Brother Green, who is a young man with a mallow look and a hitch in his gait, advanced to the platform in a hesitating manner and the President continued:

"Brudder Green, I l'arn dat you am on de pint of gwine inter bizness fer yerself. I am told dat you am soon to open a oo'ner grocery an' a butcher shop combined."

"Yes, sah."

"I'ze glad dat you am about to make a start in life, and I desiah to drop a few hints which may be of seme value to you. Brudder Green, de grocer who gives fifteen ounces to de pound may wax fat fur a few years an' git to be referee at a wrestlin' match, but Justice has her eye on him, and when the ole gal gits around to it she'll gin him a dose dat will set him back fer twenty years.

"De pusson who sells fifty-cent tea an' two-shillin' tea from de same chist may git along powerful smart fur a while, but he's only coaxin' a bile to grew on his nose. When de bile comes he'll pay out more for flaxseed dan he has made on tea.

"In sellin' beefsteak study human natur'. Some men doan' object to a pound and a half of bone to half a pound of meat, but we ain't all built arter dat fashun. Doan' kill a hundred dollars worf of custom for de sake of sellin' fo' cents worf of bone.

"While it am expected dat you will hide de bad taters in de middle of de measure, doan' misunderstan' de public an' water yer 'lasses as well.

"If a man axes you fer lamb an' you hasn't got nuffin but ole sheep, tell him so. Deceivin' a man on mutton makes him as much your enemy as if you beat him out o' a congreshunal nominashun.

"De paper which you buy fur two cents a pound kin be weighed up wid goods dat sell fur fifteen and nobody will kick, but doan' emagine dat dis gives you license to roast beans wid your coffee or keep fillin' up de vinegar bar'l wid rain-water.

"Be keerful whom you credit. Dar am plenty of people in dis world who like to pay debts, but dar am about de same number who will jump you fur some other stosh as soon as de books balance fo'teen cents agin 'em.

"Doan' cease gwine to church bekase you am in business, but next time de pew-rentin' comes off take a seat a leedle furder back. Lots of people hev somehow got de ideah dat a modern bizness man, doin' bizness arter de modern fashun, has got to do a heap o' wrestlin' wid his conscience in case he adopts any pertickler brand o' religun.

"De public will expect you to make some mistakes in addishun, but be a leetle keerful about it. Make 'em in favor of de public about half de time."

FAILED TO PASS.

Judge Chewso offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, Dat it am de sense of dis Lime-Kiln Club dat de present Congriss should pass a law makin it a penal offense fur any pusson to place a torpedo chicken in his coop. De reason we want dis law am to purteck de nateral chicken from bein' subjeck to exploshun."

Lord Timberly Johnson favored the resolution. The torpedo chicken was invented to surprise the person who gained access to a hen-coop and undertook to pull a pullet off her roost, but time had demonstrated that the torpedo was liable to explode at any other time and bring destruction upon innocent fowls.

Sir Wallace Smith also favered the resolution. He was the friend of the hen under all circumstances, and he would ever raise his voice to ameliorate her down-trodden condition.

The Rev. Penstock opposed the resolution and demanded a call of the roll. Certain people were always seeking to connect colored people and chickens together, but why he could not see. If the torpedo chicken was invented to protect chickens from thieves why need the colored man be afraid? Why need any colored man seek to work up sympathy for the hen? Judge Chewso might prefer hen-beef to other meats, but let him eat it in silence and not seek to drag this club before the public in a false light.

The Secretary then called the roll, and the Judge's resolution was voted down by a majority of 47.

NOT ONE.

A communication from St. Louis made inquiry if any member of the Lime-Kiln Club would be attached to any base ball club, circus, theatrical company or dime museum this coming season. If none had been engaged were any members open to engagement?

Seventeen members arose in chorus, and seventeen voices were seeking to get the pitch, when the President's gavel came down and he asked:

"Why dis sudden emoshun? Am dar a fish in de grocery below?"

"What's de salary?" asked Colonel Juneberry Crowstree in an anxious voice.

"Salary fur what?"

"Fur trabblin' around de kentry."

"Brudder Crowstree, sot down! I'ze happy to inform de public dat no member of dis club am engaged up to de present moment. Furder dan dat, none am open to engagement. We's all gwine to stay right heah an' attend to our co'n an' taters. Does any pusson in dis Hall desiah to appeal from de decishun of dis chair?"

He looked up and down the aisles. There was dead silence. Nobody desired to appeal.

NOT A DEFAULTER.

Sir Issac Walpole, of the committee on Internal Investigation, desired to report on the case of Alabaster Jordar, Assistant Treasurer. Some four weeks since Brother Jordan found his cash short by fifteen cents, or, rather the Investigating Committee did, and he was suspended pending an examination. Four days since, in changing his socks, the heart-broken man found the missing money in his left heel, where it had slipped down from a hole in his pocket. He had felt the hard substances there right along, but supposed, of course, they were two new corns of revised pattern. The money had been handed in, his accounts balanced, and it pleased Sir Isaac to be able to inform the club that Brother Jordan stood before them as innocent as a spring lamb.

On motion of Pickles Smith, the club adopted a resolution to the effect that it had not lost any confidence in the assistant treasurer.

THE CODE.

Prof Burwell Cavendish, a late local member, made his *debut* by inquiring if the club officially upheld the code. If he was insulted, and he challenged the insulter, would the club stand by him?

"What would you challenge him to do?" asked the President.

"To meet me on de field of honah, sah."

"What fur?"

"To fight, sah."

"Oh, I see. Well, Brudder Cavendish, my advice to you am to keep off de field of honah. You'll git yer feet all wet, ta'r yer coat-tails on de bushes, and probably be run off by de farmer's brindled dog. When a man sasses me, an' does it to be mean, I'ze gwine to let drive fur his nose wid my bunch of fives. Dat's code 'nuff fur anybody, an' you kin hit him on de sidewalk as well as to go off to some field of honah. Let us now adjourn fur one week."

Dangers in Africa.

"The most dangerous savage foes we have to fear," says Mr. Stanley, "are the crocodile, hippopotamus and the buffalo. We lost five men during my last visit to the Congo from these animals; three were killed by crocodiles, one by a hippopotamus and one by a buffalo. There are a large number of hippopotami along the Congo and its tributaries, and thousands upon thousands of crocodiles. The latter are by far the most insidious foes we have, because they are so silent and so swift. You see a man bathing in the river," said Mr. Stanley, with one of his vivid graphic touches; "he is standing near the shore laughing at you, perhaps, laughing in the keen enjoyment of his bath; suddenly he falls over and you see him no more. A crocodile has approached unseen, has struck him a blow with its tail that knocks him over, and he is instantly seized and carried off. Or, it may be that the man is swimming; he is totally unconscious of danger; there is nothing in sight, nothing to stir a tremor of apprehension; but there, in deep water, under the shadow of that rock, or hidden beneath the shelter of the trees yonder, is a huge crocodile; it has spotted the swimmer, and is watching the opportunity; the swimmer approaches; he is within striking distance; stealthily, silently, unperceived, the creature makes for its prey; the man knows nothing till he is seized by the leg and dragged under, and he knows no more! A bubble or two indicates the place where he has gone down, and that is all."

Essay on "Columbus."

The following story comes from a school in the Midlands. The master told the boys of the third class to write a short essay upon Columbus. The following was sent up by an ambitious essayist: "Clumbus was a man who could make an egg stand on end without breaking it. The King of Spain said to Clumbus, 'Can you discover America? 'Yes,' said Clumbus, 'if you will give me a ship.' So he had a ship, and sailed over the sea in the direction where he thought America ought to be found. The sailors quarrelled, and they said they believed there was no such place. But after many days the pilot came to him and said, 'Clumbus,' I see land.' 'Then that is America,' said Clumbus. When the ship got near the land was full of black men. Clumbus said, 'Is this America?' 'Yes it is,' said they. Then he said, 'I suppose you are the Niggers?' 'Yes,' they said; 'we are.' The chief said, 'I suppose you are Clumbus?' 'You are right,' said he. Then the chief turned to his men and said, 'There is no help for it; we are discovered at last.'"

Married Life.

I think it is as much the husband's duty to make home what it ought to be as the wife's. Are not their shoulders as broad as ours? We all have our duty to perform. I think sometimes if husbands thought more about making their homes happy, instead of the wives having it all to do, some would be different from what they are now. Woman's work sometimes is the same week in and week out; then is it to be wondered at that she does not always have a smile on her face, when she stays at home month after month? Why dosen't her husband say, I must go up town, and it will do you good to get out; we will all go and take a sleigh ride? I imagine he says to himself it will take fifteen or twenty minutes to get the horse and wagon ready, and it is so much trouble to take my wife and children, they are used to staying at home, and it's not necessary for them to go, I'll go afoot.

An Expert.

Mrs. Fizzletop overheard her son Johnny swear like a trooper.

"Why, Johnny," she exclaimed, "who taught you to swear that way?"

"Taught me to swear," exclaimed Johnny, "why it's me who teaches the other boys."

Not As I Will.

Blindfolded and alone I stand
With unknown thresholds on each hand;
The darkness deepens as I grope,
Afraid to fear, afraid to hope;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted or are laid,
By some great law unseen and still
Unfathomed purpose to fulfil,
"Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait,
Loss seems too bitter, gain too late;
Too heavy burdens in the load,
And too few helpers on the road;
And joy is weak and grief is strong,
And years and days so long, so long;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That I am glad the good and ill
By changeless law are ordered still
"Not as I will."

"Not as I will!" the sound grows sweet
Each time my lips the words repeat.
"Not as I will," the darkness feels
More safe than light when this thought steals
Like whispered voice to calm and bless
All unrest and all loneliness.
"Not as I will" because the One
Who loved us first and best has gone
Before us on the road, and still
For us must all His love fulfill—
"Not as I will."

SNOW DRIFT —THE— FAVORITE
There Is NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate Roofer.
Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt,
Ready Roofing, etc.
For low prices address H. WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

AWNINGS
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping Depot
169 Yonge Street, Toronto.

MONEY TO LOAN
THE subscriber has a large amount of money to lend for clients on security of mortgages on productive farm and town property.
The lowest current rate of interest is charged, and repayment privileges granted in such terms that the borrower is placed in an extremely favorable position to pay his indebtedness as he finds himself able, without sustaining loss of interest.
Special inducements are offered. All communications confidential.
E. M. Chadwick, Esq.,
Bank of Toronto Building, TORONTO.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

TREES—The Billing Out and Packing for Nurserymen and Dealers a Specialty.
Leading hardy kinds, in large quantities, raised on our own grounds, in lat 43°.
H. H. Hurd & Son, Halton Nursery, Burlington, - Ont. —TREES.

FREE FLOWERING PLANTS BY MAIL.
13 for $1 00 | 6 " 50 | 3 " 25 | ALL FIRST QUALITY, and with every Dollar order, an Amaryllis, a Chrysanthemum or Monthly Rose, FREE.
The Best Strawberry Plants, 25 cts. a Dozen.
I guarantee Plants to please and to arrive in good order at any post office in the Dominion. Large plants by freight or express.
J. P. Cockburn, Florist, (Stamps taken). GRAVENHURST, ONT

ARMSTRONG'S
Patent Tempered Steel
Buggy & Carriage Gears.
Our "Jump Seat" Body on Eclipse Gear meets with a ready sale, and makes a light, handsome, durable and useful conveyance. Rides easy with one or four passengers, and changed from a single buggy to a double carriage quickly and conveniently. Ask your carriage maker for particulars. Catalogue mailed on application to
J. B. ARMSTRONG Mfg. Co. (Ld)., GUELPH, CANADA

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

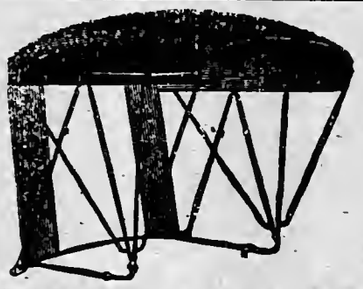
MACHINERY.
500 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellaneous machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

BRANTFORD COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland Boston, Montreal


PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PERRA HAY Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry., R. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont. General Pass. Agent Chicago, Ills.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED

CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS
Are the Best and Cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind. Send for Catalogue—407 King St. W., TORONTO.



Mention This Paper

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.
Axle and Machine Screw Works.

Carriage and Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto



Peerless Oils
Are made only at the Queen City Oil Works, and have received during the last three years
SIX GOLD MEDALS.
Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 30 Front St. East, Toronto.

"HEAP'S PATENT"
DRY EARTH CLOSETS
Are The Best in The World.
Over 16,000 in Use. Awarded 16 First Prize Medals.


Inodorous Portable Bedroom Commode.—A, the Urine Separator; B, urine Receptacle; C, Excrement Pail.
READ!
"Twenty five of these Commodes were supplied to the Mount Royal Hospital, Montreal, and the Medical men and lady nurses in charge express themselves well pleased and satisfied with them."
Professor Goldwin Smith says: "I have pleasure in testifying that the Earth Closets (3) supplied by your Company to houses occupied by members of my household, are found to work extremely well and to be very conducive to health and comfort."
"Very Rev. Dean Boomer (London), is pleased to testify to the value and usefulness of the Bedside Commode, supplied to him by Mr. Heap. It has fulfilled all the promises made for it in the printed circular, and he strongly recommends it for the use of invalids." [We may add, it is a No. 9 Pull-up Commode and stands by the Dean's bedside, he being a confirmed invalid.
Telephone No. 65. Patent Rights For Sale.
Heap's Patent Dry Earth or Ashes Closet Company (Limited).
57 Adelaide St. West, TORONTO.
United States Factory—Muskegon, Mich.—English Factory—Manchester.
Mention this paper.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion. 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—x—

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices, 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th. 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 291

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issue of Marriage Licenses. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ¾ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

MARKDALE BAKERY,
—FOR—
BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,
AT REASONABLE RATES.
BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY
of all kinds on hand.
SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES
Supplied on the Shortest Notice.
Wedding Cakes a Specialty.
A call is respectfully solicited,
Bread delivered in all parts of the town
PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.
'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
CHOPPING DONE EVERY DAY.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
WEAVING done on short notice. Cotton Warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACURER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
191 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN P... OWEN SOUND ...
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January ...

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 45 a.m.
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 15 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 33 "
Shelburne	10 58 "
Dundalk	11 22 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 05 p.m.
Berkeley	12 14 "
Williamsford	12 28 "
Chatsworth	12 36 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40 p.m.	9 [illegible] a.m.
Chatsworth	6 10 "	10 [illegible] "
Williamsford	6 25 "	10 [illegible] "
Berkeley	6 31 "	10 [illegible] "
Markdale	6 47 "	11 [illegible] "
Flesherton	7 02 "	11 [illegible] "
Dundalk	7 36 "	12 [illegible] p.m.
Shelburne	7 51 "	12 [illegible] "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	1 [illegible] "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	1 [illegible] "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	1 [illegible] "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	2 [illegible] "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	3 [illegible] "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; J. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for March 7th, 7 p. m. 14th and 7. 21st 7. 28th 10:30 and 7. 4th, 7. 11th 10:30 and 7. 18th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30 J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from Bible class Monday evening from Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Bill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon of month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. [illegible], Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Recorder.

J. J. IRWIN, V.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario ... Veterinary
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses ... ined for ... neas and ... fections ...
Veterinary Medicines Kept and ...
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED ...
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard ...
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED Dr. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in ... Costiveness, or any disease arising from ... liver, Dr. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be ... and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's ... Liver Complaint rests solely with the ... compounded from nature's well-known ... MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined ... other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, ... powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, ... Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's ... were sold in Canada alone. We want ... woman and child who is troubled with ... plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's ... is a valuable Household Medical Guide or ... Book (84 pages), containing over one ... pronounced by medical men and others ... able, and worth ten times the price of the ... remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PADS.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.
E. SOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, ...

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 294. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 29, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

3 LINES OF
AMERICAN WATCHES
IN WARRANTABLE GRADES.

Seth Thomas. Clocks.

LARGE ASSORTMENT SILVER-WARE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Lazarus Pebble Specks.

Other Lines of Jewelry, etc.

18 K. WEDDING RINGS.

Goods & Work Warranted.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. BROWN,
A Reliable Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

THE Linten sason is over.

OWEN SOUND is to have electric light.

SPRING SHOW at Rocklyn to-morrow, Friday.

DR SPROULE, M. P., spent Easter at home.

FLESHERTON is to have a new cemetary.

THERE will be no Durham *Chronicle* printed next week.

EDDIE REYNOLDS was home from Norwood for Easter.

SPENCE WILSON spent his Easter holidays at home in Markdale.

MR. RUDD, of Perth, has been the guest of Mr. Mathews recently.

QUARTERLY meeting will be held in the Methodist Church next Sunday.

HARRY GILMORE, the champion light weight boxer, was in Markdale last week.

LEAVE a clean nail in your inkbottle and the acid will spend itself on the iron thereby saving the pen.

THE Methodist District Meeting of the Owen Sound District will be held in Markdale on the 19th May.

SOME of our citizens are anxiously waiting the arrival of village police trustees to clean up their yards.

A 3-year-old child of John McVicars, of Glenelg, had its scull fractured by the kick of a horse week before last.

MISSES Mamie Bowes and Emma Wright spent their Easter holidays at home, from Collingwood High School.

WE are pleased to notice that our School premises have been looked after by the trustees, and are in good shape.

TIME FLIES RAPIDLY.—So says some of our subscribers who are a year or two in arrears,—almost before they are aware.

JANNIE and George Myers, of Euphrasia took train last Tuesday for New York where they will spend a couple of weeks.

A meeting will be held in the City Hotel on Friday evening, 30th, to make arrangements for the "Queen's Birthday" celebration. Wm. Haskett, Sec.

REV. MR. CASSON has accepted a unanimous call from the official board of the town of Berlin Methodist Church, subject to the Stationing committee.

GOOD FRIDAY was observed as a holiday in Markdale, the stores being closed and the beautiful day spent generally in pleasant walks and refreshing drives.

WE understand that W. H. Flesher is making preparations for a big Summer's run in the Flesherton Woolen Factory. Advertisement too late for this week's issue.

WM. GALBRAITH bought the farm on the opposite corner from him, being formerly occupied by Dr. Mahaffy, and situated two and a half miles from Markdale, $1,000 was the price paid.

IF you have a corn and your boot pinches it, go to McLeod's and have the boot stretched; he has a machine for the purpose which will stretch any spot which comes upon the corn, for only 5 cents a boot.

MCGILL, of Chatsworth, makes the best road scraper in the market, without any exception. Those who have used them would have no other. Tp. Councils should make a note of this. See adv. in another column.

MR. THOS. MATHEWS, having sold his livery business and premises, has purchased the "Mark Richardson" property, and will build this summer a fine brick residence on the rear corner, opposite the Methodist parsonage. He is also building a fine brick shop on Mill St.

DOMINION EXPRESS.—The delivery agency of this Co. in Markdale has been changed, and will in future be attended to by the Markdale House. All parcels left with J. E. Marsh, will be delivered promptly. Free delivery between Station and all parts of the village both ways.

ACCIDENT.—On Good Friday a number of boys were expermienting with fire-arms when a piece of cartridge struck Alfred Moffat, son of Thos. Moffat of the Markdale foundry, who was standing by. The young man is now under a doctors care in Owen Sound, but will probably loose one eye.

FAIR WARNING.—The Village Police will make a tour of inspection on the 1st of May, and every citizen is hereby notified to have their yards and closits thoroughly cleaned befors that date. Any failure to comply with the above notice will be dealt with according to law. Ed. Davis, Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, Trustees.

AT the Easter Vestry meeting held in Christ Church, Markdale, on Monday evening, the following named officers were elected:—Church Wardens, B. Coleman and S. Douglass; Sidesmen, Sol. Hill, A. Turner, Thos. Elliott and O. Walker; Lay Delegate to Synod, A. Turner; Vestry Clerk—R. D. Bigger; Auditors, J. W. Ford and J. Cæsar.

CLEANING UP.—It is right and proper to thoroughly clean up all yards; but it is a most reprehensible act to dump the filth thus scraped up, in wagon loads on our leading street, as some of our citizens have done this week. This filthy rubbish should be burned, and not left to breed disease and stifle other citizens who live adjacent, or those who pass to and from the station so frequently.

OUR railway station yard is in a very bad condition, the mud being about a foot deep on an average. This could easily be remedied by scraping off the surface, which is rotten bark and chips, and put down a layer of small field stone—which could be got conveniently, and covering it with gravel. There is a large business done both in freight and passenger traffic here, and we trust the company will make the necessary improvements.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N.*

BUILDING operations will be brisk in Markdale this season.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS.—Thomas Mathews has sold his livery business, together with brick dwelling and shop, stables, horses, carriages, &c., &c., to a Mr. Wm. Taylor of Sarnia, for $3,000 cash, giving possession on Monday last. Mr. Mathews has been very successful in the business for many years, but wishes to concentrate his attention more fully to the harness manufacturing, which he has also conducted with credit to himself and satisfaction to the public for the past 20 years. Mr. Taylor is a young man of energy, and is already making improvements in adding to the already large equipment of vehicles. We wish him every success.

MISS BOWES, organizer of the Provincial Woman's Christain Temperance Union, has been very successful in her recent tour. She is an able and fluent public speaker, taking a practical commonsense view of the temperance question—or rather, the alcoholic drink traffic—presenting to her numerous and attentive hearers facts and statistics at once interesting and surprising. The great majority of temperance workers are extremists, thereby destroying the influence they would otherwise have; but Miss Bowes provokes interest, gives confidence and leaves a lasting impression for good, which has secured the universal sympathy and good will of the public and eulogy of the press wherever she has lectured.

A TRAGEDY!—A circumstance which looked extremely suspicious occurred on Tuesday morning. The atmosphere being cool and damp, our boy, as usual, started a fire in the stove, which, however, soon filled the room with smoke. The doors were thrown open, the pipes examined dampers opened, but all in vain, the inmates were all in tears; the boss could stand it no longer, and promptly quenched the fire by a liberal supply of water, when an examination was made as to the real cause, as the draft had always been excellent up to this occasion. The pipe was drawn from the chimney when we were horrified; What can it be? an infant rolled in a shawl? a burglar who had attempted to rob the office, or what. We succeeded, however, after strenous efforts, to drag the crisped, blackened and deformed remains of an old pair of pantloons from the chimney. How did it come there? thats what we want to know; perhaps our tenant in the next flat had been cleaning the upper portion of the chimney and fell in, loosing his pants, or else used an old pair for a sweep, and dropped them through, stopping where we found them. It is needless to say that the draft is wonderfully improved since.

ALL SORTS.—John E. Richards, merchant of Rocklyn, was in town over Sunday.——Dr. Jamieson, of Durham, was in town on Tuesday.——J. W. Henderson, of Toronto, called off at Markdale on Tuesday.——Dr. Sproule, M. P., left for Ottawa on Tuesday.——An Owen Sounder lost a bunch of keys with a cork screw attached in Markdale on Good Friday.——Dr. Sproule has a shop to rent, also a farm; see adv.——Wm. Taylor, our new livery man, is rushing business.——Gardening is progressing favorably, also house cleaning.——Some of our best farmers are nearly through seeding.——Fall wheat looks well.——Large quantities of potatoes are coming to market.——Wm. Hanbury has gone to Manitoba.——John Orr is supplying the town with fresh lime.——Heartwell & Heartwell's new sign shows good lettering; done by R. O. Whitby.——Mrs. Street, of Milton, has been the guest of Mr. Biggar for some time, and returned on Wednesday.——Spring seeding and vegetation is about four weeks in advance of this date last year.——A copious rain has come since last week and the weather is again delightful.——Rev. W. Casson will give a lecture in about two weeks on "The British Empire."——Mrs. Bowes had rhubarb pie last week from this year's growth in her garden.

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD.

CONDENSED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE.

The Scott Act was defeated in St. John, N. B., last week by a majority of 77, and carried by 129 in Portland, an adjoining town.

Wm. Bervie, of Hanover, has been appointed a constable for Bruce Co.

A dead cow came floating down the river to Durham last week.

Flesherton people have decided on a site, and will erect this nummer a fine brick school house opposite the old one.

Mr. Wm. McCracken, of Glenelg, died last week, aged 88 years.

Mr. Benner, proprietor of the Mt. Forest *Confederate*, left last week on a trip to the Old Country.

Mt. Forrest has commenced to repair their sidewalks—a very good example.

Mt. Forest council has appropriated $2,000 towards improving roads leading into town.

A paper has recently been started in Tweed, Ont., called the *Tweed Herald*; it is a neat well printed sheet; but we fail to find the name of editor or proprietor in it.

Milton town council are in favor of having the Scott Act repealed while Georgetown wants it continued and enforced.

Mayor Howland has had over 600, names of women, added to the voters list in Toronto.

Dundalk has a population of 730.

Orillia is agitating for a new Post office building.

The Queen's Own Rifles will camp three days at Orillia, the 22nd, 23rd, and 24th May.

Creemore wants a sash and door factory, and a tannery.

The Collingwood *Bulletin* says that conservative faces in that town had grown so long a week ago last Saturday when the *News* announced the retirement of Sir John from public and political life, that the barbers charged them an extra five cents for a shave,

The Rev. John Stewart, formerly of Kinsardine, but lately of the North West, has accepted a call from the Presbyterian congregation at Keady.

The C. P. R. have advertised for tenders for the building of a short line from Smith's Falls to Montreal.

The ministers of Cleveland, Ohio, are determined to put down Sunday papers.

Orillia proposes expending $5,000 in increased school accomodation.

The Meaford *Monitor* solemly reminds its readers, that Spring is upon us.

The Meaford *Monitor* office is to be enlarged.

A mad dog was killed in Chatsworth last week.

Durham railway station was burglarized last Thursday night, but nothing taken.

Seven thousand four hundred and eighty-eight pieces of silverware passed the customs yesterday for W. F. Doll, wholesale jeweller, of this city.—[Winnipeg Sun.

A tramp crawled into a window in Chatsworth town hall, and secured a comfortable nights lodging last week.

BIG BEAR and three of his head men have been released from jaol.

EXCURSION from Dundalk to Toronto to-morrow, 30th.

NEW REGULATION.—The Postmaster General has given orders that parcels going over the Canadian Pacific Railway to Manitoba and the Northwest may be the same weight as those usually carried, namely, five pounds. Heretofore the maximum weight was two pounds three ounces, that weight being a regulation when in transit through the United States.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

THE new Check Suitings at McFarland's.

HANDSOME Shirts, Ties, and nobby Hats, at McFarland's.

CALL at Knapp's with your Eggs and get your money for them.

BACON at Knapp's at 8 cts. per lb by the 100 lbs: the best in town.

R. O. WHITBY has a first-class Top Buggy, nearly new, for sale, cheap.

FOR stylish Hats, Bonnets, Laces, and Fancy Goods, call at Hill Bro's.

NEW STOCK of Women's, Misses', Men's and Boy's Boots at W. McLeod's

YOUNG gentlemen wishing private board can be accommodated at Mrs. Dundas.

Oil Cake & Cattle Food cheap for cash at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

LONG Clear Bacon, Smoked Ham and Roll Bacon, at Sarjeant's butcher shop, cheap for cash.

Easter Cards.—Beautiful assortment at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

HILL BRO's have just received a few all wool Tweed Suits, selling at $7.00 per suit.

GRASS SEEDS and Clover Seeds for Permanent pasture at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

A GOOD article is always the cheapest: McLeod keeps a genuine article in Boots, and will sew, free of charge, all rips.

R. J. McCOY is prepared to supply anything in the shape of first-class pumps, well or cistern; look out for adv. next week.

Garden Seeds.—A large assortment, fresh, from the best growers just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

MONEY to loan on real estate, the very best rates and terms: no commissions charged; expences low. Apply to C. W. Rutledge.

W. J. MCFARLAND is showing wonderful value in Black Cashmeres, Black Ottomon Cords and Black Silks cheaper than city houses.

R. O. WHITBY is prepared to do all kinds of House, Sign, and Carriage Painting. Special attention to House Painting. Estmates given free.

FARMS!—If you want to buy a good cheap farm, on good terms of payment, call at the great land office of A. G. Hunter, in the Town of Dundalk.

Teas.—We have tried the Triumphant and the Pride of Hamilton, but Hill Bro's Teas, named Triumphant Pride, downs them all.

TROUT SEASON, May 1st.—Get your Poles, Hooks, Lines, Bait Cups, Flies, etc., at the cheapest tackle place in town, W. A. Brown's Jewellery Store.

NO LADY need send to the city for Dress Goods, W. J. McFarland has an immense variety, all the new Colorings; Trimmings and Buttons to match.

SILVER Cases have advanced this month, on factory combination 10 per cent. I had a full stock, so prices will hold the same for American Watches, and they are close for cash. W. A. Brown.

SEE McFarland's display of *Ginghams*, Muslins, Embroideries, and the new Seersucker cloth for Dresses. Just opened another replete order Ladies' Hats and Bonnets, latest New York Fashions.

MRS. CLEMENT has opened out a first-class dress and mantle making establishment, where our fairer sex can have the best of satisfaction. Perfect fit in all the latest styles is a leading feature. Dunlop's block, Markdale.

NOTICE.—As has been customary in former years the Merchants of Markdale will close their stores at 7 p. m., beginning first of May. We hope that all those who feel it to their advantage to trade in Markdale will govern themselves accordingly.

HEALTH.

Cautions for the Aged.

Age works great physical changes, many of which are generally recognized. Some of them involve dangerous liabilities, and impose the need of constant caution.

One is to guard against undue exertion. The tough, elastic coat of the arteries is apt to become, on the one hand, chalk-like and brittle, or, on the other hand, fatty and weak. Nature seeks to guard against the consequent danger by rendering older persons less inclined to effort. But a little extra exertion put forth suddenly, may cause the weakened vessels to give way, from the increased force with which the heart throws the blood into them. Hence may result apoplexy or fatal aneurism—the latter being a sudden bulging out of arteries.

So, too, the heart itself (or its aorta—the great curved trunk which first receives the blood from the heart) may be in a similar condition, and suddenly fail because of undue exertion, when it might have been equal to the ordinary work of years. Such no doubt was the last case, when an elderly gentleman hurried to reach a railroad train, and fell dead on entering it. The aged should firmly refuse to hurry.

A like caution applies to whatever quickens the action of the heart. Every one knows the power of violent emotions in this respect. No one wishes to fall dead in a fit of anger. Undue eating, especially of stimulating food, is almost as dangerous. All the appetites need to be kept under control.

A special caution is needed in descending the stairs. In our normal voluntary movements there are certain nice adjustments affected by unconscious mental acts. But age effects such a change in the brain substance that mental activity is lessened. An old man can no more think as quickly as a young than he can run as fast, or jump as high. Hence the missteps of the aged in descending stairs. Aged persons, therefore, should form the habit of taking their bearing, so to speak, at the top of the stairs, and keep their mind on each step down by a conscious voluntary effort.

The aged should also most carefully guard against a chill. It is more dangerous for an old man to catch cold than for a young man to catch a fever.

Pack the Lungs with Air.

Deep breathing and holding of the breath is an item of importance. Persons of weak vitality find an uninterrupted succession of deep and rapid aspiration so distressing that they are discouraged from perserving in the exercise. Let such persons take into the lungs as much air as they can at a breath and hold it as long as they can, and they will find a grateful sense of relief in the whole abdomnial region. Practice will increase ability to hold the breath and the capacity of the lungs. After a time the art may be learned of packing the lungs. This is done by taking and nolding the long breath and then forcing more air down the treachæ by swallows or air. The operation may be described by that of a fishe s mouth in water. To those who have never learned it will be surprising to what extent the lungs may be packed. Caution at first is needful but after practice will warrant large use of the treatment. The whole thoracic and abdominal cavities will receive immediate benefit and continuance and temperance in eating, good air and right exercise, will bring welcome improvement.

Palatable and Pure.

Distilled water is not essential to good health. It is "flat, stale and unprofitable." Unless well erated it is unpalatable. The process of distilling separates the mineral matter, but not the volatile substance. The com pounds of nitrogen and sulphur may reappear in the distilled water, and the peculiar odor so repulsive to delicate tastes. If clean soil-water cannot be obtained, make a large, deep and clean cistern, and keep it clean. Take a sound oak or ash barrel, put a false bottom (perforated) 3 inches from the bottom of the barrel; place three inches of clean washed gravel on the top of the perforated bottom; on this twelve inches of granulated charcoal, made from hard maple; on this 4 inches of clean washed sand, and then place a perforated false top over the sand, so that water poured into the barrel will not disturb the filtering materials beneath. Insert a wooden faucet in the side of the barrel, close to the bottom, and you will have a filter which will make good rainwater filtered through it as clean and palatable as can be desired.

Eating Lemons.

A good deal has been said through the papers about the healthfulness of lemons. The latest advice is how to use them so that they will do the most good, as follows: Most people know the benefit of lemonade before breakfast, but few know that it is more than doubled by taking another at night also. The way to get the better of the bilious system without the blue pill or quinine is to take the juice of one, two, or three lemons, as appetite craves, in as much ice-water as makes it pleasant to drink without sugar, before going to bed. In the morning, on rising, at least a half-hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clear the system of humor and bile with efficiency, without the weakening effects of calomel or congress water. People should not irritate the stomach by eating lemons clear.

Bad Effect of Pickles.

The influence of acid in retarding or arresting salivary digestion is further of importance in the dietectic use of pickles, vinegar, salads and acid fruits. In the case of vinegar it was found that one part in 5000 sensibly retarded this process, a proportion of one in 1,000 rendered very slow, and one in 500 arrested it completely; so that when acid salads are taken together with bread the effect of the acid is to prevent any salivary digestion of the bread, a matter of little moment to a person with a vigorous digestion, but to a feeble dyspeptic one of some importance. There is a very widespread belief that drinking vinegar is an efficacious means of avoiding getting fat, and this popular belief would appear from these experimental observations to be well founded. If the vinegar be taken at the same time as farinaceous food it will greatly interfere with its digestion and assimilation.

HERE AND THERE.

Esther Dow, of Deerfield, N. H., who recently died, aged 88 years, had never in her life seen a railway train, and for years had not been off her farm.

Daniel Arnold, of Macon, Ga., hid his savings ($700) in a hole near his house, but the recent flood inundated the hole and carried away Dan's wealth.

A remarkable bedstead, made to order by a Milwaukee furniture firm, is 24 feet wide and has nine compartments, each intended to hold one of the purchaser's children.

One of the barbers who was arrested in Washington the other day for keeping his shop open on Sunday had employed a part of the day of rest in shaving President Cleveland.

Mr. Elijah Lane, of Keene, weighing 210 pounds and standing six feet eight inches high, is the tallest man in New Hempshire, and describes himself as "one of the lanes that has no turn."

An English dean, at the close of a sermon in which he warned his hearers of the speedy end of all things, asked for a liberal contribution to rebuild the tower of the church in which he was preaching.

Phillips Brooks, of Boston, when rector of a church in Philadelphia some years ago, received so many pairs of slippers from his devoted young lady parishioners that he was popularly called the clerical centipede.

Sam Small has given $140 for the benefit of an Atlanta, Ga., mission Sunday-school. He writes:—"I hope it will do away with the necessity of an entertainment, for I do not believe these means of getting money for the Lord's work, are to either His honour or glory. Try to avoid all such schemes. Let people give what they will, but please don't barter them anything for the Lord's sake."

A Texas jeweller hung a watch in his window and labelled it: "Look at this watch for $10," and the unsophisticated gentleman from a neighboring county who stared at the article and then went in and wanted the $10 had to get down on the floor with the jeweller and roll over and under him a number of times before he could be made to understand that he couldn't have any $10.

Thunder from a clear sky could hardly have more surprised the passengers in a street car recently than the sudden exclamation made by a 3-year-old child, of remarkably beautiful face and form. It had been lying half asleep in its mother's arms, and had been awakened, when it straightened up and cried, loud enough to be heard from one end of the car to the other, "Ma, if you don't let me alone I'll break your nose."

Sealing-wax was quite the rage with fashionable letter-writers six months and even three months ago, but ultra-fashionable women use it no longer. The rage for decorating the backs of envelopes with huge blots of red, blue, black, or green wax, in which was impressed a monogram or initial, spread among women generally. So fashion has now tabooed it and has returned to the habit of using ready-gummed envelopes.

An Alabama newspaper seriously tells its readers that 4-year-old Dillie Welsh and a small Jersey calf are great friends. One day Dillie went to an unused well and peeped over the low curb. The calf saw her, and seized her dress in its mouth. The little girl lost her balance and fell over the curb, but the calf hung on, and for half an hour held her thus suspended until the child was rescued. Then the calf was very happy.

A Maine fisherman, who used to sail the Southern seas, reports that he saw a sea serpent the other day off Wells. It was like one he once saw in the Caribbean Sea, except that it has grown considerably. It held its head, the size of a barrel, high in the air; its eyes, as big as saucers, gleamed with a marvelous light, and its huge open mouth was armed with triple rows of teeth. The paper that reports this says the old salt is not addicted to drink.

Mrs. Prudence Crandall Philleg, now living in a "three-room pioneer box house" at Elk Falls, Kan., who has just been compensated by the Connecticut Assembly with an annuity of $400 for outrages sustained 53 years ago when she was driven out of a Connecticut town for keeping a school for nergo girls, has written a grateful letter of thanks for the relief at last afforded. She is under especial obligations to the press and to progressive persons who petitioned in her behalf as well as to the Legislature, and notes the change in Connecticut sentiment as follows: "In 1833, when the law was passed by which my life prospects were destroyed it was celebrated by ringing the bell hung in the steeple of the church, into which we were not allowed to enter, and by firing a cannon thirteen times, placed upon an eminence a few rods from my door; and to-day when your telegram arrived, the only jubilant display I wished to make was to have a private nook where my tears of joy and gratitude could flow unobserved for the change that has been wrought in the views and feelings of the mass of the people.

The followir g story is told of an enterprising Toronto jobber, the events having taken place some time ago: The merchant in question, having heard of the arrival of a country trader who was know to be a large purchaser and of unquestionable credit, was resolved to get him to visit his establishment, and once there, he felt sure he could secure him as a customer. He accordingly sent out one of his drummers, of whom he had quite a number, adapted to every taste and disposition. The one sent, however, returned without success. No. 2 was dispatched, with no better result, and again No. 3, and so on until all had gone and come back without their man. The merchant now determined to go himself, and finding that brandy and water and free tickets to the theater were of no avail, for the country trader did not take one or go to the other, he was reduced to the necessity of employing a ruse, which, as the sequel shows, was simple as well as effectual. On taking his departure after a pleasant interview the merchant took care to commit the "mistake" of taking the trader's hat instead of his own. Next morning, as was expected, the merchant received a prompt visit at his store from the trader, who came to look up the hat which he supposed had been hurriedly exchanged. This was what the merchant wanted, and through this means he sold a good bill of goods and secured a regular customer.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

Just previous to the opening of the meeting Elder Juneberry Davis and Judge Holdback Johnson got into a dispute as to whether the crow-bar belonged to the Glacial Epoch or the Drift Period, and after some hot words had passed the Elder punched the Judge on the nose and received a crack on the jaw in return. Brother Gardner came in as they were pulled apart, but he seemed to take no notice of the affair and nothing was said until the meeting opened. Then he looked around the hall and observed:

"If Elder Juneberry Davis an' Judge Heldback Johnson am in de hall to-night I should like to spoke a few remarks to 'em."

Both gentlemen walked forward to the platform with anxiety depicted on their faces, and the President continued:

"Elder Davis, when did dat Glacial Epoch take place?'

"I dunno, sah."

"Judge Holdback, what do you know 'bout de Drift Period?"

"I reckon dar' was a good deal o' driftin' aroun', sah."

"Yes, I s'pose dar' was. Didn't happen to drift any 'taters an' meat your way, did it?"

"No, sah."

"Elder Davis, did dat Glacial Epoch pay up any of your back rent or git new shoes fur de chillen?"

"No, sah."

"Dat's 'nuff; you kin boaf sot down. While I blame two old members like you for sottin' a bad example befo' de club, I must at de same time acknowledge dat it am only de weakness of human natur'. Moas' of us would sooner fight over de sige of de world dan to resent a straight insult.

"We would argy longer to convince a man about de size of Noah's ark dan to convert him to our religun of de present day.

"We let our chil'en go bar'fut while we hunt fur evidence to convict de Gauls of shiftlessness.

"We spend hours assertin' an' denyin' dat de moon am inhabited, while fifteen minutes used to fix de bottom hinge on de front gait am looked upon as time frown away.

"While we sot an' wonder why Sodom and Gomorrah didn't behave deirselves an' escape destruckshun, de ole woman scrapes de bottom of de flour-bar'l, an' de fiah goes out in de kitchen stove.

"Jist what sige de crow-bar belongs to, or who invented it, or why it was invented, am questions which needn't trouble any member of dis club. De fack dat de crow-bar am heah wid us should satisfy all. Let us now proceed to attack de bizness which has called us together.

THANKS

The Secretary announced the receipt of a Japanese newspaper called the Rom ji Zas-shi, published at Tokio. The proceedings of the Lime-Kiln Club at one of its January meetings was as follows:

"Brother Gardner konnichi no arisama taru kaku no gotoku ni gaikoku kosai no shigeki wo ukete, bummei no shimpo wa hi wo ote sumiyaka naru ni, shin-jibutsu no masumasu waga ni yunyu shi kitaru wa ikioi no shikarashimuru tokoro nari to su Giveadam Jones ni waga kokumin ga sono shin-jibutsu ni meiaho wo kudasu ni atari, onoono katte shidai naru moji we moohiite, onoono tokito no imi wo arawasu koto ata wazaru toki wa; mei-jitsu no aida ni soi wo shozuru mono zokuzoku idete, shorai ni ikanaru keka wo shozuka bakari-shirubekarazaru nari. Omou ni, shorai wa masumasu bunji jo no hansatsu wo zoka, tani ni kosei no gakusha wo Pickles Smith wa Samuel Shin kono kotoba wa nani to in imi wo shimesu mono naru ka, kono kotoba ni wa sushu aru ga isure ni baki ka nado to ichi ji ikku no tame ni sono imi wo sensaku suru ni hijo on kushin wo yesuru naran Shika nomi narazu moji no nan-i wa ikkoku no keizai ni oite tasho no kankei ari to su. Waydown Bebee oyoso ga gakumon wo shugyo sono chishiki wo hattatsu suru ni atarite, dai ichi ni sono shugyo hattatsu no nakadachi taru bunji ni oite tadachi ni sono mi we jubun ni akiraka ni suru koto wo ezaru toki wa.

On motion of Judge Baldy Cahiff the Secretary was instructed to return the thanks of the club to Seko Naohiko, Tanaka Toyotara and Romaji Kai, the editors and proprietors of the Romaji Zasshi.

DON'T KNOW HIM.

A communication from Talbot, Mich., stated that:

"About four weeks ago a colored man struck this town who gave his name as Gen Montgomery Scott, and claimed to be a member of the Lime-Kiln Club and a cousin of the King of Dahomey. The General was selling what he termed 'Scott's Death to Corns,' together with a cream tooth paste. With every box or bottle sold for twenty-five cents he gave a photograph of Brother Gardner. He was here about two weeks, and then suddenly skipped. Among the thirty or forty colored people who purchased his corn-salve every single man has been rendered a cripple; those who used the tooth-paste find their teeth ready to fall out. You will soon receive a visit from a Talbot lawyer, who will be authorized to settle this case with your club for the sum of $40 000. We are good-natured and long-suffering, but we propose to put a stop to this sort of business.

TWO HUNDRED INDIGNANT CITIZENS."

The Secretary said that he had carefully consulted the rolls, but had failed to find the name of Gen. Scott thereon. It was likely that he was one of the dozen impostors traveling around the country and using the name of the club to further their ends.

CHARTER GRANTED

A petition signed by sixty-four colored residents of Lunenburg, N. S., set forth the following facts:

1. They sighed for intellectual progression.

2. They had no place to hang out o' nights.

3 They felt that they could do the whole continent good.

4. Their watchword was: "De Taller Candle Nebber Explodes."

And they would humbly petition that authority be granted them to organize a Lime-Kiln Club, and a charter granted them to work to the thirty-first degree.

The petition was reccommended by the Warden and Counsellors of Lunenburg County, together with Capt. A. J Wolf, S. Watson Oxner, F B Wade, Dr. C. C. Aitken and James Dowling. On motion of Judge Chewse the petition was granted and the Secretary instructed to forward the charter.

NOT CARRIED.

Waydown Bebee then offered the following preamble and resolution:

"*Whereas*, Medical science has demonstrated de fack dat de habit of drinkin' ice-water has a tendency to bring on heart disease, lumbago, liver complaint, insomnia and Mr. Bright's disease; now darfore

"*Resolved*, Dat dis Lime-Kiln Club not only abstains from ice-water doorin' de comin' summer, but it advises de cull'd people of dis kentry to do de same thing."

Prof. Ambidexter Smith, Giveadam Jones, Samuel Shin and Sir John Skinner opposed the resolution, while Elder Toots, Whalebone Howker, Cæsar Johnston and others favored it, and upon a vote being taken a tie was the result. Brother Gardner said he did not care to take the responsibility of a decision on his shoulders, and suggested as a compromise that Sundown Davis be submitted to a series of experiments from May to October to determine the matter. The suggestion was accepted and the resolution withdrawn.

MILITARY REPORT

Col. Erastus White, of the Committee on Military Affairs, reported that his committee had carefully investigated the subject of defenses, as required by a late resolution and had reached the following conclusion:

1 In case of war the enemy's fleet could easily bombard any city on the coast. We would therefore suggest that all these cities be moved back fourteen mile.

2. The enemy would have no trouble in landing troops on our shores. The only trouble would be in getting any off them alive again. The only suggestion we have to offer is that Ben Butler be notified to be on hand early in the morning.

3 If a new Paradise Hall be erected it should be placed at least twelve miles from any spot accessible to the gun-boats.

4. We don't want a war, but if one happens to fall out of a tree and hit us we shan't run away.

5. It is better to apologize than to get licked. This advice is for such nations as may feel like knocking the chip off our shoulder.

The report was accepted and adopted, and all unfinished business being placed on a shelf to dry, the meeting adjourned.

The Good Die Young.

The right kind of a fellow is modest and mellow
And generous and brave and benign;
His nature's apparent and clear and transparent like yours, gentle reader, and mine.
He has no verbosity, no tongue tortuosity, and
he never is boastful and loud;
He is gentle and quiet and plain in his diet and
never gets mad in a crowd;
He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic, and spends his spare evenings at home;
He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of virtue
like the author and proprietor of this pome;
He don't play the fiddle, part his hair in the
middle, nor dress like an Anglican dude.
When he goes to a party with Meigs or McCarty he never is noisy and rude;
He lives in frugality and sweet conjugality,
and wants pie but two times a day;
He never eats onions nor treads on your bunions nor growls when you get in his way;
He's wise and he's witty, persevering and gritty, and has a magnificent head;
He's all right and sweetness, he's thorough completeness, he's perfection in short—but
he's dead!



WHAT'S ALL THIS NOISE AND BUSTLE ABOUT?

PEOPLE.

Mark Twain is talked of for Mayor of Hartford.

Henry Ward Beecher is out West on a "last" lecturing tour.

The belle of Bath, M. T., measures fourteen inches long and has been elected the captainoy of a base ball nine.

Dr. Burney Yeo, of London, reports a curious observation that there are people who usually drink tea without injury, but in whom, when in a depressed mental condition, it occasions indigestion and palpitation of the heart.

Baron Tennyson has been in great trouble over the sickness of his second son, Lionel, who contracted the Indian fever during a recent visit to Earl Dufferin, but according to accounts the young man was in a fair way to recovery.

It is admitted that the receptions given by Secretary and Mrs. Whitney at Washington have been the most interesting gatherings of the season there, although Mrs. Cleveland's luncheons have had the charming merit of originality.

Oscar Wilde's mother, a poetess and bright woman who writes stories and poems and from whom Oscar derives his literary ability, has completed the translation of what is considered an important collection of Irish legends.

Physiologists who hold that the world is deteriorating should remember that little Kitty Austin walked the other day from Clarasburg, Md., to Rockville, 18 miles, and expressed herself as being as fresh as a cricket. Miss Kitty was 83 last day.

Mr. C. F. Gunther, of Chicago, has one of the largest and most valuable collections of autographs in this country. Mr. Gunther is a baker, but he prides himself more highly on his rolls of original manuscripts, which include Payne's manuscript of "Home, Sweet Home," and many other valuable specimens.

Lampasas Jake, the cowboy revivalist who is doing successful work in New Mexico, was, it is said, never in church before in his life. He is described as a tall, loose-jointed fellow, with a full beard covering his cheeks, a big mouth, a high forehead, and a voice that might be heard a mile if there was right.

Frank R. Stockton insists that the odd characters in his stories are drawn from real life, and that the odd Persons in "Rudder Grange" was actually a servant girl in his family, while his "Mrs. Null," was a Virginia lady whose husband killed himself rather than live with her.

The Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar has entrusted several of the most distinguished grammarians and philologists of Jena, Weimar and Eisenach with the work of revising the German vocabulary, studying the necessity of introducing into the same foreign words and deciding whether such words should be Germanized.

Queen Victoria has decided to visit Liverpool some time during May in connection with the International Exhibition which opened in that city. Her Majesty's visit to Liverpool took place October 1, when she was accompanied by the Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and the Princesses Alice and Helena.

The Prince of Wales is said to be troubled with chronic dyspepsia. Too much feasting will bring a prince as well as a pauper to grief. The stomach of royalty differs in no way from the stomach of every day folk. As the Prince sets the fashion in England dyspepsia should be very popular there now. In fact, no real "swell" can afford to be without it.

Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi told the Nineteenth Century Club that woman has been "discursive and superficial" in her mode of mind, because she has always three things to think of, the pot on the fire, the baby and the expected husband coming home to a stew. Whereupon one of the fashionable ladies, of whom the audience was largely composed, whispered to her neighbor, "Neither the pot, the baby nor the husband ever trouble me. Do they you?"

The number of suicides at Monaco seems to be increasing at an alarming rate. Many of the noblest families of Austria have been thrown into mourning by the death of their sons at Monte Carlo, who, after losing even 1,000 at the gaming table, blew his brains out in the doorway of Monsieur Blanc's establishment on the 20th February last. It was announced on good authority that the Italian Consul of Monaco has just been sent for at Rome for falsifying, and in some way totally suppressing, the reports of the deaths by suicide at Monte Carlo of Italians.

Royalists Learning to Labor.

Prince Ludwig, of Battenberg, who, like the Russian princes, has been taught a handicraft, was lately initiated into the mysteries of printing. Having mastered the business he taught it to his wife, and the princely pair have just set up in business and printed a book of 200 pages, entitled "My Journey to Bulgaria." The edition of this little volume, which is intended only for private circulation, is the Countess Maria, of Erbach, Schoenberg, Prince Alexander's sister. The Knights of Labor would hardly approve of Prince and Princess Ludwig's competition, but they could find little fault with their printing.

A Single Trial

Is all that is needed to prove that Nerviline is the most rapid and effective remedy in the world for pain. Its cost is 10 cents for a trial bottle. A single trial bottle will prove Nerviline to be infinitely efficacious as an external or internal remedy, and for pain of every description has no equal. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents. Avoid substitutes.

The pay of a second lieutenant in the French army is but $37.80 per month, but his sword knot costs $5.

There is something exquisite in an Arab's reply to the European traveler who he asked him if he had just crossed the desert—"Wal, now you call my attention to the fact, I guess I did pass risin' ground."

THE FARM

Plowing.

Farmers, as a general rule, says one of them in a recent letter, do not take pains enough with this part of their farm work. I am convinced that I can get more clear profit from an acre that is well plowed than from an acre that is only half plowed. What I mean by half plowed is where it is plowed by guess, deep here and shallow there, a wide furrow here and a narrow one there, with the furrows standing on edges or turned over very flat. We can do good plowing just as easily and just as fast as we can do it over.

The first thing in good plowing is to commence right. In marking out a bed I use two stakes, one at the opposite end of the field from which I begin to plow and the other about eight rods from this toward the place where I begin. Get the stakes in line with the furrow where you start, and then sight some object away beyond the first stake, so that you set in exact line with the stakes and furrow where you begin, and then go ahead with the plow until you come to the first stake. Stop and take the stake down and lay it to one side out of the way, and then go ahead again, taking the end stake and the object beyond for your guide. In plowing the first two times around set your plow-wheel so as not to plow more than 4½ inches deep. After you have gone thus far adjust your wheel so as to plow the depth you wish to have your plowing done. By plowing as I have described we avoid the high ridge furrow we would have if we plowed the first two times around as deep as we plow the rest of the bed.

In plowing the first two furrows (the first time around) we have two essential things to look after. First, to do our plowing right; second, to turn the furrows over in good shape, and have the edges of the furrows meet and set firmly together. This will prevent the grass from growing up between the furrows to a great extent. Now you can go ahead and finish up our bed. Be careful to keep the furrows straight and the full width the entire length of the field. If you hold your plow firm and steady your furrows will be as straight as a line. Keep your beds the same width at both ends of the field, and then when we come to finish we have only one furrow the entire length of the field to turn out. This, I think, is much better than to have one end finished by turning from one to five furrows on the other end to turn out yet. Right here I would like to say a word which I consider very important in doing a good job of plowing. It is this: I consider it very essential that the driver and team understand each other very well. If you have a good, strong, well-kept team, and one that is steady and willing to pull, I see no reason why we can't do our plowing in a workmanlike manner.

Sowing Grass Seed.

The amount of seed required for an acre of ground intended for grass cannot be properly estimated, although most farmers sow a given quantity every year without giving proper consideration to the quality of the seed or the condition of the soil. The soil may be in excellent condition to-day for seeding, but may require double the quantity of seeds in two or three days after. In the first place, seed will not germinate unless the proper conditions are favorable for so doing. When the ground is hard, as is sometimes the case when grass seed is sown on growing grain, there are a great many forces against the seed. Birds eat much of it, while a large portion of it rots on the surface. In such cases a large quantity of seed is necessary. Many of the poor "catches" of clover are due to not using enough in seeding. A light harrow passed over the field immediately after the seeding, when the ground is hard, will not only cover the seed, but greatly benefit the grain crop. When grain is sown in the spring the grass seed should be sown at the same time, in order that both may have the advantage of the thorough preparation of the soil, and less seed will then be required. Even a "brushing" of the field after sowing grass seed is better than simply scattering it on the surface. It is not too late for seed yet, nor should the opportunities be thrown away of taking advantage of the spring rains. In sowing seed do not trust entirely to the sower, and there will be a better chance of the seed germinating.

The Cruelties of Heathenism.

On his way to the centre of Africa, Mr. S. Arnot wrote from Bihe as follows to Mr. Sanders at Bailundu, concerning "a native barbarity": "A few days ago I met with a little boy, about eight years of age, who belongs to Ruskit's town close by, going about with both his hands in a sad mess. The left one was completely distorted and three of the fingers jointed together in one large mass, the palm bulging forward. The arm above the wrist was skinned and also the right hand. I found that this youngster had been out visiting at the king's town or somewhere near there. The boy in playing about had stolen some beans belonging to a daughter of Jamba Yamina, the king, they call her Naroma Cunengile, who, to punish the child for stealing her beans, put his hands into a pot of boiling water. I have seen something of that work before, and from the state of the child's hand she must have kept the left hand, at least, for a few seconds in the water. The poor little fellow, smart and good-looking, is injured for life, and this creature in woman's shape has not been called in question for her cruelty. If you are passing here at any time, you could see the child; the boiled hand beggars description."

To this Mr. Sanders adds:—

"People talk of the innocence of the heathen, but they only need to live in a heathen land to learn that 'the dark places of the earth are full of the inhabitants of cruelty.' What do you think of a man taking his hands full of dried grass, setting it on fire and then applying it to the naked shoulders and breast of his wife, simply because his beans were not cooked quite as soon as he thought they ought to be? This has happened here in Chilumi.

A royal battle took place between a bull and a buck, the latter weighing over 200 pounds, on the farm of the Hon. Oscar Turner in Ballard county, Kentucky. The two were found dead. The bull had received seven thrusts from the horns of the buck, the last being through the heart.

SPRING SPARKLES.

Der cyclone vos no goot—he vas some eavesdropper.

Signs of Spring—Bull frogs, and other croak cusses.

"Does death end all?" Alas, no; there is the monument subscription-fund.

There are plenty of bandits in Peru yet, and they are giving as much trouble as the brass bandits in this country.

We have received a little poem entitled "Will the Spring Time Come?" We shall not publish it, as we are anxious for Spring time and don't want to do anything to delay it.

"Did you ever see anything like this?" said a young lady at a church fair, when raffling was in progress. "Only once," replied he. "When was that, dear?" "Once on a train out West, when it was robbed by bandits," was the gentle response.

Caller: "The little one is sleepy, isn't she? Where shou'd little girls go when they are sleepy, Edith?' Edith (drowsily): "I don't know—I'se tired." Mamma: "Don't know darling? what are beds made for?' Edith: "To sweep dirt under, I guess."

If your biography is to be written, my son, do thejwork yourself. If somebody else should write it he might accidentally wander into truth now and then and spoil the whole thing. A biography is valuable in indirect ratio to the amount of truth it contains.

One little girl was heard to say to a playmate: "When I grow up I m going to be a school-teacher." "Well, I'm going to be a mamma, and have six children." "When they come to school to me I'm going to whip 'em," "You mean thing! What have they ever done to you?"

That was a cautious old tramp who, upon being asked whether he would have a drink of whisky, as he was beginning a job of sawing wood, or would have it when he had finished it, answe ed: "Well, mum, I think I'll take it now. There has been a pile of sudden deaths la ely."

Student—"Well, we treated the patient in a most approved way." Doctor—"How?" Student—"Well, we put him on milk diet; then he was put on wine: then we put him on electrical treatment; then we put him on quinine, and now—" Doctor—"You will put him on ice."

Doctor—"You need more sleep, my friend; that is the whole trouble with you; what is your business?" Patient—"I'm a policeman." Doctor—"Then it must be something else, but I surely thought it was loss of sleep. After all, perhaps you don't take enough exercise."

A young married lady who moved into the country from a city home considered keeping hens a pleasant and profitable duty. As she became more absorbed in the pursuit her enthusiasm increased, and "hens" made a favorite subject of her thoughts and conversation. During one of her animated descriptions of success, a friend inquired: "Are your hens good hens?" "Oh, yes," she replied in a delighted tone, "they haven't laid a bad egg yet."

"We feel," writes a Western editor, "that an apology is due to Widow Grimes. In our issue of last week we stated that she had eloped with an 18-year-old man. The truth is that she was thrown from an 8-year-old mare, which she was riding in a lope, and which slipped and fell. Mistakes will happen in the best-regulated newspaper-offices, and we are confident that when we state the item was sent over a telephone-wire no other apology will be needed."

It is said to be Japanese etiquette for a gentleman caller never to leave the house of a lady friend until she has given him the signal for departure. There are a great many young men in this country who never leave the house of a lady friend until she gives the signal, but it is not etiquette. And it is not healthy, either. It deprives both parties of too much sleep. Sometimes the signal is so long delayed that the old folks are compelled to give it. And that is not very healthy either—especially for the young man.

Chicago Damsel (to New York dude who has been talking about "dear old London, doncherknow')—"Are you a relation of the Browns, of London, Mr. Brown?" Mr. B—"Naw; fact is, ye know, Miss Benton, my name is Van Duzen-Brown—with a hyphen, doncherknow; and I pwefer to be called Mistah Van Duzen-Brown." Chicago Damsel (sympathizingly)—"Oh, I am so sorry, Mr. Brown; but we're so particular in the West, and really I haven't been introduced to the Van Duzen half of you yet."

Two newly-fledged physicians met the other day, and the following highly interesting conversation ensued; "Ah! good morning, doctor." "Good morning, doctor." "And how are you to-day, doctor?" "I'm all right. Got a good case of meningitis at your hospital, doctor?" "Yes; come down and take a look at it, doctor. Anything special up your way, doctor?" "Man fell from scaffolding and broke his neck two days ago; still alive; may get over it. Please to have you call, doctor." "Thank you; I will, doctor. Good-day, doctor." "Good-day, doctor."

Mrs. Snugmuch (who is the first guest to arrive) to her hostess—"And so you expect Mrs. Dash? Fine woman, very fine woman; though, between ourselves, a trifle loud. And, really, she shouldn't go on as she does with young Mr. Milds. And he's coming, too? Nice fellow, extremely nice fellow, if he does make me think of a monkey every time I look at him. And Miss Jelle? Lovely girl! Pity she's so very plain and unpleasantly rude. And Ritewell, the author? Clever man, but horribly conceited. And Mrs. Wood? Ah, there's a charming old lady! I admire her so much for this reason: You never hear her say a word against anybody."

He said: "Gentlemen of the jury, charging a jury is a new business to me, as this is my first case. You have heard all the evidence, as well as myself; you have also heard what the learned counsel have said. If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you your verdict will be for the plaintiff; but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, then you will give a verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me, and don't believe what either of them have said, then I'll be hanged if I know what you will do. Constable, take charge of the jury."

STODDARD'S MULE.

A Story of How It Broke Ferryman Daggett's Business.

Many years ago down in Idaho, during a gold excitement, a good many men went into the country to make money outside the gold hunting industry. Their idea was to make the old fellows delve for the gold while they appropriated it afterward. Rollin Daggett, afterwards Nevada's congressman, says the Carson (Nev) Appeal, established a ferryboat on a small creek and named the place "Death's Ford," at the same time inventing a musty legend to the effect that it was thus named because so many lives had been lost in the attempt to cross it. The stream was not over a dozen yards wide and the water nowhere over two feet deep, but he rigged up a flatboat and pulled it back and forth by a rope contrivance. Whenever prospectors crossed he regaled them with horrible tales of the treachery of the stream, and the remorseless quicksands which had drawn so many men and mules to terrible deaths.

In the night when he ferried people over he would caution them not to get too near the edge of the boat, as a fall overboard was certain death. By letting the dim old lantern go out and making slow time he frequently impressed the passengers with the idea that the stream was half a mile wide; For night trips he charged $5, but if the wind was high and the weather bad he struck sanguine prospecters for much larger sums. In the daytime $1 was his modest charge.

He went along in this way for several months, the men who rushed to the hills looking upon him as the benefactor to his race by this conquering of so formidable an obstacle to travel as "Death's Ford." One day Charlie Stoddard, the prometer, appeared on the bank with a mule and boarded the flatboat to cross. In the midst of the stream, just when the ferryman was telling how dangerous the place was, the mule grew restless and fell overboard. One leg caught on a rope and he got his head under water, and, unable to extricate himself, was drowned. When he was cut loose he lay there in the middle of "Death's Ford" half out of water so that all who came along saw what a miserable sham the ferry was, and that any four-footed animal could walk across. Daggett tried to get the mule away but he was too heavy to budge, and so he lay there in sight for weeks, until Daggett's business as ferryman was ruined. That's the reason old Dag hardly ever speaks to Charlie Stoddard when he meets him.

Unpleasant Camping Out.

On the plains of Afghanistan, in Central Asia, a joint commission of Englishmen and Russians is slowly laying down the boundary line which, it is hoped, will mark the farthest limit of Russian progress southward on the road toward the English possessions in India.

A correspondent who is with the commission writes to the London "Pioneer" an account of the cold weather which has been experienced. Those who have enjoyed the delights of camping out in the long summer vacation will perhaps shiver a little at this story of tent life in the valley of the Oxus:

On the night of the 23rd of December the thermometer went down to 2 deg. below zero. "One's breath froze into ice on one's pillow, and many of us found it difficult to sleep despite all the clothes we could pile on. I my self was awoke toward morning by a loud report, which I found was caused by the bursting of a bottle of what had been drinking water, but which had turned into a block of ice and burst under my bed, and once awake the cold was too intense to get to sleep again. At nine in the morning the thermometer was still only at 6 deg., and it continued to freeze all the day through, despite the sun. In the afternoon I was out shooting with the sun full on my face, yet my breath froze on my moustache the whole time. The poor cook, I think, had the hardest time of it. His eggs, he says, are all frozen hard, and he can make nothing of them; and further, as fast as he roasts his joint on one side it freezes, he says, on the other. I confess, though, that I did not witness the latter. Writing with ink, of course, is an utter impossibility—every ink pot in camp contains simply a solid block of ice, and it is no use in thawing it, as it freezes on the paper before it has time to dry. I am writing this, therefore, in pencil. It is wonderful how well the men and followers are standing the cold, but a liberal issue of meat and tea and sugar seems to make them all proof against any thing. I must say, though, that they are precious quiet in the mornings, and loath indeed to get up; their ablutions, too, I dare say, are few and far between, but really I cannot blame them. When it comes to our having to thaw our tooth brush every time we have to use it, and when everything around is frozen hard, little wonder that the poor Hindu is chary of touching water. The bheesties, I think, I pity most. They can fill their mussucks certainly at the running canal, although even that is frozen over, but by the time they get back into camp the water they are carrying is frozen, and absolutely refuses to run out of the mussuck again.

Disraeli's Assurance.

A little volume has recently been published made up of the correspondence of Lord Beaconsfield with his sister in the years 1832-1842. This man's career was indeed wonderful, and it is interesting to observe the young Hebrew novelist, Benjamin Disraeli, foretelling his subsequent career. His firm belief in his talents is thus expressed in a letter written to his sister in 1833:

Went to the House of Commons to hear Bulwer adjourn the House; was there yesterday afternoon during the whole debate—one of the finest we have had for years. Bulwer spoke, but he is physically disqualified for an orator, and, in spite of all his exertions, can never succeed. He was heard with great attention, and is evidently backed by a party. Heard Macaulay's best speech, Shiel, and Charles Grant. Macaulay admirable; but between ourselves I could floor them all. This entre nous: I was never more confident of anything than that I could carry everything before me in that House. The time will come!"

His [illegible] Beaconsfield, the editor of the collection, adds with evident pride this foot-note: "Thirty-five years after he was Prime Minister."

Caged Fires.

The fate of the *Oregon* has shown the danger to be dreaded from water, and the more fortunate experience of the steamer *Crystal* only two months ago, suggests the peril in which a vessel may be placed by fire. In the case of the *Crystal* the bulkheads were undoubtedly of great assistance.

On January 11 John Gray, the steward, thought he could feel unusual heat in his room. He waited until 8 o'clock, and then went into the chief officer's room to report his suspicions. When he opened the stateroom door he was met by a dense cloud of smoke, and with difficulty aroused the mate. A volume of smoke was pouring in at a small hole bored through the bulkhead to allow a telegraph wire to run from the forward steering wheel to the after one, and it was four hours before the mate was returned to consciousness. The second officer, whose room was abaft the mate's with a similar aperture in the bulkhead, was also unconscious. The vessel was then 700 miles east of Newfoundland.

When the full extent of the danger was made known to Captain Stannard, he at once ordered all the openings described to be closed up and the hatches battened down. The ship is divided into four water-tight compartments, with iron bulkheads seperating them. That one where the fire was located was about forty feet long, and reached from the upper deck to the keelson. There were stowed bales of jute, carpets, paper stock and burlap, and Captain Stannard rightly concluded it to be useless to attempt to distinguish the fire with water. The smoke from the smoldering mass permeated every corner of the vessel and made it impossible for the men to remain below decks. Several of them were prostrated during the passage and had to be cared for in the engine room.

A consultation of the officers was held, and all but the captain thought it advisable to make for St. John's or Halifax. Some dissatisfaction was expressed when Captain Stannard made up his mind that he would bring the vessel to New York.

The succeeding ten days and nights were filled with apprehension. The decks are of iron covered with wood, and it was feared that before reaching port the heat would force its way upward to the deck and give vent to the smoldering flames. Both fore and aft bulkheads of the compartment containing the fire, it was feared, would give way, and then the flames would have a clean sweep fore and aft. But with a steady courage and admirable coolness the captain continued on his course and quieted the fear of his crew.

"I have been at sea many years and have suffered shipwreck," he said, "but never was I placed in so terrible a position as on this passage. Sailors can fight all the elements except fire. In a gale of wind, so occupied are the crew with their duties that they have but little time to think of danger, but in this case all know their fearful peril."

The consignees are much pleased with the manner in which Captain Stannard acted, and say that to his determination is due the safe arrival of the ship. The damage to the cargo is said to be in the neighborhood of $10 000, mostly covered by insurance

The Deadly Knife in Sicily.

A horrible deed of blood committed near Girgenti gives an illustration of the use of the knife in the Island of Sicily. Two butchers, father and son, of the name of Indelicato, who kept a shop in that town, not long since took two brothers, named Alfonso and Giovanni Cannetonis into partnership. Before long the Cannetonis began to trade in lambs' carcasses separately on their own account, and disagreements arose, which ultimately led to a collision between Baldassare Indelicato and Alfonso Cannetoni. They drew their butcher's knives from their belts on each other. Alfonso aimed a well-directed blow at Baldassare. He parried it with his left arm, which was cut to the bone, and at the same instant drove his knife into the heart of Alfonso, who fell dead on the spot. At that moment a young son of Alfonso, aged 19, came up with a bludgeon to his father's assistance. Baldassare struck him to the ground, and then cut his throat across, "as he would have slaughtered a sheep." Mad with rage, Baldassare then rushed into the shop, and taking Giovanni the brother of Alfonso, by surprise, killed him with a slash across the abdomen. Turning then to leave the shop, he inflicted a serious wound on a person just entering. All this occurred within the space of four minutes, the result of the collision being three persons killed and two wounded.

Servants in India.

"In India," said a gentleman with an Oriental tan on his face, "the customs with regard to the servants are somewhat peculiar. When a man is invited to a dinner party, or is sitting at the table in his boarding-house, his own 'bearer,' or body servant, stands behind his chair to wait upon him. The exigencies of the feast often make it necessary for a bearer to serve somebody other than his master, but on such occasions the guest is expected to overlook any shortcomings of which the attendant may be guilty; for in India the rule, 'Insult my servant, and you insult me,' is acknowledged everywhere. Once at a boarding-house on the Cheuringee road, in Calcutta, I saw a bearer who was serving a stout, choleric Englishman with curry, spill a little of the copper-colored mixture on his trousers. Furiously turning around, the angry Briton found that the delinquent was not his own bearer, but the employee of a gentleman sitting at the other side of the table. 'Well, sir,' he said to his vis-a-vis, 'I won't kick your servant, but, by god, sir, I'll kick my own!' and an astonished and innocent bearer, who was twenty feet away when the offence was committed, was ignominiously kicked out of the room."

Four Years of Faithful Service.

"Patrick, are you sure you can handle a pair of horses if they're a little vicious?"

"Be gorra, I can, sur."

"How long were you in your last place?"

"Four years, sur."

"That speaks well for you. You don't drink?"

"Whisky, do you mean? Sure, niver a drop passed my lips darin' all that time, sur."

"Good for you, Patrick. Oh, by the by, where were you during those four years?"

"I was in jail, sur."

FEEDING ON HUMAN FLESH.

Awful Sufferings of Four Canadian Fishermen in an Open Boat.

Full details of the terrible story of cannibalism have been obtained from only one of the survivors who is able to speak of the affair. The boat landed at Louisburg, N. S., the other afternoon, with two exhausted survivors. A ghastly sight met the gaze of the crowd that assembled about the boat when from beneath the piece of canvas covering them in the stern were brought to light the remains of James McDonald and Angus McDonald. The former was in a frightfully mutilated condition. The right arm was missing from the elbow, the throat was cut and hacked in a sickening manner and two great pieces of flesh had been chopped, as by a knife, from each thigh. In the bottom of the boat in a pool of blood, which washed to and fro with the motion of the waves, lay three

LARGE PIECES OF HUMAN FLESH

that had been bitten, partly masticated and then spat out. The spectacle was of a nature witnessed but once in a lifetime, and the feelings of those looking on were so wrought with horror that the strongest in the crowd turned away, unable to stand it any longer. The two half-perished survivors of the terrible voyage are Colin Chisholm, of Harbor Bouche, N. S., and Angus McEachern, of Long Point, Strait of Canso. Chisholm told the following story: "We belonged to the American fishing schooner Cisely H. Low, Captain McKenzie. The vessel had fourteen hands altogether, and sailed from Gloucester on Wednesday March 15. After a fair passage we arrived on the Western banks on the succeeding Tuesday. On the Monday following, about eight o'clock in the morning, McEachern and myself left the vessel to attend to our trawls in company with another dory containing the two McDonalds. While at our work fog suddenly shut down, hiding the vessel from our view. As soon as the trawls were all set we started to find the schooner, and in trying to do so fell in with the other boat. No answer came to our signals and we concluded

WE WERE LOST.

We kept in company all day and night and until noon of the following day, when the McDonalds got into our dory and we set the other adrift after securing her oars. We observed a sail but could not attract their attention. We had neither food nor water and began to suffer awfully. On Thursday evening James McDonald, who was more thinly clad than the rest and had been gradually growing weaker and weaker from hunger and exposure, felt that he was dying, and looking at the three of us from the stern where he was lying, said in a voice I shall never forget, "Good by! good by, mates! I am dying." These were his last words. We kept his body, thinking the rest of us might yet be rescued. We kept on in the direction we thought the land lay, though every stroke was weaker than the last, and none knew at what moment one of us would give up in despair. On Friday, after James McDonald died, Angus McDonald said he was starving and thirsty, and that as he must have something to eat and drink he was going

TO DRINK JIM'S BLOOD.

He had no sooner uttered the words than he seized his knife and cut off Jim's arm; sucking some of the blood and eating some of the flesh. Then looking at me with his mouth smeared and with a piece of flesh in his hand, he asked me if I would have some, remarking at the time that the blood tasted like cream, I tasted it, and at once spat it out, saying if I was to die within an hour I would neither eat the flesh or drink the blood. In the afternoon Angus again turned to me and said:—'I am going to cut Jim's throat to get some more blood.' I begged him not to do so, saying:—"For God's sake, whatever else you do, don't cut his throat. Do what you like, but don't do that." In the morning we found he had cut the dead man's throat, and, not finding any blood there, had also cut pieces of flesh out of his left thigh. His hunger and thirst not being then appeased, Angus cut another piece of flesh out of Jim's right thigh and during Saturday

ATE SEVERAL PIECES.

Mr. McEachern attempted to eat some, but could not. The taste made him sick. On Saturday night, "having kept rowing, we met a quantity of drift ice and we were then, I should judge, sixty miles east southeast of Guyon Island. By this time Angus McDonald, I noticed, was becoming crazy and going aft to try to get him to lay down, he picked up an oar and struck me twice, but not hurting me much. Sometime afterward McEachern and myself lay down to sleep. At daylight we awoke, to find that Angus McDonald had thrown all the oars overboard. We took the thwarts and paddled through the ice searching for the oars, and at last found five of them. All day Sunday we rowed through the ice as best our weakness would permit us. About noon

ANGUS DIED INSANE,

never having spoken after striking me the previous day. As evening drew near we made out what afterwards proved to be Guyon Island, but darkness coming on and squalls setting in we were then unable to find it. We lay down to sleep but cold and anxiety to reach land made sleep impossible. All night long the waves beat over us, and when dawn broke at last we were covered with ice and hardly able to move, but land was now close by, and by strenuous efforts we managed to make gradual headway. About ten o'clock on Monday morning our dory grounded on the beach of the island, and the lighthouse keeper, who had observed us through the ice, came down with his two boys and carried us up to his house. Neither of us was able to walk when we were assisted to land; the feet of both of us had turned purple and raw and were horribly swollen. After we got into the ice we used to suck it to allay our thirst, and that was the only thing we had in the shape of water for over eight days. Now it is all over, and I am very thankful to God for having been preserved."

The codfish continues to grow indefinitely, without regard to age, so long as it has a plentiful supply of food. The eldest codfish are the largest, and they sometimes grow to be as long as a man is high. They swim about near the bottom of the sea, not often ascending to the surface, feeding on all sorts of animal life, such as crabs, shell fish and other small fish, but not on vegetable.

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL 29, 1886

THE KEPPEL TRAGEDY.

Our readers will remember an item in the STANDARD a few weeks ago in reference to the burning of a house in Keppel township, near Wiarton, in which two men—Jas. A. Bailey and a hired man, whose name is unknown—perished in the flames.

A *post mortem* examination was held and marks of violence found on the bodies, and evidence going to show that a murder had been committed, and that the house was set on fire to cover the black deed.

Detective Rogers has since been working up the case, and has succeeded in unravelling the mystery so far as to the confession of one who knows the secret and the arrest of the supposed guilty parties who are now in Owen Sound gaol.

The parties arrested are Ellen McCleary, a girl who lives next door to the burned house; Charles McCleary, her brother; James King, and John Wilson. The evidence so far point strongly to the guilt of the two last named. Other witnesses are expected to throw further light on the affair.

Bailey was not murdered for money but through jealousy.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY.

The young people of the Methodist congregation of this place met on Monday evening last in the basement of the church and formed themselves into a society with the following officers:—

Mr. F. Porter, President.
" J. E. Crone, 1st Vice-President
Miss S. Armstrong, 2nd do.
Mr. W. T. Jackman, Secretary.
Miss L. Rorke, Treasurer.

DIRECTORS:

R. O. Whitby, J. R. Mathews, Miss S. Davis, Miss Purvis, and the above officers, with power to add to their number.

Their first work is to raise funds by subscription and otherwise, to fence the church premises and improve its surroundings. All the young people of the congregation are considered members of this society, and are expected to be co-workers.

The next meeting will be on Monday evening next after Bible class, in the basement, when a large attendance is requested.

Glenelg Statistics.

SUPPLIED BY E. RUTLEDGE, THE ASSESSOR.

No. acres assessed	68257
" " cleared	32840
Assessment real propoerty	$660541
" personal "	48460
Total real & personal	709001
No. of Persons	3340
" Cattle	3471
" Sheep	4266
" Hogs	1114
" Horses	976
" Acres Woodland	20807
" " Swamp & Marsh	9365
" " Orchard & Garden	313
" " Fall Wheat	1068
" Children between 5 & 16	930
" " " 7 & 13	517
" " " 16 & 21	377

Kimberley.

From our own correspondent.

Kimberley people are doing a good work in building sidewalk. I believe it is the first in the township.

Fall wheat is looking better since the late rain; it promises an average crop.

James O'Brian has moved from the bleak and inhospitable shores of Artemesia to the more congenial neighborhood of Kimberley.

John Hurlbert, one of the early pioneers here, is going to move to the N. W. soon. The Orangemen presented him with a medal, for his bravery, I suppose, in reminding a few Catholics here of defeat at the Boyne. However, be that as it may, no matter how we may differ in opinion as to the prudence and manliness of refreshing people's memories of those old strifes, one thing is certain Mr. Hurlbert, as a neighbor, is highly respected, and we wish him success and happiness in his new N. W. home

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

SIXTY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY OF ODDFELLOWSHIP.

I. O. O. F.

SERMON BY REV. W. AYERS.

The members of Dufferin Lodge I. O. O. F. of this village celebrated the sixty-seventh anniversary of Oddfellowship in America by attending divine service in the Methodist church here on Sabbath evening last. The brethren assembled in their Hall about 6 p.m. After clothing in regalia marched to the church. Rev. Bro. W. Ayers conducted the service, reading for scripture lesson the 20th chap. of the First Book of Samuel, and selecting for his text the 11, 12 & 13 verses of 31st chap. of First Samuel.

"And they found an Egyptian in the field and brought him to David, and gave him bread and he did eat; and they made him drink water. And they gave him a piece of a cake of figs and two clusters of raisins, and when he had eaten his epirit came again to him for he had eaten no bread nor drank any water, three days and three nights," &c., &c.

The speaker then went forward to prove that the lesson taught in the text was that which was daily and weekly being practiced by true Oddfellows. The principal planks in Oddfellowship being, 1st, Friendship; 2nd, Love, and 3rd, Truth. It afforded a broad platform on which all who desired could benefit their fellow beings. The order was strictly religious and highly moral, and he regarded Oddfellowship as the *Handmaid of Religion*. Closing, he urged every brother and member to love his Heavenly Father, and to ever look and pray for the dawning of that better day when one shall not have to say to his neighbor "Know ye the Lord."

During the service the choir rendered a very choice anthem. Miss Richardson sang a solo very sweetly and much to the delight of all who heard her

On Monday evening the members with their families, of Dufferin Lodge I. O. O. F. assembled in their Hall in the capacity of a social gathering to further celebrate the anniversary of the order. Good things were provided by the ladies. Various amusements were entered into during the evening, and at the close a short but interesting programme was gone through, when all separated for their homes well pleased with the evening's enjoyment.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Holland Centre.

From our own Correspondent.

After a long sleep I awake to give my dream.

Fine weather the past two weeks, and farmers getting on well with spring work. Fall wheat is looking well, but there is a smaller acreage sown than usual.

Mr. Walter Perry, son of the Rev. D. Perry, is home on a visit.

Mr. McIntyre, Presbyterian minister, and family have moved here, being stationed here for six months in place of Mr. Mann as announced some time since.

There was joy at the house of Mr. Geo. Crowther the other day when a daughter came to town—the first in ten years of married life.—In honor of the event Mayor Crowther proclaimed a civic holiday. The flag on the "Queen's Hotel" could be seen all over town. We were first under the impression that Ireland has secured Home Rule, but soon learned the true cause of the rejoicing.

Our sidewalks are in need of repair; hope our Mayor will attend, else there will be a change in our ballot next election.

John Doyle of Sullivan, brother of Stewart Doyle of this place, was instantly killed by a falling tree while chopping recently.

John Nite, one of the oldest settlers of Holland, died on the 16th inst., inflamation of the Lungs was the cause.

John Trouten, one of the hands in Lyman Anderson's Shingle Mill, got one hand badly mangled by a saw. The front finger had to be amputated and the next one will likely have to be.

THOSE NEW AND RENEWED SUBSCRIBERS.

C. Price is to the front with Spring and Summer goods, and the ladies appear to know it, as they are flocking in, while the gaid men are buisy in the field, not having time to poke their nose into domestic affairs, while Miss Blades supplies head gears in a becoming manner, adding several inches to the hight of the dear ones.

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT.

Mr. Frank Hendry, writing from Seaforth, says: "I purchased one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters to puify my blood. It did purify it, and now I have excellent health." As a blood purifying tonic and system regulator the result of taking B. B. B. is always successful.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rhume, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 4

Flowers, Beautiful Flowers.

I wish to heartily thank the residents of Markdale and vicinity for their liberal patronage last year, and hope to visit them again soon with Flowers. I have a good selection of House Plants, Hanging Baskets, Colesus, and Bedding Plants; also Cabbage, Cauliflower, Tomatoe, Cucumber, Pepper, and Celery Plants, in season.

A good stock of Plants will be kept for sale at Flesherton Restaurant.

293-6 JAMES BEECROFT.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephan's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

A VALUABLE FEATURE.

One of the most valuable features of Hagyard's Yellow Oil is that unlike ordinary liniments it can be safely and effectually taken internally as well as applied in case of pains, inflammation, sore throat, rheumatism, and all painful complaints and injuries.

Ladies tronbled with Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	30	to	31
Butter	14	to	15
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

TO RENT.

A single shop next door to Turner & Co's Drug Store. Also a farm 8 miles from Markdale with 50 acres cleared, will be leased for one or more years. Apply to

A. TURNER & Co.,

194-8 Markdale.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

FOR SALE.

A THOROUGHBRED Trotting Stallion with pedigree, in good condition, eight years old. For further particulars apply to

JOHN GAULEY,

Williamsford Station, P. O., Ont. 3 w

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOOD STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,

NOTE PAPER,

PENCILS,

PENS,

INKS.

FANCY GOODS.

TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,

MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME CARDS,

DOMINOES,

DICE,

CHECKERS,

BISCUITS,

CANDIES,

Sweet Meats.

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,

MARKDALE.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

:oxo:

TO HAND A CONSIGNMENT OF

Ready - Made Clothing,

heap, Stylish and Nobby—in desirable Shades and Patterns.

Young men and others who wish an

ELEGANT & FASHIONABLE OUTFIT

Should see my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

BOOTS & SHOES

Of superior quality made to order. Repairing done expeditiously.

Stock Complete in all Departments, & Prices Right.

N. B.—The highest price for Butter and Eggs at the TORONTO HOUSE.

WM. BROWN.

MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

is the best place in Grey to procure light or heavy Buggies or Wagon's.

A large stock of picked timber thoroughly seasoned, and the very best of mechanics to work it up, cannot fail to result in a prime lot of carriages.

All the leading improved styles to pick from.

An early call respectfully solicited.

WM. MASON,

Opposite Revere Hotel, MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in Town where they can be obtained,

Spectacles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

Cannot Please Everybody.

Editing a paper is a peculiar business.

If it contains much political matter, the people won't have it.

If it is neutral, they say we are afraid to offend.

If we publish foreign news, they say it's local news we want.

If we leave out foreign news, others say, they are more interested in that sort of news than the home.

If we have a few jokes, folks say we lack sense.

If we omit jokes, they say we are publishing but fossils.

If we publish original matter, they say we don't write our own editorials.

If we give a complimentary notice, we are censured for being partial.

If we don't, all hands say we are a great hog.

If we insert an article which pleases the ladies, the men become jealous, and vice versa.

If we stay in our office, they say we should be abroad looking after news.

If we go out, they say we don't attend to our business.

If we don't publish all the Church and Society concert and other notices, they exclaim great Scott! what do we keep you for.

If we publish serial stories, some say, what rubbish.

If we don't, others say the stories is all they care for.

Everybody knows just how to conduct a paper except the editor.

COMPELLED TO YIELD.

Mrs. Salter, of Frankfown, Ontario, was for four years afflicted with a fever sore that baffled all treatment, until they tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles cured her. All chronic sores and humors of the blood must yield to B. B. B.

Canada Pacific steamers, Alberta and Athabasca will leave Owen Sound at 4 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for Port Arthur, Manitoba and the North West on the opening of navigation.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores, Burns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is the only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box. 1

JACK FROST CONQUERED.

Although during the cold season "Jack Frost" get in his work lively, yet Hagyard's Yellow Oil beats him every time, curing chilblains, frost bites, and all their painful effects. It also cures croup, sore throat, rheumatism, and most painful effections.

Nothing so strengthens and tones up the Lungs like West's Cough Syrup. It is the most widely known remedy for the positive cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and all Throat and Lung Diseases. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00 per Bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. Ap. 29

THE LOST RESTORED.

Ira McNeill of Pouplar Hill, Ont., states that his brother aged 12, was afflicted with a terrible cold, from the effects of which he lost his voice. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cured the cold and restored his voice in a perfect manner. He says it cannot be excelled for coughs and colds.

The first C. P. R. steamer of the season will leave Owen Sound on Friday.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Geo. W. Platt, of Picton, says he can confidently recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to any who suffer from loss of appetite, constipation and general debility, that remedy having cured him, after severe illness from the same complaints.

Another statistician has been statistic-king, and gives as the result of his labors the opinion that a large per cent. of the liars in the world were brought up in infancy on bottles, being fed, as it were a lie right at the start. Quite ingenious. Reader, were you brought up on a bottle? Beware the bottle, both young and old.

If your are afflicted with Rheumatism call on your druggist immediately and procure a bottle of West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, it is a certain and positive cure. It is infallible for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. April

---

STEEL ROAD SCRAPER.



I beg to call the attention of Municipal Councils and others to my new Solid Steel Road Scraper—One Solid Plate of Steel Pressed into Shape. The weak point with steel bottom scrapers has been overcome in this case by putting on Steel Shoes which protect the bottom, so that there is no more wear on it than on any other part. The Scraper combines Lightness with Strength, and Handiness with Durability, and will scrape any ordinary ground without ploughing. They gave good satisfaction to all who used them last Season.

A Sample sent Free of Freight wherever desired. Send for Prices to

ANDREW McGILL,
Chatsworth Foundry,
294-300 Chatsworth, Ont.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.



MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

Store to Rent in Makgale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent. Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

FARM FOR SALE.

100 acres being lot South ½ lot 8, con. 12, Euphrasia, 60 acres cleared, balance hardwood with good sugar bush, 40 seeded down, well stoned. The farm must be sold; possession given immediately, terms easy. Apply on the premises to

ELIZABETH LAKE,
192-5. Markdale, P. O.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.

THEY ALL SAY IT!

Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



—UNDERTAKING.—

Having received a stock of undertaking goods, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse for in connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
MARKDALE.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR. [Over.

JACKSON'S Implement Depot.

I have opened a general Implement and Machine depot, where the following articles, together with repairs, will be kept constantly on hand:—

Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Drill and Seeder combined.
Section Spring Tooth Seeder.
Spring Tooth Cultivator.
Spring Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Plows (10 different kinds).
Gang Plows.
Turnip Sowers.
Scufflers.
Land Rollers.
Root Cutters.
Straw Cutters.
Grain Crushers.
Grain Threshers—Steam and Horsepower.
School Desk.
School and Farm Bells.
Wheelbarrows.
Road Scrapers.

It will pay intending purchasers to see my stock and get prices before buying.

WM. JACKSON,
WAREROOMS—Opposite Printing Office, MARKDALE.

TO THE LADIES

Come in
Take a Seat,
Have a Look

—AT THE—

MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Combs, Brushes, Toilet Articles, And Perfumery

—AT—

The New Drug Store.

You will not make a mistake if led to purchase at

THE NEW DRUG STORE.

Come and Look at Them Anyway.

DIAMOND DYES, DIAMOND DYES

AND

Diamond Easter Dyes,

EACH

Package Containing 4 Colors,

ONLY 10 CENTS.

Buy a package at once, and get a beautiful

EASTER CARD

GIVEN WITH EACH PACKAGE

—AT—

THE-:-NEW-:-DRUG-:-STORE.

Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs Generally at the

NEW DRUG STORE.

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.
190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

283 ARCH. BOYD.

---

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and Postmaster,
Flesherton.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,
291-309 **MARKDALE.**

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26, con. 7, St. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,
190-98 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and Postmaster,
Flesherton.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NIHA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED RIDER," "THE RUSSIAN SPY, ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER LVII.

BEHIND THE CURTAIN IN THE HAREM OF THE WAR MINISTER.

Whilst the first victory upon Egyptian soil has thus been gained by her husband, Nellie is half guest and half captive within the pink walls of Arabi Pasha's palaces at Caire.

The war minister had kept his word by dispatching her and her parents thither, exactly as he had promised he would do, and here she has been during the whole of the five intervening weeks, leading a dull and sadly monotonous life behind the harem curtain, seeing her mother daily, but her father never once, for he might not enter into that supposed sanctuary of female loveliness though it oftimes screens female hideousness as well.

So Mr Trezarr is the guest of the war minister's only son, a pleasant gentlemanly youth, who does his best to make the banker's enforced imprisonment bearable to him, and never lost an opportunity of informing him that if he were to venture forth into the street he would assuredly be killed, and who has always some wondrous tale to tell of the sinking of British ironclads, or the annihilation of British armies, or that the Sultan was on his way to help them, for the Egyptain leaders were quite clever at the spreading of false reports as were the Russians.

Very similar tales were told to Nellie by Arabi Pasha's wife, only to her account was always added something of the miraculous, as was to be expected from a lady who believed in sorcery and always kept a dream interpeter in her employ in whose predictions she placed the most implicit confidence.

Nellie felt very uncomfortable in this lady's presence at first, lest she might know or guess the future that was intended to be in store for her and feel angry or hurt thereby. But she before long broached the subject of her own accord, and it did not appear to be at all a sore one.

"When you are my sister we shall love each other very much," she murmured gently.

"When I am your sister? I don't exactly understand?" answered Nellie; nor did she.

"Why, when you are Ahmed's wife we shall be sister, shall we not? That is what all wives of one man call each other in this country, and they generally love each other like real sisters as well. That is to say, when they have so good and kind a husband as Ahmed, you know."

"Then I must be your sister already, for the pasha believes that he has married me."

"Believes, little one? If he has done so he must know for certain, I should say."

"Well, he thinks so then," rejoined Nellie, petulantly, "but I am quite sure that he has not, first, because I was no consenting party, and secondly, because I was another man's wife at the time."

"Ah, but, little sister, if any one has made a mistake in the matter it must be yourself, for you are young and doubtless foolish, whilst Ahmed Arabi has the wisdom of more than double your years, and beside, he would not do wrong to the meanest thing that breathes. A good and blessed thing it is to be the wife of such a man, for she never hears an angry word drop from his lips. He is really one in a thousand, and now that he has sunk all the English ships and taken the English King prisoner he will doubtless be made the sovereign of all Egypt and will be almost as great as the Sultan himself."

His taking of the English King prisoner amused Nellie, despite the sorrows of her heart. After that she saw it would be a vain and foolish thing to pump the Valide Khanoum as to how the war was going on, since her replies would be very untrustworthy indeed.

From that date Nellie felt that she should know no rest until she was possessed of better information concerning affairs of moment outside her gilded prison.

Mrs. Trezarr accommodated herself to her changed position wonderfully well.

She felt a keen interest in the most trivial themes of harem gossip, and would roll her eyes and clap her hands at any marvelous narration as though to the manner born. As to Mr. Trezarr, she seldom even inquired after him, such conduct marking the difference between living with a husband twenty years and two hours.

One day the Valide Khaneum came into Nellie's little room with an open letter in her hand and a face that was very cheerful and bright, and addressing the fair girl by her usual affectionate epithet of "Little Sister," said to her in excited tones:

"I am the bearer of good new. I have received a letter from our lord and husband."

"And what news does his letter contain and how is he?" said Nellie, desirous as much for information on several points as she was anxious to put a stop to this indiscriminate praise of one whom she was firmly resolved should never be any more to her than he was at the present moment.

The Valide Khanoum quickly made answer:

"Praise be to Allah and his only prophet, he could not be better and he writes in the highest spirits. Hear what he writes, little sister, for though he writes in Arabic, as a true believer ever should. I will do my best to turn it into, I hope, understandable French."

Nellie nodded her head, for she was too agitated to speak, save when of necessity.

"Our lord and husband is a great man, but I need not trouble you with the commencement of his letter, since it mostly consists of compliments addressed to myself. I will dip into the middle of it at once, where he declares that he has at last got the Feringhee invaders in the hollow of his hand and has had to close it in order to utterly crush them. He next pays many compliments to their courage and the generalship of their chiefs, but says that their graves, nevertheless, await them at Tel-el-Kebir and that in another sun and moon, by which he means a day and night, they will have occupied them and Egypt be free. And now comes the all important part of our lord's letter, little sister. He goes on to say that the very hour in which he is crowned with victory he shall hurry hither and change from conqueror to slave in your presence, but he hopes my kind heart, quick sympathy and good counsel (what sugar plums of speech for the both of us!) have ere now taught us to yield freely and without regret to the inevitable (there you see, little sister, he says the inevitable and so there is no getting out of it,) though, if not, it will not much matter, he adds for it will only leave him the task he had intended for me, that of teaching you himself to bless the inevitable and to thank Allah that he had not given you to a Ghiour."

At this point the Valide Khaneum glanced up off the letter at her auditor, to note what effect it had made upon her and she uttered a little cry of mingled pity and consternation upon perceiving that her "little sister," as she delighted to call her, had sunk down upon a softly pillowed divan in a dead sweon.

CHAPTER LVIII.

FRANK DONELLY AT LAST CROSSES SWORDS WITH ARABI.

When Captain Donelly fell back with his little force on the main body of his regiment, carrying his wounded and the captured Egyptian battery, he received some praise from the colonel for the success which had attended his reconnaisance, and upon his representations and at his request Pat Monaghan was given a corporal's chevrons on the spot.

It was not the time to rest on a mere handful of laurels, however, for the war upon which they had entered was to be one of the sabre and the spur far more than of the cannon and the rifle.

Within twelve hours of this brush at El-Magfar Sir Garnet Wolseley felt strong enough to press on towards Cairo, for he knew that against an Oriental foe dash and daring were everything. With General Drury Lowe's splendid cavalry brigade, Graham's fire-eating Irish and Scottish infantry and the stolid English guards, under the Queen's third son, the Duke of Connaught, who, if not very quick in the advance, would at all events, be a deuced deal slower in running away, he prepared to carry a strong position at El-Mahuta, ten miles nearer to the capital

But the Egyptians found out that they only doubled in number the British and so retreated precipitately directly they came in view.

Thereupon, Drury Lowe's cavalry, comprising the Irish dragoons, the Life Guards and an Indian lance regiment, made a sweeping flank movement on Mahsameh station and the railway, hoping to get in their rear and cut them off to a man, but the Egyptians were so swift footed and the ground so bad for cavalry that he failed in this.

By midnight the British vanguard, consisting of General Graham's brigade of 1,800 bayonets, a Bengal lance regiment and our friends, the Irish dragoons, were at Khassasin, with their nearest supports half a dozen miles in their rear and the slow moving guards just as far to the rear of them again.

The British van had thus accomplished a quarter of the distance to Cairo with no loss at all to speak of, but now intelligence was gathered that at Tel-el-Kebir, some dozen miles in advance of them, Arabi Pasha had formed a perfect desert Gibraltar, with three lines of defenses, all defended by heavy batteries of Krupp guns, and that there he had displayed the green standard of the prophet and had called together the ulemas to bless his cannon and his cause, all this that his soldiery might be brought to consider defeat impossible.

Such a formidable position, defended by so many heavy cannon and manned by five times as many soldiers as the British could bring up against him, formed ample grounds to authorize such hopes and fill him with such convictions.

But at the last moment he had not sufficient patience to wait for the hated foe to immolate themselves in front of the grinning muzzles of his cannon, but on learning how far the British vanguard had pushed ahead of its supports, and its paucity of numbers as well, he resolved to attack it at once with overwhelming odds, roll it up and have done with it.

So he quitted his trenches and advanced on Khassassin in force during the night, hoping to catch General Graham napping, but that gallant commander slept with one eye open, weasel fashion, and his out pickets were too tried soldiers to sleep at all, so the sea-like murmur of the advancing Egyptians was challenged in three different places at once by the wasp-like "ping-ping-ping" of British rifles, and the out sentries retiring on the pickets the alarm spread like lightning, and within five minutes the infantry brigades were falling in at the double and the cavalry trumpets were sounding "boots and saddles."

By this time the Egyptains' shells were whistling into the British camp, fired point blank like cannon balls, and knocking over the red-coated infantry like nine-pins.

But before they had done much damage a battery of horse artillery ran their guns up to the top of a sand hill and began to give them cold iron in turn, so that for a little while it was "bowl devil, bowl baker," and when the British infantry deployed as steady as on parade and peppered the dusky foe with their Henri-Martinis, the seasoning was so hot that it seemed to turn their stomachs for fighting.

But hark to the screeching of the railway engines as they bring up long lines of open cars, all crowded with soldiery, to the support of their comrades, and behold away to the left the dark clouds of Egyptian cavalry sweeping across the plain with the evident resolve of outflanking the small British force, even if their further aim is not to drive every mother's son of them into the narrow Fresh Water Canal.

An aide-de-camp at this juncture galloped up to the First Dragoons and saluting the colonel, says tersely, as he points his drawn sword towards the advancing horse:

"The general looks to you to account for those fellows, I am sure I need say no more."

"Not a word, sir, to either me or my men," was the proud retort as the veteran drew his sword.

Its brandish in the air was sufficient signal for every trumpet to blow out, for every knee to grip the pigskin, for every foot to turn in and every heel to drop.

Obedient to each brazen sound the regiment formed by the troops, changed into serried squadrons and then advanced out into the plain at a rapid trot in a glittering column of squadrons at wheeling distance.

It was a grand sight to see a body of men so coolly advancing to engage a force that outnumbered them by at least five to one, and who were evidently the elite of the enemy's cavalry.

Then, suddenly, a fearful shell fire was opened upon them from a battery on the railway bank, and many a man and horse was rolled over.

But not the slightest apparent confusion in their ranks was occasioned thereby, and Pat Monaghan presumed on their long close intercourse to observe to Captain Donelly, whose horse's tail twitched the newly-made corporal's charger's nose,

"Bedad, an' this is a hard pounding, yer honor; but the laugh will be to them who pound the longest."

"Right, my brave fellow, and my heart pounds against my ribs more joyously than it has done for weeks, for he who has stolen my young wife leads that cavalry in person, and I will soon discover whether either his sword or his vaunted talisman can guard his life," responded Frank, as he looked back at Pat with flashing eyes and grinning teeth.

At this moment the gray-haired colonel shouted in clarion-like tones:

"Close up! Close up! At them like an iron wedge, my lads? Gallop! Ch-arge!"

A joyous ringing shout, a momentary flash of sword blades in the air, the neighing of the war horses rushing to the battle, the blare of trump, the clattering of empty sword scabbards and the jingling of chain bridals was succeeded the next instant by the shock of the charge (for, inspirited by their great leader's presence among them, the Moslem cavalry came to the scratch for once), and then steel rang on steel and horse bit at horse, and there was the horrid noise of cloven skulls and the thud of falling men, all intermingled with shrill British cheers, the demon-like Arab tecbir or battle cry, curses, shrieks and groans, and now and then a pistol shot, but, strange to say, this latter few and far between.

Amidst the tumultuous sea of swaying human forms and tossing horse's heads it was some little while before Frank Donelly could discover him whom he especially sought, but suddenly in the very thickest of the strife, he found himself face to face with him.

The recognition was mutual, and the next instant their blades were crossed.

Both had been previously whetted, and both Briton and Egyptian was full of the blood lust that is ever born of such deadly strife.

This, added to the private animosity that each bore unto the other, made them fierce indeed, and they attacked each other so furiously that sparks of fire flew from the tempered steel, and almost immediately they were engaged to the very hilt.

Both were superp swordsmen and each horse knew how to aid its rider by rear, demi-volt and curvet, but the Damascus steel had for once to succumb to the well forged Sheffield blade—for Damascus forging is not what it once was—and Arabi Pasha found himself all in a moment grasping little more than the hilt of his weapon, for nine-tenths of the blade had been whirled into the air.

There was no time to draw a pistol from his holster, for his rival's sword was at his throat, and there was death in that rival's eyes, if it was expressed by human orbs.

"Strike," gasped Arabi in French, "strike! Do I look as though I was afraid to die?"

For a moment longer Frank Donelly striking aspect of one who could not help hetbero, but then he suddenly lowered his sword point, at the same instant hissing between his teeth:

"Shall a Christian be outdone in generosity by a Moslem? Never. Retain your life, at whatever cost to me and mine. I cannot take it," and as though fearful that he might still be tempted to do otherwise, he wheeled his charger sharp round and galloped away.

But by this time the battle was nearly over. The Egyptian infantry were in full retreat and a second or two later the Egyptian cavalry also broke and fled, whilst the Irish dragoons, now reinforced by the swarthy Bombay cavalry, pursued them across the desert plain to almost under the guns of the Tel-el-Kebir batteries.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

From Thomas A. Kempis.

Lay not thy heart open to every one; but treat of thy affairs with the wise, and such as fear God.

We must have love toward all, but familiarity with all is not expedient.

Regard not much who is for thee, or who against thee; but give all thy thought and care to this, that God be with thee in every thing thou doest.

If thou canst be silent and suffer, without doubt thou shalt see that the Lord will help thee.

But if thou observe anything worthy of reproof, beware thou do not the same. And if at any time thou hast done it, labor quickly to amend thyself.

Few by sickness grow better and more reformed; so also they who wander much abroad, seldom thereby become holy.

Trust not to friends and kindred, neither do thou put off the care of thy soul's welfare till hereafter; for men will forget thee, sooner than thou art aware of.

It is better to look to it betime, and to send some good before thee, than to trust to other men's help.

O how wise and happy is he that now laboreth to be such a one in his life as he will desire to be found at the hour of death?

I have often heard that it is safer to hear and to take counsel than to give it.

It may also fall out, that a man's opinion may be good; but to refuse to yield to others when reason or a special cause requireth it, is a mark of pride and stiffness.

"Phil"

There were a bent and trembling old man—a white-haired and broken old woman, and as they sat beside the coffin the old man said:

"He was about ten years old. We found him in a basket on our door-step one night in the long ago. We were old people then, but wife she begged that we should take the little stranger in and care for him."

"Because my own children were sleeping under the sod," she explained as she wiped the tears away.

"So we made him our child," resumed the old man, "and in a little time we came to love him as if he had been born to us. He was a strange boy—quiet, gentle, thoughtful, sorrowful. There seemed to be a burden of grief weighing him down. He came to know in time—not from us, but from others—that he was no kin to us, and it troubled him much. Not that he did not love us, but that we were old and poor, and he felt himself a burden upon us. Last night a creditor came and abused us because we could not pay a debt. Little Phil had crept off to bed, but he must have been awake yet and heard every word. The man was angry because we could not pay, and he said something about our picking up paupers to feed and clothe. If it was his case, he said, he'd ship the boy off to the County House.'

"I went in to say good night to him," whispered the woman, "but he had his face to the wall and seemed to be asleep. We hoped he had not heard the harsh words, for we knew how they would wound him. Why, sir, if worst comes to worst, I'd have gone hungry to give that boy food. He was the bit of sunshine in our lives."

"In the morning when I got up," said the father, "I called to Phil, but he did not answer. I entered the room to find that he had put a rope over one of the clothes-hooks and strangled himself—committed suicide. He must have got up soon after we went to bed, for his body was cold and stiff."

"And—and he left this on the stand," sobbed the woman as she held out a note.

It was written on the leaf of an old memorandum book, and the writing was in pencil. It read:

"I no you wouldn't send me to the county house, but you are poore and in det. I'd go away if I could, but I doan't no where to go. Doan't feel bad. If God lets me into Heven I'll see you up there.—PHIL."

A Sleeping Car Incident.

In a sleeping car, just at the time when the seats were being turned into beds, I happened to be lazily eyeing a bridal couple on their honeymoon tour. How did I know? Because for an hour her head had been laying on his shoulder. Might they not have been married several years? No; her manner did not have the confident, proprietary air of an accustomed wife. Then why was I sure that they were not an enamoured pair, unjoined by wedlock? Because the girl was neither ashamed or defiant. Nobody ever makes a mistake in picking out honeymoon tourists. Therefore, the negro porter of the car astounded me when he said to the young husband:—"Wouldn't yo' sistah, sah, like to have her berth let down?" She lifted her head from the martial shoulder, smiled sweetly, and murmured, "Yes."

"This is my wife, you rascal," said the man, but with what seemed to me singular amiability; "you needn't make up the upper berth in this section. The lower one will be enough."

"Beg pardon, sah. Yes, sah;" and the porter went at the job with the kind of vim and alacrity never seen in a darkey who isn't sure of a special fee.

The incident puzzled me, and I sought an early opportunity to get the porter's explanation.

"It's dis way, boss," he said, "de brides don't like to be spotted. 'Course dey is ebery time, but dey flatter demselves dat dey can't be told from odder ladies. 'Sperience teaches me dat dey is tickled mightily of you mistakes dere husbands fo' brudders. I does it ebery time now, an' hits 'em fo' a dollah shuah."

The secret was plain once it was out. The gentle bride is delighted to think that her bridal fondness looks like sisterly affection and familiarity.

A South Sea Horror.

The latest horror from the South Seas is the roasting of two white men by the natives, who afterwards feasted on the remains. The information of the shocking affair has just been received from Brisbane, where it appears some fears were entertained of the safety of the cutter Alice Grey. The Alice Grey left Brisbane for McArthur river, in the northern territory. She was seen between Kimberly and Swear Island, after which nothing was heard of her. Whilst making inquiries to the fate of the vessel, the master of the schooner Pelton learned that the natives of the territory between the McArthur and Robinson rivers had murdered two white men. After killing the two men the natives were reported to have roast d the bodies and then feasted on them. It was supposed that the unfortunate men belonged to the crew of the Alice Grey; but before the report had reached Brisbane a dispatch was received from the Government Agent at Normington reporting the arrival of the Alice Grey. The two men were then thought to belong to another trading vessel.

Modern Proverbs.

In a multitude of counselors there is nothing done.

Where's there's a will, there's a way to break it.

Good deeds are never lost, if you have a good lawyer.

Honesty is its own reward; dishonesty pays cash.

Always put off until to-morrow any contemplated meanness.

Man proposes, woman accepts if the collaterals are good.

Marry in haste and escape a breach of promise suit.

Pay your debts, even if it makes you appear eccentric.

Have stability; a rolling stone gathers no moss.

Avoid stability; a setting hen never gets fat.

YOUNG FOLKS

"CHIP."

"Cheep! cheep!" Where did it come from—that plaintive little cry!

John heard it in the conservatory going out into the garden found a young bird, evidently too young to fly, and frightened at being left alone.

Kind-hearted John gathered the trembling creature up in his hands, and carried it into the warm conservatory and put it down under a fragrant lemon tree, and finding some cracker-crumbs in his pocket he soaked them in the watering-pot and strewed them before the birdling. But it was at first too frightened to touch them, but as John quietly resumed his work at a little distance at length began to pick up confidence, and soon was busily picking the crumbs with contented little chirps.

It had such a wide-awake, alert air as it grew comfortable and began smoothing its wisps of feathers in imitation of bigger birds, that John's honest heart warmed toward the little fellow and soon boy and bird became the best of friends. He called it "Chip," and when he tried to cage it, but gave it the whole conservatory for a play-ground, with which arrangement the little guest seemed perfectly satisfied, never trying to escape, even when the windows were open, probably not knowing the difference between clear open and transparent glass.

After the first day Chip never showed the slightest fear of John, alighting on his shoulder with perfect confidence, and after a little even taking food from his hand. As time passed he learned many amusing things, as, for instance, when John would say sternly, "Naughty Chip!" he would hang down his little head as if ashamed, and when John cried, pleasantly, "Good Chip! nice Chip!" would raise it again with a cheery "Peep!"

He had, too, a cunning way of playing hide-and-seek with John. Placing himself under the drooping leaf of a calla, where he would keep very still, while John walked up and down the terrace of plants, calling "Chip! Chip!" till at last with a queer little chuckling noise, he would dart into sight as delighted as a child. The people who employed John often sent visitors into the conservatory, and admired his pretty pet.

Once, a gentleman, whose only son was a little cripple, saw the cunning bird, and thinking it would amuse his poor child, asked John what he would take for it.

"I'm sure I don't know, sir," he answered, modestly. "I never thought of selling Chip, and I'm afraid he wouldn't be as happy anywhere else. You see he's used to me and knows I never hurt him in any way, that's why he is so tame."

"Yes," said the gentleman, looking thoughtfully at John, "I see—sometimes kindness will tame almost anything. Now will you let me take him home and try? I don't live far away, and if Chip will do as he does here I'll give you thirty dollars for him."

This seemed a great sum to John, who was poor, so he reluctantly consented, and for the first time putting Chip in a cage, the gentleman take him away; but not before released in the cripple's beautiful room, though there were almost as many birds as he had been used to, poor Chip only about with sharp cries of fright till he was tired out, then hid himself under a large leaf, where he sat in sulky silence, refusing to eat, and pecking at every hand that came near him

The next morning the gentleman came after John.

"It's as you feared," he said, "and worse than thur is no disappointed! Will you come and see what you can do with the little thing? Your master said you were all the world now."

Always glad to please others, John at once consented, and soon was in the sick house where so much sorrow dwelt, for the sweet mistress was dead and her husband hopeless invalid.

After he had spoken with the poor little child, John looked slowly about the room and made a peculiar sound with his lips, something between a whistle and a kiss.

The begonia leaf stirred. Here it came when there came from under it a very loud "Peep!" and out flew Chip, straight for John, where, almost hiding himself in the boy's coat collar, he fluttered and chirped around his neck in the funniest little ways of joy you ever saw!

At this the little lame boy laughed heartily that he had to lean back in his chair, while, looking up, John saw the happy tears spring to the father's eyes.

"It is the first time he has laughed in weeks," he explained to John, as, putting the now good-natured bird through all his tricks, he was about going on.

"John, I know you have a kindly way from the way you have tamed this wild creature. If your master will consent would you like to come and be a companion to Arthur—wheel him about, amuse him, read to him? You can read, John?"

"Oh, yes, sir," his eyes sparkling as he thought of the books he had peeped into at night, and the opportunity this would give him to read more; "and if my master is willing I'll gladly come."

So John and Chip went to the great house and both made the little cripple very happy, but when, in his mercy, God at length took Arthur home, John had become valuable as educated to be private secretary to the gentleman, so he remained as a great favorite ary.

And Chip? Alas, that I must tell it, a cruel cat ate him up! But we hope his end was sudden and painless, for he had well repaid his kind protector's care.

Celestials in British Columbia.

The Victorians have a very sharp way of dealing with the cheap labor difficulty. Every vessel is allowed to bring to port one Chinaman one John Chinaman for every hundred tons of its size. Consequently a ship of three hundred tons would only be allowed to carry fourteen of the heathen race. We have just seen in a file of Victorian papers that a vessel of that size was found to have fifty Chinamen on board, and the owner was muloted in a penalty of $500. Every Chinaman coming to Victoria has to take out papers of naturalization and pay a dollar tax. But the only Celestials that get naturalization papers to their heads are those of China, who come over with them, and so escape the tax.

E HOUSEHOLD.

Housekeeping in Japan.

lady writing from Japan says: housekeeping here has no trials. The ed and vexed spirits of American chate- ought to rest in Japan after death. ble and faithful servants are plenty cheap. Our establishment boasts five, for these we pay about what two cost in New York. I do not visit kitchen once a month, never give an outside of a spoken wish, yet the ole machinery moves with an ease rfection unattainable at home by al- ny effort on the part of the mistress. anners of the servants are amusing, ny startling, to an American ac- ed to the cheerful familiarity of her help. Every night at bedtime our tainers appear, prostrate themselves cession to the earth, and retire. This wish me good night and to renew stimony of profound respect and re over the privilege of serving me. difficult at first to preserve the nary dignity for the ceremony, but I am as majestically gracious as any potentate. The other day, on one of r visits to the kitchen, a hairpin be- loosened and dropped without my I had been seated in my own room a few moments when my houseman d, bearing a small salver, which he ed to me with many genuflections. my surprise to see a little hair-pin it, and to learn from my proud but ed servitor that it had fallen to kitchen floor from my head. After- I found there had been a discussion who should pick it up, and almost a as to whom belonged the inestim- honor of bearing it to its owner!"

Household Hints.

erybody has a cure for sore throat, imple remedies appear to be more al. Salt and water is used by many gargle, but a little rum and honey dis- in sage tea is better. An application hes wrung out in hot water and ap- to the neck, changing as they begin l, has the most potency for remov- flammation of anything we ever tried. uld be kept up for a number of hours; g the evening is usually the most con- t time for applying this remedy. mall piece of resin dipped in water is placed in a vessel on a stove will a peculiar property to the room, which ive great relief to persons troubled a cough. The heat of the water is ient to throw off the aroma of the , and gives the same relief that is af- by a combustion of resin. It is pre- le to combustion, because the evapor- is more durable. The same resin be used for weeks

you wish to clean your spice mill, a handful of raw rice in it. The par- of spice and pepper, or of coffee, will achers to it after the rice has passed gh it.

a teaspoonful of common salt dis- d in a little cold water and drank will tly relieve "heartburn," or dyspep- Dr. Vigorous recommends a glass of lemonade every hour or half-hour as y, agreeable, and efficient treatment diarrhea. Never wash the feet in water except just before retiring water with a little ammon or salt ed in is much pleasante and more tful. Coarse brown paper soaked n gar and placed on the forehead is good a sick headache. If the eyelids are ly bathed in cool water the pain in the d is generally allayed.

though it is a good plan sugar in can- fruit at time of sealing it is not neces- to keep it from spoiling. The essential g is to exclude the air. Where this is does the fruit will turn sour and additional sugar will only make the r fermentation more active and ther- . The cans should be examined fre- tly, but without being much handled. that show loose covers or any mold e top should be used before spoiling ther.

Choice Recipes.

ROASTED PORK.—Separate each loin of joint and make an incision into thick of the meat in which to place the ing, made as follows: Mix one cup of -crumbs with one chopped onion, per, salt, sage, or summer savory, and fourth of a cup of hot water. Press in- the meat, sew the edges together to p it in place, and bake it in a quick

A FARM DINNER IN FEBRUARY.—Boiled toiled potatoes, hot corn bread, ken, celery, buttermilk or cold water. butter, no desert. Rule for corn bread quart of buttermilk, three eggs beaten roughly, three spoonfuls of melted ening, a good pinch of salt, soda to alize the acid of the buttermilk (the tity must be learned by experience), cupful of flour, and cornmeal enough make a rather stiff batter. Now I can- say two or three cupfuls, for I do not the size of the cups or the kind of you will use. By making corn bread kind several times in succession one how to proportion everything, in a quick oven.

n excellent dish for breakfast or supper ade by shaving cold steak, or uncooked as good. Make a gravy by dusting the hot spider a tablespoonful of flour ne of butter; when this browns, pour a cupful of water from the teakettle, ing briskly the while; this is now ready the shaved beef, which will only re- to be heated through, as boiling will ken it. If gravy is not desired just a bit of butter to the shaved meat and until all is heated; season, and it is y to serve on a hot platter.

delicious soft gingerbread is made by ring on a piece of butter the size of a a half teacup of hot water, adding, the butter is well melted, one cup of , one teaspoonful of soda, one tea- ful of ginger, and sifted flour to make n batter. Bake in flat tins in slow . Is very nice eaten warm with

GOLD WATER CAKE.—One cup of sugar, and a half cups of flour, half cup of water, two eggs, butter the size of an ega teaspoonful of cream of tartar, teaspoonful of soda.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

A missionary's wife writes from Jaffa that there is nothing in the missionary boxes that more delights them than dressed dolls for the little girls in their schools. They can never have too many dolls.

Count Leon Tolstoi, the Russian novelist, has, it is reported, abandoned literature to become a shoemaker. As a deeply religious man he has determined to carry out to the letter the precepts of the Sermon on the Mount.

"Chambermaids" in Mexican hotels are male Indians, termed masos. They are deft and quick, and will hire themselves to a stranger in the capital for $3 a week, giving their employer undivided and very welcome service.

A German scientist Herr Luders, of Gorlitz, has invented a "photographic hat." It is a hat which contains a small but complete photographic apparatus. There is a minute opening in front of the hat in which is a lens. By pulling a string the wearer can at any time take an instantaneous photograph of any object he wishes.

The Presbyterian Church at Loch Kanza, Arran, Scotland, finds it hard to get the kind of a minister it wants. The last candidate was dismissed in short order because he walked with a frivolous gait. The elders said that his conversation was all right, but his walk was decidedly heretical.

Justice of Peace Kurganowski, of the Province of Perm, in Russia, while holding court, was twice interrupted by his wife, once with the announcement that dinner was ready, and again that the soup was getting cold, whereupon he fined her three roubles for disturbing the dignity of his court, and then paid the money from his own pocket.

Sir Richard Garth, the chief justice of Bengal, has left India. Ill health has compelled him to retire from the department a year before the completion of the usual term. Sir Richard Garth was held in high esteem. He was regarded as an able and excellent judge, and it is proposed by some leading native noblemen of his service to provide a prominent memorial of him in Calcutta.

Of late years many valuable products have been got out of coal-tar. Sir Lyon Playfair announced lately in Liverpool, that it has been discovered that a crystal can be extracted from it, an almost imperceptible amount of which will fully sweeten a considerable quantity of solid or liquid food, and that this new sweetener has the advantage over sugar of passing so rapidly away from the digestive organs, that it neither fattens those who take it nor encourages rheumatism. This will be good news to the disciples of Banting who still have a hankering after sugar.

In acquiring Burmah, England has got possession of vast forests of teak, which, never plentiful in India, was becoming commercially very rare. Of all the woods grown in the East this is the most valuable. It is neither too heavy nor too hard; it does not warp or split under exposure to heat and dampness; it contains an essential oil which prevents its rotting under wet conditions, and at the same time acts as a preservative to iron and repels the destructive white ants; it is, withal, a handsome wood, of several varieties of colour and grain and takes a good polish.

The Lancashire pit-brow girls do not want to be forbidden from working at the pit-brows. They say that they wear trousers because they are more convenient, that they are more healthy than factory girls, and that their work does not demoralize or unsex them, because they are neither demoralized nor unsexed. The Vicar of Pemberton, who has taken up their cause, threatens to bring up 500 of these girls in a special train, and put them in evidence before the House of Commons. If the girls like their work, why should they be legislated out of it?

A. P. 277.

Wrecks of Humanity,

who have wasted their manly vigor and powers by youthful follies, inducing nervous debility, impaired memory, mental anxiety, despondency, lack of self-confidence and will-power, weak back and kindred weaknesses, should address, with 10 cents in stamps, for large illustrated treatise giving unfailing means of cure. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A writer says that corporal punishment is no longer practiced by parents possessing common sense. This may be true in regard to boys, but we notice that girls are still brought up with a "switch."

A Poor, Weak Sister,

who is suffering from ailments peculiar to her sex, dreading to go to a physician, but knowing she needs medical help, will find, in Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a preparation which will give her strength and new life through the restoration of all her organs to their natural and healthy action. It is the result of many years of study and practice by a thoroughly scientific physician, who has made these troubles a specialty. To be had of all druggists.

The most satisfactory results have followed the experiment tried a few months ago at the Government arms factory at Springfield, in the use of the vapor of gasoline as a forge fuel. It is found that the expense is not more than half the former cost of coal, and that there are many minor advantages. This success has greatly interested New England metal-workers, who are beginning to adopt it in various factories.

To break up colds and fevers, use early Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed.

A vacillating walk, a backwardness to take a bold and decided line, a readiness to conform to the world, a hesitating witness for Christ, a lingering tone of religion—all these make up a sure recipe for bringing a blight upon the garden of your soul.

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug to res from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.



INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with

A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to *exactly* locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science,

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

what is required is the knowledge of certain *signs*. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and

MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which, being subjected to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner aright in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance are contained in **"The People's Common Sense Medical Advisor."** By R. V. Pierce, M. D. 1000 pages and over 300 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Or write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

Recognizing the fact that no great institution dedicated exclusively to the treatment of chronic diseases, would meet the needs of the afflicted of our land, without the most perfect, complete and extensive provision for the most improved treatment of **diseases of the air-passages** and lungs, such as **Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma,** and **Consumption,** we have made this branch of our institution one of the leading Departments. We have every kind of useful instrument for examining the organs involved, such as rhinoscopes, laryngoscopes, stethoscopes, spirometers, etc., etc., as well as all of the most approved kinds of apparatus for the application of sprays, fumigations, atomizations, pulverizations, inhalations, and all other forms of approved medicinal applications.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung diseases, viz.: A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Asthma, or Phthisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh, price, postpaid, two cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION.

Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhea, Tape-worms, and kindred affections are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained unparalleled success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contributing in their functions to the process of digestion, are very obscure, and are not infrequently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our Complete Treatise on diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Our specialists have acquired, through a vast and varied experience, great expertness in determining the exact nature of each case, and, hence, have been successful in *promptly* adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a prominent branch, or specialty, of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete but concise work on the nature and curability of these maladies, we have published a large illustrated treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved marvelous success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. It includes numerous testimonials from well-known people. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps. Send for it at once.

STRICTURE.

STRICTURES AND URINARY FISTULÆ.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of strictures, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulæ, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience, is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in postage stamps, for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, **Nervous Debility,** arising from overstudy, excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with a measure of success heretofore regarded as impossible. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

So alarmingly prevalent are those chronic diseases peculiar to females, and so famous have our institutions become for their cure that we were long ago obliged to create a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted *exclusively* to the treatment of these cases. The physicians and surgeons in this Department have made these delicate diseases their sole study.

Hundreds are brought to our institutions from far distant States on beds, and they go home well and strong. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Every important case (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) has the benefit of a full Council, composed of skilled specialists. Our Department and rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute are so arranged as to be very private, and free from the annoyances so common in other institutions. Send ten cents in postage stamps for our large Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates.

PILE TUMORS.

PILES, FISTULA IN ANO, and other diseases affecting the region of the lower bowel, are largely treated, and with marvelous success, by specialists, who give their whole time to the study and treatment of this class of affections. We never fail to cure pile tumors, however large. When the patient can come here for treatment, **we will guarantee a cure.**

Fortunately for suffering humanity, a method of treatment has been perfected and thoroughly tested in our institutions, by which in from six to fifteen days radical and perfect cures of the worst forms of piles are effected without causing any severe suffering. Send ten cents in stamps for our large illustrated Treatise on Piles.

RUPTURE.

Hernia (Breach), or **Rupture,** no matter of how long standing, of what size, or what the age of the patient may be (if not under four years), is **speedily and radically cured in every case undertaken by our specialists, without the knife, without dependence upon trusses, without pain, and without danger.**

THROW AWAY TRUSSES.

There is no longer any need of wearing clumsy, awkward, chafing, old trusses, which, at best, give only partial relief, which never cure, but often inflict great injury and induce inflammation and strangulation, from which thousands annually die.

NOT SAFE.

There is no safety in depending upon any kind of truss, though, no doubt, every man who has suffered the agonies of a strangulated hernia, and died, thought himself safe. Both the rupture and the truss keep up a mental strain and induce nervous debility and various organic weaknesses of the kidneys, bladder, and associate organs.

CURES GUARANTEED in every case undertaken. Can any sufferer ask for greater inducements than these?

Notwithstanding the great number of ruptures treated in the three years past, many of them of immense size and of such a character that no other plan of treatment could possibly have succeeded, every case to which this perfected system of treatment has been thoroughly applied, has been perfectly cured. Only a few days residence at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute is necessary.

Abundant references, by permission of those whom we have cured, will be furnished to any one wishing to call upon or write them.

An illustrated treatise on Rupture sent to any address upon receipt of ten cents.

DELICATE DISEASES.

Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

To those acquainted with our institutions it is hardly necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the branch establishment located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have, for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of those affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices.

We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced medical men.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY.

We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Many who suffer from these terrible diseases contract them innocently. Why any medical man intent on doing good, and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there are probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

We fully agree with the celebrated Dr. Bartholow, who says, "I think it a reproach to our profession that this subject has been permitted, in a measure by our own indifference, to pass into the hands of unscrupulous pretenders. Because the subject is disagreeable, competent physicians are loath to be concerned with it. The same unnecessary fastidiousness causes the treatment of this malady to be avoided in private practice."

We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.—Although we have, in the preceding paragraphs, made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

All letters of inquiry or of consultation should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor.
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 291

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issue of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Enphrasia. 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES. manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
CHOPPING DONE EVERY DAY.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Gristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	40 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
WEAVING done on short notice. Cotton Warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACUERER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail
Toronto....Leave		9
Cardwell Junction		9
Orangeville.	Arrive	10
	Leave	10
Orangeville Jun		10
Shelburne		10
Dundalk		10
Flesherton		11
Markdale		11
Berkeley		12
Williamsford		12
Chatsworth		12
Owen Sound		12

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40
Chatsworth	6 10
Williamsford	6 25
Berkeley	6 34
Markdale	6 47
Flesherton	7 02
Dundalk	7 36
Shelburne	7 51
Orangeville Jun	8 22
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30
Leave	8 45
Cardwell Junction	9 25
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent. 4

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for March 7th, 7 p. m. and 7. 21st 7. 28th 10:30 and 7. 4th, 7. 11th 10:30 and 7. 18th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, tendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening from Bible class Monday evening from Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid nection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

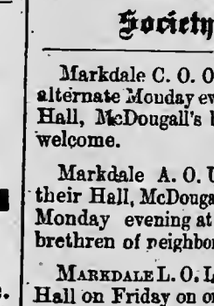
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets Hall on Friday on or before full month. Thos. Elliott, Master, W. J. Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. ing Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W.P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT,

J. J. IRWIN, V.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario
Veterinary
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard
MARKDALE.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a diseased liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's own remedies, combining MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, herbs and barks, which have a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Liver and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure were sold in Canada alone. If you are a man, woman and child who is troubled with any complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW.
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide Book (84 pages), containing over one hundred pronounced by medical men to be the most valuable, and worth ten times the price of the remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER CURE.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
T. CRAMARSON & CO., Sole Agents.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 293. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 6, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

ALF. MOFFAT went to Toronto on Tuesday to the hospital to have his eyes treated.

OUR stores all close at 7 sharp except on Saturday evenings, commencing last Monday.

SCORES of fishing poles might be seen moving towards the Saugeen last Saturday morning, shortly after sunrise, the 1st May.

MR. H. J. Glassford will travel this season in this district a fine young imported Clydesdale Stallion. He is a very promising three year-old.

"Kiss the baby when you can," admonishes a new poet. "We would prefer them at sweet sixteen, provided they are the right kind;" so says our foreman.

THE management of the Canadian Pacific Railway contemplate opening the all rail route to British Columbia, for passenger and freight traffic, on or about Queen's Birthday.

THE Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church are making vigorous preparations for their annual Bazaar and Concert on the "Queen's Birthday," of which due notice will be given later.

MR. JOSEPH HAWKEN, of Euphrasia, has just learned that he was a great-grand-father on the 17th April. His great-grand-daughter lives in Dundas. Mr. H. is quite a hearty man of some 50 summers.

LECTURE.—Rev. Mr. Casson will give a lecture on Wednesday evening next, 12th, in the Methodist church: subject. "The British Empire." Doors open at 7.30 o'clock; lecture at 8. Admission, 15 cents.

A GRIST MILL BURNED.—R. McGowan's fine brick grist mill at Priceville was totally destroyed by fire on Saturday night. The loss is estimated $10,000; partially insured. The cause of the fire is supposed to be from a pulley in connection with the chopper.

AUCTION SALE.—J. W. Shore will sell by public auction on his premises, lot 127, second east of T. & S. Road, Artemesia, on Tuesday next, 11th inst., a number of horses, young cattle, sheep, implements, &c. Terms 7 months on approved paper. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

IT is not often we are favored with a lecture on the "British Empire," and seldom do we meet one who can handle the subject equal to Rev. Mr. Casson; thorough knowledge of history coupled with a remarkable fine memory and rare fluency on the platform are a sufficient guarantee that the lecture will be a rare treat.

Every effort is being made, under the management of an able and enterprising committee, to celebrate the "Queen's Birthday" in this village in a right royal manner. A long list of cash prizes will be awarded, but we are not yet in a position to say for what. Will give particulars next week.

Christ Church Ladies' Aid Society will give a grand concert in Haskett's Hall on Tuesday evening, 11th May, when a quintet string band from Owen Sound, Mr. Jakeway, a popular reciter of Stayner, and Mrs. Moore of Shelburne will entertain the audience. Doors open at 7.30. Admission, 25c.

IT was rumored on Tuesday last that an accident happened Mr. Samuel Douglas, of Euphrasia, while in Owen Sound that day; we were pleased, however, to see him the following day, hale and hearty, not apparently any the worse. He has concluded at all events that "Two is better far than one, &c."

"How does my wife take my nacriceration?" asked a convicted Mormon of a brother. "Susie cries her eyes out; Jennie is sad at times; Martha don't seem to care very much; Sophie says she is going back to her parents in Tennessee, while Eugenia is already engaged again." "Ah, my wife is a wonderful woman, isn't she?"

MR. JENKINS, of the *Chronicle*, takes strong exceptions to an item in the STANDARD, viz., that he is bringing himself out as a candidate for M. P. at the coming general election. He goes on in his customary ungentlemanly and insinuating style of retort. We have yet to be convinced that he (Mr. Jenkins) is not thrusting himself upon the party. He says that "the leading Conservatives of South Grey voluntarily admitted that Jenkins was the strongest man if he got the convention." Just so; we would not be at all surprised that the man who gets the convention will be the strongest man; but, to presume that a person of such degraded habits as the editor of the *Chronicle* was likely to get the convention would not, in our opinion, be creditable to the moral status of the Conservatives of South Grey.

LARGE SHIPMENT OF CATTLE.—Mr. M. Dunn, of Calgary, N. W. T., shipped. on Saturday last, 520 head of cattle, comprising 500 two-year-old heifers and 20 two-year-old thoroughbred Short Horn Bulls. 300 of the above were shipped from Markdale, 120 from Dundalk and 100 from Guelph. Mr. Dunn has an extensive range for breeding purposes near Calgary, having taken from Ontario, previous to this shipment. 1,500 head, and will require 1,000 more the present season, which he expects to take in other two instalments. This drove when arriving at Calgary will stand him about $16,000, or an average of about $32.00 each. He has been in the business a great many years, and thoroughly understands it, and from what we can learn, is very honorable in his dealings with the public.

A DOUBLE BENEFIT.

Harry Ricardo, of Toronto, certifies to the benefits received from the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a cure for rhumatism and deafness, his affliction with these combined troubles being a severe one.

Flowers, Beautiful Flowers.

I wish to heartily thank the residents of Markdale and vicinity for their liberal patronage last year, and hope to visit them again soon with Flowers. I have a good selection of House Plants, Hanging Baskets, Colesus, and Bedding Plants; also Cabbage, Cauliflower, Tomatoe, Cucumber, Pepper, and Celery Plants, in season.

A good stock of Plants will be kept for sale at Flesherton Restaurant.

293-6 JAMES BEECROFT.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

McGREGOR'S LUNG COMPOUND.

Have you a bad Cough, a Chronic Hoarseness, a feeling of Lightness in the Chest, Weak Lungs, or any similar complaint? If so, buy at once a bottle of McGregor's Lung Compound. "It will cure you." It contains entirely new specifics, of which one does is more effectual than a whole bottle of the old time remedies. It is put up in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Try it, and you will never have reason to complain. 4

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD.

CONDENSED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE.

The Shelburne *Free Press* is 11 years old, and is healthy and vigorous.

The entrance fee to grounds at Orangeville Spring Show was 10c. and netted $5.00 for the day. Better throw them open.

Eighteen persons were each fined $6 and costs at Bell Ewart for spearing trout through the ice.

Rev. Sam. Jones is booked for Toronto from the 3rd to 24th October.

The C. P. R. Station at Winnipeg was destroyed by fire last week.

Building operation promises to be extensive in Owen Sound this summer.

Owen Sound proposes having a Fall Exhibition on a large scale, and wants a capital of $10,000 in shares of $20 each. $6,000 of the amount has already been subscribed.

Toronto and Hamilton city councils have decided that nine hours will be a day's work for corporation men.

The yawning (awning) rage has struck Thornbury.

The average salary of the Province of Ontario for male school teachers, during the year 1884, was $426, and that of female teachers $279.

It is thought that Petroleum and salt are available in Thornbury neighborhood, and a joint stock company is talked of in order to make a test.

Mr. Henry Norton of the 10th line, Holland, comes to the front with an account of a prolific flock of sheep, he having 11 ewes which dropped this spring 23 lambs.—[*Mirror*.

Mr. R. Gilray, J. P., Euphrasia, and the aged partner of his joys and sorrows through life, celebrated their golden wedding on Friday of last week. They were the recipients of handsome and valuable presents from their children, the list comprising a life-size oil painting of a deceased daughter, a covered carriage and other articles.—[Mirror.

A new English dictionary is coming out to contain 240,000 words.

A $19,000 fire took place in Port Elgin last Thursday night.

Southhampton had a fire last week.

A man named James Raymond was shot and seriously wounded by a Detective in Toronto on Friday night while in the act of setting a building on fire.

Chicago had an $800,000 fire last week.

Mr. Jas. Cameron, of Collingwood, had his wood pile stolen entirely one night last week.

The Collingwood *Bulletin* has been enlarged; adopted the popular eight page form, and otherwise greatly improved. Success bro. Currie.

$1,000 more has been granted for the improvement of Thornbury harbor.

Thornbury brass band makes melody for the citizens to their delight.

Parkdale is again considering annexation to Toronto.

President Cleveland is to be married to a Miss Folsom in the near future.

DROWNED.—A very sad case of drowning took place at Allenford, in Mr. D. Pooter's mill dam on Friday last. The victim was Mr. Thomas Greenslade, a farmer living near that place, who was rafting some logs across the pond to get them sawn. He stepped on the outer edge of the board which held the logs together, and the end went down throwing him into the water which was of considerable depth. He only came to the surface once, and not being able to swim, he went down to rise no more alive. It was about half an hour before the body was recovered, and life was of course, extinct. His father stood on the shore but could render no assistance in time to save his son's life. Deceased was 45 years of age and very highly respected.—[Wiarton Echo.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

LACROSSE STICKS & BALLS, cheap, at Mrs. Clement's.

NATIONAL PILL are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

MRS. CLEMENT keeps Croquet Sets at bottom prices.

To break up a cold or cough of its ill results there is no better remedy than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

CHILDRENS' WAGONS, Carts and Wheelbarrows, at Mrs. Clement's.

USE PROF. LOW'S SULPHER SOAP for Prickley Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

HILL BRO'S have just received a few all wool Tweed Suits, selling at $7.00 per suit.

THE HECTIC FLUSH, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

GRASS SEEDS and Clover Seeds for Permanent pasture at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

FEAVER colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

W. SPEER, the new baker, has brought bread down to 10 cts. per loaf: nothing like opposition.

Many a life has been saved by using West's Cough Syrup in time. It is an unfailing remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Hoarseness, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and all Throat and Lung difficulties. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists. May 6

A GOOD article is always the cheapest: McLeod keeps a genuine article in Boots, and will sew, free of charge, all rips.

"Reader," in informing you of the wonderful remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs, we feel that we are doing you a great kindness, as if you have any of the above complaints, if you will only try it we will guarantee satisfaction in every case or moey refunded. Ask for McGregor's Lung Compound. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 3

BREAD is the staff of life; opposition is the life of trade: Bread 10 cts. (large loaf) at the Markdale Bakery. E. Rooke.

If any of our readers that are afflicted with Rheumatism have never tried West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, we advise them to do so at once, and be convinced of its extraordinary merits. It will positively cure you. It is a never-failing remedy for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises and all complaints requiring external treatment. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. May

FARMS!—If you want to buy a good cheap farm, on good terms of payment, call at the great land office of A. G. Hunter, in the Town of Dundalk.

If your are afflicted with Rheumatism call on your druggist immediately and procure a bottle of West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, it is a certain and positive cure. It is infallible for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. April

Teas.—We have tried the Triumphant and the Pride of Hamilton, but Hill Bro's Teas, named Triumphant Pride, downs them all.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, France or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester*, N. Y.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box,

Flesherton Station Spring Show.

The spring show of stallions and bulls, held at Flesherton Station on Wednesday of last week, was a grand success in every particular. Managers Spencer and Hannah deserve great credit for their efforts. The weather was simply delightful. The following is the prize list:—

Imported Draught,—1st Trimble and Pickell's *Lord Derby*; 2nd Henry King's *Wonder*.

Canadian Draught,—1st McAlear and McGirr's *Clydesdale Jock*; 2nd J. McGee's *Young Lebon*.

General Purpose,—1st D. McLeod's *British Ensign*; 2nd Angus Kennedy's *Farmer's Friend*.

Roadster, 3 years and over,—1st Hannah & McGirr's *Goldfinder*; 2nd J. Wilson's *Young Valentine*.

Imported Percheron,—1st Hy. King's *Rybant*, and recommended 2nd also.

Devon Bull,—1st R. Olliver's *Young Ensign*; 2nd *Young Marquis*.

There was a very handsome Carriage Horse at the show, owned by Trimble & Gilkinson, and as there was no prize for him in the bills, he was awarded a special prize of $4 and highly recommended.—[Flesherton Advance.

THE latest remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc., is McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz., that it is the best. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 1

A MODERN MIRACLE.

In a recent letter from R. W. Dowson, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of dyspepsia, after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

Be Loyal.

Be patriotic! Stand by your home institutions like men. What builds up a place from a hamlet to a village, from a village to a town, from a town to a city? Does dissension, strife, jealousy? No! Does dealing at home when you want credit of the business man and going elsewhere when you have the cash to spend? No! Does finding fault with what others do instead of putting out your hand and giving a lift? Does defaming your town in order to take vengeance upon some one who works for the good of the town and reaps his reward, while you are appraised at your true value—less than nothing? Is it not the true way to show your manliness, your patriotism, your loyalty by being a man in every respect, a citizen on every occasion? No town can prosper where its inhabitants are at daggers drawn, any more than can a family when the members of it are quarrelsome and indifferent to the general good of the home. Be loyal to your town—try to make it the best place you have ever seen—buy all you need in it, and always have a good word to say for it to everyone you meet.—[Thornbury News.—The above is true and to the point, ED. S.]

A SEVERE TRIAL.

Those who endure the torturing pangs of neuralgia, rhumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and similar painful complaints are severely tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil as thousands who have used it joyfully testify. It banishes pain and lameness quickly.

A PLEASING DUTY.

"I feel it my duty to say," writes John Borton, of Desert P. Q., "that Burdock Blood Bitters cured my wife of liver complaint, from which she had been a chronic sufferer. Her distressing, painful symptoms soon gave way, and I can highly recommend the medicine to all suffering as she did."

ONE DOLLAR AGAINST FIVE HUNDRED.

Isaac Brown, of Bothwell, Ont., was afflicted with chronic humors in the blood. He says a one doller bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters was worth more than $500.00 paid for other medicines. It is a reliable blood prifier.

HOUSEHOLD.

Little Perplexities.

A housekeeper who takes a sensible view of the minor trials of a woman's life, writes the following for this column:

Why cannot the housekeeper feel that her position is a noble one, and act accordingly? Why does she so many times look upon herself as a drudge? "Women are Statesmen" oftimes in their management of affairs, even in the kitchen of a farm-house; and if they would look upon themselves as such, even when weary and carewern, they would be happy.

It is not the large matters of the household that worry the woman as much as the little perplexities of every day life; the washing, ironing, churning and baking are all expected, and pass smoothly along, but the dust and dirt often make the woman long to pitch things out at the window, as did Thoreau, to get rid of dusting. But what need of fretting? After one has come to years of maturity, she knows that life is full of little trials, and she must prepare to meet them pleasantly. When I first kept house I thought the meals must be eaten the moment they were placed upon the table; but I find there are worse things to be met than a cool baked potato. I find it is the woman's place to have the meal ready at the usual time, and if the men-folks are behind time, say nothing and they will not.

And another thing, I find it an excellent plan to keep busy when waiting for the men to come in, instead of running about doing nothing but wonder why they don't come; you can wash the cooking utensils you have used getting dinner, the fry-pan, potato kettle, etc.; then you can do the work up quicker after dinner. Whenever about the cooking you are done with a dish, fill it with water whereby a minute or two may be saved in washing it. Keep calm and cool when hindered so that when dinner is at last served you may not be a "roasted lady" as Charles Lamb tells about, served with every course, but may make up by your pleasant manner and witty remarks any deficiency that waiting may have made to show in the food.

It frets a woman less to have dinner wait a few moments than to have the men wait for dinner. The latter stand round and hardly know what to do or say until the welcome voice calls them to the table. Have a paper, book or magazine at hand, and if you are getting fretted and nervous, go to reading and forget for a few moments your trouble. This is a curious world and we must learn to make the best of it and take all the comfort we can if we are farmer's wives.

Breakfast Bills of Fare.

BREAKFAST NO 3.

Codfish in cream. Pop-overs.
Dry Toast.
Coffee.

CURDLED EGGS.—Pour boiling water on to fresh eggs and remove the dish containing them to the back part of the stove where the water will keep warm and let them remain ten or twelve minutes. The white of the eggs will then be cooked uniformly with the yelk, and the whole will be superior in flavor and digestibility to an egg which has been boiled.

CODFISH IN CREAM.—Pick up into small pieces, fish that has been soaked in cold water over night. Heat milk or cream boiling hot and add the fish with a spoonful of flour that has been mixed smooth with a little cold milk. As soon as it boils up, break a fresh egg into it and stir just long enough to cook the egg and then remove it at once from the fire.

POP-OVERS.—One cup of flour, one cup of milk, one egg, a piece of butter the size of an egg, and melted, and a pinch of salt. Bake in gem pans. Make the mixture perfectly smooth and free from lumps, by adding the milk very slowly to the flour, and stirring constantly. Beat the eggs and add last. Have the pans hot and buttered, and fill them half full of the mixture, then set directly into a quick oven. Fifteen minutes will bake them, and they will justify the name by rising far above the limits of the pan. The secret of having pop-overs just right, is to have everything all ready before you begin, and then make quick work of the mixing and baking. These are also sometimes called egg muffins.

BREAKFAST NO. 4.

Dropped Eggs.
Frizzled Beef. Baked Potatoes.
Cold Graham Bread.
Coffee.

DROPPED EGGS.—Have a frying pan filled with boiling water slightly salted. Lay in muffin rings and into each turn an egg which had previously been broken into a cup. As soon as the white is set they are done. Cooked in this manner they are not broken in pieces as when dropped into the water without the rings.

Frizzled Beef.—Have the dried or smoked beef shaved very thin, place in a stew-pan with enough water to cover it; and when it boils add a spoonful of flour made smooth in a little cold water. As soon as it thickens add a generous piece of butter, a little pepper, and turn into a hot dish.

GRAHAM BREAD.—Make a batter at night of one pint of milk or water, one pint of flour, and one-half cup of yeast. In the morning add one pint of Graham, one-half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, beating it in thoroughly. Turn it into two pans. It will be a little slower in rising than white bread.

Ghastly Discovery.

The other day a ghastly discovery was made about five miles below Clarksville, Tenn., by two boys. A hogshead, which had been left in a field by the late receding waters of the Cumberland, was found to contain the mutilated and much decomposed bodies of a man and a woman, supposed to be negroes. The arms of the male were separated from the body, while both bodies had apparently been sawed in two. The skulls of both were missing. The popular belief is that the bodies are subjects from the medical college at Nashville.

A Scotch dominie, after relating to his scholars the story of Ananias and Sapphira, asked them "why God did not strike everybody dead who told a lie." After a long silence, one little fellow got to his feet and exclaimed: "Because, sir, there wadna be anybody left."

PUTTING THE FALLS TO WORK.

A Scheme to Use the Power of Niagara to Run Mill Wheels.

As a burlesque upon Yankee ingenuity, it used to be said in the comic papers that Uncle Sam would some day put a wheel under Niagara Falls and run all the machinery in the country. Ridiculous as this seemed, Yankee ingenuity has devised something very like it, and a bill to put the scheme into practice has recently passed both Houses of the Legislature.

The bill says that the company is formed for the purpose of constructing, maintaining, and operating, in connection with the Niagara River, a hydraulic tunnel, or subterranean sewer, for the public use of sewerage and drainage and for furnishing hydraulic power for manufacturing purposes in the town of Niagara. The capital stock is to be $200 000 at first, with the right of increase to $3,000,000.

The plan is a simple one. A great pipe or shaft is to be cut through the rock close by and parallel with the Niagara River, 160 feet deep and running half a mile or more back from the falls. The open end of this little shaft or tunnel is to empty out of the rock at the falls a few feet or two above the level of the water below the cascade.

Whenever a company wants water power it may sink a vertical shaft from the surface almost down to this horizontal shaft. In the bottom of this vertical shaft a turbine wheel is to be placed, and below this a smaller shaft, for a tail race, will carry the water from the wheel to the great horizontal shaft, which will then work as a waste pipe to carry off the water. In order to get the needed water to drive the wheel it will only be necessary to build out a short pier on the river shore to catch the edge of the swiftly flowing current and divert a little of it, by means of a ditch or pipe, into the vertical shaft, and so past the wheel and through the great subterranean shaft and back into the river again below the falls. These vertical shafts are to be big enough to admit one or two of the workmen, who must place the turbine in position and afterward attend to it. It is said that a wheel as big as a man's hat will supply 200 horse power, though this was said carelessly by the reporter's informant, who acknowledged uncertainty as to the precise amount.

The plan is to sell to manufacturing corporations the right to sink shafts as close together as practicable along the line of the great waste shaft. A glorious success is prophesied for the company. It is said that cheap, steady, reliable power is so great an item in manufactures that a committee of Connecticut mill owners declared that it would pay them to remove their mills and factories to the town of Niagara. Freshets, droughts, and ice play mischief with those interests that depend on water power throughout New England, but no such annoyance, it is said, attends the use of Niagara water power. The Niagara never freezes, never overflows, and never runs dry.

PEN PICTURE OF PASTEUR.

How the Inoculation Apostle Appears in Every Day Life.

Pasteur, the lion of the day, is, like Mr. Gravy, a Franche Comtoise. He has the intonation in speaking of the President of the Republic—that is to say, he drawls slightly and emphasizes strongly the leading words in each sentence. There is an indolence in the walk which arises from an incompletely cured attack of hemiplegia, from which some years ago he was dangerously ill. He manages not to limp, although he has to drag the left leg, which is not of so much use to him as a cork one set on an active thigh. The eyes of yellowish brown, with less brown than yellow of a topaz hue, are set in blatrous lids, and appear too much fatigued to see without first being well rubbed. I dare say they are what they look. There are vertical wrinkles in the brow and queer unnatural crow's feet about the temple. Concentrating attention through a microscope on the infinitely small animalcular world has produced them. Pasteur's countenance betokens originality; and the whole man shews sturdy strength and grit. He must be kind as he is unaffected. The outer man is short, thick-set, deep-chested and a massive head is set close to a pair of broad shoulders. The face is fat though not glabre (you have no English word I think for glabre), and the beard, which is short, scant and grizzled, does not certainly adorn it. I like the spoonbill nose. It shews character and intensifies the homliness which keeps company with his air of intelligence, and which shews freedom from small conceit. But if Pasteur is not self-sufficient and self-conscious, he is not without quiet dogmatism of manner, such as one finds in old French country cures who have long been looked up to by their flock. The servant of the Rue d'Ulm is genuine, but he means to turn the altar of science to good account, and has for many years turned it to good account in procuring an income for himself. The homely kindness is devoid of sensibility. It costs him no pang to immolate dogs, rabbits and guinea-pigs on the altar aforesaid.

The Poisonous Lizard of the Pacific Slope.

At San Francisco some one had caught a large heloderma and had tied it to a post, and there was usually a crowd about it. Among the lookers on was a drunken fellow, who was amusing himself by stirring up the reptile and telling the crowd that he did not believe that it was poisonous. Some of the men took him away several times, but at last he began to call everybody cowards, in drunken fashion, and before any one could stop him he thrust his hand into the animal's mouth and was severely bitten. I never saw a man sobered so quickly in my life. In a short time he began to feel sharp pains in his arm, and before long it began to swell, and he was obliged to lie down. He was sobered completely, and though they poured all the liquor down his throat that he would take, it had no effect upon him. Some one started for a doctor that lived ten or twelve miles away, but the man died where he fell, right in the street in the middle of the town, surrounded by a crowd of as white-faced men as you want to see. He went into convulsions. It was a terrible sight. As soon as he became conscious he would beg some one to shoot him, and some were in favor of it, but the majority ruled, and he died from the poison in less than an hour after he was bitten.

SPRING SMILES.

Somebody makes the remark that the most disagreeable month to a soldier is a long March. It May be, but when a soldier has been 'October by a bullet once or twice he changes his mind.

Customer (in restaurant)—"Here, waiter, this steak is too tough to eat." Waiter—"Sorry, sah; Ise too busy to argue 'bout dat steak now. If yo' wan's to argue wif a waiter 'bout de roughness eb steak, yo' mus' come in when de noon rush is ober."

A woman may be as homely as a drove of camels, and as uninteresting as a counterfeit detector, but as soon as her husband is elected to Parliament, and they take up their residence in Ottawa and give receptions, she becomes "handsome and fascinating"—in the newspaper. There are no blanks.

A colored child had a fall from a second story window, the other day, and his mother, in relating the accident at the grocery-store, said: "Dere dat chile was a comin' down feet fust, wid every chance of bein' killed, when de Lawd he turned him ober, de chile struck on his head, and dere wasn't so much as a button off."

Cremation is evidently making headway. If ridicule could have killed this method of disposing of the dead it would have succumbed to the cartoon printed some years ago, depicting a small boy with a tin can in his hand standing at the door of a crematory and asking of the proprietor, "Please, sir, is dad done yet?'

"I'se got a complaint ter make," said Jim Webster to his employer, a merchant. "What is it?" "De book keeper kicked me." "Of course he kicked you. You don't expect me to attend to everything, do you? I can't look after all the little details of the business myself."

Hall's Journal of Health says "intense thirst is satiated by wading in water." Here is an idea theatrical-managers should immediately act upon. Let them provide a pool of water in their respective houses of amusement, for the benefit of young men whose intense thirst drives them out between acts. Managers should spare no expense to cater to the wants of their patrons.

Members of the Shakespeare class (reading)—"The sixth age shifts into the lean and slippered pantaleon——" Another member (a young woman of hot air culture)—"I would suggest, ladies, that 'pantaleon' the word 'trousers' be substituted as less objectionable and more in harmony with the present age." This suggestion was unanimously adopted.

Miss Cynthia Mushroom—"Now, pa, do be careful at dinner and don't mortify us before Mr. Stuyvesant Sturtevant." Mrs. M.—"Yes, Phineas, do mind your manners, and remember your instructions about etiquette." Mr. M.—"Well, that's all right; you kin go ahead, and arrange things to suit yourself, but I'm hanged if I'll eat pie with a fork for anybody."

If you are unlucky enough to break a cherished fan or a paper knife, put it together carefully so that the break won't show, and leave it lying on the parlor table. Some guest is sure to pick it up, and when it falls in two pieces, if you preserve a discreet silence regarding the former mishap, he may think he broke it, and be induced to get you a new one.

"I wish I were yon star," he said dreamily. "So do I," she returned promptly, heroically swallowing a yawn. "And why, dear one?" he asked impulsively, "why do *you* wish I were yon brilliant orb?" "Because," she replied in cold, matter-of-fact Bostonese tones, "because yon brilliant orb is just 11,760,971 miles away." And he faded silently out like mist before a Summer sun.

The other evening, at a concert, a long-haired pianist was punishing the instrument with epileptic gestures, and evolving what was supposed to be descriptive music. An old lady went into ecstasies of admiration. "How fine!" she exclaimed; "one can hear the roar of the cannon; the town has been taken by assault; they are fighting in the streets; the soldiers are already giving themselves up to pillage—the——" "Oh!" sighed a neighbor, "if the soldiers could only carry off the piano!"

An Eastern man, who was travelling in the Southwest, came across the railroad which was paying many of its employes, less than seventy-five cents per day, and he enquired why they did not strike. "Only makes matters worse," was the reply. "But how could it?" "Well, we tried it when we were getting ninety cents a day, and the president got up together and made such a speech against labor grinding the life out of capital that we hired back to the company at seventy-three. We ain't the sort of fellows to get at it and squeeze the life blood out of a corporation paying its president only $25,000 a year."

"My dear," said Mrs. Snaggs to her husband this morning, "I don't think I know your friend Mr. Pott, do I?" "Pott?" asked Mr. Snagg in surprise. "Yes, Mr. John Pott." "John Pott? I don't know anybody of that name." "Oh, you surely must know him very well, for you talked about him in your sleep last night, and called him Jack as though you had known him all your life." "Jack Pott! Ah, I must have been dreaming about a schoolmate of my boyhood days. I had almost forgotten him." And Snaggs went down town cogitating on what a narrow escape he had.

Tact is the lubricant that makes sliding down the baluster of life easy. She had two adorners, and, as is usual, halted between two opinions. Harry loved her well, but George's head was the longest, as the sequel shows. "Speaking of memories," cried Lucille, "why I can remember when I used to play with dells and make mud-pies in the lane." "What a wonderful memory!" exclaimed the foolish Harry, admiringly. "Pshaw! Wonderful to recall that which occurred so few years ago?" spoke George of the long head, and the next time Harry spoke to her she snubbed him.

An Extended Experience,

Writes a well-known chemist, permits me to say that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails. It makes no sore spots in the flesh, and consequently is painless. Don't you forget to get Putnam's Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine dealers everywhere.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER — THE FAVORITE
There is NO BETTER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

FREE FLOWERING PLANTS BY MAIL.

12 for $1 00 | 6 " 50 | 3 " 25

ALL FIRST QUALITY, and with every Dollar order, an amaryllis, a Chrysanthemum or Monthly Rose, FREE.

The Best Strawberry Plants, 25 cts. a Dozen.

I guarantee Plants to please and to arrive in good order at any post office in the Dominion. Large plants by freight or express.

J. P. Cockburn, Florist,
(Stamps taken). GRAVENHURST, ONT

ARMSTRONG'S
Patent Tempered Steel
Buggy & Carriage Gears.

Our "Jump Seat" Body on Eclipse Gear meets with a ready sale, and makes a light, handsome, durable and useful conveyance. Rides easy with one or four passengers, and changed from a single buggy to a double carriage quickly and conveniently. Ask your carriage maker for particulars. Catalogue mailed on application to

J. B. ARMSTRONG Mfg. Co. (Ld).,
GUELPH, CANADA



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

WATCHES
Retailed at Wholesale Prices.

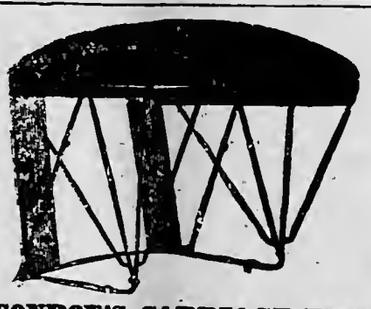
Below we quote prices for
Genuine American Watches, Waltham, or Elgin.
Put up in Solid 3-oz Coin Silver Cases, Dust-proof.

Movement and Case fully guaranteed by special certificate, giving number, grade, and quality of silver.

2½ oz Open Face, dust-proof, Broadway	$ 8 00
2½ oz Open Face, dust proof, Elgin	8 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust proof, Broadway	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Elgin	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, P. S. Bartlett	12 60
3 oz Hunting Case, dust proof Appleton, Tracy & Co.	24 50
3-oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Dominion, (same grade as P S Bartlett)	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, Peerless Chicago, (same grade as P S Bartlett)	9 00

CHAS. STARK,
52 Church St., - Toronto.
Manufacturers, Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers.
120 page Catalogue, with 1,000 illustrations, free on application.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED



CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS
Are the Best and Cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind. Send for Catalogue—407 King St. W., TORONTO.

DEFORMED AND RUPTURED.



You cannot begin to enumerate in one advertisement the ills that flesh is heir to which may be cured or alleviated by mechanical treatment. *Club Feet, Spinal Disease, Bow Legs, Rupture etc.* None of these can either be relieved or cured by any other means than mechanical. Some doctors advertise that they can hold these troubles without a truss, and condemn Trusses. *I meet many patients who have been treated by these doctors, but I meet none who are cured by them.* The doctors always tell them they are exceptional cases, and want to sell them trusses at exorbitant prices. I will pay your return ticket up to 300 miles if I can not hold your rupture, if reducable. Send 6 cents for book on Rupture and Human Frame. Address, CHAS. CLUTHE, 118 King-street West, Toronto.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

AWNINGS!
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping Goods
169 Yonge Street, Toronto.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have the choice of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. R.
E. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto,
General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

A FARM FREE
SEND 3 CENT STAMP
To W. R. CALLAWAY
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS

Mention This Paper
WEBSTER
With or without Patent Index.



IT IS THE STANDARD
Authority with the U. S. Supreme Court and in the Gov't Printing Office, and is recommended by the State Sup'ts of Schools in 36 States. To its many other valuable features we have

GET THE BEST AND LATEST.

JUST ADDED
A New Pronouncing
GAZETTEER
OF THE WORLD,
Containing over 25,000 Titles, briefly describing the Countries, Cities, Towns, and Natural Features OF EVERY PART OF THE GLOBE.
It is an invaluable companion in every School and at every Fireside.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

ONTARIO PUMP CO'Y
(Limited.)
Toronto - Ont.



Seventeen Sizes
GEARED - WINDMILLS,
from 1 to 40 h. p., for Pumping Water, running Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Root Pulpers, or any other machinery up to a 40 h. p. Grist Mill.



IXL FEED MILL
guaranteed to grind from 10 to 20 bushels per hour, according to size. These Mills are the most durable, perfect and cheapest Iron Feed Mill yet invented.



TANKS,
From the smallest up to 2,855 bbls.

PIPE AND Pipe Fittings.
In fact a full line of Water Supply Material.



HAYING TOOLS.
A Full Line of THE BEST.

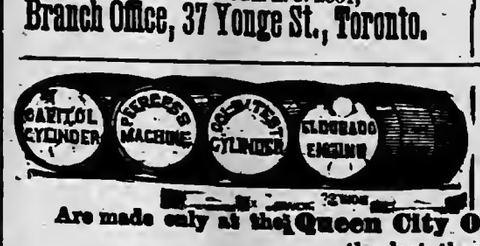


Pumping WINDMILLS
From 8 to 30 foot diameter.



PUMPS.
Iron and Wood, Force or Lift.
DEEP WELL PUMPS A Specialty.

Send us your address on a post card and we will send you 104-page illustrated catalogue free.



Peerless Oils
Are made only at the Queen City Oil Works, and have received during the last three years
SIX GOLD MEDALS.
Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 30 Front St. East, Toronto.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIHILIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SPY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER LIX.

THE HOUR OF HER SUPREME TRIAL—HOW WILL IT END?

Let us return once more to Nellie within the gilded bars of her harem prison.

As more and more days passed the enthusiasm of the Cairo population seemed to increase. There was one little window, closely latticed, from which she could obtain just a peep, a diminutive bird's-eye view, of the outer world, and at this window she was never tired of standing.

From it she could see some of the old glittering European shops, now closed and barred with great planks of wood across their fronts. From it, in the failing light of evening, she sometimes saw picturesque Arabs squatting in every conceivable attitude on the sidewalks, with curve of hate upon their lips and upon their frowning brows as they doubtless discussed in all its bearing some lying bulletin from the front, and more than once in the deepest hours of the night the rush of hurrying feet, the shrieking clamour of human voices and the red lurid glow of torches would cause her to rush thither, when as likely as not she would behold some hapless murdered European carried along on a cluster of pike or spear heads, with a rain of blood dropping on the bearers, whilst the surrounding crowd poured forth their hate in every curse and epithet that the Arabic vocabulary is capable of, and whilst casting every manner of abomination at the stripped and often cruelly gashed body of the dead, which was as often that of a woman or an innocent little child as of a strong and stalwart man.

It was impossible, whilst witnessing sights such as these, for Nellie not to feel thankful that her parents and herself were housed as they were, or not to be aware that at the very least, all three owed their lives to the war minister, so that it was only when she came to remember the price that she, individually, would have to pay for that protection that she shuddered.

The settling day could not for long be postponed, she felt sure, and she never doubted but that the Egyptian army, in its overwhelming numbers, was again and again beating the mere handful of men that foolhardy English ministers always think sufficient to overcome an Oriental or African foe, forgetting how modern rifles and ordnance equalize the strength of contending soldiery by rendering a quick eye of far greater account than a strong arm.

When we are anticipating the terrible or the unwelcome time sometimes seems to fly and sometimes to creep, and so it was with Nellie. At last, however, late one evening, the Vallde Khanoum came rushing into her little room in a state of great excitement and exclaimed:

"He has arrived! Ahmed is at home! He insists on seeing you immediately."

"Oh, I cannot see him to-night. Can you not tell him that I am gone to bed?"

"He will not take that as an excuse, and—and—I dare not urge it as one. For the first time in my life I am afraid of him. I would not refuse him a thing for the world. I suppose his blood is still hot with the fighting and the victories he has won."

Nellie glanced at the elder wife and saw that she was deathly pale, and trembling as well.

Such a sight was not at all calculated to soothe or encourage her, but rather to impress her with the dread that something dreadful was at hand, she dared not think what.

Acting instinctively, as it were, she raised the mosquite curtains, sprang from off her cotton-stuffed mattress and began to hurriedly dress herself.

She was not yet presentable, consonant with Europeans ideas of modesty, when heavy steps, accompanied by the clatter of a sword scabbard and the silvery ring of spurs, became audible without, announcing the unwelcome fact that the man who deemed himself her husband had grown tired of waiting the return of his messenger and was coming to seek her in person.

"Oh, don't let him come in!" gasped Nellie. "Keep him out for a little while. Oh, what shall I do?"

"My dear, your shoes are not outside the door. If they were, he would not dare to enter."

"But a word from you would keep him out. Oh, do beseech him not to come in yet."

"I would not cross his will this night for worlds. He looks as though he had the evil eye."

And it was evident, from the way in which the woman trembled, that she was really alarmed

But Nellie's terror was ten times greater, and her agitation made all her fingers thumbs, so the common saying is, so that she could neither clasp nor fasten anything properly that she was putting on.

At this juncture the footsteps had arrived just outside her curtain door, but the next instant her fears were allayed, if not entirely dissipated, by a calm voice saying:

"Directly you are ready to receive me, but not before, I wish to speak a few words to you. Do not be alarmed, little one. I come to you as a friend, nothing more," and hardly were the words uttered when the heavy footsteps were heard receding again. It was very strange.

But not less reassuring than strange, and Nellie's fingers lost their awkwardness and became deft and eager enough. The Vallde Khaneum was now able to help her too.

"The dark fit has passed away, I suppose," she remarked. "He spoke gently to you, at all events, and I say this for our lord and master, that when he is gentle with one he is usually so with all. But I felt sure just now that an evil eye had been cast on him."

"I am quite ready now," said Nellie suddenly. "Let us go out and meet him."

"Would you sooner that he came in here?"

"Yes; certainly, my kind friend."

So the two women, or rather the woman and the girl, raised the curtain and issued forth into the vestibule, the further end of which Arabi Pasha was pacing to and fro with the quick, eager steps of a tiger in a menagerie as feeding time approaches.

"The dark hour is still on him I fear," whispered the Valide Khanoum as they approached. "Speak to him gently, my dear. Do not venture to oppose his slightest wish whilst he is thus."

Nellie did not answer, for she felt that she could not promise to follow advice.

By this time the war minister heard the soft fall of approaching footsteps, and wheeling sharp round he advanced to meet the two women.

As he moved near to them the lamps of perfumed oil that were hung here and there against the wall showed how deadly pale he was and how strange a light gleamed in his eyes. On his white face there was a spot or two of blood.

"Gaziala, leave us," he said in peremptory tones. But he hastened to add in softer accents: "For awhile only. I will come to you presently."

The Valide Khanoum answered meekly: "As you will, Ahmed. My lord's will is his slave's life," and dropping her companion arm, she hurried away as fast as she could.

Nellie could plainly hear her heart beating when her sole friend and protectress had gone, and Arabi Pasha, noticing her trepidation, seized her both hands, and grasping them in his looked earnestly into her face, whilst he exclaimed in almost tearful accents:

"Why do you tremble so, little white dove? Is it because you pant to be free and so quit the ark which has been your safe refuge for so long a while?"

"The ark may be a safe refuge when the floods are out, but the wild bird prefers the green weeds and liberty," responded Nellie faintly, in the same figurative language.

"Why don't you add 'to return to its own mate in its proper nest and no longer to consort with the fierce kite. Do you not regard me as some such vile bird of prey?"

"Indeed, no. I have never had an ill opinion of you. Far from it."

"Then you do not in your heart make me responsible for all the crimes and calamities that have attended this great national movement and for the frequent shedding of innocent blood."

"God forbid that I should do so. All risings of the people against tyranny, in every country and in every age, have been characterized by such crimes and excesses on the part of the more cruel of the population, but the leaders of such movements have never been answerable therefor." Here she came to a full stop, dreading what he would next say.

"I thank you. I sincerely thank you for this, your good opinion of me. Possessed of it I can defy that of all the world beside. But I am not yet quite satisfied. Tell me candidly how do you think that I have treated you. Do you consider that I have used you very badly?"

"If you will but treat me as well in the future as you have done in the past I shall have little reason to complain; aye, and I will daily bless you for your merciful forbearance."

At this point Nellie would have sank on her knees before him had he but permitted her.

"Do you know, little white dove, that I begin to think the daily blessings and prayers of one so lovely, so innocent and so pure would be a richer prize that even her adorable face and person if unfreely given. When I made you my wife I thought that I could also soon make you very happy and teach to forget the Feringhee youth to whom your parents told me you were not married. I might have done so had Allah seen good to make me what, for my country's sake and yours, I yearned to be. But that dream has forever past away; and so, though you are at this moment more absolutely in my power than ever you were in my pavillon at Hafr Dawar, and in my opinion every bit as much my wife, I will prove to you that the despised Egyptian can be generous and merciful, for I will give you freely up unto him you love. Farewell, little one and forget not your promise, for from this moment you will never see me more."

"Oh, this is good! this is brave! this is noble and magnanimous indeed!" cried Nellie, feeling hysterically joyful, but struggling hard not to show it. "I cannot speak my thanks, for words could not express my gratitude and hearts, unhappily, are dumb."

"Happily, say rather, for had they the gift of speech they would lose their intensity of feeling. Yet, would to God that mine at this moment could find relief in speech, for then it would not be so likely to break. Think not that you are wholly responsible for my grief, for dearly as I have loved you I have loved my unhappy country even more, and now she is lost indeed. The crimes of your countrymen have riveted her chains stronger than ever, for victory has been theirs in every engagement, and in an hour they will be here and I their prisoner. But it is all as Allah wills, so praised be the name of Allah. I can at least say that."

"But can you not escape? Surely there is yet time," suggested Nellie, anxiously.

"My friends and companions in this great venture are already taken and I would share their fate," answered the war minister. "I go from hence to deliver myself up, and I go quickly, for I would not be suspected of trying to hide myself like a cowardly jackal. You and your parents had better remain here until your countrymen occupy the city in force, for not until then will it be safe for you to venture forth. I have still an hour to give to the good wife who has been fond and true to me for so many years, and who is the mother of my brave boy. So farewell once more and may God have you in his keeping."

And quickly raising one after the other of Nellie's hands to his lips, he kissed and dropped them and with a deep sigh, then took a hurried departure, whilst she whom he had thus abruptly quitted retreated to her room in tears, for it was impossible not to feel sorry for one who had behaved so nobly to her.

CHAPTER LX.

THE CAMPAIGN OF THE SPUR—THE FALL OF THE CURTAIN.

The march from the Suez Canal to Cairo deserved to be called the Lightning Campaign, for with three pitched battles and a dozen skirmishes its accomplishment took but a fortnight and a day.

Twenty-four hours after the scenes recorded in our last chapter but one Sir Garnet Wolseley made the midnight his ally, and under cover of "Egyptian darkness" led his little army within rushing distance of the Egyptian general's stronghold, taking Tel-el-Kebir in fifteen minutes by the clock, and with the bayonet only, a rare feat against rifled cannon.

Directly the "impregnable" Tel-el-Kebir had collapsed like a burst balloon, it was the campaign of the spur and the sabre once again, and Major General Sir Drury Lowe followed up the success by a splendid dash forward with the cavalry, thereby preventing the enemy from rallying in the direction of the capital.

The Irish Dragoon Guards led the van, and entered with such ardor into the pursuit that they soon distanced both the English and the Indian cavalry, and though men and horses were faint with hunger, parched with thirst, and troopers not unfrequently dropping out of their saddles from the effect of sunstroke, they pushed on and on until a distant view of the domes and minarets of the great Mosque of Mehemet Ali, rising above the rocks of the Citadel, drew an enthusiastic cheer from the ranks.

Captain Donelly had the honor of commanding the advance squadron of this brilliant vanguard, and though his little force consisted of but a hundred and forty-five men, and he knew that there were ten thousand Egyptian soldiers in the capital, and most probably by then the commander-in-chief as well, he hesitated not to enter the city with blast of trumpet and brattle of kettledrum, and before another hour had elapsed, in obedience to his summons to the officer commanding the citadel to surrender immediately, eight thousand Egyptian soldiers laid down their arms and filed out before him as prisoners of war; the most extraordinary occurrence ever recorded in history. An unexaggerated fact. Captain Darley was the real name of the Irish officer in charge.

The populace at first looked sullen and resentful, but no sooner did the blast of more trumpets announce the rapid approach of larger bodies of the foe than they grew civil and even cringing, and when at length the main body of the regiment came spurring in through the Gate of Victory, closely followed by the ferocious looking Indian contingent, with their long lances swaying like a forest of lofty pines before the strength of a gale, than they burst out into loud shouts for the Khedive, so that one would have fancied that that highly unpopular prince had always been idolized by them and been in very fact the father of his people.

These cheers, in which Tewfik's name was always loudly called, so as to prevent the slightest possibility of misconception, assailed Arabi Pasha's ears almost continuously as he rode through the crowded streets to surrender himself up to the first British officer whom he might chance to meet.

It must have been a bitter sound to one who a short month, aye, even in a little less degree a short week ago, was the chosen of the people and the idol of the nation to hear a despot restored by foreign arms thus greeted and proclaimed, while his own progress through the streets called not forth one single cheer of commiseration.

Some even hissed the fallen hero who had sacrificed all that he possessed for their sakes, and it is very possible that worse indignities ere long might have been offered to him had he not suddenly come across a British cavalry patrol, which, as he observed that it was under the command of an officer, he at once approached.

He was within a half a dozen yards of the little party of red coats before he perceived who that officer was, but it was too late to retreat ere he was recognized in turn, not first of all by Captain Donelly, but by Corporal Patrick Menaghan.

"Bedad, yer honor, an' here comes Herrible Pasha eager to make friends at last."

This was Pat's way of putting it, but no sooner did our hero recognise his discomfited rival than he saluted him courteously with his drawn sword, and then spurred forward to meet him, his handsome face full of unconscious commiseration the while.

"Captain Donelly, I would perhaps sooner that it was any one else, but what is to be will be, and at all events I could not surrender my sword to a braver man," said the war minister, as he tendered his sheathed weapon.

But the generous young Irishman hastily deprecated the movement, saying: "No, no not to me; not to me; but allow me to conduct your excellency to the quarters of Major General Sir Drury Lowe, who, I am sure, will accept your surrender on parole and refuse to accept from you a weapon which he will feel, though he may not perhaps say it, that you neither drew without reason nor sheathed without honor." Then he motioned to his men to surround their prisoner.

Arabi Pasha seemed to be much affected by this courteous speech.

"Thank you," said he; "your words have blunted the keen edges of your countrymen's weapons. They have lightened my heart also, and furthermore made me wish to lighten yours in turn. As soon as your duties allow, go straight to my house (palace it was called in the days of my prosperity, but no matter, for palace or house, any one will point it out to you if you do not know it already), and therein you will find one who still in every way deserves your love and who with little effort has made a better man of me after, by great efforts, I had failed to make a worse woman of her. Take her again to your heart, well assured that she richly merits all the love that an honorable and proud man can bestow on her."

* * * * * * *

Is there any need for assuring the reader that Frank Donelly followed this advice as soon as ever he had delivered Arabi Pasha over to General Sir Drury Lowe?

Attended only by Corporal Monaghan (whose sergeantcy loomed in the near distance for many acts of personal gallantry that he had performed during the campaign, and which would almost to a certainty give him the bronze cross of honor as well) he rode through the streets to the war minister's late abode, and on reaching it entered it without any invitation, the color of his coat being under the circumstances of the case quite sufficient passport.

He was too delicate minded, however, to seek to pass behind the harem curtain in like manner, and so merely signifying to the aga of eunuchs what he wanted, and that she had better be brought to him safe and uninjured or that his life should answer for the consequences.

The threat was amply sufficient and the jet black Soudan negro salaamed and disappeared, returning in less than five minutes with Nellie walking beside him.

Who shall describe the rapture of that meeting, wherein the husband and wife who had been separated almost as it were on the steps of the altar met again after a lapse of so many weeks, every one of which had been so full of perils to each of them?

So oblivious were they of their surroundings that Pat Menaghan felt himself called upon to keep a very close watch on the aga eunuchs lest he should play them some dirty trick or other with his scimetar or pistols, of which he seemed to be quite capable.

While the three were thus employed there came the sudden rustle of silk skirts and Mrs. Trezarr hove into view like an old-fashioned line of battle ship under full sail.

"Here comes the bitters after the sweets—the nasty physic after the lump of sugar, instead of before it," thought Pat Monaghan to himself.

But for once the shrewd Irishman was mistaken, for instead of resembling a bitter astringent Mrs. Trezarr was as sweet as molasses and thanked Frank Donelly so unctiously for his "rescue and preservation of them all," that he felt sure he was an accepted son in-law at once; while the hearty and genial greeting of Mr. Trezarr, when he just as suddenly turned up from another direction, converted the decided impression into a positive conviction.

"You will protect the inmates of this house where I have been so kindly treated by one and all from any chance of insult or injury, won't you, Frank?" pleaded Nellie, anxiously.

"Certainly, my love, though they have only such a thing to fear from their own countrymen and most decidedly not from British soldiers. Yet, nevertheless, I will place half a dozen of ours to guard the house, and I'm sure such a precaution will meet with the approval of the general."

So, when Nellie had bidden a grateful and affectionate adieu to the Valide Khanoum and assured her that no harm could happen to her or to any of the other ladies, and that her husband was safe under the protection of one of the British generals and could not be surrendered up to the revengeful Khedive without a guarantee from that prince that he should be fairly dealt with (which items of information she had previously obtained from Frank), the party of five made an immediate move from the war minister's palace to Shepherd's Hotel, which was already open and doing a brisk business, and there, over champagne and other welcome refreshments, the Trezarr pere and mere did the "Bless you, my children," business with an amount of gush and protestation that would have been highly comical and slightly disgusting had it not chanced to be also most particularly welcome, for such a father and mother-in-law could be patiently borne with for a short while for the sake of so beautiful and darling a bride.

* * * * * * *

A few lines more will conclude our tale.

There is no need for us to enter minutely into events that have become matters of history. How the Sultan of Turkey played with the hare and ran with the hounds, and so lost the respect of all parties, is too well known to be commented on here; as well as that the Khedive Tewfik would have had his fallen rival murdered in secret, on the principle that dead men tell no tales, had not Great Britain taken the greatest care that such an act of barbarity and injustice should not be perpetrated.

But the tales that were told as a consequence of this convinced the English government, when too late, that they had made a most egregious mistake in interfering with Arabi at all and had been beguiled into mistaking a great national uprising and heroic struggle for freedom for a mere military rebellion conducted and set on foot by three ambitious colonels.

As for the Princess Zeeneh, the Khedive's sister, her fate is a mystery. She has never been heard of since the fall of her secret lover and affianced husband. She worked in the dark on his behalf like a noxious and venemous spider, and she is by now either buried alive behind the harem curtain or lying dead in the narrow prison house of the grave.

The sole token that she has left behind for the world to see and wonder and puzzle over is a bracelet exhibited in the window of the most famed goldsmith in Paris—a bracelet made from pure virgin gold sent by her to him along with the desire in which it was to be wrought, and in which the names of Arabi and Zeeneh are worked into a clever cipher on the inside of the ornament, whilst the outside is embossed with scenes emblematic of her lover's anticipated triumph and her brother's hoped for defeat and fall. Strange sentiments for a sister.

Major Donelly and his fair young wife now reside on the former's estate in Ireland, whilst Sergeant-Major Menaghan has quitted the army to become his butler.

THE END.

Work for the Humane.

The American Humane Association directs the attention of the public to the barbarities and abuses continually being practiced in various portions of the country, and oftentimes in localities and cities which are deemed very highly civilized. In order that the friends of the defenceless and helpless may know the extent of this evil, and devise measures for their relief, mention is here made of some of the

EXISTING CRUELTIES:

Animals in freezing and starving condition, in exposed localities on the Western plains, in the winter season.

Animals so horribly burned on their bodies, through careless branding, as to make wounds that never heal.

Animals severely wounded and tortured by clubs and long, sharp iron preds, when being loaded on stock-cars.

Animals so cruelly crowded, trampled, starved, and kept without water, when transported long distances by rail to market, as to make their meat unfit for food.

Horses compelled to endure excruciating torture by the over-check and other high check-reins, through the ignorance and pride of thoughtless drivers.

Dogs and cats driven to desperation and madness from want of water.

Horses ruined in health and limb through being over-loaded, lack of food and improper feeding.

Old, galled, cripled horses ill-fed, overloaded, and generally abused by hard masters.

Cows compelled, through the penuriousness of their owners, to run the streets, in many cities and villages, quenching thirst from mud-puddles, pounded by clubs, beaten by stones, and mutilated by dogs, when driven from yards into which the animals force themselves because of hunger.

Calves with feet tied and tortured, while being transported long distances, in distressed condition, over rough roads, by butchers and others.

Fine horses, outrageously high-checked and brutally over-driven by drunken, careless and cruel drivers.

Pigeons wantonly wounded, mutilated and allowed to linger hours before death comes to their relief, at shooting tournaments.

Horses left standing in exposed conditions, through severe storms, without covering.

Beautiful song and useful birds needlessly slaughtered by men and boys for sport.

Insects, birds and animals of various kinds cruelly put to death by thoughtless persons, when a little care would make death less painful.

The cruelty and savage insect aroused by pugilism, cock and dog-fighting.

The useless, barbarous cruelty inflicted on hares and foxes in allowing them to be chased and hunted by hounds for hours, as sport.

The debasing, cruel effect on children by close confinement at labor, often in dark and unwholesome factories and other places.

The cruelties and beatings inflicted on patient, uncomplaining wives by brutal and drunken husbands.

The whippings and abuse endured by boys and girls who have been given into the charge of coarse and hard masters.

The starvation and neglect endured by infants and small children, when left by their parents with those who promise to care for them.

The privation, distress and degradation of little waifs of children, in the streets, who often have no one to protect them.

The deplorable condition of the horse, no longer useful, turned loose to starve and die; the child, whipped by the heartless parent; the discharged prisoner, whom no one will employ; the little tired cash-boy and cash-girl, that should have been, hours ago, in bed; the haggard, sunken-eyed, poorly paid sewing-woman; the starving family, that can get no work; and many, many others not here mentioned.

"Sawing By."

There are many problems connected with the running of a single track railroad. One of these is how to get two trains past one another when each is longer than the side track. The means by which this is accomplished is known as "sawing by." There was a time when this plan was not so familiar as it is now, and the following clipping from the "Chicago News" shows how a young brakeman turned his ingenuity to good account.

A number of years ago a stubby young man with a big mouth and solid-looking head was taken on the Galesburg division of the Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy Railroad as a freight brakeman. He seemed to pay no attention to the sports indulged in by his fellow-brakemen when off duty, but spent most of his time around the shops learning how to run engines and picking up information about the machinery of railroading. One day a tall, clerical-looking man was riding in the caboose of the train on which the young man was employed. The tall man seemed to take a kindly interest in the young brakeman, who answered his questions courteously, but did not permit the passenger to interfere in the least with his duty. Finally the train came to a stand-still, and it was found that it had met another freight train at a station where the side track was not long enough to hold either train. The problem presented was: How were the trains to get by each other? In this day that would be solved very easily but it so happened that at that time, when railroading was a very different matter, neither conductor had encountered such a condition of affairs, and both supposed that one of the trains would have to back up to a station with a longer side track. As the conductors were discussing this the tall passenger and the young brakeman came up to them.

When the young man understood the situation he said to his conductor, respectfully.

"You can get by."

"How, I'd like to know?" said the conductor.

The young brakeman picked up a stick and marked out in the mud what is now known to every railroad man as "sawing by." The trains were sawed and went their way. The next day the young man was called to the division superintendent's office, where he met the tall passenger—Superintendent H. H. Hitchcock—and was taken into his more immediate employ, where he learned telegraphy and became a train despatcher. In a short time the office of master of transportation was created, and the young man was given that place. From that day he has grown rapidly, and now the man who rides over the Chicago and Alton Railroad on the general manager's pass reads that young brakeman's name at the foot of it—C. H. Chappell, general manager.

Lemon juice and salt will remove ordinary iron rust. If the hands are stained there is nothing that will remove the stains so well as lemon. Cut a lemon in half and apply the cut surface as if it were soap.

A Western farmer, being out of shot poured a box of pills into a gun, and killed one robber and severely wounded an accomplice. The physicians who prescribed the pill should not be arrested because they caused the death of a man.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY 6, 1886

THAT SINK HOLE.

It appears strange that nothing can be done in the shape of a permanent job on what is known as "Allen's sink hole."

It is now over four weeks since it was passable for a foot person, while it is dangerous for a team to cross, especially for strangers. The water has been very high in that swamp this season, and covers the road, more or less, for forty rod, causing great inconvenience to the travelling public.

If there is a possibility of draining it, the council should have it done, as that appears to be the most likely mode of surmounting the difficulty. This place has been swallowing public funds for the last twenty years, and its appetite appears to be increasing.

If some person would advance a scheme that would make a permanent job at a reasonable cost, they should get a pension, at all events the council should look after it promptly.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The annual spring show held in Flesherton on the 29th ult, was well patronized. It is evident from the show of stallions in the ring that a deep interest is being taken in the importation of new and well bred stock into the county.

A. Munshaw, Esq., is making marked improvements on the commodious hotel, by raising the walls with two feet of brick work and covering with a new roof of much steeper pitch than that of the old.

Operations have already commenced upon the foundation of the new Baptist church, to be erected here this summer. Messrs. Moore and Whitton have secured the contract for the same.

REMOVALS.—J. G. Russell, our popular jeweller, moved this week into the house recently purchased by Thos. Osborn from J. G. Brooks. Mr. Brooks moves into his own new dwelling erected by himself this season. Rev. J. Watson moves into the dwelling vacated by Mr. Russell.

The Baptist people of this place have changed their hour of service from 11 a. m. till two p. m., and have commenced a Sunday evening service in the Orange Hall at Flesherton station.

There was no preaching in the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath last.

The fourth regular quarterly meeting services for the present ecclesastical year was held in the Methodist church here on Sabbath last. The services of the day were felt to be a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. In the morning the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Ayers, announced a praise and thanksgiving service for the evening. There was a large turn out, the church being filled to the doors. The service was commenced by the choir singing the Lord's Prayer. Several anthems were rendered by the full choir during the service. Miss Addie Armstrong sang a solo in fine voice with good effect. Rev. Mr. Ayers gave a brief address, in which he spoke of his happy relation with his church and congregation during this, his first year with them. During the year he had received nothing but the most marked kindness, sympathy and help from all. There was good cause for thanksgiving and praise on part of both pastor and people. He and they could rejoice that during the year souls had been made happy by coming to the Saviour. Numerically as a church they had been strengthened, and spiritually, they had also been blessed. His earnest prayer to God was that they all might go on from strength to strength until glory should crown what grace had begun. Mr. M. Richardson was then called upon and gave a most happy thrilling address on the service of song and its effects; spoke on the duty, privilege and enjoyment of praise with several incidents illustrative of what he was then speaking of. Dr. Christoe then followed, and spoke of the influence of religion and its concomitant spirit of praise on character and how it shed a halo round its possessor at the close of life, as witnessed often by himself in his professional duties. Several appropriate hymns were sung by the congregation, and the whole service was one of delight and enjoyment to all present.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

Markdale, May 3, 1886.

We, the undersigned merchants and business men of this village, hereby severally agree to close our places of business at 7 o'clock each evening excepting Saturday during the months of May, June, July, August and September.

W. J. McFarland.
Hill Bros.
J. R. Trimble.
Wm. Brown.
Haskett Bros.
A. Turner.
R. L. Stephen.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment at McConnel's Hotel, Rocklyn, on the 24th day of April, 1886.

MEMBERS PRESENT—Thomas Gilray, Reeve; James Boyd, James Erskine, councillors.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

By-law No. 366, appointing Poundkeepers, Fenceviewers, and Pathmasters, carried through the different stages and passed.

The following named parties were appointed viz:

POUNDKEEPERS—J. B. Soul, N. Hewson, J. B. Winter, S. Wiley, T. McConnel, J. Wilson, J. Stitt, T. Brady, N. Curry, R. Elliott, W. M. Artley.

FENCEVIEWERS—J. Raby, W. Pringle, J. K. Reid, N. Hewson, G. Proctor, G. Bath, G. Vickers, H. White, T. Ellis, T. Dines, D. Lougheed, E. Parker, F. Burch, J. Perry, J. Cook, R. H. Stinson, J. Neilson, A. Paterson, W. Patton, J. Stinson, W. Brady, J. Curry, J. Manarey, R. Elliott, R. Halbert, W. M. Artley, W. Dayman.

PATHMASTERS—J. Rawlings, J. Howard, G. Emery, J. McAuslin, W. Woodhouse, J. White, J. McCallan, W Pringle C. Fawcett, W. C. Smith, G. Bath, R. Conn, J. Millar, T. Julian, H. Lougheed, W. Dales, J. Dales, J. McMorris, J. Gilray, G. Gravato, W. Allan, I Fawcett, C. Hill, T. Milne, R. Neely, P. Ferry, W. O'Bryan, R. Millar, T. Hortop, T. Dines, D. Bath, H. Reid, T. Londry, Mr. Armstrong, J. Owens, E. Boyd, G. Vickers, J. Stafford, J. Smith, T. Ellis, E. Gilbert, O. Drinkal, W. Eaton, W. McConnel, D. Clark, W. Fawcett, P. Harris, A. A. McConnel, Mr. Baker, J. Morwood, J. Knott, W. Clark, C. Devitt, R. Gardner, J. Falls, S. Gilmour, J. Abercrombie, E. Stokes, J. Hutchinson, F. Hutchinson, W. Ward, E. E. Hicks, C. Burril, R. Ireland, J. Kay, J. Gould, S. Irvine, J. Abercrombie, R. Johnston, jr., Mr. Fothergill, J. Shaw, W. J. Boyd. J. Manning, J. Scott, C. Clard, G. Richardson, R. Erskine, J. Boyd, G. Hicks, J. Paterson, Esq., A. Shields, W. McCutcheon, Mr. Bowles, D. Silverthorn, G. Merryfield, J. Breadner, R. Woods, J. Grier, J. Paterson, jr., W. Marshall, J. Struthers, J. Stinson, jr., W. J. Brown, A. Kirkpatrick, T. Muxlow, J. Burchill, D. Millar, J. Thompson, J. Steer, J. McInnis, J. Artley, T. Kennie, J. Irvine, F. Burton, R. Elliott, A. Mordock, H. J. McLean, T. King, W. Dayman, R. Wickens.

By-laws No. 367 and 368 were carried through the different stages and passed.

Errors in regard to statute labor and overcharge of interest on arrears of taxes, charged to Richard Lanktree, jr., were corrected.

The E½ of Lot 7, concession 3, was detached from S. S. No. 3, and attached to union S. S. No. 6, Euphrasia and Collingwood.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer, to pay as follows, viz:

Edward Fawcett, $1.78½, repairing bridge at Heathcote, Collingwood council paying an equal amount; W. P. Carson, $5, as an indigent; J. Feeny, $23 to pay his way to the United States, said party being indigent, the Reeve to hold the order until said party leaves, and then to use it in paying Mr. Feeny's Fare to his destination; G. J. Sterratt, $30, printing minutes for 1885; R. Dunlop, clerk, $20, transcribing and preparing Minutes for printer; Robert Myles $60, balance of Salary as Assessor; Messrs. Yeoman & Little, $48, part payment for material furnished for the erection of Town Hall; William Lansing, $5, to pay for medicine and attendance to Dizza Dodds. Indigent.

On motion being made and seconded, the council adjourned until 10 o'clock a. m. on Saturday, the 29th day of May next, and then to meet at Dodson's Hotel, Rocklyn, as a Court of Revision.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

MINERAL POISON.

Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor's Lung Compound, the modern and popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All mineral poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 2

BIRTHS.

PATTERSON—In Meaford, on the 16th inst., the wife of J. Patterson of the *Mirror* of a daughter.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	30	to	30
Butter	14	to	16
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

KNITTING.

MRS. CRAWFORD has opened a Custom Knitting Factory in Markdale, and is now prepared to do all sizes and shapes of stockings and socks, in wool or cotton on short notice, and at reasonable charges. A trial respectfully solicited. Factory opposite the STANDARD office. 295-8

Departmental Examinations

—FOR—

Second and Third-Class Non-Professional Certificates.

NOTICE is hereby given to intending candidates for Second and Third-Class non-professional certificates that their applications must be sent in to me filled and accompanied by the examination fee—two dollars, if writing for third-class only; four dollars, if writing for second and third-class—

NOT LATER THAN THE

Twenty-Fifth Day of May, next.

Blank forms of application will be supplied on request.

THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector, Owen Sound.

Owen Sound, April 20, 1886. 295 6

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited,

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

THEY ALL SAY IT!

—ooo—

Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



—UNDERTAKING.—

Having received a stock of undertaking good, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse for hire in connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
MARKDALE.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual extirpator of worms in Children or Adults.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT,

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE.

GAME CARDS,
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS,
CANDIES,
Sweet Meats.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

—oxo—

TO HAND A CONSIGNMENT OF

Ready-Made Clothing,

Neat, Stylish nd Nobby—in desirable Shades and Patterns.

Young men and others who wish an

ELEGANT & FASHIONABLE OUTFIT

Should see my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

BOOTS & SHOES,

Of superior quality made to order. Repairing done expeditiously.

Stock Complete in all Departments, & Prices Right.

N. B.—The highest price for Butter and Eggs at the TORONTO HOUSE.

WM. BROWN.

MASON'S
CARRIAGE WORKS

is the best place in Grey to procure light or heavy Buggies or Wagon's.

A large stock of picked timber thoroughly seasoned, and the very best of mechanics to work it up, cannot fail to result in a prime lot of carriages.

All the leading improved styles to pick from

An early call respectfully solicited.

WM. MASON,
Opposite Revere Hotel,
MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities, but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER & Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,
MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in Town where they can be obtained.

SpectAcles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

sworth Spring Show.

PRIZE LIST.

ted Draught Stallion,—1st, ...pins's "Clydesdale Champ...ha. Co.mack & Johnston's ... "Druid."

...ian Draught,—1st, Robt. ... "Young Warderer."

...t Purpose, 1st McLeod & ...ter's "Young British Ensign"; ...pa Jackson's "French Lion."

...ster.—1st, Crozier & Mc... "Crown Imperial"; 2nd D. ... "Baucroft."

...—1st, Robt. Freeborn's ... George"; 2nd, Campbell & ... "Reging Terror."

...am Bull, 2 years and under,— ...t. McKissock's "Argentile"; ... McCrimmon's "Duke of Minto."

...am Bull, any age.—1st, John ...'s "Prince of Wales"; 2nd, ...s Beattie's "Souris Duke."

...e Bull,—1st, J. Atkinson's ...

...cultural Implements,—1st, M. ...e; 2nd, Patterson Bros.

...cles.—1st, McTeer & McLarty.

The Keppel Tragedy.

...ING AND JAMES WILSON COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

...e adjourned investigation into ...eppel murder case was resumed ...Thursday before Geo. Price, J. P. ...Fisher of Wiarton, the medical ...r who held the post mortem on ...odies of the two murdered men, ...xamined. He simply described ...ondition in which he found the ...es of Bailey and the hired man ... they were removed from the ...ing building. After the Doctor's ...ence had been taken the Crown ...ested to calling Ellen McClary, ...r evidence had been already re...ed. There were no new witnesses ...e produced, so the Magistrate ...cided to commit James King and ...es Wilson to stand their trial at ...Assizes for murder. Ellen Mc... was held as a witness, and, ...g unable to give bail, was com...ed to jail.

Osprey Council.

...he 4th meeting of this council ... held at Singhampton on the 17th ...rt. Members present, reeve, deputy-...ve. Messrs. Taylor and Hudson.

Communications—Secretary off ...rovincial Board of Health re appoint...t of Local-Board and another ...mmunication from the same, asking ...ncil to send delegates to annual ...ting of American Public Health ...ociation to be held in Toronto in ...t. Provincial secretary re License ...s. Macintyre and Macintyre ...g to be appointed legal advisers ...Council. Carswell & Co. re Ditches ...Watercourses Acts. J. R. Sing ...arrears on lots 1, 2, and 14 Melanc...n Street. J. R. Sing bill $1 50 ...se of Orange Hall and Blackstock's ...ll for Justices Court. H. Sprott ...Statute Labor by B. Holden. J. ...Leeder and ten others, petition ...ing council to repair a flat piece ...road opposite lot 4 con. A. D. C. ...Farlane and 12 others petition ...ing grant to improve a piece of ...d in no certain beat. D. C. Mc...nald and 11 other petition asking ...for Widow McArthur an indigent. ...ort births, marriages, and deaths, ...

Taylor, McIntyre, that the clerk be ...ructed to write Messrs. Watt, ...anson & Co. and McGill to find ...r lowest cash price for ten road ...pers, delivered at the nearest ...on and report at the next meeting ...ouncil.—Carried.

Hudson, McIntyre, that the collec... time be extended until 30th May ...6.—Carried.

Taylor, Hudson, that J. R. Sing be ...d $1 for use of Orange Hall and ... cents for use of Blackstock's Hall ...r Magistrates courts, he having re...ned his fines to the Township treas. ...stead of the county and that the ...eve issue his order for the same.—...ried.

Taylor, Hudson, that the petition ...John Wheeler and others asking ...s for roads be laid over to the ...t meeting of this council.—Carrier.

McIntyre, Hudson, that Widow ...cArthur receive $5 being in poor ...cumstances and that the Reeve ...ue his order for the same.—Carried.

Taylor, Hudson, that widow Mc...een receive a grant of $4 being in ...gent circumstances and that the ...eve issue his order for the same.—...ried.

Taylor, McIntyre, that James ...ristie be paid the sum of $1.50 for ...pairing culvert and that the reeve ...ue his order for the same.—Carried.

Taylor, Hudson, that this council ...journ to the 28th May to meet as a ...rt of Revision at Maxwell—Car...ed.

W. MILNE, Clerk.

STEEL ROAD SCRAPER.



I beg to call the attention of Municipal Councils and others to my new Solid Steel Road Scraper—One Solid Plate of Steel Pressed into Shape. The weak point with steel bottom scrapers has been overcome in this case by putting on Steel Shoes which protect the bottom, so that there is no more wear on it than on any other part. The Scraper combines Lightness with Strength, and Handiness with Durability, and will scrape any ordinary ground without ploughing. They gave good satisfaction to all who used them last Season.

A Sample sent Free of Freight wherever desired. Send for Prices to

ANDREW McGILL,
Chatsworth Foundry,
294-300 Chatsworth, Ont.

TO RENT.

A single shop next door to Turner & Co's Drug Store. Also a farm 8 miles from Markdale with 50 acres cleared, will be leased for one or more years. Apply to

A. TURNER & Co.,
194 8 Markdale.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

Store to Rent in Makoale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

FARM FOR SALE.

100 acres being lot South ½ lot 8, con. 12, Euphrasia, 60 acres cleared, balance hardwood with good sugar bush, 40 seeded down, well stoned. The farm must be sold; possession given immediately, terms easy. Apply on the premises to

ELIZABETH LAKE,
192-5. Markdale, P. O.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

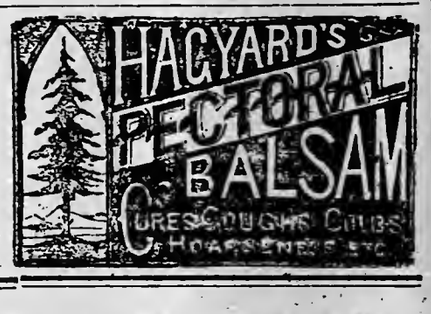
Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit*.

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.



MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR. [OVER.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

ARTEMESIA ASSESSMENT STATISTICS.

Value of Resident Lands	$995250			
" Non-Resident Lands	12870	Total	$1071170	
Personal Property	63050			
Population		3867—Increase		97
Cattle		4369—Decrease		93
Sheep		3645— "		812
Pigs		1003— "		220
Horses		1312—Increase		39
Births		93— "		12
Deaths		33— "		2
No. of Resident Ratepayers		964— "		43
" Non-Resident Ratepayers		57— "		9
Acres " " Land assessed		1598—Decrease		887
Fall Wheat		772—Increase		105
Number on the Roll		1046— "		176
Methodist Ratepayers		400— "		22
Presbyterian "		247— "		4
Episcopalian "		76— "		1
Baptist "		26—Decrease		7
Church of Rome "		20— "		5
Disciple "		4—		
No Church "		4—		

The above is a correct statement of the assessment of Artemesia for the year 1886.

JOHN WHITBY, Assessor.

TO THE LADIES

Come in. Take a Seat, Have a Look

AT THE

MAGNIFICENT -:- ASSORTMENT

OF

Combs, Brushes, Toilet Articles, And Perfumery

AT

The New Drug Store.

You will not make a mistake if led to purchase at

THE NEW DRUG STORE.

Come and Look at them Anyway.

DIAMOND DYES, DIAMOND DYES

AND

Diamond Easter Dyes,

EACH

Package Containing 4 Colors,

ONLY 10 CENTS.

Buy a package at once, and get a beautiful

EASTER CARD

GIVEN WITH EACH PACKAGE

AT

THE -:- NEW -:- DRUG -:- STORE.

Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs Generally at the

NEW DRUG STORE.

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surronnding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.
190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

282 ARCH. BOYD.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,
291-309 MARKDALE.

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26, con. 7, St. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,
190-98 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

HEALTH.

Corpulence and How to Reduce It.

Prof. Ebstein's work on the treatment of corpulence has been translated by Dr. E. W. Heeber of New York. To those who are anxious to reduce their advoirdupois by a regular system we commend the following lines:

After laying much stress upon the importance of careful adaptation of the system to the individual case, so that the decrease in corpulence shall be gradual and never so rapid as to in any degree weaken the forces of the patient, the author recommends:

"The diet must consist of three meals, breakfast, with tea or coffee—but this without milk or sugar—dinner and supper. The dinner is the most important meal. Nothing should be taken between breakfast and dinner. Supper must be comparatively light. With dinner the patient may take one or two glasses of light wine, white or red; beer is to be avoided, unless the hydro-carbons are proportionately reduced, and then only a very small quantity can be allowed."

Here is a sample bill of fare by which a patient was reduced "twenty pounds in three quarters of a year," which to people in a hurry about it may seem to be somewhat slow and suggest memories of the charity boy, who, having learned the alphabet, doubted "whether it was worth while to go through so much to learn so little":

"(1) Breakfast, one large cup of black tea, without milk or sugar; about two ounces of white or brown bread, and plenty of butter. Time, in summer, 6:30; in winter, 7:30 a. m. (2) Dinner (about 2 p. m.), soup, with bone marrow occasionally, four to six ounces of meat, boiled or roasted, with fat gravy, especially of fat meat, plenty of vegetables, cabbage, and most of all legumes (peas and beans). Beets, carrots, and turnips were on account of the sugar they contain almost totally excluded, potatoes entirely. After dinner a little fresh fruit, occasionally some salad or stewed fruit, but without sugar. To this was added two or three glasses of white wine. Soon after dinner a large cup of black tea, again without sugar or milk. (3) supper, (between 7 and 8 p. m.), in winter regularly, and in summer occasionally, another large cup of tea, without any sugar or milk; one egg or some small plate of fat meat, or both, or some ham, with its fat, sausage, smoked or fresh fish, two ounces of white bread, with plenty of butter, and occasionally a little cheese and a little fresh fruit."

There does not seem to be much deprivation and hardship about that—to one who has never tried it. Ebstein, it will be observed, allows a liberal quantity of fluids with meals. In this respect he is vigorously opposed by other scientific theorists. Dr Schweninger, for instance, absolutely forbids the drinking of anything at meals, or within two and a half hours afterward, and requires that at all times the quantity of fluid taken shall be the least possible.

Curative Powers of Water.

There is probably no single article in the world which possesses such curative powers as water. If it cost a dollar a pint, and had to be brought a thousand miles, physicians would no doubt prescribe it, and people would be anxious to purchase it. But it is, perhaps, too cheap and convenient to come into general use. About three quarters of every human body is *warm water*, and the presence or absence of this fluid in due proportion has more to do with health than almost any other condition of our existence. A man can live upon water three or four times as long as he can upon dry food; in fact, nothing is fit for food unless it contains a large percentage of water. And for a large proportion of the diseases from which men suffer, water is the most prompt and efficient remedy. In cases of croup, colic, neuralgia, congestion, sore throat or rheumatism, there is probably nothing which will so promptly relieve distress and dangerous symptoms as pure hot water. In fevers nature cries out for water with unutterable desire; and it is often the only remedy which can satisfy and relieve the sufferer.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Silver that is not in frequent use will not tarnish if buried in oatmeal.

To remove paint splashes on window glass, moisten the spots with a strong solution of soda, then rub hard.

An instrument called the mehdometer has been designed for the study of minerals in a state of fusion.

The amount of coal in the Pittsburg region is estimated by Professor Lesley, of the Pennsylvania Geological Survey, at 30,000,000,000 tons. About 11,000,000 tons are now taken annually from the bed, of which two thirds are bituminous coal and one-third anthracite. Professor Lesley believes that the oil and gas supply will practically cease ten or twenty years hence.

It is announced that Messrs, Appert of Clichy, France, have discovered a process that will make glass blowing by the mouth unnecessary. Many attempts have been made to get rid of this painful process in the operations of glass-making, but to this day in every bottle house may be seen pale-faced men with their cheeks hanging limp in folds, the result of years of glass-blowing by the mouth. Cases have been known in which men's cheeks have been worn so thin that they have actually cracked, and it is a common sight in a bottle house to see blowers at work with their thin cheeks puffed out like the fingers of a glove.

The two comets that are approaching the earth are coming at a tremendous rate—as comets will—and promise to be objects of great brilliancy. Professor H. A. Newton, of the Yale Observatory, thinks they will be brightest about May 1, and will show well in the Northwestern sky. The one discovered by the French observer, Fabry, will come relatively very near—within a distance of only 15,000,000 miles, or but a little more than one-half the distance of the planet Venus. It is not yet certain that both comets will be visible at the same time in the same quarter of the heavens, but it is possible that that unusual spectacle may occur.

NELSON'S PROTEGE.

The Wonderful Career of Edward Lee.

It was a bright morning in Spring, and the English fleet lay at anchor in Portsmouth harbor, awaiting the admiral's signal to start out on a cruise. The flagship, a huge, formidable ship of the line, with its dark sides bristling with guns, was all in commotion. The admiral, the most famous sailor of his day, was ready to recieve him. Already the guns of the squadron were beginning to thunder forth their welcome, and soon the vessel was wreathed in smoke, and quivering beneath the discharges of her heavy ordnance, as Admiral Nelson touched her deck, surrounded by a brilliant staff. Standing near the edge of the quarter-deck, and watching the scene with intense eagerness, was a young lad of about eighteen. He was dressed simply but neatly, and his cheeks glowed, and his eyes kindled, as he watched the exciting events that were going on around him. As he returned the salutes of the officers, the admiral chanced to observe the lad.

"Who is this?" he asked, turning to the captain of the vessel.

"He's a young lad that came on board a few hours ago," replied the captain. "He insists on seeing you, sir, as he says he has something of importance to say to you."

"Well, my lad," said the admiral kindly, "speak out freely."

"If you please, sir," said the boy, "I've come to ask you to take me to sea with you."

"Is that all you have to say, you young scamp?" asked the captain, sharply.

"Let him alone," said the admiral, laughing. "What position do you want?" he asked, turning to the boy.

"If you would take me as your cabin boy, sir," said the lad, "I should be very glad."

"That's a poor chance for you, if you wish to rise above it," said the admiral, kindly.

"It will be a beginning," replied the lad. "If you'll give me a start, I'll work my way up, sir. You did it; and I mean to do so, too."

The admiral gazed at him kindly but searchingly, and then said, with a smile, "I'll take you with me on this cruise; and if you want to rise, I'll give you a chance. What is your name?"

"Edward Lee," was the reply.

"Very well, then, Edward, I take you into my service," said the admiral. "I shall expect you to prove yourself worthy of the trust."

"I'll do it, sir," said the boy, earnestly, as he moved aside, respectfully, to let the admiral pass.

In two hours the *Vanguard* stood out to sea, followed by the squadron, to join Earl St. Vincent at Gibraltar. The young valet of the admiral made a decidedly favorable impression upon the officers of the ship before the completion of the voyage.

"'Tis too bad," said the admiral to his flag-captain one day, "that that boy should fill a menial's position."

The captain agreed with his commander, and the result of the matter was that, a few days after the arrival of the *Vanguard* at Gibralter, Edward Lee was given a midshipman's warrant by Earl St. Vincent, at the special request of Admiral Nelson.

Then came the famous cruise in the Mediterranean, in search of Bonaparte and his fleet. In the terrific gale which dismasted the admiral's ship, young Lee proved that he merited the kindness his great commander had shown him, and won praise from all on board. Then came the brief halt at Syracuse, the arrival of the wished-for reinforcements, and the departure for Egypt. As the dawn of the memorable first of August revealed to the eyes of the English the tricolor floating over Alexandria, and the French fleet in the bay of Aboukir, Edward Lee was standing by his chief on the deck of the flagship.

"There they are," burst from a score of voices, as the distant vessels came in view.

"Yes," muttered the boy; "and we'll be there, too, before night."

Nelson glanced at him approvingly.

"There's a chance for promotion for us all in there," he said, smiling.

He was right. The fearful encounter which carried such sorrow and despair to so many English homes, brought to these two men fame and honor. Through the whole action the admiral's eye was on the young "middy," and all through that long and thrilling Summer night it never lost the gleam of satisfaction which had illumined it as he heard the young sailor's words in the morning. The same dispatch that greeted him as *Lord* Nelson informed him that his request for a lieutenancy for young Lee was granted.

Steady devotion to his profession, and conspicuous bravery in times of danger, soon made the youthful lieutenant a noted man in His Majesty's navy. The battle of the Baltic was a memorable day to him. It was truly the greatest battle he had been in. Though severely wounded, he refused to go below, and stood at his post until the close of the action. When Sir Hyde Parker gave the signal for discontinuing the fight Lieutenant Lee reported it to Lord Nelson. The admiral, putting the glass to his blind eye, said, with mock gravity, "I really don't see the signal. Keep our flag for closer battle still flying. That's the way I answer such signals. Nail mine to the mast."

It seemed that the fortunes of the great admiral and his protege were mysteriously united, for this victory, which made the one a viscount, made the other a first lieutenant, though he had just come of age. He followed his commander, who had become warmly attached to him, through all the years that intervened, so that, when the great day of Trafalgar came, he was the second in command to Captain Hardy. As the action began, Lord Nelson approached him, and, placing his hand on his shoulder, said, "We are going to have a hard day, Edward. I hope you may pass through it safely."

"I shall try to do my duty, my lord," said Lieutenant Lee. "But," he added, pointing to the uniform and decorations which the commander wore, contrary to his custom, "why does your lordship render yourself so conspicuous to day? You will surely draw upon you the fire of some marksman."

"I have a presentiment," said the admiral, "that my race is run; so I have put on all my harness to-day. In honor I gained them," he exclaimed, proudly laying his hand on the insignia, "and in honor I will die with them."

The presentiment was realized. It was the last action of the great sailor. As he fell on the deck, in the heat of the battle, the captain and lieutenant of the ship sprang to him, in an agony of grief.

"Go back to your post, Edward," he said, as the lieutenant knelt by him. Then he added, gently, "God bless you, lad."

With a sad heart the young man returned to his place. The fate which had seemed to unite his destiny with that of his commander was fully realized on this day, for, just as the victory was gained, a heavy discharge of grape from a French ship of the line swept the deck of Lord Nelson's ship; and when the smoke cleared away, Captain Hardy saw his lieutenant lying almost in the same spot where the conqueror of the Nile had fallen, with his breast torn open by the terrible discharge.

She Required no Further Explanation.

At a rent dinner on one of their estates the Duke and Duchess of M——happened to be present, when a son of the soil appeared in a state of great excitement. The duchess, inquiring the cause of his distress, was told that, having come a long distance, he had lost the rent on the way, but if agreeable to them he would go back and look for it. A few days after he appeared with the lost money. The duchess asked him where he found it, and was answered in the following rather singular manner:

"Well, you see, on my way I stopped at the Banrigh stables to speak to a friend. I took out my pocketbook to gie him a letter and must have dropped the money, for this is hoo I found it. Supposing his grace was the stables and your grace the manure an' I was the rent. Weel, you see—"

"Yes, yes," interrupted her grace, quickly; "that will do. I perfectly understand the whole affair."

Greatest Discovery Since 1492.

For coughs, colds, sore throats, bronchitis, laryngitis, and consumption in its early stages, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is also a great blood-purifier and strength-restorer, or tonic, and for liver complaint and costive condition of the bowels it has no equal. Sold by druggists.

An explosion occurred recently on board a small river steamer, the "Columbia" at Tumaco, Panama, resulting in the death of fifteen persons, and the severe injury of twenty-two.

The "Favorite Prescription."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose name has become known over the world through his success as a physician, and especially through the reputation of his "Golden Medical Discovery," has done a good work in preparing an especial remedy for the many distressing troubles classed as "female weaknesses." It is known as the "Favorite Prescription." Under its administration all the pelvic organs are strengthened, and the woman becomes that embodiment of health and beauty which God intended her to be.

Mrs Haskins: "Why, Mrs. Beggs, how strangely you acted in church to-day. What was the matter? Nothing serious, I hope." Mrs. Beggs: "Indeed it was serious. You don't mean to tell me *you* didn't notice Mrs. Ranney's new bonnet!"



No Allowance for the Willow's Growth.

Pompey: JUSHLUM CRICKETS! I HAIN' GWINE TO MEASUAH WID YOU NO MO! I'S DUN SETTLED WAY DOWN B'LOW MY LAS YEAH MARK. I'S HEARD A POW'FUL HEAP 'BOUT SHORT HAN' LATELY, BUD I DID'N' KNOW DE DI SEASE WUS SPREADIN' FREW DE HUL SYSTEM.

IMPORTANT TO DAKOTA SETTLERS.

Land Commissioner Sparks' Famous Order of April 3 Revoked by Secretary Lamar.—Honest Settlers Not to be Made to Suffer Because of a Few Disreputable Characters.—Reported Resignation or Removal of Sparks.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The text of the order of revocation and a history of the order of April 3 were laid before each member of the cabinet at yesterday's meeting. The language of the order of revocation was approved as it stands. It is said that if any evasion of the order is attempted, Mr. Sparks will be called on to resign.

TEXT OF THE ORDER.

Following is the full text of the order of revocation:

Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C, April 6.—To the Commissioner of the General Land Office:—Sir: On April 3, 1885, you issued the following order:

Practice, Suspension of Entries—Final action in this office upon all entries of the public land, except private cash entries and such scrip locations as are not dependent upon acts of settlement and cultivation, is suspended in the following localities, viz: All west of the first guide meridian west in Kansas; all west of range 17 west in Nebraska; the whole of Colorado, except land in the late Ute reservations; all of Dakota, Idaho, Utah, Washington, New Mexico, Montana, Wyoming and Nevada; and that portion of Minnesota north of the indemnity limits of the Northern Pacific railroad and east of the indemnity limits of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad. In addition, final action in this office will be suspended upon all timber entries under the act of June 3, 1878, also upon all cases of desert land entries.

[Signed.] W. A. J. SPARKS, Commissioner.

Whatever necessity may have existed at the time of its promulgation has ceased to be sufficient to longer continue an order suspending all actions, and involving in a common condemnation the innocent and the guilty, the honest and the dishonest. While I earnestly urge the exercise of the strictest vigilance to prevent by all the agencies within our power, the consummation of fraudulent or wrongful land claims, yet, when the vigilance of all these agencies shows no substantial evidence of fraud or wrong, honest claims should not be delayed or their consideration refused on general reports or rumors. The above order as issued by you is therefore revoked, and you will proceed in the regular orderly and lawful consideration and dispesal of the claims suspended by it. Very respectfully,

[Signed.] L. Q. C. LAMAR, Sec'y.

Rupture, Breach, or Hernia,

neglected, often becomes strangulated and proves fatal. We employ a new method and guarantee a cure in every case or no pay. Send 10 cents in stamps for pamphlet and references. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Corduroy skirts with jersey bodices and corduroy coats with woolen skirts will be worn by children.

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug tores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

A.P. 278.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

$800, 80 Acre Farm—$700 80 Acre Farm —100,000 actine plays, 15 cents: 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

I AM CLEARING UP A SWAMP LOT — 175 acres—immediately adjoining Penetanguishene; front twenty acres sandy loam, rest black muck; well drained; will make splendid stock farm; good spring creek; creamery being built on next farm; price now, four thousand; terms easy.
A. M. KEATING, Penetanguishene.

FOR SALE CHEAP BY PRIVATE TREATY: 16 head Thoroughbred Durham Cattle, with first-class pedigrees; 6 head Thoroughbred Ayrshire Cattle, with first-class pedigrees; 8 head High Grade Cattle; 60 head Thoroughbred Leicester Sheep. For particulars address H. GLADDBROOK, Simcoe, Norfolk Co., Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by highest Masters in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where a light and cheap power is required. For price list and other particulars address as above.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators: students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

WE WANT THREE AGENTS IN EACH county for a new book we will place on the market in two weeks; it will contain five hundred pages, and retail at $2.75; it is edited by a prominent Canadian gentleman, who has not made public his name; it is expected the literary world will be all astir to find out who the brilliant writer is; the book is upon an important topic, one never before discussed by Canadian authors; all wishing to become agents for this remarkable volume are advised to write for particulars. Address, International Book and Bible House, Toronto.

MACHINERY.

500 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellaneous machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

PENETANGUISHENE—[illegible] looking harbor, [illegible] two to three hundred [illegible] building lots, two hundred [illegible] one hundred dollars per [illegible] water scenery; healthy position. Penetanguishene is making [illegible] A. M. KEATING, Penetanguishene.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T [illegible] gives better satisfaction [illegible] money faster with them [illegible] all classes—Christians and [illegible] Protestants, old and young; [illegible] not canvassed for years [illegible] it; C. F. Jenkins sold 129 [illegible] says: "The first week with [illegible] one hundred and sixteen dollars" for unemployed persons; [illegible] vassers, write for terms. [illegible] Co., Brantford.

Hand Files. R. SPENCE & [illegible]

Consumers will find it to [illegible] to ask the trade for our make [illegible] Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. [illegible] for price list and terms

Hamilton, [illegible]

LINTON, LANE & CO., [illegible]

Axle and Machine Screws

Carriage and Wagon Axles, [illegible] and Cap Screws, etc. Lists [illegible]

MONEY TO LEND

—ON—

Productive Town, Village & [illegible]

D. MITCHELL McDONALD, [illegible]

6 Union Block— Toronto Street

PEACHES

CARRIAGE & WAGON [illegible]

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE [illegible]

T. PEPPER & CO., [illegible]

Our Duplex Axles are all to be [illegible] principal Hardware Stores in the [illegible]

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & [illegible]

Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred [illegible] Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and [illegible]

Ready Roofing, [illegible]

For low prices address H. WILLIAMS, [illegible] 4 Adelaide [illegible]

GUELPH CARPET [illegible]

J. & A. ARMSTRONG [illegible]

MANUFACTURERS OF

WOOL, UNION & DAMASK [illegible]

Of new patterns and designs. [illegible]

BRANTFORD [illegible]

COLD WATER RICE STARCH

NEVER FAILS

JAMES PARK & SON [illegible]

Pork Packers, Toronto

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, [illegible] Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured [illegible] Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, [illegible] Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family and [illegible] Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands [illegible] lish Fine Dairy Salt [illegible] to it.

The Royal Manufacturing [illegible]

6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. C. WIDEMAN & [illegible]

—MANUFACTURER OF—

Improved Family and Laundry [illegible]

And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, [illegible] Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, [illegible] Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and [illegible] Work.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

Agents [illegible]

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamers

Sailing during winter from Portland [illegible] and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, [illegible] from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, [illegible] donderry to land mails and passengers for [illegible] Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax, [illegible] N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer. [illegible] The steamers of the Glasgow line sail [illegible] to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and [illegible] phia; and during summer between Glasgow [illegible] treal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly, [illegible] gow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other [illegible] apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, [illegible] Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; Allan, Portland Boston. Montreal

MONEY TO LOAN

THE subscriber has a large amount of [illegible] to lend for clients on security of [illegible] productive farm and town property.

The lowest current rate of interest [illegible] repayment privileges granted in such [illegible] borrower is placed in an extremely favorable [illegible] to pay his indebtedness as he finds [illegible] without sustaining loss of interest.

Special inducements are offered. All [illegible] tions confidential.

E. M. Chadwick, Esq., [illegible]

Bank of Toronto Building, [illegible]

New Orleans Road Cart [illegible]

GALT ONT.

—MANUFACTURERS—

Winters Patent Road [illegible]

Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs [illegible]

Send for Catalogue.

J. WINTERS, Manager, [illegible]

Galt, Ont.

CONSUMPTION [illegible]

I have a positive remedy for [illegible] thousands of cases of the worst kind and of [illegible] have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my [illegible] efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, [illegible] with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease [illegible] sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, [illegible]

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE FARM.

...n Rot.—Its Cause and Remedies.

...of the microscope in the fields ...research has revealed much ...importance to man. Many forms ..., about whose origin little was ...ve had much light shed upon ...this instrument was employed in ..., both among animals and ..., we find now that man is constantly ...by invisible foes—some attacking ...and others the food which he ...ing the past summer and fall a ...example of this occurred in the ...of the so-called "potato rot," ...proved a great loss throughout ...and in many parts of the ...ces. In the bulletin issued in ...from the Bureau of Industries, ...that the "rot" prevailed through ...southern belt of the Province, ...one-half to three-fourths of ...destroyed, and in some it was ...digging. With such disaster ...the questions are naturally sug... that is the cause of the "rot"? ...remedies can be adopted?

...—This disease has received a great ...attention from botanists since the ...it became a scourge in Ireland ...parts of the British Isles, and it ...ceeded to be the result of a ...ngus called *Phytophthora infes...* ...attacks all parts of the plant—...and tubers. By those ignorant ...history of this tiny parasitic plant ...tion is paid to its appearance on ...and no alarm is experienced un... ...toes are affected. But being ...ious, its presence on the leaves ...come a serious matter, especially ...remember that it spreads with ...dity. It is usually indicated by ...presenting a blotched, brownish, ...dead appearance. A close exam... ...the potatoes showing this will ...numerable slender stems growing ...the surface of the leaves and stems ...fected plants. These branch and ...at the ends into pear-shaped ...dies (spores), which are produced ...s. When ripe they separate ...rom and being exceedingly light ...the atmosphere, where they are ...ried, many of them finally reach... ...ground or settling upon plants. ...favourable conditions of moisture ...the contents of a microscopic spore ...ut a long minute tube, which ...trates into any part of the potato ...give rise to the fungus; or may ...into several distinct portions ...spores) which burst through the ...kin and become the source of the ...plant. The mature plant which ...the tops and tubers is very minute, ...seen only by the aid of the mi... It consists of many colourless, ...thread-like structures. These ...the tissues of the potato and feed ...juices, so that it soon weakens ...ins to waste away. From the ...structures tiny stalks arise, ...beautiful plant like forms and ...on their branches the spores al... ...ferred to. They live but a short ...but the thread-like structure ...tal and hardy, and from fragments ...fungi may arise. It is said by ...another kind of spore is produc... ...can winter, and thus give rise to ...ism in another season. These ...so-called resting spores, apparent... ...the purpose of keeping the species ...ain periods, while the spores al...sidered are produced rapidly so as ...the spread of the fungus under ...le conditions. This minute mi... ...plant is certainly a low form of ...life, incapable of manufacturing ...m the mineral kingdom, but ...upon other plants and feeding up... ...juices. A wet season supplies con...well adapted for its development, ...ce we find the "rot" associated ...h weather. There is no doubt ...y spores are always more or less ...but they are prevented from being ...of trouble because the weather is ...l for their growth.

...—The "rot" usually appears ...first two weeks in August, and ...ther is favourable its spread is ...id, for as soon as the thread-like ...which arises from the spore is de... ...h immediately becomes spore-bear... ...ce the importance of examining ...ts for the appearance of the ...spots that indicate the presence ...gus.

...soon as discovered, dig the pota... ...day will allow it to spread to the ...and thence to the tubers. If it ...ease and damp weather comes, ...ill certainly appear.

...er digging, the potatoes should be ...cool, dry place, thus surrounding ...conditions unfavourable for the ...of the fungus, if any happens to be ...

...owing early varieties is worthy of ...ation, so that they may mature be... ...season arrives when this parasite ...to affect the crop.

...potato stalks in affected lands ...be gathered and burned, so as to ...the millions of spores which may ...them.

...none but good seed. If at all at...ject them; and plant in well-...ined. If the potatoes to be used ...have been taken from cellars where ...toes were kept, they are likely to ...microscopic spores on them and ...notice. It would be best to get ...unaffected districts.

...is scarcely necessary to remark ...would be injudicious to plant pota... ...the same field the following year ...visitation of the "rot," inasmuch ...ground may retain the germs of the ...

...oid planting upon heavy clay soil, ...a light and dry soil. This pre... ...fewest conditions suitable for the ...of the fungus.

...ature of our climate is not so fa... ...for the development of this in... ...fungus as that of Britain; yet as ...sometimes visited by it, and although ...viewed as a scourge, it is well ...should remember its nature and ...always be ready to guard against ...it appears. As last summer was ...for its propagation, great care ...be exercised in the selection of seed ...this spring.—*By J. Hoyes Panton M. A. Professor of Natural History at the Ontario Agricultural College.*

He Fired on Time.

They engaged a new porter at a Lafayette Hotel. Everybody liked him, he was so cheerful, so obliging, and so rigorously and scrupulously exact in carrying out every order given him. The other day Mr. J. B. Johnson, the vice-president of the Omaha Chilled Plough Works, put up at the hotel. Mr. Johnson is a very dignified and polished gentleman, and extremely particular about his room and service. That evening a very extraordinary thing occurred. Some say it was about 9 o'clock, others place it as late as 10½. At any rate, somewhere near that time Mr. Johnson was amazed to see the door of his room open and a man step in.

"Who the dickens are you?" asked Mr. Johnson.

"Oi am the porter," replied the stranger, deliberately removing his coat and rolling up his sleeves.

"Well, what is the meaning of this singular intrusion?" inquired Mr. Johnson.

Thomas did not reply. He spit upon his hands, executed a rapid and fantastic jig, and leaped suddenly upon the astonished guest.

"Help! Murder!" bellowed Mr. Johnson; "crazy man killing me,"

"Shut up, ye dhirty spalpeen!" exclaimed Thomas, obtaining a firm grip upon the bust of his trousers, and propelling him rapidly out of the room, "its none of the loikes of ye that is wanted in a dacent house."

"But, my good man!" gasped Mr. Johnson, his words coming by excited jerks, "there is some mistake. Let me explain!"

"Niver a word, ye hoodlum!" replied Thomas, rushing him toward the stairs; "we're on to ye The house has had ye spotted!"

The next instant the guests in the corridor were amazed to see two figures, one spluttering and kicking and the other grim and determined, scoot down the staircase, plunge through the lobby, and disappear into the outer darkness. In a few moments Thomas returned, panting and rolling down his sleeves.

"What in the name of heaven were you doing?" asked Mr. Weekly, the proprietor, when he recovered sufficiently from the shock to speak.

"I was firing that dhirty blackguard Johnson," replied Thomas.

"Firing him? Hold me, somebody? What put such an infernal idea into your head?"

"Here she is," replied Thomas, with an injured air, holding the slate before the proprietor's eyes.

"By—the—great—horn spoon," gasped Mr. Weekly, and swooned away.

This was what he read:

"No. 40; fire at 10:30."

The Carrier-Pigeon.

The carrier, the acknowledged king of pigeons, has in its name the source of a great annoyance to its sensitive fancier. He admits for it an ancestry dating back to the message-bearers of Persian kings and Turkish sultans, and that the peculiarities of structure—the prominent wing-butts, the great muscular development which gives the full-rounded breast, the wing best adapted to speedy and long-continued flight, and the protruding eyeball peculiar to the traveling bird, all points he values for their part in the perfect symmetry—that these were all fixed in its day of usefulness as the courier of royalty. But he is careful to explain that he has counted out all useful qualities and practical values in the bird of to-day; that the points he values highest are those of development of growth to perfect which his bird is carefully secluded from the deteriorating influences of sun and outdoor air; that the name is only applicable to it for its elegant carriage, one of its most valued and to be remarked properties: that it is only the ignorant who could confound the grand high-class bird with that little shapeless message-bearer, the homing pigeon.

The carrier has always been held in the highest esteem in England. Moore, writing in 1735, tells of a fancier in Bishopsgate street who kept a silver hatchet and block with which to chop off the heads of those condemned to death, "that being of the blood royal they ought not to die after the manner of the common herd."

A Prediction Fulfilled.

The following anecdote was related to me in 1864, long before the fulfilment of the prediction that it contains. Napoleon III. one day took it into his head to consult the celebrated chiromancien, Desbarolles, who died the other day at a very advanced age. Desbarolles told him some curious facts respecting his character, his tastes and his past life. "Now," quoth the emperor, "tell me something about the future. Where will my death take place and by what malady shall I die?" Desbarolles hesitated for a moment. "Sire," he said at length, "you have asked me for a frank response, and I will reply to you frankly. You are distined to breathe your last on English soil, and you will perish by the knife." Very curiously was the prediction fulfilled, though the knife proved to be not that of an assassin, but that of a surgeon.

Cleverly Trumped.

Two pretty quick-witted minds came in contact when the Rev. Dr. Vincent introduced at Chautauqua a Chicago clergyman who was to lecture on "Fools." The preliminaries are thus reported: "We are now to have a lecture on fools by one (a very long pause and loud laughter from the audience, when the President concluded from the saving clause) of the wisest men in the country." The lecturer advanced to the desk and responde "I am not half so big a fool as Dr. Vincent (another very long pause, and still more hearty laughter from the audience) would have you suppose."

Dr. York, an infidel lecturer who has lately been visiting New South Wales, on leaving was presented with an album containing photographs of persons and places in the colony. He closed his speech of thanks to the honors by saying, "God bless you!"

YOUNG FOLKS.

A PUZZLED TIGER.

A STORY OF BRITISH INDIA.

Two men sat under a clump of palm-trees on the bank of a small river in upper Bengal eating their tiffin (lunch) with the appetite of men who had been all morning in the open air. One of them, a tall, weather-tanned, black-mustached fellow, was evidently an English officer. His companion, who was a good deal smaller and slighter than himself, did not look much like either a fighter or a hunter; but the almost superstitious reverence paid him by the Hindoo servants shewed that he *must* be a great man in some way.

In fact, there were few more famous scientists or more adventurous travellers than Professor Anneroyd, Fellow of the British Royal Geographical Society, President of the Calcutta Antiquarian Club, Honorary Member of the Russian Imperial Association of Scientific Research, with other titles too numerous to mention. There was hardly a corner of the earth, however remote or dangerous, into which he had not thrust his little bald head and gold-rimmed spectacles; and people who saw him for the first time, after having heard of his exploits, were greatly startled to see, instead of the big bearded, sun-burned fellow whom they expected, a slender, pale-faced little man, who looked as if he would be knocked up or knocked down by the first mishap that befell him.

In the centre of an open space just behind the two picnickers stood a large looking-glass, which the Professer had just been using in one of his experiments; and at this the native attendants were looking and pointing excitedly, although keeping their distance from it all the while as carefully as if it had been a packet of dynamite.

"See those fellows!" laughed Major Hampton, as he finished his second plate of cold chicken. "I'll be bound they all take you for a magician of the very first class. Just now I overheard two of them having a discussion about what you could be trying to do. One would have it that you were at work to discover a buried treasure."

"So I am,' chuckled the Professor, cutting himself a slice of bread, "but it's a treasure of knowledge, not of money. However, this can't be much fun for *you*, my dear Major; and its too bad of me to keep you here all day doing nothing, just for *my* convenience. Couldn't you find a wild beast or two to amuse yourself with while I'm at work?"

"No such luck," replied Hampton, shaking his head. "This bit along the river here used to be a famous cover for the big game; but since they began to cut away the jungle you can't get a decent tiger here for love or money."

The words were scarcely uttered when, as if on purpose to give the lie to them, the native servants, who had been enjoying their long pipes in the cool shade of the trees that flanked the clearing, suddenly sprang up and fled in every direction with shrill cries of terror. Mingling with their outcries came a deep, hoarse roar, which the hardiest sportsman never hears quite unmoved—the cry of a hungry tiger on the track of his prey.

"Up into that banyan-tree for your life, Anneroyd!" shouted Hampton, leaping to his feet, "for that fellow means business, and no mistake."

Up flew the Professor as nimbly as a monkey, and the next instant Major Hampton was beside him. But even in that moment of deadly peril the veteran sportsman had found time to snatch up his double-barrelled rifle and ammunition pouch.

Hitherto the flight of the Hindoos and the fearful sound that accompanied it had been the only signs of the terrible creature's presence. But the Major's keen eyes soon detected a stirring among the bushes, and then a great flat head and fiery eye gliding forth from them.

"Isn't he a splendid fellow?" whispered Hampton, as coolly as if he were looking at the beast through the bars of a cage in a menagerie. "He seems to be in want of a lesson, though, and I'm going to give him one."

But he had hardly loaded one barrel of his rifle when he suddenly broke into a fit of laughter so violent as almost to shake him off his perch. And well he might. The tiger was indeed about to get a lesson, but such a one as neither he nor his two enemies had foreseen in the least.

The tall mirror was still standing in the middle of the clearing, just as the coolies (native porters) had left it; and the tiger, coming out right in front of it, saw (as he thought) another tiger advancing against him open-mouthed. His very whiskers bristled with rage at this defiance, and with a savage growl he drew back for a decisive spring. But in doing so he moved beyond the line of reflection, and instantly the other tiger disappeared as if he had never been.

This was evidently something quite new to the "royal Bengal." He stopped short, stared blankly around him, dropped his tail, and altogether looked so utterly bewildered and foolish that the two watchers almost burst their sides with laughing at him.

"Well," gasped the Major. "If this isn't the best fun I've seen since I came out, my name's not Dick Hampton."

Meanwhile the tiger seemed to have made up his mind that the puzzle lay in the mysterious looking-glass, and that it was his duty to examine it more closely. He crept cautiously toward it, and of course the *other* tiger reappeared at once. Now for it! With one tremendous bound he was close upon his enemy; but the shock of his leap overturned the mirror, and the phantom tiger vanished once more.

This second disappearance was quite too much for the nerves of the "jungle king." With a low whine of dismay he turned sharp round, and was about to make off, when Major Hampton, who had no notion of losing his game so easily, levelled his rifle and fired. The sting of the bullet in his flank changed the tiger's fear to fury, and with a roar like thunder it darted toward the tree whence the shot had come; but instantly the second barrel sent its charge home, and the monster rolled over into the jungle grass, a harmless heap of black and yellow fur.

A nightgown is nothing but a napsack.

OVER THE OCEAN.

Mr. Gladstone will spend the holiday recess at Hawarden Castle when not engaged in his canvass in Scotland.

The total coal output in Great Britain last year was 159,351,415 tons, with 520,632 colliers employed, against 160,757,779 tons and 520,360 colliers employed the preceding year.

The backwardness of the season in Scotland is seriously retarding agricultural operations; and in some districts farm work is less advanced than it has been for a great many years past,

Her Majesty has written a letter to Elizabeth Mouat, the heroine of the Columbine, expressing sympathy with her in the sufferings she endured in her memorable voyage, and sending at the same time a check for £20.

A copy of Dickens' "Strange Gentleman," one of the rarest of his productions, was recently bought by a small bookseller for three pence. By him it was sold for 15s to a young man in the trade, he in his turn disposing of the book to another person for £1. This last knew the value of his prize, and, in spite of its being imperfect, resold the the volume for £5 to a well-known firm of booksellers, who now want somewhere about £12 for it. A perfect copy is worth £20. It is quite a small pamphlet, and has been reprinted—without the frontispiece.

In the confederation of Switzerland, with a population of about two millions and a half, or just one half that of London and its suburbs, there are no less than four languages. Out of every thousand of inhabitants about 600 speak Germain, 227 French, 56 Italian, and 17 Romanisch. Each of these languages represents a separately and sharp-defined race, and in addition to this multiplicity of race and language, the Swiss are divided in the matter of religious confession; in every thousand of the population there being roughly 600 Protestants to 400 Roman Catholics. Surely it is no small praise to the constitution of Switzerland and to its administration, that with such diversity of race tongue and religion, there should be a profound common sentiment causing Germain, French, and Romanisch alike to cherish as the strongest political feeling—affection for the fatherland.

Truth learns that the Princess of Wales has really been suffering from blood-poisoning. Her Royal Highness is now convalescent, but it is probable that during the Easter holidays she will either go abroad for a short time, or else take a cruise in the Royal yacht, Osborne. The Princess' health cannot yet be pronounced to be entirely satisfactory, as she will require much care for a considerable time to come. The Low Church people at Torquay are by no means pleased that the Princess should have "sat under" Mr. Hewitt, the vicar of Babbacombe, who is locally known as "Father" Hewitt, and is one of the most "advanced" clergymen in the West of England. The Duchess of Sutherland is a regular member of the congregation, and Babbacombe is a very attractive church, the musical services being exceptionally good.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts (says Life) has been carrying out the suggestion of cooking savory dishes for the poor in Westminster, and the results are most encouraging. Large supplies of scraps are sent in, which are carefully cooked and prepared into soup, stews, pies and puddings, and these are sold at 1 penny a dish to the poor, who gladly avail themselves of the opportunity of procuring a good meal at such a price. The girls at the Guards' Industrial Home have been called to assist in this good work, and for some time prepared the meals in their own kitchen, but the business has so largely increased that suitable premises have been secured where the work is done. Lady Wolseley started a Mayfair scrap cart, and has organized her plan so systematically that large quantities of really dainty morsels are collected and sent to Westminster two or three times a week, and add greatly to the material in hand. Under the auspices of Lady Sudeley a similar collecting cart will go about Belgravia.

Switzerland, since the time of the Romans, Bellinzona has been a very important military post, for it is the southern key to the Gotthard Pass, and commands the whole valley of the Ticino. In old times the conquering cantons of Eri Schwyz and Unterwalden sent in turn a Landvegt or governor to rule in Bellinzona over the province, and each canton built itself a mighty castle. All three remain, and their ancient towers and hoary battlemented walls, built as they are upon commanding eminences, give the town an old world and picturesque appearance. Some thirty years ago, too, the Swiss confederation, profoundly impressed with the necessity of making good the Gotthard Pass against all comers, flung a line of fortifications right across the valley just below the town. To a layman, this picturesque zigzag of turreted masonry looks very formidable, and as if no man or mouse could overleap such a wall much less an army; but military critics assert that so rapid has been the advance in the art of war, that as a work of defence it is now absolutely valueless.

A geese which has just died at Stuttgart left the flock, while still a gosling, and resolved to have nothing more to do with its companion geese, but to try a new way of life for itself. So it boldly marched into the barracks of a Uhlan regiment one day and stationed itself next the sentry box. The Uhlans were touched by the geese choosing to ally itself with their corps, and built a shed for it to live in. For twenty-three years neither threats or persuasion were able to separate this bird from its adopted regiment. When the corps changed quarters the geese went with them, and when the Uhlans went to fight for their country the desolate creature took up for a time with a battalion of infantry; but no sooner did the first Uhlans enter the town than the goose marched out to meet them, and went with them to her old quarters. Since her death she has been stuffed, and is to be seen in a glass case on the gate of the barracks of Stuttgart.

When Franklin bottled the lightning he was considered an Ajax; the pulpit thundered against his daring impiety. It was echo of the ancient curse on the first tiller of the ground, the first builders of towers, the first bearer of fire and the arts to men. Nevertheless, one of Jove's bolts was bottled; and, from that time, it has been studied and analyzed, until science has learned how to store up lightning and regulate its action. Some years ago a Frenchman crossed the English channel bringing sixteen thunderstorms in a Gladstone bag. He conveyed to Sir William Thompson, at Glasgow, so many little metal boxes, crammed lightning. Dr. Buchanan came in one day to borrow one of these boxes, saying that he wanted to use it on a patient,—a little child that had a tumor on its tongue, which he was afraid to cut off or to burn off in the old way; the heated wire sometimes loses its heat, has to be reheated, causing much pain. The stored electricity was taken to the child's room, the wire was kept at one heat. In one second the lightning touched off the tumor, painlessly, soft as a mother's kiss; and the child is well.

THE STORM'S APPEARANCE.

An Eye Witness Describes the Cyclone in Minnesota.

The best testimony that can be had from eye witnesses of the storm is to the effect that the cloud was somewhat different in appearance from cyclones in general as reported. Hon. J. A. Demeules, an ex-member of the house of representatives was at his house near George lake, not far from the track of the storm. He told a reporter of the appearance of the cloud. Said he: "It must have formed rapidly, and just above the lake, as it was there when I first noticed it. It was very black, and seemed to be constantly in motion. At first I thought it was the smoke from some large fire and it was moving rapidly across the lake when I first saw it. It was flat and oval in shape, with a sort of spiral at each of the extremities, one extending upward and the other downward. It was peculiar in appearance, and I watched it closely when it had passed across the lake. It seemed to stop. Its movement resembled that of a fan opening and closing, and it remained stationary for some seconds. Almost instantly its form changed. Instead of lying flat, it seemed to turn on end and the spirals that had run up from the other end formed a part of a big double spiral. It had a movement that was peculiar, as if there was a commotion within it.

ITS COURSE WAS RAPID

and as soon as the big spiral was formed it began moving at a terrific rate in a course that was somewhat zigzag. It dropped down to the ground, and I saw the entire work of ruin. Its course after it crossed the river was rather sinuous, though hardly as much so as before. It swept across the country, and in five minutes from the time it reached the Sauk Rapids the work of destruction was done." A Mr. Clarke was driving with Mr. Cooper of the State board of agriculture. He said that he had seen the cloud form. There were two at first that came together directly over the lake, and then turned on end and swept onward. A daughter of Governor Gilman corroberates Mr. Demeule's story. She saw it when it lay like a fan, and she said it was apparently standing still. She thought it was the smoke from some large fire and ran to a lookout on the top of the governor's house, to discover where the fire was. Before she had reached the top the cloud had turned and was approaching with terrible rapidity and was already creating havoc, whereupon she ran down. A gentleman who did not give his name told Mr. Alexander Rigg, of Monticello, who was here that he had seen a man in the spiral rapidly moving after the clouds had passed Sauk Rapids three or four miles. There are one or two missing, and it is possible that it may have been the druggist who had not been found.

A peculiarly sad incident occured at Sauk Rapids, Minn. Out in the rubbish some rods from the depot, wandering about the stricken neighborhood, was a middle-aged man. He looked haggered and took no notice of the curious people who constantly passed him in their search among the ruins. It was Charles Shellgreen. His home had been leveled to the ground by the cyclone, and he was wandering near the spot where his home had once stood. He was a poor man and had nothing but his home. One of the visitors was the Rev. Mr. Pierce, of Fergus Falls, who had once preached at Sauk Rapids, and not knowing how Mr. Shellgreen had been afflicted, he approached him and asked if he had lost any besides his house. The man stopped, walked up and shook hands with the man of God and said "my baby." He could go no further, but sat upon the ruins of his home, and the tears rolled from his eyes as his voice thickened. His entire family had been killed, a wife and four children. The woman and three of the children lay over in the dead house awaiting their coffins, but the fourth, a little girl baby of some weeks, had not been found. The minister could not say cheer up, and he left the man sitting alone and desolate, with the tears streaming from his dazed eyes.

A Manly Word to Boys.

You are made to be kind, boys, generous, magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part in the game that doesn't require running. If there is a dull one, help him to learn his lesson. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will shew by their countenance how much better it is than to have a great fuss.

A Leopard Can Change His Spots.

"That, my young friend, is a leopard,' observed a schoolmaster at the Zoo the other day as he was showing off before three or four favorite pupils. "Notice the spots upon his skin. Can the Ethioplan alter his skin or the leopard change his spots?"

"Yes, sir," unexpectedly replied a keeper who was standing near; "that 'ere one often does."

"How so?" inquired the schoolmaster, eagerly, with visions of discoveries floating before his eyes. "Explain yourself, my friend."

"There, sir! Didn't you see her? She's just done it," answered the keeper. "She was first of all a-lying down on this spot, and then she get up and changed, and now she's lying down on that spot."

Exit keeper amidst disgust of schoolmaster and stifled laughter of pupils.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the offiee, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and nuder, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exseed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vieker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by attering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 291

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. (**Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & Co., Proprietors, Toronto

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

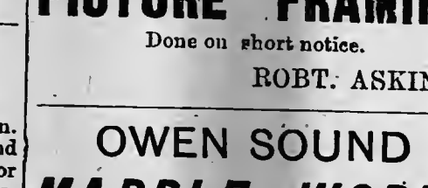
EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
CHOPPING DONE EVERY DAY.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co.
270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.
The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	29	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
WEAVING done on short notice. Cotton Warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACUERER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN P...
OWEN SOUND ...
TIME TABLE
Taking effect Monday, January ...

STATIONS.	GOING NORTH. Mail
Toronto....Leave	
Cardwell Junction	
Orangeville Arrive	
Orangeville Leave	
Orangeville Jun.	
Shelburne	
Dundalk	
Flesherton	
Markdale	
Berkeley	
Williamsford	
Chatsworth	
Owen Sound	

STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH. Exp.
Owen Sound	
Chatsworth	
Williamsford	
Berkeley	
Markdale	
Flesherton	
Dundalk	
Shelburne	
Orangeville Jun.	
Orangeville Arrive	
Orangeville Leave	
Cardwell Junction	
Toronto....Arrive	

Markdale Church ...

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at ... Prayer Meeting every Wednesday ... 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, ... Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Servicee for March 7th, 7 p. m. and 7. 21st 7. 28th 10:30 and ... 4th, 7. 11th 10:30 and 7. 18th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, ... Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, ... tendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 ... 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30 ... Meeting every Thursday evening ... Bible class Monday evening from ... Rev. Wesley Cassen, Pastor; W. ... S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' ... nection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. ... alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock ... Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting ... welcome.

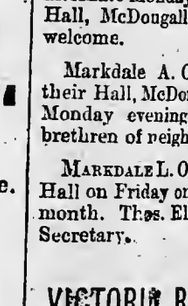
Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 ... their Hall, McDougall's block, every ... Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A ... brethren of neighboring lodges ...

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 ... Hall on Friday on or before full ... month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. ... Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY ... No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale ... No. 1045, first Friday in each month ... ing Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, ...

J. J. IRWIN, V...
Honorary Graduate of ...
Veterinary

Treats all diseases of domestic animals.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and ...
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite ...
MARKDALE.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, ... Costiveness, or any disease arising ... liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will ... and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's ... Liver Complaint rests solely with the ... compounded from nature's well-known ... MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined ... other invaluable roots, barks and herbs ... powerful effect on the Kidneys, ... Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's ... were sold in Canada alone. It would ... woman and child who is troubled with ... plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. Each bottle of ... Wrapped around every bottle of ... is a valuable Household Medical ... Book (84 pages), containing over ... pronounced by medical men and ... able, and worth ten times the price ...
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. "A ... remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PAD.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.
E. GOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents ...

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 296. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 13, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

UNTIL JUNE 12th, 1886.

Broadway and Elgin, same grade, 3 oz. Coin Case, $11.00.

Ellery's - - $14.50.

Bartlett's - - $18.00.
Warranted two years.

I have the goods and must give you these cut prices to make room for a fine stock of Hampden Watches with my own name on, coming June 15th. Tools and work equal to any shop in Grey.

W. A. BROWN,
A Reliable Jeweller,
Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

The weather is delightful.

Sargeant Bros. have put up a tony organ.

Mr. Jas Mercer leaves this week for British Columbia

Wm. Mason is getting up a fine lot of carriages; see them.

Seeding is about done, many having finished several days ago.

Mrs. A. McFarland is visiting at her home, Ringwood, Ont.

Flesherton merchants have adopted the early closing custom.

This has been the finest spring in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

W. J. McFarland is having the front of his mercantile premises repainted and otherwise improved.

George Heaton has fresh stone lime for sale, 10 cts. a bushel at the kiln, one and a half miles from Markdale.

The foot ball match to take place on the 24th May in Markdale, promises to be interesting and exciting.

The ladies of the Methodist church are making extensive preparations for their Bazaar and Concert on the 24th.

The first Garden Party of the season will be given by the Y. P. S. of the Methodist church about the 1st of June.

Mr. R. J. McCoy removed this week to Owen Sound having accepted a situation with Mr. Baines the pump manufacturer there.

Mr. Andrew Crofford, of Holland, has a cow 18 years old which has had 18 calves, two when 2 years old and one each year since.

Watch, No. 134, Feb. 6th, 1884, left by J. Black, if not called for by May 20th will be sold for charges. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

Markdale Brass Band have had several good offers for their services on the coming "Queen's Birthday," but owing to their home engagement, had to decline.

If you want to know whether your grandmother was cross-eyed or where your great-uncle stood in his arithmetic class, just run for office and you'll know it all.

A Dandy, with a cigar in his mouth, entered a menagerie, when the proprietor requested him to take the weed from his mouth least he should teach the other monkeys bad habits.

Arbor Day.—Last Friday was a day of general improvements at our school grounds. Ten maple trees were set out, flower beds arranged and planted and the grounds tidied up generally.

A car of No. 1 Blosburg Coal arrived this week at Markdale. This is a rare chance for blacksmiths. Leave your order with Mr. Marsh, Markdale House, or to John McNeely, Coal & Wood dealer.

Contentment.—Lady Visitor — "Well, John, how are you keeping in this changeable weather?" John-"Well m'm, I've fair lost the abeelity of my back and the ageelity of my legs, but otherwise I'm keeping pretty well, thank 'ee."

The Owen Sound District Meeting of the Methodist Church will be held in Markdale next Wednesday and Thursday, when about 14 ministers and as many lay men will be present. There will be public service in the church Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Don't.—Some of our horse men are particularly fond of exhibiting their stallions on the public street, and remaining in public places to the annoyance and disguist of citizens. If they had any respect for either themselves or others they would not do so.

The young people of Glenelg and Priceville R. C. congregations will give a social in Glenelg Town Hall on Wednesday next, 19th, to which a general invitation is given. Parks Bros. string band will be in attendance. Admission, including refreshments, 25 cents. Doors open at 7:30.

Ed. S. Rutledge, of Fort William, spent a few days with his many friends and old home on his return from Toronto where he has been purchasing stock. He and Ab. are doing a fine general mercantile business at Fort William. He left on return trip per C. P. R. Steamer last Saturday.

Concert.—The concert given last Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of Christ Church was a grand success. The progam was lengthy and ably sustained many of the renderings were really excellent. We would like to give a more extended notice but time and space compells brevity.

Our esteemed friend, Will. Rutledge, left on Saturday to take a situation on the Fort William paper. Will. is a good typo, and has rare abilities as a job printer, and besides is a young man of excellent morals and enviable social qualities. He served his apprenticeship in this office, and we therefore the more earnestly wish him success.

It is a well known fact that a Cough cannot exist after using West's Cough Syrup. It is infallible for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Influanza, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, and all Throat and Lung Difficulties. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists, Markdale. Price 25c. 50c. and $1.00 per Bottle. May 13

"Papa," asked a little 3-year-old, "why do I say a short prayer and you a long prayer?"

"Because you are not old enough to learn a long prayer," exclaimed the father.

"Is that it? I thought it was because I haven't got wicked enough yet to have to say a long prayer."

Tree'd a Porkentine.—On Saturday last while several of our young men were fishing in the Saugeen river one of them treed a porcupine, but not having a long range shooting iron with them, the prospects of capturing brother quill seemed poor; however, F. Porter thinking of the greased pole to be climbed on the Queen's Birthday in Markdale, and the prize, decided to commence practice and forthwith successfully climbed the tree, going out on a branch—not the one with the other quill bird on—he shook the tree, and he shook it, and shook it, and shortly down came the game kerwhallop to the ground. It was abused in such a manner that its life was despaired of, and in a few hours death ended its sufferings. An inquest was held by Dr. Irwin, assisted by druggist Stephen. The jury returned a verdict of death by ill treatment at the hands of F. Porter and others.

New York, May 10.—A Sun's London special says the inevitable defeat of the Home Rule Bill has been acknowledged by Ministers. Mr. Gladstone has been driven to surrender his position maintaining the exclusion of the Irish members from Westminster by the tremendous opposition of Liberals and Radicals whose total number is about 90.

Close Call.—On Saturday evening last about ten o'clock, Rud Mathews was on his return, it is said, after seeing his girl home in the village, and when near Trimble's store, he was startled by a pistol shot, the bullett grazing his head: Whether it was an accident, or done maliciously through jealousy is not known, neither is there any suspicion as to who did it.

Alfred Moffat went to Toronto last week, as stated in the Standard, to consult an optician, and we exceedingly regret that it was found necessary to remove the left eye altogether. His right eye is not seriously affected by the loss of the other. His brother Thomas accompanied him to the city and during the operation. Alf. is one of our most promising young men, and has the sympathy of the community.

This is supposed to be definition of "dude" as it will appear in the new revised edition of Webster:—"Dude," n. [Sometimes written Dodo.] The name applied to a breed of dandy puppies, indigenous to the United States. The dude is generally slim legged, and not unfrequent long-eared. Easily distinguished by the lightness of its head. Can be trained to fetch and carry a cane. The dude is harmless.

In reference to the sad accident which happened to Alfred Moffat on Good Friday there appears to be a wrong impression abroad as to who fired the gun, many thinking it was the boy Alf. himself. The facts, as far as we can learn, are as follows: Johnston Wilson, son of Rev. A. Wilson, came into the foundry with a small breech-loading rifle with part of breech off. He got the trigger filed as he wanted, and while going out he put in a cartridge and fired before he got outside the premises. Alf. had followed to the door and was struck in the eye by a portion of the cartridge All was done so quickly that no one in the shop knew Wilson was going to fire or had cartridge on his person.

Owen Sound, May 10.—This morning about 2 o'clock a fire occurred in a small frame building on Division street, owned by John Patton. Before the flames could be extinguished the building was totally destroyed. There were four young men sleeping up-stairs in the house at the time, one of whom: Henry Archer, a shoemaker, lost his life. A young man Peter Bruce, who was a room-mate of Archer, was badly burnt in making his escape. The other two barely escaped with their lives having to jump from a back window, leaving their clothes behind. The cause of the fire is unknown. There was a small insurance on the contents of the building in the Citizens' & Mercantile Insurance Company.

Flowers, Beautiful Flowers.

I wish to heartily thank the residents of Markdale and vicinity for their liberal patronage last year, and hope to visit them again soon with Flowers. I have a good selection of House Plants, Hanging Baskets, Coleus, and Bedding Plants; also Cabbage, Cauliflower, Tomatoe, Cucumber, Pepper, and Celery Plants, in season.

A good stock of Plants will be kept for sale at Flesherton Restaurant.

293-6 James Beecroft.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

In a recent letter from B. W. Dowson, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of dyspepsia, after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD.

CONDENSED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE.

Proton Station is the name of the new P. O. at Proton Station, and was opened the 1st May; mails daily.

Dundalk is coming forward in civilization; they now actually close their stores at 7 p. m.

Seneca G. Ketchum ex-proprietor of the Orangeville *Post* has fallen heir to a $16,000 legasy.

St. Mitcheal's church, near Owen Sound, has been presented with a 1220 lb. bell.

A Sensation.—Last Saturday morning quite a sensation was caused in town over a report that got pretty widely circulated to the effect that Joseph Ramsay had been seriously assaulted the night previous on his way home from Keppel by unknown men, who had fired three shots at him. On enquiry it was found that Ramsay had received a bullet wound in the arm, but nothing serious was apprehended from its effects. Since it has transpired that the probabilities are that Ramsay must have shot himself by an accidental discharge of his revolver, as no clue could be traced as to the perpetrators. Joe, however, maintains that he was taken for a detective and shot by Keppelites. The prevailing opinion is, however, that the whole thing is a hoax, and that no assault took place. For further particulars call on Joe himself and hear him unfold the dreadful story of his narrow escape.—[Owen Sound Advertiser.

There was a $40,000 fire in Copp Bro's foundry, Hamilton, last week.

Durham Post Office has been floored.

The Guelph conference of the Methodist church will be held in Goderich, commencing on Wednesday, June 2, and continuing about a week. The members of the conference will number about 200.

Tara roller rink is to be opened about the 24th May.

The amount of capital invested in Canadian railways is $450,082,509.

Wiarton has let the contract for building a new school house for $1,788.

There is a big strike among the employees of the Toronto street car Co. this week.

Have a time and place for everything, and do everything in its time and place, and you will not only accomplish more, but have more leisure time than those who are always hurrying, as if in vain attempting to overtake time that had been lost

If Thou Hast Done a wrong or an injury to another, rather acknowledge and endeavor to repair, than to defend it. One way thou gainest forgiveness, the other doublest the wrong and reckoning.

W. J. Blew, a compositor on the Chicago Times, died on Saturday of fright he received while undergoing mock initiation ceremonies on his entrance to a local Court of Foresters.

"There's mighty few troubles us men have that a woman isn't at the bottom of," said a precocious small boy, after his mother had punished him by sending him to bed without his supper.

Gall is an important ingredient in the composition of writing ink. Also in the composition of the users of writing ink.

Rev John Douse, one of the oldest Ministers of the Methodist Church in Canada, died Saturday at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. H. Hough 139 Mutual street, Toronto.

The Tower of London has been reopened to visitors after having been closed for more than a year on account of the dynamite explosion.

A SEVERE TRIAL.

Those who endure the torturing pangs of neuralgia, rhumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and similar painful complaints are severely tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil as thousands who have used it joyfully testify. It banishes pain and lameness quickly.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Lacrosse Sticks & Balls, cheap, at Mrs. Clement's.

National Pill are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

Mrs. Clement keeps Croquet Sets at bottom prices.

To break up a cold or cough or its ill results there is no better remedy than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Childrens' Wagons, Carts and Wheelbarrows, at Mrs. Clement's.

Use Prof. Low's Sulpher Soap for Prickley Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

The Hectic Flush, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

Grass Seeds and Clover Seeds for Permanent pasture at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

If any of our readers that are afflicted with Rheumatism have never tried West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, we advise them to do so at once, and be convinced of its extraordinary merits. It will positively cure you. It is a never-failing remedy for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises and all complaints requiring external treatment. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. May

Farms!—If you want to buy a good cheap farm, on good terms of payment, call at the great land office of A. G. Hunter, in the Town of Dundalk.

J. R. Trimble's stock is now very large and complete in every department. Rock botom prices to cash purchasers.

The choice of a trade profession or calling is one of great importance to our youth, but what most concerns them this month is where they can get good choice of a spring suit. A visit to M. Richardson & Co's clothing warehouse settles the difficulty at once. The extensive stock good styles and low prices meets every want.

The place to get a nice nobby new hat is Richardson & Co's, Flesherton. See them and be satisfied.

We know, for a fact, that you can get fourteen good milk pans for $1.00 at Haskett Bro's, and no shoddy either.

A. G. Peuchen's celebrated prepared paints mixed ready for use: Any quantity, any color, at Haskett Bro's.

A magnificent range of Ladies' dress goods in all new shades and materials at Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

J. R. Trimble has the largest, cheapest and best assorted stock of Ready Made Clothing in the County. 500 Suits all sizes to choose from at prices $2.50 a suit and upwards.

Where will I get a nobby Hat? At McFarland's.

A lot of Seed Potatoes for sale at J. R. Trimble's.

Who keeps the newest styles and cheapest Suitings? McFarland.

No. 1 Flour, choice L. C. Bacon, and Hams cheap for cash at J. R. Trimble's.

I purchased my Dress and Trimmings at McFarland's.

J. R. Trimble's will sell you goods cheaper for cash than any other merchant in the County. One trial will convince the most skeptical.

Lace Curtains, Lamberquins, Cretones and Counterpains just opened at McFarland's, Direct Importations.

A DOUBLE BENEFIT.

Harry Ricardo, of Toronto, certifies to the benefits received from the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a cure for rhumatism and deafness, his affliction with these combined troubles being a severe one.

All those ladies who are longing to know where the latest and most fashionable Hats, Bonnets and Millinery goods are to be seen, have only to visit McFarland's show-room to be convinced that for style and price there is no place to compare with McFarland's.

THE FARM.

Deadly Spray for Orchard Insects.

Twenty-five to thirty years ago my orchard bore full crops every alternate year of smooth, round apples. I got money then easier and faster, picking and selling the fruit, than at any other time in my life. The trees were large, and I could set a ladder in a good spot and get a barrelful without moving it. But latterly trees have not borne as well, and apples have been knotty and wormy; caterpillars and cankerworms have increased so as to ruin many orchards. The codlin moth has been worst of all, and the most difficult enemy to hold in check. But I feel sure now that it is an easy thing to destroy the whole crowd of orchard insects, by spraying the trees with London purple—which is much better than Paris green, and cheaper; it does not settle in water as the green does, and does not need one person to stir it as you drive along with a force pump. Mr. George Allen bought a fruit farm near Holly, N. Y., which was in such a condition that the whole neighborhood ridiculed the purchase. Cankerworms were in the orchard, the trees had not been trimmed, and the farm had not paid its way for some time.

He pulled out half the trees, gave the others a good pruning, sprayed with Paris green once a week for a month, and harvested 1,400 barrels of as fine apples as ever were seen; you could hardly find a wormy one. He expects to have some thousands of barrels this year, as many of the trees had been so stripped by cankerworms in '84 that they did not blossom in in '85 at seem sure for this season. Mr. Allen ploughed raised beans and some other spring between part of the trees, put on what manure there was on the farm, but made the most surprising result was spraying. The thinning and pruning was just as necessary. If you think you cannot spend time to spray the trees but once time then is when the apples are as full-sized peas; then the blossom apple stands up, and the poison blossom end where it will good," as the codlin moth the blossom end and lays the egg in way in. hatched eats its

Mr. Arthur Rathbone, of Genesee County, sprayed a tree on one side and left the other. On the sprayed side the apples were fair and not a wormy one; on the other they were knotty, wormy and poor. And the trees appear to bear better if sprayed just before the blossoms open; leaf-rollers—little caterpillars becoming very destructive—get on the blossom-buds before they open, that make them look as if singed; and buds that way set no fruit. This pest also is killed by the poison. Three linseed oil barrels and a force pump with a rubber hose to put in the bunghole, make a good rig to spray with. Be sure and not get too much purple or green. Mr. Rathbone has experimented more than any one else I know; he says that half a pound of purple to sixty gallons of water is plenty. The purple should be wet like paste before putting it in the barrel, and then it will mix easily and not float on the water. Professor A. J. Cook, who first showed the value of this remedy, urges great care upon those who use it; do not turn stock into the orchard till after a heavy rain has washed all the poison from the grass under the trees.

Sheep.

This is the season of the year when sheep need special care, particularly the ewes that are in lamb. Some farmers are in the habit of allowing their sheep to roam over the pastures early in the spring, and do not realize that the meagre quantity of grass they get does them little good, and that being constantly on the move in search for it they lose flesh. They should be turned out only for a short time each day, when the weather is not stormy, and they should have an allowance of grain daily while changing from dry food to grass. By proper attention at this time of year, they will be strong and thrifty when finally they are left on pasture. A pint of corn or oats each day along with their hay will maintain the strength of the sheep and keep them in good flesh. It will be found much better to keep the ewes in the yard until the lambs have gained strength enough to follow their dams easily when placed with the rest of the flock, otherwise they will not make the growth they should. It is a good plan to give the ewes extra feed while they are suckling their lambs, so they will provide a full supply of milk.

Those who make a specialty of breeding stock for exhibition give their animals the best care and attention, and succeed in accomplishing that which the ordinary farmer would not believe to be possible. It is admitted that such animals, by living in artificially heated buildings, and being fed on prepared food, as well as having been closely inbred, are sometimes lacking in vitality, and prove failures when in the hands of the farmer. But thoroughbred stock is not intended for general farm purposes. Their true mission is to improve the common stock. The common stock by constant subjection to the weather and changeable diet, become hardy and vigorous, yet lacking in desirable qualities. The blending of the blood of the thoroughbred with that of the mongrel will therefore be best for the farmer, and enable him to keep superior stock without resorting to artificial methods for so doing.

One Effect of Prairie Planting.

Upon the treeless plains the snows disappear, says Prof. Bessey in the New York Tribune, very quickly under the hot sun which beats down from the cloudless skies so common there in all seasons. The water cannot penetrate the ground, for it is frozen, and so it runs off and is lost. Where the fire ran over the ground and burned the short prairie grasses, the black surface increased the rapidity of melting. What wonder that the plains of even eastern Nebraska were not long since looked upon as desert-like in their dryness.

With the planting of trees all this is changed. The snow piles up in the plantation of young trees and gathers in enormous drifts in the lee of the narrow "wind-breaks." These masses of snow remain for weeks after the ground elsewhere is entirely bare. The water from these melting snowbanks slowly trickles down over the ground, soaking into it, but little running away. In a recent journey westward over the plains of eastern Nebraska I saw hundreds of places where still slowly melting masses of snow were surface of the ground had been free from for fully a fortnight.

I am assured by many farmers that springs are much more abundant now than formerly, and that in many instances ravines which were dry and dead before the trees were planted are now too wet and springy. This is clearly the result of keeping the rainfall and snowfall upon and in the ground, as is done by tree-planting. I might point out that the cornfields with their wilderness of broken and tangled stems help also to conserve the snows in the winter.

Slow Trains.

A man was one day making a trip on a "mixed" train on a Canadian road. Passes on these trains is never taken except on journeys of considerable length; walking is as easy and much faster for short distances. On this occasion the movement was much more deliberate than usual and the passenger called the conductor to his seat and said:

"Isn't this motion pretty slow?"

"Well, we ain't flying, I'll admit.

"Sure everything is all right?'

"I think—

"Where's a—sed?"

"You, I gre—hem myself."

"This all on

"Yes, we run through four creek back here and soaked—ne whe—so that they would stay."

"Any spokes loose?"

"No."

"You are certain the wheels are all on rolls?"

"They was when I come in."

"Couldn't be possible that any of them left and the axle dragging, could it?"

"I guess not."

"Are we going up hill?"

"No, this is pretty middl'in' level."

"Do you always run at this gait?"

"No, we generally hump along a little faster'n this."

"May I ask what is the trouble then?"

"Certainly. We found a fine two-year-old steer stuck in a trestle back here, but we got on, and stopped and helped him. You know the rules of the road as to cattle in such cases the animal belongs to the company.'

But I don't see why that should make you run so thunderingly slow."

"Why, you blame fool, we're takin' that steer along to headquarters; got it tied behind, and it's used to leadin, and don't walk up very well. I'm doing all I can; got the brakeman prodding it up with an umbrell', and another car tied to the end of the bell rope. If you think I'm goin' to start up and go howlin' along, and yank the horns off as good a steer as there is in the territory, why you're mistaken, that's all. Us trainmen can't expect our pay unless we bring in some stock once'ner while."

Never Satisfied.

A little, with content, is much
To him who'll not refuse it.
Who takes it as the Lord has sent
And—es rightly use it
Most men, with nothing, have a thought
That life would be a pleasure
If they could share, in smallest part,
With those who have the treasure
But is this true? Experience shows
That, in this world of sorrow,
The man who fights for bread to day
Will fight for pie to-morrow.

He vows he does not want the earth;
His thoughts are far above it;
The gold of Indus and of Or,
His simple tastes don't covet.
A very little meets his wants;
Enough to furnish living.
He says, is all a man should ask,
And thank the Lord for giving.
But, is it true? Well, if it be,
The truth you'll have to borrow.
The man who fights for bread to-day
Will fight for pie to-morrow.

Of wealth, fraction's all he asks,
With smallest numerator
Set out in unit bold, above
A large denominator.
That makes the sum of all his joys,
Of all his hopes and blisses;
'Tis all he needs, 'tis all he prays;
'Tis bread and cheese and kisses.
But, is it true? You bet it ain't,
For in this world of sorrow,
The man who fights for bread to-day
Will fight for pie to-morrow.

HEALTH.

Diseased Money.

A writer gives some very pertinent advice on this subject:

In the numerous speculations as to the variety of ways and channels through which the germs of contagious disease may be disseminated, there is one to which but little or no importance has thus far been attached, but which, nevertheless, probably plays an important role. We refer to that universal circulating medium—money. It passes impartially from the hand of the millionaire into that of the beggar, constantly circulating through every class and condition of society. The person of fastidious taste, who will turn from his path rather than risk coming into actual contact with others of uncleanly dress or person will receive, hand and carry in his pocket without the slightest symptoms of disgust, or perhaps without giving it a thought, money that has thousands of times passed through hands or reposed in pockets whose contact he would discern to be pollution.

In respect to the dangers that may arise from this cause, paper money is undoubtedly more to be feared than coin, and the indescribably filthy appearance of much of that which is seen in circulation is familiar to all who read this. That the handling of such nasty stuff is often fraught with serious danger, no sensible person can doubt. It would be well if the system said to be in vogue in certain countries of Europe, of destroying every note that comes into the banks and issuing new ones in their stead were practiced with us, though even this would only to some extent lessen and not do away with the danger.

But though paper currency is the most to be feared on the score of communicating coin is by no means free from danger of the same kind. It has been shown that a blackish coating, which may be seen on the grasses and in the milled edges of coins that have been in circulation for a short time, consists of organic filth which on introduction into distilled water and examined by the microscope was found to be swarming with bacteria and fungi.

We are not sanguine enough to expect that our readers shall decline to touch or handle the stuff, for the reasons here pointed out, but we can not refrain from uttering our protest against the unutterable filthiness, of which many persons are guilty who would feel themselves deeply insulted at any insinuation of a lack of refinement or good breeding, of placing paper currency or coin in the mouth for temporary convenience, while making change or the like. This most disgusting habit is singularly enough confined almost exclusively to women and is an outcrop of thoughtlessness only, if any who read this ever practice it we feel sure they will never do again.

Vitality of Males and Females.

Some interesting facts concerning the relative vitality of males and females are shown in the forty-sixth annual report of the English registrar general. In each 1,000 living persons there are 487 males and 513 females; but for every 100 females 103.5 males were born. At every age of life the death rate was lower in the females, and the difference greater in early years. In both sexes diminished death rate is taking place is more marked in females than at all ages. The improvement is only notable in women up to 45 and men to 35. The mean expectation of a male at birth is 41.35, and of a 44 62 years. The annual expectation of illness is, counted by the days, nearly same in both sexes.

Make Note of This.

Pain banished if by magic. Polson's Nerviline is a potent and almost instantaneous remedy for external, internal, or local pains. The best active remedy hitherto known falls short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external or internal use. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.



SYMPATHY.

POOR THINGS! HE'S SO DREADFULLY THIN I'M SURE THERE'LL NEVER BE ENOUGH TO GO AROUND.

She Finally Got Him.

Pindar's oldest boy has for a long time been paying attention to Miss Already, but could not muster up courage enough to test his fate. The other evening he presented her with a pair of gloves. She sweetly accepted them with the remark:

"Thank you. Do you want to take a hand in these?"

The printer has the order for their cards.

Happy in His Dreams at Last.

Fond Wife—"Did you have pleasant dreams last night, George?"

Rude Husband—"Why do you ask?"

Fond Wife—"Because I noticed a pleasant smile on your face as you slept."

Rude Husband—"Yes; I forgot for the time that I was married. Pass the butter."

What Would the World Do

without woman? asks the essayist who starts out to say something new on this oft-treated subject. Of course, the human element of the world would not exist without woman, so the question is gratuitous. It would have been far more sensible to ask: What would the world do without the salvation of woman, without a panacea for her physical ills and cure for her peculiar diseases. In a word, what would the world do without Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the great remedy for female weaknesses? It is indispensible for the ills of womankind.

More than four thousand devices for coupling have been patented, and yet thousands of bachelors and maidens go it alone in this country.

Nightmare,

sick-headaches, depression of spirits, and want of ambition are symptoms of a diseased liver. The lungs, stomach, and bowels are all in sympathy. Life is only a living death. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" acts upon the torpid liver, and effectually removes all these difficulties and disorders. Nervous feelings, gloomy forebodings, and irritability of temper all disappear.

That was a cautious old tramp who said, being asked whether he would have a drink of whisky, as he was beginning a job of sawing wood, or would have it when he had finished it, answered: "Well, mum, I think I'll take it now. There has been a pile of sudden deaths lately."

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting sure means of cure. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A young Sunday-school teacher was trying to impress upon her class the duty of renouncing pomp and vanities in Lent. Thinking that she was not quite understood she said: "Can anyone tell me the meaning of pomp?" "Yes, I know," said one little girl, eagerly. "It's something that we have in our back yard."

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug tores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

Fogg wants to know why Mrs. F.'s mouth is like the Temple of Janus. The brute says it is because there is peace when it is closed, and when it is open it is war.

A.P. 279.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FRICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

60 ACRES GOOD LAND IN TOWNSHIP OF Plympton for sale cheap: small amount down; balance at 6 per cent. M. J. KENT, London.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

$800, 80 Acre Farm—$700 60 Acre Farm —100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

I AM CLEARING UP A SWAMP LOT — 175 acres—immediately adjoining Penetanguishene; front twenty acres sandy loam, rest black muck; well drained; will make splendid stock farm; good spring creek; creamery being built on next farm; price now, four thousand; terms easy.
A M. KEATING, Penetanguishene.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by highest Masters in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—Something every body should have, a "Wirt" fountain pen; the cheapest and most durable ever invented; every pen guaranteed to give satisfaction; agents wanted for all parts of Canada; large commission and no capital required; send for descriptive circulars and special inducements to agents. O. H. BROOKS, Sole Canadian Agent, Toronto.

PENETANGUISHENE—GARDEN LOTS—overlooking harbour, adjoining business centre, two to three hundred dollars per acre; half-acre building lots, two hundred dollars; large park lots, one hundred dollars per acre up; lovely land and water scenery; healthy position; the town of Penetanguishene is making wonderful progress; address A. M. KEATING, Penetanguishene.

WE WANT THREE AGENTS IN EACH county for a new book we will place on the market in two weeks; it will contain five hundred pages, and retail at $2.75; is edited by a prominent Canadian gentleman, who has not made public his name; it is expected the literary world will be all astir to find out who the brilliant writer is; the book is upon an important topic, one never before discussed by Canadian authors; all wishing to become agents for this remarkable volume are advised to write for particulars. Address, International Book and Bible House, Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT
There Is NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Limited

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE. Young men and women thoroughly for positions as Book-keepers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; nine Provinces and States in attendance year; graduates placed in Canada and the United States; facilities excellent; Instruction etc., address, M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK gives better satisfaction or that money faster with than "World's Wonders" all classes—Christians and Infidels, Protestants, old and young; old agents not canvassed for years are going into it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; says: "The first week with "Wonders" one hundred and sixteen dollars." A for unemployed persons; outfit free to vassers, write for terms. BRADLEY Co. Brantford

WATER STAR AUGER WELL BORER
Has no superior; 20 feet per hour; power; combined boring and rock drilling grand success; first prizes and diplomas catalogue.
66 Mary St., Hamilton, Ont.

PEACHES Send for of Fruit, Truck Farm centre of the above Peach Delaware, DAVIS &

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.
Axle and Machine Screw
Carriage and Wagon Axles, Iron and and Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

JAMES PARK & SON
Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Glasgow Beef, Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Lard in Tubes and Pails. The Best Brands of Irish Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

MACHINERY.
500 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and various machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Hamilton

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister
6 Union Block— Toronto Street —

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had of principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO

GUELPH CARPET WORKS
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph

AWNINGS
SEND FOR PRICE LIST
Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping
169 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Hand Files.
R. SPENCE & CO.,
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, Ontario.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other knives of best quality, manufactured by Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for list

THE BANK OF TORONTO
DIVIDEND No. 60.
Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of cent. for the current half-year, being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum and a bonus of two per cent. upon the Paid-up Capital of the Bank has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after Wednesday the 1st day of June next. The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st May, both days included.
The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders for the election of Directors will be held at the banking house of the institution on Wednesday the 16th day of June next. The chair to be taken at noon. By order of the Board
D. COULSON, Cashier.
Bank of Toronto, April 28th, 1886.

New Orleans Road Cart
GALT ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters Patent Road
Buggies, Carriages,
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager
Galt

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P.O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St.
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I was readin' in de paper yesterday," Brother Gardner as the meeting opened in de usual style—"I was readin' a la-mentashun de ole fashun'd man an' woman had died off an' would be seen no me' on dis yearber. Izo glad on it. De ole-fash-ion'd man scraped off de measure when he measured out; he believed dat any sort of bed an' any sort of bed was good 'nuff fur him; he took the biggest piece of meat on de table; he ate mo' like a hog dan a man bein'; if he had sympathy it was for his cattle instead of his fam'ly. De ole-fash-ion'd man was a reg'lar attendant at church meetin', but he worked his hired men twenty hours out of twenty-four just to show his religun, but doerin' de odder six days of de week he was a bad man to trade hosses wid. It took his wife months to git up de courage to ax him for a new kaliker dress, an' mos' of his children growed up an' went away from home wizout a reco-lec-ek-shuu of a dozen words.

De ole-fashun'd man had two recipes for his fellow-bein's. De fust was hard work; de nex' was boneset tea. He had but two ideahs in regard to boys. De fust was lots o' work an' a leetle schoolin'; de nex' was lots o' lickins and no holidays. He had but two ideahs in regard to bizness. De fust was git all ye kin; de nex' was keep what ye git. He argued dat a liar could never enter de kingdom of Heaben, but he let go out an' lick a sick ox to death without any fear about his hearafter. He preached loudly dat de Lawd would increase de crops, but he kept his hired hands down to de lowest possible figger. He made a big show of submittin' to de will of Provi-dence, but if 500 pounds of hay got wet in a storm some of de chill'n come in for lickin' befo' night.

"De ole-fashun'd man an' woman hev de-parted, an' de world hasn't lost a cent by it. It was a good depart. Wicked as some may claim de world to be, I feel dat I kin look into de alverage crowd an' pick mo' honesty, humanity, religun, sympathy an' fellowship dan could be found in a ten-acre lot of old-fashun'd men. Let us now pro-ceed to bizness."

CAN'T RECONSIDER.

The secretary announced the following communication from Point Pleasant, W. Va.:

Brother Gardner:

DEAR SIR—I see by the proceedings of a late meeting that you are not an admirer of corn doctors. Being a corn doctor and toe and finger nail trimmer I most earnestly protest, and hope that the late action of the "club" concerning such doctors will be reconsidered. I am also the inventor of Tansey's corn and bunion exterminator, and will forward free a trial bottle to any one obtaining your certificate that he is a member in good standing in the Lime-Kiln club. Yours,

PHLEGM MCCANEY.

"De co'n doctah," said the President, "am a pusson who makes a bizness of re-movin' co'ns an' chargin' fifty cents aplece. In about fo' weeks de removed co'ns turn up ag'in, while de co'n doctah has moved on to greener fields. A bunion ex-terminator, as I understan' it, am a salve to exterminate bunions. In a couple of weeks after the bunion am 'sterminated you look down at yer heel an' you diskiver dat she has returned from her trip to de sea-shc' an' am ag'in bent on doin' a rushin' bizness by de fall an' winter. Dis club has an-nounced to de world de fack dat it has lost faith in de co'n doctah an' his remedies, an' we ain't gwine to take it back. We kin suffer, but we can't saultify ourselves."

BRO JONES WILL GO.

The following letter, from Carlisle, Ky., was then presented to the meeting:

CARLISLE, KY., MARCH 23, 1886.

To Pres. Gardner and the L. C.:

Annexed to this enterprising little town is the village of Henryville, a town of about 600 souls all belonging to the colored race. Recently a society was formed composed of twenty of Henryville's best citizens and called the Henryville Gardner Club. The idea of the society is to elevate and educate the colored people to a higher standard, and we find we cannot be successful without outside aid or without connection with a stronger organization, the L. C. being the best and most influential society of the kind in the United States.

We pray for admission into your ranks, and would be pleased to have you or Brother Giveadam Jones come down at once and properly initiate us and deliver the first lecture before our society.

Humbly,

HARRISON PIPER, Secretary.

On motion of Lakadoshul Burrows the Henryville band was accepted as a branch lodge, empowered to work to the 31st de-gree, and authorized to use the picture of the Torpedo Chicken on its banners for street parade.

"Brudder Jones kin prepar' hisself to go down dar widout delay," said the President, "an' in gwine so fur away from home it will be well fur him to remember:

1. "De kivered kyars won't git dar' any sooner by puttin' yer head outer de windee.

2. De three-keered monte man may look as pious as de real church deakun.

3. Pompasity am a pumpkin wid holler insides.

4. Keep yer money whar ye can't lend it wizout pullin' off yer butes.

"De meetin' will now disrupt and we will gamble to our homes."

"Pay Your Bills."

A well-known business man hailed us to-day with:

"Come here, I want to interview you."

The idea of a merchant interviewing a newspaper man was so odd that the call was answered right away.

"What made you put that article in the paper, headed, 'Pay Your Bills?'" he asked.

"Because," we replied, "it appears to be the proper thing to do."

"Well," he said, "you are right; it was the proper thing to do. Now let me tell you that I have been in business here for several years, and before in other places, and I believe I know what I am talk-ing about when I say that if everybody would pay the bills he owes to his neigh-bors once in thirty days, or upon presenta-tion, there would be very little of what we call 'hard times.' The man who owes a dollar and has got it to pay, but hangs to it, prevents the payment of a great many debts. The journey that a dollar travels the first week of the month, and time it makes, as we may say when we talk of race horses, would surprise the man who never investi-gated. I marked a dollar once and kept track of it a few days, requesting each man to keep a record of whom it was received by him, and to whom payed. Before it disap-peared, about the end of the first week of the month, it had paid between twenty-five and thirty dollars in debts. Not long ago I presented a bill of about forty dollars to a man abundantly able to pay it. I knew he had the money. But he looked scared and said, 'I can't collect my bills, you know; wait awhile.' Now that forty dollars be-longed to me, but he had it in his possession, and of course I couldn't take it away from him. If he had paid it to me, as he ought to have done, I should have paid it out al-most immediately, and the chances are that it would have been kept going, and by this time have paid ten times its value in debts.

"You see," he went on, "money is valu-able when it is in circulation. Like blood in a man's body, when stagnant it is of no use. There are too many cowards. A man who gets scared and grips his dollars when he ought to pay his debts with them, does the public a positive injury. His money would certainly return to him through cre-ditors. The financial coward does more to bring on hard times than any other cause. He is a stumbling block and a nuisance. We talk of the timidity of capital. It is not the money, but the men who handle it, who are timid.

"You were right," he continued, "when you said that if everybody will pay his bills next week, in three months' time business will be good and money plenty. We can make courage and confidence if we will. Some men who are chronic dead-beats put on a great deal of style. I could point you out a man who dashes up and down Dele-ware street behind a hired fast horse, and his creditors are thicker than bees. He stands them off and rides, while they have to take wind for money and walk. He is 'kiting' now, but he is sure to come down in dishonor and disgrace. Let every hon-est man who can do it, square up with his neighbors to whom he owes a few dollars, and times will ease up at once. There is plenty of money, plenty of produce, and plenty of everything except honesty and courage. Honesty and courage will restore confidence. The croaker, whether it be a newspaper or business man, will soon quit his croaking, and nobody will remain with a woeful tale about hard times except the professional dead-beat, who is always look-ing for an excuse for dishonesty.

The Earth as a Timekeeper.

A problem which is attracting to its study astronomers, relates to the earth as a time-keeper. We measure time by dividing either the period during which the earth revolves around the sun, or that in which it turns on its own axis By the first method we mea sure a year; by the second a day. The earth, according to some astronomers, is losing time. Through two causes, the sun's attraction, and the friction, so to speak of the tides, the earth each year revolves more slowly on its axis. The speculative ques-tion which these astronomers are discussing is whether in the end the earth will stop its revolution upon its axis, and will present always the same face to the sun. When the event occurs, there will be perpetual day in one part of the earth, and perpetual night in another. But there is no occasion for immediate alarm. The rate at which the earth is supposed to lose time, only shortens the year by half a second in a cen-tury. There are more than thirty-one and a half million seconds in a year. Therefore, if the earth ever does cease to revolve on its axis, it will be more than six thousand million years before it will stop.

She Had Missed Her Man.

A teacher in one of the Indian schools re-lates the following incident of an Indian boy's quick thought. He had asked the meaning of the word miss. "To miss," I told him, "is the same as to fail. You shoot at a bird or at a mark and do not hit it; you miss it. You go to a tailor's for a coat, and your coat fits badly, it is a miss-fit. You hope to enter the middle class next year, but you cannot pass the examl-nation, and so you miss the promotion."

His face wore a puzzled air and he shook his head.

"Then," said I, "there is another mean-ing of miss. We call a married woman madam, but an unmarried woman, miss."

His face brightened. He smiled and nod-ded. "Ah, I see," said he, "she has miss-ed her man."

Too Fond of Medicine.

"I see you have got that black bottle filled again!" remarked Mrs. Splatterby, the other day, as Splatterby was hunting around for the sugar.

"Yes," replied Splatterby, "a little some-thing is good to have about the house in case of sickness."

"I don't think whiskey a good medicine," said Mrs. Splatterby.

"And why isn't it, I would like to know?" asked Splatterby, with some degree of feel-ing. "Many of the most eminent physi-cians recommend it."

"Well," said Mrs. Splatterby, with a composed cast of countenance. "If it is a good medicine, it don't agree with your sy-stem. I notice that you are never well while there is a drop of the stuff in the house."

The Sobbing Wren.

There is a bird in southwestern Texas known as the sobbing wren Its note begins in a high silvery key, descending from one sweet note to another, each more delightful-ly clear than the other, until it bursts into a sobbing cry, ending in a gasp like that of a suffering child. The effect of this strange song is startling and distressing as it is borne on the early morning air, or at twilight. The bird is small, with a plump brown breast, speckled with shreds of black.

Ice two inches thick will support a man. No wonder then that ice-dealers, who store their houses with ice from ten to twenty inches through, can live in luxury.

SPRING SALAD.

Awfully bored—Artesian wells.

The English swallow—"'Ah' and 'Ah.'"

The original boy cot—Cain's little crib.

Are hatters and bootmakers divinities because they shape our ends?

A somewhat weather-beaten tramp being asked what was the matter with his coat, replied, "Insomnia; it hasn't had a nap in ten years."

An Irishman, mourning his wife, tearfully exclaimed: "Faith, an' she was a good woman; she always hit me wid de soft end o' the mop."

"It is always the beginning of Lent at our house." "I don't understand you." Don't you know we have hash Wednesday all the year round."

There is said to be a sort of sympathy between extremes. To illustrate—many a homely man's head has been turned by a pretty woman's foot.

A lady waiter asks: "Why don't bache-lors marry?' That's so—why don't they? Come to think about it, we have never yet seen a bachelor who was married. It's lamentable, too.

When the fashionable young lady makes a dive and grab at her dress skirt, a fellow feels very much like dodging, for she acts for all the world like she was going for a brick.

Now comes the season when the fashion-able belle, who has been shocked all Winter at the opera ballet, goes to the seaside and displays the last new style in bathing dresses.

"Now, look'er yer, Charlie, Jim mout be an honest nigger and then, again, he mou-ten't; but if I was a chicken and know'd he was about the yard, I tell ye wot, nigger, I'd roost high—that I would."

Vicar's daughter—"Well, Tommy, how are you all getting on?" Tommy—"Nice-ly, thrnk you, miss. Oi get a gumboil, mother she's got the rheumatics, and father e've got a month in jail!"

First small boy—"Say, Johnnie, where are you in Sunday-school?" Second small boy—"Oh, we're in the middle of original sin." First small boy—"That ain't much; were's past redemption."

"Is there any plural to deer?" asked Professor Snore of his class in grammar. "I think there must be, for there is a plural to beer. You can say 'two beers;' I've often heard it," replied Tom Anjerry.

A Toronto man by feeding a tramp found a long lost brother of his wife. We suppose this ought to be taken as a solemn warning against something or other, because he has had to keep on feeding him ever since.

Husband (desperately)—"Life has no longer any charms for me. I'll kill myself. I'll take poison." Wife (calmly)—"Well, if you do take poison, my dear, get the kind that's advertised: Don't die in the house.'"

It takes a very strong-minded young Romeo to talk nonsense to a gentle Juliet at 11 P. M., when the screams of a colicky baby across the street are splitting the stilly stillness of the night from the cradle to the curbstone.

A Guelph lady recently married, seeing her husband coming into the house, slipped quietly behind him and gave him a hearty kiss. The husband told her that she offend-ed all propriety. "Pardon! pardon!" said she, naively. "I did not know it was you."

"Say, Mrs. Smith," complained an irate boarder at a Bond street boarding house the other day, pointing to a dish in front of him, "you shouldn't put such stuff as that before hogs." "That's so," the old lady snappishly remarked; "here, Jane, bring that dish to this end of the table."

In Corea, so we are informed by a re-turned traveler, both men and women wear hats in and out of doors. varying in width from three to six feet. Under these circum-stances we are not surprised when we are told that there has not been a theatrical performance in Corea for the last four years.

A clergyman who was consoling a young widow on the death of her husband spoke in a very serious tone, remarking that he was "one of the few. Such a jewel of a Chris-tian—you cannot find his equal, you well know." To which the sobbing fair one re-plied, with an almost broken heart, "I'll bet I will."

Pompey took little Ethel to see the last batch of chickens making their first appear-ance in the world. "I wonder they've got the strength to break their way out of the shell." "Why, ze see, Miss Ethel," said Pompey, sagaciously, "dey makes a mighty big effort at last 'case dey's afeard o' bein' bliged if dey stay longers."

An elderly lady who, with her daughter, has but recently returned from a rapid journey through England, France, part of Germany and Italy, was asked the other day if they had visited Rome, and she re-plied in the negative. "La! me, yes we did," said the daughter, "that was the place, don't you know, where we bought the bad stockings?"

A skeptic who was trying to confuse a Christian colored man by contradictory passages in the Bible, asked how it could be that we are in the Spirit and the Spirit in us; he received the following reply: "Oh, dar's no puzzle bout dat; its like dat poker. I puts it in de fire til it gets red hot. Now, de poker's in de fire, and de fire's in de poker."

The height of magnificence in Protestan weddings is undoubtedly one in Westt minster Abbey. When a cosmopolite American who was betrothed to an English girl said: "What do you think of my being married in the Abbey?" "Undoubt edly," was the answer, "since there isn't the goblin of a chance of your being buried in Westminister, the next best thing is to be married there."

Young playwright—"Well, Mr. Bun-comb, have you read my comedy?" Bun comb—"Yes, and I find I shall be unable to use it. It has some good points, my dear boy, but its crude—very crude." Young playwright—"Then you couldn't think of putting it on the stage?" Buncomb —"Well, I didn't mean to say that. I could have it ground up and use it for a snowstorm, if you would care to have it put on that way." (Exit playwright abruptly.)

CANNIBALISM IN HAYTI.

Fearful Practices Among the People of the Black Republic.

The following is a translation from Le Peuple of January 23, a journal published at Port-au-Prince, Hayti:—"General Al-fred Millard, commanding the arrondisse-ment of Grand Goave, accompanied by the police, proceeded last week to arrest ten or twelve persons of both sexes who were carrying on a trade of killing people in order to sell their flesh in the market-place at Grand Goave. The citizen who has report-ed this fact to us is in every way worthy of belief. When these people were being con-ducted to the town, a woman who had taken the communion but a few weeks before, overcome by remorse, died on the way, and her body was buried by the escort. Another, named Sophia (corrected Francoise) arrived at the town tied on a donkey, was recog-nized by the neighbors and by the wife of our informant, who spoke to her thus; 'How is it, Sister Sophia (Francoise,) you who have been cook to Padre Frehel, you who have taken the Communion scarcely fifteen days ago, you feast on human flesh? You should have committed suicide rather than have permitted yourself to be brought here in this state. Arriving at the police office, situated about twenty paces from the house of this lady, the said Sophia (Fran-coise) was taken from the donkey quite dead, and immediately the prisoners had to dig a grave in which she was buried. The other anthropophagi have declared that for some time they have sold human flesh for pork in the market of Grand Geave. They have made revelations of great importance, but incredible if it were not certain of the facts, seeing them practised or executed be-fore us." The correspondent who forwards the above to the Daily News says:—"It is an important corroboration of the statements contained in Sir Spencer St. John's, Hayti, or the Black Republic,' as well as of Cap-tain Kennedy's notices of his sojourn in the West Indies. The authorities at Port-au-Prince were very angry at this publication, and threatened to prosecute the editor, Mr. J. J. Audin, for having had the courage to bring before his countrymen what is pass-ing daily in their midst. The women who are supposed to have died of remorse no doubt fell victims to the clubs of the po-lice, who never spare a prisoner, whether innocent or guilty. I trust none of your readers will confound Hayti with its progres-sing neigebor, San Domingo.

A Novelty in Surgery.

An electric light inside the hip-bone of a man is an unusual spectacle, and yet it was witnessed recently at the Postgraduate Med-ical School, in New York city. The light was used in an operation to cure hip disease. A student, twenty-two years old, in the col-lege of Burlington, Vt., slipped on the pave-ment about two months ago and strained his thigh. He soon lost the use of his left leg and suffered excruciating pain. He came to New York, was placed in a cot in the Postgraduate Hospital, and Doctor J. Milton Roberts, a professor in the institu-tion, performed on him a remarkable oper-ation.

The young man was put under the influ-ence of ether, and Dr. Roberts, with a scal-pel, laid bare a portion of the hip-bone about three inches wide. Then he called into play a bone-cutting machine, invented by himself, and called the electro-osteotome. It is worked by an electric battery, and can revolve surgical instruments 12,000 revolu-tions, if necessary, in a minute.

The doctor attached a small drill to the instrument and cut out portions of the hip-bone up to its head, a distance of four inches These pieces of bone under the microscope showed disease. The doctor then used still larger drills until there was a space large enough to admit the entrance of a man's fin-ger. He now wanted to see the exact con-dition of affairs inside of the bone. To do so he used a novelty for this class of work —a tiny incandescent electric light, about as large as a pea. This Dr. Roberts intro-duced inside of the passage in the bone. and the several flashes of light enabled him to see just where the diseased bone was. Then he took up his drill again and cut out the diseased bone wherever it was necessary as easily as if the bone were open before him on an operating table. Dr. Roberts put in a drainage tube to take off diseased matter that might form, sewed up the wound, and applied antiseptic bandages. A hypoder-mic injection of morphine was given to the patient, and when he recovered from the ef-fects of the ether he was in a satisfactory condition, and it is conjectured that he will in a comparatively short time be able to use his disabled limb.

A Pathetic Tragedy in Real Life.

The evidence of little Frankie Gaughan in court in Scranton, Pa., against John McAndrews and wife for the death of his thirteen year old sister (whom they had adopted) was another proof that truth is stranger than fiction, and told a story of real life whose narration Dickens might have en-vied. The child, clad in a calico dress and without shoes and stockings all Winter, beaten and starved, lay at last on a bed of straw in the garret in the early morning of a raw March day, dying. There were no bedclothes there, and she was shivering with cold when her little brother, a little boy of nine, came to see her at five o'clock

"Frankie," cried the dying girl to her brother, as he drew near, "it is so dark and so cold here—so very cold. Lift me a little, please."

Tenderly the boy raised his fragile sister to a sitting posture and moistened her parched lips with water. For an instant the girl revived, but soon relapsed into uncon-sciousness. The boy thought her dead and started to summon a neighbor, but a plain-tive voice caused him to halt. His sister was speaking faintly.

"I just saw a beautiful angel," she said. "It was mother, and she were a crown, too. Yes,"—but here her mind wandered for a moment. "Oh, I'm so cold! Frank-ie, bring Prince (the family dog) and place him on my feet to keep them warm."

The boy did so.

"Water! Water!" whispered the little sufferer. "Angels are coming! Oh, see them, Frankie, see—oh, mother—" But that was all, for the little girl was dead.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Iron rust is removed by salt mixed with lemon juice.

Mortar and paint may be removed from window-glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

To remove paint splashes on window glass moisten the spots with a strong solution of soda. Then rub hard.

There is a goose farm in Virginia on which are kept some 5,000 geese. The main ob-ject is the production of down.

By washing a pine floor with a solution of one pound of copperas in one gallon of strong lye, the appearance of oak flooring may be produced.

The following is a good remedy for burns: Mix four ounces of the yolks of eggs with five ounces of pure glycerine. This forms a kind of varnish.

"I will give any man $100,000 who will produce anything that will prevent a wall of pressed brick from turning white," says a prominent architect. . .

Empty spools are nice to use to hang tow-els and clothing on. Drive nails through them so the head will sink in the end of the spool. No danger of rust in using them.

Boots and shoes may be rendered water-proof by soaking them for some hours in thick soap water. The compound forms a fatty acid within the leather, and makes it impervious to water.

A very convenient rule for determining the speed of circular saws is to divide the number 36,000 by the diameter of the saw in inches. The quotient is the proper num-ber of revolutions per minute.

BORAX SOAP.—Cut an ordinary bar of soap in small pieces; put it in one quart of boiling water, and add one ounce of borax. Let it all melt, but not boil. When cold, cut in pieces, and use like common soap.

It is computed that a twelve-inch wall of hard burned bricks and good lime and sand mortar could be built 1,600 feet high before the bottom layers would be crushed. If Portland cement were added to the mortar, the height might reach 5,700 feet.

Some physicians are prescribing nitro-glycerine as a stimulant in place of brandy. It is said that two drops of one per cent. solution are the equivalent of an ounce of brandy, and that this dose creates no unnat-ural craving.

Lime cartridges are coming into use for blasting purposes. A hole is bored, the lime cartridge inserted, and water is poured over it. The increase in volume of the slacked lime splits and cracks the substance which it is desired to blast.

For turning and drilling wrought-iron and steel, one ounce of a mixture of soft soap, with half its weight of pearl-ash in about one gallon of boiling water, is in everyday use in most engineering shops. The work, though constantly moist, does not rust.

Copper-lined tanks are often known to give trouble by leaking, after a few years, much of which arises from the manner of soldering. Most plumbers use common sol-der, made of lead and tin. For this kind of work pure tin should be used, and the laps thoroughly sweated through. The nails should also be of copper.

A good authority says that a first-class cement, with which to fasten stone to stone, or iron to iron, is made by mixing a paste of pure oxide of lead, litharge and glycer-ine. This mixture hardens rapidly, is in-soluble in acids, and is not affected by heat. It has been used to fasten the different por-tions of a fly-wheel with success, while, placed between stones and once hardened, it is easier to break the stone than the joint.

If it is desirable to set up an anvil so that its use will make the least possible noise, set the anvil on a block of lead; or make a putty ledge around the anvil upon the wooden block, one-half inch clear all round, one inch high. Raise the anvil clear of the block one-half inch, by any means available, pour in the lead until it rises above the bot-tom of the anvil; or set the anvil on a good bed of sand held in a box.

To etch your name on steel tools, proceed as follows: Clean thoroughly of grease, and then spread a thin coat of beeswax, or par-affin, on it, the place where the name is to be. This may be as thin as possible. Then, with a sharp needle point write through the wax to the steel. Paint this over with a mixture of nitric and muriatic acid, in the proportion of six to one respec-tively, and, when bubbles cease to rise, the work is done. Wash in strong soda water.

In order to take away ink spots from paper it is customary to use a blotter, which freely soaks up the liquid, and if, by this means, all traces of the ink do not disap-pear, recourse is had to a salt or some sub-stance having the property of bleaching paper, for instance, oxalate of potassium, etc., to attain this end. A simple modifica-tion of this renders still better services. Take a thick blotting paper or board, steep it several times in a solution of oxalic acid or oxalate of potassium. Then dry it. If there is a spot to be taken away, apply the blotter, which has been prepared in this fashion, to the same. In proceeding thus, the ink is entirely removed. The blotter drinks up the ink, and whitens the paper at the same time.

How Boy's Marbles are Made.

Almost all the marbles with which boys everywhere amuse themselves, says the Scientific Monthly, in season and out of season, on sidewalks and on sandy spots, are made in Oberstein, Germany. There are large agate quarries and mills in that neighborhood and the refuse is turned to good account in providing the small stone ball for experts to "knuckle" with. The stone is broken into small cubes by blows of a light hammer. These small blocks of stone are thrown by the shovelfuls into the hopper of a small mill, formed of a bed-stone, having a level face on its lower sur-face. The upper block is made to revolve rapidly, water being delivered upon the grooves of the bedstone, where the marbles are being rounded. It takes about fifteen minutes to finish a half bushel of good mar-bles, all ready for the boys' knuckles. One mill will turn out 160,000 marbles per week. The hardest "crackers," as the boys call them, are made by a slower process some-what analagous to the other.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY 13, 1886

LOWER TOWN.

The West end of our village, across the railway track, is making rapid progress. First we have Irwin & McCay's tannery, which will be in operation this month, and which fills a felt want. The proprietors are men of capital as well as enterprise, and we can cheerfully recommend them to the confidence of the public. Then comes McNea's new plaining factory. This is a fine new building fifty feet square and two story high, built of frame and to be vaneered with brick. The machinery is new and of the most modern and latest improved, so that it will be in advance of anything yet in the district. It will be ready for operation about the 1st June.

A few rods further west we have Armstrong's saw mill, which has been greatly enlarged and thoroughly fitted up with the very best machinery manufactured. This mill is in full blast, has a large stock of excellent logs and is doing splendid work. It is now cutting a large order for the Massie Manufacturing Co., of Toronto, which will take a steady month to complete. Armstrong Bro's, the proprietor's, are young men of commendable push and enterprise. We wish them unbounded success.

Then comes Ritchie's Woollen factory, across the river, the steam whistle of which may be heard four times a day; and a little further the two roller mills, which have a wide and enviable reputation both as superior flour mills and fair dealing on the part of the proprietors Messrs. J. W. Ford and Angus Plewes. We are glad to learn that a sidewalk is likely to be extended as far as Armstrong's mill this season, the proprietors of both saw mill and plaining factory having decided to grant material gratuitous assistance. We might have also noticed, in connection with west end enterprise, W. J. Rowe's saw and grist mill, Orr's lime manufactory, &c., &c., but our article is now sufficiently lengthy.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—In your issue of the 2nd April a letter appears in reply to mine of the 18th March. I should not notice it further, were it not for Mr. Walker's insinuation that I collected and used for private purposes public money which was not necessary to collect. The circumstances referred to evidently is the Government Grant which was delayed at headquarters and did not come to hand for several months after it should have been received and paid out, so that of course it could not be used for private or any other purpose as intimated, while my re-election to office was conclusive evidence that I had the confidence of the school section.

Yours truly,
R. H. STINSON.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. W. J. Cooey has rented Mr. Samuel Lacky's farm for a term of years.

Mr. E. Brodie is farming the place lately owned by Mr. Cooey.

Mr. A. Johnston has the contract for delivering at the Flesherton cheese factory the milk from this route this year.

Messrs. G. Warling and J. Brodie are at work framing Mr. J. I. Graham's new barn.

Mr. W. Gilbert is at work again. He says that he can just discern light with the eye that he got hurt.

A portion of the flume of Mr. E. Davis' saw mill is down. This will cause a great loss to Messrs. Davis & Anderson as the supply of water is greatest at this season of the year.

In consequence of the unusually fine weather spring seeding is pretty well advanced and vegetation is making rapid progress. The prospects of the fruit crop are excellent at present. Fall wheat is looking well.

Trout fishing is now in season and the small boy and large may be met at all hours of the day with hook and line and, well we will say nothing about fish.

Holland Centre.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. John Crowther has his new house on the verge of completion; also Frank Shunn a very handsome house. We may reasonably look for a job for Holland Centre band.

Mr. A. Colquet has commenced building on his town lot. Building operations are quite brisk.

Mr. James Freeborn has leased his farm and moved into our town.

Mr. Andrew Crofford has a cow 18 years old which has had 18 calves; a pair when two years old, and one each year since.

Putting up signs is all the rage here; it's all right if they don't get a racket on Hallow-E'en.

Word has just reached us that on Sunday night Peter Bruce, son of James Bruce of this township, narrowly escaped burning to death in Owen Sound. The building he occupied as a grocery store took fire while he and a shoemaker who roomed with him slept upstairs, Bruce jumped out of a window in his night clothes and thus saved his life, while his unfortunate room mate perished in the flames.

Mr. Lyman Anderson has commenced building his new shingle factory on the lot recently purchased from Mr. John Crowther. He has the boiler laid down and intends putting a lot of new machinery in. He has also two comfortable dwelling houses about complete which adds much to that portion of the village.

Rev. D. Perry has sold his horse, buggy and harness and intends moving to Toronto after conference. His failing health compels him to superannuate at least for a time.

Mr. Stewart Doyle was thrown from a car while loading telegraph poles, he had his wrist put out of joint and otherwise shaken up, but is now able to about again.

INVISIBLE BUT INSTANTANEOUS.

All pains or aches will be instantly removed by a few drops of Fluid Lightning applied over the effected parts. No time lost; no neauseous medicines needed; no poulticing or using greasy liniments. It will not blister or discolor the skin. Sold at 25c. per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Sufferers from Neuralgia assure us that they never fear it when their house contains a bottle of Fluid Lightning. 4

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few application will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box.

Disastrous Fire at Hull.

NEARLY $200,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY LICKED UP BY THE FLAMES.

Hull, Que., May 9.—A disastrous fire visited this place last night. All the buildings on the east side of Duke street and along one side of Philemon street are destroyed, as well as the new post-office on main street. The real value of the building destroyed is estimated at about $125,000. There are 110 buildings divided into 155 tenements, and in these probably 175 or 200 families resided. In the stores on main street a lot of stock was destroyed. The total loss may safely be placed at $175,000 or $200,000 on which there is very little insurance.—[World.

THE LAST YEAR, 1886.

After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia. Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 2

New and Renewed Subs.

F. Burton, Markdale, March, '87.
Thos. Campbell, Markdale, April, '87.
Geo. Ritchie, Markdale, Jan '87.
R. H. Stinson, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Richard Herron, Maxwell, Jan. '87.
Dr. Kerr, Maxwell, Dec. '86.
Adam Hislop, Eugenia, Jan. '87.
Angus McKinnon, Pomona, Jan. '87.
M. Ward, Berkeley, Sep. '86.
Geo. Stoddart, Traverston, March, '87.
Joseph Galbraith, Ridgeville, Man., April, '87.
Joseph Proctor, Caledon East, (New,) Oct. '86.
M. Millsap, Lefroy, (New,) April, '87.
Angus McTaggart, Souris City, N. W. T., (New,) Jan. '87.

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies are: Rapid result—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It does not require constant use—one application is effectual. One bottle will remove more pain than any other remedy in existence. Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Rheumatism. Sold at 25c. a bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 3.

Song of Young Canada.

Let others talk of Albion's fame,
Or Scotia's prowess praise,
Let others chant Hibernia's name,
Or swell the "Marseillaise";
A mightier land 'tis ours to boast,
A land more vast, more free;
From ocean coast to ocean coast,
Bound only by the sea!

Fair Canada, our native land,
Our hopes are fixed on thee;
We're working out with heart and hand
Thy glorious destiny.

We do not boast ancestral lines,
We want no nobles here;
Here pride of blood to worth resigns—
Each man is born a peer.
No tyrant king o'er us holds sway,
All unjust laws we hate;
We champion the better way—
A democratic state.

Fair Canada, etc.

In thee unite two nations strong,
Four peoples most renowned;
The rose and thistle here belong,
The shamrock's with them found;
While France's lilies, pure and white,
Quebec's proud temples wreathe—
But best and grandest in our sight
Stands out the Maple Leaf.

Fair Canada, etc.

Should ever danger threaten thee
From rash invading foe,
Should dastard traitor's hand e'er be
Upraised to work thee woe,
Thy sons would rise, from where the sun
Gilds Nova Scotia's shore
To where Columbia's rivers run—
And save their land once more.

Fair Canada, etc.

Ontario's sons—a noble band—
Quebeck's—no aliens they—
New Brunswick's and Prince Edward's Isla's,
To thee all honor pay.
From Manitoba's prairies free,
From our Northwest domain,
The home of millions yet to be,
We hear the same refrain.

Fair Canada, our native land,
Our hopes are fixed on thee;
We're working out with heart and hand
Thy glorious destiny.

PIAPOT.

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Rhumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you a Stiff Joint? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightning. It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	30	to	30
Butter	14	to	16
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

THEY ALL SAY IT!

Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



—UNDERTAKING.—

Having received a stock of undertaking goods, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse for hire in connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
MARKDALE.

HACYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION,

1886.

Horse Races, Games & Sports.

—IN—

MARKDALE,

HORSE RACES:

Open Running Race,	1st $15 00,	2nd $7 00	
" Trot,	15 00,	7 00	
Local Running Race,	10 00,	5 00	
" Trot,	10 00,	5 00	

GAMES & SPORTS.

100 yard Race (Professionals only)	1st $3 00,	2nd $2 00,	
" " (Amateurs)	2 00,	1 00.	
200 yard Race,	2 00,	1 00.	
100 " " Boys under 15,	1 00,	50.	
100 " " " " 10,	1 00,	50.	
Potatoe Race,	2 00,	1 00.	
Half mile Race,	3 00,	2 00,	3rd $1 00
Putting 14 lb Shot,	2 00,	1 00.	
Dog Race (around track)	1 50,	1 00.	
Best Step Dancer,	3 00,	1 00.	
Catching Greased Pig by tail,	2 00,	1 00.	
Climbing " Pole,	2 00,	1 00.	

FOOT BALL.

Markdale Team of 20 against any other Team in the County, $10.00

Markdale Brass Band will be in attendance

CALITHUMPIANS.

At 12 o'clock a grand Calithumpian Procession will parade the streets under the management of Captain Gzzizsistingtyonystezx.

Gate Open at 12 noon. Races and Games to Start 12:30

A large Dancing Platform will be erected and a first-class String Band is engaged to furnish music.

Admission to Grounds, 10 cents.

Return tickets will be issued at single fares from all stations between Orangeville and Owen Sound.

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

J. E. MARSH, President. W. N. HASKETT, Treasurer. W. J. BENSON, Secretary.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block, I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT.

GAME CARDS,
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS
CANDIES,
Sweet Meats.

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

:oxo:

TO HAND A CONSIGNMENT OF

Ready - Made Clothing,

Cheap, Stylish and Nobby—in desirable Shades and Patterns.

Young men and others who wish an

ELEGANT & FASHIONABLE OUTFIT

Should see my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

BOOTS & SHOES

Of superior quality made to order. Repairing done expeditiously.

Stock Complete in all Departments, & Prices Right.

N. B.—The highest price for Butter and Eggs at the TORONTO HOUSE.

WM. BROWN.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Our Brass Band was out in full force on Saturday evening last and made the welkin ring with a few very stirring tunes. Thanks, boys.

There was considerable excitement in the north end of the town on Monday last over the loss of a little child three years old, belonging to Walter Woods. The child was missed from the house about 8 o'clock in the morning, and after considerable search by the parents and no trace of the child to be found, the alarm was given when a turn out of the neighbors was made, going in all directions. About 12 o'clock at noon the little fellow was found stuck in the mud by the side of a swamp on Mr. George Stewart's farm. The day being very wet and cold the poor child was almost perished when found.

The Cattle Fair on Monday last was not as largely attended as usual. A limited number of cows changed hands, but at very low prices, $17 50 being bid for new milch cows; those who were pressed for funds closed at the offer: but most of those having cows out returned them to the farm again.

Mr. J. G. Anderson, one of our most respected young men, who has been in the employ of Mr. M. Richardson, merchant, for nearly four years past has closed his engagement there and is now taking a holiday at home with his parents. Mr. Anderson, during his position here, in the large circle of his acquaintance in this part of the country, made many warm friends. In his business relations with the public, his ready hand, pleasant and genial manner, and sterling principle, won for him the esteem of all. In whatever course he may map out for the future we wish him the success and blessing that attends the man who puts his trust in God.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block*, Rochester, N. Y.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

To any poor cripple who has to use crutches because of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and weakness, we say throw aside his crutches and he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil at once.

The People's Cyclopedia.

The people's cyclopedia of universal knowledge is one of the most valuable books of the day. For practical purposes it is as valuable as larger sets of the kind which often contain great amount of verbiage and unnecessary matter, while the cost is much less than these more pretentious publications.

In this age of multifarious reading many people are in danger of reading much useless, or worse than useless, matter. That cannot be said of volumes. They are full of information, covering every department of History, Biography, Science, Art and Social Economy, a complete library in themselves.

Farmers, merchants, professional men, and almost all classes of people will find profit and instruction by consulting this work for information on all matters within the range of human knowledge.

As a work of reference it will be found of inestimable value, and will frequently supersede the necessity of laborious and unsatisfactory search through many volumes of separate authorship.

The illustrations are fine and abundant, the print clear, the paper and binding good, and the general arrangement of the work excellent.

We cordially recommend the work as one which every intelligent family ought to possess.

A PLEASING DUTY.

"I feel it my duty to say," writes John Green, of Desert P. Q., "that Burdock Blood Bitters cured my wife of liver complaint, after which she had been a chronic sufferer. Distressing, painful symptoms soon gave way, and I can highly recommend the Bitters to all suffering as she did."

ONE DOLLAR AGAINST FIVE HUNDRED.

Isaac Brown, of Bothwell, Ont., was afflicted with chronic humors in the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters, a one dollar bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, was worth more than $500.00 paid for other medicines. It is a reliable blood purifier.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

KNITTING.

MRS. CRAWFORD has opened a Custom Knitting Factory in Markdale, and is now prepared to do all sizes and shapes of stockings and socks, in wool or cotton on short notice, and at reasonable charges. A trial respectfully solicited. Factory opposite the STANDARD office. 295-8

STEEL

ROAD SCRAPER.



I beg to call the attention of Municipal Councils and others to my new Solid Steel Road Scraper—One Solid Plate of Steel Pressed into Shape. The weak point with steel bottom scrapers has been overcome in this case by putting on Steel Shoes which protect the bottom, so that there is no more wear on it than on any other part. The Scraper combines Lightness with Strength, and Handiness with Durability, and will scrape any ordinary ground without ploughing. They gave good satisfaction to all who used them last Season.

A Sample sent Free of Freight wherever desired. Send for Prices to

ANDREW McGILL,
Chatsworth Foundry,
294-300 Chatsworth, Ont.

TO RENT.

A single shop next door to Turner & Co's Drug Store. Also a farm 8 miles from Markdale with 50 acres cleared, will be leased for one or more years. Apply to

A. TURNER & Co.,
194-8 Markdale.

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

The Court of Revision for the Township of Glenelg, will hold its first sitting for the current year at the Town Hall on

SATURDAY, 29TH MAY, 1886.

at 10 o'clock a.m. The Council will meet for general business at 2 o'clock p.m. the same day.

J. S. BLACK,
Township Clerk.
Glenelg, 13th May, 1886. 296-98

Departmental Examinations

—FOR—

Second and Third-Class Non-Professional Certificates.

NOTICE is hereby given to intending candidates for Second and Third-Class non-professional certificates that their applications must be sent in to me filled and accompanied by the examination fee—two dollars, if writing for third-class only; four dollars, if writing for second and third-class—

NOT LATER THAN THE

Twenty-Fifth Day of May, next.

Blank forms of application will be supplied on request.

THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector, Owen Sound.
Owen Sound, April 20, 1886. 295-6

Store to Rent in Makaale.

THE Store in Reynold's Block to rent, Application as to terms can be obtained from John Lyons, Markdale, or

JOHN WHITE, St. Vincent,
143-tf. Strathnairn, P. O., Owner

FARM FOR SALE.

100 acres being lot South ½ lot 8, con. 12, Euphrasia, 60 acres cleared, balance hardwood with good sugar bush, 40 seeded down, well stoned. The farm must be sold; possession given immediately, terms easy. Apply on the premises to

ELIZABETH LAKE,
192-5 Markdale, P. O.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.



MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMEROIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Od Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR. [OVER.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

TO THE LADIES

Come in
Take a Seat,
Have a Look

—AT THE—

MAGNIFICENT -:- ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Combs, Brushes, Toilet Articles, And Perfumery

—AT—

The New Drug Store.

You will not make a mistake if led to purchase at

THE NEW DRUG STORE.

Come and Look at them Anyway.

DIAMOND DYES, DIAMOND DYES

AND

Diamond Easter Dyes,

EACH

Package Containing 4 Colors,

ONLY 10 CENTS.

Buy a package at once, and get a beautiful

EASTER CARD

GIVEN WITH EACH PACKAGE

—AT—

THE NEW DRUG STORE.

Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs Generally at the

NEW DRUG STORE.

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

232 ARCH. BOYD.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 **MARKDALE.**

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,

TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26, con. 7, St. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,
190-98 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Art of Dish-Washing.

It is hard, writes Mrs. C. T. Herrick, to make dish-washing poetical. Still, even ordinary mortals, by dint of giving the same amount of thought to this that they would to some more highly esteemed occupations, can convert it into something totally different from the unsavery business into which it degenerates when left to the hands of careless or ill-trained servants. It would seem almost gratuitous to mention plenty of really hot water as an essential for the proper purifying of utensils, were it not that one is too frequently convinced, from cloudy glass, streaky china, or dull silver, that their latest bath had been of extremely moderate temperature. With water just off the boil, good soap, and an abundance of towels, there is no reason why stoneware and pressed glass should not be as attractive in their dainty cleanliness as French china and cut crystal.

Nearly every household has some favorite preparation for brightening silver and brasses. Among those which accomplish this without injuring the articles to which they are applied may be mentioned: Fir silver, silver soap and electro-silicon. No pomade will servefor cleaning vases or trays of Benares or other finely engraved brass. Nor should they be touched by a brush. The delicate etching is too easily effaced or clogged to be subjected to any but the gentlest handling. Wash the ornament in clean hot water and then rub thoroughly with a bit of soft cloth; an old handkerchief is best dipped in lemon juice. Wipe dry and polish with chamois skin. Benares brasses are especially apt to lose their brightness readily from the dust settling in the interstices of the closely engraved surface.

To clean copper the old-fashioned mixture of vinegar and salt, followed by an application of sifted ashes, does better than anything else. The final friction with chamois skin or soft flannel should never be omitted.

Even in our enlightened age, and among people who ought to know better, the practice of "draining" dishes is less uncommon than it should be. Servants do it almost invariably, unless closely watched. It is a puzzling question why it should be considered easier to wipe a pile of plates and cups that have all been drawn from the water at once than to dry each article singly while it is still so hot that it needs but a few touches of the towel to make it bright.

The towels themselves are not the least important of the means to the end of washing dishes properly. They require care to prevent their becoming greasy and malodorous. While washing soda should never be used in any department of laundry work, the addition of a couple of tablespoonfuls of ammonia to the suds in which dish towels are scrubbed does no harm, and assists materially in the removal of dirt. The towels should never be boiled until washed thoroughly. Otherwise boiling sets the stains.

Notes for Housekeepers.

People who pay allegiance to fashion are dyeing their white lace window curtains with some shade of yellow.

TIN BUTTER-BOWLS.—A correspondent of the National Stockman recommends tin butter-bowls, affirming that, with all possible care, the wooden ones will become tainted and spoil the butter.

CLEANING BRASS AND COPPER VESSELS.—Brass or copper vessels used for stewing fruits should be polished while warm, as they are easier cleaned to say nothing of the pleasure to find them ready for use.

APPLE BATTER PUDDING. One quart of milk, four eggs, one pint of flour, one small teaspoonful salt, three or four large tart apples cut fine and stirred into the batter last. Boil or bake it for one hour. Eat with sauce.

LIQUID SAUCE (FOR PUDDINGS).—Two tablespoons butter, one cup of sugar and yolks of two eggs beaten together, just before wanted pour on slowly two cups boiling water and stir until dissolved. Flavor with a little grated nutmeg and three tablespoons Catawba syrup which comes in bottles, or strawberry syrup if preferred.

FISH BALLS.—Cut up eight good sized potatoes and pick fine one pint of salt codfish. Put all in cold water and boil until tender enough to strain through a colander; add a piece of butter the size of an egg, a little cream and one egg; salt if needed. Mash all together and fry in boiling hot fat. Use a spoonful for each ball, dipping the spoon in cold water to prevent the mixture from sticking to the spoon.

WIRE-RING DISHCLOTH.—Many good house-wives have no knowledge of the excellence of a bunch of wire rings (to be had for a reasonable price at any house-furnishing store) in cleaning pots, skillets, etc., particularly if the latter should happen to get scorched. A piece of sandpaper will also be found very serviceable in rubbing off patches of "burned-on" food and it doesn't injure the glazed surface of the kettle.

POTATO ROLLS.—Boil six good-sized potatoes with their jackets; take them out with a skimmer, drain and squeeze with a towe to insure being dry; then remove the skin, mash them perfectly free from lumps, add a tablespoonful of butter, the yolks of three eggs and a pint of sweet milk. When coo beat in a teaspoonful of yeast. Put in just enough flour to make a stiff dough. When this rises make into small cakes. Let them rise the same as biscuit, and bake a delicate brown.

A Home-Made Telephone.

To make a serviceable telephone from one farmhouse to another, only requires enough wire and two cigar boxes. First select your boxes, and make a hole about half an inch in diameter in the centre of the bottom of each, and then place one in each of the houses you wish to connect. Then get five pounds of common iron stovepipe wire, make a loop in one end, and put it through the hole in your cigar box, and fasten it with a nail. Then draw it tight to the other box, supporting it, when necessary, with a stout cord. You can easily run your line into the house by boring a hole through the glass. Support your boxes with slats nailed across the window, and your telephone is complete. The writer has one that is 200 yards long, and cost forty five cents, that will carry music, when the organ is playing thirty feet a i another room.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Madame Albini will sang the ode by Tennyson at the opening of the Indian and Colonial exhibition in London.

It is reported that King Louis of Bavaria, has become bankrupt, and a regency will be declared.

The oldest merchant vessel afloat is said to be the bark True Love, which was built in Philadelphia in 1764, and is, therefore, 122 years old. She is still in active service, and is owned by J. S. Ward of London.

A Baptist missionary in China writes home that what an American family throws away in a year would keep a dozen Chinese families; and what a Chinese family throws away in the same time would not feed a mouse.

As an example of the eccentricities of British elections, the London *Globe* gives this as a result of the contest at Ipswich: "An English borough rejects two Englishmen and elects two Scotchmen on a question of Irish policy."

House rent is so high in the city of Mexico that many houses are vacant in the older quarters of the city, newcomers nearly all seeking the suburbs, especially toward the west. Landlords do not come down, however, preferring to wait, since their property is not taxed when unoccupied.

The plan of throwing a bridge over the Straits of Messina, that separate Sicily from Italy, will when consummated, be one of the most striking feats of modern engineering. The place selected is where the channel is two and one-half miles wide and 361 feet deep, and two piers will support a viaduct of steel rails to a height of 328 feet above the water.

The Egyptian Sphinx is soon to get a thorough overhauling. A company has been formed in Paris to aid M. Maspero in carrying on his excavations. It is thought that the Sphinx is a tomb, and that under it or inside of it some valuable and interesting material may be discovered that will add a few years more to the length of history. The work will be carried on with care, so that the great Sphinx may not be disfigured by the somewhat tardy autopsy.

A life insurance company in England bears the amazing title of "The Royal Liver Friendly Society." Its mission is not, as might naturally be supposed, the insuring of persons afflicted with or liable to hepatic disorders, but general, like all other life insurance companies. Indeed, it would seem that it rather seeks to ignore, if it does not actually contemn, the functional service of that important organ after which it is named, since in a recent manifesto its officers assure the public that "no longer there will be a secretive atmosphere in the affairs of the society."

Various trials of the new French horse-shoe, which is made entirely of sheep's horn, are said to show its particular adaptedness for horses employed in towns, and known not to have a steady foot on the pavement. The results of the experiments are therefore regarded as very satisfactory, horses thus shod having been driven at a rapid pace on such pavement without slipping. Besides this advantage, the new shoe is spoken of as more durable, and, though a little more expensive than the ordinary kind, seems destined sooner or later, to replace the iron shoe.

The unusual severity of the past winter gave Englishmen an opportunity of indulging in many sports common to colder countries, but rarely enjoyed there. Skating has been general, and during the week that followed the new year many toboggans and sleighs were seen in and about the vicinity of London; but all these amusements were eclipsed by a man who built an ice yacht and was able to sail in it for two weeks in January on the frozen surface of the Reading reservoir, to the delight of the whole neighborhood.

The will of Kate Rowsand, the little dwarf that was known all over Europe as "Madame la Marquise," contains a novel feature. After she had disposed of all her property, there remained her wardrobe. "Well," said she, "my dresses and linen and every thing that I wore must be far too small for the littlest child; but, in order that some poor little girl may be happy, I desire that the sum of ten pounds sterling may be applied to the purchase of twenty dolls of my size, which shall all be dressed from my wardrobe and given to orphans."

The German ship Auguste, belonging to Bremerhaven, and bound for Hong Kong, narrowly escaped falling a prey to some 150 pirates. When not far from her destination she was hailed by a junk, all of whose crew seemed to be unarmed, and were persistent in their efforts to trade with the ship, which had slackened her pace by the wind falling. Presently a number of armed junks swarmed up and began to attack the Auguste. The German crew had to defend themselves vigorously. Five of the pirates were killed and several wounded. A smart breeze sprang up and the German vessel got away without loss.

It is M. Girard, Chief of the municipal laboratory of Paris, who says: "From 1840 to 1850 about 25,000,000 gallons of brandy were made yearly in France, and fully seven-eighths came from grapes. At present more than 50,000,000 gallons are yearly turned out, but not one per cent. of it is made from the grape; grain, cider, beet, potatoes, &c., forming its principal sources. The spirits thus obtained would be fairly wholesome if they were properly rectified. But they are not. Invariably when put upon the market they are charged with acids, ethers, and essentials of oils of the most deadly nature." The startling increase of violent insanity and other maladies in France, in late years, is by M. Girard attributed to consumption of that deadly brandy. We import large quantities of it into this country.

A gentleman who travelled on the Yellow or Heangho River in January last tells how great a source of trouble that river is to the millions who inhabit the central plain of China. Much the same story was told nearly a century ago by Lord Macartney about this most disorderly river. Nine instances are on record of its making a complete change of course. It has moved its mouth from south to north over four degrees of latitude, leaving only sandy wastes and shallow lakes where populous plains had existed. Western engineers have been much interested in the question whether these disastrous overflows and changes of the river bed can be checked. They have been convinced for some years of the feasibility of keeping the river's erratic tendencies within limits, and in the course of human progress "China's sorrow" may some day be robbed of its terrors.

A STRUGGLE TO THE DEATH.

In a Locomotive Cab with a Mad Engineer.

I was in the second years of my apprenticeship as fireman on No. 63. of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Road, when I got such a set back one night as few firemen ever lived through. The incident happened about fifteen years ago, but every feature of it comes to my mind as clear as if the affair occurred last night. My engineer was named Bob Ripley. He was a jovial, whole-souled fellow, never going behind a glass of beer, and was known all along the line as a sober and trusty man.

Well, all of a sudden, bad luck struck him. He had a little home, which was taken away by a land shark. He left Cincinnati one night for Toledo on his usual run, and returned to find his wife dead. She had some heart trouble, and died without a moment's warning. Within a fortnight his boy baby sickened and died, and that left Bob without home or family. I tell you it made an awful change on him. He was off for two or three weeks, and when he came back to the cab I could scarcely recognize him. He had a wild, queer look to his eyes, a strange sound to his voice, and he was so sullen and morose that I almost feared to speak to him on matters of business. I made two or three trips with him, and but for the fear of hurting his feelings I should have made application to be changed.

It was the third or fourth trip after he returned to the road when we left Cincinnati one November night for the north. It was a wild, stormy night, and as we got out into the country I caught Bob smiling and chuckling. The wildness of the night seemed to strike a responsive chord in his soul. Old '63 seemed to be in uncommon spirits, too, for she was gliding along with a heavy train, and making no fuss over it. I made some remarks about it, but Bob had no reply. Indeed, he acted as if he was alone in the cab. I didn't like the situation a bit, for I had a suspicion that he wasn't quite right in his head, and he was also spurring her beyond schedule time. We were to pass a side-tracked accommodation about thirty miles out of Cincinnati. She ought to be in eight minutes ahead of our time, but 63 was overreaching schedule time so fast that I feared a collision. The conductor had his eyes open, however, and at a stop about twenty miles out he came forward and cautioned Bob to slow her down. We had overreached five minutes in that short run. Bob answered surly enough, but as we pulled out again he obeyed orders and checked her down to lose the extra minutes gained.

We had passed the siding all right when I noticed that his nervousness increased. He would whistle for crossings where none existed, and he would toot suppositions cattle off the track. Once, seeming to ignore my presence altogether, he opened the furnace door and piled in the fuel, although we were carrying more steam than I had ever seen on.

At Hamilton I was fully resolved to speak to the conductor if he came forward and gave me opportunity, but he did not. It was when I returned to the cab after oiling up that Bob looked up at me with a start, as if surprised to see me, and said:

"Jim, I'm thinking of them."

"Yes, Bob, but they are better off," I soothingly said. "You must bear up like a man. It's sad enough, God knows, but you must meet it bravely."

"Did you see——?"

"What?" I asked as he suddenly checked himself.

He did not answer. He looked at his watch signalled me to ring the bell, and in a moment more we were off. The night was growing wilder, and we were not ten minutes out of Hamilton when I made up my mind that there was trouble close at hand. Bob turned to look at me now and then in a way to prove that he meditated evil, and from the way he kept the whistle going the passengers behind must have supposed the track to be swarming with living obstructions. We were about half way to Dayton and I had just replenished the fire, when Bob suddenly gave her all steam. It seemed to me as if old 63 took a clean jump of ten feet as she felt the extra steam, and I shouted my alarm. The words were hardly uttered before he was upon me.

"You've got to die with me!" he screamed as he clutched my arms, and I'm not exaggerating a bit when I tell you that his eyes looked like coals of fire.

I was by far the stronger man of the two, but in his first rush he dashed me about in a dreadful way, and had almost pulled me to the steps before I called up my muscle. Then I did my best to save him. He was bound to go off, and I was bound to prevent, it and as we pulled and tugged at each other, the train was running so close to a mile a minute that none of the passengers cared to reduce the fraction. I think our struggle lasted about five minutes. I was gradually drawing him back into the tender, and was wondering how I could secure him, when he suddenly shut his teeth on my right wrist, and bit and tore like a dog. I had to let go my clutch, and as I did so he turned and leaned off, uttering a cry which rang in my ears for weeks after.

It was high time the steam was shut off. As I afterward learned, every passenger was hanging on and praying to heaven, for the dullest of them knew that something had happened on the locomotive. I brought her to a stand-still as soon as possible, and when the conductor reached the cab we backed up to look for poor Bob's body. We found it about two miles back, and it was a shocking sight. He had struck a stump head first, and head and face were simply a bloody mass of flesh.

I ran the train into Dayton and we had scarcely come to a standstill before I was seized with a chill, and had to be helped to the hotel. I was just clean broken down under mental strain, and it was plump six weeks before I crept out of my bed. I was determined never to step foot on an engine, but when health came back I got my nerve again, and the result was that I finished my apprenticeship, and took the other side of the cab.

A SIBERIAN RAILROAD.

The Completion of the Canadian Pacific Alarms Russia.

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—The completion of the Canadian Pacific railway has given a fresh incitement to the discussion among Russians of their own long talked of line to the Pacific across Siberia to Vladivostock. If Russia has stolen a march over England in railway progress towards Herat, it will be a long time before the Russian locomotives compete with those of England and America in reaching the shores of the Pacific. The branch to Tiumen has not yet been made, and the Ufa Zlatoust section to Ekaterinburg has only lately been decided upon, after years of dispute over the conflicting claims of different towns. Yet the almost chimerical idea of a Russian Pacific railroad is already talked of and written about as an undertaking of early and easy accomplishment. The other day a meeting of the society for furthering Russian trade and commerce, under the presidency of Count Ignatieff, was enlightened on the subject by a discussion of several projects for the great work, among them being a curious one tendered by an enterprising exile living in Siberian banishment. All difficulties were very satisfactorily disposed of except one, which was quite left out of calculation, and that was the source of the 150,000,000 roubles and more that would be required for the enterprise. The addition of the Canadian Pacific railway to that of the United States naturally makes the Russians feel more keenly than ever the disadvantages of their isolated position on the Amoor and the Pacific coast.

The Value of Salt.

Severe pains in the bowels and stomach are often speedily relieved by the application of a bag of hot salt. A weak solution of salt and water is recommended by good physicians as a remedy for imperfect digestion, and for a cold in the head it is a complete cure snuffed from the hollow of the hand. We have known severe cases of catarrh entirely cured by persistent use of this simple remedy every night and morning for several months, when the best of efforts of the best physicians failed to do any good. It should be used milk-warm. A good handful of rock salt added to the bath is the next best thing after an "ocean dip," and a gargle of a weak solution is a good and ever-ready remedy for a sore throat. As a dentifrice, salt and water is very cleansing, and also hardens the gums. It will also prevent the hair from falling out. When broiling steak, throw a little salt on the coals, and the blaze from the dripping fat will not annoy. A little in starch, boiled or raw, will prevent the irons from sticking. If the irons are rough, put a little salt on a thick brown paper, lay a piece of thin muslin over it, and rub the iron over it till perfectly smooth. Ink stains are entirely removed by the immediate application of dry salt before the ink has dried. When the salt becomes discolored by absorbing the ink, brush it off and apply more; wet slightly. Continue this till the ink is all removed. If new calicoes are allowed to lie in strong salt water for an hour before the first washing, the colors are less likely to fade. Damp salt will remove the discoloration of cups and saucers caused by tea and careless washing. A teaspoonful of salt in each kerosene lamp makes the oil give a much clearer, better light.

A Royal Printer.

It is not generally known that Prince Ludwig of Battenberg, son of Prince Alexander of Hesse, is a practical printer. Like most of the princes of the Prussian Royal House, who have been taught either art or a trade, Prince Ludwig of Battenberg was early called upon to choose a calling, and his choice fell upon the art of Guttenberg. In the palace of his father the Prince has a printing office completely fitted up for ordinary printing and book-work. Prince Ludwig prides himself on his ability to compete with compositors and printers who follow typography for a livelihood. What is still more interesting is that the Princess, the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke of Hesse, is a printer, too, and that, the high-born pair work regularly together at the case. The latest work which has come from Prince Ludwig of Battenberg's press is a volume of notes on travels written by the Prince's sister, the Countess of Erbach-Schonberg. The book is said to be executed in a thoroughly printer-like way.

How to Advertise.

A contemporary, in some "hints on advertising," says: "Another thing which publishers have to contend with is that the results of advertising are not always visable to patrons, many of whom can not understand why custom can not be directly traced to the source where they expended their money to obtain it. Business is like a river with many tributaries, and in which it is impossible to trace every individual drop of water to the spring from whence it came. But if a journal is selected for advertising purposes that reaches time and again the persons most likely to be interested in the solicitation, that paper is certainly a sure fountain-head of profitable trade in the stream of patronage far below. Temporary advertisements in a small way will not produce an immediate or permanent increase of business, any more than a light shower will affect the depth of water in a well, but by persistency in the use of printer's ink in the right direction, the result sought will be gained in the end with interest.

Jupiter.

The distance of Jupiter from the sun is 480,000,000 miles. It is next in brightness to Venus, and may be seen in daytime in clear weather from a mountain top. It is about 300 times the weight of the earth, and has 1,200 times the bulk of the earth. It reflects nearly one-half the light that falls upon it.

Sudden Wealth.

Old Gentleman (to tramp, to whom he has just given a nickle)—Now, my friend, what will you do with all that money?

Tramp (gazing awe struck at the nickle)—I think I'll put part of it in the bank, sir, and the rest I'll spend for a peach-blow vase.

YOUNG FOLKS.

KOOMANA.

BY W. H. GILDER.

The first important gift I received after becoming a resident of an Esquimaux village in North Hudson Bay was a boy. He was a bright, handsome lad, about twelve years old, whom I had often particularly noticed for a manly and dignified bearing. His name was Koomana. That was expressive and pretty, but when later I learned its meaning the name lost that pleasing quality which in my unenlightened state I had much admired. All Esquimau names have some meaning. Usually a person is named after some object. One man (or woman, for there is no distinction of gender) will be called "Wolf," another "Seal," another "Salmon," and a man who joined our party in King William's Land was named Ookeeur, which means first finger, but sometimes by way of joke the others would call him "Potowock," signifying great toe. The boy's name, Koomana, means lousy, but in this case it was a misnomer, as he was particular cleanly—for an Esquimau. His parents were pleased that he had found favor with one of the white men, and the day formally presented him to me, in return I gave the father a handful of powder and a few percussion caps, and the mother half a dozen needles. The boy moved into our tent and was fed from our table, but I noticed that he never took the rough edge off of his appetite on the pile of reindeer or walrus meat in the parents' tent.

In the course of a few days I reached the conclusion that if I could not alter his name I might, at least, change the condition which seemed to make it appropriate by giving him a new suit of clothes. There was a difficulty now arising from the fact that all our clothing came from what is called the "slop-cask" of a whaler. It had been designed for full-grown men. In all Esquimau-land there were no tailors or seamstresses who could fashion and sew woolen clothes. So I was constrained to exercise my own ingenuity with scissors and needle, and alter some clothes so that our adopted son might be clad in civilized garments. It was a change that he long desired, and no boy in the civilized world ever attended with greater zest the hour when he might don trousers and coat than that artless savage waited for his first woolen suit. The material was rough sailor's cloth, and the cut and stitches would scarcely pass muster in a ready-made clothing store, but it was a great feat for me to accomplish, and Koomana and I regarded the garments with unspeakable pride.

Before he donned his new suit I began to take him into my tent and give him a bath as used to commemorate the Saturday afternoon of my childhood. But finding that these people never wash I was afraid to run the risk and omitted the bathing experiment. The next day I heard Frank Melms, one of our party, call Koomana, as he handed him a piece of brown soap, that I would like him better if he washed his face and hands. And so went the lad to the nearest puddle, and soon came running into the tent breathless from exercise, and turned his smiling face upward to me for inspection and approval. Then it was that I realized what an effort he had made to please me. His face was clean and shiny, while around it, at the roots of his hair and on his neck, the newly applied suds lay thick on the black grease and dirt that had not been reached by the cleansing process.

Poor child, he had done the best he could to please me, and at what cost of suffering was evident in his blood-shot eyes which the suds had invaded through his unskilled manipulation.

Koomana was an excellent hunter for a dog driver for his age, and had a record of five seals killed on the ice, which was more than the next best score among the boys of his tribe, even including several years his senior. He had also killed five reindeer, and had vanquished all competitors of his age in their own races. Although my boy had a man's arms, his arms were those of a child, and consequently a gun with the ordinary stock was awkward for him to handle. I therefore made for him a small and effective magazine rifle by replacing the stock of a large Smith & Wesson pistol with one which I cut out of a black walnut board and made into a short gun-stock which he could use with facility. With this new weapon Koomana contributed three reindeer to our general stock of provisions while on the journey to King William's Land and return. Wherever I went, whether on sledge journeys or hunting excursions, Koomana was always my little companion. I enjoyed his society while profiting by his knowledge of Esquimau craft; therefore it is not strange that we grew very fond of each other, and our parting was a great trial to both of us. Koomana was drowned the year after I left Hudson Bay, and when I return it will seem like the same place without him.

The Angelus.

BY FRANCES L. MACE.

Ring soft across the dying day,
Angelus!
Across the amber-tinted bay,
The meadow flushed with sunset ray;
Ring out, and float, and melt away,
Angelus.

The day of toil seems long ago,
Angelus;
While through the deepening vesper glow
Far up where holy lilies blow,
Why beckoning bell-notes rise and flow,
Angelus.

Through dazzling curtains of the west,
Angelus,
We see a shrine in roses dressed,
And lifted high in vision blest,
Our every heart-throb is confessed,
Angelus.

Oh has an angel touched the bell,
Angelus?
For now upon its parting swell
All sorrow seems to sing farewell,
There falls a peace no words can tell
Angelus!

There's a new cemetery out West that is rushing up trade in lots by advertising gains in misfit graves.

"Mamma," cried a five year old girl, "I started to make my doll a bonnet and it's come out a pair of pants."

Three French Marriages.

I was present recently at a wedding-mass in the church of St. Thomas d'Aquin in the faubourg St. Germain, Paris. In the square before the church ladies in elegant costume were descending from their carriages and mounting the steps, where a rich carpet was laid for them, as one would see in New York on a similar occasion. At the door stood the vergers in white hose and scarlet knee-breeches, with blue coat, gold-embroidered waistcoats, and the picturesque three-cornered hat trimmed with light gray ostrich feathers. While awaiting the arrival of the bridal carriage I took a survey of the church, wh'ch was built by the Dominicans near the close of the seventeenth century, and during the first revolution was occupied by the Theophilanthropists. It was richly decorated, like most Roman Catholic churches, where art seems to lavish all its resources. Some one has called Art the handmaid of Religion, but she seems often to forget this subordinate position, and to arrogate for herself a principle in the house of God. I noticed particularly a marble group of Saint Vincent de Paul with an infant in his arms and an older child at his feet, and a Descent from the Cross.

At length the bridal party entered, preceded by the vergers with their glittering halberds. The bride was leaning on the arm of her father, while the bridegroom conducted her mother. They were attended by several bridesmaids and groomsmen, and followed by a long train of relatives and friends. Passing up the main aisle, they took their seats in the enclosed space before the high altar, the bride and bridegroom in the centre, apart from the rest, in chairs of crimson velvet and gold, rich enough for princes. There was a profusion of white flowers around the altar, but they were all artificial, as seems to be always the case in France on such occasions. Though they are exquisite imitations, one would perfer to have real flowers at one's wedding. More than sweetness is a bad omen.

The officiating priest and his assistants wore white robes, with lace which would have made the despair of a duchess. The bride looked very graceful in a white gown perfectly plain, with the tulle veil floating over her feet and orange blossoms gleaming out from her dark ringlets. The ceremony was long and impressive. In one part of it the priest presented to the bride and bridegroom the "pieces de marriage"—that is, silver medals about the size of a dollar bearing the names of the young couple, with the date of their marriage and appropriate emblems. A little later they advanced toward the altar, where the priest presented to them two golden paterie, which they reverently kissed, and, returning to their seats, two of the groomsmen held above their heads a long white mantle of cloth of silver with fringes of gold, while the priest went on with the service.

During the offertory the vergers passed through the assembly with their monotonous chant, "Pour les pauvres, s'il vous plait" ("For the poor, if you please"), each followed by a groomsman and a bridesmaid, who held out the small crimson velvet bag to receive the offerings. I would rather have taken part in the charge at Gettysburg than do this myself, but the perfect ease and grace of these young French girls made it charming.

At the close of the mass the bridal party passed around the altar into the sacristy, when they received the congratulations of their friends, afterward returning through the grand aisle of the church in the same order as they had entered, except that the bride now leaned on the arm of her husband, while the organ pealed forth exultingly the "Wedding March" of Mendelssohn.

As we came out of the church my friend, Madame Lefort, said to me, "You have seen what is very rare in France, a marriage of love and inclination, *a l Americain*. It is the only one I have ever known."

"And your own, madame?" said I.

"Mine has been a happy marriage, but I was not acquainted with M. Lefort when I was married to him. The first time I ever saw him was on the day of rejoicing at the birth of the prince imperial. He was presented to me in the Champs-Elysees, but I was engrossed with the scene around me and did not much observe him. 'How did you like M. Lefort?' asked my mother on the way home. 'I do not know; I scarcely looked at him.' 'But, my daughter, your father has selected him for your husband. He will dine with us to-morrow, and unless he is very disagreeable to you—' M. Lefort was a handsome man; he is so still, you know, and he was much handsomer then. He pleased me, but I never spoke ten words to him till after we were married, which was just a month from the day I first saw him; and all the time we were so busy, my mother and I, with preparations for the wedding that I had not a moment to think. He sent me the most beautiful flowers every day, and for my *corbeille de mariage* he gave me diamonds and an India shawl which cost five thousand francs. He was in a state to commit follies then," said madame with a little sigh. "I was bewildered with all this new splendor, for French girls are always dressed in the simplest way—not at all as in your country, where miss has everything as handsome as mamma—and they never go into the street without a chaperone. I was full of life and longed for excitement; my mother was an invalid and went out very seldom, so that marriage was like an open door to freedom."

"But I do not see how you dared."

"Oh, as to that. I was thoughtless enough, and besides I never expected anything different. Eugene was very good to me; by and bye we had our little Clarice, we fell in love with each other by degrees, and we have been very happy. I think marriages are as happy in France as anywhere else. I helped to make three last winter, and they have all been happy."

"Do tell me about them," said I.

"With the greatest pleasure, this evening after dinner."

"The girls will like to hear the story too," said I. (The girls were four charming specimens of American young womanhood who were under my care temporarily.)

Accordingly, when the lamps were lighted (for there is no gas in French parlors) we drew our chairs around the table to hear the story of the three marriages.

"You remember," began madame, "the fat colonel who dined with us last Sunday. His wife is my cousin, and a year ago she was not Madame de Courcelles."

"But the little boy?" said Alice with a naive surprise in her blue eyes.

"Oh, the colonel was a widower," said madame, laughing. "My cousin lived with her father in a country town. She was the youngest child. Her mother had been dead many years; her brothers and sisters were married; she had been asked in marriage, but she did not like to leave her father, and he would have been so desolate without her that he had not the heart to urge it. My uncle died about two years ago; his property was divided among his children. Pauline had a moderate income, which would not permit her to live in the style to which she was accustomed. She wrote me a very sad letter, lamenting her father's death and her own loneliness and desolation. She asked me to find her a room and board in Paris, in a convent or in some quiet family. I wrote that I would do all I could for her. 'But, my dear cousin,' I added, 'why do you not think of marriage? It will be very disagreeable to you, who have so long been the mistress of a handsome establishment, to live in the way you propose. Seriously, marriage is the only solution of all your perplexities.' I had not long to wait for a reply. Pauline wrote that she would willingly marry, but she was now thirty-six years old, her dowry was not excessive, and she feared it would be impossible to make an advantageous marriage. 'Difficult,' I wrote in reply, 'but not impossible. Come to Paris, make me a little visit, and we will see.' Now I had in mind my friend Colonel de Courcelles, whose wife had been dead about a year and a half. He often came to see me, and always bewailed his loneliness and the unhappy condition of his children (he had but two, a girl and boy) without a mother. It occurred to me that two sorrows rightly mingled might make one joy; and the next time he called and entered on his usual monologue I interpolated the question, 'Why don't you marry again, colonel? It is the only thing that can make you forget your sorrows.' 'I know it,' said he, 'but there is no lady.' 'Pardon me, colonel. I have a cousin who is just my age. She has recently lost her father; she has a dowry of fifty thousand francs, and she is coming to spend a few weeks with me.' 'I shall be delighted to meet your charming cousin, madame.'

"In due time Pauline arrived. After the first greeting and condolences were over, I said, 'Pauline, I think I have found a husband for you—Colonel de Courcelles. I have been acquainted with him many years; he has a fine position, and he was very indulgent to his wife; she was very happy with him. He will dine with us on Sunday, and you will have an opportunity to see him. I have said nothing to him about it; you may feel completely at your ease.'"

(My Canadian readers, who have been brought up, I hope, with a strict regard for truth, will doubtless be shocked at madame's want of veracity. I was not sorry to see my young friends exchange a glance of surprise, which madame did not observe, and would not have understood if she had observed it. Frenchmen appear to regard a lie as a thing innocent in itself—one which may be even highly meritorious, and which becomes criminal only under certain circumstances, deriving its moral character entirely from the motives that prompt it.)

"On Sunday the colonel came. Clarice was at school then, and there were only four of us—M. Lefort and I, my cousin and the colonel, who sat opposite her. They looked at each other furtively from time to time, and when their eyes met dropped them instantly on their plates in the most comical manner. Dinner over, I took my cousin aside: 'What do you think of him?' 'He is too fat,' said Pauline. 'Fat? You think so? The idea!' 'Oh, madame, how *could* you? He is immense!' said my innocent Pauline, with a look of distress. 'Only consider what a fine position he has,' said I, 'and such an excellent man! if you could only see how well he looks on horseback at the head of his regiment!'

"Later in the evening I had an opportunity to speak to the colonel. 'Well?' said I, interrogatively. 'Madame, your cousin is charming, but she is rather too tall.' The huge colonel had a giant's penchant for little women. 'There is no occasion for you to go any further,' said I. 'I have not mentioned it to my cousin, of course.' 'I should like to call to morrow,' said he.

"In six weeks Pauline was Madame de Courcelles, but up to the wedding-day she continued to say piteously, 'If he were only not so fat!'"

"That is not romantic at all," said Emily.

"But they are very happy," said madame.

"Doesn't she think he is too fat now?" asked Belle.

"I dare say she would be very indignant if you were to say so," laughed madame.

"Now for marriage Number 2," said Helen.

"A short time before my cousin's marriage," continued madame, "my friend, M. Auber, called on me. 'That is a strange idea of yours, to marry your cousin to that great fat colonel,' said he; 'I have a friend who would suit her much better, I am sure.' 'It is rather late for that now; she is to be married in ten days.' 'How vexatious!' said M. Auber. 'But, monsieur, I have a sister-in-law, a young widow, several years younger and far handsomer than my cousin. Your friend might be pleased with her.' 'I wish I could see her.' Nothing easier. Dine with us the day after to-morrow, you and madame Auber, and I will invite Julie to meet you.' My sister is really very beautiful, and M. Auber could not retain his admiration: 'Oh, madame, she is adorable! If my friend can please her, he is man to be envied. Let me see; to-day is Tuesday. Well, Thursday, if you and your sister and M. Lefort will dine with us, my friend will be there.'

"Thursday came, the dinner and the guests. I had told my sister what was in contemplation, and we were naturally a little curious to see M. Vernon. He was a good-looking man, about fifty years of age.

"Oh, madame, wasn't he bald?" asked Alice.

"Well, he was a little, on the top of his head."

"I hate bald men. How old was she?"

"A little under thirty."

"I should not think she would have married him if she was so beautiful."

"Well, my dear he had a fine social position and a large fortune, hotel in Paris, house in the country, elegant carriage, and servants in livery. It was a great temptation, and then she was not very young, you know. Well, dinner was over and we had returned to the parlor. M. Auber seemed restless and fidgety, for he is of a very impatient temperament. 'Madame Lefort,' said he, rising, 'I would like to show you a painting by Paul Delaroche in the next room.' I had seen the painting hundreds of times, but I followed without a word. 'Vernon, wouldn't you like to see it too?' said M. Auber. No sooner was the door closed than he asked in his eager way, 'Well, madame, what does your sister think of my friend?' 'But, monsieur, how should I know? I have not had an opportunity to speak to her. Besides, it would be more suitable to know M. Vernon's impression first.' 'Oh, I saw that in an instant,' said M. Auber. 'There is no need of asking him. He is enchanted.' 'Truly, she is the most beautiful creature I ever saw,' said M. Vernon. 'Far too young and lovely for me, I am afraid.' 'That remains to be seen,' said his friend. 'Ask her, madame—just as well now as any time.' 'But M. Vernon must go away.' 'Certainly, madame;' and he opened the door into the parlor. 'Come, then, Julie, don't you wish to see this beautiful painting? Have you no taste for the arts?' She came. 'M. Auber wishes to know how you are pleased with his friend.' 'He is very well,' said she cooly—'rather old.' 'Oh, madame, is that all you can say for one of the best matches in France?' 'I do not know that I have any objection,' she added. 'Then, madame, we will consider the affair settled.'

"Early the next morning M. Vernon called to ask my husband to accompany him to the house of Julie's mother, and after the usual compliments of presentation he immediately asked the hand of her daughter. In three weeks I had the pleasure of being present at the wedding."

"Oh, how dreadful!" cried the girls in a chorus. "No lovemaking!" "No walks by moonlight!' "So prosaic!" "Everything hurried up so, just like a parcel of goods bought and delivered."

"Why, how long are betrothals in your country?" asked madame.

"Two or three years generally. Seldom less than one year when the parties are young."

"I should have changed my mind three or four times in a year," said M. Lefort, looking up from the book which he had been reading all the time, apparently.

"And I mine *five* times," said madame. "How, then? Are not such long engagements often broken?" she inquired.

"Oh, never!" said Belle with fervor.

"But, my dear child," interrupted I, "I am afraid you are mistaken there: I have known a great many broken in my time."

"And do these young lovers see each other often during this long interval?"

"Very often, madam, if they happen to live near each other."

"But always in the presence of the young lady's mother, I suppose?"

"No; it is very common for a young lady to receive her betrothed alone."

"Oh, shocking!" and madame looked rigid with astonishment. "But if the engagement were broken, she would never find a husband after such an intimacy?"

"That would make no difference," I rejoined, "unless a girl were engaged six or seven years, and the man broke his engagement then, as sometimes happens. She would have lost her fresh young beauty, and her heart might be so set on the faithless lover that no other could ever take his place."

"Ah," said madame, "our young girls are at least saved from all pains of the heart."

"And they are kept from indecorous flirting and manœuvres to attract attention too," said I, with a glance at my young Canadians—not that they needed the hint particularly, however.

"They flirt enough afterward," said Belle spiritedly. "Don't you remember that odious Madame T., with her yellow curls, and the young officer at the Grand Hotel? I never saw any such flirting in America."

"Don't talk, girls," said Emily. "I want to hear about the third marriage."

"Well," resumed madame, "I felt a good deal of complacency in my success, and it formed a subject of conversation at my next reception. 'I am disgusted,' said Madame Belval. 'I have been trying all winter to bring about a marriage between two of my friends, and it has failed at last. I will never try again if I live a thousand years.' 'I am ready to try again to-morrow.' 'Pray be so kind as to give me some assistance, then,' said Madame C., wife of the minister of marine. 'I am looking for a suitable wife for Emile, as I am very desirous that he should marry. Young men are exposed to so many temptations in Paris—actresses and grisettes, and all that kind of thing—enough to drive a mother distracted. Emile will be twenty-five next month.'"

"I should think he was old enough to find a wife for himself," whispered Alice.

"'His salary is twelve thousand francs, which is not bad for a young man, and his father will do something more for him when he marries.' 'I know a girl that will suit him exactly,' cried Madame Belval eagerly, forgetting, like Rip Van Winkle, that she had 'sworn off.'" (This is an interpolation. I am afraid the French ladies had not the pleasure of being acquainted with Monsieur Van Winkle.) "'The administrator of the Lyons Railway has a daughter almost nineteen, the most amiable, the most lovely, and her father will give her a hundred thousand francs.' 'That is very reasonable,' said Madame C. 'I shall be under everlasting obligations to you if you will speak to him of our son.' 'With the greatest pleasure in the world.'

"Madame Belval had an interview with the administrator of railways. He would make inquiries about the young man. The result was satisfactory, and in a week the friends of both families, concluding M. Lefort and myself, received an invitation to a soiree at Madame Belval's, where the two young people would meet for the first time. It was very embarrassing for them in the presence of so many curious observers. Mademoiselle Therese was lovely, with long fair curls and that delicate blonde beauty which is so rare in France. I pitied the poor child, she was so distressed at the thought of being on exhibition, as it were, and looked pale and then flushed alternately."

"I am glad *I* am not a French girl," said Helen.

"And the young man was scarcely less agitated. They hardly dared to look at each other, and were as silent as deaf-mutes the whole evening. The next day his father made a formal demand of M. Thouvel for the hand of his daughter."

"His father! and the young man had nothing to do with it?" exclaimed Belle, amazed.

"Marriages are always arranged by the parents with us," said madame. "M. Thouvel gave an affirmative answer, and the marriage took place shortly after, as is usual in France."

"And shall you be married in that way, Clarice?" asked Alice compassionately of madame's pretty young daughter.

"How else? I am not going to America."

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

ARMSTRONG'S
Patent Tempered Steel
Buggy & Carriage Gears.

Our "Jump Seat" Body on Eclipse Gear meets with a ready sale, and makes a light, handsome, durable and useful conveyance. Rides easy with one or four passengers, and changed from a single buggy to a double carriage quickly and conveniently. Ask your carriage maker for particulars. Catalogue mailed on application to

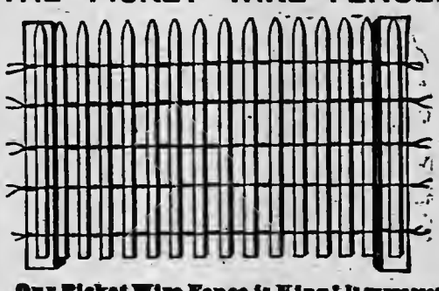
B. ARMSTRONG Mfg. Co. (Ld).,
GUELPH, CANADA

ie Royal Manufacturing Company,
6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. C. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland Boston. Montreal

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES
FOR THE MILLION.
Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.
For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY,
Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry.,
R. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont.
General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.

THE PICKET WIRE FENCE.

Our Picket Wire Fence is King! It surpasses all other fences for strength, durability, neat appearance and quality of material. This is not a lath fence, but a good picket fence at half the cost, suitable for lawns, parks, cemeteries, schools, gardens, orchards, vacant lots, side lines, farm and general purpose fence. It is the cheapest fence in the market. We can't be beat for quality of fence. Sole agents for the Dunkin Fence Making Machine for the Dominion of Canada. Machines and Territory for sale.
TORONTO PICKET WIRE FENCE CO.,
Send for Price List. 151 River St., Toronto.

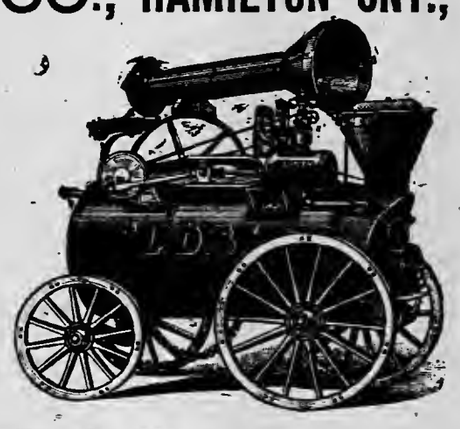
A FARM FREE
SEND A 3 CENT STAMP
To W. R. CALLAWAY
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS
Mention This Paper

All Humbugs Set at Defiance.
The Masterpiece of Holding the Largest Scrotal Hernia or RUPTURE.

Under a sure guarantee, and not to be imposed on by catchpenny humbugs. Having made a new discovery in the shape of applying the Spiral Pad in cases of very large Scrotal Hernia I hereby invite the suffering public to correspond with me and have a day set for themselves to be at my office in Toronto, and I will guarantee to hold these Ruptures under any circumstances, or no charge. The final trial shall be:—I will sit on a common chair; I weigh 175 pounds; the patient shall lift me up with the chair in a bent position, which is the severest test known. As a proof that this offer is genuine and not thrown out to the public as a decoy duck, I do not ask a cent until the Truss has performed its work during this severe trial. Note.—This applies to hopeless cases that have tried all manner of trusses without success. Send 5 cent stamp for book on Rupture and Human Frame; valuable information. Address CHAS. CLUTHE,
118 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine Oil.
Try it once and you will use no other.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.
TRY OUR CANADIAN COAL OIL, "SUNLIGHT" BRAND, FINEST IN THE MARKET.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.
"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.


THE EAGLE BRAND
FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.

TRADE MARK (REGISTERED)
Best Wearing, Fitting, Looking
IN THE MARKET
Every pair and every box bears this eagle,
AS TRADE MARK.
TAKE NO OTHER.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exeeed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 291

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, ERYSIPELAS, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
CHOPPING DONE EVERY DAY.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	40 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

MARKDALE
Woolen Mills.
WEAVING done on short notice. Cotton Warp supplied. Charges moderate. A call respectfully solicited.
248-4in **F. J. RITCHIE.**

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACURER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The underaigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January 4th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.
Toronto	Leave	7 45
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "
Orangeville	Arrive	9 25 "
	Leave	10 05 "
Orangeville Jun		10 20 "
Shelburne		10 32 "
Dundalk		10 58 "
Flesherton		11 29 "
Markdale		11 47 "
Berkeley		12 02pm
Williamsford		12 14 "
Chatsworth		12 23 "
Owen Sound		12 38 "
		1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		Exp.
Owen Sound		5 40am
Chatsworth		6 10 "
Williamsford		6 25 "
Berkeley		6 34 "
Markdale		6 47 "
Flesherton		7 02 "
Dundalk		7 26 "
Shelburne		7 51 "
Orangeville Jun		8 22 "
Orangeville	Arrive	8 30 "
	Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "
Toronto	Arrive	10 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for May 2nd, 7 p. m. 9th, 10:30 and 7. 16th 7. 23rd 10:30 and 7. 30th 7. June 6th 10:30 and 7. 13th 7. 20th 10:30 and 7. 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets on alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon of each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blain, Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office.
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a diseased liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, has a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Book were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 100 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS, 25 cents per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

T. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 297. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 20, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

UNTIL JUNE 12th, 1886.

Broadway and Elgin, same grade, 3 oz. Coin Case, $11.00.

Ellery's - - $14.50.

Bartlett's - - $18.00.

Warranted two years.

I have the goods and must give you these cut prices to make room for a large stock of Hampden Watches with my own name on, coming June 15th. Goods and work equal to any shop in the trade.

W. A. BROWN,
A Reliable Jeweller,
Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Miss. Worts made us a flying visit last week.

S. Popham was in town visiting friends a week ago.

Dr. Sproule, M.P., is expected home on Saturday.

Mr. Allan McDougall arrived from Fort William on Monday.

Mrs. Wright is now visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hollingshead.

Blank notes and receipts always on hand at the Standard office.

R. O. Whitby has a first-class Top Buggy, nearly new, for sale cheap.

We had a pleasant call last week from Mrs. Might, now of Chatsworth.

Farmers and Stock owners, take a look at the new adv. of Stephen, the druggist.

Isaac Stinson is building a brick residence opposite Dr. Sproule's residence.

Glenelg township Court of Revision will be held in the Town Hall next Saturday, the 29th.

The Markdale Roller Rink has closed for the season; but will be opened on the 24th of May.

A foot ball team from Owen Sound came from Chatsworth and Orangeville are to be on hand to play the 24th.

There are about 15 Methodist preachers in Markdale yesterday and to-day. They appeared quite civil.

The name of Williamsford Station P.O. has been changed to Holland Centre, and Sullivan P.O. to Williamsford.

The fine Doherty Organ in the Methodist Church gives excellent satisfaction, and appears to constantly improve.

Mr. Taylor, the new livery man, is doing a good steady business, and attending closely to the wants of his customers.

Go to Wm. Mason's to get your rigs repaired trimmed and painted. Prices now to suit the times, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Mr. Grovener Thomas and wife arrived from Sandfield, Manitoulin, on Monday last, and are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Examine your address label and see how much you owe the publisher; the date thereon is that to which your subscription is paid.

Football.—The officers of Markdale football club are, W. J. Benson, Captain; Oscar Wright, Sec.—Treas.; R. L. Stephen, President. The club are open for a game with any team in the County.

Don't offer too many apoligies, or people will begin to think there is something wrong.

Subscription lists are numerous lately. One has been lately gotten out, soliciting subscriptions for the "*erection*" of a football club.

The Young People of the Methodist church purpose holding a garden Party at the residence of Wm Armstrong, Esq, on the 4th june.

The S. S. express going north on Wednesday struck a cow on the track at Markdale station killing her. The animal belonged to Mrs, Boyd.

If you are in town on queen's Birthday be sure and call at Wm. Mason's Carrage Works where you will get the best bargin in buggies and Democrats.

The Brass Band will accompany the calithumpians in a general parade of the town at 10 o'clock on Monday, 24th. This will be the best ever given in Markdale.

The football match, to be played on the 24th in Markdale, will be conducted by the rules of Association, and 12 will comprise a team instead of 20 as stated in the bill.

R. L. Setphen, our new druggest has put up in his plate glass shop front a set of Decorated Opaque Spring Roller shades, which are an improvement as well as an ornament.

The Bazaar and Concert, which will be given by the Ladies, of the Methodist Church on the 24th, promises to eclipse their former successful efforts. For full particulars see large posters.

The evening express train going South on Saturday, ran over a cow belonging to Robert Burnside at the crossing at Markdale station, killing her instantly, also wounding Mr. John Lyons' cow.

Mr McGill of Chatsworth sent last week a shipment of School desks to Assiniboia, N. W. T. Mr. McG. makes an excellant and substantial school desk, and trustees in need of such should not pass him.

Cheap Fare.—The C. P. R. will reduce the fare for the Queen's Birthday holliday as follows:—Single fare between all stations on the 24th, good for one day only, one and a third fare from 21st to 24th inclusive, good to return up to 25th.

Don't buy foctory made Buggies and Democrats as they are built to sell cheap, but go to Wm Mason where you will get the worth of your money, as he gives a guarantee for two years at as close figure as any other firm in the county.

Rev. Mr. Casson's lecture on Wednesday evening last, 12th, was well attended, and was instructive, statistical and very interesting, especially that part referring to British India. M. Richardson, Esq., of Flesherton, occupied the chair.

Hill Bros. have decided to put a plate glass front in their premises, as also that occupied by W. A. Brown, as jewellery store, which is the same block. They will otherwise greatly change the front which will make a vast improvement.

Notice.—The Markdale cheese factory will commence operations for the season next Monday, the 24th inst. Milk haulers are hereby notified to commence that morning and comply with the conditions of their contract. B. Coleman, President.

Mrs. O. B. Johnson, of Seattle, Washington Territory, has been visiting at the residence of Mrs. W. Cornwall for some time past, and left on Sunday last for Parry Sound, where she will make a brief visit. She will also visit places of note before returning home.

Permanent Pasture.—Quite a number of farmers have decided to try a piece of permanent pasture as recommended by Prof. Brown of the Ontario Experimental Farm, and we may look for results being reported in due time. Mr. Turner has still a supply of the proper seeds, and it is not yet too late to try a piece of ground for this season.

Runaway.—On Tuesday last while Mark Creasor was loading goods at the station with Taylor's dray-team, a shingle was blown off the building where men were re-shingling the roof, the horses took fright and ran up Mill St. at lightening speed and were brought to a standstill opposite Lamb's blacksmith shop No harm was done except a broken neckyoke.

The concert given last week by Christ Church Ladies' Aid, which we briefly noticed, was one of the best ever given in Markdale. The String Band from Owen Sound did their part excellent, and their efforts were highly appreciated. Mrs. Moore of Shelburne is a singer of rare ability, having great command of her voice. Her rendering of "Where is Heaven" and "Kathleen Mavourneen" were highly applauded, and justly so. Mr. Jakeway, of Stayner, gave several recitations, which were not up to what we have often had by local talent. The choir did well; also other local talent, especially our noted comic, W. J. Benson. Altogether a very excellent and varied programme was rendered, and the audience was large and appreciative.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

We know, for a fact, that you can get fourteen good milk pans for $1.00 at Haskett Bro's, and no shoddy either.

National Pill are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

A. G. Peuchen's celebrated prepared paints mixed ready for use: Any quantity, any color, at Haskett Bro's.

Use Prof. Low's Sulpher Soap for Prickley Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

For your School Books and Stationery, go to Stephen, the druggist.

The Hectic Flush, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

All the leading Patent Medicines to be had at the New Drug Store.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

A stock of prime fresh groceries just opened by Mrs. Clement.

If any of our readers that are afflicted with Rheumatism have never tried West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, we advise them to do so at once, and be convinced of its extraordinary merits. It will positively cure you. It is a never-failing remedy for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises and all complaints requiring external treatment. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. May

Mrs. Clement is this week in Toronto replenishing her stock of toys, fancy goods, confectionery, stationery, &c., and the public can find the best selection in town at her depot.

"Reader," in informing you of the wonderful remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs, we feel that we are doing you a great kindness, as if you have any of the above complaints, if you will only try it we will guarantee satisfaction in every case or moey refunded. Ask for McGregor's Lung Compound. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 3

Green Oranges, Lettuce, Radish and Apples, just to hand at Mrs. Clement's.

Never drug the stomach with nauseating and weakening expect, orants and opiates; Hagyards Pectoral Balsam is plesant and reliable in its effects, and safe in all throat and lung complaints that, if neglected, end in consumption.

Lunch and ice-cream at all hours on Monday next, 24th, at Mrs. Clement's

A FORTUNATE ESCAPE.

Mrs. Cyrus Kilburn, Beamsville Ont., had what was spposed to be a cancer on her nose. She was about tolsubmit to a cancardoctor's treatment, when she concluded to try Burdock Blood Bitters, internally and externally, a few bottles of which entirely cured her.

Turnip Seeds, fresh and pure, a large variety to chose from, at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD.

CONDENSED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE.

Dundalk cheese factory opened last Monday.

The great Street Car strike in Toronto continues.

The tramp actually idle-izes summer weather.

C. J. Miller's tannery at Orillia was burned last week.

The new post office in Orangeville will be opened this month.

Mr Coulter's tailor shop, Shelburne was burglarized last week.

70 people were instantly killed in Spain by a hurricane recently.

There was an explosion in Flesherton last week; it was'nt dynamite. but a jem jar of yeast.

The small boy learning the alphabet is very much like the postage stamp—he often gets stuck on a letter.

The C. P. R., boats are running regularly and making close time between Owen Sound and Port Arthur.

The corner stone of a new Menhodist church was laid by Mr. Warring Kennedy, of Toronto, at Mitchel, Ont, last Monday.

When a man who drinks on the sly comes out of an hotel he is apt to look more innocent than an innocent man would.

A number of our contemporaries are discussing "the proper time for girls to marry." After they are asked to, we should say.

Knox Church, Owen Sound, has been enlarged, and was re-opened last Sabbath by Principal Grant of Queen's University, Kingston.

There are lots of people who mix their religion with business, but forget to stir it up well. The business invariably rises to the top as a result.

Dr Hammond is still insisting that a generation of bald heads is coming, and the doctor must be right, for a very recent baby was born that way. Doctors are great men.

Joseph Paul, of Primrose, while engaged in cleaning grain last week, had two of the fingures of his left hand badly crushed in the cogs of the hopper.—[Orangeville Sun.

A poet sent to an editor a contribution entitled, "why do I live?" and the editor answered, "Because you sent your contributions by mail instead of bringing them in person."

It is said that a Chinaman never swears when he gets mad because there are no cuss words in his dictionary. He simply upsets his washtub, butts the bottom out, kicks a dog and feels better.

Another dynamite outrage was committed on the residence of Mr. Monro, Police Magistrate of Orangeville, on Tuesday morning last. The house was badly damaged, but no person hurt.

"Why, Laura, how tight you wear your corsets," said one lady to another as they were dressing for dinner; I never could enjoy anything I ate if I were mine as tight as you do," Grace before meat," the other replied as she laced herself in.

The following case which came up at the Bruce assizes, is of some intrest to our readers, as it has been commented on in a local journel,—Ries vs. Willoughby. —An action for slander in saying that the plantiff stole defendant's bees. This was disposed of by the defendant saying that he never said so and by the defendant payment $60 to the plantiff.—[Grey Review.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

There is probably no better relaxing remedy for stiff joints, contracted cords and painful conjestion, than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cured Mrs. John Siddell, of Orton, Ont, who was afflicted for years with contraction of the bronchial pipes and tightness of the chest. It is the great remedy for internal or external pain.

Miss Brooks,, who was employed as a servant at the Paul House, was arrested the other day on a warrant from Barrie for theft, and on appearing for trial pleaded guilty, She was sent down for six months.—[Thornbury News.

A New Presbyterian.—At a meeting of the Presbyterian Synod held at Galt on May 5th, on motion of Rev. D. Macdonell, seconded by Rev. W A. Hunter, that of Orangeville, which is to meet on the third Tuesday of july, with Rev. A McFaul of Charleston, to be first moderator.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

Prepare the body for health and vigor by taking Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. No Spring Medicine equals it. It stimulates the Liver, aids digeston, and purifies the blood. Large bottles and Receipt books, $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. May.

Business men and coporations may be interested in the following:— It has been decided by the courts that if a partner of a dissolving firm neglected to give notice through a newspaper of a dissolution of partnership, he is equally liable with his partner for all debts contracted after dissolution.

A SECRET FOR THE LADIES.

The great secret of beauty is pure blood. Eruptions and all blotches that disfigure the face, may be quickly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. Annie Heath, of Portland, certfies, that she was cured by this remedy after suffering for two years

Cheltenham, Ont, May 16.—William Dobson, a wealthy and respected farmer of Chinguacousy Township, blew the top of his head off with a shotgun at an early hour this morning. No cause for the act. He was in Brampton on Saturday and returned home in the evening in good health and spirits.

A USEFUL HINT.

It may be useful for the reader to know that the popular preperation known as Hagyard's Yellow Oil has proved a soverign remedy for deafness, many certified cures being on record. Hagret's Yellow Oil also cures aches, panes and lameness, and may be used internally as well as outwardly.

A second party of 200 boys (ages 8 to 16), is expected to leave Dr. Barnado's Training Homes. London and Worcestershire, England, early in June, and will arrive in Peterborough towards the end of the month. ☞ Applications for those boys will be dealt with in the order in which they are sent in and completed and should be made early so that all arrangments may be made to forward them on arrival. All communications to be sent to Mr. Edward Duff, Superintendent, Dr. Barnado's Distributing Home, Peterborough, Ont.

McGREGOR'S LUNG COMPOUND.

Have you a bad Cough, a Chronic Hoarseness, a feeling of Lightness in the Chest, Weak Lungs, or any similar complaint? If so, buy at once a bottle of McGregor's Lung Compound. "It will cure you." It contains entirely new specifics, of which one does is more effectual than a whole bottle of the old time remedies. It is put up in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Try it, and you will never have reason to complain. 4

An additional field of usfulness for the C. P. R. has been indicated from an Imperial point of view. It has been suggested—and the suggeston will probably be acted upon—that an alternative telegraphic cable, entirely under British control, should be laid from England via the Cape of Good Hope to Australia in India. The advantage of this would be that, in case of the obstruction of the Suez route during a war, Britian would have a direct and independent medium of communication with her remote possessions. It is argued that, if the C. P. R.'s wires across this continent were utilized, there would be a saving in distance alone of about 9000 miles, counting the slack wire of the two routes. It is every day more evident that our great railway has before it possibilities of usefulness which it most enthusiastic promoters have not overrated.

A WHOLESALE MURDERER.

The Career of a Bandit who Killed Thirty-two Men.

Adjt-Gen. Taylor of Colorado has in his cabinet, in the Barclay Block, a rude knife sheathed in buckskin, once the property of old Espinosa, the terrible Mexican who killed thirty-two white men, not out of malice nor for the purpose of robbing, but simply because he had a passion for bloodshed. Espinosa was killed by a detachment of First Colorado Cavalry, which was sent from Fort Garland by Col. Sam F. Tappan. The knife was presented to Louis N. Tappan, and by him to the collection in charge of Gen. Taylor. It is an evil-looking weapon, made probably by Espinosa himself, the blade being covered with dark spots, doubtless blood. It is a matter of conjecture on the part of those who see it as to whether this instrument despatched all of the thirty-two victims, a supposition not quite plausible, as the dreadful murderer was known to have been very expert in the use of his gun.

Nothing is known of the early life of Espinosa. He was first discovered selling whiskey to the Indians on the border of Mexico, and was arrested for this unlawful proceeding, the officers intending to make him prisoner. He eluded them, however, made his escape, and was not heard of for some time. About this time dead

BODIES BEGAN TO BE FOUND

in that part of Colorado. In the gulches, in the mining camps, among the rocks, in many a sequestered spot, bodies were found which seemed to have been despatched in the most brutal manner. Week after week, month after month, this state of thing went on. The Colorado earth was soaked with blood which reeked in sun and shade. For month no clue could be found to the murderers. The many and frequent deaths were inexplicable. Black mystery hung over the young Territory. People were afraid to venture out after dark, and, in fact, did not feel safe even in the daytime.

After a lapse of long weary months, a Mexican woman one day crossed Baton Pass just above Trinidad, in company with a white man, in an ambulance drawn by mules. Journeying slowly along over the steep rocks, the pair were suddenly surprised by having their horses fired upon and killed. The man succeeded in making his escape in the mountains, but the

WOMAN WAS TAKEN PRISONER

by the two Mexicans who had killed the horses. One of the Mexicans was Espinosa. The woman remained in captivity for some time, but finally escaped one dark night and made her way back to her people, who lived just above Trinidad, at Purgoire. During her captivity she had soon fixed the identity of the numerous murderers with which the Territory was ringing. She had studied the man, observed his plans, and was positive that she was right in her conclusion. No sooner had she returned to her people than the news went abroad, and pursuit now became fixed on one Mexican named Espinosa, who was believed to be guilty of all this indiscriminate slaughter.

All this happened in 1862 and '63, Espinosa being heard of in California Gulch, where he was again up to his old tricks of separating the soul from the body. Upon the heels of the murders the minors of California followed fast in hot pursuit of the villain, finally overtaking and

KILLING A YOUNGER BROTHER

of Espinosa's, who ravaged the country under his leadership. Espinosa, however, escaped his pursuers the second time, and was next heard of in the San Luis valley. In the meantime the Territorial Legislature had offered a large reward for him, dead or alive, and several men were out on the search.

Early one autumn morning, just at sunrise, it transpired that Espinosa was camped near Grayback Gulch, in the Sangre de Christo range, on the southwest slope, about twelve miles from Fort Garland. The men in pursuit were on this side of the mountain, feeling sure that Espinosa was somewhere in the region, although they had no idea that they were anywhere in his immediate vicinity. A man whose name is Tom Tobin, still living in the San Luis Valley was the scout in advance of the soldiers. Tobin was known as a dead sure shot, it having been said for years, that he had never aimed at any living thing and missed it. This man, riding cautiously along in the autumn sunrise, was attracted by the smoke of a camp fire in the ravine. Quickly dismounting from his horse, he

CREPT CAUTIOUSLY ALONG,

accompanied by one of the young men in his detachment, until he gained a place where he could see, the first glance revealing two Mexicans leisurely cooking their breakfast in the very heart of the ravine. It needed but an instant for Tobin to see that the grim, copper-visaged old man so carefully broiling his antelope steak on the coals, was none other than Espinosa, who might well have been christened the "Red Handed." Making up his mind in an instant Tobin said to his companion: "I'll shoot at the old man. You aim at the young one!"

These instructions, Tobin afterwards explained, were given because he knew his friend was a poor shot, and he felt sure that his own aim was better directed upon Colorado's arch fiend. Both men raised their guns, both fired, and the unsuspecting father of murders, old Espinosa, fell over the red coals,

A LIFELESS CORPSE.

In exact accordance with the notions of Tobin, the other man's aim failed in its purpose, only wounding the young Mexican, upon whom Tobin soon drew his gun and despatched as quickly as he had done the elder. The intrepid Tobin then sent his companion to look after their horse, which they had left some rods away, without any witnesses save heaven and the blood-stained rocks of the ravine deliberately severed old Espinosa's head from his body, drew the long black hair up over his scalp, tied it in a knot, and, making his way to the spot where his friend was standing with horses, stuck his saddle-horn through the knot of the hair, and rode into Fort Garland, where he was received with enthusiasm, ex Gov. Gilpin, then the Governor of the Territory, being there with soldiers, all of whom gave Tobin a hearty reception.

The reward offered for Espinosa was large, but Tobin had great difficulty in securing it. One Legislature after another considered, or pretended to consider his claim in a weary "circumlocution office" kind of way, the years slipping by in the meantime, without Tobin's having received a cent. In the end, however, he received half the sum offered, which was a very comfortable amount.

As for Espinosa, he was a born desperado, who never plundered, and who did not commit murders as the means of gratifying revenge, but simply it is thought, because "he had a fancy for the kriglo." It is a singular fact that he never robbed the men he murdered, money and valuable having been frequently found on their dead bodies. His character is one of the most striking of any desperado's ever heard of in the West, and his memory still lives in the hearts of a score of early pioneers, who, for a period of two years, never lay down to sleep at night without dreading his approach.

HERE AND THERE.

Eggs of Dorkings weigh 5 pounds 12 ounces per score, Leghorn eggs a little over 3 pounds, and Spanish eggs 2 pounds 14 ounces.

An old resident of Cromwell, near Middleton, Conn., has taken 111 bodies of drowned persons from the Connecticut River in that vicinity.

Two and a half million pounds sterling has been the average value for the past three years of the Kimberly diamond mines in South Africa.

A 150-ton boulder rolled down the mountain at Swanville, Me., the other day, and cut a clean swath through a large forest trees for over thirty rods.

An Iowa cattle grower has dehorned 125 cattle with no bad results, and regards it as great economy. He thinks that horns do $1,000,000 damage annually in Iowa alone.

Two thousand dollars have been given to Princeton College, the interest of which will be annually paid to a member of the junior class whose father was a missionary and who himself expects to become a missionary.

Joseph C. Barrett of Newport, Pa., while working in the woods, hung his vest on a bush. The woods caught fire, and when Barrett went for his vest only the buttons remained. His gold watch lay on the ground ticking steadily in spite of the fire.

The little two-year-old daughter of August Kutscher of New Haven played about the room the other day with a sharpened slate pencil in her mouth. She fell and the pencil was driven into her throat, piercing the jugular vein. She died almost immediately.

Eleven-year-old Tommy Bickus of Indianapolis stole a horse and buggy, and drove away with them. The buggy didn't suit him, and he stole another that did. He kept this rig three days, taking daily rides for health and pleasure until he was arrested. He will be tried for grand larceny.

George B. Higley of Simsbury, Conn., recently lost his pocketbook and looked in vain for it. That night he dreamed that he had found the book and his spectacles, which as yet he had not missed, under a tree that he had set out the day before. In the morning he dug up the tree and there found the missing property.

William Anderson, a citizen of Cincinnati, objected to paying hack hire unless the hackman proved himself the better man. Finding argument useless, the hackman drove Mr. Anderson to a retired spot and there wiped the ground with him. Then, to his disgust, he found that Mr. Anderson hadn't a red cent and could not pay, though he had been well thrashed.

The other day a sailor belonging on a British vessel anchored off Vallejo, Cal., went ashore, and after a ramble of several hours he returned with a big rattlesnake, which he had put in a can. He was considerably surprised, when he pulled the serpent out of the can to show it to a native, to be told of the dangerous character of the pet he had caught.

There was recently in Exeter, N. H., a tournament of the New England Trap Shooters' Association, and fifteen boys were hired to work the traps. When all were ready the word "Pull" was given, but no glass balls flew in the air. Thrice the word was given without result, and then the leader of the boys arose and said: "We want a dollar and a half a day or no work." The strike was a success.

Jefferson Harman of Owingsville, Ky., was clearing a hillside of bushes not long ago. His axe became entangled in grapevines, and in his efforts to extricate it he stumbled and fell over a ledge of rocks fifteen feet high. It was not much of a fall, but Jefferson managed, before he reached bottom, to cut off his nose and most of his upper lip and to knock out nearly all of his teeth and break his jaw.

Henry Allis, who died in Coatesville, Pa., recently, was known to have saved $1,300, but it could not be found. After his burial the story got about that the money was sewed in the lining of the coat in which he was buried. Soon after the grave was opened, the coffin split open, and the body taken out. It was found in the graveyard, with the clothing scattered around, except the coat, which was missing.

Mrs. Stafford of St. Louis was spending the afternoon with a neighbor, when she saw a valuable setter dog of her husband's racing back and forth between the two houses and attempting to jump up to the window where she was sitting. She at length decided that something was wrong, went to her house, unlocked the door, and found that the house was on fire. The dog's warning was in time, and the building was saved.

A few days before William Ashworth of Oregon, Mo., died, he hid a quantity of gold coin. That was fifteen years ago, and though a careful search was made for the treasure, it could not be found. Last week Mrs. Ashworth emptied an old churn that had stood on a shelf in the smoke house for years. The churn was full of beans, and in the bottom was a tin can, and in the can was an old woollen sock, and in the sock was the long searched-for gold. It amounted to $712.

Jesse A. Johnson, who lives in southwestern Georgia, was driving home his cows the other evening, when he and the horse on which he rode suddenly went down out of sight. The earth had given way beneath them. In the descent Johnson and horse parted company, the former lodging on a ledge of rocks. The horse went down into a deep cave, and the man managed to get out. Next day the neighbors got the horse out by the aid of pulleys. The animal was not damaged, although he had fallen over fifty feet.

One of the striking journeymen plumbers of Buffalo says that the strike will show how the boss plumbers make so much money. He said: "I will tell you one way; if the war gets hot I may tell you more. They send men out who are no more than mere apprentices, and whose wages are not more than $1.50 per day; but it is charged in the bill at $5 per day, every time. Boys are thus made to do men's work and are paid men's wages, and exorbitant at that, by those who are unfortunate enough to have them sent to do their work."

It is related that when the first Maine railroad was started, about forty years ago, W. C. Pitman of Bangor was a conductor. One rainy morning he started from Waterville, and, on arriving at North Belgrade, a flag station, not seeing any flag, ran by the station. Just as the train had passed the red flag was run out for some passengers to get on. Mr. Pitman stopped his train and asked Stephen Richardson, the station agent, why he did not display the flag before. Mr. Richardson replied, "Be you a-goin' to run your train in rainy weather? I didn't think you would."

A resident of Minnesota, who has seen several severe tornadoes, says that there most peculiar feature is the singular sucking movement. Buildings are sucked up into the clouds entire, and come down soon in fragments. After the great Rochester tornado a farmer twelve miles from the town found an uninjured marble top table in his field. Another found a very large sheep that had come from no one knew where, and had been deposited in his yard unhurt. The Minnesota man further said that he had seen a board into which wheat straws had been driven until they stuck through on the other side. Also he saw a plank driven through a big tree, and a piece of pine moulding driven through a small butternut tree.

Judge Bybee of Portland, Ore., has an Irish setter, and between the Justice and the dog a very intimate friendship exists. The other day the Judge went to San Francisco without consulting the setter. As soon as the dog missed his master he went moping about, and refused to be comforted. The next day he grew moodier, and when three days passed by and still no master was visible he lay down in the closet where the hunting traps were kept, and refused all caresses, and for five days would not take a particle of food. Finally he wandered off to a livery stable, where his master's horse was kept, and would not be driven away. Once a day he went back to the house for food, and kept up this programme till the absent one returned.

Spirit Visitations.

The recent death, in an insane asylum, of Charles Foster, the originator of the doctrine of the spirit visitations, which caused at one time such a thrilling sensation throughout the whole of Europe, has aroused the attention of the marvel mongers once more. But the true psychologist finds a deeper interest in the study of the man himself than in the mere enumeration of the miracles he performed. There was the great mystery. The man was of the commonest type known to civilization—heavy, flabby, large featured, short necked, bow-legged, without ease or facility of movement—and yet he managed for years to lead the spiritists into the belief of every miracle he professed to prove, and to become an absolute idol in the eyes of his worshippers. The secret of his immense power lay in his concentration of thought, so it is imagined. "How do you know what answer to give to questions unexpressed?" said a learned English physician to Foster one day. "Because I do my own thinking with their thoughts," was the quick reply; which left the inquirer in greater perplexity than ever. Although the man was so dirty in his person and careless in his habits that he was nicknamed "Grubby Foster," yet there are many people who claim to have seen the most beautiful girls clasping him by the neck, kissing his flabby cheek with rapture, and weeping tears of tenderness upon his bosom—all the while beholding, in obedience to his will, the lost mother or sister long since buried in the grave. "Grubby Foster" was often invited to Knebworth, and laden with honors by Lord Lytton. He was the original Margrave in the "Strange Story," and while Lord Lytton's guest was introduced to the highest born and wealthiest in the land. Some of his deceptions have been discovered and exposed, while others have remained undetected to this day, although submitted to the minutest scrutiny by science. His American wit enabled him at one time to make a magnificent revenue. In Australia it is said he realized five hundred dollars a day by making the poor exiles behold in his hideous visage that of the dead relative or beautiful sweetheart they had left behind. Suddenly he disappeared from Europe and returned to America, where he was picked up in a state of forlorn wretchedness and conveyed a lunatic pauper to the asylum at Danvers. Here his madness assumed the most demeniacal form. His hatred to every human being was suggestive of possession by the powers of evil. Several times he tried to murder his attendant, and with the most treacherous cunning would seek to take that functionary by surprise. At last it would seem as if even the will to do evil had worn itself out, and he has just died a stupid idiot, unconscious of all outward sensation, and incapable of motion, save under compulsion. The extraordinary career of this same C. Foster gives us much to think of. At present science herself is at fault when contemplating the extraordinary denial of her power flung in her face, as it were, by the strange anomaly presented by nature.

For the Year 1886

No better resolution can be made than to resist buying any of the substitutes offered as "just as good" as the great only sure pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to give satisfaction. Beware of poisonous flesh eating substitutes.

Jet beads are in high favor, and in every style and shape.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine. 25cts. A. P. 280.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

60 ACRES GOOD LAND IN TOWNSHIP OF Plympton for sale cheap: small amount down; balance at 6 per cent. M. J. KENT, London.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

$800, 80 Acre Farm—$700 60 Acre Farm, —100,000 acting plays, 15 cents: 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

I AM CLEARING UP A SWAMP LOT — 175 acres—immediately adjoining Penetanguishene; from twenty acres sandy loam, rest black muck; well drained; will make splendid stock farm; good spring creek; creamery being built on next farm price now, four thousand; terms easy.
A. M. KEATING, Penetanguishene.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by highest Masters in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercial Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

PENETANGUISHENE — GARDEN LOTS—overlooking harbour, adjoining business centre, two to three hundred dollars per acre; half-acre building lots, two hundred dollars; large park lots, one hundred dollars per acre up; lovely land and water scenery; healthy position: the town of Penetanguishene is making wonderful progress; address A. M. KEATING, Penetanguishene.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—Sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where a light and cheap power is required. For price list and other particulars address as above.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Calligraph or Telegraph Operators: students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual: for terms, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

WE WANT THREE AGENTS IN EACH county for a new book we will place on the market in two weeks; it will contain five hundred pages, and retail at $2.75; it is edited by a prominent Canadian gentleman, who has not made public his name; it is expected the literary world will be all astir to find out who the brilliant writer is; the book is upon an important topic, one never before discussed by Canadian authors; all wishing to become agents for this remarkable volume are advised to write for particulars. Address, International Book and Bible House, Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford.

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate Roofer, Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, **Ready Roofing, &c.** For Low prices address H. WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF
WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

PEACHES Send for catalogue of Fruit, Grain and Truck Farms in the centre of the famous Peach belt of Delaware, to DAVIS & CO., MILFORD, DEL.

JAMES PARK & SON, Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef, Hams, Sugar Cured Hams, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubes and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in stock.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS —AND— DUPLEX.
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

AWNINGS!
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping Depot
169 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Hand Files. R. SPENCE & CO., Hand Rasps.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

BRANTFORD COLD WATER RICE STARCH NEVER FAILS.

SNOW DRIFT
There Is NO BETTER BAKING
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co.

MONEY TO LEND
—AT—
Productive Town, Village & Farm
D. MITCHELL McDONALD,
6 Union Block — Toronto

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 King St. East TORONTO

The Royal Manufacturing Co.
6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. C. WIDEMAN & Co.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and General Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

ARMSTRONG
Patent Tempered Steel
Buggy & Carriage
Our "Jump Seat" Body on Eclipse Gear a ready sale, and makes a light, handsome and useful conveyance. Rides easy with two passengers, and changed from a single to double carriage quickly and conveniently. Any carriage maker for particulars. Catalogue on application to
J. B. ARMSTRONG Mfg. Co.
GUELPH, CANADA

THE BANK OF TORONTO
DIVIDEND No. 61.
Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of three per cent. for the current half-year, being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum and a bonus of one per cent. upon the Paid-up Capital of the Bank has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after Wednesday the 1st day of June next. The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st day of May, both days included.
The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders for the election of Directors will be held at the Banking house of the Institution on Wednesday, the 16th day of June next. The chair to be taken at noon. By order of the Board
D. COULSON, Cashier.
Bank of Toronto, April 26th, 1886.

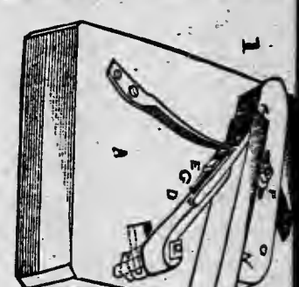
Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Saturday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during winter. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

New Orleans Road Cart
GALT ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters Patent Road Cart
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager, Galt.



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other knives of best quality, manufactured by the Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.

To Woodworkers, Carpenters, &c.



Patent Picket Pointing & Shaping Machine
This machine will make one thousand or more pieces per hour, and a boy can do the work. It will pay for itself in a week. It can be adjusted to cut any size of small pickets; will also cut square pickets. The same machine can be adjusted to cut in any way desired. Send for circular. Active agents wanted. Sole agents for the Dominion of Canada. TORRANCE PICKET MACHINE Co., 153 River Street, Toronto.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

THE FARM.

Domestic Animals.

...relations to domestic animals are so ...and consequential that any abuse ...is injury and injustice to ourselves. ...is their natural condition as well as ...ht to their instincts, undisturbed by ...generally maintain it. Destructive ...among domestic animals are plain- ...by our gross mismanagement. ...horn and turned out to lie on frosty ...or shiver in cold rains; horses driv- ...left in chilly currents; cattle over- ...ndered, compelled to breathe bad ...in their own filth; constipated by ...nothing but dry food, then weaken- ...depleted by getting nothing but the ...of food: these misdemeanors and ...more like them deprive our domestic ...of half their power to serve us. ...meat should come from perfectly ...animals; intelligent butchers know ...well there are other sources of supply. ...were made omnivorous, not graniver- ...exclusively on corn they are unfit ...Whether Moses was whimsical or ...lumps of organized adipose that ...and breathed bad air about as long ...sluggish circulation and weakened ...would have let them, even if ...hadn't interfered, should be re- ...by Christians as well as by Jews. ...fear of hog cholera—that outrage on ...exclusive corn diet, occasions or ag- ...it. Filthy water, made worse by ...filth, full of bacteria and malarial ...that come from vegetable and ani- ...is all the drink which some hogs ...the season of the year when their ...greatest. Every organ of the body, ...vital force strives and struggles to re- ...poison—sometimes with partial suc- ...often the unequal struggle ends in ...of whole herds of swine. Cattle ...like hog cholera, always follow after ...go before loose methods. When ...existed for months on the border ...life and death—now buried in snow; ...before the blizzard; now stiff- ...with frost; now terribly collapsed for ...food; now feverish with thirst that ...be quenched—and their troubled ex- ...with "pleuro-pneumonia," or any ...of lungs, heart, liver, kidneys, ...muscles, skin or bones, nobody will ...at it, who has common sense ...to use it.

...civilized world should enter ind- ...protest against the abuse of dumb ...The law should punish transgres- ...oftener than it does. The absurd- ...reached when people consent to be ..."stamp out" what carelessness and ...brought in; the height of audacity ...when the mischief-makers pro- ...a tax. Every farm needs cattle; ...cattle business should be distributed, ...her is broken up, civilized treatment ...and there will be little stamping ...made. If any stamping must be done, ...town officials investigate and see who ...the necessity; send the bill to him. ...holdings of land, great herds of cat- ...managed loosely as they always are and ...are contrary to "public policy;" it ...unwise in us to encourage such things ...relieving the offending party from any ...difficulties they have created. *Let us make ... and unprofitable.*

How to Manage Roll Butter.

Western dairyman sends out to his ...the following directions for hand- ...roll butter:

...the cause why roll butter is so low ...as well as in the past few years, is ...of its poor keeping qualities, and ...country merchants, as receivers, ...understand handling it, and the ...prefer butterine to roll that has ...exposed to the air and the smell of all ...in the store.

...*to roll butter successfully* and have ...some of its freshness till sold, you ...each roll in muslin that has been ...to get out the sizing and dipped in ...salt brine. The brine will crystal- ...over the muslin and help to keep the ...it; and if you pack in boxes, line ...in like manner with muslin and ...close, so as not to shake while in tran- ...and be sure and not to pack poor rolls ...good—you had better put them in ...tub, or fling them out of the back ...and by all means ship your butter ... Do not hold for a higher market, as ..., and sell it for grease. If you ...to meet the market price accord- ...quality, as it is sold in large mar- ...you will make by selling.

Herr Krupp's Great Business.

...Krupp owns probably the largest ...in the world dependent on one indi- ... The works within the Town of ...occupy more than 500 acres, half of ...under cover. According to a census ...in September, 1881, the number ...by Mr. Krupp was 19,605, the ...of their families 45,776, making ...persons supported by his works. ...Krupp owns 547 iron mines in Ger- ... His owns four sea steamers, and ...are connected with his Essen works ...miles of railway employing twen- ...locomotives and 883 cars, sixty- ...horses with 191 wagons, and forty ...of telegraph wires, with thirty-five ...and thirty-five Morse apparatuses. ...establishment possesses a grand chemi- ...laboratory, a photographic and litho- ...atelier, a printing office with three ...and six hand presses, and a book- ...room. The establishment even runs ...in Essen.—[Gunshot.

What Some Women Suffer.

"A Young Wife's Greatest Trial" is the ...of a story in the Christian Observer. ...know what it is all about just as well as ...we had read it. She forgot to bring in ...wood and break up the kindling the ...night before; then she overslept and the ...was pouring down like all possessed, ...there was a small lake intervening ...between the back door and the wood-house ...her rubbers leaked; and then the fire ...wouldn't burn and the coffee was muddy ...the muffins heavy and the steaks burn- ...; the baby cried, husband was cross and ...scolded, and she wondered why girls were ...so crazy to get married.

THE ...BELLE CLUB.

"I has been walkin' 'round on top dis airth mighty nigh my allotted time," said Brother Gardner as the band ceased playing, "and yit some things are jist as much a mystery to me as when I was 20.

"How does it happen dat de folkses who am head-ober-heels in debt put on de meas' style?

"Why am it dat de man wid a head full of brains mus' play second-fiddle to a monkey wid a pocket full o' money?

"How does it come, dat while we purfess to lub our naybor, nuthin' tickles us mo' dan to h'ar he has received a set-back and mus' take a cheaper house?

"How am it dat de man 'wid de biggest di'mun pin, an' de woman wid de moas' real lace on her dress, git shet of deir counterfeit nickles sooner dan anybody else?

"Show me a party of fifty pussons gwine to make a trip to Yurup, an' I'll pint out thirty five who am stavin' off crediters to do it.

"We complain dat servant gals dean' know deir duties, an' we eddicate our darters to ignore housework as beneaf 'em. De hired gals of de next ginerashun won't be to blame if dey mix bread in de bath-tub an' mash 'taters wid a beer-bottle.

"When de preacher gits up in de pulpit an' sp'ains dat de African heathen am pinin' fur tracks an' Bibles we shell out de cash wid hot fingers. When de widder calls at de front doah to inform us dat her chill'en am cold and hungry an' ragged, we keep de cash keerfully salted down, an' wonder if an autograph album wouldn't help de fam'ly pull frew.

"Seems to me, as I lean on de fence an' look ober de lanscape, dat a good sheer of dis world am wrong eand to. De shine of brass keetches de eye whar' silver am unnoticed. A loud voice githers a crowd sooner dan sweet song. Society demands a dress coat an' a white shirt, an' if dat demand am satisfied nobody will ax de wearer whether he has bin in State Prison or de State Leg'slachur! Let us now purceed to dispatch de routine bizness of de eavenin'."

BOUNCED.

The Chairman of the Committee on Applications reported that the following applicants had been rejected for the cause named:

Over-Estimated Jackson, of Atlanta; concealed the fact that he had a wooden leg, and had been in jail several times for drunkenness.

Major-General Desire, of Peteraburg, Virginia, failed to mention in his application that he was a snake charmer and traveled with a side show. He was also very reticent about a certain transaction in kerosene oil, which retired him from public gaze for several moons.

John Henry Opengate, of Jackson, Mississippi claimed to be 37 years of age when he was over sixty, and he did not think it necessary to inform the club that he got his meat at another man's smoke house.

WANTED IT CHANGED.

Shindig Watkins desired to call the attention of the meeting to the fact that there was a shoal in Lake Huron which had been set down on the charts by the government surveyors as "Nigger-Head Shoal." He for one felt it to be a reflection on his race, and he hoped the club would forward its protest to Congress.

"Brudder Watkins, do you call yourself a nigger?" blandly inquired the President.

"No, sah—no, sah! In co'se I don't! I'se a cull'd man, sah!"

"Zactly, Brudder Watkins, an' so am I an' all de res' of de crowd. If dar' am any nigger who wants to complain about dat shoal let him go ahead; it am none of our funeral."

Brother Watkins sat down, but he didn't look exactly like a man who had gained a barrel and a half of valuable information for nothing.

CHARTER WITHDRAWN.

Giveadam Jones then presented a report of his recent trip to Dover, O., to which point he was dispatched to investigate complaints regarding the branch club granted a charter last year. He found the following shocking state of affairs existing:

1. No dignity on the part of the officers. The President permitted himself to be addressed as: "Old boy" and "you, there."

2. Members were allowed to remove their shoes and stockings to scratch the chilblains in open meeting.

3. The branch was in debt to every business house in the town, and its Treasurer had not been required to give bonds.

4. Lawless proceedings in the vicinity of the hall. Every hitching-post for half a mile around had been pulled up by the roots.

During his two days' stay in Dover he was robbed of his silver watch, hit in the neck with a brickbat and made the victim of two confidence games. He would recommend that the charter of the branch be withdrawn at once.

On motion of Shindig Watkins his report was accepted, and the recommendation adopted.

FINE REMITTED.

Some weeks since Judge Napoleon Cabiff removed one of his shoes during the meeting, contrary to rules, and placed his heel on a corner of the stove and went to sleep. When the heel got heated up it created an alarm, and members had an exciting time looking for what was supposed to be an incipient conflagration in the garret of the hall. The Judge was brought up under the provisions of the constitution and fined $700. Since that time he has made three different attempts to commit suicide, and at this meeting a petition signed by 178 of his friends was presented in his favor. His wife also sent down word that if his fine was not remitted and he restored to his former standing she would have to leave him, as she had become fearful of her life.

"I shall remit de fine," said the President in reply to the petition, "an' Judge Cabiff will agin resume his former standing, but I hope dis will be a warnin' to him. De man who deliberately ignores de rights of his feller-men mus' not look fur sympathy when his trubbles come."

The Judge said in explanation that he had not been quite right in his mind for several weeks previous to the episode which proved his downfall. He had taken to eating a cocoanut every night before going to bed, and he now felt clear-headed and active again, and could promise that neither his head nor his heels would get him into further trouble.

The meeting then went home.

CANADA'S EXHIBIT.

A Glimpse at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition in London.

As to the exhibition itself, it has every indication of excelling its immediate predecessors, both as regards general interest and utility; and, speaking particularly of Canada, it is happily assured that for extent and variety the present display will far exceed any previous effort. The space is considerably more than that allotted to the Dominion at the famed Philadelphia exhibition of 1876, and it follows, as a natural sequence to the remarkable agricultural and manufacturing progress of Canada during the past decade, that the exhibits show both in number and quality an immense advance upon any previous time. On entering the exhibition buildings one is at once face to face with striking reminders of Imperial development. On the various panels decorating the entrance hall are portrayed a series of views of the metropolis, and leading provincial and colonial towns. Among them will be found Halifax, St. John, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg and Victoria, an excellent panorama of Canadian civic growth and importance. Passing through the harmoniously arranged splendors from the Indian empire, crossing the court of United Australia, and down the central avenue, one finds the Canadian section, excellently placed in the central arcade, where, including annexes, transepts, corridors, 34,899 feet are provided. Extensions thence run into the west gallery, with 20,280 feet of space, and the west arcade with 2,080 feet, which, with additions in the east and west quadrant, the conservatory and gardens, Albert Hall and the new building adjoining, make in all just over 73,830 feet of gross space. First to claim attention are the decorations, the basis, as it were, of the whole display, and here one is at once struck by

A LEADING DISTINCTION

between the courts of Canada and the other colonies. The coloring is subdued, and in a sense unobtrusive. From the eastern corridor, through the transepts and central gallery to the western corridor, a length of 600 feet in a straight line, handsome show cases of dark Canadian woods line the sides at intervals. The walls are draped with maroon cloth, relieved by a deep old-gold valance in the bays round the court, with painted plaques bearing the word "Canada" and the letters "V. R.," while on either side of the upper lights hangs a pale lilac satin valance. The arches are picked out with gold tipped leaves, and at each spring of the arch, 12 feet high and 10 feet apart, appropriate flags on spears are festooned over shields ornamented with maple leaves bearing the names of the provinces of the Dominion. The effect thus distinctly differs from that produced by the magnificent tapestries and brilliancy of endless paints met with in many other courts, and herein lies an indication of the primary objects of the exhibits from the various colonies. Australian sene of the word? They have already, if anything, too large a population, and cannot be described as in any ardent haste to attract capital and enterprise. Hence, India and the class of countries it represents, can well afford to spend much of their energies upon decorative effect. Canada has other and more practical ends to serve. By her exhibits themselves, rather than the rare decorations, are desired to be the main objects of attraction, and while having due regard to unquestioned neatness in design and taste in execution, care has been taken to do nothing to detract in any way from the proper prominence due to the vast products of forest, mine, land and water. Following, therefore, the natural course, let us briefly glance at the remarkable gathering of Canada's resources, from the shores of the Atlantic to the waters of the Pacific, which is now filling the area at command.

AGRICULTURE AND MANUFACTURE.

Commencing with the eastern approach to the central gallery, one finds first attention properly paid to agriculture, the backbone of Canadian progress. To this division the whole of the east transept is devoted. Vegetables, cereals, fruits, and woods from the isolated Anticosti, side by side with the remarkable products of the Canadian mainland, from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick to Ontario, the Northwest and British Columbia, vie with one another in friendly zeal to show the agricultural and industrial advancement of their one country. And here some special features deserve attention. Many of the Indians of Canada may be found as agricultural exhibitors under their own names—a striking and encouraging instance of the progress of civilization among several of the tribes. Then, again, it will be observed by those who make search, that with other exhibitors of cereals, vegetables and fruit, are settlers who but a few years since left this, their native land, to try their fortune on Canadian soil. Noticeable among these are some of Lady Cathcart's crofters, now successfully settled at Wapella, North-west territories. Surely no more potent factor could be desired in the promotion of desirable emigration. The fruit exhibits of the different provinces will also prove a feature of no ordinary interest to the British, and indeed European visitors to the court. They consist of about 1,000 jars of fruit preserved in their natural condition in antiseptic fluids. Such large collections of grapes, pears, apples, peaches, late-keeping winter apples in fresh condition, as well as many other classes, must unquestionably prove of great practical value in demonstrating the suitability of the climates of Canada to the cultivation of fruit of nearly all varieties.

THESE PRODUCTS OF FARM

and orchard all centre round a highly attractive trophy of large but proportionate dimensions, built up with a variety of agricultural exhibits which, under able grouping, combine to give a striking general effect. Glancing down the central gallery—in which the manufactures and industries of Canada are exemplified—we find a handsome pavilion for the reception of Canadian organs, pianos, and general musical implements, faced on each side by well-filled cases of textile fabrics. Exactly in the centre of the gallery is erected a trophy of the commercial woods of British Columbia, especially from the famed Burrard Inlet, all highly polished, and displayed to considerable effect. Following after this centre-piece come miscellaneous manufactures, and among them the furniture exhibits will claim special attention. The Antwerp collection was in its way one of the features of the Canadian court. Still more so will this be the case in South Kensington, where the display is in every way far more representative. The canoes of Canada have acquired a world-wide reputation, and nowhere is their growth to favor more marked than on the Thames and among English oarsmen. It is hoped that opportunity will arise for the creation of a canoe trophy. There can be no doubt that such a display would possess much of interest to many visitors.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

A weak mind is like a microscope, which magnifies small things but cannot receive great ones.

The darkest hour in the history of a young man is when he sits down to study how to get money without honestly earning it.

There is but little bad luck in this world, but there is a great deal of bad management.

One trouble makes us forget a thousand mercies.

Vice stings in pleasure, but virtue consoles in pain.

Man can not become perfect in a hundred years; but he can become corrupt in less than a day.

Nothing keeps a person from knowledge and wisdom like thinking he has both.

Fight your own battles—ask no favors. You will succeed a thousand times better than one who is always beseeching patronage.

Some people, like brooks, are always murmuring.

If you talk much beware of those who listen attentively.

He is happy whose circumstances suits his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to circumstances.

Obstinacy is the heroism of little minds.

A bad marriage is like an electric machine; it makes you dance, but you can't let go.

Sitting down on a hornet's nest is stimulating, but not nourishing.

A man may be so wrapped up in science that he forgets all things else; but he never fools with electricity and gunpowder more than once.

Kind words cost little; but they do more good than anything else.

The best way to look at a friend's faults is to shut your eyes.

Kindness, flavored with love, is the true principle for association.

Courage is always greatest when blended with meekness.

Mind your own business.

To Remove Chips from the Eye.

Those who are in engaged in mechanical operations run great risks of accident to the eye, and therefore a few hints in regard to this subject may be valuable to our readers. Minute particles of dust, sand, cinders, etc., are best removed by means of a camel hair brush or pencil, moistened, but not wet, and formed to a fine, smooth point. The brush will absorb the moisture of the eye and with it will take up the particle, provided the latter has not been driven into the eye ball. When the brush is not at hand, a thin strip of soft paper, rolled spirally so as to form a fine point, is the next best thing to use. The ragged chips and splinters which are separated during the processes of turning or chipping, often find their way into the eye, and are sometimes very difficult to remove. Magnets are of no use whatever if the chip is in any degree imbedded. In such a case, if the operator is gifted with a *steady hand* and *firm nerves*, the best instrument for removing the chip is a good sharp penknife, and is to be preferred. In simple cases let the patient stand up with his head firmly held against a door post, turn back the eyelids with the fingers, find the speck and by passing the knife gently but firmly over the ball as you would a razor in shaving, you may sweep it up. Where the chip is firmly imbedded in the eye, lay the patient on his back on a bench, turn the eyelids back and fix them by means of a key ring or a ring made specially out of a piece of stiff wire, then you will find yourself free to operate without danger of interference from the patient's winking. Iron splinters always have ragged edges, and can be caught on the fine, sharp edge of a knife and lifted out. Although the knife is the best instrument to use, it must be remembered that *no cutting* of the eye balls is to be permitted in *any* case except by an experienced oculist. Where the person who is operating is the least nervous or timid it will *not* do to use the knife. In this case, take some soft white silk waste and wind it round a splinter of wood so as to completely cover the end and form a little brush of looped threads. Tie it fast to the splinter. When such a brush is swept over that part of the eyeball in which the chip is imbedded, the latter will become entangled in the threads and be easily removed. A good magnifying glass is a good thing to have on such an occasion and is often handy for many other purposes about a shop.

The Horseback Cure.

There is a saying among the Russians that a man who is fond of his horse will not grow old early. The Arab and the Cossack are examples of the truth of the proverb. They generally live long, enjoy robust health, and have no use for liver pads and blue pills. That vigorous octogenarian, David Dudley Field, tells us that he attributes his remarkable vitality to the habit of horseback riding, and, if the truth were known, it would doubtless appear that our sturdiest old men are those who have been fond of the saddle. The taste for equestrian sports and exercise which has lately made such progress in Brooklyn is, therefore, a hopeful and healthful sign. It is not a mere freak of fashion, but a development in the direction of rational enjoyment and an assurance that the rising generation will be less of an indoor and more of an outdoor people. It means less headache hereafter, better appetites, stronger lungs, rosier cheeks brighter eyes, sounder sleep, happier spirits, and a total oblivion of that organ which, according to Sydney Smith, keeps men a good deal lower than the angels—the liver.

HOUSEHOLD.

Putting Up Things For Summer.

I have found the best way of putting away things for summer to be as follows: If you have not a regular camphor trunk—that is a chest made of camphor wood—take an ordinary trunk or chest that is well covered, so that it is perfectly tight, and put a layer of camphor gum in the bottom of it. Do up each article separately in a clean cloth, then do them up in newspapers, pasting the ends so they will be perfectly tight. What there is about printers' ink that moths dislike so it would be difficult to say, but there is something about it they don't approve of. I speak with a good deal of confidence on this matter, for I have treated furs of all kinds and woolen garments in this way for several years, and I have never had a moth get into a thing that was so protected.

Blankets I simply fold as large as possible to fit the trunk, avoiding more creases than is necessary, and lay them on the bottom of the trunk, without putting into papers, placing bits of camphor between each layer. If the trunk is not filled with the blankets, I put in the woolen underclothing, etc., then in another trunk the underclothes, cloaks, furs, hoods, and overcoats, these being done up in newspapers, a layer of camphor in the bottom of the trunk, and in the pockets of the coats and cloaks small pieces of the camphor gum.

For the removal of grease stains in such heavy fabrics as carpets, the most effectual methods, I think, will be to use absorbent materials, such as potter's clay, powdered soapstone, or buckwheat flour. Successive applications of one or the other of these will finally accomplish the desired result. The use of benzine, naphtha, turpentine, or other solvents is not to be recommended, as, owing to the thickness of the material, it will be next to impossible to prevent the solvent from spreading the grease over a large surface, leaving an ugly looking ring about the spot where it was applied.

Cold boiled rice may be utilized to make hot cakes for breakfast. To every two cups of rice add a quarter of a cup of flour, one egg, a tablespoonful of sugar and enough milk or water to make into a batter. Fry in hot drippings in small, round cakes and eat with maple syrup.

Before washing flannels, have the dust carefully beaten out of them in the open air. Then they are not scalded out in water muddy with their own dust. For that matter, a daily beating and brushing out of an upper story window should be the rule for all cloth skirts and all woolen dresses that are in daily wear.

An excellent dish for breakfast is made of six eggs and three tablespoonfuls of ham chopped very fine; beat in the eggs and, after melting a lump of butter in the frying-pan, drop the eggs into it and stir the ham in; the ham has of course, been cooked, either fried or boiled; season with pepper. This is a good way to use up pieces of meat that are left from dinner.

Choice Receipts.

Cheese Biscuits—Take as much cheese as you want for your biscuit, and with skim-milk mix it into a very stiff paste, after which roll it out to about the thickness of a penny, then cut into small pieces the size of a quarter-dollar, and rolling very thin, bake in a quick oven.

Steam Wheat Pudding—One cup of sugar, one cup sweet milk, two cups flour, two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of butter, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one teaspoonful of soda; one cup chopped raisins improves it. Steam one and a half hours. Serve with sauce.

Breakfast Rolls Without Soda—Two eggs, 1½ cupfuls sweet milk, a teaspoonful of salt, and flour enough to make a thick batter. These must be baked in an iron gem pan to be a success, and a quick oven is desirable.

Potato Chowder—Cut half a pound of salt pork into thin slices and fry slowly a light brown, and five large sliced onions. Let them color slightly. Put a layer of pared and sliced potatoes in a soup kettle, then a thin layer of pork and onions, season each layer with salt and pepper, and dredge with flour. When all the ingredients are used, cover with two quarts of water, let it come slowly to the boiling point, and cook forty minutes, or until the potatoes are done. About two quarts of potatoes will be needed. Any herbs, such as parsley or young celery tops, may be used also.

Cookies—One cup of butter, one of cream, three eggs, one-and-two-thirds cups of sugar, one teaspoonful of saleratus. Very rich and good.

Ginger Cakes for Breakfast—One cupful of New Orleans molasses, one of sugar, one of butter, two teaspoonfuls of soda. Put half a cup of hot water on the soda, pour this on the butter, mix soft, roll out, and cut like cookies. Bake in a quick oven. Use ginger to the taste.

One-Egg Cake—One egg, three-fourths cup of sweet milk, butter size of an egg, one cup of sugar, two and one-half of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor to the taste.

Photographing the Eyes of the Dead.

A Paris physician calls attention to an account of a recent attempt to observe in the retina of a murdered girl's eye the image of her unknown slayer. He said: "It's all nonsence to expect that this thing can be done. I have known of a dozen experiments, all of which failed from the very nature of the thing. All there is to it is this: The brilliant coat of the retina has a color due to what is known as visual purple, and this color is to some extent visible impressed by light. When in college we tried a careful experiment on a horse. We gave the animal atrophine and placed a negative of my own photograph over his eye. It was then kept in a dark room six hours. This was followed by exposing the retina to the picture in broad daylight for a few moments. The result consisted of three dark patches representing my chin, nose and forehead. It was an absolute failure as far as producing a recognizable likeness is concerned."

A young girl wants to know, "If it is true that kissing cures freckles." Wouldn't say, positively, but a simple receipt like this i worth trying. Call after business hours.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY 20, 1886

MARKDALE.

The history of our village has been an eventful one, and its moral reputation anything but desirable. Few places of its age and size have experienced so many serious and fatal tragedies, fires and other casualities. A marked change for the better has however set in, and while the enterprising and progressive characteristics of our leading business men, and constant and substantial growth and development of our village has won the confidence of capitalists and eulogies of travellers generally, we find that morally the place is fast gaining an enviable reputation. Our hotels—though there's more of them than is necessary—are kept orderly, and there is very little excessive drinking done by residents of our town.

The Sabbath day is, to all appearance, strictly observed; the Churches and Sabbath Schools are well attended, and enjoying prosperity and harmony amongst themselves as well as with each other. Our young people, which are the hope of our country, are above the average both in morals and intelligence, while our citizens generally are industrious, sociable and prosperous people. Under these favorable circumstances we cannot wonder that those seeking a desirable rural town in which to retire from farm life or other business occupations, should be favorably impressed with our village, and more than pleased after becoming residents and sharing the hospitalities of our people. Then we might go on to enumerate its other advantages, such as railway, being on the line of the greatest railway in the world, and only four hours run from Toronto, the greatest English city on the continent; its postal and telegraph facilities; its healthfulness, from natural causes, such as pure water, naturally drained soil; its educational advantages, &c., &c., all of which add to the importance of our village as it is, and its prospects in future.

NEW MAIL ROUTE.

While we in Markdale are well served with postal facilities, having two mails a day each way, we would not forget those who are not so fortunate, or in fact are very poorly accommodated. Walter's Falls for instance, a prosperous village twelve miles distant, with but two mails a week. This is an age of progress, and year by year the rural community are becoming more anxious to know the doings of the world, and to have the news prompt and direct from the press. We can see no valid reason why Walter's Falls may not have a tri-weekly mail from both Markdale and Meaford, thus serving a large number of ratepayers between those points. As it is, the mail is conveyed on Tuesday and Friday each week from Walter's Falls to Meaford and return, while it is forwarded from Markdale to Harkaway every Friday. Now Harkaway is only five miles from Walter's Falls, direct on the way, thus leaving a gap of only five miles to be supplied. It is 12 miles from Walter's Falls to Markdale and 14 to Meaford, so that the expense of forwarding the mail from Walter's Falls to Meaford and Markdale and return each alternate day, would not be increased very materially over what it is at the present time; for instance, a man at the Falls had the contract, leaving home for Meaford on Monday morning returning same day, and on Tuesday to Markdale and return same evening, and so on during the week, thus connecting with the mid-day mail both at Meaford and Markdale. Such a mail service would serve well, not only the people of Walter's Falls and vicinity, but also Harkaway, Strathnairn and all intervening points. What say Walter's Falls people to this scheme.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149, *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

THE CHEESE OUTLOOK.

We learn, through the medium of our exchanges and otherwise, that the establishment of cheese factories and manufacturing of cheese is steadily growing in this and surrounding counties.

The results of the past few years, being the infancy of the business in this district, has been, on the whole, satisfactory, not only in the increased profits from the dairy, but in decreasing the labor in connection with butter making.

We have no doubt the establishment of cheese factories through these northern counties will be the commencement of better times, as the soil, spring water and country generally is well adapted to this class of farming, and will have a decided tendency towards improving the fertility of the soil and at the same time exterminating Canada thistles and other noxious weeds.

We are glad to be able to note a decided advance this season in the cheese market, which opens firm at two cents higher than last year. This will almost cover cost of manufacturing, which is an important item. This, along with the early season, will be very encouraging to those in the business.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—Whereas various and malicious falsehoods have and are being circulated by James Henry and W. G. Glassford, calculated to mislead the public with regard to the breeding, &c., of our imported horse, *Lord Derby*, we deem it our duty to let the public at large know the real facts of the matter,

1st. Those parties have said Lord Derby is not a *sure* horse—not over 20 per cent. of his mares last year were in foal:—to this we would say 80 per cent. of his mares were in foal.

2nd. Those glib gentlemen have the cheek to tell the public we offered $2,300 for their horse, General Gordon, but we wanted six years to pay for him. To this second falsehood we would say we thought so little of him we never made an offer neither directly nor indirectly. We don't deal in half-bred stallions.

3rd. These persons state Lord Derby never took a first-prize until he came to this locality. In answer to this, Lord Derby never was beat in his class but once, taking first prize wherever he was shown.

4th. Now, as to the pedigree of General Gordon he is not nor can he be registered either in Clydesdale stud book nor in the Shire class, although every effort was made to get him registered, all efforts failed. You ask the reason. Why, the reason is simply this, he is not a pure bred horse; his sire was a half-breed, and of course he can't be anything else but a mongrel.

Now, as to Lord Derby's pedigree, he was the first registered Clydesdale stallion imported into Canada. He is registered in the Scotch stud book, also in the American and Canadian stud books, and is now registered in new Canadian herd book. Should any person have doubts about this matter, we would refer you to Henry Wade, Esq., Secretary of Canadian Herd Book and Agricultural and Arts Association, Toronto, from whom all information can be had of the merits and demerits of the aforesaid stallions. Mr. J. R. Trimble, of Markdale, has the documents in his possession which will convince the most skeptical that Lord Derby is a pure bred Clydesdale horse.

Now, Mr. Editor, we hope we have not trespassed too much on your valuable space, we simply wish to set ourselves right with the public and set at rest for ever those evil disposed persons whose sole aim and delight is to raise falsehoods about our horse and scatter them broadcast over the land. We unhesitatingly say Lord Derby is the best sire horse of his class stands in Canada today. We stood pledged to the farmers of this country (who have stood nobly by us) to replace Garfield with another and a better horse, which we have done to the best of our ability.

We are the public's
Obedient servants,
TRIMBLE & PICKELL.

MINERAL POISON.

Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor's Lung Compound, the modern and popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All mineral poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 2

MARVELOUS

One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold by A. Turner & Co. May

To the Editor of the Standard.

In last week's issue of the STANDARD there is an article purporting to give the facts in reference to the sad accident which occurred a few weeks ago, through which Master Alfred Moffat received a very severe injury. The following are the facts: On Good Friday John Boyd, Thos. Noble and myself went over to the foundry; I was carrying the rifle, but was not aware that it was broken. We went to get the trigger filed; when this was done we started from the foundry, and had no intention of shooting at anything then, but when we had gone out of the foundry into a shed adjoining, Alf. came behind and asked me to try the rifle, saying "shoot at a post" which was only a few yards distant. I said it was too dangerous as there were horses in the field opposite. I had no cartridges on my person, but got one from Thos. Noble, put it in, and fired upwards, Alfred standing at my right side, and as I fired the cartridge burst, and a part of the shell flying upwards, struck him, and thus the unfortunate circumstance occurred.

The above is correct, as is attested by

JOHNSON WILSON,

[Two other names were attached to the above but the parties have requested us not to publish them.—ED. S.]

THE latest remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc., is McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz., that it is the best. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 1

New and Renewed Subs.

A. Hill, Markdale, Jan. '87.
E. S. Mabee, " Jan. '87.
J. E. Marsh, " Jan. '87.
R. S. Rae, " Jan. '86.
E. Rooke, " Feb. '86.
Masson & Masson, Owen Sound, Jan. '86.
Dr. Oldham, Chatsworth, July '85.
A. McGill, " Jan. '87.
Mrs. Callander, " Jan. '87.
J. Duffey, " Sept '86.
R. McNally, " May '86.
John White, Strathnairn, Jan. '87.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

The Great Source of Consumption and many wasting forms of disease, is scrofula lurking in the system. The true specific for this condition is found in Burdock Blood Bitters; that medicine purfies the blood and builds up the enfeebled frame.

BIRTHS.

WILSON—In Providence Bay, Manitoulin, on the 1st May, the wife of Mr. Samuel Wilson, of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 75	to	0 80
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	30	to	30
Butter	14	to	16
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	20	to	25
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	4 00	to	4 75
Wool	17	to	18

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. BUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURE RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS.
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME BOARDS, DOMINOES, DICE, CHECKERS, BISCUITS, CANDIES, Sweet Meats

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE

ANNOUNCEMENT.

—:oxo:—

TO HAND A CONSIGNMENT OF

Ready - Made Clothing.

Cheap, Stylish and Nobby—in desirable Shades and Patterns.

Young men and others who wish an

ELEGANT & FASHIONABLE OUTFIT

Should see my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

BOOTS & SHOES

Of superior quality made to order. Repairing done expeditiously.

Stock Complete in all Departments, & Prices Right.

N. B.—The highest price for Butter and Eggs at the TORONTO HOUSE.

WM. BROWN.

MASON'S
CARRIAGE WORKS

is the best place in Grey to procure light or heavy Buggies or Wagon's.

A large stock of picked timber thoroughly seasoned, and the very best of mechanics to work it up, cannot fail to result in a prime lot of carriages.

All the leading improved styles to pick from

An early call respectfully solicited.

WM. MASON,
Opposite Revere Hotel,
MARKDALE



B. LAURANCE'S
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. Turner & Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,
MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in Town where they can be obtained.

SpectAcles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

NARROW ESCAPE.—On Wednesday evening last some of the young females of our village were out promenading, and pausing for a while at the oft frequented spot, the Boyne Water bridge, some of them stood leaning over the railing leading to the bridge, when it gave way, and Miss Mamie, daughter of Rev. W. Ayers, was precipitated backward and fell to the river below, a distance of about ten feet, but fortunately escaped with a bad fright and some slight bruises. A warning for the city fathers to look after broken sidewalks and all dangerous places on public streets.

Mr. Hayes has leased Mr. W. H. Flesher's factory and has opened out in the pump manufactory here now. As we had no one in that line in our village there was a good opening for a man in that business. We welcome Mr. Hayes and wish him success in his enterprise here.

Our pushing and enterprising W. D. Varty, brick maker, is now running a big gang of men in his brick yard, so that he may have ample brick made to supply all the wants of his numerous customers in his line this summer.

The Flesherton cheese factory has again commenced operations for another season under the charge of Chas. Stewart, Esq., who has proved himself, in the past seasons, to be a first-class cheese maker.

Mr. W. H. Colquett, implement agent in this place, was taken suddenly ill on Thursday last with inflammation of the lungs, and altho' under the treatment of Drs. Kerr and Christoe, at the time of writing this (Tuesday) morning, all hopes of his recovery have been abandoned.

Mr. Aikinhead and son of Toronto have been spending a few days in this locality fishing. They are the guests of J. W. Armstrong, Esq.

Mr. Madill, of Corbetton, preached in the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath last.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 312

The Torrens System.

(Canada Citizen.)

The annual meeting of Land Law Reform Association took place in Toronto a few days ago, and the time is therefore opportune for calling attention to what the society has accomplished. Its chief object is to get the Torrens system of transfer generally introduced in Canada so that in the case of all lands brought under its operation the registrar's certificate may be a certificate of absolute title. The assumption underlying the agitation is that it should be as easy to pass land from one person to another as it is to pass a horse or railway share and this assumption is not seriously disputed. There are, of course, obstacles to the general adoption of the system, but these will disappear through time and as the result of continued agitation. The majority of lawyers are opposed to it, for the present system of "searching" titles is a source of revenue to them. The present registrars are opposed to it, for their remuneration depends on the amount of "searching" of titles, and the "searching" would rapidly disappear under the Torrens system. Then the process of quieting the titles of land before it is brought under the system has been an expensive one. And lastly, no one thinks of making the change unless he is selling or buying.

It would be a great boon to the owners of lands if all lots hereafter patented in any of the Provinces were placed at once under the Torrens system. This would prevent the present confused system from spreading, and afford a large number of examples to illustrate the simplicity and economy of the method. Steps have been taken to secure so desirable an arrangement in the Northwest Territory and Manitoba, and similar steps will probably be taken at no distant day in Ontario. Meanwhile, in this province the Torrens system is confined to the Co. of York and the city of Toronto, and it is to be hoped that the number availing themselves of the security it affords will rapidly increase.

We are pleased to learn that A. Turner & Co our enterprising druggists have received the agency for the truly celebrated West's Pain King, a certain cure for all bowel difficulties, colic, cholera morbus and cholera. Only 25 cts.

May 20.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

KNITTING.

MRS. CRAWFORD has opened a Custom Knitting Factory in Markdale, and is now prepared to do all sizes and shapes of stockings and socks, in wool or cotton on short notice, and at reasonable charges. A trial respectfully solicited. Factory opposite the STANDARD office. 295-8

STEEL ROAD SCRAPER.



I beg to call the attention of Municipal Councils and others to my new Solid Steel Road Scraper—One Solid Plate of Steel Pressed into Shape. The weak point with steel bottom scrapers has been overcome in this case by putting on Steel Shoes which protect the bottom, so that there is no more wear on it than on any other part. The Scraper combines Lightness with Strength, and Handiness with Durability, and will scrape any ordinary ground without ploughing. They gave good satisfaction to all who used them last Season.

A Sample sent Free of Freight wherever desired. Send for Prices to

ANDREW McGILL,
Chatsworth Foundry,
294-300 Chatsworth, Ont.

TO RENT.

A single shop next door to Turner & Co's Drug Store. Also a farm 8 miles from Markdale with 50 acres cleared, will be leased for one or more years. Apply to

A. TURNER & Co.,
194-8 Markdale.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Whereas it is expedient to have a Special Meeting in this vicinity, for the better organization of the Liberal Conservative Party. All persons interested are cordially requested to attend at Revere Hotel, Markdale, on Thursday evening, May 27th, at 7:30 o'clock. Don't stay away, every Conservative is invited without distinction.

JAMES ALLAN,
Secretary.
South Grey Association.

THEY ALL SAY IT!

Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



—UNDERTAKING.—

Having received a stock of undertaking goods, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse for hire in connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
MARKDALE.

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

The Court of Revision for the Township of Glenelg, will hold its first sitting for the current year at the Town Hall on

SATURDAY, 29TH MAY, 1886.

at 10 o'clock a. m. The Council will meet for general business at 2 o'clock p. m. the same day.

J. S. BLACK,
Township Clerk.

Glenelg, 13th May, 1886. 296-98

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.



MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMEROIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR. [OVER

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

TO

Farmers & Stock Owners

—GO TO—

R. L. Stephen

—FOR—

THE EMPIRE HORSE AND FOOD CONDIMENT,

The Original Thorley Food.

During the season of exceptionally hard work, too much cannot be said in reference to keeping the working animal in proper condition. To meet the increase demand made upon them the spring work often leaves the stock run down, and they have scarcely time to recover before the harvest is full upon them; therefore if you want to get your animal quickly into condition use the Empire Food Condiment.

Condition Powder,
Condition Powder,

The Derby Condition Powder, the best stock blood purifier in the market at

The New Drug Store.

OIL CAKE,
OIL CAKE,

always on hand.

A full line of Patent Medicines

kept by

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

282 ARCH. BOYD.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.,

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction,

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

CARSON'S
Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 **MARKDALE.**

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26, con. 7, St. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,
190-98 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

HEALTH.

Baldness.

The cause of the falling out of the hair is not fully understood. In most cases it is doubtless due to some failure in the nutrition of the hair follicles. In the aged it connects with the feebleness that characterizes the functions of the skin generally. Heredity has much to do with it, as it has with all the bodily functions and organs. Individuals in some families become bald early in life from generation to generation. Coarse hair seems to have more vigor than fine.

It is well known that violent emotions sometimes suddenly blanch the hair, the cerebral nerve (the tropic centre, so called), which controls the nourishment of the hair, being affected by the shock. Fright has caused a rapid and almost immediate falling off of the hair.

Cases are on record of persons apparently in vigorous health whose heads, faces and bodies have become absolutely bare. There was no appreciable cause. The fault was doubtless at the nutritive centre in the brain, but what it was, no one can certainly say.

When the head is scurfy, there is often a connection between this condition and baldness. It is found that the scurf mixed with vaseline and applied to the hair of an animal causes a baldness on the part. In such cases the cause is probably a microscopic vegetable parasite. Two persons should never use the same hair-brush. There is little doubt that barbers have thus communicated baldness from one patron to another.

There is a form of baldness in which the hair suddenly begins to fall out in a small round spot, which gradually increases in area, the hair near the edge of the circle being brittle, and more or less broken. This has been proved to be due to vegetable organisms, which the microscope has detected within the hair-tubes.

It is probable that coverings which heat the head may result in loss of hair. But the effect is doubtless due to subsequent chilling of the surface, just as a severe cold or inflammatory rheumatism may result from sudden cooling of the heated body. The main remedy against premature baldness is the application of mild stimulating washes and tonics.

Notes.

A little girl in Watertown, N. Y., who was dying of scarlet fever, desired to send a kiss to a little playmate in another town. She kissed the letter, which was sent by mail to the little friend, who wholly unaware of the danger incurred, kissed the letter as a message from her dead friend. In a few days she herself died from scarlet fever contracted by means of this kiss.

Dr. Hand reports an epidemic of goitre among the inmates of the Minnesota State Reform School. Forty-four out of one hundred and forty were suffering at the time of the doctor's observation. It was thought that the origin of the trouble lay in the flour from which the bread was made. The usual treatment with a change in the flour was speedily followed by a cure of most of the cases.

CHEST APPLICATION.—In bronchitis and pneumonic affections the breathing is much relieved, and the congestion of the mucous membrane lessened, by bathing the chest with goose oil, slightly warmed, and then applying some old shirting or other material, saturated with the oil, to the whole thoracic surface. Often the addition of turpentine in the proportion of ¼ to the goose oil will greatly enhance the value of the application.

A small piece of resin dipped in water, which is placed in a vessel on a stove, will add a peculiar property to the atmosphere of the room, which will give great relief to persons with a cough. The heat of the water is sufficient to throw off the aroma of the resin, and gives the same relief that is afforded by a combustion of resin. It is preferable to combustion, because the evaporation is more durable. The same resin may be used for weeks.

DR. R. H. FOX states that in a severe case of rheumatism in which salicylate of sodium, potassium, quinine, colchicum and liniments had all failed to relieve the fever and pain, the relief was immediate after sponging with cold water and quickly drying the skin afterward. Although this is no new treatment, it is one which requires some courage to practice, and yet may be well adapted to certain severe cases in which the salicylic remedies are ineffectual.

Again we call your attention to the inestimable value of teaching children and other young people to fill their lungs as full as they can by determined and persistent efforts, and to exercise the chest and back muscles by manœuvres of the arms, such as thrusting them outward, upward, overhead, downward, etc. The method of treatment is a positive cure for consumption in its incipient stages. It is a cure for nervous diseases, dyspepsia, wakefulness, etc.

A CURE FOR FELONS.—As soon as discovered take some spirits of turpentine in a cup, dip the finger in it, and then hold the hand near a hot fire till dry; then dip in it again and repeat for fifteen minutes or until the pain ceases. The next day pare off the thick skin with a sharp knife and you will find something like a honeycomb filled with clear water, open the cells and the felon is gone. This remedy must be used at once when the felon is discovered or it will not avail.

In carrying children in the arms care should be taken not to carry them habitually on the same side, as this tends to make them one-sided, a condition that may be frequently observed in all the children of a mother who can nurse only from one breast. Not only the bodies but the heads and faces of a whole family can sometimes be drawn over to one side. The only remedy is to change the position frequently, a very difficult thing for such mothers to do, but something that good-will and attention can accomplish.

Mrs Mimosa—"Now, Johnnie, go and kiss your little sweetheart and make up." Johnnie—"No'm I won't." Mrs. Mimosa—"Go and tell her how much you love her and how sorry you are." Johnnie—"Guess not. Pa says he got into a breach of promise case by tellin' a girl that, and had to marry the old thing. I ain't runnin' no risks, I ain't."

A Money Making Sewing Machine Agent.

The New York Star reports an interview with a drummer, who furnished some information as to the way in which the members of the craft can sometimes make a good living very easily:

"When I first met Jack he was always flush. In fact he is now, but he is manager. Jack was at work then for a sewing machine house, and had charge of the city trade. He used to ask me often to dine with him, and I noticed he never paid for what he got. We seldom ate twice at the same place, and I began to think his credit was monumental. 'Next time we go to Craft's to dine let's take all the boys in the office with us,' said Jack, as we left a well-known restaurant one day. 'I don't like the place at all, and I'm anxious to eat up what he owes me.' 'Then he owes you money,' said I, to draw Jack out. 'Yes, they all owe me more than I'll ever get. I might quit work now and board around from place to place for two years and not eat the accounts up. You see, I once put an advertisement in a Sunday paper, which read something like this:

"'First-class board wanted for a first-class sewing-machine, direct from the factory. References required.'"

"'Well, I got over seventy-five answers. I was given the best of references—bankers, preachers and doctors. Most of the letters were from boarding-house keepers and restaurateurs. They were from all parts of the city. As manager of the city trade I could sell a city machine as a sample at the wholesale price. But I didn't do that. I picked out twenty good restaurants and boarding houses, and bought twenty machines on my own account on four months' time. The wholesale price of each machine was $19 and the retail price $55. Of course I paid $19 each, and sold them at the retail price. At each of the twenty places I told them if they wanted a brand new machine I would let them have one direct from the office for $20 cash, and would take the balance out in board. They jumped at it, especially as the machine was one of the best made, and I promised to take it back if not satisfactory. Near three restaurants I got a suit of rooms on the machine account. In less than two days I had delivered the twenty machines, had $400 cash in my pocket, with four months in which to pay for the goods. I had $700 to take out in board and lodging in various parts of the city, and, as I say, I got tired of eating up my profits on the scheme. The $700 was all profit and also $1 on each machine. Why, I worked the same plan on the tailors—they wanted sewing machines. I could sell a tailor a heavy manufacturing machine for $60 which cost me $30—and what an elegant suit of clothes I got for that $30.'"

Where the East Wind Comes From.

In the winter the sun is vertical to the south of the equator, and the southern hemisphere is being heated, which causes the air to expand, and it is gently flowing off in the upper stratum of the atmosphere into the northern hemisphere, and by this means the accumulation of air becomes very marked, especially over Russia and Northern Europe, where the cold is intense and the air consequently denser. The exceptional height to which the barometer commonly rises in winter and in early spring amply proves what might otherwise appear theoretical. As soon as the more southern portions of the northern hemisphere become heated, air ascends, and an indraft or general flow of air sets in from the north to supply its place. The east wind, which is indeed air from the northward deflected to the east by the earth's rotation, has blown for the most part overland before it reaches the British Islands, and, although cold, it is at every stage of its progress towards the south becoming relatively warmer by sheer contact with the earth, of a somewhat higher temperature, on which it is impinging, and the air is thus constantly becoming capable of holding more moisture by its well-known physical properties; but owing to the low temperature at which it started, and the consequently small amount of moisture which it could possibly hold in solution in the form of vapour, it is ever ready to lick up more moisture in whatever shape or form available. It is this dryness, coupled with a certain degree of cold, which renders the east wind so intensely disagreeable and unhealthy in its effects, since it saps the moisture from our bodies, and tends to warm itself by conduction, and robs the human frame of a large amount of animal heat, and thus levies a severe tax on the constitutions of all exposed to it. It is seldom in this country that an east wind is accompanied by damp weather, although occasionally it does so happen; but, whether dry or moist, it is unmistakably disagreeable and notoriously unhealthy. The greater the dryness of the air the greater the energy with which the human body exhales from every pore of the skin, and more especially from the lungs and the more delicate parts of the mucous membrane.—*London Standard.*

SAVED BY A DREAM.

The Mysterious Stranger and the Fallen Tree.

While so-called superstition is ridiculed by all intelligent people at the present day, it is nevertheless a fact that nine people out of ten have more or less superstition in their natures, and give rein to it. Dreams are supposed by the masses to have just as much significance as a hundred years ago, and Friday is considered the unlucky day of the week the same as when sailors refused to leave port on that day. There is, however, say what you will, something in dreams, visions, warnings, and the like which now and then startles candid and intelligent minds.

A few years ago a man named Bronson, who was an agent for a big seed house, was travelling through Ontario making collections for his house. He had to visit many towns off the railroads, and in such cases he secured a horse and buggy or rode horseback. One night after he had finished his business in a certain town he made ready for a horseback trip of fifteen or twenty miles the next day. Upon retiring to his room for the night he sat down to smoke a cigar. He was neither overtired nor sleepy, but after smoking a few minutes he had what he termed a vision. He was riding over the country on horseback when at a junction of the roads he was joined by a stranger. He saw this man as plainly as one can see another in broad daylight, noting the color of hair and eyes, and taking particular notice of the fact that the horse, which was gray in color, had a "y" branded on its left shoulder.

The two rode along together for a mile or more, and then came to a spot where a tree had blown down and fallen across the narrow highway. They turned into the woods to pass the spot, he in advance, when he saw the stranger pull a pistol and fire at his back. He felt the bullet tear into him, reeled, and fell from his horse, and was conscious when the assassin robbed him and drew his body further into the woods. He seemed to see all this, and yet at the same time knew he was dead. His corpse was rolled into a hollow and covered with brush, and then the murderer went away and left him alone. In making an effort to throw off the brush the dead man came to life; that is, the agent threw off the spell and awoke himself. His cigar had gone out, and as near as he could calculate he had been unconscious, as you might call it, for about fifteen minutes. He was deeply agitated, and it was some time before he could convince himself that he had not suffered any injury. By and by he went to bed and slept soundly, and next morning the remembrance of what had happened in his vision had almost faded from his mind.

Luckily for Bronson, he made some inquiries at the livery stable as he went for his horse, and he was told that it was a lonely road, and that it would be prudent to go armed. But for this he would have left his revolver in his trunk at the hotel. He set out on his journey in good spirits, and found the road so romantic, and met horsemen going to town so often that he reached the junction of the roads without having given a portion of the night to the vision. Then every circumstance was suddenly recalled in the most vivid manner. He was joined there by a stranger on a grey horse, and man and beast tallied exactly with those in the vision. The man did not, however have the look or bearing of an evil-minded person. On the contrary, he seemed to be in a jolly mood, and he saluted Bronson as frankly as an honest stranger would have done. He had no weapons in sight, and he soon explained that he was going to the village to which Bronson was bound on business connected with the law.

The agent could not help but feel astonished and startled at the curious coincidence, but the stranger was so talkative and friendly that there was no possible excuse to suspect him. Indeed, as if to prove to his companion that he meditated no evil, he kept a little in advance for the next half hour. Bronson's distrust had entirely vanished when a turn in the road brought an obstruction to view. There was a fallen tree across the highway! This proof that every point and circumstance in the vision was being unrolled before his eyes gave the agent a great shock. He was behind the stranger, and he pulled his revolver and dropped his hand beside the horse to conceal it.

"Well, well!" said the man as he pulled up his horse. "The tree must have toppled over this morning. We'll have to pass around it to the right."

Bronson was on the right. The woods were clear of underbrush, and naturally enough he should have been the first to leave the road. But he waited.

"Go ahead, friend," said the stranger, and as if the words had been addressed to the horse, the animal which the agent bestrode started up.

Bronson was scarcely out of the road before he turned in his saddle. The stranger had a pistol in his right hand! What followed could not be clearly related. Bronson slid from the saddle as a bullet whizzed past him, and a second later returned the fire. Three or four shots were rapidly exchanged, and then the would-be murderer, uttering a yell to show that he had been hit, wheeled his horse to gallop off. He had not gone ten rods when the beast fell under him, and he kicked his feet from the stirrups and sprang into the woods and was out of sight in a moment. The horse had received a bullet in the throat and was dead in a few minutes.

As a matter of course Bronson put the case in the hands of the proper officials, but the horse could neither be identified nor the man overhauled. It was agreed that he was an entire stranger in that locality, and that, while he did not know Bronson nor the business he was engaged in, he was ready to commit a cold blooded murder, and take his chances of finding a fat wallet to repay him.



ROMAINE VISITE.

A becoming wrap is made in black Ottoman silk, lined with bronze and red striped satin, and trimmed with jet ornaments. The straw bonnet is composed of Tuscan and Neapolitan braid plaited and arranged over a frame, and is completed with a stylish arrangement of Barcelona lace, black velvet, small red flowers, and fancy grasses. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large. Price, twenty-five cents each.

A Melancholy Wedding.

At the Novgorod prison chapel (says the Russian Peterburgskia Gazette) a couple was recently married. A young fellow of the name of Zamizki, who had been sentenced to a term of imprisonment for fourteen years and six months with hard labour, married a young girl who was the daughter of a soldier, Yefremoff, and had only been released from the Novgorod prison at the beginning of the present year. Zamizki had told his brother of his intention to marry, but the latter thought the prisoner insane, deeming it impossible that any woman could be persuaded to marry a convict. He was, however, convinced of the truth by the prison administration consenting to the marriage. On the wedding-day the warder appeared in the prisoner's cell, his chains were removed he was dressed in a black suit, and taken to chapel, where the bride appeared with the bridegroom's brother, dressed in a white bridal dress and veil. At two o'clock the ceremony was begun, several prisoners assisting. One hour the newly-married pair were allowed to spend together in their cell, the warder drinking their health and then retiring to leave them with a steaming tenurn and a sentinel at the door. During the whole of the time the husband tried to persuade his wife to go with him to the convict colony to which he will shortly be despatched. At the expiration of the hour the warder reappeared, the convict doffed his wedding garments for his prison gear, and the wife went silently away, accompanied by her husband's brother.

Romantic Story.

A romantic story comes from the province of Limburg, on the Dutch frontier. The owner of a large manufactory who had married young and was left a widower had an only daughter to whom all the most desirable young men in the neighbourhood were paying attention. Her father noticed that she treated them all with indifference, and showed a marked preference for a young clerk of his, an orphan, with no means but his salary. As he had always given the greatest satisfaction in the performance of his duties, and was exceedingly well conducted, the father, persuaded that he would never venture to raise his eyes to his daughter, who evidently was sincerely attached to him, made up his mind to broach the matter to him. What was his surprise when the young clerk, after much hesitation, told him he would be only too happy to regard the young lady as a sister; but he could not marry her, because he was not a man, but a young woman in disguise—a disguise she had adopted when left an orphan, in order to get a more lucrative situation! The conclusion of the story is that instead of marrying the daughter, she is now the wife of the father.

A Prince Who is a Popular Oculist.

Hundreds of patients suffering from eye disease continue to come to Meran to seek help from the famous eye physician, Prince Carl Theodor of Bavaria. Every day he receives for three or four hours, when anybody may call who suffers from eye disease. He examines and prescribes free of charge for all, and gives the poor besides medicines, eyeglasses, bandages, &c.

For patients who require a longer cure the Prince has erected an establishment for clinical treatment, where those who come are cared for and treated free of charge. At all great operations, which he performs twice a week, he is assisted by his spouse, born Princess of Portugal. At a recent operation, for example, she held the patient's head for three hours, although the blood from the operation saturated her clothing.

An Improper Story.

BY BURNETTE.

It ain't jest the story, parson, to tell in a crowd
like this,
Weth the virtuous matron a frownin', an' the
in' the giggilin' miss,
An' the good old deacon a noddin' in time with
his patient snores,
An' the shocked sleet of the Capitol, flashin'
away through the doors.

But then, it's a story that happened, an' every
word of it's true,
An' sometimes we can't help talkin' of things
thet we sometimes do.
An' though good society coldly shuns its doors
onto "Teamster Jim,"
I'm thinkin' ther's lots worse people ther's
known than him.

I mind the day he was married, an' I danced at
the weddin', too;
An' I kissed the bride, sweet Maggie—daughter
of Ben McGrew.
I mind how they sat up housekeepin', so
young, poor, happy fools,
When Jim's only stock was a heavy trade in
four Kaintucky mules.

Well, they lived alone contented, with their
little joys and cares,
An' every year a baby come, an' twice they
came in pairs;
Till the house was full of children, with their
shoutin' and playin' and squalls,
An' their sin'in' an' laughin' and cryin' made
Bedlam within its walls.

An' Jim, he seemed to like it, an' he spent
his evenings at home.
He said it was full of music an' light, an' peace
from pit to dome.
He joined the church, an' he used to pray that
his heart might be kept from sin—
The stumblin'est prayin'—but heads and hearts
used to bow when he'd begin.

So, they lived along in that way, the married
day to day,
With plenty of time for drivin' work, an' a little
time for play.
An' growin' around 'em the sweetest girls and
the liveliest, manliest boys,
Till the old gray heads of the two old folks was
crowned with the homliest joys.

Eh? Come to my story? Well, that's all. They
livin' jest like I said.
Only two of the girls is married, an' one of the
boys is dead.
An' they're honest, an' decent an' happy, an'
the very best Christians, I know,
Though I reckon in brilliant company they'd
voted a little slow.

Oh, you're pressed for time—excuse you! I'm
I'm sorry I kept you so long;
Good-bye. Now me looked kind o' bored, but
an' I reckon that I was wrong
To tell such a commonplace story of two
commonplace lives,
But we can't all git drunk an' gamble an'
an' run off with other men's wives.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Sunlight has been put to an odd use in Russia. Falling on a small shaft the rays cause an upward draught of air which sets a fan in motion, and that, in turn, starts machinery that winds a clock.

The electric-lighting dynamo at Lincoln's Inn Dining Hall and Library, London, is driven at a rate of not less than 12,000 revolutions a minute by a Parson's high-speed engine. It is claimed that this is the first motor that has ever been made to work at the actual velocity of the steam as it escapes from the boiler.

The *Popular Science News* asserts that the average length of life is constantly increasing, and the time may yet come when persons one hundred years old will excite no more curiosity than one of eighty years at the present time.

The invention of the type-writer dates as far back as 1714, when one Henry Mill obtained in England a patent for a device that "writes in printed characters, one after time and one after another." But it was not until 1867 that it was improved so as to work satisfactorily.

Attention has lately been called to the races of men that must soon become extinct. At the present rate of decrease, the Maori of New Zealand—now reduced, to less than 45,000 from 100,000 in Captain Cook's time—must have disappeared by the year 2000. The Laplanders are estimated not to exceed 30,000 in number, and are gradually becoming fewer.

Prof. Josef Korosi, the statistician, finds that the rich class average fifty-two years of life, the middle class average forty-two years one and one-tenth months of life, and the poor class average forty-one years seven months of life. From this it is evident that the possession of wealth and the means of exemption from privation lengthens the average life nearly ten years.

Dr. Bond states that for adults the most important elements of milk are its albuminoids and salts, which contain the nitrogen and phosphates. These elements are present in just as large a proportion in skim milk and butter milk as they are in whole milk. Whole milk is, however, the best food for the young, who often need the abundance of fatty matter in an easily assimilable form.

A curious needle is in possession of Queen Victoria. It was made at the celebrated needle manufactory at Redditch, and represents the column of Trajan in miniature. This well known Roman column is sculptured with numerous scenes in sculpture, which immortalize Trajan's heroic actions in war. On this diminutive needle scenes in the life of Queen Victoria are represented in relief, but so finely cut and so small that it requires a magnifying glass to see them.

A nice way to serve eggs with broiled ham is to butter some patty tins, sprinkle them scientiously with fine crumbs of bread, break an egg into a saucer, and then, without disturbing the yolk, pour it into the tin. Put the tins into a hot dripping-pan and let them stand in the oven until the white is cooked. Then after putting the thin pieces of broiled ham upon a hot platter, take the eggs from the oven and turn out on the ham. It is not necessary to close the oven door while the eggs are in it, and indeed it is better not to do so.

An efficient method of disinfecting sink and other waste pipes is to fill a two-pint bottle with a solution of copperas, two ounces of copperas to a quart of water—fitting a perforated cork to the bottle, with a small glass tube thrust through the hole in the cork, invert the bottle over the opening of the waste pipes, letting the contents run into it. Other germicides may be used, but copperas is best for general purposes, since it is cheap and not poisonous. If this plan were universally adopted in cities the danger of potential disease would be greatly lessened, if not entirely sterilized and rendered harmless in the incubative state.

Say an Encouraging Word.

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH,

Say an encouraging word to the weary,
The to whom life seems all darksome and dreary,
One kindly sentence their sad hearts may lighten,
One smile of love their existence may brighten.

Say an encouraging word to the erring,
The hunted, hunted down, crushed and despairing,
Even when vice his worst form is revealing,
One word in season may wake better feeling.

Say an encouraging word to the toiler;
Poverty threatens him—help him to foil her—
When his heart sinks at the dark prospects near him,
One loving sentence may strengthen and cheer him.

Say an encouraging word to the weeper
Mourning a lost one—what grief can be deeper?
When the full heart is with agony aching,
One loving sentence may keep it from breaking.

Say an encouraging word to all classes,
Such heart-lightner that nothing surpasses;
Oh, 'tis so easy and pleasant to use it,
And when 'tis so easy enough to refuse it?

A Young Sailor's Story.

Three years ago I shipped on board the [illegible], Captain Phillips. Our voyage was to Hilo, Sandwich Islands, and back to Puget Sound, whence we sailed. The captain, officers and crew were, when I joined, all Americans and West Indiamen; but as another hand was wanted besides myself, I persuaded Jack Chester, an Englishman with whom I had become friendly to fill the vacancy. Jack was a fine looking fellow, a jovial companion, and had lots of information, which he know how to use; although he dressed and looked like a sailor, he had not been long on board ship before it became plain that he had not been brought up a salt.

Our captain was a Tartar and no mistake; but as he had the eye of a hawk, no fault committed by man or boy escaped him. This was especially unfortunate for my Englishmate. He had shipped on able-seaman's wages; but his deficiencies were so many and glaring, that our captain, who seemed to watch his movements more carefully than those of the rest of the crew, often inflicted upon him punishments painful to witness. I had a strong attachment for Chester, and stood his friend whenever I could, by taking some of his duties along with my own; but I was not always at hand to help him, so he fell oftener than otherwise beneath the captain's displeasure.

One night, when I was at the wheel, the wind blew into a gale. The captain came on deck and set all hands to reef the topsails. The men were manning the halyards to hoist away, when poor Chester, instead of letting go the reef tackle, let go the weather fore topsail brace, and away went the yard fore and aft. By luffing up smartly, however, we managed to get it checked without carrying anything away. But Captain Phillips, frothing at the mouth, swore he would tan the foolish lubber's hide who had done so clumsy a thing. Saying which, he rushed at Chester with a piece of ratline, with he brought down upon his neck and shoulders, giving them a fearful cut. He was in the act of raising it again, all hands looking on in silence, when a voice from aloft roared out, "Hold your hand!"

The voice was wonderfully loud and clear, seemingly coming from the maintop. The captain fell back, and looking up cried, in great rage: "Aloft there!"

"Hallo!" was the answer back.

"Come down upon the deck," was the captain's imperious order.

"Come up here and see how you will like it," was the contemptuous response.

"Come down, I say, upon the deck," roared the captain.

"Come up and fetch me," returned the voice from aloft.

"Who is up there, Mr. Rassom?" cried the captain appealing to the first officer.

"No one, sir," was the reply, "as far as I can see. All seem present on deck."

The captain's rage was now terrible to witness. "All *seem* present, Mr. Rassom? What do you mean by that, sir? I ask you again, who is up there?"

"No one known to me, sir," returned the mate, "All *are* present. All are on deck, all right."

Such was the case. But the second mate, without awaiting orders, sprang up the rigging and looked over the top-rim, then made the circuit of it, looking all round the masthead, and then reported himself alone.

"Then the ship must be haunted!" cried the chief mate.

The captain hereupon dropped the rope which he had held in his hand and went below. It was evident that he was strangely affected by what had occurred. And so the fellow-countryman escaped further punishment that night.

Set in a few days our skipper had forgotten his fears, and looking out for another object upon whom to vent his spleen, I had the ill-fortune to feel his wrath. He ordered me to make a knot in the end of an old frayed rope to be used for a lashing. In a little while I returned, saying that I had made the best job I could of a rope which was quite fagged out.

"Well," said he, "if that's your best, you are as much of a lubber as your friend Chester. But I'll dock you both to ordinary seaman's wages." I tried to show him that the rope was too much worn to make a neat piece of work of it. "Indeed," I said, "it is badly fagged."

"Fagged is it?" cried he scornfully; "then I'll finish it over your lubberly back."

"No you won't," roared out a voice from behind the long boat. The captain rushed in the direction of the sound, but he failed to discover the speaker.

"Who was that? he cried in a storm of wrath, adding: "Let me know who it is, and I'll thrash him within an inch of his life."

"Will you? hah! hah! hah!" was the mocking reply, dropping seemingly from the maintop.

It was broad daylight when this took place, so everyone could see that there was no one up there. I was as much startled and mystified by the occurrence as was the captain; but neither he nor I, nor any of the crew to whom he appealed, could throw any light thereon. But, whoever or whatever uttered the words, my purpose was served, as was Chester's on a previous occasion. The fact that Captain went below filled more with fear than rage, throwing behind him, as he stepped upon the cabin ladder, the rope's end which had so vexed him.

Sailors in general are superstitious beings. Whatever cannot be easily made out or accounted for on natural principles is laid to the account of the supernatural. Our captain was no better in this respect than his crew, for he was as illiterate as they except in the matter of navigation and as rough and untutored. He evidently believed that his ship was haunted, and that a spirit from the vasty deep had a mind to torment him by its interferences. On retiring to rest, at the end of his evening's watch, his slumbers were aroused by a loud and fearful cry which seemed to enter the cabin by the side-light which was left open for ventilation. The cry was heard by the second officer, who was on the quarter-deck, and by Chester who was at the wheel; neither of whom could throw light upon the incident to the captain, who had rushed on to the deck in a state of terror, and demanded in vain for the production of the offender.

From that day it was clear to us all that Captain Phillips was tormented by apprehensions of coming disaster. An idea was fixed in his mind that his ship was visited by a spirit from the invisible world, who preferred to make itself heard rather than seen. And this idea was strengthened by the fact that when he was on deck, and became angry at the conduct of any of the men; especially when his anger was made manifest in oaths and blows; the unseen but ever-vigilant visitor from afar would—perched apparently on the top of the main-mast—utter the insolent laugh or the dolorous warning. On these occasions the poor man would rush off to his cabin, with blanched cheek and tottering limb, and there abide until the gale in his moral sensibilities should subside. That it was angry with no one else but the captain was clear, from the fact that it never took any notice of the conduct of any other person. The mate or the boatswain might act as they liked, or the men jibe and chaff each other; no matter—the voice was not heard—neither laugh nor moan fell upon our ears. But most of those who lived in the forecastle were far from being happy, many of them shared the fears of the skipper; and I saw they would much rather have braved his wrath than be tormented as they were by the "voices of the night" or the "day." Myself and Chester were exceptions. What his opinions were he would not say: he met all my questions by adroit evasions. As for myself, I had no explanation to give, neither had I any fear, for I ate, slept and worked as well as before.

Thus matters went on until we were within two days' sail of the Islands. All the while our poor captain had been kept from tyranny by his fears of the voice; but now, exasperated by some fault in seamanship on the part of Chester, and being the worse for liquor, he hurled a belaying pin at him, which struck him on the head. Clapping both hands thereon, with a yell he rushed into the forecastle. It was evident the skipper expected to hear the voice, for he looked nervously aloft; but when all was silent in that direction, his courage returned, and he desired the second officer to call Chester back to the deck. Getting no answer to his call, the mate went below, when he found the poor fellow delirious. Returning to the deck, he reported him to be in a dangerous condition.

This filled the captain with fear. He ordered that every attention should be paid him, which was done. That night it became necessary to have all hands on deck to reef, and while we were on the yards an awful cry, like that of a maniac, arose from the bows of the vessel, and next moment several of us saw a human form on the rail near the fore-swifter, and then a loud splash was heard in the water under our lee.

The captain and chief officers who were on deck rushed to the side. A hat was seen for a moment bobbing on the crest of a wave; the maniacal scream was repeated, when Captain Phillips, himself uttering a cry, fell senseless on the deck. The mate then hailed us who were on the topsail yard—"Come down from aloft! clear away the small boat!" We thought he was as near beside himself as was the captain: and so he was for the moment, for by the time we had gained the deck he was ready to countermand the order. Everything was awful beyond expression, the wind and the water were raging wild; it was impossible for a small boat to live in so rough a sea; so, making a virtue of necessity, the search for the poor maddened fellow was abandoned, amid vows of vengeance against the captain and tears for our lost messmate.

Forty-eight hours after this we entered the port of Hilo. A vast change had come over the crew. The captain, knowing their peculiarities, had supplied them with money and copious libations of whiskey; so, instead of reporting him to the Consul, as they had declared they would, they were ready to shout his praises all day long. In this, however, I did not agree; but unable to bring the tyrant to justice single-handed, I resolved to quit the *Niger*.

I did so. After hiding in the woods several days, I was caught and brought back to the ship. As my adventures as a fugitive are not essential to the unfolding of my story, I pass them by, and take up the thread of my narrative.

We set sail on our return voyage. Captain Phillips was an altered man. He abstained from spirits, he controlled his temper, and this, with the addition of a fine steady breeze, made our lives on board happy. But, alas! we were doomed to a sad ending-up of the voyage. Keeping too near the land, and a squall laying hold on the ship, we were driven on a lee-shore. It was just after midnight when we struck, and the darkness was terrible. The shock aroused me from my slumbers, and leaping out of my hammock, I ran on deck. I cried out to my shipmates, but got no answer. It was not possible to reach the after part of the vessel where the life-belts were kept, so, acting on the impulse of the moment, I leapt into the sea. Catching hold of a friendly rock, I was saved. Daylight came after a weary waiting. The first thing I saw was the dead body of poor Captain Phillips, and not far from it that of our Chinese cook. The rest were saved.

We made our way to Portland, where we were paid off. Thence I proceeded to San Francisco. I had often asked myself whence came those strange voices and fearful words, which had so alarmed our captain and put most of the crew in terror, and had so opportunely on one occasion saved me from the vengeance of the captain. But it was beyond my power to answer the enquiry, neither could the mate nor any of the survivors throw light thereupon. Had we known what ventriloquism was, we might have had therein a solution of the mystery; but I had never heard an adept in that art, neither had any of my shipmates, otherwise I judged such fact would have been mentioned and the voices accounted for on that ground. Poor Chester, when with us our most intelligent shipmate, seemed to be as much in the dark as the rest of us, but he was not in the least put out of the way by the occurrences, though he foreshowed in others the supernatural idea.

Strolling along the streets of San Francisco one night, about a year after the wreck, ready for anything in the way of amusement that might turn up, my eye caught a large poster which announced the wonderful doings of Professor Meredith—"the unrivalled and world-renowned ventriloquist."

"This," thought I, "shall be the source of my evening's enjoyment." Turning my face in the direction of the "Hall of Science and Emporium of Amusement," I was soon seated in a snug corner of the body of the building, and was not long in being carried away by the wonderful sayings and doings of the Professor. At last he told us that he would hold an imaginary conversation with a person up the chimney. He did so. When in the midst of a dialogue, the person up the flue gave a derisive "hah, hah, hah!" I was startled. I sprang from my seat. "Surely," said I, half aloud, "that is the voice, and tone, and words which more than once came from the maintop of the *Niger*." And while I was staring at the Professor, with eyes ready to leap out of their sockets, he came to the front of the stage to perform his part. Then, in spite of his flowing beard and other decorations, I saw in Professor Meredith the identical Jack Chester, who, over twelve months before, was believed to have leaped in a fit of madness into the sea, and was drowned.

"Chester!" I cried out, in my excitement.

"Sit down!" cried one; "put him out," said some others. In the meanwhile I had come to myself, and resumed my seat, but not before I had got from the Professor a sign of recognition.

When the performance was over, my old shipmate, for it was he, beckoned me to him, and taking me to his private room, he grasped my hand in all the fervency of ardent friendship. "Sit down, Henry, my boy," he said, "and you shall have a solution of the mystery which hangs over me and the past."

"How came you to be saved from a watery grave on that awful night when you plunged into the raging sea?" I impatiently asked.

"I did not jump overboard," replied Chester, laughing; "neither was I any less sane than I am at this moment. The entire affair was a trick of my own invention to frighten the captain, and then get away from his clutches. My madness was a sham, and the man overboard was simply a bundle of old togs, topped by my old hat, which I had just put together. The moment I pitched them over the rail I slipped down into the fore-peak where I lay hid until the night after the ship entered the port, when I stole out and went on shore. I had taken care to lay up plenty of junk, and I managed to avoid detection until the *Niger* sailed. The cries which you heard from the main-top, from behind the long-boat, and in the cabin I need not now explain."

"No," said I, "all is made clear by the doings of this night."

"Exactly so," said he. And then he continued—"I had performed as a ventriloquist in most large cities and towns in Europe before you knew me; but becoming somewhat restless in my habits, and having squandered all my earnings, in a fit of recklessness I took to the sea, and in the capacity of a sailor found my way to Puget Sound. But I had not in me the stuff of which sailors are made, so after my adventures on board the *Niger* I went back to my old profession, in which I have done well. My wild oats are all sown, I hope, and having learnt wisdom by bitter experience, I shall stick to that line of life for which I have capacity; a better thing than splicing old ropes, or taking in topsail reefs on a blowing night.

"I should think so," I said. "But you nearly killed the captain with fright, whilst you caused us many a heartache at your supposed loss."

"For the latter I am very sorry," returned Chester. "But I cannot say that I pitied the captain. His cruelty to me was terrible, and he would possibly have ended by killing me, but for my fortunate gift of ventriloquism. All's well that ends well."

"True," I returned. "And I rejoice that you are alive to say so. You kept your secret famously, for neither Captain Phillips nor any of his crew ever suspected that incapable Jack Chester was the ghost that haunted the *Niger*."

The Brand on Cain

was not more fearful than are the marks of skin disease and yet Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a certain cure for all of them. Blotches, pimples, eruptions, pustules, scaly incrustations, lumps, inflamed patches, salt-rheum, tetter, boils, carbuncles, ulcers, old sores, are by its use healed quickly and permanently.

Goods by the yard with inwrought beads will be high in favor.

If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

Lace etamine is used in combination with the plain material.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should enclose 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting sure means of cure. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

"It am a grate konsolashun to de riteyus man," says Uncle Pete, "tu no dat wen he gets tu heaben he will nebber be boddered agen wid sum kusses dat he nose on dis yeath."

MACHINERY.

The Eastlake Shingle, Heading, Lath, Wood, and Shingle-cross machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

LISTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.

Axle and Machine Screw Works.

Carriage and Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

FREE LANDS AND CHEAP HOMES

FOR THE MILLION.

Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.

For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN M. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. Ry., E. S. HAIR, 9 York St., Toronto, Ont. General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ills.

WATCHES

Retailed at Wholesale Prices.

Below we quote prices for

Genuine American Watches, Waltham, or Elgin.

Put up in Solid 3-oz Coin Silver Cases, Dust-proof.

Movement and Case fully guaranteed by special certificate, giving number, grade, and quality of silver.

2½ oz Open Face, dust-proof, Broadway	$ 8 00
2½ oz Open Face, dust proof, Elgin	8 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust proof, Broadway	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Elgin	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, P. S. Bartlett	12 60
3 oz Hunting Case, dust proof Appleton, Tracy & Co	24 50
3-oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Dominion, (same grade as P S Bartlett)	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, Peerless Chicago, (same grade as P S Bartlett)	9 00

CHAS. STARK,
52 Church St., - Toronto.
Manufacturers, Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers.

120 page Catalogue, with 1,000 illustrations, free on application.

ALL ABOARD FOR SASKATOON

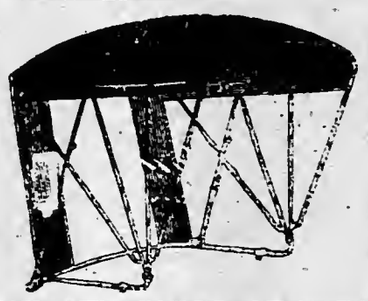
The Board of Directors of the Temperance Colonization Society (Limited) request that every Scrip Owner this season select the land in the Colony to which his scrip entitles him.

The resident agent at Moose Jaw is Mr. John A. Whitmore, and the resident agent in the colony is Mr. Thomas Copland, Saskatoon.

J. O WHITE, President.
O. POWELL, Manager.

Society's Offices: 114 King St. West, Toronto.
Toronto, 24th April, 1886.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED.



CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS

Are the Best and Cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind. Send for Catalogue—407 King St. W., TORONTO.

A FARM FREE
SEND 3 CENT STAMP
TO W. R. CALLAWAY
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS

Mention This Paper

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.



Peerless Oils

Are made only at the Queen City Oil Works, and have received during the last three years

SIX GOLD MEDALS.

Send for sample barrel. If it does not prove satisfactory we will pay freight both ways.

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., 30 Front St. East, Toronto.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

"L. D. S." ENGINES.

Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.

"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.

"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.

Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.

Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.

Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.



CATARRH & CATARRHAL DEAFNESS
A NEW HAY FEVER TREATMENT

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and Eustacian tubes. Microscopic research has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby these diseases are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A descriptive pamphlet is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes, by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor.
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 29

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.

EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

CHOPPING DONE EVERY DAY.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
9ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	13
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14
59	..	37	..	15
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!

As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.

Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.

GRASS SEED.
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January 4th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.
Toronto	Leave	7 45am	4 30pm
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 10 "
Orangeville	Arrive	10 05 "	7 00 "
	Leave	10 20 "	7 10 "
Orangeville Jun		10 39 "	7 34 "
Shelburne		10 58 "	8 00 "
Dundalk		11 22 "	8 30 "
Flesherton		11 47 "	8 55 "
Markdale		12 02pm	9 10 "
Berkeley		12 14 "	9 22 "
Williamsford		12 23 "	9 31 "
Chatsworth		12 38 "	9 46 "
Owen Sound		1 05 "	10 10 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound		5 40am	3 40pm
Chatsworth		6 10 "	4 10 "
Williamsford		6 25 "	4 25 "
Berkeley		6 34 "	4 34 "
Markdale		6 47 "	4 47 "
Flesherton		7 02 "	5 02 "
Dundalk		7 26 "	5 26 "
Shelburne		7 51 "	5 51 "
Orangeville Jun		8 22 "	6 22 "
Orange ville..	Arrive	8 30 "	6 30 "
	Leave	8 45 "	6 55 "
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	7 35 "
Toronto	Arrive	10 55 "	9 10 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Servicee for May 2nd, 7 p. m. 9th, and 7. 16th 7. 23rd 10:30 and 7. 7. June 6th 10:30 and 7. 13th 7. 10:30 and 7. 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to Bible class Monday evening from 8 to Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 98, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in the Hall on Friday on or before full moon of month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Ford, Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BROPE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses ined for ness and ficates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Disp
CHARGES MODERATE
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Remedies were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.
T. SOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Montreal

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 298. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 27, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

TIL JUNE 12th, 1886.

roadway and Elgin, same grade, 3 oz. Coin Case, $11.00.

llery's - - $14.50.

artlett's - - $18.00.
Warranted two years.

I have the goods and must give you ee cut prices to make room for a stock of Hampden Watches with r own name on, coming June 15th. ds and work equal to any shop in ey.

W. A. BROWN,
A Reliable Jeweller,
Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

MR. G. J. Blyth of Chatsworth News was in town the 24th.

MRS. ARCH LYONS, of Sunderland, is visiting friends in this place.

MR. John Reid, of Mt Forest, spent the Queen's Birthday in Markdale.

We had a pleasant call from D. Creighton, M.P.P., on Wednesday.

DR and Mrs. Freeman, of Georgetown, are the guests of G. S. Bowes, Esq.

J. E. Marsh has erected a handsome new fence in front of his hotel premises.

THE next sitting of No. 5 Division Court will be held in Markdale on the 22nd July.

THERE are thousands of bushels of potatoes to spare in this district but no market for them.

MRS L. N. Thibaudeau of Manitoulin Island visited friends here recently and returned last week.

A. G. Hunter Esq., the great land and loan agent of Dundalk gave us a friendly call on Wednesday.

MR. J. W. Elliott of Chatsworth a former resident of Markdale, gave us a friendly call on the 24th.

MR. THOS. PORTER, of Orangeville, brother to our genial head teacher, spent a few days in Markdale this and last week.

C. W. Rutledge has added to his residence grounds, and built a wove wire fence in front of the new as well as the old.

Mrs. Fox, who sang at the concert here on 24th evening, is one of the select singers for the great Musical Festival in Toronto in June.

Messrs W. J. Heming, H. Robinson and D. Creighton, M. P. P., of St. George's Church Owen Sound, were in Markdale on Wednesday, attending the semi-annual meeting in connection with the Church of England.

The Juvenile Singing Class will meet this Thursday evening at four o'clock, Saturday at 2.30; also next Monday at 4 p.m. All persons desirous to join for the next term will please do so on Saturday afternoon. J. H. James.

THOSE unsightly signs across the sidewalk opposite Knapp's grocery and liquor, and Coleman & Hamilton's furniture stores, have been removed, and Knapp has had his shop front lettered and frosted, which is altogether quite an improvement.

USE PROF. LOW'S SULPHER SOAP for Prickley Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

HANLAN'S REGATTA.—The following reduced fare will be given to Hanlan's Regatta in Toronto, which takes place on the 4th and 5th June. viz, fare from Markdale to Toronto and return, good from 3rd to 5th inclusive, $2.35 good for any regular train any of the three days mentioned.

New Doctor.—G. M. Brodie, M. D., C. M., Member of the College of Physicians & Surgeons, Ont., has commenced practice in this place, and may be consulted at his office Stephen's Drug Store. He comes well recommended and we bespeak for him a good share of patronage.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—One day recently, while Wm. Mason, of this village, and family were driving out to visit a friend in the country, part of the harness gave way, causing the horse to run and kick; the occupants were thrown out and a little daughter had her scull fractured. She is yet in a precarious condition.

WE regret to have to refer again to the accident by which Alfred Moffat lost his eye.

A communication in last week's *Advance* makes strong insinuations that our reference to the matter in the STANDARD of the previous week was misleading, and intended to convey the idea that the injury was done maliciously. A lawyer may make black appear white and vice versa, but no unbiassed mind could put such a construction an said item. There was no intended harm on the part of any, neither was any one to blame in particular; it was purely accidental.

DISTRICT MEETING.—The annual meeting of the Owen Sound District was held in the Methodist Church Markdale, on Wednesday and Thursday last when some 17 ministers and as many lay representatives were prsent; Rev J. E. Howell, M. A. Owen Sound, Superintendent of the District in the chair.
The meeting was harmonious throughout, and the general results of the past year very satisfactory and encouraging.

There is one representive from each district, with the superenisndent on the Stationing Committee at the annual Conference, which position Rev W. Casson was elected to, and Rev W. Ayers on the S. S. committee. The public meeting on Wednesday evening was well attended and very interesting. The lay represetatives to conference from this place are, for Markdale, C. W. Rutledge; Holland Centre, G. S. Bowes; Chatsworth, W. A. Brown.

If any of our readers that are afflicted with Rheumatism have never tried West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, we advise them to do so at once, and be convinced of its extraordinary merits. It will positively cure you. It is a never-failing remedy for Cuts, Sprains, Bruises and all complaints requiring external treatment. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. May

The last new venture in illustrated journalism is THE MIRROR, an eight page paper published in Toronto, whose aim is "to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature," in accordance with Hamlet's advice to the players. We do not profess to know how such a publication, issued at 5 cents per copy or $2.00 annual subscription, can be produced with such a degree of excellence and yet be found remunerative; but that is, after all, "none of our business." The initial number which is printed on toned paper and may be characterized as a perfect mode of typographical perfection, contains original illustrations of the presentation of the North-West medals to the Toronto volunteers, some interesting views from the vicinity of Ottawa and Peterborough, portraits of the 12 members of Toronto Bass-Ball Club, and also some capital original comic sketches. Great attractions are promised for the second number including illustrations from original sketches of the anti-Scott Act dynamite outrages at Orangeville.

Never drug the stomach with nauseating and weakening expectorants and opiates; Hagyards Pectoral Balsam is plesant and reliable in its effects, and safe in all throat and lung complaints that, if neglected, end in consumption.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

FOR your School Books and Stationery, go to Stephen, the druggist.

FEAVER colic. unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of Worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

ALL the leading Patent Medicines to be had at the New Drug Store.

The Great Source of Consumption and many wasting forms of disease, is scrofula lurking in the system. The true specific for this condition is found in Burdock Blood Bitters; that medicine purfies the blood and builds up the enfeebled frame.

A stock of prime fresh groceries just opened by Mrs. Clement.

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies are. Rapid result—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It does not require constant use—one application is effectual. One bottle will remove more pain than any other remedy in existence. Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Rheumatism. Sold at 25c. a bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 3

Green Oranges, Lettuce, Radish and Apples, just to hand at Mrs. Clement's.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.
The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

Turnip Seeds, fresh and pure, a large variety to chose from, at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

A FORTUNATE ESCAPE.
Mrs. Cyrus Kilburn, Beamsville Ont., had what was spposed to be a cancer on her nose. She was about tolsubmit to a cancardoctor's treatment, when she concluded to try Burdock Blood Bitters, internally and externally, a few bottles of which entirely cured her.

EXAMINE your address label and see how much you owe the publisher; the date thereon is that to which your subscription is paid.

THE LAST YEAR, 1886.
After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia. Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 2

DON'T buy foctory made Buggies and Democrats as they are built to sell cheap, but go to Wm Mason where you will get the worth of your money, as he gives a guarantee for two years at as close figure as any other firm in the county.

A USEFUL HINT.
It may be useful for the reader to know that the popular preperation known as Hagyard's Yellow Oil has proved a soverign remedy for deafness, many certified cures being on record. Hagret's Yellow Oil also cures aches, panes and lameness, and may be used internally as well as outwardly.

The Dominion parliament will prorogue to-day (Thursday).

A SECRET FOR THE LADIES.
The great secret of beauty is pure blood. Eruptions and all blotches that disfigure the face, may be quickly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. Annie Heath, of Portland, certfies, that she was cured by this remedy after suffering for two years

The town of Milton had a disastrous fire last Monday.

SPRING AND SUMMER.
Prepare the body for health and vigor by taking Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. No Spring Medicine equals it. It stimulates the Liver, aids digeston, and purifies the blood. Large bottles and Receipt books, $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. May.

The widow of Riel died on Monday.

INVISIBLE BUT INSTANTANEOUS.
All pains or aches will be instantly removed by a few drops of Fluid Lightning applied over the effected parts. No time lost; no nauseous medicines needed; no poulticing or using greasy liniments. It will not blister or discolor the skin. Sold at 25c. per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Sufferers from Neuralgia assure us that they never fear it when their house contains a bottle of Fluid Lightning. 4

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD.

CONDENSED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE.

Flesherton Royal Templar lodge has 40 members.

A man named John Ireland had his head badly jammed at a raising in Mulmur last week.

Mr. John Dunsmoor, of Glenelg, died last week at the advanced age of 96 years.

The Hon. L. S. Huntington died in New York last week.

Faithful prayer always implies corelative exertion; and no man can ask honestly and hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he is himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it.

Where you are, whatever your station, there, and in that station, serve God. Establish in your own heart the principles of a Christian life and in your home the atmosphere of a christian household. Be regular in your habits of prayer, search the Scriptures daily, resist temptations courageously and do good gladly.

The practical life of the Christian comprehends three distinct elements. We have to do the will of God in our business; this is working. We have to oppose our sin and resist temptation; this is fighting. We have to endure with cheerfulness and submission whatever cross the Lord Jesus lays upon us; this is suffering.

A thoughtless boy with a shining pail went singing gaily down the dale, to where a sad-eyed cow with a brindle tail on clover sweet did herself regale. A bumble bee did gaily sail over the soft and shadowed vale, to where the boy with the shining pail was milking the cow with the brindled tail. The bee lit down on the cow's right ear, her heels flew up through the atmosphere, and through the leaves of a big oak tree the boy sailed into eternity.

A Scotch dominie, after relating to his scholars the story of Ananias and Sapphira, asked them "why God did not strike everybody dead who told a lie." After a long silence, one little fellow got to his feet and exclaimed:—"Because, sir, there wadna be onybody left."

By the 1st July the C. P. R. will be absolutely free from Government connections; its railways. its lands, its everything, will be free from the Government lieu; and the only connection of any kind it will have with the Government will arise out of the fact that it has deposited with the Government over $12,000,000 in cash to guarantee the payment of a three per cent. divided to shareholders for the next seven and a half years. —[Woodstock Free Press.

A Yankee woman recently married a Chinese laundryman, and in three days thereafter the unhappy Celestial appeared at a barber shop and ordered his pigtail to be cut off, saying in explanation "Too muchee yank."

A talking match between two parrots was to take place in Mt. Forest on Queen's Birthday.

Chesely roller rink was opened week bofore last.

Orangeville had a serious fire last week.

An effort is being made to obtain a subsidy for a railway to connect Trenton with the C, P, R. at Callander.

What adds to the unpopularity of the cyclone is that, while it blows away almost everything on a farm, it has never been known to take the mortgage.

Mr. E. Vanzant, our famous marble man, has secured the contract for erecting the monument to the memory of the late Squire Kerr, of Euphrasia. The monument is to be of solid granite over 20 feet in height, and will cost $1000.

On Saturday night last the *Mail* building had another severe fire, this time a $45,000 loss.

The Bible.

Viewed merely as a human or literary production, the bible is a marvelous book, and without a rival. It embraces works of forty authors, representing the extremes of society, from the throne of a king to the boat of a fisherman; it was written during a long period of sixteen centuries, on the banks of the Nile, in the desert of Arabia, in the land of promise, in Asia Minor, in classical Greece and imperial Rome. It commences with the creation and ends with the final glorification, after describing all the intervening stages in the relations of God and the spiritual composition: it raises to the highest heights and desends to the very lowest depth of humanity; it measures all states and conditions of life; it is acquainted with every grief and every woe; it touches every chord of sympathy; it contains the spiritual biography of every human heart; it is suited to every class of society; and can be read with the same interest and profit by the king and the beggar, by the philosopher and the child; it is as universal as the race, and reaches beyond the limit of time into the regions of eternity.

Of all the books in the world the bible is the only one of which we never tire. but which we admire more and more in porportion as we use it, Like the diamond, it casts its luster in every direction; like a healing herb, the harder it is pressed, the sweeter is its fragrance.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.
Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 312

Pearls of Thought.

A face that cannot smile is never good.

We like to give in the sunlightand to receive in the dark.

Prosperty unmasks the voice; adversity reveals the virtues.

Experience is the name men give to their follies or their sorrow.

The wayes of happiness, like throes of light are colorless when unbroken.

Eternity is long enough to make up for the ills of our brief troubles in life.

If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once what it teaches.

A man in any station can do his duty, and doing can earn his own respect.

Do not cast your burdens upon others. Rest them between yourself and heaven.

If you assume the garb of a fool, are you very sure that you have not a natural right to it.

There is nothing more necessary than to know how to bear the tedious moments of life.

Retribute stands with uplifted ax, and culture, rank and robe of sanctity cannot stand its blow.

If our whole time was spent in amusing ourselves we should find it more wearsoue than the hardest day's work.

Never speak evil of another while you are under the influence of envy and malevolence; but wait til your spirits are cooled down, that you may better judge whether to utter or suppress the matter.

There is, perhaps, no quality which has a more prevading influence in giving color to the whole character than the strictest truthfulness for it is the foundation-stone of honesty and an all prevading integrity.

CONSUMPTION CURED.
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful cirative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, France or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester*, N. Y.

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Rhumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you a Stiff Joint? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightning. It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

THE FARM.

Mixed Ration for Milk.

The relative value of corn, oats and bran to each other for milk production cannot be well stated; it would depend upon the quality of hay, straw, cornstalks or other forage fed with them. Corn, or what is much better, Indian meal, alone is too fattening to be fed for milk, as its tendency is to make fat and flesh rather than milk; while bran alone is not hearty enough to make milk and flesh at the same time; wheat middlings or shorts would be better. The two combined, say one-fourth Indian meal and three-fourths bran, would be a tolerably good ration. Oats, whole or ground, is an excellent ration for milk; but perhaps a better one would be a mixture in the following proportions fed night and morning, with hay alone at noon:

One quart Indian meal to two quarts oat meal and two quarts wheat bran. The grain of the two former may be mixed at the rate of one of corn to two of oats and ground together, and then two quarts of bran be added to every three quarts of this provender. If a pint of oil or linseed meal, or half a pint of cottonseed meal could be added to every five quarts of the above mixture, it would increase the value of the ration considerably, and assist much in the digestion of all other food and keep the bowels in fine condition. If linseed meal cannot be obtained easily, endeavor to get some flaxseed, from which this is made, and grind it with the corn and oats at the rate of four quarts to the bushel of the two latter. Do not feed cottonseed whole, for although this is done in the South it is dangerous, and sometimes causes death from indigestion.

In feeding meal it is much better to mix with hay cut up short in a straw-cutter; a half bushel of this to every five or six quarts of the mixture of meals and bran. In doing this spread the hay out well in a wide tub or trough, sprinkle the meal, etc., over it, then wet well with pure water, mix all up together and feed. The benefit of feeding meal and hay together thus is, that the cows retain the ration in their first stomach till all is thoroughly digested; but if the meal is fed alone it is apt to pass too rapidly into the third stomach and more or less be voided undigested, consequently being something of a waste of food, except adding to the richness of the manure.

In chopped cornstalks, of large growth, the only part of them of any value is the leaves and the stalk cut off above the ear. The stalk below the ear is little more nutritious than so much wood or sawdust. Cornstalks of the sweet varieties which grow from five to six feet high, and cut as they begin to silk, or when the ear is soft and in the milk, are very valuable fodder, nearly equal to the best of hay for making milk, and cows, and indeed stock of all kinds, eat them either green or when properly cured with great avidity. If any cow of the herd happens to be in poorer flesh than the others, it might be advisable to give her two quarts of Indian meal instead of only one in the above ration, till her condition improves enough to find one quart sufficient to keep her in good order.

Stock Notes.

It will not hurt to have line upon line and precept upon precept concerning a supply of pure water for farm animals. In some parts but few creeks afford decent water, being mostly filled, not by springs, but by the water which rushes from the land, full of varied impurity, after each rain, and soon recedes into stagnant pools to becomes less foul. Very few ponds are more commendable. It costs money to dig a well, and water is drawn from it at the expense of labor. But it is more economical to expend this money and this labor, than to compel the farm animals to drink stagnant water from a pool or pond. A complete pumping outfit, including valve tanks, can be got for one hundred dollars, and should be had where considerably stock is kept. If you pump the water by hand, put a roof over the well, to protect you from the sun or rain.

I find that the most progressive veterinarians do not sling animals with broken limbs, much less do they give such animals up to die. An animal with a broken limb will not put any weight on that limb, hence there is really no need of swinging it off the ground; and it is more at ease standing on three legs than suspended by bands across its belly. The limb must be adjusted to bring the broken ends of the bone together, and held in place by splints. Wet paper bandages are also recommended. Dip the strips of paper into paste made of calcined plaster of paris. This paste soon sets and makes a stiff, permanent bandage, which will hold the bone in place until it heals. The paper is covered with a cloth. In cases of severe or compound fracture, an opening in the bandages must be left for the escape of pus.

Mid-Ocean Harbors of Refuge.

The loss of the *Oregon* has alarmed the thousands of rich people who yearly cross the Atlantic, for the fact has come to light that none of the large ocean steamers carry boats enough to save more than one-third of the passengers. There were nearly nine hundred persons on board the Oregon, but only boats enough for three hudred and fifty: and yet that ill-fated vessel was better furnished than the great majority of ocean carriers. It seems the American maritime laws provide for floats and rafts in addition to the boats; but as they have no sea-going steamers, except along the coast, the traveling public does not benefit by their forethought. An English inventor suggests that a number of hollow steel floats, each eighty feet square, might be anchored in mid-ocean, bearing sixty foot light-towers. These might be only a few hundred miles apart, and would serve as harbors of refuge in the event of shipwreck, as well as places for the transmission of shipping-news, by telegraph, and for weather stations. The cable companies could afford to pay the expense of running them by the saving that would be effected in the use of relay instruments. Of course, this would necessitate the ships keeping on one route going and coming. Undoubtedly something of this kind will be done in the course of time. Indeed, these artificial islands might be used as sanitariums, as there are certain forms of sickness which are benefited by the salt ocean breezes.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Hal's Misfortune.

"Have you piled your wood, Hal?"

"No, not yet; but I'm just going to."

"Picked up your apples?"

"No; they won't take long."

"Father said we were to do our chores early, you know."

"Yes, I'm just going to."

But Hal kept on trying to make Carlo sit upright and hold a pipe in his mouth. The sitting up was a success as long as Carlo was held up, but he weakened down in a most provoking manner as soon as left to himself. The pipe fell to the floor and went to pieces just as Hal's father looked in at the shed door.

"All done boys?"

"Yes, sir, said Hal's brothers promptly.

"Well—almost," said Hal.

"The General and his staff, with a detachment of soldiers, are going to pass along the Winburg road this morning: I thought if you had all finished your work we might walk over there and see them. Hurry, then! there will be no time to lose."

"Hurrah! what a frolic!" The boys whose work was done ran to get ready. Hal knew better than to leave his work undone, for his father, with all his indulgence, was strict, and Hal had had enough disappointments through his heedless, dawdling habits to have taught him better.

"I'll help you," said little Tom, kindly, as he made a rush to pick up the apples. They were soon gathered, but in poor order, and then Hal insisted on Tom's leaving him and going with the others.

"I'll catch you," he said. "I'll ride the pony and go 'cross lots."

He piled the wood, but so badly, in his hurry, that it fell down and had to be done over. Then, out of breath and fearing he would entirely lose the fine sight, he threw himself, coatless, hatless and shoeless, upon the pony's bare back and rode quickly across the fields.

"I won't go around by the bridge," he said to himself. "I'll go by farmer Allen's ford; it'll shorten the way a great deal."

But as he came to the brook he saw that it was so much swollen by late rains that he felt a little doubtful about the wisdom of trying to cross, and wished he had gone around by the bridge.

"But it's too late now," he said. If I don't hurry up I sha'n't see a thing." He dashed in and urged the pony on.

"Hello, there!" cried a man's voice. "Don't you try to cross; it's too deep. Look out now! there's a big hole right ahead of you; if you get in it's ten to one you'll never get out."

"Hal reined back his pony, which was already floundering about as if in great doubt of his footing. From farther down the bank Farmer Allen came on his own horse, picking his way along the shallower places and growling at the folly and stupidity of boys.

"There!" he grumbled as he at last seized the pony and turned him the other way. "The next time you come foolin' round in deep water I'll leave you to get out as best you can—see if I don't!"

In a very crestfallen spirit poor Hal turned the other way.

"If only the General's a little after time," he said, "perhaps I'll be there soon enough yet. I do believe I hear the drum and fife now. Get up, Pony!"

Pony did his best, but alas! when Hal at last reached his brothers, whom he found in a state of delighted excitement, he could only catch a faint glimpse of nodding plumes over a cloud of dust in the far distance.

"Oh, if you had only been here. We cheered and waved our hats."

And the General took off his hat to us."

"And I'm going to be a General myself some day," added Tom. "Such a horse as he had—and a sword!"

"Always late, poor Hal!" said his father, looking pitifully at his boy's rueful face.

"When I'm a General," said Hal pettishly, "I'll take my own time to do things, and not always have to be hurrying."

"If you are ever a general or any other great man, my boy, you will find it your first need to be prompt and diligent in all you do. But be sure that no one who is a trifler and a laggard as a boy will ever be a great man or a good one, which is far better. A soldier of Christ must always be up and about his Master's business. If you ever expect to do Him good and loyal service, Hal, you must make your first fight against the faults that beset you now. When you reach home go to your room and learn this verse:

"'Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.'"

One Way of Getting a New Spring Hat.

"Don't pretend to be asleep, madam,' said young Freshie, the broker, as he returned from the club and awoke his wife one night just a week and a half ago. "How is it that I find a man under your bed?"

"Spare us, George! spare us! I told Charlie—I mean Mr. Skidmore—not to hide there. I knew you'd catch him. Mercy! mercy!"

"What—miserable woman!" shrieked Freshie, "have I detected you at last!" and he emptied his revolver under the bed. "Have I stumbled upon your crime? I was only trying to April Fool you, but—"

"Got fooled yourself," said Mrs. F. calmly. "And now that you've shot my bonnet box full of holes, perhaps you'd better fork out that twenty for the new Spring hat I wanted and come to bed."

And he did.

Joy in Every Drop.

This may be truly said of Polson's NERVILINE, the greatest pain remedy of the age. It brings comfort to the weary sufferer when failure has attended the use of every known remedy. Nerviline is an absolute cure for all kinds of pain, internal, external, or local. Purchase a 10 cent sample bottle and try this great remedy, Nerviline, nerve pain cure. Don't forget the name at any drug store.

"Why were you not at church last Sunday, Clara?' asked Amelia. "I couldn't go; didn't have anything to wear. I shall go next Sunday, if my sack is done." "Oh! you sack-religious thing!"

THE HOUSEHOLD.

How to Iron Cuffs and Collars.

Have ready some irons very hot, only just not to scorch. And let there be enough irons not to have to wait for a second when the first is cool. These must be very clean and with a good polish. To insure the latter have a piece of beeswax, and when the iron is taken off the fire rub it over the beeswax, and then rub the iron on some crushed salt and it will run smoothly. Now on the ironing sheet lay a clean, smooth cloth; a handkerchief will do. Lay a collar on this, fold over part of the handkerchief, and iron quickly from one end to the other two or three times to dry it a little. While still steaming take off the handkerchief, stretch the collar with the hands, and iron briskly on the right side straight across. If the iron is not hot enough, or the collar too dry, the starch will stick. When the right side is smooth, without creases, turn it on the other side and iron more slowly so as to dry it thoroughly. The irons require constant renewing, as the damp cools them quickly. If any starch appears on the iron it must be scraped off with a knife before going back to fire. If you do not want shirts or cuffs to blister and wrinkle when buttoned do not make the first, or boiled starch, to stiff, and rub it well in. Of course you know that they should always be dipped in cold starch, i. e., clear starch mixed thin with cold water, before ironing.

How to Wash Woolen Blankets.

Select a bright, sunny day, with a brisk breeze, so that they may dry rapidly. Have the water as hot as the hands will bear, and dissolve the soap in the water, avoiding rubbing it on the blankets unless very soiled spots render it imperative. After rubbing it through this water, thoroughly rinse through two waters or the same temperature of the rubbing water. Wring as dry as possible; then let some one take hold of each end of the blanket and pull evenly and strong to bring it to its former size before drying. Pin as evenly as possible on the line, and let it become perfectly dry. Treated in this way no ironing is necessary. The secret of washing flannels without shrinking is to have all the water the same temperature (and after long experience I prefer hot to lukewarm water), and also to thoroughly rinse all soap from the blanket.

Receipts.

Tomato soup made of canned tomatoes: One pint of canned tomatoes and one quart of boiling water. As soon as this boils add one small teaspoonful of soda; then add one pint of milk, and salt and pepper to taste. After this boils, sift in the crumbs of eight butter-crackers rolled fine.

LEMON PICKLE.—The fruit should be small, with thick rinds. Rub them with a piece of flannel; then slit them down in quarters, but not quite through the pulp, fill the slits with salt hard pressed in; set them upright in a pan for four or five days until the salt melts; turn them three days until they become tender in their liquor. Then make enough pickle to cover them of ripe vinegar, the rinds of the lemons, Jamaica pepper and ginger; boil and skim it. When cold put it over the lemons.

ROCK-WORK.—One quart of milk, five eggs, six tablespoonfuls of sugar, vanilla or other essence. Heat the milk; pour upon the beaten yolks and sugar. Cook until the custard begins to thicken. Pour out, and, when cold, flavour and pour into a glass bowl. Whip the whites stiff with two spoonfuls of sugar, flavor, and poach by laying, a spoonful at a time, upon boiling milk, and, carefully withdrawing the spoon from underneath, leaving the oval mass of meringue floating upon the surface. Turn it over when one side is done, and presently take it up and lay upon the custard. Heap them irregularly on the top, and let all get cold before serving. Pass light cakes with this custard.

MARBLED CREAM CANDY.—Four cups of white sugar, one cup rich sweet cream, one cup water, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful vinegar, bit of soda the size of a pea, stirred in cream, vanilla extract, three tablespoonfuls of chocolate grated. Boil all the ingredients except half the cream, the chocolate and vanilla together very fast until it is a thick, ropy sirup. Heat in a separate saucepan the reserved cream, into which you must have rubbed the grated chocolate. Let it stew until quite thick, and when the candy is done add a cupful of it to this, stirring in well. Turn the uncolored sirup out upon broad dishes, and pour upon it here and there, great spoonfuls of the chocolate mixture. Pull as soon as you can handle it with comfort, and with the tips of your fingers only. If deftly manipulated it will be streaked with white and brown.

A Puzzling Question.

Some persons seem wholly unable to cope with scientific facts, their inability being doubtless due largely to circumstances and their education. For hundreds of generations of men were puzzled by the same problem which now seems so simple to us. A teacher in a western county in Canada, while making calls among the people, came into conversation with a farmer's wife from Vermont, who had taken up her residence in the "backwoods." Of course the school and former teacher came in for criticism, and the old lady, in speaking of his predecessor, asked:

"Wa'al, master, what do you think he learned the scholars?"

"I couldn't say, ma'am. Pray what did he teach?"

"Wa'al, he told 'em this 'ere arth was round; what do you think of such stuff?"

Unwilling to come under the category of the ignorant, the teacher evasively remarked:

"It does seem strange, but still there are many learned men who teach those things."

"Wa'al," says she, "if the earth is round and goes round, what holds it up?"

"Oh, these learned men say that it goes round the sun, and the sun holds it up by virtue of attraction."

The old lady lowered her specs, and responded with this sneer.

"Wa'al, if these high larnt men sez the sun holds up the arth, I should like to know what holds the arth up when the sun goes down?"

Men of Genius as Gourmands.

Scott went to attribute his extraordinary capacity for continuous work to his good digestion, and the wholesome requirements of his appetite in his youth. "I have as keen an appetite now as ever man," he said, "But I know when to stop."

The Chambers brothers, during the years of their first struggles in Edinburgh, lived upon oatmeal, with a meal of meat once a week. To that early discipline they were wont to attribute their vigorous health in old age.

Mirabeau is stated to have been an enormous feeder, eating as much at a meal as would suffice three ordinary men. Talleyrand was also a noted gourmand. Goethe and Napoleon ate large quantities of food, but cared little for the quality. Prince Bismarck is noted for his appetite, which is insatiable; but his food is of the simplest quality.

Many anecdotes are told of the gross delight in eating of the two Dumas, father and son, one of which is that the younger, being overtaken by a storm, took refuge in a hotel near Paris. Twenty-four turkeys were hanging upon the spit.

"And all for a single traveller," explained the host. "*C'est mon pere!*" exclaimed Alexandre. He was right.

The fact is, that the man of genius instead of being, as young people usually suppose, a creature of delicate organization who can dine on the perfume of a lily, usually requires a large supply of substantial food. Intellectual work demands full nutrition in the stomach to repair the waste of brain-tissue. Hence additional caution is needed in young men who take up such work for life, that the apparently unnatural craving for food and drink, which follows severe exertion of the brain, shall be kept within wholesome limits. There is a great truth for all time in the legend of Circe and the swine.

Tramp—"Well, mum, have you got any more o' them buckwheat cakes to-day?" Mrs. Coldcash—"There's some cold ones, but I am afraid you will find them rather indigestible." Tramp—"Oh, I don't expect to eat 'em." Mrs. Coldcash—"Don't expect to eat 'em?" Tramp—"No'm. You see my darter has took to painting, and she finds 'em very convenient to use for placques!"

Prematurely Aged.

Many a woman is robbed of these charms which the gentler sex value so highly, and made old before her time by functional irregularities. To such the bloom of youth may be restored by the use of a remedy which has stood the test of time and which is to-day acknowledged to be without an equal as a cure for all female weaknesses—Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." By all Druggists.

Pongee lap robes are *en regle* for May and June.

"Gentle as the Breeze of Evening."

This line of an old hymn is quite appropriate when applied to "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." "I dont like to take pills if I can avoid it," we often hear persons say, "because they constipate me so." Now the "Pellets" never do this. They are so gentle and mild that their effect is almost precisely similiar to a natural movement of the bowels, and no unpleasant effects are left behind.

The fashionable folding fan has seven sticks.

Throw Away Trusses.

Cures guaranteed of every case of rupture undertaken. Book of particulars, 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bonnets of rough straw are worn to excess.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c, when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

Fear and laziness can accept beliefs; only trust and courage will question them. To reject consecrated opinions demands a consecrated mind.

A.P. 281.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers; good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

FOR SALE—THREE YOUNG EXTRA GOOD shorthorn bulls; registered in Dominion Herdbook. JOHN HARDY, Ashgrove P.O.

60 ACRES GOOD LAND IN TOWNSHIP OF Plympton for sale cheap; small amount down; balance at 6 per cent. M. J. KENT, London.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible Co., Toronto, Ont.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books free. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

SHORTHAND THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY Mail; or Students attending our Academy will be thoroughly prepared by highest Masters in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and Business Training. Advanced students helped to situations. Immediately address, The Union Shorthander's Commercial Academy, Arcade Toronto.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—BEWARE of unreliable educational advertisements and do not spend your time and money for nothing. Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute is old and firmly established, employing only teachers who are practical and experienced in every department. Positions secured graduates without extra charge. Write for particulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. C. H. BROOKS, Secretary.

LIVER SYMPTOMS ... Right Side, ... ate Costiveness and Diarrhœa, ... with dark heavy Stools, Dull ... ness, Sick Headaches, Vertigo, Poor Circulation, Debility, etc.

CAUSE The Liver being the Largest Glandular Organ, and ... of the Blood, is often more ... than most other Organs, both in ... Human beings. Its chief office being ... Secrete Bile, which is the Natural Cathartic ... the Bowels. Whatever then deranges the Liver ... or Bile—as improper food, bad drinking, ... cold, malarial poison, bad drainage, or ... whatever will clog up the Bile Ducts will produce Liver Complaint.

CURE The Diet should be Plain and Nourishing to make Pure and Healthy Bile. Strictly obey the above enumerated. Keep the Bowels open, and the Digestive Powers active, and

Arouse the Sluggish Liver to that Grand Liver Regulator

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Which acts at the same time upon the Liver, Stomach and Blood, while it regulates and strengthens every Organ.

THUS B. B. B. CURES LIVER COMPLAINT

$800, 80 Acre Farm—$700 80 Acre Farm—100,000 actine plays, 15 cent music; instruments half-price. Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Ontario. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance this year; graduates placed in commercial offices in Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; circulars, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

WE WANT THREE AGENTS IN ... county for a new book we will place on the market in two weeks; it will contain ... pages, and retail at $2.75; it is edited by a Canadian gentleman, who has not made ... name; it is expected the literary world will ... astir to find out who the brilliant writer ... book is upon an important topic, one never discussed by Canadian authors; all wishing to become agents for this remarkable volume are ... to write for particulars. Address, ... Book and Bible House, Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders" in all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 123 the first week; J. E. ... says: "The first week with "Wonders" sold ... one hundred and sixteen dollars". A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to ... canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY ... Co. Brantford

Boys! We want an Agent in ... school district to sell our ... Specialties—by ... Canadian Novelty ... Toronto, ...

MACHINERY. 500 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and ... sous machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford.

MONEY TO LEND —ON— Productive Town, Village & Farm Property D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister, 6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES Manufacturers of the Celebrated Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont. Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

WATER STAR AUGUR $20 Per Day. WELL BORING Has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or ... power; combined boring and rock drilling ... grand success; first prizes and diplomas ... catalogue. 68 Mary St., Hamilton, Canada.

AWNINGS SEND FOR PRICE LIST. Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping Goods 169 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Hand Files. R. SPENCE & SON. Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms. Hamilton, - Ontario.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT. Axle and Machine Screw Works Carriage and Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel ... and Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS. J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS, Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

JAMES PARK & SON. Pork Packers, Toronto. L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. ... Glasgow Beef, Hams, Sugar Cured Hams, Boneless ... Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, ... Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, ... Lard in Tubes and Pails. The Best Brands of Salt ... Irish Fine Dairy Salt in stock.

BRANTFORD COLD WATER RICE STARCH NEVER FAILS.

HEALTH.

...ffies and Suggestions.

...ilk water (of Kentucky) has been ...decided value in reducing obesity.

...appears in a German scientific jour... the use of sugar as a bene... ...d.

...should turn their jaws into a nut... ...it is dangerous even for women to ... as they often do, the ends of thread ...

...were used by the Romans to keep ... their garments, and in the time ... they were considered an excellent ... They are natives of Asia.

...Edward Noakes says that in cases of ... of tobacco, as in the sickness from ..., etc., a dose of camphor has re... proved antidotal in his hands.

...a burn immediately with the pulp ... potato. Rub warts with lemon ... three or four times a day. It is said ... remove them. It will be a harmless ... anyway.

...Edmey Yeo, of London, reports the ... observation that there are persons ... drink tea without injury, but ... when in a depressed mental con... occasions indigestion and palpita... the heart.

...novelty in the use of poultices ... a sponge in a concentrated decoc... mustard, and wrapping it with a ... bandage for application. It ... renewed by simply again immers... the same liquid.

...Glycerin, is likely to displace al... ...a cardiac or cerebral stimulant ... One drop of the one per cent. ... of nitro-glycerin is more than the ... ounce of brandy in such peases.

...Mary Thompson holds that artificial ... an evil in those of advanced years, ... they enable such persons to masti... When the teeth fail naturally ... nature's design that the individual ... subsist on vegetable diet.

...Bilious headache in women is, says ..., largely caused by irritation to ... of the scalp coming from the ... bundles, of hair, which are pulled ... and held in place by hair-pins. The ... done is lasting in its consequences.

...ts of Tobacco.—An officer in the ... army who had always experienced ..., vertigo and pains in the stomach ... smoking, has discovered that by ... a few dried leaves of Eucalyptus ... with his tobacco all these effects ... prevented.

...Correspondent of the *Medical Record*, ... article on chronic Bright's disease, ... Make the diet as little nitrogenous ... article. Use milk freely, and iron and ... liver oil, for the purpose of making up ... deficiency in the red corpuscles by the ... in the elimination of albumen.

...case under the care of Dr. A. W. ..., the patient was so corpulent as to ... him incapable of any exertion. ... potassa in two drachm doses of fluid ... of fucus vesiculosis, enabled him to ... long distances and perform light ...

...Fruit-eating must obtain more than it ... not as a luxury, but as a hygienic ... Fruit should be kept where the ... can help themselves to it. A ... of apples will often save a fit of sick... Three or four eaten every day will ... them ever so much good. Never scrimp ... children's supply of fruit if you can ... it.

...The Treatment of Eczema.—A writer ... the following formula: Salicylic acid, ... parts; ichthyol, 20 parts; alcohol, 100 ... to be rubbed on the affected part ... a day with a stiff brush, after which ... surface is to be well powdered. This ... ment is said to be very effective, al... mild, simple and cleanly. A case of ... years' standing is cited as having ... cured with it in less than three weeks.

...Elder bark steeped in hard cider given ... doses three or four times a day ... effects a cure in albuminuria ... dropsy. It is, however, only of value ... not complicated with schirrosis of ... liver or structral lesions of the valves ... heart its action as far as tested being ... to correct that morbid condition which ... in the elimination of albumen by ... kidneys. It is of no value unless given ... hard cider, which seems to extract ... certain principles of the bark.

...Stammering.—When there is no mal... of the organs of articulation, ... may be remedied by reading ... with the teeth closed. This should ... practiced for two hours a day for three or ... months. Another plan is for persons ... with this annoyance, at every ... pronounced to tap at the same time ... the finger. By so doing the most in... stammerer will be surprised to find ... can pronounce quite fluently, and by ... and inveterate practice he will pro... perfectly well.

Cool-Headed.

The mythical man under the bed has ... a source of more anxiety to delicate ... than the real man sometimes found ... in this not very secure place. A ... amusing story is told of the cool... of a wide awake maid servant, who ... under her bed and found a man ...

Two servants had been left in charge of ... mansion near Glasgow. The cook ... gone first up to bed, and when the ... followed, she saw the heel of a ... boot where "nae buit should be."

It would never have done to have told ... cook, but she was exceedingly anxious ... Aleck, the gardener.

"What a time ye are comin' to bed," ... the cook. "'Deed ye may say ...," answered the housemaid. "Sic dirty ... as I hae had, I hae fair spoiled ... goon.

"Ye'd be shakin' it here an' makin' a ..." said the cook.

"In a mair sense," answered the girl, as ... opened the window and shook her dress ...

"Plague tak' it!" she suddenly cried. "There's my goon ower the windy! Ah, ... I'll fetch it up," she added.

The gardener was in the room before the ... goon" was, and the man was pulled out ... receive his just deserts.

POISONED.

The Housekeeper's Story.

"Well, marm, I'll never forget the day young Alex Linwood came to the hall. It seems he knew young Mrs. Ainsley when she was Miss Howe. Since her marriage he had been on the continent, and of course when he came home he called to see her, although not knowing her husband was dead. Madame was standing in the centre of the room when he came in; when she saw him she gave a little cry and met him, with both hands outstretched, for her whole face lit up till she looked really pretty.

"It was easy to see she loved him, for she took no pains to hide it. He was very much surprised to hear of the old squire's death and seemed very sorry. He was not long there when Miss Una, the squire's daughter, rode up to the hall. Dismounting, she went into the parlor, not knowing any one was there. I never saw her look so well. I think Alex fell in love with her at once.

"He came very often after that, and even Mrs. Ainsley saw how much he loved Una. He seemed unable to exist without her, and but a short time passed before my darling told me they were engaged.

"One night in summer Alex and Una had been walking in the garden. When he had left her and was walking away past the arbor by the gate all at once Mrs. Ainsley stepped before him; she caught his arm and said hoarsely: 'Oh, Alex! do you really love that doll-face girl so much? *She* can never love you as I do. I loved you before my marriage, and when you went away I knew you did not care for me, so I married 'Squire Ainsley. Oh, Alex! let her go and love me, love me!' Alex Linwood's noble face was very sad, as he said gently:

"'Mrs. Ainsley, I am very sorry for this; I hardly dare think how I should feel if Una did not love me. You say "Let her go." I cannot; she is my very life, the only one I ever loved. I beg you say no more. I pity you from my heart, but I have no love to give.'

"From that day Una grew weaker and paler in a strange manner until Alex begged her to see a doctor, but she always said she did not feel sick.

"I called Dr. Grey one day when madam was out. He asked Miss Una a great many questions and then begged to speak with me alone. When she left the room he turned to me and said:

"'Mrs. Willis, has Miss Una enemies?'

"Well, marm, the question took me by surprise, so I told him all about Mrs. Ainsley and Alex Linwood.

"'Well,' said he, slowly, 'I don't want to arouse suspicion against Mrs. Ainsley, but I think Miss Una is being slowly poisoned.'

"You cannot imagine my terror; he gave me some directions, told me to cook everything myself for Una, and to watch Mrs. Ainsley. You may be sure I kept a sharp lookout, but I never discovered anything. My darling was no better, so I told Alex he had better marry her at once and take her away. So the wedding day was set. The day before the wedding Una was taken suddenly very bad, so I sent in a great hurry for Dr. Grey; when he came Mrs. Ainsley was in the room. Dr. Grey felt Una's pulse, and then fixing his eyes on madame's face, said:

"'Madama, this girl is poisoned. I shall call my friend, Prof. Hague, and we will hold a consultation.'

"Mrs. Ainsley turned pale, but, composing herself, answered:

"'Certainly, doctor, if you think it necessary. Mrs. Willis always attends Una, and if she is poisoned I dare say she knows it.'

"When she was gone he left some directions, and went away promising to go for Alex. Alex came in half an hour, and the way he went on was awful; he took her in his arms and cried over her like a baby; he would not go away, but stayed up all night watching her with me.

"About 1 o'clock Alex insisted upon my lying down, so I went into the adjoining room and sat down behind the curtain. There is another room opening into this one where the medicine is kept. I sat facing this room and could see it through a slit in the curtain. All at once I heard a noise; looking up I saw a panel in the medicine room slide away, and Mrs. Ainsley came out with a lantern in her hand. She went to the closet and began rummaging among the bottles. I slipped out of the window and went into Una's room—the windows open on the balcony, you know. Alex was standing near the bed. I pulled him away, whispering; 'Wait a minute and you will see something.' I pushed him behind the bed curtain and got under the bed myself, and not a bit too soon, for just then Mrs. Ainsley came in with a phial in her hand; pouring something on a cloth she was about to put it on Una's face, when Alex caught her hand; she screamed and fainted. Alex took both phial and cloth and laid them away.

"Well, there is not much more to tell. You know how Mrs. Ainsley got crazy, jumped out of the window, and was killed; but, before that, she confessed that she tried to kill Una, thinking that if Una was dead Alex would marry *her*. She used to make Una inhale the poison, always going into the room when Una slept. Una was a long time getting well, but six months after Mrs. Ainsley's death they were married, and a happier couple never lived."

Thoughtful Benevolence.

This would be a glad world if every creature in it were to do all he could to lessen pain and increase happiness.

It is astonishing how much suffering can be prevented by a little attention of the right kind at the right moment. An audience of three thousand people may be kept in misery for two hours if the janitor does not watch his thermometer; or a whole play-ground full of well-disposed boys may be tormented by one half-civilized bully. On the other hand, a large party goes off beautifully, simply because the director of the entertainment has taken thoughtful pains to have it go off so.

Some people seem to have a lovely genius for diffusing happiness around them. They are themselves so engaging that only to be near them is a delight. Most of us, however, if we would enjoy the happiness of making others happy, must *try* to do it. We must avoid and remove causes of pain; we must invent and provide the means of enjoyment.

The most usual cause of failure in this particular is not thinking. The evening lamp is distressing a pair of aged eyes; a thoughtful person quietly places a screen so as to shelter them from the piercing light.

"Why didn't I think of that whispers the onlooker to himself. Thinking of it is the rare accomplishment. Anybody can perform the trifles of household benevolence; the merit lies in not forgetting to do them.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, one of the iron kings of Pennsylvania, mentions in his now celebrated article in *The Forum* two facts which illustrate what a little thought may do to mitigate the human lot. One of the workmen in the employment of his company happened to allude to the increased cost of groceries through having to buy on credit, wages being paid only once a month.

"Well," said Mr. Carnegie, "why cannot we overcome that by paying every two weeks." "We did not like to ask it," replied the man, "because we have always understood that it would cause much trouble; but if you do that it would be worth an advance of five per cent. in our wages."

The change was made at once, and now the custom prevails in many manufacturing centres of paying wages every week. Millions of men have desired that for sixty years. A little thoughtful good nature would have sufficed to bestow the boon two generations ago.

From another man, at the same interview Mr. Carnegie was surprised to learn that poor men who bought a few bushels of coal at a time paid just twice the price which his company paid. One moment's kindly thought remedied this grievance.

"How easy for us," said the president of the company, "to deliver coal to our men in small quantities at cost!"

So said, so done.

And as such ideas are exceedingly contagious, a very large number of iron masters now provide their men with coal on the same terms.

There are few things more catching than wise benevolence. It beats the scarlet fever. Despite all appearances to the contrary, the deepest thing in man is the love he bears his fellow-man.

"Ma, haven't I been a *real* good boy ever since you whipped me the last time for telling a whopper?' "Yes, Billy, you have; a very good boy, indeed." "And you trust me now fully, don't you?' "Yes, my boy, fully!" "Then, Mamma, what makes you keep the preserve closet in the pantry locked all the time, just the same?'

The Rose of Waterloo.

BY T. C. HARBAUGH.

How fragile art thou, little flow'r!
And yet how very fair;
The fragrance of thy one brief hour
Still lingers on the air.
Thy home is where the god of war
Trod down the brave and true,
And where went out an empire's star,
Oh rose from Waterloo!

The soil that nourished thee was red
With blood one summer day;
It groaned beneath its weight of dead
Where nations fought for sway.
The royal Timor of his age
Was conquered where ye grew,
To die within his ocean cage,
Fair rose from Waterloo!

The Belgian lion guards the plain,
And Mars' baptismal font;
The spectres of the gallant slain
Stand guard at Hugomont.
Thy sisters in the soft starlight
Receive the spotless dew,
And wonder where thou art to-night,
O rose from Waterloo!

The cannon ruts, those scars of hate,
Have vanished with the years;
The cricket calls his timid mate
Where died the grenadiers.
The soaring lark her matins sings
Amid the balmy blue;
With happy notes thy birth-place rings,
Sweet flower of Waterloo.

The lambkins sport where battle's wave
Beat high that fateful day,
And where the bravest of the brave
Went down, the children play.
The language that thy petals speak
They whisper 'neath the yew,
Till blushes crown the lassie's cheek,
O rose from Waterloo!

Now, as I look thee o'er and o'er,
And touch my lips to thine,
I hear the tide of war once more
Roll down the allied line!
But ah! the flags that floated then
Wave o'er a pensioned few,
And silent is thy native glen,
Lone rose from Waterloo!

What he Did.

The idea of refusing water to fever patients is, we are glad to say, nearly a thing of the past. The following incident, related by a sailor, serves as an illustration of the water treatment. "Some years ago, when we lay in Jamaica, several of us were sick with the fever, and among the rest the second mate. The doctor had been giving him brandy to keep him up, but I thought it was a queer kind of "keeping up." Why, you see, it stands to reason that if you heap fuel on a fire it will burn the faster, and putting brandy to a fever is just the same kind of thing.

"Well, the doctor gave him up and I was sent to watch with him. No medicine was left for it was no use—nothing would help him; and I had my directions what to do with the body when he was dead. Toward midnight he asked for some water. I get him the coolest I could find, and all he wanted; and if you'll believe me in less than three hours he drank three gallons.

"The sweat rolled off from him like rain. Then I thought sure he was gone; but he was sleeping and as sweetly as a child. In the morning when the doctor came, he asked what time the mate died.

"'Won't you go in and look at him?' I said.

"He went in and took the mate's hand.

"'Why,' said he, 'the man is not dead. He's alive and doing well. What have you been giving him?'

"'Water, simply water, and all he want-of it,' said I.

"I don't know as the doctor learned anything from that, but I did."

No Good Effect Perceptible.

The businesslike way that children have of considering the most sacred things is often a little startling to their elders. A little Lynn girl came home from Sunday-school one day impressed with her need of divine assistance to enable her to be a better girl. Her mother encouraged her, and explained to her how she should seek aid, but she said:

"No, mother, you speak to him about it; I don't like to."

A few days afterward she suddenly inquired:

"Did you ask him, mamma?"—at the same time explaining her question by an upward jerk of her thumb.

"Yes, my dear, I did."

"Well, he doesn't attend to his business very well, then; I haven't behaved a bit better!"



THE ELEMENTS OF TRAGEDY.

Mrs. Jollyboy: Is Miss Bellevillle at home, Thomas?

Thomas: No, mum, she's driven over to your house this afternoon, as usual.

Mrs. Jollyboy: As usual! Why, I haven't seen her for weeks. Who did she go with?

Thomas: With Mr. Jollyboy, Mum.

A SNAKE IN A BOY'S STOMACH.

He Died of Hemorrhage Soon After It Had Been Pulled From His Mouth.

The almost incredible story recently printed about the death of a boy near Grand Falls from hemorrhage caused by pulling from his mouth a live snake which had grown to his fin proves to be literally true. The lad's name was George Muriehead, and his age 8 years. He was a bright little fellow, and lived with his parents on a farm about four miles from the town. Early last winter the boy began to act strangely sick. He had a most voracious appetite, and it was impossible for him to get enough to eat. His friends got alarmed about him, and sent for physicians, who began dosing him for worms. As the winter wore on the boy grew worse and worse. One day he felt something crawling up from his stomach into his throat. He almost choked to death, for the crawling feature tried ineffectually to come out by the nasal passage. In a short time the snake (for such it was) forced his way up the boy's throat and stuck its head out of his mouth. The lad's sister, who was near by, saw the head of the serpent just before it drew back into the boy's mouth. Very soon the snake stuck his head out a second time, and his little sister made a grab at it and pulled from the boy's mouth a live snake fourteen inches long. It had a piece of flesh attached to its tail nearly as large as a hen's egg. The boy lived a short time after the snake was taken from him, dying of violent hemorrhage. It is supposed that the boy had gone to sleep in some field, and that the snake had crawled down his throat. The reptile has been preserved in alcohol.

Aerial Navigation Again.

It really seems as if the French scientists have accomplished the first step in the navigation of the air. The Mongolfier Brothers were the first who made use of baloons filled with hot air to reach high altitudes, and to Messrs. Tissandiere, Renard, and Krebs is the world indebted for machines which will really travel to and from a given point, provided the velocity of the wind is not too great. In 1883 M. Tissandiere constructed a machine which made nine miles an hour. This attracted the attention of the French military authorities, and further experiments were conducted by engineers Renard and Krebs. These officers have made thirteen miles an hour with a manageable machine which they succeeded in bringing back to its starting-point. They found, however, that they could not overcome a wind of thirteen miles an hour, but those who have studied the subject say that so much progress has been made as to render it certain that machines will eventually be built which can hold their direction in anything less than a gale. What a pity some great American capitalist does not devote a portion of his wealth to perfecting this means of navigation! In France, unfortunately, all the experiments are designed for war purposes. The French wish in their next war with Germany to be able to destroy armies and fortresses by dropping dynamite and other explosives from the very skies. Were this matter to be taken up, it would be to devise a new and wonderful means of communication between the different parts of the earth. It would be delightful to live another century, when air communication will be as common as land or ocean communication is to-day.

Excuses.

Teachers who require written excuses for tardiness from parents of pupils sometimes receive very amusing notes. Here are several specimens from a number received by a teacher while he was teaching a year or two ago in a Western village.

"Dear Sir: Please excuse James for lateness. I kneaded him after brekfust."

A second note reads: "Please forgive Billy fer being tardy. I was mending his pants."

The third excuse goes more into details, but is none the less interesting.

"Mister Sir: My Jason had to be late to-day. It is his bizness to milk our cow. She is a tricky cow. She kicked Jase in the back to-day when he wasn't looking or thinking of her actin so. He thot his back was broke, but it aint. But it is black an blue, an if you don't bleeve it you can see. The pane kept him late. We would git red of that cow if we could. This is the forth time she has kicked Jase, but never kicked him late before. So excuse him for me."

A girl, absent for half a day, brought the following satisfactory excuse therefor,—

"Mr. teecher: Mi dotter's absents yesterday was unavodabel. Her shoes had to be half souled, and she had a sore throte. Her konstitushun is delikit ennyhow, and if she is absent any more you can know that it is on account of unavodabel sickness or sumthing else."

A boy absent for half a day laid the following explanation on his teacher's desk:

"Dear sir: Please excuse Henry. He went to Grandpap Dickson's funeral with me this forenoon I have been promising him for several weeks that he might if he was good, and he has been real good so I kept my word."

He Wanted No Tricycle.

This happened one evening, recently, not a thousand miles from Cambridge: Two tricyclers chance to halt by the roadside for a brief rest just as a group of Irish laborers were passing on their way home from work. Attracted by the bright new machines, two of the men paused a moment to look at them.

"If you only had a tricycle, Pat," said one of the 'cyclers to the nearer of the men, "you could ride to and from your employment.'

"Ride to the dickens!" said Pat, with a contemptuous look at the combination of man and wheels. "Do ye think I cam from the auld counthry to drive a donkey-cart, bedad, and be me own herse?"

Fire from Heaven.

At Beaver Falls, during a heavy thunder storm the other morning just before daylight, a huge ball of fire descended from the heavens, and striking near the Baptist Church, tore a hole in the ground six feet deep and ten feet across. Those who saw it descend say it presented a frightful sight, and when it struck it burst into a thousand pieces with a loud noise, the pieces flying in every direction, like hissing serpents.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY 27, 1886

THE 24TH IN MARKDALE.

The weather was all that could be desired, and the people aching for a holiday, consequently a large number took a day's outing.

The calithumpians made a sudden exit from their head quarters between ten and eleven o'clock. The front detachment comprised a caravan containing 18 dressed characters with brass instruments, drawn by a pair of Taylor's livery horses in full dress, and led by Captain Gzzixsistingtyongstexx, or R. O. W. for short, whose portly physique and stern expression were sufficient to at once beget confidence and command the respect and obedience of his subordinates. The junior band took up the rear as an Indian tribe and did their part immensely while the music would charm the heart of a teakettle. The parade extended through the principal streets to the amusement of the citizens and delight of the juveniles.

The general sports commenced shortly after noon on the agricultural grounds, the brass band adding very materially to the attractions; they did their part well and richly earned the numerous eulogies of the people. Over one thousand spectators were on the grounds and everything passed off orderly and without accident worthy of note.

PRIZE LIST:

Horse Races.—Open Running Race—1st, D. McLean; 2nd, Mr. Roderick.

Open Trot—1st, Lou Knapp; 2nd, John Burnside.

Local Running Race—1st and 2nd, John Carson.

100 yd. race (Professionals)—1st, Ketchum; 2nd, J. Colgan.

100 yd. race (Amateurs)—1st, R. O. Whitby; 2nd, J. L. Alexander.

200 yd. race—1st, Ketchum; 2nd, J. Colgan.

Boys under 15—1st, Willie Mathews; 2nd, John Dundas.

Boys under 10—1st, Fred Dundas; 2nd, Frank Hill.

Half mile race—1st, Ketchum; 2nd, R. L. Stephen.

Best Step Dancer—1st, T. Morgan; 2nd, Jas. Moore.

Football match between Glenelg and Markdale teams, won by Markdale team.

BAZAAR AND CONCERT.

The annual bazaar, under the auspices of the L. A. S. of the Methodist church, was held in one of Haskett's new stores. The stock of articles was not nearly so large as on some former occasions, but a ready sale was effected for most of what was offered, and the results correspondingly satisfactory.

THE CONCERT

was held in Haskett's Hall, which was filled by a respectable audience. In the absence of Dr. Sproule, M. P., his continued parliamentary duties necessitating his absence, Rev. Mr. Casson took the chair, when a lengthy programme of a superior order was entered upon and maintained throughout with marked ability, while the attention and excellent order was the subject of general mention.

The choir gave the opening piece of first and second parts very creditably. Misses Ayers & Christoe, Flesherton, sang well and showed good voice culture. Cap. Jones gave "Committed to the Deep;" he has a grand bass voice, and won the applause of the audience. Miss Hopkins, of Flesherton, is a reciter of rare ability, and an excellent reader; she gave one of each. Mrs. Fox, of Toronto, appeared twice and was encored both times. She has an excellent and well trained voice, and handles her guitar to perfection. Her rendering of "The Cuckoo" brot' down the house completely and justly so. Misses Richardson, of Flesherton, and Misses Rorke & Ayers gave very appropriate and well rendered selections. Mrs. Geo. Armstrong's instrumental was very fine, few being sufficiently up in music to be able to fully appreciate her skilful renderings. Mr. James has a grand voice, and gave his selection creditably. Mrs. Trimble & Mr. Brown gave "I Heard a Voice," which was one of *the* pieces of the evening. We never heard Mrs. T. do so well, tho' she always does well, and is highly appreciated. Mr. Anderson enthused the audience with "The March of the Cameron Men" as none else can do.

The concert was a rare treat, to say the least, and was the best ever given by this society. Messrs. Rev. Wilson and Ayers gave a few appropriate remarks, after which the proceedings were brot' to a close by the singing of the "National Anthem."

National Pill are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

JUSTICE.

A communication from a Markdalsite appeared in last week's Durham *Chronicle* complaining of the Standard's report of a recent concert given under the auspices of Christ Church L. A. S. When we read said communication we were forcibly struck with the truth of a headline we used to have at school in our copy-book, "Children and fools should not see half done work." The writer sits in judgement on the report, and hastily mails his decision to a neighboring paper for publication, taking care not to give us any intimation that any dissatisfaction existed as to said report. Think of our surprise on learning that such was the case, through the medium of one of our exchanges, 36 hours after the balance of the report was printed and in the hands of subscribers. The writer also insinuates that had it been a Methodist concert, the report would have been a greater length (not less than half a column). Now, the writer, or anybody else, never saw in the Standard, a report of any concert, entertainment or tea-meeting, of any church or society, half a column in length; furthermore, we are prepared to prove that our reports of entertainments given by sister churches, have been noticeably longer and more complimentary than those of the Methodist church, so much so that we have been taken to task for so doing. The Standard is not a sectarian paper, and its course in future (as long as we have control of it) will be as in the past, no respector of sects. As regards the frequent mention of doings in connection with the Methodist church for some time past we have no apology to offer. There has been *extra*-ordinary doings owing to church building during the past year, and as a matter of course, there was necessarily more frequent mention than of other churches. Had it been another denomination which was engaged in building, or other important doings, they would certainly have had a simular prominence at our hands; and besides, there are often items of more or less importance in connection with other churches which we are utterly ignorant of until they are past and out of date, and doubtless others that we never know, which, if reported to us from time to time (as we have repeatedly requested) we would gladly receive, and cheerfully publish them, but how in the name of common sense are we to publish what we don't know. In conclusion we would say that we have always attended all the entertainments we could in our vicinity, even when the managers say by their actions—we don't want you or your report—as in the one in question; for, when the customery courtesies to the press is not extended, in the shape of a complimentary ticket, it is conclusive evidence that our presence or services are not reqnired.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

There is probably no better relaxing remedy for stiff joints, contracted cords and painful conjestion, than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cured Mrs. John Siddell, of Orton, Ont, who was afflicted for years with contraction of the bronchial pipes and tightness of the chest. It is the great remedy for internal or external pain.

Holland Centre.

From our own correspondent.

Our station has been re-shingled, not too soon however, as the old ones had became so spongy when dry, that they were in great danger of fire, and in fact did ignite recently by a spark from a passing train, which was however noticed in time and promptly subdued with a liberal application of water by the train hands.

J. & A. Lilburn are adding a matcher and planer to their saw-mill. This was much needed.

We had in our town a case of shameful wife beating—the parties recently married. The boys say if it is repeated, his lordship will be compelled to take a swim in the mill pond.

The name of our Posa Office has been changed to Holland Centre, also the Station, in honor of which some of our citizens had quite a jubilee.

The 24th passed off quiet. Those who spent the day here appeared to enjoy themselves until late at night, when some of them raised cain generally, and made the night air echo with hidious and unearthly noises to the disgust of peaceful citizens. If it is repeated, we will publish names.

MARVELOUS

One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold by A. Turner & Co, May

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

It is our painful duty at this time to chronicle the occurrence of two very sad events within the borders of our village last week. As already reported to you in our last, W. H. Colquett was then beyond hopes of recovery; the stern disease (inflammation) held him as its prey, and on Thursday night, after but a very brief illness, he passed peacefully away. Deceased was a hearty, strong looking man whom one would think had fair prospects for long life. How necessary to listen to the words in the good book, "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh." He leaves an almost invalide wife and three children. The sad event cast a gloom over the whole village, for he had almost sickened and died before all in the community had heard of his being ill.

Scarcely had the sad news of death ceased its effects upon the hearts of the people until the sympathies of the community were drawn out in another direction, when the alarm is sounded from one of our mills that one of our village boys had been maimed. Mr. Will. Campbell, who was employed in Mr. Bradley's saw mill, got his hand caught in the small button-saw, severing the most of the left hand and cutting several ugly gashes in the arm up to the elbow. Dr. Christoe was summonsed at once and dressed the wound. It was thought at first the arm would have to be taken off at the elbow but since, hopes are entertained of saving the arm and first finger.

Rev. Mr. Arkells, of Maxwell, conducted the funeral service of the late W. H. Colquett, and preached a very interesting sermon in the Methodist church after the regular service at the grave. The Orange brethren took charge and consigned the deceased brother's remains to the tomb with Orange honors. A large number of the brethren were present. The Flesherton Brass Band led the procession with very appropriate music.

The Hectic Flush, pale hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

BIRTHS.

Rutledge—In Fort William, on the 22nd inst., the wife of E. S. Rutledge, merchant, of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 78
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	28	to	28
Butter	12	to	12
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	10	to	15
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	3 50	to	4 50
Wool	12	to	12

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

FARM FOR SALE,

Lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, 100 acres, 75 cleared and under cultivation, balance hardwood, soil clay loam, well watered, log house and barn, and an orchard of 135 good bearing trees. This farm is situated 8 miles from Markdale and 4 from Berkeley, and is one of the best farms in the township. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full particulars, apply to

GEO. LAMB, JAS. LAMB, } Executors.

298-3in Glascott P. O.

Notice to Creditors.

PURSUANT to Sec. 34, Cap. 107, R. S. O. the creditors and all others having claims against the estate of Mrs. Geo. Lamb, Sr., deceased, in her lifetime, of the township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, Widow; who died on or about the 5th day of April, A. D. 1886, are hereby notfied to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Geo. or Jas. Lamb, Glascott P. O., the Executors of the deceased on or before

THE 21ST DAY OF JUNE, 1886,

Their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any), held by them; or in default thereof; and immediately after such last named date, the assets of the said Estate will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto, regard being had only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, to any person of whose claim, notice shall not have been received as aforesaid, at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 19th day of May A. D. 1886.

GEORGE LAMB, JAMES LAMB, } Executors.

298-301 Glascott P. O.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,

NOTE PAPER,

PENCILS,

PENS,

INKS,

FANCY GOODS,

TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block, I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,

MRS. CLEMENT.

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,

MARKDALE

ANNOUNCEMENT

:oxo:

TO HAND A CONSIGNMENT OF

Ready - Made Clothing

Cheap, Stylish and Nobby—in desirable Shades and Patterns

Young men and others who wish an

ELEGANT & FASHIONABLE OUTFIT

Should see my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

BOOTS & SHOES

Of superior quality made to order. Repairing done expeditiously.

Stock Complete in all Departments, & Prices Right.

N. B.—The highest price for Butter and Eggs at the TORONTO HOUSE.

WM. BROWN.

MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

is the best place in Grey to procure light or heavy Buggies or Wagon's.

A large stock of picked timber thoroughly seasoned, and the very best of mechanics to work it up, cannot fail to result in a prime lot of carriages.

All the leading improved styles to pick from

An early call respectfully solicited.

WM. MASON,

Opposite Revere Hotel, MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quabec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &o., - - hemists nd Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in Town where they can be obtained.

SpectAcles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

Toronto's Great Musical Festival.

THE GREATEST MUSICAL EVENT IN CANADA
A CONGRESS OF MUSICAL NOTABILITIES—1,000 SELECTED SINGERS IN ONE CHORUS—100 SELECTED MUSICIANS IN ONE ORCHESTRA, AND A SUPPLEMENTARY CHORUS OF 1,200 CHILDREN.

On June 15, 16, 17, the City of Toronto will join the ranks of those cities which have proven themselves centres of art, culture, and progress. A monster Musical Festival will be held during those days, consisting of one matinee and three evening concert. Itcis owing to the energy of Mr. F. H. Torrington, for many years conductor of Toronto Philharmonic Society, that this great musical event has been organized. An Association has been formed of representative citizens of Toronto, of which Mr. Gooderham is Honorary President, Mr. Samuel Nordheimer President; Messrs. James B. Boustead, J. Herbert Mason, and Philip Jacobi, Vice-Presidents; Mr. James McGee, Treasurer and Mr. Earls, Honorary Secretary. The public spirit and energy of those gentlemen has resulted in a guarantee fund of $25,000 being raised, and in the arrangement of programmes which have not been excelled in any of the large cities of the United States. The immense Rink of the Caledonia Curling Club on Mutual Street has been rented for the Festival Concerts, which will be given by a chorus of a thousand voices, selected from over twelve hundred applicants assisted by one hundred musicians, selected in Canada and the United States, while at one of the concertsa chorus of 1200 children, selected from the Public and Separate schools will be the chief attraction. These choruses have been in active and enthusiastic rehearsal for the past four months, and have reached a degree of efficiency which augurs well for the artistic success of the Festival.

The array of solo talent is no less imposing. Contracts having been made with Fraulein Lilli Lehmann, soprano of the Court Opera, Berlin, Germany; Mrs. E. Aline Osgood, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Gertude Luther, of Buffalo, ladies who stand in front rank of oratorio sopranos in America; Miss Agnes Huntington, of New York, the ideal contralto of America; Mr Albert L. King, New York, the favorite tenor; Mr. Max Heinrich, baritone, of the Theodore Thomas Concerts; and Mr. D. M. Babcock, the greatest basso in America.

In addition to these celebrated vocalists the following instrumentalists, formost in respective departments, have been engaged;, Herr Otto Bendix, Boston, pianist; Mme. Josephine Chatterton, Chicago, harpiste; Mr. Frederic Archer, New York, organist; and Herr Henry Jacobsen, the celebrated violinist.

The concerts will embraee: Tuesday evening June 15th, Gounod's great Sacred Trilogy "Mors et Vita" (Death and Life) Wednesday afternoon, June 16th Festival Matinee, consisting of vocal and instrumental selections. Wednesday evening, June 16th, Handel's Sublime Oratorio, "Isreal in Egypt," Thursday evening June 17th, Children's Festival Jubilee and Miscellaneous Concert.

Parties living at a distance may secure reserved seats by application in writing enclosing the necessary funds in cash, P. O. order or bank draft to the Hon. Secretary, John Earls; 14 Adelaide Street East, Toronto from whom official programmes, with plan of the hall, may also be obtained.

The prices have been placed within the reach of all, being for season ticket (reserved seats on ground flour) to all (four) concerts, $5.00; season ticket (reserved seat in gallery) to all (four) concerts, $6.50; single tickets, reserved seat on ground floor, each concert $1.50; single ticket, reserved seat in gallery, each concert $2.00; single concert $1,00. Application by letter should indicate whether seats are wished on ground floor or in gallery, and should be made early to ensure good seats.

Kimberley.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. W. Cooper, aged 83, died at his son's residence, lot 35, con. 13, Artemesia, on the 11th inst.

DROWNED.—On the 23rd inst., within 40 rods of his own house and about the same distence from Jas. Williams, lot 39. con. 13, Artemesia, in a small pond which generally dries up in June, Samuel Linley, about 12 years of age, third son of John Linley, his two elder brothers and a boy by the name of Phillips, were out on a raft, when it parted or sank; they made for shore, Samuel getting into deeper water was drowned before taken out. His parents has the sympathy of the neighborhood.

John Feney and family leaves this week for the United States. Mr. John Hurlburt and family also leaves this week for the North-West.

Mr. Allen, lot 3, con. 4, Euphrasia, has two wild geese he caught 23 years ago, and neither of them ever layed an egg since until this spring one of them has laid several and is sitting on them, and the other one looks and acts quite ganderish.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

190-tf. J. S. BLACK, Pomona, P. O.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Bolter Bank.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

KNITTING.

MRS. CRAWFORD has opened a Custom Knitting Factory in Markdale, and is now prepared to do all sizes and shapes of stockings and socks, in wool or cotton on short notice, and at reasonable charges. A trial respectfully solicited. Factory opposite the STANDARD office. 295-8

STEEL ROAD SCRAPER.



I beg to call the attention of Municipal Councils and others to my new Solid Steel Road Scraper—One Solid Plate of Steel Pressed into Shape. The weak point with steel bottom scrapers has been overcome in this case by putting on Steel Shoes which protect the bottom, so that there is no more wear on it than on any other part. The Scraper combines Lightness with Strength, and Handiness with Durability, and wil scrape any ordinary ground without ploughing. They gave good satisfaction to all who used them last Season.

A Sample sent Free of Freight wherever desired. Send for Prices to

ANDREW McGILL, Chatsworth Foundry,

294-300 Chatsworth, Ont.

TO RENT.

A single shop next door to Turner & Co's Drug Store. Also a farm 8 miles from Markdale with 50 acres cleared, will be leased for one or more years. Apply to

A. TURNER & Co.,

194-8 Markdale.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Whereas it is expedient to have a Special Meeting in this vicinity, for the better organization of the Liberal Conservative Party. All persons interested are cordially requested to attend at Revere Hotel, Markdale, on Thursday evening, May 27th, at 7:30 o'clock. Don't stay away, every Conservative is invited without distinction.

JAMES ALLAN, Secretary, South Grey Association.

THEY ALL SAY IT!

Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



—UNDERTAKING.—

Having received a stock of undertaking goods, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse in connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON, MARKDALE.

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

The Court of Revision for the Township of Glenelg, will hold its first sitting for the current year at the Town Hall on

SATURDAY, 29TH MAY, 1886.

at 10 o'clock a. m. The Council will meet for general business at 2 o clock p. m. the same day.

J. S. BLACK, Township Clerk.

Glenelg, 13th May, 1886. 296-98

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, BUNS, SCONS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.



MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTIO TO COMMEROIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Od Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR. [Over.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

TO Farmers & Stock Owners

—GO TO—

R. L. Stephen

—FOR—

THE EMPIRE HORSE AND FOOD CONDIMENT,

The Original Thorley Food.

During the season of exceptionally hard work, too much cannot be said in reference to keeping the working animal in proper condition. To meet the increase demand made upon them the spring work often leaves the stock run down, and they have scarcely time to recover before the harvest is full upon them; therefore if you want to get your animal quickly into condition use the Empire Food Condiment.

Condition Powder, Condition Powder,

The Derby Condition Powder, the best stock blood purifier in the market at

The New Drug Store.

OIL CAKE, OIL CAKE,

always on hand.

A full line of Potent Medicines

kept by

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,

290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

282 ARCH. BOYD.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE, Conveyancer and Postmaster, Flesherton.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction,

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 **MARKDALE.**

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,

TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26. con. 7, St. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low, Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,

190-98 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE, Money Lender and Postmaster, Flesherton.

HERE AND THERE.

While a Southern militia company was in camp recently near Augusta, Ga., one of the privates made more than his expenses by opening a barber shop, where he advertised "a shave and a hard biled egg for ten cents."

An express train on the Central Vermont Railway dashed round a curve the other day, and rushed headlong into a herd of cattle killing a dozen. Five animals were killed, but the train did not leave the rails.

A lady student in the Yale Law School was appointed to make an argument in moot court recently. A large audience was attracted, and the student did her part with a high degree of credit. She is described as very womanly, and handsome withal.

A writer in the Boston *Transcript* explains to his own satisfaction how the glass eaters chew and swallow glass. He thinks they educate their throats as does the sword swallower, and then introduce a tube which receives the glass and holds it until it can be removed without detection.

Georgia planters kill a good many crows and the way of doing it is thus described: "Catch one of the birds, tie it to your body, and walk through the field with your gun cocked and finger on the trigger. The cries of the bird will cause others of its tribe to flock around you and they can be easily shot."

There is said to be in one of the German wards of Springfield, Mass., a liquor club called "Wissenschaftlichedartoffelpfannenkuchenverein." One of the by-laws requires that a member must spell the name of the club after every drink. If he spells it correctly, he is sober enough and thirsty enough for another drink.

A lot of boys in Nicholasville, Ky., played at hanging the other day, and induced Walter Clarke, aged 12, to be the hangee. He stuck his head in the noose and a boy kicked a barrel out from under him, and then his companions ran away and left Walter kicking in the air. He was cut down by passing men, but was unconscious for several hours.

A box was received at the U. S. Government Redemption office the other day which contained scraps of burnt paper, which the sender said had been bills amounting to $10,000, which had accidentally been burned and which he wanted redeemed. It did not take an expert long to determine that the contents of the box were pieces of common writing paper and a few two-dollar bills that had been burned and mixed.

The sixteen-year-old daughter of William Ferdyce of Wabash, Ind., rather enjoyed the company of Al. Watkins, a bartender of that town and a married man. One evening recently while the twain were walking together Mr. Fordyce overtook them, and with a pocketknife cut Mr. Watkins so badly that he is likely to die. Fordyce, who has been arrested, says that he was only doing his duty and was protecting his daughter's good name.

A Spanish vessel laden with molasses went ashore on the Florida coast some days ago, and all but one of the crew escaped, thanks to the assistance of the residents of that neighborhood. When the wreck broke up and casks of molasses began to come ashore, the Captain and the crew stood by with axes and broke them up as fast as they came within reach, refusing even the empty casks to the men who so recently helped save their lives.

Aeronaut Wells of Indianapolis says that he once made an ascent from Buenos Ayres, and while far above the La Plata River saw the sun set. Soon after the wind ceased and the balloon went down to the water. He threw out all ballast, and then, sitting in the hoop, cut away the car. At this the balloon shot up to such a height that the sun, which had set hours before to the persons below him, again appeared. The effect was as if the sun was rising in the west.

Mrs. Mary Pollard is called a representative woman of Maine. She lives in Skowhegan, and superintends a farm of 200 acres. Last summer, besides doing her housework, she made butter and cheese to sell and picked and canned more berries than any one else in that neighborhood. Through haying she milked four cows every night and took all the care of the pigs and hens. She lives five miles from the church, but she goes there regularly every Sunday. She reads the paper daily and is a well-informed and vigorous old lady.

Deafness appears to be exceptionally prevalent in Kennebec county, Maine, and in Martha's Vineyard. A recent scientific investigation of the matter shows that in both districts there is abundant evidence of heredity and especially atavism. In the families affected there were also found blindness, insanity, idiocy and deformity, and in some cases a long history of consanguineal marriages. In Martha's Vineyard the distribution of deafness coincides with that of certain soils, and its eastern boundary is also the typhoid fever line.

Tobacco blindness is becoming a common affliction. At present there are several persons under treatment for it at one London hospital. It first takes the form of color blindness, the sufferers who have smoked themselves into this condition being quite unable to distinguish the color of a piece of red cloth held up before them. Sometimes the victim loses his eyesight altogether. Although smoking is to a large extent the cause of the malady, and so gives it its name, heavy drinking is also partly responsible.

David Van Dyke of Mason, Ohio, 70 years old, owns a house and lot, and that's all; and owes a large debt contracted by going security for a friend. As long as Mrs. Van Dyke lived the house and lot could not be attached for the debt, under the Homestead Exemption law. But Mrs. Van Dyke died a short time ago, and suit was at once brought against the widower and the Sheriff advertised the property for sale. Under the law Van Dyke could not now claim a homestead, as his wife had died, and he had no minor children or unmarried daughter living with him. The only way of escape was to marry again, he thought, and so he went to Cincinnati and called on several women before he found one to suit him. At last he hit on Miss May Jones, who was willing, and they were married the 6th of last month. That was but a few days before the day fixed for the sale, and the proceedings in execution were stopped at once. The case was then argued in the Common Pleas Court, and the Judge has just decided that it was not necessary that Van Dyke should have been a married man at the time of the levy on the property, but that it was sufficient to entitle him to have the homestead exemption by becoming the head of a family, and that he is entitled to it.

"You had better put this down on a piece of paper," said Mrs. S. on giving her first order. "Oh, no," said Mr. S., "my memory is good." "Well, then, a spool of 60 Coates's black thread." "Yes." "A yard of not too light and not too dark calico." "Yes." "A small hammer, a can of peaches of the Pascagoula brand, a dozen small pearl buttons, five yards of cardinal ribbon, call at the milliner on the other—" "Yes," said Mr. S., hesitatingly. "A pair of silk gaiters for baby, a lemon, a good tooth brush, a pineapple, two ounces of sky-blue German yarn, an ounce vial of homœopathic nux vomica pellets, a—" "Wait a second," said Mr. S., counting on his fingers. "And a bottle of vanilla extract and a yard of triple box-plaited crepe lisse ruching and three yards of needle-pointed nainsook and—" But Mr. S. had seized his hat and was running for the station. What the poor man bought home was a yard of bedticking, three yards of black crepe, a bottle of vinegar, eight yards of nankeen, a scrub brush, a spool of green yarn, sixty spools of coat thread, a yard of very black calico, and a pint bottle of homœopathic pills. "There, my dear," throwing down his package triumphantly, "I don't think you'll find a thing missing. Who says a man can't do shopping?"

THREE VIOLENT DEATHS.

A Husband Kills His Wife, His Brother's Nephew and Himself.

The particulars of a triple murder at Lounsberry Station on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, four miles east of Nichols, Tioga County, have just been learned. At the station mentioned there lived Horace Lounsberry and wife, and with them Horace H. Payson, a nephew who was a favorite with the old people, as they had no child of their own. Horace Lounsberry's brother, Norman, age fifty-two, the principal in the tragedy, several years ago parted from his wife, lost his property and since has drifted about, living for some time in Elmira. After a time he went to his brother's farm to live. In December he married Miss Presser, age seventeen, and began housekeeping in a small house near the home of his brother, the latter supplying him with money. Norman is represented as being jealous, because Horace Lounsberry showed so much favor to the nephew Horace and this with a quarrel which occurred yesterday between the murder and the latter about a horse is thought to have led to the tragedy. About 8 o'clock this morning Frances Payson, a sister of Horace, noticed Norman Lounsberry going into the woodshed of the house with a gun. Shortly afterward a report was heard and her fears were aroused as Lounsberry had been heard to threaten her brother's life. She and Mrs. Horace Lounsberry ran out and found Horace Payson lying dead where he had been shot while ploughing.

Constables Charles L. Dunham, of Nichols, and Spencer, of Tioga Centre, were sent to arrest Lounsberry. On breaking into the house, Lounsberry was found lying in the centre of the room with the top of his head blown off and the blood and brains scattered all about on a bed. In a back room was found the body of his wife with a gunshot wound back of one ear. The following note was found by Lounsberry:

"Send for Allen O. Lounsberry to come and take care of me, to Waverly. I am crazy. May God have mercy on my soul. I have a hope beyond this world and have prayed for Him to have mercy on my soul.'

One of the horses was wounded by the first shot which missed Payson. Notwithstanding Lounsberry's statement that he was crazy, it is believed that he was causelessly jealous of Payson.

"Keep Your Mouth Shut."

Dr. Hall advises every one who goes out in the open air from a warm apartment, to keep the mouth shut while walking or riding. He says: "Before you leave the room, bundle up well gloves, cloak, and comforter; shut your mouth before you open the street door, and keep it resolutely closed until you have walked briskly for some ten minutes; then, if you keep on walking or have reached your home, you may talk as much as you please. Not so doing, many a heart once happy and young now lies in the churchyard, that might have been young and happy still. But how? If you keep your mouth closed and walk rapidly, the air can only reach the lungs by a circuit of the nose and head, and becomes warmed before reaching the lungs, thus causing no derangement; but if you converse, large draughts of cold air dash directly in upon the lungs, chilling the frame almost instantly. The brisk walking throws the blood to the surface of the body, thus keeping up a vigorous circulation, making a cold impossible, if you don't get into a cold bed too quickly after you get home. Neglect of these precautions brings sickness and premature death to multitudes every year."

How he Popped the Question.

I was sitting by the side of Imogene, meditating upon the best manner of coming to the point, when she took up an orange that lay upon the table.

"Will you take part of this?" she inquired.

I assented, but my mind was running more on orange flowers than fruit. What she was thinking of I can't say. She divided the orange into two parts, and gave me one. A sudden inspiration came upon me.

"Oh, Imogene!" said I, "I wish you would serve me as you have this orange."

"What do you mean?" she asked quite innocently.

"Why, you have halved the orange—now won't you have me?"

I am a little oblivious as to what followed for the next few moments—only I remember that somehow I found my moustache in contact with her lips. We are to be married early in the Summer.

Barnum says he has wasted $5,000 on boomerangs. This is surprising, as it has been taken for granted that all the money invested by the great showman in hoss harangues has returned big dividends.

CANADIAN WOMEN.

Their Progress and Advancement Explained to the American People.

Dr. Jenny Trout, of Toronto, in an article in the Chicago Inter Ocean says of woman's progress in Canada: In education women are making steady advancement. As teachers they are gradually supplanting men. In 1854 there were less than 1,000 female teachers in Ontario, while more than 2,500 males were employed. At the end of 1883 their positions were reversed, there being 1,200 more women than men engaged in this vocation.

About a year ago a new theological college was opened in Winnipeg, the capital of the province of Manitoba. This is under Presbyterian control, and appears to have been intended for men. But it was soon ascertained that there was nothing in its character to prevent women from entering as students. One woman is now in daily attendance and doing remarkably well.

In the province of Ontario, the wealthiest and most important in the Dominion, the women have for years made commendable and continued efforts to gain admittance to the university. Finally Toronto University, which is a government institution, opened its doors, and

ABOUT A DOZEN WOMEN

attended its lectures last winter. They demonstrated at the examanations that they were fully capable of performing the work which they had undertaken. Five of them passed with honors, two of these carrying off gold medals, while another now enjoys the distinction of being the first woman in the province who has qualified for the position of principal in the high schools or collegiate institutes. In view of these facts it is not surprising that the 400 gentlemen attending this university should treat the dozen ladies with the greatest respect and courtesy. No doubt their number will be largely augmented this winter. The experiment of educating both sexes in the same classes has been so satisfactory that the government and the college council are preparing better accomodation for women next session. The government has provided an efficient superintendent for them, and if they distinguish themselves as in the past winter they will enjoy still greater advantages. At the last matriculation examination twenty-one girls applied. Among this number was a colored girl, who will attend the college.

McGill University, of Montreal, which first opened its doors to women about a year ago, has received another munificent donation of $50,000, making in all something over $100,000 invested in that city for the higher education of women. Progress is also being made in the medical education of women. Both the Kingston and Toronto

WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGES

have had an increased attendance during the past winter. The former is disadvantageously located, but this is more than compensated for by the fact that it is on a decidedly better financial basis than the latter. It has, too, a more liberal charter, being controlled by women, consequently it has the largest patronage. In a word, it is a women's college, while the other is largely a man's college for women.

The business colleges have each year an increased attendance of women who are gradually becoming more popular in offices, stores, etc., than they were some years ago; indeed they are becoming more numerous in all places where skill is of more importance than muscle.

The bee industry is growing rapidly in Canada. This is largely owing to the attention it has received from women during the past few years.

I very much regret that I cannot furnish, as requested, the statistical information as to the employment of labor, etc. No additional figures in this department have been furnished by the Government since the publication of my report last year. However, from the above it will be readily seen that our women have advantages that will compare favorably with those of any country similar in population and wealth. They have, I think, no cause to be ashamed of Canada.

UNDER THE SEA.

A Diver Who Unexpectedly Met With Dead Bodies.

"Did you ever come across any dead bodies in the water?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, yes, often," was the reply. "I have been sent to search for them, and I have run against them unexpectedly. There are some of these things I would rather not talk about, but there are some instances of finding corpses that I can recall and don't mind mentioning. When I was in the Irish service I went down in eighty-five feet of water to look after the body of a young gentleman who was drowned when out gunning in a boat with his sweetheart. The first day I went down I found his gun, and after that I walked about the bottom for five days without coming upon the body. At last I discovered it held tightly in between two rocks, with the game bag lying beside it.

"Another time when I was diving off the pier at Dungeness, England, when I reached the bottom I noticed an object leaning against one of the dock piles, which I took to be a bag of coal, like one of those used on British steamers. I went up to it and took hold of it, when it loosed from its mooring and the ghastly face of a dead man bobbed up close to my own. I recovered from my horror in a moment, and took the body in my arms and brought it to the surface. It proved to be the body of a man who had disappeared some time before.

"A diver has got to get used to meeting queer things," he concluded. "Dead men are foreigners under the sea as much as the divers are, but there are some of the natives that are pretty nasty. I have never been attacked by any kind of a fish, but I have met some sharks that made me feel unpleasantly. I always carry a short, double bladed knife in a little case on my wrist. I can get it out in two twists of a screw, and it is a useful thing to have about when a shark is around. I stabbed a monster with it in Hong Kong harbor, but the animal did not attack me. He was probably scared by the ugliness of the diver's dress. I don't believe a fish would attack me, but there is always a chance of his being able to cut the air pipe."

Married People Would Be Happier

If expenses were proportioned to receipts.

If each would try and be a support and comfort to the other.

If each remembered that the other was a human being and not a machine.

If each were as kind to the other as when they were lovers.

If foul and provisions were laid in during the high tide of summer work.

If both parties remembered that they married for worse as well as for better.

If men were as thoughtful for their wives as they were for their sweethearts.

If there were fewer silk and velvet street costumes, and more plain, tidy house dresses.

If there were fewer "p'ease darlings" in public, and more common manners in private.

If masculine bills for Havanas and feminine ditto for rare laces were turned into the general fund until such time as they could be incurred without risk.

If men would remember that a woman cannot be always ready when he will—cook the dinner, answer the door-bell just a dozen times, and get rid of a neighbor who has dropped in, tend a sick baby, tie up the cut finger of a two-year old, tie up the head of a six-year old ready for school, to say nothing of cleaning, sweeping, dusting, etc. A woman with all this to contend with may claim it as a privelege to look and feel tired sometimes, and a word of sympathy would not be too much to expect from the man who, during the honeymoon, would not let her carry as much as a sunshade.

DIAMONDS OF THOUGHT.

Speak as you think, be what you are, pay your debts of all kinds. I prefer to be owned as sound and solvent, and my word as good as my bond, and to be what cannot be skipped, or dissipited or undermined, to all the *eclat* in the universe.—*Emerson.*

We do not always work wisely or well. Some attempt too many things, and so accomplish nothing satisfactorily; some attempt what they are not fitted for, and therefore fail; while many pass their entire lives in an eager and nervous strain, alternated with fretful despondency, because they cannot reach the impossible.

An idle word may be seemingly harmless in its utterance; but let it be fanned by passion, let it be fed by the fuel of misconception, of evil intention, of prejudice, and it will soon grow into a sweeping fire that will melt the chains of human friendship, that will burn to ashes many cherished hopes, and blacken more fair names than one.

Such houses may men build for themselves and such lives may they live in them, that at last calm shall be breathed upon the sea of lawless passion, and the winter of the world shall be changed into such halcyon days that the birds of the air may have their nests in peace, and the Son of Man where to lay His head.—*Ruskin.*

How many are familiar with the language of the cross, with the terms sacrifice, self-denial, and self-crucifixion, who know nothing practically of what they signify! The cross is made an ornament; it is wrought in gold and jewels; it hangs in pictures in elegant halls, or tips the costly church-spire. And yet how far is all this from true evangelical cross-bearing, or the meek endurance of divine chastisement, the humble and faithful performance of painful duty.—*Dr. Kirk.*

Cooper the Novelist.

The frailest thread will draw a man to his destiny. Cooper became a novelist through his wife's challenge to make good a boast. One evening, while he read a new novel descriptive of English society, he threw it down saying, "I believe I could write a better book myself."

"Let me see you do it!" said his wife, with a smile. In a few days he had written a few chapters, which she and several friends approved. Their encouragement caused him to complete the story, which was published at his own expense under the title of "Precaution."

The novel attracted little attention from the reading public, but it gave the young writer an inkling of his capacity for story-writing. During the following year he wrote and published "The Spy," which appealed so strongly to the patriotic sympathies of his countrymen that it became a once a general favorite.

The wife's challenge—intended, doubtless to spur him to use the talent she knew he possessed—made him the author of thirty-two works of fiction, five more than Scott wrote.

Moliere used to read to his housekeeper portions of the comedy he was writing, that he might learn, from the effect they produced on her, whether or not the piece would please the public. If she seemed to be uninterested, he did not charge her with stupidity; he erased the passage. If she laughed at it, he let the lines stand.

Sir Walter Scott read the hunting scene of the "Lady of the Lake" to an old sportsman. "He will spoil his dogs," said the critic, and Scott profited by the criticism.

While "The Pilot" was passing through the press, Cooper read a portion of it to a shipmate, with whom he had been associated when a midshipman in the navy.

When he came to the description of the ship's beating out from the "Devil's Grip," his shipmate became restless. Rising from the chair, he paced up and down the floor. But in the midst of his excitement, he retained the seaman's instinct.

"It's all very well, my fine fellow, but you have let your jib stand too long!" he exclaimed, as if addressing the pilot. Cooper accepted the criticism, and blew his jib out of the bolt-ropes.

"Mamma, please read to me." "No, my child, I can't read to you; you have been too naughty." "Well, I'll get Grandma to read to me then." "No, my child, I will not let your Grandma read to you." "Why, Mamma, you're a regular Knight of Labor; you're trying to boycott me!"

The Apostle Islands.

On the southern shore of [illegible] that great "[illegible]" head, nestle the Apostle Islands, the entrance to Chequamegon Bay, twenty in number they are of all sizes and shapes. Long reaches of [illegible] form here and there wide [illegible] near by red sandstone cliffs [illegible] larly from the water to [illegible] Again the shores are lined with [illegible] ders ground round by the [illegible] the surf. Yawning chasms [illegible] wind-sheltered walls beat [illegible] still water; waterfalls dashing [illegible] cipitous hills; huge pillars [illegible] though formed by the hands of [illegible] masons; great wave-worn [illegible] blocks of stone fallen from the cliffs forming other little islands upon [illegible] hardy pine has found root and [illegible] some of the natural beauties seen [illegible] through the island channels. The [illegible] the group lies more, however, in the varying views of their wooded [illegible] a summer day in that clear [illegible] when light clouds flit across [illegible] brasen sky, a perfect picture is formed; the foreground the clear, pure water of Chequamegon Bay; in front and on [illegible] lie the islands as far as the eye can [illegible] On the water a shade is cast here, [illegible] it a deep green color; yonder the sun [illegible] it up and it is molten silver; flanking [illegible] a wooded hill, all the vivid colors in the [illegible] oratory of nature are brought out; [illegible] from a cloud deepens the emerald [illegible] spruce and pine, and as the white [illegible] boat is wafted along, the scene is [illegible] ever changing. With balmy odors [illegible] ed from deep, woody shores; with [illegible] ing breezes from the bosom of old [illegible] mellowed by the rays of the sun and [illegible] pered by the winding hills, that hid [illegible] else too boisterous blasts, life in a [illegible] ended all too soon.

The Jesuit Fathers, Raymbault, Jaques, who sought but never reached the head of the great lake; Menard, who in his trust "in that Providence which [illegible] the little birds of the air and clothes the wild flowers of the desert," but who entered into the trackless woods without word, or sign, or sound ever came to him; and Allouez, who made his way to the shore, through the labyrinth of [illegible] and planted the standard of the cross on the largest of the group, had their hardships, it is true, but what a glorious [illegible] they led; with nature in her majesty, her beauty, her purity, ever present. That was more than two centuries ago, and though those islands to-day almost as they were when the devout and daring Jesuits [illegible] their Indian guides first looked upon them in their beauty. Civilization has [illegible] around them; the despoiling hand of man has been stayed. Save here and there a cleared spot, a fisherman's cabin, [illegible] three or four lighthouses to guard the commerce which flows past these solitudes of the few, they are now as they were when earth was young.

Long voyages are made to view the beauties of nature; our people flock to the shores of many seas in search of scenes with which to store life's memory, but the [illegible] grandeur of Superior's isles equal if they not surpass, the most famed groups of the Old World.

SPRING SPARKLES.

All played out—Open air concerts.

Remains to be seen—Any day at the morgue.

Working like a horse—a lawyer drawing up a conveyance.

If a young man cannot make a fortune he can make an effort.

It is the "duck of a bonnet" that makes a young girl's head swim.

"I hear that Filkins is shaking shortly." "Well, you couldn't expect him to shake rapidly." He's had no doctor, so far."

"Aw Gawge, heard about Milton's Paradise Lost, of cawse." "Naw, has the fellah weally lost his paw o' dice? Decidedly provoking, you knew."

A minister not long ago preached from the text, "Be ye therefore steadfast." But the printer made him expound from "Be there for breakfast."

When a grocer advertises every variety of raisins, does he include derricks, pulleys, jack-screws, yeast, rope and tackle, hair pins, and mustard plasters?

There are two things which I positively will not eat for supper," said Gubbins. "And what are they?" asked his friend. "Breakfast and dinner," was the reply.

Professor in Astronomy: "Mr. J., can you tell me which constellation the sun will enter next?" "Can't, sir." *Professor:* "Correct—the constellation of Cancer."

A musical exchange has an article on "What Music Teachers Should Avoid." In justice to a long suffering public, we think they should avoid "Sweet Violets," and possibly "See Saw."

Mistress—"How is this, Baptiste? How can you allow the butcher to give you such a had piece of beef? It is nothing but bone." Baptiste—"Just what I told the butcher, madame. I said if it was for myself I would not have it."

Some one has said that the Panama Canal will be completed in the time allowed, because M. de Lesseps is "moving heaven and earth" to accomplish that end. M. de Lesseps would get on faster, though, if he would move less heaven and more earth.

Mamma: "Now, Harold, you don't want to stay at Bertie Hobb's house until his mother has to send you home. There's no end in making them tired of you. Mrs. Hobbs tells me she had to send you home last night. Now, you'll remember; won't you?" *Harold:* "Oh! yes. But say, Mamma: "When shall I come?" *Mamma:* "Well, watch your time, and come just before she sends you."

A German school teacher was instructing his pupils how to act when the Grand Duke should pass through on the railroad, an event which was to occur next day. "Remember, children," said the pedagogue, "as soon as the train arrives you are to yell as loud as you can: 'Long live the Grand Duke!' until he leaves." Next day when the Grand Duke arrived at the station, and graciously bowed from the platform of the special car, the school children made the welkin weary by yelling: "Long live the Grand Duke until he leaves!"

NEW FRIEND.

CHAPTER I.

...the sale was over, and the brokers ...gone—But stay! This seems ...a style of commencing my story, ...reader may perhaps wish to know ...we had the brokers in at all. ...was an experience which is only ...mes, and was distinguished by no ...features of romance, or even of pa... though it was painful enough to me ...as to Susan, my wife.

...name is Matley—Luke Matley; a ...the city of London, plodding along ...contentedly at a hundred and forty ...a year; and I was engaged to be ...to Miss Everett—the Susan just re... to—and our ambition being of a limit... our marriage was to take place ...my salary was raised to one hundred ...pounds, which, at the time when ...decided upon commencing my narra... I hoped would be in the next year. ...luckily—I may say so now, although ...not think so then—a distant relative, ...whom I had entertained no expecta... died, and left me about a thousand ...Susan and myself, as I need hard... got married without waiting for the ...advance.

...would not have mattered so greatly, ...it would be the best thing I could ...have, had we acted as we had original... ...which was to have invested ...the whole of this money in the pur... ...a couple of little houses, and plod... ...with my clerkship as before. But, ...luck would have it, I was in the whole... ...trade, and one of our travellers—a ...clever fellow I always considered ...and so without doubt he was—had re... ...left, to set up in business for himself; ...showed me how it was possible to do ...more good with seven or eight hun... ...pounds, than just to get a miserable ...six per cent. on house-property. I ...wish to dwell on this part of my ...so will only say that I invested my ...fortune in the business, and at the ...the first half-year I received a divi... ...at the rate of twelve per cent. per an... The second half-year was more suc... ...still, a rather larger dividend being ...; and then, as assistance was requir... ...the fuller development of the busi... ...I gave up my clerkship, to take a more ...position in the concern.

...often surprised—at first almost ...at the style of people with whom ...business seemed chiefly to be tran... ...; they were, with scarcely an excep... ...vulgar, common people, and more ...to drinking and smoking than is cus... ...even in the wine trade—as I had ...used to it. Among them was one ...man—he could not have been thirty ...used to come in frequently, and whom ...disliked greatly; but my partner ...him as the very impersonation of ...and honour. His name was Scate, ...understood that he represented an in... ...firm in the City. Whether my ...had spoken well of me to Mr. Scate, ...I did not know, but the latter was ...very courteous to me—after his style. ...hardly tell what he came for, but ..., from occasional hints, that there ...money transactions between him and ...mer; but the latter always laughed ...inquiries, and said I should soon see ...his business was. I certainly had an ...sion that, little as I liked the appear... ...of Mr. Scate, he really did come on ..., which was more than I could be... ...of many of our visitors, and was part... ...ed to credit what my partner said ...extensive transactions.

...ll, one day, five weeks after my last ...had was received, I found, on arriving ...office, a letter from my partner, re... ...that circumstances altogether un... ..., and entirely beyond his control, ...compelled him to leave for America; ...omitted also to say that the stock— ...had been mysteriously disappearing ...—could not meet the demands and ..., and he advised me to put myself ...communication with some experienced ...,

...soon as I recovered from the shock of ...letter, I did seek a solicitor; but in ...spect I need not have troubled myself, ...least half-a-dozen experienced solici... ...put themselves into communication ...me, much to my discomfort. The case ...such a bad one; so many people had ...'let in;' the trading had been so ..., and the disposal of all the best ...so suspicious, that serious thoughts ...entertained of prosecuting me for ...; but this was happily abandoned.

...earned how near and great had been ...danger, from a clerk who was in the ...pay of one of the hostile solicitors. He ...escaped an acquaintance with me while ...owing me with writs and all sorts of pro... ...and worrying notices; but he was ...so cheerful and jocular even over such ...matters as that; and when drinking a glass of ...ale in the deserted counting house where ...the wished business had once been carried ...on invited me to cheer up also. "You're ...right; I can tell you that."

"I am glad to hear it," I replied, ...though my tone was somewhat doleful, ...I don't see how it could have been any... ...else.

"Oh, come! pull yourself together, Mr. ..." said the clerk; "you've had a ...narrow squeak, of course; but you're safe ...enough. They won't try it on after all."

"Try what?" I naturally asked; for up ...to this time I had not suspected the exist... ...of any such dangerous consultations as ...those of which I was so soon about to hear.

"Try what!" echoed the clerk; with a ...knowing shake of the head. "Come, that's ...good, mister; I like to see a man carry it ...off like that."

"Carry what?" I asked with some ...appearance of annoyance.

...The clerk, however, took no notice of my ...interruption, and proceeded: "You knew ...what they thought they could have you up for ...—conspiracy and fraud. But old Judahson ...was your friend—he was. He stuck up for ...you all through. Says he—for I heard him— ...'There's no conspiracy there,' says he; ...'the man's nothing better than a fool,' ...says he; 'you can all see that. Talk about ...conspiracy!' he says; 'why, I don't be... ...he'll get out of the concern with enough ...money himself a glass of ale and a sandwich ...further, when he steps over the door and ...puts the shutters up. The man hasn't ...brains enough to be a rogue."—Well,

...you see, mister, we all knew what they ...knew, that [illegible] ...judge of what a rogue was as any man on ...the rolls; so naturally he had great influ... ...ences. So he got you off in style; and I'm ...glad of it. There was, however, two or ...three there that didn't know the old man, ...and they were inclined to be nasty; but ...there was another party there who spoke ...up well in your favor. My eye! he did ...give it to some of 'em."

"Indeed," I said. "And who was ...he?"

"A friend of yours, I suppose," answer... ...the clerk; "said he knew you well in ...the business. His name was Bate, or Crate ...—no! Scate—that was it. I thought he ...was going to let fly at one fellow. It was a ...game! But when I see what they have ...all done, it strikes me you won't have a ...brass farthing for yourself."

My well-meaning although painfully vul... friend was right. My creditors left me ...no farthings, or any other coin; and so ...total was the collapse, so utterly was I in... ...volved, that all the furniture worth speak... ...ing of at No. 9 Victoria Louisa Terrace, ...Kentish Town, was seized. Our home was ...stripped from top to bottom; bills were ...stuck all over the windows; auctioneers ...came and brokers, and Jews, and shabby ...hangers-on—of every description, I was go... ...ing to say; but they were indescribable. ...Sympathising neighbors came in too; not ...to buy, but to peep and quiz and titter; ...for I fear we had been considered stuck-up ...people, and it was felt that a little reverse ...was rather good for us than otherwise.

However, the sale took place; went off ...well, I was assured, for in most sales the ...goods fetched fully one fourth of what I had ...given for them twelve or thirteen months ...before; and the auctioneer congratulated ...me. At last, all the hangers-on were gone, ...and the house was dull and void, save for ...the few things that were not seized, and a ...few other articles which one of Susan's aunts ...had purchased back for our use. I had no ...relatives. Susan's friends were quiet peo... ...ple, occupying a small farm in a Welsh in... ...land county; and we determined not to ...trouble them; so this aunt, who lived in ...London on a small annuity, was the only ...one who knew of our downfall. She, then, ...was the only friend we expected to find at ...our sale; but, to our surprise, another one ...turned up in the person of my former ac... ...quaintance and recent champion, Mr. Scate. ...Not only did he appear at the sale, but ...came up to me, and calling me "old fellow," ...said he was sorry to see such goings on in ...my house, that he knew all about the doings ...which had led to it, and considered I had ...been scandalously used.

Little as I had liked the man before, I re... ...membered his exertions with my creditors ...on my behalf, and was melted by his sym... ...pathy now; so warmly shook the hand he ...extended. "Now, old boy," he continued, ..."what would you like me to buy in for ...you? Just say the word, and it's yours, ...even if I have to kick the whole of these ...swindlers out of the room to get it."

I was more staggered than ever at this ...question, and could hardly get out my an... ...swer, that I would not trouble him.

He cut me short here. "Trouble! Non... ...sense! No trouble at all. I'll get some... ...thing back from their claws—There! he is ...just putting up that marble clock, and hark! ...that hook-nosed old villain has bid fifteen ...shillings for it! Why, it must be worth ten ...times as much." With this, he began bid... ...ding; and his style, I may even say his ...swagger, was so impressive, that the men ...allowed him to have the clock for thirty ...shillings; while I am convinced they would ...have run it up to treble the money with any ...other stranger.

So the sale was over; the brokers and ...all the attendant vampires had gone; the ...carts, which had been standing about all ...the afternoon, were gone also; but the ...marks of muddy feet over all the rooms and ...on the staircase were not gone, nor were the ...wisps of dirty straw which lay in every cor... ...ner and behind every door.

My wife and myself were sitting in what ...we called our breakfast-room, which looked ...out on the little sloping front garden with ...which all the houses in Victoria Louisa Ter... ...race were furnished. Not that we were ...looking out then; for the gas was lighted, ...the blinds were down, and we were seated, ...talking sadly enough, in the room, which ...seemed so bare and wretched compared ...with its aspect of a day or two before. I ...pretended to beat up confidently, for I saw ...poor Susan's eyes fill with tears when she ...looked at the naked boards where had been ...such a comfortable dark carpet; or glanced ...at the common wooden chairs and table ...bought back out of our kitchen furniture, ...and now forced to serve instead of our plain ...but handsome leather-covered seats. She ...tried to hide these tears from me, and every ...time she caught my eye she smiled; but ...her lip trembled so in the effort, that it was ...almost worse than the burst of sobbing she ...was trying so hard to keep back. The soli... ...tary item which reminded us of our pre... ...vious comfort and smartness was the marble ...clock, which ticked on the mantelpiece; ...and we had already said two or three times ...over, how greatly obliged we ought to feel ...to Mr. Scate for his kindness.

I have said I pretended to bear up cheer... ...fully; it was all pretence, for nothing could ...be more utterly hopeless than were our ...prospects; and what made us more miser... ...able than we should otherwise have been, ...was what had previously given us great joy. ...Susan expected to have a baby in about a ...couple of months, and what were we to do ...then? Before that time arrived, it was ...clear that we should find another home, for ...quarter-day would come, and it was hope... ...less to think of going on where we were. ...Our present house was large enough to justi... ...fy us in letting one floor—the card, indeed, ...with the simple announcement "Apart... ...ments," still hung idly in our window; but ...where was the furniture to come from?

"Don't you think, dear," said my wife, ...trying to speak without a catch in her ...voice, "that we might buy some plain ...furniture from people who will take month... ...ly payments, and so"—

I shook my head as she paused, for this ...was only another danger, a fresh running ...into debt.

"Perhaps, then, dear," she resumed, ..."some firm might take you as a traveller. ...I have heard that some persons make a great ...deal of money in that way."

I shook my head again. Some persons, ...no doubt, did well, but I knew better than ...she did, the long, slow, hopeless task it was ...for an unknown man to form a new connec... ...tion. "The fact is,"—I began; when a ...loud double knock [illegible] ...interrupted me.

My wife turned pale; so did I, as Lizzie, ...our little servant, ran to the door. Lizzie ...had begged her mistress not to send her ...away just yet; for, as she said, she had ...been in a many houses where they was sold ...up, and so didn't mind it;" and added, ...that she would rather stay with us for her ..."vittles, nor go anywhere else for wages;" ...so she stayed. When Lizzie had opened ...the door, we heard somebody inquiring for ...Mr. and Mrs. Matley. The servant's reply ...was inaudible; but the voice said: "Down... ...stairs, are they? All right; don't you ...trouble 'em; I'll find them out; they won't ...mind an old friend intruding." Then fol... ...lowed a step on the stairs, a tap at our ...room door, and then the well-known figure ...and face of Mr. Scate became visible.

"Aha! you did not think of seeing me!" ...he exclaimed.—"No! I thought not; but ...I got home early, and I couldn't rest with... ...out coming round.—Your servant, Mrs. ...Matley. I ought to apologise for intruding ...like this but I know you will excuse me. ...I am a plain man. Everybody knows me; ...and Ned Scate is here to say that he never ...heard of such scandulous treatment as your ...husband has met with, ma'am. That's what ...I am here for."

Although the man's voice, air, and man... ...ner altogether were terribly vulgar, there ...was no resisting this; at anyrate Susan ...could not resist it, and her tears broke out ...in earnest, and thanking him warmly, she ...invited him to be seated and stay a while ...with us.

"It's what I came for, ma'am, if you will ...excuse my saying so," replied Mr. Scate. ..."I came to talk things over with Mr. ...Matley—and yourself of course—and to see ...if we can't do something to make matters ...straight. I'm in rather a large way of ...business myself, and have friends who are ...very influential. They could make room ...for a dozen like Mr. Matley, and be glad to ...get such men. Yes, ma'am, glad to get ...them, for men like Mr. Matley are not to ...be found at the corner of every street. I ...saw him in business, ma'am; I know what ...he is capable of, and will take care that ...others know it too."

"I am sure I don't know how to thank ...you for this disinterested kindness," began ...my poor wife; "to strangers too, who"—

"Then don't thank me, ma'am," blunt... ...ly interrupted the other—"don't thank me, ...at anyrate till I have done something more ...than talk about my good-will. As for being ...strangers, ma'am, I don't intend to remain ...a stranger any longer. This is not a time ...to stand on a lot of ceremony, and Ned ...Scate never cared for ceremony. He's a ...plain John Bull, he is.—And now, gover... ...nor"—this was of course to me—"though ...Mrs. Matley probably don't go in for such ...things, I have taken the liberty of bringing ...round a single bottle of sherry. If the ...quality can be beaten in all London, I can ...only say I have never seen the quality to ...beat it."

Suiting the actions to the words, he drew ...from one pocket of his long overcoat, which ...was white or drab, and made him look like ...a grazier, a bottle of sherry; and then he ...produced a knife with a number of blades ...and odd appurtenances, among others a cork... ...screw.

All this was utterly opposed to our habits. ...We cared not for drinking at all, save our ...meals; and wine we drank but rarely. ...We, however, were hesitating, and restrain... ...ed by a fear of seeming ungrateful to our ...new friend. He had no sort of hesitation ...about him; so while we faltered, he had ...called Lizzie the servant, who at his com... ...mand brought two out of the few odd tum... ...blers which were left, with a wine-glass.

"Depend upon it, ma'am," said he, as he ...handed the glass to my wife with his polite... ...est air, in which—ungrateful as I felt it was ...to notice it—I could not even at that mo... ...ment refrain from seeing something of a ...swagger—"depend upon it that the worst ...thing you can do is to give way. I am sure ...if you keep up, your husband will keep up ...also. Why, ma'am, I have been in fixes ...twenty times worse than this, twenty times ...over, and I have got out of them—and here ...I am! my own master, and caring for no... ...body.—And now, ma'am!" continued Mr. ...Scate, "I have much pleasure in drinking ...your health, with prosperity to you and ...your worthy husband. Why, in days to ...come, we shall have many a laugh over ...these times.—Your very good healths, both! ...—You must not think, ma'am," continued ...our visitor, "that I have intruded upon you ...for nothing, or just to say a few unmeaning ...words; far from it. As I told you before, ...I have heard all about the shameful way in ...which Mr. Matley has been treated, and I ...have spoken to some friends already in his ...behalf. I hope you will not think it was ...taking too great a liberty."—My wife as... ...sured him that he added to the obligation ...by doing so.—"And I am pleased to tell ...you, ma'am," he went on, "that there is ...something more than a chance of an open... ...ing. I am not authorized to make an offer ...to-night, and therefore, looking at the mat... ...ter purely in a business light, I ought to ...have said nothing about the affair until it ...was so authorized. But—if you will excuse ...my saying so—I was so shocked at seeing ...these goings on, that I could not keep si... ...lence; and I thought you would be so dispi... ...rited at such misfortunes that you would ...be glad of even a glimpse of hope."

"Glad of it!" I said; "I am more than ...glad. I do not know how to thank you suf... ...ficiently for the interest you have taken."—

Just then came another loud double ...knock, and, as before, we heard Lizzie open ...the door, and a short conversation follow; ...then coming to the breakfast-room door, ...she said: "Oh, if you please, mum, it's a ...gentleman as wants to see the apartments."

"See the apartments?" we both echoed. ..."Oh, he can't. Tell him, Lizzie."—

"No, no!—nonsense! Excuse me for ...the interruption," said our new friend; ..."but if I were you, I should have him in, ...and see what he is like; I should indeed. ...It may come to nothing, of course; but it's ...a chance, and my maxim in business is, ...never to throw a chance away."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Just in the Nick of Time.

"Gentlemen," urged a merchant at a ...meeting of his creditors, "give me one ...week more, and I will be able to pay you all ...in full."

"What assurance can you give us," they ...demanded, "that we will be paid at the end ...of that time?"

"My store is to be boycotted to-morrow ...morning."

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER

FAVORITE

THERE'S NO BETTER

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton, Ont.

The Royal Manufacturing Company,
6 Perla St., Guelph, Ont.

L. C. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.

ARMSTRONG'S
Patent Tempered Steel
Buggy & Carriage Gears.
Our "Jump Seat" Body on Eclipse Gear meets with a ready sale, and makes a light, handsome, durable and useful conveyance. Rides easy with one or four passengers, and changed from a single buggy to a double carriage quickly and conveniently. Ask your carriage maker for particulars. Catalogue mailed on application to
J. B. ARMSTRONG Mfg. Co. (Ld).,
GUELPH, CANADA



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAV jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by Parks Hay, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list

ALL ABOARD FOR
SASKATOON
The Board of Directors of the Temperance Colonization Society (Limited) request that every Scrip Owner this season select the land in the Colony to which his scrip entitles him.
The resident agent at Moose Jaw is Mr. John A. Whitmore, and the resident agent in the colony is Mr. Thomas Copland, Saskatoon.
J. O. WHITE, President.
C. POWELL, Manager.
Society's Offices: 114 King St. West, Toronto.
Toronto, 24th April, 1886.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Tuesday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.. Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland; Boston, Montreal.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless"
SEPARATORS.
"Little" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.



MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine Oil.
Try it once and you will use no other. Every Barrel Guaranteed.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.
Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand, Finest in the Market.

THE EAGLE BRAND
FOR BOOTS AND SHOES.



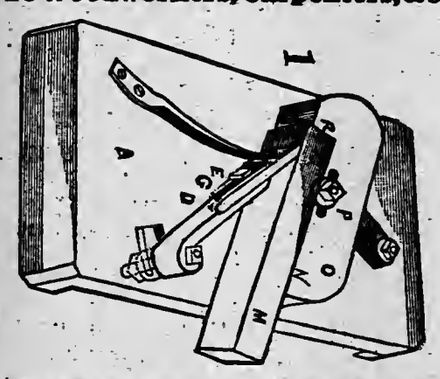
Best Wearing, Fitting, Looking
IN THE MARKET
Every pair and every box bears this eagle
AS TRADE MARK.
TAKE NO OTHERS.

New Orleans Road Cart, Only
GALT 8IFT.
Winters Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING E. EAST
TORONTO

SPANISH BLACKING
THE KING OF BLACKING
• SOLD EVERYWHERE •

To Woodworkers, Carpenters, &c.



Patent Picket Pointing & Shaping Machine.
This machine will make one thousand or more cuts per hour, and a boy can do the work. It will pay for itself in a week. It can be adjusted to cut large or small pickets; will also cut square pickets. This machine can be adjusted to cut in any way desired. Send for circular. Active agents wanted. Sole agents for the Dominion of Canada. TORONTO PICKET WIRE FENCE CO., 161 River Street, Toronto.

A FARM FREE
SEND A 3 CENT STAMP
To W. R. CALLAWAY
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS

Mention This Paper

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of this profession.
122-47.

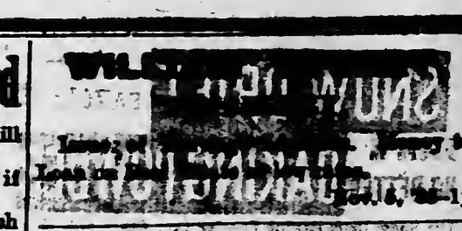
MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor.
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 291



SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

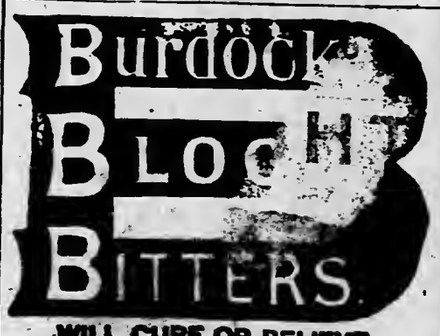
Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County. now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual extirpator of worms in Children or Adults.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Tusner & Co.
270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.		Flour.		Bran & Shorts.
62	..	40	..	18
61	..	39	..	14
60	..	38	..	14 ov
59	..	37	..	15 "
58	..	36	..	16
57	..	35	..	17
56	..	34	..	18
55	..	32	..	19
54	..	31	..	20
53	..	30	..	20
52	..	28	..	20
51	..	26	..	20
50	..	25	..	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Gristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!

As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.

Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville, Arrive	10 05 "
Orangeville, Leave	10 20 "
Shelburne	10 33 "
Dundalk	10 56 "
Flesherton	11 22 "
Markdale	11 47 "
Berkeley	12 02pm
Williamsford	12 14 "
Chatsworth	12 29 "
Owen Sound	12 35 "
	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 22 "
Orangeville, Arrive	8 30 "
Orangeville, Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for May 2nd, 7 p. m.; 9th, and 7. 16th 7. 23rd 10:30 and 7. 7. June 6th 10:30 and 7. 13th 7. 10:30 and 7. 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Wood cumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from Bible class Monday evening from 8 Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. ing Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar

J. J. IRWIN, V.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary



Treats all diseases of domestic animals.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED Dr. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION
LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that compounded from nature's well-known other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's were sold in Canada alone. We would woman and child who is troubled with Liver plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Book (84 pages), containing over one thousand pronounced by medical men and druggists to be able, and worth ten times the price of the
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure and remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS, 25 cts.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
S. SOMERSON & CO., Sole Agents,

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 299. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 3, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

UNTIL JUNE 12th, 1886.

Broadway and Elgin, same grade, 3 oz. Coin Case, $11.00.

Gillery's - - $14.50.

Bartlett's - - $18.00.

Warranted two years.

I have the goods and must give you these cut prices to make room for a large stock of Hampden Watches with my own name on, coming June 15th. Goods and work equal to any shop in Grey.

W. A. BROWN,
A Reliable Jeweller,
Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Mrs. Wm. Haskett is visiting at Elgin, Ont.

Mrs. Rev. Grandy is visiting friends in Newmarket.

Mrs. W. A. Brown and child are on a visit to Toronto and Woodstock.

The Standard to new subscribers balance of 1886 for 50 cents. Quick now.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan McDougall are spending a week with friends in Toronto.

G. S. Bowes and C. W. Rutledge left on Tuesday to attend conference in Godrich.

Mrs. George Steer is on a three weeks visit with friends in Toronto and vicinity.

Moffat Bro's are turning out excellent machinery and fittings for McNea's planing factory.

Wonder what our village fathers are doing: the sidewalks are very rickety in places.

Miss Lillie Chambers left Markdale. Her jolly company will be missed among the young people.

The Misses Rooke, who have been visiting in Markdale for some time, returned to Toronto last week.

A birth at Fort William, published in this paper last week, should have read, daughter, instead of son.

A communication from "Phin Conroy," Holland Council, and other matter unavoidably crowded out this week, but will appear in next issue.

Our esteemed friend, J. L. Alexander, who has been for some two months assisting J. J. Irwin, V. S., returned last week to Palermo, Ont.

Mr. Andrew Nesbit, who had a severe stroke of paralysis last winter, is now able to walk about, and wait on himself generally, but cannot speak.

Guests at the Markdale House are numerous, so much so that our tanbark man had to lay out Monday night. We believe he laid on the soft side of a plank.

The Hanover Post is a peg estray last week in saying that Williamsford Station P. O. was changed to Holland Landing. It is Holland Centre friend Ashley.

The Garden Party by the Young People's Society of the Methodist church, which was to have taken place to-morrow (Friday) evening, is postponed for one week, and will be held on the grounds of Wm. Armstrong, Esq., on the 11th inst. The Brass Band will be in attendance. Admission 15 cents. Come and have a good time.

Trout fishing is carried on extensively in this vicinity, some for sport and others for profit. There was a sucker about six foot long seen in the Saugeen last week; they got him out safely; weight 170 lbs.

Chas. Wiggins, of Staynor, formerly of the Grand Central Hotel, Collingwood, and 15 years ago of Nottawa—well known by many in this district who used to team grain to Collingwood at that time—has leased the Paul House, Thornbury.

Peck's Sun, Milwaukee, says, in reference to the fish difficulty, that "Canada ought to have more generosity than to arrest our people for digging fish bait, when we send them thousands of our most successful and wealthy defaulting bank cashiers.

The Wizard Oil Concert Company treated our citizens to a number of excellent concerts on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening. Their music was of a high order and well selected, and was appreciated by all spectators. They left to day for Durham where they will remain for a day or so.

Destructive Fire.—Last Tuesday, while Mr. Stephen Kelly and family were at dinner, fire burst forth from the stables of his new barn premises in such volume that scarcely anything was saved. The main building was 60 x 44, and the stables and sheds 53 x 36, and only erected last year. A reaper, mower, and other harvest implements were consumed. Loss only partially covered by insurance.

Mr. Geo. Grant of this village has sold his stock to Coleman & Hamilton, and leaves this week for Aylmer an incorporated village twelve miles from St. Thomas, where he is joining others in the manufacture of furniture on a large scale. We very much regret to loose Mr. Grant, who is one of our most respected citizens and a man of undoubted integrity. We wish him every success in his new business.

Every Man his own Horse and Cattle Doctor.—This is the name of a book just out of press, from the office of "The Canadian Sportsman and Live Stock Journal," Toronto. It is well bound, clear print, contains 443 pages, abounds with excellent cuts of its various breeds of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Price $3.00, sold only bs subscription. Agents wanted in every Township. Apply to G. W. Rooms, 78 DundasSt., Toronto.

Fine Residence.—Mr. James Bell, one of our most progressive and successful farmers, five miles from Markdale in Glenelg township, has let the contract for the erection and completion of his new residence to Mr. W. G. Richards, architect and builder of this place. This will be one of the finest farm houses in the county of Grey, and it is not necessary to say, a good job will be done, when it is known that Richards has the contract. $2,400 is the price.

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasel Injecture free. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Changing Hands.—We were quite surprised when we opened the Dundalk *Herald* last week to learn that Mr. Hall, the proprietor, had sold his plant and newspaper business. He has been nearly four years at the helm during which time the *Herald* has made constant and commendable advancement, and is now one of the best edited papers in the county. Mr. Hall is a forcible and able writer, and has shown rare ability as a newspaper man. We do not know what his future intentions are, but sincerely wish him success in whatever business he may engage in. Mr. C. H. Newell, a young man recently of Montreal is the purchaser, and we also wish him every success.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.

Cookstown.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 4

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Turnip Seeds, fresh and pure, a large variety to chose from, at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

National Pills will not gripe or sicken, yet are a thorough catartic.

Examine your address label and see how much you owe the publisher; the date thereon is that to which your subscription is paid.

As Sweet As Honey is Dr Low's pleasant worm syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

The next sitting of No. 5 Division Court will be held in Markdale on the 22nd July.

Pro. Low's Sulphor Soap is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease.

McFarland is selling more Dress Goods than all the other stores put together. Don't get mad gentlemen, it's a fact.

It Can Do No Harm to try Freeman's Worm Powdors when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

The third shipment of new Dress Goods just arrived at W. J. McFarland's, imported direct from English markets.

For lameback, side or chest, use Shioh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

W. J. McFarland is showing this week Black Jersey cloth, Black Nun's cloth, Black Cashmeres, Black Brocaded Satins, Black Brocaded Velvets, direct importations; wonderful value.

Wizard Oil for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen Druggist Markdale. A

For Ladies and Children's fine SHOES go to Richardson & Co., Flesherton.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. L. Stephen Druggist, Markdale. A

Ready-made Clothing: our stock this season is unusually large and attractive in all leading styles and patterns in Boys' and Men's ware. M. Richardson & Co., Flesherton.

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Boys Ready-made *Suits* a specialty at M. Richardson & Co., Flesherton.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

If you want handsome Ginghams and Prints at low prices, call at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

For Nails and all lines in Building Hardware go to M. Richardson & Co's Hardware, Flesherton.

I am just finishing up some very fine Democrats which I will sell at prices to suit the times. Call and see them and get prices before going elsewhere. Wm. Mason, Carriage Builder.

For sale a new Wanzer C. Sewing Machine, never been used. This is a first-class machine in every respect. Will be sold cheap for cash or on time. Wm. Mason, Carriage Builder.

Wm. Mason's Carriage Works is the place to go for anything you want in that line; in proof of the quality of the work he builds, he has just received an order for four rigs to be shipped to Port Arthur.

Wm. Mason is so pushed building ordered work, that he cannot get any work finished up to put in the show room. He builds good work, and gives a guarantee. Call and see him.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil for sale By R. L. Stephen.

This is to certify that I have used McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, Alex. Steel, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD.

CONDENSED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE.

Chicago had a $1,000,000 fire last week.

President Cleveland was married on Wednesday.

The prospects for fruit never was so encouraging in this district as at present.

The C. P. R. short line from Smith's Falls to Montreal is contracted for, and is to be complete next fall.

The oratorio of "Queen Esther" will be given in the Drill Shed, Flesherton, on the evening of Dominion Day.

Struck by Lightning.—On Friday night last, a very severe thunder shower passed over the north end of Glenelg. The lightning was very vivid, and almost incessant for some time, accompanied by a short splash of rain. During the storm a stable on the townline of Glenelg and Holland, owned by Mr. James Ledingham, was struck by lightning and burned down.—[Grey Review.

We were pleased to have a call from Mr. Mark Armstrong, one of Markdale's most energetic citizens, on Saturday last.—[Grey Review.

Mr. R. Shears, his mother, and Mrs. Freeman, of Markdale, paid Durham a visit this week.—[Grey Review.

Mr. Neil McColeman left on Tuesday for the North West where he has been appointed to a very lucrative position. He will still retain his seat in the House for another session, and after that will probably give the arena of politics the go by.—[Thornbury Standard.

Mr. R. Carroll, of Thornbury, had his barn and contents destroyed by fire on the 24th; loss $1,000, no insurance. The fire originated from firecrackers lit by children.

Dr. Henry, of Orangeville, has been elected to fill the vacancy in the Ontario Medical Council caused by the death of Dr. Douglas, of Port Elgin.

The Wiarton *Echo* very justly recommends that town as a healthful and pleasant place for tourists to spend a few weeks of relaxation. Good boating and enchanting scenery are in store for those who visit Wiarton.

The tenth annual pic-nic will be held on the 23rd June. The committee are making vigorous preparations for a good day's sport.

No Other Need Apply.—Among the replies to an advertisement of a musical committee for "a candidate as organist, music-teacher," ect., was the following one; "Gentlemen I noticed your advertisement for an organist and music-teacher, either lady or gentleman. Having been both for several years, I offer you my services."

Life saved at midnight by the timely use of West's Pain King. Do not fail to always keep it in the house for attacks of colic, cholera cholera morbus, cramps flux, dysentery and all kindney diseases and always very sudden. Be prepared. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co, Druggist.

Corporation Salted.—Action for damages against the Corporation of the Village of Arthur for injuries received in falling off a bridge. It appears that Messrs. John Madden and James Burns drove to the village of Arthur on the 1st of October last, to attend to some business. It was late before they got through and the night was very dark when they started for home. In crossing a bridge in the village they were met by another conveyance and a collision occurred, and the plaintiffs were thrown into the river —a distance of fourteen feet—sustaining injuries from which they have not yet recovered. In addition to this Burns horse was killed and his buggy and harness completely destroyed. A verdict was given allowing Mr. Madden $2,000 and Mr. Burns $500 damages.—[Review.

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Mr, George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst discription, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B. B. B. to his great joy and surprise of his friends.

Ranching in the Northwest

From the Victoria (B. C.) Times.

The development of the ranching industry in the Northwest has been so unostentatious that few, have any just idea of the extent to which it has attained. In the grazing region around Calgary the number of animals owned by the various firms there aggregate 76,000 cattle, 10,000 horses and 13,300 sheep, of the value of $3,731,000. The yearly increase among the cattle is computed at 25,000 or 30,000 will be brought in during the summer, so that the end of this year will probably raise the aggregate in that district to 125,000. Sheep raising so far has given fairly satisfactory results, though some ranchmen complain that sheep graze so closely, as to destroy the roots of the prairie grass and injure the runs. This annoyance can be avoided by the employment of competent and judicious shepherds who know when to move their flocks. The ranching industry, at its present rate of increase, will in a few years make Calgary the Falkirk of the Dominion.

Ruri-Decanal Chapter.—An important meeting in connection with the work of the Church of Englad in this county was held at Markdale on Tuesday, being the semi-annual meeting of the Ruri-decanal Chapter for Grey. Ministers, churchwardens and delegates were present from different parts of the country, Rev, Rural Dean Keys occupied the chair. Statistics of the various congregations were collected, and suggestions discussed for rendering the different missions more efficient. In order to increase the efficiency of Sundy School work it was resolved to call a convention of Sundy School teachers in connection with the different congregations throughout the country, to be held at Markdale on the 9th of July. The next meeting of the Chapter was arranged to be held at Chatsworth on the second Wednesday in January. The ladies of Markdale congregation entertained the visitors at a luncheon in an evergreen booth built for the occasion.

June Roses.

Rich, blooming and variegated as the roses of June, comes the *American Agriculturist* for this month, with its one hundred original illustrations and original articles, by forty-four well-known writers in various parts of the Union, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Every number now of this periodical is better than its predecessor, and the Publishers annonnce that they are providing for still new features and illustrations. The second paper, in the series of the Homes of our Farmer Presidents, will be written by Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel); subject, George Washington. The accompanying engraving will probably be as large as that of Jefferson's Home, which was the first of the series, to wit: 27 inches long and 17 inches wide. These engravings of Our Farmer Presidents are to be presented to all subscriptions of the *American Agriculturist* as they appear. Price of the *American Agriculturist* $1.50 per year. We will club it with the Standard for $2 a year, each subscriber to receive both paper and the Special Engravings and Descriptions by American authors as they appear.

Ladies Only

The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots, and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and whole system. See Recipe Book for toilet hints sand suggestions on how to preserve the complection. Sold by A Turner & Co. June

Killed by an Unmanageable Horse

Shelburne, May 28.—To day as George Gorwood, a farmer living out about three miles from Shelburne, was starting for home, his horse became unmanageable, throwing him out. His head struck the sidewalk. Drs Norton and Rolstin were in attendance but Mr. Gorwood died in about three hours afterwards, leaving a family of eight children. His wife was buried only a week ago.

YOUNG FOLKS.

The New Noah's Ark.

"What are you going to make for our fair, Chester?' The speaker was a very small young woman, with so much fluffy blonde hair hanging over her eyes that she looked very like the terrier curled up beside the work-basket, where were bunched bright bits of ribbon and lace to be turned into wonderful "nothings" for the fair.

"I don't know," was the response from a corner where Chester was supposed to be studying.

"A boy with a camera and a scroll-saw and a printing-press ought to do lots of things, Bessie Clarke says."

"Did Bessie really say that?"

"Yes, and she is to have a table, and all the money goes to the Children's Hospital."

"I don't care where the money goes."

"But you ought; it's so philan—something."

"Filling something?"

"Yes; poor little empty stomachs—I suppose that's what it means."

"Why should children in a hospital be hungry, when they have oranges and things? Aunt Constance takes dozens of them there."

Blanche was unable to reply, for she had come to a twist in her silk, and was struggling with a knot; besides, she always felt like a witness in court when Chester begun to ask questions.

"You will make something, won't you?" she said, after a while.

"I might make a book," said Chester, looking around as if for an idea.

"The very thing!—a picture-book, I suppose," said Blanche, eagerly. "Bessie makes lovely scrap-books with Christmas cards."

"Do you think I'd do that?" was the scornful answer.

"Why not?"

"I'm not a *girl*. I mean a real book, with a title and a preface and a 'to be continued'—or, no, 'the end,' would be better—and stories in it."

"Oh!" said Blanche, drawing a long breath.

"I can print it well enough; I have plenty of paper, and my press is all in good order. The type is a little mixed, but I can soon straighten it out; the only bother will be the stories. I hate to write."

"So do I; my fingers get so inky."

"That isn't the worst—it's the thinking more than the inking."

"Laura Jones likes it; she writes verses."

"So does Jack Vane; he makes up yarns by the yard."

"And Kitty Rogers's compositions are splendid."

"I won't have any girls' fingers in this pie; they can make pincushions and paint plaques."

"Oh, Chester!"

"I'll only have one story with illustrations, and a red binding and gilt letters. I'm going to see Tom Barker and the boys; perhaps they will help. When is the fair?"

"Six weeks from to-day."

"That's time enough," said Chester, as he put on his cap and went out.

He found Tom Barker and two or three of his other companions playing base-ball, but they were tired, and glad to have a chat as they strolled home. They all entered heartily into his project, and promised assistance.

"I tell you what," said Jim Nixen; let's have an editor. My big brother will do it, and we'll get the fellows at school to send in things, and the best story shall have the author's name on the title-page, and we'll print ever so many copies."

"All right," was the response all around. And then hours for meeting were appointed, and they resolved to call themselves "The Steeple-chase Printing Club."

The way in which pens and pencils danced about at the Webster School for a few days was something remarkable. Such knitting of brows and biting of nails and twisting of shoulders might have frightened parents had they seen it; but they did not, and so there was no suggestion of nervous maladies. Some lessons suffered, and much paper went into the waste-basket; but the editor soon announced the chosen manuscript, and the boys ceased their literary efforts for the more agreeable task of printing. But, strange to say, the editor had promised not to reveal the author's name. The story was called *The New Noah's Ark*, and the only name accompanying it was to be Chester Drayton's, the boys having voted that as he was the donor, this honor should be awarded him. The rest were contented to see "Printed by the Steeple-chase Club" in very small type down at the bottom of the last page. There were a good many difficulties to be overcome, and the boys worked like beavers under the direction of a competent bookbinder, whom Chester's father employed for the purpose. Perhaps the volume was a little rough, a trifle less beautiful than the finished works of experienced hands, but how proudly did the makers survey it! Copy after copy was turned off, until a goodly little pile was ready in brightest scarlet and gold; and never was boy better satisfied than Chester.

The Steeple-chase Printing Club went in a body to the fair—a handsome, valiant set of lads, full of fun and nonsense, but of courteous manners and gentle address.

The book was prominently placarded, and at the table where Blanche Drayton was serving, everybody was saying what a bright idea it had been, and how clever and funny the story was,

"Have you read it? How do you like it? Isn't it good!" said one to another.

"It is the best thing in the fair. There ought to have been a thousand copies; they would go off like hot cakes."

Chester could not help being a little proud as Blanche smilingly repeated all the kind things that were said; and Blanche looked so pretty as she gave a little sigh, saying, dismally, "None of my things sell so well."

"You could not expect them to," said Chester.

"Why not?" asked Bessie Clarke—a bright little wren of a girl, with a soft voice and sweet manner that Chester thought very winning.

"Well," he answered, in a patronizing way, "the things girls do are very nice, of course, but they can't come quite up to this;" and he looked at *The New Noah's Ark* he held in his hand with an immense amount of satisfaction.

Bessie's laugh rang out as softly musical as a wren's jubilant twitter when it has made its nest.

"Who is the author of this?" asked somebody.

"Oh, I must tell," cried Blanche; "I *must* tell. Bessie Clarke wrote the story."

Chester stared incredulously.

"She did—she did," nodded Blanche, and every one crowded around the young author to congratulate her.

Chester had a little struggle with himself. So the best of the book was not his, after all!

This was indeed an unwelcome surprise; but his better nature prevailed, and as soon as he had the chance he took Bessie's hand, and said: "You're a perfect brick—I beg pardon; but there isn't a boy I know who could have done it. Besides, the not telling was splendid, and I just wish my name was off that cover."

"Oh, no, no," said Bessie, laughing; "it is twice the fun to be anonymous; but when Blanche told me that no girl's finger was to be in the pie, I could not resist the temptation, and my brother George was only too glad to let me try. You must scold him."

But no scoldings were necessary. The fair was a success every way.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Portsmouth members of the crew of the famous war-ship Kearsarge at the time of her battle with the Alabama are planning to celebrate the 22d anniversary of the fight at Boston, June 17.

Telephone lines are being extended from the towns to the rural hills of Berkshire, for the convenience of summer boarders, whose entertainment is one of the most prominent industries of that region.

The snapping of a dog at her legs, though no bite was inflicted, so frightened a little girl in New Haven the other day that she became ill, effusion of blood to the head ensued, and she died in convulsions before morning.

The so-called peanut factories of Norfolk, Va., handle and put on the market a million and a half dollars' worth of peanuts each year. The factory is simply a cleaning, polishing, and sorting establishment, and the work is all done by machinery.

Two young women and one young man went boat riding on a recent Sunday, and the boat tipped over. The young man was tall, and by standing on tiptoe was able to keep his head out of water, and the girls hung to his hair and ears, and were saved.

A three-year-old youngster near Appomattox, Dakota, was lost, and, after a search of twenty-four hours, was found near his home in a badger's hole, into which he had slipped feet foremost, and which was deep enough to quite conceal him.

While a young woman was being taken in an express train from Boston to a reform school the other day she eluded her guardian and jumped through a window while the train was at full speed. The train was stopped, but no girl was found, nor has been yet.

Until very lately only one copy of the first edition of "The Pilgrim's Progress" was known, but recently two copies more have been picked up in London at sixpence each. One was immediately sold to the British Museum for £65, and the other to a London publisher for £25.

The Kansas City *Times* does not hesitate to say that the coming match between Sullivan and Mitchell will be a hippodroming fizzle for gate money, and remarks with considerable wisdom that "standing up against Sullivan for thirty per cent. of the gate money is much safer than facing Dempsey for blood."

It appears from a recent book on sea legends that their are many ways to raise the wind. You may suspend a he-goat skin at the mast head, you may flog a boy at the mast, you may burn a broom and let the handle turn toward the desired quarter, you may blow out to sea the dust from the chapel floor, you may stick a knife in the mizzenmast or scratch the foremast with a nail, and so on.

A small Waterbury lad said to a policeman the other day: "If you see a ladder up to my bed-room window to-night please don't say anything, or take it down. A lot of us boys are going to sleep together to-night and get an early start to see the circus come into town, and I want to get out of the house on the sly." The policeman is said to have been worthy of the confidence thus placed in him.

Mr. Brown of San Antonio, Texas, became angry and swore in the presence of Mrs. Williams. She objected, and he told her to help herself if she could. So she told her husband, and Mr. Williams at once loaded his pistol, sought Brown, and found him eating supper. "Did you swear in my wife's presence?" asked Mr. Williams. "I did," answered Mr. Brown. Thereupon Mr. Williams shot Mr. Brown dead.

Thirty-two years ago the father of Alexander Balles died, and after the estate had been settled, as was supposed, some papers and family relics were locked in a chest and given to the care of the boy's grandmother. She died and the chest went to the mother. Balles was married a while ago and went to housekeeping in Greenville, Mich., and his mother sent the chest to him. He opened it, and in the old family Bible found documents which make him heir to property worth $40,000.

A band of robbers, dressed as Indians, came into the little town of Peto, near Merida, in Yucatan. A travelling company were playing in the theatre, the best people of the town forming the audience. The robbers surrounded the theatre, a sufficient number of them going in and plundering every one of all the money and valuables on their persons, sometimes with violence. A party went on the stage, ransacked the wardrobe, and finally carried off the handsomest prima donna, Mme. Ruiz, and two good-looking chorus girls. During the tumult a son of Mme. Ruiz was killed, defending his mother, and $3,000 ransom for the ladies had to be paid.

California carries on a large business in sea shells, which are gathered on its coast and shipped to Europe. One firm has a contract to ship forty tons of shells every sixty days. They are worth from $700 to $1,000 a ton. They are used in all kinds of decorative industries, returning to the United States from France vastly increased in price when transformed into pearl buttons, brooches, shawl clasps, knife handles, or inlaid work. Tahita shells, large flat mother of pearl shells, are worth from $1.50 to $4 each, and the finest selected pairs are sometimes sold for as much as $50.

Oliver Hughes and Steve Connelton, lads of Sparta, Ohio, went squirrel hunting on Saturday. They happened to get into the same woods, and when they were about fifty yards apart Hughes sat down and began to fan himself with a brown handkerchief. Connelton, who had not seen him, saw the flutter of the handkerchief and thought it was a bird. He crept up, and when within gunshot was certain the flutter was made by two big owls fighting. So he blazed away, and peppered Hughe's head full of bird shot. Luckily his eyes were not hit, and the injuries were not serious.

Burglars entered several residences in Wilton, Conn., the other morning. At the house of Mrs. Clarissa Davenport-Raymond, the aged lady whose 104th year was completed on Easter Sunday, the old lady was the first to hear the movements of the intruders. With her staff, which always stands at the head of her couch at night, she rapped the floor so vigorously that the burglars departed without securing any of the family treasurer. She said that she was afraid they would steal her little Bible, which contained the family record, including her own birth at Stamford, April 25th.

Death of a Prince in Poverty.

The last Prince of Grusinien has just died at St. Petersburg in very straitened circumstances. Of late years the Prince lived quite poor in a suburb of the city Prince George of Grusinien was the last representative of a once powerful house. As a youth he went to St. Petersburg, where he attracted much attention through his beauty, the elegance of his carriage, and the splendor of his diamonds. He kept a great house and became renowned for hospitality and benevolence. On a single day, however, his wealth left him, and eventually he took to a couple of small rooms and live on a modest pension allowed him by the Government. He bore his reverse of fortune without complaining, even managing to devote a portion of his small pension to the maintenance of less favored friends. A Court lady of his mother, for instance, was provided with both home and necessaries for a long time, and this dependent, 90 years of age, ministered to the Prince during his last hours.

A Very Curious Community.

Early in this century a number of Germans, under the leadership of George Rapp, made a settlement in Pennsylvania, fourteen miles from Pittsburg. They aimed to imitate the example of the Disciples as related in the Acts of the Apostles. In other words, they established a community having all things in common. The family relation was regarded for a number of years, but finally the community became celibates, and the husbands and wives lived apart. As a consequence the membership became less and less. At one time they numbered about a thousand persons. All that is left is about fifty old men and women. The community prospered in wealth while it diminished in numbers. In the past its manufactures were famous, especially their broadcloths, flannels, and blankets. Some years ago they bought some wild land in Pennsylvania for the sake of the timber it contained. Subsequently this tract proved to be the middle of the oil bearing region. Riches poured in upon the community, while all the time it is dying out, because it made no proselytes and would not countenance family life. Visitors to the community tell touching stories of the hunger for children which these old men and women still feel. The babies and little ones who come to Harmony, as their village is called, are passionately caressed and wept over by these celibate communists. In passing it is worthy of note that the Shakers are dying out in numbers. They make few or no proselytes, and the only recruits they get are children they adopt from the alms houses. A history of American socialistic experiments, such as the Shakers, the Economites, and the Oneida Communists, would be very interesting reading.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines are quickly abandoned by the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Cactus cloth is a new material with a surface composed of soft silvery hairs.

A Small Leak

will sink a great ship; and what at first appears to be a trifling cough is apt to culminate in consumption if not properly attended to in time. For consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, and for all blood and skin diseases, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal. By druggists.

Some manufacturers have introduced paper hats. There may be some inconvenience about them, but it won't be "felt."

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should enclose 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated pamphlet suggesting sure cure. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A 150-ton boulder rolled down the mountain at Swanville, Me., the other day, and cut a clean swath through a large forest trees for over thirty rods

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

A.P. 282.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers; good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

60 ACRES GOOD LAND IN TOWNSHIP OF Plympton for sale cheap; small amount down; balance at 6 per cent. M. J. KENT, London.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

$800, 80 Acre Farm—$700 60 Acre Farm —100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible use, Toronto, Ont.





THE PURSUIT OF ART.

Our Friend Terreverte: WHAT A FINE OLD WELL. IT WOULD BE SO EFFECTIVE IN COLORS. I SHOULD LIKE TO CALL TO-MORROW AND PAINT IT.

Appreciative Owner: WELL, NOW, I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY SO. I'VE ALLERS THOUGHT MYSELF HOW FINE IT WOULD LOOK IN COLOR.

TERREVERTE CALLS THE NEXT DAY TO FIND THE OLD LADY HAS ALREADY GIVEN IT A COAT OF PURPLE, SO THAT HE CAN HAVE A "GOOD FOUNDATION TO WORK ON".

DYSPEPSIA

SYMPTOMS Gnawing at Pit of Stomach, ing of Food, Heartburn, Wind in Choking Load from Food Taste in Mouth, Headache, Foul Coated Tongue, Low Spirits, ing Pains—especially in Left and Debility.

CAUSE Too Hearty Eating; too rapidly; Too of Stimulants; Too greasy and animal food—gravy, cheese, pickles, etc.; Neglected tion; Bad Air; Lack of Exercise; to Hard Work—either physical or immediately after Eating, is the many Stomach Troubles.

CURE Regulate the Diet and of Living; take active cise, but not too soon Eating; Shun Stimulants; Avoid Hours, Rapid Eating, and Stomach; Regulate the Bowels; Drinking at Meals; Abandon all such as tea, coffee, tobacco, liquors as far as possible. Eat only plain Food. Milk or pure water is the best Take Burdock Blood Bitters, which lates the Bowels, Promotes Perfect tion, Makes Pure Blood, Tones the Regulates the Liver and Kidneys, Restores Perfect Health and Strength Debilitated System.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURES

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL improvements; bracket band saws ing to posts; cost, cheap and durable; circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, ful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions swers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN county, for the O. K. Parer and Mending out; sells at sight; sample Knife receipt of price, 15c. Q D DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge st., Toronto.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN township, to sell Dr. Talmage's "Live Coals." The keenest and most specimen of oratory ever written; nearly only $2; full particulars of this and other FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, Toronto.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial English, Classical or Mathematical courses, or all together, at half the regular tuition fee dress immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS Toronto, Ont.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Ontario Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students nine Provinces and States in attendance this year; graduates placed in commercial offices Canada and the United States; rates moderate facilities excellent; instruction individual; etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS Berlin, Ont.—Sole manufacturers in Canada automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; engines for printing offices; high speed engines for electric lighting; automatic engines cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any purpose where a light and cheap power is required For price list and other particulars address above

WE WANT THREE AGENTS IN county for a new book we will publish market in two weeks; it will contain five hundred pages, and retail at $2.75; it is edited by a Canadian gentleman, who has not made name; it is expected the literary world will be astir to find out who the brilliant writer of book is upon an important topic, one never discussed by Canadian authors; all wishing come agents for this remarkable volume are to write for particulars. Address, Book and Bible House, Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK gives better satisfaction or that you can money faster with than "World's Wonders" all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics Protestants, old and young; old agents who not canvassed for years are going into the it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. says: "The first week with "Wonders" one hundred and sixteen dollars" A grand for unemployed persons; outfit free to vassers, write for terms. BRADLEY Co. Brantford

MACHINERY.

500 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and cous machines, for sale. For particulars H. W. PETRIE,

Boys! We want an Agent in school districts to sell our Specialties—by Canadian

MONEY TO LEND —ON— Productive Town, Village & Farm D. MITCHELL McDONALD, 6 Union Block— Toronto Street

GUELPH CARPET WORKS J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS Of new patterns and designs.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES Manufacturers of the Celebrated Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph. Our Duplex Axles are all to be had principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

Hand Files. R. SPENCE & CO. Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms. Hamilton, Ontario.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT. Axle and Machine Screw Works Carriage and Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel and Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate Roofer Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deadening Ready Roofing, &c. For Low prices address H. WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

HOUSEHOLD.

Managing a Husband.

...of the greatest mysteries of life to ...and one that still remains so after ...thought and study on the subject, is ...how some women manage a husband ...charmingly, while others make such dele... failures.

I was a visitor on one occa... in a certain household, which I will name here, where the man of the house was not an object of the least solicitude on the part of any member of the family; in fact he was simply tolerated as a sort of ...night-horse to keep the family machinery going. The impression seemed to pervade all kinds of wife and children that he ...had down town all day "having a good ...time," telling stories and having innumer... "swipes" with that mysterious "other ...man," and that the hard, dull routine of ...home was the last thing he ever troubled ...himself about. I used to feel really sorry ...for him when he would come home at night ...with such a careworn and troubled look on ...his face, for I knew only too well what an ...exacting wife he had, who literally kept ...him under her thumb, who literally kept ...him under her thumb, who literally kept ...him under her thumb

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE 3 1886

ONCE MORE AT THE HELM.

It's about eight months since I wrote my last editorial, and as the boss is away to Goderich and won't be home for a week or more, I again step into his shoes. He didn't say a word against my last effort; but, by jove, old man Plewes wouldn't speak to me for months after.

Well, things have moved along about as usual. Our ranks have not suffered from matrimony or other natural causes to any serious extent—true, Hugh Mercer joined the army of benedicts, Jack Richards started a store at Rocklyn, and Frank Porter climbed a tree fishing for porcupine quills; but the rest of us are still enjoying single blessedness; how long the latter state of affairs may continue there is no telling; one thing is certain, some of them are in sore need of a housekeeper.

Since the skating rink has closed, there is but little amusement. Some are extremely hard against the Roller Rink, and condemn it in severe terms, yet we have heard others remark, and very truthfully, "How little drinking there has been done in Markdale the past winter," so that it was not an unmixed evil, to say the least.

Having been laid up on the shelf for a few days with a *sick* ankle, and having charge of the business and not much help, it leaves me in poor condition for editorial writing, especially anything *komikal*, so we shall conclude, and if C. W. does not send something in the shape of a leader for next week, perhaps we will try again.

W. T. J.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Markdale, May 25th, 1886.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—I notice, in last week's issue of STANDARD, an article attested by Johnson Wilson.

He states he carried the rifle, he loaded it, he fired, and the result. He states he did not know rifle was broken. It was not broken, but there was a missing part, the ejector, which it is impossible for any one who has seen a rifle, not to observe, and which caused cartridge to burst. The piece taken from Alf.'s eye is about quarter of an inch long, and corresponds exactly with space left open by missing ejector. He does not state how he got rifle. It was obtained without permission of owner, who had prohibited any one from using it, for above reasons. He also states trigger was filed and he started from shop. Now, he filed part of trigger himself, and did not start from shop till after the accident. I will also state that Alf. was not one of the party, but was working in shop, and followed them to the door; also, he did not coax or urge Wilson to fire, but he admits saying, after rifle was loaded, to "aim at a post," which other two witnesses corroborate. He states shooting took place in an adjoining shed. Now, it took place about 3 or 4 feet from our saw table and casting mill. The whole letter is evasive and though I do not admire writing about the affair, I am compelled to write, as it appears he wishes to shirk all responsibility, and put the whole blame on Alf. who has to suffer the consequences of the accident. I am sorry any one should think the shooting intentional as "Truth" in Flesherton *Advance* supposes from statement in STANDARD. I would also state that Johnson's letter is the first apology he has made so far. I would just here remind Mr. Wilson of the good old maxim, "Do ye unto others as you would that others do to you."

Thanking you for above space,

T. L. MOFFAT.

[The above was crowded out last week.—ED. S.]

New and Renewed Subs.

Wm. McLeod, Markdale (new), June '86.
Wm. Taylor, " " June '86.
R. H. Wiley, Kimberley, Feb. '87.
H. Mercer, Holland Centre, Jan. '87.
John McFarlane, Traverston, Jan. '85.
Thos. Cook, " Jan. '87.
Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Hepworth, May '87.
W. H. Best, Woodford, Jan. '87.
E. Bischstock, Singhampton, Jan. '87.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

FREE CONCERTS.—The Wizard Oil Co. gave several open air concerts in our village last week. Their music was of a high order and duly appreciated. We believe not less than 500 people were present on Saturday evening. The concert company were invited to sing in the Methodist church on Sunday evening. The invitation was accepted. They sang several anthems, very choice selections, which were well rendered. The house was packed to the doors, the ushers finding it difficult to get all in. The Rev. Mr. Auld, of Eugenia, delivered a very interesting discourse upon the ministery of angels.

Mr. Buchannon, of Hamilton, Grand Secretary of the Royal Templars of Temperance, delivered a very interesting and instructive lecture on "Templarism and Temperance" in the Town Hall here on Monday evening last.

The town of Flesherton will be well represented at the Guelph Conference this season. Rev. Mr. Ayers, M. Richardson, Dr. Christoe, W. Clayton and J. W. Armstrong all left for conference on Tuesday morning.

Feversham.

From a Correspondent.

Times are improving in this village now that the farmers are all through seeding and the mills have commenced operations again. The men have been on strike since the 24th, therefore can sing "The mill's to be closed."

Quite an exciting event took place last Sabbath morning, Mr. Ab. Hanley's horse, taking fright at a pile of wood, ran away, throwing he and his sister out of the buggy and injuring them to a certain extent.

Mr. Anson Lee has moved from Mr. Mitchell's residence and taken up his abode in one owned by Mr. Lush. Mr. Campaigne has moved into the house vacated by Mr. Lee.

Mr. R. T. McGirr has sold his valuable brown pony, Mr. Thos. Collins, of the Grand Central House, Collingwood, being the purchaser.

Mr. Geo. Donkin, our respected miller, has taken his departure from our midst and gone to Shelburne, his place having been filled by Mr. A. J. Conron.

Two of our worthy merchants (one an ex-Divine) got into quite a squabble about some wood, but ended in nothing but some hot words. Mr. H. got the wood all right, and Mr. N. felt pretty bad, not so much about the wood, but the manner in which Mr. H. took it.

Mr. John Deacon, the well known sport, has been paying our town a short visit.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Prof. Huntsman gave an art exhibition in the stone school house which was very poorly patronized. Cause, the scarcity of dimes at this season of the year.

J. I. Graham has had his barn raised; W. Cooey and H. Wyvil were the captains. Cooey's men, in their haste to beat, broke their main plate so badly that a new one had to be got out.

The Queen's Birthday was celebrated here by some going fishing, others working, and the majority having a pic-nic at Eugenia.

Robt. Graham shot an eagle last week which measured about 6 feet from tip to tip.

John Boland lost a fine yearling colt by death.

What they are Saying.

"Doc. Brodie is one of the boys."—Dick.

"Why is all the house so lonely, why does Mrs. Mc. and the bairns stay so long."—Dan.

"I'm taking lessons on the flageolet."—Charlie.

"If I had caught ten more fish I would have a dozen."—Jackman.

"I like babies—when they are nice."—Archie.

"I wonder if I will be asked to the pic-nic at Eugenia?"—Maria Jane.

That McGrogan, of Glenelg, who had an item inserted in the STANDARD a short time ago, to the effect that he had stopped smoking and chewing, has commenced again. Let him consider the text, "The dog has returned," &c.

That Dick Stephen would have taken first place in the half mile foot race on the 24th had Ketchum not been too fast for him.

Go to R. L. Stephen's For Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

IN BAD HUMOR.

"A year ago my head was covered with sores, and the eruptions covered my face also, and spread even until the backs of my hands were sore. I became weak and ill. Finding no cure I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles perfectly cured me," Statement of Miss Minnie Stevenson, Cocagne, N. B.

DANGER AHEAD.

There is danger ahead from neglected colds. A tight cough and irritated throat are the warning signs of lurking danger to the lungs. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures colds, sore throats, stubborn coughs, and all bronchial and lung troubles.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

BIRTHS.

RUTLEDGE—In Fort William, on the 22nd inst., the wife of E. S. Rutledge, merchant, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

JACQUES—RICHARDSON—At Laskay, Ont., on May 25th, by the Rev. G. T. Richardson, assisted by the Rev. J. Galloway, J. E. Jacques, formerly of this town, but now of Calgary, N. W. T., and Etta, youngest daughter of the officiating clergyman.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 78
Barley	40	to	65
Peas	54	to	56
Oats	28	to	28
Butter	12	to	12
Eggs	10	to	00
Apples	40	to	60
Potatoes	10	to	15
Hay	10 00	to	0 00
Pork	5 00	to	5 75
Flour	3 50	to	4 50
Wool	12	to	12

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

Notice to Creditors.

PURSUANT to Sec. 34, Cap. 107, R. S. O. the creditors and all others having claims against the estate of Mrs. Geo. Lamb, Sr., deceased, in her lifetime, of the township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, Widow; who died on or about the 5th day of April, A. D. 1886, are hereby notfied to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Geo. or Jas. Lamb, Glascott P. O., the Executors of the deceased on or before

THE 21ST DAY OF JUNE, 1886.

Their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any), held by them; or in default thereof; and immediately after such last named date, the assets of the said Estate will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto, regard being had only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, to any person of whose claim, notice shall not have been received as aforesaid, at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 19th day of May A. D. 1886.

GEORGE LAMB,
JAMES LAMB, } Executors.

298-301 Glascott P. O.

FARM FOR SALE

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

MORTGAGE SALE!

Of Valuable Farm Property in the Township of Holland, County of Grey.

Under power of sale contained in a mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale, by Public Auction, by Geo. Noble, Auctioneer, at the Village of Markdale in the County of Grey, on Tuesday, 29th day of June, 1886, at the hour of two o'clock P. M. that certain parcel of land in the township of Holland, containing 100 acres, composed of Lots Nos. 72 and 73, Concession 2, South-West of the Toronto and Sydenham road.

The property is one of the best grain farms in the township of Holland, about 90 acres being cleared, the balance a good hardwood bush except 2 acres of cedar swamp, and the soil limestone loam, is in a good state of cultivation, well watered by a good well and creek running through the property.

The buildings on the property consist of a small log house and log barn.

There is an orchard of about one acre. The lots are fairly fenced, with rail fences, and are situated about 4 miles from the Village of Markdale and about 2 miles from Berkeley station, which places are easily accessible by good roads, and afford a good market for farm produce. A Church and School are situated about one mile from the said property. The Vendor reserves the right to bid.

Terms:—Ten per cent. of purchase money at time of sale, to be paid to the Vendor or his Solicitors, and the balance in one month thereafter without interest. For further particulars and conditions of sale, apply to

CREASOR & MORRISON,
Vendors' Solicitors, Owen Sound
or W. J. McFARLAND Esq.,
Date 1st June, 1886. Markdale.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS.
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block, I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,

MRS. CLEMENT,

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,

MARKDALE

GAME CA
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUIT
CANDIES,
Sweet Meats

ANNOUNCEMENT

:oxo:

TO HAND A CONSIGNMENT OF

Ready-Made Clothing,

Cheap, Stylish and Nobby—in desirable Shades and Patterns.

Young men and others who wish an

ELEGANT & FASHIONABLE OUTFIT

Should see my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

BOOTS & SHOES

Of superior quality made to order. Repairing done expeditiously.

Stock Complete in all Departments, & Prices Right.

N. B.—The highest price for Butter and Eggs at the TORONTO HOUSE.

WM. BROWN.

MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

is the best place in Grey to procure light or heavy Buggies or Wagon's.

A large stock of picked timber thoroughly seasoned, and the very best of mechanics to work it up, cannot fail to result in a prime lot of carriages.

All the leading improved styles to pick from.

An early call respectfully solicited.

WM. MASON,

Opposite Revere Hotel,
MARKDALE.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &o., - - hemists nd Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in Town where they can be obtained.

Spectacles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block*, Rochester, N. Y.

MARVELOUS

One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will cure Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness. Sold by A. Turner & Co. May

West's World's wonder or Family Liniment is a remedy that no well regulated household should be without, as it is a positive cure for Rheumatism. It is invaluable for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. June.

CURE FOR SORE THROAT.

A prompt and efficient remedy for sore throats as well as croup, asthma, pain in the side, ear ache, deafness and many other common and painful complaints, is found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

OFF WORK.

"I was off work for two years suffering from kidney disease, and could not get on relief, until advised by a friend to try B. B. B. was cured by two bottles and considered it a miraculous cure." The above is the substance of a communication from Wm. Tier, of St Mary, Ont.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 312

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 2

WHY IS IT?

Why do so many limp and hobble about on sticks and crutches, suffering from rheumatism, stiff joints, and cords, lame back, sprains and other aches, pains and lameness, when Hagyard's Yellow Oil, had unfailing relief, can be purchased at the trifling cost of twenty-five cents?

A PROFITABLE LIFE.

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chase. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone. We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to call in at A. Turner & Co. and buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Receipe Book $1.00 Sold by A. Turner & Co. June

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for?" It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. "Does it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where does it have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over on thousand dollars' worth sold in the last year retail, and the great majority of the sales are by one recommending it to another. For sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. 3

RETAIL PRICES

—OF—

DINGMAN'S ELECTRIC SOAP

—AT—

J. R. TRIMBLE'S,

For Cash:

1	Bar.....	7c.
2	"	14c.
3	"	20c.
4	"	25c.
8	"	50c.
17	"	$1.00.
60	"	3.50.

—o—

READY-MADE CLOTHING

In great variety and latest styles, cheap for cash, at J. R. Trimble's.

—o—

Boots & Shoes,

Wonderful value, and big stock to choose from, at J. R. Trimble's.

—o—

J. R. Trimble's stock of Groceries is very complete in all lines, cheap for cash.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

KNITTING.

MRS. CRAWFORD has opened a Custom Knitting Factory in Markdale, and is now prepared to do all sizes and shapes of stockings and socks, in wool or cotton on short notice, and at reasonable charges. A trial respectfully solicited. Factory opposite the STANDARD office. 295-8

STEEL ROAD SCRAPER.



I beg to call the attention of Municipal Councils and others to my new Solid Steel Road Scraper—One Solid Plate of Steel Pressed into Shape. The weak point with steel bottom scrapers has been overcome in this case by putting on Steel Shoes which protect the bottom, so that there is no more wear on it than on any other part. The Scraper combines Lightness with Strength, and Handiness with Durability, and will scrape any ordinary ground without ploughing. They gave good satisfaction to all who used them last Season.

A Sample sent Free of Freight wherever desired. Send for Prices to

ANDREW McGILL,
Chatsworth Foundry,
294-300 Chatsworth, Ont.

TO RENT.

A single shop next door to Turner & Co's Drug Store. Also a farm 8 miles from Markdale with 50 acres cleared, will be leased for one or more years. Apply to

A. TURNER & Co.,
194-8 Markdale.

FARM FOR SALE,

Lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, 100 acres, 75 cleared and under cultivation, balance hardwood, soil clay loam, well watered, log house and barn, and an orchard of 135 good bearing trees. This farm is situated 8 miles from Markdale and 4 from Berkeley, and is one of the best farms in the township. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full particulars, apply to

GEO. LAMB,
JAS. LAMB, } Executors.
298-3in Glascott P. O.

THEY ALL SAY IT!

Coleman & Hamilton's

Is the cheapest place in town for Parlor, Dining room, Bedroom and Kitchen FURNITURE.



—UNDERTAKING.—

Having received a stock of undertaking goods, we can now supply all kinds of funeral furnishings on shortest notice. Hearse for hire connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
MARKDALE.

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

The Court of Revision for the Township of Glenelg, will hold its first sitting for the current year at the Town Hall on

SATURDAY, 29TH MAY, 1886.

at 10 o'clock a. m. The Council will meet for general business at 2 o'clock p. m. the same day.

J. S. BLACK,
Township Clerk.
Glenelg, 13th May, 1886. 296-98

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

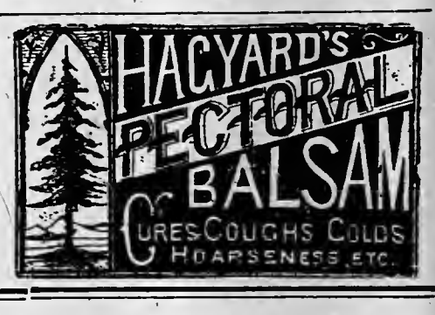
Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.



MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Od Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR. [OVER.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

TO

Farmers & Stock Owners

—GO TO—

R. L. Stephen

—FOR—

THE EMPIRE HORSE AND FOOD CONDIMENT,

The Original Thorley Food.

During the season of exceptionally hard work, too much cannot be said in reference to keeping the working animal in proper condition. To meet the increase demand made upon them the spring work often leaves the stock run down, and they have scarcely time to recover before the harvest is full upon them; therefore if you want to get your animal quickly into condition use the Empire Food Condiment.

Condition Powder,
Condition Powder,

The Derby Condition Powder, the best stock blood purifier in the market at

The New Drug Store.

OIL CAKE,
OIL CAKE,

always on hand.

A full line of Patent Medicines

kept by

Yours respectfully,

R L STEPHEN

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

282 ARCH. BOYD.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction,

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 **MARKDALE.**

Peerless Oil!

Ahead of All Competitors.

Highest Honors & Gold Medal at Toronto.

SIX GOLD MEDALS IN 3 YEARS—BEST RECORD IN THE WORLD.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Ask for PEERLESS and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

Queen City Oil Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26, con. 7, St. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,
190-98 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up, and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

THE FARM.

Care of the Team.

It is astonishing how little care some farm teams get. They come from plowing or harrowing, all dusty, sweaty, and with skin worn off in places, it may be, by hard harness that does not fit. Into the stables they go; and the currycomb and brush scarcely ever touches them; and as for washing off the dried sweat, and rubbing them down, that is never done. They go into the field in the morning; perhaps they have been watered and perhaps not; and they are compelled to wait until noontime, when, if allowed to drink, they will take more than is good for them. It is only humane to manage someway that, on the hottest days, the work-team may have more frequent opportunity to drink than once at morning, noon and night. In respect to feed, let it be cut hay mixed with meal. It is most economical; horses will do best on it and work the hardest. It is an error to feed a horse all the hay he will eat. Make up the deficiency in grain; and, if oats are fed, twelve quarts per day is as much as a horse can digest well; and, unless they are digested, of course they do no good. Above all feed regularly, and do not overfeed. On the other hand, do not expect a horse to do heavy work on light rations.

The Apple's Enemy.

This, it need hardly be said, is the codling moth or apple worm. The only nice thing about it is its entomological name, Carpocapsa pomonella. This moth makes its appearance in latter May or early June, and it is well to be prepared to meet it when it comes. Traps have been invented for this insect, and various means suggested of staying the advances and preventing its ravages. Professor Cook asserts, that Paris Green and London Purple if mixed with water and sponged on the trees "it is sure to kill this arch enemy of our most valued fruit." He has found that a pound of the poison mixed with 100 gallons of water, and kept well mixed, is still effective to kill the larvæ as they attempt to enter the apple. One or two applications of the poison to the trees, made soon after blossoms fall, will thin almost to extinction not only the codling larvæ but all other insects present, as the canker-worm, leaf-roller, and various caterpillars. The probabilities are that in those localities where apples were so abundant last season, there will be few enough at best this year, and we can't afford to give many to the worms.

Potato Planting.

It is customary in most farming sections to plant potatoes in the early spring, and once for all. By this we mean that there is only one season of planting and only one crop to harvest. But in view of drought and bugs, a late planting, say along in June, might make a decided and desirable change. This planting leaves the tuber formation for early fall, about the time fall rains should prevail. Moreover, during harvest time, when grain must be garnered, is just the time when the potato crop needs attention; and if it does not have it, weeds will soon pre empt the territory to the disadvantage of the potato crop. But late planted potatoes will not need so much attention during the busy harvest season. The late crop can be dug and marketed when labor is cheaper, and the market is usually better. In order to insure a good crop at any time, the ground must be kept mellow and soft, and a slight scratching over with a cultivator, as opportunity permits, will have good results.

Feed for Butter.

It is not necessary to feed oily food for a large production of butter. On the contrary nitrogenous food mixed with selected food rich in starch and peculiarly well flavored fatty matter is preferable. It is a fact that oils taken into the digestive apparatus are largely absorbed directly by the blood and are carried, without change, into the milk, thus giving to the butter a flavor like that of the food. But when peas, bran, malt, sprouts, and other food rich in nitrogenous elements, and fat which have an agreeable flavor, are used with cornmeal or other starchy feed, the whole is thoroughly well digested, and pass into the blood and the milk in a changed form, and not directly. The butter is thus of a better quality than when oil meals are fed. The selection of food for dairy cows is a matter for the greatest care, and also for individual experiment. A good mixture of food for cows used for making butter is 100 pounds of peas, or Southern cow peas, 200 pounds of corn, and 260 pounds of fine wheat or rye bran, all ground together. To eight quarts of this meal may be added four quarts of thoroughly soaked malt sprouts and one of cotton-seed meal for a full daily allowance, divided into three feeds for a large full milking cow.

The Color of the Eye.

Some curious researches have recently been undertaken by Swiss and Swedish physicians on the color of the eyes, but without any apparent purpose. For convenience all eyes were divided into blue or brown, the various shades of gray eyes being classified according to the preminence of blue or brown in their color. Some of the conclusions from a great many observations are these: That women with brown eyes have better prospects of marriage than those with blue; that the average number of children is greater with parents whose eyes are dissimilar. In children both of whose parents have blue eyes, 93 per cent inherit blue eyes; but in children both of whose parents have brown eyes, only 80 per cent. have brown eyes. The above results were reached in Switzerland. In Sweden the discoveries were not quite the same. The women with brown eyes were more numerous there than the men with brown eyes, but brown eyes are apparently increasing there as in Switzerland.

The Port Physician at Philadelphia, Dr. H. Leffman, has been investigating typhoid fever there. From his figures it would seem that this disease is more prevalent in Philadelphia than in most large cities, and that it is steadily on the increase. This fact Dr. Leffman does not ascribe to Schuylkill water nor to sewer gas, but mainly to cesspools and to water from contaminated wells. A large number of the deaths are of recently arrived foreigners, who are most susceptible to malarial influences.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

There was an unusually large attendance as the meeting opened, and it was whispered from one to the other that Brother Gardner had something on his mind. His countenance had a serious look as he took his seat, and during roll-call he was busy with a letter. When the secretary had finished his call the President arose and said:

"My friends, heah am a letter from Asheville, N oth Caroliny, inclosin' the purseedin's of a late temperance meetin' held by de cull'd people of dat nayourhood, an axin' me to publickly state my views on the subjick of temperance. Not a man among you hez eber heard me preach temperance. Some of yen who war' drinkin' too deeply hev bin made to walk chalk, but I hasn't forced my opinyuns upon you. I see my cull'd friends alyin' in an' slippin' out of saloons, an' although I know dey leave money dar, which am sorely needed at home, I haven't a word of advice to give. I often meet a good man drunk, but I doan' chide him. I see young men gwine to destruckshun by de aid of whisky, but I doan' hold 'em back. Why? Bekase—

"1st. Advise unasked am words frown away.

"2d. To be known as a philantrophist am about as bad as to be known as a fool.

"All dat I could say or do fur a decade of y'ars wouldn't lessen de number of drunkards by one. De man who makes a practice of gittin' drunk am, in my opinyun, so low down in his moral natur' dat his fellow-man had better let him finish de bizness widout interupshun. Let me say a few words to de men in dis club:

"Do ye know what a glass of beer a day means? Thirty-five cents a week—a dollar forty a month—about $17 a y'ar Nobody stops at one glass. Jist make dat $34 a year.

What hev ye got to show fur yer money when de y'ar ends? How much better does yer breaf smell? How much stronger am yer musole?

"Fifty long ya'rs ago, when I was a slave-boy on de plantashun, I saw a specter. It had hands which trembled. It had hollow eyes—a toothless mouth—a face so drawn an' pinched dat a blue light seemed to dance aroun' it. I asked the name of de specter, an' an old man answered: 'Rum!'

"I hev seen dat specter almost' ebery day since. It has followed friends to de altar—it has joined de funeral purcesshun when dese friends war' buried. When men fust see it dey cry out in disgust but, little by little dat grim, relentless specter gits a foothold. It pats you on the back. It walks arm in arm wid you. It becomes a beon companion. De broken voice of a father—de sobs of a mother—de tears of brothers an' sisters do not reach de heart of dis specter. It has no heart—no soul.

"I have heard it laugh as de poo' ole drunkard fell down in de snow to freeze to death.

"I hev heard it exult as de young man was brought home drunk fur de fust time!

"I hev seen it stan' at de cottage window an' dance in glee as de brutal blows of a drunken father smote a sufferin' mother an' innocent chill'en.

"I hev seen it ridiculin' de youth bekase he would not be led into temptashun.

"I look back for twenty years an' ask what has become of Ben an' Tom an' Sam an' a score of others. Dead, alas! How? By old age? No! By accident? No! By disease? No! They locked arms with the specter. Drink, an' drink alone was responsible fur fo' out o' five deaths.

"I look aroun' me to-day an' I see de specter seekin' new victims. It has victims in ebery graveyard in de world—its dead sleep on de mountains and under de sea, but it am not satisfied. It has made a million widows, but its hand is relentless. It has made five millyun orphans, but de number mus' increase.

"De young man who puts liquor in his mouf am holdin' a keen-eged razor to his throat an' walkin' ober broken ground. He am stealing' away an' sellin' to de dramshops his reverence for his father,—his love for mother—his brotherly feelin' fur brothers an' sisters. He am exchangin' honesty industry an' de respeck of his fellow-men fur—what?

"*Rum!* A specter walkin' beside him wid noiseless step. A serpent lyin' in wait wid deadly fangs. It blights your manhood. It hastens ole age. It digs graves fur heart-broken women and starvin chill'en.

"As I cum down heah to-night I heard wails of sorrow in a house to which de master will neber return. He traded his all for Rum an' de grim specter walked to de riber wid him an coaxed him to jump from de wharf. You cannot imagine how dark de clouds hang ober dese left behind. De victims of dat specter am lyin' about us as if Death had been holdin' a carnival. Walk up and down the streets of any town or city in de land an' your eye will tell you which household welcomes de specter an' which drives him away. What do broken gates, shattered pains, ragged chill'en and bar' floors mean? What de blows, screams, oaths an' arrests mean? What in fo' cases out o' five, cocks de murderer's pistol or draws his deadly knife? What separates husbands an' wives—breaks up homes—fills our asylums and poo' houses?

"It is Rum! Dey talk of de deadly weapons of war, but Rum kills its hundreds whar' war kills its scores. War respects de aiged an' helpless. Rum delights in deir slaughter.

"I say to you, young men, look out fur de fust temptashun. De specter stands behind you to drop pizen in de glass. Men argy wid you dat a glass of beer kin harm no one. Neither kin it benefit anyone. You am simply tradin' off yer money fur sunthin' of no account. It am a step down hill. De man who tells you he kin drink jist so much ebery day an' den let drink alone am baitin' a trap fur hisself to walk into. No vicious habit eber yit stood still on a man. It mus' grow or it mus' be checked.

"You ax a boy 12 years old what drinkin' leads to, an' he will tell you to gamblin', fightin', idleness—de gutter, State Prison, de gallows. If, in de face of dat sartin knowledge, he jines hands wid de specter, who shall argy dat he kin be turned back? Ebery drunkard realizes what de end will be. If he am satisfied why should de world be anxus. I hev no days to devote to de salvashun of sinners who feel deirselves well 'nuff off, nor to de rescue of men who realize dat each glass am another fence-post on de highway to degradashun. I has simply told you how I feel about it. Let us go hum."

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

A new test for tea is the amount of ashes yielded, the quantity being greater in inferior and adulterated samples than in those of good quality.

If paper has been laid under carpet all dust may be easily removed with it. Moreover, greater warmth is secured by using carpet lining, or even old newspapers under carpets.

It is said that mosquitoes, flies, and other pests will not enter a room in which the castor oil plant is growing. It seems that the small boy is not alone in his horror of castor oil.

It was found by exact measurement that a chimney near Marseilles, France, 115 feet high and 4 feet in diameter at the top, reached a maximum oscillation of twenty inches during a high wind.

Prof. N. S Shaler is authority for the statement that 50,000 square miles of territory east of the Mississippi now covered by swamps might easily be drained and turned into fertile lands,

The practice of scalping is not peculiar to the American aborigines. Southall, in his "Recent Origin of Man," quotes from Herodotus to show that the Scythians used to scalp their fallen enemies. In the present time the wild tribes of North-eastern Bengal use the scalping knife.

Voltaire: Nothing is more estimable than a physician who, having studied nature from his youth, knows the properties of the human body, the diseases which assail it, the remedies which will benefit it, exercises his art with caution, and pays equal attention to the rich and poor.

A Paris medical society, seeking evidence from many sources concerning the contagiousness of pulmonary consumption, has forwarded questions on the subject to every practicing physician in France. Similar inquiries in England and in Germany have not been particularly successful, only 1,500 out of 23,000 English practitioners answering, and but 200 Germans out of 16,000.

A new and rather curious application of the steam whistle has been made at the Jacksonville (Ill.) Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. A whistle four feet in length and twelve inches in diameter has been placed on the pinnacle of the boiler house and is used as a signal to awaken the inmates of the institution, etc, who, although they cannot hear, are made sensible of its various signals by the vibration it gives to the buildings.

Vogel, in his "Diseases of Children," tells a story illustrative of the influence of the American mother's milk on the precocity of the infant. He once treated an American mother who still nursed her child, who was then two and a half years old. One morning when called to be nursed this infant politely declined, saying: "No, I thank you, dear mamma, the nursing is too tedious for me." The mother was then convinced that she had better wean the prodigy.

The simplest and least expensive method for removing saltpetre exudation from brick work when the efflorescence is in position where the sun and wind do not have free access is to wash it off with diluted hydrochechloric or common muriatic acid of commerce. About half a pound of the acid is used with an ordinary pailful of water, the application being made with a sponge.

Considering the number of meteoric stones which reach the earth's surface, it would not be surprising if many lives had been destroyed by them. It is stated that loss of life resulted from a large fall in Africa; that about the year 1020 many persons and animals were killed; that in 1511, about 5 o'clock one evening, a priest was struck and killed; and that still later, in 1650, a monk was killed. But these, according to Mr. James R. Gregory, seem to be the only instances recorded of death from falling meteorites.

A German entomologist, F. Dahl, claims that spiders have perfect vision only at a very short distance. Their sense of touch is consequently remarkably well developed, enabling them to locate disturbances in their web. Their smell is so good that they can distinguish odors, and their hearing is excellent. Some of them show a remarkable instinct in building their webs—even their first—in perfect geometrical form. A reflective power is evinced by their refusal of kinds of tough insects which have once been attacked unsuccessfully.

Always in Danger.

A certain Dr. Bull, in New York City, became a confirmed inebriate, and was proved to be so irresponsible that his family succeeded in having guardians appointed to take care of his property. In the course of time Bull applied to the courts to give him back his estate, as he claimed he had overcome his thirst for alcohol. Much interesting testimony was produced as to whether the attraction for strong drink could ever be entirely gotten rid of. It was conceded that there were such persons as reformed drunkards; men who had lived sober lives after having been apparently confirmed sots; but several physicians gave it as their opinion that after a drunkard had an attack of delirium tremens the appetite never really disappeared, though it might not manifest itself if the patient was surrounded by favoring circumstances. The late John B. Gough who had not touched a drop of liquor for over thirty years, said he dared not eat a piece of mince pie away from home, for the brandy or wine it might contain would awaken the dormant demon, the thirst for strong drink, which had made his life as a young man so unhappy. One of the strongest arguments for prohibition is that the absence of a temptation to drink is essential for the protection of the vast army of people who are under the spell which liquor fastens upon its devotees. Young people should be careful how they form the habit, for once acquired one's future life is a constant struggle to resist the appetite then acquired, as the allurements of the gilded saloon are far more effective and numerous than opportunities for healthful recreation.

No Russian lady can travel without her husband's assent to the issue of her passport, but in Austria woman's right to a vote has just been recognized. It is stated that a decree has recently been promulgated to the effect that no married Austrian subject shall hereafter receive a passport for journeying beyond the frontier, without the express consent of his wife.

A WIFE THE WAGER.

A Russian Incident.

"You'd better give up the game for this evening," said a friend of Toheretzoff. The young officer poured out another glass of champagne.

"Retire from the game," he cried, "at the very moment that my luck is returning! I shall not leave the table until daylight."

"I pledge myself to do the same," replied Augustineff.

The game continued with renewed animation. Such struggles have a terrible resemblance to duels to the death. Each adversary watches the other, seeking to divine in his eyes the secret of his next play. Each tries to hide his own thought—he yields, advances, retreats again; eyes flame, hands tremble. A single mistake would be irreparable. Every play is calculated, all consequences are reckoned, and cards are rapidly flung down in order to disconcert the adversary. Finally one of the two becomes confused; he feels his luck departing from him; he staggers; he succumbs. It's all over with him; the game is lost!

Thus in that memorable night succumbed Toheretzoff. Long before the dawn began to glimmer, and the nights in St. Petersburg are long, he had lost all that he possessed—his house upon the grand Moskala, his fine estates in the central provinces, and even his beautiful chateau in the Ukraine, where he used to raise the finest horses in the empire and lived like a king when he went hither with his young wife to visit his serfs and receive the revenue of his lands.

But what gambler ever believes he has lost, so long as there yet remains to him anything to lose? Toheretzoff could not stake the diamonds of the princess, and he had already pledged all his own—even the diamonds of his decorations and a fine jewel he were upon his finger—a rich gift from the Czar.

He rose up all dazed, took a glass, filled and emptied it several times in succession—walked thrice around the room, and returned to take his place before Augustineff, who sat there quietly shuffling the cards as if waiting for another adversary to continue the game.

But when he saw Toheretzoff again in front of him, Augustinoff arose in turn.

"It is not yet day," said Toheretzoff—"why do you get up?"

"You cannot play any more; you have lost everything!"

"How do you know?"

"Have you some hidden treasure?"

"Yes, I have hidden treasures."

And continuing in a whisper, a strangled whisper that barely escaped from his livid lips, he said:

"You love my wife."

"Who told you so?"

"Nobody; I know it! I have not now even the means of nourishing her. I will play you for her. I will stake her against all that you won from me this evening."

A flash as of lightning flamed and passed in the eyes of Augustineff, and for the first time his handsome and passionless gambler's face evinced the emotion of his soul.

"I accept," he said.

But his voice now trembled like that of his adversary. Emotion choked the words at his throat, and came forth only with difficulty.

He continued.

"Still, I accept only under two conditions. The first is this: My stake is insufficient. I add to it 500,000 rubles, because I cannot add any more. Secondly, you must have the divorce obtained, taking upon yourself all responsibility for it. The reputation of the princess is without spot; she must not be touched by so much as the breath of an evil whisper."

"I accept the conditions," replied Toheretzoff. "The first is flattering to my wife; the second is flattering to myself. It shall not exceed my generosity."

At the moment of taking up the cards Augustineff was seized with a singular nervousness. He seemed afraid to begin a contest of which the woman he loved was the stake. Was he afraid of losing? Or did he fear a disdainful rejection by the princess of the terms to which she had unconsciously been made a part—a contemptuous refusal that would annihilate the fruits of victory in his very grasp? All these feelings blended in the tumult of his mind and robbed him of much of that wonderful coolness he had always shown in ordinary playing.

The game commenced. It then assumed the aspect of a mortal duel, indeed.

A deep silence reigned in the hall. Each held his breath, and nothing could be heard except the dry sound of the cards falling upon one another, like the soldiers mortally wounded. From time to time a voice spoke, announcing a point made—then the gliding of the counters marking it. At each play the two adversaries paused, like wrestlers overcome with fatigue and trembling at the thought of defeat. The chances seemed equal, the skill evenly proportionate. A bold but incautious play was finally made by Toheretzoff. It might in other cases have brought victory—it only led to defeat!

Then, for the first time, the man whom the fever had possessed for ten long years suddenly assumed an attitude full of noble dignity. He bowed to Augustineff, saluted him as officers salute each other under arms, and said:

"I shall keep my word."

It never so much as occurred to him to question the validity of his engagement. But from the pallor of his face, the mist in his eyes, the lines of pain about his mouth and forehead, it was easy to see how terrible the self-restraint and how violent the agony within.

The pledge was faithfully fulfilled. Toheretzoff obtained the divorce, taking upon himself all the responsibility of the act and assuming all the faults. Certainly the most serious fault was that of having staked his wife upon a game of cards. In Russia the position of a divorced husband is very serious. He is not merely liable to a heavy penalty, but even to deprivation of liberty. The Czar's favorite aid-de-camp was not imprisoned, but he was permitted as a very special favor to join the forces at war in the Caucasus. He departed, but never returned.

And you ask what was the fate of the princess and what free choice did she make?

Well, it is evident that she must have acquiesced in the consequences of her husband's losses, inasmuch as she became princess Augustineff.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Thirteen years ago only three girls were employed in the Lambeth potteries of Messrs. Doulton; now there are three hundred.

The *Virginia Lancet*, of Petersburg, Va., is said to be the only paper in this country conducted by a colored woman. Its editor is Carrie Bragg.

The French national printing office employs girls as type-founders, printers, bookbinders, sewers, bookbinders, etc., the wages ranging from fifty cents to one dollar per day. After thirty years' service both men and women are retired upon a pension.

Miss Mary Anderson, who recently returned to the city of Louisville, in which she spent her early years, was honored by a special vote of congratulation, passed by the Kentucky State Legislature, and presented to her on the stage in the presence of the audience.

A interesting bill before the Sterling (Ill.) one to grant a married woman the control of her own property, which has hitherto been entirely at the disposal of the husband. This is one of the many steps being taken in Norway to improve the condition of woman.

Miss Augusta Holmes has nearly finished the opera she is composing on an Irish theme. An antique legend of Erin is the subject chosen by the lady, who has composed her own librette. Miss Holmes spent the autumn in London, studying the ancient Irish M.S.S. in the British Museum.

Mme. Ribard, of Paris, leaves Paris for Tonquin, being appointed family physician to the family of M Paul Bert, the new governer general of that French colony. Mme. Ribard is also intrusted with the organization of an ophthalmic and vaccine establishment at Tonquin. She is an oculist by profession.

The *Lancet* says that a maiden lady named Heathorn, who is known as the "Maid of Kent," has just completed her 103d year, having been baptized at Tenterden in April, 1783. The venerable lady possesses all her faculties, and is reported to have indorsed a check without the aid of glasses on her birthday, which occurred last month.

The U. S. Ladies' Health Protective Association has induced the owners of slaughter-houses to make the improvements recommended by the ladies. These consist of putting in asphalt floors, having the buildings for slaughtered meat kept away from the street of the sidewalk, keeping the avenues clear for trucks, and keeping the houses shut up so that the children in the neighborhood may not see the cattle slaughtered.

We have before now had occasion to speak of the excellence of the work accomplished in Paris by the ladies forming the Society of the Liberees de St. Lazare, the great female prison. It is well known to the depths of misery the women prisoners in St. Lazare were reduced before Mlle. de Grandpre began her beneficent work. The work of assisting the discharged prisoners has now been carried on since 1870 with continuously increasing success. During the past year three departments of work have been organized; the first is that of the ladies or nuns who receive the women on their release from prison at 28 Place Denfert, distributing clothing or rations of food to them, and endeavor to procure employment for them. The second branch is the Bicêtre court Asylum, where the children of the prisoners are taken care of during their term of punishment. The third branch is that of the lady visitors, who last year obtained permission to enter the prison and visit the women there. They can thus learn their wishes, ascertain what work they are capable of, and obtain employment ready for them at their discharge.

New Gold Fields.

Since the exhaustion of the placer mines of California and Australia there has been a large falling off in the production of gold. At one time some $200,000,000 was the product of the mines in one year. Last year the production of the whole world was not much over $70,000,000. This is particularly unfortunate in view of the fact that gold is now the sole measure of value, and its scarcity means lower and still lower prices, thus throwing a cloud on the business interests of the world. There is reason to believe, however, that in a few years there will be new supplies of gold from different parts of the earth. Patagonia promises to be a most important gold field. The deposit extends from Cape Virgin, on the northern shore of the Straits of Magellan, along the Atlantic shore some fifty miles. The gold country is easily accessible, and the deposits are known to be as rich as those of California or Australia. Further supplies of gold also are expected from South Africa. There is a gold fever in the Transvaal. On the closing week of last year 560 ounces of gold were received at Natal. Farther north rich deposits of gold and other metals have been found south of the Limpopo. This region is but little known to white men, but if it is as rich as reported tens of thousands of white miners will soon be in Central Africa. Northern Thibet is another region which is known to contain vast quantities of gold, which will very soon be extensively worked. It is an upland region with underlying rock, and there is from sixteen to twenty feet of soil, all of which is auriferous. Then there is gold in abundance in Manthuria. This is a region of China near the Russian possessions. Madagascar reports come of wonderful finds. In Burmah, also, which has recently been annexed by Great Britain, there are believed to be valuable gold regions. Should the United States has maintained the lead in producing gold. But should gold be found in Patagonia, Southern and Central Africa, in Burmah, Thibet, and Northern China, it will lead to the emigration of white people to those distant regions. Should any large quantity of gold be found it would greatly stimulate the commerce of the world. Not only would business be benefited but civilization would gain by a rush to these different auriferous regions.

Mrs. Emily Fifield has been chosen a member of the Boston School Committee. She is the wife of Dr. W. C. B. Fifield, for the Dorchester District, has served several years on the School Committee, and is well qualified for the position.

Rest.

My feet are wearied and my hands are tired,
My soul oppressed—
And I desire what I have long desired—
Rest—only rest.

Hard to toil, when toil is almost va'n,
In barren ways;
Hard to sow and never garner grain,
In harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear,
But God knows best;
And I have prayed, but vain has been my prayer,
For rest—sweet rest.

Hard to plant in spring and never reap
The autumn yield;
Hard to till, and when 'tis tilled to weep
O'er fruitless field.

So I cry a weak and human cry,
So heart oppressed;
So I sigh a weak and human sigh,
For rest—for rest.

My way has wound across the desert years,
And cares infest
The path, and through the flowing of hot tears
I pine for rest.

And I am restless still; 'twill soon be o'er;
For crown the west
The sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.

MY NEW FRIEND.

CHAPTER II.

Acting upon our friend's advice, and somewhat perhaps by his energy, we told the maid to ask the applicant into the room in which we were seated, which, bad as it was, was by far the most presentable part of the house. The stranger was heard descending the stairs slowly, and apparently with caution; then he presented himself at the open door, and, in obedience to my invitation, entered and took a seat. He looked round timidly upon us, and then, fixing a large tortoise eyeglass upon his nose, looked again. He was a stout man, apparently about sixty years of age, for his hair was gray, his whiskers quite white, and though at one time he must have been of powerful frame, he was now evidently somewhat feeble, as we could judge by the manner in which he seated himself and groaned slightly as he did so.

"I am sorry to intrude upon you at this hour of the evening, madam," he began; "but I noticed the bill in your window a few days ago, when I was in this neighborhood. I must reside somewhere in this vicinity, and should have called earlier; but I was not quite certain that, an old friend could not accommodate me. I find now that he can do so, so have ventured to trouble you at this unusual hour."

"Ah! I am afraid, sir, that an unfortunate change has put it out of my power to offer you suitable apartments," I replied. "To be frank, sir, I have now not enough furniture for myself, instead of being able to spare any for my lodgers. While I had been speaking, the old gentleman had dropped his eyeglass, and now, ere replying, he looked about for it in a helpless way, which would have been laughable if it had not been somewhat pitiful too. Adjusting it to his eyes again, he looked at us for a moment, then said: "I don't want furnished apartments. I ought to have explained that at first. I have not long come home from abroad; and my only daughter, with whom I have been staying, has now gone to Australia with her husband; leaving me a little furniture, in case I like to keep on the house. But I don't like it; it won't suit me at all. I want a quiet lodging with a small family, where I can furnish my two rooms; taking my meals by myself, or with the family, as I please. I am a quiet person, I think, rather an invalid, but no trouble; and I am willing to pay you rent for my rooms, and thirty shillings a week for my board." His eyeglass tumbled down once more, and while he was fumbling for it we did not seem able to do anything without it—Scate nudged me with his elbow, and gave a knowing wink,—"I thought it best to explain that I cannot afford very high terms, madam," continued the old gentleman, addressing my wife, "in order to save discussion. I have made a note of two other addresses which may suit, but should prefer to close without further trouble, as, being an invalid, I do not care about much worry. There is my card." He handed to Mr. Scate, who sat nearest to him, a card, from which the latter read aloud, "Mr. Daniel Chelps," and then passed it to me.

"Mr. Chelps," exclaimed Scate, as if struck with a sudden thought, "allow me to offer you some refreshment." Mr. Chelps turning his head a little towards him, said: "Will you please to speak a little louder, sir? I am unfortunately a little hard of hearing."

Scate loudly repeated his invitation; it was easier for him to speak loudly than in subdued key.

"No, sir—no, sir?" returned the other with a sad smile. "You have brandy there, I think, and the doctors won't allow me to touch anything but sherry;"

"Then, it's just the thing!" cried Scate; "for this is sherry, and the best you'll find within five miles from this place, I'll bet." The old gentleman sipped the wine, smacked his lips approvingly, and said: "And now, sir, we will proceed to business.—I do not see, madam, that the misfortune to which Mr. Matley referred need make any difference in my plans. I am an old man, as you see, and merely want to be comfortable. I want, as I have said, to live where I can either mix with the family, or shut myself up in my own room, just as I please. I shall give no trouble; and though I cannot afford more than I said, my money is safe. I want to settle my plans to night; and I must honestly own, that from some reliable information which I obtained in my first inquiries, a week or so back, I should prefer to come here to anywhere else I have heard of, believing I should be more comfortable.

Finding him still willing to go on with the negotiations, I at once declared my anxiety to obtain a tenant, and although he asked a few questions, Mr Chelps made no difficulties, and it was arranged that he should take up his quarters with us on the following day. The effect of the sherry upon him was to open out his heart; for he grew so loquacious and discursive, that with very little encouragement he would have told us all about his married daughter who had gone to Australia; about the late Mrs, Chelps, on whose worth he dilated, and to whose memory he wiped his eyes; and would, I believe, have furnished us with complete biographies of every relative he had ever possessed. We got rid of him chiefly through the tact of Mr. Scate, who declared he was going to the street through which ran the omnibus the old gentleman wished to catch, and he offered his company, which the other very eagerly accepted.

Mr. Chelps having no friends in the vicinity whom he cared about troubling in the matter, gave us the name of a firm somewhere down by the Docks as referees. I say "somewhere down;" for I did not take the trouble, as I ought to have done, of going there to make the proper inquiries. He had done business with them, he said; and they had known him, at home and abroad, for years. He insisted on paying a deposit; and while he was settling this with my wife, and she was writing down the address of his reference, which was rather a tedious affair, as Mr. Chelp's memory for names and addresses did not appear to be very good, Mr. Scate seized the opportunity of saying a few words in an undertone to me.

"This is a lift!" he said. "You have let your place, and let it well, too, I consider, to an old fellow with no wife or relative to bother you or give trouble. Didn't I tell you your luck would turn?—and here it's turning like the tide. Tell your good little wife to keep up her spirits. I shall be round to morrow night, and I expect to see my friends between this and then. I am sure to have something to tell you; and while you are waiting, if a five-pound note is of any service to you, it is ready at a moment's notice.—Coming, sir!—quite ready." This was in answer to Mr. Chelp's; and then the two left the room and the house together; Mr. Scate turning at the last moment to favor us with a grin full of meaning.

It may be guessed that Susan and I sat up for some little time talking over the strange and unexpected events of the night; of our good fortune in securing such a lodger; and what a good thing, too, it was that he had not come a few days earlier, when he would have been subject to all the annoyance and turmoil of the sale. We could manage now, poor Susan thought, especially if I could contrive to obtain some employment, which I seemed likely to do through the disinterested kindness of Mr. Scate. This latter recollection of course started another subject of conversation, and we could hardly say enough in praise of him. Yet it was plain we had each a secret but very real dislike to the man, which we sought to smother by continual laudation of him. It would have been ungrateful in the highest degree to utter a word which could reflect anything but praise of him—so we did not say it; but we found out that each thought unfavorably of him all the same.

Well, the morning came; and punctually at the time he had named, came Mr. Chelps also, closely followed by a small van-load of furniture. We were pleased to see that this furniture was all in good condition; was, in fact, almost or quite new, so bright and shining was everything. He explained, on our remarking upon this, that his married daughter who had gone to Australia, had furnished some rooms entirely for him, just before she knew she was going, and that her departure was very sudden. He was as chatty as before, having a nice sympathizing way, which won very much upon Susan, who was greatly taken with him.

The deposit he had left in my wife's hands had enabled us to purchase one or two necessities, and even luxuries; and in the evening Mr. Chelps joined us at tea, and was so cheerful in his conversation, and so full of queer little anecdotes, that he quite led us away from our own troubles, until he brought them back by asking, but in a very nice way too, what I thought of doing in the future. I told him that so far as my own resources and influence were concerned, I had little prospect of doing any good, but that a friend—an entirely new friend, indeed—Mr. Scate, the gentleman whom he had seen on the previous evening, had most generously, most unexpectedly come forward, and had almost obtained the promise of a situation for me. As in duty bound, Susan and I broke into praise of Mr. Scate, and told how he had been an entire stranger, and how he was the only one who had anything like a friendly feeling towards us.

While I was talking, and while Susan was talking, Mr. Chelps listened with great intentness; but it was difficult to avoid a smile when I saw him put up his double eyeglass, as though he listened with it; and then, when it fell off, as it was continually doing, the helpless way in which he would grope about for it, was more comical still. We raised our voices at first when speaking to him; but he told us there was no occasion for this with us, as, when persons spoke clearly and distinctly, he could hear them much better than he could those who bawled at him. He was very much interested in our account of Mr. Scate, in whom he declared he had taken an interest at first sight.

Very soon after this, the latter's loud knock was heard; and then Mr. Scate was immediately shown in. Mr. Chelps rose as he entered, and after a very friendly bow to the visitor, said to us: "I shall be down again in a few minutes, Mr. Matley, when, if you will allow me, I will sit for half-an-hour and have a chat with Mr. Scate and yourselves." Of course we all said we should be much pleased if he would join us, Mr. Scate probably being the most emphatic of the three; and the old gentleman toddled slowly up-stairs.

Scate listened to his retreating footsteps with a knowing look, until he was satisfied Mr. Chelps was out of hearing; then turning to us with the grin and wink so customary with him, said; "You've got the old boy all right then?—You will always recollect, Mrs. Matley, that I said at the first moment 'he would do.'" My wife assured him she should always remember this; and then Mr. Scate proposed that we should sit down and talk business.

He at once said he had seen the friends from whom he hoped so much, and that they were quite willing to engage me, so that I might expect to hear from them in a few days. If I did join them, I should find it somewhat better than drudging on in a miserable office as clerk. His friends did not go in much for clerks—no, no; that was not their game. On hearing this, I naturally inquired in what "their game," as he styled it, consisted; but although he launched out into copious praise of their liberality, and admiration of their extensive transactions, I could not understand what kind of business they carried on, or what particular situation I was likely to fill. Yet he kept on talking about the firm, and congratulating me upon my good fortune in securing a position with them, and glancing at the confidence they reposed in him, as shown by their accepting a stranger on his recommendation, until I heard Mr. Chelps's slow lumbering step approaching.

I called his attention to this, and said that we perhaps had better go up stairs into the parlor, dismantled as it was, for a short time, in order that we might for a few minutes more speak uninterruptedly. Scate reflected for an instant, then exclaimed; "O no. Never mind the old fellow! I shan't say anything that I don't want him to hear. I shan't let him know too much, believe me. Besides, he is rather good fun, and I like to watch him.—Hush! here he is. Ha! Mr. Chelps," he cried, with an assumption of the heartiest goodfellowship, as the old gentleman entered the room, "how are you now?"

Mr. Chelps, as he came in, answered the salutation frankly; and then Mr. Scate proceeded to repeat the information he had just given to us. While Mr. Scate was telling all this to Mr. Chelps, my wife left us, to superintend Lizzie in her domestic operations.

Mr. Chelp's mind still ran on my affairs; and as the evening wore on, he plied Mr. Scate with very direct questions, such as I much wished to ask, but lacked the courage to do. Mr. Scate was at first as vague with him as he had been with me; but under the pressure of the old gentleman's repeated inquiries, he eventually explained that his friends were "general agent and miscellaneous merchants," who bought and sold all kinds of goods for all markets, home and foreign. Anything, anywhere, they would buy it if it were cheap and saleable; and would sell at smallest profit to do business quickly. That, their business being rather peculiar, they preferred to conduct it by agents on whom they could rely—"Such as our friend here, Mr. Matley," he said—"to having a central office, as other merchants did. They always bought for ready-money, which gave them a command of the market, so far as needy venders were concerned, so that they could often obtain goods at much less than the cost of production. This applied as much to foreign manufacturers as to English. When they gave short bills to foreigners, they would always discount them themselves if required. They reckoned on a dividend of forty per cent. every year."

The eyes of Mr. Chelps twinkled and glistened more than ever as he listened to this, until finally he said, that the idea seemed so good, so feasable, and so profitable, that having a great deal of time on his hands, and some spare capital by him, he was more than half inclined to set foot on something of the kind himself. At this Mr. Scate's eyes twinkled and glistened even more than those of the old gentleman, and he said that, with his influence, it was not impossible but that Mr. Chelps might be admitted to take a small share in this very business. "A most difficult thing to be done, I assure you," said he; "for they won't look at outsiders as a rule—turn away thousands after thousands every year, that people are almost going down on their knees and asking them to take. Yet, with my recommendation, perhaps—But how much could you invest?" he said abruptly.

"Not a great deal—not more than eleven or twelve hundred pounds, which, by-the-by, is already invested," returned Chelps, who seemed by his tone to admit the contemptible smallness of the sum he spoke of. "All the rest is in houses, with a few ground-rents."

"Well, never mind; I will see what I can do about it," returned Scate. "When can you get at your money? I ask, because I know they are making a lot of purchases, so now will be the time."

"As soon as you please after the first of next month," replied Chelps.—"That is not very far off.—What name did you say your firm's was?"

It was certain that Mr. Scate had not mentioned any name; and he advised the old gentleman not to go any further with his inquiries at present, until he knew whether there would be any chance of his money being used. But Chelps by this time was in no mood to be put off or evaded, and he determined to have their names, if only to wish success to the venture.

"Bunner, Wreggs, and Carrowble, that's them," said Mr. Scate at last; and then he went on to explain that the time named by Mr. Chelps was the most auspicious he could possibly have chosen for his money to be accepted, and this being the case, he would not lose a day in breaking the matter to his firm.

This so delighted Mr. Chelps, that he insisted upon having a friendly glass of something hot, which was immediately sent for, and actually proposed to sing a song, on condition that Mr. Scate would help in the chorus. This the latter unhesitatingly promised to do; and Mr. Chelps began "My Pretty Jane," and sang it through, while Mr. Scate repeated the last part of each verse in conjunction with him, as a chorus! Anything more awful in the way of singing I never heard; I should think nothing more awful ever *was* heard. Then, after a little more discussion of business matters, Mr. Scate left, with many a shake of the hand from Mr. Chelps, and protestations of the warmest friendship on both sides.

I think I have said that Mr. Chelp's conversation was on this evening more than usually cheerful and interesting; but directly Mr. Scate had left, he seemed to fall back into his natural manner. Noticing this, I did not find my liking for Mr. Scate increased; in fact, it was as much as I could do to avoid thoroughly disrelishing him, in spite of the benefit he was conferring upon me and the trouble he was taking in my behalf.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tender Corns,

Soft corns, corns of all kinds removed without pain or sore spots by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Thousands testify that it is certain, painless and prompt. Do not be imposed upon by substitutes offered for the genuine "Putnam's" Extractor. Sure, safe, harmless.

There is but little bad luck in this world, but there is a great deal of bad management.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER — THE FAVORITE
There Is NO BETTER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

JAMES PARK & SON,
Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Roll'd Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef, Hams, Sugar Cured Hams, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubes and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in stock.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland Boston. Montreal

PRESTON
MINERAL BATHS
AND
Summer Resort.
This establishment is now open to the public for the season. The curative properties of these Mineral Baths are well known for cases of Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Stomach, Skin Disorders, and Rheumatism.
Hotel elegantly fitted up for convenience of invalids and guests.
Billiard Parlor, Croquet Grounds, etc., in connection with hotel.
Livery stable in connection.
Telephone connection with all points.
Tickets at reduced rates will be issued by G. T. R., good for entire season. Send for circular, rates, and other information to the proprietor.
C. KRESS, Preston.

WATCHES
Retailed at Wholesale Prices.
Below we quote prices for
Genuine American Watches, Waltham, or Elgin.
Put up in Solid 3-oz Coin Silver Cases, Dust-proof.
Movement and Case fully guaranteed by special certificate, giving number, grade, and quality of silver.

2½ oz Open Face, dust-proof, Broadway	$ 8 00
2½ oz Open Face, dust proof, Elgin	8 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust proof, Broadway	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Elgin	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, P. S. Bartlett	12 60
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof Appleton, Tracy & Co	24 50
3-oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Dominion, (same grade as P S Bartlett)	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, Peerless Chicago, (same grade as P S Bartlett)	9 00

CHAS. STARK,
52 Church St., - Toronto.
Manufacturers, Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers.
120 page Catalogue, with 1,000 illustrations, free on application.

ARMSTRONG'S
Buggy and Carriage Gears.

THE "DEFIANCE."
This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving Public for low hanging buggies, and combines with this lightness, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. Wheels tired with our Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for our descriptive circular. J. B ARMSTRONG M'f'g Co., (L'd.), Guelph, Canada.

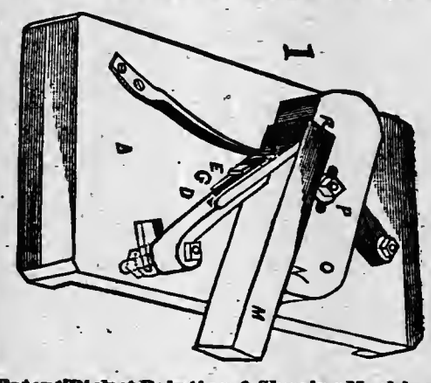
I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.
The Royal Manufacturing Company,
6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. C. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.


TENTS, FLAGS,
Awnings, Hammocks.
Camping Depot
169 Yonge St., TORONTO
Send for Catalogue.



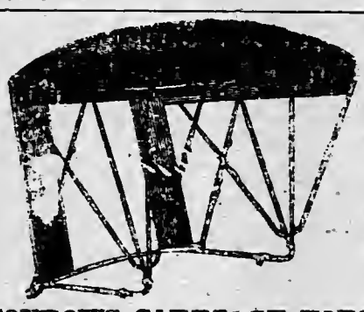
To Woodworkers, Carpenters, &c.

Patent Picket Pointing & Shaping Machine.
This machine will make one thousand or more cuts per hour, and a boy can do the work. It will pay for itself in a week. It can be adjusted to cut large or small pickets; will also cut square pickets. This machine can be adjusted to cut in any way desired. Send for circular. Active agents wanted. Sole agents for the Dominion of Canada. TORONTO PICKET WIRE FENCE Co., 151 River Street, Toronto



Mention This Paper

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 King St East
TORONTO.


PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list

CONBOY'S IMPROVED.

CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS
Are the Best and Cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind. Send for Catalogue—407 King St. W., TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known


PEERLESS OIL.
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., Toronto.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Convoyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Nov. 5th. 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,

Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,

Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18. con. 8, Euphrasia. 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to

JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Monthly Faurs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A

274-ly

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62 lbs.	40 lbs.	18 lbs.
61 "	39 "	14 "
60 "	38 "	14 "
59 "	37 "	15 "
58 "	36 "	15 "
57 "	35 "	17 "
56 "	34 "	18 "
55 "	32 "	19 "
54 "	31 "	20 "
53 "	30 "	20 "
52 "	28 "	20 "
51 "	26 "	20 "
50 "	25 "	20 "

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.

270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!

As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.

Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Markdale Woollen Mill.

May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACUBER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,

Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.

GRASS SEED.

Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DUNDALK.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND, [illegible]

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, January [illegible]

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "
Shelburne	10 53 "
Dundalk	11 22 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 02pm
Berkeley	12 14 "
Williamsford	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 [illegible] Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Servicee for May 2nd, 7 p. m. 9th, and 7. 16th 7. 23rd 10:30 and 7. 7. June 6th 10:30 and 7. 13th 7. 10:30 and 7. 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Warcumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening from Bible class Monday evening from 8 Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid nection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock Hall, McDongall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY No. 282,

Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. ing Sir Knights always welcome.

JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses [illegible] ined for [illegible] ness and [illegible] ficates [illegible]

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed

CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED Dr. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Costiveness, or any disease arising from a liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that compounded from nature's well-known [illegible] MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's [illegible] were sold in Canada alone. We want every woman and child who is troubled with [illegible] plaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's [illegible] is a valuable Household Medical Guide [illegible] Book (84 pages), containing over 800 [illegible] pronounced by medical men and druggists [illegible] able, and worth ten times the price of the [illegible]

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A [illegible] remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS [illegible]

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS [illegible]

T. [illegible] & CO.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 300. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 10, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

The county court is in session this week.

Mr. W. L. B. Hamlin of Maxwell is in town this week.

Mrs. E. S. Mabee is visiting friends at Belwood and Fergus.

Mr. Sproule, M. P., returned home from Ottawa last Friday.

Two car loads of potatoes wanted at once at J. R. Trimble's.

Work is steadily progressing on the new dwelling houses of Mr. G. S. Lewis.

Mr. Samuel Walker, formerly of this place, is now here on a visit from Chatham.

A very few excursionists left here to attend the regatta at Toronto on Friday and Saturday last.

Messrs. Geo, Grant & W. L. Young have dissolved partnership. See their notice in another column.

The Irish Lake pic-nic will be held on Wednesday the 23rd inst. It promises to be a grand success.

Mr. Jas. Stewart and H. Hulbert of Artemesia captured a young bear while near Eugenia recently.

The High School entrance examination will be held in Durham on the 7th and 8th days of July.

We deeply regret to learn that Jas. Soule, who is lying ill at Chesley, is still in a very critical condition.

Quite a number from this place attended the South Grey conservative convention in Durham on Tuesday.

Our Lamb has been talking of fleecing the new editor. We don't see why he did not say anything about him in his last issue.

Thos. H. Newen, from all over the continent, struck Markdale yesterday. Tom is every body's friend, and all are glad to meet him.

No service in the Presbyterian church on Sabbath last, Rev. Mr. Casson having to dispense the sacrament in Flesherton.

Mr. A. McPherson, of Forest, Ont., formerly manager of Lucas & Co's bank, Flesherton, was in town last week, also Mr. E. G. Lucas, of Dunkirk.

Roger's Peerless Oil is recommended highly for all kinds of machinery. Farmers should use it on their reapers, mowers and threshing machines.

There will be a monster meeting of Reformers in Owen Sound on the 16th inst, when the Hon. Edward Blake and other leading politicians will be present.

Mr. P. McCullough, Barrister, Attorney at Law, &c., &c., has been away burying his brother, or rather acting as master of ceremonies at his brother Mr. McCullough's wedding.

Mr. Thos. McNeil is having his two stores on Mill St. re-painted, and improves appearance considerably. He is also pushing towards completion his new Sash & Door Factory.

The Flesherton *Advance* entered last week upon its sixth year, with, we are pleased to note, strong indications of continued prosperity. We have our very best wishes brother Sweett.

The attention of our readers is hereby drawn to the notice in another column, of the final sitting re voters lists for Artemesia and Glenelg, to be held in Flesherton and Markdale respectively.

Tenders will be received for the erection of a dwelling house on a vacant lot in rear of Revere Hotel, Markdale, up to July the 20th. Plans and specifications can be seen by applying to the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Samuel Blaney, Markdale.

A goodly number of the young folks attended the pic-nic at Eugenia last Tuesday, and returned home in the evening feeling tired after perambulating all day through the woods and among the rocks.

The Garden Party on Friday evening. promises to be something more than ordinary. The ground of Mr. Wm. Armstrong are well adapted for such. The ice-cream, and lemonade will be of the first quality.

Mr. R W Ennis preached a very interesting sermon in the Methodist church last Sabbath morning,and Mr. Geo. Steer in the evening, in the absence of the parson, Rev. Mr. Casson, who has been attending Conference.

Mr. Alex. Lucas called on his brother Monday on his way home from Calgary, having safely delivered fifteen car loads of Ontario heifers by the first through train on the C. P. R. He intends moving his family there in August.

Who is to carry away the *debris* caused by the removal of the old church? If the person who took the old church away, why has he not done so? If not, why not employ some person to do so? It is an eye sore to the public.

The sidewalk between the English Church and the schoolhouse is in such a delapidated condition, as to endanger the lives of the pupils on their way to and from school. Which of us would like to have one of our children carried home to us dead or with a broken limb? Is it not high time the Trustees were at work?

Robbed by a Mink.—Last week one of our quite and industrious citizens was out fishing, and when starting for home with a large string of the "speckled beauties", unthinkingly he placed his fish in the water, and on turning round to pick up, found them gone. Billy is determined to beware of sharpers in the future when out fishing.

Garden Party.—The Young People's Society of the Methodist church will give a Garden Party to-morrow (Friday) evening on the grounds of Wm. Armstrong, Esq. The Brass Band will be present and discourse melodious music during the event. Admission 15 cents. proceeds to be expended on the erection of a new fence around the Methodist church grounds. All are cordially invited to attend.

Park House, Goderich, is a hotel especially adapted for the comfort and convenience of tourists, being situated at the west end, adjoining the large pleasure grounds from which a splendid view of the lake can be had. We spent a week at this hotel together with 40 other delegates to conference, all of whom were so pleased with the treatment received, that they passed a unanimous resolution of thanks to Mr. Doyle, proprietor, for his attention and hospitality.

Serious Accident.—We regret to have to report a serious accident which befel Rev. Mr. Ward last week, while driving near Hogg's mill Artemesia, where the road curved round a hill and was very narrow, the horse took fright at a pile of lumber on the road and bolted down a steep bank capsizing the buggy and pitching Mr. W. violently among stones and stumps rendering him unconscious in which state he remained about an hour; with a great effort he reached Mr. Talbert's, about a mile distant; Mr. T drove him home the same evening, and altho' no bones were broken, he received many bad bruises,

The left eye was completely closed, and left side of head is badly bruised and an ugly cut from which the blood saturated his clothes and the ground where he had been lying. He is still in a critical condition, and the doctors say it will be weeks before he will be able to resume active duties. The horse was none the worse, but the buggy completely smashed.

DANGER AHEAD.

There is danger ahead from neglected colds. A tight cough and irritated throat are the warning signs of lurking danger to the lungs. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures colds, sore throats, stubborn coughs, and all bronchial and lung troubles.

The coming event of this summer is the performance of Queen Esther at Flesherton on the 1st of July. Part of it will be in the open air and free to the public, and the concert and drama, which will take two hours to render it completely, will be performed in the drill shed, in which a stage will be erected to accommodate one hundred performers. The drill shed is the largest in the county, being two bents larger than the Government specifications, and will accommodate a fine audience. All who are provided with tickets will be accommodated, an early application will be advisable as only a limited number of tickets will be sold equal to the seating capacity of the hall. A 10 or 15 cent lunch will be provided for all requiring it. For stabling for horses, and billets for visitors staying over night, apply at office of Committee. Flesherton has only one hotel, but the whole village will be an hotel on this occasion in order to make the visitors who come from a distance comfortable and welcome; there will be a large crowd, but their comfort will be looked after. Every effort will be put forth to make this the grandest fete ever got up in this county, and one of the most enjoyable holidays to all who may avail themselves of it. It is expected excursion rates will be arranged for with the R. R. Company from all points between Orangeville and Owen Sound, of which due notice will be given.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

The Irish Home Rule Bill was defeated on the second reading by30. The vote stood 311 to 341.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Mr. McKinnon's store at Badjeros was destroyed by fire a week ago last Saturday.

West's Pain King works like a charm in relieving pain in the stomach, all bowel difficulties and cholera. No traveler should be without it. Should always be in the house. Costs but 25 cents. Kept by A. Turner & Co. Druggists.

Sloan's saw mill at Melancthon was burned last week.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores, Burns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is the only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box. 1

Mr. Fred Pearce, the champion skater of Owen Sound, broke his leg last week while playing ball.

Scintists inform us that, we may expect a visit this summer from the terrible scourge, cholera. West's Pain King is the remedy to keep. Always ready for a sudden attack. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner and Co. Druggists.

Mr. Edward. Rutledge. and wife left on Wednesday for Fort William on a visit.

Ladies tronbled with Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

Ed Rutledge is looking supremely happy. Among the new arrival at his store, and not down on the invoice, is a little girl born on Saturday morning.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

Brown's saw-mill at Priceville was burned a week ago last Sunday.

A Profitable Life

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chase. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone. We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to call in at A. Turner & Co. and buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Receipe Book $1.00 Sold by A. Turner & Co. June

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Turnip Seeds, fresh and pure, a large variety to chose from, at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

National Pills will not gripe or sicken, yet are a thorough catartic

Examine your address label and see how much you owe the publisher; the date thereon is that to which your subscription is paid.

As Sweet As Honey is Dr Low's pleasant worm syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

The next sitting of No. 5 Division Court will be held in Markdale on the 22nd July.

Pro. Low's Sulphor Soap is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease.

I am just finishing up some very fine Democrats which I will sell at prices to suit the times. Call and see them and get prices before going elsewhere. Wm. Mason, Carriage Builder.

It Can Do No Harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

Wizard Oil for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

For lameback, side or chest. use Shioh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Wm. Mason's Carriage Works is the place to go for anything you want in that line; in proof of the quality of the work he builds, he has just received an order for four rigs to be shipped to Port Arthur.

Croup. Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen Druggist Markdale. A

Hamlin's Wizard Oil for sale By R. L. Stephen.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. L. Stephen Druggist, Markdale. A

The highest price paid for WOOL at M. Richardson & Co's.

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

For sale a new Wanzer C. Sewing Machine, never been used. This is a first-class machine in every respect. Will be sold cheap for cash or on time. Wm. Mason, Carriage Builder.

Go to R. L. Stephen's For Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

Every Man his own Horse and Cattle Doctor.—This is the name of a book just out of press, from the office of "The Canadian Sportsman and Live Stock Journal," Toronto. It is well bound, clear print, contains 448 pages, abounds with excellent cuts of its various breeds of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Price $3.00, sold only by subscription. Agents wanted in every Township. Apply to G. W. Rooms, 78 DundasSt., Toronto.

Mrs. Clement will have this week fresh Strawberries from Toronto.

MILLINERY.—The Ladies are cordially invited to inspect Miss Maud Richardson's stock of Millinery: all the leading styles.

Green Vegetables of all kinds at Mrs. Clements.

The cheapest place to get your Buggies, Democrats, Wagons, and everything in the carriage line, both new work and repairing, is at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works, because he gives a guarantee.

For cheap Stationary and School Books, go to Mrs. Clement; a full stock on hand.

If you are after a first class hand sewed shoe, go to McLeod's. For workmanship, and a first-class fit he can not be beat north of Toronto.

Comfortable dwelling house to rent; apply to Wm. McLeod.

Dress & Mantle making done in first-class style at Mrs. Clement.

Fresh supplies of Boots & Shoes at McLeod's Shoe Store, the cheapest place in town to get booted.

Good dwelling house to let; apply at this office.

The reports of correspondents show that in most of the fall wheat districts of the Province the winter weather was very unfavorable to the crop. Heavy rains carried off the snow over wide acres, leaving fields exposed to intense cold in January and February; sheets of ice lay in hollows and on low ground during the latter month; and alternate freezing and thawing prevailed throughout March. "Killed," "smothered," and "heaved out" express the tenor of a great many reports and in portions of the country from ten to seventy per cent. of the wheat land has been ploughed up or re-sown with other grain. In a few sections there are complaints of too much spring rain, and in others the unthrifty appearance of many fields is attributed to the lack of rain. Of the six Lake Erie countries, where nearly a quarter of the fall wheat acreage, of the Province lies, Welland is the only one which promises a full crop, while the adjoining country of Haldimand is likely to be much short of an average. Excepting in the southern part of Lambton, the crops on Lake Huron countries wintered well, and its present condition is very satisfactory. In Grey and Simcoe, on the Georgian Bay, the prospects is not cheering, and the acreage has been reduced to a considerable extent. The West Midland countries gives varying reports—those for Middlesex, Oxford and Brant being the least favorable. Dufferin promises well, and in Perth the lookout is almost invariably pronounced very good. Over the country from Wellington to Durham, and between Lake Ontario and Georgian Bay, serious injury was caused by ice lying on the fields in winter, and the crops were very uneven. In York and Simcoe countries especially ice and exposure proved to be very destructive to the wheat plant, and a large breadth has been ploughed up. Lincoln and Northumberland alone, of the Lake Ontario countries, give promise of a good harvest. In the East Midland countries the crops is variable, and in the St. Lawrence and Ottawa group it wintered safely and makes a fine show, excepting where some bad effects were left by ice and snow in part of Grenville, Carleton and Lanark. The fine growing weather with which the country has been favored since the middle of April has greatly improved the prospect of the crop, and a smaller area has been ploughed up in consequence than seemed at all probable when the snow disappeared. The indications are, however, that without unusually favorable or unfavorable weather from now until harvest the yield will fall nearly a fifth short of the average of the past four years.

The report on clover are on the whole favorable, and the crop is at least two weeks earlier than last year. Clover of last year's seeding has suffered little, either by winter or spring weather; but the clover on old meadows has been extensively injured especially on undrained, low-laying or heavy soils, by ice and frost heaving.

Ploughing for spring crops commence from two to three weeks earlier than last year's and seeding proportionatelyearly; but in some districts the work was delayed by wet weather, especially on heavy clay and undrained lands in the lake shore counties from Norfolk to Peel. In the northern and eastern counties the green appears of crops presents a strike and favorable contrast to their backward state last spring's wheat, oats and peas are very cheering. Apparently, however, the breadth of spring wheat is less than last year, while that of peas and barley is great.

The reports on live stock are generally favorable. Fodder was abundant every where unless in portions of Simcoe and Muskoka, and almost the only complaint made is that cattle did not feed owing to the changeable character of the winter. Hogs and sheep have been reduced in number since last year, but the spring weather has been very favorable for the rearing of pigs and lambs, which are reported as numerous. Animals of all classes were turned on grass about three weeks earlier than usual, and old and young are in hearty condition.

THE FARM.

When to Cut Wheat and Grass.

The time is approaching, when the question of the proper time to reap and mow will again begin to interest the farming world. Too many things affect the ability of the farmer to reap his grain and mow his grass exactly at the proper theoretical time for doing this work to make it worth while to lay down a positive rule. Yet ignorance of the subject and general carelessness often cause mistakes to be made which do great injury to the quality of the crop.

In the matter of timothy the time of cutting varies very considerably with different farmers. Some cut when the bloom is first on, some when the bloom is going off, some wait till the seed is fully formed and begins to harden. Many do not finish cutting till the seed shatter badly. Evidently the extremes to avoid are: Cutting when the grass is so green that in curing it will dry up and lose weight excessively, and waiting till the stalk has largely turned to woody fiber. There is very little question that a leaning to the former is better than to the latter. If the crop could be cut all at once the ideal time would be when the bloom is just off. If the crop to be cut will take some days, begin before this time. It is not good policy to attempt to make of grass both a hay crop and a grain crop. If, therefore, the grass stands long enough to mature the seed sufficiently for it to form an important element of food the gain will be more than offset by the rapid conversion of digestible matter in the stalk to woody fibre. The digestibility of the hay being the most important factor in the question of hay-making, this point should be kept constantly in mind.

As to reaping wheat when the grain alone is considered, there can be little doubt that the proper time to cut wheat is when the grain is ripe, not hard and flinty, but fully rounded and growing hard. The old saying that wheat should be cut when "in the dough" is too unreliable to do duty as a rule to go by. When the heads are golden, but before the stalks begin to bend over and here and there let a head drop as if with a broken neck, is the best time to reap wheat. But it is better to be cut after this than before. With the approved appliances of the present day, when grain may be cut with so little handling and consequent shelling, the crop may be permitted to grow riper than in old times.

Cutting too green is a heavy loss. The writer remembers observing, a year or two ago on a certain wheat farm, the great difference in yield and quality of the wheat cut too green and that allowed to stand, or rather which was last reached in the order of harvesting. The portion of the crop cut the first few days of harvest showed a depreciation of fully 25 per cent. from that cut in a similar length of time at the end of harvest.

Timely Suggestions.

We suggest that an acre or two of good land, located convenient to the hog pasture, be planted in some early maturing variety of sweet corn, to be fed off during the first half of September as a prelude to beginning on the main crop. If an occasional hill be planted in pumpkins these will have an extra opportunity for growth; or, if preferred, turnips may be sown in the corn about the 1st of August, and if the soil be good and the season favorable a good yield may be expected.

It is said that sheep may be effectually marked with dry Venetian red by simply taking a pinch of the dry powder and drawing the thumb and finger through the wool at the spot you wish to mark, loosening the powder as you do so. It will combine with the oil in the wool and make a bright red mark that the rains will never wash out, and which, without injuring the wool, will endure from one shearing to another, while it can be readily cleansed out by the manufacturer.

Fed to pigs, skim milk and buttermilk are worth one-fourth as much as cornmeal. Fed to calves, they are worth, on an average, 25 cents per 100. Warm to 98 degrees for feeding, feed three times a day, and feed sweet. As the calf grows add oatmeal gruel, and finally clear oatmeal. The skim milk of one good cow and $2 worth of oatmeal will raise two calves through the season—spring and fall.

While not believing much in dosing any farm animals or even human beings, there can be no doubt that occasional doses of turpentine, sulphur, and charcoal, mixed with their feed, help to keep pigs in good condition. If these are given once a week the hog cholera will not appear.

Kerosene oil will take rust from iron if time enough is given; but for quick work a few drops of sulphuric acid rubbed on the rust is preferable. But the iron must be well scoured and a little oil poured on as soon as the rust is removed. The acid will eat into the iron and form more rust unless this precaution is attended to.

Burdette on the Boycott.

One day a Boycott strolled into the toolhouse and sat down for a chat. The hammer and a saw, a pegging awl and a trowel and other honest tools took advantage of the entrance of a boy looking for something he had no business to take, to move a little further away. "Why do you avoid me? asked the Boycott. "Am I not a friend of labor? Am I not its mightiest weapon? Am I not your common defender?" "Excuse us," replied an old sledge, who was seven up in the civil service lists, "but you don't seem to be one of us. There is a smell of Russian prison about you, a stiffling taint of German oppression, a stench of English repression, and a foul odor of Hungarian pauperism, a general decayed flavor of ignorance and brutality, and a senseless ferocity that we don't like. We know it isn't your fault; it was born of tyranny and helplessness, but it isn't American, and it isn't pleasant. You have a foreign air about you that makes the room close and offensive. Go out and wade around and hunt for the Oregon fer about six months, and you'll come back as clean as a Chinaman. Go soak yourself, boycott yourself, and see how glad we'll be to welcome you into the shop." This fable teaches us to remember that no civilized Christian man ever yet learned to threw the boomerang with danger to his enemy or safety to himself.

ATTACKED BY VAMPIRE BATS.

An Experience in Borneo.

Some years ago, Capt. O. H. Rogers, of the ship *Phœbus*, with a small party of gentlemen, was ascending the Limbang River, in Borneo. They came to the place where it receives the waters of the Madihit, a small current flowing in an easterly direction. Nominally, the party was out on an exploring expedition, but it is safe to say that the love of adventure brought them thither more than the interests of science.

While travelling onward, and quietly on the watch for deer, they discerned something lying on the ground not far off, above which hovered a swarm of what they supposed to be insects. Their first thought was that some beast had fallen dead, and was thus being devoured. Capt. Rogers remarked that the supposed insects could not be insects; they were altogether too large, and altogether too small for birds of prey.

Here was a mystery, which needed only to be explored. The party advanced to the spot as hurriedly as possible, when lo! to their utter astonishment, it was found that it was a man who had fallen, instead of a beast, and that this man had been beset and overcome by vampire bats.

What to do first, they did not know. They dared not approach too near the spot, for fear of being attacked in a similiar manner. But not a moment was to be lost. The poor, unfortunate fellow was yet alive, for every now and then there was a visible movement of the body.

"I have an idea," said Capt. Rogers, which may work well in this case. Let us charge our rifles well with powder, and fire into the midst of them."

The party thought the idea a good one, and made haste to carry it into effect.

The discharge was heard, a dense, sulphurous gas was generated above the prostrate victim, and the vampires, in terrible consternation, flew away with rapid speed.

After the smoke had cleared away, the gentlemen approached the spot. Many of the vampires were lying around, evidently disabled from the effects of the powder. These were mercilessly crushed by the butt ends of the guns.

With all possible haste, attention was given to the victim. He were only a breech cloth. The sight was fearful to behold, and we forbear to picture it in the vivid language of Capt. Rogers. The fellow was literally punctured all over; the ground was moistened with the blood flowing from his veins, and the blood still poured out.

Not one of the party knew enough of surgery to be able to suggest any remedy for relief; and all of them were too much excited too conjure up a remedy from common-sense and experience.

Several minutes elapsed before a thing was done, except to give the man a draught of fresh water.

At length, one of the gentlemen, recalling to mind the fact that the tobacco-ashes are available for the sting, and believing that vampires sting rather than bite, removed a quantity of tobacco from his pouch, and, laying it on the ground, at once set it on fire. Two of the other gentlemen did likewise.

Soon enough ashes were obtained to try the experiment. Having washed away the bloody gore, they smeared these ashes over the lacerated portion of the man's body. The sole effect was to stop the blood, and to cause an intense smarting.

The fellow seemed at last to rally from his miserable plight, and, failing to raise his head, he made signs of gratitude to those who had so kindly befriended him.

After a short time, he was enabled to speak; and, through the Malay interpreter who accompanied the gentlemen, the following facts were obtained:

He said that he was on the way to a neighboring village, and that, when night had come on, he had lain down to sleep until sunrise. Towards morning he was suddenly awakened by a loud noise, and was terribly frightened to find himself lying in blood.

Strange to say, he felt little or no pain; but, on endeavoring to get up, he fell back completely exhausted, and soon he was so weak as to be unable to move at all.

These are the facts gained after many pauses; and it was with great difficulty that even this slight information was acquired. The fellow could speak only with the greatest effort, and then it was so nearly inaudible as to be barely understood.

The remainder of the story is best given nearly in the words of Capt. Rogers, who concludes:

"There was no use talking further about the matter. I suggested to my friends that there was only small chance of saving the man's life; for it really seemed as if fully two-thirds of his blood had flowed out. Mr. H—— said that it might be well to carry him to a spot, only a few rods off, where the trees would shelter him from the sun. It was a good idea, and we did so. For nearly four hours and a half we sat and watched the man, trying our very best to think of something for his good. He was too far gone to eat anything, and we had to pour water down his throat by degrees.

"Well, the worst came at last, as we knew it would. Suddenly the man threw his arms upwards. They fell with a thud—and all was over.

"We merely laid the body in a hole near by, and covered it with leaves."

Manitoba, the Speaking God.

Far away in the great Northwest lies a lake which has given a name to the province formed in the Red River country known as Manitoba. From an island in this lake, in the stillness of night, issues a mysterious sound. The Ojibway Indians will on no account approach this island or make a landing there. They believe it to be the home of the "Manitoba, the Speaking God." This curious sound is caused by the beating of the waves on the large, flat, thin stones that line the shores. At the northern extremity of the island there is a low cliff of fine-grained, compact limestone, which, under the stroke of a hammer, clinks like steel. The waves beating on the shore at the foot of the cliff cause the fallen fragments to rub against each other and give out a sound resembling the chimes of distant church bells. This phenomenon occurs when the gales blow from the north, and then as the winds subside low wailing sounds like whispering voice are heard in the air. Travelers assert that the effect is very impressive, and they have been awakened at night under the impression that they have been listening to church bells.

HERE AND THERE.

The opinion is entertained now by many men of science that the art of making stone for structural purposes is prehistoric, and that the pyramids were, in fact built of artificial blocks manufactured from the surrounding plain.

A blast furnace and rolling mill have been erected lately in Bogota. The machinery was bought in the United States, and it cost the owners as much to carry this machinery from the Magdalena, as the purchase money and the ocean freight combined.

A good many parties connected with the United States seem anxious to break up the Panama Canal Company with a view of securing the American Government the possession of the important work in which M. de Lesseps is now engaged.

"Dere trubble in de church. De wale ob de temple am rent in twain; de congregation am done gone busted, and dar was no preachin' dis mawnin'," was the picturesque description of church troubles in an African church by an aged member.

Mr. Thomas Robinson, senior member of a prominent firm in Indianapolis, is entitled to the belt for strict observance of the Sabbath. He will not permit business letters written on Saturday to be mailed till Monday, because otherwise they would travel on Sunday.

Sam Jones has declined an offer of $100 a night for 100 lectures, on the ground that "when I go on a lecture platform I lose my grip upon the people as an evangelist," and he defines his work as an attempt "to get up some sweet now and now, instead of so much sweet bye and bye."

A Cleveland man is said to have succeeded in making a solderless copper float, a thing long regarded as impossible. Besides being solderless, it is claimed to possess strength in a degree not heretofore attained, a 2½x4½ inch float standing long-continued tests of 200 pounds steam pressure without either collapsing or filling with water.

The largest dynamo in the world is being set up in Cleveland, Ohio. It will be thirteen feet long, five and a half wide and weigh ten tons—four times the size and ability of the "Jumbo" machine exhibited by Edison at the Philadelphia Exposition in 1884. Five hundred horse power will be required to drive it, and its current will furnish incandescent lights of about 20,000 candle power.

Mrs. Ann Jane Mercer, who recently died in Philadelphia, has bequeathed her fine estate, called "The Mount," in Montgomery County, Pa., and $100,000 for the purpose of establishing there an institution to be called "The John C. Mercer Home for Disabled Clergymen of the Presbyterian Faith.' John C. Mercer her husband, died five or six years ago, leaving Mrs. Mercer his entire property worth about $1,000,000.

A London journal, quoting statistics to back it up, presents as a moral paradox the statement that the most poorly paid working girls in the metropolis are those engaged in the work of sewing and binding Bibles. It adds that "for every heathen abroad who can be induced to use the sacred volume for anything else than gun-wadding a dozen of these girls are driven to perdition at home."

A well-known minister was sent south from New Jersey a few years ago to labor among the colored people. They received him with many demonstrations of joy, and at the first meeting which he held one old colored preacher prayed for him with great earnestness, thus: "O Lord! bress dis yer dear brudder what's come down from de Norf to preach the gospil to us. 'Noint him wid de kerosene ile ob salvashin, and set him on fire."

As to the Cree translation of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," it has been stated that this laborious work was done by the Bishop of Albany. This is a misconception. Archdeacon Vincent, who is himself of Indian blood, has spent years of labor on the work, and is now in London revising it for the press. The misconception probably arose from the fact that the book, which is being published by the church Missionary Society, is to be issued with the Episcopal imprimatur.

The wearing of the tires on buggy and wagon wheels is quite an interesting study. On a rocky road they wear rounding, on a clay road flat, while in sand they cut out in the center. Through Honey Lake Valley vehicles much used have two hollow places all the way around the wheel. There will be a little ridge in the centre, with a hollow on each side and a high place on each edge. Some of the stage wheels are so and many of the farmers' buggies and wagons.

There seems to be a difference between Cincinnati and Chicago reporters. Sam Jones says: "I don't understand why you newspaper people are so hard to reach. I should think you'd be easy, seeing that you see so much of the hellowness, sham and wickedness of the world, but you ain't. I can reach you as newspaper men, I can touch your appreciation by smart or witty sayings, mayhap, but you are awful hard to touch as men. Your hearts are difficult of access. Now in Cincinnati I converted several reporters, but in Chicago I could not touch one with a 40-foot pole."

A saw without teeth that will cut a steel rail in two minutes is in operation at the Central Hudson shops in Greenbush, N. Y. The saw is run by a ninety-horse power engine, more power than is required to run all the other machinery in the shops, and is 38 inches in diameter and three-eighths of an inch thick at the edge. The disk is made of Bessemer steel, and runs at a very high rate of speed. While in operation a band of fire encircles the saw, and the many sparks flying from the revolving disk resembles a display of pyrotechnics. To keep the saw cool and prevent it from cracking, a tank of water is placed above the machine from which a small stream runs down and drops on the saw while in motion. By this plan one saw will cut nearly 3,000 rails before it is worn out. A steel rail, after about six years' constant use, becomes battered at the ends, and by cutting them off, the rails can be used in branch and switch tracks. Rails are cut by this machine for the whole line of the Central Hudson railroad. The saw, while cutting, bears down hard on the rail, the end of which is left as smooth as the bottom of a flat-iron. One remarkable thing about the machine is that the chips cut from the rail fly back under the saw with such force as to form a solid piece of steel nearly as firm as the rail itself.

LISTER, LAKE & CO., GALT.

Axle and Machine Screw Works.

Carriage and Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Set and Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

BRANTFORD COLD WATER RICE STARCH NEVER FAILS.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y

GALT ONT.

—MANUFACTURERS—

Winters Patent Road Cart,

Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.

Send for Catalogue.

J. WINTERS, Manager, Galt, Ont.

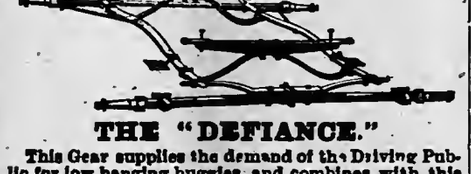
Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland Boston, Montreal

ARMSTRONG'S

Buggy and Carriage Gears.



THE "DEFIANCE."

This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving Public for low hanging buggies, and combines with this lightness, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. Wheels tired with our Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for our descriptive circular. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'f'g Co., (Ld.), Guelph, Canada.



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

MACHINE OILS.

MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING

McColl's Lardine Machine Oil

Try it once and you will use no other.

We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.

Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO

TRY OUR CANADIAN COAL OIL, "SUNLIGHT" BRAND, FINEST IN THE MARKET.

THE TEMPERANCE & GENERAL Life Assurance Company of North America

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

GUARANTEE CAPITAL, ... $100,000.00
Deposited with the Dominion Government for Security of Policy Holders, ... $50,000.00

Hon. GEO. W. ROSS, Minister of Education, } PRESIDENT. | Hon. S. H. BLAKE, Q.C. ROBT. McLEAN, } VICE-PRES.

This Company has been formed on the basis of the "United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution of Great Britain," which is one of the most successful of British Companies.

The Company is receiving applications and issuing Policies on the most approved plans, without obnoxious conditions.

This is the only Canadian Company that secures to abstainers the full benefit of their superior [illegible] being kept in a class by themselves.

The experience of the "United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution" for the eighteen years was about 30 per cent. in favor of total abstainers. The "Whittington Life Assurance Company" shows the mortality for the last six years to be 22½ per 1000 in the Temperance Section to 51½ per 1000 in the General.

The death rate in the "Sceptre Life Assurance Company of Great Britain" was for the last [illegible] over twenty per cent. in favor of total abstainers.

AGENTS WANTED.

Special, General and Local Agents wanted to represent the Company in all parts of the Dominion. For tables of rates and other information apply to

HENRY O'HARA, Managing Director, 30 Adelaide Street East, TORONTO

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

"L. D. S." ENGINES.

Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.

"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.

"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.

Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.

Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.

Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.



SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER

There Is NO BETTER

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton, Ont.



TENTS, FLAGS, Awnings, Hammocks, Camping Depot

169 Yonge St., TORONTO

Send for Circular.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT.

SPANISH GLYCERINE AND OIL DRESSING.

A BEAUTIFUL WATERPROOF A PATENT LEATHER POLISH FOR BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

— SOLD EVERYWHERE —

A FARM FREE

SEND 3 CENT STAMP TO W. R. CALLAWAY 110 KING ST. WEST TORONTO FOR FULL PARTICULARS

Mention This Paper

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER

10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Brandon Block, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

MY NEW FRIEND.

CHAPTER III

As the reader may suppose, I was in feverish expectation of a summons to wait upon Messrs. Bunner, Wregge, and Carrowble—the firm for which Mr. Scate was acting—hour by hour, almost minute by minute; but the business took a very different turn. Mr. Scate called one day, out of the time at which he usually paid his visits, which was generally in the evening, and said that the firm would not trouble me to call; they were quite satisfied, he said, with what they had heard from him; and not caring to multiply the agents with whom they dealt directly, preferred to consider my transactions as a branch of his own. This being the case, he would at once, if I were agreeable, commence our joint work by either seeing people at my household, or making appointments to which I should attend.

I could have no possible objection to this, beyond the grave one that I had no experience in buying and selling, and did not even know what kind of goods I was expected to examine. To all this he had conclusive answers. A man "with his head screwed on the right way," as mine was, would have no difficulty in picking up such knowledge; while at first he would see everything right for me, and when he was obliged to be away, would leave me instructions how far to go in any purchase. But there! it was making mountains of molehills to talk in that strain. Several interviews of this kind took place; and I could not help thinking that Scate took care never to hold them in the presence of Mr. Chelps; and I sometimes actually thought he must lie in wait in the neighbourhood to see the old gentleman go out, so promptly did he look in directly afterwards. But Mr. Chelps was so interested in the matter, so anxious for actual work to begin, he said, that he generally extracted a pretty full account from me; besides holding long conversations on his own prospective share with Mr. Scate.

Among other preparations for the agency, Mr. Scate had some office furniture brought in; so that, what with a massive table and desk, half-a-dozen heavy chairs, with various racks and shelves fitted on the walls, my front parlour assumed quite a solid, banking, or life-assurance aspect, which met the approval not only of Mr. Scate, but of Mr. Chelps.

The first transaction which was completed in the new office, took place very suddenly—to me; and was surprising by its brevity and various special features, common perhaps to my novel business, but altogether different from my previous experience. It was conducted thus. At twilight one evening, only a few days after the subject was first broached, for Mr. Scate would lose no time in the matter, he came in, and repaired to the office. He had not been there five minutes, when a man knocked at our door and asked for him. It so happened that I opened the door to this person, who, in the few words he spoke, seemed to have an unpleasantly furtive way with him; and although not disguised in any particular manner, his hat was so slouched over his brows, and the collar of his coat so pulled up, that it was impossible to distinguish his features clearly. I showed him into the office, and went down-stairs. As I did so, I thought for an instant that I caught sight of Mr. Chelps's face, in the dusky gloom of the staircase, peering over the banisters. I paused to look again; but no one was there, and I went on.

In a few minutes Mr. Scate called down the speaking tube which he had caused to be carried from the office to our sitting-room, and asked me to step up. I complied, and found him with the stranger I had previously admitted; but their figures were barely discernible, as they were sitting without a light, and the twilight had now almost changed to darkness. I naturally noticed this, and offered to procure a light.

"No, thank ye," returned Mr. Scate. "Our business is finished, and I am going out directly. I wished to introduce you to this gentleman, who will be here again to-morrow, or the next night, and will transact some business with you. Mr—a—a—Mr. ——"

"Jerry Wilkins, you know," said the other, as Scate hesitated.

"To be sure!—of course!" exclaimed the latter. "Mr. Wilkins, this is our new agent, Mr. Matley, who will carry on the business at this branch for the present; so you will know who to ask for when I am not here."

"Yes; I shall know him," returned the stranger. His words were not a direct reply to Mr. Scate's remark, and although I could scarcely see him in the darkness, I felt he was eyeing me narrowly. However, there was little time for this or anything more, as Scate rose from his seat, and in a few words intimated that our business was concluded.

I opened the door for them, and they went out, not exactly together, for Mr. Wilkins left at once, while Scate lingered for a couple of minutes on the threshold with me, although he seemed to have nothing particular to say. As I closed the door, I again thought I saw Mr. Chelps, this time at the farther end of our little entrance hall; but it was very dark there, and I might easily have been mistaken. I at once lighted the gas, and went down to our breakfast-room, where I found the old gentleman calmly smoking his pipe in the dark, and by himself; for Susan was absent, making some trifling purchases in the neighbourhood.

I apologised for his not having a light; but, in his usual cheerful manner, he said it was of no consequence, as he liked to sit and smoke in a half-dreamy state, to which twilight, or even darkness, was very favorable. He was chatty on other subjects, but, for a wonder, did not refer to business, which indeed, was not spoken of until my wife returned. She had gone out just after I had admitted Mr. Jerry Wilkins, and so naturally asked me who the visitor was. But even while I told her, Mr. Chelps was too much engrossed by his pipe to pay any attention to the subject, or at anyrate to join in the conversation.

Though on various occasions Mr. Chelps indulged in a glass or two of grog, it is only right that I should say that he never, even at first, gave us the idea that he was an intemperate man. He certainly seemed led away a little by the example of Scate, who occasionally took, we thought, a malicious pleasure in tempting the old gentleman. We did not and could not like Scate, while we both felt favourably disposed to our ledger from the beginning.

The next day Scate came early, and had a brief interview with me in the office. His object was to say that Mr. Wilkins would probably call that night, and if so, would bring a parcel, of which I was to take charge and for which I was to give him forty-five pounds. This money he gave me all in gold.

"Am I to examine or check the goods?" I began.

"O no," he said; "it is all settled about them. We know Jerry, and have done many bits of business with him, so we can trust him."

"Will you give me a receipt for him to sign," I asked, "or will he draw one up?"

"Receipt don't signify between people who can trust each other," he replied.

"Why, you do not mean to say you are going to pay all this money without a receipt!" I exclaimed in amazement; for such a proceeding was horribly opposed to all my experience.

"Yes, with Jerry," he returned carelessly; "it's our way. You will get into it soon, old fellow, and when you come to know your customers, you will deal with them accordingly. By-the-by, you may let old Chelps know that you have begun business; you may show him the money, to let him see that it's a real thing; but don't let him be in the room when you pay Wilkins. In fact, he had better not see Wilkins at all." All this was odd; but as I knew literally nothing of the business as yet, or how the unseen firm conducted it, I could not say anything against it.

Mr. Scate added one piece of information this day which was welcome. He said that my engagement would be considered to commence from this date; that a rent would be paid for the use of the office, the amount of which would depend upon his report; and upon his report also, to be sent in at the end of four weeks—when I should be introduced to the firm—it would depend whether I was paid by salary or commission. "And you may rely upon my report saying the best it can for you, old fellow," he continued. "I could have got this settled at once; but I know what our principles are, and I am confident that to wait a bit will make a difference of fifty pounds a year to you; so you can draw on me for five, or ten if you choose, while the month runs on, and pay me at your leisure."

It was impossible not to feel grateful to a man who did so much for a stranger, and who was so perfectly disinterested; yet—although I hated myself for allowing such a feeling to exist—I was conscious, even while I was thanking Scate, and thanking him sincerely—I was conscious, I say, that I was gradually growing almost to detest the man, my benefactor though he was.

Scate did not come in again that day; and I took the first opportunity of telling Mr. Chelps what my instructions were; showed him the money, as suggested; told him that I was now fairly in the employ of the firm; that I was to be introduced to them in four weeks' time, and that my pay would be settled on such a scale as the report of Mr. Scate justified. He asked me, after a moment's reflection, what the address of the firm was. I told him that I had asked the same question of Scate, who had replied, that I had better postpone all inquiries till the month was over; they would prefer it.

"Ah, I see," said the old gentleman "Until that time, you are, as one may say, on probation. Very cautious of them, very, not to allow Mr. Scate even to reveal his address until then.—But I like them all the better for it, sir; I do, indeed. Now if I get my money in a few days, I may hope—as Mr. Scate holds out the most favourable expectations to me—to be introduced at the same time as yourself. I should like that, because, of course, I should not invest without knowing something of the people, no matter how high my opinion of Mr. Scate might be."

I agreed with the old gentleman that he was quite right in this.

A man went by with plants in a barrow that afternoon, and Mr. Chelps declaring—rather to my surprise—that he was an enthusiastic admirer of flowers, bought a number, which he told Mrs. Matley—who really was fond of them—he would plant in the front garden after the sun went down. He was as good as his words too, or nearly; for he went into the garden with spade and water-can, and slowly—for it was plain he was not an expert gardener—commenced his work. I offered to help him; but the old gentleman said that half his pleasure in shrubs and flowers would be lost unless he planted them himself; so he went on until it was almost dark, making, however, but little progress.

It was between twilight and dark when a cab stopped at our gate, and a knock following, I went to the door, expecting to find—as it proved—Mr. Jerry Wilkins. I had lost no time in answering the knock; but Mr. Chelps was already in conversation with the visitor, and inviting him, as I could hear, to admire some beautiful bulbs he was holding out for his inspection. Mr. Wilkins, who had struck me as being of a somewhat morose turn when I admitted him on the previous evening, looked gloomier and sulkier now. He turned with a very uncivil grunt from the garrulous old gentleman, and came in the moment I opened the door. Mr. Chelps, however, smiled with imperturbable good-humour, but, as it was too dark to see any longer, gave up his gardening for the night.

"You are not an enthusiast in flowers, Mr. Wilkins," I began. "I am afraid you did not see any particular beauty in the bulb which Mr. Chelps so greatly admires."

"Beauty, no!" said Mr. Wilkins. "What do I want with a thing as looks as if it was pulled out of a rope of onions; and very likely was. He's an old fool. And yet Ned Scate is going to do business with him, isn't he?"

I could make no reply for the moment, the man's vulgar familiarity, and his knowledge of Scate's plans, so thoroughly staggered me.

"But a regular fool will suit Ned Scate better than anything else, especially if he has a good opinion of himself," continued Mr. Wilkins, not heeding my silence.—"Well, governor, there's the stuff, and I want five-and-forty pounds of you."

"—," I said; "Mr. Scate told me I was to give you forty-five pounds; and as for a receipt"——

"Well, then, hand over the cash, and let me step it," interrupted the man. "What's the use of keeping the cab at the door? Ned Scate never told you to ask for a receipt, *I* know." A moment's pause here, while he rapidly ran over the gold. "All right, governor. Will you come to the corner and have a glass?—You won't? Well, that's your business. Mine is to clear out; so good-night." Saying this, he went, leaving me with a growing feeling of dislike to the "agency," with which indeed I had never been greatly enamoured.

Mr. Chelps, who, as he explained, had gone out for a short stroll, returned soon after Wilkins left, and joining Mrs. Matley and myself, began what promised to be a long, as it was certainly an unconnected account of his gardening experiences in the country; but ere he was fairly in the midst of his narrative, a knock at the street door was heard; and, to my astonishment, Lizzie brought down a message to the effect that a gentleman wished to see me at the *Three Bells*, a tavern in the next street. It immediately occurred to me that it must be that dreadful Wilkins, who wished to transact some fresh piece of the most irregular business in which I was engaged, and this was perhaps his way of managing it. I hurried off accordingly, Mr. Chelps saying he would smoke a pipe in the front garden until I came back, so that he should be out of the way while Mrs Matley and Lizzie prepared the supper.

I hastened away, as I have said, and went into each compartment of the bar at the *Three Bells*, which was a large place, without seeing Wilkins or any one that I knew. On my looking for the second or third time into the most select division, where I had naturally expected to find him, a big, square-built man, a customer who was leaning against the bar, said civilly: "Are you looking for anybody, sir?"

It occurred to me that this after all might be the sender of the message, so at a venture, I replied: "Yes; I am indeed looking for some one; but the awkward part of it is that I do not know who I am looking for. A lad came to my house, and said a gentleman wished to see me here; but I think there must have been some mistake."

"I am sure there is!" exclaimed the stranger. "What a pity it is you cannot get the simplest thing done in a straightforward manner. *I* sent a boy with that message to an old acquaintance.—May I ask where you live, sir?"

"No. 9 Victoria Louisa Terrace," I replied.

"The young idiot!" said the stranger. "I told him a totally different number. It is evidently through me you have been brought here, sir; and though I did not come myself, I must apologise for the utter stupidity of my messenger. You must have a glass of something with me."

I tried to decline this; but the stranger was clearly one of those who think nothing is complete until ratified by the wine-pledge, or what serves in modern life for the wine-pledge; so I had to stay and assure him of my completely excusing him, and listen to his repeated apologies over a glass of ale, before I could get away.

I found Mr. Chelps leaning over the gate, and smoking tranquilly. When I told him of my adventures, the old gentleman laughed heartily. I thought business was concluded for that evening; but at the very last moment, just indeed as we were going to bed, Scate came in for the parcel left by Mr. Jerry Wilkins. I went with him into the office, where I experienced a momentary "turn" by not being able to lay my hand upon the packet in the dark, which I made sure I could have done. On procuring a light, however, I found I had merely made the mistake of supposing that the parcel was on a chair to the right of the door, when in reality it was upon one to the left.

"I shall be round early to-morrow," said Mr. Scate, "as, since I saw you, I have had a foreign letter, which you must answer. It is from Belgium, and will lead to a great deal of business. You understand French, I believe?"

I said I had a fair knowledge of that language.

"That's a good job," continued Scate. "It has been a staggerer to me over and over again, the not knowing anything of the *parlyvoo* jargon. This will be a big transaction, you will find.—And I say, Matley!"—this exclamation was uttered just as he reached the door, as if it were a sudden thought—"just sound old Chelps about his money. If he can get it in two or three days it will be just in time to make such a profit for him as he never got in Australia, or wherever he has been. Tell him *that*; and tell him that afterwards it may be too late. I will come round and see him myself as well."

He went rapidly away with the parcel; and I had a long talk with my wife, before I went to sleep that night, upon the singular features of the employment on which I had entered; and we half decided that unless I saw the principals at the end of the month, and liked them when I did see them, I would not continue the engagement.

I spoke to Mr. Chelps in the morning, as desired about his investment; and the old gentleman seemed anxious not to lose the promised chance, and said that perhaps, by sacrificing a trifle of interest, he might get his money a day or two earlier than agreed, which would be in about a week later. Perhaps Mr. Scate would show him a way out of the difficulty. But it was not likely that he would give up all this money without an introduction to the firm, and being well satisfied of their stability, or, in lieu of this, some tangible security meanwhile.

As soon as Mr. Scate came, I told him this. He declared he greatly applauded the old gentleman's caution, and asked me to call him down, that we might talk things over. I did so; and Mr. Chelps came at once.

"You are naturally desirous of knowing were you put your money, and what it is for, Mr. Chelps"——began Scate.

"I am, sir, naturally anxious, as you say," interposed the old gentleman, feeling for his eyeglass, as he always did when business was the topic of conversation. Securing it at last, he fixed it to his eyes, and looked earnestly, yet with an expression which was ridiculously helpless, at Mr. Scate. "No offence, I hope," he continued; "but you see a thousand pounds, or eleven hundred, is a great deal to me; and although I have every confidence in you, yet"——

"No apology, my dear sir," exclaimed Scate; "your conduct is strictly business-like, and I will satisfy you. One of my principals, if not two of them, shall wait upon you here, in the first place,"

"Oh, I'm sure I would not trouble them so far," said Mr. Chelps.

But Scate interrupted him, and went on with the same boastful swaggering air:

"They shall come, sir; and you shall arrange them, if you like each other, for a final interview at headquarters. Their reference, I may remark, will be to three tolerably well-known establishments—the Bank of England, sir; Baring's, sir; and Rothschild's, sir. Are they good enough?

"Splendid! Oh! I'm sure," commenced Mr. Chelps; but here his eyeglass fell down, and the interruption gave Scate an opportunity of going on.

"It is possible, Mr. Chelps," he said, "that the Belgian transaction I have spoken of may be finished before you can arrange with my principals, unless you can have your money at once. In fact, I know this will be the case. Mr. Matley, who is luckily a capital French scholar, has written this morning a formal acceptance of these foreigners' terms. They will telegraph to their agent, who will be here on the third day from this with the dock-notes of the goods, which are lying here. I have already seen my principals to-day, and took upon me to say—being anxious to forward your wishes—that I could have your money by that time. Accordingly, as the total required will be sixteen hundred pounds, they handed me five hundred pounds in notes. Here they are." He pulled out a bulky pocket-book as he said this. "They are strictly ready-money people, as I told you."

"What! the Belgians?" exclaimed Chelps, whose eyes sparkled at the sight of the rustling notes. "And what are their names?"

"I did not mean them exactly," returned Scate. "I meant that my people were ready-money men; but so for the matter of that, are Belgians, especially when they are selling anything. Their names are Delrel, Vianet, and Company. You may have heard of them?"

"Yes; I think I have heard of them," said Chelps. "And are all those bank-notes?" His interest in the Belgian firm was evidently small compared with his interest in bank notes, from which he had never taken his eyes since Scate produced them.

"Yes; fifty tens. Look at 'em!" replied the latter, passing the notes towards the old gentleman, and once again shaking down the eye-glass. "Well, sir," continued Scate after a moment's pause, during which the notes had been handed back again, "you shall have the delivery-order of these goods as security, until you are quite satisfied about my principals; and that is exactly equal to giving you five hundred pounds of their money to hold without any security at all."

"So it is—so it is!" chuckled Chelps. "Nothing could be better. I will go into the City, sir, and sell out to-day. My broker will let me have the money in advance if I like. Oh, I can manage all that; and I shall be quite satisfied, especially if I can see one of the firm; I must own I should like that."

"You shall do so, sir," answered Scate. "One of them shall be here to see the completion of the transaction. He will like to do so, being Mr. Matley's first piece of business on their account. Then, sir, in his presence, I will give you the dock-warrants, and you will give me eleven hundred pounds. I may say, as between friends, that these things are already as good as sold for two thousand pounds. There's business, sir. Our firm knows were to plant the articles."

"My dear sir," exclaimed Chelps, "it's as good as done. If I had any doubts before, what you now say, and the sight of these notes, have quite removed them, and I shall not be easy now until I have had the pleasure of seeing you and your friends together."

Mr. Scate shook his hand heartily, restored the notes to his pocket-book, took the letter I had written; and then, after a most expressive wink at me, which implied anything but respect for his new partner, he left.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SUMMER SMILES.

A lawyer may be muscular, and at the same time a fee-bill man.

The strawberry short-cake is not long for this world.

Which is the longest word in the English language? "Smiles," because there's a mile between the first and last letters.

"What's in a name?" a recent traveller was heard to exclaim. "Why, about the hottest country on the globe is Chili."

What word is that composed of five letters from which if you take two one remains? Stone.

More than four thousand devices for coupling have been patented, and yet thousands of bachelors and maidens go it alone in this country.

An Irish magistrate asked a prisoner if he was married. "No," replied the man. "Then," said His Worship, amid peals of laughter, "it's a good thing for your wife."

"What are the Blenkinsop girls in mourning for?" "Their parrot." "In mourning for a parrot! Why, it's a positive sacrilege." "Oh, but this one could repeat the Lord's Prayer, you know."

A Philadelphia gentleman, after being shown about the city recently by a citizen of the Hub, said to his cicerone: "Boston isn't laid out so well as Philadelphia." "No," replied the latter," "but it will be when it is as dead."

"Are you a philanthroplst, sir?" asked an old gentleman of a young man who was distributing a quantity of butterscotch to some children. "Am I a what?" said the young man. "A philanthropist?" "No, sir; I am a dentist."

They were at the wedding breakfast when the groom said to the little girl: "You have a new brother, now, you know." "Yeth," responded the little one. "Ma seth it wath Lettie's lasth chance, so she'd better take it." The rest of the little one's talk was drowned in a clatter of knives and forks.

"Don't you think this bonnet is a little too young for me?" inquired Mrs. Shuttle of Job, as she was doing her final "priaking" at the glass, before going out. "Never mind if it is. You won't have it more than six weeks before it will be "too old," and you will want a new one."

A parish clerk once gave out that "Mr. A. and Mr. B. would preach every Sunday to all eternity. He meant alternately. Another mistake was "that there would be no service next Wednesday, 'kas master had gone a-fishin' for another clergyman." Officiate was the word intended.

YOUNG FOLKS.

"Well Enough."

This was a favorite phrase of Georgie's. She used it upon all occasions and lived up to it too. When she was thirteen her mother gave her a little bed-room all to herself, which she was to keep clean and in order with her own hands. One morning she was in there putting on her coat and hat in great haste to go to school. Her mother, happening to be passing, opened the door and looked in:

"Why Georgie!" she exclaimed, "why didn't you put your room in order?"

"I did!" said Georgie going on buttoning with rapid fingers.

"My dear child just look at it!" said her mother with an expressive gesture.

The pillows were placed crookedly on the bed, the towels flung on the rack without being folded, all the bureau drawers open a little, and a piece of string hanging out of one, etc.

"O, mamma!" Georgie exclaimed impatiently. "It will do well enough I'm in such a hurry. I shall be late at school."

"You must not be late at school," said her mother, "but you must put your room in complete order as soon as you come home. I don't want you to get in the habit of doing things just half."

It was the same way with sewing. Mrs. Blair insisted that her girls should know how to sew, and Georgie learned very readily, but was so careless and so easily satisfied that her work often looked very badly, and was a great worry to her mother.

"O! won't it do well enough, mamma?" Georgie would say. "What's the use of being so *awfully* particular?"

"It won't do until it is done just as well as you can do it," Mrs. Blair would reply, and many a piece of work the young lady was obliged to pick out and do over.

She carried the "well enough" system into her musical studies also, and of course it did not work well there. She was fond of music, learned with great ease, and played spiritedly, but her performance was spoiled by the way she had of dropping notes, and slurring over hard passages which she was too lazy to practice sufficiently. It was in vain her teacher lectured her about such carelessness, and told her she *must* practice the difficult parts patiently until she could play them as rapidly as the rest; out of his hearing she played in her own fashion and said it did well enough.

"What is that you are playing?" Elizabeth asked one time.

"It is that new *galop* Mary Haines played the other evening," Georgie replied. "Isn't it pretty?"

"Yes," said Elizabeth, "but it doesn't sound just as it did when Mary played it."

"Well, I don't play it exactly as she did. You see the base skips about so that I have to go down for the lower F's and B flats. I can't play fast enough, so I just play them all up here; and then I don't play the octaves in right hand—just take the upper note."

"Seems to me," said her sister, "it would be better to go slower at first and learn it right so as to play as it is written."

"O, this sounds well enough," said Georgie and banged away perfectly satisfied.

Her father had a scrap book in which he pasted newspaper articles he wished to keep. Sometimes when he was busy he asked Elizabeth to paste the pieces in, and this she did very neatly. Once when she was away from home he said: "Georgie, won't you put these pieces in my book?"

"Yes, sir, of course," she replied, quite proud to be asked.

He showed her how he wanted it done, and she set to work. At first she was very careful to get them all straight and smooth, so the first page she did was just as good as any of Elizabeth's; but soon she became tired of going so slowly and particularly, and began to slight the work. There were two or three little bits that were very hard to fit in nicely and instead of persevering until they were right she hurried them in any way, saying to herself: "O, well it won't matter if such little bits are crooked. It will look well enough."

But it looked very badly, the crooked pieces spoiling the whole page.

When her father looked at the book he said: "I'm very much obliged to you, Georgie; but—I'm afraid my little girl hasn't a very straight eye."

"O, yes, I have, papa," said Georgie. "I know those pieces are a little crooked, but it is so very little I thought you wouldn't mind."

Her father said nothing more, but he never asked her again to paste in pieces, and once when he brought out the book to show a certain political article to a gentleman he was talking with, she noticed he turned the botched page over very quickly, as if he were ashamed of it.

This is about the way Georgie does everything, and if she does not break herself of this bad habit of doing things just any way at all she is not likely to grow up to be a very useful and reliable woman.

Slay the Exhumer.

The longest word in the English, or rather Welsh, language has, after a long period of oblivion, been once more exhumed. It is Llanfairpwllgwngyllgertrobgllgerchwyrnby-llgegerbwllsantysilliogogogoch. This word of 70 letters and 22 syllables, the name of a village in Wales, constituted the subject of a lecture lately given by the Rev. J. King, M. A., at the museum, Berwick, in which he showed that it means:—"St. Mary's white hazel pool, near the turning pool, near the whirlpool, very near the pool by Llantsilio, fronting the rocky islet of Goge."

A Haverhill woman refused to shoe her hens because her husband, a shoemaker, was on strike."

They were sitting as close as the sofa would permit. She looked with ineffable tenderness into his noble blue eyes. "George," she murmured, with a tremor in her voice, "didn't you tell me once that you would be willing to do any great act of heroism for my sake?" "Yes, Fannie, and I gladly reiterate that statement now," he replied in confident tones. "No noble Roman of old was fired with a loftier ambition, a braver resolution than I." "Well, George, I want you to do something real heroic for me." "Speak, darling; what is it?" "Ask me to be your wife. We've been feeling long enough."

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE 10 1886

MARKDALE TO GODERICH.

On Tuesday morning, June 1st, we boarded the train south, changing cars at Cardwell Junction we took the Hamilton & North-Western, arriving in Georgetown at 10:40, making close connection with the G. T. R., and reaching Stratford at 1:15 where a train was waiting to convey us to Goderich, where we arrived at 3:40, sharp on time.

Vegetation along the above line is in much the same stage of advancement. The country from Georgetown to Guelph is generally broken, stony and rocky, but on leaving Guelph westward there is a vast improvement, while the districts passed through in the vicinity of Berlin, Stratford, Seaforth and Clinton are unbroken, and a delightfully prosperous agricultural country.

GODERICH

is the county town of Huron, is situated on the banks of the Maitland River where it empties into Lake Huron. The plan of the town is strangely novel. The county court house stands in the centre of the town, and is encircled with a beautiful park in which flowers, shrubs and shade trees abound, faced with many of the principal places of business, which encompass the park on all sides. A park surrounded by bnsiness places is a rare sight. These places of business around the court house and park have a frontage of about a third of a mile. The roadway or street, between the park and those business places is very wide and level, in fact all the streets are, we believe, a uniform width of six rods. The streets point from the court house in all directions. East St. West St. North St and South Street beisdes one between each of these making in all eight streets direct from the court house, and these multiply in both directions as you proceed from this centre in a manner very suggestive of a spider web, and equally as entangling to those who fall into its meshes as many of the Conference delegates will indignantly agree (ask Mr. Bowes.) The streets abound with shade trees, and are wonderfully clean; the sidewalks wide, being all twelve feet; but there is not half as much wooden sidewalks in the whole of the town as there is in Markdale; the walks are gravel, and are hard and smooth; the streets are also hard and smooth, while mud is a thing, comparatively speaking, unknown in the place. We cannot go into general particulars in regard to the public interests of the town, such as the great salt works, the greatest portion of which have been given up for want of a demand for that article at remunerative prices.

THE CONFERENCE

has progressed from day to day, commencing on Tuesday the 2nd and closingon Tuesday the 8th. Over 200 delegates were present, and the various matters of business were dealt with in a thoroughly practical and business manner. The people of the town have shown commendable liberality in providing for the wants of the hundreds of strangers attending Conference, while all appeared to thoroughly enjoy their visit both in reference to Conference work and society. The next annual conference will be held at Galt, commencing the first Wednesday in June.

Following is the final draft of stations for

MARKDALE DISTRICT.

Markdale, Geo. H. Cornish; Flesherton, Walter Ayers; Dundalk, W. H. Strongman, J. W. Mahood; Eugenia, J. S. Corcoran; Priceville, A. J. Parker; Holland Centre, Alex. Thibadeau; Walters Falls, Robt. Johnston, one wanted Euphrasia, Robert Hosking; Victoria College, J. W. Frizzell, Ed. A. Shaw, J. F. McLaughlin. Ed. H. West retired for one year; David Auld, David Perry superannuated.

G. E. Cornish, Superintendent; Rev. Walter Ayers, Financial Secretary.

Rev. Mr. Casson goes to Mitchell.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 312

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Mr. Standard Editor:

Being as you are editin' the paper this week, I thought, as I have had a little experience in the matter I might be able to advise you. Now, in the first place, I have learned that the Editor-in-chief is away for a while to the salt wells, as a foreign missionary, and that you, a risin' editor, have took upon you the editorship for some time. A serious responsibility, boy, very! I thought I'd give you the benefit of my experience as an editor. Now, while I was out west, I ran a weekly paper on the *im*proved style for about three months, after that I found the subscribers of the paper were running me on the *ap*proved style. Once I ventured in a mild way to advise a man to keep his wife at home, and not let her go out gossiping to her neighbors; he did not take kindly to the advice, and the result was I was waylaid one night coming home from church. Again I was trying to add a tone to the morals of the community and I called a mother's attention to the fact that her son, if not better looked after, would be a liar, loafer, rogue, and likely a drunkard, and advised her to use the broomhandle on him; for my goodness in giving this kindly advice I, myself, the editor of a respectable paper, was pommelled with the broomhandle by the infuriated mother. One piece of advice I would give therefore is, to let the women alone; another, don't say anything about *anybody*; don't try to report a concert in the absence of the boss editor, it's folly, simply foolhardiness. I give you this advice for your own personal safety, as much as for the bosses safety on his return. I hope you will act on it before your office is surrounded by a howling mob.

Yours for the best,
PHIN CONROY.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—There appeared an article in the Flesherton *Advance* over the signature of W. G. Glassford, supposed to be an answer to ours in your paper of the 20th May. We did not say General Gordon was not registered; what we said was this, "General Gordon is not nor can he be registered either in the Clydesdale nor the Shire stud books." This statement is strictly correct.

Now, for the public's information we will show exactly where he is registered. General Gordon is registered as follows: [A 46] Canadian Clyde Appendex whish is kept for the purpose of registering half-breeds and mongrels. Mr. Glassford knows this, and if he is an honest man, why does he not own up and give General Gordon's pedigree just as it is? Mr. Glassford says it is easily known what our motives were in the article we published, meaning no doubt we were envious because hr was in the same business we were. Such is not the case; we envy no man.

Now, to set for ever at rest this pedigree business, we will bet Mr. Glassford $100 to $10 that General Gordon's pedigree is just as we have stated. Now, let Mr. Glassford either put up or shut up.

TRIMBLE & PICKELL.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—Allow me to congratulate you on your success as an editor. Along with this I would advise you to not be so hard on the boys, you know you are one of them.

Massey Harvester.

Glenelg Tp., June 2, 1886.

From Daniel McCarty,
Markdale P. O., Co. Grey:

I bought a Massey Harvester from your agent, Mr. Thos. Williscroft, which has given good satisfaction, having cut a very heavy crop of grain in 1885, over 100 acres without a break. It by far exceeded my expectations, having cut very heavy grain, on very rough and stony ground, with soft bottom.where I thought it impossible for a machine to work. Did I require another machine it would not cost me a moment's thought to decide as to what machine to buy. I would advise all my neighbors to buy a Massey Machine when requiring one.

Final Courts of Revision

The courts for final revision of the Voters List under the "Electoral Franchise Act" will be held in various municipalities of South Grey as follows:—

Durham Town Hall—Wednesday, June 23rd. Latest time for returning additions corrections etc., to the Revising Barrister is June 8th.

Egremont, at Holstein—Thursday, June 24th. Time for returns, June 9th.

Normanby, at Ayton—Friday, June 25th. Time for returns, June 10th.

Bentick, at Hanover—Saturday, June 26th. Time for returns, June 11th.

Glenelg, Hasket's Hall—Markdale, Friday July 17th. Time for returns July 2nd.

List of Voters for 1886.

The Revising Officer for the Electoral District of South Riding of Grey in the Province of Ontario, under "*The Electoral Franchise Act*," herby gives notice that he will hold a sitting on Friday, the 16th day of July, 1886, at Nine o'clock in the forenoon, at Town Hall, Village of Flesherton, in the Municipality of Artemesia, in the Electoral District, for the final revision of the List of Voters for Polling Districts Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 of the Townships of Artemesia, in the said Electoral District, and a sitting on Saturday, 17th July, 1886, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon at Hasket's Hall, in the Village of Markdale, in the Municipality of Glenelg in the said District for the final revision in the List of voters for polling Districts Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 in the said Municapality.

All objections and claims for additions to or amendment of the said list, with the grounds therefor, and the name, addition and post office address of the person objecting to any name on the list, or claimed to add to or amend the list in any other respect, unless the same have already been sent or delivered at the preliminary revision of the said list, must be delivered to the Revising Officer at Owen Sound, or sent to him by registered letter, Owen Sound P. O. before the 2nd day of July, 1886, in the same form, as nearly as may be as of notice of complaint, in the schedule to "*Th Electoral Franchise Act*," and for the Municipality of Glenelg aforesaid before the same date.

If the objection be the same of any person already on the list, the person so objecting must, at the same time, deliver or mail by registered letter to the person so objected to, at his last known address, a copy of the notice of objection.

[Sg'd] SAMUEL J. LANE,
Revising Officer for the Electoral District of South Riding of Grey.

Dated at Owen Sound, May 10th, 1886.

Conservative Convention.

MASS MEETING IN DURHAM.

The Conservative Convention held in Durham on Tuesday last for the purpose of selecting candidates to represent South Grey at the next general election was a grand success. Delegates were present from every part of the riding, and it was said by those of experience that it was the largest Conservative Convention ever held in the riding. Dr. Jamieson, President of the Conservative Association, accepted the chair. A few minutes after 10 the Dr. called the meeting to order. After routine business the following named gentlemen were nominated: Dr. Jamieson, Dr. Christoe, James Edge, Esq., A. H. N. Jenkins, W. J. McFarland, and Thos. Kells. All of these gentlemen declined in favor of Dr. Jamieson except Mr. Jenkins, who was the last to speak. He declined to be governed by rules of Convention, consequently a standing and unanimous vote was given in favor of Dr. Jamieson.

Hon. Thos. White then addressed the Convention in a short speech, full of wisdom and sound advice. Convention then closed with three cheers for Sir John McDonald, Hon. Thomas White, and the Queen.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon a Mass meeting was held in the Agricultural grounds. A large crowd of very intelligent people assembled here to listen to the speeches of Dr. Sproule, M. P., Mr. John Blyth, M. P. P., and Hon. Thos, White who was just finishing and extensive and masterly speech as we left.

When Dr. Sproule, in the course of his speech, announced that the Home Rule bill had been defeated, a tremendous cheer went up from the crowd of very attentive listners. A banquet was held in the evening at the Middaugh House. Your town appeared to have turned out in full force; conspicuous among those present we noticed, Dr. Sproule, M. P., Messrs. W. J. McFarland, Douglas, Lucas, Ford, Turner, Mathews and Marsh. COM.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

BIRTHS.

BURNSIDE—In Markdale, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. Robert Burnside, of a daughter.

BAIN—At Wolseley, N. W. T., on Friday, 28th ult., the wife of Dr. W. L. Bain, of a son.

DEATHS.

HUGHSON—In Singhampton on the 4th inst., Mr Wentworth Hughson, aged 22 years five months. Deceased was assistant agent at Markdale B. R. Station a year ago.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS.
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS
CANDIES,
Sweet Meats

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE.

FARMERS & THRESHERS

Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL

SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.

Manufacturned at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

At the TORONTO HOUSE

MARKDALE,

Hamlin's Wizard Oil,
Warner's Safe Cure,
Shilo's Consumption Cure,
Allen's Lung Balsam,
Burdock Blood Bitters,
Sandersons Infalliable Oil,
St. Jacob's Oil, and all the leading Patent Medicines of the day.

Also, 100.000 SHINGLES FOR SALE

WM. BROWN.

Entrance Examination.

Notice is hereby given that the

High School Entrance Examination

will be held in the

TOWN OF DURHAM

on the

6th, 7th & 8th Days of July, 1886.

Intending candidates will please notify the Principal, Mr. JAMES WINTERBORNE.

R. J. HILL,
Secretary S. B.

Durham, June 4th. 300-2 in.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, carrying on business in this village as Sash, Door & Furniture Manufacturers, under the name and firm of George Grant & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership, previous to the late fire, are to be paid to the undersigned, William L. Young, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said William L. Young, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Markdale this first day of June, A.D. 1886.

(Signed) GEORGE GRANT,
WILLIAM L. YOUNG.

Witness signed,
WILLIAM LUCAS.

STRAYED!

On to the premises of the undersigned on or before the 16th of May, two red calves one year old—one steer and one heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

JOHN BOLAND.

FARM FOR SALE

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
Pomona, P.O.

190-tf.

MORTGAGE SALE!

Of Valuable Farm Property in the Township of Holland, County of Grey.

Under power of sale contained in a mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale, by Public Auction, by Geo. Noble, Auctioneer, at the Village of Markdale in the County of Grey, on Tuesday, 29th day of June, 1886, at the hour of two o'clock P. M. that certain parcel of land in the township of Holland, containing 100 acres, composed of Lots Nos. 72 and 73, Concession 2, South-West of the Toronto and Sydenham road.

The property is one of the best grain farms in the township of Holland. about 90 acres being cleared, the balance a good hard wood bush except 2 acres of cedar swamp and the soil limestone loam, is in a good state of cultivation, well watered by a good well and creek running through the property.

The buildings on the property consist of a small log house and log barn.

There is an orchard of about one acre. The lots are fairly fenced, with rail fences, and are situated about 4 miles from the Village of Markdale and about 2 miles from Berkeley station, which places are easily accessible by good roads, and afford a good market for farm produce. A Church and School are situated about one mile from the said property. The Vender reserves the right to bid.

Terms:—Ten per cent. of purchase money at time of sale, to be paid to the Vendor or his Solicitors, and the balance in one month thereafter without interest. For further particulars and conditions of sale, apply to

CREASOR & MORRISON,
Vendors' Solicitors, Owen Sound
or W. J. McFARLAND Esq., Markdale.

Date 1st June, 1886

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, May 28, '86.

Court of Revision met at Fitzgerald's for the revision of the assessment roll.

Members all present; Reeve in the chair.

LIST OF APPEALS:

John Kelly, on real estate, reduced $100; M. Pryle, on real estate, roll sustained; F. & A. Pryle, on real estate, roll sustained; Wm. Bradley, on real estate, roll sustained; James Stone, on real estate, roll sustained; J. Watt, reduced $50; Wm. Henry, on real estate, reduced $50; Joseph Jackson, sr., roll sustained; Joseph Jackson, jr., roll sustained; John Simons' name placed on roll and stock struck off.

Moved and seconded, that this court adjourn till Monday, the 7th day of June, 1886.

CARSON PRICE, Tp. Clerk.

At the close of the Court of Revision council took up general business.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that Wm. Foster be appointed arbitrator in the matter of U. S. S. Nos. 2 & 3, in the township of Holland and Euphrasia to reconsider the matter of adding lots 20, 21 to section No. 3.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the Clerk be instructed to notify the C. P. R. to make proper crossing on No. 6 sideroad, near Chatsworth, in accordance with petition from Abel Wright and 12 others, and that the latter part of the above petition be laid over for further consideration.

A petition signed by Angus McNab and 30 others, in favor of getting a grant from this council to pay P. McFadden for the trouble and expense incurred by him on the Alex. Mitchel ditching affair.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Howey, that we agree to offer Alex. Lyons to settle his claim with regard to part of lot No. 1, con. 2, of the township of Holland, and we offer the same without prejudice.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the Clerk notify Mr. Lichfold to remove all obstructions out of the river at Massie consisting of driftwood and sawdust placed there through his neglect, otherwise the inspector will be notified to remove it at his expense.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that we adjourn till the 7th of June.

CARSON PRICE,
Tp. Clerk.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rheum. Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale. 4

LADIES ONLY

The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots, and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and whole system. See Recipe Book for toilet hints and suggestions on how to preserve the complection. Sold by A Turner & Co. June

Toronto Musical Festival.

We are informed by the committee that the preparations made for this festival are being satisfactorily carried out. The monster Chorus is now rehersing in the Rink Music Hall which is being rapidly seated and it is said that the Chorus is efficient and enthusiastic, and will, assisted with the array of talent, contribute their share to the general success. The immense Music Hall is found to be most admirably adapted for such a concert, the fullest tone and the slightest pianissimo being alike claar and distinct. The project has been received with enthusiasm all over the Province as well as the city—upwards of $8000 worth of tickets have been applied for the Concert. Owing to the vast size of the Hall there are yet numbers of seats availably for each Concert, which will no doubt be taken by the Citizens of Toronto, and those visitors who will be attracted by the Excursions to the City. Programmes giving particulars of each concert are now ready for distribution. Those who intend going to the Festival, will find it to their advantage to correspond with Mr. JOHN EARLS, Honorary Secretary.

IN BAD HUMOR.

"A year ago my head was covered with sores, and the eruptions covered my face also, and spread even until the backs of my hands became sore. I became weak and ill. Finding no cure I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles perfectly cured me," Statement of Miss Minnie Stevenson, Cocagne, N. B.

OFF WORK,

"I was off work for two years suffering from kidney disease, and could not get on at all, until adviseb by a friend to try B. B. B. I was cured by two bottles and considered it a miraculous cure." The above is the substance of a communication from Wm. Tier, of St Mary's, Ont.

WHY IS IT?

Why do so many limp and hobble about on sticks and crutches, suffering from rheumatism, stiff joints, and cords, lame back, sprains and other aches, pains an soreness, when Hagyard's Yellow Oil, nad relief, can be purchased at the trifling cost o twenty-five cents?

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Mr. George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst discription, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B. B. B. to his great joy and surprise of his friends.

West's World's wonder or Family Liniment is a remedy that no well regulated household should be without, as it is a positive cure for Rheumatism. It is invaluable for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. June.

CURE FOR SORE THROAT.

A prompt and efficient remedy for sore throats as well as croup, asthma, pain in the side, ear ache, deafness and many other common and painful complaints, is found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

STEEL
ROAD SCRAPER.



I beg to call the attention of Municipal Councils and others to my new Solid Steel Road Scraper—One Solid Plate of Steel Pressed into Shape. The weak point with steel bottom scrapers has been overcome in this case by putting on Steel Shoes which protect the bottom, so that there is no more wear on it than on any other part. The Scraper combines Lightness with Strength, and Handiness with Durability, and will scrape any ordinary ground without ploughing. They gave good satisfaction to all who used them last Season.

A Sample sent Free of Freight wherever desired. Send for Prices to

ANDREW McGILL,
Chatsworth Foundry,
294-300 Chatsworth, Ont.



TO RENT.

A single shop next door to Turner & Co's Drug Store. Also a farm 8 miles from Markdale with 50 acres cleared, will be leased for one or more years. Apply to

A. TURNER & Co.,
194-8 Markdale.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, 100 acres, 75 cleared and under cultivation, balance hardwood, soil clay loam, well watered, log house and barn, and an orchard of 135 good bearing trees. This farm is situated 8 miles from Markdale and 4 from Berkeley, and is one of the best farms in the township. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full particulars, apply to

GEO. LAMB,
JAS. LAMB, } Executors.
298-3in Glascott P. O.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

☞ Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

The Court of Revision for the Township of Glenelg, will hold its first sitting for the current year at the Town Hall on

SATURDAY, 29TH MAY, 1886.

at 10 o'clock a. m. The Council will meet for general business at 2 o'clock p. m. the same day.

J. S. BLACK,
Township Clerk.

Glenelg, 13th May, 1886. 296-98

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.

Notice to Creditors.

PURSUANT to Sec. 34, Cap. 107, R. S. O. the creditors and all others having claims against the estate of Mrs. Geo. Lamb, Sr., deceased, in her lifetime, of the township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, Widow; who died on or about the 5th day of April, A. D. 1886, are hereby notfied to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Geo. or Jas. Lamb, Glascott P. O., the Executors of the deceased on or before

THE 21ST DAY OF JUNE, 1886.

Their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any), held by them; or in default thereof; and immediately after such last named date, the assets of the said Estate will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto, regard being had only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, to any person of whose claim, notice shall not have been received as aforesaid, at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 19th day of May A. D. 1886.

GEORGE LAMB,
JAMES LAMB, } Executors.
298-30 Glascott P. O.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR. [OVER.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

TO

Farmers & Stock Owners

—GO TO—

R. L. Stephen

—FOR—

THE EMPIRE HORSE AND FOOD CONDIMENT,

The Original Thorley Food.

During the season of exceptionally hard work, too much cannot be said in reference to keeping the working animal in proper condition. To meet the increase demand made upon them the spring work often leaves the stock run down, and they have scarcely time to recover before the harvest is full upon them; therefore if you want to get your animal quickly into condition use the Empire Food Condiment.

Condition Powder,
Condition Powder,

The Derby Condition Powder, the best stock blood purifier in the market at

The New Drug Store.

OIL CAKE,
OIL CAKE,

always on hand.

A full line of Potent Medicines kept by

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.
190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

283 ARCH. BOYD.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction,

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

CARSON'S
Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,
291-309 **MARKDALE.**

KNITTING.

MRS. CRAWFORD has opened a Custom Knitting Factory in Markdale, and is now prepared to do all sizes and shapes of stockings and socks, in wool or cotton on short notice, and at reasonable charges. A trial respectfully solicited. Factory opposite the STANDARD office. 295-8

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26. con. 7, St. Vincent. 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,
190-98 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and,
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town.

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD BOOKE.

A STRANGE WRECK.

Why the Pirate Didn't Come.

"I've knocked about a bit in my time," said Charles Miller, a white-headed old Jack Tar, who leaned heavily on a crutch, "and I've seen some things on land and sea which were too deep for my grappling-irons. I went out to Australia in the sixties as a foremast hand on a British ship. I shipped for the voyage, but bad food and worse treatment so disgusted me that when we arrived at Melbourne I took French leave and for that matter the bulk of the crew was ahead of me. After making two or three coast voyages I brought up at Sydney and engaged for a trading voyage to the North-west, after sandalwood, spices, and the likes of that. I shipped on a small schooner called the Sparrow, the master of which was an Englishman named Davidson. There were seven of us all told, and we were loaded with a trading cargo. We had axes, hoes, hatchets, shovels, nails, wire, cloths, trinkets, whiskey, shoes, muskets, powder and shot, clothing, and almost everything else you can think of. We had two cannon mounted on deck, with a supply of small arms, and the captain made no secret of the fact that we might have use for them. You see, we were to round Cape York, which I calculate is the north point of Australia, and there bear up for Borneo. While the waters in that direction are a part of the Indian Ocean, you hear of the Java Sea, the Banda Sea, the Arafura Sea, and several others, and there are enough straits, islands, and channels to turn the head of the average captain. The Venture, as I understood it, belonged to parties in Sydney, though I think the Captain had a small financial interest.

"We had the mixture of good and bad luck to be looked for on the voyage, and finally rounded the cape. When we had been three days headed to the northwest we spoke a Frenchman, who gave us a tip. He had come down from the Spices, and on two or three occasions had been dogged by piratical native crafts, which had hesitated to attack him on account of his size. He had four cannon and a big crew, and on one occasion had been compelled to broadside a chap who evidently intended to lay him aboard. He warned our Captain to keep his eyes open day and night, and called out his good-by in a way to plainly show that he expected he had heard the last of us. While his news had no effect on our voyage, we went at it and put things in shape to make a fight if attacked.

"As we bore up we passed between the Timor Laut and the Aroe Islands and made the Banda Sea, and then navigation became more difficult. That sea is dotted with islands and reefs, and we had plenty to do to keep clear of them. We sighted a few sail, but got no alarm until well into Banda waters. Then, one afternoon, we made out a strange-looking craft to the north of us which had evidently come out from some port or bay along the chain of islands between us and the New Guinea coast. Though she had the wind with her she was in no hurry to close in. The Captain suspected her from the first, and there wasn't a man of us who did not give his promise to go down with the schooner rather than let her fall into the hands of the pirate. She came down on a diagonal course to cut us off, and at sundown, when the Captain went aloft with his glass to look at her, she was so near that he could make out enough to bring him down with a face as white as a new flying jib.

"'It's no use to deceive ourselves,' he said as we gathered around him. 'The fellow means mischief. While he has no cannon, he has men enough to eat us up in case he can put them aboard.'

"As for getting away from him, we had seen that he could easily outsail us, and, too, the wind was rapidly dying out. In half an hour more we were lying becalmed, and as night came down the fellow was within a mile and a half of us. Every one of us knew enough about those native crafts to know that this chap could be worked down to us by means of oars or sweeps, and there was no doubt that he would come. We got the big guns over on the starboard side, placed the muskets and cutlasses handy, and the cook was ordered to keep a hot fire in the galley and give us all the hot water possible. We knew that most of the pirates would be barefooted, and we hunted up all the old bottles aboard, and took all the glassware from the pantry, and broke the articles on deck. The broken glass would inflict savage wounds on their bare feet. You see we did not mean to be taken without having done our best, and it was understood among us that, sooner than have hands laid on us, we'd go overboard to the sharks. Capture would mean death, anyhow.

"Well, when we'd done all we could in the way of preparation, and when each man thoroughly understood what was expected of him as the attack begun, we had nothing to do but wait. He could sweep down to us in the course of an hour, but, much to our surprise, he did not appear when the hour was up. The Captain's night glass had been broken by accident, and we had no means of knowing what the fellow was about. The night was not over dark, and we counted on having him in sight for four or five minutes before he could lay us aboard. A second hour dragged away, and still no sign. Then a third went, and the men began to be nervous. The mate suggested to the Captain that we provision the yawl and abandon the vessel; and if the idea had been backed by the crew I think it would have been carried out. You see, the waiting had upset the mate, though he was a brave man. I think the Captain was a bit rattled, but he had made up his mind to save his schooner or go down with her.

"A third hour passed, then a fourth, and then we began to believe that we had been deceived. The stranger was a native trader, who meant us no harm, and the crowd of people on his decks might be islanders who were being transferred from one island to another. The Captain acknowledged that he had been too quick in his conclusions, and as midnight came the off watch turned in with many a joke on the way we had been fooled. I was on watch when daylight came. Naturally enough, we had an eye out for the trader, and as the gray mists lifted we got a surprise. In the quarter where we had seen him the previous night, but not more than a mile away, there was a great heap of wreck stuff on the smooth surface of the sea, but no trader. A boat was lowered, and I two of us pulled the mate to the spot. There were spars, planks, timbers, cordage, furniture, and other articles mixed up in a helter-skelter way. It might have been compared to a house which had been blown down by a hurricane. Among the wreckage we found dead bodies, though the sharks took them before we had made a close inspection. The hull of the craft was not there, but there were many bottom planks, a portion of the rudder, and all her sails and cordage.

"You will ask what had happened? but I cannot answer you with any satisfaction. The trader or pirate had been wrecked, but not on the rocks nor by wind or explosion. We had heard no noise from her during the night. Planks and beams were broken and shattered in a strange way, and none of us had the same theory about it. What do I think? Well, sir, I believe that the fellow was a pirate, and that he was working down to us when a whale rose under him. His craft was a light one, and the blow was enough to completely wreck it. If you have any better theory I shall be glad to accept it."

The Old Doctor's Story.

"I have a little story to tell you, boys," the old doctor said to the young people the other evening. "One day—a long hot day it had been, too—I met my father on the road to town.

"'I wish you would take this package to the village for me, Jim,' he said, hesitating

"Now, I was a boy of twelve, not fond of work, and was just out of the hayfield, where I had been at work since daybreak. I was tired, dusty and hungry. It was two miles into town.

"My first impulse was to refuse, and harshly, for I was vexed that he should ask me after my long day's work. If I did refuse, he would go himself. He was a gentle patient old man. But something stopped me; one of God's good angels, I think.

"'Of course, father, I'll take it,' I said, heartily, giving my scythe to one of the men. He gave me the package.

"'Thank you, Jim,' he said, 'I was going myself, but somehow, I don't feel very strong to-day.'

"He walke with me to the road that turnded off to town, and as he left put his hand on my arm, saying again, 'Thank you my son. You've always been a good boy to me, Jim.'

"I hurried into town and back again. When I came near the house I saw a crowd of farm-hands at the door. One of them spoke to me, the tears rolling down his face.

"'Your father!' he said, 'He fell dead just as he reached the house. The last words he spoke were to you.'

"I'm an old man now, but I have thanked God over and over again in all the years that have passed since, that those last words he spoke were, "You've always been a good boy to me.'"

No human being ever yet was sorry for kindness shown to others. Do not begrudge kind deeds and loving words, especially to those who gather with you about the same hearth. In many families a habit of nagging, cross or ill-natured gibing, gradually covers the real feeling of love that lies deep beneath.

And after all it is such a little way that we can go together!

The English Language in Japan.

There are a couple of Japanese journals published in Tokio, the capital of Japan, and not to be behind the times, Kioto now boasts a publication modestly styled "the pumphlet of the Kyoto association of english language." The enterprise of the proprietors of the "pumphlet" evidently evoked sympathy, for, in the specimen number, is reproduced the following advice tendered by a well-wisher:—

On first publication of Yeigi Shinshi.
About the middle of november 1885, on the Hinode sninbun saw an advertisement that you have the intention to publish a first book called Yeigi Shinshi to give the convenient method to the beginners who may want learn English Language themselves This however owing to the progressness of knowledge At present condition Japan shows great rapidity en commerce and trade if the people are ignorant with English language in some case take no small unprofit to carry an extensive business both on delivery and selling and on many other occasion It is therefore necessary for the Japanese to learn English Language before getting into trouble consequently the editor will perhaps take strict attention to spelling pronounciation etc correctly for the New Students Kobe

From Thomas A'Kempis.

Of two evils the less is always to be chosen. That thou mayest therefore avoid the everlasting punishment that is to come endeavor to endure present evils patiently for God's sake.

Dost thou think that the men of this world suffer nothing or but as little? Ask even of those who live most at ease, an thou shalt find it otherwise.

But thou wilt say, they have many delights, and follow their own wills, and therefore they do not much weigh their own afflictions.

Be it so, that they have whatsoever they will; but how long dost thou think that it will last?

Behold, the wealthy of this world shall consume away like smoke, and there shall be no memory of their past joys!

Yea, even while they are yet alive, they do not rest in them without bitterness and weariness and fear.

No man doth safely appear abroad but he who can abide at home.

No man doth safely speak but he that is glad to hold his peace.

No man doth safely rule but he that is glad to be ruled.

If thou wilt withdraw thyself from speaking vainly, and from gadding idly, as also from hearkening after novelties and rumors, thou shalt find leisure enough and suitable for meditation on good things.

"Are you pretty well acquainted with your mother tongue, my boy?" asked the school teacher of a new scholar. "Yes, sir," answered the lad, timidly. "Ma jaws me a good deal, sir."

A Palatial Indian Railroad Station.

The Great Indian Peninsular Railroad terminus at Boree Bundar, Bombay, now nearly completed, is one of the finest buildings in India, and is surpassed by few railroad stations in the world. The buildings contain over forty large offices for the administrative staff of the railroad, including the freight superintendent and clerks, the police, postal, audit, traffic, engineers,' agents' and provident fund departments. The agent, it may be explained, is the representative in India of the board of directors in England, and has, therefore, the powers of a general manager. These offices vary in size from the agent's chief clerk's office 23 feet by 12 feet to the agent's general clerk's office 64 feet by 48 feet. Many of the offices have private dressing and bath rooms attached, a very welcome luxury in the hot climate of India.

The accommodation for passengers is also very complete, including a central hall 82 ft. x 76 ft.; two refreshment rooms, 52 ft. x47 ft., and 47 ft. x 25 ft. respectively; four waiting rooms, first and second class, for ladies and gentlemen, with lavatories, etc., attached. Passengers arriving from up country and wishing to embark on the steamer, can find all their wants well attended to without going to a hotel The building is handsomely decorated throughout and great pains have been taken to secure good ventilation, and the best sanitary appliances.

The main staircase to the offices is 8 ft. 6 in. wide, and is surmounted by a Gothic stone dome, 40 ft. diameter. The main corridors average 12 ft. wide. The main building forms three sides of a quadrangle inclosing a garden with fountain, etc. The style of architecture is Italian Mediæval Gothic, which is said to be well suited to the climate, the massive stonework giving effectual protection from the sun. Work was carried out partly by European and partly by native contractors and workmen, under the direction of Mr. F. W. Stevens, chief engineer and architect; Mr. S Kaunderas, assistant engineer, and Mr. Madharas Janardhan, surveyer and overseer. The work has been in continuous progress since 1879, and the total cost of the station and offices will be about $1,250,000.

Alderman Jaehne's Conviction.

In August, 1884, the New York aldermen, by a vote of twenty to two, gave away the right of building and operating a street railroad on Broadway. This was done hastily in secret and against the veto of the mayor. The circumstances were so suspicious that a committee of the State Legislature was appointed to review the proceedings. Their investigation showed that the privilege was obtained by corruption. At their recommendation the Legislature annulled the charter. The right to operate the road is to be sold to the parties who will pay into the city treasury the largest percentage of their receipts.

While the State authorities were thus engaged the detectives were endeavoring to locate the bribery. Their efforts resulted in the arrest of fifteen aldermen of 1884 The other five suspected members of the board are thus accounted for: One has turned State's evidence (thereby securing freedom from prosecution), two cannot be dead, and two are dead.

The first case to come to trial was that of Henry W. Jaehne, four times elected alderman, and vice-president of the board for 1886 The most important evidence against him was his own confession, made to the chief of the detective force. In this interview he stated that he had received $20 000 in bills for his vote in favor of the Broadway measure. Two detectives who had heard this conversation from places of concealment corroborated the evidence of their chief. Jaehne's only reply was a flat denial of the story. The jury believed the detectives and at an early hour Sunday morning, May 16, returned a verdict of guilty. Sentence was pronounced May 20, the judge making a long speech to the prisoner, in which he expressed his horror at the enormity of the crime which had been committed against the people. The sentence was the most extreme which the law allows—imprisonment "at hard labor in the State-prison for nine years and ten months." The result of this trial will tend to strengthen public confidence in the efficiency of the laws against wickedness in office, and ought to teach a lesson that is needed in many cities.

Helpless Against Britain's Navy.

The New York *Tribune*, after rebuking its bellicose contemporaries which are talking so big in connection with the fishery dispute, thus speaks:—"Have the people of this country recently stopped to consider what a war with England would imply or what an absolute condition of unpreparedness for the defence of our seaports we are in should the English fleet appear in our waters? Every seaport in our Atlantic coast from Portland to New Orleans would be at its mercy. It could demand indemnity and destroy, if refused, without any effective resistance. We have not a foot on our coasts, Atlantic or Pacific, that could stand against its terrific ordnance. Its scores of light-draft armoured gunboats could go up the Hudson to Albany, up the Delaware to Philadelphia, up the Potomac to Washington, up the Mississippi to St. Louis, up the Ohio to Louisville, and we have not a gun or a vessel to stop them. In the war of the rebellion our wooden boats, with nothing but a thin shield of boiler-iron, went all over our inland rivers in spite of shore batteries. How much less resistance could be made to these six-inch steel-plated English cruisers! Suppose some of these same ironclad cruisers should go up the St. Lawrence and get through the Welland canal before our forces could seize it and destroy the locks, what is there to save Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, Toledo, Duluth, Milwaukee and Chicago from bombardment? Not a vessel, not a gun! There is not a port on the coasts of the United States, nor a city on its great lakes and inland rivers that is not absolutely helpless against English naval power."

Wife—"How long would a fish be that would weigh twenty pounds?" Husband—"That depends. Why do you want to know?' Wife—"Why, Mrs. Jones says her husband caught a fish the other day that would weigh twenty pounds, and I was wondering how long it was." Husband (carelessly)—"The fish was about four inches long."

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

A Boston paper recently printed a Spring poem signed with these strange initials, M U D.

The audacious English sparrow apparently fears nothing. A pair of these birds are actually housekeeping in the hood of an electric street lamp in Portland, Maine.

A Lockhaven, Pennsylvania, man asserts that he owns a locket containing a lock of George Washington's hair. The man never heard the story or he would possess the hatchet also.

A society has been formed in Switzerland for the cultivation of amiability. Its members are to be good natured, polite and agreeable always and under all circumstances. The test will be when they get the toothache or neuralgia, or when their corn-toe is stepped on in a street car.

New Jersey folks are extremely susceptible to hydrophobia. A mad dog is not a necessary adjunct. A boy, whose sister was bitten, worried about it so much that he actually took the malady from sympathy, and put the doctors to their wits' end. It took four men to hold the lad during his paroxysms.

In Wyoming territory the settlers grow their fuel by the acre. Sunflowers are used instead of coal. The stalks when dry are as hard as maple wood and make a hot fire, and the seed heads with the seeds are said to burn better than the best hard coal. An acre of sunflowers will furnish fuel for one stove for a year.

Jonesville has a very absent-minded citizen. Two mornings in succession, after milking the cow, he set the pail of milk in a corner and carried the milking stool into the house. On the third morning he took a basket of turnips to the cow, emptied them before her, and then began to milk in the basket. He had presence of mind enough to stop when about half through milking.

A correspondent in Montana, telling of the fortuitous discovery of silver mines, relates this incident: A prospector in New Mexico with the honored name of John Quincy Adams, found his haversack on fire, his prospector's glass having focused the sun's rays upon it. As the haversack contained about a dozen pounds of powder, he dropped it and got out of the way in a hurry. It fell into a crevice, and a large mass of rock was thrown up. Adams returned mournfully to gather up what might be left of his effects, and found an exceedingly rich vein of ore, which the explosion had exposed to view. He sold a third interest in his find for $16,000, and very consistently named the mine, "The Nick of Time."

A Baby King.

On the 17th of May booming cannon and flaunting banners announced to the populace of Madrid that a baby boy was born in the palace. The cable hurried the news under the seas to Cuba, where the Spanish guns again roared out their greetings to the future king of Spain. A committee of priests and nobles paid their respects to the infant sovereign at the royal palace. The date of the christening was appointed, and the Pope of Rome consented to act as godfather to the child. But all the splendor which accompanies the advent of the prince cannot hide the dangers and difficulties which must be overcome before these baby hands may wield the scepter. The boy's father, King Alfonso XII., died November 28, 1885, and the queen has since acted as regent for her little daughter, Mercedes, the heir-apparent to the throne. The birth of this prince sets aside the rights of his five-year old sister.

The Carlists play an important part in the recent history of Spain, and as they are liable to make further trouble before the young king becomes of age, their position should be well understood. The faction arose nearly fifty years ago. Ferdinand VII. was king of Spain, and having no sons he abolished in 1830 the law of 1713, which excluded females from the throne. Thus his infant daughter Isabella succeeded him (1853) instead of his younger brother Don Carlos. The Carlists—partisans of the latter prince—denied the right of the king to alter the succession, and resisted the rule of Isabella by force of arms. The civil war lasted seven years, ending in the defeat of the Carlists (1839). Don Carlos—Charles V. his friends called him—died in exile in 1855. His claims to the throne have descended to his grandson, the present Don Carlos. This prince appeared in Spain in 1873, when the country was in confusion, and undertook to win the throne by force. The opposing faction proclaimed Alfonso, son of the deposed Queen Isabella, as the lawful monarch, and in a vigorous campaign drove the rebels from the land (1876). The people of the northern provinces remain faithful to the cause of the pretender, and his appearance at any time would be the signal for a serious uprising. Since the death of King Alfonso, there have been rumors of a union of the two claims to the throne by the marriage of the princess Mercedes with the son of Don Carlos.

The birth of a male heir puts this arrangement out of the question, for the prince outranks his sister in the succession. It is probable that the queen-mother Christina will continue as regent until her son becomes of age, or until a revolution makes a new turn of affairs.

Too Early in the Season.

Young Featherly was a guest at Sunday dinner, and was somewhat amused because Bobby complained of there being no ice cream for desert.

"The weather is rather cold for ice cream, Bobby," he said. "Ice cream is only nice when the weather is hot."

"You like it in cold weather," grunted Bobby.

"Oh, no, I don't."

"Well," said Bobby, as if dismissing the subject, "all I know is that sister Clara says it's a cold day when you buy any. Ma, can't I have another piece of pie?"

The boy had been in the habit of going to the old lady's residence each succeeding spring and raking and cleaning up her yard. This year he went as usual. The old lady asked him what would be his charges. "Two dollars, mum," he replied. How is that? I never paid you but one dollar heretofore." "Well, mum, you see labor is capital, and we must insist on our worth." The old lady cleaned up the yard herself, and sent one dollar to the missionary society.

THE HOUS

Hints.

To mend china or [illegible] take a very thick solution of [illegible] water and stir into it plaster of [illegible] the mixture becomes of the [illegible] cream, apply with a brush [illegible] edges of the ware and join [illegible] three days the article cannot [illegible] the same place The whiteness of [illegible] ment makes it doubly valuable.

Chilling the stomach with [illegible] only another way of taking cold [illegible] body has said: "Hold your head [illegible] minutes in a basin of ice water, [illegible] tell me what you think of [illegible] chilling liquid into your stomach [illegible] more sensitive than your head. [illegible] pitcher is said to be the bane of [illegible] life There is no doubt that [illegible] it has hurried many a man and [illegible] the grave.

To those who have dyspepsia [illegible] stipated I would say by all means [illegible] silk weed or milk weed root [illegible] cured all who have tried it. Its [illegible] name is Asclepias Cornuti. Dig [illegible] two feet of the root to a quart of [illegible] but I have found it best in a [illegible] swallow will stop that burning [illegible] soon as swallowed.

Mothers who have many little [illegible] for, I have found, I think, the [illegible] best way to mend stockings [illegible] crochet hook and mitten-stitch [illegible] and knees by narrowing each [illegible] starting, and cut out the old part [illegible] as new.

A decoction of lemon is said [illegible] antidote to malaria. Cut up a [illegible] and all, into thin slices; put it into [illegible] glassfuls of water, and boil it down [illegible] glassful. Strain the liquid through [illegible] cool, and drink the whole amount [illegible] fasting.

Choice Recipes.

French Buttered Steak—Take [illegible] round steak three-quarters of an [illegible] Trim it neatly and beat it with the [illegible] bat; sprinkle it with pepper, salt, [illegible] and broil it over a clear fire. [illegible] it has been on the fire a minute or [illegible] keep turning it often till done, [illegible] ten minutes will do it. Sprinkle [illegible] and serve with a piece of maître [illegible] butter placed over or under it [illegible] potatoes round it.

Charlotte Russe—Line a plain [illegible] Savoy biscuits, carefully cut to fit [illegible] brush over the inside (very lightly) [illegible] the white of an egg and set it on [illegible] up half a pint of rich cream with [illegible] of isinglass (previously dissolved [illegible] ficient water just to cover it) [illegible] taste and flavor with two liqueur [illegible] noyeau and the juice of half a lemon [illegible] this into the mold and cover it with [illegible] of sponge-cake cut exactly the size [illegible] and turn it out very carefully.

Domestic Fruit Cake—One pint [illegible] apples; soak over night in cold water [illegible] chop till as small as raisins. Put [illegible] one and a half cupfuls of molasses [illegible] stew until all the molasses is absorbed [illegible] the apples. To this add one pound [illegible] chopped raisins, one cupful of brown [illegible] one cupful of butter, one cupful [illegible] milk, two beaten eggs, one teaspoonful [illegible] soda, spice of all kinds, or to taste [illegible] tolerably stiff. Add the fruit last [illegible] in flour. Bake a long time.

An English Railway Car.

When a Canadian first enters a railway carriage, he is pretty soon [illegible] olde that it is much less comfortable [illegible] the cars of his own country, and to [illegible] why their pattern is not adopted, [illegible] put into a first-class compartment, [illegible] space athwart the vehicle with [illegible] on each side, and at each end a [illegible] resembles as much as anything else [illegible] ded cell of an aristocratic lunatic [illegible] The roof is low, and he looks in [illegible] vain, for the glass ventilators, the [illegible] ing silver lamps and the free-and-easy [illegible] ments to which he is accustomed. The [illegible] erations are of the simplest character, [illegible] ally polished woods, and the [illegible] cushioned seats are covered with [illegible] of a sombre color—dark blue, [illegible] green. He certainly cannot find fault [illegible] the cushions, if they are so deep and [illegible] and perhaps he thinks the [illegible] exuberant frescoing of the Canadian [illegible] not wholly lamentable. Most [illegible] him is the unsociable confinement [illegible] narrowness of the bench. The [illegible] that though there are seats for six [illegible] has one or two fellow passengers [illegible] may have all the compartment to [illegible] If there are others with him they [illegible] sure to hold their peace and to [illegible] conversational overtures with a [illegible] smileless nod. Each of them [illegible] be alone. The intercourse among [illegible] sengers and the many diversions [illegible] a Canadian train are missing. [illegible] boy with his peanuts, candy, [illegible] papers is not here, and no [illegible] conductor appears from time to [illegible] barely inspect his passengers. The [illegible] begrimed brakeman does not [illegible] before the stations are reached and [illegible] jealously disappear a moment after [illegible] Canadian car is so spacious and [illegible] filled that there are always some [illegible] who are interesting to speak to or [illegible] mise upon. There is always a [illegible] pretty girl, who piques one's [illegible] sets the mind to work in [illegible] a thread of sentimental speculation [illegible] cerning her. In the Canadian train [illegible] longs to a community and [illegible] change between existence in it and [illegible] elsewhere. But in the English [illegible] impossible to forget that we are [illegible] and that travel is attended by [illegible] strictions.

The Medical Boarder's Chop.

"What ails your chop?" asked the lady of the medical boarder, who seemed to be absorbed in studying the menu at dinner. "I think confinement has [illegible] was the reply. "Well, it's pretty [illegible] scratching," sighed the boarder, "trying to pinch and scrub and manoeuvre so as to make the ends meet." "Ah, well," said the boarder, holding the chop up for closer inspection. "now you [illegible] suppose that the ends are meat, but the trouble is that the thing is mostly [illegible] dle."

HEALTH.

Babies and Hot Weather.

Babies often suffer intolerably in the hot weather from too much or too little clothing. We remember one dear baby we knew clothed in a double woolen dress-shirt and with woolen socks on his feet all day. The drops of perspiration would stand all over his little head, and what made him cry so was that he cried from sheer discomfort? His feet needed no covering, and the woolen wrap should have been replaced by a thin cotton or linen garment during the warmer portion of the day, the dressing-gown to be at hand to slip on as soon as the air felt cool at night. Underclothing pinned about baby's waist in warm weather would be quite unsuitable. Why should we suppose it is necessary for baby to endure it? Physicians object to giving babies cold water at all, except an hour, or rather offering it for convenience. A bit of ice picked from the pitcher with a pin may be put on baby's tongue with good results, and best per-haps of all, when the little creatures grow cross and fussy, when they are a burden to themselves and everybody else, is the bath prescribed by wise mothers, big sisters, and aunties, of partially undressing the baby, wiping away the heat and dust with a soft, cool sponge or cloth, in a cool, quiet room, and with pleasant cheerful talk driving away the "tired" and coax-ing the little pilgrim to take a nap by the way. "There now, you've got to have a nap," and the rebellion in almost any baby soul, can be induced into something nice be-fore he knows it, ah, how we big folks en-joy it, and why shouldn't baby!

There is another than a hot side to the question, however. It is the taking cold. Cribs are left in draughts; baby is left to sleep in a room where windows are open, and the wind changes and nobody remem-bers the helpless little victim of our cap-ital thoughtlessness. There is one case where a baby was forgotten and left on a piazza through a heavy thunder-storm, but there are few houses where that could happen, happily. There are homes, however, where baby really suffers from lack of clothing. The infant mortality in a certain town, where there was always a chill in the air night and morning, was something frightful. Long-sleeved dresses (such as most babies now wear), with the feet and hands kept warm, might have saved many of these precious lives. The babies' deaths took the form of bowel trouble, some-times the result of a summer cold. There is nothing, everybody knows, that will re-sult in stomach of bowel pain like a hot application. Indeed, some people who have a tendency to such complaints, are seldom seen without their flannel bandage, and in case of disturbance of the organs mentioned above, that the flannel bag with smartweed therein, quilted into its fold will act as a charm.

Some physicians say everybody should wear flannel next to the skin all the year round; others say flannel should never touch the skin. The truth will be found to lie between the two extremes; wear flannel when it is needed, leave it off when it is warm. To be well, however, a person must be warm. If not warm naturally there is probably something wrong in the person's health, but until a natural circulation and warmth can be secured artificial means must be used. Of one thing be sure, babies' arms, and bowels must be taken care of; and the care of the outer part of the body is quite as important as attention to the inner wants. In conclusion, let us say a garment worn during the day should be worn at night by old or young. Cleanli-ness, if not splendor, is possible to all and necessary to health.

How to Disinfect.

Nothing which requires disinfecting should be submitted for about three hours to a temperature of 250 degrees in a chamber filled with sulphur fumes from a large quantity of sulphur. The chamber should be constructed as to prevent the fumes from passing off. No germs can stand this. After a room has been used by a person afflicted with any contagious disease, it becomes necessary to disinfect it before it is used again. This is done by removing and burning the paper on the wall, removing the carpet and other furniture, and exposing them to air and wind, and giving them a coat of varnish; by having the mat-tress made over new and the hair boiled; burning in the room three pounds of sul-phur, and by whitewashing, painting and papering the room anew.

Now that it is generally conceded that consumption is caused by germs which mul-tiply in the lungs, a method of disinfecting the lungs, which shall be harmless has been sought for, but as yet without avail. The use of creosote, the oil of the eucalyptus and carbolic acid have been tried, and, to a certain extent, they may paralyze or stun the germs and prevent their rapid increase; but the passages of the lungs are delicate, and the vapor cannot be brought very near them without injury, the good effects of light. But there is one method which does not fail to prove beneficial, and that is the inhalation of large quantities of fresh pure air. This is worth more than any dis-infectant for the lungs, and can do no harm.

The Pontiac and Pacific Railway.

Some forty-one miles have already been laid down and the contract has been let for seven and a half miles more. When these are finished the track will reach as far as Pembroke, which is the first crossing over the Ottawa river. The contract for ballast-ing the whole line is let and there are be-tween 300 and 400 men employed along the various sections. The line when completed will reach to Pembroke, a distance of 85 miles, and it is confidently expected that the company's trains will be some of the fastest time in the Dominion, it being in-tended to place 40 miles an hour as the mini-mum speed. The line will be finished to-wards the end of October.

People in the North-west

know from experience that Putnam's Pain-less Corn Extractor is the only remedy to be relied upon for the extraction of corns. Such is the case everywhere throughout the Dominion. Be sure to get Putnam's sure-cure corn cure. At dealers everywhere.

A general movement to put all Poles under ground is threatened in the West.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

After the meeting had been opened with-out further accident than Samuel Shin breaking a window-pane with his elbow, and being fined $320 and costs, Brother Gardner arose and said:

"I presume de fack dat Uncle William Balls has passed from airth away am known to most' members of dis club. While he was not one of us, he was a land-mark known to all. He was an ole man, but ole age did not take him off, nor did sickness hev anything to do wid his demise. He just sot around an' died be-kase he was too good to lib any longer. He was a man totally widout vices, an' I hope nebber to see his like agin.

"I tell you, my friends, de man who has no small vices an' no weaknesses am a pusson which it will be well fur average humanity to avoid. He am jist about as bad as the pusson who am all vice.

"After de ole woman has cl'ared away de supper an' I has fed de pig we set down an' light our co'n-cob pipes fur a smoke. Smokin' am one of de small vices, but as we whiff an' puff I glance at de old woman an' bless de day I mar'd her, an' she glances at me an' I see a smile creep ober her old black face. Uncle William nebber smoked. It seemed powerful wicked to him, but he'd sot in de twilight an' groan an' grunt an worry Providence until even de dog was' disgusted.

"Arter we git frew smokin' we take de fiddle an' go ober to our darter Lindy's, an' when de young folks come in I play fur 'em to shake deir heels a leetle. Uncle Wil-liam nebber danced, an' de sound of a fiddle was nebber heard in his house. Accordin' to Uncle William, fiddlin' an' dancin' was nex' deah to highway robbery, but I'ze known him to keep a mule free days widout food or water kase the animal kicked at him.

"On extraordinary occashuns, when I hev tumbled ober the wheel barrer, run my neck across de clothes line or gone down cellar in a heap, I has indulged in cuss-words, some of which would measure six-teen inches from tip to tip. Uncle William nebber swore. If he struck his foot agin de saw-buck an' pitched head fust into an ash-heap he got up as humble as a licked boy an' smiled all de way into de house. He didn't swear, but he made de fam'ly dog hunt his cave, an' de chill'en believe dat a cyclone was in sight.

"Now an' den somebody drops in an' I play a game of eucher. It's a werry wicked thing to play keerds, but I'ze sorter takin' my chances dat if de Recordin' Angel can't find much else agin me de Lawd will pass me frew. Uncle William nebber teched a keerd. He left my cabin one night kase I brung 'em out. He wouldn't eben look at one of 'em, but he went home and kicked ober a kittle of soft soap kase his wife had let de pig break out.

"Dar am occashuns—yum! yum!—where I feel dat a glass of hard cider am just what is needed to take de kinks outer my weary constitushun. I wink at de ole woman, an' she slips down cellar an' draws some cider fur boaf of us. I 'spect it's wicked to drink hard cider. 'Deed, Uncle William cotched us at it one night, an' he went home horrified. One of his chillun had lost a cent, an' de good man spanked dat young'-un until some of his nayburs called in de police.

"I ain't holdin' it up dat anybody should be bad, but I do wish de preachers would understand, as mens' edder men do, dat our small vices an' weakness am de safety-valve which prevents explosion. Dar' am 'great temptashun befo' all humanity to be werry, werry bad. If men kin keep cl'ar of it by bein' jist a little weak an' foolish it am not a wise policy to batter at 'em from de pulpit fifty-two Sundays per y'ar."

NO GREECE.

Judge Chewso, after rising from his seat with an effort which broke a suspender square in two, offered the following re-solution:

"*Resolved*, Dat dis Lime-Kiln Club sym-pathizes wid Greece in her attempt to throw off de yoke of oppreshun an' put 5 cent cigars before de nebility of de ole world."

"Brudder Chewso, do you offer dat reso-lushun?" asked the President, after a moment of silence.

"Yes, sah."

"Whar' am Greece?"

"Dunno, sah."

"Whar' am de yoke?"

"Dunno."

"What has we got to do wid de nobility of de ole world?"

"I—I dunno."

"Whar' did you git dat resolushun?

"I dashed it off, sah."

"Well, now, you dash yerself down on your cheer, an' dean' let us heah no me' of you fur six weeks! When dis club has got frew sympathizin' wid de United States, Canada, Mexico, Cuba an' South America we may reach out furder. Until dat time comes your resolushun will lie under the table."

LATER ON,

The Secretary announced a communica-tion from Dr. Ephriam Sweet, of Quebec, announcing that he had a sure remedy for the cholera, and that in case the club would forward him $50 he would send on three barrels of it by fast freight.

Whalebone Hewker moved that the money be forwarded at once, and Way-down Bebee, Samuel Shin and Elder Toots arose to the second motion. Brother Gardner waved them down and said:

"De money will not be sent—not jist yit. In case de cholera dean' come along dis summer we'd be $50 out. In case de cholera does come, an' we held out fur awhile, de doctor will probably frow in an extra bar'l to close de trade. Three bar'l might possibly pull dis club frew, but it won't do no harm to hev an extra one on hand."

NOT AT PRESENT.

The Rev. Penstock arose to a question of privilege. One of the local papers had re-ferred to him as "saddle-colored coon who wanted to be Alderman from the Third Ward." The insult applied to the entire club. If he was a coon they were all coons. If he was saddle-colored, there were fifty other members in the same fix. He proposed a suit for damages by and in the name of the club.

"What fur," blandly asked the Presi-dent.

"Fur slander, sah! In de fust place, I'm not a saddle-colr'd coon, an' de next I dean' want to be Alderman."

"Brudder Penstock, de man who starts out in life calkerlatin' to frow a stone ebery time anybody yells at him has a hard job on hand. Nebber you mind your com-plexun. You can't turn blacker, an' I'm sartin you won't bleach out any whiter. As fur bein' called a coon, dat's all right. You kin git eben by callin' white folks 'possum. If you dean' want to be Alder-man nobody will fo'ce you to. Indeed, you hasn't one chance in a thousand of gittin' dar!"

"I'd like a vote of de club on de queshun of a suit fur damages," said Penstock.

A vote was taken, and he found himself entirely alone.

A Japanese City.

Prof. Morse, in his recent book upon life and scenes in Japan, points out many curi-ous contrasts between Eastern and West-ern civilization. Perhaps the difference is most marked in the general appearance of the large cities.

A view of Tokio, from some elevated point, reveals a vast sea of roofs, the gray of the shingles and dark slate color of the tiles giving a somber effect to the whole. The even expanse is broken here and there by the fire-proof buildings, with their pon-derous tiled roofs and ridges and pure white or jet-black walls. The temples also are conspicuous as they tower far above the pigmy dwellings which surround them. Their great black roofs, with massive ridges and ribs, and grand sweeps and white or red gables, render them striking objects from whatever point they are viewed. Green masses of tree foliage springing from the numerous gardens add some life to this gray sea of domiciles. There is, of course, no church spire. It is likewise a curious sight to look over a vast city of, it may be, nearly a million inhabitants and detect no chimney with its streak of blue smoke, From the absence of chimneys and the al-most universal use of charcoal for heating purposes, the cities have an atmosphere of remarkable clearness and purity.

The compact way in which in cities and towns the houses are crowded together, barely separated by the narrow streets and lanes which cross like threads in every di-rection, and the peculiarly inflammable ma-terials of which most of the buildings are composed, explains the lightning-like ra-pidity with which a conflagration spreads when once fairly under way.

Temperance and Assurance.

We take pleasure in chronicling the es-tablishment of a new life assurance com-pany in Toronto on a true and equitable basis, keeping separate branches for total and non abstainers and dividing the profits as made to each class; this is no new ex-periment as it has been tried and proved to be very successful by a number of the lead-ing British Companies, foremost among which is the "United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution," whose experience for the past eighteen years shows a difference in mortality of nearly 30 per cent. in favor of total abstainers, al-though none but very select lives were as-sured in the general class.

The name of the New Company is the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company which has a good financial basis, a guarantee Capital of $100,000 and $500,-000 deposited with the Dominion Government for the security of policyholders. The Management and Directorate are composed of leading business men. The Hon. G. W. Ross is President, Hon. S. H. Blake, Q. C., and Robt. McLean are Vice-Presidents, and H. O'Hara, the Managing Director, has had many years' experience, and is well and favorably known as a successful In-surance man, and under his judicious management we have no doubt the Com-pany will prove a success.

You will notice in our advertising columns they desire applications for Agen-cies for this place and vicinity.

A Skirmish with Indians.

A Medicine Hat dispatch says: On Thurs-day last, the outpost in the Cypress, in charge of Corporal Ritchie, discovered a band of American Indians camped a few miles from their quarters. On proceeding to the Indians, encampment, the corporal asked them their business in the territory, and for an answer received a shower of bul-lets, which fortunately fell wide of their mark. Ritchie then commanded his men to fire, and one Indian was dropped. The redskins surrounded their wounded compan-ion and succeeded in carrying him off. Shots were now frequently exchanged and the chase kept up for some time, but on account of the timber all trace of the Indians was lost. On return to the place where the fir-ing commenced the police found a rifle and blanket, presumably the property of the wounded Indian.

"Hope on, hope ever." How many deli-cate ladies there are who, while they attend to their daily duties, do so with aching heads, a sense of fullness, pain in the back and depressed spirits, who are "only keeping about," as the phrase is. Some day they "go into a decline," and leave their children motherless. To such we would say, "Cheer up." Timely use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" corrects all female irregulari-ties, weaknesses, and kindred affections easily, pleasantly and quickly.

Mauve was the favored color at the Queen's last "drawing room."

. . . . All diseases of lower bowel, in-cluding pile tumors, radically cured. Book of particulars, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Ma, haven't I been a *real* good boy ever since you whipped me the last time for telling a whopper?" "Yes, Billy, you have; a very good boy, indeed." "And you trust me now fully, don't you?" "Yes, my boy, fully!" "Then, Mamma, what makes you keep the preserve closet in the pantry locked all the time, just the same?"

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

Working like a horse—a lawyer drawing up a conveyance.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impu-rities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine Stole.

BAD BLOOD

SYMPTOMS Blotches, Pimples, Boils, Rashes, Erup-tions, Tumors, Abscesses, Bad Complexion, Low Vitality, Poor Circulation, etc. As Impure Blood and Poor Circulation is sufficient to cause nearly every disease, the Symptoms must vary according to the Organs most affected.

CAUSE Scrofulous Constitution or Hereditary Taint in the sys-tem, Bad Air, Improper Diet and Manner of Living, Bad Drainage, Inactive Bowels and Kidneys, Weak Lungs, Torpid Liver, and many other obvious causes, including want of Cleanliness. As imperfect organic action makes Bad Blood, so too Bad Blood in turn makes imperfect action of every bodily Organ.

CURE Observe strictly all the Laws of Health, Keep the Skin Clean, the Bowels and Kidneys in perfect work-ing order to carry off poisonous matter, Avoid High Living, Have Access to Pure Air and Healthful Exercise, Eat Plain Nourishing Food, and take

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

The great Key to Health, which unlocks all the Secretions by Acting upon the Four Cardinal Points of Health—the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood. In this manner BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS makes Pure Blood.

-THE-

Toronto General Trusts

COMPANY.

27 and 29 Wellington Street East,

Toronto - Ontario

President—Hon. Edward Blake, Q.C., M.P.

Vice-President—E. A. Meredith, LL.D.

Manager—J. W. Langmuir.

This Company acts as Executor, Administra-tor and Guardian, and receives and executes Trusts of every description. These various positions and duties are assumed by the com-pany, either under Deeds of Trust, Marriage, or other settlement executed during the life-time of the parties, or under wills, or by ap-pointment of the Court.

The Company also undertakes the investment of money in real estate mortgage securities; collecting and remitting the interest for a mod-erate charge.

The Company also acts as agent for the col-lection of interest or income, and transacts financial business generally, at the lowest rates.

The fourth annual meeting of the sharehold-ers of this company was held at its office, in this city on Monday, 10th instant. Owing to the absence in Ottawa of the President, the Hon. Edward Blake, the chair was taken by the Vice-President, E. A. Meredith, LL. D. A large number of the shareholders were present including Senator McMaster, Hon. Alex. Morris, Q. C., M. P. P.; Wm. Elliott, Geo. A. Co., Robert Jaffray, W. H. Beatty, A. B. Lee, J. J. Foy, Q. C., J. G. Scott, Q. C., A. T. Ful-ton, J. N. Lake and others.

Mr. J. W. Langmuir, the manager of the company, was appointed Secretary, and read the fourth annual report as follows:

REPORT.

Your Directors have pleasure in submitting their fourth annual report, together with the usual financial statement showing the opera-tions of the company for the year ended 31st March, 1886.

The result of the past year's business, as well as the increase that has taken place in all the main departments of the company's work, are not only highly satisfactory, but in the opinion of your Directors show very clearly the neces-sity that existed for the establishment of a company authorized by law to accept, in a cor-porate capacity, the responsible positions of Trustee, Executor, Administrator, and other important offices of a like character, which formerly had to be entrusted to private in-dividuals.

The income derived from the various branches of fiscal work is fully detailed in the profit and loss and other statements herewith submitted. It will be observed that the whole of the preliminary expenses connected with the organization of the company, as well as all the current annual expenses of every kind have been paid off, and out of the past year's profits your directors have declared a dividend of 8 per cent. per annum on the paid-up stock, and have added $5,000 to the Reserve, carrying forward the balance of profits to the credit of profit and loss, to be dealt with as the share-holders may decide.

Realizing the vital importance of maintain-ing a thorough, continuous and systematic in-spection and examination of the company's books, securities and records, and of keeping the Directors fully acquainted with the details of the business done by the Executive, a special committee, selected from the Directors who are not members of the Executive was ap-pointed in the early part of the year for the purpose of devising the best method of accom-plishing these objects. After much considera-tion a most effective system of inspection was recommended and carried into effect, and your Directors are much indebted to the Special Committee for the thorough manner in which their important duties were discharged, and for their comprehensive and practical sugges-tions.

The Directors would not be justified in pre-senting their report without expressing their great satisfaction with the manner in which the large, varied, and complicated business opera-tions of the Company have been conducted during the year by the Manager and his assist-ants.

Edward Blake, President.

Toronto, 8th May, 1886.

The Vice President, in moving the adoption of the report, and the Hon. Alex Morris, in seconding it, congratulated the Company on the continued and growing success that has attended the Company in all its various operations during the year, and drew attention to the great increase in the general volume of business, and particularly as regards the Trust Es-tates which have been placed in the Company's hands.

A resolution of thanks was passed to the President, Vice-President and Directors, as well as to the Man-ager and staff, for their zealous and careful discharge of their duties during the year.

The following shareholders were elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz: Hon. Edward Blake, Q. C., M. P.; Hon. Wm. McMaster, Senator; Hon. Alex. Morris, Q. C., M. P. P.; E. A. Meredith, LL. D.; B. Homer Dixon, Robert Jaffray, George A. Cox, Wm. Gooderham, J. G. Scott, Q. C.; J. J. Foy, Q. C.; A. B. Lee, Wm. Elliott, Jas. Maclennan, Q. C., J. K. Kerr, Q. C.; Æmilius Irving, Q. C.; T. G. Stayner, Wm. Mulock, M. P.; and Wm. H. Beatty.

The new Board of Directors then met and re-elect-ed the Hon. Edward Blake President, and Mr. E. A. Meredith, LL.D., Vice-President.

WATER STAR AUGUR

$20 Per Day.

WELL BORING

Has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for catalogue.

66 Mary St., Hamilton, Canada.

He Wanted to Arbitrate.

The mother led the bad boy into the woodshed by the ear, and having selected a pliant shingle, was about to apply it where it would do the most good, when he said:

"Hold on, Ma!"

"No, sir; that's the second time you've been in the water to-day."

"Are you going to strike, ma?"

"I am."

"Don't strike. Let us arbitrate."

But ma wasn't a Knight of Labor, and she struck.

A.P. 283

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers; good pay. H. E. Kennedy, Toronto, Ont.

PIT GAMES EXCLUSIVELY. Circulars FREE. G. F. Kirker, Demopolis, Ala.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, Frederick Parkin, Galt P.O.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attach-ing to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

RUBBER STAMP, with your name, only 25cts; marks linen, prints cards, etc., 2000 styles. Agents wanted; circulars free. MODEL RUBBER STAMP CO., Baltic, Md.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. Nelligan, Manufac-turer, Hamilton.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beauti-ful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and an-swers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge st., Toronto, Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Pro-posal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Court-ship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible use, Toronto, Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Ad-dress immediately, The Toronto Business College, Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immedi-ately for special circulars. The Union Short-handers' Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address, M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual can-vassers, write for terms. Bradley Garretson & Co. Brantford

MACHINERY.

500 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellan-eous machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

MONEY TO LEND

—ON—

Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.

D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,

6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto.

JAMES PARK & SON,

Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef, Hams, Sugar Cured Hams, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubes and Pails. The Best Brands of Eng-lish Fine Dairy Salt in stock.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—BEWARE of unreli-able educational advertisements and do not spend your time and money for nothing. Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute is old and firmly established, employing only teachers who are prac-tical and experienced in every department. Positions secured graduates without extra charge. Write for particulars. Thos. Bengough, President. O. H. Brooks, Secretary.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.

J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS,

Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS —AND— DUPLEX.

T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.

Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

R. SPENCE & CO.,

Hand Files. Hand Rasps.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

Hamilton, - Ontario.

The Royal Manufacturing Company,

6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. O. WIDEMAN & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,

And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

Agents Wanted.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALL-ING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkables, and Horse Care. 291

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Febbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual conquer of worms in Children or Adults.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 161 & 163 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A. Turner & Co. 270-1y

Markdale Roller Mill.

The following is the scale of exchange for flour:—

Wheat.	Flour.	Bran & Shorts.
62	40	13
61	39	14
60	38	14
59	37	15
58	36	16
57	35	17
56	34	18
55	32	19
54	31	20
53	30	20
52	28	20
51	26	20
50	25	20

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!

As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.

Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACURER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.

GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.
Toronto	Leave	7 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "
Orangeville	Arrive	10 05 "
	Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun		10 32 "
Shelburne		10 58 "
Dundalk		11 22 "
Flesherton		11 47 "
Markdale		12 02pm
Berkeley		12 14 "
Williamsford		12 23 "
Chatsworth		12 38 "
Owen Sound		1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound		5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth		6 10 "	3 10 "
Williamsford		6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley		6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale		6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton		7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk		7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne		7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun		8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville	Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
	Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto	Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for May 2nd, 7 p. m. 9th, 10:30 and 7. 16th 7. 23rd 10:30 and 7. 30th 7. June 6th 10:30 and 7. 13th 7. 20th 10:30 and 7. 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY,
No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with some other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 301. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 17, 1886. {Copies of the Standard Five cents each.}

...cal and Other Items.

...ces in these columns intended to benefit ...idual or Society will be charged ten ... a line for the first insertion and five ... a line each subsequent insertion.

...isdom is knowledge well applied.

...t County Council will meet ... week.

...atute labor commences in Mark... next week.

...e Wingham salt well promises ... very productive.

..."Say, Pat, what kind of music do ... like best?" "The dinner whistle ... favorite."

...e Markdale brass band will hold ... annual concert on the evening ... 12th July.

...e Meaford *Monitor* is eighteen ... old and apparently sound in ... and limb. We wish brother ... er continued success.

...ersham is to the fore with a long ... of cash prizes for horse races, ..., &c., for Dominion Day in that ..., commencing at 12:30. For ...culars see large poster.

...anbark Wanted.—The subscriber ...repared to buy any quantity of ... class tanbark, delivered at any ...ion on the C. P. R., for which the ...est cash price will be paid. Ad... Jesse Ketchum, Tanner, Dun... b

...enders will be received for the ...tion of a dwelling house on a ...ut lot in rear of Revere Hotel, ...rkdale, up to July the 20th. Plans ... specifications can be seen by ap... ...g to the undersigned. The lowest ...y tender not necessarily accepted. ...el Blaney, Markdale.

...acrosse.—Meaford *vs.* Flesherton. ...very interesting (?) game of la... ...se was played at Flesherton on ...day last, resulting in a victory ... the former by three straights. ...e first game was taken in 40 min... ...; the second in one minute, and ... third in twenty minutes.

...Flesherton is to have a gala day ... the 1st July. Their posters are ... announcing a list of large prizes ... horse races, foot races, &c., &c. ...e famous sacred drama "Queen ...ther" will take place in the eve..., commencing with a parade ...ough the streets. This promises ...eclipse any former effort in the dis... in the shape of an entertainment.

...e tenth annual pic-nic at the ... Lake will be held next Wednes..., the 23d inst. Gates open at 9 ...ock a. m. The usual athletic ...es will take place, while Parks ..., famous string band will enliven ...eedings, also Mr. McDonald with ...pipes. A friendly contest for a ...-headed cane will take place be...en Dr. Landerkin, M. P., Dr. ...ieson and A. H. N. Jenkins. Ad...ion 25 cents.

Recipe for Russian Cream.—Take ... half box of Cox's Gelatine, dis... in one quart of milk; keep ... warm until quite soft. Beat ... of four eggs with one coffee cup white sugar; stir all together over ... fire until it boils and curdles. ...move from the stove, let it cool; ...n flavor with tablespoonful of va..., and stir in the whites of 4 eggs ...ten to a stiff froth. Put in a cool ...e for about twelve hours to set. —Mrs. Carson.

Garden Party.—The garden party ...ld at the residence of Wm. Arm...ong, under the auspices of the ...ung people of the Methodist con...gation, was largely attended and a ...y enjoyable time spent. The eve...g was fine though somewhat chilly, ...dering it advisable to take consid...able exercise, which was entered ...o largely by all present. The ...ounds are admirably adapted for ...ch gatherings and are kept in ex...llent condition, showing commend...le taste on the part of the Arm...ong family. The young people ...re alive to the requirements of the ...ur, while the brass band contributed ...gely to the enjoyment of the party, ...nounts $31.

The crop of potato bugs are very promising.

Mrs. Bowes is visiting friends in Georgetown and Milton.

Never judge a woman by her complexion. It may be all put on.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong.

Dundalk statute labor has been commuted, at 50 cents per day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lyons visited friends in Tara and Allenford last week.

Mr. Patterson, of the Revere House has put up an awning in front of his hotel.

The Flesherton *Advance* takes a holiday, and will not be published this week.

Quite a number are attending the great music festival in Toronto from this place.

There is no truer indication of an evil mind, than that of being suspicious of others.

We had a friendly call from Mr. James Hamilton, photo artist, of Collingwood, and formerly of N. Y.

Mrs. Knox, of West Chester, formerly of Markdale, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Moore.

Little Willie, son of A. E. Noble, fell off a load of hay on Monday last and broke his arm below the elbow.

Mr. and Mrs. Currie of Mt. Forest, has been visiting their brother, R. B. Currie, egg merchant of this place, recently.

The Creemore Advertiser is a newsy crisp and creditable paper, and should have the liberal support of that thriving village.

"Do you work miracles here?" said an intruder, who had come in to break up the meeting. "No," said the leader, "but we cast out devils."

Our correspondents are generally doing nobly, and we assure them that we highly appreciate their services. Keep the ball rolling friends.

Mr. C. Reynolds, of this village, has one of the best and prosperous looking vegetable gardens in this place; he had ripe strawberries for tea on Tuesday last.

If you want to be miserable, think about yourself, about what you want, and what you like, what respect people ought to pay to you, and what people think of you.

Scours in young colts can be cured by feeding the mother from a half to a full teacup of old wheat, dry, three or four times daily until the desired effect is accomplished which will not be long; and has not been known to fail.

Mr. G. S. Bowes has opened an office in Haskett's block, where he will do conveyancing in all its branches, also general fire and life insurance. He is commissioner in B. A. for Grey county; agent for the celebrated Doherty organ, and will do a general land agency business. We bespeak for Mr. Bowes a good share of public patronage, as he is well and favorably known.

A garden party, under the auspices of Chalmers Church, Flesherton, was held at the residence of Mr. J. R. Anderson, Orange Valley, on Tuesday evening, and was an immensely enjoyable affair. Flesherton brass band was in attendance discoursing sweet music to the enjoyment of all present. The hospitality of the Anderson family was very much enjoyed by those present.

Toronto Industrial Fair—We have received a copy of the Prize List for the next Industrial Fair, to be held at Toronto from the 6th to the 18th September. The book is verly tastily gotten up, and contains cuts of different breeds of animals for which prizes are offered and also views of the City of Toronto and the public buildings. Any of our readers desiring a copy can obtain the same by dropping a post card to Mr. Hill, the Secretary at Toronto.

M. Kennedy advertises estray cattle this week.

We are glad to learn that Jas. W. Sproule is on the mend.

Some fifteen lodges of Orangemen are coming to Markdale the coming Twelfth of July.

The Presbyterians of Holland Centre will hold a picnic in Lilburn's grove next Wednesday p.m.

Advertise your stray cattle in the Standard, 50 cents for one insertion and 25 for each additional one.

A fine colt worth $100, belonging to John McFadden was killed on the track by the cars on Wednesday morning.

John Boland advertised stray cattle last week in the Standard and the owner promptly found them through this means.

W. Jackson, implement agent, sold a number of those fine steel road scrapers manufactured by McGill, of Chatsworth, to Glenelg and Artemesia councils. Township councils will find it true economy to buy these scrapers, as there is no article in the market to equal them for the price.

Episcopal Church Synod.—The twenty-ninth annual session of the Synod of Huron began at London last Tuesday when 79 clerical and 75 lay delegates answered to the roll call. Mr. A. Turner is the delegate from Markdale. Bishop Baldwin, in his address, favored short term appointment of, say three years, with power to prolong, or to afterwards make permanent.

Unsatisfactory Bath.—One day last week Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Nelson of Euphrasia, were on their way to Berkley with horse and buggy, and while crossing "Allen's sink hole" the whole party got into the water and narrowly escaped drowning. They called for assistance, and with great difficulty were safely extricated. The horse was in to the neck and Mr. and Mrs. N. to the waist.

Immigrant Children.—Mr. Jno T. Middlemore, the founder of the Orphan Children's Emigration Charity London Ont., left Liverpool on the 15th June in the S. S. Superior with a party of 50 girls and 70 boys between the ages of 3 and 18 years, who are brought out to this country for adoption or hire, chiefly among farmers. They are expected to arrive at the Guthrie Home, near the city on or about the 28 inst This will be Mr. Middlemore's 14th annual visit to these shores with juvenile emigrants from Birmingham, England, since 1872. Already many applications accompanied with good references have been made for the children expected to arrive, but more are required. Further particulars may be obtained by addressing Mr. H. Gibbons, Manager of the Guthrie Home, London, Ont.

A Complication Case.

Harry Ricardo, of Meaford, Ont., testified that he suffered from rheumatic gout and chronic trouble of the stomach and liver, which Burdock Blood Bitters effectually cured, after all other tried remedies had failed.

The District L. O. L. for Proton met at Shelburne on Saturday. It was decided to celebrate the Twelfth in the village of Markdale.—[Dundalk Herald.

High Praise.

Mrs. John Neelands, writing from the Methodist Parsonage, Adelaide, Ont., says: "I have used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam in our family for years. For heavy colds, sore throats and distressing coughs no other medidine so soon relieves."

"Pat, can you explain what is a bull?' "Truth for you, sorr. It's meself that can enlighten yez on the subject. Now, supposing there were twelve cows lyin' down in a meadow, an' wan of, 'em was standing' up—that 'ud be a bull."

Declared Incurable.

E. C. McGovern, of Syracuse, N. Y., who is a well-known resident of that place, was declared incurable by his physician, the disease being a complication of kidney and liver complaint. In two days he found relief in Burdock Blood Bitters, and in one month he entirely recovered.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Turnip Seeds, fresh and pure, a large variety to chose from, at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

National Pills will not gripe or sicken, yet are a thorough catartic

As Sweet As Honey is Dr Low's pleasant worm syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

The next sitting of No. 5 Division Court will be held in Markdale on the 22nd July.

Dr. Low's Sulphor Soap is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease.

It Can Do No Harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

Wizard Oil for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Quinine and Chills.

Quinine is the popular remedy for chill fever, but it does not always cure. Esquire pelton, of Grast Lake, Michigan, took in all 600 grains of quining for chronic chills and malarine fever. After that and various other remedies had failed, five boatles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

McFarland leads the town in stylish dress goods, laces and silks.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen Druggist Markdale. A

Hamlin's Wizard Oil for sale By R. L. Stephen.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. L. Stephen Druggist, Markdale. A

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist; Markdale. A

For sale a new Wanzer C. Sewing Machine, never been used. This is a first-class machine in every respect. Will be sold cheap for cash or on time. Wm. Mason, Carriage Builder.

Go to R. L. Stephen's For Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

Mrs. Clement will have this week fresh Strawberries from Toronto.

Green Vegetables of all kinds at Mrs. Clements.

For cheap Stationary and School Books, go to Mrs. Clement; a full stock on hand.

Dress & Mantle making done in first-class style at Mrs. Clement

A Fair Proposition.

There could be no offer more fair than that of the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, who have long offered to refund every cent expended for that remedy, if it sails to give satisfaction on fair trial.

The cheapest place to get your Buggies, Democrats, Wagons, and everything in the carriage line, both new work and repairing, is at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works, because he gives a guarantee.

Bear in mind the best place for fine carriages of every description is at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale.

The largest, best and cheapest stock of scythes, snaths, forks, rakes, hoes, etc., is to be found at Haskett Bros., Markdale.

Carriages and wagons, stylish, durable and cheap at William Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale.

If you want a good reliable scyth, one that you can depend on every time, go straight to Haskett Bros. and get it.

Paris Green for sale at the Medical Hall. A Turner & Co.

Wonderful value in black cashmeres, 40, 45, 50, 60 and 75 cents, all wool and warranted fast dye, at McFarland's.

It Pays to Buy the Best.—The Oshawa harvest tools are acknowleged by all to be the only reliable harvest tool in the market. Haskett Bros. say they can and will sell them at a less price that you can the inferior articles, usually kept by other dealers. Call and see for yourselves.

Handsome all-over embroideries, Swiss muslins, lawns and India muslins at McFarland's.

A Growing Evil.

Scrofula, or king's evil as an enlargement of the glands of the neck is termed, may be called a growing evil in more than one sense. Mrs. Henery Dodds, of Berridale, was cured of enlarged glands of the neck and sore throat by the internal and external use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met as a court of Revision at Dobson's hotel Rocklyn, on may 29th, 1886. Members all present. John Overland, Robert Conn, Mrs. Davis, Daniel Patton and John Shaw having duly appealed against their assessment as being too high, all attended the court except Mr. Shaw. Each case was investigated, and the roll confirmed. A few instances of incorrect descriptions of land were brought before the court and corrected. S ½ lot 5, concession 3 taken from the Non.-Res, roll and assessed to William Moore & Sons, Clarksburg. S ½, lot 14, concession 4, taken from the Non.-Res. roll and assessed to Messrs. Trout & Jay, Meaford. A few names were placed on the roll as tenants on property already assessed.

The court adjurned until 10 o'clock a. m. on June 15th,

In Council.

The minutes of last session of council were read and confirmed. By-law No. 369 forming one new polling subdivision and changing the boundries of several others was carried through the different stages and passed.

The Reeve and Mr. Hurd were appointed to get repairing done on 6 and 7 side line in the 4th and 5th concessions so far as to prevent danger to the travelling public.

Mr. Erskine was appointed to correspond with the council of Holland in reference to improvement on town-line Euphrasia and Holland.

The collector was authorized to strike off his roll $41.31 charged in error as arreares to William Stewart, and to return this to the County Treasurer against the the proper land.

Messrs Boyd and Erskine were appointed to get improvements made on the 11th line at lot 15 and 16.

Messre Boyd and Erskine were appointed to examine the state of the road at the saugeen hill. 11th line, with a view of cutting down the hill.

The Treasurer was instructed to remit to Matthew Denton $3, service rendered as arbitaator on equalizing property in union school sections Euphrasia and Collingwood.

The Reeve's orders were issued on The Trensurer to pay as follows. Hugh Curry $4 burying dead horse; Yoeman & Little, $15, lime for hall; Archibald Kellough, $1 work on road; Thomas Ellis, $1, working on roads; Yoemans & Little, $100, per centage on work at town hall.

Council adjourned until 2o'clock p. m. on June 15th next, then to meet for despatch of business after meeting of Court of Revision.

Robt. Dunlop Tp. Clerk.

Sad Shooting Accident

The people of Thornbury were startled last Saturday to learn that a young man named Thompson, about ninteen years of age, son of Andrew Thompson, Esq., of the 7th line, had accidently and fatally shot himself with a shot gun. The unfortunate man was standing on the verandah of the house, and in the act of raising the gun which leaned against the edge of the verandah, when the hammer was pulled back and the gun discharged its contents under his chin, killed him almost instantly. His father was in Meaford at the time, received the sad news by wire from Thornbury. The deceased was a promising young man, and highly respected. The strongest testimony to the universal sympathy which is felt by the bereaved family, was borne on Monday last when over one hundred vehicles followed the remains to their resting place in Thornbury cemetery. Service were conducted by Rev. Mr. Farquarson, of the Presbyterian church.

The new C. P. R. city, Vancouver, B. C., was devastated by fire last Sunday. Fifty lives were lost and the whole place consumed, very few saving anything but what clothes they had on. Three thousand people homeless. The place will be re-built at once.

For lameback, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

HOUSEHOLD.

Hints.

Once in awhile let your husband have the last word; it will gratify him and be no particular loss to you.

The newest color for table decorationsd only out about a week or two, is a vivid crimson. All kinds of flowers are produce, in this color to be used together. The crimson is relieved only with green, and the white tablecloth forms the ground. It should only be ventured upon in a dining-room furnished in a soft and neutral tint, and the color with which the lights are shaded has to be considered. Trails of flowers laid on the tablecloth are still a favorite form of decoration.

It seems, says the Lancet, that the little toy balloons or India-rubber bladders which children inflate with the breath may be readily reversed by inspiration and even drawn into the air passages. In two instances recently death has occurred by suffocation, a balloon of the sort being drawn into the opening of the glottis. This is a matter of danger which ought to be recognized. Parents and nurses should be on their guard.

The craze of table-turning has absolutely gone out of fashion, and it is quite a long time since we heard of our old friend planchette. A new thing—much more wonderful than planchette—is now coming into vogue. It consists of a rectangular board, two feet long by eighteen inches wide, on which are placed all the letters of the alphabet. A miniature three-legged table on small rollers is placed on the top of the board. Two persons sit down with their finger-tips on the table in the old fashion suitable for table-turning. A question is asked and the table forthwith moves about, and with its legs pointing to successive letters of the alphabet spells out the answer. There is something novel about this, though it is not likely to succeed in reviving the excitement which once gathered about moving tables and revolving hats.

Choice Recipes.

Crackers.—Rub four ounces of butter in one quart of flour, make it into a paste with rich milk, knead it well, and roll as thin as paper; cut them out by a small saucer, and bake quickly to look white when done.

Maple Cream.—One pound of maple sugar to half a cup thick cream; boil till sufficiently hard to make into cakes; turn into small cake pans to cool. An addition of one cup nut meats makes an excellent nut-candy.

Dried Apple Cake.—Soak two cups of dried apples over night, chop and simmer in two cups of molasses two hours, one cup of milk, half a cup of butter, half a cup of sugar, half teaspoonful of each kind of spice, sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder in flour and mix pretty stiff. Is splendid and will keep three months. Good with cream or some pudding sauce in the spring instead of pie.

Mock Lemon Pie.—Two teacups of sour cream or buttermilk, two-thirds cup of sugar, yolks of two eggs, one tablespoonful flour, a pinch of salt; beat well together, then add two teaspoonfuls of lemon extract. Line the pie tin with crust as for custard, pour in the mixture, and bake until firm. Whil the pie is baking beat to a stiff froth the white of two eggs, add two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, one-half teaspoonful lemon extract. When pie is baked spread frosting on top and slightly brown.

Tough Meat Made Tender.—Take a thick slice of beef from the round, such as you can buy at the market for 10 cents per pound, with no bone and little fat. Get the butcher to split it almost open for you, so you have one large thin steak. No matter how tough, it will be tender as porter-house steak when ready for the table and quite as toothsome. Lay the meat out smoothly and wipe it dry, but do not wet it. Take a coffee cupful of fine bread crumbs, a little salt and pepper, a little powdered thyme or other sweet herb, and just enough milk to moisten to a stiff dressing. Mix well and spread over the meat. Roll it up carefully and tie up with twine, wound to secure it well, especially the ends. Now, in the bottom of your kettle fry some fat salt pork till crisp and brown, one quarter pound cut in thin slices (cost three cents.) Into the fat that has fried out from this pork put the rolled meat, brown it on all sides, turning it till it is a rich color all over, then put in half a pint of water and sprinkle over a little salt. Keep closely covered, adding a little water if it cooks away too much. If one likes the flavor of onion, add the half of a small one chopped fine. When ready to serve, unwind the string carefully to preserve the shape. Lay it on a platter with the gravy poured over it. Cut the meat in slices, through the roll as jelly-roll is cut by the bakers. The toughest meat is made tender and nutritious cooked in this way, and is equally nice warmed over next day.

The Engineer.

Like a flash of light the through express
Flies over the silvery line,
Bearing its burden of human souls—
On, on, through the gay sunshine.
There at the throttle-bar, brown and grim,
His deep eyes looking ahead,
The engineer in his oily clothes,
Stands firm and free from dread,

The track is his own, all must give way,
Yes! See at the town, on there!
The morning freight on the siding waits;
All is right; no call for care.
Ah, God! as open switch! One move
And his bar is quick reversed;
Then the air-brakes drag. Jump! jump! or death,
On your soul will do his worst.

The engine lurches upon the switch,
Just ahead there stands the freight;
He can save his train if he keeps his post;
For himself? Ah! well, ask fate.
A frightful crash; the passengers saved,
With their faces white with dread;
But under his engine, crushed and torn,
The brave engineer lies dead.

Think, as you fly 'mid the sunshine bright,
Or through the storm and rain,
By day and night, o'er plain and gorge,
Of the engineer of the train.
Think of the thousands of souls he holds
In his grasp, without a fear;
Think of the strain on nerve and on brain,
And pray for the engineer.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

When Samuel Shin had struck the triangle and returned to his seat on the garret stairs, Brother Gardner arose and said:

"I take pleasure in informin' dis meetin' dat de Rt. Honorable Jumbo Smith, of West Varginny, am in de vanty-room. He arrove heah las' nite by de dirt road on his way to Canady, an' at my airnest sollicitashun he remained ober to address us. De subjick of his address am: 'Cyclones—deir Causes an' Cures.' De committee will bring him in."

The Reception Committe retired to the ante-room and appeared with the Hon. Jumbo. He proved to be a dark-skinned gentleman, built on the principle of a carrot—a good deal the heaviest at the top. He seemed to be somewhat unnerved at sight of the brilliant assemblage, but after drinking a glass of water he braced up and took the platform and began:

"My friends, I has giben de subjick of cyclones a great deal of thought an' study. It has bin de aim of de past forty years of my life to diskiver what caused an' what would cure 'em. Deir seems to be a great deal of ignerence 'mong ovill'd people as to cyclones. Do you reckon de pyramids of Egypt have anythin' to do wid 'em? If so, you am sadly mistaken. [Agitation behind the stove.] I have met ovill'd men who connected Cain an' Abel an' cyclones altogether, an' dey wouldn't give in to no argyment. If deir am any among you to-night, an' I 'spose deir am, who believe dat Noah's ark eber had anythin' to do wid cyclones. You am off yer base." [Agitation all over the hall.]

"My friends," continued the orator after gulping down more water, "do you 'spose it took three thousand years to make dis world. If dar am any sich in dis hall to-night let him stan' forth. Whenever I meet a ovillu'd man who says dis world am gwine to vand up befo' de year 1900, I sot him down as a pusson who would steal a $2 bill outer yer vest pocket if he had de chance. [Cheers and applause.] How many pussons in dis hall to-night am pested on de Drift Period? When did she begin to drift? Whar did she drift to? [Suppressed emotion.] Some pussons will tell you dat dis world was in darkness fur fo' hundred years arter it was made. Doan' you believe it! Day wasn't dar. What would be de use of all dat darkness? What would be de good of it?'

"How about cyclones?' called a voice.

"Yes, sah; I was comin' to dat. In the fust place, what am a cyclone? If dar' am any pusson in dis hall to-night, an' I 'spose dar' am, who thinks a cyclone an' a zephyr am one an' de same thing he has lived his life in vain. Day ain't any mo' alike dan an old bob tailed dog am like a new planer. [Slight evidences of amazement.]

"In de fust place, a cyclone has got to have a start. If it didn't get a start it would fool areun' in some pastur' or swamp until nuffin was left of it. What eber sets de air in sudden moshun may sot a cyclone goin'. It am a leetle feller at fust, an' if it doan' hit a barn or a side-hill it gathers strength an' momemtum an' becomes a vehicle of destruckshun. Bewar' how you sot a current of air in moshun, espechually if de day be sultry. No ovill'd man has any mo' right to fall off his wood-shed, an' thus precipitate a cyclone, dan he has to walk into a bank an' lay his hand on de money dar' exposed. 'Sposen your mule slips de halter an' runs outer de stable? He sot a current of air in moshun. If you run arter him set anoder current goin'. What am de result? A cyclone sweep ober a hull county, an' death an' destruckshun foller in its wake. [Sighs and groans.] If a ovill'd man should enter de watermelyon patch of a white man and the white man should find him dar', a current of air would be sot in moshun. If any ovill'd pusson should so far ferget himself as to be found in or about another man's hen-roost at an unseasonable hour of de evenin', de same result would foller.

"I has no sorter doubt dat many cyclones has bin sot in moshun in dis manner." [Cheers.]

The orator removed his collar, took another drink, and continued:

"If dar am any pussen in dis hall to-night, an' I 'spose dar' am, who would willingly start a cyclone to carry his own selfish ends, dat pusson kin not be removed from dis onfeelin' world any too soon. He am a human fiend. [Great applause.] Sartin white men have ridculed my theory regardin' de origin of dese destructive wind storms, but dey have failed to disprove 'em. Ridicule am de weapon of de man widout proofs. [Great uneasiness in the vicinity of the stove.]

"In conclushun I beg to thank you fur your kind attenshun. I have no connecksshun wid de signal sarvice or de Concord School of Philosophy. I grasp de situashun all by myself, an' when I has once get hold I neber let go. I am now on my way to Canady to collect a debt 17 years old from my uncle, an' to make some scientific obserwashuns on de lateral movement of side-hills. I expeck to return in a few weeks, an' shall then be in possesshun of a new lectur on airthquakes, which I hope to dellever in dis hall."

The orator retired amidst great and continued applause, and Whalebone Hawker moved that the thanks of the club be tendered him. The Rev. Penstock hoped that the motion would not prevail. The cyclone arguments that had been advanced were an insult to the intelligence of the club.

Pickles Smith didn't want to do the Hon. Jumbo or any other man an injustice, but he felt compelled to say that the stranger was off his base. He hoped the club would not indorse any such theories.

Waydown Bebee had wrestled with the cyclone problem ever since one of 'em came along and carried his mother and mule across two counties, and it struck him that the Hon. Jumbo was scientifically correct. He believed in counter-irritants and counter-currents, and should try several experiments before going to bed that night.

Shindig Watkins, Parson Davis, Trustee Pullback and others discussed the matter pro and con, and the President finally settled it by saying:

"We will neither indorse him nor declar' him a lunatic. De best way in all such cases am to strike de happy medium by takin' up a collecksshun of fifty cents fur his benefit an' praisin' his flow of language. Let us now be adjourned."

"I am glad this coffee doesn't owe me anything," said a boarder, at the breakfast. "I don't believe it would ever settle."

SUMMER SMILES.

It may be only a coincidence without any significance, but those teams taking the greatest interest in base ball have suffered most from labor troubles.

He (after surveying the company): "Mixed lot! Hardly a gentleman in the room!" She (innocently): "Not one—that I can see!"

In the Peshawur cemetery in India is the following amusing epitaph: "Sacred to the memory of Rev. ——, missionary, aged ——, murdered by his chowkidar. 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant.'"

Husband, (impatiently to wife.)—"I told you I only wanted half a cup of tea, and, as usual, you've filled it to the top. Don't you know what half full is?' Mother-in-law, (grimly.)—"She ought to by this time."

It is said that thousands of tons of leather scraps are ground up and sold for fertilizers. Gentlemen who have been raised on the toe of a boot will readily see how efficacious leather must be as a fertilizer.

Wife.—"Do you know why you prefer a game of base ball to the theatre?" Husband, (just from the game.)—"Shertainly m' dear, (hic,) it's more exciting." Wife.—"Exactly. You can go out nine times between the acts."

Curran's physician remarked to him, when he was on his death-bed, that he seemed to cough with more difficulty. "This is surprising," returned the wit, "as I have been practising all night."

A Sunday school teacher asked a little girl of her class if she had been baptized. "Yes," said the little girl, "two times." "Two times? Why, how could that be?" "It didn't take the first time," said the little girl.

"Don't you know now many three times ten is? Now, Harry," said the teacher, "if one loaf of bread cost ten cents, wouldn't three cost thirty cents?" "Maybe so at your bakery; but we deal with a baker that gives three for a quarter."

"Ullo, Jones! You in Paris?" "Yes; I've just run over for a holiday." "Where's your wife?" "Couldn't come, poor dear. Had to stay at home on account of the baby?' "Why your holiday will be half spoiled!" "Yes. Mean to stay twice as long, to make up!"

An Undertaker's Experiences.

"I've just returned from the house of a young married man who died last night," said an undertaker, "and his weeping wife told me she wanted his coffin made large enough to hold his gun and game bag, because he was so fond or shooting."

"I suppose you have a great many such queer requests," remarked a listener.

"Oh, yes. It was only about a month ago that a mother frenzied with grief, when I was about to put the lid on her daughter's casket took from a closet a satin ball dress and insisted upon having it used as a cover for the corpse.

"Then some people want favorite books, letters, Bibles, pictures, and such things buried with their dead. It seems to soothe their anguish to some degree, and you have to humor them. The queerest thing of the kind happened to me just after I went into the business. It would have been laughed at on a minstrel stage, but in a house of grief had to be tolerated with solemnity. The 10-year-old boy of a poor woman had died of fever, and I was engaged to bury him. Her neighbors had all gathered down stairs. I went up to ask her if there was anything more I could do, and she handed me a little bundle, saying, 'Please put this at the feet of Johnny's coffin. They are a pair of his old pantaleons, and the first I ever whipped him in.'"

A Shoemaker and a Naturalist.

Shoemakers have always made good naturalists. The latest instance reported of a shoemaker devoting himself with success to scientific pursuits occurs in Holstein. In the little Holstein village of Segeberg there lives a plain octogenarian shoemaker called Honelach, who for a great number of years has, while following the gentle craft, devoted himself to the study and collection of beetles. He has gathered together no fewer than 2,563 different kinds of beetles, 1,390 being native and 1,173 foreign. The whole collection is reported to be well preserved, and to be scientifically named and classified, its value being from a scientific point of view very great.

Not only does shoemaker Honelach possess a unique acquaintance with the habit of beetles, but he can boast a familiarity with the biological circumstances of Holstein beetles which for one in his humble condition is regarded as almost incredible. Entomologists of foreign countries, who desire information respecting the beetles of Sleswick-Holstein, have only to go to the simple shoemaker of Segeberg in order to learn all that is known. Though 80 years old Honelach is said to be as devoted as ever to his favorite studies, and to be constantly adding to his extensive collections.

Sympathy.

Small Boy—"I say, Jimmy, ma's jest got a new churn, one dem beat two-minute churns what brings de butter in no time."

Jimmy—"Is it painted blue?"

Small Boy—"Yep."

Jimmy—"Cog wheels on the outside, an a crank?"

Small Boy—"That's it."

Jimmy—"Did the feller wot sold it to yer ma have warts on his neck?"

Small Boy—"Yep."

Jimmy—[Earnestly]—"Scotty, I feels sorry for yer. Ma got one jest like it last week. D'ye know why I wasn't skatin' all day Saturday?"

Small Boy—"No."

Jimmy—"Stands up high, like, with four legs?"

Small Boy—"Yep."

Jimmy—"I was a churnin'."

Strictly True

In every respect and attested by the testimony of thousands that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure and painless cure for corns. The claim that it is just as good made by those endeavoring to palm off imitations for the genuine only prove the superiority of "Putnam's." Use only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure, safe, painless.

Drawing the Line.

Rastus: Mistah Smif I wan's ter ax yo' er question.

Mr. Smith: All right, Rastus.

Rastus: Ise gwine ter git married nex' week an' I wan's ter know what am de correct thing 'bout payin' de minister. Yo' see, Mistah Smif, de lady I am whom Ise 'bout ter confer de honah ob my hans am werry high toned in her depo'tment, hah, an' I wuddent wan' ter do nuffin' what wuzzent in de lates' style. What I wan's ter know is, should I han' de minister de money myself, sah, or dispute a fren' ter do hit fo' me?

Mr. Smith: I see; anybody going to stand up with you, Rastus?

Rastus: Yes, sah. Sam Johnsing am ter be my bes' man.

Mr. Smith: Well, put the money in an envelop and let Sam hand it to the minister.

Rastus: What I let Sam Johnsing handle dat money? No, sah.

Mr. Smith: Why not?

Rastus: Cos I wuddent do' resk it. I has de utmos' confidence in Sam as a gemmen, sah. Sam am a good fren' of mine, an' he am a great ladies' man, an' werry popler in sassciety an' wif de fa'r sex, an' ebbery thing ob dat so't, sah, but ef I should let him handle dat dellah bill de minister would nebber see it, 'deed he wuddent. I has de utmos' confidence in Sam, Mistah, Smif, 'cept when it comes ter wealth. Sam ain't yuse ter wealth.

A Test of Aristocracy.

They were talking over the members of the aristocracy they knew, and were running them down.

"Now I have always thought," said the Tart, her magnificent eyes fixed on him, "that you would make such a good nobleman. You ought to be a lord!"

"Why?" he asked, in rapturous tones.

"Because you get as drunk as one."

A Terrible Fire

arouses the apprehensions of the whole city. And yet the wild havoc of disease startles no one. Sad to relate, women suffer from year to year with chronic diseases and weaknesses peculiar to their sex, knowing that they are growing worse with every day, and still take no measures for their own relief. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the result of life-long and learned study of female complaints. It is guaranteed to cure.

Rhoda Broughton is thin and shrrp-featured, but she has withal an amiable and winning expression of countenance.

Decay of the Bones,

with some thirty other symptons, mark the progress of that terrible disease known as catarrh. It advances from stage to stage of fearful annoyances, and if neglected, is certain to end in general debility, and possibly in consumption or insanity. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it at any stage. This medicine has been long before the public, and thousands have been restored to health by its never-failing virtues.

The widow of General J. E. B. Stuart, of the Virginia cavalry, is at the head of a prosperous girl's school at Staunton.

* * * Premature decline of manly powers, nervous debility and kindred diseases radically cured. Consultation free. Book 10 cents in stamps. Address confidentially, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

So witty a compliment is rarely made as that of Sidney Smith to his friends, Mrs. Tighe and Mrs. Cuffe: "Ah! there you are—the cuff that every one would be glad to wear, and the tie that no one would lose!"

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle.

Write six ciphers in a line and they amount to nothing. Put the figure 1 before them, and they amount to a million. All human talents and possessions are but ciphers until you put the name of Jesus at the head of them. Then they make their owner a millionaire for heaven.—*Dr. T. L. Cuyler.*

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

The great truths of Christianity are not outworn, the old, old story is still as dear as ever, the needs and longings of the human heart are just as urgent as ever.—*Churchman.*

A.P. 284

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. Kennedy, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, Frederick Parkin, Galt P.O.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

RUBBER STAMP, with your name, only 25cts; marks linen, prints cards, etc., 2000 styles. Agents wanted; circulars free. MODEL RUBBER STAMP CO., Balto, Md.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. Nellegan, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, The Toronto Business College, Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. The Union Shorthand Academy, Arcade, Toronto.

REPRESENTATIVE [illegible] Personal and Postal Partnership, Matrimony and kindred [illegible] circulars. International Book and Card Co., Toronto, Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN [illegible] Township, to sell Dr. [illegible] "Live Coals." The finest [illegible] specimen of oratory ever [illegible] only $2; full particulars [illegible] Schuyler Smith & Co., [illegible]

50 COMIC TRANSPARENT [illegible] 30 Gold Fringe and [illegible] Chromo Cards 15 cts.; or 20 [illegible] 15 cts. Send silver. No two alike. [illegible] mental script. Agents wanted. [illegible] each 25c order. Excelsior Card Co., [illegible]

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE. Young men and women [illegible] for positions as Book-keepers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; [illegible] nine Provinces and States in attendance [illegible] year; graduates placed in [illegible] Canada and the United States; [illegible] facilities excellent; instruction individual; [illegible] etc., address, M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & [illegible] Berlin, Ont.—Sole manufacturers [illegible] automatic engines from 2 to 15 h.p.; [illegible] gines for printing offices; high speed [illegible] gines for electric lighting; automatic [illegible] cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any [illegible] purpose where a light and cheap power is [illegible] For price list and other particulars [illegible] above.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK [illegible] gives better satisfaction or that you can [illegible] money faster with than "World's Wonders" [illegible] all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics [illegible] Protestants, old and young; old agents [illegible] not canvassed for years are going into the [illegible] it; C. F. Jerkins sold 128 the first week; [illegible] says: "The first week with "Wonders" I [illegible] one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good [illegible] for unemployed persons; outfit free to [illegible] vassers, write for terms. Brandt [illegible] Co. Brantford.

MONEY TO LEND —on— Productive Town, Village & Farm [illegible] D. MITCHELL McDONALD, [illegible] 6 Union Block— Toronto Street.

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate [illegible] Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and [illegible] Ready Roofing, etc. For low prices address H. WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St. E., [illegible]

DAIRY SALT. Finest brands of English Dairy Salt in sacks. Higgins' Eureka, Washington Brand, Ingleton, also the Celebrated Ashton brands of Canadian Dairy Salt. Butter Workers. Send for Price List. JAMES PARK & SON, [illegible]

GUELPH CARPET WORKS. J. & A. ARMSTRONG & [illegible] Manufacturers of WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS. Of new patterns and designs. [illegible] LINTON, LAKE & CO., Galt. Axle and Machine Screw [illegible] Carriage and Wagon Axles, Iron and Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

CARRIAGE & WAGON [illegible] Manufacturers of the Celebrated Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS. T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph. Our Duplex Axles are all to be had of principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

Hand Files. R. SPENCE & CO. Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms. Hamilton, Ontario.

BRANTFORD COLD WATER RICE STARCH. NEVER FAILS.

Automatic Swing & Hammock [illegible]



THIS CHAIR is the best and cheapest [illegible] to the public for solid comfort and [illegible] differs from all others, being a Chair, [illegible] hammock combined. Price $3.00. Manufactured only by C. J. DANIELS & CO., 151 River Street.

ARMSTRONG'S Buggy and Carriage [illegible]



THE "DEFIANCE." This Gear supplies the demand of the [illegible] He for low hanging buggies, and combines [illegible] lightness, ease of motion, great strength [illegible] bility. Prices very moderate. Wheels [illegible] Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully [illegible] long as those with ordinary tire steel. [illegible] descriptive circular. J. E. Armstrong [illegible] Co., (Ltd.), Guelph, Canada.

I CURE FITS. When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, [illegible] and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, [illegible] Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

A Lost Love.

BY LUCY STAPLETON.

How long my soul had loved her,
In years, I can not tell;
When first her eyes of sunshine
Came in my heart to dwell.
Through days of bane and blessing
Her soul my footsteps led;
We loved, and then we parted—
We met, but she was dead.

The west was red with sunset,
Turned gray the eastern seas;
We walked alone together,
Where blossoms gemmed the trees;
We heard the song of waters
Kissed by the summer wind,
But peace, the white winged spirit,
We nevermore could find.
The snow-white lilies sleeping,
The crimson rose leaves dead,
The wind that stirred the blossoms,
The words I said.
But heard the words to bless her,
I prayed of heaven to bless her.
While we two stood alone;
Then the white daylight vanished—
'Twas night, and she was gone.

To-day I stood beside her,
Where cold and still she lies
The earth is green around her—
Above, the summer skies.
And there I read a greeting—
From out her heart of dust
White roses bloomed and blossomed,
To prove her love and trust.

MY NEW FRIEND.

CONCLUSION.

The day appointed for the meeting, as recorded in the last chapter, was evidently to be an important one in my little history; for I was at length to see one of my employers, and I hoped that he would be favourably impressed with me. Perhaps I felt quite as much anxiety about my being favourably impressed with him. With his business, too, my first recognised transaction in the service would be completed; for the representative of the Belgian firm would receive, and hand me the delivery-orders for these goods in return for cash. It was essential, as Scate had pointed out to me, that I should manage all this, as my agency would be largely concerned in the Belgian trade, and it was well that these people should see at the outset that I was intrusted with the conduct of a big affair. I was pleased at this, of course, and Mr. Chelps was no less delighted than myself.

When the morning arrived, Mr. Chelps was in unusual spirits, hopping about with an agility quite remarkable for him, and looking remarkable, too, in an elderly invalid. He had already told me that he had succeeded in obtaining the money; he had received this on the previous afternoon, but it was in the form of a cheque; and foresaw some difficulty in its acceptance by the Belgian, who would naturally regard a cheque received by him by very different eyes from that with which they would regard one from such a man as Bunner, Wreggs, and Carrewhite. I had told Scate that this would probably be the case; and the latter, with his usual business, had promised that he would arrange so as to prevent any obstacle or inconvenience.

So remarkably brisk was Mr. Chelps, that, having obtained permission for our servant Lizzie to go on a rather long errand for him insisted upon opening the street door to callers himself, to save Mrs. Matley and myself the trouble. Not only did his buoyant spirits prompt him to do this and to sit in the morning or nearly so, in the office, ready in readiness, but he avowed his intention of buying 'quite a lot of flowers,' as he said; and so opened our front door at least half-a-dozen times to hail the passing barrows of roots, blossoms, or bulbs. Once or twice, I came up into the hall while he was struggling with these men; but each time he gleefully insisted upon my going back, as he did not intend Mrs. Matley to have the slightest idea of what he was going to buy. It was to be a surprise for her, he said.

So the morning wore on until punctual to the appointed time, Mr. Scate appeared; and almost directly after him the Belgian representative. This latter was a portly, respectable looking gentleman, who seemed rather surprised at the aspect of the house to which he had been summoned to transact such important business; Scate evidently caught the glance, and, ready as usual, said: "All very new here, sir—we shall have it moved in a few days. It was a long way to take you from the City; but Mr. Matley" "Matley is Mr. Matley"—we bowed to each other—"will have a great part of our Belgian and French connection business, and we wish him and his branch-house to be individually known to our continental friends. However, I'm sure you'll not mind waiting as the cash is here; and here it is."

"No, sir," returned the gentleman, who did not seem very much impressed by the rather ready jocularity in which Mr. Scate was much excelled. "As you say, it is no business of mine."

"You have the delivery notes, or warrants, of course?" said Scate, becoming grave in his turn.

"I have; here they are," returned the stranger; "and here is a receipt for sixteen hundred pounds cash."

"Quite right," said Scate.—"Now, Mr. Chelps, your cheque.—And here in good time is Mr. Wreggs; so you will have the opportunity and see the principal at once as I promised." As he spoke he ran and opened the door at which a loud knock had just been given, and ushered in a dark, keen-looking man who struck me as being one of the most sinister looking individuals I had ever beheld; an idea not weakened by his being loaded with much ponderous jewellery.

"This is Mr. Herdley, who represents Delmé & Co., sir.—And this is Mr. Matley our agent, sir, of whom I spoke to you.—And this is Mr. Chelps, a personal friend, who wishes, as I have told you, sir, to be allowed to join in your speculations."

Mr. Wreggs acknowledged each introduction with a short bow, accompanied in each case by a furtive glance which in a measure reminded me of my customer Mr. Jerry Cruncher.

"Will you see if these are right, sir?" said Scate to the new arrival, handing him the papers from Mr. Herdley, as it seemed the Belgian agent was called.

"Yes; they will do," said Wreggs; and with a little bustle in getting out his pocket-book, Scate gathered up the papers again and laid them on the desk.

"Now, Mr. Chelps," he continued, "Mr. Wreggs has kindly promised to bring some bank notes, as I know foreign houses are sometimes very reluctant to take the cheques of strangers.—Have you brought them, sir?"

"Yes," said Wreggs briefly, drawing out in his turn a bulky pocket-book and handing therefrom a packet to Scate.

"Thank you, sir.—Then, if you will give me your cheque, Mr. Chelps," continued the latter, "I will hand over notes of equal value, and give you the warrants besides."

Mr. Chelps, who had been gazing, as it seemed to me, in a kind of rapt admiration from Mr. Wreggs to the Belgian agent, and back from the Belgian agent to Mr. Wreggs, at this appeal produced a carefully folded paper from his pocket, and took thence a familiar-looking slip—the cheque. "It's on the Bank of England, you see," he said, as he handed it to Scate. "Your friend Mr. Wreggs knows all about *that* establishment." He laughed as he said this; and the laugh was repeated by Scate and Wreggs, but in very different tones.

The former took the cheque, and thrust the heap of notes, increased by some from his own pocket, to Mr. Herdley, saying: "You will find those right, I have no doubt, sir;" then pushed the papers, or warrants, to Mr. Chelps, adding: "And there is your security, sir."

Mr. Chelps clutched them eagerly, crammed them into his pocket, and then, to my surprise, thrust two of his fingers into his mouth, and whistled loudly. We all started in amazement, and looked at him; but before a single word could be spoken, the door of the room was thrown violently open, and then, to my greater amazement, four men rushed in. In the momentary glance I caught of them as they entered, I saw that two of them were certainly fellows of whom I had seen Chelps buying flowers an hour before, while another was as certainly the stranger to whom I had spoken at the bar of the *Three Bells*.

"What the'——" began Scate, turning fiercely upon Chelps; but ere he could complete his sentence, the old man had sprung from his chair full upon him, two of the strangers seizing Mr. Wreggs at the same instant.

"Get off, you old fool!" shouted Scate, with a savage oath; "leave go or it'll be the worse for you."

"On with the bracelets, Bill!" cried Chelps, in a tone utterly different from his usual voice, and maintaining his grip with overpowering force, despite of the tremendous struggles of Scate. The latter plunged and kicked desperately; but the stranger of the *Three Bells* assisted Mr. Chelps in holding his man, while one of the costermongers—actually one of the flower-men—pulled out a pair of handcuffs; and in thirty seconds from the time the door was opened, Scate and Mr. Wreggs were each handcuffed and each held in the grip of two men; while Mr. Herdley and myself looked on in helpless surprise and in my case at anyrate, some little dread.

When he released his hold of Scate, Chelps turned to me with a smile—a smile slight and quiet in itself, but which yet seemed to change him altogether, so that I should hardly have known the man. "You will apologise to Mrs. Matley, if you please, for our causing so much unpleasantness in her house," he said; "but it was unavoidable. We shall not require your assistance at present; and I wish you particularly to assure your kind little wife that this will do you no harm—rather the other way. I shall call again this evening, after attending the court with our friends."

Then turning to Mr. Herdley, he continued: "We shall want you with us, sir.—Now, Bill'—to one of the costermonger-like men, as I had once thought them, but whom I now began to see were something different—"call a couple of cabs and let us be off."

"But who—who and what are you?" I said, although I felt that I could have answered the question myself; "and what have these men been doing?"

"I am Sergeant Moley from Scotland Yard," replied my ledger. "My name may be known to you. I will tell you all about these gentleman when I call around this evening."

His name known to me! I should think it was indeed, as that of the most dreaded and successful detective officer of the day.

"Oh, it's you, is it?" hissed Scate. "If ever I get clear again, I'll put a bullet into you, if you are above ground."

"Ah!" said Chelps—or Moley—coolly, "that's what you are going to do when you are free. You are not free now, and my advice to you is to wait until you are, before you talk of your plans."

In another minute the cabs arrived, and the whole of the strange party took their departure; Moley again leaving an assuring message for my wife, while the stranger of the *Three Bells* paused in the doorway to give me a most expressive wink.

I need not say how startled Susan was by my account of the long expected interview; indeed, but for the message left by Mr. Chelps, in whom she still had great confidence, although he turned out to be a disguised detective—but for this, I am sure she would have utterly broken down. It was a great change, to be sure. All my bright visions, all my hope of returning prosperity, gone at a blow! and we were now as badly off, or even worse than when the hateful bills announcing the sale of my furniture were affixed to the house.

The day were slowly and miserably away, until we had almost given up the hope of seeing our late lodger, when a knock was heard, and Lizzie after answering it, came to the breakfast-room door, and with her eyes opened to their utmost power of staring, and a face expressive of the most intense astonishment, said: "Mr. Chelps, ma'am, has called, and wants to see you."

"Ask Mr. Chelps down," said my wife; and the next instant there was heard a quick firm step on the stairs, and then a dark, close-cropped, clean-shaved man, with keen small eyes, of square and powerful build, presented himself. He held out his hand, exclaiming: "What! don't you know your old lodger?"

We asked him to sit down, which he did; and after a few apologetic remarks to my wife, he said, in answer to our inquiries, that he would make a clean breast of it, and tell us all about the mystery. "And, as you know I am fond of a pipe," he continued, "I will take the liberty, ma'am, of having a whiff during my story. I always think a man gets on better if he smokes.

We of course made no objection; and Mr. Chelps—to give him once more his old familiar name—after a moment's delay in preparation, lighted his pipe, took two or three kindling "whiffs" at it, and then proceeded with his narration, thus:

"You know already that I am in the police, Mr. Matley—and you, ma'am—so I need not stay to explain anything about that. Well, in the course of business, during the last year or two, we have been put on the track of a very dangerous and artful gang of swindlers, who were up to all sorts of dodges. Sometimes they would buy goods, and pay for them with bills that were never met. Sometimes they paid for them in forged notes, which then got into general circulation. Sometimes they bought stolen goods and goods from fraudulent debtors; in fact there's no telling all the games they were up to; and yet we could never quite get hold of them. More than once we have caught the men who actually appeared in the work; but they were at the best subordinates; more often indeed, they were dupes themselves. At last it was pretty clear that one Edward Phillips, *alias* Scate, *alias* Nottingham Ned—by which last name he was generally known in flash circles—was deep in the business; and we were ordered to keep him in view.

"We got some information soon after this which proved of use. We were told that his firm—as you knew he calls it—were about to try their games on with some Belgian people, and that he was going to open a new receiving-house by the aid of a man who knew nothing of the firm or its plans. This man was you, Mr. Matley; but as we did not wish to be always catching the dupe, who was as innocent as the persons who had been cheated themselves, I hit upon a plan by which I hoped to penetrate a little farther into the mystery. I made inquiries about you, sir; and found what difficulties you were in, and what a good character you bore, so I could pretty nearly tell what line Scate would take with you, and when he would begin.

"I hit it, you must own, fairly well. I came to ask about your lodgings; and, to my delight, when I was asked into this very room, there sat the man I was most interested in. He did not want you to leave this house for a bit, so he early advised you to take such an easy-going, purblind, thick-headed old fellow as me for a lodger. Of course I had expected to take furnished apartments; but when I found how things were, I said I would prefer bringing my own."

"And so you did Mr.—Ch—Moley!" exclaimed my wife; "beautiful new furniture, which your married daughter, who had gone to Australia, had recently bought for you."

"Ah! yes, to be sure, my married daughter! her furniture!" returned our friend, with a broad grin. "Why, bless your heart, ma'am, I went straight from here that night and hired it. I haven't got any married daughters! haven't got any daughters at all. I'm an old bachelor."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed my wife again; "but you were quite overcome when you spoke of the loss of Mrs. Chelps. Do you mean to say"——

"I do indeed, ma'am," interrupted Mr. Moley. "We are obliged to do those things in the detective work. I could see you did not really like Scate; nor did Mr. Matley."

"I did not," I said; "I took a dislike to him from the first."

"But to go on with my story. Once in the house and seeing him, and hearing what he had told you, my work began to be as plain as ABC. It was quite clear he meant you to run your head into the trap, and buy the stolen goods; be the responsible agent; give the forged bills; get rid of the flash notes, and so on. But the thing wanted was to get him to play all his cards at once, so as to smash the whole concern; because you see, ma'am, I wasn't quite satisfied even with the chance of getting him, while there were others behind. So I talked about my ready money which I wished to have employed; and he jumped at the bait more readily than I expected.

"His plans were soon altered. Instead of going on gradually with you, he meant to have a big haul over this Belgian affair, and then sheer off. He meant, it was very clear, to sell the goods directly he got hold of them. He or his precious partner Wreggs, had already sounded some people about buying them, and found they could get very nearly full value on the dock warrants. Then there was my money—eleven hundred pounds, you know—the two things together making such a pull as he did not often get.

"The first transaction you had was with Mr. Jerry Wilkins. His name is no more Wilkins than mine is; but that don't matter. Well, what you bought was plate, sir, the proceeds of some burglaries at the West End.—Don't be alarmed ma'am; nothing can touch your husband, who had no knowledge of what he was doing. Well, I wanted to be sure of this; so I took care to listen, and to loiter in the front garden so that I could see Mr. Jerry when he called——"

"Then I suppose," said I, interrupting him, "that I really did see you looking over the banisters, and hiding at the back of the hall on both nights?"

"You did so, sir," replied Mr. Moley; "and on the evening he came I planted one of our people at the *Three Bells*, who sent a boy to your place with a message, and so got you out of the way, while I examined the parcel you had bought. But when you said you had had a "turn" through not being able to find the package, which was on a different chair from where you thought you had laid it, you gave me a "turn too; for while you spoke, I remembered I had left it on the wrong chair. However, it came all right; and Scate no doubt thought it was all right having succeeded in making you buy stolen goods. Yet if this Belgian affair could be brought off, he would not want you at all; that was plain enough.

"Well, sir, to cut this short, as you know most of it. I was aware that these men were desperate ruffians of the worst class. You would hardly think it, ma'am, but I am morally sure, though I can't bring it home to him, that this Scate has been in some of the cruelest things ever committed. So I got some of our men to call this morning, some dressed up as costermongers, one to ask a question, and so on, and I slipped them in without any one seeing them, and stowed them away in my room. When I whistled they were to rush down at once.

"All went beautifully. The partner Mr. Wreggs—a worse scoundrel, if possible, than the other—turned up just as I wished; while Mr. Scate having got hold of my cheque, paid the Belgian party in bank notes every one of which was forged. He had given me the chance to examine them beforehand. He was a little too clever. He had prepared false dock-notes too; and when he was pretending to let his partner examine the originals and so forth he changed the sets, so that *he* held the true ones, while he gave me the forgeries. When this was all done, I thought he had gone far enough, as I just gave my whistle, and —— Well you saw the rest."

"I did see the rest!" I ejaculated; "and thoroughly astonished I was to see it. But the strange gentleman—the Belgian Agent—was he also of the gang?"

"Oh no!" exclaimed Moley; "he certainly was not; and there comes in ma'am the best part of my story." (He always addressed my wife when he had anything specially interesting to say.) "If I hadn't got such a finish to tell, I don't think I should have troubled you by coming round to-night. Mr. Herdley was aware there was something suspicious in the business, although he did not know exactly what it was; and at first he thought, naturally enough, it was you Mr. Matley, who was at the bottom of it all. But I took care to put all that right; and shall always be glad I hit upon the idea of coming here to lodge if only for being able, through doing so, to clear away any suspicion of that kind. Well Mr. Herdley and Mr. Crobsen the head of your late firm, having married two sisters, are of course very friendly; and owing to what Mr. Herdley has been able to say of you this day, your late firm have taken a great interest in you; so much so, ma'am, that old Mr. Richards the head clerk having resigned, they will write to-morrow, offering your husband the post."

Susan and myself each uttered a cry of surprise here.

"It's quite right ma'am, you may rely," continued Mr. Moley, evidently delighted at the impression he had made; "you will have the letter to-morrow for certain. And who so fit as you, Mr. Matley, a man who knows the business, and who has always done his duty by the firm."

I cannot stay to repeat all we said, or how we thanked the kindly detective, or how he pretended to ridicule my wife for crying at what had ought to make her smile, while I could actually see a sympathetic glistening in his own eyes. He stayed with us long enough to smoke several pipes.

When he rose to leave, he said: "Now, joking apart, ma'am, just the sober truth, you know—don't you think I was pretty well got up as an old man?—pretty well for an amateur, you know!"

"It was wonderful," said my wife "I never was more deceived in my life. I never saw anything on the stage to compare with it."

Mr. Moley quite giggled with pleasure and pride on hearing this testimony to his skill, and went away on excellent terms with himself.

His prophesy was borne out to the letter. My old employers wrote to me the next day; and on the following Monday I took my seat as head of the counting-house in which I had worked so long as a clerk. Nor did Mr. Moley himself fare badly. The arrest of Scate and Wreggs led to other captures, and finally to the breaking up of the best organized and most dangerous gang of swindlers in London; a result which brought Mr. Moley promotion, a handsome present from some merchants, and repeated eulogiums in the press; the latter testimonials giving him, perhaps, the greatest pleasure of the whole; for with all his shrewdness and determination, he was rather a vain man.

For many years, until, indeed, he retired to his native county on a pension, Moley came once in each half year to dine with us; always on a Sunday, and always with presents for our children, who regarded him as a sort of extra uncle, and were always uproariously glad to see him.

The Mother-in-law.

"I have caused a great deal of pain, but I have never been a mother-in-law."—Napoleon.

"God once made a mother-in-law out of sugar, but she was as sour as a lemon."—Arabic Proverb.

"No mother-in-law is a woman's best gift to her husband."—Confucius.

"The mother-in-law is a modern invention. Adam didn't have any."—Goethe.

"What's the use of talking about the sanctity of the marriage tie, when there is a mother in-law in the case,"—George Eliot.

"The one cause hinted at in the New Testament which justifies a man in putting away his wife is evidently his wife's mother."—Herbert Spencer.

"There are moments in a married man's life when he feels kindly toward his wife's mother."—'Ostler Joe.

An Essay on Anarchists.

The anarchists are good citizens in many respects. They aid largely in the support of several industries—notably the liquor business. They are *practical* prohibitionists and destroy liquor—a glassful at a time.

The don't like the police and seldom give them a chance to enjoy their society at short range. They are not very dangerous to any one who has land enough around his house to pasture a dog.

Being mostly of foreign origin, they are not, naturally, attached to the soil of their adopted country—although it is, as a rule, attached to them. They never demean themselves by agricultural labor.

The maligners of the anarchists say they are not workingmen. They are. They work the growler.

Taking Care of One of Them.

A Scotch farmer's son was one evening visiting his sweetheart, when a violent storm came on. He rose at once to take his leave, as he said he would require to see to the safety of his father's sheep. At this his lady-love, getting between him and the door, said: "I canna let you oot in sic a nicht. They can look after the rest o' yer father's sheep wha likes, but I'll tak' care o' ane o' them."

She: "And that scar, Major. Did you get it during an engagement?" He (absently): "Engagement? No; the first week of our honeymoon."

A DANGEROUS MAN.

Capt. John Miller, whose Hands are Stained with the Blood of Thirty Men.

Capt. John Miller, of Jimtown, Chickasaw Nation, was recently on trial at Fort Smith, Ark., charged with murder. This was not a novel experience to Capt. John, for, he has, according to his own account, killed thirty men during his life, not counting those he may have slain in the war. Though often tried for murder, he always escaped conviction, and in this last case was released on the ground that the court had no jurisdiction in the case.

Capt. Miller was born in Choctaw county, Miss., in 1816, and is now 70 years of age, though no one would take him for more than 50 years. The first man he ever killed was named Jones, and the killing took place at Columbus, Miss. He was tried for the crime and came clear. This was when he was quite young.

In 1848 at New Orleans, Miller and two Maley brothers, Henry and John, killed the three Turk brothers. Miller was a member of Jenkin's company in the filibustering expedition to Cuba, when Lopez was guillotined and Capt. John J. Quittington and fifty-two men shot. The difficulty with the Turk brothers occurred just after his return from Cuba. He was tried at New Orleans for the Turk killing and again came clear.

In 1849, in a difficulty near Shreveport, La., he killed three men—Murphy, Myrick, and one Carroll. He was tried at Shreveport and acquitted on the ground of self-defence. He cut the next two notches in his gun at Lickskillet, La., in 1859, when he and Alex Rudes followed two horse thieves from Texas, and Miller killed them both in a fight they made while resisting arrest.

In 1867 he killed a man named Taylor at Gatesville, Tex., with a knife. Tayler struck him in the head with a rock. He was also tried for this murder and came clear.

In 1866, while en route from Chickasaw Nation to Mexico, he, with six companions, was camped near Spivey's Ferry, on Red River, when a general row took place not far from his camp between five white men and a crowd of negroes. Miller and his men appeared on the scene after the five whites were wounded, and opened fire on the negroes, killing twelve of them. For this he was tried before Gen. Reynolds at Austin, Texas, and released.

In 1871 he pursued three horse thieves from the Indian Territory into Texas, and all three of them were killed. For this he stood trial at Granberry and was turned loose.

In 1879 he killed or was charged with killing Matthew Fletcher on his (Miller's) own farm near Jimtown. For this he was arrested and lodged in the United States jail at this place, where he remained eight months, and in 1880 was tried and acquitted. This he says, was the hardest trial he ever had during all his experience.

He has killed three other men in the Indian country, whose names he declined to mention, for the reason, he says, that they now have grown-up children in that country, and he doesn't care to have the matter resurrected.

The killing for which he was arrested this last time occurred in his own house in January last, where he killed a prominent young Choctaw named Israel Folsom. This killing, he claims, was an accident; that Folsom was drunk and drew a pistol for the purpose of killing him: that in trying to wrench the pistol out of Folsom's hands, it was discharged, the bullet entering Folsom's side, killing him. No one saw the killing except Miller's wife.

Miller served throughout the Mexican war in Capt. B. H. Cooper's company, Jeff Davis's regiment, and participated in the battles of Orizaba, Monterey, and the city of Mexico. At the close he returned to the Choctaw Nation, and, living on the outskirts of civilization, engaged to some extent in fighting the Indians.

During the war between the States he was a Captain in Gen. B. H. Cooper's command (same Cooper mentioned above as being a Captain in the Mexican war), during which time he took a hand in the battles of Wilson's Creek, Elk Horn, Prairie Grove, Gibson, Cabin Creek, and numerous small skirmishes, being most of the time in command of scouts, and saw much rough service. In fact, his company was recognized as "Independent," going where and when they pleased. He was quite notorious as a raider, and was constantly on the go.

At the close of the war he surrendered with Cooper at Fort Washita, Chickasaw Nation, but had made such a record that for a long time after the surrender he remained on the scout, living in Mexico for quite a while.

During all his adventurous life he was never shot but once, and that was at Weatherford, Texas, in 1872, when he was shot in the knee by a man named Denton.

Miller's mother was one-eighth Choctaw, and his father an Irishman, and his right in the nation comes from his mother. He has a wife and three children, and is very well fixed, having a large farm near Jimtown, well stocked with horses, mules, cattle, and hogs. Notwithstanding his age, he is as strong and vigorous as of old, and is still considered a very dangerous man, being very quick with a pistol and an expert shot.

Sold Cheap on Account of a Misfit.

"You say the coat is four dollars?"

"Four tellur, mine frien."

"And you warrant it all wool?"

"All vool except the puttons and putton holes."

"How the dickens can you afford to sell a wool coat for four dollars?"

"Mine frien, I don't vender you vas surprised. Vy de vool in dot goat vas verth more as four tollar, so helup me Moses."

"Then you must lose money on it?"

"Py shimmy gracious! you makes me tired. But mine dere frien, I told you von little segret und don't gif it away. De fleeces on de backs of dese sheeps vet grew dot vool vas misfits and haf to be sold at great reductions!"

Why She Was Sad.

"What are you so put out about, Mrs. Hoffman?" asked her female neighbor.

"Oh, because I was so disappointed. I had just got my new bonnet and was all ready to go to the funeral, when my name wasn't called. I do so love to ride out to the cemetery and back."

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE 17 1886

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Mr. Standard Editor:

DEAR SIR,—While I think that farmers cannot mind their own business too much, I think also that we show too much indifference to the interests of others. We hold our tongue on questions of general importance, when a few lines in the local paper, (where every farmer should see it) giving our experience, or information we possess, would greatly assist in the selection of implements, seeds, trees, stock, etc., and the management of them when we have them. At the present there is no question before the farmer affecting his interests more, both in the present and future, than the selection of a sire horse, and with so many fine animals in the field it is difficult to come to a decision. While horse owners and their friends give us plenty of advice, there are many of their statements that lack one important point, namely, being founded on fact, and I am sorry to say that some farmers are not much better. There is one assertion in particular that I know is wrong and would like to correct, that is, that Lord Derby's stock in the past has been very inferior, and is made by men who know no more about Lord Derby's stock than the stock knows about them. Not being satisfied on this point myself, and being well acquainted in Peel county, I wrote early in the season to an old friend, J. F. Quinn, V. S., of Brampton, for Derby's record. He replied, "I have known Lord Derby since Jackson got him. *We have never had a horse here that has done as much to improve the stock as Derby.* (will notice here that that is high praise for any horse, as they had a fine class of heavy horses there before Derby was foaled, and have had many first-rate stallions to breed to.) "I think I handle more colts than any other man in this county and *the Derby are second to none*; they all come, good color, with plenty of bone and hair. You may rely on what I say, if you have a good mare don't hesitate to breed to Derby." Now, brother farmers, understand this is no advertising puff, has not been asked for by any horse buyer and is reliable. Concerning Derby's stock, it is the opinion of a practical, successful veterinary surgeon, the letter from which these facts are is the candid advice of friend to friend and is worth more to me as evidence of Derby's stock-getting powers than all the owners of Derby could tell me in a month. I give it to you to throw some light on a vexed question; just take it at its value.

Yours respectfully,
JAMES HANSON,
Artemesia.

ROCKLYN, Jan. 11th, 1886.

BEAR SCARE.—Last Friday the citizens of this place were startled by the appearance of a large bear which would weigh about 300 pounds. Mr. Tim Braidner gave the alarm, when J. E. Richards darted out at lightning speed armed with a whitewash brush; Hugh Currie, our genial blacksmith, followed close behind with a seven inch file as a weapon of war; Messrs. Braidner and Falls, each with a shot gun, brought up the rear, and a mighty chase they made, but bruin made good his escape, and his would-be captors returned weary and without a trophy except some small game including a number of mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
F. F. & M. S.

Fleshcrton.

From our own correspondent.

Rev. Mr. Avers preached a very interesting sermon in the Presbyterian church here, on Sabbath afternoon last.

The Methodist and Presbyterian Sabbath schools of this place purpose holding a union picnic in the Beaver meadow adjoining the village, on the afternoon of Wednesday, 23rd inst. A happy and enjoyable time is anticipated.

Quite a large crowd assembled in the East Grey agricultural grounds here on Monday afternoon last to witness the first game of the season here, being a lacrosse match between the Victorias of Meaford, and the Pioneers of Flesherton. The game was keenly contested by our boys, being the first match played with any other team, but resulting this time in a victory for the Victorias.

The brick work on the new Baptist church is being rapidly pushed forward. The anniversary services of the Presbyterian church is to be held in that church here on the last Sunday in this month. Particulars later.

Your correspondent has just received information of a death by drowning to another of the unfortunate citizens of our sister village, Priceville. Mr. Walker, a tailor by trade, an old gentleman living by himself, was first missed on Sunday morning. The evening of the same day it was discovered he had committed suicide, by tying his own tailor's "goose" and throwing himself into the mill pond. The body was found in about three feet of water.

Our brass band was out on Monday evening in good style, and serenaded three of our respected citizens—A. Munshaw, J. W. Armstrong and S. Damude. All three after enjoying several choice selections from the band, contributed liberally to the band fund by each placing a V in the leader's hand. The new uniforms forms for the band are now under way and are expected to be ready and in good trim for Dominion Day here, which, with the various games and amusements through the day and the grand procession and the grand oratorio of "Queen Esther" in the afternoon and evening, it is looked forward to as being the most interesting holiday ever spent in this place.

Holland Council.

Council met for the transaction of business on June 7th.

Reeve in the chair, members all present.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that the Clerk be instructed to notify the County Treasurer to erase the taxes charged against lot 3rd div. of 26, con. 1 E. G. R., being an error in assessment, and charge the amount against lot 3d div. of 26, E. G. R.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that By-law No. 5 for the appointment of pathmasters, poundkeepers, and fenceviewers be read a first, second and third times and engrossed on the minutes.

A petition signed by Geo. Murray and 13 others with regard to getting some relief for Ronald McInnis. In due regard to the parties signing the above mentioned petition, the council do not feel inclined to entertain the same.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, the Clerk notify Marshal Ward to remove the fence off 50 sideroad that he has placed there immediately, otherwise steps will be taken to have it removed at his expense.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that the Reeve be instructed to get legal advice in the case of Marshal Ward, in the matter of putting fence across 50 sideroad, and that he take proceedings accordance with the advice.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that we build bridge across the river at the mill in Holland Centre, and that the job be let by public competition, the Deputy Reeve superintend the job.

Money for roads apportioned as follows: No. 1, $75; No. 2, $85; No. 3, $70; No. 4, $85; No. 5, $70. Road Commissioners the same as last year.

Moved and seconded that this Council adjourn till the 10th July.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

June 7th, 1886.

Adjourned Court of Revision.

Members all present, Reeve in the chair.

LIST OF APPEALS.

M. McLean, stock struck off, $150. A. Lyons, named placed on res. roll. Jacob Wheeldon name on roll as F. S. J. F. Halstead, placed on as tenant. Dr. McCullough, on roll for income. John Mackey on roll as owner for lot 24 and 17. George Mackey on roll for lot 22, con 1, E. Geo. Yeddle, part 13, con 12, E. G. R. John Farley, farmer's son. Matthew McCann. Wm. Quinn, farmer's son. Robt. Minons, do.; John McMullen, do.; Alex. Taylor, do.; John Troughton, do.; David Bradley, do.; Archie Hamilton, do.

On motion the Assessment Roll as revised was passed.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

Seaton's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 1, and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

A Little black boy stood with his small sister at the edge of a water-lily pond in Florida. "Ephium," said the girl, "what makes so many cat-tales grow in dis heah pon'?" "Doan you know?" enquired Ephium; why dey grow up from kittens that people hez drowned in de pon', of course.

This season of the year it is very important to have a reliable remedy in the house for such diseases as flux dysentery, dirrhoea, summer complaints, cholera, cholera morbus and cholera infantum. Such a remedy is West's Pain King. Only 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co Druggist.

John Abell, of the Woodbridge Agricultural Works, after 40 years successful business, has removed to Toronto to his handsome and commodious buildings adjoining the Asylum. The formal opening took place last week, when the Mayor of Toronto and a large number of other prominent men honored the occasion with their presence.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shilloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by R. L. Stephen Druggist, Markdale. A

When you subscribe for a newspaper remember you will find things in it that you don't like, and other items of no particular interest to you. But the items will interst some one who has as much claim on the paper as you have. When you buy chickens for dinner you are not obliged to eat the feathers; but the chickens appreciated them though.

A PROFITABLE LIP

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chase. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone. We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to call in at A. Turner & Co. and buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Receipe Book $1,00 Sold by A. Turner & Co. June

We were pleased to receive a call from Mr. P. Bruce who narrowly escaped death at the recent fatal fire in Owen Sound. Although very badly burned about the face and body, Mr. Bruce is rapidly getting around and not disfigured, as was at first supposed. We are glad to see him recovering so rapidly and hope soon to see him again doing a thriving business in Owen Sound.—[Chatsworth News.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparingand using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

COMMON SALT.—Half a teaspoonful of common table dissolved in a little cold water and drink, will instantly relieve heart-burn or dyspepsia. If taken every morning, increase the quantity gradually to a teaspoonful of salt and a tumbler of water, it will, in a few days, cure any ordinary case of dyspepsia, if, at the same time due attention is paid to the diet. There is no better remedy than the above for constipation. As a gargle for sore throat it is equal to chlorate of potash and is entirely safe. It may be used as often as desired, and, if a little is swallowed each time, it will have beneficial effect on the throat by cleasing it and by allaying the irritation. In doses of one to four teaspoonful in half a pint to a pint of tepid water it acts promptly as an emetic, and in case of poisoning is always at hand. It is an excellent remedy for bites and stings of insects. —[Cottage Hearth.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

DEATHS.

WILSON.—In Markdale, on the 12th inst., James William, son of Rev. A. Wilson aged 8 years, 4 months and 11 days.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 70	to	$0 80	
Spring Wheat	0 70	to	0 73	
Barley	40	to	65	
Peas	54	to	56	
Oats	28	to	28	
Butter	12	to	12	
Eggs	10	to	00	
Apples	40	to	60	
Potatoes	10	to	15	
Hay	10 00	to	0 00	
Pork	5 00	to	5 75	
Flour	3 50	to	4 50	
Wool	18	to	19	

MASSACRED!

Everything marked down to suit the hard times! Don't throw away money by buying at another man's figures, when you can save from 10 to 25 per cent. by purchasing your Groceries at

KNAPP'S.

Startling Value in Teas and Sugars

150 dozen of Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Mackeral, Sardines, Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Peaches, &c., to be sacrificed at cost price.

Flour and Bacon Cheap as the Cheapest.

A large stock of Confectionery, Fruits, Cigars and Tobaccos.

ALWAYS ON HAND—VERY CHEAP.

A LARGE STOCK OF

WINES AND LIQUORS

Mistake not the place if you want

Good Goods, Good Satisfaction and Low Prices.

LEWIS KNAPP

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS.
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME CARDS,
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS,
CANDIES,
Sweet Meats,

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE.

FARMERS & THRESHERS

Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL

SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.

Manufacturned at *Queen City Oil Works,* by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

At the TORONTO HOUSE

MARKDALE,

Hamlin's Wizard Oil,
Warner's Safe Cure,
Shilo's Consumption Cure,
Allen's Lung Balsam,
Burdock Blood Bitters,
Sandersons Infalliable Oil,
St. Jacob's Oil, and all the leading Patent Medicines of the day.

Also, 100.000 SHINGLES FOR SALE

WM. BROWN.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, carrying on business in this village as Sash, Door & Furniture Manufacturers, under the name and firm of George Grant & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership, previous to the late fire, are to be paid to the undersigned, William L. Young, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said William L. Young, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Markdale this first day of June, A.D. 1886.

(Signed) GEORGE GRANT,
WILLIAM L. YOUNG.

Witness signed,
WILLIAM LUCAS.

ESTRAY.

5 HEAD YOUNG CATTLE, from the premises of the undersigned on 6th June, 1 white steer two years old, 1 red heifer and 1 red and white heifer two years old. 1 red bull one year old, and 1 red steer one year old. Any person furnishing such information as will lead to their recovery will be rewarded.

MALCOLM KENNEDY,
Flesherton Station.

300—4i

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rhume, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale.

The new Presbytery of Orangeville will be composed of the following charges and ministers:—Charleston and Alton, Rev A McFaul; Claude and Mayfield, vacant; Cheltenham and Mount Pleasant, Rev J Gilchrist; Mono Mills, Adjala, and Caledon East, Rev A Tait; Erin and Osprinuge, Rev R Fowlie: Hillsburg and Prince Corners, RevW Armstrong; Grand Valley and Waldeman, Rev H Crozier; Shelburn and Primrose, Rev T J McClelland Markdale and Flesherton, Rev A Wilson; Priceville, Rev McLeod; Dundalk, Rev J A Ross; Hornings Mills and Honeywood, J A McDonald; Palmer and Rosemont. Rev R B Smith, With Camilla and Mono Centre, Corbetton. Osprey and Ballinafad, and Singhampton and Maple Valley, which are vacant, and Black's Corners and Glendier, Mission Stations. This will give 19 charges with about 40 stations, etc tetrritory along the C. P. R. of about 60 miles.

Scintists inform us that, we may expect a visit this summer from the terrible scourge, cholera. West's Pain King is the remedy to keep. Always ready for a sudden attack. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner and Co. Druggists.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 312

LADIES ONLY

The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots, and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and whole system. See Recipe Book for toilet hints and suggestions on how to preserve the complection. Sold by A Turner & Co. June

The Imperial Parliament has dissolved and a new election is forthcoming, as a result of the defeat of the Irish Home Rule bill.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

2,000 Bushel POTATOES,

wanted by J. R. TRIMBLE at once, for which the highest price will be paid.

Entrance Examination.

Notice is hereby given that the

High School Entrance Examination

will be held in the

TOWN OF DURHAM

on the

5th, 6th & 7th Days of July, 1886.

Intending candidates will please notify the Principal, Mr. JAMES WINTERBORNE.

R. J. HILL,
Secretary S. B.

Durham, June 4th. 300-2 in.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

A HEAVY BURDEN.

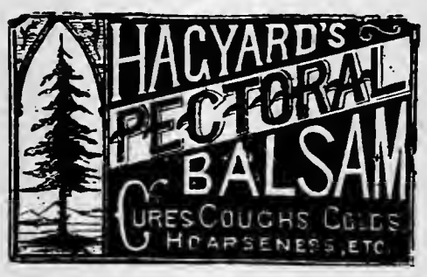
Mr. George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst discrption, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B. B. B. to his great joy and surprise of his friends.

West's World's wonder or Family Liniment is a remedy that no well regulated household should be without, as it is a positive cure for Rheumatism. It is invaluable for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. June.

MONEY TO LO AN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.



TO RENT.

A single shop next door to Turner & Co's Drug Store. Also a farm 8 miles from Markdale with 50 acres cleared, will be leased for one or more years. Apply to

A. TURNER & Co.,
194-8 Markdale.

MORTGAGE SALE!

Of Valuable Farm Property in the Township of Holland, County of Grey.

Under power of sale contained in a mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale, by Public Auction, by Geo. Noble, Auctioneer, at the Village of Markdale in the County of Grey, on Tuesday, 29th day of June, 1886, at the hour of two o'clock P. M. that certain parcel of land in the township of Holland, containing 100 acres, composed of Lots Nos. 72 and 73, Concession 2, South-West of the Toronto and Sydenham road

The property is one of the best grain farms in the township of Holland. about 90 acres being cleared, the balance a good hardwood bush except 2 acres of cedar swamp, and the soil limestone loam, is in a good state of cultivation, well watered by a good well and creek running through the property.

The buildings on the property consist of a small log house and log barn.

There is an orchard of about one acre. The lots are fairly fenced, with rail fences, and are situated about 4 miles from the Village of Markdale and about 2 miles from Berkeley station, which places are easily accessible by good roads, and afford a good market for farm produce. A Church and School are situated about one mile from the said property. The Vendor reserves the right to bid.

Terms:—Ten per cent. of purchase money at time of sale, to be paid to the Vendor or his Solicitors, and the balance in one month thereafter without interest. For further particulars and conditions of sale, apply to

CREASOR & MORRISON,
Vendors' Solicitors, Owen Sound
or W. J. McFARLAND Esq.,
Date 1st June, 1886 Markdale.

FARM FOR SALE,

Lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, 100 acres, 75 cleared and ander cultivation, balance hardwood, soil clay loam, well watered, log house and barn, and an orchard of 135 good bearing trees. This farm is situated 8 miles from Markdale and 4 from Berkeley, and is one of the best farms in the township. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full particulars, apply to

GEO. LAMB, } Executors.
JAS. LAMB, }
298-3in Glascott P. O.

FARM FOR SALE

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.

Notice to Creditors.

PURSUANT to Sec. 34, Cap. 107, R. S. O. the creditors and all others having claims against the estate of Mrs. Geo. Lamb, Sr., deceased, in her lifetime, of the township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, Widow; who died on or about the 5th day of April, A. D. 1886, are hereby notfied to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Geo. or Jas. Lamb, Glascott P. O., the Executors of the deceased on or before

THE 21ST DAY OF JUNE, 1886.

Their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any), held by them; or in default thereof; and immediately after such last named date, the assets of the said Estate will be distributed among the parties entitled thereto, regard being had only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, to any person of whose claim, notice shall not have been received as aforesaid, at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 19th day of May A. D. 1886.

GEORGE LAMB, } Executors.
JAMES LAMB, }
98 30 Glascott P. O.

CURE FOR SORE THROAT.

A prompt and efficient remedy for a sore throats as well as croup, asthma, pain in the side, ear ache, deafness and many other common and painful complaints, is found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR. [OVER

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

TO

Farmers & Stock Owners

—GO TO—

R. L. Stephen

—FOR—

THE EMPIRE HORSE AND FOOD CONDIMENT,

The Original Thorley Food.

During the season of exceptionally hard work, too much cannot be said in reference to keeping the working animal in proper condition. To meet the increase demand made upon them the spring work often leaves the stock run down, and they have scarcely time to recover before the harvest is full upon them; therefore if you want to get your animal quickly into condition use the Empire Food Condiment.

Condition Powder,
Condition Powder,

The Derby Condition Powder, the best stock blood purifier in the market at

The New Drug Store.

OIL CAKE,
OIL CAKE,

always on hand.

A full line of Potent Medicines

kept by

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.
190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

282 ARCH. BOYD.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction,

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,
291-309 **MARKDALE.**

KNITTING.

MRS. CRAWFORD has opened a Custom Knitting Factory in Markdale, and is now prepared to do all sizes and shapes of stockings and socks, in wool or cotton on short notice, and at reasonable charges. A trial respectfully solicited. Factory opposite the STANDARD office. 295-8

FARM FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY situated within 4 miles of the thriving Town of Meaford, being south half lot 26, con. 7, St. Vincent, 100 acres, 55 acres being cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There is a good young orchard, an abundance of good water, with suitable buildings. Price very low. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

J. J. JOHNSTON,
190-98 Chisholm's Block, Meaford.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES,

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town.

PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

HERE AND THERE.

A Carson City Indian, whose squaw would not give him money with which to play poker, killed himself by eating wild parsnips.

What is said to be the largest schooner in the world will soon be launched at Bath. She will have a coal carrying capacity of 2,600 tons.

The Philadelphia Press is authority for the statement that in a cyclone in Ohio "the boundary lines of several townships were bent all out of shape."

Putty has become scarce and high since the recent glass-breaking storms in the West. One druggist in Illinois has sold 600 pounds within a few days.

A writer says that Keely, of motor fame was in early life a cannon ball tosser in a circus. "You see," he says, "he is only a juggler by nature, but by education."

An entire family of negroes were found dead in their cabin near Yorktown the other day. Without doubt they were killed by lightning during a heavy thunder storm that passed over two days before.

A peculiar Parisian fashion which has grown rapidly within the past few years is the custom for women to go bareheaded out of doors. The cap once worn by the laboring woman is now seldom seen.

George Holyland, of Fork, Md., was shearing a sheep the other day, when the animal kicked and drove one of the blades of the sharp shears into George's abdomen, inflicting a wound from which he soon died.

"Mosquitoes have seldom been thicker in Virginia than this spring," says the Milford *Chronicle*, and it goes on to tell of an ewe that was literally bled to death the other night, the pests attacking its udder, which was distended with milk.

Streator, Ill., has a cat that delights in killing snakes; but she nearly met her match the other day when she tackled a big garter snake. It coiled about her body, and the two rolled around on the ground until the teeth and claws of the cat got her the victory.

A darky did a big business selling eggs in Osborne the other day, at 60 cents a dozen. He was able to sell a good many at this figure by offering, as an inducement to buy, the privilege to the buyer of throwing them at his head thrust through a hole in a canvas.

The ten-year old Nancy Taylor of Grant, Iowa, reads with the book upside down, and writes with inverted characters, beginning at the right side of paper or slate. She says that everything within three feet of her eyes seems upside down. At a greater distance her sight is normal.

C. C. West, of Butler, Ga., went fishing two weeks ago, and wore an old vest. After getting home he hung it up. On Wednesday Mrs. West was feeling in the pockets for a match when a rattlesnake two feet long dropped from the torn lining. It must have got there the day Mr. West went fishing.

A barn was burned in Rockingham, Vt., not long ago, and a valuable horse was supposed to have been burned too; but the other day he was found in the possession of a milkman of a neighboring town, who had put his own old horse in the barn, stolen the good horse, and set fire to the building to conceal the theft.

A Kingston family moved from their house a month ago, and recently, the little girl of the family and her mother went to call on the lady who occupied the house they vacated. While there the child saw a very small baby that had arrived but a few days before. She looked at it carefully, and then said: "Mamma, we moved to soon: we'd have got that baby if we had stayed here."

Mr. A. H. Dayton of Springfield, Ohio, bought a chicken—so-called—for a recent Sunday dinner. The cook dressed it, and found within three shelless eggs. They were put into the frying pan along with the fowl, and in a moment there were three separate explosions like pistol shots, each egg was violently dashed against the ceiling, and the cook was badly burned. It is suggested that the hen had been feeding on dynamite.

Four years ago John Twombly went from Maine to Orange City, Fla., arriving there with seven dollars in his pocket. He set up a peanut stand, and in six months added fruit and cigars to his stock. Within a year tobacco, candy, and cider, and a few groceries were added. Out of this business John has paid several hundred dollars for old debts, bought a lot in a good locality, and on it built one of the best buildings in the town.

Mrs. Gollemame, with her three children, has just made the journey from Hamburg to San Jose, Cal. While they were journeying through Nebraska one of the little ones fell from the car window when the train was at full speed. The train was stopped after some delay, and the frantic mother and others hurried back to pick up the mangled remains. They found the youngster quite unhurt, playing with pebbles alongside of the track.

For sixteen years Margaret Jacobsen, known as "Crazy Maggie," has lived in a shanty in Chicago. Her only companions were dogs, and she subsisted by begging. One day last week she was arrested as insane. She resisted the policemen, and when overcome insisted that there was money in her shanty. There was. In a satchel was $661 in silver change; in stockings were gold and greenbacks. Over $1,000 was found, and they are looking for more.

The last ring story comes to hand as usual. This time the scene is laid in Kentucky, where five years ago William Howe Moorefield lost his sister's ring while fishing in a pond. Not long ago he went shooting bull frogs in the same pond, and while cutting off the hind legs of a big one that he had shot, what should he see protruding from the bullet wound in the side of the victim but his sister's long-lost ring, with the identifying inscription still quite legible.

Policeman O'Donnell of Cleveland attempted to arrest Andrew Zeuch, a saloon keeper, in whose place a lot of his countrymen were making a disturbance. The gang pitched on the policeman while he attempted to draw his revolver. One of his assailants grabbed it, and it looked bad for O'Donnell. Just then Charley Harris, a bootblack, rushed in, snatched the revolver, levelled it and yelled: "I'll shoot the first bloke what lays a hand on de cop!" The crowd fell back and the policeman took Zeuch to the lockup.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

One Good Turn Deserves Another.

It was only a little cottage standing behind a clump of bushes and shrubbery, and surrounded by a low stone wall, that stood basking in the sunshine on a beautiful summer's day in the heat of August. The way leading to "Peach Blossom Cottage," as it was called, was through a long arbor, from which hung delicious grapes as if ready to be plucked. On this day of which I speak a stranger entered the little village, and after brushing away the sweat from his brow, he proceeded to seek a place to rest himself from the long and tiresome journey. Glancing at him one would certainly term him a tramp, so dusty and travel-worn was he. As he passed one after another, and found nothing in the way of wooden stools and rustic benches, he almost despaired. When nearly dropping with fatigue he came in sight of "Peach Blossom Cottage"; he could not refrain from stepping over the wall, and seating himself upon an inviting bench under the arbor. Scarcely had he seated himself when a little child, of perhaps ten years, approached him with tears of sympathy in her soft blue eyes. As soon as she caught sight of him she ran into the cottage, and immediately reappeared with a soft white pillow, which she laid under his head. As the child prepared to go, his sad face beamed with a smile that spoke volumes of thanks. Presently he fell into a long and refreshing slumber that lasted until midnight, when he was awakened by the loud ringing of fire bells, which clanged out on the still night air. He rubbed his eyes and looked around him; then grasping the situation, he ran around to the side wing of the house, which was enveloped in flames. Already a large crowd had collected to note the progress of the flames. And after Farmer Brown, the owner of the cottage, looked around him to see that all was safe, a terrible thought occurred to him. His face grew pale as ashes, as his trembling words reached the heart of the multitude: "My daughter! my daughter! Oh, where is my daughter?" as his eyes sought the burning building. A ladder was quickly placed against it. Then, as Farmer Brown offered all his possessions for the recovery of his child, the traveller of the afternoon stepped forward amid the wonder of the people. As he placed his foot firmly upon the ladder, a shout rent the air; the multitued watched with eager eyes as he ascended the ladder and gained the top. All was still as the unknown man disappeared through the window. Once more a shout was raised, twice as noisy as the first, as the man appeared on the top bearing the almost suffocated child in his arms; just as he reached the ground, and everybody was rejoicing, the ladder caught fire and burned to the ground. Then Farmer Brown offered the hero what he had promised to give; but the good stranger answered, as he pursued his way, "Surely one good turn deserves another."

A Burmese Fairy Story.

Fairy tales are popular among the Burmese, and there is one which comes from over the border in Siam, which was told us by a Siamese. The exaggerations all hang together artistically, and are in the same key as it were: "There was once a king who heard that there was an enormous giant in a far country, and he declared that he should never rest until he had a hair of the giant's head. So he sent his fleet, and they sailed and they sailed and they sailed for weeks and weeks and weeks, and at last one day in the afternoon it became suddenly dark, and they stuck fast and could get neither forward nor backward. Now, the fact was that they got inside of a hole in a sort of carrot, the smallest vegetable in the giant's kingdom. And behold, the next morning the giant's children went out to fish, and as they went they picked up two or three elephants on their way for bait, but they were only able to catch a few of the very smallest fishes in the country—'something equivalent to your minnows,' said the narrator. And as they were going back they saw a carrot growing by the water's edge, and pulled it up to put it into the curry, and inside it was the whole fleet. After they got home the giant threw the fish and the carrot into the pot in order to boil them, when the fleet rose out of the root to the top of the water with all the men in it. 'What are those curious insects?' said the giant peering down into the pot. Then came a good deal more which the narrator had forgotten. The man tried to shout to the giant and tell him what it was they wanted, but their voices were too weak, and he could not hear a word they said. At length he lifted them up to his ear in his hand and a whole boat's crew marched in at the hole, and went over such a long way up inside, and then they all shouted together and told him they had come from their king to ask him for a hair of his head. So at last he was able to hear what even then seemed to him only a whisper. Unlike his kind, the giant was apparently as good-natured as he was big—he gave the hair, lifted them back to the sea, where the hair, when put on board the fleet, nearly sank it, after which he puffed out his cheeks and gave a tremendous blow, which carried the fleet straight home hundreds of miles at one go."

A Judge's Opinion.

While Judge Walton was at work in his chamber one day, many years ago, drawing up an opinion in a knotty case, a certain lawyer came in. This lawyer, who has since died, was a thin, toothpickish, dudish sort of man, whom the judge did not like very well, and than whom he had rather have seen Daniel Pratt himself walking into his chamber.

"Well, Brother Lightweight, what can I do for you this morning?" asked Judge Walton, hoping to get rid of the fellow.

"Nothing," he replied. "I only came in to make you a call."

After a disagreeable silence the judge looked up again and asked:

"Brother Lightweight, why don't you get married?"

"Because I can't afford it. How much do you suppose it costs me to live now?"

The judge said he wouldn't guess.

"Well, it costs me $6000 a year for just my own living."

An expression of surprise came on the judge's face.

"Lightweight," said he, "I wouldn't pay it. It isn't worth it."

Rowing on the Erie.

Uncle Pete Dugan is one of the oldest engineers on the Erie Railroad. He has followed boating and railroading from boyhood and is as ignorant of the country and its ways as if he had never been outside of a city street. During the past week business has been dull on the road and Uncle Pete has been enjoying a short vacation with his family. Tommy has a very fine yoke of oxen, and is as expert in driving them as his father is in managing a locomotive. On the day after his father's arrival Tommy yoked up his oxen for the purpose of drawing a load of wood. Uncle Pete was anxious to go with him and learn the process of "running the bullgines." The woods were about half a mile from the house, and up a steep hill. The up trip passed very pleasantly and Uncle Pete praised Tommy very highly on his skill as a driver. When they were ready to return Tommy fixed a secure seat for his father on the load, where he could hold on to one of the binding chains and a stake to steady himself. As soon as they were fairly headed for home, Tom gave the oxen a sharp cut with the whip, and sent them scrambling down the road at a lively gait.

"Easy, Tom, easy," said the old man, hugging closer to the load.

"Git up, Bright, git up Buck!" shouted Tom, giving them another cut.

"Easy, Tom. Drop 'em in easy, I tell you, or you'll ditch us as sure as thunder."

But Tom kept on plying the whip until they were dashing down the hill at a full canter.

"Slack up! slack up!" cried the old man, pulling at the binding chain as if giving the signal for down brakes.

"Can't slack 'em," shouted Tom. "Hang hard and you're all right"

They were now within a few rods of the woodshed, and the old man, accustomed to the guidance of the iron rails, saw no escape from mashing into the building.

Tom was still swinging the whip and shouting at the top of his voice. Uncle Pete became frantic. Catching Tom by the arm he cried out:

"Tom, you break-neck villain, throw 'em over; for Heaven's sake reverse 'em or we're gone to smash."

Tom brought up at the door of the woodshed with the oxen panting and blowing like volcanoes. The old man clambered down from his perilous seat, walked around the oxen, eyed them suspiciously, and then confronting his son, said:

"Tom, these machines may be all right for light grades and short runs, but if you have got the pluck to ride 'em over such roads as these without reverse or brake, you beat the old man, that's all."

Pride Comes Before a Fall.

A lump of clay and the end of a wax candle found themselves, by some strange chance, side by side one summer day, on a dust-heap. "I wonder you have the assurance to lie so close to me!" said the dainty wax, sneeringly: "a great, common lump of clay! and I have been on a fine lady's dressing-table" "Ah!" said the clay, humbly; "we are fellow sufferers in adversity; we must make the best we can of it. I ought properly to have been in yonder brick field." "What a come-down for me!" moaned the candle. "It does not signify what becomes of you." The clay wisely held his tongue. And the strangely-assorted companions in misfortune dropped into silence. "I wish it was a little warmer," said the clay to himself. "Dear me, how hot it is getting?" grumbled the wax candle. Presently the sun grew hotter and hotter, and the piece of wax candle gradually melted away. But the clay only became harder and firmer than ever. Thus it is, the hopeful and self reliant, when tried by the heat of adversity, come out of the fire the stronger and firmer But the weak and worthless pass into obscurity, and are no more heard of.

Thought Marriage Might Sober him Up.

Doosenberry was so full when he went to get married that he wanted to whip the minister, and offered to bet that he could pull one of the pillars from under the church roof and bring the whole structure tumbling in on them, a la Samson.

Minister to weeping bride—"Did you know this man drank when you accepted him?"

Weeping bride—"Y-y-yes, sir."

Minister—"Did you ever see him full before?"

Weeping bride—"Y-y yes, sir."

Minister—"Then why do you want to marry him?"

Weeping bride—"I thought may be that marriage might sober him up."

Minister—"Well, marriage does usually sober a man up. But in this case it seems to have made him all the drunker. What is he worth?"

Weeping bride (with alacrity)—"Forty thousand dollars."

Minister—"Oh, that makes a difference. Here, Deacon Williams, hold the groom up until I get through with this ceremony."

Each to His Taste.

"I am going to the seaside," said the milkman blithe and gay;
"For I love the ocean breezes, and love the dashing spray.
Yes, I love the glorious sunset, love the calm and love the squall—
But I think I love the water, in my business, best of all."

"That's the difference between us," said the grocer at his side,
"Though the ocean breeze is bracing, and I love the rolling tide;
Though I dearly love the billows, yet I can't forget the land,
And I think my young affection most is centered in the sand."

No Highfalutin' About Little Brother.

"I wonder why I can't make my kite fly?" wailed the little brother of the High School girl.

"It looks to me," replied Mildred, as though its caudal appendage were disproportionate to its superficial area."

"I don't think that's it," said Jim; "I think its tail is too light."

At the recent Presiding Elders' Convention in New York, a member related a tale of two boys in his district: A donkey was passing by. Said one boy to another, "Do you know what that is?" "Why, yes," the other answered; "that is a donkey. I have seen lots of them in the theological gardens."

MURDERED BY HIS SONS.

Swain Anderson Shot Down in Cold Blood—The Murderers Confess.

On Sunday morning, May 23, Swain Anderson, a well-to-do farmer of Mountain Grove, Mo., was found murdered within a mile and a half of the village. Despatches from Mountain Grove say that he attended the Masonic lodge Saturday night, leaving the hall about 11½ P. M., and started for his home afoot, two and a half miles north of town. He was found lying on his back, with a terrible wound in his throat and chest, caused by a shotgun. All day Monday and Tuesday the inquest went on, and on Wednesday the two sons of the dead man, Ed. and Henry Anderson, and a companion named Ewing Sanders confessed to the horrible crime. The confessions of the three were voluntary, and brought out at Coroner's inquest. One of the boys partially gave the thing away in his testimony, and the other contradicted it, and they turned against each other until the whole mystery was unravelled. They finally concluded it was best to confess all.

Ewing Sanders made a full confession. "The plan," he said, "was laid about two months ago. Ed. came to where I was at work in the field and proposed that I help him kill the old man. I said I didn't like to, but then and afterwards he kept persuading me, and I finally yielded. Ed. told me he had laid a plan to kill him once before when he went to salt the cattle by knocking the old devil in the head with an axe and then letting the wagon run over him, but one of the little boys was along. I agreed to his plan about two or three weeks ago, and since then everything was perfected. Ed. begged and begged me until I didn't know what I was about. It was my gun, a muzzle loader. I got the ammunition last Wednesday night. The plan was to have Fred Archer stay all night to keep down suspicion.

"I hid the gun about 300 yards from where he was shot, and we got it about 12 o'clock at night and waited for him. He came along between 1 and 2 walking fast, all unconscious of danger. Ed. lifted the gun and fired, and he dropped and uttered 'Oh,' and instantly expired. We didn't go up to the body, but ran away home to Mr. Cox's and put the gun away, and went to the kitchen and got something to eat and went to bed."

Here the enormity of his crime seemed to occur for the first time to the murderer, and he broke down completely, crying, "O, God, what have I done? Oh, boys, Ed and Henry, you have got me into this! Oh, horrible, horrible! They were to pay me $50 and give me work as long as I wanted it. The old lady and Jennie didn't know anything of it. Oh, Ed, Ed, why did you persuade me to go into it, and Oh! to think my poor old mother raised me better. It will kill her. O, God! O, God."

The story of the Anderson boys is as follows:

"We worked it up together how to kill father. The first time we failed. The last time proved successful. There were other parties—W. S. Campbell—who worked for us who first put it in our minds, and who got mad at father about one year ago, and said to us in the field that it would be a blessed thing if the old fool was dead—meaning father. We began to meditate about it from that time, and others put it also in our minds, among whom were Joe Lee and Price Byers. Joe told me if it was him in our place that he (father) would be a dead man in less than twenty-four hours. If it had not been for them this awful murder would not have happened. It was worked on our minds. Ed was to do the shooting, as Henry said he would not help shoot him. About three or four years ago, on Sunday morning, father and Ed had trouble about Mr. Archer's horses, which had come to our house. Father picked up a rail and made for Ed, and said he would knock his brains out. That was the beginning of our bad trouble, and it has worked on us since, and has got worse and worse, until we planned to kill him. He always worked against our going to church and school, and that worked on us. We never really thought about what would follow after the killing. We did it in a worked up passion. We shot him with a musket shotgun. We got scared and ran and got separated, but finally got together and went direct to Mr. Cox's. Father came angrily to us, and we shot and nearly missed him."

Mrs. Anderson, the mother of the boys, was also arrested. An impression prevails that she knew of the crime. It is said that there has been a continual war between husband and wife for years, and that the boys took their mother's part

So strong was the lynching sentiment that, the prisoners were removed to Springfield Mo., for safe keeping. They will be taken back in a week or so for the preliminary examination.

A Frenchman in a Fix.

"Ah," said a recently arrived Frenchman to his friend Sniffin, "my sweetheart has given me de mitten."

"Indeed, how did that happen?"

"Vell, I thought I must go to make her von vizit before I leave town; so I step in de side of de room and dere I beheld her beautiful pairson stretch out on ven lasy."

"A lounge, you mean."

"Ah, yes, ven lounge. And den I make von polite bow, and I say I was vere sure she would be rotten, if I did not come to see her before I—"

"You said what?"

"I said she would be rotten if—"

"That's enough; you have put your foot in it to be sure."

"No, sare, I put my foot out of it; for she says she would call her sacre big brother and kick me out, begar. I had proposed to say mortified, but I could not think of de word, and mortify and rot is all de same in my dictionaire."

Forty rods make one rood, but one rod will often make one child, especially in the case of the small boy.

He was a wheelman. He had called at a farmhouse for a glass of water, but the farmer's pretty daughter had offered him a glass of milk instead. "Won't you have another glass?" she asked, as he drained the tumbler with a sigh and appeared to be taking in emptiness with both eyes. "You are very good," he replied, "but I am afraid I shall rob you." "Oh, no," with emphasis. "We have so much more than the family can use that we're feeding it to the calves all the time!"

BELLE STARR, THE OUTLAW.

The Adventures of a Female Desperado in the Northwest.

One of the attractions of Fort Smith, Ark., last week was Belle Starr, who was in the town to answer two bills of indictment in the Federal Court; first for horse stealing, in the stealing of a fine mare, the property of Braiden by the notorious John Middleton, who, it will be remembered, he was drowned in the Potomac River about thirty-five miles above that city, in May, 1865; and second, on a charge of receiving stolen property, which it is claimed that Belle, disguised in male attire, led a party of three men who murdered and robbed an old man named Ferrell and his wife and three sons, some forty miles north of Fort Smith, in the Cherokee Nation.

The case was adjourned to August next, and after the examination, Belle mounted her horse, Winchester to the saddle, buckled a pair of revolver around her, and, mounting her horse, set out for her home on the Canadian River. Before leaving she purchased a fine pair of 45-calibre revolvers, latest pattern, with black rubber handles and short barrels, for which she paid $20. She showed them to a friend with the remark: "Next to a fine horse I admire a fine pistol. Don't you think these beauties?"

Belle says she anticipates no trouble in establishing her innocence in the case against her, but thinks it is terribly annoying to have to spend her time and money down here to court five and six times a year.

Belle attracts considerable attention wherever she goes, being a dashing looking woman and exceedingly graceful in the saddle. She dresses plainly, and wears a broad-brimmed white man's hat, surrounded by a wide black plush band with silver ers and ornaments, which in very becoming to her. She is of medium size, well formed, a dark brunette, with bright and laughing black eyes.

Being asked for a brief sketch of her career, she said in substance that she was born at Carthage, Mo., and was 32 years old last February. In 1863 her father, a Confederate, removed with his family to Texas where he continued to reside until the close of the war. After the surrender Quantrell's men came to the locality, and were at all times welcome guests at her father's home.

When less than 15 years of age she fell in love with one of the dashing guerrillas whose name she said it was not necessary for her to give. Her father objected to the marriage and she ran away with her lover, being married on horseback in the presence of about twenty of her husband's companions. John Fisher, one of the most noted outlaws in the State of Texas, held the horse while the ceremony was performed, her wedding attire being a black velvet riding habit.

About three weeks after the marriage her husband was forced to flee from the country, and he went to Missouri, leaving her in Texas. Her father learned of his hasty departure, and in order to induce her to return home, sent her a message that her mother was dangerously ill and her presence was required in haste. She immediately went home, but found that she had been duped, as her mother was not sick at all, and it was then she experienced her captivity, for the old gentleman locked her up and kept her in confinement for about two weeks, after which he gave her choice of going to school in San Antonio or to a smaller place in Parker county. She was placed in school at the latter place and remained there for some time, but she was not allowed to communicate with any one outside of her family.

While there her husband again came to Texas, and after considerable trouble located where she was and came after her.

By this time her admiration for him had become somewhat impaired, and at first she refused to go with him, but after considerable persuasion borrowed a horse from a young fellow who was attending the same school, ostensibly to take a short ride, and meeting her husband after dark, they struck out for Missouri, where her husband purchased a farm and made an effort to settle down and lead an upright life. He was harrassed by enemies to such an extent that he could not live in peace, and finally they killed his brother, and in return he killed two of them, after which they again fled to Texas, and from there went to Los Angeles, Col., and remained in that State for some time. From there they again went to Texas, and her husband was killed. How she followed the fortunes of an outlaw thus far she has since been true to his friends and comrades, and she has continued to associate with men of his calling, having lived among the Indians nearly ever since, with the exception of two years spent in Nebraska. She has spent some of the time with the wild tribes.

When at home, her companions are her daughter, Pearl (whom she calls the "Canadian Lily"), her horse and her two trusty revolvers, which she calls her "babies." The horse she rides she has owned for nearly five years, and no one ever feeds or handles him but herself, and it would be risky business for anyone else to attempt to ride him. She says she has been offered $300 for him time and again, but that $500 would not get him. He is a small sorrel horse, and when in good condition is a beautiful animal. Belle is a crack shot, and handles her pistol with as much dexterity as any frontiersman. No man enters Younger's Bend without first giving a thorough account of himself before he gets out.

In winding up the interview she said: "You can just say that I am a friend to any brave and gallant outlaw, but have no use for that sneaking, coward class of thieves who can be found in any locality, and who would betray a friend or comrade for the sake of his own gain. There are three or four jolly good fellows on the dodge north of my section, and when they come to my house they are welcome, for they are my friends, and would lay down their lives in my defence at any time the occasion demanded it, and go their full strength to serve me in any way."

Why is a bald-headed man like a pup hound? Because he makes a little hair go a great way.

Consternation filled every breast in Shamtown when the left-fielder of the second nine shouted from the enclosure where the ball had been battered: "Yer'll have to call der game, fellys. Finnerty's pig has swallowed the ball!"

THE FARM.

Manitoba as a Wheat Field.

...ce 66,000,000 acres which comprise ...Canadian Province of Manitoba, there ...been surveyed about sixteen and ...millions of acres. There are 4,000,... acres of swamp lands within the Pro... and the remainder consists of the ...rvel and rocky region lying around ...Winnipeg, Manitoba and the Lake of ...Woods. The portion under cultivation ...little over one million of acres, hitherto ...ly devoted to the cultivation of wheat, ...up to the 31st of last October, the De... ...ent of the Interior repor ed about 10,... ...345 acres as having been taken up with... ...e Province for homesteads and pre-emp... ...By a recent arrangement made with ...Province, the Dominion Government ...ceded to the Province the swamp... ...and 150,000 acres of good lands for ...versity purposes.

...The remarkable fertility of the soil on the ...ke section, especially that in the Valley ...e Red River, is so well known that it ...necessary that I should refer to it here. ...The incomparably hard wheat for ...h Manitoba is famous, could not be ...ed were the winter climate more vari... ...and less severe than it is. The same ...k applies to Northern Minnesota and ...ota, where the winter climate possesses ...ame characteristics as those of Manito... ...and which districts produce a quality of ...t similar to that raised in the Cana... ...prairie provinces.

...late as 1876, the year which Earl Duf... ...then Governor-General of Canada, ...d Manitoba and the Canadian North... ...the quantity of wheat raised in Mani... ...was not sufficient for home consump... ...The population was then less than ...0; now it is five times that number, ...the total quantity of wheat shipped ...the different railway stations through... ...the Province last year, amounted to ...382 bushels. Of oats there were ...ped 211,596 bushels. The quantity of ...y was small—22 997—making a total ...shipment of 2,659 425 bushels. The ...tity of grain remaining in the country, ...about the same—wheat of course large... ...preponderating. The increase of land ...ared over the preceding year, was ...y per cent. and this year the increase ...bout the same. The quantity of wheat ...ted from the North-west Territory ...year was 95,000 bushels, and about ...0 bushels of oats. The population of ...Territory is about 25,000

...some interest is attached to the cost ...ising a bushel of wheat in Manitoba, ...most authentic information on this ...t is, that it costs just twenty-five cents, ...this does not include interest on amount ...ted in farm machinery. In California, ...cost has been placed at sixty cents per ...hel, but this includes interest on farm ...inery. If this is included in Manitoba ...cost might be justly placed at forty-five ...at the utmost figure, making the cost ...acre nine dollars. At ne time, within ...Province of Manitoba, has wheat been ...er than fifty five cents per bushel, so ...there has, so far, always been a profit ...the farmer on this cereal.

...So many countries raise soft wheats, that ...rticular value is attached to the hard ...ety raised in this northern latitude. ...kind which has met with popular favor ...Manitoba, is the Red Fyfe, though of ...an agitation has been raised in some ...ters, in favor of the White Fyfe, White ...ian and Gold Drop; but the Provincial ...d of Agriculture recently refused to ...ndon the Red Fyfe, considering it as ...the safest and best variety in use. It ...from Red Fyfe that the best samples of ...1 Manitoba Hard have been produced, ...ough these have been pressed closely by ...ite Fyfe and Gold Drop. The "hard... ...," which is such a valuable quality in ...nitoba wheat, is inseparable from the ex... ...rating summer air, which, like the cold ...ing winters, is a prevailing climate ...acteristic. Such wheat can not be ...ed in other latitudes, so that distinct ...ue is attached to this hardness by the ...rld's millers, and in the world's markets ...nitoba (No. 1) Hard commands a higher ...ice than any other variety.

It is not a little singular that prior to ...3, summer frosts were almost unknown ...the Red River Valley. In that year a ...structive frost occurred on the 7th of Sep... ...mber, and in consequence a considerable ...antity of wheat became unmarketable ...the following year, a premature frost oc... ...ring early in the same month did con... ...erable damage to the wheat crop, and ...t year frosts again appeared and did much ...mage to the standing crops. The recur... ...nce of these frosts is a matter for scientific ...vestigation. The record of temperature ...within the Province, kept for a number of ...ars, shows that white frosts are sure to ...cur in the second week in September, and ...eir occurrence, even in the first week, is a ...ntingency against which the farmer can ...rovide. The summer season is very short, ...nd the wheat grower must address himself ...to the problem of early sowing and harvest... ...ng. On an average, the wheat harvesting ...egins in Manitoba about the 20th of August, ...and the grain raiser has begun to address ...himself to the problem of economizing ...time.

It will be necessary for him to sow ...earlier, and be more expedient in harvest... ...ng than he has heretofore been. This may ...be supplemented by obtaining an earlier ...variety of wheat than even Red Fyfe is, ...but it is probable that the quality of hard... ...ness will be sacrificed for the sake of earli... ...ness in the experiment, for it has been as... ...certained in some cases that these varieties ...which mature the earliest are not the hard... ...est. However this may be, it is indisput... ...able that the soil in Manitoba is admirably ...adapted to the growing of wheat, but that ...there are certain problems the solution of ...which are all important before the fullest ...success can be realized.

The frosts to which I have referred, oc... ...curred somewhat earlier during the last ...three years than was their occurrence in ...previous years. Though it is not in the ...power of human ingenuity to prevent these ...frosts, yet is within the reach of the grain ...raiser to evade them, so long as they occur ...in the early part of September. Two of the ...solutions I have already alluded to; others ...no doubt, will be suggested from time to ...time, as the experiments proceed. In spite ...of these drawbacks, wheat raising in the ...Province of Manitoba and the Canadian ...North-west promises to assume vast pro... ...portions. The progress that it has made in ...a few years, as I have shown by the figures ...furnished in this article, is a mere step ...compared with the rapid strides which grain ...raising must make during the next few years ...in the Canadian North-west.—*An Agricul... ...turist.*

Our Agricultural Display at the Colonial.

Everyone one pretends to any knowledge of Canada, and especially its newer regions, has read Macoun's "Manitoba and the Great North-West." For while even's march with almost unparalleled rapidity in these western countries, yet so complete is this work, that it still remains a standard authority. The writer, Professor John Macoun, is now in London in connection with the botanical and natural history section of Canada's display. He has travelled, as but very few others have done, from Nova Scotia's extremest limit to the very western shores of Vancouver Island, and one may therefore go to him with no little confidence to learn something of Canada's recent development in matters agricultural.

"Well, Mr. Macoun," remarked our representative on meeting the professor in the agricultural court, "what do you think of Canada's agricultural display?"

"It is unquestionably *the* display from the Dominion. The trophy here is a marvel to visitors, and well it may be, for after all there is nothing of which Canada can justly be so proud as the progress of its agriculture. The grasses and grains are excellent. You will see here some first-rate samples of the hard wheats of the North-West And people should know why they are hard. It is not due to the variety but entirely to climatic influences. If you sow a soft variety of wheat in the North-West, you will find it turn a flinty grain, for the absence of moisture and general dryness of the autumn necessarily make it so. You will notice also in the North West samples as many as three and four grains to the fascicle, and if we had samples from as far north-west as latitutes 56 to 59 you would find five and six to the fascicle. In Ontario samples you will find but two. Hence in the North-West the wheat yield of a fair field rises to so high an average. Ontario, Nova Scotia, Eastern Canada generally, and British Columbia, have also a good collection of their wheats on exhibit. Some of the Quebec samples—especially those from Little Metis—you will find wonderfully like the wheat growth of Manitoba; indeed I find that the wheat grown in Nova Scotia and Northern Quebec much more largely partakes of North-Western characteristics than the growth of Ontario. Then we have good winter wheat from Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec, and Ontario, but not from the North-West, for practically none is grown there."

Butchery in Ashantee.

A telegram from Cape Coast Castle says: "Captain Firminger has returned to the river Prah from Becquah and Adansi, where he has been engaged in investigating the causes of the recent disturbances. He has, however, been unable to effect an improvement in the state of things. The Adansis were friendly, but the Becquahs, numbering about 10,000 strong, refused to allow any interference. They informed Captain Firminger that they intended to retake the four towns captured from them in the war of 1874, and given by Lord Wolseley to Adansis. An important engagement was expected to be fought on the 21st inst. A party of forty-five German traders, surprised by the Becquahs, have been put to death, after being horribly tortured. Prisoners were tortured on both sides. Both the Becquahs and the Adansis expressed great dissatisfaction at the refusal of the governor to intervene. The governor was asked to mediate some months ago, when both sides were willing to accept his good offices; and had his excellency then consented it is thought that the present trouble might have been averted. It is expected that the Adansis, being the weaker party, will be driven across the Prah. The present state of affairs is most seriously injuring the commerce of the country, trade being completely stopped, and all the roads being closed. Part of a detachment of the West India regiment was landed here from the troopship Tyne on the 19th May."

A Good Substitute

Lately, while an auctioneer was holding forth upon the merits of a piece of cloth, one of the company expressed a desire to have the goods measured, and to his request he of the hammer replied: "Ladies and gentlemen, I trust you will excuse me in this matter, as my yard-stick has been mislaid to-night." At this point, however, an elderly matron was heard to remark to a friend: "The man might use his tongue instead."

An exchange says lead is an animal production, because it is found in "pigs."

HEALTH.

How To Ventilate a Home.

This is the season of the year when many homes are in course of construction, and the following suggestions respecting the ventilation of homes may be found useful:—

In the construction of a dwelling, attention should be given to ample provision for the adequate supply of fresh and pure air. It should be recollected that each person requires not less than forty to sixty cubic feet of pure, fresh air per minute, or 2 400 to 3 600 cubic feet per hour. To secure this amount of air requires for each person an opening not less than one-sixth of a square foot in area, and absolute safety requires a still larger area. Some fresh air will find its way in through cracks, between window-sash, under and around doors, and even through brick walls; but this is an uncertain and inadequate supply, and openings should be provided at convenient places for this purpose.

If provision for the proper ventilation of a house is made at the time of its construction, very little expense need be involved; hence the importance of giving this matter attention when planning a dwelling. The following is a brief summary of the principles of correct ventilation, which ought to be familiar to every one, whether interested in house-building or not:—

1. For efficient ventilation of each room in a building, two openings are necessary, one for entrance of fresh air, and one for egress of foul air.

2 When the fresh air enters a room warm, as when furnaces are used for heating, the foul air opening should be at the bottom, as the oldest air in the room, and consequently the most impure, will be that which has been in the room the longest, and has been gradually cooled by contact with outside walls and window surfaces. When a room is heated by stoves, the foul air opening should be near the ceiling.

The size of openings depends upon the number of persons to be supplied with air. It may be laid down as a general rule that an opening of twenty-four square inches' space in both inlet and outlet is required for each individual in a room. The openings should be of sufficient size to allow a passage of at least three thousand cubic feet of air per hour without creating too perceptible drafts. Air cannot travel through a room more rapidly than five feet a second without a current's being perceptible. A sick-room needs two or three times the ordinary amount of ventilation.

The foul-air openings of rooms should connect with heated ventilating shafts. Cold-air shafts are uncertain ventilators. They are not to be relied upon. The amount of draft in the shaft depends upon the height of the shaft and the amount of heat in it, Various methods of heating the ventilating shaft may be adopted. In a building heated by steam, steam-pipes may be employed. In ordinary dwellings, the waste heat of smoke-pipes or chimneys may be utilized for the purpose. An oil-stove or a gas-jet may be used for heating small shafts in dwellings; or a small stove may be used to accomplish the same purpose in larger shafts.

5. Rooms on different stories should not open into the same ventilating shaft, as the upper rooms are likely, under various circumstances, to receive the foul air from the rooms below.

In constructing a dwelling-house with reference to health in the matter of heating and ventilation, we know of no better plan than to provide an improved form of furnace as a means of supplying warm, pure air, and a grate for every room or suite of rooms as a means of ventilation. In very cold weather, the draft in open grates will be sufficiently strong to secure ample ventilation, if the flues are in inside walls, even without heat; but in spring and fall, a little fire will often be needed to create a draft in the grate flue.

Careful of His Health.

"See here," said the bartender to a stranger who was making sad havoc at the free lunch counter, "aint you going to buy anything to drink?"

"Nop, I guess not," replied the stranger, with his mouth full of cold slaw and pickled beets. "It was only this morning I was reading in the paper that liquor effects the coating of the stomach and eventually destroys one's appetite. I don't propose to get dyspepsia settled on me, if I can help it.

Creased trousers are fashionable among the swells. Now, if they will only put the seal of approval on baggy knees, they can count us in with them.

"Love, think of me when the lilacs bloom," sings Alice Stone Blackwell. Alice seems to be easily satisfied. Lilacs bloom but once a year, and then only for a few days.



CONSCIENCE.

Unprepossessing old Bachelor: AND WHY DO YOU THINK I OUGHT TO GET MARRIED, MISS MABEL?

Miss Mabel (aged twelve.): OH, YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU NEEDED SOMEBODY TO TAKE CARE OF YOU AND——O GOODNESS, YOU *didn't* THINK I SAID, THAT [TO LEAD YOU ON, DID YOU?

CONSTIPATION.

SYMPTOMS Inactive or Irregular acting Bowels, Pain across the Bowels or in the lower part of the back accumulation of wind; straining at Stool, inducing Piles, and often Fistula; Sallow Complexion; Headache; Eruptive Sores, and, finally, general derangement of the entire organism is the result of neglected Constipation.

CAUSE Neglect of Regular Habits; Food hard to Digest, Torpid Liver, Spices, Stimulants and Astringents, too free use of Cathartics, etc., of a harsh nature, which destroy the tone of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

CURE Eat ripe Fruits and Vegetables, Oatmeal, Coarse Bread, Mush and Molasses, Broths, etc. Shun harsh Physic. Be strictly regular at efforts to evacuate the Bowels. Correct the inactive Liver and Biliary Organs with that best of all regulators

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Which tones and regulates the Bowels, promotes the flow of Bile, which keeps the Blood pure and healthy, and secures a natural action of the Bowels, without weakening in any manner.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURES CONSTIPATION

The Royal Manufacturing Company,
6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. C. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland Boston. Montreal



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list



TENTS, FLAGS,
Awnings,
Hammocks.
Camping Depot
169 Yonge St.,
TORONTO
Send for Catalogue.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

SNOW DRIFT FAVORITE
There Is NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

MACHINERY.
Saw Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellaneous machines, for sale. For particulars address
H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

ELM CITY
HARNESS OIL
THE MOST SUPERB
HARNESS DRESSING IN THE WORLD
BASED ON NEATSFOOT OIL.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS DEALERS.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING S EAST
TORONTO



Mention This Paper

ONTARIO PUMP CO'Y,
(Limited.)
Toronto - Ont.



Seventeen Sizes
GEARED - WINDMILLS,
from 1 to 40 h. p., for Pumping Water, running Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Root Pulpers, or any other machinery up to a 40 h. p. Grist mill.



I X L FEED MILL
guaranteed to grind from 10 to 20 bushels per hour, according to size. These Mills are the most durable, perfect and cheapest Iron Feed Mill yet invented.



TANKS,
From the smallest up to 2,835 bbls.

PIPE AND
Pipe Fittings,
In fact a full line of Water Supply Material.



HAYING
TOOLS.
A Full Line of
THE BEST.



Pumping WINDMILLS
From 8 to 30 feet diameter.



PUMPS.
Iron and Wood,
Force or Lift.
DEEP WELL PUMPS
A Specialty.

Send us your address on a post card and we will send you 104-page illustrated catalogue free.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL.
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless"
SEPARATORS.
"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.



The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q.C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. B. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - Ont.
J. McAlear, - - Prop.
The public will find this House receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 391

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issues of Marriage Licenses. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-85

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18, con. 8, Euphrasia, 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES. manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.

Priceville—Monday before Durham,

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by DOAN & WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 171 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Wagner & Co.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS, HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton	$12.00
BRAN, "	10.00

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Gristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!
As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.

Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACURER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Yellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. BARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN P... R'Y.
OWEN SOUND ...
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January ... 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave.....	7 45am	4 00pm
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	5 40 "
Orangeville, Arrive.....	10 05 "	6 20 "
Orangeville, Leave.....	10 20 "	7 00 "
Orangeville Jun.....	10 33 "	7 13 "
Shelburne.....	10 56 "	7 34 "
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 01 "
Flesherton.....	11 47 "	8 25 "
Markdale.....	12 07pm	8 45 "
Berkeley.....	12 14 "	8 52 "
Williamsford	12 23 "	9 01 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 16 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "	9 45 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 40am	3 40pm
Chatsworth.....	6 10 "	3 10 "
Williamsford.....	6 25 "	3 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 34 "
Markdale.....	6 47 "	3 47 "
Flesherton	7 03 "	4 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 51 "
Orangeville Jun.....	8 22 "	5 22 "
Orangeville, Arrive.....	8 30 "	5 30 "
Orangeville, Leave.....	8 45 "	5 45 "
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive.....	10 55 "	8 10 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Servicee for May 2nd, 7 p. m. 9th, 10:30 and 7. 16th 7. 23rd 10:30 and 7. 30th 7. June 6th 10:30 and 7. 13th 7. 20th 10:30 and 7. 27th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

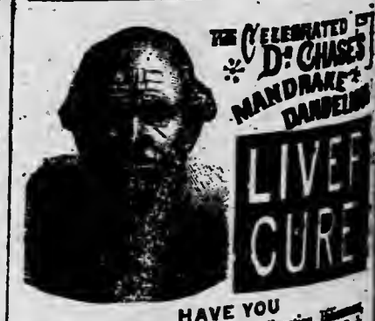
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY, No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS, 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.
A. DICKINSON & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 302. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 24, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

HAMPDEN WATCHES.

10 movements, with my own name on. See them and get prices ere you purchase. Also usual stock of

WALTHAM, ELGIN & SPRINGFIELD WATCHES

at close prices. Two doz. assorted CLOCKS to select from, spring and weight. It pays to have a large stock to buy from, as you get styles and prices small dealers can't give.

Practical and careful watch repairing a specialty. Goods and work will be as represented.

W. A. Brown,

A Reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

The days are again growing shorter;

See W. A. Brown's change of adv.: something important.

Mrs. W. J. McFarland is visiting in Toronto and eastern points.

A profitable investment; the STANDARD the balance of '86 for 50 cents.

The funeral of the late Michael Sullivan was very largely attended.

No less than 5 steam whistles to blow Markdale people to and from work.

Our brass band now play in open air every Saturday evening, weather permitting.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Mason, of Harriston, spent a few days last week in this vicinity.

"RETRIBUTION AT LAST," is the name of a good story commenced this week in the STANDARD.

Miss LAURA ROBKE left this morning for Toronto where she intends remaining for an indefinite time.

Our esteemed friend, Silas Hill, has returned to Markdale, having accepted a sit. in McNea's planing factory.

Our correspondents will please remember to forward their budget so as to reach us on Tuesday for that week's paper.

Messrs. Gilray and Fawcett, reeve and deputy of Euphrasia, went to Owen Sound on Monday to attend County Council.

Capt. Geo. Pickell, formerly of Artemesia, died suddenly in Detroit Mich., on the 10th inst.; further particulars next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. N. Haskett returned last Friday from visiting in Toronto, London, St. Marys, and other western towns.

Mr. GEO. IRETON, Glenelg, says he is prepared to make a substantial and permanent job of "Allen's sink hole." The council would do well to see him.

JOHN M. DAVIS shipped, on Saturday last, a double deck car of fat sheep direct for the Old Country. The farmers are well pleased at prices given by Mr. Davis.

Some of the Markdale House boarders complain of being awakened in the morning by the ring of Dan. McFarland's blacksmith anvil,—not before seven however.

A copy of the prize list of South Grey Agricultural Society's Fall Show is to hand, for which we have to thank the secretary, Mr. Arch. McKenzie, Durham. Parties wishing to refer to it can do so at this office.

Our new druggist, Mr. R. L. Stephen, has just completed Dr. Brodie's office in the rear of his drug store, where he and the doctor may be found night or day.

We had a friendly call last week from Mr. R. McGowan of Priceville. He is pushing the re-building of his flour mill with all possible speed, and will have it in operation this fall.

Rev. W. Casson will preach his farewell sermon next Sunday evening, and altho' the pews are mostly rented there is provision made for strangers, and all are welcome on this as well as on all occasions.

The annual Sabbath School pic-nic at Walker's appointment will be held in Mr. Edwin Ewart's grove on the 1st of July. A collection will be taken up in aid of the Sabbath School. Come one, come all. R. Walker.

TANBARK WANTED.—The subscriber is prepared to buy any quantity of first class tanbark, delivered at any station on the C. P. R., for which the highest cash price will be paid. Address, Jesse Ketchum, Tanner, Dundalk. b

Rev. Thos. Grandy left last week, being stationed at Bellwood, near Fergus. Rev. Robt. Hosking is his successor. The latter is a young man with an enviable reputation as a christian worker. Was married this week, we believe, and will be on hand next week.

We hope Holland and Glenelg township councils will see after that dangerous and notorious piece of road known as Allen's sink hole. Better spend something in the shape of making a permanent job than to have to pay heavy damages for life or property.

It Pays to Buy the Best.—The Oshawa harvest tools are acknowleged by all to be the only reliable harvest tool in the market. Haskett Bros. say they can and will sell them at a less price that you can puy inferior articles, usually kept by other dealers. Call and see for yourselves.

Tenders will be received for the erection of a dwelling house on a vacant lot in rear of Revere Hotel, Markdale, up to July the 20th. Plans and specifications can be seen by applying to the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. DANIEL BLANEY, Markdale.

We are gratified to be able to announce that Rev. Jas. Ward is so far recovered as to resume his work. He is a vigorous, systematic and efficient pastoral worker, and it is a great pleasure and satisfaction to his numerous friends to see him so soon on duty after his serious accident, and almost miraculous escape from death.

Quite a number have been enquiring if Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, successor to Rev. W. Casson, is not an aged man, being superannuated. This idea has doubtless arisen from the *Mail's* report of the stations, putting him down as *superannuated* instead of *superintendent*. Mr. Cornish is a vigorous man in the prime of life, a little over middle age.

Mr. G. S. Bowes has opened an office in Haskett's block, where he will do conveyancing in all its branches, also general fire and life insurance. He is commissioner in B. A. for Grey county; agent for the celebrated Doherty organ, and will do a general land agency business. We bespeak for Mr. Bowes a good share of publis patronage, as he is well and favorable known.

Another Sunday will close the pastorate of Rev. W. Casson in Markdale, and it is with deep regret that his many friends and congregation give the farewell greeting. Mr. Casson's term has been one of peace and prosperity; his sermons far above the average, securing throughout large and appreciative audiences. His better half, whose cheerful self-sacrificing disposition and untiring energy and zeal for the church, rendering her a most valuable help-meet, will be greatly missed, while their family are justly respected and esteemed by all. We wish them every success in their new field of labor.

United.—Mr. Robt Mercer of Artemesia and Miss Mary Stinson of Euphrasia, two of our most respected young people, entered into partnership "for better for worse" on Wednesday last. About 35 couple were present on the occasion. The evening was gorgeous, the moon full, and the whole party adjourned to the open air where the marriage ceremony was performed. We wish the happy couple a joyous and prosperous journey through life.

Lamp Light.—We had the pleasure of visiting W. H. Harvey's lamp factory in Toronto last week, and was both surprised and delighted at the great success of the "Harvey Lamp." Mr. H. visited Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati recently, taking orders for 100,000 lamps for this season's manufacture. He has also a standing order for 500 dozen per month from a firm in New South Wales, and has sold the patent for England to Hinks & Son of Birmingham, the largest wholesale lamp firm in England. Mr. Harvey has facilities for the manufacture of a large quantity, and is taxed to its utmost capacity. The "Harvey Safety Lamp" is downing everything and is certainly meeting with the success it justly deserves. Factory and office, 169 Queen St. East, Toronto.

Providence Chuch S. S., New England, held their 18th anniversary last Thnrsday. The weather was somewhat variable, but a very pleasant time was spent. The edibles were abundant and of a superior quality, and were served in the bush, where several swings were also up for the amusement of the young. Owing to a shower the company adjourned to the church where Mr. Hicks, the superintendent, took the chair, and a program was gone through consisting of music by the school, assisted by Messrs. W. A. Brown and G. S. Bowes of Markdale, dialogues and recitations by the children and short addresses by Messrs. C. W. Rutledge, W. A. Brown, G. S. Bowes and Geo. Steer of this village. The latter gave a very able and appropriate address which was listened to with great attention. Thus closed this pleasant anniversary.

The Glorious 12th.—As far as we can learn, there is to be about thirty lodges of Orangemen celebrate the coming 12th in Markdale. This will mean at least 5,000 people in our town on that day. Now, it will be very desirable that the best possible accommodation be provided, and that the multitude are not allowed to "go hungry away." On a former occasion of a similar character there followed serious complaints owing to the inadequate provision made for visitors, in the proper supply of the wants of the inner man. We trust this will not be repeated, and from what we learn there will be no danger. The hotels are making immense preparations, Mrs. Caswell is preparing a gorgeous dinner; Mrs. Hollingshead will serve dinner in the Agricultural Hall, and will no doubt be largely patronized, and others will entertain guests, so that we think there need be no fear that all will be abundantly served.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

A Profitable Lot

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chase. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone. We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to call in at A. Turner & Co. and buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Receipt Book $1,00 Sold by A. Turner & Co. June

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD

Revenge is the prerogative of the brutes.

National Pills will not gripe or sicken, yet are a thorough catartic

Miss McColeman, daughter of Mr. Neil McColeman M. P. P., died last Friday, after prolonged illness. Consumption was the disease.

As Sweet as Honey is Dr Low's pleasant worm syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

About 4,000 people attended the Blake demonstration in Owen Sound last week.

Pro. Low's Sulphor Soap is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease.

Dundalk is making a move in the direction of incorporation. What is Markdale going to do?

It Can Do No Harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

Richmond Hill has voted a bonus of $10,000 in aid of railway connection with the Northern.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For aile by R. L. Stephen Druggist Markdale. A

Durham is troubled with clothesline thieves.

Sleepless nights, made miserable by tha terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for yon For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

The Flesherton brass band will appear in their new uniform on Dominion Day in that town,

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. L. Stephen Druggist, Markdale. A

Mr. D. Jackson and Mr. J. H. Hunter and lady are on a trip to the Old Country.—*Review.*

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

If mankind were obliged tew giv their gifts sekretly, they would look upon it as a grate hardship.—[Josh Billings.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shilloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by R. L. Stephen Druggist, Markdale. A

Intellect without judgement is what ails about one-half the smart people in the world.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 1, and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

There is a grate deal ov resolushun in Gin, but kussid little judgment.

Dandys and blujays are alike. both worthless without their feathers.

Two reasons are given why some people don't mind their owu business, one is that they haven't ius business. and the other is that they haven't any mind.

'Ah! you flatter me," lisped a dude to a young lady with whom he was conversions. "No I don't," was the reply. "You coulden be any flatter than you are now-"

"Have you, asked the judge of a recently convicted man, "anything to offer the court before sentence is passed?" "No your honor," replied the prisoner; "my lawyer took my last cent."

Telephone wires are being run from Guelph to Fergus, and on to Arthur, Harriston, and Walkerton, from Fergus to Elora, from Arthur to Mount Forest, and from Harriston to Listowel and Wingham.

A Curiosity.—Mr. John Allan, of Egremont, had a mare which recently gave birth to a colt which had only three legs two behind and one in front, the animal was otherwise well developed. Mr. Allan killed the colt as he did not propose to go into snow business.—[Grey Review.

Declared Incurable.

E. C, McGovern, of Syracuse, N. Y., who is a well-known resident of that place, was declared incurable by his physician, the disease being a complication of kidney and liver complaint. In two days he found relief in Burdock Blood Bitters, and in one month he entirely recovered.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Turnip Seeds, fresh and pure, a large variety to chose from, at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

For sale a new Wanzer C. Sewing Machine, never been used. This is a first-class machine in every respect. Will be sold cheap for cash or on time. Wm. Mason, Carriage Builder.

For lameback, side or chest. use Shioh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

The largest, best and cheapest stock of scythes, snaths, forks, rakes, hoes, etc., is to be found at Haskett Bros., Markdale.

Wizard Oil for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

The cheapest place to get your Buggies, Democrats, Wagons, and everything in the carriage line, both new work and repairing, is at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works, because he gives a guarantee.

If you want a good reliable scyth, one that you can depend on every time, go straight to Haskett Bros. and get it.

Insect Powder, Insect Powder
At R. L. Stephen's.

Carriages and wagons, stylish, durable and cheap at William Masou's Carriage Works, Markdale.

To regulate the stomach and purify the blood Rejuvinator Ditters takes the lead. Sold by Smith, the barber, Markdale.

Bear in mind the best place for fine carriages of every description is at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale.

Rejuvenator Bitters for sale by Smith, the barber.

Heelobore, Heelobore,
At R. L. Stephen's.

Like a bad penny, they alwas return. McLeod keeps all his customers and is adding new ones every day. Why? Because they can't do as well any place else in Boots of any shape, make or quality.

The Imperial Parliament has dissolved and a new election is forthcoming, as a result of the defeat of the Irish Home Rule bill.

Be sure and buy a package of Rejuvenator Bitters to keep you well, as it is a sickly time.

L. Knapp sells the cheapest and best Whiskey in the county.

Wonderful is the instantaneous effect of West's Pain King in relieving cramps, colic and all bowel difficulties. Worth its weight in gold and costs but 25 cents. Should always be kept in every household. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggist.

The Twelfth in Markdale.—This year the Twelfth will be celebrated in Markdale in royal manner. No doubt our hotel accommodation will be crowded to their utmost capacity. Mrs. Caswell has the reputation of getting up the most princely feasts on such occasions, and will be patronized accordingly. Her bounteous table saved the credit of our town on a similar occasion a few years ago, when the jest was made that Markdale was noted for its tough beef and lettuce as the principle articles on the Bill of Fare.—Adv.

Paris Green, Paris Green,
Get it at R. L. Stephen's.

No Physic in Mine.—A good story comes from a boy's boarding school in Ipsalanta. The diet was monotonous and constipating and the learned principal decided to introduce some old style physic in the apple sauce and await the happy results. One bright lad, the smartest in school, discovered the secret mine in his sauce, and pushing back his plate shouted to the pedigogue "no physic, sir, in mine; my dad tcld me to use nothiug but B. F. Churchill's Rejuvenator Bitters, and they are doing their duty like a charm: purely vegetable. Sold by Smith, the barber, Markdale.

Scintists inform us that, we may expect a visit this summer from the terrible scourge cholera. West's Pain King is the remedy to keep. Always ready for a sudden attack. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner and Co. Druggists.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Some Remarkable Parrots.

History and tradition tell us of some most remarkable parrots. In the seventeenth century, during the government of Prince Maurice in Brazil, he had heard of an old parrot that was much celebrated for answering like a rational creature many common questions. The parrot was at a great distance from his residence, but so much had been said about it that the prince's curiosity was aroused, and he directed the bird to be sent for. When pretty Poll was introduced into the room where the prince was sitting in company with several Dutchmen, the bird immediately exclaimed in the Brazilian language,

"What a company of white men are here!"

They asked, "Who is that man?" pointing to the prince.

The parrot answered, "Some general or other."

The prince was ignorant of the language, and when the attendants carried the bird to him, he asked it through the medium of an interpreter,

"To whom do you belong?"

The parrot answered, "To a Portuguese."

He asked again, "What do you there?"

The bird answered, "I look after chickens."

The prince laughed, and exclaimed, "You look after chickens?"

The parrot in answer said, "Yes, I, and I know well enough how to do it!' clucking at the same time in imitation of the hen to call together her young.

Early in the present century, there died the celebrated parrot of Colonel O'Kelly, who lived in Half Moon Street, Piccadilly, London. This wonderful parrot sang a number of songs in perfect time and tune. She could express her wants and give her orders very much like a human being. She could repeat a number of sentences and answer many questions put to her. When singing she beat time with all the appearance of science, and she would often correct her mistakes in singing. This parrot died at the age of thirty years. Parrots frequently live to the age of one hundred.

In a bird-store once upon a time, the keeper of the shop taught his birds to say cute things, and when a young lady called to buy a prrrot he brought out a green parrot that was small and meek-looking. The dealer asked the bird to "Say something sweet to the pretty lady." The bird, to the surprise of all, rolled one eye knowingly and croaked out, "I ain't as green as I look."

A common gray parrot having been brought from Guinea by a sailor with a coarse, rough voice, and afflicted with a cough, the parrot learned to imitate the exact tones of his master, even to the cough, so closely that the sound of his voice was often mistaken for that of the sailor. The bird was afterward taken in hand by another instructor and taught a softer tone, but it never forgot the harsh voice of its former master, and often amused by-standers by relapsing into sea-slang, interspersed with the cough of the sailor.

While Dean Stanley was a canon at Canterbury, a gentleman who had been invited to breakfast with him found all the servants assembled in the garden, where the master's parrot was at large in a tree. The master came out at that moment. The parrot looked down at him, and said, in a low but distinct voice—exactly like the dean's—"Let us not pray." The bird was eventually captured by the aid of a fishing-rod.

A grey parrot was stationed in a nursery, where his greatest delight was to see the baby bathed. The child becoming ill, the parrot was removed to the kitchen. There after a time he set up a terrible cry: "The baby! the dear baby!" All the family rushed down to find the parrot in a state of the wildest excitement watching the roasting of a sucking pig.

A gentleman in Yorkshire was attacked with a fever about Christmas time, and his parrot was removed from the dining-room to the kitchen, where its voice was less likely to disturb its master. It remained there for several weeks, during which time it stole the raisins intended for a plum pudding. The cook in anger threw some hot grease at it, and scalded its head. When the gentleman got better the parrot was removed to the dining-room. The master came in with his head newly shaved, whereupon the parrot turned one eye upon him, and slowly said, "You bald-headed ruffian! So you stole the cook's plums, did you?"

A parrot belonging to a hotel in Philadelphia walked about on the window ledge one night. The window was open and the bird lost her balance and fell on the pavement below. A policeman picked up the bird, and as he carried Polly into the hotel, she said,

"Polly's sick."

Blood trickled from its green feathered head, and as the officer handed it to the clerk the bird said again, as it closed its eyes,

"Polly's sick."

While its wounded head was being washed and bathed, the parrot repeated several times,

"Polly's sick."

For an hour it lay perfectly quiet with its eyes closed, and then suddenly repeated again,

"Polly's sick."

A moment later the parrot fell ever dead.

For stuffing purposes pine shavings are now largely used, there being at Pesth, in Hungary, an extensive factory devoted exclusively to the production of such shavings, and these, by the aid of machinery, are reduced to such a degree of fineness that the product closely resembles tow. Shavings of this kind are superior, it is asserted, to every other substitute for horse hair in connection with upholstering purposes, alike as regards elasticity, softness, and durability; for bedding they are recommended on account of the resin contained in the wood being an effectual preventive of vermin, the utility of the material in this line, especially for hospital and barrack purposes, having been satisfactorily tested by the German Government. After having been used as stuffing for some five or six years, the shavings can be renovated by being exposed to the sun or a heightened temperature.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

The Dread of Man by Animals.

Anthrophobia, the dread of man, has reached such a degree in some fellow-creatures of "God's Vice-regent on Earth" that they seem to fear the risks of captivity more than the certainty of annihilation. The stories about the mountain sheep breaking the force of a fall by dropping on their horns are totally fabulous; the shock would react on their necks and break their vetebræ at any distance exceeding forty feet of perpendicular fall. But it is true that their cloven hoofs and stout feet break the speed of a descent from anything but an overhanging cliff; a troop of big-horns will scramble down the steepest slopes as a bear slides down a tree, and reach the bottom amidst a clouds of dust and tumbling stones, but with unbroken limbs. The Osage Indians have a curious tradition about the cimmaron; at the time of the great flood (which, after all, must have been something more than a freshet of the Indus), when the pouring rains drove all other animals to the shelter of the caves, the big-horn sheep took refuge among the clouds and guided the Indian Adam to a place of safety. The mountain sheep has certainly a marvelous faculty for roughing out bad weather. Even in midwinter they stick to their highest haunts. In 1849 a caravan of Mormon refugees attempted to cross the Wahsatch range in a snow-storm, and were on the point of perishing with cold, when they were saved by the discovery of a "cimmaron camp," a snug cove in the pine woods, where a herd of wild sheep had stamped down the snow and browsed off the branches as high as they could reach—"A tabernacle in the wilderness," as Elder Millard described it, and in stress of storms, perhaps, a more desirable shelter than the dreary pens of an Indian wigwam could have offered to the necessitous saints. Now and then, though, the cimmaron may be doomed to share the experience of the Swiss chamois, that occasionally find their graves in such winter-quarters by remaining snow-bound till they succumb to frost and hunger. Ordinary storms the American mountain sheep weather as easily as a frog would survive a flood. No whirlstorm short of a tornado can dislodge them from a vantage-ground in the rocks, and their thick fur-coats ward off blasts that knock the mercury a good way below zero.

Anglicized Chili.

The Chilians call their country the "England of South America." If a native makes a promise, and wishes it to appear unusually binding, he says, "On the word of an Englishman." Should he desire an appointment to be kept on the minute, he says, "Be as punctual as an Englishman."

The traveller discovers that wherever he goes in Chili the highest respect and warmest friendship are entertained towards England. The explanation of these feelings is to be found in the fact that when the young republic was struggling to throw off the Spanish yoke, many Englishmen served her with as much ardor as they would have served their native country.

The upper classes of Chili imitate the English aristocracy. Like them, they are reserved, fond of a good joke, appreciate wit, cherish family pride, and make "society" strict and exclusive.

The women of this class imitate the better sort of English women, and never dress for church as if they expected to go from it to a "reception." They dress in plain black, with a black mantilla over the head, and their example is followed by the women of all classes.

This custom of wearing a plain dress for church is such an excellent one that it might be adopted in this country with advantage to purse and piety. The following story, which narrates a fact, illustrates that the poorest women among us are not disposed to imitate the richest women of Chili in respect to dress.

A pastor in a New England town, whose congregation was made up from the "common people," noticed that one woman, a church member, had absented herself from the meeting-house for several Sundays.

Calling upon her to learn the cause, he found her at the wash-tub—she supported herself by washing. Her answer to his question was,—

"Well, sir, I have not a dress fit to go to church in, and I'm waiting until I lay by money enough to buy a black silk. When I get it, you'll find me at church every Sunday, if I am well, and it don't rain."

On the West Coast of Africa.

My voyage along the coast and visits to all the principal places have astonished me profoundly. I looked forward with pleasure to a study of the influence which a century of contact with civilisation has effected in the barbarous tribes of the seaboard. The result has been unspeakably disappointing. Leaving out of consideration the towns of Sierra Leone and Lagos, where the conditions have been abnormal, the tendency has been everywhere in the line of deterioration. There is absolutely not a single place, where the natives are left to their own free will, in which there is the slightest evidence of a desire for better things. The worst vices and diseases of Europe have found a congenial soil, and the taste for spirits has risen out of all proportion to their desire for clothes—the criterion with many of growth in grace. . . . In these villages men, women, and children, with scarcely a rag upon their persons, follow you about beseeching for a little gin or tobacco. Eternally gin, tobbacco, or gunpowder! These are the sole wants aroused by a century of trade and of contact with Europeans! And yet how is this region represented in England? Why, as a field "white unto harvest." The African is described as looking to our Government for a more settled rule; as crying to the Churches, "Come over and help us;" to our merchants, "We have oil, and rubber, and ivory; give us in exchange your cloth and your cutlery." "Ye see us naked, and ye clothe us not;" to the philanthropist, "We are able and willing to work, only come and shew us the way." Pray banish all such rubbish from your minds. It is simply myth.—*Joseph Thomson, F. R. G. S.*

A Wedding Present

Of practical importance would be a bottle of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—which can be had at any drug store. A continuation of the honeymoon and the removal of corns both assured by its use. Beware of imitations.

Florida, "The Land of Flowers,"

is a paradise for the invalid, and the "Fountain of Youth" was one thought to be hid in one of its forest glades. It is now the haven of many consumptives, who find benefit in her genial warmth and fragrant flowers. The consumptive invalid need not necessarily go so far from home and friends to get relief. For if not in the last stages of the disease, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will restore to perfect health. For all chronic, bronchial and lung diseases it is a most reliable specific. By druggists.

The lady teacher of the infant class in one of our Sunday schools brought a fancy Japanese bowl to take up the collection in. Upon his arrival home one little kid was asked what he did with his penny. "I put it in the spit-box," was the paralyzing reply.

Mother's Smiles are the Sunlight of Home.

There would be fewer clouds and brighter sunshine in many households if every dispirited suffering woman realized what a boon Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is for all weaknesses and maladies to which her sex is liable. No lady who gives this wonderful remedy a trial will be disappointed by the result. It not only acts promptly upon all functional derangements, but by its rare nervine and tonic properties strengthens and repairs the whole feminine system. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

More than four thousand devices for coupling have been patented, and yet thousands of bachelors and maidens go it alone in this country.

It outrivals all—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A.P. 285.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

RUBBER STAMP, with your name, only 25cts; marks linen, prints cards, etc., 2000 styles. Agents wanted; circulars free. MODEL RUBBER STAMP CO., Balto, Md.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St, Toronto, Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible use, Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 60 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books free. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont

50 COMIC TRANSPARENT CARDS, 10 CTS.; 30 Gold Fringe and Imported Embossed Chromo Cards, 15 cts.: or 50 Fancy Chromo Cards, 15 cts. Send silver. No two alike. Name in ornamental script. Agents wanted, Sample book with each 25c. order. Excelsior Card Co., Cedar Dale, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—BEWARE of unreliable educational advertisements and do not spend your time and money for nothing. Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute is old and firmly established, employing only teachers who are practical and experienced in every department. Positions secured graduates without extra charge. Write for particulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. C. H. BACON, Secretary.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 123 the first week; J. E. Bruce says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS —AND— DUPLEX.
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

DAIRY SALT.
Finest brands of English Dairy Salt, in quarter sacks. Higgins' Eureka, Washington Brand, Worthington, also the Celebrated Ashton and leading brands of Canadian Dairy Salt. Butter Workers, &c. Send for Price List.
JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

MACHINERY.
200 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellaneous machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block—Toronto Street—Toronto.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

WATER STAR AUGUR
$90 Per Day.
WELL BORING
Has no superior! 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue
68 Mary St., Hamilton, Canada.

R. SPENCE & CO.,
Hand Files. Hand Rasps.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

The Royal Manufacturing Company,
6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. O. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's, N. F.. Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland Boston. Montreal

LINTON, LAKE & CO., Galt, Ont.

AXLE AND MACHINE SCREW WORKS. Carriage & Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Set & Cap Screws, etc.
List on application.

ARMSTRONG'S
Buggy and Carriage Gears.

THE "DEFIANCE."
This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving Public for low hanging buggies, and combines with this lightness, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. Wheels fitted with our Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for our descriptive circular. J. E. ARMSTRONG M'f'g Co., (Ld.), Guelph, Canada.

SNOW DRIFT EXTRACTS
There Is NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton, Ont.

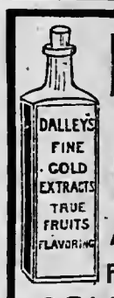
F. DIVER & CO.
ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS
TORONTO

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO


PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, HAT jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by Frank Ross Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list

A FARM FREE
SEND 3 CENTS
To W. R. CALL & CO.
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS
Mention This Paper


TENTS
Send for Catalogue.
TENTS, FLAGS, HAMMOCKS,
AND CAMPING GOODS.
Macnair's, 169 YONGE ST., Toronto.
Every enquiry cheerfully answered.



DALLEY'S
FINE GOLD
EXTRACTS,
ABSOLUTELY PURE
FROM SELECT FRUIT.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

Automatic Swing & Hammock Chair

THIS CHAIR is the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for solid comfort and rest, and differs from all others, being a Chair, Swing and hammock combined Price $3.00. Agents wanted. Manufactured only by
C. J. DANIELS & CO.,
151 River Street, Toronto.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless"
SEPARATORS.
"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.


MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine Oil.
Try it once and you will use no other. Every Barrel Guaranteed.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.
Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand, Finest in the Market.

Cork Irishmen.

The diet of the Irishmen in this part of the country is, of course, potatoes and milk. As he himself puts it, he has potatoes 21 times a week. In the event of a blight, such as the historical one, the results in certain parts of Ireland could scarcely be less disastrous than at any former period. If one may judge by the physique of its consumers, the diet requires no recommendation of the medical faculty, for a more athwart race it would be difficult to find. In this corner of the country, so long "preserved," we should expect to find the natural Irishman, and we certainly found him. The native Irish is almost universally spoken, but at the same time the majority of the younger generation speak English with a brogue of the most exquisite flavor. Here, also, we have the Irishmen in the typical attire to which caricaturists have accustomed us. To the visiter from the other island it is a ludicrous picture to see him in tall hat, blue tailed coat and knee-breeches at work in his wretched plot, like a philosopher out for a little recreation. It is not so much the style of his garments, however, that makes their picturesqueness; it is their positively miraculous raggedness. We feel that this raggedness has quite passed the stage of disreputability, and has actually become ornamentation. But it is above all the hat that fixes the attention. We have often closely inspected it, and our wonder never ceased how, in the course of a single life, any hat, however weather-beaten and however brutally used, could attain that preadamite look. It is the great charm of travel in Ireland that one can become acquainted with its people in so short a time and on such easy terms. The Irishman is the most approachable of human beings, and as the very Irishman the stranger wishes to know is in most cases his own lord and master, intercourse is thus made doubly easy. If in the course of a solitary walk you should desire the solace of a little conversation you have but to take your seat on one of the turf walls that form the fences in these parts of the country. If you are a smoker and produce your pipe, you will present an additional inducement. Before you are well seated you will be saluted with "A fine day, sir, God be praised!" and a careless figure will be seen approaching with spade and pickax over his shoulder. Sharing your tobacco with him it will remain with yourself to conclude the interview. Before ten minutes have passed you will have had the outlines of his family history, and his views on things in general, not even excepting his priest. At the end of as many hours' conversation as you please, he will speed you on your way with a fervent "God preserve you long!" and part with you as if you had been his lifelong friend.

The Boy to Succeed.

A few years ago, a large drug firm in New York advertised for a boy. Next day the store was crammed with applicants, among them a queer-looking little fellow, accompanied by a woman who proved to be his aunt, in lieu of faithless parents, by whom he had been abandoned. Looking at the little waif, the merchant in the store promptly said: "Can't take him: places full; besides he is too small." "I know he's small," said the woman, "but he is willing and faithful." There was a twinkle in the boy's eyes that made the merchant look again. A partner in the firm volunteered to remark that he "did not see what they wanted of such a boy—he wasn't bigger than a pint of cider." But after consultation the boy was set to work. A few days later a call was made on the boys in the store for some one to stay all night. The prompt response of the little fellow contrasted well with the reluctance of others. In the middle of the night the merchant looked in to see if all was right in the store and presently discovered his youthful *protege* busy scissoring labels. "What are you doing?" said he. "I did not tell you to work nights." "I knew you did not tell me so, but I thought I might as well be doing something." In the morning the cashier got orders to "double that boys wages" for he is willing. Only a few weeks elapsed before a show of wild beasts passed through the streets, and, very naturally, all hands in the store hushed to witness the spectacle. A thief saw his opportunity, and entered at the rear door to seize something, but in a twinkling found himself firmly clutched by the diminutive clerk aforesaid and after a struggle was captured. Not only was a robbery prevented, but valuable articles taken from other stores were recovered. When asked by the merchant why he staid behind to watch when others quit their work, the reply was, "You told me never to leave the store when others were absent, and I thought I'd stay." Orders were immediately given once more: "Double that boy's wages he is willing and faithful." To-day that boy is getting a salary of $5,000, and next January will become a partner of the firm. Young men, imitate his example.

A Tragedy of the Far West.

A dispute arose in an Indian camp near Rockton Hill, Arizona, recently, and before it ended a buck named Pizzur with his Winchester rifle shot and killed Ah Quinthe and his squaw, a daughter of Chief Leve-ve, mortally wounded another buck and another daughter of the chief, and slightly wounded two other Indians. Then the murderer fled, pursued by mounted braves. And Chief Surrum arrived at the camp soon after, and his first order was to kill all the relatives of the murderer. The squaws and pappooses hurried to the miners' camp near by, and begged hiding places in their cabins, and this aroused the miners, who told the chief that he could not carry out his bloody plan, and that he must countermand his order. He reluctantly complied, but issued fresh orders to bring Pizzur in at any cost.

In the mean time the avengers were riding fast after the fleeing murderer, and followed his trail into the Wallapai Valley until darkness put an end to the pursuit. The very next morning they took up the trail, and after riding twelve miles, they came upon the dead bodies of the murderer and his horse. It was apparent that after riding his horse until he gave out the Indian killed him, and then, putting the muzzle of the Winchester to his right eye, pulled the trigger, and cheated his pursuers of their anticipated vengeance.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

Mr. Moody is raising $200,000 to start a training school at Chicago for evangelising work among the masses.

A Pickford (Mich.) bride braided and made enough straw hats recently to pay the minister for his services on her wedding day.

A sweet story this, of a dear little girl in North Carolina who cut off and sold her "silken tresses" to buy a communion service for the church.

Every bachelor who purchases a fifty-dollar suit of clothes of a particular clothing house at Hemmingsford, Nebraska, will be provided with a wife.

A feature of a meeting of the Salvation Army the other night in Washington was an address by a converted dude. The army prayed vociferously for all poor dudes yet unconverted.

A 3-year-old girl fell from the balcony on the fourth floor of a Hartford house the other day, but struck squarely across a clothes line stretched from the third floor, and the rebound threw her into a balcony there, almost unhurt.

A lot of little boys in Adams, Oregon, played at lynching the other day, and Charlie Springler agreed to be the victim. He was swinging gracefully from the limb of a tree and quite black in the face when a neighbor discovered him and cut him down.

A dweller on the banks of the Cedorus, ties short lines with baited fishhooks to the legs of his geese and drives them into the water. The fish bite and jerk the lines, and then the frightened geese hurry to shore, dragging the fish after them.

A California farmer sent $5 to a man in the East in exchange for six gourd seeds warranted to produce gourds of the capacity of 60 gallons. After waiting long for the seeds to sprout, he investigated and found that they were artistically carved out of basswood.

Augustus Fulton, the only colored student ever sent from the United States to the Propaganda in Rome, has been ordained, and will return to American to take charge of a colored Catholic Church in New Orleans.

There are "smart" men outside of Yankeeland. A deeply scientific German not long ago invented a new feed for cattle, which he advertised as strength food, and which soon had a large sale. It has recently been analyzed and was found to consist of 88 per cent. of vegetable ivory turnings and 12 per cent. of common salt.

A small boy was detected by a stingy farmer in one of his cherry trees. The farmer made the boy come down, and talked very seriously to him about the sinfulness of stealing. The boy answered indignantly: "Now, you just count them cherries over again and see if there is one of them missing before you insinuate that I took any."

James Warder, of Nokesville, Va., insists that the following is a true snake story: "My wife's old turkey hen was sitting beside the garden fence on thirteen eggs. About a week ago a large black snake came along and ate the turkey, curled himself on the eggs, and stayed there until they hatched out, and then ate the whole brood at once."

From the Hartford Courant: The Canaan News tells of a man who began work on a barn 30 years ago and who finally got the frame raised on Thursday. For 30 years it has been a conundrum often asked: "When is Tompkin's barn going to be raised?" and for 30 years the invariable answer has been: "Next Thursday afternoon."

Several years ago Louis Renneberg was found dead in his bed at Monongahela City, and buried. But he wasn't dead after all, for he turned up the other day at his old employer's and asked for work. He says that he revived after being buried and dug out of the grave; but it is thought that he was resurrected by medical students, who, finding him alive, paid him to quit town and keep quiet.

As an illustration of the trivial causes which sometimes bring about a severance of the pastoral relation, the Presbyterian Banner tells of a pastor who had to resign his charge because the Sunday School superintendent objected to his using a plum-colored silk handkerchief in the pulpit, and the Herald and Presbyter mentions another good man to whom objection was made because of his wearing an unbecoming moustache and the practice of rolling up his trousers in wet weather.

The citizens of Greenville, Mich., are talking about the remarkable fate of Mrs. Lyons. Eight years ago Abraham Van Horn bought a farm off her. He doubted the clearness of the title, and she was indignant and said: "If I am trying to cheat you I hope God will strike me dead." The trade was made, and Van Horn remained on the farm until recently, when another man laid claim to it, saying that he had a clear title. Van Horn at once went to Mrs. Lyons and demanded that she secure him from loss. She heard him make his request, attempted to speak, and fell dead. The neighbors say that her prayer has been answered.

Wonderful Instinct of Flies.

"You are a telegraphist, Herr Maier, I presume?"

"Certainly."

"When out walking to-day I noticed that whole myriads of flies covered the telegraph wires for a considerable distance. How do you explain this?"

"At what time was it?"

"About four o'clock."

"Just then we had a message conveying the last quotations in sugar and molasses."

A Morning Call.

Male guest—"I'd like to be called at four to-morrow morning; I'm going fishing."

Female domestic (stupidly)—"Eh?"

Male guest (desperately)—"I'm going fishing to-morrow morning, and I wish to be called early; not later than four."

Female domestic (stolidly)—"Will you ring?"

AN HISTORICAL TREE.

A Silent Witness of the Terrible Massacre of British Soldiers.

The obliteration of a landmark in the history of Detroit and the northwest has been commenced on the property of the Michigan stove company, on Jefferson avenue. Tradition says that the old whitewood tree was a silent witness to the terrible massacre by Pontiac's Indians on July 31, 1763. Pontiac was carrying out his great conspiracy against the whites, which was agreed to at a council of Ottawas, Pottawatomies and Hurons, held at Ecorse on April 27, 1763. His first movement, to massacre the garrison, was betrayed to Maj Gladwin, the British commander, by an Indian girl, on May 9, and, with his braves, he was ordered out of the stockade. The fort was afterwards invested, Pontiac hoping to starve out the garrison. He captured supply boats and trains, and the garrison retaliated with several sorties. On July 29, Captain Dalyell arrived with 22 barges and 280 soldiers of the Fifty fifth and Eightieth regiments, and 20 rangers commanded by Major Robert Rogers, of New Hampshire, with cannons and provisions—all under Dalyell's orders.

The latter, who had been an officer, under the daring Putman, besought permission to lead an expedition against Pontiac, and was finally given that privilege. He started before daylight on the morning of June 31, 1763. Dalyell marched up the river road with three detachments, and supported by two batteries armed with swivel guns, on the river. The wily Pontiac had been informed of the sortie, and was lying on the banks of Bloody Run, then called Parent's Creek. As the British forces neared the bridge the Indians poured in a withering volley. The soldiers charged across, but the enemy was invisible, and their numbers melted away under the terrible fire. The troops retreated, and Dalyell, while trying to save a wounded soldier, was shot dead. The British loss was: Killed, 17; captured, 3; wounded, 38.

Detroit was virtually besieged by Pontiac's forces till that great warrior signed a treaty of peace, Aug. 17, 1786. Detroit was the only western post that held out against the Indians under his command.

Old residents in the city tell that hundreds of British and Indian bullets entered the tree, and that the cutting of them out was one of their juvenile pastimes half a century ago.

Getting Into Bed Without Awakening Her.

On a certain occasion Ferguson was wending his uncertain way homeward, sorely troubled in his mind over the curtain lecture he knew was in store for him, and casting about for some means of evading it. Suddenly a bright idea was evolved from his befuddled brain. He would slip quietly into the house and get into bed without awakening his wife. Accordingly he carefully undressed in the lower hall, stole gently upstairs and crept into bed, with his face turned toward the outside. He mentally congratulated himself upon his success thus far and went to sleep. When he awoke in the morning he dared not look at his wife, and after lying still for a few minutes, and not hearing any noise from her, he concluded she was still asleep. He then determined to arise very quietly, carry his clothes into the hall, dress there, and go down town to business without waiting for breakfast. He was successful in this, and meeting the colored servant girl downstairs, he said:

"Eliza, you can tell your mistress I expect to be very busy to-day, and therefore I didn't stop to eat breakfast this morning."

"Law sakes, Mr. Ferguson!" said Eliza. "missus done gone 'way yesterday morning, and said she wouldn't be back till dis evening."

A New Line of Railway.

A party of wealthy Canadians visited Buffalo recently to arrange for the building of a line of railroad from Table Rock, on the Canadian Park reservation, to Queenstown, Ont. They exhibited a special charter (granted by the Dominion Government), and claimed they had secured the co-operation of the Canadian Reservation Commission. The road is to run close to the river bank and will be connected by an inclined railroad at Table Rock with the Michigan Central. A grand hotel at that point is an important feature in the scheme. At Queenstown they propose to connect with the steamer *Chicora* and the Michigan Central Railroad. They claim they are to be given free right of way over Government property, as their road will help to make the Canadian reservation attractive. This is a different view from that taken by Commissioner Dorsheimer, of the New York State reservation, who recently urged that a bill be passed preventing the Niagara Fall & Whirlpool Company, chartered to build a road on the American bank, from crossing the State's property. The officials of this corporation, however, feel good over the bill Governor Hill has just signed, which allows them to charge passengers ten cents a mile.

Two Kinds of Suspense.

A murderer under sentence of death had a number of influential friends who were exerting themselves to secure a respite from the Governor. The Sheriff believed in capital punishment, but he was a charitably disposed man and had been doing a good deal of running around for his doomed guest. One morning he returned from such a trip and went to the prisoner.

"Well," said the man eagerly, "what did the Governor say?"

"My dear sir, he hasn't said anything yet; he wants time to think."

"Great heavens, man! This suspense is terrible," exclaimed the criminal, dramatically.

"Don't mention it," responded the Sheriff in a cheerful tone; "it ain't anything to what it will be if the Governor doesn't interfere."

A superstitious subscriber, who found a spider in his paper, wants to know if it is considered a bad omen. Nothing of the kind. The spider was merely looking over the columns of the paper to see what merchant was not advertising, so that it could spin its web across his store door and be free from disturbance.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Jules Ferry is described as just now "robust, robust, affable and ambitious, and as full of tortuous political schemes as ever."

The Queen Regent of Spain will maintain and educate at her private expense the children of those who perished in the recent tornado at Madrid.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley is now in Paris; to some extent, as the guest of Mr. James Gordon Bennett. He is considering a United States visit in next December.

The wedding present of the Countess of Paris to her daughter, new Crown Princess of Portugal, was a white morocco prayer book, costing about a hundred dollars.

The late James Smith, of Falkirk, Scotland, who introduced American cooking-stoves into Great Britain, was a brother of that Colonel Robert Smith, who was killed in the assault upon Fort Craig, and was also such a warm personal friend of Jefferson Davis.

Frank D. Stockton, the story writer, denies the published statement that he is "almost blind." "On the contrary," he writes, "my eyes are every good. I dictate all my stories, it is true, but this method of composition is so satisfactory to me that under no circumstances would I employ any other."

The balance of the sum raised by popular subscription for the statue of Sir Robert Peel at the western end of Cheapside, is to be used for endowing a "Peel scholarship." It has lain idle for some years, and amounts to $3,150. The scholarship will be for political economy.

Wendell Phillips was buried on the spot he selected for his grave many years ago—a wooded rise of ground at Milton, Mass. Phillips is laid beside her husband, and their names are inscribed just as he used to like to write them—"Anna and Wendell Phillips."

Parson Gray, who is at the head of a congregation of colored folks in Denver, has been preaching sermons that reflected severely on the morals of some of his people. James Hawkins thought the coat fitted him, and not only put it on but talked back savagely to the pastor. Then Parson Gray got a pistol and put it in his pocket, and the next time he and Hawkins met there were more high words and the pistol went off and Hawkins was hurt. And now the pastor is on trial, charged with assault against this black sheep.

While Bismarck, in a recent debate in the German Reichstag, was speaking with his accustomed vehemence, the president of the Berlin Academy, Herr von Werner, was smuggled in among the members, and rapidly sketched him in the heat of oration. The Prince caught sight of the artist, and the moment he had finish his speech, made straight for Herr von Werner. Various wary members, however, buttonholed him on his way and closed about him. The artist had safely retreated before the Prince could catch him.

A lest dispatch of General Gordon has just been found on the person of a spy newly-escaped from captivity. It is dated Dec. 29th, 1884, and addressed to the "Sovereigns of the Powers." It concludes pathetically: "During the twelve months that I have been here these two Powers [Great Britain and Turkey] the one remarkable for her wealth and the other for military force, have remained unaffected by my situation—perhaps relying too much on the news sent by Hussein Pacha Khalifa, who surrendered of his own accord. Although I personally am too insignificant to be taken into account, the Powers were bound, nevertheless, to fulfil the engagement upon which my appointment was based, so as to shield the honor of the Governments. What I have gone through I cannot describe. The Almighty God will help me."

Russia, France, and Germany.

Speaking of the attitude of Russia in the event of a war between France and Germany, the *Novoje Vrjemia* of St. Petersburg says:

"There is no doubt that, in any case, it would not be proper for us to lend our support to either one of the belligerent powers to the detriment of any one of them. But at the same time it would be a mistake to imagine that Russia would necessarily remain neutral in case one of the two powers interested should attempt to weaken the other. Such an indifference upon her part would be a gross political error. The intervention of Prince Gortchakoff, in 1875, in the Franco-German difficulty—an intervention which made Germany give up her intention to finally crush France—will always be counted as one of the most important services that the Chancellor rendered to Russia. The same considerations which governed him then ought to guide us to-day. But these considerations ought not in any manner to hinder the consolidation of the most friendly relations with Germany, because such relations respond on all points at present to the interests of Russia. More, over, from a Government point of view-Germany is more closely allied to Russia than Republican France is. On the other hand, it must not be forgotten that the sympathies of the Russian people are rather for France than for Germany, and that, in a normal development of policy, our interests might not be in disaccord with those of France. It is, therefore, natural that the country should be of great importance to us as a political factor. Germany represents for us the present; France the future; and, since we need both the present and the future, it would not be for our interest that one of these factors should absorb or weaken the other."

Newspapers.

No newspaper ever published pleased everybody, and every sensible taker of a paper, in passing judgment upon it decides the matter upon the whole appearance of the publication from week to week, not condemning it because he finds something printed therein that displeases him, or considering it infallible because it expresses, from week to week, his exact views. Otherwise the only successful newspaper would be the one which was neutral upon all subjects, or one which never expressed any views on a point of interest, confining itself to mere items of news. These two classes of papers were never known to exist in an intelligent community, after being conducted upon that principle for any length of time, for a community is judged by the outside world by the newspapers which it supports.

LATE HOME NEWS.

Residents of Belleville complain of letter collectors reading postcards.

Diphtheria is very bad at Ancaster. Three and four persons are ill in some families.

Battleford has established a Protestant Public School district and elected trustees.

During the last week of May the thermometer registered 90 degrees in the shade at Battleford.

The Jews at the Jewish colony in the North-west are threatened with starvation. Relief measures are being taken.

A party of forty police have left Battleford by the Cypress trail with a month's forage and provisions for patrol duty.

It is alleged that some Ottawa youths, who insulted young ladies at a Saved Army meeting in Kemptville, were soundly thrashed by incensed young men of the village.

The Calgary Tribune reports that "Cariboo" Cameron, who made $150,000 in the Cariboo mines, is at present "broke," and has gone to the Big Bend to repair his fortunes.

Reports from Yale, B. C., represent the Fraser River to be higher than ever before at this date. It is only ten feet below the highest point reached in the great freshet of 1882, and old settlers predict that the high water mark of that year will be exceeded.

A young man has been arrested at Montreal for stealing half a ton of iron from the Canadian Pacific Railway yards. He and a companion, who is still at large, are alleged to have succeeded in stealing this large amount in small quantities before they were detected.

While Mr. O. E. Howell, of Jerseyville, was teaming logs into the mill yard of Mr. Obed Howell's in some way one of the legs he had on the trucks slid and caught him. When found the leg was lying on his breast and he was unconscious. It is thought he will recover.

Battleford has had an exhibition of contractor's beef in the raw. Last week a herd of cattle, alleged to be milch cows, intended for the Indian Department, were delivered at that place, but the agent refused to receive them, and the men in charge turned them loose to take their chance upon the prairie.

It is estimated that five miles of shedding will have to be built on the C. P. R. in the Selkirks, that the cost will be about $1,200,000, and that the sheds will be completed by the first of December. A great number of men are now employed in taking out square timber, driving piles, and running the lumber mills.

Mr. Andrew Stapleton, of Jerseyville, had been missing for some days, and his wife becoming alarmed about him proceeded on Friday with her son over the path he usually takes to his work at Abram Vansickle's, and found him lying against a tree dead. He was taken to a house and buried the same evening. It is supposed he had a fit.

Farewell, the new divisional centre on the C. P. R., is situated on the high banks of the Columbia River, on a loamy flat, and has water communication with Spokane Falls and with Colville, in Washington Territory. Vegetation is quite far advanced, and garden products, such as lettuce, radishes, and onions, are fit for table use. A number of prospectors have already gone into the mines and have a tunnel many feet in depth from which they are taking gold, although they have not yet reached bed-rock. They are busy preparing sluice-boxes, and seem quite confident of results. Already $4,000 has been expended on the claim.

THIRTY-THREE YEARS.

The Length of Time Vian Must Spend in Penitentiary.

Louis Vian's trial is ended. Late the other afternoon he was found guilty of having endeavored to escape, and the Clerk of the Court then read to him the third indictment of having escaped from the penitentiary. Vian admitted that he had escaped, but said that it had been with the aid of the guards. They had opened doors for him, and he had simply walked away. The clerk again said guilty or not guilty, and he replied, "I am guilty, I got out, but as everybody knows," he added with a smile, "I was recaptured."

The Clerk of the Peace then asked Vian if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him.

"Well," said the prisoner, "I have this much to say; I have

NOT HAD A FAIR TRIAL!

I should have enjoyed rights similar to those of other prisoners. I have not had fair treatment, and as a proof look here!"

Vian here raised his foot over the dock and exhibited the manacle chained to his leg. "This ball," he said, "weighs eleven pounds, and I have never been free from it for one moment since my case has been going on." He then complained bitterly of the meagre diet to which he had been subjected since his attempt to escape, which had the effect of injuring his health, and that he had not long to live at any rate.

His Honor, the Chief Justice, then proceeded to sentence the prisoner. It was useless, said he, to urge him to do better. He had been a criminal almost from childhood and he had no hope that he would ever improve. He would therefore sentence him to

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF PENAL SERVITUDE

on the first indictment of feloniously shooting with intent to murder Guard Chartrand, while sentence on the other indictment was suspended.

When his Honor had finished speaking, all eyes turned towards Vian to see what impression the knowledge of having to spend so many years of his life imprisoned between four stone walls would make upon him, and to everyone's astonishment he was seen to smile and without a word turn round and leave the dock. Then, with a deep scowl, he whispered to a guard: "I will be free in less than three months or again standing in this very dock!"

He was driven back to the penitentiary shortly afterwards.

Vian is now thirty-three years of age. He had eight years to spend in the penitentiary and this additional sentence has increased his term to thirty-three years. When he is allowed to breath the air of liberty again he will be an old man of sixty-six.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JUNE 24 1886

"IN THE MIDST OF LIFE WE ARE IN DEATH."

In a little over a week, death has claimed three victims in our village. On the 12th inst., James William, son of Rev. A. Wilson, passed away at the age of 8 years. Deceased was a strong vigorous and very promising boy. He recently recovered a severe attack of inflammation of the bowels, but had a relapse, which hastened him to a premature grave.

Then Lottie Mann, a girl of 15 summers, amiable and forbearing in her disposition, and a favorite of all who knew her, was called to her reward on the morning of the 17th. Lottie has been in poor health for some time but nothing serious was anticipated until a few days before her demise. She was the eldest of the family and upon her rested, in a great measure, the care of her mother, who has been an invalid for several months and whose recovery is very doubtful.

Then on Friday last we were surprised to learn of the sudden and serious illness of another citizen of more mature years, Mr. Michael Sullivan, who was stricken down with inflammation of the lungs, and died on Monday morning, aged 45 years. Deceased has been for some 33 years a respected and well-to-do farmer in Artemesia, but the last four years has resided in Markdale. He leaves a wife and three children with a large circle of friends to mourn his premature death. We extend to the bereaved, in each case, our condolence.

MARKDALE SPRING SHOW.

This show promises to develop into a permanent annual affair, and for the satisfaction of those concerned we give below a synopsis of the financial standing. The show was gotten up by private individuals at their own expense, and we trust the enterprise will have the support of our business men generally in years to come.

RECEIPTS.

Subscriptions & entrance fees $45.50

EXPENDITURE.

Paid in prizes, advertising, &c. $37.85

To balance in hand..... $7.65

C. W. Rutlddge, Sec.-Treas.

P. S.—If any person desires to see a detailed statement. they can do so by calling at the Standard office.

C. W. R.

Correspondence.

Notice.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

Dear Sir,—I have to ask for a space in your valuable paper to show your readers that there is a mistake about me putting a fence across 50 sideroad. I placed a fence across a disputed deviation, and I also deny of them taking proceedings at my expense, I am inclined to think that it is at the ratepayers expense liko all others mistakes.

I notified the Holland Council that if they had a proper title, to come and stake out the deviation and I would build my fence in the proper place at once. I don't think they have either plan or specifictrion, they cannot however be found recorded, and I hope this will end my writing in the matter, if not, I shall be very apt to jog their memory.

Marshall Ward,
Berkeley.

Feversham.

From a Correspondent.

Quite a number of our boys went to Eugenia on Saturday to witness a baseball match between Kimberley and Eugenia.

Mr. A. McGirr has gone to Owen Sound to attend County Council.

Mr. Joseph Henderson is away to Belle Island, Lake Simcoe, to attend S. A. camp meeting. The S. A. Captain and Mrs. Poole have gone also.

David Wood, our popular shoemaker, is adding improvements to our village by building a new house. Mr. J. Linley has the contract.

W. H. Campsigne is shipping daily, quantities of hardwood lumber to Toronto.

R. T. McGirr has been around purchasing potatoes this last week. Bob is paying good prices I believe.

Mr. Magee, of Parry Sound, paid our town a flying visit last week.

Mr. A. H. will have to be careful when driving through town with that wild horse, especially when he has some of the fair sex with him, in case another accident happens him.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The township fathers had quite a lively time Saturday last in the Town Hall adjusting the assessments of a large number of ratepayers in this township.

The news has just reached us while writing of the death of an old pioneer in this county, Mr. Richard Campbell, sr., who lived on his farm adjoining this village for a number of years, died at his daughter's residence, Collingwood, on Monday last. His remains are to be brought here and interred in the family burying plot, Flesherton cemetery, on Wednesday, the 23rd.

Extensive preparations and constant practice still goes on here in preparation for the rendering of "Queen Esther Oratorio" on Dominion Day evening here. The drillshed is now platformed for the performers, and the large company are practicing there every night this week. Magnificent costumes have been secured in Toronto for the occasion.

The Presbyterian congregation of this place purpose holding their church anniversary services (D.V.) on Sabbath next. The Rev. Mr. Colter, of Meaford, will preach in the morning at 10:30 and in the evening at 6:30. On the Monday evening following, the annual festival will be held, we understand. Several prominent ministers will be present to speak on that occasion.

The Rev. Mr. McIntyre, of Berkeley, preached a very practical and interesting sermon in the Presbyterian church here Sabbath afternoon last.

The genial editor of the *Advance* returned on Saturday last from his holiday tour as pleasant, happy and if anything better looking than ever.

The Dinwoody Bros., of Stayner, are spending a few holidays with their parents and friends in this locality.

John Bannan, Esq.. formerly of this village, is at present rusticating in this locality having returned home from Toronto where he has been pursuing his studies in medicine.

Maxwell.

(*From our correspondent.*)

It is really too bad that our village is not any better represented in your valued paper, so I give you a few items.

Mr. Cyrus M. Field, who is now in Mr. R. J. Sproule's establishment, Flesherton, was out here on a visit over last Sunday. His sister, Mrs. Wright, of Kleinburg, is now on a visit to her parents and friends.

Last Wednesday the barn of Thomas Gamey, Esq., was raised. There were over one hundred present, and things were lively for a while.

I understand that the Presbyterians of Maxwell, Feversham and McIntyre intend having a picnic on Dominion Day, but the place of meeting is not yet determined.

The Sons of Temperance, I believe, will also have a picnic at Heron's Mill on the same day. No doubt a pleasant time will be spent at each, and all friends will be welcome.

A number of Flesherton's young men are spending a short time camping out at Heron's Mill. We suppose they use their fishline for trout, and their firearms to kill the mosquitoes. Don't know what else they can exterminate.

According to last draft of stations of the Toronto Methodist Conference, we see Rev. S. A. Arkels is to be removed from this field of labor. Mr. Arkels has been here for only a year, and is universally well liked. From what I can hear his removal was altogether uncalled for, and the church authorities here will do their utmost to prevent it. Mr. Arkels is now on a visit to his father and mother in Belleville.

Mentor.

Holland Centre.

From our own correspondent.

Thos. Shea has the job of building a bridge across the Sauble here.

The township fathers are having trouble owing to loosely done business in the past.

Lyman Anderson is erecting another fine dwelling.

Mr. Timson, a boy of 82 summers, is building a house, and doing the carpenter work himself.

Mr. Jas. Fester has been up for selling liquor without license; second offence.

Mr. Joseph Fanning lost two valuable mares with their colts, with inflammation.

Speare & Neelands are rushing the stoning machine and carriage biz.

New and Renewed Subs.

S. Boyce, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Sandy Foster, " Feb. '87.
Ed. Burnett, " Mar. '87.
Ed. Large, " Jan. '87.
R. McGowan, Priceville, Jan. '87.
J. M. Davis, Vandeleur, Oct. '85.
H. McDonald, Durham (new), Jan. '87.
Geo. Mundle, Kimberley (new), Sept. '86.
Hugh Johnston, " " June '86.
Josiah Gamey, Maxwell, Jan. '87.
Wm. Milne, " Jan. '87.
R. Brown & Son, Feversham, Jan. '87.
R. T. McGirr, " Nov. '86.
James Boyd, Rocklyn, July '87.
Walter Crawford, Berkeley (new), June '86.
W. J. Long, Walter's Falls (new), Jan. '87.
J. C. Madill, Corbetton (new), Sept. '86.
R. McLoughry, De Clare, Man. (new), June '87.
Julia Allan, Huron, Mich., April '87.
Alex. Mercer, jr., Markdale (new), Jan. '87.

Twenty-Four O'clock.

Genesal Manager Van Horn has issued a circular to the employees of the Canadia Pacific Railway that the "Twenty-four hour system," that is, the substitution of the numbers 13 to 24 for the present after noon hours, so that the hours will number from midnight 1 to 24, will come into force on all the lines of the Company west of Lake Superior, beginning with the next change in the time table.

VICTOR

Roller Mills.

PLEWES' FULL PROCESS ROLLER MILL CROWDED BEYOND ITS UTMOST CAPACITY—RUNNING NIGHT AND DAY, AND YET CAN'T CATCH UP, SO GREAT IS THE DEMAND FOR VICTOR ROLLER MILL FLOUR

For the first time in a milling experience of eighteen years we find ourselves so crowded with work that it looks almost impossible for us to catch up with it. We emphatically and unhesitatingly declare that we thank our friends the ladies for this, and we are proud and pleased to learn from them in so decided and practical a way that we are giving them satisfaction in the flour they get from us. We say we give the ladies the credit! Why? Because seldom a day passes but some new customer tells us the woman sent him. or some old one that he has mills near hand, but the woman won't hear of him going anywhere else now.

We were satisfied at the outset that if we could do anything that would improve the quality of the flour used in this country, and so relieve our women from part of the toil and worry baking, or even if we could not lighten the work, but could only give them a flour that would be sure, after their work with it, to always make good bread, that we would not only earn but receive the hearty thanks and earnest support of every woman in the county, and that very few men would get much rest or satisfaction until they had been at our mill or got some of our flour.

We are glad to know that the great expense of building and furnishing latest and most approved roller process machinery has been crowned with success. and that we make a flour that not only always makes good bread, but what pleases us fully as much is, that it also lightens the womans house work, for it dont require half the kneading or attention of the old style flour. Any one who comes to our mill and see the crowd there every day and the amount of work we have to do can judge for himself that our confidence in the gratitude of the woman of this county was not misplaced, and we may say at once that they have ressonded far beyond our most sanguine expectations, and to such an extent that we fear we will yet have to enlarge our grinding capacity. In return we have to assure you, ladies, that we will continue to do our very best to please you and give you the best article of flour that can be made. We will spare no expense to keep our mill to the front rank, judge by the quantity of its work, and we want you to know the feeling that we appreciate your hearty and unanimous response to the effort we make to lighten your home work and relieve you from the worry and announce of ever having in your house that article most productive of growlings and grumblings in men—bad bread.

While we are so crowded with work that we can't give all the attention to customers we would like we trust no one will feel slighted, but bear with us under present circumstances, and if any mistake occurs kindly let us know at once, so that we maw rectify it.

Flour $3.50 to $4.50 per brl cash.
Bran $10 per ton.
Shorts $13 per ton.
Mixed Chop $16 per ton.
Screenings $16 per ton.

ANGUS PLEWES,
Proprietor

Markdale 22nd June.

Queries.

How to evade Statute Labor? Young men.

Who took a 35 cent broom from Morrow's grocery and left a 20 cent one in its place?

Who will feed the 5,000 people expected in Markdale the 12th?

The small fish are easily secured.

But where is the barley, loves, to come from?

Who will remain to keep house in Markdale on Dominion Day?

And where will the balance go?

Ladies Only

The complexion is often rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots, and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and vitalizes the system. Use Dr. Chase's Blood and Nerve Tablets and Ointment for the best results and directions can thereby be procured for perfect complexion. Sold by A. [illegible]

MASSACRED!

Everything marked down to suit the hard times! Don't throw away money by buying at another man's figures, when you can save from 10 to 25 per cent. by purchasing your Groceries at

KNAPP'S

Startling Value in Teas and Sugars.

150 dozen of Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Mackeral, Sardines, Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Peaches, &c., to be sacrificed at cost price.

Flour and Bacon Cheap as the Cheapest.

A large stock of Confectionery, Fruits, Cigars and Tobacco

ALWAYS ON HAND—VERY CHEAP.

A LARGE STOCK OF

WINES AND LIQUORS

Mistake not the place if you want

Good Goods, Good Satisfaction and Low Prices.

LEWIS KNAPP.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME CARDS,
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS
CANDIES,
Sweet Meats.

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE.

FARMERS & THRESHERS

Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL

SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our Peerless Axle Grease for your Waggons and Horse Powers.

Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

At the TORONTO HOUSE

MARKDALE,

Hamlin's Wizard Oil,
Warner's Safe Cure,
Shilo's Consumption Cure,
Allen's Lung Balsam,
Burdock Blood Bitters,
Sandersons Infalliable Oil,
St. Jacob's Oil, and all the leading Patent Medicines of the day.

Also, 100,000 SHINGLES FOR SALE

WM. BROWN.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, carrying on business in this village as Sash, Door & Furniture Manufacturers, under the name and firm of George Grant & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership, previous to the late fire, are to be paid to the undersigned, William L. Young, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said William L. Young, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Markdale this first day of June, A.D. 1886.

(Signed) GEORGE GRANT.
WILLIAM L. YOUNG.

Witness present,
William Long.

ESTRAY.

5 HEAD YOUNG CATTLE, from the premises of the undersigned on 6th June, 1 white steer two years old, 1 red heifer and 1 red and white heifer two years old, 1 red bull one year old, and 1 red steer one year old. Any person furnishing such information as will lead to their recovery will be rewarded.

MALCOLM KENNEDY,
Flesherton Station.
300—4t

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rhume, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale.

COUNTERFEITER CAPTURED.

An Owen Sound Soda Water Factory Contained.

A COUPLE OF DETECTIVES RAID THE PLACE AND FIND A FULL SET OF COUNTERFEITING APPARATUS AND INCRIMINATING LETTERS.

Owen Sound, June 17.—Detectives Mowan and O'Leary made a raid on a counterfeiting establishment in this Sound, and secured the implements and a quantity of unfinished

On Monday night last Detective Mowan well known here in connection with the Kepple murder case, arrived here in company with Detective O'Lardy, of Ottawa, and at once communicated with the town police. Up to a late hour last night nothing leaked this morning their movements were an entire secret. About 4 o'clock yesterday the detectives, in company with Police Constables Spence and Daley, went to the residence of Jno. Smart who runs a soda water factory, and commenced a

SEARCH OF THE PREMISES,

and found ladles, punches, counter-feiting dies, blocks, metal, and other articles used in making counterfeit money. They had just finished the search when Smart came in and was at once placed under arrest. The detective and police left the place, and locked smart in the lock-up. The work of securing the molds and other articles now had to be done. Detective McGowan

LAID A LITTLE PLAN,

and believed there was more to be found out by putting up a little job on the arrested parties a further seizure of articles was made as they were being carried away to be destroyed. To your corresbondent visiting Detective McGowan's room this morning almost a complete mint was fonnd. Moulds and queer looking machines a quantity of unfinished coin quarters and fifty cent pieces in various stages of completion were lying over the bed and dressing case, making it look like a workshop. The tools were evidently of home manufacture, and much of the work was cleverly done. Letters were also found in Smart's possession connecting him with this business, and placed things still more clearly. On coming before Police Magistrate Spencer this morning, the case was adjourned till the Crown Attorney was ready to proceed. Great credit is to be attached to the conduct of the detective in this job. Detective McGowan was well known and no doubt watched, but he managed very cleverly to

ALLAY ALL SUSPICION

till the time for action arrived. Suspicion has been attracted to this place for years, which, till now, has baffled all efforts at discovery, and everybody was astonished at the case being so quickly terminated. It may be stated that Detective McGowan has had an open eye toward this town since he was here on the Kepple murder case from having then seen some counterfeit money. Detective O'Leary, who is here for the Dominion Government, is greatly elated over the success of the capture, and Constable Spence and Daley are highly complimented for their work and especially in connection with the search of the premises and the working up of the clues.

LATER.—[Smart has since been committed for trial.]

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 312

Ladies troubled with Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

A GROWING EVIL.

Scrofula, or king's evil as an enlargement of the glands of the neck is termed, may be call. ed a growing evil in more than one sense. Mrs. Henery Dodds, of Berridale, was cured of enlarged glands of the neck and sore throat ba the internal and exterbal use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

CURE FOR SORE THROAT.

A prompt and efficient remedy for sore throats as well as croup, asthma, pain in the side, ear ache, deafness and many other common and painful complaints, is found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

A FAIR PROPOSITION.

There could be no offer more fair than that of the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, who have long offered to refund every cent expended for that remedy, if it fails to give satisfaction on fair trial.

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Mr, George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst discription, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B. B. B. to his great joy and surprise of his friends.

West's World's wonder or Family Liniment is a remedy that no well regulated household should be without, as it is a positive cure for Rheumatism. It is invaluable for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. June.

The C. P. R.'s Value to the Empire.

London, June 17.—The Standard says:—"The Canadian Pacific Railroad is a political triumph and achievement the possibilities of which no one can forsee, and the military advantage of which may yet be the saving of the empire. It is the contribution of our canadian brethern to the organizing for the defence of the empire. It is our duty to show the world that we fully understand its importance.

HIGH PRAISE.

Mrs. John Neelands, writiug from the Methodist Parsonage, Adelaide, Ont., says: "I have nsed Hagyard's Pectoral Balsrm in our famil r years. For heavy colds, sore throats and distressing coughs no other medidine so soon relieves."

A COMPLICATION CASE.

Harry Ricardo, of Meaford, Ont., testified that he suffered from rheumatic gout and chronic trouble of the stomach and liver, which Burdock Blood Bitters effectualy cured, after all other tried remedies had fail-eg.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores, Burns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is the only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box. 1

QUININE AND CHILLS.

Quinine is the popular remedy for chill fever, but it does not always cure. Esquire pelton, of Grast Lake, Michigan, took in all 600 grains of quining for chronic chills and mal. arine fever. After that and various other remedies had failed, five boatles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

DEATHS.

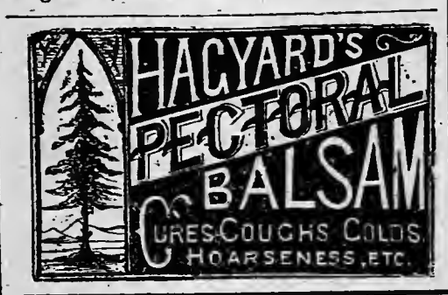
MANN—In Markdale, on the 17th inst., Lottie S. L., daughter of Mr. Thos. Mann, aged 15 years 2 months 16 days.

SULLIVAN—In Markdale, on the 21st inst., Mr. Michael Sullivan, aged 45 years.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11



FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No, 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

Entrance Examination.

Notice is hereby given that the

High School Entrance Examination

will be held in the

TOWN OF DURHAM

on the

5th, 6th & 7th Days of July, 1886.

Intending candidates will please notify the Principal, Mr. JAMES WINTERBORNE.

R. J. HILL,
Secretary S. B.
Durham, June 4th. 300-2 in.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P, O.

TO RENT.

A single shop next door to Turner & Co's Drug Store. Also a farm 8 miles from Markdale with 50 acres cleared, will be leased for one or more years. Apply to

A. TURNER & Co.,
194-8 Markdale.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS.

Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

TO

Farmers & Stock Owners

—GO TO—

R. L. Stephen

—FOR—

THE EMPIRE HORSE AND FOOD CONDIMENT,

The Original Thorley Food.

During the season of exceptionally hard work, too much cannot be said in reference to keeping the working animal in proper condition. To meet the increase demand made upon them the spring work often leaves the stock run down, and they have scarcely time to recover before the harvest is full upon them; therefore if you want to get your animal quickly into condition use the Empire Food Condiment.

Condition Powder, Condition Powder,

The Derby Condition Powder, the best stock blood purifier in the market at

The New Drug Store.

OIL CAKE, OIL CAKE,

always on hand.

A full line of Patent Medicines

kept by

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

282 ARCH. BOYD.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectaces, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction,

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 **MARKDALE.**

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, BUNS, SCONS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

MORTGAGE SALE!

Of Valuable Farm Property in the Township of Holland, County of Grey.

Under power of sale contained in a mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale, by Public Auction, by Geo. Noble, Auctioneer, at the Village of Markdale in the County of Grey, on Tuesday, 29th day of June, 1886, at the hour of two o'clock P. M. that certain parcel of land in the township of Holland, containing 100 acres, composed of Lots Nos. 72 and 73, Concession 2, South-West of the Toronto and Sydenham road

The property is one of the best grain farms in the township of Holland, about 90 acres being cleared, the balance a good hardwood bush except 2 acres of cedar swamp, and the soil limestone loam, is in a good state of cultivation, well watered by a good well and creek running through the property.

The buildings on the property consist of a small log house and log barn.

There is an orchard of about one acre. The lots are fairly fenced, with rail fences, and are situated about 4 miles from the Village of Markdale and about 2 miles from Berkeley station, which places are easily accessible by good roads, and afford a good market for farm produce. A Church and School are situated about one mile from the said property. The Vendor reserves the right to bid.

Terms:—Ten per cent. of purchase money at time of sale, to be paid to the Vendor or his Solicitors, and the balance in one month thereafter, without interest. For farther particulars and conditions of sale, apply to

CREASOR & MORRISON,
Vendors' Solicitors, Owen Sound
or W. J. McFARLAND Esq.,
Date, 1st June, 1886 Markdale.

HEALTH.

Corpulence.

A correspondent, who, without any known organic or functional trouble, is greatly incommoded by superfluous fat,—he wrongly calls it *flesh*,—requests an article on the subject.

The condition is known as corpulence, or obesity. It consists in a tendency to the formation and deposit of fat. A certain amount of this deposit is normal. It is an element of beauty, rounding out the form. It lessens the effect of sudden changes of temperature. It is a reserve of nutriment, to be drawn upon in emergencies, thus saving the muscles and other tissues.

Some persons inherit a tendency to it. Some races are more liable to it than others. Women are more so than men. Both sexes are more inclined to it after the age of forty. There are individual cases of extreme obesity. A boy at the age of three weighed one hundred and twenty-four pounds; a girl, one hundred and eighty-two at twelve. A woman, who was thin and delicate at eighteen, died at forty-one with some eight inches of fat around her body. The famous Daniel Lambert's maximum weight was seven hundred and thirty-nine pounds. Much the largest part of the body in these persons was pure fat.

In all cases of obesity, there is a deficiency of oxygen in the blood, either absolutely, or relatively to the amount of food. Excess of food tends to produce it, and yet some are corpulent on a spare diet. Lack of exercise favors it, by lessening the oxidation of the tissues. It is also produced by diseases which diminish the number of the red blood corpuscles. It is the latter that absorb oxygen from the inspired air and convey it to the tissues.

According to Quain, very corpulent people have large hearts and small lungs. This may help to explain the deficiency of oxygen. It has also quite recently been proved that women have fewer, by many millions, of red blood corpuscles than men. This, too, may be one reason for their greater tendency to corpulence.

As the muscles become infiltrated with fat, they are weakened. Hence corpulent persons are apt to be indisposed to active exercise. For the same reason, the heart is rendered feeble and is easily disturbed. The deficiency of oxygen tends to the formation of uric acid, and hence to the production of gout. The very corpulent are specially liable to various forms of congestion, and acute diseases are apt to have an unfavorable course.

In treating the corpulent, regard must be had to the fact that their heart is weak. The main reliance for reducing the obesity is on diet and exercise. The latter increases the power of the blood to take up oxygen. The more oxygen one can receive, the better, if kept well within the person's strength and the capacity of a weakened heart. The diet should contain but little fatty or starchy food, and much animal food—lean meats, fish, but not the richer kinds, also fresh fruits, vegetables, and bread with only a moderate allowance of butter. Alkaline water is believed to be helpful.

How to Disinfect.

To disinfect a sick-room, burn three pounds of sulphur for every thousand cubic feet of air. Place an iron kettle on some bricks in the room, put the sulphur in the kettle, then add some live coals from a coal fire. Or, pour on a little alcohol, and light with a bit of burning paper dropped into it. Shut the room up tight, and allow the sulphur fumes to remain in the room over night; afterward air the room three or four days with doors and windows wide open.

To disinfect solid or liquid matter, a solution of copperas or green vitriol, two pounds dissolved in a gallon of hot water, is an efficient agent. The solution should be applied to decomposing matter which needs disinfection, and will destroy any offensive oder and stop the putrefactive process. Sulphate of zinc, a pound to the gallon of water, is better for disinfecting clothing, as it does not stain or injure the fabric.

Heat is a good disinfectant. Clothing subjected to a temperature of 240° in an oven for two or three hours will be disinfected. This is the time of the year when it is important to give attention to matters of this sort, and whoever has not already made a tour of his premises with a view to a thorough cleaning up and disinfection, should at once give attention to this important matter.

Teaching Deaf-Mutes to Read.

Instruction is conveyed to deaf-mutes in most instances by the use of sign language, or the manual alphabet. The foundation maxim of the methods used is "first ideas, then words." The mind must be aroused to activity, and, as the foundations of knowledge which other children acquire by the aid of hearing are here wanting, progress is, of course, very slow at first. Usually, instruction is begun by the word method, words being connected with the objects they represent. For instance, the child is shown some common object, or a picture of an animal, and the printed name of the object or animal is shown him at the same time. He is thus taught to connect names with their objects and to recognize printed words. When a few words have been learned, sentences are framed, and the child is taught to recognize these as units embodying a complete idea. The printed and the sign alphabets are taught together and, when these are mastered, instruction in spelling is not difficult. After names of objects, their obvious properties, with numerals and verbs of action, are next taught. The adjectives first brought forward are those of size and color, then prepositions of locality. The simple tenses are exemplified by calling attention to a series of actions. Much use is made of contrast of ideas. A child of 10 or 12 years of age, if possessed of ordinary intelligence, can usually, at the end of a year, construct for himself simple sentences about every-day affairs. During the first two or three years text-books prepared especially for deaf-mutes are used, after that any text-books will serve.

¶ Mamma—"Why, Nellie, how pale you look. Have you been sick?" Nellie (just returned from an unusually complicated supper)—"Yes; but I unswallowed myself and I'm better."

THE WATER FEAST.

A Strange and Ludicrous Festival in Upper Burmah.

The Burmese year 1248 commenced on the 15th of last month. On the three preceding days the Water Feast, the great annual festival, which is observed throughout all Burmah, was celebrated with the customary formalities and with usual boisterous merriment. It is needless to give any lengthened description of the Water Feast. Every writer on Burmah or the Burmese has devoted some space to discussing the meaning and origin of and to describing the festivities with which the Water Feast is celebrated and the new year ushered in. In both Lower and Upper Burmah during the three days preceding the new year the towns and villages are filled with

CROWDS OF LAUGHING GIRLS

and young men engaged in throwing water over each other and the passers-by. The children are armed with large syringes, which they use with great accuracy. Under Burmese rule it was scarcely safe for Europeans to be seen in the streets of Mandalay during the three days the Water Feast lasted. They ran great risks of being drenched with the filthiest water that could be found, although among themselves the Burmese only use the purest water available. Many a grudge was paid off during the Water Feast, and it was impossible to obtain any redress. On the present occasion the Burmese did not throw water on Europeans until they had asked and received leave to do so; permission was usually freely given, especially by the European soldiers. Tommy Atkins appeared to thoroughly enter into the spirit of the thing and to enjoy engaging in a watery combat with half a dozen Burmese girls. On the other hand, the Sepoys did not appear to at all relish the attentions with which they were favored. During the Water Feast it is advisable for Europeans who do not understand Burmese well to observe considerable caution in replying to any questions which may be addressed to them. An affirmative reply given to a question in the belief that it is

A DEMAND FOR CHARITY,

or some similar request, will not improbably result in your having a few bowls of water thrown over you by the person who addressed you and by the bystanders, the question having been a request for leave to throw water on you. I experienced this fate myself. All the principal pagodas are redecorated and the images of Gautama in them are regilded during the Water Feast. Enormous sums are spent in this way. One of the most interesting sights in Mandalay during the new year's festivities was a visit to the Arrakan Pagoda. The great brass Gautama there, weighing 14 tons, was, with the exception of the face, plastered all over with thin layers of gold, brought by devout worshippers who visited it from all parts of Burmah.

Strange Weapons.

Many of the weapons of strange shape and character to be found in India deserve special notice on account of their appropriateness to the district in which they have originated, their historical associations, or their individual peculiarity of shape and quality. The kukri, the national weapon of Nepal, is about 19 inches in total length, with an unguarded hilt. Its blade, generally of bright steel, is incurved, heavy, and widening toward the point. It has more the qualities of a good bill hook than anything else, and this, indeed, was its original function, for the Gorkha required it not only for fighting purposes, but also to clear his way through the jungles of the Teral. In his practised hands the kukri is the handiest of tools and the most formidable of weapons—how formidable those who have been in action with the Gorkha battalions in our service can well testify. Like the kukri of the Gorkhs, the big knife of the Coorg mountaineer derived its shape from the daily necessities of life in dense jungles. The tremendous monsoon rains which break on the mountains of the west coast of India develop an extraordinary luxuriant vegetation in the district, and the inhabitants found the constant want of an implement to open their way through the thick underwood and clumps of bamboo. The Coorg knife, the ayda katti, is about the same length as the kukri also with blade incurved, but still wider and heavier. One of its most remarkable characteristics is that it has no sheath, but it is carried, slung naked, across the hips, through a slit in a metal belt. The belt is called a todunga, and is made generally in either brass or silver, of a solid plate behind, fastening in front with massive and handsome chains. A spike projects to the rear from the centre of this plate at the back. This spike has no apparent definite use, but it was remarked at the imperial assemblage at Delhi that the Coorg chiefs who were there in the costume and wearing the arms of their native country were not incommoded by any crowd pressing on them from behind.

A Young Woman Dies of a Rattler's Bite.

About a month ago Miss Gertrude Martin, a lovely and accomplished society young lady of Fort Hallry, went on a visit to a married sister in Tatnall county. One Tuesday evening Miss Martin, accompanied by her sister and a young lady, went to a blackberry patch about half a mile from the house to pick blackberries. About sundown, just as the party was ready to return home, Miss Martin cried out that she was bitten by a snake. Her sister ran to her, and, pulling off the shoe and stocking of the wounded limb, saw only a slight scratch, as if made by a pin. She at once applied her mouth to the bite and tried to suck out the poison, but the limb began swelling at a rapid rate. She stopped sucking, and taking her handkerchief tied it around the leg just below the knee. In the mean time the young lady had gone to the house for assistance. In about an hour Miss Martin was taken to the house, where all that was possible was done to relieve her. The swelling continued until her entire body was swollen out of all proportion, and in five hours after the snake had fastened its fang into her flesh she was a corpse. Her death was a horrible one, and yet she was conscious up to the last moment.

Speaking of flies, a base ball player says: "They come high, but we must have them."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Removal of Spots and Stains.

The following concise rules are extracted from a German journal:

Matter Adhering Mechanically—Beating, bruising, and currents of water, either on the upper or under side.

Gum, Sugar, Jelly, etc.—Simply washing with water at a hand heat.

Grease—White goods, wash with soap or alkaline lyes. Colored cottons, wash with French chalk or fuller's earth, and dissolve away with benzine or ether.

Oil Colors, Varnish, and Resins—On white or colored linens, cottons, or woolens, use rectified oil of turpentine, alcohol lye, and their soap. On silks, use benzine, ether, and mild soap, very cautiously.

Stearine—In all cases, strong, pure alcohol.

Vegetable Colors, Fruit, Red Wine, and Red Ink—on white goods, sulphur fumes or chlorine water; colored cottons or woolens, wash with lukewarm soap lye or ammonia; silks the same but more cautiously.

Alizarine Inks—White goods, tartaric acid, the more concentrated the older are the spots; on colored cottons and woolens and on silks, dilute tartaric acid is applied cautiously.

Blood and Albuminoid Matter—Steeping in lukewarm water. If pepsin or the juice of carica papaya can be procured the spots are first softened with lukewarm water, and then either of these substances are applied.

Iron Spots and Black Ink—White goods, hot oxalic acid, dilute muriatic acid, with little fragments of tin. On fast-dyed cottons and woolens citric acid is cautiously and repeatedly applied. Silks, impossible.

Lime and Alkalies—White goods, simple washing. Colored cottons, woolens, and silks are moistened, and very carefully dilute citric acid is applied with the finger-end.

Acids, Vinegar, Sour Wine, Must, Sour Fruits—White goods, simple washing, followed up by chlorine water if a fruit color accompanies the acid. Colored cottons, woolens, and silks are very carefully moistened with dilute ammonia with the finger-end. In case of delicate colors it will be found preferable to make some prepared chalk into a thin paste with water and apply it to the spots.

Tanning from Chestnuts, Green Walnuts, etc., or Leather—White goods, hot chlorine water and concentrated tartaric acid. Colored cottons, woolens, and silks, apply dilute chlorine water cautiously to the spot, washing it away and reapplying it several times.

Tar, Cart-Wheel Grease, Mixtures of Fat, Resin and Acetic Acid—On white goods, soap and oil of turpentine, alternating with streams of water. Colored cottons and woolens, rub in with lard, let lie; soap, let lie again, and treat alternately with oil of turpentine and water. Silks the same, more carefully, using benzine instead of the oil of turpentine.

Scorching—White goods, rub well with linen rags dipped in chlorine water. Colored cottons, re-dye, if possible, or in woolen raise a new surface. Silks, no remedy.

Hints.

An improvement on making rag carpet: Measure your strips exactly the length of the room, then take to the sewing machine and stitch through the middle of each rag until you have stitched through four rags in succession. Then cut between the middle stitching. It will not require binding, and saves work and carpet and looks so much neater.

If one ounce of powdered gum tragacanth be mixed in the white of six eggs, well beaten, and applied to a window, it will prevent the rays of the sun from penetrating.

Articles of a delicate blue that must be washed are often ruined in the process; this may be avoided by adding an ounce of sugar of lead to a pailful of water and letting the article lie in this for an hour and a half or even for two hours; let it dry then, after which it may be washed without injury. This is said to be a perfect remedy for the trouble referred to.

Never put a particle of soap about your silver if you would have it retain its original luster. When it wants polishing take a piece of soft leather and whiting and rub hard. The proprietor of one of the oldest silver establishments in the city of Philadelphia says that "housekeepers ruin their silver by washing it in soap suds, as it makes it look like pewter."

A little borax put in the water in which scarlet napkins and red-bordered towels are to be washed will prevent them from fading.

To remove ink stains, wash the cloth thoroughly in milk, then in hot water with soap, and the stains will disappear.

A Panther's Revenge.

The panther of India seldom attacks a man unless provoked, driven to bay, or wounded. If the man lets him alone, he will not trouble the man; but should the man wound him, then the powerful animal becomes a more dangerous beast to cope with than the tiger, for he can climb a tree, and the tiger cannot.

Several years ago, an English officer, in India, located himself in a tree, with a native hunter, and waited for game. A panther happened to pass below, and the officer fired.

Unfortunately for himself, he wounded instead of killing the animal. The panther turned, sprang up the trunk of the tree, seized the officer, dragged him to the ground, and mauled him so that he died.

The frightened native remained in the tree, unable to help his master. When the panther had satisfied himself that the white man was harmless, he ascended the tree a second time, and killed the native.

Made to Order.

Alderman—"You are charged with entering the complainant's tent, while camping out, with purposes of stealing. What have you to say?"

Prisoner—"I didn't intend to steal, your Honor. I only went to see if there was anything I could do for him."

"Oh, yes; then you admit that you were found in the complainant's tent?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then it is for the Court I sentence you to sixty days."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

When the lights had been turned up strong, and Elder Toots had coughed a peanut shuck out of his throat, Brother Gardner arose and said:

"I find hush on my desk a heap of mottoes, watchwords and maxims which hev bin gathered together by de Committee on Judiciary wid a view of replacin' de stock now hangin, on de walls. I has bin fearfully considerin' de matter in my mind fur a week pas', an' I dean' like de ideah of a change. De pusson who can't stick to one motto fur mo' dan six months can't be depended on to stick by a job fur me' dan one.

"If I was out o' cash, friendless, laid up in a garret wid a sore heel an' a carbuncle, an' spectin' ebery day to be toted off to de peo' house, I dean' know but I might furnish de world wid some watchwords an' sayin's, but it would hev to be under some sich circumstances. About a month ago I begun tradin' wid a butcher who had hung up in his shop de motto: 'Live and Let Live.' It struck me dat de ideah was a good one. He wanted his dues, an' he would grant de same to edders. In about a week he slipped a plugged quarter into my change; two days later my two pounds of beef was short three ounces; de nex' week he charged me up wid forty-eight cents' worf of pork which I nebber had. I dean' trade dere any mo', an' my respeck fur his motto has dropped fifteen pegs.

"A naybur o' mine took in a motto 'bout a y'ar ago. It was: 'Da Airly Burd Cotches de Worm.' In a leetle time I missed my hoe. Dan the buck-saw went. Den edder naybors' loose property begun to go. We get a policeman up dar' to watch, an' when he caught de thief it proved to be de man wid de motto. He was de airliest burd on dat hull street, an' de way he took de worms was sad fur us.

"If dar' am any members of dis club who can't keep to work widout some motto 'bout industry behind 'em—who can't pay deir honest debts widout some matte 'bout honesty above 'em—who can't be good husbands an' fathers widout some scriptural quotashun pasted in deir hats, such pussons had better sever deir connexun to once."

BOUNCED.

The Committee on the Interior, through the Chairman, Judge Chowse, then reported back the case of Prof. Ashfoot Smith, an honorary member residing in Milwaukee. He had been charged with being an Anarchist, and an investigation had resulted in the discovery that he believed in and contended for:

"No taxation."

"Death to the rich."

"Equal division of all property."

"Neither laws nor prisons."

The committee were unanimous in recommending that his name be stricken from the rolls.

"Which the same will be did to once," said the President, "an' it may be set down as de sentiments of dis club dat de gov'ment should take sich akshun as will prevent conspirators, Nihilists and criminals from Yurup findin' a safe asylum in de United States."

NOT INFORMED.

Giveadam Jones arose for information. He would like to be informed whether any correspondence has passed between the Lime-Kiln Club and Congress in reference to the summer adjournment. He had understood that neither body proposed to adjourn unless the other followed suit.

"I kin inform de member," answered the President, "dat dar' am no late correspondence to be submitted. While dar' am no direct coldness between dis club and Congress, we dean' waste much postage writin' to each odder. It am my opinyun, however, dat we shall boaf take a vacashun deerin' July and August. Many of our members will be away durin' dose two months, an' de occashun will probably be seized to make some necessary repairs to Paradise Hall. If dis program am carried out sich of us as remain will meet in de Library once a week fur muchal improvement. I has been axed to deliver a series of eight or ten short lecktures to sich as gather, an' hev partly promised to do so."

PROBABLY DOES.

Some time since the following query from Toronto was respectfully submitted: "Does our mental progress keep pace with that of other nations?" The query was given to the Committee on Social Science for investigation, and Prof. Hackensack Johnson, Chairman, now begged leave to report. The committee had kept their eyes open and their tongues going. They had discovered that where one work on history or science was sold 10,000 fly sheets of some new love story were thrown upon the doorsteps of as many houses and eagerly read by the mother and her daughters. They had found that for every one book of solid reading carried home by an adult 20,000 boys purchased dime novels relating to Indian slayers or "Old Sleuth" detectives. For every schoolbook in America there were five novels. Where one woman reads her Bible 100 read a story paper. The committee were therefore of the opinion that "she does," and they asked to be discharged from further consideration of the subject.

NOT THAT FAR.

Shindig Watkins also desired information. He wanted to ask how far the fraternal feelings of a member of the Lime-Kiln Club should carry him. He expected to lend his coffee-mill, his hoe and his lawn mower to a brother member, but was there a point where the line must be drawn?

"Dar' am," answered Brother Gardner, "an' dat pint am reached when you conclude to give a leetle party at your cabin an' hev ice cream an' strawberries fur refreshments. At sich an epoch as dat a pussen am supposed to pick his own company, an' a member of dis club livin' next doah must not lay up any hard feelin's bekase he am not invited."

The Calgary Tribune says that among the men hired in Toronto recently for work on the Canadian Pacific Railway in the mountains, was to all appearances a boy of about eighteen years of age, who found employment in the cooking establishment. It was soon discovered, however, that the supposed boy was a female, and she assumed her proper clothing, announced herself to be a member of the Salvation Army, and in addition to retaining her place and discharging her usual duties, she now conducts fashionable Army services in the evening.

THE F...

Farm Gates.

The season being at hand ... and convenient farm ... put in position, I write ... ers a little of my experience ... served in my travels ... heavy gates sag, so as to ... nient or useless after a year or ... years ago adopted the ... mendation to set the ... ment. This post should ... durable timber, at least ... ster, nine feet long, and set ... ground. The post hole should ... feet square, and of course ... A layer of mortar, mixed ... two or three inches thick, should ... over the bottom of the hole and ... perpendicularly in the center ... ed to keep it in position while ... being filled around it. How ... small stones, three or four ... around the bottom of the post, ... thin mortar on to this layer of ... that it will fill the spaces; then ... layers of small stones and ... the hole is filled. Let it stand ... days to set before hanging the ... you have a post set as in a ... have three gates hung on posts ... way, onto one of which ... jumped and hung himself ... that position the gate, not being ... swung around sixty degrees, ... swung shut all right, but, ... severe test, was actually depressed ... of an inch, but the post moved not ... breadth, as we could perceive.

Of the many kinds of ... gates I like the "hook and eye" ... They cost $1 a set. I have them ... square, ¾ inch bar iron, to prevent ... long enough to reach through the ... nut on outer end and collar on ... to prevent it working through ... With two or more sets of hooks in ... the gate may be raised to any ... accumulating snow may require.

A gate well made, of good ... painted, and hung in this way will ... about $5, and, barring accidents, will ... its place twenty years.

The best fastening is a latch and ... A mortise should be made through ... the posts of the gate in which the ... are framed and belted. Through this ... tise a latch of hardwood, three feet ... more, an inch or over narrower than ... mortise to give it play, should pass ... on the post against which the gate ... A post with catch should be planted ... to receive the latch when the gate ... wide open, so that it is always ... never left to the mercy of the wind.

Timely Suggestions.

Cows which give most and richest ... need most careful feeding, as ... stimulation of milk glands causes ... and often milk fever. Many a ... Jersey cow has been destroyed by ... force an unnatural butter yield. ... lieve in good feeding of all cows, but ... the tendency is largely to butter ... tion a good deal of discretion must be ... in giving too much.

A correspondent of the New ... Farmer gives the following recipe for ... ing a grafting wax: White rosin, ... a half pounds; beeswax, pure, one ... linseed oil, one pint. Warm the oil ... and when hot put in the resin and wax; ... well till all is thoroughly melted, and ... out into a pail of cold water; work like ... lasses candy, and form in sticks of ... ent size, say about as large as ... This will keep for years in a cool cellar, ... is an excellent application for all ... trees.

The old practice of growing ... among corn has been growing unpopular ... some years with farmers who desire to ... their corn thorough cultivation. It is, ... short, deemed better to grow the ... by themselves. A difference is not ... noticed in the corn, but the pumpkins ... larger size and are better ripened. To ... grow choice varieties it is not only ... that they be raised alone, but the soil ... be rich and well worked. Barrs ... mends planting in rows from eight to ... feet apart, three or four feet apart in ... rows, dropping eight or ten seeds in a ... this is calculated to be a sufficient ... to leave three or four strong plants in ... hill. It is essential that the land be ... free from weeds, even after the plants ... tain considerable size.

This recipe for cementing iron is given by ... an English mechanical journal: Take equal ... parts of sulphur and white lead, with about ... a sixth of borax; incorporate the three ... thoroughly. When about to apply it wet ... it with strong sulphuric acid and place a ... thin layer of it between the two pieces of ... iron and press them together. In five days ... it will be dry, all traces of the cement having ... vanished, and the iron will have the ... appearance of having been welded together.

The Husbandman says a barn should ... something which ought to be found on every ... farm, but seldom is. It is simply a large ... sheet of heavy cotton sheeting, about ... yards being sufficient to make a good-sized ... one, to be spread on the wagon bottom ... when buckwheat, oats, or wheat which is ... too ripe are to be drawn in. The saving of ... shelled grain which would otherwise be ... lost is not inconsiderable. It serves another ... purpose also, as it may be spread over an ... unfinished stack during a sudden storm, or ... over a load of grain in bags in the field or ... on the way to town.

Stepping-Stones to Success.

Learn your business thoroughly. Learn ... at one thing—in newise change. Always ... be in haste, but never in a hurry. Observe ... system in all you do and materials. ... Whatever is worth doing at all is worth ... doing well. One to-day is worth two to-... morrows. Be self-reliant; do not take too ... much advice, but rather depend on your-... self. Never fail to keep your appoint-... ments, nor to be punctual to the minute. ... Never be idle, but keep your hands or ... mind usefully employed, except when ... sleeping. Use charity with all; be ever ... generous in thought and deed—help others ... along life's thorny path. Make no haste to ... be rich; remember that small and steady ... gains give competency and tranquility of ... mind. He that ascends a ladder must begin ... the lowest round. All who are above were ... once below.

ibution At Last!

CHAPTER I.

the open window of the little e in Mill's Farm the setting sun warm and yellow lustre, the g across the somewhat faded broad streaks, lighting up wall and glorifying a large bunch of rs that adorned a square table re of the room, whereon was Graham's modest supper.

ge holland-covered easy-chair ast boasted, drawn close to the ed Cecil Graham, revelling lilac scented air and in the lendours of the sunshine. In outside was an abundance of and daisy-dappled, which grew rough stone walls of the house; ilac lilacs, purple and white, apple-trees, and laburnum with lusters, and a wilderness of ing under their shelter. In- kept up a low steady hum- their hives, which were placed on a mass of honey-suckle; a or two cooed in the dusky and beeches which almost sur- garden. No other sound, save faint rustling of the wind aves, disturbed the sweet still- hour.

lay back in his chair, enjoy- and the beauty of the evening Poet in heart and soul, barris- the idolized son of wealthy life thus far had been one of ampled prosperity and happi- Bar he was neither anxious astonish the world by his legal plausible eloquence; but his of poems, lately published, ly reviewed, if anything, in- ed, and a third edition had called for. In society he was ered, and admired, and even owed, his handsome person, smile, and polished address friends without an effort on his were some, it is true, who both the man and his poetry better for a little less sunshine, more shadow in his life; but his personal friends, who been sorry to miss the heart- s of his smile and the joyous

creature of impulse, his last to retire, in the very dawn season, into the bowery re- wildest and loveliest part of to read in charmed solitude thoughts of Nature, to study , to get by heart the passion days and the mystery of her ts. Drinking at her count- inspiration thus, he meant to sweetness in the crystal of as would make his name im- it elevated and purified the

d in a steep ferny dell, open- to the west, this rustic farm, ery gem of beauty and lone- walls clothed with jessa- wistaria to the low ever- its diamond-paned windows the west; its wide, cool thy lavender-scented rooms, pleased his fancy at once, m became his temporary home

to the back of the house the the dell rose to the height of et or mere, a mass of gorse, and ferns. Slender, grace- emerald-foliaged oaks, and cast their shadows here and the "sunset land" wound a through meadows ripening for then mere woods, more rocks, in the distance the blue line ed to wed earth and sky.

as the wreck of Paradise!"

ell, as he watched the sun dis- the fair landscape.

twilight shadows deepened, rose and purple lights died nightingale began to sing, groves with melody. Lost in beautiful and evanescent as clouds, Cecil sat till a gentle door startled him from his rev- landlady, a stout comely ma- with rosy cheeks, stood cour- threshold.

Mr. Graham, sir, would you be ght? It's main late, sir, and 's going to bed, sir; and you'll excuse me being so not touched your supper, sir; 's as cold as hice, and I'll sit as 't abide yer to drink it now. rmed it up only the fire's gone sorry me!"

ntenance expressive of dire Mill surveyed first the basin d-and-milk, then the amused man,

ad, Mrs. Mill! You can't ex- t on an exquisite evening with such a view before them

k, it is bennie weather, and a admires the view; but I don't like it very often instead of sir!"

ays not," said Cecil, laughing the flash is weak, or rather, I strong, and dinner is a neces- ordinary existence."

," answered the old woman, mystified.

don't object, Mrs. Mill," said ing again, "I will go for a river to smoke my pipe. You me to fasten 'the big front on my return."

sir! A walk'll do yer good. ng of the deer, why we never in twelve years—bless you! me here?"

ed!" echoed the young man, balmy stillness of the long twi- down the scented garden, the dewy meadow path to the indeed In sucn 'a haunt of as this? Oh, how happy I dinners, no theatres, no women! Nothing to disturb the thread of thought, or the sky nurse. A second Adam Paradise, without an Eve!"

a silence; and a sigh a laugh.

"After all, Adam couldn't get on long without an Eve; though she brought him nothing but trouble when he got her. I wonder if I shall fare better! Doubtless, yes, having had a surfeit of the fair fickle sex already? But oh, ye gods of sleep and silence, what a glorious night!"

At his feet as he paused, the limpid water of the stream, level with the grassy turf, murmured drowsily. The whole landscape lay hushed in tender repose, while in the west, still bright with memories of day, one large star glittered like a jewel. Afar, embowered in darkness, the nightingale sang, and now and then a wakeful thrush sent its clear whistle across the meadows. Truly it was a glorious night! The young poet's sensitive spirit acknowledged its holy influence, growing hushed and calm beneath it. Cecil Graham felt like a child kneeling at its mother's knee when evening has come, and this, his mother Nature, seemed to look tenderly into his face with her starry eyes, murmuring, "Pray!" But to pray was one of the few things that Cecil Graham had never learned, and only in sore strait and sorrow, which was the very Valley of the Shadow of Death, did the knowledge come to him.

. . . . . .

Beautiful was the morning when Cecil Graham sauntered out to find some quiet nook wherein, free from fear of intrusion, he might revel in "the light that never was on sea or shore"—a nook wherein the heaven-born muse might choose to fold her wings, and sit by his side through the long sweet hours.

Attired in a suit of gray tweed, with a wide-awake on his closely-cropped head, the young man strolled down the gravelled path between the laburnums, to the meadow beyond. His brow—such of it as could be seen beneath the large hat,—was square; his mouth, a trifle too thin-lipped, was shaded by a slight moustache; his nose was large and aquiline; and his eyes, rather deeply set, were singularly dark and lustrous, full of changing restless light, expressive of every emotion of his mind. They were beautiful but never yet had they been softened by the pathos of loss, sorrow or love. For, though his feelings were easily excited, and all his emotions near the surface, his heart was exceedingly difficult to reach. So at least decided many a lovely maiden, as she gazed at her face in her mirror, wondering how he could remain blind to charms like hers—how one so susceptible to the influence of female beauty, so quick to admire, and so enthusiastic in its description, should be so loath to love.

Meanwhile Cecil wandered along by the river, now sparkling in the sunshine, until its level banks rose shelving and rocky to a considerable height, crowned by a belt of pines. In every crevice of the rocks, long thick mosses, ferns, and wild flowers grew untouched, and

"You scarce could see the grass for flowers,"

over whose petals butterflies fluttered. The stream here widened and foamed over variecoloured granite blocks tumultuously.

"'Not a sign of man's existence,
Not a glimpse of man's abode;
But the church-spire in the distance
Links the solitude with God,'"

quoted Cecil,. "Ah, this is the place for me!"

In an ecstasy of enjoyment he threw himself full length upon the grass, and, lying with his arms folded above his head, he gazed up through emerald leaves at the exquisite sapphire of the sky, whence came the liquid notes of the lark, though the songster was invisible, drowned in light. From the deep slumberous reverie into which he had fallen the poet was roused by the shrill notes of a voice singing—

"'Twas near that streamlet's murmur
I passed my happy youth."

Looking up with a quick movement of annoyance, he beheld coming round a corner of the rocks a small girlish figure in a holland dress and bright scarlet petticoat. The girl did not see him, so he surveyed her leisurely, his anneyance giving way to amusement and admiration.

The girl wore a large straw hat adorned with poppies, and coquettishly turned up at one side, which partly shaded the rich pomegranate hues of cheek and lips, the arched dark brows, the hazel eyes, and the short boyish curls clustering round her head. In one hand she swung a basket half full of ferns, and, as she came along, her round dimpled face well up, she lilted out at the top of her not very musical voice the old ballad. She would have stepped on Cecil's recumbent form had he not jumped up. He raised his hat and courteously expressed his regret for being in the way. The girl started aside with a suppressed scream, deep blushes suffusing her face at this most unexpected encounter; and she looked at Cecil with frightened eyes.

"I fear I have alarmed you," he said, smiling reassuringly. "I ought to have moved before, but I did not apprehend any danger until you came so near."

Recovering her composure she laughed joyously.

"Danger!" she echoed, with the merest *soupcon* of Blankshire accent, and in a shrill childish voice. "But only think how I should have felt if I had really trodden on you!" And she laughed again, Cecil joining in heartily.

"And only think how I should have felt too! You must always look where you are going, you know"—with a paternal air; "but you were so engrossed by your song."

She blushed again at the recollection of her singing.

"May I not hear the end of it?" said Cecil. "I was listening with great pleasure, I assure you."

"No, no!" she murmured, greatly confused. "And indeed I must go now. Good morning."

"If you must," returned Cecil languidly, again raising his hat, "then good morning."

He threw himself down again upon the grass.

"Some sort of an Eve in my Paradise," he mused. "But not a dangerous one—oh, no! A pretty child though; innocent as a daisy and as fresh. I wonder who she is, and how she has found out these outlandish parts. Surely my peace is not going to be disturbed by that awful phantom, the British tourist, in any form or shape! But begone dull care!

"'He is but a landscape painter,
And a village maiden she.'"

And he drew forth his little M.S. book and pencil and began to write, the silver-tongued river setting his words to sweetest music.

Great was Cecil Graham's astonishment when, seated at his early tea-table that afternoon, he beheld fluttering among the flowers in the garden the fair heroine of his morning's adventure.

"Some friend or relative perhaps of Mrs. Mill," he told himself. "What a pretty picture it is!" And he paused in the act of helping himself to a large plateful of cold ham to contemplate it.

Robed in blue muslin, the hue of the sky, the girl passed in and out among the trees, plucking a blossom here and there, caressing with small fingers the golden clusters of the laburnum, burying her round face in sweetbriar, her long dress sweeping the buttercups in the grass, and the light wind ruffing her dark silken curls. There was a native child-like grace in every movement which charmed the poet's eye. Presently he saw Mrs. Mill appear on the scene, in stiff old-fashioned gown and spotless folded kerchief. She said something to the girl in low tones. He saw the girl give a quick glance towards his window, blush like a rose, and disappear from view with his landlady.

"Now I must find out what that's all about," pondered the young man. I believe the old dame was bullying her. I won't have the child turned out of the garden like that; it amuses me to see her. Such a haunter of my solitude is very different from the fashionable lady or inquisitive snob I dread. This girl is like a fairy or a butterfly; the flowers seem to miss her now she's gone. I'll have her back; she doesn't disturb me at all. Now I say, Mrs. Mill," as his landlady entered to remove the tea equipage "why have you been turning that young lady out of the garden, eh?"

The suddenness of this attack quite gave Mrs. Mill "a turn," to use her own expression.

"Well, Mr. Graham, sir, I—I thought as you'd maybe be coming out presently, and I—I thought Nellie'd better not be in the way; there's plenty o' blooms at the back o' the house if she must needs be allays a-gathering on 'em."

"Well, when you sent her away, you deprived me of a pleasure, Mrs. Mill. I beg you will allow her to be as much in the garden as she likes, or she will regard me in the light of a regular ogre!"

Mrs. Mill always confessed that she was unable to tell what Mr. Graham was driving at, and never half understood him; but she replied with dignity—

"I'm much obliged, I'm sure, sir; but young gells like her is better out o' young gentleman's ways sometimes."

"Upon my word, Mrs. Mill," laughed Cecil, "if I am an ogre, you are a dragon!" and he began to sing—

"'A lake and a fairy boat,
To sail in the moonlight clear;
And merrily we would float
From the dragons that guard us here.'"

He laughed again at the end so heartily that Mrs. Mill was fain to join in with the laugh.

"You must let her come when I am out then," he said: "that will suit all parties. By-the-bye, might I ask is she your daughter?"

"No, sir, she's my niece—my husband's brother's only daughter. She's an orphan, and is like our own, seeing we've neither chick nor child beside. She've been well brought up," said Mrs. Mill, with pardonable pride. "An' a good girl in the main, but a trifle flighty, according to my ideas, you know, sir."

Cecil did not know that the good woman's ideas of correct girlish behavior consisted in sitting upright, never speaking except when spoken to, dressing with quakerish simplicity, and doing "useful" work all hours of the day. Still he guessed they would be different enough from modern ones, and he laughed lightly.

"Youth cannot possess the wisdom of age," he said. "However, I am sure you will make the very best of duennas!"

Gravely wondering what a "duenna" could be, the landlady retired to her own apartments, where she warned the blushing Nellie solemnly against the folly and vanity and beauty of youth; and dwelt upon the awful impropriety of speaking to, or attracting the attention of, young men in general, and her lodger in particular; until, in the eyes of the young girl, Mr. Graham's room possessed all the charm and fascination of a Bluebeard's chamber, and a degree of interest in him was excited in her simple soul which nothing could ever have convinced Mrs. Mill was the result of her own injudicious remarks.

CHAPTER II.

For two or three days afterwards Cecil Graham never saw the "butterfly," as he called Nellie, and she was gradually passing from his memory, when an event occurred which brought about their meeting.

One unusually warm afternoon he walked towards the ruins of an ancient abbey standing on the borders of a forest, about four miles from Mill's Farm, and two miles from the scattered village of Easthore—the town of these benighted regions—boasting its tiny Anglican church, its lawyer, its doctor, and one or two mansions of aristocratic pretension. Cecil did not notice, until the sun had disappeared, that the sky had become overcast with black clouds, while the dead silence seemed to portend some dread event. However, being near the Abbey, he pressed on—sure of shelter there if the storm should burst.

Darkly defined against the forest the old walls stood revealed, severe and beautiful, as he approached. Long grass waved over a few forgotten graves and massive fallen blocks. Dank mosses coated the stones, and amid the exquisite tracery of the east window hung wreaths of ivy, while the wallflower opened its rich sweet blossoms among the cloister arches.

"There is ever something sad and weird about a ruin," thought Cecil. "Ghosts of the past seem to sit brooding in the roofless aisles. The owl's cry from the empty windows and dismantled turrets sound like the lament of some unresting spirit hovering over its tomb."

The electric state of the atmosphere had also its effects upon his sensitive nerves; and he turned pale as he heard a loud scream quite near him. The next moment he laughed at himself for his foolishness; and, hurrying to the spot whence the sound proceeded, he found Miss Nellie Mill, who had fallen back on a block of stone, apparently half-fainting.

"My dear child, what is the matter? Has any one frightened you? Now, you're not to faint; for I shan't know what on earth to do with you if you do!' he questioned and rebuked, touching the hand lying on her knee.

A faint blush replaced the pallor of the girl's face, and she smiled.

"Oh, dear! I am very silly—but it was a snake. "Oh"—shuddering irrepressibly—"it did frighten me so!"

"A snake? Where is it?"—with interest. "I'll do for it!"

"It's gone—through the grass—it reared itself up and hissed at me! Oh, dear, I thought it was going to sting me!"

"I dare say it was as much frightened as you were, and nearly as harmless, returned Mr. Graham reassuringly. "But are you here alone? It is a long walk for you, is it not?"

"Oh, no! I could walk ever so much farther. I often come here; I like to bring a book and read," responded Nellie, quite forgetting her aunt's lessons on propriety, and smiling up into the young man's face in a way that would have horrified that good lady.

"Ah, do you?"—looking at her curiously. "May I ask what books you read? Scientific works, no doubt."

"Oh, no!" she said, blushing with pretty confusion. "I—I don't think I could understand them."

"You needn't wish to; you're too young to bother your head with such stuff. Poetry then, eh?"

"No'—looking more and more ashamed. "Generally—that is often—a—a novel, sir."

"A novel? Well, well, so long as it is a good one! But don't call me 'sir,' my dear."

"And do not call me 'my dear;'"—and she spoke with spirit.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Mill," he said, raising his hat. "You see you are so very young."

"I am not so very young!" she interrupted indignantly. "I am eighteen; that is, I shall be soon."

"I am putting my foot in it again," said Cecil, smiling. "Just like me."

The words had hardly left his lips when a vivid flash of lightning darted from the clouds overhead, followed almost immediately by an ear-splitting crash of thunder, while, like a cataract, down came the rain. White with terror, and trembling in every limb, Nellie Mill clung to her companion's arm.

"Don't be frightened! We can take shelter here," he said soothingly, drawing her into the cloisters near, and putting his arm round her with an instinct of protection; for she was so small and child-like, and her dimpled face was pale with fear.

Close to the inner wall he espied the fragment of a bench. Placing her gently on it, he remained standing beside her. It grew darker every moment. The sky was now black with angry-looking clouds, which were rent from time to time by the lightning the blue flashes of which lighted up the landscape with a ghastly glare. The battle of the elements raged furiously; but presently the rain ceased, and a silence more appalling than the thunder followed every long reverberating roll.

Never had Cecil Graham witnessed a scene so sublimely grand; and, absorbed in the spectacle, he almost forgot his companion's presence, until one forked dart split up the trunk of a tree just in front of the arch beneath which they cowered, scattering leaves and branches, and upheaving the turf. It was followed by a clap so frightful that even Cecil was aghast, and Nellie, wildly shrieking, started from her seat. But firmly, albeit tenderly, he put her back, while she, scarcely knowing what she did, hid her face on his breast as he knelt by her side. A feeling of pity and tenderness stirred in Cecil's heart for the weak creature looking to him for protection. Her hat had long since fallen off, and he stroked her dark tossed curls with womanly softness. Even in her wild terror, and amid the unabated fury of the tempest, Nellie felt and owned the influence of the man's stronger nature, and she became gradually, if not calm, at least perfectly quiet.

"At last! Look up, my child," he said gently; and, looking up—the tears she had been shedding glistening on the long curled lashes—Nellie saw a bright golden burst of sunshine streaming down from the parting clouds, bathing leaf and grass in its splendour, while every tiny blade glistened.

Swiftly the lurid clouds fled from the fair face of heaven, and the earth seemed to gain life and gladness every moment. The swallows darted gaily about the ruined walls, shaking glistening rain drops from the ivy, and thrushes and larks sang as if they had never sung before.

"It is like Heaven," said the girl, speaking in a hushed tone, as they emerged from their retreat.

"Like Heaven after a horrible death," added Cecil. "But, really, that lightning was magnificent! What a split it has made here"—moving towards the shattered tree.

"Oh, don't go near!" cried Nellie, taking his hand in her own small one, and holding it fast.

"Why not? Do you think it is possessed by an evil spirit?" he asked, laughing heartily. Nevertheless he obeyed that soft grasp; and, taking the little hand, he drew it within his arm.

The two found Mrs. Mill looking out for them in the greatest anxiety.

"Oh, Nellie, eh, my darling," she cried, almost sobbing, "where have you been? I have been terribly upset. I could not think where you'd been and got to; and such a hawful storm as we've had! And Mr. Graham—ay, but I'm right glad to see you safe, sir. And not wet, child? Where have you been?"

"Sheltering at Easthore Abbey," laughed Cecil; "and a sad fright your niece has had. I am afraid that she too is 'terribly upset.'"

Nellie did not speak; but her glowing face, radiant with smiles, belied this conjecture.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The managing editor looked at the applicant sadly, for he was an earnest young man. "I am sorry," he said at last, "but there is really no place vacant that would pay you any salary." "O," said the applicant hopefully, "I don't expect a salary. I am willing to work on shares." And then the manager knew he had turned away the leading American humorist.

SUMMER SMILES.

Two heads are better than one on a freak in a dime museum.

Jachie has been put to work in the laundry. There is a sad irony about this.

The Anarchist movement appears to be composed principally of bombs and bums.

"Why, Mary, have you come back to be a hired girl again? I thought you left us to get married and have a house of your own?" "So I did, mum." "Well what have you come back for?" "Well, you see, mum, John's done purty well, an' we kep' a hired girl, too, an' I'm kind av tired o' the way o' life. I thought I'd like to come back an' be boss again fur a while."

"Amanda, I wish you to put the large Bible in a prominent place on the centre of the table, and place three or four hymn books carelessly around on the sofas. I have advertised for a young man to board in a Christian family, and I tell you what, if you girls don't manage, either one of you to take him in, why I'll never try anything again, for I'm tired out."

Lawyer—"May it please the Court, the defence does not care to cross-examine the witness as testimony coming from him is not worthy of belief." Judge—"Has the witness ever been convicted of any criminal offense?" Lawyer—"Not that I know of, your Honor." Judge—"Has he the reputation of being a falsifier?" Lawyer—"Not exactly that, your Honor; but he has been employed two seasons as a baseball umpire." Judge—"Ah! (To the witness) You can step down, sir. (To the clerk) Call the next witness."

"Fannie," he said to her, "I love you with my whole heart, and I want you to be my wife. It is true I'm only a department clerk with $1,400 a year; but, Fannie, money does not buy happiness. Do you love me, darling?" "Oo-ee," she cooed, nestlinfi her head on his new coat front. "And you do love me?" he exclaimed, with confidence. "You love me with your whole soul and being?" "May be not quite that much," she gurgled, "but I love you $1,400 worth, George, and that's $400 more than I ever loved any living man."

No Wonder the Shippers Kick.

"Do you know, I never until recently felt the iron hand of a gigantic monopoly close on my throat, and so realized how slowly it was tightening its constricting folds, like the deadening upas tree, over whose blighted valley there flies no living bird and comparatively few dead ones, as it were, upon the life of the nation? (Applause, and loud cries of 'go on.') Needless is it to say that I refer to the railroad. I live in a small village on the line of the Pennsylvania Railway. We have no competing line. We lie at the feet of the monopoly that haul's us in and out of town; we are passive and helpless. The other day I had two boxes of freight to send west by this monopoly. I went crouching into the office of the freight agent. When I told him I had two boxes of stuff to send to Chicago, a distance of about 800 miles, I saw his eyes light up with the keen glare of savage greed. He said he would ask Harrisburg for rates, which I knew was a mere subterfuge to gain time while he could guess how much money I could raise this side of the grave, and then the grasping tool of a soulless corporation charged me 69 cents for carrying two big boxes 800 miles. What's more he made me pay it. It's no wonder that shippers kick. I am only surprised that they don't boycott the railroads. Let us return to the days and the quiet ways of our good old fathers, when, by paying only one-half of the price of the boat, I could have sent my boxes to Buffalo by canal and the rest of the way by lake boat, and get them through to Chicago or the bottom the same year."

He Didn't Know the Difference.

In the ladies waiting-room of the central depot the other day were a newly-married couple from Charlotte. They had been visiting in the city two or three days, and were then ready to go home. They sat side by side, of course, his arm around her waist and her head on his shoulder. A long-waisted stranger from the east, having sore eyes and a big heart, walked in, saw them thus seated, and in about a minute he asked of the husband:

"Has that woman got the toothache?"

The husband looked up in surprise but made no answer. After two or three minutes the long-waisted man again remarked:

"If that woman has got the toothache, I've got a bottle of peppermint in my satchel here."

The bride rolled her big white eyes around and the husband looked somewhat embarrassed. The man from down east unlocked his satchel, fumbled among his shirts and collars, and brought up four ounces of peppermint essence. He uncorked it touched the contents of the bottle against his big, red tongue, and handing it forward toward the husband feelingly said:

"Just have her sop some on a rag and rub her gooms with it. We've used it in our family for——"

The bride's eyes threw out sparks as she lifted her head from its loving position, and, striking at the bottle she snarled out:

"Tuthache, you fule! If you don't know the difference between true love and tuthache, you'd better pick grass with the geese!"

"Jeroosh!" gasped the man, and he evaporated like a tender steak before a boarder.

Too Sarcastic.

First Dude—"Ole fellah, what do you think of Miss Commencemse?"

Second Dude—"Well, ma deah boy, me opinion of her is not vewy fwattering."

First Dude—"Thath bad. Wat's the weason you don't wike her?"

Second Dude—"Too deuced sahcastic, don't ye know. W'y, the other day we were out widing, she and I, and we passed by one of these donkeys, a mizwable animal, you unnerstan, and I asked her the difference between that beast and myself. I thwought she would say she didn't know, and I would tell her that the donkey dwew loads and I dwew picturs. You know I am a sewt of an ahtist, and that would be a fwine joke, hah Jove."

First Dude—"And what did she say?"

Second Dude—"She said the onwi diffwence she could see was in the length of the ears."

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Enables, Drinkable and Horses Cared. 261

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85-1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

150 ACRES North ½ of lot No. 18. con. 8, Euphrasia. 100 acres cleared and under cultivation, 60 acres of which is fit for reaper and mower, fenced with cedar rails, well watered, log house and frame barn. The uncleared portion is hardwood, with sufficient cedar for fencing purposes. Soil clay loam, and almost free from stone. This is a desirable farm and will be sold on easy terms. Church and school convenient. Distance from Markdale, 9 miles; from Rocklyn, 3 miles. For further particulars apply to
JAMES BOYD,
273-tf Rocklyn P. O.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES. manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.
Priceville—Monday before Durham,
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Warner & Co.

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

To give in exchange.

"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton	$12.00
BRAN, "	10.00

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!

As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.

Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACUBER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN [illegible]
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE
Taking effect Monday, [illegible]

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail
Toronto	Leave	7 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction		9 35
Orangeville	Arrive	10 [illegible]
	Leave	10 [illegible]
Orangeville Jun		10 [illegible]
Shelburne		10 [illegible]
Dundalk		10 [illegible]
Flesherton		11 [illegible]
Markdale		11 47
Berkeley		12 [illegible]
Williamsford		12 [illegible]
Chatsworth		12 [illegible]
Owen Sound		1 [illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		Exp.
Owen Sound		5 40 [illegible]
Chatsworth		6 10 [illegible]
Williamsford		6 [illegible]
Berkeley		6 [illegible]
Markdale		6 34 [illegible]
Flesherton		6 47 [illegible]
Dundalk		7 07 [illegible]
Shelburne		7 [illegible]
Orangeville Jun		7 51 [illegible]
Orangeville	Arrive	8 22 [illegible]
	Leave	8 30 [illegible]
Cardwell Junction		8 45 [illegible]
Toronto	Arrive	9 25 [illegible]
		10 55 [illegible]

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at [illegible] Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Servicee for May 2nd, 7 p. m. [illegible] and 7. 16th 7. 23rd 10:30 and 7. 7. June 6th 10:30 and 7. 13th [illegible] 10:30 and 7. 27th 7. Rev. Jas. [illegible] cumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening [illegible] Bible class Monday evening from [illegible] Rev. Wesley Casson, Pastor; W. A. [illegible] S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid [illegible] nection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets their Hall, McDougall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A [illegible] brethren of neighboring lodges welcome.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets Hall on Friday on or before full month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. [illegible] Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY No. 282,
Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. [illegible] ing Sir Knights always welcome.
JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, [illegible]

J. J. IRWIN, V.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses [illegible] ness [illegible] fications [illegible]
Veterinary Medicines Kept and [illegible]
CHARGES MODERATE
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard [illegible]
MARKDALE.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in [illegible] Costiveness, or any disease arising from a [illegible] liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found [illegible] and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact [illegible] compounded from nature's well-known [illegible] MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined [illegible] other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, [illegible] powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, [illegible] Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's [illegible] were sold in Canada alone. We want [illegible] woman and child who is troubled with [illegible] plaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GOLDEN HOUR [illegible]
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's [illegible] is a valuable Household Medical Guide [illegible] Book (84 pages), containing over 200 [illegible] pronounced by medical men and druggists [illegible] able, and worth ten times the price of the [illegible]
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A [illegible] remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. [illegible]
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.
E. GOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, [illegible]

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 303. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 1, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

HAMPDEN WATCHES.

movements, with my own name on. See them and get prices ere you purchase. Also usual stock of

WALTHAM, ELGIN & SPRINGFIELD WATCHES

at close prices. Two doz. assorted CLOCKS to select from, spring and weight. It pays to have a large stock to buy from, as you get styles and prices small dealers can't give.

Practical and careful watch repairing a speciality. Goods and work will be as represented.

W. A. Brown,

A Reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Mr. and Mrs R. B. Currie is off on a visit.

Lunch at all hours at Mrs, Clement's Markdale.

Ice-cream every warm evening at Mrs. Clement's.

The "Queen Esther" Oratorio at Flesherton promises to be a grand affair.

Mr. and Mrs, W. A. Brown, is resusticating in Toronto and Woodstock.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—A first-class cook, at the Revere Hotel highest wages paid.

Mr. Isaac Stinson is doing an extensive business in brick and stone mason work this summer, and is giving general satisfaction.

We are pleased to notice that E. J. Arnold, formerly of this place, has been promoted to the ageney of Indian River station, C. P. R.

A young man just out from Scotland, would like to engage with some farmer. Would go on trial for one month. Apply at STANDARD office.

PATHMASTERS would do well to remove all obstructions and even widen the road in places as there are times when three teams in a breast are driven, and at a high rate of speed too. Nuf-ced.

A MEETING of directors and patrons of Markdale Cheese Factory, will be held at the Markdale House at six o'clock Saturday evening next, when the Secretary will give a statement of this season's operations to date.

Mr. WM. TAYLOR has done a lively and increasing livery business since he purchase from Thos. Mathews, and is immensly popular with the boys. His foreman, Mark Creaser, is always in this place looking after the business, and ever anxious to accommodate his customers and the public.

ANOTHER FINE RESIDENCE.—Mr. Geo. M. Haskett, of the firm of Haskett Bros., hardware merchants of this town, has decided to build, and has let the contract to W. G. Richards, architect and contractor. This will cost $2,500, and be situated alongside Dr. Sproule's residence.

THE ladies of Christ church intend to hold their annual Garden Party and Bazaar on Dominion Day. A good variety of useful and fancy articles will be offered for sale from 14 to 17 o'clock in the shop adjoining Mr. Turner's drug store (kindly lent for the purpose). The Garden Party will be held in the grounds of Wm. Lucas, Esq., at 19 o'clock. The band will be in attendance; refreshments provided and every effort made to make an enjoyable evening. Admission, 25 cents; children half price.

NEXT Saturday will be cattle fair in Markdale.

RITCHIE'S woolen factory is kept busy thhis season.

A GREAT improvement in our sidewalks the past few days.

PRICEVILLE will celebrate Dominion Day by games and sports.

THE public School holidays commence this Thursday.

MR. & MRS. E. Rutledge returned from Fort William lart Thursday.

WE publish a day early this week owing to Thursday being a holiday.

MARKDALE knitting factory is turning out an excellent quality of goods.

MR J. G. IRVING of Guelph was in town last week and gave us a friendly call.

MR J, T. QUINN, our pump manufacturer, is doing an extensive business.

THE first through C. P. R, train to the Pacific left Montreal on Monday at 8 p. m.

DON'T forget the English Church Bazaar and Garden Party to-morrow (Thursday).

G. S. BOWES has a number of fine Doherty organs to hand which are going off fast.

OWING to publishing a day earlier this week, a portion of valuable correspondence is late.

MR. THOS. DARLING and two sisters with Miss White of Toronto, visited friends in Markdale last week.

Mr. THOS HILL is away to spend a couple of months through the United states for the good of his health.

MESSRS, Jacob Loughead and E. W. Moore will please accept thanks for a beautiful basket of strawberries each.

IRWIN & McCAY'S tannery, Markdale, is now in operation, and we bespeak for them an extensive and successful business.

THE court to be held on the 22nd July will meet in Flesherton and not in Markdale as recently announced in this paper.

MR. Charles Lee, of Bracebridge, formerly of this place, is visiting at Mr. C. Reynolds. Charlie is looking well and is enjoying his vacation.

Mr. Harry Piper, manager of the Zoological Gardens, Toronto will except thanks for complimentary season ticket for ye editor and lady, for 1886.

BENSON'S grocery store in this village is the picture of neatness. Every line is full and all kept so neat and trim. Their business is constantly increasing.

JOSEPH McLEOD, jr, had a package of wool taken from his back-kitchen while attending the Irish Lake Picnic last Wednesday. The party will not be exposed if he returns it quietly.

THE prolonged cloudy weather in June with copious showers about the 25th, has made a most desirable improvement in all crops and pastures, giving both husbandman and country a more hopeful appearance. The prospects of a good average crop is now very flattering.

WE took a run through McNea's new planing factory last week, which is now in full blast. The building is a strong frame 47 x 51 feet on stone foundation and will be vaneered with brick this month. The machinery is all new and of the most modern and approved kind. On the first flat is the office, large planer and matcher combined, drying room, boiler room; and upper flat, a tennoning machine, buzz planer, sticker, shaper, large power mortice and boring machine combined, band saw, jig saw, sandpaper machine, laithe, rip and cut-off saw, and shaft of six emery wheels all running at once. Everything is in first-class order and complete in every department, nothing approaching it in this county. The public can depend on being well served, and the constantly growing demand for building material can be supplied in the best possible manner without going abroad.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Turnip Seeds, fresh and pure, a large variety to chose from, at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Insect Powder, Insect Powder At R. L. Stephen's.

To regulate the stomach and purify the blood Rejuvinator Ditters takes the lead. Sold by Smith, the barber, Markdale.

Benson, of the "Original Belfast House," has the best whisky in Markdale. He pays cash for it and gets it direct from the distillery of Gooderham & Worts, and will also sell it cheaper than any one in town.—we mean what we say and can back it up. Call and see for yourselves before purchasing elsewhere.

The place for a serviceable, well-fitting suit of clothes, no shoddy, at McFarland's.

TO THE FRONT.—A large shipment of new goods just to hand, cheaper than ever. Small profits and quick returns is the motto at Morrow's Cheap Store, Markdale.

Rejuvenator Bitters for sale by Smith, the barber.

Heelobore, Heelobore, At R. L. Stephen's.

LIKE a bad penny, they alwas return. McLeod keeps all his customers and is adding new ones every day. Why? Because they can't do as well any place else in Boots of any shape, make or quality.

For wines, ales, Dublin stout, Irish and Scotch whiskey, brandy, rum, gin, Gooderham & Worts whisky, go to Benson's, he keeps it right. Don't be mislead by other firms what they don't keep; don't let them knap you, but make a bee line for Benson's, who you know for years and where you know for certsin is the only place in town where you can get what you want in the line of liquors.

Tinware of all kinds almost given away at Morrow's.

McFarland purchases his goods for spot cash direct from manufacturers and in large lots, hence can discount all opposition.

Wizard Oil for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Ford and Plewes' flour for sale at Benson's, the same price as at mill; also bran, shorts, hen feed, chop, oatmeal, cornmeal, rolled oatmeal, still cut, and everything else in the provision line cheap.

BE sure and buy a package of Rejuvenator Bitters to keep you well, as it is a sickly time.

L. KNAPP sells the cheapest and best Whiskey in the county.

A profitable investment; the STANDARD the balance of '86 for 50 cents.

TENDERS will be received for the erection of a dwelling house on a vacant lot in rear of Revere Hotel, Markdale, up to July the 20th. Plans and specifications can be seen by applying to the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. DANIEL BLANEY, Markdale.

Paris Green, Paris Green, Get it at R. L. Stephen's.

Wm. McLeod will sell you boots & shoes cheaper for spot cash than any other dealer in the County.

Everything in the grocery line always on hand. Long cut bacon and hams and syrup very cheap. Butter and eggs taken in exchange for goods the same as cash. Plewes' flour always on hand, same price as at mill, at S. Morrow's Cheap Store, Sydenham street, Markdale.

Five bales Grey and White Cottons at McFarland's.

Benson has the finest assortment of glassware that ever struck Markdale, and are selling cheaper than any one in town. If you don't believe it, call and see for yourselves. Also tea setts of china, hand painted and colored setts, which will be sold cheap for cash.

Extra value in gents and ladies low shoes and slippers at McLeod's cheap shoe store.

Paris Green for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

For all kinds of children and infants boots go to McLeod's shoe store.

For good lath and all kind of lumber go to W. J. Rowe.

See McFarland's Orange Sash Ribbon.

Encourage home industry by buying you shingles from W.J. Rowe, Barr Head Mills.

20,000 pounds Sugar just received at W. J. McFarland's.

Case of bacon just opened at Benson's, for 7½c per lb. or 7c. by hundred weight.

Lovely Lawns, Muslins, Cashmerettss and Laces, nobby Dress Goods at McFarland's.

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD

WHY WILL YOU cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

The warm weather of the past few days has assisted the growth of all kinds of grain and root crops and the prospects at present is good. Old meadows are light, but new meadows are bottoming up well and the prospect for an average hay crop is excellent —[Chatsworth News.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipheria and Canker Mouth. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale, A

Canada has 534 newspapers.

"HACKMENTACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50 cents. For sale by R. L, Stephen, Druggist, Markdole, A

Sloan's saw mill at Melanthon Station is being re-bullt.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve croup Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

President Cleveland weighs 250 lbs. And is 49 years of age, while his wife is 120 lbs. and 21 years old.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

A foot race beteen D. McCorkindale of Sullivan and A. McDonald of Tara is to take place in Owen Sound on the 19th July, for $100 a side.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each botte of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

Mi private opinyun iz, that adversity and temtashun are the very best kind ov virtew.

FOR NETTLED RASH, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purpose use Low's Sulphur Soap.

The population of Toronto has increased 48,000 the last ten years, and the assessed value of real and personal property has increased over $22,000,000 in the same period, while the city debt increased from $4,000,000 to $7,000,000 in round numbers.

I believe there iz more people in this world, honest from policy, than thare iz from principle.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr Low's Pleasnt Worm Syrup and parents rejoice over its virtues.

The man who iz allwuss confessing hiz sins and never quitting iz the most durable sinner on reckord.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turner & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1 and a valuable Recipe Book free. July

Cunning men are sure tew git kaught at last, and when they are kaught they are like a fox in a trap, about the sylliest looking fox ye ever seen.

THE REV. GEO. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." For sale by R. L. Stephen' Druggist, Markdale. A

ARE YOU MAD miserable by Indegestion. Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale, A

Good Advice.

—If you your lips would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care,
Of whom you speak, of whom you speak,
Of how, and when and where.

A MIDNIGHT ALARM.

There is scarcely any fright more alarming to a mother than the ominous sound of croup—so liable at the hour of night. When Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam (for the throat and lungs) is at hand, croup and distressing coughs lose half their terrors. It cures coughs, asthma and bronchitis.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

News a little scarce, and your correspondent very busy this week.

Extensive preparations are being made here for the large crowd of visitors we hope to see present in our town on the coming holiday.

Mr. D. S. Munroe is sparing no pains nor time to make the oratorio of "Queen Esther," of which he is manager and dirdctor, one of the grandest and most interesting entertainments ever given in this part of the country.

The anniversary services just passed, in connection with the Presbyterian church here, was pleasant, profitable and fairly successful. On Sabbath last, morning and evening, the Rev. Mr. Colter, of Meaford, preached two very interesting and impressive sermons. On Monday evening a strawberry festival was held. After all had partaken of the good things, an interesting program was gone through; brief and pithy addresses were delivered by Revs. Watson, Ayers, McLeod, Mr. Richardson, and the pastor, Mr. Wilson. The entertainment was commenced by a very choice selection from our Flesherton Glee Club; solos each by Miss Maud Richardson, Miss Armstrong, Miss Ayers and Miss Christoe, were exceedingly well rendered and duly appreciated by all present; also a closing duet by Misses Ayers and Christoe brought forth loud applause. The turn out was not as large as we usually see at our Flesherton entertainments, we suppose largely owing to the fact of it being in such close proximity to the entertainment on Dominion Day, but a very pleasant evening was spent in the church.

The brick work is now about completed on the new Baptist church.

The plans and specifications for the new school house to be erected here this summer, are now to hand and in the hands of the trustees. We suppose tenders for the work will be asked for at once.

Mr. W. J. Bellamy's new dwelling is being rapidly pushed forward.

The stone work on the foundatation of W. W. Trimble's new dwelling will soon be completed. Mr. Trimble, we think, has the prettiest building site in Flesherton. We hope to see him erect a handsome dwelling.

The brass band's new uniform is now about completed. We hope to see them all in good shape and in their new attire on Dominion Day.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. R. Wright's new frame barn was raised on the 12th inst. The old stagers, Cooey and Shaw, were the captains. It was a close call for victory. Cooey's men claim that their men came out best, but taking the completion of the work into consideration they had nothing to boast of. The barn is 54x40, with stone stables underneath.

Mr. E. Brodie has a field of barley out in head.

Mr. Thos. Gilbert has burnt a kiln of lime.

Mr. Colwell Carson is putting up a new brick house. Mr. Fred Lyder is doing the brick work, and Mr. R. Buchanan the carpenter work.

Several of the natives were up to the Owen Sound Liberal Demonstration.

The crops look as if a rain was badly needed.

Road work commences next week.

Hop Bitters.

To 1 gallon of water put 2 handsful of hops tied in a muslin bag, boil slowly for 2 hours then add 1½ lbs coarse brown sugar boil another half hour turn into a crock and when luke warm add ½ cup fresh yeast & let stand near the fire to brew for 2 days strain and bottle cork tightly and set away in a cool place, take a glassful between meals and before going to bed This is a sure cure for Neuralgia insomnia & dyspepsia.—MRS. CASSON.

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Mr, George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst discription, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B. B. B. to his great joy and surprise of his friends.

THE FARM.

Seasoned and Penned.

Do not make gloomy dungeons of your stables.

When a plant has ripened its seed its mission is ended and it is ready to die.

The association between the sons and daughters and the hired man or woman is more intimate on the farm than in other kinds of business and therefore there is more need of care in the character of the "help."

Dr. Hoskins claims that on hundreds of farms where there are no barn cellars the soil under the floors where the cattle stand is worth as much or nearly as much per ton as the fertilizers of commerce.

One important reason why clover is so valuable a manurial plant is because it has a long or tap root by which materials far beneath the surface are brought into a valuable shape for plant use.

Mr. J. S. Woodward holds that no man has a moral, nor should he have a legal right, to permit his orchard to be a breeding ground for canker worms, codling moths, &c. He should be compelled to destroy the insects or to cut down the trees.

When it is understood that if allowed to ripen seed perfectly the grass loses all its rich juices and becomes mere dry straw—woody fibre, a little silicate of potash, and a very trifling quantity of vegetable extractive matter—the importance of cutting it at the right time will be apparent.

Farmers, whose whole information relative to their business is bounded by the narrow experience of themselves and neighbors, and which may be radically erroneous and ruinous in practice, are often found so convinced of their own wisdom and so dogmatic in their opinions as to be wholly unimpregnable to teaching.

If a farmer wishes to educate his boys that they may become good and contented followers of his own calling, his first step should be to educate himself. In order that he may make successful farmers of them he must himself have a just understanding of the possibilities of his vocation, and a genuine love for farm work.

Hard and steady work must be done to get a bountiful harvest, but we raise a word of caution about over-work. It is not necessary for farmers to work themselves to death in order that they may reap abundantly. Is it still necessary for farmers to continue as their forefathers did and work from sun to sun? We do not hold that a system of eight hours of labor a day can be successfully inaugurated on the farm, but we are sure that the days can be much shortened in many instances without detriment and even with good results.

A market gardener has a very fine cow that was milked week after week by hired men. He observed that the amount of butter he carried to market weighed about a pound more each alternate week. He watched the men and tried the cow after they had finished milking, but always found that there was no milk left in the teats. He finally asked the Scotch girl who took care of the milk if she could account for the difference. "Why, yes," she said, "When Jim milks he says to the old cow, 'So! my pretty muley, so!' But when Sam milks he hits her on the edge of the pail and says, 'Hist you old brute!"

The *Kansas Farmer* asserts that dairy farming adds one dollar per acre to the value of the land, while it saves one dollar per acre of the value of the land as against grain farming, this is two dollars per acre—good rent. Twenty of the poorest milch cows in the country, that two men can milk in one hour and a half in the morning, and the same at evening will pay the wages of the two hired hands and furnish groceries for a good-sized family, by selling cream at ten cents a gauge. The skim milk will raise twenty hogs that will be worth $6 each, $120, and to this may be added $3000 worth of calves, as a clear profit over and above the crop raised by the two hired men.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Inquisitive people are the funerals of conversation; they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.

Those men who destroy a healthful constitution of body by intemperance, do as manifestly kill themselves, as those who hang, or poison, or drown themselves.

Were we as eloquent as angels, we should please some more by listening than by talking.

Good manners, is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse; whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy, is the best bred man in company.

Two persons who have chosen each other out of all the species, with design to be each other's mutual comfort and entertainment, have in that action bound themselves to be good-humored, affable, discreet, forgiving, patient and joyful with respect to each other's frailties and imperfections to the end of their lives.

The real difference between men is energy. A strong will, a settled purpose and invincible determination can accomplish almost anything; and on this lies the distinction between great men and little men.

"How," said one to Sir Walter Raleigh, of whom it was said he "could tell terribly"—"how do you accomplish so much and in so short a time?" "When I have anything to do I go and do it," was the reply.

For drunkenness, drink cold water; for health, rise early; to be happy, be honest; to please all, mind your own business.

The Learned Societies

Through their members have testified to the great efficacy of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It provokes no line of demarcation, securing alike the good will of the highest and the most humble, and with strict impartiality, removing with equal celerity the corns of each. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

There is a woman in Union Point, Ga., with a beautiful beard nearly a foot long. She is well to do, and thus escapes the direful results.

Mrs. Jennie Wright, of Indianapolis, has brought suit to recover the value of her sewing machine, which her worthless husband carried to a liquor saloon and raffled off.

Tornadoes have so scared the citizens of Meriden, Ill., that they talk of building a huge "cyclone cellar," where the whole town can take refuge when a wind storm comes along.

Georgia is likely to be known as the Mother of Evangelists. The Rev. J. H. Munday is her latest product in this line, and he is said to be doing a great work at Columbia, Tenn.

Tommy Perry, aged 14, was ploughing near Bettsford, Ga., when lightning struck his head, passed down his arms through the plough handles, and along the plough to the mule, killing both the boy and the animal.

The venerable Joseph Kleinfeldt of Utica recently died at the residence of his son, Alderman Littlefield of Detroit. Since the death notice appeared the Alderman has been busy explaining that his name is simply his father's name translated into English.

A young colored woman in Lakeview, N. J., while carrying a kettle of boiling water, suddenly fainted and fell. She kept tight hold of the kettle, and thus succeeded in pouring its entire contents over her legs, scalding herself terribly.

John Coulter, of Richmond, attempted to hive a swarm of bees the other day, and they lighted upon him and nearly stung him to death. It was thought that he would surely die, but he managed to pull through and is now very sore but convalescent.

Charley Sheehan, 13 years old, of Lafayette, went in bathing accompanied by his dog. The boy could not swim, and while paddling about in water nearly up to his neck, the dog got on his back and pushed down. As fast as he came up the dog push him under and the boy was drowned.

Stephen Gleason, of Fall River, is 100 years and six months old, attends church every Sunday, walking unaided to and from the church; takes a long walk daily, has excellent sight and hearing, and unimpaired memory. Mrs. Gleason is nearly ninety years old, and likewise well preserved.

G. A. Barclay, of Edinburgh, told a Chicago reporter that he had been by night through the slums of his own city, of Glasgow, Liverpool, London, Paris, Rome, and Naples, and that, except in Naples he had never seen anything so bad in the way of drinking, and vice as he had seen in Chicago.

Accounts begin to come in of girls who kill themselves jumping the rope. The eleven-year-old daughter of Andrew Bessemer of Louisville has just died after matching herself against some playmates at a picnic. She jumped until she brought on heart palpitation that could not be controlled.

A writer in the *Bee Journal* says that bees have a strong antipathy to dark-colored objects. A breed of chickens ran about his hives. The bees stung one of the dark ones to death, and did not molest the light-colored ones. He says that a man with a black plug hat rarely gets stung, the bees devoting their entire attention to shooting the hat.

Three years ago, after a tornado had devastated the farm of a Georgia farmer, he found a two-year-old boy among the shrubbery of his garden. No one claiming the waif the farmer took him and cared for him. Last summer the farmer took the boy with him into Mississippi, and then another tornado took the child, and he has never been heard of since.

There is a cave about four miles from Houston, Texas, about 100 feet long, 60 feet broad, and, from 4 to sixteen feet in height where numberless bats roost by day. It is said that there are so many that it takes them nearly an hour to get into the cave each morning and in the rush hundreds are killed. It is proposed to form a company to collect and utilize batsking.

John Carothers, while burning brush near Akron, Ohio, caught his foot in a brush heap, and was in danger of being burned to death. His yells brought a man, who said: "Pay me the $5 you owe me, and I'll help you out." Carothers insisted that he didn't owe any $5. "All right, then, burn," said the man, and he walked away. Carothers then by frantic efforts released himself, but not before he was badly scorched.

Herman Reedle was digging a well at McAlister, I. T. He arranged a charge for blasting, lighted the fuse, and was hoisted towards the surface forty feet above. When half way up the rope broke, and he fell to the bottom. He tried to grasp and extinguish the fuse, but was too late. The charge exploded, Herman was blown nearly to the top of the well, and fell back dead with every bone in his body broken.

A dignified pug in the arms of its mistress was riding on the front seat of an open London street car the other day. The horses were tired, and the driver used his whip freely. The dog watched him closely, and, each he struck the weary steeds, howled dismally in sympathy with the suffering animals. He kept it up so vigorously that, for peace sake, the driver had to put up the whip, and then the pug seemed quite relieved.

Strength and Diet.

The Roman soldiers, who built such wonderful roads and carried a weight of armor and luggage that would crush the average farm hand, lived on coarse brown bread and sour wine. They were temperate in diet, regular and constant in exercise. The Spanish peasant works every day and dances half the night, yet eats only his black bread, onion and watermelon. The Smyrna porter eats only a little fruit and some olives. He eats no beef, pork or mutton, yet he walks off with his load of 800 pounds. The coolie, fed on rice, is more active and can endure more than the negro fed on fat meat. The heavy work of the world is not done by men who eat the greatest quantity. The fastest or longest-winded horse is not the biggest eater. Moderation in diet seems to be the prerequisite for endurance.

Guarded [illegible]

The private service for the protection of the Vanderbilts, Astors and Gould was established three years ago, and is entirely separate for each family, although the men who defend the Vanderbilts and Astors are governed by the same establishment and practically work together. Regular patrol duty is done night and day, and twenty detectives are exclusively employed for the purpose. There are four Astor residences and five belonging to the Vanderbilts, all in or close to Fifth avenue, between Twenty-third and Fifty-second streets. The spies are on duty eight hours each per day, and the beats are so arranged that the nine hourly rounds be approached unseen by by one or more of the guardsmen. Wm. H. Vanderbilt was the originator of this system, and he was incited to it by the large number of cranky letters he received. He professed to have no fear of rational evil-doers, but was apprehensive that maniacs might attack him or some member of his family. Since his death the mails have been laden with all sorts of appeals, demands and threats directed to his sons.

Jay Gould's self-protection is more secret and characteristic. He does not intrust it to a detective agency, but hires his own bodyguard. For years he has always been accompanied by a stalwart young fellow. But that is a safeguard against Wall street enemies. Cranks who might cut up capers in or around his home are under the view of spies whose quarters are in a room of the Windsor Hotel across the way. This is additional to patrol duty done by a separate set of men. The employes of the millionaire families, whose names are poor people's synonyms for wealth, are kept informed as to every new demonstration by a crank, and they are alert to descry and drive off the monomaniacs who attempt any exploits. During the Western strikes Jay Gould has made the trips between his home and office in a cab, instead of elevated cars as formerly, and it was observed that a ring at his bell brings a sauntering watchman to the foot of the steps about as quickly as it does the servant to the top. One of the defenses in Gould's case is against those who would write antagonistic sentiments with chalk on his sidewalk and steps. Men and boys are frequently caught at it and compelled to desist. A specimen of that class of revolutionists seemed to be a poet, and a wild one, judging by the description of him. His chalk was bright red, and he rapidly wrote:

The rich may think,
The poor must work,

Before he was collared; and then, as though determined that at least the terminal rhymes of his verse should be emblazoned, he added at what would have been the end of the third line, "labor," and right underneath "neighbor." The rest remains unknown.

The Salt of the Earth.

If the salt formations of Nevada were in railroad communication there would be no market in this country for the foreign article. In Lincoln county, on the Rio Virgin, there is a deposit of pure rock salt which is exposed for a length of two miles, a width of half a mile, and is of unknown depth. In places cannons are cut through it to a depth of sixty feet. It is of ancient formation, being covered in some places by basaltic rock and volcanic tufa. The deposit has traced on the surface for a distance of nine miles. It is so solid that it must be blasted like rock, so pure and transparent that print can be read through blocks of it a foot thick. At Sand Springs, in Churchill county, there is a deposit of rock salt fourteen feet in depth, free from any particle of foreign substance, which can be quarried at the rate of five tons a day to the man. The great Humboldt salt field is about fifteen miles long by six wide. When the summer heats have evaporated the surface water, salt to the depth of several inches may be scraped up and underneath is a stratum of pure rock salt, of unknown depth. Soda, borax and other valuable minerals also exist in large quantities near these localities, and branch railroads will sooner or later bring them into market. A considerable business in gathering borax is already established on the line of the Carson and Colorado railroad. If Nevada will cut down her working expenses and develope her natural resources, she will be above the necessity of seeking land grants, from her neighbors or from the General Government.

What He Had in for Him.

The other day Judge Neokelsen went a fishing. Becoming tired and hungry on his way home he stopped at a cabin near the roadside and thus addressed an old negro man who came to the gate:

"How are you, old man?"

"Po'ly, sah; how is it wid yerse'f?"

"I am hot, hungry, dusty and thirsty. Can you dea nything for me?"

"No, sah."

"Can't you give me some water?"

"No, sah."

"I see that you have a well back there."

"Yas, de well's dar."

"Then why can't I get some water?"

"Look er heah, Jedge. Yourse'f thinks dat I doan know yer, but I does. I wus er witness in yer cou't de uder week an' yer let one o' dem lawyers cross question me an' ketch me in er lie. Dat wa'n't no way ter treat a stranger in de town. Yes, sah, set right dar an' let dat blame lawyer 'buse me like I wa'n't a citizen o' dis heah county. I'se had it in fur yer eber since dat time an I wants ter tell yer whut's er fack, ef yer gits any water outen dat well it'll be airter yer's had de hardest fight er white man eber had."

A Valuable Man.

Merchant—"Well, if Sparks is a good salesman I would like to get hold of him."

Partner—"Oh, yes, he's a good salesman, but he's a terrible stutterer. Why the other day he tried to give a customer a price on a piece of silk but before he could get it out this market price of that silk had fallen $2 a yard. The woman took the piece rather than ask him if he couldn't make a reduction."

Merchant—"We want Sparks."

Sam Small compares church lotteries to fare gam'es. If he had ever paid two dollars for cast dinner on a cloth dog that had lived on an exclusive diet of cotton, he would say it was more like highway robbery than fare.

HEALTH.

Dangers of Brain-Work.

One article in [illegible] by Dr. Clark Bell on "The [illegible] Tax [illegible] Life," and we shall appropriate some of his thoughts.

Brain-work, even in its highest forms, involves purely physical acts as truly as does that of the muscles of the stomach. "Excessive thought means cerebral hyperæmia as inevitably as excess in the use of a gastric stimulant means active congestion in the mucous membrane of the stomach; and just as habitual excessive use too irritating food and drink may induce passive congestion in the intervals, or as the sequel, of active congestion of the gastric organ, so may too persistent and excessive brain-work tend to the production of a chronic engorgement of the vessels of the encephalon" (the brain), "with whatever that physical fact involves or entails." A perfect similarity of law governs the development of disorders of brain and body.

Now, as some have inherited a weak muscular system, and others a feeble digestion, so still others, perhaps in some respects brilliant, have a congenital inability for considerable or prolonged brain-work, and are almost sure to be injured by a continued strain.

The times demand in this country, even more than in England, that brain-workers should have a large reserve of energy, and a capacity for producing force almost indefinitely, to meet the demands of exceptional exigencies.

In our country many enter the professions who are naturally equal to routine work, but are wholly unequal to the strains of competition and to the multiplied and varied demands which so characterise our times. They constantly and perilously strike the limits of their congenital capacity. It is equally so in mercantile life. Not a few, who are equal to a small business find out that they were not equal to a large one only after both physical and financial failure. It is only less so in many other forms of business. Thousands attempt more than they are equal to, the continual pressure of which results in nervous exhaustion.

Somewhat akin to these are teachers in our common schools. The early stages of every profession and business make peculiar demands on the nervous force. And yet thousands enter the teaching profession who do not intend to remain in it. They stay just long enough to be overworked, and to be injured—in many cases for life.

So, also, our political system constantly brings forward new men who must fit themselves for new and difficult duties at an immense cost to the brain. The present physical condition of some of our public men is simply a prominent illustration of this fact.

Nervous Cough.

One may have a hard, dry and violent cough, and yet the lungs, bronchial tubes and larynx be in a perfectly normal condition.

Says Flint, "In most of the cases of this kind which I have seen, the cough has had a peculiar barking tone, and the pitch has been low, showing that the glottis was dilated at the instant of coughing. In some cases, however, the tone is shrill, and the quality of the sound croupal, showing spasm of the glottis. In a case recently under observation, the cough consisted of a single, short, hoarse bark, often repeated several times a minute. It is sometimes in paroxysms, having a resemblance to those of whooping cough. The peculiar sound of the cough, together with its frequent recurrence, and sometimes its violence, renders its distressing to those whose sympathies are excited, and annoying to others."

It is mostly confined to females of hysterical tendencies. It may be induced by involuntary irritation. A school for girls was once broken up by it. The slightest changes of temperature excite it, as do also penetrating odors. It is constantly attended by sneezing and snuffling.

Shadewald, who has recently given it special attention, found it could be produced by gently touching a certain point within the nostrils. This point is the termination of one of the filaments of the trigeminal (or trifacial) nerve, and it is to its irritation that Shadewald regards this cough as due. Hence he calls it the *trigeminal* cough.

It bears a striking resemblance to nervous asthma, and the latter is now thought to be the most pronounced form of trigeminal cough with its seat within the nostrils. Ramifications of the trigeminal go to the pharynx (the back part of the mouth), and also to a portion of the ear, and hence this cough may sometimes be due to trigeminal irritation of the nerve within the nostrils.

Of course no treatment directed to the throat or lungs will be of any avail, and its persistence against all ordinary remedies may cause the gravest fears. But the peculiar barking tone of the cough and a certain nervous character of the patient may suggest its real nature.

The medical attendant should at once suspect its trigeminal origin, if he fails to find any organic explanation of it. All treatment should be directed to the nasal nerve, and the main object should be to lessen its undue excitability.

Galvanism is warmly recommended. Cauterization is often effectual, and so, for a time, is a slight bleeding of the parts. The copious secretion to which iodide of potassium, administered internally, gives rise is helpful, by washing out the irritating particles. In lighter cases, this and the inhaling of vapor are often sufficient.

Jones had written a local item of a social occurrence at his boarding-house for the paper, and the next day he called around to interview the editor about it. "Well," said the gentleman, "your notice was a good one, Mr. Jones, and we are always glad to have our friends help us get all the news." "That's what I thought," replied Jones, "and so I sent it in; but there was a trifling mistake in the print." "And what was it? I didn't notice." "In that part where I had written 'as the guests were going out to supper,' you got it 'as the guests were going out to suffer.'" "Um-ah-yes, I did notice that," said the editor; "but you see I boarded at that house three years, and when I saw that 'going out to suffer,' I thought 'going out to supper' wasn't any better, so I just left it that way."

[illegible]

A [illegible]

One [illegible] Old Grandma Drew [illegible] on the train at the [illegible] murdered, and in the [illegible] she received a fatal wound. [illegible] time she had exercised a [illegible] over the gang, adjusting their [illegible] generally making peace among [illegible] of the Pittses was also killed [illegible] time, and Yeager, a member of [illegible] ous band, has since been sent to [illegible] a long term. As the [illegible] have been quarrelling of late [illegible] one a few days ago, when [illegible] and son, came to town and [illegible] tion where one of the Brannens [illegible] found. Officers went in search [illegible] desperado, found him at work [illegible] and killed him as he was resisting [illegible] This brought Cal Brannen, a [illegible] the front thirsting for revenge, and [illegible] the course of an interview with the [illegible] told them where they could find [illegible] of Frank Harris, a man who [illegible] two years ago, and at the same [illegible] veyed the information that the [illegible] murdered him.

It had been known for several [illegible] the outlaws had a retreat somewhere [illegible] neighborhood of the Helotes [illegible] several miles north of San Antonio, [illegible] until Brannen came in the exact [illegible] was a matter of conjecture. He [illegible] officers explicit directions, and, by following them closely, the officers came [illegible] small circular opening which [illegible] Brannon's description of the [illegible] what is now called Robbers' Cave. [illegible] was pitch dark in the hole, a Mexican [illegible] a lighted candle in his hand was [illegible] and he speedily announced that he had come upon a human skeleton. After [illegible] difficulty the bones were conveyed to the surface, where they were recognized as those of Harris. Although little time was spent in examining the cave, it was seen that its dimensions were large, the entrance alone being small. This goes down perhaps twenty feet, like a well, and the cave widens out in all directions. From the bottom of the well the human remains were found, just as they had been thrown there two years before.

The murder of Harris was the result of a quarrel between him and Jim Pitts, [illegible] out of the admiration of both for a young lady residing in the Scott family. Jim Pitts was the leader of the desperadoes, and he undertook to break the idea that Harris should have any rival in anything. Harris, on the other hand, was regarded by the girl with much favor, and he swore that he would marry her, declaring that no one else should. The Brannens sided Pitts, and on several occasions there was trouble with Harris on account of his persistency in wooing the girl. At last, in 1884, as Brannen now confesses, Pitts arrested Harris on some trivial charge, and turned him over to the Scotts, one of whom was a constable, notwithstanding his connection with the gang. The Scotts took Harris one evening with their prisoner, for the purpose, as was supposed, of bringing him to this city, but he was never [illegible] seen alive. He was killed the same night and his body was concealed in the cave from which it has just been taken. Soon after the tragedy Pitts married Miss Scott, and they lived happily together until he was killed in the Gosling affray. The Scotts are now under arrest for murder, and there is not much doubt that they will have other crimes to answer for before they again see the outside of the jail.

Since the discovery of Robbers' Cave the interest in the place has become very great, and several exploring parties are making preparations to investigate it closely. It is believed to contain the remains of [illegible] many people who have disappeared mysteriously in the last few years. The entrance is not more than a hundred yards from the house in which the Scotts lived for some time, and old residents of that vicinity predict that it will be found to be a regular private graveyard.

Questions of Economy.

Two old misers, one seventy and the other eighty years of age, fell into a dispute as to which was the more economical.

"The proof," said the former, "that I have no idea of saving is that during the half hour we have been arguing, a lump of your sugar bowl has been having a talk, and you have not taken the trouble to take it away."

"And the proof that I am far more saving than you, and that nothing escapes me," retorted his aged opponent, "is that I leave that insect in my sugar-bowl on purpose. He acts as my spy. When I come home and find that fly gone, I am perfectly sure that the cook has been stealing sugar."

A wise man's heart is like a broad hearth that keeps the coals (his passions) from burning the house. Good deeds in the life are coals raked up in embers, to make a fire next day.

Real merit of any kind cannot long be concealed; it will be discovered, and nothing can depreciate it but a man's undervaluing it himself. It may not always be rewarded as it ought; but it will always be known.

Three weeks ago a man bought his wife a very finely bred, well-behaved [illegible] chew tobacco. Now the dog comes into the house by the back door, never puts his feet on the mat, never goes to bed, is careless at his meals, goes home [illegible] tail, goes with a lower grade of dogs, and is feared that he is beginning to take an interest in politics.

A pet black squirrel owned in [illegible] Ga., was left at home while its [illegible] went away for a visit. As soon as the [illegible] fellow missed her he hunted all over the house, and, not finding her, showed inconsolable grief. He refused to eat day after day until it was so evident that he was starving himself to death that his owner was sent for. When she came the squirrel was frantic with joy, and then it tried to eat, but it had fasted too long; it could not swallow and the next day died lying on the knees of its mistress.

Only One.

E. A. BOYDEN.

world moves on at a rapid pace.
I follow along in the surging crowd:
gaze is fixed on a single face,
the one in life of which I'm proud.
me in the human throng.
rest under the sun,
what to me, as they pass along,
the rest without that only one?

gayly struts on the world's great stage
fatal actor in the play!
mincing youth to garrulous age,
never a one could pass away.
the world must stop, and fold its hands,
its turmoil cease and its toil be done;
the drama end with the breaking bands,
its final exit of only one.

the world moves on at a steady pace,
the ranks close up as one drops out,
another fills the vacant place,
will, to the end of time, no doubt.
may fall from the glittering sky,
we scarcely note when its race is run;
mortal may drop and die,
little heed—it is only one.

world we may be only this—
drop is humanity's surging sea,
there are who will sadly, severely miss
words and the smiles of you or me.
humble may be my lot,
glad some heart's pure love to have won;
that I shall not be forgot,
unloved—though I'm only one.

Retribution At Last.

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

And now, Mrs. Mill, seeing I have been
danger, won't you ask me to have
with you in your cosy kitchen to-night?"
Cecil in his most winning and per-
tones. "You can't expect me to go
lonely room after such an afternoon
has been. Why, I might have soft-
of the brain from mere depression of

I'm right glad I'd be, sir, and proud;
ways is different from yours, sir,
humble, but——"
But still you'll put up with me? That's
Christian soul. There's an uncom-
nice smell somewhere, which makes
feel as hungry as a hunter."
very cosy happy party sat round Mrs.
substantially-provided tea-table
an hour later. The snowy cloth was
with real old china ware, and a great
of freshly-gathered lilies adorned the
of the table. A roast fowl and a dish
cooking ham and eggs were well support-
by white bread and cakes, amber-tinted
honeycomb, and delicious preserves.
The good landlady, anxious to do honor
her guest, appeared in her best flowered
gown and company cap. Her husband,
shy, awkward, red-faced farmer, beamed
every one in an impartial silence; while
Cecil confessed to himself that Nellie, in her
white dress, with a cluster of late lilies in her
bosom, was the prettiest bit of nature he
had seen in his life, an opinion so plainly
expressed by his eyes that this was perhaps
the reason why the girl's heart danced so
wildly within her, causing her to blush
and smile until she was prettier than ever.
The old eight-day clock ticked loudly in
the corner, and a big cat purred on the
warm hearth. Flowers in earthenware pots
stood in the lozenge-paned windows; and
through the wide open door could be seen
the steep rocky walls of the dell, all its
trees and ferns flashing with rain-drops in
the lustrous sunshine. It was like an idyl
of Arcadia to the young poet, and he enjoyed
it to his heart's content, laying himself
out to please and fascinate as he was never
known to do amongst even the *creme de la*
creme of the society in which he held a high
position. His own family and his fashionable
friends would have been surprised indeed
could they have seen him now—surprised and horri-
fied, too, no doubt. Cecil gave a smile at
the thought, then he banished everything
but the present from his mind.

"I wonder, sir," said Mrs. Mill, filling
Cecil's cup for the fourth time, "you've never
been to Veriston Mere in some of your
strolls. It's a beautiful spot, though, to
my mind an uncanny one; and then Mr.
Veriston is always poring over his books,
and that there daughter of his roves about
like never a companion nor nothing. Such
a thing for a lady like her to grow up in
a heathenish way."

"Veriston Mere?" echoed Cecil. "Now
you have just reminded me of my duty,
Mrs. Mill. The Veristens are connections
of my mother, and I promised her most sol-
emnly to look them up. I'm sure I had
forgotten all about it; but really, when a
man wants to write, how can he be expected
to bore himself with a tribe of people he
neither knows nor wishes to know?"

Nellie's eyes fixed themselves with awe
upon his handsome face as he spoke. Was
he an author then? Did he really write
books! Novels, or poetry perhaps.

"Well, Miss Nellie, what is it?" he ask-
ed mischievously, catching her look. "Do
you think me something awfully queer or
unnatural?"

"Oh, no!"—and she blushed deeply, "I
only—only wondering if you wrote——"

"I plead guilty to one only. But why
should the gruesome fact alarm you?"

"It doesn't alarm me, sir—Mr. Graham,
I mean; but I was thinking how very clever
you must be."

Cecil smiled, not ill-pleased.

"Oh, dear, no! It's only a trick of the
pen I've got." Then turning to Mrs. Mill,
he said, "What sort of a place is Veriston
Mere House?"

"A regular tumble-down old place, sir;
gardens and everything as wild as can be.
There's a great sheet o' water full o'
weeds and what not, where Miss Veriston
goes a boat, and sits and reads there hours
on end, they say."

"Have you seen the lady?"—smiling. "Is
she young?"

"Yes, sir. I've seed her at church once
or twice. She's young enough—not much
over twenty, I should say, tall and white
and dazed-looking. I see nothink in her
myself."

"And her father?"

"He's a haristocratic held Henglish gen-
tleman, he is. His daughter's very like
him, only his 'air's as white as snow. But
you'll see for yourself, sir, if you go."

"Certainly I shall. Your description
has aroused my curiosity."

"Master Veriston's as kind a friend a
man as never breathed," broke in the
landlady suddenly. "He'd give the coat o' his
back to a poor man. Ay, lawk, the wonder

he and missie goes away?" And then Mr.
Mill whispered some answer with a drowsy
breath, as one for whom the medium of
language was much too poor to express their
thoughts.

"Will-um means (as a word to my lord Mr.
Veriston, graciously explained his wife.

"He's rare took up with him, is Wil-
lum!"

"What a lovely evening!" remarked
Cecil insinuatingly, after a while when the
farmer had gone to see after his live stock,
and Mrs. Mill was clearing the table.
"Shall we have a stroll in the garden, Miss
Nellie?"

Nellie looked timidly at her aunt.

"You may go, child," said the matron
affably; "and you may as well cut some
flowers for them glasses in Mr. Graham's
room; t'others are a little waned."

So, provided with basket and scissors,
Nellie stepped out through the open door,
Cecil following her, and went round to the
sunny west front.

The air was perfectly delicious after the
storm, cool, and redolent of perfume. The
earth seemed to rejoice in restored peace
and new life. The leaves—green as emerald
—stood out clearly against the azure sky.
There was quite a chorus of feathered sing-
ers, while the distant lowing of cattle, the
bleating of sheep, and a faint mingling of
voices and bells added the grateful token of
domestic life.

Cecil quite forget his distaste for an Eve
in his Paradise, and he assisted his fair
companion in her rifling of the flower-beds
most gallantly, feeling as merry and light-
hearted as a school-boy in vacation, flirting,
it must be confessed, as recklessly as he
would have done with the belles of his own
circle.

It never occurred to him that the girl by
his side now was no finished coquette, no
society belle, too well seasoned to be in the
slightest degree hurt by numberless sweet
words or delicate attentions. Nellie Mill
was a simple country girl, very vain and im-
pressionable, albeit with a fresh and guile-
less heart. She was perfectly innocent of
the world's ways, of its falsehoods, and its
idle games of folly.

She looked up at the tall young man bend-
ing over her so tenderly, his voice softening
when he spoke to her, and his eyes full of
dangerous admiration; and she deemed him
the hero of every tale she had read, a god
among men, a being of another world, with
whom it was joy and honor unspeakable to
associate.

When the flower-gathering was over Cecil
repeated some of his own poetry to her, the
music of which charmed her, though she
could not understand the sense. The in-
fluence of the hour, of the place, and of the
companionship lent its aid to lure the girl's
heart from her careless keeping. It seemed
to her a dream of perfect happiness. Of a
waking time she never thought. She was
far too simple and ignorant to dream of
analysing her own emotions, or to question
this gay Lothario's smiles and soft tones.

CHAPTER III.

Summer's brightest sunshine bathed in
golden glory the moss-grown walls of Veris-
ton Mere. Bewitching light and shadow
played among the creeping jessamine, and
the branches of an old pear-tree which en-
tirely covered one side of the house. The
sunshine streamed in at the open windows
and the wide hall door; flickered amongst
the dense foliage of beech, larch, sycamore,
and chestnut, beamed on the flowers, and lay
in broad patches and flecks on the large un-
mown lawn, which was full of blue-bells,
buttercups and daisies. An unkempt place
it was truly. The house was an old Eliza-
bethan building with three gables, quaint
stacks of chimneys, small windows in mas-
sive frames, some of them filled with herald-
ic devices in stained glass, long low rooms
mediævally and uncomfortably furnished,
and a vast square hall. The hall contained
one or two priceless paintings, a few grim
suits of armour, stags' heads with enormous
antlers, and a huge fireplace full of ferns
and flowers down to the brazen dogs at
either side, with a black skin rug in front
of the tiled hearth. It was lighted by three
stained windows, which shed patches of
color on the stone floor. One bright gleam
of unsullied daylight came in at the open
door, just within which an exquisite marble
flower-girl held a basket on her head filled
with a lavish luxuriance of crimson and pur-
ple flowers.

There were no signs of poverty about the
place. It seemed rather as if the neglect
were studied, as if, from some whim of the
owner, Nature was left to have her own way
in park and garden. And so indeed it was,
nor would Harold Veriston suffer any mod-
ern addition to the old house.

"It will last my time," he had said, some-
what selfishly. "I love it as it is."

Having no son, the house and estate
would pass to a nephew at his death, a fact
which was a great grief to the old man.
Although his daughter had a separate for-
tune, and broad lands in another country, it
went to Mr. Veriston's heart to let the Mere
House—which had descended in unbroken
line so long—pass to his sister's son, and to
let the old name die, as it must, unless the
heir should choose to adopt it.

Half a mile from the house, in the level
park, the still waters of the mere lay placid-
ly reflecting the blue sky. The long grass
grew close to its brink, and irises, hyacinths,
and harebells nodded gently to their images
in the water. Here and there a mighty
willow or ivied elm-bole mingled its shadow
with theirs; here and there a miniature
forest of reeds kept up a ceaseless whisper-
ing. Great patches of lily leaves rested on
the water, their buds just appearing, and
very soon a crown of white flowers would
add to the beauty of the scene. Hosts of
water-fowl had their nests here, breaking
the brooding silence with their shrill cries,
and making the water sparkle like diamonds
as they stirred its serene surface. A white
boat lay moored to a staple in a slight in-
dentation of the shore.

It was beside this lone glassy spot that
Argent Veriston loved best to linger. Seated
on the fragrant grass, her back against the
bole of a tree, the lake flashing at her feet,
she would watch, lost in reverie, the white
clouds sail slowly over the turquoise sky, or
the swift flight of the swallows in mid-air.
Or she would be paddling in her light skiff
among the lilies, or rocking idly in the
quiet current all the long sultry afternoon,
with an open book on her knee, and shaded
by a large sunbrella from the overpowering
glare.

Argent Veriston was a solitary, well-nigh
a friendless girl. Her child-mother had
died when Argent was only a few months old,
father avoided and dreaded the society of his
fellow-men. Almost think worse he was
a shy, unsociable man, passionately fond of
his home, his books, and his daughter, and
caring for nothing beyond, save that value-
less grave in Easthore churchyard, where
the darling of his young manhood lay sleep-
ing beneath the daisies. Although passion-
ately fond of his daughter, he never dreamt
of providing her with society suited to her
age and position. He never for a moment
imagined that she needed other companion-
ship than his own, or that her life was
lonely and isolated beyond the lot of women.
Nor had he any idea that she was, by reason
of this lonely life, different from other girls;
or that an existence so self-contained, so
silent, and so nun like was a bad prepara-
tion for that conflict with the world which
must in some shape or other take place soon-
er or later.

He dimly realized that his little girl had
become a woman fair to look upon. Her
quietness suited him. She never bored him,
never broke in upon his dreamy imaginings
with gay laughter or lively bewildering talk.
He had always a book by his side at break-
fast and early dinner, the only two meals
of which he partook. It was but seldom
that more than a few words passed between
father and daughter. As for Argent, she
too dwelt in a world apart, content, like
the legendary lady of mediæval ages, to spin
her unsubstantial woof, shut up in a region
of poetry and romance, seeing but shadows
in her mirror, yet deeming them divinest
reality. Sunk in its dreamy slumber her
soul neither knew nor longed for anything
beyond.

The only time when she was seen by
ordinary folk was at the little Easthore
Church, where she was a regular attendant.
She would sit at the extreme end, apart
from the congregation, looking like the St.
Cecilia whose rapt face and golden hair
gleamed in the stained-window above her
head. No one accosted her either as she
came or went. People stood aside respect-
fully to let her pass. She always had a sweet
smile for them, yet somehow they never
ventured to speak to her. The Vicar, a
hard-working elderly man, something of an
ascetic, was the only friend she had, the
only visitor the Mere House welcomed
within its gates. He loved the strange
silent girl as a daughter; and she too had
a deep reverence for him. Yet he found
it impossible to interest or engage her sym-
pathies in parish work. Her purse was at
his disposal; but beyond that she was in-
accessible.

It was drawing towards noon when Cecil
Graham walked up the beechen avenue and
by the sunny lawn to the door of Veriston
Mere House. A white-haired servant,
low-voiced and obsequious, admitted and
conducted him through the dim flower-
scented hall to a large cool room at the
farther end. Its windows were shaded by
the dense foliage of two chestnut-trees,
through which scarcely a sunbeam could
peep. The walls were dark, the floor dark-
ly-stained, and a few skins were carelessly
laid here and there. Nothing but a crystal
vase, filled with fresh roses, broke the dusky
hues of the apartment, the cool twilight of
which was most refreshing after the heat
and light without.

Presently Harold Veriston entered, a tall
stooping figure in shabby clothes, with one
of his darling books under his arm. He
came forward with the hesitation of one un-
used to visitors. Cecil rose and grasped his
lax hand warmly, introducing himself as a
visitor in the neighbourhood, and a connec-
tion of Mr. Veriston, adding that his
mother, who retained a lively recollection of
her old friend, had urged this call, which he
himself hoped would not be considered an
intrusion.

The old gentleman smiled, vaguely mur-
muring something that might have been
"very glad;" and Cecil, at his wits' end
what to say next, took the book from his
host's loose grasp. Fortunately it proved to
be a classical work well known to him, and
he at once entered into a discussion of the
opinions of the author. Mr. Veriston thaw-
ed more and more with every word; and
finally, as the gong sounded, he pressed
the young man to remain for the meal.

While he wavered the door opened softly,
and, looking up, Cecil saw a tall fair girl,
apparently about twenty years old, advanc-
ing with a graceful listless movement across
the floor. She wore a tightly-fitting dress
of palest mauve colour, slashed with white,
which trailed after her noiselessly, and she
looked exactly like an old picture, or even
more like a saint out of a painted window;
there was something so wonderfully pure
and unworldly in her aspect. As she drew
nearer he saw that her face was fair and
perfectly colourless, and the skin of satin-
like texture, the scarlet lines of the lips
alone breaking the clear pallor of the com-
plexion. Her abundant hair of palest gold
was parted on her forehead, Madonna fa-
shion, and her features were regular as those
of a Greek statue, and nearly as inanimate.
As she raised her eyes, which were large,
soft, and blue, they seemed to flood his very
soul with light; yet she scarcely glanced at
him, hardly appearing aware of his pre-
sence.

On being introduced she made him a
charming old-fashioned curtsey; then, with
the same listless grace, she put her hand
within her father's arm, murmuring that
dinner was ready. All Cecil's hesitation
about remaining vanished, and a strange
new emotion thrilled him as he mentally ex-
claimed, "Eve!"

Feeling like an intruder into an enchanted
castle, the glamour of which was already
upon him, the young man followed them
into another smaller sunnier chamber, where
dinner was spread, admiring on the way
the long heavy curls which fell behind to
the girl's waist, and the pliant grace of her
figure. He told himself that she was the
very realisation of his own dear and dimly-
imaged ideal, a lily among the thorns,
"queen rose of the rose-bud garden of
girls."

All through the long dinner he could not
keep his eyes off the pale fair face. He felt
that he was almost rude, yet he was certain
that she was unconscious of his scrutiny.
The large blue eyes looked into his, when-
ever he met them, with a calm gaze that
saw beyond and above him, with not the
slightest recognition of his admiration; and
no tint of colour rose in the smooth cheeks.
Perfectly self-possessed, almost portentously
silent, she sat, with an old screen, covered
with long silvery gold queries flowers, for
background, which threw out the contour of
her golden head and the harmonious hues
of her dress.

When he ventured to address some com-
monplace remark to her, she answered as
one roused from a dream—answered in tones
of rare gentleness and sweetness, but in as
few words as possible, and without a smile.
Never had the polished men of the world
seen any one like her. She interested him
in the same way as a new poem, but in a
much more intense degree. His heart beat
wildly when she spoke to him or looked at
him. He was ashamed of himself, disgust-
ed with what he considered his *gaucherie*,
but he was powerless to resist the mighty
sway of the passion which was luring him
unresistingly, like the sirens' fateful sing-
ing, on to the rocks of destiny.

After dinner he expressed a wish to see the
mere, and his host bade Argent escort him
thither, while he himself retired awhile to
his study.

The idea of the enchanted castle still
possessed Cecil. It seemed to him as if the
lovely silent girl by his side were some
damsel held in thrall, and as if it was re-
served for him by love and bravery to liber-
ate her. Or as if some seductive spirit were
about to conduct him to magic regions,
where a thousand years would pass like an
hour, and whence he would emerge, gray-
headed and dumb, a miserable wanderer,
only longing for death to restore him to the
cruel angel of his dream. They were foo-
lish fancies enough; yet he could not rid
himself of them.

Silently the pair walked through the sun-
lit garden, through the dells and glades of
the bowery park, where interlacing branches,

"Golden and green light slanting through
Their heaven of many a tangled hue,"

let in sudden gleams of turquoise sky, where
the hum of honey-freighted bees broke the
delightful summer calm, while hundreds of
coloured butterflies glanced hither and
thither on their flower-like wings. At
length they reached the mere, a still unrip-
pled surface reflecting heaven's sunny blue
as in a mirror, wherein lay the shadows of
the trees, a white bud or two contrasting
with the dead green of the floating leaves
near the brink.

"It is beautiful!" exclaimed Cecil Gra-
ham at length, breaking with an effort the
long silence.

"Yes," she said simply.

"Is this your boat?" he asked, embolden-
ed by that half smile, and bending over the
skiff.

"Yes," she said again.

"And do you often use it?"

"Very often. I like to be on the water;
it is like floating in the sky."

"What a pity, though, your boat only
holds one!"

"Why?" she asked, with perfect sim-
plicity.

"Well, because if it had held two I could
have rowed you on the mere;" and he laugh-
ed rather constrainedly.

"Oh, no!" she replied, shrinking. "I
couldn't bear that. I prefer being alone."

The hot color mounted to the young man's
face.

"Is my company so distasteful to you
then, Miss Veriston? I can leave you now
if you wish. I would not for worlds force
my unwelcome presence on you."

"I don't mind here," she answered ab-
sently.

This speech was scarcely calculated to
soothe his wounded pride, yet he was fain
to be content. The glamour she had woven
round him was too strong to be broken by a
few cold words. What spell was there in
that expressionless face, that sweet even
voice to affect him so powerfully? Why
should his heart beat so fast and his eyes,
well used to control these of women, fall
like a shy boy's before the dreamy light of
hers? Why had his usual ease completely
deserted him? He could not answer these
questions. He knew only that a spell was
upon him under which he was powerless.

The rest of that day passed like a dream.
It might have been five minutes, it might
have been five years, during which he sat
by the girl's side, on the fallen moss-grown
trunk of an old oak-tree, watching the
flattering butterflies and errant bees, and
the shadows dipping deeply into the mere,
while great waifs of honeysuckle perfume
came ever and anon, borne by the fitful
south wind.

Then they had sauntered back to the
house, and had had tea in a small sunshiny
chamber, through the open casement of
which large sweet roses peeped shyly and
green branches drifted, while one bright ray
of sunshine crowned Argent's fair head as
she poured out tea from an old-fashioned
silver pot into cups of priceless china.

It seemed to Cecil afterwards, on cool re-
flection, as if he had sat at the polished
table and simply stared at this young girl
all the time, drinking in the witchery of
her presence. He could not recollect that
any one had uttered a word. He remember-
ed seeing, as in a picture, a rose-framed
window, the delicate tinting of the walls,
the sombre furniture, the old man lying
back in a large easy-chair, sipping his tea
at intervals, and, clear as a cameo on this
background, the golden head, the pale still
face, and the large dreamy eyes of Argent
Veriston. He knew that he had lingered
with her in the garden at sunset, and that
the glory of the evening and the odors of
the flowers had roused him to poetry. He
knew that he had talked and she had listen-
ed, that he had held her hand closely in his
own, unrebuked, as he bade her good-bye
in the shadowy twilit porch, where the
marble flower-girl offered her unheeded
blossoms. He knew that in the soft gloom
she had looked like some spirit, and that
he had won from her lips one smile, faint
as the shadow of a smile, yet most sweet,
the light of which had guided him through
the dusky lanes back to the farm—glorified
all his homely surroundings there, and had
lulled him into happy impossible dreams.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Come on home quicker'n lightnin'!" ex-
claimed a boy rushing up to an Estelline man
who was watching a game of checkers in a
Second Street drug store. "W-w-hy, what's
the matter?" "The baby's fell down the
well!" "Gosh! Fell clear down?" "You
bet he has." "Get his head up out uv the
water?" "Yes; but we can't get him out."
"Well, it's too thundering bad. You see
I'm sort uv backin' this fellow on the game
and he's just about got 'em where he wants
'em. Tell my wife to heave the rattle-box
and the rubber ring down to the poor little
fellow and sing to him kind o' soft like, and
I'll be up just the minute this game is fin-
ished."

A Masterpiece of Fiction.

The following is the entire story—a masterpiece of French fiction:

M. de Makeshift when the file of soldiers left him, found himself in a dungeon. Not a ray of light penetrated the dismal abode, but De Makeshift's eyes gradually became so accustomed to the darkness that he saw a broken straw lying in a corner. He caught up the broken straw, uttered a stifled cry, and pressed it to his heaving bosom. Then, in his despair, he tickled his nose with the straw and laughed.

"Who laughs?" demanded a voice.

"I do."

"Who are you?"

"De Makeshift. Who are you?"

"The Abbe Se Long."

"Ah."

"Ah, hah."

"How long have you been here?"

"I have now, alas! no method of reckon-
ing time, but I must have been here since
sunrise this morning."

De Makeshift groaned. "Where are you
now?" he asked.

"In a tunnel," the Abbe replied.

"A tunnel?"

"Yes."

"You make my heart beat. Where did
you get the tunnel?"

"Made it."

"You astonish me."

"Ah."

"Ah, hah. Where did you get your
shovel?"

"Had none."

"Then how did you make the tunnel?"

"Listen."

"I will."

"I scooped it out with a shirt button.
Have you a button on your shirt?"

"No."

"Alas! you are married."

"No."

"Then why have you no buttons?"

"A Chinaman does my washing."

"Ah."

"Ah, hah."

"Well, wait until I gouge my way
through this rock, and I will lend you my
button."

"Oh, thank you."

"Hist, the turnkey comes."

After a long silence, "Has the turnkey
gone?" the Abbe asked.

"Not yet."

"Well, then, when he goes tell me and I
will resume my work."

"Allright; he's gone now."

"I am at work."

Scoop, scoop, scoop. A long, bony arm
was thrust into De Makeshift's cell. De
Makeshift seized it and pressed the elbow
to his lips. The Abbe stepped into the cell.
"We must escape from here," said the
Abbe.

"How?"

"By scaling the walls."

"How can we scale them without a
knife?"

"Wait."

The Abbe took off his shirt, tore it into
shreds, and in a marvellous manner made a
ladder.

"Get a couple of pins?"

"What do you want with them?"

"Make hooks to go on the end of the lad-
der."

"Here they are."

"Now," said the Abbe, bending the pins
and fastening them on the ladder, "follow
me."

They passed out into the courtyard. De
Makeshift uttered an exclamation. He saw
the man who had poisoned his grandfather.
The Abbe threw the ladder. The pins
caught hold. The two men escaped.

SUMMER SMILES.

An unmixed evil.—Whisky straight.

An ode to a goat may be called a nanny-
versary poem.

A new salad is made of lettuce, frog legs
and capers. The legs and capers ought to go
well together.

There are over 100 matrimonial agencies in
Paris. It takes a great deal to persuade the
average Frenchman to marry.

She—"And that scar, Major. Did you
get it during an engagement." He—absent-
ly—"Engagement? No; the first week of
our honeymoon."

The Japanese typesetter's case is sixty
feet long, and it is estimated that even when
he is out of sorts he runs fourteen miles in
setting up the account of an ordinary dog
fight.

A phenomenal base ball pitcher, who
struck out twenty-seven men in a recent
game, says the secret of curve pitching can
be learned by watching a woman trying to
hit a hen with a stone.

Tourist—"Can you sell us threepenny
worth of milk?" Mrs. McJob—"Whit did
ye say? Leuk me!—sell mulk on the Saubath
day? Na, Na! I couldna' dae that; but as
ye seem dacent boys, I'll just gie ye thripence
worth for naethin', an' ye'll just make me a
preasent o' a shullin'."

Street car philosophy: Calm Conductor—
"Can't take that quarter, sir!" Indignant
Passenger—"I'd like to know why not!"
"It's too smooth." "Well! That's cool!
You gave me that very quarter on this car
this morning. I took it from you in change."
"Well, you see, we are more particular than
you are."

Judge—"The officer says you were drunk
last night and fell down on the street. Can
you explain that little matter?" Prisoner
(with dignity)—"The cause of my fall, your
Honor, was not attributable to liquor, but to
circumstances over which I had no control."
Judge (in surprise)—"What circumstances
do you allude to?" Prisoner (sadly)—"My
legs, your honor."

Robinson, at a ball, had just taken his
partner back to her seat. Instead of retiring,
however, after the interchange of the usual
polite nothings, he remained standing in
front of her and seemed embarrassed. "Do
you wish anything?" asked the lady. "My
opera hat, if you please; it has the honor of
occupying the same seat as yourself."

Miss Longcut—"Mamma, I think I'll ac-
cept young Sneopkins. He seems to be the
best thing I have on the hooks at present.
Mrs. L—"Why, my dear, you have plenty
of time before you." Miss L.—"You're
mistaken, mamma; I am falling rapidly. I
know, because I have heard several people
say lately that I am 'growing younger and
prettier every day.' I have no time to lose."

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JULY 1, 1886.

IRISH LAKE PICNIC.

The tenth annual picnic of Priceville and Glenelg R. C. Churches was held last Wednesday, 23rd, and tho' the sky was overcast and rain threatned, keeping many from attending, there was a large gathering. Rev. Father Cassin of Mt. Foster, the former pastor, and Rev. Father Feeney were present, both of whom are very popular and sociable.

Ample provision was made for the wants of the inner man and served. The dancing platform was the centre of attraction, and was largely patronized. Parks Bros. string band, assisted by Mr. McDonald with Highland Pipes, produced excellent music which was highly appreciated even by those who did not join in "tripping the light fantastic toe."

The contest for a gold-headed cane between Dr. Landerkin, M. P., Dr. Jamieson and Mr. Jenkins of the *Chronicle*, was interesting but not exciting. Mr. Jenkins won the prize by about 140 votes. Dr. Jamieson was unable to attend owing to County Council duties, the council being in session.

Short addresses were given by Dr. Landerkin and Mr. Jenkins; the latter made a sad exhibition of want of common sense in the use of abusive personalities on the one hand, and an overdose of flattery on the other, causing many of his friends to turn away with disgust. Had Mr. Jenkins stopped at home he would certainly have been a stronger political candidate to-day.

The games were competed for and prizes awarded.

The financial result of the day was one of the most successful yet held which may be attributed largely to the energy and business tact of Rev. Father Feeney.

Union of the Churches.

At a meeting of Toronto Anglican Diocese, which concluded last week in Toronto, union with other Christian bodies was introduced by Rev. Dr. Ray in the following motion, seconded by Rev. John Langtry:

"That this synod instruct its delegate to the Provincial Synod respectfully to request that body to appoint a committee of representative men to confer with any similar committee appointed by other Christain bodies, for the purpose of ascertaining the possibility of union with such bodies, and, if such a union be found possible without sacrifice of essential Christian principles, to formulate a scheme for effecting such union."

The resolution was carried enthusiastically after being discussed, and the Bishop appointed Rev. Dr. Roy, Rev. Jno. Langtry, Canon O'Meara, Hon. James Patton and E. M. Chadwick to draw up a memorial to the Provincial Synod.

Among the Churches.

Last Sunday Rev. Mr. Ward, filled his appointments in full for the first since his recent accident, though not nearly at himself yet. He preached at Maxwell at 11, Eugenia at 3 and Markdale at 7 o'clock.

Rev. Mr. Wilson preached in Meaford while Rev. Mr. Coulter of Meaford filled the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church Markdale at 2.30. The audience being large and appreciative.

In the Methodist Church Mr. W. H. Irwin, son of the late Thos. Irwin Esq preached at 10.30 Mr. I. is a very promising young man. At 2.30 the quarterly review of the S.S. was largely attended and well conducted. Rev. Mr. Casson preached his farewell at 7 to over 600 of an audience; he gave an able and appropriate discourse which was listened to with great attention.

Financial Report

Of Markdale Queen's Birthday Sports Committee:

To balance on hand from last year....	$17.21
Subscriptions.....	70.75
Gate and booth receipts.....	93.45
Entry fees.....	30.95
	$212.36
By amt. paid in prizes, expenses and advertising.....	$173.95
Balance on hand.....	$ 39.41

Any person wishing further details can have them by calling on the Secretary, W. J. Benson.

A Society of Larrikins has been formed in Markdale, the members of which are addicted to the use of slang, and vulgar words and actions. A few of our Markdale girls are in need of a similar training.

Dr. Washington

Throat and Lung Specialist, of Toronto and Halifax, will visit Markdale, Markdale House, on the 6th. Facts worth remembering, 1, Dr. Washington is the oldest and most experienced throat and lung surgeon in Canada; 2, he will make regular visits to Markdale; 3, belongs to no "bogus institution"; 4, consults, examines and treats patients personally; 5, is personally responsible to all; 6, treats patients by the month, and asks only reasonable monthly payments, in order that all may feel that security which is only reasonable in dealing with a comparative stranger; 7 asks the citizens to read the testimonals in the circulars and conclude for yourselves of the unparalled merits of the new method. Diseases treated can be seen in this circular and some of the many cures effected. Remember the old adage, "Procrastination is the thief of time." Come early, consultation free.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

WIARTON, June 28, 1886.

To the Editor of the Standard.

We the undersigned having noticed some gross misrepresentations in one of the local papers representing a case of Small Pox which appeared in Wiarton, beg leave to make the following statement: In the early part of the month, a young man by name Clark, affected with Small Pox, was shipped from a neighboring town to our village. Shortly after his arrival the local Board of health was apprised of the nature of the disease by the attending Physician. The affected man died a few days after his arrival, Every possible percautions was taken, both before and after his death, to prevent the spread of the malady, and so thoroughly were those precausions carried out, that we have not had another case in our village, and as the time for the developement of the disease has more than lapsed, we are warranted in offiicially stating that the village is entirely free from it, and there is not to our knowledge any case or cases of Small Pox either in our village or within a radius of twenty miles.

T. D. GALLOWAY, Sec'y B. of H. — C. V. PARKE, Chair. B. H.
R. M. FISHER, Medical Health Officer.

Osprey.

(From our Osprey correspondent.)

Times are rather dull in Feversham at present.

The cheese factory is closed this summer, the cows having struck for higher prices.

Mr. Woods, shoemaker, is erecting a comfortable frame dwelling, which will soon be completed.

As R. T. McGirr and Ira H. Perigoe were returning from Maxwell on Tuesday evening, their buggy collided with Robertson Bros. buggy, who were returning from Feversham. Both buggies were upset, scattering the occupants in different directions. All escaped with a shaking up except Mr. McGirr, who was badly stunned and had one of his arms broken below the elbow. Dr. Kerr was called and set the bone, and he is now doing well. The buggies were rather sorry looking spectacles. This should be a warning to those who are always driving at such a break-neck gait, they will hit some times.

The Presbyterians of Maxwell, Feversham, and McIntyre intend holding a union picnic on July 1st, in Kinner's grove, east of Maxwell, where all will be welcome.

Mr. DeArgent will remain in Osprey another year, his labors having been approved of by the General Assembly, which he attended in Hamilton last week. He is licensed by that body to baptise, marry and administer the sacrament. Mr. DeArgent is an able speaker and an earnest worker, and his labors are highly appreciated by the people of Osprey.

Mr. E. Hambly, 10th line, is away on a visit to old Ireland.

Mr. Moore, 12th line, raised a fine frame barn 40x60 last week, and D. Medill is expected to do the same shortly.

The late rains have greatly improved the appearance of the crops.

Mrs. Williams, [illegible] was fined $50 and costs the other day last week, for selling liquor without a license.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met as a Court of Revision on June 15th, 1886. Members all present.

John Shaw's assessment confirmed.

Corrections were made in the description of property assessed to Wm. Wiley and John Wiley

John W. Curry assessed for N. E. part of lot 19, con. 7, (15 acres) at a valuation of $300, said land taken from non-resident roll.

The assessment of John Curtis on N. E. ¾ of lot 19, concession 4, confirmed.

On motion of Messrs. Erskine and Fawcett, the roll was then confirmed and the clerk ordered to certify to the same, as required by statute.

The court arose.

The council arose at two o'clock.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

By-laws Nos. 870 and 871 carried through the different stages and passed.

The Reeve and Mr. Boyd were appointed to take action in reference to an application made for the building of a bridge on the 9th line, at lot No. 2.

Mr. Boyd was instructed to get repairs made on 7th line, at lot 29.

William McConnel, pathmaster, was authorized to expend $20 in gravelling the 4th line in his road division.

George Vickers, pathmaster, was authorized to expend $15 on 27 and 28 sideroad, con. 4.

Twenty five dollars was granted to be expended on hill of townline of Euphrasia and Collingwood, at lot 19, on condition that Collingwood council expend an equal amount at that place.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the treasurer to pay as follows: Thos. Abercrombie, $5, gravel for road; R. Carruthers, $5, repairs on road; Yeoman's & Little, $50, payment on hall; J. R. Fawcett, $9, building culvert and furnishing timber; Elijah Gilbert, $8.50, building culvert; Jos. Howe, $6.70, road work at lot 1, con. 5.

On motion being made and seconded, the council adjourned until Friday, July 2d.

ROBT. DUNLOP, Clerk.

DEATHS.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

KNIGHT—In Artemesia, on the 20th inst., Mrs. Wm. Knight, aged 69 years.

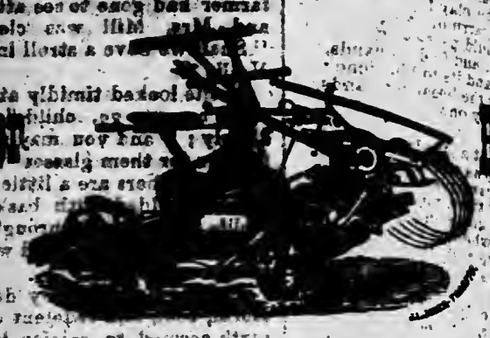
LYONS—In Holland on the 24th inst., Mrs. John Lyons, aged 74 years.

SANDERSON—In Holland on the 23 inst. Joseph Sanderson, aged 44 years.

Ayers Tonic Syrup is a sure cure for [illegible] Rev. Wm. Shenk, of Wiarton, [illegible] of scrofulous ulcers, that sometimes [illegible] would most surely [illegible] Blood Bitters [illegible] only [illegible] [illegible] all impurities of the blood [illegible]

Ayers Cathartic Pills, a good [illegible] billious catartic, sugar coated.

Massey HOLLAND TORONTO Light Runner AND MOWER



Agent CENTRE. HAY SHEARP'S RAKE

A FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

303 T. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Planing Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battens,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

MASSACRED!

Everything marked down to suit the hard times! Don't throw away money by buying at another man's figures, when you can save from 10 to 25 per cent. by purchasing your Groceries at

KNAPP'S.

Startling Value in Teas and Sugars.

150 dozen of Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Mackeral, Sardines, Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Peaches, &c., to be sacrificed at cost price.

Flour and Bacon Cheap as the Cheapest.

A large stock of Confectionery, Fruits, Cigars and Tobacco

ALWAYS ON HAND—VERY CHEAP.

A LARGE STOCK OF

WINES AND LIQUORS

Mistake not the place if you want

Good Goods, Good Satisfaction and Low Prices.

LEWIS KNAPP.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

IN

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES, NOTE PAPER, PENCILS, PENS, FANCY GOODS, TOYS, GAME CARDS, DOMINOES, DICE, CHECKERS, BISCUITS, CANDIES

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block, I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, ever truly,

MRS. CLEMENT.

Orders solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,

MARKDALE.

The County Council met on Monday last. Victor Lang Esq., Warden, in the chair. The Warden read a number of communications, which were refered to the respective committees, and the council adjourned till 2 p. m. Tuesday.

TUESDAY.

The Warden read petitions from N.B.Ashler relative to Court House ventilation; from Reeve of Proton asked for incorporation of Bendall; from H. Ransford with reference to a standard for salt barrels; from Reeve of Artemesia and Sullivan with reference to school sections; a communication from Alex. Shaw, Q.C., relative to bridge on County line and from John Harkness relative to Court House contract; also the report of Wool Inspector for South Grey, accompanied by his resignation.

Mr. Rorke presented report of Finance Committee, which after being considered in Committee of the whole, was referred back for amendment.

By-law 345, to assess the different municipalities for an equivalent to the Legislative school grant, was introduced and passed through various stages.

Council adjourned till 2 p. m. on Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY.

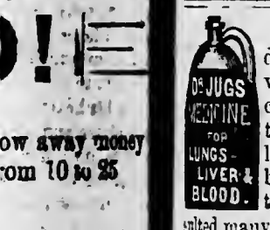
The warden read several petitions, which were referred to committees.

Mr. Rorke presented report of Finance Committee, which was adopted. The report recommended payment of several accounts; also that Wm Armstrong, Clerk of the Peace be recommended to the Ontario Government as Auditor under the Act of last session for the speedly auditing of Criminal Justice accounts, and that instead of fees, he be paid a salary of $1000 as clerk of the Peace and such Auditor, if he will accept the same.

Mr. Read presented reported of Education Committee, which was adopted. The report made provision for arbitration as to school sections in Holland and Sullivan and Artemesia. It also accepted the resignation of Mr. Ferguson as Inspector of South Grey, but asked him to continue to discharge the duties till the end of the year.

Mr. Frost read report of Committee on Memorals, on which a lengthy debate took place in Committee of the whole. The report recommended a discriminating tariff on auctioneers, $12 for residents of country, and $25 for out-siders. With reference to incorporation of Dundalk it recommended that a census be taken with a view of granting it. It was recommended to petition the Dominion Parliament to fix a standard barrel of salt at 280 lbs., the weight to be stamped on the barrel. The Commisioners of Agriculture having called attention to the fact that the County Council can nominate a student to the Agricultural College, the committee recommended that the fact be advertised in a certain paper, asking applications to be sent in. This gave rise to a discussion, occupying about an hour, the members making all sorts of suggestions. It was finally decided to put the advertisement in the *Times*, *Advertiser* and *Ayton Farmer*. The report was then adopted.

Council adjourned till 2 p. m. Thursday.



In January 1883, when in Brandon, Manitoba, I contracted a severe cold that settled on my lungs, causing bronchitis and consolidation of the upper portion of both lungs. I endured great pain and became very weak, and though I tried various medicines, and consulted many eminent physicians in Manitoba, United States, and America, gradually grew worse. In September, 1883, was induced to try the Pacific coast, where I spent six months in Los Angelos, Cal., San Jose, Montery, and other noted healthy resorts, but deriving no benifit, returned to Ontario worse than when left, spent nearly $2,000 in search of health, and began to think it was useless to try anything more, when, W. H. Magee of the G. T. R. induced me to try Dr. Jug's Medicine and Pills. After using two bottles my appetite began to return, also strength and weight, and I am now as well as ever. I believe Dr. Jug's Medicine saved my life.

E. Hodgins, Stratford.

Dangerous Fits are often caused by worms. Freemans Worm Powders destroy worms.

Five Years of Torture.

Mrs. U. Aston of Bracebridge, writes to say that Burdock Blood Bitters cured her of headaches, from which she had suffered for five years, all other means having failed.

Compelled to Yield.

Obstinate skin diseases, humor in the blood, eruptions and old sores are cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, which purifes and regulates all the secretions.

McGREGOR'S LUNG COMPOUND.

Have you a bad Cough, a Chronic Hoarseness, a feeling of Lightness in the Chest, Weak Lungs, or any similar complaint? If so, buy at once a bottle of McGregor's Lung Compound. "It will cure you." It contains entirely new specifics, of which one does is more effectual than a whole bottle of the old time remedies. It is put up in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Try it, and you will never have reason to complain. 4

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparingand using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

Why will you suffer when 25 cents will buy a bottle of West's Pain King and one

---

The latest remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc., is McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz., that it is the best. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 1

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 312

MINERAL POISON.

Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor's Lung Compound, the modern and popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All mineral poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 2

FAMILY CURES.

Mrs. Berkinshaw, 26 Pembroke St. Toronto, cured of a bad lameness of the knee joint, upon which the surgeons were about to operate. Other treatments had been tried in vain. Hagyard's Yellow Oil was the remedy used.

FARM FOR SALE,

Lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, 100 acres, 75 cleared and under cultivation, balance hardwood, soil clay loam, well watered, log house and barn, and an orchard of 235 good bearing trees. This farm is situated 8 miles from Markdale and 4 from Berkeley; and is one of the best farms in the township. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full particulars, apply to

GEO. LAMB, }
JAS. LAMB, } Executors.

298-310 Glascott P. O.

Farmers! Attention.

HAVING secured the agency from the Chatham Harvest Co., (one of the best in Ontario), I am prepared to supply you cheap, either for cash or give two or three years credit:

Reapers, Mowers, Self-Binders,

Sulky Rakes, and everything in the implement line, also steam threshing machines, and all kinds of mill machinery, portable engines from the Victor Engine Works, Hamilton. All machinery warranted.

503 S MORROW, Markdale.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in Town where they can be obtained.

Spectacles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS.

Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually

---

Farmers & Stock Owners

—GO TO—

R. L. Stephen

—FOR—

THE EMPIRE HORSE AND FOOD CONDIMENT,

The Original Thorley Food.

During the season of exceptionally hard work, too much cannot be said in reference to keeping the working animal in proper condition. To meet the increase demand made upon them the spring work often leaves the stock run down, and they have scarcely time to recover before the harvest is full upon them; therefore if you want to get your animal quickly into condition use the Empire Food Condiment.

Condition Powder,

Condition Powder,

The Derby Condition Powder, the best stock blood purifier in the market at

The New Drug Store.

OIL CAKE,

OIL CAKE,

always on hand.

A full line of Potent Medicines kept by

Yours respectfully,

R. L. STEPHEN.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,

290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

190

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

293 ABEL. BOYD

PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES manufactured by Frank Laurance, late of the firm of Laurance & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of W. A. Brown, Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Laurance would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons that he has no connection with any other house in Canada.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Rings, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction,

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

CARSON'S

Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 **MARKDALE.**

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY,

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Molter Bank.

86 EDWARD ROLKE.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 7, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises or by letter to

J. S. BLACK.

MONEY TO LOAN.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

How Johnny Helped.

"Dear me! dear me!" said Johnny's mother, in a tone of great dismay. "I do believe that's old Mrs. Braud coming up the road. Look out and see, Johnny."

"Yes it is," said Johnny.

"And she always stays to tea. I don't say but I'm glad to have her, but somehow my work's all behind to day—and now I can't get the baby to sleep. And my last jar of raspberry jam's been working so it isn't fit to eat, and I haven't a speck of fruit for tea.

Johnny wanted to ask what kind of work raspberry jam was in the habit of doing, but knew it was no time for questions when his mother was so much worried. He quickly said,—

"Put baby in his buggy, mamma, and I'll take him out in the garden. And don't you think I could find enough strawberries for tea, if I look hard?"

"You're a dear, helpful little fellow! Then I can put off these other things, and have a nice visit with the old lady. No, I'm sure there are not enough strawberries ripe."

"But if there were just a few, you could flatten 'em out in the glass dish so they'd look like a good many; and when you said, 'Have some strawberries, Johnnie?' I'd say 'No, I thank you, mamma,' just as sober; and then they'd go round, you see, mamma."

Johnny thought his plan very clever indeed, but mamma only laughed and shook her head, as Johnny drew baby out of the back door, just as Mrs. Braud slowly came in at the front one.

"I'll see, anyhow," said Johnny to himself, for he had a very tender feeling for his mother's small troubles. "Now, Harry, you sit still, while I get mamma some berries."

Harry chatted in very crooked English to some dandelions and buttercups, while Johnny peeped among the strawberry vines, greatly delighted at seen finding some of the red fruit.

"I thought so," he said to himself, in great satisfaction; "I thought we hadn't had these two hot days for nothing."

He ran softly into the house to get a pail without mamma knowing, and then eagerly bent over the bed, wondering all the time why raspberry jam had any work to do, and if it worked as hard as his mother did. And if, as the sun was hot and his back ached with stooping, it worked as hard as he was working to get these strawberries.

But Johnny was not afraid of work, and laughed merrily to his small self as one after another the berries seemed to smile out at him as he spied them in their hiding-places under the green leaves.

Into the pail they went, and it filled up so fast that he forget all about the hard work and the raspberry jam in thinking how glad mamma would be.

And Harry really must have had some kind of an idea of how important those strawberries were, for the darling turned his curly little head over and went to sleep just as Johnny was ready to take the hulls off them.

He got the glass dish and carried them in just as mamma was setting a dish of honey on the table and thinking now trying it was to have no other sauce, when all the neighborhood had honey, and Mrs. Brand was probably tired of the sight of it.

Mamma was just as much surprised and delighted as he expected her to be.

"O you little darling!" she said, "you are the comfort of my life."

And when the berries were helped, Johnny, with a very large smile on his face, which only mamma understood, said,—

"Yes, if you please, ma'am."

For there were plenty to go round.

A Cape Breton Parson.

He was a tall, angular parson o the old severe Presbyterian type. As the local idiom has it, "You would know by his English that he had the Gaelic." He was preaching in a brother parson's pulpit to a congregation who were strangers to him. Descanting on the *lamb* as a type of gentleness, meekness, etc., he said:

"The lamb is *quaite and kind*. The lamb is not like the ither beasts, the lion and the tiger and the wolf. Ye will not be runnin' away from the lamb. No. The lamb is kaind; the lamb will not eat ye, whativer.

"And there is *food* in the lamb, too. Oh yes, you will be killin' the lamb and the sheep when the cold weather will come in in the winter. You will be wantin' some good streng feed in the winter, and it is then you will be killin' the lamb.

"And there is *clothing* in the lamb—he is good for the clothing. You will tek the wool off him, and you will mek clothing for yourselves. And how would you and I look without clothing?" etc.

At the close of the exercises he gave out the following very peculiar notice, to explain which I must state that ravages had been made among the Presbyterian flock by the influence of a divine of a different persuasion: "And there will most likely be a family from X. that will be baptized here after meeting on Friday night, but"—here he leaned forward, and added, in a loud stage-whisper—"*ye'll no be saying a word about it, dear brethren, as I do not think they want it known.*"

Wholesale Slaughter for Fashion's Freaks.

How enormous has been the slaughter of innocent birds for the purpose of beautifying ugly and heartless women is shewn by these statistics: England imports from India, Africa and America $10,000,000 worth of feathers and birds every years. One and a half million exotic birds, including 250,000 humming birds are annually imported to France and England. The catalogue figures alone do not imply slaughter of the birds for the sake of a fashion which fortunately is now being frowned on by the more sensible women.

Plain.

A farmer's wife living up among the New England hills had a longing all her life to see a hippopotamus. A circus and menagerie visited Cranberryport town, and she hurried there with her husband, eagerly looking over the rough roads. When she stood in front of the cage where the huge beast was confidently said the showman, "My! ain't he plain?"

A SOLDIER OF LUCKNOW

Some Stirring Reminiscences of The Indian Mutiny.

On the 8th of June, 1857, twenty-nine years ago, just as England had emerged successful from the Crimean war, the great Indian mutiny broke out. The British army in India had been severely weakened in order to maintain the struggle with Russia, and consequently at the commencement of the breakout the rebels had things all their own way. As soon, however, as the news of the revolt of the native army reached England, peace having been declared with Russia, regiment after regiment was hurried from Sebastopol to the scene of the uprising.

The story of how the mutiny was quelled is a matter of history, but as the years roll by the veterans who stormed Delhi, and

MARCHED WITH COLIN CAMPBELL

to the relief of Lucknow are becoming fewer and fewer.

One of those who possesses the medal for the rebellion, with clasp, for Delhi and Lucknow, is Mr. William Kennedy, a caretaker at the Parliament Building in Toronto. In conversation with Mr. Kennedy recently a *Globe* reporter was given some interesting information about the great mutiny.

W. KENNEDY, OF KINCORA.

"I am W. Kennedy, of Kincora," said the veteran, "and I was born in the town of Innes, county, of Clare, Ireland. I will be 54 years of age next December. On the 26th of November 1848, I enlisted in the 75th Regiment, now known as the First Battalion Gordon Highlanders. I served with this corps all through the mutiny, and finally left the service on the 26th of October, 1860, having been allowed a year for Lucknow. I spent ten years altogether in India."

"You must have seen some hot work there, Mr. Kennedy."

"Indeed I did, but Delhi was worse than Lucknow. I landed in India on the 5th of November, 1850, and so saw the mutiny from the very commencement. The first battle was at

BUDGHELIE A'SURRIE,

June, 8th, 1857. When I was in India there was not a railway or a telegraph pole in the country.

"At Delhi the fighting lasted from the 4th to the 20th of September. I was colour sergeant under General Nicholson there at the storming of the Moore battery. General Nicholson was killed and when he was shot he put his arm around my neck. He was a fine soldier, and the whitest man that ever stood on two feet. Just before the General was shot he was told that his brother, Captain Nicholson, had lost an arm. 'Let him go on and fight with the other,' he cried. At

THE STORMING OF DELHI

we lost 1,462 men inside an hour—killed mind you. I was field sergeant-major under Sir Colin Campbell at the relief of Lucknow. I served under Sir James Outram at the occupation of Allumbugh while Sir Colin went to relieve Cawnpore. The first time that we went to Cawnpore I was there, and was among the first that reached the wells where the bodies had been thrown. It was a terrible night. Do you know

WHAT OUR RATIONS CONSISTED OF

when we were marching to the relief of Lucknow? One pound of wheat a day, and, grind it yourself? Of course we had nothing to grind it with, and we used to bruise it between two stones as well as we could. One time I managed to secure a sack of split peas, but I had to keep it hid in a hole in the ground, inside my tent."

"Did you suffer much with the marching?"

"I never had corns on my feet in my life, and the climate always agreed with me; but of course we had terribly severe work. My last campaign was in Central India, where I served under Major Brooks, and was present at the

SECOND BATTLE OF AGRA,

on the 8th of October, 1858. I remember marching these 36 miles with nothing to eat, then fighting, and then doing another 36 miles. We were really not fighting natives, they were trained soldiers and many of them had their breasts covered with medals won in the English service. I remember one time in Central India, the 3rd Gwalior Cavalry charged the 9th Lancers three times, and three times they formed right under our guns, but we dared not fire on them because we would hit our own men."

"Did the 9th break the natives up badly?"

"Oh, they were brave fellows, and they told us that they were

FIGHTING FOR THEIR COUNTRY

too. Why, that time they pitched their pistols in our faces after they had fired them, and as I told you, we dared not pull a trigger."

"Did you ever have cholera, Mr. Kennedy?"

"I did. Thirteen of us went to the hospital with it, and I was the only one that came out."

"Were there many British troops at the relief of Lucknow?"

"There were 123,000 men, and not more than 10,000 of these were natives. Sir Colin reviewed us. He commenced with Captain Peck's battery, and it was seven o'clock at night before he reached the Light Division, where my regiment was. At first he could not make out whether we were

WHITE MEN OR NOT,

for we were as dirty as Murphy's pig."

"You did not not get married until after you left the army, Mr. Kennedy?"

"No. I married in Quebec 24 years ago, and I have been in the Parliament Buildings here since 1862. I have a family of five daughters and one son."

"Discipline was severe in the army in your time, was it not?"

"Indeed it was. I have seen any number of men flogged and three shot. One man was shot for striking the doctor, another for

THROWING HIS HAT AT THE COLONEL,

and another for something else. Ever since then it had been the rule in the army that when a man is brought before the Colonel his hat is removed first."

"What do you think of flogging?"

"A man will never do any good afterwards, although his comrades will not annoy him about it. Lord Gough was a very severe commander. It was under him that the men I mentioned were shot."

Mr. Kennedy is a man of medium height and very strongly built. He has regular features, and shaves almost all his face according to the military regulations. He has always enjoyed the best of health, and declares that he has never known a day's sickness while residing in the old Parliament Buildings. In spite of all that he has gone through, Mr. Kennedy is as active as many much younger men, and bids fair to see a green old age.

Dangers of the Deep.

A letter received in New Bedford some time in October last reported that four men had been lost by the whaling bark Greyhound, two boats being capsized by a whale. Capt. Joseph Silva, who has just arrived home, tells the following story of the accident:

"Sept. 4 the vessel was between Royal and St. George, and that day we landed the second mate at St. George to visit his family. The next day, a little after 6 o'clock in the evening, a large whale was raised, and two boats were manned, I having charge of one of them and the third mate in charge of the other. It was coming on dark, but the whale came up and we gave chase, the third mate striking him. His boat was immediately capsized by the whale and the men clung on to the sides.

"I started to pick up the crew, and saw the whale come up a short distance from my boat. He laid so still that I concluded I would try and get a bomb into him and kill him. On coming up my boat was also stove and capsized. I expected a boat from the ship, as she had one on the crane. The vessel was only about two miles away. When it got late, and we saw no signs of any boat from the ship, the men on the third mate's capsized boat all swam over to my boat, and then there were twelve of us clinging to one boat. It was hard and tiresome work for us to cling to her, as there was a strong current, and the boat kept rolling over and over. At about 11 o'clock several of the men were completely exhausted and thoroughly frightened. An hour afterward one of the men had to give in, and dropped away and was drowned. His name was Antone Domingo. Two other sailors also dropped off in about three-quarters of an hour. Antone Frates, my boat steerer, held out until 6 o'clock, and then let go and was drowned.

"At daybreak the vessel was about a mile an a half off, and we were discovered and picked up at about 7 o'clock. There were seven of us left, and four of them were frothing at the mouth when saved."

MAN KILLED AT WILLIAMS'

Circumstantial Evidence May be Very Strong and all Wrong.

The criminal who argues that he is safe because no one saw him commit the crime forgets that circumstantial evidence is a Nemesis which has pursued its thousands to the prison and the gallows. Had the Preller case in St. Louis been one in which men could testify that they saw the killing done, the accused would have died out in a week. It depended upon circumstantial evidence alone, and as link after link has been picked up to make a complete chain the whole country has been interested. The records of crime show that where circumstantial evidence is solely depended on,

A TERRIBLY STRONG CASE

can be made against an entirely innocent man. That this has been done time after time we all know, though in the great majority of cases the real criminal gets his just deserts.

Some forty years ago there lived in Ontario a farmer named Threep, who was a widower, with a daughter 15 years old. The man had a good reputation, and his daughter was a great favorite in the neighborhood. For some time previous to the occurance which caused his arrest Threep had not been on good terms with a farmer named McWilliams, living about a mile away, on account of damage committed by cattle belonging to the latter. There had been a law suit, and the two men had once come to blows, and Threep had said in the presence of witnesses that he would like to put a bullet into McWilliams. One day about noon the cattle broke into the field again, and the daughter notified her father. Threep was terribly enraged, and, as he started to drive them out, he took his rifle along. The back end of the field bordered on a wood, and the daughter saw her father disappear among the trees after the running cattle. Soon thereafter she heard a shot, and was alarmed for fear that her father had carried out his threat.

In about half an hour Threep came home, pale, agitated, put up his gun, and sat down to his dinner without a word. The girl was crying, but he didn't seem to notice it. After the meal was eaten he hitched up a horse to the buggy and drove away, saying that he might not be back before sundown. He returned at 7 o'clock, and the daughter noticed that he was in much better humor. Neither referred to the affair of the cattle, and the evening passed off pleasantly. Two days later, Threep meanwhile pursuing his labors around home, the Sheriff appeared and arrested him. The farmer was at supper when the officer entered, and it was afterward put in evidence that

THREOP TURNED DEADLY PALE

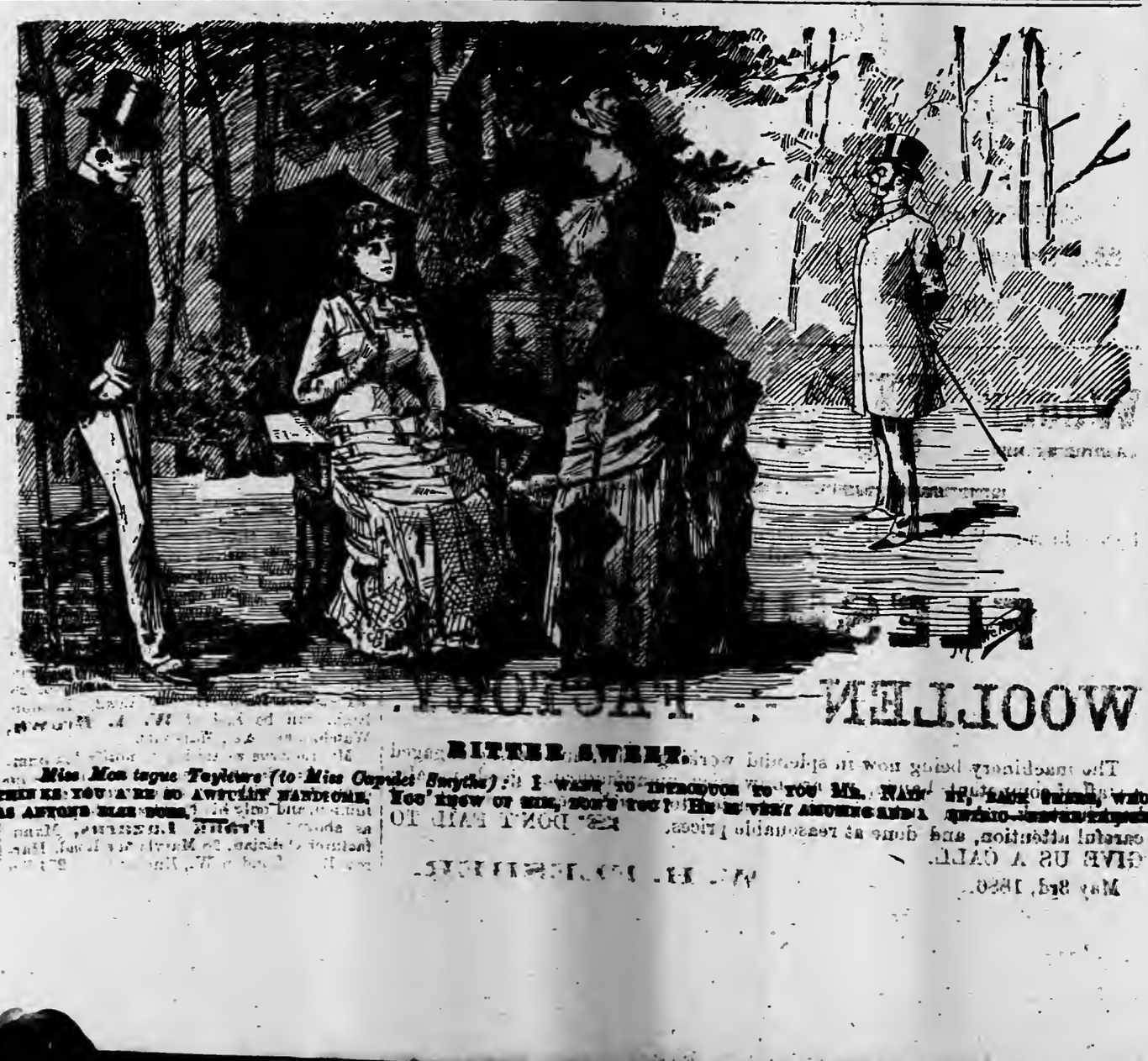
before the errand of the officer was made known. When told to consider himself a prisoner he asked what was the charge, and the Sheriff replied:

"For the murder of Henry McWilliams. His body was found in the woods this afternoon."

Threop was terribly agitated, but protested his innocence, saying he had not seen the man for a week. As he was taken away he whispered to his child, who was clinging to him:

"Say nothing of my chasing the cattle out."

This was overheard by the Sheriff, and at the proper time was used, to the prisoner's confusion. The daughter was convinced of her father's guilt from the first. The blundering Sheriff did not take away the rifle, and he had no sooner departed than the girl inspected it, to find that it had been recently discharged. In hopes to exculpate her father, she set about and cleaned and loaded the gun. In the course of a few hours she was put under restraint and interrogated. Believing that anything she could say in regard to the affair would react on her father, she determined on silence, and not one word could be got from her as to the events of the past three days. Threop vigorously denied the killing, but was obstinately silent to all other questions. The prosecution then began to work up its case of circumstantial evidence, and was fortunate from the start. A person came forward who saw Threop leave the house, gun in hand, to chase the cattle. Two persons affirmed that they heard the report of a rifle. Several people had heard Threop make threats. The cleaning of the rifle was charged to Threop, and made to look ugly against him. The silence of himself and daughter was proof sufficient



WOOLLEN

BITTER SWEET.

Miss Montague Toylcure (to Miss Capulet Smythe): I WISH TO INTRODUCE TO YOU MR. NAT IT, RATHER FRIEND, WHO THERE IS YOU ARE SO AWFULLY HANDSOME. You know or me, don't you? He is very amusing and a quick-witted fellow AS AFFORD MEAT SOME. DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1880.

Mrs. Williams affirmed that her husband had left the house with his rifle to shoot squirrels in the woods, and she had not seen him alive again. He had been shot through the head. What had become of his rifle? The prosecution intimated a charge Threop with hiding it. The defence had no theory about it, thought they could ask why the body had not been found well. Any theory of suicide was out of question in the face of the circumstances.

The case was called with a strong prejudice against the prisoner. The prosecution put in all its evidence, circumstantial and otherwise, and it

SEEMED TO EVERY ONE A CLEAR CASE.

Before the defence opened an event occurred which had a most important bearing. A stranger was arrested in a town several miles away while trying to dispose of articles with McWilliams's name engraved on them. A silver plate in the stock. He was brought to the county seat at once, and when the right pressure was brought to bear on him he made a confession. He was a wandering clock tinker. He had been drunk for two or three days before the shooting and the rifle had been lost or stolen. Early on the morning of the shooting he stole a couple of hens from Threop, and went into the woods and made a fire and roasted one for his breakfast. He was asleep when McWilliams stumbled upon him. Both men were at hand that he was a thief, and the farmer ordered him to pick up and leave. The tinker refused, and hot words passed. McWilliams threatened him with the gun, and he closed in to wrest it from him. In the struggle the weapon was discharged, and the farmer was killed. At the same instant another shot was fired, but the tinker did not see Threop. He at first threw down the rifle and ran away, but afterwards returned for the gun, thinking to sell it and procure another outfit.

There could be no doubt of the truth of the tinker's story, and Threop was discharged from custody and the other party put on trial. He pleaded guilty, but judge and jury accepted his version of the shooting, and he received a comparatively short sentence. But for his action in carrying away the gun he would probably have been set at liberty.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

An Invented Wheelbarrow Made to Run on a Tread-Mill.

A wonderful discovery was made recently by Mr. Robt. Reeves, of Eganville, County of Renfrew, which will tend to revolutionize the locomotion of machinery in the near future. The discovery was made by throwing a ploughpoint on to the treadboard of a dogchurn, the instant the point touched the board it revolved one half turn. Mr. Reeves could see "perpetual motion" at once. The tread-board of the churn required very little weight on the side to set in motion. The discoverer thereupon obtained a wheelbarrow and placed the wheel upon the side of the board and secured the handles firmly to a beam in the machinery hall. Everything ready the breaks were loosened and the board began to revolve, the wheel of the barrow travelling up hill, serving the same purpose as the tread of a dog. We understand word was immediately sent to Ottawa to secure a patent. There is a standing bounty of $500,000 offered by Queen Victoria to the discoverer of perpetual motion, and steps will be taken to secure this premium. The machine can be seen in motion by all who wish to call. We congratulate Mr. R. on his discovery, and trust he will be fortunate enough to secure this handsome bounty.

Too Late.

With many sad repentant tears,
I look back o'er the wasted years
Which, like a desert drear as night,
Lies stretched before my fancy's sight.
And wish with bitterness and pain,
That I could have them back again.

Though much of misery and woe
Has marked my journey here below,
Yet I would gladly turn me back
Across the rough, storm-beaten track,
And pray that God would me befriend!
That I my broken life might mend.

I might—who knows in days of old!
Have cleaned the dross from out the gold;
Have separated chaff from wheat,
And 'scaped the turmoil and the heat
Of passion, sorrow, hate and strife,
And lived a holier, better life.

I might have tasted all the good
That falls to happy womanhood;
I might—but that has passed away
And I, a mourner old and grey,
Sit in life's twilight all alone
And weep for joys I *might have known.*

What could I do, if God should give
Another life for me to live!
Could I blot out the pain, the tears,
The disappointments, woes and fears,
And walk dry shod 'midst all the strife
That swells the waves of human life!

Ah, no! Perchance it may be well,
That I the story thus must tell;
Perchance the broken threads will be
United in eternity,
And I may find beyond the tide
The joys that earth to me denied.

Very properly the pitcher of a base ball club is generally the grower.

HOUSEHOLD.

Summer Breakfasts.

Blights are a nuisance in these warm days. Potatoes are no longer the balls of whiteness they used to be in the spring, and there is little one can do with them in a plain state. Uhlma has given us many delicious methods of cooking potatoes that it seems a difficult matter to find anything new. Still, we have two or three recipes of "warming over" that may be new to some of our readers. Cut cold boiled or steamed potatoes in thick slices (about a quarter of an inch thick,) and cut these in small squares. To about a pint allow half a cup of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of cream, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, and a tablespoonful of flour. Put the milk in a saucepan and when scalding hot stir in the flour mixed to a smooth paste with milk and water, stir until it thickens then add the butter, salt, and potatoes. Simmer gently about ten minutes, stir in the cream, let it just boil up once and pour it into a warm dish. Of course the quantity of salt is to be varied at pleasure, tastes differing so widely in respect to it. If cream is not plenty use milk instead. These potatoes are nice to serve with cold meats.

Another way we like very much is to cut up the potatoes, not very fine, and for each cupful of the potato put one-half cup of milk and two tablespoonfuls of butter into a saucepan or frying-pan. When it boils add a generous pinch of salt and stir in the potatoes. Stir gently until well heated through and turn into a warm dish. Water may be used instead of the milk. These dishes have a rich, buttery flavor, without the greasy taste meat warmed-over potatoes have.

Mashed potatoes may be made into a delicate and attractive-looking dish as follows: Boil and mash the potatoes—if you prefer use a silver fork to mash them with and will never use anything else—and add butter, salt, and milk as usual. Then to a pint of the mashed potato allow one beaten egg and, if you have it, one or two tablespoonfuls of cream. Butter-roll pans, or scallop pans, which are much prettier, or a baking dish is preferred. Put the potato in, rounding up nicely browned. If gem or roll pans are used they should be well heated before being buttered. The potato will come out beautifully browned all over if the oven is right.

Spiced Rhubarb.

Some one asks for a recipe for spiced rhubarb, and now that it is in season others who are fond of spiced relishes may wish to prepare some to serve with meats during early summer, when it is not always easy to procure fruits, etc. Peel and cut the rhubarb and weigh it. Put it in a porcelain kettle and place where it will heat very gradually, until the juice flows freely. No water should be added. Then bring to a boil and boil on the stove and boil gently for half an hour. Dip out about half the juice into a dish (not tin) which should be kept hot. Now add to the cooked fruit one-half pound of sugar for each pound allow one heaping teaspoonful of cloves and two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon. Stir well, and if you like it stronger add more spice, but this amount makes it sufficiently spicy for most tastes. If it should be too thick, reduce with a little of the warm juice; the mixture should not be quite so thick as jam. Simmer for ten minutes and pour into glass fruit jars. Now on the tops closely, and when cool wrap each jar in thick paper and keep in a cool, dry place,

Hints.

A decided improvement in the eating-bib for children is made of a towel. It is better to have the towel white. Hollow out the neck before binding and bind with white tape.

A lady writes that to kill insects she uses a teaspoonful of kerosene to a gallon of water and sprinkles it on the plants with a whisk-broom. It destroys green flies, cucumber worms, and other pests, and was used without injury on fuchias, geraniums, calla, and other plants. But it must be used with care.

If your dining-room has a window commanding a pretty view, dress the table in front of that rather than in the centre of the room, and give the seats commanding it to your guests, or to those who can appreciate such things.

Handsome pillow-shams can be made by using eight medium-sized, hem-stitched handkerchiefs, four for each sham. Trim them by inserting either lace or fine embroidery so that the insertion forms a cross in the middle. Edge with lace or embroidery, and make up over bright-colored cambric.

Stains may be removed even from the most delicately colored kid gloves, without injury, by suspending them for a day in an atmosphere of ammonia. Provide a tall glass cylinder, in the bottom of which place some aqua ammonia. Be careful to remove from the sides of the jar any ammonia that may be spattered upon them. Suspend the gloves to the stopper in the jar. They must not come in contact with the liquid.

Travelling on the Mississippi.

"Do you not like steamboat travelling on the Mississippi?" was asked of an Englishwoman.

"Naw, cawn't sol that I do. Do you know that as I came down I came in cawntact with such a beastly and 'orrid man from Arkansaw. One night during a storm great excitement prevailed, and it was thought the 'orrid old boat was sinking. There was no life preserver in my state-room, so in frenzy I hurried to the state-room occupied by the Arkansaw man, knocked on the door and called; "Oh, for 'eaven's sake 'and me a life preserver!' 'All right,' said 'e, and the next moment 'e opened the door, shoved out a black bottle and said; "'Ere you are; drink 'earty.' I halmost fainted, for I never knew before that a bottle was a life preserver, don't you knaw. Oh 'e was such an 'orrid man."

"What did you do?"

"Don't you knaw that I was so frightened that I turned up the bottle 'Dead I did, and the 'orrid man 'ad the impudence to say, "Touch 'er light, madam.' Naw, I don't sol that I like travelling on that horrid river."

PEOPLE.

Mr. John G. Whittier writes to an inquirer that 1807 is the year of his birth and not the following year, as one literary authority gives it.

Mrs. Hicks-Lord, nee Miss Folsom (that was) a solid gold card once that, in the language of a friend of Miss Folsom, "weighed nearly a pound."

George Augustus Sala declines to contest a seat in the House of Commons, saying that he is a heart-broken, desolate old man without any ambition whatever for public life.

At a recent ball given by the Countess of Caithness in Paris many curious fancy costumes were seen. Miss Blake, a young American lady from Providence, personated a white cat.

Queen Victoria is the eldest reigning sovereign of Europe with two exceptions, Emperor William, who is in his 90th year, and King Christian, of Denmark, who has entered his 69th.

The great Bismarck has stipulated that his eldest son, Herbert, at present Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, shall succeed him as Chancellor, and with that view he is making him a depository of all his schemes and plans.

Women sometimes attain a great age in Russia. A Mlle. Scenitzki died in the workhouse at St. Petersburg the other day at the age of 122 years. In the same institution another woman named Irene Nicolaieff has reached the age of 110 years.

Gen. Boulanger, the French War Minister, is said to be disgusted at the appearance of the bearded soldiers who have taken advantage of the permission he gave them to let their beards grow. As he wears a full beard himself he could not revoke the permit without being compelled to sacrifice his own facial appendage.

Charles Johnnycake, chief of the Delaware Indians in Indian Territory, is on his way to Washington to hold a conference with the "Great Father." He is 72 years of age and has presided over the Delawares for forty years. For thirty-five years he has been an ordained Baptist minister and at his present age delivers two sermons every Sabbath to his people.

What is the value of a flea? Accordingto Prof. Erbini, who owns those marvelous insects now performing at the Exchange Rooms in London, the highly trained Russian "pulex irritans" is valued at $125—at least, that is the sum offered by the Professor for the recovery of a missing member of his troupe that plays "leading business."

The original manuscript of the Wacht am Rein has just been presented to the Emperor William by the German Ambassador in Switzerland. The composer, Max Schneckenberger, who published the song in 1840, died about twenty years ago at a village near Berne, and the manuscript was recently put up for sale by his heirs. It appears that an American offered a higher price than the Ambassador, but patriotism won the day, and the manuscript, which is written on the back of several business letters, having been purchased for $5,000, is now in the possession of the old Emperor.

Prince Baldwin, eldest son of the Count of Flanders, has now been definitely acknowledged as next heir to the crown of Belgium, and although only 17 years old takes precedence of his father and mother on all official occasions. He has just been appointed sub-lieutenant in the First Grenadier Regiment, and has taken the usual oath of allegiance. The reports as to the engagements between the eldest son of the Prince of Wales and the second daughter of the King of the Belgians are without foundation, for according to the terms of the British constitution, no British Prince is allowed, under the pain of forfeiture of all his rights and privileges, to marry a Princess of Catholic birth.

Saving the Lawyers.

"The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers." This is rather a blood-thirsty proposition, which we modify by offering to cure this worthy class of people. Most of them suffer (in common with nearly all others of sedentary habits), from the injurious effects of dyspepsia, indigestion, piles, loss of appetite, and other ailments caused by a constipated habit of the body. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets" eradicate all these disorders in promptly removing the cause thereof, and induce a rare degree of comfort and health.

"Love, think of me when the lilacs bloom," sings Alice Stone Blackwell. Alice seems to be easily satisfied. Lilacs bloom but once a year, and then only for a few days.

Too well known to need lengthy advertisements—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

They have "hugging sociables" in Montana, where the minister hugs free, and they do say that the Territory is filling up with theological graduates, looking for a job.

Victory At Last.

Consumption, the greatest curse of the age, the destroyer of thousands of our brightest and best, is conquered. It is no longer incurable. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a certain remedy for this disease if taken in time. All scrofulous diseases—consumption is a scrofulous affection of the lungs—can be cured by it. Its effects in diseases of the throat and lungs are little less than miraculous. All druggists have it.

Pat O'Flaherty said that his wife was very ungrateful, for "when I married her she hadn't a rag to her back, and now she's covered with 'em."

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

A.P. 286.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKER, Galt P.O.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.

J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS,

Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—Latest improvements; Blanch Lead saws for cutting to point; neck, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Customs Place, Ont.

RUBBER STAMP, with your name, only 50cts; marking-irons, patent cards, etc. 2000 styles. Agents wanted; do either sex. MODEL RUBBER STAMP CO., Baltic, Md.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CANVASS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. HAMILTON, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Patent Self-Sticking Cuff; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible use, Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 80 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 young plants, 15 cents: 100,000 5 cent annuals; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of century ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books free. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial business of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—Sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where a light and cheap power is required For price list and other particulars address as above

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 126 the first week; J. E. Bruce says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars" A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

MACHINERY.

500 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellaneous machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS —AND— DUPLEX.

T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.

Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate Roofer.

Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt,

Ready Roofing, etc.

For low prices address H. WILLIAMS, 6 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

DAIRY SALT.

Finest brands of English Dairy Salt, in quarter sacks. Higgins' Eureka, Washington Brand, Worthington, also the Celebrated Ashton and leading brands of Canadian Dairy Salt. Butter Workers, &c. Send for Price List.

JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

Hand Files. E. SPENCE & CO., Hand Rasps.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

Hamilton, - Ontario.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland Boston. Montreal

The Royal Manufacturing Company,

6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. O. WIDEMAN & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,

And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, &c., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

Agents Wanted.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y

GALT ONT.

—MANUFACTURERS—

Winters Patent Road Cart,

Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.

Send for Catalogue.

J. WINTERS, Manager,

Galt, Ont.

MONEY TO LEND

On Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.

Solicitor, Block — Hamilton.

Hamilton Scale Factory.



The Best and Cheapest Hay and Stock Scales in the market, delivered and erected, fully guaranteed. Stationary dairy, Apothecaries' and Jewelers' Scales.

Dormant, Hopper & Warehouse Scales for Mills and Elevators.

We manufacture all styles of SCALES, which are unequalled for accuracy, durability and elegance of finish.



OSBORNE & CO., Hamilton, Ont.

Surprise Thresher.



Manufactured in 3 Sizes.

Mounted & Down Powers, 8 & 10 Horse, My Specialties.

				Price.
No. 3, Thresher and Power Complete,				$300
No. 4,	do	do	do	400
No. 5,	do	do	do	500
No. 5,	do	(for steam)		375

Discount for Cash.

These machines are the fastest and lightest running, and make a better separation than any other style in use. I invite correspondence from farmers and threshermen. In writing mention what you want. Descriptive circular sent on application.

Agents Wanted. Mention this paper.

James Sharman,

STRATFORD, ONT.

ARMSTRONG'S

Buggy and Carriage Gears.



THE "DEFIANCE."

This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving Public for low hanging buggies, and combines with this lightness, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. When fitted with our Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for our descriptive circular. J. B ARMSTRONG M'f'g Co., (Ld.), Guelph, Canada.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St. Toronto

J. L. JONES

WOOD ENGRAVER

10 KING S EAST

TORONTO

F. DIVER & CO.

ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS.

TORONTO.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER

There is NO BETTER FAVORITE

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

BRANTFORD

COLD WATER RICE STARCH

NEVER FAILS.



PLANER KNIVES, SLEAVE CUTTER, STAY Setter, chisels bar, veneer, leather splitting Stocktenders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PATENT HAY Cold Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont. | send for price list

LINTON, LAKE & CO., Galt, Ont.



AXLE AND MACHINE SCREW WORKS. Carriage & Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Nut & Cap Screws, etc.

List on application.



Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, FLAGS, HAMMOCKS,

AND CAMPING GOODS.

Macnair's, 169 YONGE ST., Toronto.

Every enquiry cheerfully answered.



Mention This Paper



DALLEY'S FINE GOLD EXTRACTS.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FROM SELECT FRUIT.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL.

SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.

Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., Toronto.

STEEL WOVEN WIRE FENCING.

A Revolution in Fencing. No barbs, no shade, no waste land.

CANNOT BE TORN DOWN OR BROKEN BY SNOW DRIFTS OR ANIMALS.



The illustration accurately represents our fence. It has from 15 to 25 Steel Wires woven together with Strong Steel Spring Wire Cables. We make it from 24 to 54 inches high, and sell it from 55c to 80c per rod. You can get a Lawn or Garden fence at one-quarter to one-tenth usual price, and a Farm Fence that will last a lifetime, cheaper than ever before heard of. Strength, Beauty, Durability and Economy combined. Ask your dealer for it or address for particulars the

ONTARIO WIRE FENCING COMPANY, PICTON, ONTARIO.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

"L. D. S." ENGINES.

Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1886, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.

"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.

"Plain" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.

Tread Powers, for 2, 3 and 4 Horses.

Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.

Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.



Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, [illegible] &c.
OFFICE, [illegible]
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. B. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.

EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.

J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
195-6m* Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124-1y

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plaster

Opposite the new

Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

☞ Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MARKDALE.





FARMERS & THRESHERS

Use on your Machinery only the Well-known

SIX GOLD MEDALS

have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your

PEERLESS OIL.

Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.



---

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

ESTRAY.

5 HEAD YOUNG CATTLE, from the premises of the undersigned on 6th June, 1 white steer two years old, 1 red heifer and 1 red and white heifer two years old. 1 red bull one year old, and 1 red steer one year old. Any person furnishing such information as will lead to their recovery will be rewarded.

MALCOLM KENNEDY,
300-4t Flesherton Station.

MONEY

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S

WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* *destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND *MARBLE WORKS*

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A Turner & Co.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO. Proprietors, TORONTO.

Markdale Roller Mill

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and are desirous of exchanging flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels

Flour always on Hand

To give in exchange.

"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton - - $12.00
BRAN, " - - 10.00

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.

270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!

As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.

Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Markdale Woollen Mill.

May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

MANUFACURER OF ALL KINDS OF

PUMPS,

Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,

Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.

GRASS SEED,

Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,

Druggist & Seedsman,

DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y

OWEN SOUND [illegible]

TIME TABLE

Taking effect Monday, [illegible]

STATIONS.	GOING NORTH. Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville { Arrive	10 05 "
Orangeville { Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun.	10 30 "
Shelburne	10 55 "
Dundalk	11 25 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 05pm
Berkeley	12 14 "
Williamsford	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 39 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH. Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 22 "
Orangeville { Arrive	8 30 "
Orangeville { Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Servicee for July 4, 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. 11th, 7 p. m. 18th, 10.30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening from Bible class Monday evening from 8 to Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; W. A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDongall's block. Visiting welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets their Hall, McDongall's block, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Secretary.

VICTORIA R. B. PRECEPTORY

No. 282,

Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. ing Sir Knights always welcome.

JAMES BRODIE, W. P.
275 THOMAS ELLIOTT, Registrar.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses [illegible] ined for [illegible] ness and [illegible] Gentes [illegible]

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed

CHARGES MODERATE.

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a torpid liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known Remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe were sold in Canada alone. We want every woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE.

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Text Book (84 pages), containing over 200 receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure and certain remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

E. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, [illegible]

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 304. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 8, 1886. [COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.]

HAMPDEN

WATCHES.

movements, with my own name on. See them and get prices ere you purchase. Also usual stock of

ALTHAM,
ELGIN &
SPRINGFIELD
WATCHES

close prices. Two doz. assorted CLOCKS to select from, spring and eight. It pays to have a large stock to buy from, as you get styles and prices small dealers can't give.

Practical and careful watch repairing a specialty. Goods and work will be as represented.

W. A. Brown,
Reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

HAYING is now in order.

HOLLAND Centre Cattle fair Saturday 17th inst.

O! didn't you give too much boot on the coat trade?

RICHARD Shears has a turky cock which weighs 40 lbs.

MRS. Montgomery moved to Owen Sound on Friday last.

W. H. Luke of Brampton is spending his holidays in this vicinity.

HOLLAND Council meets at Holland Centre next Saturday, 10th.

THE brickwork on Mathews' new shop was commenced on Friday.

See Stephen's new adv. He has something important to tell you.

Misses Emma and Minnie Williams are home for the school holidays.

MISS COCKRELL, of Owen Sound, is the guest of Mrs. Turner this week.

Mr. George Rickett will please accept thanks for a mess of new potatoes.

THE weather the past week has been extremely warm in day time, but cool at night.

MR. Frank Burton sold 3 threeyear old beeves to W. G. Pickell this week for $150.

OSPREY Agricultural Society's fall show will be held in Feversham on the 7th October.

MEMBERSHIP fee to Township Agricultural Societies is $1 up to 28th July, after that $2.

R. Askin has now a large stock of good furniture which he will sell at bottom prices, call and see.

Sarjeant Bros. have purchased 15 beeves and several sheep and lambs to supply the wants on the 12th.

MR. & MRS Melton and Miss Maggie Wright of Toronto, are spending their holidays with friends in this locality.

MR. C D Empey, of London, "agent for horse millinery and muel jewellery," was here last week. Charlie is looking well.

ANY quantity of tanbark taken at any station on the T. G. & B. in exchange for boots and shoes. W. McLeod. Markdale.

12th July.—Good dinner for three or four hundred at S. Morrow's Markdale, in a shed for the purpose adjoining his store.

EXTENSIVE preperations continue to be made on all sides in Markdale for the crowd on the 12th, and abundant provisions will be the result.

W. H. and Robt. Irwin, sons of late Thos. Irwin Esq., left last week for their work, being stationed at Maple and Pittsburg, Ont., respectively.

REAL ESTATE is unsettled and very fluctuating, causing serious annoyance to merchants, and even housekeepers, keeping them constantly dusting.

C. H. NEWELL successor to Mr Hall, is now at the helm of the Dundalk *Herald*. Welcome brother. May our relationship be as harmonious as that of your predecessor.

FOR SALE.—Village lot in business portion of Markdale, next lot to the Markdale House, comfortable house. Terms easy, apply to this office or to J. G. Irving, Singer Office Guelph.

BOATING.—Steam yacht *Fairy Queen* is now in running order, and will run excursion and picnic parties on "Bell's Lake" during the season. For further particulars apply to T. L. Moffat, Sr., Markdale.

Statute labor is well through; pathmasters would do well to reserve sufficient time to have their respective divisions well cleared of the small rolling stone, which are a great inconvenience in travelling.

AT a recent meeting of the band it was resolved: "That an apology be extended Christ Church congregation, through the medium of the STANDARD, for being absent from their garden party on the evening of 1st July."

MOFFAT Bros of this village having fitted up their steam yacht on Bell's Lake, and have it in fine shape. This is now a desirable point for pic-nic parties where a pleasant sail can be had and tea made on board the vessel.

THE football match at Chatsworth on Dominion Day between Chatsworth and Markdale clubs was a sharp contest and was won by the latter. R. Sproule and R. Benson of Markdale also took a number of prizes for athletic games.

EXCURSION.—The Knights of Pythias, Supreme Lodge of the World, will demonstrate in Toronto next week and the following rates will be given from Markdale, viz., to Toronto and return for $2.35, good from the 13th to 15th inclusive. See large posters for full particulars and program.

FIRE.—On Sunday morning at 2 o'clock our citizens were aroused by the alarm of fire. Three small wooden houses were burnt, owned by Wm. Brown, Esq., one occupied by Peter Munshaw, one by Bill Scott and the third vacant. Cause of fire unknown. The contents were saved. There is, we understand a small insurance.

THE Markdale brass band concert announced for the evening of the 12th promises to eclipse any of the former successful efforts. The best local talent and some valuable assistance from a distance will take part. Our band is well worthy of public patronage, and we have no doubt this will be a great success. Tickets 25 cents.

Mr. E. Vanzant of the Flesherton marble works is putting out some costly and very handsome work. He has just erected a monument over the remains of the late Jeremia Taylor (NewBrunswic red graite) costing $250 and has one in course of construction for the late Squire Kerr of Euphrasia 28 feet heigh and 14 tons weight to cost $1,000.

CARD OF THANKS.—I hereby return sincere thanks to my numerous customers for esteemed patronage in past years, and now intimate that I have just opened a large and varied stock of furniture to which I invite the attention of the public generally. Close prices and fair dealing will be adhered to. An early call will be to the advantage of those requiring furniture. ROBT ASKIN.

BAZAAR AND CONCERT.—Notwithstanding the fact that our village was almost entirely vacated on Dominion Day the bazaar under the auspices of Christ Church was well patronized and nearly all articles disposed of. The garden party was largely attended [illegible] any of the entertainment going citizens were out of town. A most enjoyable time was spent and the [illegible] decided success. Proceeds about $40. Proceeds of bazaar not yet counted.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Turnip Seeds, fresh and pure, a large variety to chose from, at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Insect Powder, Insect Powder
At R. L. Stephen's.

TO THE FRONT.—A large shipment of new goods just to hand, cheaper than ever. Small profits and quick returns is the motto at Morrow's Cheap Store, Markdale.

Rejuvenator Bitters for sale by Smith, the barber.

Heelobore, Heelobore,
At R. L. Stephen's.

Tinware of all kinds almost given away at Morrow's.

Wizard Oil for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

BE sure and buy a package of Rejuvenator Bitters to keep you well, as it is a sickly time.

A profitable investment; the STANDARD the balance of '86 for 50 cents.

TENDERS will be received for the erection of a dwelling house on a vacant lot in rear of Revere Hotel, Markdale, up to July the 20th. Plans and specifications can be seen by applying to the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. DANIEL BLANEY, Markdale.

Paris Green, Paris Green,
Get it at R. L. Stephen's.

Wm. McLeod will sell you boots & shoes cheaper for spot cash than any other dealer in the County.

Fancy men, if you want a stylish, well-made suit of clothes, *no shoddy*, call on McFarland.

Everything in the grocery line always on hand. Long cut bacon and hams and syrup very cheap. Butter and eggs taken in exchange for goods the same as cash. Plewes' flour always on hand, same price as at mill, at S. Morrow's Cheap Store, Sydenham street, Markdale.

For all kinds of children and infants boots go to McLeod's shoe store.

Encourage home industry by buying your shingles from W. J. Rowe, Barrhead Mills.

14 new Spring & Weight Clocks in this week, all American made. Prices low, and all fully warranted. W. A. Brown.

Extra value in gents and ladies low shoes and slippers at McLeod's cheap shoe store.

Paris Green for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Lunch at all hours at Mrs. Clement's Markdale.

Ice-cream every warm evening at Mrs. Clement's.

I will give bargains for cash in Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Engagement Gems, Wedding Rings, Musical Instruments, &c., all day Monday, 12th July. W. A. Brown.

All kinds of fruit at Mrs. Clement's.

A large quantity of Hemlock Lumber for sale, also Lath and Shingles always on hand at Barrhead Mills.

Lunches and ice-cream at Mrs. Clement's.

Lovely light colored Cashmarett Dress Goods, 11 cents, at McFarland's.

Mrs. Clement has her enlarged shop full of fancy goods, toys, stationery, fruit &c., &c.

Twenty-five per cent. discount off all Millinery goods at McFarland's.

Hemlock Lumber for sale at Traverston mills delivered in Markdale if required.

Gloves cheap, McFarland's.
Parisols cheap, McFarland's.
Ginghams cheap, McFarland's.
Prints cheap, McFarland's.
Dress Goods cheap, McFarland's.

A MOMENT ALARM.

There is scarcely any fright more alarming to a mother than the ominous sound of croup—so liable at the hour of night. Wistar Hazyard's Pectoral Balsam (for the throat and lungs) is at hand, croup and distressing coughs lose half their terrors. It cures coughs, asthma and bronchitis.

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD

Ex-Mayor Beaurdy, of Montreal died last Friday.

Tame strawberries are selling at 4 cents per qt in London, Ont.

A fire on Sunday last destroyed the barn and stable of Richard Burk near Maxwell.

On Monday night about 12 o'clock the carriage works of R. McNally, Chatsworth, were destroyed by fire. The fire is supposed to have originated from a stove used for heating glue. Loss mostly covered by insurance.

Hanlan defeated Ross at the St. Johns, Que., regatta on Dominion Day.

Mr. Walter Hunter, pootmaster at Clarksburg is on a trip to the Old Country.

THE REV. GEO. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." For sale by R. L. Stephen' Druggist, Markdale. A

One thousand two and three-year-old heifers and forty Shrthorn bulls, costing $40,000 were purchased in Huron county for the High River Ranch, forty miles south of Calgary, recently.

ARE YOU MAD miserable by Indegestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale, A

Mr. Benner, editor of the Mt. Forest Confederate, returned last week from his trip to the old country.

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freemans Worm Powders destroy worms.

SOME TWINE.—Part of the cargo of the Alberta from here on Saturday last consisted of a hundred and fifty tons of binding twine. They must expect to raise some wheat in Manitoba this serson.—[O. S. Times.

A train leaves Montreal for British Columbia each day at 17 o'clock.

Dundalk has secured incorporation to go into effect the 1st January '87.

WHY WILL YOU cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

According to the Standard, Markdale people are blown to and from work. It says: No less than 5 steam whistles to blow Markdale people to and from work. will you tell us how the "blow" is applied, Mr. Standard?—[Meaford Mirror.

Scintists inform us that, we may expect a visit this summer from the terrible scourge, cholera. West's Pain King is the remedy to keep. Always ready for a sudden attack. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner and Co. Druggists.

The "blow" is applied through the medium of sound to the sense of hearing, producing a pleasing sensation to the stomach [especially at 12 and 18 o'clock,] and moving the will to acts of pleasure or duty as the case may be.—[Ed Standard.

"The good die young" is an old saying, statistics show that the clergy live to an average of 65 years.

Mrs. Cleveland's share of "Grandfather" Folsom's estate amounts to $20,000.

FOR NETTLED RASH, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purpose use Low's Sulphur Soap.

We often see local papers apologising on account of scarcity of news, but ours is up to the Standard every week.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasnt WormSyrup and parents rejoice over its virtues.

Mrs. Elizabeth McNabb, of Rosemont, is in her ninety-third year, and can see to read the finest print without glasses. She settled in the Township of Mono in 1832, and raised a family of nine children, six boys and three girls. She has now sixty-three grandchildren and one hundred great grandchildren.

Wonderful is the effect of West's World Wonder or Family Liniment in Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external applications. It stands without a rival. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists Markdale. July

Big strawberry yarns are numerous in our exchanges.

ABOUT THE LIVER when torpid with National Pills, a good anti-bilious catartic, sugar-coated.

Ben Butler is said to bank annually from $85,000 to $125,000 as the net proceeds of his law practice.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

A strange woman carrying a child in her arms walked into an Orangeville hotel last week, went upstairs into one of the bedrooms, asked permission to leave her child on one of the beds, went out, ostensibly on some matter of business, but has not yet returned. The infant is being provided for by the town.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

COW KILLED.—On Friday last the 4:30 mail train struck a cow belonging to Mr. McGregor, and carried her a short distance on the cow-catcher. When the train stopped she got up and shook herself, but immediately fell dead.—*Dundalk Herald.*

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve croup Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

The Wiraton Echo enters upon its eight year this week. We hope to see our esteemed exchange continue to echo, the doings of that district and town, and receive its merital support and patronage.

For DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

A NEVER-TIRING WORK.—To say that an advertisement is never read is the most absurd mistake made by a business man. It is a never-tiring worker in the interest of the employer. When the bill distributor has disappeared from the streets, and the bills are trampled into pulp, the advertisements is performing its silent mission to family circles. It appears to a constituency five or six times larger than the actual sale of the paper for there are few newspapers that do not pass from hand to hand among a half dozen persons with every issue.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipheria and Canker Mouth. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Chief Poundmaker died last Monday from bursting of a bloodvessel.

TURNED HER PETTY-COAT.—Among a number of men recently hired in Toronto for work on the C. P. R. in the mountains near Calgary, was to all appearance a boy of about 18 summers, who found employment in the cooking establishment. It was soon discovered, however, that the supposed boy was a female, and she assumed her proper clothing, announced herself a member of the Salvation Army, and in addition to retaining her place and discharging her usual duties, she now conducts Salvation Army services in the evenings.

Church Notes.

A Sunday School Teachers Association has been organized in connection with the rural deanery of this County, English Church, the first meeting of which is to be held in Markdale on the 9th July (to-morrow). Services will be held in the Church at 2 o'clock. Convention will be opened in the school Room at 3 o'clock.

Markdale Christ church S. School has opened a branch School at Berkeley, with good prospects for success.

—Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Markdale, preached very acceptably in the Presbyterian church here on Sunday, morning and evening. Mr. Wilson is an earnest and forcible expounder o the gospel truth.—[Meaford Mirror.

Strayed or Stolen.

On the sixteenth of July on the night of Monday, Eloped from her husband, the wife of John Grundy, his debt for her absence each day growing weekly, should any one find her, he begs them to keep her.

GRUNDLY.

YOUNG FOLKS.

The True Bo-Peep.

About the year 1760 a gentleman in passing through a part of England famous for its fine sheep, stopped one night at an inn where there was placed upon the supper table a roast of fine fat mutton. The talk of the landlord turned from the mutton to the sheep and the great sheep owner of the country; and he amused his guests with an account of a great quarrel between two neighboring gentlemen, each of whom had brought a suit against the other, one for the maiming of his sheep, and the other for what he called unlawful seizure of a part of his flock. The affair, said the landlord, was widely known and had excited considerable interest, and been made the subject of many jests, songs and riddles, the point being as to how a certain flock of sheep could have lost their tails and gotten them back on the same day.

The story of the affair, as related by the landlord, was as follows:

Each of the gentlemen in question was the owner of hundreds of sheep, which fed in large flocks on the unincloased downs or commons. They were all of a breed, remarkable for their short legs and broad, fat, heavy tails, on which the wool grew so long and thick that they literally dragged on the ground. They were divided into various large flocks, each of which was under the charge of a particular shepherd who appointed others, chiefly boys and girls, to lead them about in smaller companies and watch lest they should get mixed up with those of their neighbors. The shepherds of the two sheep-owners were very jealous of each other, and there was between them a good deal of quarreling and even at times fighting, concerning pasture, boundaries and the ownership of stray sheep.

One day a simple young country girl, who had about forty sheep in her charge, sat down under a shady hawthorn bush to watch her flock and there unfortunately fell asleep. Some of the animals, finding themselves unchecked, strayed off to a distance and trespassed upon the territory of the rival flocks, where the shepherd cruelly cut off their tails and then drove them back to their own pasture.

The girl meanwhile had awakened and in sore dismay searched for her missing charge, which she at length to her great joy espied coming toward her—but alas! as she soon discovered, without their tails. Thereupon her lover, a young shepherd, went in great wrath with some of his companions and had a fierce battle with the perpetrators of the outrage, whom they compelled to keep the maimed animals and give up instead an equal number of their own flock.

Hence the lawsuits and the bitter enmity between the two neighboring families, owners of the sheep.

When I first came across this account in an old book, *A Jaunt through England*, I was immediately struck with the similarity of incident to the well-known ballad of "Bo-Peep." Indeed I can hardly doubt that this must have been the origin of the pretty little pastoral with which every child in the land is familiar and the explanation of that puzzling riddle as to how Bo-Peep's flock lost their tails and found them again. The ballad was first popularly known about the time that the book in question was written—nearly one hundred years ago—and was then not a nursery rhyme used to amuse children, but a fashionable song sung by ladies to the music of a spinet. It has since been altered somewhat, but was originally, as we find it in an old collection of "Songs and Ballads," as follows:

Little Bo-Peep
Lost her sheep
And didn't know where to find them;
Let them alone,
And they will come home,
Dragging their tails behind them.

So little Bo-Peep
A watch did keep
Her troubled herself to find them;
And they all came back,
But alas, and alack!
They had left their tails behind them!

Then she sighed and wept,
And at last she slept,
And dreampt that she heard them a-bleating;
But when she awoke
She found it a joke—
For again they were a-fleeting.

Then her true love took
His staff and crook
And traveled abroad to find them;
And she saw them soon
By the light of the moon
Dragging their tails behind them!

Conviction.

Never let your honest conviction be laughed down. You can no more exercise your reason, if you live in constant dread of ridicule than you can enjoy life if you live in constant fear of death. If you think it right to differ from the time, and make a point of morals, do it—not for insolence, but seriously and gravely, as if a man carried a big soul of his own in his bosom, and did not wait until it was breathed into him by the breath of fashion. Be true to your conviction, and in the end you will not only be respected by the world, but have the approval of your conscience.

Bargains.

A great many disputes arise from bargains being imperfectly understood or not plainly and fully expressed when they are entered into. This can be and should be guarded against. When you have made a bargain orally, write it down in brief and plain terms. Read it over aloud to make certain that both contracting parties understand it alike. If there any doubtful points, discuss them frankly, even at the risk of breaking off the transaction; for, if there is bound to be a difference about it, far better to have it in the beginning, when it is harmless, than at a later period, when no one can measure the damages that may arise.

Fair Evidence for Everybody.

No one can doubt the great merit of Pelsen's NERVILINE, for it has been placed in the market in 10 cent bottles, just to give you the opportunity of testing its wonderful power over all kinds of pain. This is the best evidence of its efficiency, for every person can try for themselves. Pelsen's Nerviline is a positive (it cannot fail) cure for cramps, headache, colds, neuralgia, and the host of pains that flesh is heir to. Good to take, good to rub on. Go to any drug store and buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents.

ROUND THE WORLD.

A beautiful white blacksnake has been captured near Jewell, Md. It is six feet long and as white as milk.

The four most important towns of Australasia are now Melbourne, population, 282,947; Sydney, 224 211; Adelaide, 103, 864; and Auckland, 60,000.

A Chicago jeweler has invented a self-winding watch. By an arrangement something like the carefully balanced lever of a pedometer, the watch is wound by the motion of the wearer when walking. A walk of seven minutes will wind the watch to go for forty-two hours.

Rattlesnake Jim of Worcester, Ohio, says that the only reliable cure for the bite of a rattlesnake is turpentine. He says that a bottle of turpentine held over the bitten spot, the uncorked mouth down, will draw out the poison, which can be seen as it enters the turpentine in a sort of a blue flame. Although he has never been bitten, he has tried this cure on his dogs, always with success.

George Riley of Schnectady, who has just had his hand crushed in a drill press, is not a fortunate youth. When very small he fell off a fence and broke his nose. Later he was nearly drowned; then his toes were crushed by the cars; then he broke his nose again; then his head was crushed between the bumpers of railroad cars, and when the skating rink was opened he was the first to hurt himself, breaking his arm.

A woman belonging to one of the oldest families of Derby, Conn, promised her husband before his death that she would wear his ring as long as she lived. In the grief that followed his death she forgot about the ring, and it was on his finger when he was buried. A few nights ago, at midnight, the sexton opened the grave and took off the lid of the coffin, and the widow went down to the grave and removed the ring from the dead hand. She paid the sexton $25 for his work.

A statistical expert calculates that if 1,000,000, babies started together in the race of life, 150,000 would drop out in the first year 53,000 in the second, and 22,000 in the third year. At the end of forty-five years about half of them would still be in the race. Sixty years would see 370,000 gray heads still at it. At the end of eighty years there would be 79,000 remaining on the track; fifteen years later the number would be reduced to 223, and the winner would quit the track forever at the age of 108.

Fred and Willie Gerster, aged 9 and 11, tired of their home in Cincinnati, so they packed a big basket with provisions, stole $3 and a pistol from their father, and set out to see the world. And they saw it for three weeks, sleeping in barns, selling newspapers, and blacking boots in Dayton and Toledo, and were in a fair way to become thorough tramps when the advertisements of their frantic father led to their apprehension and return to the parental roof. They say that they have had all the tramping they want.

It was announced that the Thomas Paine Society of Frederick county, Md., would celebrate the seventy-seventh anniversary of Tom Paine's death at the house of Aaron Davis, near Frederick; but not a celebrater appeared. Mr. Davis himself observed the day by not working. He said that, while there were only about a dozen members of the society, there were three or four hundred believers of the Paine doctrines in the county, but fear of social ostracism or injury to their business caused them to make a secret of their views.

Daniel R. Arnold is the station agent at Pawtucket. Recently the clerks and freight hands went to his office in a body, and the spokesman began a speech about the strikes out West and the relations of employers and employed, and was going on when Mr. Arnold very sternly and impatiently said: "State your grievance." The next moment he felt the cheapest of any man in New England, for the spokesman said the boys had come to make him a present on his fifty-seventh birthday. It was a nice present, but Mr. Arnold could hardly say "thank you," he was so surprised.

Christopher Casey and John Hebborn, military convicts at Fort Snelling, Minn., were working outside the fort, under the care of Sentinel Brown. Seizing a favorable opportunity, they knocked the sentinel down and got his gun. Brown got up, knocked Hebborn down, made after Casey, who was running off with the musket, overtook him, got the place, and when Casey refused to surrender shot him through the heart. Then he fired five shots at Hebborn but did not hit him, and the convict escaped. Casey was a deserter and was serving a two-year's sentence.

The *London World* says that on Patti's return to London she found awaiting on her table several pale blue boxes from Lady and Mr. Alfred de Rothschild, the first one containing a brooch about four inches long, representing two large pansies in white brilliants, with nine big blood-red rubies in it; heart all diamonds, and a large ruby in the middle, goes with the brooch; a cigar-box of violet leather, with an inch-wide gold frame, and on one side "M. Earnest Nicolini;" on the other, "From Mr Alfred de Rothschild," both names all in diamonds and rubies; and sundry other trifles in gold and silver.

Henry Ralph and his wife of Berville Mich., quarreled and separated, the mother taking a three-year-old child with her. She tired of the boy, and a few days ago, in company with an admirer, started in a buggy to take the child to its father. She met him on a wagon load of gravel and offered the child to him. He wouldn't take it. The mother tossed the boy up on the load of gravel. The father threw him back into the buggy. The mother grabbed the whip and began beating her husband, and in the confusion the little boy fell out of the buggy between the wheels of the loaded wagon. The horses started, the wheel went over the little head, and the question in dispute was settled forever. The woman has been arrested.

The *Revue Scientifique* announces the discovery of a beetle, christened *Octonia aurata* which is to render unnecessary all the knowledge gained by Pasteur concerning the treatment of rabies. A Russian naturalist, Alexander Becker, is credited with having made known the properties of this invaluable bug, and as being the authority for the statement that in southern Russia it is commonly recognized and always efficient antidote for rabies. All that is necessary for a person to do, after having been bitten by a mad dog, is to eat a piece of bread in which a *Octonia aurata* is enveloped, and he will be secured against hydrophobia. The insect is said to be of a metallic green color, with some white lines and spots upon it, and it is represented as common among flowers, not only of southern Russia, but of nearly all southern Europe.

Mrs. Hannah Butler, for a long time a pensioner on the bounty of a charitable organization in Baltimore, died the other day, and a plain pine coffin was procured and she was about to be buried by the organization that had supported her while she lived. Meantime her landlady had been hunting among Hannah's possessions, and not in vain. In the straw of her bed was a wallet containing $80 in gold and a bank book showing entries amounting to $1,785. Some of the money had been drawn out, but there is a goodly sum still on deposit in the Savings bank of Baltimore. The landlady stopped the funeral, and had the body taken out of the pine coffin and placed in an ice casket. The old dress in which the woman was laid out was taken off and she was clothed in an elegant shroud. A handsome casket was ordered, and the funeral took place with more pomp than was at first intended.

A DREADFUL DEATH.

Perishing from Thirst and Exposure on the Mojave Desert.

James Sutcliffe and Alexander Falconer returned from a trip to Cave Wells, on the Resting Springs road, Cal., lately, whither they had gone to search for the person of George Andersen, who was lost a short time ago while traveling in company with A. Bateman, on their way to Wilson ranch, Lincoln, Nevada. It seems that Mr. Andersen while laboring under a fit of mental derangement, jumped from the wagon and fled to the mountains, where he eluded pursuit for four days in a country destitute of water. Occasionally sight was caught of him by Mr Bateman, who was in pursuit, accompanied by John Black and Judge Califf. Once in the meantime Mr Bateman, was close enough to him to coax him into his wagon, where he gave him some water and liquor. He again became violent, insisting that some one was after him for the purpose of robbery, and threatening to kill Mr. Bateman, who was at that time alone, trying to get at the firearms, which fortunately had been concealed. He then attempted to get the butcher-knife from the mess chest, but did not succeed.

Mr. Bateman at this became thoroughly alarmed, told him to jump from the wagon, which he did, fleeing to the hills like a deer. This was the last time any one got near enough to speak to him. Messrs. Curry and Winters, coming along two days later, found where he had laid down in several places, having by this time divested himself of his shoes. Numerous places were found where he had been digging in the hard ground, apparently for water A diligent search was kept by Mr. Bateman, John Black and Mr. Califf, and at last Mr. Bateman found his body on a rocky hill about six miles southerly from Cave station, lying on his face dead. His feet were worn to the bone from running [over the sharp stones barefooted, his right hand worn out from digging for water, his arms lacerated so that that the bones and sinews were exposed from falling, and his body badly bruised. The searching party covered him up carefully, intending to come to Daggot for help to bury him, but Sutcliffe and Falconer, who had gone out, arrived, and at midnight, with no music but the plaintive cooing of the turtle-dove and the sighing winds among the granite rocks near the base of old Ivanoah mountains, the friends of poor happy-hearted George dug a deep grave, and as the pale moon looked calmly down upon the mournful scene, all that was mortal of George Andersen was consigned to its mother earth. In his delirium he hid the money and two gold watches that he was known to have upon him, and lost his coat and hat, which have not yet been found. He was well known in this vicinity and in Nevada. He was a man of warm and generous impulses, which endeared him to a host of friends, who deeply mourn his unfortunate death. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, aged about thirty-eight or forty years, and a native of Dundee, Scotland. He had lived a greater portion of his life in Canada and Nevada. Mr. Bateman, John Black, Judge Califf, and others were unceasing in their endeavors to capture him, but their efforts were in vain for he could easily watch them and hide in the numerous caves and ravines which abound in that region.

PERSONAL.

Princess Louise's illustrations and sketches of Canadian life and scenery are used exclusively in illustrating the new guide-book to Canada, compiled and just issued by the Dominion Government.

Mme. Minnie Hauk intends this summer to visit Long Branch, Newport, Saratoga, Richfield Springs, Colorado, and the Yellowstone Park. It is estimated that Mme. Hauk has given away over $10,000 in charities since beginning her career.

The Comte de Paris has declined the cordial invitation of a group of officers of the Army of the Potomac to reside in the United States. He regrets that he cannot consider a permanent residence here, and very truly says that it is too distant from European centers.

After much arranging of their itinerary, Professor Libby and Lieutenant Schwanka, have started on at exploring tour in the Mount St. Elia region of the Alaskan Alps. Their particular object is to obtain a complete series of photographs of the Thlinket Indians, and their way of life.

The Chinese merchants of Hong Kong are about to present the Prince of Wales with a silk scroll in commemoration of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition. It is described as a very handsome piece of embroidery about fifteen feet long.

The infant King of Spain has worn at his christening the dress used by his father on a similar occasion. It is of white lace, embroidered with fleur-de-lis, and has been treasured by the ex-Queen Isabella all these years. She has now given it to the Queen Regent.

Speaker Peel, of the Imperial Parliament, will be remembered perhaps as the first British Speaker who allowed members of Parliament to attend his official dinners in any but official Parliamentary garb, which includes knee-breeches and black silk stockings. Mr. Peel allows ordinary evening dress at his regular Wednesday dinners.

Mr. Woods who has been appointed Canadian agent-general to the Australasian colonies, was at one time a member of the firm of Carsen & Woods, of Sydney, N. S. W. The Winnipeg *Sun* says that "Mr. Wood, during his residence in Winnipeg, by his public spiritedness and courteous demeanor, has made many friends.

Miss Nora Clench, a native of St. Marys, Ont., and for some time a resident of Hamilton, Ont., is now studying music in Leipsic, Germany. The newspapers of that city all speak in high praise of the young Canadian's first performance in public there. Following is an extract from the *Leipsiger Tageblatt:* "The choicest number of the evening was the performance of Bach's Chaconne for violin solo. Miss Leonora Clench, of St. Marys, Canada, proved by her really glorious interpretation of that most difficult composition, that she has already reached such an advanced stage in the art of violin playing that she has it now in her power to go on and attain the highest limits of her art. Beautiful tone, noble phrasing, profound soulfulness characterised the playing of this fair young artist, who by her performance raised a storm of enthusiasm Indeed, Herr Brodsky, the celebrated teacher of this young violinists, is truly to be congratulated on the possession of such a pupil. May there be no interruption to the final development of such a great talent."

A musical paper asserts that Grover Cleveland is as unmusical as the Emperor of Germany and the Queen of England, but that he pretended to choose the music for their wedding all the same. Grover may be unmusical but he can begin to take an interest in it now that his young wife will play to him, and it might be safely predicted that he will. As for Emperor William, he is by no means unmusical, and was in his younger years a great admirer of really good music; he is even now a patron of music and has done much to improve military music in Prussia. Queen Victoria is absolutely a fine musician, who never engaged a lady of honor that would not play a duet with her on the piano; she possessed a very fine voice, admirably trained by old Signor Lablache. Music was daily practised in the royal household during Prince Albert's lifetime, and it was a pleasure to hear Mendelssohn say, with his eyes all aglow, how delighted he was to hear the Queen play one of his "Lieder ohne Worte" better than he could do it himself. There is no amateur lady in New York that can measure herself with Queen Victoria as to musical knowledge. Where in the world was that information taken from? Not from reality.

THE PLAGUE OF EGYPT.

A Dissertation on Flies as They Exist by the Banks of the Nile.

If I should be called on to name the most vital animal element of Egypt it would not be buffalo, donkey, camel, ostrich or man, says the Hon. S. S. Cox. It would be the flies. It was winter, but they were as plentiful as in time of summer or of the plagues. In the eighth chapter of Exodus it is said that the Lord "did according to the word of Moses, and he removed the swarms of flies from Pharaoh, from his servants, and from his people: there remained not one." What a relief? Not one." That was near 4,000 years ago. They have accumulated since enormously. Without displaying any incredulity, I have my doubts of there being a time when there was not one fly in all that land. It is said that there is good in everything, and, if so, there must be some utility in the fly. Its possible power for good may not have been measured. That it produces ophthalmia and tends generally to derogate from the land of Osiris and Rameses no one will dispute. The perpetual irritation of the flies, especially upon the eyes of the children—like that of a flea—may provoke the lazy "fellah" to exertion, and thus help him to discharge his debt to nature, if not to the bondholder. If one did not know by certified papri that these mumified kings and queens were ancient, and had, therefore, shriveled their condition might be accounted for by the plague of flies. Much trouble has been taken to account for the building of the grand tombs and pyramids in the deep sands and rubble. It is not difficult to solve when we remember that priest and king suffered from the swarms of flies. The infantile death-rate is due mostly to flies. On the vessel or in the mud-hut, in temple or town—flies! From Thinite, first dynasty 2700 B. C., to the time of the present courteous and unselfish khedive—flies! Theban, Bubastile, Saite, Ethiopian, Macedonia, Greek, Roman, and Mahometan dynasties—flies! From the tiniest buzzer to the biggest blue-bottle—flies! Touching with dainty feet and prehensile grip the beauteous eyelash of Cleopatra; biting with chivalric intrepidity through the harness of Godfrey de Bouillon, and pursuing with a "nipping air" Persian, Kermani, Syrian, and Reom, as they flit through history—flies! What a visitation, and only once a relief! Yet mechanism, if harnessed by Stephenson, Ericsson, and Edison, might have employed these possible forces. The lifting power of donkey, camel, and buffalo, implied in the tail force of ten pounds a minute for only forty centuries of perpetual fly time (except when Israel was in question), and Egypt might have had organized power enough to have worked all the shadoofs on the Nile, plowed all her arable soil, transported all her produce to market, and even bored for petroleum on the shores of the scriptural Red sea.

"Yes, I believe in the eight-hour system," said a Warren township farmer. "I work eight hours in the forenoon and eight in the afternoon. In haying time I sometimes put in an hour or two extra.

A widow who put her all into a deal in stocks and was shrunk out, called upon her broker and said: "When will this thing probably come out in the papers?" "To-morrow, doubtless." "How long can you suppress it." "Why, I might keep it out two days, but not longer." "Only two days? That's pretty short notice, but I'm a hustler when I get my bonnet on; I'll depend on the two days." On the third day the papers chronicled her loss and her wedding on the same page.

LATE DOMINION

An illicit still with a capacity of [illegible] was seized recently in the [illegible] near Port Perry

Mr. J. R. Neff, of Markham, [illegible] 500 acres of wheat in fall wheat [illegible] is reported to be one of the most [illegible] crops ever seen in the [illegible]

The Stratford Police Magistrate [illegible] Daniel McMullen $50 and costs [illegible] a portion of Donald Fraser's ear [illegible] bit off on the night of [illegible]

Mr. Jonathan Beck, of [illegible] few days ago was attacked by [illegible] hiving. They seemed resolved to [illegible] his ears, in his whiskers, and in his [illegible] He is under medical treatment

According to a Port Perry [illegible] ler of an Ontario county [illegible] is very fond of euchre, recently [illegible] from a constituent all his [illegible] the family pig. On going for [illegible] ever, he was so energetically [illegible] constituent's wife that he deemed [illegible] to abandon the enterprise.

The Scott Act Association [illegible] Wellington County, have decided [illegible] a detective force to co-operate with [illegible] spectors. An organizer is also to [illegible] and kept permanently in the field [illegible] approaching elections are over. The [illegible] ciation are taking steps to raise the [illegible] $3,000 as an enforcement and [illegible]

A Peterborough citizen owns a [illegible] has become so old and feeble that he [illegible] to shoot it. He accordingly [illegible] to the outskirts of the town and [illegible] into his carcase. The dog took to [illegible] and disappeared, and the marksman [illegible] his bullet had failed to find its mark. [illegible] day or two after, however, the dog [illegible] home, and on examination it was found [illegible] the ball had passed clean through its body [illegible] without touching any vital part. It has [illegible] been decided that the dog shall be allowed [illegible] to live.

The other day a pair of pants that had evidently been cast off by a tramp were found in the barn of Mr. John [illegible] on the Bayfield Road, in Huron county. In the pocket was a leather pocket-book which were a dozen or more clippings of five dollar bills. Most of the pieces had been clipped right across the bill, and had the figure five on them. It is supposed that the balance of the bill was passed in the same way, and that the clippings were intended to be pasted over the figure 1, and make ten dollar bills, thus making what is known as a ten dollar bill.

The old Episcopal Church near [illegible] Keswick, N. B., has just been [illegible] and removed. This was one of the oldest churches in New Brunswick, having been built 75 years ago. There is only one man now living in the place, Mr. George [illegible] Sr, 80 years old, who has any recollection of the time when the church was erected. Most of the early settlers who took part in the erection are now buried in the yard that surrounded it. It is reported that the church was removed against the wishes of the church-wardens and a large majority of the people of the place

SUMMER SMILES.

Epitaffy—Tombstone inscription.

Murmurs of the tied—The grumbling of a married couple.

Since the experiments of M. Pasteur in cases of hydrophobia have proven successful, there is a growing tendency in the country to vaccinate early beans to cure bites.

"By gosh, remarked Pindar to Hawkins, after his return from the city, that he had been to visit some of his wife's relations. "It seems mighty good to get back where I can eat pie with a knife."

Young man (at the door): "Is Miss Smith in? Servant: "No, sorr, he's gone to town not felve minutes ago, sorr." Young man: "Ah! Well you please hand this note to Miss Smith?"

"How do you sell these beauties?" inquired a lady of one of our clerks the other day. He looked in the direction indicated and then blushed clear to the roots of his hair as he explained to the lady that they were not wire bustles, but hanball [illegible]

Mr. De Garmo: I suppose about this time of the year you young ladies who are going to graduate are engaged all the time preparing your essays. Um—by the way, Miss Eugenia, what is yours going to be? Miss Eugenia: Pale blue, trimmed with [illegible]

"Adonis" Dixey and his company having such hard luck in London that it is feared they may be compelled to walk home. It may afford them some satisfaction to know that according to the theory of a scientist sharp, the ocean will dry up inside of a million years.

The striking mania reached a Mississippi preacher in a town in Mississippi the other day, and he rose before his congregation and said: "Chill'en, I'se been tryin' to preach de gospel on two dollars a week, but I'se got discouraged. You has either got to rais the salary to three, or I'se gwine to cut an skirmish fur hogs an chickens. De wild de rest of you an' take my chances gwine to Heaven." By unanimous vote of the congregation it was decided to raise the salary at two dollars and let him run wild.

"What is a dogma?" asked a little boy one day last week, of his mother. "Ask your opinion, child." Satisfied with this answer the little fellow went out and played about forty-five minutes, when he came excitedly into the room where his mother was sewing, and exclaimed: "Oh, mother! Our opinion got after Minor's cat and chased it down the alley when some somebody else's opinion an' bit onto ours, an' chawed his ear off, an' [illegible] him awful. Our opin——" But his mother had sweened.

A Stupid Man Servant.

"Charles," said bachelor Reuben to his new man servant, as he was settling himself comfortably in his library arm-chair for his after-dinner siesta, "you are to wake me whenever I am thirsty," tossing off a glass of old port as he spoke.

"But how shall I know, sir, when you are thirsty."

"I shall be thirsty whenever I am awakened, of course," with a look of [illegible] pity for the new man's stupidity.

tribution At Last!

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED.)

hen he awoke the next morning, Cecil knew still further that he had in- found his Eve, that the pale silent girl stolen his heart without an effort on part, without resistance on his, and that ved at last—a love strong as death, un- as eternity!

This disenchanted eyes the young poet upon Nellie Mill when he so- ally met her, somewhat later, during dulous strolling by the river. She ded and smiled, her foolish happiness ing in eyes and smile; but he turned her coldly, almost with a frown. He ered why he had never noticed before vulgarly red her cheeks were, how maid like the plump roundness of her , and how commonplace the hazel eyes dark crisp curls. Surely a woman always to be tall and slight, pale and haired! Then, when she spoke, how was her accent, and how unmusical the shrill tones of her voice!

Although he had turned from her so cold- the quick childish tears which brimmed yes melted Cecil's heart, and, patting cheek lightly, he said—

"Forgive me, Nellie! I am as cross as a this morning. Won't you turn back me and see if you can coax me into a temper?"

Foolish Nellie turned at once and lent a rent and enchanted ear to his idle re- s and his poetical quotations. She silent when he was silent—lost in re- of yesterday. Cecil had no idea that girl loved him, no idea that for her to by his side, seeing him and hearing , was the highest bliss she could imagine simply regarded her as an amusing rus- pretty child. When at length she timidly and reluctantly to hint the early dinner hour was past, he ed.

"Dinner!"—and he repeated the word ently. "Oh, ah, yes! You had better back, child. I am going to the Mere se, and may not be back until late."

Turn back alone! A strange pain smote Nellie's heart; but with a careless wave of hand Cecil had already gone on, hast- towards Veriston, his head bent, and light cane switching the tremulous . Had he turned to look, he would seen the girl throw herself down ong the ferns in passionate childish grief, almost stifling her—jealousy, love, wounded pride in fierce conflict. He ight have been startled to hear from these ildish lips the almost inarticulate bitter y—

"He is going to see Argent Veriston! I him—I hate him!"

But all unheeding, he pursued his path. wakening to the fact that the hour was an ntimely one for calling, he strolled along the mere, feeling sure that Argent would visit her favorite haunt.

A shower had fallen during the night, and there was now a delicious freshness in the air. The birds sang joyously in the trees, sweet scents were wafted by the gentle breeze, dragon-flies hung quivering among the long cool reeds, and the water flashed and dim- pled. All was ineffably fair, innocently joyous, and joy-giving, and yet Cecil's heart was sad with an indefinable foreboding. All day a cloud had hung over his spirits which would not be shaken off. In vain he reasoned with himself, in vain he called himself a morbid fool and a senseless idiot. The vague clinging shadow was still there. Battling with it, he paced up and down, until suddenly he saw Argent coming toward him; then the cold misgiving fled and all the golden glory of "love's young dream," surrounded him instead.

Slowly she came, her hands clasped be- fore her, her long dress sweeping the grass. She wore no hat, but a white quaintly-em- broidered umbrella shielded her face from the hot glare. Listlessly graceful, fair and pale, the dark blue sky throwing out the purity of her white robes, she came towards him, appearing neither surprised nor pleased when she saw him, and replying with dreamy indifference to his warm nervous greeting. Her eyes rested without emotion of any sort upon his changing face, which was many shades redder than was its wont.

"A great blundering booby I must have looked!" he afterwards told himself savage- ly. "But if I had looked like an angel she would never have noticed me."

With a sigh as of one resigned to her fate, the young lady sank down on the old trunk gazing with longing eyes out over the water.

"You seem to love the mere?" ventured Cecil Graham presently, finding her appar- ently forgetful of his presence.

She sighed again softly.

"Love! That is a strange word."

"It should not be a strange word to you," continued the poet, seating himself unbid- den by her side.

"Why not to me?" she asked in calm surprise.

"Why not? Because, because—pardon me, but you are so young, so—so beautiful, so beloved! Why all your life must be filled with love!"

"Young, beautiful, beloved," she mur- mured, as if studying the meaning of the words. "I have read of women who were all three, and you say I am. But that doesn't make me love."

She spoke wearily, without passion, and without change of tone or expression.

"Do you not love your father?" he asked rather startled and feeling his way.

"No; I think not—I do not know," she answered quite calmly. "I do not know what you mean by love."

"I mean that power which makes pain heaven, and death bliss," said Cecil solemn- ly.

A slight quiver disturbed the serenity of the girl's face; she turned her eyes on his, and he saw in them an expression of vague pain.

"I have read of it," she said; "but I knew of nothing which would make death bliss to me"—shuddering a little.

"Death borne for, or with another, I meant," he continued gently. "There have been those who have endured—there are millions who would endure torture with a smile, for love's sweet sake."

Argent turned away from his passionate gaze and his passionately uttered words.

"Do not," she implored, with a gesture as of one warding off a blow. "Let me be at peace."

Then a long silence fell upon them. It was broken by the appearance of Mr. Veriston, who, book in hand, came up, and drew the unwilling youth away from the fair-haired girl for a stroll in the park and a metaphysical discussion, finally taking him, much more willingly, in to tea.

The whole room was redolent of the scent of narcissus as the two men entered—a subtle odour which ever afterwards seemed in Cecil's mind strangely characteristic of Argent Veriston, for she wore clusters of the flower in her hair and bosom. It was won- derful how her mere presence fascinated the young man; the tones of her voice charmed him like sweetest music, and her listless movement enchained his eyes. Even the colourlessness of her face and dress, which would have displeased most men, possessed some indescribable attraction for him. He could have knelt and worshipped her as a saint. She seemed to him sweet as a rose, pure as a dewdrop, more noble and more to be desired than aught the world contained.

"When I have taught her to love," he said to himself, as he walked home in the gloaming, and his pulses throbbed violently as he said it, "she will awake heart and soul, and she will have learned the only lesson needed to make her perfect. I shall write what I will on these unspotted tab- lets. Am I not the first who has penetra- ted into the palace of the sleeping beauty? Am I not therefore the only one destined to awake her with a kiss to love and life?" And the words of a favorite song rose to his lips as he pressed on gaily.

"'Give her time; on grass and sky
Let her gaze; if she be fain,
As they looked ere he drew nigh,
They will never look again.'"

CHAPTER IV.

"Did you ever see Mrs. Veriston?" asked Mr. Graham one morning of his landlady, as he passed her in the kitchen garden, where she was engaged in cutting cabbages. He had paused on his way to have a chat with Mrs. Mill.

"Yes, sir," she said, pausing, knife in hand. "It seems only as yesterday the master brought her home to the Mere House and yet it must be over twenty years agone. Ay, but time do fly! Here to day and gone tomorrer, as you may say. A right pretty creter she was!"

"Anything like her daughter, Mrs. Mill?"

"Not a deal, sir; she were little and playful as a kitting—only seventeen years old, you see, sir. I remember I was up to the 'ouse with fresh butter and heggs; and as I was set down, having a crack of talk with Mrs. Sampson the housekeeper, in comes young Mrs. Veriston, all dressed in blue, sir, with gold-coloured hair and blue eyes, for all the world like a fairy at the pantomime. She comes in smiling, and, sez she, 'Who's this?' sez she, 'Well, I up and makes my 'bedience—for I knows what's due to gentlefolks—and sez I, 'I am Wil- lum Mill's wife at the farm, what brings your butter and heggs, my lady, and wishes you, if I may be so bold, 'ealth and 'appi- ness.' And she laughs like a peal 'o silver bells; and, sez she, 'Thank you, Mrs. Mill. I look as if I'd get both, don't I?' And sure enough she did, sir; and, scarce a year after, I helped to lay her in her coffin!"

"Poor young thing," said Cecil, with a thrill of pity for the fair innocent life so quickly ended. "How very, very sad! I suppose her husband made a great trouble of her death?"

"Trouble? He was mad with trouble, sir! It was bawful to see him at first—up and down, up and down, and no rest for a minute. No one dared shew him the baby, poor lamb; but at last Mrs. Grubb— which she was the nurse, sir—sez she, 'It's redikilis and onnateral, and see the blessed hinfant he shall, if I loses my life for it!' And she ups and bursts right into the study, and she lays it in his arms afore you could say 'Jack Robinson.' A pale, fair little thing it was, as quiet as a mouse, and for all the world as if it knowed everything. Contrairey to all we thought sir, he clasps and kisses it, and breaks out into a perfect flood of tears and sobs; and the doctor said said he, it 'ad saved his life or his reason. After that he could hardly bear the child out of his sight. But it's a sad loss for her, sir—him so queer and her neither kith nor kin in a sense of word. They do say she's not quite—quite——" And Mrs. Mill tap- ped her forehead mysteriously.

"I'll tell you what it is, Mrs. Mill," cried Cecil, an indignant flush rising to the very roots of his hair, "there's a set of tale- bearing old gossips who will tell any lies in creation, just for the sake of having some- thing to say"—the landlady, who felt some- what guilty herself on this point here flush- ed in her turn—"and will even slander a noble and innocent lady as far such crea- tures as—as the stars above in the sky!"

"Yes, sir, quite so, sir!" stammered Mrs. Mill, very much crestfallen beneath the un- expected storm she had brought down upon her head.

"You might have knocked me down with a feather," she told her husband afterwards. "Who'd a thought he'd a taken me up like that? Depend upon it, Willum, it's not for nothink our young gentleman goes up to the 'ouse so often. It's to be hoped for his sake she is in her right mind, poor dear!"

Cecil had allowed it to be supposed by Mr. Veriston that he had never seen the venerable ruins of Easthere Abbey, and that very morning he was going to be con- ducted there by the old gentleman and his daughter.

A little ruffled still by Mrs. Mill's last remark, a little saddened by the thought of Mrs. Veriston's brief span of life and love, and the idea of Argent's lone motherless youth, he hastened towards the Mere House. It was a gray sunless day, full of brooding warmth. Not a breath of wind "detached the delicate blossoms from the tree," or stir- red the frail feathery grasses which edged the narrow winding path that made a short cut to the house.

Argent was in the garden gathering flowers. Catching a glimpse of her white dress between the trees, Cecil went towards her, murmuring—

"It is my lady, oh, it is my love!
She speaks, yet she says nothing. What of that?
Her eye discourses!"

But when he reached her he could only say—

"What a lovely morning, is it not?"

"It suits my mood," she answered, with- drawing the hand he had taken and would fain have held.

"May I ask what is yours, cousin?" he queried gently. "It should be a happy one amongst the flowers."

"Ah, but the flowers are sad this morn- ing!" she replied, looking her eyes wander dreamily over their wild luxuriance. "See they hang their heads, for there is no sun- shine."

"Then you are sad, I presume?" he said, in tones whose tenderness was wasted on the desert air. "And that must not be. But tell me the reason of your sadness; per- haps I may know some spell potent enough to exorcise the evil spirit."

"The reason? There is none, only that the flowers are sad. I told you before"— impatiently—"they want the sun, and so do I."

"Shine out, little head, running over with curls,
To the flowers, and be their sun."

"But I do," she sighed, pressing one of the gathered blossoms to her soft pale cheek.

"Well, love shall be your sun," he went on, still continuing the fanciful vein, al- though his heart was beginning to beat fast. "Sadness and gloom disappear in the rays of love, if only you will not hide from them."

She stood silent, as if pondering his words; while he waited to gather from voice or glance some sign that she under- stood his meaning, not venturing to say more, lest by a too rough touch he should destroy his house of cards. A moment or two she stood, then, in her usual calm quiet tones, she said—

"I must take these roses in. I think my father wants them."

"Have you forgotten that you are going to show me Easthere Abbey this morning?" he demanded, bravely hiding his disappoint- ment as they strolled up to the house.

"Were we? Yes, I had forgotten"— coolly. "But it is impossible; I must help my father."

"Oh, you will not disappoint me so cruel- ly?" he urged, deeply wounded by this proof of her indifference. "I am sure Mr. Veriston will put off the business, what- ever it be, until to-morrow."

"No, no; but"—hesitatingly—"if you like, perhaps we might go after luncheon."

"You do not seem anxious about it!" he said bitterly. "I believe you would rather not go at all with me."

She looked up wonderingly at his face clouded with pain.

"Your going makes no difference," she responded, driving the nail deeper with every word; "and I want to go. I like the Abbey, and we can go down to the sea."

"Miss Veriston, you are cruel! You don't know how you hurt me!" he burst out with irrepressible passion. Then, by a violent effort calming his agitation, he added, "No, you do not know. Forgive me if I have startled you. What does the poet say?—

"'You'll love me yet, and I can tarry
Your love's protracted growing.
June reared that bunch of flowers you carry,
From seeds of April's sowing.'"

But Argent was already ascending the wide steps to the porch, and she did not hear what the poet said. However, the words were not spoken wholly in vain, since they gave Cecil some comfort. All the way through the hall he hugged the comfort to his breast, murmuring, as his eyes feasted themselves on the graceful fig- ure that preceded him—

"You'll love me yet, you'll love me yet!"

Mr. Veriston's own particular den was a small octagon room, lighted by one narrow heavily-framed casement jutting out among the rich cool greenness of a laurel shrubbery at the back of the house. A narrow pas- sage and flight of steps led to it from the hall. Down this passage and up these steps the two went, breaking in, with scant ceremony, on the student's classic retreat. They found him arrayed in a torn dressing- gown of faded rainbow hues, and buried in a pile of books and papers, mumbling to himself as he searched the musty pages or wrote a sentence on the virgin quires by his side.

"Ah, Mr. Graham! Yes, fine day!" he muttered abstractedly, as he looked up at Cecil and that gentleman grasped his cold thin hand. Then he added, "Argent, are you ready to help me?"

"May I help?" urged Cecil, before the girl could answer. "Cannot I take Miss Veriston's place while she acts sunshine to her flowers?"—with a smile intended for her alone.

"Yes, yes!" was Mr. Veriston's eager answer. "At least, if you can spare the time, Graham."

"It will be the best use I can make of it," returned Cecil, with a smile. "But you must not forget, sir, that after lunch- eon we are all going to Easthore Abbey, and down to the sea-shore. I will help you this morning, and you shall indulge me this afternoon. Is it a fair bargain?"

"Quite," smiled the old bookworm, un- able to resist the genial influence of Cecil's manner. "You will go, Argent?"

"Yes, father," she said, turning away without the glance for which the young man was yearning, and taking his heart with her as she returned.

Later on, the uniform soft gray of the sky broke up into pearly clouds, bordered with light, and shewing here and there faint streaks of blue. Standing on the door- step ready to set out, a gleam of sunshine smote the ground at Argent's feet.

"A good omen!" exclaimed Cecil, with a smile. Then, in lower tones, "You will not be sad now?"

The only answer she made was a lovely reflection of his own smile, sweeter, he thought, than any words could have been; and it was with a heart full of renewed hope that he walked by her side, she lean- ing on her father's arm, to the Abbey.

Their path lay across a wide common, now fragrant with heather bloom and bright with masses of golden gorse, broken up here and there by granite boulders piercing the mossy turf. Over this plain the breath of the sea stole refreshingly. Poised in the clear air a lark was pouring out a burst of liquid song. Mr. Veriston, his head still full of his late labors, which had been most unwillingly discontinued, strode along with head bent in silent cogitation. Argent was almost as silent. Cecil could not help thinking what a curious party of pleasure they would have appeared to ordinary ob- servers. Nevertheless, and in spite of the rebuffs he had that morning received, he felt strangely happy. The bright gleaming blossoms, the fresh pure air, the lark's song and the occasional sunshine, all whispered to him of hope.

"You'll love me yet," he told himself, gloating with an exquisite shade of proprie- torship on Argent's pale dreamy face, her upraised eyes, apparently unconscious of his proximity, her yellow hair shining beneath the brim of her large Rembrandt hat, her white dress, her small hands encased in very mundane dogskin gloves, and her tiny arch- ed feet. His heart swelled triumphantly, and his pulses beat strong and fast. He would not have changed places with any one in the world. It was such bliss to be by her side, breathing the same air and be- holding the same summer earth and sky.

"Easthere Abbey!" he exclaimed at last, breaking the enchanted silence which had fallen upon them.

"Ha!" and Mr. Veriston awoke with a start. "Yes a fine old place; full of mem- ories of the past."

"Imagine the days when the Abbey was in its prime," said Cecil, when they stood in the dismantled chancel presently, watch- ing the swallows darting to and fro on dark swift wings. "When stoled priests swept down these forest-like aisles, when music and choral singing mingled with the clouds of amethystine incense rising to the fretted roof, and the light fell in red and purple flakes on tonsured monk and kneeling wor- shippers, on stately banner-hung tomb and jewelled crucifix—this vast fane filled by a devout throng. And now, where are they? Where is the pomp of its worship? All gone, all less than dust!"

"You are eloquent, Graham!" smiled the old man; but Argent's eyes were glowing as she listened until he finished, then they grew sympathetically sad.

Cecil Graham laughed.

"The place is enough to inspire one," he said; "the very walls and empty windows that once 'blushed with their gems of glory' seem to mourn their perished grand- eur. To me it is like one vast tomb!"

"A tomb?" said Argent dreamily.

"Yes, a tomb of time."

"This tree must have been struck by lightning," remarked Mr. Veriston, after they had duly explored the Abbey, and were seated outside on some fallen stones, resting before proceeding to the seashore, another mile away.

"Yes," responded Cecil; and a thought of that other afternoon, spent in compan- ionship so different came over him for a mo- ment. "I was here at the time. It was during that terrific thunderstorm a few weeks ago. You remember it? A grand sight. I shall never forget its wild beauty.

"Rather a dangerous spot to be in during such a storm. Whereabouts were you?"

"Just within the cloisters."

"It's a wonder you weren't killed, Gra- ham," asserted the other solemnly.

Cecil stole a look at Argent. She sat per- fectly calm and indifferent, though atten- tive.

"I don't see that it would have mattered much," he said bitterly.

"Mr. Veriston!" exclaimed a voice, be- fore any one could speak again. "This is a pleasant surprise!" and the Reverend Maurice Stone, in clerical long skirts and wide-awake, appeared in sight. Shaking hand swarmly with the trio he seated him- self by his old friend's side.

"You must join us, Stone," said Mr. Veriston. "We are going down to the seashore. You will come back with us to dine?"

"Certainly. I shall be glad," replied the clergyman, not thinking it necessary to add that that would be the first time he had broken his fast during the day. "I never expected to find friends here," was his next remark.

"I suppose you came—like the holy brethern of old—to pray and meditate? said Cecil flippantly.

"You are partly right," returned the other calmly. "To me this seems a fitting place for meditation—and for prayer."

"I suppose of course the ancient rite of consecration performed here still holds?" queried Cecil, feeling rebuked.

"Certainly—while a stone remains. Even after that the holy influences of prayer and praise will hallow the spot where once the altar reared its sacred sign aloft."

"I am in for it!" muttered Cecil *sotto voce*. Then aloud—"Do you often come here, Mr. Stone?"

"Very often. I think Miss Veriston and I love it equally well?"—with a smile at the young girl.

"Miss Veriston and I!" The words struck unpleasantly on Mr. Graham's ear. They came here then together! But Ar- gent was wholly unconfused, wholly uncon- scious. She only said quietly—

"I think we do," and the young poet's momentary jealous qualm passed away.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Oddly Addressed.

Many oddly-addressed letters daily pass through the post-office. Several of the rhym- ing kind are somewhat remarkable for the poetical skill displayed by the writers.

A clever example is given in the following, addressed to Sir Walter Scott during one of his visits to London:

"Sir Walter Scott, in London or elsewhere;
He needs not ask, whose wide-extended fame
Is spread about our earth, like light and air,
A local habitation for his name."

Charles Dibden, the naval-song writer, sent a letter to Mr. Hay bearing the follow- ing address:

"Postman bear this sheet away,
And carry it to Mr. Hay;
And whether you ride mare or colt on,
Stop at the Theatre, Bolton;
If in what county you inquire,
Merely mention Lancashire."

A letter addressed as follows was mailed in the provinces, and was duly delivered in London:

"Where London's column pointing to the skies,
Like a tall bully, lifts its head and lies,
There dwells a citizen of sober fame,
A plain, good man, and Balaam is his name."

The letter was delivered without delay to a Mr. Balaam, a fishmonger near the Mon- ument.

Turning from poetry to prose, we find the following vague direction:

"Mr. ——, Travelling Band, one of the Four play- ing in the street, Pershia [Pershore], Worces- tershire. Please find him if possible."

Another envelope bore the following:

"This is for the young girl that wears spectacles, who minds two babies 30 sheriff [street], off Prince Edwin street, Liverpool."

Mr. J. Wilson Hyde, in his book, "The Royal Mail," says that two letters directed as follows were duly delivered:

"To my sister Jess, Up the Canongate, Down a Close, Edinburg. She has a wooden leg."

The other was addressed:

"Old Aunt Sue as lives in the Cottage by the Wood near the New Forest."

"In the latter case," says Mr. Hyde, "the letter had to feel its way about for a day or two, but 'Aunt Sue' was found living in a cottage near Lyndhurst."

AT SANDRINGHAM.

A Brief Visit to the Prince of Wales' Country Seat.

The best criterion of a man's character is furnished by his home life, and I do not believe that in all the broad lands of Old England their exists a more happy home than that of the Prince of Wales at Sand- ringham, in the county of Norfolk. Many country seats are luxurious and some more magnificent, but there is hardly another where so much comfort is united with ex- quisite taste and refinement.

The visitor, on arriving at the Wolverton railway station on Saturday afternoon from London, finds a variety of conveyances, char-a-bancs and phaetons, together with light feargons for the luggage, and the dis- tance between the depot and Sandringham is quickly covered.

In alighting one is received in the hall by the royal host and hostess, and after having been taken off to the princess' room on the ground floor for refreshment after the long journey, in the shape of tea, etc., the prince, if it be your first visit to Sandringham, takes you upstairs himself to your room, and after seeing that you have everything you require rings the bell and orders one of the servants to attend specially to your wants and com- forts. Then with a kindly nod and an "au revoir" he leaves you to dress for dinner.

THE BLACK BREECHES

and silk stockings formerly de rigueur at royal dinners are now a thing of the past, and having pinned on the pretty button- hole which you find on your dressing table, and donned any decorations or war-medals (the latter worn in miniature on these oc- casions) which you may possess, you make your way downstairs to the drawing rooms. There you will probably find Colonel Teed- dale wearing his equerry's coat of dark blue with gold buttons. He has been with the prince for close upon thirty years, and New Yorkers of 1860 will remember well the dashing young officer who had just won his Victoria cross and order of the bath by his splendid conduct at the seige of Lucknow. The Countess of Macclesfield, lady-in-waiting to the princess, will also probably already have come downstairs. This is the good lady who, when the Princess of Wales was pre- maturely confined of her eldest son in 1864 at Frogmore, after a skating party, had suf- ficient presence of mind to perform the offices of accoucheur and nurse, both of whom ar- rived after the trouble was over.

As soon as the guests are assembled the prince and princess make their appearance, and dinner is immediately announced. The host and hostess sit facing each other at table; the dinner is exquisitely cooked, for the prince is a great gourmet. It, how- ever, rarely lasts more than an hour, for his royal highness detests long dinners and overloaded menus. Those who pay atten- tion to such trifles may be interested to know that fish-knives are eschewed, two forks being used instead for eating fish. The gentlemen remain for a short time over their wine after the ladies have retired, and then join the party in the drawing-rooms, where round games of cards are frequently indulg- ed in. At about midnight the ladies retire to rest, and the men to gossip with the prince in the smoking room or round the billiard table.

THE NEXT MORNING (SUNDAY)

the prince and princess, who during all the twenty-three years of their married life have always occupied the same bedroom, breakfast together in private, whilst the ma- jority of the guests breakfast downstairs at a number of small tables in the morning room. Shortly before 11 o'clock the prince makes his appearance in the hall and chaff- ingly orders every one, nolens volens, to get ready for church, and after seeing the whole party off brings up the rear guard himself on the look-out for stragglers. The church is on the estate, and about ten minutes' walk from the house. It is small, but ex- ceedingly pretty, and the choral service is both short and simple. On the way home the prince will ask you to inspect his mena- gerie of all kinds of wonderful pet animals, from crocodiles down to hedgehogs, whilst the princess will insist on your admiring the kennels where she keeps her pet dogs, over eighty in number and of all breeds.

After a heavy luncheon at two o'clock his royal highness will invite you to walk over with him to his home farm to see some magnificent prize cattle, of which he is very proud. On returning to the hall he will probably shew you over the house, including the hall room, with all its magnificent Italian trophies, and the plainly furnished rooms where the three young princesses re- side with their two governesses. The stables, which cost the prince over $80,000 per annum, are simply perfection.

As you are about to leave for London early the next morning, you take leave of your host and hostess before retiring to rest, and will probably find on your dressing table autograph portraits of themselves and children as mementoes of your visit to Sandringham Hall.

A Mosquito Story.

"I was at Fort Keogh one summer not long ago when an explosion occurred in the boiler which blew it some distance from the fort into a swamp. The men started after it. When they got there the mosquitoes were so thick that it was found impossible to work. The men got inside the boiler and the mosquitoes punched their stingers right through the plated iron. The men clinched the bills on the inside and kept on clinching them until hundreds and hundreds of mos- quitoes were fastened to the boiler. The men built a fire inside of the boiler to scare off the other mosquitoes, and the latter started to fly away.

"Of course those that were fastened tried to fly with the rest, and actually carried the heavy boiler and the men out of the swamp and on to the dry land. After that it was no trick to haul the boiler into the fort. How did they get rid of the mosqui- toes' bills? Why, they just filed them off close and left them there."

No woman can lace herself so tight as a man can drink himself.

The place to purchase a reliable three piece clock or Watch is W. A. Brown's, Markdale.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JULY 8, 1886.

BRITISH ELECTIONS.

GLADSTONES DEFEATS CERTAIN..

The latest returns received show that out of a total of 670 members of the House of Commons, 395 have now been elected. Of those 275 Tories, 43 Wnionists, 99 Gladstonians, and 53 Parneleles. There are 275 constituencies yet to be heard from and to secure even the small majority of twelve in the new Parliament, it will be necessary for the Glad stone party to carry two hundred of these seats.

A CONFESSION OF DEFEAT.

LONDON, July 6.—The Pall Mall Gazette (Liberal), commententing on the result of the election says: "We are beaten." The total of the vote polled gives a clear majority against the ministry. The only question remaining is whether the Marquis of Salisbury will not sweep the country.

"QUEEN ESTHER."

The people of Flesherton, and especially Mr. Munroe the conductor, deserve a great deal of credit for the grand success which attended their Oratorio on the evening of Dominion Day. The costumes were rich and handsome, costing $25 for their use for the occasion. Without particularizing we must say the performers did themselves credit. Over 800 attended the concert, and so great was the enthusiasm the performance was repeated the following evening when 300 attended. The receipts amounted in all to $208.00.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

Traverston, July 6, 1886.

DEAR SIR,—Please insert the following and oblige: Rev. Robt. Hosking of Durham circuit was joyfully surprised a few weeks ago by the presentation of a beautiful Family Bible accompanied with a short epistle by friends of Zion appointment. This present was not given by members of the church, but by persons chiefly from other denominations, and the community is overjoyed to know that he is still only a few miles away. He carries with him the love and confidence of all who knew him, as he labored faithfully for the good of his church; as a follower of Christ, he not only showed it on Sabbath days, but by his daily labor. The same rev. gentleman was presented with a purse and quite a sum of money for his unlaboring love in teaching the young folks singing, by friends and members of Varney circuit, to which he made a very suitable and pathetic reply; and we are pleased to see that his labors are not in vain. Hoping he will still love and cherish in the future that which he has in the past, saving souls for the Master.

MEMBER OF CHURCH,

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Mr. George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst discription, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B. B. B. to his great joy and surprise of his friends.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

At a meeting of the patrons of Markdale Cheese Factory, held in the Markdale House, on the evening of July 3rd, 1886, it was moved by Thos. Kells, secondrd by Wm. McLoughry, and resolved, that having just examined into the working of the factory thus far this season, we are highly gratified with the outlook, notwithstanding the action of many of our so-called patrons in neglecting or refusing to send milk as agreed, and in other cases sending so very little; yet the factory has now on hand over 213 cheese which, in comparison with last year's first sale of 276 at 9th July, is very gratifyirg indeed. Our expenses for hauling this year being but a fraction over one-half, and cheese rating three shillings higher in the Old Country markets, bespeak a better return to the patron; therefore we urge upon all to give the factory a hearty support as it only depends on ourselves to make this the most successful year's manufacture, and consequently the most profitable yet experienced. And when we consider the unprofitableness of grain and stock raising at the present time we ought not to need reminding that in the cheese business alone we can secure a fair return for our investment. Carried unanimously.

H. D. IRWIN, Secretary.

N. B.—Mr. Elliott will not charge a quarter of a cent more for manufacture as per agreement, if the average number of cows should fall below 200.

July 6, 1886. H. D. I.

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Rheumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you a Stiff Joint? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightning. It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

Feversham.

From a Correspondent.

Well, Mr. Editor, we had quite a good time here on Dominion Day, and below I will give you the names of the winners in some of the games:

100 yd foot race—1st, Geo. Mitchell, Feversham; 2nd, J. W. Cripps, Singhampton.

200 yd. race—1st, Geo. Mitchell; 2nd, Will McGirr, Feversham.

Half mile race—1st, Will McGirr; 2nd, Ben Kerr, Duntroon; 3rd, J. W. Cripps.

Standing long jump—1st, W. McAleer, Eugenia; 2nd, H. Roberts, McIntyre.

Standing high jump—1st, Ben Kerr; 2nd, H. Roberts.

Running long jump—1st, Ben Kerr; 2nd, A. Bell, Nottawa.

Running hop, step and jump—1st, Ben Carr, Dugtroon; 2nd, W. McAleer.

Putting stone—1st, Dan Sullivan, Duntroon; 2nd, Ben Kerr.

Boys race, under 14—1st, D. Hammil, Singhampton; 2nd, Thos. Brown, Singhampton.

Mr. R. J. Paul has been away on a visit to his friends in Markham.

Mr. Geo. Mitchell, our highly respected teacher, has gone away on his holidays to visit friends in Alliston and Toronto.

Thos, Henderson, L. D. S., has been visiting friends here for the past week.

Mr. R. H. Henderson of the C. P. R., Peterboro, is spending a few days with his friends here.

At the district meeting held in Feversham of the Osprey Orange Lodges it was decided to celebrate the Battle of the Boyne at Badgeros this 12th.

Mr. B. Y. Burk, of the 8th con., near Feversham, had his barn and outbuildings totally destroyed by fire on Sunday last.

Mr, John Ottowell of the 12th line, happened with a bad accident at the raising of Mr. Geo. Moore's barn. A beam fell, striking Mr. Ottowell on the head and knocking him insensible.

We are glad to see Mr. Robt. McGirr going around again after his severe accident.

Feversham can boast of a barber now, Mr. Will Campaigne having purchased a pair of clippers, is able to do the work up in great shape,

At a meeting of the directors of the of the Osprey Agricultural Society here last week, it was decided to have their annual fall fair in Feversham some time in October.

INVISIBLE BUT INSTANTANEOUS.

All pains or aches will be instantly removed by a few drops of Fluid Lightning applied over the affected parts. No time lost; no neauseous medicines needed; no poulticing or using greasy liniments. It will not blister or discolor the skin. Sold at 25c. per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Sufferers from Neuralgia assure us that they never fear it when their house contains a bottle of Fluid Lightning. 4

Lily Oak.

Crops are very promising in this district.

Mrs Crawford, of Durham, has been visiting her father, Mr. Thos, Clarke.

Miss. Henry, daughter of Mr. Wm. Henry, died last week, aged 28 years. The funeral wes largely attended, 97 teams being in the cortege.

Mark Madill has eaected a new dwelling house, and Samuel Young has one on the way.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 312

Rocklyn.

Everybody is glad and smiling over the last rain.

Rocklyn is booming.

Mr. Hill has the brickwork of the town hall about completed. He is making a good job of it.

Mr. Burrell's brick house is nearly completed. Mr. Geo. Crabtree is the contractor.

Messrs. A. Holden and Dante, formerly of this place, are in town, visiting friends.

A large bear was captured last week by D. Lewis and others. J. Richards claims the hide for services rendered at previous hunt.

The picnic held last Friday in Loughead's grove by the day school children, was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed by those present. Mr. Boyd, the teacher, and the managing committee spared no pains to make the picnic a success. The program, consisting of foot races, etc., was engaged in by the younger members of the school, Messrs. Parker, Richards and McCann acting as judges. The ladies deserve great credit for the manner in which they supplied refreshments. Owing to a heavy rain in the morning quite a number remained at home.

Mr. Jacob Neely raised his barn last week. The young merchant from Rocklyn was there and worked like a white head.

Mr. Porter, head teacher of your school, and Mr. Jackman, foreman of your office, were out here calling on an old friend Sunday. They went to church on the 9th line in the evening.

James Cook Danter, aged 13, died last week, after a long and painful illness. His brother lies in a very critical condition, but we hope to soon see him around again.

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies are: Rapid result—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It does not require constant use—one application is effectual. One bottle will remove more pain than any other remedy in existence. Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Rheumatism. Sold at 25c. a bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 3

Dear Editor,—

given the public in Flesherton by the Methodist Church entitled Esther the beautiful Queen is now a thing of the past. It will never be forgotten by those taking part in that entertainment.

Will it leave a lasting impression for good in a question every Christian working for the Great Master, will be asking in his or her own mind.

The object of the Church is to win souls to Christ, and to teach us that our Bible is an inspired work, and should be read with reverence. Can it be proven that a portion of that sacred book caricatured, will have that effect, I have grave fears as a Christian worker.

I hear on every side "it was a grand success" and saw a Rev. Brother galliard, and so inflated that gravation appeared to have lost its natural effect, or been inverted, yet the question comes to my mind, has it won one precious Soul to *Christ*, or has it shown our theater going and unconverted friends that our Churches practice what it preaches. I have heard our Spiritual advisers (and I believe justly so) warning the young to beware of the allurements of the Opera or Theater as its attractions were against their spiritual good.

I am sorry to confess in my younger days I attended a few theater entertainments and I also attended the entertainments in the Drill Shed on the evening of July 1st, and as near as I could recollect they are identical both used mockprayers to our Heavenly Father to delight their audience. I am only a poor humble lay man and not supposed to know how much mock prayer our Heavnly Father will submit to before withdrawing his divine presence from our Church and his people and trust some of our spiritual advisers who take credit in originating this entertainment and bringing it to so successful an issue as claimed, will enlighten a poor lay man on these points.

I have many more questions to ask Mr. Editor concerning this entertainment and our Church teachings, but I know you dislike long letters, and refrain, but by your permission after the above is answered I will ask a few more as I confess my inability to reconcile my mind.

Thanking you for your kindness,

I am yours truly,

A Layman.

Artemesia, July 3rd, 1886.

Glenelg Council.

Council met in town hall on May 29th as a Court of Revision.

Chas. Moffat, Esq., Reeve, in the chair.

Appeals were heard and assessment roll amended as follows:

Joseph Sharp, reduced $50; Abraham Critchly, reduced $50; William Watson, roll sustained; Murdock McMillan, reduced $50; Wm. Woolaghan, reduced $190; Geo. Mathews, Sr., reduced $150; Thos. Anderson, roll sustained; John Nichol, reduced $90; Joseph Atkinson, roll sustained; John Ryan, reduced $100; Alexander Bell, roll sustained; Michael Ryan's name struck off roll; Chas. Grey, reduced $100; Mary McIntyre, assessed for east side of west half of lot 24, con. 9; Joseph Atkinson, assessed for lot 51, con 2, E. G. R., instead of David Allen; Hugh Baird, entered for s. e. corner of lot 15, con. 13; Angus McInnis, entered as owner for lot 21, con 3, E. G. R.; Cunningham Culbertson, entered as part owner, Joseph Sealey, entered as part owner; Alex. McMillan, entered as tenant; Donald McDonald, entered as tenant. The following were entered as landholder's sons: Angus Beaton, John McInnis, James McGilvray, James Mathews, Andrew Mathews, George Morton, George Ritchie, Samuel Ritchie, Jas. B. Jacques, John Keyland, Jr., Wm. Keyland, John McMillan, Ronald Morrison, Michael Morrison, John Scott, Thomas Scott, John Stonehouse, Wm. Wiggins, Robt. Nesbit, John Walker, Wm. Neil McDonald, James Hislop, Graham Timmins, Jr., Lawrence Kenny, John Sullivan, Eugene Sullivan, Michael Barry, W. Coffie, Edward Darcy, Dennis Sweeney, Martin Sweeny, Angus Black, John Black, Archibald Black, Arch. McMillan, Donald McMillan and Donald Black.

Binnie—McCuaig—That the assessment roll as amended, be now finally passed and certified to by the clerk, and that the Court of Revision close—carried.

Roll certified to accordingly, and the court closed.

After the Court of Revision took up general business.

The Reeve in the chair.

The following accounts were passed

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

Massey HOLLAND CENTRE. Agen

TORONTO Light Binder AND MOWER.



SHARP'S RAKE

A FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS KEPT CONSTANTLY ON

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

T. WILLISCROFT, A

303

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTOR

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Pla tory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, ev being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Bat

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every depart would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promp

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undres

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA

MASSACRED!

Everything marked down to suit the hard times! Don't throw away by buying at another man's figures, when you can save from 10 to per cent. by purchasing your Groceries at

KNAPP'S

Startling Value in Teas and Suga

150 dozen of Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Mackeral, Sardines, Tomatoes, Peas, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Peaches, &c., to be sacrificed at cost

Flour and Bacon Cheap as the Cheapest.

A large stock of Confectionery, Fruits, Cigars and To

ALWAYS ON HAND—VERY CHEAP.

A LARGE STOCK OF

WINES AND LIQUO

Mistake not the place if you want

Good Goods, Good Satisfaction and Low Prices.

LEWIS KNA

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS S

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,

NOTE PAPER,

PENCILS,

PENS,

INKS,

FANCY GOODS,

TOYS,

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block, I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,

MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME CA

DOMINOE

DICE,

CRIBBAGE

BISCUIT

CARDS,

Sewed

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,

MARKD

W. A. Brown's, Markdale, is headquarters for Engagement Rings, Wedding Presents, and genuine Plated-ware.

(Continued from Fourth Page.)

ordered to be paid: M. Rieley, ring bridge on townline G. & A., A. H. N. Jenkins, advertising rt of Revision, $1.50; B. H. Towns- advertising do., $1.50; C. W. dge, auditors' abstract, court of and municipal stationery, 50; Henry Burnet, goods furnish- for Mrs. Anderson, $2.74; Chas. services in connection with ing fund, under by-law 171, $2; erard Rutledge, assessor, $75; do. satchel, $2; $5 was granted to ecure gravel at lots 50 and 51, con. E. G. R., the same to be expended der pathmaster for that division.

On motion of Messrs. Williams and mb, the treasurer was instructed deposit $2000, land improvement d, when received, to credit of king fund, under by-law 171.

The Reeve was authorized to order road scrapers from A. McGill, the me to be delivered at town hall by e 14th June.

The use of town hall was ordered be given to Reform and Conserva- ive associations of the township free, the request of the respective presi- nts thereof of associations meet- gs.

Council adjourned to meet at town all on June 14th, at 10 a. m.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

County Council.

(Continued from last week.)

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Mr. Clark presented report of Road and Bridge Committee, which was adopted.

By-laws for the incorporation of Dundalk, to fix salary of Clerk of Peace, and to establish a fair at Ayton, were read a second time.

Moved by Mr. Moffatt, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that this council memorialize the Legislature of Ontario to so amend the Municipal Act, that the number of members at present comprising county councils be largely reduced, and that the Warden and Clerk be a committee to prepare and forward such memorial—lost.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Totten, seconded by Mr. Robertson, that the Reeves of Glenelg, Bentinck, St. Vincent, Collingwood and the mover, be a committee to consider and report upon the advisability of reducing the representations of county councils as now composed, and report at next meeting of this council—carried.

The above amendment was carried by 27 to 12.

Moved by Mr Cameron, seconded by Mr. Shute, that leave be granted at this session to introduce a by-law to provide and set apart $20,000 for the purpose of repairing the gravel roads throughout this county—lost.

Moved by Mr. Moffatt, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that this council memorialize the Legislature of Ontario to so amend the Municipal Act that the assessing of townships shall not commence in any year before the 15th day of April, and that when such assessment is completed it shall be good for five years; and that this resolution be placed in the hands of the committee appointed to report on reduction of number of members comprising county councils, to be reported by them at next meeting of this council—carried.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

A long discussion took place on the report of Finance Committee fixing the assessment for the year. 25 per cent. had been added to the personal property in Owen Sound, and the Reeve and Deputies of the town fought for a reduction, which they got to 15 per ct., with some slight modifications to the other municipalities. The report was then adopted.

The report of County Property Committee was adopted.

FRIDAY EVENING.

Report of Education Committee and of Committee on memorials were adopted.

SATURDAY MORNING.

Report of Printing Committe, and another report on memorials, were adopted.

By laws for the incorporation of Dundalk, fixing the salary of Clerk of the Peace, establishing a fair at Ayton, amending the Auctioneers' by law, and levying the rate for the current year, were severally put through their final stages and passed.

Another report of finance committee was presented and adopted.

The Deputy Reeve of Meaford and the first Deputy of Owen Sound were added to the committee on reducing number in County Councils.

Moved by Mr. Moffatt, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, that this Council is of opinion that sections 112 to 119 inclusive, cap. 47, Revised Statutes of Ontario, should be repealed, and in lieu thereof it shall only be necessary for a municipality to forward to the Clerks of Division Courts a copy of their voters' lists, with the names of those liable to serve as jurors so marked thereon, and that the Warden and Clerk prepare and forward to the Legislature a memorial to that effect—carried.

The Council adjourned till Tuesday, 16th December, at 7.30 p. m.

$17,000 Fire at Orangeville.

ORANGEVILLE July 5.—Saturday evening fire broke in the store at Broadway and Prince of Wales-road occupied by Gilchrist & Kent, and completely dectroyed the stock of dry goods and groceries, amounting to $17,000, on which there was an insurance of $8000 between the Western and Lanchire. The fire is thought to have originated in the clothing department by the exploding of a lamp.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, five miles from Markdale, in Euphrasia, 30 acres cleared, log house, balance hardwood with about three acres cedar, good spring creek. Terms, $600 cash, long as you like for balance. Apply to
304-7 MORROW, Markdale.

Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

To the Editor of the Bulletin:

Kindly allow me to say to your readers that the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Belleville, is opened to the deaf children of the Province, and every deaf mute child in Ontario whether the parents are poor or rich, may share in the many advantages the Institution affords, such as tuition, board, care, etc.

There are many parents of such children who do not know of this place, and persons who will inform them of what the Province has so generously provided for their children will confer a lasting obligation.

Uneducated, a deaf mute child has no knowledge of language; is isolated, as it were, from the rest of mankind; is responsible and in many cases dangerous to the community; life is a blank without a ray of hope to illuminate the future. with an education such as may be had here. all this is changed and the mute is enabled to take his or her place as respectable members of the society and law abiding citizens and learn of the glorious life beyond. Over 700 mute children have been entered upon our books, and the large majority of them spread over the Province bear testimony to the good work already accomplished. We have a full staff of capable, devoted teachers in the library and industrial departments. We are doing all we can for those afflicted in this way, and we are anxious to do whatever work of this kind there are to do. There will be room for all that can come in September next, and in the meantime it will give me pleasure to supply application papers and necessary information to any one who may apply.

Yours faithfully,
B. MATHISON, Superintendent.
Belleville, July 1st, 1886.

This is to certify that I have used McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, ALEX. STEEL, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

HUMAN BLOOD

EASILY CURED.

Mrs. Berkinshaw, 28 Pembroke St Toronto, cured of a bad lameness of the knee joint, upon which the surgeons were about to operate. Other treatments had been tried for this. Hagyard's Yellow Oil was the remedy used.

FIVE YEARS OF TORTURE.

Mrs. U. Aston of Bracebridge, writes to say that Burdock Blood Bitters cured her of headaches, from which she had suffered for five years, all other means having failed.

COMPELLED TO YIELD.

Obstinate skin diseases, humor in the blood, eruptions and old sores are cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, which purifes and regulates all the secretions.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turner & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1 and a valuable Recipe Book free. July

THE LAST YEAR, 1886.

After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 2

AFTER TWENTY-THREE YEARS SUFFERING

Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, was cured of scrofulous abscess that seventeen doctors could not cure. Burdock Blood Bitters was the only successful remedy. It cures all impurities of the blood.

A GOLDEN OPENING.

Mrs Wm Allan, of Acton, declared that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throats, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

A. Turner & Co. Druggists will gladly inform anyone enquiring as to the wonderful merits of West's Pain King. The standard remedy for flux, dysentery, summer complaint, cholera morbus, cholera, colic, etc. Price, 25 cents.



B. LAURANCE'S
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses
—ARE THE ONLY—
GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES
—IN THE—
CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to provo their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,
MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in Town where they can be obtained.
Spectacles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd. 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

EVERYBODY READ!

Of the Great Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES!

AT

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
" Cherry Pectoral.
" Hair Vigor.
" Antibilious Pills

Warner's Safe Cure.
" Nervine Cure.
" Dabetic Cure.
" Safe Pills.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.
" Catarrh "
" System Vitalizer.

McGregors Speedy Cure.
" Lung Compound.
" Carbolic Cerate.

Allen's Lung Balsam.
Lydia Pinkham's Compound.
Northrop & Lyman's Veg. Cure
Cutecura Resolvent.
Dr. King's New Discovery.
Fellow's Compound Syrup.
Sulphur and Iron Bitters.
Burdock Blood Bitters.
Carson " "
Green August Flower.
Boschee's German Syrup.

And all other Patent Medicines usually kept in a first-class drug store.

Also a full line of

Toilet Goods, Perfumery,

Shoulder Braces, Sponges, and all kinds of Druggists' sundries.

PARIS GREEN!

Best in the market.

N. B.—Medicines dispensed day and night.

R. L. STEPHEN.
Markdale

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.
190

Farmers! Attention.

HAVING secured the agency from the Chatham Harvest Co., (one of the best in Ontario) I am prepared to supply you cheap, either for cash or give two or three years credit.

Reapers, Mowers, Self-Binders, Sulky Rakes, and everything in the implement line, also steam threshing machines, and all kinds of mill machinery, portable engines from the Victor Engine Works, Hamilton. All machinery warranted.

302 S. MORROW.

SAVE MONEY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.
A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction,

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

CARSON'S
Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,
291-309 **MARKDALE.**

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.
'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential.

J. S. BLACK.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Thrifty Housekeeper.

Cold biscuits left over from tea may be made better than when first baked by dipping them into hot water and placing them singly on the hot grate in the oven long enough to let them get well warmed through.

Lamp wicks should be changed often enough to insure having a good light. If they seem clogged they may be washed in strong suds and put into the lamp again.

A butter stamp should always be washed in cold salt water before it is used. If soaked in hot water the butter will stick to it but never if soaked in cold brine. The salt absorbed by the wood keeps it moist while in use.

All soups are better made with fresh uncooked meat as that which has been cooked once has lost much of its flavor and nearly all of its juices.

Most people dry their umbrellas handle upwards. This concentrates the moisture at the top, where it is close, rusts the wire which secures the stretchers and rots the cloth. It is better, after the umbrella is drained, to simply invert it and dry in that position.

To save stair carpets nail several thicknesses of old carpet or canvas over the edge of each stair. It is a good plan to buy more carpeting than is needed to cover the stairs and move it each season so that the whole will wear evenly. If stair carpets cannot be changed in this way they will not wear long.

To Get Rid of Cockroaches.

A correspondent writes as follows: "I beg to inform you of an easy, clean, and certain method of eradicating those loathsome insects from dwelling houses. A few years ago my house was infested with cockroaches (or 'clocks,' as they are called here), and I was recommended to try cucumber peelings as a remedy. I accordingly, immediately before bedtime, strewed the floor of those parts of the house most infested with the vermin with the green peal, cut not very thin, from the cucumber, and sat up half an hour later than usual to watch the effect. Before the expiration of that time the floor where the peel lay was covered with cockroaches, so that the vegetable could not be seen, so voraciously were they engaged in sucking the poisonous moisture from it. I adopted the same plan the following night, but my visitors were not so numerous—I should think not more than a fourth of the previous night. On the third night I did not discover one; but, anxious to ascertain whether the house was quite clear of them, I examined the peel after I had lain it down about half an hour, and perceived that it was covered with myriads of minute cockroaches about the size of a flea. I therefore allowed the peal to remain till morning, and from that moment I have not seen a cockroach in the house. It is a very old building, and I can assure you that the above remedy only requires to be persevered in for three or four nights to completely eradicate the pest. It should be fresh cucumber peel every night.

Hints.

BLEACHING STRAW HATS.—Obtain a deep box, air-tight if possible, place at the bottom a stone; on the stone a flat piece of iron red-hot or a pan of charcoal, on which scatter powdered brimstone; there should be hooks in the box on which to hang the hats; close the lid and let the hats remain all night. Another recipe for bleaching straw is to soak the goods in caustic soda and afterward to use on them chloride of lime or javelle water. The excess of chloride should be removed by hyposulphite of soda, called anti chlor. In the first method the hat should be moistened, as a dry fabric will not bleach.

* * * It is easy to get rid of black ants. They live in ant hills and generally near the buildings. Open these hills with a hoe, scatter on a handful of salt and sprinkle on a quart of water and the ants will leave immediately. Yesterday my house was overrun with these insects. I found eleven anthills within two rods of the building and today there is not an ant to be found anywhere on or about the premises.

Any gold jewelry that an immersion in water will not injure can be beautifully cleaned by shaking it well in a bottle nearly half full of warm soapsuds, to which a little prepared chalk has been added, and afterward rinsing in clear, cold water and wiping it dry.

To preserve goods from moths do not use camphor in any form. Pieces of tar paper laid in fur boxes and in closets are a better protection. Five cents will buy enough to equip all the packing boxes and closets of a large house for a year.

Ginghams and prints will keep their color better if washed in water thickened with flour starch. Flour is very cleansing and will do the work of soap in one or two washings in the starch water. This, with the rinsing, will be sufficient and the goods will look fresher than if washed and starched in the old-fashioned way.

A good housekeeper in Bergen county, New Jersey, says that she adds a teaspoonful of turpentine to the water she mixes her stove-blacking with. She lets the stove become almost cold before blacking.

Courage.

Courage is frequently thought to be the absence of fear. Yet, if there were no fear there would be no room for courage. If we did not fear the water and fire, no courage would be required to plunge into them to save a fellow creature from destruction. If a child had no fear of the dark, we should not appeal to his courage to face it. Fear has an important mission to perform for us—that of warning against danger—and it will and ought to continue as long as danger or evil of any kind continues to threaten us. When its presence is felt, however, two opposite courses are open to us—the one to shrink, or yield, or run away, the other to face the danger, whatever it be, with steadiness, resolution and strength. The one is the path of cowardice, the other of courage, and the greater the fear the more sublime is that courage which can stand firm in its presence and unshrinkingly pursue the path of duty.

PERHAPS THEY WERE TWINS.

A Singular Story of Robbery and Murder.

About twenty years ago a robber entered the farmhouse of John West in Ottawa, and, being discovered while prowling around the house, he shot West in order that he might make his escape. The hour was midnight, and there was a bright harvest moon lighting up the room in which the shooting took place. West had a club beside his bed, and he gave the intruder a powerful blow with this before the shot was fired. The bullet entered his abdomen, and he lived about three days and was perfectly conscious all the time. He declared on his dying bed that his murderer was a young man named Solomon Richards, a lawless character who hung about the village two miles away. Mrs. West recognized him as well, and when Richards was arrested and charged with the crime he did not deny it. There wasn't the slightest doubt of his guilt, and but for the firmness of the Sheriff the fellow would have been lynched. He had been in jail two weeks before

HE DECLARED HIS INNOCENCE.

As he had no money he could not engage a lawyer but he made a statement to the Sheriff, which set that official at work to prove an alibi for him. On the night of the shooting Richards had sat in the village tavern from 8 to 10 o'clock. This could be verified. When he left the tavern he visited two saloons, but this could not be verified. Several persons were almost sure of having seen him, but no one was positive. At 10½ o'clock he went to a livery stable and climbed up on the hay to sleep. He claimed to have spoken to a hostler named Warner, but when Warner was consulted he could not be sure whether it was that night or the one preceding it. On his way from the saloon to the barn Richard's encounted a person who was dressed like himself, and whose general resemblance was very striking. Both halted and looked each other over as if astounded, but neither spoke.

Not one man in a hundred would have taken any stock in such a story, but the Sheriff, singular as it may seem, believed that Richards was telling the truth. West had

STRUCK THE MAN WITH A CLUB.

Richards had not the slightest wound or bruise. The pistol with which the shooting was done had been left behind. No one about the village had ever seen it before. How could Richards who never had a dollar at a time have purchased it? He was on the street, perfectly unconcerned, when arrested. If he was guilty why had he waited right there to be taken into custody, when the farmer had called out: "Sol Richards, you have shot me, but I'll live to see you hung!"

All these points were overlooked by everybody except the Sheriff. Mr. and Mrs. West declared that Sol Richards was the man; that was evidence enough, especially when Sol was a good-for-nothing. Three weeks had passed when the Sheriff got track of a man who had passed a toll gate at an early morning hour, carrying a bundle. Further on he found that the man with the bundle had a bloody ear. Five miles further and he had entered a farm-house, alleged he had met with an accident, and had a scalp wound dressed. He had journeyed a hundred miles before the Sheriff overtook him, but here and there he had sold fragments of his plunder. When finally overhauled and arrested he admitted his crime almost before a question was asked. He was a professional tramp, and robbery was nothing new to him. He was not only

DRESSED PRECISELY LIKE RICHARDS,

but he resembled him so closely in height, build, weight and facial expression that people came to the jail and called him Richards. He gave his name as Terry, but as he could remember little or nothing of his childhood, and as this was also the case with Richards, it was generally believed that they were twin brothers. The one was released as an innocent man, and the other was sent to prison for such a long term as practically assured his death within the gloomy walls.

Not "Smart."

Of all forms of bad breeding, the pert, smart manner affected by boys and girls of a certain age is the most offensive and impertinent. One of these so-called smart boys was once employed in the office of the treasurer of a Western railroad. He was usually left alone in the office between the hours of eight and nine in the morning, and it was his duty to answer the questions of all callers as clearly and politely as possible.

One morning a plainly dressed old gentleman walked quietly in, and asked for the cashier.

"He's out," said the boy, without looking up from the paper he was reading.

"Do you know where he is?"

"No."

"When will he be in?"

"'Bout nine o'clock."

"It's nearly that now, isn't it? I haven't Western time."

"There's the clock," said the boy smartly, pointing to a clock on the wall.

"Oh yes; thank you," said the gentleman. "Ten minutes until nine. Can I wait here for him?"

"I s'pose so, though this isn't a public hotel."

The boy thought this was smart, and he chuckled aloud over it. He did not offer the gentleman a chair, or lay down the paper he held.

"I would like to write a note while I wait," said the caller; "will you please get me a piece of paper and an envelope?"

The boy did so, and as he handed them to the old gentleman, he coolly said,—

"Anything else?"

"Yes," was the reply. "I would like to know the name of such a smart boy as you are."

The boy felt flattered by the word "smart," and wishing to show the full extent of his smartness, replied,—

"I'm one of John Thompson's kids, William by name, and I answer to the call of 'Billy.' But here comes the boss!"

The "boss" came in, and, seeing the stranger, cried out,—

"Why, Mr. Smith, how do you do? I'm delighted to see you. We——"

But John Thompson's "kid" heard no more. He was looking around for his hat. Mr. Smith was president of the road, and Billy heard from him later, to his sorrow. Any one needing a boy of Master Billy's peculiar "smartness" might secure him, as he is still out of employment.

HEALTH.

Is Medicine a Progressive Science?

There is still no doubt, a vast amount of suffering and disease among us, but it would be folly to deny that the difference between the past and the present is immense. The stethoscope has made it as easy to detect a damaged heart or an inefficient lung as a broken leg. The ophthalmoscope enables us to explore the innermost recesses of the eye, while with the laryngoscope we can have ocular proof of the condition of the windpipe. The microscope enlightens us to the true nature of growths, and such timely information often makes it possible to check their development. Anæsthetics have robbed surgery of all its cruelty and half its danger; they have moreover extended its sphere of action, for operations are now frequently performed which formerly could not have been attempted. The introduction of the antiseptic method has largely increased the proportion of recoveries after severe wounds and mutilations, and has also done much to insure the safety of the lying-in chamber. The necessity of cutting for stone is now obviated by measures which involve neither pain nor serious risk, and there can be little doubt that the operation will in the course of the next 50 years become obsolete in civilized countries. Smallpox is no longer the standing menace to beauty that it once was, while it is scarcely taken into account as a possible danger of life by ordinary people. Typhoid fever still claims many victims, though it is being gradually driven off the field by an enlightened hygiene; typhus is almost unknown except in the lowest and most squalid haunts of poverty. Madness is now treated as a bodily disease, not as a curse of God or spite of the devil, the result being a large proportion of recoveries, and infinitely less suffering among the incurable. A like improvement is seen in other branches of the medical art. The loathsome compounds—invented, one might suppose, by a council of ghouls and scavengers—which used to be ordered, no longer vex the palates or upheave the stomachs of unfortunate patients; the active principle of the most important remedies has been separated, so that the agent can be administered in a purer and more efficient form, while the physiological action of the drug is determined by experiment and is taken as the index of its therapeutic value. Less physic is given, but it is prescribed with a clearer purpose. Better still, more attention is paid to diet and the hygienic surroundings of the patient, and, above all, nature is less incumbered with the officious help of a blind ally who insists on aiding her with a zeal that is not according to knowledge. The truth has at last been borne in on the medical mind that many diseases run a certain definite course on which no medicine has any effect for good, though it may have for evil, and that accordingly a policy of masterly inactivity is the wisest in such cases. The physical changes wrought by disease and the morbid processes which give rise to them are now to a certain extent accurately known, and this field of inquiry promises to be increasingly fruitful of solid result. Some scattered rays of light, too, are beginning to pierce the shroud of darkness which formerly made the origin of disease a more impenetrable mystery than the source of the Nile. This marks one of the greatest advances in the history of medicine, and its practical importance is obviously incalculable. The cause clearly known, the effect can often be removed, or, better still, prevented. Specific fevers may possibly be banished from among men, and even those fell scourges, consumption and cancer, may in course of time be stamped out. One disease after another is traced to the action of organisms infinitesimal in size, but having an almost inconceivable power of self-multiplication. From leprosy to a cold in the head the "conqueror worm" is credited with the generation of almost every form of disorder; where it has not yet been found it is suspected. In a word, the sign Bacillus is in the ascendant in the medical firmament.

A Nation of Contradictions.

Some Eastern nations are made up of contradictions. The Bengalee frankly says, "I am timid," and dies with a calmness that a brave man might envy. The Chinese have little physical courage, but they will commit suicide if an enemy may be thereby injured. At Honkow, a Chinese barber prosecuted one of his men for stealing two dollars. The man committed suicide, not for shame, because theft is not discreditable in China, but to spite his master.

As soon as he was dead, his widow went before a mandarin and proved to him that her husband's death had been caused by his master's prosecution. The mandarin condemned the barber to pay one hundred and and twenty dollars for the support of the widow.

The house-boats throng with children, and, with all the care in the world, they do fall into the river. To guard against that contingency, a cord is tied around the waist of each *male* child, to which is attached a float. But no female child is provided with a float; they may drown and welcome.

Boys are prized. The punishment for stealing a male child is death. But girls are considered an expensive nuisance, and frequently die from lack of care. Their bodies are towed into the nearest hole. A large ditch outside of Foo chow was so much used for the purpose that the authorities posted the notice: "Female infants may not be thrown here."

The people seem to be indifferent to human suffering, however piteous. "One day in Foochow," writes an English officer, "the struggles of a drowning man absorbed the interest of a crowd, who made not the slightest effort to rescue him.

"A bystander, unable to obtain a clear view, expressed a doubt whether the man had really perished, whereupon the irritated mob immediately tossed the sceptic into the river with the remark, 'Go and look after him yourself.' He, too, perished."

The author of "English Life in China" writes that it is a country "where roses have no fragrance, the women no petticoats, and the magistrates no honor; where old men fly kites, and puzzled people scratch their backs instead of their heads; where the seat of honor is on the left, and the abode of intellect is in the stomach; where to take off your hat is insolent, and to wear white is to wear mourning; where, finally, there is a literature without an alphabet, and a language without a grammar."

Refreshing Ignorance.

It is sometimes very trying to be found looking in knowledge on certain points with which the rest of the world is evidently conversant. Fortunately, however, we do not always appreciate our mistakes.

"How do you like Tennyson?" said a young man to a society belle, as they chatted between dances.

"Oh," said she, innocently, "I never was there. Is it a pretty place?"

Her partner's reply is not recorded.

A lady who had travelled in Europe was expatiating to an acquaintance upon the wonders which she had seen there. She had just finished a fluent description of the famous Strasburg clock, when her friend inquired,—

"And did you see the celebrated 'Watch on the Rhine'?"

But these are the people who are ignorant of what they should have known, and who succeed in being simply amusing. There do come times, however, when a certain kind of ignorance is refreshing.

When Longfellow translated the "*Divina Commedia*," every one was obliged, by the example of the learned, to admire it, and a knowledge of Dante at once became imperative. The name of the great Italian was in the mouth of the fashionable and the would-be "cultured" classes of society from morning till night. When the rage was at its height, a stranger arrived in Boston to whom a friend, a native of the city, at once put the pertinent inquiry,—

"Do you like Dante?"

"No," was the answer. "I don't know him. Who is he?"

"Come along!" cried his delighted friend. "Keep me in countenance. It isn't respectable not to like Dante. I'm the only man in Massachusetts who doesn't, and I detest his very name. Come to dinner with me!"

A Boy's Courage.

Do the lads of this generation declaim that poetical tribute to youthful heroism which extols the boy who "stood on the burning deck, whence all but him had fled"? When we were boys, there was scarcely a "Declamation Day" on which we did not hear it recited. It may be that the years since then have been so freighted with examples of boyish heroism that no boy now cares for "Casablanca."

One of these later, and, to our thinking, more attractive examples of youthful heroism occurred at the outbreak of the Sepoy mutiny in 1857. Just before the awful storm broke, the system of electric telegraphs had been extended over the surface of British India.

The mutineers rushed to Delhi, to seize upon the old hereditary seat of the Mohammedan Empire, and began cutting the throats of Europeans. While the rattle of cannon and musketry was rolling around the telegraph office, a little English boy, moved by the English sense of duty, stuck to his post until he had telegraphed to the Commissioner at Lahore. The message announced that the mutineers had arrived at Delhi, and had murdered this civilian and that officer, and wound up with these significant but child-like words, "We're off!"

The boy's courage and sense of duty saved the Punjab. As soon as the telegram reached Lahore, the general in command of the Sepoys disarmed them. When they learned of the rising at Delhi, they were powerless to do any injury.

The general flashed the awful news to Peshawur. The Hindoostanee regiments there were also disarmed, and, though mutineers at heart, were rendered incapable of harm.

Then the telegraph was cut by the rebels—but the boy at Delhi had saved Northern India to the British crown. The officer in charge had been killed, but that brave lad stayed long enough at the instrument to despatch the warning.

Pretty Fair-Sized Hailstones.

Specials from Elgin Manor, and Paige say that these places and the surrounding neighborhoods were visited the other evening by heavy storms, inflicting great damage. At Elgin there was a terrific thunder, rain, and hail storm, which deluged a part of the town. Nearly every building had windows broken and holes knocked in the roofs. Hail fell varying in size from a marble to a man's hand, and perforated iron and tin roofs. A piece of hailstone was picked up that weighed seven pounds. The Methodist church was blown from its foundations and demolished. The Baptist church was moved slightly out of line. One man was struck down by a hailstone and seriously injured.

At Manor the storm did indescribable damage to crops, hailstones falling as large as hen's eggs. Three churches and many other buildings were badly damaged.

At Paige the storm was severe. There was a very heavy rainfall. Only slight damage was done to crops or buildings.

At Mexia the storm wrecked one church and several small houses, unroofed others, and badly injured the corn crop. No lives were lost, the people hastily seeking shelter in storm houses when the gale approached.

A Courtship by Means of a Bible Text.

A young gentleman happening to sit at church in a pew adjoining one in which sat a young lady, for whom he conceived a sudden and violent passion, was desirous of entering into a courtship on the spot; but the place not suiting a formal declaration, the exigency of the case suggested the following plan:

He politely handed his fair neighbor a Bible, (open,) with a pin stuck in the following text: Second Epistle of John, verse fifth—"And now I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another."

She returned it, pointing to the second chapter of Ruth, verse tenth:

"Then she fell on her face, and bowed herself to the ground, and said unto him: 'Why have I found grace in thine eyes, that thou shouldst take knowledge of me, seeing that I am a stranger?'"

He returned the book, pointing to the thirteenth verse of the Third Epistle of John:

"Having many things to write unto you, I would not write with paper and ink, but I trust to come unto you, and speak face to face, that our joy may be full."

From the above interview a marriage took place the ensuing week.

THE FA...

Care of Work ...

The grooming—as it is ... is quite as important as the ... in summer time when the ... hard, it is indispensable to ... The skin of an animal is ... active excretory organs, and ... with an enormous number of ... which passes a constant ... that is charged with waste ... matter from the blood. ... are thousands of minute glands ... square inch, which secrete ... which keeps the skin soft and ... and in addition, every hair ... rooted in a follicle or gland, which ... the special nutriment required ... Moreover, the surface of the skin ... tinually wearing away as it is ... the new growth, and this wastes off ... ter scales off, and needs to be ... the curry comb and brush. When ... is working, the excretion from the ... profuse, and pours from it in the ... perspiration. When this dries on ... it leaves a quantity of impure ... hering to it, which is apt to clog ... and prevent the escape of the ... This produces disorder, in the ... gestion of the myriads of capillaries ... which form a close net-work ... face of the body, and the excretions ... cretions being stopped, the skin ... harsh, dry, contracted and diseased. ... Impure matter—being unable to ... gathers in places and forms ... blotches or tumors and, if it is ... moved, there is danger of ... blood, and, with the appearance ... and glanders, finally death. All ... be prevented by careful attention ... skin, by occasional washing, ... ing and brushing, and proper ... galling by the rubbing of ill fitting ... As prevention is the best cure, it ... that owners of horses should ... possible precautions to avoid the ... disorders which result from neglect ... direction pointed out, and thus ... annoyance and loss.

Rearing Calves to Advantage.

First, own good cows. Treat ... kindly and keep them docile ... When about to calve, place the ... separate stall and leave her ... no grain or stimulating food for ... before calving. When the calf ... move it to a pen at a distance ... be kept quiet and comfortable. ... never know what it is to be ... and much trouble afterwards ... spared. In three or four hours ... cow, and give the milk to the calf ... ing it to drink. With patience ... calf may be taught to drink ... lessen. Milk the cow four times ... and feed the milk to the calf ... fourth day when the cow is ... the stable and the milk is saved ... ming. The calf gets only skim ... after this—three quarts at a feed ... day, and warmed up to 95° ... The feed is gradually increased ... calf grows, and when it is two ... it is taught to take a little mixed ... corn and oats, and have a small ... with the warmed skimmed milk ... six or eight months old. This ... calf to make a fine growth and ... up in docility and gentleness. ... qualities are improved by a daily ... and carding, and by using it to lead ... and to lead, while it is being fed ... pen. Continual handling in this ... prevents the contracting of many ... common vices, and when the calf ... a cow, it is in an excellent state of ... and gives no trouble. This method ... carried out, is the main step towards ... proved herd, which will be of very ... value, and one gained at a very ...

Kindness to Animals.

Every one should know that ... treated animals will do their best ... owners. A curious case happened ... which may be given as an ... noted trotter was driven in a ... strange driver. The horse was ... dissatisfied and lost two heats. ... driver knew the horse could do ... begged the owner to be permitted ... him. His entreaties prevailed, and ... he mounted the sulky the horse ... with pleasure, and won the next ... with ease, making such a record that ... owner had an offer of fifteen ... dollars for the animal. It is also ... A farm horse kindly treated will ... work than one which is not ... owner or driver. A cow will ... when attended by a stranger or ... person, and one that is petted and ... with gentleness will never ... common fractiousness of kicking ... up the milk. This is true of all ... animals, who return kindness with ... tion and generosity, and abundantly ... the consideration shown them by ... owners. Every boy, especially ... farmer's boy, should early learn to ... animals with kindness.

Francis Jeffrey Dickens.

Francis Jeffrey Dickens, who ... Moline, Ill., recently, was a ... the late Charles Dickens, the novelist. ... was born January 15, 1844. The ... his death was paralysis of the ... died at the residence of Dr. Jamieson ... had met him in Canada only about ... ago, and who invited him to visit him ... on his resigning in March his ... as captain in the Canadian ... Mounted police, a position he held ... for eleven years. His funeral ... was held in the congregational church ... Rock Island on a Sunday, and his ... were placed in a vault to await ... structions of his friends. Capt. ... was named after Francis Jeffrey, the ... brated Scotch critic. At one time he ... the police in India and served in the ... jaub. A sunstroke there made it ... sary for him to try some other ... he went to Canada. At the ... the half-breed and Indian ... under Louis Riel, he was in command ... Fort Pitt, whence he retreated ... Saskatchewan with his men to ... In so doing he saved the women ... children of the fort from Indian ... His last command was at ...

W. T.

A MANIAC'S PRANKS.

...Series of Outrageous Attacks upon Unattended Women.

...the devil?"

...Not the devil, who or what is it?"

...twelve years ago the above inquiry passed around in a certain thriving ...Scotia village, and while some men re... with a sneer, others looked troubled ...serious. As for the women and children, they spoke in whispers, and looked ...them, even in daylight, as if expecting to be attacked.

...had been some curious doings in ...around the village for several weeks ...The first alarm occurred on a ...Thursday night. There had been a ...meeting at a Methodist church, and ...the people who attended was a middle-aged woman named Lee. She was not ...well, and she left before the service ...over. She lived on a retired street ...a mile away, and half an hour after ...the church a man passing over the ...who had taken found her

LYING SENSELESS ON THE PATH.

...had been snatched off and torn ...garments. Her shoes had been removed ...flung into the road. A set of false ...had been taken from her mouth and ...into the ground and destroyed. ...the woman revived she had but ...to tell in explanation. Some one had ...her behind the ear, making a great ...but not breaking the skin. She had ...heard his approach, nor did she catch ...of any one. She was walking quietly ...when, all of a sudden, she lost consciousness, and she had been in that condition ...about fifteen minutes when found by ...pedestrian spoken of. The woman had ...bruises. No one had assaulted her for ...purpose of robbery. She had not been ...robbed beyond the removal of the articles ...named. It was such a singular affair ...it set everybody to talking and speculating, but no arrests were made. Indeed, ...impossible to direct suspicion toward ...any.

...about a week the public was further ...excited and mystified. The wife of a villager named Parker stepped out to the well ...about half past 8 o'clock in the evening to get a pail of water. She was working the ...handle of the pump when a hand clutched ...her neck. Before she could scream out she was whirled around and flung down with ...such force that she was stunned. As near ...as could be figured she was senseless for four or five minutes. During that time her hair was pulled down and cut off short, her shoes were pulled off and flung in the well, and a ...quantity of soft soap was taken from a ...barrel near by and smeared over her clothing. The hair which had been cut off was ...scattered over the ground. Mrs. Parker had not seen her assailant, but she knew ...

...THAT HAND HAD CLUTCHED HER THROAT.

...new outrage raised the public pulse to ...fever heat, and the most determined efforts ...were made to secure a clue to the identity of the perpetrator. Half a dozen arrests ...were made, but in each case the person was ...soon discharged for want of proof to hold ...him. A detective was sent for, but after ...working on the case for four days he was ...unable to pick up a single point leading to the solution of the mystery.

...On the tenth evening after the assault on ...Mrs. Parker Mr. and Mrs. Loyd were sitting ...in a summer house in their grounds. It had ...grown dark when Loyd ran across the ...grounds, a distance of about 300 feet, to ...drive away a cow which seemed determined ...to break in. He was not absent over seven ...or eight minutes, but when he returned to ...the summer house he found his wife lying ...on the floor insensible. She had been struck ...a hard blow on top of the head. Her slippers and stockings had been removed and ...thrown on the grass, and a lot of dry ashes ...had been sprinkled over her clothing and ...person. When she recovered consciousness ...she had no information to give. She did not ...even know when she was struck.

...It now seemed apparent that the perpetrator of these outrages must be a resident of ...the village, and that he must be actuated by ...pure devilry. None of the women had been ...assaulted beyond what had been stated, and ...no motive in going that far could be nothing ...else than what a plain-speaking man ...would call cussedness. The detective was ...recalled, and certain persons who had heretofore escaped all suspicion were placed under ...surveillance. The last assault had

CREATED A REIGN OF TERROR

...among the women, not one of whom dared ...put her foot outside the house after dark ...unless accompanied by an escort.

...While the detective was still in the town, ...and a number of leading citizens were acting ...as spies and patrols, the fourth outrage occurred. The wife of a citizen named Warner ...drove to the cemetery in the afternoon, accompanied by her son, a boy of 16, to decorate one of her children's graves. In transplanting the flowers it became necessary to ...have considerable water, and the boy went to ...a creek about twenty rods away with a pail. ...The cemetery was thick with trees, and he ...lost sight of his mother for five or six minutes. When he returned he found her ...lying on the ground unconscious, with ...finger marks plainly visible on her throat, ...her sleeves and stockings had been removed, ...her hair cut off, and the rings torn out of ...her ears and flung down. The only explanation she could make was that a human ...hand had suddenly grasped her throat. She ...had heard no footstep, nor had she caught ...a glimpse of anybody. The detective at once ...visited the cemetry, and in a brief time the ...enclosure was thoroughly searched, but nothing came of it. One side of it was bordered by an extensive field not under cultivation, and on the far side of this field was a ...forest. One could easily have escaped in ...that direction before a search was instituted.

As may be supposed, public indignation was now at the boiling point. The detectives and everybody else was helpless, when a woman made a suggestion. It was that the detective dress himself in female attire and "lay low" for the mysterious villain. The idea was carried out that very night, but it was a week before the climax came. One night about 9 o'clock the disguised officer left a house where he had seemingly been visiting, and he halted at the gate to say good night and to have the people of the house hope that he would get home all right. It was on a retired street, thick with shade, and unlighted, and the officer was as alert as a fox. He had not gone 500 feet when a figure

STEPPED FROM BEHIND A TREE

and grasped his throat. The assailant was shaken off and grasped in turn, and then a terrible struggle took place. Not a word was uttered by either. The one sought to get away, the other to handcuff his man. This feat the officer finally accomplished, and when he conducted his prisoner to the village lockup the mystery was at once solved. He proved to be a half-witted fellow named Orson Tayler, living with his father on a farm a couple of miles from the village. Orson was unmarried, about 30 years old, and known around the country as a half fool. He had never been known to commit an offense against the law, and for this reason was not suspected of any of the outrages above detailed. He preserved a sullen silence when questioned, and when a commission of doctors had reported on his case he was sent to an insane asylum instead of being arrainged in court. He soon became a raving maniac, and died in about a year.

A NORTH-WEST VOLCANO.

Hunters Have a Remarkable Experience on the Manitou River.

A most startling story has come to light. A party of five young gentlemen from the maritime provinces, under the guidance of an Indian guide left Ottawa a couple of weeks ago to hunt in the Manitou river district in the North West territories. The five sportsmen have returned home, with no game, but instead they came burdened with a most marvelous story of a burning mountain in their hunting district. The parties' names are: Messrs. Sutton, Williamson, Van Horne, Cribbs, and Alexander. The district in which they were hunting lies about fifty miles to the south of the Canadian Pacific railway line from Brule, on the high lands just north of the Manitou river. This locality is just north of the United States boundary line, from Black Duck lake in Minnesota. They reported having left Brule together with their guide, and going south, when they met a mountaineer's family on the way into the town, with all their goods and chattels, packed on a couple of lean-looking horses. The mother carried a

SICK CHILD IN HER ARMS,

and two little girls, whose tow heads were fleece grown, toddled on bare feet after. The father, two sons and a daughter led the way. Their appearance showed that they were leaving hastily for some reason, and on being interviewed by the would-be hunters, they said that they were fleeing from the region in which they had lived on account of some terrible fire. They had lived from hand to mouth on a patch of cleared ground, on a mountain's side whose base formed a portion of the Manitou river's bank; that the terrible fire was somewhere over behind or in under the mountain; that no smoke was visible, but that the air was stifling hot, and the river, at certain points, so hot that the fish died in it. The first intimation that the father, whose name is Malcolm, had of this strange phenomenon was the unusual sight of a great number of dead fish in the Manitou, whose ice had, earlier than usual, broken up this year in their vicinity, but to his suprise the ice had remained the normal length of time, both above and below the place they had lived. Strangely hot winds also came down into the valley, whilst elsewhere the atmosphere was of wintry chilliness.

The hunters in tracing the cause, found, evidently, that the reasons of the farmer's great excitement lay in the fact of the subterranean heat in the mountain's side, which extended under the river's bed; and about a mile up

THE STREAM BECAME SO HOT

that it had heated the water, which runs slowly at that point, until steam rose from the surface near the banks. This was faintly noticeable for a short distance further up, and beyond which the water by degrees resumed its normal state. The atmosphere was found to be very warm, and the slightest exertion brought out the perspiration. At a point near to where the farmer had lived the hunters found the air to be almost stifling, and there also the earth was too hot in places to lay the hand upon. Nothing else was noticeable, the mountains being bleak and bare from winter. But further back upon its sides the heat was absolutely unbearable, and after climbing up its thickly-wooded sides for two or three hundred feet the hardy hunters were forced to return, the air being unbreathable. Animals had left their retreats, birds steered clear of the locality, and not a living thing was to be seen. The earth was dry and cracked with the heat. Dead snakes without number, and vermin, were discovered by the hunters. The heat, instead of diminishing, was found to increase the higher they went up the mountain's side, and the cracks in the earth widened and new ones appeared, and the

LOCALITY BECAME UNINHABITABLE.

It was no wonder, they say, that the terror-stricken family, depressed in the knowledge that something strange and terrible was going to take place in the earth beneath them, and living in the midst of stifling hot winds, whose increasing heat brought to terrified and ignorant minds pictures of burning fields and volcanoes, had resolved to abandon the uncomfortable locality.

The town of Brule is very much excited over the extraordinary discovery, and a party about half a dozen has started for the scene of the burning mountain. It is about five or ten miles from any habitation at present existing. Men well acquainted with the geology of the province declare that the location of this volcanic area has been fixed to a nicety, and might be with reason expected. Their theory is that the bituminous coal, in which this mountain range is known to be rich, has by some phenomenal means become ignited, the vast and smouldering mass, far down in the mountain's heart, thus making a mighty cauldron of the Manitou river's bed.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

Opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits.* The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired.* Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Luben, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

A Woman's Age.

A woman, it is said, is no older than she looks. Many women, however, look double their actual age by reason of those functional disorders which wear upon the nerves and vitality, and which, if unchecked, are liable to change the most robust woman to a weak, broken-down invalid. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will positively cure every irregularity and weakness peculiar to the sex, and requires but a single trial to prove its surpassing merit. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

"What's in a name?" a recent traveller was heard to exclaim. "Why, about the hottest country on the globe is Chili."

The Nineteenth Century Club is an organization that will consist of an equal number of men and women. It is hardly to be expected that they will agree on all subjects; but it can surprise no one to learn that Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," is unanimously pronounced the most successful remedy extant, for pulmonary consumption, as has been demonstrated in hundreds of cases; it positively arrests this disease and restores health and strength, if administered in its early stages. By druggists.

The ear easily catches the heart's whispers.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address with 10 cents in stamps for large treatise, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mighty deeds are incompatible with many words.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

A.P. 287.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible use, Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 40 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents: 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 87 King-st. W., Toronto.

SAGINAW VALLEY FARMING LAND.—I have 5,000 acres for sale at from $5 to $8 an acre. Good land, with the advantages of an old-settled country. C. G. FOWLER, Saginaw, Mich.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—BEWARE of unreliable educational advertisements and do not spend your time and money for nothing. Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute is old and firmly established, employing only teachers who are practical and experienced in every department. Positions secured graduates without extra charge. Write for particulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. O. H. BROOKS, Secretary.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

MACHINERY.

500 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellaneous machines, for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

MONEY TO LEND —ON— Productive Town, Village & Farm Property. D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister, 6 Union Block—Toronto Street—Toronto.

Hand Files. R. SPENCE & CO., Hand Rasps.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

Hamilton, - Ontario.

The Royal Manufacturing Company, 6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. C. WIDEMAN & CO., —MANUFACTURERS OF— Improved Family and Laundry Mangles, And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work. ☞SEND FOR PRICE LIST. Agents Wanted.

THE POPULAR

Story Paper, The Fireside Weekly. Illustrated ...Contributors to its columns. A number interesting Complete Tales of Love, Romance, and Adventure, Choice Poetry, Short Sketches, Household Recipes, Science, Wit and Humor, etc., contained in each issue of The Fireside Weekly. 5c. per copy; or, with 40 of the most desirable songs of the day, $2.00 per year; six months and 20 pieces music, $1; three months and 10 pieces music, 50c. Subscribe now. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. Sample copies free. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 23 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES. Manufacturers of the Celebrated Another Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS —AXLES— DUPLEX. T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont. Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

BRANTFORD COLD WATER RICE STARCH NEVER FAILS.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS. J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS, Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

WATER STAR AUGUR $30 Per Day. WELL BORING Has no superior; 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for catalogue. 68 Mary St., Hamilton, Canada.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland Boston, Montreal

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y GALT ONT. —MANUFACTURERS— Winters Patent Road Cart, Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c. Send for Catalogue. J. WINTERS, Manager, Galt, Ont.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST EAST TORONTO.

F. DIVER & CO. ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS. TORONTO.

SNOW DRIFT —THE— FAVORITE BAKING POWDER There is NO BETTER The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTERS, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list

LINTON, LAKE & CO., Galt, Ont.



AXLE AND MACHINE SCREW WORKS. Carriage & Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Set & Cap Screws, etc. List on application.

ARMSTRONG'S Buggy and Carriage Gears.



THE "DEFIANCE." This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving Public for low hanging buggies, and combines with this lightness, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. Wheels tired with our Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for our descriptive circular. J. E. ARMSTRONG M'f'g Co., (Ld.), Guelph, Canada.

A FARM FREE SEND 3 CENTS TO W. R. CALLAWAY 110 KING ST. WEST TORONTO FOR FULL PARTICULARS

Mention This Paper



Send for Catalogue. TENTS, FLAGS, HAMMOCKS, AND CAMPING GOODS. Macnair's, 169 YONGE ST., Toronto. Every enquiry cheerfully answered.



DALLEY'S FINE GOLD EXTRACTS. ABSOLUTELY PURE FROM SELECT FRUIT. SOLD EVERYWHERE

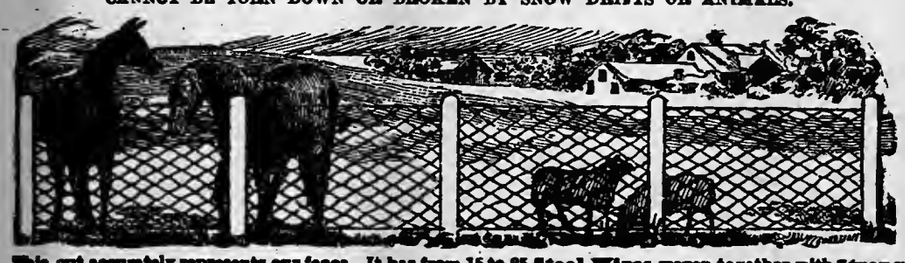
MACHINE OILS.

MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING McColl's Lardine Machine Oil. Try it once and you will use no other. We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine. Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils. McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

TRY OUR CANADIAN COAL OIL, "SUNLIGHT" BRAND. FINEST IN THE MARKET.

STEEL WOVEN WIRE FENCING.

A Revolution in Fencing. No barbs, no shade, no waste land. CANNOT BE TORN DOWN OR BROKEN BY SNOW DRIFTS OR ANIMALS.



This cut accurately represents our fence. It has from 15 to 25 Steel Wires woven together with Strong Selvage Wire Cables. We make it from 24 to 54 inches high, and sell it from 55c to 80c per rod. You can get a Lawn or Garden fence at one-quarter to one-tenth usual price, and a Farm Fence that will last a lifetime, cheaper than ever before heard of. Strength, Beauty, Durability and Economy combined. Ask your dealer for it or address for particulars the

ONTARIO WIRE FENCING COMPANY, PICTON, ONTARIO.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT., —MANUFACTURERS OF— "L. D. S." ENGINES.



Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.

"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.

"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.

Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.

Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.

Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent, Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Nov. 5th. 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown;
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

Nov. 5, '85–1y

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,

Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1241y

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

282 ARCH. BOYD.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.



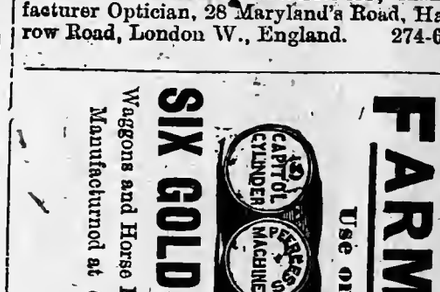
PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.

Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

FARMERS & THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
SIX GOLD MEDALS
have been awarded it during the last three years, and it is also our
PERLESS OIL.



Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works,* by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.



6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE.
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security at Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* conveyor of worms in Children or Adults.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND *MARBLE WORKS*
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

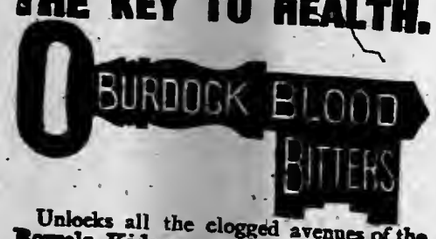
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A Turner & Co.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the Secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & Co., Proprietors, Toronto

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.

"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 10.00

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Gristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.

270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!

As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.

Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACURER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.

Iron Pumps Supplied

Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,

Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.

GRASS SEED,

Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, January

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville { Arrive	10 05 "
{ Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "
Shelburne	10 56 "
Dundalk	11 29 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 02pm
Berkeley	12 14 "
Williamsford	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Williamsford	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 36 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "
Orangeville { Arrive	8 30 "
{ Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for July 4, 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. 11th, 7 p. m. 18th, 10.30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon of each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Rowe, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brown, W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, 100 acres, cleared and under cultivation, balance in wood, soil clay loam, well watered, log house and barn, and an orchard of 235 good bearing trees. This farm is situated 8 miles from Markdale and 4 from Berkeley; and is one of the best farms in the township. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full particulars apply to

GEO. LAMB, } Executors.
JAS. LAMB, }
Glascott P. O.
298-310

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office.
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, which have a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Remedies were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 100 receipts, all pronounced by medical men and druggists to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure and certain remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

T. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 305. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 15, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

AMPDEN

WATCHES.

provements, with my own name on. them and get prices ere you purchase. Also usual stock of

ALTHAM,
ELGIN &
SPRINGFIELD
WATCHES

close prices. Two doz. assorted OCKS to select from, spring and ght. It pays to have a large stock uy from, as you get styles and s small dealers can't give.

ractical and careful watch repair- a specialty. Goods and work will as represented.

W. A. Brown,

eliable Jeweller, Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

THERE is fall wheat cut in "Queen's alley.

MISS WORTS visited friends in Mark- dale this week.

WM. L. DAVIS is home from Mea- ford for his holidays.

THE lawn party at A. Beatty's promises to be a big affair

THE dust on the 12th was some- thing terrible in our village.

SOME slight change in the R. R. time table; see another colum.

A MUCH needed rain came on Wed- nesday which greatly revived vegeta- tion.

MR. PATRICK LYONS, Holland, raised a large frame barn and straw house last Friday.

MISS MARY STEER of Schomburg is spending a few weeks with her parents in Markdale.

What kind of essence does a young man like when he pops the question? Equiescense.

WE secured the services of another reporter for the Brass Band Concert last for a change.

MR. and Mrs. A. Turner and fam- ily went north on Tuesday last for a two weeks holiday.

MR. Neil McDonald and Mrs. J. Mc- Pherson of Bowmanville are visiting friends in Euphrasia.

Mi private opinyun iz, that polite- ness haz won more sudden viktorys than logick haz.—[J. B.

MAMIE BOWES and Emma Wright are home from Collingwood High School for their holidays.

Mi private opinyun ov all bores iz that the gimblet kind iz the most searching.—[Josh Billings.

THE Band wish to thank Mrs. Irvine for the use of her piano for their con- cert, and Mr. Bowes for organ.

MR. JOHN W. FORD, of the Markdale Roller Mills, left on Tuesday for an all-rail trip to the North-West.

MR. A. DUNSMORE will open, early in August, a Book stationary & Fancy Goods, store in Reynolds' old stand.

THE three young ladies who walked from Allan's sink hole one night last week, made good time; time, 27½ minutes.

ANY quantity of tanbark taken at any station on the T. G. & B. in ex- change for boots and shoes. W. Mc- Leod. Markdale.

CHRIST Church annual S. S. picnic will be held in S. J. Coleman's grove next Thursday, 22nd. Berkeley S. S. will join with them.

MARKDALE cheese factory managers have made a sale of over 200 boxes cheese, at a higher price than last year's sale same date.

CHARLIE G. RUTLEDGE, whose mar- rage notice is in another column is third son of the late Wm. Rutledge, formerly of this vicinity.

THE Flesherton and Markdale lacrosse clubs played a friendly game in Markdale on the 12th, resulting in three straights for the latter.

The first through train from Van- cover City, B. C., over the recent opened C. P. R. arrived at Toronto at 11.45 a. m. last Monday sharp on time.

FOR SALE—A good pair Colts, two and three years old respectively. Terms, half cash, balance in six months.—Shepherd Boyce, Markdale P. O. 305-7

MR. McConnell of Rocklyn, who was injured by being thrown from a rig while on his way to Markdale on Monday, is recovering though serious- ly wounded.

SAD END.—Mrs. E. Kennedy late of Traverston, while in a fit of temporary insanity hanged herself at Williams- ford on Monday last. She was about 50 years of age.

BY hook or by crook we get a num- ber of personas; but there are doubtless as many we never hear of, in the vicinity. Would our readers kindly acquaint us of them.

FOR SALE.—Village lot in business portion of Markdale, next lot to the Markdale House, comfortable house. Terms easy, apply to this office or to J. G. Irving, Singer Office Guelph.

THERE are now on the way from Japan and Yokohama, to Vancover, B. C., vessels with freight sufficient to make 350 car loads, to go over the C. P. R. line. How is that for through freight?

BOATING.—Steam yacht *Fairy Queen* is now in running order, and will run excursion and picnic parties on "Bell's Lake" during the season. For further particulars apply to T. L. Moffat, Sr., Markdale.

WE regret that owing to financial difficulties Mr. J. R. Trimble of this place has suspended business. The Assignee is now taking stock, and we hope arrangements may be made so that Mr. Trimble will open shortly and continue business in our midst.

A lawn party was given at the beautiful premises of A. G. Hunter, Esq., Dundalk, last Friday evening, for Mr. Hall, late editor of the *Herald*. The party was largely attended and a beautiful gold-headed cane, accompanied by an address, was presented to Mr. Hall during the evening.

STREET WATERING.—The need of watering cart or some mode of watering the streets has been very much felt during the past two weeks. Some of our merchants have expressed a willingness to bear their share of the cost, while we doubt not, all would be glad to do likewise. Who will propose a scheme?

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We are pained to learn of the drowning of a son of Mr. Wm. Norton of Holland last Mon- day afternoon at Walter's Falls. It appears several young men went to bathe in the mill-pond, and while hav- ing a good time in a small boat, the boat upset and young Norton not be- ing able to swim, was drowned. He was some 17 years old. The body was recovered about an hour after the sad affair happened.

A directors meeting of the Glenelg Agricultural Society was held last Thursday, when a committee was appointed to revise the prize list for the fall show and also a committee to solicit special prizes. We trust each resident business man will assist and thereby greatly aid the society as well as benefit themselves. The directors meeting was adjourned until Friday the 23 inst. at 2 p.m., when they will make the final revision of the prize list before printing and appoint the date for the show.

GARDEN PARTY.—MR. Andrew Be- atty will give a garden party at his residence, about half way between this village and Flesherton, on Friday evening, (to-morrow). The proceeds in aid of the Markdale Methodist Church building fund. Flesherton and Markdale brass bands will be present on the occasion and will doubt- less add largely to the pleasure of the entertainment. Admission 15 cents. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

FIRE! FIRE!!—On Saturday after- noon last our citizens were startled by the cry of fire, when James Henry's dwelling was found to be in a blaze; the prompt application of a few pails of water however quenched the devour- ing element before much damage was done. Cause, we believe, a de- fected stove pipe. No insurance. At 3.15 on monday morning the slumber- ing citizens were again aroused by the cry of fire! but before many arriv- ed on the scene the fire was subdued; this was the former dwelling of Mrs. Caswell which adjoins her Railroad House. It must have been set on fire. Damages slight. On the same morn- ing a fire occurred on the farm of Mr. Bowler, some two miles distant, and is still burning with unabated fury. Several cords of wood has already been destroyed and Mr. B. says fully 70,000 brick will be burnt by next Saturday.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Do'nt ete Q kumbers, thale W up.

Insect Powder, Insect Powder At R. L. Stephen's.

Shelburne is to have its streets watered during summer months.

Wizard Oil for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Mr. & Mrs. R. Bellamy, of Flesher- ton, celebrated their golden wedding last week.

Lunch at all hours at Mrs. Clement's Markdale.

Creemore public school had an average attendance of 131 the past six months.

14 new Spring & Weight Clocks in this week, all American made. Prices low, and all fully warranted. W. A. Brown.

A daring attempt was recently made to fire McAllister's Hotel in Durham. The fire was discovered in time to save a terrible calamity.

Paris Green for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

The three American schooners seized at Shelburne, N. S., for having declined to pay the fine of $400 each imposed for a breach of the Internat- ional fishing laws, have been released, having paid the fine,

Ice-cream every warm evening at Mrs. Clement's.

Poor Paris Green won't fix on the potatoe bugs: Haskett Bros keep the genuine.

All kinds of fruit at Mrs. Clement's.

Heclobore, Heclobore, At R. L. Stephen's.

At a meeting of the Conservative convention of North Grey, held in Owen Sound on the 6th inst., Mr. D. Creighton, M. P. P. was unanimously chosen as candidate for the Ontario Legislature and Mr. James Masson for the Dominion Parliament.

If you want pure unadulterated Paris Green you can get it at Haskett Bros.

Lunches and ice-cream at Mrs. Clement's.

Paris Green, Paris Green, Get it at R. L. Stephen's.

Mrs. Clement has her enlarged shop full of fancy goods, toys, stationery, fruit &c., &c.

ABOUT WIRE FENCES.—By an am- endment made at the last session of the Provincial Legislature power is given to municipal council to pass a by-law permitting parties erecting wire fences along the highway to take in six feet of the road allowance. This is something not generally known and is recommended to the consideration of our township council.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to ad- iointment on July 2nd, 1886: members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. Messrs Erskin and Boyd were appointed to examine the site and estimate the cost of erecting a bridge 3 & 4 S. L. con, 12. The Treasurer was instruct- ed to remit to Mr. Paterson, *Mirror* office, $4.50, payment for printing,

The Reeve's orders, were issued on the Treasurer, to pay as follows, viz:
Richard Howel, repairing road scrap- er:
Yoemans & Little $ 40,00, percentage on brick for hall.
Elijah Gilbert $2.50, road work.
Yoemans & Little, $224.00, part pay- ment on hall.
GeorgeFeed, $12.00 road work.
Yoemans & Little 124.00, part pay- ment on Town Hall;
John Clugston, $14.00, gravel for road;
James Patterson, Esq., $15.00 work on roads;
Peter Harris, $7.00, road work:
George Vickers, $15.00, work on road;
John Sewell, $8.00, repairing road scraper;
Joseph Red, $10.00 work on culbert;
Thomas Ellis, 16.50, work on 4th line;
Hugh Curry, $5.00, repairing road scraper;
Mr. Erskine, $105.50 to pay men for work in graveling 11th line at lots, 14 and 15,
Robert Dunlop, Clerk $30,00, part salary;
Hugh Ried, $27.40, work on 15 & 16 side line;
Robert martin $7.50 work on 4th line;
Samuel Black $5.00, culvert and other repair;
James Fawcett, $8.00, work on 6 & 7 side line con. 5;
Joseph Howe, $13.75, work on 4th line at lot 2;
J. W. Patton, $1.50 repairing road scraper;
George Hutchinson, $5.00 repairing bridge 18 & 19 side line;
Hugh Knott, $9.00, work on 4th line;
William McConnel, $20.00, graveling road 4th line;
Mr. Hammond, $3.00, spikes for use on road;.
Mr. Boyd was instructed to get the road repaired at lot 23, on 9th line.

Council adjourned until the last Saturday in July inst.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Clerk.

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Mr. George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst description, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B. B. B. to his great joy and surprise of his friends.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turne. & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1 and a valuable Recipe Book free. July

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipheria and Canker Mouth For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Mark- dale. A

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion. Constipation. Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive. cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale, A

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freemans Worm Powders destroy worms.

For DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Mark- dale. A

Funny, But Important.

"Come, doctor, you are very skillful, I will give you the honor of carving." "With pleasure, Madam." And immediately the doctor begins his task. He is very absent-minded, and when he has finally made a deep cut in the ledge of mutton he stopps, takes a roll of linen and some lint out of pocket and carefully bandages the wound. Then, after regarding it criti- cally, he remarks, with professional gravity, while the guests are stupefied with astonishment: "There, with rest and good care, there is nothing to fear."

Talmage on Annexation.

KINGSTON, June 29.—During the isit of Kihgstonians to Alexandria Bay yesterday, in connection with the Y. M. C. A. excursion, Dr. Tal- mage was induced to make an address. In course of his remarks he said that his hearers were called Canadians and he was called an American, but he hoped that some day they might all decome one people. He could look fordward twenty, thirty, or fourty years, and imagine the United States Government, wi h lover's eyes, look- ing fondly towarbs the fair maiden Canadaand making an offer of mar- riage, whtle Miss Canada would look across the water and say "Ask Mother!"

THE REV. GEO. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." For sale by R. L. Stephen' Druggist, Markdale. A

Wonderful is the effect of West's World Wonder or Family Liniment in Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises. Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external applications, It stands without a rival. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co Druggists Markdale. July

A MIDNIGHT ALARM.

There is scarcely any fright more alarming to a mother than the ominous sound of croup—so liable at the hour of night. When Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam (for the throat and lungs) is at hand, croup and distressing coughs lose half their terrors. It cures coughs, asthma and bronchitis.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. MCFARLAND, P. M.

THE CHOLERA.

Possibly the cholera may not reach our locality this season. Nevertheless, we should take every precaution against it. Dr. Flower's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a sure cure for Cholera morbus, Colic, Cramy, Diarrhœa and Dyspentera.

IS IT ACTING RIGHT?

If you are troubled with inactive liver, your complection will be sallow, frequent sick head- ache, aching sholders, dizziness, wearness, irregular bowels, and many other serious complaints. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the Liver and all the secrections to a healthy action.

KEEP YOUR HOUSE GUARDED.

Keep your house guarded against sudden attacks of Colic, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Dysentry and Cholera Infantum. They are liable to come when last expected The safest, best and most reliable remedy is Dr. Flower's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orange- ville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orange- ville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orange- ville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Rhumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you a Stiff Joint? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightning. It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sodl by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 312

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve croup Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

PEOPLE

Prince Waldemar, of Denmark, has started on a scientific expedition to the coast of Greenland.

Annie Pixley, the well known actress, will spend her Summer holidays at her home in Port Stanley, Ont.

According to a Paris newspaper the Princess Pignatellia is serving as a waitress in a Vienna cafe concert hall.

Mrs. Gladstone, it is reported, will take an active part in the coming election campaign, in advancing her husband's cause.

Collis P. Huntington was once a farmer's boy in Connecticut. Now he is worth $40,000,000. He is 65 years old, and has a pleasant but rather gruff manner.

"It is wonderful how the lungs weaken when men get into the witness box," remarked Judge Rose, of Toronto, a day or two ago, as he exhorted a witness to speak up.

The Empress of Austria has gone to Lake Stranberg, Bavaria. She will afterwards visit Gastein, where she will remain until the arrival of the Empress of Germany.

Charles Crocker, the San Francisco railway magnate, is worth about $12,000,000. He is said to be plain, sensible and kind-hearted, and to possess marked practical ability.

James Creelman, a New York reporter, has made several of the highest balloon ascensions in the United States, has travelled 15,000 miles in a canoe, and can interview a Chinaman in the heathen's own language.

Mrs. Ketchum of Brantford, Ont., last week was christened into the Wolf tribe of Indians as "Neeskaletah," otherwise Prairie Rose. The ceremony was an honorary one, Mrs. Ketchum being a special friend of some members of the tribe.

Archibald Forbes, who was married recently to the daughter of General Meigs of the United States army, presented his bride elect with a necklace composed of twelve of the medals given him by European princes for deeds of valor.

Leopold Von Ranke, being once invited to lunch with the King of the Belgians, made himself so agreeable at table that the party remained seated listening to his talk till they were told to dress for dinner. This is regarded as the greatest triumph on record of genius over court etiquette.

Rev. W. S. Rainsford, of New York, formerly of Toronto, in a speech before the Congress of Churches, recently held at Cleveland, Ohio, pleaded for the abolition of the mission chapel, and spoke of the worthlessness of theatre services and tent services, compared with a fully manned free church.

Sir John Lubbock, the noted British scientist, exhibited at an Association meeting recently a very strange pet. It was a tame wasp which had been in his possession for about three months. It now ate sugar from his hand, and allowed him to stroke it. The wasp had every appearance of health and happiness; and, although it enjoyed an "outing" occasionally it readily returned to its bottle, which it seemed to regard as a home.

Chief Gardener Watkins, of the Horticultural Gardens, Toronto, thinks there is special virtue in rain water for plants. After a heavy shower which succeeded a prolonged drought last week, he remarked to a reporter: "You can use hose and watering can until you are old and bent, but you cannot do as much in a month as such a shower can do in ten minutes. Its the pure quill, fresh from the hillsides of the clouds, and there is more plant food in a quart of it than there is in a watering cart full of city water.

J. P. Jaffray and R. M. Jaffray are two Canadian brothers who publish in Chicago a weekly journal called the *Canadian American*, which not only publishes a great deal of news about Canadians in all parts of the United States, but also contains a complete epitome of news from all sections of the Canadian Dominion. Although living in the United States, the Jaffrays are very enthusiastic Canadians, and no Canadian newspaper takes a more hopeful view of the future of Canada and the permanency of the Confederation than does the *Canadian American*.

Francis Jeffrey Dickens, late Inspector in the North-West Mounted Police, whose death at Moline, Ill., was announced a day or two ago, was the fourth son of Charles Dickens. He was 41 years of age, was educated at Harrow and Cambridge; went to India as an officer in the Indian police force. Coming to Canada, through the influence of Lord Dufferin he secured an appointment in the North-West Mounted Police, and continued in that force until he resigned, on account of ill- health. Capt. Dickens, as of course every one remembers, was in command of Fort Pitt when attacked by the Indians during the late troubles.

Within the past two months Duke Charles Theodore, of Bavaria, assisted by his wife, has treated more than 1,000 eye patients, and performed 132 surgical operations. The Duke is a grandson of Maximilian I, King of Bavaria, and a cousin of Maxamilian II., father of the unfortunate monarch who has just committed suicide; and the Duchess who ably assists him in his successful medical and surgical practice is an Infanta of Portugal, the Princess Marie-Josephe-Beatrix-Jeanne-Eulalie-Leopoldine-Adelaide-Elizabeth-Caroline-Michaele-Raphaele-Gabrielle-Francois d'Assise et de Paule-Inez-Sophia-Joachime-Therese Benedicite-Bernadine. It is not compulsory upon her patients to address her by her full name.

The Boer's Retort.

The Transvaalers are generally offensively rude to Englishmen; but, as a rule, their insults lack point. There is, however, something almost like wit in the Boer's retort recorded by Mr. Aubertin in his "Six months in Cape Colony and Natal." After a hot wrangle: "What is the use of a handful of rude animals like you," said an Englishman, "pretending to beat a country like ours? Do you know that the sun never sets on the Queen's Dominions?" "What of that?" asked the Transvaaler. "Why, it shows our enormous power." "It rather shows something else, in my opinion." "What may that be?" "It shows you are such a set of rascals that Providence can't trust you in the dark!"

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

A man in Matoon, Ill., has a peony plant over sixty years old.

In some places in Arizona there has been no rain in three years.

The seeds of many New Zealand plants are said to grow the better for being frozen.

An East Jordan, Mich., man is accused of hanging out a sign reading: "Knew Syder for sale."

An old man's prayer that his house should burn was answered after his death at Carthage, Tenn., last week.

A New York woman of social distinction has offered to pay an author if he will make her the heroine of a novel.

Miss Lilian Smith, of California, a young lady of fourteen years, has broken 325 glass balls in succession with the rifle.

A German inventor is building at a cost of $125,000, a balloon five hundred feet in length, to be operated by steam. He is very sanguine of success, and has been offered $150,000 for his patent.

A medical journal tells of a young woman who contracted the habit of chewing coffee. The habit grew until she carried the coffee to bed with her, and at last she consumed half a pound a day.

Glass plates have been substituted for copper in the sheathing of an Italian ship, the advantage claimed being exemption from oxidation and incrustation. The glass was cut in plates to fit the hull.

A compositor in the Pittsburg Dispatch office whose name contains seven letters, in making up his string found that he had set 77,777 ems in the seven days of last week. He is also a member of T. U. No. 7.

The manufacture of solid carbonic acid gas has become a settled industry in Berlin. It is put up in small cylinders, and if kept under pressure will last some time—that is, a cylinder one and one-half inch in diameter and two inches long will take five hours to melt away into gas.

A farmer named Cook, of Calhoun, Ala., has a curiosity in the shape of an egg that is a very remarkable freak of nature. The egg measures ten inches in length, and when broken was found to contain another well-developed, fully-shelled egg. The enterprising hen that laid this remarkable egg, did so at the expense of her life.

There was an exhibit at the semi-annual meeting of the Connecticut Valley Dental Society, in Hartford, of a set of teeth taken from a tomb near the city of Rome. It is asserted that they had been there at least twenty-five hundred years. The teeth are held in place by a band of gold, artistically worked in fancy carvings, the figures being so minute that a magnifying glass is necessary to bring out their beauty.

Every poison, it is said, has its antidote, and the latest discovery claimed by the medical science in this respect is that the water-cress completely neutralizes the deleterious effects of tobacco. Smokers who think that they have experienced injurious effects from the use of one weed will hasten to avail themselves of the remedial properties of the other, and in a very short time we shall undoubtedly find that water-cress has become a fashionable and popular article of diet.

The latest invention of comfort for tourists is a new traveling cap, made with an air cushion in the back. Ordinarily, it is just like any other traveling cap, but when you want to rest your head on the seat back, and don't want all the hair on the back of your head rubbed off, all you have to do is to put your mouth down to the opening, blow up the little bag and put in a cork. Then you put your cap on your head, and there you are, with as nice a cushion as a man could ask for. It is the invention of a train boy.

FOR THE THOUGHTFUL.

Were we as eloquent as angels, we should please some more by listening than by talking.

For drunkenness, drink cold water health, rise early; to be happy, be honest; to please all, mind your own business.

Inquisitive people are the funerals of conversation; they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.

Life, at the greatest and best, is but a froward child that must be humored and coaxed a little till it falls asleep, and than all the care is over.

Wrong-doing is a road that may open fair, but it leads to trouble and danger. Well-doing, however rough and thorny at first, surely leads to pleasant places.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse; whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy, is the best bred man in company.

A wise man's heart is like a bread hearth that keeps the coals (his passions) from burning the house. Good deeds in this life are coals raked up in embers, to make a fire next day.

The chief element in true growth is growth in love, no man is making permanent growth in character, who is not growing in sympathy, in pity, in helpfulness, in all that connects him with his fellow-men.

The world is governed by three things—wisdom, authority and appearance. Wisdom for thoughtful people, authority for rough people, and appearances for the great mass of superficial people who can look only at the outside.

We are inclined to think that the Christian character consists not in great acts, sublime deeds, inspired or inspiring words. It consists rather in the spirit of acts than acts, rather in the motive of deeds than deeds, rather in the reason of words than words.

Real merit of any kind cannot long be concealed; it will be discovered and nothing can depreciate it but a man's exhibiting it himself. It may not always be rewarded as it ought; but it will always be known.

The real difference between men is energy. A strong will, a settled purpose and invincible determination can accomplish almost anything; and on this lies the distinction between great men and little men.

Irregularity and want of method are supportable only in men of great learning or genius, who are often too full to be exact, and therefore choose to throw down their pearls in heaps before the reader rather than be at the pains of stringing them.

HYDROPHOBIA OR BEE STING.

Death Following a Sting from a Bee Bitten by a Dog Ten Months Before.

Robert Robinson, the 16 year-old son of Col. John Robinson, has just died at Wadesboro of hydrophobia. In August last a strange dog came to his house and attacked one of the yard dogs. Robert went to the rescue of his dog and was bitten on the arm by the strange dog, which then ran off. It attacked several other dogs while running away but was finally killed. Robert's family feared the results of the bite, as all the evidence indicated that the dog was mad, but so long a time elapsed without evil consequences that their fears entirely ceased.

On Tuesday last, the young man was stung by a bee on the arm bitten by the dog. Robert suffered great pain. On Saturday morning, while engaged in conversation with his mother, she observed that Robert had fallen into a strange mood, laughing frequently outright and immederately without apparent cause. He admitted there was nothing to laugh at, but that he could not help it. His father being informed of his peculiar condition, and at the same time discovering unusual nervousness in the patient, suggested taking him to a physician, but proposed first to give Robert a milk toddy to quiet his nerves. The sight of the liquid threw the young man into violent convulsions, which continued until several of the physicians of Wadesboro and vicinity arrived. The most powerful opiates were administered, and even the profuse application of chloroform failed to keep him quiet long at a time. He foamed at the mouth, gnashing his teeth in the effort to bite the attendants about the bedside. In his lucid intervals, although brief, the poor victim gave every evidence of intelligence, talking with those around him of his awful condition, and, realizing that he must die, he expressed a resignation to God's will, and prayed that all others might be spared the fate that had befallen him.

Frightful Waste.

Consumption carries off its thousands of victims every year. Yes, thousands of human lives are being wasted that might be saved, for the fact is now established that consumption, in its early stages, is curable. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will, if used in time, effect a permanent cure. It has no equal as a remedy for bronchitis, coughs and colds. Its efficacy has been proved in thousands of cases. All druggists.

Many ostrich tips are being used.

"Be wise to-day; 'tis madness to defer." Don't neglect your cough. If you do your fate may be that of the countless thousands who have done likewise, and who to-day fill consumptives' graves. Night-sweats, spitting of blood, weak lungs, and consumption itself if taken in time can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." This wonderful preparation has no equal as a remedy for lung and throat diseases. All druggists.

Tan and dove colors are popular.

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets."

"We must draw the line somewhere," said the vigilence committee to the horse thief.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

Anxiety and care can destroy the healthiest body; fright and fear, even excess of joy, may become deadly.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

Opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps. for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

"There are some things as old as the hills, anyhow," said old Uncle Reuben. "What are they?" asked his neice. "They are the valleys between 'em, child," solemnly answered the old man.

A.P. 288.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 80 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents: 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books free. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 138 the first week; J. E. Bence says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Practical and Economical Book on Bees, Church Help, Evidences, and Illustrated Almanac. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible Depot, Toronto, Ont.

Wesleyan Ladies' College,
HAMILTON, CANADA.

THE FIRST OF THE LADIES' COLLEGES—Has graduated over 300 ladies in the full course, has educated over 2,000. Full Faculties in Literature, languages, music and art. The largest college building in the Province. Will open on Sept. 1, 1886. Address the Principal, A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

Hand Files. R. SPENCE & CO., Hand Rasps.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland Boston, Montreal

Surprise Thresher.

Manufactured in 3 Sizes.
Mounted & Down Powers, 8 & 10 Horse, My Specialties.
Price.
No. 3, Thresher and Power Complete, $300
No. 4, do do do 400
No. 5, do do do 500
No. 5, do (for steam) 375
Discount for Cash.
These machines are the fastest and lightest running, and make a better separation than any other style in use. I invite correspondence from farmers and threshermen. In writing mention what you want. Descriptive circular sent on application.
Agents wanted. Mention this paper.
James Sharman
STRATFORD, ONT.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
There Is NO BETTER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co.

New Orleans Road
GALT ONT.
Winters Patent Road
Buggies, Carriages,
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS,

The Royal Manufacturing
6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.
L. O. WIDEMAN & CO.
Improved Family and Laundry
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Jobbing Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

Hamilton Scale

Dormant, Hopper & Warehouse Scales for Mills and Elevators
We manufacture all styles of SCALES, which are unequalled for accuracy, durability and elegance of finish.
OSBORNE & CO., Hamilton

F. DIVER & CO.
ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS
TORONTO

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO

Hams, Breakfast Bacon
Our goods are of the Finest Quality, Full Flavour and Sugar-cured.
Silver medals awarded us for past seven years for excellence of cure.
JAS. PARK & SON
TORONTO.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known


PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our LESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO

GURNEYS'
NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOTH
STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACE

ADOW ROE

Examine Their Superior Merit.
The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other apparatus. Absolutely Gas Tight. Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made and can be set either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogue and further information address
The E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.
"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.


YOUNG FOLKS.

The Despised Flower.

No one knew how it came there, that ugly sunflower, with its gaudy yellow ... Perhaps a bird dropped the tiny ...; perhaps the south wind wafted it from ... country, far away over the restless ..., but certainly the gardener did not ... such a thing amongst the lovely flow... of the garden.

In this garden were lovely dewy pink ... red roses, yellow roses, white roses, ... lillies, drooping fuschias, graceful ... shy purple and gold pansies, conceited ... columbs, pert sweet williams and hun... of other flowers. *They* looked upon ... sunflower as an intruder and despised it ... disdainingly, but in spite of their scorn it ... went on growing taller and taller, till it ... could see over the high garden wall into the ... busy road beyond.

"What are you good for, you big weed? Do ... ladies ever wear your yellow blossoms?" ... a red rose gaily nodding in the wind. "You do not smell sweet," murmured a ... violet.

"And you are not pretty," said a pink hy... ... trying to catch a glimpse of herself ... the fish-pond.

"Yellow and brown—ugh!" said a tiger ..., tossing her head till the air was fragrant ... her sweet breath. "What a vulgar ... combination!"

"You are very useless," observed a bit of ... sweet marjeram. "Beauty is nothing; ... usefulness is everything." You ought to ... be pulled.

"Whoever"—began the jessamine—but ... what she was going to say is lost to the ..., for just then a gay party of young ... people came flitting down the walk, laugh... and chatting as only young people can ... One young lady—the sunflower thought—... must be the queen. But her crown was of ... fair hair, and the white hand holding ... the trailing velvet robe had no jewels on ...

She came slowly forward, looking up at ... sunflower with eyes as blue as the fring... gentians at her feet. She broke off one ... of the flowers and pinned it on her belt.

"Fie, Helen," cried a chorus of gay young ...; "do you see any beauty in that ger... thing?"

"Yes," Helen answered. "See how it ... pays a mute homage to the sun. See how it ... keeps turning its blossoms to the giver of ... life and beauty." Then she murmured ... softly:

> The parent sun who bade thee view
> Cold skies, and chilling moisture sip,
> Has clothed thee in his own bright hue,
> And touched with jet thy glowing lip.

She caressed the flower with her soft ..., and they passed on, leaving the poor ... senseless thing quite happy.

"Some one loves me," it whispered, and ... trembled softly from very joy.

But presently there was a shout and down ... the path came a curly-headed boy in pur... of a tired, frightened butterfly; but be... his cruel little hands could touch it it ... had settled itself safely on the topmost flow... out of their reach.

"Ugly old thing," cried the boy, his face ... red with passion, "if you weren't so tall I ... could get the butterfly." He caught the ... stalk and tried to shake the trembling insect ... down; when he found he could not he flung ... a handful of gravel at the flower and went ... away.

"Surely God put you here to help the op... pressed," said the weary butterfly. Then ... the sunflower felt so happy. "I am good ... for something," it said gladly, and rocked ... itself to and fro in the wind, rustling its ... leaves till the tired butterfly folded its wings ... and slept.

By and by the sun went down and the ... moon rose, and the fairies crept out from ... the flower's hearts to dance in the moonlight ... all except one poor little fairy with a ... broken wing, who climbed up the stalk and ... sobbed out its pitiful story on the yellow ... blossom's heart.

"You must be God's own flower, you ... beautiful sunbright thing," whispered the ... wounded fairy. How happy the sunflower ... felt as it rustled its leaves and swayed soft ... till the fairy was lulled to rest with the ... music of the leaves as the breeze murmured ... through them.

When the sun kissed open the gentians' ... blue eyes, both butterfly and fairy were ..., but their blessing lay deep in the sun... flower's heart.

There came down the hot, dusty road a ... barefooted child, with soft dark Southern ... eyes, and she bent down the stalk and kiss... ed the yellow flower and laid her hot, dark ... face against it, murmuring: "Ah, bright, ... pretty flower! I love you—I love you.

"Was there ever a flower as happy as I ...?" cried the sunflower, nodding and sway... ing till one bright flower fell like a shower ... of gold all over the child's hair and in the ... dust. She gathered up the scattered leaves ... and went on, holding them lightly in her ... little hands.

Now came the gardener filling his basket ... with flowers. "What!" he cried, "the ... finest flower still! How tall it has grown—... what great, gorgeous blossoms!"

Now thought the sunflower proudly, he ... will put my flower in the basket with the ...

But ne—up—rip—rip came the whole ..., roots and all, and the next minute it ... was lying out in the road. "Now I must ..." it said sadly—but just then a wee rag... child picked it up and carried it off; ... it was planted in a dark cellar, where ... sun never came, and in this dark place a ... little child was slowly breathing its life ... away.

"I am content," said the brave sunflow... er, "if it is God's will." Then it bloomed out ... flowers that brightened up the dark ... so the child actually ceased and stretch... ed its little hands out to the bright bless... oms.

"Baby will get well," cried the little sis... ter, clapping her hands for joy. But, alas! ... when the morrow's sun shone over the beau... tiful garden a little child lay dead in the ... dark cellar—one more little soul had joined ... the angels.

After the child was buried a woman pull... ed the sunflower up and thrust it into a dir... ty alley, where it lay all day, wilted and ... slowly fading as the little child had. But ... soon more the little sister found it, and the ... tears she shed over it seemed to put new ... life in it.

She planted it by a little lone grave, and ... every day this sad little sister would come ... to pray,—

"Please, God take me to the beautiful ... heaven where Baby is."

THE INSANITY OF GEORGE III.

Sketch of His Case by a Great English Specialist.

George III., who was on the throne for fifty-nine years, and who died at the ripe old age of 82, had no less than five distinct attacks of insanity. The first attack showed itself in 1766, after he had been on the throne for five years, when he was only 27 years of age. From this period until 1810 he had relapses, amounting to five attacks in all. He made, apparently, complete recoveries from all these except the last, which occurred ten years before he died.

These periodical attacks of insanity were of short duration, the average being six months. The symptoms of the first were studiously kept from the world at large and from the members of his family and household. During his illness seven physicians ministered to his wants. Pitt was rather astonished at having revealed to him some important State secrets from the King. His condition was one of melancholia, attended with shedding of tears and much constitutional mischief. He was irritable; no one dared to oppose him or to contradict him in anything. He did not often realize his real mental state, but would declare that he was as well as he had ever been in his life. He would, without any reason, become dissatisfied with his Ministers and draw up a list of fresh ones. Dr. Warren was his chief and favorite physician. This eminent Doctor was, in addition to being the royal physician, also retained as medical attendant by the leading statesmen of the time—Burke, Fox, and Sheridan. He was considered to be the head of his profession.

Dr. Warren being a general physician, it was ultimately considered desirable to have a specialist in attendance on him. The Rev. Dr. Francis Willis was chosen for this object. In addition to ministering to the spiritual wants of his parishioners, he would try his skill in brain affections, and to such an extent were his efforts successful that he established an institution for the care of the insane, and, having made a name in that branch of his profession, was chosen as the "mad doctor" to the King. Though at the age of seventy years when appointed to the post of medical specialist to George III., he fully retained his talents and faculties to the very utmost, "a man of ten thousand, open, honest, dauntless, light-hearted, innocent, and high-minded." He took up his residence at the palace, being always in attendance on his Majesty.

The medical treatment was arranged in a morning consultation; and it was understood by the other doctors that that Dr. Willis was not to undertake any decided step in the treatment of his patient until after the physicians had met, the other doctors visiting in stated order and rotation.

Two surgeons and apothecaries were also retained, doing their amount of duty as prescribed. The medicinal treatment was purely of a tonic and saline description, the remedy principally used being cinchona bark. At the time of which I write mechanical restraint occupied a prominent part in the management of the insane, and to this now almost expleded form of treatment the King was subjected. There was nothing, however, in his condition which justified the use of it, judging from our present view of the matter.

The King himself did not after his convalescence regard the restraint system as harsh, for one day walking through the palace after his recovery from one of his attacks, he remarked: "It is the best friend I ever had in my life," alluding to a strait waistcoat, which had not been put away. In 1788 during his second attack, in consequence of its length and the questions before Parliament being of the most vital importance in their issue, it was found necessary to draw the attention of Parliament to the desirability of providing a regency to manage the State affairs. It was universally agreed that the Prince of Wales should act as Regent. There were, however, dissensions between the Whigs and Tories as to what powers he should assume in his regency.

A committee of the House was appointed to examine the physicians, the reports of such examination being laid on the table. A few days after this committee sat the following questions were submitted to the physicians: "Is his Majesty incapable by reason of the present state of his health of coming to Parliament or of attending to public business? What hopes are there of recovery? Is your answer on this question founded upon the particular symptom of his Majesty's case or your experience of the disorder in general? Can you form any judgment or probable conjecture of the time his Majesty's illness is likely to last? Can you assign any cause for his illness? Do you see any signs of convalescence?" The answers were not on the whole satisfactory, except the one relating to the probability of recovery, which was answered in the affirmative.

The King did recover, but only to have a further relapse, and during this time all public business was at a standstill. Lord Eldon, the Lord Chancellor, an intimate friend of the King, was held personally responsible for many of the strange actions performed by his Majesty during his mental derangement. This State of affairs went on until the time of his last seizure in 1812; though at times even then taking deep interest in politics, he was generally completely mentally incapacitated. He frequently shed tears. He fancied that he was dead, and one day remarked: "I must have a suit of black in memory of George III., for whom I know there is a general mourning." He talked to imaginary individuals, his memory a complete blank, especially for recent events. Toward the end of 1819 his appetite failed him, and in 1820 it was impossible to keep him warm, and he gradually sank and died Jan. 19, 1820.

Earthquakes and other Earth Movements

We are accustomed to think of the earth as something solid and fixed; and, as a testimonial of this impression, the Latin phrase *terra firma*, firm land or solid ground, has been naturalized in the languages of nearly all civilized peoples. On the other hand, we speak of water as unstable. But the geological history of the earth and the more careful observations of modern times have taught us that these ideas do not correctly represent the qualities of the land-masses and water-masses of the globe as compared with one another. The ancient shore-marks on the continents and the phenomena of elevation and subsidence that have been observed in historic times, confirming their evidence, shows that the land the and the ocean are continually changing the level as one another; and it has further been made evident, by experiment, as well as by *a priori* reasoning, that it is not the ocean that changes, but the land which undergoes alternate movements of elevation and depression. An earthquake shock is a phenomenon well adapted to destroy the faith of any person who feels one in the fixedness of the earth; and such, by the evidence, is the effect for the time on all who experience these shocks. Even the light pulsations which sometimes pass over part of the country occasion panic and excite a momentary impression that everything is falling over or sinking away; while the more violent shocks that are felt in earthquake-infested countries produce indescribable terror; and such catastrophes as these historical earthquakes of Lisbon and Caracas, and the more recent ones of Ischia and the Strait of Sunda amount to a demonstration that the reason for such terror is real, and that the continents also cannot escape the general law of change and perishability.

Earth-movements—the name by which these phenomena may be most conveniently described—are various, and comprise, so far as they are now considered, earthquakes, or sudden violent movements of the ground; earth-tremors, or minute movements which usually escape attention by the smallness of their amplitude; earth pulsations, or movements which are overlooked on account of the length of their period; and earth oscillations or movements of long period and large amplitude—like the shifting of levels of land masses—which attract attention from the geological importance. Some of these movements have only recently begun to attract attention. They are all intimately associated in their occurrence and their origin.

HEALTH.

Don't Check Pneumonia Suddenly!

A Boston merchant, in "landing a hand" on board one of his ships on a windy day, found himself at the end of an hour and a half, pretty well exhausted and perspiring freely. He sat down to rest, and, engaging in conversation, time passed faster than he was aware of. In attempting to rise, he found that he was unable to do so without assistance. He was taken home and put to bed, where he remained two years, and for a long time afterward could only hobble about with the aid of a crutch. Less exposures than this have resulted in inflammation of the lungs—"pneumonia"—ending in death. Let parents explain to their children, the danger which attends the cooling off too quickly after exercise, and the importance of not standing in a draught of air after exercise, or of sitting at an open window or door, or pulling off any garment, even the hat or bonnet, or going in bathing, while in a heat.

Sleep As a Medicine.

The cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food, not that it is more important, but it is often harder to obtain. The best rest comes from sound sleep. Of two men or women, otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the best will be the most moral, healthy, and efficient. Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness, and uneasiness. It will restore to vigor an overworked brain. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will cure a headache. Indeed, we might make a long list of nervous and other maladies that sleep will cure.

The cure of sleeplessness requires a clean, good bed, sufficient exercise to produce weariness, pleasant occupation, good air, and not too warm a room, a clear conscience, and avoidance of stimulants and narcotics. For those who are overworked, haggard, and nervous, who pass sleepless nights, we recommend the adoption of such habits as shall secure sleep; otherwise, life will be short, and what there is of it, sadly imperfect.

'Mid Gleaming Sheaves.

BY C. M HARGER.

'Mid gleaming sheaves—rich pillars fair—
In summer's high flood-tide,
Broad-chested forms with earnest care
Are swinging brawny arms and bare,
Strong-measured, side by side.

'Mid gleaming sheaves of golden hue
The reapers move in line;
Their clean cut track leads winding through
Bright glades o'erarched by cloudless blue,
And vales where waters shine.

The restless clink of flashing steel
Resounds in accents bold;
Our hearts a tender pity feel
For plant-lives cru-hed 'neath ruthless heel,
To gain the wealth they hold.

The nodding block of yellow grain
Is slowly chiselled round;
Behind the toilers stands a train
Of amber towers a stretching lane
Between of stubble-ground.

The throbbing hours of noonday heat
Are spent where brook-waves play;
The tossing ripples, sparkling sweet,
Seem off'rings poured at Ceres' feet—
Libations crowned with spray.

When lagging afternoon is past,
And robin vespers ring,
And dreaming twilight thickens fast,
The gleaners homeward turn at last,
Through paths where dew-pearls cling.

Do they whose eyes broad hat brims hide
See nature's beauteous face;
Or do they think of naught beside
The small du at eventide,
As up the slope they pace?

Do firm-winged larks that skyward sail
Sing the a song of joy?
Do they applaud the whistling quail?
Or do these sights and sounds so stale
Their so did souls annoy?

Far from the rushing world's highways
Their peaceful pathway lies;
'Tis strange if comes from them no praise
Of spreading leas and song-birds' lays,
Clear rills and glowing skies.

"No," snappishly said the Summer boarding-house keeper to Mrs. Culture, who was inquiring as to the healthfulness of the locality: "No we ain't got no typhoid germs, and there hain't been no calls for 'em either. Folks is wanting everything nowadays, and ain't satisfied with clean beds and plenty of what's good to eat."

THE FARM.

Men Who Succeed With Sheep.

Under the above head the Breeders' Gazette makes some sound and sensible remarks: Depressed and unpromising as sheep farming and all other farming is just now, there are, nevertheless, some who make it pay.

The men who make a success of sheep husbandry are confined to no special locality, are found wedded to no particular breed or variety of sheep, evince no characteristic in common beyond a persistent, intelligent determination to adapt their surroundings to forcing the best possible results from their expenditure of labor and money.

They are found among the owners of high-priced lands dividing the busy cities of the eastern and older states, with round-bodied, early maturing sheep, always ready to respond to the metropolitan demand for first-class mutton.

They are found on the grassy hillsides of the middle and manufacturing States, where near-by markets and fleeces and carcasses render the flock a favorite investment for those who know how to get the best results from it.

They are found in the grain growing regions, where corn and oats and hay are marketed in the form of well-fattened mutton carcasses and weighty fleeces, leaving the land as rich as they found it and reducing the toll of the common carrier by many fold.

They are found along the frontier, where free pasturage for summer and cheaply raised grain for winter are assured facts.

Scattered as they are, all over the country, addicted of necessity to adverse systems of management, nevertheless the men who have made a success of sheep husbandry will be found to possess certain uniform characteristics. They are intelligent, experienced, prudent, persevering. Intelligent enough to appreciate their own surroundings and to know the type of sheep best suited thereto. Sufficiently experienced to know that their business is not necessarily a failure because prices for its product are not uniformly high. Prudent enough to escape the panic which periodically seizes their weak kneed co laborers, and to profit by the mistakes of those who persist in selling when sheep are low and buying when, as a result of such folly, prices again advance. Persevering, with faith in that average of results which has made sheep husbandry as good a record for profit as can be shown for any other agricultural specialty.

These are the men to whom those younger ones who think of becoming flock-owners should look for lessons, rather than to that class of talkers and writers who at times occupy the public attention.

Timely Suggestions.

The old saying is that one cannot eat his cake and have it too; but it is possible to dig some potatoes out of a hill early without disturbing the plants, and then by replacing the earth have the roots throw out a new set of tubers. This is an economy in growing early potatoes that may be practiced when the first tubers ready for market bring high prices, but not enough to warrant pulling up the vines for half a crop.

Canada thistles that have an even start with either oats or barley will ripen their seed before the grain is ready to harvest. This should be prevented, if possible, as thistle seed going with grain straw into the manure heap is one of the ways in which this pest is spread. A man with a sharp hoe will cut out the thistles in the grain while it is yet small, and in many cases the gain to the grain crop will entirely pay for this expense, leaving the check to the thistles as clear profit from the operation.

Lath make excellent bean poles. Drive in two to the hill, starting at an angle of say 75 degrees, remembering that 90 degrees is a point directly overhead. Let these lath meet at the top. When the vines reach the ends allow them to lap over a foot, and then pinch them off. You will get more beans, even of Limas, than if allowed to grow six or eight feet high. Try it in a small way and set me right if I am wrong. I have made mistakes a few times in my life and hope to again.

Thin out the fruit. If we would have large, fine fruit, a certain proportion of leaves to fruit must be established. It seems a waste to cut off a dozen bunches of grapes upon a single cane; a waste to destroy six young apples where there are but nine. Still a green plant can only do so much work. Take your choice between an abundance of inferior fruit or less of the best quality.

John Tucker says, in the Farm Journal, that it does him good to hear people talk about clover and hogs. There is no way a farmer can improve a field faster than by seeding it down and pasturing hogs on it—unless it is to sow peas in a lot and then let the hogs eat them on the ground. A pint of corn fed to a hog every day in a clover pasture will make it fit for killing before cold weather. Two quarts of middlings a day wet up and fed to a hog, wintered over, in connection with good pasture, will make it ready for the market in autumn. In this cheap way the hogs may be fitted for market early and the land fitted for a good crop of corn the next year. The shut-up system of making pork is mighty poor economy. The hogs will do a great deal for us if we only give them a chance.

"Tickled by a straw"—A woman with a new bonnet or a man with a sherry cobbler.

"Le Dogg, here's an item I wish you would read to our landlady," remarked De Wiggs. "What is it about?" "About a man in Mississippi who sold a petrified chicken for twenty dollars." "What do you want that read to her for?" "Why, don't you see, if she finds out she can get twenty dollars apiece for petrified chickens she wont serve any more up for dinner."

"Pretty girl that." "Yes." "She looked at you as if she knew you." "Yes." "Does she?" "Well, the fact is, my boy, she's my sister. But she married a fellow that wears a straw, an something of that sort, and they live in a bawding house, so I cawn't afford to wecognize her in public. But I always send her my cawd on New Yeah's. Paw girl! She has been foolish enough than swimmin', don't she know."



AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

She: "ONLY GIVE UP SMOKING FOR ONE YEAR, AND I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT YOU WILL NEVER TOUCH TOBACCO AGAIN."
He: "WELL, I DON'T KNOW; I DID NOT SMOKE ONCE FOR FIFTEEN YEARS, AND THEN I BEGAN AND ENJOYED IT HUGELY."
She: "FOR FIFTEEN YEARS! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN VERY YOUNG WHEN YOU BEGAN."
He: "I WAS FIFTEEN."

The place to purchase a reliable time piece, Clock or Watch is at W. A. Turner's, Markdale

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JULY 15, 1886.

THE 12TH IN MARKDALE.

The day was dry and pleasant, but the streets and roads extremely dusty, rendering it most unpleasant to get about. By 12 o'clock ten lodges had arrived and some 8,000 persons. The Proton and Melancthon districts, numbering 15 lodges, were unable to secure a special train, owing to all the coaches being engaged elsewhere, thereby depriving them of visiting Markdale on this occasion as they had determined and greatly desired. Liberal provision was made for the wants of the inner man, and to spare.

About 2 o'clock a large number adjourned to Walker's bush where addresses, able and appropriate, were given by Revs. Cornish, McIntyre, Wilson, and Dr. Sproule and John Lyons, Esq. Good order and respectable conduct were noticeable and commendable features of the day, and the various lodges returned to their different homes early in the evening.

BAND CONCERT.

Evening cool and pleasant. Audience fairly large, and most all well pleased we judge. Part 1st.—Programme was opened by the band with a selection which was well rendered, and though old was good. Dr. Sproule M. P., then came forward and assumed the onerous position of chairman. He introduced himself in an off-hand little address, with quite appropriate references to the band, its organization, progress and benefit to the community, also some thoughts on the profit of musical culture. Audience sorry Mr. Anderson was not on hand, W. J. hardly filled the vacancy. Song, Mrs. Ketchum, a pretty air, rather difficult, sang with taste and expression, voice a light soprano; piano very much against her voice, tho' the accompanyment was tastily played. Duett, Jones & Mason, clarionet and cornet, pretty, and too short. Song, Miss Addie Armstrong, "When the heart is sad," a very hard song, given in good voice, and correct, but piano was below pitch, and out of tune, so she was at a great disadvantage; trust she will come again when help is more favorable. Song, W. A. Luke, "Ehren on the Rhine," a descriptive piece, nicely sung, and if he had used his guitar for accompaniment would have secured a re-call. This must not reflect on Miss Damude as she played her part well, but oh! that piano. Johny Dundas is an exception to most boys, as a piano player, and will make his mark yet we hope in musical circles. Song, Miss Lemon, "When the leaves begin to fade," a waltz song splendidly given, words distinct, and every note clear, she earned a re-call, and responded with a sweet ballad, "The Sunshine." We will all be pleased to hear her again at some future concert. Part 2nd.—After a short time to chat, the band started the program again with a quickstep; lead good, E. Bass good, all good excepting B bass and trombone, at *ff*. places were over-blown. Song, Miss C. Phillips, a pretty song, with good voice points in it, which the lady handled very sweetly. Duett, Jones & Mason, harder than the first one, and not so well played, especially at the finish. W. J. is good at the comic and brought down the plaudits so strongly as to come on with an extra piece. Duett, Russell & Barnhouse, "Army & Navy," well rendered, and deserved an encore. Song, Miss Damude did not sing; as she always pleases, Mr. Barnhouse made a weak selection, and should not attempt comic when his voice and manner takes better to solid songs. Song, Mr. Russell, a good song, well sung; he has a pleasant tenor voice, good expression, but pronunciation a little faulty. Miss Lemon again pleased all by giving a beautiful waltz movement, set to sentimental words; her response piece with alto assistant, was good. The farce, "Pete and the Pedlar," was indeed a farce. The concert wound up with the National Anthem by the band.



Stratford, September 25th, 1885

I feel that I owe you an acknowledgemdut of the good effects of your valuable medicine. A heavy cold having settled on my lungs and throat, I tried several kinds of medicines, which gave me no relief. I took Medicine and it gave relief, and I believe it to be the best medicine for lung and throat troubles existence.

F. A. Carr, Commercial Traveller

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—The editor of the Thornbury *Standard*, in the issue of July 1st, commenting on the political situation in the East Riding of Grey, mentions, among the many aspirants for the position of standard bearer for the Conservative party at the next local election, the name of Mr. Thos. Kells of Artemesia; although further on in the same article he says that Mr. Kells has no claim on the party, and that all the others have. The assertion is made without any reasons shown, and seems to me to be but the result of some petty spite, or for the purpose of strengthening some other candidate at Mr. Kells' expense. As far as I know Mr. Kells has not signified to any one his desire to fill that position; but I have no doubt that if he got the nomination, and in no other event, he would accept it, although he would be at a considerable pecuniary loss in so doing. As to Mr. Kells' claims I think they are as good as any in the riding for 1st, he has always been true and loyal to his party as is evidenced by his being at the present date the President of the Conservative Association for East Grey and has been such for some time. 2nd. He is an intelligent farmer and therefore could be trusted to look after the interests of a large agricultural riding such as East Grey is. This is a cogent reason, for it is much to be deplored that in such a country as this there are so few farmers representing the interests of the largest affected class of the community. On all sides we see men of other callings in life in parliament but very few farmers. 3rd. Mr. Kells has shown a live interest in all matters pertaining to agriculture, and is always active in promoting any scheme, local or otherwise, by which he thinks he can advance the farmer as every farmr knows whoisin the least acquainted with him. I might go on further and show you at least that Mr. Kells has equally good righte with any of the aspirants named by the Thornbury *Standard*, but will refrain for the present from doing so, and bring my letter to an end, by thanking you for giving me the space for this letter in your valuable paper.

Yours truly,

FAIR PLAY.

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. "Does it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where does it have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over on thousand dollars' worth sold in the last year retail, and the great majority of the sales are by one recommending it to another. For sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. 3

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A game of baseball, played between the picked nine of Eugenia and Flesherton clubs, was played on the grounds of the latter here on Friday last, resulting in a victory for the visiting team. The Flesherton boys were quite out of shape for a good match, some of their best men being away from home, among others their trusty, fearless backstop, W. Vokes, Esq.

Flesherton, the picturesque little town of northern Ontario, has now become a famous resort for summer holiday visitors. Among the distinguished visitors at present we might notice J. W. Henderson, Esq., and family of Toronto. Mr. Pratt and wife of Vermont, U. S., the guests of Dr. Christoe. Mrs. W. E. Dyer of Oshawa, daughter of Rev. W. Ayers of this place. Mrs. J. D. Clark of Hamilton and Mrs. T. Aikinhead of Toronto, daughters of J. W. Armstrong, Esq.. Mrs. Ansley of Parry Sound, daughter of W. K. Flesher, Esq. C. W. Moorey and wife of Creemore, the guests of Mr. W. Neal. Mr. Moodey and bride of Buffalo, on their wedding tour, the guests of Mr. James Brooks. Thos. Bates and wife from Sault St. Marie, visiting with his mother and relatives here. Mrs. Brown of Toronto, the guest of Mrs. Thos. Leitch. Miss Walsh of Uxbridge, teacher, is spending her holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Irwin of this place. Mr. Herbert Strain of Pembina, U. S., surprised his parents by his arrival home on Saturday evening last. Herbert looks well, and notices quite a change in our town after an absence of nearly four years. Mr. Strain also expects his eldest son, Joseph, home from Atchison, Kansas, this week. Will Keefer and wife are also expected to arrive in town during the present week. Mr. and Mrs. Bunt of Chatham, the guests of F. Bunt of this place, on their way through for Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

Your reporter took a stroll round town and jotted the above few personals. More anon.

The announcement has been made that the Rev. Mr. D'Argent of Maxwell will deliver a sermon to the Masonic fraternity of this place in the Presbyterian church here next Sabbath afternoon at 2:30 p. m.

Rev. Mr. Ayers preached a sermon to young men on Sunday evening last entitled "Sword Exercise," from the words "His hand clave unto his sword." The whole discourse was very interesting, abounding with rich thoughts and full of practical illustrations.

The 12th of July passed off quietly in this place. The sounds of the [illegible] the quietness for a while, but [illegible] while the several lodges were [illegible] to proceed to Kingsmill. The [illegible] presents a fine appearance. [illegible] Flesherton lodge, but this year [illegible] brass band, would have [illegible] sion.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.

COOKSTOWN.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 4

Soldiers inform us that we may expect a visit this summer from the terrible scourge, cholera. West's Pain King is the remedy to keep. Always ready for a sudden attack. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner and Co. Druggists.

The union [illegible] Bruce [illegible] Williamsford, held on the 22nd June, was a grand success. [illegible] was realized.

James Foster was fined $50 for infringement of the license law. The unfortunate man had the small bone of his leg broken while working at the new bridge in this place on the 1 st inst., so he was allowed 15 days to pay the fine. The way of the transgressor is hard.

The Rev. A. Thorgendean has got settled on his new field of labor among us.

[The above came too late for last week.—ED. S.]

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you, strongly if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 2

A QUADRUPLE FORCE

The reason why diseases is so soon expelled from the system by the Burdock Blood Bitters is because that excellent remedy acts in a four fold manner—that is to say, upon the bowels, and Liver, the blood and the Kidneys, driving out bad humor, and regulating every organic function.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

SMITH—In Markdale, on the 11th inst., the wife of T. D. Smith, the barber, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

RUTLEDGE—ELLIS—At Kingman, Kansas, by Rev, A. Hoffman, on the 29th June Chas. G. Rutledge of Atchison, Kansas, to Lizzie M. Ellis of Kingman, Kas.

DEATHS.

SWEENEY—In the hospital, Toronto, on the 9th inst., Ellen, youngest daughter of Mr. Patrick Sweeney of Glenelg, aged 23 years. The body was brought home on Monday, and interred Wednesday, in the Glenelg R. C. cemetery.

NEXT VISIT

August 6th at the Markdale House.

N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,

THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.

L. C. P. S. O, Graduate Victoria university 1872 with honor, also passed the examinations of the Colledge of Physicans and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated: Catarrh Catarrhal Deafness Loss of Voice, Removed Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removing Chronic Bronchitis Asthma and Consumption. "The method, Inhalation."



Dr. [illegible] and [illegible] for [illegible] throat [illegible] My throat [illegible] and ulcerated that it was almost impossible for me to swallow the left palate being eatenthrough, a hole big enough to pass a goose quill through It is now entirely healed, and as I am able to attend to my work once more, I wish to thank the doctor, and also recommend any one who may be [illegible] with catarrh or any disease of the throat.

[illegible]

Dr. Washington will make monthly visits the last of each month.

HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto 35 Morris st. Halifax N. S.

Agency

HOLLAND CENTRE.

TORONTO



Light Binder

AND

MOWER.

SHARP'S RAKE

A FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS KEPT CONSTANTLY ON

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

T. WILLISCROFT, Ag

303

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plan tory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, every being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Ba

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every depart would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promp

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undres

Direct from North Shore. all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA

MASSACRED!

Everything marked down to suit the hard times! Don't throw away by buying at another man's figures, when you can save from 10 to 25 per cent. by purchasing your Groceries at

KNAPP'S.

Startling Value in Teas and Sugar

150 dozen of Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Mackeral, Sardines, Tomatoes, Peas, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Peaches, &c., to be sacrificed at cost

Flour and Bacon Cheap as the Cheapest.

A large stock of Confectionery, Fruits, Cigars and Tob

ALWAYS ON HAND—VERY CHEAP.

A LARGE STOCK OF

WINES AND LIQUO

Mistake not the place if you want

Good Goods, Good Satisfaction and Low Prices.

LEWIS KNAP

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS ST

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,

PENS

INKS.

TOYS.

GAME CA

DOMINOES

DICE

CRIBBAGE

BISCUIT

CARDS

Street

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block, I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,

MRS. CLEMENT.

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,

MARKDALE

VICTOR



Roller Mills.

PLEWES' FULL PROCESS ROLLER MILL CROWDED BEYOND ITS UTMOST CAPACITY—RUNNING NIGHT AND DAY, AND YET CAN'T CATCH UP. SO GREAT IS THE DEMAND FOR VICTOR ROLLER MILL FLOUR

For the first time in a milling experience of eighteen years we find ourselves so crowded with work that it looks almost impossible for us to catch up with it. We emphatically and unhesitatingly declare that we thank our friends the ladies for this, and we are proud and pleased to learn from them in so decided and practical a way that we are giving them satisfaction in the flour they get from us. We say we give the ladies the credit! Why? Because seldom a day passes but some new customer tells us the woman sent him. or some old one that he has mills near hand, but the woman won't hear of him going anywhere else now.

We were satisfied at the outset that if we could do anything that would improve the quality of the flour used in this country, and so relieve our women from part of the toil and worry baking, or even if we could not lighten the work, but could only give them a flour that would be sure, after their work with it, to always make good bread, that we would not only earn but receive the hearty thanks and earnest support of every woman in the county, and that very few men would get much rest or satisfaction until they had been at our mill or got some of our flour.

We are glad to know that the great expense of building and furnishing latest and most approved roller process machinery has been crowned with success. and that we make a flour that not only always makes good bread, but what pleases us fully as much is. that it also lightens the womans house work, for it dont require half the kneading or attention of the old style flour. Any one who comes to our mill and see the crowd there every day and the amount of work we have to do can judge for himself that our confidence in the gratitude of the woman of this county was not misplaced, and we may say at once that they have ressonded far beyond our most sanguine expectations, and to such an extent that we fear we will yet have to enlarge our grinding capacity. In return we have to assure you, ladies, that we will continue to do our very best to please you and give you the best article of flour that can be made. We will spare no expense to keep our mill to the front rank, judge by the quantity of its work, and we want you to know the feeling that we appreciate your hearty and unanimous response to the effort we make to lighten your home work and relieve you from the worry and announce of ever having in your house that article most productive of growlings and grumblings in men—bad bread.

While we are so crowded with work that we can't give all the attention to customers we would like we trust no one will feel slighted, but bear with us under present circumstances, and if any mistake occurs kindly let us know at once. so that we maw rectify it.

Flour $3.50 to $4.50per brl cash.
Bran $10 per ton.
Shorts $13 per ton.
Mixed Chop $16 per ton.
Screenings $16 per ton.

ANGUS PLEWES,
Proprietor

Markdale 22nd June.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each botte of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

FOR NETTLED RASH, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purpose use Low's Sulphur Soap.

"HACKMENTACK." a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdole. A

AROUSE THE LIVER when torpid. with National Pills, a good anti-bilious catartic, sugar-coated.

WHY WILL YOU cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 ctsand $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr Low's Pleasnt WormSyrup and parents rejoice over its virtues.

West's Pain King acts promptly. cures quickly. Never fails to cure bowl complaint, colic, cholera morbus, cholera. Costs but 25 cents and is always ready. Enquire regarding its merits of, A. Turner & Co, Druggists.

Know By These Signs

Dyspepsia may be known by Headache, Sour Eructions of food, Wild Belching, Weight at the stomach, Variable appetite, Costive Bowels, ect. Burdock Blood Bitters will positive cure Dyspepsia, although in its worst chronic form.

An Old Favorite.

An old favorite, that has been popular with the people for nearly 30 years, is Dr. Flower's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of Summer Complaints of children and adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea and Dysentry.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, five miles from Markdale, in Euphrasia, 30 acres cleared, log house, balance hardwood with about three acres cedar, good spring creek. Terms, $600 cash, long as you like for balance. Apply to
304-7 S. MORROW, Markdale.

For Sale.

That valuable farm property, containing 100 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared being composed of the east half of lot 5, in the 11th con. of Euphrasia. One-third of purchase money down, the remainder in such time as may be agreed upon, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Application to be made to Mr. William Bradey, Markdale P. O. or to

B. BUNTING,
Pickering P. O.

Pickering, July 12, 1886. 305-18

TO LET,

A comfortable dwelling of five rooms and kitchen, situated on Sydenham street, first door north of the Markdale House. For further particulars apply to F. J. Ritchie at the woollen mill, Markdale.

July 13th, 1886.

MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

is the best place in Grey to procure light or heavy Buggies or Wagon's.

A large stock of picked timber thoroughly seasoned, and the very best of mechanics to work it up, cannot fail to result in a prime lot of carriages.

All the leading improved styles to pick from.

An early call respectfully solicited.

WM. MASON,

Opposite Revere Hotel,
MARKDALE.



B. L. URANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to provo their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,
MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in Town where they can be obtained.

Spectacles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. **Moderate Charges.**

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - - PROPRIETOR.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work, entrusted to us will receive prom pt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

EVERYBODY READ!

Of the Great Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES!

AT

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
" Cherry Pectoral.
" Hair Vigor.
" Antibilious Pills.

Warner's Safe Cure.
" Nervine Cure.
" Dabetic Cure,
" Safe Pills.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.
" Catarrh "
" System Vitalizer.

McGregors Speedy Cure.
" Lung Compound.
" Carbolic Cerate.

Allen's Lung Balsam.
Lydia Pinkham's Compound.
Northrop & Lyman's Veg. Cure
Cuticura Resolvent.
Dr. King's New Discovery.
Fellow's Compound Syrup.
Sulphur and Iron Bitters.
Burdock Blood Bitters.
Carson " "
Green August Flower.
Boschee's German Syrup.

And all other Patent Medicines usually kept in a first-class drug store.

Also a full line of

Toilet Goods, Perfumery,

Shoulder Braces, Sponges, and all kinds of Druggists' sundries.

PARIS GREEN!

Best in the market.

N. B.—Medicines dispensed day and night.

R. L. STEPHEN.
Markdale

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

190

Farmers! Attention.

HAVING secured the agency from the Chatham Harvest Co., (one of the best in Ontario) I am prepared to supply you cheap, either for cash or give two or three years credit.

Reapers, Mowers, Self-Binders,

Sulky Rakes and everything in the apple, wheat fan, also clover threshing machines, and all kinds of mill machinery, portable engines from the Victor Engine Works, Hamilton. All machinery warranted.

308 S MORROW, Markdale.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction,

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 **MARKDALE.**

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190 tf. Pomona, P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

HOUSEHOLD.

Decorations.

Russian fire-irons of brass complete part of the necessary furniture of the modern tea-table.

Orange tints are useful in many cases for interior decoration, as they are warm and pleasant.

Coral is just now in large demand for embroidery work, combined with marine plants, showing delicate tracery.

Revolving flower-pot stands afford a ready mode of varying effects of groups of plants in parlor or sitting-rooms.

Carpets should never be shaken, as their weight inclines them to part, but be laid on a rope and then beaten at the back.

Pastoral, knightly and woodland scenes, and village festival *tableaux*, in Limoges, may be blended together in mantel facings with charming effect.

A suitable color for recesses holding marble statuary is cerulean blue; while one of the best backgrounds for gold and green bronze is Indian red.

A Japanese tea-tray of lacquered wood is composed of a series of divisions, each with a separate porcelain base, with design in gold and colors, and with varied molded border.

For picture frames, old brass elaborately designed is in much request. They are especially appropriate to pictorial designs in the same metal or in *papier-mache*.

Whilst we produce in tiles every variety of tint at will, the ancients used only two tints, red and white, employing brick clay, with a transparent glaze from powdered brick ore.

It is always well to give the stairway wall of the several stories a different decorative treatment; also to introduce horizontal lines, as giving greater breadth and stability of appearance.

A novel hall hat-rack, of simple hard-wood frame, is provided with protruding and erect ovals of nickel-plated wire, as a lodgment for silk hats; an inclined half moon wire device affords equal security for felt hats.

At a recent lunch party the napkin at each plate was slipped into gilded clothes pins; the pins were decorated with tiny bunches of forget-me-nots, rosebuds and other small flowers painted in oil, and were retained by the guests as *souvenirs*.

A pretty, healthful and economical finish for ceilings and walls is made of pulverized soapstone. It can be readily washed, takes a high, polish, is pearl gray in tint, presents the best possible surface for painting, either in oil or water color, and will neither crack nor chip.

The tile facing of a marble mantel shewing a continuous plant and floral design, in delicate hues, on a white ground, presents the novelty of birds in brilliant plumage, and bright, gaudy insects, rendered in relief in quartz grains in metallic colors, producing a picturesque effect. The importation is from Germany.

In a pint of spirits of wine dissolve two ounces of seed lac, and two ounces of white resin. The principal use of this polish is for the carved parts of cabinet work, such as standards, pillars, claws, etc. It should be laid on warm, and if the work can also be warmed at the time it will be still better. All moisture and dampness should be carefully excluded.

Choice Recipes.

CRUMPETS.—One and one half pints of flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful sugar, two of baking powder, one egg, nearly a pint of milk and cream mixed all together; bake in well buttered hot gem irons; serve hot.

RIBBON CAKE.—I like this recipe very much: One and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, three eggs, one-half teaspoonful soda one teaspoonful cream of tartar, two cups flour. Bake half of this in layers. To the remainder add one-half cup molasses, one cup flour, a little soda, and fruit and spice to taste. Bake this in layers and put the whole together with jelly, using first a dark layer, then a light one.

CORN STARCH CREAM PIE.—One pint of milk scalded, two tablespoonfuls corn starch, three tablespoonfuls sugar, yolks of two eggs. Wet the starch with a little cold milk. Beat the eggs and sugar until light, and stir the whole in the scalded milk. Flavor with two teaspoonfuls lemon. Line a pie plate with pie crust and bake. Fill with the cream and cover it with frosting made of the whites of the two eggs beaten with two tablespoonfuls sugar. Set in oven a few minutes to stiffen.

TOMATO FIGS.—Take small red tomatoes, scald and skin them quickly, breaking them as little as possible, add one-third their weight of granulated sugar, boil slowly until they are clear, take them out and spread them on plates; boil the juice till it is very thick, pour it over the tomatoes, and dry them in a warm oven. When dry pack in layers in a clean paper box, first sprinkling sugar over the bottom of it and also between each layer, pack tightly and cover closely, and you will have a nice confection for winter.

LEMON PICKLE.—Choose a dozen fine, middle-sized lemons, fresh and perfectly sound, scrape the outside of them with a piece of broken quart bottle, and then cut them lengthwise down into four quarters, but not quite asunder; they must be left so as to just hang together. Rub these over with salt on the rough outside, and fill the cuts with salt in the same manner; put them into a china or earthenware bowl that will just hold them, sprinkle some more salt over them, and turn them once a day; let them lie thus four days. Parboil twelve cloves of garlic, or small onions cut into thin slices; add to these an ounce of white sugar, a handful of white mustard seed, and as much cayenne pepper as will lie upon a dime. Sprinkle some salt among these, and let them stand all the time the lemons are in the bowl. Then have a clean stone jar ready, take out the lemons one by one, squeeze them a very little, and lay them carefully in a jar; lay in the spices all about them, and tie them close down; let them stand a month and they will be fit to eat. Sugar can be added to taste when served.

AROUND LONDON ON SUNDAY.

[*From Our Own Correspondent.*]

Sunday can scarcely be said to be so well observed in London as in Toronto—that is outwardly. Cabs and busses lumber through the streets in every direction; trains shoot across the street overhead or rumble under foot carrying their hundreds and thousands away from the smoky city to the green lanes of suburban towns. (Who can blame those who go solely to get out of this great riot of humanity and hold a short converse of their own with the congregation of trees and flowers that stand ever ready to "clap their little hands in glee," as Longfellow would say, and never utter a harsh sentiment about song or sermon?) Fruit and candy store stand open here and there; costermongers display their cart loads of oranges close to the sidewalk and tempt the appetite of the thirsty stroller by showing a few oranges partially skinned and with a slice off the top exposing a depth of lusciousness beneath, while—sad feature of English life—dense crowds stand in front of every public house as morning draws on, waiting for the bars to open, and these crowds number old women, young girls and little children who are sent with jugs for the family's beer, if they do not come on their own account. We hear, by the way, of a deep depression over all Great Britain, but we forget that money enough is drunk in beer, whiskey and gin in a single day to provide employment for all the poor of the Kingdom for a week.

The first Sunday I spent in London I took the opportunity of hearing Spurgeon, the celebrated Baptist preacher. He had been ill for a long time and had just reappeared in his pulpit. He did not look—to a stranger at least—as if he were suffering, for he has a corpulent figure and a round and pleasant English face. The tabernacle was crowded as usual. All seats not occupied ten minutes before the time of starting service may be appropriated by strangers. I got a good seat in the body of the tabernacle, and with a sea of faces all round me was relapsing into reflections on the loneliness of being in a strange church, feeling that one is in somebody else's pew and surrounded by a multitude with not one familiar face, when—lo! up in the gallery near the preacher's chair I beheld Mr.—— of Toronto, while a few seats in front of me sat Mr.—— and Miss—— of Niagara Falls. I immediately felt at home. Mr. Spurgeon on opening the service referred to his illness, and hoped that if his voice was not as strong, or his sermon as clear as it ought to be, they would know the reason why. His sermon was founded on the incident of the Samaritan woman at the well of Jacob, or rather the conversation which takes place between Christ and his disciples when they return from the town with food. "In the meanwhile his disciples prayed him, saying, master, eat. But he said unto them, I have meat to eat that ye know not of." The disciples had been charged with grossness, for their incapacity to see any other than a physiological meaning to our Saviour's words, but the preacher thought these words were quite natural. No man could live without eating, and he thought men should devote a full share of their exertions to providing their tables with healthy food; but what he wished to show was the enthusiasm of Christ in the work he came to do. This Samaritan woman, whose past life had been none too good and who had come out for water at an hour when few people were about, was the first convert made by Christ. Step by step, in the conversation about the water of this life he had led the woman up to a degree of realization of the source of spiritual life, and as he looked into her soul and saw the first evidence of her willingness to receive the new "gift of God," a new enthusiasm filled his own soul and made him forget for the time his own bodily wants. Mr. Spurgeon's hearers might think it was a great thing to be able to preach before a vast congregation and have his sermons repeated in papers read by millions, but he assured them he felt a greater satisfaction and deemed it a greater honor to have some person come quietly and testify that he had been saved through his preaching. He never felt a deeper joy than when he read one day in some paper of a West Indian who had been converted by reading a translation of one of his sermons. There was more honor in doing the obscure work of Christ than in making a public noise. This first sermon of the greatest preacher on earth was preached to but one person, and that a woman of doubtful character, whom many a preacher of these days would not think it worth while to waste a word upon. And yet Christ's highest skill of illustration and his greatest tact were thrown into this conversation, and the reception of it filled his whole heart with joy and anticipation of the future of his gospel as he pointed to the crowd of Samaritans then coming up and said: "Lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest." The whole sermon was an encouragement to those, who are willing to do the solid and unostentatious work of Christianity in this world.

There was no collection; but strangers, as they came to the porch, were handed a little envelope into which, if they wished, they could put something for the new college.

Spurgeon's is the eloquence of plain words, he uses no flowery oratory, but, like Moody, says what he means in words that any ordinary man may understand. This, with his earnestness, is the secret of his power.

Yesterday a friend took me to hear Dr. Joseph Parker at the Congregational church known as the City Temple, in High Holborn. Dr. Parker has a fame in the Congregational Church of England corresponding to that of Dr. Wild in Canada, except that Dr. Parker's gifts are not of the prophetic order. His talent is rather in the dramatic line. He is about 60 years of age, in physique, and especially in voice, he calls Henry Irving to mind at once. If he had not been a preacher he would have been a splendid tragedian. The church was well filled, as I suppose it always is. The interior is very handsome; having a gallery supported by columns with corinthian capitals, and just enough of gilt and light coloring about them, and the other decorations, to relieve it of the sombreness of most London churches. It has the everlasting stained glass on all the windows. In one close by us, our Saviour in a bright colored garb is represented talking to the Samaritan woman at the well, the woman also dressed in bright red, with the apostles so close about them that they must have heard all that was said in fact, they seem to be participating in the conversation. Again, in the middle of a sort of Catharine wheel window, behind the pulpit, the Saviour of the world in a garment of the brightest red, and——

But, to the preacher. It appeared that this was one of a series of sermons the doctor was preaching on the book of Job. The general design was not quite clear, but one point in this part was that the speech of Zophar, the Naamathite, in which he accused Job of indulging in too much eloquence, was justified by the facts—that Job insisted too much on his own virtues, and held up to a stronger light than needed, his sufferings. It was like a banker who was fond of telling how he could do the financing of the world. In hearing such a man we could not forget that it was a banker who was talking. Eliphaz, the Temanite, was presumed to be one who saw visions and had a turn for spiritualism; Bildad, the Shuhite, was versed in the literature and philosophy of the day, and Zophar, in his speeches, represented the contemporaneous thought of the time. These men could not help thinking, as was natural to them—that Job, for his sufferings, had committed some secret crime which he could not confess to the world. Job, on the other hand, appeared to have misunderstood the teaching of his trials.

So much for the sermon. Before the congregation had chanted one of the familiar church of England chants, joined they in singing the plaintive:—

"Sinful, sighing to be blest,
Bound, and longing to be free,
Weary, waiting for my rest,
Lord be merciful to me."

The effect of an English congregation's singing is that of a melodeon, compared with the thinner pipe organ sound of a Canadian congregation, I fancied.

Just before the collection the doctor reminded us that the contributions would be in aid of the annual Sunday School treat, and they proposed bringing the children down to the seaside and give them a breath of sea air, a romp on the sea shore, or a dip in the surf. It was also proposed to take a few of the poor old men—and the doctor lingered pityingly on the "o" till the people smiled sympathizingly—and it was remarkable when it was mentioned to the few poor old people, how many other old people had turned up during the week and said, "they had heard of it." In consequence the committee had more to provide for than they expected. The appeal was made with perfect art, and I noticed a good number of gold pieces in the collection box, when it came round. I had had a penny in my hand, but when he brought out that pitying o-ld I brought out a sixpence instead. If I had been anything but a newspaper man I would have made it a sovereign.

A Scene in Summer.

Turn out of the way a little, good scholar, towards yonder high honeysuckle hedge. There we'll sit and sing while this shower falls so gently upon the teeming earth, and gives a yet sweeter smell to the lovely flowers that adorn these verdant meadows. Look, under that broad beech tree I sat down when I was last this way a-fishing, and the birds in the adjoining grove seemed to have a friendly contention with an echo, whose dead voice seemed to live in a hollow tree near to the brow of that primrose hill. There I sat, viewing the silver streams glide silently towards their centre, the tempestuous sea, yet sometimes opposed by rugged roots and pebble stones which broke their waves and turned them into foam. And sometimes I beguiled time by viewing the harmless lambs, some leaping securely in the cool shade, while others sported themselves in the cheerful sun, and saw others craving comfort from the woollen udders of their bleating dams. As I thus sat, these and other sights had so fully possessed my soul with content that I thought, as the poet has so happily expressed it—

"I was for that time lifted above earth,
And possessed joys not promised in my birth."

As I left this place and entered into the next field, a second pleasure entertained me. It was a handsome milkmaid, that had not yet attained so much age and wisdom as to load her mind with any fears of many things that will never be, as too many men too often do; but she cast away all care and sang like a nightingale.—*Izaac Walton.*

Having Fun With a Snake.

During the noon hour among the workmen employed in improvements along the railroad west of Sterlington, Ala., station, one of the bosses noticed the other day that a gang of Italians had found some amusement in their shanty which kept them in a constant state of hilarity for nearly the entire hour. Just before it was time to resume work the boss walked to the shanty to see what it was that excited the merriment of the Italians. He found three or four of the laborers with sticks six or seven inches long in their hands. One of them stepped to one side of the shanty, thrust his stick quickly at something on the ground, and jumped quickly back, at which the spectators laughed heartily.

The boss made his way through the men to see what it was at which the Italian thurst his stick, and came in sight of it as one of the man had made a thrust, and jumped back just in time and far enough to escape the fangs of an enormous rattlesnake, which sprang at the man, and then quickly recoiled on the ground for another spring as another Italian advanced.

The snake's eyes glittered with rage, and its rattles filled the shanty with the noise of its vibrations. The boss shouted to an Italian who was advancing for his turn at the sport, and said a few words in Italian which caused an instantaneous clearing out of the cabin. The Italians had captured the snake in some way while at work, and, ignorant of its deadly nature, had dragged it to their shanty, where for an hour they had played with the reptile, escaping its fangs only by extraordinary good fortune.

The snake was killed. It was nearly five feet long and had a splendid set of rattles, seventeen in number. Even after the snake was dead not one of the Italians who had so fearlessly tempted death while ignorant of the venemous character of the snake, would go anywhere near it, and when they had occasion to enter their shanty crossed themselves and left again as hastily as they could.

HERE AND THERE.

Cholera is spreading with great rapidity and deadliness in Southern Japan.

Lieut. Gen. Rose has invented a method for firing dynamite shells from ordinary cannon, which has just been tried successfully in San Francisco.

A Utica genius has invented a farm harness that weighs less than fifteen pounds, and does away with whiffletrees, traces, and many of the cumbersome straps and buckles. Moreover it is cheap.

Mrs. John Wallace of Knoxville, Tenn., stepped to the gate to look for her five-year-old boy, and at that moment a runaway horse dashed by. It is thought that she supposed that her boy had been run over, for she fell to the ground dead.

Superintendent Apps of the Star and Crescent Flouring Mills of Chicago is a tough man. He was caught in the belting of the Mills the other day, whirled over three pulleys, thrown violently to the floor, and yet not a bone was broken, his only injuries being a few flesh wounds.

Mrs. Catherine Waggner, aged 111, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Rebecca Waggner, aged 109 years, live within sight of each other, near Bartersville, Ky. They have never seen a railroad, and each has had for fifty years a silk dress laid away in which to be buried.

The latest reported fasting girl is Julia Harris, the twelve-year-old daughter of a Methodist minister near Fowles Station, Texas. She is said not to have eaten anything in forty-six days. She was unusually fat when she began her self-imposed fast weighing 180 pounds. She is greatly reduced in fat now.

George Bail of Hartford has made a water bicycle. The rider sits on a high seat supported by two long, narrow floats rigged catamaran fashion. He propels with his feet a large wheel which gearing operates a little screw at the stern of the craft. A few trials show the bicycle to be fast and easily managed.

Mrs. Robert Skeech of Coral Mich., after bending over the wash tub until tired, sat down to rest taking her baby boy on her lap at the time. She felt faint, rose to go to another room, fainted dead away, droping the baby into a tub of water as she fell. Her husband, coming in soon after, found the mother unconscious on the floor and the little one drowned in the tub.

Mrs. Maria Farrow of Central City, Ill., is 76 years old. A year ago she got the contract for delivering the mail to the Post Office at $5 a month, and all through the winter she never missed a day. Her duties require her to hang the mail pouch on the crane at the depot, and once, doing this, she fell and broke arm. Now she is well and, though not an offensive partisan is a very faithful official.

William L Noyes and James B. Mudgett farmers of Richmond, Vt., quarreled over the ownership of a parcel of grain, and Noyes punched Mudgett with a pitchfork, making a slight wound. A doctor was called, and when Noyes saw him go to Mudgett's house he became very much excited, and, saying to his wife, "I will kill myself," went to the barn and shot himself three times, dying almost instantly.

A farmer, living near Luverne, Ia., asked a butcher of the same place if he wanted to buy a fat cow. He said he did, and that he would go after it soon. When the butcher arrived at the farmer's he found that the latter had no fat cow, but had been joking with him. The farmer won't joke that way any more, for the butcher brought suit against him and obtained judgment for $5.

While a gang of prisoners were waiting on a wharf at Philadelphia for the arrival of the police boat to take them to the House of Correction, Moses Kelly made a dash and jumped into the water. He disappeared and was thought to be drowned, but careful search revealed him in the mouth of a sewer sixty feet from where he went under. He was dragged out with a boathook, in much the same condition as Jean Valjean after his famous wade in the Paris sewer.

A citizen of Detroit has had his faith in human nature rudely shaken. One day when the rain was falling fast he saw a young man and a young woman paddling through the wet, umbrellaless. He was near his own door. So with rare philanthropy, he thrust his silk umbrella into the hand of the astonished young man saying. "Take this: you have a lady with you. You can bring it back to-morrow to that house there." The young man took the umbrella, and the good citizen of Detroit hasn't seen it since.

C. L. Badley, a notorious negro gambler of Nebraska, was shot near Crawford the other day. One bullet hit him in the back of the head, tearing off the outer plate of skull, another went into his eye, another hit him in the forehead, and the fourth went into his right arm. He never lost consciousness, and at last accounts was alive. The four wounds make bullet scars; he bears twenty-five. He was wounded four times in a fight last winter, and carried a bullet in his tongue a week before he found out what "felt so curious."

Let the timid women who are inclined to jump from a carriage every time the horse pricks up his ears read this story of a Westfield, Mass., girl. She was driving a spirited horse, when the headstall broke, and the bit came out of his mouth. Of course, he ran. The girl, perfectly powerless to restrain him, sat upright in her seat, while the frightened animal ran wildly through the streets. She never said a word, even when a daring man caught on behind and climbed into the buggy, only to find himself quite as powerless as the girl. But this added weight helped, for after a half-mile run the horse was tired enough to admit of his being caught, and the girl jumped out of the buggy, not much frightened, and not a bit hurt.

Talking about busy men who leave their homes early and get back after dark and never see their children, a man of that sort was hurrying away one morning when he found that his little boy had got up before him and was playing on the sidewalk. He told the child to go in. Child wouldn't. Man spanked him and went to business. Child went in howling. The mother said: "What's the matter?" "Man hit me," blubbered the youngster. "What man?" "That man that stays here on Sundays."

SHOT DOWN BY HIS BROTHER.

Stephen and Harvey Campbell Have a Fight in the Presence of Their Mother.

Harvey and Stephen Campbell lived with their mother near Arcola, Ill. The day their hired man, James Randall, went on a spree, returning at night pretty well loaded up. Steve upbraided Randall for leaving his work in a busy season, and they were soon engaged in a hot wordy quarrel. Harvey interfered to quell the disputants. Steve replied: "It is not your put in. I'll thank you to mind your own business." Harvey, who is much the older, and has long lorded it over his brother, intimated that he was ready to settle the dispute in the good old-fashioned way. Stephen produced a revolver, which he handed to Randall, saying: "Harvey wants to fight, and if I have this I am liable to use it: so you keep it." Badgering words were passed to and fro between the brothers until Harvey grabbed Stephen by the neck. The latter struggled till he got loose and backed into the room in the presence of their mother, Randall following with the revolver in his hand.

Stephen, standing behind his mother in the parlor while Harvey was yet in the sitting room said: "Now, d—n you, see what will do you but a fuse, so I will give you a good one."

Randall was standing close by. Reaching around behind him, Stephen grabbed from his pocket the revolver that had been given to Randall only a few moments before for safe keeping. Three shots were fired in quick succession over the mother's head. One passed through the body of Harvey within two inches of his heart, and was picked up on the floor by the mother. A second protruded from the back, and was removed with little trouble; the third inflicted but a slight flesh wound. Harvey kept endeavoring to reach a gun that stood in the corner. Stephen threatened to shoot again if he came an inch further. There was no need of the threat. Harvey sank to the floor bleeding.

Physicians were called, but nothing could to be done but administer stimulants. Harvey, who was in robust health, stood the shock remarkably well, but the physicians said that there was not one chance in a thousand for his recovery. Stephen, after shooting, went to Arcola and gave himself up, turning over the deadly revolver to the officer, but playfully asking to have the three empty shells for keepsakes. He was released on $3,000 bail. He signed his own name to the bond, and it is good for three times the amount.

The mother of the boys saw it all, but could not try to interfere. She said she knew one of the boys was bound to get hurt one way. Steve was pretty full at the time himself. The next day he said he wished they would hurry up and get through with the shooting scrape because he wanted to get back to the farm and boss his hands. His happy spirits found vent in singing facetiously, "I am gathering flowers for mother's grave." Stephen has been dead but a month. He is very well off, having inherited a 300 acre farm from his father's estate. Harvey is equally well off, Stephen is barely 21, and Harvey is about 35.

He Would Argue With the Highwayman.

Mr. McRoberts, new editor of the Leeds (England) *Mercury* was at one time a reporter in San Francisco. He was the most argumentative, and, at the same time, the calmest man that ever struck the town. He would stop work at a fire to argue. Mr. McRoberts was on his way home early one morning, when an American citizen suddenly popped up with a pistol levelled at his head, and said:

"Threw up yer hands!"

"Why?" asked Mr. McRoberts undisturbed.

"Threw them up."

"But what for?"

"Put up yer hands," insisted the footpad, shaking the pistol. "Will you do what I tell you?"

"That depends," said Mr. McRoberts. "If ye can show me any reason why I should pit up ma hands, I'll no say but what I will; but yer mere requalst wad be no justification fur me to do sae absurd a thing. Now why should you, a complete stranger, ask me at this oor o' the mornin', on a public street, tae put up my hands?"

"Dash you!" cried the robber; "if you don't quit gabblin' and obey orders, I'll blow the top of your head off!"

"What! Faith, man, ye must be out o' yer head. Come noo, puir buddy," said Mr. McRoberts, soothingly, coolly catching the pistol and wrestling it with a quick twist out of the man's hand; "come, noo, an' I'll show you where they'll tak care o' ye. Heeh! Dinna ye try tae fecht, or sood I'll sheot ye. By the way, ye might as weel put up yer ain hands, and jist walk aboot o' me. That's it. Trudge away noo."

And so Mr. McRoberts marched his man to the City Prison, and handed him over to Capt Douglass.

"It wuddna be a bad idea to put him in a straightjacket," he said, serenely, to the officer. "There's little doot but the buddy's daft."

And he resumed his interrupted homeward walk.

A Fatal Game of Cards.

Thomas Turley, aged aged 22, of Jersey City, was admitted to St. Francis Hospital, in that city, on June 14, suffering from a fracture of his right elbow. The surgeon told Turley that he could not live many hours. Turley then sent for one of the hospital Sisters, and told her that he really got in a fight with Charles Gallagher. He said Gallagher and he were playing cards on June 7, and they got into a dispute, which ended in Gallagher hurling a stone at him. The stone hit his elbow. Turley said he refrained from telling the truth about the matter before because he did not want to injure Gallagher, who, until the time of the fight, was his best friend. The Sister notified the police, and Gallagher was arrested. He was taken to the hospital by a policeman, and the dying man repeated his statement. Gallagher said nothing. Turley at first thought nothing of his injury, and did not realise his danger until inflammation had set in.

The difference between a dude and a cucumber is that the latter has no idea how sick it can make folks.

As Night Came Darkly Down.

The night came darkly down;
The birdies' mother said,
"Peep! peep!
You ought to be asleep;
Are my little ones were safe in bed?"
Sheltered by her wing in downy nest,
Every little birdlings took their rest.

The night came darkly down;
The baby's mother said,
"Bye-low!
You mustn't frolic so!
You should have been asleep an hour ago!"
Nestling closer to its mother's breast,
Baby prattler sank to quiet rest.

Then in the cradle soft
'Twas laid with tenderest care,
"Good-night!
Sleep till the morning light!"
Kissed the mother, as she breathed a prayer.
Curtains parted down, the gates of day were barred.
Holy loving angels were on guard.

Retribution At Last.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.)

On the silver sands of Easthere Bay, Cecil Argent paced alone. Mr. Veriston and the clergyman had declined to descend the difficult path to the beach, and Cecil was only too glad to undertake the charge of the lady. It was a bold rocky coast, and an opalescent shimmer-ing sea.

At either side of the bay precipitous headlands cut the hazy sky, their grassy surfaces starred here and there with red poppies or tufted grass. Half way up one of these a white cottage nestled in a cleft of rock. Not a single sail broke the iridescent mirror of the sea, whose lips fell with the faintest murmur in one dreamy ripple on the shore. There was no sound, no sign of life, save the blue wreath of smoke from the cottage above, and the smooth sand was undisturbed by any feet but their own. The martins flying busily to and fro and a crimson butterfly were the only other animate creatures in sight. It was a charmed solitude.

After strolling a little way, Argent sat down, idly gathering the silver shells that lay here and there, scattered like pearls on the sands. His large soft eyes were fixed upon the level surface of water, a dreamy light in their blue depths. Standing by her side, his head bent, dwelling upon her graceful figure, and his heart beating with a very passion of intense love, Cecil's thoughts were busy. Would he ever find the key to this girl's nature? Would those blue eyes fill with tender sweet tremulous beams for him? Would that pale fair cheek ever blush, and his calm pulses quicken at his approach? Even as he involuntarily asked himself these questions his heart sank. The bright hopes of a few hours since seemed to be vanishing and slipping from his grasp, the happiness which had seemed so real and near disappeared in the far distance, even if not hopelessly lost. Should he ever win her? Was it not proverbial that men rarely got the prize on which their hearts were set? Why should he be an exception to the rule? The tender silence of earth and sky seemed to mock him, and the murmur of the sea seemed to fill him with vague indefinable melancholy. Why did Argent sit there so unmoved and still, and so forgetful of his presence? Was she so cold, so proud, and so unutterably fair?

"Oh, how beautiful it is!" exclaimed Argent suddenly; and the young man started at the sound of her voice—he had not heard of her breaking the long silence that had fallen upon them. With the sound, his doubts and his gloom vanished, and hope smiled on him once more.

"It is indeed," he said, seating himself by her side, "I have not been down here for years, and did not expect to see such a pretty little bay. How pretty these shells are too!"—taking one in his hand.

"'What is it? A learned man
Could give it a clumsy name.
Let him name it who can,
The beauty would be the same,'"

"Yes," said the girl, with one of her rare smiles; "they are beautiful! "I have a long string of them at home. I am sure Mr. Stone robbed the mermaids for me."

"Mr. Stone again," thought her companion savagely; but all he said was "No doubt the mermaids would forgive the theft. I dare say they abound about here. When the full moon trails her white garment far across the sea, and all besides is hushed in slumber, then I can fancy a score of them out on yonder rocks, combing their golden hair and singing songs that would fire the blood with their eerie sweetness."

Argent turned her fair face to him with a look of interest.

"Ah, if one could but hear and see them!"

"But that would be death."

"Death! How fond you are of that dreadful word!"—turning away with a frown.

"Am I? Well, there is one word of which I am very much fonder."

"What is it?" asked Argent unsuspiciously.

"Love!" answered Cecil, his voice sounding unfamiliar in his own ears.

Argent rose, graceful and calm, yet with a slight shadow—else he fancied—on her face.

"It must be late," she said. "See—they are signalling us."

Mr. Veriston's long white handkerchief was indeed being frantically waved; but, when Cecil responded somewhat less vigorously, Mr. Veriston and the clergyman moved away; and once more in silence the young man and the girl climbed the path.

In after years Mr. Graham remembered the rest of the hours of that day as among the happiest of his life. He held his darling's little hand in his own during their ascent of the cliff, where assistance was a necessity; and the soft clinging touch of her fingers haunted him all night. It seemed to him that she was a little less cold and a little less indifferent than before as they walked slowly back across the heathery common, where large bees were booming in the purple blossoms, and numerous white and yellow butterflies fluttered lazily about the gorse. The fresh salt air, the vast sense of space, and the glorious dome of cloud-flecked blue above exhilarated the young poet. Of a temperament ever peculiarly open to the influences of nature, he was doubly so now in the first rapture of his love, which tinged with its own glory earth, sea, and sky.

Afterwards Cecil spent an enchanted hour in the drawing-room by Argent's side, having left the old gentlemen over their wine. She sat calm and tranquil as usual, half buried in a large arm-chair, languidly flirting a peacock-feather fan to and fro. The evening was warm and close, and the windows were open to catch every possible breeze. The shadows of the trees outside flickered across the girl's golden hair and white dress. She looked as ethereal as a spirit, unsubstantial as a thought in a dream—"A splendid angel newly dressed, save wings, for Heaven." The perfume of roses stole into the room, its quiet broken only by an occasional word from one or other of its occupants. Cecil was too dreamily happy to speak much; and Argent was always slow to speak—silent to a fault, some people would have said.

When Mr. Graham left the Mere House, which he did early, having important letters to write, he persuaded his companion to walk through the garden with him on the pretext of seeing the sunset. A strange sunset it was after a day so soft and calm. The sun sank blood-red, the whole sky was covered with streaks of crimson, fading to purple in the east. In this strange unearthly light the house stood out red and threatening. The leaves fluttered redly, and the flowers took each a deeper flush, a richer rose-hue, while the distant sea mingled with the glowing west.

"What a wonderful sunset!" exclaimed Cecil, as Argent paused at the gate. "There is something almost awful about it, something ominous of I know not what."

"As if the very elements were on fire," supplemented Argent, raising her eyes to the glowing vault above.

"As if the last dread day were dawning upon us," said Cecil solemnly.

The girl drew the shawl she were more closely round her shoulders with a quick gesture.

"Are you cold?" he asked, tenderly anxious.

"No, only——"

"Only what?"—still more tenderly, when she paused.

"Only I must go in now," she answered abruptly. "Good night."

"Must you? Good night, then"—pressing her hand as warmly as he dared. "This has been a happy, happy day; one I shall never forget! Have you been happy, Argent?"

He uttered her name tremulously, his lips lingering on its soft syllables; but Argent's thoughts were evidently far away. She merely said, absently—

"What? Oh, yes!"

Then he was fain to release her hand and depart with that last stab for company. Before he entered the path which led out of sight of Veriston, he turned round for one last look. And there, while his heart beat joyfully at the thought that she should watch him thus, leaning on the gate, her face turned towards him, stood Argent. In the crimson sunset her golden hair and her white dress seemed, as he looked more closely, to be dyed in blood. It was a strange and terrible sight! Like a cloud over his new-born joy a dark impalpable shadow of foreboding descended, not to be thrust away; and perfectly superstition-proof though he deemed himself, Cecil Graham turned hastily away with an involuntary shudder.

CHAPTER V.

The days went on, each laden with its dreams, its hopes, its flowers of promise, its passionate love, its attendant sorrow; and the poem progressed. In it Cecil poured out his soul. Its hero uttered all the eloquent love and longing the author dared not yet speak. In it Argent Veriston moved, a glorified vision of ideal womanhood. Something of the odors and flowers of summer-time breathed through its pages, and something of the wild storms of summer too. Cecil felt impelled, in spite of himself, by that strange power which governs the poet's will, to bring his poem to a sad and mournful close.

He read some of his verses to Nellie Mill as they sat together in the jessamine-roofed arbour in the little garden; for good Mrs. Mill, now that she knew her lodger better, made no objection to an occasional chat; and Nellie's tears had fallen thickly and fast over the poem, until Cecil had to soothe and pet her like a child, her tears flattering him not a little. Pleased with what he chose to consider her appreciation, he read her more and more, never thinking how dangerously sweet these readings might be to the young unsophisticated girl.

Even though madly in love with another woman, he found it pleasant to sit with Nellie when he could not be with his idol. He found it pleasant to watch her changing color and her heaving breast, to see the quick tears starting, and to read in her eyes the deepest awe of an intellect so vast, the most impassioned admiration for a genius so miraculous—ay, and a love strong and fervent for himself was there too, only this he did not see.

Foolish little Nellie loved the young poet, who was so far above and beyond her in every way. Her wild wrath on the day he left her to turn back alone had all evaporated in tears. Here was a weak, undisciplined, passionate nature, quickly roused, and quickly soothed. She had reasoned herself blindly into believing that Cecil cared for her, although she knew of his daily visits to Veriston. She suffered herself to float like a flower severed from its root on the false sparkling current, unresisting, heedless, full of hope, and full of pleasure—on, on; but whither?

The rain was falling with a soft sound on the quivering foliage that darkened with green gloom the windows of the dim drawing-room at Veriston. The drenched flowers bowed their heads beneath the fast-coming drops. It was going to be dark early that night, and already twilight shadows were falling.

Cecil Graham and Argent stood in the deep recess of one of the windows, which was wide open, for there was no wind, and the rain could not touch the broad sill. Immediately below, the beds were covered with white narcissi, while tall Ascension lilies stood on either side; the air was heavy with their sweet strong perfume. Argent caressed one of these lilies with her slight fingers, as she stood leaning gracefully against a corner of the massive window-frame, herself a very incarnation of the "flower of Heaven;" so at least thought her companion as his eager eyes rested upon her. Her white clinging dress revealed the delicate contour of her figure and trailed on the floor behind her; her pale face was bent, and a shadow from the leaves fell on her smooth head. A smile of dreamy sweetness parted her lovely lips as she spoiled the calyx of the flower she held, and gazed within at its golden heart.

Cecil had been spending the whole day at Mere House, which was no unusual occurrence now. He had become quite a favorite with the old man, since he was not only ready to listen to his meandering discourses on science, philosophy, and what not, but also, having a knowledge of the subjects which interested his host, he was capable of joining in and offering new ideas for consideration. But this was only when the two were alone. Whenever Miss Veriston was present a curious silence fell upon the young man. He answered absently and at random. He was always watching her, always on the look-out to pay her attention, to forestall her slightest wish, and to gratify her slightest fancy. Heart and soul he gave himself up to the wild worship she inspired.

Was she conscious of it? He could not tell; still less if she reciprocated his feelings in the very least degree. She would often smile upon him now, a smile clear and cold as starlight. She would talk to him as she never did to her father, would listen with some amount of interest when Cecil read aloud to her. Yet her eyes never brightened, her hand never trembled, and her colour never deepened at his approach. Often when he unexpectedly met her his heart would throb till he could hardly see, and his blood would course swiftly; but the first accents of her cold low voice would strike like ice on his veins. Many a time he had been on the point of telling her all his tale of love; but when her eyes rested on his with their remote unseeing gaze,

"Look calm, yet bland,
I shall not know, I will not understand,"

the words died on his lips. He must wait, he told himself, with a sigh; wait longer yet.

But now the hour had come. He was going back to town, so he told Mr. Veriston, whose regret had been unfeigned. Glancing at Argent as he said it, he had surely caught a gleam of interest in the quiet face, an unmistakable shadow had dimmed her eyes, and her voice had a ring of sadness when next she spoke. His patience, then, had earned its reward! His love had stirred the placid depths of her girlish nature at last! Now was the time to put out his hand and grasp the pearl, to pluck the lily and wear it on his breast!

"I am going away," he said, at length, abruptly, when the girl, having dropped her flower, was apparently absorbed in watching the rain. "Will you miss me a little, Argent?"

"Yes," she answered very gently.

"Are you sorry then?"—coming a little nearer.

Argent clapsed her hands before her, and looked out through the thick leaves to the troubled west, where a bar of amethyst light parted the gray clouds.

"Am I sorry?" she repeated dreamily. "Yes, I suppose so," sighing a long soft sigh. That sigh set his heart beating wildly; and, before he could go on, she said, "But you will come again soon—soon?"

Cecil paused a moment to command his voice. How beautiful, how sweet, how pure she was! And all his own, he knew it now! Stilling with a mighty effort the mad throbbing of his pulses, with a passionate movement he took both the fragile hands into his warm grasp, pressing them against his breast; and, while she stood looking up at him, pale and statue-like in the gathering gloom, with her eyes, full of some new emotion—was it pain or pleasure?—fixed upon his, he said, in tones that shook her to the soul—

"Argent, Argent, I will come again if you bid me; for I love you, darling, my darling!"

CHAPTER VI.

"Well, have the travellers arrived?" asked Madge Graham, throwing her hat aside, as she sank into a chair, apparently quite overwhelmed by the heat.

"No," responded Cecilia, one of her sisters, coldly. "It would be a relief to my mind if one of them never did arrive. Why could not Cecil have married some one in society?"

"Lady Mary Grainger, for instance," murmured the third sister, who was fanning herself languidly in the depths of a luxurious lounge. "But of all things that he, with his refined æsthetic tastes, should have tied himself—in this rash hasty way to a—to a mere country bumpkin!"

"Outrageous!" exclaimed Cecilia.

"My dears," remarked Mrs. Graham mildly, "you forget that your brother describes Miss Veriston as being a most beautiful and aristocratic young lady. He would scarcely be likely, you know, to admire a 'country bumpkin,'"

"Oh, don't tell me!" replied Cecilia sharply. "It is just your high-flown geniuses who do all the most ridiculous and *outre* things. He would get some rubbish into his head about this girl, and fancy her perfection, no doubt!"

"Really, Cis," cried Madge, "your language is elegant! You have got 'rubbish,' as you term it, into your head! Why, Cecil describes her as a lady of high degree, though out of the world if you like; and none the worse for that. He says"—pulling a letter from her pocket—"'She is as fair, as graceful as a lily, golden-haired as Eve when first——' Oh, I needn't read all that!"—smiling to herself. "Let me see, 'Their family boasts a much greater antiquity than ours. The house and park are magnificent! I should like you to see them; and I am sure no one could help loving Argent. There!"——triumphantly.

Mrs. Graham sighed contentedly; even Cecilia was silent for a moment.

"I wonder what she will think of our being in town now—actually August!" said Cecilia. "Everybody gone; and we, for papa's foolish whim, left vegetating here in the heat and boredom!"

"Well, well! But do give me a cup of tea!" implored Madge, burying her face in a mass of réseda, the offering of some favoured swain. "I must go and dress; they are sure to be here soon."

An hour or two later, just as Mr. Graham, senior, was growing impatient for his delayed dinner, there was a ring and a double knock, followed by the sound of voices without.

Madge rushed to the door in her impetuous way, and never heeded Cecil's arms as he was about to enter. Hastily putting her away, he turned to his mother; and, in a stern strange voice that struck a chill through the family circle, said—

"Mother, here is my wife—Mrs. Cecil Graham!"

Mrs. Cecil Graham! In spite of good-breeding all were taken aback, and his mother put her hand to her head perfectly confused. Instead of the fair elegant lady, whose description Madge had read so enthusiastically, a little plump girl scarcely more than a child, dark-haired, showily dressed, and covered with blushes, came somewhat awkwardly from behind the shelter of Cecil's tall figure.

There was a look of scorn on Cecilia's haughty face. Mrs. Graham, losing all discretion in her wonder, burst out with—

"Why, Cecil, is this your bride? I thought you said she was tall and fair?"

"This is my bride!" interrupted Cecil, with sarcastic abruptness. "Nellie, kiss your sisters-in-law."

Upon this Madge, who had turned from red to pale, and from pale to red, with a violent effort took the trembling girl's hand.

"You are welcome!" she said; and then, "I will take you to your room. Dinner is ready, and papa doesn't like to wait; so don't change your dress."

Oh, how the grandeur of the Piccadilly mansion overwhelmed the little country girl! She scarcely dared to tread on the velvet-pile carpets, or glance at the powdered footmen; still less could she stammer out a word to those soft-voiced, satin-robed ladies, who seemed to her like the inhabitants of another world.

In a whirl of awe and nervous excitement she followed her sister-in-law up a wide staircase to the apartments which had been prepared for the bridal pair. The bedrooms were adorned with every possible comfort and luxury; and a stifled exclamation burst from the young wife's lips as she entered.

"You like your rooms?" asked Madge, opening a door into a pink-lined nest. "This is your boudoir. Your dressing-rooms are opposite. I hope you won't mind being condemned to town for a fortnight longer? We cannot persuade my father to leave before then."

"Oh, no!" replied Nellie in a hushed tone, scarcely understanding this speech.

Madge forced back a sigh as she looked a moment at her brother's country bride; then, with a murmured "I will send your maid; but please don't change your dress," she left the room, and Mrs. Cecil Graham was left alone.

A most uncomfortable dinner was that which followed. Cecil, totally unlike himself, was silent and abstracted, replying in monosyllables to his mother's endless questionings. He seemed like one in a dream, whose heart and thoughts were far away, not indeed like a man who had won and wedded the woman he had chosen out of all the world to be his wife.

The bride, in her travelling-dress of brilliant hues and country make, her face excessively flushed, her hands trembling, painfully nervous and *gauche* in manner, felt herself to be the object of mute criticism on the part of her new relatives, as well as the servants, of whom she stood nearly as much in awe. The knowledge did not tend to improve either her manners or her appetite. It was easy to see that one and all disapproved of her, though the disapproval was veiled by a great show of politeness; and the girl's heart swelled within her with wounded pride and vanity.

As for Madge, she knew not what to make of it. There must have been some dreadful mistake. This little country girl was not in the least like the graceful, golden-haired creature his passionate adoration of whom Cecil had confided to his favorite sister. Plainly enough Cecil was miserable—plainly he did not care an atom for his bride. What was the solution of the mystery? Madge had a horrible feeling of the world's being out of joint, as she sat through the long stately dinner, painfully alive to all the *gaucheries* of her brother's wife, painfully alive to Cecilia's frown and sneer as the bride said "No, sir," to her father-in-law.

Later in the evening, when one or two people had come in and conversation was going on freely, Madge found an opportunity of drawing Cecil aside into the empty conservatory. Laying her hand on his arm, with a loving gesture, she said tearfully—

"Oh, Cecil! Tell me, dear, how all this has happened."

"All what?" he asked, a frown darkening his face for a moment.

"You know, Cecil. Don't pretend to misunderstand me. Won't you confide in your own little sister? I can't bear to see you so miserable!"

Cecil sat wearily down on an artificial rocky-seat; and, groaning, he hid his face in his hands.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Russian Peasant Courtship.

When once a paraeek (young Russian peasant) with his parent's consent, of course, has made up his mind to marry a certain girl nothing can make him go back on his way, he is as firm as a rock in carrying out his purpose. Whenever an opportunity of seeing the sweet object offers itself to him it is generally taken advantage of, and thus something like a courtship springs up between the young lovers. This, however, is of no long duration, and is of the simplest character. The parabok frequently visits his dyevka, but this is generally done when the parents of the latter are in the land of dreams. A stable or a pigshed, a corner of which is often found to be occupied by a peasant girl as a summer residence, answers the purpose of a reception room or parlour. It is there in that improved parlour where young lovers reveal their hearts to each other.

A Texas man tells this cheerful tale of the experimental school of medicine: "A woman came to a prominent physician and asked for a remedy for her husband's rheumatism. The doctor gave him a prescription and said, "Get that prepared at the drugstore and rub it well over your husband's back. If it does any good, come and let me know. I've got a touch of rheumatism myself."

Flies!

To rid your houses and places of business of these little pests

USE

WILSON'S FLY POISON PADS.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

THE POPULAR Story Paper, The Fireside Weekly. Six serial stories by the most talented authors in each issue. A number of interesting Complete Tales of Love, Romance, and Adventure, Choice Poetry, Short Sketches, Household Recipes, Science, Wit and Humor, etc., contained in each issue of The Fireside Weekly. 5c. per copy; or, with 40 of the most desirable songs of the day, $2.00 per year; six months and 20 pieces music, $1; three months and 10 pieces music, 50c. Subscribe now. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. Sample copies free. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 26 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHAND ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Calligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—Sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where a light and cheap power is required. For price list and other particulars address as above.

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block—Toronto Street—Toronto.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate Roofer.
Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt,
Ready Roofing, &c.
For Low prices address
H. WILLIAMS,
4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS —AND— SPLITS.
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

ELM CITY
HARNESS OIL
THE MOST SUPERB
HARNESS DRESSING
IN THE WORLD
BASED ON NEATSFOOT OIL.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS DEALERS.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., Galt, Ont.

AXLE AND MACHINE SCREW WORKS. Carriage & Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Set & Cap Screws, etc.
List on application.


Send for Catalogue.
TENTS, FLAGS, HAMMOCKS,
AND CAMPING GOODS.
Macnair's, 169 YONGE ST., Toronto.
Every enquiry cheerfully answered.


PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

ARMSTRONG'S
Buggy and Carriage Gears.

THE "DEFIANCE."
This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving Public for low hanging buggies, and combined with this Reduction, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. Wheels fitted with our Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for our descriptive circular. J. E. ARMSTRONG M'f'g Co., (Ld.), Guelph, Canada.

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLANE'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East.
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R., &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th, 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
121y

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calcomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.



PURE BRAZILLIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLES, manufactured by Frank Lazarus, late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris, formerly of Hartford County, now of No. 28, Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London, Eng., can be had of **W. A. Brown,** Watchmaker, &c., Markdale.
Mr. Lazarus would beg to notify his numerous friends and patrons, that he has no connection with any other firm in the Dominion, and only his Pebbles can be procured as above. **Frank Lazarus,** Manufacturer Optician, 28 Maryland's Road, Harrow Road, London W., England. 274-6m

FARMERS & THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
PEERLESS OIL.
have been awarded 11 during the last three years.
T.y also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your
Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works,* by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
SIX GOLD MEDALS

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
275 Standard Office.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Burdock Blood Bitters.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin. Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A Turner & Co.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & Co., Proprietors, Toronto

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton	$12.00
BRAN, "	10.00

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Gristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!
As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.
Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACUER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, June 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.
Toronto	Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville	Arrive	10 05 "	7 00 "
	Leave	10 20 "	7 20 "
Orangeville Jun		10 32 "	7 34 "
Shelburne		10 58 "	8 04 "
Dundalk		11 22 "	8 30 "
Flesherton		11 47 "	8 55 "
Markdale		12 02pm	9 10 "
Berkeley		12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre		12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth		12 36 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound		1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound		5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth		6 10 "	3 05 "
Holland Centre		6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley		6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale		6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton		7 02 "	4 07 "
Dundalk		7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne		7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun		8 22 "	5 28 "
Orangeville	Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
	Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto	Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Servicee for July 4, 10.30 a. m. and 7 p.m. 11th, 7 p. m. 18th, 10.30 and 7. 25th, 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; W A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

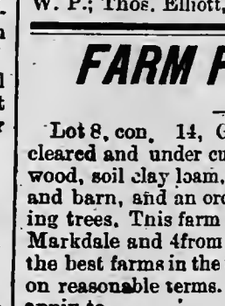
Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282. Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

FARM FOR SALE,
Lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, 100 acres, 75 cleared and under cultivation, balance hardwood, soil clay loam, well watered, log house and barn, and an orchard of 235 good bearing trees. This farm is situated 8 miles from Markdale and 4 from Berkeley; and is one of the best farms in the township. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full particulars, apply to
GEO. LAMB, } Executors.
JAS. LAMB, }
298-310 Glasgott P. O.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office.
MARKDALE.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE & DANDELION
LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood, **500,000 SOLD**
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine. A sure and positive
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. GOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Smithville

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 305. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 22, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

HAMPDEN

WATCHES.

...rovements, with my own name on. ...e them and get prices ere you purchase. Also usual stock of

WALTHAM,
ELGIN &
SPRINGFIELD
WATCHES

...close prices. Two doz. assorted ...OCKS to select from, spring and ...ight. It pays to have a large stock ...buy from, as you get styles and ...ices small dealers can't give.

Practical and careful watch repair... a specialty. Goods and work will ...e as represented.

W. A. Brown,
Reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

RASPBERRY picking is the rush.

MRS. MARSH is visiting at Allenford.

J. J. IRWIN V. S. is resusticating at Eckley.

Mrs. A. Dunlop has returned from Owen Sound.

The brick work of Mathews shop is finished.

Rev. R. Hoskin and bride arrived on Wednesday evening.

WESPERS never cease, in the Creemore *Advertiser*.

Miss Rooke of Toronto is spending a short time in town.

ADA REYNOLDS is visiting friends in Meaford and Owen Sound.

JOHN M. DAVIS returned last week from a trip to Sault St. Marie.

Miss MAGGIE MCCALL of Durham is visiting her sister in this place.

Mrs. J. G. Irving and daughter of Guelph are visiting friends in Markdale.

30 Markdalites were conveyed to Beattie's garden party in three of Taylor's livery rigs.

We had a friendly call from Mr. Joseph Strain of Achison, Kas., formerly of Flesherton, last week.

EUPHRASIA new town hall is to be opened in August, the Markdale brass band is expected on theoccasion.

An excellent job was done on the hill west of the railway station, under the supervision of Mr. Douglas, road overseer.

Mr. WILSON BENSON of this town started for Ireland on Wednesday. We wish him a plesant voyage and safe return.

MRS PURVIS has sold her residence and two acre lot on George St. to Mr. Bowes. She started for Leeds Co. last week.

FOR SALE—A good pair Colts, two and three years old respectively. Terms, half cash, balance in six months.—Shepherd Boyce, Markdale P.O. 305-7

ORANGEVILLE Presbytry had a meeting on Tuesday last. If some minister or delegate will report we will be glad to publish a synopsis of the meeting from time to time.

BOATING.—Steam yacht *Fairy Queen* is now in running order, and will run excursion and picnic parties on "Bell's Lake" during the season. For further particulars apply to T. L. Moffat, Sr., Markdale.

THE Rev. GEO. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." For sale by R. A. Bentley, Druggist, Markdale. A

FOR SALE.—Village lot in business portion of Markdale, next lot to the Markdale House, comfortable house. Terms easy, apply to this office or to J. G. Irving, Singer Offiice Guelph.

MR JENKINS of the *Chronicle* says of himself in last week's paper, that "we never yet knew, what we were going to say until it was said." He appearently has a bad recollection even then of his silly vaporisms.

Rejuvinator Bitters will not mend a broked leg, or cure a fractured skull; no no, it won't cure everything, but it will regulate the stomach, cleanse the blood and give you a good apetite, and thereby build up the system. Sold by Smith the barber.

Those in need of Agricultural Implements and machinery in the vicinity of Holland Centre will find it to their advantage to call on Thos. Williscroft, agent for the Massey Manufacturing Co., Toronto, this fact is a sufficient guarantee of the superior quality of the Implements, and besides, Mr. W. is a thoroughly reliable man.

Any person wishing to become a member of Glenelg Agricnltural Society can do so by paying $1. to any of the directors up to the 26th July; after that date $2. will be the fee. The directors are, Wm. Douglas; S. Boyce; E. Rutledge; E. Davis; Rich. Watson; A. Nodwell; B. Coleman. J. Nelson; F. Burton; A. Turner and C. W. Rutledge. Wm. Haskett, Sec.

BELL'S Lake is becoming a very popular resort for picnic parties. A party had a good time there on the 12th July, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Melton of Toronto. Moffat's steam yacht has added much to the enjoyment of this resort. The party in question speak highly of the hospitality of Mr. James Bell of Bell's Lake.

It is of the greatest importance that all bowel and stomach complaints should be attended to at once, especially at this season of the year; West Pain King is prompt, reliable and certain never to fail. Only 25 cents Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists.

THE Shelburne *Free Press* is now printed on a fine new Campbell power press. This is an important step forward, and we wish the company and Mr. Mortimer, the manager, the success their enterprise deserves. Not one country paper out of a dozen can afford such a costly luxury, and were it not that the *Free Press* is the property of a rich company, perhaps the hand press would yet have to do duty for many a day.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipheria and Canker Month For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

CHEAP FARES.—The C. P. R. has announced a series of excursions to Sault Ste. Marie, Mackinac and intermediate ports as follows, leaving Owen Sound at 10:30 p. m. on Friday, 30th July; Friday, 5th August; Friday, 13th August, and Friday, 20th August, making the round trip in five days per *Frances Smith*. Fare for round trip only $12. See posters for full particulars. Also to Duluth and return, $25; Port Arthur and return, $25; Mackinaw, $15; Sault Ste. Marie, $12.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale, A

WE were much pleased, and a little surprised, when we learned the other day that our young friend and former neighbor, Mr. Andrew S. Irving, had taken unto himself a partner, "for better for worse" Andrew is among our most industrious and well-to-do agriculturists, has made constant and substantial improvements on his farm, a mile out of Markdale, which is now one of the best in the Township. We sincerely wish the happy couple a joyus and successful journey through life.

Wonderful is the effect of West's World Wonder or Family Liniment in Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external applications. It stands without a rival. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co Druggists Markdale. July

GARDEN PARTY.—The lawn party given by Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Beattie last Friday evening in aid of the Markdale Methodist church building fund, was largely attended. Flesherton and Markdale was well represented as well as the country between. Mr. Beattie is one of the best and most progressive farmers in the district, and has his fields, fences, buildings and premises generally in applepie order. His commodious brick residence and beautiful grounds were well lit up, while the provision made for the enjoyment of the company, both refreshments and recreation was elaborate, and every possible attention paid to the comforts and entertainment of the large assemblage by both Mr. and Mrs. B. The brass bands from Flesherton and Markdale were on hand, and the friendly feeling which exists and is manifested between them, together with their liberality in contributing to the enjoyment of the company, was a subject of general remark. They played both separate and united, and the jury could not agree as to which took the cake (we would judge they both had their share). Everyone appeared to enjoy themselves, and we are certain it was a gratification to Mr. and Mrs. Beattie to have their arduous efforts crowned with success. It is no small undertaking for one family to provide for such a gathering, but Mr. Beattie does not do things by halves. The church trustees are very grateful for his appreciated effort. Receipts $24.15.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Insect Powder, Insect Powder At R. L. Stephen's.

Ladies troubled with Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

Wizard Oil for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

A MIDNIGHT ALARM.

There is scarcely any fright more alarming to a mother than the ominous sound of croup—so liable at the hour of night. When Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam (for the throat and lungs) is at hand, croup and distressing coughs lose half their terrors. It cures coughs, asthma and bronchitis.

Paris Green for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Mr, George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst description, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B. B. B. to his great joy and surprise of his friends.

Poor Paris Green won't fiz on the potatoe bugs: Haskett Bros keep the genuine.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turner & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1 and a valuable Recipe Book free. July

Heelobore, Heelobore, At R. L. Stephen's.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rheume, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale. 4

Paris Green, Paris Green, Get it at R. L. Stephen's.

UNKNOWN

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberrie as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentry, or any form of Summer Complaint afflicting children or adults.

THE gensral verdict of the people is to the effect that L. Knapp does sell the cheapest and best goods in Markdale.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

If you want pure unadulterated Paris Green you can get it at Haskett Bros.

Holland Council.

The Council met at Holland Centre on the 10th inst., Members all present. The following correspondence was read: Creasor & Morrison *re* Ward; Jas. Dundegon and Duncan Mathieson for gravel, (Council refused to acknowledge on account of former motion in regard to the same;) Masson & Masson, *re* Alex Lyons; Trustee U. S. S. Holland and Artemesia (for B. Coleman); Clerk of Glenelg, *re* Holland granting an equivalent on town line; petition in favor of Angus McNiern for relief, ($5 granted). On motion the statute lobor standing against 53, 54, 55, con. 3 E, G, R., was received as performed, as per declaration of James Kennedy for 1886. The Clerk was instructed to issue an order in favor of Secy.-Tres. of police village of Chatsworth, for use of Town Hall for Court purposes. G. Little was allowed $6 as arbitrator on U. S. S. Holland, Euphrasia and Sullivan. Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That we grant the sum of $25 to cut down hill near Mr. Walker's. The Clerk was instructed to write to Stephen Edmunds to remove stones placed in water. On motion $5 were given to assist in paying expenses incurred in burying an old man, McNeevan. The Clerk was instructed to notify the petitioners in the Sullivan, Euphrasia and Holland School arbitration cases, to pay the amount coming to the arbitrators. The Council adjourned till the 13th Sept., when a collector will be appointed.

CARSON PRICE, *Clerk*.

AN INVISIBLE FOE

The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breath and in the water we drink. The system should be kept carefully purified and all the organs toned to proper action. This can best be done by the regulating, purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Presbytery of Owen Sound.

The Presbytery of Owen Sound met in Division Street church on the 6th instant., at 1:30 p. m. Mr. D. Millar of Queen's and Mr. R. McIntyre of Knox, were examined and licensed to preach the gospel.

The standing Committees to visit the mission fields, dispense sacrements and make arrangements for the payment of the missionaries, were appointed.

Mr. Sym accepted the call from Wiarton congergation, and his induction was fixed for Monday, 19th inst., at 1:30 p. m.—Mr. Scott to preside, Mr. Stewart to preach, Mr. Morrison to address the minister, and Mr. McInnis to address the people. Mr. R. Intyre declined the call from Berkeley and Williamsford congergation. The question of the restoration of the Fredericksburg church, sent down from the Synod, was considered, and it was agreed to commend the scheme to the congergations of the Presbytery. In the beginning of the century the ministers of that congergation ministered to the spiratual need of a people scattered over nearly the whole of the area now covered by the Synod of Toronto and Kingston, Other matters of minor importance were attended to, and the Presbytery adjourned to meet in Wiarton on the 19th inst., at 1:30 p. m. and was closed with the benediction.

J. SOMERVILLE *Clerk*

[Owen Sound Times.]

Markdale is celebrated for its speckled trout, and the fame of the Revere House there for trout breakfast is spreading throughout the country. A hungry crowd from Owen Sound struck the place a few mornings ago, under the leadership of a certain young lawyer. The landlord had word of their coming and prepared for the invasion, and he had need to. We are afraid to chronicle how many trout they got away with; but some tall fish stories have been told since they come home. —[Owen Sound Times.

Sir John Macdonald is to resign the premiership on his return from the Northwest.

A Horrible Suspicion.

An Irish matron entered a lawyer's office: "Is this the place, sur, where people git divorces?"

"yes occasionally we engage in that kind o' business. What can we do for you, madam?"

"Faith, sur I'd loike to git a divorce from me husband Patrick."

"What is the matter with Patrick, madam?"

"Sure and Patrick gits dhrunk sur."

"That's bad. But I hardly think that alone will be sufficient cause. Have you no other complaint?"

"Indade I have sur; Pathric bates me."

"Yes, yes I see. That adds cruelty to drunkness. But, madam you don't seem to suffer much in your appearance from Patrick's cruelty. I think you must find a stronger reason before the court will grant you a divorce."

"Well sur, besides all that, I fear sur that Patrick isn't true to me."

"Ah! now, madam' you begin to talk business. What reson have you for thinking that Patrick is unfaithful to you?"

"Well, sur, I may say that it's myself that has a strong suspicion that Patrick is not the father of me last child.

During the funeral of William Norton on Wednesday Mr. John Bonnell's horse became unmanageable and ranaway, throwing Mr. and Mrs. Bonnell out of the rig. Mr Bonnell was considerably bruised and cut about the head, and the buggy badly wrecked and for a time it looked as if the horse would do serious damage to occupants of rigs ahead of it, but they escaped with the exceptions of Mr. Henry Bonnell, whoes buggy was broken and the occupants thrown out without injury however.

A BAD BREAKDOWN

It is a common thing now-a-day to hear one complaint of feeling all broken down with a faint, weary, restless languor, with strength and appetite nearly gone, and no well defined cause. This is general debility which Burdock Blood Bitters promptly relieves, and most invariably cures.

VOTERS UNDER THE ONTARIO LAW.—Doubts having arisen as to the rights of persons assessed for $300 income and land owners' sons to vote at municipal elections, the town clerk was instructed at last meeting of Galt Council to obtain the solicitors' opinion on the points. That opinion is the effects that persons assessed for $300 income can only vote for members for Legislative Assembley, the municipal voters income qualification being $400 Land owners' sons, the same opinion goes on to say, are only eligible as voters for members of the Legilative Assembly. The anombly in the latter case is that farmers sons always voted at municipal elections as well as at Parlimentary elections.—Galt Reporter.

An exchange lays down a sound principle in the following remarks, which apply with no little force to our own town:

"what makes business so dull in small places? This is a question often asked but not so often satisfactorily answered. We are of the opinion one good reason is, our business men mix up trade too much. There are too many general stores and none of them making a specialty of any particular line. If hardware were left to hardware merchants, patent medicine to the druggists, fancy goods to fancy stores, school books and note papers to bookstores and so on, trade would improve. It looks as if when any one man starts some line that takes well every body rushes into the same thing and away goes the profits. We think this way of conducting affairs wide of mark and disastrous to business. It should be a cause of rejoicing to see our neighbor prospering and instead of us pitching in and running a strong opposition let us stick to what legitimately belongs to our trade or our profession and in the long run we will see it pays best."

Advertis your STRAKATTEL in this papr.

HEALTH.

Sleep Habits of Children.

Many habits and customs, the deleterious effects of which are recognised, would become things of the past if a practical and simple remedy can be devised. I have never met with any plainly written advisory articles on the training of children in proper sleep habits except as to time. A recent experience has taught me to "study up," on the subject, in the most practical way, by asking questions of mothers and nurses—My little patient, whose habits and conditions led to this investigation is ten years old. A serious and chronic affection of the kidneys has resulted from excessive use of sweets and consequently lack of appetite for, and assimulation of nutritious food. She persistently sleeps prone on the back with the arms flexed above her head; watchfulness results in her turning on one side from eight to ten times every night, but, of course, a farther result is diminished sleep, although it is not more restless than usual. Whether the habit can be permanently broken up is difficult to say. From her birth she exhibited a preference for that position, and had been indulged in it, with the inevitable results of catarrhal affections, dry throat, enervating, restless sleep; and aggravation of the kidney difficulty, as the spine was unduly heated by constant contact with the bed. From the hour of birth a babe should be laid down, to sleep, with great care, never should it be permitted to lie on the back while sleeping, after it begins to play, the restless limbs are very beneficially exercised while lying so, but so soon as sleep comes the little one should be gently lifted and placed on the side with the head raised only sufficiently to insure the spine from any curvature, seeing that there are no folds in the clothing to torture the tender flesh, especial care being taken to lay the ear smoothly back. Alternate the sides or there will be an unnecessary unevenness of contour when the child is grown; do not permit the knees to lie so flexed as to crowd the viscera. Lying on the stomach occasionally is not injurious if the arms lie at the side and the face if free to the air. Frequently that proves to be a very restful position to a play-weary child. It is not a difficult matter to teach a child to sleep with the mouth closed and without snoring or "gritting the teeth." A lady of thirty-five who had habitually gritted her teeth from their first possession was cured of the habit in a fortnight by persistent waking at the first indication of the sound, the habit has not been resumed during the five years since passed. If mothers could realize how many people suffer from bad sleep habits contracted in childhood, they would pay a little attention to their children at night-time, beyond the "hustling off to bed, out of the way," and the "keeping covered" which is a sort of "dim religious duty" kept sight of out of fear of the doctor's bill, rather than of any other consideration.—*A Lady Physician.*

Some Fallacies in Regard to Diet.

1. That there is any nutriment in beef-tea made from extracts. There is none whatever. 2. That gelatine is nutritious. It will not keep a cat alive. Beef-tea and gelatine, however, possess a certain reparative power, we know not what. 3. That an egg is equal to a pound of meat, and that every sick person can eat them. Many, especially those of nervous or billious temperment, cannot eat them, and to such eggs are injurious. 4. That because milk is an important article of feed it must be forced upon a patient. Feed that a person cannot endure will not cure. 5. That arrowroot is nutritious. It is simply starch and water, used as a restorative, quickly prepared. 6. That cheese is injurious in all cases. It is as a rule, contra-indicated, being usually indigestible; but it is concentrated nutriment, a waste-repairer, and often craved. 7. That the cravings of a patient are whims and should be denied. The stomach often needs, craves for, and digests articles not laid down in any dietary. Such are, for example, fruit, pickles, jam, cake, ham or bacon, with fat; cheese butter and milk. That an inflexible diet may be marked out which will apply to every case. Choice of a given list of articles allowable in a given case must be decided by the opinion of the stomach. The stomach is right and theory wrong, and the judgment admits no appeal. A diet which would keep a healthy man healthy might kill a sick man; and a diet sufficient to sustain a sick man would not keep a well man alive. Increased quantity of feed, especially of liquids, does not mean increased nutriment; rather decrease, since the digestion is overtaxed and weakened. Strive to give the food in as concentrated a form as possible.

The Biggest Cannon England Ever Had.

The steamship Elder has arrived at Woolwich from Elswick with the first of the 110-ton guns ordered of Sir William Armstrong for the British Government. It is to be proved at the butts below the Royal Arsenal, and after some experiments have been made to test velocity and other qualities, it will probably be taken to Sheeburyness for the customary range trials. The gun cannot be landed for a few days, and cannot at present be seen, being buried in the ship's hold under 150 tons of projectiles, and even after it is on shore will not be immediately taken to the butts, as it will be necessary first to test the canal bridge and ascertain if it is streng enough to bear it.

A great carriage or sleigh of iron has been built in the Royal carriage Department to hold the weapon while being fired, and this, which weighs about 90 tons, will be weighted with 110 tons more, and passed over the bridge before the gun is ventured upon it. The gun carriage, which is enormous in comparison with anything of the kind, has been named "The Juggernaut."

What It Will Do.

Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure, never fails to give prompt relief in the following complaints:—Sprains, bruises, cuts, tic douloureux, rheumatism, spinal pains, neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, sciatica. Buy to-day at any drug store a 10 cent sample bottle and test it in any of the above complaints. It never fails, for Nerviline is composed of the most powerful pain subduing remedies in the world. Get a bottle at any drug store. You will be made happy. Ten and 25 cents a bottle.

"GOOD NIGHT MY SON."

Convict Clark's Interesting Adventure with a Trusting Parson.

For obvious reasons the keepers of jails and prisons make it a point to suppress all particulars of escapes so far as lies in their power, and as escaping prisoners seldom boast of their deeds, the public remain in ignorance of much that is deeply interesting regarding convicts and those employed to guard them.

The escape of Charles Clark, alias Charles Stetsen, alias Red Charley, and alias several other titles, from the Ohio State prison some years ago, was a fair sample of the genius and desperation of a professional crook who had been "settled" for seven or eight years for robbery. From the moment Clark entered the prison he began making mental notes for future use. The number of doors, the location of the guards, the defences of various windows, the lay of the sewers, the thickness of the walls—every point was noted and stored up in his memory. He was assigned to a cell on the ground tier. In three days he had estimated the distance to the outside wall to a fraction of an inch. His idea was to remove one of the flagstones from the floor of his cell and tunnel out, and within sixty hours after being received in the prison he was at work. With an old chisel which he managed to secrete and bring in from the shop, he scraped out the cement from around the stone.

ONE OF THE CORRIDOR SENTINELS

passed his door every half hour during the night, and it was two weeks before Clark had the stone ready to lift out. He found a foot of concrete under the stone, and he went through that and hid the dirt in his bed. He calculated that the sewer for that wing ran within four feet of his cell, and he was right. He wanted to make use of it simply to carry off the dirt from his tunnel. For many weeks he dug away at night unsuspected by the sentinels, but as he had to carry the dirt out in his pockets each morning he made but slow progress. It was nine weeks before he struck the sewer, which was of brick. When he had made an opening, the sewer gas poured out in such quantities as to almost suffocate him. Indeed, it poured through the tunnel and filled the corridor until the prison officials were alarmed and began to search for the cause. Clark had to go down and stop up the hole, and he was made ill for a week. At the end of that time he tried it again, but the gas was worse than before, and he found himself obliged to give up the undertaking. He could easily have run the tunnel, but there was no other way to dispose of the dirt. He replaced the flagstone, cemented it with dough, and his efforts were unsuspected.

Clark had been in prison about five months when he concocted another plan. From some local convicts he got the name of a minister of the Gospel in the county who somewhat resembled him in general appearance. He also ascertained that the man was very timid and kind hearted. Pretty soon Clark was seized with an "indisposition," and, while not sick enough to be sent to the hospital, he was excused from work in the shop and permitted to remain in his cell. The prison chaplain found him an eager listener to his exhortations, and matters were soon so shaped that he was led to believe that Clark had something on his mind. When pressed to admit that such was the case,

THE PRISONER HESITATED

just long enough to put the chaplain's curiosity on edge. Yes, he had something on his mind. It was something the Rev. Tobias Green ought to know. If he would call at the prison some day he should hear a confession which would clear up a great mystery and set certain things right.

For three or four days Clark beat about the bush, playing the chaplain for all he was worth, and the result was that the Rev. Tobias Green visited the prison with his mind made up to listen to some strange and wonderful confession. It was not Clark's day for confession. He realized that he was a bad—bad man, and was quite willing to talk about his soul and his future, but he would tell his story some other day—the day after to-morrow. An appointment was made for that day with the Rev. Tobias Green, and he departed feeling that he had greatly softened the heart of a desperate man. Clark's "indisposition" increased somewhat, just enough to keep him in his cell and to prevent him from being too closely watched. The chaplain came in and prayed with him, the doctor sent him a few doses of quinine, and whenever any one looked into his cell the man was lying on his bed.

At 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the day designated the Rev. Tobias Green put in an appearance. It was midwinter, and the day was so cold that the preacher was well bundled up, having on a heavy overcoat and a fur cap and muffler. The day was so dark that some of the halls were lighted. One of the hall masters conducted the preacher to Clark's cell and left him, and the good man took the convict by the hand and anxiously inquired after the state of his health. Not more than two minutes had elapsed before the preacher was lying on his back on the bed,

WITH A GAG IN HIS MOUTH

and his thoughts terribly mixed up from a rap on the head. When he had got matters straightened out he was stripped to his shirt and drawers, and his hands and feet were securely tied. Clark had prepared himself for the job, and it was done in a prompt and thorough manner. Inside of ten minutes he was dressed in the preacher's clothing, while the latter was covered up with the blankets. Then the convict sat down with his back to the door and kept up a mumbling conversation for half an hour. During this time, as he himself related, he poured into the preacher's ear all he stories he had ever heard to the detriment of the "cloth." He finally ended by singing a hymn, and when he passed outside the cell door he turned and said, in a voice meant to be heard by the hall watchman:

"Good night, my son. I truly hope that this visit has been the means of doing you good. I will come again to-morrow, if possible."

With that he started for the hall, and the watchman passed him to the wicket. This was unlocked without question, as also were all other obstructions to liberty, and he reached the street without the slightest hindrance. He had relatives in the suburbs of the city, although the fact was not known to the prison officials, and he walked straight to the house and was taken in. The Rev. Tobias Green remained passive until the hour came for the man to be locked up, when he was discovered. An alarm was at once sent out, but Clark was safe. He remained secreted in the house for about a month and was then shipped away, and his recapture was never effected. In relating his story he said that the five or six minutes necessary for him to pass out of the prison aged him more than any two years of his life.

CALLED BACK.

Rescue of a Supposed Corpse from Being Frozen to Death.

A Reading, Mich., dispatch says: Mrs. Lucinda Faste, of Woodbridge township, while on her way to the Fourth of July celebration, fell unconscious from her seat in the carriage, and was to all indications dead. Medical assistance was called, but all efforts to restore her proved frutile and she was given up, although not having every appearance of being dead. The body was laid out and taken back home for burial. Arriving there, ice was procured in which to pack the remains, and they were so packed for more than 30 minutes, when an old physician, Dr. Necilch, called on the bereaved family. He was so struck with the life-like look of the "corpse" that he expressed doubts of her death. The body was quickly taken from the ice, and the doctor went to work to establish the fact of her living. He opened a vein in Mrs. Faste's arm next morning and the blood flowed freely. In a short time the lungs began to work, and the funeral preparations were abandoned. The patient now lies apparently asleep. Her house is filled with curious neighbors, and the local physicians are much puzzled over the case. It is said by the neighbors that Mrs. Faste's mother once had a similar experience; that she lay in a trance for many days, and when she came to evinced a full knowledge of everything which had gone on around her.

END OF THE ARCHER GANG.

Another Outlaw Meets Death at the Hangman's Hands.

Sam Archer was hanged at Sheals, Ind., the other afternoon. He was convicted last January of complicity in the murder of Samuel A. Bunch on July 11, 1882. He escaped arrest until betrayed by John D. Lynch, one of the gang. In July, 1882, Sam Marley and Mart Archer quarrelled, and Archer was wounded by Marley. The older Archers determined to punish Marley, and they organized a gang of six men, including Tom, Mart John, and Sam Archer, John D. Lynch, and Dave Crane. Mart was chosen Captain. The work of ferreting out the hiding place of Marley began.

Bunch's house was watched constantly, as it was believed he was aiding Marley to escape. The Archers finally resolved to kill Bunch if he refused to reveal Marley's hiding place. They met on July 11, near the home of their victim, and sent Dave Crane to decoy him into the woods. Bunch accompanied Crane to the spot designated, where he was seized, bound, and subsequently taken to Saltpetre Cave in Orange county.

Before entering the cave they told the captian if he would reveal the hiding place of Marley he should go free. He answered, "I do not know where he is." They then descended into the cave with the prisoner. They seated him on a large rock with the lantern's light shining on his face. He was ordered to tell all he knew concerning Marley, and it was determined if his answers did not prove satisfactory he should die on the spot. He answered again that he did not know where Marley was.

Each man was ordered to fire at Bunch or suffer death himself. The word was given, and sixteen shots were fired into Bunch's body. The victim uttered a piercing cry and fell. Mart Archer then placed his pistol near Bunch's head and fired the seventeenth shot.

The search that Bunch's friends made for him alarmed the gang, and on July 18 they visited the cave and put the body into a box which they placed on a brush heap some distance from the cave. The whole was thoroughly saturated with oil and the torch applied. The fire was kept up for several days and nights, each one in turn standing guard and adding sufficient fuel to keep the fire blazing. After this work was ended a tree was felled over the spot to further hide the crime.

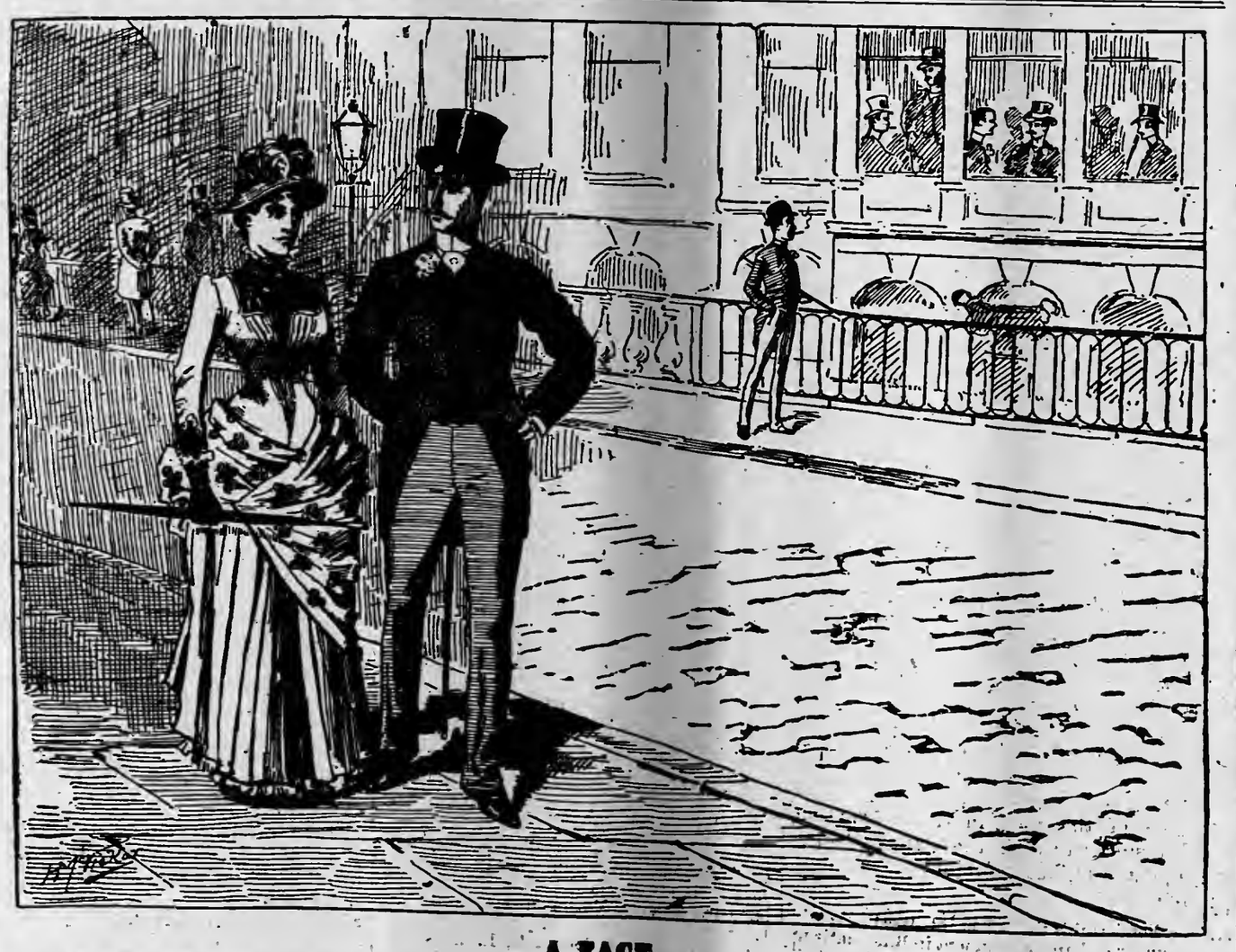
Little information concerning the fate of the missing man could be learned until the deserted wife of John Archer, who had taken refuge in the county poor asylum, gave sufficient evidence concerning the deed to cause the arrest of the older Archers for murder. A mob threatened them, and they were taken to Davies county for safety. The prisoners soon expressed a desire to return to Shoals, and their request was granted.

A party of lynchers made a successful attack on the jail on March 9, 1886. They marched quietly to the jail, battered down the doors, marched the three prisoners into the courtyard, and left them swinging from the limbs of maple trees. Thus ended the career of Mart, Thomas, and John Archer, father, son, and brother.

A week later the last of the gang, Sam Archer, was arrested in Fountain county and kept in the State prison until the January term of the court, when he was brought to Shoals under military escort of forty, who guarded him until the sentence of death was passed upon him.

A Scotch clergyman remarked to one of his flock that he heard he was about to be married for the third time. The reverend gentleman added: "They say, John, you're getting money with her. You did se on the last two occastonss. You'll get quite rich by the wives." "'Deed, sir," responded John, "what wi' bringin' them in and puttin' them out there's nae muckle made o' them, sir."

At a dinner party last Winter the cool weather had done considerable duty in supplying conversation, when a plump happy-looking married lady made a remark about cold feet?" Amid an awful pause she naively answered: "Yes, indeed, I am very much troubled—but, then, they are not my own." Her husband blushed scarlet.



A FACT.

Young Lady (gazing for the first time upon the windows of the Rehash Boarding House): WHAT A LARGE FAMILY OF BOYS THERE IS IN THAT HOUSE!

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL ... improvements; hardest hard ... ing to posts; neat, cheap and durable; ... circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., ... Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell ... posal and Exposal"—a book on love, ... ship, Matrimony and kindred themes. ... circulars. International Book and Bible ... Toronto, Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED ... township, to sell Dr. Thompson's ... "Live Coals." The greatest and most ... specimen of oratory ever written; sells ... only $2; full particulars of this and other ... free. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students ... During Holidays a special course of ... lessons, by highest masters, will be given ... Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Typewriting, ... Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circular. THE DOMINION HANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

BENGOUGH'S Shorthand and ... Institute, Toronto. This is the only ... lessons Shorthand and Typewriting in Canada. Its Teachers and Lecturers are known ... ened practical experience. Special ... ing summer months. Position secured. ... Shorthand books for sale. Correspondence ...

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK ... gives better satisfaction or that you can ... money faster with than "World's Wonders" ... all classes—Christians and Infidels, ... Protestants, old and young; old agents who ... not canvassed for years are going into the field ... it; C. F. Jenkins sold 120 the first week; J. H. ... says: "The first week with "Wonders" sold ... one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good ... for unemployed persons; outfit free to canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY, ... Co. Brantford

THE POPULAR ... Story Paper, The Fireside Weekly. ... stories by the most talented authors in ... A number of interesting Complete Tales of ... Romance, and Adventure, Choice Poetry, ... Sketches, Household Recipes, Science, ... Humor, etc., contained in each issue of ... Fireside Weekly. 5c. per copy; or, with ... the most desirable songs of the day, ... year; six months and 20 pieces music, ... months and 10 pieces music, 50c. ... now. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal ... mission. Sample copies free. THE ... WEEKLY, 28 Colborne St., Toronto, Can.

MONEY TO LEND —ON— Productive Town, Village & Farm ... D. MITCHELL McDONALD, ... 6 Union Block— Toronto Street ...

Hand Files. R. SPENCE & CO., ... Consumers will find it to their advantage ... to ask the trade for our make of Files and ... Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. ... for price list and terms. ... Hamilton, - Ontario.

Wesleyan Ladies' College ... HAMILTON, - CANADA. ... THE FIRST OF THE LADIES' COLLEGES ... Has graduated over 200 ladies in the full course ... has educated over 2,000. Full Faculties in the ... languages, music and art. The largest ... building in the Province. Will open on Sept. ... Address the Principal, A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES ... Manufacturers of the Celebrated ... Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS ... T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, ... Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at ... principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

New Orleans Road Cart ... GALT ONT. ... —MANUFACTURERS— ... Winters Patent Road ... Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, ... Send for Catalogue. ... J. WINTERS, Manager, ... Galt, ...

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships ... Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and ... from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, ... donderry to land mails and passengers for ... Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. ... N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer ... The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during ... to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and ... phia; and during summer between Glasgow and ... treal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and ... gow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. ... For freight, passage, or other information ... apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; ... Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John, ... N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, ... Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, ... York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & ... Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; ... Allan Portland Boston. Montreal

LINTON, LAKE & CO., Galt, ... CHIPS ... WORKS. ... List on application.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER ... jointer, cheese box, veneer, ... bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other ... knives of best quality, manufactured by ... Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.

ARMSTRONG'S ... Buggy and Carriage Gears ... THE "DEFIANCE." ... This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving ... No for low hanging buggies, and combines with ... lightness, ease of motion, great strength and ... bility. Prices very moderate. Wheels fitted with ... Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times ... long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for ... descriptive circular. J. E. ARMSTRONG ... Co., (Ld.), Guelph, Canada.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO

F. DINER & CO. ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS

Every Day Work.

Idols are trumpeted loud bells are
heard turn round to see:
Echo peaks echo to the pæans sung
Some great victory.
Some great deed are few. The mightiest
Have opportunities but now and then.

Some sit idly through long days of peace,
Gather for walls to scale,
Wait but until some Golden Fleece
Calls him to face the gale?
Find work enough Why idly then delay
Work enough, no mits most who labors every day.

Some sweeps down the mountain's brow
With foam and flash and roar;
Its strength is spent—where is it now?
The short day is o'er,
But clear stream that through the meadow
Flows
Long Summer on its mission goes.

Some the steady way; the torrent's dash
Leaves its rent track dry,
But we love is not the lightning flash,
Nor the midnight sky.
But the sweet sunshine, whose unfamiliar ray
Is the calm throne of blue light every day.

Truest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds, both great and small,
Close knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Where love ennobles all.
No one may sound no trumpets, ring no
bells;
The Book of Life the shining story tells.

Retribution At Last!

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED.)

"Heaven knows I am miserable!" he
cried. She was infinitely distressed. She had
known he was unhappy; but to hear him
acknowledge it seemed more than she could
bear. She sank upon her knees by his side,
and put her white arms round his neck.
"There has been some dreadful mistake!"
she murmured, her tears falling fast.
"It has been an act of mad folly, of con-
temptible idiocy!" he cried with sudden
violence. "To think that I, who loved—
who should have tied myself for life to that
low-minded girl!"—pointing with a
gesture of loathing to the room where his
wife was disporting herself in happy ig-
norance. "Oh, my Argent, my beautiful,
my love! Even if you could not love me,
I might have held myself pure for your
sake!"

"Oh, Cecil!" exclaimed his sister,
looking at the visible despair in eyes and
voice. "Did not Argent—did not she love
you?"

"No," he returned, hopelessly. "She
looked into my face with the far-off unsee-
ing look she has—as remote from me as an
angel in Heaven—and said, when I dared
to speak of my love, 'Do not speak so;
you pain me! I don't know what you mean;
I cannot understand!' And when I would
have taken her in my arms, crying 'But I
love you; only let me love you!' she
shrank back moaning, 'No; never, never!
I do not love you, I do not want you to love
me. Go—go!' She was as cold as a
statue, and as pitiless There was no ser-
row or trouble in her lovely eyes; only
that far off gaze, more hard to bear than
active hatred! And I left her, Madge—
left her, full of madness, all the air like
fire around me. What happened after I
do not know; but I know, to my sorrow,
that I married Nellie Mill, who loved me!"
There was an expression of intense bitterness
upon his haggard face. "I married her
three days afterwards. Who knows," he
went on after a pause, during which the
poor girl's tears had fallen silently, "but
that if I had waited I might have won my
darling after all? Ay, it is this thought
that stings me to the quick. But for my
cursed folly, my senseless rage, I might have
had her; but now she is beyond my reach
forever. Oh, Heaven, what a fool, what
a cursed fool I have been!" And he groan-
ed again.

"Madge," cried a hard voice at this
moment, "Sir Horace Malcolm is asking
for you; he wants you to sing with him.
You must come at once;" and Cecilia ap-
peared in the curtained archway.

Madge brushed away her tears and
sprang up.

"In a moment," she said; then, as Cecilia
retired, she stooped over her forlorn
brother and kissed him tenderly and solemn-
ly. "Your own wife is the only one who
has a claim upon you now, darling. She
loves you; do not punish her for your mis-
take—let the dead past bury its dead.'"

"Ay," murmured Cecil bitterly, when he
was left alone, "but is the past dead? No;
it will never die; it will sting me, it will
haunt me for ever; it will make life a burden
to me! Oh, Argent! Oh, my lost, lost
love!"

Meanwhile, things were looking a little
brighter to the young wife. She had been
introduced to several people who smiled
encouragingly on her rustic beauty. One
of these, a Mr. Lewis Deane, had remained
by her side, and was entertaining her with
much instructive conversation, when Madge
came in. In appearance somewhat effemin-
ate and youthful, "cheeked like Apelle,"
with his fluted voice," Lewis Deane was in
reality a hardened *blasé* man of the world,
utterly selfish and unprincipled. He was
the very worst friend she knew it, that
she could have made. In the present in-
stance his curiosity was excited. He want-
ed to find out what had fascinated the ea-
gant, æsthetic poet so excessively in this
country-bred girl as to induce him to marry
her.

"She is pretty, too," he told himself, as
he looked with bold admiration into the
dark, long-lashed eyes, noting the cluster-
ing curls, the rosy lips, and baby dimples.
"If only she were better dressed she'd be a
charming bit of Watteau, but no doubt
she'll improve in that line."

Such was his tact, that he soon made the
shy girl feel at ease with him. Madge was
surprised when she escaped from the piano,
and glanced towards Nellie, to see her an-
imation, the sparkling light in her dark
eyes, and the gay sallies with which she
was apparently amusing her companion,
while her shrill laughter, as unsubdued as
in her native wilds, excited the whispered
comments of the guests, and nearly drove
Claudia Graham wild.

"Do speak to your wife, Cecil!" she
urged in an angry undertone. "She is not
only disgracing herself, but us! Can't you
do something to stop it?"

But Cecil never raised his eyes from the
album in which he was apparently absorb-
ed.

"No; I can do nothing," he answered
absently.

"If you do not care for your own sake,"
remarked his sister, with cold contempt, as
she moved away, "it seems to me you
might think a little of the credit of your
family."

"Cecil Graham must have lost his wits
to allow his bride to flirt in such a bread—
I could almost say vulgar way!" observed a
portly matron to her favorite gossip. "And
with Lewis Deane too, of all men in the
world! Not a very good beginning to ma-
trimonial felicity, I fancy."

"I never saw a bridegroom's face less ex-
pressive of felicity in all my life!" said the
other emphatically, shaking her shoulders.
"He looks the picture of misery, and
doesn't seem to have a word to say for him-
self. I can hardly believe him to be the
same man as the Cecil Graham I met at
Lady Thornton's last winter. He seems to
have had all the spirit driven out of him
somehow."

"Well, I'm not surprised, if this is a
specimen of his bride's manners," said the
matron with asperity—she had intended her
eldest daughter for the popular poet. "An
ill-bred doltish chit of a girl! The family
don't seem to like her either."

"No, and yet they say it's a love match.
Quite, I suppose, a King Cophetua affair.
Only I should have imagined Cophetua
after his marriage with the beggar-maid to
have been a little more devoted."

This conversation was but an echo of
many others which took place that evening
in the drawing-room of the Clifden House,
the popular opinion being that the girl was
a pretty dairy-maid, that Mr. Deane's at-
tentions were very marked, and that Cecil
Graham was more of a fool than poets in
general are supposed to be.

* * * * * * *

"That girl's conduct is unbearable," in-
dignantly exclaimed Lavinia Graham, about
a fortnight later, bursting into Madge's
boudoir, where she and Cecelia were gossip-
ing with a bosom friend over a cup of tea.
"I believe she's lost her senses; at least,
it's the most charitable thing one can be-
lieve."

"You allude to Mrs. Cecil Graham?" in-
quired Ella May, thoughtfully sipping her
tea. "I confess I have often wondered
what could have induced your brother,
with his exalted ideas, refined tastes, and
so forth, to have married her."

"'All the world wondered,'" quoted
Madge rather flippantly; then, more seri-
ously, "What peculiar iniquity are you be-
wailing, Lavinia?"

"Give me some tea, Cis dear," murmured
that young lady in an exhausted tone,
throwing herself upon a couch as she spoke,
"then I'll tell you; and see if you don't
agree with me that she is a woman without
honour or principle of any sort."

"I saw that plainly enough the evening
she arrived," remarked Cecilia, as she pour-
ed out the tea.

"Poor Cecil!" said Madge in a low tone,
her eyes filling with tears.

"Poor, indeed!" exclaimed Cecilia, catch-
ing the murmur. "Why, he must have
been an idiot, or bewitched! I declare I
am ready to cry whenever I think of it: he
might have married any one." Here Ella
May blushed ever so slightly. "Any one!
Half the girls were wild about him—and
with his position, his talents, his appear-
ance!" and Cecilia groaned. "Then to go
and be befooled by this—this doll, this vul-
gar rustic!" searching in vain for a more
withering expression. "To throw himself
away, to disgrace his family—oh, dear,
dear!" and the speaker fairly broke down
and hid her face in her hands.

"Poor Cecil!" repeated Madge. "He is
miserable. If he has been foolish, he is
paying a bitter penalty for it."

"Well, to be just," said Lavinia, "I
must say that I blame him partly for his
wife's misconduct. He does not even shew
her common attention. I have seen her
look at him as a dog will that wants a ca-
ress from its master—as if hungering for a
kind look; but Cecil is as cold as a stone,
as blind and deaf as a statue."

"Of course; he's too disgusted to be any-
thing else. But what made you so fierce just
now, Lavinia? Anything fresh?" asked Ce-
cilia, sitting up again.

"Why, you know, when luncheon was
over, Nellie said she must go and write a
letter, and she wished Mr. Deane good
morning as she went out. After boring me
for a quarter of an hour, he suddenly re-
membered an appointment in the Park, and
bade me *au revoir* until evening. Half an
hour later"—with solemn impressiveness—
"I went into the library for a book, and
there he was, hanging over her chair, en-
gaged in the most confidential of conversa-
tions."

"Just what I could have foretold," com-
mented Cecilia.

"I will not positively say that his hand
was on her shoulder, but I think it was.
The sight took away my breath.

"It might have been an accidental and
innocent thing enough," faltered Madge.

"Accidental—innocent!" with bitter em-
phasis. "Why, then, did both turn as
crimson as—as—the ribbon on your dress?
Why did he start away, and she give a
scream? Oh, of course they pretended it
was quite accidental, but the thing was too
palpable. However, I shall acquaint Cecil.
After this, perhaps, he will see the neces-
sity of rousing himself, and looking after his
wife a little."

Madge sighed faintly as she went away
to dress. Sad was the penny face she saw
reflected in her mirror as her maid wound
up the smooth coils of brown hair, and
clasped a jewelled circlet round the
fair neck. By the time her toilet was fin-
ished she had made up her mind what
course to pursue.

"I must do what I can for dear Cecil,"
she told herself. "Nellie is but a child,
after all—badly brought up perhaps, and
utterly ignorant of the ways of the world.
I am sure she loves Cecil. Yes, I will
speak kindly and plainly to her; I will
warn her gently and try to like her better,
poor girl! Cecil has made her his wife,
therefore he ought to treat her as such—to
guard her youth, to protect her from insult
and from danger." For the first time Madge
felt a sentiment of disapproval for her
brother, who had been hitherto perfect in
her eyes.

Entering Nellie's room in answer to her
"Come in," she was startled at the pretty
picture which met her eyes. The young
bride was dressed in white satin, with pearl
ornaments, and the splendid simplicity of
her attire contrasted admirably with her
dark attractive style of beauty. She was
paler than formerly, and the loolier all the
better for it—more refined and more deli-
cate. She was alone, and she had been try-
ing the effect of some flowers in her hair.
She flushed in an embarrassed way when
she saw who was the intruder. Madge—all
unused to such an errand—dashed at once
into the subject.

"Nellie," she began, taking her sister-in-
law's hand, "I want to speak to you about
Mr. Deane." Nellie flushed yet more, and
her eyes drooped; but she said nothing.
"You are young, and do not know the
world," went on nineteen-year-old Madge,
"or you would understand, dear, how very
undesirable are the attentions of any man—
especially such men as Mr. Deane—to a
married woman. You would be horrified if
you knew the surmises to which your con-
duct has given rise. Cæsar's wife, you know
should be above suspicion."

Nellie pulled away her hand, sat down
on a chair close by, and burst into passion-
ate tears. Very quietly Madge knelt by
her side.

"You will not talk to him any more?"
she asked gently. "You will not grieve us
all? You will not grieve Cecil? Don't
cry, dear! I know you thought no harm.
If I had my way"—with a burst of indigna-
tion—"such men should be outcasts from
society!"

"I—I am so lonely!" sobbed the little
bride at last. "No—no one cares for me,
or notices me but him! He is kind to me.
I don't want to lose my only friend."

"I fear we have all neglected you," re-
plied the other soothingly; "but I will be
your friend, dear—we shall all learn to love
you; and Cecil, do you not think of him?"

"Cecil?" cried the girl, her eyes flashing.
"He hates me! And, oh, how I have loved
him! When I married him I thought he
loved me, and I would have given my life
for him. He doesn't care—he never thinks
of me; he hates me, I say, and I—oh, how
am I to bear it?" And again her sobs
broke forth wildly.

Madge was shocked and a little frighten-
ed. She felt angry with her brother. That
he should visit his misery on the innocent
girl he had married seemed to her an unjust
unpardonable thing; but it was not her
task to tell this to the weeping wife.

"Listen to me," she said, drawing the
curly head on to her breast. "He does not
hate you; if you shewed yourself in your
true light to him he would love you; he
could not help it. Don't let him learn to re-
gard you as a mere flirt, a frivolous vain
creature! Let him see you love him and
value his approval above all things in the
world. Begin afresh, Nellie, and win his
love—will you?"

"I will—I will!" cried the young wife
impulsively. "Kiss me, dear Madge. Bless
you for those kind sweet words!"

Madge went down to the drawing-room
with a lighter heart and a glad hope that all
would now be well. Alas, she little knew
how his rejected love had warped Cecil's
kindly nature, how it had turned the health-
ful currents of his life into gall and vinegar,
how enclosed he was in his selfish sorrow—
dead to all but vain, passionate longing and
remorse!

CHAPTER VII.

There was a large dinner-party one even-
ing at the Clifden House, which was to be
followed by a *soiree musicale*. Nellie Gra-
ham was quite the belle, as her husband
was the rage. The two were as great a
contrast in manner and in personal appear-
ance as could possibly be—she so small, so
dark, sparkling with animation, naively
pleased by the admiration she excited,
charmed by the novelty which surrounded
her, and fresh and *piquante* as a child; he
so tall, fair, and cold, icily indifferent,
palpably weary, bored by the worshippers
who would swing their censers before him,
bored by everything.

"Can't think what's come to Graham!"
remarked one of his friends, who was an as-
pirant to the fair Cecilia's hand. "He
hasn't a word to say for himself! In my
opinion it's this confounded poetry-writing
that's turned his head. 'Another good
man gone wrong,' Jim, my boy!"

"Aw, aw!" responded his languid com-
panion. "Depend upon it it's mawiage—
mawiage has done it!"

When Mr. Lewis Deane found himself for
the first time repulsed, and the simple
country girl, with whom he had been amus-
ing himself, far from being as enthralled as
he had imagined, he resolved to make her
own his power, resolved to make her care
for him. Choosing to think himself in love
with her, he vowed that she should love
him. He could have ground his teeth when,
in spite of his utmost fascinations, he saw
her eyes wistfully following her husband's
tall figure as he moved amongst the crowd,
the lines of her baby-mouth taking a mourn-
ful droop as Cecil passed her without the
slightest notice.

"Little fool!" muttered Mr. Deane.
"He cares for her no more than a stone
would; she is infatuated. But I am not
going to be mocked by a country-bred
child. I'm not going to be thrown over
now. Even if I hated her, I would not let
her off. One thing I can't bear, and that's
ridicule. By jinge, if I were to lose my
bet and get my *conge*, how the fellows would
laugh! I should lose my prestige for
ever."

All unconscious of her companion's
thoughts, Nellie sat musing sadly over
Cecil's changed looks, longing sorrowfully
for the golden days when she had dreamed
he loved her, watching, while she mused,
the tall figure threading the vari-colored
crowd, and finally pass through a vel-
vet-shrouded window to the balcony out-
side.

Now was her chance—he was alone. She
would follow and speak to him, she would
make an appeal to him from her very
heart. Yes she would shew him that she
loved him and none other. Surely he would
respond to the devoted love of his own
wife!

"Excuse me, Mr. Deane," rising awk-
wardly enough. "I am going to my hus-
band. No, thanks, I will go alone."

Mr. Deane looked after her with a sardon-
ic grin.

"Go!" he muttered. "Nevertheless,
my fair lady, you will come to me again,
and with a difference!"

On the balcony Cecil Graham stood alone.
In truth, the prospect thence was a poor
one by daylight. It consisted of a general
view of smoky gardens and melancholy trees
with a background of stucco mansions. But
night concealed the dull-ugly realisms of a
commonplace view. A large golden half
moon hung in the purple sky, edging tree
and shrub with a line of mystic gory; and a
faint wind stirred the heavy branches.
Sweet-scented flowers lay pale through the
spacious balcony, and the coy but powerful
though grimy shyness glimmered amongst them,
pallid and dim in the gloom of summer night.
Through the heavy velvet curtains came
notes of the host and noise within; but
strains of music and the full liquid tones of
some professional singer stole soothingly on
the ear and died in the darkness beyond.

Cecil Graham stood buried in mournful
reverie—dreaming, mourning over the past,
as he always did when alone. It was as
though Argent Verliston had indeed thrown
some subtle web around him, which he
could not break. He was fast becoming a
mere visionary, an indolent dreamer of un-
profitable dreams. Deaf and blind to all
things around, his old ambition dead, the
duties of life neglected, he yielded himself
up a prey to useless regret, to bitter-sweet
visions of what might have been.

He started when his arm was touched
softly, half expecting to confront the angel
of his reverie. Instead there stood by his
side a little shrinking figure, robed in white,
the large eyes fixed half timidly, half im-
ploringly on his face, with an expression
that would have touched any heart less self-
centered than his own.

"What do you want?" he asked sternly,
a frown deepening on his brow.

With a desperate effort the girl summon-
ed her fleeting courage.

"I am his wife, and I have a right to
speak," she told herself; then aloud—"It
is so long since I had you to myself, dearest,
and, when I saw you come here, I—I
thought I would come too."

"You have taken a great deal of unneces-
sary trouble then," he said rudely. "I
came here because I wished to be alone, as
you might have guessed."

"But, oh, Cecil"—taking his unwilling
hand between her own—"you will not send
me away—your own wife?"

"I cannot think why you bore me like
this. I tell you I want to be alone."

"Are you angry with me, Cecil?" There
was no reply. "Is it—is it—because you
think I have been—flirting—with Mr.
Deane? Oh, Cecil, if I have done so, it was
because I was so miserable, so lonely, and
he was kind to me; but, if you will love me
a little, I don't care if all the world besides
hates me!"

All the young wife's soul was in her eyes
as she looked up into the rigid face of her
husband of one month—yearning for one re-
lenting glance, one kind word; but neither
was given. He only answered, icily impas-
sive—

"It is a matter of perfect indifference to
me, madam, whether you flirt or not. I
think we have had enough of this nonsense;"
and he stood aside to let her pass.

But with a sudden movement she fell at
his feet, clasping his knees within her white
arms, her face upraised, and tears stream-
ing from her eyes.

"I will go—I will go!" she breathed, be-
tween her sobs. "Only tell me the truth,
Cecil! Do you love me? If ever so little,
I can be content—I can live and hope for
more. Oh, Cecil, we have only been married
a month—say you love me a little! I am
so miserable, Cecil!"

It was a pitiful sight—the childish face
and figure, the pleading voice, the passion-
ate *abandon* of the attitude; but it did not
move the man's hard dead heart. Angry
and annoyed, he said, roughly unclasping
her fingers—

"Don't degrade yourself like this. If you
will have your answer, here it is—I do not
love you!"

"But you loved me once, Cecil—at least
you loved me once!" she cried, resisting
his will with the force of despair.

"Get up, I say!" he answered, enforc-
ing the words with an imprecation. "You
knew well I do not love you—I never did.
You knew it when I married you!"

"Then you love Argent Verlston?" said
Nellie, rising to her feet, her face whiter
than her dress, and her voice as hard and
cold as his own.

"Yes!" he exclaimed, raising his face to
the sky in a sort of rapture. Then in hope-
less tones he added, "Yes, I love her. Hea-
ven help me!"

"And may you be forgiven the wrong
you have done me!" returned the injured
wife, her violent nature completely in the
ascendant, all her sweet impulses crushed
by his scorn.

* * * * * * * *

As Cecil Graham was dawdling over his
toilet late the next morning he found a small
note on his dressing-table addressed to him-
self in sprawling tremulous characters,
which he had evidently overlooked on the
previous night. It ran thus——

"Since you do not love me, since you nev-
er have loved me, I leave you. Since you
are a liar and deceiver instead of the good,
true, noble man I believed you, you can-
not blame me for the step I take. In heart
and soul you are more false to your mar-
riage vows than I am, and all my guilt is on
your head. If there is justice in Heaven
you, whose cruelty has driven me to this,
will answer for it!"

That was all. There were no irrepressible
words of outraged love, no broken-hearted
plea for forgiveness. Yet these few lines
were written by a broken-hearted, loving
woman, whose very love and pain had mad-
dened her until evil seemed to be as good,
and good as evil. Always weak, always
passionately impulsive, goaded to frenzy by
her husband's cruel scorn and loathing of
her presence, the misguided girl, in the hour
of her mortal weakness, had listened to the
voice of the tempter and had fled from the
scenes she could no longer endure—alas,
not alone!

Nellie's shaft had struck home, and the
suddenly-awakened conscience would be
heard. She was right; he was false to his
marriage vows, and her guilt was on his
head. Her guilt! At the thought he
started to his feet. There might yet be
time to save her and to save his honor, for
even now he thought most of that. But no
—and again he groaned; the sin and the
disgrace were irremediable; it was too late
—too late to undo the past, to alter the in-
exorable present, too late to retract the
cruel words which had driven his young
bride into—he shuddered to think what
depths of misery and despair. For the time
Cecil writhed in anguish beneath the tor-
ture.

Then there was a knock at the door,
and Madge, [illegible] in her morning
dress, came [illegible] in her hand.
It was a telegram. Tearing it open, he
read——

"From Lewis Deane, Wyantet Hotel,
Dover. Cumbrett dying; where has been a
railway accident. Your wife is dying."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Shower of Lizards.

Judge Belden, Major Smith, and Col.
Sykes came into Laramie the other even-
ing with a big story about a storm in which
it rained lizards that they had passed
through a few evenings before on the
Laramie plains. They had been over the
divide to the Kellogg ranch, and on return-
ing were overtaken by a furious gale,
which presently brought rain. For an
hour or so it poured in torrents, and then,
just at dusk, they felt something solid
striking them occasionally. At length the
Colonel, who was sitting on the back seat,
reached down into the wagon box and
pulled out a "water dog" about six inches
long. This convinced the tourists that an
extraordinary storm was in progress, and
to some extent prepared them for what was
to follow.

"Little by little," said the Judge, "the
bombardment increased, until lizards and
toads were thicker'n flies. We turned up
our coat collars and pulled down our hats,
but it did no good. They'd strike us in the
face, in the lap, on the back and all over,
and the horses became wild with terror.
We lost our way and the Major got out to
look at the ground, but jumped back in the
wagon again with an unearthly yell, saying
it was knee deep in lizards. By this time
it had stopped raining, and we came to the
conclusion, after mature reflection, that
the area of the storm could not be large,
and that, if we moved straight ahead in
almost any direction, we would soon be
out of it. Acting on this determination we
started up again, and in the course of half
an hour we struck hard ground. We
camped near there, and when daylight
came we went back a ways and examined
the lizards. There were millions of them,
the great majority of them being dead as
the result of their fall; but there were
plenty of live ones, and the way they were
crawling around was a caution.

Some one having asked what theory they
had to advance in explanation of this
strange visitation, the Major said that
there was a lake on the summit of the steep
mountain that was full of lizards and he had
no doubt that the wind, which was very
high, had scooped out that body of water
with all its contents and dumped them
on the Laramie plains. He had known of a
similar case in Kansas once. A cyclone
had followed the line of a river and scoop-
ed it out so clean for a distance of nineteen
miles that farmers living thirty miles
from the stream found fish, turtles and frogs
in their front dooryards, and believed they
had rained down. The Colonel said he had
brought a few of the lizards in to show the
folks, and would get them, but after search-
ing the wagon box in vain he was forced to
apologize by saying they had probably
come to life and crawled away.

The Use of Homing Pigeons.

The use of pigeons by Mr. C. T. Arneus
as message-bearers, in the yacht races of
last September, proves conclusively the
value the birds might have as messengers
from off the water. The purpose was the
thought of the last moment, and when al-
most too late to make the necessary prepara-
tions. The arrangements were hasty, and
the material hemed at several centres, some
of them miles away from the centre of use.
Still, with all drawbacks, insufficiencies
and mistakes, it was evident to the most
prejudiced that with birds trained for the
work, and with the atmospheric conditions
at all favorable, the birds would six times
out of seven prove to be of the greatest
value; and failing the seventh, we would
be only where we are without them. The
messages were each not less than ten pages
of manifold note, and were carried upon the
middle feathers of the tail, to which they
were fastened by fine copper wire, wound
around and pressed flat to hold the message
close to the feather. The editor of a news-
paper served by these pigeons said: 'It
gives me a peculiar sensation to receive
copy from the hand of one I know to be out
of reach upon the water, and to feel that he
may talk to me but I can't answer back. It
is a wonder to me after this experience that
the officers of any vessel, excursion steamer,
yacht, sail or tug-boat should be willing to
leave the shore without this means of com-
municating with it.'

Very many of the merchant marine, espe-
cially in European waters, have pigeons on
board for use in communicating with the
vessel from the small boats away from it or
from shore. These birds, it is said, never
mistake another vessel for their own when
at dock or in the harbor. It has been re-
marked of several flights that the birds in
exercising, when far out of sight of land,
will go away for hours at a time, and upon
their return will have dried mud on their
feet and legs, showing them to have been
upon shore.

Mr. A. P. Baldwin experimented with
pigeons for sea service twice in 1885, and to
his satisfaction. One bird liberated by
Officer Croom of the Waesland at one
o'clock in the afternoon, when three hun-
dred and fifteen miles from Sandy Hook,
was in the loft at evening. Another let go
from the Otrcasia at nine in the morning,
when two hundred and fifty-five miles out,
brought a message before evening."

Quick On the Trigger.

An insurance examiner and adjuster, who
was called upon to investigate a loss, inquir-
ed of the policy-holder:

"Where were you when the alarm was
given?"

"I vhas asleep in my bedt."

"Did any one wake you up?"

"Vhell, my clerk comes und pounds on
der door und says our shtore vhas gone cop.'

"What did you do?"

"I goes down town to telegraph to Bos-
ton to see if your insurance company vhas
gone cop too."

"Ah," said Jobskus, taking his friend's
baby, "he has got his mother's eyes—and
my hair," he added, as the youthful prodigy
grabbed him by the forelock.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JULY 22, 1886.

Church Notes.

The Methodist church at Inistioge has gone through important repairs this summer, being vaneered with brick and painted inside. The brick was done by Isaac Stinson and the painting by R. O. Whitby, both of Markdale. The Church will be re-opened on Sunday, the 25th, when Rev. G. H. Cornish, Chairman of Markdale District, will preach morning and evening, and Rev. W. Ayers of Flesherton in the afternoon. A tea splash will be given the following evening.

The new Methodist church at Riverview, Melanchon, was opened a week ago last Sunday.

The Rev. Mr. Cornish has now got settled down, and is making his first call on members and congergation. He is evidently a persevering systemtic worker, and has created a very favorable impression. Mrs. Cornish and daughter are also filling important offices in the sabbath school and other Church work.

Rev. D. McLeod, Presbyterian, of Priceville. has gone on a trip to the North-West for the benifit of his health.

Mr. McIntyre, Presbyterian Student of Holland Centre, has accepted a call fron Hamilton and Nelson.

Rev. Mr. Scott, Presbyterian, of Owen Sound, started on Tuesday for the lower provinces to resusticate.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND SUNDY SCHOOL CONVENTION.—A meeting of teachers was held at Markdale on Friday last for the purpose of forming an association for the county. After a short service in the church the meeting was convened in the school room, and Rev. J. Ward was called to the chair. A paper was read by Rev, J. C. Farthing on "The subject of our lesson and how to teach it," and another by Mr. A. Turner on "The teachers aim," followed by discussion on both. After some discussion on the topic connected with Sunday School work, it was resolved to form a Church of England Sunday Schcol Association for the county, and the following officers were elected:—D. Creighton, President Miss Mockler, Vice-President; A. Turner, Secretary; Miss M. Spragge, Corresponding Secretary. It was arranged that the meeting next year would be held at Owen Sound on the second Friday in July.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD

DEAR SIR,—Your issue of last week indicates that you have made a change in musical reporters. Changes are sometimes desirable and greatly beneficial. We strongly suspect that your new musical reporter, who so ably reported the brass band concert held here July 12th, firmly believes he is the peer of the best musician the world ever produced. As a vocalist he may be a grand success. He undoubtedly possesses a gigantic brain, overflowing with melody and song, and polished by fine musical culture and training; but, as a brass band reporter and critic, he is evidently a pretender and an ignominious failure. Refer to your paper of last week and notice his gross ignorance. He says, "After a short chat the band started the programme again with a march; lead good, E bass good, all good excepting B bass and trombone at *ff*. places were over-blown." Is'nt it amusing and surprising that this would-be critic is so shamefully ignorant of band music. The fact is the band plaid a quickstep instead of a march; and there was no trombone part at all, as the man who plays the trombone is and has been for more than two weeks away from Markdale on his summer vacation, and the trombone was not plaid at all. but was quietly and unobtrusively hanging upon its peg in the band room. If Barnum's notorious steam calliope had been plaid in the band at that concert I have no doubt but that your new musical reporter would have called it a lovely little picalo well played, but "*ff* places" blown too soft. However, we do not wish to be severe, and the poor fellow's report on the whole was very good, but before sending him out to report a band concert again. print some large labels, paste them on all the instruments, then your musically intellectual reporter will know which is which. Criticism is good, but let not the ignorant or assuming egotist attempt it, as it is a most difficult task.

ONE OF THE BOYS.

A RADICAL CHANGE

The best eradicator of foul humors of the Blood is Burdock Bloon Bitters. A few bottles produce a radical change for the better in health and beauty. It removes the blood taint of Scrofula, that terrible disease so common in this country.

THE BEST YET

There is no preparation before the people to-day that commands their confidence more or meets with a better sale than does Dr. Flower's Extracts of Wild Strawberries—the infallible remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints.

Walter's Falls.

(From our correspondent.)

Monday last would doubtless have proved a red letter day, as well as an Orange one, in the annals of Walter's Falls, but for the sad accident of the afternoon, and any misgivings that may have been entertained, regarding the progress and prosperity of the place, were surely dismissed as idle fancies, upon witnessing the magnitude of the preparations and the general enthusiasm that prevailed. On Saturday evening while engaged in erecting the arches, a number of our citizens became immensely excited over the operation; one, in an outburst of wild exhiliaration, imagined he could fly, and, it is said, even made the attempt, but was speedily convinced on coming to the ground rather forcibly in a horizontal position, that he was of the earth—earthy, and not adapted by nature for taking aerial flights. Others contented themselves with pulling down fences and various exuberant demonstrations, showing their prospective elation at the great coming event. The "glorious twelfth" was bright and clear, not a cloud dimned the blue expanse, a cool refreshing breeze blew gently from the west; all nature seemed in unison with the celebration of the day, which promised to be one of supreme enjoyment. A handsome arch tastefully decorated with evergreens, had been erected across the street, opposite Bonnell Bro's store and Tuck & McLeod's hotel, from top of which proudly floated the British flag, a row of evergreens also had been placed in front of the sidewalks. Dr. McLellan, in place of evergreens, had a great stretch of crimson cloth suspended across from his place, which, in the sunlight, looked grand and imposing. From fully half a dozen different places moved the Union Jack, that emblem of freedom all over the world. About 10:30 a.m. the lovely notes of fife and drum were heard in the distance, and shortly after. the Sydenham and 10th line lodges entered the village, with music playing and banners waving, and were soon followed by the Massey lodge, who came in waggons. After dinner the various lodges were marshalled in front of the hotel, when the bands struck up and rendered several soul-stirring airs — airs which thrill the whole frame with martial ardour, and makes it easy to understand how our ancestors could defy the "Pope, the devil, and the Pretender," while under the influence of such music. The brethren then formed in line and proceeded to the Methodist church at the north of the village, accompanied by a vast crowd, to hear the speeches expected to be delivered there. The church was soon filled to overflowing. The meeting opened bp singing the first hymn, and Rev. Mr. Johnston was deeply engaged in prayer, when a sudden stir was observed amongst those near the door, this increased to a commotion; something very unusual must have happened to cause the interruption. Subdued voices were heard in eager discourse, then in low tones passed from one to another throughout the church, the words, "Willie Norton is drowning in the mill pond." Everyore was astounded at the news, and deeply affected. His parents were present. When it reached his mother's ears she fell back, completely overcome into the arms of those beside her. O, the mother's feelings, who can realize them? None but those who have passed through a similar agonizing ordeal. The meeting immediately broke up, and all hurried down to the scene of the disaster, his distracted father being among the first; he at once plunged into the water to search, but in vain, for his dear boy, and was with difficulty prevailed on by friends around to leave the fatal pool. Expert divers had already tried to find the body but without avail. It seems that some boys, after being engaged in a base-ball match, had ran down to the mill-pond to take a bathe, and were amusing themselves by holding on to a boat with their hands the rest of their bodies being in the water; Willie Norton was at the one end by himself and a number of boys at the other; all at once the boys let go of their end, and the other, suddenly descending, came against Willie's head, partially stunning him, so that he could make but little effort to save himself, although it is said he was a good swimmer. Had there been any assistance at hand it is probable the boy might have been saved, but all were so much engrossed in witnessing the proceedings up town and at the church, that there was but little chance of any one coming near the place, and when they did arrive it was too late. Over three hours elapsed in dragging the pond before the body was recovered. It is needless to say that the sad occurrence cast a gloom over the village and all those assembled. Faces that in the morning, beamed with bright anticipations of enjoyment, were in the afternoon "sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought." No further demonstrations could, under the circumstances, take place, and the visitors, who had so much honored us by their presence, took their departure towards evening in sadness and silence.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Thos. Gilbert is having his house rough-casted, and a new roof on it.

Mr. John Holly comes out with a fine new buggy.

Mr. Wm. Buchanan, jr., is putting up a number of stone fences along the front of his farm. They are splendid for stopping the snow-drifts, and will not blow down.

Mrs. Wm. Hutchinson is away on a visit to the old settlements.

Mr. Adam Hislop has a field of fall wheat almost ripe.

Messrs. John and Thomas Ross are running the Davis saw-mill.

Last week's rain has made a great improvement in the crops.

Haying is now the order of the day, and dry weather anxiously looked for.

The C. P. R. pays Up.

OTTAWA, July 15th.—The last of the loan of the Government to the Canadian Pacific Railway was retired on the first of this month, and the Company is now entirely out of debt to the Government.

National Council.

From our own correspondent.

The case Mr. Norton vs. Holland Township came up at the Division Court on Monday last; Mr. Morton lost it.

A horse belonging to Mr. Wm. Minions, kicked one of his cows last Sunday and broke her leg.

Mr. McIntyre is about to leave our village about the 1st August, having received a more lucrative call near Hamilton.

One of the men working in Lilburn's saw-mill was suddenly brought to his risibilities recently by sitting down too close to an edging saw while in motion. He received a slight flesh wound.

The sad news of her son being drowned, was almost fatal to Mrs. Wm Norton. She is, however, we are pleased to learn, recovering the shock. The occurrence has cast a gloom over the neighborhood.

Councillor Galbraith threw down fence on disputed deviation re Ward, and a suit is expected as a result.

Mr. Spears cow had her leg broke by being dogged on the road. There is need of a dog tax to thin out the usless ones, and that is at least 99 per cent.

Jas. Foster gets another two weeks to recuperate, by the doctor's orders.

HE ACTS WISELY

"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a Chronic Summer Complaint," said one gentleman to another on our street the other day. Now, take my advice," replied his friend, "go to your Druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Flower's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I have never known it to fail in curing any Summer Complaint.

The British elections are over, and the result, a crushing defeat for Gladstone, there being a majority of nearly 300.000 votes against Home Rule.

IN THE MATTER OF

JAMES R. TRIMBLE,

Of the Village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, General Storekeeper.

The Insolvent has made an assignment of his Estate to the undersigned, in pursuance of an Act respecting Assignments for the benefit of Dreditors, 48 Vic., Chap. 26, and the Creditors are notified to meet at No. 26 Wellington East, Toronto, on 23rd July, 1886, at 3 o'clock p. m., to receive statements of his affairs, appoint Inspectors, and for the ordering of the affairs of the Estate generally.

AND NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that after 20th August next, the said Trustee will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Debtor among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which NOTICE shall have been given, and that he will not be liable for the assets, or any part theseof so distributed to any person or persons of whose debt or claim he shall not then have had notice.

E. R. C. CLARKSTON, Trustee.
26 Wellington St. East, Toronto, 9th July 1886.

NEXT VISIT

August 6th at the Markdale House.

N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,

THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.

L. C. P. S. O, Graduate Victoria university 1872 with honor, also passed the examinations of the Colledge of Physicans and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated. Catarrh Catarrbal Deafness Loss of Voice, Removed Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removing Chronic Bronchitis Asthma and Consumption. "The method, Inhalation."



St. Thomas, June 28, 1886

THE JOURNAL.

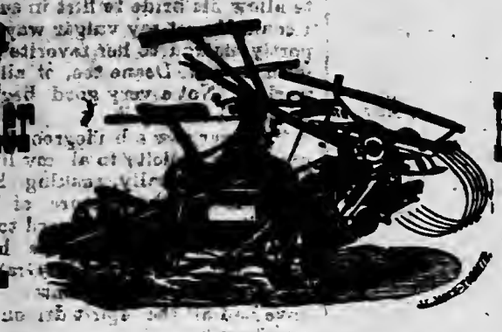
allow me through your paper to thank Dr. Washington, throat and lung surgeon for his great skill in curing me of catarrh which had greatly troubled me for years' also an exceedingly bad form of ulcerated throat My throat, for weeks so badulcerated that it was almost impossible for me to swallow the left palate being eaten through, a hole big enough to pass a goose quill through It is now entirely healed, and as I am able to attend to my work once more, I wish to thank the doctor and also recommend any one who may be affected with catarrh or any disease of the throat,

Yours truly
W. H. Cox.

Dr. Washington will make monthly visit the last week in each month.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge St., Toronto
5 Morris st, Halifax N. S.

Massey Agency,

HOLLAND CENTRE.



SHARP'S RAKE.

A FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

303 **T. WILLISCROFT, Agent.**

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 **THOS. McNEA.**

MASSACRED!

Everything marked down to suit the hard times! Don't throw away money by buying at another man's figures, when you can save from 10 to 25 per cent. by purchasing your Groceries at

KNAPP'S

Startling Value in Teas and Sugars,

150 dozen of Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Mackeral, Sardines, Tomatoes, Corn Peas, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Peaches, &c., to be sacrificed at cost price.

Flour and Bacon Cheap as the Cheapest.

A large stock of Confectionery, Fruits, Cigars and Tobaccos

ALWAYS ON HAND—VERY CHEAP.

A LARGE STOCK OF

WINES AND LIQUORS

Mistake not the place if you want

Good Goods, Good Satisfaction and Low Prices.

LEWIS KNAPP.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS.
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS,

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME CARDS,
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS
CANDIES,
Sweet Meats.

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE.

From a Correspondent.

are rather dull now in this owing to the farmers being with their haying.

Salvation Army had a grand and jubilee in their barracks 12th of July night. There ficers from Collingwood, Stayn- Thornbury and Toronto. The ay they had a whole circus and menerie thrown in.

David Wood has his house ed and has moved in.

Lizzie Julian is home on her She has been teaching at Restoulle, Muskoka District.

T. E. McGirr, of Emerson, ba, is visiting friends in this

H. Campaigne has sold a quan- cherry lumber to Mr. Irwin of

L. Hall is away on a trip to wnship and Toronto.

W. G. Allister, A. J. Con- Will. McGirr are talking of on a fishing excursion for a Alex. is a No, 1 fisher, but I could eat about all Will. and could catch.

Glenelg Council.

met in the Town Hall, Glenelg, 1886, pursuant to adjournment. embers present; the Reeve in the Minutes of former meeting read and

naig—Mr. Binnie—That the bridge d 40, con. 2, N. D. R., be repaired, n a dangerous condition; also a sideroad 50, con. 4, S. D. R., and missioner for ward No. 2 be author- rand to the same.—Carried.

mb—Mr. Williams—That each ward 1 $100 for expenditure on roads—

mb—Mr. Williams—That $20 extra ranted to ward No. 3—carried.

nnie—Mr. McCuaig—That Robert paid $6 for coffin for Mrs. Anderson, Smith $2 for attendance, Ben. Staples rvices at funeral, and Mrs. Burnett ping of the same—carried.

nnie—Mr. McCuaig—That Mr. Mc- instructed to interview William Priceville, and settle with him for funeral of the late Alexander Mc- Glenelg—carried.

Williams—Mr. Lamb—That a cheque on the Treasurer in favor of John for $25 for building a bridge on Road at lot 5, the same to be handed when the work is completed according rk—carried.

Binnie—Mr. McCuaig—That the be instructed to honor the orders commissioners to the amounts ed by council—carried.

Binnie—Mr. Lamb—That this council 5 on townline between Glenelg and at lot No. 1, con. 2, E. G. R., pro- Holland council grant an equivalent—

McCuaig—Mr. Binnie—That $8 be to complete opening of townline be- greement and Glenelg, at lot 23, pro- greement council grant an equivalent

Binnie—Mr. Williams—That commis- for ward No. 1 build a culvert and im- the turn at Woolaghan's corner—

Binnie—Mr. Lamb—That Samuel Mc- be paid $5 as charity—carried.

McCuaig—Mr Lamb—That M Rieley's $2. for repairing road scraper, be carried.

Williams—Mr. McCuaig—That the now be paid $2 for services rendered in ance with Division Court jury lists—

Binnie—Mr. Lamb—That A. McGill $72 for eight steel road scrapers de- at the Hall—carried.

McCuaig—Mr. Lamb—That the clerk postage, $3, and half year's salary, carried.

adjourned to meet at Hall on next, at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. S. BLACK, Clerk.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, June 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
....Leave.....	7 45am	4 50pm
Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Arrive.....	10 05 "	7 03 "
Leave.....	10 20 "	7 22 "
ale Jun.....	10 32 "	7 34
.....	10 58 "	8 04
.....	11 22 "	8 30
ton.....	11 47 "	8 55
.....	12 02pm	9 10
Centre.....	12 14 "	9 22 "
.....	12 23 "	9 32 "
.....	12 38 "	9 49 "
ound.....	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
ound.....	5 40am	2 40pm
.....	6 10 "	3 07 "
Centre.....	6 25 "	3 30 "
.....	6 34 "	3 40 "
.....	6 47 "	3 52 "
.....	7 02 "	4 06 "
.....	7 26 "	4 31 "
e Jun.....	7 51 "	4 57 "
Arrive.....	8 22 "	5 23 "

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and the Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office at Lot 24 Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 19th day of July, 1886, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality
Dated this 19th day of July A.D. 1886.
306-8

AGENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.

NONE NEED BE IDLE

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.

We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock.

THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.

LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES

Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

Isaac Stinson, Markdale, Jan. '87.
Rev. J. Ward, " Jan. '87.
Rev. G. H. Cornish " (new). July '86.
E. Vasmant, Flesherton, May '86.
Rev. Father Feeney, Priceville, April '87.
J. Pickering, Vandaleur, Feb. '87.
J. Hatson, " July '87.
Wm. Cartwright, Bocklyn, July '86.
S. Brownridge, Maxwell (new), July '86.
W. G. Moffat, " Jan. '87.
D. K. Preston, " Jan. '87.
John Crowther, Holland Centre, Jan '87.
Robert Carnahan " March '87.
Jesse Dowding, Kimberley (new), Jan. '87.
Rev. W. Casson, Mitchell, July '87.
Wm. Hanbury, St. Paul, Minn. (new), July '87.
T. J. Graham, Schreiber (new), July '87.

For Sale,

That valuable farm property containing 100 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared being composed of the east half of lot 4, in the 11th con. of Euphrasia. One-third of purchase money down, the remainder in such time as may be agreed upon, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Application to be made to Mr. William Bradley, Markdale P. O. or to

B. BUNTING,
Pickering P. O.
Pickering, July 12, 1886. 305-18*

TO LET.

A comfortable dwelling of five rooms and kitchen, situated on Sydenham street, first door north of the Markdale House. For further particulars apply to F. J. Ritchie at the woollen mill, Markdale.

July 13th, 1886.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, five miles from Markdale, in Euphrasia, 30 acres cleared, log house, balance hardwood with about three acres cedar, good spring creek. Terms, $600 cash, long as you like for balance. Apply to
304-7 S. MORROW, Markdale.



B. LAURANCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but it further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in Town where they can be obtained.

Spectacles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - - PROPRIETOR.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt

EVERYBODY READY.

Of the Great Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES

AT

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
" Cherry Pectoral.
" Hair Vigor.
" Antibilious Pills.
Warner's Safe Cure.
" Nervine Cure.
" Dabetic Cure.
" Safe Pills.
Shiloh's Consumption Cure.
" Catarrh
" System Vitalizer.
McGregors Speedy Cure.
" Lung Compound.
" Carbolic Carate.
Allen's Lung Balsam.
Lydia Pinkham's Compound.
Northrop & Lyman's Veg. Cure
Cutecura Resolvent.
Dr. King's New Discovery.
Fellow's Compound Syrup.
Sulphur and Iron Bitters.
Burdock Blood Bitters.
Carson " "
Green August Flower.
Boschee's German Syrup.

And all other Patent Medicines usually kept in a first-class drug store.

Also a full line of

Toilet Goods, Perfumery,

Shoulder Braces, Sponges, and all kinds of Druggists' sundries.

PARIS GREEN!

Best in the market.

N. B.—Medicines dispensed day and night.

R. L. STEPHEN.
Markdale

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material, and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.
190

Farmers! Attention.

HAVING secured the agency from the Chatham Harvest Co., (one of the best in Ontario) I am prepared to supply you cheap, either for cash or give two or three years credit.

Reapers, Mowers, Self-Binders,

Sulky Rakes, and everything in the implement line. Also agent for Chatham Fanning Mill. Call and see me before purchasing elsewhere.

JAMES MORROW,
Markdale.

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 **MARKDALE.**

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, BUNS, SCONS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

286 EDWARD ROOKE.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres with be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

JOHN S. BLACK,
190-tf Pomona, P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

real estate security, at low rates of

THE HOUSEHOLD.

System and Saving.

A lady writes about system and saving. When a woman gets married she knows she has a house to keep and has no business to get married unless she expects to keep house; and having accepted the position of housekeeper, if not fit for it, she should proceed at once and cheerfully to fit herself.

You would despise yourself, if tossed into a great sea, you made no struggle for a boat, a buoy, or the shore. So, when you find yourself almost overwhelmed with worries and care, and the steak is burning, the baby fallen out of bed, and your husband suddenly wants a button sewn on—hold the babe with one arm, lift the steak with the other, and tell John to bring you a needle and thread. Say no more. There are times when silence is not only golden but diamonds, and this is one of them. Thoughts are ghosts when unspoken, and troop harmlessly about, but once spoken they are living, sentient beings; therefore do not speak of a trouble or annoyance, unless speaking of it can remedy it. Very likely silence will in twenty-four hours lay the ghost, but once give it a voice and it may live forever.

Next to silence is order. If that is Heaven's first law it is twofold, the housekeeper and cook's. "A place for everything and everything in its place" might well be framed and substituted for "Home Sweet Home," over our doors.

To misplace a kitchen fork or spoon may burn to a cinder the most carefully prepared dish. The convenient holder lost from its nail may burn the cake or ruin the pie, and incense the cook. A cook table, full of drawers, where flour, spices, rollingpins, and cake-cutters are kept, with bake-pans hanging over it, will save you miles of travel and hours of time. A small shelf near the stove, kept for an extra pepper and salt dish, has saved me fifty miles' travel, I think in ten years. Only for one day count how many times you go from cook table to stove, seasoning various dishes, and you will see what this means.

Before putting a stroke in your kitchen stand by the stove or range as the objective point, draw a straight line from that to every object which is often used there, and place it as near as possible. Keep kettles and gridirons so near that you need but to turn to reach them, and always, if possible, wash them as soon as used, because they wash easier and it saves time.

In finding places for kitchen utensils study every time to place them where it will take the fewest steps to reach them.

The walk, walk, walk, step, step, step, all day of some housekeepers remind us of the tread-mill work of a horse on a wheel. The poor, dejected animal looks always down, and counts the same rounds hopelessly interminably.

There is no use of it. If brains do not save steps in housekeeping, then brains should go to the wall and machine work come in. If a sane woman will go twice or thrice a day down cellar and bring up five or ten potatoes at a time, instead of a peck, and wash them at once, then my talk is not for her, for I cannot simplify housekeeping.

A japanned server is the keystone of the kitchen arch, and a dumb waiter between the cellar and the pantry or kitchen is one of the supporting pillars; a ventilator over the stove is another.

In the sitting room the greatest aid to simplify housekeeping is a work-table with folding-leaves and the sides full of small drawers, so that when the housekeeper sits down to sew she can put her hand at once, and without arising, on crochet and knitting needles, tapes and darning cotton, and every possible need.

I reiterate. Put all the articles of every day use at the point where they can be reached with fewest steps. Once a year weed out the foolish knicknacks of beads and cardboard, and the like, which seem to accumulate like frogs of Egypt, over night, and drop from our ceilings, cumber our walls, load our shelves, and require hours of dusting. They are a delusion and a snare, and a caricature on true art at best.

A Chat About Oatmeal.

No one can live long in a Scotch community without noticing the healthful look of the children, whose food consists largely of oatmeal, compared with those fed on fine grains, or even groats, which are the same, only without the husks. This chaff or husk however, which is left in the meal, contains some points that act as a stimulant on the coats of the bowels to keep them active without medicine and render this food of great benefit to the dyspeptic. There is no method of cooking oatmeal equal to the making of porridge, and when properly prepared it is generally a favorite dish for breakfast. "What makes your oatmeal porridge so good?" is a frequent question in our house from strangers, and they think the meal must be of superior quality. But to prepare it properly the water must be *boiling*, necessary salt added, and the oatmeal then stirred in slowly sifting it through the fingers. The process not to be hurried if lumps would be avoided. When it begins to boil up well stop stirring and close the pot tightly. Set at the back of the stove while you cook the rest of the breakfast. Lift the porridge without any more stirring, as it is this that breaks the grain and makes it waxy. The Scotch do not stir with a spoon, but with a smooth flattened stick called a "spurtle," that any one can make according to their own idea. This gives more evenness to the mixing, and if cooked in this way the porridge will be sweet, wholegrained, and wholesome.

He Cured the Horse.

A Connecticut farmer drove a horse attached to a rack-wagon to the wood lot for a small load of wood. The animal would not pull a pound. He did not beat him, but tied him to a tree and let him stand. He went to the lot at sunset and asked him to draw, but he would not straighten a tug.

"I made up my mind," said the farmer, "when that horse went to the barn he would take that load of wood. I went to the barn, got blankets, and covered the horse warm, and he stood until morning. Then he refused to draw. At noon I went down, and he was hungry and lonesome. He drew that load of wood the first time I asked him. I returned and got another load before I fed him. I have drawn several loads since. Once he refused to draw, but as soon as he saw me start for the house he started after me with the load."

SUMMER SMILES.

Operators in veal—moths.

A wind instrument—A clock key.

An early riser—The alarm clock.

Money lenders take more interest in business than any other class of men.

Some girls are said to be so modest that they will not work on ill-proper fashions.

"I am to tell the truth." "Yes," interrupted an acquaintance, "but you are a very bad shot.

Speaking of drinking it may be observed that the man who "can take it or leave it alone" generally takes it.

Committeeman—"What animal is the most capable of attaching itself to a man?" Head of the class—"The leech, sir."

"Ah," said Jekokus, taking his friend's baby, "he has got his mother eyes—and my hair," he added, as the infant prodigy grabbed him by the foretop.

"I am coming by and by, you will hear my plaintive cry, in accents mild and gentle as a lamb. I'm not coming on a frolic, but to give small boys the colic, sing hey! the small green apple that I am."

"How is this, son-in-law; you went to the ball last night and here it is scarcely two months since you lost your wife?' "I acknowledge it, my dear mamma; but then you know, I dance so sadly!"

Old Strictum—See here! what makes you so late this morning?" Office boy—"I had to get my hair cut." Strictum—"Well you could have sent some one else to attend to that. Don't let it occur again."

Fond mother (to bachelor uncle)—"Why, John, don't let the baby play with that gold toothpick. He'll swallow it." Bachelor uncle—"Oh, that won't do any harm. I have a string tied to it so I can't lose it."

A dealer advertises: "I am selling fine corkscrews in men's pants at $5" Unless there is a loaded flask in the hip pocket the inducement of a fine corkscrew in the pants will not capture many purchasers.

The hopeful 6-year old son of one of Waterbury's best known lawyers walked into the District Court room the other morning and presenting a black kitten with a string about its neck said: "Papa will you take care of my cat until school is out?"

Eastern young lady to Western young man—"We were disappointed in not getting cards to your sister's wedding, Mr. Breezy. Were there no cards?" "Well—er, sister didn't play any, but some of us had a little two dollar game after the minister got away.

It is asked how editors pass their leisure moments. Bless your dear soul, they don't pass them. They never catch up to them. An editor is usually from ten to forty years behind his leisure moments, and he always dies before he gets within gunshot of the rearmost of them.

"Mary Ann," says one chambermaid to another engaged in filling up vacated rooms. "are ye there?" "I am," says Mary Ann. "Thin, Mary," says the other, "the gentleman ent of twinty-siven has left pomade." "Willye take it into the office?" "Faith, I'll not; its me own hair that requires the same."

A jealous woman a few nights ago went through the pockets of her husband while he was in bed asleep, expecting to find a love letter from another woman; but, instead, finding only an old pocket-knife, a dime, two nails and a dun for house rent, she went back to bed and imprinted a kiss on his calmly sleeping forehead.

A wag who is often merry over his personal plainness tells this story of himself: "I went to a chemist the other day for a dose of morphine for sick friend. The assistant objected to give it to me without a prescription, evidently fearing that I intended to commit suicide. "Pshaw!" said I "do I look like a man who would kill himself?' Gazing steadily at me for a moment he replied: "I don't know. It seems to me if I looked like you I should be greatly tempted to kill myself."

Making a Man of Him.

George Augustus Sala says: I had a schoolmaster who was a clever and excellent man, but a little mad, and who had a craze about making boys "hardy." He was pleased to fix upon me as a "chilly mortal," and expressed a determination to "make a man of me." The process of manufacture demanded that when I was snuggling over the fire and a book in playtime, I should be driven forth into the bleak and bitter open "to play." Now I never could play. At this date, when I am grizzling, I scarcely know a cricket bat from a stump, or a prisoner's base from a rounder. I never could throw a ball or catch one properly; and in childhood I was utterly unable even to "tuck in my two-penny" at leap-frog or to drive a heop. So, while a hundred merry lads around me raced and gambolled, a used to lurk in the corner of the playground and shiver. We had a large bathroom and (always with the benevolent idea of "making a man of me") I was put through a bastard course of hydropathy. I declare that in the midst of the most biting Winter weather I have undergone the cold douche, the cold shower-bath, and the cold sitz; that I have been packed in wet sheets; that I have been made to put a dry pair of socks over a wet pair, and thus accoutred have been ordered to walk from Hammersmith to Key Bridge, before breakfast, in the dark, to make me "hardy." Unless another boy of the same "hardy" breed was sent with me to see that I went through my training properly, I used to perform the journey from Hammersmith to Key Bridge by sneaking to the widow Crump's shop at Turnham Green—she sold fruit, toys, periodicals and sweetstuff—and sitting by the fire in her little parlor, drinking warm ginger beer and reading the lives of the pirates and highwaymen.

As it chanced, my good crazy master did not make a man of me. I grew up to be only a sickly, long-legged, weak-kneed youth, with premature pains in the bones, which developed in later years into chronic rheumatism and intermittent neuralgia.

It can not be too deeply impressed upon the mind that application is the price to be paid for mental acquisitions, and that it is as absurd to expect it without it as it is to look for a harvest without seeds.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt has been blackballed by the Paris Jockey club.

Spain will try to sell $60,000,000 worth of forests, and build a navy with the money.

Mrs. Allen, of Liverpool, has presented Queen Victoria with a parasol of satin made by a poor Irish woman.

M. DeLesseps is going to build a monument to Leon Boyer, the engineer, who died at Panama a victim of fever.

Out of the twenty-six Russian peasants inoculated by M. Pasteur, eight are already dead of hydrophobia. Five died in Paris and three succumbed on their return home.

Hobart Pasha died in the arms of his wife, a young English lady only twenty-seven years old. One of his dying requests was that he might be interred in Turkish soil.

Mary Anderson tells a London newspaper man that she will stay in Europe four years, and that she will not act for some time, as work recently has proved a great strain on her health. She will spend the winter in Rome.

A copy of "the Whig Bible," which was printed in Geneva in 1562, is announced as for sale in England. The phrase which gives the book its appellation occurs in Matthew v., 9. It reads: "Blessed are the peacemakers." The edition is a rare one; it is not often found in a perfect state.

The late King of Bavaria's favorite beverage was a mixture of white wine and champagne, prepared in a bowl with a thick layer of fresh, strong-scented violets floating on the top. The violets gave a delicious perfumed flavour to the mixture, much to the King's taste, as Ludwig was so fond of scents that the air around him was generally redolent of perfume. This fancy cost him quite £10 daily.

Recent arrivals from Egypt, "weary, and worn, and sad," have terrible tales to tell. Active employment for Europeans, with the thermometer 120 degrees in the shade, seems almost out of the question. Yet the troops are described as "rotting for want of work" at the stations up the Nile, in a country where no kilns are required by the members of the ancient brick-making craft. The sun is there so scorching in its power, that in twenty-four hours the bricks are baked as hard as our best "home-made." At one station on the Nile, where there is barely sufficient work for half a dozen men, upwards of fifty specially trained soldiers are maintained in idleness, to sicken and die. Those who have just returned from this valley of the shadow of death state that at Wady Halfa there were forty-two funerals in fourteen days, and in descending the Nile they passed a station where 710 invalids were awaiting transport to convey them to Cairo.

In Berlin, says the Pall Mall Gazette, there is an association of theological students bearing the name "Wingolfites" which has for years observed on the Wednesday before Ascension Day the curious custom of divining for the Emperor's destiny. The way of doing this is unique. The members of the association proceed from Berlin to the village of Pichelswerder on the Haval and here they celebrate the anniversary of the guild at the Wilhelmfhohe Restaurant. They immediately climb up an oak tree in the centre of the garden and seat themselves on the branches. Beer is handed up from the ground and after the third glass has been drained the president delivers the anniversary speech, after which a cheer is given for the Emperor. Then at the word of command all glasses are hurled to the ground and the notion is that the Emperor will live as many years as there are broken glasses. This year twelve glasses were broken, so that the Emperor should yet be a centenarian.

The First Seen in Those Waters.

The fishermen of Gabarus, N. S., have been excited over the appearance of a mermaid seen in the waters by some fishermen a few days ago. While Mr. Bagnell, accompanied by several fishermen, was out in a boat, they observed floating on the surface of the water a few yards from the boat what they supposed to be a corpse. Approaching it for the purpose of taking it ashore for burial, they observed it to move, when, to their great surprise, it turned around in a sitting position and looked at them and disappeared. A few moments after it appeared to the surface and again looked toward them, after which it disappeared altogether. The face, head, shoulders, and arms resembled those of a human being, but the lower extremities had the appearance of a fish. The back of its head was covered with long dark hair resembling a horse's mane. The arms were shaped exactly like a human being's, except that the fingers on the hands were very long. The color of the skin was not unlike that of a human being. There is no doubt that the mysterious stranger is what is known as a mermaid and the first seen in Cape Breton waters.

A South African Adventure.

The barking of the jackals and hyenas woke me twe or three times; but, with that exception, I never slept more soundly than I did that night in the bush. At dawn I woke and was rubbing the sand out of my eyes, not feeling quite sure where I was, when my eyes lighted on a human face, only a few yards off, its gaze steadily fixed on mine. I seized my gun, but the being, whoever it was, did not flinch, and I thought I must be mistaken, and rubbed my eyes harder, but the only effect was to drive the sand more firmly in than ever. There, straight in front of me, was a human being—a bushman by his color—staring and grinning at me, all but his head and shoulders concealed behind a bush, or beneath a slight covering of sand. I approached and called out, but the being answered not or moved. It would never speak again. It was the dead body of some poor bushman who had perished miserably while out hunting, for at his side lay a gun and on the bush was hung a bunch of ostrich feathers, somewhat weatherworn, but still worth, £20 The desert winds had performed the last offices of burial, covering his body with a pall of sand leaving only his head exposed. Not an animal had molested this grave, a sure sign that the man had died of thirst; at least so the natives held, asserting that nothing will touch the body of such a man.

George A. Forschler's Death Said to be Due to an Evil Influence.

A white man named George A. Forschler, 24 years of age, died the other afternoon at his residence in the old French section of New Orleans, from the effects, as his friends believe, of a voodoo charm. The symptoms which the young man exhibited were like paralysis. He could not move his limbs and complained of a terrible noise in his head resembling that made by a steam car. His legs and body were very much swollen. The belief in the power of the voodoo fetisch to work good or evil to human beings at the will of the magician or medicine man, who controls the mysterious secrets, is not confined to the colored people. Many whites have implicit faith in these conjurations, and hold them in dread.

It is said that a mysterious drug was administered to him, and that a fetisch or charm has been buried somewhere on the premises to destroy his senses by some occult power. His father said that his son, some three months ago, was taken sick. He called a colored doctor—Dr. Solemon—who said that his son had been given something to hurt him. On St. John's Day the young man was sent for by Dr. Solemon to come to the lake, and told that he would there be bathed.

St. John's Day, the 24th of June, is a time peculiarly sacred to the voodoo mysteries, and at that time the negroes are accustomed to gather on the shores of Lake Pontchartrain, where secret, and mysterious rites are said to be performed. Dr. Solemon did not show up at the lake on the appointed day, although the sick man was duly carried there, and the patient's friends then lost confidence in the sable physician. A medical man who could combat the powers of voodoo magic was necessary, and the family next called in Dr. Glapion, another colored practitioner, who declared that the patient had been made a victim of the accursed powers of the voodoos. The father of the victim said:

"On the 25th of June, in the evening, I requested Mr. Glapion to see if there was anything like a voodoo fetisch buried on the premises. Mr. Glapion examined the premises, and found that there was something buried under the house, and that it was necessary to cut the flooring to get at the buried fetisch. This was done by one of my employees, and after half an hour's work Mr. Glapion caused the charm to show itself, and took it out. It consisted of a package showing red silk cord, wrapped around gold leaf, stuck full of large steel needles in all kinds of positions, the whole enveloping a bottle. Mr. Glapion took hold of the package and unwrapped it. The silk cord was of unusual length, fully sixty feet. The gold leaf was folded square in four folds, and the needles rudely represented the shape of a star. The bottle was uncorked by Mr. Glapion, who found it to contain a mixture of vinegar and gunpowder, with other substances whose nature was not ascertained."

The same evening the fetisch was thrown into the river. After this the patient appeared to improve, and his appetite, which had disappeared, returned. But Glapion was unable to overcome the evil spells, as the patient took another bad turn and died.

Glapion is of medium height, spare, nervous, and sinewy. His almost jet-black skin is lustrous and of a peculiar color. He wears a thin moustache, pointed at each end, and affects a nice way of talking the French language, which he speaks rather fluently. His eyes are large, prominent, and restless.

REMARKABLE FACTS.

Jay Gould's income is said to be ten cents every time the clock ticks.

A newspaper has been discovered in Pekin that was started in the year 911.

Philadelphia grave diggers have organized a branch of the Knights of Labor.

It is a rose of clear green that the Parisian florists now talk about.

A Hebrew in Persalavi died lately at the given age of 117 years. The *Krevlanen* reports that he had been arranging to marry for the ninth time shortly before his death.

The *Medical World* has an account of a patient whose prematurely gray hair is returning to its original color under the internal administration of phosphorlized cod-liver oil.

Mrs. Jennie Wright, of Indianapolis, has brought suit to recover the value of her sewing machine, which her worthless husband carried to a liquor saloon and raffled off.

P. S. McNally, of Boston, aged twenty-one years, has saved between thirty-five and forty persons from drowning during fourteen years. The Massachusette Humane Society has just given him a medal.

The name chapel, as applied to printing houses, printers' unions, etc., comes from the fact that the first printing press in England was said to have been placed in the chapel of Westminister Abbey, although it was not, as a matter of historical fact.

The family of the late Brigham Young recently celebrated the eighty-fourth anniversary of his birthday. Three hundred persons of both sexes were present, and many members were unable to attend. At this rate the association will soon be compelled to hire a Hall in which to hold its reuniens.

An Arkansas farmer writes that last year when 'coons made havoc in his cornfield, he went to the druggists to buy strychnine with which to kill them. By mistake the druggist gave him morphine, and the next morning he found his field full of sleeping 'coons. He advises the use of morphine instead of strychnine.

Man is not the only animal that commits suicide. Herrings and other fishes have sought death by rushing ashore in myriads regiment of ants, by deliberately marching into streams; swarms of ants, by migrating into the face of their deadly foes; and even butterflies, by flying in immense clouds straight out to sea.

Ebony can be imitated on wood by first painting with a 1 per cent. solution of sulphate of copper. When perfectly dry the wood is painted over with a liquid consisting of equal weights of aniline, hydro chloride and spirits of wine. The blue vitrol acts on the aniline and forms nigrosin, a black which can not be affected by acids or alkalies. A lustre can be added by coating with simple copal varnish.

THE FARM.

Horticulture for the Young.

A few years ago as I was driving down the street I noticed a little ragged girl alone, as she stopped on the walk to look through the enclosure of a beautiful residence with its spacious lawns and beds, and I thanked my Heavenly Father that while that little waif could not enjoy the inside grandeur of the palatial mansion, He had ordained that the [illegible] beauty must needs have his free share of sunshine, so that the poor as well as the rich might enjoy it.

Young persons may learn much of horticulture in their earlier years before they have shown any special fitness or bias for any profession, and their acquirements in the cultivation of plants will render them all the better prepared physically and mentally for other spheres of usefulness. It is true that one may learn quickly how to perform an operation in horticulture after a while it is almost impossible for one to ever become proficient, and yet its many departments afford opportunity for various capacities.

I once employed a young man for the summer, who I think was inclined to be lazy and industrious as well as anxious to learn, and yet he never betrayed any special fitness for the various manipulations of business until along in September, when at once he exhibited an interest in horticulture, which could only be measured by the ten or ten pounds or good ripe Concords per day in the week as long as they lasted.

I think it is well for a boy or a girl to have a little patch of ground, and with the understanding that it shall be [illegible] let them grow what they choose and sell the proceeds to be used for a good purpose. This helps them to think and plan for themselves. When children are too young to work let them help arrange the flower beds, make bouquets, and they will love them all the more.

It is well to learn them to observe the processes of development and compare the different forms and colors.

In my boyhood days I showed a lady teacher of a country school a little [illegible] and she at once exclaimed, "What a beauty! Where did you get it? It's a perfect gem, I never saw anything like it. What is it?" It was a buckwheat blossom and she had seen acres of it.

The young as well as older persons are prompted very much by the anticipated reward of their labors, and if successful are stimulated to further efforts.

A father I once knew told his 12-year old son that if he would plant and raise for an acre of corn he might have the use of team, tools, land, seed and the proceeds. That boy faithfully performed his part of the contract and now is the owner and chief manager of extensive nurseries in Western New York.

Some years ago a wild boy in Michigan who had been furnished with too much supply of pocket money, wanted his father to buy him a new buggy. His father replied, "If you want a buggy, take the [illegible] team and put in a piece of wheat, and I will you one."

The wide-awake boy went at it, worked forty acres, harvested 1,000 bushels, sold for a good price, bought a buggy, put the rest of the money in a bank, and from that time began to work for a home of his own and to-day he is the proprietor of a good farm, and a useful Christian man.

It is a mistake to think that "any thing is good enough for a boy because he will do much any way."

If anything will make a boy sick of clerkship it is an old-fashioned [illegible] of a scythe.

If anything will make a boy hate farming it is dragging in a hot day with a slow team and a crotch drag.

A feeling of proprietorship is worth something to anyone, old or young.

If "Mary has a little lamb," and likes it, let it be Mary's sheep.

If Sarah has a little calf and cares for it, let it be Sarah's cow.

If Willie has a colt and cares for it, let it become Willie's horse.

It don't sound just right to say "bub's steers have grown to be father's oxen." I am confident that whatever would do for the young, future will [illegible] and love of home, must begin with good examples, purity of thought and speech, industrious habits and strict integrity of character.

To Prevent Lamp Accidents.

Both in constructing a lamp and in the care of it, the following rules are worth knowing, for choosing, in the first place, and for keeping it in good order:

1. That portion of the wick which [illegible] the oil reservoir should be enclosed in a tube of thin sheet metal, open at the bottom, and in a cylinder of fine white gauze, such as is used in miner's safety lamps (twenty meshes to one inch).

2 The oil reservoir should be of [illegible] rather than of china or glass.

3. The oil reservoir should have no [illegible] ing place nor opening other than the [illegible] ling into which the upper part of the [illegible] is screwed.

4. Every lamp should have a proper extinguishing apparatus.

5 Every lamp should have a broad heavy base.

6 Wicks should be soft and not [illegible] plaited.

7. Wicks should be dipped in vinegar and dried at the fire before being put [illegible]

8. Wicks should be only just long enough to reach the bottom of the oil reservoir.

9. Wicks should be so wide that they quite fill the wick-holder without being squeezed into it. Wicks should be [illegible] ed with oil before being lit. The wick should be quite filled with oil every time before using the lamp.

10. The lamp should be kept thoroughly clean, all oil should be carefully wiped off and all charred wick and dirt removed with a twisted lamp-lighter or other piece of paper before lighting.

11. When the lamp is lit the wick should be first turned down and then slowly [illegible]

12. Lamps which have no [illegible] apparatus should be put out as follows. The wick should be turned down until there is only a small flickering flame, and then a puff of breath should then be [illegible] the top of the chimney, but not [illegible]

YOUNG FOLKS.

The Bee Republic.

Did you ever spend a day at a bee-hive? I once knew an apiary which I visited not long since discovered Italian, Syrian and Holy Land bees living in harmeny with each other. Canadian brothers and sisters. The Italians are a docile race, but not as busy as the Holy Land bees, though the latter have a bad name for docility, being easily excited. The Syrians wear Burnside whiskers. Between their sides. They are indefatigable workers.

A bee-hive is a small two-story house. The lower floor is the brood chambers, and the bees fill first with stores for the hive. It is also the royal residence of the queen. The upper story is for the surplus honey, and the bees fill this for the time. Honey is the nectar of the flowers. The bees do not make it. They simply gather and place it in the store-house.

The bee-hive is a republic in one sense, but a constitutional monarchy like Britain. Although there is an imperial personage to whom great respect is shewn, she does not appear to possess much governing power, and resigns the throne as soon as maternity cease. Uncovering a hive I found the bees at their labor. The whole comb of cells was covered with the workers. One would stop at a cell a moment and then go along, then another would work a little or two, and all seemed rather desultory of regular werk; but still there was a regular plan of labor and a direction. Sentinels are constantly on duty at the door, but no particular bee appears to have been assigned the task. The honey-gatherers or comb-builders seem to change constantly with the honey-gatherers and the nursing bees that guard the cells where the young ones are hatching. The queen alone appears to have a regular task. She moves about the comb depositing eggs in the cells. She thus places about two or three thousand eggs a day. A colony of bees in good ferm is composed of about thirty thousand bees, and their average being only from forty to sixty days there must be a constant addition to keep up the population. A queen reigns from two to three years. The eggs seem all alike and are made to produce workers, or drones, or queens, as the colony nominates. The workers are imperfect females, the drones are the males, while the queens are perfected females and each has a cell of her own. When a queen is wanted the workers select a cell on both sides of it, and build a balloon-shaped cell about an inch long. This is carefully guarded and the grub is fed the richest food, usually the juice of flowers mixed with honey and pollen. Some of the cells are used as magazines in which to store the queen's food. The grub of the young queen is called royal jelly. The queen cells are never disturbed by the old queen during the swarming season, that is, during the time when the bees have concluded that the swarm is getting too large, and it is time to divide the family. When a new queen is about to be born, the old queen generally organizes a new colony, the accounts having been sent out by her to find a good location, she departs with her followers and guides to the new country. In their high councils of beedom, if it is concluded that the colony can again be divided, the first new queen takes off another colony. If not then her first act is to sting the cells of the other queens and put them to death. If two queens are hatched at the same time a ring is formed and they fight to the death of one of them and the other queen. The marriage ceremony of a new queen is performed in mid-air, and after the wedding the drone husband goes off and dies, and the queen lives a happy widow the rest of her life.

The new queen is full of business. She sees everything in perfect order about the hive. She will not keep the drones over winter, but commands the workers to carry them out to die. The young bees that are found imperfect are immediately dragged out and put to death. If a foreign substance is too bulky to be removed it is immediately cemented over.

Frequently a scout comes around the cells from a neighboring hive. He endeavors to discover the strength of the colony. Seeking his chance he will pass the sentinels undiscovered, and when he comes again he will have an army at his back. The resistance is made at the sentry gates, and very often fierce battles occur, many of the fighters being killed and injured. If the attacking party wins the battle the conquering colony helps to carry its own honey home with the victors. They believe that to the victors belong the spoils.

One of the most important facts about the bee is that it cannot sting but once, and is soon after.

Religious Intolerance in Russia.

The deplorable intolerance in religious matters which distinguishes Russian rule has just obtained fresh victims—one named Tikhanoff, an inferior functionary of the telegraphs; the other, Vekadine, a country-gentleman. These were a few days ago summoned before the court of Novgorod for an offence against orthodexy, an offence detailed in the 190th paragraph of the Penal law.

The two men charged with the offence were sentenced to hard labor. A great crowd attended the trial, consisting for the most part of sympathizers with the defendants. Only one of all the Russian papers and reviews has had the courage to make any remarks about this sentence. That exception, a review, called the *Vestnik Tevropt* (The European Messenger), asks what the accusants of Tikhanoff and Vekadine, who attended the trial, can think of the case? Can scarcely be supposed, the writer says, that this sentence will, in their eyes, be found a sufficient proof that Tikhanoff and Vekadine are wrong and the Orthodex Church right. It is much more probable that the condemned men will be considered martyrs to truth, and that the number of their secret adherents will increase. All that the Orthodex Church can gain by its cruelty is to increase the number of religious hypocrites.

A late invention is a match which may be struck over and over again. This will fill an long felt void. If there is one match that has been struck, lying in a box with 10,000 good ones, a man is always sure to get that identical second-hand match when he has occasion to light the gas at midnight.

Legendary Weapons.

Curious and interesting particulars of the actual construction of legendary weapons are found in some of the Vedas and the commentaries on the ancient writings. The bows varied in length from the length of a man's arm to 4 cubits or 6 feet, of which the latter dimension was considered the best. They were made of metal, horn, or wood; but the best bows were constructed from the bamboo cut at the end of Autumn. The arrows also varied in length from 3 feet to 5 or 6. They were tipped with steel points variously shaped, needle or lance pointed, semicircular, dentiform, double-edged or jagged like a saw, and these forms of points are to day to be found on the arrows of many of the aboriginal tribes of India. The shafts were greased or anointed to facilitate their flight; but they never appear to have been poisoned. Some were altogether made of iron, and it is perhaps these to which Curtain's alludes when he says that some of the Indian archers shot with arrows which were too heavy to be very manageable. One characteristic of the archery of the ancient Hindus seems to have been peculiar to them alone, which consisted in shooting a number of arrows at once, from four to nine at a time. The swords were, as in later days, of various shapes and sizes, and many localities were credited with producing the best blades. Those of Bengal and Behar were praised as tough and capable of taking a fine edge. The sword considered in the Veda of the best size must have been a two-handed weapon, as it was 50 fingers long, with a hilt guarded by an iron netting, probably resembling the modern pata, or the long kanda of the Rajput. There does not appear to have been any special distribution of weapons to combatants of different ranks, though bows and arrows, maces, javelins, swords, and shields seem to have been the principal arms of the chiefs, who went to battle mounted on chariots, while their followers carried in addition spears and axes of various forms, and other missiles of different kinds.

Killing His Brother.

In the Wilson case, Montrose, Col., the defence put their client on the stand. He told his story in a plain, straightforward way, without emotion, giving a minute description of how the tragedy occurred. He said:

"Prentiss was my brother. When in a passion he was a maniac. On Sunday he struck me in the face, nearly breaking my nose. Toward evening he ordered me to get supper. I told him I did not feel well, and asked him to get it. I then went in and laid down on the bed. Soon after Prentiss entered with a lighted candle in one hand and a butcher knife in the other. He asked me if I intended to tell the people what he said about his being a highwayman, and striking at me with the knife. I jumped and grasped a hammer and hit him over the head, striking him again as he fell on to the bed. Then I grasped the Winchester and fired without aim.

"Then all was quiet, and I realized that I had killed my brother. I saw his pocket-book half out of his breeches pocket, and I took it. It contained $142. I walked the trail back and forth all night, not knowing what to do. I did not want our mother to know of it, and, to hide the act from all, I dragged the body to the well and buried it. I had been in Paradox nine months, but owing to Prentiss's wish I did not associate with any one; in fact, I hardly knew anybody there.

"On Tuesday morning I went to Mr. Galloway's, intending to tell him all about it, but he was not there, and I returned to the cabin, took the horses which father had bought for us and started to leave the country. I drank liquor in Montrose to drown my grief."

Lock-Jaw Cured.

That form of lock-jaw which is produced by a wound is known to physicians as traumatic tetanus. A New York paper recently reported a case of this disease which had been treated by Dr. Robert Tayler. The patient recovered, and according to the reporter, the Doctor declares that it is "the only case of cure of traumatic tetanus in the history of the world."

Is not this statement erroneous? In the London *Lancet* of June 12, 1886, Mr. William Thomas Jackman of the Royal College of Surgeons describes a case of traumatic tetanus which came under his care in the March previous. The patient was a lad fifteen years old, whose fingers had been crushed by cogged wheels, and the lock-jaw was complete. Chloral hydrate was administered in twenty-grain doses every three hours for ten days. The results were not satisfactory, and Mr. Jackman determined to try the new hypnotic drug urethan. The chloral was discontinued during the night, and four grains of urethan were given him every two hours from 6 o'clock in the evening to 6 in the morning. "The first night of this trial showed a marked decrease in the severity of the symptoms, and the patient made gradual and uninterrupted progress until April 20, when his recovery was established."

In the case treated by Dr. Tayler, morphine appears to have been the only drug employed. Any physician who is fortunate enough to treat this disease successfully is entitled to credit and congratulation, but the Bronxville case does not seem the only one which has resulted in recovery.

SHORT SUMMER SERMONS.

BY BROTHER GARDNER.

When I h'ar an indiwidual ris up an' declar' disgust wid de world I set him down as a passon who has contributed his 'ar share to'rds bringin' de world to its present condishun.

Dar' am sartin people who war' bo'n into dis life fur no partickler reason. Dey am as outer place as a blind hoss befo' a lookin'-glass. Dey haven't de smartness to steal ner de spoerit to work. Dey am too cowardly to suicide, an' not brave 'nuff to face de problems of life. Dey am mean 'nuff to covet, but not reckless 'nuff to steal. Dey begin on Sunday mawnin' to predict short crops, an' wind up Saturday night by a prophecy of airthquakes or cholera. On de front desk of dairy stan' should be nailed a sign readin': "It am better to pass on to de next corner an' take de small-pox instead."

I sit down wid my pipe of an evenin' an' boil sartin matters down an' frow away de skimmins. I'se bin gainin' two or three pounds of flesh a y'ar fur de las' ten y'ars. What rich man has done better? I'se got a tight roof ober head an' a good cellar below. Jay Gould's roof may be higher an' his cellar bigger, but why should I envy him when I have room 'nuff?

On my table am ce'n beef, 'taters, cabbage, bread, an' edder fings which please my taste, satisfy my hunger an' put fat on my ribs. Does any millionaire do mo' dan eat to please himself?

De panes in my windows am small but clear. I kin look out to de east, no'th, south or west. De Vanderbilts can't do any better. Deir glass may be larger an' cost mo' money, but it dean' keep out any mo' weather.

I'se got a bit of a garden in which I'se growin' 'taters, lettuce, onions, beets an' de like. De Queen of England kin have a bigger garden, but her wegetables must grow in de same way, an' would taste no better.

I'se got plenty of fuel fur cold weather, an' fly screens to keep out de dust an' flies in summer. De king's palace am warmed by de same coal an' his screens made fram de same wire. I want neither his heat nor his 'skeesters.

I'se got good health an' a perty fa'r job. Dar am plenty of millionaires who haven't got no health 'tall, and whose werry am mo' tiresome dan my labor.

I'se got a lot all paid fur in de graveyard. Some men may have two, but I doan' envy 'em. By an' by me'n de old woman will be laid away up dar. By an' by de rich man an' his wife will also be laid away. Dey may have a monument towerin' above our tombstuns, but dey'll sleep no sweeter nor awaken any sooner. Dair coffins may be richer, but de same airth will bring all to decay.

De great trouble wid alverage humanity, as I see it, am de fack dat people grasp fur too much. What was riches to de las' ginerashun am jist nuff to make dis one discontented. What was comfort den am poverty now. De wages of our granfathers would hardly buy ap'ens fur de wives of workin' men to-day. We am full of froth an' show. Hypocricy an' deceit am part of our stock in trade. Envy an' jealousy am driven' out charity an' contentment. Fifty y'ars hense, if dey should dig down to my coffin an' find dat I had turned ober, de papers needn't make any sensashun. It am quite sartin, onless a great change takes place, dat de nex. generashun will make us ole dead folks tired.

"I Would That I Were Dead!"

cries many a wretched housewife to-day as, weary and disheartened, she forces herself to perform her daily task. "It don't seem as if I could get through the day. This dreadful back-ache, these frightful dragging-down sensations will kill me! Is there no relief?" Yes, madam, there is. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is an unfailing remedy for the complaints to which your sex is liable. It will restore you to health again. Try it. All druggists.

A sound sleeper—One who snores.

Danger Ahead!

There is danger ahead for you if you neglect the warning which nature is giving you of the approach of the fell destroyer—consumption. Night-sweats, spitting of blood, loss of appitite—these symptoms have a terrible meaning. You can be cured if you do not wait until it is too late. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the greatest blood purifier known, will restore your lost health. As a nutritive, it is far superior to cod liver oil. All druggists.

A young man asks: "How can I gain a copious flow of language?" We would suggest that he should try sitting down on a tack.

• • • • Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and radically cured. Address in confidence, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pretentious hotels now advertise "apartments" instead of rooms. They also refer to the dining room as the "salon" and to the parlor as the "drawing room."

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

A reminder: "Well, good-by, old man. We've had a high old time in dear old Paris, haven't we? To me it all seems like a dream!" "So it would be to me, old man, if you didn't owe me 13 francs."

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

Opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps. for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

A.P. 289.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. KERRIDY, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. HELLMAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Paper and Sliver. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. O. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

$700 to Acre Farms—$500 to Acre Farms—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 8 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 57 King-st. W., Toronto.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separately or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, The Toronto Business College, Toronto, Ont.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE
THERE IS NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

SPANISH BLACKING
THE KING OF BLACKING
SOLD EVERYWHERE

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

The Royal Manufacturing Company,
6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. O. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.

TENTS
Send for Catalogue.
TENTS, FLAGS, HAMMOCKS,
AND CAMPING GOODS.
Macnair's, 169 YONGE ST., Toronto.
Every enquiry cheerfully answered.

Hams, Breakfast Bacon.
Our goods are of the Finest Quality, Full Flavour and Sugar-cured.
Silver medals awarded us for past seven years for excellence of cure.
JAS. PARK & SON,
TORONTO.

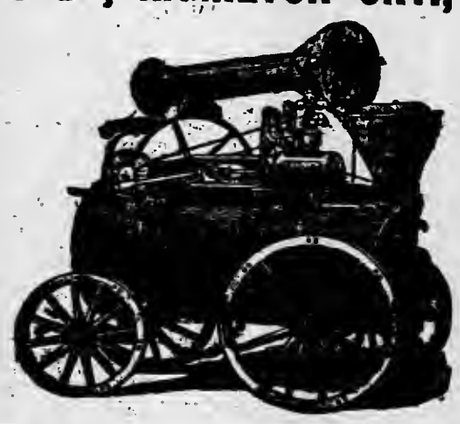
Headquarters for Steam Threshing Outfits
Branch Works: Winnipeg, Man.



We furnish the leading SEPARATORS at manufacturers' prices, and give a Belt free—Send for 1886 circular. ENDLESS THRESHING BELTS, all styles, kept in stock, sold on time to responsible parties, and guaranteed—Send for samples. Saw-Mill, Shingle and Wood Working Machinery our specialty—Send for circular.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford, Canada.

MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine Oil.
Try it once and you will use no other.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.
TRY OUR CANADIAN COAL OIL, "SUNLIGHT" BRAND, FINEST IN THE MARKET.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless"
SEPARATORS.
"Little" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.



GURNEY'S
NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOTH
STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES.
BURN WOOD OR COAL.





The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. Absolutely Gas Tight. We Make these "Gurney" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made and can be set either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogues and
The E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE,
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East.
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th. 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞ Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER McFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WM. G. OUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence and stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

FARMERS & THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
PEERLESS OIL.

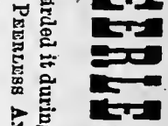


SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE,
Lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, 100 acres. 75 cleared and under cultivation, balance hardwood, soil clay loam, well watered, log house and barn, and an orchard of 235 good bearing trees. This farm is situated 8 miles from Markdale and 4 from Berkeley; and is one of the best farms in the township. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full particulars, apply to
GEO. LAMB, } Executors.
JAS. LAMB, }
298-310 Glascott P. O.

J. J. IRWIN, V.S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE—OPPOSITE THE LIBRARY, *Opposite Standard Office,*
MARKDALE.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* *destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A Turner & Co.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

MONEY
To Loan
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
Standard Office.
275

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl, $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton $12.00
BRAN, " 10.00
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD - - MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!
As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.
Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
MANUFACUBER OF ALL KINDS OF
PUMPS,
Cylinder, Drop Valve and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Pumps Supplied
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Also agent for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter for Glenelg and Bentinck townships. Orders by mail promptly attended. 219

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Foxtail, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oats.
Implements of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD

A young lady in Woodstock was thrown from a nightmare, one night recently and had her shoulder dislocated by the fall.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasnt WormSyrup and parents rejoice over its virtues.

Owen Sound has passed a by-law in favor of introducing electric light.

AROUSE THE LIVER when torpid with Tutt's Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, and sugar coated.

Sir John Macdonald started last week on his tour to British Columbia. He will return by the Lakes, and will be at Owen Sound a day.

"HACKMENTACK." a lasting and delightful perfume. Price 25cts and 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

Last week's rain was very general through the provinces.

FOR NETTLED RASH, Summer Heat, Irritations and general toilet purpose use Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap.

The frame of R. McGowan's new flour mill at Priceville was raised on Thursday last.

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freemans Worm Powders destroy worms.

The editor of the Thornbury Review appears to think there are as many liars as Satan about Thornbury.

WHY WILL YOU cough cough when Coleman's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

The Shelburne Free Press published last week a detailed statement of the receipts and expenditure of the village for 1885.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cts. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale.

—A newspaper writer says "a man shoulders a great responsibility when he takes a wife." He does, indeed, but it is nothing to be compared to the "little responsibility" he may be compelled to shoulder a year or so hence.

For DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, we have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

TELEPHONE.—We learn from the Thornbury *Standard* that telephonic communication is now complete connectiug Owen Sound, Chatsworth, Bognor, Walter's Falls, Meaford, Griersville, Thornbury, Clarksburg, Ravenna and Collingwood with Toronto. What is our people doing to the front? why let those rural hamlets get the start of us?

Have you ever tried McGregor & Paul's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores, Burns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is the only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box.

—A horse belonged to David Olmstead, grayel road, while pasturing in an orchard on Tuesday, broke through the covering of a well and fell to the bottom, some 23 feet. The animal was taken from the uncomfortable position as soon as possible, seeming very little the worse of its fall. [Meaford Mirror,

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

CURIOUS ACCIDENT.—Mr. Wm. Greenwood of Glenelg lost a horse on Tuesday in rather a singular manner. He was working his team on a mowing when the neckyoke slipped over the holdbacks. The machine being going down hill the knife cut both hind legs very nearly off the horse, which was killed to relieve it of the pain as recover was hopeless.—[Durham Chronicle.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered Liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a safe and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known remedies, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Book were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over one hundred pronounced by medical men and strangers to be invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A sure and certain Remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
S. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Brantford

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 305. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 29, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

HAMPDEN

WATCHES.

Improvements, with my own name on. See them and get prices ere you purchase. Also usual stock of

WALTHAM, ELGIN & SPRINGFIELD WATCHES

at close prices. Two doz. assorted CLOCKS to select from, spring and weight. It pays to have a large stock to buy from, as you get styles and prices small dealers can't give.

Practical and careful watch repairing a specialty. Goods and work will be as represented.

W. A. Brown,

A Reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Wm. Wilson of Flesherton is on a trip to England.

Wizard Oil for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

$100,000 to loan at low rates of interest. Apply to Wm. Jackson, Markdale.

The Orangeville *Advertiser* has been materially improved of late. Glad to see it.

Wanted at once, a good servant girl. Apply to Mrs. W. J. Rowe, Barrhead Mills.

Read Mr. Dinsmore's adv. in another column. He has something interesting to tell you.

The Holstein Creamery Co. have made their first sale of butter for the season at 17¾ cents per lb.

Mt. Forest wants a new $6,000 high school building, and will vote on a by-law for that purpose shortly.

Married.—By Rev. Mr. McLaren, on the 28th inst., Mr. J. C. Ceaser to Miss Minnie A. Young, all of Holland.

Two mares for sale, one heavy beast and one light, both in foal. Cash or on time cheap. Apply to S. Morrow, Markdale.

Mr. Marshall the dentist, and his lady are going up the lakes for a tour, and he will not be here on his next regular trip, Aug. 4th.

The ladies of thePresbyterian church will hold a garden party at the Manse on the evening of Wednesday, the 3rd inst. All are invited to attend.

For Sale—A good pair Colts, two and three years old respectively. Terms, half cash, balance in six months.—Shepherd Boyce, Markdale P.O. 305-7

Dundalk young men are taking steps to establish a reading room and gymnazium, &c., &c. They can put the Standard on their list of gratitous weeklies.

Haying is done, and an average crop well saved is the result. We had a drive in the country this week and were agreebly surprised to see such fine prospects for a good harvest of spring crops.

A garden party will be given at the residence of Mr. Edward Rutledge, two miles south of Markdale, on the evening of the 11th August. A good time is expected, and a cordial invitation extended to all.

Wonderful is the effect of West's World Wonder or Family Liniment in Rheumatism, Burns, Cuts, Bruises. Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external applications. It stands without a rival. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co Druggists Markdale.

July

The Royal Templars of Temperance will hold an International Camp Meeting at Hamilton, commencing on Sabbath, August 8, and ending on Friday, 13th. We are in receipt of a complimentary ticket.

Dangerous Fits are often caused by worms. Freemans Worm Powders destroy worms.

Six couple of our young folks had a very pleasant time at Bell's Lake on Monday afternoon last, and all enjoyed the sail on the steam yacht, *Fairy Queen*. Arrived home about 9 o'clock nearly exhausted from fatigue.

For Nettled Rash, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purpose use Low's Sulphur Soap.

The Thornbury *News* wisely recommends, the best man in the riding without any consideration as to what part of the riding he may happen to reside in, be chosen as candidate for the coming parliamentary honors.

All Well Pleased.—The children like Dr Low's Pleasnt WormSyrup and parents rejoice over its virtues.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipheria and Canker Mouth For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Mrs. J. L. Wright of Kirkwood, Mo., is visiting her many Canadian friends the past three months, and will remain some months yet. She is looking hale and hearty and has lost none of her cheerful social qualities. Her many Markdale friends were delighted to see her.

Arouse The Liver when torpid with National Pills, a good anti-bilious catartic, sugar-coated.

Are You Made miserable by Indigestion. Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale, A

"Hackmentack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50 cents. For sale by R. L, Stephen, Druggist, Markdole, A

Mr. Wm. Anderson, a well-to-do farmer in Glenelg, dropped in to our office one day this week, threw down a dollar bill for the Standard for the next twelve months, at the same time saying he wanted the paper stopped: Of course we understood him, and will be glad to have others do likewise.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve croup Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

On Tuesday morning last between two and three o'clock a freight train going north ran off the track north of Holland Centre demolishing some ten cars loaded with iron, and causing a delay of several hours to the morning express south. The accident is said to have been causen by the breaking of an axle.

Why Will You cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

The garden party at Mr. Leslie's last Friday evening was one of the best this season. The evening was delightful, cool enough to be comfortable and the large crowd of people assembled seeming to partake of the evening and were delightful too (but not cool) every one went away feeling that they had spent a most enjoyable evening. *Me too.* Proceeds, $15.65.

Mr. Wilson Benson surprised his friends and neighbors by his return Saturday night, having left on the previous Wednesday for a trip to Ireland. We expected to procure from him on his return, a "black thorn," but were disappointed. We understand the S. S. on which he purposed sailing left a day earlier than he expected consequently he only went as far as Toronto.

A directors meeting of Glenelg Agricultural Society was held in Haskett's Hall on Friday last when every director but two were present. This full attendance shows that a proper interest is being taken to make the coming show a grand success. The prize list was revised and many important additions made to the list and changes in the rules. The fair is to be held on the 30th Sept. and 1st October.

The Rev. Geo. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." For sale by R. L. Stephen' Druggist, Markdale. A

We have received a neat little pamphlet designed for a guide book of the Dominion published by the department of Agriculture at Ottawa, containing information for intending settlers with numerous illustrations and maps. The book is neatly gotten up and will prove very convenient for the purpose for which it is intended. Hon. John Carling, Minister of Agriculture, will except thanks for the copy sent us.

A Radical Change

The best eradicator of foul humors of the Blood is Burdock Bloon Bitters. A few bottles produce a radical change for the better in health and beauty. It removes the blood taint of Scrofula that terrible disease so common in this country.

Speedy Trip.—Mr. W. J. Ford returned last Friday from Winnipeg, Brandon and Wolseley, having made the round trip, twenty six hundred miles, in eleven days, and did his business. Mr. Ford speaks very highly of the comfort and goahead facilities of the C. P. R., having had only four minutes delay on his whole trip, trains being sharp on time throughout accept that trifling delay. We expect to give a short account of his trip next week.

He Acts Wisely

"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a Chronic Summer Complaint," said one gentleman to another on our street the other day. Now, take my advice," replied his friend, "go to your Druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Flower's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I have never known it to fail in curing any Summer Complaint.

Picnic.—The English Church Sunday School annual picnic was held last Thursday afternoon in Mr. S. Coleman's bush, and was well attended, a large number being present from Berkeley and surrounding country. Kind invitations were extended a number of the young people of other denominations, most of whom were there to join in and partake of the pleasures that were offered. The usual games on such occasions were entered into with a zest by both young and old; in fact a very pleasant time was spent by all. The "spread" was bountiful and seldom equalled in taste and quality. The ice-cream and lemonade was cooling and refreshing. About 8:30 the picnicers dispersed for their homes, well pleased with their afternoon's enjoyment.

"Reader," in informing you of the wonderful remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs, we feel that we are doing you a great kindness, as if you have any of the above complaints, if you will only try it we will guarantee satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Ask for McGregor' Lung Compound. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 3

The agitation for a change of name has been revived in Orangeville. The Advertiser alleges that "the name Orangeville has been so associated with dynamitism, incendiarism, and scoundrelism, that our inhabitants can not go abroad and make known their residence without being assailed with reproach and treated as a tarred stick," and that, "the name, 'Orange' savouring of sectionalism, 'ville,' of insignificance, and other matters connected with the early history of our town' has long made its name odious to the residents." The name most in favour with the advocates of change is Dufferin, but many of the old settlers prefer the familiar cognomen, and others cannot see that Dufferin would have any special terrors for dynamiters and incendiaries which Orangeville may not possess. It will be remembered that some years ago the old settlers defeated an application to the Legislature for a change of name, and at least some of them do not seem reconciled to the proposed reform.

The latest remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc., is McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz., that it is the best. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale, 1

Church Re-Opening.

The Methodist church at Inistioge has been undergoing extensive improvements, and has been very much beautified and sclidified in the changes made. The building has been raised higher, and placed upon a substantial stone foundation, with brick veneering, rearrangement of seats, choir station, painting, upholstering, &c., by the ladies, all of which lends grace and strength to the structure. On Sunday, July 25th, the Rev. G. H. Cornish, Superintendent of the Markdale District, preached morning and evening to large and delighted congregations. The sermons were beautiful expositions of the Word of God; and were not only listened to with rapt attention, but were doubly welcome by reason of the Heavenly grace with which they were infused. In the afternoon service, the Rev. W. Ayers, of Flesherton, preached an excellent sermon to a very large congregation. Mr. Ayers' discourse upon the reign and triumph of the Messiah's kingdom, the earnest spirit with which it was given; and the glowing language employed, all tended to heighten the intensity of the occasion.

On Monday, July 26th, a sumptuous tea-meeting was held. A most bountiful repast was provided by the ladies of Inistioge, at which a goodly assembly sat down and did ample justice to the same. Notwithstanding some down-pouring of rain, a very large number were present from Markdale, Flesherton, Dundalk, Riverview and vicinity.

About 8 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Strongman, Pastor, called the meeting to order, and Dr. Christoe, of Flesherton, was called to the chair, which he filled throughout with his accustomed urbanity and good cheer. The following gentlemen addressed the friends present: Messrs. W. A. Brown, Markdale, and M. Richardson, Flesherton; Revs. Dr. Strongman, J. W. Mahood, Pastors; Rev. Mr. Wright, and Rev. A. Murphy, Church of England clergymen, of Honeywood and Dundalk; Rev. J. Ross, B. A., Presbyterian, of Dundalk; Rev. W. Ayers, of Flesherton. It was the opinion of all that better speeches were never heard upon a similar occasion; and the whole proceedings were marked with the most delightful Christian spirit and fraternity. The Dundalk choir, both on the Sabbath, and at the tea-meeting, won golden opinions and profound thanks for their efficient and excellent services. Proceeds—Collections and tea-meeting, $80; former and present subscriptions, $150. Whole cost, about $375. Not the least among the names of those who have hastened this work is Bro. W. Hames, who has spent a good portion of his time in furthering this object.—Cor.

Unknown

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberrie as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentry, or any form of Summer Complaint afflicting children or adults.

An Invisible Foe

The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breath and in the water we drink. The system should be kept carefully purified and all the organs toned to proper action. This can best be done by the regulating, purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood Bitters.

What Grew from a Negro's Foot.

It was rather an amusing incident that first brought to the attention of a truck farmer, of Charleston, S. C. the importance of firming the soil. It seems that a gentleman of color having the constitutional weakness for chickens pecular to some of his race got into a hen.roost and helped himself bounitfully. In evading the high-road, he struck a bee-line through a new sown turnip field, where he left tracks that led to his detection. But these tracks did more. They showed to Squire Buncome whose chickens had suffered, that wherever the foot of the lored citizen had fallen, there he had a "stand" of turnips, and nowhere els (for they had been loosely sowed and the weather was dry). The lesson was heeded and has been worth tens of thousands of dollars to the farmers of south Carolina, who, it seems, were never before sufficiently alive to the importance of firming the soil until the unfortunate negro showed them the way.—Peter Henderson *in Americvne Agriculturist for August.*

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

A Strange Story, Indeed.

Cincinnati, O., July 24.—A strange story comes from Bradford Junction concerning a farmer there. Simon Wilcox was formerly an enthusiastic church member, but on Tuesday when he surveyed the ruin of his crops wrought by a hailstorm he began to curse God for allowing such destructitr, and vented a tirade of horrid blasphemy. In the midst of his cursing he was suddenly stricken with paralysis and could not leave the spot. There his neighbors found him, and their story is that they could not realease him-that he was surrounded by a circle of intense heat, and that they tried to push him outside of it with a pole he to pole burned off and, that it was not until towards evening that the mysterious heat d isappeared and he fell down unconscious and was picked up a raving maniac.

Why Employ Doctors.

Consult a doctor, for a 6 or 8 oz. bottle of medicine $1—consult A. Turner & Co. and he will give you a 12 oz. bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure for $1 and a valuable Recipe Book free. July

MINERAL POISON.

Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor's Lung Compound, the modern and popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All mineral poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 2

Saving Dry Earth.

The cheapest disinfectants is dry earth and a supply shonld be secured during a dry time. Dry earth does not mean dry sand, but a good, strong loam. No matter how dry the surface of the soil may appear to be, it never becomes perfectly dry, as more or less moisture will come up from below by capillary attraction. To completely dry the earth, a drying platform of old boards should be constructed, upon which the surface soil may be thrown being cut off from all moisture from below, a few hours exposure to the sun will dry it completely. It should then be run through a sieve or riddle to remove stones and thrash, then the fine earth placed in barrels or boxes, and stroed under cover. The use of a road-scraper to draw the earth upon the platform will greatly diminish the labor. Lay in an abundance, for use in earth closets, privy vaults, hen-houses, or wherever an unpleasant odor is to be stopped.—*Americae Agriculturist for August.*

McGREGOR'S LUNG COMPOUND.

Have you a bad Cough, a Chronic Hoarseness, a feeling of Lightness in the Chest, Weak Lungs, or any similar complaint? If so, buy at once a bottle of McGregor's Lung Compound. "It will cure you." It contains entirely new specifics, of which one does is more effectual than a whole bottle of the old time remedies. It is put up in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Try it, and you will never have reason to complain. 4



THE CELEBRATED Dr CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, Mandrake and Dandelion, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

Something New. Given Away Free

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

Try Chase's Catarrh Cure. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

Try Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

W. Edmanson & Co., Sole Agents, Bradford

HEALTH.

Enlarged Hearts.

Why does the heart sometimes become enlarged?

For the same reason that the muscles of the blacksmith's arm become enlarged—unwonted work, that increases the blood supply and the power to assimilate nourishment In one case of the disease, an enlarged heart weighed nearly three pounds, and in another over four pounds—the common weight being rather less than three-quarters of a pound.

What is the cause of the heart's undue action?

Some obstacle to the circulation, which compels the heart to work harder to propel the blood A small increase in the force of each heart-beat involves immense additional work.

What are the causes of the obstruction?

The following are the most common:

(1) Disease may have narrowed some one or more of the heart-valves, so that the the heart has to force the blood through a smaller opening—in extreme cases not larger than the diameter of a quill.

(2) A valve may have become so affected that it leaks, and the contraction forces the blood backwards as well as forwards, the backward flow thus distending the rear cavity, which is meanwhile filling from the valve in the other end. The latter cavity must do extra work to propel the superfluous blood.

(3) A certain condition of the lungs, or of the arteries leading to them, may constitute the obstruction.

(4) Obstructions may be due to tumors, or to aneurisms, pressing against a large artery.

(5) The obstruction may be due to roughening of the internal surfaces of the arteries—a condition not uncommon in old age.

(6) Bright's disease is apt to be followed by cardiac enlargement. How it comes about is not certainly known.

(7) Such enlargement may be due to over-physical exertion. All long-continued muscular strain results in it, as in case of soldiers from long-forced marches. Boating and some other prize contests are a frequent source of enlargement.

Enlargement of the heart is not in itself an immediate evil. It is that by which nature overcomes a serious obstacle. But the enlargement tends to go on increasing until it results in a dilation and thinning, at some weak point, of the walls of the heart, in which case some slight extra exertion or excitement may cause a fatal rupture.

Treatment of the Opium Habit.

In the course of a very long practice I have treated many cases of the opium habit according to different plans, but unsuccessfully at first by limiting the treatment to too short a time, not appreciating the fact that chronic remedies to cure them. Finally, a case fell into my hands which I was compelled to treat through a long course on account of the lady's physical condition, she being worn out by the long continued use of the drug, and unable to withstand any sensible revulsion. The habit had been indulged in for eighteen years, and the amount of morphine taken in twenty four hours when the treatment began was a drachm a week, or eight grains a day. The following is the plan by which she was cured in four months, and a number of patients afterwards by the same:

Taking the whole amount of morphine she had used in the last seven days, I dissolved it in a three-ounce vial containing twenty-one teaspoonfuls of water (making three doses a day for seven days,) adding five drops of tr. nux vomica, and one-fourth grain of quinine to each teaspoonful, and enough spirits of lavender to color the solution. The maximum quantity of morphine was employed for the first seven days to establish the patient's confidence that the process of treatment was not adverse to her craving. Then, for twenty weeks, I went on lessening the amount of morphine every seven days by one-twentieth, and at the same time increasing the tincture by one drop, and the quinine a one-fourth grain at each change, until the morphine was left entirely out. In the meantime, however, I ceased to augment the quinine after the ninth week, but added ten drops of elixir of vitriol to each dose taken afterwards. The diminution of morphine was so minute and gradual, and the taste being the same, the patient was unable to detect any change whatever during the four months' treatment. For a week or two after the morphine had been left out I continued the same solution, which was clamored for whenever I proposed to dispense with its use; and when I became satisfied that the habit was then all in the mind, I announced that she had not taken a particle of morphine for two weeks. She was dazed, covering her face with her hands and remained silent for some time. She wanted no more morphine; her health had become very much improved, and her gratitude seemed unbounded. Any physician may succeed by this plan, I think, if he will prevent the patient resorting to stimulants; at least I have never failed when stimulants are strictly avoided.

Equal to the Occasion.

"Who is that horrible whiskey bloat?" asked a female of an acquaintance, while they stood viewing the guests at a fashionable reception. "Which one?" "That one with the red moustache and awful nose, don't you see?" "He is my husband." "Oh," laughed the lady, "I see you are not sensitive," although she saw vengeance in the eyes of the insulted lady. "Several nights ago a friend of mine made a similar remark about my husband, and I became very angry. I declared it would anger any woman, but my friend said that you, having the best husband in the world, would not care, and I wagered a pair of gloves that you would, but you see I have lost. I hear that your husband is spoken of as an available candidate for the City Council. How clever he must be!"

The Victor's Crown

Should adorn the brow of the inventor of the great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It works quickly, never makes a sore spot, and is just the thing you want. See that you get Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the sure, safe and painless cure for corns.

THE STOVE-PIPE HAT.

Points From a Discussion in a Leading Scotch Paper.

During the past few weeks the columns of the leading paper in Glasgow have been opened to correspondents who desired to present arguments for and against the wearing of the tall silk hat To judge from the number of letters that have been published on the subject, one would suppose that hundreds of people had devoted the best part of their lives considering the merits of the proper covering of the heads of men, and that nearly all of them had come to the conclusion, after diligent study, observation and reflection, that the tall silk hat possessed advantages over every form of headgear that had been worn in ancient or modern times.

A commercial traveller states that when he first took to the road he wore a suit of light tweed cloth and a soft slouch hat. These, he thought, would be very comfortable, well suited for travelling, and sufficiently dressy for a person engaged in his occupation. His trip was not successful, though he abstained from all the vice common to "drummers" and attended strictly to business. The few bills of goods he sold were to small dealers of somewhat doubtful commercial standing. He was so discouraged by his failure to secure trade that he was thinking of giving up the business when an English commercial traveller suggested to him that his dress was not in his favor. He recommended him to discard his tweed sack and low slouch hat, and to wear in their place a black frock-coat and shiny stove pipe, and to try "his luck again." He followed the advice, and succeeded far beyond his first anticipations. He was welcomed at places where he was not received before, and generally made large sales.

THE VALUE OF GOOD CLOTHES.

This statement is followed by one from a prosperous city merchant. He writes that he entered the house of which he is now the manager and senior partner as an office boy. He at once resolved "to work himself up to the highest round," if that could be accomplished by study, care, industry, and the exercise of all the ability he possessed. His progress was slow at first, but he attributed this to the fact that he was young. When he became a man he dressed plainly, ordinarily in tweed clothes and low hat, so as to save all he could out of his salary. He made himself useful to the house and was more than once assured that his service was duly appreciated. Still nothing was said to him about taking him into the firm or giving him an interest in the business. Becoming discouraged at his prospect of advancement, he concluded that he might as well spend more of his salery in dress and making a better appearance. He accordingly appeared at his place of business one Monday morning in a black broadcloth suit, while a tall silk hat was on his head. He entered on his duties as usual, and no remarks were made about his change of dress, but more customers addressed him than was customary, and before the week ended he was invited to become a member of the firm.

A German commercial gentleman, temporarily residing in Glasgow, adds his testimony in favor of the tall hat. He states that merchants from London and Paris are better received in Berlin than are those from Glasgow and Edinburgh, and he is inclined to think that the preference to them is due to the tall hats they wear, as the soft hats worn by the Scotchmen present a very cheap appearance. The testimony of these three men appears to be sufficient to establish the value of the tall hat in the world of trade and commerce. Its value in promoting respectability and morality is declared by many persons.

FROM A MORAL STANDPOINT.

A woman states that she has for many years observed the men taken to a station by the police, and that not one in 200 wears a tall hat. Another has noticed while travelling that the men who wear tall hats behave in a more dignified, respectful and refined manner than those who wear caps or low hats. The former are not addicted to the use of profane or low language. A lady who has given much attention to the matter of dress thinks that no covering for the head is so becoming or tasty as the tall silk hat, and she regrets that they are so expensive and so liable to cause headache and baldness. This letter calls out communications from a physician and a dealer in second-hand goods. The doctor states that the tall hat is the most healthful covering for the head, and declares that the men who wear them very rarely have the headache. If the hat has a ventilator at the top of it the wearer is not likely to become bald. It causes the top of the head to be surrounded by air, which is the poorest conductor of heat, thus keeping it warm in winter and cool in summer.

The dealer in second-hand articles of dress states that he pays more than twice as much for cast off silk hats as he does for felt hats that originally sold for the same price. He thinks if they were generally worn that dealers would pay half-price for them when they had seen six month's service. They would be cleaned up and shaped so as to conform to the latest style. Finally, the testimony of a professor of science and navigation is given in regard to the tall hat as a life-preserver. He says it is more serviceable in case of shipwreck than any buoy he has ever experimented with.

It now seems evident that the stove-pipe hat is the most potent agent in every department of progress and reform that we possess. We now understand why there is so much wealth, refinement, culture, and intellectual activity in London and Paris. The men who live in these cities generally wear stove-pipe hats. In view of the testimony that has been given on the subject it seems likely that we have not yet discovered half the virtues of the tall hat.

Dictates of Fashion.

Miss Style (to coachman)—"James, your whiskers are not in harmony with Fido's. It mortifies me dreadfully when I go on the boulevards. I wish you to take Fido with you to the barber's and have your whiskers trimmed to match his."

James—"Mightn't I have the dog's hair cut to match mine ma'am?"

Miss Style (sternly)—"How can you think of it? Fido is just in style."

Why Some People Marry.

Some marry for the fun of the thing and never see where it comes in. This is discouraging.

Some marry for the sake of a good companion and never discover the mistake. This is lucky.

Man is a fickle "critter." Even Adam who had his wife made to order, found more or less fault with her.

Don't marry a man for his reputation. It is liable to be only a second hand affair borrowed from his ancestors.

Many women have married men for their fine exterior. But that's all there is to an ancient egg worth mentioning.

Marriage resulting from love at first sight is not generally wedded bliss on a par with sour milk. One or the other gets swindled, and often both.

Many a man has married for beauty only to learn that he paid twenty dollars for what can be purchased for twenty-five cents at all druggists. This is hard.

But few people marry for pure love, and they in after years suspicion that what were at the time promptings of the tender passion were, in all probability, but the first symptoms of cholera morbus.

The man who marries a woman simply because she is a handy arrangement to have about the house does so from a pure business stand point, and in the end, if not compelled to support him, she has done better than many women I know of.—H. V. Nasby.

DIAMONDS OF THOUGHT.

Choose the right way, however rough, it will certainly prove easier than the wrong way.

He who has learned the science of silence may hide ignorance, and even acquire a reputation for knowledge and wisdom.

We instinctively applaud the courage of self-assertion; we should honor with a still higher approval the courage of self-restraint.

Let a man try faithfully, manfully to be right, he will grow daily more and more right. It is the condition on which all men have cultivated themselves truly.

Denouncing the vapid verbiage of shallow praters, Carlyle exclaims, "Even Triviality and Imbecility that can sit silent, how respectable are they in comparison."

Impracticable theories grew out of thought without knowledge or lack of conscience. The man who wishes to help the world must bear a part in the world's interests and occupation.

All admit that a miser is not right to hoard his gold in a box when he might so invest it as to add to the welfare of multitudes. But every one does the same thing practically who holds in his own possession anything from which he cannot or does not extract the value, thereby rendering it useless.

A Step in Advance.

It is said that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has fitted up a number of cars with baths. This is a decided step in advance, and it is not a little surprising that Mr. Pullman did not do the same thing long ago. The need of such refreshment as a bath alone furnishes must have been felt by all who have occasion to make long railroad journeys. So general is this want that bathing cars would be certain to pay well, and now that our neighbours have introduced them it is to be hoped that they will soon appear on American railways, and especially on the Pacific routes.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

Cholera is spreading with great rapidity and deadliness in Southern Japan.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, Opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits.* The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired.* Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Luben, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

England has thirty-eight women for Poor Law Guardians, and Scotland nine. Every one has been re-elected—some of them for the fifth and sixth time.

A.P. 290

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. O. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$100 40 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible Co., Toronto, Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The best and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books free. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—Sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where a light and cheap power is required For price list and other particulars address as above.

Wesleyan Ladies' College,

HAMILTON, - CANADA.

THE FIRST OF THE LADIES' COLLEGES—Has graduated over 300 ladies in the full course, has educated over 2,000. Full faculties in literature, languages, music and art. The largest college building in the Province. Will open on Sept 1, 1886. Address the Principal, A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

Anchor Brand **GUELPH AXLE WORKS** —AND— DUPLEX.

T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.

Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

The Royal Manufacturing Company,

6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. O. WIDEMAN & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Improved Family and Laundry Mangles, And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST. Agents Wanted.



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting knives in sets, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list

Hamilton Scale Factory.



The Best and Cheapest Hay and Stock Scales in the market, delivered and erected, fully guaranteed. Farmers' dairy & portable platform Scales.

Dormant, Hopper & Warehouse Scales for Mills and Elevators.

We manufacture all styles of SCALES, which are unequalled for accuracy, durability and elegance of finish.



OSBORNE & CO., Hamilton, Ont.

F. DIVER & Co

ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS.

TORONTO.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool; from Quebec every alternate Saturday to Londonderry and Glasgow; also from Baltimore to Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax, N. S. to Liverpool fortnightly. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Quebec and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan, Hanson & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; Allan Portland Boston, Montreal

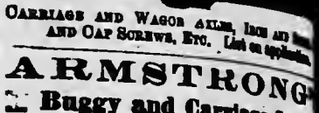
BRANTFORD

COLD WATER RICE STARCH

NEVER FAILS

LISTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.

Axle and Machine Screw Works



CARRIAGE AND WAGON AXLES, IRON AND STEEL AND CAP SCREWS, ETC. List on application.

ARMSTRONG'S

Buggy and Carriage Gears



THE "DEFIANCE"

This Gear supplies the demand of the Trade for low hanging buggies, and combines with lightness, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. Wheels have Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for descriptive circular. J. B. ARMSTRONG Mfg. Co., (Ld.), Guelph, Canada.

DUCHESS DRESSING

A PERMANENT BLACK POLISH.

ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR LADIES' & CHILDRENS FINE SHOES

Hams, Breakfast Bacon.

Our goods are of the Finest Quality, Full Flavour and Sugar-cured.

Silver medals awarded us for past seven years for excellence of cure.

JAS. PARK & SON

TORONTO.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL

SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Power.

Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., Toronto

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ONT.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

"L. D. S." ENGINES.

Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.

"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.

"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.

Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.

Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.

Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.



GURNEY'S

NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOTH

STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES





Examine Their Superior Merit.

The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heater in operation. Absolutely Gas Tight. Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made and can be set either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogues and further information address

The E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Little Folks Among the Zulus.

...has a warm climate, so warm that ...babies do not need any clothes. ...too cold sometimes for the little ...babe to be without a blanket. There ...usually a white frost down in the ...valleys in the Winter, but it never ...up the hills to the houses on the ...Away back sixty miles from the ...mountains there is some snow. ...children had never seen snow when ...came to America. One morning as ...come down from their sleeping-rooms ...for the first time the ground all ...They were very much excited and ...out so pick up the snow to see what ...like. But they threw it down quick- ...they said it burnt their fingers; they ...knew that snow would burn.

...Zulu mother buys a cotton blanket ...costs her a good deal of money (75 ...to wrap up the babe on these cool ...She has no bed or crib to put ...one in, so she lays it on a mat on ...ground, and there it sleeps sweetly. ...mother has not much work to do in ...She has no clothes to make or ...mend. She does not even wash ...blanket often, for she says it will wear ...to wash it, and I think it would wear ...in it if she should wash it clean. She ...only one dish of food to cook at a meal. ...that out in the middle of the floor, ...the men gather around it, sitting on ...ground, and eat with wooden spoons ...they are satisfied. Then the women ...children come and eat what they want, ...there is anything left the dogs lap it ...of the dish. So the woman has only ...dish and a few spoons to wash and only ...room in her hut to sweep out and no ...where to dust.

...she does not expect to live in idleness, ...her husband has paid ten head of cat- ...her. She takes great pride in hav- ...nice garden—as much so as your moth- ...in having a nice house. When the ...goes out in the garden to work, she ...the babe on her back with the blanket ...spoken of, and marches out with a ...hoe on her shoulder, a dish of sour ...on her head to feed the babe with and ...hands full of ears of corn. Arriving ...scatters the corn broadcast and com- ...her digging, swinging back and forth ...her little one on her back, thus rock- ...her babe to sleep. She then lays it on ...soft grass in the shade of a tree, and ...though there are so many snakes all about ...we have never heard of their biting ...little ones. There is one very large ...there—large enough to swallow a ... I have caught them as large as a ...-pipe and sixteen feet long. But they ...not swallow the children.

...When the little one wakes up it cries just ...white children do, and the mother throws ...her hoe and runs to it just as fast as ...of your mothers run for you when they ...you crying. She loves her child just ...much as white mothers do theirs. It is ...gry, and the mother feeds it with that ...milk she has brought on her head. ...never drink sweet milk—neither the ...dren nor the grown people—for their ...are always sour. The mother has a ...way of feeding her little one without ...or spoon. She puts her hand just un- ...the babe's mouth and makes a tunnel, ...pouring in the milk it runs right down ...child's throat. When the little fellow ...big enough to run all about the hut, and ...sees his father has some food ready to ...(it may be thick milk with boiled corn ...meal), he comes and holds out his two ...hands put together and says, "Gi pe baba ...mbia kwako okum uandi" [give me, ...baba, some food of yours which is nice.] ...The father fills his hands heaping full and ...keeps it all out without spilling a drop on ...the ground.

...The children are contented with plain ...food, and have but one kind of feed at a ...meal. They never complain of a hard bed, ...though they sleep on a mat on the ground, ...often without even a little blanket to cover ...them. If you should go into their hut you ...would find "the little darkies in bed with ...nothing over them." They are just as happy ...as the goats they sleep with at night, or as ...the monkeys that come down from the tops ...of the tree to steal the corn as soon as it is ...ripe. They are as cheerful as the baboons ...that come out from among the rocks to ...watch up the corn the mother plants, if ...she does not remain in the garden all day ...to keep them out. They are very fond ...of play. One of their amusements consists ...in making oxen and cows and other animals ...all day. They skip and jump about as hap- ...py and joyful as the animals about them. ...But there is a kind of happiness which you ...have and which they have not. And they ...do not know how to get it until missionaries ...come and tell them.

A Patagonian Paradise.

Not long ago Patagonia was believed to be one of the most desolate and uninviting parts of the world. It has been learned within the past three years, however, that a great deal of Patagonian is not to be judged by the bleak and verdureless Atlantic seaboard. The Argentine Military expeditions have brought home some astonishing reports, which are now supplemented by the discoveries of Col. Fontana.

This gentleman, the Argentine governor of the Chubut province, has just explored the Chebut river from itt mouthen the Atlantic coast to its head streams in the Cordilleras, travelling 3,000 miles, and crossing in various directions a large region extending 250 miles south of 4 20 south latitude. In a letter which the president of the Argentine Republic received from him a few weeks ago, Col. Fontana said that he had discovered many fertile valleys, well-watered plains, immense tracts of rich pasturage, a number of lakes, and extensive forests containing trees of unusual size.

"I have found," he writes, "new lands of a superior quality, well adapted for colonization and cattle raising, and a healthful climate, an abundance of wood, and useful minerals. This region, I believe, is destined to become one of the most beautiful and prosperous parts of the Argentine possession."

The country explored by Col. Fontana lies just a little south of the regions concerning which previous expeditions make almost equally glowing reports.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Arnprior stores close at six o'clock.

Prince Albert has a cornet band numbering fifteen pieces.

Battleford Presbyterians have decided to build a new church.

Frosts have injured the potato and other crops in Cape Breton.

At Summerside, P. E. I., during a recent storm, a cow, a cat, fifteen sheep, a horse, and a dog were killed by lightning. The dog was trotting along under a wagon when struck.

Brampton has a dog that has howled regularly every night for twelve months, and the effect on the dog has been to reduce a powerful baritone voice to a hoarse yelp. The animal's early decease is anxiously desired.

The first of a great drive of logs started through the drive at Eganville a few days ago. At the time of starting the tail of the drive was in Golden Lake, and it was thought that when the tail would reach Eganville the head would be at the mouth of the Bonnechere, over thirty-five miles distant.

The Sabbath School statistics of the Nova Scotia Methodist Conference show an average attendance of 1,000 in excess of last year. The number of conversions reported was 634, and the number of children pledged against intoxicating liquors, tobacco, and profanity, 3,187, an increase of 1,599 over the previous year.

Mr. George Park, a leading farmer of East Garafraxa, was found dead in a field a few days ago. Heart disease is supposed to have been the cause of death. He was a native of Scotland, much respected in the community in which he was known. His widow and family are well provided for.

Mr. W English, of Peterborough, proposes that his children shall bathe without drowning He has constructed a box thirty feet long by [illegible] feet wide, and four feet deep, and has moored it to a large boom in the river, near the shore. It is so arranged that the bathers may raise or lower the box to suit their requirements. With a prudent engineer the contrivance should effectually answer the purpose in view.

Israel McLaughlin, who attempted an assault on Miss Stewart, of Hampton, N. B., has been sentenced to imprisonment for life. He is a notorious character, and has been guilty of the same offence in Truro, Chatham, Newcastle, and Woodstock. Previously he had served a term of six years for assault on a young lady of Carelton. He is a native of St. John, and was a soldier in the Union army during the American war.

Mr. H. P. McCraney, son of Mr. W. McCraney, M. P., was in Vancouver during the first conflagration. He had a narrow escape with his life, and, as it was, lost all his clothes, except those in which he stood. Mr. McCraney having finished a heavy contract on the Vancouver Island Railway, recently purchased an interest in a sawmill in Vancouver city. He was one of the few fortunate ones whose premises were not burned out.

Advices from St. Catherines report an epidemic of black eyes. The trouble began with two young men connected with the retail coal and wood business. The first round resulted in nothing serious, and was followed by an hour's adjournment. The second round was participated in by half-a-dozen of the friends of the principals, and all succeeded in having themselves finished in more or less attractive colors. The police were at lunch.

An ex-student of the Agricultural College, now employed near Eden Mills, made loud professions of his abilities as a fisherman. Some persons, however, had so little faith in his attainments in this line that they made a wager that a young lady of the neighborhood could outfish him, he, however, to catch six to her one. The result was that the young woman caught nine fish, one of which was a trout weighing a pound and a half, while the ex-student caught six shiners.

Mr. Asa Fillmore, of Albert county, N. B., about three years ago changed what was apparently a fifty-dollar bill for a stranger The bill proved, however, to be only worth $5, a cypher having been ingeniously pasted beside the figure 5. The first person suspected proved his innocence. A second party was arrested, tried, and acquitted, and nothing calculated to throw light on the mystery transpired until a few days ago, when Mr. Fillmore was approached by one of his neighbors who acknowledged that he had the bogus bill changed, asked to be forgiven, and restored the money with interest.

A singular case was reported from Bristol, Que., recently. Miss Minnie Baird, aged about 22 years, daughter of Mr. John Baird, is just recovering from an illness of three months, and for four weeks and four days of that time she took no nourishment but a little lemon water. She became greatly emaciated, being reduced to a mere skeleton, and grave fears were entertained that she would not recover. Physicians were called in, but the case was beyond their power—they did not understand her case, and could do nothing to benefit her. A short time ago her appetite returned and developed to such an extent that she has a continual craving for food. Her complete recovery seems assured.

Mr. N. C. Blair, a landscape painter of Montreal, is supposed to have been drowned while sketching on the Upper Ottawa, near the outlet of the Chalk River. The guide who accompanied him says that about ten days ago he took his pencils and portfolio and started up the Chalk River in a canoe, presumably for the purpose of pursuing his daily work. He has not been seen since. His canoe was found bottom up in the river, and the hat he wore when leaving camp was discovered floating with the current. The river, at the point where he is supposed to have been lost, is neither wide or wild. To suspect him of suicide is out of the question, and there seems to be no reason to apprehend foul play. Mr. E. Alexander and Mr. F. Botsford, of Montreal, have started for the camp with the hope of finding some trace of the missing man.

"Pa," said a 5 year-old son, "can a rope walk?" "I think not my son," answered the father, "but it might if it were taut."

A Modern English Officer.

I had just sat down beside some comrades who were having their breakfast, and lifted a sardine to my lips, when Captain F—— came hastily up and told me that there was an officer dancing with rage on the water tins and calling for me; and he added in a whisper: "I think, by the nature of the language he is using, he must be a very big swell." So I put the sardine down untasted, and went off to see what was the matter. True enough somebody was there, and I could perceive a large solar tope bobbing above the water depot like an agitated mushroom. Its owner was a small man, and to secure a more commanding position, had mounted on a pile of empty tins, from which point of advantage he fired off his remarks like shrapnel shell. "Look here," he said, as soon as I came within range, "did you give orders for the mules to have water?" "Certainly not, sir; animals are only to be watered when the wells have been captured." "Very well; here is your representative, the officer!"—with withering scorn—"you leave in charge, breaking the orders and watering mules." Here the luckless A—— was understood to say that he was not doing anything of the sort, but was only looking at a paper on which some one had written a request for water for mules. "I don't care, sir! I saw you with my own eyes take this paper in your hand, and if you were not going to water the mules, what were you doing with it?" "Pardon me, sir," remarked A——meekly, "but if you are not more careful those tins will come down;" for he saw the pile beginning to tremble beneath his superior's wrath.

Down jumped the other as if they were red hot, but as soon as he found himself on firm ground continued the attack. "I'll tell you what it is, sir," he said, "this water is as precious as our life's blood, and there is only one thing to do to prevent its being squandered; we must make an example of an officer." Here he fixed his glance sternly on poor A——, whose enormous big eyes and somewhat cadaverous face gave him a most melancholy expression. "He must," continued he slowly, "be taken outside the zareba and shot." "Why, certainly, sir; a very good thing, too," I replied cheerfully; but just for decency's sake, before consigning my friend to an early death, I added: "If you will trust me, I will be responsible that the mules get no water, and there is still a large reserve in store." I did not dare to look at A——, who, notwithstanding his solemn face, was perceptibly shaking with internal spasms of suppressed mirth, which threatened at any moment to be too much for him, though he pulled himself together and managed to look as sober as a criminal at the bar, when the other replied, severely: "I am glad to hear you say so, and I will trust you; but—" and here he again fixed A——with his eye before turning away, as though regretting his leniency—"mark my word. If that officer attempts to give water to the mules he must be taken outside the zareba and shot." "You evidently are not good enough to be shot inside the zareba." I said to A——, as, bidding him prosper at his post, I returned to my breakfast. I feel I have described this scene very feebly, but there was a fine, old-fashioned flavor about the idea of casually shooting an officer before breakfast that tickled me immensely.

Killed in Time.

A husband who had been out shooting, but had not been successful, rather than return home empty-handed, stepped into a shop and purchased a hare.

"There, my ducky," he said to his wife on reaching home, "you see I am not so awkward with the gun after all."

"Let me see!"

"Isn't he a fine fellow?"

"My dear," said the wife, as she carried the hare to her nostrils, and put it down with a grimace, "you were quite right in killing him to-day; to-morrow it would have been too late."

"How is this, son-in-law: you went to the ball last night, and here it is scarcely two months since you lost your wife?" I acknowledge it, mother-in-law, but then you know I dance so sadly!"

SUMMER SMILES.

People going on excursions are so happy to get home that they are glad they went.

"What pretext did your husband have for beating you?" "It wasn't pretext your Honor; it was a club."

A fellow named Carney fell through a Montreal sidewalk last Spring and has become one of the users of the city.

Contributer—"Here is a manuscript I wish to submit—" Editor (waving his hand)—"I'm sorry. We are all full just now." Contributor (blandly)—"Very well; I will call again when some of you are sober."

"I am convinced that the world is daily growing better," remarked a reverend gentleman to a brother-clergyman; "my congregation is constantly increasing." "Yes," replied the other, who happened to be a penitentiary chaplain, "and so is mine."

In these times of "money lying idle" we heard of a man in New York who, when he attends church, occupies a pew the furthest from the pulpit to save the interest on his money while the collectors are passing the plate for contributions.

Father—"What ought I to do to a boy who is lazy and disobedient, who has no respect for his parents? What should be done to that kind of a boy?" Son—"Don't, for goodness sake, talk him to death. Give me the lickin' that's comin' to me, an' be done with it."

Missionary (to newly-converted chief of a cannibal tribe)—"Well, Luke, how about cannibalism? Four weeks ago you slaughtered your father; have you not improved since?" Cannibal—"Yes, indeed, my teacher; since then I have only eaten a couple of very distant relatives."

Mr. Isaacstein—"Ah sir, you rentered mine poy a goot service, sir, in pulling him out of de vater, und I shall nefer forget it, sir, nefer." Life Saver—"Oh, well, that's nothing." Mr. Isaacstein—"Nothing, mine frent? Did you know mine poy had on vun of mine twenty-five dollar suits?"

A poetess, bewailing the inconstancy of man, says: "If I should live a thousand years—of course none of us can—I'd never forget those broken vows nor love another man." Considering the character of her poetry, her declaration that she can't live a thousand years is cause for widespread rejoicing.

The baby was doubled up by the cramps and yelling at the rate of a mile a minute as the father and mother stood over the crib with the laudanum bottle between them. "No, Julia," he said gently but firmly, "you pour it out; that child is growing so much like your mother that I can't trust myself."

An Irishman, owing to dreadful misfortunes, resolved to commit suicide. But as he did not wish it to be known, lest it should leave a stain on his family, he left a note on the table to the following effect: "I hope you will not think that I committed suicide. The pistol went off as I was cleaning it."

"My dear," said an anxious wife to her husband, who is running for office, "we must economize in every possible way." "I do economize," he replied. "Yes," she replied bitterly; "you spend $10 or $15 a day treating a lot of bar-room loafers to beer and whisky just to get them to vote for you. Do you call that economy?" "Certainly; that's political economy."

"Well, pop," said Jimmy Tuffboy, "be a goin' ter the circus in the afternoon or evening." "James," said his mother, "I hardly think your father intends to take you at all." "Not take me! Then the circus might as well not show." "You can go this evening, my son," interjected his father. "Evening! I was in hopes you'd take me this afternoon, 'coz Uncle Ben's promised to take me in the evening."

Affable Traveler (to neighbor in a railway car)—Your name is very familiar to me, Mr—er—ah—— Quiet Stranger—My name is Monctzonctskiest Korecsoctoctber. I am a Pole. Affable Traveler—Yes; er—it isn't your name so much as your face; I was about to say your face was very familiar to me Quiet Stranger—Yes; I have been in prison fourteen years. I was discharged this morning. Affable traveler keeps on traveling, but quite affabling.



From Over the Fence: "S'POSE YOU 'SE GOT ALL DE NEWS DIS MORNIN', BREH PEWTER?"

Brer Pewter: "YAAS, PRETTY MUCH ALL. DEY IS HAVIN' GREAT TIMES DOWN I NOVA SCOTIA. YOU KNOW, DE YANKEES WANT TO FISH BY DE SHOA, AN' DE CANADIANS OBJECK. DE BELLIGERANTS AM BOAF MAD, AND WHEN DE TWO POWAHFUL NAVIES COLLODE DE CIVILIZED WO'LD WILL STAN' CONFLUMBERGATED AT DE 'SEQUENCE!"

WOOD PILE DISCIPLINE.

Burdette gives his Adirondack Experiences.

Every human male man, who possesses even a lingering taint of temper, should keep an axe and a wood pile somewhere handy, that he may rush out and work off his wrath when it waxes fierce. There is nothing in this vain old world that will send a man back to his appointed work, with a more wilted collar, and a truer comprehension of himself, than thirty minutes wrestling with a full flavored axe. He can use it so fiercely on the wood. All the fury of his nature, all the hate he feels for his enemy, he can infuse into that axe handle, and how the chips will fly. Not very artistically, probably, but they will fly. And presently it begins to dawn upon the man that he is feeling more calm. Evidently he is experiencing a change of heart. He does not hate his enemy so bitterly, after all. The axe weighs about eighty-one pounds on the up stroke. He does not hate his enemy at all. He changes his stroke and begins to chop on the system of Italian penmanship, the up-strokes heavy and the down ones light. He rather loves his enemy now. At last he puts all his failing strength into one terrific blow. He misses his tip with the axe and smites the chopping block with the handle. A tingle as though he had swallowed an alarm clock goes from elbow to hip, and back again, and the axe drops from his powerless hands, and a weak, limp, nerveless, perspiring, trembling, gasping thing, he staggers into the house, lies down on the first thing that looks like a lounge and is ready to die. There isn't a fear or a fault in his heart. Death has no terrors and life has no temptations for him. He has chopped out all his baser nature and is just as ethereal and spiritual as he can be on this side of the Jordan. It is great medicine.

People with whom I have been quarrelling all Spring would be amazed to see me now. I foolishly contracted, two weeks ago, to keep a camp fire going. I didn't know then that it took all the forests in the Adirondack spurs to keep up one little camp fire. I am not a large, broad, tall, sinewy man, and the axe they gave me might have beaten down the brazen gates of what you may call it that what's-his-name beseiged, if ever he did beseige it. I have fallen trees with that axe that would have made Mr. Gladstone shudder. They tell me I must say felled, not fallen, but I know better, because I only cut down fallen trees. My wrists are larger than my knees, which goes to show that I don't pray as hard as I chop, but I haven't strength enough to hate anybody; I am too limp to commit the lightest sin, so I haven't much need of prayer. I didn't write last week because I couldn't close my fingers over anything smaller than an axe helve. We tried tying the penholder to my elbows, but they wouldn't bend with that kind of an implement. My hands are a little better this week, but I am as badly axe-ridden as ever. I hear voices calling even now for "More wood," though I assure you I have cut a cord between every paragraph. At least, I think I have. Farewell. I will go out and chop until the axe flies off the handle, which is every five minutes, and then I am going to heap high the faggots, and crawl into the camp fire and show the old martyrs how sweetly and joyously a man can roast himself rather than cut one solitary stick of wood more.

Married Women's Names.

It is becoming the fashion among married ladies to keep their maiden name in addition to their husband's surnames. This practice has long been in vogue among actresses and other ladies who have made a reputation for themselves before marriage, the benefit of which they are unwilling to lose. The names of Mesdames Goldschmidt-Lind, Trebelli-Bettini, Lemmens Sherrington, and hosts of others, will readily occur to everyone as cases in point. But until lately the fashion was confined to actresses, singers, authoresses, and other ladies whose loss at marriage through the change of name would have been so substantial a pecuniary one that it might be estimated in thousands of pounds. It is only now that ladies in private life have begun to realise the fact that their own let in unchanging their name, and thus, to a great extent losing their identity, is quite as real, and quite as important to themselves as the actress' would be to her, although possibly no one would go so far as to say it had a monetary value.

When a girl marries, it is usually only the favored few who are present at the wedding breakfast who really manage to remember her new name and address. How often we hear the question: "What is Mary Sa-and-so's name now, and where does she live?" How often the answer brings the rejoinder: "Dear me! we must have been quite close to her the other day; what a pity we did not know, we should have liked so much to go and see her." Hence the present movement on the part of married women. It certainly will have many advantages if it becomes general, not only to the ladies themselves, but to all their friends and acquaintances, especially if the double surname comes, in course of time, to be the distinguishing mark of a married woman, for as it would form part of a lady's ordinary signature, which the title of Mrs. or Miss does not, many a correspondent would be relieved from the harassing doubt which now besets him as to whether he is to address his reply to Mrs, Miss, or Esq.

He Wasn't That Kind of a Hindoo.

"And do you," said the visitor to the circus to the swarthy Hindoo in the Mother Hubbard pants, "do you actually worship yonder white elephant? Do you heathen go out each morning to offer crimens while clustered around his feet? Do you actually worship such ungainly animals on the fellaged banks of the sluggish Nile?"

"Phat's that?" inquired the exhibition Hindoo.

"Do you—eh—hold those white elephants as sacred animals in the land of the Lotus Eaters?"

"Be jabers, an' that's all poppycock to me. Phat kind av guff be yez givin' me? Ol am here fur $10 a week an' found an' while I quit worshipin' the Virgin Mary and fail to payin' me respects to a rael illephant yez may lose all faith in Paddy O'Hara."

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Editor & Prop'r.

MARKDALE, JULY 29. 1886.

—The new British Parliament will meet the 5th of August. Lord Salisbury is endeavoring to form a Codlition Ministry, while the Queen is using her personal endeavors to that end.

—Sir John Macdonald is now in British Columbia. His health is already much improved from his trip, and he is being enthusiastically received. He travelled from Calgary by daylight and describes the scenery as the finest he ever witnessed.

—Important developments were recently made in court at the trial of Anarchists for rioting in Chicago. A Pinkerton Detective had been put on track, and attended their meeting previously. His testimony was a stunner for the ringleaders.

—It has been decided to extend theC. P. R. from Ingersoll to London. The extension is expected to be complete by the 1st January next.

At the Reform Convention held last Saturday, Mr. B. Allen received the unanimous nomination for the Commons. A vote was taken for canndidates for the Local Legislature resulting in 66 votes for Mr. Alfred Frost of Owen Sound and 60 for Mr. Jas. Cleland of Meaford. The convention adjourned without deciding the matter.

—The Crawford—Dilke divorce case which has been prominent in the English Courts, having been re-opened on the petition of Sir Charles Dilke in order that he might be given an opprtunity of proving his innocence, was concluded last week, and the former decision confirmed. The leading London papers are unaminous and severe in condetration of Sir Charles who is now banished from high society and will reside in Paris.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Markdale. July 24th, '86.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—"One of the boys" evidently thinks he has "plaid" a strong card against your concert reporter, in the letter that appears last week. He certainly knew who wrote the report for you,else his rapid production would have been less personal, and more to the point of criticism I made. He states that the concert was 'ably" reported; and then follows with a denial, saying—"the reporter is a pretender, and ignominious failure." The report was fairly given in every way, and no animus displayed toward anyone, making it more of a success, than "one of the boys" attempts to spell played, three different times. So easy to look up the "big" words, but ignorant of words like "played" and "piccolo." The boy fails to see that, music is not a thing for the eyes, but for the ears; therefore, the tone, and not the horn is judged. You wonder I was misled by one of the horns, thinking it was a trombone: question, how? By hearing a very discordant "trombone" tone blown from a baritone horn, which is considered to be bad execution, especially in a hall. The *march* was played, but I admit that it was not at the time mentioned. "One of the boys" can learn yet, and should accept so slight a criticism for his profit, thus aiding the whole organisation. If he wishes, your reporter will give him instructions on the following points, he knows very little about, viz: Instrumentation, attack, tone, harmony, time and sight-reading. Charges moderate. Also orthography, it desired. If "one of the boys" does not improve his tone on the upper notes, he will ere long become a permanent imitation of the calliope he so argumentively refers to. I am thankful he refrained from being severe, and extend him my thanks for so pointedly refering to my several abilities; when he evidences like characteristics at his future public performances,if present, your com. will be glad to extend pleasant recognisitions of them. Trusting he will realize that his letter shows, that I have a parallel point against him, in that, this time he has "over-blown" himself.

I remain,
In Harmony,
W. A. BROWN.

Church Notes.

Quartely meeting in the Methodist church next Sunday.

The Methodist church of Walkerton have bought the St. Paul Presbyterian church of that place for $4,000. The church originally cost $9,000

Rev. Dr. James received a public reception by his new congregation, Knox Church, Walkerton, last week.

Rev. J. W. Manhood of Dundalk filled Rev. Mr. Cornish's pulpit last Sunday very acceptably.

THE BEST YET

There is no preparation before the people to-day that commands their confidence more or meets with a better sale than does Dr. Flower's Extracts of Wild Strawberries—the infallible remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The return match of baseball, between the Flesherton and Eugenia teams was played on the grounds of the latter on Monday afternoon last, resulting in a victory for the Flesherton boys. The score stood, Flesherton 48, Eugenia 24, with one innings to play for Flesherton.

The picnic to Bell's Lake last Friday, under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity of this village, was well patronized by the Masons and their friends. There was a very large turnout from Flesharton; a good number of the brethren and their friends joined the company at Markdale. The day was very favorable, just all that could be desired. The company, arriving at the lake, encountered some little difficulty and fatigue for the ladies in reaching a wharf where the handsome little steamboat (belonging to Moffat Bros. of Markdale) could land. the water in the lake having so lowered that the boat could not run in to the first wharf built; however, after all had been taken on board and sailed across the beautiful sheet of water and had landed where a beautiful picnic grove was found and all had satisfied their keen appetites, the afternoon was spent by all in a very happy manner, boating, sailing, &c., to the entire satisfaction of all. Among those interested in making all feel happy and enjoy themselves, we could not help but notice the efforts of W. J. McFarland, Esq., of Markdale, and R. J. Sproule, of Flesherton, ready and willing to go at everyone's bidding and do all in their power in the most pleasant manner to please all. We think all returned home well tired but pleased at having enjoyed so pleasant a day in recreation.

Dr. Christoe preached in the Methodist church here on Sunday evening last. Notwithstanding some very unkind and bitter words from one Norman Boyles, a simplefon, at the beginning of the service, the Dr. delivered a very interesting discourse. It appears poor Norman holds something in his heart against the Dr. which he cannot forgive. When the Dr. rose to open the service, poor Norman's conscientious scruples would not allow him to remain; putting on his hat, started for the door; on his way out, took some very bitter glances at the Dr. and uttered some very unkind words; however, he was soon outside and out of hearing, and no doubt went home feeling very dignant but rather justified that he had not violated conscience. The Dr. knew Norman too well to be at all discomfitted.

Special Ordination services are announced for, to be held in the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath afternoon next; the Ordination of the members elect to the Eldership in said church.

LEFT FOR THE WEST.—After a pleasant holiday the Strain Bro's (Joseph and Herbert) sons of our most highly esteemed citizen, Wm. Strain, Esq., left here on Tuesday last for their respective places of employment, Joseph returning to Atchison, Kansas, and Herbert to Pembina. Both young men have the kindest wishes and love of all which was manifested during their short stay with us. Our band serenaded them at their father's residence on the eve of their departure.

A large number of our citizens held themselves in readiness to witness the lacrosse match which was to have been played between the junior team of Markdale and Flesherton on the grounds of the latter on Tuesday afternoon last, but the visiting team failed to put in an appearance.

Our boys were all on hand in good time, had ordered a sumptuous dinner at A. Munshaw's palace hotel, and waited patiently the arriv al of visitors until the 4 p. m. mail arrived which conveyed, shall I say a note of apology, no, but an Scurrilous letter couched in language such as could not have been dictated nor written by a gentleman. Our boys do not feel much hurt nor think the stream more foul than the source from whence it flows.

A MIDNIGHT ALARM.

There is scarcely any fright more alarming to a mother than the ominous sound of croup—so liable at the hour of night. When Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam (for the throat and lungs) is at hand, croup and distressing coughs lose half their terrors. It cures coughs, asthma and bronchitis.

Personals.

Mrs. R. B. Currie is visiting friends at Elora.

J. E. Crone returned last week from a visit to Nottawa.

D. Dwyrre returned from Lampton Co. last week.

Mr. Dumbar formerly teacher in this village, made Markdale a visit this week.

Miss. Ramsay is gone home for a short time.

Miss. Clapp has deen home to Napaneefer three weeks.

Walter Turner is visitiug his parents this week near Owen Sound.

Mr. Andrew Hill of Orangeville, formeryl of this place, was in town over Sunday,

The Misses Wilkinson of Aurora are spending a few days in Markdale,

Charlie walker, of Manitoulin, has been visiting friends recently.

Mrs. Luke has been spending a few weeks with her friends in this locality.

Miss Luke is spending her holidays in this part.

Oscar and Maggie Wright have been at Allenford this week.

Mr. B. Bunting and son, of Pickering, have been rusticating with friends in Euphrasia and returned last week.

Miss. Nellie and Ray Lamb of this place started on Wednesday for Dakota.

Mrs. Dodds of Buffalo is the guest of Mrs. T. McNea.

Mrs W. M. Speer has been to Tara for some time.

Miss Washington of Toronto has been spending a few weeks in Markdale.

MR. MILES YOUNG, of Blyth, was in our village a day this week.

Mr. John Hannah of Welsley, Waterloo Co., gave his friends in Markdale a call this week.

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Mr. George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst description, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B. B. B. to his great joy and surprise of his friends.

Not Too Soon.

A NEW extradition treaty has been signed by the British Government and the American Ministers in London, and is now before the United States Senate for ratification. It has long been a matter of complaint among honest people in both countries that criminals and scoundrels of various degrees had only to get across the line into the United States or Canada as the case might be, and they could snap their finger at the law. That such a state of affairs should have been so long tolerated seems extraordinary; but Governments move slowly, and although the need for an extended treaty has been long talked of, the proposal had not till now assumed definite shape. We see no good reason why either country should harbor criminals of any kind, and why they arrest and return to the jurisdiction where the crime was committed should not be facilitated to the utmost (always excepting offences which are political.) and even the proposed treaty does not go far enough, but it is an advance in the right direction, and we hope nothing will occur to prevent its ratification. It includes dynamiters and embezzlers to the extent of $50, two classes it was very desirable to get at. It has long been a disgrace that cashiers, confidential clerks and others in positions of trust could make off with their thousands and live openly in the other country on the preceeds of their embezzlements, safe from any punishments; while on the other hand the scoundrels who tried to blow up public buildings, endangering the lives of hundreds, had only to get off to the States and they were safe. Neither class are a desirable acquisition to the country to which they come, and we are glad to see that at last a move is being made to give them up.

For DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twetnty five cents.

DEATHS.

MANN—In Markdale, on the 28th July, Mary Jane, beloved wife of Thos. Mann, aged 41 years. The funeral will take place from her late residence on Friday the 30th at 1 o'clock to Christ Church cemetery. Friends and acquaintance will accept this invitation

IN THE MATTER OF

JAMES R. TRIMBLE,

Of the Village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, General Storekeeper.

The Insolvent has made an assignment of his Estate to the undersigned, in pursuance of an Act respecting Assignments for the benefit of Dreditors, 48 Vic., Chap. 26, and the Creditors are notified to meet at No. 26 Wellington East, Toronto, on 23rd July, 1886, at 3 o'clock p. m., to receive statements of his affairs, appoint Inspectors, and for the ordering of the affairs of the Estate generally.

AND NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that after 20th August next, the said Trustee will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Debtor among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which NOTICE shall have been given, and that he will not be liable for the assets, or any part theseof so distributed to any person or persons of whose debt or claim he shall not then have had notice.

E. R. C. CLARKSTON, Trustee.
26 Wellington St. East, Toronto, 9th July 1886.

NEXT VISIT

August 7th at the Markdale House.

N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,

THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.

L. C. P. S. O, Graduate Victoria university 1872 with honor, also passed the examinations of the Colledge of Physicans and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated Catarrh Catarrhal Deafness Loss of Voice, Removed Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removing Chronic Bronchitis Asthma and Consumption. "The method, Inhalation."



St. Thomas, June 29, 1886

The JOURNAL.

Allow me through your paper to thank Dr. Washington, throat and lung surgeon, for his great skill in curing me of catarrh which had greatly troubled me for years, also an exceedingly bad form of ulcerated throat My throat for weeks so badly ulcerated that it was almost impossible for me to swallow the left palate being eaten through, a hole big enough to pass a goose quill through It is now entirely healed, and as I am able to attend to my work once more, I wish to thank the doctor and also recommend any one who may be affected with catarrh or any disease of the throat,

Yours truly
W. H. Orr.

Dr. Washington will make monthly visit the last of each month.

HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto 35 Morris st. Halifax N. S.

Massey Agency,

HOLLAND CENTRE.

TORONTO Light Binder AND MOWER.



MASSEY Harvester AND MOWER.

SHARP'S RAKE

A FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

303 *T. WILLISCROFT, Agent.*

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

MASSACRED!

Everything marked down to suit the hard times! Don't throw away money by buying at another man's figures, when you can save from 10 to 25 per cent. by purchasing your Groceries at

KNAPP'S

Startling Value in Teas and Sugars,

150 dozen of Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Mackeral, Sardines, Tomatoes, Corn Peas, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Peaches, &c., to be sacrificed at cost price.

Flour and Bacon Cheap as the Cheapest.

A large stock of Confectionery, Fruits, Cigars and Tobaccos

ALWAYS ON HAND—VERY CHEAP.

A LARGE STOCK OF

WINES AND LIQUORS

Mistake not the place if you want

Good Goods, Good Satisfaction and Low Prices.

LEWIS KNAPP.

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODs STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS,
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS,

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME CARDS,
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS
CANDIES,
Sweet Meats,

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Standard

Every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not within three months.

Commercial and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
column	27 00	15 00	10 00
column	15 00	10 00	6 00
column	7 00	4 00	
space	10 00	5 00	

Transient advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Local notices, or notices in local column, 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal notices &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1 per inch, advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

Subscriptions discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

The STANDARD office has a splendid equipment for job printing, both as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders promptly dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Rocklyn.

From our own correspondent.

Farming operations are now in full swing. The yield in some cases is heavy, but upon the whole will be an average crop. There is not much fall wheat grown in this locality. All other crops look well. Barley is about ready for cutting.

Mr. Hugh Johnston has growing on his farm a cabbage which now measures 30 inches in diameter. It is the largest we have heard of. We think Mr. Johnston will be entitled to rank as champion cabbage raiser as well as champion butter maker.

Miss Kate Wilson, daughter of Mr. Thomas Wilson, of Fairmount, the energetic secretary of the E. A. Society, is home from Hamilton spending her holidays.

Messrs. John Noble, Miss Noble and Mr. Jamieson, of Markdale, spent a few days with Mr. John Irwin's, "Poplar Grove," adjoining Rocklyn, last week.

The new Town Hall is ready for painting. The belfry is erected and Taylor is about to apply for the position of bell-ringer. It is understood that the Markdale Brass Band will give one of their popular concerts in the Hall as soon as it is completed. The Hall is much appreciated here, and we have no hesitation in predicting a crowded house.

Mr. Wm. Neely's new barn is completed. Mr. Neely expresses himself highly pleased with the workmanship performed by the contractor, Mr. Walter Ormsby. Mr. Geo. Hicks' barn is nearly finished.

There is some talk of fixing up the township hall for a church.

Sad havoc was made among the fruit in Mr. Alex. Erskin's orchard last week. Some of the young men in Rocklyn can tell you more about it than we can.

We are sorry to say that Mr. David Stead is seriously ill.

Mr. Thomas McConnell is able to be out though he still carries his arm in a sling, as a result of the runaway accident on 12th July.

Mr. Wm. Cook is slowly recovering from his recent severe illness.

CATARRH INJECTOR free with each bottle of Dr. Sellers' Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale.

A BAD BREAKDOWN

is a common thing now-a-day to hear the complaint of feeling all broken down tired, weary, restless languor, with loss of sleep and appetite nearly gone, and no apparent cause. This is general debility and Sherlock Blood Bitters promptly relieves and most invariably cures.

June 13, 1885.

For two years my wife suffered from lung and heart disease through rheumatism. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties duties.

J. M. RODDICK,
Engineer, C. P. R., East Toronto.

Sold by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

West's Pain King excels all other remedies in promptly curing dysentry, diarrhoea, flux, colic, cholera, cholera morbus and all other diseases of the stomach and bowels. Price only 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists.

STRAYED!

From the premises of George Lawrence, lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, about the middle of May, two heifers, red; one steer, red, with some white stripe in forehead, all yearlings. Information which will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

GEORGE LAWRENCE,
306-18* Kimberley P. O.

Voters' List for 1886.

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and the Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office at Lot 24 Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 19th day of July, 1886, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated this 19th day of July A.D. 1886.

306-8

For Sale,

That valuable farm property containing 100 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared being composed of the east half of lot 4, in the 11th con. of Euphrasia. One-third of purchase money down, the remainder in such time as may be agreed upon, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Application to be made to Mr. William Bradey, Markdale P. O. or to

B. BUNTING,
Pickering P. O.

Pickering, July 12, 1886. 305-18*

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, five miles from Markdale, in Euphrasia, 30 acres cleared, log house, balance hardwood with about three acres cedar, good spring creek. Terms, $600 cash, long as you like for balance. Apply to

304-7 S. MORROW, Markdale.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

—NEW—

, Stationery, Fancy Goods, & Wall Paper Store,

REYNOLDS' BLOCK,

NEXT DOOR TO THE MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

The subscriber will open out, on Monday, August 2nd, in the above premises, a choice and well assorted stock of General Books, Stationery in great variety; Fancy Goods, comprising Albums, Purses, Ladies Satchels, Fancy Brackets, Fans, Mouth Organs, Concertinas, Accordions, &c., &c. A full supply of School Books in all grades, also, Blotters, Copy and Exercise Books, Pens, Pencils, all kinds.

In a few weeks, will also have in stock, a choice assortment of the newest patterns and designs in Wall Paper, Borders, &c.

A full supply of Sheet Music, vocal and instrumental. All the new novels in Fancy Bindings. Sunday School supplies a specialty. Bibles, Testaments, Presbyterian and Episcopal Church Hymn Books, and Episcopal and Roman Catholic Prayer-Books in great variety.

Any goods not in stock, obtained to order at shortest notice.

Subscriptions received for Morning and Evening [illegible]

A Column of BARGAINS!

300 pairs soiled Boots & Shoes, half price,

McFARLAND'S.

Fashionable Straw Hats 25c. A good Felt Hat 25c. Women's Corsetts 25c,

McFARLAND'S.

Startling, 500 yards Laces in short ends being slaughtered at

McFARLAND'S.

Parisols 20c each,

McFARLAND'S.

McFARLAND

Is selling

12½ cent Print for 8 cents.

25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents.

35 cent Dress Goods for 25 cents.

60 cent Cashmere for 40 cents.

4 Buttoned Kid Gloves, 35 cents.

2 pairs Women's Black or Brown Cotton Hose for 20 cents.

6 fine White Pocket Handkerchiefs for 25 cents.

Fine Grey Flannel, 18 cents.

30 7/12 yds. White Lawn, 18 cents, worth 25 cents.

2,000 yds. Embroideries at slaughter prices.

7 Hemmed Lawn Pocket Handkerchiefs for 25 cents.

Don't Fail to Call at

W. J. McFARLAND'S.

EVERYBODY READ!

Of the Great Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES!

AT

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
" Cherry Pectoral.
" Hair Vigor,
" Antibilious Pills
Warner's Safe Cure.
" Nervine Cure.
" Diabetic Cure.
" Safe Pills.
Shiloh's Consumption Cure.
" Catarrh "
" System Vitalizer.
McGregors Speedy Cure.
" Lung Compound.
" Carbolic Carate.
Allen's Lung Balsam.
Lydia Pinkham's Componnd.
Northrop & Lyman's Veg. Cure
Cuticura Resolvent.
Dr. King's New Discovery.
Fellow's Compound Syrup.
Sulphur and Iron Bitters.
Burdock Blood Bitters.
Carson " "
Green August Flower.
Boschee's German Syrup.

And all other Patent Medicines usually kept in a first-class drug store.

Also a full line of

Toilet Goods, Perfumery,

Shoulder Braces, Sponges, and all kinds of Druggists' sundries.

PARIS GREEN!

Best in the market.

N. B.—Medicines dispensed day and night.

R. L. STEPHEN.
Markdale

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours,

R. CARNAHAN.

AGENTS WANTED,

Steady Employment At Good Wages.

NONE NEED BE IDLE

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL

We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada [illegible]

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

CARSON'S Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 MARKDALE.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, BUNS, SCONS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit*.

Yours respectfully,

292 W. M. SPEER.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PRESTON

Next door to the Hotel, Markdale.

'86 EDWARD [illegible]

FARM FOR SALE

[illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN

THE FARM.

To Prevent Rust.

The rusting of iron causes endless inconvenience in all branches of mechanical work. Iron rust impairs the value of the farmer's machinery, and the rusting of nails and bolts causes wood-work to lose strength, become leaky and fall to pieces. Rust may be banished and thorough protection given to iron whenever it is in such a position that a coating applied with a brush does not interfere with its usefulness. Bright and rough work can be alike protected, and so may nails, wood-screws and bolts.

Get two or three pounds of red lead and some boiled linseed oil; do not be persuaded into using raw oil. Get also some Japan drier; this will be needed at the rate of perhaps a tablespoonful to the pint of oil. Red lead cannot be bought ready mixed because it hardens too rapidly. Remove all the red rust from the iron, steel, tin or other metal; if painted, take off all that is not hard and firmly attached to the iron. Mix up a small pot of the paint, but not more than will be wanted for the work in hand. The Japan is used because quick drying is convenient. One-tenth as much litharge in powder as lead is sometimes an advantage. Give the articles a thin coat; keep the paint well stirred up as it settles very rapidly. When one coat is dry mix up another and apply as before. If closely covered the mixed paint will keep twenty-four hours or more.

This paint is water-proof, and in making a tank or trough it is better than the best white lead for putting into the joints when they are put together. Dip a nail into red lead and put a drop under the head before it is driven home and there will be little or no danger that the wood will ever become "iron sick" around it. Swab screws or bolt holes with it, and give the screws or bolts a coating, and they will not rust in the wood.

Tin pails covered with two or three good coats of red lead paint, resist water as though they were rubber. The coating is hard and very durable; in this respect being greatly in advance of any other paint. If the color is objectionable on iron, a coat of ordinary paint may be put on the outside.

Red lead paint actually forms a perfect protecting coating for iron, as well as a cement of no mean strength. The reason why it is not generally used by manufacturers may be asked. The answer is simple. It cannot be mixed in large quantities, in advance, as it hardens too soon; it is heavy and somewhat costly, as compared with other paints; it settles in the bottom of the bucket and is not so easily applied as white lead and other paints. To the farmer none of these things are special objections. The superior protection is worth all the trouble required. Finally, try red lead in putty or make a putty of it when a water-tight job is wanted. Joints of carriages, wagons or wheels, set in red lead putty or paint will not open, and a red lead coating or priming on a carriage, cart or any other farm tool, will insure most perfect protection for the wood. By all means, try it and test it before discussing its advantages with a wagon maker. Individual knowledge and practical experience is worth considerably more than good "trade" reasons.

Plotting Out the Prairie Farm.

In starting a home on the prairies one can easily show his good sense in the location of the buildings. Here you have one hundred and sixty acres, take pencil and paper, and upon the supposition that you locate your buildings all in one corner, as nine-tenths of the settlers do, you can easily estimate the amount of teaming it will require one of these days to get the produce to the barns from the forty acres in the opposite corner. This will lead you to locate the buildings near the centre of the claim. The best plan is probably to lay out the farm in ten-acre lots. You can then, by leaving just space enough to drive a wagon, go to any part of the farm in the least possible time, you will also have the advantage of knowing just how much land you have to a given crop, the yield per acre, and many other things you should thoroughly understand to work to advantage. Besides by locating in the centre you can see all that is going on at any part of the farm, keep better watch of your stock, if out in pasture, and see that dogs or wolves do not worry or destroy your sheep.

The division into lots of equal dimensions, and the same space can not be conveniently done unless the land is very level. If undulating, or cut into by a dry run, or by sloughs, or moist meadows, which nature laid out without regard to section lines, you will have to cut according to your cloth; even in that case it will be a good plan to have stakes every ten rods apart on the outside lines. If, however, you plant a row of trees around the claim by setting them a rod apart and using a Lombardy poplar for every tenth one, you can see from a distance, and locate any point with considerable accuracy; and it will aid you greatly in getting the location or size of any plot on the farm.

What Ailed the Baby.

Since the installation of the nurse, rather peculiar symptoms of some disorder had been noticed in the three-month-old boy—the first baby in the family. One day, when these symptoms appeared rather more alarming than usual, I was called upon for advice. I had dabbled a little in medicine, and the mother thought me symptom-wise. I went to the nursery unannounced and caught the nurse in the act of taking a strong pull at a big bottle, which she hastily concealed just as the young mother entered the room. There was no need of an analysis to prove that the bottle contained whiskey of rather rank quality. The nurse was full of it. The boy betrayed unmistakable signs of intoxication. I put on a professional gravity and informed the anxious mother that her darling was suffering from "acute alcoholism"—in a word, he had taken an overdose of milk punch. The family physician was called in and confirmed my diagnosis. The nurse was, of course, packed off at once. Douglas Jerrold showed how "Baby Bib" became a confirmed drunkard before he had completed his first year's pilgrimage in this wicked world. In his case infant "cordials" and "comforts" were responsible. The case that I have cited shows that a nurse who is fond of her "comforts" may harbor as much danger as any "soothing syrup" in the market.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Mary Macdonald was publicly decorated recently with the medal of the Royal Society for the Protection of Life from Fire for having, at the peril of her own life, saved that of a workman.

The women cricketers of Sidney, Australia, played a very successful match recently. The two elevens were led by two sisters, the colors being respectively cardinal and blue, and black and gold.

Princess Blanche d'Orleans, daughter of the Duke de Nemours, is a pupil of M. Aubert, and gives proof of great artistic talent. The hotel of the Duke de Nemours contains several remarkable works of the Princess.

The temperance hospital just established in Chicago, under the lead of Miss Frances Willard, is the second of its kind in the world, the first one having been founded in London in 1873.

A petition three hundred and seventy-one yards long, and signed by thirty thousand women of Ulster, has been addressed to the Queen, and beseeches her to withhold her assent from any Home Rule bill which may be passed.

Lady Archibald Campbell, the leader of the "Pastoral Players," has obtained permission from Lord Tennyson and Mr. Irving to bring out during the next "pastoral season," the Bower Scenes from the Laureate's drama of "Becket."

Miss Alma Murray, whose representations of Constance in Mr. Browning's "In a Balcony," of Colombe, and of Beatrice in the "Cenci," have marked her as an actress of high intellectual gifts, is engaged for the autumn to take the leading *roles* at Drury Lane.

A young married lady, Mrs. Lee, is Cequelin's most valued pupil. Her mother was a native of New Orleans, and her father of New York, and she was brought up in Europe. She can declaim in five languages as perfectly as though each were her mother-tongue.

At the fifteenth commencement of the London University, thirty girls were made bachelors of art or science. Several of them took high honors. Miss Mary Madeline Adamson taking first honor as bachelor of science over her male competitors.

The College for Higher Education of Women at Egham, England, raised by the munificence of the late Mr. Holloway, was opened by the Queen in person. Little short of two and a half millions of dollars has been spent on its erection.

A Miss Gibbens, who last year made a trip through unfrequented parts of North Devon, and published an account of it, under the title "*We Donkeys in Devon*," resumes her wanderings this season in the same little cart, with donkeys driven tandem, and will write an account under the head of "*The Donkeys on Dartmoor*."

Harlem has a woman captain, Mrs. Mary E. Coons, who is licensed captain of the yacht of which her husband is engineer. Her application astonished the inspectors, but as she could "box the compass," knew the "rules of the road," and promised not to swear at the chief engineer, the licence was made out, and Mrs. Coons became the second licensed captain of the female persuasion in the world.

Lady Anne Blunt, the granddaughter of Lord and Lady Byron, is one of the cleverest women in England. She is an author, an adept in music and painting, a student of Oriental politics, a scholar capable of writing to her Ceylon friends in their own language, and capable manager of her beautiful home, Crabbet Park, and the teacher of her only daughter.

Through the founder, the Countess of Carnarvon, a society of Irish women have sent to the Edinburg Industrial Exhibition specimens of homespun and tweeds, knitting lace and crochet, embroidery and sprigging, besides plain sewing and the making of peplins, gloves, umbrellas, paper bags, mustard cakes and biscuits, Vere Foster's copy-books pottery painting and straw bottle-covers. The Society for the Employment of Women is sending samples of scrivenery, illuminating, engrossing, and wood-carving, tent-making, tobacco, matches, Indian carpets, artificial flies, fishing-lines, pellen-nets, and tennis-nets, pins, muslins, linens, and fans.

Lady Wolseley has originated the scheme of a "May-Fair" cart, which calls three times per week at such opulent houses in the west end of London, whose owners are willing to assist in the work. The food is put into different cans, and then taken to a coffee-house, where, under superintendence, it is made up into appetizing dishes, or arranged in cold portions. It is then sold to laborers out of work, or others in straitened circumstances, at a nominal figure, which does not cover the cost of collecting. Sixty families, three hotels, and two clubs have already become contributers, and there are many others, who on the occasion of a dinner or other entertainment, have signified their intension of sending for the May-Fair cart.

The Queen of Denmark has on several occasions presented her own oil paintings for charitable purposes, and a new instance of her Majesty's kindness has just transpired. The small and poor parish of Lundee, in Jutland, was sadly in want of a new altar-piece for the church, but their finances would not allow of the expense. The parishioners, however, resolved to present a petition to Queen Louise, asking her to paint one, and accordingly a deputation of two men was sent to Copenhagen. Her Majesty received them very graciously, and promised to fulfil their request. The men, having been served with refreshments in another apartment, were again summoned before the Queen, who asked them if this was their first visit to Copenhagen, and then handed to each of them a closed envelope, saying she hoped they would enjoy themselves while in the capital. The envelopes contained some new bank-notes.

A Boy's Reason.

Mission Teacher—"The object of this lesson is to inculcate obedience. Do you know what obey means?"

Apt Pupil—"Yes, marm; I obey my pap."

"Yes, that's right. Now tell me why you obey your father?"

"He's bigger'n me."

HOUSEHOLD.

Choice Recipes.

TOMATO SOUP.—To one quart of boiling water add one quart of tomatoes; boil again and put in one teaspoonful of soda; as soon as it has ceased foaming, add one pint of milk, four rolled crackers, butter, pepper and salt, and serve very hot.

A NUTRITIOUS BROTH.—A quarter of a teaspoonful of beef extract, the yolk of an egg beaten up, a cup of boiling water, a little salt added, and served with a slice of hot toast, makes a palatable and nutritious luncheon, and an excellent repast for invalids.

QUEEN OF PUDDINGS—One quart of milk, one pint of bread crumbs, the yolks of two eggs. After it is baked spread jelly or any kind of fruit over the top. Beat the whites of two eggs to a froth, mix with sugar, and put on the top and set in the oven until a little brown.

BROWN BREAD—Three cups cornmeal, two cups of rye, half a cup molasses, 1½ cups each of sour milk and warm water. Mix molasses, milk, and water thoroughly, adding one teaspoonful of soda; then stir in the meal; steam four hours. Be very careful not to let the water stop boiling while steaming.

LEMON TART—One cup of sugar, two lemons, all the juice, and a teaspoonful of grated peel, one teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in a little cold water, and one and one half dozen raisins, stewed, cut in two, and seeded. Beat up well, and bake with upper and lower crust.

ORANGE TARTLETS—Two fine oranges, juice of both and grated peel of one, one cup of sugar—three-fourths cup if the oranges are very sweet—one tablespoonful of butter, one-half lemon—juice only—to wet one teaspoonful of corn starch. Beat all well together and bake in tartlet shells without cover.

A DELICATE SOUFFLE—Dissolve a quarter of a pound of chocolate in luke-warm water; add the yolks of four eggs and a cup of powdered sugar, and mix well together until you have a smooth, frothy paste. Beat up the four whites to a stiff froth and add them to the mixture. Pour all into a baking dish; leave it for twenty minutes in the oven and serve.

INDIAN PUDDING WITHOUT EGGS—Boil a quart of milk, and stir in a scant pint of Indian meal mixed smooth with cold milk, boil for twenty minutes, add two tablespoonfuls of butter, one each of ginger and cinnamon, and a tablespoonful of salt. Stir in a cup of molasses, and bake for an hour and a half. This may be varied by the addition of a cupful of raisins and currants.

COFFEE CREAM—Beat one quart of rich, sweet cream to a stiff froth, like the white of eggs for icing; then mix with one-quarter pound of granulated sugar, and shortly before serving, beat into it one cup of cold coffee extract, which has been made by slowly filtering two cups of boiling water through two ounces of finely ground coffee. Serve in a glass dish, with lady fingers or fresh sponge cake.

SHORT-CAKES FOR STRAWBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, OR RASPBERRIES—One teacup of cream, one of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, mix and beat in flour, roll out quickly one-half an inch thick and bake. When taken from the oven split, spread with sweet butter, and then add berries; lay the upper part on, crust side down, and cover with berries and sprinkle with sugar. Prepare your berries with sugar half an hour before using. Be sure the berries are ripe.

APPLE JELLY—Take any tart red apples and quarter them to be sure of no wormy ones, but not peel them. Nearly cover them with water and boil all to pieces. Strain through a jelly-bag without using much pressure, as it will not be clear if you get in much of the pulp. Allow three-fourths pounds of sugar to one pound of juice and boil twenty minutes. Jelly from crab apples is made in the same way, the little apples making the nicest and clearest jelly.

VEAL SALAD.—Mix one half teaspoonful of mustard with half a cupful of vinegar. Beat the yolks of two or three eggs, with a little salt, until they are quite thick and light, then, stirring briskly all the time, slowly add two or three tablespoonfuls of best salad oil, and four tablespoonfuls of rich, thick, sweet cream. Then add mustard, vinegar, salt and pepper to taste, and some very finely chopped parsley and tarragon. Pour this sauce over a heaping plateful of cold roasted veal, cut into pieces about an inch long and a quarter-inch thick, cover tightly and let it stand in a cold place for an hour or two. Serve on a platter and garnish with sprigs of cripe parsley and slices of a hard boiled egg.

Journalism Under Difficulties.

When we first struck Vancouver a small medium safe would have held our gold without any special strain, but when we had interviewed the enterprising business men of the city, and sized up the prospect and position of this splendid lay-out the telegraph wires were worked, and the first steamer from San Francisco brough a neat and complete newspaper plant, including the best press in the province, upon which the *Advertiser* was printed for just six short weeks. The fire left us just enough type to print a respectable hand-bill, but encouraged by the example of our neighbors, and full of faith in the future of the city, we commenced business in a 14 x 17 building with a canvas roof, and we write this article in a tent next door. A small hand-press, which is slow enough to turn a man's hair gray and old enough to make a gray-haired man feel young, has been given us and enabled us once more to produce a newspaper.—*Vancouver Advertiser.*

A little girl greeted her mother's return from a shopping expedition this other day with the news: "Mrs. A. and Mrs. B. called while you were gone," "Did they? I hope you answered 'Quite well, I thank you,' when they asked how you were." "N—o, mamma, I don't think I did. "And didn't you kiss them nicely?" N—mamma, I didn't." "Well," impatiently "what did you do, you ill-mannered little girl? I fear you quite disgraced your poor mother." "Oh! no mamma, I did not; I talked to them in the same drawly tone that you use when [illegible]

"LET ME OUT OF THIS."

The Astonishing Experience of a Farmer.

On the evening of June 18, 1868, George Wellington, a Quebec farmer, had a gathering of friends at his house. He was a man 42 years of age, and of robust health, and on this evening it was noticed that he was in particularly good spirits. After the guests had departed he remarked to his wife that he felt more like singing and dancing than going to bed. They retired about half-past 11 o'clock, and she was asleep before midnight.

The farmer was always out of bed at 5 o'clock, but on the morning following the party the wife awoke at 6 and found him still sleeping. When she attempted to arouse him she discovered that he was dead. A doctor was sent for, and he arrived in the course of an hour to pronounce it a case of heart disease. He said the man has been dead three hours when the wife awoke. The undertaker came and prepared the body for burial. It was remarked that the corpse retained a life-like appearance, and that none of the limbs grew rigid, but the two other physicians called in vigorously combatted the idea that he was in a trance and might be restored to life. Nevertheless, the wife and sons had a secret hope that death had not really come to him, and the funeral was put two days ahead. During the interval the

CORPSE WAS CONSTANTLY WATCHED

for signs of returning animation, but nothing occurred to delay the funeral arrangements.

The burial was to take place in a country graveyard, and most of the vehicles gathering at the house belonged to farmers. The usual ceremonies took place over the dead, and the coffin was brought out and placed in the hearse. While the procession was forming, a team attached to an empty wagon came down the road, running away. The wagon collided with the hearse and the latter vehicle was upset and the coffin flung out. Four or five men ran to pick it up, but before a hand had touched it a voice was heard saying:

"For God's sake, let me out of this!"

The people at first moved back in affright, but as the voice continued to address them the coffin was righted and opened, and Wellington was found struggling to get out. With a little assistance he pulled himself out of the box and walked into the house and sat down in a chair. In half an hour he had his clothes on and was moving around among the amazed people, to whom he related this experience:

"I did not fall asleep until sometime after midnight. When I awoke the clock was striking 5. I made a move to get out of bed, but, to my great amazement I could stir neither hand nor foot. I had the full use of my ears, but I could not open my eyes. I argued at first that I was not yet wide awake but

WHEN MY WIFE SHOOK ME

and called me by name and I could not respond by even moving an eyelid, I became satisfied that I was in a trance. My mind was never clearer, and painfully acute. I made effort after effort to throw off the great weight which seemed to be holding me down but I could not bend a toe or crook a finger. However, it was only after the doctor had pronounced me dead that I felt any alarm. Up to that time it had seemed as if I could soon manage to get rid of the weight. Had a pistol been fired in the room I am sure the spell would have been broken. After the doctor's ultimatum I felt that I should be buried alive. But was I alive? All of a sudden this query flashed across my brain, and I was troubled more than I can tell you. As I had never died before how was I to know the sensations? Could the dead hear and think? Was the mind of a corpse in active operation? It was a problem I could not solve.

"Not a word was spoken near me which I did not catch and fully understand. There was a great deal of weeping, and I failed to satisfy myself as to the cause. I had died, but it did not seem as if this was a sufficient excuse. When my wife bent over the coffin and grieved and refused to be comforted, I did not feel bad with her. On the contrary, her action surprised me. When the two other doctors pronounced me dead I made up my mind that I was dead and that

THE END HAD COME.

I had been taught to believe that the spirit of the dead ascended to heaven, and that the dead were dead in mind as well as body. It was a base deception. I felt indignant that it was so.

"As an instance of the acuteness of my hearing, let me explain that after I was placed in the coffin the receptacle was moved over to an open window in the parlor, where it was supported on sawhorses. Two of my neighbors took seats on a wagon box in the barnyard, fully 200 feet away, and for an hour conversed of my death in ordinary tones of voice. I did not miss one single word of the conversation, as both afterward admitted. I could hear every tick of the kitchen clock, and much of the conversation of the women in the up-stair room. On the night previous to the funeral about half past 10 o'clock, and while the two men sitting up with the corpse were reading, I heard two men climb the fence into the barnyard, cross the yard, and enter the barn. After a few minutes they came out, and I heard the jingle of something carried by one of the pair. I could not make out what was going on, but learned afterward. The two men stole a horse from a field opposite my barn, and they entered my premises in search of a bridle.

"I heard the people assemble for the funeral, and as I caught a word from this one or that one I identified them by name to myself. I

LISTENED CLOSELY TO THE SERMON,

but when the minister spoke of me I could not take it as personal. It was as if the name and person belonged to some one I had known years before. I know when I was carried out and placed in the hearse, and I am certain that I heard the clatter of the team running away before anybody sighted them. When the people began to call out in affright I felt that same fear of being hurt that any live man does. I heard them trying to back the hearse out of the way to let the team go by, but they were not quick enough. As the collision came my eyes opened and my speech was restored and knew that thereafter I was all right."

"Yes, sir," said the sailor, "I've seen a whale that could swallow a boat." "Oh, that's nothing," said the barkeeper, "I have seen a man that could swallow a schooner."

ROUND THE GLOBE.

Harry L. Falk, swimming in the [illegible] Saratoga River, saw a black bass within length of him. He grabbed for it, was lucky enough to catch his fingers in the gills and swam ashore with a fine fish.

John Reynolds, a bad boy of Chicago, Willie Knock last Sunday, and asked him to go to the lake. Willie, who was on his way to church, declined, and John went with a small revolver and shot Willie fatally.

A Maine groom who could talk no French and a French bride who could speak no English were married the other day in Lewiston, Me. They both had understood the universal spoken language of courtship.

Five years ago Lida Garrison of Paris, Texas, fell from a tree, and hurt herself so that she has not since been able to use her arms. She has succeeded in learning to paint, holding the brush with the toes of her left foot.

A twelve-year-old boy in Pleasant Valley, O., attempting to draw water from a well fifty feet deep, fell in. He went to the bottom without hitting the stones on the way, grasped the rope, and was drawn to safety by his mother and sister.

Farmer Underwood, of Rodman, N. Y., took a fine calf into Watertown in his wagon to sell to the butchers. Just as he reached the railroad a locomotive came along and whistled shrilly. The calf gave a start, tumbled, and dropped dead in the road, apparently dying of fright.

Two sparrows attacked a cat in Paris, Ill., drawing blood from its back with their stout little bills. The cat squalled and rolled on its back, trying to beat off the birds with its paws. But the little fighters Bulldogs kept right at puss until she broke up, ran away, and hid under a fence.

Several days ago John Wade of Cumberland town, Md., punished his vicious mule with a pitchfork. He thought it had a salutary effect, but the dog was jolting his master, and when his master returned home after a few days later, he attacked him, knocked him down, and was mangling him, when he was rescued. The enraged brute was [illegible]

Mrs Margaret Webber of Camden, N. J., let little Eddie Wood to drive her chickens out of the yard. Boy-like he threw a stone among them, and to his surprise hit one of the finest of the flock and killed it. At this Mrs. Webber became very angry, and with a stick of wood beat the boy until he fell at her feet. The boy died ten days after. Mrs. Webber has been arrested.

Four years ago Julia Smith, who lived in an old house in a lonely place between Chesterdam and Chester, Conn., died. She left as her only mourner a mongrel dog, which had lived at the house ever since. No one lives in the house, and no one wants to; but the dog is always in the little yard, and neighbors say they never see him go out. There are those who think that Julia's ghost is with her faithful cur.

A train hand in the Salem Railroad yards on a recent hot night heard a chicken peeping coming from a freight car. He went in and among a lot of eggs found one through which a chick had stuck its head. The chick was removed and now thrives. The train hand's home. The weather has several times called "hot enough to fry eggs." This was evidently hot enough to hatch chickens.

A Detroit tramp, who for ten days had been driven from place to place by the police, saw a little boy fall into the river, and, although once plunged in and saved him, would not let go until the boy in his struggles had both been drowned both. The tramp was arrested by a policeman that he wouldn't be molested any more, the bystanders praised him, and the boy thanked him. He looked [illegible] as he walked away to dry his rags.

The garden of Albert Smith in the village of Sedus, N. Y., has been a well-behaved and well-cultivated patch for nearly sixty years. Two weeks ago an area of thirty square feet rose three inches above the normal surface in a single night, and from more during the day. The next morning it was seven inches above the surrounding land. This yeast-like process has been going on until now the spot is three feet higher than the rest of the garden and [illegible] ing. A Cornell professor is going to explain the eccentric garden and explain the phenomenon.

A little 7-year-old Bridgeport girl saw a young woman drop her purse in a store and a man pick it up. She told the man that the purse belonged to the young woman. He said nothing. She repeated the information, and he told her to shut up. The child called the attention of some gentlemen in the car to the case. They said he must give up the purse; he said he hadn't found it. The little girl stuck to it until the man handed the purse from his pocket, threw it on the seat, and quit the car. The purse was restored to its owner.

The lofty wooden spires of the Methodist church in Matteen, Ill., have been pierced in hundreds of places by woodpeckers looking for food or for places for nests. The [illegible] the Methodist church steeple became so unsightly that a man was employed to [illegible] the birds. Then been took up their abode within, and their honey drips from the [illegible] and smears the steeple. The Congregational church steeple is well filled with [illegible] and so are steeples in neighboring towns. Six swarms of bees were seen to enter the spire of a Paxton church in one day.

Stewed Dog as an Advertisement.

The enterprising managers of a [illegible] Indian show, now exhibiting in the city of New York, have devised an [illegible] method of utilizing the common cur of [illegible] degree with much profit to themselves. They cause the dogs to be slain, stewed and eaten by the Indians, giving out to the public that the savages are celebrating their annual traditional sacred world and [illegible] tical dog feast. The wide awake [illegible] detail their reporters to witness the feast and write up vivid reports of it; the readers have a column or two of the dog served up to them at breakfast or [illegible] At first the Indians refused to eat any other than the traditional snow white dog, but the regular annual feast was not [illegible] oftener than once a month, but now a dog of any color will do, and the annual feast is a weekly institution. The Indians are [illegible] squeamish, but there are signs that the newspaper reading public is becoming [illegible] ated and the show managers will soon be obliged to devise other schemes of advertising.

tribution At Last.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED).

it, Madge," was all Cecil said.
was horror-stricken. The room
to swim round; yet she comprehend-
a glance, and wasted no words.
ment she paused to steady her voice;
said—
you must go. Shall I go with you,
can be ready in a moment.
you, Madge!' replied the strick-
brokenly. "And yet it will hardly
place for you."
cannot think of that now, Cecil;
it is the place for me. I can leave
for mother with Parkins, and
afterwards."

* * * * *

Deane, his face lacerated and scar-
as haggard as if he had endured
of suffering, with his right arm in a
was dragging himself painfully and
up and down the deserted hall of
to which a few of the sufferers in
railway accident had been car-
Cecil and Madge Graham entered
one evening. Cecil's fierce words
his lips as the wretched man came for-
and the husband followed mutely
who had tempted his unloved wife
allegiance led the way, with a si-
into an empty sitting-room
It was Madge who first found
She spoke in a breathless whisper.
—how is she?"
died an hour ago," said Lewis
harshly through his set teeth, turn-
the pale girl, whose eyes he could
and confronting Cecil. "She is
and we have killed her between us.
be a black account written up
us for this; and you are worse than
though I am!"—and he spoke fast
"If you had shewn her one
of love or one atom of kindness, you
have bound her to you forever. No-
could have tempted her to forsake
But you made her mad with wound-
and pride and jealousy, and I took
of her madness. I would have
life to have saved hers just now,"
his voice growing faint and

struck to the heart, made no an-
and Madge, her face buried in her
sobbed audibly, while Lewis Deane
out of the room and out of the
He was indeed reaping the bitter
of remorse and shame.

* * * * *

disfigured body of the unfortunate
wife—the once gay and innocent Nel-
—was brought home, and buried
the pomp and circumstance of death.
though there was much surmising,
hints at some great scandal and *faux*
not wanting, yet as nothing was
known, the bereaved husband and
duly appearing in deep mourning, and
countenances decorously sad, the nine-
wonder was soon forgotten.
as an interesting young widower—
romantic, you know, my dear; they
been married a month or two, and
such a pretty little creature, whom
ried out of pure love!"—was more a
than ever. He had published a new
of poems, which the critics had al-
unanimously praised; but it was not
in which Argent Veriston was im-
ed. The slight melancholy depres-
which hung over Cecil increased the in-
felt in the charming poet by some
ladies, who thought it was "so
." The idea of some cruel disap-
ment, some tragedy in his life, of a
past, vaguely hinted at, vaguely
, added the crowing fascination of
to the fame of the literary lion.
not to be wondered at that, petted
ery, and his conscience thus gently
to sleep, Cecil should begin to look
himself as an illused individual, to
fate had been exceptionally cruel;
should begin to pity himself as de-
rather than as deceiver, and as un-
rather than as reprehensible;
should imagine a bright untroubled
ought now, in common justice, to be
; a future, he even told himself,
by the disappointment, grief, and
of the past. Anyhow, that was the
at which he arrived within six
of his wife's untimely end.

CHAPTER VIII.

think I shall go over to Veriston this
," said Cecil Graham carelessly to
dy, Mrs. Mill, as she brought him

, sir!" she replied, blooming and
as ever, still wearing black for her
the beloved and lamented wife, as she
, of her aristocratic ledger, on her
with whom she never dreamed of
ing. "It'll cheer you hup a bit, sir;"
wiped her eyes with a corner of her
"Don't you be in no 'urry to get
sir. It no happen as we've gone to
you've only to walk in; and I'll leave
set a bit of something to eat, as a
stomach 'll do nobody no good."
suppose there are no changes at the
" asked Cecil, smiling.
No, sir; which there are none yet."
's almost a wonder Miss Veriston is
married, Mrs. Mill. She was a very
girl."
well, sir, folks 'as their different fancies
, and I don't say but what she ain't
way with, and pretty 'air for light
but talk o' married—well, sir, they do
ow it won't be long first."
What do you mean? Is she going to
married?" said Cecil, bringing the words
an effort.
Well, Mr. Graham, sir, perhaps you
new Mr. Stene, as is the parson at St.
's at Easthore? He's very 'igh church;
folks did say as 'ow he thought marrying
downright wicked, and he's nearly as
Miss Veriston's father. Howsumd-
there's no 'counting for tastes, and he's
good soul, be he what he may; and,
lovers of him, why no one else need
themselves. That's what I say!"
good woman paused for breath.
Stene?" repeated Cecil. "Yes, I
him once or twice at Veriston;
never thought—I cannot think there
truth in this report!"
maybees not, sir, maybees not! Only
Mason down to Easthore de say she
am together constant, only that's
here nor there Be it true, or be it
not, you'll find it out soon enough, sir, if you're going to the Mere House."

It was a gray afternoon in March, and the landscape looked bare and desolate as Cecil walked down the well-remembered path, through the flowerless meadows, and by the river flowing so sullenly beneath the lowering sky. Following some fancy of his own he went first to the mere, where he used to sit of old with Argent in the glorious summer-time which seemed so long ago. He could hardly imagine it to be the same place. The gloomy silent waters, stripped of their bravery of flowers and leaves, the melancholy level shores, the bare trees, their branches waving with a moaning sound in the chill and rain-laden wind, filled Cecil with vague disquiet.

Could it indeed be true that Argent was lost to him, that she was perhaps even now the plighted bride of another, that another had leave to press the hand she had withdrawn from his, and that another might kiss the lips denied to him? The thought stung Cecil to madness. No, it could not, it should not be! She was his, and no mere power on earth should take her from him now. His brow grew dark and his face stern as he hurried on, away from the memory-haunted mere, through the sodden grass, the gloomy dells and shrubberies of the park to the house.

How familiar, yet how strange it all was! There was the garden, once so blooming and sweet, now a damp, dismal wilderness. There were the creeper-covered walls of the old mansion, darkened by the early twilight of a dull March day. Was the past a dream, or was the present a dream? Cecil could hardly tell. All was so strange and so unnatural.

Once within, however, the sense of unreality passed away and the actual present returned. A bright wood fire glowed on the big hearth in the hall, and threw its fantastic radiance on the stained windows, the grim armour, and the ancestral portraits.

"Master's busy in the liber'y, sir, and giv' horders he was not on no account to be disturbed," respectfully exclaimed the gray-haired domestic; "but Miss Veriston——"

As if summoned by the mention of her name, the drawing-room door opened, and, closing it softly behind her, Miss Veriston advanced towards the fire.

"It is growing dark, Mapleson," she said. And her voice thrilled Cecil's heart painfully. Then she started, as she perceived a gentleman with the servant.

"Mr. Graham, miss," announced the man, with deferential readiness. And then she left the hall.

They were soon talking, apparently on easy friendly terms, over the glowing embers. Then Mr. Veriston appeared, and the trio partook of tea in the small cosy room.

As of old, Cecil sat opposite to the young *chatelaine*, letting his eyes dwell upon her ripe beauty, taking the cup she filled for him from her hands with trembling fingers, listening eagerly to every word she spoke, envying the light that touched so softly the pale gold of her silken tresses and the shadows that lurked in the folds of her black velvet dress, a dress more than any other calculated to set off her fair, delicately tinted beauty.

"We never thought we should see you again, did we, Argent?" the old man asked once of his daughter; and, oh, joy and wonder! her eyes drooped before Cecil's burning glance, and her voice faltered, as she answered in low tones—

"Yes, father; I—I thought he would come!"

Was he dreaming or awake? the young poet demanded of himself. Had this girl really rejected his love, or had he dreamt that she had? Of one thing only was he sure, that he would not leave her again without asking her the question. Come what might, he would hear his sentence from those sweet lips that very night!

Fortune favoured his resolve; for, after tea, Mr. Veriston, failing in his attempts to beguile his guest into one of his favourite discussions, went off to his study, and Cecil and Argent were left alone.

At first a constrained silence fell upon them. Then Cecil began abruptly, his voice sounding unnatural in his own ears—

"So you thought I should return, Miss Veriston! Are you glad to see me now I have come?"

"Yes," she answered, in something of her old brief manner, but blushing as she had never been wont to do.

"When I left you," he went on, growing bolder—"you remember, Argent, when you crushed me with the cold cruel words you spoke, I never meant, never thought of such a thing as returning or seeing your face again. My one idea was to forget you, and to pluck you from my heart!" He paused; but the girl made no reply, no movement even. "But I could not do it; I could not forget, Argent! I cannot live without you, I must have your love!" Then, seeing that she did not speak, he added, "What made you think that, in spite of your rejection, I should seek you again?"

By this time Cecil was on his knees before Argent's low chair. He had seized the two cold hands, totally oblivious of the Reverend Mr. Stene's supposed claims, and, scarcely conscious of what he did, he pressed them in his own until Argent's rings cut into the tender flesh. Cecil was looking up with intense passionate yearning into her blue witching eyes; for Argent's verdict meant life or death to him.

"Why did you think I should seek you again?" he demanded almost fiercely in his agony of suspense.

"It must have been," came at last well nigh inaudibly from the sweet lips which had grown pale while he spoke, "because—because I loved you, Cecil, all the time;" and the blushing girl hid her face on his shoulder.

In after years Cecil tried vainly to recall the ecstatic thrill which ran through him, almost agonising in its ecstasy, at this confession.

Little by little, Cecil won from Argent a confession of how his words, and his face, with its passion of love, haunted her. Everywhere she heard his voice, everywhere she saw his face; and, in his absence, in the silence which seemed so new to her, she had learned to love and long for his presence.

She had not been unhappy, she said; she had felt certain that he would return, that her love, by countless subtle influences, would draw him back to her.

"And you see, it has done so!"—smiling up at him as they sat together her head on his breast, too happy to give a thought to anything but their own experiences.

"Say rather it was my love for you," he answered, "which would not let me rest without you. Oh, my darling"—and he strained her to his breast with a convulsive movement—"nothing can separate us now, nothing can come between us any more! I must have you all my own soon—at once;" and he raised the blushing face and kissed the soft lips. "When will you give yourself wholly to my keeping, dearest?"

"It shall be when you will, Cecil," was the answer, in so low a tone that he could scarcely hear it.

CHAPTER IX.

It was Cecil Graham's wedding morning—a glorious glowing windless morning in July; for, on account of Mr. Veriston's illness, a tedious attack of gout, the wedding had been put off more than once. This had caused good Mrs. Mill so shake her head ominously and predict evil things to her gossips. However all had gone well; and the fateful day had arrived. The wedding was to be a quiet affair. There were to be no guests and no breakfast; the happy pair were merely going to walk down to Easthore Church, where the ceremony was to be quietly performed by the Reverend Maurice Stene.

Not even Madge Graham was to be present; for Cecil had determined to keep his marriage secret until it really was over, although his engagement was of course known. He wished to surprise his family as once before, but in very different circumstances, by the sight of his bride. He reflected with happy pride on the sensation her superlative loveliness would produce and the love she would be certain to inspire.

Once more Cecil was light-hearted, genial, and intensely, perfectly happy; no shadow from the evil past darkened the radiant glory of the present. All its hosts were laid to rest; not one reproachful spirit disturbed his slumbers in the silent night, and not one remorseful memory haunted his dreams, which were all of love, of joy, and of Argent!

And she? Day by day her soul and her intellect expanded in the sunshine which filled her innocent life. It seemed to the lovers as if every one, even Nature herself, rejoiced in their love. Never had there been so fresh and exquisite a spring, never so royally beautiful a summer; and now it was their wedding morning!

Argent was awake before the sun had risen. Not feeling the slightest inclination to sleep, she rose, threw the window wide open, and sat by it to watch heaven and earth "partake the sacrament of morning." A few early songsters were already on the wing, calling to each other from the dim fields and groves. A light breeze stirred the pink rose leaves that framed the casement and dashed the girl's fair hair with dew as she leaned out among them. A large white star, "the planet of love," shone in the east. Argent watched it fade on "a bed of daffodil sky," that grew brighter every moment. A few rosy clouds hung in the zenith; gradually these became yellow too, then white and lustrous. Presently the sun appeared above the distant sea, and rose grandly and silently in to the heavens. Another day was born. Joyous songs burst forth from the birds to hail its birth, the dew-drops flashed in the sunlight, and the dancing waves sparkled. A fair new day was born—Argent's wedding-day!

Suddenly an impulse came over her to visit all her old haunts once more, to bid farewell to the dear bowers of her childhood and girlhood, and to bear away with her a special memory of their beauty. The ceremony was to take place at nine o'clock. She would go now, and dress after breakfast. The white silk dress she was to wear hung in her wardrobe. She glanced at it lovingly, stroking its glistening folds with caressing fingers. There were her little bonnet, her veil, and her gloves—she smiled tenderly on them all. Then she put on the blue morning dress she had worn the day before, took her large sunshade and stole from the room. She went along the corridors and down the silent staircase; for no one but herself was stirring yet. She passed through the hall, on the floor of which the light from the stained glass fell in rich tints. Softly she opened and closed the heavy door and stood outside

"'The birthday of my life
Is come; my love is come to me,'"

sang Argent, as she passed through the garden with its dewy leaves and awakening flowers.

Argent felt like a glad child—life seemed so fresh and so joyous. Her heart bounded with gladness, and her feet were as light as her heart; she could not help singing, emulating the lark which revelled overhead. Crossing the park and making brief visits to all the places she held dear, she reached at length the dearest place of all—the mere.

It lay before her in still radiant beauty, with here and there patches of dark leaves, snow-white lily cups rocking in delicious coolness on its azure besom. Lost in happy reverie, Argent stood on the flowery brink among the harebells and irises, gazing over the serene expanse. How solitary, how empty, save for Nature's loveliness, her life had once been! How full of pleasure and love it was now!

"Thank Heaven!" said the girl reverently from the depths of her grateful heart, raising her eyes to the untroubled sky.

A moment longer she stood; then her eyes rested on her boat. Yes, she would float once more alone on her beloved mere; she would have one more row on its inviting surface. Loosening the little skiff, she took her place, and, with a few swift strokes, was "floating in heaven," as she had once termed it. Then she let the sculls drop, and they trailed along with opalescent bubbles in their wake as she floated in luxurious idleness, drinking in with rapt eyes the loveliness of the scene, thinking happy thoughts of love and of the future that had dawned for her with this exquisite summer.

"I will have a bouquet of lilies," she murmured presently. "I will wear my favourite flowers at my wedding. Cecil loves them! he said yesterday," smiling, though alone, at the recollection, "that they were like me when he first knew and loved me—sunk in enchanted dreams, white, calm, and pure! Oh, foolish dear Cecil, to weave such poetical fancies round me!"

The silent sapphire mirror below showed her a lovely blushing face, its tender eyes and tremulous lips smiling up at her, its golden hair falling round it like a cloud, as she stooped over to gather the floating waxen lilies.

* * * * * * *

"Wish me joy, Mrs. Mill," said Cecil Graham, who, having just despatched his breakfast, stood before the little square mirror that adorned his chimney-piece, fastening a white rose-bud in his coat.

He had had a restless night, disturbed by miserable dreams. The face—not of his fair young bride, but of his injured and guilty wife—had haunted him through the hours of darkness, sometimes smiling and childishly gay, sometimes pale and wild as when she left him on the balcony the last time he saw her in life, sometimes dead and cold with a deep gash across its gray pallor. Thus it haunted him, and her voice—merry, reproachful, revengeful by turns—rang in his affrighted ears. Altogether he had been ill-treated by imagination, and he had awakened with throbbing head and weary eyes, strangely depressed and melancholy. However, a cold bath, the lovely morning, and more pleasant waking thoughts had brought him back to his normal state of health and spirits, and no dark memory of the midnight's trouble dimmed the brightness of eyes and smile as he bade his landlady wish him joy.

"That I does, sir," responded Mrs. Mill, who had replaced her black dress by the old festive flowered silk—for after all no sorrow could bring back the dead to life; and Miss Veriston, she thought, was a more suitable bride for the well-bred young poet than simple countrified Nellie. "'Appy is the bride as the sun shines on, and sure enough the sun'll shine on ye both this day. As my William say, any this minute, it's a good hemen, and he's a rare one for knowin', is William, though a bad one to speak."

"Well, I hope he's right this time," said Cecil, laughing gaily; "but how slowly the time passes! "I'll take a turn or two in the garden by way of keeping up my spirits, you know."

"Mrs. Mill joined in his laugh, but finally turned away with a sigh from the contemplation of his tall figure as he strolled along, whistling blithely.

"How soon the dead are out o' mind!" she mused, with half a sigh, as she went to see after her baking. "Poor Nellie!"

* * * * * * *

Twilight solemn and serene—warm, balmly summer twilight, adorned with a crescent moon and "one star its chrysolite," with innumerable soft mysterious sounds announcing the advent of night. The golden hours of the day had passed one by one, the birds' songs were hushed, the lilies closed, the dew falling, and Evening had set her dusky seal upon Cecil Graham's wedding-day.

Tranquil and beautiful as ever, the mere lay beneath the purple sky, one thin line of silver wavering over it cast by the sinking moon. Beautiful as ever the flower-wreathed walls of the Mere House rose among the trees, a faint cloud of blue smoke rising from one of the chimneys, lights glimmering here and there through the mullioned panes—a fair picture indeed of home and peace!

The bed-room belonging to Argent was a small pretty room facing the east. The walls were delicately tinted, and the hangings all of white and silver. A box of mignonnette on the sill scented the whole apartment, and climbing roses bordered the window. A few photographs and statuettes were the ornaments of this maiden bower—a room, as her adoring lover would have said, quite characteristic of its occupant—"white, pure, and calm."

"It was not empty now; for, on the little bed, with its snowy draperies, Argent lay asleep. Over the silken coverlet her hair, smooth and shining, trailed its amber curls. A faint sweet smile was on the mouth, so softly closed, and the eyelids rested on the pale cheeks. Ah, very fast asleep she was! For even Cecil could not wake her, though but an hour since he had called—first, in love's own persuasive accents, then in agony that was almost frenzy—her name.

"Argent, Argent! Oh, love, love, speak to me once more—only once more—one word to keep my heart from breaking!" But still she slept unmoved—slept and smiled!

* * * * * * *

Cecil is alone with his bride. Worn out with his wild grief, worn out with the love whose depths he has not even begun to fathom, he kneels by the motionless form of his lost love. His eyes rest on one of her cold hands, hidden in the white folds of the robe she wears. His breast heaves with a painful effort, and now and then a convulsive shudder shakes him from head to feet.

The bitterness of death, like a tide, is rising ever higher and higher round his shrinking spirit. Truly his sin has found him out! Truly Nellie is amply avenged!

Leaning over for the lilies, the poor girl must have capsized the frail boat, and, with none to hear her despairing cries, none to aid, she had sunk beneath the laughing waters, like fair-haired mad Ophelia—to "muddy death." A lily, with its long stem and large dark leaves, was found tightly clutched in one of her hands—the worthless flower for which she had given her glad young life! Instead of the lovely living bride who was to have met him at the altar, this dead, drowned form was put into the bridegroom's arms—unloving and unresponsive, whose gentle soul had passed beyond his mortal reach for ever.

* * * * * * *

Cecil has looked upon his past life with eyes from which the scales have fallen. At one stroke all has been torn from him—hope, love, and joy; and, smitten to the heart, all his "refuge of lies" in ruins around him, in the presence of Death, with bitter groans and scalding tears, he has acknowledged in the furnace which yet shall purify his erring soul that his unutterable woe which has overtaken him is indeed a righteous retribution.

[THE END.]

No man knows the state of another; it is always of some more or less imaginary man that the wisest and most honest is speaking, therefore we should be careful of what we say.

SHOO, FLY.

WILSON'S
FLY POISON PADS
KILL THEM ALL.
Sold by Druggists.

THE POPULAR
Story Paper, **The Fireside Weekly.** Six serial stories by the most talented authors in each issue. A number of interesting Complete Tales of Love, Romance, and Adventure, Choice Poetry, Short Sketches, Household Recipes, Science, Wit and Humor, etc., contained in each issue of **The Fireside Weekly.** 5c. per copy; or, with **40** of the most desirable songs of the day, $2.00 per year; six months and **20** pieces music, $1; three months and **10** pieces music, 50c. **Subscribe now.** Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. **Sample copies free.** THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 28 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and Gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

BENGOUGH'S Shorthand and Business Institute, Toronto. This is the oldest and leading Shorthand and Typewriting School in Canada. Its Teachers and Lecturers are men of length-ened practical experience. Special inducements during summer months. Positions secured graduates. Shorthand books for sale. Correspondence invited.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

R. SPENCE & CO.,
Hand Files. Hand Rasps.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate Roofer.
Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt,
Ready Roofing, &c.
For Low prices address
H. WILLIAMS,
4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.



Send for Catalogue.
TENTS, FLAGS, HAMMOCKS,
AND CAMPING GOODS.
Macnair's, 169 YONGE ST., Toronto.
Every enquiry cheerfully answered.

Surprise Thresher.

Manufactured in 3 Sizes.
Mounted & Down Powers, 8 & 10 Horse, My Specialties.

		Price.
No. 3,	Thresher and Power Complete,	$300
No. 4,	do do do	400
No. 5,	do do do	500
No. 5,	do (for steam)	375

Discount for Cash.
These machines are the fastest and lightest running, and make a better separation than any other style in use. I invite correspondence from farmers and threshermen. In writing mention what you want. Descriptive circular sent on application.
Agents wanted. Mention this paper.
James Sharman,
STRATFORD, ONT.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING S. E.
TORONTO

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Money to loan for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Nov. 5th. 1885. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MARKDALE.

FARMERS & THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
PEERLESS OIL.



SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

---

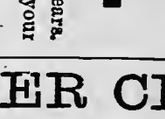
6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE,

Lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, 100 acres. 75 cleared and under cultivation, balance hardwood, soil clay loam, well watered, log house and barn, and an orchard of 235 good bearing trees. This farm is situated 8 miles from Markdale and 4from Berkeley; and is oneof the best farms in the township. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full particulars, appiy to
GEO. LAMB, } Executors.
JAS. LAMB, }
298-310 Glascott P. O.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET. Opposite Standard Office.
MARKDALE.

Farmers! Attention.

HAVING secured the agency from the Chatham Harvest Co., (one of the best in Ontario) I am prepared to supply you cheap, either for cash or give you 2 or 3 years credit.

Reapers, Mowers, Self-Binders,

Sulky Rakes, and everything in the implement line, also steam threshing machines, and all kinds of mill machinery, portable engines from the Victor Engine Works, Hamilton. All machinery warranted.
306 S. MOBROW, Markdale.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression. Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A Turner & Co.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. ROLLEDGE,
275 Barrister, Orbo.

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS, HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

To give in exchange.

"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!

As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.

Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,

Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.

GRASS SEED.

Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.

Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.

H. PARKER,
Druggist, Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OWEN SOUND
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, June 28th,

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.
Toronto	Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "
Orangeville	Arrive	9 35 "
	Leave	10 05 "
Orangeville Jun		10 20 "
Shelburne		10 39 "
Dundalk		10 56 "
Flesherton		11 22 "
Markdale		11 47 "
Berkeley		12 08pm
Holland Centre		12 14 "
Chatsworth		12 23 "
Owen Sound		12 38 "
		1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 30 "
Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto Arrive	10 55 "

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, mail
" " South, 3:30 p m, mail

TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30

HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money fifteen minutes earlier than above. P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 a. m., and half an hour after mails are W. J. McFARLAND, P.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for July 4, 10.30 a. m. and 11th, 7 p. m. 18th, 10.30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath 2:30. J. W. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Meeting every Thursday evening from Bible class Monday evening from Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; W. A. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in Hall on Friday on or before full moon month. Thos. Elliott, Master, W. J. Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptary, No. Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. ing Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. S.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gaie, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen S.
Registrar, N., R. McKnight,
" S., Thos. Lander, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge Mason, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, S. Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale.
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M.D., Owen.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen S.
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchardton.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos, Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Boyke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Owen Sound.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Durham.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 308. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG. 5, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

Special grades, with my own name on, ... timers; also Waltham, Elgin and ... Watches. Swiss, full-jewelled, ... Seth Thomas Clocks, Silverware, and ... Goods, in full lines; Lazarus Pebble ... Large stock. No misrepresentation. ... close. Goods and work fully war-...

W. A. Brown,
Reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Shelburne is to have a Volunteer ...

Next Saturday is cattle fair in Mark...

Chatsworth wants a brick yard ...

A communication from Ratepayer, ... too late for this week.

Wizard Oil for sale at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Owen Sound races will be held on the 13th, 14th and 16th of August.

DR. WASHINGTON will be at the Markdale House on his regular monthly visit next Saturday.

$100,000 to loan at low rates of interest. Apply to Wm. Jackson, Markdale.

It's about time the pathmasters had their thistles cut—the village thistles we mean.

It is said to be hard for a rich man to die, and it is often hard for a poor man to live.

The Shelburne *Free Press* says that both Durham editors invariably spell Shelburne wrong.

W. & J. Anderson of Orange Valley have a quantity of pure Martin Amber fall wheat for sale.

Messrs. T. Kells and J. Boland have each a large field of fall wheat which will yield 30 bushels per acre.

WM. DODDS started with a gang of men for the woods in Algoma District to make timber for Burton Bros.

SMITH the Barber, will be in Flesherton next Monday, fair day, to attend to all those requiring his services.

Two mares for sale, one heavy beast and one light, both in foal. Cash or on time cheap. Apply to S. Morrow, Markdale.

THE farmers are said to be adopting the eight hour system—eight before noon and eight after with two hours extra in harvest.

THE A. C. U. W., and C. O. O. F. lodges in Markdale have leased Rae's hall and moved the goat and other furniture there to.

OWING to illness Mr. Wm. McLeod had to close his shoe store two days last week. We are pleased however to see him about again.

FOR SALE—A good pair Colts, two and three years old respectively. Terms, half cash, balance in six months.—Shepherd Boyce, Markdale P.O. 805-7

J. R. Trimble's Stock was sold by public auction in Toronto, yesterday, and bought by J. R. Anderson of this village. The store will be re-opened about Saturday next with Mr. Trimble as manager.

Mr. Chas. Littlejohns had about 65 cords of two-foot wood burnt on Monday night last about eight o'clock. It must have been set on fire.

ALWAYS REQUIRED—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

ARTEMESIA Council passed a resolution at its last meeting offering a reward of $200 for information that will lead to the conviction of incendiary's in the township,

LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP should be found with every toilet. It is cleansing and healing.

WE have just seen copies of Artemesia and Osprey voters list for 1886. They were gotten up at the *Advance* office, Flesherton, and are creditable indeed; almost as good as those done at the STANDARD office.

DR. LOW'S PLEASENT WORM SYRUP is a safe and reliable worm remedy for all worms afflicting children or adults.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby warned against giving goods or cash to any person on my account without my written order, as I will not be held responsible for any such. James Lackey. Berkeley, August 3, '86.

FREAMANS WORM POWDERS are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

THE *Review* and *Chronicle* of Durham were in harmony last week on a leading political issue, viz—the Franchise Act; both condeming it in strong terms. It is a most ridiculous, expensive and useless Act, and we cannot see how any person can honestly favor it.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

FIRE.—Neilson's saw-mill at Proton Station was burnt to the ground Wednesday morning, this being their second mill which has burned within a year. The cause of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.—[Dundalk Herald.

FOR lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Potous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

"EUPHRASIA Knockers" of Blantyre and the "Harkaway Clippers" played a match game of baseball at Harkaway on Thursday last, resulting in a victory for the Knockers by two runs, Knockers 16, and Clippers 14 runs. It was a very exciting game. The return match will take place at Blantyre in about two weeks.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

THE prize list for Glenelg Fall show is now in the printers hands. 500 copies will be printed in pamphlet form for distribution, making it a desirable advertising medium. Any person who would like to give a special prize or have an ad. in the pamphlet can do so by leaving instructions at this office on or before next Saturday, 7th.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

WE have received a copy of a 33 page pamphlet. being an essay on each of the goddesses, "Flora, Ceres, and Pomona," by Mrs. Christina Moffat, wife of Chas. Moffat, Esq., reeve of Glenelg, and dedicated to the members of the Grange Patrons of Husbandry. It is ably written, and may be read with profit by the public. Mrs Moffat will accept thanks for our copy.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

PLEASURE SEEKERS PLEASED AND DELIGHTED.—The Misses. Currie, of Woodstock; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Currie, of Mt. Forest; Mrs. Currie, of Aurora, and Miss Mitchell, of Winterbourne, were the guests of Mr. R. B. Currie, our egg merchant, last week. They "took in" Bell's Lake boating, Kimberley landscape and mountain scenery, Eugenia Falls' picturesque scenery, Eugenia Falls' picturesque and romantic sights and charms, Waterfalls, and were delighted with their short visit.

[illegible] is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

THE Royal Templars of temperance will hold their great Temperance Camp meeting of 1886 in Hamilton from the 8th to the 13th August. A full program is arranged for each day of the week, with the best Temperance orators of the continent, together with charming music and other attractions. Reduced railway fair good on any regular train on Saturday next 7th, good to return any day up to the 14th inst for $2.75 from Markdale, by securing a certificate from W. W. Buchanan 97 James St. North, Hamilton.

We are constantly in receipt of the most flattering testimonials in reference to West's World Wonder or family Liniment. This remedy has no equal in the cure of Rheumatism. A few bottles will cure the most aggravated case. It is also invaluable for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all complaints required external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists, Markdale. Aug.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, now that their train service to the Pacific Coast is fully established in order to encourage travel to British Columbia and give their many well wishers an opportunity of seeing the country and their line, have made a big reduction in rates. Second-Class passage is offered to Vancouver or Victoria, from any point on their line, in Ontario and Quebec, for $50.00; First-Class for $75.00, and First-Class return tourist tickets, good for stop over at any point of interest on the route, for $110. Passengers have the option of going by their Lake Route or Rail Route. Return tourists, going by one route and returning the other.

This is to certify that I have used McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, ALEX. STEEL, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENT.—Messrs. James and Samuel Wiley, of the 7th line Euphrasia, have purchased from Kennedy & Sons, of Owen Sound, new machinery throughout for their saw mill. The water wheel, one of Kennedy's celebrated Turbin's, passed through Markdale last Saturday; it weighs 2,800 lbs. They are building new flume, bulk-head and waste-gate and expect to have the new mill running by the 1st Sept. This mill has done an extensive business, and very satisfactory to the public; and its proprietors, being men of sterling worth and commendable push, will now be in a position to greatly excel all former efforts. They have sold the old machinery, which has been shipped via Meaford to Manitoulin Island.

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies are Rapid result—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It dose not require constant use—one application is effectual. One bottle will remove more pain than any other remedy in existence Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Theumatism. Sold at 25c. a bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 3

AN EXTRA PASSENGER.—The *Athabasca* on her last trip down had the honor of an interesting event which does not often happen on lake steamers. Mrs. Yellowlees, formerly of Bowmanville, but lately residing with her husband in Manitoba, was on her way to visit her friends at Bomanville, but on Sunday night gave birth to a fine boy. Though the interesting event was unexpected, the officers of the *Athabasca* were equal to the occasion. Capt. Foote as the father of a family felt quite at home, while Purser Chapman promptly decided not to collect fair from the extra passenger, and Steward Fleck made every provision for the comfort of the mother and son. The young mariner and his mother are both doing well, and on Tuesday Rev. Mr. Somerville baptized the new arrival by the name of "Herbert Athabasca."—[Owen Sound Times.

ONTARIO INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND.—The Institution for the Blind at Brantford reopens for its next session on the first of Sept., and as there are always a number of pupils graduating at each vacation, applications to the Principal for the admission of new comers are now doubtless in order. Considering the almost utter helplessness and dependence of an uninstructed blind person in after life, no arguments should be needed to induce all who have blind children under their care to avail of this opportunity of obtaining for them a through education with instruction according to the pupil's capacity, in music, in industrial work, and, in fact, in everything by which the blind may be made useful and happy. When, too, it is remembered that board and education are provided for by a legislative grant and so cost the friend of pupils *Not one cent.*, the last shadow of an excuse is removed for keeping a blind child at home in idleness and thus losing a golden opportunity for acquiring inestimable permanent benefits. We strongly advise all who are interested in this matter to communicate at once with Principal Dymond who is always ready to give full information to inquiries. It may be as well to mention that the Institution, is not for those who are totally blind only, but for all young persons residing in Ontario between seven and twenty-one years of age who, by reason of impaired or defective vision are unable to be educated at the public schools.

Thousands of lives saved annually by the use of West's Pain King, the household remedy for chills, colds, flux, summer complaint, dysentry, colic and cholera. Only 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists.

MR. JENKINS of the *Chronicle* appears lost for a weapon with which to assail, and drawing on his imagination, (his native element) writes thusly in last week's paper, "Rutledge is the only editor who ever squealed about us getting subscribers in his own village or town." We have indeed heard some "squealing," but it had been those who had been misled into subscribing for the *Chronicle*. They say, when Jenkins tackles a man for a subscription it is worth a dollar to get rid of him, and thus they are led against their will to take the unpalatable and unwholesome sheet; and yet its editor is so reckless as to affirm under oath that he does not use any special means to increase its circulation (he probably serves all alike, and thus it is not special). It's a deplorable misfortune for the community that the management of a newspaper should fall into such hands; and after all, he is a subject of pity, owing to mental deficiencies and constitutional weakness, over which he seems to have no control, bringing upon himself the ill-will of the community in general and his superiors in particular. For our own part, we have no reason whatever to "squeal," and if we had a respectable rival at the helm of the *Chronicle*, or even in our own village, we would be the last to whine; we are not that kind by any means.

Personals.

Miss Mandie Blackstock of Singhampton, and Miss May Gowan of Allistón has been visiting at Mrs. Hollingshead's recently.

Miss Ida Miller of Owen Sound is visiting at Mr. Isaac and Samuel Miller's.

Miss Maggie Foster is home for her holidays from Beaverton.

Mr. J.J. Irwin, V.S., is home

Mrs. Thos. Mathews and Leonie left on a visit to Parry Sound yesterday.

Mr. Reynolds of Norwood has been spending a short time with his brother of this village.

Master Willie Freeman of Milton has been visiting at his uncle's, Mr. G. S. Bowes, recently.

Mrs. T. Hanbury of Dundalk, Miss Hughes of Orangeville, and Mrs. Tate of Brampton, are the guests of Mrs. John Whitby this week.

Cap. E. Jones is to Cape Croker this week.

Maggie Wright returned to Toronto on Monday.

Sam. Boyd returned from Mitchell last week.

Miss Bradshaw and Mrs. McConnell of Toronto, and Mrs. Henderson of Mono Mills, have been the guests of Mr. John Boland of Artemesia recently.

Mrs. A. Chellew of Collingwood is visiting at her father's in this village.

Miss Nellie Wilson is visiting at Guelph.

Miss Maggie Millman is home from Toronto for a short visit.



A Column of

BARGAINS!

300 pairs soiled Boots & Shoes, half price,
McFARLAND'S.

Fashionable Straw Hats 25c. A good Felt Hat 25c. Women's Corsetts 25c,
McFARLAND'S.

Startling, 500 yards Laces in short ends being slaughtered at
McFARLAND'S.

Parisols 20c each,
McFARLAND'S.

McFARLAND

Is selling

12½ cent Print for 8 cents.

25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents.

35 cent Dress Goods for 25 cents.

60 cent Cashmere for 40 cents.

4 Buttoned Kid Gloves, 85 cents.

2 pairs Women's Black or Brown Cotton Hose for 20 cents.

6 fine White Pocket Handkerchiefs for 25 cents.

Fine Grey Flannel, 18 cents,

307½ yds. White Lawn, 18 cents, worth 25 cents.

2,000 yds. Embroideries at slaughter prices.

7 Hemmed Lawn Pocket Handkerchiefs for 25 cents.

Don't Fail to call at
W. J. McFARLAND'S.

How to Make Money.

BY CHARLES BERNARD.

In looking at this matter of earning money we find the people who succeed are in love with their work. They are in earnest, glad to do it, and take pride in doing it well, and it does not make much difference what the work may be. Their work pays because it meets a human want, and they supply the want in the best manner. People want to eat. Here is a human want. Why not supply it?"

This talk is for girls and one says,

"Oh, you mean cooking. I couldn't do it. It's servant's work!"

All right, my girl. It is not fine hands and dainty ways that make the lady, neither is it housework that makes the servant. Many a real lady wears a housemaid's cap. Many a woman in a carriage wishes she could hide her mean and narrow character as easily as she hides her pudgy hands in kid gloves. If you were a lady you would be well educated in housework and be a first-rate cook, whether you made your own coffee for breakfast or not.

There was once near New York a true lady. She had everything she could wish: a home, a good education, refined manners, and wealth, and she was a lovely and lovable woman. One day her wealth flew away. What did she do? Sit down in idleness, upbraid Heaven for its cruelty, or suffer the disgrace of depending on others? Not at all. She looked about to see what she could do. In her days of prosperity her guests often spoke with enthusiasm of her lovely —pickles. Here was a human want. People want pickles. There are pickle factories everywhere, pickles of every kind in the stores, and every good housekeeper can make her own.

What is the use of making more pickles? She did not stop to ask this foolish question. She said,

"I will make better pickles than any to be bought in the stores. I will make such extra fine pickles that housekeepers will buy mine in preference to making their own at home. I will make the best pickles ever placed on any table.

Here was a sensible ambition, a clear good common sense view of the business. She rolled up her sleeves and with her own fair hands went to work and made a lot of pickles, put them up in glass jars, and put her own initials on the labels. She took pride in her work, and did not hesitate to tell people she made them herself, and that they were good honest, pickles. As a natural result she sold a few bottles.

People bought them out of curiosity, just to see if they were really so very fine. It was true. They were prime. They told their friends, and people began to send for more and more. She had succeeded. She had established a business, and in a short time her profits amounted to over $10,000 a year.

Naturally enough, other women and girls read of her wonderful success, and how many hundreds are trying to do the same thing. Here is a regular home business for girls—home-cooking, pickle-making, cake-making, putting up preserves and fruits, preparing choice dishes and salads. Naturally the more sensible girls will here ask if the business is not being overdone. Are not so many trying to sell pickles and cakes?

No, because while many try the entire product is consumed at some price every year, and as long as people live they must eat. A certain proportion fails because they do poor work and you must know the business.

Everybody knows your blackberry jam. It is the finest jam in town. Many a lady at your mother's table says she wishes she had the receipt. Don't tell her. It is your trade secret. It means bread and butter to you, if she wants that particular blackberry jam, let her buy it of you—business is business. You mean to base your hopes on blackberry jam. How shall you do it? Of course, nobody can tell you how to make it. We all know you can make it better than any one else. The thing to consider now is the business of selling blackberry jam.

The first thing you need is a trade mark. The jam is to be put up in glass jars. You must go to some wholesale glass dealer and select a particular style of jar. Get a good jar of convenient size and shape. Select two sizes, a quart jar and a pint jar, and have them carefully measured to be sure they really hold a quart and a pint, and a little more. Start right here to give good honest measure, for you may be sure, if you give scant measure, people will some day find it out and then you will wonder why they buy no more jam. Having settled on the jars, find out if you can always have that particular jar, and then use no other. The jar is to be one of your trade marks, so that when people once see that jar they will know it contains your especial blackberry jam.

Next go to the printer and get a neat label with your full name and address, and plainly showing just what is in the jar—"one full pint (or quart) blackberry jam." This particular style of jar and label is your trade-mark, whereby your work is known and sold and if you register your trade-mark the law will protect you in it.

All this supposes you mean business. If you are only making the jam just to sell a few bottles to your friends to get a little pocket money, it does not matter what bottles you use, because in a year your trade will be as dead as a door nail. In fact, if you are only going to play with the business just for one summer, and if you are just a little ashamed of the work and only do it to get some money, you will be surprised to find how quickly the whole business will collapse and leave you with only a lot of old jars and a heart full of mortification.

You are in earnest, you mean business. Blackberries are ripe, and you are buying the best berries to be found, and put them up in that neat and tasteful manner we know so well.

The weeks pass quickly, and there they stand, a gross and a half of pints and quarts all exactly alike, neatly labeled and looking tempting enough. You have kept correct accounts and you find they cost just $42 for the gross of quarts and $10.50 for the half gross of pints, or $52.50 for the lot, including jars, labels, and materials, but not labor. On such a small venture you ought to double your money or very nearly so, for you have yet to pay for the advertising.

Now, how to get rid of your jam. Of course you have given a few bottles to your friends, and they have told you how delicious it is, and you have had many orders for it, but you must not depend on your friends. You must sell to the general public. To do this there is only one thing to be done—advertise. If you live in a small place but a short card in the local newspaper, with a plain statement that you have superior home-made blackberry jam for sale. Give the price and say you will deliver the jars, neatly packed, at any house in town free. If orders come in, of course, you can easily hire a boy to deliver the goods. Insist on the cash. This is business. You mean business and expect business-like treatment. If you respect your work, people will respect you.

Another way to advertise is to have a neat circular printed, and to mail a copy to all the people who you think use jam, but do not throw the circulars away by sending them to people who do not use blackberry jam. Use common sense in the matter.

With a little enterprise a smart girl like you ought to sell the eighteen dozen jars in the course of a month or two. The plan works. You find you can make jam and with a little effort dispose of it at fair prices. Now, do not think for a moment this selling to friends can be continued. They will buy more next year, but you must double your sales and sell to the general public. Get ready for the season in the winter and spring. Keep a few of the jars for samples, and begin to advertise that you will take orders for next season's jam. By this means you will get an idea of about how many dozen you can sell and can lay your plans accordingly.

Above all, stick to the jam. Do not branch off into into pickles or other preserves. It has cost you to establish your reputation for jam, and you must now use the benefit of the reputation. Do not try to cheapen the jam. Make it just as good as last year, and, if possible, a little better. Here is a business, and she who can may succeed in it. Those who try and fail have always themselves to blame.

It is not good jam, or it is poorly packed, or the jars are dirty, or not mates, or some other little point has been neglected, and your buyers go off to find another girl who can do better. There is no friendship in the matter, for business is business.

Not of a Practical Kind.

"Ah," said the Summer tourist, leaning over the fence and addressing the farmer, "may I make bold to inquire what that great quantity of green vegetation over there is?"

"Cert'nly, mister; that's corn."

"Ah, thanks. And those large animals ever beyond the fence, they are, er—"

"Cows, my friend, every one of 'em cows. Say, you don't seem to be very well posted on these 'ere things."

"Perhaps not. The fact is, my business has kept me so closely confined that this is the first chance I've had to get out in the country."

"Running a bank or something like that?"

"No, sir, I am editor of an agricultural paper. I have held that position for thirty years."

Famine Among Fishermen.

The greatest suffering imaginable prevails along the northern coasts of Newfoundland. So far 150 persons have died of starvation, while fully 2,500 are on its verge. There are still no signs of the ice breaking up for 300 or 400 miles. Relief from the Government will be afforded. In one settlement of 42 persons 24 died during June. In another village of 16 families, comprising 53 persons, 11 have died from cold and destitution, while in another of twelve families, consisting of 72 persons, 32 have died.

The Hon. A. F. Widdell of the Newfoundland Government has arrived at Ottawa for the purpose of interviewing the Government as to extending aid to the starving fishermen on the coast of Newfoundland and Labrador. Mr. Widdell tells an agonizing tale as to the prevalent local distress, owing to there being no fishing through the ice not breaking up. Winter sets in in October, and the outlook for the poor people is terrible if ready aid is not forthcoming.

The Richest Man in the World

would be poor without health. The dying millionaire consumptive would exchange all he is worth for a new lease of life. He could have had it for a song had he used Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" before the disease had reached its last stages. This wonderful preparation is a positive cure for consumption if taken in time. For all diseases of the throat and lungs it is unequaled. All druggists.

Faillie francaise is striped with silver or white satin.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

Catarrh is not simply an inconvenience, unpleasant to the sufferer and disgusting to others—it is an advanced outpost of approaching disease of worse type. Do not neglect its warning; it brings deadly evils in its train. Before it is too late, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It reaches the seat of the ailment, and is the only thing that will. You may dose yourself with quack medicines 'till it is too late—'till the streamlet becomes a resistless torrent. It is the matured invention of a scientific physician. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

Black and white printed hosiery are among the novelties.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, promptly, thoroughly and perma-

$15,525.00

No. 13.

WE GIVE AWAY

5	Fine toned, large, square Pianos	$2,500
10	Magnificent Organs	2,500
20	Elegant silver-plated Tea Sets	700
20	Beautiful solid Gold Watches	1,500
20	Wanzer and other Sewing Machines	1,200
50	Fine Family Bibles, parallel Old and New Versions	750
50	Cake Baskets, extra heavy silver plated	1 000
50	Silver plated Ice Pitchers, very fine	1 500
50	Extra silver plated Butter Dishes	500
100	Half-dozen sets fine, full-size silver plated Table Forks	500
100	Half-dozen sets fine silver plated Table Spoons	700
500	Half-dozen sets heavy silver plated Tea Spoons	2,000

The above magnificent list of rewards will be divided into three sets, namely: FIRST, MIDDLE, and CONSOLATION REWARDS.

The first correct answer received will take the first reward (one of the Pianos) in the first set. The sender of the second correct answer will get number two, and so on till all the first series are distributed. The middle correct answer of the whole competition from first to last will take the first prize (another piano) in the middle set of rewards, the next correct answer following the middle, number two, and so on till all the middle series are distributed. The last correct answer received, bearing postmark where mailed of the 30th October, will get the first prize (another piano) in the third set or Consolation Rewards, the second to the last, number two, and so on till all the prizes are distributed.

The names of the successful prize winners, with full post office address, will be published in the LADIES' JOURNAL at the close of the competition, Oct. 30th, so all may be assured of the utmost impartiality. We have thousands of testimonials as to the value of our prizes and the fairness with which they are distributed. Here are the Bible questions, where are the following three words first mentioned in the Bible: 1, CITY; 2, TOWN; 3, VILLAGE.

Every person competing must send One Dollar with their answer, for four months' subscription to the LADIES' JOURNAL Address S. FRANK WILSON, "LADIES' JOURNAL" OFFICE, TORONTO, CANADA.

A Knight of the Bath.

It is proposed in Canada that our distinguished and enterprising Staten Island millionaire shall be knighted as a token of Canadian recognition for the benefits he has conferred upon the Dominion. It is a fit idea, though, of course, we Yankees and Democrats would not think any better of him because of his aristocratic title. But Sir Erastus Wiman would sound finely, and when Canada comes to be annexed, he would get the right to be elected President, all the same as though he had been born south of the line. Have the Canadians ever thought of that in their political speculations?—*N. Y. Sun*

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

Some of the new woolen laces are of very fine quality and are quite glossy.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

Opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Luben, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

A.P. 291.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 60 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents: 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible Co., Toronto, Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books free. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers London, Ont

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—TWO HUNDRED Students for Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Writing, Art, and all Commercial and English courses, etc. Private lessons day or evening. Special Terms. All graduates helped in procuring good positions. Address at once, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, 37, 39, 41 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Salute all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. P. Jenkins sold 138 the first week; J. K. Bruce says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and fifteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers. Write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co., Brantford

T. DINGER & CO. ELECTROTYPERS

stories by the most talented writers in each issue. A number of interesting Complete Tales of Love, Romance, and Adventure; Choice Poetry, Short Sketches, Household Receipts, Science, Wit and Humor, etc., contained in each issue of The Fireside Weekly. 5c. per copy; or, with 40 of the most desirable songs of the day, $2.00 per year; six months and 20 pieces music, $1; three months and 10 pieces music, 50c. Subscribe now. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. Sample copies free. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 28 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada.

Hams, Breakfast Bacon.

Our goods are of the Finest Quality, Full Flavour and Sugar-cured. Silver medals awarded us for past seven years for excellence of cure

JAS. PARK & SON,

Toronto, . . . Ont.

MONEY TO LEND

—ON—

Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.

D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,

6 Union Block—Toronto Street—Toronto.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.

J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WOOL, UNION & DAMASK CARPETS,

Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

R. SPENCE & CO.,

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

Hamilton, - Ontario.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

Anchor Brand GUELPH AXLE WORKS —AND— DUPLEX.

T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont

On Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

The Royal Manufacturing Company,

6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. O. WIDEMAN & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,

And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

Agents Wanted.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston. Montreal

SNOW DRIFT THERE IS NO BETTER BAKING P... The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co.,

Wesleyan Ladies' C...

HAMILTON, . CANADA.

THE FIRST OF THE LADIES' ... Has graduated over 800 ladies ... has educated over 2,000. Full Faculty ... languages, music and art. The ... building in the Province. Will open ... Address the Principal, A. BURNS, B.D.,

BRANTFO...

COLD WATER RICE STA...

NEVER FAI...



THE KING OF BLACKI... SOLD EVERYWHERE

ARMSTRONG'S PA...

BUGGY & CARRIAGE ...



Phaeton Car... ON OUR Improved "EUREKA"

LIGHT, STYLISH, STRONG, DU... AND THE EASIEST RIDING BUGGY ...

As now improved the "Eureka" Goo... defects of any kind, and is meeting with ... Made to suit open or top buggies and ... sale by all the Leading Carriage Builders ... our descriptive price list. J. B. ARMST... M'F'G CO. (LD), GUELPH, CANADA.



Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, FLAGS, HAMM...

AND CAMPING GOODS.

Macnair's, 169 YONGE ST., To...

Every enquiry cheerfully answered.

MACHINE OILS.

MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY U...

McColl's Lardine Machine O...

Try it once and you will use no other. Every Barrel Guaranteed.

We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.

Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils, &c.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORO...

Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand. Finest in Market

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON ...

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

"L. D. S." ENGINES.



Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.

"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.

"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.

Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.

Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.

Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.

GURNEY'S

NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOT...

STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNAC...





Examine Their Superior Merit.

The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heater in the Market for ... and Ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores, and Private Residences. Simple in ... than any other ...

THE FARM.

Soiling Hogs.

...s a growing tendency to give hogs ...en feed than formerly. We have ...ended pasturing in clover, but some ...e to this because the hogs will root up ...ch more or less. Ringing is consid... a preventive, although it is not always ...ly so; besides it is some trouble to ..., to say nothing of the cruelty of ... which violates the nature of the ... by depriving it of the privilege of in... one of its strongest instincts, which ...ular construction of its snout was ... to gratify.

...ecause hogs are kept in the pen, or ... a wide range, is no reason why ...ould not have plenty of green feed ... be thrown to them. Peas and ... put in early, make an excellent soiling ...r hogs, and are of the right kind to ... muscle and promote growth. Corn ...y grown may follow these But do ... drill it in or plant it thickly," as ... an exchange recommends. You ... all the substance in the stalks that can ... into them, and the most is obtained ...sting in the usual way for a field ... Not only more nutriment, but about ...ch weight of feed, can be obtained in ...way as by drilling or in planting thick... drilled in, the kernels should be ...ed not closer than three or four inches ...e row, with the rows three and a half ...ur feet apart. The corn should reach ...silk stage before being fed to the hogs, ...h then has accumulated all the gums, ..., and starches for the production of a ...rop of grain.

...y a succession of crops, or planting at ...rent dates in patches corresponding to ...umber of hogs to be fed, they may be ... in a full supply of green corn from ...middle of July or 1st of August until ...d comes. The same is true of peas and ..., and it would work excellently well to ... the two crops—corn and peas and ...—so that they may be fed together, ... a meal of the one and then of the other. ...would make a better balanced ration ... give the hogs a greater variety, which ...relish, as well as the human animal, ...hingly well. And in conjunction with ... we would not omit a patch of clover to ...own and thrown to them if they cannot ...allowed to help themselves. Should it ...pen that any of the patches are larger ...n needed to feed the swine the fodder ...ld be relished by other animals; or, if ...eeded at all for soiling, they could be ...mitted to ripen, or to be cut green and ...ed, as might be the most preferred.

Farmers must study economy in hog-rais... and everything else and look for their ...fit in reduced cost rather than in high ...rices, and there is no cheaper or better ...y of raising pork than by making free ...e of green food.

Timely Suggestions.

Arba Campbell, according to experiments ...ported in the Husbandman, finds that ...uch the cheapest feed for cattle in winter ...s wheat straw, wheat bran, and cotton-seed ...eal.

G. S. McCann stated to the Farmer's ...club that he found the limbs of the white ...ak much more durable for posts than the ...body of the tree. He had tried setting ...posts erect and inverted, but could find no ...difference in their durability. Posts were ...found to last longer when set in clay soil ...beaten compactly about them to prevent ...the passage of water, and to keep them in ...a uniform state of moisture. In gravelly ...soils, which permit them to become often ...water-soaked and again soon dry, they did ...not last long.

The best thing to oil leather and keep it ...soft is neats-foot oil. This is made from ...the legs and feet of beef cattle. A great ...many people use castor oil but some con...tend it rots the leather. Animal oils are ...the safest. A harness well oiled will out...last ten not cared for. It must not be for...gotten that when leather is dry it will crack ...and does not have nearly so much strength.

Mr. I. K. Felch gives a formula for a ...chicken food which he says will give a ...pound extra in 12 weeks, or a 20 per cent. ...gain to the egg basket. Twenty pounds of ...corn, 15 pounds of oats, 10 pounds of barley, ...10 pounds of wheat bran, to be ground fine ...and well mixed.

When the fresh meadows have been ...mown the ditches in them should be cleaned ...out and the material taken out should be ...deposited where it can remain until another ...summer. It needs the frosts of one winter ...and the sun of one summer to fit it for use ...as an absorbent and to free it from the acid ...it contains when taken out, but after that ...acid is destroyed this material makes a good ...absorbent. So also does dry earth from the ...roadside, and so do street sweepings, if one ...lives near enough to the city to obtain them ...cheaply. Perhaps they are the best for the ...purpose, as they contain considerable fertil...izing property themselves.

If this month should prove dry it will be ...necessary to see that the cattle have an ...abundant supply of fresh and pure water ...in the yards and pastures, and perhaps ...make up for the scarcity of grass in the ...pasture by a little extra feed after they are ...brought in at night. It is much cheaper to ...keep them in good condition and maintain ...a full supply of milk at all times than to ...allow milk product or weight to fall off and ...then attempt to restore it again.

Alfred N. Marcus, a Boston diamond merchant, lost a package of diamonds worth $5,000 in the Tremont House on July 2. The Rev. O. W. Scott, of Greenwich, R. I., found the gems, and was, as he says, "so dumfounded that he kept them three days." Then he determined to find the owner, but, fearful of being arrested for theft, advertised under a false name. Mr. Marcus went to Greenwich, but of course was not able to find a man bearing the name given. Then he went to the newspaper office, got the manuscript of the advertisement, compared it with the handwriting in the Tremont House register, and decided that it was written by Mr. Scott. He communicated with the clergyman, who at once went to Boston with the diamonds and turned them over to Mr. Marcus. Mr. Marcus gave the minister and his wife each a silver watch and $100.

Collars and cuffs are now worn very limp by some of our very best people.

THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

The recent opening of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition is made the occasion by the London *Times* of an interesting account of the growth of the colonial empire of Great Britain. The following is the substance of the article:—This unparalleled empire began hesitatingly some 300 years ago, with a precarious footing on an area of 40,000 square miles, amid a population of savages; it culminated to-day with an area of 9,000,000 square miles and a population, including feudatories, of something like 270,000,000, one-seventh of the land surface of the globe and one sixth of its inhabitants, and that excluding the mother country. Let us endeavor briefly to recall the growth of this world-wide empire.

ENGLAND HERSELF ORIGINALLY A COLONY.

We need not begin our story with the remarkable colonization enterprises of Phœnicians, Greeks and Romans, nor need we even occupy space with contrasting the mediæval trading stations established by Venice in the Mediterranean and its offshoots, with the colonies of the last 400 years. England itself was for three centuries a Roman colony, and an important and stirring one, having, however, more analogy with India than with Canada or Australia. English Britain, if we may use the term, began as a colony, but a colony of the true English type; the emigrants who came with Hengist and Horsa from the Elbe and the Weser came to find a new home and remain in it. With more or less indiscriminate slaughter of the aborigines, a method which has been only too faithfully followed by their successors, they cleared the country and built their homestead and founded their cities. For more than a thousand years did these Teuton colonists go on developing the resources of their island home, receiving fresh and vigorous additions, always of essentially the same stock, before they began to look out westwards and southwards for fresh islands and other continents to harry and to settle and to nourish powerful states.

TARDY BEGINNINGS OF CONQUEST.

The Portuguese and Spaniards, and even the French, were in the field long before England. Spain had a settlement in Dominica as early as 1493, and Vaco de Gama reached India in 1483. Within very few years India and South America had their Portuguese and Spanish viceroys. In 1534 Jacques Cartier made his famous voyage up the country in the name of the French sovereign. True, Cabot discovered Newfoundland and the main land of North America in 1497, but he, like other early western navigators, simply regarded the new world as a barrier on the way to India. It was this latter land of fabulous riches that was the goal of the infant naval enterprise of England for many years after Cabot's discovery. The Portuguese monopolized the routes by the southern seas, and England had not yet a navy to cope with its rival. The first effective English settlement on the island cannot be dated earlier than 1623, long before which Virginia had been planted and Jamestown founded. True, in 1580 the British flag was planted in the West India island of Tobago, but that island was not effectively occupied by England till 1703. Meantime, some roving Englishmen had in 1605 planted a crew in Barbados inscribed "James, king of England and of this island," though there was no actual settlement till 1624 Barbados is one of the two or three British West India islands that never changed hands. After all, however, Bermuda may fairly claim to be considered the earliest of existing English colonies, and it was colonized both from Virginia and England shortly after 1609 But later during the seventeenth century the growth of our colonial possessions was slow, if we except the New England States and the settlements on the east American coast to the south. Leaving these last out of view, as they no longer belong to us, our colonies at the close of the century were few and scattered compared with the enormous territories which Portugal and Spain, France and Holland, were endeavoring to drain of their wealth.

TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

At the end of the seventeenth century, besides Newfoundland and Bermudas, and a few factories on the West African coast and in India, of the present colonial empire we had possession, more or less stable, of Jamaica, Barbados, St. Christopher's Nevis, Turk's Island, Antigua, Montserrat, Anguilla, Virgin island, Bahamas and St. Helena out in the Atlantic. The total area of these did not much exceed 60,000 square miles, for our African and Indian settlements, were little more than stations. Even if we added such parts of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick as were not occupied by France, the total area could scarcely be more than 80,000 square miles. During the first half of the eighteenth century, if we except the confirmation to Great Britain of the ten North American colonies just mentioned, and one or two of the West India islands already included, the only acquisition of importance as a foreign possession was Gibraltar (1704), and that not as a colony but as a strategical station. A period of comparative quiescence prevailed during these fifty years previous to the outbreak of the great and long-continued struggle between England and France for supremacy on the seas, if not on land.

THE PERIOD OF THE FRENCH WARS.

During the last forty years of the eighteenth century, on the other hand the broad foundations of England's Empire beyond the seas were firmly laid; subsequent operations have mainly been in the way of development and consolidation. The great struggle between England and France for supremacy beyond Europe may be said to have begun simultaneously in India and Canada. On the latter field it resulted in the capitulation of Quebec in 1759, followed four years later by the cession of the whole of Canada; so that England was virtually mistress of the whole of North America. In 1776 the Declaration of Independence was signed, and in 1783 England had to resign herself to the loss of by far the most valuable half of her dominions in America. The extent of our loss may be estimated from the fact that our trade with the United States is equal to the total of our colonial trade, leaving India out of account, and amounts to one-third of our entire foreign commerce. With such a fact before us, can we regard the independence of the states as really a loss after all? In the same year as Canada became an English possession the Islands of Dominica, Grenada, St. Vincent and Tobago were added to our West India possessions, followed in 1797 by the surrender of Trinidad to Abercrombie by the Spaniards. Although Commodore Byron took possession of the Falkland islands in 1765, no effective establishment was formed there til 1833. In 1783-6 British Honduras was acquired by treaties; in 1787 Sierra Leone was ceded by the native chiefs; while in 1788, not quite a century ago, the not very promising foundation of the great Australian group of colonies was laid by the establishment of a small convict station at Botany Bay. Turning to the East we find Malacca captured from the Dutch in 1795, though it did not finally become English till 1823. Penang was colonized in 1785, and province Wellesley in 1798 Much more important was the capture of Ceylon from the same once supreme colonial power in 1796 The battle of Plassey was fought in 1757, and within about half a century thereafter, through the genius of Clive and Hastings and Wellesley, English supremacy was virtually established, directly or indirectly, over a great part of the Indian peninsula. Bengal was ceded in 1765, and Madras conquered in 1792 1800, having between them an area estimated at 290 000 square miles, and a population of 55,000,000.

THE LION'S PAW STILL STRETCHED OUT.

Thus, then, during the latter half of the eighteenth century we had succeeded in rapidly increasing our foreign possessions by something like 6,500,000 square miles, reckoning the whole of Australia as virtually annexed. During the present century we have been able to increase this area by about one-third, half of it, at least, in India. While, during the last eighty-six years, we have been extending and confirming our hold over India, and while we have acquired one or two really important additions to our colonial possessions, it will be seen, as we have said, that our chief work has been to develop and consolidate the acquisitions of the latter half of the eighteenth century. In 1806 the Dutch were compelled to hand over to us their possessions in South Africa, which by the formation of the Natal colony in 1838, and other subsequent annexations, have been extended far beyond their original boundaries. In 1807 we captured the tiny islet of Heligoland, and three years later, 1810, Mauritius capitulated, our possession of the island being confirmed by the Treaty of Paris, 1814. A year later, 1815, we acquired the Ionian Islands by treaty, only to give them to Greece some fifty years after, and in the same year we established our naval station in Ascension. We all remember the excitement over the occupation of Cyprus in 1878

IN OUR OWN TIMES

The British North Borneo company was incorporated by royal charter in 1881. We have hardly yet recovered from the excitement of raising the British flag over Southern New Guinea, the Niger mouths, and Bechuana land in 1883, while at this very moment our soldiers and our civil servants are busy getting into working order the extensive territory of Upper Burmah, proclaimed English on the first day of the present year. This last annexation, however, belongs rather to the record of our dominion in India, which has advanced so rapidly that the 200,000 square miles, and the 55,000,000 inhabitants of 1800 have grown to something like 1,500,000 square miles and 280,600,000 of a population. Thus, then, while the beginnings of the greatest colonial empire on record go back some 300 years, by far the greater portion of our foreign possessions have been acquired during the last 120 years. The statesmen under whom this great and widely scattered empire was acquired and built up never entertained a doubt as to the necessity of England, if she was to maintain her position among the nations, in taking this method of upholding her naval supremacy, of securing her influence in every quarter of the globe, of finding outlets for her rapidly increasing population, and of keeping all rivals out of the field. Of the nine millions or so of square miles over which our empire beyond the sea extends, something like six and a half millions are in the main perfectly suited for European colonization.

PRODUCTS OF THE EMPIRE.

Compare our foreign possessions with those of any other colonial power—France, Spain, Portugal, Holland, and even Germany. Of the possessions of all these countries, French Algeria and perhaps New Caledonia are the only ones in which acclimation for the European is at all possible. Nearly every product which the earth is capable of yielding we can obtain in abundance within the borders of our own possessions. At home we still have plenty of coal and iron; Canada, Australia, New Zealand, India, can send us ample stores of every variety of grain; animal products of all kinds Canada, Australia, and the Cape can supply in abundance; tea, coffee, sugar, cotton, and other tropical and subtropical products we can draw from both the old and the new world; of gold there is still no lack; the tin mines of Tasmania are already famous, and both copper and tin are profitable products of New South Wales; we have diamond mines in South Africa; the wines of Australia and the Cape figure prominently in the exhibition. Should our manufactures be paralyzed, Canada might supply us with blankets and pianos, New Zealand with tweeds, Victoria with carriages, New South Wales with shoes, India and Malta with jewelry.

The methods by which England has gained for herself this enviable position among the nations of the earth have been essentially the same as those by which our ancestors gained a footing in our island home, which they have raised to the proud position of a mother of nations. As a matter of fact, keeping India out of view, about one half (3,800,000 square miles) of our colonial possessions have been obtained by legitimate capture or compulsory cession; the other half by settlement or peaceful annexation. Under the former category we may fairly include the greater part of our Indian empire; and of our great colonies, Canada, the Cape, Ceylon, Burmah and British Guinea were obtained in fair fight. On the other hand, Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, Fiji, Natal, Newfoundland and New Guinea were simply annexed with or without the express permission of the natives. Whether the methods by which we have acquired our great possessions were legitimate or illegitimate in every case we do not care to inquire at this moment. For the present it is enough for us that we have inherited them, and mean to keep them and make the most of them.

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

Changes in Her People Since Her Accession —What Does She Think of Them?

The Queen's jubilee year has commenced, and everybody is writing about the wonderful events of her long reign—the period, perhaps, in all history most distinctly marked in advance in man's long effort alike to understand and to subdue the opposing forces of Nature—and the changes which she has witnessed in the world and at home. That is natural enough; but such writing is only history, and history based on very imperfect materials, and it would be much more interesting to know, if etiquette would permit Her Majesty to tell us frankly what she thought on the subject herself. How does her own reign, as she looks back on it, slightly wearied with years, burdened with experiences, and educated by contact with many first-class minds appear to Queen Victoria? She very likely does not regard it exactly from the historian's point of view; indeed, she cannot, for she in her own thoughts, must be more of

A PIVOT TO THE HISTORY OF THE EMPIRE

than she would seem to any chronicler, however courtly. If the world be on fire, kings think, as private men think when a city burns of what they themselves have lost by the great conflagration. Reigning is a profession like another, the fact that the King inherits his place and his duties being one common to him and to great landlords, great bankers, great brewers, and owners of great shops. The Queen as she reflects upon the past, must in the first instance regard it with a professional eye, and from that point of view she must look upon herself as on the whole a successful woman. She has gained much and lost little—nothing, indeed, of value. Constitutional royalty has suffered nothing in her hands. She has decidedly raised the character of that branch of the kingly profession in the world's eyes, has made mankind think it more instead of less beneficial and effective, and has indefinitely increased their readiness to entrust it to women's charge. The long duration of her reign has increased the general sense of the stability of the system, as have also its freedom from great blunders and the general, though not complete, contentment of her subjects.

For half a century a Queen has ruled successfully over a great people, through a Parliament freely elected by her subjects, and successive Ministers whom they have chosen —that is,

A GREAT FEAT, OUTWEIGHING THE WAIGHTIEST

or the wittiest theoretical indictment of constitutional monarchy. Nor is there any public evidence that the constitutional plan of government, odd and cumbrous as it seems to the philosopher, is drawing to a close. The Queen may see signs of change that her subjects do not, symptoms of growing resistance, evidences of declining respect for the throne, indications that the props which supported it are becoming unsteady; but most observers, we think, would agree in considering the English monarchy safer than in 1837. An abstract liking for Republicanism may have increased, and undoubtedly the desire to keep the throne in the background has developed itself and become more conscious; but the popular dislike of royalty has died away, and with it an antipathy, keenly felt in many quarters down to 1837, for the particular dynasty. The Queen has never been "of Hanover," and has never been considered by her people anything but entirely English; and that has been a cause of popularity. Her Majesty, looking back on old memories, can hardly think otherwise than that; though it would be mightily interesting to hear her own view of the position of the throne in 1837 and 1886. She may have had direct powers in her earlier life, in the way of patronage for example, which have slowly slipped away; she may have been less afraid of Parliament when the true people was so completely outside it; and she may feel that the separate volition of her ministers has grown stronger and more enchaining than it was when the sailor-King used to fume and swear. We do not think it has been so, for a certain awe of the Queen has grown upon the men who come much in contact with her: but only Her Majesty can tell exactly what of change there has been.

Zigzag Morality.

It is of no avail to shake your head, for I propose to show you in this brief article, that zigzag morality will apply admirably, to the occasional acute curves in the line of conduct of certain individuals inhabiting this mundane sphere.

Many persons of observant habits, must have noticed that there does exist a class of men who possess a double character; or the power, when abroad, to metamorphose the morality which we have become accustomed at home, to associate with their names. They are much like bats. We sometimes mistake them for what they are not, but what they seem.

Some so-called respectable persons, at home are paragons of all that merits imitation, in a moral sense; but away from home, they present to view a widely different picture. Look at the moral married man suddenly summoned to the city to attend to particular business. Forgetting home restraints and his influence there, he rushes into a "lark" that would shock his trusting wife and tender children could they but see. Of course, he does not neglect his business. It is merely a recreation after business hours, you understand. Then he goes home so refreshed, or, on the other hand, worn out with business cares. Little does his patient wife know the true cause of that frown on her husband's brow, is due to a loss at a game of pool and not to business perplexities at all.

"What a delightful existence it is, Farmer Robinson," said his city guest. "out here in the country. How crisp and beautiful the air, and the fragrance of new mown hay pervades all. I should think you would feel like chanting pæans of praise to the Creator the year round." "It is sort o' nice, miss, I grant. But I never feel quite so much like thanking Heaven, as I do when I've scrimmaged about an' got money enough together to pay the taxes."

A Visit to the King of Abyssinia.

Capt. Harrison Smith, Paymaster, R. N., was sent by her Majesty's Government to the King of Abyssinia to present to him a letter and sword of honor from her Majesty the Queen. On April 10, says the Captain, we arrived suddenly in sight of the King's camp and Lake Ashangi. As we neared the camp we were met by the soldier whom I had sent on. He brought a message from the King. The King requested me to come at once to him. The soldier added that the King had threatened to punish him should he fail to bring me into camp that evening; but he begged me to wait a few minutes, till an escort of 200 men should arrive to accompany me. The officer commanding the escort informed me that they had been ordered to conduct me directly to the King.

I was obliged to change clothes on the road, unpack the letters from her Majesty and Lord S. and the swords for the King and his son. These proceedings entertained the soldiers greatly. The soldiers took up a sort of formation in the centre of which I and the persons who were instructed to carry the presents rode. Thus we crossed a plain, and then climbed the hill on which the King is building a new palace. There I was the beholden of many hundreds, having dismounted and walked to the door of the cokel roofed building in which his Majesty was seated.

About to enter I was abruptly stopped, because at the last moment the King had sent for a chair, which had not yet arrived. The chair was brought and placed with its back against the pole which supports the roof in the centre, and exactly facing the King. As usual he was seated on an angerib (a kind of bedstead), supported on either side by a large cushion. On my entering he extended his arm to its full length, and received me in the most cordial manner with his shamma nearly down to his waist.

At first I thought he was beckoning me to a chair, to which his outstretched hand was pointing, but I soon perceived his meaning, and having taken his hand and bowed, I presented her Majesty's letter, enveloped in an imposing embroidered cover which I had brought from Cairo, and which appropriately had a gold lion resembling the King's seal worked in the centre. Then I laid before the King the sword in its case with the lid opened, and afterward the sword for his son, Ras Aria Telassie. At the conclusion of the brief announcement with which I accompanied each presentation the King bowed and expressed thanks. He then said he had ordered a camp to be prepared for me, and that I must go and rest. I found a large but very thin tent pitched, and furnished with an angerib covered with a carpet and having the two usual cushions. Other carpets were laid on the ground, and for some time I sat in state till my escort was marched off, and I was left only with the small guard.

In the evening presents of goods, consisting of a cow, bread, ghee, tedge. (liquor made from honey), red pepper, fireweed, and fireplaces, and a spoon for my use arrived, and were continued regularly during my stay.

On April 15 the King came. He wanted to know why duties were imposed. I replied that his merchants had never requested that they (the duties) might be remitted.

On the 19th I called on the King at 7 A. M. Talked, and wrote an addition to the letter for the Queen. Then was taken out, and arrayed with a shirt and trousers. I do not mean that at the time I were neither of these useful articles, but these were special garments of honor. I was also presented with a lion's mane, the King's own mare, a horse, a mule, 21 spears, and a shield. At 11 20 we got on the march, and kept till 5 40, when we reached our old camp near Bebbah.

SHE EXHUMED HER LOVER.

He Comes to Life, but is for a Time Insane.

Herman Krause and Anna Eeschenbach, each of whom was born in the little German town of Friederichsaw, on the Rhine about thirty-eight years ago, and whose peculiar outfit and small acquaintance with the English language indicated that they were strangers in America were married the other day, by Mayor Whitney in his office in the City Hall, Brooklyn. The Mayor and Secretary Phillips each kissed the bride and wished the couple all kinds of prosperity. It was not until after they had gone that the Mayor learned that the marriage was the climax of a long and romantic attachment. The story is that Herman and Anna when a boy and a girl together in the little town on the Rhine, had fallen in love. When the France-German war broke out Herman became a soldier, and Anna, with equal patriotism, accompanied his corps as a nurse in one of the Red Cross hospital wagons. Early in the campaign Herman, with a score of his comrades, were mown down by a French shell, and being supposed to be dead he was buried with others in a trench. During the night Anna went to the trench and dug up the body of her supposed dead lover. To her surprise he showed signs of life. He was sent to the hospital and he recovered. Anna's grief, however, was intense when she was informed that an injury to his skull was of such a nature that he could never recover his reason.

Years rolled on, Krause remaining in a military hospital and Anna in her native village. Her father had meanwhile come to this country, and nearly two years ago, in despair of ever seeing Krause restored to reason, she joined him in Brooklyn. Last fall a German physician succeeded in performing an operation on Krause's skull, which brought it back to its normal condition, and this restored his reason. He then thought of the girl who had followed him to the war and saved his life, and he never rested until he found her in this country.

The marriage followed as a matter of course. Mayor Whitney, who believes the story, says it is not more improbable than other tales of love and war which he has heard.

A man went into a saloon under the influence of liquor and asked a prominent politician to treat. "You can't be thirsty again; you have just had a drink," said the politician. "Of course (hic) I'm not thirsty," was the indignant response of the suffering drinker. "If I don't drink schepten when I ish thirsty, what 'vantage have I got over a beasht of the field?"

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Editor & Prop'r.

MARKDALE, AUG. 5. 1886.

—The Indepent order of Oddfellows of Toronto are about building a fine hall at a cost of $30,000.

—The Toronto *World*, in advocating cheap postage, goes so far as to recommend a limited gratuitous postal service for at least domestic correspondence.

—Newepapers, extreme political, are continually disregarding their duty of chronicling facts, and resort to every expedient for distorting or suppressing what is unfavorable to their political friends, while giving unfair prominence to what tells against its opponents. In this mean work of misrepresentation, the public who pay for, and have a right to know, a statement of things as they happen, are deceived, not to speak of the moral harmfulness which results from a wide deviaton from truth.

—Canada is destined to come into high fashion among those in search of healthful summer resorts. Its scenery is so varied and interesting by lake and railroad, and the air of the northern route so bracing and salubrious, while the work for the sportsman is cut out everywhere so attractively, that it is not too much to expect a large influx of foreigners wearied with the overcrowded resort of Europe as times progress.

—Mr. Foster, the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has been in the Maritime Provinces enquiring into the fishery question. Unlike the newspaper correspondents who report the worth over the inefficiency of the protection afforded by the cruisers, Mr. Foster finds that everybody is "delighted at the vigorous action taken "by the Government to protect the fishers," and he reports that the American fishers are catching very few fish, which are patriotically keeping well within the three-mile limit of the Canadian shore.

—The new English Parliament met yesterday (Wednesday). Lord Salisbury has made his selection for the new cabinet. The Toronto *World* says :—"No English Parliament has ever had such a variety of parties as the coming one will have. It will contain the Tories, the Whigs, the Gladstonian Liberals, the Radicals who out-Gladstone Gladstone, the Chamberlian Liberals, the Irish Nationalists, and possibly the Irish Loyalists, who Churchill has promised stronger fare than he may be able to make his English followers digest. The Welsh talk of forming a Home Rule party of their own, and the Scotch Crofters have aspirations in the same direction. If so many cooks do not spoil the broth there is no virtue in old proverbs."

Correspondence.

Notice.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard

Sir,—Having seen in the issue of the *Union Standard* of July 22nd, in an article, re Dr. Christoe and the Inspectorate of South Grey, some sentences reflecting upon myself, I request you to kindly publish in your next, the sentences and their refutation. They refer plainly to myself, since I was, at the time referred to, the only candidate for the Inspectorate. They are, "The Dr. had a *protegee*, a strong personal friend of his own." "Now, as far as Dr. Christoe's *protegee* is concerned, we may state the doctor got him to apply for the Inspectorship last winter. He came to Owen Sound, got beastly drunk, and remained so while there and finished his spree, mildly so to speak, at Durham." "He is a mere nonentity."

The facts are these :

(1). Having heard that there *might* be a change in the Inspectorates of Grey County, in January, I resolved, *uninfluenced by any then and discouraged by many*, to apply in person for that of South Grey.

(2). I did not have the pleasure of meeting Dr. Christoe until some time after my arrival at Owen Sound; before that time I was unacquainted with him even by sight.

(3). The assertion "He got beastly drunk, &c.," is a lie issued out of the futile imagination of the editor or of some one else. My own word to this effect, and my honor as an English gentleman are quite sufficient; but, should any choose to enquire, no fewer than sixty persons would be summoned to show what an utterly baseless charge is made. Among these may be mentioned the Hon. the Minister of Education for Ontario, the members of the Council of Grey, the two members of Parliament for North Grey, His Worship the Mayor of Owen Sound, the Police Magistrate, the Rector of Owen Sound, the Inspector of North Grey, and the Principal of the Collegiate Institute. I may add, too, that I hold a head master's certificate, equal to first-class A with honors, awarded not only on grounds of culture, ability and merit, but also on grounds of *sobriety and morality*.

(4). I am sufficiently well known in Durham to the better class of society there to more than refer any one who wishes to inquire, to them.

(5). The editor of the *Union Standard's* world must be very small indeed, when he does not know that I have been and am still, what many other High School teachers are not, a contributor to our educational journals and papers. I may add that among the persons with whom have been brought into correspondence, are—His Lordship, the Bishop of Nova Scotia; Sir Wm. Dawson, C. M. G., F. R. S., Principal of McGill College, Montreal; Dr. Newbern, of New York, the eminent American geologist; Professor McVicar, Macmaster Hall, Toronto; the Rev. the Provost of Trinity College, Toronto, and the Rev. the Professor of Metaphorics and Ethics of the same institution, together with many teachers of Nova Scotia, Quebec and Ontario. I may add that I was also solicited by Dr. McLellan for help regarding his "Teacher's Algebra," and by H. B. Spotton, Esq., M. A., of Barrie, for help regarding his Botany, Part II., besides being one of the authors of the New Arithmetic (Eaton, Gibson & Co., Toronto and Buffalo).

Trusting that you will kindly publish this,
I remain, Dear Sir,
Yours sincerely,
D. F. H. Wilkins, B. A., Bcc. App. Sic.
Mt. Forest, July 30th, 1886.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Dear Sir,—As you have asked me to give you an account of my trip to the North-West Territory I will endeavor to do so in a concise way. I left Toronto at 5 o'clock p. m. on July 13th and arrived at Carleton Place where I exchanged cars for the West. On Wednesday at 9:45 a. m. we reached North Bay. This is a newly built village, inhabited chiefly by workmen of the C. P. R. The country surrounding it is not agricultural as it is very barren. On Thursday we had a delightful run along the shore of Lake Superior. In going around one part of the lake the train passes over an iron bridge and then over a long stretch of trestle work. Here the view is grand. Looking down from one side of the train you can see the lake with large fish leaping up in it; on the other side are rocks, almost perpendicular, rising in some places to a height of about two hundred feet. In this section the train passes through several tunnels. We arrived at Port Arthur at 4 o'clock p. m. and shortly afterwards at Fort William. This does not appear to be a farming district for some distance West of Port Arthur, but it is reported that there are silver mines in the neighborhood. The train reached Winnipeg on Friday at 9.20 a. m. and left at 9:40 a. m. There was soon noticeable a great change in the scene. Now appeared the vast prairies on either side. Going to Portage La Prairie, we passed through a beautiful country. The crops looked fairly well, and at the Portage there are a large roller mill and an elevator. West of Portage La Prairie the crops are not as heavy as they are east. Brandon seems to be the centre of a good agricultural country, for last year there were nearly a million bushels of wheat shipped. We arrived at Wolseley at about 9 o'clock p m. where I was met by Mr. G. L. Dodds, formerly of Markdale, who is now a prominent merchant of Wolseley. Mr. Dodds very kindly drove me around the country during my stay with him. The crops here suffered from the dry weather and also from the gophers. These are animals about the size of a squirrel. This is the first year they have done very much damage. However, the farmers say, there will be very little trouble in getting the gophers to go, as a small bounty to the Indians will soon dispose of them. I was very hospitably entertained during my stay, by Mr. and Mrs. Dodds. On Tuesday, July 20th at 3:25 a. m., I left Wolseley and arrived in Markdale on Friday, by the night train. In eleven days I travelled 2,600 miles and had a three days' stay in Wolseley.

J. W. Ford.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir,—What an awful effect the hot days in July has upon some men's bile, notably so on the fighting editor of the *Advance*.

Last week, an editorial appears in the *Advance* apparently written by ye editor, abusing a lot of small boys in Markdale, who it appears had played a game of lacrosse with an equal number of boys from Flesherton on the 12th. Now, we are surprised that Flesherton boys are unable to defend themselves (either in the lacrosse field or public press), but are under the necessity of employing the silly noodle of a would-be editor to trumpet them over the country, as loosing a couple of dimes over printing. If the Flesherton boys held the opinion that they would meet with better success at home in a match with us, why did they resort to the mean, contemptible course of abuse? Did they suppose we in Markdale would do aught else than *refuse* to associate with a lot of whips, spoiled, mean spalpeins who stated what was untrue, viz., "that we gave them no dinner." Why did they not bring Fawcett along, and join their club in playing against us? We can at any time repeat the same thing in honor and decency—whip the whole junior club, including the editor, for we are satisfied from his editorial he must be cutting teeth like a baby. The piece of advice he gives the boys is funny—"to *give us a wide berth* in future"—looks as childish as his boyish appearance; decidedly indicates neither mental or moral courage, grand essentials in editors, but painfully lacking in poor Fawcett.

Markdale Junior Lacrosse Club.

THE LAST YEAR, 1886.

After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 2

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Gone but not Forgotten.—Something over twelve months ago there moved into this locality one known among men as G. H. Spencer, having leased from Mr. W. Hogg what is known as "Hogg's Mill," opened out in the lumber business in a large scale, employing a large number of hands. Mr. Spencer possessed the faculty of impressing the person or persons with whom he contracted for or purchased from that if he could not pay them *spot cash* he had such abundant and large returns coming in that he could satisfy all or any in a very short time, until we think he succeeded in worming himself into more people's finances than any other man that ever struck this part of the country. A few months ago he opened out a general store at Flesherton Station, visited the wholesale market, and succeeded in procuring a fairly good stock, but after a very brief run, the sheriff took possession, and on Thursday last the stock, consisting mostly of Boots & shoes, groceries and crockery, was sold by Sheriff Moore, a gentleman from Owen Sound purchasing the groceries and Mr. M. Richardson, of this place, the boots & shoes. Previous to the sale Mr. Spencer left for parts unknown, leaving a great many in this locality anxious to know his whereabouts.

Considerable disappointment was experienced here on Saturday last when the announcement was made that the match between the Eugenia and Flesherton baseball teams would not be played, as this was to be the decisive game, in two former matches Eugenia won when on the Flesherton grounds, and Flesherton won on the Eugenia field, both games closing with four runs to Flesherton's credit, the closing match was to have been played straight between the two teams, comprising only their own men, but upon Eugenia arriving on Saturday with a professional player outside their own men, Flesherton objected, but was willing to play against their own team, this Eugenia refused to do and consequently the match was called off.

Some weeks ago at a full congregational meeting of the members of the Presbyterian church here, called for the purpose of election of Elders, Messrs. J. R. Anderson, Joseph Blackburn and Henry Meldrum were the choice of the members. On Sabbath last the solem service of ordination was held in said church here, the Rev. Mr. Wilson presiding. The speaker choosed for his text the 1st, 2nd and 3rd verses of the 5th chapt. of 1st Peter, from which he delivered a very impressive, practical discourse, speaking of the office duty and work of the Elder, and reminding the people also of their duty; to have charity and kind forbearance with those whom they had elected to this office in the church. After the sermon the Elders elect were called to the front, surrounded by the session of the church, the regular ordination service was performed by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Wilson, when afterward a solem charge was delivered to the members of the church.

Our townsmen, A. Munshaw and S. Damude, left on Saturday on a pleasure trip up the lake. They purpose camping out some distance above Sault Ste Marie, and there on the banks of the rivers and in the forest deep with line and gun enjoying themselves to their hearts content.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 312

Now doth the busy maiden ply
Her handiwork 'neath careful eye,
And every stitch is got just so
To have it ready for the show.

Now doth the farmer look around
Where biggest apples can be found,
And where the biggest squashes grow
To have them ready for the show.

The farmer's son with conscious pride
His saddled horse he doth bestride.
And up and down the road doth go
To get him ready for the show.

The farmer's wife doth make her way
To where her flock of turkeys stray
And feedeth them to make them grow
And have them ready for the show.

INVISIBLE, BUT INSTANTANEOUS.

All pains or aches will be instantly removed by a few drops of Fluid Lightning applied over the effected parts. No time lost; no nauseous medicines needed; no poultices or using greasy liniments. It will not blister or discolor the skin. Sold at 25c. per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Sufferers from Neuralgia assure us that they never fear it when their house contains a bottle of Fluid Lightning. 4

Massey Agency

HOLLAND CENTRE.

TORONTO

Light Binder

AND

MOWER.



MASSEY

Harvester

AND

MOWER.

SHARP'S RAKE

A FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

303 T. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

MASSACRED!

Everything marked down to suit the hard times! Don't throw away money by buying at another man's figures, when you can save from 10 to 25 per cent. by purchasing your Groceries at

KNAPP'S

Startling Value in Teas and Sugars,

150 dozen of Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Mackeral, Sardines, Tomatoes, Corn Peas, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Peaches, &c., to be sacrificed at cost price.

Flour and Bacon Cheap as the Cheapest.

A large stock of Confectionery, Fruits, Cigars and Tobaccos

ALWAYS ON HAND—VERY CHEAP.

A LARGE STOCK OF

WINES AND LIQUORS

Mistake not the place if you want

Good Goods, Good Satisfaction and Low Prices.

LEWIS KNAPP

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,

NOTE PAPER,

PENCILS,

PENS,

INKS.

FANCY GOODS,

TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,

MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME CARDS,

DOMINOES,

DICE,

CHECKERS,

BISCUITS

CANDIES,

Sweet Meat.

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,

MARKDALE.

Feversham.

From a Correspondent.

...cking is the order of the day here. ...rls and boys of all sizes wending ...g to and from the patch near this ...

...J. Hamilton, a former miller in the ...here, was visiting friends in this ...

...ding stage driver. R. Park, has been ...ping in the haying, and Mr. George ... has been driving stage this past ...

...A. McKinnon, a former teacher in ...sham public school, was visiting at ...'s last week.

...John Thom-on, Collingwood, paid ... Mrs. T. Perigo, a short visit.

...are looking up here. Mat. Wood ...his hair cut.

...boys waken up and don't let Fred ... next Sunday night and take the ...rl in town out for a drive.

...McGirr has parted with the celebrat- ...mare mary, "Butcher Girl." Will. ...e owns her now? Price private, ...up I believe.

...s nothing strange to me what takes ...to Maxwell every Sunday. I think ...st be a little load-stone out there.

...Dexter, of Meaford, the renowned horse ...and driver, spent a couple of days ...I. McGirr last week.

OFF WORK

...off work for two years suffering ...liver disease, and could get no relief ...ised by a friend to try B. B. B. I ...ed by two bottles, and considered it ...rvelous cure." The above is the subst- ...a communication from Wm. Tier, of ..., Ont.

FOR SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver ...Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed ...you. For sale by R. L. Stephen, ... Markdale. A

Holland Centre.

From our own correspondent.

...Fee, a farmer about two miles ...here, had his house burned about ...the 23rd ult. Most of the con- ...were saved. We understand ...was $300 of insurance.

...wheat is good where it was ...winter-killed. The sample is ex- ...ent. Spring crops are looking ...erous thus far.

...stable Galbraith conducted Jas. ... to jail on Monday, he choosing ...ve three months rather than pay ...fine.

...Mrs. Halstead, wife of Dr. Halstead, ...nsford, died of appoplexy on ...ith ult.

...Monday evening last a number ...Mr. McIntyre's friends met at his ...dence on the eve of his departure ...presented him with an address ...purse.

Church Notes.

...s Kelly, the vocalist, late of ...ngwood, has been engaged to sing ...e Brampton Presbyterian church ...at $300 per year.

...J. A. McAimon, Presbyterian ...ister, formerly of this place, is, we ...erstand, now stattrned at Chats- ...h.

...Quarterly services last Sunday in ...dist Church was largely attended ...the service throughout interesting ...impressive. The subject for next ...day evening will be "question for ...ng men"; and a sermon for ...ath School workers and children ...the morning.

...oters' List for 1886.

...unicipality of the Township ...of Glenelg, County of Grey.

...OTICE is hereby given, that I have ...transmitted or delivered to the persons ...ed in the third and fourth sections ..."The Voters List Act," the copies requir- ...said section to be transmitted or delivr- ...the list made, pursuant to said act, of ...persons appearing by the last revised ...ment Roll of the said Municipality to ...entitled to vote in said Municipality at ...ions for members of the Legislative ...bly, and the Municipal Elections; and ...list was posted up at my office at Lot 24 ...4, Township of Glenelg, on the 19th ...of July, 1886, and remains there for ...ection.

...Electors are called upon to examine the ...list, and, if any omissions or any other ...rs are found therein, to take immediate ...eedings to have the said errors corrected ...ding to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality
...Dated this 19th day of July A.D. 1886.

306-8

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

...minating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

...guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
...ts for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.

309 6m

—NEW—

Book, Stationery, Fancy Goods, & Wall Paper Store,

REYNOLDS' BLOCK,
NEXT DOOR TO THE MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

—oxo—

The subscriber will open out, on Monday, August 2nd, in the above premises, a choice and well assorted stock of General Books, Stationery in great variety; Fancy Goods, comprising Albums, Purses, Ladies Satchels, Fancy Brackets, Fans, Mouth Organs, Concertinas, Accordions, &c., &c.

A full supply of School Books in all grades, also Blotters, Copy and Drawing Books, Pens, Pencils, all kinds.

In a few weeks, will also have in stock, a choice assortment of the newest patterns and designs in Wall Paper, Borders, &c.

A full supply of Sheet Music, vocal and instrumental. All the new novels in cheap Bindings. Sunday School supplies a specialty. Bibles, Testaments, Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Church Hymn-Books, and Episcopal and Roman Catholic Prayer-Books in great variety.

Any goods not in stock, obtained to order at shortest notice.

Subscriptions received for Morning and Evening editions of all the Toronto Papers.

ARTHUR DINSMORE.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

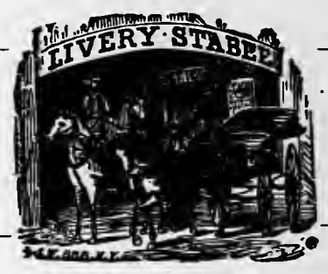
FLESHERTON

WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. **W. H. FLESHER.**

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. **Moderate Charges.**

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.



B. LAURENCE'S

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

—ARE THE ONLY—

GENUINE ENGLISH ARTICLES

—IN THE—

CANADIAN MARKET.

Real Pebbles are kept in stock.

TESTS ARE GIVEN TO PURCHASERS TO PROVE GENUINENESS.

They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities but if further proof is needed, call on

A. TURNER &Co., - - Chemists and Druggists,

MARKDALE, ONT.

The only place in Town where they can be obtained.

Spectacles Fitted on Scientific Principles.

ON THE RISE

"Leaves have their time to fall," says the poet, but the Wild Strawberry leaves are on the rise just now, being utilized in such an enormous quantities in making Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa and other summer complaints.

IN BAD HUMOR

A year ago my head was covered with sores and the erup'io. coverd my whole face also, and spread even until the back of my hands were sore. I became weak and ill. Finding no cure I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles perfectly cured me." Statement of Miss Minnie Stephenson, Cowgate, N. B.

A LIVING QUESTION.

Question—'Is this life worth living?' Answer—'It all depends upon the liver?' If torpid or inactive it causes a dull, tough languid feeling. Dr. Chases Liver Cure gives health and buyance. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Aug

CATARRH CURE, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents, Nasal Injector free. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

A LIVER CURE

One single trial of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will convince the most skeptical and confined better than thousands of testimonial that it is a sure cure. Medicine and Receipt Book $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Aug

EVERYBODY READ!

Of the Great Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES!

AT

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
" Cherry Pectoral.
" Hair Vigor.
" Antibilious Pills

Warner's Safe Cure.
" Nervine Cure.
" Dabetic Cure,
" Safe Pills.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.
" Catarrh "
" System Vitalizer.

McGregors Speedy Cure.
" Lung Compound.
" Carbolic Cerate.

Allen's Lung Balsam.
Lydia Pinkham's Compound.
Northrop & Lyman's Veg. Cure
Cuteeura Resolvent.
Dr. King's New Discovery.
Fellow's Compound Syrup.
Sulphur and Iron Bitters.
Burdock Blood Bitters.
Carson " "
Green August Flower.
Boschee's German Syrup.

And all other Patent Medicines usually kept in a first-class drug store.

Also a full line of

Toilet Goods, Perfumery,

Shoulder Braces, Sponges, and all kinds of Druggists' sundries.

PARIS GREEN!

Best in the market.

N. B.—Medicines dispensed day and night.

R. L. STEPHEN.
Markdale

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

AGENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.

NONE NEED BE IDLE

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.

We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock.

THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.

LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES

Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,

SAVE MONEY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

CARSON'S

Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows.
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 **MARKDALE.**

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town.

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 EDWARD ROOKE.

FARM FOR SALE,

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment. for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Bo-Peep

That's what a lady, sojourning for a while in the Bavarian Tyrol, called the pretty herd girl that she learned to love upon slight acquaintance. Bo Peep's herd was not composed of sheep, however—only cows. I have no doubt you would consider her life a dreary one—sleeping, eating, dreaming, all through the summer, with only cows for company. But upon the mountain-side, where the herd was gathered, she had one compensation for her isolation—all was so pure and lovely that the "trail of the serpent" was entirely forgotten.

While she watched her herd she was away from all tumult and surrounded by scenes of inexpressible loveliness. The sunshine bathed the lovely hills. The Alpine flowers starred the mountain side. The blue sky smiled above her, and the faint echo of the church bells in the valley below seemed like voices from another world.

One summer day, the lady above alluded to undertook, without informing her friends, to climb the mountain alone, in search of a rare flower that she desired for her collection. She had the misfortune to drop her alpenstock, to slip and fall, badly spraining her ankle, so that she could not rise. Even in her pain she enjoyed the place of her rest. Noble trees guarded her, and a gentle wind fanned her with its low, sweet breath. But after a while the pain grew worse, and as twilight approached she fairly sobbed aloud. What should she do? Must she lie there suffering all night? Why did not her friends come in search of her? "But I deserve it all," she said: "I'd no business to wander off alone." She called aloud with all her strength. Far above her the herd girl was listening.

"What is that sound?' she questioned herself; but only the murmur of the mountain stream answered her. "Hark! I hear it again. Is it the wind stirring the tree tops? Or can it be a bird's call?'

Very soon she became positive it was neither—it sounded more like a human voice in distress.

"Come, Dolly," she called to her faithful bell-cow, "we look up the lost cows—we must treat the lost human traveler as well."

With Dolly she walked down the mountain and plunged into a belt of woods, calling:

"We're coming, coming, coming." Her call received a quick, glad response. Back and forth rang the bells like chimes: "Here, here," and "Coming, coming," until at last before the fallen lady knelt the herd girl—a vision of beauty, with her fresh, glowing cheeks, her bright eyes and her Tyrolean hat, garlanded with Alpine blossoms.

"You're hurt, dear heart," she said, pityingly, taking the lady's hand within her pretty brown one.

"Yes; I've sprained my ankle, and don't know what to do," came the answer, wearily.

"But I do," the herd-girl said, decidedly. "Put your arms around my neck, and dear old Dolly will carry you up the mountain."

"But I am too heavy for your young arms," expostulated the lady.

"Try me and see. You are a hothouse flower, fair and frail, and I am a mountain blossom, strong and sure," she said, cheerily.

Very soon the "hothouse" flower was on the back of the bell-cow, riding slowly up the mountain, while the "mountain blossom," strong and sure, walked by her side, supporting the bruised limb as best she could.

Arriving at the herd-girl's tent, the girl lifted the lady from Dolly's back as gently as if she had been a child, and laid her down upon a sort of hammock bed. No one could have tended the sprained ankle more gently or efficaciously than did the herd-girl. She bathed it with liniment composed of mountain herbs, and bandaged it with strips torn from the whitest of aprons.

All night long the lively girl-nurse bent over her patient in tireless watching, although the lady protested against it, as it was entirely unnecessary. Toward morning hostess and guest both fell asleep, with their faces both together and their hands interlocked.

At early dawn the lady was almost sorry to see several of her party coming up the mountain after her. They began to utter profuse expressions of sympathy when they were told that she had sprained her ankle, but she only laughed as she answered:

"I would suffer the same pain again willingly for another bit of such sweet experience as I have had. I did not find the flowers for which I was looking, but I found the sweetest mountain blossoms in all the Tyrols—my strong, sweet, tender-hearted Bo-Peep, who in her quiet way is following in her Master's steps."

"Don't Step There."

The services which John B. Gough did for the temperance cause were the reproduction on a large scale of the warning of the little boy in the following anecdote from the "Episcopal Recorder:"

A man started out for church one icy Sunday morning, and presently came to a place where a little boy was standing, who, with choking voice said.

"Please don't step there."

"Why not."

"Because I stepped there and fell down," sobbed the little fellow, who had thus taken upon himself to warn the unwary passer-by of the danger into which he had fallen.

There are many men in the world who have good reasons for giving such a warning as this. The man who has trod the dark and slippery paths of intemperance, and sees the young learning to take the first glass of spirits or wine or beer, has good reasons to say to them,

"Don't step there, for I stepped there and fell down."

The man who has indulged in gambling till he is despised by others and abhorred by himself has good reason to say to the young when they are entering on the same course,

"Don't step there, for I stepped there and fell down."

The anarchist will take almost anything if it is not locked up, except a bath.

Habits of Famous Men.

Turner, the painter, said, "I know of no genius but the genius of hard work." This will be found to be the experience of all who have succeeded.

Virgil took three years to compose his ten short Eclogues, seven years his "Georgics," and twelve years to polish his "Æneid."

Thucydides was upwards of twenty years in writing his history of one volume.

Sainte-Beuve, the great French critic, often spent a week upon two or three pages.

Gibbon and Macaulay wrote many chapters three times over.

Carlyle's hours of composition were generally three to four—from 10 or 11 a. m. to 2 p. m.—unless he were specially engaged or hurried, when he added an hour or two to the ordinary number. He wrote unevenly, at times slowly, then rapidly, but always with care, never allowing his manuscript to go from him until it suited him exactly. He frequently destroyed whole pages upon which he had labored hard and long, being extremely fastidious as to punctuation as well as to words and arrangement. But the writing of his books was much less than his preparation for writing, which was most thorough and conscientious. No man had a keener appetite for work, and yet he worked far faster than most authors. His reading was stupendous, and he did it with surprising quickness, dispatching a volume of ordinary size while many persons would be occupied with a few chapters. For forty to fifty years of his life he read on an average from six to eight hours a day, sitting up for that purpose generally until one or two o'clock in the morning.

Dr. Elisha Mulford's "The Republic of God" is stated by the "Literary World" to have been rewritten nine times, and parts of it fifteen times, before being put into type.

Charles Sumner said: "All through my college life I labored eighteen hours a day. I never labored less in any one day."

Charles Dickens never failed to be at his desk at ten o'clock in the morning, and to work steadily, whatever his mood, until one in the afternoon. He never neglected, for any distinction, his labors as editor of "All the Year Round." He kept his business matters in a condition of complete regularity. It was found after his death that he had bestowed the minutest care upon the settlement of his worldly affairs. Nothing had been left undone or forgotten.

Caleb Cushing, one of the greatest lawyers in the States used to read sixteen hours a day for months. When he was appointed justice of the supreme bench of Massachusetts, he read sixty volumes on different laws in nineteen days. He often worked at his desk till four o'clock in the morning, continuously for twenty-three hours, and lived to a good age. He was a poor boy, and worked his way to fame.

Advice to Country Girls.

City life is not all that it is painted. It has its pleasures and conveniences, but it also has its serious drawbacks. Before making the plunge into life in the city, country girls should ask themselves what is really to be gained by it.

Perhaps in their quiet, rural homes some stray advertisement has reached them, promising to young women high salaries for light work. Hundreds of these advertisements are framed for the very purpose of deceiving the unwary. They accomplish their purpose, however, and large numbers of young girls rush up to the city, dazzled by the generous profusion of promises.

A girl from the farm answers one of these advertisements. Life may have been slow at home, but there was always good food, and in plenty, and there was some one to care for in the old farm house. When she goes to the big city she finds that the "light work" consists in working all day in a badly-lighted and ill-smelling workshop, where scores of other girls and women are employed at wages hardly high enough to keep body and soul together.

We know what often comes next. The girl has left home; she is ashamed or unwilling to return, and she must take the consequences, oftimes one of two things—shame or suffering. Many a girl finds first in the frivolities and next in the iniquity of the streets that excitement by which regrets and remorse may be deadened. If she is too strong in principle, too pure and elevated in tone thus to sink down to one of the pitiable women of the street, she may find herself in some cold garret, lonely, overworked, despondent and miserable.

Better remain at home than risk the failure which attends so many girls who go to the city in pursuit of high pay for light work. It is the saddest of all ventures, forsaking a country home for the illusions and deceptions of a large town.

An Improbable Yarn.

"One of my ancestors won a battle during the Crusades by his skill in handling his artillery," said the baron.

"But, my dear baron," said his friend, "at the time of the Crusades gunpowder had not yet been discovered."

"I knew that as well as you do, and so did my ancestor."

"How did he win the battle, then?"

"He brought his artillery to bear on the Saracens, and the stupid fools, seeing the guns, supposed that powder had at last been discovered, and fled in dismay."

The Boundary Line

Between comfort and discomfort is often very slight. Have you rheumatism or neuralgia? or are you a sufferer from obscure nervous pains? Why suffer longer? You can purchase for 10 cents a bottle of that king of pain—Polson's NERVILINE, or you can get a large bottle for 25 cents. It cures promptly. It is sure, pleasant to take, and never fails to cure all kinds of pain. Don't wait an hour, but sent to any drug store and get a trial bottle. Nerviline, the sure pain cure.

Men laugh a good deal at the insane intricacies of the crochet directions published occasionally in the "For women" columns of the newspaper, but every woman knows that they are simplicity itself compared with the stupid incomprehensibility of a base ball score.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

How to Do Up Shirt-Bosoms.

Take two tablespoons of best starch, add a very little water to it, rub and mix with a spoon into a thick paste, carefully breaking all the lumps and particles. Add a pint of boiling water, stirring at the same time; boil half an hour, stirring occasionally to keep it from burning. Add a piece of enamel the size of a pea; if this is not at hand, use a tablespoonful of gum arabic solution (made by pouring boiling water upon gum arabic and standing until clear and transparent, or a piece of clean mutton tallow half the size of a nutmeg, and a teaspoon of salt will do but is not as good. Strain the starch through a strainer or a piece of thin muslin. Have the shirt turned wrong side out; dip the bosoms carefully in the starch and squeeze it out, repeating the operation until the bosoms are thoroughly and evenly saturated with starch; proceed to dry. Three hours before ironing dip the bosoms in clean water, ring out, and roll up tightly First iron the back by folding it lengthwise through the centre; next iron the wristbands and both sides of the sleeves; then the collar band; now place the bosom-board under the bosom, and with a dampened napkin rub the bosom from the top toward the bottom, smoothing and arranging each plait neatly. With a smooth, moderately hot flatiron begin at the top and iron downward, and continue the operation until the bosom is entirely dry and shining. Remove the bosom board and iron the front of the shirt. The bosom and cuffs of shirts—indeed, of all nice; fine work—will look clearer and better if they are first ironed under a piece of thin old muslin. It takes off the first heat of the irons and removes any lumps of starch.

Recipes.

HOME-MADE CRACKERS.—One quart of prepared flour, three good tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonful of sugar, one pint of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Rub the butter into the flour, put the sugar with the milk, mix into stiff dough, lay on the floured pastry board, and beat from end to end with the rolling-pin, stopping every five minutes or so to shift the mass and double it over upon itself. Keep this up for twenty minutes: roll into a sheet less than a quarter of an inch thick, cut into round cakes, prick these deeply with a fork and bake in a moderate oven. They are better the second day than the first.

VERY GOOD PEA SOUP.—This can be made from the pods of young peas, now in market, the same seasoning and thickening as you would use for the puree of the peas, either fresh or canned. For the thickening of this puree take one tablespoonful of flour, stirred smooth into one pint of boiling milk which you have flavoured with either a mint leaf or a bay leaf: the latter is rather better liked. If onion is liked, stick four cloves into one and boil in the milk. When the peas are used set on to boil with cold water and boil twenty minutes. They should boil almost dry Drain in a colander and mash, adding a pint of hot water and then thickened and seasoned milk. Sprinkle some parsley over it, and salt and pepper it to taste. This serves for a quart of peas. When only the pods of a half peck of peas are used boil them in water to cover until soft enough to mash through a colander; use the water and add one quart of milk, with double the above thickening. You can serve the peas as a separate dish, with a meat course.

Notes For Housekeepers.

Strain soups, gravies, etc., through a cloth that has been thoroughly soaked in cold water. The greasy part will be repelled by the water and not a particle will pass through.

The poorest chewing tobacco (one plug) and the poorest of whisky (one quart) mixed and well shaken, makes one of the surest remedies for bed-room insects. Apply liberally to the furniture with a brush.

When towels become thin in the middle cut them lengthwise, sew the selvedges together and hem the two cut sides. If ribbon sashes or men's neck ties become soiled near the ends cut them in two across the middle and sew together the original ends.

The ordinary home method of renovating velvet is to steam it over boiling water taking care to expose the wrong side only to the steam. After steaming it may be run back and forth a few times over a flat iron, the wrong side next the iron. This process freshens velvet, but will not restore badly damaged portions.

For ginger beer take one large spoonful of pulverized ginger, one of cream tartar one pint of yeast, one pint of West India molasses and six quarts of water; stir thoroughly and set in a warm place. When it begins to ferment bottle and cork tight. It will make a very nice drink. If liked one can add two teaspoonfuls of essence of sassafras or wintergreen for flavoring.

Carbolic acid is the best disinfectant for in-door sinks. A small quantity of it is required and it can be readily washed away when its work is done. If the pipes of sinks have become clogged with greasy waste pour in some liquid potash, which will quickly form soft soap and so of course pass off.

What Will Happen to Girls.

Thirty-nine girls.

In ten years fifteen will have married.

In ten years seven of the fifteen will be widows dependent upon their own exertions for bread and meat.

In ten years fifteen of the remaining twenty-four will be sleeping beneath the sod. And how far apart will they be sleeping! One in Georgia, one in California, one in Ohio, one in Virginia, another perhaps in a missionary's grave in China, another amid the ashes of the ancient Aztecs of Mexico, another—but only time will tell where they all will sleep.

In ten years the nine I have not yet mentioned will begin to lose their sweetness and develop something of the sourness supposed to be inseparable from women that are destined to be old maids.

In ten years not one of the thirty-nine but that will have tasted of the bitterness that comes in time to all human beings. Hope will be blighted, loved ones will be claimed by that same skeleton you behold just now, sorrow in a hundred forms will be experienced—indeed, to every one a surfeit of dead sea fruit will be offered.

A BEGGAR'S ROMANCE.

Once the Belle of Salt Lake—Now Grinding a Hand-Organ for a Living.

The Chicago Tribune relates the following pathetic story:—Did you ever notice the little old woman who turns the crank of a wheezy hand-organ on one of the railroad viaducts? Day after day, summer and winter, rain or shine, she is seated there on a little camp stool grinding out the same old distracting tunes. Hot or cold, she always wears the same faded gown, and the same threadbare shawl is always drawn tightly across her shoulders. A little black bonnet, rusty with age, is pulled well down over her forehead so as to hide her pinched and careworn features. Perhaps you have caught a chance glimpse of her pale face and saw something in the pitiful expression that caused you to pause for an instant and drop a coin into the little tin cup. It probably never occurred to you that the

LIFE HISTORY OF THIS STREET BEGGAR

is interlined with a choice bit of romance. You certainly never dreamed that the humble creature before you was once the belle of Salt Lake City, a leader of fashion, and the heiress of millions. Yet she was. She is the eldest daughter of John Brigham Young, one of the wealthiest men in Utah, and a favourite niece of the once famous Mormon prophet. She was reared in luxury and received a liberal education. Gifted with rare musical talents she became celebrated among her people as an accomplished vocalist, and at one time was the principal contralto in the choir at the tabernacle. She was her father's joy, and just as she was budding into womanhood he pledged her hand to a rising young elder who had been active in proselyting for the Mormon Church. The daughter remonstrated, but without avail.

A short time before the day set for the wedding she was secretly

MARRIED TO A YOUNG NEWSPAPER MAN.

He was a Gentile. When her father got wind of the marriage he renounced his daughter, and cast her out of his house. She fled with her husband to New York, where he obtained employment as a reporter on a morning newspaper. Shortly after, his eyesight became affected, and he was unable to retain his position. Then came the struggle for an existence. Their little savings were soon exhausted in trying to restore the husband's eyesight, and after three years' treatment he became totally blind. Though disinherited and reduced to poverty, the devoted wife remained true to her marriage vows. She wrote to her father, begging him to aid her, but receiving no reply, sought for employment. Every one turned a deaf ear to her appeals for work, and as a last resort she accepted an engagement in a concert saloon. There her splendid voice attracted attention, and she was able to earn enough to give her blind husband a comfortable home. Their prosperity, however, was short lived, for not long after she was prostrated by sickness and the fever robbed her of her voice and left but a wreck of her former self. Disheartened in spirit and feeble in health she began the life of a street beggar, wandering from place to place, and finally locating in Chicago, the Mecca for poverty-stricken Bohemians. Although dragged down to the very depths of despair and degradation, she has steadfastly clung to the sightless old man who unwittingly caused her downfall. Recently a woman who knew the beggar many years ago saw and recognized her, and by close questioning elicited the sad story of her unfortunate career.

Anecdotes of Preachers.

In the records of St. Catherine's Church, London, under the date of 1564, there is this passage, illustrative of the pains taken to prevent prelix preaching: "Paid for an hour-glass that hanged by the pulpit when the preacher doth make a sermon, that he may know how the hour passeth away."

In these days there was one clergyman who, not heeding Luther's sixth quality of a good preacher, "that he should know when to stop," announced twenty-four divisions to his discourse. Immediately a hearer started home for his night-cap and slippers.

A preacher ought to know, also, when to begin. Melancthon was very timid, and having on a certain occasion announced as his text, "I am the Good Shepherd," kept repeating it over and over. Luther, who was in the pulpit with him, said, "You are a very good sheep," and telling him to sit down, took the same text and preached an excellent sermon from it.

There have been many humorous preachers. One of this class was Father Andre, a Roman Catholic preacher, who often used his humor to satirize the faults of his brethren. Preaching once in a monastery which had been struck by lightning, he expatiated on the goodness of God, who took special care of His children. Said he,—

"Consider, among other evidences, what has happened to this holy house, in which I am now preaching. The lightning struck the library and consumed it, but injured not a single monk.

"If, however, it had unfortunately fallen upon the dining room or larder, how many brethren would have been killed!"

James I. of England was also James VI. of Scotland, and among his other failings was that of indecision. The first sermon preached before him in England had for its text this verse, from James 1:6 "He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea." The king, detecting the application, exclaimed,—

"He is at me already!" but he was so much pleased with the sermon that he made the preacher a royal chaplain.

A rock weighing over a ton fell on the track of the Derby Railroad, and was seen by two twelve-year-old New Haven boys. One of them, Willie Kehoe, at once began stripping to get off his red undershirt, but the other, Christie Helton, ran to some boys on the bank and got a red handkerchief. This was vigorously waved as a train came around the curve. The engineer slacked up, but, seeing that the flag was waved by small boys, started on again. The boys made such frantic signals that he decided to stop, and brought his locomotive to a halt 100 feet from the boulder. The passengers were so pleased at being rescued from danger that they gave $4.20 to the boys, which is considered a good deal in some portions of Connecticut.

HEALTH

Medical Virtues of

A mother writes: "Once a ... ably—and it was generally ... cold meat minced—I gave ... dinner which was hailed with ... looked forward to: this was ... onions. The little things ... they were taking the best ... expelling what most children ... worms. Mine were kept free ... edy alone. Not only boiled ... ner, but chives also they were ... to eat with their bread and ... this purpose they had tufts of ... their little gardens. It was a ... who taught me to eat boiled ... specific for a cold in the chest. ... know at the time, until I told ... they were good for anything else."

The above appeared in the ... *New Era*, and having fallen under ... of an experienced physician of ... he writes as follows:

"The above ought to be ... letters of gold, and hung up ... table, so that the children could ... and remind their parents that ... ought to be without onions the ... round. Plant old onions, shed, ... and they will come at least ... earlier in the Spring than by ... ing. Give children of all ages ... them raw, as soon as they can ... eaten: do not miss treating them ... mess of raw onions three or four ... week. When they get too large ... to be eaten raw, then boil or ... During unhealthy seasons, when ... and like contagious diseases ... ought to be eaten in the Spring ... at least once a day. Onions are ... ing and prophylactic beyond ... Further, I challenge the medical ... or any mother, to point out a ... children have died from diphtheria ... latina, anglicosa etc, where ... freely eaten."

Good Disinfectants.

This is the season of the year ... infectants are of the greatest ... should be regularly employed ... house where there is any occasion ... use. Everything which can ... disposed of should be burned. ... rings, remnants of food from ... all sorts of garbage can usually ... easily disposed of in this way ... other. Substances which cannot ... rid of in this way, such as house ... may be disinfected by means of ... sulphate of iron. It is well to ... tion of disinfectant always on ... solve two pounds of copperas ... hot water. Keep in a wooden or ... vessel. A quart of this solution ... oughly disinfect several gallons ... posing matter in fluid form.

A Lesson.

A beautiful character has ... away—a faithful and ... and a ready helper in whatever ... the mental and moral good of the ... ty. His friends looked on his ... idyl, and on his home as an ideal ... years disease had been insidiously ... upon him. He made his horse his ... and fully hoped to ride back to ... He evidently did not understand ... The extra work of the Week of ... him utterly broken.

A friend put into his hands the ... a tour in Europe. But he returned ... to be taken from the steamer to ... where, a week later, he died within ... hours of his own beautiful ... valley of the Housatonic.

We wish to emphasize the ... suggested.

That rich life possibly might ... saved for years had the good ... and secured expert advice as to ... of his trouble, which was of the ... than almost any other internal ... heart hide its organic ailment. ... kind friend who sent him to Europe ... at an early date, have sent him to ... skilful in the medical profession ... York or Boston, it is probable ... might have been prolonged.

In the first place, medical ... wisely applied, can do much for a ... heart, in some forms curing the ... others holding it in check. In this ... place, heart-disease is one in which ... than in most others, the patient with ... proper knowledge of his condition ... ly help himself, avoiding whatever ... quickens the action of the heart, ... its strength.

Says the writer of the sketch from ... we have drawn, "The nature of ... ease was still unsuspected, and the ... ence of Europe only accelerated ... der." Of course; since absence ... ment is a prime condition of cure ... to such, or if the heart was enfeebled ... necessary that everything exhausting ... carefully avoided.

Our special point is, let every ... seems to be running down for no ... able cause seek the *best* medical ... an early day.

It Would be Pleasant

BY W. B. HOLLAND.

There are many pleasant events in the
world of ours,
There are lots of sunny moments,
loads of pretty flowers.
But, one pleasure I have wished for,
longed for night and day,
'Tis to write the obituary of the ...
known to say:
"Is this hot enough for you?"

I've had pleasures without number ...
eventful life:
I have money 'nuff to live on, I've a ...
loving wife,
But for one thing I'd be happy, for the ...
ever pray;
I want to attend the funeral of the ...
heard to say:
"Is this hot enough for you?"

I have always lived quite happy, and ...
but little woe,
My train has never run too fast, nor ...
too slow.
But, there's one delightful pleasure ...
wish before I die;
'Tis to close to peace and quiet every ...
heard to cry:
"Is this hot enough for you?"

"Any port in the storm," so long ... not a Canada port in the ...

...ON AND LOST.

CHAPTER I.

...ish church of St. Ethelminda, in ...ionable watering place of St. Sebas... ...ne Sea, was open for a wedding—a ...wedding apparently, judging from ...ance flurry of the white-haired ver... ...wedding worth looking at, according ...significant indications of red carpet ...the church and unstinted lengths of ...matting outside; suggestive of a ...white satin and Brussels lace, and ...of elegant bridesmaids *en suite*, of ...and favors, and all the conventional ...of the ceremony when it concerns ...and privileged "upper ten."

...ttracted by the promised excitement, ...gathered: a somewhat unruly ...harassing the guardians of the ...matting, and a more orderly and ...assemblage dropping in by twos ...gradually filling the nave—where ...would naturally concentrate—...the flushed verger occupation ...to keep the rows of seats nearest to ...reserved for the wedding guests.

...the ever-increasing crowd of ...overflowed into the chancel. ...September sun streamed through ...ivy-mantled windows and flood... ...whole space with golden light, warm ...befitted the occasion. But the ...mained in a dim sombreness, due to ...rved tracery, stained glass, and the ...purple of the High-Church altar.

...Ethelminda's was a fine old church, ...one, an ancient abbey chapel dedi... ...the saint whose name it bore, form... ...nave, and the larger, of later date, ...ing the wider chancel; the two be... ...nected by double rows of arches in ...native. Thus it happened that the altar ...ons were in great measure hidden from ...ints of the chancel save the centre. ...of the wedding guests therefore who ...regated to the chancel consoled them... ...for their less advantageous position ...ling that they commanded the door of ...nce and exit, and would be first to see ...edding procession arrive, as they would ...last to see it depart.

...was the full season at St. Sebastian's; ...the crowd which gathered and whisper... ...the church was more curious than in... ...ed, for the wedding was among the ...others," and the greater part of the ...were "visitors" too. There was ...quently neither hereditary allegiance ...personal sympathy amongst the on-look... ...but only the common human interest ...makes "the whole world kin" in such ...as gay marriage festivals and solemn ...rituals.

...The passed on, and the large old church ...filled to overflowing. By-and-by the ...ter amongst the rows of girls in pretty ...ddle costumes, and the whispered talk ...ch had hitherto beguiled the waiting mo... ...ents, gave place to an expectant hush, ...ough which the ticking of the clock in ...tower above could be heard distinctly ...om second to second. The verger grew ...ibly restless; he wandered to and from ...chancel steps, whence a view of the en... ...ance door could be obtained, returning ...ast time with a face devoid of all expres... ...on, to the tantalising disappointment of ...those whose stationary position in the nave ...made them dependent upon his observa... ...ations.

...At last a faint rustle, a sort of thrill, ...was communicated from the chancel to the ...nave, and every head was bent eagerly ...towards the steps. The first arrival had ...taken place—not a very important arrival ...probably; but it was a relief to have some... ...thing to look at, and it was a very pretty ..."something," everybody agreed. Two la... ...dies, as much alike as two ladies could pos... ...sibly be, twins apparently, young and fair, ...in charming toilets of pale pink and pale ...blue, came shyly up the aisle, coloured ...slightly as they came, and considerably dis... ...concerted at finding themselves the cyno... ...sure of all eyes. The verger, quite revived ...at having something to do, ushered them ...into front seats, and they sat, nestling shy... ...ly together, with drooped heads, like a pair ...of gentle doves, whilst the little stir subsid... ...ed and the ticking of the big clock was aud... ...ible again through the silence.

Another flutter—another arrival. This ...time it was a tall stately lady in violet vel... ...vet, who came sailing up the church on the ...arm of a little gentleman with a small ben... ...quet in his button-hole. These were quickly ...followed by a stout clergyman, conducting ...a quiet looking lady in gray silk. Next a ...generously-developed dowager in drab satin ...and point lace passed, with her attendant ...cavalier; and then a whole cluster of bril... ...liant butterfly forms congregated for a mo... ...ment in the entrance perch, and spread ...apart up the chancel, to group themselves ...again in the nave and make it bloom like a ...parterre of many-hued flowers.

After this there was enough of fashion and ...elegance to gaze upon, for the reserved seats ...filled rapidly, and the show was as rich and ...recherché as Madame Elise and West-end ...milliners could make it. The gloom of the ...shadowed nave was relieved by the dainty ...sheen of pale "moonlight blue," with ..."ivory" and "peacock green," and delicate ...creamy pink, and the deep shadows were ...gemmed with fair faces and sparkling eyes.

For the space of twenty minutes or more ...the wedding-guests chatted together in low ...tones, and with a gaiety scarcely in accord ...with their surroundings. Then the great ...clock sounded the half hour; and, just as ...the deep strokes fell, the bridegroom walk... ...ed up the church.

He was well able to bear the ordeal of in... ...numerable scrutinizing eyes. He was a man ...about thirty years old, of splendid figure, ...and dressed in clothes which were perfect ...in their fit—a man of the world and of soci... ...ety evidently, and with the kind of experi... ...ence which, whilst it had given him the ...finished grace which all women adore, had ...left his youth a long way behind. He was ...very handsome too. His smooth dark face ...was relieved by a full moustache, and his ...dark eyes looked out from under a heavy ...shadow of eyebrows. His mouth was firm ...and compressed. He filled his trying *rôle* ...of bridegroom with consummate grace and ...ease.

"One could almost imagine he had been ...in the habit of getting married," one young ...lady in the company remarked.

"A handsome face, a magnificent figure!" ...the assemblage voted. "A charming bride... ...groom!"

There was one however who dissented from this verdict.

"What a horrid-looking man!" the young lady who had already spoken said in a low voice to her companion—a gentleman.

"Horrid!" he echoed, in the same tone. "Why, no! Now he is what I should call a fine looking fellow—a handsome fellow even."

"Oh, handsome! Yes, perhaps—in a way. *A beaute de diable*," she whispered back.

"Are you not severely critical—for the occasion too?" he retorted.

"I am sorry for the girl who is going to marry that man," the young lady pronounced emphatically, and, as it seemed, unreasonably.

"She may not be a girl; she may be a woman—or a widow," the gentleman suggested.

"We shall soon see."

Not very soon though. The wedding had been fixed for half past eleven; the bridegroom had been punctuality itself; but the minutes passed, and the bride did not appear. Twenty-five minutes to twelve, twenty minutes, eighteen, seventeen! The great clock seemed to beat out each swiftly-succeeding second with a sort of sledge-hammer determination in the performance of a disagreeable duty.

The little stir attendant upon the bridegroom's entrance had subsided; he had greeted his friends, and he was standing now in his place at the chancel steps; the hush of expectation had fallen again upon the waiting crowd—a deeper, more anxious hush than before. The situation was growing critical. The verger looked at his watch—others looked at their watches. The wedding guests lifted their eyebrows and shook their heads at one another; the bridegroom knitted his handsome forehead and pulled demonstratively at his moustache.

The church clock chimed the three quarters, seeming to pause on each stroke, as if to impress its warning more solemnly. The excitement was breathless now; every head was turned towards the entrance, every heart beat with a quickened throb. The bridegroom grew pale—"livid," the young lady-critic called it—and the verger haggard with anxiety as he saw his golden fee hanging in the balance. And still the pulse of the fateful clock throbbed on—twelve minutes to twelve, ten, eight—another stroke or two, and there would be no wedding that morning.

"The bride is of my opinion," whispered the young lady triumphantly.

"Hush!" breathed her companion, lifting his hand, with his eyes fixed on the porch.

At the same moment the diaphanous cloud of bridesmaids, which had been hovering there all through those anxious moments, swayed and opened, and the bride's mother—the herald of the bride—appeared, and passed up the church with as hurried a step as her stateliness permitted.

Then, after an instant's pause, the bride herself appeared, and an admiring murmur passed through the assembly. She was an ideal bride—so young, so fair, so downcast, so pale—too pale perhaps; for the white cheek seen through the floating tulle veil was whiter than the soft satin of the wedding robe. She was more like a beautiful statue than a living, breathing woman as she came forward, moving in a sort of mechanical obedience to the guidance of her escort—a young brother apparently; and only the shining gold of her hair gave any relief of colour to the lovely picture. The fair bevy of attendants closed in after her and fluttered up the aisle amid the solemn silence of the bystanders.

The young lady-critic held her breath as the sweet vision passed her, followed by the long train of maidens; then, as the last floating white robe disappeared under the archway into the nave, she stepped quickly out at the opened door, and never stopped until she had reached the churchyard gates.

"Oh, Leonard!" she cried then to her companion, who, accustomed to her rapid and eccentric movements, had dutifully followed her so far. "Oh, Leonard, I cannot look on at it! It is a tragedy!"

Leonard shrugged his shoulders.

"Why?" he said. "Because the bridegroom has dark eyebrows and the bride is pale? I thought it was the orthodox thing for a bride to be pale."

"Do you call that the paleness of a happy bride? It is the deadly chill of despair," she replied. "I am sure of it. And the mother——"

"A handsome well-preserved British matron—a representative mother, performing her first duty in life—marrying her daughter and doing it gracefully, in a very becoming gown of gold-colored satin. My dear Cynthia, what mystery can even your lively imagination find in such a very unexceptionable and respectable person?"

"She looked like a woman who was committing a crime," declared Cynthia, so seriously that Leonard laughed outright—"like Lady Macbeth. She is forcing that poor girl into a marriage she hates. It is a sacrifice."

"A sort of Indian suttee—in fact," said Leonard. "Be comforted, Cynthia; these are not the days when young women—even as young as this one—are dragged to the altar against their will."

"I don't know. There is a sort of moral coercion even in these times—a domestic pressure which is as powerful as brute force," Cynthia answered, walking on quickly in her excitement. "And that mother looks as if she would be a difficult person for a young girl to resist."

"Yes—she is solid," Leonard conceded, walking by his cousin's side—for she was his cousin—as she continued to hurry forward.

"Don't laugh, Leonard," Cynthia entreated. "You will see that I am right, if ever we hear the story."

"Which we are not likely to do," said Leonard. "Are you going in already?" he added, as they reached the door of their hotel.

"Yes, I am tired, and—faint. Are you coming?"

"Not yet, I think," he answered. "I shall have a stroll on the beach first"—lifting his hat as she went in.

But he did not take the turning to the beach. After a moment's hesitation, he walked back along the road he had just traversed, until he reached the church gates again.

"I may as well see the end of it," he muttered, as if apologising to himself, "although weddings are not much in my line."

And he entered the open door of the church once more.

At the same moment a lady was passing through the churchyard—which was a thoroughfare—walking slowly with the listless step which betokened either ill health or heart-weariness. She glanced at the open door. Perhaps she was tired, and needed rest; perhaps a wedding had its attraction for her as for the rest. She hesitated for a moment, and then she entered quietly behind Leonard Hope, and slipped into the one unoccupied seat on the bench—the seat which had just been Cynthia's—before which the young man was standing.

The wedding party was not of course visible from this point; probably the names were at that moment being signed in the vestry, for the crowd in the church was breaking up quietly, and evidently preparing to move outside. In another moment the "Wedding March" pealed forth, the rustle of silk and lace penetrated to the end of the church, and the bridegroom led the bride down the aisle.

She was not pale now; the richest carmine burnt on either cheek, and her raised eyes, feverishly brilliant, looked straight before her with a strained unseeing gaze, as if she had braced herself to a supreme effort and dared not turn to the right or to the left lest her courage should break down.

The bridegroom did not look towards her, but held her tightly on his arm as he stepped quickly towards the door; and the pallor of anxiety had given place to a glow of triumphant satisfaction, natural and becoming enough in a bridegroom, as the spectators agreed.

Leonard Hope, at all events, had no interest to spare for this secondary personage in the wedding drama; his eyes were fixed upon the bride, as she came nearer, and his gaze was unconsciously so intent as to be almost indiscreet. Perhaps in the bridegroom's altered mien he read something of the tragedy which his cousin Cynthia professed to have discerned; perhaps her criticism had roused his interest and his curiosity in spite of himself. However that might be, his eyes followed the last gleam of golden hair as it vanished in the shadow of the porch; and then he stepped back out of the crowd of bridesmaids, by whom he suddenly found himself surrounded, with an involuntary sigh, for which he would have been much puzzled to account.

The sigh was echoed faintly at his side. A figure, a woman's, swayed for an instant, and then sank suddenly and silently in a dead faint at his feet.

CHAPTER II.

"It was the heat, sir—that's what it was. You see it's a warm morning, and the church was so over-full o' folks," the old verger was saying as he handed Leonard Hope a glass of water in the vestry.

"It was the heat—yes, the heat. I—I am sorry to have given you all this trouble," echoed a sweet voice, speaking with an accent which was not altogether English.

The speaker sat up in the Vicar's carved-oak chair and pushed back a thick mass of dark hair, which had fallen over her forehead, and which was in startling contrast to its pure whiteness. She raised a pair of large pathetic dark eyes to Leonard's face.

"I must go!" she murmured, trying to rise.

"I am afraid you are hardly strong enough yet. Will you not rest a little longer?" the young man returned gently.

"I can go—I must go," she repeated hurriedly, succeeding this time in rising to her feet, and trying to fasten her loosened ribbons with hands that trembled nervously.

But she had overrated her strength; and as she stood, she was compelled to cling to the table for support. As she did so her eye fell on the open register, wet still with the ink which had just written the signatures.

"Percival Danvers, bachelor and Eve Delamaine, spinster."

The old verger's glance followed the direction of hers.

"We've had a gay wedding," he remarked, mindful of the gold pieces lying in his waistcoat pocket. "Did you happen to know the parties, sir?"—to Leonard. "No!" They be strangers here—visitors from London—a high family, I'm told. They've done things handsome, though they're not at their own place"—and he chinked his fee complacently. "The lady and gentleman's going to foreign parts for their trip, somewhere in the Indies or Amerikey, I believe—a long way, in any case. They don't even wait to eat the weddin' breakfast with the company; they've got to catch the half-past one o'clock train at the station, and go right off, to be in time for the steamer or something."

"Indeed." Leonard appeared to be interested in the old man's gossip.

"Yes—a noble-looking gentleman; and very rich too, I'm told. A good match for the young lady; they're a large family as it seems."

Mr. Hope remembered the sick lady now, and turned to her. She too was listening to the verger's garrulous talk; and somehow—although of course it could have no connection with the subject—there was a look of wild terrified trouble in the large, wide-open eyes which met Leonard's with a mute, unconscious appeal.

"I must go," she reiterated, turning away as she met his glance. "Can you"—to the verger—"get me a carriage—now—on the instant?"

And with a sort of restless impatience she moved towards the door, following him as he departed on his errand.

"The stand is some little distance away; and the man cannot be back for five minutes or more. You had better rest until he returns." Allow me," Leonard said, offering his arm as she walked feebly down the church.

She accepted his assistance with frank simplicity, and sat down in the gray old porch looking over the churchyard, where the salt breeze from the sea blew freshly now over the green flower-planted graves; but she leaned her soft white cheek against the cool stone, and sat thus, looking down the path with earnest expectation for the verger's return.

She had apparently forgotten Leonard Hope's presence. Her small well-gloved hands rested languidly in her lap; it seemed as if the tide of life within her ebbed so slow that she had not energy enough to lift them higher. And yet her anxious eyes were fixed on the path as if her whole soul were concentrated on the watch for the messenger's return.

The wedding bells were clanging forth their joy notes in the old tower overhead, and she put up her hand at last, as if to shut out the sound, whilst her brow contracted, as if with pain.

"A sweet face," Leonard Hope thought, as he stood looking down upon it; "but so inexpressibly sad!"

The pathos of the large blue eyes, the hopeless resigned weariness of the whole figure, touched and interested the young man; he being for a moment an idle seaside lounger, and open to passing interests. And he wondered if he had stumbled upon another "tragedy," or if impetuous Cynthia's fancies had actually infected him, that he must read a drama in every stranger's face that morning. Leonard smiled a little at himself, and then went back, irresistibly attracted, to the study of the figure before him. The lady was young still, although not so young as the girl-bride; she was a woman who had passed her girlhood—of some five or six and twenty years perhaps; and the beautiful oval cheeks were worn, as if she had known suffering. There was a dainty half-foreign grace about the small delicate features and the clear colorless complexion, relieved by the beautiful blue-black curve of the eyebrows and by the rich dark masses of hair; an exquisite refinement in every gesture and movement of the slight supple figure, which all grew on Leonard, as he had time in those waiting moments to note them. The dress, too, simple and unstudied as it seemed, was graceful and becoming. She was a lady of the best type, Leonard decided; but that type was not exactly English.

The sound of wheels broke the silence; the lady rose quickly to her feet.

"It is there," she said, with a weary sigh, "at last!"—accepting Leonard's escort and allowing him to hand her into the carriage. "Thanks for your kindness," she added; then, bowing to him, "Will you tell the coachman to drive quickly—very quickly—to Marine Cottage, at the end of Marine Terrace?"

Leonard saw her for a few moments longer. She was leaning back against the cushion of the open fly as it turned the corner of the street. And then she disappeared out of his sight, and out of his life he thought. And he strolled down to the beach, philosophising a little on the experiences which occur, without aim or object apparently in a life, and turning over in his mind, with a little skeptical disdain, the doctrine of a purpose in all that comes across our path, in all the trivialities of our daily road.

"In a chance encounter like this morning's, for instance," he added to himself, shrugging his shoulders, as he pelted an advancing wave with pebbles. "By-the-way, I wonder where Marine Cottage is? Along there, under the cliff, I should say, where Marine Terrace ends."

"And being such an idle man that every excuse for an object in his stroll was worth something to him, he plodded along the shingly beach to the end of Marine Terrace; and there, sheltered by a shoulder of the cliff, turning its face to the sea, with its little garden enclosed in tamarisk bushes, running down to the stretch of red beach, and its varandah hung with a great fragrant tangle of blossoming clematis, he found Marine Cottage. A long reclining chair of wicker-work, such as one sees on board ship, heaped up with shawls of many colours, stood on the gravel path, and a sharp little terrier kept watch beneath it. But there was no other sign of life or movement about the little dwelling. With its green Venetian blinds all down, it seemed to doze and blink in the warm sunshine; whilst the fresh sweet odour of mignonette and luscious breaths of clematis perfume came wafted towards Leonard Hope.

* * * *

Cynthia was sitting at her writing table as Leonard walked into his aunt's room at the hotel, and Lady Kieth was reading at the open window, with her feet on the balcony.

"Well Leonard," the elder lady said, looking up at his entrance, "have you heard or seen anything more of this wedding which has so excited Cynthia? I saw the carriages pass from the church; there seemed a great many of them. It must have been quite a grand affair. I wonder who the people are? I am so sorry I did not know about it, as I was on the promenade all the morning in my chair. I should have liked to see it. Cynthia says——"

"Don't talk about it, mamma; I want to forget it," Cynthia interrupted. "Is it not time the luncheon was served? Ring the bell, Leonard, please."

Then she stepped out on the balcony, and Lady Kieth said to Leonard in a demonstrative whisper—

"Was it as bad as Cynthia says, Leonard? Is the girl being sacrificed?"

Before he could answer Cynthia came back again, and returned with characteristic inconsistency to the forbidden subject.

"I wish you had seen the end of it, Leonard. I am haunted by the whole affair," she said.

Why did he not tell her that he had "seen the end of it?" Why did he also keep silence on that other little adventure which was, unreasonably enough, as he told himself, associated with Cynthia's "tragedy" in his mind?

He gave no hint of further knowledge, although the interdicted subject was discussed all through the luncheon. He only laughed a little at "Donna Quixotina," as he was in the habit of calling his cousin.

"This is beyond you, most sympathetic and chivalrous of lady-champions," he said. "You can scarcely break a lance in this cause."

"No, more's the pity," she said. "But I wish I could forget it."

"Try to think that it is all right; that it is a very happy marriage; that the bride is only shy, and that the bridegroom is a devoted lover, and will be a paragon husband."

"Do you believe all that?" she asked, turning sharply upon him.

"I!"—he was thrown off his guard by her sudden challenge—"I!" he stammered, like a guilty schoolboy caught in a peccadillo. "Well, no, I don't believe it. I don't know."

"Then I am right," she said decidedly, turning away.

"Oh dear!" sighed Lady Kieth. "How sorry I am! What a sad thing!"

Leonard Hope found his hat and retired in unaccountable confusion, to that refuge to a man in all difficulties, a cigar.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Misers.

Ostervalde, the rich Paris banker, a few days before his death, refused to allow his servant to buy meat for broth. "True, I should like the soup," said the dying miser, "but I have no appetite for the meat. What is to become of that? It will be a sad waste."

An English miser used to go about dressed so shabbily as to annoy his acquaintances. At last, he was persuaded to buy an old hat, "better as new," from a Jew. He paid a shilling for it, and the next day sold the hat for eighteen pence.

This same miser never took snuff to titillate his nostrils but he did take a pinch out of every snuff box proffered him, which he carefully placed in his own box. When it was filled, he bartered its contents for a farthing rush-light.

Lord Chancellor Hardwick was nicknamed "Judge Gripus," on account of his avarice, though he was a learned lawyer and an excellent judge. When visited on his estate by country gentlemen, who came to pay their respects to the Lord High Chancellor, he compelled them to send their horses to an inn, half a mile distant, that he might be saved the expense of baiting them. Yet he was then worth four millions of dollars, but dreaded to part with a shilling.

Marlborough, the great soldier of his age, who left between seven and eight millions of dollars at his death, would not hesitate at any meanness to save a sixpence.

Sir William Smyth, a parsimonious English squire, with immense possessions, became blind at seventy by the formation of cataracts over his eyes. He made a bargain with a London oculist to couch both eyes, agreeing to pay sixty guineas if his sight was restored in the least.

The operation was so successful that the patient could read without glasses. But no sooner did he see than he began to grieve at the thought of paying the promised fee. Grief and avarice made him a cheat. He pretended that he could see nothing distinctly, and submitted to wearing the bandages for a month longer than the usual time.

When the month expired, he still insisted that he had only a glimmering of light, and the oculist compromised by accepting twenty guineas, instead of sixty. Yet at that time the baronet had thirty thousand dollars in his house.

A miser, whose parsimony and business abilities had amassed for him enormous wealth, was requested to lend to his Government a sum of money. He refused, as the interest offered was not as high as he demanded, giving as a reason that he had met with severe losses which had reduced him to poverty.

Fearing that his excuse might be discovered to be a falsehood, he dug a cave in his cellar, and in it hid his money. A trap door, with a spring lock and a ladder, gave him access to his gold, which he daily visited.

At last, the miser disappeared. Search was made, but he could not be found. His house was sold, and workmen began to repair it.

One day, they came upon a door in the cellar, with the key in the lock outside. They opened the door, descended the ladder and by the light of a lantern discovered the skeleton of the dead miser, surrounded by bags and boxes of gold and silver.

He had gone into his cave, the door had blown to, the lock could only be opened by the key which he had left outside, and the miser had perished amid his money-bags.

SUMMER SMILES.

The proper study for mankind is man. That is the only reason why girls go to school.

Blobson says that he shan't purchase a thermometer until fall. The plaguey things are too high now.

"It is hard for a rich man to die," says a philosopher. Yes, but it is slightly harder for a poor man to live.

A writer says that "dress is woman's great conundrum." It is hoped she will never be compelled to "give it up."

An exchange says that ice two inches thick will support a man. In midsummer it supports the ice man and his entire family.

What is more pathetic than to see the simple faith with which a bald headed man will buy an infallible hair restorative from a bald headed barber.

"Arthur"—Yes, we should like to have you write for our paper. Address your letter to the business office and it will be sent to you.

A pertinent question for the next hot wave from the frozen Northwest: "Where do you hail from, and if so, why don't you hail?"

That dog with hydrophobia, which rushed into a saloon, was in search of congenial company. Everybody there was afraid of water.

The fellow who forgets a good deal that has happened doesn't worry us half as much as the fellow who remembers a good deal that never happened.

A colored woman was heard this morning informing a neighbor that last night's storm frightened her so that she "shook like an ash-pan."

The wealth of affection treasured by the city cousin for the country cousin finds expression in letters of tender friendliness about this time.

"We are beginning to doubt that "economy is wealth." At least we have a good deal of economy piled away which we would like to exchange for a little wealth.

A French physician is going to sell a number of skeletons. They will probably be bought out by some firm who desires some figure to model fashionable corsets on.

A writer has just published a book entitled "The Habits of the Hog." We have not read it but trust he mentions that very common habit of occupying two seats in a railroad car.

A young man came to us the other day, and wanted to know if we could tell him where he could get a position with a chance to rise. We directed him to the nearest powder mill.

"I heard a well-known society lady make a strange break," said a young gentleman. "She was speaking of a young lady friend, and, strange to say, she was praising her. She had reached the summit of her friend's good qualities when she said: "And then, too, she is so quick at repartee."

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street,
MARKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
PEERLESS OIL
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.



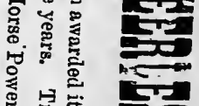
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our

---

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE,
Lot 8, con. 14, Glenelg, 100 acres. 75 cleared and under cultivation, balance hardwood, soil clay loam, well watered, log house and barn, and an orchard of 235 good bearing trees. This farm is situated 8 miles from Markdale and 4from Berkeley; and is one of the best farms in the township. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full particulars, apply to
GEO. LAMB, } Executors.
JAS. LAMB, }
298-310 Glascott P. O.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

For Sale,
That valuable farm property containing 100 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared being composed of the east half of lot 4, in the 11th con. of Euphrasia. One-third of purchase money down, the remainder in such time as may be agreed upon, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Application to be made to Mr. William Bradey, Markdale P. O. or to
B. BUNTING,
Pickering P. O.
Pickering, July 12, 1886. 305-18*



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A Turner & Co.

Dr. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHŒA,
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - .10.00
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Cristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!
As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.
Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, June 26th,

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville, Arrive	10 05 "
Orangeville, Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "
Shelburne	10 58 "
Dundalk	11 22 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 02pm
Berkeley	12 14 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 36 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 36 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "
Orangeville, Arrive	8 30 "
Orangeville, Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "

NEXT VISIT
August 7th at the Markdale
N. WASHINGTON, L.
THROAT & LUNG SURGE
L. C. P. S. O, Graduate Victoria sity 1872 with honor, also passed aminations of the Colledge of Physi Surgeons of Ontario the same year, having devoted years to the special diseases of the Throat and Lungs, pared to treat nearly all the cases may come before him successfully. treated. Catarrh Catarrhal Deafness Voice, Removed Enlarged Tonsils, from the Nose also removing Bronchitis Asthma and Consumption. method, Inhalation."



St. Thomas, June 28,
The JOURNAL.
Allow me through your paper to Dr. Washington, throat and lung for his great skill in curing me of which had greatly troubled me for years, an exceedingly bad form of ulcerated My throat for weeks so badly ulcerated it was almost impossible for me to the left palate being eaten through, a big enough to pass a goose quill It is now entirely healed, and as I am to attend to my work once more, I wish thank the doctor and also recommend one who may be affected with catarrh or disease of the throat.
Yours truly
W. H. Cer.
Dr. Washington will make monthly the last of each month.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yongest., To 35 Morris st. Halifax N. S.

STRAYED!
From the premises of George Lawre lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, about the middle May, two heifers, red; one steer, red, some white stripe in forehead, all yearl Information which will lead to their recov will be suitably rewarded.
GEORGE LAWRENCE,
306-18* Kimberley P. O.



THE CELEBRATED Dr. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION
LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, Dr. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS, 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. GOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 309. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG. 12, 1886. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

Special grades, with my own name on, accurate timers; also Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Watches. Swiss, full-jewelled, $7.50; Seth Thomas Clocks, Silverware, and Musical Goods, in full lines; Lazarus Pebble Spex. Large stock. No misrepresentation. Prices close. Goods and work fully warranted.

W. A. Brown,

Reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

SCHOOL will open next Monday.

Canada Straw Hats only 5 cents each at J R. Anderson's.

Cash for Hides at the Markdale Tannery.

$100,000 to loan at low rates of interest. Apply to Wm. Jackson, Markdale.

Dress Goods and Prints away down in prices at J. R. Anderson's.

THE Roller Rink will be opened for skating every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

DR. CARSON'S Catarrh Cure; no cure, no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

Dress Muslins only 5 cents a yard at J. R. Anderson's, Mammoth House.

W. & J. Anderson of Orange Valley have a quantity of pure Martin Amber fall wheat for sale.

MESSRS. George and James Lamb have sold the farm they had recently advertised in the STANDARD.

No. 1 Salt only 80 cents per barrel at J. R. Anderson's, Markdale.

THE cattle fair last Saturday was well attended. and all marketable animals were bought up early.

PREPARE for school next Monday by procuring your school books from A. Dinsmore. A full stock on hand.

Teas, Sugars and General Groceries cheaper than ever at J. R. Anderson's.

WE will sell the balance of our fine stock of Harvest Shoes at cost for spot cash, W. McLeod, Markdale.

$15,000.00 worth of goods to be cleared out at less than wholesale prices at J. R. Anderson's.

Two mares for sale, one heavy beast and one light, both in foal. Cash or on time cheap. Apply to S. Morrow, Markdale.

Choice Long Clear Bacon only 8½ cents per pound at J. R. Anderson's, Markdale.

WOULD it not be a good idea for all the Sabbath Schools of the town to unite in a grand picnic next Wednesday, civic holiday.

MISS MARIA MYERS, of Euphrasia, fell a distance of ten feet last Sunday, dislocating her ankle, but is doing well under Dr. Sproule's care.

J. R. Anderson will give you your choice of 400 suits of Ready-made Clothing at 25 per cent. lower in price than you can buy the same goods for from other merchants.

THOS. BUTLER lost a fine three-year old horse last Monday. Inflammation of the bowels was the cause. He also lost a two-year-old a few months ago.

J. R. Anderson will sell you more goods for $1.00 than any other merchant in this County will for $1.50: come and see for yourselves.

Rev A Wilson is away on his holidays; Rev. Mr. Stephenson filled his pulpit in Markdale last Sabbath.

J. R. Anderson says the goods must be sold. Money he must have, and money he will have, so look out for bargains.

THE annual financial meeting of Markdale District, Methodist church will be held in Dundalk next Tuesday 17th.

LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP should be found with every toilet. It is cleansing and healing.

Markdale Christ Church choir is to take part in concert given by Chatsworth English church in that village this Thursday evening.

ALWAYS REQUIRED—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

Rev. Mr. Woolsey, of Toronto, formely a missionary in the North-west, will preach in the Presbtyerian church next Sabbath at 10;30.

DR. LOW'S PLEASENT WORM SYRUP is a safe and reliable worm remedy for all worms afflicting children or adults.

The farmers go direct to the Massey Agency, Holland Centre, for their implements, because they are the best in the market. T. Williscroft, Agent.

I'm on solid footing, and do'nt tremble worth a cent, and am prepared to supply this country with Long Clear Bacon at 8½ cents per lb. Cheapest and best place in town to buy Flour, Feed, Bacon and Groceries, &c., at Benson's.

NEXT Wednesday will be a civic holiday in Markdale, and as a consequence business places will be closed, so don't come to town to do business that day.

FREAMANS WORM POWDERS are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

JOHN CARSON, implement agent of this village, drove from Walkerton to Markdale last Monday in five hours. He reports the crops in that direction as being very promising for an abundant harvest.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For saile by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby warned against giving goods or cash to any person on my account without my written order, as I will not be held responsible for any such. James Lackey. Berkeley, August 3, '86.

FOR lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Potous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Lansdown Lodge C. O. O. F., Blantyre, is in a healthy and prosperous condition. They have now 38 members, and more coming every meeting. It is their intention to give a concert in the new town hall, Rocklyn in September.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

WE sincerly thank Mr. Fawcett, editor of the *Advance* for his reference to us last week; modesty prevents our quoting the item. We trust such high opinions may be merited and continued, each towards the other as now existing.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

MR JAMES WELSH of Holland had his collar bone broken while wrestling with an animal on his way to Markdale cattle fair a month ago. Dr. Sproule fixed it up, and though he has been laid off work for some weeks we are glad to see him all O. K. again.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price $1 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

First-class Milk Cow for sale, newly calved. Will take half the price in hay and give time for balance; also two grade Heifer Holstein calves. This is a rare opportunity to get into this popular milking strain. Apply to A. Dinsmore, Markdale Book Store.

WE have left out the market report for some weeks as there was nothing important to note in that line. It is even yet too early to give quotations as the buyers have not fixed a price. Butter is worth 11 cents per lb. and eggs 12 cents per doz., wool 17 to 20 cents per lb.

Running fires are doing much damage. Alick Smith of Glenelg, lost his barn and nine tons of hay with part of his implements and a lot of fences and cedar on Tuesday last. He had a hard fight, but owing to scarcity of water the fire was master. His house had a narrow escape. No insurance.

CATARRH CURE, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents, Nasal Injector free. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

GATHERING OF THE CLANS.—The Sons of Scotland intend holding a monster demonstration in Collingwood on 16th August. The Grand Camp of the Order meeting there on that date, and a grand programme of caledonian games is arranged for. Excursions will be run along all the railroad lines.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Allen's "Sink hole".—The water is now very low and if there is any possibility of draining the above. it ought to be done before the fall rain comes. George Ireton wishes us to state that he is prepared to make a permanent and satisfactory job for a reasonable amount, by draining it, if allowed to do so while the water is low.

Cholera will visit us this summer. Be prepared by securing a supply West's Pain King to be kept within reach. Disinfect your premises, as cleanliness and West's Pain King will carry you safely through. Only 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggists.

THE CROPS.—Barley harvest is about over; the yield is average, the sample good and it is saved in fine condition. Fall wheat is being threshed, is turning out well and is an excellent quality. Spring wheat and oats are fast coming to maturity and are a good average crop and prime sample. Peas is being harvested and are also a full average crop. Potatoes are suffering badly for rain.

We are constantly in receipt of the most flattering testimonials in reference to West's World Wonder or family Liniment. This remedy has no equal in the cure of Rheumatism. A few bottles will cure the most aggravated case. It is also invaluable for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all complaints required external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Drnggists, Markdale. Aug.

REV. MR WOOLSEY, of Toronto, will occupy the pulpit in Markdale Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning. He will also give a Lecture on Tuesday evening, 17th, at 8 o'clock, in the same place; subject, "Life and Labor among the Cree Indians. The Rev. gentleman having spent a great part of his life as missionary to the Indians in the North-west. The lecture will doubtless be very interesting. Admission 25 cents.

OFF WORK

"I was off work for two years suffering from kidney disease, and could get no relief until advised by a friend to try B. B. B. I was cured by two bottles, and considered it a miraculous cure." The above is the substance of a communication from Wm. Tier, of St. Marys, Ont.

A number of townspeople have been wondering why we do not complain and find fault with our pathmasters for the terrible coarse gravel put on Mill Street in this village. We were under the impression that the road was thus obstructed in order to prohibit the furious driving of horses which had previously been indulged in on that street; and were rather inclined to forgive them, since the apparent good intentions were accomplished.

A LIVING QUESTION.

Question—'Is this life worth living?' Answer—'It all depends upon the liver?' If torpid or inactive it causes a dull, tough languid feeling. Dr. Chases Liver Cure gives health and buyance. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Aug

THE lawn party at the Presbyterian manse on Wednesday of last week was largely attended. The evening was very pleasant but quite chilly necessitating considerable exercise in order to keep comfortable out-doors. There was however lots of fun and plenty to help on so we think all fully enjoyed themselves. The refreshments, bouquets, &c., &c., were well patronized and altogether a very pleasant and sociable evening spent. Proceeds $25.55.

SIX young men left Sarnia some five weeks ago, three from Sarnia and three from Watford, Ont., for a pleasure trip on Lake Huron with a steam yacht. They were to Manitoulin Island, and had called at Southampton on their way home, but have all been lost; none left to tell the tale. They are supposed to have bee swamped by the wind storm on Sunday night the 1st. The yacht was since found near Fort Frank washed ashore with three of the dead bodies in it. No trace of the other three.

A LIVER CURE

One single trial of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will convince the most skeptical and confined better than thousands of testimonial that it is a sure cure. Medicine and Receipt Book $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Aug

One day last week a couple of Dundalk ladies who thought they were acquainted with the surrounding country, started at 7 o'clock in the morning to drive to Hopeville, but to their surprise and displeasure after travelling the greater part of the forenoon they found themselves in Flesherton. They succeeded in reaching Hopeville, however in the afternoon, and returned to Dundalk safely in the evening. People travelling in a strange country should be accompanied by a guide.—[Dundalk Herald.

A WISE PRECAUTION

During the Summer and the Fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaints, and with no prompt remedy or medicine aid at hand, life may be in danger. Those who experience has given them wisdom always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry at hand for relief, and a Physician is seldom required.

CIVIC HOLIDAY.—Markdale is not an incorporated village, (and it's a shame it isn't) but it is the expressed wish of the business men, (and business women too) sanctioned by the village police, agreeable to the school trustees, not objected to by the chief magistrate or high constable, and stamped with the post office registry stamp that next Wednesday, the 18th day of August, A.D. 1886, be and is hereby proclaimed a civic holiday. The public will therefore govern themselves accordingly, as business places will all be closed that day.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

THE recent difference between the Flesherton and Markdale lacrosse clubs were, in our opinion, quite too trifling to call for a newspaper controversy. In the first place uncalled for reference was made to the childish matter three times in public print from Flesherton after which the Markdale club of course had a right to defend themselves in a similar mode, but in so doing they over-stepped the mark by the name calling style of retort. We have no doubt the boys on both sides were lacking in judgement and perhaps courtesy, but what need was there for rushing to public print with such a trifling affair; the *Advance* even making a leader on it two weeks ago.

VARIOUS MATTERS.—J. H. Hull has purchased the lot where Grant & Co's planing factory stood and is preparing to erect a building for a cooper shop. ——Mathews' brick shop is lathed and ready for the plasterers. It will have a plate glass front.——G. S. Bowes' double tenament house on Elizabeth street is now vaneered, and will be comfortable dwellings when complete. They are already rented.——George Haskett's fine residence is looking handsome. The brick work will soon be complete.——Isaac Stinson's house foundation shows excellent workmanship. He is so rushed that he can scarcely find time to do his own work. ——Mr. Johnston is building the foundation for Mr. Bowes' "Secton's" house, upon which the vestry of the old Methodist church will be placed.



STRATFORD, Aug. 6, 1885.
Having suffered from kidney disease from childhood I consulted eminent doctors in Chicago, New York, and in Canada. Also tried various patent medicines, but getting no relief from any source gave up, as I was sure my case was hopeless. Finally I was induced to try Dr. ——'s Medicine and I am glad to say that three bottles cured me

D. Dossan, Dry good Merchant.

RED HOT

Weather

—AND—

RED HOT

PRICES

All this Month

—AT—

McFarland's.

I am not going to bore you one bit, all I want you to do is to come in and see how much money I can save you.

750 yards LACE, half price.

2,000 dozen Ivory Buttons, 5 cents, worth from 10 to 20 cents.

A few more of those Ladies fashionable Hats left, at half price.

160 pairs Josephene's best Kid Gloves, in light and dark colors, perfect goods, 50 cents, sold everywhere at $1.25.

60 Youths handsome Suits, $5.50, old price $7.50.

27 Mens' all wool Tweed Suits, well made and perfect fitting, about half price.

75 Mens' and Boy's Vests, half price.

A good White Shirt, all sizes, 50 cents.

82 ends Summer Dress Goods, lovely goods, at absurdly low prices. *See them, see them.*

About 100 ends of Embroideries, assorted lengths, being slaughtered.

Pink, Blue, Cream and White India Muslin 22½ cents, old price 35 cents.

Colored Satins, half price.

48 ends Colored Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, only 25 cents.

Gents' Linen Collar, 5 cents.

Black Cashmeres, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents up, imported direct.

500 pairs Soiled Boots, Mens', Womans' and Children's, startling prices.

W. J. McFARLAND,

DIRECT IMPORTER,

MARKDALE.

HEALTH.

Heat and Cold Water.

In the seaport towns of southern Spain sunstrokes are as common as chilblains in Canada, and the popular remedy is both simple and efficient. A thick linen bandage is wrapped around the head and kept saturated with cold water, "por mear el fuego," as they call it, "to draw out the fire." Every two minutes or so the water is renewed, till the patient has recovered sufficiently to sit up and continue cooling his temples with a wet sponge. I have never known that method to involve any injurious after effects, and believe that its employment would often break the incipient symptoms of climate fevers, though the popular prejudice against the influence of cold in all its forms may recommend less rational specifics, bleeding, for instance, which at best exchanges a momentary stupor for a week-long languor and liability to relapses. But it seems less easy to account for the egregious obstinacy of the prejudice against fresh water as a beverage for healthy persons under the influence of excessive heat. A soldier reaching his noonday camp in a shady grove, a wayfarer halting at a public well, a boy returning from a butterfly chase, are sure to be warned against the disastrous effects of cold water "drank in the heat." "Wait till you cool off!" "Take a drink of coffee first." "You'll catch your death at that old spring," etc. Yet even the popular night-air dread is not more utterly gratuitous. We might as well be asked to believe that a wayworn foot traveler must not sit down without first resting a few minutes in a standing position. We might as well warn a drowsy child against shutting both eyes at once at the risk of falling asleep too abruptly. The truth is that a drink of cold water is healthiest when the system is most urgently in need of it, and at no other time the stomach more readily forgives the abruptness of sudden repletion. Only drunkards and persons whose digestive organs have been debilitated by long abuse risk the least unpleasant consequences from a free indulgence in the most natural of all dilutents refrigerants. But, on the other hand, there is no doubt that previous exposure to excessive heat increases the danger of surfeiting the system with calorific food; that pork eaten in quantity after a warm day's work often results in a delirium equaling the worst symptoms of cholera morbus. Greasy ragouts become more indigestible in summer; a quantum of suet pudding, which at other times would produce only a slight heartburn, has in sultry weather to be expiated by a fit of distressing oestiveness. Tourists on returning from a dog-day excursion, or farmers after a sweltering harvest day, should therefore confine themselves to moderate quantities of food, and if possible abstain for a meal or two from all heat-producing viands. A jelly pudding, with cold milk and sugar, or a plateful of cold fruit and cakes, will abundantly satisfy the demands of nature, which on such days are never exorbitant. The feeling of oppressive heat, in fact, diminishes all appetites except the desire for refrigeration.

Self-Cure.

The body, to a large extent, is a machine which, when disarranged, repairs itself. Physicians tell us of the *vis medicatrix naturæ*—the power to heal inherent in nature. It is natural to get well. The body's recuperative resources are not equal to every need, but they are very great. It is because of this even that the well man tends to keep well, if he conforms to nature's laws, for the system is ever full of poison from its own waste, the disposal of which nature has provided for, better than any city has for the disposal of its deadly sewage.

Take the case of an ordinary wound. It needs only to have its disrupted parts brought together, and nature does the healing; and even in many cases where the parts are not brought together, nature fills up the space with new flesh. So nature will mend a broken bone, on the simple condition that the adjusted parts be allowed the requisite rest.

Dyspepsia, whether induced by improper eating, the neglect of exercise, brain overwork, or care, worry and fret, will in time wholly disappear on removal of the cause and compliance with the laws of nature.

The best physicians now freely admit that typhoid patients, in the great majority of cases, would recover without a drop of medicine; that they need medicine mainly to promote ease and comfort, and that pure air is better for them than all drugs. The same is true of some other diseases. More and more is it being admitted that, in no case, do drugs have any curative power, but only aid nature, as the surgeon aids in the case of a badly broken limb, by removing irritating bits, splinters, etc., and securing the proper adjustment and fixation of the parts.

The old-time doctors greatly overdosed people—in multitudes of cases literally dosed people to death. Within less than twenty years a personal friend, called to watch with a neighbor far gone in consumption, was shown *eleven* different medicines, each of which she was to administer during the night, according to the varying symptoms.

It cannot be too strongly emphasized that those who observe the laws of their physical nature are likely to keep well—and even infectious diseases have little power over such persons, and would wholly disappear if all observed these laws.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves. Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electren Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises, coughs and colds arising from Colds such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult Breathing.

HOUSEHOLD.

About the House

Plain linen shades in ecru, buff and sage are more used than those of a more fanciful description.

Stair-rods have had their day. Black walnut, nickel and bronze buttons are used in their place. They are much better on account of moths which find a good hiding place behind rods.

A dainty bed-comforter is made in this way: Cut a piece of double-width cheese cloth large enough to reach from the pillows to the foot of the bed. Put over this a layer or two of nice batting. Cover it with a piece of cloth like that underneath and catch it through and through in spots with blue zepher worsted, passed lightly without drawing tight and cut these loops left by the thread on the right side. If preferred, a strand or two of yellow can be added to the blue worsted; the general appearance will be that of daisies scattered over it. Besides being cheap and very soft-looking, it makes a very useful addition to a bed, and can be easily ripped up at any time and made over. The edges can be caught together by overcasting with worsted or binding with narrow ribbon.—*Housekeeper.*

Handsome and ornamental rugs may be made at home. One of the least expensive is the Chenille rug. Collect all your woolen scraps—no matter how small or how much soiled—old flannels can be dyed with bright dyes and add very much to the beauty of the rug. Cut all the pieces into cross-wise strips about half an inch wide; the length is of no consequence. Thread a needle with very strong thread doubled. Gather the pieces through the centre with not too fine stitches. As fast as a piece is gathered push it down close to the knot. Push each piece as tight as possible to the next one. Continue in this way until the thread is full, then tie on another thread and proceed as before. Make in skeins about six yards long. It requires about one hundred and fifty yards for a rug. Take it to a carpet weaver and have it woven three-quarters of a yard wide. If you have enough reds of different shades to make fifty-eight yards for a border at either end, and have the centre "hit or miss," it makes a beautiful rug.

These rugs are very handsome, and being alike on both sides, wear beautifully. The only expense is in weaving, generally fifty cents or one dollar. This work utilizes pieces that would otherwise find their way in the rag bag.

Very pretty rugs can be made of small silk scraps, no matter how much defaced they will all work in. Cut in strips about half an inch wide and two inches long. Take a piece of ticking, having the stripe about one-third of an inch wide, cut it into the size of the rug wanted. Thread a sewing machine with coarse thread (number thirty) and needle. Place one of the ticking stripes under the needle, then lay on the silk pieces close together, with the middle of each piece on the ticking stripe, and stitch down to the end of the stripe, then stitch back again close to the last row of stitching; this will make it strong. Put the ticking in place with the next stripe under needle. Fold back the fringe, made by the preceeding row, back out of the way and proceed as before. A black border and mixed centre are very rich looking. After the rug is finished line with some heavy material to keep it flat.—*Good Housekeeping.*

The Cake Basket.

MINISTER'S SPONGE CAKE.—Three eggs, one and one-half cup of cold water, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one and one-half cups of flour, one quarter teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of extract of lemon. Beat the eggs five minutes, add the sugar and beat two minutes more; then add the other ingredients.

WHITE CAKE.—Two eggs using the whites only, a scant half cup of butter, one cup of powdered sugar, one and one-half cups of flour, one-half cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda. Flavor with extract of rose or lemon. This is a delicate cake and may be varied by adding one-half cup of citron cut fine and ornamented with a nice frosting.

FEATHER CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one egg, two thirds cup of sweet milk, a heaping teaspoonful of butter, two cups of flour in which are thoroughly sifted one teaspoonful of cream-tartar, and one-half teaspoonful of soda. Flavor with lemon or vanilla, and bake in one loaf or in layers; and it will be found an excellent cake, especially if eaten while fresh.

ROLL JELLY CAKE.—Four eggs, one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one cup of powdered sugar. Spread thin on long tins. As soon as baked turn from the tins on to a damp cloth, spread with jelly and roll up immediately.

LEMON CAKE.—Two and one-half cups of powdered sugar, three-quarters of a cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three full cups of sifted flour, four eggs, the juice and grated rind of one lemon, one level teaspoonful of soda. Bake in two loaves and frost with a white icing flavored with lemon.

Uses of Cattle Bones.

The four feet of an ordinary ox will make a pint of neat's foot oil. Not a bone of any animal is thrown away. Many cattle's shin-bones are shipped to England for the making of knife handles, where they bring $40 per ton. The thigh bones are the most valuable, being worth $80 per ton for cutting into toothbrush handles. The foreleg bones are worth $30 per ton, and are made into collar buttons, parasol handles and jewelry, though sheep's legs are the staple parasol handles. The water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue, and the dust which comes from sawing them is fed to cattle and poultry.

A Good Corn Sheller for 25c.

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and painless. Sold at druggists.

"O, it was Pitiful!"

Of course it was! He tried one remedy after another, and finally gave up and died, when his life might have been saved by taking Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery"—the great "Consumption Cure,"—which, if promptly employed, will soon subdue all threatening symptoms, such as cough, labored breathing, night-sweats, spitting of blood, etc., and restoring waning strength and hope, effectually stop the poor consumptive's rapid progress grave-ward. Is it not worth trying? All druggists.

Flat, tiny bouquets of flowers decorate festival fans.

"Be wise with speed;
A fool at forty is a fool indeed!"

So said Young. Straw's show which way the wind blows, and there are a score of symptoms any one of which shows the existence of catarrh. Neglected, it will rob the blood of its purity and the system of its strength. Get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures even long-standing cases, as thousands testify, and should be used for colds in the head, which often result in confirmed catarrh.

Canvas—black, of course—is worn for mourning.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisement for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

High coiffures are probably moribund.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

The difference between a poor angler, Sophronia, and the fish he tries to catch is this: The angler baits his hook and the fish hooks his bait.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, Opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits.* The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired.* Send 6c in stamps. for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Queen Victoria is said to have been a good deal annoyed at the slipshod way in which the Holloway college opening was conducted. She attended the exercises with some enthusiasm but came away with very little by all accounts.

A. P. '92

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 60 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible use, Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—TWO HUNDRED Students for Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Writing, Art, and all Commercial and English courses, etc. Private lessons day or evening. Special Terms. All graduates helped in procuring good positions. Address at once, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, 37, 39, 41 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers London, Ont

BENGOUGH'S Shorthand and Business Institute, Toronto. This is the oldest and leading Shorthand and Typewriting School in Canada. Its Teachers and Lecturers are men of lengthened practical experience. Special inducements during summer months. Positions secured graduates. Shorthand books for sale. Correspondence invited.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS Berlin, Ont.—sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where a light and cheap power is required. For price list and other particulars address as above.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block— Toronto: (1881) —Toronto.

Hams, Breakfast Bacon.

Our goods are of the Finest Quality, Full Flavour and Sugar-cured. Silver medals awarded us for past seven years for excellence of cure.

JAS. PARK & SON,
Toronto, - - - - Ont.

Wesleyan Ladies' College,
HAMILTON, - CANADA.

THE FIRST OF THE LADIES' COLLEGES—Has graduated over 200 ladies in the full course, has educated over 2,000. Full Faculties in literature, languages, music and art. The largest college building in the Province. Will open on Sept. 1, 1886. Address the Principal, A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

ASK FOR THE
GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
MANUFACTURED BY
Walter Woods & Co.

Flies!

To rid your houses and places of business of these little pests

USE

WILSON'S FLY POISON PADS.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

THE POPULAR Story Paper, **The Fireside Weekly.** Six serial stories by the most talented authors in each issue. A number of interesting Complete Tales of Love, Romance, and Adventure, Choice Poetry, Short Sketches, Household Recipes, Science, Wit and Humor, etc., contained in each issue of **The Fireside Weekly.** 5c. per copy; or, with **40 of the most desirable songs** of the day, $2.00 per year; six months and **20** pieces music, $1; three months and **10** pieces music, 50c. **Subscribe now.** Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. **Sample copies free.** THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 28 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada.

H. WILLIAMS, **Felt & Slate Roofer.**
Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt,
Ready Roofing, etc.
For low prices address
H. WILLIAMS,
4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

FILES. **R. SPENCE & CO.,** RASPS.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

ARMSTRONG'S PATENT
BUGGY & CARRIAGE GEARS



PhaetonCarriage
ON OUR
Improved
"EUREKA"
Gear.
LIGHT, STYLISH, STRONG, DURABLE AND THE EASIEST RIDING BUGGY MADE.
As now improved the "Eureka" Gear is free from defects of any kind, and is meeting with a ready sale Made to suit open or top buggies and phaetons. For sale by all the Leading Carriage Builders. Send for our descriptive price list. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (LD), GUELPH, CANADA.

F. DIVER & Co
ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS.
TORONTO.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO.

SNOW DRIFT
THERE IS NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton

Allan Line Royal Mail
Sailing during winter from Portland and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via St. John, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail from and to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Portland, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan, Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal



DALLEY'S FINE GOLD EXTRACTS
ABSOLUTELY PURE
FROM SELECT FRUIT
SOLD EVERYWHERE



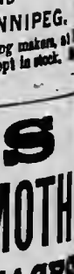
Send for Catalogue.
TENTS, FLAGS, HAMMOCKS,
AND CAMPING GOODS.
Macnair's, 169 YONGE ST., Toronto.
Every enquiry cheerfully answered.

Hamilton Scale Factory



The Best and Cheapest Hay and Scales in the World delivered and fully guaranteed. Farmers' duty free. Suitable platform

Dormant, Hopper & Warehouse Scales for Mills and Elevators
We manufacture all styles of SCALES, which are unequalled for accuracy, durability and elegance of finish.



OSBORNE & CO., Hamilton.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
LESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Power.
Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO

Saw-mill Machinery and Engines
Wood Working Machinery.
New Saw-Mill Catalogue just out.

Send for Catalogue.
154 St. James Street, Montreal.
30 St. Paul Street, Quebec.
BRANTFORD AND WINNIPEG.
FIRE PROOF FARM ENGINES, Plain and Traction Separators, by the leading makers, at prices. Belts given with full rig. Endless Guaranteed Threshing Belts kept in stock. for new 96 page saw mill catalogue and posters.

GURNEY'S
NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOTH
STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES





Examine Their Superior Merits.

The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. All Absolutely Gas Tight. In Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made and can be put either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogues and further information address

The E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON.

WON AND LOST.

CHAPTER III.

The drowsy quiet of Marine Cottage was broken by the arrival of the fly, its occupant faint and pale, still lying back among the cushions. A middle-aged woman in the neat white cap of a French bonne, who was looking from the window, hastened to open the door and came hastily across the veranda to the gate, exclaiming in

"Ah, madame, what has happened? You are ill—you are *epuisee* I knew what would be when I let you go out alone. Why did I let you go?"

"Hush, Cecile!" returned her mistress. "Tell the man wait, and come with me quickly," she exclaimed, cutting the good woman's lamentations short, and closing the door of the room as soon as they had entered, "something has happened. Oh, Heaven"—catching the old woman's hands in both hers as she spoke—"something terrible has happened, Cecile! I have killed him!"

"Killed in Heaven!" ejaculated the woman, starting back. "Where? Oh, my mistress, where?"

"I have seen him at the church—at the church with a fair golden-haired girl. And she was married to her this morning. Do you hear, Cecile? He was married to her!"

"Married!" The woman stared, with dropped jaw and distended eyes, at her mistress as the words came brokenly from her white lips. "Married!" she repeated, breathless, awe struck tone.

"Yes, Cecile—quick! There's no time to lose. Give me my desk—my keys. Get your bonnet. Oh, quick—hasten!" she exclaimed in a tone of agony, as she turned to the travelling-clock on the mantelpiece. "It is ten minutes past one, and the train leaves at half past, the man says."

"What train? What man?"

"I have no time to tell you. Make yourself ready; come back to me."

She wrote rapidly for a few minutes; then she folded her letter, and was ready as the old servant entered the room.

"Come," she commanded, leading the way to the door.

"But you are ill, my angel—the old fever—"

"Yes, it is there"—her mistress breathing heavily as she hastened on. "But I must not stay. If I have only strength enough! To the railway station," she said to the man as she re-entered the carriage; "and drive at your quickest!"

She sat panting, rigid; the old servant looked anxiously into her face, touching her cold hands, and uttering little broken exclamations of dismay and anxiety, as they passed through the streets of the town and up the long hill to the station. Had it ever been so long? Would the tired stumbling horse ever mount it?

The station came into sight at last. A carriage, with white horses bedecked with wedding-favours, stood at the door. The lady sank back.

"I cannot," she gasped; "I have no strength. Take the letter, Cecile—give it to him; bring him here to me! I—Oh, Heaven, if I had only——Go—go," she commanded, pushing the maid from her. "Why do you stay? There is the bell. In another moment it will be too late. Oh, go!"

Was it not indeed already too late? The woman sped swiftly on her errand, jostling porters and passengers as she ran up the platform.

A footman, with a white favor at his buttonhole, stood bowing at the open door of a first class carriage, marked conspicuously—"Reserved." Cecile dashed up to it. Only a lady was there—golden-haired, fair, and young. Cecile looked round hurriedly—Cecile had her own ideas as to the most efficacious manner of executing her commission. The footman bowed for the last time and walked away. Cecile and the lady were alone.

"You—you are the bride?" the Frenchwoman demanded in her broken English. "Mr. Danvers——"

"Yes." She spoke listlessly, with only a little weary surprise.

"Oh, read this, madame!" She held the written paper open before the eyes of the young girl. "Read, madame, and come with me. Quick"—as the second bell sounded—"read, for the sake of *le bon Dieu*."

The startled bride took the paper from the hand of the agitated woman, and glanced hurriedly at its contents.

"This carriage is reserved. I must trouble you to find another place," spoke a voice behind Cecile. A strong hand put her hastily aside without looking at her, just as the guard, running up, closed the carriage door with a bang and an imperative—

"Take your seats. Time's up."

In fact the train was already in motion—the bridegroom had narrowly missed losing his place. Cecile could see him bending across to the golden-haired lady as the engine steamed faster and faster on its way out of her reach. So her mission had failed!

She stood staring after the train as it glided swiftly out of sight; then she walked back slowly off the platform, beating her hands and muttering her prayers in French as she went.

The porters nudged each other and grinned as she passed. "The foreign woman" was "crazy," they concluded. But she never heeded them; she was too full of her trouble.

Her mistress was watching for her with her hands pressed against her side, and her breath coming heavily from between her parted lips. Cecile shook her head sorrowfully as she came towards the carriage.

"She has seen it—the letter. I gave it to her. And then he came up and pushed me away without looking at me—if he had only looked at me!—and the train went on. I could do no more. It was not my fault."

"You gave it not to him? You spoke not with him?"

"How could I? He was not there. It was only the lady, alone."

"They are gone?" the lady gasped.

"Yes, gone. Oh, how can I tell where? I had no time. But, eh, my beautiful one, you are ill again!" she cried, as her mistress's head fell heavily against her arm. "I knew that it would be so—that it would kill her. Close the carriage"—to the driver—"and take us home—such home as we have in this cold, without-heart country, where the men are so wicked monsters that it is marvel the *bon Dieu* lets them live, even in their fogs and misery."

The last words were muttered in French as she pillowed on her breast her mistress's head and bathed her cold forehead with the contents of a bottle which she drew from her pocket.

. . . . . .

The long afternoon hours passed away slowly whilst the lady lay gasping upon her pillows, her eyes fixed wistfully on the clock which Cecile had placed on the table before her.

"He does not come," she whispered, when the shadows lengthened and the sunshine changed from gold to crimson. "He should be here now. Soon he will be too late."

Cecile turned to the window with a groan. If her arrow had reached its mark he might be here now at any moment. And his coming would bring back life to the fading face she could not bear to look at. But the hours stole away, and the waiting-woman's last hope died a lingering, reluctant death.

"It has killed her!" she said to herself, wringing her hands in her despair.

"Yes," spoke her mistress, as if reading the unspoken exclamation, "it has killed me. If it had only been sooner! Why did we speak, Cecile? It was scarcely worth while. But it has done no harm. She will not believe—why should she. She loves him. She has torn the paper and thrown it away, and he knows nothing, and she is smiling into his face now, at this moment, and—and I am content. It will be over soon, and it is well so. I have lived too long, Cecile—just one day too long."

Only Cecile's sobs answered as she leaned her forehead against the window-sash.

Then a breeze stole up and whispered amongst the clematis blooms and rustled the leaves of the Virginian creeper, while the warm glowing day was dying in crimson glory.

"Cecile, my friend—my last, best friend," said the struggling voice, "you will take me back to the grave under the magnolia-tree. I could not rest away from it. That is all mine—my own. And I have left thee all—little little for the love and the fidelity. And you will be silent, Cecile, and bury my poor life with me for ever. Promise me this, my friend."

"Is he never to know? Is she——"

"No, never, Cecile! Would you have two lives ruined, two hearts broken? That would be cruel—cruel!" She had raised herself, and was speaking rapidly in her excitement. "Let her be happy—the young innocent bride; and perhaps in his happiness he may remember—he may repent."

He, the *scelerat*—the wretch—the Heaven-forgotten!" the woman burst forth, lifting her hand with a fierce imprecation, fired by her hot Southern blood.

"Hush, Cecile! Do not curse him. I cannot bear it. I—Cecile—I—love him. I die joyfully, for my death will bring him happiness. Obey me, my friend. Take me home and lay me beside that grave; and write my name with that name. No date, Cecile; only my name—nothing more. I can do this for him—the last—the last!" Her face lighted up. She put out her hand and drew Cecile to her. "Promise me. Lay your hand on my heart, your lips on my lips. You love me, Cecile. You will not refuse me? You will do this? You will be silent?"

Then Cecile, weeping, promised.

The stars came out; a silver planet mirrored itself in the rippling water; the hum and echo of busy human life died away into a restful stillness, soothed but not broken by the soft whisper of the ebbing tide. Only a solitary lounger paced slowly up and down the quiet stretch of beach, or stood watching the silver gleaming of the receding waves.

Suddenly a cry rang sharply through the silence—a woman's scream, as she dashed the door wide open and ran out on to the gravel path.

"A doctor, a doctor! For the love of Heaven bring a doctor!"

The solitary lounger leaped the low fence and dashed across the lawn and flower-beds without waiting to choose his steps, throwing his cigar into the bushes as he came.

"I will go," he said to the woman. "Which doctor shall I call?"

"Which? Ah, how can I tell? The first—the quickest!"

Leonard Hope—for it was he—sped away on his errand. He was young, he was swift, and he had good luck. He was back again in less than ten minutes, the doctor with him. There were lights then moving from window to window, behind the clustering leaves. There was the babble of excited voices. Marine Cottage had wakened from its drowsy spell into frightened active life.

Leonard Hope waited outside for the doctor's return. It was not long delayed.

"Dead!" he said shortly, as he joined Leonard. "Heart-disease—long standing—nothing to be done. Young woman too."

"A foreigner, was she not?"

"Yes—well, I hardly know. The servant is foreign; and she looks——But the name"—he unrolled a paper in his hand, and stopped under a lamp-post to read it—"the name is Marie Delorme Danvers Came here for her health, the woman said Is this your road? Yes? Good night then."

"Good night."

Two days later, Leonard Hope read the announcement in the *Times*.

"On the 21st inst., at the parish church of St. Ethelminda, St. Sebastian's-by-the-Sea, Percival Danvers, Esq., to Eve, third daughter of the late Everard Delamaine, Esq., of Beaufort Manor, Eastshire."

"Curious coincidence!" Leonard said to himself, as he glanced lower down through the obituary notices, where, however, he found nothing. "It's an odd thing that, if one hears a name by chance, it is sure to crop up again half a dozen times directly afterwards!"

CHAPTER IV.

When Percival Danvers swung himself hastily into his place opposite to his newly-made wife, she was sitting with flushed cheeks and flashing eyes, so transformed from the pale listless woman he had left seated there a minute or two before that he looked over at her in amazement. Indeed he was pleased. He found this an agreeable change from the cold statue-like mood she had exhibited for some weeks past. He did not admire statues, but he admired Eve Delamaine; and he had set himself to win her, and had succeeded—in a way—thanks to his own strong will and a powerful ally whom he had secured early. Cynthia had read the story pretty accurately. Eve was young and weak, and the combination was strong and subtle.

When Percival Danvers appeared in a set of London society with the prestige of having lately succeeded to a large fortune, he became at once marked as the match of the season. There might be something obscure and indefinite about its origin; but the fortune was safe and sure enough, the wise ones guaranteed; and nobody cared to inquire more deeply. Mothers of marriageable daughters made much of the man whose gold flashed so temptingly before their eyes. The daughters themselves were charmed with his handsome face and fine figure; and he had only to "throw the handkerchief" where he chose. But he was coy at first; he allowed himself to be courted for a season or two. Then Eve Delamaine came out, and Percival Danver's choice was made.

She was not at all dazzled by his preference; her young heart, as yet untouched, had its own dreams and aspirations. She had formed her own ideal, and, as it happened, it was not after Mr. Danver's model. Perhaps her indifference only stimulated his admiration the more; indifference was a new experience to him, and difficulties gave a zest to pursuit.

Mrs. Delamaine was a dowager with six daughters, living on a handsome allowance which would cease at her death, leaving her younger children very scantily provided for. Manifestly the first duty of a mother in such circumstances was to marry her daughters; and Eve's two elder sisters were already in their third season. To have allowed the foolish dreams of an inexperienced girl to stand between her and a most advantageous settlement in life would have been a piece of culpable folly of which Mrs. Delamaine was incapable. She was strong-minded and resolute; her children had been trained to implicit obedience to her will. And the end was that Eve, reluctant, but overpowered, yielded to a daily and hourly pressure which gradually ground her down and wore out her powers of resistance.

She told Percival Danvers, when she accepted him, that she did not love him—told him with a forlorn hope that he would relinquish his pretensions. He answered that he was content. So long as she gave him a heart on which no other name was written he would trust to his own love to win hers. He said it so very prettily, he manifested so much delicate and thoughtful devotion, he laid himself and all his coveted advantages so humbly at her feet, that the young girl was touched and half subdued. With infinite tact he humoured the sentiment in her character and ministered to her girlish romance. He did not load her with jewels—a lavish vulgar display of wealth which might have startled her with the suspicion that she was to be sold for that wealth. His gifts were the flowers she loved best, photographs of the pictures she was enthusiastic over, trifles of taste, gems of art—all that showed the most gratifying appreciation of her ideals, the most subtly flattering knowledge of her tastes.

The world—although envious—smiled and congratulated; her home-circle hurried eagerly into the discussion of wedding finery and bridal arrangements; and Eve was borne onwards with the current, on and on, as if by a strong overmastering fate, until she suddenly awoke to find her destiny fixed and the wedding day close at hand. She drew back affrighted from that terrible Rubicon, so formidable and so solemn even to a happy and assured love. She could not, would not, dared not barter away all the wonderful, beautiful possibilities of the future her young heart believed in for this!

Then Mrs. Delamaine came down upon her and crushed her with a relentless "Too late." The family reprobation overwhelmed her; her trembling tearful opposition was swept aside; the powerful home-current flowed on and bore her with it. She was not strong enough to resist further; she sank into a condition of listless acquiescence, which her anxious mother explained to her own and Mr. Danvers's satisfaction.

He was too willing to take his bride on any terms to be critical; he only redoubled his devotion, if that were possible. He was an incomparable *fiance!*

"No girl had ever such a perfectly delightful lover," the Delamaines declared—"so devoted, so thoroughly in love, so unexceptionable in every way. The girl who could not be happy with such a chance did not deserve happiness!"

And Eve, overpowered and helpless in her youth and her inexperience, ceased to struggle, let them say and do as they liked, and went to the altar in the stunned hopeless mood to which they had brought her.

She was roused—too late in truth now—by a shock which changed her all at once from a timid dependent girl into a courageous energetic woman.

"Is this true?" were her first words to Percival Danvers. "Is this true?"—and she held the open paper towards him.

He gave one surprised questioning look into her transformed face, then his eyes fell upon the written page, and the colour left even his lips. His dark complexion took such a livid deadly hue that Eve, even in her newly-gained boldness, drew back affrighted.

"Where did this come from?" he began suddenly, savagely. "No, it is not true," he corrected hastily. "Eve, it is some silly jest; don't you see? A practical joke—not in the best taste, certainly—but—ha, ha!" He tried to laugh. "It has succeeded admirably, upon my word! Walter or young Douglas, or both, are probably the perpetrators. We will never let them know what success they had. The young imps would exult over our scared faces."

He crumpled the paper in his strong fingers as he spoke, and thrust it into his pocket. There was something ghastly in his laugh, something cruel and vengeful in his grip of the little note he professed to hold so lightly. An intense newly-roused loathing filled the girl's soul as she marked all this. He seemed to stand revealed in a new and terrible light. He leaned forward and tried to take her hand.

"It is not Walter's handwriting, or Douglas's," she said slowly, drawing back and keeping her hands tightly locked one in the other beyond his reach.

"No, hardly," he laughed more naturally now. "They would scarcely play their trick so clumsily. Some woman has been a confederate—your mother's French maid, very likely. It is very well done—very!" he continued. "And it has been an exciting little episode just at starting!"

"Why, Eve—why, my darling," he remonstrated caressingly, "were you really taken in? Did you doubt, even for a moment? Dearest, do you ask me to put my word seriously against this very transparent melodramatic sort of trick? Must I tell you again gravely that it is not true? Surely not? I will tell you what we will do. We will send back a telegram from the next station—if we stay long enough—congratulating the young rascals on their bright idea. Let us concoct it at once."

He drew out his pocket-book and pencil; the color had come back to his face, save for a strange gray shade about his eyes, which made him look ten years older.

Eve could not forget. That sudden frightful pallor had spoken to her with a terrible convincing force, more powerful to her woman's quick instinct han all the reassuring words he could utter now. She drew away shudderingly from his hand as he attempted once more to take hers in his own. She closed her eyes and leaned back against the cushions.

"I am tired—I am faint," she murmured. "Let me be quiet—let me rest."

She spoke with a kind of weary petulance which reassured him. At all events it was more natural than her other moods, he thought. She lay back, with her eyes shaded by her hand. He watched her furtively as he wrote his message; then he opened the morning's *Times* and read, or pretended to read, looking up at her from time to time as the minutes passed.

A long silent hour glided away; and the swift express still rushed on. She did not stir or look up, and the watching eyes darkened with an anxious cloud—perhaps an angry one. These bridal moods and whims were beyond his management as well as his comprehension; and, if he controlled his temper, it was because it would not have been good manners for a three-hour-old bridegroom to scold or storm.

The whistle sounded at last; they were nearing a large junction station. Mr. Danvers yawned and threw down his paper.

"Here we are at Evesham," he announced cheerfully. May I bring you a glass of wine? I fancy we shall stop long enough for that."

She uncovered her face and answered him.

"Thanks—no."

"It would be good for you. I shall bring it and you must drink it," he said, with a little assumption of martial authority, as he jumped out.

The carriage was a double one, divided by a door in the middle, the inner compartment being empty and the door set open for air on this warm day. Mr. Danvers returned in about three minutes, followed by a porter bearing a tray with a glass of sherry and some biscuits. Only a sunshade and a pair of light gray gloves were on the seat which had been Eve's, and the door leading into the inner division was shut. Mr. Danvers turned the handle, but the door was fastened. He shrugged his shoulders, drank the sherry, dismissed the porter, and settled himself to his paper again. The train went on, but the door still remained closed. Mr. Danvers, a little sulky, read on. The situation was absurd; and even a bridegroom in the elevation of his first transport does not like to be made ridiculous. Station after station flashed by; the leading articles were spelled out, even the advertisement sheet was exhausted. Mr. Danvers started up at last and again tried the door.

"Eve," he called, "Eve, has not the joke lasted long enough?" The Delamaines were unpleasantly addicted to practical jokes evidently. "Eve!"

No answer. Had she fallen asleep? He knocked louder; still no reply. Then he looked out of the window and whistled.

The little conjugal pleasantry was growing tiresome. Of course it was only a pleasantry, he told himself. Why should it be anything else? He watched the trees and hedges flying by; he was horribly bored; and, underlying all, there was a great dread, like a mastiff kept at bay and ready to spring upon him when he would let it. But he would not let it—he recurred to his minor vexations. This commencement of his married life was—well, hardly up to his expectations. The smoke of the great city was visible now; the journey was nearly at an end. He announced the fact through the closed barrier.

"Eve, we are almost there—in London. Open the door."

Still there was no sign Would she carry on the jest up to the last moment. Yes, and beyond it. The train stopped. Mr. Danvers hammered at the door. Still there was silence. Was she ill. Of course. Why had he not thought of it before? A porter came at his call.

"What is it, sir? Can't open the door?"

Of course she must be ill—probably in a fainting fit. What else could account for her strange conduct?

"I'll run round, sir, and open it on the other side."

A minute—which seemed like ten—and the man threw open the door. Mr. Danvers pushed him hastily aside and stepped in. The carriage was empty.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PERSONAL.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley has accepted a proposal to lecture throughout England next autumn, on African topics.

A favorite drink of the late Bavarian King Ludwig was white wine in which violets had been well steeped. He also was very fond of champagne poured over white violets.

Thomas Stevens, the bicyclist, who is travelling on his wheel around the world, sailed from Constantinople for India on June 23d. He was held nineteen days a prisoner in Afganistan, when within ten days journey of Calcutta, by a military imbroglio.

Bartley Campbell makes slow improvement at Bloomingdale Asylum, if indeed he can be said to have improved at all. Two of his hallucinations are that he is a supernal being, and that the Asylum is an hotel of which he is the proprietor. In odd moments he writes verse, which is usually unintelligible.

The Comtesse de Paris, according to the London *Truth*, inherited all the sporting tastes of her family. In France, she was partial to hunting and shooting, breaking skittish colts, driving four-in-hand, or tiring out three or four horses at a chase. She dressed in a neat, masculine style, wore stand up collars, soft felt hat without feathers, and preferred waterproofs to luxurious mantles when driving her team of ponies in bad weather.

In declining the Bishopric of Edinburgh, Canon Liddon says that, for one reason: "During a great part of the last year I was seriously out of health, so much so as to be obliged to give up my regular occupations nearly altogether; and, although by God's mercy, and as a consequence of the long rest which the doctors insisted on, I am feeling fairly well now, I have yet to discover how far or how long a time I can return to my old habits of work. Until this is clear, it would appear at least doubtful whether I ought to undertake new and very serious duties." The Canon's delicate constitution gives his friends much solicitude, and he will probably never be a well man.

Lord Hartington, the Liberal leader who has been Mr. Gladstone's opponent in the recent political struggle, is a man of tireless energy, with a remarkable love and capacity for study, and with a most tenacious disposition. He does not court popularity, and affects a manner of indifference and *ennui* when he comes into contact with people. Oddly enough, most Englishman regard him as a rather light, flippant personage, who prefers the race track to politics, and sport of any kind to patriotism. This is entirely a false view of the man, whose life is unselfishly devoted to work and high principle, and who rivals Lord Salisbury in attention to the details of any business.

General Adam Badeau, whose acquaintance with English society is as close as that of any American, writes of Queen Victoria, who, he thinks, has lived a sad life: "The Queen of England exhibits in her exalted sphere virtues which the humblest man or woman in her realm might imitate, virtues which endear her personally to her subjects, and certainly make them unwilling, in her time, to disturb her throne. Purity, honor, truth, religion, fidelity in all the family relations, constancy to friends, sympathy with all forms of human suffering in whatever class—these are traits on account of which the English people of to day are content to have a Queen."

It is believed that the Prince of Wales is averse to marriages between Englishmen of title and American girls. There are only a limited number of first-class bachelors in the aristocracy of Britain, and the Prince is anxious to have them mate with English girls. But in spite of his wishes, Englishmen continue to marry American women. Even that most eligible of all British bachelors, the Duke of Portland, whom the Prince of Wales is reported to have selected for one of his daughters, is said to be fascinated with a young and beautiful New Yorker. A distinguished Englishman said recently to an American: "You must not be surprised if we object to your girls carrying off our young men. We want the young men for our own girls, and it is only fair that we should have them."

The Critic's Apostrophe.

BY W. F. SMITH

We live, and breathe, and move, and sin, and die;
Which glorifies a being placed on high,
Who holds within the hollow of his hand,
The universe, and, at his slight command,
A demon may become an angel bright,
Or grandsons virtue wrapt in hideous night.
The world itself be held, and time be chained
And stagnancy prevail No one restrained,
His power to do evil or do good;
But all revered the awful fatherhood,
But from what source did this great bein spring?
And why for all celestial worlds, one King?
If one from nothing came, then why not more
Why not one thousand on that mystic shore,
Who rule the movements of this pigmy earth,
And made the laws that gave all worlds the birth?
Why should this God of mercy and of love,
Of power and justice, from his throne above,
Look down, unmoved, upon the world's career,
Upon the sea of love and hope and fear,
On vilest passions of the human mind
Which stab at love and leave the taint behind
On blear-eyed dissipation, sordid wealth.
On leper sighing for the cheek of health?
These evils all, a God of love? endures,
Prescribes the poison, but omits the cures.
Oh, God! My doubting soul blasphemes no Thee,
'Tis that I fail to see thy Majesty.
'Tis that my aching soul inquires with sighs,
If man may live as surely as man dies
Oh, devotees! Oh, men and women blind!
Throw out the Book and what is left behind?
We see a world that spins in empty space,
Which is but one of many, and its race
May run throughout a calendar of ages
And destiny alone, o'er read its pages.
What surety we have is earth-confined,
That other home is only in the mind,
Oh, earth! thy minion is the waiting grave,
Whose arms embrace all there is worth to save.

REPLY OF THE CHRISTIAN,

Brother, my heart doth feel for thee, and burn
With love and sympathy intense. Oh, turn,
And give thy heart to Him who gave thee birth.
To God, the Christ, the ruler of this earth,
The stars the sun, the planets, all that shine;
All these His glories, and His glories thine.
Throw out the Book! Ah, there is where you touch
Our christian dignity; and thus we clutch
With nervous grasp that legacy, that prize.
Whose value is not found beneath the skies.
The fountain of our joys, our highest bliss,
Take all beside, but leave the Christian this.
'Tis sacred to our souls by symbols dear,
By all things good that mortals may revere;
By every drop of red on Calvary's Cross;
By Christian's gain and sinner's awful loss;
By Christ's last breathing, gasping, moral groan;
By all his love to sinful creatures shown;
By that dread passion, where *He died for thee.*
Ah, brother! start now, ope thine eyes and see.
Bare thy proud heart and God's own rays of light
Shall banish from thy soul the gloom of night.
The monster vice shall clank his wieldy chain,
And love shall bloom within thy heart again.

"Vice Versa."

"Let me see some of your black kid gloves," said Mrs. Snaggs to a clerk in a store. "These are not the latest styles, are they?" when the gloves were produced. "Yes, madam," replied the clerk, "we have had them in stock only two days." "I didn't think they were, because the fashion paper says that black kids have tan stitches, and *vice versa*. I see the tan stitches but not the *vice versa*." The clerk explained that *vice versa* was Latin for seven buttons, and Mrs. Snaggs bought the gloves.

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Editor & Prop'r.

MARKDALE, AUG. .12 1886.

—There is grave fears of a war between Mexico and the United States.

—One and a half inches of snow fell last week in Mount Washington, N. H.

—Lindsey Bros, general merchants of Shelburne, have made an assignment.

—The Creemore *Advertiser* says there is good prospects for a bountiful harvest in that district.

—The parcel post between Great Britain and Canada. recently introduced, is now in full operation.

—The Salvation Army of Owen Sound are going to erect a large barracks, and have the foundation laid.

—The Germans of Berlin, Ont., are having a grand musical Festival this week, to last three days. They have the town profusely decorated.

—The work of raising the wreck of the steamer Algoma, off Isle Royale, Lake Superior, is progressing favorably. The boiler and engines will be raised almost intact.

—The riots of the past week, and which still continue in Balfast are becoming very serious. Many lives have been lost, and the city is now in a dreadful state of excitement.

—Last Friday the Irishmen of Toronto celebrated the anniversary of the birth of Dan. O'Connell, who first saw the light in the County Kerry 111 years ago that day. The procession was largely attenden.

—The house of Rev. Mr, Carson, the newely appointed incumbent of Waterloo-street Methodist Church, Stratford, was entered a few nights ago and a number of eatables stolen among which was a layer of wedding cake (the gentleman was lately married) some pies, a pudding and a few glass cans of fruit.

On Friday last the first tea train over the C. P. R arrived at Montreal from Vancover; it contained ten car loads, eight of which were farwarded from Brockville to the Eastern States. Four tea ships charted from Japan to Vancover to be forwarded over the C. P. R. this season, the freight of which amounts to $100,000.

—Flesherton mourns, and will not be comforted, for one G. H. Spencer, who has defaulted and departed. The mourners are said to be numerous. Flesherton appears to have more than its share of this sort of grief; only a few years since alphabetical Stoney decampted when a dreadful hu-and-cry was heard. Is it the gullibility of the people, or simply by accident, that our sister village is thus caused to lament more than others? Later.—Since the above was in type D. S. Munro, merchant of that town, has decamped.

Correspondence.

Notice.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir,—We notice in the last sitting of Glenelg council where they moved and carried that the sum of $15 be expended on a certain part of townline near Griffin's Corner, providing Holland council grant the same. Now, Sir, we past out there last week twice—once on foot and once in a rig, and we could not notice any place where it needs $80 for repairs. We know that part of the road is much travelled on Sunday, and people wants to ride smooth to church; but others want a road to drive to church, and market also. If any of our councilmen will go east on same road five miles they can see where it is not safe for either horse or rig to go. I cannot see why such injustice is dealt out. The good road is repaired and the bad road is left to get worse. We hope the cause will be removed. We will have to remove something to get the fair share of taxes returned on our roads.

Ratepayer.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 2

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A very interesting and keenly contested game of baseball was played on the agricultural grounds here on Friday afternoon last between the Married and Single men of the town. The game was closed at the end of the seventh innings for each, with the single men one run ahead. The game stood single men 30, married 29. The single men made their best play at the beginning the married men played better at the close, had the nine innings been played they would have left the juniors in the shade.

Jos. Blackburn, Esq., of this village, is absent from home this week attending as a delegate the Grand Lodge of C. O. O. F. which meets this year in the city of London, Ont. When through there he proposes extending his holiday trip through parts of New York state visiting the very interesting and attractive Chataqua grounds and other points of interest.

In Trouble.—A little over twelve months ago Mr. D. S. Munroe (Mr. W. Wright's son-in-law) thought a business life more lucrative than school teaching, consequently gave up his situation of principal teacher of the Flesherton school and bought the stock of W. Wright of this village and opened out business in the old stand. Business appeared to go on well and smooth for a while but lately clouds appeared in the horizen and on Monday last Mr. Munro left town on the morning train. We understand he is somewhere across the line. His creditors being informed of his sudden departure sent forward an assignee to take charge of the business. Up to the time of writing we have no information as to what will be the proceedings.

Master Edwin Richardson and sister, (Miss Maud), Miss Ayers and Miss Hopkins are off this week for a holiday and intend spending some time at the Chataqua assembly.

Destroyed by Fire.—The new and commodious dwelling, very nigh completion, which was being erected by Henry Meldrum, Esq., in Eugenia where she intended to retire to private life, was on Saturday morning about three o'clock, burned to the ground. It was surely the work of some evil hand, and it is a very great pity that such fire bugs could not be discovered and brought to justice. Mr. Meldrum has the sympathy of many friends.

Mr. John Stafford preached for the Babtist people in the Town Hall on Sunday afternoon last. The Rev. Mr. Stephenson, of Molesworth, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church; the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Wilson, being off on his holidays.

Monthly cattle fair day here on Monday last. A number of cattle changed hands.

Mr. Chadwick, the Principal of Stratford Model School, is at present visiting friends in this locality.

Personals.

Mr, J. H. Hunter, of Durham, returned from the old country last week.

Mr Allan McDougall arrived from Fort William last week.

Mr. W. L. Young is spending his holidays at Watford.

Master John McIntyre, of Dundalk, is taking Mr Youngs place in the bank.

Our old friend, Charlie Porter, was in town over Sunday. He has a "sit" in *Grip* office, Toronto, and is now taking his holidays.

Mrs. Dr. Sproule is visiting at Parry Sound.

Mr. Lucas, father of Mr. Wm. Lucas of this town, called off on his way home from Calgary recently.

John White, of Artemesia, has been visiting at St. Thomas the past two weeks.

Mrs. W. M. Clarke, of Toronto, is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McDougall are visiting in Toronto this week.

Sam Boyd is spending a couple of weeks in Parry Sound.

Mrs. E. Large is visiting in Durham.

Miss Tait, of Brampton, (not Mrs. as per last week's paper) has been rusticating at Mr. Whitby's.

Messrs. R. H. and Tom Benson are on a trip to Manitoulin Island.

Oscar Wright goes this week to Toronto to take a situation in a dry good house.

Rev. Mr. Wilson is away on his holidays; Rev. Mr. Stephenson took his pulpit last Sabbath.

Miss Bull and Miss MacRae, of Durham, are visiting at Mrs. Turner's this week.

Master Willie McFarland left this week on a trip to Chataqua, N. Y.

Miss Melia McFarland is to Belleville visiting.

Mrs. Hamilton and Miss Jessie Bolster of St. Marys. Misses Jesse and Kate Buston, Uxbridge, and Miss Bain of Bay City, Mich., has been the guests of Mrs. J. R. Trimble this week.

Miss Woolsey, of Toronto is the guest of Mrs. Rev. A. Wilson.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop itself into Catarrh when you can be cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One to two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Dr. Chase's Catarrh cure, Sold by all dealers at 25 cents per box. 812

Examination Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment, at Thomas McConnell's hotel, Bocklyn, on 31st July, 1886.

Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read confirmed. The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz:—J. B. Winter, $35.00, payment for gravel pit; W. P. Carson, $5.00, indigent expences; T. J. Starrett, $25.00 printing and advertising; Michael Reynolds, $45.00, being Salary of R. Miles by order; John Ross, $2.50, road work; G. Richardson, $5.50, payment for road scraper; A. A. McConnel, $26.50, work on 6 & 7 side line con. 6: R. Dunlop, clerk, $25.00, making voters list; J. Mathewson, $20.00, work on town line St. Vincent. H. Hurd, $25.00, to pay men for work on 6 & 7 S. R. con. 3; Yoeman and Little, $125.00, part paymen on building Town Hall; J. Boyd, $27.00, to pay men for work on 9th line; W. Brady, $7.50, work on Saugeen hill, 11th line: George Hill, $10.00, work on 6 & 7 side line, con. 10; Jas. Stinson, $19.50, work on 11th line, south of Saugeen Hill; Alexander Bowles, $10.00, work on 6 & 7 side line, con. 10; George Emery, $24.00, work on town line, Collingwood.

On motion of Messrs. Fawcett and Hurd a grant of $15.00 was made to improve 15 & 16 side line, con. 3.

Alleged grievance in reference to the location of the Walters Falls road, was laid before council, but the council unanimously resolved not to change the location of said road, for the following reasons, viz, that the present location was granted for road purpsoes by the late John Walter; that the road was built at public expence; that the road for many years been kept in repair by statute labour; and that said road is still required and used as a public highway.

Council adjourned until the last Saturday in August next.

Robert Dunlop,
Tp. Clerk

In Bad Humor

A year ago my head was covered with sores and the eruption coverd my whole face also, and spread even until the back of my hands were sore. I became weak and ill. Finding no cure I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles perfectly cured me." Statement of Miss Minnie Stephenson, Cocagne, N, B.

On The Rise

"Leaves have their time to fall," says the poet, but the Wild Strawberry leaves are on the rise just now, being utilized in such an enormous quantities in making Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dirrahœa and other summer complaints.

Enterance Examination.

We give below the list of the successful candidates at the Enterance Examination in this county, with the number of marks taken. In Owen Sound there were 65 girls and 48 boys at the examination, of whom 24 girls and 10 boys passed. In Durham there were 15 girls and 14 boys, of whom 4 girls and 8 boy spassed.

OWEN SOUND.	
Cameron, Flora, Owen Sound,	391
Frost, Hattie, Owen Sound,	420
Hutchison, Jessie, 6 Sydenham,	402
Johnston, Mary E., Dundalk,	404
Mills, Catherine, 11 St Vincent	408
McCormic, Alma, 2 Eastnor	380
McGregor, Euphemia, 4 Sydenham,	386
McInnis, Hannah J., 7 Sullivan,	377
McLeod, Bella, Elsinore,	387
Quirk, Ellen, 4 Glenelg,	383
Teskey, Mattie, Linwood.	397
Thompson, Libbie, 2 Artemesia,	432
Wallace, Nellie, Owen Sound,	412
Young, Manietta, 3 Derby,	409
Baines, Archibald, 10 Holland,	470
Hall, Alfred, Dundalk,	377
Hanberry, Robert James, 12 Sullivan,	387
Jackman, David, 3 Derby,	370
Little, Alexander, Owen Sound,	444
Mills, George, J., 1 Keppel,	430
McGregor, Alexander, 4 Sydenham,	468
McLaren, Richard, Owen Sound,	372
Rosborough, Josiah, Dundalk,	389
Wardell, Thomas Owen Sound,	398
DURHAM.	
Anderson, Maggie, 3 Glenelg,	377
Derby, Maggie, 3 Glenelg,	401
McInnis, Mary A., 7 Artemesia,	416
McNab, Ellen, 5 Glenelg,	401
Firth, Joseph W., 3 Glenelg,	397
James, Alexander, Priceville,	386
Ledingham, Robt. 3 Bentinck & Glenelg,	386
Leeson, Charles H., 1 Normanby,	409
Leeson, Ernest, 1 Normanby,	402
McGowan, R. S., Priceville,	431
Tryon, Sager, Priceville,	[illegible]
Vellet, Robert, Durham,	[illegible]

—[O. S.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula, of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.

—NEW—

Book, Stationery, Fancy Goods, & Wall Paper Store,

REYNOLDS' BLOCK,

NEXT DOOR TO THE MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

The subscriber has opened and is now offering, in the above premises, a choice and well assorted stock of General Books, Stationery in great variety; Fancy Goods, comprising Albums, Purses, Ladies Satchels, Fancy Brackets, Flaus, Mouth Organs, Concertinas, Accordions, &c., &c.

A full supply of School Books in all grades, also Blotters, Copy and Drawing Books, Pens, Pencils, all kinds.

In a few weeks, will also have in stock, a choice assortment of the newest patterns and designs in Wall Paper, Borders, &c.

A full supply of Sheet Music, vocal and instrumental. All the new novels in cheap Bindings. Sunday School supplies a specialty. Bibles, Testaments, Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Church Hymn-Books, and Episcopal and Roman Catholic Prayer-Books in great variety.

Any goods not in stock, obtained to order at shortest notice.

Subscriptions received for Morning and Evening editions of all the Toronto Papers.

ARTHUR DINSMORE.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

MASSACRED!

Everything marked down to suit the hard times! Don't throw away money by buying at another man's figures, when you can save from 10 to 25 per cent. by purchasing your Groceries at

KNAPP'S.

Startling Value in Teas and Sugars,

150 dozen of Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Mackeral, Sardines, Tomatoes, Corn Peas, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Peaches, &c., to be sacrificed at cost price.

Flour and Bacon Cheap as the Cheapest.

A large stock of Confectionery, Fruits, Cigars and Tobaccos

ALWAYS ON HAND—VERY CHEAP.

A LARGE STOCK OF

WINES AND LIQUORS

Mistake not the place if you want

Good Goods, Good Satisfaction and Low Prices.

LEWIS KNAPP

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,

NOTE PAPER,

PENCILS,

PENS,

INKS,

FANCY GOODS,

TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block. I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,

MRS. CLEMENT,

GAME CARDS,

DOMINOES,

DICE,

CHECKERS,

BISCUITS

CANDIES,

Sweet Meat,

Orders respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,

MARKDALE.

...geville Presbytery.

...Presbytery held its first meeting, ... Alex McFaul as moderator, on ...th inst., in the Presbyterian ... Orangeville. It is composed of ... and elders, formerly included in ...geries of Toronto, Guelph, Barrie ... There were the usual devotional ... when the roll was called and the ... ministers, with their respective ... responded:—Messrs. McFaul, Wil... Christ, Hunter, Tait, McClelland, ... McDonald, Fowlie, Smith, Armstrong ... Ross and Ballantine. Rev. A. McFaul ... moderator, Rev. H. Crozier, clerk. ... considerable amount of routine business ... transacted. Reports from vacant and ... congregations were submitted and ... The usual standing committees ... appointed, the first mentioned being ... viz:—

... Missions—Revs. Hunter, Wilson, ... Craig, with representative elders.

... Missions—Revs. Fowlie, McFaul, ... and elders.

... Evangelization—Revs. Armstrong, ... Ballantyne and elders.

...mentation—Revs. McClelland, Tait, ... elders.

...mance—Revs. Crozier, McFaul, Wil... McDonald and elders.

...—Revs Hunter, Craig, Ballantyne, ...

... of Belgion—Revs. McFaul, Wilson, ... elders.

...—Revs. Gilchrist, Tait, McDonald ...

... and Orphans—Revs. McLeod, ... C. Graham, of Primrose, and J. C. ... Corbetton.

...ly discussion took place in regard ...ance to be granted to Mr. James ... missionary at Corbetton and Riv... Mr. Madill and Mr. Peters, elder, ... explanation, the need of their ... It was resolved to apply $200.00 ... the H. M. funds for their assistance. ... was granted to Rev. J. A. McDonald ...rate in a call from Maple Valley ...hampton. Rev. Mr. Hunter and ... were appointed to give subjects to ... in bounds of Presbytery. Presbytery ... to hold regular meetings every two ...—next meeting on the second Tues... September.

...ible meeting was held in the evening ... audience chamber. Addresses on ... subjects of church work were given ... following order by Revs. A. McFaul ... T. J. McLelland, Shelburne; John ... J. W Cameron, Toronto; Mr. Alex... Steele occupied the chair. The meet... continued till a late hour, and the in... in the proceedings was mantained ...out.

A Fortunate Escape

... Cyrus Kilborne, Beamsville, Ont., had ... supposed to be cancer on her nose. ... about to submit to a cancer doctor's ..., when she concluded to try Burdock ... Bitters. internally and externally a ... of which entirely cured her.

...rip's" Great Supplement.

...With its Midsummer Number, our ...nous contemporary, *Grip*, has ... a magnificent supplement, in ... form of a lithograph plate, 18x24 ..., a group of Conservative Lead... in Canada. The picture is as fine ... phothgraph, and is well worth ...ing. the likeness and autographs ... accurate, and the whole picture is ... nce striking and pleasing. It is ... of the best things of this kind ever ...mpted in Canada; and not only ... conseratives, but those on the ... side, will like to secure it. The ..., together with *Midsummer Grip*, ...nly 25 cents, and it will be for... to anyone enclosing that ...nt to the Company at Toronto. ... this connection we may state that ... success of the enlargement and ...rovement of *Grip* (now 16 pages) ...led the company to reduce the ... Canada's Comic Weekly to $2. ... subscribers sending $1 (together ... 5 cents for tube and postage of ..., will get the paper for the last ... months of this year, to Dec. 31, ... have the Midsummer Number ... its fine Supplement Plate thrown ...

"Stop My Paper"

"After you get angry, and make up ... mind to 'stop' your paper to ... the editor feel humiliated, just ... your finger in water then pull it ... and look for the hole. Then you ...ll know how sadly you are missed. ... man who thinks a paper cannot ...rvive without his support, ought to ... off and stay awhile. When he ...mes back he will find out that half ... friends didn't know he was gone. ... other half didn't care a cent, and ... world at large hadn't kept any ...ount of his movements whatever. ...ou will find things you cannot ip... in every paper. Even the Bible ... rather plain and hits some hard ...ks. If you were to get mad and ...rn your Bible, the hundreds of ...sses would still go on printing ...m; and if you were to stop your ...per and call the editor all sorts of ...ty names, the paper will still ... published. And what is more, ...'ll sneak around and borrow a copy ... it every week from your neighbor. ... would be much better to keep your ... pulled down and your subscrip... paid a year in advance.

None Better

There is no more wholesome or delicious ... on earth than the Wild Strawberry, and ... is no more effectual remedy for Cholera ...ntry, Cramps. and other summer com... of infant or adults, than Dr. Fowlers ... of Wild Strawberry.

Death Dealt.

During the storm Monday afternoon, as George Whittaker was making his way to shelter from the rain, he was struck and instantly killed by lightening. The deceased had been plowing in section 11-121-72, for A. Strong. Perceiving the storm approaching he unharnessed his three horses and proceeded to Mr. Crerar's where he was boarding. He was within forty yards of the house when the lightening struck him, killed him instantly, also the horse he was riding and the other along side. The family of Mr. Crerar witnessed the bolt decend with its fatal results. They immediately proceeded to where Mr. Whittaker lay, but life was extinct. The only marks of the deathly messenger was a very slight dislocation on the right side of he neck. The two horses fell at the side of the deceased. Mr. Whittaker was about twenty-three years of age, and unmarried. He came to Edmunds county in 1885, from Plankinton, with his father, Arthur Whittaker and owned a pre-emption on the nw¼ 18-121-72, and a home stead on the ne¼ 30-121-72. The deceased was a young man of exemplary habits and highly respected by all who knew him. His death has cast a gloom over the neighborhood in which he resided. Deceased was born in Perth county, Ontario, Canada, Feb. 10, 1863. He leaves a father (in Edmunds county) and a mother, brother and sister in his native land. The funeral service were conducted by Rev. C. H. Conway, pastor of the M. E. Church, at the residence of his father in 121-72, near where he was buried, The very large attendance at the funeral evinced the high esteem in which the deceased was held.—[Boscoe Magnet.

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Rhumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you a Stiff Joint? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Neuralgia? Use Lluid Lightning. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightning. It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. "Does it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where does it have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over on thousand dollars' worth sold in the last year retail, and the great majority of the sales are by one recommending it to another. For sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. 3

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for August 1, 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. 8th, 7 p.m. 15th, 10.30 and 3. 22nd, 7. 29th, 10.30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.

Coonrrown.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 4

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twetnty five cents.

BIRTHS.

In Markdale, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. James Henry, of a daughter.

In Markdale, on the 1st inst., the wife of William Crawford, of a daughter.

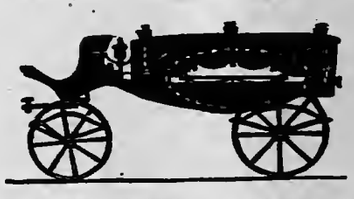
In Tecumseth township, on the 6th inst., the wife of Mr. Frank Averell, of a son.

DEATHS.

In Walter's Falls, on the 6th inst., the wife of Mr. David Brown, aged 61 years.

MARRIAGES.

At Waskada, Man, on the 14th July, Mr. Marshal Maclem to Miss Allie, daughter of Mr. John Rowe, formerly of Vandeleur Artemesia.



COLEMAN & HAMILTON'S

Furniture and Undertaking Establishment

IS NOW WELL STOCKED.

All the leading lines of Furniture at prices that will astonish you: call and see and be convinced. Also, have now in stock a large variety of Caskets, Coffins and Funeral Furnishings which will be sold at reasonable rates. A good Hearse in connection.

LOVELL'S

GAZETTEER AND HISTORY

—OF THE—

DOMINION OF CANADA,

IN NINE VOLUMES, Royal 8vo.,

To be commenced whenever a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to cover cost of publication. Subscription to the Nine Volumes $75.00, to the Province of Ontario or to Quebec $12.50, to New Brunswick or to Nova Scotia $11.50, to Manitoba or British Columbia $9.50, to Prince Edward Island or to Northwest Territories $9.50. Each Province to have a Map.

Please send for Prospectus.

JOHN LOVELL,
Manager and Publisher.
Montreal, 4th August, 1886. 309-11

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON

WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, -. -. PROPRIETOR.

EVERYBODY READ!

Of the Great Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES!

AT

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
" Cherry Pectoral.
" Hair Vigor.
" Antibilious Pills

Warner's Safe Cure.
" Nervine Cure.
" Dabetic Cure,
" Safe Pills.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.
" Catarrh "
" System Vitalizer.

McGregors Speedy Cure.
" Lung Compound.
" Carbolic Cerate.

Allen's Lung Balsam.
Lydia Pinkham's Compound.
Northrop & Lyman's Veg. Cure
Cuteenra Resolvent.
Dr. King's New Discovery.
Fellow's Compound Syrup.
Sulphur and Iron Bitters.
Burdock Blood Bitters.
Carson " "
Green August Flower.
Boschee's German Syrup.

And all other Patent Medicines usually kept in a first-class drug store.

Also a full line of

Toilet Goods, Perfumery,

Shoulder Braces, Sponges, and all kinds of Druggists' sundries.

PARIS GREEN!

Best in the market.

N. B.—Medicines dispensed day and night.

R. L. STEPHEN.
Markdale

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours,

R. CARNAHAN.

ACENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.

NONE NEED BE IDLE

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.

We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock.

THE FONTHILL NURSERIES

LARGEST IN CANADA; OVER 400 ACRES

Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
Toronto, Ont.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectaces,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction,

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

CARSON'S

Implement Emporium.

I beg to announce to the public that I am this season better than ever prepared to supply your wants in Agricultural Implements and Machinery. I will keep on hand

Self-Binders.
Reapers.
Mowers.
Sulky Rakes.
Steam and Horse Power Threshing Machines.
Grain Drills, Single or Combined.
Plows, eight kinds.
Sulky Plows.
Fanning Mills.
Broadcast Seeder, Combined.
Spring-Tooth Harrows,
Iron Harrows.
Land Rollers.
Potatoe Plows.
Gang Plows.
Scufflers, three kinds.
Root Cutters.
Wheelbarrows.
Hot Air Furnaces.
Road Scrapers.
Wagons, Democrats, Open & Top Buggies, &c., &c.

Office at Markdale House,

291-309 MARKDALE.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Boiler Bank.

'86 ROOKE. & JOYS

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190. Pomona, P. O.

THE FARM.

Poultry.

Fowls prefer, as well as need, good pure, cold water, especially in warm, sultry weather.

Young chickens may be allowed the run of the garden, the mother being cooped, and the havoc they make among insects is an excellent thing.

Inflammation of the egg organs is generally caused by overfeeding. Eating the seeds of grapes, or grain affected with ergot, is said to produce this inflammation. Symptoms: the hen going into the nest without laying; having a straddling gait; laying shellless eggs; dropping eggs from the perch or elsewhere. Treatment: one grain of calomel and one-twelfth of a grain of tartar emetic, given in oat or barley meal. If necessary, a second dose may be given.

When a dealer wishes to add a knock-down argument to all he has said about the merits of the breed of fowls he has for sale, he urges that their flesh is of extra quality. Now there is no breed of fowls under the sun, the chickens of which, if well fed all their lives, will not be tender, juicy and toothsome if killed before they are too old. And there is no breed that will be plump, tender and fit for the table unless fed thus. Mind, we do not say that there is no difference at all in breeds, but we say, that of the two things, the breed and feeding, the latter is most important.

The white of an egg has proved to be the most efficacious remedy for burns. Seven or eight successive applications of this substance will soothe the pain and effectually exclude the burn from the air. This simple remedy seems preferable to collodion, or even cotton. Extraordinary stories are told of the healing properties of a new oil, which is easily made from the yolks of hens' eggs. The eggs are first boiled hard, and the yolks are then removed, crushed and placed over a fire, where they are carefully stirred until the whole substance is just on the point of catching fire, when the oil separates and may be poured off. One yolk will yield nearly two teaspoonfuls of oil. It is in general use in South Russia as a means of curing cuts, bruises and scratches.

I think the lime-dust treatment the best of all cures for gapes in chickens. It is cheap, simple and effective. I put a whole breed of chickens in a peck measure with a bag over the top. A barrel partly filled with air-slaked lime, as dry as powder, was turned on its side and the lime was stirred with a stick until the whole barrel was filled with lime floating in the air. The chickens were put in this, with the bag over the mouth of the barrel. They were put into the dust three times, not more than a minute each time. They should be kept in the measure all the time. We let one breed stay in too long and lost five out of seven. The windpipes of the dead chickens were found more than half filled with gape worms, which made it more difficult for them to breathe. My little son, seven years old, treats his chickens in this way successfully. The lime can be slaked with water and then allowed to dry so as to powder. A lot of lime thus prepared will last for years for this purpose.

Timely Suggestions.

G. J. Kremer, Cape May county, New Jersey, has been very successful in breaking a cow of the habit of sucking herself by painting the teats with mucilage and then dusting them with pure capsicum (red pepper). It will not sicken the cow, but she will be entirely satisfied with one taste of those teats.

At this season of the year pruning defensive hedges, as, for instance, osage orange, and honey locust, is a measure of economy. The immature shoots are now easily cut, and the work may in consequence be performed in at least half the time required when the wood is fully ripened. Summer pruning has a tendency to weaken growth, which is much to be desired in a full-grown hedge. The second crop of young shoots are smaller and more numerous, thus very materially adding to the compactness of the mass.

Horses hard at work in warm weather need water frequently. If a handful of oatmeal is thrown in a pailful of water, and one or two swallows given two or three times between morning and noon, or noon and night, it will stimulate them to renewed exertions and keep them fresh all day. This sort of stimulation has no bad after effects, as does that which men often take in the harvest field. The work of harvesting with self-binders is now as severe for teams as cutting grain was in the old times for men when done by hand-labor, and it is a time when grain feed for horses has been mostly used up. With the labor thus thrown on the teams they need proportionate good care.

We would repeat our advice to farmers not to sleep in the same undergarments worn during the day. It is more than worth the trouble to take off the undershirt as soon as the day's labor is finished, rub the body thoroughly with a harsh towel, and put on underclothes which are perfectly dry.

One of the most successful dairymen we know keeps 100 cows. He feeds his cattle on corn fodder, cut when in blossom, bound and set up until cured, or until winter, when it is removed to the barn. He gets seven tons of this dry fodder to the acre and claims it is as good as the best of hay.

Wheat continues to be plenty and cheap. Let us repeat that every farmer has a good home market in his chicken yard. There is no better and no cheaper feed for growing chickens or laying hens than your $1 wheat. Turn it into eggs and chickens and get $2 a bushel and over every time.

A Preference for Long Nights.

"Oh, isn't it a lovely night, Adolphus? Just fancy how delightful the nights must be in the Orient! The azure blue sky, the perfume of the flowers, the soft tinkling—"

"I tell you, Miranda dear, I prefer the nights they have in Alaska. They're just immense."

"Immense, Adelph?"

"Yes, for courting. They're so long, you know."

A Guelph tin peddler and his horse were attacked by a swarm of bees belonging to a prospective customer and severely stung.

"WHERE IS MY CHILD?"

Details of the Cannibal Affair in Tatnall County, Georgia.

The full account of the Tatnall county, Georgia, cannibal affair is as follows: A few days ago some of the colored people in the lower end of the county had a picnic. They had engaged as cook and overseer of the culinary department an old negro woman. Great preparations had been made for the festivities, and the sport ran high. It was a hungry band that gathered for dinner and awaited the summons. It was served at last, and the merry-makers fell to with a will. Hardly had the edibles begun to disappear when

A STRANGE HUSH

fell upon the boisterous group. One had been served with a piece of meat that clung to a small jointed bone. It did not look like anything he had ever seen come from a frying-pan before, and he showed it to his neighbor. The other looked at it attentively for a moment. "It is the finger of a child," he said.

There was a sensation which quickly spread into a panic. A hasty examination of other plates were made

MORE FINGERS WERE FOUND,

and pieces of meat that were evidently human flesh were held upon forks and gazed at by the now thoroughly excited negroes. They gazed at each other in a frightened way, and then there was a simultaneous break for the cabin, in which the cook had prepared the meal. She met them at the door, brandishing a large knife. A wild light—like that of a maniac—gleamed from her eyes. The crowd paused as the knife was flourished over their heads, all but one, a woman, who rushed forward with a shriek, "My child; what have you done with my child?" There was no answer from the old cook. "I left it here in her charge," cried the excited mother, appealing to the friends about her.

"WHERE IS MY CHILD?

She has killed it." With fiendish yells the dusky army, fired by her agonizing cries, bore down upon the cook and in spite of her frantic struggles tore the knife from her grasp. Evidences of the murder were about them, there was blood on the floor and the table was smeared with it. The living child was not here to be seen, but in its place was a portion of a little human body which had been

TAKEN FROM THE OVEN.

Pieces of flesh had been carved from it. The excitement among the searchers was of the wildest kind. They tore everything to pieces in the cabin in their fury. It was plain enough that the old woman had murdered the child there, and then cooked half of the body. Where was the other half? There were drops of blood across the floor. Someone, less excited than the rest, followed the tell-tale trail. It led to a barrel just outside and behind the shanty. A shout informed his companions that the missing portion had been found. They rushed out to find him pulling it from the barrel, where it

HAD BEEN SALTED DOWN.

Then there was a general cry for vengeance, and the frenzied shouts rang through the trees. Some suggested lynching, but there was no rope. Others wanted to hack her in pieces with the same knife that took the life of the little child. Still another cried "burn her," and the cry was taken up and repeated until all the excited crowd were crying "burn her, burn her." She fought like a wild beast. She crouched, she struggled, she used her teeth and hands. But her captors were too many to cope with successfully, and she was led out to the slaughter kicking and shrieking. They dragged her to a tree and

BOUND HER TIGHTLY TO IT.

Then they heaped brush around her, and fired it in a dozen places. A circle of fire surrounded her, and from the midst of it she begged for mercy one moment and shrieked her imprecations the next; and around her the excited negroes watching the flames as they scorched her flesh and seized upon her clothing and enveloped her in a sheet of fire. It was a scene too terrible to paint, but not one of them took their eyes from her until she fell into the ashes a blackened corpse. The woman was undoubtedly insane.

Social Importance of the Fireside.

The fireside is a seminary of infinite importance. It is important because it is universal, and because the education it bestows, being woven in with the woof of childhood, gives form and color to the whole texture of life. There are few who can receive the honours of a college, but all are graduates of the hearth. The learning of the university may fade from the recollection, its classics may moulder in the halls of memory; but the simple lessons of home, enamelled upon the heart of childhood, defy the rust of year, and outline the more mature but less vivid picture of after years. So deep, so lasting, indeed are the impressions of early life, that you often see a man in the imbecility of age holding fresh in his recollection the events of childhood, while all the wide space between that and the present hour is a blasted and forgotten waste. You have, perchance, seen an old and half-obliterated portrait and in the attempt to have it cleaned and restored you may have seen it fade away, while a brighter and more perfect picture, painted beneath, is revealed to view. This portrait first drawn upon the canvas is no inapt illustration of youth; and though it may be concealed by some after-design, still the original traits will shine through the outward picture giving it tone while fresh, and surviving it in decay. Such is the fireside—the great institution of Providence for the education of man.

"Dinna Be Fear't!"

The following incident is said to have occurred at a recent volunteer encampment. On a misty night a sentinel walked his allotted number of paces with martial steps, all unconscious of danger. But a stealthy tread strikes on his ear. He stops short in his march, brings his rifle to the charge, and in a stern voice demands—"Who goes there?" From out the gloom comes a shrill, calm voice—"Dinna be fear't sodger; it's jist me!" as an old woman, with a basket over her arm, confronts the astonished warrior.

"COME IN WILLIAM."

A Charitable Road Agent's Little Scheme.

In 1866, which was almost before the Canada Pacific Railroad was thought of, the writer of this was encamped on Beaver River, in the Canadian North-West well up in the foothills of the Rockies. Six of us, who were prospecting, hunting, and taking things pretty easy for July weather, occupied a large cabin which had been built and deserted some time before. From this central point small parties branched out and were gone for several days at a time. We had no trouble with anything or anybody until, after we had occupied the place seventeen or eighteen days, a bad spell of weather came on and drove all the detached parties in for shelter. We were well heeled in the matter of firearms, and there was something like

A THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD

among the six. For cook we had an old soldier who had been discharged from the regular army after long service.

One morning, it being the third day of the bad weather, and the rain still falling, Joe, our cook, went down to the forks of the Beaver to meet a canoe which we expected up with provisions. The door of the cabin was shut, and there was a bit of fire on the hearth at which some of the men were moulding bullets, and over which a kettle of pork and beans was boiling. Two of the gang were playing cards, and a third was reading, while I was examining some mineral specimens. In this state of affairs the door softly opened, and in walked a young man about 23 years of age. He was smooth-faced, red-cheeked, and had such a smile on his phiz that the sight of him would have set anyone to grinning. He looked from one to the other, as if to make sure that all were present, and then stepped back and opened the door and called.

"Come in, William, they are at home."

A short, stout, ugly-faced man of forty pushed his way in, shut the door, and stood with his back to it. That he was a hard pill no one could doubt after looking into his face; that he meant business was apparent from his having a revolver in either hand. Had

SOME ONE YELLED "INDIANS!"

I think the six of us, each with a revolver ready to shoot, would have been out doors in twenty seconds. Here we all sat as dumb as oysters and as helpless as snails, for we realized that it was a "stand up."

"Now, gents," said the young man shewing his white teeth as he smiled, "I want to raise a few hundred dollars for an orphan asylum in the States. I shall expect each one of you to contribute. If any gentleman should so far forget himself as to pull his gun, my friend William, who shoots both-handed, will promptly attend to his case."

It was only after this little speech that we fully comprehended what was going on. William kept every man of us under his eye, with his two pistols ready for service, and we were cowed. I know that the average man will feel contempt for us and assert that he would have done this or that had he been one of the six, but he is mistaken. Under like circumstances, unless he was a fool, he would have tamely submitted. That red-cheeked boy, as we were not long in concluding, was a road agent named Col. Lee, and the man William had justly earned

THE NAME OF "BLOODY BILL."

Only six months before they had held up the Mariposa stage, in which one of our number was a passenger.

"Come, gents, time is money with us," said the Colonel as we sat staring at him. "Here's my cap, who chips in the first hundred?"

He held it toward me, and I dropped in four twenties, which was all I had. The next man came down with $200; the next with $150, and by the time the last had contributed the Colonel had $800 in his cap. In transfering it to his pocket he counted the money, and as he put his cap on his head he said:

"This will go a good way toward making the little orphans happy. I don't want anything else, gentlemen, and we will now take our leave. I would advise you not to follow, though of course you can act your own pleasure. I wish you good morning."

The two backed out and shut the door, which swung out instead of in. Scarcely had it closed before we made a rush, but they were still too smart for us. They had braced a log against it, and there was only one window in the house. Before anyone had volunteered to crawl out of that the two fellows had made good their escape.

In going away they met our cook on his way back, and the Colonel handed him a flask of whiskey and asked him to present it to us with his compliments. We took the trail and pursued it for several hours, but we had seen the last of them.

Some Famous Names.

Cicero is a mighty name with classical scholars, and tomes have been written for and against "Ciceronianism," but the orator's fame reaches its fullest blossom when modern Europe, following the Italians, calls a guide a "cicerone." Cæsar is one of the proudest names of all antiquity, but as a name its highest glorification is reached in the present day when it serves as the title of the Emperors of Germany, Austria and Russia, and as the Oriental designation of our Queen and Empress of India. The name of the old Roman patriot Cincinnatus is now best known as the name of the city which is the great pork emporium of the United States. "The curse of Cromwell on you!" in the mouths of ignorant Munster peasants keeps alive in remote hamlets a name which now lingers as a mere phrase with its speakers.

The story goes that the Duke of Wellington once "chaffed" Lord Brougham as a man who at one time bade fair to go down to posterity as a famous reformer of the laws and enlightenment of the people, but who, after all would owe his renown to the name of the vehicle which had been christened after him. Lord Brougham retorted by saying to the Duke that his name, which promised to descend to after times as the hero of a hundred battles and the liberator of Europe, was to survive as the designation of a kind of boots. Sir Robert Peel's name is similarly embalmed in "bobby" and "peeler." Not a few names, associated with the progress of geographical discovery are destined to immortality in the current speech of the world, while the instructed classes alone appreciate the historical reference in each case. The great American continent in this way has known its name from Amerige Vespucci; the names Magellan, Horn and Cook will live in place-names when the record of their discoveries is known only to profound antiquaries; and Baffin, Davis and Hudson, and many others, will in all probability prove verbally eternal. Alexander the Great is best remembered through the towns founded in his name, and Constantinople and Adrianople echo the names of emperors well-known only to the learned. Pennsylvania securely enshrines the name of William Penn, Maryland is a perpetual monument to Queen Mary; and Virginia entombs Raleigh's compliments to the "Maiden Queen," her sister.

Machiavellism and Chauvinism are rapidly acquiring a meaning colored by no personal reference; and peculiar views in theology and philosophy have elevated particular names to the rank of household words, and caused them to be spoken of by hundreds who have neither interest in nor knowledge of their biographies. Erastus, Irving, Swedenborg, Glass, not to say Calvin and Luther, may be reckoned in such a category. Plato, Pyrrho and Malthus owe their familiar fame more to one special for which a name had to be coined from their own than to the general weight of their intellectual significance. The name of St. Philibert is best known, both to the religious and irreligious, as the name of the nuts which are supposed to be ripe on the 22nd day of August, the day sacred to him. Highland susceptibilities may be tender, but scarcely any one will deny that the name of the clan Macadam—presumably the oldest of even Highland families—has most imperial significance from one of its members' improvements in roadmaking; as also that of the clan Macintosh, from the waterproofs "of that ilk."

Present Need.

More gentleness, more sympathy, more consideration, more knowledge of character, more real respect for one another, are needed in all the relations of life. Something of the old chivalry needs to be revived. Let there be more deference of husband to wife, of brother to sister, of parent to child, and homes will become more blessed. Let there be more deference of employers to employed, of wealth to poverty, and many social problems will be settled. Let the strong defer to the weak, the healthy to the sick, the wise to the unlearned, the skilful to the unskilful, the righteous to the erring, and the roots of equity will be strengthened, and the rich fruits of human love and happiness will abound.

A Short Outfit.

When Ethalinda De Wiggs visited her cousins in the country last week, one of them said:—

"Linda, don't you want to help me pick peas this morning?"

"I'd like to, dear," replied Ethalinda, "but I am not properly dressed for picking peas."

"Why, how is that?"

"I forget to bring a pea-jacket with me.'



COMPETITION.

Lord ——: YAAS, BUT THERE IS NO ROMANCE OR ANTIQUITY OR ANYTHING OVER HEAH. WHY, ON MY UNCLE'S ESTATE IN SCOTLAND, THERE IS A HOUSE THAT HAS BEEN HAUNTED FOR OVER FOUR HUNDRED YEARS BY SIR GREGORY'S CURSE—NOTHING LIKE THAT OVER HEAH!

Mr. ——: OH, YES! THERE IS THE ONTARIO PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS!

THE CAPITAL OF CANADA

The Spot Where Queen Victoria Put Her Finger.

A correspondent of the Detroit Free Press thus describes the Dominion Capital: The years can almost be counted on the fingers of two hands that have elapsed since the day when a map of the British Possessions in North America was spread out for the inspection of Her Majesty Victoria, by the Grace of God Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India. The august lady had been left the task of a capital for the Dominion of Canada. Mindful of the mutual ambitions and jealousies of the great cities of this Anglian realm—Montreal, Toronto, Kingston and Quebec—she dropped her finger on a point on the map that seemed to her the best compromise between the four, and that was the junction of three rivers.

"What is there?" she is said to have asked.

"The little hamlet of Bytown, your majesty."

"Let that be the capital of my Canadian dominions."

So spoken so done. But there were those who mocked the regal selection. Bytown was removed from the center of population to a howling wilderness and on a stream whose impeded navigation, Bytown seemed to have no future. But time demonstrated the wisdom of Victoria's choice. Bytown, or Ottawa, has grown to be not only an important, but a very busy city. It is located on that great artery, the Canadian Pacific. It possesses an unusually beautiful location, and is fast becoming a noted summer resort. From the touch of the Queen's finger Ottawa sprang by magic from a straggling hamlet to a handsome city of more than 30,000 souls.

At first sight the capital of the United Canadas has a decided tendency to make a person tired. The village of the Canadian Pacific depot is especially wearisome. It has all the appearance of a typical woods lumber town. The buildings are roughly knocked together and daubed with different pigments. The city seems to end after two blocks of this, in an abrupt bluff. But it is after the ascent of this bluff that the city proper breaks upon the view, a thing of exceeding beauty. However it is, there is no prettier Canadian city. It may be said that the streets are almost too narrow, and that there is too frequent an attempt to architecturally aggrandize stuffy little buildings.

The Parliament buildings stand on an imposing bluff on the south bank of the Ottawa River. The location is admirable and commanding. They front on Wellington street, one of the city's principal thoroughfares, and at the back look out upon the expanse of the Ottawa River from the Rideau to the Chaudiere Falls. The architecture of the building differs from that of any structure in the United States of like character. The design is Italian Gothic, and the material used in their construction is cream-color and red sandstone. They cost $3,000,000, and furnish a very elaborate and commodious headquarters for the government of 5,000,000 of people. The buildings, which include the departmental offices, occupy three sides of a square and face the principal street of the city. The Rideau Canal runs through a series of locks at the side of the grounds.

In the pretty suburb of New Edinburgh, across the Rideau River, is the home of the Governor-General, Rideau Hall, whose present Marquis of Lansdowne administers the government as the viceroy of Victoria. The citizens of Ottawa are very proud of this shadowy semblance of royalty. They were prouder still of what some were pleased to denominate the preceding "reign" of her Royal Highness the Princess Louise and her consort, the Marquis of Lorne. Lansdowne does not have enough governing to do to trouble his rest at night. Sir John A. Macdonald relieves him of most of the burthens. He is a very blue-blooded figurehead and that is all, but he costs Canada the pleasing stipend of $50,000 per annum besides the maintenance of Rideau Hall.

Looking to the northward from old Barracks Hill, the rocky promontory on which the Parliament buildings stand, the eye crosses the broad Ottawa River, the Ile Fringe of settlement on the opposite bank, and then spans a long vista of green and almost virgin country that stretches away for many miles to the feet hills of the Height of Land. It is a beautiful landscape. The land all lies in the Province of Quebec. It is an unbroken wilderness, except for the lumber camps of the Upper Gatineau and an occasional very small group of French squatters. Communication with these remote camps and petty settlements is very difficult, as may be illustrated by the fact that just the other day a horrible murder in one of the Gatineau lumber camps reached the Ottawa newspapers about two weeks old. It is related in Ottawa that the few people in this expanse of country only pay taxes about once in five years and then at the earnest solicitation of a militia company sent up from the capital.

Ottawa has no tributary farming country worth speaking of, although the railroads are developing that portion of Ontario north and west of the city very rapidly.

The city, now the seat of Britain's American demain, may yet see itself the capital of a mighty rival of our own greatest government on earth. The Canadian Pacific has opened up to her an empire of timber, coal, grazing and grain country. It has already knit the people of Canada into a harmonious whole. There are dreamers about the Parliament buildings who confidently expect to one day hear a Canadian Pacific conductor shout: "Ottawa! Change cars for New Orleans, New York, Upernavik, Hudson Bay, San Francisco, Sitka and Pekin!"

In a Store.

Lady—"Your store has been recommended to me as having some very nice silk parasols."

Clerk—"You pet ve has got 'em. Our new parasols throws everydings in dot line in de shade."

Bridegroom from the country, after reading the sign, "Ice cream, $1.00 a gal.": "Dollar a gal! Laws, if they charge as much fur a feller ex they do fur a gal, See, we'd better let ice cream slide, an' stick to lem'nade."

VARIOUS TOPICS.

...are becoming so abundant in por... Colorado that it is suggested that ...dsmen offer a bounty for rabbit ...s to prevent them from overrunning ...ing wants the whole country.

...Bronson, constable of Hunting ..., thinks it lucky to wear a shirt ... year that he has been in office. As ...been in office seven years, he is now ...ing under seven shirts. Some of his ... think he is lucky in having seven

...small boys of Middletown, Conn., ...en wading in the Connecticut River, ...rously bent on suicide. They pur... dragged him out, saw that he ... induced him to take a walk, and ... him in the grounds of the State ..., whence he had escaped.

...experiment to test the speed of the ...t flight has been made at Pavia, in ... Two hen birds were taken from ...rounds, carried to Milan, and there re... a given hour. Both got back to ... in thirteen minutes, which gave ... of speed at eighty-seven and a half ... hour.

...Audubon Society is growing, and ...branches are rapidly being formed. ...bers pledge themselves not to kill ...e any wild bird not used for food, ...disturb or destroy the nest or eggs of ...ild bird, and not to make use of the ...of any wild bird as ornaments of ...r furniture.

...rance women in the prohibition ...of Marshalltown, Ia., watched the ...ore sales of liquors for a month, and ...ound that the six druggists sold 112½ ...of whiskey, 2 197 bottles of beer, ...of alcohol, 6 gallons of brandy, 8 ...of gin, 1 barrel of ale, and 5 gallons ... It wasn't a very sickly month

...persons have blacked up to imi... negroes from time immemorial. For a ... to "whiten up" to personate a white ... something new. This occurred re... in Montana, where a white child ...equired in a drama. A local little ...was the only child obtainable, and ...grease paint was used in getting him ...the proper complexion.

...tle boy playing in an old log house ...ywoods, Me., lost a marble through ...r and crawled under the house to get ... found there a tin pail full of gold and ...sin. The amount proved to be $1,000. ...the property of an old gentleman of ..., who had hidden it there in 1864 ...afterward, not finding it readily, ...t it had been stolen.

... Knapp, of Carson, Nev., going sud... into his chicken yard, found a dead ...ing on the ground. It was still warm. ...k it into the house, and his wife held ...dy in her lap while the children ...with it. Some one opened a window, ...fox jumped from the startled wo... lap and made a leap for the window. ...sabort, and was captured. It was a ...able exhibition of "playing 'pos...

...ard Lacey of Lewiston, Me., stood ...street corner the other day and noticed ...-haired stranger approaching. The ...said: "My name is John Lacey. I'm ...ger here, but I've got a brother liv... whom I haven't seen in thirty ... His name is Edward Lacey. Can ...tell me where he lives?' Mr. Lacey ...did show the stranger where Edward ...lived, and he led him to his own ...and then made himself known to his ...just brother.

...unty Marshall Trammell journeyed ...gh Union county, Georgia, recently ...ayed all night at the house of a re... citizen near Blairville. The next ...ing when he went to feed his horse he ...d it without mane or tail, and bleeding ...two ugly wounds in the side. The ...ased bridle had been cut in pieces, and ...pinned to a piece of the saddle warn... to get out of the country. He had ...k to Blairville, and was shot at twice ...his way. This was all the work of moon...

...ser Roux of Mono Lake took his fam... Bodie, Cal., to celebrate the Fourth. ...six-year-old daughter wanted to go ...and started on foot. She ought to ...gone south, but went north among the ...ranches and canons. When the moon ...down she crept under a sage bush and ..., but awoke at daylight and went on. ...the mean time Bodie had offered $100 ...her rescue, and a searching party with ...started out. They found her next ...trudging along, hungry, but undismay... She had walked twenty-six miles. She ...was n't afraid.

...of the shrewdest of English Judges ...remarkable for the quickness of his ...and ears as for the keenness of his in... The other day a stranger in court, ...ing a friend, addressed him in a stage ...per with "Hallo, old feller! I haven't ...you lately. Are you all right?" The ...k was hardly heard beyond the near... bystanders, and there was, consequent... considerable bewilderment among those ...ged in the case before the court when ...Judge, looking up from his notes, ob...ed, "If the old feller is all right, he had ...go outside and say so."

...Frank Bunton and Jim Adams of Music... ...ner county, Ky., were enemies. This ...why Adams gave Mrs. Bunton a thrash... when her husband was away, and that ...why Bunton loaded his gun with buck... and went gunning for Adams. The ..., who was playing cards saw his enemy ...ing. He held a good hand, and, laying ...face down, asked his friends to wait un... he had settled Bunton. He drew his ...and crawled under a freight car, and ...Bunton, who had had not seen him, ...along, fired and missed him. Bunton ...Adams peering from under the car and ...a load of buckshot into his upturned ...ead, killing him instantly.

...Donaldson, the swimmer, recently swamp... Mohawk at Schenectady tied hand and ... A young athlete thought that he could ...the same, and after a friend had well ...him he started to cross the river. Half ...across he gave out and went down. ...frightened friend in a boat tried to ...him into the boat, but couldn't. ...either could he untie the ropes. Mean... while the swimmer was taken with severe ...cramps. Finally the man in the boat tied a rope around the swimmer's neck, and thus towed the half-drowned athlete to shore, where it took considerable rubbing and stimulant to reduce the cramps and get the youth in good condition again.

French statistics just published contain alarming information concerning the increase of crime among children of both sexes. The demoralization of the young idea has evidently reached a point in France which demands the serious attention of all interested in the future welfare of the country. The number of offenders under 16 years of age has augmented from 2 235 to to 5 579 for boys, and from 418 to 908 for girls. From 16 to 21 years of age the number of criminals has increased from 5 936 to 20,489 for boys, and from 1,046 to 2 839 for girls. The ratio of crimes among offenders under age has therefore considerably more than doubled during the past five years. The statistics register for the first time numerous cases of suicide committed by children.

Animals' Medicine

A French physician and savant says that animals are as good practitioners of medicine as a majority of the human species, and that in hygiene man may take a lesson from them. Elephants, stags, birds and ants wash themselves or bathe. Some animals get rid of parasites by the use of dust, mud, or clay. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek darkness and airy places, drink water, and sometimes plunge into it.

If a dog loses his appetite, he eats "dog's grass." Sheep when ill seek out certain herbs, and puss also finds an emetic or a purgative in a certain species of grass or herbs.

When a dog is constipated, he eats fatty substances with avidity. An animal suffering from rheumatism keeps in the sun. The warrior ants have ambulances, and when an investigator cut the antennæ of an ant, other ants covered the wound with a transparent fluid, secreted from their mouths.

A wounded chimpanzee stops the bleeding of a wound by placing leaves and grass on the wound. A dog on being stung on the muzzle by a viper, plunged his head repeatedly for several days in running water, and recovered.

A sporting dog was run over by a carriage. During three weeks in winter he remained lying in a brook, where his food was taken to him, and he also recovered.

A terrier dog hurt its right eye. He remained lying under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although he had previously been in the habit of keeping close to the fire. He rested, abstained from food, licked his paw, and applied it to the wounded eye.

Seeking Medical Relief.

It was formerly the habit of Irish peasants to go the rounds of the houses of the gentry when afflicted with any disorder which did not yield to their own rough-and-ready treatment.

A retired army surgeon, having fixed his residence in the south of Ireland, was often visited by the neighboring peasants, anxious to avail themselves of his good-nature and professional skill. The accounts they gave of their complaints were grotesquely graphic.

One applicant for relief described himself as having "a great billin' in his treat, and his heart was as if ye had it in yer hand, and were squeezin' it."

Said another patient: "Savin' yer Honer's presence, me shtomach has gone to the weasht of me ribs."

A third was "throubled wid conthrary spits tangled round his heart,"—in other words, with an accumulation of phlegm. Sometimes the connection between the disorder and the demanded remedy was not obvious.

"Please, marm," said a ragged gossoon, applying to a lady, "me mither's lying down, and I want some tay and sugar."

"Please your Honer," whined a barefooted woman, "I'm in great distress. I fell down yesterday, and bruk five of me ribs under me right breast, an' for the blessing of God, could ye spare me a thrifle?"

One liberal gentleman was constantly visited by girls who begged for a "dhrop of castor oil," to ease some internal malady. When, however, one damsel asked him to put some scent in the castor oil, he inferred that she was intending to apply it to her hair.

A Faithful Animal.

A very strange and pathetic occurrence has just come under observation at Tiffin. Last October little Freddy Luiz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Luiz of Tiffin, was taken suddenly ill and died. He was a kind and loving boy, and had for a pet a little terrier dog, to which he was very kind. After his death the dog showed signs of great grief, crying and howling piteously. Since the death of their loved son the parents have regularly visited his grave and strewed flowers and dropped tears upon the little mound. The dog always accompanied them, and at the grave would show unmistakable signs of grief. A few days ago the family visited the grave and the dog did not return home with them. Late in the evening the superintendent of the cemetery, Mr. Clouser, saw the dog lying on his young master's grave howling piteously and tried to drive him away, but he would not go. He laid there until the middle of the next day, when he was finally driven away with great effort.

He'd Vote the Way His Master Did.

Old Tam Murray, who was well known for his Radical opinions, was interviewed at the last general election by the laird's wife, who was canvassing for the local Tory candidate, and great curiosity was experienced by Tam's comrades as to what reception the lady would meet with. "Weel, how gat ye on wi' my leddy?' was the first question asked at Tam, as he presented himself at the smithy on the evening of the interview. "Oh, brawly," said Tam, with a twinkle in his eye: "I'm thinkin' there'll be a pheasant up my way the morn." "Ay, man! what said she? Was she askin' ye to vote for Sir George?" "Ay, an' I pleased the body gran', for I tell't her I was to vote the way the maister voted. Ye see the maister'll vote for the man that he likes best, an' I'll vote for the man that I like best, an' that's votin' the same way as the maister does, isn't it?"

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

A Scandinavian National Union has been organized at Winnipeg.

Petroleum of good quality has been found oozing from a hole in a river bank in the Duck Mountain District.

A Hampstead cat, whose kittens were drowned in the spring, secured in the woods two young squirrels, which she reared successfully.

A two-year-old child of Mr. Malcolm McMillan, of Regina, has been missing since July 12th, and it is feared that Indians have kidnapped it.

A Chinaman named Ah Lung, landed at Port Arthur the other day and was much disgusted at being compelled to pay the statutory fee of $50.

They have been enjoying hot weather at Prince Albert. For two or three days the mercury stood at and over 100 in the shade—one day marking 105 at sunset.

The Canadian Pacific Railway will probably build a handsome passenger station at the foot of McGill-street, Montreal, as the terminus of the Transcontinental route.

At the Brockville market a lady purchased a pail of raspberries at what she considered a bargain, but changed her opinion when she found the pail half filled with basswood leaves.

Recent advices state that the country west of Blackfoot coulee, between the Battle and Saskatchewan rivers is all on fire. Fifty miles of telegraph line are down.

Antoine Aubertine died the other day, at Beauherville. He was one of the few remaining veterans of 1812, and had reached the age of 98 years. His wife, to whom he was married in 1813, survives him.

Orders have been given to the Montreal police force to stop the circulation of all the advertising "dollar bills," and to confiscate all those found in the possession of any one. Merchants found issuing them will be prosecuted.

Citizens of Vancouver, B. C., are complaining of the selection of the site of the new postoffice, which they say has been placed far away from the business part of the city in obedience to the wishes of some real estate brokers.

A codfish caught by the schooner Lightfoot recently, near Kantville, was found, on being cut open, to contain a cent and a portion of a human scalp. At the same place this spring a fish was caught with a button embedded in its head.

Near Peterboro a young lady was standing on a wharf saying good bye to some friends who were leaving by a steamboat. A spark from a smokestack set her dress on fire. The flames were extinguished by a young man, who grasped the blazing calico in his hands.

At Greer Valley, Hugh Macdonald was searching the bush for his missing four-year-old son. Looking down from a bridge which spans the River Beaudette, he was horrified to see the boy's body lying at the bottom of the stream. He plunged in and brought the body to shore, but life was extinct.

The other day Mr. Geo. Luxton, of Peterboro' County, after lighting the fire in the stove left his aged wife who was crippled with rheumatism, and had lost her voice, sitting in a chair a few feet from the stove. Returning in a few minutes afterwards he found his wife enveloped in flames lying on the floor. She died a few hours afterwards.

Mr. Justice Gray recently gave a decision in the Supreme Court at Victoria which practically settles the right of the Canadian Pacific Railway to build the road between Port Moody and Coal Harbour. The consent of the property-owners is not required. All that the company is bound to do is to pay the landowners the compensation provided by statute.

Lightning played some queer pranks with the residences of Mr. A. J. Fortier, Town Clerk of Pembroke. It entered by a window, broke several holes in the wall, and went across a bedroom breaking a large mirror. On the ground floor it passed through the parlour, cutting away part of Miss Fortier's shoe, and burning a leg off the piano. In the dining room it went through the wall, burning a picture. Mr. Fortier was standing at the back door and lost part of his boot. His son was sitting by the window when the lightning entered, and although the sash and glass was smashed he was unharmed.

A Prediction Fulfilled.

The Emperor Napoleon III. was by nature very superstitious. The following anecdote was related in 1864, long years before the fulfilment of the prediction that it contains. Napoleon III. one day took it into his head to consult the celebrated chiromancien, Desbarolles, who died the other day at a very advanced age. Desbarolles told him some curious facts respecting his character, his tastes, and his past life. "Now," quoth the Emperor, "tell me something about the future. Where will my death take place, and by what malady shall I die?" Desbarolles hesitated for a moment. "Sire," he said at length, "you have asked me for a frank response, and I will reply to you frankly. You are destined to breathe your last on English soil, and you will perish by the knife." Very curiously was the prediction fulfilled, though the knife proved to be not that of an assassin, but that of a surgeon.

Ha!

When trade grew slack, and bills fell due, the tradesman's face grew long and blue; his dreams were troubled through the night with sheriffs' bailiffs all in sight. At last his wife unto him said, "Rise up at once, get out of bed, and get your paper, ink, and pen, and say these words unto all men: 'My goods I wish to sell to you, and to your wives and daughters too; my prices are so very low, that all will buy before they go.'" He did as his good wife advised, and in the paper advertised. Crowds came and bought of all he had, his bills were paid, his dreams were glad; and he will tell you to this day how well did printer's ink repay. He boasteth, with a knowing wink, how he was saved by printer's ink.

SUMMER CHILLS.

"Ah," said Mrs. Dacenberry, with a sigh, "a woman's work is never done." "Neither," rejoined Mr. Dacenberry, with a brutal laugh, "is this pie, my dear."

A little girl lately wrote to her friend: "Yesterday a little baby sister arrived, and papa is on a journey. It was but a piece of luck that mamma was at home to take care of it."

The pretty maiden fell overboard, and her lover leaned over the side of the boat as she rose to the surface, and said: "Give me your hand." "Please ask papa," she said, as she sank for the second time.

Cole: "Say, old fellow, what you got your winter overcoat on to-day for?" Beggs: "Well, I've got the chills, and my wife thought it a good time to shake the moths out."

Schulze: "And how do you like the parrot I sent you?" Muller: "It was a bit tough." S.: "What! Have you eaten it, then? Why, the creature could talk!" M.: "Well, why didn't it say so, then."

Lightning struck the residence of W. H. Tears, last week, and demolished it entirely. Those who have tears to shed will please send the shed to Mr. Tears, until he can build a new house.

A Frenchman thinks the English language is very tough. "Dere is 'look out,'" he says "which is to put out your head and see, and 'look out' which is to haul in your head and not for to see—just *contrairie*."

At a flower show two young and talkative ladies were discussing their reasons for their fondness for particular flowers. "Oh! I do love heliotropes," said one. "They are so fragrant. They smell just like vanilla ice cream!"

The words selected for an examination, with their definitions, were "aqueduct, a conductor," and "effervesce, to work." One of the sentences handed in was: "My father is an *aqueduct*, and has to *effervesce* very hard."

"Was Sue Fitzpercy at the social last night?" asked the high school girl's mother. "Yes," replied Mildred, "and she took the initiative on leaving." "That's just like that girl; she'll take everything she can get her hands on."

Husband to Young Wife—I couldn't help being so late last night, dear. You mustn't chide me, love. We should not quarrel, for you know you and I are one, now. Young Wife—We are one, are we? Well, if we are I must have been fuller'n a goose last night without knowing it.

A story is told of a Scotch wife, shortly after the nuptial knot had been tied, mildly expostulating with her husband for indulging in two tumblers of whiskey-toddy just before going to bed. "My dear Agnes, a glass o' whisky-toddy makes another man o' me." "But, my dear William, you take two." "Ay, Agnes, that gangs to the ither man."

"Wonder what I'd better name him," said Johnny, thoughtfully, as he watched the new dapple colt drinking eagerly in the brook. "I'll tell you," said his comrade Willie, eagerly. "Call him Preserved Fruit." "Why Preserved Fruit?" "Because," replied Willie, "he's such a dry dapple."

"Well, John," said the judge to a pig-tailed Celestial, "what can I do for you?" "Want to getee name changed." "What's your name now?" "Sing Sing. No goode. Too muchee aldelman. Getee changed to Walkie Twicee." "To Warble Twice?" "Yep. Allee samee Sing Sing."

Mrs. Stillpeer: "And so you really sail to-morrow for Europe, Mrs. Newlyrich?" Mrs. Newlyrich: "Yes, everything is ready." Mrs. Stillpeer: "Has your husband obtained a letter of credit yet?" Mrs. Newlyrich: "Oh! we shan't ask for credit. John expects to pay cash down for everything."

"Does your husband write his own stories or does he keep an amanuensis?" "He does all his writing himself." "I should think he would find it so much easier to have an amanuensis, and he is well able to afford one." "That's true, but he is of so genial and kindly a disposition that he could never dictate to anyone."

He (in the waltz)—You told me you would send an answer to my proposal by letter. She (blushingly)—And I did. He—Then I have not received it. Ah! do not trifle with me, sweetest Angelina. She—I have no wish to trifle with you. I sent my answer. It is strange you have not received it. I sent it yesterday noon by a messenger boy. He—By a messenger-boy? Oh, then, I'll get it to-morrow. Thanks for the explanation. You have relieved my mind greatly.

"Mr. Schmidt," said a German gentleman, yesterday, as he entered a Berlin merchant's office. "Mr. Schmidt, I haf der schmall pox." "My Goodness! Mr. Schneider!" was the hurried reply, "don't come here," and the clerks rapidly disappeared in various directions. "Vot's der madder mit you fellows, anyhow?" pursued Schneider. "I haf der schmall pox full of butter oud in mine wagen, vet der Mrs. Schmidt ortered last week already."

At the Temple Place tensorial trimmer's, Spicer had just settled himself in the chair for a summer short cut, when the artist in attendance threw over him a calico apron, on which were pictured innumerable little greyhounds. "That is very appropriate," said Seth. "Vy do you call ze little dogs appropriate, Mr. Spizare?" asked the hair cutter, as he tucked the apron into his victim's neck until his eyes bulged. "Because," gasped Spicer, "greyhounds are good to catch the hare." Such a silence fell upon the room that the milliner next door looked in to see if anybody had dyed.

"Mamie," said a grammar school girl to a member of the graduating class, "have you finished your essay?" "Er—no," replied Mamie, "but I have commenced it, and I wish the awful thing was in Halifax." "What is the subject?" "The curse of Slang." "Gracious! Isn't that a difficult subject to write?" "Difficult! Well I should giggle. I'll have to hump myself to get it finished in time for the Commencement, and I've a good notion to let it slide. I might shut up the Professor's optic by pleading illness, but I'm not that sort of a hairpin. But come, walk up into my room and look at my stunning graduating harness. It'll paralyze you!"

YOUNG FOLKS.

Queen Elizabeth.

Queen Elizabeth was the daughter of the wicked Henry the Eighth and of Annie Boleyn. Elizabeth was about three years old when she was left motherless. On the death of her sister Mary she ascended to the throne, and amid joyful acclamations was proclaimed Queen.

As the grand procession moved along the queen was very kind and gracious, and the poor came up to her carriage, with messages for her, and when any one wanted to speak to her, she would stop the carriage. The coronation took place at Westminster. The crown was placed upon her head amidst great shouting and rejoicing. Elizabeth placed a ring upon her own finger, to signify that she was espoused to the realm of England, and that ring she wore for forty years.

Elizabeth was a fine scholar, and in many respects her reign was prosperous, but she was very irritable, and did several things which have marred and stained her name.

Of course there is very much to learn about her which you must read yourself in history. You will there be told about her troubles with the unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots, who was her relative, and who after being a prisoner in Fotheringay Castle for many years, was executed.

She was very beautiful. It is thought that Elizabeth envied her remarkable beauty, which is a very wicked thing to do. Elizabeth, though homely, was very vain, and dearly loved compliments.

At one time there were many pictures of the queen circulated, much resembling her, and therefore not very handsome. So the queen issued a formal proclamation against them, forbidding the people to sell them, and stating that an artist would be employed to make a true picture of her. What a pity she did not realize that beauty of mind, kindness of heart, nobleness of character, and above all, the true Christian spirit, were much more to be desired than anything so frail and perishable as human beauty. Never, in any reign, has England known such pomp and splendor as in Elizabeth's time. She was fond of parade. She once went to church surrounded by a thousand men in armor, and drums and trumpets sounding.

You will read in her life about the Earl of Essex, who was a prime favorite with Elizabeth for a long time, but he offended her, and she caused him to be executed. She had once given him a ring, to be returned to her in case he ever needed her aid. When in prison he sent it, but it was intercepted. The queen got angry because the ring did not come, and therefore thought Essex was very proud. After his death, however, she learned about the ring, and was therefore thrown into deep distress, and soon pined away and died. She had about three thousand dresses at the time of her death, in her wardrobe. Her last words were, "Millions of money for an inch of time."

She was buried in Westminster Abbey, where many of the great of England sleep in unbroken repose.

In the Good Old Colony Times.

(From the Pennsylvania Gazette of 1789.)

Some time since six convicted servants, viz., four white men, one white woman, and one mulatto man, living with several masters on Rappahanneck River, combined together to run away, and accordingly stole a boat, went down the river to the bay, and proceeded to the mouth of York River, where they met with an old man and his boy in a small sloop going to carry corn from one part of the bay to another. They forced the man and boy to surrender the sloop and gave them the boat which they had. Then they proceeded in the sloop toward New York, but, by their unskilfulness in navigation and contrary winds, they were kept out so long that they were almost perished with hunger. At length they were met by Capt. Long in his Majesty's ship the——. The convicts told the Captain a formal story that they sailed from London in a ship bound for these ports, but were unfortunately met with by pirates on this coast, who took them and their ship, stripped them of all, and turned them (poor creatures) adrift in that little sloop, &c. The Captain had compassion on them, took them on board, ordered them to be better clothed and fed, and so proceeded toward Virginia. Meantime one of the man-of-war's sailors, rummaging their little sloop, found some screws and rollers, who immediately informed the Captain of it, and told him that as these things were used in no other country than Virginia or Maryland for rolling tobacco, he believed these people were runaways from thence, and had imposed falsehoods on him. The Captain thereupon ordered one of them (a young man of better countenance than the rest) to be brought to him, who, upon examination, confessed the whole story of their running away, and taking the poor old man's sloop from him. They were secured, and when the ship arrived in Virginia were delivered up to justice, committed to prison, and were last week tried at this city by a Court of Admiralty, were found guilty of piracy, and all six received sentence of death. His Honour the Governour, through his own clemency and the intercession of Capt. Long, has been pleased to reprieve the young man above mentioned, and one other, and the rest, viz., two white men, one white woman, and a mulatto man, are to be executed in a few days, and two of them hung in chains, viz., one at Rappahannock River, near the place whence they ran, and the other at York River, near the place where they committed the piracy. This account we thought proper to publish, in hopes it may be a means to deter others from such wicked courses, lest they should fall under the like unhappy circumstances.

A Nautical View.—Mamma.—"Don't you know that your father is the mainstay of the family?" Freddy.—"Golly ain't he, though! And the spanker, too!"

A foolish exchange say "A hairpin is a woman's best friend." This is really absurd. Does a hairpin ever come home very late, sit around the bedroom and look foolish while she blows it up to her heart's content? Does a hairpin ever buy new bonnets, promise her in July a new sealskin next January, and next January stave it off with a promise of a session at the seashore next July? The man who wrote the item either is employed by some hairpin manufacturer or else he is a cynical bachelor.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
Nov. 5, '85–1y

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

---

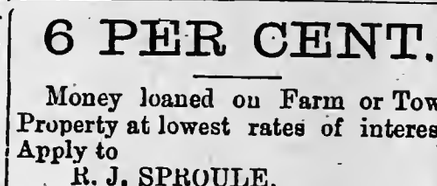
6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET. Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A Turner & Co.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING*
JAUNDICE.	*OF THE HEART,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*ACIDITY OF*
SALT RHEUM,	*THE STOMACH,*
HEARTBURN,	*DRYNESS*
HEADACHE,	*OF THE SKIN,*

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. BUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

For Sale,
That valuable farm property containing 100 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared being composed of the east half of lot 4, in the 11th con. of Euphrasia. One-third of purchase money down, the remainder in such time as may be agreed upon, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Application to be made to Mr. William Bradey, Markdale P.O. or to
B. BUNTING,
Pickering P. O.
Pickering, July 12, 1886. 302-18*

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Scale of Gristing at
BARRHEAD -:- MILLS.

WHEAT.	WEIGHING.	OFFAL.
62 lbs.	41 flour.	13 lbs.
61 "	40 "	13 "
60 "	39 "	14 "
59 "	38 "	15 "
58 "	37 "	16 "
57 "	36 "	17 "
56 "	35 "	18 "
55 "	34 "	19 "
54 "	33 "	20 "
53 "	32 "	20 "
52 "	30 "	20 "
51 "	28 "	20 "
50 "	26 "	20 "
49 "	24 "	20 "

Remember I give you all your small wheat home with you, which is considerable.
270 **W. J. ROWE.**

WOOL! WOOL!
As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.
Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

Clover Seed,
Medium Red, Large Red, White Dutch, Alsike, Lucerne and Pellow.
GRASS SEED,
Meadow Fescue, Meadow Fox Tail, English Rye, Timothy, Canadian Blue, Red Top, Yellow Oat.
Import of Field and Garden Seeds to arrive from England early in March.
H. PARKER,
Druggist & Seedsman,
DURHAM.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, June 28th,

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville { Arrive	10 05 "
Orangeville { Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "
Shelburne	10 58 "
Dundalk	11 22 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 02pm
Berkeley	12 14 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 36 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "
Orangeville { Arrive	8 30 "
Orangeville { Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "

NEXT VISIT
Sept. 9th at the Markdale House
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University 1872, with honor, also passed the examination of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the diseases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Isolation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my entire satisfaction at the results of your "New Method" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief. I used your Treatment, from the first, gave great relief, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend it to any who may be suffering as I was to your earnest consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 2 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

STRAYED!
From the premises of George Lawrence, lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, about the middle of May, two heifers, red; one steer, red, with some white stripe in forehead, all yearlings. Information which will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
GEORGE LAWRENCE,
306-18* Kimberley P. O.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE AND DANDELION LIVER CURE
HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a disordered liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful receipts pronounced by medical men and druggists unobtainable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. GUMAHSON & CO., Sole Agents, Hamilton

A report has reached Chicago, Ill., that R. B. Rubwinkle, noted as the projector of the Rubwinkle insurance patrol, was killed by Indians near Flagstaff, Ariz., July 18.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 6.--No. 310. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG. 19, 1886. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH}

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

...ial grades, with my own name on... ...timers; also Waltham, Elgin and ...ld Watches. Swiss, full-jewelled. ...Seth Thomas Clocks, Silverware, and ...Goods, in full lines; Lazarus Pebble ...Large stock. No misrepresentation. ...close. Goods and work fully war-

W. A. Brown,

...liable Jeweller, Markdale.

...cal and Other Items.

...ms in these columns intended to benefit ...dividual or Society will be charged ten ...s a line for the first insertion and five ...s a line each subsequent insertion.

...Forest had a water dearth last ...

...unsatisfactory meal—A domestic ...

...h for Hides at the Markdale ...ary.

...ornbury people can hear a violin ...g in Meaford by telephone.

...00,000 to loan at low rates of in... ...Apply to Wm. Jackson, Mark...

...new C. P. R. station is being ...at Harrison, to be completed this ...

...Some people say dark-haired women ...y first. We differ; it's the light-...ed ones.

...m. McLeod is opening this week ...general stock of Fall and Winter ...ds. Be sure and see them.

...as. Lacky of Berkeley has been ...ping large quantities of hardwood ...ber to Toronto and the States.

...We will sell the balance of our fine ...k of Harvest Shoes at cost for ...cash. W. McLeod, Markdale.

...Special prizes amounting to over ...een hundred dollars, have been ...ed the North Simcoe Industrial ...ition to be held in Stayner.

...ff & Sons' woollen factory in Dur... ...narrowly escaped being burned ...week. It is supposed there were ...ches in the wool, which took fire.

...kind comparison.—"Aw, how ...you like my muthtath Mith ...?" lisped a dandy to a merry ... "Very much. It looks like the ...on the back of a caterpiller."

...Mrs. Montgomery, having removed ...business to Owen Sound, will be ...ased to have her Markdale friends ...old customers call on her in her ...stand opposite Molson's Bank, ...lett street, when they visit town.

...Ladies troubled with Pimples, Blotches, ...Hands or Face, or Sores of any discrip... ...should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic ...e. It will leave the skin in perfect ...th, smooth, clean and good color. Be ...and get the genuine, made by McGregor ...ke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's ...Store, Markdale. 3

...The numerous steam whistles in ...n have marked the time thus far ...season with commendable pre... ...so much so that we sometimes ...ine one timepiece controls the ...ole business, so uniform is their ...

...Have you ever tried McGregor & Parke's ...rbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is ...ubt the very best preparation in ...market for healing and curing Sores, ...Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is the ...proper method of applying Carbolic Acid. ...at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Mark... ...for 25 cents per box. 1

Forced politeness—Bowing to circumstances.

LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP should be found with every toilet. It is cleansing and healing.

Owing to yesterday being a holliday we are a half-day late publishing.

CATARRH CURE. health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

NEILSON'S saw-mill, which was burned on the 21st July, is to be rebuilt at once. The frame is to be raised this week.

ALWAYS REQUIRED—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

School Books, Stationery, Note Paper & Envelopes, a new stock just received and will be sold at lowest cash prices. A. Turner & Co., "Medical Hall."

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP is a safe and reliable worm remedy for all worms afflicting children or adults.

Why does Thos. Williscroft take the lead in selling implements? Because he is a reliable man, handles the most reliable Implements and advertises in the STANDARD.

FREAMANS WORM POWDERS are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

A MURDER near Bradford is reported in yesterday's dailies, a farmer named Andrew Sloan being killed on Monday night. Albert Kelly, his hired man did the deed, and is arrested.

FOR lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Potous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

AS THE party is pretty well known who burglarized McFarland's boat house, we would advise him to return stolen articles, or he may spend a few years in Kingston penitentiary.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For saile by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

A WHOPPER:—B. H. Townsend, editor of the *Grey Review*, captured, not with his winning ways, but with hook and line, a two lb. trout last week. It measured 17 inches long. It is not often an editor of a country paper secures such a "haul."

DR. CARSON'S Catarrh Cure; no cure, no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

First-class Milk Cow for sale, newly calved. Will take half the price in hay and give time for balance; also two grade Heifer Holstein calves. This is a rare opportunity to get into this popular milking strain. Apply to A. Dinsmore, Markdale Book Store.

West's Pain King is a pure vegetable compound for the certain cure of chills, colds, flux, dysentry, diarrhoea, summer complaint, colic, cholera morbus, cholera and cholear infantum. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Druggist.

Mr Henry Meldrum offers a reward of $100 for such information as will lead to the conviction of the party who set fire to his new dwelling, which was recently burnt at Eugenia. Artemesia township has a standing reward of $200 which makes $300 in all.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

TRIMBLE & PICKELL offer a prize of $5 for the spring colt sired by their imported stallion "Garfield;" also $10 for the best five heavy colts, sired by anybody's stallion, to be divided equally among the successful competitors, to be shown at Glenelg Fall Show in Markdale.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Five hundred copies of Glenelg Agricultural Society's fall show prize list have been printed and are this week being distributed by the Secretary. The prizes to be awarded have been materially increased over former years, and the special prizes amount to about $50. Each member is entitled to a premium list; others can procure one from the secretary, Wm. Haskett.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

W. J. Rowe, of Barrhead Mills, is doing an extensive trade in lumber this season. He is now filling an order for 200,000 feet hemlock, for Messrs. J. B. McKay & Co. of Toronto for an elevator on the C. P. R. and which he will soon have completed. He has also made other shipments to outside points. We bespeak for him that success which his push and enterprise deserves.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

PETE MUNSHAW, of the Flesherton Hotel, has purchased a new bus which is a great improvement, and which is used for his passengers, express mail traffic between that village and the station. Pete is always to the fore in looking after the comforts of the travelling public, who can now rely on increased attention. All express per Dominion line will be carefully looked after and delivered both ways.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price $1 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

THE Shelburne lodge of Ancient Order of United Workmen will give their fourth annual excursion, to Owen Sound and via boat to Meaford and return next Thursday, 26th. This lodge have been immensely successful in their past excursions, and promise this time to eclipse all former ones. The train is billed for Markdale station at 8:15 a. m. Fare for round trip $1.25; children half price. For further particulars see adv. in another column. This promises to be a big affair.

We are constantly in receipt of the most flattering testimonials in reference to West's World Wonder or family Liniment. This remedy has no equal in the cure of Rheumatism. A few bottles will cure the most aggravated case. It is also invaluable for Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds and all complaints required external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists, Markdale. Aug.

The Lecture by Rev. T. Woolsey on Tuesday evening last was both interesting and instructive. He gave a thrilling account of his missionary work, (having been in that capacity nine years in the North-West commencing in 1854) together with vivid and amusing narratives of hunting, fishing. fowling. and occasionaly almost starving. Rev. Mr. Woolsey has been a missionary among the Indians for 23 years, so that he is quite familiar with their language as well as customs. He is now superannuated and resides in Toronto.

A DANGEROUS CONDITION

One of the dangerous conditions is a neglectful complaint. When you suffer from weary aching back, weakness and other urinary, troubles apply to the back a Burdock Porous Plaster, and take Burdock Blood Bitters, the best system regulator known for the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.

THE garden party, given by the West back line, at the residence of Mr. Edward Rutledge last Wednesday evening, 11th, was a very enjoyable affair. The night was delightful, being clear and warm. The beautiful spacious grounds were handsomely lit up by the full moon which threw the smaller lights quite in the shade. Markdale was largely represented, as is always the case in the country gatherings as well as in town. Every one appeared to thoroughly enjoy themselves by swinging on the merry-go-round and other amusements. Proceeds $20.75.

Personals.

The Rev. J. J. Morton of Birtle, Man. and formerly of this place; paid Markdale a visit recently.

Mrs. McMurchy of Owen Sound has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Popham.

Miss Jinnie Lyons of Tara is visiting her parents in Markdale.

Miss Janie Donnelly and Miss Galloway of Innisfil have been spending a few weeks in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson of Toronto are the guests of Mrs. T. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Merrell of Lewiston, have been spending a few weeks with friends in this vicinity.

JOTTINGS FROM ABROAD

Mr. A. Hill is absent from town on a trip east, His brother, from Markdale, is managing the tailoring in his absence.—[Orangeville Advertiser.

The Owen Sounn *Advertiser's*, Chatsworth cor. says "A dude struck Campbell's Hotel last Monday and had dinner. It came from the direction of Durham and excited considerable curiosity for a while. It was on foot, but had evidently started from somewhere on a bicycle and lost it."

INDIANS.—Among the passengers by the Athabasca on Monday morning were three Indians from the North-West, whom the Rev. Geo. McDougal who accompanied them, is taking through to Ottawa to interview the Government there in regard to their grievances. They were rather an intelligent looking lot, and attracted considerable attraction from the crowd on the dock.—[O. S. Advertiser.

A BIG BLAZE.—On Sunday the 8th inst., the barn and outbuildings of Mr. Robert Ringland, lots 20 and 21, con. 9, Proton, together with their contents which consisted of three calves, the season's hay, and his farming implements were destroyed by fire. The fire was communicated to the building from bush fiires which was raging in that vicinity. We learn that there is no insurance.—[Dundalk Herald.

Chatsworth correspondent to the O.S *Advertiser* say's "Reports had been in circulation that the drowning of young Norton at Walter's Falls on the 12th of July was not entirely due to accident—that in fact there had been something like intention on the part of at least one of those who were in his company in the boat that day. Mr. Wm. Norton, father of deceased, wishing to have the matter investigated, asked Mr. McGill J. P., of this village, to take the evidence of the parties interested. Mr. McGill and Mr. Simpson went out last week and arrested one of the young men whose name were prominently connected with the accident. Evidence was heard, but nothing was proved to justify intentional foul play on the part of the young men, although the magistrate thought there was very great carelessness."

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

TORONTO INDUSTRIAL FAIR.—The success which has attended the Industrial Fair in the past, appears likely to be eclipsed by the success of he one for the resent year, which opens at Toronto on the 6th of Sept. next. Already the space in all the large buildings is nearly taken up, and the character and novelty of the exhibits will be far ahead of those of previous years. The latest improvements in farming implements, machinery, and all kinds of manufactures, will be found there, and the number of entries ensure a magnificent display in this respect. Our space will not permit us to particularize, but an excellent programme of special attractions has been provided, and the reputation of the Toronto Show in this respect justifies us in saying that they will be of an interesting and novel character. Cheap excursions and reduced fares will be given on all the railways. A large number of conventions and other attractions will be going on in the city at the time of the Fair, and any of our readers contemplating taking a holiday, will not have a better opportunity of spending it with pleasure and profit than by taking a trip to the Toronto Industrial Fair. Entries in all departments close on the 28th inst. For prize list and all particulars drop a post card to Mr. Hill, the secretary, at Toronto.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches on the face of hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale. 4

RED HOT

Weather

—AND—

RED HOT

PRICES

All this Month

—AT—

McFarland's.

I am not going to bore you one bit, all I want you to do is to come in and see how much money I can save you.

750 yards LACE, half price.

2,000 dozen Ivory Buttons, 5 cents, worth from 10 to 20 cents.

A few more of those Ladies fashionable Hats left, at half price.

160 pairs Josephene's best Kid Gloves, in light and dark colors, perfect goods, 50 cents, sold everywhere at $1.25.

60 Youths handsome Suits, $5.50, old price $7.50.

27 Mens' all wool Tweed Suits, well made and perfect fitting, about half price.

75 Mens' and Boy's Vests, half price.

A good White Shirt, all sizes, 50 cents.

82 ends Summer Dress Goods, lovely goods, at absurdly low prices. *See them, see them.*

About 100 ends of Embroideries, assorted lengths, being slaughtered.

Pink, Blue, Cream and White India Muslin 22½ cents, old price 35 cents.

Colored Satins, half price.

48 ends Colored Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, only 25 cents.

Gents' Linen Collar, 5 cents.

Black Cashmeres, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents up, imported direct.

500 pairs Soiled Boots, Mens', Womans' and Children's, startling prices.

W. J. McFARLAND,

DIRECT IMPORTER.

MARKDALE.

THE FARM.

Farmers Boys and Their Prospects.

Lately I heard utterance given to an opinion entertained by a large number of our most intelligent people. The speaker said that "the prospects of the farmers' boys were daily growing less bright, and in the near future his labor would be narrowed down to a mere struggle for bread." "Look," he continued, "at the profits accumulated by the merchant, the lawyer, and other classes of men with whom the farmer is compelled to transact business. Absolutely the farmer has no chance of bettering his condition; but on the contrary, he must, by the very nature of things, naturally sink lower in the financial and social scale." This talk is merely wind—evil wind, evil in its tendency to degrade the noble pursuit of agriculture, and evil in its drift to turn the minds of our young men from agricultural occupations to the already overcrowded professional and mercantile channels. We can not call this talk anarchy, but it is extremely detrimental to the best interests of our laboring element. To my mind the prospects of farmers' boys were never so enticing as now. Years ago, comparatively few, a boy was expected to toil from before dawn till after dark, with only time to partake of his meals. Even then to ask for a horse would have been all his day was worth. Mind, I do not intend to say this was true in all cases, but a majority were so. Now it is different. Houses are made bright by the organ or other musical instrument. Good books and papers come into the house to aid in developing the intellectual faculties and cultivating the mind. Holidays are more plentiful, and machinery having succeeded hand labor on the farm in so large a degree, the boy's life is rendered far easier.

One who can be willing to be content with a fair return for his labor is better situated to obtain a good living than ever before. True, produce is much lower in price, but provisions are reduced in a corresponding ratio. Transportation charges are hardly a tithe of the former cost of conveyance, and the modes of carrying together with the possibility of securing daily market reports have practically placed the markets at our very doors. Improved methods of farming have done a vast amount to advance the cause of agriculture. In raising any product for our markets it must be borne in mind that only first-class produce can command first-class prices. It will not do to put up butter in ill-looking packages, or to send your eggs unless perfectly fresh. Fruit and vegetables must be assorted and neatly packed, beef and pork must be fattened in a superior manner. Have a standard and keep all the produce up to that standard, and your prospects are as bright to-day as they would have been fifty years ago.

Practical Poultry.

Rice is excellent to feed to young, growing chicks, and is not very expensive.

Ducks, after commencing to lay, drop one egg very regularly every 24 hours, almost invariably after night.

If your young chicks appear droopy when about a week or ten days old, examine them carefully under the wings and on the head; you will soon find the cause—lice. Mix a little sulphur and lard together and apply to these points. One application is usually sufficient.

If your hens lay soft shelled eggs, give your fowls plenty of cinders, oyster shells, lime rubbish, etc.

This season of the year is a good one to set Bantam eggs. These hatched in September and even autumn are, however, often the best, as the lateness of the season tends to keep down the size.

Is the poultry business overdone? Does this, from a trades paper, indicate such a state of affairs? "About forty million dozen more eggs are needed in America this year than are supplied by our fowls; so we will have to send across the water for the deficiency."

Always have a tight roof to your chicken coops; cold rains are very destructive to young chicks.

Keep young chicks growing steadily; do not feed them too much at a time, but feed them often, and with good, nourishing food.

Those using brooders should exercise great care about getting them too warm; the heated and relaxed chicken runs out into the cold air and gets inflammation of the lungs.

Clean out your chicken houses at least once a week.

Thinning Root Crops.

It may seem sometimes a hard thing to do to pull up promising plants and throw them away, and a farmer is thus tempted to permit the roots to stand too close in the rows. But it is indispensable to success that the plants have plenty of room. Large roots weighing ten to sixteen pounds cannot be grown at less than sixteen inches apart, and eighteen inches is better still. At this distance, with full rows, there will be forty-nine tons to the acre. At half the distance the roots may only average three pounds, making only little more than twenty-nine tons to the acre. The same applies to corn, for all plants need abundant feeding space for the roots, and must not be crowded much.

A Startling Discovery.

A startling and important discovery was made when, after long and patient experiment, the combination of Nerviline was reached. A grand victory, indeed, for the suffering have an ever ready, prompt, efficient, and cheap remedy at hand. Do you know that for 10 cents you can buy a trial bottle of Polson's Nerviline and test its great power over pain of every description? Polson's Nerviline cures chills, pain in the stomach, side, and back, rheumatism; in fact all pain. Sold by druggists and country dealers.

It is said the English Government is vainly seeking a place of confinement for its cranks. Italy has no difficulty that way. She attaches them to a hand organ and sends them to this country.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Halifax and St. John expect to have street railway systems shortly.

Gen. Sherman, of the American army, will visit Victoria, B. C., shortly.

Excellent brick is manufactured at Calgary. The color is a cream and the price $13 a thousand.

A child was born on the Athabasca during a recent trip and was christened Herbert Athabasca.

From Glamorgan township a story comes that three wolves chased an old horse until it was tired and then ate it.

Two magnificent Rocky Mountain eagles, each measuring 17 feet from tip to tip, were exhibited at Port Arthur recently.

A Prince Edward Islander has a horse which has lost one of his eyes, and can breathe through the place occupied by the missing optic.

A baby carriage in Stratford was blown down a hill and dashed to pieces against a tree at the bottom. The baby escaped with a few scratches.

Mr. Van Horne, of the C.P.R., told a Calgary stockdealer that he would give orders for the immediate construction of stockyards in that town.

It is said that one result of the visit to the Maritime Provinces by Hon. Mr. Foster, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, will be an improvement in the system of lighting adopted along the coast.

A Janetville hen prides herself on the production of two big eggs, one measuring 8¼ inches around lengthwise, and 7 inches across, the other 7½ by 6 inches, the aggregate weight being four ounces.

Mr. Wm. Sandham, of Middleton, was struck by lightning recently. It did not kill him, but broke his shoulder blade, left a thin red and black streak down his body, tore his clothing, and made a hole in the sole of his boot.

A big fish story comes from New Brunswick. It is stated that two persons caught, with hook and line in Fall Brook, St. Francis, in a part of two days, 1,580 trout, and that on another occasion two Frenchmen caught, in the same time, in the same brook, 1,200 of the same kind of fish.

In Turnberry a little boy was feeding some horses in the stable, when he touched one of them on the chest with the fork. The animal plunged forward, received the prong in the heart, and died. The other horse was frightened, and began to kick, and the little boy was rescued only after his arm was broken.

Capt. E. G. Green, of the Montreal Field Battery, committed suicide by shooting himself at Chateau Lamothe, near Bordeaux in France. Mr. Green was a native of Birmingham, was 39 years of age, and had many friends in Montreal. He was doing well in his business, and his suicide is inexplicable.

At Lawrenceville a young farmer named Tibbits mounted his horse and started for the river to rescue two drowning sheep. He was just entering the stream when his horse pitched him over his head. He appears to have been struck by the animal's hoof and stunned, for he sank at once, and when the body was recovered there was a black mark on his forehead.

At L'Etang, near the border line between New Brunswick and the United States, there has been discovered a deposit of mineral earth which has the property of preserving fruit from decay. This quality was accidentally discovered. A barrel of the stuff stood in a St. John store and a lad put some Bartlett pears in it, where they were forgotten and remained some months. On emptying the barrel the fruit came out perfect in size, and with the taste unimpaired. Mixed into a paste with paraffin it burns, giving out a great heat and a light. It is also manufactured into paint. The bed has a surface area of 300 acres, and it is at least 24 feet deep. The substance comes out in a solid mass, but crumbles easily into powder.

A Steam-Boat Trip.

Old hunters say that the tiger which has tasted human flesh will henceforth take no other; and it is equally true that he who has once traveled free on rail or river ever afterwards seeks to ride on his "pass." The Boston "Record" tells of such an individual, once a reporter and long a "deadhead."

One exceedingly hot day, having made up his mind that the proper thing to do was to take a salt-water excursion, this man of cheek strolled along the wharves of Boston in order to pick out the likeliest excursion steamer he could find. He selected one at last, went on board, hunted up a chair, took a seat in a shady place, put his feet on the rail, and began to read a newspaper. In about fifteen minutes a sailor-looking man opened a door, looked at him about a minute, and disappeared. In about ten minutes more the sailor-looking man came back and addressed the newspaper man.

"What are you doing here?" said he.

"O!" exclaimed the newspaper man, "only going to take a little trip with you." And he whipped out his card and presented it. "Member of the press, you know—give you a good notice in the paper next week."

The sailor-looking man said not a word, and went back into the bowels of the vessel.

Fifteen minutes more and the steamer hadn't started. The newspaper man began to get a little weary. He waited a little while longer, and went inside and hunted up the sailor-looking man, who was apparently engaged in polishing the ship's cable.

"Say!" said the newspaper man, "how long before this boat starts?"

"Well," said the sailor-looking man, as he went on with his polishing, "I think she'll sail about a week from next Wednesday. She's laid up for repairs."

Science Baffled.

Young Man—Is it true, Doctor, that smoking cigarettes tends to soften the brain?

Physician—There is a belief to that effect but with all our boasted modern scientific appliances it can never be verified.

Young Man—Why, Doctor?

Physician—Because nobody with brains ever smokes them.

HEALTH.

To Avoid Contagion in Small-Pox.

1. On the first appearance of the disease, the patient should be placed in a separate apartment, as near the top of the house as possible, from which curtains, carpets, bedhangings, and other needless articles of furniture should be removed, and no person except the medical attendant and the nurse or mother should be permitted to enter the room.

2. A basin containing a solution of carbolic acid or chloride of lime should be placed near the bed for the patient to spit in.

3. Handkerchiefs should not be used, but pieces of soft rags instead, for wiping the nose of the patient. Each piece after being used should be immediately burned.

4. A plentiful supply of water and towels should be kept for the use of the nurse, whose hands, of necessity, will be soiled by the secretions of the patient. In one handbasin the water should be impregnated with Platt's or Cady's chlorides, by which the taint on the hands may at once be removed.

5. Outside the door of the sick a sheet should be suspended, so as to cover the entire doorway; this should be kept constantly wet with a solution of lime. The effect of this will be to keep every other part of the house free from infection.

6. The discharges of the bowels and kidneys of the patient should be received into vessels charged with disinfectants, such as the solution of carbolic acid or chloride of lime, and immediately removed. By these means the poison thrown off from internal surfaces may be rendered inert, and deprived of the power of propagating disease.

7. The garments and bed clothing of the sick should be placed in a disinfecting fluid until boiled in the wash. Such a fluid may be made thus: Dissolve together in water in the proportions of four ounces of the zinc sulphate and two ounces of salt to the gallon of water.

A Wet Sheet Pack.

This valuable process in water treatment may be briefly described as follows: Have ready two or three comfortables or thick blankets, one woolen blanket, and a large linen or cotton sheet. It is important to be certain that the sheet is sufficiently large to extend twice around the patient's body. More blankets are required in cool weather than in warm, although the pack should be taken in a room at temperate heat. Spread upon a bed or straight, bread lounge the comfortables, one by one, making them even at the top. Over them spread the woolen blanket, allowing its upper edge to fall an inch or two below that of the last comfortable. Wet the sheet in water of the proper temperature, wring out so that it will not drip, then gather the ends so that it can be quickly spread out. Now place its upper end even with the woolen blanket, and spread it out on each side of the middle sufficiently to allow the patient to lie down upon his back, which he should quickly do, letting his ears come just above the upper border of the sheet, and extending his limbs near together. Wrap the patient snugly, carefully first with the sheet and afterward with the blanket, taking care to exclude air from the neck to the toes. After the bath give the patient a cool or tepid sponge bath, or a wet sheet rub, and he will probably feel greatly refreshed and invigorated. This form of bath is particularly useful in diseases of a febrile type.

A Meteor Falls in Midday.

A startling phenomenon occurred at Valcartier, Quebec, the other day in the shape of a blazing meteor making a rapid descent. The meteor was probably 10 feet in circumference. After touching the earth it emitted a strange light, reminding one of the pictured scenes of the infernal regions. The sight worked on the minds of the people, many conjuring up the worst fears and looking forward to a speedy dissolution of the universe. What most enhanced their fears was the fact that just previous to the occurrence the sky lowered, the beasts of the field sent up unearthly and distressing screeches, bringing the credulous trembling to their knees. Within the past few days the lightning has been very severe and earthquake shocks have been frequent.

Some men have greatness thrust upon them; especially when a fat person sits next to them in the street cars.

THE POPULAR

Story Paper, The Fireside Weekly. Six serial stories by the most talented authors in each issue. A number of interesting Complete Tales of Love, Romance, and Adventure, Choice Poetry, Short Sketches, Household Recipes, Science, Wit and Humor, etc., contained in each issue of The Fireside Weekly. 5c. per copy; or, with 40 of the most desirable songs of the day, $2.00 per year; six months and 20 pieces music, $1; three months and 10 pieces music, 50c. Subscribe now. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. Sample copies free. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 26 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada.

FILES — R. SPENCE & CO., — RASPS

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

Hamilton, - Ontario.

Guelph Business College

GUELPH, ONTARIO.

The Third Scholastic Year begins Sept. 1st Patronage drawn from THE STATES AND PROVINCES. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful. Practical work, moderate rates and straight dealing characterize the Institution Ladies admitted For information address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.. Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston. Montreal

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER

THERE IS NO BETTER

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co.,

Hams, Breakfast Bacon

Our goods are of the Finest Quality, Home Cured and Sugar-cured. Silver Medal awarded seven years for excellence of cure.

JAS. PARK & SON,

Toronto.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE

SPANISH GLYCERINE AND OIL DRESSING

A BEAUTIFUL WATERPROOF

A PATENT LEATHER POLISH

FOR BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBER

SOLD EVERYWHERE



Send for Catalogue.

TENTS, FLAGS, HAMMOCKS AND CAMPING GOODS.

Macnair's, 169 YONGE ST.

Every enquiry cheerfully answered.

MACHINE OILS.

MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING

McColl's Lardine Machine Oil

Try it once and you will use no other.

We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.

Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO

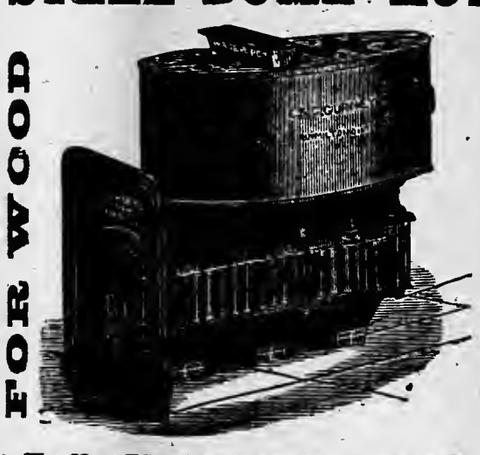
TRY OUR CANADIAN COAL OIL, "SUNLIGHT" BRAND, IT IS THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

GURNEY'S

NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOTH

STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACE

FOR WOOD





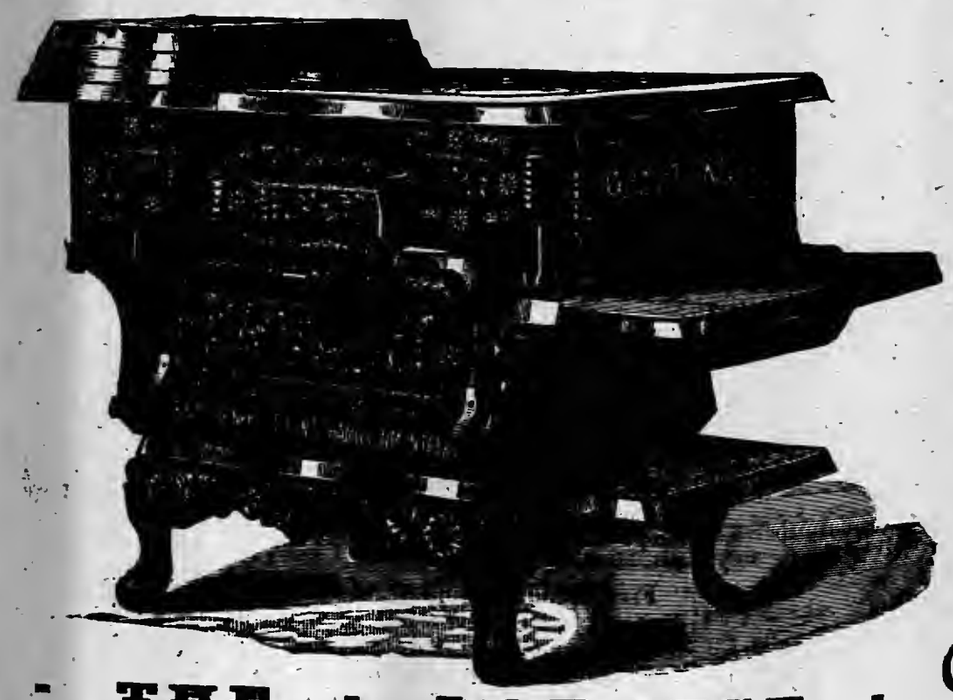
Examine Their Superior Merit.

The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for Warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in Construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other apparatus. Absolutely Gas Tight. Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made and can be set either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For further information address

The E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON

THE ORIGINAL WOOD COOK STOVE

Is entirely new in construction, and is without



HAS THE LARGEST OVEN

The Longest and Best Fire-box,

Has Swing and Drop Flush Oven Doors,

And a Perfect Baker

And is the Cheapest First Class Steve ever offered For sale by all dealers.

MANUFACTURED — BY — THE E. & C. GURNEY CO., TORONTO

PEOPLE.

...Jerskar it is away from the Come... the management find it very ...things pay.

...n, the explorer of Troy and the ...r of the tomb of Agamemnon, is an ...rician, and used to buy gold dust ...ornaments away back in the flush

...Fides Devrier, prima donna of the ...pera at Paris, is to receive 80,000 ...r ten nights next season at Monte ... This is perhaps better than marry... ...clerk and washing dishes.

...Ralph Leslie, of the University of ...Canada, and St. Thomas Hospital ...has been decorated with the Order ...ed by the King of the Belgians, for ...ices on the Upper Congo.

...rrespondent of the Cork *Examiner* ...Among the peculiarities of the ex... at the 'Colonies,' are specimens of ...literature sent by the Government ...country. Four books, by Mrs. ...ler Ross, the well known and gifted ...of some charming works, are on ...A glance at these, which I suppose ...sted as illustrative types of the ...literary tendency, shows that the ...across the water are joining in the ...against reading which is either too ...or too technical. I understand that ...was originally hailed from the mother ... She intends to publish shortly in ...a work entitled, 'The Red Man,' ...ed by permission to the Duke of ...ught."

...Stuart Cumberland, of mind reading ...has arrived at Victoria, B. C., for the ...of writing an account of the Cana... Pacific Railway route for various jour... who have engaged his services. Mr. ...erland for some years past has devoted ...to politics, and it is his desire to ...upon a political career. He is especi... concerned in the matter of Imperial ...ation. Before coming to Canada he ...some months in Australia and New ... Previous to this he visited Egypt, ...was made the bearer of a message ...the Khedive to Lord Dufferin on his ...ure for India. While in India Mr. ...erland was the guest of the leading ...princes, and in Calcutta he gave a ...nance for the benefit of the fund now ...ised by the Viceroy and Lady Duf... supplying female medical aid to the ...en of India. Mr. Cumberland will ...a report of his inquiries in Canada ...Imperial and Colonial Governments, ...ation to his contributions to the ...

...Winnipeg *Free Press* says: "Philip ..., who was sentenced to seven years ...ment for complicity in the rebellion ..., was released from Stony Mountain ...tentiary a day or two ago. He is now ..., but will shortly leave for the prov... of Quebec. He proposes writing a his... of the rebellion from the standpoint of ...bel. As he acted as secretary for Louis ...after the lamented break-up of the ... Mr. Jackson's mind until the wind-up ...the rebellion at Batoche, he will be able ...present the other side of the story better ...any other person. Since his release ...has been purchasing the published ac... of the rebellion, including Mrs. Da... and Mrs. Gowanlock's accounts of ...capture. He says that all those im... for taking part in the rebellion ...now been set at liberty excepting ...from the vicinity of Fort Pitt, headed ...Big Bear, and they expect their prison ...will shortly be opened to them."

...writer in the Paris *Matin* tells the fol... story: In 1871, immediately after ...surrender of Paris and when the Ger... army was in the city, Gen. Boulanger, ...a Colonel, was in command of the ...th of the line. The regiment was *en* ...in the Rue Saint Honore guarding ...built beyond which the Prussians were ...to pass. At the intersection of the Rue ...Honore and another street, the name ...which the writer does not recall, but he ...members that it was near the Rothschild ..., suddenly appeared the General in ...mand of the Prussian army, followed ...his brilliant staff. They were about to ...the line of demarcation, when Col. ...anger rode up in front of them. "Gen... said he, in a loud voice, "you cannot ..." The latter pretended not to under... ..., and appeared to be about to come on, ...Boulanger, purple with rage and hat... dashed forward, sabre in hand, and ...ted out in a savage voice: "General, ...must not pass. If you advance another ..." Then, seeing that the brilliant ...had come to a halt, he added, with an ...ening gesture, the words, "*Respect a la ...ge!*" "It needed but little," says ...writer, "to put the match to the pow... at that moment. There and then Ger... might have lost some precious heads, ...ured by the Colonel, we grasped our ...pots. The quality of the game was ...ging."

Thrice Round the Globe.

The ocean steamer, *Tongariro*, belonging ...the New Zealand Shipping Company, has ...her third voyage round the world ...a single year. Her "round trip," whic... round in a literal sense, is from London ...New Zealand through the Suez Canal, ...around the Cape of Good Hope, and ...again by way of Cape Horn.

...On her maiden voyage she left Plymouth, ...land, on October 29, 1883, and reached ...Chalmers, New Zealand, by way of ...Town, on December 11th. She was ...again at Plymouth, by way of Rio ..., on the 5th of February. She re... from her second trip on the 11th of ..., and from her third on the 9th of ..., making the three voyages in ...days less than a year.

...This time includes all detentions in port. ...time actually occupied by the three ...ages—that is, her steaming time—was ...than two hundred and forty days. ...it is clearly possible to make the cir... of the globe—not only of the eastern ...western, but of the northern and ...hemispheres—in eighty days. It ...little queer that the outward and the ...voyages are almost exactly of equal ...The average steaming time to New ...was forty-one days; the average ...ward, on the other side of the globe, ...thirty-nine days. The longer passage ...that which was made by way of the ...Canal.

An Expert in Human Hair.

Mme. Shaw is an expert in human hair. She studied the subject.

"Ah," said she, "why is it you ladies of New York, and the American women generally, are so careless about your hair, and if you have lost it, why so economical in purchasing this adornment? You do not hesitate in giving ten, twenty or more dollars for 'a love of a bonnet,' but will hesitate in buying the artistic arrangements in hair made to supply nature's defects, and that are so essentially necessary for your good appearance."

"That is a novel idea," said the reporter, "but doubtless you are correct. Tell me why we lose our hair while young and otherwise hearty."

"Oh, for many reasons. First, you do not take proper care of it. Foreign women of all classes wash, comb and brush their hair frequently. Take a practical illustration. Mrs. Blank notices that the tails of her carriage horses grew shorter and thinner every day and asks John the reason for it. He professes not to know. She then goes to the dealer from whom she purchased the horses. He quickly replies, 'It is because your coachman neglects to wash, cut, comb and trim their tails."

"So," says madame, "it is gross neglect with you ladies. You give more attention to any other part of your person than the locks which should be your crown of beauty. And you are in a hurry; you have so many distractions. Your mothers and women twice your age have many of them luxuriant hair, for when they were young it was still the custom to brush the hair at night and wash the scalp frequently. Ladies cover their bald heads, but if they did not what a droll sight any ordinary audience would present."—*New York Journal.*

No Armour for the Back.

Let me advise you to wear no armour for your back when you have determined to follow the track of truth. Receive upon your breast-plate of righteousness the sword-cuts of your adversaries; the stern metal shall turn the edge of your foeman's weapon. Let the right be your lord paramount, and for the rest be free and your own master still. Follow the truth for its own sake; follow her in evil report; let not many waters quench your love to her. Yield to no established rules if they involve a lie. Do not do evil that good may come of it. "Consequences!"—this is the devil's argument. Leave consequences to God; but do right. If friends fall thee, do the right. If foemen surround thee, do the right. Be genuine, real, sincere, true, upright, godlike. The world's maxim is, trim your sails and yield to circumstances. But if you would do any good in your generation, you must be made of sterner stuff, and help make your times rather than be made by them. You must not yield to customs, but, like the anvil, endure all blows until the hammers break themselves. When misrepresented, use no crooked means to clear yourself. Clouds do not last long. If in the course of duty you are tried by the distrust of friends, gird up your loins and say in your heart I was driven to virtue by the encouragement of friends, nor will I be repelled from it by their coldness. Finally be just and fear not; "corruption wins not more than honesty;" truth lives and reigns when falsehood dies and rots.

His Reason for Quitting.

"I am going to quit smoking cigarettes," said a young man who has led more than one german in St. Paul. "What's the matter?" I asked. "Well," he responded, "it isn't because it's a vile habit that is going to carry me down to an early grave, or anything of that sort. One placed me, or rather a young lady, in a very embarrassing position. There is a certain charming young lady on St. Anthony Hill whom I should like very much to make my wife, and I know she feels as I do. But I am not yet able to support a wife, so I have never said a word to the young lady's parents. Well, the other evening she and I took a stroll. It was about 9:30 when we returned to the house, so I did not go in. We stood chatting a few minutes and I lighted a cigarette. When she went into the house I, of course, kissed her good-night. Well, without giving it a thought she went in, bade her mother good night, and kissed her also. The old lady immediately detected the odor of the cigarette on her daughter's lips, and questioned her about it. The poor girl either had to acknowledge that I kissed her or that she smoked a cigarette. When the young lady told me about it I had not the courage to ask her what course she chose. Now you knew why cigarettes and I will be strangers in the future."

Chapels for the Queen.

The Queen has recently fitted up a private chapel at Osborne, for use when it is inconvenient to attend service at Whippingham church, and above the altar three new pictures by Sir Noel Paton, which he painted by Her Majesty's command, are to be placed. The centre is to be filled by a work entitled Vigilate et Orate, which depicts Christ in the garden finding the three disciples asleep, and on each side are to hang the Good Shepherd and the Man of Sorrows, these two being replicas of larger pictures by the same distinguished artist. Her Majesty is about to build a small private chapel at Balmoral, but as it is to be arranged only for Presbyterian "worship," the interior will be perfectly plain. Workmen have been for some time occupied at Glengelder quarries in hewing stone for this structure, the erection of which has been contemplated for more than twenty years past. When it is finished Crathie Church will cease to be the great centre of attraction on "Sabbath" to the tourists at Braemar, as the royalties will then perform their devotions in the comfortable privacy of Balmoral.

A Massachusetts camper has seen the sea serpent, and says that he watched it for a long time "glass in hand." Undoubtedly; this is about the only way a sight of the sea serpent can be enjoyed.

There is some doubt as to the accuracy of the story that a deacon and his family have been pelting a clergyman with rotten eggs. Connecticut deacons have not been suspected of willingly throwing away eggs—even if they were rotten. Somebody would have bought them.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Kitchen Hints.

Keep large squares of asbestos pasteboard hung convenient to slip under pots, kettles, stew dishes, and spiders, wherever you set them down.

Don't flirt dirt from one piece of furniture to another and call it dusting, but take it up carefully in a dusting cloth and shake it from the window.

To clean bottles, put into the bottles some kernels of corn, a tablespoonful of ashes; pour it half full of water, and after a vigorous shaking and rinsing you will find the bottle as good as new.

A teaspoonful of borax put in the last water in which clothes are rinsed will whiten them wonderfully. Pound the borax so it will dissolve easily. This is especially good to remove the yellow that time gives to white garments that have been laid away two or three years.

How to take grease spots out of silk: For any color that water will not injure take wheat flour and mix with water to a thin batter, spread on the grease spots, and dry in the sun or by the fire until quite dry and crisp, so that you can crush it like dry leaves; then brush it off with a brush; do not use an iron. This is much better than any chemical preparation and does not leave any spot to show where the grease spot was.

"Sufferer" writes: "Having suffered greatly from corns, and having obtained complete relief, at once, from the following simple treatment, I send it to you for the benefit of your readers. Pare the corn and put around the toe a strip of what druggists call surgeons' adhesive plaster. The strip must be wide enough to completely cover the corn, and long enough to encircle the toe or it may not stay in place. Warm the plaster well before putting it on. Renew when worn out, paring the corn each time. Five cents' worth of this plaster will supply two corns six months."

Choice Recipes.

PLUM JELLY.—Boil the fruit with sufficient water until it is cooked. Strain through a thick cloth; to every cup of fruit add a cup of sugar, and let it remain until next day. Then melt all together, and then take small quantities at a time and boil it until it jellies, which you can tell by trying a little at a time. Do not stir during the last boiling.

PEACH BATTER PUDDING.—Twelve ripe peaches, pared but not stoned; one quart of milk, about ten tablespoons of prepared flour, five beaten eggs, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one saltspoonful of salt. Set the peaches closely together in a buttered pudding dish, stew with sugar, and pour over them a batter of the ingredients above named.

BAKED HUCKLEBERRY PUDDING.—One pint of milk, two eggs, one quart of flour, (sifted), one gill yeast, one saltspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of boiling water, nearly a quart of berries dredged with flour. Make batter with these ingredients—leaving out the berries—and set in a warm place to rise for about four hours. If light pour in the dredged berries, pour into a buttered cake mold, and bake one hour in a moderate oven. Turn and eat with hard sauce.

BLACKBERRY ROLY-POLY.—One quart of prepared flour, one heaping tablespoonful lard and the same of butter rubbed with a little salt into the flour, enough milk—about two cups—to make soft dough. Roll out into a sheet a quarter of an inch thick. Sew leaving a narrow margin at the sides, with sound blackberries sprinkled with sugar. Roll tightly. Sew up with a felled seam, in a cloth leaving room for swelling. Put into a pot of boiling water and keep at the boil for an hour and a quarter. Dip the cloth in cold water to loosen it, and turn out. Eat cold with hard sauce.

PEACH LECHE CREMA. — Twelve ripe peaches, pared, stoned, and cut in halves; three eggs and the whites of two more, one-half cup of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of corn-starch wet in cold milk, one tablespoonful melted butter, one pint of milk. Scald the milk, stir in the corn-starch, and when it begins to thicken take from the fire and put in the butter. When lukewarm whip in the beaten yolks until all are very light. Put a thick substratum of peaches into a dish, stew with sugar, and pour the creamy compound over them. Bake in a quick oven ten minutes and spread with a meringue made of five whites whipped stiff with a little powdered sugar. Shut the oven door until this is firm. Eat cold with cream.

A Strange Sect of Italian Robbers.

The capture of a brigand near Recchigliere, a hamlet situated in a remote part of the Calabrian highlands, has revealed the existence in that region of an extensive sect, remarkable alike for the wildness of its tenets and the nefarious character of its practices. Its head is an ex-sergeant, Gabriel Donnici, who claims to be the Deity, and represents the Advent as still to come.

During the last five years he has been organising this sect which comprises nearly all the small farmers and shepherds of the district. His gospel seems to be a sort of communism of the lowest and most sensual type. The clandestine meeting of the sect are alleged to be marked by orgies and obscene rites, recalling the worst features of Oriental paganism. Donnici's own sister-in-law, for refusing to conform to these practices, was shut up in a cave and left there to die. This nearly led to the breaking up of the community, as Donnici and his followers were arrested and tried for murder; but owing to the impossibility of procuring witnesses against them, they were acquitted.

The sect has now been brought into notice by the capture of Serafino Brune, one of its leading members, or saints, as they are styled. This worthy, after murdering a doctor, betook himself last April to the woods, and with the connivance of his co-religionists flourished there as a highway robber. The police having failed to track him, Brune was arrested the other day by a local landowner, Count Conversano. His capture occasioned great demonstrations of grief at Recchigliere, where hundreds of men and women hung about this precious saint and kissed him rapturously.

THE WORLD OVER.

There are 200,000 Italian settlers in the Argentine Republic, 82,000 in Brazil, 40,000 in Uruguay, and 6,000 in Mexico.

A Sunday-school teacher in Litchfield told his infants to ask any questions they had in their minds, and a little one asked: "When is the circus coming?"

A New London oyster dealer has invented a dredge with which starfish, the greatest enemies of the oyster, can be taken from a bed without disturbing the oysters.

Mrs. Hansen, while picking blackberries near Oakland, Ill., was bitten in the ankle by a blue racer. She was at once placed in a wagon and driven homeward, but she died before her home was reached.

When an Elkhart, Ind., farmer was unloading a load of hay which he had driven to market and sold, he found a very lively rattlesnake in the hay, and in the serpent he found two meadow mice still alive and kicking.

Tom Higgins of Spirit Lake, Ia., had a sunstroke the other day. His brother started for the doctor in a hurry, and the horse he rode stumbled, threw the boy over his head, and stepped on his chest, inflicting injuries from which he will probably die.

A horse owned in Springfield, Ill., choked while eating corn. Its owner thrust a whip stock down the horse's throat to remove the obstruction, and the horse bit the stock in two, leaving a foot or more of it in his throat. A horse doctor came and cleared out the much obstructed channel.

They tell of a clergyman in Lynn who hired out to a church at a nominal salary of $4,000, agreeing privately to make the church a present of $1,000 of it. A congregation in Connecticut heard of the $4,000 preacher, thought he must be extra good, offered him $4,500, and got him. Then the Lynn people understood why he pretended his salary was $4,000.

Ralph, a six-year-old in an East India missionary's family, was much impressed with recent disclosures of theft by native servants. After one of these domestic sensations, he indirectly confessed to some peccadilloes of his own, by this codicil to his usual nightly petitions: "And please God, give me clean hands and a pure heart, and don't let me steal anybody's things or take the monkey's peanuts."

A clergyman at Lebanon, Pa., when he began his sermon recently announced that as soon as three of the congregation fell asleep he would stop preaching. The afternoon was rather warm, and some heads became heavy. After a while the preacher observed that three had gone to sleep, and stopped his sermon. This made somewhat of a stir in the audience, and soon raised all drooping heads, when the sermon was continued.

From Sam Jones' sermon in Kansas City: I have not chawed tobacco since I left Chicago. If I had done everything I am accused of I ought to be in the penitentiary. I am a great deal like the man who was met by a friend who said: "Why, I heard you were dead." "Yes, I heard so, too, but I did not believe it." When I hear these stories I don't get mad, but if they are true I feel so bad that they are true that I can't get mad, and if they are lies I am so glad they are lies I can't get mad.

Australia is again in the field with a world's fair, which she has appointed for next June at Adelaide. It might have been supposed that with her double dose of international exhibitions less than seven years ago, when she held one at Sidney in 1879 and another at Melbourne in 1880, she would have had for the present a surfeit of them. But these shows have come to be almost exclusively trade affairs, and Australia finds that business purposes will be served by holding a fair in 1887. Doubtless American manufactures will be well represented, as before, in the antipodal bazaar.

A two-foot alligator and two big artificial swans are in a fountain basin in Macon, Ga. The other day it was noticed that the alligator was not to be seen and that one of the swans seemed to be anchored close to the fountain. Investigation showed that some boys had tied the alligator to the swan to see him drag it round the basin, and that the 'gator had wound himself up around the fountain and could not come to the surface; and not only that, but had wound the string tightly around his mouth. When released he showed great pleasure, opening his jaws to their full extent, lashing the water with his tail, and barking like a dog.

In Almonte, druggists are allowed to sell but one gallon of whiskey at a time. Knowing this fact, a thirsty man went to a drug store with a two-gallon jug and asked to have it filled. The druggist said that he couldn't sell but a gallon. The man said he must have two gallons, and if the druggist would put one gallon in the jug, he'd run and get the other at some other store. This was done. Soon the man returned and said the other druggist wouldn't sell the other gallon. The man seemed sad. One gallon was no use to him; would the druggist kindly take it back and let him have his money? The druggist would, and did. But he didn't take back the whiskey after all. For the man had not been to another store, but to a convenient place where he took out a big half of the gallon of whiskey and replaced it with water. He then returned the whiskey and water to the obliging druggist.

What Ailed A Sentimental Young Lady.

In Liverpool, not long since, a sentimental young lady from town was on the Cunard steamship quay, where she saw a young girl sitting on a trunk in an attitude of utter dejection and despair. "Poor thing," thought the romantic lady, "she is probably alone and a stranger. Her pale cheeks and great, sad eyes tell of a broken heart and eyes running for sympathy. She has probably had some unfortunate affair and has left her lover in the far West." She went over to the traveler to win her confidence. "Crossed in love?" she asked, sympathetically. "No," replied the girl, with a sigh: "crossed in the Servia, and an awfully rough passage, too!"

It was very appropriate for Cooper Graham to go through the whirlpool by steamboat.

A UNIVERSAL BENEFACTOR.

The Great Inventor's Investigation for Hydrophobia.

Pasteur is a universal benefactor. His achievements in chemistry and microscopic biology have been among the most important of the century. His theories upon fermentation and the study of germs have produced immense results. He is the terror of the dishonest wine merchant, having elucidated the various systems of wine falsification, while his research and studies into the diseases of cattle, silk-worms, and other animals has been an epoch in chemistry's annals. Pasteur seems still a young man. He was born at Dole, in the Jura country, Dec. 22, 1822, and at a very early age was already a professor of chemistry in the great Sorbonne, of Paris. Sixty-four summers have only ripened his talents, for his face is youthful despite his grey beard, and his hair, of unusual thickness, scarcely hides even one white thread. His life is one of constant trial, research, work, and public benefaction. Day, month, and year his services are given gratuitously to the people; rich and poor fare alike at his kindly hands, and if he had millions, all would be spent in doing good. He gives on an average sixteen hours a day of his time to his work and his patients. It seems enormous, yet it is not an exaggeration. This, too,

WITHOUT RECOMPENSE

for the moment. The wonder is how his own health can stand such a strain. The demands upon his time, the responsibilities of his position are so great, the trials and worries attending it are such that at his laboratories his face wears an almost habitual expression of perplexity and sadness. It seems to say:—"Even I scarcely knew where to turn or what to do," and yet he is ever there, constant, ready, cheerful, and patient. I would advise any one coming to Paris, if they wish to assist at a scene which they will remember for a lifetime, to pay a visit one morning at half past 10 No. 14 Rue Vanquelin. Vulgar curiosity stops before the spectacle of such individual humanity, courage and greatness.

As Dr. Pasteur bid me good-by, and as he let me out of the little side door, I said to him:—

"You should be the happiest man on earth when you think of all the good you do."

"I am afraid human nature is much the same," he replied, sadly; "we never think of our good fortunes, but always of our misfortunes. I alas feel and appreciate only what I am unable to accomplish."

A Hail-Storm to Brag of.

It is seriously asserted that during a storm in the western part of Texas, recently, hailstones weighing from seven to twelve pounds fell in great numbers, and the occurrence is held up as something extraordinary. It isn't a marker, however, says The Philadelphia Press, as compared with the rip-and-tear storm which swept down the valley of the peaceful Conewago creek in Crawford county during the hot summer of 1848. An old inhabitant who witnessed that storm remembers that the hail came down so thick that after the particles became pulverized somewhat there was good sleighing for three days; one conical-shaped hailstone fell through the roof of a blacksmith shop and punched a 3 inch hole through a case-hardened anvil; another struck a 12-foot bar of railroad iron squarely on the end and split it in two as perfectly as if it had been sawed; one large hailstone was housed over and covered with sawdust and furnished three families with ice until the new crop came in the next winter, besides providing enough for the lemonade at two granges' picnics; the weather was so cold for five days after the storm that wood went up 50 cents a cord, and when the cattle killed by the storm were dressed their hides were found punched so full of holes that they were sold to a porus plaster foundry for a mere trifle; the hail that fell into the Conewago caused a gorge in that stream which overflowed the whole valley, and the water was so cold that potatoes in the ground were frozen hard enough to use for billiard balls in the country taverns; and the places where some of the hailstones struck the ground were afterward used as postholes by farmers in building fences. If Texas ever witnesses a storm of the Conewago variety we shall be disposed to listen to it, but it won't do to send up any little penny commonplace about seven-pound hailstones.

Entertaining the Egyptians.

Mr. James, in the "Wild Tribes of the Soudan," gives the following description of a magic-lantern entertainment given by him to a crowd of the natives, which must have been quite as amusing to the exhibiter as to the audience:—On one occasion we exhibited the magic-lantern to the intense delight of a large crowd who came after dinner on purpose to see it, and had never seen anything so wonderful before. We worked the lantern from the inside of a tent, with a sheet hung in front of the door. We always commenced the show by a display of portraits of the Queen and Prince of Wales; these were both very popular, and invariably redemanded. We had been careful, before leaving England, to choose subjects for the slides that we thought would interest the people; and their exhibition was always successful. The most popular consisted of a series of animals found in Africa, such as the lion, hippopotamus, elephant, &c.; and when we displayed a representation of a man escaping up a tree from a crocodile, with the beast opening and shutting its mouth, and trying to seize him, they fairly shrieked with laughter. Some of the slides represented the Suez Canal, English scenes, caravans in the desert, African villages, &c.; and all these were explained to them in Arabic, to their intense delight, while the Arabic was translated into their own tongue for the benefit of those that did not understand that language. As a termination to the entertainment we sent up one or two rockets and lighted a Bengal light or two, by which time our reputation as wonderful magicians was fairly established among them. As a hint that the show was over and it was time for the crowd to retire, we hit upon the expedient of conducting the sheik by the light of a Bengal light to his horse, which was waiting for him outside of our zareba. The result was a most happy one; a veritable stampede took place, and the camp was cleared in less than five minutes.

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Editor & Prop'r.

MARKDALE, AUG. 19, 1886.

—The recent elections in France were all held on Sunday.

—The corner stone was laid in Hanover last week, for a Lutheran church.

—Dundalk is to be an incorporated village on the 1st January, and yet has no magistrate.

—All the ministers in the new English parliament have been re-elected without opposition.

—A by-law was carried in Stratford last Saturday to give the G.T.R. $120,000 as a bonus to establish their locomotive works and car shops in that city. The vote stood 880 for and only 12 against.

—Mr. R. McKnight, Registrar of North Grey and formerly a merchant of this town, shipped recently, to the Colonial Exhibition in London, England, about two tons honey from his own Apiary.

—Advices from nearly every station in Manitoba and the North-West indicate that the harvest was nearly all finished last week. All reports agree as to the superior quality of the grain, although the average yield per acre will likely be under twenty bushels.

—The new postoffice at Orangeville was opened Friday evening for public inspection. The building is to be lighted with gasoline. An expensive cut stone fence is being placed around the postoffice. Orangeville will then have one of the finest public buildings in Ontario.

OUR CIVIC HOLIDAY.

Wednesday was one of the most beautiful days of the season, and was duly recognized by our business men as a holiday. Some went picnicing to Eugenia Falls in the morning, and others sought amusement and recreation in various ways, but the chief attraction of the day was the annual picnic of the united Sabbath Schools of the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, which was held during the afternoon in Mr. McDuffie's grove. The two schools met and marched to the grove where the company swelled until there were about 400 in attendance, over 300 of which were children and young people. The provision made in the shape of swings, games, &c., was not near sufficient for the occasion, yet all appeared to enjoy themselves, and a very sociable and friendly time was spent. A detachment of "Knights of the Maple Leaf" put in an appearance about 4 o'clock, dressed in full regalia, and very soon added several members to their band. The provision for the inner man was abundant and of a superior quality, also lemonade in abundance. All passed off most harmonious and successful.

The Brass Band played a few choice selections on the street in the afternoon.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR.—As there is a good deal of grumbling, and some very uncomplimentary remarks made about the village road work, and how it was done, or not done; would it not be well for the pathmasters to give a detailed statement of *how* and *when* and *where* it was performed.

MORE LIGHT

Card of Thanks.

To the Editor of the STANDARD

DEAR SIR,—We wish, through your paper, to thank the Northern Assurance Company for their very prompt and satisfactory settlement of our claim on our mill which was burned on the 21st of July, 1886, and the check for payment being forwarded to their agent, Mr. Geo. Rutherford, of Shelburne, on the 4th day of August, being fourteen days after the fire; and we would here recommend the Northern Assurance Company and also their Agent, Mr. Geo. Rutherford, to all parties wishing to insure in a good Company.

Respectfully yours,
E. & A. NELSON.
Proton Station.

DO NOT DELAY

Do not delay, if suffering any form of Bowel Complaint however mild apparently may be the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old, reliable cure for all forms of Summer Complaint that require prompt treatment. Ask your Druggist and all dealers in patent medicines.

Kimberley.

From our own correspondent.

The world is on fire in the swamp near Kimberley. Some enterprising rustler is supposed to have put a match to it.

Harvesting is near through. Fall wheat is a good sample, with something below an average crop; spring crop light; apples rather small; fair crop potatoes, small and not very many in a hill.

The Rev. Mr. Corcoran has come among us here and has gone right to work (he is likely to do some good). He does not seem to be lazy.

The long talked of valley road will soon be ready for travel (Euphrasia part of it), and it will not cost this township much as the people most interested built the bridges at their own expense, and made a good job of them.

Politics are being talked up considerably. The people will try to get a man to represent them who will try to do away with some of the extravagance and Tom foolery the government has been practising. There will be no use in men coming here talking of dead issues or dead men, I believe we know what we want and we will try and make our representative understand it to.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. W. Badger, who formerly taught school here, and is at present living in Manitoba, paid a flying visit to this place last week. He looks as young and fresh as ever.

The members of the Wesley Church are going to get it painted and fixed up generally. It is about time that such improvements were made.

Messrs. Ross and Sparling are out on the war path with their steam thresher.

Mr. W. Gilbert's house had a narrow escape from being burned last week. The roof caught fire, but with a few applications of water by Mrs. Gilbert it was put out before much damage was done.

The brick layers are busy erecting a house for Mr. Carson.

Messrs. Warling & Brodie are building a new house for Mrs. Foley.

The farmers are busy with their harvest, some of them being pretty well along with it. Notwithstanding the extreme dry season that we have had the prospects are good. Mr. D. Walker says that he has two fields of peas that cannot be beat.

Osprey.

(From our Osprey correspondent.)

Fine harvest weather with fair average crops.

A stable was raised at R. Y. Burk's on Friday, size 25 x 40, with the usual amount of shouting and lifting. The hop at night was enjoyed by the young folks.

Mr. A. Herron's shingle factory was burned on Thursday night or rather on Friday morning. A quantity of shingles, a grain chopper, and traction engine were consumed.

Mr. A. McGirr, Feversham, has sold out to John McAleer of Eugenia.

Mr. Henry Hudson, jr., lost a valuable mare on Thursday.

The STANDARD is much sought after in Feversham on Friday evenings now. Every one expects to see their name in it; and find out the latest news.

We don't know whether the "Butcher Girl" has changed hands this week or not. Most likely she will as she is a rare beast and sportsmen are plentiful in town.

What has happened "Phiz?" He and Bridget must have died, as he is never heard from now at all.

T. L. B. Hamlin is visiting friends in Maxwell just now.

Any other person whose name is not here and should have been, will excuse your cor. as I am in a hurry just now, and I will mention them again.

New and Renewed Subscription since last report.

Wm, Anderson, Markdale, July 87.
Arch. Boyd, " April 87.
A. Dinsmore, " (New) July 86.
Dan. McFarland " Mar 87.
R. Burnside, " Jan 87.
Rev. R. J. Hosking, " (New) Aug 86.
C. Reynolds, " Jan 87.
Heartwell & Heartwell " April 87.
Wm. Parks, Proton Station, Jan 87.
S. Millsap, Toronto, Aug 86.
John Ritchie, Berkeley, Jan 87.
Rev. A. Thibadeau, Holland Centre (New) July 86.
J. W. Bliss Trayerston, (New) July 87.
J. F. Sproule, Winnipeg. Jan 87.
Mrs. J. L. Wright, Kirkwood, Mo. Jan 88.
Nellie Lamb, Latona, Dak. (New) July 87.
Jas. Boyd, Maustin, Wis. April 87.

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT

Mr. Frank Hendry, writing from Seaforth, says—"I purchased one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters to purify my blood. It did purify it, and now I have excellent health. As a blood purifying tonic and system regulator the result of taking B. B. B. is always successful.

Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

Owen Sound, August 12, 1886.

Mr. Thomas Mann,
Markdale:

DEAR SIR,—This is to certify that you are the only authorized agent of this company for the townships of Artemesia, Euphrasia, East half Glenelg and Holland, and any statements to the contrary are not authorized from this office.

Yours truly,
R. J. DOYLE,
Manager.

A PLEASING DUTY

"I feel it is my duty to say," writes John Burtnn of Dysart, P. Q., "that Burdock Blood Bitters cured my wife of liver complaint from which she had been a chronic sufferer. Her distress, painful symptoms soon gave way, and I can highly recommend the medicine to all suffering as she did."

THE BEST YET!



THE FOURTH GRAND ANNUAL

EXCURSION

Of the Shelburne Lodge

ANCIENT ORDER
OF UNITED WORKMEN

Will be given to

Owen Sound & Meaford

THURSDAY, AUG. 26, 1886,

Shelburne Merchants' Holiday.

This splendid trip will be made via C. P. R. to Owen Sound, whence the fast, staunch and commodious Royal Mail Steamer



Frances *Smith*

Will give excursionists a delightful sail to the thriving town of Meaford.

The "Citizens" Silver Cornet Band, of Orangeville,

And an excellent Quadrille Orchestra, have been engaged to accompany the Pleasure Party, so that abundance of high class Music will enliven this magnificent trip. FAST TRAIN, well equipped, will leave as follows:—Orangeville, at 6 a. m.; Dundalk, at 7 26; Proton, at 7.40; Flesherton, at 7.55; Markdale, at 8.15; Berkeley, at 8 30; Williamsford, at 8.45; Arnott, at 8.55; Chatsworth, at 9.05; Rockford, at 9.20, arriving in Owen Sound at 9.45. The Steamer will leave her wharf at 10 reaching Meaford about 1 p. m., and departing upon the homeward journey at 4 o'clock. MEALS served upon the Steamer at 40 cents each. The Special Train departs upon the return trip from Owen Sound at 8 o'clock.

LACROSSE.

At Meaford a grand Lacrosse Match for a Silver Cup, presented by citizens of Shelburne, will be played between the Shelburne and Meaford Clubs. At Owen Sound, on the forenoon of the 27th, a match has been arranged between the Shelburne and Owen Sound teams.

TICKETS for round trip have been placed at the following extraordinary low figures:—From Orangeville and the Junction $1.50: Laurel to Markdale, $1.25; Berkeley to Rockford, $1.00. Children, under 12, half-price. From Owen Sound to Meaford and return, only 50 cents. Those who wish to remain in Owen Sound can return by any of the regular trains next day, upon exchanging tickets at the Owen Sound depot, and paying the trifling sum of 40 cents extra. Tickets can be obtained at the Stations, and from members of the Committee on board the train.

JAS. S. PLEWES, Master Workman. DR. NORTON, Chairman Com.

—NEW—

Book, Stationery, Fancy Goods, & Wall Paper Store

REYNOLDS' BLOCK,
NEXT DOOR TO THE MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

The subscriber has opened and is now offering, in the above premises, a choice and well assorted stock of General Books, Stationery in great variety; Fancy Goods, comprising Albums, Purses, Ladies Satchels, Fancy Brackets, Fans, Mouth Organs, Concertinas, Accordions, &c., &c.

A full supply of School Books in all grades, also Blotters, Copy and Drawing Books, Pens, Pencils, all kinds.

In a few weeks, will also have in stock, a choice assortment of the newest patterns and designs in Wall Paper, Borders, &c.

A full supply of Sheet Music, vocal and instrumental. All the new music in cheap Bindings. Sunday School supplies a specialty. Bibles, Testaments, Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Church Hymn-Books, and Episcopal and Roman Catholic Prayer-Books in great variety.

Any goods not in stock, obtained to order at shortest notice.

Subscriptions received for Morning and Evening editions of all the Toronto Papers.

ARTHUR DINSMORE.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

308 THOS. McNEA.

MASSACRED!

Everything marked down to suit the hard times! Don't throw away money by buying at another man's figures, when you can save from 10 to 25 per cent. by purchasing your Groceries at

KNAPP'S

Startling Value in Teas and Sugars,

150 dozen of Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Mackeral, Sardines. Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Pears, Plums, Strawberries, Peaches, &c., to be sacrificed at cost price.

Flour and Bacon Cheap as the Cheapest.

A large stock of Confectionery, Fruits, Cigars and Tobaccos

ALWAYS ON HAND—VERY CHEAP.

A LARGE STOCK OF

WINES AND LIQUORS

Mistake not the place if you want

Good Goods, Good Satisfaction and Low Prices.

LEWIS KNAPP

NEW STATIONERY and FANCY GOODS STORE

—IN—

DUNLOP'S BLOCK.

ENVELOPES,
NOTE PAPER,
PENCILS,
PENS,
INKS.
FANCY GOODS,
TOYS.

To the People of Markdale and surrounding vicinity:

Having opened a Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in Dunlop's Block, I hereby solicit a share of public patronage.

Hoping that our intercourse may prove both pleasant and profitable,

I am, yours truly,
MRS. CLEMENT.

GAME CARDS,
DOMINOES,
DICE,
CHECKERS,
BISCUITS,
CANDIES,
Sweet c[illegible].

A call respectfully solicited,

MRS. CLEMENT,
MARKDALE.

Our Farmers' Future.

(*From Mt. Forest Rep.*)

So far this year we have had every month: there are signs of rust on wheat in some sections, and while rust does not damage grain like other blight generally does in this section of Ontario. We mention these facts to show that grain raising is unprofitable for the majority of farmers in this and adjoining counties. Let our farmer friends only grain cease to depend on their outlook should be a hopeless one: but cattle raising is left them and the sooner grain raising is given up as the principal farming industry and cattle raising and dairying substituted, the better. There is not much prospect of the market being over-stocked with cattle as shown in the following letter from Mr. G. F. Frankland, of Toronto one of the most prominent shippers of cattle from the Dominion to the old Country.

The section of Ontario being so much more suitable for cattle raising than grain growing, we would urge upon our farmers to depend more on stock raising and would recommend them to read and consider the facts we give in Mr. Frankland's letter:

North-western hotel,
Liverpool, 5th June, 1886.

"Dear Mr. R.—Knowing the great interest you take both publicly and privately, in the development of the ocean cattle trade, as well as in maintaining a reciprocity of feeling between the Mother Country and her colonies, I take the opportunity of saying, before I leave for London, that Canada is coming to the front with first-class grade cattle although for the last four years prices have been low, the trade continues to improve as regard to numbers, shipping, and quantity. This progress has been accelerated by the great interest awakened through our Dominion and Provincial Governments, Farmers' clubs and institutes are now organized in almost every part of Canada, under the parental care of far-seeing men, who recognize that agricultural science is still in its infancy. Apart from the commercial advantages following upon the introducing of colonial cattle into Great Britain has been the means of attracting thoughtful men to the fertile fields of the Dominion When we remember that Great Britain, has a population of nearly forty millions and that a moderate allowance of one pound of beef and half a pound of mutton per head per week represents 3,200,000 cattle and 16,000,000 sheep annually required to supply the food, it is no wonder the development of our cattle resources is being pushed forward. We mean to be your meat purveyors if we can possibly manage it. I wish it were possible to bring this matter more prominently before the public.

Home Happiness.

Probably nineteen twentieths of the happiness you will ever have you will get at home. The Indebenepnce that comes to a man when his work is over and he feels that he has run out of the storm into the quitr harbor of home where he can rest in peace with his family, is something real. It does not make much difference whether you own your house or have one little room in that house, you can make that little room a true home to you. You can people it with such moods, you can turn to it with such sweet faces, that it will be fairly luminous with their presence, and will be to you the very perfection of a home. Against this home none of you should ever transgress. You should always treat each other with courtesy. It is often not a difficulty to love a person as it is to be courteous to him Courtesy is of great value, and a more royal grace than some people seem to think. If you will but be courteous to each other you will soon learn to love each other more wisely, profoundly, not to say lastingly, than you ever did before.—Exchange.

Selecting Candidates.

Isn't it strange that we select men to represent us in our legislative bodies almost solely on their qualifications revealed by the gift of gab? In anything else than politics the same smooth-tongued man is an object of suspicion. The lightening rod man, the life insurance agent, the patent right solicitor are all to a certain extent under the ban of public opinion because of their limber tongues and their ability to work upon the gullability of human nature. It is easily demonstrated that the most successful men in this world are, as a rule, not the best talkers. and while the ability of expressing one's self clearly and forcibly is not to be under-rated, executive ability as demonstrated by what a person has accomplished, is a better test of value. But so long as the majority of people are more impressed by words than deeds, just so long will we continue to select silver-tongued orators to manage affairs that should be entrusted only to men of the highest executive ability.

A Liver Cure

One single trial of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will convince the most skeptical and confined better than thousands of testimonial that it is a sure cure. Medicine and Receipt Book $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Aug.

An Outsider's Opinion.

The following from the Chicago Canadian-American of July 23rd is well worthy of a place in any Canadian journal that realizes the promising future awaiting our great trans-continental line:

"The completion and opening of the Canadian Pacific Railway from ocean to ocean is one of those events which serve as a reminder of the terrific pace at which we Americans are moving. To those of us who have spent their earlier years in Canada it seems but a little time ago that the project of an Intercolonial railway was regarded as a mere sentimental pandering to imperial military necessities; brought strikingly home indeed by the transport of troops from the sea-board to Quebec during the exciting weeks following upon the Trent affair in December, 1861. That road was simply to be connecting link between the maratime and upper provinces; especially during the season of closed navigation. Not a quarter of a century has elapsed since then, in fact barely a decade since the inception of the road, and yet to-day the Intercolonial is already earning dividends for a government which was blamed for sinking Canadian money in what was by some designated as a useless and senseless enterprise. But if this railway, running as it does, largely through that absolutely barren waste which borders on the south shore of the lower St. Lawrence, has already made for herself, irrespective of through business, a considerable local traffic, what may be expected of the C. P. R., which traverses the finest wheat belt on earth—a region which was so aptly characterized by the keen observer; Lord Dufferin, as a country of unlimited possibilities, and which only awaited the event of the iron horse for develpment into homes for teeming multitudes! The marvelous energy which built Canada's greatest trunk line four years inside of contract time is not likely to flag in its determined effors to put the C. P. R. in the very forefront of contintential railways. It began well, Its first through passenger train, leaving Montreal on June 28th reached the Pacific terminus on time, Possessing, by virtue of its following, the lien of a great circle of the globe, a route that saves 1,200 miles between Yokohama and Liverpool, its real termini, it is not surprising to learn that already the second cargo of tea has left Japan for transmission over the C. P. R. to England, It will probably have the freightage of 12,000,000 bushels of Manitoba and Northwestern wheat this autumn to swell the figures of its way business, a business which already complete connections on the two oceans. When the people can go from the old country to the aggregates at the rate of a million of dollars a month; and which promises to double itself in less than two years as soon as the ordered line of fast steamers are ready to Pacific within ten days the full import of the opening of the C. P. R. and its relation to the older and competing inter-ocean lines of railway will be fully realized; and that we may expect to see in less than eighteen months. But the subject is so fruitful in crumbs of food for reflection that we must just now be content with submitting only a few of them as suggestive of ground for that confidence in the future of the country which is a marked characteristic of all trust Canadians."

Fall Shows.

Guelph—41st Pov. Ex. of the Agricultural and Arts As. of Ontario, Sept 20 to 25.

Toronto—8 Ind. Exhibition—Sept. 6 to 18

Sherbrook Qu.—E. Townahip and Dominion Ex.—Sept. 23 to Oct. 2.

Hamilton—Great Central Fair—Sept. 27 to 30

Collingwood—Great Northern Ex.—Sept. 28 to Oct. 1.

Barrie—fall show—Oct. 4 to 6.

Meaford—St. Vincent fall show—Oct. 7.

Markdale —Glenelg fall show—Sept. 30 to Oct. 1.

Shelburne—Melanchon fall show Oct. 6 & 7.

Durham—South Grey—Sept 28 to 29.

Flesherton—East Grey—Sept. 23 to 24.

Sydenham—Annan—Oct. 5.

Owen Sound—Horticultural—Sept 22 to 23.

A Living Question.

Question—"Is this life worth living?" Answer—"It all depends upon the liver." If torpid or inactive it causes a dull, tough languid feeling. Dr. Chases Liver Cure gives health and buyance. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Aug

It Never Fails

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will never fail you when taken to cure Dysentry, Colic, Sick Stomach or any form of Summer Complaint. Relief is almost instantaneous: a few doses cure when other remedies fail.

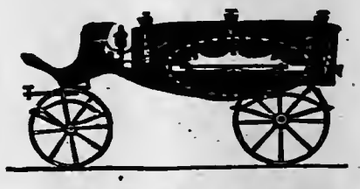
Just the Thing

W. J. Guppy, Druggist, of Newbury writes: "Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is just the thing for Summer Sickness. I sold out my stock three times last summer. There was a good demand for it." Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is infallible for Dysentery Colic, Sick Stomach and Bowel Complaint.

OWEN SOUND
COLLEGIATE Institute

WILL open on Monday, 30th Aug. inst. Excellent Staff of Teachers. Inspector officially reports it the *Best Equipped School in the Province.* Classes for First, Second and Third Class Certificates, Junior and Senior Matriculation with honors, and Law and Medical Examinations. At the recent Teachers' Examination all the First Class Candidates and a large percentage of Second and Third Class were successful. Fees, $2.00 for the Fall Term—payable at entrance. Apply to

F. W. MERCHANT, M.A., Principal.
or D. R. DOBIE, Sec. Board of Education.
Owen Sound, Aug. 18, 1886.



COLEMAN & HAMILTON'S
Furniture and Undertaking Establishment
IS NOW WELL STOCKED.

All the leading lines of Furniture at prices that will astonish you: call and see and be convinced. Also, have now in stock a large variety of Caskets, Coffins and Funeral Furnishings which will be sold at reasonable rates. A good Hearse in connection.

LOVELL'S
GAZETTEER AND HISTORY
—OF THE—
DOMINION OF CANADA,
IN NINE VOLUMES, Royal 8vo.,

To be commenced whenever a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to cover cost of publication. Subscription to the Nine Volumes $75.00, to the Province of Ontario or to Quebec $12.50, to New Brunswick or to Nova Scotia $11.50, to Manitoba or British Columbia $9.50, to Prince Edward Island or to Northwest Territories $9.50. Each Province to have a Map.

Please send for Prospectus.

JOHN LOVELL,
Manager and Publisher.
Montreal, 4th August, 1886. 309-11

STRAYED!

From the premises of George Lawrence, lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, about the middle of May, two heifers, red; one steer, red, with some white stripe in forehead, all yearlings. Information which will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

GEORGE LAWRENCE,
306-18* Kimberley P. O.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON
WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

EVERYBODY READ!

Of the Great Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES!

AT

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
" Cherry Pectoral.
" Hair Vigor.
" Antibilious Pills

Warner's Safe Cure.
" Nervine Cure.
" Dabetic Cure,
" Safe Pills.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.
" Catarrh "
" System Vitalizer.

McGregors Speedy Cure.
" Lung Compound.
" Carbolic Cerate.

Allen's Lung Balsam.
Lydia Pinkham's Compound.
Northrop & Lyman's Veg. Cure
Cutecura Resolvent.
Dr. King's New Discovery.
Fellow's Compound Syrup.
Sulphur and Iron Bitters.
Burdock Blood Bitters.
Carson " "
Green August Flower.
Boschee's German Syrup.

And all other Patent Medicines usually kept in a first-class drug store.

Also a full line of

Toilet Goods, Perfumery,

Shoulder Braces, Sponges, and all kinds of Druggists' sundries.

PARIS GREEN!

Best in the market.

N. B.—Medicines dispensed day and night.

R. L. STEPHEN.
Markdale

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours,

R. CARNAHAN.

AGENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE.

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,

THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES

Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
Toronto, Ont.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.
A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

To Consumers & Dealers
IN OILS,
Buy the Empire Oil Co's
ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY
of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES
Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:
Next Door to the Roller Rink.
'86 ROOKE. & JOYS

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

WON AND LOST.

CHAPTER V.

"The lady—where is the lady?" Mr. Danvers demanded almost fiercely of the innocent porter.

"Lady!" the man echoed astonished. "There wasn't no lady here, sir."

"No lady?"

"No, sir; the carriage was empty, just as you see it now. Did you expect to find a lady here, sir?" The man was curious.

Mr. Danvers turned back with a sudden suspicion; he glanced first under the seat of the carriage, then up to the rack over his head. The travelling bag, the dressing-case, were both gone. He had not remarked their disappearance until now. He sprang from the carriage at a bound, a muttered imprecation escaping him he pulled out his watch.

"When will the next train to St. Sebastian's start?" he demanded of an inspector who stood in his path.

"This train has just come from from St. Sabastian's," the man answered oracularly, and with the usual official contempt for the ignorance of an interrogater.

"I know," Mr. Danvers returned impatiently. "I want the first down train."

"One just gone—won't be another for three hours."

"Is this your luggage sir?" the porter interrupted, pointing to a lady's travelling trunk, new and handsome, and to sundry similar articles. "Where shall I take 'em, sir?"

"Take them to——"

Mr. Danvers left his sentence unfinished.

"Shall I label them sir," inquired the porter, who was a little deaf, and was besides rather dazed by the steam of an engine blowing off rather close to his ears. "Shall I label them?"

"No," roared the gentleman—"confound you!"

"You might keep a civil tongue in your head, at all events," the man grumbled to himself as he turned away. "But I reckon something's gone a good way wrong with my gentleman on the road. I wonder what made him think there was a lady on the other side of that carriage?"

And so curious was the man on the subject that he went back to the carriage in question and examined it minutely—with no result, it is true, but apparently with some gratification to himself. Just as he was turning away he espied a small folded paper lying on the ground.

"Is this yours, sir?" he inquired, turning back to the gentleman.

Mr. Danvers read it and thrust it away.

"Here call a hansom, and take these things to the cloak room,' he said to the porter. "Leave them there—confound the ticket! Put the portmanteau in here. The telegraph office," he called to the driver as he got in.

The porter stood on the kerbstone looking after the retreating vehicle and saying to himself—

"Well this is a rum go! I'd give something to know what's up, I would. The gent was liberal enough, for all his bad manners—a real gent, though airitable," he concluded, tossing up the half-crown Percival Danvers had thrown him. "I shouldn't mind a hard word or two more at the same price any day."

Meanwhile Mr. Percival Danvers had caused himself to be driven first to the telegraph office—where, however, after writing out a message addressed "St. Sabastian's," he suddenly changed his mind and tore the paper in half—and then on towards the Euston Station. Not that he particularly cared where the man took him; but he had been forced to name some destination. His plans were as yet in chaos, only a dim instinct suggested the order for the station for the North. As he sat back in his cab he was scowling at a pale spectre which had risen up from amongst the flowers and favours of his bridal festivity—the spectre of a dead past, long buried out of sight and forgotten.

"Dead and buried," he repeated to himself more than once—"dead and buried. Who shall dare to say it is not a lie—a wretched lie?' he repeated with a savage emphasis—"a forgery—the device, of some wretched creature who owes me a grudge perhaps?"

Yet there was a strange fatality in the resurrection of that dead-and-buried secret past just at this supreme crisis of his life; and certain words he had heard somewhere in some period of childish superstition, words of solemn threatening and retribution, came back to his mind. He cast them aside impatiently. Such old men's fables should not fetter a resolute will and a strong mind. He needed both for the emergency in which he found himself.

It was an awkward situation; it was worse, it was a ridiculous one. His bride had run away from him on her wedding day She had cheated him—this innocent unsophisticated girl—by a ruse as simple as it was successful. Could she have devised it alone? For a moment a dark suspicion clouded his brain; then he thrust it from him. Even in his bitter anger and humiliation he could not so insult her—his pure-hearted, innocent young bride.

How was he to save scandal? he wondered. That ravenous wolf the world must not have such a daintily morsel as Percival Danver's bridal fallen to gnaw and tear. He did not believe her few words—that she had fled from him and from all who belonged to her, and that it would be useless to seek her. She would, she must, take refuge in her own home, and with her own people—she was so ignorant of the world, so timid and helpless. He would take the next train back to St. Sabastian's, and then—— Then two courses would be before him; which should he take? Should he still hold to the tone he had already taken with Eve—that the tale was only a trick—a silly school-boy scare? Or should he grasp his nettle boldly, and tell out with convincing candour that old story of the past which he had counted for ever buried and hidden away in the secret chamber of his own heart? Should he confess the grain of truth, and so found with a high hand, the mischievous falsehood?

The candid course involved a good deal, as he perceived. It involved a peril which, for all his determined repudiation, his heart recognized as real and menacing. What if the story should be no falsehood but a horrible reality? What if proof of this should be lying in wait for him there, at St. Sebastian's, where of all places in the world, he had least expected to be confronted with such a risen ghost?

How and whence had that mysterious paper found its way into his wife's hands? He had not dared in those first moments to question her. Now he would give all he possessed to know in what quarter to look for his enemy. He took the crumpled note from his pocket and smoothed it out on his knee. It was written in a tremulous uncertain hand, in half formed foreign characters, and the words, as he read them now, were startling enough for a young bride—convincing enough, he thought with a thrill of exasperation to any unwilling one. If Eve had loved him, could she so easily have accepted her release?

"Marie Delorme Danvers"—so the billet ran—"lives still. The marriage of this morning can be no marriage. Percival Danvers would, to her, have called these lines melodramatic and strained, an obvious and clumsy invention. Now, to himself, he called them nothing of the kind. He had seen something only too like these trembling characters before; he was familiar with that style, pathetic and simple in its forgiving reproach. His dark cheek paled and his strong hand trembled as he drew from the innermost recess of his pocket-book a tiny strip of printed paper—a newspaper paragraph apparently—and laid it beside the written paper on his knee, as if to confront the one with the other.

"Died, at Bella Vista, St. Jerome, June 10th, 187—, Marie Delorme Danvers."

"It is a lie!" Percival Danvers cried suddenly and violently, striking the written witness with his open palm. "A wretched lie! Some old servant perhaps has concocted it. Yes, there was a woman—a Frenchwoman—I remember, who was in her confidence, knew all her secrets. This woman has turned up—Heaven only knows how—and is trying to make a market out of her knowledge. She must have been in the place by some unlucky chance, have heard of the wedding this morning, and lain in wait for me, to threaten me with what mischief she could do, and to make me buy her silence. Stay! There was a woman hanging about the carriage-door as we left. I thought she was looking for the seat. She must have been looking for me, and, by some fatality, let her precious concoction fall into my wife's hands, defeating her own ends, and ruining me."

Yes, ruin would be the consequence of this *fiasco*, if he were awkward—ruin to his heart and to his life. Percival Danvers saw plainly the fatal depth opening before his feet. He knew that he must crush the danger with resolute—it might be with unscrupulous—fingers, or the airy and promising fabric of happiness and of gratified ambition which he had just reared so successfully would be shattered into fragments about him.

He loved that lost bride of his with all the passion of his matured manhood—a passion as different from the soft sentimental fancy of his foolish youth as the burning fervour of the tropical sun is from the feeble ray of the pale moon. In spite of her coldness, in spite of her unresponsiveness, perhaps because of them, he who had had a world of women at his feet loved this young girl as he had never yet loved woman. It maddened him to think of losing her. He vowed that he would not lose her, cost what it might—that he would yet win his wedded but unwon bride.

He thought out his plan of action with his head between his hands, as his cab rattled through the noisy streets, and, when it turned into the great gates of the Euston Station his course was resolved upon. He would take her at her word. She might perhaps try to hide herself, as she had threatened, from all belonging to her, for a time; but in any case, he reflected, he could trust Mrs. Dalamaine's worldly wit and promptness of resource to cover the escapade and save the scandal until it should please him graciously to return from the silence of his high displeasure, in the *role* of a justly-offended but generous husband, and to receive his erring bride back again. He would profit by the time thus given him to arm himself with a complete refutation of the foolish tale that had scared her away; and his return would be a triumphant one, giving him the right to start from a new point, and, he told himself, with a new and overwhelming prestige in his favour.

Even whilst he vehemently repudiated them, there were doubts and fears haunting him which, for the sake of his own peace, he must clear away and set at rest for ever. The edifice of social success which he had been building up so carefully must not have a flaw in its foundation, threatening it with terrible downfall at any moment. His face darkened as he vowed it should not.

"For Liverpool," he said to the clerk at the booking office. It was the first step in the journey which was to set him free.

CHAPTER VI.

The shock of the sudden revelation had roused the listless young bride effectually. She believed implicity in its truth. Percival Danvers's conscience-stricken look had forced conviction home to her heart. So full and perfect was this conviction that she seemed to have known it all along. It was this which had stood in the form of a faithful instinct between her and the lover whom all the world praised.

An indescribable horror and loathing of the man took the place of the toleration with which she had accepted his courtship. She covered her eyes that she might not look at him. She felt herself trembling with a storm of indignant repulsion. She shrank as far away from him as the limits of the carriage permitted. She could scarcely breathe in his presence. Then the train stopped at the junction station, and Mr. Danvers descended. She was alone. She could breathe freely once more. A sudden overmastering impulse seized her to escape, to set herself free.

It was the work of a moment to shake a long travelling-cloak out of its straps, to hide beneath it the elegant and conspicuous "going-away" costume, to snatch up dressing-case and bag, to hurry into the next compartment through the communicating door, and to fasten it securely behind her. What if the outer door should be locked? A panic seized her. No; it yielded to her touch, and she sprang down amongst the rails, intersecting each other here in a kind of iron cat's-cradle.

A train was standing by the opposite platform, just on the point of departure; and, in the bustle of large party of excursionists, Eve's misdemeanour passed unnoticed as she scrambled up from the forbidden lines. A good-natured inspector, struck perhaps by the beautiful troubled young face, civilly took her burdens from her as she stumbled along and hurried to a first-class carriage.

"Where to, miss?"

Her eye caught the placard over the carriage window.

"To Blankstone," she said hastily. It was a place she had scarcely ever heard of, and therefore, she quickly recognised, the more likely to be a safe venture. "I have no ticket," she added to the man; and he called a porter.

"Bring the lady a ticket for Blankstone," he said.

"How much will it be?"

"Fifteen shillings, miss."

She handed him a sovereign as she shrank breathless into a seat. Would he never come back? Would the train never move on? Fifty seconds had not elapsed before his hand was thrust in at the window, making her almost shriek out in her terror; and yet it had seemed an age.

"Ticket, miss, and the change."

She gave him one of the two half-crowns he handed her. The whistle sounded, the train moved on slowly—oh, so slowly! She crouched down, hiding her face. Fortunately she was alone. The speed of the engine grew faster and faster, the station buildings glided by, the outskirts of a town were passed, green meadows and clustering woods approached and glanced by, and the sun shone out. She was free! She was safe!

The shadows lengthened, the afternoon waned, and still she journeyed on and on, with no other aim than to put as wide a space as possible between herself and the man whom, a few hours since, she had vowed to "love, honour, and obey," till death did them part. She thought with a shudder of these solemn vows with their awful binding power. She knew that Percival Danvers meant to claim all they gave him—that her only chance lay in flight, in hiding herself from him and from all who belonged to her. She knew too that there was no one to whom she could turn for help. The events of the last three months had taught her to distrust all those who were nearest and dearest to her, to count them all as ranged on Percival Danver's side. Her story, unsupported by any proof—for such proof as she had was, she remembered, left in his hands—would be received with utter incredulity in her own home; her convictions, her feeble word, would be overborne by his powerful protestations. She would be bitterly reproached for the disgrace she had brought on herself and her family, and would be handed over a second time to the man whom she loathed. She could hope for no mercy now. Had she not already been refused it?

She was faint and sick with hunger, but she dared not stay even to eat. She bought a *Bradshaw* at one of the stations at which the train stopped, and found that, at a junction just short of Blankstone, she could catch a train bound for the distant North Welsh border, a part of the country quite unknown to her, and not likely to be visited by any of her people. There she might hope to be safe, she thought. She tied a thick gray veil over her golden hair and fair young face; and, as her carriage gradually filled with fellow-passengers, she shrank into her corner away from the curious and interested glances sometimes directed towards her. She had never travelled alone before, and, as the first excitement subsided and the depression of a long sleepless night-journey began to make itself felt, the sense of loneliness penetrated to her heart. Then with the night came terrors which the daylight and the sunshine had held at bay.

The chill gray dawn for which she had longed through the darkness seemed when it came only to give a fresh impetus to her nervous terrors. She grew sick with fear at each recurring station, lest the face of Percival Danvers; lest the shouted message from official should be the signal that she was discovered.

It was a relief when she left the train at last at the terminus. The porter who carried her scanty luggage conducted her to a quiet little hotel, where a pleasant-looking motherly landlady took charge of her at once, spread a cosy comfortable breakfast, and hovered about in a kindly interested way, very comforting to her, lonely and faint as she was.

She was provided with the means of living for some time—in her ignorance she thought for a long time. In the dressing-case she had been so careful to secure was a packet of bank-notes the present of her rich godfather, given to be spent on her honeymoon tour in Roman mosaics or Venetian lace, or in such foreign trifles as might please her fancy. And this store exhausted, she would still have her jewels to fall back upon; she had read of heroines in distress selling their jewels.

Her first care was her wardrobe. She went out into the town and chose a simple outfit, such as a young governess might be provided with, and lost no time in exchanging the handsome travelling dress for quiet brown attire which would baffle identification. Then with trembling fingers she hid her long fair hair, closely knotted, under her hat.

In the loneliness and weariness of the night it had seemed to her so easy to be lost; now, with quick inconsistency, it seemed to her so easy to be found. Would it not be safer to hide in some remote country village? a girl passed at the moment with a basket of fresh flowers, heaped up with a liberal hand, from some country garden. A breath of green fields, of ferny shady woods, came, wafted with the perfume of sweet woodruff and fragrant Mary-lilies, to Eve's harrassed senses. She turned and went back at once to the pleasant faced landlady.

"Can you tell me of country lodgings in some pretty quiet village?" Eve asked.

"Let me see," said the landlady looking reflectively at the outlet she had just set before her guest; "there's room at Hanshaw and at Barnam; but are you likely to stay any time, ma'am?"

"Yes, some time"

"It'll be lonely," the landlady said tentatively.

"I don't mind being alone," Eve said hastily. "That is—I ought—I mean I must get used to it."

"Ah, ma'am! You are a widow, mam?"—her eyes were fixed upon the bright new wedding-ring which Eve had forgotten to hide. "Dear, dear, you're young ma'am to be left!"

Eve flushed crimson as she looked down on the tell-tale badge; then she looked up at the honest kindly face of the woman, and a sudden impulse seized her. She felt in her heart that that face was trustworthy.

"No I am not a widow," she said. "You will keep my secret will you not? I am unhappy—I am in great trouble. I want to find a quiet place where I can live—perhaps where I can find a few children to teach—until—oh," she exclaimed suddenly bursting into tears—"oh, perhaps for all my life!"

"My dear," said the good woman "don't fret"—patting the little white hand tenderly. "It'll all come right, never fear. I can see how it is; you've fallen out and come away in a pet. You haven't been married as I have, and you haven't learn't the ways of men, and you're frightened at the first hard word. But you're too young, and—you'll excuse me—too pretty to be wandering about by yourself alone. Make it up dear; make it up and go back to him."

"Oh, no, no," the shuddering loathing in the fair young face startled the landlady into a new view of the matter—"I cannot go back! You will not betray me?"

"That I won't, my dear. You may trust my word."

"Help me to find a home," Eve entreated.

Mrs. Smith set herself to think the matter out.

"I've got it!" she said at length triumphantly. There's Sarah Jeffcott. She said she'd like a quiet lodger or two if I came across any that would suit. Her rooms is nice—a farmhouse—and she's a very respectable woman and a good woman, too. We lived together before I was married; and I ought to know her well, for I've summered her and wintered her, as I may say; and I can answer for her."

"Where is it?"

"It's about twenty miles from here—as pretty a country place as you'd wish to see. The station is two miles from Sarah's place. If you tell her you come from me—Ann Smith of the Welsh Harp—she'll do well by you. And I'll drop her a line myself to make more sure."

So it was settled; and Mrs. Smith saw her young guest into the fly which was to take her to the railway station, and came back to her own parlor behind the bar, with a satisfied countenance.

"It's as well Smith was out of the way," she said as she poured herself out a cup of tea. "He'd be asking questions, and he'd get short answers. Men want to know everything; and they're not to be trusted with it when they do know it!"

There were two stations between Eve's starting-point and her destination. In the carriage where she found a place were already seated two ladies and one gentleman. The gentleman, a grave person in clerical attire, handed the young wife in politely, rearranged his own baggage and wraps to make room for hers, and these civilities offered, retired to his corner and his newspaper, and appeared to be absorbed in the latter. He left the train at the next station; and Eve saw him on the platform up to the last moment, waiting quietly, with his overcoat and rugs in a loose heap over his arm and his bag at his feet—a highly respectable, perfectly irreprorchable, typical country parson.

Ten minutes later the train stopped again, and Eve prepared to descend. Suddenly she stood still and startled her fellow passengers by a cry—

"My dressing-case—it is gone!"

She was standing with her veil thrown back, the better to assist her fruitless search and her beautiful young face white with the dawning consciousness of all the loss involved to her. Her money—all save the change from the five-pound note with which she had paid her hotel bill and her fare—and her jewels, the store on which she had counted—were gone!

"Gone!" one of the ladies repeated. "Surely not; I saw you bring it in in your hand. It cannot be gone—let us look!"

She searched, her companion assisted, the porter rummaged under the seats and inspected the rack overhead; the ladies left the carriage the better to assist the search. But the case was certainly gone.

"It was the clergyman!" one of the ladies exclaimed, after a few seconds of dismayed reflection.

"Hush Annette!" the other said reprovingly. "How can you say such a thing?"

"I am sure of it!" she answered. "Who else can it be? No one but he has left the carriage, and I saw it just before. I remember it distinctly. It was in a Russian leather cover, with a strap. I do remember now that he shuffled up his coats in an awkward manner when he got out.

"But a clergyman!" the other remonstrated.

"Don't you know that they often dress up like a bishop?" her sister replied. "I hope you have not lost much"—to Eve.

The tears were rolling down the girl's white cheeks, but she struggled for composure.

"Thank you," she said; "it is a serious loss for me."

"Telegraph back at once," the elder lady advised, as she resumed her seat; "you may catch him yet. Here is the station-master; speak to him."

There was a little crowd already collected round the carriage; heads were thrust out of windows, curious at the delay. Eve drew her veil over her face and shrank back.

"This young lady has lost her dressing-case; I saw it put into the carriage. A parson—a middle-aged man, dressed like a clergyman, got out at Hemshaw. No one else was in the carriage. This is our name and address," the lady called Annette said, proffering a card to the official. "We hope you will recover your property"—kindly to Eve, as the train moved on.

"You must give me your own name and address. You will have to appear against the man, if we catch him," the station-master explained to Eve.

"Appear against him!" Eve stammered.

"Yes, before the magistrates—in Court."

"Oh, I cannot! I—that is, I am not sure the clergyman took it. I would rather lose it than appear against any one. Please do not telegraph!" Eve entreated, trembling at the threatened publicity and alive to the risk to herself of discovery.

"Will some one"—looking at the man—"take my luggage to Mill Farm—Mrs. Jeffcott's—and direct me on the way there?"

A volunteer stood forth [illegible] while the station-master stood looking [illegible] the young lady.

"It's a queer thing," he said. "I'll graph all the same. She'll be glad to find it if it comes back. Yes, I'll graph." he repeated decidedly, turning to his office.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fish that Walk and Climb.

It is not to be supposed that a fish [illegible] solutely comfortable away from his own [illegible] ment, but it is nevertheless true that [illegible] sometimes sees fit to live on the land [illegible] short period. Of all land frequenting [illegible] the most famous is the climbing perch [illegible] India, which not only walks out of the [illegible] ter, but also mounts into trees by means [illegible] sharp spines situated near its head and [illegible]

It has a peculiar breathing apparatus [illegible] which enables it to extract oxygen from [illegible] water, stored up within a small chamber [illegible] near its gills, for use while on land.

The Indian snake-head accommodates [illegible] himself to the season, when the pond which [illegible] he inhabits is entirely dry, by storing enough water in his special chamber to moisten his gills during that trying time. [illegible] can thus remain for a long period in a dormant condition, buried within the dry bed of the pond. Old residents of India say that these fish will survive for many years in a state of suspended animation, and that when ponds which have been dry for several successive seasons are suddenly filled by heavy rains, they are found to be swarming with full-grown snake-heads.

In countries where the ponds regularly dry up, at certain seasons, the fish [illegible] ing them either lie dormant in the mud, or make their way overland to fresh [illegible] water.

Full-grown eels journey across [illegible] when the ponds in which they live become dry in summer. To keep their gills wet during these excursions, they distend the skin on each side of the head, and fill the pouch thus formed with water.

A singular walking fish is the periophthalmus, of the tropical Pacific shores. At ebb tide he literally walks out of the water, and, erect on two legs, promenades the beach in search of stray crabs and other marine animals left by the receding waves.

The Lesson of a Dream.

John Wesley was once troubled in regard to the disposition of the various souls and the chances of each in reference to future happiness or punishment. A dream, one night, transported him to the gates of hell. "Are there any Roman Catholics here?" asked the thoughtful Wesley.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Any Episcopalians?"

"Yes."

"Any Presbyterians?"

"Yes."

"Any Congregationalists?"

"Yes," again was the answer.

"Any Baptists?"

"Yes."

"Any Methodists?" by way of a climax, asked the pious Wesley.

"Yes," to his great indignation, was answered.

In the mystic way of dreams, a sudden transition, and he stood before the gates of heaven. Improving his opportunity, he again inquired:

"Are there any Roman Catholics here?"

"No," was replied.

"Any Episcopalians?"

"No."

"Any Presbyterians?"

"No."

"Any Congregationalists?"

"No."

"Any Baptists?"

"No."

"Any Methodists?"

"No."

"Well, then," he asked, lost in wonder, "who are they inside?"

"Christians!" was the jubilant answer.

Fulfilment.

He stood beneath her window
And beneath the ilex-shade
(The ilex was a maple),
And he sang a serenade.
We will hope she gauged his fervor by
Th' amount of noise he made.

"Oh, why art thou not near me?"
He sang it sixteen times,
To "fear me," and to "cheer me,"
And to fourteen other rhymes,
And interspersed with language culled
From Oriental climes.

She leaned from out her lattice;
Her lattice was not barred
(Her plate-glass window, that is),
And perhaps she leaned too hard,
For the lattice was wide open, and
It opened on the yard.

A sudden flash of lightning,
Or so it seemed to him—
Then he felt his muscles tightening,
And his sight grew strangely dim,
And they sank together earthward, and
All nature seemed to swim.

Was he happy, was he grateful
For this complaisance of Fate?
No—he muttered something hateful
As he crawled off toward the gate.
Is fulfilment of our wishes worse
Too soon than if too late?

—*The Century.*

How the Apaches Live and Ride.

An Apache will ride a horse down, kill the animal, and cut as large a piece of meat out of him as he can conveniently carry, steal a fresh horse, and pursue his journey. He will ride the fresh horse until it can carry him no further and his supply of meat from his last horse is exhausted, and, then kill the steed and steal a new one, as before. The government scouts are Apaches, who are allowed all the ammunition they want. They, of course, stand in with those on the war-path and supply them with cartridges. In this way they are enabled to keep up the war. When the scouts are discharged they return to the reservation and there break out themselves.

There is discussion as to the propriety of putting "boodle" into the dictionary. As it would have to come under the head of B's, and consequently after Alderman, and as it is well known that Alderman is always after "boodle," it would of course look very much out of place.

My Beautiful Idol of Clay.

BY ROSA EVANGELINE ANGEL.

...a temple, and in it I hid
...eautiful idol of clay;
...herever I walked, or whatever I did
...my idol seemed never away.
...crept in the night to my idol's throne,
...my love at its feet cast down;
...dreamed all day of my idol alone,
...alled it my king and my crown.

...ome evening the sun in the west sank low,
...the chill of the night-wind's breath
...over my heart like the curse of a foe,
...that night brought my idol's death!
...I awoke in my tears, and my temple fair
...shattered and ruined for aye:
...low in the dust lay my idol there,
...beaut'ful idol of clay!

...my beautiful dream-god I crowned you
...kept.
...I clothed you with vesture bright;
...I placed on your finger my true love's ring
...I looked to your smile for light!
...I hushed my heart when she fain would
...speak,
...whisper, "Your idol is clay!"
...would not hear, as I kissed your cheek
...dream of you night and day!

...my heart rose up, and I could not drown
...voice with my prayers or tears;
...she cast from your head the jeweled
...crown,
...had worn, ah! so many years.
...she turned your face to the sun's pure
...light
...she bade me to look and see
...my kisses were vain, and my mist-dimmed
...sight
...he that which was death to me.

...the thing I had loved and had glorified
...a glory it could not claim
...dust. So my beautiful idol died;
...had loved but a dream—a name!

PETER-PATRICK.

Peter-Patrick O'Rourke came down, one November morning, into a world short of ...ons (he had to take that of two of his ...r brothers combined), short of jackets, ...rt of trousers, short of bread and butter, ...rt of everything in fact, except "biys" ..., as Mrs. O'Rourke herself tersely described his advent, "Anither o' thim great ...thering biys!"

Came into a world of crusts and gristle ...f bones, beatings and scoldings and cuffings, cold and hunger and rags, and straightway set out to grow a robust inch every day ...his life on them, until as "eld" Peter, ...s father (there were *three* Peters in the family), exclaimed, "The pigs in the pin, ...and the wades in the garden hadn't a show ...side o' him!" And when Mrs. O'Rourke, ...with equal acrimony, had pieced him together some garments for his need, lo! it ...seemed but a week before there were his ...re plump arms hanging away down out ...of them, with an equal amount of thumping ...ee and muscle showing between the ...extremities of his trousers and those dilapidated parodies on leather, called his "shoes."

Dan nature tricked him out with such a ...redundant crop of tight-curling red hair, as ...though she hadn't already supplied seven O'Rourke brothers plentifully with that ...material, and his eye had a snap in it like a ...live coal, and the weariest summer day ...couldn't wilt the roses in his cheek, and his ...teeth made no more of cracking the hard ...shell of a walnut than they did of disclosing themselves in a broad and jubilant grin, ...which was the normal attitude of his features, for that matter.

Mirth and mischief mixed in generously ...with the abuse showered on him through the week, the kickings and thrashings manifold; ...and then, of a Sunday, to stand up in the ...church at the head of all the choir-boys, he ...—the little choir-boy surplice put on over ...his rags—rolling out praise and gratitude to ...God in a voice that hadn't a single husky or ...faltering note in it! Loud and sweet and ...clear, clear above all the rest; so that the ...choir master loved him, as he listened, ...though he had to thresh him very often, at the rehearsals, too.

But now of a week day morning, Peter-Patrick, having already had a cuffing from old Peter, and a rating from Mrs. O'Rourke, tied up the fast-loosening sole of his shoe with a tow-string, drew a brush through his hair, which therefore only curled back on him the tighter, stuck what was left to him of a cap jauntily off over one ear, thrust his hands in his pockets, and started for school with the air of a grand duke; it being impossible for anyone with so much gladness of heart not to have, as Peter-Patrick himself expressed it, "some sthyle about him."

He stopped as usual before the house of the Hon. John Granville, up on the hill, to turn somersaults for the delight of poor little Barney Granville, who, unlike Peter-Patrick, *didn't grow*. Unlike Peter-Patrick too, there had been jackets enough and trousers enough, of the finest cloth, waiting for him, and the tenderest meats and juiciest puddings, and lands and houses and colleges and horses and what not, and now he grew so weakly and tardily, as though he could never catch up with him.

But Barney thought it was as good as a circus brought to one's own windows, to see Peter-Patrick perform there, standing on his head, and catching his heels in mid air, turning himself wrong end up and inside out, all for Barney's benefit, and clearing the big gate at last with a bound: "Come now, Misther Barney, and have a ride on me shouldthers?"

Barney screamed with delight as the nurse handed him out through the window to Peter-Patrick who, setting him on his shoulders, forthwith trotted and neighed and cantered, and pawed the earth with his feet—the most villainously restive horse that ever carried rider—and landed him at last, after a desperate run, safe in again at the window.

"Yon'll be late at school again, this morning, won't you, Peter-Patrick?" said little Barney, sympathetically.

"Ooh thin," said Peter-Patrick, cheerfully, "wait till they onest have me there airly! Faith, *that* 'ud be somethin' worth spakin' of, Misther Barney."

"I wonder what makes it so hard for you to learn?"

"Sure, I don't knew," said Peter-Patrick politely attempting to look interested; "the blatherin' larnin'! Faith it won't get into the head o' me, nohow."

"I think it's so easy to learn," said little Barney, his delicate face showing against a background of many red and gold-bound volumes at the other end of the richly-furnished room.

Peter-Pacrick looked at him with genuine, large souled admiration.

"And wouldn't I like though jist to have the larnin', o' ge!—Misther Barney," he exclaimed eloquently.

This made little Barney very happy, and Mrs. Granville, who was sitting in the room, also looked up with pleasure at the blowsy, glowing face outside the window. "I wonder," she thought, "if he wouldn't like a pie. Such great rough boys always do like pies;" but her seamstress entering the room at that moment to ask her some question, she forget all about it.

"Will you get punished again, to-day?" asked little Barney gravely.

Peter-Patrick gave vent to a mirthful roar. "And do ye think it'll be only wan lickin' I'll be gettin' the day, Misther Barney? Faith, ye might hould up all the fingers o' yer two little white hands, and ye wouldn't have enough to be namin' 'em. But don't let that be troublin' the darlin' heart o' ye. My hide's that tough jist, I don't fale 'em at all, at all. Sure they fall off 'n me like the rain-wather off a duck. And I think some o' thim ought to be handin' in a bill, for givin' me so much wallopin' free! Don't ye hear o' wan and another goin' off to the cures, to git their poor bodies exercised jist by poundin' and wallopin' as they pay the docthors a big price for doin' of? Lord knows, Misther Barney, as I feel jist that grateful—bein' too poor indade to pay the docther—to git so much wallopin' free."

Acknowledging with another hearty roar the honor done him by the laughter of the laddies, Peter-Patrick, with a nod, stuck his cap off over the other ear, and sauntered on down the avenue.

So he met the Hon. John Granville, returning home from his morning walk to the Granville ironworks, bearing his corpulent little person along along with a mincing though pompous tread that asserted with each emphatic little step, "I own the town," "I own the the town."

Him having safely passed, as he supposed, Peter-Patrick thrust back his curly head, protruded what was in fact a very empty stomach, and, instead of his own free swagger, proceeded down the thoroughfare with a most striking and life-like reproduction of the Hon. John Granville's grandiose and affected gait, to the vast edification of the passers-by, as well as the irrepressible delight of some servant girls at the upper windows.

The honourable gentleman heard laughter, and looked back. "Look a here! you sir," he cried angrily. You Peter-Patrick O'Rourke, come here!"

Peter-Patrick turned, blushed affably, took off his cap, and approached, very sorry that the honorable gentleman should have incensed himself by looking back, but bless you! if there was a mad bull in the field Peter-Patrick would far rather be inside the bars than out.

"You good-for-nothing miserable paddy," exclaimed the Hon. John, in high dudgeon, "what do you mean by mimicking *me!*"

"'Dade thin I axes yer honor's pardon," said Peter-Patrick, with sweet tongued moderation; "if you'll belave me, I was only jist admirin' o' yer honor's illegant sthrut. 'Dade and it 'ud be a sorry sight to see a grand gintleman like yersilf, as could go a-whimmin' in his own money if he chuse, and houldin' all the highest offices in the Sthate—and that, as they all say, to the glowry of it—and yit wid niver a sthrut to him! Faith an' if I'd see such a one, I wouldn't be belavin' 'im any gintleman at all! Be dad thin, I have a little sthrut o' me own, sorr," Peter-Patrick concluded modestly, "though of course it don't come anyways up to yer honor's."

Spite of all he could do, the honorable gentlemen realized that all resentment towards Peter-Patrick was melting away in his bosom. The corners of his mouth twitched up weakly.

"I'll tell your father to teach you manners, you young impudence!" he managed to blare out, against his yearning conscience.

Peter-Patrick laughed again. "Weel—weel," he added, "but I'm only fearin' the ould man ain't got many to tache. All the better luck, yer honer, for I get 'em more free-like, ye see, pickin' 'em up on the sthreet."

And with a genial grin Peter-Patrick returned his cap lightly to the verge of the ruddy curls over his left ear, and continued on his way.

And as he went on with ever-increasing jubilance of heart, lo! a little stump tailed dog came out of an alley way, and sniffed affectionately about his heels. Peter-Patrick looked around to see if any of the dog's quondam tormenters were in sight and satisfied that there was no call for immediate vengeance on that score, thrust his hand into his pocket and drew forth a crust, saved from his own scanty breakfast. This, the dog, having, like Peter-Patrick, been imposed upon a community short of provisions, devoured greedily. Oh, but the battles Peter Patrick had fought in defense of that miserable crust! battles upon battles, of old time. Well, there was a peculiar quality of hardness in Peter Patrick's fists. The dog had suffered little hazing of late. He never followed his benefactor home. They both understood that there was already one too many there; but he could give him stolen signs of affection on the street, and that was a comfort.

It was Peter-Patrick's habit, when he reached the culvert, to leave the main thoroughfare and take a new route by crawling through that dark and interesting passage on his hands and knees; and thence by a path along the cliff to the exposed trestle-work of the railroad bridge. Here, some twenty feet or more above terra firma, he was accustomed to pursue his way by leaping along the outmost rails of the bridge. And though the distance to school was by these means, considerably increased, adventure made it all seem but as the fleeting of a dream to Peter-Patrick.

This morning, just beyond the bridge, he discovered, oh bliss of of the moment! some workmen planting new telegraph poles along the edge of the cliff. And there was Charley Granville, Barney's cousin, and the great Judge Granville's son, with written "excuse" from his mother in his pocket with which same excuse he had started for school sometime about an hour or more ago.

Up to him encountered Peter-Patrick, gladsome as the daylight, though with no excuse at all in his pocket.

Now Charley had been bragging, in easy fashion, about his father's wealth, and his own scholarship, and one thing and another, to the crowd of goodnatured, burly workmen; and when Peter Patrick came up with so much engaging swagger about him, and such an inefficient jacket, prudence forsook Charley's brain and he thought still more to distinguish himself by making sport of Peter-Patrick.

"Fair and square, and the witness there. Make your bet, and I'll bet you yet," he cried, in that sacred schoolboy phraseology which is the drum-call to acts of ambitious rivalry. "Bet you, Peter-Patrick, I'll be up one of these telegraph poles before you are!"

Up in a flash, breathless, scrambling, tearing a few more generous rents in his woful trousers, flew Peter-Patrick. Surely he did look comical from that position, in his floating rags, to Charley who had not stirred from his place and now stood laughing insultingly, with his hands in his pockets.

"Well, what do you see up there, Red-Top?" he asked.

"Ooh, thin," said Peter-Patrick, quietly grasping the pole with his legs, and folding his arms, with a narrowing squint down at his questioner; "it's only a little wood-chock I see below there, I guess. Or maybe," he added, it's a skeesk. Faith," said Peter-Patrick, adjusting his cap to the tip of his curls, and sending a still more deliberate and critical squint downwards, "but I'm belavin' it's only a little skeesk, after all!"

Roar after roar went up from the group of workmen. Charley realized that both his wit and his company were at a discount. "You'd better come down then, all afire," he cried, in shrill wrath.

"Oh, I'm a comin'," said Peter-Patrick, in a tone of some import; whereat Charley made no further question, but took to his heels.

Peter Patrick overtook him, and collared him with a grip of iron. "Now I ain't goin' to be givin' ye the lickin' ye desarve, for I'm jist that stronger than ye be—nor I don't bear ye no ill will, nayther, ye little lyin's deceaver—but I'm only goin' to give ye a little wallopin'-like, jist for the health o' ye."

This Peter-Patrick proceeded to do; but as it was not in his nature to give otherwise than generously, it may be supposed that Charley received an amount calculated to inspire him with a sense of considerable physical benefit.

On sped Charley to school, breathing vengeance. His excuse for a quarter-of-an-hour's tardiness was of no use now, anyway; he tore it in pieces, with malicious intent.

As for Peter-Patrick, he sauntered on, at his usual gait.

"An hour and a half late! Peter-Patrick," exclaimed the schoolmaster.

Peter-Patrick was used to the statement, the the tone, and the kindly ministrations to his "health" which always accompanied them. But "Is dthat so!" he answered, scratching his head at the door, with humorous bewilderment. "Dade serr, but me clo's 'll be were out on me, afore night—the time flies so on me!"

And having had his joke, he went up and took his whipping.

But the schoolmaster still retained his hand: "And more than that, sir, you threw down Mr. Charley Granville as he was hurrying on his way here, and beat him, and stole from him the excuse for a necessary tardiness which his mother had written me."

Then all of a sudden Peter-Patrick straightened himself up, and his lip curled, and I think it was a very fine look that came into his eyes; not vengeful, not revealing anything—but only of silent contempt; and he held his hand without a word, without one sign of pain or shrinking, receiving stinging blow after blow; and when it was over, quietly turned, without a word, and took his seat.

There was one seat in the schoolroom that the sun seemed to follow up all day, with a peculiarly blinding and persistent glare. This seat had been assigned to Peter-Patrick. When he took out his book or his slate, letters and figures shone all alike in the white maze of the sunlight. But he could see to whittle out tops and wheels under the shadow of his desk, and he sharpened slate pencils for them all. It was: "Please, sir, may I go to Peter-Patrick to sharpen my pencil?" But often, when the day grew long, and Peter-Patrick's head sank down sleepily onto his desk, it was just wonderful, the glory that sunlight made in his ruddy locks!

Peter-Patrick got whipped for sleeping, and whipped for not studying when he was awake, and whipped when he was made to stay in at recess, and whipped afterwards for the pranks he committed when he was allowed to go out. And when he got home, and old Peter asked him the preliminary question, "Weel did ye get any lickin's in school, the day, Pater-Pathrick?" and Peter-Patrick answered, "Faith, daddy, didn't I thin jist I" never omitting to make cheerful mention, as near as he could remember, as to the approximate number—old Peter, according to rule, made another forcible application of the rod.

So, often after the rehearsal of the choir-boys, in the vestry, the chastisement for the whisperings and gigglings and mischief-makings of the whole class, fell on Peter-Patrick's unshrinking shoulders; simply because the whole element of sin there combined seemed to point back for a spenser to the illumination afforded by Peter-Patrick's radiant grin.

Yet the lad couldn't treasure a thought of injustice or injury in his breast, but was out, with his cap over his ear, hobnobbing with the world, the next morning—loving, forgiving, forgetting. Oh, Peter Patrick!

So much for an ordinary day. There were extraordinary ones; days not only of unusual whippings, but of unusual adventures, by river, bridge, and steeple—for Peter-Patrick seemed not to have so much respect unto his life but that he believed it to be a commodity very plenty, and that he might be easily supplied with another, in case one should give out in a good cause!

It was the last winter of Peter-Patrick's attempt at schooling, and, following the example of his numerous predecessors in the family, he was to go down to the iron-mills to work.

"Wait thin, and I'll be gettin' ye a new gownd, mither," said he gleefully.

"Yo'd better be gettin' yerself a new jacket," said Mrs. O'Rourke, mournfully. And it rankled in her breast because an artist, spending the previous summer in Granville, had painted Peter-Patrick down—red head, ragged jacket, and all—and carried him off to a big town, and sold him there for a thousand dollars. It was pretty hard, she reflected, to have a boy "so comical that the very picture of 'im sold for a thousand dollars!" And Mrs. O'Rourke would have stood speechless with astonishment if she could have heard what that artist-gentleman, in good faith, was describing the painting—that it was "the picture of an Irish lad, down at Granville Mills, who had the most beautiful face he ever saw!"

Christmas day!—and Peter-Patrick had carved the gayest model of a boat, mainmast and foremast, sails all a flying, that he carried up in his bare red hands to little Barney, on the hill. The floor of the library, where Barney sat, was covered with gifts, gifts wonderful and expensive. "Ooh this, but ain't it a beautiful sight af 'em!" cried Peter Patrick, his face beaming with wonder and delight. Barney could not help noticing how cold and bare his hands looked. He had meant to give Peter-Patrick some mittens for a Christmas present, but he had "forgotten" it. Peter-Patrick never thought of that. It was a fact that no one had ever made him a gift in his life—but then, he had never thought of that.

Christmas holiday!—and all the lads and lassies were out coasting with their new sleds, Charley Granville with a famous one, a gift that day, a clipper with iron swan-heads in front, and cushioned seats for four or more. Laughing, shouting, up and down the hill they went, the merriest of all Peter-Patrick, on a plank! steering it on his feet, steering it on his knees, making wonderful manipulations with the crazy old board, riding down anyway but the right way.

Then Charley Granville, in his excitement, chose a longer and a steeper hill; it took in a railroad crossing too; but it was a branch road, no trains due except at night and morning. "Pshaw!" cried Charley, "no danger for hours."

Just as much as the hill was longer and steeper, so much louder and merrier waxed the sport. There, waving his cap, came Charley, a load of little lads and lassies filling his sleigh, tucked in, wedged in, piled in anyhow.

And there, oh God!—around the bank that deadened the sound of its rushing wheels, came an "extra" train on the road, its whistle belching out a shrill agony of warning. No use. Fate sat like death on that glided little sleigh, with its swift flying, helpless load; and with a face like death, Charley Granville threw himself off from the steerer's seat behind—so he might save himself.

Peter-Patrick, returning with his plank had reached the crossing at the foot of the hill. In one brief instant he marked with his keen eye the slight level place just the other side, and saw what he could do. With outstretched arms, the young giant rushed forward, leaped the track to wait that flying, crushing load, that precious, helpless load; the iron swan-heads pierced his breast—but he received it, held it, barred it from death, with his broken arms, with his bleeding and unconscious breast.

Aye, they were saved; and Peter Patrick lay with quiet, upturned face in the sunshine, and with that glory on his head, as when he slept upon his desk at school.

For my part, I am not sorry that he will never go down to the mills to work, nor need that spruce new jacket; for indeed—it may be, Peter-Patrick, that there is life enough always to throw away in deeds like yours.

But when he lay, with his arms folded, in his white grave-clothes, and his features so fine and peaceful in the clustering hair that had been growing dark of late, they began to see upon his face something of that beauty which the painter saw.

They bore him into the church for a little while too, and the choir-boys sang over him. But the choir-master's heart was bitter. Their voices were all husky, faltering, weak. There was no voice there now for him. He did not think how Peter Patrick had learned some ringing notes beyond his scale, but only that there was no voice there now for him.

The Hon. John Granville and the honorable Judge Granville, brothers, agreed that it would be a worthy and appropriate act to put up a monument to the memory of Peter Patrick, with some inscription expressive of the brave manner in which he had met his death. But a threatened depression in certain stocks made it necessary for them to make some change in investments; and I am happy to say that, like the rest, they "forgot" it.

For on Peter-Patrick's neglected grave a slender alder and a sweet wild-thorn bush have sprung up, and in the wild and windy night they lean against each other there, and it makes a cross—not of polished and chiselled marble indeed, but rugged, thorny, sharp, like the one Christ died on; and in the wild and windy night, where no feet passes, the infinite multitude of stars look down, and they behold it.

Poverty progresses arithmetically. When a man meets with reverses, he advertises his house "2 Let." When he is utterly ruined, he advertises it "4 Sale."

While canoeing down the Merrimac John Boyle O'Reilly discovered a bed of real shamrocks. Our luck while canoeing has generally been to discover a bed of real rocks.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruses, complaints arising from Colds such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult Breathing.

One justice decides that shaving is not a work of necessity, and another local justice decides that it is. Advice, instead of being blind, is able to see two ways at once.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

Opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Coming Home to Die.

At a period of life when budding womanhood requires all her strength to meet the demands nature makes upon it, many a young woman returns home from the severe mental strain of school with a broken-down constitution, and her functions disarranged, to go to an early grave. If she had been wisely counseled and given the benefit of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" her bodily development might have kept pace with her mental growth, and health and beauty would not have given way to decline and death.

Parisians no longer wear high-heeled shoes.

Catarrh—guaranteed cure—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

"Sea gull" and "robin red breast" plastrons correspond in that to the birds for whom they are named. They are made of silk and satin.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting unfailing cure. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N Y.

An ambiguous statement is neither here nor there, where is it?

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

A. P. 293

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers; good pay. H. E. KNEELY, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 80 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents: 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible Co., Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—TWO HUNDRED Students for Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Writing, Art, and all Commercial and English courses, etc. Private lessons day or evening. Special Terms. All graduates helped in procuring good positions. Address at once, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, 37, 39, 41 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER
RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
SILVER-PLATED
WARE.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
Hamilton, - Ont.

ARMSTRONG'S PATENT
BUGGY & CARRIAGE GEARS



Phaeton Carriage
ON OUR
Improved
"EUREKA"
Gear.
LIGHT, STYLISH, STRONG, DURABLE AND THE EASIEST RIDING BUGGY MADE.
As now improved the "Eureka" Gear is free from defects of any kind, and is meeting with a ready sale. Made to suit open or top buggies and phaetons. For sale by all the Leading Carriage Builders. Send for our descriptive price list. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (LD), GUELPH, CANADA.

ASK FOR THE
GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
MANUFACTURED BY HAMILTON
Walter Woods & Co. TORONTO

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO

F. DIVER & Co
ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS
TORONTO.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.
274

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East,
199-251 TORONTO.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private & Company's funds to invest at from Six to Eight per cent.

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage, Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN,
Proprietor,
Markdale, Nov. 12, 1885.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given.
All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaser
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
Peerless Axle Grease for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.



6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer and
Postmaster,
Flesherton.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.

Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET. Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

WOOL! WOOL!
As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.
Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
191 ANDREW McGILL.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variega ed Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Health is Wealth!


DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by A Turner & Co.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHŒA,
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

For Sale,
That valuable farm property containing 100 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared being composed of the east half of lot 4, in the 11th con. of Euphrasia. One-third of purchase money down, the remainder in such time as may be agreed upon, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Application to be made to Mr. William Bradey, Markdale P. O. or to
B. BUNTING,
Pickering P. O.
Pickering, July 12, 1886. 305-18

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

NEXT VISIT
Sept. 9th at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

THIS SPACE
belongs to
H. Parker,
DRUGGIST
DURHAM.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE.
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. L.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, June 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave		7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville,	Arrive	10 05 "	7 10 "
	Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun		10 32 "	7 34 "
Shelburne		10 58 "	8 04 "
Dundalk		11 22 "	8 30 "
Flesherton		11 47 "	8 55 "
Markdale		12 02pm	9 10 "
Berkeley		12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre		12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth		12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound		1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville, Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Lauderkin, M.D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for August 1, 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. 8th, 7 p.m. 15th, 10.30 and 3. 22nd, 7. 29th, 10.30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

TENTH YEAR.—No. 312. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPTEMBER 2, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

For

FINE WATCHES

Close Prices, and

Satisfactory Work,

—GO TO—

J. A. BROWN - - Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a line each subsequent insertion.

This is September,

The month of the fairs.

Look out for big threshing yarns,

And the usual number of accidents.

Mostly all caused by carlessness.

Home Rule—The Broomstick.

How do you like our new dress?

Too late for the fair—An old bachelor.

See our list of Fall Shows in another column.

A good breadth of fall wheat is being sowed.

Shot gun for sale. Apply to Smith the barber.

The grave of unappreciated genius—The wastbasket.

The cheapest place in town for Picture Framing is the Photo Gallery.

The great question has recently been how to keep cool? that will soon be reversed.

W. J. Ford will pay the highest market price for Spring and Fall wheat at his mill.

Now is the time to subscribe for the STANDARD. Only 25 cents to January next.

We have wood enough in our yard to do until next May—and it's paid for. How is that for a printer?

Smith the barber will be in Flesherton on Monday next, fair day, to attend to all requiring his services.

Sermons on behalf of the Educational Fund of the Methodist church were preached last Sunday by the pastor.

The noted Dr. N. Washington will visit Markdale on the 9th inst., and may be consulted at the Markdale House.

Mr. Jerem Sparling, 4th concession Euphrasia, had a two year old colt which got its leg broken in the pasture last week.

Rev. G. H. Cornish left for Toronto on Tuesday last to attend the sessions of the General Conference now being held there.

Mr. Eli J. Arnold is home for his holidays together with honeymoon. He and his better half will accept our congratulations.

Dwelling to rent with two acres of land in the village of Markdale. Possession given immediately. Apply to G. S. Bowes, agent. 311-12

Must be Sold.—Wm. Mason, carriage manufacturer, has a number of fine vehicles, double and single, which he will sell very cheap.

We were pleased to meet Mr. Peter Bruce in Owen Sound last week. The mark of fire from which he so narrowly escaped death, is still to be seen.

A good investment. The STANDARD until New Years for 25 cents; if you think that too cheap, take two copies and send one of them to a friend.

Wigwam Lost.—Three of our village nimrods lost their moorings in the neighborhood of Bell's Lake on Monday night last. You wouldn't guess who they were?

Mr. W. F. Doll, wholesale jeweller of Winnipeg, and formerly of this town, has concluded that "two is better far than one." He will accept our congratulations.

School Books, Stationery, Note Paper & Envelopes, a new stock just received and will be sold at lowest cash prices. A. Turner & Co., "Medical Hall."

Premium List.—We have received a copy of the Glenelg Agricultural Society's prize list of their fall fair to be held in Markdale on the 30th September and 1st October, 1886. It was printed at the Markdale Standard office and is a neat piece of work.—[Shelburne Free Press.

An article which appeared in the Flesherton Advance about two weeks ago addressed to the STANDARD did not refer to us, as many suppose, but to the Thornbury Standard.

Shilon's Cure will immediately relieve croup Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

The pulpit of the Methodist church will be filled next Sunday by Mr. W. A. Brown in the morning and by Rev. Andrew Wilson of the Presbyterian church in the evening.

'Hackmentack." a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdole. A

If you are in need of a good Buggy or Democrat, call on Wm. Mason. He has a number of splendid rigs which he will sell at desperately low prices. Be sure and see them.

Shilon's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipheria and Canker Mouth For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Saturday, 4th September, will be cattle fair in Markdale. Cattle buyers from Guelph and Toronto wish us to state that they will be on hand to purchase both fat cattle and feeders.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

The premium list of Glenelg Agricultural society's fall show has been received by us. It was printed at the Standard office, Markdale, and is a neat specimen of printers' handiwork.—[Meaford Mirror.

Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap is a cheap and handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

The "Presbyterian Review," published in Toronto by the Presbyterian News Co., is a well-written, neatly printed eight-page weekly paper; only $1 per year. It is the best religious paper for the price we have seen.

Worms Cause much Sickness among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

Messrs John Bell, H. B. Bunting and H. Taylor of Philadelphia are visiting friends in this district. They with Mr. Jas. Bell of Glenelg and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Strain of Flesherton left yesterday on a trip to Manitoulin.

If Your Child is Stubborn or hard to administer medicine to, Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm syrup will be appreciated.

Mr. Hugh Baird, who recently purchased Duncan's saw mill in Glenelg, got his foot badly cut last week on the circular saw. The sole of his boot was severed and a bad cut up into the middle of the foot and severing the small toe.

Why Will You cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Good goods are the cheapest in the end, especially boots. McLeod's Boots are all made by leading manufacturers who are not afraid to add their trademark. If you want good satisfaction in foot wear, go straight to McLeod's, Markdale.

The Rev. Geo. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shilon's Consumption Cure." For sale by R. L. Stephen' Druggist, Markdale. A

Mr. W. J. McFarland has been spending a week in the neighborhood of Shunn's Lake, Holland township, where there is good fishing. He had a good time generally, and feels quite refreshed, but the large trout proved too heavy for his bamboo pole breaking it in pieces. Mc. was home on Monday to replenish his tackle, and presented us with a beautiful two lb. trout from among over a dozen of similar dimensions. Thanks.

A Prize "Pomely".—A rule of business we advise, sound, sensible, and true wise: 'tis simply this no more no less—make known your business through the press. Yes, advertise and never grudge it, and swell thereby your golden budget; a dollar spent in printing ink returns ten fold we surely think; yes advertise, and raise to fame, to all the world your wares proclaim. Early to bed and early to rise, never get "tight," and advertise.

No Use of a Self-Binder.—Last Saturday Sandy Anderson, John McDonald and Angus McDonald, of Glenelg township, bound 18 acres of wheat as it was left on the ground by one of Mr. Bell's self-rake reapers on the farm of Mr. Governor Kitchen, South Dumfries tp. The wheat was good, in fact as fair a crop as will be met with this year. There is no humbug about this, and if any one knows of a better record we would like to hear from them.—[Brantford News.

Delightful weather now to finish harvest.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Holland Centre Lodge C. O. O. F. will give a grand entertainment in their Hall in above village on Tuesday evening, September 7th. The program will consist of addresses, readings, recitations, songs, instrumental and vocal music, &c. A number of Owen Sound officials of the order are to be present; also Dr. Sproule, M. P., of Markdale, and a number of our amateurs and professionals. A good time is promised. Admission, 25 cents; children 10 cents. See large posters.

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies are Rapid result—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It dose not require constant use—one applicationis effectual. One bottle will remove morepain than any other remedy in existence Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Theumatism. Sold at 25c. a bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 3

The heaviest rain storm ever known in this vicinity visited it this week. It was an awful down-pour Saturday night and Sunday, and a great deal of damage has resulted. Bridges and fences have been swept away, crops damaged, and the Northern railway track washed out a short distance south of this town. No trains got through here on Monday, but mails and passengers were transferred late in the evening. Much of the cut grain is said to be growing in the shock and the loss to farmers is inestimable.—[Thornbury News.

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Rhumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you a Stiff Joint? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning. Haye you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightning. It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. Sephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

Reduced fares from Markdale to the Toronto Industrial Exhibition on the C. P. R. as follows: September 8th to 10th inclusive good to return up to 20th, one fare and one third, being $3,75. Sept 11th to 17th inclusive good to return up to 20th, single fare. On Sept 10, Childrens, day, children from 5 to 12 yrs. good to return up to 20th, $1.05, on other days half the excursion rates for adults. Special excursion rates on 14th and 15th good to return up to the 20th from Flesherton $2,00. Markdale $2.25, Berkeley and Owen Sound inclusive $2.50. The special excursion trains will come as far north as Flesherton on the 14th and 15th leaving about half an hour before morning train.

Are You Made miserable by Indigestion. Constipation. Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale, A

A Free Gift.—Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medical Guide and Receipt Book containing useful information, over 200 receipes, and pronounced by Doctors and Druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and Book $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

The Shelburne A. O. U. W. excursion last Thursday to Owen Sound and Meaford was a grand success. The day was fine, the excursion largely patronized, and a very enjoyable day spent. The lacrosse match played at Meaford between the team of that town and those from Shelburne was won by the latter. The party had an opportunity of seeing the electric light in Owen Sound on their return trip. The light is most handsome and brilliant. While the train halted at Rockford, going north, to allow the S. S. express to cross, a lot of the boys thought they would treat themselves to apples from an orchard which was convenient, but the old man, with a large dog, suddenly appeared on the scene, and the old lady bro't up the rear and sho'd the vagabonds, shaking her skirts as if to chase a flock of goslins out of the garden, and the "bhoys" took leg bail, leaving without a trophy. The Shelburne lacrosse team remained over at Owen Sound for a match with the O. S. team, which had been arranged for, and added another feather to the victors cap.

To the Rescue.—"When all other remedies fail," for Bowel Complaint, Colic Cramps, Dysentry, &c., "then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue." Thus writes W. H. Crocker, Druggist, waterdown, and adds that "its sales are large and increasing.

Good Value.—Many suffers buying medicine have been disappointed, don't give up, buy a reliable article like Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, and with it you get a receipe book alone worth the money.

CURRENT NEWS,

BY TELEGRAPH, AND CONDENSED FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Father Chniquy is lecturing in the Maritime Provinces.

The Dundalk English Church is to be enlarged and re-painted.

The Hanover "Post" is advocating incorporation for that village.

The establishment of an organ factory is being agitated in Durham.

The fall assizes will take place in Owen Sound on the 4th October.

Orangeville Presbytery will meet in that town on Tuesday, the 14th Sept.

Fourteen spring chickens were stolen from Capt. Moodie's stable recently, in Durham.

A by-law to provide for a new High School in Mt. Forest was voted and carried recently.

Henry Johnston, of Artemesia, threshed his barley, and has a yield of fifty bushels per acre.

J. W. Frost, Esq., of Owen Sound, has been elected High Councillor of the Foresters of Ontario.

Mr. Geo. S. Birch, a clerk in Ireland's store, Owen Sound, died suddenly of heart disease on Friday last.

At the Grimsby camp grounds a week ago last Sunday, Dr. Talmage preached to an audience of 10,000 people.

It is rumored that the C. P. R. will secure the contract for carrying the mails between England and Halifax.

A rich and extensive iron mine has been discovered about 30 miles southwest of the C. P. R., near Fort William.

The first barley of the season on the Shelburne market last week was a fine sample, and was sold at 55 cents per bushel.

Home by Boat.—It is said the girls were taken home in the morning from a dance near Thornbury with oxen and stone-boats.

Plate glass fronts are a ticklish concern to handle; a $55 pane was accidentally broken while being put in the new block in Shelburne last week.

"Queen's" Hotel, Dundalk, was burned on Wednesday morning of last week. The inmates had a narrow escape, as they were all sleeping when the alarm was given, about 2 o'clock in the morning. Cause of the fire unknown. Loss, $5,000; insurance, $4,000.

A year ago box-wood found a ready market at $100 a ton. Now the market is dull at $20. The decline of the skating-rink did the business.

A number of Norwich farmers mourn the success of the seed wheat swindle.

Meaford public school received needed repairs during the holidays.

The Salvation army at Thornbury were rottenegged recently.

Thirty failures were reported in Canada last week.

Diphtheria is very prevalent in Prince Edward County.

Barracks for the Salvation Army to cost $5,000, are being elected at Kingston.

Wiarton is having a large share of summer visitors.

The Woodstock bonus granting $10,000 to the West Ontario Pacific Railway for the extension from Woodstock to London was carried Monday.

The harvest in New South Wales is expected the best since 1870.

Montreal's winter carnival is to be on the 7th Feb.

A Raleigh farmer sold a quantity of oats to a neighbor, representing them to be of last years growth. They were not, and feeding them led to the death of a valuable horse. Action for obtaining money under false pretences was therefore begun against the farmer who had sold the oats, and he settled the matter by paying the price of the horse, $125, and costs of proceedings.

A barn belonging to John Hill, at Balaclava, Sydenham township, was struck by lightening Sunday night, and burned with contents. Loss about 3,000. Insured in the Agricultural.

THE LAST YEAR, 1886.

After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia. Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is tried. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 2

Personals.

Miss Lizzie Richards of Toronto is spending a few weeks with her brothers.

Mr. M. McCay, of Port Huron visited his brother Mr McCay, tanner of this village this week.

Miss Morrow of Orangeville is spending a short time with friends.

Another Postal Robbery.

A young lad named Peter McBride has for some time past been employed in driving the mail wagon between Heathcote and Thornbury. On Tuesday the 12th inst., the boy reached his destination minus the mail bag, and told a cock-and-bull story about having been attacked by a man on the road who stole the bag. The story was not credited, and warrant was issued and placed in the hands of constable Scott of this town for execution. The officer arrested the boy and succeeded in eliciting a full confession from the prisoner. Word was sent to Inspector Spry, of Barrie, who reached Clarksdurg the same afternoon, had the lad examined before Jos. Rorke, J. P., who committed him for trial. The bag contained two registered letters from which the sum of $37.62 was taken. The boy pleaded guilted and showed where he had concealed the money, which was recovered.—[Thorndury News.

A Sure Thing.—A Sure Cure for Summer Complaint.—Procure from your Druggist one 37½ cent bottle of Dr. Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry and use according to directions. It is infallible for Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Canker of the Stomoch and Bowels, and Cholera Infantum.

An Interesting Harvest Scene.

The particulars of quite a harvest scene which occured near Davisburg is told by the Holly Advertiser. A young lady from that beautiful burg was spending a few days on the farm enjoying the much needed(?) pure country air, and never having seen a binding harvester, wended her way towards the field. She wore a "Mother Hubbard" which was not belted down, and while standing near the machine the horses became frightened at the flying "Mother Hubbard" and started to run, the young lady fell from the table and was carried up with the grain: and being about the size of a bundle she came through with a neat little string around her waist. One of the harvest hands caught holt of her, after the machine had "kicked" her out, and stood her up. At the last reports she was convalescent.

Thousands owe their recovery from Rheumatism to West's World Wonderer or Family Liniment. It is conceded everywhere to be the best known remedy for Rheumatism, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists, Markdale Sept.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe. in German, French or English, with full directions for preparingand using, Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

The Methodist Parliament.

MEETING OF THE GENERAL CONFERENCE AT METROPOLITAN CHURCH TORONTO.

The General Conference which assembled at the Metropolitan Church yesterday, is the supreme governing body of Metnodism in Canada. It is composed of an equal number of ministers and layman, who are elected by their respective annual conferences. There are ten conferences in which there are over 1800 ministers. As one minister in ten is elected, the clerical representation is 180, and including laymen the total number of delegates is 360. The General Conference meets only once in four years, and its session lasts a fortnight or three weeks Its membership includes all the leading divines of the Church and many men prominent in business, professional and political circles, forming a highly intellectual and able body.

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Rhymes of the Play-ground.

Nursery rhymes have received much attention of late as an expression of national life, and many collections of them have been made. The quaint rhymes of the play-ground, some of which are very old, have received less attention. H. Carrington Bolton, of Trinity College, contributes to the Boston *Journal of Education* the following specimens of "counting out" rhymes, collected by him from children and by correspondence. A favorite jingle is

"Ore-ry, o-ry, ickery Ann,
Fillison, follison, Nicholas, John;
Quevey, quavy, English navy,
Stingalum, stangalum, buck."

This rhyme is widely used, having been reported to me from Connecticut, Philadelphia and Cincinnati. It is subject to many variations: "English navy" becomes "Irish Mary;" some insert the word "berry" or the word "John" before "buck" in the last line. "Ickery" is "hickery," etc. New York City:

"Ana, mana, mona, Mike,
Barcelona, bona, strike;
Care, ware, frow, frack,
Hallico, ballico, ws, wo, wack."

This also is subject to countless variations: "Barcelona" becomes "tuscalena," etc. One form ends in—Central New York—

"Huddy, guddy, bee, out goes you."
"Ana, mana, dippery Dick,
Della, Dolla, Dominick;
Hitcha, pitcha, dominitcha,
Hon, pon, tush."

In some districts the third line is given as "Houtcha, poutcha, dominoutcha," and in others "Hotcha, potcha," etc. "Tush" may also become "tus" or "tusk." Delaware, Rhode Island, etc.:

"Haley, maley, tippety, fig,
Tiney, taney, tomb, nig;
Goat, throat, country note,
Tiney, toney, nig."

"One, two, three, Nanny caught a flea;
The flea died, and Nanny cried; out goes she."

Scotland:

"Eatum, peatum, penny pie,
Babiyoni, stickum, stye."

Besides rhymes of the character of the above,—i. e., consisting of gibberish, with disconnected words,—there are very many rhymes containing no uncouth words, but possessing, in general, a jingle easily recognizable:

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight,
Mary at the cottage gate, eating grapes off a plate.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven eight."

This is given also "plums" in place of "grapes," and "garden gate" for "cottage gate." When "cottage door" ends the second line, the counting stops at "four" to satisfy the rhyme.

The collection is quite incomplete. What Western forty-year-old boy or girl does not recognize the following?

"Intry, mintry, entry, corn,
Apple-seed and appl-thorn;
Wire, brier, limber, lock, three geese in one flock,
One flew east, and one flew west,
And one flew over the cuckoo's nest.
One, two, three, out goes he."

Our "devil" contributes the following:—

"One-all, two-all, zigs all zan,
Bobtail vinegar, tickle-m, tan,
Harem, scarem, popularem,
Bz, baw, buck."

The Man Under the Apple-Tree.

There was once at the University of Cambridge, England, a student who, in after years, gained a great name. A disease breaking out in the college, drove him to his father's home. One day he went into the orchard and sat down to read under a tree.

He raised his eye from his book and saw an apple fall. That was a common thing. Millions of people had seen apples fall. But this young man was set to thinking. What made the apple fall? Not the wind; it was a quiet day. Why, when the stem broke, did it not stay in the air?

This thoughtful young man did not stop thinking about the falling of the apple until he had discovered the cause that made the apple fall; and that the same cause keeps the moon and planets in their paths. This young man was Sir Isaac Newton.

Now, let us see what kind of boy he was. His father was a yeoman or a farmer. He was sent to school but "he was always full of the business he was born for." When other boys were at play, he would be after his own work, call it what you like.

He made water-wheels, models of mills and machines. He made a water clock from an old box, and fixed it to an index which moved as the sinking weed, floating on the water, fell.

But his father would not hear of young Isaac doing such foolish things. He must farm. He was to learn about wheat and grass lands, and to feed and sell sheep. So he was sent to the fields, and was usually found lying under a tree reading when he should have been with the cattle and the laborers.

When he was sent to market, he permitted an old servant to sell the sheep, while he went into a hayloft to work out a mathematical problem. His father found that he could not make a farmer out of him, so he let him devote himself to study, and he became a great philosopher. There was in England a breed of very small curly-haired dogs, called King Charles Spaniels, because they were great favorites of the king. Newton owned one of them, whom he called Diamond. He was very fond of the little creature, and was continually caressing it and stroking its glossy hair.

One night he left his library and in it this little black Diamond. The dog jumped upon the table, overturned the candle, and set fire to papers upon which were figures that had cost his master years of hard work. They were all destroyed, so that when Newton returned to his room he found, in place of the papers, nothing but ashes.

What should he do? Fall to beating and kicking the dog? No; he was a great-souled, self-governed man; and he simply said. "Ah, Diamond! Diamond! little thou knowest the mischief thou hast done."

Fashionable Lady: "Don't you think, Doctor, that my husband ought to send me to some fashionable watering-place for my health?" Doctor: "Why, madam, you have a phenomenonally robust physique. Fashionable Lady: "I knew there was something the matter with me. Where have I to go to get rid of it."—

The Queen at Osborne.

The regular congregation of Whippingham church for the most part consists of the queen's pensioners and employes, writes an Isle of Wight correspondent of *The Philadelphia Press*. She paid for the entire cost of its erection. It was designed by the prince consort, to whose memory it contains a beautiful mural monument, put up "by his devoted and broken-hearted Victoria." It is under the shadow of this monument, secure from the vulgar gaze, that the queen's chair is placed, in view of the members of her own household seated in the chancel, but completely hidden from the curious crowd who throng the little church whenever there is a prospect of her majesty attending one of its services.

Victoria never permits herself to forget her husband; but in her remembrance of the dead she does not neglect the living. Her nearest neighbor at Osborne is her youngest daughter, who has allotted to her a little bit of a house, such has may be found by the dozen in suburban London, having a double front—i. e., a door in the center, with a window each side, a grass lawn and flower-bed in front. The residence of the crown princess of Germany and of the prince of Wales are only divided by a wire fence stretched across the ground, and they are within easy reach of Osborne. There is always someone at Osborne, the queen having plenty of grandchildren, and consequently the establishment is somewhat of a large one. But the stables are by no means extensive, most of the horses and carriages being hired. In fact, the queen keeps only eight on the island.

To look after these eight horses there is such a number of upper servants that the poor stablemen get very badly paid. Three dollars a week and a bed is the return they receive for a day of twelve hours. They rise at 5 a. m. and knock off at 5 p. m. with an hour for dinner, and in the absence of the queen the occupants of her house take care there shall be no lack of work. Women servants, butlers, lacqueys, waiters and flunkeys ride about in imitation of ladies and gentlemen in waiting, who are much more royal than the queen. One of the old woman living in the Whippingham almshouse was asked how she like her majesty. The old lady, an Irish woman, and not far off 103 years old, said: "Sure, and her majesty is a darlint; but the Lord preserve us from the ladies in waitin'." There are numerous inconsistencies attracting attention in the management of the queen's estate. Bearing reins have been loudly and widely condemned when used in Hyde Park to show off a fine horse by keeping the head up and the neck always arched, and yet the queen not only permits their employment, but encourages it, and even her cart horses in the field are subjected to the cruelty that they may look their best. Still her majesty has a tender heart. The land she sublets is poor, overrun with rabbits, and giving the farmers a meager return. But her majesty will not allow a single "pussy" to be shot, or a stock dove killed. What is the consequence? In winter all the loafers in Ryde are poachers. They disregard the severe penalties, and walk about Osborne with lurcher dogs. Sometimes they come into contact with the keepers, and last February they laid in wait for one, and maltreated him to such an extent that they left him for dead.

A Counter-Irritant.

A physician occasionally produces an irritation in one part of the body in order to relieve an irritation existing in another part. Not unfrequently a counter-irritant is as useful in a moral as it is in a physical disease. A self-willed young man, living in the South, and sick with intermittent fever, sent for a physician, a naturalized Frenchman, who was noted for insisting upon literal obedience to his prescriptions. He came, inquired, prescribed, and left two or three sorts of medicine, with minute directions for taking them.

The next day, a little before the time when the patient should have experienced a return of the usual chill, the doctor rode up to the house, and entering asked how the sick man was. He found that the wilful young gentleman had not taken a drop of the medicine, and that the chill, coming on earlier than the expected time, had sent him to bed shaking with the ague.

The angry doctor stamped up to the patient's room, stripped off the bed-clothes, gave him a smart whipping with a riding-whip, covered him up, and left him roaring with pain and vexation.

A profuse perspiration followed, and neither the ague nor the doctor returned. But the young man, as soon as he got out, sued the doctor for assault and battery. At the trial the doctor pleaded his own case.

"I only did my duty," said he, "as a doctor. I had to prescribe, and when I found my prescription neglected, I had to administer. It was the crisis of the disease; there was not time to make a mustard plaster, and I therefore administered the only remedy which the time and circumstances admitted. I used a counter-irritant, and its effect was beneficial to the patient's mind and body. The patient began to get well from that very hour.

"I do promise the court," he continued, speaking in broken English so as to intensify the laughter, which already convulsed the judges, "that de charge of *sault and batter* is not true. Cooks use salt and batter, but a doctor—nevare!"

The laughing court gave the young man one shilling damages, and the next day he received from the doctor a bill for "medical treatment in his intermittent fever."

Polson's Nerviline.

Hundreds who have experienced the wonderful power of Nerviline in subduing pain have testified that it is the most potent remedy in existence. Nerviline is equally efficacious as an internal or an external remedy. Polson's Nerviline cures flatulence, chills, spasms, cholera, cramps, headache, sea sickness, summer complaints, &c., &c. Nerviline is sold by all druggists and country dealers. Only 25 cents a bottle. Try it.

"Billy Jones struck a great snap," said a man to an acquaintance. "Has he, indeed?" was the reply. "Well, I'm mighty glad to hear it. Billy is a first-class, hard-working, young fellow and deserves a good thing. How did he run across it?" "Why he monkeyed with a turtle in front of a restaurant."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Tested Recipes.

A DAINTY DISH.—Take is for breakfast or luncheon, and is made of fresh crisp toast, buttered very slightly. On each slice put salmon and cucumber, or cold meat and chutney, sprinkle with pepper and wrap each slice in a lettuce leaf that has been steeped in vinegar.

TOMATO SOUP.—To one quart of boiling water add one quart of tomatoes; boil again and put in one teaspoonful of soda; and as soon as it has ceased foaming, add one pint of milk, four rolled crackers, butter, pepper and salt, and serve very hot.

CREAM POTATOES.—Chop cold, boiled potatoes, put two or more tablespoonfuls of butter into a frying pan when hot, rub into it a spoonful of flour, but do not brown. Add a cup of rich milk, and when it boils, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, pepper and salt, then the potatoes. Boil up well and serve, a little onion may be added if desired.

TUTTI FRUTTI.—One quart of rich cream, one and one-half ounces of sweet almonds, chopped fine, one-half pound of sugar; freeze and when sufficiently congealed add one-half pound of preserved fruits, with a few white raisins chopped, and finely sliced citron. Cut the fruit small and mix well with the cream. Freeze like ice cream. Keep on ice until required.

CURRANT CAKE.—Cream three ounces of butter with two ounces of powdered sugar and three eggs, one at a time, using one ounce of flour with each egg, and beat well until quite smooth. Add one ounce of citron, finely minced, and pour the mixture into buttered cups or moulds. Have an ounce and a half of currants nicely cleaned, and sprinkle them over the tops of the cakes. Bake in a moderate oven until light brown.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—Two eggs, one cup of sugar, butter, size of a walnut, 1½ cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in a loaf like a cake twenty minutes and serve with lemon sauce. Two eggs, yolk of one, cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one tablespoonful of cornstarch. Beat eggs and sugar till light, add grated rind and juice of one lemon. Stir the whole into three gills of boiling water, and cook until sufficiently thick for the table.

SNOW-FLAKE CAKE.—Beat half a cupful of butter to a cream, add gradually a cupful and a half of sugar and the juice of half a lemon; when very light, add one fourth of a cupful of milk, the whites of five eggs beaten to a stiff froth; next add two cupfuls of flour in which a teaspoonful and a half of baking powder, or one teaspoonful of cream of tarter and a half a teaspoonful of soda, is mixed. Bake in sheets in a moderate oven. For frosting, beat the white of three eggs to a stiff froth, add by degrees two large cupfuls of powdered sugar, half a grated cocoanut and the juice of half a lemon.

Hints.

Remove flower-pot stains from window sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes and rinse with clear water.

Washing pine floor in a solution of one pound of coperas dissolved in one gallon of strong lye gives oak color.

Stains on ivory may be taken out by washing with soap and water and placing it, while wet, in the air to bleach.

If matting, counterpanes or bed-spreads have oil split on them, wet with alcohol, rub with hard soap and then rinse with clear cold water.

To take ink stains out of table cloths, napkins etc., put the article to soak immediately in thick sour milk, changing the milk as often as necessary.

Wash hair brushes and combs in soft water and liquid ammonia in the proportion of four teaspoonfuls of liquid ammonia to one quart of water.

Kitchen tables may be made as white as new if washed with soap and wood ashes. Floors look best scrubbed with cold water, soap and wood ashes.

Egg shells crushed into small bits and shaken well in decanters three parts filled with cold water will not only clean them thoroughly, but make the glass look like new.

To prevent lamp-wicks from smoking they should be soaked in vinegar and then thoroughly dried. It is said that they will never smoke if this process is adopted.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
THERE IS NO BETTER
THE FAVORITE
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont

THE POPULAR
Story Paper, The Fireside Weekly. Six serial stories by the most talented authors in each issue. A number of interesting Complete Tales of Love, Romance, and Adventure, Choice Poetry, Short Sketches, Household Recipes, Science, Wit and Humor, etc., contained in each issue of The Fireside Weekly. 5c. per copy; or, with 40 of the most desirable songs of the day, $2.00 per year; six months and 20 pieces music, $1; three months and 10 pieces music, 50c. Subscribe now. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. Sample copies free. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 28 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada.

Guelph Business College
GUELPH, ONTARIO.
The Third Scholastic Year begins Sept. 1st. Patronage drawn from THE STATES AND PROVINCES. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful. Practical work, moderate rates and straight dealing characterise the Institution. Ladies admitted. For information address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST SILVER-PLATED WARE
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
Hamilton, - Ont.

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto
TO LET
R. SPENCE & CO.,
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Saturday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, and Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during the year to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Boston, fortnightly, Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., Baltimore; Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. & A. Allan Portland Boston. Montreal

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL.
THE MOST SUPERB HARNESS DRESSING IN THE WORLD
BASED ON NEATSFOOT OIL.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS DEALERS.

MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine Oil.
Try it once and you will use no other. Every Barrel Guaranteed.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.
Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand, Finest in the Market.

GURNEY'S
NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOTH
STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES.
FOR WOOD


Examine Their Superior Merit
FOR COAL
The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. Absolutely Gas Tight. Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made and can be set either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogues and further information address
The E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON.

THE ORIGINAL WOOD COOK
Is entirely new in construction, and is without doubt the Most Beautiful STOVE in the market.

HAS THE LARGEST OVEN,
THE LONGEST AND BEST FIRE-BOX,
HAS SWING & DROP FLUSH OVEN DOORS,
AND A PERFECT BAKER.
and is the Cheapest First Class Stove ever offered. For sale by all Dealers.
MANUFACTURED —BY— The E. & C. Gurney Co., TORONTO.

HEALTH.

Sanitary Precautions.

The present is a peculiar season. The [illegible] of the early spring was about the [illegible], but May was excessively wet, and [illegible] rainfall of the month was nearly all con[illegible] to one week. The ground at the end [illegible] saturated with water. But from the [illegible] of May only a very small amount of [illegible] has fallen, and the dry season, which [illegible] comes between the middle of July and [illegible] 1st of September, commenced June 1st. [illegible] effect upon the crops in all this region [illegible] serious, and already many complain of [illegible] result from the effect of the dry air upon [illegible] body. The usual depression of dry sea[illegible] has been relieved by the amount of [illegible] which has been present in the air, and [illegible] which stimulates the body as well as puri[illegible] the air, for ozone is nature's disinfect[illegible]. Now this condition demands some [illegible] care to preserve the health, particu[illegible] in country homes and at summer re[illegible].

All should look out for impure water. [illegible] country homes are supplied with wa[illegible] from surface wells and springs; that is, [illegible] which are filled from the grounds in [illegible] vicinity. The water falls upon the [illegible] and immediately around, and simply [illegible] down through the soil and loose [illegible] into the well. When surroundings [illegible] cleanly, these wells usually contain [illegible] water; otherwise they become filthy [illegible] dangerous. In seasons of drouth like [illegible] present, all such wells become low, and [illegible] danger of impurity is increased many[illegible]. The result is too often seen in the [illegible] number of zymotic diseases in the [illegible] (perhaps better called *filth* diseases) [illegible] every period of drouth. The danger [illegible] be exaggerated. The writer once ex[illegible] boiled the water from a well and found [illegible] unseen grains of organic matter to a gal[illegible], when the limit of safety is two! Ty[illegible] fever is emphatically a disease of the [illegible] in the fall, and it comes because of [illegible] in the well. There is no reason [illegible], with proper care, the country should [illegible] be free from all these diseases. Far [illegible] often the weary man of affairs leaves [illegible] city for a few days, only to go to some [illegible] resort where there is no care to se[illegible] pure water, there to suffer from some [illegible] these filth diseases.

Then, again, care must be taken to re[illegible] all masses of decomposing matter. [illegible] this material always accumulates around [illegible] dwellings. These refuse heaps fester in the [illegible], and then they usually reveal their [illegible] presence and the danger through the eder. [illegible] But it is not always so. Sometimes [illegible] there is just moisture enough to trickle [illegible] down into the ground and so poison the [illegible] water. The gases which arise from them [illegible] are debilitating, though not often directly [illegible] deadly. But it is very easy to remove them [illegible] completely, for a thin layer of dry earth [illegible] will absorb all the products of decomposition [illegible] and the danger is gone. Dry earth is the [illegible] proper disinfectant for country use, and it [illegible] is always at hand when most needed—in [illegible] seasons of drouth.

Then there is one more caution which [illegible] applies to city and country alike. It is to [illegible] avoid all unhealthy food. There is much [illegible] built in the market which was good food [illegible] once, but is always on the point of decompe[illegible]sition. Frequently dangerous substances [illegible] are produced by such changes, and danger [illegible] lurks in all decomposing food. This source [illegible] of danger should be shunned. All should [illegible] keep the body well. It is a sacred trust. A [illegible] little care at this season will enable those of [illegible] ordinary vigor to pass the season in health [illegible] and comparative comfort.

The Germ Theory of Disease.

It really seems as if there is nothing new [illegible] under the sun. We have all along been [illegible] supposing that to Pasteur and his contem[illegible]poraries belong the credit of first establish[illegible]ing the fact that the propagation of diseases [illegible] in animal system was due to the reproduc[illegible]tion of invisible *bacteria* within the organism; [illegible] but a Doctor Guiffen, who published a work [illegible] on the "Origin of the Plague," in 1721, an[illegible]ticipated Pasteur and his associates by over [illegible] one hundred and fifty years. His statement [illegible] of the theory is so precise that it is worth [illegible] reproduction here. He says: "Minute in[illegible]sects or worms alone can explain these dis[illegible]eases. It is true they are not visible; but it [illegible] does notherefore follow that they are non-[illegible]existent. It is only that our microscopes [illegible] are not at present powerful enough to show [illegible] them. We can easily imagine the existence [illegible] of creatures which bear the same proper[illegible]tion to mites that mites bear to elephants, [illegible] No other hypothesis can explain the facts. [illegible] Neither the malign influence of stars, not [illegible] terrestrial exhalations, nor miasmata, nor [illegible] atoms, whether biting or burning, acid or [illegible] bitter, could regain their vitality once they [illegible] had lost it. If, on the other hand, we ad[illegible]mit the existence of minute living creatures, [illegible] we understand how infection can be convey[illegible]ed in a latent condition from one place to [illegible] break out afresh in another." Yet this [illegible] acute and wise anticipater in medical [illegible] science was not only ignored in his day, but [illegible] was regarded as a crank.

FAME AND INFAMY.

The Difference of Condition Which Give Rise to the Two Words.

Fame is the sum of all the good acts of all time.

Infamy is the sum of all the bad acts of all time.

Fame confers the highest honor.

Infamy the deepest disgrace.

Fame is the reward of an unselfish life.

Infamy is the reward of a selfish life.

It is a bad error to mistake infamy for fame.

Infamy shows well for a time to the uninitiated, surpassing even fame.

Every right work is fameward.

Every wrong act is in the line of infamy.

Infamy insures a harder life than fame.

Fame comes by benefitting our fellows.

Infamy injures them.

Fame's honors are pleasant.

Infamy brings dishonor and disgrace.

Fame plants gardens.

Fame excels in all labor.

Fame wins in architecture.

Fame is democratic.

Fame succeeds in war, succeeds in commerce, excites to labor in school, constructs great works, benefits the State and the people, promotes Christian civilization.

Fame is the sum of the ocean of man's best acts.

Every right act of the scholar, the statesmen, the artisan, the engineer, the laborer, is a drop in the sea of fame.

Every act of our lives adds to the sea of fame or of infamy.

Infamy is fame's enemy.

Infamy is the ally of slow disease, indolence, and ignorance.

Infamy chooses the down-hill path.

Infamy's great works are wrecks.

Infamy slanders.

Infamy suspects.

Infamy seduces.

Infamy is jealous.

Infamy traduces faith.

Infamy defies law.

Infamy promotes disorder and disobedience.

Infamy is the enemy of discipline.

Fame begins in the school to labor upward.

Infamy floats ever downward.

Fame's labour is rewarding and satisfactory.

Infamy's work is disorganizing and bitter.

Improved roses, luscious fruits, finest works of art, and unselfish Christian lives are the products of fame.

Ruins, stolen fruits, lusts, intemperate and untimely pleasures are the work of infamy.

We choose for which we shall strive—the honors of fame, or the indolent, poisonous, bitter fruits of infamy.

FOREIGN FLUTTERINGS.

Poet Browning has gone to law to obtain possession of a Venetian palace he had contracted to buy.

Gospodin Lubimoff, the Russian tragedian, has been created hereditary honorary citizen of St. Petersburg, a title conferring distinction and certain social priveleges upon its owner.

The latest novelties on English railway platforms are the "Sweetie" posts, by placing a penny in which a small piece of toffee or chocolate is obtained on the automatic principle.

The Cremation Society of England has forth a statement, congratulating its friends on the steady progress which the society is making. It appears, however, that it has only cremated six corpses in the last two years.

In Russia a very large proportion of the marriages are between boys and girls under twenty years of age, and no less than from 60 to 70 per cent. of the conscripts, who cannot be twenty-one years of age, are already married when they come to be enrolled in the army.

It is proposed to place a marble medallion of large size in the Poet's Corner of Westminster Abbey, as a memorial to Sir Walter Scott. The medallion, which is to be the work of Sir John Steell, is to cost £157, and it will scarcely credited that the fees to the Dean and Chapter for the site amount to the scandalously large sum of £101.

At Madras the other day a European employed on the railway, previous to committing suicide, posted letters to two of the officials saying that he had been on the lookout to take their lives, but, since that could not be managed, he was resolved to take his own. His correspondents must have been rather glad that he changed his mind at the last moment.

A great number of policemen at Amsterdam have tendered their resignations in consequence of their functions having become too onerous and disagreeable. Nowhere, perhaps, does there exist a more stupid hatred of the police, as the guardians of public order and safety, than among the populace of Amsterdam and the other large towns of Holland. In fact, the baiting of policeman seems to be considered by the Dutch rabble as even a more innocent and legitimate game than eel-baiting.

A glance through the last report of the British Registrar-General reveals some very interesting information. For instance, according to this authority, the English are a people very much given to matrimony. Not only is their average annual marriage-rate higher than those of all other European countries, with the exception of the German and Austro-Hungarian Empires, but they also marry at an earlier age than is the case in any other European country, excepting Russia.

Aristocratic society in London is rejoicing over the fact that the aristocracy had no representatives in the Crawford-Dilke affair at all. Mrs. Crawford's father was a merchant and shipowner; her mother, the daughter of a gentleman in the East India Company's service. As for Sir Charles Dilke, although he comes of a highly respectable family, there is not the slightest tinge of blue blood in his veins. His mother was the daughter of a captain in the Madras Army, while his father owed his baronetcy to the Queen's favor.

Lovers of art have been long puzzled to account for the disappearance of several frescoes and other decorative paintings described by Jacob Vos in his account of the Museum at Amsterdam. They were not to be found any longer, and there was no record of their fate. Some years ago M. Greeve, the Curator of the Academy of Science, discovered a fresco on a ceiling in the museum which had been painted over. This fresco was by Niklaas Held Stekade, according to Vos. He has again lately, in the hall in which Rembrandt's "Night Watch" is placed, discovered a series of frescoes, which seem to be nearly as old as the building. They were all covered over with a thick paper, which had been painted and grained to imitate walnut wood. It is conjectured that this was done about the time of the French invasion, 90 years ago, to protect the pictures from appropriation by the French generals. On the whole they are in a fair state of preservation.

A correspondent wishes to know "how editors spend their leisure hours." Catching up with their work.

"Beodle" is not in the dictionary. The enterprising servants of the public get it all, and there wasn't any left for dictionary use.

Force of habit.—Customer—"What have you this morning?" Waiter—"Beefsteak and shad; shad all gone. Which'll you have?"

A WHALER'S DOOM.

The Mate Who Struck Fleetwood.

"I was on a Nantucket whaler called the O. M. Case," said William Smith, "and we were on the Brazilian Banks when the adventure occurred which I am about to relate. It had been five days since we had heard the cry of 'There she blows!' and everybody aboard, from Captain to scullion, was cross and out of sorts. The Captain had offered a prize of I don't know how much tobacco to the first one who sighted a whale, but it was no use. It was during this state of affairs, with the mates aching to catch us tripping as an excuse for venting their ill feelings, when one morning after breakfast the old man ordered down two of the boats for a little practice to keep the blisters on our palms from healing up. The first boat had moved off about twice the ship's length, and the men were just getting settled on the thwarts, when a big bull whale at least seventy feet long came up directly under the boat and sent her sky high. I was in the other boat, and it seemed to me for a moment as if

IT RAINED MEN AND OARS

and broken boards. The boat was smashed into fifty pieces, and with a frightened flop of his flukes, the whale killed two of the swimming men, rolled over and over two or three times and then took a header for the bottom.

"We had been looking for whales, and one had turned up under our noses with a vengeance. The survivors of the boat were pulled aboard of the ship, and we lay there waiting and watching for the whale to show up again. He was half a mile away at the next spout, and went down before we could get to him. He then disappeared for good, and we drifted all day without sight of another spout. Our poor luck and the loss of the boat increased the Captain's ill humor, and the mates, of course, took their cue from him and knocked the men about with free hand. The first mate, in whose watch I was, was particularly abusive toward a young sailor named Fleetwood, who was not only homesick, but in poor health. At length, seizing upon some slight pretext, the officer felled Fleetwood to the deck and then brutally kicked him. It was enough to make every man's blood boil, but a word on our part would have been mutiny. When the young man got up, his face smeared with blood and his limbs shaking under him, he staggered to the side, called good-by to us, and went overboard before any one could raise a hand to prevent. There was a cry of horror, followed by a groan of dismay from the men, but the mate tried to bluff it out by declaring that he was in no manner to blame, and that Fleetwood had been insubordinate ever since the voyage began. As we gathered forward, one old man whispered that God would surely punish the mate for his cruelty before that voyage was ended. Next morning the Captain held an investigation, but it was a farce. Those of us who were called into the cabin were talked to, instead of being permitted to tell our stories, and it went down on the log book that Fleetwood jumped overboard rather than do duty and finish his voyage.

"At about 11 o'clock that day, while we were drifting, that same whale broke water again so near the ship that we could have pitched a biscuit clear over him from the rail. There were plenty of barnacles clinging to him, and he had other evidences of old age. We knew him to be the same from

A PECULIAR SCAR ON HIS HEAD.

From a point just above his left eye there was a gash three feet long, or what had once been a gash as it was now fully healed up. In healing it had left a ridge, and this ridge was of a lighter color than the rest of the head. However, aside from this mark, any one of us could have identified the monster. No two whales are any more alike than two horses or two oxen. Every man was on deck, and the voice of the captain calling away the boats had scarcely been heard before the first one was in the water. The whale was too quick for us again. As the boats moved away he went down, and twenty minutes later came up half a mile to windward. Away went the boats, that of the mate leading. I pulled an oar in his boat, and as we led the other, and as it was seen that the whale was resting on the surface, the mate gave vent to his exultation in language to make you shudder. He cursed and abused us for lazy louts—cursed the whale, the ship, the sea—flung his cap overboard, and called upon the Almighty to kill him should he ever go to sea again with such a set of men. Indeed, he seemed to be out of his head entirely. We pulled as if our lives were at stake, and

THE BOAT FAIRLY HISSED

as we sent her through the water. We got no word from the mate to cease rowing as we drew near the fish. The harpooner stood ready with his instrument, but he got no sign. As a matter of fact we ran the boat dead against the whale, striking him near the hump. At the same instant the harpooner put in his iron, and then tumbled among us over the thwarts from the collision. It was not twenty seconds later when the boat was lifted fifteen feet high, and at the same time completely wrecked. We spilled out one after another, and as we came down each man grasped something to float him. We were on either side of the whale, some close to his head and others back of his hump. He made just the one grand splash which sent us flying, and then lay quiet, as if too astonished to move again. The mate called to us to work away from the monster, and in the course of three minutes we were a hundred feet to leeward of him, being helped along by the send of the sea. The other boat had come up before this, but was edging off to leeward to pick us up before daring to put in another harpoon.

"I was the first one reached, and one by one the men were picked up until only the mate remained. He was using the water keg as a float, and I think he had been hurt as the boat was struck. At any rate, he was still fifty feet away when all the others had been hauled in, and he was cursing like a pirate at the slowness of the boat. Such was the state of affairs when the whale rolled over and over half a dozen times, as if to rid himself of the harpoon, and then turned on us, and made a rush for the boat. We got out of his way, but only by such a close shave that we were nearly swamped by his sea, while he

RAN RIGHT OVER THE MATE.

He went to leeward a quarter of a mile, and then turned and passed us by a few fathoms and ran out of sight to windward, dragging several hundred feet of line in his wake. We made search for the mate, but got no trace of him. His death was only what some of the old men had predicted, but it was three weeks later before we knew the full truth of the matter. We rose that same whale one afternoon and killed him. He was all in a tangle with the lines, and when we came to pull them in we found the mate's body. It was held fast by three or four turns around the body, and had been towed about ever since that fatal day. The flesh had fairly been worn off the bones, and the corpse presented a terrible spectacle. If heaven had a hand in it, to avenge poor Fleetwood's death, as most of the men believed, it had selected almost the worst form of death that a sailor could die, for there was no question but that the mate was towed a living burden for a long time—perhaps an hour or two."

CHARGED BY "REDS."

An Incident of the Late Rebellion.

The country was rough and broken, and the Indians had gathered until their number was estimated at 1,200. It was evident from their actions that they were determined to oppose further progress.

The idea had first been to find the Indians and fight them. The camp on the bank of the stream was a good defensive position, being on a bluff well covered with trees, and the ground pretty well broken. The camp extended along a front of half a mile, taking in a sort of grove. To the west there was an interval of a quarter of a mile, and then a smaller grove, while to the east the ground was clear for miles. The attack first came from the Indians. At daylight they sent forward sharpshooters, who crept as near the camp as possible and opened fire with considerable effect. This was speedily returned from the rifles of the scouts and the carbines of the troopers, but after an hour the men were ordered to save their ammunition. During the firing a large number of Indians crossed to the north side of the stream and opened fire from that direction, but they wasted their bullets.

It was afternoon before the fight opened in real earnest. At least 500 dismounted Indians then advanced upon the front of the camp, taking advantage of every rock and and hollow, although the camp could not have been better sheltered a number of men and horses were hit within an hour. It was soon discovered that the real attack was to be made on the right flank.

MOUNTED INDIANS

to the number of 300 gathered on the open ground between the groves for a dash into the camp. With the troops strung out on such a long front and having plenty to do, a flank attack meant disaster, and the commander prepared to checkmate it. Fifty men were ordered into the saddle under cover of the trees, and at the blast of the bugle they charged full at the force of red skins. After a volley from the carbines the men drew sabres, and with the war cry which had echoed on a score of battlefields of the South, they rode down upon the dusky foe. The Indians at first seemed determined to stand, but as the line came nearer and the naked sabres glittered before their eyes they suddenly broke and fled. The orders to the cavalry were not to push the Indians any distance, but simply to break them; but in the excitement some of the men allowed their enthusiasm to carry them too far. As they finally drew rein at the call of the bugle seven troopers found themselves cut off from the main body. One of them was a corporal, and, as soon as he saw the situation, he ordered the squad to make for the second grove. They reached this to find it about half an acre in extent, the ground not only well covered with trees, but broken into natural rifle pits, and dotted here and there with boulders.

The troopers reached the grove amid a shower of bullets and arrows, which fortunately injured no one, and instead of trying to cover the whole ground they took up a position at the eastern end, and threw up a breastwork of logs and rocks. While they were working at this every one of

THEIR HORSES WERE KILLED,

and the men added the bodies to the breastwork. The entire force of Indians now crowded in between the two groves, thus cutting off all hopes that the seven troopers might be rescued by a charge. The larger body was held under a very hot fire, and every man in it felt that the squadron thus cut off would be butchered within half an hour. It was well for the seven that the corporal was a cool and level-headed fellow. His first instructions were to count their cartridges. While some had sixty, having just been served before the charge, others had as high as seventy-two, thus making the average sixty-five rounds per man. In addition to their Spencers each man had a Remington revolver with abundance of ammunition. From the moment they intrenched in the grove at least 500 Indians turned their whole attention to wiping the little command out. A fire was maintained on a complete crescent, and the troopers did not fire one return shot for nearly an hour. Then, as the emboldened Indians began to creep nearer, the Spencers were brought into play for ten rounds apiece, and at least twenty Indians were killed or wounded. From a tree in a larger camp one of the scouts saw them bear off fourteen warriors in their arms, and six or eight more went limping out of the fight without help. Five hundred bullets a minute during the hottest of the fire struck the breastworks, but not one of its defenders was injured.

About an hour before sundown it was seen that the Indians were getting ready for a grand advance on the isolated troopers.

A SUDDEN RUSH FROM ALL SIDES

would result in the capture of the men. Not one of their carbines had been heard for the last hour, and no one could say whether they were dead or alive. The general belief was that they were dead. The ground was favorable for the Indians to advance on horseback, and some two hundred of them formed in the valley in one long, single line. The firing all at once ceased, and with a "Yi! yi! yi!" the redskins dashed forward at the grove, the ends of the line riding the fastest, so as to completely envelop the position held by the troopers. It was as square a charge as white men ever made; but when the line was within pistol shot of the grove the seven troopers sprang out of their fort, opened out in skirmishing order, and the way the ounce balls from those carbines screamed into the Indians was something to make one cheer. The men hadn't fired three rounds apiece before the line was wavering, and as they kept it up the charge degenerated into a mob. There was cheering, yelling, shooting, and rushing to and fro. Between the reports of the Spencers we got the crack of the revolvers and the snap of the rifles, but the smoke settled down so thick that all objects were speedily shut out. While we cheered our comrades for the brave defence they were making, no one had the least hope of their escape. You can, therefore, judge of our amazement when, after the Spencers had seemed to fire in volleys four or five times, the seven troopers came running in under the smoke cloud. Three of them were wounded with bullets and two others with arrows, but none seriously. They had fought with a plan, and their plan had been a success.

The defence and escape was a matter of wonderment to Indian fighters as well as green hands, and particularly so in the loss to the Indians. Three months later, after the truce, they admitted a direct loss from the defence of these seven men of nineteen killed, eleven wounded, and ten ponies killed or rendered useless. They withdrew without making another serious attack upon us, having suffered a total loss of thirty-two killed and about as many wounded.

"A woman proposes to go over the Niagara whirlpool in a rubber bag." She will succeed. A woman who is light-headed enough to seriously entertain such an idea is in no danger of sinking.

The average yearly rent of the Bell telephone is placed at $100. The average cost of the instrument is $3 25, and hence nothing but an early assignment can save the company from total financial ruin.

A gentleman complains that when he enters church Sunday morning his shoes squeak, and he wants to know how the nuisance can be abated. Easy enough. Sunday morning put on a heavy pair of boots and go fishing.

"What a popular girl Miss Harvey is," said one young man to another, of a young lady whom he had been watching for some time as she sat on a hotel piazza. "She has a crowd of admirers around her all the time." "Yes," said his companion, "I've been watching her too. Even the mosquitoes seems to be mashed on her."



Hermia: "MY AIM IN LIFE HAS BEEN PHILANTHROPY; NOW I FALL BACK ON MAN AS MY ONLY HOPE. BE MINE, LYSANDER HIGGINS, OR—"

Lysander: "GRIMLY, MADAME; IF YOU DON'T SUCCEED IN HITTING MAN BETTER THAN YOU AIM AT HIM, YOU'LL HAVE TO RECORD ANOTHER FAILURE."

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Editor & Prop'r.

MARKDALE, SEPT. 2. 1886.

—An Anarchist system of incediarism, or the purpose of defrauding insurance companies, has been brought to light n New York.

—It is intimated that the Government intend shortly to allow the sale of beer, and all kinds of light wines, to be sold in the North-west. This would, we believe, be a sad mistake.

—Mrs. Cleveland's photographer prints 500 pictures in a day, and still cannot supply the demand. That is in a country where they ridicule our interest in royalty.

—Woodstock is one of the most prosperous towns in Ontario, and now that C. P. R., connection with London is assured at an early date, continued growth will be a certainty.

Some people cherish the delusion that nothing can be raised among the rocks of Muskoka, but in a case tried before Judge Morgan recently it was sworn that a Muskoka farmer had raised a $7 note to $47. Such crops as this should pay.

Sir John Macdonald, Hon. Edward Blake and Hon. Oliver Mowat were the recipients of enthusiastic demonstrations at Ottawa on Monday night. There was two distinct gatherings however, tho' held the same evening and in the same city.

Russia has apparently got the lion share of the territory in dispute between her and Afghanistan. Russia was ready to fight over the question, and England was not; hence the one-sided settlement. If Afghanistan is enabled to retain Herat her Ameer will be satisfied.

—There is a regular crank convention at Niagara Falls, each delegate being professedly bent upon swimming the rapids. Forbid them not. It is better that they should be thus engaged, at their own peril, than be going around shooting statesmen, editors, and other great men.

—The Northern Pacific Junction (designed to give Toronto and all Ontario direct connection with the main line of the Canadian Pacific) has been completed some time, has passed Government inspection, and ought to have been opened weeks ago. But as yet only the 70 miles from Gravenhurst to Sunbridge has been opened to the public: the 40 miles beyond and ending at the C. P. R. is still without a service, and as a consequence travelers to or from Ontario have to take the roundabout way.

—Although Canada has no formal reciprocity treaty with the United States, we have nevertheless reciprocity in thieves, and the advantage is on our side. They send over to us men of the Eno type, with large fortunes in silver and gold, and we send them back an occasional shipment with a paltry thousand or two in his pockets. Putting the moral aspect of the case out of sight, Canada has much the better bargain. And as it is morally as wrong to steal one thousand as to steal one hundred thousand dollars, what is the matter with the moral aspect of the case?

—The Postmaster-General of the United States has decided that postmasters who fail to notify publishers when subscribers remove or do not take the papers from the post office shall be responsible for their subscriptions. In the United States, people appreciate the fact that newspapers, take them all around, are an enormous benefit to the community and guarantee of the public weal and accordingly are disposed to give them fair play. In Canada people have not got so far yet. Canadian laws leave Canadian newspapers largely at the mercy of swindlers and black mailers.

A GREAT AWAKENING.—There is a great awakening of the sluggish organs of the human system when Burdock Blood Bitters are taken. It arouses the torpid Liver to action, regulates the bowels and the kidnies, purifies the blood, and restores a healthy tone to the system generally.

SIX YEARS OLD.

Year after year is fleeting
And again we send a greeting
To our patrons who are scattered,
Far and near.

We hope to always merit
And continue to inherit
Your patronage and friendship,
Year by year.

It becomes our pleasing duty this week to address a few words to our numerous subscribers and friends, on the occasion of the commencement of our seventh volume. The relations which has existed between us during the past six years, has been on the whole, very harmonious. Being young in years, together with a want of journalistic experience, has perhaps militated against us more than we were aware, yet, with the organ of cautiousness well developed, and a smattering of common sense, we have escaped many difficulties and petty annoyances common to editors of country papers.

The STANDARD is a welcome weekly visitor to hundreds of homes, and the number constantly increasing. This week we present it in a "new dress" which we trust all our patrons will duly appreciate. This improvement involves considerable expense, and we hope each subscriber who may be in arrears will show their appreciation of our efforts to improve the paper, by paying their indebtedness promptly.

We return thanks to all who have patronized the paper during the past, and especially would we remember our correspondents, many of whom have been a very material means of strength to the STANDARD. We trust they may not weary in well-doing. We would here earnestly request our near neighbors, as well as those at a distance, that when any items of news occurs in your vicinity, kindly let us know, by card, letter or verbaly. It is only in this way that we can learn and thus publish the local news of the district. We have no other means of learning the various doings of the district more than any other individual; you will therefore do us a favor by reporting, don't leave it for some one else and then wonder we did not find it out; take us into your confidence and you'll not regret it. Wishing you all prosperity, we are yours faithfully.

C. P. R. CROP REPORT.

A LARGE YIELD EXPECTED IN NEARLY EVERY SECTON.

The crops along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the province of Ontario this year have proved to be unusually good, and the following reports, which are summaries of the statements of agents along the lines, have been more than realized in so far as they relate to crops already garnered. On the Credit Valley section westward to Milton fall wheat was reported as light, the average being only 10 to 12 bushels to the acre, but westward from there to St. Thomas the crops was a fair average realizing 20 to 25 bushels to the acre. On the Orangeville and Elora branches 12 to 15 bushels was the average yield. Spring wheat was good throughout the whole section, realizing 15 to 20 bushels. Barley was reported good everywhere yielding 20 to 30 bushels, according to locality. In some few places oats were light, but generally the reports were favorable, the yield varying from 30 to 50 bushels. Rye was but little sown. Peas were everywhere good. Root crops good. Hay fair, and fruit good in most places. Along

THE TORONTO, GREY, & BRUCE

sections fall wheat was fairly good, except towards Teeswater, but the average in other places was from 20 to 30 bushels to the acre. Spring wheat is a good average, yielding 15 to 20 bushels. Barley was fair till Shelburne is reached, thence the crop was light to Flesherton where good crops are again reported. Oats are a good crop, yielding 30 to 40 bushels. Little rye appears to be sown. Peas are a good average crop, 25 to 30 bushels. Roots will yield well. Hay is fair; but fruits, except at a few points will be light. On the

ONTARIO AND QUEBEC SECTION,

fall wheat in the neighborhood of Toronto was a failure, but further east there was a good yield, average 25 to 30 bushels. Spring wheat was good, 15 to 25 bushels. Barley was excellent, the yield being about 35 to 40 bushels to the acre. Oats also were good, 30 to 45 bushels. Little rye was sown, the average being 15 to 20 bushels. A good average yield of roots is expected. Fruit is generally good, though some few places report light crops.

West's Pain King will never disappoint you It is always ready and costs but 25 cents It is indeed a friends need. Purchase a bottle at A. Turner & Co, and you will be without it. It cures cholera and all bowel difficulties.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

Shea—Downer.—At Lindsay, on the 11th Aug., by the Rev. M. Maura, Miss. Josephine Downer of Cameron, Co Victoria and Mr. James Shea of Cameron, formerly of Markdale.

SUMER is Going FAST

—AND SOON—

AUTUMN'S WINDS

—AND—

WINTER'S

Chilling Blast

WILL BE HERE.

McFARLAND

Is taking time by the forlock and preparing for the coming season.

He has just received the following letter from his agent in England:

Manchester, August 4th, 1886.

My Dear McFarland:

Your letter with enclosures received. Having just completed a large order for a Montreal wholesale firm, I will commence here to-morrow to make your purchases, and have pleasure in telling you that I can place your order upon exactly same terms as I did for the wholesale house I bought for. There are some lovely DRESS GOODS, VELVETS and CASHMERES in this market which I will select for you, and then go on to LONDON for the SILKS, LACES, SATINS and other goods you order, as I can do better for you in London for those goods than here.

Was pleased to learn that business with you was good, and that you anticipated an increase in your fall and winter's business. I shall do my part to help the increase, by sending you goods bought on as good terms as any wholesale house in Canada.

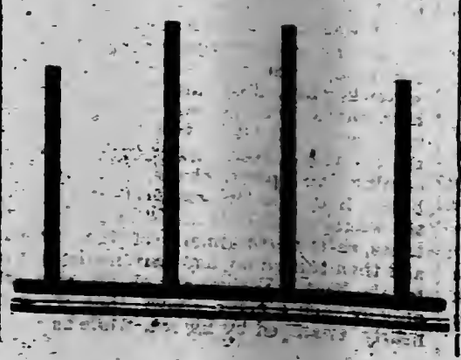
I remain,

Yours faithfully,

J. SELWIN.

P. S.—I expect to make a shipment of your goods say in ten days.

J. S.



—NEW—

Book, Stationery, Fancy Goods, & Wall Paper Store,

REYNOLDS' BLOCK,

NEXT DOOR TO THE MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

OXO

The subscriber has opened and is now offering, in the above premises, a choice and well assorted stock of General Books, Stationery in great variety; Fancy Goods, comprising Albums, Purses, Ladies Satchels, Fancy Brackets, Fans, Mouth Organs, Concertinas, Accordions, &c., &c.

A full supply of School Books in all grades, also Blotters, Copy and Drawing Books, Pens, Pencils, all kinds.

A full supply of Sheet Music, vocal and instrumental. All the new novels in cheap Bindings. Sunday School supplies a specialty. Bibles, Testaments, Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Church Hymn-Books, and Episcopal and Roman Catholic Prayer-Books in great variety.

Any goods not in stock, obtained to order at shortest notice.

Subscriptions received for Morning and Evening editions of all the Toronto Papers.

ARTHUR DINSMORE.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

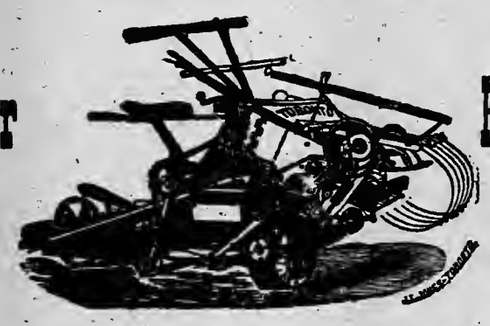
Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Massey Agency,

HOLLAND CENTRE.

TORONTO Light Binder MOWER.



MASSEY Harvester AND MOWER.

SHARP'S RAKE.

A FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

303 T. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

Owen Sound.

NOTES WRITTEN BY ELECTRIC LIGHT.

(From an occasional correspondent.)

On Friday last master Willie Oatt met with a serious accident while out shooting on the bay. It appears he had the gun in the bottom of the boat ready for action, and when some game attracted his eye he lifted the gun and something caught the triggar causing a discharge, the whole contents entered his right arm shattering the muscles fearfully; being alone he rowed as best he could across the bay to his boat house and on arrival fainted with exhaustion. When consciousness returned he managed to walk up town when Dr. Barnhart was called in and dressed the limb and thinks he can bring it around. Since above, he is improving favorably.

The Schooner Q. Q. Lamb arrived last Thursday with part of the machinery of the ill-fated Algoma: Some of the immensly heavy castings, which one would think could not be broken, are a complete wreck.

Lieut. Geo. Robinson and party passed through here for Toronto on Monday after spending a few weeks in the North West.

Str. Athabaska left on Wednesday 25th with 750 tons merchandise and about 120 first and 75 second class passengers.

The Alberta left on Saturday last with 570 tons freight, 95 first and 30 second class passengers. The Athabaska arrived down on Tuesday, (having been delayed a day with fogs) with 75 first and 40 second class passengers and 100 tons freight. The steamers Atlantic, Pacific, and City of Owen Sound were in on their regular trips, all of which had a good list of passengers and freight.

The owners of the Francis Smith are claiming damages from Uncle Sam's Government for illegal seizure. They say they cannot balance any fish question on them.

INVISIBLE BUT INSTANTANEOUS.

All pains or aches will be instantly removed by a few drops of Fluid Lightning applied over the effected parts. No time lost; no nauseous medicines needed; no poulticing or using greasy liniments. It will not blister or discolor the skin. Sold at 25c. per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Sufferers from Neuralgia assure us that they never fear it when their house contains a bottle of Fluid Lightning. 4

Flesherton Station.

From our own correspondent.

The Station now rejoices in a through mail to Toronto by morning train and back at night. This additional mail accomodation will be a great boon to shippers here. It has been in operation over a week.

Business has been dull for some time; signs of revival have already set in however, and as soon as grain begins to be marketed, we will have improved times.

Harvest work has been in progress in this neighborhood for some time and is not nearly through.

Some very fine samples of barley have been safely housed; the weather has recently been very trying on grain lying cut in the fields, but no serious damage done yet.

Our Township Council magnanimously made a grant of a small sum of money by which one of the hills at the station has been considerably improved. This is the first grant ever made to the station, and that it may soon be repeated, and increased in amount is the wish of every saint and sinner belonging to the place.

Long life and prosperity to all.

A FRUITFUL SEASON

The fruitful season of the year is prolific with many forms of Bowel Complaint, such as Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Cholera, Morbus, Cholera Infantum, &c.; as a safeguard and positive cure for those distressing and often sudden and dangerous attacks nothing can surpass that old reliable medicine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Feversham.

From a Correspondent.

Times somewhat quiet owing to harvest operations.

The Salvation Army is getting on very well they had Hallelujah Tinker from Collingwood with them on Sunday. He is quite a dandy.

Arthur H. is the proudest father in town.

Mr. Jos. Henderson had a fine lot of lambs and sheep delivered here for him on Wednesday.

Messrs W. P. Hill and Thos. Brown of Collingwood were up here fishing and secured a number of speckled beauties.

Camp and Conron still visits the bear trap, but as yet no success, not even a porcupine.

Is there no means by which we could prohibit that dark complexion young man from driving our fair damsels around? Say Bob. or Charlie, do something and get across the line.

This man R. T. has made another deal in horse flesh, having parted with the little chesnut mare, and purchased a trotter at least he says he can go some.

Thos. Julian of the 10th con. near Feversham reaped five acres of grain in four hours, one day recently. RUSTICUS.

NATIONAL PILLS will cure constipated bowels and regulate the liver.

Berkley

From our own correspondent

Harvesting is well through and the crops a good average and fine sample.

The rain of Sunday the 15th was the heaviest ever known in this district; the warm foggy weather which followed caused some of the outstanding grain to sprout.

E. Hopps, has built a house, also Sam Lackey a dwelling house.

S. Leslie shot a bear on Thursday last and saw another the same day. A number of ladies, on their return from meeting the evening train one night recently saw a bear right in the village, but no help was available as it was Orange Lodge night and the men folk were there assembled, and the ladies feared to give chase without a shooting iron.

Thos. Sargent had two sheep killed by a freight train last week.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—In a long letter from John H. Hall, of Baddick, Cape Breton, N. S., he says; "I believe if it were not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should have been in my grave." It cured me of kidney and liver complaint and general debility, which had nearly proved fatal.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

A narrow escape.—Mr. W. Buchanan Sr. had a close call week before last by eating bread on which rat poison had been sprinkled. The mistake was promptly discovered and an emetic taken, thereby averting fatal result. The greatest care should be taken in exterminating vermin by poison

Cupids Darts.—The little winged god has been busy for some time past with bow and arrow, and as a result Mr. Samuel Gilbert and Miss Annie White has been and gone &c. Rumor has it certain other parties are smitten. Time will prove or disprove the gossip.

Owing to illness Mr. Ayers was unable to fill his pulpit last Sunday in Wesley Church, but Mr. M. Richardson took his place very acceptably.

Miss Ford, our teacher, is to work again after her holidays.

A COMPLETE BREAKDOWN.—"For ten years," says Jennie M, Harrett of Wallaceburg, Ont., "I did not see a well day—was all broken down with dyspepsia, liver complaint, cattarh and debility. Three doctors abandoned hope for me; when Burdock Blood Bitters came to my rescue. It is the best medicine I have ever taken. I say this for the benefit of all suffering as I did.

Kimberley.

From our own correspondent.

Stuart is endeavoring, with hopes of success, to secure telephone connection for Kimberly.

Farmers are sowing fall wheat. They are seeding earlier than formerly, as experience has taught that the early sowing is safest.

The people of Osprey, Proton and Artemesia are coming to this locality for their supply of apples, and now is the time to get them cheap.

Harvesting may be said to be over, and the crop well saved.

Mr. Hammon, our enterprising merchant, has purchased an 8,000 lb. hay scale which he will have in position shortly.

We understand that A. T. Buchanan has sold his farm. Price $3,600; he has also sold his house and lot in Kimberly to William Stuart, price $500.

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

Special grades, with my own name on, accurate timers; also Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Watches. Swiss, full-jewelled, $7.50; Seth Thomas Clocks, Silverware, and Musical Goods, in full lines; Lazarus Pebble Spex. Large stock. No misrepresentation. Prices close. Goods and work fully warranted.

W. A. Brown,

A Reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received for painting and calsomining Wesley Church, Meaford Road, up to 6 p. m., Wednesday the 8th September. Parties wishing to examine Church and specifications will call on Wm. Buchanan Jr. Who resides convenient to church.

Signed { ARTHUR JOHNSTON,
THOS. BOLAND,
WM. BUCHANAN Jr.,

MEAT EAT

Auction Sale

Valuable Farm property in the township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey. Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction at the Markdale House, in the village of Markdale, on Thursday, the 30th day of September, A.D. 1898, at the hour of 12 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land situated in the township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, containing 100 acres more or less, composed of the East half of Lot No. 4, in the 6th Concession of the said County.

The property is within six miles of Markdale and within two miles of Kimberley, and within two miles of a church, school house and saw-mill.

There is about twenty acres cleared, and there is a young orchard upon the property. The soil is a clay loam, and the farm well watered.

There is a frame dwelling house and stable upon the premises. The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid. Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

For further particulars apply to

BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & OSLER,
68 Wellington Street East, Toronto.

Dated at Toronto this 20th day of August A.D 1898

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store.

Go to Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

Toys & Games,

Fruits in Season,

And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dressmaking department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,

MARKDALE

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY FOR THE

NEW HOME BIBLE

A MOST COMPREHENSIVE FAMILY BIBLE, containing the Revised and Authorized versions of both the Old and New Testaments, arranged in parallel columns. It also contains a complete cyclopœdia of Biblical knowledge, 350 additional features, and nearly 2000 illustrations. The largest, cheapest and most elegantly bound Family Bible ever published. The demand unparalleled every intelligent person wanting a copy. Some agents are making from $50 to $100 weekly. Our agent McClain sold 400 copies in two Townships during March last year, a quick Another agent reports 27 orders one day. Experience is not necessary. Send to the sole publisher for descriptive circular and liberal terms. Bibles in over 100 varieties. Also a line of Standard Subscription Books and choice Photographic Portraits.

G. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN St., TORONTO. Publisher.

EVERYBODY READ!

Of the Great Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES!

AT

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
" Cherry Pectoral.
" Hair Vigor.
" Antibilious Pills

Warner's Safe Cure.
" Nervine Cure.
" Dabetic Cure.
" Safe Pills.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.
" Catarrh "
" System Vitalizer.

McGregors Speedy Cure.
" Lung Compound.
" Carbolic Cerate.

Allen's Lung Balsam.
Lydia Pinkham's Compound.
Northrop & Lyman's Veg. Cure
Cutecura Resolvent.
Dr. King's New Discovery.
Fellow's Compound Syrup.
Sulphur and Iron Bitters.
Burdock Blood Bitters.
Carson " "
Green August Flower.
Boschee's German Syrup.

And all other Patent Medicines usually kept in a first-class drug store.

Also a full line of

Toilet Goods, Perfumery,

Shoulder Braces, Sponges, and all kinds of Druggists' sundries.

PARIS GREEN!

Best in the market.

N. B.—Medicines dispensed day and night.

R. L. STEPHEN.
Markdale

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. R. C. West's Nerve and Brain treatment, a guaranteed specific for hysteria, dizziness, convulsions, fits, nervous neuralgia, headache, nervous prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, premature old age, barrenness, loss of power in either sex, involuntary losses and spermatorrhœa caused by overexertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

A. Tunnes & Co.

SAVE MONEY

By buying your

watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
808-6m

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER

MARKDALE BAKERY,

FOR

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited,

Bread delivered in all parts of the town.

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 BOOKE & JOYS

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
196-tf. Pomona, P. O.

STRAYED!

From the Premises of John Brown, Lot 28 in 8th Range, west T. & S. Road, Township of Holland, the following Cattle:

2 Steers, 2 Light grey, and 2 spotted with tail white, also one red heifer with tail bangled. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

Berkeley, Aug 17, 1898. 216-18

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Three million feet of boards will be used in the new C. P. R. elevator at Montreal,

The Mounted Police eat contract, 315,000 pounds, has been let to Charles Stewart at 3½c a pound.

A St. Thomas billiardroom keeper has been committed to gaol in default of payment of a fine under the Scott Act.

There is bad feeling between the whites and the Halfbreeds and Indians at Prince Albert, resulting from the rebellion.

An aged Customs officer, Leon Sansen, of Levis, died recently, leaving behind him a daily record of fifty years of his life.

Four Douglass pines which were recently cut up in British Columbia contained together 20,580 feet. The largest was 55 inches in diameter.

During a recent storm in Pugwash, N. S., lightning struck the steeple of the old Episcopal Church throwing it down and setting fire to the building.

The municipality of Russell, Man., is considering a proposal to grant $1,000 to assist Dr. Barnardo in establishing an industrial farm within its bounds.

Laval University will ask for designs for its new buildings from all the architects in the Dominion. Prizes of $500 each will be given for the three best designs.

A Woodstock, N. B., physician took some virus from the arm of a child which he had vaccinated. The father of the child sued for the value of the vaccine matter and got a verdict for $3.50.

It is rumored along the line of the Welland Canal that the water is to be drawn off the levels this winter. The Journal says that this course will stop many manufacturers and throw hundreds of people out of employment.

Whisky pedlars visited Leon Lake, near Port Arthur, recently, and did a thriving trade. The result of their visit was that a pensioner drank himself to death and that a fight arose in which a man was shot in the eye.

Probably the youngest preacher in the world is I. E. Bill, Baptist, only 12 years of age, who preached a sermon on Sunday, the 27th ult., at St. Martins, N. B., to a large congregation. He is the son of Rev. I. E. Bill and the grandson of Rev. I. E. Bill, D. D.

Manitoba crop reports were recently published. The wheat yield is most satisfactory. An average of 16 to 20 bushels is commonly reported, and oats vary from light to fair. Barley is not up to the average, and root crops are a satisfactory crop. On the whole the results are better than expected, and the drouth has been less injurious than was feared.

Rev. R. V. Rogers, a Kingston clergyman, died on Tuesday at the age of 84 years. He was a native of Bristol, Eng., and was the son of a commander in the English navy who saw service at Bunker Hill. He has resided in Kingston, with a short intermission, since 1850. Two sons—Mr. R. V. Rogers, barrister, Kingston, and Mr. H. M. Rogers, merchant, of Rochester—and two unmarried daughters survive him.

The wife of Rev. R. Campbell, of Montreal, with her son and Mrs. Evans, was riding in a caleche near Fraser's Forks. The horse, which was attached to the vehicle, was being led by the bridle by a boy, while the picknickers were descending a steep hill, when it suddenly became frightened and bolted off at a frightful speed. Mrs. Campbell retained all her presence of mind, and clasping her child to her breast she clung fast to her seat. The animal left the road at the foot of the hill and dashed through an open field, straight for the Fraser River. They were within a few rods of the precipice, which hems in the river, and had given themselves up for lost when a boy who was working in a field caught sight of them. Throwing aside a rake with which he was working, he grasped a large fence rail, and holding it out at arm's length he ran before the horse and succeeded in making him turn away from the river. His act saved the lives of the occupants of the carriage.

The Antarctic Ocean.

The Antarctic Ocean occupies a position around the south pole similar to that of the Arctic Ocean at the opposite end of the earth. It fills all the space to the south of the Antarctic Circle. It differs vastly, however, from its northern homologue, for, instead of having land at its outer circumference, it has water. While the North American, the European, and the Asiatic coasts encircle the Northern Ocean, the Pacific, the Atlantic, and the Indian Oceans mingle their waters with those of the frozen zone at the south.

As it differs in physical conditions, so also it differs in having received much less attention from the world at large. While the aim of innumerable expeditions for the past four hundred years has been to find a northwest passage to Asia, to plant a flag at latitude 90°, or to rescue some unfortunate commander and his crew from a horrible fate, and while thousands of dollars have been expended, and hundreds of lives have been lost, there is a strange contrast offered when we turn to the far south. The expeditions which have been sent out by the great nations of the world to explore the vast watery expanse about the southern pole are so few as to be counted on the fingers of one hand, and all the ships which have left records of any extensive explorations beyond the Antarctic Circle might be counted on the fingers of two hands. And yet "within the periphery of the Antarctic Circle," says Lieutenant Maury, "is included an area equal in extent to one sixth of the entire land-surface of our planet. Most of this immense area is as unknown to the inhabitants of the earth as the interior of one of Jupiter's satellites. . . . For the last two hundred years the Arctic Ocean has been a theatre of exploration; but, as for the Antarctic, no expedition has attempted to make any persistent exploration, or even to winter there." It is noteworthy, too, that in the voyages which have been made not a ship nor a life has been lost south of the circle. "It does not appear," says one writer, "that Antarctic voyages would be attended with any excessive degree of danger. . . . It may even be found that the Antarctic barriers are impenetrable; but this has certainly not as yet been demonstrated."

POPULATING THE NORTH-WEST.

The Large Influx of Settlers This Year.

Mr. S. O. Armstrong, colonization agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, states that this season has been far in advance of previous years as regards the number of emigrants who have taken up land in the North-West. From the beginning of the present year to the 1st of July, 1000 miles of country in the Province of Ontario between Mattawa depot on the Canadian Pacific Railway and Port Arthur has been settled and partly cultivated. In the Lake Nipissing district, immense tracts of fine land have been recently opened up, and whereas two years ago there was room for a dozen families, the agents now report plenty of good land capable of supporting hundreds. This district is so favorably regarded that 1700 families have settled between Mattawa and Cartier depots, all in the Nipissing district, and the little depots have become thriving towns with populations of from 200 to 2000 people. Among these may be mentioned Mattawa, North Bay and Sturgeon Falls. The extension and completion of the Algoma branch of railway to the Sault Ste. Marie, which was begun this month, will open up a still more extensive region, where settlers will be near the Great Lakes and take advantage of the facilities for navigation. Westward from Port Arthur there is a great deal of good land called "Brule," or land over which the fire has run several times clearing it of the timber and which quickly covers itself with a thick covering of grass. North-West from Rat Portage along the Winnipeg river to the Lake is a good stretch of black loam. This section has attracted a large number of French Canadians this year, the Roman Catholic Missionary at Fort Alexander having successfully invited them to come. The French Canadian settlements S. E. of Winnipeg on the Rat river have been strongly reinforced by their fellow countrymen from New England and Province of Quebec. On the Manitoba South Western Railway near the Turtle Mountains is a settlement from Labrador and the north coast of the St. Lawrence including families from the islands of St. Pierre in the Gulf. Apart from these the majority of settlers are from Ontario and the old country. Thriving settlements of Germans, Scandinavians and Hungarians have this year been formed on the main line of the C. P. R. beginning about 250 miles west of Winnipeg on the Qu'Appelle River, between White Wood and Regina. About 700 families have settled in this district this year, a larger number than during any previous years. These people all express their intention of becoming naturalized Canadians and British subjects. They all express themselves pleased and satisfied with the country, and many of them have written home to their friends urging them to come over to them. The Calgary district has probably received the largest number and the better class of emigrants than any other section. The immense quantity of settlers' effects and the number of cattle imported into this section has been something unprecedented in the history of Canadian Colonization. Five thousand head of cattle were shipped there by one firm alone, that of Messrs. Gilroy and Co., and a constant influx of cattle is going on from the neighbouring States of Montana, Idaho and Dakota. Across the Rockies, beginning at Golden City and proceeding southward to the Montana and Idaho boundaries is a most extensive valley country, possessing a fine dry climate, good soil and abundance of wood and water. Coal has also been found in this district and is just beginning to be worked. About 100 families have settled in this region and there is ample room for thousands more. From Golden City to the second crossing of the Columbia river there is no land for settlement, but thence westward to Vancouver city and island there is a great quantity of good land ready to be taken up. A number of settlers have already located themselves there, but the returns have not yet been issued. The Columbia and Kootenay rivers have many streams running into them, where placer mining is going on, the majority of the miners being Chinese.

A steamer has been placed on the Columbia river running between Golden City and the Columbian Lakes. At several places in the vicinity quartz mining has begun. A considerable amount of capital has been invested, especially at the head of the river in the Similkameen and Granite Creek regions, about 200 miles due east of Vancouver Island.

DIAMONDS OF THOUGHT.

When one lives entirely with the course of nature, every day is fully lived.

There are three little wicks to the lamp of a man's life, brain, blood and breath.

There is frozen music in many a heart that the beams of encouragement would melt into glorious song.

The wealth of the world is the wealth of civilization, and civilization is the fruit of Christianity.

As reasonably expect oaks from a mushroom bed as great and durable profits from small and hasty efforts.

When we look down upon the earth we think of the past; when we look up to the sky, we think of the future.

The eye of the master will do more work than both of his hands. Not to oversee workmen is to leave your purse open.

A tyrant cannot well bind one end of a chain around the arms or legs of a people, without finding the other around his own neck.

A snob is that man or woman who is always pretending to something better—especially richer or more fashionable—than they are.

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys.

Patience is a moral mosquito net. Politeness is like an air-cushion; there may be nothing solid in it, but it eases jolts wonderfully.

Many a poor but honest man now wakes up feeling that before night some college may give him a degree.

THE FARM.

Seissored and Penned.

Many farmers trust too much to luck and the moon and do too little close figuring.

Too decayed branches of old trees should be promptly removed. Their unsightliness is the least of their evils.

Keep the roadsides free from stones and rubbish, and neatly mown. Don't let them be a nursery of weed seeds.

If the manger or feed box be so foul as to emit a sour smell from any cause, it should be carefully cleansed and washed with a solution of soda or potash until perfectly sweet again.

The bee does not deface your fields by clipping the growing grasses, like the domestic animals; it does not mar the garden plants or levy taxes on your grain. Bees differ from the whole insect world. No tree, shrub, plant or flower is injured by their presence.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* tells of butter pressed in a mould so as to look exactly like a large fine strawberry. One of these berries stood beside each plate, and an extra supply stood in the centre of the table on a fruit dish. Gilt-edged butter, in such fancy shapes, should sell for higher prices even in hard times.

The *Scientific American* is right when it says: "Nothing will purify and keep a stable so free from odors as the free use of dry earth, and every one keeping horses or cattle will find it pays to keep it at hand to be used daily. A few shovels full of earth scattered over the floor after cleaning will render the air of the apartment pure and wholesome.

In our present system of education—now, happily, rapidly passing away for a better one—we want one man to be always thinking, and another to be always working; and we call one a gentleman and the other an operative; whereas the workman ought often to be thinking, and the thinker often to be working, and both should be gentlemen in the best sense.

It is estimated, and safely so, that a good well-fed cow puts ten dollars worth of manure on about the four acres of land it takes to keep her for a year on most farms. Putting that amount of fertilization on the soil of a fairly good farm soon makes its produce so that one cow cannot eat the product of four acres, and the result is more mouths to feed and more milk, or larger grain crops to sell.

The desire to get on in the world, to surround one's self with the creature comforts necessary to happiness, to possess even of the luxuries of life should be strong in the breast of every tiller of the soil. He has health and strength. The free, pure air of heaven is his to breathe. Beautiful creations fresh from the hand of God are spread out before him. But these should not satisfy him. He should seek to make his home a bower of love and beauty—flowers, birds, and sunshine around it, within the peace and content which comes of making the highest use of the blessings God has given us.

Some Profitable Experiences.

A gentleman writes:—Two years ago I leased four acres of run-out pasture land to be planted with potatoes. One ton of phosphate was used for the crop. They were hoed twice, and when dug a plow was run through the rows, turning out most of the potatoes to the surface. 634 bushels were raised on the field. I intended to sow it to rye in the fall but did not do it. In the spring of 1885, I sowed it to oats and seeded it down. I did not keep account of the number of bushels raised on the field, but they were very heavy oats weighing 38 pounds to the bushel. I did not plow the field, but harrowed it over with a Share's harrow, sowed my oats and fertilizer, and harrowed them in—using one ton of Lister bone and 10 bushels of unleached ashes at time of seeding. Last fall I could have cut a good crop of rowen had the stone been picked up. This spring I picked up the stone, and have cut eight tons of good quality hay according to my estimate, which I do not think is too high. I am satisfied if farmers would use more pure bone and less adulterated phosphates, they would receive greater and more lasting results.

ODE TO LAKE ONTARIO.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Thou inland sister-sea, Ontario!
To glide upon thy bosom is sublime;
There feel thy peaceful, steady, onward flow.
Ceaseless and constant as the course of time!

Thy waters seem the same,—yet ever new—
Fed by a thousand streams on either side;
The same clear sky—the same thy depths of blue—
Free as the nations bordering on thy tide!

Vast upper-lakes feed thee with liberal hand,
From higher lands as new as thine hath been,
Where still the Indian and his wigwam stand,
He half amazed with what his eyes hath seen!

To thy embrace, like gallant lover bold,
Niagara rushes in his mad career,
Till tired and spent, past whirling eddies cold,
He calmly sinks to rest when thou art near!

Last of the inland seas!—yet nearest home—
Thy waters soon shall swell the mighty deep,
And mingle with the ocean's briny foam,
There shalt thou rest—and there for ever sleep!

People who live in glass houses should have curtains.

Near at Hand.

It is stated that Howard spent his youth in dreams of heroic deeds and impossible ventures for the help and elevation of uncivilized nations. Being captured while at sea by a French privateer, his attention was drawn to the cruelties practised on prisoners, and on his release he began an inspection of the jail in his native village. The reform he inaugurated spread throughout all the prisons in Europe.

Charles Dickens, while a boy in Jones's school, was in the habit of writing romances for the amusement of his companions of of the most vague and lofty character. His great fame came to him through his pictures of Mrs. Minnis over the way, of the policemen, shop-boys, butchers and cooks who came in his way in his daily walks in the streets of London.

A middle aged merchant in one of our large cities complained a couple of years ago that he had been thwarted in his true work in life.

"My hope was to carry Christianity and civilization to some heathen nation. Then I should not have lived in vain. But I have been anchored here inexorably."

"The heathen have come to you," said his friend, nodding to the Chinese laundryman, with his wooden shoes and pig tail, who was passing.

The hint was taken. Mr. Blank went to Ah Sing's laundry and made a friend of him, persuaded him to come with four of his friends to his house, twice a week, to learn "Melican 'ligion." There are now nearly seventy Chinese men in a Bible class taught by Mr. Blank, of whom a large percentage are sincere Christians.

It is the habit of young and imaginative people to search the far horizon for their career, their work and rewards in life.

Of one fact they may be sure, that when God has work for a man to do in the world, He puts it within his reach.

The great authors and painters of all ages have earned success by depicting that which was most familiar to them.

Here in our every-day life, in the commonplace kinsfolk, trades-people and servants that surround us, is material for all the power in our brains or souls.

The religion, too, which will save a man is not a far-off, visionary rapture, it is in his heart and in his mouth while he is about his daily work.

An humble work-woman taught an English shoemaker the happiness of a spiritual life. On the shoemaker's wall was a map, and the shoemaker looked at it at times while at work, and it conveyed to him the impression that the large part of the world was ignorant of the inward light and joy that made of his life a psalm. The map haunted him night and day. It became an inspiration and in the heart of this man English evangelical missions were begun. He is honored here, but we can not doubt that the poor work-woman has her reward in being among those who, having turned many to righteousness, "shine as the stars."

Miss Alcott, whose own life has been very practical and useful in meeting the duties of her home and town, was once handed an autograph book, and asked to write a sentiment in it. She wrote, "Do the duty that lies nearest you." The thought recalls these simple but telling words of Scripture,—"He first findeth his own brother Simon." But work for others does not end where it began; it is progressive; its influence grows, and is eternal.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Red ants will never be found in closets or drawers if a small bag of sulphur be kept in these places.

Shears with two blades and a spring back were used in old Rome for clipping sheep, hair and hedges.

A good pen-wiper for steel pens is a piece of raw potato. It removes the ink crust and causes a smooth flow of ink.

The petrified skeleton of a whale over thirty feet long has been discovered by an officer of the Coast Survey on a range of mountains in Monterey county, Cal., over 3,300 feet above the sea level.

The peculiar varnish-like lustre of the petals of the buttercup is attributed by Dr. Mobius, who has recently been investigating it, to a "highly refractive yellow oil existing in the epidermal cells, increased by the fact that the layer of cells of the mesophyl is densely filled with minute starch grains."

The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* calls attention to the rich but undeveloped sulphur interests of Louisiana. The World's Fair at New Orleans happened just in time to direct attention to the stores of salt, kaolin and other leading interests. In Calcasieu there is a sulphur deposit seventy-five or eighty feet thick.

According to Wright, many of the finer grades of transparent soap sold in England do not contain glycerine, as advertised, but sugar. Sugar seems just as well adapted to making transparent soap as glycerine. As sugar is admitted into England free of duty, and is hence very cheap, this application of it becomes possible.

The physicians at Pennsylvania Hospital, at Philadelphia, have fitted up a pretty tent of snowy canvas on the hospital grounds, and provided it with couches, douche baths, &c., for the purpose of treating sunstroke cases. A corps of professional men are constantly on duty, ready to restore all brought in who are suffering from heat or exhaustion.

The following, though old to some, may be new to others, and will enable the latter to make a simple barometer for themselves: Two drams of campher, half-dram of pure saltpetre, half-dram of muriate of ammonia and two ounces of proof spirits, in a glass tube or narrow phial, will make a very good weather guide. In dry weather the solution will remain clear. On the approach of change minute stars will rise up in the liquid, while stormy weather will be indicated by the very disturbed condition of the combination.

"Ma, can I go over to Sallie's house and play a little while?" asks four-year-old Mamie. "Yes, dear; I do not care if you do." "Thank you, ma," was the demure reply. "I've been."

If your flatirons trouble you by dropping black specs from the top or sides when ironing, take them in a pan of soapsuds and give them a thorough washing, and dry quickly to prevent rusting.

Seeing Life.

Boys often talk of "seeing life" in a way that augurs ill for their future. Many of them see life to the destruction of all the noblest and truest within them, and to a life-long shame and sorrow of those who love them. An exchange tells the following pathetic story of a boy who had seen his sorrow.

Although he was shackled to a negro, he was on his way to Jefferson City penitentiary to serve a two years' term for grand larceny. Ed Donelly, a handsome young criminal of twenty-three, maintained a gayety of demeanor which quite surprised Deputy Sheriff Coakley, who was in charge of him and three other convicts. He smoked from time to time, and looked out upon the bright country which the train was rushing through with apparently no thought of the dreary future before him. Suddenly he bowed his head, drew his slouch cap down over his eyes and became silent.

"What's the matter, Ed?" Coakley asked, as he tipped the hat up and looked into his prisoner's face.

"Nothing," the young fellow answered.

"Nothing! I'd like to know what makes you pale as a sheet if there's nothing the matter with you?"

"There's somebody on the train I don't want should see me. Allow me to pull my cap over my face, Mr. Coakley."

"Certainly, hide your face if you want to," said the officer.

Half an hour later, during which time the handsome young convict remained motionless with his hands covering his face and his hat drawn over both, two gentlemen came along. They halted from curiosity, and looked at Coakley's unfortunate charge. The one who kept his face concealed from view excited the interest of the older of the two men, who scanned him from head to feet with pitying eyes. Turning to Coakley, he said:

"That poor boy's repentance comes too late, sheriff. Terrible! Terrible! I knew a boy just about his age—a wild, wayward boy, whom I have not seen for months. Whether he's living or dead, I know not, but rather than have him in such plight as that I'd see him lying"—

"Father! don't!"

The hat was flung off, and, with eyes brimming with tears, the face of the convict looked into the face of the father. The boy outstretched his hands—one of them free, the other shackled to that of a negro—to his father, who seized them and held them tenderly. They were permitted to sit and talk together during the remainder of the ride, and when the penitentiary portals was closed upon the son, the father still lingered near the spot, as though he could not leave it.

All of One Family.

It was the first of July. The great city railway station was crowded with gay, well-dressed people, on their way to some summer resort in the mountains or by the sea. In odd contrast to them was a group of ragged Italian emigrants, with whom a uniformed official was arguing.

"I tell you this is not your station!" raising his voice, as people are apt to do to foreigners. "At the other end of the city. Emigrant station. Two miles. Come, get out!"

The man of the party shook his head stolidly, muttering "Tollide" as his sole answer, and holding out a bit of written paper.

"Toledo, Ohio," read the train-hand. "The idea of a lot of wretches as stupid as dogs going half round the world with nothing but that scrap of paper to guide them!" he ejaculated to his companions.

He bustled away, and the emigrants shrank back into their corner. The man looked at his pale, hunger-bitten little girl and his wife, and then at the groups who were chattering and laughing about him. Some young girls drew their light dresses aside as they passed him, and a sour-looking, middle-aged woman muttered something to them about "the country being an asylum for paupers." The poor Italian scowled with bitter envy at a party of young fashionable men. He carried a stick, with a few rags in a bundle; they were equipped with costly rifles and fishing tackle.

Maletesta looked as though he felt himself an outcast from the happy human race. There was no tie between him and these well-to-do people.

A moment later there was a cry, a fall, and a sudden rush of the crowd toward him. His child, a pretty little girl, had slid from her mother's knee and lay on the stone floor as if dead. The wretched Italian threw himself down beside her.

"Ah Cila! *Figlia mia!*" he cried, in a voice that made the tears start to the eyes of many a woman.

In a moment the great room was alive with help and friendliness. One of the young men had the child on his knee.

"I am a physician," he said, quietly. "She is not dead. It is the heat and—hunger. Jem, go to the nearest drug-shop and bring"—lowering his voice. "And, well, get some milk from the restaurant."

The young men dropped their guns and reds, and ran; old men, young girls, and negro waiters crowded forward with help. When the child recovered, a dozen eager hands led Maletesta and his wife to the waiting-room, and somebody went round with a hat, collecting a fund for their relief. The young doctor still held the child, fondling it carefully, when the old lady, no longer haughty and sour, came up to him.

"As soon as the baby is fit to travel, I will take them all home with me. The man is a vine-dresser, it seems, and my husband is a grape-grower in New Jersey. They shall have their own roof over their heads before night."

The Italian and his wife stood beside her, crying and crossing themselves. They were believers in the Pope, the doctor was a Baptist, and the good woman a Methodist, but the single touch of suffering had made them all children of one Father.

To clean a porcelain kettle fill half full of hot water and put in a tablespoonful powdered borax; let it boil. If this does not remove all the stains, scour with a cloth rubbed with soap and borax.

A backbiting woman exclaimed, as she threw herself into a chair at a neighbor's, "One half the world doesn't know how the other half lives." "That isn't your fault," quietly responded the neighbor.

...ON AND LOST.

CHAPTER IX.

...h it; this is the grave monsieur is ... I knew it well—the little grave ... carefully tended, with fresh ... laid on it, and the roses blooming ... green. Now, since the last month, ... been no fresh flowers. But the ... and magnolia-blossoms drop over ... it is covered as ever. And the roses ... ; they never die!"

... good woman who had charge of ... foreign-looking cemetery ran on, ... Danvers picked his way amongst ... hung with wreaths of *immor*- ... decorated with coloured figures and ... ornaments—tawdry and grotesque ... but yet lovely with the expression ... tender remembrance and undying ... simple faithful hearts.

... was the grave he had come so far ... just within the fringe of cypress- ... and shaded by a splendid magnolia- ... which was dropping its large rose-tint- ... like soft pitying tears over the ... The name carved on the marble ... out as if to meet his eye, as Mr. ... approached.

"MARIE DELORME DANVERS."

... was all, but that was enough; that ... he had come to seek—and had ... He drew a deep sigh of relief as he ... it, and then he smiled with an ... satisfaction that surprised his

... was not how people generally looked ... their dead. And monsieur had ... anxious to find this one; his face ... so haggard and carewern that she ... it was some dear friend he was

... is no date," he said, presently. ... did she—die?"

... that I cannot tell! It is little ... one year since I came here; the ... already here then. A woman— ... I should say—came often, at first ... the flowers and to water the rose ... never spoke to her; she came and ... a word to any one, until the ... Then she bade me water the ... her, and she gave me little fee— ... all. And since these last months ... not, and I water the roses always. ... looking woman she was, grave with ... great sorrow or care, I should say. ... much come here to this place, mon- ... the guardian of the cemetery, not ... by her task, concluded with a

... monsieur was not of that kind. There ... sorrow in his look, there were no tears ... eyes. His haggard face had brighten- ... and his sternly-set lips relaxed, as with ... grief, in sight of his dead; and the ... he laid in the woman's hand was ... that she turned it over doubtfully ... palm as he left her. Of what was ... paid piece the price? There was an in- ... in the quick-witted Southern blood ... earned her of a motive in this uncal- ... liberality; and the woman resolved ... money should be spent only on such ... touched neither hearth nor home. ... 'What if it should bring a curse on the ... ones!' she said with a shudder, as she ... her hands together to cleanse them ... contact.

... thing is transparent enough," Per- ... Danvers congratulated himself, as he ... cemetery behind him. "It is just ... imagined. The woman—the old ser- ... has traced me out, either for revenge ... what she hoped to gain, never dream- ... I should come here to confound her ... story; or perhaps reckoning that she ... first pocket the wages wrung from ... of her revelation. One step more, ... thing is set at rest for ever; the ... is scotched that would sting me to ... ."

... was no pity, no remorse in his soul, ... stood before the priest and demanded ... the legal proofs of death of Marie ... Danvers.

... priest was a young man, and had not ... been appointed *curé*. He echoed the ... with the indifference with which it ... been already spoken as he turned over ... of his register.

... 'What date? What year?"

... Danvers shrugged his shoulders.

... four—five years ago, I am not sure," ... answered. "That is what I desire to ... ."

... watched the priest's forefinger as it ... slowly down the page, and he ... before it stopped, that the name was ... .

... 'this it it. 'Marie Dolorme Danvers. ... June 25th, 187—, interred June 26th.' ... 'is the entry?"

... Will you supply me with a copy ... certified?"

... *curé* proceeded to draw out the re- ... form, and Percival Danvers watched ... as he wrote, a suppressed fire gleaming ... beneath his dark eyebrows. His strong ... shook a little as he took the document ... the priest—shook with the eagerness ... and which grasps a coveted and hardly- ... treasure.

... 'You are perhaps the father?" the *curé* ... noting these signs of an agitation he ... suspected until now.

... the father?"

... Percival Danvers laughed aloud at the ... ; he was too content to be dis- ... .

... 'Pardon me, I thought it was possible. ... almost a stranger here, and the child's ... is new to me."

... 'Child! What child?" ...

... *curé's* eyes opened wide. What a ... manner this man had, who trembled ... laughed and asked such strange ques- ... all at once!

... 'What child?"

... 'The child whose death is attested ... ."

... Percival Danver's eyes fell for the ... time on the page he held in his hand, ... read words which seemed to make ... heart stand still, and which drove the ... from his cheeks.

... 'Marie Dolorme Danvers. Aged 3 years." ... 'You are ill!" the priest cried, seeing the ... livid hue.

... Danvers commanded himself the next ... .

... 'There is an error here," he said, re- ... ing the paper to the *curé*; "the age is ... erroneously stated." He bit his lip to steady ... as he spoke.

... 'If it is so written in the book," the priest ... said, referring to the record; "see for yourself. The age is three years and three months.

Then a glimpse of the truth came to him and maddened him. He threw the fee down upon the table and rushed out into the hot blinding sunshine, walking with a rapid step, never heeding the burning heat nor seeking the shade. His frantic walk ceased before the gate of a low dwelling, half hidden in a rich growth of tropical foliage, its encircling verandahs wreathed with crimson passion-flowers and splendid purple blooms and long drooping sprays of flame-coloured blossom, all untrimmed and untrained in their wild luxuriance.

The house stood silent and deserted, like the castle of the Sleeping Beauty in the fairy-tale. Perhaps it was waiting for the touch of the prince to awaken it to life and love.

Percival Danvers shook off the fanciful thought impatiently as he trod the neglected path and thrust aside the clustering wide-leaved fern, pungent-scented myrtle, and crimson blossoming pomegranate.

An elderly woman answered his summons at the door.

"This is the house of Mr. Delorme?" he said. "Are any of the family living here now?"

"Mr. Delorme has been dead a long time," the woman answered. "There was only his daughter left. She went away five years ago. Are you a friend of the family, sir?"

"Yes—that is, I knew Mr. Delorme. Can you tell me where Miss Delorme went?"

"Miss Delorme? Ah, that is a sad story! It must be many years since you knew the family, sir, or you would know. If you will please to enter, I will tell you."

"Is she living?" That was Percival Danver's next question, and beads of perspiration stood on his pale forehead as he asked it. But the sun-blinds were down all round the cool, shaded apartment, and the woman was too full of the tale she longed to tell to notice the pallor of her visitor. "Is she living?" he repeated.

"That is more than I can tell. Sometimes I think she must be dead, since even the grave in the cemetery has been unvisited for months, and that is the last thing she would neglect. But it has been a sorrowful life, and a lonely one, and she must have had little to grieve for. Did you know her, sir, when you knew Mr. Delorme?"

"It is a great many years ago, and she must have been quite a child then," he answered evasively.

"Yes, she was only a child when she met the man who married her and ruined her life," the woman said. "She was away from her father then, staying with her aunt. She was a sweet young girl, and as beautiful a one as you would wish to see; and, young as she was, she had plenty of lovers. Amongst them was an Englishman. Madame Delorme, the aunt, did not like him, but the young lady did; and—Cecile Lacroix, who was her *bonne*, told it all to me—they met in secret. Then Mr Delorme heard of the affair, and he called his daughter home. The young man was summoned away at the same time by his father, a rich merchant in Toronto. Mr. Delorme was not rich; he had had great losses, and his daughter would have no dowry. The young people were in despair at the separation, and the young man persuaded her to marry him privately, with only Cecile as witness. She was a Roman Catholic, the Englishman was a Protestant; he bribed a priest to make them one. Then he went away to his father, and she came home here. He was to get his father's consent, and to return to claim her; and they parted, full of love and hope. But the blessing of the Church was not on that marriage; how could it be? The bridegroom never came back; he never even wrote. He was a villain!

"Our poor flower faded and pined. Then the truth came out. Mr. Delorme was furious, and he would have hunted the Englishman to the end of the earth; but the priest put in his word. It was no marriage that had been celebrated, he said; the bridegroom was a heretic, and there could be no sacrament of marriage between one of the true Church and a heretic. So Mr. Delorme forbade her to call herself by the English name, even when her child was born. I think she would have broken her heart but for that sweet child. For her she lived on, and even Mr. Delorme grew soft and tender to the little thing. Then he died, the old man—they say his death was hastened by his daughter's trouble—and she lived on here, with Cecile and the child.

"Perhaps the Englishman died. I have thought so sometimes. Surely he could not have been such a monster as to have forsaken her all these years if he had lived! We may have called him hard names which he did not deserve, and have slandered the dead."

She crossed herself, and went on:

"Then came the hardest trial of all; the child died. She was well and bright one day, playing here under the magnolia-trees, and the next day she was in heaven. It was a sunstroke, some said. Others said it was fever. It broke the mother's heart. She never looked up afterwards, and she could not live here, where the child's voice seemed always in the air. She went to live with Madame Delorme on an estate a few miles away.

"But they sent the notice of the child's death to the English papers: so Cecile told me. It might reach the father's eye—who knew? And Cecile at least never believed that he was dead. Then, more than a year ago, Madame Delorme died. She left her little fortune to her niece, and Cecile came here. She always used to come and tend the child's grave in the cemetery, and she told me they were going away—she and her mistress, for a long time, on a long journey. Sometimes I think she has gone to seek her child's father, and that we shall never hear of her again, as we have never heard of him. It is the land of forgetfulness there, over the sea."

Percival Danvers rose up, white and ghastly, and staggered out into the air.

"It is nothing," he said to the woman, as she followed him anxiously. "I have walked too far in the sun. It will go off presently."

She went to fetch him water; and he sat there in the flower-hung verandah with his world of ruins about his feet and a risen ghost beckoning him with pale hand to his doom.

"I did not mean to desert her!" he cried aloud, striving to thrust back the accusing spirit. "It was my father! I dared not tell him. And then I heard she was dead."

. . . . . .

"Yes; he will live now. It is always so; the worthless lives are spared, the good and the beautiful are taken away."

Was the air full of ghosts still, and had the ghosts voices? Percival Danvers opened his eyes. A face was bending over him—one of the faces which had haunted his fevered dream so long. It was a hard stern face, full of vengeance and of hatred.

"Cecile?" he said weakly.

"Yes, it is I."

"This is no ghost; it is a woman in the flesh," he muttered, as she raised him and held a cup to his lips. "What has happened to me? Where am I?"

"You have been very ill. You are here, in the home of your wife, Marie Delorme—where surely I thought the righteous judgment of Heaven had brought you to die," she added to herself.

"Marie—is she here?"

"No, she is in heaven."

The next moment she was sorry she had spoken, for a flash of joy lighted up the pale features; Cecile knew that not even she could win pity or sorrow from him for the woman he had treated so cruelly.

"Oh, that my hands should have nursed him back to life, the viper!" she exclaimed to the housekeeper.

But he lived and grew strong enough for the homeward journey he was so impatient to make.

"He goes to the young bride," Cecile groaned; "and she—she lies in her grave."

"Cecile, when did she die?"

Vengeance was within her grasp. Could she forego it? That reluctant promise to her dead mistress was forgotten in the whirlwind of her wrath now.

"She died the day she wrote you that letter at St. Sebastian's. That day killed her."

"And you left her there?"

"No, I brought her here. She lies with her child—and yours."

"That is enough. Now leave me."

And she went; for there was something so dark and terrible in his look that she was frightened.

It was the day before he was to sail for England. He had not dared to ask her the question upon which his fate hung until then. Now he drew from his pocket-book the record of his child's death and spread it out before him. As he glared at it with wild eyes, he seemed to see a demon pointing to that solitary figure "3," and to hear it whispering something it had whispered before in the darkness of the night, when his mind was at its weakest. How easy it would be to write another figure before that one! See, there was space left for it! Who would know? He thrust the paper hastily from him. He started up and walked to the farthest corner of the room, and turned his face to the wall. But the blank wall showed him a vision of a ruined man, bankrupt in honour and happiness, shrinking before the scorn of the world which had so lately smiled on him; and of a fair sweet face, with horror and loathing written upon it, turned away from him for ever. And the tempter whispered more importunately than ever. "It is not a crime. It can harm no one. Who would know?"

In another moment it was written, "Marie Dolorme Danvers. Aged 23."

The next day he was gone, and Cecile sent an imprecation after him which made the tender-hearted housekeeper shudder.

"May the cup he would drink be dashed from his lips! May vengeance deg his footsteps, and justice seize him and drag him down!" the faithful servant said, with raised hand and solemn voice.

CHAPTER X.

"Miss Doveton!" Lady Keith was saying anxiously. "It must have been Cynthia. Albinia, it must have been Cynthia."

Lady Saltmarsh said nothing, and Sir George Vivian shrugged his shoulders.

"All cats are grey in the dark," he said, quoting a French proverb.

Lady Keith took up her knitting and sat down. There was an agitated flush on her delicate cheek, and her slender white hands trembled; Lady Saltmarsh's shafts, often essayed in vain, had taken effect at last.

It was afternoon—growing late by the shadows, but early as yet by the clock. There were no lights in Lady Keith's morning room, which opened on to the terrace and looked over toward the park; and without the gorgeous crimson and gold of the autumnal glory had resolved themselves into the sombre neutral gray of twilight.

Sir George glanced outwards, and saw two persons presently mount the terrace steps slowly, lingeringly, and pause at the top, looking back at the shrouded giants in the park below. Lady Keith saw them too.

"It is Cynthia," she repeated faintly.

"Cynthia is in the music-room," Lady Saltmarsh said, pointing to the half-open door, whence came echoing round the rich tones which all knew to be Cynthia's.

Then a white hand came fluttering against the glass, and a gray-robed figure stole in out of the shadows and sat down, just as a footman threw open the door, with a lighted lamp in hand; and, in the illumination, Edith Doveton, all unconscious, raised her beautiful glowing face—transformed in some mysterious way since they had seen it last—and looked at the three who were, each in their own fashion, sitting in judgment upon her in their hearts. There was only one thing which could cause such a transformation in a woman's face. Sir George knew what it was and looked grave; Lady Saltmarsh knew what it was and looked triumphant. Lady Keith guessed dimly and her heart sank.

Miss Doveton was the only one who did not know—did not guess. What she did know was that the world had grown brighter, more beautiful than her dreams; that a subtle philter, sweet as the nectar of the gods, was running through her veins and thrilling her heart with an ineffable joy. Leonard Hope, coming in behind her, looked dazed, as if the sudden light blinded him.

"What are you all doing in there?" called Cynthia's voice from the next room. "You are so quiet. Mamma, is there no tea yet?"

With the last sentence she was with them, and something—a "mind-wave" perhaps, or an electric touch of quick sympathy—warned her. Her proud head was held a shade higher than usual, but her cheek was pale, Sir George fancied, as she seated herself at the little table and filled the china cups, and presently chatted pleasantly with him, and sent pretty messages to Lady Vivian; for Sir George was going away by first train in the morning.

"And, by Jove," he said later, as he ran up-stairs two steps at a time to his dressing-room, "I'm sorry! I'd give something to see the end of it, and it's a precious spec whichever way it goes."

The evening passed with something—no one knew exactly what—weighing the hours, which were wont to be so light-winged in that pleasant circle. It was as if the air were heavy with the threatening of a tempest. Cynthia was calm and a little more stately than usual; all her duties as hostess were punctiliously performed to the little gathering of neighbours and friends who filled her drawing-room. Leonard was grave and preoccupied, Sir George silent and watchful, and Lady Keith's high-bred composure was disturbed. She was restless and nervous, and a flush burnt still on her cheek. Only Miss Doveton was radiantly happy and lovely, wrapped in a sort of dream, which rendered her deaf to the mutterings of the storm. And there was something in her unconscious innocent happiness and in the sweetness of her beauty which told its own story and touched the hearts which should have been hardened towards her.

"We have been to blame. Poor child—how could she know?" Lady Keith said. "We ought to have told her; it ought to have been understood. She is young and susceptible, and alone; and Leonard has been very kind to her. I will tell her to-night."

So Lady Keith sat by the fire in the girl's room later the same evening—it was a motherly custom which she had of bidding her good-night there—and told her what should have been told before.

"So you see," she concluded, "I am quite happy about dear Cynthia's future. In her circumstances and with her responsibilities it would have been an anxious matter to choose wisely; but dear Leonard is all and more than all we could desire. I could not have trusted her to a stranger, but he understands her so thoroughly. It can scarcely fail to be a fortunate and happy marriage."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Origin of Slanting Roofs.

To find the source from which the European nations have derived the art of building in stone, we must look to the land of the Pharaohs. From Egypt the craft passed to Greece, and from the Greeks it was taken up by the Romans, to be by them disseminated through the north and west of Europe in the process of colonisation. The similarity, in regard to the constructive parts of the ancient Greek buildings to some of those found in Egypt of older date, affords strong confirmation of the tradition that the Greeks borrowed the art from the Egyptains. The Greeks, however, in adopting it added a new feature, the pediment, and the reason for this addition is easy to find. Egypt is practically rainless. All the protection from the climate required in a palace or temple in such a country is shelter from the sun by day and from the cold by night, and for this a flat roof, supported by walls, or pillars with architraves, is quite sufficient; but, when, as in all European countries, rain has to be taken into account, a slanting roof becomes a necessity. The Greeks, with their eye for symmetry, provided for this by forming the roof with a central ridge, at an obtuse angle, from which it sloped down equally on either side. The triangular space thus formed at the end of the building above the architrave was occupied by the pediment and this part of the facade, which owed its birth to the exigencies of climate, was thenceforth regarded as so essential to the artistic completeness of the work that it was said that if a temple were to be erected in the celestial regions, where rain would not be possible, the pediment could not be omitted.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute.

This widely celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skilfull Physicians and Surgeons constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvelous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases of the digestive organs, bladder diseases peculiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits), spermatorrhea, impotency and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varicocele, hydrocele, and strictures are guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Guide-Book (168 pages), which gives all particulars. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A great deal of talent is lost in the world for the want of a little courage.

"Golden Medical Discovery"—the great blood-purifier.

Nothing rankles in the heart like injustice. Try to understand the motives of conduct, and never doubt the word, or refuse to accept the explanation of erring children.

Offensive breath vanishes with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

When a man sinks so low that he no longer has a friend on earth the position of base ball umpire is all that is left him.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises, complaints arising from Colds such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult Breathing.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Opium, morphine, alcohol, tobacco, and kindred habits. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it if so desired. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

A. P. 295

MEN—THREE—and we ladies—as Canvassers; good pay. H. R. KINNEY, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$300 60 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 97 King-st. W., Toronto.

A BACHELOR'S ADVENTURES—MARRIAGE and its Results; 14 vivid illustrations; Secrets for Men and Women, 50c; Adventures of a Bashful Man, 25c; Catalogue and agents' terms, 2c. "THE GLOBE CO.," PAULSBORO, N.J., U.S.A.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible Co., Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE.—Re-opens Wednesday, Sept. 1st. Vacancy for two hundred more students, on Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Drawing, Painting and Perspective, and all other Commercial and English Courses. All graduates helped in procuring good situations. Apply immediately. 37, 39 and 41 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Bruce says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER
RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

ONTARIO
Agricultural College
WILL RE-OPEN ON FIRST OCTOBER.

Course in Agriculture, Live Stock, Dairying, Veterinary Science, and English specially adapted to the wants of farmers' sons. For circular giving information as to cost, terms of admission, etc., apply to JAS MILLS, M.A., President.

Guelph, August, 1886.
Please mention the paper in which you saw this advt.

Dairy Salt.

Finest brand of English Dairy Salt, in quarter sacks. Higgins' Eureka, Washington Brand, Worthington, also the Celebrated Ashton and leading brands of Canadian Dairy Salt. Butter Workers, &c. Send for Price List.

JAMES PARK & SON, TORONTO

Awnings!

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping Depot
169 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

Armstrong's
PATENT TEMPERED STEEL
Cutter & Sleigh Gears,

Made from Best Tempered Spring Steel.

LIGHT, HANDSOME, STRONG, AND VERY DURABLE

We are having a large demand this season from sections where sample lots were sold last winter, and orders should be placed early to secure prompt attention. Corning, Portland, and "Jump Seat," Rockers to suit, and all at very moderate prices. *Have you used our Steel Bob-Sleighs?* Send for descriptive circulars. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (LD). GUELPH, CANADA.



And Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

ASK FOR THE
GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
MANUF... HAMILTON
Waller Woods & Co. & TORONTO

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING S. EAST
TORONTO

...DINEER & C...
ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS.
...RONTO

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent.

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence. MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale. 1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

---

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
803



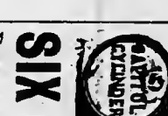
ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

WOOL! WOOL!
As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.
Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

STRAYED!
From the premises of George Lawrence, lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, about the middle of May, two heifers, red; one steer, red, with some white stripe in forehead, all yearlings. Information which will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
GEORGE LAWRENCE,
306-18* Kimberley P. O.

Subscribers, please don't lend the STANDARD.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

For Sale,
That valuable farm property containing 100 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared being composed of the east half of lot 4, in the 11th con. of Euphrasia. One-third of purchase money down, the remainder in such time as may be agreed upon, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Application to be made to Mr. William Bradey, Markdale P. O. or to
B. BUNTING,
Pickering P. O.
Pickering, July 12, 1886. 305-18*

DR. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHŒA,
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock.
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton $12.00
BRAN, " 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting; or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

NEXT VISIT
Sept. 9th at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

THIS SPACE
belongs to
H. Parker,
DRUGGIST
DURHAM

Fall Shows.
Guelph—41st Pov. Ex. of the Agricultural and Arts As. of Ontario, Sept 20 to 25.
Toronto—8 Ind. Exhibition—Sept. 6 to 18
Sherbrook Qu.—E. Township and Dominion Ex.—Sept. 23 to Oct. 2.
Hamilton—Great Central Fair—Sept. 27 to 30
Collingwood—Great Northern Ex.—Sept. 28 to Oct. 1.
Barrie—fall show—Oct. 4 to 6.
Meaford—St. Vincent fall show—Oct. 7.
Markdale—Glenelg fall show—Sept. 30 to Oct. 1.
Shelburne—Melancthon fall show—Oct. 6 & 7.
Durham—South Grey—Sept 28 to 29.
Flesherton—East Grey—Sept. 23 to 24.
Sydenham—Annan—Oct. 5.
Owen Sound—Horticultural—Sept 22 to 23.
Chatsworth—Holland tp. show—Oct. 4.
Dundalk—Proton tp. show—Oct 12 & 13.
Feversham—Osprey tp. show—Oct. 7.
Priceville—Artemesia township—Oct 5
Holland Centre,—Sept 28.
Holstein—Egremont Show.—Oct 5.
Mt. Forest—Sept 14 and 15.
Rocklyn—Euphrasia township—Oct 6.
Chesley—Sept 30 and Oct 1.
Clarksburg—Collingwood tp.—Oct 5 and 6

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, June 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 30pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 00 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 20 "
Shelburne	10 32 "	7 34 "
Dundalk	10 58 "	8 04 "
Flesherton	11 22 "	8 30 "
Markdale	11 47 "	8 55 "
Berkeley	12 02pm	9 10 "
Holland Centre	12 14 "	9 22 "
Chatsworth	12 23 "	9 33 "
Owen Sound	12 38 "	9 49 "
	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 20 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 30 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 43 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 00 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 50 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. L. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Galc, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound.
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lander, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound.
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for September 5th 7 o'clock 12th 10:30 and 7. 19th 7. 26th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master, W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

TENTH YEAR.—No. 313. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPTEMBER 9, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

For

INE WATCHES

Close Prices, and

tisfactory Work,

—GO TO—

A. BROWN - - Jeweller.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Farm for Sale.—See adv. in this paper.

203 head of cattle were sold last fair day in Markdale.

A number of horses have been recently bought and shipped from this part.

HARVESTING is about wound up, and crops are very satisfactory.

LARGE quantities of oats are yet to be cut in Proton and Melancthon townships.

Mr. and Mrs. Ptolomew of Holland, are visiting friends in Hamilton.

FOR Ladies fine kid and calf Boots. go to Wm. McLeod's.

MISS EMMA WRIGHT leaves on Monday to attend Owen Sound Model School.

FLESHERTON correspondence, very interesting, but too late for this week.

THE cheapest place in town for Picture framing is the Photo Gallery.

Go to McLeod's for all kinds of Childrens Boots, buttoned or laced.

Now is the time to subscribe for the STANDARD. Only 25 cents to January 1st.

Clearing sale of ready made clothing at J. G. Anderson's the mammoth house.

Wm. Wright of Flesherton passed through this village last Saturday with a drove of fine hogs.

A number of our people went to the Exhibition this week, and a great many more are going next.

Teas! Teas! Teas! Greater bargains than ever 5lbs of pure uncolored Japan tea for $1.00 at J. G. Anderson's.

REV. MR. WILSON preached a very practical sermon in the Methodist church last Sunday evening.

Boots! Boots! Boots! Any amount of them and right prices at J. G. Anderson's.

HERB. BROWN, Georgie C. Bowes and R. J. Brown left on Monday to attend the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute.

Gents Furnishings a full range and extra values at J. G. Anderson's the cheap cash store.

MR. John Ford. of Annan was in town last Saturday and gave us a pleasant call.

Call at the mammoth house and get 5 to 10 lbs of J. G. Anderson's famous 50c tea. Its grand value.

THE Rev. R. Hosking will preach in the Methodist church in this place next Sunday morning and evening.

Young men wanting a real nobby suit should call at J. G. Anderson's the cheapest cash store in the county.

5 good Farms for sale and 2 to rent. Apply to C. S. Bowes, agent, Markdale.

DR. BRODIE, our new medical practitioner, is becoming more popular as he gets acquainted, and is very successful in his practice.

OUR enterprising neighbor Mr. B. Coleman has purchased a fine Durham bull and a two-year old Berkshire boar recently.

WE have no objections to the Mirror re-producing our editorials, but we have a right to due credit, especially since we do not endulge in them every week.

NEW BARLEY.—Mr. Thos. Kells sold 500 bushels of fine bright barley to W. J. McFarland this week for 60 cents per bushel. This was the first of the season on our market.

Mr. Wm. McBrom has started a weaving business one door from Haskett's hardware on Elezabeth St. where he will be glad to supply the wants of those requiring anything in his line.

THE cattle fair last Saturday was largely attended and a great many cattle were sold. There were a number of outside buyers present, but prices ruled low, as they do all over this year.

School Books, Stationery, Note Paper & Envelopes, a new stock just received and will be sold at lowest cash prices. A. Turner & Co., "Medical Hall."

WHEN you are in Markdale be sure and dont go away without calling at Wm. Mason's carrage works as he is determined to sell the balance of his stock of Democrats, Buggies &c., at a great reduction in price.

HOLLAND Centre has got out fine large posters announcing their Fall Show, to be held on the 28th September. This promises to surpass any of their former shows. They have added largely to their prize list.

W. McLEOD has secured the services off two first class workmen, who have had experience in the best factories in the towns and cities in Canada and the United States, and he is now prepared to supply a class of work which cannot be excelled.

THE Dundalk Herald takes a holiday this week, and the Herald will not be issued. Mr. C. H. Newell, proprietor, is gone east on a visit, and we will be mistaken if he don't have a partner home with him; if he does we'll have another sister-in-law.

WM. MASON is buisy making up cutters, sleighs &c., for the winter trade so now is the time to call and leave your order so as to have it out in good time. He will be glad to have you call in and learn his prices &c.. he is also giving great bargains in democrats &c.

This and That.—The sidewalk has been extended past the elevators——Armstrongs are building a fine bank barn——A stone and iron fence is being built in front of the Methodist Church ——The plate glass for Hill Bros and Mathews shop front has arrived——

THE heat of the past week has been something remarkable for this season of the year; even the nights do not cool down to their wanted tempeture. The themometer registered 90 in the shade and 120 in the sun last Tuesday.

POLITICAL.—We are informed, on creditable authority, that Mr. J. Baldwin Hands, of Toronto, partner of the late A. W. Lander, M. P. for E. Grey, intends effering himself as a candidate for that constituency in the local house at the next election.

THE Meaford Mirror was last week enlargened to its former size. The Mirror is in every respect a first class local paper, and one of our most valued exchanges. We are pleased to see such a practical evidence of success, and wish our esteemed cotem continued prosperity.

THE Toronto Industrial Exhibition is now the farmers great annual holiday, and the show this year promises to eclipse all former ones in extent and grandeur. The fare on Saturday the 11th and to the 17th good to return up to the 20th, single fare, 14th and 15th good to return up to 20th, $2.25 from Markdale.

THE new Town Hall at Rocklyn is finished and will be opened with a grand entertainment under the auspices of Lansdown Lodge C. O. O. F. of Blantyre on the evening of the 22nd inst. The program will consist readings, resitations music and addresses. A number of our Markdale non-professionals are billed for the occasion and Dr. Sproule. M. P., for an address. Admission, 25 cents. A big time is expected.

MR. SMITH, the secretary of Holland Centre Agricultural Society requests us to say, that those who wish to compete for anything in their large list of special prizes, will require to enter specially for the desired special prize. This rule was overlooked, and not entered with other rules and regulations on the bill., also that the Methodist people of that village have kindly consented to allow them the use of their large new sheds for a show room for roots, grain, &c., &c.

MR. ROBERT MCNALLY carriage maker late of Chatsworth, was in town last week prospecting, and we understand has decided to commence and carry on business in this place. Mr. Mc. has done a large and growing business in Chatsworth for some years, but was burned out a short time ago since which time he has been prospecting as to a good opening, his partner having decided to carry on both branches of the business in Chatsworth. He has therefore formed a favorable opinion of our town and will be to work shortly, of which due notice will be given.

THE C. O. O. F. entertainment at Holland Centre last Tuesday evening was a grand success; A good program and full house. Hope to give a report next week.

How desirable it is to have bed clothes clean and free from the germs of disease. especially the feather bed. Mr. W. H. Livingstone is now in our village renovating feathers by steam process and makes a splendid job of them.

THE EASTERN WAR CLOUD.

The state of affairs in the east are gloomy and very threatening. Bulgaria and Russia are at loggerheads, while Germany, Austria and England are interested. The leading English papers say that wars is a certainty e'er long.

New and Renewed Subscription since last report.

D. Foster, Markdale, (New) Jan. '87.

T. D. Smith, Markdale, Jan. '87.

Hugh Johnston, Rocklyn, (New) Jan. '87.

J. Hickling, Maxwell, Jan. '87.

John Reid, Mt. Forest, Feb. '87.

A. Gillespie, Berkeley, Jan. '87.

M. Smith, Holland Centre, Jan. '87.

Peter Bruce, Owen Sound, (New) Jan. '87.

R. McNally, Chatsworth, (New) Jan. '87.

A. C. Patterson, Blantyre, (New) Jan. '87.

H. M. Patton, Blantyre, (New) Jan. '87.

A Home-Made Telepone.

To make a serviceable telephone, from one farm house to another, only requires enough wire and two cigar boxes. First select your boxes, and make a hole about half an inch in diameter in the centre of the bottom of each, and then place one in each of the houses you wish to connect; then get five pounds of common iron stove pipe wire; make a loop in one end and put it through a hole in your cigar box and fasten it with a nail; then draw it tight to the other box, supporting it when necessary with a stout cord. You can easily run your line into the house by boring a hole through the glass. Support your boxes with slats nailed across the window, and your telephone is complete. The writer has one, two hundred yards long and cost 45 cents that will carry music when the organ is playing thirty feet away in another room.—[Rural Canadian.

CURRENT NEWS.

Walkerton is negotiating for a button factory to employ 100 hands.

A new and extensive furniture factory has been built and is now in operation in Mt. Forest.

Mr. James Butchart, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Owen Sound, died on the 30th ult. Aged 81 years.

Ex-Mayor Dudgeon of Collingwood, died on the 28th ult.

The Collingwood Bulletin is to move into its new premises shortly.

A local company in Collingwood is about to bore for oil in that vicinity.

The town of Brantford will have a memorial celebration on the 13th, 14th and 15th October on the occasion of the unveiling of the monument of Capt. Joseph Brant. The inveiling ceremonies will be performed by His Honor Lieut Gov. John Beverly Robinson, October 13th at 12 o'clock.

Mr. Thos Middleboro of Owen Sound and formerly of Rocklyn public school, is now a teacher in Orangeville Model School.

The new volunteer company at Shelburne left on Tuesday for annual drill at Niagara.

A Grand trunk train ran into a flock of sheep at a crossing between Fergus and Alma last week killing and fatally wounding sixty-two.

Prof. Johnston, the "seeveth son of a seventh son," who a few months since visited Shelburne in the phrenology and faith cure business, has abandoned his red aleak, cut off his long hair, and is now running a tailor shop in Alliston.

Personals.

Messrs Jarvis Henry of Sand Hill, and John Henry of Huron Co., visited their brother Mr. Wm. Henry who lies very ill, and who is not expected to recover.

Mr. Wm. Elliott of Sand Hill, visited friends in Euphrasia last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Ennis is spending a week or two at Dunville, Ont.

Mr. Moritimer, of the Shelburne Free Press, gave us a pleasant call on Monday last.

Misses Vic. and Millie Lyons are visiting in Markdale.

IMPORTANT NE WS ITEM.

COOKSTOWN.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invalnable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 4

For DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Osprey, September ,1886

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—As you have entered upon the seventh year of newspaper life, and that with evidences of continued usefulness and prosperity, permit me to congratulate you on your past record, and the general tone of your excellent paper during the six years just ended. I am not sufficiently posted in the printing business to criticise the defects or land the excellent points in the mechanical part of the STANDARD, but, one, thing I can say, it is always clear and legible, and contains from week to week a good supply of useful and reliable, local and foreign news, and is conspicuous for its absence of bombast. May the STANDARD continue to flourish is the worst wish of your old subscriber.

OSPREY FARMER.

A FRUITFUL SEASON

The fruitful season of the year is prolific with many forms of Bowel Complaint, such as Diarrhœa, Dyeentery, Colic, Cholera, Morbus, Cholera Infantum. &c.; as a safeguard and positive cure for those distressing and often sudden and dangerous attacks nothing can surpass that old reliable medicine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

THE REV. GEO. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." For sale by R. L. Stephen' Druggist, Markdale. A

'HACKMENTACK." a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdole. A

NATIONAL PILLS will cure constipated bowels and regulate the liver.

A COMPLETE BREAKDOWN.—"For ten years," says Jennie M. Harrett of Wallaceburg, Ont., "I did not see a well day—was all broken down with dyspepsia, liver complaint, catarrh and debility. Three doctors abandoned hope for me; when Burdock Blood Bitters came to my rescue. It is the best medicine I have ever taken. I say this for the benefit of all suffering as I did.

WHY WILL YOU cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

WORTH REMEMBERING.—In a long letter from John H. Hall, of Baddick, Cape Briton. N. S., he says; "I believe if it were not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should have been in my grave." It cured me of kidney and liver complaint and general debility, which had nearly proved fatal.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve croup Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

IF YOUR CHILD IS STUBBORN or hard to administer medicine to, Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm syrup will be appreciated.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipheria and Canker Mouth For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

WORMS CAUSE MUCH SICKNESS among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each botte of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a cheap and handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Glenelg Council

Town Hall, August 23, '86,

Council met this day pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. Minutes of previous meeting read and confirmed.

Binnie—McCuaig—That cheques be issued for the following accounts, viz:

Jas. Leitch, building bridge and gravelling at lot 14, con. 2, E. G. R., $28.35; Edward Hunt, culvert at lot 9, con. 9, $5,00: John Thomas, gravelling at lot 3, con. 1, E. G. R., $6.05; George Henderson, grading at lot 4, con. 12, $5.00; Angus Leitch, grading at lot 4, con. 12, $3·60; Thoms Jack, stoneing and grading at lot 5, con. 8, $11.00: Angus McQuarrie, repairing bridge and ditching at lot 4, con. 12, $11 00; Tim McKenna, grading, gravelling and culvert at lot 8, con. 2. E. G. R., $31,00.—Carried.

Lamb—Williams—That cheques be issued for the following amounts, for work performed in ward No. 3. viz:—A. J. Robertson, work at lot 10, con. 6, $12.50; John Quillian, work at lot 16, con. 7, $14.00; Wm. Corner, work at lot 21, con. 7, $5.25; John Ryan, work at lot 22, con. 6, $5.75; Mal. Campbell, work at lot 26, con. 6, $7.80; Richard H. Boyle work at lot 101, con. 3 W. T. & S. R., $7.25 Geo. Haskett work at lot 100, con. 1, $15.00 Robert J. McKennet, work at lot 90, con. 1, $7.50; Alex Smith, work at lot 90, con. 3, $9.60; John Hassard, work at lot 21 con. 10, $13.00; Rodert J. McKennet, work at lot 15 con. 10, 18.00; James Nichol, work at lot 10 con. 11, $4.35.—Carried

Lamb—Williams—That $2.00 be paid to Donald McCormick for repairing bridge at lot 15, con 10.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That commissioner for ward no. 2, receive $17.00 as a special grant, being half expences of embankment at lot 41, con. 2 N. D. R.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That commissioner for Ward no. 1, be empowered in conjunction with commissioner for Egremont—to open townline from lot 3, con. 4, S. D. R., to con. 2, N. D. R.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That Messrs. McCuaig and Binnie examine fences at point of deviation at lot 30, Durham Road, with respect of location of same, and report to this Council at next meeting thereof.—Carried.

Binnie—Lamb—That matter the of clearing out creek presented by Mr. James McGirr, be laid over until next meeting of Council. —Carried.

Williams—Lamb—That Eliza McComb be exempted from preforming Statute Labor for the year 1886.—Carried.

Lamb—McCuaig—That Edward Rutledge, assessor, be allowed $4.00 for equalizing Priceville and Markdale Union School Sections.—Carried.

Lamb—Williams—That George Henderson be paid $2.45, being interest on award for a road allowance across lot 4, con, 12.—Carried.

Lamb—McCuaig—That R, S. Rae be paid $1.25 being Glenelg's proportion of rent of Hall for Division Court purposes.—Carried.

Binnie—Lamb—That C. W. Rutledge be paid $36.25, for printing Voters List, furnishing Blanks and advertising.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That William Watson be paid $7.00, funeral expence of the late Alex McArthur.—Carried.

Williams—Binnie—That Robt. Bell be paid $4.00 per month and Samuel McArthur $3.00 per month, they being in destitute circumstances, said payment to commence from date.—Carried.

Williams—Lamb—That Dr Gun's account $3.00 for professional attendance on Mrs Anderson be paid.—Carried.

Binnie—Lamb—That Henry Parker's account of 60 cts., and other expences of $1.30, on account of Mrs, Anderson, be paid.—Carried.

Lamb—Williams—That Glenelg Agricultural Society be granted $20.—Carried.

By-Law No. 242 & 243, levying rates and appointing collectors respectively, was passed and ordered to be engrossed on the minutes.

Commissioner for No. 4, was paid $8-00, and commissioner for ward No. 3, $9.75, for letting and inspection road jobs.

Binnie—McCuaig—That Dr. Gun, of the town of Durham, be appointed Medical Health Office for the township of Glenelg, under the Provision of the Public Health Act of 1884.—Carried.

Council adjourned to Sept. 27th, at 10 a. m.

J. S. BLACK.
Clerk.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. MCFARLAND, P. M.

Ladies troubled with Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

ENTERTAISING A ROBBER.

A Wounded Man in the Backyard Fell into Good Hands.

One morning just at daylight a number of years ago, a farmer named Peter Rush, living in Ontario while on his way from the house to the barn to care for the stock, discovered a badly wounded man lying on the path. The stranger, as was afterward known, had been to the barn in the night, but failing to secure entrance had started for the house. Overcome by pain and weakness, he had fallen in a faint, and had been lying on the ground an hour when discovered by the farmer. The wounded man was at once removed to the house and placed on a bed, and he soon revived enough to tell his story. He said that he was a jewelry peddler, going about the country with a companion and partner. The two had quarrelled the previous evening, and Skelling, as he gave his name, had been shot and

LEFT BY THE ROADSIDE TO DIE.

He had a bullet in the shoulder and another in the calf of the leg. Both were still in the flesh, and when Rush announced that he would bring a doctor, Skelling begged him not to do so. His wounds were not dangerous, and he would run all the risks. His burning desire was that his partner should believe him dead. He would then be off his guard and Skilling's chances of over-hauling him would be good. A doctor would only spread the news around and give the would be murderer opportunity to escape.

The Rushes, man and wife, were simple people, and the stranger found ready believers in any story he told. He induced them to give him an up stairs bedroom, and to conceal from every one the fact of his presence in the house. It was in the fall, and the weather was much in favor of the patient, who got along remarkably well. He instructed them

HOW TO DRESS HIS WOUNDS,

and, notwithstanding the presence of the lead in his body, there was neither fever nor blood poisoning. In two weeks he was able to be about, and at the end of the third he disappeared. The Rushes found him to be a well-educated, pleasant-spoken, and kind-hearted man. He not only passed much of his time reading the Bible, but was full of religious quotations and familiar with the writings of all the apostles. The Rushes were Christian people and Bible readers, but he seemed to know verses where they knew lines. He had visited all the principal cities in America, and the long evenings were spent in telling them of the sights he had seen and the adventures he had passed through. Nothing had been said as to pay, and the Rushes did not know whether he had money or was penniless. The secret of his presence was preserved from the neighbors, who were daily in and out, and as he grew better Skelling boasted that the man who tried to kill him in cold blood would soon be hunted down and justly punished.

One evening, as the three sat talking, there came a strange knock at the door. Skelling had time to get up stairs before it was answered. The traveller proved to be a detective from Toronto, on the track of a trio of criminals who had committed several robberies in and about that city. Their last exploit had been the

ROBBERY OF A TREASURE CHEST

belonging to a band of fifty Norwegian immigrants going to the States. The trunk had been taken from the midst of them as they sat in the depot, and had not been missed until the men were well off. They had been tracked to several places and it was believed they had cut across the country in a rig stolen from a farmer. The rig had subsequently been found abandoned by the roadside. The officer questioned the Rushes very closely as to what strangers had been seen in the neighborhood, and they answered all inquiries without giving their guest away. While they did not in the least suspect him of being one of the trio, they had passed their word not to reveal his presence. The detective was in the house about an hour, and when he was ready to depart he discovered that the horse and buggy which he had left at the gate had been stolen. Rush lent him a saddle horse, and, after a search up and down the country roads, the officer returned to town in no agreeable frame of mind. When Rush went up stairs to give his guest the news

THE MAN HAD DISAPPEARED,

having opened the window and climbed down on a shed. There was no question but he had taken the detective's rig, and, although the Rushes were rather slow-witted, it did not take them long to come to the conclusion that they had freely and generously entertained one of the criminals. They were, however, in no mood to betray the fact to the world, and in a few days the excitement subsided, and nothing further was said or done.

It was nearly five years after the stranger left the farm house that Rush one day received a letter from the prison at Joliet, Mich., asking him to come at once and ask for a convict named William O'Neill. He went, and he found the man in the hospital and dying of consumption. O'Neill proved to be Skelling. Further than that he acknowledged that he was one of the robbers who stole the treasure chest of the immigrants. They were proceeding across the country, and got into an altercation within about a mile of Rush's place, with the result that O'Neill was shot. After his escape from the farm house he visited various States, continuing his criminal career, and was finally jugged at Joliet on a fifteen years' sentence. He had not forgotten the kindness shown him at the farm house, and he was now ready to repay it. He gave Rush directions where to find a sum of money in Chicago, and Rush went there and got it—nearly $8,000 in gold and greenbacks. Inside of a fortnight O'Neill was dead. The money was no doubt the proceeds of a robbery or gain from a gambling table, but this suspicion did not prevent the old couple from making use of it, or from some of the neighbors exhibiting their envy by seeking to have them indicted.

Corn Sowing

Is a process conducted by the agency of tight boots all the year round. Corn reaping is best conducted through the agency of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe and sure-pop corn cure. Putnam's Extractor is now widely imitated. Beware of all poisonous and sore producing substi-

THE WORLD OVER.

The eight members of the Fraser family in Pictou, N. S., are 507 years old. Their mother died recently at the age of 100 years.

Church mice carried matches into the attic of the church of the Sacred Heart at Bathurst, N. B; they were ignited and the building destroyed.

A California cow swallowed a stick twenty inches long and nearly an inch thick, and in due course of time it worked its way out of her side without doing her much damage.

Five Chinese stowaways were found on a Pacific mail steamer at San Francisco the other day. They were all young men, and had paid members of the crew from $150 to $200 to smuggle them ashore.

A small boy in Bangor, Me., thought it would be fun to tie paper and straw to his dog's tail and set them afire. The dog ran into the boy's father's barn, which, with an adjoining house, was burned to the ground. Loss, $4,000.

Henry Worthington of Geneseo, Ill., is a nice young man. During the long evenings of last winter, instead of feeling away his time in reading or studying, or sleighriding with the girls, he made a patchwork quilt. It contains 6,022 separate pieces. Henry is just 21 years old.

Joe Harris of New London found a fat pocketbook, and as soon as he could find the owner restored it to him. The man was delighted. "There was $90 in it," he said. "I'm awful glad you found it. Here, smoke this." The cigar was bad enough to almost make an honest man turn thief.

On the first Sunday in August one of the employees in a tannery at Dexter, Me., sharpened his razor on a strap on which the curriers sharpened their knives, and proceeded to shave. He cut his chin slightly, and a few days after his face began to swell, and on the following Saturday he died of blood poisoning.

A fine fish story comes from the Snoker State. It is that a Genesee man floating down the Illinois went to sleep, leaving a stout fish line dangling in the water. When he awoke his boat was fifteen miles further up stream than when he went to sleep. A monster catfish had swallowed the bait and towed the boat up the river.

Mary S. Martin of Philadelphia, a member of the Society of Friends, saw William C. Eisenhower beating his horse. She remonstrated, and he swore at her. She had him arrested, and the Justice looked over the statutes until he found an old law against swearing, and he then imposed the fine provided therefor. The fine was 67½ cents.

Continued dry weather near Danville, Ill., led Samuel White to dig a well. He bored twelve feet, and struck water that flowed so freely that the dry bed of a creek near by has been converted into a fine stream. Farmers come from long distances to see what seems to them very much like a miracle—a stream of cold water flowing through lands that are parched and brown with drought.

James Myer, Jr., of Kingston was raking hay with a wire horse rake drawn by a mule. The mule stepped into a bees' nest with the usual results. When the bees got through with the mule and the mule stopped running, Mr. Myer, who had been spending the most of the time with the hay among the rake teeth found himself nearly devoid of clothing, but quite covered with scratches and bruises.

While the Bushwick Rifles, a crack Georgia company, was drilling the other evening a despatch, apparently from Washington, was handed to the Captain, asking how many at his command could start at once for Mexico. He read it to the boys, who with one accord began to make excuses. They wished that they had talked more warlike when they learned that the despatch was a hoax.

Lee Feng, a Chinese woman, brought to California as a slave for base uses, and sold to Ah Kee for a wife, has brought suit against him for divorce. This is the first case of the kind known in California. She says that her husband forced her to live in a house of prostitution, whence she was taken on a writ of habeas corpus and removed to the Chinese Christian Mission at San Francisco, where she now is.

James Lyon of Elmira desired a photograph of his fine St. Bernard dog. When the dog saw the camera pointed at him he suspected that something was wrong and bolted out of the door. He was coaxed back and posed again. Again he took alarm, and, the door being shut, jumped out of a window, fell on an awning, broke through, fell on two young men, smashed a hat flat, and terribly scared a small colored bootblack. The dog weighs 150 pounds.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

Opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps. for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Luben, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Yes, my child, Weddingsday was put immediately after Cheeseday on purpose.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruses, complaints arising from Colds such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult Breathing.

Patrons of Husbandry—Wives.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood

Don't You Know

[illegible] cannot afford to neglect that [illegible] Don't you know that it may lead [illegible], to insanity, to death? Don't [illegible] it can be easily cured? Don't [illegible] while the thousand and one [illegible] you have tried have utterly failed [illegible]'s Catarrh Remedy is a certain cure? It has stood the test of years, and there are hundreds of thousands of grateful men and women in all parts of the country who can testify to its efficacy. All druggists.

Wisdom is an attentive listener. That's what makes it so hard to beat.

Breach, Rupture, or Hernia.

Cures guaranteed in the worst cases. No knife or truss treatment. Pamphlet and references, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

There are several towns in Montana without a single unmarried woman.

They Will Not Do It.

Those who once take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" will never consent to use any other cathartic. They are pleasant to take and mild in their operation. Smaller than ordinary pills and inclosed in glass vials; virtues unimpaired. By druggists. A. P. 296

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible use, Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 60 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 27 King-st. W., Toronto.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, 39 and 41 Adelaide St. E., Upstair, Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto.

FILES. R. SPENCE & CO., RASPS.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate Roofer.
Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt.
Ready Roofing, &c.
For Low prices address
H. WILLIAMS,
4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER
RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

Guelph Business College
GUELPH, ONTARIO.
The Third Scholastic Year begins Sept. 1st. Patronage drawn from THE STATES AND PROVINCES. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful. Practical work, moderate rates and straight dealing characterize the Institution. Ladies admitted. For information address M. MacCORMICK, Principal



And Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

F. DIVER & CO
ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS
TORONTO.

ASK FOR THE
GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
Walter Woods & Co. HAMILTON TORONTO

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER

SNOW DRIFT FAVORITE.
THERE IS NO BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton, Ont.

THE POPULAR
Story Paper, The Fireside Weekly. Six serial stories by the most talented authors in each issue. A number of interesting Complete Tales of Love, Romance, and Adventure, Choice Poetry, Short Sketches, Household Recipes, Science, Wit and Humor, etc., contained in each issue of The Fireside Weekly. 5c. per copy; or, with 40 of the most desirable songs of the day, $2.00 per year; six months and 20 pieces music, $1; three months and 10 pieces music, 50c. Subscribe now. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. Sample copies free. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 28 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada.

Awnings!
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping Depot
169 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

ONTARIO
Agricultural College
WILL RE-OPEN ON FIRST OCTOBER.
Course in Agriculture, Live Stock, Dairying, Veterinary Science, and English, specially adapted to the wants of farmers' sons. For circular giving information as to cost, terms of admission, etc., apply to JAS. MILLS, M.A., President.
Guelph, August, 1886.
Please mention the paper in which you saw this advt.

Sausage Casings.
New shipment from England, Ex Steamship "Norwegian". Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations
JAMES PARK & SON, TORONTO

-I- THE NEW -I-
BROMIDE CRAYON PORTRAIT
Beautiful, Life-like and Artistic. Absolutely nothing to equal it. Life-sized portraits drawn from ordinary photographs, and warranted first class. Portraits painted in Oil, Water Colors, and India Ink. Photographers, agents and others should write (enclosing stamp) for circular. Agents are making $20.00 per week. It will pay you to canvas for orders. Look out for me at Toronto exhibition.
J. L. RAWBONE, Artist,
95 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston. Montreal

Armstrong's
PATENT TEMPERED STEEL
Cutter & Sleigh Runners
Made from Best Tempered Spring Steel
LIGHT, HANDSOME, STRONG, AND DURABLE
We are having a large demand this season in sections where sample lots were sold last year; orders should be placed early to secure attention. Corning, Portland, and various Radius to suit, and all at very moderate Have you used our Steel Bob-Sleighs? Send descriptive circulars. J. B. ARMSTRONG MFG. CO. (LD). GUELPH, CANADA.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
SILVER-PLATED
WARE
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
Hamilton, - Ont.

Hamilton Scale Factory

The Best and Cheapest Hay and Stock Scales in the world delivered and set up fully guaranteed. Farmers' dairy and portable platform Scales.
Dormant, Hopper & Warehouse Scales for Mills and Elevators.
We manufacture all styles of SCALES, which are unequalled for accuracy, durability and elegance of finish.

OSBORNE & CO., Hamilton.

DUCHESS DRESSING
A PERMANENT BLACK POLISH
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR LADIES & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known


PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our Premium LESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Power.
Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., Toronto.

SAW MILL MACHINERY OUR SPECIALTY,
IN ALL ITS VARIETIES.
THE FIRE-PROOF CHAMPION SAW MILL HEAVY AND PORTABLE.

Branch Works: Winnipeg, Manitoba. Eastern Offices: 154 St. James St., Montreal. 30 St. Paul Street, Quebec.
Heavy, substantial Engines, from six to 200 horse power, noted for their great durability, simplicity and economy. Boilers of all the leading designs of the best tested plates, steel and iron, made in very best style, tested and guaranteed, prices very low. Water Wheels, Shingle Mills (several varieties), Lath Mills and Bolters. Wood Working Machinery—Saws, Saw Tools, Belting. Ewart Drive Chain, for elevating and conveying everything.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford, Canada

GURNEY'S
NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOTH
STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES.
FOR WOOD AND COAL


Examine Their Superior Merit.
The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and Ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction, easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heater. Are Absolutely Gas Tight. No Right since "Harris" and four since "Mammoth" expired. Can be set either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogues and

YOUNG FOLKS.

Curls and Crusts.

"I don't like crusts, and I won't eat them!" said Mamie Dolliber, pushing her plate away, while her red lips pouted mightily.

Mamma had been telling her how wasteful it was for her to leave so much good bread upon her plate, while many little girls had to go without any breakfast at all.

"I'd give 'em all my crusts, if they were nice," said Mamie, with a little chuckle.

But Mamma went on talking not seeming to notice.

"There is another reason," she said, "why I do not like the habit. It gives your face a very untidy appearance. What if Aunt Nannie and Uncle Ben and Aunt Nannie and Brother Will and I should each leave a little pile of crusts, with the soft bread nibbled out? How do you think it would look?"

Mamie laughed at the idea, and looking up archly into her mamma's face, she said,—

"There'd be a lot for little hungry girls, wouldn't there?"

Mamma looked at her disapprovingly, while Uncle Ben said, addressing Mamie's mamma,—

"Did you ever hear that eating crusts would make the hair curl?"

"No, I never heard it," replied Mrs. Dolliber.

"Of course, I can't say positively that it is true," said Uncle Ben, with a sober face, "for I never needed to try it, for my hair curls naturally, though, to be sure, I've eaten crusts all my life, now I come to think of it."

He did not so much as look towards Mamie while he was talking, but the little girl listened, with her two pink ears very wide open indeed.

If there were any one thing that Mamie Dolliber longed for more than another, it was for curly hair. Hers was as straight as an Indian's, except when mamma did it up in curl papers, and then it never stayed curl over night. Could this suggestion of Uncle Ben's be true, she wondered? She had half a mind to try it. She hated crusts, but then she hated straight hair.

The next minute, when Uncle Ben looked across at Mamie's plate, not a crust was in sight. Then he was seized with a sudden fit of coughing, and Mamie patted him on the back; and the more she patted, the more he choked and coughed, till she asked mamma if somebody had not better go for the doctor. But Uncle Ben recovered after a time, and told an odd story, at which everybody laughed and laughed until the tears ran down their cheeks, though Mamie could not see why it was so very funny.

After this there never was a crust on Mamie's plate, and how the bread did vanish.

Said mamma one day,—

"Somebody must be eating more bread than usual. Last week I had to buy rolls twice or three times, and this week, although I made an extra loaf, I shall have to bake before Saturday."

"It is good bread," said Uncle Ben; and then they all laughed, and Mamie wondered what they were laughing at.

She knew where the bread went, but she did not think it was necessary to tell, and she was glad that nobody asked her about it. She thought it a little strange that not even mamma seemed to notice that she left no crusts nowadays.

Once, when she was taking the end slice of the loaf, which her sharp eyes now always spied out, she chanced to glance up at Uncle Ben, and she half thought he was laughing behind his napkin; but the next minute he was talking soberly enough, and she felt she had been mistaken.

Meantime, she watched her hair with great eagerness. It did not as yet show the least sign of a crinkle. So she tried to eat more bread, in order to get the crusts; but when there was plum-pudding, or fruit-cake, or ice-cream, or strawberries on the table, she was often tempted to give up the hope of curls altogether, for bread did fill up so that there was not much room for the goodies she liked so well.

At last, a brilliant idea possessed her. Nobody could like to eat crusts, she thought, though papa pretended to like them. So one day she took the big bread-knife and went into the store-room, where the bread was kept. She was there a good while, and a few minutes after she came out, Mamma went in, and what do you suppose she found?

Mamie had cut every particle of crust from two large loaves, and what a muss she had made on the nice clean shelf! But Mamma did not scold Mamie; no, she scolded Uncle Ben instead. And I think he deserved it.

And although Mamie did no more mischief with her mother's smooth, white loaves, she did continue to eat the crust on her slices of bread at the table; but she never had curly hair. Nor did she ever find out till years afterward that Uncle Ben was joking the day he told about curls and crusts.

The Death of Grace Darling's Sister.

On a recent Friday Grace Darling's only sister died in her little home under the shadow of Bamborough Castle, within sound of the wild waves that beat against Holy Island and the rock that wrecked the Forfarshire. The simple and pious old lady to the last, like the heroine herself, could not understand why so much had been said about the plain act of duty which made the family name immortal. She has been laid in the sea side churchyard, close to the sister who died so young forty years ago, and whose marble effigy lies in the sea wind and sun, with her ear upon the folded arm. A gray stone wall divides the thin grass of the holy ground from the bleached and pallid growth of the sand dunes. For the dark and strong basalt of this Northumbrian coast, into which is built the tremendous pile of the castle, is everywhere heaped with the sands of many storms.

If ever there was a "wide-watered shore" straight out of Milton's visionary mind, it is this. This is a clean sea, moreover, and when the late sun of the north catches the foam of the "league-long breaker," nothing could be more wildly beautiful. The keep of the castle is to be had for summer visitors, and is inhabited just now by the Bishop of Oxford.

ARSENIC IN THE GUM.

A Colored Lad Gives his Father Liberal Doses of Rat Poison.

A colored boy 14 years old was the other morning arraigned in a Boston Court on the charge of attempting to murder his father by administering rat poison. The little fellow glories in the fact that he almost killed his father, and confessed with evident satisfaction. The boy says he was incited by a woman who had a grievance against his father, but his chief motive was revenge because the father refused to gratify a whim.

The boy walked into Station 3 closely followed by his rheumatic father, Joseph Frewle, who keeps a newspaper stand and fruit store. Joseph's son John, according to the father's description, is "the smartest little nigger in the city, only he'll lie as fast as he can talk and steal everything he can lay his hands on." Frewle was a slave before the war. For a few weeks the boy has been at work in his father's fruit store. The father noticed that the receipts began to diminish from the first day and soon learned that the boy was helping himself to the change. He remonstrated but without avail. The boy kept on stealing. Then the father cut out all but one of the boy's pockets, and every night he searched that pocket for money stolen during the day.

About six weeks ago the father was suddenly taken ill and nearly died. The case puzzled his physician. He thought it looked like arsenical poisoning, but he could not learn that there had been arsenic around the house. The patient recovered and seemed to be regaining his strength, when he was again prostrated with the same symptoms. Again he rallied, and again he was taken ill.

All this time Mr. Frewle chewed gum and wondered what ailed him. There was no clue to the cause of the trouble until last Friday. That night Mr. Frewle found a lot of blue powder in the lad's handkerchief, and some large grains of the same substance in his pocket. Mr. Frewle called the boy and said to him:

"What are you going to do with that stuff?"

"I was goin' to put it in that food to poison you," was the reply, as the lad pointed to some food on the stove.

Then the boy confessed that he had taken rat poison and carried it in his pocket two days before he made up his mind to use it. "Then," said he, "I put it on your bread and in your gum. You thought the bread was mouldy, but it wasn't. It was the poison."

Frewle does not chew tobacco, but he is very fond of gum. When a customer entered the store he would lay the gum upon the most convenient spot, and then forget it for an hour or two. The boy would improve the opportunity to put poison in the gum. Frewle was greatly alarmed when he found that he had been swallowing arsenic. He sent for three doctors. They agreed that he had had a narrow escape, but that he was now out of danger.

At first Johnnie took all blame upon himself but when he was again called before Capt. Hurley, he said that a woman, whose name was withheld, had incited him to the crime. The woman once worked for Mr. Frewle and had had trouble with him. Johnnie has gone to jail, and the police are investigating the story about the woman.

De Evils Ob De Day.

A LEARNED DISCOURSE ON FASHION.

You all needn't be lookin in de book,
Cause hit ain't from dar my tex is took;
De subject dat I'se gwine ter talk on
Is right yere on dis flo' you walk on.

De sinful way dis worl' is gwine on,
Will soon forch up de judgment morn,
De good Lawd will sen' de worl' to burn
Onless for good hit takes a turn,

You young gals a settin' by de doah,
Come up whar you kin hear a leetle moah,
De sarmon's gwine ter be on Fashion
An not about de hearts you's bin a mashin'

You know de Good Book tells us all
Dat pride is sartin' sure to go befo' a fall
Dars pride a plenty in yo' heart
De fall will come onless wid it you part.

Sposin you was to fall ter day;
Wha'd you drap, I say?
Des like a star, at night a shooten,
To de Debbil you'd go a cally hooten.

In your wickedness you's been gwine on
Ebber sense de day dat you was born;
For kingdom come and glory gin a shout
Repent ter day an oen fer heaben set out.

On Sunday morn to church you go,
All ter make a mighty sho',
On dat new cloak you minds is set,
Or to see de hat what Sister Jane is got.

W'at use is niggars got for velvet cloaks,
Dat's cut out an' made fer rich white folks!
In dem you look des lak de crow,
Dat tried de peacock's feathers in his tail ter grow.

You men settin' in de rear
Ise also got a word for you to hear,
All de week you spen' in workin' hard,
Haulin' loads ob meat, an' flour an' lard,

When Saturday night comes aroun'
How much meat in your safe is foun'?
You know hits hard to answer dat
Cause your money's gone for dat new beaver hat.

Ef dat's de way you spen yo' labor
You'll soon be lookin' in de hen house ob your nabor,
You needn't grin at what I'se tellin' you,
Fer ebery word you know is true.

In yo' safe dar's not a dust ov meal,
Yo' chillun is learnin' how ter steal,
Lay aside yo' fancy dressin's,
An larn dem chillun hones' lessins.

Wile we all jines in singin' ov de hymn,
Jesus Lover of my soul, Brudders Dick and Sim
Will please ter pass aroun' de hat,
Hit will sanctify yo' sin fer drop a dime in dat.

It Wasn't a Sickly Country.

"Isn't this a sickly country?" said a stranger to an Arkansas man.

"No, sir."

"Then why is it that nearly every one I see is sick?"

"Oh, the people is sorter sickly, but the country never gets sick. Never heerd o' sich a thing all my life."

He Was a Cool One.

Noah (discovering the last man on the summit of the top-most mountain)—"Hello, there!"

The Last Man—"Hello, Uncle Noah, a little sleepy?"

THE FARM.

Fowls—Keeping Large Numbers.

By careful feeding and proper care, a good laying hen may lay as many as one hundred and seventy-five eggs in a year, but when hundreds of hens are kept together on the farm, the average seldom reaches one hundred eggs per annum. A comparison of the treatment accorded large and small flocks shows that, as a rule, the smaller the flock the greater is the variety of food furnished to the individual, while the competition for existence is increased with the number of hens in the same flock. Division into families seems to be a natural and necessary condition of all animals, and though congregating and herding for mutual protection, they pair and separate during the breeding seasons. It is unnatural for poultry to be kept in large numbers together, especially during the times of laying and hatching. The small flock secures generally all the scraps from the kitchen and the table, and, as a rule, these contain a larger share of the nitrogenous elements (meat, etc.), than is generally fed to large numbers, which partially accounts for the greater production of eggs from the smaller flock. With a large number, the cost of labor is lessened proportionately, and as but few really estimate the labor of caring for a small flock, the keeping of strict accounts charging labor as an item would demonstrate, that there is not such a wide difference in the proportionate profit as may be imagined; yet, as the labor is of but little value until the flocks are large, it is safe to admit that small flocks are more profitable.

The capital necessary for keeping 1,000 hens need not exceed $3,000, and even less will answer, yet but few would be satisfied with a profit of only twenty-five cents a year from each hen, although it amounts to $250, or over eight per cent. Fifty cents per hen annually is not considered an extravagant profit, and it is conceded that a hen should pay one dollar. It depends, however, entirely upon the management, and not the amount of capital. If a large number be so managed, that eggs and chicks are marketed, and the expenses be brought to a minimum, the capital invested in poultry will bring a large dividend. If a small flock can be made to give a large profit, a number of small flocks should be managed in the same manner and with proportionate results. Properly managed poultry pays better profits than any other farm stock, but it is unreasonable to expect poultry to return in one year the entire capital invested.

Timely Suggestions.

It is reported as a common thing in open fields in the west to see in spring seed wheat near the fences while the rest is frozen out. At that rate it seems as if it might be profitable to have hedges for screens across the course of the prevailing winter wind, even but a few rods apart. They do good by sifting violent, tearing winds anywhere, for everywhere fierce winds are a most serious check to tender vegetation.

The economy of pushing on the growth of young animals from birth and fattening at an early age cannot be questioned—where market profit is the only object. But those who fatten an old animal have the compensation—especially if the meat is for home use—that each pound of it contains more of solid nutriment and more of appetizing flavor than can be found in the softer and more vapid young meat.

A French writer says: "Few colts are born with defective hocks, and if, in riper years, such appear the cause must be attributed to the farrier's vicious handiwork. It may arise from his ignorance in this respect. The first shoeing ought to be done by an experienced farrier, one not likely to coerce or torture the colt, and so have an unhappy influence on its temperament forever."

It is easier to keep an animal fat than to make it fat, and consequently it is the wisest plan to make a young animal fat as soon as possible after birth, and then never allow it to get poor.

If farmers would make it a rule to veal the poorest calves and raise only the best ones they would find their profits materially increased. Feed given to unworthy animals is largely thrown away.

Any farmer who pays 6 per cent interest disburses more than he can afford to pay out for legitimate purposes. If he pays more—and a large number do—he is doomed and might as well give up first as last. His downfall is inevitable. The spider money lender will hold him fast as long as there is a bit of substance left in him. Then he is mercilessly thrown aside as a financial corpse.

An Extraordinary Murder.

A murder has just been committed at Frontchristiann, near Briancon, telegraphs our Paris correspondent, under very extraordinary circumstances. Two sisters named Maria and Catherine Ollagnier, aged 45 and 47 respectively, lived together at that place. They were in comfortable circumstances and were most attached to each other. Much of their time was devoted to religious exercises and good works and they were esteemed far and wide. It seems that on Monday Catherine Ollagnier told her sister that the Lord had appeared to her in the night and had asked her to sacrifice her as a proof of her devotion. Maria Ollagnier saw nothing strange in this, and consented to be offered up as a victim. Accordingly, on the following day, after attending mass, the two sisters returned home, and after taking a cup of coffee, Catherine made a deep gash with a razor in Maria's arms and feet.

Catherine Ollagnier relates that as she was bleeding to death, her sister repeated, "Jesus, Mary, my hope, my Saviour!" while for her part she carefully collected the blood which flowed from her wounds as a precious relic. As soon as Maria had breathed her last Catherine laid her out, attiring her in a white robe. She then proceeded to a notary at Briancon with a copy of her sister's will. She assured the notary that God had bidden her to kill Maria, and to burn all the securities she possessed, and that she had obeyed his will in every particular. Catherine Ollagnier was, of course arrested on the spot, and she is to be examined by a medical expert with a view of ascertaining whether she is sane.

CRUEL, FAITHLESS EMILY.

A Young Wife Deserts her Old Husband and Elopes Disguised as a Nun.

A little over a month ago, in a small town near Parsons, Kan., Luke Moore and Emily —— were married. The groom was a man about 65 and the bride not yet 18. She was visiting from an Eastern city and he was a rich farmer. Taken by her city ways, he proposed matrimony, and the knot was tied. Mrs. Moore tired of her old spouse quickly, and, repenting her hasty marriage, with all the impetuosity of youth plunged into the wildest excesses, until her actions became the talk of the little town. She was on one of her freaks when she ran across a well known travelling hardware man from Chicago, giving his name as Pollock. She confided in him her troubles, and he easily induced her to run away. They came to Kansas city and concealed themselves, intending in the morning to take the train west.

When the Southern Kansas came in a man with a flowing white beard, and bearing every evidence of being a well-to-do farmer, jumped off the train and commenced a systematic search through the remaining trains at the depot. People wondered at the old fellow going through the trains and peering into every one's face. Going through the one in which the guilty pair were seated—the male companion several seats back of his guilty partner—he passed a quiet looking Sister of Charity, giving her a mere look. Something must have attracted his attention, for, as he reached the door, he turned round and gazed a few moments at the Sister's back. She turned around, evidently thinking he had left the car and she had escaped suspicion. He recognized the face, and, with a heartrending cry, "Oh, Emily!" rushed to her seat.

She repulsed him, but he tried to take her in his arms and carry her away. The passengers in the car, seeing the indignities the supposed Sister was undergoing, and thinking what the old fellow's wails of "my wife Emily" were those of a crank, they became indignant. One man, Pollock, who was sitting several seats behind, jumped up and attempted to eject the old man. The conductor ordered him to leave the car or an arrest would follow, as he believed him a crank.

"But, my God, sir," cried the aged farmer, "she is my wife. I married her not a month ago."

"Oh, get off the train, you crank, or I'll fire you off," said the conductor.

The old man was forcibly ejected from the train amid the indignation of many and cries of "Send the crank to an asylum," and his own cry, "My God, Emily, you're cruel!"

He left the depot hurriedly to invoke the law, but when he came back the train had pulled out and the bird had flown. As it pulled out Pollock came up and took a seat beside the fraudulent Sister. They chatted and smiled pleasantly together, while the remaining passengers commenced to smell a rat. It was these actions that subsequently gave credit to the story of the deserted old man, as he spoke feelingly of his child wife. She took considerable money.

Scotland and England.

Scotland was an independent kingdom from the earliest times. The first attempt to assert the supremacy of England was made by William the Conqueror, who, in return for predatory raids by the Scots over the border, invaded Scotland in 1072, and made King Malcolm acknowledge him as over-lord. This acknowledgment was the cause of much dissension, but the national interests of the two kingdoms were believed to be indissolubly united by the marriage of the daughter of Malcolm to Henry I., king of England. In 1286 the direct royal line in Scotland became extinct, and there were several claimants to the throne. These made King Edward I. of England the arbiter of their claims, and he decided in favor of John Baillol. In return for his favor Edward compelled King John to swear allegiance to him as his over-lord. John being forced by his subjects to disavow the allegiance, Edward resolved upon the conquest of Scotland. He invaded the country with a great army, deposed the king, and finally took possession of the kingdom. Then followed the twenty years' struggle for independence on the part of the Scots, headed first by William Wallace and after his death by Robert Bruce. Edward died in 1307, on the eve of his third invasion of Scotland, and his successor, Edward II., inherited neither his military ability nor his determined energy. The struggle ended with the complete overthrow of the English army at the battle of Bannockburn in 1314. England acknowledged the full independence of Scotland by treaty in 1328, and from that time the aggressions of the stronger kingdom were only those provoked by the Scots themselves. To gratify her antagonism to England, Scotland formed an alliance with France, and, whenever war was declared between these hereditary foes, hastened to invade England in behalf of her ally. The Stuarts came to the Scottish throne in 1376, in the person of Robert, a son of Marjorie, the daughter of the famous Robert Bruce. The two royal houses were united by the marriage of James IV. of Scotland to Margaret Tudor, daughter of Henry VII. of England. The great-grandson of this union, James VI. of Scotland, succeeded to the throne of England also as James I., in 1603, and the two kingdoms were peacefully united. The Scots continued to have a separate parliament until 1707, when the legislative union of the two kingdoms was accomplished.

The One Thing.

"If it wasn't for one thing, boys," said an old farmer, as he got down from his wagon, "I'd bet enny amount o' money on thet bay colt o' mine trottin' a mile in 2 16½. I'd bet a million dollars of I had it."

The crowd laughed derisively.

"What is the one thing?" asked one of the crowd.

"The distance is too fur for the time."

Barrin' the Ice.

Housekeeper (to new cook just imported)—"Bridget, how do things keep in the new refrigerator?"

Bridget—"Well, mum, they all seem to kape pooerly well, barrin' the ice, which 'pears to milt ivery blissed day."

HEALTH.

The Sleeping Habit.

The ability to sleep well is one of the most excellent qualifications which can be possessed by a hard worker in any sphere of life. Sleeping is very much a matter of habit, and there is no doubt that the taking of sleep at regular hours is one of the most excellent means of preserving health; but there are many professions and provisions in life that do not admit of absolute regularity in respect to rest or sleep. Physicians, and in fact professional man generally, are called upon to discharge duties which necessitate long periods of severe labor and insufficient and irregular sleep. Such persons may to a large degree atone for the transgression of the physical law requiring regularity of sleep, by acquiring the habit of sleeping whenever opportunity affords, even though the hour may not be the one usually devoted to rest. Napoleon and Wellington have often been quoted as persons who took little sleep. It is said of both these men that they rarely slept more than four hours at night. This is unquestionably an insufficient amount to maintain the wear and tear of an active body, and numerous anecdotes support that belief that both Napoleon and Wellington really secured a much larger amount of sleep than is generally supposed.

For instance, it was reported of Wellington that it was not an infrequent thing for him to fall asleep at the dinner table in the midst of a meal. In one instance he fell into a profound slumber in the midst of a repast to which a number of his friends had been invited. Out of deference to the Iron Duke, all the guests suspended eating, and maintained the utmost silence until he awakened. On another occasion his son, while riding with him, was astonished to discover that his father was sound asleep. The horse, a fast trotter, was going at a high rate of speed, and the Duke held the lines. His son was obliged to awaken him to save a disastrous collision, but received no other recognition for his service than the angry exclamation, "Mind your own business, young man!"

Napoleon was famous for "taking forty winks" when riding in his carriage or whenever opportunity afforded. Both of these men probably managed to get nearly the average amount of sleep. For a man whose habits must necessarily be irregular, it is a valuable acquisition to be able to fall asleep at almost any time when opportunity affords—when riding on the cars, waiting in a railway station, or at any other time when necessarily disengaged, to improve the chance to put in the time in sleeping, providing nature has been defrauded of the necessary amount of time for repair and recuperation. By this means, one who would otherwise break down under a constant strain of mental activity, may be enabled to prolong his usefulness, when otherwise he might meet the expectations of his friends in a complete physical break down.

Cause of Short Life.

Dr. Hitchcock, the eminent professor of physical culture at Amherst, believes that the reason why the average length of life is only forty years, is that men and women live too fast. Their heads are prematurely bankrupt; their stomachs are worn out; their hearts, kidneys and muscles are overworked. If the use of tobacco increases the next as it has during the past twenty-five years we shall not only know of sudden death from heart and brain injuries consequent upon it, but we shall see in the Anglo-Saxon race, man emasculated and sorely deficient in muscular strength. A lack of control over our bodily and mental functions is one reason why we live forty instead of seventy years.

One of The Mysteries of Paris.

A very singular affair has just found its denouement at the Morgue in Paris. Some days ago the body of a little girl, between 4 and 5 years of age, enveloped in a sheet and lying on a pillow, was found on a staircase in a house on one of the minor streets of the city. The little creature was extremely pretty, she was neatly dressed, and had evidently been well tended and taken care of during her short life. The first idea naturally entertained by the press and the public, as well as the police, was that a crime had been committed, and that the child had been murdered, by some person or persons interested in getting rid of her. Yet a careful examination of the little corpse by skilled physicians failed to reveal any trace of violence. It was then subjected to a refrigerating process, and was exhibited for several days at the Morgue, but though thousands came to see the poor little creature, no one could recognize her. Finally a thorough post-mortem examination was undertaken, and the cause of her death was at once revealed. The case is an extremely rare and curious one. The little girl had been troubled with that very common infantile affection, worms in the stomach. One of these parasites of unusual size had forced its way into the child's throat, a fit of coughing had ensued, the worm had entered the windpipe and suffocation had terminated the life of the little sufferer. It is supposed that she was not with her parents, whoever they might be, but was under the care of a nurse, who, on witnessing the child's sudden death, had become terrified for fear of the consequences to herself, and who had then abandoned the body in the place where it was found. It was therefore thought that as soon as the real facts of the case were made known, the persons who had had charge of the child finding themselves thus relieved from all responsibility, would come forward and reveal the facts concerning her. Nothing of the kind took place. The little one thus strangely deserted by her relatives and guardians, had been quietly interred, and her name and identity must henceforth be cited among the undiscovered mysteries of Paris.

A widow owned a large gravel bank which a certain railroad company was very anxious to secure. Several propositions were made and rejected, and the president finally sent his private secretary down with instructions to offer up to $14,000. The young man returned after a couple of days and, when asked how the business had turned out, replied: "I will accept your offer." "You?" "Exactly, I married the widow and own the bank."

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, SEPT. 9. 1886.

—AWFUL, destitution prevails in the drouthstricken region of Jones and Stonewall counties, Texas, no rain having fallen there for fourteen months. The region has been transformed into a desert. All the settlers who could leave have fled, but about three thousand families are threatened with death from starvation unless assistance is given them.

—The members of the Methodist Conference are to be congratulated upon their refusal to assert that the members of their church do not command that influence in public affairs to which their numbers and intelligence entitle them. The proposition to that effect was most injudicious. No church should seek to control political patronage, and no church is in less need of formally asserting such claims than the one represented by the members of the Methodist Conference. Methodists figure among our most active and most intelligent politicians, and it is to their credit that they are to be found working conscientiously on either side of the party line or cleavage. Neither oil and water nor religion and politic can be successfully mixed. One or other ingredient is bound to come to the top, and not the one that is the nicer to take, either. [World

The recent earth quake at Charleston, S. C. was the most severe ever known on this continent. The damage to property, and buildings in particular, is enormous, footing up to some $4,000,000. The residents are panicstricken and a number fatally wounded. One heave of the earth has made the proud city a mass of shattered ruins and there is hardly a building in the city, which, instead of being a protection, is not a danger to the citizens. A disaster so great cannot fail to cause wide distress among the people of the State. A continuation of shocks have occured almost daily since the first one, but not near so severe.

—Here is something important, if true, which comes to us from Montreal via Chicago. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company and the Allan Steamship Company have entered into a spirited competition for the English and Canadian trans-Atlantic mail contracts. This is the first step of the former company to absorb the Allan Line. Sir Donald Smith, who has recently returned from England, has made arrangements on behalf of the Pacific company for eight fast ocean steamers, the object to reduce the time not only between Liverpool and Canada, but between English ports and trains-Pacific points. The Pacific Company are determined to open up the fastest means of communication between England and the East through Canada that can be effected by skill and capital, and it is believed its management has the hearty cooperation of the Salisbury Government. Should the effort to capture the Atlantic mail contract succeed, the Canadian Pacific route will be one of the heaviest subsidized lines in the world. The company has already secured the Pacific mail contract, together with assurances of a $5,000,000 subsidy from the English Government, and a like amount from the Canadian Government to assist in opening up the route.—[World.

A HIGHWAY OF MIGRATION

It has been regarded as a certainty for some time that the British Government would subsidize a line of Canadian steamships on the Pacific, but the annoucement just made that it is the purpose of the Government to establish a mail line between Ireland and Canada is news. The Dominion Government is trying to make arrangements to secure the service of a fast line of steamers for the Atlantic mail service, and the Canadian Pacific Company are likely to tender. If the Company can secure from the British Government a subsidy for carrying the mails across the Atlantic as well as across the Pacific, there should be no difficulty in establishing a line of fast steamers in both oceans.

If such an arrangement is effected there can be no donbt that Canada will become a highway of travel to the East. The great tide of emigration to Australia will probably pass through Canada and many who set out from England with the intention of locating on the island continent may become so favorably impssed with Canada on the way as to decide to settle in the Dominion instead of going further. At all events those who go on to Australia will carry with them impressions of the Dominion that must help to stimulate trade between the two countries. Canada has suffered much in the past with miserpresentation. The popular impression in Europe has been that Canada is an arctic country with scarcely any Summer. With the tide of travel coming this way these false impressions are likely to be removed. Each traveller will help to disseminate the truth and the result must be greatly increased immigration of the most desirable kind.

A Trip to the West.

To the Editor of the Standard.

On the 14th of July we left Flesherton Station for the West. We boarded the S. S. Atabaska at 4 p. m. the same afternoon at Owen Sound for Port Arthur. We had a beautiful sail over the lakes. The weather was everything that could be desired until we got to our destination about 10 o'clock Friday morning. Port Arthur is a scattered town with some very good buildings, the greater number of which are hotels. At 15 o'clock we took train for Winnipeg where we arrived at 9 o'clock next morning. This is a beautiful city; the buildings in it would do credit to a city centuries old. The weather was very warm; in the evenings, however, it was quite cool. We spent the Sabbath in the historic settlement of Kildonan and attended service in the Presbyterian church. There was a very large congregation of fine looking and intelligent people. This is the centre of the late Dr. Black's labors. The country about Winnipeg is parched for want of rain. On Saturday 24th July, we left Winnipeg for Moosmin, 219 miles west. The country is an open prairie with here and there clusters of bush near by, and far distant on the banks of the streams appear more extensive woods. The trees are mostly poplar, mixed occasionally with white birch. One travelling over these prairies for the first time will be struck with the almost complete absence of fences. The country from Winnipeg to Portage La Prairie looks well; but, owing to the dry weather and heat, the crops are short and thin. Hay will be scarce this year. Stacks of old hay still in the fields, however, give evidence that the hay crop was abundant last year. Potatoes are nearly a complete failure all through the West except at Portage La Prairie, where everything looks well. On 25th July we drove out 15 miles from Moosomin to Welwyn. The crops look fair. At the little church were assembled a congregation of about 50 people, all farmers and their families, who had come from different parts of the eastern provinces. Though they had been settled here for two or three years they were nearly all strangers to one another, owing to the extent of the farms they occupy, and the consequent distance of their homes from each other. The system of surveying the land in large square blocks is going to prove a great hindrance to the social, religious and intellectual development of the people. Neighbors seldom meet or see each other. To maintain schools and churches will become burdensome, and social intercourse will be almost impracticable. The mennonite system of living in villages and attending to their farms at a distance seems, after all, to be the most scientific way of settling in such a country as the North-West. From Moosomin to Regina, Medicine Hat and on to Gleichen, 784 miles west of Winnipeg the country appears, from the railway, to be all burnt up with the heat. It must be remembered, however, that most of the settlements are 15 or 20 milss from the railway, so that a very imperfect idea of the developments of the country, the extent of settlement and the quality of crops can be obtained by one travelling over the road at the rate of 25 miles an hour. As we come to Gleichen and approach Calgary the appearance of the country is more promising. The prairie grass here seems a fair crop, but not what it would be had the season been favorable. The town of Calgary is beautifully situated on the banks of the Bow River, (839 miles from Winnipeg) on a sunken plain, surrounded by elevated prairie lands well covered with grass. The town seems to be flourishing. A great number of new houses have been built this summer and many are in course of erection. Workmen receive good wages, and many who came here a year or two ago have acquired wealth. Calgary will always remain a place of considerable importance, as it is surrounded by a beautiful ranching country. The hills about it notify the traveller that he is soon to see the Rockies. On Sabbath, the 1st August, we were at the Cochrane ranch. This place may become one of importance as there are extensive ranches, and a saw-mill, and a coal mine. At two minutes past midnight Monday morning we boarded the train for the Mountains. The ascent is steep and the snow peaks of the Rockies are soon in view. The scenery along the line is grand beyond description. Although it is night the scene is so varied and overwhelming in majestic grandure that sleep is out of the question. The weather at Cochrane on the previous day was very hot, but in the mountain two stoves well fired were hardly sufficient to keep a car warm. Shortly after daylight we arrived at the summit of the Rockies. One towering snow-capped peak, called Mount Stephen, about 7000 feet above the level of the track, seemed to follow us at the same distance from early morning till we descended far down along the course of the Kicking Horse River. The level of the track at the summit is just a mile above the sea level. Here there is a small lake and the water from it flows both east and west. It is therefore the source of the mighty rivers that take their rise here and empty in both the Atlantic and the Pacific. From the summit the descent to Donald is very rapid. Along the Kicking Horse the grade is 4 feet in 100 feet, and in one part for about 9 miles it is 4½ feet in 100. It requires two engines of immense size to guide the train and hold it from rushing at lightning speed to destruction. It requires four such engines to draw freight trains up the hill. One of these engines is said to be 90 tons in weight. Going down this rapid descent, now rushing through tunnels, now on the verge of deep gorges with the mad stream of the Kicking Horse dashing down over the rocks beneath us, and with a roar that can be heard above the crashing of the railway train, now turning sharp curves, now winding over curved bridges of airy height, and then crashing through deep cuts in rocks, produce in the helpless traveller a feeling of mingled awe and delight which can never be forgotten. We went west as far as Kamloops, 1230 miles from Winnipeg, and within 238 miles of the coast. From Cochrane to Kamloops there is no farming country, not even an acre of cultivated land, in a distance of 400 miles. The mountains are said to contain rich deposits of gold and silver.

Yours, &c.,
D. McLEOD.

Glacier Hotel, C. P. R.,
British Columbia.

SUMER is Going FAST

—AND SOON—

AUTUMN'S WINDS

—AND—

WINTER'S

Chilling Blast

WILL BE HERE.

McFARLAND

Is taking time by the forlock and preparing for the coming season.

He has just received the following letter from his agent in England:

Manchester, August 4th, 1886.

My Dear McFarland:

Your letter with enclosures received. Having just completed a large order for a Montreal wholesale firm, I will commence here to-morrow to make our purchases, and have pleasure in telling you that I can place your order upon exactly same terms as I did for the wholesale house I bought for. There are some lovely DRESS GOODS, VELVETS and CASHMERES in this market which I will select for you, and then go on to LONDON for the SILKS, LACES, SATINS and other goods you order, as I can do better for you in London for those goods than here.

Was pleased to learn that business with you was good, and that you anticipated an increase in your fall and winter's business. I shall do my part to help the increase, by sending you goods bought on as good terms as any wholesale house in Canada.

I remain,

Yours faithfully.

J. SELWIN.

P. S.—I expect to make a shipment of your goods say in ten days.

J. S.

—NEW—

Book, Stationery, Fancy Goods, & Wall Paper

REYNOLDS' BLOCK,

NEXT DOOR TO THE MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

—oxo—

The subscriber has opened and is now offering, in the premises, a choice and well assorted stock of General Books, Stationery great variety; Fancy Goods, comprising Albums, Purses, Ladies Fancy Brackets, Fans, Mouth Organs, Concertinas, Accordions, &c., &c.

A full supply of School Books in all grades, also Blotters, Copy Drawing Books, Pens, Pencils, all kinds.

A full supply of Sheet Music, vocal and instrumental. All the new in cheap Bindings. Sunday School supplies a specialty. Bibles, Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Church Hymn-Books, and and Roman Catholic Prayer-Books in great variety.

Any goods not in stock, obtained to order at shortest notice.

Subscriptions received for Morning and Evening editions of all Toronto Papers.

ARTHUR DINSMORE.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY

—o—

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

308 THOS. McNEA.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and carefnl attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

CUSTOM WEAVING.

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elisabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

313.16 WM. McBROM.

FARM FOR SALE

THE subscriber being in bad health, will sell lots 70 & 71, 2nd con., W. T. & S. Road, Holland; 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and fenced with rails, 30 acres new seeded down; there are two bearing orchards—apples, pears, plums, cherries and crabs—choicest kind; plenty of water; log buildings; 5 miles from Markdale, and 1 mile from Berkeley station on C. P. R. Church, school and post office within a mile of place. Good neighbors. Call on or address

WILLIAM EWART,
Berkeley P. O.,
Holland.

313-15*

STRAYED!

From the Premises of John Brown, Lot 68 & 69, 2 range west T. & S. Road, Township of holland, the following Cattle. 3 Steers, 1 Light grey and 2 spotted with tail banged, also one red heifer with tail banged. any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

Berkeley, Aug 17, 186. 310-13



I have used three bottles of Dr. Jug,s Medicine for bronchitis and have received great benefit from it and can highly recommend it.

MRS. WILSON, Cromarty.
Sold by A. Turner, & Co.

'A GREAT AWAKENING.—There is a great awakening of the sluggish organs of the human system whenever Burdock Blood Bitters are taken. It arouses the torpid Liver to action, regulates the bowels and the kidneys, purifies the blood, and restores a healthy tone to the system generally.

...ther very warm with very cool ...

...Francis Smith took a moon light ...to Presque Isle, on Thursday ...last, there was a nice party ...board who enjoyed the ride very ...Mr. McKenzie of that place had ...park nicely lit up with Chinese ...and torches which afforded a ...light off the water. Citizens Own ...was in attendance.

...Steamer Alberta brought a car ...of exhibition goods down on her ...trip which came through from ...Columbia, and the North-West. ...block from pine trees were a ...fair size, some measuring ten feet ...diameter, quite clear and sound, also ...cedar block and board of the tree ...quite a sight. Also a Moose's ...with very large horns. A Rocky ...mountain goat's and a elk's head was ...the curiosities. The grain came ...in sample as well as in sheaf, ...of which stood about five feet ...with very large ears of grain, the ...of hay was very fine it stood ...6 feet high. The appearance of the ...goes a long way to say that the ...of the western country have had ...harvest, and large returns.

The electric light was not lit on ...night; we learn it will not be in ...order for a few weeks on ...of the stone masonery work ...away, the street lamps will have ...drawn into requisition again for ...next few weeks.

Owen Sound will be well represented ...Toronto Exhibition with Horses, ..., Poultry, Grain, and Fine Arts ...description.

The Alberta left on Saturday last ...75 first and 5 second class passen... and 850 tons of merchandise; the ...cargo this season.

Steamers Campana, Atlantic, and ..., were in on their regular trips ...large loads of passengers and ...Chief of Police Egerton and ...Dealey arrested a man and ... on Saturday as they were ...the steamer Alberta for B. C. ...telegram from Chief of Police, ..., of Toronto, charging the ... with stealing, money and ...from a man she had been ... with for some time. The man ... was living with her was charged ...affecting and helping the woman ... with what he knew was stolen ...perty. It appears the woman was ...ried to a man named Duncan, she ...him and took up with another man ...Toronto who done business in hard... and jewellery line, when man No. ...rned up and advised her to steel ... No. 2's money and jewellery and ... with him to B. C. where he would ...marry her. They will be sent back to ...Toronto to stand their trial.

Maxwell.

From our own correspondent.

The harvest is getting pretty well ...completed in our neighborhood now, and ...returns will very probably be great... than they have been for several years. ...fruit crop is also good.

Mr. Robert Gordon, or I suppose I ...world prefix "Rev." now, but he will ...excuse me this time, is now home as I ...expected in my last. He is looking well, ...likes the Americans very well. He ...located at Ransom, Hillsdale Co., ...about 50 miles south of Lansing, the ...capital of Michigan. He has two church... (Congregational) in his pastorate and ...engaged for a year, having received ...unanimous choice of his congrega... ...He will be home a few weeks ..., and I am sure we all wish him ...dant success.

Mr. Enoch Silley of the 3rd line of ...Osprey a few days since buried two of ...children in the Church of England ...ying-ground here, within a week, ...being the victim of scarlet fever.

Mr. Adonirano Heron last week ...passed through here on his way home ...Dundalk with a new Cornell ...traction Engine manufactured at ...Brampton. It seemed quite strange ...to have a locomotive tied up to our ...front door. This is the second such ...engine Mr. Heron has got, the other ...having been burned a few weeks ago.

Miss Ella Kerr has returned to ...Collingwood C. I. to prepare for a second ...class certificate. Miss Drummond leaves ...next week for Owen Sound to attend ...the Model School.

I am pleased to see that Mr. Jno. ...Bakeley is again about after his illness ...last week.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment at the new township hall on the 28th day of August, 1886. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. The Taxes charged against William Gilroy, $2.59, to W. P. Carson $2.42 and to R. Robinson, $2.42, were struck off collector's role on account of age, affliction, and indigence. Joseph Manary appointed collector for current year. salary $110. James Falls, appointed janitor of township hall, salary $15.00, and ordered to make returns to treasurer of all money received for rent. The Reeve, Mr. Boyd, and Mr. Erskine, were appointed a financial committee to ascertain the assetts and liabilities, of the township, with a view to levying the rates for the current year. Said committee reported that 5½ mills in the dollar will be sufficient to cover all county and Township expences. except school trustees rates, and submitted a By-law accordingly. By-law No 372, to levy the rates for the current year was carried through the different stages and passed. The Reeves orders were issued on the treasurer, to pay as follows viz: George Logan, $15,00 work on 11th line; George Rickie, $10.00, funeral expences of indigent; Neil McDonald, $4.00, work on town line Collingwood; George Rickie, $1.50 repairing road scraper; John Raby, $34.50, work on townline Collingood; Robert Myles. $10.00, extra service rendered, to township; W. Hewgill, Esq., $6.57 repairing heathcote bridge; Yeomans & Little, $722.00, balance in full on erecting hall; Duncan McIntyre, $1.50, work on 11th line. Council adjourned until tho last Saturday in September next.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

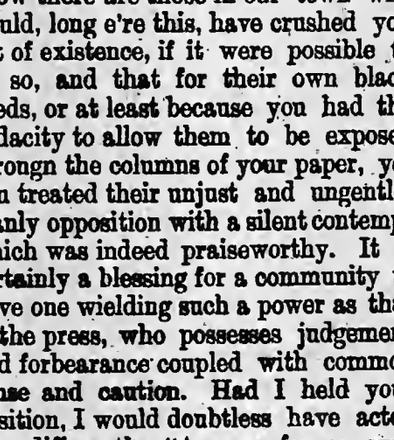
Markdale, September 4th '86.

To the Editor of the STANDARD

SIR,—I notice by your last issue that you have passed another milstone in the printing business: I also notice that you take credit, in a very modest manner, for the harmonious relations which has existed between yourself and those with whom you have to do. I know there are those in our town who would, long e're this, have crushed you out of existence, if it were possible to do so, and that for their own black deeds, or at least because you had the audacity to allow them to be exposed throngn the columns of your paper, yet you treated their unjust and ungentlemanly opposition with a silent contempt which was indeed praiseworthy. It is certainly a blessing for a community to have one wielding such a power as that of the press, who possesses judgement and forbearance coupled with common sense and caution. Had I held your position, I would doubtless have acted very differently, "An eye for an eye" as it were, yet I can see how foolish that would have been, and would not only compliment you on your past course, but encourage you to continue in the same line.

X. Y. Z.

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

...very nice pieces, also the Holland Centre choir which is just lately organized, gave some choice selections. Also readings and recitations were given in good taste and stile; noticeable a reading by Miss Moore was well rendered. Also speech by Mr. Spears on Sunday on Sunday School work, and Rev. J. Hart of Chatsworth, subject, the use of catechism in school, and what it is intended to teach.

All well pleased.

...ber, A.D. 1886, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land situated in the township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, containing 100 acres more or less, composed of the East half of Lot No. 4, in the 6th Concession of the said County.

The property is within six miles of Markdale and within two miles of Kimberley, and within two miles of a church, school house and saw-mill.

There is about twenty acres cleared, and there is a young orchard upon the property. The soil is a clay loam, and the farm well watered.

There is a frame dwelling house and stable upon the premises. The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid. Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

For further particulars apply to

BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & BALT,
58 Wellington Street East, Toronto.

Dated at Toronto this 20th day of August A.D 1886

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins
and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store.

Go to Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

Toys & Games,

Fruits in Season,

And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dress-making department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,

MARKDALE

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE

Of the Great Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES!

AT

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
" Cherry Pectoral.
" Hair Vigor.
" Antibilious Pills

Warner's Safe Cure.
" Nervine Cure.
" Diabetic Cure,
" Safe Pills.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.
" Catarrh "
" System Vitalizer.

McGregors Speedy Cure.
" Lung Compound.
" Carbolic Cerate.

Allen's Lung Balsam.
Lydia Pinkham's Compound.
Northrop & Lyman's Veg. Cure
Cutecura Resolvent.
Dr. King's New Discovery.
Fellow's Compound Syrup.
Sulphur and Iron Bitters.
Burdock Blood Bitters.
Carson " "
Green August Flower.
Boschee's German Syrup.

And all other Patent Medicines usually kept in a first class drug store.

Also a full line of

Toilet Goods, Perfumery,

Shoulder Braces, Sponges, and all kinds of Druggists' sundries.

PARIS GREEN!

Best in the market.

N. B.—Medicines dispensed day and night.

R. L. STEPHEN.
Markdale

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

Health is Wealth!



...Pipes, &c.

AT

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS.

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

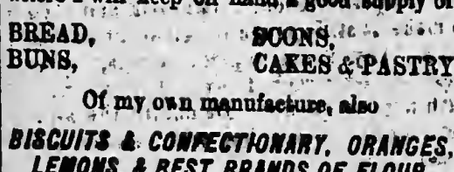
Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, BUNS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

HOUSEHOLD.

Hints.

The following is the recipe for the original Spalding's liquid glue. To one pound of good glue put three pints of cold water and let it soak fifteen hours; then melt in a hot water bath; when melted and thoroughly mixed add one quart of crude acetic acid and three ounces of cheap glycerine and stir well together. If too thick, add more acetic acid. Vinegar in place of acid won't answer, as vinegar is three parts water at least and only one part acetic acid.

From half a dozen cool-sliters fastened together a very good fruit-dryer may be made. Place these over an oil stove having an iron plate laid above the flame to equalize the heat. Change the lower box to the top every now and then and be sure to dry the fruit, not to cook it. Fruit may thus be dried on a small scale with great satisfaction.

For felons and rusty nails hot water is said to be a specific. Immerse the part effected in water as hot as can be borne until the pain is gone. This is the cure employed by the Shakers.

Do not allow your little girls to freckle, for freckles are difficult to remove, and come early. They are caused by the oxygen in the air combining under the influence of sunshine; they may be prevented by shading the face with a hat or bonnet of proper dimensions. If the little face gets tanned, it will be well to wash it with elder-flower. And, in fact, in summer it is sometimes needed to cool the skin.

The secret of good manners is to forget one's self altogether. The people of really fine breeding are the ones who never think of themselves, but only of the pleasure they can give others. No adornment of beauty, of learning, or accomplishment goes so far in its power to attract as the gift of sympathy.

The Journal of Applied Chemistry recommends the use of a small quantity of carbolic acid in paste for laying paper-hangings and in whitewash, and states that it will repel cockroaches and all insects. It will also neutralize the disagreeable odor consequent upon the decomposition of the paste, which in newly papered walls is very offensive. The cheapest and best form of carbolic acid is crystal, which dissolves in water at an excess of temperature.

Quicksilver mixed with the white of an egg will cause the bedbugs to entirely disappear, if put in all the crevices and mattresses. A nickel's worth of quicksilver and the whites of two eggs will be sufficient for two or three beds.

Choice Recipes.

BEEF CROQUETTES.—Two cups of cold beef minced fine, half a cup of bread crumbs, two eggs, one tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, parsley, salt, and pepper. Mix the meat and bread together, add the [illegible] and melting [illegible]. If the mixture is still too dry work in a little melted butter. With floured hands form into croquettes, roll these first in egg, then in cracker crumbs, and fry to a good brown.

APPLE CUSTARD PIE.—Peel sour apples and stew until soft, then mash them fine, beat two eggs for each pie to be baked; put in at the rate of half cup of butter and one cup sugar for two pies. Line the pie-tins with paste; put in the apples, eggs, sugar, and butter and a grated nutmeg, after they have been mixed. For top crust put strips across in squares or triangles, and bake in a quick oven.

DANDY PUDDING.—Two quarts of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of corn starch dissolved in some of the cold milk, six eggs, beat the yolks with enough sugar to sweeten say three tablespoonfuls. Stir in the egg and sugar before the milk gets hot, then the corn starch. Let the mixture come to a boil, stirring all the time to prevent burning. Flavor with lemon. The pudding should be about the consistency of thick cream when done. Beat the whites with a little sugar, flavor, spread on the top and brown.

APPLE SLUMP.—Pare and slice one quart of apples, put them into a kettle with half teacup of water, half cup of molasses, half cup sugar, let them stew while preparing the crust. For the crust take one pint of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half teaspoonful soda, a little salt, and milk to make it stiff enough to roll about an inch thick. Lay it on top the apples, cover close and let it cook in even half an hour with a moderate fire. Do not lift the cover until done. Serve hot with butter and cream.

FRENCH MUSTARD.—Put an onion to soak in a cup of vinegar, let stand three days, strain and add one teaspoonful each of salt, sugar, and cayenne pepper, mustard to thicken, boil five minutes.

Russia's Military Strength.

The growing disposition to compute the relative military forces of Germany and Russia finds more than usually candid utterance in an article quoted in some of the papers from the Berlin Post. After a detailed examination of the Russian reserves their numbers and the state of their organization, the following summary is given of the standing armies in the two countries: Russia: Infantry, 823 battalions; cavalry, 936 squadrons; artillery; 2,472 pieces; pioneers "and railway troops," 31 battalions. Germany: Infantry: 503 battalions; cavalry, 372 squadrons; artillery, 2,040 pieces; pioneers and railway troops, 21 battalions. Attention is called to the numerical superiority of the Russian establishment, particularly in the cavalry arm; and it is also remarked that the troops of the second reserve are more efficiently organized in Russia than in Germany. The Post winds up its article as follows:—"To judge the Russian army impartially, we should say that it exhibits signs of a new and wide-spread organization, with great attention to developing the strength; but the little homogeneity, little uniformity and consecutiveness—something about it that suggests the idea of jerks. In point of fact, the Russian character itself is clearly reflected in the army system as a whole, and the very same features can be distinguished in the political conditions of the empire."

It takes more courage sometimes to discharge a debt than it does to discharge a cannon.

FOREIGN WHIMS.

Bets Which Have Become Historical.

A gentleman of one of the London clubs made a wager of £100 that he could stand for an entire day on a plinth in London bridge with a tray of gold sovereigns, and offer them at a penny each without finding a purchaser. He won the wager, as the passers-by supposed the coins were brass and declined to invest.

The Master of the revels of George II. was regarded as the ugliest person in the kingdom, as none had been found who could successfully contend against him for this distinction. One of the noblemen of the court laid a wager that he could produce a person surpassing him in this respect. At the time appointed he caused a notoriously homely fishwoman that he had heard of to be brought, who stood by the side of the champion. With the approval of the present wearer of the belt, the palm was about to be awarded to her, when a bystander, probably interested also in the result of the decision, suggested that the champion put on the old lady's bonnet in order to make the conditions of the contest more equal. He did so, when the added ugliness was so emphatic and indescribable, that the victory was awarded to him.

Another wager, which is somewhat familiar owing to the extraordinary character of the feat, was that of Sir John Throckmorton, which was for one thousand guineas that he would wear a suit of clothes in the evening made from the wool taken from sheep the same day. At 5 o'clock on a Summer morning in 1811 two Southdown sheep were shorn, the wool was washed, roved, spun, carded and woven; the cloth was scoured, fulled, dyed and dressed; the measure taken, the suit cut and completely made and worn at a dinner given by Sir John at 6 o'clock in the evening.

The wagers made on the speed of horses are so common, and the terms and conditions so uniformly of a commonplace character, that they hardly command attention on the score of novelty. Donkeys have times been put on their speed, a quality that they have not been popularly supposed to possess. About twenty years ago a race (so-called) came off on the Newmarket course to decide a bet of £100 made by the owner of a donkey that he would go 100 miles in twenty-four hours. The meek-looking little chap not only let his master out in good form, but had fully three hours to spare.

After the battle of Gettysburg an officer in command of an infantry brigade made a wager with a staff officer in the cavalry that more than one-half the muskets captured would be found to have one or more charges still in them. This led to the discovery of a very singular fact. At that battle 28,000 muskets were taken, of which over 18,000 were found to be loaded. Some 12,000 contained two loads and 6,000 had from three to ten loads each. In many instances half-a-dozen balls were driven in on a single charge of powder, while in not a few instances the former possessor had reversed the usual order and put the ball in first.

Some ludicrous and amusing wagers were paid on the result of the Presidential election. A Meadville (Pa.) girl bet fifty kisses against a Winter wrap that Blaine would carry New York.

TERRIBLE DEATH OF A TEXAS BOY.

From the Bite of a Rabid Dog—The Mad Stone Proves Useless.

On the farm of W. K. Gandy, near Fort Worth, Kan., a rabid dog bit Walter Gandy, 4 years old, in the face. Several of the animal's teeth entered the flesh in the cheek and above the eye. The little boy did not suffer; except from the laceration, but the parents at once took him to Denton, where a mad stone was applied. It would not adhere, and it was said that no virus had entered the system. Not satisfied, the father took the boy to Mansfield, where a second mad stone was applied. It also refused to adhere. Saturday the little fellow said his throat was sore and refused to eat. He would cry when water was brought near him, and soon became frantic. Physicians went out from Fort Worth and exhausted their skill, but the boy grew worse, and greenish foam issued from his mouth. His piteous cries and contortions were simply horrible. A little playmate came to see him yesterday and Walter snapped at him, biting him slightly in the face. The physicians fear this boy has also been inoculated with the poison. In the evening the sufferer became quiet for awhile and slept for a few moments. He awoke with the tremor, barked like a dog, bent himself nearly double, gnashed his teeth, blood and foam gushed from his mouth, and he was dead. Mrs. Gandy, the mother of the boy, is prostrated with grief. It is feared she will die from the shock.

The Place of Honor.

A few days ago a fond mother gave a juvenile daughter a chocolate sweetie, which however, from maternal fear of bairnie's appetite, was not eaten at once, but was to be kept till the afternoon before being devoured. "Now, dolly, said the loving parent, "mind you have promised me on your honor not to eat the chocolate before tea time, haven't you?" "Yes, mother," answered the dutiful mite, and went on her way rejoicing. A very short time afterward the chocolate disappeared, all traces of it gone, save a sticky, brown mark round the little girl's rosy lips. "Dolly, Dolly," remonstrated her mother, "where was your honor when you ate the sweetie?" "In my 'tomach," was the profound and unanswerable reply.

"That was a mysterious disappearance of Smith, the teller of the Cash Bank." "How so? His accounts were all right." "Yes. That is where the mystery comes in."

Thefts of money from garments hanging in the clothes room of a Meriden factory led the electrician of the establishment to catch the hitherto undetected thief. He connected a pocketbook in the pocket of a pair of trousers with wires that terminated at a gong in a distant room, and so arranged the wires that the gong would ring when the pocketbook was moved. The pocketbook was moved, the gong sounded, and the thief was caught.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

A Paris spaniel, which was deprived of its litter of puppies, adopted a kitten and is rearing it.

Mr. N. M. Ostrom, merchant of Frankford, reports that he was chased for a considerable distance from the margin of a small lake on Sill's Island by a snake thicker than a stovepipe and of extraordinary length.

Just as John W. Bennet, of St. John, N. B., had completed a three years' term in the penitentiary, for bigamy, he was again charged by wife No. 1, with the same offence.

Recently a bear seized a calf in a field of Mr. Alex. Watt, at Fort Coulonge, and could not be induced to release it until it had broken the calf's back in two places and otherwise disabled it.

Mr. John McDonell, of Glenroy, a Glengary Province, has just died at the age of 71 years. He came to Canada in 1816 when an infant, and for a time lived in the township of Lochiel afterward removing to Charlottenburgh, where he resided until his death.

John and Michael Hickey have been fined $100 for operating an illicit still near Port Perry, and John and Michael Bowles for permitting the illegitimate business to be carried on upon their premises were convicted and will appear for sentence when called upon.

While mounted police in pursuit of the Edmonton stage robbers were passing the Sarcee camp of One Arm at Calgary, a brave ran at Inspector Moodie with a sword and the inspector, in self-defence, shot him through the arm. Four bottles of beer were found in the Indian's shirt.

When Ah Sing, now lying in the New Westminster gaol under sentence of death, was informed that he had been granted a reprieve for a month he was very angry and much disappointed. He is a believer in the transmigration of souls, and after execution he expected his soul to inhabit the body of a bird, and counted on getting even with those who had given evidence against him by picking their eyes out.

A vigorous fight is in progress between the School Board and the Council of Windsor. The Board want the Council to raise $16,500 for the building of a new High School. The Council voted on the question, and by a majority of only one decided not to make the desired appropriation. The School Board now propose taking legal measures to compel the Council to vote the money. The Council are against the appropriation because they are not pleased with the School Board's selection of a site.

Mr. Thomas Kittle, of Moore Township, while digging in a swamp for water, came upon the skeleton of a mastodon. The tusks or horns are over four feet long, and weigh about forty pounds each. The upper jaw and part of the head is three or four feet long, and is more than one man can lift. The ribs are of enormous size. The whole remains have not yet been excavated, but the process of exhumation is going on, and scores of visitors are going from all parts of Lambton to view the remarkable discovery.

School Teacher East, of Tyendidaga School Section No. 4, resigned his charge, but as he claimed his resignation was not acted upon he had two weeks to teach after vacation. On reaching the school on Monday last, however, he found Trustee Brown with a lady teacher in possession and was informed that his resignation had been accepted. He seems to have disputed this statement of the case and to have attempted to open the school whereupon trouble ensued and a magistrate has been called in as final arbiter in the premises.

There is a squabble in legal circles in Belleville. The story is told that while a prominent counsel was absent from the court room an attorney donned his gown and entered upon the defence of a couple of criminals in dock. When the owner of the gown returned he peremptorily ordered the removal of the garment, but the judge allowed the attorney to appear before him without a gown. Several members of the profession now threaten to bring a charge against the attorney. They claim that an attorney has no right to conduct a case at any criminal court except a police court.

Several Germans from Hay Township took the train at Clinton the other day. Near Sebringville the hat of one of the party blew off, and unconsciously he stepped off the train to recover it. The train was running at thirty miles an hour at the time, and it was taken for granted that he would be instantly killed. As soon as possible a stop was made and the train was backed toward the locality of the accident with the object of taking on the mangled remains. Soon, however, the corpse was found running along the track to catch up to the train. He had received a bad cut on the side of the face and a dislocated shoulder, but otherwise was uninjured.

A married woman of Portland, N. B., when proceeding homeward a few nights ago was attacked by an unknown man on a deserted street. Her screams were heard by three men ahead of her. They hurried to her assistance and captured her assailant. The woman hesitated about going to the police station to lay an information, and expressed a wish that he should be punished in some other way, whereupon two of the rescuers seized hold of the ruffian and held him, while the third beat him until he fell exhausted upon the street. They then kicked him until they were tired, and left him in a very badly used-up condition.

A young man near Brussels was employed to take the flax pickers home to that town. He had a lot of dry hay in his new hay-rack, and being anxious to see how quick about 25 men could get off his wagon he dropped a lighted match into the hay. Every man jumped for his life, the funny man included, and but for a farmer who jumped the line fence and caught the team there would have been a runaway. By a desperate effort the horses were detached from the wagon only slightly singed. The new hay-rack was destroyed, however, and considerable repairs had to be done to the wagon. The young man is not favorably impressed with his success as a humorist.

Fish is good brain-food, except in instances where it doesn't find anything to assimilate with.

A TRIAL UNPRECEDENTED.

A Scandalous Affair from the Monastery, Pelgrai Beheaded, and is Acquitted.

Bordeaux has been in a state of excitement about the trial before the Assize Court there of a Dominican named Pierre Brechard, a Doctor in Theology, and a remarkably fine-looking man of 35, with a long brown beard of exceptional luxuriance. The indictment sets forth that on the 31st of March last a malefactor entered the Dominican monastery at Lille and with the aid of false keys succeeded in opening the safe in which money, Stock Exchange securities, and other property were kept. He carried off twelve debentures of Austrian Rente worth 30,000 francs, and upward of 9,000 francs in bank notes and gold. This robbery must have been committed by a person familiar with the monastery, as no window was broken, nor was any noise heard by any one belonging to the house. Pierre Brochard, it was further set forth, left the building on the eve of the robbery, and on the 14th of May assumed the name of Berthier, went to the office of M. Molina, a money changer of, Bordeaux, and sought to get several Austrian debentures cashed.

As notice had been received by the money changers of Bordeaux not to pay the stolen bonds, M. Molina, finding the numbers were the same as those on the list sent by the Dominicans of Lille, caused Pierre Brechard to be arrested. The monk, on being interrogated, owned that he had been enabled by false keys which a Lille locksmith manufactured for him on the model of the real ones, to open the iron safe of the order. He committed the robbery the night after he left the monastery, when all the inmates were in bed, simply by unlocking every door that came in his way. On quitting Lille he decided to renounce an ecclesiastical life. He simulated suicide by leaving his monastic suit on the bank of a river, where they were found. He swam to the other side, and, as he had prepared the brotherhood for suicide, they concluded, when his frock and underclothing were found, that he had drowned himself. Then under the name of Berthier he proceeded to Bordeaux, and told every one he met about the suicide of the monk Brechard, so that he was never suspected of the robbery, and would not have been detected but for the money changer noticing the numbers of the Austrian debentures.

Nothing could be more full than the avowal. On the judge asking whether he had anything to add in extenuation of his offence, he said that he had a grave malady which science was powerless to cure, and that owing to its effects on his brain he was unable to preach. It was under the influence of this derangement that he planned and executed the robbery which, he owned, he went about in a cool and cautious manner that seemed incompatible with the mental state he described. His crime was abominable, and his repentance was deep and bitter. A Dominican brother was called by Brechard's counsel as a witness of the circumstances of the robbery. He knew nothing beyond what had been confessed, but he informed the jury that according to the civil law there had been no robbery, all things being in common in a monastery. Brechard had perhaps taken more than his share, and prematurely, out of a fund of which he was a co-proprietor, for under the decree for the expulsion of the religious orders this money was divided equally among the brethren, who were to be regarded as a religious family. The presiding Judge indignantly protested against this theory, but it went home to the jurors, who returned a unanimous verdict of acquittal.

BRIEF AND BRIGHT.

Thirty per cent. of the births in Paris are illegitimate.

English is to be taught in the common schools of Japan.

Extensive coal fields have been found in European Turkey.

The Belfast riots cost many lives and scores were wounded.

Dynamite has been used successfully in Perth for driving piles.

India has a greater acreage of wheat than the United States.

Straw hats have been worn less this summer than ever before.

So far thirty towns in Ohio have adopted prohibition under the Dow law.

A man named Swindler has been appointed postmaster at Climax, Mo.

A piece of sidewalk in Atlanta, Ia., became so dry that the heat of the sun ignited it.

Illinois has the champion camp meeting, the estimated attendance being sixty thousand.

British Columbia's coast is at once to be made defensible by forts at Vancouver and other points.

Fifty girls in a New Haven rubber shop struck because the superintendent would not allow them to have the windows open.

A Des Moines (Ia.) paper says that when A. K. Cutting worked in that city as a printer he was known as "Dirtyshirt Cutting."

"Rocking" at Mount Desert consists in two persons of opposite sex sitting on a secluded rock, under an umbrella, and conversing.

Saccharine, a product from coal tar, costs $12 a pound. A teaspoonful of it will convert a barrel of water into good syrup. It does not decay, mould nor ferment.

A prisoner in the Bilton jail charged with murder spends his time counting the letters, words, verses, and chapters in the Bible. He claims to have made a complete count, and is verifying it.

Savannah, Ga., has a policeman who can sleep soundly while walking. The other night he slumbered through a heavy shower, and was much surprised when he awoke and found himself drenched.

The Palmer *Journal* tells of a citizen who, when the fire bell rang the other evening, rushed to the man at the rope shouting, "Stop! Stop ringing that bell right away! You mustn't do it! It'll wake up my baby!"

The Danville *Breeze* tells of a young woman riding with a young man, and exclaiming at the sight of two calves: "Oh, see those two little cowlets." "You are mistaken," said the young man; "these are not cowlets, but bullets."

A JUST [illegible]

The Publication of [illegible]

About fifteen years ago I [illegible] lawyer in a young town in [illegible] and the very first case that [illegible] one to delight a lawyer's heart. [illegible] woman named Mary Sharon had [illegible] her property to her son [illegible] understanding that he was to [illegible] and do so-and-so during the [illegible] After a year or two he became [illegible] get rid of her, being vigorously [illegible] by his wife, and matters were [illegible] for the old lady that she could [illegible] stay in the house. Indeed, she [illegible] out of it, and but for the [illegible] bors would have

DIED OF HUNGER AND [illegible]

While she had a copy of the [illegible] drawn in legal form and good [illegible] a suit, none of the five or six [illegible] take her case because of fear [illegible] William had given out that he [illegible] any lawyer who meddled with [illegible] and he had the record of being a [illegible] revengeful man. When the [illegible] to me she frankly warned me that [illegible] look out for Bill, but when I had [illegible] into the case I determined to [illegible] counsel, Bill or no Bill. My [illegible] to send for the son, to see if he [illegible] carry out his agreement. He came [illegible] office in a swaggering, defiant way, [illegible] a revolver buckled to him and three [illegible] of whiskey behind his vest buttons. He cursed the mother, me, the law, [illegible] else, and wound up with:

"Now, then, you go ahead. The [illegible] you make trouble for me, I'll make it hot [illegible] of you."

"And now you look here," I [illegible] as I brought out a six-shooter to [illegible] head, "I'm in this case to the [illegible] and whenever you feel like shooting [illegible] wait for me to begin."

Bill was a beauty and a [illegible] turned white as flour, and became [illegible] ble as a lamb. He went out of the [illegible] like a cur, but I knew the feeling in [illegible] his heart, and I realized that he [illegible]

BRING ABOUT MY DEATH

If he could do it with safety to [illegible] had the proper papers served and [illegible] opened. Bill made his threats and [illegible] but kept clear of me. I expected he [illegible] fill up some day and come into court [illegible] shooting scrape, but he had another [illegible] work on. We had a sure case, as the [illegible] informed me, but he was determined [illegible] bluster it out.

My office was over a store, and [illegible] by outside stairs. There was a front [illegible] back room, and the latter, I being a [illegible] lor, was used for my bedroom. It was [illegible] fashion to leave all doors open during [illegible] day, and when I left my office on [illegible] rand, or to go to court, it was not [illegible] When it became known around that [illegible] taken Mrs. Sharon's case, and [illegible] son, Bill, I had plenty of small [illegible] look after, and was much of the time [illegible] Courts.

One day, just before the big suit [illegible] come to trial, I went into court on [illegible] ary suit, and was detained three or four [illegible] hours. The office was left open as [illegible] As I returned to it, three or four [illegible] accompanied me, and as we reached [illegible] of the stairs we heard a terrible yell [illegible] the rooms above. Next moment [illegible] ren came rushing down the narrow [illegible] hatless, eyes starting from their [illegible] and

SUCH A LOOK OF TERROR

on his face as I never saw before or [illegible] He rushed past us, shrieking and [illegible] and it was only when he was down [illegible] that we made out the horrible truth. A [illegible] great rattlesnakes were hanging to [illegible] one by the right wrist, and the other [illegible] the right leg. They squirmed and [illegible] and flopped as he ran, and his [illegible] exclamations brought out the whole [illegible] He ran about a block, and then lay [illegible] the street and rolled over and over, [illegible] snakes let go of him and were killed or [illegible] crawled away.

Bill had been bitten in three places, [illegible] only antidote suggested was whiskey, [illegible] good two quarts were poured down [illegible] without the slightest relief. It did [illegible] the least stupefy him nor quiet his [illegible] conditions, and in an hour he was a [illegible] bloated body and purple face presented [illegible] horrible sight. It did not take much [illegible] work to discover how it all came about. [illegible] Bill wanted revenge on me, and his [illegible] was to leave the rattlesnakes in my [illegible] room. He had taken them there in a [illegible] after seeing that the coast was clear, and [illegible] dumped them out on the floor. The [illegible] was there to prove it. In his haste [illegible] gone he had been careless, and as the [illegible] pents were loosened they turned on him [illegible] fastened their fangs in his flesh. It was [illegible] tribution, but none of us could help him [illegible] his horrible fate.

"My dear, it's going to rain [illegible] "What makes you think so, Mr. [illegible] berry?" "Because my business aches." [illegible] shame, Mr. Dusenberry! You are a [illegible] table!" "Humph! So are my business [illegible]

A young colored man of Buffalo is [illegible] ing money by giving most remarkable [illegible] cal performances. He holds his mouth [illegible] open, taps his skull with a beer mallet, [illegible] thus plays tunes in tones not unlike those [illegible] the xylophone. He seems not only to have [illegible] a wooden head but an empty one also.

The Rev. George O. Barnes, the [illegible] evangelist of Kentucky, says that he [illegible] made his trip around the world with his [illegible] wife, son, and two daughters entirely on [illegible] faith. He had no plan when he set out [illegible] but to preach, had no invitations [illegible] abroad, no promise of support, no engagements [illegible] ances even in the countries he visited. Yet [illegible] he made the journey and wanted for nothing. [illegible] ing. It is said that there is nothing of the [illegible] beggar or dead beat about any of the [illegible] family.

A Camden, N. J., man has invented [illegible] is having built an ocean tricycle. It is [illegible] be made entirely of iron and steel, with a [illegible] small platform where the operator will [illegible] stand. The wheels will be eight feet in [illegible] diameter, and will be worked by levers [illegible] from the platform, which will be about [illegible] seven feet from the ground. The idea is to [illegible] run this machine out to sea and [illegible] when they lie in water not over [illegible] feet deep. The inventor says that [illegible] miles an hour can be made with the [illegible] cycle.

...N AND LOST.

...APTER X.—(CONCLUDED).

...listened, her face hidden by ...air, and her heart, which beat ...n hour ago, cold and heavy as a ...

...to the door and fastened it af... Keith had left, and then she sat ...ver the fire, with all the light ...of her life.

...ould I have forgotten for a mo... she moaned, "what I am? How ...been so happy here—I an outcast...way! I knew that I have no ...to happy and to forget. To-morrow ...ail all its Cynthia—all the truth, ...go away again from this happy ... Then she broke out into piteous ... "What am I to do?" she wailed. ...is there a resting-place for me? Is ...to be cold and bare and desolate, ...are happy? What have I done ...should be persecuted by this hard ...h, mother, mother—if I could only ...

...moment Cynthia was pacing ...sleepless and pale, fighting a hard ...t herself.

...suddenly come to a great crisis ... How would she pass through it? ...be noble and generous? Would ...that grand ideal which she had ...held and believed in, now that ...was to be all her own? Would ...the crucial test offered her—she ...chanism for the noble and the ...had hitherto been her badge and ...? For a while she doubted her... the anguish of her own failure was ...pain of all—worse than mortified ...wounded feeling and the upreet... the settled conditions which had ...so secure. In her heart she knew ...wrong to her had not been wilful. ...minutes ago she had bent over ...'s white face and touched it with ...knowing there had been no treache... merely an innocent supplanting, ... Cynthia, in the humility of her ...nature, wondered little, see... fair and sweet a type of woman... which had taken her place.

...could read Leonard like a book ...she had found the key; and she ...from her the renunciation must ...the tacit agreement which would ...have bound a less honourable man. ...to herself proudly that he was free, ...had never been bound. But could ...it nobly, generously? Could she ...surrender so that it should not ...surrender? Could she forgive so ...should guess it was forgiveness? ...sharp struggle; but the question ...ceased at last; and she threw herself ...bed and slept the sleep of utter ex...

* * * * *

...ds of miles beyond Penmawr Castle ...which bound the coast run out ...into a rocky point, washed by the ...waves and crumbled into a long ...line of jagged, broken fragments ...ing out to sea, and covered at high ...the water.

...afternoon which followed their ...night, Miss Daveton and Cynthia ...ing on a boulder of rock at the ex...ge of the point, looking towards ... The waves washed with a dull ...against the feet of the cliff; the lead... beyond was hardly stirred by a ...d wind; sullen clouds hung heavily ...horizon, and a pale gleam of prim... struggled wanly through the dark ..., changing into rose-colour and pre... deepening into stormy crimson, ...spread blood-red over the pale-gray ...

...is a storm coming up," Cynthia ...looking out to sea. "See how low ...and curlews fly, and what a flutter ...ter they keep up; and how the ...clouds are piled up above the set...! It will be wild weather by-and-...

...said this because she saw another ...threatening in the pale face beside ...because she dreaded and would keep ...spoken words which she felt instinc... had been trembling on those white ...through the silent walk. But nothing ...keep them back now. Miss Daveton's ...grasped Cynthia's arm; the words, ...with sobs and tears, came like the ...a pent-up flood.

...thia—Miss Keith—you must hear ..., my miserable story. I cannot ...burden any longer. I cannot live ...a secret between us which would ...you turn away from me if you knew ...

...saw Cynthia blanch, and she covered ...as she hurried on with her history. ...she waited with bowed head and ...eyes for Cynthia's judgment.

...was a moment of silence, only a ...; and then Miss Keith's arms en... the trembling girl; the golden head ...down to a safe resting-place, and ... full of that tenderness which be...stely Cynthia so well, whispered to ...fainting girl—

...poor child! My dear child! Stay ..., and let us comfort and help you. ...not let you go."

...as the two turned homewards, ...to each other in renewed love and ..., the first muttering of the breed... came across the leaden waste of ..., the first distant flash rent the black... stand.

...It was towards the morning that the ...broke at last, a furious north-westerly ...beating fiercely against the closed ...of the Castle, shrieking and wail... in a despairing chorus of lost souls, ...the solid walls and iron-bound per... and stripping the shuddering ...of the great oaks and elms in the ... For hours it raged; and when the ...house-party met for breakfast the ...had scarcely abated. Lady Keith ...over the warm comforts of her lux...table and sighed.

...dear there will be disaster on the sea ...morning," she said.

..." replied Cynthia. "I can see ...my window the waves tossing and ...like wild horses. Miss Daveton—...will you ride down to Mawr ...and see the breakers dash in? It ...high tide at ten o'clock."

..." interrupted timid Lady Keith, ...will not venture out in such weather!"

...not?' answered Cynthia. "The ...rain is over. It will be a glorious night, and I mean to ride Fire-fly to-day"—the last words half to herself.

Then her mother saw that she was pale, and wondered if the storm had shaken her.

"Don't look so anxious, mignon. As if I had not done it twenty times before! It is not a night to miss."

"Hark!" called Lady Keith, with uplifted hand. "Is not that a gun?"

"It is only the bursting of the tempest," Cynthia answered

"There is another—and another," Lady Keith persisted

"They are minute-guns!" Leonard exclaimed, rising hastily and meeting the butler at the door brimming over with tidings.

"My lady, there is a large vessel just beyond the Point in distress; she is firing and signalling; Griffiths saw her from the turret. She'll be on the rocks, my lady, with this wind, and the tide running in."

"Poor souls!" half sobbed Lady Keith.

"All the men to the shore at once!" Cynthia ordered, promptly and clearly. "Let Owens take the cart with blankets and brandy and as many hot-water bottles as Mrs. Price can send. Marshall will take down the landau and the wagonette. Tell the groom to bring round the horses instantly for Miss Daveton, Mr. Hope, and myself, and then let him ride for Mr. Marwood and the Mawr doctors. Mamma, see that Mrs. Price has beds prepared and fires lighted. There is not a moment to lose. Edith, are you ready? Leonard, will you come?"

For the first time in her life there was a little hesitation, a scarcely perceptible change in the old familiar confident tone towards her cousin—a change to be felt rather than heard.

Few words were spoken as the three rode rapidly through the park, where a giant elm, which had been wrested in its wrestle with the fierce wind, lay, with its spreading roots upreared and bared, right across their path. Showers of leaves fell at their horses' feet, and swept whirling into their faces. They pressed on, urging the animals to their utmost speed, and listening, through the bursts of the unconquered tempest, for the solemn repetition of the signal gun.

Presently flecks of snowy foam, mingled with dust and dead leaves, blew into their faces. And when they turned the shoulder of the hill which lay between them and the ocean their hearts seemed to stand still before one of the grandest, solemnest, saddest sights in this sorrowful world.

Close in upon the shore the snow-white breakers churned and dashed in a wild triumph of lawless might; and just beyond, showing blackly against their whiteness, lay the doomed vessel—a large steamer. She lay broadside on to the cruel rocks, so near the shore that the shrieks of the passengers crowding her deck could be heard above the din of the tempest and the roar of the breaking waters—so near that, but for that hissing barrier, a rope could have saved the feeblest amongst them. Wave after wave was breaking over her, sweeping each one its tale of victims into the white foaming gulf, to beat the life out of them there, although in merciless exultation over human impotence.

It was a lonely inhospitable coast—far from help; and only a few women huddled together under shelter of the cliff, and a few men scattered along the beach, looked helplessly on at the catastrophe. Into the midst of these Cynthia, who was foremost, dashed breathless, crying imperatively—

"A boat—a boat! Will none of you try to reach them? Men, can you stand by and see them perish?"

"There isn't a life-boat nearer than Mawr, and that would be too late—she's breaking up now. And what but the life-boat could live five seconds in such a sea?" one of the older men answered.

Even as he spoke a huge wave struck the vessel; she rolled ominously, and slid from the treacherous rocks; and, when the blinding spray cleared, the seething waters were strewn with black struggling figures.

At this sight Miss Daveton, with a great cry, covered her face with her hands; and Leonard Hope, catching at the dropped reins, turned her hastily back up the pebbly slope they had just descended.

And so it happened that neither of them saw what came next—how Cynthia, encouraging her gallant beast with word and touch, dashed down the beach and rode dauntlessly through the raging surf.

A hearse cheer burst upon the strand, and a shrill cry, "Heaven bless her!" pierced the air, as Cynthia rode up "out of the jaws of death," with a dozen desperate hands clinging to her horse and an infant lying across her knee.

"The woman sank as she handed it up to me. Take care of it," she said quietly, as she gave it to one of the women.

Then she dropped from her saddle down amongst those waifs rescued from Death's dread dominion, and busied herself straightway in ministering to them.

It was a scanty harvest, gleaned after the Great Reaper; but it was all that was gathered that day from that full field. A woman, wild-eyed, and well nigh spent; a young girl white as a lily; a little dark-haired boy, who cried out, as they set him on his feet, for his father and his mother; a couple of rough sailors in coarse serge and homely blue-striped shirts; and another man, of a different stamp, in fine linen and soft-woven tweed, who was bleeding from a ghastly wound over his temple. And this last had his fingers so tightly clenched in the horse's flowing mane that the men were forced to cut the long hair away to set him free.

"He's about done for. Pity a livelier one hadn't been in his place!" said one of the bystanders, as he helped to lay him down in the shelter of the cliff and tried to staunch the gaping wound. "The rocks have a'most battered the life out of him. He's a gentleman; and he couldn't stand it so well as the other chaps. But here comes the doctor, by good luck. He'll look to him."

The surgeon was bending over him when Leonard Hope, set free from his cares for the others, drew near. The man was still unconscious, lying in a deathlike stupor; the wound was bound with a large crimson handkerchief, the features were overspread with a ghastly pallor. Leonard looked down upon him with unrecognising eyes. The doctor drew him aside.

"It is a hopeless case, I fear," he said. "Perhaps you had better take charge of this"—offering him a pocket-book. "It may give some information as to his name or friends. He will presently be able to give it himself. In the meanwhile he must be removed at once. Is he to go to the Castle?"

"Yes; but the carriage has gone on with the rest."

"Then the men will carry him. We must improvise some sort of a litter. There, that will do. Gently, my men, gently!"

In the confusion which reigned at the Castle for hours after the rescued party were brought in, Leonard Hope found it impossible to speak to Cynthia—always the ruling spirit there—although burning with the excitement of a discovery. Late in the afternoon, and after favourable bulletins had been issued of all the patients save one, Mr. Hope found the three ladies of the house gathered together in Cynthia's boudoir, Miss Daveton sitting by the fire, with the infant saved from the wreck in her arms, and Lady Keith and Cynthia bending over the little waif as it smiled and stretched its arms towards them in its unconscious orphanhood.

"What is it?" Cynthia cried, starting up at Leonard's entrance. "Is he alive? Has he spoken?"

"No," answered Leonard; "but be prepared for a great surprise, Cynthia."

"Who is it, Leonard?" she cried, beginning to tremble.

"Oh, no one—nothing that need agitate you! But it is strange how that wedding at St. Sebastian's haunts us in some shape or other. Look at this."

He put the pocket-book which the surgeon had handed to him into her hands. On its first page was written the name "Percival Danvers."

"Hush!" whispered Cynthia quickly.

But it was too late.

"It is the bridegroom," Leonard said. "Why, Cynthia!"—as she caught at the back of the chair from which she had risen.

"What—what have you done?" she stammered.

"I?" he cried, astonished at her agitation. "I have telegraphed for Mrs. Delamaine."

At the same moment Miss Daveton rose to her feet, white as death; and Lady Keith drew the child from her arms to save it from falling.

"Let me see it," she whispered in a strange breathless voice, taking the book from Cynthia's hands.

A paper fluttered from it on to the table, and lay there spread out before her eyes. It was the register of the death of Marie Delorme Danvers, aged 23, on the 25th of June, 187—, at Bella Vista, St. Jerome.

The date seemed to burn itself into her brain. Then she had wronged him; she had been deceived, as he said, by a trick. And he lay there, close to her, cruelly wounded—dying, through her fault. Instantly she perceived that he had perished in bringing her this vindication of himself. Somebody had said, she remembered dimly, that the wrecked vessel was a large West Indian steamer with passengers. Dizzy and faint as she was, the whole story pieced itself together before her, and she was stricken with bitter self-reproach.

"Let me go to him—I must see him!" she exclaimed. "Take me to him!"

"You?" Leonard gasped.

"Yes," she answered, with a shudder; "I—I am his wife!"

* * * * * *

"Poor child! It has been a terrible blow. She is quite overwhelmed. If he could only have spoken to her once more!" Mrs. Delamaine was saying, with her handkerchief to her eyes. "Dear Lady Keith, it is a tragical ending to a most happy marriage. My poor daughter is completely overwhelmed!"

Lady Keith only bowed her head gently. Mrs. Delamaine was quite unconscious of the truth. No one had had time, in the confusion and distress when she arrived on the scene, to make any explanation, and now no one had any inclination to enlighten her. So she talked on of her dead son-in-law's virtues, of his devotion, and of her daughter's heavy loss, uncontradicted.

"After such brief happiness to be a widow at eighteen," the mother lamented—"a rich widow too, which is almost an additional trial. He has left her the whole of his fortune. Nothing could exceed his liberality, excepting his attachment to her.

"Poor child!" Lady Keith echoed with genuine sympathy, thinking how her riches came to the young widow weighted with a bitter load of self-reproach.

Mrs. Delamaine, unenlightened, quitted Penmawr Castle with many polite speeches to its hostesses, and took with her a pale silent widow, whose lips never opened in her own home on the subject of her husband. Society heard the story, after Mrs. Delamaine's version, and sympathised and was interested, especially as there was a large fortune concerned.

Cynthia was still staunch and true to her friend. When the Christmas festivities were over at Penmawr, she and Lady Keith would carry Eve Danvers away to sunny Italy to recruit her health and bring back her roses. And perhaps Leonard might join them there. Well, the wound could not be very deep, since Cynthia was planning thus, and delighting herself in her own plans!

But there was one person—and only one—in the drama who was not satisfied to cover up the memory of the man whose death had planted such a sting in the heart of Eve. Leonard Hope remembered another Marie Delorme Danvers—a spectator with him of that wedding procession which had played so strange a part in all their lives since. And, connecting that sad pathetic face and sudden death with the history Cynthia had confided to him, he found the clue to the truth.

It must have been a more than common interest which carried him, still on the track across to St. Jerome and brought him face to face with Cecile Lacroix.

"And my words followed him!" said the implacable Frenchwoman. "Now my darlings may rest in peace. They are avenged."

* * * * * *

"So that timber will never be felled," Sir George Vivian said, as his wife laid down a letter she had been reading aloud to him.

It was from Cynthia Keith, and dated from a *chalet* in Tyrol, to which Lady Keith and her party had gone, after their winter in Italy.

"Danvers," Lady Vivian said; "that is the rich young widow whose husband was drowned last year! I thought Leonard Hope and Cynthia were intended for each other by will, or something of that sort; but Cynthia seems quite delighted at this match."

[THE END]

The Hundredth Anniversary of the First Successful Ascent.

Sunday, Aug. 8, was the one hundredth anniversary of the first successful ascent of Mont Blanc. The district now so famous, was first made known to the world through the celebrated Oriental traveller Pococke, who happened in 1741, to be in Geneva, and, hearing of the terrible grandeur of the Savoy Alps, set out to see for himself. He was accompanied by an adventurous fellow-countryman named Windham. They had a guard of soldiers. There were no roads, and they followed up the course of the Arve. A romantic account of the expedition is given in the *Mercure de Suisse* for May and June, 1743. In

PERILS AND ADVENTURES

are described, its great rashness is descanted upon. But they went little beyond Chamouni, where they bivouacked, lighting watch fires, and firing off guns during the night to scare possible marauders. It is supposed they got as far as the Mer de Glace; but Pococke's Arabian experience were a poor preparation for trudging over a glacier—and such a one—and so he turned back, telling the polite society of Geneva of the wonders which were close to their doors, unknown to them.

It was after this time that the name "Mont Blanc" was given to the "monarch of mountains," hitherto a nameless unit of "Les Montagnes Maudits," the name by which the group was known. The imagination of the famous naturalist, Horace Benedict de Saussure was fired by the account of Pococke's adventure. His life from boyhood well on to mature age was occupied greatly by explorations of the High Alps, during which he made nearly twenty unsuccessful attempts to scale Mont Blanc. In 1760 he offered a considerable sum of money as a prize for whoever would

FIND A WAY TO THE TOP.

Many, besides himself, tried in vain to scale it, and among them who tried were some whose names (Balmat, Cachet, Carrier) have become familiar as names of experienced and skilful guides who have won the confidence and esteem of Alpine climbers.

At last, on Aug. 8, 1786, Jaques Balmat, accompanied by a Dr. Paccard, gained the summit. He went by the Rochers Rouges; the route hitherto followed led to the Bosses du Dromadaire, which had proved utterly insurmountable. Dr. Paccard nearly lost his life from the consequence of this terrible expedition. Balmat became famous, receiving besides Saussure's prize, presents from the King of Sardinia and others. Next year de Saussure, with a suite of seventeen guides and porters, reached the top by Balmat's route and carried out successfully a series of most important meteorological observations. During forty-one years Balmat's route by the Rochers Rouge was followed, till in 1827 two Englishmen made their way by the Corridor and the Mur de la Cote. At last in 1859, Hudson succeeded in making his way over Les Bosses; successive layers of snow falling

FOR NEARLY A CENTURY

have established a way to the summit which is now the least difficult. But this single fact illustrates the precarious character of even the most favorable adjuncts of Alpine climbing.

In the period of 1786 to 1880 Mont Blanc was climbed by 869 visitors without taking into account guides, porters or local chasseurs. Of these only 49 ascended the mountain during the first 68 years between 1786 and 1854; the remaining 820 during the succeeding 26 years. Fewer lives comparatively, have been lost among the climbers of Mont Blanc than in other parts of the Alps. The fatal record down to 1880 included only 25 persons, 7 of whom were tourists.

In September, 1870 a party consisting of three tourists, three guides, and five porters were overtaken near the summit by a snow storm, which continued to rage with such violence that eight days passed before any search could be made. Five frozen corpses were found about 500 yards below the top, the remaining six are wrapped in perpetual snow. Several ascents have been made for scientific purposes since the time of de Saussure. Thus, Marcins, Bravais, and Le Pileur in 1849: Tyndall and Dr. Frankland in 1858, and Dr. Pitschner in 1859. In 1861 Photographer Bisson reached the top after one failure. He had the excellent guide, Auguste Balmat, with him and twenty-five porters. But the whole of the porters were quite overpowered with sleep, the result of fatigue and the rarefied air, so that he and Balmat had to do everything, naturally with imperfect results.

Thomas Moult's Predictions.

Seven months of the year 1886 have passed away, and the world still wags much as it did in 1885; but, according to an ancient prophecy which has been unearthed by the *Petit Moniteur*, very important events may be looked for ere next December comes to an end. One Thomas Moult, who flourished in the thirteenth century and who is alleged to have foretold the appearance of Napoleon I., the revolution of 1830, the Italian war and its consequences, the war of 1870, and other matters of moment, has left behind him several predictions for the present year. He promised us, for example, "bien des revolutions" in one of the great states of Christendom; a new form of government in a republic; a notable strife; and the ascent of a throne by a great prince. In addition to these prophecies, Thomas bequeathed a few precious words for the guidance of farmers and wine merchants. The harvest, he declares, will be fairly plentiful, yet prices will be high. The grape crop will be good only in a few districts, and wise men will stick to their gold stocks of wines and buy more. Thomas Moult was born—but no! Until these predictions have been fulfilled, we need not write his biography.

When a merchant takes an article of goods worth $4 and marks it at $7.50 he wants to be understood as selling "at regardless of cost." It is the purchaser who must regard it in that sense.

How Married Women Go to Sleep.

There is a certain action, the result, entitled "How the Girls Go to Sleep." The manner in which they go to sleep, according to the article, can't hold a candle to the way a married woman goes to sleep. Instead of thinking what she should have attended to before going to bed, she thinks of it afterward. While she is revolving these matters in her mind, and while snugly tucked up in bed; the old man is scratching his legs in front of the fire and wondering how he will pay the next month's rent. Suddenly she exclaims: "James, did you look the door?"

"Which door?" says James.

"The cellar door," says she.

"No," says James.

"Well, you had better go down and look it, for I heard some one in the back yard last night."

Accordingly James paddles down the stairs and locks the door. About the time James returns and is going to bed she remarks: "Did you shut the stair door?"

"No," says James.

"Well, if it is not shut the cat will get up into the chamber."

"Let her come up, then," says James, ill-naturedly.

"My goodness, no!" returns his wife; "she'd suck the baby's breath."

Then James paddles down-stairs again, and steps on a tack, and closes the stair door and curses the cat, and returns to the bedroom. Just as he begins to climb into his couch his wife observes: "I forget to bring up some water; suppose you bring up some in the big tin."

And so James with a muttered curse, goes down into the dark kitchen and falls over a chair, and raps all the tinware off the wall in search of the "big" tin, and then jerks the stair door open and howls: "Where the deuce are the matches?"

She gives him a minute direction where to find the matches, and adds that she would rather go and get the water herself than have the whole neighborhood raised about it. After which James finds the matches, procures the water, and comes upstairs and plunges into bed.

Presently his wife says: "James, let's have an understanding about money matters. Now, next week I've got to pay——"

"I don't know what you'll have to pay, and don't care!" shouts James, as he lurches around and jams his face against the wall; "all I want is sleep."

"That's all very well for you," snaps his wife, as she pulls the cover viciously; "you never think of the worry and trouble I have. And there is Araminta, who, I believe is taking the measles."

"Let her take 'em," says James.

Hereupon she begins to cry softly, but about the time James is falling into a gentle doze she punches him in the ribs with her elbow and says:

"Did you hear that scandal about Mrs. Jones?"

"Where?" says James, sleepily.

"Why, Mrs. Jones."

"Where?" inquires James.

"I declare," said his wife, "you are getting more stupid every day. You know Mrs. Jones, who lives at No. 21? Well, day before yesterday Susan Smith told Mrs. Thompson that Sam Barker had said that Mrs. Jones had——"

Here she paused and listened. James is snoring in profound slumber. With a snort of rage she pulls all the covers off him, wraps up in them, and lies awake until 2 A. M., thinking how badly used she is. And that is the way the married woman goes to sleep.

SUMMER SMILES.

"Mamma," said Bobby, "I have eaten my cake all up, and Charles hasn't touched his yet. Won't you make him share with me, so as to teach him to be generous?"

He stood under the window and sang "How Can I Leave Thee." But he did leave, and so suddenly that the dog went back of the house and wept.

A French duel has resulted in the death of one of the principals. It must have been an accident. We have long had a lingering suspicion that a Frenchman would get hurt some day in that apparently harmless pastime.

Corporal to Soldier—"Why is the blade of the sabre curved instead of straight?" Soldier—"It is curved in order to give more force to the blow." Corporal—"Humbug! The sabre is curved so as to fit the scabbard. If it was straight how would you get it into the crooked scabbard block-head?"

"Look at that fat fellow," remarked a man, addressing an old gentleman who stood near him; "he's so fat, that he must be a burden to himself." "I don't think that he is," the old gentleman rejoined; "upon the contrary, I think that he is a burden to me." A burden to you? How so sir?" "He married my daughter."

Editor (shivering in his night garments, and peering over the banisters into the gloom below)—"Who's there?" Voice below—"A burglar." Editor (with his teeth chattering)—"I thought so. Did you shut the door behind you when you came in?" Burglar—"I didn't." Editor—"I was sure you didn't The blast coming upstairs is half freezing me. Is it not enough that I am made the victim of such neglect all day at my office, without having you come around here in the dead of night and adding to my misery? Go back and shut the door." The conscience striken burglar at once retraced his steps, and shut the door from the outside leaving the editor's vaults unrifled.

A bartender in the back-room of a country store, in mixing a drink for a customer, accidentally poured in about two tablespoonfuls of turpentine. He discovered the mistake, but, saying nothing about it, he filled the glass with whisky. The man drank the mixture, smacked his lips and walked away. Pretty soon he returned and said: "Bill, haven't I allus been er good customer uv yourn?" "Yes." "An' allus took what yer set afore me without saying a word?" "Altus done the best I could fur yer, Bill." "Uv co'se, Andy; what's the matter with you?" "Well, it's just this: Why haven't you been givin' me that good liquor all the time; Been er drinkin' here ever-since you started, an' jus' now is the fust time you've ever give us your best licker. Hand me out another drink like the one you give me just now, and we'll call it squar."

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East. Toronto.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q.C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N.B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calcimining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303

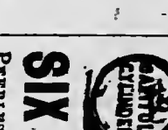


ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.



J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

WOOL! WOOL!
As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.
Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
191 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

STRAYED!
From the premises of George Lawrence, lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, about the middle of May, two heifers, red; one steer, red. with some white stripe in forehead, all yearlings. Information which will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
GEORGE LAWRENCE.
306-18* Kimberley P. O.

Subscribers, please don't lend the STANDARD.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

For Sale,
That valuable farm property containing 100 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared being composed of the east half of lot 4, in the 11th con. of Euphrasia. One-third of purchase money down, the remainder in such time as may be agreed upon, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Application to be made to Mr. William Bradey, Markdale P. O. or to
B. BUNTING,
Pickering P. O.
Pickering, July 12, 1886. 305-18*

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE.	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock.
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who mean work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

Markdale Roller Mill
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton $12.00
BRAN, " 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

NEXT VISIT
Sept. 9th at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

THIS SPACE
belongs to
H. Parker,
DRUGGIST
DURHAM.

Fall Shows.
Guelph—41st Pov. Ex. of the Agricultural and Arts As. of Ontario, Sept 20 to 25.
Toronto—8 Ind. Exhibition—Sept. 6 to 18
Sherbrook Qu.—E. Township and Dominion Ex.—Sept. 28 to Oct. 2.
Hamilton—Great Central Fair—Sept. 27 to 30
Collingwood—Great Northern Ex.—Sept. 28 to Oct. 1.
Barrie—fall show—Oct. 4 to 6.
Meaford—St. Vincent fall show—Oct. 7.
Markdale—Glenelg fall show—Sept. 30 to Oct. 1.
Shelburne—Melancthon fall show—Oct. 6 & 7.
Durham—South Grey—Sept 28 to 29.
Flesherton—East Grey—Sept. 23 to 24.
Sydenham—annan—Oct. 5.
Owen Sound—Horticultural—Sept 22 to 23.
Chatsworth—Holland tp. show—Oct. 4.
Dundalk—Proton tp. show—Oct 12 & 13.
Feversham—Osprey tp. show—Oct. 7.
Priceville—Artemesia township—Oct 5
Holland Centre.—Sept 30.
Holstein—Normanby Show—Oct. 5.
Mt. Forest—Sept 14 and 15.
Rocklyn—Elderslie township—Oct 6.
Chesley—Sept 29 and Oct 1.
Clarksburg—Collingwood tp.,—Oct 5 and 6

CANADIAN PACIFIC R'W'Y
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, June 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville, Arrive	10 05 "
Orangeville, Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 33 "
Shelburne	10 56 "
Dundalk	11 23 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 02pm "
Berkeley	12 14 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "
Orangeville, Arrive	8 30 "
Orangeville, Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist about it.

Painful suspense—Hanging.

Thousands owe their recovery from Rheumatism to West's World Wonderer or Pain Liniment. It is conceded everywhere to be the best known remedy for Rheumatism, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists, Markdale.

If you add another syllable to short you will make it shorter.

A SURE THING.—A Sure Cure for Summer Complaint.—Procure from your Druggist a 37½ cent bottle of Dr. Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry and use according to directions. It is infallible for Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels and Cholera Infantum.

A cotemarary calls his items "Nits" to show that he gets them out of his own head.

GOOD VALUE.—Many suffers buying medicine have been disappointed, don't give up but buy a reliable article like Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, and with it you get a receipe book alone worth the money.

When is a lover like a tailor? when he presses his suit.

THE latest remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc., is McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no other remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz., that it is the best. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by R. L. Stephen, Druggists, Markdale.

A bad habit to get into—A coat that is not paid for.

TO THE RESCUE.—"When all other remedies fail," for Bowel Complaint, Colic Cramps, Dysentry, &c., "then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue." Thus writes W. H. Crocker, Druggist, Wroxeter, down, and adds that "its sales are large and increasing.

A genuine young shaver—A barber's baby.

A FREE GIFT.—Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medical Guide and Receipt Book containing useful information, over 200 receipes, and pronounced by Doctors and Druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and Book $1. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

A crying shame—Our neighbors baby.

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for? It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. "Does it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where does it have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over one thousand dollars' worth sold in the last year retail, and the great majority of the sales are by one recommending it to another. For sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitaliser is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.
When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly, if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store.

Pains connot exist after the patient has taken a single dose of West's Pain King, the magic cure. Do not be induced to take a substitute but insist upon having West's Pain King. Genuine, sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VENTH YEAR.—No. 314. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPTEMBER 15, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

For

INE WATCHES

Close Prices, and

tisfactory Work,

—GO TO—

A. BROWN - - - Jeweller.

ocal and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten a line for the first insertion and five a line each subsequent insertion.

Mrs. W. J. Rowe is visiting friends in chester, N. Y.

Nor don't say! The STANDARD to Jan- y, 1888, to new subcribers for $1 cash.

Mr. John Sproule of Winnipeg has spending a short time with friends this district.

We will give the STANDARD the balance this year free to new subscribers who $1.00 for 1887.

Mr. Smith, of the Shelburne Econ- st, was in Markdale on Saturday and gave us a friendly call.

Call at the STANDARD office and sub- be for the Weekly Mail. We can get for you to the end of 1887 for $1.

Mr. Alex Duncan of Glenelg, died last day aged 39 years, after some two s illness. Decline was the ailment.

Mr. E. E. Hicks of New England, brasia, will please accept thanks a basket of lovely "Dutches" apples.

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving vice of Christ Church, Markdale, be held on Sunday, September the h.

The Rev. A. Thibadeau will preach the Methodist Church in this place next Sunday morning and evening.

The enterprising new druggist is bound push the battle to the gate;" see his adv. this week.

Smith, the barber, will be in Flesher- on the 23rd and 24th, Show days, attend to all who require his services.

School Books, Station- y, Note Paper & Envelopes, a new ck just received and will be sold at west cash prices. A. Turner & Co., Medical Hall."

The Flesherton Advance pertly re- rks that beef and bread retails at ut the same price as when flour and cattle were nearly double the price y are now.

E. S. MABEE, the only direct importer plate glass in Markdale, is preparing rt in plate glass fronts at very reason- e rates. See him.

HARVEST excursions are announced C. P. R. at the following low rates, —On September 20th and21 to Win. g good to return in 20 days, for $34. posters for particulars.

MR. GEORGE WRIGHT, of Sault St. rie, Mich., formerly of this place, and sister Mrs. Thos. Flesher, of Hilly ve, Manitoulin, are visiting f rien d this disrict.

On last Sunday the Rev. Mr. Cornish cupied the pulpit of Cooke's Presbyter- Church,and in the evening the pulpit Zion Congregation Church, Toronto.

The Great Northern Exhibition will held in Collingwood from 28th Sept. st October. The manager will accept ks for complimentary ticket, with a pe and exceedingly conveniently got- up invitation to attend the show.

Some of our subscribers have complied our suggestion and are sending the RD to a friend the balance of year for 25 cents. Who'll be the t? you have no postage to pay, we d direct from this office so that 25 s is all it costs you.

The posters, announcing the Eash Grey Show, to be held at Flesherton on rd and 24th Sept., are out, and indeed a creditable output for the s office.

RICHARDSON & Co wants to see you call early.

Grain is coming to market, but not in large quantities yet.

FOR Ladies fine kid and Calf Boots. Go to Wm. McLeod's.

FOR bargains in SUGARS go to M. Rich- ardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Mrs. Drinkwater of Kitly, Leeds Co., is visiting friends in this locality.

GO TO McLeod's for all kinds of childrens Boots, buttoned or laced.

FACTORY COTTON from three cents a yard up, at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesher- ton.

5 good Farms for sale and 2 to rent. Apply to G. S. Bowes, agent, Mark- dale.

Double barrel gun for sale, cheap and good. Apply to Smith the barber.

J. G. Anderson is doing a rattling fine business, at the "Mammoth House."

W. J. MCFARLAND, Importer, is determ- ined to leave all competitors in the shade. Read his change of adv.

ALL wool Gray Flannels, prime value for 25 cents a yard at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

THE South Grey bills are something nobby, being done by the Buffalo Lith- ograph Co.

Mantles and Mantle Cloths of the most elegant designs at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

MR HUGH MCLAUGHLAN, of Manito- waning, formerly of this town, was in Markdale this week.

SUGAR.—Raw Sugars, Refined Sugars, granulated Sugars, VERY CHEAP at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

77 persons left Markdale on Tuesday for the Toronto Industrial Fair. 93 from Flesherton and 98 from Dundalk.

CLOTHING CLOTHING.—A big drive in Mens and Boys SUITS and OVER COATS at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

THE DRESS GOODS department is this season completed with all the newest fabrics at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

WHEN you are in Markdale be sure and don't go away without calling at Wm. Mason's carrage works as he is deter- mined to sell the balance of his stock of Democrats, Buggies &c., at a great reduction in price.

WONDER why we were not favored with a copy of the prize list of East Grey Fall Show, or even a poster. We have always shown a spirit of good will and courtesy to that institution and the village where it is held, and have yet no desire to give it a cold shoulder, but would like they would reciprocate. It will certainly be to their advantage.

THE East Grey Conservative conven- tion will be held in Markdale on the 11th instead of the 8th as announced in some of the local papers. The change was made to a avoid collision with local Agricultural Fairs.

WM. MASON is busy making up cutters, sleighs &c., for the winter trade so now is the time to call and leave your order so as to have it out in good time. He will be glad to have you call in and learn his prices &c.; he is also giving great bargains in democrats &c.

W. MCLEOD has secured the services of two first class workmen, who have had experience in the best factories in the towns and cities in Canada and the United States, and he is now prepared to supply a class of work wh ich cannot be excelled.

SEE our 8 cent Factory Cotton.
See our 5 cent Factory Cotton.
See our 12½ cent Melton Dress Goods.
See our very cheap Flannels. M. Richardson & Co. Flesherton.

Excursion over the C. P. R. on the 24th and 25th Sept good to return up to 5th October, from Markdale to Detroit $5.00, to Saginaw and Bay City $8.00, Grand Rapids $9.00, Cincinnati, Chicago and Milwaukee $11, St. Louis $16. For particulars see posters.

HULL— In Markdale, on the 9th inst., the wife of J. H. Hull of a daughter.

CURRIE—In Markdale, on the 12th, the wife of R. B. Currie, egg merchant, of a daughter.

Rev. Mr. Hosking filled Rev. G. H. Cornish's pulpit last Sunday here with acceptance.

WHEN money is sent to this office for the STANDARD, receipts are given by changing the date upon the address up to the time to which the paper is paid.

The Prize List of Markdale fall show has been received. It is a creditable piece of typography issued from the STANDARD office.—[Thornbury News.

WE exceedingly regret to learn that Mr. Alex Mercer, Sr., had the misfortune to have his leg broken last Friday. It appears he was passing behind the horse in the stable at home when the animal kicked him breaking the leg above the knee.

Miss Love has returned after spending a few weeks in Meaford, her parental home, and a few days in Toronto stock- ing up her Millinery department.

Fatal Accident.—Last Friday morn- ing Mrs. James Lawrence of Bentinck an old lady of over eighty years of age, went to the well and fell in, being drown- ed before assistance arrived. It is sup- posed that the extreme age of the de- ceased lady caused a sudden fit of faint- ness as the well was only a few feet deep. Her funeral, which took place last Sun- day was largely attended.[—Durhma Chronicle.

LAST week the heat was indeed op- pressive; this week a little fire is appreci- ated.

THE bills are out announcing the Glenelg Fall Show to be held in Mark- dale on the 30th September and 1st October. This gives promise to be the best exhibition ever held here.

OUR Mr. Jackman has been indisposed for three weeks, but we are glad to say he is again able to resume active duties.

W. A. Brown, Jeweller, is supplying his many customers with good goods at bottom prices. A splendid variety to select from. Read his advertisement and call on him.

WE regret to learn that the Rev. Geo. H. Cornish met with a serious accident after his arrival in Toronto, by stepping through an opened trap door in his Son's store on Yonge Street. He was seriously bruised and shaken, but fortunately no bones were broken. The fall was about eleven feet. It has been with consider- able personal suffering that he has at- tended to his Conference duties.

RUNAWAY.—On Monday morning as W M. Speer, baker of this place, was driv ing down Mill Street with his wife and young child, the horse bolted suddenly opposite the Revere Hotel throwing Mr. Spear out of the buggy; the horse then ran violently down the street and as the woman had her child to care for and the lines being down among the horses feet was entirely helpless, the animal again suddenly bolted near the Railroad House pitching Mrs. Speer and child violent- ly out on the sidewalk. The child was none the worse. Mrs. Speer was badly shook up but it is expected not seriously injured, Mr. Speer was not much the worse while the horse and buggy are safe with the exception of a broken shaft.

THE concert at Holland Centre under the auspices of the C. O. O. F. of that place, on Tuesday the 7th inst. was a fair success. Financially, it would pay but not add much to the treasury, as far as the programme is concerned it was of the first quality, comprising the best talent of Owen Sound and Markdale. A speech by Dr. Cameron on the orgin of the Order, was interesting and inst- ructive, two or three recitations from Mr. Calback of the same place were well received and a recitation by F. Porter of Markdale received applause. These were interspersed with soul stirring songs by J. R. Anderson and the noted Tim Benson both of Markdale and Mr. Mc- Laughlin of Owen Sound. We must not forget the Glee Club from Markdale led by Mr. A. Hill. They are hard to beat in their rendering of "Pretty little dark blue Eyes," also "Mary's lamb." After the concert was over the young people indulged in a quiet little dance.

Mr. John Shea is visiting his son James at Cameron, Ont.

For a real good pair of Long or Short Boots, go to J. G. Anderson's.

THE trustees are making a tour to as- certain what children do not attend school the number of days required by law, and we believe they intend pro- secuting the parents.

THE present Industrial Fair at Toronto is a grand success. The receipts up to Tuesday night were $6,162 ahead of the same time last year.

Mr. Wm. Ford returned last week to Mount Vernon after assisting his brother, J. W. for several weeks.

Just opened at J. G. Anderson's stacks of overcoats at all prices; see our $5.00 ones.

Over $1600,00 worth of ready made clothing to be sold off at 25 per cent. discount at J. G. Anderson's the cheap- est clothing store in the County.

A few Sundays ago a number of boys from Williamsford Berkeley and Mark- dale indulged in the harmless sport of breaking some 12 or 15 lights of glass in the public school here. Now they have to appear before the trustees and pay for the broken lights or appear be- fore the magistrate and pay a fine with the damages.

WE believe Mr. Robt. Mc Bride caught a beaver alive and has him on exhibition. It speaks well for the cunning of Mr. McB.

Don't forget the bargains offered in Dress Goods at J. G. Anderson's; its wonderful how we do it, but we do.

The greatest value in Teas ever offered at J. G. Anderson's, the "mammoth House."

CURRENT NEWS.

South Grey Teachers' Convention will be held in Durham on the 29th and 30th, Sept. and 1st October.

The University Confederation scheme was carried by a majority of 25 at the Methodist Conference.

Mr. Colter, the Reformed candidate was elected last Wednesday, 8th, for Haldimand by 118 of a majority.

A vote for a cake basket was taken at the Catholic pic-nic, held at Rockford Grove, near Owen Sound last week, be- tween B. Allen, M. P. and Jas. Masson Esq., resulted in favor of the latter

Mr. Wm. Kough of Owen Sound has a car load of fancy cattle at the Toronto Industrial.

Large quantities of plums have been shipped from Thornbury this year.

Mr. Sam. McCullough is home from an extensive trip to the North-West.

The Shelburne Economist is three years old. It is a spicy well managed paper and friend Smith is just the right kind of stuff to succeed.

The Advance office, Flesherton, has added a "Clipper" paper cutter to its plant.

Judge Macpherson of Owen Sound was robbed of his watch and chain while in London, Eng., recently. The thieves were captured.

The new Division Street Presbyterian Church, Owen Sound, will be opened for public worship on Sunday the 19th.

Mr. S. J. Plewes of Shelburne, brother of our Angus P., has been appointed a license commissioner for Dufferin Co.

—The next General Conference of the Methodist Church is to be held in Mon- treal four years hence.

—The Quebec Legislature was dis- solved last Saturday and the election will be held the 14th October.

—The roller rink is defunct in the United States, but it has bequeathed a number shocking scandals to several cities. It has broken up once happy homes, consigned men to jail, blasted women's lives, and started little girls on the downward path. No other amuse- ment ever had at once such an intense, brief and destructive popularity. The existing masses of mankind may be bett- er informed than the generations of yore, but the history of this silly and demor- alising craze shows that they are no wiser.

W. J. McFARLAND'S

Is the oldest firm doing business

—IN—

Markdale

Established nearly a quarter of a century,

—IT IS—

Good common sense when you want to buy anything to go to Headquarters for it, at least I find it so. The reason I speak of this now is at this time of year heads of families and others are making up their mind's what to buy for Fall and Winter wear and where to buy it.

W. J. McFARLAND

Claims to be

HEADQUARTERS

FIRST.—Because he Imports direct from British markets thereby saving the Wholesale Merchant's profit.

SECOND.—Because he buys in large lots and pays cash on the spot for every dollars worth of stuff he buys.

THIRD.—Because he understands his business and minds his business.

FOURTH.—Because he does business on business principles' and is satisfied with a reasonable profit.

His preperations for Fall and Winter have been made on a big scale, just opening out Direct Im- portations of new dress goods.

New Linings,
New Silks,
New Jackets,
New Gloves,
New Dolmons,
New Flannels,

His Millinery opening has been purposly delayed in order to get the newest styles and design. Don't buy until you see his styles. Suits! Suits! are selling more this season than ever before, why because prices and styles are right, make no mistake go direct to Headquarters for your supplies.

W. J. McFARLAND

Direct Importer,

MARKDALE.

THE FARM.

Scissored and Penned.

Why should there be not as many grades and prices for milk as for butter. There certainly are as many qualities.

An exchange calls attention to the evils of bleaching evaporated fruit with sulphur, and also using hard, immature fruit for drying.

Working horses and working men are far less dangerous than the drones, equine or human. Work keeps the dangerous elements in both where they ought to be.

Fighting flies is about as hard work for the horses as plowing. Rub their legs lightly twice a day with a rag wrung out of water that smells strong of carbolic acid.

To oil an iron axle-tree, first wipe the spindle clean with a cloth wet with spirits of turpentine, and then apply a few drops of caster oil near the shoulder and end. One teaspoonful is sufficient for the whole.

Give the wheels a good coat of boiled linseed oil. This will fill the pores as well as water, swell the wood, tighten the tires, and is much more lasting in its effects, and at the same time is acting as a preservative of the wood.

Weeds on gravel walks may be destroyed and prevented from growing again by a copious dressing of the cheapest salt. This is a better method than hand pulling, which disturbs the gravel and renders constant raking and rolling necessary.

The *Western Plowman* gives the following hint which our readers would do well to heed: Farmers can get one valuable pointer from "plow jockeys"; they are always careful to have a sharp plow when showing up good work or light draft. Moral, always keep your plow sharp.

Put your skim milk and buttermilk into calves or pigs, supplementing them with cornmeal and a sprinkling of oil meal, says the United States Dairyman. Give both calves and pigs room to move around in and keep clean. Both will be benefited by having good grass to feed on in addition to what is carried them. It will keep them healthy and contented and promote growth. Plenty of clover is a good preventive of hog cholera.

One of the chief reasons why orchards should not be cropped is because it requires cultivation during the summer season. When roots are destroyed by deep working the ground it often results in permanent injury to the trees, especially if done late in season. Since the clearing of woodlands has given winds a free sweep the soil dries out much faster than formerly, and this makes trees more liable to injury from mutilation of their roots.

There's nothing like the agricultural fair to educate the farmer. When he sees the crowd tramp his big cucumber and overgrown spring chickens into the ground to pay twenty-five cents to get in the amphitheatre to see a horse race that was sold out the night before, he realizes the grandeur of his profession and takes his diploma and goes home so enthusiastic that he feels just like buying all the farms in the neighborhood, and going into the exclusive business of raising things to snatch diplomas from the grasp of fair committees.

There appears to me to be a possibility of our achieving much greater things with dairy cattle than we have done. The more stock the more crops. A maximum number of cattle on a minimum quantity of land necessitates artificial feeding, and this is just what makes the soil fertile, and so the ball set rolling by heavy stocking, heavy feeding, and heavy cropping, brings grist to the farmer's mill. High feeders almost always find it pays, and the extent of the purchases of a judicious farmer in artificial feed is often the measure of his success and the condition of his farm.

"If you should call upon us about seven o'clock some evening this summer, and see our young men all dressed up, you would hardly think we were farmers who had been at work in the dirt all day, perhaps. If you expected from the color of our hands and faces that we were farmers you would certainly think that we were 'expecting company.' Our boys visit the bath-room after work is done and sleek themselves up, often putting on clean clothes entirely, and then go in for a good time until nine or ten o'clock." So writes Mr. T. B. Terry to the *Albany Cultivator*. He insists that farmers may be just as neat and tidy, when the day's work is over, as though they lived in a town or city.

Harness Polish.

The Science News gives the following recipe for making a harness polish: Four ounces glue, a pint and a half of vinegar, two ounces gum arabic, a half pint of black ink, two drams isinglass. Break the glue in pieces in a basin, and pour over it about a pint of vinegar; let it stand until it becomes perfectly soft. Put the gum in another vessel, with the ink, until it is perfectly dissolved; melt the isinglass in as much water as will cover it, which may be easily done by placing the cup containing it near the fire about an hour before you want to use it. To mix them, pour the remaining vinegar with the softened glue into a sand-pan upon a gentle fire, stirring until it is perfectly dissolved, that it may not burn the bottom, being careful not to let it reach the boiling point; about 82 degrees C. is the best heat. Next add the gum; let it arrive at about the same heat again; add the isinglass. Take from the fire and pour it off for use. To use it, put as much as is required in a saucer, heat it sufficiently to make it fluid, and apply a thin coat with a piece of dry sponge. If the article is dried quickly, either in the sun or by fire, it will have the better polish.

They tell a story, said to be a true one, of a farm-hand in Ontario who was so smashed by the rosy cheeks and bright eyes of a of a school-ma'am boarding with his employer that he one day remarked with a sigh to the latter. "I would give a dollar to kiss her." "All right!" said the complaisant employer, "you may." When settling time came the man found his cash $1 short. "Why did you take out that dollar?' was asked. "Oh! that was for kissing the school-ma'am," was replied. "But I didn't kiss her," protested the man. "Well, if you didn't it was your own fault. I gave you leave."

THE CHARLESTON EARTHQUAKE.

Effect of the Shock on the Negroes.

It would be simply impossible to exaggerate or to depict in sufficiently descriptive language the effect of the visitation of that Tuesday night on the colored people of Charleston. A great deal has been written about these people and their actions under the strong feelings of sorrow or despair; but there was never, until within the past few days, an opportunity of noticing a public exhibition of superstitious fear to the degree that has existed among all classes of the colored people since the tremendous shock of that Tuesday night. Only a few minutes after the warning voice of the earthquake had passed away, the effect on the mind and imagination of every colored man, woman, and child in the city was complete. They fled from their homes, they knew not where, and as they ran hither and thither, through blinding clouds of pulverized mortar which was shaken from houses and arose again from the streets, they filled the air with

DISMAL GROANS OF DESPAIR

and lamentations of terrified and terrifying distress. As usual with them in their funeral devotions, the name Jesus was most frequently used, and as though supplicating God face to face, they shrieked out in the very helplessness and pathos of despair such sentences as "Do, my Master, Jesus, have mercy on me!" "Oh, sweet Jesus, save me, save me!" "Let me live through this night, dear God, my Saviour!' "Hold me up once more, Thou blessed Christ, my Master!" and other tearful supplications, which intensified the horror of the situation, and went far toward demoralizing the white people, who were also rushing blindly and blinded hither and thither in the fitful glare of flickering lights, almost eclipsed by the shower of descending and ascending dust. As usual, the faces of the white man and white woman in the time of danger was a sight of sudden joy in the gloom to many a poor wandering colored boy or girl, who endeavored to stop their white friends as they ran by in the confusion to supplicate that they would remain with them until the "Judgment was done." In many an instance a trembling colored girl

SANK DOWN ON HER KNEES

and seized with frantic energy the folds of some white lady's dress, and, failing to express their terror in words, with scarcely moving lips betokened that they wanted only the moral support of a friend in the hour of distress and agony. But the white faces were blanched a paler hue. There could be no stop or stay in the mad race away from tottering house tops and toppling parapets. The trembling suppliants were hastily thrust aside by those whom events have proved were powerless to save themselves. There was death in the air—nay, more, it was below and around and was expected none knew whence. Only the feeling was ever present that every body stood face to face with the menace of instant death.

SCENES IN THE STREETS ON TUESDAY NIGHT.

Certain scenes that were observed on the streets immediately after the first shock deserve to be described, and especially one that indicated the general feeling throughout the city. Further north on King street than the locality just mentioned there was a tremendous throng of citizens assembled. Nothing can account for the fact of the great crowd but the supposition that for some reason the people left the side streets and were poured like a stream into the principal thoroughfares. The remarkable instance referred to was the exhibition of joy and the voices of congratulation that were heard on every side, and all mingled with words of thanksgiving to the Divine Providence. People clung to each other like brothers and sisters. There were no strangers there.

They all knew each other as part and parcel of a community that had escaped a terrible fate. Some,

WITH TEARS OF REPENTANCE

and joy in their eyes, embraced each other. Women fell on each other's necks, and, with hearts too full to speak, rocked to and fro in the happy embrace, devoutly thanking God in silence for His blessing in the dreadful hour, and the children in arms and at their mother's knees lisped out they knew not what, but it was plain that they all realized that somebody had been killed, and immediate danger was over. Not so with the trembling and demoralized colored people. After the hand of Providence had been apparently removed they began to prophesy, and to recall all they knew in their confused way of Bible scenes and Bible history. "It's the night of Sodom and Gomorrah," shouted one in a frenzy of apparent delight. "The city of St. Michael is down to the ground," yelled another; "I told you so," cried a third; "Aha, how about my wife's dream now?" said a fourth; "Look for the rock of Horeb to split," said another; "Pray, my white people, why don't you pray?' Old women began crooning over snatches of negro religious melodies and frantically seizing each passer by and inviting them to join in the "song of praise to the Redeemer." After an hour or so prayer meetings were organized, and the singing and screaming were kept up until daylight. At that time the watchword was passed around. "The battle is over, but the soldiers must not rest;" and this order was carried out on Wednesday and Thursday nights.

FRENZIED NEGROES.

On Thursday night, however, on Marion square, the sights and scenes baffled description. The colored people were unrestrained and committed all manner of riotous and and frenzied excess. A report of their actions as they took place would perhaps be considered blasphemous in such a staid and conservative city as Charleston. The first object, and that one interested everybody's attention was an assemblage of colored boys, about a half dozen in number, who had fallen to the ground in a paroxysm of religious frenzy. They were grovelling with their faces down in the grass, and were singing a hymn in a loud voice. The hymn was, "The Angels a Rappin' at the Door," and the refrain, sung rapidly, was, "Oh, tell ole Noah to bill on de ark, to bill on de ark, to bill on de ark." This song they repeated over and over again until they were quite tired and ceased from utter exhaustion. In a few minutes they were fast asleep.

Near the boys was a large tent which had been gaily decorated for some festive occasion. In the door stood a very old colored woman swaying backward and forward, her lips only moving, but uttering no sound. The crowd in front of her watched with intense anxiety. Suddenly she burst out with the hymn, "Oh, Realin Jacob, Let Me Go," and the crowd joined in the mighty refrain. The crowd swayed their bodies forward to the right and to the left, alternately, just like a sacred dance,

CLAPPING THEIR HANDS IN AN ECSTACY

of emotion. Finally one man dropped to the ground "converted." The lamp was hastily brought from the tent, and he was surrounded by a crowd of women who held his hands. He cried aloud for mercy, and eventually swooned away and was almost as rigid as a corpse. The work of conversion then went on, and in less than a half hour about ten men and women succumbed to the emotional sensations of the occasion. Similar scenes were being enacted all over the square.

The prayers which were offered up were simple in every sense of the word, but they evidently came from the bottom of hearts that were palsied with fear. One of these prayers was as follows:

Keep my brothers and sisters. What is the matter now? Oh, Lord look on last Tuesday night: some is dead and gone. Oh, my handsome God, dear sir, look down on us. We know what the little finger of the Lord can do. Sometimes the world can kick up in thunder, but de take care of our brothers. Ain't the black lamb and the white lien done lie down together in peace? Move along, my brothers, move along. God gimme grace to move along. Ain't I done promise to be baptize?

Just here the crowd took up the words "promise to be baptized," and sang it to the end with peculiar force and pathos. Then the exhorter proceeded.

"Fight the battle, fight the battle; fight out girl, fight it out boy! Oh, yes, ma'am, the time is come. Wake up, wake up, de last chance is come to save old Charleston. Oh, my Lord, don't touch my city any more I pray God to hold the world up. Ah, ah, I thank God. Take fort Is country people, fight for it people. Walk on brothers. Hip, hip, hip. Oh, Lord, take me in your charge to-night. Night before last I didn't expect to see Jesus. Oh, God look down at these dry bones in the valley. Didn't you hear Gabriel's horn blow? Oh! Gabriel, turn that horn to the land of Egypt on the the miserable sinners and not on we. Oh, Lord, we are here to-night. The birds have nests, but we are here to-night for mercy. Oh! Lord, have mercy."

After this hymn about a dozen people were converted, and the work was kept up in a similar strain until bread daylight. To the white people who were there the scenes of Thursday night can never be forgotten.

Taken From the Gibbet and Brought to Life.

There was a young man residing in Wake county by the name of Fitzgerald. Receiving information that his mother was lying at the point of death and wished to speak with him, he made immediate haste. His horse became exhausted when he arrived at the Catawba River. He applied for a fresh horse. By contract to return it in a special time he obtained one, leaving his own until his return. He found his mother still alive and conversed with her. She soon died and was buried, and he, remembering his appointed time to return his horse, being behind time found a State warrant against him for horse stealing, was arrested, committed to jail in Statesville, was prosecuted with all hatred, malice, and vengeance, convicted by the law, and executed by hanging, and pronounced dead. His friends obtained his body from the gibbet carried it a short distance from Statesville, to water, applied the proper remedies, restored the body to life, and returned with it to Tennessee. He there married and raised an interesting family, highly intelligent, wealthy, honest, and respectable.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Luben, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Sausage Casings.

New Shipment from England, Ex Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices in the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations

JAMES PARK & SON, TORONTO

Awnings

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping

169 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

MACHINE OILS.

MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING

McColl's Lardine Machine Oil

Try it once and you will use no other.

We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.

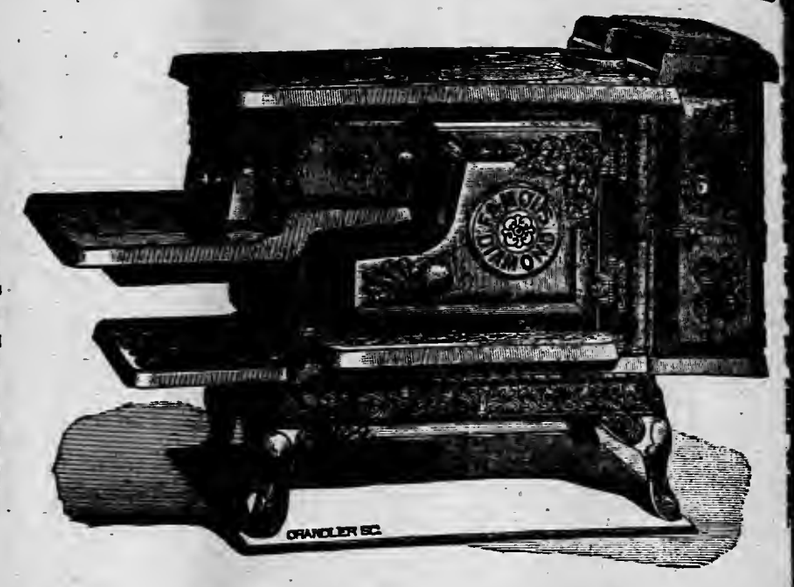
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO

TRY OUR CANADIAN COAL OIL, "SUNLIGHT" BRAND, FIRE TEST, IN THE MARKET.

FAMOUS DIAMOND

Has the Largest Fire Door Made.



THE LEADING WOOD COOK

In 6 styles and 2 sizes. Don't Buy till you see it.

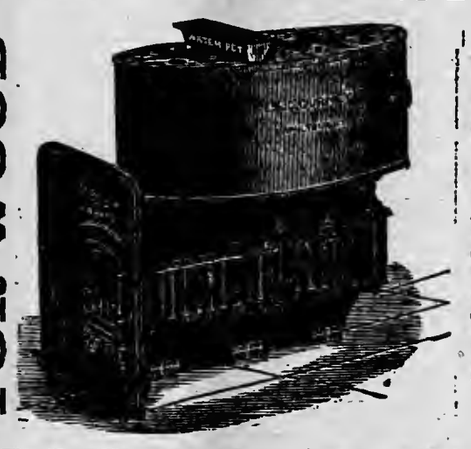
The Toronto Stove & M'f'g Co, (Ltd)

GURNEY'S

NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOTH

STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACE

FOR WOOD



Examine Their Superior Merit.

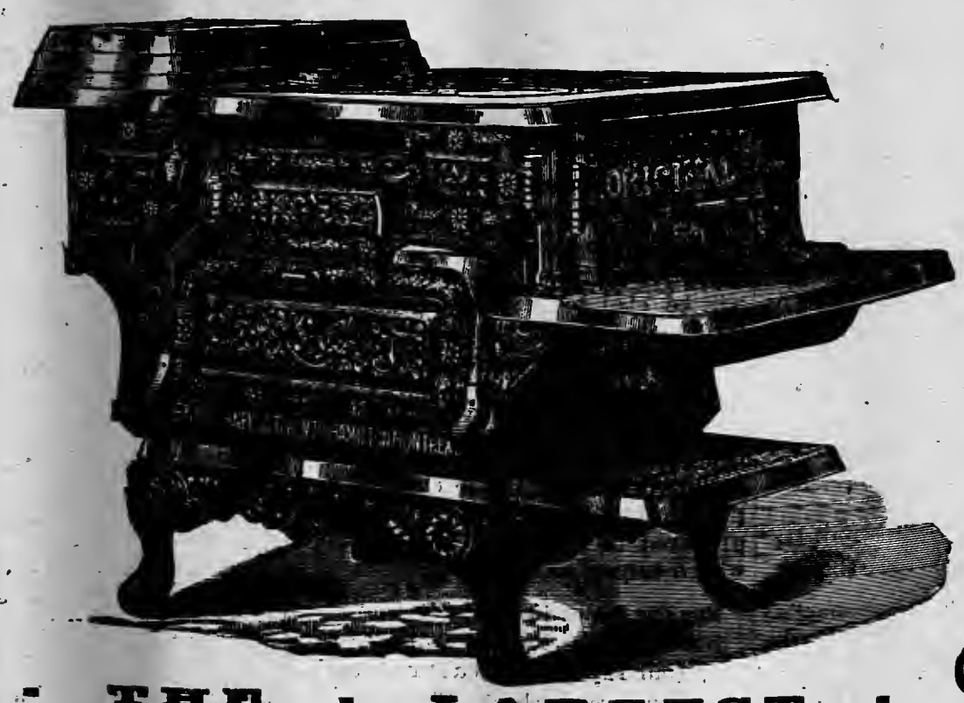


The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. Absolutely Gas Tight. Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made and can be set either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogues and further information address

The E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON

THE ORIGINAL WOOD COOK

Is entirely new in construction, and is without doubt the Most Beautiful STOVE in the market.



HAS - THE - LARGEST - OVEN

The Longest and Best Fire-box,

Has Swing and Drop Flush Oven Doors,

And a Perfect Baker.

And is the Cheapest First Class Stove ever offered. For sale by all dealers.

MANUFACTURED — BY — **THE E. & C. GURNEY CO.,** TORONTO.

E HOUSEHOLD.

ng rooms should be on the second They should be well aired and kept bly cool.

r oil-cloths should be gone over light- white varnish twice a year. Clean ghly before applying the varnish.

embroidered cloth, under the tea, set the mistress is pretty and saves the cloth. White, Turkey red and perma- blue floss is suitable for the work.

GER'S MOLASSES CAKE.—One cup of cup sugar, cup sour milk, not cup lard and butter mixed, teaspoon two eggs, flour to make as thick as ake.

is said that women never embezzle for reason that they are not trusted in re- ible positions without conclusive evi- of their respectability. With men it fferent.

ON MUFFINS.—Take one egg, one milk, one pint flour, a pinch of salt, egg light, add part of the milk, all flour, then add rest of milk. Bake minutes in buttered tins. Eat

exchange recommends a solution of ion in alcoho', to keep silver from ning. Paint the silver with the solu- which is easily washed off with hot when the silver is needed for use.

STONE RAISINS EASILY.—Pour boil- water over them, letting them stand ment to soften, then pour it off. The may then be easily pinched out at the ead by giving an "extra twist" to the

POOR MAN'S FRUIT CAKE.—One and a cups brown sugar, two of flour, one of butter and chopped raisins, three three tablespoons of sour milk, half poon soda, half cup blackberry jam, excellent as well as economical.

whever uses the following preparation cleaning silver will never ask for an- ; two ounces of ammonia, two of pre- chalk, and eight ounces of rain wa- apply with a soft flannel and rub with skin. For the filagree work use a brush.

read, in Persia, sells for one cent a sheet, is about as thick as sole leather, and large as an apron. It is baked on the of the oven in a few minutes, and is spread out to cool. It is sweet and wholesome, and with fruit and vegetables the chief article of food for a great of the people.

HAM OMELET.—A good omelet is made of pieces of ham and one egg, a pinch of one teacup of milk and flour enough make quite a thick batter, and a little Beat the eggs, then add the milk, and soda, pour the batter over the of meat and you have a cheap and nomical breakfast dish.

Pure glycerine has an active affinity for ter and if applied to the hands absorbs moisture of the skin, increasing instead laying irritation. By washing and partially drying the hands before put- on the glycerine the difficulty is avoid- Or the glycerine may be diluted with fourth its bulk of water.

The detection of alum in bread is accom- ed as follows: A piece of gelatin from alum) is immersed in a cool in- of the suspected bread for twenty- hours. The gelatin, upon being wash- off with distilled water to which has added a little of a ten per cent. solu- of logwood tincture and ammonium bonate, should not show a blue coloration the bread is free from alum.

PINEAPPLE ICE CREAM.—One pound of pineapple grated fine, yolks of eight eggs, pound of sugar, one pint of milk and pint of cream, a little salt. Boil the and cream, that the pineapple may turn it into acid, then add the yolks, well beaten with the sugar, and grated pine- ple, stir all together over the fire until it gins to thicken. When beginning to in the freezer add a pint of whipped m; this is a great improvement but be omitted.

How great are the responsibilities of housekeepers! Sometimes an indigestible ticle of food, by its effects upon a king, overturns an empire. A distinguish- statistician says, that of one thousand married men there were thirty-eight minals, and of one thousand married men eighteen were criminals. What a sug- tion of home influences! Let the most made of them. Housekeepers, by the they provide, by the couches they nd, by the books they introduce, by influences they bring around their home, deciding the physical, intellectual, al, eternal destiny of the race.

IRISH FOAM DESSERT.—Soak half a kage of gelatine in half a cup of cold er until soft. When the gelatine is soft, to boiling; two and one half cups of raspberry, currant, strawberry or grape e. Sweeten to taste and turn over the ked gelatine. Stir until perfectly dis- ved, then strain and set the dish in ice er to cool. When it is cold and begin- to thicken, beat the whites of three to a stiff froth, and stir into the ckening gelatine. Beat thoroughly with egg whip or beater till the whole is of a ffy cream, stiff enough to retain its shape. ifteen minutes of good beating ought to ke it so. Turn into molds previously se with cold water, or pile roughly in ge spoonfuls in a glass dish. Set away the refrigerator until needed. Serve h a little whipped cream sauce piled tly around it.

Pouring hot water over china tends to ure those pieces on which the steam st suddenly. In washing dishes, a ful person fills the dish pan with water drains every cup into a slop-bowl, asses every plate and dish into one dish, be emptied afterward into the garbage ; then, commencing with the least , rubs some soap on her mop or dish- , and dipping a glass, cup or plate into water, rubs it lightly and leaves it to while she rubs a few others with the cloth. One coat of soap on a cloth thus go rapidly over several pieces; may then be taken out, drained, and washed, not having a pile in the dish- at once. China or glass cleaned with ends without being rinsed, never looks ear and sparkling as when rinsed; and that are washed in a solution of tea, crumbs and grease, neither look nor smooth to the touch.

A FEMALE POISONER.

The First Woman Hanged in Manchester, England.

On a recent Monday morning the sentence of death passed on Mary Ann Britland, factory operative, of Aston under Lyne, for poisoning Mrs. Dixon, wife of Thomas Dixon, was carried out at the Strangeways gaol, Manchester. In her last hours the prisoner was very much excited. She ate scarcely anything on Sunday night, and at midnight and during the small hours of Monday morning she was heard moaning heavily and singing snatches of hymns. In the morning, when the warders entered the cell to prepare her for execution she looked wearied and excited, and she had no appetite for such refreshments as were offered to her. With as little delay as possible the executioner, Berry, of Bradford, had her pinioned, and the customary procession started for the scaffold, which is erected on the south-west corner of the prison. Heading the procession came the prison chaplain, reading the prayers. He was followed by the prisoner, supported by two female warders, with two male warders in the rear. As the procession left the cell in which the prisoner had been confined, one of the warders took up a position on the roadway a short distance from the scaffold, in order to see that the sentence was properly carried into effect. A little further away stood the representatives of the press. Save the tolling of the prison bell and the screaming of the poor woman, who was being led to execution, nothing was seen or heard for a minute or two by those who were waiting. As the procession

APPROACHED THE SCAFFOLD

the voice of the chaplain was drowned by the prisoner's appeals to God for mercy. "Oh, Lord have mercy!" "Oh, forgive me, forgive me!' She cried piteously. A few minutes sufficed to bring the procession along the covered way connecting the cells with the scaffold, and the prisoner, who looked thin and pale, was still shrieking with such voice as was left to her. It was feared there would soon be a scene on the scaffold, but it was not so. As soon as the prisoner had been placed under the beam her face covered in the usual manner, the rope was put round her neck, and at a given signal from the executioner, the two female warders let go their hold of the prisoner. The bolt was then drawn, and in an instant the woman was hanging at the end of the rope dead. The length of the rope was seven feet. The length of the drop was seven feet. The hoisting of the black flag informed the crowd outside that the prisoner had suffered the last penalty of the law.

STORY OF THE CRIME.

The crime for which Mrs. Britland has paid the full penalty of the law was of a very extraordinary character. At the beginning of the year she resided at Ashton with her husband and two grown up daughters, and near them lived Thomas Dixon and his wife. A close intimacy seemed to exist between the two families, and Mrs. Britland was often seen in the company of Dixon, and on one occasion went on a journey to Oldham in his company. In March last Mrs. Britland's daughter, who was engaged to be married, became suddenly ill, and died in great agony. Early in May Mrs. Britland's husband died under similar circumstances, and a fortnight later Mrs. Dixon suddenly became ill and succumbed. Various rumors were circulated, and on the police making enquiries they found Mrs. Britland had been a frequent purchaser of "mouse powder." The symptoms before death and an investigation of the bodies of the deceased led to the belief that they had been poisoned. After the death of Mrs. Dixon, Mrs. Britland seems to have been greatly alarmed, and in a conversation with Mr. Law, a coffee tavern keeper, asked him "If they could tell if a person had been poisoned?" and "If they could discover if the person had mouse powder?" The police apprehended Mrs. Britland, and also Thomas Dixon, the husband of the deceased woman, but Dixon was subsequently discharged. When being sentenced to death, Mrs. Britland strongly protested her innocence, and said she had not given poison to Mrs. Dixon.

FOR THE THOUGHTFUL.

Religion is our life, being essential to our peace of mind, our support under the trials of life, and our fitness for the eternal world.

We ought not to look back, unless it is to derive useful lessons from past errors and for the purpose of profiting by dear-bought experience.

Unless we are prepared to assert that all goodness culminates in ourselves and recedes from others in exact proportion to their distance from us, we must admit that our feelings are large factors of injustice in the judgment that we are all of us only too ready to form.

Few companions are more delightful, as few also are more rare, than a sympathetic person. So many good qualities make up the ideal sympathetic nature—tact, unselfishness, a knowledge of many subjects—that it is not wonderful that such gifted persons should be the exceptions, not the rule.

Trials of every kind may await you, sterner and darker than any yet experienced. Do not anticipate them, but do not forget their possibility. Do not, as you prize your own soul, forget that your strength for every conflict depends on your being girded for each as it comes, and never being careless or weary.

If we find that our time passes slowly and heavily, we may be sure there is something wrong within. Either we have not enough to do or we work mechanically without heart or energy. If past time looks short and empty, it is because it lacks a distinct record of noble aims, definite resolves, worthy endeavours; if the immediate future looks tedious and uninteresting, it is because we are not living full, rich, and earnest lives.

The farmer knows he cannot change the species of the seed and make rye yield wheat or barley oats; but he also knows that he can bring many influences to bear upon the growth of each plant after its kind—that he can so accommodate its relations to sun, air, water, and soil as to ensure its better development or to stunt and impoverish it. So, if we learn the true lesson of heredity, we shall know that human tendencies, real and actual as they are, depend for their development largely upon the way they are treated.

THE WORLD OVER.

Farmer Taft, of Uxbridge, Mass., has a pair of steers which he drives to harness, and which have trotted, with four in the carriage, four miles in half an hour.

A threatening storm cloud alarmed the worshippers at a colored camp meeting at Green Camp, Ohio, on Sunday, and in their hurry to get away thirty-two buggies were totally wrecked.

Mme. Gudden, the widow of Dr. Gudden, who has recently been given £10,000 by the Bavarian Government, is an authoress of children's stories, and herself has eleven children.

Sir William Armstrong & Co. have just obtain a very large contract for the supply of their guns to the Chinese Government. They are wanted for the new fortifications of Formosa.

A Rondout couple who have been on a spree for three weeks have in that time pawned every article of furniture in their rooms, and, if they do not die of delirium tremens, will be sent to the almshouse.

A Georgia farmer has a goat that joins gleefully with a hound in hunting rabbits. When on the trail he imitates the dogs and runs with his nose to the ground, but when the quarry is in view up go head and tail, and he dashes after the unfortunate bunny regardless of his companions.

Lake Elsinore—a body of water seven miles long, three wide, and eighty feet deep—is between Los Angeles and San Diego, Cal. A city is growing up all around it, and steamboats make regular trips along the shore, and people can go from street to street by water in a charmingly Venician manner.

How many people have any idea of the enormous capital invested in British railways? The railway returns just issued show that there was open for traffic at the end of last year 19,169 miles of railway, that the capital authorized in railway stock is £927,750,000, and the capital actually paid up £815,858,955. The total receipts from traffic were £66,644,967.

Droitwich Church, which is one of the oldest in England, is to be pulled down, as a recent subsidence in the ground has caused the building to become undermined. This is the effect of the pumping for brine, which has so seriously depressed the soil in and about Droitwich. The fine old tower of the church is of quite unknown age. It escaped the great fire of 1293, which destroyed most of the body of the structure.

During a railroad excursion from Lafayettte, Ind., to Dayton, O., the other day, the train was stopped as it crossed the State line, and David Clark alighting stood in Indiana, and Mrs. Mary Hawkins stood in Ohio, and a minister who was present straddled the line and married them; and then the 800 excursionists formed a circle around the pair and gave them three cheers while the band played.

Helen H. Blanchard, the daughter of an unsuccessful Portland merchant, failed as a boarding house keeper in Boston, then barely kept soul and body together by running a sewing machine in a Philadelphia clothing house, and then invented an over seam stitch, and a patent sweat band for men's hats, and with the money from these successful inventions has bought back the old Maine homestead, where the family lived in the prosperous days of the past.

Henry Donnelly of New Haven heard cries for help coming from Mill River, ran quite a distance at full speed, reached the water in time to see a small boy sink for the third time, plunged in breathless as he was, without removing even his shoes, failed to get the boy at the first attempt, dived again, and just managed to bear the apparently lifeless body ashore when his strength gave out. Donnelly was dragged out fainting, the boy was resuscitated, and so was his mother, who had in the mean time arrived and fainted.

Another mouse that sings like a canary is reported. This little fellow was captured by Dr. Caldwell of Santa Rosa, Cal., who found it in a wire trap singing blithely. He kept it for several weeks and then released it, but the next morning it was in the trap again. Again he let it go, and again it came back; and now mouse goes in the trap each night and is released each morning. When it sings it sits on its hind legs and moves its head and throat like a canary. Its song is rather sweeter than the ordinary canary's.

The *Traveller* tells of an Arkansas mother who never has trouble giving her children medicine. "When I want Tom to take castor oil," say she, "I pour some in a glass and say, 'Here, Tom, drink this; but you needn't ask for any more.' He drinks it right down and always asks for more." It was on this same principle that a farmer induced his cattle to eat buckwheat straw. He built a low fence around the stack and once, or twice a day clubbed the cattle away. The straw was all gone by spring.

In spite of all partial repairs, St. Mark's Cathedral at Venice is slowly sinking into the mud of the lagoons. The tide ebbs and flows up under the great dome, and the other day the water was standing on the floor of the crypt, which was walled in and cemented only a few years ago, it was hoped impermeably. The earth on which the church stands is being slowly washed out by the flow and ebb, and the foundations of the church are unequally subsiding.

The great meteorological observatory on the summit of Sonnblick, 10,177 feet above the sea, and the highest in Europe, is now in operation. The view from the summit is magnificent, ranging over a great part of the Tyrol, Carinthia, and Salzburg. The roof is of copper, chiefly on account of its electrical advantages. The situation is very exposed, and is a sort of centre for the discharge of electrical disturbances. Telegraphic communication is maintained with the central office at Vienna.

Ida Granrath, a pretty little fourteen-year-old daughter of a St. Louis boarding house keeper, fell heels over head in love with big Anton Pierre, the Canadian wrestler, who boarded at her father's house. The brawny athlete had no idea that he had made such a conquest until he was about to quit St. Louis, when the girl weeping, begged him to take her with him. He said that he could not, because he had no money; so a few days afterward she stole $400 of her father's money and set out to find Anton. Her father caught her at Indianapolis and took her home, but she says that she will yet go to the man she loves.

A Young Leader.

At a time when old men are pre-eminent in European councils the advance of a young man to the front rank of British party leaders is worthy of notice. Says the "St. James Gazette:"

Lord Randolph Churchill is the youngest leader that the House of Commons has had since the days of Pitt, who first accepted the post at the age of twenty-three. Peel was called to the same responsibility at forty, Russell at forty-two, Disraeli at forty-seven, Palmerston at seventy. Happily the nation is unfettered by any hard and-fast rule of age in respect to such appointments. Had Lord Randolph been a citizen of Republican Rome, he must have waited another six years to be legally eligible for the consulship. Under the French constitution of 1875 he could not be chosen a senator for three years to come. On the other hand, he has added two years to the thirty-five which an American must have lived before he can hold the presidency of the United States. No doubt a majority of the men who have made history had shown the measure of their capacity at thirty-seven. Bismarck was just thirth-six when be became minister at Frankfort, and his aggressive personality began to assert itself. Gambetta entered on his thirty-third year the acknowledged dictator of France outside Paris. Gordon had just completed the third decade of his life when he assumed the command of the "ever-victorious" army.

A True Dog Story.

Last year a clergyman of Norfolk, England, missed his pet dog, and there was much grief in the family, for Rough, the lost collie, was a favorite with the grown folks as well as with the children. Some nine months later the clergyman happening to go to Cattle Hill, where the drovers were, saw Rough, and joyously laid claim to him; but Rough's new master, a drover, refused to give the dog up, and there was a dispute. Of course the drovers were in sympathy with their fellow, and the clergyman found the odds against him. The drover said that he had owned Rough for years; the minister held to it that Rough was the very Rough he had raised. Two policemen came running up, and the case was stated. "But how can you prove ownership?" asked one of the officers. That put the minister in mind of something. He thrust his hand into a pocket, pulled out a penny, and gave it to the dog with the command, "Rough, fetch a loaf." Rough, with the penny in his mouth, went to the nearest bakery, made it clear that he wanted some bread, and soon came trotting back to the crowd. The clergyman broke off a morsel, gave it to Rough, and stood by while the dog munched it. Suddenly the clergyman exclaimed, "Rough, I believe that bread is poisoned!" Out the dog spat the piece of bread, and the crowd cried "Bravo!" There was no longer doubt as to the true ownership, and to the shame of the drover the dog trotted off at the minister's heels.

When William Dies.

Those who believe that a great European war will follow the death of the Emperor William find additional ground for their belief in the activity which the great Powers are displaying in the re-armament of their troops. Special attention is being paid to the military arm, and the single breech is being gradually superseded by the repeating or magazine rifle. Not long ago a sensation was caused by a celebration at the Spandau armory over the completion of the last of the 100,000 repeating rifles for German troops. During the summer 2,200 men have been employed at Erfurth, Spandau and elsewhere in converting the Mauser rifle into a repeating arm, at the rate of 1,200 daily. It is announced also that by this time 60,000 repeaters are in the hands of French troops, and a French paper says that the conversion of the two hundred thousandth French rifle will be duly celebrated. Austria is substituting the Mannlieber rifle, with a detachable magazine, for her Wanolgun. Norway and Sweden have the Jarmann magazine rifle, with a very long range, and Italy and Switzerland have the Vetterli rifle, of similar pattern. The expense of such a change is enormous, and its significance is only too apparent.

Playing Dead in Earnest.

It is related that Peter the Great, strolling incognito through the camp, came upon a party of men commissioned officers and grenadiers enacting a comedy. All at once his brow became clouded. In the place a soldier, in the uniform of his guard, commits at a certain moment a robbery. Nevertheless he allowed the play to proceed. The court-martial is summoned on the stage and the thief is sentenced to death. The spectators, composed of officers and men, showed the most lively concern in the performance, and laughed at the grotesque contortions of the condemned culprit. The amateur actor played his part very well. Here came the squad that is to execute him. "Fire!" orders the lieutenant, and the amateur dropped down dead, his heart pierced by seven bullets. No make believe, but dead indeed. Whereupon the Emperor dropped his incognito and addressed those assembled: "A soldier of my guard who committed a robbery must die. If he did not steal why did he boast of it and soil his uniform? It is I who ordered the loaded rifles given to the men. I henceforth forbid my soldiers to ply the trade of mummers."

Curious Anagrams.

The following is a list of very remarkable anagrams:—

Astronomers—No more stars.
Catalogues—Got as a clue.
Impatient—Tim in a pet.
Matrimony—Into my arm.
Melodrama—Made moral.
Midshipman—Mind his map.
Old England—Golden land.
Parishioners—I hire parsons.
Parliament—Partial men.
Penitentiary—Nay I repent.
Presbyterians—Best in prayer.
Revolution—To love ruin.
Sweetheart—There we sat.
Telegraphs—Great helps.

An Hour that Repaid.

"Yes, mamma, industry shall be my bread and attention my butter," so said the boy Macaulay. In childhood he often made remarks like this. One day, when visiting a lady, a servant spilled some hot coffee over his legs. The lady took him on her lap, comforted him, and asked him how he felt. "Thank you, madam," said the boy, four years of age; "the agony is abated." In dealing with this child, Zachary Macaulay, his father, acted up faithfully to the best light he had. He made it a rule not to praise his youthful wisdom, not to notice his smart replies, and in other ways to check that tendency to arrogance which is the great danger of boys and men who have exceptional power over words.

Zachary Macaulay spent forty years of his life in assisting to bring his country to the point of abolishing slavery. He worked in co-operation with Wilberforce, Babington and their circle, and did as much in the cause as the best of them. He sacrificed to it health, fortune and pleasure; his business dwindled and perished through his devotion to it, and he died poor and dependent.

But there came an hour of repayment. He had the pleasure of hearing his son eloquently advocate the cause on the platform and in the House of Commons, and saw at length the principle incorporated in the British Constitution, that no slave can live upon any soil over which the flag of Britain floats.

The excellent biographer of Lord Macaulay, Mr. G. O. Trevelyan, is of opinion that the happiest half-hour of Zachary Macaulay's life was when he heard his gifted son make his maiden speech on the platform of an anti-slavery meeting, a speech was perhaps never surpassed by an orator who was addressing an audience for the first time. One passage called forth "a whirlwind of cheers."

"The hour is at hand when the peasant of the Antilles will no longer crawl in listless and trembling dejection round a plantation from whose fruits he must derive no advantage, and a hut whose door yields him no protection; but when his cheerful and voluntary labor is performed, he will return with the firm step and erect brow of a British citizen from the field, which is his freehold, to his cottage, which is his castle."

These words, delivered with the calm, robust power of the young Macaulay, thrill the father's heart.

The next speaker was Mr. Wilberforce, who alluded to the presence of his ancient ally on an occasion of so much interest to him, both as a father and as a citizen.

"My friend," said Mr. Wilberforce, "would doubtless willingly bear with all the base falsehoods, all the vile calumnies, all the detestable artifices, which have been aimed at him, to render him the victim and martyr of our cause, for the gratification he has this day enjoyed in hearing one so dear to him plead such a cause in such a manner."

The old man, true to his old-fashioned principle of concealing from his boy the pride and joy he felt in him, sat motionless during the speech, with his eyes fixed upon a piece of paper held as if he meant to take notes.

In talking to his son in the evening, he made only one slight allusion to the scene of the afternoon, when he remarked that it was unbecoming in so young a man to speak with folded arms in the presence of the royal prince who had presided.

Zachary Macaulay lived until 1838, long enough to see his son the foremost young man of his time. He was buried in Westminster Abbey. Upon his monument he is described as one who worked forty years against slavery, and "resigned to others the praise and the reward."

There are hours that crown life's efforts. It came to the father in the son in this case, and happy is the father to whom the son brings the crown.

Buried for Four Hours.

Frank Mauzhardt, a resident of Carbondale, Ill., met with a most extraordinary adventure on Friday last. He was engaged in walling up a well he had just dug on the farm of Capt. J. C. Scott, a short distance east of that place. He had laid up the wall to within a few feet of the top of the well, but was at the bottom of the well for some purpose; all of a sudden the bricks began caving in at his feet, and the entire wall settled downward and began tumbling in. No help was at hand. Mauzhardt tried to extricate himself by climbing up on the brick as fast as they fell, and in this way elevated himself some five or six feet. The brick fell faster and faster, and at last he was caught and held fast. The brick then covered him up for a distance of ten feet. As soon as the accident was discovered workmen went to his relief. They called to him and received answers. The work of removing the brick continued over four hours. At last the man was uncovered. He was standing upright. One arm extended, the other raised above his head. He was wedged in so tightly that he could not move. The most singular part of the mishap was that he was comparatively uninjured. A slight bruise on his face and a little knot on his head was the only damage. The workmen releasing him encouraged him all they could, and he kept urging them to work hard. He says that his sensations during the four and one-half hours' imprisonment were peculiar beyond imagination, but that he was not unconscious for a moment.

Just Like Mamma

If mothers could always realize the ideals they represent to their children, they would be greatly encouraged in their arduous duties. A lady riding in a street car saw a little boy whom she knew.

"So you have a little sister, Willie," she remarked pleasantly. "Is she a pretty baby?"

"She looks just like mamma," was the smiling answer.

"What do you call her?" asked the lady.

"She's named after mamma," answered the little fellow promptly.

Everybody was smiling, and to relieve the lady's embarrassment, her friend enquired the color of the baby's hair.

"It's the same color as mamma's," he responded timidly.

A gentleman who had been amused by the dialogue asked the wee man if the new little sister was a good baby.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply. "She is just like mamma."

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, SEPT. 15, 1886.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

There is perhaps no public interest of greater importance to the rising generation and future of our country than education; and there is no country on the face of the globe which enjoys a better Public School System than this Canada of ours: nevertheless, how often do we find that the majority of parents are, in a great measure ignorant of the (often) hampered, ill-ventilated, poorly heated and badly lighted rooms their children dwell in while at school; furthermore, how unconcerned they appear in reference to their physical comfort while passing through this critical period of development in mind and body. Then should the question of increased expenditure for the purpose of enlarging, improving or erecting new buildings be agitated; what bitter opposition it is certain to meet. True there are those who can ill afford an increase in taxes, but this is not the class from whom we generally receive the greatest opposition; but rather from those who do not appreciate the great advantage of a liberal education: notwithstanding all these difficulties we see commendable progress in country, village, town and city, in the supply of comfortable and substantial school buildings, and the number of "stick in the mud" class growing beautifully less. The better education of the rising generation, from whom our Statesmen, Clergy, Teachers, and leading characters in all departments of life must emenate, justly claims our liberal support and devoted attention.

THEY ARE LEGION.

The crops of candidates for M. P. P. in East Grey appears to be superabundant. The following names have been mentinoed as aspirants, viz—Thos. Kells Dr. Christoe, Joseph Rorke, T. McKenny, Thos. Gilray, J. J. Johnston, A. McGirr, J. B. Hand and the present member N. McColman. There are no doubt others which will crop up before the meeting of the convention on the 11th October. By the way, we may be the nominee ourselves, Mr. Creighton, editor of the Owen Sound Times, is the able representative of North Grey, Mr. Jenkins, editor of the Chronicle, is making a strong bid for that position in South Grey, and why not complete the list and give the editor of the STANDARD the honor of representing East Grey, and if we don't give a good account of our stewardship, call us Uncle Davie. Three editors from Grey! why the world would be convinced that this country was singulary blessed with superior intelligence. In the meantime we entreat our readers and the puplic not to promise their support until after the convention.

College Federation

The vote on Thursday night involves a new departure, not only so far as the Methodists are concerned—it touches also and will matreially influence the higher education of the whole Province. It affects not merely those who go into confederation, but also, and with almost equal power, those who stay out. All will feel its stimulating effect. All will thereby be more than ever put upon their mettle. Those who have gone into the new arrangement will be bound, by every consideration of interest and honor to do their very best to show that the fears expressed were groundless than the expectations cherished could be more than made good.

Then not less will the Local Government and the authorities of the University and University College be bound to show that the confidence reposed in their honor has not been misplaced. These we are certain, have no thought but to be as open as the day. They know that they are not conspirators, as some have most unwarrantably hinted, watching to take advantage of either the weakness or the innocence of those with whom they have been negotiating. They know that all along their motives have been single and transparent. But after all that has been said and done, they must feel themselves more than ever bound to put this beyond question. There has been trust reposed on both sides, and now come the opportunity and the obligation to show that this trust has not been misplaced; that they are not unscrupulous shysters, watching their miserable opportunity to trip up each other's heels; but men of honor, and Christian gentlemen besides, whose word is as good as their bond.

In the mere internal organization then necessary under the new order of things, we believe there will be no difficulty. The Methodist have wealth enough and liberality enough among themselves to do all which in this respect will be required, aye, and even a great deal more. Their zeal also, we are sure, will provoke many. Mr. Mulock, we prophesy, will not be the only outside who will feel privileged in having some stones in the new building and some dollars in the new endowment, not because their help is needed, because they will love to have it so.

And will the friends of University College and the affiliated theological schools be slow to catch the generous enthusiasm, or be willing to show themselves laggards in the race of generous and high hearted liberality? We are quite sure they will not. Once get people thoroughly in earnest over a praiseworthy object, which appeals alike to their judgments and feelings, and it is surprising how the money is forthcoming. So will it be in this case.—[Globe.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Our Township Fathers met in Council in the council chambers here on Monday last, in the absence of the Reeve Dr. Christoe (who in attendance as a delegate at the Methodist General Conference, Toronto) Deputy Reeve, J. McArthur occupied the chair.

From the large droves of cattle that commenced to crowd into the village from north south east and west at an early hour on Monday last one could easily be convinced that it was fair day. There was a good number of buyers on hand and a good number of cattle changed hands at fair prices.

Mr. Whitton, Sen., another of the wealthy farmers of this township wishing to spend the balance of his days in ease and enjoy the comforts of this life purchased a beautiful building site on the elevation in the east ward of our Town, his new dwelling is fairly under way and he expects to move in early this fall.

Mr. J. Reid of Chicago, brother-in-law of the late Chas. Haler, wishing to get away from the crowded city life, has also purchased in our pretty and enterprising village, and intends pushing forward a handsome residence as early as possible.

The Stock of Mr. Abbey, blacksmith of Berkeley, was sold here on Monday last by A. S. VanDusen.

Our esteemed citizen Wm. Elder, Esq., is contemplating moving with his family to a warmer climate, he has California in view.

The old Durham Road has been the scene of a considerable excitement for the past few weeks. A short time ago, Mrs. Mary Watson had her daughter and son-in-law up before Squire Armstrong, J. P., for assault, when a fine was duly imposed, a few days ago Mrs. Watson appeared again to lodge her fourth. complaint against her daughter for similar offence the old lady bore marks upon her person of a severe pummiling.

The Quarterly District Convention of the "Royal Templers of Temperance," and a large representation of the "Sons of Temperance" met in the Town Hall here on Thursday afternoon last. Questions of deep interest in connection with Temperence advancement and prohibition were discussed, and thoroughly ventilated, committees for special work were formed, of the most important is that of the committee for "Law and Order" the motto now is Prohibition for Grey, and through Prohibition candidates for our local Legislative Halls. Staunch Temperance men, no other need apply. In the evening a Concert was given in the Hall under the auspices of the R. T. of T. there was a fair attendance and the Program, was fairly well sustained. Mr. John Gordon occupied the chair, and performed his duties there in a very pleasant manner.

The Educational Sermons in connection with this Station were preached by the Rev. W. Ayers in the Methodist Church here on Sabbath last there were good congregations present, the Sermons were both interesting and instructive.

The Rev. Mr. Ayers purposes D. v. delivering a lecture in the Methodist church here Monday evening next. Subject "Supremacy of the mind."

[The above was too late for last week's issue.]

MR. EDITOR:—I notice my notes for last week mailed here early Tuesday morning did not reach you till Wednesday noon too late for insertion. may hap the post clerk were off to a pic-nic or taking half a holiday. We'll try them again—A large number of our citizens are off to the city this week we presume taking in the Exhibition &c.

CHURCH ORGANIZE.—The New Baptist Church an attractive and neat little building will be formally opened D. V. on Sabbath next. The services are expected to be of an interesting character, the Rev. Mr. Grant of London, will preach morning and evening, and Rev. Mr. Ayers in the afternoon, all those who l. Mr. Grant on a former occasion here, we feel sure will be delighted to have the privilege of again listening to him in his addresses here; on the Monday evening following a platform meeting will be held when the Rev. Mr. Grant, Rev. Mr. Ayers, Rev. Mr. Wilson and others are expected to be present and deliver addresses.

Mr. James Beecroft proposes retiring from farm life and moving into our interesting town this fall, having purchased from Mr. A. R. Fawcett, Esq., the dwelling and grounds purchased by him a short time ago from the late Mr. Munroe. Mr. Beecroft who is doing a nice smart business in his line here intends erecting his green-house on his lot here, and paying strict attention to all his numerous customers.

On Monday evening last the Rev. Mr. Ayers delivered his very popular interesting and instructive lecture on "The Supremacy of the Human mind," in the Methodist church, the evening being very unproptious there was not as large an audience as would otherwise have been, all present were apparently well pleased, after the lecture brief addresses were delivered by Rev. Mr. Watson, Mr. Wm. Irwin our public school principle, A. R. Fawcett, Esq., Editor, and Mr. M. Richardson. Dr. Sproule, M. P. was expected to be present and officiate as chairman, failing to attend his brother R. J. Sproule, Esq., of this village was voted to the chair and filled the position in a very creditable manner.

School matters—The Arbitrators appointed by the county council on the appeal on petition for School Section at the Station, met in the Town Hall here on Saturday, to hear the appelants and Trustees. Mr. Hogg stated the case for petitioners and pleaded most ably and eloquently for the formation of a new School Section, he had got a list of 54 children of school age which he claimed were in the limits of the proposed section, or if not all at present in it, the absentees were belonging to it, and although the territory was small and the assessment small and the probable tax to meet an expense of $350 a year for maintenance of a school he admitted would be some 22 mills on the dollar, yet he said they were willing to pay it. He was supported by Mr. Cook and Mr. McMullen. Mr. M. Richardson spoke first against dividing School Section No. 5. He said they (the Trustees) had never opposed any proposal of any part of their section to detach themselves to form new sections or new allowances until this summer. When called on before by the council to hear petitions for division they (the Trustees) had told the council to do what they thought for the best interests of all, but now circumstances had changed, they had been forced by the representatives from the Station to provide more school accommodation and had made provision to build a new school house to meet the wants of the section as it now stood; he stated also that the proposed new section had not the number of children of school age as required by law to form a new section, that the only reliable authority they had was the assessor's roll which showed less than half the required number, that the list produced by petitioners contained names of people not now living in the section and of tohers temporily there in capacity of servants and of one family just arrived this week (and which it has since transpired were only imported for a few days to make up the number required by law). Mr. Richardson pleaded also as a property-owner in the new section against the enormous tax which would be put on to meet the cost of maintaining even a third rate school. Mr. S. Damude spoke on the inexpediency of dividing the school in the way proposed, of the positive lack of children of school age as by law required and the injustice to his section after deferring our school building for years waiting the adjustment of section boundries, and never opposing any propositions from the Station or else where for readjusting their boundaries; now when we were committed to a scheme of school building, to disturb and divide the section was unwise and impolite. The Arbitrators adjourned for dinner and met again in the afternoon. It took them the whole day to come to a decision, but they finally concluded that if the petitioners were willing to pay for their whistle, although it would be expensive, they should be allowed to have it, and the appeal was granted.

Owen Sound.

(*From an occasional correspondent.*)

Weather very cold.

Large crowds of citizens are leaving for Toronto to take in the sights at the exhibition, to come home satisfied with what they saw.

School started Monday last after undergoing considerable repairs which were much needed.

The steamer General Wolleasley was burned last Friday off Cape Crooker. The crew and a small excursion party escaped in a small boat none the worse only a good ducking. The fire is supposed to have caught from a lautern in the hold, and burnt to the water's edge.

Steamers Alberta, Atlantic and Pacific was in and left on their regular trips, carrying large passenger and freight lists.

There was considerable misunderstanding at the Police Court last week between Mr. Spencer the magistrate, and Chief of Police Egerton, and Mr. Platt, lawyer, after an exciting argument in a free fight, Mr. Platt finding himself forcibly ejected from the court. Mr. P. is now suing Mr. Spencer and Chief of Police, laying damages at $25,000.

Fruit is being brought into town in large quantities and of a good sample. Think there must be quite a large crop this year.

—NEW—

Book, Stationery, Fancy Goods, & Wall Paper

REYNOLDS' BLOCK,

NEXT DOOR TO THE MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

The subscriber has opened and is now offering, in the premises, a choice and well assorted stock of General Books, Stationery, great variety; Fancy Goods, comprising Albums, Purses, Ladies' Satchels, Fancy Brackets, Fans, Mouth Organs, Concertinas, Accordions, &c., &c.

A full supply of School Books in all grades, also Blotters, Copy, Drawing Books, Pens, Pencils, all kinds.

A full supply of Sheet Music, vocal and instrumental. All the new in cheap Bindings. Sunday School supplies a specialty. Bibles, Testaments, Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Church Hymn-Books, and Episcopal and Roman Catholic Prayer-Books in great variety.

Any goods not in stock, obtained to order at shortest notice.

Subscriptions received for Morning and Evening editions of all Toronto Papers.

ARTHUR DINSMORE.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, every being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. **W. H. FLESHER.**

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

CUSTOM WEAVING.

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

313.16 WM. McBROOM.

FARM FOR SALE

THE subscriber being in bad health, will sell lots 70 & 71, 2nd con., W. T. & S. Road, Holland; 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and fenced with rails, 30 acres new seeded down; there are two bearing orchards—apples, pears, plums, cherries and crabs—choicest kind; plenty of water; log buildings; 5 miles from Markdale, and 1 mile from Berkeley station on C. P. R. Church, school and post office within a mile of place. Good neighbors. Call on or address

WILLIAM EWART,
Berkeley P. O.,
Holland.

313.15*

STRAYED!

From the Premises of John Brown, Lot 68 & 69, 2 range west T. & S. Road, Township of holland, the following Cattle—3 Steers, 1 Light grey and 2 spotted with tail banged, also one red heifer with tail banged, also one red heifer with tail banged. any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

Berkeley, Aug 17, 186. 310-13

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned against purchasing two notes signed by William Smith, Artemesia, in favor of Wm. Mason, Markdale, one for $40, drawn on the 6th August and due the 1st March next; the other $40, drawn same date, and due the 1st January, 1888, as I have not received value for the same.

WM. SMITH,
Flesherton P.O.
*315-17

Sept. 15th, 1886.

NATIONAL PILLS will cure constipated bowels and regulate the liver.

...ale return.
...ness are booming in the S. A. Army.
...Chandler has had his hair cut and purch...
...a new smock.
...R. T. M. is just about as proud as Arthur ...was a few weeks ago, his wife having pre...him with a bouncing boy.
...Parigo and C. Neil are going to visit ...exhibition. We hope they may have a ...time.
The Messrs. Telfer, of Collingwood, have ...up here fishing lately and secured about ...hundred speckled trout.
Our usually quiet village was the scene of ...isgraceful occurrence on Saturday even... One of the soldiers, Mrs. Wright, hav...been forbidden by her husband to go to ...barracks after the march was over, she ...determined to go, her husband, Elija, ...and held her for a good hour jangling ...each other, while their son Ed. was in...between them while old man Craw... was laying the law down to Elija. Fin... Mrs. Wright give o'er and got in the ...and Elija drove off, while the crowd ...ed them lustly.
Say, boys! I wonder what is the matter ...Will. McG's neck? he is walking around ...his head sideways. The girl must have ...leaning on it.

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure ...pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, ...out it.

Flesherton Station.

From our own correspondent.

The board of Arbitrators appointed by ...county council of Grey, to sit upon ...question of the petition of the rate... of a portion of School Section ...5, Artemesia, to have a portion ...said section around Flesherton ...Station formed into a school section by ...self, met on Saturday last in the ...Town Hall at Flesherton, and after a ...patient and most careful hearing of all ...the parties on both sides of the question: ...decided unanimously that the petition ...presented to the township council (and ...now in appeal) should be granted. So ...the inhabitants of Flesherton Station ...and neighborhood will soon be blessed ...with the advantage of a school in their ...midst. Harvesting or the unfinished ...part of it, is slow work now on account ...of rainy weather, but on the whole crops ...around here are expected to be above ...an average in quantity and quality.
Cheap fares on the C. P. R. to ...Toronto are taking many people down ...to see the fair and attend to other ...matters.
No new grain coming into market ...here yet but the noise of threshing ...machines is often heard. Cordwood ...ranges low in price and dull in demand. ...Business only middling, improvement ...expected directly.
Now that there is a certainty of a ...school, people think that there should ...be a church built here too, there is not ...an Episcopal church within less than ...eight miles, if that Christian body ...would take hold at once, erect a church ...here and give regular service they ...would confer a benefit on the surround...ing country and villages and be looked ...upon in a frindly light by other de...nominations as it would in no possible ...sense be an intrusion.

Pains connot exist after the patient has ...taken a single dose of West's Pain King, the ...magic cure. Do not be induced to take a ...substitute but insist upon having West's ...Pain King. Genuine, sold by A. Turner & ...Co., Druggists.

Little Tommy.—"Can I eat another ...piece of pie?" Mamma(who was some...thing of a purist) "I suppose you can." ...Tommy—" Well may I?" Mamma—...No, dear, you may not." Tommy—...Bother grammar, anyway;

SEILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve croup ...Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale ...by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

A last farewell—A shoemaker giving ...up his business.

'HACKMENTACK." a lasting and fragrant ...perfume. Price 25cts and 50 cents. For sale ...by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

When you take your boy across your ...knee there is sure to be a knee—clipse ...of the son.

home among all classes of men, whether at a Tory convention, an Indian pow-wow, a Roman Catholic picnic, an Orange lodge or a Methodist conference. His Tuesday night's speech was free from party politics, but all the more effective on that account. Sir. John has a great head.—[World.

PILES OF FREIGHT.—A visit to the C. P. R. freight sheds here, shows that an immense traffic is being done at present, the yards are full of cars and nearly forty men are constantly employed in handling the immense quantities of freight received for British Columbia and Manitoba points.—[O. S. Advertiser.

SCENE IN THE POLICE COUR.—A s a trial was in progress last Friday in the Police Court, Samuel Platt, Esq., Barrister, appeared for the defence, a dispute arose between the Police Magistrate and Mr. Platt, as to the matter in which a witness should be examined. After some words the Magistrate ordered Mr. Platt to leave the Court, which he refused to do. He then ordered the Chief of Police to put him out, when the Chief told him (the Magistrate) to put him out himself, which he proceeded to do, calling upon the Chief to assist him. Mr. Platte was forcibly ejected, and has entered an action against Mr. Spencer and the Chief, laying damages at $25,000, for assault in the discharge of his duties in the Police Court. The Chief of Police has also entered an action against Mr. Spencer, the Police Magistrate, for grossly insulting language arising out of the above case, which, we understand, will come up for hearing before the Mayor.—[O. S. Advertiser,

There was a free fight in an Orangeville cout-room last week between a constable and a defeated litigant about the payment of a fine.

Recently a number of young men of Arran township charivaried a couple three days before they were married, and were so depressed by the discovery of the fact that they did not venture to repeat the performance after the marriage actually had taken place.

A report comes from up the Peninsula that last Thursday the steamer Gen. Wolseley, bound from Owen Sound to Dyer's Bay, caught on fire and was burned to the water's edge near Cape Croker. She was running ashore and the crew escaped. Insurance $8,000, in two American companies. No further particulars.

EAST GREY LIBERAL

Conservative Convention.

A CONVENTION of the Liberal Conservative Association will be held in Markdale, at 1 o'clock p. m. on Monday the 11th day of October, 1886, for the purpose of selecting Candidates, for the House of Commons, and Ontario Legislature, to contest the Riding in the Liberal Conservative interest. Polling Sub-divisions as constituted by the Dominion Franchise Act, to be the basis of representation in appointing delegates to the convention.

T. KELLS,
President.

314 17

HAMPDEN

The property is within six miles of Markdale and within two miles of Kimberley, and within two miles of a church, school house and saw-mill.
There is about twenty acres cleared, and there is a young orchard upon the property. The soil is a clay loam, and the farm well watered.
There is a frame dwelling house and stable upon the premises. The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid. Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.
For further particulars apply to
BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & GALT,
58 Wellington Street East, Toronto.
Dated at Toronto this 20th day of August A.D 1886

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL-//-KINDS-//-OF-//-FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins
and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store.

Go to Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

Toys & Games,

Fruits in Season,

And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dressmaking department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,

MARKDALE.

Pompous, Stately, Superb, August,
Magestic, Impressive, Noble,
Commanding, Aristocratic,
Dignified,

"Oh, Stop,"

Life is short, time is moving, can't stop long,

What have you ?

We have the largest and best supply in town of

Tooth Brushes,
Nail Brushes,
Hair Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Flesh Brushes,

WICKS! WICKS! WICKS!

GRAND ASSORTMENT.

Shaving Brushes and Shaving Mugs, School books and Stationery, Purses, Pouches, Wallets, Toilet articles and Perfumery.

If you are in need buy

—AT—

STEPHEN'S

Drug Srore, Markdale.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

Health is Wealth!

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.

308-6m



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
W. M. SPEER.
291

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on haud.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.
Bread delivered in all parts of the town.

HEALTH.

Food, its Quantity and Quality.

The connection between life and nutrition is so close and inseparable, that the continuance of the former depends upon the supply of the latter. The variation and form of life, whether animal or vegetable, depends upon the quantity and quality of nutrition with which it is supplied.

We are readily able to judge of the quantity and quantity of nourishment supplied to a vegetable that we are caring for, and will at once decide whether the supply is normal, insufficient or in excess of the nutrition necessary. Every living organism demands its own peculiar supply designed for it by the laws of nature. When the natural supply is normal in all respects, the life is healthy. The same law holds good in the higher order of life that we observe in the lower. Insufficient alimentation in the vegetable kingdom is followed by consequences which we are not liable to misunderstand. There is loss of health and vigor, a gradual shrinking, and if the process is permitted to go on, death occurs. A great excess of even the natural nutrition tends to the same result. A marked departure in either direction from the normal standard of supply will, with very few exceptions, be followed by a marked departure from the normal standard of life.

In man the effect of over-eating or under-eating is not so observable, owing to the more complex nature, still the same rule doubtless holds good. It is needless to mention that brutes suffer from improper feeding and particularly over-feeding. Excessive alimentation in the human being is followed by the same baneful consequences. Is it not a fact that the generality of people eat too much? Very few eat too little. It is a common-place aphorism: "He eats so much that it makes him poor to carry it." As a rule, a large, lean, cadaverous-looking man, is an immederate eater, whilst the majority of our robust and healthy men are moderate consumers of food, or are what we call small eaters. The reason of this is plain. He who eats more than is demanded by nature, imposes a heavy strain on the organs involved in the process of digestion and elimination. The stomach, for instance, is capable of doing a certain amount of work, hence if over-taxed unduly, the result sooner or later will be imperfect digestion, impure blood, disordered functions, and gradual loss of vigor and strength. As certain as we overstep the bounds of nature and overtax our stomach for our palate's sake, we begin to sow the seed of disease. Certainly the stomach is a remarkable organ, and able to resist the assaults of imprudence with wonderful courage, but its power of endurance will not withstand every imposition heaped upon it, and sooner or later it will succumb to the force of the unrelenting overwork.

The physician should be as careful in regard to the treatment of over-fed and under-fed patients, as in the quantity and kind of medicine used in the treatment of a special disease. It is too common an error, when we see patients emaciated, to advise abundance of nourishing food, while probably it is a well-laden table that is at the foundation of the condition sought to be relieved. There is far more danger from over indulgence than under-eating. Although we desire to impress the fact that over-eating is common and should be strictly guarded against, we are not unaware of the existence of under-fed or half-starved people, but this is by no means as common an evil, and very little disease is traceable thereto.

Notes.

Goethe says "man is what he eats."

Of the adult men living in cities one-half are estimated to be bald.

The best test of the mother's milk is the fact that the child thrives or does not thrive.

Caulophyllum is a valuable remedy in rheumatic troubles of the hands and feet, especially of the smaller joints.

It is claimed that the popular drink of the future will be milk charged with carbonic acid gas. Milk so charged keeps well.

Of 25 consumptives treated at the Adirondack Sanitarium two have died, four have shown no improvement, eight are still under treatment, and 12 have been apparently restored to health.

Don't forget to offer the baby pure cold water several times a day these warm days. Don't give it the nursing bottle when it is thirsty. It needs water just as much as you do.

We notice in one of our Southern contemporaries that the white teeth of the negro is said to be due to the excess of white blood corpuscles. We can now account for the "white livered" negroes.

A human skeleton weighs from ten to sixteen pounds, and the blood of the body about twenty-eight pounds; but cremation reduces the whole to no more than eight ounces; all else is restored to the gaseous elements.

The early appearance of the cholera this year in so many scattered and distant parts of Italy is of bad omen, and a rapid and extensive diffusion of the epidemic with the increasing summer heat is almost inevitable.

Never was there a more pernicious notion than that wine, ale or porter is necessary to a nursing woman in order to keep up her strength, or to increase the quantity or to improve the nutritive qualities of her milk.

LOTION FOR SUNBURN.—Take of powdered borax and glycerine, each six drams; rose-water or elder-flower water, twelve ounces. Mix. The daily application of this lotion to the face and hands will keep them white and clean by its excellent cleansing properties, will prevent chaps, and remove sunburn.

Statistics tell us that of one thousand children born one hundred and fifty die within twelve months. This gives us a faint idea of the vast amount of ignorance prevalent in the care of infants. We believe that by intelligent care the usual infant mortality could be reduced two thirds.

The British Medical Journal "Infallible" says: "The best remedy for worms is a powder, containing from three to five grains of santonine, according to age, and a fourth of a grain of calomel. Prepare six; the first two powders to be taken at twelve hours interval and the remainder at twenty-four hours interval, followed by a dose of castor oil.

BURNS AND SCALDS.—Cover the injured part with a cloth soaked in oil, and over this place some cotton wool, the object being to exclude the air and keep the part warm. The pain of slight burns or scalds may be eased by dusting them with flour. When severe or extensive, further surgical treatment is required.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Lobsters are selling in Charlottetown, P. E. I., at four to eight cents each.

A school for the blind was opened the other day at Halifax, N. S.

Young women smoking cigars attended a circus at Charlottetown, P. E. I., recently.

Mr. Stewart Cumberland has been "mind-reading" at Halifax, N. S., to somewhat small houses

Mr. John Hill, of West Garafraxa, has two lambs of the Shropshire breed which weighed 125 pounds each when four and a half months old.

A two year old child of F. X. Beule, of Welden, Que., a few days ago was found dead in a barrel which had been sunk into a spring of water.

Mr. John T. Rowe, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., exhibits a cucumber weighing five pounds two ounces, and measuring two feet four inches in circumference.

Diphtheria is said to be making sad havoc among the children around Mira Gut, and that it has also broken out near Cow Bay and Bridgeport, Nova Scotia.

The first liquid fish glue ever manufactured on Canadian territory was sent by a recent steamer by Messrs. Chase & Co., of St. John, N. B., to London, England.

Sharks are said to be quite numerous off Tracadie. A fisherman caught one there the other day, in about 17 fathoms of water, which measured over five feet in length.

A bear, weighing upwards of 350 lbs., was killed the other day near South Mountain, N. S. Bears are now somewhat numerous in the vicinities of Yarmouth and Grand Pre.

Two Lunenburg schooners passed through the Strait the other day on their way home from Labrador. They report the Labrador cod fishery a total failure, and were only able to secure one-third of their cargoes.

Col. Gleder, the Arctic explorer, has a personal knowledge of the Hudson's Straits, and he is firmly convinced that they are navigable even by sailing vessels during a considerable portion of the year.

Joseph Manders died at Grey Nunnery, at Montreal, on Friday last, aged 106 years, 4 months, and 17 days. He was born in Portugal, in April, 1780, and, when a soldier in the Peninsular war, was taken prisoner by Napoleon.

Masked men entered the house of Mr. John Wright at the Barter Settlement, N. B., last week, and presenting a revolver at the head of Mr. and Mrs. Wright compelled them to hand over $1,000 in American and English gold, their entire savsavings for years.

On the 1st inst. son of H. Haddock, a farmer near Montreal, was accidentally thrown from a horse that he was hurriedly riding, striking the back part of his head against a jagged rock, making an ugly wound and severely fracturing the skull. The young man's condition is precarious, medical opinion being doubtful about his recovery from the dangerous injuries doubtful.

A Gaspe correspondent writes of the Island of Anticosti:—"The Island is a terrible place for emigrants to settle on, where hardship and hunger are sure to accompany them. Better far for poor emigrants in Europe to beg their bread among their kith and kin than to leave home and friends in search of fortunes on Anticosti, whence the Government will be obliged to remove them ere they die of starvation."

Tens of thousands of blackbirds, flying in one flock in a south-easterly direction from Wardsville, was a sight not often witnessed which happened one day recently. Hundreds of them alighted on a large tree in the English Church parsonage for a few seconds, and then were off again, while others took their places, and they in turn, after a few seconds rest, followed their companions. The noise made by the chirping of the birds and the fluttering of their wings could be heard for a considerable distance. Blackbirds have also been seen in large numbers in other places.

Fishermen tending nets in the vicinity of Cape Sabiz have been much annoyed lately by sharks constantly swimming around their boats and devouring the dead herring which happened to drop out of the meshes. On Friday last they invaded a large extent of the cod fish ground, and some narrow escapes of fishermen are reported. One fisherman had to change his ground to get clear of a shark described as ever twenty feet long and bent on mischief. Another person out in a small skiff had to call a boat to his assistance to prevent his craft being capsized and to aid him in beating off a huge shark which seemed determined to sample him.

A remarkable instance of presence of mind was displayed by a gentleman in Hull the other night, and which, although imperilling himself, in all probability prevented another widespread and disastrous conflagration. It seems that Mr. Wm. McEwan, a grocer, was handling a barrel of high-wines when the spigget fell out and a quantity of the liquid flew out of the hole and, notwithstanding that both hands were severely burned, he kept it there until the flames were extinguished. If the flames had reached the contents an explosion must have ensued, and as the store was merely a frame building, similar to all the surrounding houses, a disastrous fire would in all probability have resulted.

An Exaggerating Family.

"Father, I don't want to saw any wood today; yesterday I sawed about a thousand cords and mother made me walk a hundred miles and carry three or four barrels of water for her. I haven't had a holiday for ten years. Last Jim saw seven or eight hundred cords of wood for a change."

"William, you must cease this exaggerated way of talking. I've spoken to you about it a million times, and if I have to do it again, I'll break your neck."

YOUNG FOLKS.

Told for Ida.

Once upon a time there lived a princess. She was a very pretty little girl, with eyes as blue as the violets that grow by the meadowbrook, and cheeks as pink as wild roses, and hair as golden as sunshine. And all the people loved this little princess because she was so kind and loving and lovable. But she had one great fault, and that was,—Pro-cras-ti-na-tion.

Sometimes this little yellow-haired princess would be playing with her dolls or reading a story-book, when her mamma would say,—

"Ida, dear, run upstairs and fetch me a spool of silk from my table."

And Ida would answer, with a sweet smile,—

"In a minute, mamma."

One minute would go by, and another, and a great many more.

"Will you get my silk, Ida?"

"Oh yes, mamma, as soon as I finish this chapter."

"Now, Ida."

"In just a minute, mamma." But the chapter was sure to be finished, with perhaps another one, before the silk would be fetched.

It was not only once, but all the time.

"What can I do?" sighed the queen, to her trusty counsellor. "I must break her of this dreadful habit some way, or when she comes to rule a kingdom of her own, all will go to wrack and ruin. What can I do?"

"Teach her a lesson, your Majesty," said the trusty counsellor, gruffly. "Teach her a lesson—a good lesson."

And one day the queen remembered her trusty counsellor's words. The little princess came bounding in, to be dressed for a drive, with her blue eyes shining, and her yellow hair tossing about her face, and her cheeks pinker than usual, which is saying a good deal.

"We're going up to the Mountain Castle for lunch, mamma," cried she, "and home around by the lake! And Lillian says her uncle can't wait but a minute, and won't you hurry, mamma, and get me dressed?"

Mamma, the queen, was reading a book, and she hardly raised her eyes from it, but answered, with a smile,—

"In a minute, dear."

So the little princess fidgeted restlessly from one foot to another for what seemed to her a long, long time.

"Won't you, mamma?"

"Oh yes, dear; as soon as I finish what I am reading."

Wasn't it awful? The blue eyes of the little princess began to look like violets after a shower; and the voice of the little princess trembled.

"But they can only wait five minutes, mamma," she pleaded. "Oh, do hurry!"

"Right away," answered mamma, calmly.

But just then the little princess heard carriage-wheels rolling down the avenue, and she burst into a cry of grief and dismay.

"O mamma, they've gone without me! I told them to it I didn't come in five minutes. And they had chocolate cake and jelly tarts for lunch! Oh dear me!" And then a flood of tears came.

Mamma, the queen, couldn't help smiling a little, though she felt very sorry, too. But she hoped this would be the lesson; and she took her little daughter on her knee, and talked to her about that old thief, procrastination, which is, you know, a name for putting-off-till-by-and-by what should be done now.

"You will try and do better, won't you, dear?" said mamma, the queen, very tenderly; and the little princess, when her sobs were stilled, answered that she would try.

"But it's very hard to do things right off," said she, "unless it's things you want to do, mamma."

"Right there selfishness comes in, dear," said mamma, "and selfishness will unlock the door and let in a host of other bad, bad faults."

And then mamma, who could not bear to punish her little girl too much, ordered her own carriage, and away they sped after their friends.

Princess Ida is trying yet to do better; she has set a guard over those red lips of hers with strict orders not to let the troublesome words, "In a minute," slip by. And though she isn't perfect yet, we think she is almost as near that as it is possible for any little girl to be.

Johnny Was Posted on Miracles.

Little Johnny Jerden was a passenger on a suburban train. Beside him sat a tall, solemn-looking man with side whiskers. In front were Johnny's pa and ma, and behind him his aunt Hetty. The whole party had been to church, and the man sitting beside Johnny was the minister going out to spend the afternoon with the Jerdens.

"My little man," said the minister to Johnny, "did you pay close attention to the sermon?"

"Yessir."

"Do you remember that I said something about miracles?"

"Yessir."

"Well, Johnny, do you know what a miracle is?"

"Yessir."

"Tell me, please."

"Well, all I know about it is ma said this morning that it would be a miracle if we could go to church once without havin' the minister taggin' home with us to dinner. So I guess this hain't no mir—"

"Johnny Jerdon! (from the front seat.)

"Yes'm."

A Lightning Hair-Cut.

A young woman in a country town in France was hurrying home during a thunder storm, shielding herself with an umbrella, when she suddenly experienced a strange and alarming sensation, the shock being simultaneous with a very vivid flash of lightning. She felt "quite upset," but proceeded on her way. On reaching home she removed her bonnet, when she discovered that her hair had been literally cut off, her head presenting, as the hair fell, the same appearance as though it had been shaved with a razor. Her narrow escape produced such an effect upon the girl's mind that she has been confined to her bed ever since.

MADDENED BY NIAGARA.

The Turmoil of the Rapids Turns a Man's Brain.

"I have not the least doubt," said an eminent physician at a recent medical convention, "that at least one out of every ten of the people in this country live under some form of insanity. In some it becomes violent; in others noticeable; in others never known nor suspected, except there is what might be termed a collusion of circumstances."

There have been some curious cases of this last species of insanity. Some seven or eight years ago a well-known public official of the State of Ohio visited Niagara Falls with his family for a month's rest. He was nervous and worn out, and there were certain business and political matters which followed him there and

COULD NOT BE SHAKEN OFF.

The gentleman did not realize that his nerves were at all shaken; on the contrary, he prided himself in believing that he could endure more mental worry than three ordinary men. He had been at the Falls three or four days when he was joined by a Chicago capitalist. The two had a speculation together, and the details were to be settled here.

One day after dinner the pair went into Prospect Park and sat down on a bench facing the rapids, and not over five feet from the water. When they had talked for an hour or so, the Ohio gentleman seemed to be somewhat excited in his speech and movements. He threw several sticks into the water, talked in loud tones, and soon attracted attention. The capitalist

THOUGHT IT A BIT QUEER,

but felt no uneasiness until the other suddenly seized him in a tremendous grip and said:

"Blank, you are a d——d scoundrel, and I'm going to send you over the falls!"

The capitalist was the smaller and the weaker man, and he felt the hopelessness of the situation. He was gripped by the shoulders, but he used his hands to clench the seat behind him, and replied to the lunatic

"I know I'm a bad man, and you must give me time to pray."

"All right, all right," said the Ohioan: "you shall have two minutes for prayers, and then we'll go over the falls together. Say, Blank, you are a d——d good fellow, after all, and we'll go together."

The idea with the Chicago man was, of course, to gain time. The people who had been attracted by the loud talk had passed on, and it so happened that no one else came that way. He hoped the lunatic would change his mind after two or three minutes, but instead of that he grew more impatient, declaring that they must hurry up or they would be too late. Despairing of aid from others, the capitalist finally said:

"See here, Mr. Blank, let's go up and jump off the Goat Island bridge. We'll have further to swim, and I want to leave my wallet with some one."

"By George! Good idea; come on!" exclaimed the other, and they walked up the path and out of the park arm in arm. They were no sooner out of sight of the rapids than the Ohioan began to grow calmer, and as they bore off toward the hotels

HE REMOVED HIS HAT,

scratched his head in a thoughtful way, and picked up the point he dropped a quarter of an hour before and went on debating the transaction as if nothing had occurred. An hour later, when asked if he was in earnest in threatening his friend, he was completely dumbfounded, nor could he be made to believe that anything of the sort had occurred. However, a dim suspicion that he might have been unduly excited by the roar and clash of the waters crept into his mind. He went down to the park alone, but returned almost at once, his face very pale, his eyes betraying wildness, and his whole manner showing that he had passed through a severe struggle.

"I shall keep away from the water hereafter," he said to the capitalist. "I couldn't stay there five minutes without committing suicide or murder."

The matter was of course kept quiet, even from his wife, but two years later, while the gentleman was making a trip on the Ohio River he was suddenly missed, and he has never been heard of since. The boat was racing with another, and the probabilities are that the excitement brought back his passion for self-destruction, and that he went overboard.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

It cannot be too widely known that meat is sometimes made unwholesome by the use of certain kinds of wooden skewers.

Experiments by M. Bouchut have proved that the tape-worm succumbs to the digestive action of pepsine in large doses, while the more highly-organized tissues of the stomach are unaffected.

To make a good black japan for small castings take of asphaltum half a pound; melt and add hot balsam of capivi one pound; mix well and thin with oil of turpentine. Give three coats, and dry in an oven at between 250° and 300° Fahr.

A very useful kind of varnish is described by M. Leon Vidal, which is excellent for producing imitation ground glass, and will doubtless be found available for other purposes. The formula is—Sandarac, eighteen parts; mastic, four; ether, two hundred; benzol, eighty to one hundred parts.

To make a waterproof paste to stick silk on silk, macerate virgin rubber—caoutchouc—cut into finest shavings with about ten times its weight of pure benzole in an open mouthed bottle set in hot water—away from fire—shake occasionally, and add more benzole, if necessary, until a perfect solution is obtained. The cement should not be used in such quantity as to delay drying.

By coating over the surface of glass mirrors with glycerine, their clouding by the accumulation of condensed water vapour will be prevented for a considerable time. The attraction of the glycerine is so great for the water as to absorb the latter as fast as deposited. This hint may prove of great use to dentists, who are frequently troubled by the clouding of mouth-mirrors, and it may also be of value to those who are compelled to shave themselves in chilly apartments.

TWO BALLOON [illegible]

An Hour's Ride that Turned a [illegible] White—Going Up Wedn[illegible]

In a talk with showmen the [illegible] I heard several interesting [illegible] tures with hot-air balloons.

"We used to inflate the [illegible] send them skyward at every [illegible] of the show," he said, "and [illegible] new one incident in regard [illegible] loons which occurred in 1874 [illegible] There was a large crowd on [illegible] and a man we called Big Smith [illegible] the bag while it was being [illegible] last the balloon bulged out, [illegible] Smith crawled from under. [illegible] men were holding the balloon, [illegible] after he got outside the [illegible] candy butcher named Mitchell [illegible] him. Before any one could count [illegible] grabbed Mitchell, threw him [illegible] and yelled 'Let go!' The men [illegible] ropes, the balloon shot aloft like [illegible] and the ten thousand people [illegible] eyes as they saw it grow smaller and [illegible] until it was out of sight.

"When the balloon was first [illegible] ward heaven Mitchell's head [illegible] over the edge of the basket and [illegible] 'Help, for God's sake!' When [illegible] floated beyond the range of vision [illegible] men started northward—the way the [illegible] carried the balloon—in teams. They [illegible] eight or ten miles, and they found [illegible] loon with the wretched Mitchell [illegible] lessly in the basket on the bank of a [illegible] Mitchell's hair had actually turned [illegible] from fright in his hour's ride in the [illegible]

"Several years after that, in [illegible] Big Smith was inside another balloon [illegible] it was being inflated. After it was [illegible] hot air he crawled over the edge of the [illegible] ket and another man got in for a [illegible] through the ozone belt. Some one [illegible] 'Let go!' The ropes were [illegible] one rope, on the side on which Smith [illegible] getting out, took a turn around his [illegible] clutching him tightly, and as the [illegible] shot skyward it took Smith with it by the [illegible] ankle. His terrified companion in the [illegible] ket, who heard the cry of horror that [illegible] over the crowd, could not help him, but [illegible] he changed his position the chances [illegible] that the basket would upset or that the [illegible] would uncoil. After about ten minutes the [illegible] balloon came down with Smith [illegible] and his head full of blood. However, he [illegible] covered, and is yet in the show [illegible]

A BRIDEGROOM JUMPS FROM [illegible] TRAIN.

While on his Wedding Tour he Becomes Crazy and Leaps to his Death.

An exciting scene was witnessed on a midnight express train while running at high rate of speed on the Lebanon Valley Railroad, ten miles from Reading the other night. The passengers were suddenly startled by a scuffle in the middle of the car. A well-dressed young man named Levi Brobst arose abruptly, and in a loud voice exclaimed:

"I'm tired of riding."

His beautiful young wife beside him urged him by the coat and said: "Sit down; we'll soon be at Reading.

"Not a bit of it, Gussie," he replied. "I'm going no further; see the lights burning out yonder."

He then made a hasty move toward the door of the car, when his wife seized him by his coat and implored him to sit down. The other passengers in the car at first thought it might simply be a personal misunderstanding, and they made no effort to interfere. Another lady of the party, a middle-aged woman, named Mrs. J. C. High, left her seat and ran to the wife's assistance. Brobst seized the excited young man and told him to be seated. By a powerful effort he broke away from the grasp of his wife, but Mrs. High kept hold of his coat.

Brobst now became furious, and [illegible] dragged Mrs. High to the door. The latter shouted for assistance, but before any one had the courage to interfere Brobst tore off his coat, and thus got away from the ladies' grasp. He leaped for the door, crying out at the top of his voice:

"Good by. Here she goes."

The next second he jumped to the platform, and in the next instant leaped off into the darkness, while the train was speeding on at thirty-five miles per hour.

The young wife fainted in her seat, while her husband was being hurled [illegible] down a twenty-feet rocky embankment. The train was speedily stopped, and the victim was found dying among the boulders. His face and body were horribly cut. He was brought to Reading, where he died in St. Joseph's Hospital this morning. His wallet contained $300, was lost when he jumped, and was not found.

He was 30 years of age, and a handsome, well-built young man. He was married to Miss Gussie Leffler on the Wednesday previous in West Point, Neb., and they were on their wedding trip to Slatington, north of Reading. His body was taken there where his parents live. The bride says she first noticed a change in her husband in Chicago. He had not been well, and had not eaten anything for three days. The excitement of his wedding made him very nervous. His mind gradually became unbalanced. He raved and spoke incoherently, and at last jumped off the train.

Boys and Their Mothers.

Of all the love affairs in the world, none can surpass the true love of the big boy for his mother. It is pure love and noble, honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean a dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everybody plainly that he is fairly in love with her. Next to the love of a husband, nothing so crowns a woman's life with honor as this second love, this devotion of a son to her. And I never yet knew a boy "turn out" bad who began by falling in love with his mother. Any man may fall in love with a fresh-faced girl, and the man who is gallant with the girl may cruelly neglect the worn and weary wife. But the boy who is a lover of his mother in her middle age, is a true knight, who will love his wife as much in the autumn leaved autumn as he did in the dainted spring-time.

The objection to most fish stories is that the fish are weighed in their own scales.

GS ADVICE.

day after the party; and can
be more utterly wretched?
are, to the people who have
arty—especially when, like my
aunt, they are of quiet going
moderate means, and must let
dance in the dining room and
in the biggest bed-room.
day after the party, and every
in the house was miserable.
before the party had not been
for comfort, but they at least
ged with the radiance of hope
anticipation, while now nothing
but "dregs and bitterness," and
ery and get the house into order
this would have seemed rather a
in any circumstances, I dare
was greatly aggravated by the
we were all in very low spirits,
is honestly, in dreadfully bad
aring each and all a special
of our own.

household consisted of him-
y aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Gibee,
sons, Christopher and Peter,
daughters, Lottie and Sophy,
Meg Merton, the orphan
of my aunt's only sister. My
died when I was eight years
my father, whose habits were by
of a domestic kind, sent me to
allowed me to spend all my
my aunts; and, when he died
hool days were over, my temper-
became a permanent one. This
pass quite naturally, and was
a matter of course by my kind-
aunts; and aunt Charlotte, who
ays regarded me as one of her own
never seemed to suppose that she
ring any particular favour upon
ring me a happy home amongst
But I appreciated it, and en-
to prove my gratitude in every
ible. I was older than Lottie and
and left school before they did;
came very useful in the house.
harlotte was of a nervous timid
and, as I happened to be self-
and cool and decided, she soon
ely entirely on my judgment and
and in a year or two I was house-
chief, and my advice was asked
y generally taken on matters both
great—indeed "Meg's advice"
proverbial in the household.
I grew a little dictatorial, for
wondered what they could have
out me. Chris was the only one
at manage.
the others as much as you like,'
ay, "but you shall never bully
and somehow or other I never felt
to try.
occurred amongst us now and
, on the whole, we were a very
ily until the day after the party,
have said, we were each and all
. My uncle was confined to his
with a bilious attack, where he lay
and anathematising "that cham-
My aunt looked very haggard
first came down in the morning,
her head ached badly; and her
did not brighten as she and I
ed the state of the crockery,

ll never give a party again," she
dly, but it was the quietness of
"Nine champagne glasses broken,
ries, and three of the best china
ds great stain on the drawing-
rpet! We might have been enter-
a set of barbarians."
topher and Peter, usually the most
ate of brothers, were now not on
g terms with each other, as my
d at breakfast time; and, instead
to business together, Peter linger-
Chris had gone, and then started
ive minutes afterwards. This un-
ness arose, as I well knew, because
stylish disagreeable London belle,
some friends of ours had brought
them to the party, and who had
desperately, but with maddening
ality, with both my deluded cousins.
their coldness towards each
this morning. As for Lottie
poor, I wished, before the
was over, that they were not on speak-
, for they were nagging at each
the time and finished just before
with a downright spiteful quarrel;
Charlotte cried. Their grievance
st two brothers. Tom and Harry
for Lottie liked Harry best, and
ked Tom; and, with the usual con-
ss of mankind, Harry was desperate-
ove with Sophy and Tom with
; all was usual, after every merry-
we might have, for Lottie and
fell out about them. I felt vexed
everybody; but I think I was quite
in being so, for they would all
n believing—or saying they believ-
that I was in love with ridiculous
Ainsworth, just because he happened
ance with me, and took care that
one should know he was too! I did
some of them at least might have
ore sense. And now this fine London
ll appeared on the scene—oh, I
mped to break another best china
and all the remaining sherry-glasses
ught about it! And, if aunt had
known the state of mind I was in, she
never have trusted me to wash them
or put them away. Even our New-
land dog seemed to share the general
isfaction, and kept coming from his
as far as his chain would permit
nouncing long and dismal howls. The
said that it was the sign of a death;
the housemaid persisted that it fore-
a wedding. I did not feel as if I cared
which it was or what happened—
think I felt more inclined for a
al than a wedding, especially if the
ner entailed a breakfast and another

aunt and I had been up as early as
this morning—we had too much
to lie in bed. Chris and Peter
ve wanted their dinner at the usual
, and their luncheons—which they al-
took with them, and ate in a little back
at the office—put up; and then when
had started for business, we commenced
eneral investigations through the house.
always dined at six o'clock, and it was
by that hour before we had succeeded
reducing the house to anything like order,
Lottie and Sophy had their quarrel,
in the midst of which Chris and Peter arrived, and we went to dinner.

Chris folded his arms and put on a dogged and determined look as he took his place at table.

"I breakfasted off cold fowl," he said gloomily—"I lunched off cold fowl—I refuse to dine off it."

My aunt grew tearful again.

"This is not cold fowl," she answered; "it is turkey, and you might eat it. Cold beef will keep a day or two—fowls and turkeys, with sauce over them, will not. But"—turning to me resignedly—"ring for the beef to be brought in Meg; we have had enough unpleasantness for one day."

"How is it there is a whole turkey left?" inquired Chris, somewhat mollified as the beef appeared.

"It was Meg's fault," replied aunt Charlotte. "She put it on that dark shelf behind the cellar door, and I found it there this morning quite forgotten. But I wonder Meg, you did not notice that there were only two turkeys at supper; this would have been eaten if it had been there."

"I did not have any supper," I said, "for I thought there would not be room."

"That is merely an excuse," interposed Lottie; "you were spooning with John Howarth in the conservatory all supper-time."

I meant to look defiant, but I may have looked guilty.

"Did he propose to you?" asked Sophy staring at me.

"I will put a stop to this nonsense about John Howarth?" I said determinedly. "You shall all know exactly how the case stands and then there will be no further display for stale wit at our expense. As Sophy supposes Mr. Howarth did propose to me last night."

"Oh, Chris," interrupted Lottie, "how could you hit my cat in such a savage way? Come here Tip—poor pussy!"

"You should teach your cat not to stick his claws into one's legs at dinner time," retorted Chris; "then he wouldn't get hit."

"He was not touching you!" returned Lottie warmly. He was begging quite inoffensively."

"He was sticking his claws into my leg," reiterated Chris, with quiet and most aggravating obstinacy.

"Now don't you two begin quarrelling," said Sophy impatiently, "But let Meg tell us about Mr. Howarth. I have often read about proposals in tales, but I have never heard a real *bona fide* one described. Do tell us every word he said, Meg!"

"Did he go down upon his knees? asked Chris. "For, if he did, I wish I had been there to see him."

"I shall not tell you whether he went down upon his knees or not," I answered calmly; "nor shall I tell you what he said. But," I added with sentimental meditation, "he said some very nice things indeed to me—me—nicer than you could put together Chris if you tried for a hundred years."

"I can assure you I am not going to try, even for a minute," answered Chris giving me a most savage look.

My aunt suddenly burst into tears.

"This is the finishing blow," she sobbed—"Meg going to be married! I will never give another party as long as I live! It was again my better judgment that I yielded this time. I did it to please you all, and this is the result—furniture ruined, eatables wasted, your father ill, you all quarrelling like this, and Meg going to be married! No, never another party in this house!"

"What—not even when Meg marries John Howarth?" sneered Chris.

"No, not even then," replied aunt redoubling her sobs.

"Well, don't cry, auntie," I interposed, "for I am not going to marry him. I gave him a very decided 'No.'

Chris here gives a quick covert glance in my direction; after which his assumption of perfect indifference seemed to me a trifle overacted.

"Oh," laughed Lottie, "that explains why the poor fellow ate trifle instead of fowl with his boiled ham, and never found out the difference. I thought what a curious taste he had."

But aunt refused to be pacified; she had reached that state of mind when troubles are positively preferred to blessings.

"Saying 'No' to Mr Howarth will not buy a new drawing room carpet," she said, "or eat up all the tarts and custards and cakes. I am sure"—warming to her subject—"the waste has been shameful! When the confectioner's man came this morning, I had not a single cake or jelly or blancmange to send back, for every one had been broken into! And I saw you, Chris, take just a spoonful out of that expensive porcupine, when a plainer cake already commenced was close by you."

"Oh, don't blame Chris for that auntie!" I exclaimed. "It was done for Miss Jones, If he had the power, Chris would cut a bit off the Koh-i-noor itself if she asked him."

"I would," said Chris; "she is worth a hundred Koh-i-noors."

"Really!" observed Peter, aroused at last from the gloomy lethargy that had possessed him all dinner-time, and addressing Chris. "What a pity she does not regard you in the same light! She told me last night how she hated dancing with you, saying that you were so clumsy you were constantly getting your feet on her dress."

"Indeed!" retorted Chris. "She told me the same thing about you."

"I don't believe it," said Peter,

"Do you mean to say I am telling lies?" demanded Chris.

"Another quarrel! cried my aunt. "Oh dear, dear, what will be the end of it all?"

"The end of it all might be pleasant enough," I replied with energy, "if only every one of you would display a little common-sense. I am out of patience with you all!"

"Well, Meg," said Lottie calmly, "you generally seem to consider yourself capable of setting the world to rights; so can you set our little world straight? It seems to me we are all miserable. What can you suggest to make us all happy?"

"Common sense," I repeated—"only common-sense. Take my advice and peace will be restored at once."

"Let us have it then," said my aunt querulously.

"Oh, let us have 'Meg's advice' at once!" sneered Chris again. "How is it we have not thought of this panacea earlier?"

"I will commence with my uncle," I began firmly. "Let him—at least, make him—see the doctor to-night, and he will be better before morning."

"That is good advice enough," said aunt, "and I will tell him."

"As for you aunt—go to bed at once and forget your worries. We will start a subscription-list for you, which I will head with five shillings; and, if the others give with equal liberality according to their means, you will be able to replace all the broken crockery and have the white hearth-rug cleaned also.

"That is good advice too, and I will do my part by going to bed immediately," said aunt meekly. "I am much obliged to you, Meg."

"As for you, Peter," I continued severely, "I think, instead of quarrelling with Chris about Miss Jones, you had better turn your attention nearer home. I know poor little Kitty Reynolds would nearly cry her eyes out when she got home last night, or rather this morning."

"You know more than I do then," returned Peter.

"Yes, I do; for I am in Kitty's confidence, and you are not; and I know what Kitty said to me when she was going home, and you do not. And my advice to you, Peter, is make it up with Kitty, and leave Miss Jones for those who want her."

"Capital advice! But I never asked you for it, you see; so I don't consider myself bound to take it;" and he went on eating tarts.

"And now, girls," I continued looking at Lottie and Sophy, "make up your minds to the inevitable, and change lovers. They are twins, and so much alike you cannot always tell which is which; and I think it must be merely contrariness in you two to pretend you like either one better than the other; and"—with just a careless glance at Chris—"contrariness never pays in the end. So take my advice—transfer your affections quietly, and say no more about it."

Then I helped myself to some blancmange, and went on eating my dinner.

"But you have forgotten me," observed Chris; "pray have you no advice for me?"

I hesitated a moment, then looked at him defiantly.

"Well," I said, "I think the advice I have given Peter might also apply to you; instead of making yourself ridiculous about Miss Jones, I think you might find some one to admire nearer home."

Then, owing to Peter's delighted "Brave Meg!" and Chris's steady stare I had a sensation that I had never experienced in all my self-possessed life before—I think it was embarrassment—and I rose hastily from the table and left the room, presumably to see "why that dog howled so." And Chris must have felt curious on the point too, for he also left the table and followed me to Nero's kennel.

When we came in again, Peter was standing in the hall with his top coat on, brushing his hat very carefully.

"Why, Peter," I exclaimed, "where are you going? I should have thought you would have been more inclined for bed than a walk. Where are you going?"

Peter looked at us with a curious mixture of defiance and sheepishness in his expression.

"I am going to see Frank Reynolds," he said. "He told me last night that he has a little terrier he thinks I shall like, and he said he would let me have it cheap; so I am going to look at it."

"But," remarked Chris pitilessly, "you know that Frank has gone away from home to-day, and won't be back until Monday; and your journey will be utterly fruitless, will it not, if you find only Kitty in?"

"I shall see the terrier," muttered Peter, putting on his hat, "and shall leave word whether I will have him or not."

"Oh, I have no doubt it will be all right!" I remarked, with an innocent air.

Peter looked at me, and then said—

"What was the matter with Nero?"

"Oh—his chain—I think—his collar!" I stammered, taken aback by the suddenness of his question, and ending by an appealing glance at Chris.

"Never mind, never mind!" cried Peter, waving his hands. "As you said, Meg, I have no doubt it will be all right; it's leap-year, you know, and Chris has only acted as any other man——' Here Peter darted through the hall door, and slammed it after him, otherwise the hat-brush would have struck him.

When Chris and I entered the dining-room, aunt was there.

"Your uncle has just seen the doctor," she said, smiling a little as she kissed me before saying good night; "and, if any of the others have been as ready to act upon your advice, you can let us know in the morning I think we are all ready for bed to-night."

"I shall have to sit up for Peter," said Chris.

"One of the servants can do that," said aunt.

"No, they are all tired out," answered Chris; "and I shall like to sit up, just to see poor Peter's bewilderment when I ask him what is the colour of the terrier."

"Oh, he won't be bewildered at all!" I put in. "He'll answer in all simplicity, 'Plum-colored' or 'Navy-blue,' and then wonder why you look surprised."

When aunt had retired, I noticed that Lottie and Sophy were busy doing something to their photograph-albums, and, observing them quietly, I saw them exchange two photographs, I said nothing; but, when we all went up-stairs together, they were merrier than usual, and quite friendly again.

Thus the day begun so dismally ended right happily; and its results were happier still—for Peter and Kitty are married and happy now; Lottie and Sophy are whispering together about a forthcoming "double-wedding; and Chris—having also condescended to take "Meg's advice" for once—has a wife who worships the very ground he treads on—and he deserves it too.

"Have You Thought About It?

Pain is one of the sure things of life, and it becomes then a most important question to have at hand the quickest and most efficient remedy. Polson's Nerviline cannot fail to cure cramps, toothache, neuralgia, headache and all pain, internal or external. Nerviline is the most perfect combination ever offered to the public for the relief of pain. It will not cost you much to try it, for you can buy it at any drug store for 10 cents a trial bottle, which will convince you of its mighty pain relieving power.

"Fire-proof Paper May be Made,"

says a scientific exchange. "from a pulp, consisting of one part vegetable fibre, two parts asbestos, one-tenth part borax, and one-fifth part alum." It is a pity that such facts as the one following cannot be written, printed or otherwise preserved, upon some sort of indestructible paper. "My wife suffered seven years and was bed ridden, too," said W. E. Huestis, of Emporia, Kansas, "a number of physicians failed to help her. Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured her." All druggists sell this remedy. Everybody ought to keep it. It only needs a trial.

Velvet bodices will be worn this autumn with skirts of different material.

A perfect specific—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Black fans edged with Chantilly lace are covered with tiny gold spangles.

What a Change!

A few short weeks ago that young girl was the personification of health, vigor and beauty. The blush upon her cheeks rivalled that of the rose; her step was light and buoyant, her every movement was a revelation of perfect physical health. Yet now she is pallid and haggard, and her superabundant vitality has given place to a strange dullness and lassitude. What has caused this change? Functional irregularities, which can be cured by Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a remedy to which thousands of women to-day owe their lives. All druggists.

Satin in combination with lace is to be a favorite for the coming season.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Brigge' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves. Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises, complaints arising from Colds such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult breathing.

Silk gloves are elaborately embroidered the entire length of the arm.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

Danish cloth is shown with printed designs as well as in plain colors.

A.P. 298.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers; good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible use, Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 60 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 87 King-st. W., Toronto.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, 39 and 41 Adelaide St. E., Upstairs, Toronto.

THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE—Re-opens Wednesday, Sept. 1st. Vacancy for two hundred more students on Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Drawing, Painting and Perspective, and all other Commercial and English Courses. All graduates helped in procuring good situations. Apply immediately. 37, 39 and 41 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

ONTARIO Agricultural College
WILL RE-OPEN ON FIRST OCTOBER.
Course in Agriculture, Live Stock, Dairying, Veterinary Science, and English specially adapted to the wants of farmers' sons. For circular giving information as to cost, terms of admission, etc., apply to JAS. MILLS, M. A., President.
Guelph, August, 1886.
Please mention the paper in which you saw this advt.

BRANTFORD COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

Guelph Business College
GUELPH, ONTARIO.
The Third Scholastic Year begins Sept. 1st. Patronage drawn from THE STATES AND PROVINCES. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful. Practical work, moderate rates and straight dealing characterise the Institution. Ladies admitted. For information address M. MACCORMICK, Principal

ASK FOR THE GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
MANUFACTURED BY Walter Woods & Co. HAMILTON & TORONTO

SNOW DRIFT —THE— FAVORITE.
THERE IS NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont

THE POPULAR
Story Paper, The Fireside Weekly. Six serial stories by the most talented authors in each issue. A number of interesting Complete Tales of Love, Romance, and Adventure, Choice Poetry, Short Sketches, Household Recipes, Science, Wit and Humor, etc., contained in each issue of The Fireside Weekly. 5c. per copy; or, with 40 of the most desirable songs of the day, $2.00 per year; six months and 20 pieces music, $1; three months and 10 pieces music, 50c. Subscribe now. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. Sample copies free. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 28 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada.

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block—Toronto Street—Toronto.

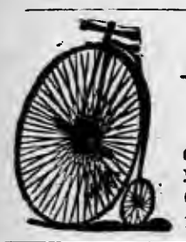
FILES RASPS.
R. SPENCE & CO.,
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

-:- THE NEW -:-
BROMIDE CRAYON PORTRAIT
Beautiful, Life-like and Artistic. Absolutely nothing to equal it. Life-sized portraits drawn from ordinary photographs, and warranted first class. Portraits painted in Oil, Water Colors, and India Ink. Photographers, agents and others should write (enclosing stamp) for circular. Agents are making $25.00 per week. It will pay you to canvas for orders. Look out for me at Toronto exhibition.
J. L. RAWBONE. Artist,
95 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Armstrong's
PATENT TEMPERED STEEL
Cutter & Sleigh Gears,
Made from Best Tempered Spring Steel.
LIGHT, HANDSOME, STRONG, AND VERY DURABLE
We are having a large demand this season from sections where sample lots were sold last winter, and orders should be placed early to secure prompt attention. Corning, Portland, and "Jump Seat," Bodies to suit, and all at very moderate prices. *Have you used our Steel Bob-Sleighs?* Send for descriptive circular. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (LD). GUELPH. CANADA.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston. Montreal

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST SILVER-PLATED WARE.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
Hamilton, - Ont.



BICYCLES AND Velocipedes!
Now is the time to buy cheap. Closing out our stock for this year. Send stamp for Price List.
OTTERVILLE MANUFACTURING CO., OTTERVILLE, ONT.

F. DIVER & Co
ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS
TORONTO.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
SILVER CREAM. BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE.



And Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE.
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Prostors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East. Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.



FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS
have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

WOOL! WOOL!
As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.
Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest. no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

STRAYED!
From the premises of George Lawrence, lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, about the middle of May, two heifers, red; one steer, red, with some white stripe in forehead, all yearlings. Information which will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
GEORGE LAWRENCE,
306-18* Kimberley P. O.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

For Sale,
That valuable farm property containing 100 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared being composed of the east half of lot 4, in the 11th con. of Euphrasia. One-third of purchase money down, the remainder in such time as may be agreed upon, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Application to be made to Mr. William Bradey, Markdale P. O. or to
B. BUNTING,
Pickering P. O.
Pickering, July 12, 1886. 305-18*

Dr. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHŒA,
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
Toronto, Ont.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton -	$12.00
BRAN, " -	10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

NEXT VISIT
Oct. 21st at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Cold Medicated Vapor — The Principle of Treatment

Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

FOR SALE.
TWO Thoroughbred Durham Bull Calves. Inquire of
H. PARKER,
Durham.

Fall Shows.
Guelph—41st Pov. Ex. of the Agricultural and Arts As. of Ontario, Sept 20 to 25.
Sherbrook Qu.—E. Township and Dominion Ex.—Sept. 23 to Oct. 2.
Hamilton—Great Central Fair—Sept. 27 to 30
Collingwood—Great Northern Ex.—Sept. 28 to Oct. 1.
Barrie—fall show—Oct. 4 to 6.
Meaford—St. Vincent fall show—Oct. 7.
Markdale —Glenelg fall show—Sept. 30 to Oct. 1.
Shelburne—Melancthon fall show—Oct. 6 & 7.
Durham—South Grey—Sept 28 to 29.
Flesherton—East Grey—Sept. 23 to 24.
Sydenham—Annan—Oct. 5.
Owen Sound—Horticultural—Sept 22 to 23.
Chatsworth—Holland tp. show—Oct. 4.
Dundalk—Proton tp. show—Oct 12 & 13.
Feversham—Osprey tp. show—Oct. 7.
Priceville—Artemesia township—Oct 5
Holland Centre,—Sept 28.
Holstein,—Egremont Show,—Oct 5.
Mt. Forest—Sept 14 and15.
Rocklyn,—Euphrasia township—Oct 8.
Chesley—Sept 30 and Oct 1.
Clarksburg—Collingwood tp.,—Oct 5 and 6

GOOD VALUE.—Many suffering [illegible] medicine have been disappointed, don't [illegible] buy a reliable article like Dr. Chase's [illegible] Cure, and with it you get a receipt [illegible] worth the money.
This is to certify that I have used Mother Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it [illegible] me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used. I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, STEEL, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at L. Stephen's Drug Store.
Have you ever tried McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? There is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores, Burns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is the only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box.
McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.
Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bad Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	
Shelburne	10 58 "	
Dundalk	11 22 "	
Flesherton	11 47 "	
Markdale	12 02pm	
Berkeley	12 14 "	
Holland Centre	12 23 "	
Chatsworth	12 38 "	
Owen Sound	1 05 "	

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	
Chatsworth	6 10 "	
Holland Centre	6 25 "	
Berkeley	6 34 "	
Markdale	6 47 "	
Flesherton	7 02 "	
Dundalk	7 26 "	
Shelburne	7 51 "	
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "	

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m, Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for September 5th 7 o'clock 12th 10:30 and 7. 19th 7. 26th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W, No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 29, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Faurs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

ENTH YEAR.—No. 315. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPTEMBER 23, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher

FABLE STOCK
COMPLETE.

...rment, quality and Price, not equalled in Central Grey.

...s and Work Warranted.

...A. BROWN - Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

...cal and Other Items.

...ms in these columns intended to benefit ...ille Fair or Society will be charged ten ...s line for the first insertion and five ...s line each subsequent insertion.

...s. J. E. Marsh is visiting in Guelph.

...ngth council meets next Monday.

...s Bloomfield of Oshawa is visiting ...n.

...s. F. Sarjeant is visiting about ...s.

...s Nellie Thompson is the guest of ...A. Plewes.

...s. Andy Sheers, of Griswold, Man. ...ing her parents in Markdale.

...r. and Mrs. Hugh McGuire of Mono ...ed friends in this place last week.

...s Holmes of Wingham is the guest ...s Cornish.

...r. and Mrs. James Cooper visited ...friends in Euphrasia and Artemesia ...week.

...ls at the STANDARD office and sub- ...s for the Weekly Mail. We can get ...you to the end of 1887 for $1.

...n William Echo.—Stanley Reynolds ...Markdale, having spent a few days in ...visiting Messrs McDougall left for ...Lake country to manipulate the ...ter's ley on the C. P. R.

...s were ...ed on last week in stat- ...that George Wright of Sault Ste ...Marie was here on a visit with ...sister. It is George Flesher who ...panied Mrs. Flesher.

...r. J. Shrimpton, the noted sheep ...der of Euphrasia will attend Mark- ...Flesherton and Holland Centre ...Shows with a large number of his ...which he will offer for sale.

...r. S. Davies, the secretary of East ...Agricultural Society will accept ...thanks for a copy of their fall exhibition ...list. It appears that one was sent us ...somely but did not reach us.

CREDIT AUCTION SALE.—W. J. Shep- ...son. will sell for Thomas Abra near ...Wednesday the 29th Septem- ...a large quantity of farm stock, im- ...ents, &c. Terms 14 months on ...ved paper. Sale at one o'clock.

...e Ladies' Aid Society of the Presby- ...Church, Markdale, will hold their ...al Bazaar on the Agricultural ...ds on Friday Oct. 1st, Show day. ...dinner will also be served from 11 ...2 o'clock. A grand concert in ...ett's hall in the evening: for par- ...s see posters.

...e will have a number of local ...cultural Fall Show prize lists to ...ish during the coming weeks, com- ...ing next week, and we would ask ...correspondents to practice brevity ...their valued budgets of news.

...e were right in our surmises two ...s ago, that Mr. Newell of the Dun- ...Herald would return with a partner. ...marriage notice was published in last ...k's Herald. We wish the happy ...le domestic felicity as well as sec- ...prosperity.

...rton Fall Show is one of the best ...ships shows in the county, and will ...held in Dundalk on the 12th and 13th ...tober. The secretary, Mr F. Nixon, ...accept thanks for a copy of their ...list, which any of our neighbors ...see by calling at this office.

WHEN you are in Markdale be sure and ...go away without calling at Wm. ...'s carrage works as he is deter- ...ed to sell the balance of his stock ...Democrats, Buggies &c., at a great ...tion in price.

FOR bargains in SUGARS go to M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Call in. J. G. Anderson wants to sell you 5lbs of nice Japan tea for $1.00.

Rev. A. Thibaudeau of Holland Centre preached very acceptably in the Methodist Church Sunday evening.

FACTORY COTTON from three cents a yard up, at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

THE Methodist Sabbath School is now drilling for their anniversary, which is to come off the second week in November.

Now is the time for Crockeryware, see J. G. Anderson's sets 44 pieces A. 1. ware $2.25.

See Mr. Dinsmore's new adv. in this issue. It will be to your advantage to give him a call.

H. Parker of Durham has 4 thoroughbred bull calves for sale. See his adv. in this paper.

ALL wool Gray Flannels, prime value for 25 cents a yard at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Rev. Mr. Cornish returns to-day (Thursday) and will take his own work next Sunday.

J. G. Anderson will not be undersold, come in and be convinced, price my Flannels, its surprising how we do it, but we do; no trouble to show goods.

100 gallons first class cider vinigar for sale at Markdale Book store. 25c per gallon.

TO THE MIRROR—The article refered to was "Schools by Auction," in your issue of 3rd Sept.

Mantles and Mantle cloth of the most elegant design at M. Richardson & Co's Flesherton.

JACKSON keeps repairs for Wilkinson, Fleury, Sylvester and McGill's plows. Old metal taken in exchange.

J. G. Anderson is still offering big Discounts in ready made clothing, don't forget his 25 per cent.

THE naughty editor of the Chesley Enterprise published last week a device for finding out a girl's age.

SUGAR.—Raw sugars, Refined Sugars, Granulated Sugars, VERY CHEAP at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

JOHN BROWN of Holland, who advertised four stray cattle a few weeks ago has informed us that he found three of them as a direct result of the adv.

Overcoats, Overcoats: J. G, Anderson's is the place to get a cheap one. See our $5 ones.

J. E. RICHARDS was in Toronto last week making fall purchases and passed through this village to Rocklyn last Saturday with his new stock of merchandise.

CLOTHING CLOTHING.—A big drive in Mens and Boys SUITS and OVER COATS at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

School Books, Stationery, Note Paper & Envelopes, a new stock just received and will be sold at lowest cash prices. A. Turner & Co., "Medical Hall."

THE DRESS GOODS department is this season completed with all the newest fabrics at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

A COLLECTION will be taken, to be appropriated to charitable purposes in our village, at the Harvest Thanksgiving service in Christ Church next Sunday.

2 doz. Clocks, Seth Thomas, Ansonia and New Haven. Will not be undersold on those staple lines. W. A. Brown.

ARTEMESIA township Fall show will be held in Priceville on the 5th October. Mr. Brodie the Secaetary will please accept thanks for a copy of their prize list.

I keep the finest lines Specks—Pebble, Lazarus & Morris and Boss: Colored Copuilles, of any place in Markdale. Prices right. W. A. Brown.

B. Wright sold all his fall wheat for seed, over 200 bushels, and hadn't near enough to supply his customers. 85 cents per bushel was the price.

WM. MASON is busy making up cutters, sleighs &c., for the winter trade so now is the time to call and leave your order so as to have it out in good time. He will be glad to have you call in and learn his prices &c.; he is also giving great bargains in democrats &c.

J. W. Ford wants a large quantity of fall and spring wheat for which he will pay the highest price.

In the absence of Mayor Howland from Toronto, one day last week his place was filled by the youngest man that ever filled the mayor's chair, viz: Ald. A. E. Macdonald, aged 27. The News says Macdonald has always been enterprising, having been born very young and was married at the age of 17.

FAIRY QUEEN.—this is the name of a neat little steamer placed on Bell's Lake Glenelg, by Messrs Moffat of the Markdale foundry, to be used as a pleasure boat, to add enjoyment to pic-nic's held at the beautiful lake. The boat is capable of carrying about twenty-five to thirty people, and can be secured for a pic-nic at reasonable rates, by applying to Moffat Bros., Markdale, who are among the most obliging and affable we have met. —[Grey Review.

MILLINERY & MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

In returning thanks to the ladies for their esteemed patronage in this department in the past, and with the aim of still further extending this important branch of my business, I beg to announce that through special arrangement with a wholesale millinery firm who have a thorough knowledge of the ability of every milliner and mantle maker in the trade, they have been fortunate in securing me one which I am confident will succeed in pleasing all my numerous customers.

W. J. MCFARLAND,
Markdale.

MILLINERY & MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

CURRENT NEWS.

The Barry drill shed was burned last Thursday night.

There has been 59,000 cholera cases, and 37,000 deaths in Japan this year.

The Chesley Enterprise says the choir of that village has dwindled down to nil.

$40,000 has been expended this season at Fort William in building.

The Fort William Echo has materially improved this summer.

15 cars of tea passed over the C. P. R. last week from B. C. to Ottawa and Montreal.

Collingwood roller rink opened last week for the winter season.

An effort is being made to have the T. G. & B. branch of the C. P. R. extended from Teeswater to Tiverton and Inverhuron.

The trial of the Chicago Anarchists cost $40,000.

Belfast riots have been renewed with fatal result to two persons.

The Steamer Francis Smith has again been seized by U. S. authorities at the Sault.

Woodstock has a second daily paper, Sentinel Review having blossomed out in that capacity. It is neat and newsy.

A citizen of Walter's Falls is said to have built his water-closet over the river from which the people use water.

The Durham Chronicle has about changed hands: so says Mr. Jenkins.

Mrs. Williams of Meaford, an old lady who had been visiting at Niagara, stayed in Toronto over night last week on her way home and was found dead in the morning, having been suffocated with gas.

Pickering, Sept. 20, 1886.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—I have the pleasure to inform you that my farm in Euphrasia advertised for sale in your paper is sold, having secured a purchaser about a month after first issue of the paper with adv. in: you will therefore discontinue the same.

Any person having a farm to dispose of will find it to their advantage to advertise in your paper.

Wishing you every success, I remain,
Most respectfully yours,
B. BUNTING.

CERTAIN CURE.—Cure for Cholera Morbus. A positive cure for this dangerous complaint and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to summer and fall, is found in Dr. Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

EXHIBITION NOTES

The great Industrial Exhibition is past.

And it was in every respect a grand success.

A big picnic for Toronto,

And a rich harvest for the railways.

But train men will be glad it is over.

The thousands who visited the show returned well pleased.

And those who did'nt go are just as well off.

Wonder if any returned feeling refreshed by the pleasure trip; they all say "I'm about played.

Messrs Trimble & Gilkinson sold to a Boston horseman their Carriage Stallion "Young Coachman," while attending the Exhibition, for $800.

J. R. Trimble also took third prize in roadster class.

John McKenzie of Presqu' Isle took first Prize for his roadster stallion, beating a large field; this horse was sired by J. R. Trimble's "Clear Grit Jr."

The exact receipts at the fair this year were $40,914, or $6,788 more than for 1885.

Dr. Sproule took 3rd prize for Roadster horses.

Holland Centre.

The Council met on the 13th inst.—members all present. The account of Mr. Blyth was ordered to be paid. Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That Holland Centre Society receive the sum of fifteen dollars and the Holland Agricultural Society the sum of ten dollars. The commissioner was instructed to buy wire to fence Stephenson's hill, instead of expending money on the road. Mr. Haddon was allowed to build side dam on the side road, No. 18-19 along side the present road, not less than ten feet wide, and to be 18 inches above high water mark. Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, That we grant ten dollars to assist in building sidewalks in the Village of Williamsford, in case the village grant an equivalent. Jas. Adams was appointed Sanitars Inspector. Mr. Shute was instructed to repair bridges near Hamilton's mill, on deviation through Delaine's. The order drawn in favor of John Cameron in the case of Norton and the Council was cancelled—the Reeve to refund the money to the treasurer. Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by the Deputy Reeve, that we can find sufficient evidence in the ward case, to proceed according to law against him The Clerk was instructed to write to the Provincial Treasurer for information in regard to the school fund coming into this township. It was ordered that the members of the Board of Health be paid $1.50 each. Mr. Howey was instructed to repair bridge on side road near Sauble: and Mr. Howey to fix bridge at Walter's Falls. By-law No. 7, for levying the rates then passed. John Marquis was appointed Collector at salary of $80.—roll to be collected before the 23rd Dec. 1886. It was ordered that Samuel Foster be paid $3 for gravel, the same to be charged to No. 1 division. The Council adjourned to the 2nd October.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

Coming Back to Canada.

Montreal, Sept. 18.—A scheme is on foot having for its object to bring back to Canada the Canadians now in the States. Wealthy Canadian families located in Lowell and Lawrence, Mass., having decided to found a colony in the valley of the Ottawa, two delegates were chosen to arrange preliminaries and to interview the Montreal Colonization Society. The choice of the delegates fell upon La Liever and La Rough valleys, where they expect to take up from 25,000 to 50,000 acres of land.

OF VITAL IMPORTANCE.—It is just as essental that the human body should have pure blood, as that a tree or plant should have sap to nourish and invigorate its growth. Nearly all our bodily ills rise from unhealthy blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies this fountain in life, and regulates all the vital organs to a healthy action.

W. J. McFARLAND'S

—IN—

Markdale

Established nearly a quarter of a century,

—IT IS—

Good common sense when you want to buy anything to go to Headquarters for it, at least I find it so. The reason I speak of this now is at this time of year heads of families and others are making up their mind's what to buy for Fall and Winter wear and where to buy it.

W. J. McFARLAND

Claims to be

HEADQUARTERS

FIRST.—Because he Imports direct from British markets thereby saving the Wholesale Merchant's profit.

SECOND.—Because he buys in large lots and pays cash on the spot for every dollars worth of stuff he buys.

THIRD.—Because he understands his business and minds his business.

FOURTH.—Because he does business on business principles' and is satisfied with a reasonable profit.

His preperations for Fall and Winter have been made on a big scale, just opening out Direct Importations of new dress goods.

New Linings,
New Silks,
New Jackets,
New Gloves,
New Dolmons,
New Flannels,

His Millinery opening has been purposly delayed in order to get the newest styles and design. Don't buy until you see his styles. Suits! Suits! are selling more this season than ever before, why because prices and styles are right, make no mistake go direct to Headquarters for your supplies.

W. J. McFARLAND
Direct Importer,
MARKDALE.

HOUSEHOLD.

Choice Recipes.

SOUR MILK PIE.—One-half cup of sour milk, one-half cup of raisins after they are seeded and chopped fine, one-half cup of sugar, a little salt and different spices as one pleases. Use only the thick part of the milk. Bake in two crusts.

SURE CURE FOR A FELON.—Common rock salt, dried in an oven and then pulverized, mix with an equal part of spirits of turpentine. Keep a rag constantly wet with this preparation on the felon for twenty-four hours. It will cure a felon in that time.

FISH GEMS.—Take any remnant of boiled fish, chop it fine, and add the same amount of bread crumbs soaked soft in milk, also two eggs beaten and a spoonful of butter; season with salt, pepper, and chopped parsley. Bake in a buttered pan twenty minutes.

GREEN CORN CAKES.—Mix a pint of grated green corn with a teacupful of flour, half a teacupful of milk, and a teacupful of melted butter, one egg, a teaspoonful of salt, and a little pepper. Drop on a buttered pan by the spoonful and bake or fry for ten or fifteen minutes.

CALIFORNIA CHICKEN.—Take two young chickens, cut up and stew; when done add a little minced parsley and onions. Take four large pepper pods, soak in water, strain, and pour in the juice; add salt, butter, and a little flour to thicken. Fill a large dish with boiled rice, and pour the gravy on it.

CHILDREN'S FRUIT CAKE (very nice).—One cup of butter, four cups of flour, one pound sugar, one cup milk, three eggs, three quarters pound currants, three-quarters pound raisins, one quarter pound citron, one quarter grated nutmeg, one-quarter teaspoonful baking powder; flavor with lemon.

TOMATO CATCHUP.—Cut up and stew ripe tomatoes, but do not peel them. When sufficiently cooked strain through a sieve. To one gallon of the tomatoes, measured after straining, add four tablespoonfuls of ground black and white pepper, three tablespoonfuls of ground mustard, three red peppers chopped fine, and one pint of vinegar. Simmer all together slowly for four hours, then bottle and cork tight.

Select only perfect tomatoes for canning. If they are over ripe or have a bad spot in them they will not keep. Tomatoes are excellent sliced, dipped in flour with a little pepper and salt and fried in butter. Another good way is to put a layer of bread crumbs with little lumps of butter, some pepper and salt into a baking dish, then a layer of sliced tomatoes (with skins removed) and another layer of bread crumbs, etc., finishing with the tomatoes on top. Bake about three-quarters of an hour.

BATTER AND FRUIT PUDDING.—Chop up one pound of apples and put them in a greased pudding basin (gooseberries, plums, or any other fruit will do) and sprinkle sugar over them; now make a batter of one egg, six ounces of flour, and one breakfast-cupful of milk; one-half a teaspoonful of baking powder must be added to the flour; when the batter is smooth press it over the fruit and steam gently for one hour; care must be taken that the water remains boiling and does not evaporate too much.

CORN OYSTERS.—One cupful of flour, half a cupful of melted butter, three tablespoonfuls of milk, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one pint of grated corn. Pour the corn on the flour and beat well; then add the other ingredients and beat rapidly for three minutes. Have fat in the frying-pan to the depth of about two inches. When smoking hot put in the batter by the spoonful. Hold the spoon close to the fat and the shape of the oyster will be good. Fry five minutes.

PICKLED PEACHES.—After the peaches are peeled, allow one half pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. With as little water as possible make a syrup of the sugar; when the syrup is quite clear, just scald the peaches in it, and then place them carefully into medium-sized glazed stone jars; sprinkle plenty of stick cinnamon and a few cloves between the fruit. Let the syrup boil for five minutes longer, then add pure vinegar, sufficient to give a pleasant sub acid taste; let it boil up again, and at once pour over the peaches. When cold, tie up well, and store in a dark, cold place.

PRESERVED PEACHES.—For choice preserves it requires choice fruit and the peaches should be all white or all yellow and of even size. Scald them lightly and peel and allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. With as little water as possible make a syrup of the sugar; take off the scum and when it is clear as water put the fruit into it; cover tightly and let it boil from five to ten minutes according to the ripeness of the fruit. With a silver fork lift the peaches into the preserve jars—those with porcelain lined or glass tops are the best—fill up the jars with the syrup to overflowing, wipe the rim carefully and at once close the jars air-tight.

Notes for Housekeepers.

Salt sprinkled around the edge of a room is said to be a safe exterminator of the carpet bug. Some mix pepper with the salt.

To cleanse milk bottles cut a raw potato into long, thin slices and put a few in the bottle with a very little water. Shake thoroughly a minute or two and the milk will be found all adhering to the potato slices.

To prevent the smoking of lamp wicks soak them a while in vinegar and let them dry before returning to the lamp. If burners are clogged and gummy boil them for a half hour in water with a little saleratus and soap.

Crocks of butter to be kept for several months, says the *United States Dairyman*, should never be placed upon the cellar bottom. This causes two degrees of temperature in the crock which will be at the expense of the quality of the butter near the top. The crocks will keep their contents far better if placed at least a foot from the cellar bottom upon a bench and a thick woolen cloth thrown over it.

Restaurant Matron—"I want you girls to fix up a little extra and look as pretty as you can." Waiter girls—"Is the butter bad again?" "No, the meat's tough."

THE FARM

About Threshing.

A western correspondent writes thus about threshing:—

Few of us in the "wild and wooly west" have room now for our grain. Some of the more progressive have barracks; but to the great majority but two alternatives present themselves—to stack in the open air or to thresh from the sheck. In the days of cradles, or even of self-rake machines, stacking grain was not considered such a great undertaking; but it must be confessed that among the present generation there are few who care to be good stackers, and, if possible, fewer who can. This makes it very difficult to stack grain, and expensive, at the best, stackers getting at least twice as much per day as other harvest hands. But it is not this alone which inclines many to threshing from the sheck. Labor is saved. Not only is the labor of the stackers avoided, but all the labor of pitching the bundles from the wagon to the stack. Even more; for one man, pitching from the wagon, can keep the threshing machine supplied, while it requires two, or possibly three, pitching from the rick. Labor saved is so much money gained at any time; but at this particular season it is an unusual amount gained. Time is precious. Harvest has just ended. All hands are "worked down." Yet the early potatoes must be harvested; the weeds cleaned out of the corn, truck patches, and fence corners once more; the ground for fall wheat plowed—clearly the earlier the better; the manure for this ground drawn from the yards and stables, and yet other work to be done, and seemingly bunched into a period not half long enough for its accomplishment. A saving of a few days' labor at this time is important.

But the arguments are not all in favor of threshing from the shock, as I have found by sad experience. With our steam threshers grain can be threshed very rapidly; but it requires a large force of men to handle it. You must have help from your neighbors, and in return you must help them at stacking or threshing. The result is that you do not get at your plowing or manure hauling any earlier than, if as early, as if you had stacked the grain. It is true that the threshing is done, but at this time the object is to get at work in its season rather than to do work before it is necessary to do it. Threshing can be done later, when the wheat is sown and the potatoes are harvested; and while the days are shorter then, they are enough cooler to compensate for this in amount of work done. Yet another thing: All cannot be the first to thresh; some must wait, and while they are waiting their grain may be sadly damaged in the shock. Such damage is exceedingly probable. We have frequently severe windstorms, accompanied by drenching rain, that will scatter any shock that can be built and then wet the bundles through. I know that the first year I tried threshing from the shock I was one of the last to get to thresh, on account of a misunderstanding I failed to engage a machine until two weeks after I had intended to do so. Wet weather set in and continued. This greatly delayed our threshing. The result was that my grain stood in the shock for six weeks. Many shocks were blown down two or three times. I expected my grain would be ruined. I was agreeably surprised to find that very little was damaged when I finally got it threshed, but setting up the shocks had required more labor than stacking the grain would have done, while the risk I had run and which came so nearly resulting in serious loss has made me disposed to stack my grain, unless it came my turn to thresh early in the season.

It may be argued that grain spoils in the stack, and I must confess that I have had more grain damaged in the stack than in the shock. Twice when I have hired the best stackers to be had, paying them $5 per day, they built such defective stacks that in two of them the grain was damaged to the very bottom, the rain having traversed the stack from top to foundation. But while it is true that I have had more grain damaged in the stack than in the shock, this is because, perhaps, that stacking has been my rule rather and threshing from the shock the exceptions, though they have not been few.

Small grains pass through a sweat, and undoubtedly it is better that this should occur in the stack than in the bin. If it occurs in a stack properly built the grain comes out plump and bright and dry, and will not spoil in the bin by reason of anything existing in the grain itself. But if the sweating takes place in the bin, as it must when the grain is threshed from the shock, shoveling the grain about is often necessary to prevent its molding, and though this be not necessary, the grain is not so bright as if it had cured out among the chaff and straw. Millers much prefer grain that has sweated in the stack, and some, at least, will pay for it 1 or 2 cents more than for grain that has sweated in the bin.

It is apparent that the arguments for and against threshing from the shock are about equally divided. My experience and observation lead me to stack, unless I can be among the very first to thresh. In my neighborhood nearly every one threshes from the shock. In a neighborhood where the majority stacked their grain, the man who threshed from the field could get his grain out of shock in good season, provided he could get sufficient help from his neighbors; but if they stack their grain they will not want to help him thresh until they have finished stacking. Stacking has been the general rule, and it is well that such is the case; threshing direct from the field should be the exception, though if you rightly manage matters you can nearly every year get to thresh as soon as the grain has cured sufficiently, and thus save considerable labor without incurring unusual risk of the grain spoiling in the shock.

To Cure a Corn.

There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

Boston Girl: "Let me see, they have bears and such animals up in the Arctic regions, don't they, Mr. Higgins?" Returned Arctic Explorer: "Oh, yes. I went out one day and followed an immense bear, and finally shot and cached it." Boston Girl: "Catched it?" I suppose you mean caught, don't you, Mr. Higgins?"

A respectable-looking matron one day entered one of the omnibuses that ran regular between Edinburgh and Leith. The omnibus was completely filled, so that on going in she could not find a seat. Looking about her, one of the passengers said: "Ye has nae thing to sit doon on, honest woman." "Oh, aye, I hae something to sit doon on," was her reply, "but I dinna see faur to put it."

If Your Lungs are Destroyed

do not expect that Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will make new ones for you. It can do much, but not impossibilities. If, however, you have not yet reached the last stages of consumption, there is hope for you. But do not delay, lest you cross the fatal line where help is impossible. The Discovery has arrested the aggravating cough of thousands of consumptives, cured their night-sweats and hectic fevers, and restored them to health and happiness.

Overdresses of lace insertion are run with extremely narrow satin ribbon.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

Metal buttons for dress ornaments are not as large as last season.

"Close the door gently,
And bridle the breath!
I've one of my headaches—
I'm sick unto death."

"Take 'Purgative Pellets,'
They're pleasant and sure;
I've some in my pocket
I'll warrant to cure."

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are both preventive and curative.

Habit fronts of linen are fastened with small shirt-studs.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises, complaints arising from Colds such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult breathing.

Figaro jackets, made entirely of steel embroidery, are worn with black or gray dresses.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Plaited blouse bodices with a deep flounce below the belt are worn with flounced skirts.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

Menepol silk is the title bestowed upon a new texture in silk, as yet only made in black.

A.P. 299

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers, good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible use, Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 60 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 87 King-st. W., Toronto.

BENGOUGH'S Shorthand and Business Institute, Toronto. This is the oldest and leading Shorthand and Typewriting School in Canada. Its teachers and Lecturers are men of length-ened practical experience. Special inducements during summer months. Positions secured graduates. Shorthand books for sale. Correspondence invited.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, 39 and 41 Adelaide St. E., Up-stair, Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate Roofer, Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, Ready Roofing, &c. For Low prices address H. WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

MONEY TO LEND —ON— Productive Town, Village & Farm Property, D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister, 6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto.

Sausage Casings. New shipment from England, Ex Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations. JAMES PARK & SON, TORONTO

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER THE FAVORITE. THERE IS NO BETTER. The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

Awnings! SEND FOR PRICE LIST. Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping Depot 169 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

SELF RASPS. R. SPENCE & CO., Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms. Hamilton, - Ontario.

BRANTFORD COLD WATER RICE STARCH NEVER FAILS

Guelph Business College GUELPH, ONTARIO. The Third Scholastic Year begins Sept. 1st. Patronage drawn from TEN STATES AND PROVINCES. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful. Practical work, moderate rates and straight dealing characterize the Institution. Ladies admitted. For information address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

-:- THE NEW -:- BROMIDE CRAYON PORTRAIT. Beautiful, Life-like and Artistic. Absolutely nothing to equal it. Life-sized portraits drawn from ordinary photographs, and warranted first class. Portraits painted in Oil, Water Colors, and India Ink. Photographers, agents and others should write (enclosing stamp) for circular. Agents are making $25.00 per week. It will pay you to canvas for orders. Look out for me at Toronto exhibition. J. L. RAWBONE. Artist. 95 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.



BICYCLES AND Velocipedes! Now is the time to buy cheap. Closing out our stock for this year. Send stamp for Price List. OTTERVILLE MANUFACTURING CO., OTTERVILLE, ONT.

•THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT• SPANISH GLYCERINE AND OIL DRESSING. A BEAUTIFUL WATERPROOF. A PATENT LEATHER POLISH FOR BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS —SOLD EVERYWHERE—

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST EAST TORONTO.

ASK FOR THE GLOBE Washboard KEPT BY ALL GROCERS MANUFACTURED BY Walter Woods & Co. HAMILTON & TORONTO

THE POPULAR Story Paper, The Fireside Weekly. 52 stories by the most [illegible]. A number of interesting Comic [illegible], Romance, and Adventure, Choice Sketches, Household Recipes, [illegible], Humor, etc., contained in each [illegible]. Fireside Weekly. 50. per [illegible] the most desirable [illegible] year; six months and 20 pieces [illegible] months and 10 pieces [illegible] now. Agents wanted everywhere. [illegible] mission. Sample copies free. [illegible] WEEKLY, 28 Colborne St., Toronto.

Armstrong PATENT TEMPERED [illegible] Cutter & Sleigh [illegible] Made from Best Tem pered Spring [illegible] LIGHT, HANDSOME, STRONG, DURABLE. We are having a large demand this season from sections where sample lots were sent, and orders should be placed early to secure attention. Coaring, Portland, and Rocking to suit, and all at very low prices. Have you used our Steel Bob-Sleigh? Descriptive circulars, J. B. ARMSTRONG MFG. CO. (LD). GUELPH, CANADA.

Allan Line Royal Mail [illegible] Sailing during winter from Portland and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during winter. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston, Philadelphia; and during summer between Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, fortnightly, Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. For freight, passage, or other [illegible] apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan, Montreal, Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia, Allan Portland Boston.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA MANUFACTURE ONLY FINEST SILVER-PLATE WARE. Artistic Designs, combining Unequalled Durability and Finish. Hamilton, -

HAMILTON SCALE [illegible] All Styles of SCALES. OSBORNE & CO., Hamilton



And Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Catalogue.

FARMERS AND THRESHERMEN. Use on your Machinery only the Well-known PEERLESS OIL. CAPITOL CYLINDER, PEERLESS MACHINE, GOLD TEST CYLINDER, ELDORADO ENGINE. SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also LESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Rakes. Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO

GURNEY'S NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOTH STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACE FOR WOOD





Examine Their Superior Merit.

The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for Heating and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in Construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other apparatus. Absolutely Gas Tight. Six Right sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made and can be set either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogue and further information address The E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON

...ING OLD STONE CALF.

...d by Wild Sioux Warriors in the Western Mountains.

...high noon; a dreamy air spread ...valley, and each of us sat idly ...too calm to speak even. "San..." the Mexican, had strolled to a rugged ...which overlooked the plain, and be...ing its steep wall. We watched ...as one will watch a fly going ...a similar operation. At length he ...the summit, stood there, and di... a long look off to the west, then com... a hurried descent. What could it ... Nearer he came, his scrape stream... ...him on the wind. He never ...until he stepped in the midst of us. ...they comin'—lots, lots I j...s!"

SPRANG TO OUR FEET,

...ving what might be their errand. ...before we could handle our arms ...were upon the ground, a great mass ...men, the foremost of whom drew up ...the leveled tubes of our rifles, while ...pected:

...hurt—want talk!"

...Frenchy Joe commenced a par... which ended in a small party of the ...men being admitted to camp, the ...waiting outside its limits, though ...eager to join the council. These ...first *wild* Indians I had seen, and ...beside held me speechless with won...

"...at tribe, Joe?" I whispered.

"...Sioux and some Cheyennes; that ...faced, wrinkled man is the famous ...chief, 'Old Stone Calf.'"

...sign for Sioux is the drawing of ...hand, held edgewise, across the throat ...I felt my flesh creep when a brave ...and, in reply to some question of ..., smiled pleasantly, drew his hand ...

ACROSS HIS THROAT,

...gave his blanket a swing, and sat ...I also sat down. I did not really ...to sit at all; perhaps it was because I ...continued standing, I might seem ...*taller by a head*. Brought at last face ...with the race of men of all others ...desired to know the realization ...ly seemed to equal the *pleasures* of ...ation!

...was in a presence which made me ...ble; and yet I could no more have ...d away from that circle than have ...into the air. Both parties carried ...s; for, though the cumbrous lances ...had been laid aside, more than one ...bladed knife could be seen beneath the ...ing shirt or buffalo robe, all ready to ...irth and drink some life.

..."Old Stone Calf" let his long eyes roam ...then settle on *my face*, with a look ...if meant to be reassuring, made me ...that in a few moments he would be mas... my character and all my thoughts as ...It seemed to say: "*You*—poor boy!" ...then, from my apparent disappointment, ...down dropping of the mouth corners ...part, and

A HORRIBLE SMILE

...ant to be encouraging: "Never mind; ...d fun for chief; heap fun for *squaw*—...heap!"

...while I tried to bring some power to my ...the history and appearance of that ...circle made me feel a pigmy among ... The Indians saw it also; elated ...passed among them at this silent tri... to their power. So we sat, and the ...—that oftener token of red war than ...came forth and silently passed ... To me such movement and gesture ...Indians was significant; their manner ...filling the stem of the pipe while the ...ted lips closed over the mouthpiece, ...upon each side a small orifice ...which the blue smoke streamed up... in two thin columns; the manage... of the blanket; their gestures while ..., which, with the body's inclination, ...ed perfectly the meaning of the gut... growl.

Earthquake and the Telegraph Operators

...There was a thrilling time up in the opera... room of the Western Union when the ...quake shock was felt. Nearly a hun... operators sat there, each connected as ...a nerve with different places in the ...try. There were men on the Baltimore ..., on the Louisville, on the Savannah, ...Charleston. There was not a man ...room who did not have an experience ...some sort or another. An acquaintance ...had Baltimore where the shock was ...decisively. The fellow at the other ...was spinning along when "break" ... There was a sort of dull rattle at ...ary and then silence. In a minute the ...more fellow said that there was a panic ...operating room, and that all the men ...on their feet. The Savannah wire was ...instantly, and without the preliminary ..."break." There were three minutes of ...ment in the Chicago office. Then a ...ng interchange of experiences. A thou... telegraphers from New Orleans to Chi... and from New York to San Francisco ...in a dazed way trying to find out what ...the trouble with their fellows in the ...ds. Louisville finally struggled back to ...tables and told in a frightened way ...they had been shaken up and had fled ...the building. The chief operater at ...nah, the only man who had stuck to ...post, tried to give the hundred different ...who were calling Charleston that ...leston had suddenly cut off, had ap...ently been swallowed up.

..."It seemed to me," said my friend, who ...been working the Baltimore wire that ..., "as if somebody had jostled against ...table. It was not until everybody was ...ing 'What's that?' that I know any... had happened."

...What decoration is that you are wear..." said an Austrian sergeant to a new ...recruit. The man blushed deeply and re...plied: "It is a medal our cow won at ...cattle show."

The bravest are not always the tenderest, ...the poet sings. There is the red game ..., for instance; he will fight a bird of ...twice its weight, but he cuts up tough in ...people.

THE BRAVE AND BRUTAL COWBOY.

An Incident of Prairie Etiquette—Heroic Surgery and Endurance.

But the cowboy, while possessing to a great extent many of the characteristics of both sailor and guide, is even beyond them conspicuous for his sensitive pride, his almost aggressive spirit of independence, his bright intelligence and his sportsmanlike instincts, says a writer. Such at least are the best of them. The cringing servility born of centuries of strongly marked class distinction, the low cunning of the gutter-bred scum of cities, the heavy, beerish stupidity of the peasantry of our older civilizations, are unknown among the free-born citizens of the western states of America. On the other hand, our cowboy is shockingly cruel, hasty in temper, and unbridled in tongue. In the branding-pen, and with a half-broken, tired, or unwilling horse, he is a perfect fiend; his contempt for life too often leads to needless bloodshed; and he is untiring as an Indian in pursuit of revenge.

With him it is frequently not a word and a blow but a word and a bullet. The

ETIQUETTE OF PRAIRIE LIFE,

which, heaven knows, is in most respects not very exacting, absolutely forbids the employment of a certain form of imprecation, which, while calling down Divine punishment on the person addressed, casts an unwarrantable imputation on the character of his immediate female ancestor. The use of such an expression is immediately followed by the production of six-shooters ('cutters," as they are often called), and the death of one or the other of the parties to the disputes. One such incident occurred during the general round-up. Two of our number, one of whom, a man of morose and surly disposition, had lately joined us from a strange outfit, disputed about some thoroughly trivial matter. The quarrel waxed warm and at last the forbidden expression was used against the stranger. Both men were on horseback, but unarmed, but immediately dashed toward the wagons in which they had left their respective weapons. The insulted man, as he passed, snatched out of its open scabbard the six-shooter of a looker-on, turned his horse, and rushed after the enemy. He came upon him as he was on the point of securing his "cutter," and without another word

SHOT HIM DEAD.

That afternoon he fled, and we buried the dead man where he fell. There were few to pity him. He had entered into the quarrel with his eyes open, had himself provoked the risk, and had paid the terrible penalty of his rashness. It was not for us to try his slayer. Vengeance might overtake him sooner or later if the dead man's friends or relations could lay their hands on him, but it would be difficult to find the murderer.

I had provided myself with a self-cocking six-shooter, similar to our own army revolver. This is a most dangerous weapon, and is rarely used by western men, whose experience in the use of the revolver is unequaled. The double action throws the weapon off its mark, and during moments of excitement one is apt to let it off unwittingly. This actually occurred to me more than once, and I resolved to get rid of the "pesky thing." I "traded" it with one of the boys for a very old single-action Colt pattern weapon, and threw a couple of hundred cartridges into the bargain. One morning we

HEARD A PISTOL REPORT,

close to the wagon, and, knowing that the boys were hunting turkey, we already looked forward to a good breakfast. Presently my friend with the self-cocker rode up turkeyless. After quietly unsaddling his pony he proceeded to whittle a twig. This done he bared his leg, and we then for the first time became aware that he was badly wounded in the thigh. A bullet had gone clean through the fleshy part and had made a wound at least four inches in depth, the upper part of which was very much powder-burnt. He now produced his twig, and, having wrapped a piece of rag round it, coolly ran it to and fro to clean out the powder. He must have endured tortures, for his face paled and beads of perspiration stood on his forehead, but the brave boy never winced, and we gathered from a long string of oaths directed at the pistol and at his pony that he was following a turkey, self-cocker in hand and finger on trigger, when his horse stumbled; he instinctively (as the rider does on such occasions)

THREW HIMSELF BACK

and tightened his hands, with the above result. That day he rode thirty miles to the nearest military station for a surgeon, with the wounded leg thrown across the horn of the saddle.

On another occasion we were whiling away the time hunting squirrels, for which purpose one of the boys had taken his boots off and climbed a tree. The rest of us remained below, and were taking pot-shots at the squirrel as it leaped from bough to bough. The climber chased the little creature to the end of a thick bough, himself crawling along it, when, by some misadventure, he was struck in the big toe by a bullet; but we none of us knew this until, after coming down, he quietly mentioned that he "reckoned he'd left a bit of his toe up that ar tree." It was only a small bit of the end, it is true; but I thought that if the same accident had happened to myself I should have given tongue pretty freely. But these fellows are inured to hardship and suffering, and take it as it comes, without a word of complaint.

A Trustworthy Animal.

Liveryman (to customer)—"There, sir, is as good a hoss as ever pulled a waggin. An' you needn't be afraid of him; he's puffeckly safe an' reliable.

Customer (eyeing the animal dubiously)—"I don't know 'bout that. I'd hate to trust him with any oats."

A Safe Conclusion.

"Bah Jove, Charley," said a young man at a ball, "Miss S——asked me if I wouldn't be kind enough to bring her some coffee, and, don't ye know, we've never been introduced. What do you think of that, eh?"

"What do I think of it?" replied Charley. "Why, I think she mistook you for one of the waiters."

PARALYZED BY EMOTION.

A Man's Entire Right Side Made Useless by His Seeing an Exciting Scene.

Thomas L Lavine, roller at the Solar Iron Works, Pittsburg, is lying at his home, with his entire right side and limbs paralyzed. He was well and strong up to Saturday night last, when he went to see the play at Harris' Museum. After one of the emotional scenes, by which he was strongly affected, Mr. Lavine experienced a peculiar sensation in his head and a numb feeling in his right leg and arm,

AS IF THEY WERE "SLEEPING"

He had been sitting with his legs crossed and locked in the rungs of the chair, watching the stage intently, and when the dizziness affected his head he attempted to get up and go out. But when he was in the act of setting his right foot down it dropped helplessly to the floor, as if it had been a wooden limb. He then made a motion to strike or pinch the leg, thinking it was only temporarily benumbed by the position in which he had been sitting. But to his surprise he found that his right arm was also paralyzed and hung helplessly at his side. He became alarmed and said to his companion: "John, there is something coming over me and I cannot tell what it is; help me to

"GET OUT TO THE AIR."

The companion and another man carried the helpless sufferer from the house and to a street car, by which he was taken home. When he reached his home he was unable to make the slightest movement with his right limbs, and the entire side of his body was devoid of feeling. No amount of rubbing, pinching or pricking with sharp instruments made any impression on that

SIDE OF THE BODY AFFECTED.

The physicians who were called have been giving the case constant attention ever since and have succeeded in restoring a slightly perceptible feeling in the leg and arm. They say that it is a remarkable case for a strong man in the prime of life, and suppose it to have been caused either by an unusual tension brought to bear on his brain by temporary excitement while following the drama, or by a violent check to the circulation of blood caused by the position in which he had remained sitting, probably during the whole scene or act in the play.

Harvesting Snakes

Mr. J. E. Ridgway of South Branch, Monroe township, has harvested his crop of rattlesnakes. The other morning he went to the back part of his farm at South Branch to salt his sheep, and having done this concluded he would go farther back on the hill and pick up a few berries. His way led by a ledge of rocks and there he beheld, lazily basking in the sun's rays, an immense family of rattlesnakes. They were all lying on one big rock, and seemed in a torpid condition. A large number of them were grouped in one big bundle, intertwined, and the others were lying within a few feet of them in smaller groups. Mr. Ridgway at once fell back, procured a club eight or nine feet long, and went at them and succeeded in killing every one.

Rattlesnakes are easily killed and it was simply a job of pounding them to death. They seemed to be blind, and did not try to get away and did not show fight. This would go to corroborate the saying that for a time during the summer rattlesnakes become blind and are less dangerous. Most of the snakes were young ones and were everywhere from six inches to one feet in length. In the entire number there were seven large ones, and from these Mr. Ridgway took the rattles. One string of the rattles numbers eleven, three of them nine, one eight, and so on down. The record stands at seventy-five.

Improved Sailing Vessels.

Notwithstanding the improvements in steam navigation, transportation by sailing vessels is so much cheaper, that new experiments are being tested in wind-driven crafts. On the lakes, it has been found economical to use huge grain vessels, those which ply between Chicago and Buffalo, carry five masts. There is now building a five-masted schooner for salt water with a carrying capacity of 3,000 tons. The competition between Russia and America petroleum is making both nations do all they can to cheapen that useful and wonderful product of nature. While Americans have heretofore sent the refined oil to the rest of the world in barrels, the Russians have sent it out in bulk, making a large saving thereby. Several American vessels have been fitted up to carry oil to Europe also in bulk. As steam is costly and fire dangerous, it is proposed to build a six-masted schooner that will carry one hundred thousand cans of oil. Mineral oil, by the way, is very cheap. At last accounts, crude petroleum was selling at sixty cents a barrel. This is a remarkable boon to the poor of all countries, who have now a brilliant illuminant cheaper than was the old tallow dip.

The Dancing Dervishes of Pera.

Among the curious sights of Constantinople which nearly every traveller makes a point of visiting is the establishment of the Dancing Dervishes at Pera. The building in which these Dancing Dervishes perform their religious exercises does certainly not impress one with any idea of sacredness. It has a very common-place exterior, and inside resembles many "halls" on the Continent set apart for the exhibitions of acrobats and conjurers. On the floor of the hall is a circular place railed off, with a parterre beyond, and galleries above, while in a recess sit the musicians, whose singular instruments send forth those strange, monotonous sounds which constitute Turkish music. The leader or priest stands in the centre of the circle, and the dervishes—about twenty in number on the occasions when we have witnessed the performance—clothed in light gray flannel robes, made very full, and with grey felt hats like inverted flower-pots on their heads, and feet bare, spin round him in a kind of waltz. The left appears to be kept constantly on the floor, while the right foot is passed round rather than over it to effect the revolution. Each man keeps his hands out-spread, with his fingers pointing to the ground, or folded upwards across his breast, and whirls round like a spinning top, his garments extending almost horizontally from the hips.

Over the Ocean in Twenty-four Hours.

They are building a vessel in Pittsburgh, which is expected to reach New Orleans from that city in as short a time as it now takes to go to Cincinnati. An ocean ship modeled on the same plan would, it is expected, reach Southampton, England, from Halifax, Nova Scotia, in twenty-four hours. Mr. John Dougherty, of Mount Union, Penn., is the inventor of this marvelous craft. The vessel now under construction is to be 33 feet wide, 165 feet long on the water-line, and 175 or 180 feet long on deck, and will be built entirely of wood. Its weight without the engine will be about forty five tons, and when it has the engine and 250 passengers on board, its draft will be less than six inches. On each side of it will be two folding paddles, sinking deep into the water. The paddles will be open when going forward, so that they may move the largest possible body of water, but the change to the backward motion will, by the agency of springs close the paddles and thus reduce their resistance to a minimum. There will also be under the centre of the vessel two propelling poles, which are intended to drive the vessel through shoal water by striking the bottom of the river. Mr. Dougherty calculates that his patent will so greatly increase the speed of traffic on the river, that he will be able to make the trip from Pittsburgh to New Orleans and back in a week—the time now taken by the fastest boats to make the round trip to Cincinnati. He is confident that he will be able to reduce the time occupied in crossing the Atlantic by the shortest route, that from Southampton to Halifax, to twenty-four hours, and that from New York to Calcutta to ten days. So far steam navigation by land is much faster than steam propulsion by water; but there are several plausible inventions now being tested that may make water communication much more rapid than the swiftest trains run by locomotives. But what marvels are possible to modern science and invention. The child is living to-day, who will not only cross the ocean in one-third the time it now takes, but who will be able to circumnavigate the globe in an air-vessel.

A Great War Impending.

All the news from abroad indicates the near approach of the greatest international conflict known to history. The burning Eastern question is about to be re-opened, and Russia will again endeavor to drive the Turkish Sublime Porte out of Europe and capture Constantinople. This war if it commences will probably involve every continental power. So far as can be foreseen, Russia's only ally will be France, while Germany, Austria, and England will be united to beat back Russia's advance on Constantinople. England will have her hands full in guarding the frontiers of Hindoostan from the southern march of the Muscovite soldiers. The conflict in Central Asia will open by the seige of Herat by Russia. For countless ages that fortress has been the objective point of all the military powers which aimed at invading what are now the British East Indies. It has been looked upon as the open door to the Peninsula, the key of the military situation in Southern Asia. Should it fall, it will be ominous to the British power in Asia. Russia has one advantage over Great Britain in dealing with alien races. It is able to assimilate with and absorb a conquered people. For nearly a thousand years the Russian has been steadily pressing southward, and as one race after another was subdued they have been incorporated into and made a part of the Russian people. This is as true of the recent conquests in Central and Southern Asia, as it was when the Tartars and Cossacks around the Caspian Sea submitted to the authority of the Czar. England's policy has been different; it has conquered many nations in different parts of the earth; but has never intermarried with or treated as equal any save those of its own Caucasian race; hence the Englishman in India is isolated, and the Hindoos look upon him as an intruder and a usurper. This is what will give Russia the advantage, when the fight takes place for the possession of India. —*Demorest's Monthly.*

After Twenty-five Years.

A ship carpenter named Dwyer is employed in the New England Shipbuilding Company's yard, Bath. He has worked there some time. A day or two ago a lumber-laden schooner from the South arrived at one of the wharfs of the company. While the schooner was unloading her cargo Mr. Dwyer was assigned to the duty of marking the timber as it was landed on the wharf from the schooner. While attending to that work he heard his name called by one of the sailors on board of the schooner. He asked what was wanted, and was informed that it was meant for a sailor on board.

The ship carpenter a short time after turned his thoughts backward a number of years, and brought to mind the appearance of a brother whom he had not seen for twenty-five years. Could the man on the schooner, who was named Dwyer, be his brother? He sought the sailor, and in a brief space of time the men were shaking each other's hands in a vigorous manner. They were the long-separated brothers, both having sought different parts of the globe when young. For a few years after they heard from one another, but correspondence finally ceased, and each supposed the other dead.

The fact of the meeting of the two brothers after such a long absence soon became noised about the shipyard, and it was talked about a great deal by the workmen. It seems there is another man in the yard named Dwyer. He heard of the meeting. The two men were sought by him, and resulted in finding two brothers he had not seen for a lapse of twenty-five years, all three of the brothers having become separated about the same time. What seems almost incredible is the fact that two of the brothers have been employed in the same shipyard here for some time, and yet did not know each other as brothers till after the sailor—the third brother—made his appearance here.

"Does your liver act well?" asks a medical journal. We don't know what the critics would say, but in private rehearsals it takes a leading part.

SUMMER SMILES.

A close race—misers.

Most of the time in hot water—The washerwoman.

The latest tale about the sea serpent is that it's a leg—a chestnut log.

Belva Lockwood can't see anything wrong in her riding a bicycle. But others may see it.

The only fruit crop that did not prove a success in the Garden of Eden: The early pair.

Too much is being written about the Chicago Anarchists. One line for each of them is enough.

An occasional want of animation may be excused in a clergyman, who reflects that he is only addressing lay figures.

Tramp: "I have lost an arm, sir; will ——" Passer-by (in great haste:) "Sorry, but I haven't seen anything of it."

"There is a report around, Jinks, that you have inherited a landed estate." "It is groundless, my dear fellow."

The man who goes to a summer resort for change and rest, often finds that the waiters get all the change and the landlord the rest.

An eating-house keeper advertised for "a boy to open oysters about fifteen years old." An oyster ought to be able to open itself long before it reaches its fifteenth year.

"Paul," said his mamma, "will you go softly into the parlor and see if grandpa is asleep?" "Yes, mamma," whispered Paul, on his return; "he is all asleep but his nose.

"My good man," said a philanthropist to the street laborer, "do you ever have cause to grumble at your position?" "No, sir," was the answer; "I took my pick at the start."

Lady (in drygoods store)—"I will look at your material for towels." Clerk (recently transferred from the dress goods department)—"Yes, ma'am; something that won't show dirt?"

Thomas, our Irish hostler, emphasizes the doctrine that horse stalls should have earthen floors thus: "A horse should never stand on a wooden floor, except when he's lying down."

There are little, sweet, pretty and green oases all the way through the desert of life, but the fat man who breaks a suspender on a hot day when running to catch a train doesn't think of this.

"My dear," said Mrs. Snaggs to her husband, "what is a canard?" "Why, a canard is something one canardly believe, of course." "Oh, to be sure! Why couldn't I think of that?"

"Why, Mr. Harler, I didn't know you were baldheaded. You're awful young to be baldheaded," said Mrs. Hite. "Oh, I dunno. I've got a son not over two weeks old who is baldheaded."

"Father, why does the paper speak of Miss Cleveland's books as 'works?'" asked little Johnny. "Well, my son, if you should ever attempt to read one you will find out what hard work it is."

A little chap, told by his mother to say his prayers, and to ask for what he wanted, prayed "for one hundred brothers and fifty sisters." The mother hurried the little sinner off to bed before he could say Amen!

A minister made an interminable call upon a lady of his acquaintance. Her little daughter who was present grew weary of his conversation and whispered in an audible key: "Don't he bring his amen with him, mamma?"

The personalities of Kansas journalism reached a climax last week, when a brother heatedly advised a loathsome contemporary to keep his shirt on, and subsequently ascertained to his horror that the contemporary was a woman.

Female twin-soul—"Pardon my dishevelled appearance; I have but just come from the bath." Male twin-soul—"Ah! you bathe then!" Female twin-soul—"Yes." Male twin-soul—"Another habit in common. How sweet."

We saw a farmer caught in a barbed wire fence, the other day, confined by two prongs so that he could not stir either way. As we saw the same farmer putting up the accursed nuisance in the spring, we simply wept and passed by.

"Just threw me half a dozen of the biggest of these trout," said a citizen to the fish dealer. "Threw them?" queried the dealer. "Yes, and then I'll go home and tell my wife that I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."

Eloping Twice with the Same Man.

Two years ago Miss May Conway was one of the most attractive girls in the little village of Texas, Baltimore county. She was not handsome, but bright and winsome, and the country beaus were drawn to her like bees to a honeysuckle. She appeared to be modest and good, and sang in the village church choir. She also taught a class in the Sunday school, and it was there she met her fate. Howard Poe, it is said, was a teacher in the same school. He was an industrious man, with no bad habits, and until he became too fond of his fair fellow teacher he was a devoted husband. He had been married some years, and his wife was an excellent lady. The conduct of Poe and Miss Conway soon became the talk of the village, and the discarded wife was terribly distressed. Finally, one Sunday after school, the couple disappeared. They came to Baltimore and put up at a hotel here. They then went to Washington, but in a few weeks they repented of their unholy love, and sought forgiveness of their relatives. He was received again by his wife, who forgave him and believed him thoroughly repentant. May was received into the bosom of her father's family as a prodigal daughter. From that time until about a month ago the exemplary conduct of Poe and Miss Conway silenced the tongues of the gossips. In all that time they were never seen in each other's company. They bowed whenever they met, but that was all. Recently, however, they were thrown into each other's society at several picnics, which Poe attended without his wife. The result was a revival of the old affections, which led to another elopement, and the couple are now living together near York, Pa. Mrs. Poe lives alone in Texas, supported by her own exertions and her husband's father.

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, SEPT. 23. 1886

Editorial Notes.

—Prince Albert Victoria, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, is to marry an American.

—An effort was made at the Methodist Conference to lengthen the Ministers' term, and a resolution passed making it four instead of three years, but was afterwards reconsidered leaving the term three years as before.

—And now the fishery war is to be carried into Lake Erie. At least the attention of the Customs Deparment has been drawn to irregularities on an extensive scale committed by American vessels, and the Department is said to be on the point of enacting distinct regulations to cover the difficulty. If there were more distinct regulations in our Customs Department there would be fewer seizures.

—Our friend across the border who so lately laughed at the idea of a successful transcontinental railroad into Canadian soil have changed their tune. The shipment of goods from San Francisco for Chicago and New York via the Canadian route has knocked the eagle silly. Our neighbors are a right smart people but "John P. Robinson, he said they, did'n know everything down in Judee."

—Sir John Lubbock has interduced to the British Parliament a bill making the early closing of shops compulsory. The bill provides that all shops shall close at ten o'clock on holiday evenings and eight o'clock on other evenings. There is no good reason why all shopping should not be done ordinarily before eight o'clock in the evening, and there are many good reasons why young men and women should not be comfined in shops until a late hour every night.

—The General Conference Committee on Statistics presented the following report which is full of interesting figures. The membership of the church was placed at 197,479. There are 1510 ministers and probationers. The churches has property to the value of $9,895,043. The number of Sabbath Schools is 2575 with an attendance of 191,285. The total abstinence pledge has 46,280 names. Sabbath School papers have a circulation of 229,639.

—China and Japan annually import goods to the value of about twenty-four million pounds sterling. Cottons, woollens, sugar and metals all manufactured are the principal imports. It will be many years before either of these countries are able to support themselves with any of these manufactured articles to any great extent. Meanwhile the demand will increase as civilization progresses, a great and profitable market here opens for Canadian manufactures. While there is steady trade from Japan and China by way of Canadian Pacific, return freight ought to be low, and the Canadian factories ought to be able to compete with the whole world on very favorable terms for these markets. All that is needed is for our manufactures to acquaint themslves with the needs of the markets. This offers a fine opening for Canadian enterprise.

BE ALIVE ABOUT IT.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Why not be cheerful? It pays to keep posted on what's going on around you: A little recreation, a little interest outside of the humdrum cares of every-day life is good for the stomach as well as for the brain, a happy wife and happy cheerful children make a man's life more contented than a dull morose family without any interest in the world accept getting up in the morning, working hard all day and going to bed at night.

Since civilization came into being, nothing has done more to relieve the monotony of life, or afforded the general public such a view of the doings of the world both at home and abroad, as the newspaper. They are within the reach of all, and there is no country in the world which produces as large a percentage of intelligent readers as this Canada of ours. Every citizen should have first the local paper, and after that a leading city paper, and as many more as he can afford. The local papers of to-day are, with very few exceptions a credit both to the country and to their publishers. No family should be without it. A very intelligent man in this district says he considers the local paper worth at least four times as much to his family, in an educational point, as he can procure for them in any other way for the same cost, notwithstanding our prided free Public School system. There is such a variety of reading matter in the newspaper of to-day that all can find something suitable for their varied tastes; at the same time no reasonable person should expect never to see anything distasteful to their particular opinion; the wonder is, how local papers can give such a varied and interesting weekly budget of matter with so little which exception can be taken to.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

"It sometimes happens that a child is un-"truthful even when the home atmosphere is "truthful." This is the opening sentence of an article copied from the *Christian at Work* which appears in the "Presbyterian Review" of the 16th inst. in reference to which the undersigned respectfully asks permission thro' the colum ns of the STANDARD to offer a few remarks.

1. We emphatic ally deny the truth of that statement, it is contrary to experience, to common sense and to God's Word. "Train "up a child in the way he should go and "when he is old he will not depart therefrom" is the admonition of the wise King of Israel and which as the enunciation of a general truth has never yet been succeesfully controverted.

Of course there will in the very nature of things sometimes be exceptions to this general rule, but these as we are accustomed to say "only serve to prove the truth of the rule."

"What!" some one will say, "do you mean "to say that the child of pious God fearing "parents brot up in a truthful home atmos-"phere will *not* as a geueral rule become un-"truthful and profligate in after life?" Yes, that's just what I mean to say! You rarely find the child of *truly* pious parents who has been brot up in accordance with the word of God go far wrong in after life or bring the blush of shame to his parents' faces, and when you do find such a child you may be very sure that the supposed piety of his parents is only a mockery and delusion, a cloak of hypocrisy to blind the simple who can't discriminate between the false and the genuine.

2. It is a melancholy fact worthy of serious reflection that many children, children even of supposedly pious parents are habitually trained from their infancy to lying disobedience and deception together with all their kindred vices—faults and sins which we all admit are entirely incompatible with even our crudest notions of piety and godliness. Now, this is a sweeping charge, a charge at which doubtless many of your readers will stand aghast, and with upturned eyes and pious whim exclaim "God help us! who ever "heard the like of that," at which exclamation the writer can very fervently say "Amen" provided the prayer is offered in a right spirit and with an honest determination to do God's will in the important matter of training their children; remembering that "God only helps those who help themselves."

3. We have just said "that many suppos-"edly pious parents habitually train their "children to lying," &c. This statement requires some explanation if not slight modification. Of course no parent possessed of good sense and moral or religious sentiments would knowingly purposely put forth active effort to train his child to practice those abominable vices—still unconsciously the thing is done and done perhaps more effectually than if direct effort were put forth to accomplish the end. Children when young and before they have been taught by their foolish parents to lie and deceive are very innocent, trustful and confiding and unhesitatingly believe what "Pa" or "Ma" says without any question or manner of doubt until by experience they find out that "Pa" and "Ma" don't always speak the truth.

We should never forget that children, even when very young, are observant and imitative, quick to notice what is done or said in their presence, and are naturally, nay unconsciously influenced in thought, word and action by their environments; hence the wisdom, nay the great necessity that those who have the training of children committed to their charge should continuously observe the strictest harmony between their precepts and their examples.

The child has learned by experience that milk and sugar and candies, &c., are sweet and pleasant to the taste, and when sick his foolish mother will give him his first lesson in lying and deception. She prepares a dose of medicine, perhaps castor oil, and knowing that she has not taught the child habits of obedience, is obliged to resort to other means: hence she will proceed, "Now, sonny darling, "here's something nice, it's good; open your "mouth and swallow it down." The poor child believes his mother, swallows the dose and discovers, to his great horror, that it is *not* "good," that it was neither sugar nor honey nor any of the sweet things to which he had been accustomed, that in fact it was very nauseous and very bad; that in his mother had deceived him and told him a lie. Lesson No. 2 will begin very likely in this way: "Johnny, run and bring me the soap "till I wash your face." Johnny is engaged with his toys and pays no attention; his "ma" repeats the entreaty once or twice without success and finally adds, "Johnny "dear, bring me the soap and I'll give you a "candy." The bribe "fetches" him, the child runs with alacrity brings the soap, but lo when he returns there's no candy: his "ma" has told another lie and deceived the child into the bargain. Lesson No. 3 begins thus: "Johnny, put that plate up and bring me "some chips to start the fire." "I won't "send Tommy." Tommy now objects in turn, and the mother says "Now, Johnny, "I'll whip you if you don't bring the chips." The boy pays no attention, goes on twirling the plate, and the mother brings in the chips herself and just then calls to mind that as poor "Johnnie" had been lately sick she could not be *so cruel* as to keep her promise and whip him for disobediance as she had said. "Johnny" soon learns by experiance to distrust his mother's word and to dispise her threats, and very soon sets her authorit defiance, not forgetting to follow her example by lying and deceiving her in turn. We must not forget that this tender hearted mother who could not "bear" the thought of whipping her child is very likely to have a turn for pity, and may be one of those who in the presence of her neighbors appear very religious—may even persuade herself that she is good and pious and that because she teaches her children their "prayers" and prays with and for them very long and very ardently and admonishes them to love and fear God &c., &c. That therefore the "home atmosphere" is all that could be desired; while to our mind and way of thinking, such a "home atmosphere' is simply abominable and smells of perdition. Of which more anon.

MOMUS.

Maxwell.

From our own correspondent

Mr. W. L. B. Hamlin has removed from our village to Flesherton where he manages the business for R. J. Sproule, Esq.

Mr. Cyrus Field last week paid a visit to his friends in Brown City, Mich., he thought porhaps he might stay some time but he was not very favorably impressed with the country there, and so returned within a week. We are glad to see him back again.

Mr. D. A. Holman of Mono Road "Big Boot" establishment was up here on a business visit last Wednesday. Mr. H. likes Mono Road very well and is succeeding nicely. We wonder if he has seen "Bridget" lately.

Threshing is all the rage about here now. There are plenty machines too, as we have about eight or ten inside of five miles; of which three are "steamers." The crops turns out very well; one of our villagers last week from thirty acres had twelve hundred bushels of oats.

Mrs. W. E. D'Argent reached home last week after an extended visit to her friends in Kingston.

Mr. Alex Fleury of Stouffville Agricultural works is visitng his sister, Mrs. Thos. Gamey and other friends.

Many of the people about here paid a visit to the Industrial Exhibition last week, and nearly all returned with glowing accounts of it. One man, however, was quite sick on the way up.

I suppose you did not know that one of our merchants is wholesale, and supplies seme of our Flesherton men.

Mr. John Blakley was absent last week in Feversham taking the place of Mr. Charles Little who was sight seeing at Owen Sound, Toronto and other places.

Mr. Thomas A. Blakley of Flesherton has rented Mr. Wm. Guy's carriage shop, and in a little while will start a carriage shop in all its branches.

Miss Lillie Hamlin is now away on a visit in Owen Sound.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N.Y.*

Liver Complaint Causes Dyspepsia Indigestion.

Liver Complaint Causes Sick Headache Dizziness,

Liver Complaint Causes All Kidney Troubles,

Liver Complaint Causes Three-forths of all diseases.

Liver Complaint is cured by Dr. Chase's Liver Cure.

An INVITATION to All

When you visit the Fall Show at Markdale don't fail to call at the new BOOK STATIONERY, TOY, FANCY GOODS and WALL-PAPER Store, Reynolds' Block, Markdale, next door to the Mansion House, where you will see a full and complete stock of the above goods.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

in great variety, Dolls all sizes and prices from 5 cents to $1.25. An endless variety of Goods suitable for Birthday and other presentations, comprising Autograph and Photograph Albums, Birthday Cards, Vases, a splendid variety, Perfumery, Sets, Moustache and Tea Cups, Children's Mugs, Ladies' Leather Bags, from 50c. up,

Violins, Accordians, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Writing Desks, Ladies Ink Boxes, Papeteries, &c., School supplies in full variety, also a large assortment of Drawing Utensils, Paint Boxes, Childs Companions, &c., &c.

All the Fashion Journals not in stock obtained to order on short notice.

A large stock of sheet music and music books kept constantly on hand.

First instalment of wall paper just to hand, over one thousand pieces from five cents per Roll.

A stock of Bibles and Psalms, secured at from 15 to 20 per cent below regular prices.

Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Hymn and Psalm Books in large variety Don't fail to call.

A. DINSMORE, Proprietor.

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

FARM FOR SALE

THE subscriber being in bad health, will sell lots 70 & 71, 2nd con., W. T. & S. Road, Holland; 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and fenced with rails, 30 acres new seeded down; there are two bearing orchards—apples, pears, plums, cherries and crabs—choicest kind; plenty of water; log buildings; 5 miles from Markdale, and 1 mile from Berkeley station on C. P. R. Church, school and post office within a mile of place. Good neighbors. Call on or address

WILLIAM EWART,
Berkeley P. O.,
Holland.

313 15

FOR SALE.

A PAIR of Mules rising four years old, well matched and good drivers. Will be sold for cash, or on time to good mark. Apply to

JAMES DODDS,
Markdale P. O

315-18

CUSTOM WEAVING.

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

WM. McKNOWN.

313.16

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

CHURCH OPENING.—The opening services of the New Babtist Chapel beautifully situated on the banks of the "Silver Water" on the north side of Toronto St. were held on Sunday last the 19th inst. The Chapel is a red brick building painted with white, in size adapted to the present wants of the congregation, and capable of giving comfortable accomodation to about 200 persons. Sermons were preached morning afternoon and night. In the afternoon the Rev. Mr. Wilson was expected to preach but owing to severe illness was not able to be present, upon the arrival of the Rev. Mr. Wilson, (Presbyterian Pastor here) to fill his own appointment here, he was invited to fill the vacancy which he readily concented to do, his own congregation going with him to the Baptist Chapel, and altho' not coming with a subject prepared for a special occasion such as church opening his audience was not dissapointed, from the words of Paul in the 13 and 14 verses of the 5th chapter of 2 Corinthians, he preached a soul stirring Gospel Sermon. In the evening the Rev. A. Grant of London preached selecting for his text the beautiful, verses 5 and 6 of the 137 Psalm, and in the evening the 4th verse of the 1st chapter of St. John's Gospel. I regret space does not permit me giving your readers a synopsis of these very interesting Sermons. The morning discourse was particularly eloquent and touching. "The Church the Lord's Cradle" its key note. The Sermon abounded in good points and useful lessons, so touching and heart softening that frequently provoked tear drops to chase each other down over the cheeks of many present. In the evening the same speaker from the text already quoted delivered a thoughtful and powerful discourse, "Life and light" the central thought. The church was packed to the doors. On Monday evening following a Tea was given, which was served in Mr. M. Richardson's old store, after which the people retired to the Gospel when a very interesting program was gone through, several speakers whose names were on the program were unable to be present, but their places were well filled. The first speaker, Rev. A. Wilson, delivered a very interesting address, his theme "Success." Next followed Dr. Christoe basing his remarks upon that great thing "Truth." The Dr. was listened to with very great interest. J. W. Henderson, Esq., of Toronto, being present, tho chairman called him forward when in a few minutes he gave some very interesting thoughts and practical suggestions. Then followed the speaker of the evening, Rev. A. Grant, who from the beginning carried his hearers with him, taking for his text "Church etiquette." The lecture abounded in wise maxims, and witty savings, frequently provoking the mirth of the audience. At the conclusion of a very humorous address the lecturer concluded by singing very sweetly a Solo. "The Jipsy lad," and then asked for subscriptions to provide for the balance of the debt upon the church. The building cost about $1,000, over $700 had already been subscribed, over $400 of that paid now. He asked for the amount that would clear the building of debt, the Sabbath collections over $50; and teameeting about $30. The people present in a short time responded to the amount required when all rose and sang twice "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Mr. M. Richardson filled the chair during the evening in his well known racy and happy manner. The Baptist people here express themselves as deeply grateful and thankful to all those brethern and friends who so profitably ministered to them in their services.

STREET LAMPS.—What use are street lamps on a dark night when they are not lit up. I cannot see that they are ornamental, much less, useful. On Sunday night which was very dark, a stranger from one of our eastern cities was heard by your cor. to say, "well if the people of Flesherton who are such church going people cannot light their street lamps, the least they could do would be to set a lamp in each of their windows to light people on the side walks." Now, citizens, we have street lamps both gasoline and kerosene, light them, dont't have our tender feelings hurt again.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. T. A. Blakely of Flesherton has secured the contract of painting and calsomining the Wesley Church.

Mrs. W. Hutchinson has returned from King, where she had been visiting her friends for some time past.

How is this for quick work? Messrs Sparling and Ross with their steam thresher finished threshing at J. Warling's, moved one mile and a half to C. Brodie's, and were at work again inside of forty five minutes. If there is any others that can beat this record, let us hear from them.

Several of our citizens were down to Toronto last week taking in the sights of the city and exhibition, and rumor has it that some of them transacted some other important business.

HEADACHE BILIOUSNESS.—"Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache I take Chase's Liver Cure. There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicine."—John McNasser, Bond Head.

Auction Sale.

EXTENSIVE AUCTION SALE of Farm Stock, Implements, &c. The undersigned has received instructions from Wm. Mutrie to sell by Public Auction on Lot 90, Con. 2, Glenelg, 2½ miles from Markdale, on Thursday, October 7th, '86, the following valuable property, viz:

1 Span working horses,
4 Cows supposed to be in calf,
2 Steers rising three years old,
2 Heifers rising 3 years old,
4 Steers rising 2 years old,
4 Calves,
13 Sheep,
1 Lumber Wagon,
1 Single Buggy nearly new,
1 Set Bob Sleighs,
1 Brodcast Seeder,
1 Set Iron Harrows,
1 Horse Rake,
1 Plouw, Wilkinson make,
1 Turnip Sower,
1 Scuffler,
1 Fanning Mill,
1 Set Team Harness,
1 Set Plow Harness,
1 Hay Rack,
1 Wheelbarrow,
1 Stoneboat,
1 Grain Cradle,
1 Grindstone. 1 Pick,
1 Cross-cut Saw,
1 Crobar,

Chains, Forks, and other articles to numerous to mention, also about 15 tons of Hay, and a quantity of household furniture.

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under, Cash; over that amount 12 months credit will be given on furnishing approved joint notes.

Sale to Commence at 1 o'clock Sharp.

No reserve as the proprietor is moving to county of Wellington. At same time and place the farm will be offered for sale.

Wm. Mutrie, Proprietor. *Geo. Noble,* Auctioneer.

STRAYED!

TO the premises of John McKay, Lot 78, Con. 2, west of T. & S. Road Holland township, about the middle of July, a Steer rising three years, nearly all red. The owner can have him by proving property and paying expences.

JOHN McKAY,
315-17 Markdale P. O

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned against purchasing two notes signed by William Smith, Artemesia, in favor of Wm. Mason, Markdale, one for $40, drawn on the 6th August and due the 1st March next; the other $40, drawn same date, and due the 1st January, 1888, as I have not received value for the same.

WM. SMITH,
Flesherton P. O.
Sept. 15th, 1886. *315-17

STRAYED!

From the Premises of John Brown, Lot 68 & 69, 2 range west T. & S. Road, Township of holland, the following Cattle. 3 Steers, 1 Light grey and 2 spotted with tail banged, also one red heifer with tail banged. any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

Berkeley, Aug 17, 186. 310-13

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

Special grades, with my own name on, accurate timers; also Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Watches. Swiss, full-jewelled, $7.50; Seth Thomas Clocks, Silverware, and Musical Goods, in full lines; Lazarus Pebble Spex. Large stock. No misrepresentation. Prices close. Goods and work fully warranted.

W. A. Brown,
A Reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

Dedicated to Tobacco Chewers.

"I'm lonely to night, love without chew,
I'm hungry, sweet Nora O'Neil.
I've no heart in me waistkit, alanna,
Me spirits are down to cold veal."
"Ah now, Darrh, me jewel, go aisy,
I want chew to try for a while;
Do you think I would kiss a wild haythen
Who swallows fine cut by the pile?
You can smoke all you like Larry, darlin'—
Sure me father he loved his ould pipe;
But it's only a baste that would eat it,
Take the dirty ould stuff out of sight."

BIRTHS.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

Foster.—In Markdale, on the 18th inst., the wife of Mr. H. Foster of a daughter.

Auction Sale

Of valuable Farm property in the township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey. Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction at the Markdale House, in the village of Markdale, on Thursday, the 30th day of September, A.D. 1886, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land situated in the township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, containing 100 acres more or less, composed of the East half of Lot No. 4, in the 9th Concession of the said County.

The property is within six miles of Markdale and within two miles of Kimberley, and within two miles of a church, school house and saw-mill.

There is about twenty acres cleared, and there is a young orchard upon the property. The soil is a clay loam, and the farm well watered.

There is a frame dwelling house and stable upon the premises. The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid. Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.

For further particulars apply to
BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & GALT,
58 Wellington Street East, Toronto.
Dated at Toronto this 20th day of August A.D 1886

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL-//-KINDS-//-OF-//-FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store.

Go to Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

Toys & Games,

Fruits in Season,

And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dressmaking department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,

MARKDALE.

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE

NEW HOME BIBLE

A MOST COMPREHENSIVE FAMILY BIBLE,

containing the Revised and Authorized versions of both the Old and New Testaments, arranged in parallel columns. It also contains a complete cyclopædia of Biblical knowledge, 300 additional features, and nearly 2000 illustrations. The largest, cheapest and most elegantly bound Family Bible ever published. The demand unparalleled every intelligent person wanting a copy. Some agents are making from $50 to $100 weekly. Our agent McCRAE sold $300 worth in two Townships during his first few week's work. Another agent reports 19 Bibles sold last week. Experience is not necessary. Send to the sole publisher for descriptive circular and liberal terms. Bibles in over 100 varieties. Also a line of Standard Subscription Books and Family Photograph Albums.

C. Blackett Robinson,
JORDAN ST., TORONTO. Publisher.
3248

Hello There!

Have you seen the artistically painted sign of the town,

Stephen's Drug Store?

And its Magnificent, Grand, Imposing Pompous, Stately, Superb, August, Magestic, Impressive, Noble, Commanding, Aristocratic, Dignified,

"Oh, Stop,"

Life is short, time is moving, can't stop long,

What have you?

We have the largest and best supply in town of

Tooth Brushes,
Nail Brushes,
Hair Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Flesh Brushes,

WHISKS! WHISKS! WHISKS!
GRAND ASSORTMENT.

Shaving Brushes and Shaving Mugs, School books and Stationery, Purses, Pouches, Wallets, Toilet articles and Perfumery.

If you are in need buy
—AT—
STEPHEN'S
Drug Store, Markdale.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain treatment, a guaranteed specific for hysteria, dizziness, convulsions, fits, nervous neuralgia, headache, nervous prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, premature old age, barrenness, loss of power in either sex, involuntary losses and spermatorrhœa caused by overexertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES,

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not affect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

A. Tuxton & Co.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25cts per box at R. J. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale. 4

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited.

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 ROOKE & JOYS

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 34, con. 4, N. E. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,
Eppens, P. O.

YOUNG FOLKS.

How Rosie Helped.

Her name was Rosalie; but she was such a little creature that it seemed more natural to call her Rosie.

Besides she was always among the roses. On this morning while her father talked with Dick, she hovered between the study and the flower garden, now gathering her flowers, now peeping her head into the study to see if papa was not almost through and ready to talk to her. She was shy of Dick; he was a new boy, had only been with them a few days, and papa more than suspected was not a good boy; so Rosie had strict orders not to visit him in the stable, or have any talk with him unless papa or some one else was within hearing. Only this morning papa had heard Dick use language which made him feel afraid that he ought not to keep him in his employ. Yet how sorry he was for poor orphan Dick, that nobody seemed to care for!

He tried to make him feel that he was his friend; tried to rouse him to want to be a man and to overcome his grave faults. "You are just the age of my boy Harris," Rosie heard her father say, "and he is just about your size. Harris is a grand boy; he never gave his mother an hour of anxiety, and I can trust him anywhere. I have such faith in his word that when he says a thing, I do not have to inquire into it, I *know* it is true. Isn't it worth while for a boy to have such a character as that? Don't you think you would enjoy hearing people say: 'That thing is so, you may depend on it, for Dick Saunders told me, and he is to be trusted, you know.'"

Dick shifted uneasily from one foot to the other, and his face seemed to be growing red over some feeling, Rosie's papa was not sure what. At last he said, "It is all very well for a boy like yours to be honest, and all that; why shouldn't he be? Look what chances he has had; and then look what chances I've had! Kicked and cuffed about the world all my life; nobody cares what becomes of me. I heard you pray for Harris this morning, and I thought of it then. There never was a person in this world who cared enough for me to make a prayer about me!"

What a strange boy Dick was! For a moment, Rosie's father did not know what to say. Just then Rosie, her head framed in the window, where she had been standing for a few minutes, her hands full of flowers, her face sweetly grave, spoke her troubled thought: "Didn't Jesus pray for you when he lived here? That time when he said 'Now I pray for all who *shall* believe on me?'"

Dick started so suddenly as to nearly overturn the little table on which he leaned, turned to the window, and looking steadily at Rosie, said hoarsely: "What do you mean?"

"Why, that time, don't you know? When he prayed for his disciples; then he said, 'neither pray I for these alone,' and after that he prayed for everybody who should ever live, who would love him and mind him. If you mean to mind him, he prayed for you, too, mamma told me. Don't you mean to mind him? Because it isn't nice to leave yourself out of his prayer."

Wise little Rosie! Papa said not another word. He thought Dick had gotten his sermon, text and all. Neither did Rosie say any more; she did not know she had preached a sermon.

She went away, humming,

> I am so glad that our Father in heaven
> Tells of his love in the book he has given.

Years and years after that, when Rosie was nineteen, one day she went to church in a city five hundred miles away from her childhood home, and she heard a man preach on these words: "Neither pray I for these alone, but for all them which shall believe on me through their words." It was a grand sermon; Rosalie Pierson thought she had never heard one more wonderful. At the close of service the minister came straight to her seat, held out his hand and said: "It was a blessed text, Miss Pierson; I never forgot the sermon you preached from it. I knew now that the Lord Jesus prayed for me that day. And I know that I believe on him through your words."

"Why!" said Rosalie, in astonishment, "I don't understand, this surely cannot be—"

"Yes," said the minister, "I am Dick."

THE EARTHQUAKE IN GEORGIA.

It is reported in Griffin that a leading counseler in the prohibition contest rushed from his house into the middle of the road in a single nether garment and yelled to his wife to come out, as the whisky men were blowing the house up with dynamite.

The Jury in the Gilbert Davis case, in Eastman, were in their room at the court house, unable to agree, and, it is said, there was no probability of their arriving at a verdict. After the earthquake was over they agreed in about three minutes.

The earthquake came near breaking up an inquest on Hutchinson's island. Capt. Dixon had crossed over to the island to investigate the death of Cyrus Campbell, an old negro, who was found dead in a cabin there at noon. The death was sudden, and no one was present, so the coroner concluded to summon a jury. After swearing them they were all told to take seats in the cabin. David Mere, a darky, was the only witness. He began giving his evidence, and had got about down to the time when Campbell was last seen, when the cabin commenced to rattle. "There she goes again," the witness said. His eyes grew double the ordinary size and he started for the door, leaving his evidence half finished. The juror nearest the door waited about half a second, and he gave a leap out. The other jurors gave one glance at the corpse and they saw it move. That was enough for them, and they went out in a bunch, leaving the coroner and the corpse to finish the inquest.

Dickens says: "No man hates himself." And it may be added that he doesn't need to. He will always find people—particularly those to whom he has extended favors—ready to take that job off his hands.

Tombstone dealer (to widow)—"Would you like the cause of your husband's death explained on the stone, madam?" Widow—"Well—er—perhaps it might be appropriate to engrave a couple of cucumbers on it, if you will."

GIRL WORKERS IN COAL PITS.

A Picture of Underground Life in the Realm of King Leopold.

A young unmarried girl of 17 said in reply to questions: "My work in the coalpits begins at 5 o'clock in the morning and ends between 9 and 11 at night. I load from sixty to seventy cars every day, and I earn 2 francs (20d.) a day. I went regularly to school from my eighth to my twelfth year. I could read once, but I have forgotten it all now. Pit work ought to be prohibited for girls."

Upon being pressed more closely by the President she said it ruined the morals of every good-looking girl. "The overseers bribe the prettiest girls by giving them the best paid work."

A married woman said: "The week before last my husband earned 13 francs (11s.) He had never earned a larger sum in a week. It is impossible for us to live on such a wage. When I have bought our food and firing the whole wage is spent; it is not enough to cover rent and clothing."

The mother of a family replied: "I scarcely know the taste of meat."

Another young girl said that her working day in the pits began at 4½ or 5 A. M. and closed at 11 P. M., for which she received 1 franc 80 centimes to 2 francs. A younger sister left off work at 6 P. M., but she only earned 1 franc 50 centimes (1s. 3d.) Nearly all the girls volunteered, in almost the same words, the emphatic statement, "Girls ought not to be allowed to work in the pits;" and they were unanimous in their complaint of the temptations put in their way by the overseers.

The President asked each of them. "What nourishment do you have? Do you often take meat?"

One girl replied: "Three months ago we had some meat on our table; I have never tasted any since." Another said: "I take a bottle of water with the fruit every morning; I cannot afford coffee."

The President asked an old workman who had spent his life in pits why no effort had been made by them to bring their condition before the notice of the public. "I would gladly have given evidence," said he, "but I knew that I should be dismissed if I told any story about the works. My comrades have urged me to speak for them, as I have had so long an experience. But I was afraid to do it."

His present wages are 2 francs a day (1s. 8d) When he was younger and stronger he used to earn the sum 2 francs 50 centimes a day.

The President inquired if the workers found regular wages or piecework more profitable.

"The day wages is miserable," said the old man, "but piece work is no better, for if the overseers find that a man earns more by piece work, the terms are at once lowered.

One of the working-class leaders, who was examined at great length by the President and Commissioners, denied that the work folk were Socialist revolutionaries. They will follow any leader in their despair, but their own actual demands are very simple. The President asked him to formulate as shortly as possible the real programme desired by the workingmen and women in the pits.

Speaking of the employment of children, he said: "We want the work day for children limited to eight hours, and their wages fixed as follows: Children of 12 to 13 years, 1 franc 20 centimes a day of eight hours; from 13 to 15 years, 1 franc 60 centimes; 15 to 17 years, 2 francs.

The President—Then you would not abolish child labor?

"We would not abolish families. My family consists of nine persons, only three of us earning anything. We have to keep six who are not earners. The united yearly income of the three of us who are workers is 1,500 francs."

The President asked if they would not like their children to go to school after the twelfth year.

"No," replied the workman; "it is not possible for the parents to wait until a long school term is ended, as the family needs the wages of the elder children. We have not only to keep our young children, but also our old people. After his fiftieth year a man can earn little in the pits, and is usually dismissed."

This speaker—whom the workers were particularly anxious to have examined, as he is in good repute both as a workman and an orater—told the Commissioners that the average weekly wages of the head of a household in full work is from twelve to fourteen francs. "I need not say that a family cannot live upon that; the wife must work when she can, the children as soon as they can."

A married woman, who had been a worker in the coal pit, said: "I am the mother of six children. We are very poor; but I would rather starve than that one of my girls should go to work in the pits. The overseers use all means in their power to ruin the girls. If nothing else succeeds, they will put a timid young girl to work in a solitary place until she is terrified."

When she was asked what wage her family earned, she replied that her husband had thirteen francs a week, and one of her sons eighty centimes a day.

To the question as to the food of the family, she said: "Every Sunday and Thursday I buy a pound of meat; on all other days we live on potatoes and bread."

"You are making yourself rather officious in this crowd," said a burly policeman to a notorious pickpocket. "I am only trying to disperse them," said the thief.

"That's what I call hush money," remarked the daddy when he planked down the cash for a bottle of paregoric to take home for use in the infantile portion of the family.

"Do you think I'm a simpleton, sir," thundered a fiery Scotch laird to his new footman. "Ye see, sir," replied the canny Scot, "I'm no lang here, an' I dinna ken yet."

A old Mississippi pilot tells that the affection exhibited by Mark Twain and his venerable mother, now a resident of Keokuk, Iowa, is very refreshing. She always had firm faith in her son Samual, and says of him: "He was always a good boy, Samual was, though prone to be mischievous. He's always the same to me—the best son a mother ever had."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Early in the week each native member of the Lime-Kiln Club received a copy of the following notice:

"FIRE! POLICE! YUM!"

You are hereby notified that the Lime-Kiln Club, which has been on a vacation for the past two months, will resume business at Paradise Hall on Saturday evening at the regular hour. Every member who can walk is expected to be on hand at least five minutes before the triangle sounds. No dogs allowed in the hall, as usual. Owners of umbrellas will bring them at their own peril. The password at the second landing will be: "Azure Skies." Anyone having books belonging to the Library will please return them at this meeting.

BRO. GARDENER, Pres.
WAYDOWN BEEBE, Sec.

When the meeting opened 312 members answered to roll call, and Elder Toots delightedly remarked to Samuel Shin that it did him good to see the general *abandon* which seemed to have taken root in every breast. When the triangle sounded Brother Gardner arose and said:

"My frens, two months ago, at de airnest inculcashuns of a majority of de members of dis club, I decided to adjourn de meetin's frew de space of July an' August. I had grave doubts as to de propriety of sich a step, but yielded to de pressure. De result has bin what I anticipated. Dis kentry has almost bin plunged into war, de fishery queshun am still on ebjick of nashunal dispute, an' storms an' disasters hev bin rampant all ober de United Staits. Bizness has bin grievously neglected. People who depended on dis club hev had deir confidence shooken. We mus' at once git back to reg'lar purceedins, and purceed to grapple wid an' obercome de live topics of de hour.

"When dis club was organized we had our annual 'lockshun an' club picnic on de fust Saturday to oblige de Concord Skule of Philosophy. Den we changed it agin to oblige de emancipashun people of Michigan an' Canada, an' I has now determined to make a third change. Owing to de fack dat de turnip, carrot an' watermelyon am not at deir best in dis climbate until September, an dat mustard an' pickles, which play sich important parts in our banquets, do not begin to develop deir flavor until along about de anniversary of Perry's victory, it has been deemed best to set de time fur de picnic at one week from to-day. I has been in correspondence wid many of our honerary members an' am ashured of a large attendance. Canada will be represented by ober 100 delegates, an' ebery Stait in de Union will send its delegashun. De place of de banquet will be on Fighting Island, eight miles below de city. We shall have de usual games, wid de usual prizes, an' I trust dat ebery local member will do his lebel best to inoculate a reprehensible time.

HE WAS THERE.

The Rev. Penstock was on hand and in his usual seat, and the President had no sooner finished than he arose and inquired;

"Did I understand de cha'r to say dat we should inoculate a reprehensible time?'

"You did, sah!" was the prompt reply

"Will de cha'r please explain his meaning a little clearer?"

"Brudder Penstock," said the President as he arose and vigorously rapped the desk with his mallet, "dis cha'r has nuffin to explain. If dar am any member present who hasn't studied arithmetic long 'nuff to understand what de inoculashun of a reprehensible time means, den it would be fur better fur de rest of us if he would collegiate to'rds implacable oblivion."

Penstock didn't collegiate. He sat down and hugged a crushed strawberry to his aching bosom.

COMMITTEES.

The following committees were then appointed:

Reception of Delegates—Giveadam Jones, Pickles Smith and Trustee Pullback, with authority not to hire more than five mules and wagons.

On the Banquet—Sir Isaac Walpole, Whalebone Howker, Elder Cantiff and Col. Cabeets, with instructions to canvass the city for provisions.

On Games—Shindig Watkins, Elder Toots, Hartshorn Davis and Old Man Scott.

On Election—Rev. Penstock and Uncle Beggs.

INCIDENTAL.

The delegates will begin arriving about Thursday, and as fast as they come in they will be escorted to Paradise Hall, furnished with a lunch of iced tea, and then distributed among the cabins of local members. Any citizen having a barn not in use which can be secured for temporary lodgings will please address the Secretary of the club, stating the hight between joists, condition of floors and roof, etc.

So far as is known there will be no opposition to Brother Gardner's seventh re-election, although some of the minor positions will be objects of contest.

The Building Committee has been busy during the summer in estimating improvements. The Library is to be enlarged to hold 10,000 more almanacs, two bunches of shingles will be used on the roof of the hall, and it is designed to lay a new floor in the museum.

Such delegates as may arrive on foot by highway and not find members of the reception committee at the various toll-gates, will ask the nearest policeman to guide them to Paradise Hall. No delegates without credentials will be received.

Equal to Him.

Waiter Girl (to commercial traveller)—"There's roast beef and roast duck."

Commercial Traveller—"Canvas-back duck?"

Waiter Girl—"Yes."

Commercial Traveller (facetiously)—"Is it shirred down the front with lace cuffs turned back over the sleeves, Mary?"

Waiter Girl—"The same."

Commercial Traveller—"I will try some of it, I guess."

Waiter Girl—"Very well, sir. Will you have it with or without?"

Commercial Traveller—"With or without what?"

Waiter Girl—"Battens."

A frigid smile—Iced champagne.

HERE AND THERE.

An Andover hen recently laid an egg in which were four perfect soft-shell eggs.

An Episcopal Church in Minneapolis has since the opening of the exposition had these words in bold letters over the door: "Church open. Come in, rest and pray." It is noticed that a good many persons do go in every day.

Indian belles of Alaska wear a thick coating of oil and soot on their faces when not in full toilet. This is said to preserve the complexion, which, after a thorough scrubbing, looks as fair and smooth as a good article of soft soap.

A Dakota farmer, grumbling at the poor outlook for wheat in the early summer, offered to give his wife all the wheat he would have over 1,500 bushels. He has just threshed a trifle over 2,500 bushels, and the wife is going to have a new black silk dress.

A colporteur of the American Bible Society found in Riley, Wis., the other day the son of a clergyman who had no Bible in his house. He wouldn't buy one and wouldn't accept one as a gift, and when the colporteur intimated that he'd leave one any way the bad man became very angry and put the Bible man out of the house.

A South Norwalk woman who took gas the other while she had teeth drawn, instead of regaining consciousness after the operation remained insensible and began to bloat rapidly. Her face, body, and limbs swelled alarmingly; but when a doctor was called, who ripped off her tight clothing and relieved the pressure, she soon recovered. Dentists say the case is a very rare one.

Twelve years ago John Wendell went West, leaving his three-year-old boy with relatives in Milton, N. H. Nothing being heard of Wendell, the boy was finally sent to the almshouse until he was 12 years old, when he was bound out to a farmer. A few weeks ago a letter was sent from Lincoln, Ill., to Milton, saying that Wendell had died there, leaving $25,000 to be divided between a daughter by a second marriage and his son in New Hampshire. The boy has started West to look after his legacy.

The New York *Independent* insists that it is true that a prominent trustee in one of the largest churches in New England successfully opposed the inauguration of revival meetings on the ground that such a meeting would destroy their new church carpets. "Besides," he is reported to have said: "what do we want with a revival? We are out of debt; our pews are all rented; our house is full, and a revival would only disturb the quiet and orderly development of the church."

A few weeks ago two young persons went rowing on White Bear Lake, Minn., and the young woman trailed her hand in the water and thus lost a ring. A week afterward the same couple were again out rowing and the gentleman saw the ring lying on the hard bottom of the lake covered with ten feet of clear water. He dropped his knife by the side of the ring to mark the spot, rowed the young woman to the shore, and while she hid in the bushes he rowed back, stripped, dived, and got both ring and knife.

Henry Blevins of Poplar Bluff, Mo., while squirrel hunting heard a pig squeal as if in great distress. He went toward the sound and saw a big bear just in the act of squeezing the last squeal out of poor piggy. Mr. Blevins's gun was not loaded for b'ar, but he found in his pocket a No. 1. buckshot. This he rolled in paper until the wad just fitted the gun, rammed it home on top of the squirrel shot, aimed at the bear's head and pulled the trigger. The aim was true, the buckshot did its work, and the bear fell dead.

They get along fast in Dakota, and to prove it a story is told of a recently elected Judge. He had been a sort of free lance in his profession, and had incurred the enmity of a certain lawyer. This lawyer came before the Judge the other day with an ordinary motion which should have been granted in due course of law. But it wasn't. "Motion denied," yelled the Judge. "But, your Honor——" "Motion denied, I say." "Your Honor, one word, if you please." "Not a word, sir." Your Honor seems to have a prejudice against me." "You're just right I have," said the Judge. "I've been laying for you for the past three years, and you don't get any motions in this court."

Twenty-two years ago Patrick Driscoll, just arrived from Ireland, found a pocket-book containing over $150 in Salem, N. J. He told his employer, who advised him to keep it until the owner appeared. The other day Charles W. Dunn happened to speak in the presence of Mr. Driscoll, now a prosperous merchant, about his brother Samuel Dunn, now dead, losing a pocket-book years before. Mr. Driscoll at once took a book from his pocket and handed it to Mr. Dunn, who identified it as the one his brother had lost. He was asked to count the money. There was just $151 78. Mr. Dunn tried to get Mr. Driscoll to keep the money, but he refused. He said it was a load off his mind to get rid of that $151.78.

An Understanding Wanted.

A merchant who was taking baking-powder in bulk from a firm, called at headquarters the other day to say that there was something wrong with the goods.

"I don't think so," was the reply, "we make the best article sold."

"I think we ought to have a more perfect understanding," continued the dealer. "Now, you adulterate before you send to me, then I adulterate before I despatch, then the retailer adulterates before he sells and the consumer can't be blamed for growling. I wanted to see if we couldn't agree on some plan to be followed."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, suppose you put in 10 percent of chalk, then I put in 20 percent of whiting, then the retailer puts in 30 percent of flour; that gives the consumer 40 percent of baking-powder, and unless he's a born hog, he'll be perfectly satisfied. You see if you adulterate 50 percent on the start, and I adulterate as much more, and the retailer adulterates as much as both together, it's mighty hard for the consumer to tell whether he is investing in baking powder or putty. We must give him something for his money, if it's only chalk."

HEALTH.

Milk for the Children.

Keep the child's milk separate from [illegible] intended for the rest of the household. [illegible] ready a pan that has been properly [illegible] by being thoroughly washed and [illegible] again in a solution of bicarbonate of [illegible] to receive the milk. In hot weather [illegible] milk should be placed on the fire and [illegible] temperature be brought to a point [illegible] of boiling—do not let it boil. It should then be put in a proper receptacle [illegible] placed in a cool place, or a refrigerator which does not contain vegetables. [illegible] should then be prepared as follows: [illegible] one-half pint; pure water, one half [illegible] powdered sugar of milk, one half teaspoonful; phosphate of lime, one grain. Dissolve the sugar and lime in water and add to the milk. This is the nearest approach to human milk that can be prepared. As the child grows, add less water. A good rule is this: Until one month add two parts water; one half water until three months, one-third water until the sixth month, one-fourth until the ninth month and so on until one year of age, when the child may take the milk clear, and often in addition with some of the infant food upon the market. The water should be boiled and allowed to cool before using, as this will purify it by destroying any germs it may contain. Some will no doubt ask why we peptonize the milk. During high temperature, when the mercury ranges from 86 to 100 degrees, there is rapid decomposition of milk, the casein is rapidly coagulated, and in this condition it exerts a peculiar action (antagonistic) upon the other solids of the milk, particularly upon the sugar, forming lactic acid. The milk loses its alkaline reaction and becomes sour, when it is not fit for further use. The heating of the milk retards this process.

Dietetic Fallacies.

1 That there is any nutriment in [illegible] made from extracts. There is none whatever.

2 That gelatine is nutritious. It will not keep a cat alive. Beef-tea and [illegible], however, possess a certain reparative power, we know not what.

3 That an egg is equal to a pound of meat, and that every sick person can eat them. Many, especially those of nervous bilious temperament, cannot eat them; and to such, eggs are injurious.

4 That because milk is an important article of food, it must be forced upon a patient. Food that a person cannot endure, will not cure.

5. That arrow-root is nutritious. It is simply starch and water, useful as a preventative, quickly prepared.

6 That cheese is injurious in all cases. It is, as a rule, contra-indicated, being usually indigestible; but it is concentrated nutriment, and a waste repairer, and often craved.

7. That the cravings of a patient are whims and should be denied. The stomach often needs, craves for, and digests articles not laid down in any dietary. Such as, for example, fruit, pickles, jams, cake, ham, or bacon with fat, cheese, butter and milk.

8. That an inflexible diet may be marked out, which shall apply to every case. Choice of a given list of articles allowable in a given case must be decided by the opinion of the stomach. The stomach is right, and theory wrong, and the judgment admits an appeal.

A diet which would keep a healthy man healthy, might kill a sick man; and a diet sufficient to sustain a sick man would not keep a well man alive. Increased quantity of food, especially of liquids, does not mean increased nutriment; rather, decrease, since the digestion is over-taxed and weakened. Strive to give the food in as concentrated a form as possible. Consult the patient's stomach in preference to his cravings; and if the stomach rejects a certain article, do not force it.

Prevention of Cancer.

The predisposing causes of cancer are in the habits of the patients themselves. Just as civilization is the cause of the strain that wrecks so many intellects, so it is also the cause of depressing the animal vitality of the individual, and brings in its train this dread disease. The main cause of this disease is "established wealth and a strain of luxury. The appetite for eating meat and highly seasoned food is indulged, and can be regularly and habitually indulged, only in a state of established civilization, with communities engaged in accumulating fortunes and vieing with each other in sumptuous living." These conditions, together with habits of indolence and insufficient exercise, cause an accumulation of the waste products in the system which predisposes to cancer. Then an accidental bruise, or reversal of fortune, with mental depression, or any other exciting cause, may develop this terrible disease.

The lesson is obvious. People should live more frugally and take plenty of exercise in the open air, and in short, follow hygienic modes of living, and the danger of cancer is much more remote. The cure may be difficult, but prevention seems to be in the power of the individual.

Cutting a Fork out of a Stomach.

A novel and dangerous operation has just been performed in Paris by Dr. Polaillon. The patient was a mountebank named Lachon, who, in the pursuit of his calling, swallowed a large fork, which stuck fast in his stomach. It was in vain that he tried to get his fingers down to the tips of the fork, so he had to leave it there, in the hope that no harm would ensue. In a few days, however, he felt acute pain particularly when his stomach was without food. Dr. Polaillen was unable to find the position of the fork by means of the ordinary sounding instrument, as he employed another, with which he contrived to touch the prongs. He then made an incision in the man's abdomen and extracted the fork. In his report to the Academy on the subject, Dr. Polaillen enumerates fourteen cases of a similar kind, in seven of which the fork only formed an abscess in the stomach.

"Her age is telling on her," remarked Quarle to Sanderson as an old-time schoolmate passed. "Yes, but she will never tell on her age," retorted Sanderson.

The Old Man Settled the Question.

BY HENRY HARRIMAN.

A lady sat in her cushioned chair,
Chewing away on her gum;
Her curls and curls were so tight in her hair
That the pain was too awfully some.

Now ever she expected her lover to come,
And loosened the bangs of her hair;
Then from her sweet mouth she ejected the gum
And tossed it aside on a chair.

The lover he came as the twilight fell
And smiled on the maiden so fair;
He clasped her and held her a good little spell.
Then sat himself down in a chair.

The lover waxed warm and warm waxed the wax,
And he drummed a te doodle de dum.
He was stuck on the girl, and alas and by Jacks!
He was stuck on that horrible gum!

And thus the youth reasoned, with mind all a rack,
And his thoughts all mixed in a whirl:
Is it better to carry the chair on his back
Or leave his best pants with the girl?

At the old man settled the question for him,
As he twined his long claws in his hair,
And hustled him out of the door with a vim—
And hustled the lover off with the chair.

Shall She Be Sacrificed?

CHAPIER I.—OUR MYSTERIOUS NEIGHBORS

In the little town of Spannere, in a semi-detached villa, lived my Aunt and I. My profession was that of a docter, my practice being large for a young man of only twenty five. The next house had been long unoccupied. Wooden palings divided its garden in the back and front from ours. The garden, however, was totally uncared for. The grass, unmown for many months, was long and straggling, and overstrewn with decayed leaves, which no one ever thought of removing. Near the gate was a black board supported on a pole, on which was painted in large staring characters, "To be Let, Furnished or Unfurnished, or Sold. Inquire at Mr. Bleggs, House Agent, 15 Corn Row." The same information was exhibited in the cobwebbed windows. The owner had been abroad for some time, and possessed a few other houses besides this in the town. At first the rent was fifty pounds per annum. No one would give that for it. It was then lowered to forty, and lastly to thirty-five pounds. Two or three times I noticed people stopping at the gate; but the outward appearance of the villa was so unprepossessing and untidy, that no one cared to take it, and thus it remained unlet for upwards of two years. It was an eyesore to me and to my aunt; for our side being so neat, and our little garden so flourishing and gay, the the contrast was all the more painful. One spring morning, as I was gathering some violets for the breakfast-table, to my agreeable surprise I observed a gardener clearing away the long unswept leaves, and preparing to mow the long neglected grass. He touched his hat on seeing me. I asked if the house was let. He replied that it was, and that the new comers would take possession in a few days. They had purchased the old furniture for a song—so he had heard—and had taken the house by the month.

A pleasing change was soon visible in the outward appearance of the place. The windows were cleaned and made bright and shining. Behind them were hung new green venetians, and the door was freshly painted. The dust within the building, the accumulation of many months, must have been great. Indeed, in hyperbolic language, the charwoman told our cook, who told my aunt, who told me, that there was dust enough to bury a man. I can imagine that the statement could not have been far from the truth. I should not like to be the unfortunate charwoman; I hope she was well paid for her trouble. About a week after, as I was in my surgery, at eleven o'clock at night, I heard a cab stop. I went to the window, and shading my face against the panes, looked out; but the darkness was too great to permit me to observe the newcomers.

The next morning, our neighbors, sent their compliments, asking us to lend them a few coals, which my good aunt gladly did. We ascertained that the fresh arrivals were a young orphan lady, and her sole servant, a housekeeper. The former's name, we were told, was Colebrooke. This was the only information my good aunt could give our acquaintances when they made inquiries. Several people called and left cards; but none were admitted, and so my aunt thought it would be useless for her to call, especially as we learned that the lady returned no visits. This gave occasion for much speculation and gossip among the chatterboxes of Spanners, which was one of those places where every one knows every one, and every body's affairs are canvassed and commented on by the community in general. Miss Colebrooke was a new inhabitant; no one knew her, nor anything about her; and so folks were curious, and being curious, talked. It thus happened that before I saw her, I felt a kind of interest in her. For about three weeks she never went out at all. What a lonely life hers must be, I thought, knowing none, except one old servant. Such a strange thing too it was, for a young girl to live thus by herself. Had she no relations? The postman never left a letter at her door. What a lot to be left thus friendless and desolate in the wide world!

I caught my first glimpse of her from our breakfast room window as she was walking in the back garden one morning. I was at once struck by the elegance of her form. But her face—when I saw that, I felt drawn to her at once, it was so sweet and pure; and there was such a depth of sadness in her soft, liquid, dark gray eyes! She could not have been more than eighteen or nineteen, as far as I could judge. When she caught my eye, she blushed vividly, and quickly turned away her face, as if not caring to be seen.

The next time I saw her was in church; but she wore a thick black veil, and it was not possible to see her features distinctly. I observed many people eyeing her inquisitively. She had taken a seat with her housekeeper, at the end of the church, amongst the free seats, and behind a pillar; so those who were rude enough to stare had to turn round. Don't think I did so. I glanced at her when I entered the church, but not again. I could perceive she was embarrassed by the curiosity of her fellow-worshippers.

Several weeks passed away, but we and our neighbours became no better acquainted. Occasionally, but that was not often, I saw her either in the garden or at the window; but she never walked out except on Sundays to church. Every morning the housekeeper went into the town to purchase the food for the day. I never noticed any tradesman call at the door; ready-money was paid for everything bought. This circumstance only increased the inquisitiveness of the Spannerites. I persuaded my Aunt to call one day, but she had no better luck than others who had done so. The servant told her that her young mistress received no one. The act of courtesy was unreturned.

Some weeks after this, when my Aunt had gone to bed, and I was preparing to do the same, I heard a faint, hesitating ring at the night-bell. Thinking it might be a summons to a patient, I opened the door myself, and was surprised to see Miss Colebrooke.

"You are the Doctor, I think?" she said rather timidly.

"Yes. Can I be of any service to you?" I required.

"My servant has been taken very ill with bronchitis. Will you kindly come and see her?"

I said I would come immediately; and putting on my hat, followed her down the steps and into the house. The servant was indeed seriously ill; and the attack was sharp and dangerous. I prescribed the necessary remedies, and left the room, promising to return in the morning.

Miss Colebrook followed me to the door. "Is it very serious?" she asked anxiously.

"In such cases," I replied, "there is always a certain amount of danger; but I hope, with care, that she will recover."

"I hope so, too, Doctor. I don't know what I should do if anything happened to her;" and the tears rose to her beautiful eyes.

"Would it not be as well," I said, "that you should have a nurse to attend her? I could recommend you one."

"Thank you; but I must nurse her myself," she said quickly. "But, yes; I forgot," she added after a moment, as if recollecting something. "I must have some one to attend to the house and go to the town for me."

"Just so. Then I will send you a servant to-morrow. Mrs. Stonewall, my Aunt, can recommend her highly."

"You are very kind, sir; but"——

I waited for her to continue. "Yes?" I said, seeing she did not conclude her sentence.

"I was thinking," she answered hesitatingly, "that she cannot sleep at her home."

This struck me as strange, as there were enough rooms in the house—which was built on the same plan as ours—for visitors as well as servants.

But without questioning her, I said I would request the person to sleep at her own house, and departed.

Mrs. Thompson—which was the housekeeper's name—was worse the next day. Her mistress was in a state of feverish anxiety about her. When the woman I recommended came, she was told that she need not attend to the top rooms, as they were locked. While I was there, Miss Colebrooke went to one of these rooms, and I fancied I heard her say something in a low remonstrating tone. Could she be speaking to herself? I wondered. But later in the day I found the rooms above had an inhabitant, and one whom no one guessed could be there. In the afternoon, as I was passing to the hall door, I looked up on hearing a swift movement above me. I wondered to see looking at me over the balustrade on the top landing the face of a man, beardless and whiskerless, with only a thick black moustache on his lip. He withdrew his head hastily when he saw I had noticed him. Who could he be? I resolved not to raise Miss Colebrooke's suspicions by asking questions, but during my visit that evening, she looked at me very uneasily and inquiringly as if she expected me to question her about the man, who I fancied must have told her that I had seen him. But she said nothing, nor did I.

For the next three days Mrs. Thompson continued in a very critical condition. On the fourth I saw an improvement, and on telling Miss Colebrooke so, had the pleasure of seeing the first bright smile on her pretty face. "I am so glad," she said hopefully. "You think then she will get over it? Please, say so."

I said so, but added that the patient must be very carefully attended, and every precaution taken to prevent her catching increased cold, which would certainly prove fatal. She asked when I thought Mrs. Thompson could leave her room. I replied, that it was impossible to say.

"You are looking tired with watching," I added. "I hope you allow the new maid to take turns in watching by Mrs. Thompson?"

"She does a little in the daytime."

"But why not let her take turns in watching at night?" I pursued. "It must, I am sure, fatigue you. Want of sleep always exhausts the human frame."

"Oh, I am strong, Doctor. I can do it."

"Well, take care then," I said as I went to the door, "that I do not have to doctor you as well as Mrs. Thompson; and then we must have a regular hospital nurse."

"I hope not," she returned smiling. "That would be a misfortune."

I told my aunt what I had said to Miss Colebrooke, and with her never failing kindness, she offered to help in the watching, and I gave Miss Colebrooke the message the next time I saw her.

"How very good of your aunt," she said gratefully. "I feel her kindness very much, the more so, as we are quite strangers; and——"

"And," I concluded, "I may therefore tell her that her proposal is accepted. You will know her at once, and no one knowing her could help liking her. She would be a friend to you."

"She must be a charming person, Doctor."

"Well I will tell her then that she can come this evening."

"Oh, please do not! I"—— She spoke quickly, in an embarrassed tone. "But I must watch by Mrs. Thompson myself at night. Do tell Mrs Stonewall how very much obliged I am to her."

"Then, Miss Colebrook, if you would rather watch by night, you must let her take turns with you in the daytime. I assure you it won't put her out. It will be a pleasure to her."

This was more favorably received. After some hesitation she consented; and during the day, I brought my aunt in and introduced her. I saw they took a mutual fancy to each other, of which I was glad. My Aunt pitied the apparently friendless girl, who seemed to have no one to care for her but the sick housekeeper. She felt drawn towards her, as I had been, when she saw the gentle, beautiful face, and divined as I had done, that the young heart hid a sorrow the nature of which we did not know. And on her part—and who could not help it?—was attracted by my dear Aunt's kindly smile, her sweet sympathizing words, as well as by her dear loving old face, pretty still, in spite of sixty summers, and many cares and troubles which had furrowed the brow, that had once been the smoothest and fairest. She stayed the whole afternoon with Mrs. Thompson, and gently insisted upon the young girl taking rest while she did so.

CHAPIER II.—IS HE MAD?

Several days passed away, and Miss Colebrooke soon became quite fond of my Aunt. Mrs. Thompson improved; and I rejoiced at this, especially for her young mistress's sake. Twice during the next week the mysterious stranger made his presence known. Once I caught sight of him at one of the upper windows at the back of the house, peeping stealthily behind the blind; and another time, the hall-door having been by accident left ajar, I had walked up-stairs without giving notice of my arrival, when I again saw him suddenly disappear up the stairs. It was in the evening, after the maid had gone home. But still I said nothing to Miss Colebrook about it. I thought it was not my place to question her, being a comparative stranger; but I felt extremely inclined to do so. That there was some mystery connected with her, was evident enough. What it was, I could only conjecture. It might be that she had made a runaway marriage, abetted by Mrs. Thompson, and which circumstances rendered necessary should be kept secret. I could not bear to think of this; but an incident that occurred a few days later strengthened my suspicion.

My last evening visit had been paid to the patient. It was past eleven; and I was standing at the open window of my bedroom, looking out on the night, which was very starry, but moonless, when I heard voices below in the next garden, and distinguished two dark figures.

"I must take a walk out to-morrow. I tell you, Ida, I shall die moping up in that room all day, and you being obliged to be so much with Mrs Thompson makes me lonelier than ever. I want exercise."

"Hush! Don't speak so loudly; you will be heard. Listen to me. For my sake, do remember;" and here her voice sank, so that I did not catch the conclusion of her speech. It was Miss Colebrooke who spoke. They could not see me, though I saw them. I waited for more.

"Yes, yes," he replied to whatever it was she had said to him. "I know that, my darling. Have they said anything about having seen me?"

I did not hear her answer. But presently I heard her sob, and he put his arm round her and kissed her, and then drew her gently into the house.

That was all; but it was enough to confirm my ideas. I cannot describe what I felt. No one could have known her for a fortnight, as I had, without having their peace of mind disturbed. I need not say that I slept very little that night; and I did not wonder at my Aunt telling me at breakfast, next morning, that I was not looking well. Before paying my next visit to the housekeeper, I had made up my mind to tell Miss Colebrooke what I had seen. It would put my suspense at an end to know the truth.

"Miss Colebrooke," I said to her rather abruptly as she was walking down the hall passage with me, "you are married, I believe?"

She started, and stared me in the face in complete astonishment, and then burst into a low musical laugh.

I had never heard her laugh before, and I liked to hear it; it gave me a certain hope too. "Why do you laugh?" I asked. "Am I not right?"

"How can you think I am married?" she said.

"My thought is wrong, then?"

"Indeed, it is. If I am married, I don't know it myself. But why do you ask, Doctor?"

"Well I will tell you. If you were to see a man put his arm round a young lady and kiss her affectionately,—what would you think?—That they were married or at anyrate engaged to be married?"

She gave a slight voluntary exclamation, but did not reply.

I repeated my words and looked straight into her eyes She turned them away, with an uneasy expression on her face.

"The people you saw," she replied presently, "need not be husband and wife, or even lovers. They might be brother and sister."

"Well, yes; so they might be. Have *you* a brother, Miss Colebrooke?"

"I do not," she said, drawing up her pretty head with dignity "understand why you want to know, or why you should ask me so many questions—especially when——" She stopped.

"Then the gentleman I saw *was* your brother."

"You will not mention——" she began.

"You don't think," I interrupted, "that I gossip about what I may learn during my visits to patients. You must consider——"

"I did not mean to offend you," she interposed. "I was only going to ask you not to mention that you have seen this man."

"I understand," I said quietly.

"I cannot tell you now," she continued, "who the gentleman is, the sight of whom has naturally roused your curiosity. I may perhaps tell you soon—not that I am bound to do so, but you and Mrs. Stonewall have been so very good and kind, that I should not like you to think unkindly of me."

I went away with a lighter spirit. I felt happier. I had ascertained at least that she had not passed the gates of wedlock.

The next day I learned from her that the mysterious stranger was her father! Before telling me she had made me solemnly promise not to reveal the information to any one. This extreme caution surprised me very much. Why should she object to it being known that he was her father? I jumped to the conclusion that he had done something wrong, or why was this strict concealment necessary?

She perceived in my face the doubts in my mind. I frankly avowed them. I asked her why he was hiding himself from the world.

She was so evidently distressed and troubled at my question, that it made me vexed that I had asked it.

"Do not inquire, Docter. There is a sad reason for it. I will speak to him. He may like to see you, now you have found out his being in the house."

"I should like to know him. Will you introduce me?"

She paused a moment, pondering. "Well I will tell him," she said, "so that you promise not to reveal to a single soul his presence in this place."

"You have my word for it. It is a word that has never been broken."

Next time I called, she told me that her father had consented to see me, then led the way to his room.

"Papa," she said, as she opened the door "this is Dr. Aylmer, who has been so kind to me, and to poor Thompson. I have brought him to see you."

He was sitting at a desk with his head bent over some writing. As soon as he saw me he rose and bowed. He was a tall, well-formed man, and gentleman-like in appearance. He had strongly marked features, with eager eyes, capable, I thought, of flashing with fiery passion, when he was vexed. His manner with me was cold and suspicious, at first. He watched me attentively, but after a few minutes he became more at ease. I soon saw he had something on his mind. He did not attend to my remarks, for he continually begged my pardon, and asked me to repeat what I had been saying. He looked unhappy and wretched, except when his daughter spoke to him, and then what a change came across his face! He smiled brightly and seemed for a moment to forget his troubles.

"I see Ida very seldom now," he said; "her time is so fully taken up with Mrs. Thompson. I feel very dull when she leaves me. It is a lonely life—shut up here. I don't like it, and yet——"

"But why stay up here, then?" I asked. "There are many families in Spanners in whose society you would find pleasure."

"It cannot be, Dr. Aylmer. You do not know my unhappy circumstances."

"That is true."

"Well then, these circumstances compel me to keep myself away from my fellow-creatures."

"I am sorry to hear you say so," I remarked.

"Well, at anyrate I have reason enough in all conscience to be sorry for myself." He spoke so strangely that I began to fear that his brain was affected. "Do you know?" he continued "but for her!" pointing to his daughter—"I would wish I were dead—rather, that I had never been born."

"Oh, dear papa," remonstrated Ida gently.

"Unhappiness makes you despond," I remarked.

"Yes, sir; and misery caused by—by"——

"I had rather not hear it," I said, "if it pains you to tell me."

"It would shock you, Docter. You and your Aunt have been very kind to my child, and I feel I can safely confide in you; but I will not burden you with a secret, that you might not think right to conceal, and which would endanger me if it were published."

His words made me wonder whether his brain was affected by some strange mania, or whether, as I had thought at first, he had committed a crime that was imperilling his liberty. Whatever the dread mystery was, I knew it was a frightful load on his conscience, and that the knowledge of it was saddening the life of his innocent young daughter. Even now as he spoke, the tears rose involuntarily to her eyes. He noticed this.

"Ida, dear child, come to me," he said tenderly. "Kiss me, my darling. You are unhappy. Oh, how cruel I am! If I were dead, you would get over my loss, after a time, and be cheerful again, and lead a brighter and a freer life. *Shall* I die? Say the word."

"Papa, dear, what are you saying?" she cried in a distressed voice.

Poor man, I thought, he must surely be insane. I rose to take my leave.

"When shall I have the pleasure of seeing you again favour me?" I am so dull, never seeing any one."

I willingly promised, and left the room feeling wretched at the thought that Ida's father was the victim of some dread form of monomania.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Indians Disappearing.

The Rev. Dr. Barrows has recently published his views on the Indian question as derived from a thorough investigation made in the West in the summer of '85. This investigation goes to prove that the Indians, instead of increasing in numbers, as lately reported by the United States Indian Commissioners, are "wasting and disappearing." In 1820, it was estimated by a government official that there were 425,766 Indians within the boundaries of the United States, and to this amount must be added the number of Indians in the territory since annexed. According to the census taken just then, the sum-total of all the Indians within the present boundaries of the United States at that time was 526 592. The last census puts them at 255 938, Alaska not included. The decrease, then, would seem to be 260,554. These figures, especially the original estimate, are extremely uncertain. Dr. Barrows proves that among the civilized and semi-civilized Indians, the falling off is 2,000 per annum for the last eighteen years. Allowing these figures to be true, the increase, if indeed there be such, of the savage Indians, who number only 50,000, could not balance the loss among the other 200,000. He therefore concludes the Indians are wasting away. This result may have been inevitable; but one cannot but think that with our present civilization, the showing should have been better. "I tremble for my country," said Thomas Jefferson, "when I remember that God is just."

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

One hundred Scotch operatives have just been imported by the St. Croix Cotton Company to work in their mills at St. Stephen, N. B.

It is reported that Mrs. Lewis Stillwell, and Ransom Forbes, who stood their trial together for the murder of Lewis Stillwell, have been married.

The dead body found in a hay mow at Cepetown turns out to be Arthur Todd, a Hamilton man, who was formerly employed in the Grand Trunk Railway shops in that city.

A little child named McMullen, aged 1 year and 7 months, while sitting on the rails of the Grand Trunk city branch, at Belleville, was struck by an engine and cut in two.

A young man named Spiers, of Tobermory, had loaded a shot gun with an ounce ball to shoot bear, and while he stood with his arm resting on the muzzle the gun discharged, shattering the limb so that amputation will be necessary.

A visitor to the machinery hall at the Toronto Exhibition the other evening had a narrow escape. His rubber coat caught in the shafting and held him pinned until the garment was cut from his back. A few abrasions was the only injury he received.

A cat belonging to Mr. Wm. Berbridge, of St. Thomas, was stung to death by hornets a few day ago. A number of boys disturbed a nest of hornets in the barn, and the insects settled down upon the cat in scores, covering his entire body and stinging him to death.

Misses Lizze and Jennie Lumsden were driving from Arnprior to Sand Point with a young man named Wm. Ashby, when the horse took fright at a passing train. Miss Lumsden, in attempting to jump from the buggy, received such injuries as to cause her death in a few hours.

Early last Sunday morning the vault in the office of the Toronto Street Railway Company was burglarized. The burglars dug a hole through from the adjoining building, by means of which they gained access to the company's vault. They stole $600 in silver and made good their escape.

In a frolic at Orangedale, Cape Breton, two young men named McLennan and McDonald got into a quarrel. A fight ensued, during which knives were drawn and McLennan was stabbed to death. McDonald was arraigned at Port Hood and committed for trial in the Supreme Court.

Frederick Madill, of Lakefield, 15 years of age, working at Hazlitt's mill, Peterboro, went for a swim in the river above the mill with a dozen other boys. Madill jumped off the boom into four or five feet of water and never rose to the surface. The boys gave the alarm, and the body was recovered in an hour.

A sailor named Jas. Glass, of Cornwall, Ont., about 18 years of age, shipped on board the barge Menekaune the other day for Oscoda, Mich., thence for Chicago, and when off Giant Point, about 3 a.m., he fell overboard and was drowned. Every effort was made to recover the body, but so far unsuccessfully.

The first frost occured in Winnipeg a few nights ago, but too late to cause any loss. Harvesting is all over, and threshing is going on all over the Province. The previous estimate of the crop is more than correct. Wheat will be a good two-thirds crop, and oats and barley about the same; new wheat is selling at 55c. and 60c.; oats, 30.; barley, 50c.

A white girl employed in a Kingston hotel has fallen in love with a colored barber and is determined to marry him whether he will or not. He, it seems, manifested symptoms of a desire to escape the engagement, and on Saturday he received a legal communication intimating that he must marry or be sued for $500 for breach of promise. He will marry.

Two raftsmen left Britannia, about seven miles up the river from Ottawa the other afternoon, to come down to Hull on a crib of timber. When about a mile above Chaudiere Falls their crib became unmanageable, and they gave themselves up for lost. The crib ran aground, however, on one of the rocky ledges above the Falls, and there the two men spent the night in constant terror lest they should be floated off and swept over the Falls. The next morning their perilous position was observed, when two other raftsmen, named Geo. Kempt and Jas. Kennedy, courageously went to the rescue in a small boat. The two men were taken off the ledge in an exhausted condition and brought safely ashore.

The other afternoon a Canadian Pacific Railway train was running up to the gravel pit two and a-half miles east of Peterborough. As the pit was approached the brakes were put on to slacken speed. Dennis McCarthy, one of the brakemen, placed himself at his wheel, and in order to get a greater purchase, applied himself to turning it with a stick. As he was forcing the wheel round the stick gave way and he fell from the cars. He went head foremost, striking against a steep bank, made by a small cut. As his head struck the bank his feet went backwards to the track. He was so stunned by the shock that he did not drag his feet away. Thirteen cars passed over them. The train was stopped, the man was lifted on board, and taken to Peterborough. As the left foot was hanging by shreds of the muscles and pieces of the integuments it was decided to amputate and dress that part of the injury first. He was placed under the influence of chloroform and the operation was commenced. But before it was near over the patient died.

A Liberal Offer.

A Chicago woman advertised for a lady's maid.

"How much do you pay a month?" asked one of the applicants for the position.

"Ten dollars."

"That's not enough."

"Yes, but whenever I get married I always give my maid two dollars. You should take that into consideration."

"I accept the position. Why, that will amount to more than the wages. That's the most liberal offer I've ever had."

A correspondent asks: "Would you or any of your many readers inform a constant reader how to learn to play the flute?' Not if we know ourselves.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East. Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may relv on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest. low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



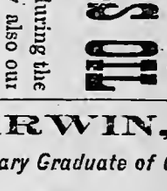
ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for sourdnesa and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

WOOL! WOOL!
As the season for the new wool is at hand, we would respectfully intimate to all those who may want any carding done, that we are now prepared to attend to all who may favor us with a call. Having this spring put on some new steel cards, with other necessary improvements, and over thirteen years experience, we are confident that we can turn out our work in a satisfactory manner.
Weaving and Fulling Cloth done as usual on short notice. All work done at the lowest cash price. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Markdale Woollen Mill.
May 17, 1886 248 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

STRAYED!
From the premises of George Lawrence, lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, about the middle of May, two heifers, red; one steer, red, with some white stripe in forehead, all yearlings. Information which will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
GEORGE LAWRENCE,
306-18* Kimberley P. O.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock.
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

EAST GREY LIBERAL
Conservative Convention.
A CONVENTION of the Liberal Conservative Association will be held in Markdale, at 1 o'clock p. m. on Monday the 11th day of October, 1886, for the purpose of selecting Candidates, for the House of Commons, and Ontario Legislature, to contest the Riding in the Liberal Conservative interest. Polling Sub-divisions as constituted by the Dominion Franchise Act, to be the basis of representation in appointing delegates to the convention.
T. KELLS,
-17 President.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Canadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

A Sunday school teacher asked a little girl of her class if she had been baptized." "Yes," said the little girl, "two times." "Two times? Why, how could that be?" "It didn't take the first time," said the little girl.

WHY WILL YOU cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

The maternal instinct: "Look 'ere, now, Sal!" yelled a woman to the oldest girl, "don't lean over the well so fur. You'll fall in there some of these days, and then we'll have to get our drinking water from the creek."

Thousands owe their recovery from Rheumatism to West's World Wonder or Family Liniment. It is conceded everywhere to be the best known remedy for Rheumatism, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists, Markdale
Sept

A CITY editor, speaking of a fat rural contemporary, said; "If all flesh is grass, then he must be a load of hay." "I expect I am," said the obese farmer-editor, "from the way the asses are nibbling at me."

GOOD VALUE.—Many suffers buying medicine have been disappointed, don't give up, buy a reliable article like Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, and with it you get a receipe book alone worth the money.

How to get along well—Dig it as deep as possible.

A WORD OF EXPLANATION.—The liver secretes bile to move the bowels; the kidneys secrete urine to carry off uric, which would poison the blood; the stomach secretes gastric juice to digest or dissolve the food, ect. Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon these oragns and purifies the blood by cleansing all the secrets of the system.

"My dear," said a sentimental wife, "home, you know, is the dearest spot on earth." "Well, yes," said the practical husband, "it does cost about twice as much as any other spot."

IN SEASON.—It is now in season to warn our readers against the sudden attack Cholera Cramp, Colic, and the various Bowel Complaints incident to the season of ripe fruit, vegetables, etc. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the grand specific for those troubles.

After all, the earthquake, while it did a pile of harm, managed to do a little good. At Columbia, S. C., a man who had been obliged to use crutches for years on account of rheumatism got up when he felt the shock, dropped his crutches, and lit out like a whitehead. He hasn't been obliged to use crutches since, and is thinking seriously of bottling up some of the earthquake, getting it patented and selling it to the masses as a sure cure for rheumatism.

HONESTY THE BEST POLICY.—An honest medicine is the noblest work of man, and we can assure our readers that Dr. Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry is not only reliable, but it is almost infallible to cure Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Canker of the Stomach and bowels, and the various Summer Complaint, whose attacks are often sudden and fatal.

As Others See Us
The Markdale STANDARD came to hand this week with a new heading and a new dress bourgeois and brevier type. We congratulate friend Rutledge on the decided improvement he has made in his paper, and would express the hope that the STANDARD will continue to flourish.—[Shelburne Economist.

The Markdale STANDARD came out in a new dress last week, and looks all the smarter and brighter for the change. It also sports a unique new heading, which, considering the form of our esteemed contemporary, is an improvement over the old one which was rather large for the size of the page. Like the Advance the Standard has now an excellent motto, viz., "Hew to the line let the chips fall where they may."—[Flesherton Advance.

NATIONAL PILLS will cure constipation, bowels and regulate the liver.

The Markdale Standard was six years old last week. It is a well conducted and prosperous looking journal. We wish our contemporary continued success.—[Thornbury News.

We scarcely recorized the Markdale Standard this week in its new dress and best gear. It is a grand improvement bro. Rutledge, and we are glad you are able to celebrate the STANDARD'S sixth birthday in such an appropriate manner.—[Mt Forest Representative.

Pains connot exist after the patient has taken a single dose of West's Pain King, the magic cure. Do not be induced to take a substitute but insist upon having West's Pain King. Genuine, sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists.

The Markdale STANDARD celebrated its sixth anniversary by adding a neat and tasteful heading, and evincing other signs of great vitality. We are glad to note those evidences of prosperity on the part the of STANDARD, and hope the future will be even more prosperous than the past.—[Truth,

The Markdale STANDARD was six years old last week, and celebrated the event by donning a new dress. The STANDARD is a valued exchange and we are pleased to hear of its prosperity.—[Meaford Mirror.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve croup, Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Six Years Old.—We congratulate the Markdale STANDARD on reaching its sixth anniversary, which it heralds, by appearing in new news type &c.—[Durham Chronicle.

Our old friend of the Markdale STANDARD celebrated his sixth year by putting the head and reading matter of his paper in new type. We wish him success.—[Grey Review.

For DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

SEVENTH YEAR.—The Markdale STANDARD has entered upon its seventh year with every indication of a healthy local journal. It has also treated itself to a new dress which adds much to its appearance. Mr. Rutledge will undoubtedly have the success he richly deserves.—[Wiarton Echo.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a cheap and handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

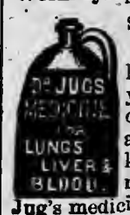
THE PRESS.—The Markdale STANDARD has entered its seventh year, and appears in a new dress, which gives it an exceedingly neat appearance. We wish its genial proprietor unbounded success.—[Dundalk Herald.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

IMPROVING.—We neglected last week to notice the improvements made on the Markdale STANDARD. It came out with a new heading and a full dress of new type. The STANDARD is a good local paper and we are glad to see that it is improving year by year. The STANDARD has our best wishes.—[Shelburne Free Press.

A NATIONAL EVIL.—There is no question but that Dyspepsia is the national disease of our country, and when complicated with disease of the Liver and Kidneys is the cause of untold misery. Burdock Blood Bitters will almost invariably cure the worst case known.

IF YOUR CHILD IS STUBBORN or hard to administer medicine to, Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm syrup will be appreciated.



STRATFORD, September 25th 1885.
I feel that I owe you an acknowledgement of the good effects of your valuable medicine. A heavy cold having settled on my lungs and throat, I tried several different kinds of medicine, which gave me no relief. I took one bottle of Dr. Jug's medicine and it gave me immediate relief, and I believe it is the best medicine for lung and throat troubles existing.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipheria and Canker Mouth. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

WORMS CAUSE MUCH SICKNESS among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

TENTH YEAR.—No. 316. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPTEMBER 30, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher

FALL STOCK COMPLETE.

Assortment, quality and Price, not equalled in Central Grey.

Repairs and Work Warranted.

W. A. BROWN - Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Mr. Dinsmore's shop window's are adorned a picture.

Saturday the 9th will be Markdale cattle fair,

A continuation of "home atmosphere" crowded out this week.

Dickson's is the nobbiest grocery in the district; another handsome nickle recently added.

Custom carding, weaving, fulling, dressing &c., at Ritchies factory, Markdale. See his change of adv.

Mr. and Mrs John Bonnell of Walter's Falls took train here last Monday for London, to visit friends.

Mr. A. McGill of Chatsworth foundry is treating the Owen Sound Public school to his modern school seat and desk.

Our Washington will be at the Markdale House on the 19th October instead of the 21st as previouly announced.

Mr. D. J. Shanahan, of Penetang, spent a few days in Markdale. His many friends were much pleased to see him.

Smash Up.—A special freight colided with a wood train at Berkeley wrecking the engine and several cars. The train men escaped by jumping.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Bennet, of Washington U. S., observatory, visited their friends Mr. E. W. Moore of Holland, last week while on their wedding tour.

Miss Cornish is preparing to give lessons in painting. She is highly accomplished in this fine Art, and we can speak for her a large class. See adv.

Building operations have been extensive in and about Markdale this season. The class of buildings erected are constantly improving, the majority being brick

J. W. Ford left us a sample of spring wheat grown by Mr. Patterson, Euphrasia, which is the finest grain we have seen for some years. It weighs 66 lbs to the bushel.

Business Men.— If you wish to secure a large crop of business during the fall months, plant your advertisement in the columns of the Standard, and then back up with facts and fair dealing.

Credit Auction Sale.—W. J. Shepherdson, will sell for Thomas Abra near Proctor on Weduesday the 29th September a large quantity of farm stock, implements, &c. Terms 14 months on approved paper. Sale at one o'clock.

Our Flesherton correspondent gives a detailed report of East Grey Show, which will be read with interest. We are afraid we cannot devote sufficient additional spase to give the prize list, as we had intended.

On Monday, Oct. 4th, Rev. Dr. Kane, of Belfast, and Mr. Hill Smith, of Armagh the delegates from the Ulster Anti-Repeal Union, will visit Shelburne and address a Mass Meeting, which will be opened at 2 o'clock p. m.

We regret to say that our foreman is not in working trim, as stated two weeks ago, and may not be for some weeks to come. We are thus reluctantly compelled to stay at hame from the Fall Fairs.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, Markdale, will hold their annual Bazaar on the Agricultural Grounds on Friday, Oct. 1st, Show day. A good dinner will also be served from 11 till 2 o'clock. A grand concert in Haskett's hall in the evening: for particulars see posters.

Mrs. McPherson, Ringwood, and Miss McPherson, Toronto, are visiting Mrs. A. McFarland.

Markdale markets.—Fall wheat 65 to 75 cents; spring wheat 65 to 75; barley 40 to 55; peas 50; oats 26; butter 13 eggs 14; potatoes 40.

Have you ever stood at a store on the corner and witness how many will drive their team up, stop them right over the crossing; and even hitch them there, when there is a post convenient? They don't appear to think of how many ladies are thus obliged to step out into the mud and wade around some other way. There is generally plenty of room without obstructing our crossings.

Next week we will commence a New Story "Rift and Spray." It is of extraordinary interest, and we would intimate, that those who expect to become subscribers to the Standard, at the end of this year who do not now take it, will do well to commence at once, thus securing this excellent serial, and also the balance of this year free: only $1 to the end of next year.

More Cheap Rates.—The C. P. R. is determined to give the public every opportunity to travel, and see. The latest announcement is an excursion to Montreal, Kingston, Ottawa and Quebec, on the 1st and 2nd October: Fare from Markdale, good to return by any regular train up to the 11th Oct., to Kingston $5.90; Ottawa, $6.90; Montreal, $8.90; Quebec, $10.90. For further particulars see bills.

We had a pleasent call from Mr. John McDonald of Chatsworth last Thursday. He was in town securing talent for a concert which is to be held in Chatsworth the evening of their Fall Show, October 4th. Messrs J. R. Anderson and W. J. Benson will "hold forth" at the above Concert.

On Friday evening last while Dr. Sproule M. P. was returning from the Fair at Flesherton, and when entering Markdale village, a nut came off a front wheel of the carriage, suddenly pitching the occupants (the Dr., his wife and child) out. The horse, which is a very spirited one, made a bold attempt to get off, dragging the Dr. some distance, but was bro't to a standstill. Mrs. Sproule was considerably shook up and the child slightly injured, but fortunately no serious harm was done.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Wm. McLeod has a quantity of good dry two foot wood for sale.

Overcoats chap, where? At Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Wonderful value in all wool grey flannels, at McFarland's.

Dye Stuffs.—All colors at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

A full line of Dress goods, Plushes and Velveteens at Richardson and Co's, Flesherton.

Jackson keeps repairs for Wilkinson, Fleury, Sylvester and McGill's plows. Old metal taken in exchange.

Grey and Factory Flannels in abundance away below regular prices at J. G. Anderson's, the Cheap Cash Store.

McFarland sells more Tea than any two merchants in the county.

If you want water-proof blacking, go to McLeod's Shoe Store.

Dress goods in all the new shades, trimmings to match, at McFarland's.

Bring with you just one dollar extra and get 5 lbs. of J. G. Anderson's pure uncolored Japan Tea. It's great value.

2 doz. Clocks, Seth Thomas, Ansonia and New Haven. Will not be undersold on those staple lines. W. A. Brown.

2,000 yards Duck, damaged by salt water, selling at cost price, at McFarland's.

It's wonderful how we do it, but we do. Go to J. G. Anderson's, the Mammoth House for Boots, you can get suited both in quality and price.

W. J. McFarland has had his hay-scale thoroughly overhauled, and it is now in first class order.

Remember the Mammoth Clothing Store; J. G. Anderson's, Gent's. furnishings a specialty. Suits to order guaranteed.

I keep the finest lines Specks—Pebble, Lazarus & Morris and Boss: Colored Copuilles, of any place in Markdale Prices right. W. A. Brown.

Thursday and Friday is Fair day; go to the Mammoth House and see J. G. Anderson's stock of $5.00 overcoats: now is the time to buy and don't you forget it.

Mantle cloth at the Mammoth House new and beautiful. Come in and see J. G. Anderson's stock of General Dry Goods completed in every line at wonderfully reduced prices.

Rushed! Rushed! Ther's an old saying "I'm rushed to death," and when that's verified, it must be something extraordinary; That's how it is at McLeod's great Shoe Emporium; Orders are pouring in, thus proving the high estimation in which our boots and shoes are held and the popular prices they are sold at. They are undoubtedly the best in the market.

Miss Burch has opened out a fine line of Berlin Wool and Fingering in all colores, Tincel and Arrasene, Millinery and Fancy Goods, New styles in Dress and Mantle making. Everything cheaper than the cheapest.

My display of silverware &c., at the Markdale Fall Show will be complete. I will give cheerful attention to all asking prices, quality, &c. Leave your watch work early. See my windows that day. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

5 good farms for sale in the Township of Holland, Glenelg, Euphrasia and Artemesia. One first class Farm in Glenelg, 150 acres 110 cleared 75 of which you can run reaper or mower, good barn and dwelling.

100 acres Artemesia 75 cleared balance good hardwood with good spring creek good frame barn 40x24 log dwelling 20 x24.

112 acres within one mile of Markdale grand opportunity for any one desirous of commencing a market garden, good orchard well watered and fine pasture land.

100 acres township of Euphrasia four miles from Markdale 50 acres cleared and well watered.

100 acres in Glenelg within 4 miles of Markdale 30 acres cleared. All these farms will be sold on liberal terms. Apply to. G. S. Bowes agent, Haskett's Block, Markdale.

Call and see the best orgains in the county, at G. S. Bowes' Haskett's block, Markdale.

CURRENT NEWS.

BY TELEGRAPH, AND CONDENSED FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

A man in Durham recently swallowed four babys' shoe buttons in mistake for pills; they didn't hoperate worth a cent, but the Mrs. did when she missed the buttons, and found out where they went.

Mr. R. L. Mortimer, of Shelburne Free Press, is the winner of a ladies' gold watch, and Mr. A. H. N. Jenkins, set of 10 volumes of cyclapædia, both in Truth's Bible competion.

Police Magistrate of Owen Sound has been fined $5 and cost for assaulting the Chief of Police of that town.

On the 7th of October the ratepayers of Chesley will vote on a by-law submitted to them for the purpose of raising $5,000 for the purchase of fire engine and appliances.

Thursday the 18th Nov. has been appointed as Thanksgiving Day for the Dominion.

Chatsworth public school building is entirely insufficient for the requirement of the section.

Dundalk, Edgerton and Shelburne cheese factories have sold their August make at 10 cents per lb.

Neilson Bros of Proton Station will soon have their saw mill in operation again.

Potatoes are a poor crop in Thornbury neighborhood.

Grey fall assizes commences next Monday in Owen Sound.

A fire in Davidson & Hay's wholesale grocery, Toronto, last Friday night did damages to the extent of $100,000.

Why Will You cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

CLIPPINGS.

Newspapers.

To write for a paper is one thing; to edit is another. There are some excellent writers who "make a fool of a paper," if they had the conducting of it for a few weeks. A good editor seldom writes much for his paper; he reads, judges, selects, dictates, alters, combines and to do all this well he has little time to compose. Those people who have most to say about the way a newspaper should be conducted are those who know the least of what they are talking.—[Pioneer Press.

Hog shippments from the Northwest are becoming daily occurrence. Meinther Von-piggie-de-hoggie-de-porky-de-sausage is constantly making a big noise in our little world on the shores of Lake Superior, and like the tramp, he don't disdain taking up quarters for the nigh in the old Neebing hotel stables.—[Fort William Echo.

Mr. Jas. Noble, of the Royal, with his racing stock carried away $235 from the Industrial exhibition, Toronto, last week. That is a good record, and Jim feels highly elated in consequence.—[Meaford Mirror.

Glenelg Picnic.—The picnic held last Thursday in McMillian's Grove Glenelg was a pronounced success. Rev Father Feeney excelled himself as a general host and made every one feel "at home." The repast was a most sumptuous one, and the music by McDonald the Highland piper was particularly excellent. An exciting contest took place, between two lady nominees, for a gold chain and locket, which were won by Miss Mary McMillan. The proceeds would have been greater had not a drenching rain decended just before the allotted time expired. No one gives a hartier welcome to visitors than the Glenelg Highlandmen and next year, if their annual picnic is held earlier in the season, large numbers will attend it. Markdale especially was well represented.—[Durham Chronicle.

A young daughter of Mrs. Anderson of this village, aged about 13 got dangerously burned a few days ago. She sat down on the damper of the stove, fell asleep, and was awakened by her dress being on fire. She attempted to brush it out with her arm, which had only the effect of setting her sleeve on fire. She then got frightened and ran out, when an elder sister ran after her, but before they could get out the flames the young girls back and one arm was terribly burned, while the sisters hands were badly blistered in trying to put the flame out. Dr. McCullough has been attending the sufferer since and considers the case a serious one.—[Chatsworth cor. in O. S. Advertiser.

Sheep Worried.—Mr. Thos. Scar, of G. R. Glenelg, had six sheep worried by dogs on Monday night last, five killed outright. The sheep killed were the pick of the flock, as they were the fattest and easiest caught. The dogs is known and the owner we understand will be requested to settle the damages.—[Grey Review.

Of Vital Importance.—it is just as essental that the human body should have pure blood, as that a tree or plant should have sap to nourish and invigorate its growth. Nearly all our bodily illa rises from unhealthy blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies this fountain in life, and regulates all the vital organs to a healthy action.

W. J. McFARLAND'S

Is the oldest firm doing busines

—IN—

Markdale

Established nearly a quarter of a century,

—IT IS—

Good common sense when you want to buy anything to go to Headquarters for it, at least I find it so. The reason I speak of this now is at this time of year heads of families and others are making up their mind's what to buy for Fall and Winter wear and where to buy it.

W. J. McFARLAND

Claims to be

HEADQUARTERS

FIRST.—Because he Imports direct from British markets thereby saving the Wholesale Merchant's profit.

SECOND.—Because he buys in large lots and pays cash on the spot for every dollars worth of stuff he buys.

THIRD.—Because he understands his business and minds his business.

FOURTH.—Because he does business on business principles' and is satisfied with a reasonable profit.

His preperations for Fall and Winter have been made on a big scale, just opening out Direct Importations of new dress goods.

New Linings,

New Silks,

New Jackets,

New Gloves,

New Dolmons,

New Flannels,

His Millinery opening has been purposly delayed in order to get the newest styles and design. Don't buy until you see his styles. Suits! Suits! are selling more this season than ever before, why because prices and styles are right, make no mistake go direct to Headquarters for your supplies.

W. J. McFARLAND

Direct Importer,

MARKDALE.

THE FARM.

It Makes a Man of Him.

It is not the worst thing that might happen to a boy to be born on a stony farm. It was the rocks and the stumps that were in the way, and which had to be cleared out to make smooth land fit for cultivation that developed the energy and persistence that have made some of our great men what they are. A boy that can undertake the job of picking small stones from a four-acre field and carry it through without complaining, has acquired a training that will carry him through almost any difficulty he may be called upon to overcome in after life. The men who project tunnels through mountains and under rivers, who dig canals and build railroads across continents, are not men who when boys had everything done for them, but they are men who when boys had to do for themselves or go without, who had to hoe their own row, cut their own swath, and take their fair share of the disagreeable work that somebody must do in this busy world.

Stunted Animals Never Recover.

Very rarely is an animal worth raising that is stunted during the growing period of its life. The profits on raising stock are too small to allow of keeping and feeding young animals that have for any length of time stopped growing. A mature animal may get thin in cold weather or on short feed and then fatten up again when the conditions are made favorable to a gain, but a month or a week of lost time in the life of a growing animal can never be regained. If the growing period is past without making the growth that is natural to the individual that individual, whether it be a calf, a colt, a pig, chicken, or a child must remain under size through life. Recently while traveling we met a boy from Nova Scotia, said to be 16 years old, that was but twenty-four inches high, and weighed but eight pounds. Such dwarfs as these may enjoy a fair degree of health, but by no system of feeding can they be grown to the natural standard of the species. The bones, though small, are matured bones, and cannot be made to enlarge.

The majority of farmers seem not to be aware of the fact, or to heed it if they knew it. The fundamental rule of growing stock may be expressed in these terms: Feed a sufficiency and of the proper kind of food to keep the animals always growing as rapidly as possible. As long as the relative prices of feed and meat make stock growing profitable at all it will pay to feed after this rule.

Timely Suggestions.

An old farmer says he never knew "a whistling laborer" who gave any trouble about his food, lodging, or any little extra work. Such men are generally kind and genial to children and to animals of all degrees; they come around him without fear. Generally such men have clear consciences, clean tongues and morals, and are safer among young people than the majority of strolling hands are, whose presence among them, when not guarded, is pollution and perdition.

Heaves is a specific disorder arising from indigestion as one principal cause. Musty hay and grain is one of the predisposing causes. Among the more prominent symptoms is a grunting cough, more or less emaciation, a staring coat, and a general disability for work. The treatment is to feed nothing but the most digestible food, and with as little hay as will properly distend the stomach. Give but little water at a time, but as often as necessary, and never immediately after eating. Do not drive the horse hard, and never within an hour after eating. Grass, any fruits the horse will eat, scalded sound oats, and bran mashes will be indicated. If the bowels are constipated give the following: Five drams Barbacoes aloes and 1 dram each of gentian and ginger; make into a ball with soap or sirup and give. As a tonic to be given in soft feed the following will be good: One-half ounce sulphate of iron, 1 ounce nitrate of potash, 2 drams fenugreek seed, 2 ounces linseed meal; powder, mix, and give a teaspoonful morning and night.

Let the horse cool slowly and then groom him quite dry, first with a wisp of straw, then with a brush. This removes dust, dirt, and sweat, and allows time for the stomach to recover itself and the appetite to return. Also let his legs be well rubbed by the hand. Nothing so soon removes a strain. It also detects thorns or splinters, soothes the animals, and enables him to feel comfortable.

Success in the dairy depends entirely upon the dairyman. A good dairyman, first of all, will see that he has the necessary appliances to insure success—good cows, suitable feed and buildings, and the proper utensils and knowledge for turning out a first class product. In fact, the intelligent and enterprising dairyman would be satisfied with nothing else.

I have a farm well tiled that was wet before tiling; now it is a fine tame-grass land. About three to three and a half rods each side of the tiling the clover has grown a good second crop, while the land on the outside, mowed the same day, has hardly started at all. My neighbor has a cornfield which shows the same thing. No water has run through the tiling since about June 25.

Niagara Suspension Bridge.

It having been found that the stone of the four towers of the Niagara Railroad suspension bridge is slowly disintegrating, it has been decided to replace them by iron supports. Although the work is a difficult and dangerous undertaking, it is being carried on without interfering much with the traffic over the bridge. Every precaution, however, has been taken to prevent accidents. The workmen are now engaged in removing some of the stones from the sides of the towers, to make room for the preliminary iron work. The upper caps are being drilled, so that, when the time comes, hydraulic jacks may be readily slipped into place, and the great cable transferred from the stone supports to the strong iron towers which are to replace them. The towers are being manufactured in Detroit, and will shortly be shipped to Niagara. Their cost will be $40,000.

PEOPLE.

The wife of Sir William Vernon Harcourt is a daughter of Motley, the eminent historian.

Ex-President Arthur is still at the Pequot House, New London, slowly but surely improving in health.

Toni Lufun, a French quadroon of New Orleans, is the richest colored man in America. He is worth about $1,000,000.

The wife of President Diaz of Mexico is in the flower of youth. She is not yet 26 years old, and is a devout Roman Catholic.

Sir Charles Dilke was recently reported in Manitoba, and about a week ago he was said to be at Boulogne, en route to Dinan.

Although the Princess Louise is paid $30 000 a year out of the British Treasury she confesses to being "always out of money."

Col. Ingersoll says: "I do not like liquor. It does not agree with me and I do not agree with it. It is too heating, and so I rarely touch it. I prefer beer."

Louisville has 40,000 colored people, many of whom are prosperous, and some of whom are rich. Some of the best real estate in the city is owned by colored men.

Mrs. Mackay, who has been so successful in London society, and whose entertainments at Cowes have been the talk of English people, will in a week or so leave the Isle of Wight for Switzerland.

Queen Victoria has denounced the "lift" (English for elevator) in Buckingham Palace as "that hideous thing," and ordered its removal, notwithstanding it cost her Majesty nearly £2 000

According to Prof. Richard A. Proctor, earthquakes show that the earth is still in its infancy, and that tens of thousands of years will pass before the beginning of the end is seen.

Sir Samuel Baker notes as a curious fact that the negroes never tame elephants or wild animals. The elephant used by the Carthaginians were trained by Arabs and Carthaginians, but never by negroes.

Mrs. Yeamt Dudley, the Englishwoman who shot O'Donovan Rossa, wants to be released from custody on the grounds that she is now perfectly cured. She is at present in the asylum for insane criminals at Auburn.

The blue fox furs presented by the Czar to the Sultan are described as two magnificent pieces, made up of the finest skins and measuring each three meters square. Their value is reckoned at 150,000 roubles.

Mr. Baldwin, of California, who gained the *sobriquet* of "Lucky" because of his many successful ventures, finds the twenty negroes that he brought from North Carolina two years ago more serviceable on his ranch of fifty thousand acres than the Chinese. His mania is tree-planting, which he recently gratified by creating an avenue of white-oaks and English walnuts, five miles long, in the new town of Baldwin, where frost never falls and roses bloom in December.

Count Tolstoi told an American who recently visited him in Russia that his novels are the least important work of his life, and can be understood only by his religious books. The distinguished author was ploughing a field belonging to a peasant widow, and was dressed in a Russian peasant's shirt and drawers, his object being to put in practice the fundamental principles of Christianity as these were expounded by Christ. For this purpose he had abandoned his magnificent estate, and was laboring with his own hands for those who needed help.

With his detective camera under his arm, so disposed as to suggest a grip-sack, and thus to disarm suspicion, Mr. W. Hamilton Gibson caught on the fly hundreds of characteristic attitudes, costumes, and facial expressions during his recent trip South. Among his instantaneous photographs are several that illustrate the process of felling the huge cypresses of the Louisiana swamps, views of the cypress receiving its first blow from the "swamper's" axe, or just beginning to swerve from the perpendicular, or falling with a great splash into the water, or abandened by the "swamper" in his flight from danger. Some of the old slaves of the wharves of New Orleans—men and women—are extremely picturesque as Mr. Gibson took them, and he knows how to use his material in the production of artistic pictures. No pen or pencil sketches could have preserved a hundredth part of Mr. Gibson's photographic collection of vital facts.

A Model Sermon.

George Francis Train, the most gifted crank in America, used to deliver a burlesque sermon from the text "Why stand ye here all the day idle?" The style was something as follows:

Firstly, my friends, why? why? wherefore? for what purpose? give a reason! Explain! Why? Why?

Secondly, Why stand? Why stand Why not sit down? Why not lie down? Why not walk? Wherefore do ye not run? Why stand? Why stand?

Thirdly, Why stand YE? Why don't somebody else stand? Why don't your wife stand? Why don't your father stand? Why don't your mother stand? Why don't your brethern, or your sisters, or your uncles or your aunts stand? Why don't your grandfather stand? My friends, why stand YE? Why stand YE?

Fourthly, Why stand ye HERE? Why don't you stand elsewhere? Why stand in this particular place? Why not stand in the street, in the fields, in the busy marts of commerce, in the gilded palaces of sin? Why stand ye HERE?

Fifthly, Why stand ye here all the DAY? Why don't ye stand in the night? Why stand in the light of the noonday sun? Why not stand mantled in the shadow of night! Why stand when all mankind is at labor? Why not stand when all nature is hushed in sweet repose? Why stand ye here all the DAY?

Sixthly. Why stand ye here all the day IDLE? Why don't you go to work? Why waste the precious moments in sluggish inactivity! Be active! Be stirring! Hump yourselves! Loosen your joints and get up and dust! Why stand ye here all the day idle?

A hit in time saves the nine on many a ball field.

Tale of the Two Alexanders.

The antagonism between the prince and the czar is not of modern birth or later growth. It dates far back, from the time when they were both children. They used to meet every year at Darmstadt. The Empress Marie of Russia was in the habit of annually revisiting the city of her birth to spend a few weeks with her brothers, Alexander of Hesse and the former Grand Duke Louis III. They were so much liked by the Czar Alexander II. that, in order to be near them, he had fixed his summer residence at the castle of Jagenheim, and never failed to summon near him the two little Battenberg boys, his nephews.

Prince Alexander was so particularly a favorite of the emperor that the jealous rivalry of his own sons was thereby excited. Thus were laid the seeds of the enmity which has attracted so much attention. One day at Jagenheim the little Battenberg boy, seated on the czar's knee and toying with his orders, asked the name of one particular star. "It is the cross of St. George," answered his uncle, "a cross you will wear on your breast when you are a Russian general and have won your first victory."

At these words of his father's the czarewitch turned away, impatiently muttering so as to be heard: "Of course all the good things must be for Germans now."

"Are you not a German yourself?" asked the dauntless little boy. "German blood flows in your veins, Imperial highness."

The czarewitch never quite forgave or wholly forget the retort of the pampered child whom in his heart he considered as an objectionable poor relation; and there never was then or thereafter much love lost between the cousins.

Anniversary of a Bell.

The busy city of Breslau, in Prussia, found time recently to celebrate the five hundredth birthday of a church bell. A tragic story of the casting of this bell has kept it famous throughout Germany for a longer period than has elapsed since the discovery of America.

The founder of the bell, on the seventeenth of July 1386, when the molten metal was just ready to run into the mould, left the foundry for a few moments in charge of a boy, warning him not to meddle with the apparatus. The boy disobeyed the injunction, and set the metal running. Terrified, he called the founder, who, on seeing the mischief, supposing the bell ruined, struck the boy to the earth and killed him.

When the metal cooled and the bell was tried, it was found to be of admirable tone and finish—the founder's masterpiece. Stricken with remorse, he gave himself up to the magistrate, and was condemned to expiate his crime by death. He walked to the place of execution to the tolling of his own bell, calling upon all the people to pray for "the poor sinner." The bell has ever since borne the name of the Poor Sinner's Bell.

At that early period Breslau was a country village of little note. It has now grown to be the seat of the linen manufacture of Silesia, and next to Berlin, the largest city of Prussia. The anniversary of the founding of the Poor Sinner's Bell was not forgotten, however. The bell was rung morning and evening, and the pastor of the church preached a sermon in honor of the occasion, in which he told once more the well-remembered tale.

Promoting Civilization.

The campaign of the English in Abyssinia, some ten years ago, and the later invasion of the country by forces sent to the relief of Gen. Gordon, have led to some unusual correspondence between the two Governments. Diplomatic notes have been sent, and acknowledged with the usual formalities. To emphasize the more strongly the expressions of mutual respect, many presents have been made on both sides. Some of these courtesies were attended with amusing results, according to a recent English writer:

After the war with Abyssinia, an Englishman asked a chief what gift he would most like in return for some assistance he had rendered, and the Ethiopian at once replied that there was one thing above all others that his heart coveted, and that was—not a rifle, or a telescope, or even a cannon—but the full dress of a British general officer.

Awnings!

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping Depot

169 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

Sausage Casings

New shipment from England, Russia and Norwegian. Lowest prices in the trade. Wholesale agents in Canada for McIntyre's Celebrated Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON

MACHINE OILS.

MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING

McColl's Lardine Machine Oil

Try it once and you will use no other.

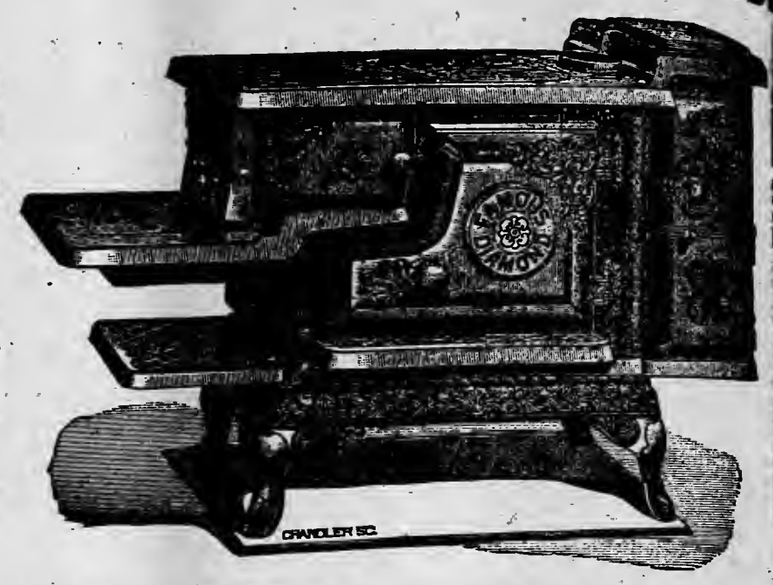
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.

Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO

TRY OUR CANADIAN COAL OIL, "SUNLIGHT" BRAND, FIRE TEST, IN THE MARKET.

FAMOUS DIAMOND



Has the Largest Fire Door Made

THE LEADING WOOD COOK

In 6 styles and 2 sizes. Don't Buy till you see it.

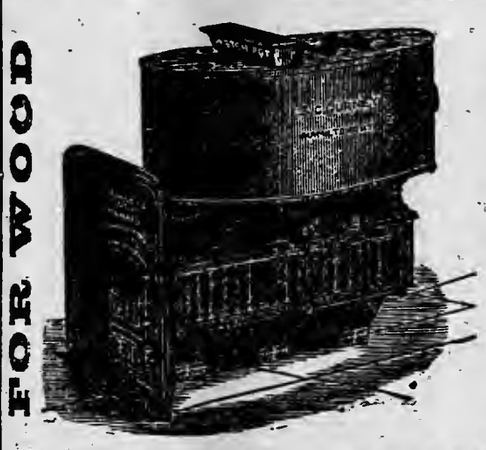
The Toronto Stove & M'f'g Co, (Ltd)

GURNEY'S

NEW HARRIS AND MAMMOTH

STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES.

FOR WOOD



Examine Their Superior Merits.

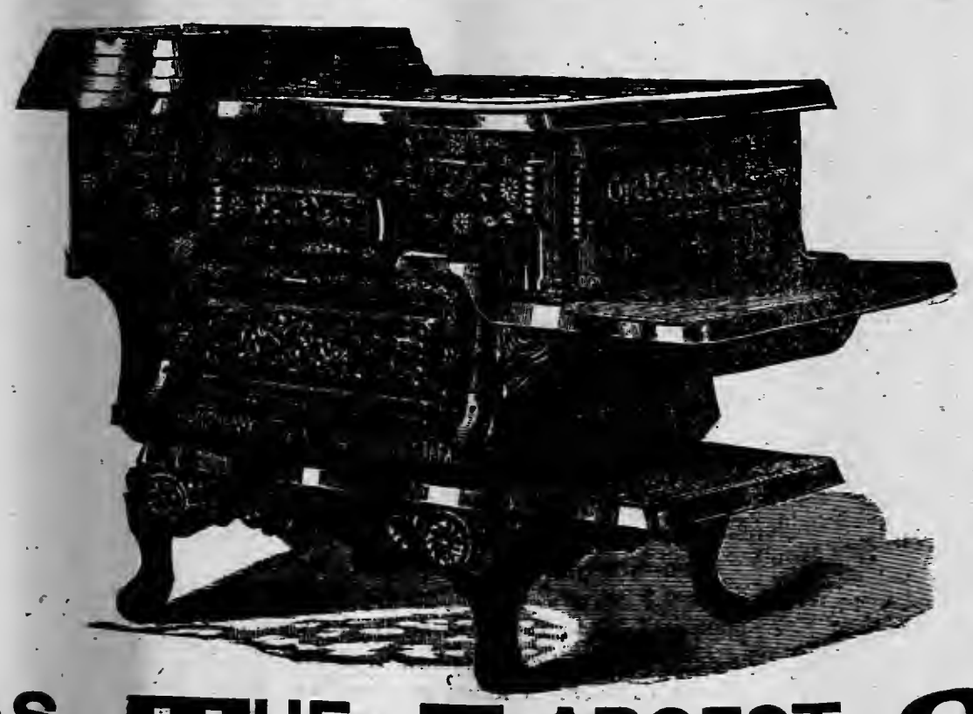


The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. Absolutely Gas Tight. Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made and can be set either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogue and further information address

The E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON

THE ORIGINAL WOOD COOK

Is entirely new in construction, and is without doubt the Most Beautiful STOVE in the market.



HAS THE LARGEST OVEN

THE LONGEST AND BEST FIRE-BOX,

HAS SWING & DROP FLUSH OVEN DOORS,

AND A PERFECT BAKER.

and is the Cheapest First Class Stove ever offered. For sale by all Dealers.

MANUFACTURED —BY— **The E. & C. Gurney Co.,** TORONTO.

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, SEPT. 30. 1886,

American papers have the news from Ottawa that American speculators are negotiating with the Canadian Government for the purchase of several Islands in the St. Lawrence between Brockville and Gananoque. They propose starting summer resorts next season.

—From New York comes a curious proposition for the solution of the over-producting problem. Governor Hill proposes to make Saturday a legal holiday and thus reduce the working capacity of all the working classes by onesixth. He would have five days of labor, one day of recreation, and one day of religious observance in every week. This would also effectually solve the Saturday half-holiday question.

—Two North-West Towns, Portage La Prairie and Minnedosa, borrowed so freely during the "boom" that now when things have got down to hard pan, they find themselves in financial straits and have adopted the expedient of dissolving their municipal government and telling their creiditors to collect their claims. This is simply repudiation and it will seriously hurt the credit of all North-West municipalities

—The Statistical Abstract and record just issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture looks the most practically useful blue book published by the Dominion Government. It is a compilation of useful figures and facts with refrence to the areas, history, Governments, population, produce, finances, commerce and general statistics of Canada. It contains in a handy form information published in greater detail in the other Departmental Reports. Yearly editions are promised.

—At the Methodist Conference a communication from the Anglican Provincial Synod announced the appointment of a committee to confer with similar committees appointed by the religious bodies as to the possibility of a union of the Protestant churches in Canada, was warmly applauded. The idea has also been cordially endorsed from the pulpit by eminent Congregational and Presbyterian ministers. What one of these pronounced to be one of the first essentials to a union, *i. e.*, a strong desire to exist.

It is estimated in Chicago that half of the wheat crop raised east of the Rockies this year has already gone forward, and with the best effect on the trade of this country. The reason assigned for this unusually early movement is that the large number of producers who held on to their grain last year lost money by so doing, and determined not to be caught again. It was a needed lesson. The farmer who holds on for rising price generally burns his fingers, and at the same time checks the natural flow to the volume of trade. He cannot afford to gamble in his own wheat—to bet on higher prices— for the previous exchange gamblers can rake off his pile every time.

EARLY CLOSING.

The end of the term for the early closing of stores has arrived ; and now some of the clerks pertly remark that, "the fall and winter months is the proper time for early closing," giving the following reasons :—That there is but little shopping done during late hours; that it encourages loafing in the stores; that the young people thus kept in until a late hour are deprived of an opportunity of improving their minds, by night schools, reading, &c., and furthermore, that it is a great waste of fuel and light to the proprietors which would not be necessary in the event of keeping open an extra hour in summer time, besides being a great accommodation to farmers and others, who prefer making their purchase in daylight. The above reasons appear quite plausible, and worthy of consideration. What say our merchants?

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents'

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The annual Fall Exhibition of the East Grey Agricultural Society was held in this village on the 23rd and 24 inst; during both days the weather was all that could be desired and thousands visited our enterprising village. Flags were hoisted at too mast and considerable bunting was displayed; the shops and business places had on their prettiest dress and everything and everybody bright and cheerful. The first day attendance on theExhibition grounds was small;|the new feat ure this year of horse racing the first day, so far as we have heard, did not prove to be a popular movement and if repeated, is likely to prove damaging to the fair. The second day attendance was good the gate receipts equal to that of former years about $200,00. The number of exhibits we thought not as large as on former years; from the exhibits a good idea can be obtained of the capabillities of the country and the value of its products. The exhibit of this year did not do justice in that respect to the East Riding of Grey.

ON THE FIELD:—the live stock exhibits were very good—1st Horses— Some fine animals were shown in the ring. Messrs Trimble & Pickell showed some fine Draught Colts and brood mares (imported) which seemed to attract the attention of many.

2nd. Cattle,—In imported cattle, Durham. Devons and Ayrshires, were exhibited by W. O'Brine, R. Olliver and A. Carns—3rd Sheep —The display was small but very good quality, some very fine Leicesters, Shropshires and Cotswold were exhibited by W. J. Shepherdson, T. Ellis and A. Cairns. 4th. Swine— Some fiue breeds were exhibited, Suffolks by J. Holly and Berkshire by T. Ferguson and Stinson. .5th, Poultry—The display was large and contained some fine specimens of of the different varieties. Impliment and Carriages—The exhibit rather small. J. H. Herd showed some very fine work.

In the Exhibition hall.—One entire side was set apart for ladie's fancy work, paintings, pencil and crayon work &c. The other side for grain, roots sewing machines, harness and other manufactured goods! the Centre was well fitted with Vegetables, Fruit, Flowers, &c A magnificent display of Flowers were show by JamesBeecroft from the Flesherton green house. The north end devoted to dairy products, Butter, Cheese, and honey. As one entered from the south the thing to please the eye was the very large and m gnificent display of gold and silver ware and plated goods, especially that shown by our enterprising Jeweler, J. G. Russell, of this village, of Gold and Silver watches. Rings, Pins,sets and fine Plated goods far surpassed anything ever shown in this place before. W. A. Brown, Esq., Jewler of Markdale had also a fine display of goods in his line some valuable andpretty goods but he, did not secure as good a position as his competior consequently his exhibit did not show to as good advantage. Mrs. Bulmer's very fine collection of. Photo's was proof positive that she waswell up in the Photographic Art.

Fancy Work—Curtains. quilts, shirts, needle and ornamental work in great variety and would compare favorably with much larger and more prententious show The exhibits in worsted embroidery, braiding in Cotton, Arrasine work, Ornamental needle work, and leather ornaments were well worthy of notice. Some choice wax flowers, showed by Mrs. Armstrong, and paintings by Miss Richardson and Miss Damude, all of this village, were very fine and much admired. Mr. Moffat of Markdale has few equals on scroll and ornamental wood work. His display attracted much attention. In Harness, Messrs J. Gordon and D. Clayton each showed some very fine work. In Boots and Shoes W. Barnhouse showed some fine work.

GRAIN.—The speciemens showed were very good in every respect, we did not think the display large. The sample of barley was much better than that of last. J. Brodie and T. Kells were the principal exhibitors in that grain. Some good samples in Fall wheat were shown. In Spring wheat the sample not so good ; Oats were plump and good, equal to anything shown in previous years, and Peas very choice surpassing former years, Vegetables—In Potatoes a great variety shown, fifteen different kinds; the Early Rose seemed to be the favored. J. Fawcett of Euphrasia and James Ferris of Proton carried off the prizes. A few fine Tomatoes were shown, the display was small. Onions, Beets, mangles, Carrots, and Celery were shown in large quantities.

FRUIT—In apples a great variety, some, good large specimens were shown, Crab apples in abundance. The show of pears, was small also that of Grapes, not so goodand the latter rather inferior in quality. Plums in abundsce and quality good.

BREAD—About last but not least, the staff of life. Home made bread, the exhibits were all good. Among the dairy products there was some sweet Roll butter, and some very choice dairy in ferkins ; also some we consider very poor. A limited quality of home-made cheese were shown, some very fair. Now, Mr. Editor, no doubt there was many things unnoticed by your reporter, but you will please pardon his youthand inexperience. At the close of the exhibition on the second day we were not able to be present to hear the oratoin from the grand stand by the president of the Society, Mr. T. Kells, consequently are unable to report the same to you. Notes on fair day—The Brass Band played for the Ladies' Aid Society they looked well and played well : Constable Cooey did his duty well.

It is said the President made a fluent speech, that the Agr. Society moved a vote of thanks for the Band that there was no body seen drunk on fair day, and that W. A. Brown had a big auction sale of Watches and jewelery after the fair.

FATALLY INJURED.—On Thursday evening last, Mr. W. Radley of Osprey, while at Flesherton Station for a load of coal, in the act of assisting to shunt some cars, was caught between the cupling, injuring his spine and inflicting other terrible injuries. The unfortunate man was at once crried to A. Hannah's Hotel, Dr. Carter of this place was immediately summoned, but the sufferer's injuries were beyond medical remedy! he passed away in about three hours. He remained conscious until the last. He leaves a wife and one child to mourn his loss. Being a member of the Volunteer force, his remains were laid away with Military honors on Saturday afternoon last

During the days of the fair the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church here served dinner and held a Bazaar in the Town Hall ; the dinner was good and well served. In the Bazaar the articles for sale were numerous, of various kinds and colors ; some very pretty things indeed. The Ladies' received a very liberal patronage. They well deserved it, for they engaged the services of our Brass Band for the entertainment of the public. Some very nice music was discoursed during the day. A grand concert, under the auspices of the above Society was given in the Town Hall on the evening of the 24, when a good programme, consisting of vocal and instrumental music was gone through. Mr. Richardson, Esq., occupied the chair.

Owng to the illness of the Rev. Mr. Ayers the pulpit in the Methodist church was filled last Sabbath morning by J. P. Nicholson, and in the evening by the Rev. Mr. Hosking of Markdale ; as the hour for service passed and Mr. Hosking had not arrived Rev. Mr. Ayers being able to be present bearing upon his staff and the desk commenced the service and had got fairly into, his Sermon when Rev. Mr. Hosking came, Mr. Ayers stopped and said "Now, that is short metre, I'll give you the balance some other time." The Rev. Mr. Hosking entered upon his subject at once and delivered a very interesting sermon.

A very pleasant evening's entertainment and concert was held under the auspices of W. C. T. W. of this place in the Temperance Hall on Monday evening. The evening was very wet consequently there was not a very large turn out. Refreshments were served by the ladies' and a short and spicy program gone through ; Dr. Christoe in the chair. At the close of the entertainment Mrs. J. E. Moore, in a few well chosen words, presented A. R. Fawcett, Editor, with the badge of an honorary member in their Society, thanking him for the use of the columns of his paper in assisting them to push forward their good work.

The grain market is again booming in our town. Richardson & Co. are again on the market and Mr. Hogg and others are reported coming, so we notice there will be keen competition in that line here.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—Who has more people to please, or more masters than the Public school master? Evidently no one. The minister of the Gospel I think ranks next. They claim to have more, but the point is disputed, so let it remain for the present, that is not what I'm going to argue now. The teacher is beset one day by a parent who says "my boy is severely dealt with at school, he is a nervous boy, we have to humor at home, and I would like you to be lenient with him." Another says "How is it you show partiality in school, you threshed my boy yesterday and Jones' boy was just as much to blame as he was." Jones is the man who owns the nervious boy. Again another says, "you dont thresh my boy enough, whenever he does what is wrong thresh him, and I'll thresh him when I get him home." However this class of parent is lamentably too small.

Now, a boy gets into mischief and in consequence gets "threshed," but it happens to be Jones' boy, by mistake as an ordinary teacher cannot keep in mind the advice of fifty or sixty parents. Jones comes down to the teacher (who is secure in the belief that he chastized the child of parent No. 2) demanding fifteen minutes of his time on the kings highway and he will "larn" him how to teach a child. Still another says "My boy Tommy was not promoted at the last examination, how was that? And when that unlucky teacher intimates in a kindly way that Tommy has not paid enough attention to his books or that Tommy's head is too thick for an idea to enter, that parent flies off at a tangent, and declares that his boy knows more than the teacher, and wants to fight. The naturally quiet or undecided teacher thinks he has mistaken his calling and ought to be a preacher or corpse or probably a parent. A teacher who is any judge of human nature will in, say six months or a year become acquainted with the dispositions of the various pupils under his charge. But by this time he sees the school trustees have advertised for another teacher, and when he is getting along very well with the pupils, takes this hint that he has to leave, and so on in his next school, and so on to the end of the chapter, who wont condescend to drop a tear over the much tried and sorely afflicted yet innocent and hardworking race.

A. HASBEEN.

New and Renewed Subscription since last report.

R. Johnston, Markdale, (New) Jan 88
H. A. Harris, " Aug 85.
Thos. Wiggins, " Jan 87.
Rev. J. R. Hosking "(New) Aug 87.
C. A. McMillan, Dundalk, Oct 86.
J. Erskine, Rocklyn, Oct. 86.
E. E. Hicks, " Jan 87.
J. W. Knott, " (New) Jan 87.
Thos. Sargent, Berkeley, Aug 87.
John McDonald, Chatsworth, Jan 88.
Daddy Stewart, Hamilton, (New), Jan 87.
James McMurray, Sunnidale Corners, (New), Jan 87.

CERTAIN CURE.—Cure for Cholera Morbus, A positive cure for this dangerous complaint and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to summer and fall, is found in Dr. Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry ; to be procured from any druggist.

An INVITATION to ALL

When you visit the Fall Show at Markdale don't fail to call at the new BOOK STATIONERY, TOY, FANCY GOODS and WALL-PAPER Store, Reynolds' Block, Markdale, next door to the Mansion House, where you will see a full and complete stock of the above goods.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

in great variety, Dolls all sizes and prices from 5 cents to $1.25. An endless variety of Goods suitable for Birthday and other presentations, comprising Autograph and Photograph Albums, Birthday Cards, Vases, a splendid variety, Perfumery, Sets, Moustache and Tea Cups, Children's Mugs, Ladies' Leather Bags, from 50c. up,

Violins, Accordians, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Writing Desks, Ladies Ink Boxes, Papeteries, &c., School supplies in full variety, also a large assortment of Drawing Utensils, Paint Boxes, Childs Companions, &c., &c.

All the Fashion Journals not in stock obtained to order on short notice.

A large stock of sheet music and music books kept constantly on hand.

First instalment of wall paper just to hand, over one thousand pieces from five cents per Roli.

A stock of Bibles and Psalms, secured at from 15 to 20 per cent below regular prices.

Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Hymn and Psalm Books in large variety Don't fail to call.

A. DINSMORE, Proprietor.

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN -:- FACTORY.

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods usually kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

FARM FOR SALE

THE subscriber being in bad health, will sell lots 70 & 71, 2nd con., W. T. & S. Road, Holland ; 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and fenced with rails, 30 acres new seeded down ; there are two bearing orchards—apples, pears, plums, cherries and crabs—choicest kind ; plenty of water ; log buildings ; 5 miles from Markdale, and 1 mile from Berkeley station on C. P. R. Church, school and post office within a mile of place. Good neighbors. Call on or address

WILLIAM EWART,
Berkeley P. O.,
313 15* Holland.

FOR SALE.

A PAIR of Mules rising four years old, well matched and good drivers. Will be sold for cash, or on time to good mark. Apply to

JAMES DODDS,
Markdale P. O
315-18

CUSTOM WEAVING.

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

WM. McBROOM.
313.16

The C. P. R. Exhibit.

Exhibit of grains, grasses, fruits, roots, minerals and live stock, gathered from of the Canadian Pacific Railway; Winnipeg and Columbia Valley, in Columbia, is attracting universal at- and admiration. Everyone who Agricultural Halls (in the North-West of the grounds), where the exhibit is expresses astonishment at the won- progress that is being made in agri- pursuits in the country traversed by great highway. Wheat, barley, peas are shown in perfection. There are no less than fifty different varieties of native grasses. The exhibit of and fruits are almost as fine as can be in any part of Ontario. Rich specimens copper, silver and iron ore are on But probably the most wonderful in the collection are the specimens of and Douglas fir trees from British These specimens are seven and feet in diameter, and are admired of all There are a large variety of the to explain fully. People who are in- in the natural resources of the great West should not fail to see this exhibit W. A. Ducker and Mr. L. O. Armstrong in charge, and they will be happy to give information they can to visitors. Speci- of live stock, native and crossed from west of Calgary, are also to be seen. to the C. P. R. exhibit is one from Free Grant district in the county of Hali- Ont. The specimens of grains, roots fruit are very creditable indeed. They collected together by the natives and down to the fare in charge of Mr. Wm. the Government immigration agent Millen, and Mr Fielding will always be near the exhibit.—[*Toronto World* 11.

Oddfellows Concert.

Wednesday evening a very successful Concert was held in Rocklyn, the auspices of Lansdowne lodge tyre) of the above Order, on the sion of the opening of the new Town The room was tastefully decorated festoons of evergreens, mottos, &c., gave evidence that the committee management had spared no pains render the occasion a success. Your of Markdale contributed a large of the musical talent, and the sity of our young folk were disap- ted at the absence of the (s)talwart who generally accompanies the ingent, known amongst our class as "jacket duster."

Abbt. Myles, Esq., was called to the , which position he filled with ity to himself and satisfaction to audience. Mr. A. C. Patterson a masterly speech on the merits workings of the Order, showing intrinsic merits in an indisputable ner. Music by Miss Turner and Ferguson. Song by Mr. J. R. erson, Markdale, which was en- astically encored. Dialogue, rs. Currie Brothers, fairly "took the house."

Recitation by Mr. W. J. Benson, kdale, elicted universal applause rtily encored. A Recitation by J. E. ards was highly commendable. g—W. J. Benson—was the prime stirrer of the evening, and encored. by Mr. Anderson, highly applauded, also encored.

Mr. W. L. Young, Markdale, gave an llent address, adapting his remarks e occasion, making many excellent ts of practical value, and exciting audience to the highest pitch of iment.

Mr. W. J. Shepherdson also addressed assmblage in an appropriate strain. e Comittee of management returned ks to the friends of Markdale for talanted assistance, and thus a enjoyable entertainment termin- d.

Proceeds upwards of $40. We hope, Editor, to see you amongst us on next similar occasion.

COM.

Rich Copper Mine in Ontario.

Montreal, Sept 22.—Copper Mines, ch are said to be the most wonderful the world, have been discovered near bury Junction, Ontario. The Cop- ridge, which is situated a few miles Sudbury depote, is four miles in th, 1,000 feet wide, and 200 feet . The percentage of pure copper ry large and no richer ore has yet found. Operations have commence- to work the mine to its fullest city.

ve you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning. you Rhumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. you a Stiff Joint? Use Fluid Lightning. you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning. you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid ning. Have you any Pain? Use Fluid ical. It will cure you the instant it Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. 's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

THE TORONTO HOUSE.

We show this week a complete stock of Boots & Shoes, Ready made Clothing, Tweeds, Dress Goods, Flannels, Blankets, Shawls, &c., Purchased before the advance, consequently prices and values are exceptionally good.

We have also secured a large lot of New Japan Teas lately arrived per the C. P. R. which far exceeds former values.

Our Shoemaker's Shop continues under the management of Mr. Kay, and is supplied with the very best stock which the market affords. Parties intrusting there orders are assured of perfect satisfaction.

Wm. BROWN

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of Michael McCann Lot 66, con. 1st, west of T. & S. Road, Holland. In May last three yearlings, two heifers one all white and one dark red with white spots, one steer red with white spots. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

MICHAEL McCANN,
216-19* Berkeley, P. O.

OIL PAINTING.

Miss Cornish, M. E. L.

(Pupil of Prof. Martin of the Hamilton Ladies' College) is now prepared to give instructions in Oil Painting on Canvas, Wool, Glass, Satin, &c. Poonah Painting on White Velvet a specialty. Classes may be formed on and after October 5th. Specimens of her work may be seen, and terms made known at her Studio—the Parsonage, Mark Street, Markdale:— 216-19

[ORDERS FOR PAINTING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.]

STRAYED!

TO the premises of John McKay, Lot 78, Con. 2, west of T. & S. Road Holland township, about the middle of July, a Steer rising three years, nearly all red. The owner can have him by proving property and paying expence

JOHN McKAY,
315-17 Markdale P. O

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

Special grades, with my own name on, accurate timers; also Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Watches. Swiss, full-jewelled, $7.50; Seth Thomas Clocks, Silverware, and Musical Goods, in full lines; Lazarus Pebble Spex. Large stock. No misrepresentation. Prices close. Goods and work fully warranted.

W. A. Brown,
A Reliable Jeweller, Markdale.

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store.

Go to Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,
Fancy Goods,
Toys & Games,
Fruits in Season,
And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dress-making department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,

MARKDALE.

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY FOR THE

NEW HOME BIBLE

A MOST COMPREHENSIVE FAMILY BIBLE, containing the Revised and Authorized versions of both the Old and New Testaments, arranged in parallel columns. It also contains a complete cyclopœdia of Biblical knowledge, 350 additional features, and nearly 2500 illustrations. The largest, cheapest and most elegantly bound Family Bible ever published. The demand unparallelled every intelligent person wanting a copy. Some agents are making from $50 to $100 weekly. Our agent McCRAE sold $500 worth in two Townships during his first few week's work Another agent reports 17 Bibles sold last week. Experience is not necessary. Send to the sole publisher for descriptive circular and liberal terms. Bibles in over 100 varieties. Also a line of Standard Subscription Books and cheap Photograph Albums.

C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO. Publisher.
312-98

Auction Sale.

EXTENSIVE AUCTION SALE of Farm Stock, Implements, &c. The undersigned has received instructions from Wm. Mutrie to sell by Public Auction on Lot 90, Con. 2, Glenelg, 2½ miles from Markdale, on Thursday, October 7th, '86, the following valuable property, viz:

1 Span working horses,
4 Cows supposed to be in calf,
2 Steers rising three years old,
2 Heifers rising 3 years old,
4 Steers rising 2 years old,
4 Calves,
13 Sheep,
1 Lumber Wagon,
1 Single Buggy nearly new,
1 Set Bob Sleighs,
1 Brodcast Seeder,
1 Set Iron Harrows,
1 Horse Rake,
1 Plough, Wilkinson make,
1 Turnip Sower,
1 Scuffler,
1 Fanning Mill,
1 Set Team Harness,
1 Set Plow Harness,
1 Hay Rack,
1 Wheelbarrow,
1 Stoneboat,
1 Grain Cradle,
1 Grindstone. 1 Pick,
1 Cross-cut Saw,
1 Crobar,

Chains, Forks, and other articles to numerous to mention, also about 15 tons of Hay, and a quantity of household furniture.

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under, Cash; over that amount 12 months credit will be given on furnishing approved joint notes.

Sale to Commence at 1 o'clock Sharp.

No reserve as the proprietor is moving to county of Wellington. At same time and place the farm will be offered for sale.

Wm. Mutrie, Proprietor. *Geo. Noble,* Auctioneer

Hello There!

Have you seen the artistically painted sign of the town,

Stephen's Drug Store?

And its Magnificent, Grand, Imposing Pompous, Stately, Superb, August, Magestic, Impressive, Noble, Commanding, Aristocratic, Dignified,

"Oh, Stop,"

Life is short, time is moving, can't stop long,

What have you?

We have the largest and best supply in town of

Tooth Brushes,
Nail Brushes,
Hair Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Flesh Brushes,

WHISKS! WHISKS! WHISKS!

GRAND ASSORTMENT.

Shaving Brushes and Shaving Mugs, School books and Stationery, Purses, Pouches, Wallets, Toilet articles and Perfumery.

If you are in need buy

—AT—

STEPHEN'S
Drug Store, Markdale.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain treatment, a guaranteed specific for hysteria, dizziness, convulsions, fits, nervous neuralgia, headache, nervous prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, premature old age, barrenness, loss of power in either sex, involuntary losses and spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES,

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not affect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

A. TURNER & Co.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rheume, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectaces, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.
217-269

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

MARKDALE BAKERY,

—FOR—

BREAD, CAKES AND BUNS,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONARY

of all kinds on hand.

SOIREES & SURPRISE PARTIES

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

A call is respectfully solicited,

Bread delivered in all parts of the town

PREMISES:

Next Door to the Roller Rink.

'86 ROOKE & JOYS

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.
Toronto	Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville	Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
	Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun		10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne		10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk		11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton		11 47 "	8 55
Markdale		12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley		12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre		12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth		12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound		1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto Arrive	11 55 "	9 10 "

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Coloring Baskets.

To give a black color to the willow used for baskets and other woven ware the following process has been recommended: Let the material remain from twelve to twenty-four hours in lukewarm water, and then dip it a sufficient length of time in a dye composed of five parts of ground fustic, three of sulphate of copper, five of sulphate of iron, and four of cream of tartar. The dye should be kept at a boiling heat for half an hour, to extract the color from the fustic and dissolve the other ingredients, after which it may be allowed to cool. A small quantity of logwood added will sometimes improve the color. The same process may be used for coloring various fabrics of which summer hats are made, such as straw, palm-leaf, grass, etc.

Household Hints.

Where a filter is unattainable, a very little alum will purify foul water. An ounce of alum will purify a whole hogshead of foul water.

Chloride of lime is an infallible preventive for rats, as they flee from its odor as from a pestilence. It should be thrown down their holes, and spread about wherever they are likely to come, and should be renewed once a fortnight.

To extinguish kerosene flames, if no cloth is at hand, throw flour on the flames. Flour rapidly absorbs the fluid and deadens the flame.

Tin canned goods, when opened, should be immediately transferred to glass or earthenware receptacles. Recent investigations show that cases of poisoning from eating canned goods have arisen from the acid of the canned food attacking the solder of the tins, and sometimes from decomposition accelerated by an electrical action between the solder and the iron of the tin. Never leave canned fruits, meats, or fish in opened tin cans.

At this season of the year napkins, tablecloths and often handkerchiefs and children's clothing are liable to be stained with fruit. It is a good plan to keep a bottle of Javelle water handy and wet the stained articles with this before they are put into the wash. If this is done the stains will be completely removed. If you cannot get the Javelle water, the next best thing is a solution of chloride of lime put into one quart of water; shake it thoroughly, and allowing it to settle, pour off the clear fluid and bottle for use. This is used the same as Javelle water, except that the articles to which this solution has been applied must be thoroughly rinsed in clear water before being put into suds.

Choice Recipes.

TOMATO CHOWDER.—One-half a bushel of green tomatoes, one dozen onions (or leave them out if preferred), one dozen green peppers, all chopped fine. Sprinkle one pint of salt over this and let stand all night, drain off the brine, cover with good vinegar, and cook one hour, then drain and pack in a jar. Take two pounds brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one of allspice, one of cloves, one of pepper, half cup of ground mustard, one pint grated horse radish. Vinegar to mix. Boil this and pour over the contents of the jar.

CREAM PIE.—Line a pan with paste and pour in the following mixture and bake: One cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of flour, one cup of cream. Stir well before putting into the paste.

SPICE CAKE.—Two cups of flour, one cup of milk, one and one-half cups of brown sugar, one-half cup of butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of cloves, cinnamon, and allspice, and the yolks of two eggs. If not stiff enough, add a little more flour.

LIGHT CAKE.—Take the whites of two eggs, one and one-half cups of white sugar, one cup of milk, one-half cup of butter, two cups of flour, and two teaspoonfuls of baking power. After flavor with lemon or add currants (about a cup), or use raisins, candied peel, or a few caraway seeds.

FOR CURING HAMS.—The following mixture has been used by our family (the countried ones) for about three generations. The hams are sure to keep and are noted for their excellent flavor. For 100 pounds of meat take four pounds of fine salt, four ounces of saltpeter, and one pound of brown sugar. Rub the ham with the mixture every other day, until all is absorbed. No more salt is required.

FRIED APPLES.—Wipe a few nice, smooth-skinned apples, have ready a spider with a little butter and lard in it, let it get hot, and slice the apples into it, sprinkle a little sugar over them, and fry slow to a nice brown, taking great care not to let burn.

SPLENDID COTTAGE PUDDING.—One cup of white sugar, one egg, butter the size of an egg, one cup of milk, two cups of sifted flour, and two tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Sauce—One tablespoonful of flour, one fourth cup of sugar, make into a smooth paste with milk, and pour on hot water till thick enough, and let it come to a boil, stirring constantly. Flavor to taste. Vanilla is the nicest.

The Health Seekers.

Two physicians happened to meet on the streets of Toronto.

"How do you do; busy?"

"I should say so. I am on the go all day and all night. I am almost worn out."

"The same with me. I'll be busy for the next two months attending to people who have returned from their health-getting trips."

"So will I. When people are out of town at the health resorts we have a quiet time, but as soon as they get back they are sure to send for us. I've got more general debility on hand than I have any use for."

A Cordial Invitation.

Scene, front door. Time, 12 o'clock Sunday night.

She: Say, George, when are you coming again?

He: Oh, I'll be here Monday night.

She: Say, George, can't you come before Monday?

"The Uttermost Parts."

There is little of the earth's surface that explorers, adventurers, or traders have not visited, and, for that very reason, no doubt, people are much interested in finding out what may be known about the few remaining unexplored portions. To say nothing about the Polar regions, about which there is, we may suppose, little that is interesting except that they are inaccessible; nor about Thibet, whose people will not permit foreigners to visit them; there are still a few countries about which we are just beginning to know through the visits of observant scientific explorers, whose stories are certainly very interesting.

There is New Guinea, for instance, a great island north-east of Australia, which, though many ships have passed by its shores, has long been marked "unexplored" on the maps. It is now not only pretty well explored, but is being colonized by Europeans. Dr. Miklouche Maclay, a Russian man of science, will soon leave Russia with a party of two hundred and fifty emigrants to start a settlement at Astrolabe Bay.

How strange that Russia, with her immense domain in Asia, should set about establishing a colony in Polynesia! When Dr. Maclay decided to explore north-east New Guinea, seven years ago, he had himself put on shore in the dark at Astrolabe Bay, and was left alone. There the natives found him in the morning, sitting on his portmanteau on the beach.

They did not know that there were any white men in the world, and they thought he had descended from the sky. He encouraged them in that belief; but they set about making experiments to find out whether he was of divine origin, which nearly killed him. They shot arrows at him; if he was a god, they said, these could not hurt him. Two of the arrows wounded him severely. They tied him to a tree and pressed their spears against his teeth till they made him open his mouth. They starved him, believing a god needed no food.

They finally decided that he came from the moon, and treated him well, because whether he was a god or not, he did them much service with his medicine. Dr. Maclay remained there two years. Other Europeans have followed him, and declare the coast to be one of the most beautiful regions in the world.

The Western Soudan, in Africa, is another great and populous region which is just opening to the knowledge of the world. It is for the most part a rather level country, fertile, with scattered hills like our Western buttes. The black Malinka and Bambarra races, pagans, possessed this region until El Hadj Omar, whose sons now rule over the greater part of the western Soudan, and who belong to the Foulah race, also black, but Mohammedans, came, wielding the sword of Islam.

The Foulahs spread destruction over the country; and El Hadj Omar set up a great Mussulman empire. He did some good, for he planted trees over a wide extent of country, so that many towns have woods and thickets around them where no vegetation existed before.

But the Foulahs have fallen into disunion and strife since El Hadj Omar died. One branch of them, the Toucouleurs, have mingled with the pagan population to such an extent that the French, who are trying to get possession of the country, hope to make use of them to overcome the fierce and warlike Foulah sultans.

The Great Shan States, in the interior of Farther India, east of Burmah and west of Anam and south of China, have until lately been almost as much an unknown region as Thibet. They have, altogether, an estimated population of thirty million, although the independent Shan States have but three million. The rest of the country belongs to the surrounding kingdoms.

The city of Zimme, or Tscherg mai, the capital of the portion of the Shan country that belongs to Siam, has itself a population seven hundred thousand. It is rather difficult, however, to make quite sure what the population of these towns really is, as a Chinese census official once found out.

He was sent to enumerate the people of Wu-ming-hsien, somewhere in this region. He deputed the work to two assistants, who returned such widely different figures that he discharged them after punishing them severely. He then sent two more officials, who got together and agreed to return the same number, twenty thousand four hundred and one.

The census official shut them up separately, asked each whether the odd one was a male or a female, and, receiving conflicting replies, reported both men for punishment. He then tried to take the census himself, but the people fled to the woods, and he hanged himself in despair. On his person was found the following:

CENSUS OF THE CITY OF WU-MING HSIEN.

In the Province of Mei yu-fu.

Men—none.
Women—none.
Children under 14, of both sexes—none.
Grand total—none.

The best tea of China comes from Southern Yun-nan, which is mostly inhabited by Shan people, and from the Shan States themselves. The English traveller, Mr. Colquhoun, says that the Shans are peaceable, industrious, civilized and lettered, and seem to be by nature a race of peddlers. There is an English scheme for a railway from Burmah into the Shan States.

The Clerk Could Go To Bed.

A countryman and his son "put up" at a hotel during the Toronto fair. Son out seeing the town. Old gent comes down from his room at midnight and says to the night clerk—

"Has my son come in yet?"

Night Clerk—"Guess not. Haven't seen him."

Old Gent—"Well, you needn't set up for him any longer."

A Brooklyn lady at Greenwood Lake put her baby on a bed to sleep, and, fearing that it might roll off, placed an open trunk half full of clothing by the bedside that the child might fall into it if it fell from the bed. The child did fall from the bed, and did fall into the trunk, but when the mother found it it was dead. It had tangled its head in the clothing and smothered.

HEALTH.

Horrible Hay Fever.

It is an outgrowth of modern civilization, and occurs only in persons who possess a certain special susceptibility of the nervous system, either hereditary or acquired. It is more common in men than women, and prevails among men of letters and intellectual culture. The direct exciting cause is now well ascertained to be pollen of certain plants, such as the grasses, rye, wheat, oats, ragweed and Roman wormwood. The pollen of different plants excites it in different persons, but whatever cause produces it once will produce it again in the same person. Hence it appears oftentimes with strict regularity year after year, at seasons varying from May to October. The first symptoms are those of itching of the eyelids and nasal passages, followed by frequent sneezing and the discharge of a serous fluid. Henry Ward Beecher, himself a sufferer, says: "You never before even suspected what it really was to sneeze. If a pane of glass is gone you sneeze. If you look into the sunshine you sneeze. If you sneeze once you sneeze twenty times. It is a riot of sneezes. First, a single one, like a leader in a flock of sheep, bolts over; and then, in spite of all you can do, the whole flock dashing over in twos, in fives, in bunches of twenty." Next, there is redness and watering of the eyes, swelling of the mucous membrane, of the nose and general febrile symptoms. Sometimes the nose is entirely closed by the swelling. Cough follows, more or less frequent and violent, generally with but little expectoration. In a certain proportion of cases there are paroxisms of asthma, more or less severe. After a variable duration the sneezing ceases, the discharge becomes thick and less abundant, the swelling subsides and all the symptoms abate. The only method of preventing the disease in susceptible persons is to avoid exposure to the exciting cause. Certain localities have gained wide notoriety from the immunity which they afford from this disease Bethlehem, N. H., is one of the most famous of these. Others are found among the mountains, at the seaside and on islands. A voyage at sea always gives relief.

Apples for the Sick.

Dr. Whitman, of Beaufort, S. C., says: "I find good, ripe, fresh apples one of the very best articles of diet where the patient wants a little something to eat, and only a little. I presume there is more at fault in the manner of giving them than in the article itself, where faulty digestion results. If the attendant will pare the apple, and then scrape it with a spoon or common case knife, and give the soft pulp of a fresh apple, it will hurt no one. To the contrary the stomach will frequently retain it, and the patient enjoy it, when nothing else can be taken. I have used the pulp of ripe apples for a relish in fevers, when nothing else would seem to satisfy the patient's craving, and would not like to have to discard it, on the score of indigestibility. Great chunks of half ripe apples are good for no one, but the scraped pulp of a good apple will harm no one."

Good Disinfectants.

This is the season of the year when disinfectants are of the greatest service, and should be regularly employed in every house where there is an occasion for their use. Everything which can properly be so disposed of should be burned. Potato parings, remnants of food from the table, and all sorts of garbage can be usually more easily disposed of in this way than any other. Substances which cannot be gotten rid of in this way such as house slops, etc., may be disinfected by means of copperas, or sulphate of iron. It is well to have a solution of disinfectant always on hand. Dissolve two pounds of copperas in a gallon of hot water. Keep in a wooden or earthen vessel. A quart of this solution will thoroughly disinfect several gallons of decomposing matter in fluid form.

Hints on Feasting.

The carving knife is mightier than the sword.

Mustard improves a lobster, but ruins a chicken salad.

A good digestion is more to be desired than great riches.

It is brutal to drench an oyster with vinegar or pepper sauce.

He is a fool who indulges to excess either in eating or drinking.

Peace at a dinner table resists digestion, angry words stir up bile.

The tinkle of the dinner bell is a pleasanter sound than the blare of the trumpet

Praise your housekeeper for her successful dishes, and regard leniently her failures.

Never accept the invitation of a man to take "pot luck" with him. He degrades the name of dinner, and also, insults you.

Nature is a great physician. Don't be afraid to trust her; she looks carefully after the interests of her patients' stomachs.

Let an invalid have whatever he calls for to eat; it is not he who craves it, but Nature, and she will not permit him to eat to excess.

A few spoonfuls of soup, possessing body, taken on an empty stomach, gives it tone and prepares it to receive acceptably more substantial fare.

In the progress of civilization the frying-pan disappeared with the advent of the gridiron; which in turn has been superceded by the wire-boiler.

A drop or two of lemon-juice and a dash of cayenne on an oyster may be tolerated, but it is best eaten directly from the shell flavored with its own juice.

A dyspeptic has no right to dine among civilized beings. He should take a sea voyage, or go into the wilderness and live for a while, like John the Baptist, on locusts and wild honey.

The Arab in the desert dividing his last handful of dried dates, and his few remaining drops of water with a wandering brother represents the highest type of hospitality.

Fair widow, examining some black dress material—"But does it fade?" Mr. Silkenstein—"Vell, yes'm, to tell you der troot, it fades a leedle, but it shoost goes into a lofly violet after six months or so—shoost lets you down mit your mourning easy and natshural."

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Lucknow Methodists have had a green corn social.

The Mayor of East Selkirk, Man., has resigned, and it is stated the council will follow his example.

Fifty thousand quarts of blue berries were shipped to the States during the month of August from only three stations on the New Brunswick Railway.

Boys in a barn at St. Thomas, disturbed a nest of hornets. They at once attacked a cat that was on the barn floor, and stung her to death before she could get away.

There was caught at Port Stanley a few days ago a sturgeon weighing 100 pounds, believed to be by all odds the largest fish ever caught on the north shore of Lake Erie.

The Port Hope Chief of Police shot seventeen untagged dogs in one day recently. The Times intimates that every dog which fails to secure a tag is bound to receive a ball.

The electors of the municipality of St. Joseph, in Eastern Algoma, have voted down a by-law for granting a bonus of $1,000 to establish a grist mill at Richard's Landing.

A Kingston alderman opposes the payment of city money for Mayor's pictures. He alleges that if the city cannot spare money for street lighting and other useful purposes it cannot afford to buy paintings, especially as the City Hall has too many already.

Charles Kirst, accused of the murder of a man named Gillis at Kamloops, B. C., has been discharged and an Indian girl committed for trial for the crime. The girl states she was afraid she would be put in prison for life, and therefore accused Kirst of committing the murder.

The body found near Copstown recently has been identified as that of Arthur Todd, who lived in the vicinity of Toronto. The general belief is that he was murdered, and the most thorough inquiry will be made with the object of clearing up the mystery surrounding the circumstances of his death.

Recently a Newburg woman invited a Salvation Army Captain to her house for dinner, but her husband refused to permit him to enter the house, and thereupon the wife promptly returned to her father's roof, and refuses to go back to her husband until he agrees to give her full authority to invite whom she likes to their home.

Two fierce Newfoundland dogs invaded an enclosure at Halifax where 30 sheep had been shut up preparatory to being taken to the slaughter house on the following day, and in the morning fifteen of them were found dead or dying, frightfully mangled, while all the others were more or less injured.

Mr. Thos. Brown, of Sherbrook, N. S., an old man over 70 years of age, has sheared during the present year 660 sheep. Several of the farmers for whom he sheared this year he worked for in same capacity 30, 40, and even 50 years ago. He commenced shearing 56 years ago, and since then he has sheared no fewer than 30,710 sheep.

A Pentpool correspondent states that during the excavation of a cellar at that place one of the workmen found what at first appeared to be a lump of lead, but upon investigation proved to be an almost pure gold nugget weighing 8½ ounces. Smaller quantities have since been found in the same section, and also small quantities of platinum.

A young man of Nackawick, N. B., quarrelled with a young lady to whom he was engaged because she allowed another suitor to pay her some attention, and entered suit against her father to recover $28. The bill of particulars included jewellery, some wearing apparel, and $15 in money. Before the case was tried, however, the young couple met again, the flame of love was rekindled, and they were married before any other obstacle could intervene.

It is stated at Edmonton, N. W. T., that two well armed, suspicious characters have been seen near Eleaner, and an Indian who entered a white man's camp near there while the occupants were sleeping declares that there were four men with their revolvers belted on and guns by their sides, and that their horses were picketed close by. It is suspected that the object of the men is to intercept parties going out from the scrip issue at Lac la Biche to Calgary by the Victoria and Battle River route.

At Zurich a few nights ago, a gentleman who happened to be out late, while proceeding homeward, fancied he saw a couple of persons at the window of a dwelling on his route. He at once jumped to the conclusion that they were burglars, and dropping on his hands and knees he proceeded cautiously toward the house, and was intensely disgusted to find that his supposed burglars were simply a young man helping his lady love into the house by way of a window at 12:30 a.m.

Mr. Arch. McIntyre, License Inspector for East Elgin, has instructed his solicitor to enter an action against Rev. J. R. Gundy, of Aylmer, for $2,000 damages for libel. The alleged libel is contained in the following statement which Mr. Gundy is reported to have made at the late meeting of the Dominion Alliance:—"In the County of Elgin the Act was in force. They asked the removal of the inspector there who was not in sympathy with the Act. He was frequently seen reeling about the street."

A St. Thomas veterinary surgeon pulled a dog's teeth recently. The canine was braced up on its hind legs on a chair, and opened its mouth quite naturally. The surgeon took advantage of the opening and with a pair of horse forceps took a firm hold of an eye tooth. The dog yelped and wrapped his legs and tail around the surgeon's arms in a desperate grip, but the forceps kept hold, and after a hard struggle the tooth was torn from its fastenings. The dog fell back in a dead faint, but was soon revived and set at liberty.

The story is told that while Mlle Rhea, the actress, was at St. John, N. B., a few weeks ago, a reporter called upon her just as she had completed a breakfast of boiled chicken and while the skeleton of the chicken still reposed on the plate at her elbow. The reporter, wishing to air his French, said lightly but with not quite the Parisian accent, "Bon jour, mademoiselle." The actress stared at him for a moment, thinking that he was speaking English, and that he said, "Bones your?" Then she regarded the remnants of fowl and replied, "Oh, yes, the bones in the Long Point murder case recently put to nurse at St. Thomas understanding that the father paid $2 a week for its maintenance, died day night and was buried in the as cemetery. The people who profess to know nothing of the except that the woman who last charge visited it once or twice ly, and that the alleged father day of its death and made the funeral, but was not present etery when the interment took

Mrs. Burns, of Fredericton B., was missing from her home six nights. During that time all rounding country was scoured by parties but without finding any and all hope of her return had dened. But about midnight last she came home, and being by her husband stated that out of bed for a couple of hours cold she thought she would return she had been or how she had in search of her is involved in mystery. Some years ago Mrs. for a short time an inmate of a lum.

A RICH AFRICAN.

Tippu Tib the Greatest Slave and Trader in the World.

The wealthiest man in central now on his way to the Indian sponse to a letter from the sultan bar requesting a visit from him. Is Tippu Tib, and he lives not Nyangwe, the great trading point black tribes on the upper Congo. of African books of travel have deal of Tippu Tib, and as recent greatly increased his power and are likely to her much of him.

Tippu Tib is only 45 years old, as coal, and of negroid blood, which that he comes of an admixture of tribes of east Africa and has little Arab blood in his veins. in central Africa for twenty-five is to-day the greatest slave and in the world. He has outstripped competitors through sheer force and strength of character. As the time when Cameron introduced our notice he visited Nyangwe and bullying Arab traders there that did not leave certain native alone it would be the worse for them. lost no time in pledging eternal Tippu Tib and all his friends.

Cameron says Tippu Tib was the dandy he saw among the traders of that, although of negroid blood, a thorough Arab in manners and his white visitors speak of the his Arab attire and of his courtly bearing. Stanley says that at his first ing with Tippu Tib he regarded him most remarkable man he had met the Arabs, Wa Swahili, and half Africa. Lieut. Van Gale of the state, who met Tippu Tib in January says he was surprised by the extent of information on European topics. He familiar with events occurring in and was particularly interested in the lish, Germans, and Belgians. "The tions he asked me," says Van Gale, ed that he is neither an ignorant nor one of ordinary mind." He said he ed some day to go to Europe, visit the of the Belgians and also spend some in Constantinople.

In Tippu Tib's home, south of Cameron says that large gangs of walking about in chains met his every turn. They were leading easy were well fed, and he saw no act of there. All had been victims, however, the crying wrongs that are still the simple savages of Africa. They surprised in their peaceful homes by sudden onslaught of Tippu Tib's soldier slaves, who had burned their killed their friends, and dragged them into captivity. Tippu Tib is the most representative of these men who are inflicting more suffering upon their creatures than any other human being professional slave traders of Africa. of Tippu Tib's slaves ever reach the ocean. They are sold among the tribes on the way to the sea. Long vans, however, richly laden with ivory are often dispatched to the coast.

It was Tippu who helped Stanley down the Congo from Nyangwe, the where both Livingstone and Cameron defeated in their efforts to follow the further. For some weeks Stanley's party was augmented by over two hundred of Tippu Tib's men. Twenty very beauties from the great trader's harem companied him on this first trip down Congo, where he is now in absolute of the river and adjoining territories about 350 miles below Nyangwe. His his slave pen near Stanley falls, in twenty-five hundred wretched captives found two years ago when the agents of International association reached that

For many miles below the falls Stanley was chased by large fleets of canoes, and party suffered severely from the incessant arrows of the most ferocious savages he met on the Congo. These natives among the most peaceable on the Congo and one good reason is that they have all weapons to fight with. They have all been disarmed by Tippu Tib for a distance of about eighty miles along the river for daring to attack some of his men. Dr. Lenz, the explorer, wrote from Stanley falls in March last that between the falls and the Aruwimi river the natives were incapable of making any resistance. "One can rarely ride among them," he writes, "a lance or some other weapon except small knives." Dr. Lenz adds that "the influence of the sultan Tippu Tib is far greater all through this region than that is of the Free Congo state."

Tippu Tib has thus far maintained very amicable relations with the whites. He has invited missionaries to settle near him, and has promised them protection.

Head of the house—"Jane, a man came in to-day and made me buy a box of 'Rough on Rats:'" Wife—"Mercy, John, we haven't got a rat in the house." Head of the House—"Well, can't we get some!"

UNG FOLKS.

Who Became Famous.

was wearing toward evening
of England, and darkness was
ning to creep over the shad-
and long narrow passages of
country horse, although it
daylight outside. Darkest
deep recess in the wall at the
great corridor in the third story,
seemed to be hard at work
ing that appeared to require

been light enough to see his
who saw it would have been
the fineness of its outline and
depth of expression in the
eyes, which attracted the
who saw him for the first time.
one could easily have guessed
he was one day to be. But
moment "Wild Davie," as he
lately called, was busy with a
devilous piece of sport, indeed,
than the dressing up of a
frighten his playfellows.

dark recess at the end of the cor-
a marble statue of Apollo the
one arm outstretched as if in
act of bending his fatal bow. Out-
ghostly whiteness against the
behind it, it was a startling
best of times; but underneath
hands of our hero it was fast
into a monster that might have
bravest soldiers.

long white neck standing
and spectral against the darkness,
black cloak around the body
cold dead whiteness of the
peep over every here and there.
like he fixed a hideous red and
with staring eyes, while over
head arm he hung a white cloth
linen handkerchief pinned to it,
a little distance looked terribly
blood. Around the
he wrapped a piece of yellow
, twisted up so as to look like a
nake; and then, by way of a finish-
he placed at the monster's feet
lantern, lighting up all the ghastly
a weird, unearthly glare.

make 'em jump!" chuckled he,
back to look at the effect of

had told Davie at that mo-
he was playing a very cruel and
trick, which had frightened many
to death and scared many more in-
idiots, he would have been
surprised and shocked; for with all
lightlessness he was thoroughly
ded. But all that he thought of
him that it would be to himself,
ming that he was just about to
a lesson which would cure him of
such tricks for the rest of his life.
then a loud voice was heard calling
the foot of the stair:

Davie! where are you? Come
ick; we're going to drive round by
and watch the sun set over the

"Wild Davie" went off like a shot
drive lasted so long and there were
things to be looked at on the way
the time they got home again our
Davie had forgotten all about the
sentinel that he had left standing
end of the upper corridor, and went
ding it at full speed to get to his

next moment a howl of terror start-
whole house, and three or four of
rants, hurrying to the spot in
found Davie lying on the floor, half
with fright, in front of the monster
he had himself dressed up.

that followed may easily be imagin-
rush of the whole household to see
had happened, the wonder, the dis-
the scolding heaped upon poor Davie
hardest of all for him to bear) the
ugh of the other boys as they real-
how neatly he had been caught in his

There was one person there who did
join in the laughter, and that was a
old gentleman with a long gray beard
at time one of the most celebrated
in Britain—who had just come down
country for a week's holiday.

"The boy has the eye of artist," said he,
keenly at the terrible figure. "He
heard of yet."

The old man was right. Not many
later "Wild Davie" was famous
out all England as David Scott, the

Eavesdropping.

together in the soft moonlight,
the rocks and gazed out o'er the sea;
a handsome, manly youth, and quite
for a lovely girl as she.

ing place was a romantic spot,
as the lovers thought, to them
old Shake would say, they did not
him made their secret all my own.

were engaged. She'd named the happy
a month the twain would be made

while they spooned, and I'm ashamed to
to hide close by and watch the fun.

special night they sat there, slow to
lovers will, entranced in silent bliss;
he drew her close and on her cheek
pressed, as lovers will, a tender kiss.

cried, shrieked and thrust aside his arm,
turned away her head and softly cried,
darling," he exclaimed, "what was
harm!
can't a fellow kiss his future bride?'
she sobbed. And then down by her
said alarm he knelt, and begged that she
would speak;
can I do to soothe my sweet?" he
cried.
was the meaning of that dreadful
thing?'
bed her head a little, dried a tear,
her flushed her face in one hot wave;
drink," she sobbed, "that if you really
loved me, dear,
would go off somewhere and get a
beer."

Flora (both daughters of lawyers)
Flora! I have just received a
from my Charlie, and papa for-
correspondence, and I do want so
keep his letter, so what shall I do
papa from getting it?" Flora—
May, I find it the safest to put
letters in my father's law books.
never disturbed there."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Delegates to the seventh annual election and picnic of the Lime Kiln Club began to arrive at midnight on Wednesday night. The first one to put in an appearance was Col. Dade Rockafellow, of Covington, Ky. He made the trip afoot in exactly twenty days. By midnight on Friday 207 honorary members and delegates had appeared and been furnished quarters. The only States not represented were Kansas, California, Nebraska, Maine and Vermont. The two New Hampshire delegates were on the road six weeks, but arrived here in a very enthusiastic mood. Among the very prominent degelgates present were thirty-four colonels, seventeen majors, fourteen judges, twenty-one professors, thirty elders and six sirs. The most commanding and the best dressed delegation were from South Carolina and, consisted of Judge Prehensile Smith, Col. Danforth Gore, Prof. Oscillation Baker and the Rev. Carmine Pathfinder.

As each delegate arrived at the hall he was dusted off with a horse brush, given a pint of iced tea and assigned to quarters with some local member. The only case of attempted fraud was on the part of a stranger claiming to be a delegate from the White Rose branch club at Sandusky, O. The credentials he submitted proved to be a recipe for mixing a horse liniment, and when flung down on his back and stepped on he admitted that he was one Samuel Davis, of Toledo, who wanted to learn the inside workings of the club and go about personating Giveadam Jones. The way he was hustled down three pair of stairs will live in his memory for a hundred years to come.

A business meeting was held in the Library Friday evening, at which all committees reported. The thanks of the club are extended to the many Detroiters who came to the front to make the banquet a grand success.

At 8 o'clock on Saturday morning, preceded by a band which threw off sweet strains at every step, the procession marched to the foot of Eighteenth street and embarked on a barge to be towed down to Fighting Island. Most of the local members were accompanied by their wives and children. Among the banners in the procession were noticed those bearing legends as follows: "Never let go of a spring chicken to look for an old hen," "Five hundred years hence the black will be on top," "The man who poisons a watermillyon deserves the rope," "We have got our heads above water."

At the island everything had been arranged for a good time. Before beginning the games which were to test the strength and agility of the members, Brother Gardner mounted a barrel and made a brief speech. He referred to Cleopatra, the siege of Troy, the New Orleans Exposition and the recent trouble with Mexico, and expressed an earnest wish that every member should stand ready to lay down his life in case the United States decided to go in and give France, Germany, Austria, Roumania and Russia a gentle drubbing. His remarks were received with such enthusiasm that Maj. Powhattan Green, a delegate from Virginia, fell in a fit and had to be soaked in the river eighteen minutes before he came to enough to miss his Waterbury watch.

The following is the list of the games, winners and prizes:

Throwing an anvil—Prize, an oil painting of a canal boat going ashore in a dreadful storm. Won by Capt. Behemoth Smith, who succeeded in throwing it on Elder Toots' left foot.

Standing jump—Prize, a kerosene lamp with a green body and warranted not to explode. Won by Prof. Serious White, who broke a pair of six shilling suspenders in so doing.

Foot-race of 100 yards—Prize, a decorated wall basket, which can also be used to hold potatoes, carry game or knock burglars out. Won by Shindig Watkins, whose divorced wife was present, and felt so elated over his victory that she returned home with him.

Boxing match—Prize, a lithograph of John L. Sullivan. Won by Giovadam Jones, who knocked out three aspirants in such a manner that they inquired what year it was when they had been revived.

High jump—Prize, a fine large bottle of cement to mend crockery and glassware. Won by Snowball Cotton, who cleared the stick held at five feet, but came down on his head and drove his neck back three inches.

Wheelbarrow race—Prize, four bunches of celery with hand painted stalks. There were eight contestants, and the prize was borne off by Truthful Taylor.

Playing the harmonican—Prize, a doormat on which was the word "Welcome." About forty members contested for this prize, and during the half hour in which the struggle took place passing schooners were driven ashore and a cyclone just missed the island. The winner was Samuel Shin, but he lay exhausted for the next half hour.

At half-past 7 o'clock in the evening Paradise Hall was thrown open and speedily filled. Brother Gardner made another speech of welcome, in which he trusted that the club would at once turn its attention to the Bulgarian and Mexico questions, and he was followed by Snowball Cotton, Sir Isaac Walpole and Col. Rigid Coleman. On motion of Difficulty Johnson, of Tennessee, Brother Gardner was re-elected President by acclamation. There was considerable strife for the other positions, and the following candidates were elected:

Vice President—Col. S. Cantilever.
Secretary—Absolute Smith.
Treasurer—Sympathy Jones.
Grand Keeper of the Seals—Snowball Cotton.

The appointment of local committees from active members will be made at the next regular meeting.

The delegates began to depart about midnight Saturday night, and by Sunday evening the great majority had headed for home, each one seeming to feel that the country had been pulled through a thrilling crisis, and was safe for another year.

Kingston News states that the particulars regarding Orla, the alleged detective, who took poison while in a Kingston hotel with his bride, have been known for some time, that it is thought wise to withheld them for the present, and that when they appear a sensation will be created.

CARRIE'S VISIT.

Carrie Welton and Alexander Hall had been lovers, but they had quarrelled and Hall had gone to Dakota. When she had no longer any chance of seeing him Carrie found that life was a rather dull affair. When, after seven months, her bachelor uncle in Dakota wrote her to come out and take up a claim she quickly concluded to do so. She wrote her uncle that she would arrive within the next three weeks, and she was with him in less than two.

"I have the lumber all ready for your little house," he said, as he drove her from the station.

Somehow she was lighter-hearted and happier since she knew she was in Dakota than she had been for months. She knew why—she did not cheat herself. It was because she was in the same country with Alexander Hall. It gave her a sense of companionship—this very knowledge

"In the morning I will take you out and show you your claim," continued her uncle. "And I've chosen this site for your cabin. It'll be about a mile from mine—just a nice walk for you when you get lonesome."

A few days later, after the legal formalities had been attended to, Uncle Tom drove Carrie out to look at the cabin that was in process of erection.

"I wonder who will be my neighbor?" queried Carrie.

"I can find out at the land office," Uncle Tom replied.

He did so and gave Carrie the desired information the next day.

"It's some fellow named Hall," he said.

Carrie felt a sudden leaping of her heart and a curious excitement at the sound of the familiar name. But was it likely that this was Alexander. It would be too wonderful to be true.

Yet it was Alexander! She saw him at the postoffice the next day and passed him without so much as a glance. He looked as if he had seen an apparition and took a step forward and then stood still, chilled by her cold glance, in which there was no recognition. After all, it was his own fault. He knew he had conducted himself like a brute and an idiot when he left Ontario. He had realized it a dozen times since—realized it constantly, in fact—with a dull heartache whenever he was alone with himself.

A greater surprise awaited him in the knowledge that Carrie's claim and cabin were just opposite his own. The two cabins were completed and furnished, and the occupants moved in. Alexander's was the more pretentious of the two in the exterior, and Carrie's the more sumptuous within. For she had brought her books and she had a few plants, and with these indescribable feminine ornaments, which some women seem to create by a turn of their hand, her rooms were very cozy.

She occasionally saw Alexander, but they never recognized each other; yet there was a sense of protection in the knowledge that he was so near.

One November day Carrie was "tacking a comforter," which she had pieced together out of bits of calico. The wind had been blowing with increasing fury from the northwest all day. Toward evening it became terrible, and a sleety snow began to fall. It seemed to shake the frail little cabin to its foundation. Carrie felt her heart sink with fear. This was something beyond any of her former experiences and she remembered what uncle Tom had said of a "blizzard."

"This must surely be a blizzard," she thought.

Higher and higher rose the wind, louder and still louder it shrieked. The walls of the house shook, trembled, and then—Carrie was conscious of being lifted into the air by some unseen force, and whirled through the darkness and then falling. After that all was blank.

She was only stunned, and when she opened her eyes she found herself in a confused mass of ruins, and Alexander Hall kneeling by her calling her name.

"It was not necessary to come over," she said, "I am not hurt in the least."

"Come over!" he repeated, breaking into a laugh. "It is you who have come over, Miss Carrie; and I am very glad to see you, even in this unceremonious manner."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Why, I mean that you came, house and all, and planted yourself right in my dooryard with a thunderous clatter. It is a wonder your neck was not broken, my dear."

"Do you really mean, Alexander, that my house blew over into your yard?"

"I mean just that, Carrie. I always thought your cabin rather shaky—mine is twice as substantial—and now you will be obliged to accept my hospitality for the present. Fortunately I have a man and wife stopping with me this week. They have slept soundly through all this blizzard. They are used to the country. But I will wake the good woman now, and she will attend to you."

The next day Alexander said to her: "Since you consent sufficiently to call upon me in such an unceremonious manner, Carrie, before I beg your pardon for my old disagreeable meanness, can't you stoop still further and marry me, now that I do most humbly crave your forgiveness? I have always loved you."

Of course Carrie could not refuse.

Unfortunate Escape.

Maud—"What a queer accident. "A young lady's horse, frightened by a dog, reared and plunged in such a manner as to get the riding habit fast in the saddle and then threw her out of her dress into the street."

Edith—"Dear me! Was she killed.

"No."

"How she must have wished she was."

Always Prompt in Action.

This is just what every sufferer wants—prompt action, and rapid relief from pain. The grandest discovery of the age, the great pain cure, is Polson's NERVILINE—prompt, powerful, pleasant to the taste, and yet so pure that it may be given to the youngest infant. Try a 10 cent sample bottle, which you can purchase at any drug store. Nerviline, the great, sure, and prompt pain cure. The large bottles are only 25 cents.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick-headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidneys, internal fever, bloated feeling after stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "Pellets." By druggists.

Polonaises are revived.

"As is the bud bit with an envious worm," so is many a youth cut down by the gnawing worm *consumption*. But it can be made to release its hold and stop its gnawing. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will if taken in time, effect permanent cures, not only in consumption, but in all cases of chronic throat, bronchial and lung diseases.

Violet wood fans are the fall fancy.

"Good deeds," once said the celebrated Richter, "ring clear through Heaven like a bell." One of the best deeds is to alleviate human sufferings. "Last fall my daughter was in decline," says Mrs. Mary Hinson, of Montrose, Kansas, "and everybody thought she was going into consumption. I got her a bottle of Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription,' and it cured her." Such facts as the above need no comment.

Two-piece fabric frocks are the rule this fall.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

The Schumacher boys of Conestogo, leaned their fish poles against an apple tree in the garden with the lines dangling. As their mother was walking in the garden the wind blew one of the lines toward her, the hook caught in her nose, and she suffered for an hour before the doctor came and cut it out.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises, complaints arising from Colds such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult breathing.

Habit fronts of linen are fastened with small shirt studs.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Luben, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

A.P. 300.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers; good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible use, Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 60 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

FEMALE VIGOR-WORT, THE DECOCTION of one single herb, is a sure cure for female irregularities; stamp for particulars.
P. STEVENSON,
45 Mercer Street, Toronto, Canada.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, 39 and 41 Adelaide St. E., Upstair, Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co. Brantford

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto.

FILES. E. SPENCE & CO., RASPS.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

Carpet Sweepers.
LADIES, buy our Sweeper, it will save your carpets and furniture, also work and worry. Will last in daily use at least 10 years.
Baby Jumper, Swing Chair and Bed, all in one. If your merchant has not got them, send us stamp for particulars.
OTTERVILLE M'F'G CO.,
OTTERVILLE, ONT.

Guelph Business College
GUELPH, ONTARIO.
The Third Scholastic Year begins Sept. 1st. Patronage drawn from THE STATES AND PROVINCES. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful. Practical work, moderate rates and straight dealing characteristic Institution. Ladies admitted. For information address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

SNOW DRIFT FAVORITE
THERE IS NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont

THE POPULAR
Story Paper, The Fireside Weekly. Six serial stories by the most talented authors in each issue. A number of interesting Complete Tales of Love, Romance, and Adventure, Choice Poetry, Short Sketches, Household Recipes, Science, Wit and Humor, etc., contained in each issue of The Fireside Weekly. 5c. per copy; or, with 40 of the most desirable songs of the day, $2.00 per year; six months and 20 pieces music, $1; three months and 10 pieces music, 50c. Subscribe now. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. Sample copies free. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 28 Colborne St., Toronto, Canada.

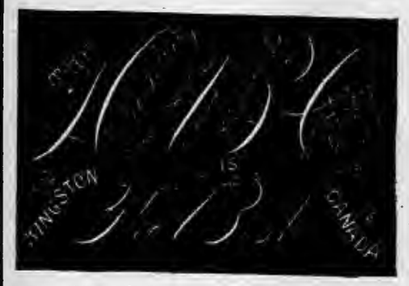
Armstrong's
PATENT TEMPERED STEEL
Cutter & Sleigh Gears,
Made from Best Tempered Spring Steel.
LIGHT, HANDSOME, STRONG, AND VERY DURABLE
We are having a large demand this season from sections where sample lots were sold last winter, and orders should be placed early to secure prompt attention. Corning, Portland, and "Jump Seat," Bodies to suit, and all at very moderate prices. *Have you used our Steel Bob-Sleighs?* Send for descriptive circular. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (LD). GUELPH, CANADA.

-:- THE NEW -:-
BROMIDE CRAYON PORTRAIT
Beautiful, Life-like and Artistic. Absolutely nothing to equal it. Life-sized portraits drawn from ordinary photographs, and warranted first class. Portraits painted in Oil, Water Colors, and India Ink.
Photographers, agents and others should write (enclosing stamp) for circular. Agents are making $25.00 per week. It will pay you to canvas for orders. Look out for me at Toronto exhibition.
J. L. RAWBONE, Artist,
95 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; E. A. Allan Portland Boston. Montreal

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER
RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
SILVER-PLATED
WARE.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
Hamilton, - Ont.



And Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

SPANISH
BLACKING
THE KING OF BLACKING
· SOLD EVERYWHERE ·



BICYCLES
AND
Velocipedes!
Now is the time to buy cheap. Closing out our stock for this year. Send stamp for Price List.
OTTERVILLE MANUFACTURING CO., OTTERVILLE, ONT.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO.

ASK FOR THE
GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
MANUFACTURED BY HAMILTON
Walter Woods & Co. TORONTO

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

---

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

---

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calcomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solitited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

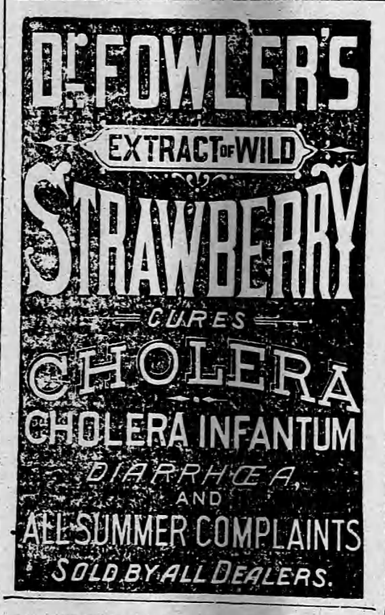
MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

STRAYED!
From the premises of George Lawrence, lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, about the middle of May, two heifers, red; one steer, red, with some white stripe in forehead, all yearlings. Information which will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
GEORGE LAWRENCE,
306-18* Kimberley P. O.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.



BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

EAST GREY LIBERAL
Conservative Convention.
A CONVENTION of the Liberal Conservative Association will be held in Markdale, at 1 o'clock p. m. on Monday the 11th day of October, 1886, for the purpose of selecting Candidates, for the House of Commons, and Ontario Legislature, to contest the Riding in the Liberal Conservative interest. Polling Sub-divisions as constituted by the Dominion Franchise Act, to be the basis of representation in appointing delegates to the convention.
T. KELLS,
17 President.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

NEXT VISIT
Oct. 19th at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

NOTICE.
All persons are hereby warned against purchasing two notes signed by William Smith, Artemesia, in favor of Wm. Mason. Markdale, one for $40, drawn on the 6th August and due the 1st March next; the other $40, drawn same date, and due the 1st January, 1888, as I have not received value for the same.
WM. SMITH,
Flesherton P. O.
Sept. 15th, 1886. *315-17

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf, Pomona, P. O.

GOOD VALUE.—Many suffers buying medicine have been disappointed, don't give up, buy a reliable article like Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, and with it you get a receipe book alone worth the money.

NATIONAL PILLS will cure constipation, bowels and regulate the liver.

A girl may have plenty of beaus, still be very lazy.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a cheap, handy form of obtaining the healing virtues of a sulphur bath.

A lady enquired in a Markdale store recently for long womans' yellow stockings—A bad giveaway.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

Teacher in grammar recitation—"I didn't have no fun at the seaside. How would you correct this, Johnny—Get feller.

For DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, we have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphteria, and Canker Mouth. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

WORMS CAUSE MUCH SICKNESS among children that Freeman's Worm Powders will surely cure.

A NATIONAL EVIL.—There is no question but that Dyspepsia is the national disease of our country, and when complicated with disease of the Liver and Kidneys is the cause of untold misery. Burdock Blood Bitters will almost invariably cure the worst case known.

IF YOUR CHILD IS STUBBORN or hard to administer medicine to, Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm syrup will be appreciated.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale.

"HACKMENTACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

Pains connot exist after the patient has taken a single dose of West's Pain King, the magic cure. Do not be indneed to take substitute but insist upon having West's Pain King. Genuine, sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists.

HONESTY THE BEST POLICY.—An honest medicine is the noblest work of man, and we can assure our readers that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is not only reliable, but it is almost infallible to cure Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Canker of the Stomach and bowels, and the various Summer Complaint, whose attacks are often sudden and fatal.

IN SEASON.—It is now in season to warn our readers against the sudden attack Cholera, Cramp, Colic, and the various Bowel Complaints incident to the season of ripe fruits, vegetables, etc. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the grand specific for these troubles.

A WORD OF EXPLANATION.—The liver secretes bile to move the bowels; the kidneys secrete urine to carry off uric, which would poison the blood; the stomach secretes gastric juice to digest or dissolve the food, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon these organs and purifies the blood by cleansing all the secrets of the system.

Thousands owe their recovery from Rheumatism to West's World Wonder or Family Liniment. It is conceded everywhere to be the best known remedy for Rheumatism, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Scalds and all diseases requiring external application. Price 25 cents and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Druggists, Markdale.
Sept

McGREGOR'S LUNG COMPOUND.
Have you a bad Cough, a Chronic Hoarseness, a feeling of Lightness in the Chest, Weak Lungs, or any similar complaint? If so, buy at once a bottle of McGregor's Lung Compound. "It will cure you." It contains entirely new specifics, of which one does more effectual than a whole bottle of the old time remedies. It is put up in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Try it, and you will never have reason to complain. 4

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

MINERAL POISON.
Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor's Lung Compound, the modern and popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All mineral poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 3

Liver Complaint Causes Dyspepsia Indigestion.
Liver Complaint Causes Sick Headache Dizziness,
Liver Complaint Causes Ail Kidney Troubles,
Liver Complaint Causes Three-forths of all diseases,
Liver Complaint cured by Dr. Chase's Liver Cure.

"Reader," in informing you of the wonderful remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs, we feel that we are doing you a great kindness, as if you have any of the above complaints, if you will only try it we will guarantee satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Ask for McGregor's Lung Compound. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store Markdale. 3

HEADACHE BILIOUSNESS.—"Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache I take Chase's Liver Cure, There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicine,"—John McNasser, Bond Head.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

TENTH YEAR.—No. 318. MARKDALE, ONT., OCTOBER 7, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher

FALL STOCK COMPLETE.

...rtment, quality and Price, not ...equalled in Central Grey.

...s and Work Warranted.

...L BROWN - Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

...al and Other Items.

...ices in these columns intended to benefit ...dividual or Society will be charged ten ... line for the first insertion and five ... line each subsequent insertion.

...uphrasia show at Rocklyn tomorro.

...T. Hall's family moves to Mark... this week.

...ill Bro's are having their plate glass ... put in this week.

...ton Fall show at Dundalk next ...day and Wednesday.

...turday the 9th will be Markdale ...e fair.

...s. Popham has moved to Toronto, ... this village.

...ruit has been a superabundance of ... recently.

The 28th October will be Division ...rt day at Flesherton.

...e had a friendly call from Mr. Faw... of the Advance, last Friday.

...rs. Crawford of Philadelphia is the ...st of Mr. Wm. Burnett, Artemesia.

...great quantity of cattle and sheep ...e been shipped from this part re...ly.

...A Temperance convention will be held ...Owen Sound next week, 12th, 13th ...d 14th.

...e had a pleasant call from Master ...im Irving of Manitowaning last ...nday.

...Mr. and Mrs. John Glassie of George... were last week visiting at Mr. John ...cCallum's.

The Hanover Post says, they have ...dian summer there. We had Squaw ...ther here the past week.

...Smith the barber will be in Flesherton ...on Monday, fair day. Drop in and ...ve a shave.

The Bishop of Huron will hold a con...rmation service in Christ Church, Mark...le, on Tuesday evening next at seven ...clock.

...as. Hamilton & Co. exhibit a beau...ful collection of photographs, elegantly ...ished, and winning for them first ...ize.—[Collingwood Enterprise

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 65 to ... cents; spring wheat 65 to 75; barley ...to 55; peas 50; oats 28; butter 18, ...gs 14; potatoes 40.

Mr. Bruce of Lily Oak, Holland, ...will please accept thanks for a bag of ...ine potatoes, and box containing a ...collection, all fine murphies.

Town Dray.—James Bryan, Jr., has ...rted in the carting business and will ...e pleased to do all kinds of dray work, ...ods to and from the station, &c. Give ...e boy a chance.

Mr. T. Hall, late of the Dundalk ...Herald, has accepted a call to the Min...stry, and is appointed to fill an import...nt charge in Iowa. He leaves next ...eek to enter upon his duties.

Mr. Adam Hislop of Queen's Valley, ...Artemesia, has 14 plum trees and one ...apple tree in full bloom. They have all ...borne fruit the present year. This is a ...most remarkable freak of nature.

Thornbury is in bad need of street ...lamps, and the News suggest that, rath...er than remain in darkness, the young ...ladies and gentlemen get up an enter...tainment to pay for them. We say ditto ...to Markdale.

There will be a grand entertainment ...in Haskett's Hall, under the auspices of ...the Y. P. S. of the Methodist Church, ...on Wednesday evening, October the 20th. ...Something new: Tableaux, Charades, ...Solos, Choruses, &c. Further notice ...next week.

Maxwell correspondence too late this week.

$80,000 to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest Wm. Jackson Markdale.

East Grey Liberal Conservative convention next Monday in Markdale, in Roller Rink.

Oz. Walker has enlargened his residence and had it vaneered with brick, which adds very much to it appearance.

D. R. Ellis of Euphrasia exhibited 20 distinct varieties of fine apples all correctly named at the Glenelg Fall Show held in Markdale last week.

Mr. Fawcett of the Advance was at the Presbyterian concert here on Friday night and favored the audience with a recitation and reading. The latter was really well given and enjoyed.

Mr. R. McNally of Chatsworth has fully decided to come to Markdale to carry on the carriage manufacturing business, and will move here immediately.

Thos. McNea has built an addition to his new factory, vaneered the whole with brick, and it is now the most capacious, substantial and thoroughly equipped planing, sash and door factory in the county.

Notice.—All persons indebted to the Estate of J. R. Trimble are hereby notified that unless the acc'ts and past due notes are paid to W. Lucas & Co. by the 20th inst. the same will be placed in court for collection.

Too Small.—There is great need for more room in the Agricultural hall. It could be enlarged at a small cost by raising the roof and adding another story, the upper flat to be used for ladies department, fruit, &c.

Mr. John Gordon, lot 4 con. 11, St. Vincent, will sell his farm stock, implements, &c., on Tuesday, October the 19th, commencing at one o'clock. He has sold his farm and all must be disposed of. Usual terms. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

We regret that Mr. Wm. Mutrie has decided to remove from this neighborhood, as he and better half are among our most respectable and prosperous neighbors. He is selling his chattels to-day, and will move shortly to Wellington Co.

The concert in Chatsworth last Monday evening, in aid of the town hall building fund, was a grand success. The house was so "packed" that some of the performers who came a little late had to come in thro' a window in the rear. Our noted Scottish vocalist, Mr. J. R. Anderson, and Irish comic, W. J. Benson, caused the large and appreciative audience to overflow with mirth and applause.

Commendable.—A handsome and substantial fence has just been completed in front of the new Methodist Church in this village. The fence is built of dressed stone with iron top. Mr. Robt. Johnston did the mason work, and also the new six foot sidewalk across the whole front, 8 rods. The work is indeed a credit to Mr. Johnston. The iron work by Moffat Bro's of the Markdale foundry; they always do a good job. The design of the cresting is very handsome. The above improvements in front of this handsome edifice adds greatly to its appearance.

Bazaar and Concert.—The ladies of the Presbyterian Church held their annual bazaar on the Agricultural grounds on the second day of the Fair, and, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, did a very fair business. The concert, which they held in Haskett's Hall same evening, was well attended considering the most unfavorable state of the weather and roads. The program was rendered efficiently, and the attention excellent. Flesherton talent was conspicuous and very acceptable. Everything passed off pleasant and terminating at an early hour.

For Fur Mantles, Caps, Muffs, and everything nice in Millinery, call and see M. Richardson & Co's full stock.

Mr. Jenkins devoted a large space in the Chronicle last week to the benifit? of the Standard, together with some three other locals exchanges. In his article he insinuates, prevaricates and lies straight, but remembering where it comes from, we consider he and his babbling utterly beneath our further notice.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Double barrel gun for sale, apply to Smith the barber.

All Wool Tweed 34c a yard at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Dye Stuffs.—All colors at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

If you want water-proof blacking, go to McLeod's Shoe Store.

See McFarlands, all wool heavy 50 cent hoods.

Bargains in Overcoats at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Navy Blue, Grey, Scarlet and white Flannels grand value at McFarland's.

Richardson & Co's 25 cent Tea will please you Try. it.

2000, pairs New Boots and Shoes A 1 goods at McFarland's.

For Good Fall and Winter Boots go to Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Call and see the best orgns in the county, at G. S. Bowes', Haskett's block, Markdale.

Wanted! 2000 bushels Oats delivered at Flesheton Station. Cole Richardson, & Co.

A choice building lot for sale in a first class location in Markdale. Apply to G. S. Bowes, or to R. O. Whitby owner.

Wanted! 1000 bushels of Peas delivered at Flesherton Station. Cole Richardson & Co.

Jackson keeps repairs for Wilkinson, Fleury, Sylvester and McGill's plows. Old metal taken in exchange.

They are driving from all parts to Haskett's for stoves. Their stock is immense.

Having purchased the household furniture belonged to Mrs. J. R. Trimble at a bargain I shall offer the same by private sale in lots to suit purchasers. Can be seen at Mammoth House, J. R. Anderson.

Ladies' Shawls and Mantles the newest and prettiest designs at Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Miss Burch has opened out a fine line of Berlin Wool and Fingering in all colores, Tincel and Arrasene, Millinery and Fancy Goods, New styles in Dress and Mantle making. Everything cheaper than the cheapest.

The largest and finest stock of Glassware, Fancy Chinaware and Printed Crockery ever shown in this locality now opened at M. Richardson & Co's. Flesherton.

Bread is said to be "the staff of life" but if the braed is not ever half cooked, dyspepsia will overtake you and hasten you to a premature grave. Haskett's Bro' sare selling the best cook stoves in the market, as well as parlor, hall and others. Prices right. Call and see.

Shirts & Drawers in greatest variety at bottom prices at Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

See M. Richardson & Co's immense stock of China and Crockery, plain & printed goods in great variety.

Rushed! Rushed! Ther's an old saying "I'm rushed to death," and when that's verified, it must be something extraordinary; That's how it is at McLeod's great Shoe Emporium; Orders are pouring in, thus proving the high estimation in which our boots and shoes are held and the popular prices they are sold at. They are undoubtedly the best in the market.

If you want to get the newest and prettiest things in Millinery call and inspect Miss Maud Richardson's choice new stock.

Wanted! 1000 bushels Barley delivered at Flesherton Station, for which the highest possible price will be paid. Cole Richardson & Co.

5 good farms for sale in the Township; of Holland, Glenelg, Euphrasia and Artemesia. One first-class Farm in Glenelg, 150 acres, 110 cleared, 75 of which you can run reaper or mower; good barn and dwelling.

100 acres in Artemesia; 75 cleared balance good hardwood with good spring creek; good frame barn 40x24, log dwelling 20 x24.

112 acres within one mile of Markdale grand opportunity for any one desirous of commencing a market garden; good orchard; well; watered and fine pasture land.

100 acres township of Euphrasia, four miles from Markdale; 50 acres cleared and well watered.

100 acres in Glenelg within 4 miles of Markdale, 30 acres cleared. All these farms will be sold on liberal terms. Apply to, G. S. Bowes, agent, Haskett's Block, Markdale.

HOLLAND CENTRE SWOW.

This Fair was held on Tuesday of last week. The day was dark and threatening and somewhat wet, yet there was a large turnout and a fine exhibit. All the various classes were well represented, and keen competition for various prizes.

Too much credit cannot be given Mr. Smith the secretary for his untiring and efficient services in connection with the show throughout.

PRIZE LIST.

Horses, 74 Entries.

Span Draught, John Atkinson, Patrick Hamilton, Arthur Phillips. General Purpose, Alex Lilburn, John Henry, Jas Quinn. Carriage Team, James Henderson, Richard Green. Brood Mare, Phillip Connell, Peter Phillips, John McAuley. Buggy Horse, Jno Henry, D. McCombs. Saddle Horse, Jno Atkinson, Thos Hoath. 2 yrs General Purpose, Wm Robson, Wm McCoy. 1 year General Purpose, Thos Dixon, Arthur Philips. 2 year Roadster, Jno Cathral, Jno McAuley. 1 year Roadster, Robt Freeborn, Jno Atkinson. Spring Colt, Jas Moore, Jno Cathral.

Cattle, 40 Entries.

Aged Bull with pedigree, Robt McKessock, Geo Garbett. Bull 1 year pedigree, Wm Robson, Roderick McBride. Milch Cow with pedigree, R McBride, John Henry. Heifer 2 years with pedigree, John Henry, R McBride. Spring Calf with pedigree, Jno Henry, Jno Henry. Milch Cow Grade, John Fritzgerald, Wm Robson. Heifer 2 years Grade, John Henry, Elijah Eagle. Heifer 1 year Grade, Moses Smith, Wm Robson. Spring Calf Grade, Robt Freeborn, Jno McAuley. Yoke working oxen, Thos. Dickson, Thos Bradly,

Sheep 8 Entries.

Aged Ram Leicester, Jno McAuley, W J Shepherdson. Aged Ram Southdown or other downs, W J Shepherdson, Elijah Eagle. Pair Ewe Lambs 1886 Leicester, W J Shepherdson, W J Shepherdson. Pair Ewe Lambs 1886 Southdowns, W J Shepherdson, W J Shepherdson.

Swine, 6 Entries.

Berkshire Sow, J McComb, J Gauley. Suffolk Boar, Wm Garbett, Moses Smith. Suffolk Sow, Moses Smith, Wm. Garbett,

Poultry, 17 Entries.

Collection Barnyard fowls, Robt Freeborn, N. Hanley.

Geese, 4 Entries.

Pair Geese, Robt Freeborn, James Quinn.

Turkeys, 3 Entries.

Pair Turkeys, Robert Freeborn, James Quinn.

Ducks, 7 Entries.

Pair Ducks Large, Robt Freeborn, Thos Trouton. Ducks Small, Thos. Dixon, Robt Freeborn.

Grain, 26 Entries.

Fall Wheat, T Trouton, Wm Foster. Spring Wheat, John Murray, John Marquis. Barley, John Atkinson, Arthur Phillips. Peas, Wm Norton, John Cameron. Oats, John Murray, Jas Quinn. Timothy Seed, Moses Smith, Thos Trouton. White Beans, Wm Norton, Moses Smith,

Roots, 116 Entries.

Collection Potatoes, Jas Bruce, Jno Cameron. Bushel Potatoes, Jas Henderson, Arthur Phillips. 6 Turnips, Thos Dickson, Joseph Squire. 6 Mangolds, Robt McKissock, Wm Norton. 5 Blood Beets, Jas Bruce, Robert Greeneway. 6 Field Carrots, Joseph Squire, Jno Cathral. 6 Early Horn Carrots, Jas Bruce, Wm Norton. 6 Parsnips, Robt Freeborn, Jno McAuley. 3 Heads Celery, N. Hanley. 2 Heads Cauliflowers, Patrick Hamilton, Patrick Hamilton. 2 Heads Cabbage, Robt Freeborn, Wm Robson. 6 Tomatoes, John Greeneway, Wm Norton. 1 Gal Onions, Thos Dixon, Thos Hoath. 2 Squashes, John Murray, Moses Smith. 6 Cucumbers, Wm Norton, Moses Smith. 3 Citrons, Robt Greeneway, Jas Bruce. 3 Water Melons, Wm Norton, Wm Norton.

Fruits, 87 Entries.

6 Fall Apples, Jno Marquis, Geo Hillock. 6 Winter Apples, Jas Quinn, John Atkinson. Collection Apples 3 kinds, Robt McKissock, Jno Cameron. Collection Crab Apples 4 kinds, Thos Hoath, Thos Williscroft. 12 Crab Apples, A Kirkton, Moses Smith. 6 Pairs, Jno Murry, Wm Norton. 3 Bunches Grapes, Thos Williscroft. 6 Blue Plums, Thos Hoath, Moses Smith. 6 Green Gage Plums, Wm Norton, Thos Hoath. 6 Plums any other kind, Thos Hoath, Moses Smith.

Dairy, 36 Entries.

Tub of Butter, Mrs Jas Quinn, Mrs Wm Milson. 5 lbs Rolls, Mrs Wm Robson, Mrs Thos Trouton. Home Made Cheese, Mrs Wm Norton, Mrs M Rammage. Home Made Bread, Mrs Wm Norton, Mrs N Hanley. 100 Flour-Wheat, Frank Trouton, Robt Clark. Honey in Comb, N Hanley.

Manufactures, 36 Entries.

Plough, Geo Wilkins. Iron Harrows, Wm Crowther, Jas Dunlop. Farmers Waggon, G H Neeland. Buggy, McCarty & McTeer. Bob-Sleighs, John Spears. Single Cutter, Jas Willimson, James Willimson. Democrat, McCarty fl McTeer. Fine Boots Pegged, Jas Ireton. Mens Coarse Boots, Jas Ireton. Set of Horse Shoes, Wm Crowther, Jno Spears. Pump, Wm Bailey. Cabinet Work, Geo Pereira. Sash & Doors, Wm Bailey. 5 yds Fullcloth, Joseph Squires, Wm Norton. 5 yds Fancy Flannel, Wm Norton, Joseph Squire. 5 yds Plain Flannel, Robt Clark, Thos Williscroft. Blankets Home Made, John Cameron. Horse Blankets, Joseph Middleton.

Ladies Work, 99 Entries.

Woolen Mitts, Mrs T Hoath, Mrs R Freeborn. Woolen Socks, Mrs J Cameron, Mrs T Trouton. Patchwork Quilt, Mrs J Cameron, Mrs J Willimson. Fancy Quilt, Julia Hoath, Mary Milson. Log Cabin Quilt, Mrs J Squire, Charlotte Norton. Embroidery in Cotton, Bella Hoath. Embroidery in Wool, Alma Horton, Mary Milson. Berlin Wool Raised, Mrs R Green, Mary Milson Berlin Wool not Raised, Mary McBride, Mrs J Willimson. Fancy Knitting in Cotton, Charlotte Norton. Fancy Knitting in Wool, Mrs J Cameron. Braiding in Cotton, Julia Hoath, Mrs J Cameron. Knitting Lace, Julia Hoath, Mrs W Crowther. Collection Berlin Wool, Mary Milson, Alma Horton. 5 yds Rag Carpet, Mrs M Green, Mrs J Cameron. Collection Flowers, Tillie Williscroft, M A Smith. Work of Arts, Alma Horton, Tillie Williscroft.

Special Prizes.

Carson Price prize for buttter, Mrs Thos Trouton. Geo Pereira prize for turnips, Joseph Squire. Geo Pereira prize for cabbage, Wm Robson. Thos Young's prize for mitts, Mrs Armstrong. John Spear's prize for beets, Robt McKessock. M. Smith's prize for Brahmas, Robt Freeborn. M Smith's prize for Indian corn, Wm Norton. C. W. Rutledge's prize for potatoes, Thos Armstrong, James Bruce. Wm Shephardson's prize for horse spring colt, Geo Hillock. Wm Shepherdson's prize for mare spring colt, Jas Moore, Jno Cathral.

Extra Animals, 5 Entries.

W J Shepherdson's Ram Lamb recommended. Two Angus poll Heifers with pedigree were highly recommended, property of B J Smith. Spring Colt Roadster, property of Thos Hoath, highly recommended. Wm Robson's Light Brahmas, recommended.

Extras in Ladies Work, 80 Entries.

Alma Horton's Kennsington Painting very highly recommended, also her Tinsel work. Mary Milson's Silk Embroidery good, also Julia Hoath's Darnd nets. Tillie Williscroft's Embroidery in Silk highly recommended, also her etching work. a great many enteries in crotchet work, some very good.

Are You Made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

HEALTH.

Schools And Myopia.

Myopia is the scientific name of short-sightedness. We have more than once called attention to it in some of its aspects. Its importance leads us to recur to it again. The New York *Medical Record* says there can be no doubt that it is increasing; that eighty per cent. of the students in the Polytechnic School of France have to wear glasses.

Sarcey, a French writer, and a victim to the disease, declares it to be spreading through Europe like some epidemic. But most of us hardly need to go beyond our own observation and experience to be satisfied of the fact of its increase. It is so common for young school-girls to wear glasses, that glasses seem almost like a new and grotesque fashion. Neither the father nor the mother of the writer, nor any of their ancestry, were myopic, and yet five of their children, including the writer, are so.

That this tendency is due to our modern system of schools is plain. It is developed during the school age, and extends and intensifies as the school years go on; and though, when thus developed, it may increase during life, it is not developed at all after about the age of twenty.

The cause is partly imperfect light, which necessitates bringing the eyes too near the book page, but mainly the bad habit into which children fall, and which is not corrected by the teacher, of holding the head down too near the book when there is no need to do so.

Now the lens of the eye naturally changes to adapt itself to the varying distances of objects; but keeping the eye too near its object during the growing period of childhood and youth forces the lens permanently in the form suited only to near sight.

The defect may be looked on as a slight matter in its earlier stages, but it tends to increase, and that sometimes to the stage of organic disorganization.

Says the *Record*. "M. Sarcey urges his readers with profound emphasis to remember that myopia always has a tendency to increase unless precautions are taken; and that all myopic eyes are weak eyes to be looked after carefully. In his own case, the results of over-use and misuse, especially of his attempt to get along without glasses, were that he lost the sight of one eye entirely, through detachment of the retina, and that a cataract developed in the other."

M. Sarcey himself says, "Remember that extreme myopia ends in cataract, and that nearly all myopia may become extreme, if the eyes are abused."

Doctoring For Every Little Ailment.

Many people fall ill of disease simply through fear of it. The imagination has a powerful influence over the human body. One can very easily imagine himself to be catching cold at the sight of an open window, when if he had not known the window was open, or was not afraid of its effects, he would escape the cold. Doctors understand this secret, but they do not impart it to their patients. Most invalids, real or supposed, would be angry if a physician would say to them: "Nothing ails you, you only think so." They prefer to think themselves sick, and in time they really become so, for nature, though she struggles hard, can not stand everything. Too many drugs will finally destroy her healing power.

These people who love to have a box of white pills in bottles, and a little book, all kept in some handy place, so that when a friend who has eaten too much dinner says: "Oh, I am fearfully nervous!" they may run for the little book, look for "nervousness," and administer so many pills of bryonia. When they have a headache, instead of dieting or eating more moderately, they take several drops of some nice poison. They trust nothing to nature, but call in a doctor for every little ailment, when fresh bir, exercise, and strict temperance in eating and drinking is all they need.

Forebodings of Incipient Insanity.

1. Irritability and tendency to take offense.
2. Moroseness and silence, or sometimes faultfinding with servants.
3. Suspicion and jealousy of best friends.
4. Impairment of memory, forgetting hours of meals.
5. Inattention to exercise and state of bowels.
6. Neglect of personal appearance.
7. Altered facial expression, notably in melancholia, with marked furrows.
8. Prominence and brilliancy of cornæ, in hysterical and puerperal mania.

Bodily Symptoms.—

1. Harsh, dry skin as a rule, though sometimes perspiring.
2. Sometimes a peculiar odor.
3. Coated tongue, with offensive breath.
4. Constipation and feeble circulation.
5. Headache and palor of face.
6. Subjective deafness, or abnormal auditory sensations.
7. Altered conversational style, and talking to ones-self.
8. Delusions and illusions later on.

Sour Milk in Atonic Dyspepsia.

This seems like a novel remedy, yet Dr. W. O'Neill tells us that he has found sour milk a good remedy in many cases of dyspepsia, or, at all events, it is a good adjuvant in the treatment of slow digestion where flatulence and a sensation of cramp in the stomach are prominent symptoms. The good effects of sour milk were casually discovered by him some months ago, and since then he has prescribed it with satisfactory results in many cases of indigestion. If the curd of the milk should disagree with the patient, it should be strained off, and the whey can then be given, or taken a short time after meals, warm. A gentleman who suffered much from flatulence and other disagreeable symptoms after meals can now keep himself free from them by drinking, half an hour or so after eating, a tumblerful or half a tumblerful of ordinary cold sour milk, which to him is a most agreeable beverage. He believes the efficacy of sour milk in atonic indigestion is owing in a great measure to the lactic acid which it contains, which acid some physiologists say is one of the ingredients of the gastric fluid.

Aristocratic Babies.

Children who are constantly held and watched and tended rarely thrive. They grow fretful, uneasy and pale; no one seems to know why. The rich woman's baby is at a disadvantage in this respect, unless money as it may sometime, procure an intelligent, faithful nurse—a foster mother. To intrust an infant to these nurses is almost as much an act of abandonment as is that of the heathen mother, who throws her babe into the jaws of the crocodile of the sacred river. The children who have grown up through a wretched childhood to a crippled and deformed maturity caused by the carelessness of nurses, who have let them fall or injure themselves in other ways, are not a few. Children need freedom from unnatural restraint in order to develop their own individualities. Deprived of it, they become more helpless and dependent. The ability of children when they grow up is greatly lessened by too much restriction in childhood.

Creosote a Specific for Erysipelas.

Dr. J. H. Cox gives some experience of his own in this remedy, and says: "All injuries of whatever kind, have been treated with dressings of this remedy, and where this has been done from first to last, in no instance has there been an attack of erysipelas."

The usual manner of application, was in solution, of six to twenty drops, to the ounce of water, keeping the parts covered with cloths constantly wet with it. In ulcers or wounds it may be used in the form of a poultice, by stirring ground slippery elm into the solution. The strength to be regulated according to the virulence of the attack. Ordinarily, ten drops to the ounce is strong enough for the cutaneous form of the disease, and in dressings for wounds or recent injuries. If the inflammation threatens to spread rapidly, it should be increased to twenty or more drops to the ounce of water.

Diphtheria.

Dr. R. Couetoux, of France, reports two cases, aged six and nine years, says that when death was apparently imminent, and tracheotomy had been refused as a last resort, he ordered inhalations of steam, tinctured with cubebs, of which twenty-five grammes were placed in the boiler at once, the steam being conveyed by tubes to the beds of the children to be inhaled by them. Both made a good recovery. Dr. Couetoux says that cubebs used in this way against the diphtheria is more powerful than eucalyptus, glycerine, tar, or the essence of terebinthina.

SAYINGS OF BROTHER GARDNER.

Gin a man credit if you want to start him on de road to de poo' house.

As it am de roughness of de grindstun which sharpens de ax, so it am de troubles of life which aige up de human mind.

Gray ha'rs am entitled to respeck only when the owners of gray heads respeck deirselves.

It doan' do any good to light a candle arter you have bin eatin' wormy apples in de dark.

De pusson who judges of de speed of a mule by his bray musn't complain if eberybody passes him on de road.

De pusson who am nebber tempted desarves no particular credit fur obeyin' de law.

De less advice you gin widout pay de mo' credit you will receive fur bein' chuck-full o' wisdom.

Men who expect to be treated jist as you treat dem will neither slander nor abuse you.

Between readin' a man's character by his bumps or goin' on a picnic wid him, take de picnic.

What we calkerlate on doin' fur to-madder wont pay de grocer fur 'taters nor de butcher fur soup-bone.

De man who aims to elevate his fellowman can't be too keerful to prevent de nayburs from oberhearin' his fam'ly riots.

Doan be too hard on human natur'. De man who kin sot down an' an' tell you exactly what dis kentry needs to make her great an' glorious may have no idea whar' his nex' bar'l of flour am comin' from.

A religion which can't stand befo' de sight of a circus purceshun or de sound of de fiddle am not worf luggin' aroun' de kentry.

People who expect a man to kick his own dog in case of a fight have got a good surprise laid up for 'em.

When you flatter yourself dat de majority of people doan' know de difference between de roar of a lion an' de bray of an ass you have struck a banana-peel which will bring ye down kerflop.

Lots of men who would establish an orfun asylum if dey had de money will beat a wood-sawyer down 30 per cent. below the goin' price.

He Was Green, But He Got the Job.

"A young man from the country came in the other day looking for a situation," said a well-known merchant. "I rather liked the boy's looks, and, after inquiring about his mercantile experience, his education, his expectation in the way of salary, etc., I asked him if he had any references.

"'References!' he exclaimed. 'What are they?'

"'Why,' I tried to explain, 'can't you give us the name of some prominent man in your town so we can write to him? We want to make some inquiries about you, you know.'

"'Inquiries about me?' he rejoined, with an open month and in his frank way; 'great jewhilikens, man, if you want to know anything about me just ask me. I know more than anybody else, and there's no use writing way down in the country for that.'

"You couldn't have any doubt of the honesty of a man like that, could you?" concluded the merchant. "The boy is now working in our store, and will make a success, too."

Gordon's Bible Enshrined.

In one of the great picture galleries at Windsor Castle are several precious caskets, among other exquisite *objets de vertu*. The Queen entered one day with a small book in her hand, and asked the keeper of these treasures which was the most rare and valuable of all the caskets. He showed her one made of pure rock crystal, ornamented with gold and enamel. In this casket the Queen placed the small book—General Gordon's pocket Bible, annotated and marked by his own hand—and in this precious casket will remain this most precious relic of one of England's greatest heroes.

FARM.

Keeping Farm Accounts.

BY JOHN M. STAHL.

I am a farmer, and have "kept books" for many years. No other work will prove more satisfactory and profitable, and it is not too difficult for any farmer of ordinary ability. The system once begun, he will wonder how he ever got along without it, and find that it makes money for him every day. Get a rather narrow "cash book," opposite pages for debit and credit. It is best to keep this book where you will see it every evening.

If "Dr." and "Cr." bother you, head the one side, "Money Paid Out," and the other "Money Taken In." Saturday night transcribe all the week's items in the cash book on to the proper accounts in what I shall call the Ledger. This should be a long, thick, but narrow book, as you will find it easier to have the two sides of accounts on opposite pages. In the ledger, you will want to keep a number of accounts, but the two of most importance are to be headed "Farm" and "Family." Let Farm accounts be first of all, and thirty or forty pages further along begin the family accounts. On the farm account credit the farm with everything it brings in; on the opposite page debit it with everything paid out for it.

This account will have many items not on the cash account—such as labor in the fields, repairs to machinery, implements, fences, buildings, etc., credits of poultry, eggs, butter, etc., exchanged for groceries, of wheat exchanged for flour, of produce consumed by the family, etc. You ask, Why not put the items in the cash account, or on a merchandise account in the cash book? At first sight it appears that this would be the proper thing to do; but experience has shown me otherwise. First, it is not necessary, and unnecessary work is always to be avoided. Paying out or receiving money is so simple a transaction that it is necessary to put down the items at the close of each day, else some will be forgotten. But labor on the farm, or expended in repairs, may be safely left till Saturday night, for you can remember easily enough the work of each day during the week.

Also, if you go to mill and exchange ten bushels of wheat for flour, you will not forget the transaction till Saturday night; your grocer's book, or bills, etc., will show each item, Cr. and Dr., of the week's trading at the store. Hence, it is not necessary to put these items down each night, and by not doing so you will save considerable work. Another thing: while your accounts must be complete so far as they go, the shorter and simpler they are the better. The more there are of them, the more difficult they will be to keep, and the less satisfactory for reference. You do not want to load your cash account down with merchandise items, for that would destroy its character and make it too voluminous for ready reference; and a merchandise account proper is difficult and perplexing.

While all the items in the farm account must be properly specified, to get in the figures it will be necessary to reduce them to a cash basis. Here is the thing, above all others, which deters farmers from keeping accounts. They fancy it is impossible to reduce the items to a cash basis. This is simply because they have never tried it. It is easy enough. Suppose you have taken ten bushels of wheat to mill and exchanged it for flour. Ask the miller what he will give you cash for that wheat, or find its market value in cash by some other means. You now know just the cash value of that wheat at the time of the transaction, which is just the amount you are to credit the farm with, at the same time charging it with the time of yourself and team, etc., expended in marketing the wheat.

This brings us to another thing; How to reduce labor of man and beast, and wear of implements to a cash basis. Suppose you have plowed for a day. The farm is to be charged with the labor of yourself and team and the wear of the plow. To estimate the wear of the plow, for instance, would be impossible. But if you were to go and plow for some neighbor with your own team and plow, or were to hire some man to plow for you with his team and plow, you would receive in the one case, or give in the other, a certain sum; and it is this sum that the farm is to be charged with. For it is always to be supposed that the price paid is the value of the article, since that is its market value; and that this is the proper amount with which to charge the farm you will be further convinced when you consider that if you had expended the labor elsewhere you would have received this amount.

In the family account are to be put down all items for family expense, and on the credit side a fair equivalent for the labor of the family. By crediting the family with what their labor would bring elsewhere, the account will be greatly simplified. Farm labor in the house and fields is usually computed by so much with board. Hence the family is to be credited with this, and everything used on the table. It will be seen that I keep the family account differently from the way usually recommended, crediting it, not charging it with the table supplies. But it is charged with all family expenses other than board and lodging. "Board" in the country usually includes lodging, and therefore these items will include rent of and repairs on house, greatly simplifying the account again.

A little thought will show you that this family account, in connection with the farm account, puts you in command of the situation. First, it shows your living expenses. These you can add up at the end of each month and set the amount down on another page, or you can keep each item in another account. Second, it shows whether or not your farm brings a good return, for from it you get the items of household labor for which the farm is to be ultimately charged, and the items of articles produced by that household labor, which the farm is to be ultimately credited. But you will find it the better plan to keep the farm account in the way I have pointed out, and to bring in these items, expressed in totals, as a supplement to the farm account at the end of the year.

From these two accounts you can make up several others which you will want to keep, and which will undoubtedly occur to you. If you wish to keep accounts with each field, crop, class and lot of farm stock, etc., you can do so; but, perhaps you would better defer this till the second year, for the first year confining yourself to the work I have marked out; and then, as soon as you have mastered this work, begin to keep these other smaller but scarcely less important accounts. You will be surprised at the ease of the work, and each day you will more and more appreciate the value of it, until, when you have kept books of account for two years, you will no more think of farming without them than of farming without land.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

A horse at Port Cylde, N. S., ran over the wharf into the river and was drowned.

Four inches of snow fell on Sunday, September 5, at the Black Mud, near Edmonton.

Gleichen, N. W. T., has a public reading-room well supplied with books, papers, and magazines.

Mr. Richard Crowe, of Guelph, is the owner of a five-months-old chicken which lays eggs regularly.

Dogs attacked a flock of sheep near St. Thomas, fatally worried seventeen, and drove thirteen into Pinafore Lake, where they were drowned.

The last issue of The Prince Albert Times states that about forty of the Mounted Police and a number of citizens of that place are ill of malarial fever.

Frank Finnie, who was murdered by one of his employees at Jamestown, Dakota, a few days ago, was a former resident of the township of East Whitby.

Mr. S. H. Newman, of Owen Sound, has a plum of the Pond Seedling variety which girths seven inches one way and seven and a half inches the other, and weighs over a quarter of a pound.

A number of ladies while trading in a Belleville store left a parasol in the hands of a child who accompanied them. It was taken from the child by some unknown person and has not been recovered.

The medals for the members of Steele's Scouts have arrived at Edmonton and have been distributed. The name of each man has been engraved on the rim of his medals at Gen. Strange's expense.

Mrs. Emma Jane Dolson, of Essex Centre, whose husband, George Dolson, was killed while attempting to drive across the Michigan Central Railway track in July last has entered an action against the company for $10,000 damages.

A few nights ago a mob assembled at Glen Cross, about five miles from Orangeville on the Hockley-road, and wrecked a house owned and occupied by Charles Coulter. Warrants have been issued against several parties suspected of participating in the out-rage.

At a meeting at Woodstock, N. B., called to discuss the action of the Council in regard to the introduction of the electric light, a prominent citizen is reported to have said:—"They want the streets lighted at night! Why? To tramp around. Let them go home and go to bed."

John Danaher a gardener and gravedigger, of Cornwall, has pastured his horse in the lacrosse grounds during the summer, and one night recently some person entered the grounds and cut off the horse's mane and inflicted a knife wound in the animal's thigh. Mr. Danaher is a quiet, inoffensive man, and the outrage has excited the liveliest indignation in the community.

At Lower Village, in Richibucto, N. B., a boy twelve years of age, named Marcel Arseneau, was leading a horse to pasture, and had fastened the rope around his body. The horse became frightened by a dog, ran away, and dragged the boy after him for a distance of two hundred yards. His head and body were frightfully mutilated, and his sufferings were intense during the two hours that he survived his injuries.

Indian Agent Donelly, of Port Arthur, has just received a consignment of produce from the Indians of Nepigon. This is the first year of the settlement, and the Indians already have over seven acres of garden in cultivation. The samples were shipped from the Church of England Mission on Lake Nepigon, some seventy miles north of the station by that name, which is over sixty miles east of Port Arthur, on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The city of Montreal has taken an action for $5,000 against Mr. L. J. Lamontague, contractor. A child named Sullivan was killed by a wheel of one of two fire-reels which came into collision some months ago. The father claims damages from the city, and the city now seeks to throw the responsibility upon Mr. Lamontague, alleging that the accident was caused by building material placed by him in the street in front of a building he was erecting.

Some young men of St. Thomas, under the influence of liquor, went to the room of a young lady about midnight lately, and ordered her to get out of bed, robe, and open the door, stating that they had a warrant for her and would force the door if she did not comply with their wishes. When she emerged in the hall they stated she was not the party they were looking for. A young man in the same house who was awakened by the noise and came out into the hall and remonstrated with the disorderly visitors for their unfeeling conduct, was struck over the head with a lantern.

There was found dead in a lane at Winnipeg the other day an old man named Andrew Allison. He came to Winnipeg from Australia, and it is supposed was on his way home to Ireland. During the four months of his residence in Winnipeg he lived in a most miserly manner, depriving himself of the necessaries of life, and seldom leaving his room. But on his person was found a sum of money—23 English sovereigns, some change in silver, and a deposit receipt from the Bank of Victoria, at Hamilton, Australia, for £767—and a valuable watch and chain. His attire and general appearance, however, indicated extreme poverty, and it is believed that despite his apparent wealth he was not anxious to prolong his life.

On Thursday last an attempt was made to blow up the Northern & Western railway bridge at Doaktown, N. B. The explosion occurred between two and one o'clock in the morning and roused the whole neighborhood. The bridge has three spans, only one of which is fully completed. Near the middle of the two bottom spans, which support the completed span, auger holes had been bored in which the dynamite had been placed. But the explosion, which is thought

ed the chords, fortunately did not [illegible] apart. It is presumed [illegible] of the dynamiters [illegible] assembled at the middle, and [illegible] the whole span into the [illegible] vicinity is much excited over the affair, and it is found impossible to [illegible] for the fact. The [illegible] has offered a reward of $500 [illegible] that will lead to the [illegible] authors of the mischief.

A Grantham township farmer was [illegible] last week by a stranger who represented himself to be a buyer for a corporation of butchers in Buffalo, who followed [illegible] refrigerator waggons and men who [illegible] tered the animals on the spot, and [illegible] load was procured sent it to the [illegible] He examined a number of animals, finally agreed to pay 6½ cents per [illegible] dead weight. As night was approaching, remained with a farmer, had supper and breakfast, and in the morning proceeded onward to unload his yarn and contract additional meals from other [illegible] in the district. The refrigerator waggons have not yet arrived, and public opinion is divided as to whether the bogus buyer or agent is simply a fraud or a thief who adopted this method of gaining an entrance to farm houses.

A young man named J. C. Landon, of Blenheim, quarrelled with his wife, and became so enraged that he attempted to shoot her. The pair have only been married a year, but are said to have quarrelled frequently. In the course of the [illegible] the wife alleged that the husband did not provide for her. He said she always had enough to eat. She said yes, when he went to her father's and got it. He replied that she said that again he would shoot her. She said it, and he pulled a revolver from his pocket, put it about a foot from her breast and pulled the trigger, but it did not go off; he tried again, and this time the ball went through her clothes close to her side, but did not touch her. She escaped from the house. Landon has only one eye, and wears glasses, and it is probably owing to this fact that his wife is not seriously injured. He has been committed to gaol at Chatham to stand his trial at the next assizes.

MERRY MOMENTS.

"I've been digging over my garden," said Brown, "and I'm worn out." "A new remarked Fogg; "a new variety of wear, eh?"

Lesson in manners: Small boy—"[illegible] pass the bread." Ma, sternly—"[illegible] my son?" Small boy, smartly—"[illegible] can reach it, ma."

When a man was bragging about his toise shell cat that could do so many another inquired who tortoise shell could perform in that way.

Business men who marry their writer girls are apt to find that the women are not so ready to submit to tion after the wedding.

The body of a human being contains two pounds of lime. That of a will avarage about four pounds character has been thoroughly washed.

Old gentleman (to boys)—"Aren't boys rather old to be playing so game as mumble-the-peg!" One of the —"We're playing for twenty-five game."

There is a girl in this town who has been in this country three months can speak the English language fluently coming to her naturally from bustles made of English speaking papers.

The general belief that home is a place without a mother we reckon is many newly-married young mothers to be mothers. If there's anything to a woman it's being alone and dot anything to talk to.

A fashion writer says that dresses be full this year. We prefer them The idea of a dress empty is ridiculous the extreme. We should like to know satisfaction it would be to a young hold an empty dress on his lap.

As the happy couple were leaving church, the husband said to the his wedded life: "Marriage must dreadful thing to you. Why, you of a tremble and one could hardly say, 'I will.'" "I shall have age and say it next time," returned blushing bride.

The stories of the exquisite brute creation were rather knocked head recently in Guelph where a bull dog bit a man in the calf of his leg. The leg was of pine and the teeth sank into it deeply. He would go, in fact, until they pried him away.

Mrs. B. is one of those energetic, motioned women who carry their assault. One day she had started the room on some errand, but midway got what it was. "What was I going she asked aloud. Two years old, the floor and always liable to be one of her mother's hurricane asked meekly: "Was—oo—going

Moses and Isaac Rabbenstein were in the back part of Isaac's store when there came a jar to the [illegible] "Mein Kott, Izig," exclaimed Moses, ing in terror, "ted us ged out." kvied Moses; vats der madder wid you said Isaac, angrily. "Vy, Izig, did you erdkvuaeg." "Erdkvuaeg, nudding! ves only Shakey ub stairsh dop der brices on Summer cloding."

Be Modest.

One of the most important rules in the ence of manners is that you preserve most absolute silence concerning your Play the comedy, some day, of speaking your own interests to ordinary acquaintances, and you will see feigned attention swiftly followed by indifference and then weariness, until everyone has found a pretext for leaving you. But if you gain group about you the sympathies of all to be considered a charming and agreeable fellow, talk to them of themselves; in some way of bringing each of them into conversation in turn; then they will smile on you, think well of you and praise you when you are gone.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

E AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER I.

THE RIFT SHOWS HER TEETH AND FIGHTS.

was Heaven's artillery, or man's mock-rdinance, that awakened the echoes of Lizard Point, on the Kentish coast of England, on the night of a drear November day in the year of Grace, 1822.

With a sullen boom came the dull sound of the surging sea and then with a sharp, ringing echo, the concussion would die away face to face of the rugged cliff, until repeated by a following report that again agitated the murky air.

With a hissing roar, too, upon the pebbly beach came the huge rollers from the storm-vexed channel and deeper and deeper still seemed the dense mist of that wintry eve to wed sea and land, folding up in its murky dark embrace cliff and beach, and rock and sea and lighthouse top and rocking buoy confounding earth and ocean in one seething mass of white vapor, through which glistened the saline particles that floated above the surface of the sea.

Boom! came the sullen-sound again; and then there followed a sharp, rattling sound, which, to a practiced ear, might suggest the report of small arms, although where the firing contest could be going on—whether on the actual coast or to the left, bending to the Northern Ocean, or to the right, where the waters of the channel washed the most southern shores of England, it was difficult to tell, owing to the many different densities of the atmosphere the sounds were developed in various directions most capriciously.

But there were two persons on the shore who seemed—either from accurate forknowledge, or instinctively from the interest they felt in a something, that these sounds suggested danger—to guess their import.

In a little hollow formed by a dip of the head of the beetling cliffs on either side of it, which little hollow led by an irregular track right down a jagged, slippery and precipitous pathway to the storm-lashed beach, were these two persons. The mist of the November eve was about them in pulsating masses. The damp exhalations settled heavily on their clothing; but for a time they neither moved nor spoke not—all other senses seemed absorbed in the one of intense listening.

Then it was with startling earnestness that one of those persons spoke, and by the tone that the other gave aud his sudden exclamation of surprise it was evident that up to that moment he did not know of the presence of his companion, and that companion's voice, although there was distress in its tones, was sweet and gentle and lingered like music on the murky air.

"Gerald! Gerald! dear Gerald! they will kill him, and who will love me then? He must not want to go; he clung to me—to me, poor and so weak! Gerald! Gerald! they will kill him!"

An agony of tears followed these few words and from the tones and from the tears the rough man who was on that pinnacle of rock knew who it was that stood by him, or rather crouched by him—although he could see sufficient of her form to make her look like some fair spirit of the mist that was about them.

"Why, Miss Grace," he said, "who of the world would suppose you to be here? You had better go back, miss; there's a gale blowing seaward and it will blow great guns through the old gorge when it does once. Go back, miss; you really had much better."

And the young girl—the child we may call her; for scarcely fourteen years had passed over that gentle head—still wept, and in heart-breaking accents she pronounced the name of Gerald!

"It's no use, miss," said the man; "he's gone on his first voyage, though much of a voyage it is not; but on his first venture, as we may call it, and Captain Dolan will take good care of him. Hem!"

The man coughed, as if he found it necessary to himself to mark the equivocal sort of care that was to be taken of the person in question.

"He will be killed," sighed the young girl. "He will be killed!—gentle, good, kind, dear Gerald! There! You hear that? You hear, Joseph?" Boom! boom! came the rapid reports of cannon. "Oh! my poor, dear brother, my poor Gerald! It was so cruel, so very cruel to take him! I will not live here; I will go far away; I shall see all the days and nights that are to come. He did love me—no one ever loved me but Gerald—dear, dear Gerald! I will go to the town: I will tell all—all I know; I will save Gerald! There, again!—the cruel guns! They are killing him! [illegible] know he does not love him—never! never! [illegible] does not. He does not love him—never! never! [illegible] would not; I will not [illegible] him to my father—he shall not be [illegible] he is not good to us, and [illegible] dear Gerald to kill him [illegible] and there will be nobody to [illegible] any kind words to me—[illegible] nobody! I will die—I wish I could [illegible] now."

"Don't you go on so, miss. Ah!"

This exclamation from the man who was then on the cliffs, as a sort of sentinel, was occasioned by rather a curious [illegible] That there was an agitation in the air that his practiced eyes saw betokened wind was manifest by the manner in which the mist had become parted on the surface of the sea. In some strange way the wind had commenced, its operations considerably above the surface of the channel, and at about a couple of hundred feet over the surging water, there was a tolerably clear night atmosphere, all below being a dense, moving mass of vapor, which hid all things. The phenomenon we have alluded to was the sudden projection from out of this misty ocean right up into the clear air, of a rocket, the blue tints of which scattered themselves for a moment in a shower of sparkling spray, that fell extinguished into the mist below.

The exclamation of the scout on the cliff had attracted the attention of Grace; and she removed her hands from over her eyes and face, where she had clasped them and looked up.

"What is that?"

"Nothing, Miss Grace—nothing."

"Ah, I see! A shower of blue lights from the sky!"

She had seen the last of the rocket, and in another moment all was darkness again.

"Is it a broken star?" she said.

"Perhaps so, miss; but indeed, miss, you must not stay here!"

"I will stay here!"

"But I—really, miss—where is Mrs. Wagner?"

"I don't know, Joseph. I don't want to know. You are not so—so unkind as the rest, and you will let me stay?"

"Spikes and bolts!" muttered the man to himself. "I can't help it; I can't make her go. The signal must show and there's an end of it!"

Grace had not been able to see what he was about, but in reality, from the moment that he had seen the rocket emerge from the misty sea, he had been busy; for it was a special duty he was placed there to perform. From a small case that looked as if it might inclose a fishing-rod, he took a piece of iron rod, about four feet in height, one end of which was spiked and sharpened, and by that means he stuck it up in the scant loam that covered the chalk cliff. This iron rod was hollow, and in the upper end of it he inserted what looked like an iron saucer, with a projection at its under side, to fit into the hollow of the tube. Into that saucer then he broke what looked like a cartridge. Another moment and he had lit a match, which lie protected in the hollow of his hand. He placed the match in the saucer among the contents or the seeming cartridge. There was a slight evolution of smoke and then a beautiful blue flame shot upward and cast its radiance upon the old cliff and streamed out upon the mist and the sea.

The man had at the moment of lighting this beacon flung himself flat in the hollow, but the young girl had risen from her crouching position to her feet and the beautiful flame shone on her fair face and clustering ringlets, making her look like something more than mortal in her wondrous beauty and for a moment or two so mazing the eyes of Joseph that he was unable until he had gazed upon the lovely vision for some time to recollect that he ought to remove her from proximity to the light even as he had removed himself, and then he cried:

"Oh, Miss Grace—Miss Grace—don't stand there. The captain will see you with his night glass, and you know what he is when he has his fits of rage upon him. Don't stay there."

"Oh, how beautiful!"

With a whirling rush, in a moment more, the mist disappeared from the face of the sea; it was encountered by a fresh breeze from the southeast, which crumpled it up like a scroll in the fire, and in an instant chased it away thousands of miles to far-off oceans, or, decomposing it, caused it to fall into the huge Atlantic in millions of sparkling particles. Bright, beautiful and stately to them appeared the broad disk of a full moon in the east, and in an instant every wave was crested with the glow of molten silver. The huge cliffs reflected back the brightness, and earth, air and water became each moment more suffused with the gentle lustre of the glorious satellite.

"Beautiful, oh, beautiful!" again cried Grace, as she clasped her hands and stepped yet closer to the verge of the beetling cliff.

The scout had flung a heavy piece of tarpaulin over the blue-light and extinguished it.

"Spikes and bolts!" were the only words he had uttered—the expression being a favorite one in the way of exclamation, and meaningless in all other respects.

"The Rift—the Rift!" cried Grace, now as she stood still nearer to the verge of the cliff, and her luxuriant fair hair, being now cast by the night breeze, was scattered in wild and beautiful confusion about her neck and shoulders.

"The Rift! I see it now; and Gerald will come back—he will not go again. Dear Gerald; I do love him!"

The tears again started to her eyes and took the place to her of the mist that had been upon the sea, for they obscured her vision for a few seconds, during which she sobbed bitterly; for a dread that Gerald, of whom she spoke in such terms of fond affection, might be hurt or killed, lay heavily at her young heart.

"Yes, the Rift!" said Joseph.

From the motion of his hand toward the sea and from the direction of his gaze, it was evident that, by this name Rift, he indicated a cutter-rigged vessel, which was apparently beating up before the wind for the deep bay that was at that part of the coast and which formed so well sheltered. Why or therefore the Rift was making for this bay, shall soon perceive; but, by the aspect of affairs at sea, it would appear to be a suicidal act—considering that, not two miles distant, she was evidently pursued by a [illegible] carrying such a press of sail as to endanger to overtake her agile enemy, that she at times appeared to careen almost to the water's edge, and but that the breeze was unusually steady, would have run great risk.

"The Rift?" said Grace, in an interrogative tone.

"And that?" She indicated the other vessel.

"The Spray."

"Spray—Spray?" Oh, that is the name of the ship."

"His Majesty's revenue schooner, Miss Grace—the Spray—in chase of the Rift, smuggling cutter, Captain Dolan owner and captain. There, Miss Grace, now you have heard it all—if you did not know it before."

"I did know it. He told me."

"Your father?"

"He."

"She won't call him father," muttered Joseph to himself. "She said she wouldn't since the day he struck her on the beach when the Norwegian wreck drifted in."

"He told me," added Grace, speaking in a musing tone. "He told me that, to get money, the people who had the power to do so made wicked laws, for the love of money, and [illegible] people should not bring [illegible] to another the things that [illegible] Rift." said Grace, in an interrogative tone.

"And that?" She indicated the other vessel.

"The Spray."

"Spray—Spray?" Oh, that is the name of the ship."

"His Majesty's revenue schooner, Miss Grace—the Spray—in chase of the Rift, smuggling cutter, Captain Dolan owner and captain. There, Miss Grace, now you have heard it all—if you did not know it before."

"I did know it. He told me."

"Your father?"

"He."

"She won't call him father," muttered Joseph to himself. "She said she wouldn't since the day he struck her on the beach when the Norwegian wreck drifted in."

"He told me," added Grace, speaking in a musing tone. "He told me that, to get money, the people who had the power to do so made wicked laws, for the love of money, and [illegible] people should not bring [illegible] to another the things that each produced for the good of all; that, when he tried to do so, they pursued him, and called it wrong, and wicked, and smuggling."

"That's it, miss."

"I don't know; but he should not take Gerald—poor, dear Gerald? Heaven help him!"

There was a long streak of cloud, into which the rapidly rising moon now swept, and a gloom came over the sea and the shore. The wind seemed to blow with keener fury; and but dimly could be seen the Rift, as she scudded directly for the deep bay.

The scene that now took place, at a distance of not more than three-quarters of a mile from the shore, was deeply interesting, and as seen by the scout and by Grace from the cliff-top, had a strange aspect of nearness, and yet disconnection with them, that imparted to it a curious and mysterious character.

Still tearing along through the water, with every inch of canvas she could carry, came the king's ship, and it was quite evident that she decreased the distance between her and the cutter at a rate that was, or that should have been, very alarming to the latter.

But to the surprise of all on board the Spray, doubtless, it was evident that the Rift was shortening sail—shortening sail just as she might have done had she been quietly beating in to some friendly port, with no enemy, intent upon her destruction, at her heels.

That a contest had taken place between the two little vessels was evident from the condition of some of the top-hamper of the schooner and a white jagged streak, that looked splinter-like, on the side of the Rift, seemed to indicate that a shot or more had struck her, still this shortening sail—this cool embaying herself with her implacable foe rushing on the wings of the wind behind her and now as she—that is the cutter—was cut off from some of the breeze by the projecting headland, that foe made three feet to one in progress of its chase—what could it mean?

Bang! bang! went the two stern guns of the schooner and the dense smoke then broke over the king's ship and for a few moments wrapped it up in that cloud of its own creating. Then what the cutter meant to do seemed to be apparent—ridiculously apparent, congratulatingly apparent—to all on board the king's ship—madly apparent.

To fight!

Yes, surely the cutter Rift meant to fight, to have a ship-to-ship set-to with the Spray—to engage a vessel double its size, with four times its force—a king's ship, well manned, heavily armed and with nothing to fear; that miserable little cutter—fleet as a bird, but only ever finding safety in flight. That cutter, with its ten men and four guns! Fight! yes that must surely be it and it had chosen the more still waters of the bay for the contest. It can mean nothing else. it is in a trap. The tall cliffs are on her bow—the Spray on her track—the headland to starboard and a long line of beetling cliffs well to port. Shut in—caught—sacrificed!

A wild ringing cheer came over the water; it arose from the crew of the Spray, who for fourteen weary months had done nothing but chase, cruise and lose the Rift. It was a special duty of the Spray to capture, sink, blow to atoms and burn the Rift, and now they had her—now, now!

"Hurrah, hurrah!"

How that ringing cheer came upon the night wind; how it echoed from the bold face of the old cliffs and surged back again to the sea.

"Hurrah, hurrah!"

And no sound from the Rift. On—on still it took its light, sparkling way—beautiful in the now very faint beams of that still glorious, though partially obscured, moon.

Shot after shot from the Spray tore over the surface of the bay, and Grace on the cliff top swooned in dismay as she seemed to see each of those deadly missiles winging through the dear heart of her Gerald, whom she loved so well—her own dear brother, who was all the world to her.

"They will kill him—oh, they are killing him now! Gerald—Gerald—Gerald!"

She sank down close to the face of the cliff and wrung her hands in agony.

"We have no mother—none, none—no father. He is no father to us; and now Gerald will be killed. Oh, Joseph! Joseph! is it not wicked—very wicked?"

"Hush, Miss Grace! Hush! Look again. Spikes and bolts! it is a close brush to-night."

The crew of the Spray cheered, and fired at the Rift for some ten minutes, and the cutter still sailed on, taking no sort of notice. Right into the centre of the bay, shortening sail still as she went, one by one, the canvas wings fluttered for a moment, and then collapsed and were furled—still her headway was great and she was right before the wind. The Spray was hidden in the smoke from her own guns, but a couple of boats were manning and arming from her quarters to take possession of the Rift.

Then with sharp, precise reports, the Rift's small guns opened fire. Dense smoke fell into the face of the wind, and was thrown back again over the cutter, and still through it could be seen the bright flash of her guns as they were served with rapidity. There [illegible] the approaches of a fight, and Lieutenant Royle, of the Spray, roared and swore, and stamped on his quarter-deck, for the boats to put off and board the Rift.

"She has ceased firing, sir," said the gunner of the Spray.

"Can't see, sir, for the smoke."

"Cease firing."

Bang! went the last gun on board the Spray, even as the order came from the speaking-trumpet of the Lieutenant, and then an awful silence seemed to succeed to the sharp reports and the smoke from both of the vessels gradually began to curl up and dissipate.

As the wind set, the vapor caused by the firing from the king's ship rolled over in huge masses toward the cliffs and the Rift, while that in which the smuggling cutter had enveloped itself hung about it and occupied very much of the space lying between it and the shore, as there was scarcely any escape for it in that direction.

All this produced an obscurity in the [illegible] a great [illegible] in the case some hour before, when the mist was on the waters before the rising of the moon.

But this was a state of things which did not last long. The denser clouds, which had swept between the moon and the southwest on their course, [illegible] current that had brought them from the N. W., [illegible] them away, and with a fuller flood of glory than before, the moonbeams danced upon the waves.

The smoke from the cannonade rolled up the faces of the cliffs and toppled over, and was whirled away by the breeze inland. Sea, and beach, and cliff shone clearly out in the silvery light, and there was the Spray beating off and on in the offing. There were her two boats in the middle of the bay.

But where was the Rift?

Gone! utterly gone, and left not a vestige behind, vanished, resolved into the elements. Deep in the "salt waves of the vasty deep," or whirled off in some wild tornado to unknown seas—gone! gone! There were the white, tall cliffs; there the high tide that roared and lashed their bases; there the headland; there the land-locked bay and there the surging sea. But the Rift?

Gone! gone!

CHAPTER II.

THE PIRATE BROUGHT TO BY A BOY.

It was early dawn on the morning of that same day, the evening of which had seemed to close so disastrously for the smuggling cutter Rift, that, looking like a sea bird in the Wintry mist that hung upon the water, she slowly fought her way against almost a head-wind within a few miles of the French coast.

Dim and indistinct, with only here and there a headland that rose into a more prominent relief against the leadened colored sky, appeared the coast hills. A baffling wind at times threw the Rift a point or two out of her course, and a peculiar wash of the sea once or twice nearly broached her to.

"Keep her easy!" roared Captain Dolan, as he suddenly emerged from his cabin, with an inflamed countenance and every appearance of having indulged in early potations. "Keep her easy! Is it headway or leeway that the lubber is making? Where's the Coquette?"

"Why, I take it," growled Ben Bowline, the mate of the cutter—"I take it that she is rounding the headland, thereaway."

"Ah!"

Captain Dolan sprang on to the carriage of one of the two guns that the Rift, when out at sea, got up from her hold and prepared for service. He took a long look in the direction of the French coast and ran his eye from bay to headland, and along the narrow, bright bit of sand that marked a portion of it, and then, pausing in his search he said:

"I see her. As lubberly as usual—yawning about like a dead whale. Keep off a point, Martin. That will do. Let her come out with her cargo. I won't hug the shore for any Frenchman that lives."

"Ay, ay, sir!"

The course of the Rift was slightly altered a point to the north and the light canvas she carried strained more easily to the wind. The foam rippled past her with a freshening noise, and she evidently made more headway than he had done. Captain Dolan looked from one to the other of his crew with a scowling brow, and then, waving his hand imperatively, he cried:

"All aft here! All aft!"

The smugglers emerged from all parts of the cutter and gathered in a disorderly throng a little aft of midship, when Dolan, in a hoarse, harsh voice, addressed them:

"It's share and share alike, shipmates, in all our ventures, except two for the captain and one for the Rift. It's share and share alike of all danger; but I know there are some of you who think, because I said this should be the last year of the Rift with me as her owner and captain, that I meant to play you false; and, like old Morgan of the Wisp that you have all heard of, sell cutter and crew to the Philistines, as the last good speculation of captain and owner."

A growling kind of murmur passed among the crew, which it would have been difficult to take for either assent or dissent with any certainty. Captain Dolan paid no heed to it, but proceeded, while a flash of indescribable cunning and malignity came from his eyes.

"But," he roared, "but I am going to prove to you all that I can't and won't betray you. To smuggle is one thing—to fire on a king's ship is another: one is fine and imprisonment—the other is death!"

A look of deepening interest came over the faces of the crew, and the man at the wheel leaned heavily on the iron spokes, as he bent forward to catch all that passed.

"You hear that, all of you," added Dolan, in a high, cracked voice. "My son—my own boy, Gerald—sixteen years of age. Ha! ha! ha! You see, I laugh. My own flesh and blood—I don't mean to say that his mother would be pleased, but his father is. What you all stand committed to so stands he, too. He is my hostage. Do you trust me now?"

The crew looked in each others' faces and then one was about to speak, when, with a rush up the companion-way from the chief cabin, there came a youth whose singular beauty and intelligent aspect were in striking contrast to the gloomy and morose faces of the major portion of the crew of the cutter. Dark, waving hair blew out on the breeze in clustering masses from the fair brow and the deep hazel eyes flashed with a light that few conscious of iniquity would care to meet.

"No, no!" said the youth, "I will not. I deny it. I heard you, Captain Dolan. You speak loud, but not truly. I am no hostage of yours. I will not be what you would make me. By force I am here—by force I am here a prisoner—not a pirate!"

"Pirate!" cried Dolan—"you hear, of all you?"

A groan of anger burst from the crowd.

"He calls you pirates! Away with him! And you, Martin, is this your care of your own particular charge?"

"I locked him in the aft cabin."

"And I broke my way out," added the boy, as he held up a short-handled hatchet that had hitherto escaped observation. "I heard you, and I made my way here to deny your words and to defy your power. I will not be a pirate; I will not be a smuggler. I cannot, and I will not, father! Father! I call you by that name now, which has not passed my lips for many a day. I call you father now, and I beg of you not to care for me—not to be good to me—not to take any heed of me; but I ask you to desert me, to cast me from you, to send me where you will, so that you let me leave this vessel. I can, but did I will not join in them. Father, father! have some pity upon me."

The boy, with tears gushing from his eyes, flung himself on his knees at the feet of Dolan, who regarded him with an expression that even the most brutal of the crew shrank from. There was a quivering, malignant flash about the eyes of Dolan, and a compression of the lips, that spoke of rage, exultation and contemplated cruelty.

"Wretch!" he said, "is this your duty to your own father, who has—ha! ha!—who has brought you up so tenderly and who would yet make a man of you—and such a man, too, as your father—ha! ha—never was [illegible] you—such a man that he would fail to know you—such a man that he would see you gibbeted for piracy, and yet only at the last moment, when the roar and the execrations of the multitude that came to see the execution—only at that moment would he know you, and not then unless some one whispered or shrieked in his ears the truth. Back! back! I say; imp of evil. Avoid my vengeance! Back, I say!"

"Father, father!"

"Not a word. Why do I not kill you? Since when have you thought proper to call me father? I thought, by some freak of hate, you had left that off."

"I did leave it off when you struck Grace and she left it off. We agree—"

"Oh, you agreed, did you? Rank mutiny."

"You struck the dear child and the blood was upon her sweet face. I saw you, and from that moment—"

"Well? and from that moment?"

"I will not say it. You do not love either of us. Let us both go and we will seek our own bread, if it be from door to door; and in the time to come, father, we will yet pray for you and we will try not to think harshly of you. It may be that we shall not be able to love you, but we will never forget—never—never, that we are your children and we will not hate you; oh, no—no—no! But you know that Grace is so young and so gentle, and you know that we love each other very, very dearly. It may be, father, that you think and believe that you are acting kindly by me in bringing me here. It may be that you mean kindly and think this the only mode of life for me within your power; but, oh! think otherwise! I will be no burden to you, nor will Grace. Let us both go—let us both go hand in hand into the world together. Heaven will look down upon us and keep us, and if you let us go with only one kind word, that word shall be written in tears of grateful sympathy in both our hearts. We will yet try to love you, father—father!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

In Bunhill Fields.

[Bunyan and De Foe are buried in Bunhill fields, near London.]

Calm Bunhill! in thy bosom sleep,
Beneath the mossy stone,
A gentle pair whose names and deeds
To all the world are known.
'Tis sweet to hear the linnet sing,
To see the grasses blow,
Above the almost hidden graves
Of Bunyan and De Foe!

One eve I plucked a little flow'r,
Star-kissed from clustered dome,
And laid it on the breast of him
Who guided Christian home.
The twilight zephyrs gently stirred
The clover in the vale;
And poor blind Mary sang for me
Her songs from Bedford Jail.

And when I sought another grave,
Between a tear and smile,
I seemed to be a boy again
With Crusoe on his isle.
I blessed the book—the best of all
My boyhood's treasures few,—
And thanked the necromancer great
For all the boys I knew!

How gently sleep the honored pair!
The years that come and go
But add new lustre to the names
Of Bunyan and De Foe.
To-night the stars look softly down,
The sky its dew-drops yields,
And Love recrowns the famous dead
In quiet Bunhill fields.

Real Ability.

Those who think that industry, however assiduous, and preparation, however thorough, will produce as good results where talent is absent and tastes are averse as when they coincide err exceedingly. Nothing can give that living power, that keen insight, that warm enthusiasm, which vitalize endeavour and breathe a soul into labour but a nature attuned to and in love with the work in hand. The expression, a born artist, or poet, or teacher is not without a real meaning, though often misunderstood. It does not mean that such a one can ever rise to greatness in these directions without assiduous effort and careful preparation, but that he has within him those qualities which, if developed, may lead to heights perhaps unknown.

The Harvest Moon.

The phenomenon known as the harvest-moon is altogether independent of harvest and of terrestrial latitude and longitude. The nearest full moon to the autumnal equinox, when the sun is in Libra, is the proper harvest-moon. She then rises sooner after sun-setting than at any other period of the year, and nearly at the same time for days together, occasioning a number of brilliant moonlit nights. Then so-called hunter's moon is the immediately succeeding one as soon as the orbed moon is in full effulgence.

Paradoxical as it may seem, the less "soap" there is used the cleaner acampaign is likely to be.

A rural contemporary writes feelingly on "How to Treat an Editor." A good rule is to follow the example of Col. Crockett: Hand him the decanter and turn your back.

Mr. Joseph Arch declared at the Trades Union Congress that during the past year he had cultivated a rood of land, and had raised £9 worth of produce from it. If Mr. Arch could do this in the intervals of Parliamentary and platform work, what would he not do with a piece of land if he devoted his undivided attention to it? But Mr. Arch should impart the secret of his success to others. At this rate a labourer could make £100 a year profit from four acres, after paying all outgoings.

Relic hunters will be glad to hear of the discovery in Egypt, by Prof. Maspero, of a tomb quite untouched by the defiling and pilfering Arab, in which a square, a mason's leveller, compasses, and other tools have been found beside a mummy. The dead man was an architect, builder, and carver of inscriptions, having control of one-quarter of the cemetery at Thebes. The tomb was very comfortably furnished with linen cloths, painted jars, statuettes, and other articles of use or luxury, and contained two sledges for the transport of mummies and sarcophagi.

W. A. BROWN, JEWELLER, MARKDALE, IS THE LEADING HOUSE FOR RELIABLE WATCHES, JEWELLERY

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, OCT. 7. 1886,

GLENELG FALL SHOW.

The first day was fine and a large amount of grain, roots, fruit, dairy, domestic manufactures, ladies work &c., was brot to the hall and tastefully arranged by those in charge. The judging in those lines was done same day.

On Friday, the second day, the weather became most unfavorable, being cold and squally, with showers of soft snow throughout the day: notwithstanding all this, there was a good turn out, but nothing like what it would had the weather been favorable The show was in every respect a credit and a grand success, calling forth eulogies from visitors and spectators from far and near. The exhibit in the hall was large; indeed the space was quite too small to allow a proper display of the goods. Grain good was and a fine exhibit. Roots and fruit were shown in great abundance, while the quality was something remarkable. The dairy exhibit was good, and the quality fine. The ladies department was well filled with a really fine and creditable exhibit. Plants and flowers were shown in abundance, adding immensely to the appearance of the show room. The Poultry show was a grand exhibition in itself in fact it was the best we ever saw at a local or country show. Fine horses were shown in various classes far surpassing Fairs of more pretentious expositions. There were some really fine pedigree cattle, showing that a lively interest is taken in the improvement of stock. Sheep and swine was not so largely represented. Carriages and Implements were also an attractive feature. We have already trespassed on our allotted space even without giving due credit to deserving ones.

PRIZE LIST.

Horses.

BEST WALKING TEAM.—1st Edw, Rutledge, 2nd R. Watson.

ROADSTER Team.—John Boland, John Carson.

CARRIAGE Team.— Jas. Henderson, Samuel McKnight.

BUGGY HORSE.—Dr. Brodie, Adam Sheil.

SADDLE HORSE.—D. McLean, A. Beatty.

MARE Foal by her side.— Walter Nicholls, John Weber.

GENERAL PURPOSE Team.— Wm. Walker Alex Lilburne.

2 year old Colt, Wm. Sargent, Wm. Robinson, 1 year old Colt, Arthur Johnston, Wm. Douglas.

ROADSTER COLT,—2 year old, A. Beatty, Jacob Holley.

ROADSTER COLT, 1 year old, Robt.— Freeborne, A. Beattie.

SPEEDING IN THE RING.—L. Knapp, Rodger Campbell

Cattle.

THOROUGHBRED BULL, any age—. C. C. McFayden, Robt. Freeborn.

GRADE BULL, over 2yrs- B. Coleman. Grade Bull under 2 yrs. Adam Sheil, Joseph Myers, Durham Cow with pedigree, E. & W. S. O'Brien. Grade Cow, Wm. Walker, Robt., Walker. 2 year old heifer, John Boland, Joseph Myers. 1 year old heifer, C. C. McFayden, E. & W. S. O'Brien. Spring Calf, Wm Walker, E & W S O'Brien. Yoke Oxen, Robert Walker, Daniel Miller. Pair Steers 2 years old, Robt Walker, Joseph Myers.

Sheep—Long Wool, Thoroughbred.

Aged Ram, B Coleman. Ram Lamb, B Coleman 1st & 2nd.

Fine Wool, Thoroughbred.

Aged Ram, Thos Ellis, John Buskin. Pair Shearling Ewes, Thos Ellis. Ram Lamb. Thos Ellis, A Dinsmore. Pair Ewes raised lambs 1886, Thos Ellis 1st & 2nd. Pair Ewe Lambs, A Dinsmore, John Buskin.

Common Sheep.

Pair Aged Ewes, B Coleman. Pair Shearling Ewes, B Coleman. Pair Ewe Lambs, B Coleman.

Swine, Berkshire.

Boar any age, B Coleman. Breeding Sow, Edward Rutledge, B. Coleman. Pair Spring Pigs. Edward Rutledge, Jas Elliott.

Suffolk.—Boar any age, Jacob Holly. Jas Elliott. Pair Spring Pigs, Thompson Bigger, Jacob Holly.

Poultry.

Collection Fowl, John Cooey, Haskett Bros, B Coleman. Pair Geese, B Coleman, B Freeborn. Pair Turkeys, B Freeborn, J W Ford. Pair Large Ducks, B Freeborn, John Cooey. Pair Small Ducks, John McGee, Jno Cooey. Plymouth Rock Rooster, Haskett Bros. 1st & 2nd. Plymouth Rock Hen, Haskett Bros. 1st & 2nd. Leghorn Rooster, John McGee, B Coleman. Leghorn Hen, John McGee, John Cooey. White Brahma Rooster, B Freeborn, John McGee. White Brahma Hen, B Freeborn, B Coleman. Dark Brahma Rooster, B Coleman, Haskett Bros. Dark Brahma Hen, Haskett Bros. 1st & 2nd. Buff Cochin Rooster, John Cooey, Jas Brodie. Buff Cochin Hen, John Cooey, Jas Brodie. Spanish Rooster, Haskett Bros. Spanish Hen, Haskett Bros. 1st & 2nd. Hamburg Rooster, John McGee 1st & 2nd. Hamburg Hen, John McGee 1st & 2nd.

Grain.

Bushel Clawson Wheat, Samuel Edge, Jacob Holly. Bushel Fall Wheat any kind, Thos Ellis, Richard Watson. Bushel White Russian Wheat, Jas Brodie, Samuel Edge. Bushel any kind Spring Wheat, Jas Brodie, Thompson Bigger. Bushel Barley, James Brodie, Thos Kells. Bushel Large Peas. Jas Brodie, Jas Nelson. Bushel Small White Peas, Wm Norton, Jas Brodie. Bushel White Oats, Jas Brodie, Samuel Edge Bushel Black Oats, Wm Norton, Jas Brodie. Half bushel Timothy Seed, Jas Brodie, W & J Anderson. Six ears Indian Corn, Adam Sheil, Samuel Edge. Collection Beans, Jas Brodie, John Cooey.

Roots.

Col Potatoes, Jas Bruce, B Coleman. Bushel Rose Potatoes. Richard Watson, Jas Bruce, Bushel any kind Potatoes, Joseph Myers, Jas Bruce. Six Sweed Turnips, Joseph Myers, Jas Nelson. Six Turnips any kind, Wm Douglas, Jas Nelson. Six Mangold Wurtzels, Samuel Edge, Wm Norton. Six Blood Beets, 1st ———, 2nd Wm Douglas. Six Field Carrots, Richard Watson, James Nelson. Six Early Horn Carrots, Jas Bruce, Adam Sheil. Six Parsnips, Edward Rutledge, Wm Norton. Three Roots Celery, Robert Bigger, Thos Gilray. Two heads Cauliflower, C Littlejohns, Adam Sheil. Two Cabbages, C Littlejohns, Jas Bruce. Six Tomatoes, Adam Sheil, Wm Norton. Gallon Seed Onions, Thos Ellis, Wm Norton. Gall Onions from Dutch set, Jas Brodie, B Watson. Gall Onions any kind, Thos Ellis, Samuel Edge. Two Squashes, John Cooey, Jacob Holley. Two Pumpkins, Jas Brodie, C Littlejohns. Six Cucumbers, pickling, C Littlejohns, Edward Davis. Three Citrons, Wm Robinson, Jas Bruce. Three Water Melons, Wm Norton.

Fruit.

Six Winter Apples, Dr. Sproule, James Quinn. Six Fall Apples, John Boland, G S Bowes. Three varieties Apples, John Weber, Jas Quinn. Twelve Crab Apples, Wm Robinson, D McFarlane. Four varieties Crab Apples, Thos Gilray, Jas Brodie. Six Pears, Thos Gilray, Jacob Holly. Three bunches Grapes, G S Bowes 1st & 2nd. Six Blue Plums, Wm Norton, Thos Gilray. Six Green Gages, Wm Norton, Thos Gilray. Six Plums, any kind, John McGee, Jas Brodie.

Dairy.

Tub Butter, 50 lbs, Samuel Edge, James Quinn, Robt Walker. 5 lbs Roll Butter, Edward Rutledge, Samuel Edge, Wm Robinson. Cheese, home-made, Wm Norton. Cheese, factory-made, Thos. Elliott 1st & 2nd. Two loaves bakers' bread, Edward Rooke 1st & 2nd. Two loaves home-made bread, Wm Norton, Jas Brodie. 5 lbs Maple Sugar, Edward Davis, C Irwin. Half gallon Maple Syrup, C Irwin, Adam Sheil.

Manufactures.

Double set Team Harness, Thos Mathews 1st & 2nd. Double Carriage Harness, Thos Mathews 1st & 2nd. Set Horseshoes, unfixed, D McFarlane. Specimen Cabinet Work' Moffat Bros 1st & 2nd. Panel Door, George Richards, Thomas McNea. Window Sash, Thos McNea 1st & 2nd. Specimen Tinware, Haskett Bros. Specimen Penmanship, Rev Geo Cornish, Edward Davis. Specimen Penmanship under 15, Wm Dundas. Five yds Fullcloth, home-made, Wm Norton. Fancy Flannel, Robt McBride, B Coleman. Plain Flannel, B Watson, S Boyce. Pair Blankets, Thos Gilray, S Boyce. Pair Horse Blankets, Edward Rutledge, John Hewitt, Pump, J T Quinn 1st & 2nd. Democrat, Wm Mason. Buggy, Wm Mason.

Ladies' Work.

Berlin wool, raised, W N Haskett 1st & 2nd. Berlin wool, not raised, Samuel Edge, Thos Gilray. Coll wool work, L Knapp, W N Haskett. Crochet in wool, L Knapp, W & J Anderson. Crochet in cotton, Thos Gilray, Samuel Edge. Embroidery in cotton, Thos Gilray 1st & 2nd. Embroidery in silk, W N Haskett 1st & 2nd. Darned net, Thos Gilray, Wm Dundas. Fancy knitting in wool, L Knapp, Samuel Edge. Fancy knitting in cotton, Jas Brodie, Wm Norton. Macrame lace, Richard Watson, G S Bowes. Braiding in cotton, silk or wool, G S Bowes, Samuel Edge. Knitted or crochet counterpane, Wm Norton, Wm Robinson. Fancy quilt, Sam'l Edge, John Hewitt. Log Cabin quilt, Wm Norton 1st & 2nd. Patchwork quilt, James Brodie, Thos Gilray. Rag mat, Wm Dundas 1st & 2nd. Mat, any other kind, Samuel Edge 1st & 2nd. Gent's shirt hand-made, Wm Norton 1st & 2nd. Five yds rag carpet, Wm Douglas, Richard Watson. Crazy patchwork, Wm Douglas, W A Brown. Knitted lace, Christopher Irwin, Wm Douglas. Arrasene work, G S Bowes Thos Gilray. Wool work on canvas, Richard Watson, Wm Norton. Pair woollen mits, B Coleman, Wm Norton. Pair men's socks, C Littlejohns, Wm Norton. Pair ladies' stockings, Wm Norton, Samuel Edge. Kensington painting, W N Haskett, Richard Watson. Crayon drawing, G M Haskett 1st & 2nd. Pencil drawing, Moffat Bros 1st & 2nd. Collection photographs, Wm Jackson 1st & 2nd. Bouquet of natural flowers, G S Bowes, R D Biggar. Coll house plants, Mrs Cornish, G S Bowes. Cage of Canary birds, C Littlejohns, Wm Dundas. Oil painting, Miss Cornish, Wm Dundas.

Special Prizes.

5 lbs Butter, Samuel Edge. Two dozen Eggs, John Weber. Six Sweed Turnips, A Nodwell. Six Turnips, any kind, A Nodwell. Heaviest unmarried couple, P McCullough and lady. Wool Mits, home-made, B Coleman. Collection of Pears, John Weber. Cabbage (Winningstadt), Wm Robinson. Cabbage (Winningstadt), B Coleman. Best Spring Colt, Walter Nicoll. Best Spring Calf, E & W S O'Brien. Best Lady Driver, Mrs. L Knapp. Best Buggy Horse, Dr. Brodie. Spring Colt sired by "Garfield," Walter Nicoll. Five Heavy Colts, Walter Nicoll, Robert Elliott, John Walker, Wm Lewis, John Weber. Tub Butter, Samuel Edge, Robert Walker. 5 lbs Butter, Wm Norton. Hand-worked Slippers, Wm Norton. Callection Paintings on Canvass, Miss Cornish. Collection of House Plants, Mrs Cornish. Best Sketch in Oil or Water Color, Miss Cornish. Collection Fancy Work, Miss Cornish, highly recommended.

THE TORONTO HOUSE.

We show this week a complete stock of Boots & Shoes, Ready made Clothing, Tweeds, Dress Goods, Flannels, Blankets, Shawls, &c., Purchased before the advance, consequently prices and values are exceptionally good.

We have also secured a large lot of New Japan Teas lately arrived per the C. P. R. which far exceeds former values.

Our Shoemaker's Shop cotinues under the management of Mr. Kay' and is supplied with the very best stock which the market affords. Parties intrusting there orders are assured of perfect satisfaction.

Wm. BROWN.

OIL PAINTING.

Miss Cornish, M. E. L.

(Pupil of Prof. Martin of the Hamilton Ladies' College) is now prepared to give instructions in Oil Painting on Canvas, Wood, Glass, Satin, &c.

Poonah Painting on White Velvet a speciality.

Classes may be formed forthwith.

Specimens of her work may be seen, and terms made known at her Studio—the Parsonage, Mark Street, Markdale.

[ORDERS FOR PAINTING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.]

STRAYED!

To the premises of Fred Stafford, lot 25, con. 7 Egremont, about the first August, 2 heifers all yearlings, 2 red steers, 1 red heifer, 2 spotted heifers.

The owner can have them by proving property and paying expenses.

Fred Stafford,
Berkely, P. O.

An INVITATION to All

When you visit the Fall Show at Markdale don't fail to call at the new BOOK STATIONERY, TOY, FANCY GOODS and WALL-PAPER Store, Reynolds' Block, Markdale, next to the Mansion House, where you will see a full and complete stock of the above goods.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

in great variety, Dolls all sizes and prices from 5 cents to $1.25. A variety of Goods suitable for Birthday and other presents comprising Autograph and Photograph Albums, Birthday Cards, Vases, a splendid varicty, Perfumery, Sets, Moustache and Tea Cups, Children's Mugs, Ladies' Leather Bags, from 50c. up,

Violins, Accordians, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Writing Desks, Ladies' Satchels, Papeteries, &c., School supplies in full variety, also a large assortment of Drawing Utensils, Paint Boxes, Childs Companions, &c., &c.

All the Fashion Journals not in stock obtained to order on short notice.

A large stock of sheet music and music books kept constantly on hand.

First instalment of wall paper just to hand, over one thousand pieces five cents per Roll.

A stock of Bibles and Psalms, secured at from 15 to 20 per cent under regular prices.

Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Hymn and Psalm Books in variety Don't fail to call.

A. DINSMORE, Proprietor.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Planing Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Ware,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Those having Wool to sell or manufacture, will find it to their advantage to call at the

FLESHERTON WOOLLEN FACTORY

The machinery being now in splendid working order, and having engaged a staff of competent hands, we are now busy manufacturing goods which are kept in stock. Any custom work entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and done at reasonable prices. ☞ DON'T FAIL TO GIVE US A CALL.

May 3rd, 1886. W. H. FLESHER.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of Michael McCann Lot 66, con. 1st, west of T. & S. Road, Holland. In May last three yearlings, two heifers one all white and one dark red with white spots, one steer red with white spots. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

MICHAEL McCANN,
Berkeley, P. O.

For a good crop of all trade, plant your ad. in the STANDARD six inches to a foot deep.

FOR SALE

A PAIR of Mules rising four years well matched and good drivers. To be sold for cash, or on time to good security. Apply to JAMES DODDS, Markdale

315-18

CUSTOM WEAVING

THE subscriber having opened up the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges. WM. McBRIDE.

13.16.

Holland Centre.

From our own Correspondent.

Miss Deavitt of Manitoba is visiting friends in this part.

Born.—The wife of Mr. John Watson, of a son, still born.

Married.—Mr. John Murray of Arnott, to Miss Mary Stewart of Holland. May their happiness be great, and their troubles, little ones.

Our last cattle fair was a good one, but we expect the next one to be the best of the season.

Edward Sargent's shingle factory was destroyed by fire on the night of the 23rd ult. We understand it was insured for $950.

The Chatsworth correspondent to the O. S. Advertiser evidently feels much grieved because the Holland Council gave the Holland Centre fall show a grant of $15, while granting but $10 to Holland Agricultural Society. He forgets that Holland Centre is in the centre of the township and thus in a position to accommodate a much greater number of Holland ratepayers that a show held at the boundry of the township. If 25 dollars is the whole amount to be granted to those institutions by the corporation, then $6.25, or one quarter, would be a fair proportion for Chatsworth Show to receive. As to our Society being an illegal concern, as intimated by our Chatsworth neighbor, it is amusing to hear a sane man express himself thus. When Holland Centre Ag. Society was organized, a great majority of the township ratepayers were satisfied that the centre of the township was the proper place for the township show. $150 was then subscribed and offered to the Tp. Ag. Society on conditions that the show would be held at Holland Centre; this offer was rejected, after which our enterprising citizens and neighbors decided to have an independent one, which has been a success, at least they have been able to pay their prizes in full, and that without the assistance of a government grant. Last year our society offered to amalgamate on conditions that the show would be held alternately in Chatsworth and Holland Centre, but they again declined, which only makes us all the more determined to go on and succeed.

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, Oct. 4, 1886.

Council of the Township of Holland met on the above date for the transaction of business: Members all present; Reeve in the chair. Williscroft, Harvey, That we accept the proposition of the clerk to settle the matter of Alex Lyons for the sum of $15.00. Moved and seconded that by-law No. 6, for the remodeling of U. S. S. between Holland and Sullivan' and also by-law No. 8 for appointing collectors to read first second line and engrossed on the minutes.

A communication was read from Thos. Gordon in reference to by-law of U. S. S. No. 2 Holland and Euphrasia, also his &c., for arbitrator in the above matter.

Galbraith, Harvey, that the council are ready and willing to pass by-law refered to in Mr. Gordon's letter at any time the expences incurred and paid by the petitioners in accordance with sect. 72 on the Consolidated School Act of 1885.

Galbraith, Harvey, that we adjourn till the tenth day of November.

Carson Price,
Clerk.

Ladies tronbled with Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

Rattle Snake Killed

One evening recently near St. Mary's, a lady was out for a stroll, and suddenly came on a huge rattle snake by the roadside. She withdrew haistily and gave the alarm to the family, five or six boys and a quarter dozen of girls with the old gentleman, who all surrounded the reptile, armed to the teeth with pitchforks, axes and pieces of rails. They were immediately re-inforced by a large family who lives opposite, which strengthened their courage, but still the excitement ran high. One of the crowd, a strong and brave young man, thought of his double-barrel gun, hastened for it, crept cautiously as near the monster as he thought safe, took careful and deliberate aim, off she went; the monster gave one bound and fell apparently lifeless. One of the brave party ventured near enough to reach it with a ten foot pole, while the crowd held their position a safe distance back ready for an encounter, as they strongly suspected the wiley and deadly reptile might be only waiting quietly to have revenge. This brave however found that the shot had proved fatal, but to their great dismay and chagrin it was a large girth which had fallen off a breachy horse.

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

The Fall season brings with it many necessities which cannot and will not be neglected. The people will buy what a change in the season makes necessary, this makes Fall Trade, and as fall trade is what we want, no stone has been left unturned and no opportunity neglected in securing such seasonable goods as will make our store the most desirable spot for close and particular buyers.

We ask the readers of this column to remember that outside our store, we do our talking here, but inside our store we allow the goods and prices to speak for themselves. It is not our idea to exaggerate, but, as we are honest in the belief that we are this season, THE STORE among the Stores, we cannot very well refrain from speaking in glowing terms of our large, beautiful and tasty selections of everything throughout our immense establishment. In order that you may receive a benifit it is necessary that you should see our stock; In order that you come, it is necessary that you should be convinced that it will be worth your while. We must tell you of our attractions here, therefore do not think that we *brag*, but rather say that we are trying to put you upon the well beaten path that leads to the old established store, where everything is good, where everything is just as represented, and where everything is A 1 in value.

We would especially invite your attention at present to our Large and STYLISH STOCK of Dress Goods in all the new shades and material, with trimmings and Buttons to match.

New Silks, New Velvets, New Plushes, New and Stylish Millinery, New Shawls, Blankets and Flannels, New Jerseys in Black Tan and Navy handsomly braided; and don't fail to see that new line of Ladies' Saque Coats, Jersey Coats, and also our ready-made Ulsters of the very latest make, style and finish.

We have the only full line of Mens' Youths' and Boys' ready-made Suits and Overcoats to be had in town. We guarantee to save you money on every purchase. 2000 pairs Boots just being marked off at close prices. Our TEAS are known far and wide as the sweetest, strongest and cheapest to be had in the Dominion.

Come and see us. We fear no criticism or comparison, on the contrary, we invite it. Remember what we say here, and don't forget to call on

W. J. McFarland,
Direct Importer,
MARKDALE.

Resolution of Condolence.

The following resolution was passed recently on the occasion of the sad death by drowning of Mr. Norton's son on the 12th July last at Walter's Falls.

Walter's Falls, Aug. 4, 1886.

Dear Brother Norton,—The brothers of Cascade Lodge, C. O. O. F., hereby tenders to you and your wife and family, their sincere sympathy in the sad bereavement which has so recently fallen on you and them by the death of your beloved son. Death is sad in any form, but comming in such a sudden manner adds to the bitterness. Yet there is a bright beyond to which your son has gone a short time before you, where he waits the coming of his friends who will join him at last, making a full happy family around that Throne where parting is forever over. In offering you your condolence we trust you feel it isfrom our inmost, hearts, for you having thefullest sympathy from the whole vicinity, how much more must we, your intimate friends and brothers feel for you, knowing the loveyou bore for your son. Friend and companion, yous is a severe blow, but it was God who struck it, and there is mercy in it if we could only lift the veil and get a glimpse into his eternal rest provided for all of us if we are only faithful unto death. As the Psalmist cried in his lamentations over his son, "He cannot come to me but I can go to him," so although you cannot bring back your son, you can go to him. Even though you cannot forget your boy, and all efforts at consoling seem a vain attempt. still in the Divinity ordained that time will mitigate all griefs and heal over all wounds. Again we ask you to accept our truest sympathy, and trust you will trust Him who alone can comfort you in distress.

Yours in brotherly love.

(Signed in behalf of the Lodge,)

Wm. Lemon, N. G.
Hy. Bonnell, *Secy.*

Credit Sales

W. J. Sheperdson will have a credit sale on his premises, lot 23, con. 10 Euphrasia, on Friday the 22nd October commencing at 10 o'clock. This is a large sale, 117 head of stock, comprising a lot of bred sheep, Leicester, Cotswold and Shropshire. Free lunch at noon. See large posters for particulars or write him for one at Goring P. O.

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL-//-KINDS-//-OF-//-FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store.

Go to Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

Toys & Games,

Fruits in Season,

And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dressmaking department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,
MARKDALE.

Hello There!

Have you seen the artistically painted sign of the town,

Stephen's Drug Store?

And its Magnificent, Grand, Imposing Pompous, Stately, Superb, August, Magestic, Impressive, Noble, Cnmmanding, Aristocratic, Dignified,

"Oh, Stop,"

Life is short, time is moving, can't stop long,

What have you?

We have the largest and best supply in town of

Tooth Brushes,
Nail Brushes,
Hair Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Flesh Brushes,

WHISKS! WHISKS! WHISKS!

GRAND ASSORTMENT.

Shaving Brushes and Shaving Mugs, School books and Stationery, Purses, Pouches, Wallets, Toilet articles and Perfumery.

If you are in need buy

—AT—

STEPHEN'S
Drug Store, Markdale.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surronnding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he inteeds to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. R. C. West's Nerve and Brain treatment, a guaranteed specific for hysteria, dizziness, convulsions, fits, nervous neuralgia, headache, nervous prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, premature old age, barrenness, loss of power in either sex, involuntary losses and spermatorrhœa caused by overexertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE ALL BOXES,

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not affect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

A. Turnbull & Co.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

**Watches,
Clocks,
Jewelry,
Spectacles,
Pipes, &c.**

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Canadian Pacific R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 26th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.
Toronto	Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville	Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
	Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun		10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne		10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk		11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton		11 47 "	8 55
Markdale		12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley		12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre		12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth		12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound		1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

STRAYED!

TO the premises of John McKay, Lot 78, Con. 2, west of T. & S. Road Holland township, about the middle of July, a Steer rising three years, nearly all red. The owner can have him by proving property and paying expenses

JOHN McKAY,
315-17. Markdale P. O.

AN OCEAN MYSTERY.

A TRUE STORY.

Though it is nearly twenty years ago since the events related below occurred, yet the impression left my upon mind has never faded or lost the vividness of its outlines; and though there is nothing really explicable about it, yet the dash of mystery connected with it has always marked it in my memory as an incident of an unusual order.

We were driving on our way northwards from the gloomy and savage neighborhood of Cape Horn, homeward bound in Her Majesty's frigate the dear old *Benwaterer*, now, alas, long since consigned to the ship-breaker. The fact of our being homeward-bound should have made all hearts light and all faces bright among our five hundred souls; but for all that, there was a general air of gloom in the ship, which was not to be accounted for save by one theory only—that of superstition. For things had not gone well with us since we had hoisted our homeward-bound pennant. True, we had sailed out of Valparaiso Bay with the said pendant streaming away, and with all our "chummy ships" playing "*should Auld acquaintance be forgot?*" as we passed by them; and we had received and returned cheer upon cheer as we made our way to the open sea; while from the midshipmen's berth had rolled up in a rich volume of sound, every night for more than a week before, the old strain so well known and so lovingly cherished in Her Majesty's service:

> And when we arrive at Plymouth Docks,
> The pretty little girls come round in flocks,
> And one to the other they do say;
> "Oh, here comes Jack with his three years' pay;
> For I see he's homeward bou-ou-ound,
> For I see he's homeward bound."

But still, as I say, things had not gone well with us. We had speedily left the warmth of the tropical weather, and had gradually found it colder and colder each morning as we made our way down south towards the dreaded Cape of Storms. That was natural and we were prepared for it; but no sooner had we got to the latitude of the Cape itself, than the wind had shifted, and we had it day after day, night after night, a hard gale right in our teeth. Bitter cold it was too, with tearing storms of snow and hail—heavy thundering seas sweeping us fore and aft, bursting in on our weather-bow, and covering us with spray, that froze ere it fell upon our decks. Up aloft, everything frozen hard—running rigging as stiff and unmanageable as a steel hawser; blocks jammed with ice and snow; canvas as unyielding as a board; men up aloft for an hour or more trying to take a reef in the fore-topsail, and then so stiffened with cold themselves, as to be unable to come down without assistance; while below, the close, musty, damp, dark ship was the picture of discomfort, her decks, main and lower, always wet, often with an inch or two of ice-cold water washing about on them; soaking clothes hung up all over the place, in the wild hope that they might eventually get dry; ports and scuttles tight shut to keep out the seas that thundered ceaselessly at them as the ship plunged and wallowed in the angry element; no fires allowed anywhere except at the cook's galley, which was always fully occupied; and no warmth to be obtained anywhere except in your hammock, and even this, in most cases, what with faulty stowage and leaky decks, was wet through.

Day after day, night after night, this state of things kept on, until their gradually crept in among the men—started, no doubt, by the older hands, always and deeply imbued with the spirit of superstition—a sort of dim suspicion that the ship was under a ban—bewitched, in fact; that, as they said, there was a Jonah aboard; and until he went overboard, we should never weather the dreaded Cape, but were doomed to thrash continually to windward, never gaining an inch on our way. Strange as it may seem, there were many, very many, among our blue-jackets who held this belief firmly, and expressed it openly. We, of course, in the midshipmen's berth, careless and light-hearted from our extreme youth, laughed at the solemn tones of the old quartermasters, who employed their hours of midnight watch on deck in narrating to us similar instances of vessels which had been thus doomed to struggle with the storm, till some unknown criminal had either confessed his crime, or had voluntarily paid the penalty of it. But, as the bad weather continued, and the ship seemed quite unable to advance upon her homeward track, some of us, too, began to allow our minds to be influenced to a certain degree by the mysterious language and ominous hints of these men, so much our elders in years, and our superiors in practical experience.

Matters had got to this pitch, and no change appeared about to take place in the aspect of the weather or the direction of the wind, when one wild and wretched forenoon at seven bells (eleven-thirty) the men were piped to muster on the main-deck for that one drop of comfort which they could look forward to in the day—the serving out of each man's "tot" of grog. Faces which at other times wore a look of gloom, were brightening under the influence of the spirit; the ever-present growl was stilled for a while; the joke began to pass around as the blood warmed and flowed more rapidly through the veins, when a whisper—a sort of muttered suggestion, made at first with a kind of apologetic reluctance, but with growing confidence and insistence as it gained ground—passed through the throng of men that one of their number was missing. Such a whisper makes its way through a ship's company, however large, like a current of electricity, and so it was in this case; but at first the men kept it to themselves. It could not long, however, be concealed; and presently it spread to the midshipmen's berth; next, the wardroom heard it; and soon the captain himself was made aware of the suspicion. Well I remember, how as we sat in the cold, damp, comfortless, dirty berth, discussing the matter with boyish eagerness, the sudden shrill pipe of the boatswain's mate burst upon our ears, followed by the hoarse cry of: "Hands muster by open list!" So, then, the captain thought it important enough to make serious and official inquiry into it. Then came the calling over of those five hundred names, with most of which we had been familiar for three years or more of our commission in the Pacific. But I am wrong—not quite all of those five hundred. There came a time when the name of one, a petty officer, was called; but no reply came to the call, and a dead silence reigned over the ship—silence, I mean, as regards human speech or sound; the gale and the thundering seas never for a moment ceased *their* tumult. Then followed the grave and searching investigation into the mystery. Who had seen him last? Where was he then? In what watch? How long ago was it? and so on, and so on, until at last the whole ship's company knew that one of their number had gone overboard—presumably in the morning watch; probably swept off by a peculiarly heavy sea, well remembered in that watch. But unknown, unheard, unseen—his cry for help, if such a cry he gave, utterly drowned and smothered in the ceaseless roar of the sea, the shriek of the wind. And so the men were dismissed, each to his special duty; and the paymaster was directed to see that the fatal letters D. D. (Discharged dead) were placed against the unhappy man's name in the ship's books.

And now occurred a circumstance which took the whole ship by storm, as it were, and which, mere accident and coincidence as it was, made all the old seadogs nod their heads and eye the younger men meaningly, as who would say, "What did I tell you?" while they, on their part, were firmly impressed with the lesson in cause and effect thus so pointedly placed before them. It was close upon noon when the fact of a man being lost was clearly established; and ere the afternoon watch was over, the sky had cleared, the storm had dropped, the wind had shifted right around, and was now blowing dead fair! There was no room for more argument—the oldsters had it all their own way; the scoffers were silenced.

The ship now, in a few hours, rounded the Cape, which before had seemed an impossible obstruction to her, and made her way unhindered to the north; but the feelings engendered by the events immediately preceding this change had taken too strong a hold upon the men to pass lightly away, and in many a long first or middle watch the subject of the disappearance of the lost shipmate and its immediate effect upon the elements was discussed with bated breath, and many an ominous shake of the head was given as the opinion was moodily expressed that "We'd not done with him yet." And when, a few days afterwards, on a Sunday morning during divine service, the quartermaster of the watch came creeping and tip-toeing down the ladder to report something to the commander, who at once followed him silently up the after-hatchway, but a few minutes afterwards returned and whispered mysteriously to the captain, who in his turn mounted on deck and did not come down again, we all felt that something more might be in store for us, and was even now perchance at hand. How impatiently we sat as the sermon dragged out its seemingly interminable length, and then, when at last the blessing had been given and the quick sharp voice of the first-lieutenant had issued the order, "Boatswain's mate, pipe down!" we literally tumbled up on the deck, to learn what it was that had disturbed the calm of that Sabbath forenoon. It needed but a glance. "Icebergs!" There they were, a long array of cold, filmy, shadowy giants, looming huge in the mist with which each surrounded himself—ghostly, ghastly, clammy spectres from the very land of Death itself. Not that we thought of them then as such; no, we were glad, we youngters; we liked them: we said they were "jolly," though any object less gifted with an aspect of joviality one can hardly imagine. Each, as we neared it, wrapped us in its clammy shroud of death-cold fog, and chilled us to the very marrow, and, towering far above our mainroyal-mast head, seemed to threaten us with instant and appalling destruction.

So we sped on, iceberg after iceberg rising above the horizon as we held our course; and, if sources of anxiety and alarm by day, how much more so by night! Often we entered a vast bank of impenetrable fog, conscious that somewhere, in its inmost recesses, lay concealed, as if waiting for its prey, a gigantic berg, but never knowing from moment to moment when or where exactly to expect it. This was a spleudid chance for croakers. Many a great solemn head was shaken, and many a jaw wagged with gloomy forbodings over that unusual and unexpected appearance of ice in the Southern Sea. By-and-bye the wind began to freshen, and again of another fair gale appeared, though this time from a quarter fairly favourable to us; and with her canvas snugged down and a bright lookout forward, the old ship began to shake her sides as she hurried away from those inhospitable seas with their spectral occupants towards the inviting warmth of the tropics and the steady blast of the trade-winds.

Anxious for a breath of fresh air before turning in to my half-sodden hammock, I went on deck to take a turn with a chum, and enjoy, as we often did together, a few anticipations of the delights of home once more. It was a wild—a very wild night. There was a small moon; but the clouds were hurrying over her face in ragged streamers, and in such constant succession, that her light was seldom visible; and when she did show it for a fleeting moment, it fell upon a black, tossing, angry sea, whose waves broke into clouds of icy foam as they fell baffled off the bow of the great ship, or tried to leap savagely over her quarter. It was a hard steady gale, the wind shrieking and humming through the rigging, and the old ship herself pounding and [illegible] at the great mountains of water before her, and creaking, groaning, and complaining as she did so, masts, yards, hull, all in one strident concert together, as if remonstrating at the labour which she was forced to undergo. In spite of the moon, the night was black as Erebus, and from the quarter-deck on which we paced, the bow of the ship was barely visible. We [illegible] our faces aft, my chum and I in our [illegible]-deck walk, when a voice [illegible] clear, and [illegible] starboard [illegible] the starboard [illegible] every [illegible] deck [illegible] in that direction. Not a vestige of a light was to be seen! Then the voice of the officer of the watch was heard from the bridge, ordering the midshipman of the watch to go forward and find out if the man was dreaming, or if any one else had seen it; but the man stuck to his text. He had seen for a second time a bright light on the starboard bow—a very bright light, quite different from anything which was usually seen at sea.

"No, sir! I beg your pardon, sir! I [illegible] sir! I [illegible] awake I am not, sir! and able to swear to it."

By this time all hands were on the alert, and many officers, old and young, had tumbled up from below at the hail.

"But, my good man, if it was really a light which you saw, some one else must have noticed it too."

"Don't know nothin' about that, sir; but I can swear to it. What I seen were were"——

"A bright light on the starboard beam!" sang out the starboard waist lookout at this moment, and "I saw it!" and "I saw it!" echoed several voices; but before the officer the watch could turn round towards the direction indicated, it was gone and the starboard beam presented one uniform sheet of impenetrable blackness.

"Waist there! What was it like?"

"Somethin' of a flash-light, I should say, sir," replied the lookout. "Very bright and very short—gone in a moment-like."

By this time the captain and commander were both on the bridge, and the whole ship was alive with curiosity.

"What can it be?" I asked of the old boatswain against whom I brushed in the darkness as I walked aft.

"'Tis a boat," said he; "that's what it must be. The cap'n he allows it's a boat, and he's pretty sure to be right. Some poor souls whose vessel has foundered among the ice—whalers, most likely—took to the boats, they have. I saw that there light myself—seemed very close to the water, it did. They seen our lights, and burnt a flash-light. If they got another, they'll show that, too, presently."

And now the voice of the commander rang out: "Mr. Sights!"

"Ay, ay, sir," replied the gunner.

"Clear away your two foremost guns on the maindeck, and fire blank charges at short intervals; and get some blue lights, and show them in the fore-rigging at once!"

"Ay, ay, sir." And away went the gunner to see his orders carried out instantly.

But ere his head had disappeared down the hatchway—"A bright light on the starboard quarter!" roared out the marine sentry at the lifebuoy right aft; and once more everybody turned sharp round to find nothing to gaze at but the universal darkness.

"Hands, about ship!" was now the order; and in quick succession came from the bridge and well-known commands in the sharp, imperative voice of the lieutenant of the watch: "Ease down the helm!"—"Helm's a lee!"—"Raise tacks and sheets!" &c. And as the splendid old ship answered her helm like a boat, and began to fill on the other tack, "Maintopsail haul!"—for our courses were furled—"Head braces!" "Off all, haul!" and we were on the other tack.

The ship was now brilliantly illuminated by half-a-dozen blue lights burnt in her fore and main rigging; while, as we began to move ahead once more, our bow guns blazed forth from the maindeck one after the other—a roar which we fondly imagined would be more welcome than the most delicious music to the ears of the poor storm-tossed castaways in that frail boat which we now hoped to rescue from the wrath of the raging sea. At intervals there appeared again the bright but transient flash which had first attracted our notice; and through the roar of the waves and the shriek of the wind, we at times imagined that we could hear human voices shouting no doubt for help, and all eyes were strained to the uttermost through the blackness to try and discern the first glimpse of the boat itself. The last flash had told us that we were steering directly for it, and on we sped, our blue lights hissing and flaring in our rigging, our guns ceaselessly roaring out our sympathy and our desire to save.

"Keep a sharp lookout forward there!"—"Lifeboat's crew, fall in aft!" and we prepared to lower the port quarter-boat, which was told off as a "lifeboat"—that is, for any purposes of rescue, although the state of the sea was anything but favourable for boat-duty; but when we thought of that poor boat tossing about on the storm-vexed sea with its freight of shivering and half-drowned men, ay, and maybe a woman or two among them, and then remembered the frowning icebergs and the fearful dangers which they represented, no man hesitated, and had volunteers been called for to man the lifeboat, the whole ship's company would have come forward. Well can I remember the almost choking feeling of thankfulness in my own heart when I thought of the wild joy of these poor outcasts at the prospect of so speedy a rescue, and anticipated the delight of welcoming them on the quarter-deck of so staunch and safe a ship. But all in a moment my anticipations and my sentiments of gratitude were scattered to the winds.

"Keep her away, sir! keep her away!" came a roar from the forecastle. "You'll be right down upon her!" A large full-rigged ship right ahead of us!"

Up went our helm, and the ship's head paid off; and as we strained our eyes in the direction indicated, we could dimly make out, to our intense surprise and unspeakable wonder, the huge, shadowy, ghostly outline of an unusually large vessel. No signs of life appeared about her. The light which had first attracted our notice was now no longer to be seen. Her masts, yards, and sails were only just visible—not as a black hard shadow against the sky, but pale, spectral, as if mere vapour—barely to be discernable, yet leaving no room for doubt. There she sailed, a veritable phantom ship. All hands gazed at her in silence. The blue lights were allowed to burn out, and no fresh ones were lighted. The great guns ceased to thunder on the maindeck. The lifeboat's crew muttered uneasily among themselves, as if dreading the possibility of being ordered to board so uncanny a craft; while the older hands once more shook their heads, and said "they knowed we hadn't seen the last of that poor feller as fell overboard.

But there was nothing more for us to do. Who and what the mysterious stranger hanging on our port quarter was we could not possibly ascertain on such a night, in such a gale; and, at length the order was given to "Wear ship," and we once more turned our back on the vessel which we had been so eagerly pursuing for more than an hour. As we did so, we could see he too altered his course; his spectral yards, with their shadowy sails, swung round, and he disappeared without a sign in the darkness of the night.

"Don't tell me," said the boatswain, "as that there were a real ship. Didn't that poor feller disappear suddenly just before we sighted her? Answer me that! Well, then—did we ever know what became of him since? Answer me that! Well, then! That there phantom ship was to tell us as how he was drownded, that's what that were, and nobody [illegible] no other than that.—How do I explain them bright lights? Answer me this: Were them lights ornery lights, such as a ship shows at night?—No; of course they weren't. Corpse lights!—that's my answer; and when I says corpse-lights, I means it."

It may have been an honest merchantman, outward-bound, and too intent upon making a speedy voyage to "speak" us, but nevertheless, the boatswain's opinion was pretty generally accepted as the correct solution of what was considered to be an ocean mystery.

Meteoric Terrors.

In trying to interest you in this subject, so remote from the studies of most of you, I rely upon your sense of the unity of all science, and at the same time upon the strong hold which these weird bodies have ever had upon the imaginations of men. In ancient times temples were built over the meteorite images that fell down from Jupiter, and divine worship was paid them, and in these latter days a meteorite stone that fell last year in India became the object of daily anointings and other ceremonial worship. In the fearful imagery of the Apocalypse the terrors are deepened by there falling "from heaven a great star burning as a torch," and by the stars of heaven falling "unto the earth as a fig-tree casteth her unripe figs when she is shaken of a great wind." The "great red dragon, having seven heads and ten horns, and upon his head seven diadems" is presented in the form of a huge fire-ball. "His tail draweth the third part of the stars of heaven, and did cast them to the earth." Records of these feared visitors, under the name of flying dragons, are found all through the pages of the monkish chroniclers of the middle ages. The Chinese appointed officers to record the passage of meteors and comets, for they were thought to have somewhat to say to the weal or woe of rulers and people.

By gaining in these later days a sure place in science, these bodies have lost their terrors, but so much of our knowledge about them is fragmentary, and there is still so much that is mysterious, that men have loved to speculate about their origin, their functions, and their relations to other bodies in the solar system. It has been easy, and quite common, too, to make these bodies the cause of all kinds of things for which other causes could not be found.

They came from the moon; they came from the earth's volcanoes; they came from the sun; they came from Jupiter and the other planets; they came from the comets; they came from the nebulous mass from which the solar system has grown; they came from the fixed stars; they came from the depths of space. They supply the sun with his radiant energy; they give the moon her accelerated motion; they break in pieces heavenly bodies; they threw up the mountains on the moon; they made large gifts to our geologic strata; they cause the auroras; they give regular and irregular changes to our weather. A comparative geology has been built up from the relations of the earth's rocks to the meteorites; a large list of new animal forms has been named from their concretions; and the possible introduction of life to our planet has been credited to them. They are satellites of the earth; they travel in streams, and in groups, and in isolated orbits about the sun; they travel in groups and singly through stellar spaces; it is they that reflect the zodiacal light; they constitute the tails of comets; the solar corona is due to them; the long coronal rays are meteor-streams seen edgewise.

On His Holidays.

"Very interesting scenery, sir," observed a dapper, loudly-dressed Cockney tourist to a hard-featured, grim-looking Scot on board the Loch Katrine steamer. "Im pleased ye think sae," answered Sawney. "Replete with 'istorical hassociations." "Maybe, but I dinna ken onything aboot them." "What!" exclaimed the Englishman, "surely, sir, you 'ave read the works of your great countryman, Sir Walter Scott, the 'Wizard of the North' you know." "Never even heard o' him. Wha was he?" "Sir, that is perfectly hincredible; you a Scotchman, and never 'eard of the man who wrote the Waverly Novels, Marmion, the Lady of the Lake, and all that sort of thing?" "Never in my life." The disgusted Cockney turned away with a muttered expression of contempt at such atrocious ignorance, and an individual who overheard the colloquy, blushed for his uninformed compatriot, and took an opportunity of asking whether his confession was actually true. "Toot, man," was the testy reply. "I didna want to hear any o' that English idiot's sentimental bletherin'. Heard o' Walty Scott! For the last twelve months I've had enough of Sir Walter Scott, and his novels too. I'm a printer's reader, and oor firm have been printin' a new edition o' his works. I'm on my holidays, man, and canna be bathered speakin' aboot shop!"

Youth.

We ought, in justice to youth, to lead it to expect pleasure in the actual performance of its labours, to taste the delights of excellence, to revel in the exercise of climbing, to feel enthusiasm in conquering difficulties. Youth is especially alive to these influences, and might easily be led to welcome them; but, when we coldly ignore them, and urge industry and effort only for the sake of what may afterwards accrue, when we assume that work is hard and uninteresting, and exhort its performance as a painful duty or a dire necessity, we cannot wonder if they take us at our word and avoid as much of it as possible.

A Considerate Bride.

Caller—"I am so glad to see you looking happy. Your wedding tour was not of long duration, I notice. Very sensible, very sensible."

Bride—"My husband was perfectly willing to prolong the tour; but I knew that his presence was required at his place of business."

Caller—"Very few brides are so considerate as that."

Bride—"Oh, I ceased to be a bride very early! In less than a week I became a wife."

Caller—"I do not understand."

Bride—"We had not been married a week before he asked me to sew on a button."

The Dark Valley—A Tale.

A certain man was travelling in a far country, and along with him were three companions whose company did much beguile the way, and one besides was very dear to him. Now it came to pass that at the end of his journey was a dark and dismal valley, at sight of which he was sorely troubling and afraid, saying, "Who will go with me through this dark valley; for I cannot go alone?" Then one of the three companions said, "Farewell, I must now leave thee, for neither can I linger a moment longer." The other said, "I will go with thee to the entrance of the valley, but further than that I cannot go." And the third said, "I will not only speak well of thee to all my friends, but thou hast entered the dark valley; therefore I will put the trumpet to my lips and proclaim thy name abroad for many years to come."

Then did the traveler turn to his dear friend who was nearest and dearest to him, and said, "Come thou with me, and only thou shalt even enter this valley without fear." And the friend said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

Hear now the interpretation of the parable. The three companions are Power, Wealth, and Fame. The first forsakes the soul so soon as it comes in sight of the valley; the second continues to administer many comforts up to the last moment of the dying man; but though there be millions of mourners up at the entrance of the death-valley, not one penny has ever been carried into the shadowy vale. The third companion is Fame, which writes epitaphs on tombstones, sings of departed greatness, "waking the living lyre," after the soul has left the body.

But the faithful friend is called Love, though some there be who call her by the sweet name of Love; because she comes from the bosom of God and doth represent the love to man. This is a friend indeed, for she will not forsake the soul that cometh to her, even in eternity; for there she will plead his cause before the immaculate Lamb, and her plea shall prevail. Let every one then that hath a soul secure the favour of this faithful friend!

Fickleness.

Wherever there is fickleness you may with truth to him who is characterised "Thou shalt not excel." The man continually changing his occupation, constantly moving from one situation to another, fails to better himself in any and lives only to illustrate the proverb the "rolling-stone." The ancients saying, "Beware of the man of one by which they marked their appreciation the quality of persistence, and affirmed he who has mastered one subject thoroughly is always a more formidable antagonist than your scholar who so overloads his brain the production of others that it is impossible for him to exercise the power of thinking. Daily we see that he who "focussed" himself upon some one is pushed into the front, while those spread themselves over many, or give selves now to one thing and now to are rarely heard of among men. always changing from object to ishes nothing, and his life at last a heap of detached stones, which, but kept to one plan, might have been into a stately and commodious abode.

Ignorance.

Probably there is no quality more in dispelling ignorance than the which dares to confess it. The child fast, chiefly because he has no self- fear of being thought uninformed. all manner of questions without any of misgiving, and exposes his own cies without any feeling of shame or It is by his free and eager inquiries improves so rapidly. Were he show his ignorance, no one could out of it. The enforced school-lessons comprise nearly the whole of his and even they could not be adapted individual mental needs. As it is, genial and kind-hearted person with he comes in contact is interested to his stock of knowledge. The same ilege might be enjoyed by the adult a feeling of shame prevent him from knowledge in the same natural and way. But, as the years pass, he feel that the confession of ignorance pose him to ridicule, or contempt, or sure, and he therefore hides it under ever pretext he can find.

Actions and Words.

We should judge men by their actions rather than by their theories. actions are the best interpreters of thoughts and feelings. Comparatively men are able to express in words fully justly the state of their hearts; but man can act in harmony with his feelings he will. Men frequently act hypocritically it is true. They find it easier however bend their speech into deceptive forms to bend their actions thus. Hence, there is a disposition to deceive, a actions are not so apt to be fully at with his real feelings as his words are.

Home.

Home is sometimes thought flat and and too often made so, just for the recognising what it stands for. The of life that go to form the household are source not only of life's richest joys and sacred memories, but also of some of the best and noblest characteristics of man. love, the fidelity, the forbearance, the sacrifice that are nourished by family life among the richest possessions of humanity. Such life can never become wearisome common-place, save to those who fail to comprehend its meaning or refuse to act in harmony with it.

Devotion.

BY JOHN M. CAMPBELL.

Just as the hill-crowned lake reflects the sky
That o'er it bends—shines blue when it is blue,
Is gray when dim and hoary clouds float by,
And bright when sunset flames a gorgeous hue;
The tapestries of eve with crimson dye,
And gleams when night's soft dusky hands renew
The heaven's star-studded diadem on high,
Whose million jewels glisten clear and true;

So is reflected in a maiden's eye,
Through lashes long or drooping eyelids shy,
Each changing mood of him whom she loves best—
Whether in sorrow dim or gladness bright,
Love shines with constant and elevated light
Through her soul's windows, ever unobscured

YOUNG FOLKS.

Selling Timothy Titus.

me," said mamma, "I can't think
four cats in the house all winter!"
I say you couldn't!" laughed pa-
I'll have to give them away."
was the old kitty—papa himself
think of giving her away. She had
the house ever since it was built, and
n't a better mouser anywhere.
ere were Toots and Jingle; it did
ppy to part them, mamma could bnt
herself.
were black and white and so near
that you couldn't tell them apart un-
looked at their noses. Toot's nose
k and Jingle's was white.
hen there was Timothy Titus. He
k and white, too; but a good deal
ite than black.
is an odd one," laughed mamma.
ight give him away first."
ra made a grieved lip, and caught
thy Titus.
," said she, cuddling him close to
k. "he's so sweet and cunning, mam-
n't bear to part with him!"
bby, when the three kittens were
their after-dinner nap by the fire, Mr.
me in. Mr. Davis lived on the other
the river, and peddled apples. He
down at the little furry heap, and

s to me you've got more than your
cats," said he. "We haven't got

may give you one of ours," said

oked down at her shoes. Mr. Davis
ll which way the wind blew.
at say we make a trade?" he said to
"I'll give you a peck of sweet apples
one," and he picked up Timothy

looked up. A peck of sweet apples
row on every bush. Besides, maybe
's were too many.
I will, if mamma'll let me not give
ts and Jingle," said she.
ma laughed; she didn't like to

'll see about it," said she. "Three
less than four, anyway."
Mr. Davis measured out a peck of
ples and gave them to Ava. And
gged and kissed and cried over
thy Titus, and gave him to Mr. Davis,
him in a basket and tied a bag over

guess he'll be all right," said Mr.
"Good-day," and away rumbled
gle-cart.
as soon as Timothy Titus was fairly
the way, Ava began to mourn. She
at the window with a very doleful face,
across the river at Mr. Davis's big
ouse.
sky had all at once grown cloudy, and
wind began to blow. And, as if to make
matter worse, Toots woke up and flew
the room in a fit.
all 'cause he knows Timothy Titus
," sobbed Ava, running to hide her
in mamma's lap. "How'd I feel if
was gaved away, where I'd never see
more. And the apples are bitterish,
I don't like 'em. Oh, dear!"
mma smiled in her sleeve, but she
help offering Ava a crumb of com-
She said maybe Timothy Titus would
me again, though she didn't really
he would, herself.
've heard of such things," said she;
en she told Ava a story about a cat
travelled forty miles back to her old

But I don't believe Timothy Titus can,"
Ava, brightening up a little, all the
"'cause he's over the river, and there
ny bridge only the ferry-boat, mam-
I must know he can't."
Oh! stranger things have happened,"
mamma, hopefully.
she was as surprised as Ava was next
ning, though I won't venture to say she
as much delighted. When the kitchen
was opened—what do you guess? In
ted Timothy Titus, as large as life.
Hello!" cried papa.
Well! well!" said mamma. "Why,
thy Titus!"
t that minute Ava came running out
er nightie. She gave one look. She
ted Timothy Titus up in her arms.
Oh! oh! oh!" she screamed, too full of
to do anything else for a minute. "Oh,
darling! Oh, you darling! How *did*
get here, mamma?"
'm sure I can't tell," said mamma.
Neither could anybody else, unless it was
ferry-man, who, when papa questioned
believed he *did* remember thinking he
a little black-and-white cat somewhere,
night before. But he wasn't sure of it,
so Ava couldn't be.
Any way, Timothy Titus has come
," said she. "And he's going to stay,
he, mamma? And I'm going to give
Davis back his apples."
But Ma. Davis said a trade was a trade,
he wouldn't take back the apples. And
thy Titus stayed.

The Old House Near The Orchard.

was a queer little place where I was
and where my childish years were pass-
till I was old enough to send away to
. There were saw mills and car shops
piles of boards and lumber, and great
s, which always seemed so grand to me,
they were designed for the vessels, the
s that went over the blue sea and brought
all our stores. But I will tell about
ships another time. They were dear to
, and to this day nothing thrills me more
the sight of a ship under full sail.
ere were but few farms near us and the
ool house was built close to the one that
the old house and the orchard. My
in school commanded a view of both and
was indeed a pleasant picture to look upon.
e house, with its gray roof and pretty
mneys half hidden by the great spreading
ple trees, the long stretch of green field
ween it and the road winding away, for
ght I then knew, to the farthest bounds of
universe. It never lost its charm for me,
ough I often went through both orchard
d house. One day I went with my mother.
e mistress met us at the door. She look-
careworn and distressed. I wondered how
could feel so in a place so pleasant, with
e glad sunshine all around; the orchard
m with young apples dancing in the light
eze, and the room she took us into (the
st room, thanks to "Prue Palmleaf" for
aging it to my mind) so bright and cheer-
ful and so scrupulously neat, with its unpainted floor scrubbed till it resembled white velvet and no carpet ever looked so fine to me as the many hued braided mat that covered the centre of that room. There was a painted dresser with brass handles on the drawers and cupboard doors, whose shelves contained the best dishes; a tea set of white china with little sprigs of pink scattered over them; a set of larger cups and saucers, tea color and white, pitchers the upper and lower parts of some shining substance and middle of something that looked like granite. I think the knowledge of their make must be among the lost arts, for I have looked in vain for their like for the last ten years. But I must tell you why the lady of the house was so sad. Her daughter Irene was to be married and go away to Ontario to live. If you wish I will tell you more of Irene at some future time, for she was a lovely maiden, the pride and joy of the old home near the orchard.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

Ten thousand public schools receive financial support from the government of Mexico.

Mr. Goschen contemplates going to India for a few months next winter, on a visit to Lord Dufferin.

Spain has 600 generals, 1,366 colonels, 2,000 majors, 5,000 captains, and 19,000 lieutenants.

Archer has caught Wood in the number of winning mounts, and the pair now stand at the top of the list with 116 successes each.

Prince Bismarck's literary tastes are untrammelled by conventionalities. He is said to be equally fond of reading the Bible and the latest bad French novel.

A green crescent moon, of a most brilliant yet delicate shade, was seen recently in New Zealand. The phenomenon was visible for only a quarter of an hour.

Several East Kent sportsmen report the losing of their dogs through the great heat while partridge shooting lately. In each instance apoplexy is described as the cause of death.

At the seventeenth anniversary meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars in Glasgow there was a procession four miles long through the principal streets.

Escaped prisoners from Khartoum state that the city is not destroyed. All the good houses are left standing. The Catholic Church and gardens and General Gordon's Palace are strongly fortified.

The Jewish population of Jerusalem is constantly increasing, and now numbers 18,000, This is the largest number that has lived in the sacred city at one time since the destruction by Titus in 70 A. D.

From the accounts recently published it appears that it cost £5,757 to make Prince Albert Victor a freeman of the city of London. The breakfast bill was £920, and the expenses of the committee £105. The refreshments of the Guards of Honor cost £50.

Thomas Baily Aldrich, who has just returned from a three months' trip through the interior of Russia, says that the civilization of Moscow reminded him of some wild Indian chief who in his old age puts on a pair of epaulettes or a high hat. "It simply emphasizes savagery."

A correspondent in Rome says that a particularly graceful Carrara marble statuette of an infant Bacchus has been found near ancient Subra. The legs are gone, and one hand and one arm. A goatskin hangs from the shoulders, and the head is crowned with an ivy wreath, tied with long ribbons.

The yacht propelled by electricity which crossed the English channel and returned, a distance of fifty miles, in eight hours, the other day, made the passage so noiselessly that a sea gull asleep on the water was caught before it awoke, by people on the yacht.

The execution of the public executioner is the rare spectacle which will soon be witnessed in Greece, where Bekiaris, the executioner of the Empire, murdered his mistress. An inmate of the prison of Corfu has been appointed to succeed Bekiaris, and will probably begin his public career by the execution of his predecessor.

A great fire lately broke out at Stanley Pool on the Congo, by which the whole of the Arthington Baptist Mission Station was destroyed, and a loss of property to the extent of $15,000 incurred. Large shipments are already made of stores and supplies, and an appeal for help to sustain the Mission has been made and is being liberally responded to.

There is one place in the world where the tenants have proved more than a match for their landlords. A Paris landlord recently committed suicide because his tenants refused to pay their rents. He said:—"I screwed a little money out of them by removing their doors and windows, but when the abnormally hot weather began even that proved useless." He asphyxiated himself.

In the canton of Zurich in Switzerland there is a law which requires the proprietors of land to catch two quarts of cockchafers every third year, when they are supposed to appear. If any proprietor fails to respond he is fined quite heavily. It was officially announced that 1886 was the cockchafer year. The proprietors are in despair, for cockchafers have not put in an appearance, but the law is imperative.

Paris has a new institution that is popular. It is an establishment on a main boulevard where, by paying half a franc (10 cents), one can wash his hands, have his boots blacked, his coat brushed, write letters, read all the leading Continental and English newspapers, consult a reference library, and use a telephone. New York's many hotels render such an establishment unnecessary here.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's" and no other.

Germany's Pigeon Stations in France.

A singular story appears in one of the French military papers, and if the details are correct it is not surprising that the incidents should have excited something like a sensation at the French War Office. It is stated that a gentleman at Nevers, the other day, shot a pigeon, and found its wings stamped with the imperial arms of Germany, while attached to them was a quill with a cipher dispatch. The pigeon and dispatch were, it is said, sent to the French war Office, and inquiries being made, appear to confirm the belief that the Germans have established pigeon stations on French territory, and that messages are even now exchanged between these stations and the military staff at Berlin. Should these statements prove true they may well cause both uneasiness and anger in France. It is a very strong step to organize pigeon stations, with a view to invasion, in a country with which peaceful relations prevail. It is certain that this system was, previous to the war of 1871, carried on in France by German officers to an extraordinary extent, and that the invading army was far better acquainted with every road and byway and with every particular of the country than were the defenders, but this establishment of pigeon posts in a friendly country for the purpose of giving assistance to an invading army would certainly seem to be an indefensible step, and one which the French have a right to resent.

"Blood Will Tell."

Yes, the old adage is right, but if the liver is disordered and the blood becomes thereby corrupted, the bad "blood will tell's in diseases of the skin and throat, in tumors and ulcers, and in tubercles in the throat and lungs (first stages of consumption) even although the subject be descended in a straight line from Richard Cœur de Lion, or the noblest Roman of them all. For setting the liver in order no other medicine in the world equals Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Try it, and your "blood will tell" the story of its wonderful efficacy.

Under-petticoats of silk in dark and light colors, white and black, are made with gathered pinked flounces.

Perfection is attained in Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Gray watered silk is combined with black cashmere and gray camel's hair in gowns for elderly ladies.

"Men must work and women weep,
So runs the world away?"

But they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all the painful maladies peculiar to women. Sold by druggists.

Rough camel's hair fabrics, plain, striped, plaited, and cross barred, are among the favorite dress goods for tailor-made frocks.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near as possible. The proprietors of Briggs Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Electric Oil," Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgias Sprains and Bruises, complaints arrising from Cold, such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult breathing.

A voice comes from Keewatin saying, "Send us wives!" and a thousand unhappy Benedicts respond, "Take ours!"

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

Our religious editor wants any young lady who "jumps at conclusions" to consider him a "conclusion." An orphan is preferred.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

A. P. 301.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers' good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 60 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

FEMALE VIGOR-WORT, THE DECOCTION of one single herb, is a sure cure for female irregularities; stamp for particulars.
P. STEVENSON.
45 Mercer Street, Toronto, Canada

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, 30 and 41 Adelaide St. E., Up Stair, Toronto.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says; "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford.

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties: Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Enter any time; write for circulars. J. B. CAMPBELL, L.L.B., Principal Business Dept.
THOS. BENGOUGH, President. REV. E. BARKER,
C. H. BROOKS, Sec'ry. Principal Shorthand Dep

R. SPENCE & CO.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

SNOW DRIFT THE NEW FAVORITE BAKING POWDER
THERE IS NO BETTER

SAUSAGE CASINGS.
New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.
JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

CARPET SWEEPERS.
LADIES, buy our Sweeper. It will save your carpets and furniture, also work and worry. Will last in daily use at least ten years.
Baby Jumper, Swing, Chair and Bed, all in one. If your merchant has not got them, send us stamp for particulars.
OTTERVILLE M'F'G CO.,
OTTERVILLE, ONT.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
1847 ROGERS
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY.
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855.
Paid-up Capital, - - - $2,200,000
Total Assets, - - - 8,700,000
OFFICE:
Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.
SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.
Sums of $1 and upwards received at Current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.
DEBENTURES.
Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years, for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.
Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL.
THE MOST SUPERB HARNESS DRESSING IN THE WORLD
BASED ON NEATSFOOT OIL.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS DEALERS.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO

ASK FOR THE
GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
MANUFACTURED BY HAMILTON
Walter Woods & Co. TORONTO

MONEY TO LEND.
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister.
6 UNION BLOCK, TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

AWNINGS!
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Awning, Flag, Tent & Camping Depot,
169 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

GUELPH
BUSINESS COLLEGE,
GUELPH, ONTARIO.
The Third Scholastic Year begins Sept. 1st. Patronage drawn from TEN STATES AND PROVINCES. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful. Practical work, moderate rates and straight dealing characterize the Institution. Ladies admitted. For information address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

Armstrong's
Patent Tempered Steel
CUTTER & SLEIGH GEARS.
Made from Best Tempered Spring Steel.
Light, Handsome, Strong, and Very Durable.
We are having a large demand this season from sections where sample lots were sold last winter, and orders should be placed early to secure prompt attention. Corning, Portland, and "Jump seat," Bodies to suit, and all at very moderate prices. *Have you used our Steel Bob-Sleighs?* Send for descriptive circular.
J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO (L'D) GUELPH CANADA.



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

Hamilton Scale Co.





ALL STYLES OF
SCALES.
OSBORNE & CO.,
HAMILTON, - ONTARIO.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS!!
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



PeerlessOil
SIX GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

GURNEY'S
NEW HARRIS & MAMMOTH
STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES.
FOR WOOD AND COAL.



Exhibiting Their Superior Merits.



The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. Are Absolutely Gas Tight. Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made, and can be set either in Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Circulars and further information address
THE E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞ Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may relv on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.



SIX GOLD MEDALS
have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
PEERLESS OIL

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.

Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Olass Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solitited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential.
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

STRAYED!
From the premises of George Lawrence, lot 9, con. 5, Euphrasia, about the middle of May, two heifers, red; one steer, red, with some white stripe in forehead, all yearlings. Information which will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
GEORGE LAWRENCE,
306-18* Kimberley P. O.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

ACENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock.
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

EAST GREY LIBERAL
Conservative Convention.
A CONVENTION of the Liberal Conservative Association will be held in Markdale, at 1 o'clock p. m. on Monday the 11th day of October, 1886, for the purpose of selecting Candidates, for the House of Commons, and Ontario Legislature, to contest the Riding in the Liberal Conservative interest. Polling Sub-divisions as constituted by the Dominion Franchise Act, to be the basis of representation in appointing delegates to the convention.
T. KELLS,
President.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton	-	$13.00
BRAN, "	-	10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

NEXT VISIT
Oct. 19th at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

NOTICE.
All persons are hereby warned against purchasing two notes signed by William Smith, Artemesia, in favor of Wm. Mason, Markdale, one for $40, drawn on the 6th August and due the 1st March next; the other $40, drawn same date, and due the 1st January, 1888, as I have not received value for the same.
WM. SMITH,
Flesherton P. O.
Sept. 15th, 1886. *315-17

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

Advertise stray Cattle in the STANDARD.

HEWITT.—In Glenelg, on the 1st October, Mrs Joseph Hewitt Sr., aged 81 years.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

Freeman's WORM Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

For DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve croup, Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

HIGHEST PRAISE. The well known druggists, N. C. Polson & Co.' of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest term of its merits Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentry and all bowel complaints.

WHY WILL YOU cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

IN A DANGEROUS CONDITION.—Any man, women or child is a dangerous condition when neglecting a constidate state of the bowels. There can be no perfect health without a regular action of this function. Burdoel Blood Bitters cures constipation by imparting health ytone to all the secretions.

A SPEEDY CURE.—As a speedy cure for Dysentry, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea Colic, Cramps, Sick Stomach, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels, and all forms of Summer Complaints, there is no remedy more reliable than Dr. Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry. Dealers who sell it, and those who buy it are on mutural ground in confidence of its merits.

Liver Complaint Causes Dyspepsia Indigestion.
Liver Complaint Causes Sick Headache Dizziness,
Liver Complaint Causes All Kidney Troubles,
Liver Complaint Causes Three-forths of all diseases.
Liver Complaint cured by Dr. Chase's Liver Cure.

HEADACHE BILIOUSNESS.—"Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilions, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache I take Chase's Liver Cure, There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicine."—John McNasser Bond Head.

THE latest remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, ronchitis, etc., McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz. that it is the best. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by R. L. Stephen, Druggists, Markdale.

A MODERN MIRACLE.—In a recent letter from R. D. Dowtem of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of Dyspepsia after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

THE LAST YEAR, 1886.
After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia. Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. The Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

FATALL ATTACKS.—Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the summer and fall such as Cholera Morbus, Bilious Colic Diarrhœa, Dysentry &c., that often prove fatal in a few hours. That every reliable remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be at hand, for use in emergency.

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies. It is are Rapid result—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It: dose not require constant use—one application is effectual. One bottle will remove more pain than any other remedy in existence. Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Rheumatism. Sold at 25c. bottle by R.L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

IN GOOD REPUTE.—James McMurdock, writes from Kinsale; says: "B. B. B. as a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience, as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.
COOKSTOWN.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 319. MARKDALE, ONT., OCTOBER 14, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher

FALL STOCK COMPLETE.

...ortment, quality and Price, not equalled in Central Grey.

...t and Work Warranted.

...A. BROWN - Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

...cal and Other Items.

...TICES *in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten ... line for the first insertion and five ... line each subsequent insertion.*

... farm to sell or rent, see adv.

...elburne talks of lighting her streets ... electric light.

...vision Court at Flesherton on the ... inst.

...ers. Moffat has bought out the ...ry property.

...r. H. A. Cook of Wellington Port... the guest of R. W. Ennis last week

...ss WHEELER of Lockport, Ill., is the ...t of her cousin, Mr. Richard Doug...

...00 baskets of plums have been ship... from Meaford per Vicker's Expres... season.

...rs. Jas. Beattie of Brampton has ... the guest of Mrs. John McKenna ... past fortnight.

...ix cattle fair here last Saturday ... a rattling fine one; over two ...sand dollars changed hands.

...hos. Cook, collector for ward No. 3 ...elg, will be on the war path early ...ovember; get your taxes ready.

...ev. Mr. McLelland of Shelburne, ... preach for Rev. A. Wilson in Mark... and Flesherton next Sabbath.

...ev. W. Ayers of Flesherton will ...ach next Sunday morning and even... in the Methodist Church here.

...r. ARCHY SPEERS, Jr., of Griswold, ... visited friends here last week. He ...t down a shipment of cattle to Mon... on his trip.

...he Artemesia Agricultural Society's ...ing match will take place next ...sday on the farm of Mr. Robt. Oliver, ...r Priceville.

...o not be deceived into buying auc... sale goods when you can buy first... ...e Watches, Clocks and Jewelry at ...er prices at Russell's noted Jewelry ...re, Flesherton.

...he first load of grain you fetch to ...ket, call and pay the printer, if you ...in arrears. If you don't take the ...per, call and subscribe.

...he following was omitted from the ... of prizes awarded at Glenelg fall ...w, viz.—Spring Colt, Roadster, 1st ...oyce, 2nd John McGee.

...ome along with your grain for chop... ...g to W. J. Rowe's mill, no delay in ...urn trips as he can chop sixty bushels ...hour, chopping done every day.

...o not be deceived into buying auc... sale goods when you can buy first... ...e Watches, Clocks and Jewelry at ...er prices at Russell's noted Jewelry ...re, Flesherton.

...r. R. L. Stephen, druggist, of mark... ...e, paid a visit to friends in Meaford ...Monday. Dick is just the same boy ...ever was,—hearty, jolly and full of ... He reports business good in his ...e at Markdale.—[Meaford Mirror.

...HE season of the year is now at hand ...n debating societies and mock par...ents will be in place. Who will ...e the initiative in our village? Get ...anized in good time so that a good ...profitable season's practice will be ... result.

...A GOOD REPUTE.—James McMurdock ...om Kinsale; says: "B. B. B. as a ...dy for diseases of the blood, liver and ..., has an excellent reputation in this ...ity. I have used it, and speak from ex...ence, as well as observation. It is the ...medicine I want, and I advise others ...ried to try it."

...HY is it business is so good at Bar...d mill this fall? It is because the ...ers has good wheat, and prefer the ... from their own wheat every time.

MR. WM. WALKER exhibited a pair of cain chairs at the Markdale show, which were both ornamental and useful. They were made by Henry Lee of Holland Centre, a blind boy, and showed excellent taste and workmanship, and were awarded a special first prize and recommended by the Society.

GLENELG PRIZE LIST.—In the premium list published last week, we make the following corrections, some errors made by the judges, some by the secretary and others by the printer, viz: R. McBride should be credited with 1st prize for grade bull under 2 years; W. & J. Anderson 1st for 2 year old heifer; W. J. Ford 1st for flour.

A NOVELTY.—The Young Peoples' Society of the Methodist church will give a grand entertainment in the Roller Rink on Wednesday evening next, consisting of Dialogues. Tableaux, Pantomime, Charades, Whistling Chorus, and a grand Orchestra. The young people are full of enthusiasm and are determined to surpass all former efforts. 8 o'clock sharp. Admission 25 cents; children 15. Come.

THE MANIA.—With the lowering of the franchise, there seems to be a corresponding craze for parliamentary honors: especially amongst that class whose mental incapacity especially unfits them to become rulers; while unfit to rule themselves, personally. The government of a newspaper is a small kingdom in its way; and he who cannot respectably wield the majestic quill exhibits his total unfitness to draw the reins over the steeds who pull the chariot of State.

CHURCH CONSECRATION.—A large and intelligent congregation assembled at Christ Church in this village on Tuesday evening to take part in and to witness the service of church consecration. His Lordship, Bishop Baldwin, of Huron Diocese, performed the rite of consecration. He was supported by the Rev. Cannon Mulholland, Revs. Mr. Channer, Mr. Moore, Mr. Fairlie, Mr. Farthing, and the Incumbent, Rev. Jas. Ward. It is indeed a beautiful and solemn service. This concluded, the regular evening church service was proceeded with, the Bishop and each of the clergy taking alternate parts. His Lordship preached an eloquent, lucid and most impressive sermon from the 19th verse of the 2nd chapter St. Paul's second Epistle to Timothy. The church presented a very handsome appearance, being tastefully decorated with evergreens, fruits, flowers, grain, beautiful banners and bannerets bearing appropriate texts of scripture. The final payment on the church was made last spring. The Incumbent and his congregation deserve credit for the energetic and successful manner in which they have wrought to clear their church from debt.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

The 28th October will be Division Court day at Flesherton.

IF you have a watch or clock to repair, take it to Russell, Flesherton

Dye Stuffs.—All colors at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

$80,000 to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest Wm. Jackson Markdale.

They are driving from all parts to Haskett's for stoves. Their stock is immense.

JACKSON keeps repairs for Wilkinson, Fleury, Sylvester and McGill's plows. Old metal taken in exchange.

YOU can save 25 per cents by buying your clocks, jewelry, spectacles &c., at the noted jewelry, Flesherton.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 70 to 75 cents; spring wheat 65 to 70; barley 35 to 55; peas 48; oats 26; butter 8 to 15; eggs 16; potatoes 40.

A suit that will fit you, or a fit that will suit you, anyway you like to have it at Duncan's, Flesherton tailor establishment.

RUSSELL, Flesherton, can sell you watches, clocks, jewelry and spectacles at lower prices than any other dealer. Give him a trial.

THE Reform Convention to nominate candidates for the Dominion and local parliament will be held in Durham on the 21st inst., next Thursday.

BREAD is said to be "the staff of life" but if the bread is not over half cooked, dyspepsia will overtake you and hasten you to a premature grave. Haskett's Bro's are selling the best cook stoves in the market, as well as parlor, hall and others. Prices right. Call and see.

CLIPPINGS.

In the Chatsworth correspondents' report in the O. S. Advertiser, of their concert on the evening of the Fall Show, he says "But undoubtedly the soul of the concert was the Scotch singing by Mr. J. R. Anderson, of Markdale, and the comic singing in character by Mr. W. J. Benson, of the same place. Mr. Anderson bore out the reputation he has made for himself of being one of the best singers of Scotch song north of Toronto. Of Mr. Benson it is sufficient to say that he is a whole concert in himself. These gentlemen gave their services gratis and received the hearty thanks of the committee. Markdale has reason to be proud of them.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN.—There are over 12,000 members of this Order in Ontario. There was no assessments for the months of August and September. During the last eight months the Order has increased at the rate of three hundred per month in Ontario. The Order at large on 1st September was 167,000. During 1885 the increase was 24,000, and during the eighteen years over $15,000,000 were paid to widows and orphans of the Order. At last meeting of the Supreme Lodge the Province of Quebec and Manitoba were annexed to the Province of Ontario.

Canadian Live-Stock Journal.

There have been few more marked successes in Journalism than has been achieved by the CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL, of Hamilton, Ont. Started less than three years ago as a 20 page monthly, it is going on steadily increasing in matter and interest, as well as in size, first to 24, then to 28. and finally to 36 pages. Though devoted especially to stock-raising. it includes The Dairy, The Farm, The Apairy, Poultry, Horticulture and the Home, so that the general farmer or such farmers as make live-stock breeding in any of its departments a leading feature of their business, we do not know where to find its equal in Canada. We heartly reckommend it to our patrons as the leading paper of its class in the Dominion. It is published at Hamilton, Ont., by the Stock Journal Co. Price $1 per annum. Those subscribing now for 1887 get the remainder of 1886 free. We can furnish it and our own paper together from now to the end of 1887 for $2.00 The October and November issue will contain the prize list of the Industrial Exhibition, Toronto and the Province Fair held in Guelph. Call at our office and examine it, or send to the publishers for a free specimen copy.

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll of S. S. No. 7, Holland, for the month of September, 1886. Fourth Class—Jennie Irwin, Maggie Price, Johnnie Price. Third Class—Willie Spears, George Hampton, Bertie Thibadeau. Jr. Second Class—Katie Jackson, Thomas Irwin, Joseph Hampton. Jr. Second Class—Frankie Bailey, Lizzie Shea, Jannie Campbell. Part Second Class—Maggie Erwin, William Crowther. Part First Class—Ema Price, Susanna Hutton, James Holmes, Lyttle Speers.

LIZZIE S. MOORE,
Teacher.



LISTOWEL, Apr. 22, 1886.

My son, eight year old, has been affected with bronchitis since infancy, has had a very bad attack every winter. After taking two bottles of Dr. Jay's Medicine and Pill was so much improved that for over a year he has not been troubled.

M. A. SMALL.

Kimberley.

From our own Correspondent.

The Methodist church here is being vaneered.

Andrew Wickens has sold his farm near Kimberely to a man from British Columbia.

One of our citizens after hearing the Salvation Army said. it was Methodism set to music and dancing.

The annual shooting match comes off on the 22nd. The boys always turn out in large numbers and have a good time. C. Cow and J, McCounell are captains.

There appears to be a good demand renowne dvalley apples, as they are being disposed of by loads. Now is the time to get them cheap before they are housed or pitted for the winter.

Our politicians are inclined to put a candidate in the field who will work for the good of the country in preference to party.

Maxwell.

From our own correspondent

Mr. James Coutts died last Tuesday and was buried on Thursday in the Presbyterian burying ground. Mr. Coutts was a respected old resident and his children to the fourth generation live about here. He was eighty-three years old.

Miss Eliza Hamlin left last Thursday to visit her brother in St. Louis, Mo. She expects to be gone all winter.

Mr. James Buckingham intends building a commodious brick house, I believe the foundation will be built soon, and the house will be finished early next summer. It will be a nice large mansion, I suppose a sort of "Buckingham Palace."

C. O. O. F.

The following is the result of the election of officers of Markdale Lodge held last Monday evening.

W. J. Benson, N. G.
Dan. McFarlane, V. G.
John Cæsar, Sec.
F. Maidment, Warden.
P. McCullough, I. G.
R. S. Rae, Conductor.
Alex. Kay, R. S., N. G.
S. Sarjeant. L. S., N. G.
A. Plewes, R. S., V. G.
J. E. Marsh, L. S., V. G.

Glenelg Council.

Town Hall, Glenelg, Sept. 27th '86.

Council met this day pursuant to adjournment, all the members present. The Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Williams—Lamb,—That cheques be issued for the following amounts for work performed in Ward No. 1 viz:

Robert Jordan, work at lot 6, con. 1 N. D. R. $12.50; James Staples, work at lot 41, con. 3, E. G. R. $12.00; Geo. McKay, work at lot 59, con. 2, E. G. R. $10.00; Thomas Davis, work at lot 6, con. 3, N. D. R. $2.50; William Watson, work at lot 5, con. 4, S. D. R. $20.00; William Davis, work at lot 49, con. 3, E. G. R. $10.00; James Staples, work at lot 18 con. 1, E. G. R. $18.00; John Davis, work at lot 56, con. 3, E. G. R. $10.00; Benjamin Staples, work at lot 6, con. 4, N. D. R. $2.00; Total $97.—Carried.

McCuaig—Williams,—That the following amounts be paid viz: Hecter McLean, building bridge at lot 50 con. 3, S. D. R. $33.00; Alex. Murchison grading at lot 41, con. 2, N. D. R. $17.00; Alex. Livingston, building bridge at lot 40, con. 2, N. D. R. $82.00; Chas. McDonald, half cost opening townline E. & G. $3.00; James Tryon, graveling a culvert on townline A. & G. ½ cost $16.00; D. Black, graveling on townline A. & G. ½ half cost $3.25; Total $159.25.—Carried.

Williams—Lamb,—That a cheque be issued in favor of Hugh McFayden to the amount of $5, for gravel used on the roads.—Carried.

Williams—Lamb,—That Report of committee appointed at last meeting of council to report on point of deviation at lot 80 Durham Road be adopted, and that the clerk be instructed to put up notices, that all parties having fences or other obstructions on the roads be compelled to remove such obstructions.—Carried.

Lamb—Binnie,—That the commissioner for Ward No. 3, inspects side road at lot 10, T. & S. R. with descretionary power to repair side road where he considers the road is being injured or dangerous, also the commissioner for Ward No. 4, inspect bridge on con. 8, at lot 5, with descretionary power to do what he considers necessary to make the road safe.—Carried.

McCuaig—Lamb,—That James Sullivan be paid $4.50; amount of cost of repairing plough broken on statute labour, and certified to by pathmaster.—Carried.

Lamb—Williams,—That John Orr be paid 75 cents for repairing bridge at lot 20, con. 11.—Carried.

Lamb—Binnie,—That the offer of W. J. Rowe and Mrs Reid giving a deed for a road between lots 101 & 102 con. 3, W. T. & S. R. for $100 be accepted, and that the clerk is hereby instructed to notify the parties and attend to the securing of a title.—Carried.

Williams—Binnie,—That commissioner for Ward No. 2, be paid $12 for letting and inspecting special jobs.—Carried.

Williams—Lamb,—That the Reeve be paid $2 for committe work at Allan's sink hole.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That C. Williams be paid $7.76; commission on Ward application deed $4 for special jobs.—Carried.

Williams—Bennie,—That the Reeve and Clerk be a committee to meet the Durham committee regarding the apportioning of land improvement fund and that they be instructed to settle with Durham on the old basis.—Carried.

Binnie—Lamb,—That the Town of Durham be asked to pay to the Treasurer of Glenelg, the sum of $199 being amount due from Durham to Glenelg, on account of By-Law 174, (county,) and that the Clerk send copy of this Resolution to the Clerk of Durham.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig,—That $3.75; bo accepted as taxes in full against E½ of lot 24, con. 9, for year 1884.—Carried.

By-Law 244 fixing polling places and appointing Deputy Returning Officers, and By-Law 245 cofirming Dr. Gunn's appointment as Medical Health Officer was passed through all their stages.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig,—That the Clerk instruct County Treasurer to erase taxes against E½ of lot 24, con. 9, for the year 1884.—Carried.

McCuaig—Williams,—That the Clerk be paid the sum of $15, for putting school rates on Roll.—Carried.

Council adjourned to meet December 13th, at 10 a. m.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

CONSMUPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparingand using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYERS, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.

Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale. Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS.

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for? It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness. and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. 'Does it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where does it have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over on thousand dollars' worth sold in the last year retail, and the great majority of the sales are by one recommending it to another. For sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist.

HEALTH.

Resting After Meals.

In connection with a piece of advice frequently given the following remarks will prove instructive :—

A friend of the writer's, who suffered from dyspepsia during almost her entire life, considers the following suggestions to be the most in accord with her own experience of anything on the subject lately published :—

Hurried eating of meals, followed immediately by some employment that occupies the whole attention, and takes up all, or nearly all, the physical energies, is sure to result in dyspepsia in one form or another. Sometimes it shows itself in excessive irritability,—a sure indication that nerve force has been exhausted ; the double draught, in order to digest the food and carry on the business, has been more than nature could stand without being thrown out of balance. In another case, the person is exceedingly dull as soon as he has a few moments of leisure. The mind seems a dead blank, and can only move in its accustomed channels, and then only when compelled. This, also, is an indication of nervous exhaustion. Others will have decided pains in the stomach, or a sense of weight, as if a heavy burden was inside. Others, again, will be able to eat nothing that will agree with them everything that is put inside the stomach is made the subject of violent protest on the part of the organ, and that person suffers untold agonies in consequence. Others suffer from constant hunger. They may eat all can, and still feel hungry. If they feel satisfied for a little time, the least unusual exertion brings on the hungry feeling, and they can do no more until something is eaten. It is almost needless to say that this condition is not hunger, but inflammation of the stomach. Scarcely any two persons are affected exactly in the same way, the disordered condition manifesting itself according to temperament and occupation, employments that call for mental work, and those whose scene of action lies indoors, affecting persons more seriously than those carried on in the open air, and those which are merely mechanical, and do not engage the mind.

All, or nearly all, of these difficulties of digestion might never have been known by the sufferers had they thrown off the cares of their business, and rested a short time after eating, instead of rushing off to work immediately after hastily swallowing their food.

Nature does not do two things at a time and do both well, as a rule. All know that when a force is divided, it is weakened. If the meal were eaten slowly, without preoccupation of the mind, and the stomach allowed at least half an hour's chance to get its work well undertaken before the nervous force is turned in another direction, patients suffering from dyspepsia would be few.

A physician once said, "It does not so much matter what we eat, as how we eat it." While this is only partly true, it certainly is true that the most healthful food hurriedly eaten and immediately followed by work which engages the entire available physical and mental forces, is much worse than a meal of poor food eaten leisurely, and followed by an interval of rest.

How Much Shall We Eat ?

It is clear that with the wise men of old quantity rather than quality was the ruling law ; not what a man ate, but how much he ate was the capital thing for him to consider. A tolerably simple diet is advised, though the wise Lessius holds that the quality of the food matters little, so that the man be healthy ; but whatever it be, let there be moderation ; measure is the one thing needful. The difficulty of finding this measure is confessed : "Lust knows not," says St. Augustine, "where necessity ends." By the time he had reached his thirty-sixth year Cornaro had accustomed himself to a daily measure of twelve ounces of food and fourteen of drink—which does not, I own convey an exact notion to me, though I take it we Gargantuans should find the measure small. He does not seem to have been particular what he ate. He found it no labor to write immediately after meals. On the contrary his spirits were then so brisk that had he to sing a song to get rid of his superfluous energies before sitting down to his desk. Lessius is loath to commit himself to any certain scale : "If thou dost usually take so much food at meals as thou art thereby made unfit for the duties and offices belonging to the mind, . . . it is then evident that thou dost exceed the measure which thou oughtest to hold." He tells, on ancient authority, some marvelous tales of the little men have found enough to keep body and soul together : how one throve through a long life on milk alone, how another lived for twenty years on cheese. In monasteries and in the universities this desired measure is, he says, more easily to be found, for there either the statutes of the societies, or the "discreet orders of the superiors" have ordained the quantities of wine and beer that are fit to be drunk. Of monasteries I have no experience. but in the universities I have been given to understand that it is (or was, for the old order changes now so fast that it is hard to say what a day may not bring forth) the custom to leave such matters mainly to the discreetness of the students—which, it may be, is like Goethe's poetry, not always inevitable enough. On the whole, Lessius seems to incline to Cornara's allowance as sufficient, and perhaps as good an average as it is possible to strike. But he insists, as do all these antique sages, that the measure must vary with the age, condition, and business of the man. No hard and fast rule can be there.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Snails.

Snails are largely eaten on the Continent. In the markets of Spain may be counted as many as fifteen different species offered for sale ; while snail-gardens are common all over Europe. There is, for example, one at Ulm, near Wurtemburg, which sends out no fewer than ten millions of the largest kind —the *Helix pomatia*—to be fattened in other gardens before being sent to the various convents in Austria for consumption during Lent. At Dijon a snail farmer clears about three hundred pounds per annum. Large quantities of the common snail are sold in Covent-Garden Market to the foreign colonies in London. It is also said that they are collected round London for exportation on a small scale to Paris and the United States.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Aylmer has become a town.

Mr. John Clark, of Crowfoot, N. W. T., had twelve horses stolen by Indians one night recently.

The Bank of Montreal is about to establish agencies at Calgary, N. W. T., and at Vancouver, B. C.

The potato rot is so serious in the vicinity of Stanbridge East, Que., that many fields will be left undug.

The area of the town of Smith's Falls has been increased by the additions of portions of the townships of Montague, North Elmsley, South Elmsley, and Wolford.

A five-pound cucumber and a nine-pouud beet have been forwarded to the office of The Missisquoi Record, and the editor has expressed the proper degree of surprise.

Farmers in the vicinity of the River Desert, the Peche, and North Wakefield, in the Gatineau district, are much troubled by bears, which infest the entire district. One farmer in North Wakefield has lost thirty sheep by their depredations this season.

Mr. Henry Dumble, of Kingston, aged 68, was for years perfectly bald, but last spring his hair again appeared, and now he has a fine growth of it, and very black. His whiskers are also turning black although before he was fifty years of age they were grey.

A young man, aged 21 years, named A. Hay was feeding the grain into a threshing machine at Mildmay, and in holding on to a sheaf to prevent it from going in too fast, his feet slipped from under him. He fell in, was torn to pieces, and instantly killed.

A dispatch from Victoria, B. C., reports a valuable gold find close to the boundary between British Columbia and Alaska, and says that already the quantity taken out had realized $24,000. The question of jurisdiction is likely to be raised, as the boundary between Alaska and the British territory has never been defiued.

A dispatch from Indian Head, N. W. T., says the Indians are becoming bolder each day. A man named Guardapie, while guarding property for the Medicine Hat Range Company about twenty miles away, was held up by eight Blood Indians and relieved of his rifle, revolver, and everything else of any value. Horse stealing began about the time the police outposts were ordered in.

Recently Alfred Sutton and Daniel Mahoney were hunting deer in the woods at Cowichin, B. C. Neither party knew the other was out, and Mahony, seeing Sutton moving in the bush, and thinking he was a deer, raised his gun and fired. The ball passed through Sutton's heart, killing him instantly. The deceased was a native of Bruce, Ont., and a nephew of Sheriff Sutton, of that county.

A few days ago a young man named John Pratt was mobbed near Stittsville by a gang of boys, who, after otherwise ill-treating him, shaved off one side of his moustache and the hair off one side of his head. The victim was also badly beaten, and has since been under medical treatment. The young man's father offers a reward for the apprehension of the guilty parties.

A young man named Martin Dolan, while carrying away grain from a threshing mill in operation on the farm of Mr. Chas. Butler, Fitzroy, inadvertently stepped backward against the driving shaft, and a loose woollen garment which the young man was wearing to preserve his clothes, caught in the shaft, and he was whirled violently against the ground and instantly killed.

During the recent great Central Fair in Hamilton a car was waiting on a switch on King-street for the up car to pass when a heavy old man strode over and asked the driver :—"Is this—the car—for the—Toronto—train ?" The driver said that it would take him there with a transfer. "How long do you wait ?" asked the old man, "I shall want to go in about an hour."

Mr. Hervey Smith, of the first concession of Malahide and brother of Havelock Smith, who is charged with the murder of Marshall Piggot, has taken proceedings against Mr. Asa Marr, a wealthy farmer of the same neighborhood, for $5,000 damages for alleged slander. It is charged that the accused has frequently expressed his belief that Mr. Smith was implicated in the crime for which his brother has been twice tried.

Mr. John McCauley, of Chatsworth, lost a bull a couple of weeks ago, and after a six days' search found the poor brute fast in the bush in the rear of his farm. The animal's head and foot were fastened together with a chain, and the chain had caught on a snag, and in its efforts to get loose the bull had wound the chain around the snag, until his head was down to the ground. The animal when found was a mere skeleton, having been six days without food or water.

At Campobello, N. B., there is a child named Glendower Evans Brown, who has nine grand parents and great-grand parents living within a mile of each other. The child is a grandson of Bartholomew Brown and wife, and great-grand child to Col. James Brown and wife on his father's side, and on the mother's side a grandchild of John Mitchell and wife, and great-grandchild of John Mitchell's mother, Mrs. Peters, who is a daughter of Thomas Mathews and wife, who are also great-grand parents to the child.

Recently a young woman arrived at Victoria, B. C., on her way from Seattle to Nanaimo. Her trunk was landed at the wharf from which the Nanaimo boat starts, but not being aware of this fact she engaged an expressman to take her box to the wharf from which the steamer for Nanaimo would start. The unprincipled luggage handler exacted pay in advance, drove around the block with the trunk, and deliberately brought it back to the place whence he started. Victoria has at least one expressman who would make a fine subject for police court treatment.

Nerve Pain Cure.

Polson's Nerviline cures flatulence, chills and spasms. Nerviline cures vomiting, diarrhœa, cholera, and dysentery. Nerviline cures headache, sea sickness and summer complaint. Nerviline cures neuralgia, toothache, lumbago and sciatica. Nerviline cures sprains, bruises, cuts, &c. Polson's Nerviline is the best remedy in the world, and only costs 10 and 25 cents to try it. Sample and large bottles at any drug store. Try Polson's Nerviline.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Dis has bin axed," said Brother Gardner, as he looked up and surveyed the bald heads up and down the centre aisle, "If dis club am interested in internashunal queshuns ! I should smile dat it am ! I has also bin axed to define our posishun on the fishery an' de Mexican queshun. As to de former queshun if dar am a treaty which says dat we kin catch fish a long Canadian shores, lets continue to catch until de treaty am torn up. If dar' hain't no treaty, we hev no more right in Canadian waters dan dem Cannucks hev in Yankee co'nfields. I' seems to me dat de queshun am so plain dat nobody need puzzle ober it ten seconds.

"As to de Mexican queshun, dar' am no treaty about it. Sunthin' ober seventy years ago dis kentry kicked up a row ober de queshun of sailor's rights. Eber sence dat war closed no American citizen residin' in a furrein' kentry has had any rights to go to war about. He kin be illegally arrested, illegally plundered, illegally imprisoned or put to death, an' de case doan' worry our State Department. Dis state of affairs has continued until de weakest nashun on de face of de airth feels safe in abusin' American citizens. If any of 'em chance to be purtected, it am by a British Consul, backed by de British flag an' a British gun-boat.

"Dar' has bin a good deal of talk among de members of dis club. Samuel Shin has walked aroun' o' nights wid a big sword buckled aroun' him, an' Shindig Watkins has h'isted an American flag in his back yard an' sworn to shoot any Mexican who hauled it down. Some of you am jist achin' to die fur yer kentry, an' de rattle of de drum makes Elder Toots an' Uncle Jackson breathe as hard as a hoss gallopin' up hill. Drap it. Dar' hain't gwine to be any war. Uncle Sam am gwine to put on a grin an' purtend to be well satisfied, an' Mexico am gwine to chuckle to herself an' be a leetle mo' keerful fur de nex' six months."

ELECTION.

On motion of Sir Isaac Walpole the meeting then opened on the thirty-third degree and proceeded to the election of local officers. There has been a great deal of wire-pulling during the summer in regard to these offices, and it was felt that the election would prove an exciting contest. An informal ballot for Secretary brought out thirteen candidates, five of whom could neither read nor write. When this fact came to be whispered about, Brother Gardner arose and said :

"I want to say to you five gem'len dat dis am not a pollytical 'leckshun. If it was you'd be all right. A man kin leave de fool asylum to-day an' run fur alderman in any city in de land to-morrer, but we do bizness on a different basis in dis club. De five of you purceed to absquatulate or you'll h'ar sunthin' drap !"

A formal ballot was then taken, and Way down Bebee was re-elected by a majority of 28. He returned his thanks in a few well selected words, in which he rung in Nero, Plato, the great Sahara Desert and the Mormon question. An informal ballot for Treasurer brought out twenty-eight candidates, and the feeling promised to be so high that the President again rose and said :

"My frens, I doan' want to keep interruptin' de purceedin's, but I mus' remind you agin dat dis club doan' hold its 'leckshuns on a polytical basis. In pollyticks it am not eben considered cheeky fur an embezzler to lay his wires to become a public treasurer, but de case am different heah. Dar's a heap of you who doan' know 'nuff to add five to seben, or to subtract two from six, an' dar' am some others who could't get a bond of $50 signed to save deir necks. Dar' mus' be more absquatulashun."

His brief speech produced a wonderful effect. A formal ballot brought out only three candidates, and of those Trustee Pullback received a majority of the votes and was declared elected. He expressed his thanks in broken remarks, which were about equally divided between the glacial period and the latest improvements in cornshellers, and sat down amidst the heartiest applause.

Brother Gardner said that other committees of less importance might be named later on. Such persons as had been named were expected to enter into committee work with energy and enthusiasm, and seek to make a success of whatever they might be asked to do. It was announced that the Library would open at 7 and close at 10 o'clock through the fall and winter months, and frequenters of the place were cautioned about indulging in either political or religions debates in the room. The janitor was instructed to secure the services of a civil engineer to make a survey of the hall stove and estimate the amount of money which would put it in safe condition for the winter, and the Keeper of the Sacred Relics was cautioned to keep his eyes peeled for a cheap bust of Gen. Jackson to stand in the southwest corner of the main hall. The meeting then went home.

Filial Love.

There is not on earth a more lovely sight than the unwearied care and attention of children to their parents. Where filial love is found in the heart we will answer for all the other virtues. No young man or woman will ever turn out basely, we sincerly believe, who has parents respected and beloved. A child affectionate and dutiful will never bring the gray hairs of his parents to the grave. It is seldom the case that a dutiful son is found in the ranks of vice, among the wretched and degraded. Filial love will keep men from sin and crime. There never will come a time, while their parents live, when their children will not be under obligations to them. The older they grow, the more need will there be for assiduous care and attention to their wants. The venerable brow and frosty hair speak loudly to the love and compassion of the child. If sickness and infirmity make them at times fretful, the younger folk should beat with them patiently, not forgetting that time ere long may bring them to need the same care and attention. Filial love will never go unrewarded.

Competent to Recommend.

"Well, Thomas, you say you have a recommend ?"

"Waal, yes, sah ; I brought my fadah 'long to recommen' me ; he's knowed me all my life, sah."

Thomas Carlyle,

the great Scotch author, suffered all his life with dyspepsia, which made his own life miserable and caused his best and truest friends not a little pain because of his irritableness. Dyspepsia generally arises from diseases of the liver, and as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all diseases of this great gland, it follows that while all cannot be Carlyles, even with dyspepsia, all can be free from the malady, while emulating his virtues.

There is a tendency to shorten dress bodices.

Unequalled—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

High coiffures are no longer fashionable.

"Oh, wad some power, the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves, as ithers see us !"

Few women want to appear sick, and yet how many we see with pain written on every feature, who have been suffering for months from female weakness, and who could easily cure themselves by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to be found at any drug store. This remedy is a specific for weak backs, nervous or neuralgic pains, and all that class of diseases known as "female complaints." Illustrated, large treatise on diseases of women, with most successful courses of self-treatment, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Some fair Parisians powder their hair for full dress.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired* Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

A. P. 302.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto. Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 60 Acre Farm —1 mile from Dundalk—100 000 acting plays, 15 cents ; 100,000 5 cent music nstruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W Toronto.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations ; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics ; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

FEMALE VIGOR-WORT, THE DECOCTION of one single herb, is a sure cure for female irregularities ; stamp for particulars.
P. STEVENSON.
45 Mercer Street, Toronto, Canada

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention ! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Paintiug. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY 30 and 41 Adelaide St. E., Up Stair, Toronto.

AGENTS !—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young ; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it ; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week ; J. E. Brace says ; "The first week with Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons ; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

FILES — R. SPENCE & CO. — RASPS

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

ARMSTRONG'S CUTTER GEARS.



Made from Finest Steel, tempered under the Armstrong Patent Process, enabling all parts to stand under actual test **100 to 300 per cent.** over Raw Steel. The runners will outwear the ordinary sleigh shoe steel fully **SIX TIMES**, and being tempered as above they do not drag on poor sleighing. Light, Graceful and Durable. Send for our descriptive circular and ask your carriage makers for these gears.

J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (L'D), GUELPH, CANADA.



SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
THERE IS NO BETTER !
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

MONEY TO LEND,
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 UNION BLOCK, TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware
Artistic Designs, combined with
Unequalled Durability and Finish
HAMILTON, ONT.

GUELPH
BUSINESS COLLEGE
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

The Third Scholastic Year begins Sept. 1st. Pupils of any age drawn from TEN STATES AND PROVINCES. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful. Practical work, moderate rates and straight dealing characterize the Institution. Ladies admitted. For information address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia ; and during summer from Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly ; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore ; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax ; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. ; Allan & Co., Chicago ; Love, Alden, New York ; H. Bourlier, Toronto ; Allan Bros. & Co., Quebec ; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia ; H. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal.

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855.
Paid-up Capital, . . . $2,
Total Assets, ... 6,
OFFICE :
Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.
Sums of $1 and upwards received at Current rate of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.

DEBENTURES.
Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, deposits may at all times assured of perfect safety.
Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director



Having purchased one thousand Kennedy Rifles at satisfactory prices, we offer them at the following prices, subject to a discount for a number :—

32, 38, 44 cal., round barrel,	$18.00,	oct. barrel,	$19.5
44 and 45 cal., "	19.50,	"	21.0
Colt Lightning Rifles "	20.00,	"	22.0
Winchester Rifles, 1866 model,	16.00,	"	17.0
" " 1873 model,	18.00,	"	19.5
" " 1876 model,	19.50,	"	21.0

English Double-barreled Breach-loading Guns, with action, 10-bore, packed in a case, price $12.00

Will ship any guns c.o.d., with privilege to examine upon receipt of sufficient cash to pay express charges both ways, which will be deducted from price of guns. W. M. COOPER, Largest Gun Dealer in Canada, 6 Bay St., Toronto.



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING S. EAST
TORONTO

ASK FOR THE
GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
MANUFACTURED BY HAMILTON
Walter Woods & Co. & TORONTO

MACHINE OILS !

Manufacturers and Millers will save money by using

McCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Try it once and you will use no other.

WE ARE THE SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE GENUINE LARDINE.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.

McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto.

Try our Canadian Coal Oil, "Sunlight Brand," Finest in the Market.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

E AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

clenched his hands till the pressure
n nails was painful and forced an
ary cry from his lips. His eyes
congest and become bloodshot and
as the boy spoke. Then, without a
warning or angry preparation, he
t foot and with the heavy heel
the boy upon the breast as he knelt
et and sent him, stunned and reeling,
ss the deck.
kill," yelled Dolan. "Why do I
you."
but for a moment that the boy lay
and panting, beneath the savage
that had been made upon him. Pale
with his dark hair dashed by the
ross his brow, while his eyes,
expressive of affection and con-
derness, flashed a new light, he
his feet and confronted Dolan and

ery voice of the boy was altered
and it seemed as though in tha.
that had passed, he had stepped
the boundary line that separates
from daring youth.
Dolan shrank back a step and
his hands into his vest, as though
had some concealed weapon, the
for which might at that moment

lan," said Gerald; and the clear,
ded voice of the boy rang through
"Dolan, henceforward, between
e there is neither affection, peace
The tie of nature, if such there
een us, you have, before Heaven,
I defy you! You may kill me!
defy you! I will not aid you in
mes. I will denounce you and
when and where I can! Dolan, never
all the word father pass my lips in
to you. I have but one father now
has but one father. It is 'Our
which is in heaven.'" These last
were uttered with such a gentle
ss, and the eyes of the boy, retain-
their tenderness and affection, danced
such ineffable love and confidence
ard, that the pirate crew shrank
ed cast down their looks, and the
Martin muttered to himself:
would not harm a hair of his head for
and pounds!"
ak in the wintry sky—a rift among
ling clouds, right overhead, at this
—let the softest ray from the Win-
n stream down upon the world be-
and that ray encircled in its bright,
fleeting embrace the boy who so gal-
shed man to put trust in God!
ew of the pirate cutter glanced at
ther, and one said, half audibly:
brought down this bit of sunlight by
e Father which is in Heaven.'"
Dolan recovered from his choking
to which the bold defiance of the boy
n him, and he made a rush towards
e shouted:
e here's an end! An end at once!"
e can be no doubt that the object of
lan captain was to do the lad some
injury and probably cast him into
but with the quickness of thought,
passed him and sprang upon the cor-
that Dolan himself had mounted in
make his observations of sea and air,
poising the light hatchet in his
e raid cried:
ow on, then, Dolan! Life for life—
r death!"
owl of rage that burst from the lips of
emed scarcely human, as he seized
handspike and raising it above his
h both hands was about to make a
the boy with it.
e pirate crew, as if by one impulse
e the whole of them a movement, as
excited by one view on the instant,
emselves between Dolan and the boy,
n Bowline in his deepest tones called

No! We are bad ones. We are
s—we may be something worse—
e there is a plank of the Rift between
water, and while I set my foot on
, you don't harm the boy, Captain

her cry and another struggle on the
Dolan was in vain. Ben Bowline
d the iron bar from him, half dislo-
his wrist in the process, and flung it
ck.
you don't harm him. What say
es, is it to be as I say or not?"
ay!" cried every voice.
's us cheer, then."
rrah! hurrah! hurrah!"

CHAPTER III.

FRIEND BETRAYED TO DEATH.

three cheers rang over the surface of
and startled the French fisherman
ssieur, the maire of the little French
that nestled in all its ricketiness on

n Dolan staggered back to the
the companion-way, on which he
with a groan of rage and despair.
own flesh and blood to turn against
whined; "my own son and my own
en, to take his part against me; oh,
, dear! what will the world come
e to your father, Gerald!"
ey put on a look of proud disgust.
don't want to hurt you."
y shook his head and kept a firm
the hatchet, for he saw a hyena-like
ing out of the eyes of Dolan.
then you won't," shouted the pir-
n, as he sprang to his feet. "Now
men. I will tell you what I have
you yet. This boy—"
ail ahead!" sang out one of the men
e speedily on the lookout.
What is she?"
ench! That's it. The Coquette."
the Coquette," cried captain Dolan,
the boy below."
looked at the crew and hesitated.
have that to do," added captain Do-
hat don't want witnesses. But if
like to have a witness that may hang
when he likes, why, have him and
old boy stay."
e had better go below, Mr. Gerald,"

said old Martin. "The captain is the captain, and when he says go below, why, it's only right to do it."

"I will go," said Gerald.

Still with the hatchet, to which he clung with a tenacity that sufficiently showed he looked upon it as a needful defense, Gerald, stepped across the deck and slowly descended backward down the companion way to the cabin.

Then Ben Bowline spoke to Dolan in his growling, bear-like fashion:

"Captain Dolan, you had better let the boy alone; one volunteer, you know, is worth a dozen pressed men and I don't know that a pressed boy is worth anything at all, seeing that a voluuteer of that sort always wants two able-bodied seaman to go after him and see what he is about. Ain't that it Martin?"

"Ay, ay!"

"Well, then, Captain Dolan, you'd much better let the boy alone and put him on shore next voyage, d'ye see? for he will never be of any use on board the Rift."

"Never," said Martin.

"Well, well," growled Dolan. "Don't bother about it; only it's hard lines that a man mightn't do as he likes with his own flesh and blood. Keep her off a bit."

"Ay, ay, sir."

"You know, my men, that this is to be our last voyage, hereaway if so be as we are successful in what we agreed to do."

The crew murmured an assent.

"You see the Coquette there? Well, you know that she trades with us, bringing us French goods and money both, for which we give her English goods and money. Now this time, she brings an extra cargo and with a good round sum for English goods she expects of us. Well, asthis part of the coast is getting too hot to hold us and as I know, for certain, the admiral of the station, Sir Thomas Clifford, has brought down here a schooner, well armed and manned, on purpose to lay out for us and to follow us into shallow water, why, I propose that we be off to another coast, up by the north sea, where, from Dutch ports, a good trade can be done."

The crew assented with various expressions of satisfaction, while the steersman baffled the French lugger, the Coquette, which evidently wished to come to close quarters with the Rift."

"Now," added Dolan, "what I propose is, to take the Coquette, and all in her."

"That'll do," said Ben Bowline.

"Clear her out!"

"Ay, ay!"

"And then scuttle her."

There was a pause of irresolution among the crew of the Rift and Dolan hastily added:

"They or us! They or us! If one is left to tell the tale, it will be told and a chessemaree will go across to Falmouth with a flag of truce and the admiral of the station will know all about us."

"Its an ugly trick," said Ben Bowline.

"But they are only Frenchmen," remarked one of the crew.

"There's something in that," said Martin.

"Are you all agreed?" cried Dolan.

"Ay, ay, sir!"

"Then you see it is just as well that Gerald should not be on deck," added Dolan, while the strange, malignant look flashed from his eyes.

By this time the French lugger apparently had begun to suspect that the Rift, for some reason or another, was dodging her and she shortened sail and lay to, making only a little headway with the tide and surface wind.

A brief order, then, that altered the trim of the Rift to a limited extent and her course a point or two, brought her down rapidly toward the Coquette and when within hailing distance Captain Dolan sprang on one of the guns and shouted:

"Coquette, ahoy! What cheer?"

A light, active, little old man leaped with the agility of an ape on to the bowsprit of the Coquette and screamed out:

"Captaine Doolan, vat for you—vat you call?—make one game at our Coquette? Captaine Doolan, sir l'honneur—le sang du Francais, bah! I was mooch mad!"

"Wind and currents," shouted Dolan, "All's right. Any news?"

"Ma foi, non! What you shall call common—much usual. Plus de gloire pour la Grande Nation!"

"Oh, of course. Smashed the English fleet."

"Oui, certainement."

"What does the animal say?" Growled Ben Bowline.

"That the French have beaten the English fleet."

"Does he? Does he? The lying old—well, it don't matter. He's a going—"

Ben pointed into the sea and the crew of the Rift grinned at each other as the lugger now slowly drifted alongside the Rift, which had lain to within a couple of hundred yards of the Frenchman.

These two vessels, long engaged in smuggling transactions, were adapted in every way for the rapid interchange of cargoes. Slowly they were allowed to drift broadside to each other and then, by apparatus which was produced on both vessels, they were locked together, so that they heaved and rolled in the tide as one.

The little French captain leaped on the deck of the Rift and lifted his cap with great grace to Captain Dolan and then to the mate, Ben Bowline, and then to the crew, and each time that he did so he gave an amiable grin, similar to that which is adopted by very polite people at public dinners when they take wine with some one.

"Well, Captain Mocquet," said Dolan, "will you step below?"

"Oui, Capitaine Doolan, oui, I sall step below; but I sall, if you sall please, capitaine, bring goods."

"All right!"

The French captain, then, with great volubility, gave some orders to the five men that made up the whole crew of the Coquette, and they commenced transferring to the deck of the Rift various barrels and packages, not one of which was of sufficient size or weight to exceed the power of a single man to lift and deal with.

The object of this was that, should it become necessary so to do, the smuggled goods might be easily flung into the sea, without much fuss or observation.

The French captain then descended with Dolan to the cabin of the Rift, where the first person his eyes fell upon was Gerald, who was close to one of the small ports, with the hatchet still grasped in his right hand.

"My son," said Dolan, gruffly.

The French captain lifted his cap and gave his usual amiable grin. Gerald bowed with a sad look upon his face.

"Le petit monsieur is not—what you say?—good—well—eh?"

"Not very well," said Dolan.

A whispered conference then took place between Dolan and the French captain, which seemed to have reference to a sum of ten thousand francs, and to some cases of English cutlery, and marine chronometers, and nautical instruments, but the particulars of which Gerald did not catch.

Then they went upon deck, the French captain not forgetting, as he left the cabin, to bestow upon Gerald tho inevitable grin again, and the lift of the cap.

"Francois!" cried Captain Mocquet, "apportez."

One of the crew of the Coquette appeared then on the deck of the Rift with a square box, around which some canvas was carefully sewn. Then Dolan took the Frenchman by the cuff of the coat, and on the pretense that he had something to say to him, he led him close to the skylight that looked down upon the swinging table in the cabin. The skylight was half off and left a considerable space by the side of it.

"My dear Mocquet!" said Dolan.

The Frenchman looked curiously in Dolan's face, with his head on one side.

"My dear Monsieur Mocquet you must know—"

"Eh!"

"That there you go; for you are not wanted here."

As he spoke, Dolan clutched the French captain by the collar and his waist, and with one effort plunged him down the portion of the skylight of the cabin which was open. He fell with a crash on the table beneath.

"Batten down!" shouted Dolan, then, in a voice that rang through both vessels. "Down with them! Quick—quick! That will do! Ha, ha!"

The five Frenchmen were seized by as many of the Englishmen, and dashed headlong down the forecastle-hatch of the lugger on which they immediately placed its foul-weather covering, which they fastened in a moment.

The Coquette was taken and rode side by side with the Rift, at the mercy of Dolan and his crew.

"A strange sail to the nor'west!" sang out Martin, who was sweeping the sea with a glass, at the direction of Dolan, to find if any vessel was sufficiently near to observe his proceedings in regard to the Coquette.

"What is she?"

"Don't know, sir. She looks foreign."

"Not likely that; but be quick! Follow me, my men. You six, I mean who are carpenters,. Follow me with your tools.

"Ay, ay, sir!" cried six of the crew of the Rift, who had been privately spoken to by captain Dolan, and whose duty now was to scuttle the Coquette, while he repared to Captain Mocquet's cabin, in order to see if any small valuables could be found there which it would be a pity to let go down with the lugger.

So completely taken by surprise were the crew of the Coquette, that scarcely one of them uttered an exclamation, when they were seized and flung down the forecastle hatch of their own vessel.

Now when Dolan and his six men went on board the Coquette, all they heard was subdued knocking on the other side of the hatchway covering.

"Let them knock," he said. "It will be short work with them. Ben Bowline, hoy!"

"Ay, sir."

"Keep a good watch there."

Captain Dolan pointed to the cabin hatch of the Rift and Ben nodded; for he had seen the French captain cast through the opening in the skylight.

While, then, the six men from the Rift went into the hold of the lugger to scuttle her, Captain Dolan dived into Captain Mocquet's cabin.

At first he could see nothing that was at all likely to excite his cupidity, although he glared about him with the most eager eyes. Then he forced open the drawer of a locker and was gratified to find a watch and some fine articles of jewelry. Another drawer had in it a pair of silver-mounted pistols of great beauty of workmanship, although, from their being of Turkish make, they were but toys in comparison to English firearms.

"I may as well have them," said Dolan, as he thrust them into his breast.

He tried still another drawer of the locker and found that it was a deep one, that held sequins and other matters, apparently medicines.

"That will do," he said. "Good-bye to the Coquette soon, and a good riddance, too; for I do believe that Captain Mocquet by, dint of prying about and questioning some of my men, had half found out our great secret of the entrance to the cavern by the foreland thereaway, and in that case I would take his life or the life of any man who is dangerous."

"A sail westward!" shouted a voice on board the Rift.

"Another!" growled Captain Dolan, as he still lingered in the cabin of the Coquette, loth to loose any article of value that he could carry away with him. "I wonder if these candlesticks are silver?"

"Hand over hand, sir, this way. A schooner, with the king's ensign at the fore," cried a voice from the Rift, speaking apparently, in answer to some questions that had been put by Ben Bowline, probably.

"Hillo!" cried Dolan, from the door of the Coquette's cabin, "are you ready? Have you done it?"

A strange rushing sound came upon his ears, and he could almost fancy that the lugger shook beneath him as the sea rushed into her.

"All's done, captain," said one of the men.

"When will she go?"

"Not for ten minutes good yet, sir."

"That will do."

"The Frenchmen are praying, sir, to be let loose."

"Let them pray."

Once more Captain Dolan turned to the cabin of the Coquette and oourscd his eyes slowly around it, to be certain that he had escaped nothing, when he almost uttered a shout of surprise and fright to see a portion of the paneling of the wall suddenly slide aside, and the most charming of faces appear at the opening—while, in the silvery accents of childhood, a young girl of not more than twelve years of age, said:

"Bon jour, mon cher pere. Ou sommes-nou?"

Captain Dolan stood aghast, while with a look of unmitigated surprise, into which fear was each instant growing, the young French girl fixed her beautiful eyes upon his face. The Coquette rocked a little from side to side and the water gurgled and rushed into her hold.

"She's going by the board, sir!" cried one of the crew of the Rift. "Tumble up, sir! She's going!"

CHAPTER IV.

THE STARS AND STRIPES ARE UNFURLED.

So thoroughly surprised was Captain Dolan to find that there was any one on board the Coquette but the French captain and her crew that although warned of the sinking state of the lugger, he was for a few minutes transfixed and incapable of action.

But the utter selfishness of the nature of Dolan was not likely to keep him for many moments inactive, when personal peril to himself was at hand. He recovered from his faculties with a shout of fear, and flew towards the companion-way, only pausing for one half instant to cry out:

"Who are you? Who are you?"

The girl made some reply which he did not understand; and as he fled to the deck, he just saw her glide out of the little berth in which she had been sleeping.

"Let her go! Let her go with the rest!" he said, hoarsely, "I did not place her there. He should not have brought her. It is his doing, not mine. Let her go! let her go!"

There was a faint stream from the cabin, and then the Coquette visibly settled in the water.

Captain Dolan made but one leap on to the deck of the Rift, and then he shouted:

"Let go! Let go! she is going down! Let her go! Keep all clear fore and aft, there."

The fastenings that held the two vessels together were hastily removed, and the Coquette slowly surged away down from the Rift.

Then it was that Ben Bowline stepped up to Captain Dolan and said, in a low voice:

"Sir, I don't like the look of things."

"What things?"

"The craft there-away."

"Ah!"

So absorbed had been Dolan in his interest in the fate of the Coquette, that he had forgotten the two announcements that had been made of sails at hand; but now he turned his gaze in the direction indicated by Ben Bowline; and at about three miles in the offing he saw a small vessel, yacht-built and rigged, and evidently bearing down upon him; while, at about the same distance from that again, but in a slant line, which brought it within five miles of the Rift, was a schooner with St. George's ensign flying.

"I know her," cried Captain Dolan.

"Which, sir?"

"The schooner. It's the Spray. She is sent after us by Sir Thomas Clifford. I told you of her."

"And the other?"

"Oh! a mere yacht."

"She has no colors, sir."

"Of course not."

"Ah, yes! Look, sir; loek! I began to to think that—"

"What—what?"

Slowly and gracefully as the yacht-like vessel altered her point of sailing a little, a flag unfurled itself, and shaking its folds out to the breeze, presented the stars and stripes of the Great Republic.

"American!" cried Dolan.

"No doubt of that, sir; and a clipper. Look how she cuts her way, with scarce a ripple in her wake!"

"What's that?"

Boom came the report of a gun from the schooner, And, as if the elements had only awaited that as a signal, a dense fog came whirling from the French coast, and in a few minutes began to encircle the Rift in its misty embraces in such a manner that it was quite clear, if it did not soon dissipate, her captain, would not be able to see from stem to stern.

Boon came another report, and Captain Dolan cried out:

"How is it? That's a big gun for a schooner!"

"Special service, sir," said Martin. "Lord bless you, Captain! I was once aboard of one that was rigged out for special service, and they took a couple of twenty-fours with them, and blazed away like a good one."

"What special service?"

"After a pirate."

"In-deed. Ha! Well, my men, the example has been followed; for I happen to know that the schooner Spray is on special service, and that special service is to hunt down the Rift."

A suppressed execration burst from the smuggler crew, and then Dolan cried out:

"Is she gone—the Coquette?"

"There she goes, sir!"

Through the thickening mist, just faintly visible, as though it had been miles away, could be seen the low-lying hull and light spars of the French lugger—spectral-like she gloomed through the fog; and what of her could be seen appeared to sway about as though she were in the grasp of a tempest while, in reality, the little soft breeze that had been stirring was almost entirely quenched by the mist.

A shriek—one shriek—uttered in tones that Captain Dolan felt that he recognized, came upon the light wind; and he felt his heart grow cold as he listened to it.

"The girl in the cabin," he said. "The girl in the cabin, no—no! It was not safe to rescue her—not safe. I could not. Will she cry again?"

A rushing noise now took place, and no longer was to be seen the shadowy form of the French lugger. Captain Dolan drew a long breath. The girl had not uttered another cry, and he was saved the terror of its remembrance.

But the one was enough!

He—even he—thatman steeped ininiquity and sin; that man, whose hands were the red ones of a murderer, could not forget the gentle look in those child-like eyes, and the soft cadences of the sweet voice, as she spoke the few words, the meaning of which was unknown to him. He passed his hand over his brow and a cold perspiration settled upon his face, and he shook in every limb.

"Gone! gone! I know she is gone. Why did she move the panel? Why did she look at me? Why did she speak to me? Gone! gone!"

"The lugger, sir, I mean."

"Eh?"

Dolan started as if from a dream; and then, in a voice of rage, he said:

"I know she has gone! Don't speak to me—and be hanged to you all! I know she is gone! Keep her off there; we drift in—I am sure of it; the fog thickens!"

"Ay, ay sir! it does!" said Martin. "And it won't clear away till midday, I should say."

"Cutter ahoy!" shouted a voice evidently through a speaking-trumpet, at this moment, although through the dense masses of white mist there could not now be seen anything of the American yacht or the king's schooner.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Ventriloquism.

Men will never cease to wonder over ventriloquism, though the accomplishment has often been explained, and is mastered without great difficulty. In former times the people stood in awe of the ventriloquists. Comte, a famous French prestidigitateur, was exceedingly fond of mystifying country people, and once caused a pig, which a peasant woman was trying to sell, to talk. The pig was accused of sorcery, and led by the ears before the judge, terrifying the man who led him by calling him an "idiot" all the way.

At Tours Comte caused the people to break in the front of a closed shop, from which cries for help seemed to proceed. At Nevers he made a donkey accuse the peasant who rode him of cruelty, and the peasant, believing the donkey bewitched, leaped off the animal's back and took to flight. At Fribourg Comte was accused of witchcraft, and taken to a furnace by an excited crowd to be burned alive. But he caused a dreadful voice to issue from the doors of the furnace itself, and the frightened people ran away.

Although people nowadays are in no fear of witchcraft, some clever ventriloquism is practised. An Englishman counterfeits so skilfully the noise made by doors creaking and windows rattling in a draught, that people draw up their collars and button their coats to save themselves from taking cold. Most of our ventriloquism, however, is done with puppets and manikins, which one man apparently causes to speak in different voices.

La Nature, a French scientific journal, explains the art of ventriloquism in a recent article. It is based on a well-known acoustic phenomenon, the difficulty which the ear experiences in locating the precise point from which a sound comes. We have only to lead the mind to suppose that a sound comes from a certain point to make it seem to the ear to do so.

The chief difficulty in the art is the keeping of a perfectly straight face, and speaking without moving the muscles. The deception is assisted by the ventriloquist's moving his lips and face in a very apparent manner when he asks his questions in his own proper voice, and then restoring his face to a perfectly motionless state, or one in which the lips seem to move only in a slight smile.

Ventriloquists fill their lungs very full of air, and expel it slowly aud gradually in speaking. Facility in imitating various sounds is obtained by practice. Saint Gilles, a Parisian grocer, who became celebrated as a ventriloquist a century ago, and whose fame has come down to the present time, mastered his art in eight days of steady practice.

'Steering Straight For Home."

BY NORA LAUGHER.

[A thoughtless young gentleman when crossing the Atlantic had his attention called to the bright, happy look of one of the common sailors—a man of some sixty years—who, upon being questioned as to why he always appeared so cheerful, replied promptly, as he reverently bared his head and looked up to the clear, blue sky "I don't know, sir, unless it is because "*I'm steering straight for home.*"

What an eloquent sermon do not these few words convey?]

In storm or shine I'm happy, sir,
As o'er the waves I roam,
I'll tell you why if you like, sir,
I'm steering straight for *Home*.

I do not mean my home on land,
I lost that when Bess died,
She and the young 'un too, sir,
They both lie side by side.

She was my wife, the bonniest lass
You'd see upon the main,
That's why I always try to steer
Straight *Home* to Bess again.

Oh! I shall ne'er forget the night
When I breasted thro' the foam
To find my girl's life ebbing fast,
For she was nearing *Home*.

I was a careless chap, sir, then,
Just thirty years ago;
But my life changed with her last words,
Uttered so soft and low.

She said, as she clasped our little 'un
And her head lay on my breast
"I'm drifting from you, Jack, my dear,
And oh! I cannot rest

Until you give me your promise
That you will try and come
Where I shall wait you, near the *Sea*,
Say, Jack, you'll steer for *Home*?"

The bitter tears rolled down my cheek,
I knelt beside the bed,
And since that day, sir, I have kept
My oath, made to the dead.

'Tis easier every day, sir,
I look across the foam
And hear my Bessie calling me
To *steer right straight for Home*.

Since the earthquake we are beginning to suspect that the South is not as solid as represented.

"She did wrong to look back; didn't she, Bessie?" "Yes, mamma." "And what do you think Lot thought when he saw his poor wife turned into a pillar of salt." "I don't know, mamma; I 'spect he wondered where he could get a fresh one."

W. A. BROWN, JEWELLER, MARKDALE, IS THE LEADING HOUSE FOR RELIABLE WATCHES, JEWELLERY &C.

The Standad.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, OCT. 14, 1886.

OBITUARY'S.

Mr. Wm. Henry of Artemesia, late of Albion, passed away peacefully on Tuesday morning last at the age of 64 after some three months illness. Mr. Henry was very reserved and unassuming in his deportment, a kind and affectionate husband and father and a sincere christian.

Mrs. O'Brien, one of the oldest residents of Artemesia, died last week at her son's residence. She was a very kind hearted hospitable woman, and respected by all who knew her.

Mr. Wm. Davis, near Flesherton, an old resident who has been blind for a number of years died on the 30th September.

Richard Shore, son of Richard Shore, Sr., Euphrasia, died on Tuesday last at the age of 18 years. Consumption hurried him to a premature grave.

EUPHRASIA EXHIBITION.

This Society held its show at the city of Rocklyn on Friday last, 8th inst. The weather was all could be desired, and a large crowd was in attendance. This is one of the best township fairs in the district, and the one this year was no exception to the rule. Every class was well represented and close competition was a result in many classes. The energetic and courteous secretary, Mr. J, L. Wilson, appeared to be the right man in the right place.

EARLY CLOSING.

As may be seen by our advertising columns this week, our merchants have decided to close their respective places of business at 7 o'clock p. m. during the fall and winter as well as the summer months, except on Saturday nights. It is needless to say that, in reference to this movement the clerks all say "Amen."

The conclusion came to is that all the business can be done before 7 o'clock as well as not, without any particular inconvenience to any. and at a great saving of expence in light and fuel, and besides they (the merchants) did not feel disposed to provide a supply of spittoons necessary for the accommodation of loafers, who are the chief frequenters of stores after the above hour.

We hope all may endeavor to govern themselves in accordance with this movement and thus assist in carrying it into effect.

EAST GREY CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.

The convention of East Grey met in solemn conclave at Markdale last Monday for the purpose of choosing candidates for the Commons and Local Legislature for the coming elections.

The weather was most gorgeous for this season of the year, and a large representation from the various municipalities were present. The press was also well represented, Messrs. Patterson of the Meaford Mirror, Starrett of the Thornbury News Mortimer of Shelburne Free Pree and Fawcett of the Flesherton Advance being present. The meeting was held in the roller skating rink, a very suitable place, Mr. Thos. Kells, president in the chair. [The first nomination being, for the Dominion Parliament, Dr. Sproule, M. P., received the unanimous vote of the convention without opposition.

The following were then nominated for the Local, viz,—Capt Rorke, N. McColman, Thos. Kells, Thos. McKenny, Thos. Gilray, Dr. Christoe and John Lyons, the two latter withdrew before the vote was taken. On the first ballot Capt Rorke led with N. McColman second and T. Kells third. The second ballot gave Rorke a large majority over all others combined, when he was declared the unanimous choice of the convention by a standing vote. The various candidates expressed themselves well pleased with the result and determined to give the nominee their hearty support. Capt. Rorke thanked the meeting heartily for their confidence after which the convention broke up well pleased with the result and delighted with the great harmony which prevailed throughout.

Dr. Sproule, M. P. and Capt. Rorke provided a sumptuous supper at the Markdale House for the company, about 200.

ARTEMESIA FALL SHOW.

This township Agricultural Society held its Fall Show at Priceville, on Tuesday the 5th inst. The day was fine and as a consequence there was a good crowd. The number of entries was large and the exhibition as a whole ahead of any former one.

This must be encouraging to the directors.

PRIZE LIST:

Horses, 46 Entries.

Span Draught, Donald McMillen, A Currie, General Purpose, Alexender McMillen, McPherson. Carriage, J Bentham, J White. Brood Mare, John McMillen, J Gowland, 1 year old Colt Draught, C McKinnon. Spring Colt Draught, J McLean, Alexander McMillen. 2 year old Colt General Purpose, G Stewart, J Burnitt. Spring Colt General Purpose, J Gowland, J Lyons.

Cattle, 42 Entries.

Durham Bull, R Plant. Durham Cow, C O'Brine. Devon Bull, R Oliver, R Oliver. Deven Cow, R. Oliver, R Oliver. Ayrshire Bull, A Cairns. Ayrshire Cow, A Cairns. Grade Cow, C O'Brine, T A Ferguson. Grade 2 year old heifer, J Stewart, T A Ferguson. Grade 1 year old, J Stewart, C O'Brine. Grade Heifer Calf, C O'Brine, A McLeod. Working Oxen, Dougald McMillen, J McLean. 3 year old Steers, J Stewart, A Currie. 2 year old Steers, J Stewart, J Stewart. 1 year old Steers, T A Ferguson, Donald McMillan,

Sheep, 23 Entries.

Long Wool aged Ram, R Oliver, G Swanton. Long Wool Ram Lamb, R Oliver. R Oliver. Long Wool Aged Ewes, R Oliver, G Swanton. Long Wool Ewe Lambs, G Swanton, R Oliver. Long Wool Shearling Ewes, G Swanton, G Swanton. Leicster Aged Ram, J Stewart, J Stewart. Leicester Ram Lamb, J Stewart, J Stewart. Leicester Aged Ewes, J Stewart. Leicester Ewe Lambs, R Oliver, J Stewart.

Swine, 14 Entries.

Berkshire Boar, R Oliver, T A Ferguson Berkshire Sow, G Swanton, R Oliver. Berkshire Spring Pig, T A Ferguson, Dougald McMillen. Suffolk Sow, W McAuley.

Poultry, 50 Entries.

Game, J Brodie, T Conkey. Black Hamburgs, W McAuley, W McAuley. Gold Penalled Hamburgs, T Atkinson, Jr. Silver Spangled Hamburgs, T Conkey, T Atkinson. Black Spanish, W J Cooey, A McLeod. Brahmas, J Brodie, J Brodie. Leghorns, W Wilcock, W Wilcock. Plymoth Rocks, H. Mathewson, J Cooey. Houdans, G Tryon, T Atkinson, Jr. Aylesbury Ducks, J Cooey, R Oliver. Other Ducks, T A Ferguson, G Stewart. Turkeys, T A Ferguson, A Currie. Geese, D McMullin.

Grain and Seeds, 72 Entries.

Fall Wheat Clawson, R Plant, J White. Fall Wheat other kind, C McKinnen, A McMillen. Spring Wheat Russian, J Brodie, R Plant. Spring Wheat White Fyfe, J Stewart, J Brodie. Spring Wheat other kind, J Brodie, C McKinnen. Barley, J Brodie, T A Ferguson. White Oats, J Brodie, J Stewart. Black Oats, J Brodie, Donald McMillen. Large Peas, J Stewart, J Brodie. Small Peas, J Brodie, J Stewart. Indian Corn, J Hazard, J Brodie. Timothy Seed, J Brodie, J Hazard. Collection Beans, J Brodie, J Cooey.

Roots and Vegetables, 112 Entries.

Potatoes Early Rose, J White, A Stewart. Potatoes other kind, J McLean, J McMillen. Collection Potatoes, J Brodie, Donald McMillen. Sweed Turnips, A Stewart, J Lyons. Other Turnips, J Brodie. Mangolds, W McAuley, J Lyons. Beets, R Oliver, W Wilcock. Cabbage, J Hazard, J H Campaign. Potatoe Onions, J McLean, T A Ferguson. Top Onions, T A Ferguson, M Riley. Parsnips, W McAuley, R Olliver. Field Carrots, Donald McMillen, H King. Table Carrots, J White, W McAuley. Pumpkins, J Brodie, J Aussum. Squashes, J Brodie, J Cooey. Celery, R Olliver. Citrons, J H Campaign, H Mathewson. Tomatoes, R. Oliver, J Brodie. Collection Vegetables, J Brodie.

Fruit, 50 Entries.

Winter Apples, J Stewart, J Fletcher. Fall Apples, J Stewart, G Stewart, Collection Apples, J Brodie, J Stewart, Crab Apples, J. Stewart, G Stewart. Plums, T Conkey, J Brodie, Pears, J Brodie, W Watson, Jr. Grapes, T A Ferguson, W Watson, Sr., both protested.

Flowers, 9 Entries.

Hand Boquet, Mrs Wilcock, Mrs. Bentham. Table Boquet, Mrs Wilcock, Mrs Bentham. House Plants, Miss Brown, Mrs Wilcock.

Dairy and other Produce, 21 Entries.

Honey in Comb, W Watson, Sr., J Aussum. Extracted Honey, W Watson, Sr., J Aussum. Roll Butter, H King, J Fletcher. Tub Butter, H King, T Conkey. Factory Cheese, G Stewart.

Manufactures, 19 Entries.

Horse Shoes, J H Campaign, M Riley. Sleigh, W Watson, Jr. Iron Harrows, J Watson. Team Harness, J Gordon, R J Watson. Men's Boots Calf, D McLean. Men's Boots Kip, D. McLean. Women's Boots, D McLean. Full Cloth, J. McMillen, C McKinnon. Plain Flannel, A McMillen, J Simpson.

Ladies' Work, 86 Entries.

Woolen Yarn, Miss Currie, Mrs Aussum. Men's Socks, Mrs A McMillen, Mrs J Fletcher. Men's Gloves, Miss White, Miss Brodie. Patchwork Quilt, Mrs Campaign, Miss Brodie. Quilt other kind, Miss Oliver, Miss Stewart. Bread, Mrs King, Mrs McKinnon. Berlin Wool work raised, Mrs Wilcock, Mrs T A Ferguson. Collection Berlin Wool work, Mrs T A Ferguson. Hair Flowers, Mrs W Watson, Sr. Hooked mat, Mrs W Trimble, Mrs J Fletcher. Crotchet Work Cotton, Mrs White, Mrs Plant. Crotchet Work Wool, Mrs Brander, Mrs Fletcher. Fancy Knittlng Wool, Mrs Wilcox, Miss Brodie. Fancy Knitting in cotton, Miss Currie, Mrs Hazard. Braiding, Mrs Harrow, Mrs Fletcher. Tatting, Mrs Brander, Miss White. Knit Shirt, Mrs Plant, Mrs Campaign.

Special Prizes, 14 Entries.

Devon Grade Heifer, R Oliver, R Oliver. Rabbits, H King. Lady Driver, Mrs McMullin, Miss Stewart. Pair Mitts, Miss Brodie. 20 lbs. Crock Butter, Mrs White. Heaviest Baby Mrs T Conkey.

Sam. Jones.

Rev. Sam. Jones, the Southern revivalist, is now in Toronto and will remain there for some three weeks. He is drawing crowds to hear him, and can interest a congregation for a whole hour at a time that would grow impatient under ordinary circumstances at 40 minutes. The following are some of his aphorisms.—

Show me a Church that does not believe in revivals and I will show you a Church that looks like an abandoned cemetery.

Stagnation is the last station this side of damnation.

It is an abnormal state of things that makes revivals necessary.

Religion is royalty to God, and the right holiness is a hundred cents in the dollar. It is doing the square thing every time you do anything.

Fun is the next best thing to religion.

Character is builded by living in perfect harmony with God. Religion is harmony. Religion is the setting of the ten commandments to music in your soul.

It is mighty hard to talk sense for a whole hour and not bore some greenhorn.

It takes less sense to criticize than it does to do anything else in the world.

If you tell me what you love and what you hate I will tell you your character.

If you quit sinning you will quit doubting.

If a man believes he is right the next thing he wants is courage that will dare to do right.

A man is not a sinner because he is an infidl: he is an infidl because he is a sinner.

The greatest blessing that ever crowned an American or a Canadian church is a "game" preacher that is not afraid of man or devil.

If the devil ever puts his foot upon a woman once she never gets up any more.

I'm a Methodist just like I'm a Jones. I was born both, and am no more responsible for one than I am for the other.

The fact that I' m Methodist demonstrates the fact that I must be religious. Now, the Catholic Church has a Pope; the Presbyterian Church has its starch its dignity, and its education; the Baptist Church has its water. But if we poor Methodists haven't got religion we haven't got a thing in the world to run on.

I like to see the cross fences in the church pastures taken down. I like to see Presbyterians come over to the Methodist pasture a while and the Methodist go over and feed on the final perseverance grass a while. Somehow or another when they come back they stick better.

An INVITATION to ALL

When you visit Markdale,

don't fail to call at the new BOOK STATIONERY, TOY, FANCY GOODS and WALL-PAPER Store, Reynolds' Block, Markdale, next door to the Mansion House, where you will see a full and complete stock of the above goods.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

in great variety, Dolls all sizes and prices from 5 cents to $1.25. An endless variety of Goods suitable for Birthday and other presentations, comprising Autograph and Photograph Albums, Birthday Cards, Vases, a splendid varicty, Perfumery, Sets, Moustache and Tea Cups, Children's Mugs, Ladies' Leather Bags, from 50c. up,

Violins, Accordians, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Writing Desks, Ladies Ink Boxes, Papeteries, &c., School supplies in full variety, also a large assortment of Drawing Utensils, Paint Boxes, Childs Companions, &c., &c.

All the Fashion Journals not in stock obtained to order on short notice.

A large stock of sheet music and music books kept constantly on hand.

First instalment of wall paper just to hand, over one thousand pieces from five cents per Roll.

A stock of Bibles and Psalms, secured at from 15 to 20 per cent below regular prices.

Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Hymn and Psalm Books in large variety Don't fail to call.

A. DINSMORE, Proprietor.

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of Michael McCann Lot 66, con. 1st, west of T. & S. Road, Holland. In May last three yearlings, two heifers one all white and one dark red with white spots, one steer red with white spots. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

MICHAEL McCANN,
216-19* Berkeley, P. O.

Credit Sales

W. J. Sheperdson will have a credit sale on his premises, lot 23, con. 10 Euphrasia, on Friday the 22nd October commencing at 10 o'clock. This is a large sale, 117 head of stock, comprising a lot of bred sheep, Leicester, Cotswold and Shropshire. Free lunch at noon. See large posters for particulars or write him for one at Goring P. O.

MR. JOHN GORDON, lot 4 con. 11, St. Vincent, will sell his farm stock, implements, &c., on Tuesday, October the 19th, commencing at one o'clock. He has sold his farm and all must be disposed of. Usual terms. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

STRAYED!

To the premises of John Steadwill, gravel road, 2 miles south-east of Markdale, about 3 weeks ago, two small lambs. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences and take them.

319-21 JOHN STEDWILL.

FOR SALE.

A PAIR of Mules rising four years old, well matched and good drivers. Will be sold for cash, or on time to good mark. Apply to

JAMES DODDS,
315-18 Markdale P. O

CUSTOM WEAVING.

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

13-16. WM. McBB OOM.

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY FOR THE

NEW HOME BIBLE

A MOST COMPREHENSIVE FAMILY BIBLE, containing the Revised and Authorized versions of both the Old and New Testaments, arranged in parallel columns. It also contains a complete cyclopœdia of Biblical knowledge, 250 additional features, and nearly 2500 illustrations. The largest, cheapest and most elegantly bound Family Bible ever published. The demand unparallelled every intelligent person wanting a copy. Some agents are making from $20 to $50 weekly. Our agent McCRAE sold $600 worth in two Townships during his first few week's work. Another agent reports 17 Bibles sold last week. Experience is not necessary. Send to the old publisher for descriptive circular and liberal terms. Bibles in over 100 varieties. Also a fine line of Standard Subscription Books and cheap Photograph Albums.

C. Blackett Robinson, Publisher, 5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO.

"Home Atmosphere" Continued.

We are apt to think that perhaps Tomkins a member of the "church" perhaps a class or Sabbath School superintendent who prays and exhorts in public and that unction and acceptance that therefore Tomkins' children are bro't up in the fear of an "atmosphere" of truth and purity this however we may be greatly mistaken. Tomkins may be a good man himself, sincere- anxious that his children should be bro't properly; but untortunately when a young he fell in love with a silly empty headed whose pretty face blinded him to her real and in course of time he consummat- his folly by marrying this frivolous good- nothing nincompoop, whose highest am- was to "Mash" a "dude" and attract tention. In due time Tomkins finds him- a father, no doubt a happy father but he discovers, if he has not found out be- that his handsome wife is ill fitted for ties of motherhood; but as his time is al- wholly taken up with the pressing con- ns of every day life he is unable to give ch attention to the children hense their and training necessarily falls almost lly on the shoulders of his incompeteed with results most discouraging. Now ing all this time Tomkins may be, and dless is, exerting himself as opportunity rs to instil right principles and set a ly example before his children, but all his rts are neutralized by the conduct of his fe whose opportunities for doing mischief exceed those of her husband to do good.

6. Another fatal error which a great many "pious" well disposed but simple weak- minded parents fall into is that of thinking they can make up for their own neglect ties to their children "*praying*"; that is say they weakly shirk an unpleasant duty try to have to throw the whole responsi- ity upon God. Is this honest? is this con- tent? What warrant have they to suppose God should interfere to counteract the sequences of their own disobedience of plain poecepts exhortations and com- s so fully set forth in His holly word?

7. There is no other social duty so plain, fully and so frequently enjoined in the ptures as the parental not only that of king provisions for the bodily wants of the ld, but also and in a far more urgent and portant sense of making provision for his ntual requirements and in the beautiful guage of the Prayer Book to "bring him p in the nature and admonition of the rd" and yet how egiegiously and wantonly s duty is ignored even by professing istians. How is it that this great evil s this erowning wickedness of our day and ion receives but scanty consideration m the Pulpit? Have the "watchmen" llen asleep? or are they afraid to speak out nst the withering sarcasm "physician heal self" be applied to them?

8. It has long been the opinion of the iter that the greatest evil which threatens social fabric in the present day is neglect- judiciously enforced parental authority in home circle. Children are allowed in ny families to grow up utterly regardless parental authority and as a consequence, the mills of Providence grind slowly they n exceeding small, their conduct in after invariably brings the blush of shame to face and the pang of remorse to the heart l conscience of the negligent and too in- lgent parent. If a child is not taught to ey its earthly parent "whom it hath seen" hose care and kindness hath nourished and tained it from its infancy, how can it be ght to obey its heavenly Parent" whom th not seen?" The child taught obed- nce rationally and kind by its parents will re and venerate them, whereas the spoiled ld, the indulge and disobedient child always ungrateful and void of filial affec- n.

9. All history, all experience prove the fact nce to cultivate reform and improve the rental and filial relation conformity with details of reason and in obedience to God's w and commandments are duties incumbent on all parents and will not, nay cannot e ignorant by any who are entitled to the me of christian. The parental duty of manding and enforcing and the co-rela- e duty of obedience and love incumbent on e children are fundamental principles ich constitute the very foundation of ligion and mortality and we fearlessly assert t that home and that family whose these nditions are conspicuously wantingis utter- void of *true* religion whatever be their pro- sion. Old Eli gets the credit of having en a good man in his day, of his goodness wever the writer has failed to find any ncible proof: if he were a good man he st have a very bad wife whose influence l fatally on her children. We fear the oodness" of Eli was very much of a piece th the "goodness" of many so-called re- ious people in our day it exhausted itself mere routine profesion and formulae, failed to recognise the truth "to obey is tter than sacrifice" hence the plain every ty which his own family and house- ld contumously presented was neglected der the vain delusion perhaps that the ublic ministrations of the sanctuary would some way aton for his delinquency.

It is a great mistake to suppose that praying preaching or any other public performrnces of religious rites, however valuable or important, will at all excuse us if we neglect the plain practical every day duties which domestic and social relations involve; they did not excuse Eli for we are told I Saml. 3, 18 "I will judge his house forever for the "iniqinty which he knoweth; because his "sons made themselves vile and he restrained "them not "If ye love me keep my command- "ments. "Not every "one that saith Lord, "Lord shall enter into the kingdom of heaven" but he that *doeth* the will of my father. &c Those and such like are the plain teachings of the Bible yet we find scores nay hundreds of people who profess to believe the Bible practically ignoring its precepts in the important matter of "training up their children" and yet those people have the audacity to pray to God to do what they themselves fail to do and that in violation of His plain commands —these are some of the reasons why untruthful mendacious and profligate children go out from homes where the "atmosphere" was *supposed* to be "truthfull pure and religious."

MOMUS.

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

The Fall season brings with it many necessities which cannot and will not be neglected. The people will buy what a change in the season makes necessary, this makes Fall Trade, and as fall trade is what we want, no stone has been left unturned and no opportunity neglected in securing such seasonable goods as will make our store the most desirable spot for close and particular buyers.

We ask the readers of this column to remember that outside our store, we do our talking here, but inside our store we allow the goods and prices to speak for themselves. It is not our idea to exaggerate, but, as we are honest in the belief that we are this season, THE STORE among the Stores, we cannot very well refrain from speaking in glowing terms of our large, beautiful and tasty selections of everything throughout our immense establishment. In order that you may receive a benifit it is necessary that you should see our stock; In order that you come, it is necessary that you should be convinced that it will be worth your while. We must tell you of our attractions here, therefore do not think that we *brag*, but rather say that we are trying to put you upon the well beaten path that leads to the old established store, where everything is good, where everything is just as represented, and where everything is A 1 in value.

We would especially invite your attention at present to our Large and STYLISH STOCK of Dress Goods in all the new shades and material, with trimmings and Buttons to match.

New Silks, New Velvets, New Plushes, New and Stylish Millinery, New Shawls, Blankets and Flannels, New Jerseys in Black Tan and Navy handsomly braided; and don't fail to see that new line of Ladies' Saque Coats, Jersey Coats, and also our ready-made Ulsters of the very latest make, style and finish.

We have the only full line of Mens' Youths' and Boys' ready-made Suits and Overcoats to be had in town. We guarantee to save you money on every purchase. 2000 pairs Boots just being marked off at close prices. Our TEAS are known far and wide as the sweetest, strongest and cheapest to be had in the Dominion.

Come and see us. We fear no criticism or comparison, on the contrary, we invite it. Remember what we say here, and don't forget to call on

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer,

MARKDALE

THE

TORONTO HOUSE.

We show this week a complete stock of Boots & Shoes, Ready made Clothing, Tweeds, Dress Goods, Flannels, Blankets, Shawls, &c., Purchased before the advance, consequently prices and values are exceptionally good.

We have also secured a large lot of New Japan Teas lately arrived per the C. P. R. which far exceeds former values.

Our Shoemaker's Shop cotinues under the management of Mr. Kay, and is supplied with the very best stock which the market affords. Parties intrusting there orders are assured of perfect satisfaction.

Wm. BROWN

Farm to Rent or Sell.

LOT 9, con. 10, Holland, 221 acrres 90 cleared and under cultivation, most of which a raaper can be run on. Well watered with spring and creek, large bank frame barn, good log house, orchard bearing. Convenient to school and church. Good stock or grain farm. Will be let for a term of 5 or 10 years or sold on reasonable torms.

WM. NORTON,

318-24. Walter's Falls.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being in bad health, will sell lots 70 & 71, 2nd con., W. T. & S. Road, Holland; 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and fenced with rails, 30 acres seeded down; there are two bearing orchards—apples, pears, plums, cherries and crabs—choicest kind; plenty of water; log buildings; 5 miles from Markdale, and 1 mile from Berkeley station on C. P. R. Church, school and post office within a mile of place. Good neighbors. Call on or address.

WILLIAM EWART,
Berkeley P. O.,

319-tf Holland.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Markdale, October 11th, 1886.

We the undersigned merchants and business men of Markdale hereby agree to close our respective places of business at 7 o'clock p. m. the whole year around excepting Saturday nights.

Signed, W. J. McFARLAND, HILL BROS, J. G. ANDERSON, WM. BROWN, HASKETT BROS.

319-21

OIL PAINTING.

Miss Cornish, M. E. L.

(Pupil of Prof. Martin of the Hamilton Ladies' College) is now prepared to give instructions in Oil Painting on Canvas, Wood, Glass, Satin, &c.

Poonah Painting on White Velvet a specialty.

Classes may be formed forthwith.

Specimens of her work may be seen, and terms made known at her Studio—the Parsonage, Mark Street, Markdale.

[ORDERS FOR PAINTING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.]

STRAYED!

To the premises of Fred Stafford. lot 25. con, 7 Holland, about the first August. 5 head of cattle, all yearlings, 2 red steers, 1 red heifer, 2 spotted heifers.

The owner can have them by proving property and paying expences.

Fred Stafford,
Berkely, P. O.

Hello There!

Have you seen the artistically painted sign of the town,

Stephen's Drug Store?

And its Magnificent, Grand, Imposing Pompous, Stately, Superb, August, Magestic, Impressive, Noble, Cnmmanding, Aristocratic, Dignified,

"Oh, Stop,"

Life is short, time is moving, can't stop long,

What have you?

We have the largest and best supply in town of

Tooth Brushes,
Nail Brushes,
Hair Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Flesh Brushes,

WHISKS! WHISKS! WHISKS!

GRAND ASSORTMENT.

Shaving Brushes and Shaving Mugs, School books and Stationery, Purses, Pouches, Wallets, Toilet articles and Perfumery.

If you are in need buy

—AT—

STEPHEN'S

Drug Store, Markdale.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,

290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours,

R. CARNAHAN.

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL-//-KINDS-//-OF-//-FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store.

SavE MoneY

By buying your

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Pipes, &c.

—AT—

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

FLESHERTON.

A Beautiful Stock to Select from.

☞ It is a fact, as every one says, that RUSSELL is the man to repair your Watch or Clock properly.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

Every job warranted to give satisfaction.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

217-269

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.

308-6m

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave		7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville.	Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
	Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun		10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne		10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk		11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton		11 47 "	8 55
Markdale		12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley		12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre		12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth		12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound		1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound		5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth		6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre		6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley		6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale		6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton		7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk		7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne		7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun		8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville.	Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
	Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive		10 55 "	8 10 "

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, BUNS, SCONS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, utter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit*.

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

LITTLE TIM.

He had been born in a shameful place, and heir to unkindness and evil things. There were few other legacies, but many gifts were thrust upon him—sneers, snares, neglect, and severance from the luckier born—and these seemed fatal. It may be through a law and love insoluble to us it proved not so; that to the Great Father's heart the stains, and wrongs, and sorrows thrust upon the boy, as to an earthly parent's, made him but the dearer; but measured in the cold, hard, human way, his fate was sorrowful, indeed.

The region where he first took up the burden was a low one, a sunken, noisome quarter, the foul and squalid accretion of many sad conditions. Here a day of flat, low skies, and sobbing, quarrelsome winds, that ended by a wet fog driving in upon the great city and settling upon the filthy quarter like a death-cloth, had filled the vile neighborhood with unusual gloom. The spirit of insanity, the promptings to crime and abandon, always exhaled by such diseased, unhappy surroundings, seemed to increase and multiply with the oppressive darkness. In at the doorways of the low, half-lit saloons the steaming, pitiable populace jostled and crowded; from the thick, throat-clogging medium that filled the reeking, slippery streets, to the tongue-scalding, brain-maddening potions of the bar; from distempered elements without and within to mental ruin and forgetfulness.

In one of these haunts of evil, a place of shame, of villainous music and dancing, were negroes, Poles, Italians, and men and women, drunk and ruined, from Heaven knows what other quarter of the compass. What animalism! What faces! What swallowing of fire!

By midnight the back room was a numbing whirlpool of delirious feeling; heat, sweat, rags, music, liquor, profanity, the beat and shuffle of feet, cries, and maudlin laughter. Look at the roads along which these lives had come! threads running from under this lecherous roof to every quarter of the globe! to cradles over the sea, to mother-bosoms north and south, east and west!

Did God, seeing it all, grieve that life had been made a thing so capable of ill? or was the fault, somehow, society's?

At three o'clock in the morning they began to fight. In many the chords of sensation seemed eaten too raw for further pleasure. Then some one was struck down, and the reeling, half-blind concourse seemed suddenly full of tigers. Men sprang upon each other; two were killed, and a woman, dividing the polluted atmosphere with shrieks, was thrown, jumped upon, kicked and dragged into a dark side-room for dead. Then, when too late, the Law stepped in, the place was cleared, and the undiscovered woman, drunk and battered with the coming of the dawn, yielded little Tim to the world, and her own debauched spirit to the mystery of death. Of such stuff are some realities! Out of such elements was fashioned little Tim!

It seems well-nigh a pity, into what shadow so-ever the mother had gone, that he had not followed her. But he lived; a drunken negress saved him from death to a sadder fate. Into a nest of evil even more hateful than that wherein he saw his first glimmering, doubtful dawn, she carried him and all his earlier years were passed in gathering rags and bones, in stealing, and being kicked, and cuffed, and beaten. Somehow his spine was weakened; I know not if from that first dreadful hour, or by blows given afterward by those who used him much as one might the boot's toe to drive into and loosen garbage with. One could not easily have told how old he was, if the number of his years were eight or twelve, so cowed and deformed a spirit looked out of his blighted face. The yellow and green of putrid pools and gutters seemed settled in his skin, leaving it a palid olive, and his blue eyes had a cringing, frightened, furtive look.

Away at one side of the roaring city, and in a leprous hovel at the river's edge, was where the first years went over him, merciless, crushing, slow-moving in their passage. Often he turned sick when digging in the slimmering slime, and all his base surroundings swam before him; by times he fainted in his loathing and weakness, and was carried home and burned back to life again with fiery liquor. The negress held his poor life as in a vise, and her home was a place of cursing, of theft, of fighting of drunkenness. The child, like a weak worm under foot, used often to fight for his life, only to be the harder cursed. Oh! it was pityful! Yet here were thousands no better off than he; some worse; and there beyond in the beautiful city were other thousands, clothed silkenly, fed richly, and bearing no heavier burden than time and, perhaps, too much of happiness! Down into which region were the mournful eyes of the pitying Christ turned most often, think you?

But little Tim could not go on unchanged; mutation, which makes and unmakes, but yet is nature's savior, opened at last a little fissure in his life, gave him one fatal glimpse of sweet and grateful light, then shut him out in darkness.

He was ten years old then, yet, from lameness and his foster mother's cat like care, the child had never been beyond his fostering quarter, save in back alleys when gathering garbage at the misty hour of dawn, or when carried or dragged thither at night upon some thieving errand by the negress' evil friends.

They were numb with liquor that afternoon when he left this midnight mother and the white thug who was her consort, and he had been spurned into the street, where he lay a long time bruised and full of pain. Then dizzy and crying, he came away; dizzy from his hurt, and crying because he was leaving the little rag-matted hole under the stairway where he had always slept, because he was parting from the hard faces about him, the venomous creature who had starved and beaten him, and her sunken, shambling hut!

Ah, he had never known else! By day and by night, winter and summer this had been his all, his world, his home! Ponder it, you who sleep on down in chambers fragrant and lined with rose and gold! You who are all but soured with honey, was not here a *soul?*—your own twin-essence, starved and ruined, moving in brother-flesh across the Field of Lessons?

For a time he followed the river, limping and sobbing, and gazing through his tears into his polluted depths, as if yearning after the soft oblivion it might yield. But, when his sore feet touched the water his poor little heart was not stout enough, and he turned away, and ere long came into a beautiful avenue; then he ceased to weep wonder swept the tears from his hollow eyes. It was Sabbath—though he knew it not—and the sun was going down in a great flush of clear vermilion far away at the other end of the beauteous street, lighting a thousand soft and glimmering fires along the stately dwellings as it sank. Everywhere were flowers and exquisitely dressed children, lovely girls sitting by richly appareled men and women in costly chairs upon the porches, with rings flashing, bright rugs beneath their feet, and a background of tinted glass and splendid furnishings.

A light that was alien to the face of little Tim slowly began to illumine his pinched and pallid features; then he wavered and went back; then that look of strange desight came into his eyes again, and he hurried on as if he were entering the borders of Paradise.

Glittering carriages were rolling softly along the smooth pavement, and hundreds of women and children, clad in satin and velvet and flower-like fabrics, drifted with mingling hues along the avenue. The child forgot his rags, his bare feet, and crooked spine; the look of delight began to deepen in his eyes; then he saw that some started at him, that others scowled and pressed back their costly clothing to let him pass, and the light died out of his face, and he shrank from side to side and turned into a little park and hid.

It smelled sweet as heaven there among the blossoms, and he lay quite still on the soft grass with his poor heart fluttering. Up above him he could see the deep, serene summer sky, hung here and there with filmy loops of lace that seemed to burn with pink and crimson from the far-off sunset. It seemed to him he had never noticed it before; that his hungry eyes had always been peering into ditches and holes and filth, or blind with tears. How calm and sweet it was here where the rich dwelt!

He could hear voices here and there from vine-wound porches fronting on the little park, and one, limpid and engaging, was saying near by, "Oh, I shall go to Dr. Easman's church. Do you not think his delivery beautiful? It rests me just to look at him; he is so handsome, too!"

"Yes," said a silvery, affected voice in reply, "and he is *so* gentle. He is quite unreasonable about his salary, though, they say; will accept but seven thousand! It's too bad, he is so pleasant and handsome; he could surely do better than that!"

Then little Tim saw a form garbed in blue, and capped and belted, come between him and the peaceful azure of heaven, and he sprang up and ran, but was struck by a cane, and wavered and fell. But ere the officer's fat paw could secure him he was gone.

The next avenue seemed fairer than the first, and was alive with beautiful humanity flowing on toward the churches. Down this with a little thread of blood trickling from among his matted curls, he ran like a hunted human animal, and coming to a larger park hid himself again, and lay there sobbing while the shadows began to gather and huddle and group, and the clear stars swarmed into the voiceless deep above him. Then in a little time he crept away and came into the broad avenue again, going he knew not whither. A huge church was just beyond him, radiant with light and colored glass, and he drew back with fear. But at that a great wave of music went mellowing up through all the glowing structure, and the child's breath stopped and his grimy hands came together with a clutch. He had never heard other music than the banjo and drunken, ribald songs, save at long intervals the far-away playing of a band, and the soft thunder of this, the level, roll, and swell, and melting fall, drew him like a turning world.

Clinging, but palpitant, he crept into the shadows by the wide arching entrance and listened. A stream of people, jeweled, satined, and prismic under the showering light, were passing in, but he could hardly see them, his blood was throbbing so. Suddenly there was a sweet melody; a wave of human voices, strong, smooth, harmonious, that swelled and sank upon the undulating organ flood and charged the air with sympathy.

It was stronger then the ragged child; with lips parted and eyes hungry he entered. Oh! Oh! what a beautiful place! music, light, color, and fragrance! He stood bdwildered. Then suddenly he felt himself softly pushed and heard a low menacing voice bid him quit the place, and he looked up at the stately, odorous usher, and shrank out of the great doorway into the shadows again.

Then the music fell away into silence, and odors delicate and faint and sounds subdued and restful floated out the splendid doorway past the child. Then a voice came with the odors—deep, even, mellow, and handled like music. The minister was praying, but prayer to little Tim was something all unknown. Like words that were flowers it drifted by him, a long train of soft melodious clauses. He could not understand it, but he felt its beauty. The thread of humility running through it, the tender pleading, the pathos, and gentle adoration sent a great wave of loneliness across him; a kind of clear, thick darkness, an isolation that was plain, crushing medium like heavy enveloping iron. Ah, how widely he was isolated from every heart and every good! He could not comprehend why but his condition crushed in upon him like descending death, until quailing and moaning he sank beneath it and crouched in the shadow on his bare knees, with his face against the cold wall of the Father's house, he wept and struggled. Suddenly a great peal of music swept up—voices and organ-chords in a lifting, joyous flood, and the child, as if God's voice had called him, leaped in at the doorway and stood straining and wavering in the light. Only a moment he stood there, wild with a thirst for comfort, quivering to be saved; then that musky presence rose again before him, and the usher's big white hand grasped and led him to the entrance. There the stately presence muttered something, pushed him a little, and turned away, and ragged, Tim, lame, and all but blind with fright and feeling, tripped and plunged headlong down the flight of granite steps, glanced from the curving base with a cry of pain, rolled into the shadow, and lay still.

The anthem flowed on, but the child did not hear it. "We thank thee, O Lord, that thou art merciful," it pealed; "that thy strong arm doth save the righteous and confound the wicked!" and it swelled and died away. Then the pastor's lingual music came again, mellow, pleasant, perfect; round, edgeless words that wove like velvet shuttles a dissolving, beauteous fabric before his people. For an hour it rose and fell, science and revelation, linked and interfused with poetry and fine allusion; but ragged Tim, lying there in the shadow with his oozing temple on the uncushioned granite, gave no heed.

The pastor's sermon melted into silence, the glinting organ-pipes throbbed and trembled with their freight of melody again, wave after wave of blent, harmonious voices floated out upon the buoyant, billowing medium of the pipes, the benediction fell, and out the arching entrance rustled the throng, with smiles and salutations, flash of jewel and eye, soft speech and happy laughter, but the little rag-heap in the shadow made no sign.

The doorway to the fathers house was closed; sleep lapped the pastor and his people in its dreamengendering fleece; dew gathered on the wall above the fallen child, and crickets in the grass-fringe round the flag-stones rasped the silence.

The moon rode slowly over, the stars strove to take it in their silver net but lost it to the dawn; the east took fire with morning.

But little Tim slept on. No friend was there, no word of pity; only a cricket singing at his ear, and the dew trickling down the cold wall upon his piteous face, as if the very rocks shed tears for their dead.

HUNTING A BEAR.

Novel Experience of Six Ottawa Youths up the Gatineau.

About ten days ago a party of six young men rejoicing in the respective cognomens of Donald Stewart, Sandy Stewart, Timothy Harvey, Jack Harvey, Morris Quain and Isaiah Little, went about thirty-five miles up the Gatineau river for the purpose of either finding or shooting whatever came in their way. Arrived at their destination they went to the country store to lay in some supplies and there encountered a habitant in the worst stage of excitement purchasing some bullets. It was learned on enquiry from the store-keeper that the habitant, who kept a farm back about three miles, had come across a she bear and two cubs maurauding in his oat field. He had chased the bear, but on seeing him approach she stood on her hind legs and faced him. As his gun was only loaded with buckshot he fired the shot at her head and then fled, coming to the store for ammunition. The six youths were anxious for a little bear shooting, just to get their hand in, and so asked the farmer to let them go with him, which he consented to do on the express stipulation that whoever shot the bear it must be his. In due course the oat field was reached and the bear and her cubs traced to the neighboring bush. The party separated to stalk her, but just then she smelt them; the previous shot had blinded her so she could not see, and she bore down toward them. Three of the youths endeavoured to seek a friendly tree, but there was none near. Finally bruin fell to the rifle of the habitant, while the two cubs were shot by the picnicing party between them. Bears are said to be unusually numerous in that vicinity, while fish are so plentiful that they can be almost lifted out of the water wholesale by a basket.

Women and Money.

Every girl who is not entirely dependent on her male relations—a position which, considering all the ups and downs of his life, the sooner she gets out of the better—ought by the time she is old enough to possess any money to know exactly how much she has, where it is invested, and what it ought yearly to bring in. By this time also she should have acquired some knowledge of business—bank business, referring to checks, dividends, and so on—and as much of ordinary business as she can. To her information of a practical kind never comes amiss, especially the three golden rules, which have very rare exceptions: No investment of over 5 per cent. is really safe; trust no one with your money without security, which ought to be as strict between the nearest and dearest friends as between strangers; and lastly, keep all your affairs from day to day in as accurate order as if you had to die to-morrow. The mention of dying suggests another necessity—as soon as you are 21 years of age make your will. You will not die a day the sooner; you can alter it whenever you like; while the ease of mind it will be to you, and the trouble it may save to those that come after you, are beyond telling. It cannot be too strongly impressed upon every girl who has or expects that not undesirable thing, "a little income of her own," what a fortunate responsibility this is, and how useful she may make it to others. Happier than the lot of many married women is that of the "unappropriated blessing," as I have heard an old maid called, who has her money, less or more, in her own hands, and can use it as she chooses, generously as wisely, without asking anybody's leave, and being accountable for it to no one. But then she must have learned from her youth upward how to use it, and she must not spare any amount of trouble in the using of it, and she must console herself for many a lonely regret—we are but human, all of us!—with the thought that she has been trusted to be a steward of the Great Master. Such an old maid often does as much good in her generation as twenty married women.

Gloves.

Some curious customs are connected with gloves. For instance, the ceremony of removing them when entering the stable of a prince or a great man, or else forfeiting them or their value to the servant in charge. This is an odd survival of vassalage, for the removal of the glove was anciently a mark of submission. When lands or titles were bestowed, gloves were given at the same time; and, when for any reason the lands were forfeited, the offender was deprived of the right to wear gloves. The same idea was prevalent in the bestowal of a lady's glove, to be worn in the helmet of her knight, and forfeited by him if her favor ceased. In hunting the gloves are supposed to be removed to-day at the death of a stag. It was a very ancient form of acknowledgment to present a pair of gloves to a benefactor; and white gloves are still presented to the judges at maiden assizes.

HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

Furniture can be brightened and cleaned from spoiled spots by rubbing with a cloth dipped in sweet oil.

Lard is said to be rendered sweet by boiling a raw pared potato in it. If it be a fact that the starch of the potato takes up the noxious qualities of impure lard, beware of frying potatoes either in bad lard or bad butter.

An improvement on the old way of making jelly is to heat the sugar before adding to the juice. Time is saved and the jelly is much clearer. After straining the juice, measure it and put on the stove to heat. Allow a pint of sugar to a pint of juice. When the juice comes to a boil, put in hot sugar. Three to five minutes' boiling will finish the jelly.

It is a too common practice in many farmers' families to burn the feathers of fowls killed for the table, under the idea that they are not worth saving. Chicken feathers are quite valuable. They do not make so soft a bed as those of the goose or duck, but are superior for pillows, where too much elasticity is not healthful or comfortable. They have, besides, too much manurial value to be wasted, being very rich in ammonia. The coarser feathers should be thrown into the manure heap, where their decomposition will add largely to its value.

And that reminds me, girls, if you want your frizzes to stay just wet them with *warm* castile soapsuds when you put them up. They will stay ever so much longer than when wet with clear water, and it does not injure the hair either. But you needn't friz, or bang, or crimp, or curl your front hair unless you choose. If you please you can comb your hair straight back from your forehead, and, provided that style is becoming, you will be just as fashionable as you would with the fringe of waved or frized hair in front.

Choice Recipes.

MIXED PICKLES.—One peck of green tomatoes, half a peck of onions, one pint of horse radish, half a pound of white mustard seed, half a pound of unground black pepper one ounce each of cinnamon, cloves, and turmeric, and two or three heads of cauliflower; tie the pepper, cinnamon, and cloves in a thin muslin bag; place all the ingredients in a granite-ware kettle, cover with vinegar and boil until tender; can while hot in glass fruit jars.

CHEESE STRAWS.—Take equal portions of flour; grated cheese and butter—a quarter or half a pound of each, according to the number of "straws" required; add a slight seasoning of salt and cayenne pepper; make the whole into a paste; roll out, cut into strips of straws, and bake in a quick oven.

SUET PUDDING.—Make a stiff batter of granulated Indian meal and water, with salt; add to a quart of batter half a pint of chopped suet and boil in a bag for three hours. Less will answer, but long boiling improves it. A cupful of hard cider, a cupful of molasses and a lump of butter the size of an egg makes a good sauce for the pudding.

CREAM CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, one egg, one and a half cups of flour, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. This makes three layers. Take one cup of thick cream, flavor with lemon, and sweeten to taste, whip until stiff and spread between the layers and on top of the cake.

YOUNG CORN OMELET.—Strip or scrape the corn from six young full ears, pound in a yellow bowl, and mix with five eggs after they have been beaten light. Add a small saltspoon of salt and a very little pepper. Put into a hot-frying-pan equal quantities of lard and fresh butter, and stirr them well together over the fire. When they boil put in the mixture thick, and fry it, turning with care. Transfer it, when done, to a heated dish, but do not cover it over.

RICE GRIDDLE-CAKES.—Blend one cup of well boiled rice with a cup of flour, add a mall-desert-spoonful of Royal baking powder, three eggs, salt, and tablespoonful of melted butter. Reduce with one cup of rich milk, and bake on a hot, buttered griddle.

CORN BREAD.—Take a large tablespoonful of butter, one small teacupful of brown sugar, one teacupful of flour, three teacupfuls of cornmeal, a small teaspoonful of salt, a small teaspoonful of soda, two full teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, and one egg. Melt the butter, add the sugar and salt, beat well together; break the egg into it, beat until well mixed; put in the cream of tartar, add the flour and cornmeal, with sufficient milk to make a thin batter; mix steadily for about ten minutes, add the soda, still mixing. Bake in a hot oven in cake tins till well browned. Eaten warm, with butter.

BUNS, WITHOUT YEAST.—Four cups of flour one large tablespoonful butter, two-thirds cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls extract of lemon, two heaping teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, and one rounding one of soda; or, if baking powder be used, three heaping spoonfuls; one large cup of rich milk or sweet cream, a handful of currents. Roll one inch in thickness, cut out with biscuit cutter, and bake twenty minutes in quick oven.

FRIED HALIBUT.—Place in your frying pan half a dozen slices fat, salt pork, fry brown and remove them to deep dish. Add to the fat three tablespoonfuls fresh lard; when boiling hot put in the halibut, which should be cut in pieces about three inches square and dipped in sifted meal; sprinkle with salt, fry brown, put in the dish with the pork, pour the boiling fat over, add one tablespoon boiling water, cover with a plate and let stand in the oven twenty minutes.

HYGIENE RUSK CRUMBS.—Take bits of unleaven wheaten bread, dry them thoroughly in an oven hot enough to brown slightly, but not scorch. Break them in a mortar and grind in a coffee mill. Or take a scale graham flour loaf, grate it, brown in the oven and when brittle roll fine. Serve with fruit juice or milk, allowing it to soak a few minutes before it is is eaten. Parched wheat maybe ground and eaten in the same way.

TOMATO PRESERVES.—The yellow tomato makes the nicest preserve. Scald ripe tomatoes by letting them stand one minute in boiling water, then skim them out and remove the skin. When this is done weigh them and then pour off the juice into a porcelain bottle and add a pound of sugar for each pound of tomatoes. When the [illegible] to a boil, skim and add the [illegible] boil till nearly done. Then add a [illegible] two sliced and the seed removed. If [illegible] up in jars it need not be done so [illegible] will be more healthy and palatable.

Meat or Poison.

The saying, "One man's meat is [illegible] man's poison," is well illustrated by [illegible] following instances, in which the staple [illegible] cles of one nation's diet are shown [illegible] wholly unpalatable to other tribes:

The Esquimaux near Littleton Island [illegible] discovered a supply of bread and salt [illegible] that Dr. Kane had *cached*, and they [illegible] ed to enjoy a feast at the white man's [illegible] pense. They liked the salt pork and [illegible] leave a morsel of it. This was probably [illegible] first chance they had ever had to vary [illegible] monotony of their meat diet. They [illegible] the bread a little, promptly pronounced [illegible] failure, and told Dr. Kane afterwards [illegible] they would as soon swallow so much [illegible] The Esquimaux generally dislike all [illegible] preparations of vegetables that the [illegible] plorers bring among them. They think [illegible] a perverted appetite that craves any [illegible] but meat.

A tribe living not far from Port Moresby, New Guinea, that think boiled snakes [illegible] be preferred to roast pig, draw the line [illegible] sugar. When they saw Dr. Chalmers, the [illegible] first white visitor, sweetening his tea [illegible] morning, they asked him for some of [illegible] salt. Dr. Chalmers told them it was [illegible] salt, but they were incredulous, and [illegible] gave some sugar to one of the natives. "[illegible] began eating it," says Dr. Chalmers, "[illegible] the look of disgust on his face was [illegible] seeing; he rose up, went out, spat out [illegible] he had in his mouth, and threw the remainder away." Then he told the crowd [illegible] horrible stuff it was, and they were satisfied to take his word for it without trying [illegible] themselves.

Many savage tribes think eggs are wholly unfit for food. They keep fowls that [illegible] very much like our own, and sometimes chickens are almost their sole animal food, but they never dreamed that any body could get hungry enough to eat eggs until they saw the missionaries eat them. The spectacle of their white friends making eggs a part of their breakfast still troubles a number of tribes in Africa. Mr. Wallace says that among some of the Pacific islanders hens' eggs are saved to sell to ships, but are never eaten by the natives.

There are a number of tribes in Africa whose chief riches are their herds of cattle, but who never drank a drop of cow's milk in their lives. They think the milk of their herds is for calves and not for human beings, and they are disgusted at the idea that any body should consider it a proper article of food. A few tribes near the great lakes think it is a spectacle worth seeing to look at the missionaries milking cows and drinking the milk. Among many tribes, however, milk is an important article of food. They estimate a man's wealth by the number of cattle he owns, and think he is squandering his capital if he kills one of them for food. They use their cattle to buy wives and other commodities, and eat them only when they die in natural course.

THE INFANT CLASS.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Sixty little smiling faces,
All in their accustom'd places;
Each a happy household's treasure
Teaching them a perfect pleasure.

Sixty pair of eyes, whose gladness
Shows no trace of care or sadness,
Are fix'd on me with glances bright,
Like twinkling orbs of purest light.

Sixty *voices* in a chorus:
'Childhood's years are passing o'er us;"
May those years to God be given,
Walking in the way to Heaven.

Grateful hearts are rais'd in pray'r,
Craving God's peculiar care;
Waiting for the children's blessing,
Faith and love their hearts possessing.

Childish words, brimful of trust:
"*Jesus, Thou canst make us just,*"
May we now and ever share
In our Father's watchful ca.e."

Now they listen to the story
Of redeeming love and glory:
How Jesus took the sinner's place,
In boundless love and matchless grace.

Simple words and illustration,
Suited to their humble station;
"Line upon line" they learn to know
The Word of God, and wiser grow.

Their minds, thus stor'd with heavenly truth,
'Twill fence them from the snares of youth,
And thus a safe foundation lay
To lead them through life's rugged way.

Oh, blessed are the children dear
Who love the Lord, and in His fear
Do walk in his most holy way
That leads to everlasting day!

And blessed s the teacher's part,
To educate the infant heart;
A Saviour's love to them unfold,
Truths ever new and never old!

The Green-Eyed Monster.

Two servant girls, who are out of employment, meet in the Park and exchange experiences.

1st servant.—"I had to leave because the lady of the house became jealous of the attentions paid me by her husband."

2nd servant.—"That wasn't the case where I was employed. I had to leave because the feller to whom I was engaged was jealous of the attentions I showed my employer."

They had a coon hunt in a Western township the other day. The coon took refuge in a tree, which was chopped down. In falling it killed two dogs, maimed another, broke the leg of one man and the collar bone of another. The coon got away.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Toozy True.

a sort of pet name that she had—
—but she liked it better than
else. No one ever scolded her and
"Toozy;" it was always "Susie"
had done wrong. And True? that
by her mother, who loved to feel
little girl was one to be trusted;
was always true.

a sunny afternoon in June, Toozy
on the balcony, reading; her
sister Jenny was amusing herself in
and both were about as happy
could be.

at you, Toozy?" called a voice.
your head so I can see your face;
but hides you so I didn't know for
ther it was you or somebody else.
't anybody else," said Toozy, mak-
beside her for her visitor. "I
wishing that you would come over,

I didn't come to stay long, for
the girls are waiting for me down at
next the woods; we are going to,
; the wild ones have come out
a rush after the rain last night, and
perfectly lovely."

wish you had come this morning,"
her face clouding. "I—I—
I ought to go this afternoon."

Toozy?"

is away, gone to the sewing so-
I always look after Jenny when
there."

she tell you to look after her this
asked Mattie.

I don't think she said anything
to-day, but then, I always do it,
suppose she expects me to do it!" an-
Toozy.

should think you might go just
" pleaded Mattie; the servant
let Jenny get into much mis-
anyway, your mother did not
to stay and take care of her."

she did not say anything about it,"
trying to quiet her conscience
words. "I guess I will go. I
awfully."

ay it is sometimes to make our-
here that it is right to do a thing
we want to do it! Let us take care,
ere."

it was not altogether a happy
looked out from under the "big
the two girls went down the street
the others.

all right, you see," said Mattie,
back at Jenny, as she swung in her
and Toozy tried to comfort her-
the words. The roses were beau-
the fresh air delightful, but in
all. Toozy did not feel as happy
ed to seem. She did not want to
questions, so she must smile and
as the afternoon wore on she be-
less, and at last thoroughly

if something should happen to
sounded a voice within her, "what
all fall out of the hammock and
What if she should start out and
into the woods herself!" Oh, dear!
things might happen which she
thought of before!

of the terrible things did hap-
one. When Toozy at last reached
supper time, for they had gone on
thinking of the time, until they
away that it took fast walking
none even then. Mother, father
were seated around the table,
little was said about her absence,
Jenny, and not a word of reproof

But Toozy knew that she had
one, and a reproving conscience is
reprover of all.
es were fresh in the vases, but
lost their beauty to her eyes.
I was doing wrong, mamma,"
they talked over it before bed-
did not enjoy it at all."
it," answered her mother; "I
your face. Every wrong action
life and takes away the sweet-
we are true at all, we must be true
through. That is the kind of ser-
expects us to give him; let us ask
to us to be always true."

The Sailor Fish.

warm waters of the Indian ocean a
mariner is found that has given rise
rious tales among the natives of
thereabout. They tell of a won-
often seen in the calm seasons
the terrible hurricanes that course
waters. Not a breath then dis-
water, the sea rises and falls like
of glass; suddenly the sail ap-
gleaming with rich purple and gold-
seemingly driven along by a
. On it comes, quivering and
as if bedecked with gems, but
pear as if by magic. Many
heard with unbelief this
but one day the phantom craft
peared to the crew of an Indian
as it passed by under the stern
the queer "sail" was seen to
gigantic sword-fish, now known
fish. The sail was really an
developed dorsal fin that was
high, and was richly colored
iridescent tints; and as the
ng on or near the surface of
this great fin naturally waved to
that, from a distance, it could
mistaken for a curious sail.
these fishes attain a length of
feet, and have large, crescent-
and long, sword-like snouts,
doing great damage.
Mediterranean sea, a sword-fish is
also has a large fin, but it does
the great sword-fish of the Indian

He Loved Decided to Wed.

remarked a young man to a
friends, "the only girl I ever
is to be married the 10th of

said," old fel," said a member of
"You have my sympathy."
know the old story about as good
the sea, don't you?" inquired an-

don't you punch the lucky fel-
said a pugilistic member, "and
him from coming to time at the

the lucky man?" asked a fourth
the gathering?
would only give me a chance I
. She is to marry me."

FARM.

Scissored and Penned.

Let the pigs into the orchard if you have no other way of getting the windfalls picked up.

A poor half-cared for and overworked ram will cause weak and spindling lambs. Don't forget it.

To rush cattle into market when prices are tending downward has a tendency to lower them still more.

The use of many of the tools is over for the season and they should be housed carefully for another year.

The profits of the farm invested in permanent improvements are as surely and safely invested as if in the best savings bank.

I must say that a man with a poor farm and no money with which to buy manures, cannot do better than to collect all the night soil he can find.

The *U. S. Dairyman* says that the cry is that honest dairymen cannot compete with men who use cheap fat in making bogus butter. In the same way how can honest milkmen who feed pure, sweet grain, hope to compete with those who use rotten refuse or swill?

The dairyman who is most careful to furnish shelter for his cows when the cold rains and frosty nights come on, and who feeds most judiciously, never letting his cows shrink in their flow of milk unnaturally for want of food of the proper kind and proportion, is the one who will get the most product.

My idea is that fruit growers who want better prices should pay more attention to the temperance reform. Plug up the saloons, and we shall open a new market for our fruits. It is a matter of business, fruitmen. The less liquor sold, the more fruit bought.

If you have turkeys that you intend for the Thanksgiving market, be sure that you keep them growing right along; if they do not come home every night with full crops fill said crops up with grain of some kind. You can't half starve a turkey from the time it is weaned until a few weeks before market time, and then by extra feed make an extra bird of it.

If oleomargarine were pink, blue or green, or readily distinguishable in any respect from butter, dairymen could not reasonably ask protection even though its sale destroyed their business; for it could only do so because consumers preferred hog butter. The people should be protected from fraud whether they are producers or consumers.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* says: This year we have had all the fruit we could eat. We began with strawberries and are now eating apple sauce. We have fruit on the table at every meal; not a little taste for each one, but a regular dish. We have had no sickness. I figure that we have saved at least $20 in the meat bill since May. We are all healthy and fat. Fruit eating not only brings good temper and comfort, but it saves dollars.

In conversation with two or three farmers within the past week, one claimed that it cost over two dollars a ton to harvest his hay crop; the second presented figures to show that the total expense was but a trifle over one dollar; while with the third the expense was stated to be between three and four dollars. These figures simply illustrate the cost of doing business under different systems, or want of systems. After all that has been said, there is not the attention given to the cost of growing and harvesting that there should be. We have not yet learned the economy of farming, or that in order to compete successfully the business must be systematized.

The Pig-Feeding That Pays.

Every farmer, says Thomas D. Baird, who makes the feeding of animals an important part of his business ought to know that their unremitting growth is the only right way of treating them. This is the course which the most successful pork-raisers pursue in feeding their hogs regularly and fully through winter and summer till they are sufficiently fat in autumn. To fatten hogs to the best advantage the pig should be fed and managed with regard to a rapid and continued growth. I know of no better way than to sow rye in the fall for early spring pasture. More than a month can be gained in this way, for the rye comes on early, while clover is slow to start, and should not be turned on until in blossom. After this it would be well to turn them in a clover field where there is plenty of pure fresh water, and give an additional feed of sweet milk, wheat bran, and cornmeal. Pigs managed in this way have their bone and muscular frame well built up, their appetites strong, their health vigorous, their digestive powers active, and their ability to assimilate all they can digest as strong as it can be. Now the pig is in good condition for forcing in the fattening process.

Many intelligent persons suppose that poor animals may in a short time be changed into fat ones by stuffing them with rich food. I have seen farmers who supposed the more food they could get their hogs to eat in a day or a week the faster they would gain, become discouraged because the gain was not in proportion to the food consumed and in their disappointment come to the conclusion that fattening hogs did not pay, when the true reason was they were overfed and excess of food was wasted. A farmer may withhold the proper quantity of food from his hogs and even half starve them for months and then glut them with excessive food and thus hope rapidly to put them in a fat condition. But careful observations prove that the profits of raising and fattening hogs are realized only when they are regularly fed from day to day with neither too scant nor too heavy rations. Some object to this mode; they wish to finish the fattening in two or three months and think it is too expensive to continue it for one or two years. Heavy feeding is not requisite to keeping up the continued growing condition of an animal.

It is said that a "mule can not bray if a brick be tied to his tail." Yes, but what becomes of the man who engineers the brick?

A correspondent wants to know if the detached notes in music ought not to be called coupons.

FREAKS OF ELECTRICITY.

Remarkable Phenomena Attending the Eruption of Mount Tarawera.

Among the many extraordinary natural phenomena attending the eruption of Mount Tarawera, one which appears to me not the least singular has been passed over in comparative silence and without exciting comment, as far as I am aware, among the scientific or unscientific public. I allude to the fact of their being unable to make water boil on that terrible night, when earth itself appeared to be in a state of ebullition. I give here the narrative from Mr. McRae's own lips:

"'Come here, sir.'

"'What is it?' said I.

"'I can't get the water to boil,' he said.

"'Tut,' said I; 'poke up the fire.'

"'It's a good fire,' he replied, and so it was, a glowing fire of blazing rata logs—a splendid fire. 'Put your hand in there and feel it,' said he, taking the lid off the boiler.

"I did so, very gingerly, I can assure you, and found the water as cold as when we put it on. There were so many extraordinary things happening around me that this particular one did not excite my wonder very much. I thought it was owing to the electricity in the air. George Baker can vouch, as well as myself, for the fact of the water having been on the fire for full three-quarters of an hour, and at the end of that time being as cold as when it was put on. We spoke of the circumstance to the others at the time as being curious, but soon had matters more serious to distract our attention."

Now, surely here is a natural phenomenon worthy the investigation of all our scientific men, not only in New Zealand, but throughout the civilized world. We of course all know that the greater the atmospheric pressure the greater the number of units of heat required to make the water boil, but some other deterrent cause must have been at work in this instance, as after having been placed for three-quarters of an hour on a good fire the water remained absolutely cold. What other cause was there? is the problem I suggest to our scientific men as one well worthy of their research.

On the night of the Tarawera eruption the Haszard family had in their cash box, among other moneys, a half-sovereign lying on the top of four half crowns. During the storm which burst over their devoted residence the building was struck by lightning. On digging out the effects the working party handed over the cash box to the friends of the Haszard family. Mr. John P. Morpeth of Ponsonby, at whose house Mrs. Haszard has been staying, has now in his possession the half sovereign and four half crowns, which form a perfect curiosity. The lightning appears to have fused the coins together, and in some mysterious way, though the face of the half sovereign is not defaced, the gold appears to have been driven through the centre of each of the half crowns, as each in the centre is colored the size of a shilling as if with gold. As a souvenir of the Tarawera eruption it is one of the most remarkable that has yet been exhibited.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

A cat-boat is always dangerous when it squalls.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near as possible. The proprietors of Briggs Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Eclectric Oil," Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgias Sprains and Bruises, complaints arrising from Cold, such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult breathing.

The Galatea draws more water than the Mayflower, but she dosen't draw it so fast.

SAW MILLS. ENGINE BOILERS.

Heavy and Portable, 5000 to 100,000 ft. per day and up.

Portable and Stationary, from 6 to 200 H.P.

Several new designs.

Stationary, Locomotive, Return tubular fire box.



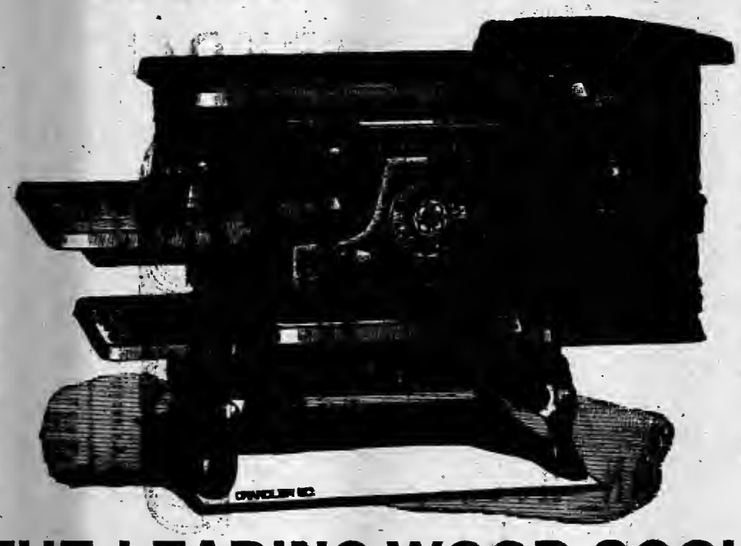
Shingle Mills, Lath Mills, Water Wheels, Planers and Matchers, Saws, Saw Tools, Belting, Ewart Chain, Chopping Mills. SEND FOR NEW CIRCULAR.

EASTERN OFFICE—154 St. James St., Montreal; 30 St. Paul St., Quebec.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO. Brantford and Winnipeg.

FAMOUS DIAMOND.

Has The Largest Fire Door Made.



Takes From 20 to 30 inch Wood.

THE LEADING WOOD COOK

In 6 styles and 2 sizes, - Don't Buy till you see it.

THE TORONTO STOVE & M'F'G CO. (L'd), TORONTO, ONT.

GURNEY'S

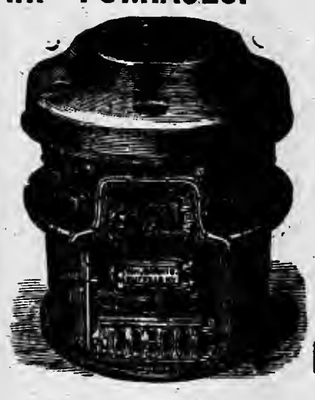
NEW HARRIS & MAMMOTH

STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES.

FOR WOOD



Examine Their Superior Merit.



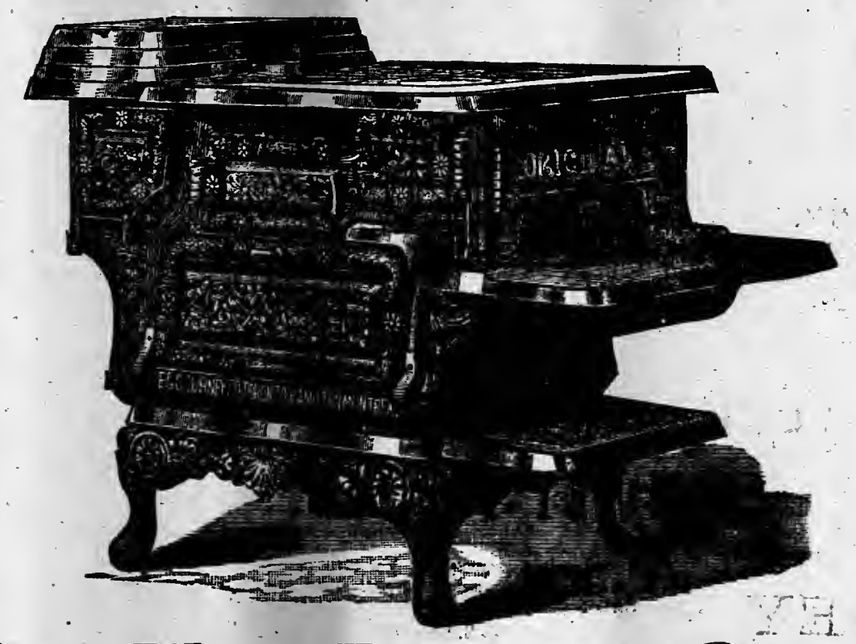
AND COAL.

The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. Absolutely Gas Tight. Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made, and can be set either Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogue and further information address

THE E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON.

THE ORIGINAL WOOD COOK

Is entirely new in construction, and is without doubt the Most Beautiful STOVE in the market.



Has The Largest Oven,

THE LONGEST AND BEST FIRE-BOX,

HAS SWING & DROP FLUSH OVEN DOORS,

AND IS A PERFECT BAKER.

And is the Cheapest First-Class Stove ever offered. For sale by all dealers.

Manufactured by The E. & C. Gurney Co., TORONTO

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

---

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser. Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest. low rates. and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
275 Standard Office.

---

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solitited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

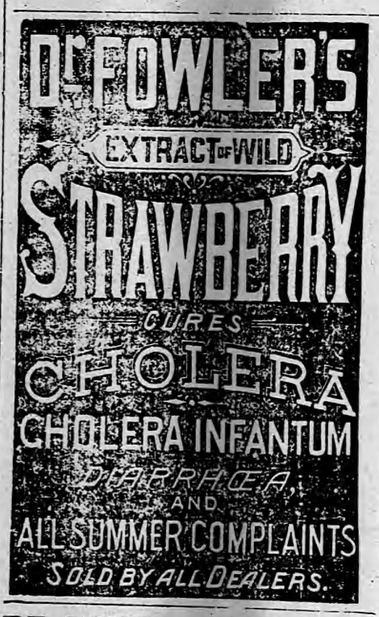
MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.



BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores, Bourns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is the only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box. 1

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.
Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

NEXT VISIT
Oct. 19th at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain treatment, a guaranteed specific for hysteria, dizziness, convulsions, fits, nervous neuralgia, headache, nervous prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, premature old age, barrenness, loss of power in either sex, involuntary losses and spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES,
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not affect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
A. TURNER & Co.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
hole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Transient advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid assortment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

For DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

HIGHEST PRAISE. The well known drug firm N. C. Polson & Co. of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentry and all Bowel complaints.

WHY WILL YOU cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

IN A DANGEROUS CONDITION.—Any man, women or child is a dangerous condition when neglecting a constidate state of the bowels. There can be no perfect health without a regular action of this function. Burdock Blood Bitters cures constipation by imparting a health ytone to all the secretions.

Liver Complaint Causes Dyspepsia Indigestion,
Liver Complaint Causes Sick Headache Dizziness,
Liver Complaint Causes All Kidney Troubles,
Liver Complaint Causes Three-forths of all diseases,
Liver Complaint cured by Dr. Chase's Liver Cure.

HEDDOCHE BILIOUSNESS.—"Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache I take Chase's Liver Cure, There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicine."—John McNasser Bond Head.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve croup Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

FATAL ATTACKS.—Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases are those incident to the summer and fall, such as Cholera Morbus, Bilious Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentry &c., that often prove fatal in a few hours. That every reliable remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be at hand, for use in emergency.

A MODERN MIRACLE.—In a recent letter from R. D. Dowton, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of Dyspepsia after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

A SPEEDY CURE.—As a speedy cure for Dysentry, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa Colic Cramps, Sick Stomach, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels, and all forms of Summer Complaints, there is no remedy more reliable than Dr. Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry. Dealers who sell it, and those who buy it are on mutual ground in confidence of its merits.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.
When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 320. MARKDALE, ONT., OCTOBER 21, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher

FALL STOCK COMPLETE.

Assortment, quality and Price, not equalled in Central Grey.

Goods and Work Warranted.

W. A. BROWN - Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Miss Minnie Douglas is visiting friends in Toronto.

Miss Maggie Miller is absent on a two months vacation.

Don't forget Shepherdson's big credit sale to-morrow (Friday.)

Miss Emily Stephens returned from Brandon, Man., some weeks ago.

We had a pleasant call from Dr. McCullough, of Walter's Falls, on Monday last.

Over 600 persons have professed conversion up to date under Rev's Jones and Small in Toronto.

Mrs. A. L. Moore, of Thessolan, has been visiting friends in Holland; returned home on Wednesday.

In the Paddy Burns "Coal Conspiracy case," Toronto, all the defendents have been sent up to the Assizes.

The snow and rain of Saturday and Sunday last left the roads in a very slippy condition.

We have often heard of "the five senses," the sixth is supposed to be the sense of no importance.

Mr. Isaac Stinson's brick residence is approaching completion, and will present a very neat appearance when finished.

Will. Taylor and John Rudd Mathews returned home last Saturday after spending two weeks with friends in Sarnia and vicinity.

The Bruce Telescope, published at Walkerton, issued a mammoth exhibtion number which was a credit to the enterprising publisher, J. Stephens.

Bennell Bros., of Walter's Falls, are rushing fellows, and are doing a big business in the dry goods and grocery line. Give them a call if you want bargains.

Winter is peeping in upon us, and no more than six of our young men are preparing for it by letting their whiskers grow. A dirty looking lot of boys we must say.

Mr. R. McNally has purchased a lot opposite Rae's tailoring establishment, and will build a carriage and blacksmith shop immediately. In the meantime he works in Noble's shop.

A choice building lot for sale in a first class location in Markdale. Apply to W. S. Bowes, or R. O. Whitby, owner.

Changed Hands.—The large block in Dundalk formerly owned by Mr. T. Hanley and S. Bell, and known as the Hanley Block has been purchased by S. Bell and will in the future be known as the Bell Block.—[Dundalk Herald.

The Dundalk Herald says that "Mr. Wiggins has moved into the house recently vacated by Mr. Hall." It's no wonder the weather took such a sudden change for the worse, when Wiggins is near.

The Flesherton Advance has returned to its former size and shape—same as STANDARD, and donned a new heading, The Advance is a well printed crispy and newsy local paper and we are pleased to see in it, the above indications of prosperity.

The Toronto Mail Co. have received scores of letters threatening the destruction of the Mail building by dynamite fire for their temperance principles. What sort of wretches are the anti-temperance party anyhow?

J. G. Anderson has something of interest to tell you. Read his ad. in another column.

It is reported that the roller mill at Walter's Falls is sold to Mr. Robt. Clark, of St Marys, as Mr. Clark owned the mill two years ago and had to sell on account of poor health (from which he greately recovered) it gives great satisfaction to the farmers in the community as Mr. Clark is a thorough gentleman and a good miller.

We have a quantity of neat blank receipts at the Standard office, for sale in books of 50 or 100; and to those who will pay their account in full, or their arrearages on the paper, or become subscribers, paying in advace, we will fill up one of the above blanks and hand it over without charge. Call and secure one free.

Thursday, Oct. 28.—The 50 acre farm of the late Thos. Briggs, west quarter of lot 6 in the 1st con., St Vincent, in a good state of cultivation, and with splendid buildings. Also the east quarter of lot 6 in the 1st con., St Vincent, 50 acres, well cultivated, good buildings and slpendid water. A quantity of farm stock &c., will be sold the same day. Terms easy. Sale to commence at one o'clock. Wm. Fanson, auctioneer. W. Hartman, W. Holdship, Executors.

The Natural History Society at Toronto would like to get some deer-mice and black squirrels for their collection. Any one desiring to furnish same would confer a favor on the Society by leaving them with Dr. Brodie at Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. N. B.—Deer mice may be found in old stubs and hollow logs.

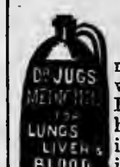
Rev. Mr. Cornish has announced two special sermons for next Sunday. In the morning on "Womens' Work for Jesus," and in the evening "The Temperance War Cry." These are topics of great importance to the Christian Church, and all interested therein are invited to be present.

Last Sunday Rev. W. Ayers, of Flesherton, supplied very acceptably the pulpit of Rev. Mr. Cornish in this village, he being engaged preaching anniversary sermons on behalf of the church in Flesherton.

Mr. R. McNally and family have removed to Markdale where Mr. Mc. will carry on his business of carriage making. Mr. McNally enjoys the reputation of being a good workman and a sober and industrious man, who had many warm friends here who regret his departure from our village. We wish him every prosperity in his new home. —[Chatsworth News.

The Rev. A. J. Parker, of Priceville, rejoices in the possession of a new parsonage. The congregation there are to be congratulated on having one of the best parsonages on the District. Conveniently situated near the church. It is a credit to the village and the Methodist people. On last Friday a tea-meeting was held there in aid of the parsonage building fund. Rev. Mr. Cornish assisted in adding interest to the occasion by giving them a telling address on "Methodism—its Chief Characteristics." The choir, under the leadership of Dr. Hickson, did great credit to themselves in their excellent selections and the way in which they were rendered. Owing to the stormy weather and bad roads the attendance was small. Nearly all the funds necessary, however, to liquidate the debt has been provided.—Com.

Fatal Accident.—Our citizens were shocked by the news which spread around town yesterday afternoon of a dreadful accident which had just occurred near the mouth of the river. It appears that Mr. F. Spurgeon Brown went down there to shoot ducks in company with Mr. Smith, a commercial traveller. Mr. Smith got out of the boat and went along the shore, while Mr. Brown kept in the shallow water of the marsh presently a shot was heard, and Mr. Smith, looked over, found that Mr. Brown had fallen out of the boat. He had been reaching for his gun and caught hold of it by the muzzle, when it went off, tearing away a portion of his hand, and lodging the contents in his abdomen, and caused him to fall out. Mr. Smith at once rushed to his assistance, and got him out of the water, after which he was conveyed to Dr. Cameron's office, and from thence home. Although he was quite conscious and spoke to those around him, his wounds were of such a character that there was no hope of his recovery, and he died at two o'clock Thursday morning. Mr. Brown has been for several years past employed during summer season as assistant in the Custom House, and was well known and highly popular amongst the young men of the town. His parents and family have the sympathy of our citizens generally in their very sad bereavement. —[Owen Sound Times. [Deceased taught school a few years ago in this neighborhood and was very popular. Ed S.



Stratford, Sept. 24th, 1885.

It gives me pleasure to recommend Dr. Jugs Medicine to all who may be suffering from Lung, Liver or kidney complaints, as I have found it thoroughly efficient in my own case, in fact I found it the most useful medicine I had ever in my house.

Wm. Mowat, Mowat's Bank.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

If you have a watch or clock to repair, take it to Russell, Flesherton

Dye Stuffs.—All colors at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

$80,000 to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest Wm. Jackson Markdale.

You can save 25 per cents by buying your clocks, jewelry, spectacles &c., at the noted jewelry, Flesherton.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 70 to 75 cents; spring wheat 65 to 70; barley 35 to 55; peas 48; oats 26; butter 8 to 15; eggs 16; potatoes 40.

Just received a large invoice of Rubbers and Overshoes. Choice stock; splendid value. Wm. McLeod, Markdale.

House to rent in this village. $8. per month, Apply to P. McArthur, Traverston, or at this office.

W. J. Rowe has a large quantity of good sound baswood lumber for sale at $5.00 per thousand; also all othor kinds of lumber, and good shingles for sale very cheap for cash.

Wear American Rubbers, neat and stylish. All sizes for ladies and gents at Wm. McLeod's, Markdale.

Why is it business is so good at Barhead mill this fall? It is because the farmers has good wheat, and prefer the flour from their own wheat every time.

Jackson keeps repairs for Wilkinson Fleury, Sylvester and McGill's plows. Old metal taken in exchange.

Come along with your grain for chopping to W. J. Rowe's mill, no delay in return trips as he can chop sixty bushels per hour, chopping done every day.

Russell, Flesherton, can sell you watches, clocks, jewelry and spectacles at lower prices than any other dealer. Give him a trial.

Head che Biliousness—"Whenever I feel out of sorts, bilious, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache I take Chase's Liver Cure, There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicine,"—John MsNasser Bond Head.

Pay the Printer.

An exchange tells its readers how to mind their "p's" in the following paragraph: Persons who patronize papers should pay promptly, for the pecuniary prospects of the press have a peculiar power in pushing forward public prosperity. If the printer is paid promptly and his pocket book kept phletorie by prompt paying patrons he puts his pen to the paper in peace, his paragraphs are more pointed, he paints his pictures of passing events in pleasant colors and the perusal of his paper is a pleasure to the people. Paste this bit of proverbial philosophy in some place where all persons can perceive.

This is to certify that I have used McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, Alex. Steel, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

Credit Sales

On Monday, 1st November, James Lamb will sell a very large quantity of farm stock, implements, &c. Sale at 12 o'clock. For particulars see large posters. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Mr. Robert Freeborn, lot 41, con. 1, Holland, will sell, on Tuesday, 2nd Nov. his valuable stock of horses, cattle, sheep, vehicles, &c. Sale at 1 o'clock sharp. Usual terms. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Geo. Noble, auctioneer will sell by public auction in Markdale on Saturday, 23rd inst. The following goods and chattles, household furniture, &c: Buggies, Cutters, Cows, Pigs, Harness, Sewing Machine, Rifles, Cooking & Box Stoves, Chairs and other articles. Sale, 1 o'clock. Terms made known at time of sale.

MINERAL POISON.

Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor's Lung Compound, the modern and popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All mineral poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 2

New and Renewed Subscriptions since last report.

H. Edwards Markdale (New) Jan 87.
Wm. Mutrie " Jan 88.
J. McKay " Jan 87.
W. H. Walker " " ".
Mrs. J. Irwin " (New) " ".
Charlie Lawrence " " ".
J. W. Sargent Toronto (New) " "
G. H. Williams, Berkeley (New) Jan 87.
J. Lund " Sept 87.
Thos. Armstrong, Holland Centre (New) Jan 88.
W. B. Fleming, Owen Sound Jan 87.
R. J. McCoy Owen Sound " ".
M. Irving, Manitowaning July 87.
P. McArthur Traverston Jan 87.
John McNicoll, North Star, Mich. Jan 87.
Rev. W. H. W. Boyle. Paris, Oct. 86.
John Bruce, Wyman, Mich (New) Jan 88.
Thos. Duncan, Flesherton (New) Jan 88.
James Middleton, Edmore, Mich (New) Jan 88.

"Reader," in informing you of the wonderful remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs, we feel that we are doing you a great kindness, as if you have any of the above complaints, if you will only try it we will guarantee satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Ask for McGregor' Lung Compound. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store Markdale. 3

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve croup Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

BIRTHS.

Whitby—At Providence Bay, Manitoulin, on the 22nd September, the wife of Mr. Wes. Whitby, of a son.

SALT RHEU CURED.

cGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rheume, Pimples, lotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale. 4

Why Will You cough cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

Holland Centre.

Hugh Mercer, merchant, has been very ill for some weeks with billious fever, but we are glad to report him on the mend, and trust he will soon be out among us again.

Our last cattle fair was not large, but mostly all the cattle out were sold at fair prices.

We understand that Mr. Jas. Londry, of Owen Sound, is about to occupy the "Queen's" Hotel here in the place of Mr. Fitzgerald.

Married.—On the 13th, by Rev. Mr. Fairlie, Mr. Christopher Farley, to Miss Isabella, daughter of Mr. James Hare, all of Holland.

We expect more of our batchelor friends will shortly capture a Hare, or some other kind of companion.

The Four Cardinal Points.—The four Cardinal points of health are the stomach, the liver, the bowels and the blood. Any irregularity of their action brings disease and derangement to the hole system. Regulate their condition with Burdock Blood Bitters to secure perfect health.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Handy to Have.—The most useful medicine you can have in the household is Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, aches, sprains, bruises, burns and all external or internal painful conditions. Keep it at hand for ready use.

A Modern Miracle.—In a recent letter from W. R. Dowson, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of dyspepsia, after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Dipheria and Canker Mouth For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale, A

Prof Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is high recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

'Hackmetack." a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25cts and 50cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

Young Peoples' Concert.—The weather was most unfavorable on Wednesday evening last, yet a good number turned out to the entertainment. The young folk had evidently made great preparations both in fitting up the stage and getting up a difficult and elaborate programme. Many of the plays were well performed, calling forth the hearty applause, and repeated laughter of the audience. Owing to the downpour of rain during the evening together with the size of the room (the rink) made it difficult to hear as well as act. Mr. Isaac Chambers gave two songs in French which were well given and highly appreciated: He has an excellent voice.

Many of the Characters, and plays deserve special mention, but time will not permit. The financial result was satisfactory.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the Scientific American, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the Scientific American, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., Scientific American Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

HEALTH.

Fatigue and Indigestion.

The following wise remarks are quoted from *Health*, an English monthly devoted to scientific hygiene :

"A cause of imperfect digestion is fatigue. When we start on a walk it does not matter much whether the road is rough or not ; any litt'e obstacle is avoided with ease and we thread our way over rough stones, through tangled heath, or over a quaking bog, without difficulty. Our nervous system is in full vigor, and preserves perfect co-ordination among the movements of the different parts of the body; so that one helps the other, and all difficulties are surmounted. But when we are tired a little roughness in the road will cause us to stumble, and an unexpected stone may give us a sudden fall. The wearied nervous system no longer co-ordinates the movements of the various parts of the body, that they may work together for a common end.

"The same thing occurs with the various parts of the intestinal canal. If the nervous system is exhausted by previous fatigue, or debilitated by illness, the requisite co-ordinations may not take place, and biliousness or indigestion may be the result. How often do we find the meal taken by a person immediately after a long railway journey disagrees with him, and either causes sickness or diarrhœa, or a bilious headache? Forty winks after dinner is not always a bad thing ; but forty winks before dinuer is certainly much better.

"How often do men who have worked hard all day, with their mental faculties constantly on the stretch, go home and have dinner forthwith ! Exhausted as they are, how can they eat? They ought to make a point of having a little rest at home before dinne:.

"There is grave truth in these remarks, and they should be well laid to heart by those who are compelled to work at high pressure, and thus fail in that repair of the bodily waste which lies at the foundation of health. But mental emotions and the play of mind may in their turn produce disturbances of the body's duties in the way of food digestion. Here, again, the views expressed teem with a common sense and philosophy which commend them to the thorough appreciation of those who find digestion to fail from the nervous influences that chase one another and career over the surface of the mental atmosphere.

"Effects, somewhat similar to those of fatigue, may be produced by depressing or disturbing mental emotion, or bodily conditions. We know how readily excitement of almost any kind will destroy the appetite of some people, and depressing emotions will do it.

"From this it would seem to be equally probable that various emotions affect special parts of the digestive system. A strong impression of disgust may excite vomiting; compassion is said to produce movements of gas in the small intestine ; worry is know to affect the liver ; and Dr. Brunton gives some countenance to the popular notion that jaundice may be brought on through a mental cause, illustrated for example, by anxiety. The old adage respecting the wisdom of maintaining an easy mind if we would grow fat, has therefore a physical basis. It is the surest of inferences that the mind and nervous system which are allowed to remain placid and unruffled, are most likely to be found presiding over a body and processes which respectfully live and act in a healthy and normal fashion. If care really kills us, it seems probable that its method of slaughter is largely that of destroying the harmony of those functions on which the proper nutrition of our bodies depend."

A Wet Sheet Pack

This valuable process in water treatment may be briefly described as follows : Have ready two or three comfortables or thick blankets, one woolen blanket and a large linen or cotton sheet. It is important to be certain that the sheet is sufficiently large to extend twice around the patient's body. More blankets are required in cool weather than in warm, although the pack should be taken in a room at temperate heat. Spread upon a bed or straight, broad lounge the comfortables, one by one, making them even at the top. Over them spread the woolen blanket, allowing its upper edge to fall an inch or two below that of the last comfortable. Wet the sheet in water of the proper temperature, wring out so that it will not drip, then gather the ends so that it can be quickly spread out. Now place its upper end even with the woolen blanket, and spread it out on each side of the middle sufficiently to allow the patient to lie down on his back, which he should quickly do, letting his ears come just above the upper border of the sheet, and extending his limbs near together. Wrap the patient snugly, carefully first with the sheet and afterward with the blanket, taking care to exclude air from the neck to the toes. After the bath give the patient a cool or tepid sponge bath, or a wet sheet rub, and he will probably feel greatly refreshed and invigorated. This form of bath is particularly useful in diseases of a ferbrile type.

Salt and Digestion.

If a piece of salt is taken into the mouth, the flow of saliva is temporarily increased, though it is not certain that the amount secreted in any given time is any greater than it would have been had no stimulants been used. It has been argued, also, that the effect of salt on the gastric juice in the stomach is the same, and that its use promotes digestion. Some recent experiments, however, on a man who had an artifical opening into his stomach to supply food, which he could not take through the mouth, seems to negative this assumption, and that salt hinders the secretion of gastric juice and digestion rather than promotes them. If the amount of salt is considerable, digestion almost ceases. Experiments like these have great value, for they help to clear away the superstitions of past ages, which seem to be held by the educated and the ignorant alike.

Diphtheria.

M. Delthil, of Paris, has become famous for his success in the cure of this disease. Large flat dishes, filled with spirits of turpentine, are placed in different parts of the room ; sponges wet with it are placed at each side of the patient's head, and it is even used to swab the throat. M. Delthil claims for this treatment sixty recoveries out of sixty-three cases, where it was instituted and carried out from the beginning of the disease.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Heah am a petishun to de nex' Legislachur', signed by twenty-eight cull'd men of Battle Creek," said Brother Gardner, as silence fell upon Paradise Hall. "It am a petishun prayin' dat body to restore capital punishment. I hope dat ebery member of dis club will add his signatur' to it. If dar am one fing more dan anoder wanted in de Stait of Michigan to-day it am a hangman who understands his bizness. De want of sich a man, together with juries who won't permit deir sympathies to run away wid deir common sense, am bein' felt to-day in almost ebery county in de Stait. De number of cold-blooded murders an' attempts at murder foot up a total to surprise you. We stand among de foremost in de record, an' it am evident to all observers dat nuffin am am held mo' cheaply in Michigan dan human life. We hev sent men to prison fur life fur murder, but dey am libin' on in hopes of a new trial an' a verdict in deir favor.

"Let de petishun be signed an' returned. If it doan' do any good dis club will stan' ready to jine itself to a vigilance committee. It really doan' make so much difference whether a murderer am hung by de Sheriff or a blacksmith. De main pint, arter you am sartin of his guilt, am to hev him well hung by de neck. We will now take up de miscellaneous bizness an' seek to cl'ar off de Secretary's desk."

GIVEADAM IS THREATENED.

Giveadam Jones notified the meeting that he was in receipt of the following letter, dated at Halifax and written in blood-red ink :

It has been decreed, by virtue of the Grand Council, that you shall meet your doom by the hands of our Worthy Grand Assassin. So by faith shall it come to pass as we say it. R. G. & S.

We are desirous that you should have time to give thoughts to your soul's best wishes. The Grand Deliverer of Orders shall in course notify yon of the date fixed for your journey to the mysterious destination of your kind. You will therefore prepare for the promised future. G.

The Grand Scriptorial Deliver will do duty to your soul's wishes.

By order,
LAZZIE,
R. W. G. Fiend Lodge 444.

The letter reached his cabin during his temporary absence, and his wife opened and read it. When he came home he found her unconscious, and for three days her life was despaired of. He had been greatly worried himself, sometimes being inclined to flee to the West.

"Brudder Jones, you stay right heah," replied the President. "In de fust place, we can't spar' you, an' in de next place, if you am assassinated you shall hev a funeral to be proud of. It may be dat you am marked as a victim, but I wouldn't worry over it. Jist put a pa'r o' brass knuckles in your pocket an' keep your eyes peeled o' nights, de assassin who tackles you will think a brick house has hit him on de neck."

DON'T TRUST HIM.

The Secretary annouced the following :

SISSONVILLE, KANAWHA Co., W. VA.

Brother Gardner.

DEAR SIR—At a meeting of "Whitewash Club" No 7201 I was directed to inquire of your Recommendation Committee whether or no they had given Brother Col. Andy Ray a certificate of moral reputation. He is canvassing our community with a windmill. Already he owes Brother Jenks two weeks' board, and Brother Sam Jones, the barber, has refused to shave him until we hear from you. He claims that the "mill" will blow lime out'n of a whitewasher's eyes, and all seeds cleaned, from a mustard up to a large sized 'tater. As you have been sitting under the dripping of lectures on cyclones and other wind currents, we desire your advice before purchasing. We number sixty-three members, and all belong to the Baptist Church except fifty-nine. It's time to suspect something when a man weighing 187 pounds lays down his whitewash brush and goes into the wind business.

P. HENRY FLOYD, Sec'y.

The Secretary was instructed to reply that the club had no knowledge of any such man as Col. Andy Ray, nor did it desire to express an opinion on his invention. While he passed as an individual the club would not go out of its way to whack him, but in case he claimed membership, or pretended that his mill was indorsed by the club, his sorrows and tribulations would begin at once.

The thanks of the club are also due to "G. G.," of Alabama, who has forwarded a hair brush said to be 4,500 years old.

A NEW POEM.

The receipt of the following touching poem was announced, and Waydown Bebee was authorized to set the same to music :

HI DAR ! CHIPMONK.

BY SALAMANDER SMIFFIN.

A chipmonk sat on a hick'ry limb,
Hi did a di, hi did a di,
A rabbit come 'long an' he say to him,
"Hi did a di, did a da."

Rabbit :

"I see you is sittin' up dar all day,
Hi did a di, hi did a di,
Why for de debil you up dar stay ?
Hi did a di, did a da."

Chipmonk :

"Oh ! dem hick'ry nuts, day am so sweet,
Hi did a di, hi did a di,
An' I sittin' up here dem for to eat,
Hi did a di, did a da."

Samuel Shin was then fined $450 for breaking two lamp-chimneys with his elbow while throwing a paper wad at Elder Toots and the meeting adjourned.

Ill Temper

Is more rapidly improved by relief from physical suffering than in any other way. Step on your friend's corn, and the impulse to strike is strongest. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, by quickly and painlessly removing them, insures good nature. Fifty imitations prove its value. Beware of substitutes. "Putnam's," sure, safe, painless.

Charge it to Wiggins.

Do you know that there were very many people in Buffalo—not ignorant and superstitious, but educated and of rather good nerves—who were quite worried and alarmed by Wiggins' prediction of a general shaking up of our planet on that Wednesday ? It is difficult to believe it, but it is none the less true. It is told of a lady whose reputation for strong-mindedness is rather wide that she actually called upon her pastor and had to be prayed with before her terrors could be subdued. More than one clergyman, if report be true, had to reason with members of his flock to convince them that the day of wrath was not actually at hand, and that Wiggins could have no such exclusive information as to the coming of earthquakes as has been claimed by him.

Where Are You Going?

If you have pain in the back, pale and sallow complexion, bilious or sick headache, eruptions on the skin, coated tongue, sluggish circulation, or a hacking cough, you are going into your grave if you do not take steps to cure yourself. If you are wise you will do this by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," compounded of the most efficacious ingredients known to medical science for giving health and strength to the system through the medium of the liver and the blood.

Old-fashioned hoopskirts are already worn by ladies who "have just returned from Europe."

Sick and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

The new style of arranging the hair gives a good chance to display ornamental hairpins.

Life seems hardly worth the living to-day to many a tired, unhappy discouraged woman who is suffering from chronic female weaknesses for which she has been able to find no relief. But there is a certain cure for all the painful complaints to which the weaker sex is liable. We refer to Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" to the virtues of which thousands of women can testify. As a tonic and nervine it is unsurpassed. All druggists.

Embroidered crapes, muslins, and batistes are in beautiful designs for evening dresses.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

Life is short—only four letters in it. Three-quarters of it is a "lie" and half of it is an "if."

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near as possible. The proprietors of Briggs Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Eclectric Oil," Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same ; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgias Sprains and Bruises, complaints arrising from Cold, such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult breathing.

A man has invented a sleigh made of paper. Nothing new about that. We have used a paper cutter for years.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

It sounds like a paradox to say that a man is laying up money when he is salting it down.

A. P. 303.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto. Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC ; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$500 60 Acre Farm —1 mile from Dundalk—100 000 acting plays, 15 cents ; 100,000 5 cent music nstruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W Toronto.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations ; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics ; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE.—The Largest, Leading and Best in Canada ; offers special courses in Shorthand, Book-keeping, Penmanship, Modern Languages, Mathematics, Drawing, Painting, and all other Commercial, English and Fine Art Branches. Terms, etc., low. Write immediately for large circulars. 37, 39 and 41 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

FEMALE VIGOR-WORT, THE DECOCTION of one single herb, is a sure cure for female irregularities ; stamp for particulars.
P. STEVENSON.
45 Mercer Street, Toronto; Canada

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties : Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Enter any time; write for circulars. J. B. CAMPBELL, LL.B.,
THOS. BENGOUGH, President. Principal Business Dept.
C. H. BROOKS, Sec'ry, REV. E. BARKER, Principal Shorthand Dep.

AGENTS !—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young ; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it ; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week ; J. E. Brace says : "The first week with 'Wonders' netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons ; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

MONEY TO LEND.
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister.
6 UNION BLOCK, TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

R. SPENCE & CO.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia ; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly ; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore ; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax ; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B. ; Allan & Co., Chicago ; Love & Alden, New York ; H. Bourlier, Toronto ; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec ; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia ; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal.

- THE -
'Trypograph.'
A Wonderful Invention for Printing Without the Use of Type.
USEFUL for CLERGYMEN, TEACHERS, BUSINESS OR PROFESSIONAL MEN. COMPLETE OUTFIT ONLY $10.
Send for full particulars to
GEO. BENGOUGH,
36 King St. E., Toronto.
Agent Remington Type-writer and dealer in Paper and Office Supplies.

ARMSTRONG'S
CUTTER GEARS.

Made from Finest Steel, tempered under the Armstrong Patent Process, enabling all parts to stand under actual test 100 to 300 per cent. over Raw Steel. The runners will outwear the ordinary sleigh shoe steel fully SIX TIMES, and being tempered as above they do not drag on poor sleighing. Light, Graceful and Durable. Send for our descriptive circular and ask your carriage makers for these gears.
J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (L'D) GUELPH CANADA.



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

ASK FOR THE
GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
MANUFACTURED BY Walter Woods & Co. HAMILTON & TORONTO

SNOW DRIFT
THERE IS NO BETTER ! BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford

GUELPH
BUSINESS COLLEGE
GUELPH, ONTARIO.
The Third Scholastic Year begins Sept. 1st. Age drawn from TEN STATES AND PROVINCES. Men and boys thoroughly prepared for business. Graduates eminently successful. Rates and straight dealing work, moderate rates and straight dealing characterize the Institution. Ladies admitted. For information address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.


Having purchased one thousand Kennedy Rifles at satisfactory prices, we offer them at the following prices, subject to a discount for a number :—
32, 38, 44 cal., round barrel, $18.00, oct. barrel, $20.00
44 and 45 cal., " 19.50, "
Colt Lightning Rifles " 20.00, "
Winchester Rifles, 1866 model, 16.00, "
" " 1873 model, 18.00, "
" " 1876 model, 19.50, "
English Double-barreled Breach-loading Gun, central fire action, 10-bore, packed in a case, price $150.00.
Will ship any guns c.o.d., with privilege of examination upon receipt of sufficient cash to pay express charges both ways, which will be deducted from price of gun.
W. M. COOPER, Largest Gun Dealer in Canada, 109 Bay St., Toronto.

Hamilton Scale Co.


ALL STYLES OF
SCALES
OSBORNE & CO.
HAMILTON, - ONTARIO

DALLEY'S
FINE GOLD
EXTRACTS


ABSOLUTELY PURE
FROM SELECT FRUITS
SOLD EVERYWHERE

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN


PeerlessOil
SIX GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO

GURNEY'S
NEW HARRIS & MAMMOTH
STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES.


Examine Their Superior Merit.
The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heater in use. Absolutely Gas Tight. Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" made, and can be set either Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogue and full information address
THE E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON

RIFT AND SPRAY;

OR,

[illegible]VE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.)

Boy," shouted Captain Dolan, in reply
No nails !"
His majesty's schooner Spray."
thought so."
Y impertinence. Who are you? Strike
tell that we may know where you

Haven't got one. Down your helm,
That's it. She'll send a shot into
ace can."
Cutter ahoy !"
Ay, ay, sir !"
Who are you ?"
Mary Jane—South Shields—Red
and pickaxes !"
went a gun from the Spray; but
Rift had altered its course, the shot
harmlessly past her, and it was only
e fleeting moment, by the flash of the
arge, that the position of the Spray
e seen through the fog.
What you ?" said Dolan. "Now I know
you are. I can get out of your way.
ly two points east, Martin."
Ay, ay, sir !"
e light canvas which had been set on
the Rift fluttered for a moment in the
e, and flapped itself into action, with
hange of position of the little vessel,
n then, at an accelerated pace, fought
ay through the rising sea.
the sea was rising; for the fog ap-
d to have condensed the air above the
e, and to have produced some elemental
—such as is evoked in nature by the
s at equilibrium and equalization—
h are the causes of meteorological
ges.
m the Spray fired a gun in the sup-
direction of the Rift, but, like a spirit,
flown off into the mist, and the bright
of the piece of ordnance only for a brief
ent lit up the spars of the government
ner.
t, though, as was that illumination
gh the mist, it showed to the officers
ard the Spray the yacht like vessel,
which floated the stars and stripes of
rica. Not above a cable's length to
ward the yacht was making a long tack
, as if it had become aware of its
r dangerous proximity to the French

on from the Spray a voice hailed the
, and the sound came hoarsely through
gs.
What ship? Ahoy !"
Who are you?" shouted a voice from
acht.
His majesty's schooner Spray."
e reply was prompt :
Yacht Nautilus, United States of Amer-
Captain Morton, owner, in command !"
How did you get here ?"
Keel downward !"
Hold !" cried a clear, sedate voice, of
a different description to that which
up to this moment hailed and answered
ail of the government schooner. "Hold,
Daintry ! I will see to this. What in-
ation is requested by his majesty's
er Spray that I, Captain Morton, of
Nautilus yacht, can give ?"
How came you here ?"
We have made the voyage from New
al."
In that boat ?"
Yes."
Good luck to you, sir, and a safe return."
Thank you !"
We are looking for a smuggler. If you
a vessel cutter-rigged with a yellow
just above water—"
No, sir; I shall see no such vessel, cut-
gged or otherwise !" said Captain
n. "I am not about to effect myself a
mentary custom-house officer for his
nic majesty ! Good-day, sir."
Ahoy ! Yacht ahoy !"
e Nautilus sped on her course, and the
on board the Spray laid down his
et as he said :
Confound the fellow's coolness ! That's
ay with these American officers; they
always got some answer to you so pat
eady that one can't think of what to
till after they have sailed off."
Can you think now, Mr. Green ?"
ed Simon Royle, the old sailing master
e Spray, and who in reality commanded
hooner.
Well, s-a-h ! Oh, of course ! If he had
wished, I should have said to him—a—
I should certainly have said something
sharp."
Ay, ay, sir !"
Green gave himself a congratulatory
as he descended to the cabin, muttering
e went :
I only wish that the Rift, or whatever
be the name of the smuggling vessel,
foundered, or that somebody else would
her in hand !"
the cabin of the Spray a young man
negligently lounging on a couch with
stem of a meerschaum between his lips
a Turkish smoking-cap on his head,
e a pair of red morocco slippers hung
n his feet.
Now, really," he said, as Mr. Green,
acting lieutenant, appeared—"Now,
r. Green, did you ever lead such a life?
everything ! Ah, what is it all about

Well, sir, it is annoying."
Annoying !" said the Honorable Charles
Grey, who was in command of the
. "Annoying, do you call it, Green?
good deal worse than that. What is
e of having a great uncle at the Ad-
y if one has to go on deuced expedi-
like this? What is the use? Now,
'i that man of mine, Simmons. He
make coffee. He don't know anything
brute ! You can sit down, Green.
there's that Moselle ! It is delicate, but
n air—the sea air—Dem ! it's the sea

Has it touched the wine, sir ?"
Ah ! I should say yes, and there's such
uet of—bah ! What is it ?"
Tar, I should say, sir ?"
And what for ?"
Mr. Doyle has been paying the schooner
, sir."

"Paying? Dem! I'll pay him when I can! He's a brute, Green—an old brute! Now, really, as I say, what is the use of having a great uncle at the Admiralty? It was all very well—Soda water!—it was all very well when I was in commission as captain of one of the ships in ordinary that were to be some day in active service. No, Seltzer water!—I won't have this. Simmons!"

"Yes, sir!"

"You are a fool!"

"Yes, sir!"

"Be off! As I was saying—let me see what I was saying—well, what is the use of having a great uncle at the Admiralty? Sir Marmaduke said to me: 'Charles, you have rather committed yourself about that little racing affair, and the substitution of that bay, Tippoo Sahib, for the Light of Morn,' said he. 'And you must go and do something out of the way to make folks forget it. There's a smuggler and pirate and wrecker and all that sort of thing that Sir Thomas Clifford, the admiral of the port at Falmouth, is always bothering us to commission something specially to hunt down. You go—do it! Ah!'"

"Yes, sir!"

"Well, there was a row!"

"Yes, I refused—dem! Point-blank refused, and that same night a low, mechanical fellow; a tinker, or tailor, or candlestick maker, or something of that sort, he got up in the House of Commons and he asked the First Lord of the Admiralty if he could tell him whether or not the Honorable Charles Minto Grey was still in commission as a post-captain in his majesty's navy, after the recent expose of the swindling transactions at the last Leger!"

"Oh! did he say that, sir?"

"The very words—shocking!"

"Scan-dalous—hem!"

"Well, my noble relative, the First Lord, he got up and he said that the young and gallant officer—meaning me—had been, for a moment, the dupe of designing people, but that with his characteristic gallantry and nice sense of honor, he had—meaning me—at once given up his command of the Orion and had volunteered to go in a schooner and rid the Channel of one of the most daring and blood-thirsty pirates that had ever appeared upon the coasts of Great Britain—meaning me."

"You—the pi—"

"Dem, no! The volunteer."

"Oh, yes, sir!"

"Well, then, all the treasury hacks and the government men cried, 'Hear, hear! 'Loud cheers,' said the Times, next morning. And that was the way I was, so to speak, pitchforked into this precious affair. Ah! More seltzer water—no champagne—still? Be quick, will you? Ah, it's a fatiguing life this, Green, and I don't know where to look for pirates and those sort of annoyances. Now, what on earth is that for?"

The rapid discharge of a couple of guns above on the deck of the Spray disturbed the equanimity of the Honorable Charles Minto Grey, and then the voice of Mr. Royle was heard in almost shrieking vehemence, shouting:

"Cutter ahoy? Heave to, or I'll sink you! Who and what are you?"

"The Rift, smuggler and pirate?" roared a voice in answer.

The Honorable Charles Minto Grey stepped from the sofa on the floor of his cabin and Mr. Green ran to the hatchway.

Then there was a sharp, ringing report, and crash through the oval light of the cabin of the Spray there came a six-pound shot, which passed over the head of the honorable captain and smashed a mirror, in which he had been in the habit of admiring himself, on the opposite side of the cabin.

"Good day!"

"Fire!" roared Mr. Royle, and there was a volley from the whole six guns which had been shipped on board the schooner for the special service she was on.

The smoke mingled with the fog, and for about five minutes enveloped the Spray in an impenetrable mist. When that in some measure cleared away, there was nothing visible, however faintly, through the vapory air, of the Rift.

"Make sail!" cried Mr. Royle. "If it's to be Falmouth, let us be after him. These rascals often speak the truth in bravado, thinking, when they name a port, that that will be the last place to which you will follow them. Give her full way."

The Spray was a fast schooner, and but that she was a little overladen with her metal, would have sailed well on a wind, such as she now took advantage of; but even as she was, she sped through the water at a respectable speed.

The pirate lugger had disappeared. Had the mists or the waves swallowed her up?

CHAPTER V.

A FAIR YOUNG LIFE RESCUED FROM THE WAVES.

Captain Dolan, when he flung the French captain with so little ceremony through the half open skylight, was not at all unmindful of the fact that Gerald was in the cabin, but situated as he was with the boy, he did not concern himself whether he heard a little more or a little less of the peculiar business of the Rift.

In fact, as his avowed object in bringing the boy on the voyage at all was to commit him to the common guilt of the cutter's crew, it was not likely that he would strive to hide anything from him.

The French captain had been so completely taken by surprise that he had not made the least effort of resistance, but fell on the table in the cabin as if it had been an act of his own. It was only for a few moments, however, that he was thus mentally stunned by the treachery of Captain Dolan.

Springing to his feet, with a shout of anger, he made a dash at the skylight to regain the deck; but the wooden covering that was placed over it on the moment, by the crew of the Rift, defeated him, and then he dashed up the hatchway, but that was secured, so that Captain Mocquet was a veritable prisoner.

It was then that, after striking his breast several times in his despair, he observed by the light that came dubiously in from the [illegible]yelike [illegible] that he was not alone.

Rather pale, with his hand resting on the side of the cabin table, stood poor Gerald.

Had Captain Mocquet—who was a foe to revenue, both of France and England, but by no means anything else but one of the kindest hearted and noblest men breathing—been in his ordinarily observant and cool condition, he must have seen at a glance that Gerald could be in no way concerned, except as a sufferer, with Dolan and his crew. But Captain Mocquet was thrown off his balance by the treatcherous act of which he had been the victim, and there was despair at his heart, for fortune, life, and what to him was more than either or both, was now at stake.

"Voleur! what you say, villain, pirate? One life, one life!"

He drew from the breast of his apparel a small pistol, and Gerald felt the cold muzzle of the weapon touch his forehead, while Captain Mocquet glared fiercely at him. The smile with which Gerald regarded him was so sweet and yet so full of sadness that the arm of the French captain slowly dropped, as he said faintly.

"Et vous?"

Gerald shook his head.

"Ah! vous ne parlez pas Francais. I shall spoke English. You too—you too—you are one prisonnier!"

"I am."

Captain Mocquet immediately embraced Gerald, and then a voice from the deck of the Rift cried out:

"Don't be too quick over it, mates—she'll soon fill and go down!"

For a moment the French captain seemed to be trying those words in different ways, to see if he could extract any other meaning from them than that which seemed obviously upon their surface. Then with a shriek of agony, he flew upon the hatchway and beat with his clenched hands upon the wooden covering.

"Non—non—no! Pitie—what you say—mercy! My Marie—mercy! Oh, non, non! What you call to give all, all, pour ma Marie? Mercy, mercy!"

Not the remotest attention was paid to the shrieks and prayers of Captain Mocquet who then, with hands bleeding and such a look of despair and agony upon his face that it was awful to see it, half fell, half staggered back into the cabin, and flinging himself on the floor he placed the pistol to his head:

"Adieu, adieu! ma belle France! Adieu, ma chere belle! ma belle, mon ange: Adieu, adieu!"

"Stop, sir!" said Gerald, as he snatched the pistol from Captain Mocquet's hands. "What would you do, sir? Don't you know that the good God would be displeased with you?"

"Le bon Dieu!"

"Yes, I know that much French. You are a man, sir, and should not be cast down to kill yourself because Dolan and the crew of the Rift are thieves and bad men."

"No, no. But you don't know; vous shall know my child (I cannot spoke de Anglaise well), my child, my Marie. She will kill on board one Coquette. Oh, you shall know. She is si belle, so beautiful, she sleep so unsuspect comme un ange, and she and de wild sea roll, roll over one head of my dear little child. Mercy! mercy! No mother, no mother, no father to say live and I will die for you, my Marie.

With tears, and sobs and frantic cries, Captain Mocquet then explained to Gerald that his little daughter was on board the Coquette and would be drowned in the vessel on its being sunk by Dolan and his crew, as it seemed to be their manifest intention to do. At the thought the image of his own dear sister Grace, who was the one being that he loved, and who made up that one charm and tie that held him to life with a beautiful hope and a happiness even in the midst of all else that spoke of harshness and misery, came up before the mind's eye of Gerald and he felt deeply for the despair of poor Captain Mocquet.

"Sir, sir!" he said, "tell me as plainly as you can. Do you mean to say that your little daughter is on board the Coquette?"

"Oui, yes: my child! my child!"

"Good Heavens! They do not, they cannot know it."

Gerald rushed up the hatchway and knocked as loudly as he could against it to attract attention; and then with a voice that should have been heard even above all the bustle upon the decks of the two vessels, incidental to the transfer from the Coquette to the Rift of every portable article which any of the crew of the latter took a fancy to, he shouted:

"Martin! Martin! Ben Bowline! Hoy! On board the Coquette is Captain Mocquet's little daughter—a child, a child, Martin! Martin! you don't want to murder the little child—Captain Mocquet's child. Do you hear me? Save her! Save her! Martin—on board the lugger—a child on board. Save her! Save her! and Ben Bowline! Help, help, help!"

He beat furiously against the hatchway covering; but with as much effect might he have appealed to the raging sea to give up its dead—for not the remotest attention was paid to him.

Weak, and faint, and exhausted, then Gerald staggered back to the cabin.

"It is all in vain!—it is all in vain!"

The French captain flung himself upon his knees and with tears streaming down his face began to pray.

"All on board, clear away!" shouted the voice of Captain Dolan. "She is sinking—clear away! fore and aft there, keep all clear!"

"Ay, ay, sir!" shouted the crew.

Then Captain Mocquet uttered a scream and fell upon his face.

Gerald felt as if his own heart had paused in its action at that moment, and he was then alarmed by the French captain suddenly springing to his feet and making a rush at the little oval opening that served as a window to the cabin. It was fastened by a screw and the wash of the sea each moment splashed upon the piece of thick, greenish glass that was let into the little frame.

It was evident that Captain Mocquet was seized with a desire to get out of the Rift by that opening, and it was equally evident that it was far too small for any such purpose.

Then there came a cry upon the air and there was a commotion on the surface of the water.

The cry was the voice of Marie Mocquet. The commotion was the [illegible] of the Coquette.

Then a thought came over Gerald, and while his eyes flashed with a new light that made him look something more than mortal, he cried:

"Who shall say—God, who shall say? It may be the will of Heaven, sir, that your child should yet be saved, and that I, even I, may be chosen as its instrument. You cannot pass through the window, but I can. I swim well. Let me go—let me go!"

It was but imperfectly that Captain Mocquet comprehended all that Gerald said, but he understood enough of it to be aware that he meant to make some effort to save his daughter's life and he held him to his heart for one moment.

"Go! go!" he sobbed. "Go!"

Lithe and active, slim and tall for his age, Gerald found no difficulty in projecting his feet through the window, and in at once gliding into the sea.

It had been the favorite pastime of Gerald from the earliest years he could remember himself as an inmate of the house of Captain Dolan, among the rocks and cliffs, to play in the sea as though it had been his native element, and he was thoroughly and fully at home in the water.

The thick, white fog that had floated over the channel and the Rift and the Spray and the Coquette and the Nautilus, from the coast of France, lay heavily upon the sea and was slowly making its way into the cabin of the Rift. The waves were washing to and fro with a slow, heaving motion, and the smuggling vessel was making at that moment but slow progress through the water.

"Here, here!" whispered Captain Mocquet; and the light splash of a rope in the water close to him let Gerald know what he meant. The boy coiled it once around him and so was able to keep up with the Rift. While gently beating the water with his feet, he gazed as well as he could through the fog over the surface of the sea.

"Lost, lost!" he said. "The Frenchman's child has gone down with the Coquette!"

Even as he spoke, a something glided past him on the top of a wave—half on the top of it and half below it—rolling over and over, and looking like anything but a human form, amid the fog and the light ocean spray that was about it.

Gerald was impressed with the idea that it was some little child he was to look for; but this did not come up to that notion; and when, upon dashing the salt ooze from his eyes, he felt confident that it was a human form that was rapidly floating away from him, he did not think it was the fair girl who had spoken those few words we have recorded, to the villain Dolan, and who was the life and hope of poor Captain Mocquet's heart.

But still, that the object in the water was human, he now felt assured, so Gerald struck out for it.

And now a circumstance that neither he nor Captain Mocquet had calculated upon very nearly proved the complete destruction of Marie. Mocquet had found in the cabin of the Rift the rope he had flung to Gerald, and he had lashed the end of it firmly to a ring in the paneling of the cabin. Now, however, Gerald found that he was suddenly brought up by this rope, and that the white-looking object in the water was floating away from him rapidly, while he could not advance another inch in pursuit of it.

"Cast off the rope!" he would fain have said; but his words would easier have reached the crew of the Rift, busy as they all were, then the ears of Captain Mocquet. So Gerald had only to make a struggle in the water to get the rope from around him, which was no easy task, wet and tight as it had got.

After several efforts, however, Gerald did slip the rope over his head, and was free. Then, with vigorous strokes, he swam after the floating white object in the water; and as he went with the same current that carried it, and swam likewise, he soon overtook it; and flinging one arm around it, he strove to raise the face of the young girl from the waves, in order that if the lungs had not yet ceased to play, they might inhale fresh life from the free air.

She did not move.

"Dead!" gasped Gerald, "Dead!"

He then looked for the Rift.

It was at that time that Captain Dolan had ordered the first change in the course of the vessel, and that change had the effect of bringing it each succeeding moment nearer and nearer to Gerald, who found no difficulty in keeping his place in the water, although he might have found it an impossible task to swim after the Rift, burdened with the apparently dead body of Marie Mocquet, which he still supported on his left arm.

It was with a strange sort of rush that he heard rather than saw through the fog the Rift coming down upon him; and in fact it was with no small difficulty that he kept clear of her cut-water; and she rushed along past him at what looked like great speed, as he was floating at an angle in the other direction.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

A Palace Tragedy.

M. Maspero added an incident of a peculiarly horrible character to the story of the unwrapping of the royal mummies of Deir-el-Bahari. Among them was found the body of a young man between 25 and 30 years of age, bearing neither name nor inscription of any kind, which is by itself an extraordinary circumstance. Instead of having been embalmed in the usual way the body had merely been dried by some skillful process, without removing any of the internal organs, and had been covered with a thick layer of some mixture at once fatty and caustic. Above all, the attitude of the corpse, its bent legs, its feet turned against each other, its clenched hands, the expression of its face—all combined to indicate that the unknown person had died in extreme agony.

At first M. Maspero was tempted to suspect that he had come across a case of the embalmment of a living man—a form of murder which is not difficult to reconcile with Egyptian usage. Medical men, however, who had been consulted, were disposed, rather to recognize the symptoms of poisoning. In any case, we are brought face to face with a palace tragedy, for a body found among the royal mummies of Deir-el-Bahari can hardly be other than that of a princely personage.

WOMEN'S DOINGS.

Queen Victoria's chicken house is a palatial, semi-gothic building.

Mrs. Cleveland, it is remarked, has an excellent memory of names.

Mrs. Wm. H. Vanderbilt is said to receive about 100 begging letters daily.

Katie Putnam, the actress, has an annual income of $10,000 from her fruit farm in Michigan.

Lady Randolph Churchill goes to the ladies' gallery of the House of Commons almost every day.

Minnie Palmer, having completed her tour of Ireland, has sailed for Australia for a nine-months' engagement.

Chung Sing, the Chinese doctor of Pueblo, is very sad over the death of his wife, for whom he had recently paid $2,000.

The Duchess of Cambridge, who is verging on ninety, is still in good health and preservation. She takes as great an interest in affairs as the best of the young ones.

Sara Bernhardt will round the Horn for Chili and Peru, thence she will cross the Isthmus and visit Cuba and Mexico. Great woman, Sara; thin, but plucky.

Miss Belva Lockwood has developed into a pugilist of no mean pretensions. She threw a troublesome client out of the window of her law office in Washington the other day.

Miss Ellen Terry is reported to have a wonderful dog. She holds in her hands two biscuits, and calls one Clito and the other Faust. The bow-wow eats the Faust and leaves the Clito.

The widow of John B. Gough has received at her home in Boylston a letter of condolence from the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars in New South Wales.

Running stage routes is a favorite occupation with women in the free and boundless West. A maiden of 15 owns the stage (and drives the horses herself) that connects Hamline and Milnor, Dak.

Princess Ana Murat, now Duchess of Mouchy, is by birth an American, her native place being Bordentown, N. J. She was born in 1841, and is still regarded as one of the handsomest women in France.

The fortune of the late Comtesse de Chambord exceeded fifteen million dollars, the greater part of which came to her from the Duke of Modena. The mother of Don Carlos inherited one-half of the duke's fortune.

Mrs. George E. Cooke, of Louisville, Ky., is spending her spare time embroidering a superb altar-cloth for Calvary church, Louisville, the pastor of which is Mr. Minnigerode, son of the noted Doctor Minnigerode, of Richmond, a cousin of Prince Bismarck.

An African Princess is living in Hanover county, Virginia. She is fourteen years old, and lives in the family of an Episcopal clergyman, who was a missionary in Western Africa some years ago. She is soon to return to her native land to marry the King, and, with her American education, she is expected to prove a useful Queen.

English tailors have recently made dresses for the Princess of Wales with the entire front and sides of the skirt covered with dark braid on white or light grounds, while for her daughters, the young princesses, are wide side panels, merely braided across the foot as a border, or else, the entire lower half may be covered with braiding in open, showy patterns.

Mrs. Custer, whose first book, "Boots and Saddles," has met with such universal favor both at home and abroad, is arranging materials for a work on frontier life in Kansas just after the civil war. She and her husband lived in that locality five years at that time, and between the Indians and the four-footed wild beasts the days and nights were alike filled with danger and perilous escapes.

Jenny June has long been known as one of the cleverest of women newspaper writers, and that she has not made money will be a surprise to many. To an interviewer she recently said: "If I had not owned my house in New York I fear I should have had many hard times. I have never received high prices for my work, nor do I receive them now. Allow me to tell you, my young friend, that high prices paid for journalistic worth are a myth. Such prices are never paid. If one is a magazine writer things are different, but I have always worked for newspapers and received newspaper prices. I have been enabled to get a living and to educate my children. That is about all. I am not a money-maker by any means. I never had any faculty that way."

A Sad Tale.

There lived in New York city during the last twenty-five years a family that consisted of a brother and two sisters. They were all members of the Presbyterian Church, and held that position in society that culture and a comfortable income secure.

It became apparent some years ago that the brother was tippling. His friends in the church expostulated with him, and as the effort availed nothing, afterwards sought counsel of his sister. The fact was admitted, yet excused and softened, and even to some degree exonerated. Ultimately the community were shocked to learn that the sisters had long drunk, and were then drinking heavily. The few counteracting cords that it is possible for friends or church to throw around the falling victims of our liquor traffic were quite too slight to prevail at all against habit and appetite which drink had strengthened, while it had demoralized conscience.

Rapidly the family passed the downward stages to poverty and contempt. It was during the last year that one of the sisters died. The sexton brought the case to the notice of one of the prominent ladies of the church, asking her to go and see what could be done. The details of the case were a single room; utter destitution; the living sister drunk upon the floor beside the dead; the landlord waiting only for the funeral to set what was left of the home, the income, and the respectability out upon the sidewalk. When a temporary lodging was sought for, it was found that in all that city there was not an institution that could, by its charter, receive the living woman, except the Tombs. And into its filth, with ignorance and crime, she was placed.

Out of this last startling fact grew an effort to establish a Home for inebriate women. But out of the sum of the facts, self-preservation, preaches to every one of us a powerful temperance sermon. The gist of it is—*Let respectable people let drink alone.*

The Standad.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, OCT. 21, 1886,

FALL SHOW PRIZE LISTS.

The Toronto dailies have shut down on publishing the prize lists for the Industrial, or other Exhibitions unles paid for at the regular advertising rates, while several country papers have come to the same conclusion.

There is perhaps no question without two sides, while this one is no exception to the rule. While the publishing of those lists are the source of untold annoyance to the publisher, (and of course the more of them the worse) yet as a rule, the prize list is sought after and read by the majority of subscribers in the vicinity of the exhibition, more than any other matter the publisher can furnish in its place. We are however inclined to coincide with the growing and expressed feeling of the press.

THE QUEBEC ELECTIONS.

The elections for the Quebec Legislature took place last Thursday but it seems difficulty to decide just how the result stands. The World is the most reliable paper at present to gain information on such a point, and it gives the result as follows—Conservatives 31, Liberals 29 and Independent 4. The latter will be equally divided, thus giving the liberals two of a majority.

THE WEEKLY PAPERS,

Its sphere is one of great power. It has an influence that the daily press does not possess. Weeklies are not thrown aside, but kept for perusal. People do not look at them chiefly for telegraphic intelligence, the record of the stock market, or immediate news of the moment. They expect careful and well-considered opinions, founded upon reflection. These papers are something more than the photograph of the passing period. They are prepared with a view to being read rather than being skimmed, and the time devoted to them is not snatched from business or from the daily occupation. The weekly paper is prized in the household, is read by all the family, and is more likely to be preserved than is any other issue of the press. This is what gives it influence far beyond its nominal circulation; and the more a paper preserves the distinctive features of weekly journalism, the greater its advantage in these respects.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

Newspaper advertising is now recognized, by business men having faith in their own wares, as the most effective means for securing for their goods wide recognition with their merits.

Newspaper advertising compels inquiry, and when the article offered is of good quality and at a fair price the natural result is increasing sales.

Newspaper advertising is a permanent addition to the reputation of the goods advertised, because it is a permanent influence always at work in their intrest.

Newspaper advertising is the most energetic and vigilant of salesmen, addressing thousands each day, always in the advertiser's intrest, and ceaselessly at work seeking customers from all classes.

Newspaper advertising promotes trade, for even in the dullest times advertisers secure by far the largest share of what is being done.

While the advertiser eats and sleeps printers, steam engines and printing presses are at work for him, trains are bearing his word to thousands of towns and hundred of thousands of readers, all of whom glancing with interest at the message prepared for them in the solitude of his office. No preacher ever spoke to so large an audience, or with so little effort, or so eloquently, as you, gentle reader, may do, with the newspaper man's assistance.

THE TWO SAM'S.

The Rev's Jones and Small continue to draw immense crowds to hear them in Toronto. We had the pleasure of listening to both this week and were, not a little, surprised at the congregations, from 2,000 to 5,000 at each service varying according to the hour, not apparently affected by the inclemency of the weather, as they are in Markdale. All the daily papers devote large space in reporting the sermons, some over a page daily, thus showing the general interest manifested. Jones is natural, or what many term "slaug'y." His illustrations given in common-place language, but wonderfully searching and well applied. Rev. Small is the opposite, his language dignified, well chosen and grandly eloquent.

Following are some of Sam. Jones'.

APHORISMS.

Hope is but a mile post on the way to Heaven.

I believe Christianity is nothing more or less than doing the best you can under the circumstances.

God does not judge by numbers; God goes by weight, many a good, fat 200 lbs. adverdupoised Methodist won't count ½ an ounce in God's scales.

What a blessed family that is where each is unselfish and kind to the other.

Where is the woman who can stand up and say, "I never said an unkind word to my sister?" She is here to night, but she hasn't got any sister.

Brother, let you and I spend the rest of our days controlling our tongues for good.

You drink beer for your health; your children because they like it.

If your son gets religion and goes to your cold, careless home, it will not be six months before he is as bad as you are, and you will say that Jones had better come back again and convert him over.

If you follow the footsteps of Christ you never will mislead one of your children.

If the pulpit thinks that it can dodge the question of capital and labor, it has got to be the best dodging machine in this world.

There are two many big piles of money, and too many poor men.

Ten hundred million dollars is too much for one man, and half a dollar is too little for another.

Be right and do right, and that is the only assurance in this world that God will protec us.

If you will show me a praying pew, I will show you a powerful pulpit.

It takes a first-class preacher and a first class hearer to get up a first-class sermon.

It's as much your duty to get ready to hear as it is my duty to get ready to preach.

Riches is as much in the way of religion as poverty.

Oh, brothers, let you and I realize that if we ever get to heaven there must be a process of making symmetrical and beautiful a character otherwise very unloving indeed.

You can't lay down your religion to-day and take it up again to-morrow and go on with it.

There's but one road to God's moral universe with heaven at one end and hell at the other. The question ain't which road are you on, but which way are you going?

Sin not only makes a man a rascal but makes him a fool.

Euphrasia Council

The council met pursuant to adjournment on the 25th day of September A, D. 1886.

Members all present except the deputy reeve. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. By-law No. 373 carried through different stages and passed.

The treasurer was ordered to remit to Mr. Rutledge, Markdale, $3.00, and to Mr. Farewell, Thornbury, $5.00, payment for printing.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the treasurer to pay as follows, viz:—Joseph Myers, $5.00, bridge on three & 4 side line Con. 12; J. W. Knott, $12.00, work on 15 & 16 S. line, Con. 7; George Graham, $8.00, plank for culverts; Rufus Wickens, $25.00 approach to two bridges; Robert Dunlop, $10.00, serving notice and special school business; Robert Johnston, $2.00, repairing culvert Con. 8; James Clugston, $70.00 bridge and approaches 9th line. Council adjourned until the last Saturday in October.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Clerk.

STRAYED!

To the premises of John Stedwill, gravel road, 2 miles south-east of Markdale, about 3 weeks ago, two small lambs. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them.

319-21 JOHN STEDWILL.

THE

MAMMOTH HOUSE,

Markdale.

We are opening up a choice and finely selected stock of

Fall and Winter

GOODS

at surprisingly

LOW PRICES,

while all goods remaining of Mr J. R. Trimble's stock we will run off at a slight advance on cost.

Our Stock of

Dress Goods

is the finest ever shown in this part of the country.

Call and examine our Wool Goods.

In FURS

we are TO THE FRONT, having just opened, in GENTS' and LADIES', a choice lot of PERSIAN LAMB and ASTRACHAN, and other Fashionable Furs.

IN

Boots AND Shoes

we show a very LARGE STOCK and will not be undersold; call and be convinced.

Ready-made Clothing,

Dont forget that we give 25 percent off anything in Reaby-made Suits.

See our $5 Overcoats.

J. G. Anderson,

Successor to J.R.Trimble.

Go to Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

Toys & Games,

Fruits in Season,

And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dressmaking department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,

MARKDALE.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the 1st November, for the erection of a frame carriage shop and blacksmith shop in Markdale. For further perticulars apply to,

R. McNALLY,
Markdale.

N. B.—At present and until my new building is erected I will occupy a portion of Noble's shop, where all kinds of work in my line will receive prompt attention. R. McN.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of Wm. Sarjent, lot 65, con. 1, East of T. & S. Road, Holland, about May last. A heifer two years old, spotted red and white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take her.

WM. SARGENT,
320-31 Berkeley, P. O.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY warn all parties against purchasing a note given by me in favor of Alex. Williamson for $87.50 dated June 6th, 1885. Witness Wm. Boyd, as I repudate the legality of the said note.

GEORGE JOHNSTON,
Glammis, Oct. 11, 1886. 320

An INVITATION to Al

When you visit Markdale,

don't fail to call at the new BOOK STATIONERY, TOY, F GOODS and WALL-PAPER Store, Reynolds' Block, Markdale, to the Mansion House, where you will see a full and comple stock of the above goods.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

in great variety, Dolls all sizes and prices from 5 cents to $1.25. An variety of Goods suitable for Birthday and other presentat comprising Autograph and Photograph Albums, Birthday Cards, Vases, a splendid variety, Perfumery, Sets, Moustache and Tea Cups, Children's Mugs, Ladies' Leather Bags, from 50c. up,

Violins, Accordians, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Writing Desks, Ladies Ink Papeteries, &c., School supplies in full variety, also a large assortm Drawing Utensils, Paint Boxes, Childs Companions, &c., &c.

All the Fashion Journals not in stock obtained to order on short n

A large stock of sheet music and music books kept constantly on

First instalment of wall paper just to hand, over one thousand pie five cents per Roll.

A stock of Bibles and Psalms, secured at from 15 to 20 per cen regular prices.

Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Hymn and Psalm Books variety Don't fail to call.

A. DINSMORE, Propri

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTO

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and P tory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, ev being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Ba

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second t Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every depar would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Prom

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undre

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turni

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNE

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS.

Moderat Charg

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale Ho

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of Michael McCann Lot 66, con. 1st, west of T. & S. Road, Holland. In May last three yearlings, two heifers one all white and one dark red with white spots, one steer red with white spots. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

MICHAEL McCANN,
216-19* Berkeley, P. O.

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY

FOR THE

"OUR NORTH LAND."

A PURELY CANADIAN,

describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.

To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure. while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.

Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photograph Albums in over 300 varieties.

C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO. Publisher.

FOR SAL

A PAIR of Mules rising four y well matched and good dri be sold for cash, or on time to go Apply to JAMES DODDS.
Mark
315-18

CUSTOM WEA

THE subscriber having opened the weaving business next Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, pared to do all kinds of weaving notice. Good work and moderate c
13-16 WM. McBR

THE KEY TO HEA

BURDOCK B

Unlocks all the clogged secr Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, off gradually without weakening the all the impurities and foul humo secretions; at the same time Ou Acidity of the Stomach, Headac ousness, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Constip xiness, Dryness of the Skin, Dro ness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rh Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering the Heart, Nervousness and G Debility; all these and many ot lar Complaints yield to the happy of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTE

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, T

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

WEDDING BELLS.—Miss C. Leitch, daughter of our respected citizen, Thos. Leitch, Esq., to Mr. R. Myrick of Illinois, U. S. took place at the residence of the bride's father on Thursday last. The lovely bride was beautifully attired in white tartan. Miss Aggie Leitch, the bride's sister, and Miss Ayers were the bridesmaeds; they also wore dresses of tartan. Joseph Blackburn, Esq., was groomsman. The Rev. Robert Leitch the bride's brother, officiated, assisted by the Rev. W. Ayers. At the conclusion of the ceremony the bridal party, with the large number of guests present, retired to the dining hall where they partook of the viands and many other delicacies provided for the occasion. The handsome presents to the bride were numerous and costly. The newely married couple were accompanied by a good number of friends to the depot and left by the evening train for a tour through the western part of Canada thence to their new home near Chicago. The happy couple carry with them the kindest wishes of a large circle of friends in this locality.

The Rev. Mr. McCleland, of Shelburne, preached the Missionary sermon in connection with the Presbyterian church in this place on Sabbath last. He delivered a very practical and interesting discourse. The Rev. Mr. Cornish preached morning and evening in the Methodist church the anniversary sermons in connection with that church. His sermons were eloquent appropriate and interesting.

On Monday evening the Harvest Home Banquet was held in the same church, dinner was served from 4 p. m. till late in the evening, the tables fairly groaned under the loads of chickens, geese, turkeys, stuffed animals, and many other delicacies to numerous to mention. When all had gathered in the audience room of the church, after an opening hymn, Mr. Thorp Wright was called to the chair and to commence, delivered a very interesting chairman's speech reviewing the past thirty years of life in Artemesia; then followed addresses by a number of old pioneers. Mr. John Dinwoody, Mr. D. McMullen and Mr. Grange reach responded as their names were called and gave extempore very interestingly some reminisences of their lives in the backwoods of Artemesia. Then followed the clerical talent; Rev. A. Wilson was the first speaker. His address was brief and practical. He appeared in good spirits quite in keeping with the spirits of the occasion. Next followed Rev. G. Cornish, the speaper of the evening. His address was carefully prepared, well delivered and very interesting, but for such an occasion a little too lengthy. Next followed Rev. J. Watson who rose to complain of not having had due notice to be able to deliver a polished address. He appeared full of the spirit of criticism taking objection to some of the statements made by previous speakers, but amidst confusion of thought and jingle of words, we failed to catch the point aimed at by the speaker. The choir rendered some choice selections during the evening. A solo each by Miss Bellamy and Miss Leitch was well rendered and duly appreciated. The Brass Band was also present, and by several choice selections enlivened the proceedings. We would not omit noticing Rev. Mr. Ayers, although he carried both lumbago and cane, he appeared in his usual exultant manner. At the close a very hearty vote of thanks was moved by Rev. Wilson, seconded by J. W. Henderson, Esq., of Toronto, to the chairman and the ladies who had provided so many good things for the occasion which was unanimously carried and tendered to the same. The meeting closed by singing "God Save the Queen."

Mr. D. S. Munroe, late merchant in this place, has located in Indianna where he intends moving his family this week. We understand Miss Wright, Mrs. Munroe's sister, proposes accompanying her on her long journey. We would suppose there must be good openings for business men down South, as this is the second migration from this locality in the last three months.

Mr. W. Cook had one of his feet badly crushed in the horse-power of a threshing machine at John Harrison's a few days ago, but is now doing as well as could be expected.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale.

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

The Fall season brings with it many necessities which cannot and will not be neglected. The people will buy what a change in the season makes necessary, this makes Fall Trade, and as fall trade is what we want, no stone has been left unturned and no opportunity neglected in securing such seasonable goods as will make our store the most desirable spot for close and particular buyers.

We ask the readers of this column to remember that outside our store, we do our talking here, but inside our store we allow the goods and prices to speak for themselves. It is not our idea to exaggerate, but, as we are honest in the belief that we are this season, THE STORE among the Stores, we cannot very well refrain from speaking in glowing terms of our large, beautiful and tasty selections of everything throughout our immense establishment. In order that you may receive a benifit it is necessary that you should see our stock; In order that you come, it is necessary that you should be convinced that it will be worth your while. We must tell you of our attractions here, therefore do not think that we *brag*, but rather say that we are trying to put you upon the well beaten path that leads to the old established store, where everything is good, where everything is just as represented, and where everything is A 1 in value.

We would especially invite your attention at present to our Large and STYLISH STOCK of Dress Goods in all the new shades and material, with trimmings and Buttons to match.

New Silks, New Velvets, New Plushes, New and Stylish Millinery, New Shawls, Blankets and Flannels, New Jerseys in Black Tan and Navy handsomly braided; and don't fail to see that new line of Ladies' Saque Coats, Jersey Coats, and also our ready-made Ulsters of the very latest make, style and finish.

We have the only full line of Mens' Youths' and Boys' ready-made Suits and Overcoats to be had in town. We guarantee to save you money on every purchase. 2000 pairs Boots just being marked off at close prices. Our TEAS are known far and wide as the sweetest, strongest and cheapest to be had in the Dominion.

Come and see us. We fear no criticism or comparison, on the contrary, we invite it. Remember what we say here, and don't forget to call on

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer,

MARKDALE

THE

TORONTO HOUSE.

We show this week a complete stock of Boots & Shoes, Ready made Clothing, Tweeds, Dress Goods, Flannels, Blankets, Shawls, &c., Purchased before the advance, consequently prices and values are exceptionally good.

We have also secured a large lot of New Japan Teas lately arrived per the C. P. R. which far exceeds former values.

Our Shoemaker's Shop cotinues under the management of Mr. Kay, and is supplied with the very best stock which the market affords. Parties intrusting there orders are assured of perfect satisfaction.

Wm. BROWN

Farm to Rent or Sell.

LOT 9, con. 10, Holland, 221 acres 90 cleared and under cultivation, most of which a reaper can be run on. Well watered with spring and creek, large bank frame barn, good log house, orchard bearing. Convenient to school and church. Good stock or grain farm. Will be let for a term of 10 years or sold on reasonable terms.

WM. NORTON.

318-24. Walter's Falls.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being in bad health, will sell lots 70 & 71, 2nd con., W. T. & S. Road, Holland; 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and fenced with rails, 30 acres seeded down; there are two bearing orchards—apples, pears, plums, cherries and crabs—choicest kind; plenty of water; log buildings; 5 miles from Markdale, and 1 mile from Berkeley station on C. P. R. Church, school and post office within a mile of place. Good neighbors. Call on or address.

WILLIAM EWART,
Berkeley P. O.,
319-tf Holland.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Markdale, October 11th, 1886.

We the undersigned merchants and business men of Markdale hereby agree to close our respective places of business at 7 o'clock p. m. the whole year around excepting Saturday nights.

Signed, W. J. McFARLAND, HILL BROS, J. G. ANDERSON, WM. BROWN, HASKETT BROS.

319-21

OIL PAINTING.

Miss Cornish, M. E. L.

(Pupil of Prof. Martin of the Hamilton Ladies' College) is now prepared to give instructions in Oil Painting on Canvas, Wood, Glass, Satin, &c.

Poonah Painting on White Velvet a specialty.

Casses may be formed forthwith.

Specimens of her work may be seen, and terms made known at her Studio—the Parsonage, Mark Street, Markdale.

[ORDERS FOR PAINTING PROMPTLY EXECUTED.]

STRAYED!

To the premises of Fred Stafford, lot 25, con, 7 Holland, about the first August, 6 head of cattle, all yearlings, 2 red steers, 1 red heifer, 2 spotted heifers.

The owner can have them by proving property, and paying expences.

Fred Stafford,
Berkely P. O.

Hello There!

Have you seen the artistically painted sign of the town,

Stephen's Drug Store?

And its Magnificent, Grand, Imposing Pompous, Stately, Superb, August, Magestic, Impressive, Noble, Cnmmanding, Aristocratic, Dignified,

"Oh, Stop,"

Life is short, time is moving, can't stop long,

What have you?

We have the largest and best supply in town of

Tooth Brushes,
Nail Brnshes,
Hair Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Flesh Brushes,

WHISKS! WHISKS! WHISKS!

GRAND ASSORTMENT.

Shaving Brushes and Shaving Mugs, School books and Stationery, Purses, Pouches, Wallets, Toilet articles and Perfumery.

If you are in need buy

—AT—

STEPHEN'S

Drug Store, Markdale.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surronnding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL-//-KINDS-//-OF-//-FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store.

NEW FALL STOCK

—OF—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c.,

Just received at

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

A fine stock to select from in such lines as the famous' Waltham, Elgin, Illinois, which we sell from $9.00 up while other dealers ask from $12.00 up, look to your own interests and buy at the noted Jewelry Store, Flesherton, it will pay you to come 25 miles to do so.

All Repairs personally attended to by Russell the Boss Watchmaker and Jeweler of this District.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

No trouble to show goods at the NOTED JEWELRY STORE, Flesherton.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 26th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY,

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit*.

Yours respectfully,

22L **W. M. SPEER.**

WANTED TO SWEAR.

The kindest, sweetest, most unselfish, and most truly religious woman I ever met, once confessed to me that she was the reverse of everything I thought her, for at that very moment she wanted to swear.

If a white rose could have found speech and communicated its desire to commit murder, it could hardly have been more startling, and yet I was not as much surprised as others might have been, having seen and heard a great many peculiar things connected with the inception and progress of nervous diseases.

"I only tell you this," the poor little woman added with a painful flush, because every friend and acquaintance I have constantly overrate me. I want some one to know me as I am, and I am a very wicked woman."

"You haven't come to be outwardly profane yet, I suppose?" I inquired in a tone of facetiousness that evidently wounded her sensitive spirit, for she said quickly:

"Oh, please don't make light of it. It is desperate business with me, I assure you."

"I have no intention of making light of it," I replied. "On the contrary, I consider it a very serious matter, and if you go on as you are going now, you will not only want to swear, but you *will* swear."

"If I go on as I am going now?" my friend repeated, a look of wonderment on her sweet face, "I don't know what you mean; but I am sure of this, that if I ever give utterance to the awful things that come into my head, I shall not be in possession of my senses."

"To clothe those thoughts with words would prove you insane. If that is the case, what kind of a mental condition can you be in to think such thoughts?"

"That I can think such dreadful things proves that there is a moral screw loose, it seems to me," was the reply, made with the manner of one who had evidently thought the subject out to her satisfaction.

The condition of this woman was so analagous to that of another friend which had come immediately under my observation, that I thought best to tell her the story. This friend had been a model house-keeper for twenty years. No better wife, a more conscientous mother, could have been found in the whole Province. She was neatness and thrift personified. Her house, large, roomy and comfortable was presided over exclusively by herself. She had done all the cooking for her family, attended to the milk of a dozen cows, made the butter, and washed all the dishes, and it was on this latter rock that her domestic craft was dashed and almost wrecked. There came to this woman at last a time when she was compelled to force herself to the performance of these various duties Then she scourged herself and called it laziness anp went on. After a while she was attacked by a low fever which the country doctor did not understand, and out of which she wrestled long before she was really able to sit up. Her husband was amply able to pay for competent domestic assistance, but as she had always chosen to do everything herself, it never entered his head to propose it, and this became a deep rooted grievance. She could not overcome the abnormal sensitiveness which was the direct result of long years of over-work and suffering, and so a coldness sprang up between husband and wife, which on her part developed into positive hatred. On the subject of washing dishes this woman became a confirmed monamaniac. She could drag herself about and make the bed, and cook the dinner; but the dishes drove her wild.

One day her husband ran to a neighbor with the astonishing news that she had at last gone stark, staring mad. The lady followed him home and found this once model house-keeper standing by the kitchen sink, laughing hysterically, and surrounded by mashed crockery of every description. As they entered, a sugar-bowl went slam-bang against the cupboard door, followed by a couple of handsome goblets, evidently the last of a new dozen.

"There," she said to her husband, "now, go and buy some new dishes, and then hire somebody to wash 'em. As long as I live I will never wash another one."

Now, horrible as this scene certainly was, and suggestive of straight-jackets and padded rooms, the fact really was after all that this patient had at last attained to sanity. This statement should have been made years before. It could then have been done in a calmer spirit, and with much less expense.

Now, it so happened, that the neighbor who had been summoned to this crockery raid was a woman of intelligence and experience, and through her influence the sufferer was taken from her home and placed under the care of a physician who was competent to deal with every form of nervous misery. With rest and judicious treatment, she entirely recovered. For the first two weeks she was sure that she could never see a dish without a desire to smash it. At the end of a month she could not understand how she could ever have been guilty of such conduct. Then came a period of remorse for her treatment of her husband, and other symptoms incidental to the restoration of a normal condition. It took six months to pad these bare and irritated nerves, and six more to attain to the physical strength which would make it safe for her to attempt the care of her much simplified housekeeping. But she returned to her home a wiser woman, and has since been a great comfort and help to other exhausted and overworked women.

"And you think my state as dangerous as that!" my companion inquired after listening with great interest to the story.

"Fully," I answered.

"But what am I to do?"

"Stop before it is too late."

"Stop what?"

"You have invitations out for a dinner party next week. Does the anticipation of it give you pleasure or the reverse?"

"If I were to talk a week, I could never make you understand how I loathe the thought of it."

"You are one of the chief managers of the orphan asylum fair. Do you feel enthusiastic about that job?"

"Oh, you are almost cruel," my companion responded with a quiver of her sensitive lip. "What if I were to tell you that I hate the sight and sound of that orphan asylum, and that sometimes I feel as if I would hardly care what became of the orphans if I were not obliged to see them again?"

"And yet you are perfectly aware that such a condition is in total opposition to your real, true nature?"

"Oh, I hope it is."

"How about your own children?"

"Their innocent fun drives me distracted, and I am only happy when they are asleep or out of the house. This has nothing to do with my health. I eat and sleep fairly. In fact, the only place where I am truly comfortable is in the bed with my door locked. I never pass the bed, or a rocker or lounge that I do not want to throw myself down and close my eyes. To have some one rap at my door after I have grown a little quiet puts such thoughts and words into my head that then I am afraid to be alone. I tell you it is a question of morals and not of health. It is total depravity."

These symptoms are all danger signals. Months and months ago this woman went to the end of her tether. All that has been done since has been accomplished by the cruel use of irritated and exhausted nerves. She has now only half a hand, so to speak, on the helm. Her will is no longer strong enough to eliminate her thoughts, and every day under the present regime will find her less and less able to put a curb upon the feelings and passions which she so deprecates. More than one good woman has wanted to swear, and concealed the fact for years, but ultimately used every bad word she ever thought of within the walls of a lunatic asylum. It was possible for this patient to have the best medical advice and follow it. She needed neither a confessor nor a minister, but a wise physician, a complete change, and rest for body and soul. When will women, intelligent and sensible in all other matters, come to understand the difference between illness and laziness, fever exhaustion and moral depravity?

ON A VISIT TO THE "OLD COUNTRY."

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Across the wide Atlantic sea
  Our steamer speeds her way,
Great billows rolling grand and free
  Rest not by night or day.

At last the land recedes from sight,—
  The great new land of hope,
Where enterprise and honest might
  Find fair and ample scope.

A week has pass'd, yet sea and sky
  Seem all of earth to me,
Until at last the welcome cry
  Is heard with joy and glee:—

"Land, ho!—land, ho!"—a sailor cries,
  But naught to us is seen;
An hour or two, and then our eyes
  Behold the welcome scene:—

Great headlands rise, like sentries bold,
  Or guardians of the land;
Their tops, like helmets, shine with gold
  In sunset hues so grand!

Still on we speed, with hope and joy
  Our hearts feel like to sing!
Our thoughts on "home" find sweet employ
  As early scenes up-spring!

The fair green hills of Ireland rise,
  Resplendent to the view,
And seem an earthly Paradise
  To loving hearts and true!

'Tis hard to leave the deck to-night,
  I scarce can go to sleep;
I toss and dream till morning light
  Comes shining o'er the deep!

Now, dear old Scotia's mountains rise
  As up the Clyde we steam,
Like friends of old they cheer our eyes,
  Or like a pleasant dream!

At last we reach the same old pier
  Where years ago we parted,
Here once we wept, now joy's glad tear
  From loving eyes has started!

Oh, friends of early days, and "home"
  Of childhood's happy years;
My thoughts are yours where'er I roam,
  For you my prayers and tears!

She Knew it Hurt Papa.

Little Ruth—"Mamma, I don't like that woman doctor a bit."

Omaha Mamma—"Why, dear, Dr. Blank has such a sweet face and such winning manners that you should love her. Why do you not?

"She hurt papa this morning."

"Hurt papa!"

"Yes. You know how sick papa was when she called. Well, when you went out of the room she went over to pap's bedside and took him by the chin and shook just as hard and told him there wasn't a thing the matter with him."

"She did!"

"Yes; and I know it hurt papa, for he said, 'you'd knock the affliction out of any man.'"

A Difference.

Policeman—"Git now."

Tough—"Is it git, ye soy?"

Policeman—"Yes, skip, or I'll run ye in."

Tough—"If I called ye a bloomin' scoundral an' said ye were a disgrace to yer uniform, what would I git?"

Policeman—"Not less than a month."

Tough—"If I didn't say it but only thought it?"

Policeman—"You bouldn't be sent up for that."

Tough—"Then just consider that I only think it."

"There is one thing," said Yellowly, "that shows the glory of this country. Every man has it in his power to make his daughter a lady." "How is that?" asked Brownley. "He can make her a maid-lady."

YOUNG FOLKS.

A TALK ABOUT BRIDGES.

BY ROSSITER JOHNSON.

When was the first bridge constructed? and what was it made of? I am not able to answer the first question very definitely, but I think I know what the first bridge was made of. It was not of wood, nor of stone, nor of brick, nor of iron, nor of rope. It was made entirely of monkeys—live monkeys. A troop of these animals in a South American forest came one day to a stream which was too wide for them to leap across. They climbed a high tree, where the first monkey selected a suitable branch, wound his long, powerful tail about it, and let himself hang headlong downward. The second monkey running down the body of the first, wound his tail about its neck and shoulders, and let himself hang headlong downward. A third and a fourth added themselves in succession, and others after them, till the chain reached the ground. Then the lowest monkey, by striking his hands on the earth, set the living pendulum in motion, and increased this motion by striking again at each oscillation, till it swung so far across the stream that he was able to seize a branch of a tree on the other side. The line of monkeys now constituted a bridge, by which the remainder of the troop quickly passed over. Then the monkey which (not *who* as the people write it) had been the first volunteer in this engineer corps, unwound his tail from the branch and let go. What had before been the top of the pendulum was now the bottom; it swung across the stream, and dissolved into its original elements, and the whole troop went chattering on their way. This took place before the appearance of man on the earth, and the long-tailed monkeys have been building such bridges ever since.

Between that primitive bridge of monkeys and the last and greatest of all bridges ever undertaken—the suspension bridge over East River connecting New York and Brooklyn—there is apparently a wide discrepancy; yet the two are constructed on the same principal.

The first bridge recorded in history was built over the Euphrates at Babylon, in the reign of Queen Nitocris. The course of the river was turned, and its bed lay dry, till the foundations were built. The arches were of immense hewn stones, clamped together with iron, and the whole bridge was roofed over. It was thirty feet wide, and over six hundred feet long. No remnant of this great bridge has been discovered in modern times.

By a bridge of boats nearly a mile long Xerxes crossed the Hellespont near Abydos, with his immense army, on his expedition against Greece. A century and a half later (334 B. C.), Alexander crossed in the opposite direction, at nearly the same point, and by the same means, to invade Asia. Bridges of boats, called pontoon bridges, are in common use for movements of armies. A row of boats is anchored in the stream, placed at regular distances apart and stretching from bank to bank. The prows all point up stream. Beams are laid across from boat to boat, and on these beams a flooring is laid.

Besides those used by armies, there are a few permanent bridges of boats. The most celebrated now in existence is that across the Rhine at Cologne.

There was once a floating bridge across the River Seine, at Rouen, which was about eight hundred feet long, and was paved with stones, like a street. It was moored with immense chains, and rose and fell with the tide. But it cost a great deal of money to keep it in repair, and some time in the last century it was abandoned.

The greatest and most famous of all floating bridges was that built by the Roman Emperor Caligula, in A. D. 39. An immense number of boats were anchored in the bays of Baiæ and Puteoli, in two lines, in the form of a crescent, over three miles long, a flooring of planks was laid upon them, and fresh water was conveyed to them by pipes from the shore. When all was ready, the Emperor, accompanied by his court and a throng of spectators, rode in solemn procession from one end of the bridge to the other. He was clothed in costly robes adorned with gold and pearls, and wore Alexander's breastplate and a civil crown. At evening the whole bridge was illuminated with torches and lanterns, the Caligula boasted that he had turned the night into day, as well as the sea into land." The whole court slept that night in the houses on the bridge. Next day there was another procession, in which Caligula rode in a triumphal chariot, followed by a train of other chariots. The insane emperor then made an oration in praise of his work, and wound up the festivities by ordering a large number of the spectators to be thrown into the sea.

Wooden bridges are of course not so durable as those of stone or iron, and are generally less important. Julius Cæsar built a famous one across the Rhine when he invaded Germany.

One of the most famous bridges in our country was that across the gorge of Genesee River at Portage, N. Y., erected in 1851-52. It was the largest wooden bridge in the world, and to build it required all the available timber that grew on the two hundred and five acres of heavily timbered land. Its length was eight hundred feet, its height above the water two hundred and thirty-four feet. It was a vast network of square beams crossed in X shape, and was so constructed that any one beam, when it became unsound, could be taken out and another inserted in its place. A few men were kept busy all the time replacing unsound timbers, for of course every beam would begin to rot sooner or later. This bridge which carried a branch of the Erie Railway over the gulf, was destroyed by fire on May 6, 1875, and on the last day of the next July (eighty-six days) a train passed over the new iron bridge erected in its place. This new bridge is one of the most airy structures in existence. It is almost entirely of wrought iron, and weighs eight hundred tons. It has the same height and length that the wooden bridge had, and stands partly on the same piers.

Four or five miles from its mouth in Lake Ontario, the Genesee pakes through another gorge, two hundred feet deep, with nearly perpendicular rocky walls. Several attempts have been made to bridge it at this point, but all have failed. One of the first was a curiously constructed wooden bridge, a single Gothic arch of timber-wood spanning the entire chasm. It was a pretty piece of architecture to look at, but it lacked the very strength to sustain its own weight. The enormous mass of timber began to press in the sides of the arch and throw up the top of it where the timber was comparatively light. When this became apparent, the builders drew great rocks upon the bridge, and placed them over the point of the arch, to prevent it from being forced up. But it was all in vain. The bridge had been warranted for a year; and when it had stood just one year and one day, the arch finally gave way, and the whole thing rushed down to ruin. A gentlemen who was driving across it when it began to fall, whipped up his horse and barely escaped. This took place about fifty years ago.

In 1757 a wonderful wooden bridge was built over the Rhine at Schaffausen, by a Swiss carpenter named Grubenmann. It had two arches, one span being one hundred and ninety-three feet, and the other one hundred and seventy-two feet. Where they met their ends rested on a stone pier. This bridge did not possess the advantage of the one at Portage, described above; and when some of the bottom timbers rotted, it was necessary to lift the whole structure with jack-screws, before new ones could be put in. The bridge was burned by the French army, in 1799.

There are many fine wooden bridges in the United States, but none perhaps which are so famous or so curious as to claim particular description here. One of the finest is the railway bridge over Susquehanna River at Havre de Grace. It is three thousand two hundred and seventy-one feet long, and has twelve spans. The longest bridge in the world is near Eezek, in Hungary. It crosses the River Drave and the marshes that lie on each side of it, a few miles from its mouth in the Danube. It is of wood, with stone piers, and was built in 1566, to be used by the Turkish armies entering Hungary. There is nothing remarkable about it except its length, eight miles.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Whistling and Whistlers.

If a boy is allowed to whistle it will turn his attention in a great degree from the desire to become the possessor of a drum, and if paternal firmness be added, he can be kept satisfied without one until he gets to be 16 years old, when he will strike the cornet period.

Shakspeare was well acquainted with the art. He makes Othello say concerning Desdemona: "If I do but prove her false, I'll whistle her off and let her down the wind a prey to fortune, e'en though her very cries were my dead heart-strings."

Negroes are the best whistlers in the world. Frequently one hears a colored improvisatore whistling the quaintest and sweetest melodies, and with the colored males in general whistling comes as natural as grunting does to a hog.

Men whistle when they are happy, and they whistle when they are sad. When you see a carpenter or a house-painter pushing the plane or slapping on the paint and whistling a lively air at the same time, set him down as a man who pays his debts, is cheerful at home and never whips his children.

When a man is sad he whistles in a doleful tone. Nine times out of ten he won't choose a dismal air, but he will whistle a lively tune, a hornpipe or a negro minstrel end song. And he will draw the melody in and out between his lips in a way to draw tears from all listeners. Sometimes a man accomplishes the same result when he is cheerful and trying to whistle real good.

Girls in general whistle in a sort of jerky, disconnected, jim-jam sort of way, and groan mildly between the tones. They'd better let whistling alone.

The Shortening Days.

The amateur astronomer will find a source of unfailing interest in observing the apparent movements of the sun. During October the days continue to lessen rapidly. On the 1st the sun rose at 5:41 a. m. and set at 5:26 p. m., making the length of the day 11 hours 45 minutes. On the 31st the sun rises at 6:17 a. m. and sets at 4:38 p. m., making the length of the day 10 hours 31 minutes. The amount of the day's decrease in October is therefore 1 hour 24 minutes. Thus on the last day of the month the days are nearly an hour and a half shorter than they were at its commencement. It is not strange that the remark is often mades "How short the days are!" The sun's position in the heavens gives another indication of the season's advance. Observers will readily note that the sunrise and sunset points seem to move rapidly southward. On the 1st the sun's declination was 3° 21′ south; on the 31st is is 14° 16′ south. The sun therefore advances 10° 55′ on his southern course during the month. The further the sun moves to the south the shorter is the circuit he makes in the heavens and the less is his meridian altitude. The days will decrease, the sunrise and sunset points move south, and the sun will each day be lower in the heavens until the Winter solstice, when the sun reaches his extreme southern declination and turns his face slowly northward. Those who watch closely the movements of the great luminary, so complex in appearance, so simple in reality, will more fully comprehend his sovereign sway over the brotherhood of planets, who shine in his borrowed light, yield unswervingly to his all-powerful influence, and reflect every pulsation of his huge mass.

A Dangerous Boarder.

The widow Flapjack got a new boarder the other day. At the first meal he took he choked and had a terrible time trying to swallow some coffee.

"What's the matter, stranger?" she asked kindly.

"Nothing except that coffee went down the wrong way."

"Good heavens; it isn't possible that I have secured a boarder with two throats," exclaimed Mrs. Flapjack, who has been complaining very bitterly of the amount of food a man with only one throat can destroy.

City cousin (at ball, to country cousin): "Considerable difference betwixt this and a hop in the country, is there not?" Country cousin: "Well—er—yes. Ye see, they wear clo'se all over 'em out in our parts."

HOUSEHOLD.

Laundering Fine Linen.

The proper laundering of fine table linen was formerly considered one of the accomplishments of a gentlewoman, but in these days of modern young ladies can make even pies without the slightest tense of understanding it. The art, while it saves labor, does it at the expense of much of the beauty of the table-cloth or napkin that passes through it. The starching out of the very thin starch, or water should be done by hand, and is not at all necessary that starched linen should be wrung very dry. Shaking especially should be wrung very dry. Shaking hands will do just as well. Shake articles thoroughly or fold them into convenient able size and snap them as housewives know so well how to do. But little starch should be used in such articles, just enough to give them a new feeling and to take off the polish of the iron. It is not necessary to use any starch at all if the linen is ironed when quite damp and patiently goes through until thoroughly dry.

Always take table-cloths from the line while still damp, repeating the shaking and snapping process as long as the cloth's strength will permit. If allowed to become entirely dry on the line there will be wrinkles in table linen that it will be difficult if not impossible to iron out. Care must be taken as to how they are hung up in the first place. Do not let them be dragged out of shape by hanging from a single clothes pin, or by being thrown over the clothes post, making a projecting corner that it will be next to impossible to get out without wetting the cloth all over. When they have been thoroughly shaken join them evenly in a straight, firm line. Take care that the pins are clean and the line as well. They should never be allowed to whip or flap in the very high wind. Fine linen is often injured in this way. A quiet day and a bright sun is the best time for doing up fine pieces of this sort. Never dry them indoors or before the fire if it can be avoided. They cannot smell as clean and have "the exquisite purity of clean clothes" that a famous king of old preferred to all other perfumes.

Fold the linen evenly and roll up in a tight roll, wrapping large pieces in towels so that they will not dry on the side. Napkins should be similarly treated and each size and pattern rolled up in towels in packages by themselves ready to iron. The irons should be hot and as hot as possible without danger of scorching. Iron table linen in single folds as you wish to bring the pattern out handsomely, and let there be several thicknesses of flannel upon the ironing-board. A heavy towel may be laid over the portion of the cloth that the operator will not immediately reach. When the entire surface has been ironed fold lengthwise and iron again over the selvedge toward the operator. Go over the entire length of that side, then fold over the just-completed portion inside, and continue until the cloth is folded and ironed. If still damp hang in the sun or on a clothes horse until thoroughly dry. Napkins may be similarly done and should never be ironed their first ironing when folded together. They may be gone over singly, then folded as directed in the table-cloth. It is not the province of the laundress to make fancy folds in the napkin. That is done, if at all, when they are on the table.

It must not be forgotten that starched linen mildews in a few hours in warm weather. Even if there is no discoloration the starch will turn sour. For this there is no remedy but another washing, as the odor of the sour starch is very disagreeable.

Choice Recipes.

Madelins.—Cream one cup of butter with one cup and three-quarters of sugar, add three eggs, two cups of flour, one-half cup of corn starch, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla. Bake in patty pans in a quick oven.

Lemon Rice.—Pick and wash one cup of rice, put it into a deep earthen dish with one quart of water and a little salt; cover tightly and place on the back of the range or stove, where it may gradually cook without danger of burning. If the water should be consumed before the rice is done add enough to swell it out tender; care must be taken that the grains remain whole. When the rice has become tender put it in a colander and pour cold water over it to separate the grains; drain it well and replace in the dish. Then add white sugar to taste—it needs to be very sweet—the grated rind of one and the juice of two lemons; set back on the stove and let simmer ten or twelve minutes; then pour into a wet mold, and when cooled put on ice until wanted. Turn out like a blanmange.

Irish Stew.—Three pounds of lean mutton cut into pieces not more than two inches square. Stew the meat gently in enough cold water to cover it until it is tender; remove from the fire, strain off the gravy, and set it in a cool place to allow the fat to rise to the top. Skim off every particle of fat and return the gravy to the stove; season to taste with a little chopped onion and herbs, and put the meat into it together with a dozen potatoes which have been pared, boiled and sliced; cook fifteen minutes and serve very hot. By allowing the gravy to cool and removing the tallowy cake that rises to the top the disagreeable oleaginous taste will be avoided and a very different dish will be evolved from that which usually figures under the name of Irish stew.

Bottled Pickles.—Let a hundred fresh cucumbers stand in salt and water three days. Boil ten minutes in half a gallon of good vinegar, one ounce of mustard seed, one of juniper berries, one of celery seed, a dozen green peppers, two pounds of sugar, a few small onions, and a lump of alum. Pour the vinegar while hot over the pickles for three mornings, heating each time; mix a quarter of a pound of mustard with the vinegar. Put the pickles in bottles and seal.

Onion Pickles.—Take large white onions, remove the skin, and pour over boiling salt water, let stand three days, pour off and put in fresh brine, let stand over night. Then put in one gallon of vinegar, adding two ounces of tumeric, scald and pour over the onions to cover the jar and let the onions stand for ten days, then pour off and put on the vinegar, seasoned with red pepper, horseradish, celery-seed, mustard, and mixed spices.

FARM.

Agricultural Notes.

...es of cut flowers in New York city ...mounted to $3,000,000.

...seed planted in thoroughly prepared ...ly fertilized and unsparingly culti... produce abundant crops.

...best method of farming—make it ...dness and study it as you would ...the law or medicine,

...farmer would keep his soil in the ...state of fertility, he must consider ...his most valuable crop and use his ...sparingly.

...rk and steady work are neces... the farmer if he would obtain the ... But don't overwork. Better ...tle while sometimes than pay a ...tor's bill.

...would have his home look attrac... trees, flowers, and shrubs around ... keep the yard and walk free from ...l cut the briars which disfigure the ...front fences.

...price of wheat of the last two ...as been not an unmixed calamity to ... It has lead to an intro... our wheat in many new mar... Europe and gained for it a firm

...xperiments in the cultivation of ...in the county of Kent, England, are ...ave been quite satisfactory thus far, ...the curing process is likely to ...re uncertain than the raising of the

...ion crop of the country is not large ... It is especially deficient in the ...nions will be shipped westward ...eastward before Winter is past. ...already high and a further ad... may be looked for.

...e the tender flower roots do not ...if their leaves have been killed by ...The canna is one of these. Dahlias ...ould remain in the ground ...leaves are dead, but not long ...for the roots to suffer from freezing.

...ers could spend a little time each ...ding very profitably. Reading will ...hen the mind by bringing it in con... other's thoughts. This is the one ...k of Canadian farmers, their intel... not cultivated enough. Let us ...re of it.

...estion of planting fruit trees in sod ...a discussion in the agricultural ...just now and the preponderance of ...is against the practice. Most fruits ...best in well tilled soil. The pear is ...tion, but pears should be kept in ...heck or moderate their growth and ...id of the blight.

...Farmers' club discussed the ...k salt for salting cattle. It was ...that a piece weighing eighty ...placed on boards, stones, or any ...supports, would be a sufficient ...for ten or twelve cattle through the ...season at pasture. It should not be ...on the ground.

...ers will go through their ...every Fall and examine each tree ...they will find upon many of them ...from the trunk near the ground. ...ing away the gum a small white ...black head will be found dril... through the bark. Kill all of ...and the trees will not suffer from ... The early part of October is the ...for doing this work.

...Dairy says that milk varies very ...quality for butter-making. The ...make a pound of butter from ...gals or fourteen quarts of milk, ...do not skim it closely. A fair, ...quality of milk will make a pound ...each twelve quarts. The best ...on record is a pound of butter to four ...but that was an extraordinary cow. ...ow should make a pound of butter ...quarts.

...want your boys to stay on the ...ke it interesting for them and let ...something besides a dog's life. ...a fun loving animal and must have ...ement or he will not be content... out for this and let the old home ...pleasant he will have no desire ...it. The return will repay the out... to brighten up a little, and ...be surprised at the corresponding ...in yourself.

...rmer whose information relative to ...ing goes no further than his own ex... that of his neighbor's, is far ...the man he might be. Go home, ...papers, read your books and seek ...your stock of knowledge by every ...ans. Do not take some one's ...hand, but use your brains in ...it out and adapting it to your own ...methods of cultivation. In this ...can be what you should, and in no

...years ago the French government ...inquiry to ascertain the proper ...of salt for different domestic ani... The report, made up and con... by practical and scientific men, ...ities fixed upon as a minimum ...Working ox or milch cow 2 ounces; ...fattening in the stall, 2 1-2 to 4 ounces; ...breeding, 1 to 2 ounces; sheep (double ...fleeced), 1-2 to 2.3 ounce; horses and ...ounce.

...the object of fall plowing is to ex... soil to thorough pulverization by ...; getting it done early is not important. ...there is sometimes a gain in leaving ...the surface is slightly frozen. This ...to the bottom of the furrow holds it ...less freezing is required to pulver... whole mass. But if a heavy sod is ...plowed have the work down early ...so that the sod may partly rot this ...If not, it will be a bad piece to put ...ops in next season.

...the time when the careful sheep ...will be looking about him to find ...best bucks with which to increase the ...his flock. A buck should serve ...eighty ewes, and, with some care in ...him serve a ewe only once, this ...may be increased. The buck ...be fed liberally on oats for some ...before being turned in with the ewes, ...while with them. Sheep grade up rap... with a good buck, and it needs but ...difference in the progeny to make a ...blooded animal soon pay for itself.

ENTERPRISING INDIANS.

Going into a General Transportation Business on Their Own Hook.

The Northern Sionx Indians have under headway an enterprise which is at once novel and important. It has been determined by the councilmen of the Sioux Nation, as well as by general assent among the people, to establish mail and transportation routes throughout the frontier region which shall be conducted exclusively by Indians and as an Indian enterprise. The principal part of the work will be done by the young men of the nation, while the older ones will supervise, counsel, plan, and manage. All the labor connected with the transportation of mail, passengers, and freight, will be performed on foot, and the athletic young Indians are now in training for their part of the enterprise. The mail carriers will travel by twos and the freight and passenger carriers by fours. It is intended to have the routes embrace every place that is considered a frontier town. Several hundred Indians will be employed and all must be men of sobriety and honesty.

The loads for mail teams will be limited to 200 pounds, and those for frieght and passenger teams to 1,000 pounds. The mail carriers will travel at the rate of eight miles per hour, net, the passenger carriers at the rate of five miles. The men will be harnessed to strong but light vehicles, made especialy for the work. Boarding stations will be established every 25 miles, and this distance is to constitute travel for each team. Every runner will be required to make three trips per week. A term of 90 days is to be the limit of a year's work for one individual. At the expiration of each term the Indians who have been in service are to return to their reservations and their places will be filled by a fresh lot. The whole business is to be conducted on the co-operative principle, Every member of the Sioux Nation will receive a percentage of the earnings after the men who perform the work have been paid their salaries and all other necessary expenses have been settled.

Night Life and Character,

One night often destroys a whole life: The leakage of the night keeps the day forever empty. Night is sin's harvest time. More sin and crime are committed in one night than in all the days of the week. This is more emphatically true in the city than the country. The street lamps, like a file of soldiers with torch in hand, stretch away in long lines on either sidewalk; the gay colored transparencies are ablaze with attractions; the saloon and billiard halls are brilliantly illuminated; music sends forth its enchantment; the gay company begins to gather to the haunts and houses of pleasure; the gambling dens are aflame with palatial splendor; the theaters are wide open; the mills of destruction are grinding health, honor, happiness and hope out of a thousand lives. The city under the gaslight is not the same as under God's sunlight. Night life in our cities is a dark problem whose depths and abysses and whirlpools make us start back with horror. All night long tears are falling, blood is streaming. Young men, tell me how and where you spend your evenings, and I will write you a chart of your character and final destiny, with blanks to insert your names. It seems to me an appropriate text would be: "Watchman, what of the night?" Policeman, pacing thy beat, what of the night? What are the young men of the city doing at night? Who are their associates? What are their habits? Where do they go in and when do they come out? Policeman, would the night life of young men commend them to the confidence of their employers? Would it be to their credit? Make a record of the nights of one week. Put in the morning papers the names of all young men, their habits and haunts, that are on the streets for sinful pleasure. Would there not be shame and confusion? Some would not dare to go to their places of business; some would not dare to come home at night; some would leave the city; some would commit suicide. Remember, young men, that in the retina of the All-Seeing Eye there is nothing hid but shall be revealed on the last day.

The Flying Dutchman.

It is a fact not generally known that the Flying Dutchman was a real ship and its captain a real character. In the early seventeenth century, when competition between the Dutch and English for East Indian trade ran high, one ship, plying between Rotterdam and Java, was known as the Flying Dutchman. Its captain and owner was one Bernard Fokke, whose name deserves to be exhumed as that of the first man who used iron in the construction of a ship. Sheets of iron were visible in many parts of Fokke's ship, and the populace, knowing well that iron naturally sinks, grew suspicious when this one, instead of sinking, surpassed all others in swiftness.

It seemed "uncanny," as the Scotch say. Wiseacres of the wharf shook their heads as the big taciturn captain passed to his ship which so defied the laws of specific gravity. With what dark power of the air or the wave was he in league? When from one of its voyages the Flying Dutchman never returned these suspicions organized into the seed from which grew the well-known superstition. It was whispered that, in trying to round the Cape of Good Hope, the iron-bound ship was repeatedly driven back by storms, till at last the Captain cried, "I will round that cape if it takes me till Judgment Day!" Then a voice of thunder echoed down the sky—"till Judgment Day!" So the Flying Dutchman was believed to be doomed to try and round the cape till Judgment Day.

What it Costs to Keep a Man for Seventy-five Years.

I met one of our old citizens on the street the other day, who is in the 76th year of his age. He said: "Do you know that it costs between $6,000 and $7,000 to raise a man of my age?" I answered no. He continued: "Well, sir, in the past seventy-five years I have partaken of 82,125 meals, consumed 62,595 pounds of solid food, drank 51,100 cups of tea and 18,250 cups of coffee. I have not lived extravagantly and my meals have cost me on an average eight cents each. Therefore, the 82,125 meals have cost me $6,570." Where is there an octogenarian who can figure closer than this?

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

The chestnut bell has been introduced at Salvation Army services.

Collingwood's mock Parliament has declared in favor of manhood sufferage by a majority of one.

Gilbert Craig, of Carleton, N. B., is being tried for assaulting his fourteen-year-old daughter.

Rev. Mr. Quinney, who was one of Big Bear's prisoners, has resigned his position at Fort Pitt and is on his way to England.

The by-law to raise $18,000 to extend the water mains of the city of St. Thomas was defeated by a majority of 88 out of a total vote of 442.

On the farm of Mr. Peter Shields, of Montague, is a vine, seven feet long, attached to a potato, on two separate places of which are well formed seedings, which possess all the vitality of a new potato.

During the present season 2,500,872 bushels of American grain, representing 5,005 car loads, have been received at the port of Collingwood, and it is expected that 3,500,000 bushels will be received for the whole season.

Mr. A. F. McLean, teacher in the Balaclava-street tchool, of St. Thomas, has been censured by the Managing Committee of the Board of Education for chastising a pupil, who, it is alleged, called him an opprobrious name on the street.

An Indian tramp was observed to hide a package in a hedge before he entered Chatham on a begging mission. The package contained $70 in silver, $400 in greenbacks, and a certificate deposit for $300. This wealth was unearthed and was handed over to the tramp, who decided it to be the part of prudence to move on.

The council of Victoria, B. C., desired to elect a street superintendent. Two candidates were put in nomination, and the vote resulted in a tie, four ballots being cast for each. The mayor refused to give the casting vote, and there is a deadlock in consequence. The mayor claims the right to vote or to decline to vote as he sees fit.

A Fort McLeod despatch says:—The most reliable information to hand is, that there are no Bloods in Montana. Eight returned the other day and reported six Bloods were killed by cowboys for shooting a steer and not Gros Ventres. It is reported that in consequence of this a council was held and decided not to go south.

On Friday last a young man, about twenty years of age named Frank Webber, son of Mr. John Webber, of the 12 concession of East Zorra, was helping a neighbor, Mr. Harwood, to thresh. He had been cutting bands and in the temporary absence of the feeder he stepped upon the feeder's platform and began feeding the machine. By some means he lost his balance and fell into the cylinder, stopping the machine instantly. He was taken out horribly mangled and died in a few moments.

Mr. Matthew Sedgewick, of Dummer, had a year-old calf which he believed died of hydrophobia. On driving it to the creek, which runs through his farm, the animal, seeing the water, appeared to become mad, frothed at the mouth, and run and tumbled violently around the field, showing all the symptoms of hydrophobia. Mr. Sedewick secured his rifle, and after firing four shots, succeeded in killing the frantic animal. He believes it was bitten by a mad dog that was seen in the neighborhood a few days previously.

A rich mica mine has been discovered in the township of Methven, County of Peterboro, and has been acquired by Mr. William Martin, of Kingston, and Mr. Seth Welch, of Wollaston. About two tons have been blasted, and one piece of pure mica weighing thirty pounds, has been obtained. This has been sent to New York for examination. It is pure and white, and the promise is very good. Six feet of depth has been explored, and the mica is found to be better as the workmen go down. The mine is believed to be ten acres in extent.

Catharine Jeffreys, of St. John, N. B., thirteen years of age, while stopping at Moncton met a little girl named Ryan, ten years old, and persuaded her to go to St. John. On arriving there the Moncton girl was taken to a house and was persuaded by the Jeffreys girl to remove her clothing. The Jeffreys girl then donned the clothing and left the house. This left the Ryan girl in such a state that she did not care to go out on the street, but she succeeded finally in attracting attention, and was at length taken to the police station, where she explained the particulars of her loss.

The Mono Mills shooting case was heard at Brampton last week, by Judge Scott. It is learned from the evidence that the prisoner, Thomas Kidd, is a man of considerable means, owning some 300 acres of land, besides notes and cash. He is eccentric, and it is alleged that at times he keeps his money hid under stones and stumps in the fields. Not long ago his father when very seriously ill, made a will, leaving to Thomas another farm in Albion. But the old man recovered unexpectedly, and Thomas then wanted to occupy the farm free of rent. To this the father objected, and rented the place to his son Henry. Thomas refused to leave the place and a series of quarrels resulted. The judge found the prisoner guilty of common assault, but on his engaging to leave the farm in dispute and binding himself to keep the peace for a year a fine of only $5 was imposed.

The verdict of the coroner's jury in the Plum Hollow tragedy in Leeds is that A. L. Carr was wilfully murdered by R. H. Carle, Daniel Carle, and H. C. Carle. The scene of the murder presented a terrible spectacle the morning after the deed was committed. The body of the murdered man lay on the road untouched from nine o'clock Wednesday night until ten o'clock on Thursday morning. The house was wrecked and the door-yard filled with bedding, broken chairs, and crockery. The supposition is that Richard Carle, being at one time a volunteer and having a duplicate key of the armory, which key has since been found, took the volunteer equipments, and after fitting his brothers out in uniforms which were turned inside out, started to raid Mrs. Day's house. Many of the neighbors also blame Stevens, who owns the house. He is an uncle of the Carle boys, and is reported to have offered $10 cash and a gallon of whiskey to have Mrs. Day put out. The three Carles have been arrested and lodged in gaol at Brockville.

Cosmopolitan England.

England owns more ocean-going tonnage than all the rest of the world, and her trade with foreign lands is more extensive than that of any other country. Her merchants and her ships are in all ports. The traders of London seem to have the most intimate connections with merchants in every quarter of the globe.

A glance at the general advertising columns of the London Times will give one a clear idea of the ramifications of her commerce. Here one will see in a single page announcements of the sailings of ships of every class and bound about everywhere, and offerings of merchandise in any quantity and of all types, and the products of all lands. But a look at a few of the special advertisements will give one a clearer idea of England's outlying business connections.

Here among the wants are calls for men to fill situations in all latitudes, and also notices of persons in need of places whose addresses range from the pole to the equator.

In the "for sale" columns are offerings of coffee plantations in Ceylon, sugar estates in India and Cuba, chateaus in France and Spain, ranches and mines in the United States, barional halls and deer forests in Scotland, iron mines in Russia and indigo fields in the far East.

Just below an advertisement in this London paper of situations wanted of London footmen and coachmen I find this notice which is from far Bengal:

REQUIRED IMMEDIATELY—A FIRST class stud groom, to take charge of the Stables of a native chief in Bengal. Good character indispensable. Must be a good horseman and understand veterinary work. Age between 30 and 40. Unmarried preferred. For particulars apply H. Sr. JOHN KNELLER, Esq., Oriental Club, Hanover Square, W.

As incidental to the subject it is interesting to note that England's mail service, domestic or foreign, which is of the best character, gives every facility for postal communication between her home and distant people. And this postal interchange is rapidly on the increase. The annual growth of England's population is about one per cent. The increase in her correspondence has been going on in the last thirty years at about the rate of six per cent. Thirty years ago the average of letters to each person was fifteen, to-day it is forty-two—a larger average than that of any other country.

De Lesseps and His Canal.

M. De Lesseps is the Napoleon of this colossal enterprise, and, it is to be feared, he carries out the parallel in a certain indifference to the sacrifice of human life. He looks beyond to the object, and he sees the route to San Francisco shortened by five thousand miles, the route to Canton and Shanghai by ten thousand, and the route to Calcutta by thirteen thousand, as against the old passage by the Horn. A whole army of labor perished to make the Panama railway and another army, it seems, must follow it to the shades to cut this trench. Most of his stamp do not count the cost, either for themselves or others, and his example seems to have proved infectious with his subordinates. The chief engineer of the company, who imprudently took out his family with him, has seen every member of it die around him, and now remains a lonely old man to finish his task. The scheme has survived every disconragement, even that of the report of the distinguished engineer lately sent out by the French government to enlighten public opinion. M. Roussean's misgivings, it was thought, would check that tranquil flow of millions on which the scheme has hitherto pursued its easy course. It did not. M. De. Lesseps called for another loan to fill his almost exhausted coffers, and the money came in from every city and hamlet in France. The French know no measure of confidence; they give all or none. It has pleased, them in the inscrutable workings of their minds, to believe that nothing is impossible to the projector of the Suez canal. If they were obliged to recognise an exception, they would still be prepared to say with Tertullian that the very impossibility is but certainty's crowning proof. The canal will probably be finished, because, in the first place, the French people believe in M. De Lesseps, and, in the second, because M. De Lesseps can not suffer himself to die with this giant labor unachieved. It is the only ocean canal of the first magnitude still left to the enterprise of mankind; and M. De Lesseps and his countrymen can not leave it to another individual and another race. Suez and Panama exhaust the great possibilities of the planet in this particular line. M. De Lesseps has accomplished Suez, and, as a consumate artist in ambition, he owes Panama to the rounded completeness of his fame.

They all Have Gone Away.

BY H. S. KELLER.

There was Kit, as fair a lassie
As ever you did see,
A merry, winsome maiden
With a heart as pure and free
From guile as Summer flowers
On a rosy Summer day—
She's left us in our sorrow
And she's gone away to stay.

There was Jammie, noble hero,
A lad—our heart's delight—
He marched away in uniform
To enter in the fight.
We watch the rising sunbeam
And the closing of the day,
But no more we'll see our Jammie,
For he's gone away to stay.

There was Ned, our boyish darling,
Our roguish little elf,
He always thought of others
But never of himself.
The sea it took our laddie
And buried him away.
We never more will see him,
For he's gone away to stay.

And so we're sitting lonely,
My poor old wife and I;
We're building phantom fancies
From shadows passing by.
We're waiting, only waiting
The dawning of the day
When we shall meet again and keep
The loved ones gone away.

"Cat-tails boiled for ten minutes won't drop off," says a florist, but won't the cats object to waiting while they are being boiled?

"And shall you try to break his will?" the caller wanted to know, after the widow had told her how the recently deceased had fixed the property and rather left her out. "Try?" the widow echoed as she smoothed out her dress complacently. "I don't think there will be much try about it. I didn't have any trouble breaking his will when he was alive and I don't think it is going to trouble me any this time."

FOREIGN NEWS.

Miss Welch,, of Buffalo, has been dining at an hotel in Edinburgh, and describes a festivity known as "an ice-cream effect" in this way; "Instead of being brought upon the table in a brick or pyramid, the ice-cream was cut in good-sized slices, which was laid around a circular cake of ice a foot or ten inches high. This was hollowed out in the middle, and illuminated by a lighted candle inside. The effect was very brilliant."

The Princess Wilhelmine, heir to the throne of Holland, has lately celebrated her sixth birthday anniversary. On that occasion the Queen invited to the royal palace all children born on the same day as the Princess and treated them to a banquet and presents of toys. A surprising number responded to the call, and though the Queen welcomed them all, she was heard to remark that the 31st of Aug., 1880, must have been the greatest day for births on record.

Some crafty Hindoos have invented a cunning dodge for making money. They catch a goodly number of snakes, and then tell their pious fellow-natives that they are about to take the reptiles and give them up to the Government to be killed, thereby gaining a reward offered for poisonous snakes. The shocked Hindoos instantly offer considerably more for the serpents to be released, which the fellows accept, and then go off and transact the same business somewhere else.

Cheltenham, England, is a very enlightened town, especially noted for its many excellent schools. And yet the whole town is worked up over the alleged appearance of an old lady's ghost who wants to show somebody where she buried £500 before she died. The municipal authorities, under the advice of the ghost, have offered £50 to any one who will find the treasure; and regular "ghost trains" are run in from the suburbs for the convenience of those who want to see the old lady's shade.

A new tricycle cab or "three-wheeler' has just passed the usual London police inspection and is now duly licened for hire in the streets. The new vehicle is comfortable and roomy, ladies' dresses cannot get spoiled by coming in contact with the muddy wheel, and the driver can be communicated with without dislocation of the neck. All that is needed for its success is, it is said, that passengers should be satisfied that, with its odd-looking single wheel in front, it is by no means dangerous.

Out of about one thousand students who presented themselves for examination from the Liverpool centres in connection with the Science and art examinations of South Kensington upwards of two hundred were women. Two young ladies passed in magnetism and electricity, twelve in inorganic chemistry, and two in agriculture. One lady, who passed the elementary examination last year in machine construction and drawing, was again successful in a more advanced stage of the same subject. It looks as if the Revolt of Man will have to be organized for the beginning of the twentieth century.

On the door of Prince Bismarck's study at Friedrichsruhe, are notches indicating the height of all the members of the family. They are as follows:—Prince Bismarck, 6 feet 2 inches; Count Herbert, 6 feet 1¼ inches; Count William, 6 feet ½ inch; Count Rantzan (Bismarck's son-in-law), 5 feet 10½ inches; Princess Bismarck, 5 feet 8½ inches, and Countess Mary von Rantzan, the Prince's daughter, 5 feet 8 inches. This gives an average height of 5 feet 11 inches for the whole family. But opposite the name of Princess Bismarck is a note scrawled with a pencil saying that when she was measured she stood on her tiptoes.

Archdeacon Denison lately made a vigorous onslaught on the ladies for wearing back buttons on their coats. He had always thought women cared greatly for the gracefulness of their appearance, but having watched them lately in London, he began to doubt it, and he felt so strongly about their back buttons, that if he was a little, younger, he should start an anti-button society. He amused his audience by explaining that gentlemen originally wore buttons on the back of their coats, when they travelled much on horseback, in order to fasten up their coat-tails, but he did not suppose the women of the period proposed to fasten up the tails of their skirts.

El Cronista de Morelos, a paper published in Mexico, avers that it is customary among the Indians of the Jonacatepec district of that country to exchange wives. Occasionally these trades are permanent, but more often they are for a stipulated length of time, at the expiration of which each woman returns to her former husband, and the event is celebrated in each family by a feast, at which the pulque flows freely. When the wives cannot be traded even, a dog, cat, or pig is added on one side to make the barter fair. In the district of Tenango, at Tescaliacae, the still more novel custom exists of selling or trading off mothers-in-law. A very fair article of mother in law can be bought for a lamb or sucking pig.

A Spanish shepherd killed by lightning recently was made the subject of a scientific post mortem to discover how the electric bolt had done its fatal work. His eyebrows and eyelashes were burned off, his eyeballs were dried up, all his left side was scorched and burned in spots down to the ankle, while the right side of the body and right leg were uninjured. Serious as these injuries were, none of them appeared sufficient to have caused his instant death. But as soon as the breast was opened the cause of death was apparent. The lungs were frightfully congested and the heart was enormously dilated and filled with coagulated blood. With all this damage to the man his clothing was very little injured, the only traces of the lightning upon it being a small hole bored through the rim of the hat and a slight singeing of the shirt collar.

Mr. Potter Palmer said recently to a friend: "I liked Mr. Vanderbilt because he was generous to himself. Most rich men are stingy to themselves."

The Rev. Dr. Lorimer, the well-known Baptist clergyman, tells this story on himself: "When in London, a few weeks ago, I visited a market, and asked the name of a peculiarly ugly fish that lay on the counter. 'We call them Baptists,' replied the dealer. 'Baptists!' I rejoined; 'why Baptists?' 'Because,' he answered, 'they go to the bad so soon after they come out of the water.'"

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.



FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solitited.
Terms strictly cash or wool·
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,*
JAUNDICE.	*ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,*
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores, Bourns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is the only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box. 1

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.
Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton -	$13.00
BRAN, " -	10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES·

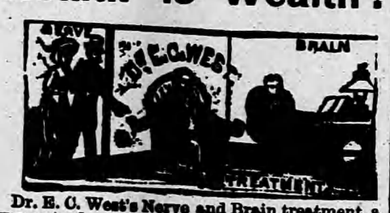
FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

NEXT VISIT
Oct. 19th at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH-OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain treatment, a guaranteed specific for hysteria, dizziness, convulsions, fits, nervous neuralgia, headache, nervous prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, premature old age, barrenness, loss of power in either sex, involuntary losses and spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES,
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not affect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
A. TURNER & Co.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
hole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15
Half column	27 00	15 00	10
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

ual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1 are paid except at the option of the publish
No paper discontinued until all arrears

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gaie, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound.
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lander, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McLennon, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale.
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M.D., Flesherton.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound.
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 10 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; W. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for September 5th 7 o'clock p. m. 10:30 and 7. 19th 7. 26th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in the Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blake, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. [illegible] Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brown, W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

We will send the STANDARD to any address to the end of next year (1887) for one dollar.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 321. MARKDALE, ONT., OCTOBER 28, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

IF YOU WANT

— TO GET A —

Waltham, Hampden, or Elgin Watch,

you will save a little by purchasing from

W. A. Brown.

A Reliable Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

Four teachers wanted, see advertising columns.

Mr. H. D. Irwin is slowly recovering from a severe illness.

Saturday the 6th Nov. will be cattle day.

If an animal has strayed to your premises, advertise it at once.

Mr. Alex. Bell, of Lindsay, formerly of Markdale, is in town this week.

"Rough on rats", has been thining out the eggs of the town recently.

There is a very heavy freight traffic on this line of the C. P. R. this fall.

Fall farm work is well advanced in this vicinity.

Wm. Condy of Kimberley is to have a grand shooting match at his hotel on the 5th November.

Alex. Hannah, of Flesherton Station, has raised his hotel and built a stone wall under, thus making a fine cellar.

Now is the time to render accounts. Come and secure a supply of bill-heads, memo's or statements.

Our Station yard is in a fearful condition with mud. Wonder the company tolerates such a state of things.

Sir Richard Cartwright will address the electors of South and East Grey, in the Drill Shed, Flesherton on Thursday, the 4th Nov. at 2 o'clock.

Ed. S. Rutledge, merchant of Fort William, is down to Toronto and Hamilton stocking up for the winter. He called off here for a day or two.

Angus Beaton of British Columbia, son of Alex. Beaton of Glenelg, is down on a visit. He has been very successful in B. C. and become wealthy.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 65 to 70 cents; spring wheat 65 to 70; barley, 50 to 55; peas 46; oats 26; butter 10, 15; eggs 16; potatoes 40 per bag.

Clever.—Mr. James Bryan, proprietor of the Mansion House, Markdale, won the 1st prize at the Artemesia township Agricultural Society's plowing match last week.

Fine time for raising root crops: some person raised nearly all Mrs. Robinson's potatoes one night recently while the old lady was absent; there is strong suspicion as to where they went.

The Methodist S. S. Anniversary will be held here on the 14th and 15th November. S. S. sermon on Sunday 14th and entertainment on Monday evening following.

Owing to being short of help during the past six weeks, (our foreman being seriously indisposed) it has been impossible to present the Standard in as good a shape, typographically, as we would like. We trust our readers will bear with us in the matter.

Mr. Geo. Grant of this town has moved to Paisley where he goes into the old business, Sash, Door and Furniture Manufacturing. We regret to loose such a desirable citizen as Mr. Grant. He is a man of undoubted integrity, and is in every way highly respected, as also his better half. We wish them prosperity in their new home.

The wholesale Drug establishment of Elliott & Co. Toronto, was destroyed by fire last week entailing a loss of $100,000 in stock besides the building being a total wreck. It was insured for about the amount of the loss.

Our new Methodist Minister, Rev. T Hall, is an exceedingly pleasant gentleman and has already made many friends Mr. Hall, it seems was a newspaper man before he entered the ministry and he yet gravitates naturally towards a print shop.—[Lehigh Vally Echo,

Not so Slow.—As Hallowe'en comes on Sunday, a certain individual, taking time by the forelock, captured a turkey, entered a house in the village by a window while the folk were absent, and had his "hallowe'en goose" all to himself. A number of feathers and a quantity of soaked peas from its crop was all that he left.

Our brass band have been very quiet for a long time, not giving the citizens scarce any music; they turned out last Saturday evening however and gave the town a serenade which was much appreciated. Mr. Currie drove them through the principal streets in his egg wagon.

The Mt. Forest Representative is agitating for a market day in that town. It would be a great convenience in Markdale as well, so that citizens could secure a fresh supply of vegetables, butter, eggs, &c., on a stated day every week, and save farmers the trouble of peddling around their garden truck.

Let there be light.—The dry goods establishment of Hill Bro's, the Jewelry store of W. A. Brown and the new harness establishment of Thos. Mathews were all treated alike last week, viz.—to a plate glass front. This is a great improvement both outside and in. There appears to be fully twice the light inside that the old windows admitted.

South Grey Reformers.—A Convention was held in Durham last Thursday the 21st inst., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Commons and Local Legislature at comming elections. A very large representation was present, when Dr. Landerkin was chosen for the former, and Mr. Wm. Irvine of Bentinck, president of the Association, by occupation a farmer, was elected for the latter.

The Canadian Pacific Railway are running a first class excursion to the Pacific Coast, Vancouver, B. C., Victoria, B. C., and San Francisco, Cal., and return on the 29th and 30th October, 1886, from all Stations on their line at the very low rate of $90.00, to afford families and others a cheap and enjoyable way of spending the Winter on the Pacific Coast. Tickets will be good for 7 months, and enable the purchaser to stop over at any point on their line.

Emanuel Spurgeon Wilson is the name of a "Boy Preacher" who advertises to lecture on "Heaven and its Glories," &c. He sent us a parcel of bills to poast about ten days ago, and requested us to engage a Hall, &c., for him. Not knowing anything of the stranger, we wrote him for some kind of guarantee or recommendation, but received no reply, and didn't act. We see by the Flesherton and Dundalk papers, the same humbug was billed for their respective towns but didn't turn up.

Picked up for dead.—One day last week, Jonnie Patterson, aged about six years, son of John Patterson of the Revere Hotel of this place, made his way into the Agricultural grounds where some sheep were pasturing, and among them a cross ram. The boy was missed and when found was lying senseless and the ram standing over him. He was taken home and medical aid called in, but fortunately he received no serious injuries. A few days previous the same boy fell out of a window in in the second story, a distance of some 15 feet, and escaped unhurt.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

East Grey.—We were surprised on reading the Meaford Mirror of last week, that any dissatisfaction existed, or could exist at the result of the late E. G. L. C. Convention held in Markdale. Capt. Joseph Rorke is in our opinion the strongest man the party has in the riding, besides his majority so great and victory so easy, that we can see no reason to call another meeting of the convention. We know nothing of the supposed irregularities which the Mirror refers to, but even they did exist, it would not change the verdict.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Letter-Heads supplied neat and cheap at the Standard office.

The very best Oysters, at Mrs. Clement's served hot or cold.

If you have a watch or clock to repair, take it to Russell, Flesherton.

Mr. F. Munro of Orangeville has resigned the position of police magistrate.

Farmers will please bring their Beef Hides and Sheep Skins to the Markdale Tannery.

$80,000 to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest Wm. Jackson Markdale.

A choice building lot for sale in a first class location in Markdale. Apply to G. S. Bowes, or R. O. Whitby, owner.

You can save 25 per cent, by buying your clocks, jewelry, spectacles. &c., at the noted jewelry, Flesherton.

House to rent in this village. $3. per month. Apply to P. McArthur, Traverston, or at this office.

Jackson keeps repairs for Wilkinson Fleury, Sylvester and McGill's plows. Old metal taken in exchange.

Russell, Flesherton, can sell you watches, clocks, jewelry and spectacles at lower prices than any other dealer. Give him a trial.

B. Lawrence's Celebrated spectacles, a fresh stock to hand, call and inspect them at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Robt. Cook, of Flesherton Station is now prepared to supply the public in the livery line. He has good horses and rigs.

My stock of Violins, Boxes, Bows, and fittings now in; also Concertinas and Accordeons. Will not be undersold in these lines. W. A. Brown, Markdale.

The finest stock and variety of books, papers, and all kinds of literature to be had, is to be found at Dinsmore's Fancy Goods Store, Markdale.

Splendid assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Overshoes and Rubbers at Wm. McLeod's, Markdale.

Have sold 6 fine Clocks this month, Seth Thomas, Ansonia, Walnut and nickle spring, $2.50 to $8.50. W. A. Brown, Jeweler, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore's Stationery and Fancy Goods Store, is the place to procure dialogue and recitation books, suitable for Sabbath School Anniversary's and such occasions.

Nobody ever died by taking Rejuveinator Bitters, but many a person recovered their health and lengthened their days by their use. Sold by Smith, the barber.

Everybody should call and examine the stock of footwear kept by Wm. McLeod: great variety; new, fresh, stylish and good, at close prices. No trouble to show goods.

Cheap Blankets—McFarland's.
Cheap Flannels—McFarland's.
Cheap Winter Tweeds—McFarland's.
Cheap Overcoatings—McFarland's.
Cheap Boots—McFarland's.
Cheap Mantles—McFarland's.
Cheap Dress Goods—McFarland's.

New lathe just received for fine repairing. All work done personally and fully warranted. 25 per cent jewellers do the talking while I am quietly doing A. 1 work and getting the cash. W. A. Brown, practical watch maker.

To-day is court day at Flesherton.

The individual who was injured by the accidental discharge of his duty is still very low.

Owen Sound, Oct. 26.—Samuel J. McCall, accountant for the Grange Trust Insurance Company (limited), has absconded with some two thousand dollars of that company's money. He has gone to the States.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

The Port Arthur Sentinel states that the East End-mine at Silver Mountain has been sold to a company of English capitalists; that $200,000 has been appropriated for the development of the property, and that active operation will be commenced at once.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

The Earnest People are so few in the world that their very earnestness becomes at once the badge of their nobility, and as men in a crowd instinctively make room for one who seems eager to force his way through it, so mankind everywhere opens its rank to one who rushes zealously towards some object lying beyond them.

THE LAST YEAR, 1886.

After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 2

"Why is a young man like a kernal of corn?" asked a young lady. "Because," said mother, "he turns white when he pops."

6,000 persons attended Sam. Jones' last evening service in Toronto on Tuesday night last, and fully 2,000 left, not being able to gain admittance, so great was the crowd. At the close of the service Jones requested all who would promise to lead better lives and work for God, to stand up, when the entire audience arose to their feet. The evangelists left for Georgia on Wednesday.

Handy to Have.—The most useful medicine you can have in the household is Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, aches, sprains, bruises, burns and all external or internal painful conditions. Keep it at hand for ready use.

A fire broke out in a frame three-resident tenement house near the station at Orangeville, Friday evening. It was occupied by Joseph Taylor, Thos. Marshall and J. Saunders. The building was entirely consumed, but its contents and the adjoining buildings were saved by the exertions of the firemen. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary, as the place was saturated with coal oil and ignited two weeks since, but at that time was extinguished before any damage was done.

Ladies troubled with Pimples, Blotches Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

The Mariners Compass has done some of the most important needle work in the world.

A communication from N. McColman, Esq., came too late for this issue.

High Praise.—Mrs. John Neelands, writing from the Methodist Parsonage, Adelaide, Ont., says: "I have used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam in our family for years. For heavy colds, sore throats and distressing coughs no other medicine so soon relieves.

A few more subscribers to the Standard will be received at $1 to the end of next year. Be lively now before our list is complete.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Liverpool has had a $500,000 fire.

Prof Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

Mr. H. H. Stovel, editor of the Mt Forest Index, published this week his valedictory, having severed his connection with the paper. He goes to the North-West on business.

A Severe Trial.—Those who endure the torturing pangs of neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and similar painful complaints are severely tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil as thousands who have used it joyfully testify. It banishes pain and lameness quickly.

Our farmer patrons are not forgetting us when out with grain to market. Thanks, friends; the more the merrier: keep on.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

The Young Peoples' Society of the Methodist church expect to have a pancake social on the evening of Thanksgiving, 18th Nov.

Are You Made miserable by Indigestion Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale.

"Your pretensions of ability to take charge of the school are not satisfactory." Applicant:—'I still have my leading feature in reserve." "What is that?" "I am cross-eyed, as you may have noticed. I can keep the whole school in order at once."

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve croup Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

We haven't had a wedding in our town for some time. Come along young folks, let's have something in that line to report. Squire Brown is prepared to furnish the license, while Rev's Ward, Hosking, Wilson, Cornish, or our new Justice, (F. Porter) will be most happy to do the splicing.

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

Credit Sale.— Mr. John Muxlow will sell his stock and farm implements on Wednesday, the 10th Nov., on lot 27, con. 8, Euphrasia, commencing at 12 o'clock. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Why Will You cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts and $1. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

C. P. R. Branch Line to Wingham.

Wingham, Oct. 26.—The right of way has been secured from the municipalities for a branch line to Wingham for the Canadian Pacific Railway. The contracts are being let. Work will be commenced at once if weather permits and will be completed this year. The salt works commence at once, and salt will be manufactured this year also if the weather permits. The lands for the right of way were purchased through H. W. C. Myer, B. Willson, Thos. Gregory and Geo. McKenzie.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.

Cookstown.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 4

Cat and Rat may rhyme, but they never agree.

HOUSEHOLD.

Choice Recipes.

PARIS CAKE.—Eight eggs beaten separately, one-half pound each of butter and sugar, a tumbler of milk, the juice and rind of a lemon, a small teaspoonful of creamof tartar, one-half teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, and flour enough to stiffen. Bake well.

POVERTY PIE.—One large cup of milk, yolk of one egg, two tablespoonfuls each of sugar and flour, and a little salt. Cook by setting the dish in a sauce-pan of boiling water, stir until scalded, remove and let it cool, flavor with lemon, have your crust ready baked, pour in the mixture, and frost with the white of the egg and one tablespoonful of white sugar. Set in a hot oven and brown slightly.

JELLY PIE.—One tumbler each of jelly and water, three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, yolk of one egg, a small tablespoonful of butter. Boil jelly, butter, and water together, then thicken with the egg and corn-starch wet in water. Pour into a pie tin lined with nice crust, bake till the crust is done, then beat the white of the egg to a stiff froth, adding a tablespoonful of powdered sugar, spread over the pie and set in the oven till a delicate brown.

PUMPKIN-PIE.—As no thanksgiving table is complete without the golden pumpkin-pie, the following method may be new to many readers: Pare and cut the pumpkin in pieces convenient for steaming, instead of cutting in small slices and stewing in water. Put it in a steamer and steam it till soft, mash fine and prepare in the usual manner. Separate the eggs used, putting in the yolks with the pumpkin. When done, have ready the whites whipped to a froth with a little white sugar, and spread this over the pies, leaving them in the oven with the door open for a few minutes.

Household Hints.

A feather duster is a delusion and a snare—it is simply a "flirter."

A piece of lemon is excellent for cleaning the hands.

It is a mistake to put spoons in the holder handles down.

Buttermilk and lemon juice are harmless cosmetics for removing sunburn and freckles.

Lazy people are abominations—dead weights to be carried upon some one's over-burdened shoulders.

To stone raisins easily, pour boiling water over them and drain it off. This loosens them and they come out with ease.

A very thin coat of what is known as French picture varnish will restore chromos and oil paintings to their original brightness.

After killing the chickens, while they are yet warm, drench them in a pail of cold water, and they will pick nicely, and it is so much quicker than waiting to heat water to scald them.

If applied immediately, powdered starch is said to take out many kinds of fruit stains on table linen. It must be left on the stained spot for a few hours until it absorbs the stain.

The Scientific American states that plush goods and all goods dyed with aniline colors faded from exposure to light will look bright as ever after being sponged with chloroform. The commercial chloroform will answer the purpose very well and is less expensive than the purified.

Crocks of butter to be kept for several months, says the Dairyman, should never be placed upon the cellar bottom. This causes 2 degrees of temperature in the crock, which will be at the expense of the quality of the butter at the top. The crocks will keep their contents far better if placed at least a foot from from the cellar bottom, upon a bench and a thick woolen cloth thrown over it.

Boiled eggs which adhere to the shell are fresh. A good egg will sink in water. Stale eggs are glassy and smooth of shell. A fresh egg has a lime-like surface to its shell. After an egg has been laid a day or more the shell comes off easily when boiled. A boiled egg which is done will dry quickly on the shell when taken from the kettle if fresh. Eggs which have been packed in lime look stained and show the attion of the lime on the surface. If packed in bran for a long time eggs are apt to acquire a musty smell and taste.

A French journal gives the following method of preserving grapes, as described by the inventor of the process: At the end of October cut the bunches with a portion of wood attached. Trim the base of this last to a point and stick it into a potato. Afterward spread the grapes upon straw, or very dry hay, and as much as possible so that they do not touch each other. Thus prepared, these grapes keep as well as if the stems were placed in bottles of water. An American plan of keeping grapes—and perfectly—through the winter is to pack in layers between air-dried sand and sift the whole full between the interstices. If kept as near the freezing point as possible they will remain good until spring.

Care of the Eyes.

For the care of the eyes, the following rules are laid down by a noted oculist:

Keep a shade on your lamp or gas-burner.

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.

Never begin to read, write or sew, for several minutes after coming from darkness to light.

Never read by twilight, moonlight, or on cloudy days.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, window or door.

It is best to let the light fall from above obliquely over the left shoulder.

Never sleep so that on first awakening the eyes shall open on the light of a window.

Do not use the eyesight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub your eyes, that moment stop using them.

If the eyelids are glued together on waking up do not forcibly open them, but apply saliva with the finger—it is the speediest dilutant in the world; then wash your eyes and face in warm water.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

For the first time in three or four months the members, as they assembled in Paradise Hall, found crape on the inner door. There was considerable speculation as to the identity of the deceased, but no one was certain until Brother Gardner arose and said:

"My frens, it becomes my painful dooty to announce de death of Brudder Arbutus Kingdom, an honorary member residin' in Kentucky, who passed from dis airth away las' Wednesday night arter a brief illness. He was heah at de annual 'lecshun two y'ars ago, an' won de fust prize in our games by jumpin' seben feet high. I doan' say dat Brudder Arbutus was one ob de best men who eber libed, but I know dat he was fair to medium, an' dat's sayin' a heap fur any man. In dese days of hypocrisy, theft, peculation, arson an' murder de man who keeps cl'ar of jails an' scandals has got to be a better man dan moas' people gin him credit fur. De preacher who had charge of Brudder Arbutuses funeral kinder intimated dat, while de deceased was not a purfessing Christian, de angel had gin him credit in Heaben fur a good many ackshuns, an' dat he wouldn't be chucked away into the same bin as hoss-thieves, burglars an' child-stealers. I shall take de liberty, on behalf of dis club, to send dat preacher money to buy hisself a pair of stogs butes fur winter wear. He hits the bull's eye plumb-center. He announced in his funeral orashun dat Brudder Arbutus had doubtless received credit fur—

1. Squar' treatment of his family.
2. Stickin' to de troof when he could hev made money by lyin'.
3. Mindin' his own bizness fur fifty long y'ars.
4. Strivin' fur peace between all men, an' doin' as he would be done by.

His tongue was free from lies, an' his hands from corrupshun. While he died without hevin' jined de church, he had libed up to all de p'ints which go to make a Christian man, an' de ideah dat he is to be sot off wid a lot of thieves, murderers an' blacklegs is sunthin' I can't believe in. I'ze glad to hev found one preacher who has de belief dat de Lawd hasn't divided de world into only two classes—de purfessing Christians, who am to be whooped straight into Heaben, an' de non-purfessing, who am to be whooped straight into de odder place widout reference as to moral character. De money will be tooken from de treasury an' charged up on de cash book to buildin' an' repairs, an' de Secretary will see to it dat de butes go off to-morrer by express. If de preacher belongs to any orthodox church he will sartinly be expelled fur heresy, an' he'll need de butes to hunt rabbits an' look fur a job."

REPRIMANDED.

Julius Cæsar Smith was inquired for and asked to come forward to the President's desk, and when he had complied Brother Gardner said:

"Brudder Smith, what sort of a masheen am dat you w'ar on your west?"

"Dat's a chestnut bell, sah,"

"When you start to sell chestnuts you ring dat bell, eh?"

"No, sah. I ring de bell when anybody gits off an old joke."

"Oh, I see. What effeck does it hev on de odder pusson?"

"I—I doan' know, sah."

"What effeck does it hev on you?"

Julius Cæsar shifted around uneasily but didn't reply.

"Brudder Smith," continued the President, "a pusson who am fool' nuff to pin one of dose things to his west doan' know an old joke from a new one. Dat class of pussons who cry 'chestnuts!' an' 'rats!' to give de balance of de world an ideah dat dey am smart, am really de only class widout brains nuff to keep 'em straight in de road. You walk ober to dat winder an' drap dat bell into de alley, an' de sooner you git de ideah dat you doan' know more'n all de rest of de world put together de better it will be fur you."

WILL MAKE INQUIRIES.

Prof. Caraway White, Secretary of the J. G. F. P. Society, of Nashville, Tenn., informed the club by letter that his society desired to be taken in as a branch. It numbered sixty-three members, all of the highest class of colored society, and would guarantee to send at least fifty delegates to every annual election. Its aim was to elevate and educate, and a library of over 200 volumes had already been gathered.

"Brudder Jones, wasn't Nashville de place whar' you lost seben dollars?" asked the President.

"Yes, sah," answered Giveadam, "an' in de werry rooms occupied by dat society. Some one took de money from my west pocket."

"It will be jist as well to defer ackshun until we kin make some inquiries. A society organized to elevate de cull'd race should keep its fingers out of odder men's pockets."

A CIRCULAR.

On motion of Waydown Bebee, and after considerable discussion of the matter, the Secretary was instructed to mail a circular to all branches and honorary members setting forth the fact that any one found guilty of believing in Wiggins' prophecies of earthquakes and cyclones would be requested to tender his resignation. Such belief will be taken as evidence of either insanity or idiocy, and believers will be treated accordingly.

After the transaction of routine business of no importance to the public the meeting adjourned.

Toil.

Toil is the inheritance of all by a law that is universal and inexorable and that fearfully avenges its violation. It is the command of God, and, like all His mandates, is wise and merciful. Do not grieve because others seem more favoured than yourself, for such appearances are often deceptive. With all the varied cares and duties and strange inequalities of life, we are largly, if not wholly, moulded by our own efforts, and sunshine or shadows will predominate as we may decide for ourselves. No community was ever prosperous where "wealth accumulates and men decay;" no Church ever advanced in vital piety when indolence prevailed among its worshippers; no social circle ever improved in morals, intelligence, or happiness when labour was rejected as wanting in respectability, and no individual idler ever made himself useful or gladdened a home with the wealth of content.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

During the past season 130,000 pounds of plums were shipped from Montreal.

Strathroy has refused to grant $1,000 and exemption from taxes to the promoters of a flax mill.

Port Elgin, by a vote of 124 to 26, has decided to bonus a button factory to the extent of $5,000.

Crowfoot on his return from the East was banquetted by the Mayor and Council of Winnipeg.

Diphtheria is so prevalent in the vicinity of Woodslee, in Essex County, that the public school in section No. 2, Rochester, has been closed.

Two Gravenhurst citizens have been fined for killing deer out of season, and an exchange estimates that the venison cost them $1 a pound.

A child four years of age at Summerside, P. E. I., got a bean fast in her throat and an incision had to be made in the throat before it could be extracted.

Essex Centre citizens complain grievously of the prevalence of the cowbell nuisance, and threaten a resort to shotguns if an effective cow police is not appointed at once.

Wm. Ross, a quack doctor, sixty-seven years of age, for arson and robbery, has just been sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment in the penitentiary at Dorchester, N. B.

For breach of promise and seduction Eliza Embree, of Amherst, N. S., nineteen years of age, has recovered a verdict of $650 against Valentine Wood, seventy-eight years of age.

The dry-goods merchants of Tilsonbury have agreed for the winter months to close their places of business at eight o'clock on each evening of the week except Saturday.

On Friday morning last there was found dead on the road above Silver Heights, near Winnipeg, a short stout man, apparently about fifty years of age. Foul play is suspected.

The five-year-old daughter of Mr. C. Wallis, of the 6th Con. of Brooke, playing with the bars at a gateway caused one of the bars to fall upon her head or neck with such force that she was instantly killed.

At the opening of the North-west Council the other day Lieut.-Gov. Dewdney stated that in 137 townships heard from in the Territories 71,951 acres of land were under cultivation, and that 1,400 acres of new land had been broken during the year.

It is stated that four Piegans, who visited the Stoney Plain Reserve, near Edmonton, about the first of the month, boasted that they had already killed this season six sheep, nine pigs, and three calves, and that as the cold weather was coming on so that meat would keep they intended to commence killing large cattle.

The Coaticook, Que., Observer states that:—"People in the rural districts are being swindled by a young woman who sells cloaks by the instalment plan and collects $2 at the time of delivery. A confederate follows and claims the cloak was stolen, giving its number and proof. The victim loses the cloak and two dollars."

The Edmonton Bulletin says there are prospects of a larger catch of fur during the coming season than even that of last year, especially of lynx. The price of lynx, however, has materially declined, and it is believed that still lower figures will be reached. The demand for beaver keeps up, but rats and mink are not in good demand.

New Westminster, B. C., has just sent four persons accused of murder, for trial at Lytton. Two are Chinamen, Ah Toon and Ah Fook and they are charged with a murder committed at Holloway last fall. The other two, Peter Derosa and James Connolly, are suspected of having murdered an unknown man found dead near Lytton a few months ago.

Rev. William Hawkins, a colored preacher of Chatham, recently spent some days visiting friends in Brantford. Mr. Hawkins officiated on the Brantford circuit in 1858 and was instrumental in securing a confession from Moore and Overend, the negroes who murdered the mail carrier near Brantford about forty years ago. The venerable colored preacher was a very old friend of the late Andrew Lucas, and himself escaped from slavery in 1839.

A tenant on Mr. Johnston Brewster's farm, near Oak Hills in Northumberland county, disappeared one night last week with about a thousand bushels of grain. Mr. Brewster lived on the same farm and in the same house with the tenant. He was there on the night of the flight but knew nothing of his loss till the morning. It is estimated that not less than 15 teams must have been employed in moving the grain, and where it has gone is still a mystery.

An old settler writes to The London Free Press:—"The oldest bridge in the county of Middlesex is across a stream that empties into the Thames on the farm of John Tait, Ekfrid. It has to my knowledge been in use for fifty-two years; has never had any repairs nor even required any, and to all appearance is good for 20 years to come, as it yet appears to be quite sound. This bridge consists of one black walnut tree."

Samuel, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. John Smith, of the 10th concession of Bentinck, died suddenly on Saturday last. The boy had been assisting at logging during the forenoon, and appeared to be in his usual good health. At noon he went to the house, and when dinner was ready went out and called the men, and then started back towards the house. He had gone but a short distance when he dropped. Assistance was immediately rendered, but it was of no avail, as he died in a short time, foaming and frothing at the mouth. It is thought that he must have eaten some poisonous root or herb while out in the woods.

A girl, about 15 years of age, arrived at Bracebridge a couple of weeks ago and proceeded to distinguish herself in various ways. She visited the Public School, and had the courtesy of the teaching fraternity extended to her on the ground that she taught a private school at her home in Midland. She hired livery rigs, and ordered goods which she never called for, with great industry, and generally exhibited such remarkable enterprise that it was thought well that a constable and magistrate should wait upon her and advise her to return home, which advice she judiciously accepted.

MERRY MOMENTS.

Where does a backboard?

The violinist is always up to his chin in business.

Fat men ought to see the sea-serpent tip the scales.

It takes a handsome young boiler-maker to rivet himself for life.

It's very cold in Europe. A Russian chill has settled upon the whole continent.

A newspaper article is headed, "Earthquake Lore." That is right, the lower the better.

A correspondent asks: "Is it wrong to cheat a lawyer?" First cheat the lawyer, and then we will answer the conundrum.

Titles are becoming so common in New York that it is generally safe to address a man with baggy clothes as "Your Lud-ship."

A pretty girl should never allow herself to sit in a hammock with a young man to whom she is not engaged—unless you are the young man.

James Whitcomb Riley has written verses to show "What Poet's Know." A great many of them don't know when the tide is high in the editorial scrap basket.

There is said to be a volcano in New Zealand that slings out mud. All it needs is an editor-in-chief and an office towel to become a regulation campaign organ.

A Missouri burglar, while attempting to enter a house, had his lower jaw shot off. A local paper in describing the affair said the victim "resolutely refused to talk." Is it to be wondered at?

It is said that the human race is destined to be bald and toothless. This need not alarm the people seriously. A great many have been born that way, and the race is none the worse for it.

Maud—"I see that Edward Solomon, the opera composer, has been arrested in London." Edith—"He is one of Lillian Russell's husbands, isn't he?" "Yes." "Who arrested him?" "One of his wives."

Guest at hotel—"Look here, waiter, do you call this a spring chicken? By the lord Harry, it is as tough as a mother-in-law's tongue." Waiter—"Yes, sir, I suppose it was hatched from a hard-boiled egg!"

Clerk (to employer)—"My wife is dead, sir, and I would like a couple of days off." Employer—"Two days? Why, when my wife died a year ago, I only took half-a-day off." Clerk—"Yes, but there is a difference in—in wives."

First Young Lady—And how do you like Mr. Brisk? I saw him with you a moment. Second Young Lady—Am not impressed. Cannot abide bald-headed men. First Young Lady—Bald-headed! Why, his head is not bald. Second Young Lady—Oh, yes, it is—inside.

"What is the matter with the train, conductor?" asked a passenger; "do you expect to stop at every crossroad?" "If you don't like the way this train is run," growled the conductor, "you can get off and walk." "Oh, I'm in no hurry," said the passenger.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

No one was ever corrected by a sarcasm, but oftener driven farther in the wrong direction. In teaching always be kind and patient.

More hearts pine away in secret anguish for the want of kindness from those who should be their comforters than for any other calamity in life.

The images with which the mind holds converse may uplift or degrade as truly as companions in bodily form. A thought may scar the soul as a weapon leaves its mark on the flesh.

Duty is a power which rises with us in the morning and goes to rest with us at night. It is co-extensive with the action of our intelligence. It is the shadow which ever cleaves to us, go where we will, and which leaves us only when we leave the light of life.

True benevolence seeks the benefit of its object; true affection finds its highest happiness in loving; true excellence is most concerned about the value of its work. These make the fewest claims, yet it is to them that gratitude, love, and appreciation flow in spontaneous and abundant streams.

The doubting, distrusting, and unbelieving are among the most unfortunate and pitiable of all classes of people. Have faith in yourselves, in your fellows, in your home, in your religion, in everything that has capabilities for good. Deceit is a prevalent vice, and it will often grieve you; but it is vastly better to mourn over disappointment than to allow indiscriminate distrust to make you generally miserable with yourself and all about you.

Guards Against Earthquakes.

If earthquakes should become common on the Atlantic coast, the construction of buildings would doubtless be improved in consequence. The character of the buildings in San Francisco has been in a great degree determined by such a cause. Brick and stone buildings are more massively constructed, iron tie-rods and chains built into the walls are more used, and the fire-limits are more restricted than they would be, and the city is built to a greater extent of wood. The immense Palace Hotel makes a constant boast of being "earthquake proof"—a claim which is ridiculed by some old residents who have seen the effects of great earthquakes in Central America, and even in California, where in Inyo county, traces are yet to be seen of an opening in the earth extending many miles, which closed, leaving fences, trees and buildings displaced to an extent of several feet. In providing against earthquakes, the city has perhaps incurred a still more serious risk of a great fire. Many frame buildings are carried to a height of five or six stories, and bay windows and heavy cornices abound everywhere to such an extent that the city looks almost as if especially designed for a bonfire. Besides this, it is built on hills, and is subject to high winds daily through the greater part of the year. It is to be hoped that good luck and an excellent fire department will save it from destruction, but the risk is serious.

PECULIAR DREAMS.

Visions that Have Been Realized in Experience.

A case of a dream involving the discovery of hidden treasure is found in the annals of France during the reign of the Merovingians. It reads like a veritable fairy story, and when one considers that it had been handed down from a period antedating the dark ages, this is not to be wondered at. King Goutrand, so runs the narrative, was a noted hunter, as monarchs in those days are apt to be, and wandered up hill and down dale, far and near, in search of game. One day, when he was hunting in the forest of Touraine, he became weary and lay down upon the border of a little mountain rivulet and went to sleep. His head, upon whose breast he was leaning, soon dropped into slumber, and dreamed that he saw emerge from the mouth of his master a small white animal, which ran back and forth as if endeavoring to ascend the stream.

He extended his sword to serve as a bridge, the strange animal crossed to the other side and entered into a recess in the opposite mountain, reappearing almost immediately, however, and returning across the sword to the King's mouth. At this point the hunting of the approaching hunting pack awakened Goutrand, who appeared much vexed at the interruption of his slumbers.

"Why did you awaken me?" he asked. "I was just dreaming that I crossed a river on an iron bridge, and that I entered a cavern filled with rich treasure."

The 'squire related in turn his own dream. The novelty of the circumstances so impressed the monarch that a short time afterward he ordered the mountain to be explored, when an immense amount of wealth was discovered.

It is a familiar fact that matters occupying the mind during hours of wakefulness are reproduced in dreams when the mind is buried in slumber. This is especially true in regard to affairs of serious moment or subjects that have previously demanded severe mental attention. In proof of this may be cited the dream of Tartini, which led to the composition of his famous work known as the "Sonate du Diable"—the Devil's Sonata. The celebrated composer after vainly endeavoring to finish a piece fell asleep in his chair. The subject followed him in his sleep, and he dreamed that he again applied himself to his task, but without any apparent success. He was in the deepest despair. Suddenly the Devil appeared before him and proposed that he should complete the sonata provided the musician would surrender his soul in return for the favour. Tartini, without the least hesitation, accepted the proposition, and his Satanic Majesty at once proceeded to execute the long desired sonata in a charming manner on the violin. As the concluding strains fell upon his ear the composer awoke in a transport of delight, ran hastily to his desk and noted down from memory the piece which has rendered immortal the name of the Italian violinist.

IT IS A WELL-KNOWN FACT

that Coleridge's "Kubia Khan," that "vision of incoherency," was dreamed by the poet and written out afterward, up to a certain point, when he could remember no more. Hermas stated that it was while he slept that he heard a voice dictate to him his celebrated treatise, "The Shepherd." Dante's "Divina Commedia," according to the most reliable assurance of some, was suggested in a dream. Voltaire imagined one day that he had dreamed the first canto of his "Henriade" different from what he had written it, "and said in a dream," he writes of this singularity, "things which I could scarcely have done when awake. I must therefore have had thoughts and reflections in spite of myself and without having taken the least part in them. I had neither will nor liberty, and yet I associated my ideas with propriety sometimes with genius."

We close with the account of a dream and warning of death—which recently occurred under the observation of the writer. Of the reliability we stand ready at all times to test. In the relation names are suppressed for the reason that the individual concerned would scarcely deem it proper to be brought before the notice of the public in connection with the matter. Mr. George W—— on the morning of March 31, 1886, related at the breakfast table a dream he had the preceding night. "I saw mother last night," he said. "I saw her just as plainly as I do anything this moment. She was dead, and they were just putting her into her coffin. This was at eight o'clock. After breakfast Mr. W—— went up town, and in less than an hour received a telegram announcing the death of his mother. He could not possibly have received any intimation of her decease before, as her home was 200 miles away, and there was no direct telegraphic communication, and the death only took place the preceding evening. Indeed, Mr. —— was not aware that his mother was ill, for, though an old lady and an invalid, she had been for some time in remarkably good health. Of the causes that produced the dream, we can vouchsafe nothing. Of this, as well as other instances cited in this article, we say in the words of M. D'Argand, biographer of Mary Queen of Scots, "We judge not; we only relate."

Direction of Others.

Other things being equal, the leader of men or women who has himself borne the heat of their toil and discipline will be far more successful than one who has not. He knows by personal experience what the real difficulties are and how they can be surmounted. He has but to draw upon his memory, to realise the situation, and to decide how much can reasonably be expected. Then wherever it is possible, it is certainly wise to gain a thorough knowledge of the business in hand by actual work before assuming the direction of others. In some employments this is absolutely indispensable.

"I wonder what makes these buttons burst off so?" Dora petulantly exclaimed. David looked at her tight dress. "Force of habit, I think," he said, softly.

Spectator—"What a perilous position that painter is in. I think I would lose my senses at such a dizzy hight. I could never stay there." Friend—"Quite true. I don't know the painter, but it requires a man with a clear head to stand on that scaffold."

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER V.—(CONTINUED.)

'twas the Providence of the moment that
e trifling rope that he had had so much
culty to release himself from passed over
s face and hands, and that he was able to
ep it with the hand that was disengaged.
wrap it by a movement of that hand
veral times round his wrist was the work
an instant: and then Gerald felt himself
his fair charge dragged through the
ter in the wake of the Rift.

Then came the challenge of the Spray and
guns that were fired at the Rift, and the
alteration in the turn of the smugglers'
ile it was in progress—brief as that peri-
d was—brought her to, and it was in that
ef moment that Gerald was able to reach
e little cabin window and, in a suppressed
ice to call upon the French captain:

"Sir, sir! Help me! O help me!"

Captain Mocquet uttered a wild, bewild-
ed cry as he flew to the cabin window; it
as a cry that was no doubt well heard up-
n the deck of the Rift; but, fortunately,
e had uttered so many that no attention
as paid to it, and the fog continued to be
thick that unless one of the crew had
ked carefully over the side of the cutter,
at was there passing at its little cabin
indow could not be observed.

In fact, the attention of the captain and
ew of the Rift was so entirely taken up by
e Spray, and what would occur in regard
her, that Gerald might almost have
alked with Marie over the bulwarks on
e deck and scarcely have been noticed.
Captain Mocquet saw him.

"Dieu, Dieu! Dieu!" was all he said.

"Pull in," said Gerald.

"My child?"

"No—I think not."

"Yes, yes! Oh, Dieu! yes!"

"For heaven's sake, pull in! Now take
e!"

Captain Mocquet pulled at the rope and
erald was raised out of the water with
Marie on his left arm. The French captain
aught her by the head, and then by one
m, and the small, delicate form easily
ssed through the aperture into the cabin.

Captain Mocquet was not then unmind-
l of Gerald: he only paused to strain to
s heart once the body, as it seemed, of
s daughter; and then, with his eyes
oodshot and perfectly dry and hot now—
r his grief was too great for tears—he
lped Gerald into the cabin and flung his
ms about him and kissed him tenderly.
t he did not speak.

"Tell me," said Gerald, "is this your—?"

"Hush, my Marie sleep! She shall sleep
e long sleep! Marie! Marie! Marie!"

He knelt by her and rested the fair head
on his knees and bowed his head over her
d shook as with a strong convulsion, but
e did not weep.

"Let us try to recover her," said Ger-
d. "I have seen many who have been
arently drowned, on the coast where I
e lived so long. She may not be dead."

Captain Mocquet looked at him, and the
ad in that look Gerald thought he would
ver forget. But without another word he
nt to the locker of the cabin and with the
ade of his hatchet he wrenched a drawer
en—for it was locked, and there he found
at he knew was there ready—a case of
ttles containing various spirits and cor-
als—which Dolan kept for his own special
nsumption.

It was more by signs now, than by words
at Gerald intimated to Captain Mocquet
at he meant to make an attempt at the
storation of Marie from her state of appar-
t death.

The father pressed his hand for a moment
d kissed him on the cheek, and then let
m do as he pleased.

Gerald raised the head of the young girl
n his arm and gently chafed her neck and
roat, and then he placed on the pale lips
me of the ardent spirits from one of the
por bottles.

Gerald then looked in the eyes of Captain
ocquet and gently removed some portion
the light night-dress that the girl wore
d gently chafed the region of the heart.
was for permission to do this that he had
oked in the eyes of the father; and then
e lips of the French captain quivered, and
gave the permission—not by words, but
a gentle kiss on Gerald's cheek, and then
e on his hand.

Gerald was deeply affected. For a mo-
nt or two he could scarcely see the face
Marie for his tears. They were as a mist
fore him.

Yet, what is that he hears? Is it a sigh?
s. There is a faint movement, too, of
e young limbs—a shudder—she surely
es! She is in the arms of one who
es her. She lives—she lives! God of
aven, she lives!

Then the father—oh, that poor, poor
ther!—with short screams and frantic cries,
e strains her to his heart, and then Ger-
d—him, too, he clasps, and holds to his
east—then his dear child again. She has
rned toward Gerald, and she has flung
r arms about him, and is resting her
ek upon his breast. Life's ensign unfolds
lf upon her cheek. She lives—she lives!

And now the fountain of her father's tears
unsealed again, and he sobs like a child,
d a deep sleep comes over Marie.

"Take her, sir," said Gerald, softly—
ake her. She had better sleep. She will
e quite well when she awakes. God be
anked for all this!"

Captain Mocquet sat upon the floor of the
tle cabin of the Rift, and Gerald placed
Marie in his arms, and he nursed her gently,
cking her to and fro, while his tears fell
ntly upon her. And Gerald then went
to the little berth that opened from the
bin, and brought some of the bed-clothes
at were there, and helped to wrap them
out her, and Captain Mocquet looked up
him and smiled.

What was ship, cargo, francs—what was
e to him—compared with that young life
at had been rescued from the wild sea?"

CHAPTER VI.

THE AMERICAN YACHT IN PORT—A MYS-TERY.

While these events were taking place off
e coast of France, the Nautilus, with its American flag fluttering to the breeze, was beating up the Channel, making for the port of Falmouth, and carefully feeling its way through the fog which hung over the coast near France and extended for many a mile over the sea.

The day was considerably advanced when the Nautilus left the Lizard Point on its port and beat up the roads to Falmouth.

Then it was that Captain Morton, her owner and commander, came from his cabin and looked paler and more anxious than any of his crew had ever seen him, placed a glass to his eye and took a long survey of the coast line before him.

"Dare I hope?" he said, sadly—"dare I hope? No—no—it is scarcely possible; and yet how strange it is that there should ever be a something at my heart which seems to whisper consolation to me, and that there may yet be in store for me a happiness that I shrink from contemplating, lest the bitterness of disappointment should be more than I can bear."

Those were young days for the stars and stripes of the United States to flutter to an English breeze in English waters; and the shrouds of the guard-ship in Falmouth Roads were crowded to look at the Nautilus as she glided lightly on her way.

Then there was a proud look on the fine face of Captain Morton, as he saw an officer on board the English frigate lift his cap, and he returned the salute courteously.

"Mr. Andrews," he said to his sailing captain, "this is the first time that I have been in an English roadstead. What can we do in the way of a salute?"

"Everything, sir. Seven guns will be handsome. We have four, and by the time the fourth does its work the others will be loaded and ready."

"Do it, then."

Another few minutes and the Nautilus was enveloped in a cloud of its own smoke, and seven smart reports from the little carronades had awakened the echoes of Falmouth Roads.

The captain in command of the guard-ship looked with a smile at his first lieutenant as he said:

"That's well done."

"Very well, sir."

"Return it then—only I think we can make a little more noise."

The lieutenant smiled, too, and then there was a shrill whistle on board the guard-ship, and a hoarsely shouted command, and seven of her great guns boomed in thunder over the sea.

The Nautilus sped then its bird-like way toward the shore, and was soon in Falmouth harbor. The little boat of the yacht landed Captain Morton at some stone steps, down which a gentleman, whose hair was as white as snow, was slowly descending. This gentleman and Captain Morton met on these slippery stone steps with the green weed clinging to them. One side of the steps was open to the sea and the other protected by the wall of that portion of the harbor. Captain Morton, with a courteous gesture, went seaward, and then the gentleman with the white hair lifted his hat and smiled sadly as he said:

"I thank you, sir; but I am tolerably used to these steps."

"I am a perfect stranger to them," replied Captain Morton. "but—but—"

"Ah! I see what you would say. Youth and dangers that appal age and decrepitude; but it is the suffering of the soul, sir, that has blanched these locks, not age."

As he spoke the gentleman with the white hair drew himself up erect, and Captain Morton saw that there was a latent fire in his eyes, and an expression of resolution, as well as of suffering, that deeply interested him.

He, too, had suffered, and there had passed over his heart one of those storms of grief that leave their impress forever on the outward man.

An eight-oared galley at this moment reached the foot of the stone steps, and by the respectful manner in which the oars were held aloft, and the whole turn of the affair, Captain Morton could see that the white haired gentleman was somebody of importance.

They passed each other courteously and then the captain of the Nautilus heard the white haired gentleman say:

"Mrs. Havocks, what was the salute about?"

"An American yacht, sir, saluted the guardship, and it was returned."

"Quite right—quite right."

"And that, sir, is—"

The last words were lost to Captain Morton; but by what followed he guessed that they alluded to him, for the white haired gentleman turned upon the lowermost of the stone steps and cried out:

"Sir, will you pardon me for calling you back, but I am told you are owner and commander of the pretty little yacht yonder, which so courteously saluted our flag. May I hope for the favor and honor of your company to dinner with me at six o'clock?"

"With pleasure, sir."

"And I address."

"Captain Morton, United States Navy. I have the honor to speak to?"

"Sir Thomas Clifford, Admiral of the station."

A bow from each, and the two gentlemen departed, and then the sad look came back to the face of Captain Morton, and the gloom of settled grief crept again over the fine features of Sir Thomas Clifford.

One of the seamen who had rowed Captain Morton on shore now lingered for orders, and the captain, turning to him, said:

"You will go seaward after making an inquiry for a little bay called St. Just's, and then you will put in and look out for me, as in all probabilities I shall make it by land, and you will see me on the coast."

The American captain then took his solitary way into town.

It was getting late in the day, and he had not much time to spare between then and the hour of his appointment with Admiral Sir Thomas Clifford; but still he thought that he would be able to make the inquiry that he came to make, and taking from his pocket a scrap of an old newspaper, the well-worn condition of which showed that it had been frequently consulted, he slowly read its contents:

POSSIBLY INTERESTING.—An uneasy sensation has been created in our town by the death of a woman named Cole, who has resided for a considerable time in the neighborhood, close by the sea, and whose mode of life was mysterious and secret. With no ostensible means of livelihood, she was never known to do any work or to solicit charity, but yet has resided for more than ten years in a cottage for which she paid a regular rent most punctually as the day came round. On her death bed this woman accused herself of being, with a man named Hutchins, instrumental in the wreck of an American bark named the Sarah Ann, and she died in a sad state of mental prostration. It was impossible from the incoherent character of her ravings to make out what exactly she meant, but much of her self-accusations seemed to relate to a Mrs. Morton and a child named Jessica or Jessie. Our worthy coroner did not think that an inquest on the remains of this self-accusing creature was required.

Such was the newspaper paragraph which the captain read to himself in a low earnest tone.

Alas! how often he had read it to himself in the same low, earnest tone.

"This," he said with a deep sigh, "this from the Falmouth paper, after all these weary years of grief, the only faint light that heaven has vouchsafed should fall upon my blighted heart in relation to the subject."

He sighed deeply.

The piece of newspaper was then carefully folded up and replaced in his pocket; and he stood in one of the narrow, ill-paved streets of Falmouth, wondering in what precise direction he should commence his inquiries in relation to the statement which had appeared in the paper.

There was a feeling on the mind of Captain Morton—he knew not why or wherefore—making him wish to conduct the inquiries which he had crossed the wide Atlantic to make with as much secrecy as possible.

So strong was that feeling that he would not resist it, but just let it have its way: for he was a man who believed that we are all under the beneficent eye of a watchful Providence, which does nothing in vain and without an object.

"Heaven direct me!" he said.

His fingers still clutched the little piece of newspaper, on which was chronicled the name of one so dear to him; and as he strolled on, he reached the termination of the street; and the evening depening in its gloom he felt the cool rush of sea air and found that he was at the upper portion of a narrow, tortuous thoroughfare that led down to the beach.

It was by an instinct, rather than by any reflection, that Captain Morton strolled slowly down this narrow, dim looking route to the sea.

Fate was leading him through thick darkness up to the sunshine of his life.

CHAPTER VII.

WHISPERS OF LOVE IN THE CABIN OF THE RIFT.

Return we to the Rift, which was battling its way through the surging sea with the Spray; striving in vain through the fog to trace its progress or its presence.

Captain Dolan had by far too much experience of Channel weather not to be perfectly sure that the mist in which he was now enveloped was a land one, and that it would not extend many miles out into the Channel.

His object, then, was to get so far ahead of the Spray, before emerging from the fog, that she would not be able to overhaul him, or by some one or other of those tricks, audacious and daring as they were, by which he had before succeeded in deceiving and eluding the vigilance of government cruisers, to make good his escape.

Little did he imagine how strange a scene was taking place in his own cabin. To be sure, he was just a little surprised at the quiescent condition of the French captain; but he was by far too busy on deck to give more than a passing thought to him or his affairs.

Dolan whispered his orders to Ben Bowline and Martin, and they at once set about the carrying them out.

They were very curious in their results.

The long, thin, yellow streak that was just below the bulwarks of the cutter was slowly peeled off, and proved to be nothing but a piece of painted leather, which could be glued on at pleasure, and at pleasure removed. Beneath that the Rift was all of a color, namely black.

The next thing that was done was to bring up from below some long pieces of painted and covered railing which were quickly fixed aft on the bulwarks about the stern so as to give that portion of the cutter quite a novel appearance.

Then a general shift of the ballast took place, which altogether altered the trim of the vessel and changed the rake of the masts. A couple of fresh sails were bent, one of which was of a peculiar bluish color; and take it for all in all, nothing could very well look so dissimilar to the Rift, as it was about half an hour before, as the Rift at the then present time.

Every one of the crew made some change in his attire and Captain Dolan put on a white neckcloth that he took from his pocket and a black frock coat that was brought to him from the forecastle.

A piece of painted canvas was fastened just below the stern railings on which was painted "The Susan, Plymouth."

"That will do," said Dolan. "Keep all clear and we shall soon be out of the fog."

"Ay, ay, captain!" said Ben Bowline. "And if any one is sharp enough to know the Rift in her present trim, why, all I can say is, that he almost deserves to have her."

"I think she will do."

"Sure of it, sir. I suppose that—that—"

"That what?"

"It will be share and share alike with the Frenchman's money box."

"Yes, two shares for me and one for the Rift."

"Ay, ay, sir! That's all right."

"And all expenses of the voyage paid out of the common stock, of course, first."

"Yes, captain, that's only right. I may tell them that?"

You may. "Ah! that is sudden."

The ship sailed out of the fog as suddenly and as quickly as if it had passed from air to water; and although the light of that dim and wintry season was neither strong nor bright, yet the sense of change to actual daylight was very marked and strong.

The sea was rather in a commotion, and had the appearance that it wears when wind is coming or going. There were dark patches, too, of miles in extent, on the surface of the water—shadows were they of the dim clouds surcharged with rain or snow, that swept between earth and heaven.

The Rift with a surging dip went on its way; for it was crossing in a chopping fashion that washing, heaving sea which sets across its course.

Not a soul was to be seen.

"We are alone as yet," said Captain Dolan, "thanks to the fog. Keep an eye south'ard. Martin."

"Aye, sir. We shall have her soon."

"The Spray?"

"Yes, sir. But she won't know us, and we shall be asked, mayhap, if we have seen the Rift. I should heave to, sir, if she gives the order."

"We will—we will. Keep her as she is, while I go down below."

There was one of those awful sinister-looking glares about the eyes of Dolan as he uttered these words, which generally preluded the wicked thought or the wicked act of the man.

The old seaman saw it.

"Captain Dolan!" he said.

There was a something so new and strange about the tone in which the old man spoke that Dolan started and looked anxiously at him.

"What is it, Martin?"

"I don't know, Captain Dolan, what you may be thinking of, but if I was you, sir, I wouldn't hurt so much as a hair of the head of Captain Mocquet."

"Ah!"

"No, sir, I'd land him. There is enough on all our minds already. Not a soul of the crew but is full of the glooms about the crew of the Coquette, for fear they shouldn't get well on shore."

"Well on shore?"

"Aye, captain."

"Why—why—what? Are you mad?"

"Not quite, Captain Dolan. Not quite, but we couldn't stand it, sir; and we didn't."

"Stand what? What in the name of the fiend are you talking of?"

"Why, sir, while you was down below in the Coquette looking for plunder—and I hope you got something—we got up the crew of the Coquette, and started 'em off in their own boat, and told em' not to say a word for their lives' sake—and away they went."

Captain Dolan bit his lip ferociously.

"Then they were not drowned in the Coquette. They did not go down with her."

"Not a bit, captain. We are smugglers—we do a bit of piracy, too: but Lord bless you, we is tender-hearted as so many babbies we is. So you see, captain, we dont want any harm to come to old Mocquet."

"Now by all that's—"

"Hold, captain. Heave to a bit. Hilloa, mates? What say you now; do you want Captain Mocquet to be sent to the old Jones locker before his time, or don't you?"

The smuggler crew gathered together, and Ben Bowline, in his deep, growling voice, said:

"No, Dolan, no. We won't have it! We don't mind stealing the revenue—we don't mind a little sea piracy, in the way of helping ourselves to a few stores, and so on; but we don't like the look of murder."

"Dolan's countenance turned a shade blacker, as he made a desperate effort to control his passion and to get up a smile—which, when he did contort his face into it, had a most diabolical look about it. It was with an affection, then, of wonderful good-fellowship that he cried out:

"Well, well, my lads, all's right; we sail together, and we smuggle together, so we ought to hold together in such little matters as you mention."

"Ay, ay, captain," added Ben, "and we don't, you see, want to hang together."

"Ha, ha! Of course not. That's all right and ship shape. I won't do old Mocquet any harm, only I happen to have a few words to say to him. That's all—quite friendly. Trust me! All's right—all's right."

Captain Dolan paused while the hatchway top was removed, and then he plundge down toward his cabin.

Before Captain Dolan reaches that cabin we will take a glance at our three friends who are there and at the posture of affairs as regards the father and daughter and the gallant Gerald.

Marie slept calmly and composedly for more than an hour, during which Captain Mocquet did not stir hand or foot; but when she moved a little and showed signs of awakening, Mocquet, in a low tone that could scarcely be heard at all, but which, no doubt, mingled with the slumbers of the young girl, sang a little pastoral air of the sunny plains of Languedoc, and when she opened her eyes it was with a sad smile upon her face that she said:

"Ah, I dreamed of home!—of dear home—and the vines. I dreamed of home!"

Captain Mocquet folded his arms about her and held her to his heart and Gerald got as far away as possible, for he heard that Mocquet was whispering rapidly to her and he saw that she started several times and that her eyes were slowly beginning to be turned towards him.

That the French captain was relating to his daughter the history of her danger and of the manner in which she had been saved from death Gerald could not doubt, and a bright flush came to his cheek as he felt conscious how the grateful heart of the father would praise and speak of his share of the transaction.

The whispering ceased and Marie struggled to her feet and then she appeared to recollect that she had on but the night-dress in which, by a miracle, she had floated from the sinking lugger, and a soft, warm blush mantled her cheek and brow. It was then quite a pleasant thing to see how Mocquet arranged about her the coverlet that Gerald had brought from the berth in the cabin, and how picturesque and like some little savage queen of some fair island of the Southern Sea she looked with such drapery about her.

And then, with pretty, stately walk, she went up to Gerald, and for a moment he forgot the Rift, the Spray, the Coquette, the sea, the dear old cavern where he had sat with his sister Grace for many a day and year—all that before was treasured as the fondest records of his mind and fancy—for the soft arms of the young girl were about him and her tresses were upon his cheek.

Poor Gerald!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

(PARAPHRASED).

1. *"Our Father, who art in Heaven."*
Father of Lights and God of Love,
Thrice Holy is Thy name;
Thou King of Kings, enthron'd above,
Thou ever art the same.

2. *"Hallowed be Thy name."*
Forever hallowed be Thy name,
By hosts in earth and Heaven;
In heathen lands make known Thy fame,
And saving mercy given.

2. *"Thy Kingdom come.*
Thy kingdom's stretch from pole to pole.
Throughout earth's utmost bound;
Till gathered in each blood-bought soul,
That on the earth is found.

4. *"Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven."*
Thy will be ours from morn till night,
Obedient to Thy Word;
Then shall our path be clear and bright,
And sin shall be abhorr'd.

5. *Give us this day our daily bread."*
That man shall nothing be denied,
Who truly seeks Thy face;
Our earthly wants are all supplied
With bounty, love and grace.

6. *"And forgive us our trespasses."*
Our sins and failures we confess;
On bended knee entreat;
Thus, trusting to Thy tenderness,
We'll worship at Thy feet.

7. *"As we forgive them that trespass against us."*
And may Thy love our hearts incline,
To mercy bend our ear;
To pardon others who combine
To cause us needless fear.

8. *"And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."*
From Satan's tempting snares of sin,
Thy right hand shall deliver;
Our God shall keep us pure within,
Though Hell's foundations quiver.

9. *"For Thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever."*
Thine are the kingdoms of the earth,
And thine the glory ever;
This world did own Thee at her birth,
Thou everlasting Giver.

10 *"Amen!"*
Amen! amen! so let it be,
God's counsel faileth never;
The Truth of God is pure and free,
And shall prevail forever!

TORONTO. —*John Imrie.*

SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

Those that are greedy of praise prove that they are poor in merit.

Nothing is so strong as gentleness, nothing so gentle as real strength.

No woman is educated who is not equal to the successful management of a family.

He that is afraid of solemn things has probably solemn reason to be afraid of them.

There are those who never reason on what they should do, but on what they have done.

One good act done to-day is worth a thousand in contemplation for some future time.

Nature is frank, and will allow no man to abuse himself without giving him a hint of it.

The great high road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing.

When the forenoons of life are wasted there is not much hope of a peaceful and fruitful evening.

We complain that our life is short, and yet we throw away much of it, and are weary of many of its parts.

Whenever anybody makes haste to do wrong they are very apt to stumble. If people were as ingenious as they are wicked, rascality would rule the world. But they generally lack ingenuity. Boil it down as you will there is nothing smart in meanness; honesty is pretty nearly genius. I have sometime thought that a perfectly honest man could fool almost anybody.

The Fly as a Purifier.

Of what use is the troublesome customer? The fly does his part in the great and important work of purification, seeing with his 10,000 eyes things that would pass unnoticed by us, eagerly devouring his appropriate food. This he finds in the smallest atoms of animal and vegetable matter, too small to be noticed by the tidy housekeeper, which otherwise would be permitted to putrefy contaminating the air. We may imagine that he circles about in the air with no definite object in view, but if we will carefully watch him we shall be convinced that he has an object, collecting his food, atoms of impure or decayed matter which otherwise would enter our lungs, adding to the impurity of our blood. This filth is collected on his wings and head with his legs and feet, passing the gathered morsels from foot to foot, the front pair passing his dinner to his mouth. The fly also teaches us the value of sunlight, not only to cheer but to purify the air, for he has too good sense to live in a dark room. When the parlor is darkened he seeks a decent place for his release.

A woman always tells a secret to some one because she is afraid she might die and then there would be no one left to keep it.

Little Mary Duke of Clant on, Ala., not yet 7 years old, has started an infant school, and charges ten cents a month for teaching little ones there A, B, C's.

The Standad.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, OCT. 26, 1886,

OUR VILLAGE.

That Markdale is a healthy substantial and vigorcus business centre, goes without saying. It progresses slowly but constantly, and is fiilng up year by year with a substantial class of buildings, chiefly brick, and each succeeding year surpasses former ones in quality and architectural beauty.

Its location is a most desirable one, being neither flat nor hilly, but suffi ciently rolling for good drainage. The water is excellent and abundant. The railway station just near enough, five minutes walk from the centre. Our buisness men are enterprising and progressive; market always steady and reliable, thereby drawing a large and constantly increasing trade from the surrounding country.

Our citizens are, with very few exceptions, industrious, prosperous and hospitable, but, under the circumstances quite too content, being bled to the tune of at least $600 a year during the past 10 or a dozen years, by the townships of which we form a part, in the shape of taxes (township rate, Licenres, Fines, &c.,) over and above the regular rates, and that without any return. Our village has expended some $1.500 in sidewalks, &c., during that time, but never a dollar did we receive from the muicipalities into whose treasury our tithes have been paid, but raised the amount from the village by special tax independent of the regular township and other rates. Now this kind of thing is growing monotonous, and as there is no prospect of bettering our condition without a change of municipal relationship, the sooner our village seeks and obtains incorporation the better; this would secure for our town an influence and position of advantage in many respects, besides creating an increased interest in its prosperity and welfare generally. As to the cost of a village council it is customary for such councils to give their time gratuitious with the exceptions of the Clerk and Treasurer, and we are satisfied that less than one half of what we now pay out without getting any return for it, would pay all costs of maintaining such municipal expence while the other half could be used for local improvements, or for improving roads leading to our village.

GENERAL BOOTH IN OWEN SOUND.

General Booth is the founder of the Salvation Army, and is now on a tour through Canada, having arrived in Toronto from London, England, some three weeks ago. The Army in Owen Sound have been twice burnt out, but have apparently came to stay, having this summer erected a brick barracks about one hundred feet long and fifty feet wide, which will seat 600, and costs about $5,000. The General was invited to O. S. on the occasion of the dedication of the barracks, which took place last Thursday. The services were enthusiastic and largely attended.

THE NORTHERN RAILWAY

A recent trip over the N. and H. & N. W. Railway by C. P. R. officials has renewed the belief that an early change in the management of that road will be made. This would include the Callandar branch which taps the main line of the C. P. R. shortening the distance by all rail route from Toronto to Winnipeg by several hundred miles. Business men along the N. and H. & N. W. are anxious for the change, as the line is not being efficiently managed of late.

Will there be a general election this Autumn? This is the general question. The Tories are reserved and the Grits are puzzled. Here is a grand chance for the immortal Wiggins. He might have more luck with a political prognostication. Let us hear from the Professor.

A MODERN MIRACLE.—In a recent letter from W. R. Dowson, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of dyspepsia, after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

Polygamy still exists to an alarming extent in Utah, and the State Governor's report, just issued, states that the Mormons, who number five-sixths of the population stoutly maintained an attitude of defiance to the law of Congress. The United States has a great evil to grapple with, but the spirit of the people is to continue to fight until the abominable custom is wiped out of the land. Probably one of the best means to the end is the work that is being conducted by the Christian denominations among the younger generation of the State. The Sunday-schools are still flourishing despite immense opposition.

A COMPLETE BREAKDOWN.—"For ten years" says Jennie M. Harrett, of Wallaceburg. Ont., "I did not see a well day—was all broken down with dyspepsia, liver complaints, catarrh and debility. Three doctors abandoned hope for me, when Burdock Blood Bitters came to my rescue. It is the best medicine I have ever taken. I say this for the benefit of all suffering as I did.

An editor died and slowly wended his way down to where he supposed a warm reception awaited him. The devil met him and said: "For many years thou hast borne the blame of bad spelling your printer has gotten off in the paper, the paper has gone out for $1, but alas the $1, has not come in. The printer has bedevelid thee for wages Saturday night when thou hadst not a farthing in thy unpaid-for pants. Men have taken thy paper without paying for it and cursed thee for not having a better one. Thou has been calleda dead head by freight conductors and a dead-beat by the passenger conductors when thou has shown thy annual pass to their envious gaze. All these things hast thou borne in silence. Thou canst not enter here." and he fired him. "Heaven is his home and besides if I would let him in here he would be dunning delinquent subscribers and thereby creating much discord in my kingdom."—Ex.

HEHD CHE BILIOUSNESS—"Whenever I feel outoof sorts, bilious, my liver not working right, or racked with a headache I take Chase's Liver Cure, There is more real benefit from one dose of your Liver Cure than in many bottles of some medicine," —John McNasser Bond Head.

Oil your Boots and shoes.

The efficacy of oiling depends much upon the way it is done. In the evening brush the shoes clean, and then wash it with lukewarm water, rather to moisten than to clean it. Set it where it will dry slowly. It should not be perfectly dry the next morning, when the oil is applied, but feel damp not wet however. The best mixture for oiling shoes is made of one-half of neat's-fool oil—be sure you get the genuine article—one-third beef tallow, and one-sixth castor oil. Mix thoroughly over a gentle heat. Depend upon the rubbing rather than the heat to get the oil in—to express it differently, two parts of rubbing and one of heat. If the shoes are pegged, as farmers' shoes usually are and always should be, get the oil in well between the uppers and the sole; it will prevent the sole pulling loose, or the leather breaking away from the pegs. Shoes at farm work should be oiled at least once a week. It requires only a few minutes to do the work, and it is decidedly profitable labor.—*Americas Agriculturist for November.*

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS.—The four Cardinal points of health are the stomach, the liver, the bowels and the blood. Any irregularity of their action brings disease and derangement to the hole system. Regulate their condition with Burdock Blood Bitters to secure perfect health.

"I don't love you, and I won't marry you!" she said to him in a pet. "Two negatives an affirmative, my dear; let's go and see the parson," he answered, quietly. She went.

Advertise the Truth.

Stick to it when selling, give customers value, live on fair profits, and success is ensured. All is not Gold that glitters. It is easy to be deceived on Watches, &c. I AM 8 YEARS IN BUSINESS last week, and from the steadily increasing patronage of the public, I feel to conclude they appreciate my efforts to deal right, and to establish myself in their midst as a RELIABLE JEWELER. My heartfelt thanks are due to all for liberal support, and I trust for a continuance on the basis of honest representation on every article sold.

W. A. BROWN,
A Reliable Jeweller,
MARKDALE.

THREE
TEACHERS WANTED.

FOR First, Second and Third Departments. Applications stating experience, certificate held and salery wanted will be received up to the second Monday in November. Apply to
BENJAMIN COLEMAN, Secretary,
321-22 Markdale.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR School Section No. 17, Euphrasia, holding a 3rd class certificate, male or female. Duties to commence 1st Jan. 1887. Apply stating salary to
JOSEPH MANAREY,
Secretary,
Goring, P. O.

Sir Richard Cartright

will address the electors of South & East Grey in the Drill Shed, Flesherton, on Thursday, November 4th, 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m. Subject "Fiscal Policy &c., of the Dominion Government."

October 26th, 1886. WM. BROWN, Sec. E. G. R. Ass.

THE
MAMMOTH HOUSE, Markdale.

We are opening up a choice and finely selected stock of
Fall and Winter
GOODS
at surprisingly
LOW PRICES,
while all goods remaining of Mr J. R. Trimble's stock we will run off at a slight advance on cost.

Our Stock of
Dress Goods
s the finest ever shown in this part of the country.

Call and examine our Wool Goods.

In FURS
we are TO THE FRONT, having just opened, in GENTS' and LADIES', a choice lot of PERSIAN LAMB and ASTRACHAN, and other Fashionable Furs.

IN
Boots AND Shoes
we show a very LARGE STOCK and will not be undersold; call and be convinced.

Ready-made Clothing,
Dont forget that we give 25 percent off anything in Ready-made Suits.

See our $5 Overcoats.

J. G. Anderson,
Successor to J.R. Trimble.

An INVITATION to ALL

When you visit Markdale,
don't fail to call at the new BOOK STATIONERY, TOY, FANCY GOODS and WALL-PAPER Store, Reynolds' Block, Markdale, next door to the Mansion House, where you will see a full and complete stock of the above goods.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!
in great variety. Dolls all sizes and prices from 5 cents to $1.25. An endless variety of Goods suitable for Birthday and other presentations, comprising Autograph and Photograph Albums, Birthday Cards, Vases, a splendid variety, Perfumery, Sets, Moustache and Tea Cups, Children's Mugs, Ladies' Leather Bags, from 50c. up,
Violins, Accordians, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Writing Desks, Ladies Ink Boxes, Papeteries, &c., School supplies in full variety, also a large assortment of Drawing Utensils, Paint Boxes, Childs Companions, &c., &c.

All the Fashion Journals not in stock obtained to order on short notice.

A large stock of sheet music and music books kept constantly on hand.

First instalment of wall paper just to hand, over one thousand pieces from five cents per Roll.

A stock of Bibles and Psalms, secured at from 15 to 20 per cent below regular prices.

Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Hymn and Psalm Books in large variety Don't fail to call.

A. DINSMORE, Proprietor.

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons
FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed
Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.
Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.
Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House
WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

Go to Mrs. Clement's
MARKDALE
FOR
Stationery,
Fancy Goods,
Toys & Games,
Fruits in Season,
And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dress-making department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,
MARKDALE.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY warn all parties against purchasing a note given by me in favor of Alex. Williamson for $37.50 dated June 6th, 1886. Witness Wm. Boyd, as I repudate the legality of the said note.
GEORGE JOHNSTON,
Glammis, Oct. 11, 1886. 320

CUSTOM WEAVING

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.
313-26 WM. McBROOM.

STRAYED!

To the premises of Fred Stafford, lot 15, con, 7 Holland, about the first August, 2 head of cattle, all yearlings, 2 red steers, 1 red heifer, 2 spotted heifers.
The owner can have them by proving property and paying expenses.
Fred Stafford,
Berkely, P. O.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the 1st November, for the erection of a frame carriage shop and blacksmith shop in Markdale. For further particulars apply to,
R. McNALLY,
Markdale.

N. B.—At present and until my new building is erected I will occupy a portion of Noble's shop, where all kinds of work in my line will receive prompt attention. R. McN.

STRAY.

CAME to the premises of Wm. Sargent, lot 65, con. 1, East of T. & S. Road, Holland, about May last. A heifer two years old, spotted red and white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take her.
WM. SARGENT,
Berkely, P. O.

320-22

Maxwell.

From our own correspondent

Mr. Robert Gordon who was at his home here on a two months' furlough, has returned to Ransom, Mich., to re-enter on his ministerial duties. He drove this time, as he wishes to use the horse to convey him between his two appointments which are seven miles apart. He has with him the best wishes of his Maxwell friends.

Mr John Clark has also gone over to Michigan for the winter.

Miss Lilly Long, daughter of our postmaster, is now away teaching the New-England school, near Kimberly. She is relieving the teacher, who wishes to attend Model School.

Mr. George Preston, of Newboro, Co. Leeds was up last week on a visit to his brother, D. K. Preston, Esq. He was accompanied by Mrs. Preston

There has been considerable sickness about here lately, mostly among children, but I am pleased that it has almost disappeared. It was a kind of fever.

Rev. W. E. D'Argent is just recovered from a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs. I was glad to see him out the latter part of last week.

Missionary meeting will be held next Sabbath in the Methodist Church here; In the morning Rev. Mr. Flint of Singhampton will preach, and in the evening Rev. Mr. Vickery, of Ravenna, will occupy the pulpit.

Mr. C. A. Chant, I learn, has resigned his position as teacher here. He has been here now almost three years, and I understand will resume his studies next year. His successor has not yet been appointed.

There have been some complaints about here that the Fall Fair prize list have not been published, and I believe the majority will be willing to consider them general news.

Last Sunday evening as Misses Maria and Aggie Gamey were driving home from church in the extreme darkness, the horse wandered from the road, and there was an upset in the ditch, fortunately however, with no serious result.

Mr, Thomas Maxwell is the proudest man in town, an increase in population last Monday.

Feversham.

From our own Correspondent.

Well, Mr. Editor, it is some time since you have heard from our rural town, so I will send you a few pointers this week.

Rev. L. Hall has returned from Michigan where he has been doing ministerial work. He likes the U. S. and looks as though it had agreed with him.

Mr. Wm. B. Burk, of Brougham, son of Mr. R. Y. Burk, is on a visit together with his newely wedded wife. Will looks immense.

Miss Maggie Shore has returned from Palgrave: She has been visiting at Mr. McGirr's, also Miss Mary Bailey who has been visiting her sister Mrs. L. Hall, has returned home to Toronto.

We are highly pleased to hear that our excellent teacher, Geo. Mitchell, has been engaged for another year. Salary $500.

Mr. Samuel Irwin of Dundalk has been out here purchasing cherry. Mr. H. Perigoe our jolly sawyer has the contract of cutting and skidding seven thousand feet.

Messrs. Mitchell, McGirr and McAleer, were out hunting the other day, taking arms and amunition sufficient for a regiment of soldiers, and, with the assistance of McLeod's Prinnie dog, they captured two squirrels.

Mr. Thompson Allister is home. He has been engaged in the carriage making business near Georgetown.

Artemesia Plowing Match.

The plowing match came off as advertised, on the farm of Mr. R. Oliver on the 19th inst. The weather was delightful and a large number of spectators were present. The number of competitors was not as large as was expected, owing doubtless in a great measure to this being the first under the auspices of the township Ag. Society.

At a meeting of the directors held at Flesherton Station on the 23rd inst. the following resolution was passed, viz: Moved by A. Stewart, seconded by D. McMillen and resolved, that the thanks of this board are due and hereby tendered to the several parties who contributed so liberal in the matter of prizes for the plowing match.

PRIZES AWARDED:

1st Class, Men.

James Bryan, Edward Lomas, Arch. Currie.

3rd Class, Boys under 18.

Thomas McDonald, Colin McMillan.

J. BRODIE,
Secretary.

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

The Fall season brings with it many necessities which cannot and will not be neglected. The people will buy what a change in the season makes necessary, this makes Fall Trade, and as fall trade is what we want, no stone has been left unturned and no opportunity neglected in securing such seasonable goods as will make our store the most desirable spot for close and particular buyers.

We ask the readers of this column to remember that outside our store, we do our talking here, but inside our store we allow the goods and prices to speak for themselves. It is not our idea to exaggerate, but, as we are honest in the belief that we are this season, THE STORE among the Stores, we cannot very well refrain from speaking in glowing terms of our large, beautiful and tasty selections of everything throughout our immense establishment. In order that you may receive a benifit it is necessary that you should see our stock: In order that you come, it is necessary that you should be convinced that it will be worth your while. We must tell you of our attractions here, therefore do not think that we *brag*, but rather say that we are trying to put you upon the well beaten path that leads to the old established store, where everything is good, where everything is just as represented, and where everything is A 1 in value.

We would especially invite your attention at present to our Large and STYLISH STOCK of Dress Goods in all the new shades and material, with trimmings and Buttons to match.

New Silks, New Velvets, New Plushes, New and Stylish Millinery, New Shawls, Blankets and Flannels, New Jerseys in Black Tan and Navy handsomly braided; and don't fail to see that new line of Ladies' Saque Coats, Jersey Coats, and also our ready-made Ulsters of the very latest make, style and finish.

We have the only full line of Mens' Youths' and Boys' ready-made Suits and Overcoats to be had in town. We guarantee to save you money on every purchase. 2000 pairs Boots just being marked off at close prices. Our TEAS are known far and wide as the sweetest, strongest and cheapest to be had in the Dominion.

Come and see us. We fear no criticism or comparison, on the contrary, we invite it. Remember what we say here, and don't forget to call on

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer,

MARKDALE

—THE— TORONTO HOUSE.

We show this week a complete stock of Boots & Shoes, Ready made Clothing, Tweeds, Dress Goods, Flannels, Blankets, Shawls, &c., Purchased before the advance, consequently prices and values are exceptionally good.

We have also secured a large lot of New Japan Teas lately arrived per the C. P. R. which far exceeds former values.

Our Shoemaker's Shop cotinues under the management of Mr. Kay, and is supplied with the very best stock which the market affords. Parties intrusting there orders are assured of perfect satisfaction.

Wm. BROWN.

Farm to Rent or Sell.

LOT 9, con. 10, Holland, 221 acrres 90 cleared and under cultivation, most of which a raaper can be run on. Well watered with spring and creek, large bank frame barn, good log house, orchard bearing. Convenient to school and church. Good stock or grain farm. Will be let for a term of 5 10 years or sold on reasonable terms.

WM. NORTON.

318-24. Walter's Falls.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being in bad health, will sell lots 70 & 71, 2nd con., W. T. & S. Road, Holland; 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and fenced with rails, 30 acres seeded down; there are two bearing orchards—apples, pears, plums, cherries and crabs—choicest kind; plenty of water; log buildings; 5 miles from Markdale, and 1 mile from Berkeley station on C. P. R. Church, school and post office within a mile of place. Good neighbors. Call on or address.

WILLIAM EWART,
Berkeley P. O.,
319-tf Holland.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Markdale, October 11th, 1886.

We the undersigned merchants and business men of Markdale hereby agree to close our respective places of business at 7 o'clock p. m. the whole year around excepting Saturday nights.

Signed, W. J. McFARLAND, HILL BROS, J. G. ANDERSON, WM. BROWN, HASKETT BROS.

319-21

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY

FOR THE

"OUR NORTH LAND,"

A PURELY CANADIAN,

describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada, not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.

To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.

Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrph Albums in over 300 varieties.

C. Blackett Robinson,

5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO. Publisher.

Hello There!

Have you seen the artistically painted sign of the town,

Stephen's Drug Store?

And its Magnificent, Grand, Imposing Pompous, Stately, Superb, August, Magestic, Impressive, Noble, Commanding, Aristocratic, Dignified,

"Oh, Stop,"

Life is short, time is moving, can't stop long,

What have you?

We have the largest and best supply in town of

Tooth Brushes,
Nail Brushes,
Hair Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Flesh Brushes,

WHISKS! WHISKS! WHISKS!

GRAND ASSORTMENT.

Shaving Brushes and Shaving Mugs, School books and Stationery, Purses, Pouches, Wallets, Toilet articles and Perfumery.

If you are in need buy

—AT—

STEPHEN'S

Drug Store, Markdale.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surronnding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings,

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store.

NEW FALL STOCK

—OF—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c.,

Just received at

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

A fine stock to select from in such lines as the famous' Waltham, Elgin, Illinois, which we sell from $9.00 up while other dealers ask from $12.00 up, look to your own interests and buy at the noted Jewelry Store, Flesherton, it will pay you to come 25 miles to do so.

All Repairs personally attended to by Russell the Boss Watchmaker and Jeweler of this District.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

No trouble to show goods at the NOTED JEWELRY STORE, Flesherton.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m



CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY,

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

STRAYED!

On the premises of John Stedwill, gravel road, 2 miles south-east of Markdale, about 3 weeks ago, two small lambs. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them.

319-21 JOHN STEDWILL.

Bernardina's Lover.

BY LOUISE ALEXANDER.

"Well, what do you make of it?" asked Mr. Jack Maunder, as he laid down his brush and palette and folded his arms, as though to brace himself for the reply.

"Not much," said a very pretty young lady, as she closed her book with a delightful little yawn, and with both ruthless hands rumpled her blonde bangs out of all their smooth symmetry. "With the thermometer at ninety," she murmured, "the gifted heroine was a trifle fatiguing; we are informed she is epigrammatic without hearing any of her smart speeches; then the hero—evidently he is the long-haired poet of the future—but with none of his poetry on exhibition. By the way, Jack," suddenly turning upon him eyes that were like blue flowers, "what interest had you in the book?"

"None in the world," said Mr. Maunder, morosely, "except that I wrote it."

"Why, you clever old boy," exclaimed the young lady, rousing into animation at this announcement. "Then there must be something in it," she said, cheeringly, "else they would not have published it, would they? You didn't have to pay them to print it, did you Jack?"

But Mr. Maunder, under this soothing criticism, was rapidly packing up his artist's paraphernalia, with an accession of gloom, patent to Bernardina's blue eyes—"clear windows where observation sat laughingly."

"I think you are not very polite, Mr. Maunder," she said, with pointed formality, "to leave my questions unanswered, when I have made myself quite stiff, posing for "Titania" all the morning."

"You are always laughing at me, Dina," remonstrated the young fellow, in a tone of sulky complaint, which produced an exaggerated appearance of penitence in the incorrigible Miss Ray.

"On the contrary," she said, with a wicked little gleam of the blue eyes, "I feel a sort of reflected glory in having the honor of your acquaintance, you delightful dilettante young man."

So Mr. Maunder pulled at his moustache in a wrathful state of indecision, and swallowed his resentment as best he might. He was a tall, slender young gentleman, with a sufficient share of masculine good looks to subjugate the average feminine fancy—a course of conquest he had been wont to pursue, until Bernardina Ray had revolutionized all his past experience. She was so entirely unlike every other day lady he had hitherto encountered, with her delicious, tormenting frankness, and gay spirit of mischief. That she lived in a different world from his own, was only an added allurement to the already infatuated Mr. Maunder.

What moments of intoxicating bliss he had spent within that little vine-covered cottage, where dwelt Bernardina and her widowed mother; or better still, the hours passed upon the grassy slopes out side, while he painted Bernardina as Titania among the fairies, but in reality she resembled more a Dresden shepherdess in *bisque*, with her intense blue eyes and finely-grained complexion.

Already Mrs. Maunder, whirling away the summer days at Newport, had received faint intimations of her son's latest infatuation, and apprehension became confirmation strong as proofs of Holy Writ, when Jack boldly expressed his request that Miss Ray should receive an invitation to his mother's garden *fete*.

On the whole, Mrs. Maunder, with all her exclusive patrician pride, concluded to concede this card to Miss Ray, if only as an expedient by which she might be enabled to criticise this rustic beauty.

Her son was undoubtedly an emotional young man with an artistic tendency, and a susceptibility to the charms of young maidenhood, particularly alarming to the mother who adored him.

And if her maternal solicitude was of a somewhat worldly character, she had proved her confidence in her only son by an allowance so liberal, that obviously nothing more practical could have been expected of him in the way of achievement, that a few paintings of dubious commercial value, or a trifling little rhyme now and again for one of the magazines.

Mr. Maunder had displayed much diplomacy about obtaining the invitation to the garden party; but his sense of complacent satisfaction was changed to something very like dismay, when, he discovered there were futher obstacles ahead.

"I suppose a faded blue organdy, or a white one of remote antiquity, would not be exactly appropriate for your mother's lawn?" said Bernardina, with less than usual of her gay good humor. Somehow that bit of pasteboard had opened vistas of exhilarating possiblilities to Bernardina, shut up in her world of books and maiden dreams as she had been, until the chance advent of this deferential young prince of the gay outer world.

He had won over the quiet mother, by the charm of his frank youthfulness and courteous bearing, and to Bernardina he had come as a revelation of youth and congenial comradeship.

The summer days had drifted on with ever-increasing confidences between these two, and that perfect absence of constraint which a more conventional acquaintance might have engendered. Scarcely a day passed without their meeting, and to-day Mr. Maunder was intent upon gaining his point. Bernardina should go to the *fete*.

"Beauty is like a rich stone, best plain set," he quoted sagely, with his young eyes looking unutterable things. But Bernardina knit her pretty brows crossly. "Thanks," she said, shortly, "only I should prefer some of the baggage of virtue, once in a way." And then Bernardina looked as though she were quite out of patience with the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune."

"Let me buy you a dress, Dina," said Jack audaciously, but blushing the while at his own temerity. "It would be a purely business affair. I am sure you have wasted enough time, posing for 'Titania'"—

"Thank you," said Bernardina, as if she were not in the least obliged, however. "My self-respect is worth ever more to me than a new dress, Mr. Maunder."

But this loftly attitude was not natural to Miss Ray, and she was already a little ashamed of her ill-humor.

"You are a good fellow, Jack," she said, unbending into a smile, and extending her hand with a graciousness which Mr. Maunder was not slow to accept with a servile and abject show of satisfaction.

"I have read about girls making themselves picturesque out of old window hangings and their grandmothers' dresses," said Bernardina, after this reconciliation. "Mother," as that gentle lady appeared in the doorway; "Have you any ancestors, or brocaded dresses, hidden away in your trunks up-stairs?"

"I fear not, my dear," said the mother, smiling quietly, as her eyes always did when they rested on Bernardina. "But there are those dimity gowns, that have been lying away ever since you were a baby, Dina—if they would be of any use."

But Bernardina was already away.

"You are worth a dozen ancestors, mother dear," she cried gayly, as she disappeared.

Presently then, behold Mr. Maunder, seated modestly beside the window with a pair of scissors grasped firmly in his hand. and a mass of dimity before him, prayerfully anxious to be helpful in the work of demolition; for as Bernardina grandiloquently put it, "dispatch was everything."

That was a joyful week, with Jack and Dina running races down the seams, both of them in the wildest spirits, while the placid mother sat smiling as she sewed. What would have been Mrs. Maunder's emotions, could she have beheld her son at the mercy of this young Delilah?

. . . . . .

"Now be candid with me, Jack," said Bernardina, upon the eventful Thursday, as she turned slowly and seriously about for Mr. Maunder's inspection. "Do I look *amateurish?* Have I a home-made appearance?" with a consuming anxiety in her blue eyes, and an evident distrust of her own charms. "I have a painful misgiving that it requires to be pulled tight in front, to make it fit right in the back; and *vice versa*," she went on, with a somewhat nervous laugh, while Jack pulled at his moustache, and looked profound.

"In other words, it fits too much," agreed Jack, with a suspicious readiness of assent.

"Then you show very bad manners to say so," said Bernardina, with some inconsistency, but great spirit. But her indignation soon melted under the stress of weightier emotions. "And I have a burning doubt about the set of this off sleeve," she resumed, returning to her anxieties under the exigencies of the occasion.

"Now, Jack, I put it to you, as a man and a brother—is there not a suspicion of *bagginess* in that sleeve?" with a bewitching backward glance over her shoulder.

But Jack, having learned discretion, was not to be entrapped a second time. He raved over the success of their united efforts, and appealed to Mrs. Ray to sustain the veracity of his statements; and when he had exhausted his vocabulary, rather sheepishly he produced a slender parcel and proceeded to unfurl a handsome sunshade.

But Bernardina speedily relieved him of his misgivings.

"Why, you delightful creature!" she cried, with her blue eyes smiling dark and brilliant from beneath the lace border of the parasol. "You have quite restored my self-respect, and made it possible for me to fancy myself one of Worth's *confections*."

So Bernardina ate her former words with perfect cheerfulness, and was whirled away to the *fete* in a state of complacency, second only to Mr. Maunder's sense of satisfaction.

Arrived at the scene of festivity, people were not slow to discover this new beauty, who was the obvious object of Mr. Maunder's devotion. If the ladies were inclined to be critical about the set of her gown, the men found no such barrier to their admiration—and in point of fact, Bernardina did look sufficiently charming in her simple ceam-white gown, with folds of tulle caressing the white column of her throat, and the big bunch of roses beneath her dimpled chin vying with the color in her cheeks. For once at least Bernardina drained the intoxicating cup of social success, with a gay and whole-hearted enjoyment which some pronounced the perfection of art, and the masculine element declared to be adorable. But it was over; and next morning poor Jack had to hear his sister's criticisms at breakfast.

"Fancy my feelings," said the eldest Miss Maunder, with dignity, appealing to her mother for sympathy; "when I showed her Jack's picture of 'The Sylph,' she asked me if I did not think the legs resembled champagne bottles—and half a dozen people standing around."

"If I knew her better," said another Miss Maunder, stifling a yawn, "I should advise her to change her mantuamaker."

But this was too much for Jack's equanimity. Before his mental vision arose a picture of Bernardina, with her pretty perplexed face and hopeful gayety, while she planned and contrived the costume which these worldlings now would criticise.

"Mother and sisters," he said rising manfully to the occasion, "I should like you to know that the lady you are discussing I intend, if possible, to make my wife." And then he was gone, leaving this thunderbolt behind him. But his head was in a whirl as he took the well-known road to Bernardina's.

He would ask her to marry him that very morning—his pretty darling, who was worth a dozen of those cold-hearted conventional creatures; but he would let them see—he didn't exactly know what, but he kept up his resolution, until he had poured out his heart at Bernardina's feet.

But Bernardina took the recital very coolly. "Should you feel justified in marrying against your mother's wishes, when you are dependent upon her bounty?" she demanded a little scornfully. "May I inquire what other means you have to marry upon, Mr. Maunder?" She asked with a portentous calm.

But this was a practical question which visibly discomfited Mr. Maunder, and tended to check the flowery rhetoric of his declaration. He even looked a little foolish.

"I have some sort of a farm in Virginia, but I've never seen it," he admitted sulkily, after a somewhat blank pause.

And then the storm broke.

"Then my advice to you is, Jack Maunder," she said bitingly, "to learn how to earn your own bread, before you invite a wife to share it with you. Do you think I would thrust myself upon an unwilling family, and ask to be supported? Not I, Jack Maunder. My own poor mother ruined her whole life, by just such a marriage as you invite me to make; but because I have been foolish and happy and light-hearted, I am not altogether lacking in common-sense; and sooner than marry the way you ask me, I'll live and die and old maid, Jack Maunder."

With which awful declaration Bernardina came to the end of her breath, with several emphatic shakes of her head, and her blue eyes flashing dangerously.

"At least you have not spared me any," said poor Jack, with his lips trembling boyishly under his long, fair moustache; and under the reproachful gaze of those miserable brown eyes all Bernardina's scorn vanished.

"Show yourself a man, Jack," she whispered, with her cheeks flushing suddenly, "before you ask me to prove how well I love you."

There was less danger of misunderstandings now, with his fond arm about her waist and brown eyes gazing deep into blue ones. So they exchanged their views and vows of deathless faith and constancy, and then Jack went boldly forth, to wrestle with the virgin soil of Manitoba. And when Mrs. Maunder discovered that this astonishing development of manliness and independence in her only son was due to the influence of the spirited young lady who would not marry him otherwise, her opposition gave place to a genuine good feeling, which time and a closer acquaintance have not altered.

Bernardina and Jack have been married now ten years. A little procession of lads and lassies go tripping about the old farmhouse, like miniature copies of their blue-eyed mother.

Jack has forsaken the fields of fiction for those of agricultural reform, and they are very happy. They have all grown to love their free, healthy home life, where Bernardina reigns, the "joyful mother of children." In her, Jack still retains unlimited faith and love—happy Bernardina!

CURRENT GOSSIP.

Facts and Fancies Briefly Stated.

There are more than 10,000 deaf mutes in Spain.

A green rose is one of the newest productions of botanical science.

A pinch of snuff large enough to produce a good sneeze will cure hiccough.

The mortality in the vicinity of the Chicago slaughter-houses is 21 per 1,000 per annum.

It is said that no case of injury to the eyes from the incandescent light has been reported.

A well-digger in Osco, Ill., found a hollow log twenty-eight feet below the surface of the ground, and in the log a vigorous frog.

The valuation of Florida is $69,000,000 barely more than half the amount invested in Boston's Back-bay in twenty years.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* estimates the Quaker city's population at 975,000, and expects the million limit will be reached in a year.

Philadelphia has eight women physicians who have each an annual practice of over $20,000, and a dozen or more women dentists who make large sums.

Five hundred million dollars were represented at the wedding of Miss Rita Armstrong and Mr. A. J. Drexel, the banker's son, at Elberon, the other day. Among the presents was $500,000 to the bridegroom.

A New York scientist says that the earth's polar ice is penetrating the interior of the globe like a wedge, and that as soon as it reaches the furnace there will be an explosion that will split the world into pieces too small for truck patches.

Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, who has just returned from a three months' trip through the interior of Russia, says: "The civilization of Moscow reminds me of some wild Indian chief who, in his old age, puts on a pair of epaulettes or a high hat It simply emphasizes savagery."

John G. Whittier has made a contribution to the Charleston relief fund, and says: "New England in this matter knows no North and no South, and if here and there any old jealousies and resentments remain, they should be swept away in the flood of practical sympathy for our afflicted fellow-countrymen."

Private information from Belle Plaine, Ia., states that the flow of water from the bursted artesian well there does not abate, and pours forth ten million gallons daily. It has stopped seven springs in the immediate locality. The water flows off without doing any damage, and the supply may turn greatly to the town's advantage in the future.

A young man out of work began peddling leadpencils about Norristown, Pa. He went into a manufacturer's office, and, as the proprietor good-naturedly listened, praised his pencils and drew figures on a piece of paper to show how good they were. His method of drawing and precision of touch led the manufacturer to question him. He proved to be a designer of ingenuity and skill, and before he went out had secured a place.

Kill the Cat.

A father on the occasion of his son's marriage gave him a little special advice. "You are going to be married, my son; and you will wish that your wife should be quiet and submissive to you in all matters. Follow the advice which I now give you. Procure a cat, and one night after your marriage so arrange that the animal shall be in your sleeping room at the time you and your wife retire to rest. You will go to the room as usual, and on entering it you will pretend to be very much surprised and annoyed that the cat should be found there, and you will draw your sword at once and slay it. Your wife, of course, will be terribly frightened, and from the sight of the slain cat, and a hint from you that she will fare likewise if she is not very careful over herself, you may depend upon it that she will be the proper, dutiful wife that she should be."

"Must you leave me?" she asked, and clutched his encircling arm and tightened his grasp. "Yes, my darling," he said, "dearly as I would love to stay, I must go." "Business?" "Not exactly." "Why must you go, then?" "Because," he replied, gently moving away from her, "I want to go down and play a game of billiards. I must have more exercise."

YOUNG FOLKS.

A TALK ABOUT BRIDGES.

(CONTINUED.)

Before we begin to talk about stone bridges, let us name the different parts of an arch, as nearly all our stone bridges are arched.

The stones of which the arch is made are called *voussoirs*. The one at the top is called the *keystone*, and this point is called the *key* or *crown* of the arch. The lowest stones are called the *springers*. The large three-cornered spaces above the sides of the arch are called *spandrels*. The walls or masses of masonry in the water, on which the arches are supported, are called *piers*. Those which are against the bank are called *abutments*. The low wall which is built on each side of the top of the bridge, to keep people from falling off, is called the *parapet*. The distance between the ends of the arch is called the *span*. When you read that an arch is of fifty feet span. it means that a straight line between its ends would be fifty feet long.

An ordinary bridge must be prepared for the attacks of four enemies; first its own weight; second, the stream that it spans; third, the people who use it; fourth, the weather.

It is sometimes a very nice problem to plan a bridge so that the weight of the stones will make it stronger, and not weaker. In order to be strong, an arch must have something immovable to brace its feet against, and its crown must be as heavy that it will not be pushed up into the air by the pressure of the sides.

Suppose two boys stand back to back, and spread out their feet, so that together they make a sort of letter A, or arch. Suppose they are near the side of a large room, where the first boy can brace his feet against the wall. He will now find it very easy to maintain his position so long as the second boy can maintain his. But the second boy, with nothing to brace his feet against, will find it very tiresome; no matter how hard he digs them into the carpet, they will be in constant danger of slipping away. But now we will put two more boys in similar position, and place them so that the feet of the second and the feet of the third will come together and brace against each other. This makes all the boys comfortable except the fourth. We will add another arch to our bridge by puting in two more boys, and now they are smiling except the sixth, who bites his lips and wishes we would hurry up with the next arch. So we put in two more boys, and then two more, till we have extended our bridge entirely across the room, and the last boy can brace his feet against the wall. This makes everything secure.

But suppose one of these arches is made of two small, light boys. What will happen? Why pretty soon the feet of the small boys will begin to give way and be pushed by the feet of the large boys pressed against them, till the small boys are brought up standing, with their heels together as well as their backs, and the two arches of large boys will have settled down in the same proportion.

This will enable you to understand a difficulty that is sometimes met in building a stone bridge of several arches. Of course the two end arches will each brace one foot against the bank, which we may consider immovable. The piers may be so thick and heavy that of themselves they will sustain the pressure or "thrust," as it is called, of the other sides of the arch. But sometimes it is necessary to make the piers so high and narrow they cannot do this; and if one arch were built at a time, its pressure would push over the pier. If the arches are all of the same size and form, and we build them all at once, they can brace their feet against each other and be just balanced. But sometimes the formation of the bed of the stream is such that the piers cannot be placed at equal distances apart, and so the arches cannot be all alike. Sometimes the balance is maintained by making the short spans lower arches than long spans. In a low arch the pressure is more outward than downward; in a high arch it is more downward than outward. In our bridge of boys you will find that if two large boys forming an arch stand nearly straight, spreading their feet apart only a little way, while the small boys forming the next arch have spread their feet far apart and brought their bodies nearer to the floor, the two arches will balance just as would two equal arches of equal-sized boys. You see every one of these boys is sustained by two things: the floor, and whatever he braces his feet against. The straighter he stands, the more he is sustained by the floor and the less by the wall or the feet of the next boy; the lower he gets, the less he is sustained by the floor and the more by the wall or the feet of the next boy. In other words, the straighter he stands (and consequently the higher arch he makes), the more the thrust of that arch is downward; when the lower he gets, the more its thrust is outward. In the bridge we can also put an extra amount of stone over the small arches; but here we must drop our comparison, for we don't want to put any big stones on the head of small boys.

Sometimes an arch must be very small, to make room for the water to pass in time of floods, and yet it is desirable to have the top of the bridge as low as possible, so that it will not be necessary for teams or trains to go up or downhill in passing over it. This makes the masonry very thin and light at the crown of the arch, and the weight of stone in the spandrels might throw up the key. Occasionally this difficulty has been overcome by making the spandrels hollow—that is, by making large round or arched holes through them. This not only lightens them, but makes additional passage-way for the water when it rises high. A very pretty example of this is afforded by the Bridge of Pont-y Pyrdd, over the river Taff, in Wales. Of two bridges previously erected at this point, the first was carried away by a freshet, and the second fell by its own weight, the masses of masonry in the spandrels throwing up the key. The present structure is a single span of one hundred and forty feet, and has three round openings in each spandrel. It has stood firm for a hundred and twenty years.

The piers of a bridge must stand parallel with the current, and should be as narrow as they can be with safety, so as to present as small a mark as possible to its natural enemy, the stream. This is all the time trying to undermine them and to break them down, and during a freshet it often happens that masses of ice against them with tremendous force. For this reason they are made sharp at the up-stream end. Sometimes a separate breakwater of wood or stone is built to protect each pier; and these are often placed at a little distance from the piers; because if they rested against them whenever they were struck by a log or cake of ice the shock would be communicated to the bridge, and in time this would loosen the masonry.

Every load that is driven over a bridge has a tendency to shake it down, and the faster it is driven the more effect it has. When you drive a nail with a hammer, if you bring the hammer down slowly it will not drive it as far as when you bring it down quickly. If you make the hammer twice as heavy, *or* bring it down twice as fast, it strikes the nail twice as hard; if you make the hammer twice as heavy, and bring it down twice as fast, it strikes the nail four times as hard. Now, if the top of a bridge could be made absolutelv smooth, as smooth as glass, and if the wheels of the vehicles were perfectly smooth and round, it would make no difference how fast they were driven. But this can never be. The wheels must always meet obstructions. These may be the edges of pavingstones, or the ends of planks, or the pebbles of gravel, and whenever they do meet an obstruction they first strike it and then mount and go over it. Every such stroke is like the blow of a hammer on the bridge, and the effect will be according to the weight of the vehicle and the rate at which it is moving. A load of three tons moving ten miles an hour will strike six times as hard as a load of one ton moving five miles an hour. Railroad bridges are so heavy and strong that no load which is ever likely to cross them will have any perceptible effect. But bridges cannot be made so, and hence the signs seen, even on new bridges—"Ten dollars fine for crossing faster than a walk."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEGRO SUPERSTITION.

"De Angels Am A-Rappin' at De Do'" Curse of the Colored Race.

The Charleston newspaper correspondents tell us that the frightened colored people sung themselves to sleep on the hymn which begins with the above words on the night of the earthquake. It is said that their singing was wondrous. Intelligent men, familiar with the history of earthquakes, and knowing that the worst was over, endeavored to console the wild, bewildered and panic-stricken race, but they would not be comforted. All seemed prepared and anxious to go. The negro race is a mystery even to the whites who have been raised with them. It seems that neither time nor experience can eradicate their credulity and superstition. But few feel themselves safe without some sort of talismanic protection. They believe in all sorts of conjuration, and are miserable at the loss of their bag of charms. Superstition is so deeply engraved in the fiber and ligament of their natures that they only regard the conjurer as an impostor when he exposes his own tricks. They are amiable, generous and kind-hearted, but superstition is a curse of the race. They have

LITTLE OR NO THRIFT;

and the proverbial rainy day never dismays them. They live in a country where lands are productive, and can make a comfortable living, but they skim along and enjoy life as they find it. They care for nothing for reputation, and generally those who has been in the penitentiary is ostracized. They have no avarice and seldom conspire to swindle but with them an agreement is binding, no contract more binding longer than agreeable and convenient.

The religious demonstrations of the negro at Charleston during the earthquake were in keeping with the race. Their religion is usually entirely emotional and spasmodic. They are pious to excess at times, praying night and day; then they go to the other extreme. Their ministers are popular in proportion to their power to induce in their congregations a condition of ecstasy rather than for the excellence of their precepts or the uprightness of their examples. In their meetings they sing uproariously, beating time with their feet, and the noise grows louder and wilder, until the whole congregation seems to be as crazy as the inmates in an asylum. Piety is judged by the noise, and those who yell the loudest are the most religious, and those who get struck down senseless, breathless, stiff, and purple are regarded as sanctified.

LONG AFTER MIDNIGHT

the shout and the music swell, like the wave together and the billowy roar rolls unto the sea. The sermons are a fervid description of heaven and hell, the resurrection and the judgment. The tumult is great and wild, and often the singing is magnificent.

The colored children learn in the public schools with the rapidity of the white; it seems impossible for the race to darken their minds of superstition and religious fanaticism, the former a curse to the latter a mockery of religion. Under whatever condition the negro is found, his religious instincts are sure to be strong. It is a crude religion for the most part. It is a strange blending of what is pure and elevating with a mass of error and superstition, a religion partaking of a highly emotional character. A quiet, orderly, undemonstrative religion would not suit them. They want a noisy, shouting, soul-stirring kind, one that affords an opportunity for the display of animal enthusiasm. And the more the preacher is the showy, demonstrative, sensational character, with powerful lungs and maniacal gesticulations—the man who can yell "hell-fire" with such vehemence as to alarm the night watch and call out the fire engine.

A musical exchange has an article on "Silent Music." The worst of it is that there is altogether too little of the article.

"I stayed down town to-night to look over my books, my dear," hiccoughed Mr. Pipkin, the major of the family domicile, when he entered the house at 2 A.M., and found her sitting in a chair by the table with a child in her lap and wearing a very forbidding expression of countenance. "Well, if that hasn't made them balance, that is more than I can do for yourself," was her sharp rejoinder.

HEALTH.

Prescriptions.

potatoes have cured dyspepsia.

digestion is more to be desired
reat riches.

adult men living in the cities one
estimated to be bald.

the girls that the corset and tight
are the enemies of life.

some men a beautiful face and a fine
further than good health and com-
sense.

is the best lung food, and, among all
aining substances, fresh sweet
about the best and salt pork the

human organism is a savings bank
elements of vital strength, and in
fresh air it accepts the smallest de-

warm the back by the fire, and
ontinue keeping the back exposed to
after it has become comfortably

To do otherwise is debilitating.

ulsions may frequently be cut short,
by turning the patient on his
The nausea as an after effect of
m or either narcosis may generally
trolled in the same manner.

Ix has been used with good success
laenous croup by Dr. C. S. Putnam
Minnesota. He is of the opinion
oline Ix is as near a specific for
anous croup as we have.

to feed the lungs on azetic gases,
Koch's animalcula will starve and
ar as surely as maw-worms will
and disappear if we change a pork
erkraut diet for bread and apples,

iety cannot be prevented by throwing
sponsibility on the inebriate, and
ing him for this, as if for crime. He
k man, and must be taken out of his
ellings and fully quarantined until he
over.

Canada Medicale suggests the follow-
ple remedy for nettle rash: Dissolve
quantity of menthol in alcohol, and
the parts as a lotion. This prepar-
said to be equally soothing in the
insect stings.

grains of chrysophanic acid in an
chloroform provides a very success-
plication for the treatment of ring-
It should be very cautiously applied
part affected two or three times daily
camel's-hair brush, care being taken
inhale the vapor.

ROSOL AND CAMPHOR IN CHRONIC
A mixture of equal parts of cam-
animal charcoal is recommended
clove as an application to prevent the
ge odor and remove the pain of old
ated ulcers. The camphor acts as a
ant, and the charcoal absorbs and
the offensive odors.

white tongue is said to denote a febrile
ase; a brown, moist tongue—indi-
a brown, dry tongue—depression,
ensing, typhoid fever; a red, moist
inflammatory fever; a red, glazed
general fever, loss of digestion; a
, moist flabby tongue—feebleness,
ness; a glazed tongue with blue ap-
tertiary syphilis.

cancerous tumors five drops of a ten
solution of phenic acid injected into
ated veins almost immediately
it up. Dr. Esmire employs the fol-
ormula, which he esteems superior
simple solution, as the pain, which
is often severe, is greatly lessened;
two drachms and a half; phenic
enty drops; morphia, five grains.

water should be tasteless and odor-
neither fresh or stale. After long
it should show no sediment. If,
oiled it turns white, it contains lime;
iron, clay or vegetable matter. If
standing it has a slight moldy
it has passed through marshy land
ains germs and organic substances.
water should be carefully avoided.

EATMENT OF OZENA.—Dr. Malacrida,
leansing the nostrils with a solution
ride of sodium and drying the muc-
membrane with dredgets of absorbent
introduces a bit of cotton moistened
few drops of the essential oil of tur-
In a number of places in which
method was employed, the disagreeable
was almost immediately destroyed,
permanent cure was affected in less
month.

St. Louis Medical and Surgical Journal
for bruises there is nothing to com-
with the tincture or a strong infusion
arnica mixed with an equal
antity of gum arabic, and with
addition of a few drops of glycerine.
should be painted all over the surface
camel's-hair pencil and allowed to
a second or a third coating being
as soon as the first is dry. If done
ckly after the injury is inflicted this
ment will almost invariably prevent
blackening of the brusied tissue. The
remedy has no equal in rheumatic,
stiff neck.

Performance and Pretension.

English writer pertinently puts the
tion. "Would not the world be
wiser and happier if we were to lay it
down as a general rule that performance is
nearly proportioned to pretension?" Cer-
tainly he convinced of this, and to know
others also were convinced of it, would
be a salutary lesson to those who now
waste so much of their energy and life in
trying to appear what they are not. Insin-
cerity of this kind is not only wrong, it is
foolish, so impotent, so short-sighted
that we wonder how any reasonable
intelligent man or woman can adopt it.
It serves very few, and those few only for
a time. It prejudices persons against
those who practices it, so that they are
willing to admit his actual merit.

What 10 Cents Will Do.

10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline will
neuralgia or headache. A 10 cent bot-
of Nerviline will cure toothache and face
ache. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline
excellent to cure colds, diarrhœa, spasms,
cholery, &c. Nerviline is just the thing
for all pains, whether internal or exter-
nal. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle of Nervi-
line, the great pain cure. Safe, prompt,
always effectual. Large bottles at any
store, only 25 cents.

FARM.

Scissored and Penned.

The *Country Gentleman* has a correspondent who claims that tarring seed corn prevents its coming up.

The best time for soil pulverization is the autumn, because the frost will then penetrate the earth during the winter.

The farmers of this country waste enough feed each year to winter as many animals as they keep; that is, by saving all food and feeding it judiciously, they would double their flocks and herds.

Sound potatoes dug in dry weather need little drying, and if it is required let it be in a dry shady place, where it is as cool as possible, and as soon as they are dry they should be stored in a cool, dark place. Potatoes should be handled carefully; rough handling is more or less injurious to them.

Prof. Stewart says; Apples are not only not objectionable, but are beneficial to the health of the cow, and improve the flavor of her milk—with the qualification that they are properly fed. A moderate quantity of apples, say six to eight quarts to a cow per day, will assist in the digestion of her other food, and their flavoring will improve the taste of milk.

Many farmers look with distrust on the chemists' estimate of the money value of a fertilizer, and we observe that some agricultural papers instead of trying to present clearer views on the subject, are inclined to throw out surmises and objections and hints, calculated to increase this want of confidence. This is wrong. The farmers who get cheated are seldom those who place the most reliance on the chemists, but rather those who "don't care a continental for your analysis."

Do not forget to give the cellars a thorough and effectual renovating before commencing to store vegetables and fruit. Too much care cannot be observed in this. The health of the family, as well as the preservation of the articles stored, requires this work. Brush down all the cobwebs on the walls, clean out all the accumulated dust, and give the walls and ceilings a coat of whitewash. The fruit, vegetables, and all the musty smells will be removed from the most useful and necessary apartment on the premises of the farmer.

A fall campaign against weeds and bushes is more efficacious than one in the spring, though I would not be understood as advising the farmer to let the weeds steal a march on him in the spring, by any means. Yet if there is no growing crop to be injured by their presence, I am not certain but that, if they are allowed to grow to the point where they begin to form seeds, and are then turned under, they will receive an equal check, with less expenditure of labor, than if they are hacked down all summer. In the spring, vegetation has a strong vitality and recuperative power, but in the fall, when forming seeds, its force is somewhat spent, and it is susceptible to injury.

How to Get Rid of Sheep Ticks.

R. M. Bell of Missouri tells how he gets rid of sheep ticks as follows:

We got as much linseed oil, Scotch snuff, tallow, sulphur, burnt umber, and pine tar as would answer for the whole flock. Three of us went at the job of handling each sheep separately, one at a time, to cover every part of its body with the mixture we made up of the above ingredients. We had no rule as to quantities of each, except the umber and tar, of these very little of each—tar only to give a piney smell quite perceptible to the sheep; of umber just enough to give a slight color. Each of us had an iron pan and a scrubbing brush. Over a little fire we had an iron pot with our mixture in to keep it warm. We had a stake driven into the ground solid, with a staple and ring at the top end, some eighteen inches high. Through this ring we passed a leather strap that was put around the sheep's neck. At first it was a job quite new and odd to us, and one that we did not care to have company catch us at, as there was a slight sense of fraud about it that we did not care to face before everybody. We greased every one of those sheep and lambs from end to end, and from top to bottom, and turned them into the pasture. They looked just alike in color, and did all the year. The little coat of tallow and tar—nothing more than a shadow on the end of a fiber—prevented the fleece from wetting and splitting, but in no way affected the quality of the fleece, and every tick was killed or banished by the tobacco, sulphur, and tar, and from that day to this we have not had a tick in our flock. I know now that we could have used any old grease as well as the linseed oil, and we might have used concentrated extract of tobacco as well as snuff, at the price we paid for it. It is the usual practice in England, as a precaution against flies, and among fancy breeders in America. At least to rid sheep of lice, ticks, etc., I do very heartily recommend it to owners of moderate-sized flocks.

London Leads the World.

London, with the single exception, possibly, of Rome, is the only capital in Europe where the festivities of a court are to be enjoyed. Berlin was never very gay, and now that the Emperor and Empress have become so very old the social elements of court life have become extremely primitive, as well as formal and restricted. The haughty aristocracy of Vienna decline to receive at their entertainments any foreigner below the rank of a prince, even the attaches of the different legations having but a dismal time of it. Since France become a republic the social prestige of Paris has wholly vanished.

Spain and Portugal are too far out of the beaten track, and especially the latter, and the stiff etiquette pervading at both courts renders them anything but popular. Since King Humbert ascended the throne of Italy he and his fair wife have done much to make Rome a brilliant and attractive social center. But it is now an undoubted fact that London, during the season, has taken the place which was occupied under the second empire by Paris in the affections of society lovers on both sides of the Atlantic.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

To Consumptives,

or those with weak lungs, spitting of blood, bronchitis, or kindred affections of throat or lungs, send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. R. V. Pierce's treatise on these maladies. Address the doctor, Buffalo, N. Y.

Subscriber: "No you are wrong. Your brother's daughter in Japan might be Japanese, but his son would not be Japanephew."

"How Can She Ever Love Him?"

is what you often hear said when the prospective groom is the victim of catarrh. "How can she bear such a breath?" "How resolve to link her destiny with that of one with a disease, that unless arrested, will end in consumption, or perhaps insanity?" Let the husband that is, or is to be, get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and cure himself before it is too late. By druggists.

Goethe said: "We ought to look at some pictures every day." But this wasn't an opinion in favor of an illustrated daily press.

How Women Would vote.

Were women allowed to vote, every one in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. By druggists.

There is very little real independence to be found in this world. Even the prisons are crowded with time-servers.

Wesleyan Ladies' College, Hamilton.

The Wesleyan Ladies' College of Hamilton has entered upon the work of the year with unusually large advanced classes. The President's smallest class contains a dozen members. The graduating class of this year will be one of the largest in the history of the institution. The College aims at the highest class of work, and it invites to its halls pupils who desire to work and who can appreciate superior advantages. Specialists in music and art are furnished with rare advantages in these departments. This College has never employed agents, but although it is the oldest of the colleges and so complete in its equipment it can make its terms $160 to $200 per annum. For its efficiency and success much praise is due Rev. A. Burns, D. D., LL. D., the President.—*Globe.*

The man who frequents the pawnbroker's generally goes out on three balls.

HEALTH.

Australian Indian Asthma Cure.—We have the Skins discovered by the Australian Indians—a sure cure for Asthma, or we will refund the price of $3.00. Full directions given how to use. Address AUSTRALIAN CURE CO., ACTON, ONT., Box 166.

Bulgaria ought to take out the Kaulbars and put in natural gas.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

"The season's over," said Fogg, as he capsized the pepper box.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

The conductor is a ladies' man. He is always after the fare.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near as possible. The proprietors of Briggs Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Telectric Oil," Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgias Sprains and Bruises, complaints arrising from Cold, such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult breathing.

A. P. 304.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto. Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE.—The Largest, Leading and Best in Canada; offers special courses in Shorthand, Book-keeping, Penmanship, Modern Languages, Mathematics, Drawing, Painting, and all other Commercial, English and Fine Art Branches. Terms, etc., low. Write immediately for large circulars. 37, 39 and 41 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

FEMALE VIGOR-WORT, THE DECOCTION of one single herb, is a sure cure for female irregularities; stamp for particulars.
P. STEVENSON.
45 Mercer Street, Toronto, Canada

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful: special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address
M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says; "The first week with Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers, write for terms. BRADLEY GARRETSON & Co. Brantford.

ASK FOR THE
GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
MANUFACTURED BY HAMILTON
Walter Woods & Co. & TORONTO

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE!
THERE IS NO BETTER! **BAKING POWDER**
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

MONEY TO LEND.
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister.
6 UNION BLOCK, TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

R. SPENCE & CO.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.
FILES RASPS
HAMILTON - ONT.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal.



Crumb's Rubber Pocket Inhaler
—AND—
OZONIZED INHALANT.
CURE FOR COLDS,
CATARRH and BRONCHITIS
Always ready. Recognized by the Profession. **500,000 in use.** See Druggists, if not kept by them, sent by mail or express on receipt of $1.00.
CONSUMPTIVES.
Send Stamp for Pamphlet on LUNG FOOD. New and successful treatment, for the delicate, the enfeebled, the emaciated of either sex and of any age.
ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. **W. R. Crumb, M. D.,** St. Catharines, Ont. Canada.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.
JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

THE CANADA Business College.
HAMILTON, ONT.
Best equipped Business College in the Dominion. Write for handsome illustrated catalogue.
R. E. GALLAGHER, Principal.

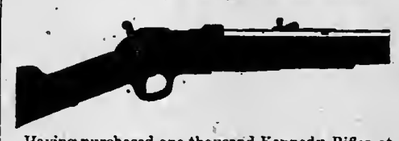
CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY.
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855.

Paid-up Capital,	$2,200,000
Total Assets,	8,800,000

OFFICE:
Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.
Sums of $1 and upwards received at Current rate of Interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.
DEBENTURES.
Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.
Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director

DUCHESS DRESSING.
A PERMANENT BLACK POLISH
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR LADIES & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES.



Having purchased one thousand Kennedy Rifles at satisfactory prices, we offer them at the following prices, subject to a discount for a number;—

32, 38, 42 cal.,	round barrel,	$18.00, oct. barrel,	$19.50
40 and 45 cal.,	"	19.50, "	21.00
Colt Lightning Rifles,	"	20.00, "	22.00
Winchester Rifles,	1866 model,	16.00, "	17.00
"	"	1873 model, 18.00, "	19.50
"	"	1876 model, 19.50, "	21.00

English Double-barreled Breech-loading Guns, side action, 10-bore, packed in a case, price $12.00.
Will ship any guns c.o.d., with privilege to examine upon receipt of sufficient cash to pay express charges both ways, which will be deducted from price of gun. W. M. COOPER, Largest Gun Dealer in Canada, 69 Bay St., Toronto.

ARMSTRONG'S CUTTER GEARS.



Made from Finest Steel, tempered under the Armstrong Patent Process, enabling all parts to stand under actual test **100 to 300 per cent.** over Raw Steel. The runners will outwear the ordinary sleigh shoe steel fully **SIX TIMES,** and being tempered as above they do not drag on poor sleighing. Light, Greceful and Durable. Send for our descriptive circular and ask your carriage makers for these gears.
J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (L'D) GUELPH CANADA.

MACHINE OILS!

Manufacturers and Millers will Save Money by using
McCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.
Try it once and you will use no other.
WE ARE THE SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE GENUINE LARDINE.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto.

Try our Canadian Coal Oil, "Sunlight" Brand, Finest in the Market.

GURNEY'S
NEW HARRIS & MAMMOTH
STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES.
FOR WOOD

Examine Their Superior Merit.



AND COAL.

The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. **Absolutely Gas Tight.** Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" are made, and can be set either Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogue and further information address
THE E. & C. GURNEY CO. (Limited), HAMILTON.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

---

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞ Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - Ont.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.
The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

---

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
During the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solitited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 cts and 50 cents. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Rhumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you a Stiff oint? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightning. It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

Scene-Painting is not a contagious disease, usually, but it's sketchin', all the same.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton	-	$13.00
BRAN, "	-	10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

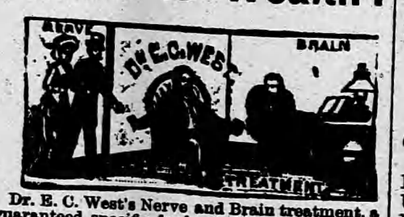
FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Canadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

NEXT VISIT
Oct. 19th at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain treatment, a guaranteed specific for hysteria, dizziness, convulsions, fits, nervous neuralgia, headache, nervous prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, premature old age, barrenness, loss of power in either sex, involuntary losses and spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES,
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not affect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
A. TURNER & Co,

The Markdale Standard
Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
hole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	8 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	5 00
Two inch space	10 00	4 00	
Three inch space	7 00	5 00	

ausual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1.
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid assortment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale.
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M.D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 p m.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P.M.

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November 7th 19:30 and 7. 14th 7. 21st, 10:30 and 7. 28th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Bible class Monday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; W. A. Brown, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282. Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

We will send the STANDARD to any address to the end of next year (1887) for one dollar.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 322. MARKDALE, ONT., NOVEMBER 4, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

IF YOU WANT

— TO GET A —

Waltham,
Hampden,
or Elgin Watch,

you will save a little by purchasing from

W. A. Brown,
A Reliable Jeweller,
MARKDALE.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

TOMORROW will be the 5th of Ireland.

Corbetton is to have a telegraph office.

MISS LAURA RORKE, is on a visit to Markdale.

QUARTELY meeting in the Methodist Church next Sunday.

ALF. WHITBY, is visiting his brother at Providence Bay, Manitoulin.

THE man who waits for something to turn up is apt to become a beat.

THERE was a continuation of hollwe'en capers on Monday night.

DR. BRODIE left on Friday last to visit sick brother in Michigan.

MRS. JAS. ALLEN of Allenford visited friends in this part the past week.

ANOTHER barefooted girl came to town last week, at John McIntyre's house.

BUILDERS are having splendid weather for winding up their seasons work.

HEAVY trains of American corn pass over this line of the C. P. R. daily.

MRS. CIPHER has been visiting her sister Mrs. Wm. Brown for some weeks.

CHARLIE ROWE, will please accept thanks for a wheel barrow of fine cabbage.

C. J. Sproule has been re-engaged as head teacher in Flesherton School for 1887.

MISS BELLA GOODWILL, of Iowa, formerly of this place, is now visiting friends here.

Thanksgiving day in the United States 25th November. In Canada 18th November.

A great number of stray cattle have been recovered by advertising in the STANDARD this fall.

JACOB LOUGHEAD, of the 7th line Euphrasia lost two yearlings last May. See adv. in this paper.

MR. E. KENNEDY. of Williamsford, late of Traverston, died a few days since after a few days illness.

"Contentment is better than riches," but the two together make a most desirable combination.

A son of Adam Dunn of Proton had his heel torn off in a threshing machine horse power recently.

THE weather has been so warm an spring-like recently that vegetation is as rapid as the month of June.

THE root crop generally is abundant in this district. and the weather has been very favorable for saving the crop.

MRS, JOHN GLEASON of Corbetton fell off a load of grain while riding to market with her husband recently and broke her arm.

LONE MAN, who is alleged to have been implicated in the Frog Lake massacre, has been arressted at Edmonton,

WHETHER the heat of the weather is accountable for it or not, one thing is certain, news has been exceedingly scarce this week.

Mark H. Irish, proprietor of the Rossin House, Toronto, boarded the Georgia pirvialists, Jones and Small, free the three weeks they were in the city.

THE great and the only inimitable tramp printer (Wm. H. Hicks) struck our town weary and foot-sore last Monday. We extended to him the "right hand of fellowship" and he went on his way rejoicing whistling "Tramp, tramp the Boy is Marching,"

SMALL BOY—"Mother, please give me another lump of sugar for my coffee. I've dropped the one you gave me." Mother—"Where have you dropped it?" Small boy—"In the coffee."

WHETHER it was out of respect for the Sabbath or not, we do not presume to decide, but the boys indulged in their usual hallowe'en capers on the night previous, Saturday. We haven't heard of any destruction of property, as is often the case on such occasions.

BEAR CHASE—One day last week while Messrs A. Bowles and G. Hill of the 11th line Enphrasia were chopping in the bush, a large bear put in an appearance, (looking for nuts) which started them at first, but as they had their axes, two dogs, and a little salt in their pocket, they gave chase hoping to tree the black monster, but bruin didn't tree worth a cent and was better on a foot race than any of them and consequently made his escape.

THOS. MATHEWS moves this week into his new brick shop. Mr. Mathews is one of the first business men of the place, and by close attention to business, good workmanship and honorable dealing, has built up a trade which is a credit and pleasure to himself as well as the village. He now takes a step forward, his new premises being large, substantial, comfortable and handsome, besides being in a first class business part of the town; it is perhaps the finest harness establishment in the county: has a plate glass front, which adds much to its appearance. We wish Mr. M. the success which he deserves.

NEWSPAPER LAW.—There are three points in the law regarding newspapers which every reader ought to be conversant with. First—if a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not. Second—Any person who takes a paper form the post-office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay. Third—If one orders a paper to be stopped ot a certain time, and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post-office.

TEACHERS MEETING:—On Tuesday evening last a teachers meeting of the Methodist S. School was held in the lecture room for the election of officers and other business. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year, viz:—G. S. Bowes, Superintendant, R. W. Ennis, assistant, Fred. Stevens, Secretary, W. J. Boyd, Librarian and R. W. Ennis, Treasurer. Mr. Bowes was elected by one of a majority and that was W. A. Brown's vote. The teachers some twelve in number were all re-elected. It was also decided to have no eatables at the coming Anniversary, and to have the admission 15 cents, not hindering any from giving more however.

FAREWELL SUPPER:—It having come to the knowledge of the young men of Markdale that Mr. A. Hill the popular cutter at W. J. McFarland's store was going to leave town to enter the employment of Chisholm, of Meaford, they determined to show their appreciation of him by tendering him a farewell supper at the popular Markdale House. Mr. Marsh made his best efforts and the viands were all that could be desired. After attending to the inner man the chair was taken by Mr. P. McCullough, Barrister, and the usual tosts proposed and responded to in the happiest manner. Everyone refered to Mr. Hill's extraordinary Business and social qualities and regretted very much that he saw it in his interest to leave the town, and wished that Mr. H. would meet with the success his genial and business qualities deserved.—COM.

FERRMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove worms in children or adults.

A scrape in Flesherton: Smith the barber will be in Flesherton next Monday—fair day— to lather and shave those who require such.

NEXT Saturday will be cattle fair in Markdale.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

SALT! Salt! Salt! a car load just received at J. G. Anderson's.

FARMERS will please bring their Beef Hides and Sheep Skins to the Markdale Tannery.

FUR Mantles, Fur Caps, Fur Trimmings, Fur Sets, all at J. G. Anderson's.

JACKSON keeps repairs for Wilkinson Fleury, Sylvester and McGill's plows. Old metal taken in exchange.

A choice building lot for sale in a first class location in Markdale. Apply to G. S. Bowes, or R. O. Whitby, owner.

MY stock of Violins, Boxes, Bows, and fittings now in; also Concertinas and Accordeons. Will not be undersold in these lines. W. A. Brown, Markdale.

SPLENTID assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Overshoes and Rubbers at Wm. McLeod's, Markdale.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 65 to 70 cents; spring wheat 65 to 70; barley 35 to 55; peas 46; oats 26; butter 10 to 16; eggs 16; potatoes 40 per bag.

B. Lawrence's Celebrated spectacles, a fresh stock to hand, call and inspect them at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

CLOTHING, Boots & Shoes, Dry Goods, Tweeds, Flannels, and all shades in Kid Gloves; in fact everything in that line may be found at J. G. Anderson's.

NOBODY ever died by taking Rejuvenator Bitters, but many a person recovered their health and lengthened their days by their use. Sold by Smith, the barber.

EVERYBODY should call and examine the stock of footwear kept by Wm. McLeod: great variety; new, fresh, stylish and good, at close prices. No trouble to show goods.

CREDIT SALE.— Mr. John Muxlow will sell his stock and farm implemets on Wednesday, the 10th Nov., on lot 27 con. 8, Euphrasia, commencing at 12 o'clock. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer

I will sell you mens' winter boots cheaper for spot cash than any other dealer in the country. New stock to choose from, no shoddy paper soles; all solid leather, call and see them. W. McLeod.

NEW lathe just received for fine repairing. All work done personally and fully warranted. 25 per cent jewellers do the talking while I am quietly doing A. 1 work and getting the cash. W. A. Brown, practical watch maker.

ARRIVED in Markdale last Saturday night—mens', boys and youths' SEMALESS SHOES for fall and winter wear, patented in Canada, the United States and Europe for sale at the cheap boot and shoe store, Mill St., Markdale, W. McLeod.

CLIPPINGS.

WE are pleased to notice that Mr. W. E. Gimby, of Brooke, has passed the Matriculation examination prescribed by the Ontario Medical Council, and has entered upon a course of studies in Toronto school of Medicine.—[O. S. Advertiser.

S. J. McCall, who has absconded from Owen Sound, was accountant for the Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and not for the Grange Trust Limited. His bondsmen are good for $4000, which will more than pay for the defalcation.

OWEN SOUND, Oct. 27.—During Sunday night's gale the schooner Lady Dufferin broke loose from her tow, the steam barge Wm. Hall, near Cabot's Head and sank. The vessel and cargo are a total loss. No lives were lost.

OTTAWA, Oct. 26.—The Canadian Atlantic railway company has made arrangements for 500 American cars to be used in the transport of foreign grain from Chicago to Owen Sound, thence to Boston via Ottawa and the Canadian Atlantic Railway. This is 80 miles shorter than any other route. The first shipment passed through a few weeks ago.—[Mail.

A CURIOSITY.—Our townsman, Mr. R. Trotter, is an enthusiast in furit cultnre, and brought to our office the other day the greatest curosity we have ever seen in the apple line. It was an apple one half of which was of the Snow variety and the other half Pomme Gris, the division running exactly through the stem, and being as distinctly marked as if they had been the halves of two apples glued together. He obtained this result by removing at the proper time the pollen from a blossom on one tree and bringing to it carefully pollen from another blossom. He intends to preserve the seed, and see what kind of a hybird he can raise from it.—[O. S. Times.

WORTH REMEMBERING.— There is probably no better relaxing remedy for stiff joints, contracted cords, and painful congestion, than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cured Mrs. John Siddell, of Orton, Ont., who was afflicted for some years with contraction of the bronchial pipes and tightness of the chest. It is the great remedy for internal and external pains.

Accurate Little Girl.

"What pretty children you have," said the new minister to a proud mother of three little ones. "Ah, my little dear," said he as he took a girl of five on his lap, "are you the oldest of the family?" "No ma'am," responded the little miss, with the usual accuracy of childhood "my pa's older'n me.

A WIDE RANGE.—A wide range of painful affections may be met with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. James M. Lawrence, of Woodville, Ont., speaks of it in high terms for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and many painful complaints too numerous to mention. It is used internally and externally.

A Hint to Marry.

He was seated across the room. "Harry," she said, "if a fire broke out suddenly in the house, what would be your first impulse, do you think?" "Well, my first thought would be for you, of course. I would get you to a place of safety, and then do what I could to extinguish the flames." "That would be very nice of you, Harry, to think of me first; but if a fire were to break out now, for instance, wouldn't you loose valuable time reaching me from way across the room?".

THE SCOURGE OF AMERICA.—. The one terrible blight of our country is scrofula—from impure blood—it causes consumption and many wasting, lingering and fatal diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters cures scrofula if taken in time.

New and Renewed Subscriptions since last report

Thos. Butler, Markdale, Jan. 87.
Jas. Foster, " Jan, 88.
Seth Mathers " (New) Jan, 88.
Wm. Dundas, " Jan. 87
Wm. Hogg, Flesherton Station, Jan. 87.
Joseph Aussum, Priceville. Jan. 87.
Jas. Brandler, Priceville, Jan. 87.
Joseph Halbert, Harkaway, Apr. 87.
J. Lund, Berkeley, Sept. 87
H. Freeman. Walter's Falls, Oct. 86.
R. Bradly, Lily Oak, Jan. 87,

R. ASKIN Esq., Dep. District Grand master of the A. O. U. W. is about organizing a new lodge at Corbetton and one at Hornings Mills.

WE must all go and hear Sir Richard Cartright to-day at Flesherton.

MR. J. G. IRVING, formerly of this place, and later a district agent of the Singer Sewing Machine Co. at Guelph, has been removed recently to Galt where he fills an important position for that Company. Mr. Irving is a man of good business capabilities, excellent moral character and undoubted integrity. We wish him continued success.

THINGS TO TEACH YOUR BOY.

Teach him that 100 honest cents make an honorable dollar.

Teach him the proper use of the first personal pronoun.

Teach him that debt is a dirt that soap and water won't wash away.

Teach him that no honest business was ever despoiled by religion.

Teach him whenever he gets into hot water to always come out with his hands clean.

Teach him, that the young fop, dude and dandy very often makes the old vagrant and beggar.

Teach him that a boy with an over-supply of pocket money, is the tadpole of the future splendthrift.

Teach him that the best employment for his capital and intelligence is to mind his own business.

Teach him that an empty-headed conceited boy, assuming the place of a man of position, is the most abominable thing in the world.

Teach him that the best earthly repository for all his joys and sorrows, is the heart of a true woman. There the one is magnified the other destroyed.

Teach him that an idle heart is a stronghold that will demands the reddition of every manly virtue.

Teach him that a life of honest industry and close economy, will yield more real happiness, than the idler or spenthrift ever know.

Teach him that an injudicious and improvident marriage, may crush out his spirit and energy, and leave him an over-wrought half-starved animal all his days,

Teach him that God will be found at the end of all, and that the permeating influence of such a knowledge, will enoble his life and sweeten his heart, and make him a blessing to many of his race.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores, Bourns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is the only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box. 1

THE MONEY MAKERS OF AMERICA.

A. T. STEWART was born in the county of Tyrone, Ireland, and came to this country in the year 1819. At the time of his death, in 1876, he left a fortune of about $40,000,000.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR was born at Walsdorf Germany, July 17, 1763, and came to this country, landing in Baltimore, in 1783. When he died 1848, he was worth $25.000,000, which he made principally in the fur business. His estate is now worth in the neighborhood of $150,000,000, and is in the possession of his descendants.

PETER COOPER, was born in the city of New York in 1791. He learned the coach-maker's trade. and during the war of 1812 invented and sold a machine for cloth-shearing, which earned him his first capital. He died April 4, 1883, full of years and honor. He gave $800,000 towards the erection endondowment of the schoo! known as the Cooper Union.

GEORGE PEABODY, was born in Daners, Massachusetts, February 18, 1795. He was a successful man, leaving, at the time of his death, November 4, 1869, $5,000,000, to his friends and relations. During his lifetime he gave away $8,040,000 to benevolent and charitable objects.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT. was born in Staten Island, New York harbor, 1794. He began life as a boatmen, then advanced to be a steamboat captain, then owner, then railroad president and owner, until at the time of his death, in 1877, he had accumulated about $70,000,000, the bulk of which was left to his eldest son.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CEBATE.

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

STRAY.

CAME to the premises of Wm. Sarjent, lot 65, con. 1, East of T. & S. Road, Holland, about May last. A heifer two years old, spotted red and white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take her.

WM. SARGENT,
Berkeley, P.O.

823-28

FARM.

Feed and Shelter of Sheep.

Sheep require more nitrogenous food than any of our domestic animals, unless it be the horse. They will not grow the best fleece of wool if the nitrogenous elements are lacking. Without well-balanced food, strong healthy, muscular lambs need not be expected. They also need shelter, not only in winter, but in summer. Nothing is more grateful to the sheep than a cool, dry shade. Yet, how few sheep pastures have any kind of shade. An English experiment is given by a writer on sheep, in which two flocks of twenty each, as nearly alike as possible, were pitted against each other. One flock had shelter and the other had none; otherwise they were fed and cared for alike. The twenty that had shelter gained 273 pounds more than those deprived of it, while those which gained the most ate two to four pounds less turnips daily, and forty-six pounds less of linseed cakes. This is an instructive lesson which it will pay any man who has a herd of sheep to heed, and practice accordingly.

To Prevent Rams From Fighting.

If two or more rams are kept together, they are liable to fight, first in the spring when freshly shorn, second, toward autumn. When freshly shorn they sometimes fail to recognize each other, but toward autumn they become quarrelsome. At this latter season it is important to keep other sheep at a distance. If they are housed at night, they may be put into a tolerably small apartment; by keeping thus closely together they do not have room to harm each other, and will soon become sufficiently acquainted so that they can be driven to pasture with but little fear of fighting. Should there be one or more that feel disposed to continue their combativeness, drive them to the barn, procure a piece of leather about seven inches square—an old boot top will answer—then with a sharp knife cut it so as to form a cap, the upper part of which is placed on top of the head, between the horns; then the two points on each side together, around the horns. A little practice will enable one to fit a cap in this manner as nicely as a shoemaker will fit a boot to a foot. If necessary the cap can be drawn tight to the nose by making holes, and tying from the sides under the jaw. This cap will entirely destroy a front view, and at the same time give a side view, enabling him to travel about where he chooses. This cap, when it is properly adjusted, will stop the fighting; at least it will so confound them that they cannot deliver effective battle.

Notes.

Farmers who have sown gypsum on strawberry plants, to promote their vigor, have met some disappointing results. The gypsum produced so large a growth of clover that it became almost impossible to keep the rows clean, and in some instances the bed had to be abandoned.

Many are under the impression that fat hens lay the most eggs. This is an error. They should be kept in good condition, and no more. If too fat they become lazy and unprolific, and are liable to drop dead with apoplexy, a disease very common with overfed fowls. It is a good idea to go to the roosts about twice a month, and by feeling of the breasts of hens and pullets, it is easy to decide as to their condition. The Asiatics take on fat more rapidly than the small breeds. Give fresh meat every other day to hens, and be paid back with a plentiful supply of eggs.

The English dairymen are a head of us in some respects, says Prof. Arnold, viz: In skill in feeding, and in husbanding manure. They feed very economically. If our dairymen would economise as well, they would get rich and make their farms grow rich at the same time.

A New England dairyman states that he has fed green rye to his cows for three seasons, and the improvement in the quality of milk, cream and butter are very marked. He uses no coloring for his butter, and finds the green rye better than many other kinds of grass. Considering that rye is a crop that grows well on nearly all kinds of soil, this is very encouraging.

Skimmed milk and grass alone will raise good calves if the milk is abundant, and not allowed to become sour. When too sour it causes scours, which counteract its good effects. Skimmed milk is rich in albuminoids and phosphate of lime, thus giving a strong muscular and bony development. A little flax seed will improve it, as it prevents constipation.

Do not forget to give the cellars a thorough and effectual renovation before commencing to store vegetables and fruit. Too much care cannot be observed in this. The health of the family, as well as the preservation of the articles stored, require this work. Brush down all the cobwebs on the wall, clean out all the accumulated dust, and give the walls and ceiling a coat of whitewash.

From the fact that sweet and sour cream require different temperatures for churning, the two should never be mixed. They cannot be churned together without loss. At least 12 hours should intervene between the churning and the last addition of cream, that the whole mass may become in the same condition. Thorough mixing of the cream by stirring helps to secure a uniformity of condition, but time or oxygen is an important element in the problem.

The best way to dry up a cow is to put her in the stable and give her hay for a week, says a contemporary. Milk her every other day, in part, and rub on the udder soft soap or strong soap suds. When a week has passed turn her to grass again and milk the bag out clean twice a week and then once. When managed in this way there will not be any inflammation. These rules are for drying up a cow when there is a full flow of milk. In winter most cows will dry up of their own accord. The udder in such cases should be milked out clean, taking care to squeese out the teats, or they may get stopped up.

A carpet trade paper tells a story of a perspiring salesman who seemed to be unable to suit a lady after unrolling miles of his stock. When the lady remarked to her companion: "Baby likes to see him roll them out, and it's not time to take the train yet," he gave it up.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Brudder Glucose Smith," said the President, as the triangle ceased its tinkling and the meeting was declared open, "I am given to understan' dat you am gwine away to visit a furrein kentry."

"Yes, sah; I'ze gwine ober to Canada."

"Werry well; de change of sights an' smells will probably do you good. I'ze glad to see you go, but I want to say a few words to you right now and yere. In de fust place, doan' emagine dat de hull United States am gwine to hold its breaf while you am gone, or be perched on de pedal of anxiety till you git back. Seberal men o' your size kin eben take de steamer fur England widout seriously blockin' de wheels of bizness or throwing a State into confusion. Dis may seem strange to you, but it am nevertheless a cold fack.

"Secondly, doan' go away feelin' dat you am de sole representative of dis kentry, an' dat you has de dignity of de United Staits to maintain. I' you hev sich a feelin' you won't dare eat onions nor drink buttermilk. Jist keep right down on de ground 'mong common folks an' a fall won't be so apt to break yer neck.

"Thirdly, doan' find fault wid de people bekase deir customs an' habits differ from ours. It would be quite accordin' to Hoyle fur you to go over to Canada an' claim dat all you saw was fifty y'ars behind us Yankees but doan' do it. Not one of 'em would believe you in de fust place, an' in de next you might hev great trouble in provin' your assertions.

"Fo'thly, fur Heaven's sake doan' go to braggin' about yer kentry an' its wonderful resources, inventions, wealth an' enterprise. A good deal of all dis kin be offset by sartin facks dat we had better keep to ourselves. Fur instance, our fooss, lunatics an' drunkards am increasin' a good deal faster dan our wealth, an' dar ain't a thousand public officials in de hull kentry who am cl'ar of suspicion. Jist keep yer brag to yerself, walk around as a private individual an' you'll come home pleased with your trip. Dat's all, Brudder Smith, an' de Seckretary will make you out a card o' membership dat will pass you into any Baptist prayer meetin' dat you happen to come across."

"Mr. Ch'rman," said Trustee Pullback as he rose up, "I rise to a pint of order."

"De pint seems to be well tooken," replied the President.

"Den, sah, I would inquar' why dis Lime-Kiln Club doan' take some ackshun on de Bulgarian queshun? It am a queshun which involves de peace of all Europe, an' I can't see——"

"Brudder Pullback," interrupted the President, "was you eber in Bulgaria?"

"No, sah."

"Do you know whar' she am?"

"N-not 'zactly, sah."

"Eber see a Bulgarian?"

"Can't say I hev."

"Den you sot down! De man who mixes up wid all de quarrels in his own nayburhood has got his arms as full as he kin hold."

FIRST REPORTS.

The Judiciary Committee reported that there was little doing in law, and what there was seemed to be all in the hands of the lawyers who were engaged in establishing the innocence of suspected men. They recommended that about half of every jury be sent to State Prison along with the party convicted.

The Committee on the Sciences had nothing new to report, but recommended such a change in the planetary system as would result in more moonlight nights. The recommendation was adopted and the club will see that the change is made. At least the President said so.

The Committee on Harmony reported that the strained relations with Mexico had limbered up until it was now possible for a Texan and a greaser to meet without wanting to eat each other up. The fishery question was still an open one, but there was no talk of war with Canada.

The Committee on Art submitted a report condemniug the nude in statuary and paintings. While they could not say that the moral effect was bad, there was no gainsaying the fact that the tendency was to ignore the clothing trade of the country.

The Committe on Finance reported that they had examined the accounts of the Treasurer and janitor and found both correct, while the money claimed to be deposited in bank had been counted and found to pan out to a cent. They had no recommendations to make, being satisfied that everybody was honest.

"We hev no confidenshul clerk employed in dis establishment," said Brother Gardner as the Chairman of the committee sat down, "nor am any Sunday skule superintendent permitted to handle our funds accordin' to his own judgment. All monies comin' in or goin' out pass frew seben different hands, an' each pusson must take and give a receipe, De key to de safe am made in fo' pieces an' handed to fo' different parties. When we make a bank deposit it takes seben of us, an' de one who carries de money on his pusson am clusly watched by de odder six. If our cash account doan' tally up to a cent ebery day in de year you kin look out fur lower barometer an' high winds in de lake region.

PERHAPS.

Sir Isaac Walpole secured the floor to suggest that, in view of the increased length of the evenings and the large atttendance at the library it might be a good thing to form a debating society. He had belonged to several during the last twenty years, and believed himself to have been greatly benefitted.

"We will take de matter under advisement," replied the President. "I has had some leetle experience wid debatin' societies an' dis yere scar on de back of my head was de result of once bein' on de negative side when de quesshun at issue was 'What Could We do Widout Wimin?' We will decide de case later on."

A Fork in His Stomach.

The Academy of Medicine in Paris has just been listening to a report from M. Polaillon on an unusual surgical operation which ended successfully. The case was that of a young man who out of bravado had swallowed a fork. It was extracted by an incision in the stomach. For many days after the patient confined himself strictly to a diet of soup and iced champagne. Later on he took some milk, and on the twelfth day was allowed a cutlet. He is now quit well.

A Strange Burial Place.

There are countless stories of the eccentricities which men have shown about the disposition of their bodies after death. The old gentleman described in this extract from a London paper selected an unusually exalted position for his final resting-place.

Riding on the top of an omnibus down Oxford Street one can hardly fail to notice a curious object on the top of a very handsome residence some few hundred yards to the right after passing the marble arch. As seen from the road it appears to be a framework of glass, some twelve feet long by six feet broad and four feet high. Through the glass can plainly be seen a large, oblong box, painted black, which looks for all the world like a coffin.

This house, although under ordinary circumstances it would bring an enormous rental, being situated in one of the most fashionable parts of London, has been untenanted for fully fifty years past. The story goes, and I have heard it from at least half a dozen omnibus drivers who daily pass the house, that the last tenant, who was also the owner of the property, was an eccentric and very wealthy old gentleman, who served for many years under the government in India.

When he died he left a provision in his will that his body should not be buried, but should be placed in a coffin inside the structure I have referred to, which he had built some years previously, and almost every body believes to this day that the old gentleman's bones and whatever flesh may be left upon them are actually at the present moment lying in this strange receptacle.

I have made inquiries of the agents of the property and they laugh the idea to scorn that the old fellow is really upon the top of the house, but at the same time they acknowledge that the curious structure, whatever it may contain, will never be removed, and they add that although the house has been offered for years past at a greatly reduced rental, nobody can be induced to take it while the glass box and its contents remain in their present condition. This is one out of the many explanations of the curious structure which may be seen any day by those riding past Hyde Park gardens.

Dreaming.

BY J. R. WILKINSON.

Mellowly the golden sun was gliding
Adown the aisles of flaming west;
Bathing earth and sea in a sheen of glory,
As it sank majestically to rest.
Murmuringly the summer winds were breathing
A song of love to the birds and flowers;
Wooing the streams and distant woodlands;
And toying with gems in the fairest bowers.
Low were the tones, mysterious and soothing,
That came from the depths of the strange, restless sea
Whispering the soul of the great Eternal;
Far, far beyond where spirits are free.

Gently the twilight came stealing around me
Mantling earth and sea in dreamy array;
Palely the night orbs above me were twinkling,
Silvering the waters away, and away.
Serenely the queen of night in her beauty
Looked on the sea, and the isles afar;
Pointing her rays o'er the quivering foliage
To the gates of day, just left ajar!
Sweet were my dreamings alone in the gloaming,
On that summer's eve of the long ago;
Loving and trusting in meek adoration,
Quaffing from nature's mysterious flow.

Long I paused by the murmuring, sad voic'd sea,
Fondly dreaming of love, with the world at my feet;
So trusting in youth at the flush of it's morn;
Soaring high on the wings of bright hope all complete.
But darker, and denser the long shadows grew,
Deepening in gloom as the night grew apace;
Ghostly clouds hid the stars, sky, earth and sea;
And the crecent moon veiled her beautiful face.
And the wandering winds sighed and grieved,
And the waves sobbed along the dim shore;
And a voice like a prayer, a voice full of tears
Wailed pitifully, nevermore!

And I wept, yet I scarcely knew why,
Vague doubts and fears touched my passionate soul;
Like the approaching tempest heard from afar,
When its muttering thudders onward roll.
I wandered away o'er the pitiless world,
Fighting life's battle with might and main;
Amid toil and tears, through long sad years,
Weary of waiting, and all in vain.
All scathed and worn by the battle's fierce flame,
With the day uncertain, and incomplete,
Bright hope, love and fame, and friendship so dear,
Lie a pitiful wreck at my tired feet.

have come once again with the summer time,
At the evening's mystical after glow;
To the lonely sea, 'neath a waneing moon,
Where the waves still restlessly ebb and flow.
And I gaze far out o'er the shadowed sea,
Seeking for its dreamland isles afar;
But I scarcely can see for the blinding tears,
Where the beautiful sunset gates are ajar!
But I seem to see up its golden aisles,
A fairer home, 'neath immortal skies;
All bright with bloom, and the friends I loved,
On the fadeless hills of Paradise!

MONEY TO LEND.
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.
R. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister.
6 UNION BLOCK TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.
New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.
JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

R. SPENCE & CO.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT
SPANISH
GLYCERINE AND OIL
DRESSING
A BEAUTIFUL WATERPROOF.
A PATENT LEATHER POLISH
FOR BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS
—SOLD EVERYWHERE—

Crumb's Rubber Pocket Inhaler
—AND—
OZONIZED INHALANT.
CURE FOR COLDS,
CATARRH and BRONCHITIS
Always ready. Recognized by the Profession. 500,000 in use. See Druggists, if not kept by them, sent by mail or express on receipt of $1.00.
CONSUMPTIVES.
Send Stamp for Pamphlet on LUNG FOOD. New and successful treatment, for the delicate, the enfeebled, the emaciated of either sex and of any age.
ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. W. R. Crumb, M. D., St. Catharines, Ont. Canada.



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

THERE IS NO BETTER! The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton

THE CANADA Business College
HAMILTON, ONT.
Best equipped Business College in the Dominion. Write for handsome illustrated catalogue.
R. E. GALLAGHER, Principal

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of these lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer from Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Philadelphia, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; H. Bourlier, Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; Allan Portland, Boston Montreal.

SAFETY OIL PACKAGES


FOR FAMILY, HOTEL, AND STORE USE.
These packages are made of Wood, joints made and grooved, and covered with a paper stripping all being thoroughly coated with Wright's Composition, the whole being of great strength, perfectly impervious to kerosene or other oils, with nickel-plated compression faucet and fillers. Manufactured by the
WM. CANE & SONS MFG. CO.
NEWMARKET, ONT.

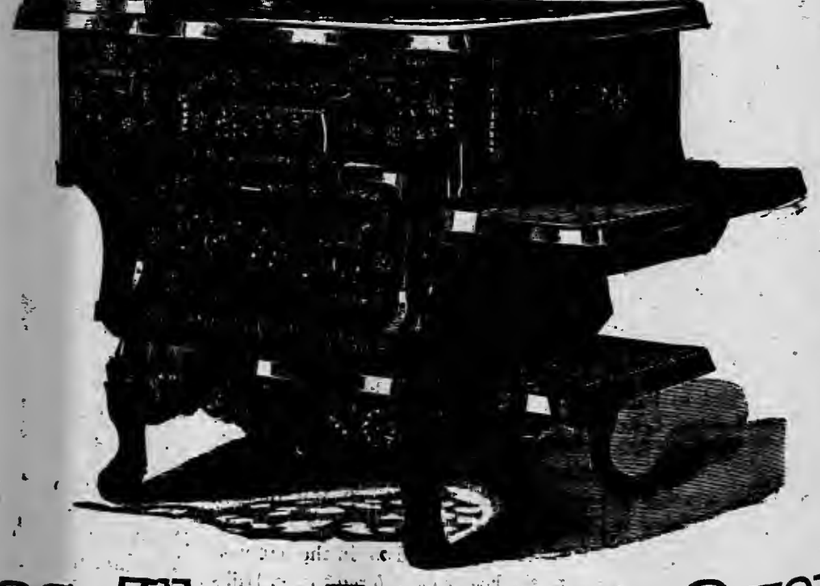
CHARLES BOECKH & SON
Toronto, Wholesale Agents.


HAMILTON SCALE CO.
The Most Accurate, Durable, and Finished Scale in the market.
STOCK SCALES
DAIRY SCALES
PORTABLE PLATFORM SCALES
Write us for illustrated price list, mentioning this paper.
OSBORNE & SONS
HAMILTON, ONT.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 King St. East
TORONTO

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN


PeerlessOil
SIX GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

THE ORIGINAL WOOD COOK STOVE
Is entirely new in construction, and is without doubt the Most Beautiful STOVE in the market.

Has The Largest Oven,
THE LONGEST AND BEST FIRE-BOX,
HAS SWING & DROP FLUSH OVEN DOORS,
AND IS A PERFECT BAKER
And is the Cheapest First-Class Stove ever offered. For sale by all dealers.
Manufactured by The E. & C. Gurney Co., TORONTO

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR.

E AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

ce looked him in the face, and while tle hands were clasped around him, oke to him; and the words came out ent-like and with such alarming volu- that Gerald, being perfectly innocent French language, looked both dis- and confounded.

tain Mocquet then told Marie that did not speak French, upon which made a disastrous attempt to say ing in English, which was so total a that Gerald was unaware of what linary language she was cognizant, as of her native tongue.

shall go to tell him," said Captain oc. "Mon cher Gerald, we will love away—all the days—and you will go elle France and be one bon mari to ma Maria!"

," said Marie immediately. hat is what you call arrange—settler," Captain Mocquet.

" cried Marie. And she settled down on the cabin floor and held hand in hers and rested her head knee.

was very strange, but at that moment could have almost sworn that a voice Grace" in his ear, and then there to like a gentle, fair spirit before his eye, the girl he had left home in the cavern, on the shores of Cornwall. ee, was she not a sister? and was that ve love with which his heart was to ent in the pilgrimage of life?

ald was in a state of confusion and in- as to what he ought to say or do, sudden noise above attracted his at- n, as well as that of Captain Mocquet daughter.

noise was the removal of the hatch- overing, by order of Captain Dolan, e might come down and say what he to say to Captain Mocquet.

Dolan should see Marie and that he have in his power such a hostage for mission, both of herself and Captain et, to whatever he might choose in latitude of his tyranny to dictate, was not to be thought of by Gerald, if it be avoided, and he sprang to his feet, Marie tenderly at the same time.

Hide, hide! Oh, hide!" he whisper- "That is Dolan who is coming."

My Marie! My Marie!" cried Cap- Mocquet.

Hush! The berth! He will not go in Hush! Tell her to go there, sir. will not understand me; oh, tell her!"

ie looked from one to the other con- r, but a few words from her father let mprehend what was meant and she at glided past the little sliding panel, shut in what was called the state on board the Rift.

ald pushed a chair close to the panel, hen, keeping the hatchet close to him, Captain Mocquet, pale and nervous, by the table, they both awaited the ce of the villian Dolan.

Dolan did not descend at once to the Before doing so he beckoned to Mar- and while the baleful light was in his again he said:

Martin, Martin, when you sent off the of the Coquette in their boat—"

Well, captain?"

You were not aware that in the cabin, g in one of the berths of the lugger, was—there was—"

Why, you don't mean to say, sir, that et had brought his little girl with him oyage?"

Did he usually?"

es, at times: she has no mother and he could bear to have her out of his

Then, my dear Martin, you can tell our shipmates that they left that daughter Mocquet's in the cabin to go down with ettled lugger."

You left her!"

The act of one, the act of all."

No!"

es; in law, my dear Martin, we are all that alike. I might as well say I scuttle the Coquette, because I was actually in her hold at work upon her es. You see, Martin, so you—you— Ben Bowline, and the rest of you, you have drowned Captain Mocquet's little ter. Ah!"

ptain Dolan, after making this consol- speech, slowly descended into the cabin. rin passed his hand over his brow and gave a vigorous pull at his hair, as he

wonder now if that's proper sea law. 't half like it. I begin to feel rather fortable. I'll go and speak to Ben it."

lan took good care of himself as he into his cabin, for he did not feel quite that an attack might not be made upon either by Gerald or by Captain Moc- or by both. So he flung the door wide, and before he stepped in he

'Hilloa!"

one answered him, therefore he was elled to make an appearance, which in a shrinking sort of way, keeping ain hail of his crew on the deck.

Well, Captain Mocquet?" he said.

Come—come—it is not worth while be- ly over it. Business is business, you , and my idea was to make as much as possible. I dare say you would erved me the same trick now if you d. It's only a mattter of money, and must be too well off to take much heed, of the loss of the Coquette and your and goods."

Captain Dolan," said Mocquet, in a clear voice, "you are one robber, villain! My Coquette was mine—my were mine. You had the Rift—that yours. I did not touch yours—you have mine."

Come, come, be reasonable! I have let crew go safely off in their boat."

Ah!"

But I want twenty thousand francs of

"Ah!"

"On one condition; which is, that I restore to you your little daughter, whom I took out of your cabin, and have in perfect safety for you whenever you choose to give me an order for the money in some way by which I can get it."

The cool effrontery of this speech, after what Mocquet and Gerald knew, was almost more than they could for the moment believe; and it was not until Dolan had repeated the words that they fully appreciated them.

"And, captain," said Mocquet, who spoke better English now under the impulse of his strong emotions than he had done before, "and captain, si, si—that is if I shall not say aye to that proposition?"

Dolan shrugged his shoulders.

"I cannot take upon myself to say exactly what I will do, but you will never see your danghter again."

"Ah!"

"You consent?"

"Non—no!" cried Mocquet, as he dealt the table a blow that made it start again.

"You will!"

"Non—no!"

The baleful look glanced from the eyes of Dolan and he muttered:

"Yes you will, and shall now leave you to consider it. Your money or your daughter, that is the question."

"Non—no!"

"Oh, yes, it is. Gerald, you will do well, as you may be some time with this obstinate man, to let him know that I am very apt to be a man of my word. The day will soon wear away and I will come to you again. By the bye, your present quarters will be changed and I shall then trouble you to come on deck, for I shall want my cabin to myself. So see that you quickly decide, Captain Mocquet, for when on deck—when on deck, ha! in a sudden passion, a moment of rage—and I am rather subject to them, if thwarted—I'll fling a man into the sea, where you will join your daughter as food for fishes."

"But you said," remarked Gerald, "that you had saved the captain's daughter."

"Eh?"

"You said you had her safely and now you talk of her being food for fishes."

"And how dared you put your oar in?" roared Dolan, as he bent a ferocious grin upon Geral. "Look to yourself, boy—look to yourself!"

"I will."

"It is as well that you should: for if I had not made up my mind to hang you, I should perhaps drown you! ha! ha! Look to yourself. I have your daughter safe enough, Mocquet—a pretty little creature, with large, fine eyes. I have her! I have her! Her price is twenty thousand francs—twenty thousand, and when you are prepared to pay them, she is yours. Think of it—I leave you to think of it."

"A sail!" shouted a voice from the deck.

Dolan hesitated a moment or two, as though he either had something to say himself in addition, or thought Gerald or Captain Mocquet would make him some reply; but as they neither of them did, he, with a muttered imprecation, made his way to the deck.

"What shall I do?" said Mocquet to Gerald. "What shall I do? He is one grand voleur, and he will go to come, and my Marie will be discovered."

"Hush! Oh, look! look!"

Through the little cabin window, by which Gerald had plunged into the sea to the rescue of Marie, they could see over the surface of the Channel, and at about a couple of miles distant, there was the schooner Spray making all sail, in evident pursuit of the Rift.

"We shall be saved yet," said Gerald. "Oh, yes! we shall be saved yet. And then, and then—"

The boy clasped his hands over his eyes and sobbed bitterly.

"Ma foi!" said Captain Mocquet. "What for you (what you call it?) cry?"

"That man is my father."

"Non—no!"

"Yes! Oh, yes! I cannot deny him—I cannot defend him; and I cannot deny him. Oh heaven, direct me! After all, that man is my father."

"I shall not believe. One father and one son shall not be as one north pole (as you call him) and one south pole is far away from the one and the other—I mean the difference—comprenezvous?—not like to like. It was not to be in the nature. Oh, non! No, no—ten times no! Bah."

Monsieur Mocquet had settled this so satisfactorily to himself that he looked quite contented about it and gazed through the cabin window at the advancing Spray with great interest.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE REVENUE CUTTER MAKES A SHOT THAT TELLS.

The schooner, on emerging from the fog, had come at once in sight of the Rift, but the alteration in the trim and general appearance of the cutter completely deceived the sailing master of the Spray, who, in the Rift, now saw nothing but a strange cutter, from which he might possibly get some information concerning the smuggler.

It was no part of the design now of the Rift to try to outsail the Spray toward the English coast, as in such a case she ran all the risk in the world of being intercepted by some government vessel that might lie between her and the shore.

What Dolan now wanted was to shake off the Spray by finesse, and by sending her on some false tack in fancied pursuit of the Rift.

When, therefore, the Spray got within about three-quarters of a mile of the Rift and fired a gun, the Rift at once lay to, and looked as quiet and submissive as possible.

Had then the sailing master of the Spray set stood so much on the dignity of a kings's ship, but had sent a boat on board the Rift, some sharper eyes than common might about the Rift; but he did not do so.

While the smuggler lay to, the Spray soon sailed over the distance between them and then Mr. Royle hailed through his trumpet:

"Cutter, ahoy?"

"Aye, aye, sir!"

"What cutter?"

"The Sarah—port of Plymouth."

"Come on board, sir."

"Aye, aye, sir!"

Captain Dolan had had practice in this kind of thing, and having a certificate from the Trinity House that had belonged to a Captain Thompson, and the regular papers of a cutter, Sarah, of Plymouth, in readiness, he quickly got into the cutter's boat, and Martin and Ben Bowline—on both of whom he knew he could depend, as regarded the discretion of their acts—pulled him over the short distance toward the schooner.

"Now, Martin," said Dolan, as they neared the schooner, "don't do things too shipshape!"

"All right," said Martin, as he purposely slipped his oar from the rowlocks and put the boat out of its course.

"Oh, you lubbers!" cried Mr. Royle. "I only wish I had you on board a king's ship for a spell. There, that will do. Don't run us down. Well, sir, who are you?"

Dolan stepped on to the deck of the schooner and touched his cap respectfully.

"Any order sir?"

"Well, I don't know as to that. Have you your papers?"

"Yes, sir."

"Hem! Ah, hem! Captain Barnabus Thompson, of the port of Plymouth. I suppose it's all right—hem! Ah! the Sarah?"

"Yes, sir.

"Well. Have you seen a cutter—about your size—mast raking out of all custom, with a yellow streak beneath her bulwarks—and a very large foresail that she oughtn't to have at all; in fact, she is rigged anyhow but sails as if the old 'un himself puffed her along?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh! you have?"

"Yes, sir. Snch a cutter tried to overhaul us, but we got out of her way, or else she gave it up and went off due west about an hour ago."

"Due west! We ought to see her."

"So you ought, sir; and there is a sail right hull down that looks like a gull's wing on the water that I should say was the very cutter."

"It may be. Thank you."

"You are welcome, sir. Can I be of any use—I am going into Falmouth?"

"No—yet stay a moment—you can report to Sir Thomas Clifford, the port admiral—that the Spray is off and on, looking out for the Rift, and hopes to bring her in soon."

"Yes, sir; I hope you may."

"Good-day, Mr. Thompson."

"Good-day, sir."

As cool and calm and collected as it was possible for any human being to be, Dolan got over the side of the schooner and into his boat, and Martin and Bowline pushed off and dipped their oars into the water with long, vigorous strokes. It was at this moment that Mr. Green strolled up from the state-cabin—where the Honorable Charles Minto Grey was, as usual, enjoying his meerschaum—and going to the side next the Rift, he said:

"What is all this about, Mr. Royle?"

"Only been trying to get some information from a stupid captain of a cutter yonder. The Sarah."

"The what?"

"The Sarah,"

"But she is not the Sarah."

"Oh, yes, sir. I saw her papers and her name is on her stern. You will see, sir."

"Well, it looks to me like 'Rocket, South Shields.'"

Mr. Royle took up his glass and looked, when to his eyes a very curious phenomenon, in regard to the name of the cutter, presented itself. There was a strip of something—wood or leather, he could not make out which—or it might be canvas, flapping about just under the carved woodwork at the stern of the cutter; and as this something flapped in one direction, there was on one side of it the name "Sarah, Plymouth," and on the other, "Rocket, South Shields."

"What do you make of it?" said Mr. Green.

"I don't like it at all."

"It's odd!"

"Very. Holloa!"

"What now, Mr. Royle?"

"Some one is fluttering a handkerchief from her cabin window. Why, good gracious!"

"What now?"

"She is altering the rake of her mast, it seems to me, and setting more canvas. Unless I am a Dutchman, I should say that I can just see the corner of the muzzle of a gun on her deck half hidden by some matting and a tarpaulin. I don't like the Sarah, of Plymouth."

"Nor I! What if, after all, she should turn out to be the Rift?"

"By the Holy, sir, it may be! Cutter, ahoy! Hilloa! Cutter, ahoy! Hilloa! Come back, sir—you Captain Thompson—we want to speak to you."

Dolan had got more than two-thirds of the way to the cutter when this new hail came upon his ears, and he glanced back at the Spray as if irresolute in regard to what he should do. Both Martin and Ben Bowline saw that look of Dolan's and the latter said at once:

"No—no. It won't do. There is something amiss."

"Surely not."

Martin ceased rowing for an instant and gazed earnestly at the schooner. Then he said quietly:

"Give way, Ben—give way. We are in for it now. Give way, or all is lost!"

A shrill whistle from the deck of the government schooner came over the surface of the sea and then there was a splash in the water as her boat was afloat and half a dozen of her crew sprang into it.

"Now, Ben," cried Martin—"pull with a will!"

The oars splashed in the water, and in a few seconds Dolan and Ben Bowline and Martin were on the deck of the Rift and the boat properly secured. The little vessel had been slowly beating about the spot, taking tacks of some quarter of a mile each, and not the slightest delay need take place in her showing her heels to the schooner. There was not much anxiety on the mind of Dolan, for well he knew that there was no schooner, cutter or other vessel afloat in the Channel that in a stern chase would have the slightest chance of competing with the Rift.

The Spray was quite far enough off to give his vessel all the start she wanted, and he knew that in the first five miles he should be able to show the government schooner how futile a pursuit would be.

"Now work on?" he cried. "Show them a bit of our quality—for I don't like the looks of things on the deck of the Spray at all."

The boat that had been launched from the schooner had not got above a dozen of its own lengths from the Spray when she was recalled and the men rested with a dissatisfied look on their oars—for English sailors have a notion that they can board and take anything that swims; and it is by no means a very extravagant one, considering what has been done in that way under a Nelson and a Cochrane.

"Look out!" shouted Martin. "Down with the helm! That will do. Here she comes!"

A gun had been hastily prepared on board of the Spray; and even as Martin spoke, the report followed the flash, and there was a sharp whistle of the shot passing close to the weather-bow of the Rift.

"Very good," said Martin. "The fellow now knows what he is about. That will do, I think."

This last observation of Martin's arose from his observation of a very peculiar shaped sail, which had been—on the moment that speed became a prominent object in the proceedings of the Rift—bent to her cordage and mast. It was probably such a sail as cutter never carried before; but it had—or rather the secret of its shape and use—been bequeathed to Dolan by an old buccaneer who had seen it used in the South Seas, and found how wonderfully effective it was, just on a wind.

The cutter made one dipping sort of motion, as though it had an intention, like a duck in diving, of gathering the sea over its decks, and then it flew, rather than sailed, on its course, north by west.

All further disguise was now useless, so far as the fact of the cutter finding it inconvenient to be overhauled by the government vessel—although those on board the schooner could, after all, only have a suspicion that it was the Rift they had in chase.

Mr. Royle looked fearfully savage at the recollection that he had actually had the captain of the cutter in his hands and had let him go again. With compressed lips and uttering low, growling expletives, such as are not usually-addressed to polite ears—he watched the Rift as it sped its way over the sea.

But if a stern chase be a long chase; for it is one, likewise, that keeps the game long in view. The cutter might sail five feet to the schooner's three, but that only took it at the rate of two feet from the schooner at the given period of time; and now the Spray was crowded with all the canvas that could be put upon her, until she was in such a situation that had she been in a more treacherous sea than the English Channel, where sudden squalls, typhoons or cyclones might abound, but little chance of safety would have been left her. As it was, she made good speed.

"It won't do, Mr. Green," said Royle; "it won't do. She'll get away."

"Cripple her. It is the only chance."

"We will try it. Double charge the long carronade, you lubbers, and ram well home! We will hit her or burst, I take it! Clear away there! Now let me get to it!"

Mr. Royle flung himself at length by the breach of the gun and carefully sighted the chase. As the Rift rose and fell on the seas she was cutting her way through, he watched until the rise and fall of the Spray was coincident with that of the cutter; and then, rolling over from the position he had assumed in sighting the gun, he cried:

"Fire!"

Bang! went the doubly charged carronade; and a circle of light blue smoke flew upward, hanging fantastically about the sails of the vessel. A gust of the rather fitful breeze that had got up within the last half hour cleared the vapor from before the gun; and then Mr. Royle uttered a loud cheer of exultation.

"Hit—hit!" he cried. "She's hit! Ready, my lads, to give it him again!"

Mr. Green looked earnestly at the Rift through a glass, and that there was confusion on her deck was sufficiently evident—for there lay a heap of white canvas and she visibly altered her course a point or two to the north.

The fact was that the shot from the Spray had done the only mischief the Rift had to dread, and that was to bring down some of her gear. For the time the new and extraordinary sail that had given such speed to the smuggling vessel had been rendered useless, it having been brought down by the gun, and that was the white object that Mr. Green saw encumbering her deck.

The speed of the Rift was materially checked and all was hope and excitement on board the Spray, that the cutter might, in fact, be the very vessel they were commissioned to destroy or capture, and that they were in a fair way of being alongside of her in the course of half an hour.

"Now, again!" shouted Mr. Royle.

And the carronade was once more pointed and fired. But this time the luck was on the side of the Rift, for the all flew harmlessly past her—certainly in rather too close proximity to the man at the wheel to be pleasant to him, but as Martin remarked, "A miss is as good as a mile, so that's all right."

But the damage was really very serious on board the Rift, and Ben Bowline looked Captain Dolan in the face as he said, in his usual unamiable manner, as regards the quality of his voice:

"It's not much use now. The new jiggamaree of a sail is done for, and though we can beat him in plain sailing, he will sight right in to shore."

"Captain Dolan took a long look about him and then, in a suppressed voice, he said:

"One hour more daylight."

"That's all, sir."

"Keep on, then, with all speed for a few miles further. How is she as to trim—eh?"

A glance at the rake of the mast let Dolan know that he might with effect shift some of his dead weight forward, and that was accordingly done, so that the cutter was soon placed in her best position for sailing, and there, after casting a long and anxious look at the Spray, which seemed, if anything to have neared them by a trifle, Captain Dolan shouted in a loud voice:

"Aft, here, men of the Rift—aft here, I say!"

That this portended some important communication to them the men well knew, and they gathered slowly about the main hatchway.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The True Home.

The home should be as beautiful and pleasant as it is possible to make it. Home is the place for rest and pure enjoyment. It is the refuge from care, trouble, and all the tumults and turmoils of life. It is the one spot where the heart's purest affections garner themselves, and seek their chosen resting-place. It is the woman's first duty to make this dwelling-place, over which she is the mother-queen, as cheery, cozy, and lovely as she can. The first requisite for this desired consummation is that she herself be happy, hopeful, pleasant, and contentedly agreeable. To become this she must live hygienically, she must eat proper food, wear comfortable clothes, and not be oppressed by too many cares and burdens. If she is her own housekeeper, she should study to do her work on the most simple and easy plan, cook but a few dishes at a time, and have each as perfect in itself as possible.

Woman has no more important duty than that of making home pleasant. Neatness and cleanliness are indispensable to a cheery, cozy-looking room. A plain room, plainly furnished and scrupulously clean, is far more bright and beautiful than a more pretentious one richly adorned with costly furniture that is soiled, mutilated, and always in disorder. A few thrifty, nicely kept flowering plants and trailing vines are one of the most enlivening adjuncts to a living-room, and a sheltered, sunny window is far better for them, in moderately cool weather, than the over-heated and often dusty inside position, and they are just as easily seen also.

Should there be unsightly objects in the room or recesses that contain necessary adjuncts to comfort and convenience, a bright chintz curtain will screen them from view, and will of itself make a pleasant resting-place for the eye. Should a bit of plastering fall from the wall, a piece of white muslin neatly pasted over the place will hide the defect and save all further scaling off and droppings of litter. In a thousand ways one can veil the ugly and add to the beautiful, until the humblest little home may become a very bower of pleasantness and cheerfulness.

The love of the beautiful needs the fostering care of every one who would make life pleasant and happy. Whoever creates a a lovely picture, whether on canvas, in a poem, or on the broad brown bosom of mother earth, or in a cozy, cheerful home, adds to the world's priceless treasure, and does something toward elevating, refining, and happifying the race.

FALL FUN.

Sound conclusion—A dying echo.

Carpenters generally talk plane.

A hotel is known by the company it keeps.

A woman's beauty is most perfect when it is backed by intelligence. A newspaper bustle is just the thing.

When an old maid gets married the groom should ring the chestnut bell. There's no joke in marrying an old maid.

A coal-stove is a cast-iron paradox. It won't burn unless you put it up, and then it won't burn unless you shake it down.

When the husband slips in a front window and the other fellow slips out a rear window, which is the most proficient slipper?

Hotel Proprietor—"We don't allow any games of chance here." Gambler—"This isn't a game of chance. My friend here has no chance."

"My daughter," exclaimed a fashionable mother, "is innocence itself. You can't say anything in her presence that will make her blush."

According to Professor Procter, "the sun is 1,200,000 times as large as the earth." They must have an awful time hunting for the north pole up there.

The Phrenological Journal says: "In choosing a wife, be governed by her chin." A man is apt to be governed by the same thing after he gets a wife.

Even pious souls are sometimes tempted to lapse into the wanton spirit of the little maiden who prayed: "Please, Mr. God, I'm tired o' bein' made good—won't you kill pa?"

Wife—"What do you suppose is the reason there are no marriages in heaven?" Husband—"You stupid goose! It is to offset the fact that there is no heaven in marriage."

It was pretty nearly half-past eleven o'clock when he began to sing "How can I leave Thee?" to his best girl. Pretty soon her papa came down stairs and he found out how easy it was.

"So the missus is to be married, eh?" said the gardener to the cook. "Yis; and in illigant stoyle, too. She's goin' for to have a dhress thray yarruds long, and four pall-bearers to kerry it."

When the Shower Had Passed By.

Pat was one day lately going along a street, when it came on a very heavy shower of rain. To keep his coat dry he entered the doorway of a stationer's shop, but was immediately pulled up by the shopkeeper asking: "What's your business there, my man?"

Pat—"Och, thin, I wasn't wishing to disturb yis, but now that I've got yer attintion, I was wanting a song called the 'Ould Arm Chair.'"

Shopkeeper—"Oh, yes; here it is."

Pat—"Thin I would like 'Annie Laurie.'"

Shopkeeper—"Just at hand here, sir."

Pat—"Thin 'The Last Rose of Summer,' and that will do."

The shower having abated, Pat was making for the door, when he was reminded that he had left his songs and that the charge was three shillings.

Pat—"Och, thin, just put the ould arm chair in that corner, clap Annie Laurie in it, and stick the last rose of summer in her breast; and if the crayther should weary, give her that good auld song, 'Jilted by a Paddy,' to amuse her."

The Standad.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, NOV. 4. 1886,

SPOT CASH.

The Editor of the Flesherton Advance proposes adopting the strictly cash in advance system in regard tc news paper subscriptions, similar to city papers.

If this could be successfully enforced, one of the greatest hardships and annoyances of the country publisher would be removed.

A newspaper subscription is so trifling in itself, and when scattered generally over the area of twenty miles in diameter, besides occasional ones all over the continent, it can easily be seen how difficult it becomes to make satisfactory collections.

There are always those who pay prompt, and generally this class is in the majority, yet, even twenty five per cent are delinquent, while the half of that number are doubtful as to ever paying, it makes the list at once unsatisfactory

We can see no valid reason however why the strict cash system cannot be introduced and enforced. Our prompt paying subscribers would require to assist in the undertaking, (what we mean by prompt paying subscribers are those who renew say within a month of the date when their sub. expired, as well as those renewing generally before it had expired) because if such a course was decided on by the publisher, all names whether first class or doubtful would be struck off the list at a given time, say two weeks after the subscription had expired if not renewed. This would doubtless have the effect of decreasing the list of subscribers, at least for a time, but we are inclined to think the loss would not equal the gain, first, from supplying papers from year to year to many who do not pay, and also of securing the amount in all cases in advance from those who pay when in arrears.

For our own part we have not fully decided our future course, but in case we adopt the "Cash in Advance" system for the year 1887, we will give due notice so that all can govern themselves accordingly; in the mean time we would like to hear from our patrons as well as our exchanges on the matter.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rhume, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale. 4

The Late Convention.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

Dear Sir,—Through your coulmns I wish to make following enquiry, namely, how out of 75 delegates legally entitled to vote at the Conservative Convention held at Markdale on the 11th inst., could 112 votes be polled?

The number of delegates entitled to vote is as follows:—

Artemesia	12
Collingwood	17
Euphrasia	21
Holland	15
Sullivan	5
Osprey	nil
Township Presidents	4
Officers of the association entitled to vote for candidates for the Local, three of them voting, namely, Secretary, Treasurer and Corresponding Secretary	3
Total	75

Now, Sir, The above figures shows the number of legal votes present at the above convention and how was the balance procured,? I think it was by special invitation to pack the convention in favor of Mr. Borke and against myself. However I hope some of the offisers will explain how this very large vote was polled from the municipalities above set forth, leaving a surplus of 37 to be placed. Whom shall I give credit for the manipulation? Such work will not be tolerated by the true Conservatives of East Grey.

By giving the above space in your columns you will oblige,

Yours truly.

NEIL MCCOLMAN, M. P. P.

Thornbury, Oct. 25th, 1886.

A RADICAL CHANGE.— Daniel Sullivan, of Malcom, Ont., takes pleasure in recommending Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia. It cured him after years of suffering. From being a sceptic he is now a confirmed believer in that medicine.

McColman Kicking.

EDITOR STANDARD.—I notice a letter in the Owen Sound Times over the signature, of Neil McColman finding fault with the personal of the late Conservative Convention for East Grey. He is the last man who should say anything about the manipulation of conventions.

He squeals now because he was not so successful in that line as he was two years ago.

Figures they say won't lie, but McColman tries to make them do some queer work; for instance, he says Artemesia only sent 12 de.egates; now I have it upon undoubted authority that there were 20 properly qualified delegates from that township, and when so far estray in one township, why not in all? Again, I would just ask him one question; when the first ballot was taken showing 110 ballots cast, why did he not then take exception to the vote? He is too old a politican not to have known how many delegates were at the convention before the balloting took place, and I may just say here that I have attended, during my residence in the county for the last 25 years, every conservative convention held, and am free to affirm that a fairer or more representative convention I never attended, or one which was so free from wirepulling or secret caucusing; every delegate appeared to have his mind made up to get the very best man possible as their representative.

The conservatives of this riding have never been better satisfied with the choice of a convention than on this occasion. and no convention. that could be called, of at all if a representative character, would reverse the vote given for Mr. Rorke.

Both before and after the balloting Mr. McColman plebged himself to abide by the decision of the conventiou without a word of objection to representatives constituting the convention. His selfish attemp now to create disturbance and division cannot possibly result in any gain to himself either of influence or popularity, and will, if persisted in, only serve to prove to the conservatives of East Grey how ungrateful a man his type can be.

The party connot now be divided to any extent on the choice of Mr. Rorke; he is a gentleman whose character is without reproach whose ability for the conduct of public business has been proved by years of experience in the County Council where important trusts have been confided to him: He is a representative that any constituency might be proud of. His acquaintance with puplic affairs, general intelligence, culture and gentlemanly bearing will soon place him in parliament, as a man adding strength to his party, and having weight and influence when the interests of his constituents can be served.

Yours truly

A Conservative Delegate.

TRY IT.—Two of the most troublesom complaints to relieve are asthma and whooping cough. But Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam seldom fails, either in those, or other prevailing throat and lung troubles. All dealers have this remedy for sale.

The English Church and the Masses.

An organization similar to the Salvation Army has recently been established in the Old Country in connection with the Church of England, and is meeting with hearty support from the working classes. It is known as the "Church Army." Two of its workers Captain Robertson and Eccleston, are conducting a series of revival services at Mission Hall, Phœbe-street, under the auspices of St. George's Church. The meetings are well attended, and will be continued every evening for some time. Branches will probly be established in other parishes.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price $1 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

The Elections Not at Hand.

OTTAWA, Nov. 1.—The Citizen this morning, under the heading of "No General Elections," says editorially: "The Cabinet had a long sitting on Saturday, from 2 p. m. to 6:30. We have the highest authority for stating that the question of a general election has not been discussed by the Cabinet, much less any decision arrived at."

[Mr. A. R. McIntyre, who came up from Ottawa yesterday, said he did not expect the elections this year. Sir John he said, it was understood at Ottawa, would leave for England about Nov. 16.]

Advertise the Truth.

Stick to it when selling, give customers value, live on fair profits, and success is ensured. All is not Gold that glitters. It is easy to be deceived on Watches, &c. I AM 8 YEARS IN BUSINESS last week, and from the steadily increasing patronage of the public, I feel to conclude they appreciate my efforts to deal right, and to establish myself in their midst as a RELIABLE JEWELER. My heartfelt thanks are due to all for liberal support, and I trust for a continuance on the basis of honest representation on every article sold.

W. A. BROWN,

A Reliable Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

THE

MAMMOTH HOUSE,

Markdale.

We are opening up a choice and finely selected stock of

Fall and Winter

GOODS

at surprisingly

LOW PRICES,

while all goods remaining of Mr J. R. Trimble's stock we will run off at a slight advance on cost.

Our Stock of

Dress Goods

s the finest ever shown in this part of the country.

Call and examine our Wool Goods.

In FURS

we are TO THE FRONT, having just opened, in GENTS' and LADIES', a choice lot of PERSIAN LAMB and ASTRACHAN, and other Fashionable Furs.

IN

Boots AND Shoes

we show a very LARGE STOCK and will not be undersold; call and be convinced.

Ready-made Clothing,

Dont forget that we give 25 percent off anything in Ready-made Suits.

See our $5 Overcoats.

J. G. Anderson,

Successor to J.R.Trimble.

Important Sale

OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY IN THE Township of Euphrasia.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage which will be produced, the following valuable property will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Markdale House, in the village of Markdale, on Tuesday, the 23rd November, 1886, at one o'clock p. m., by George Noble, Auctioneer, viz:

Lot number Ten and the South half of Lot number Eleven, both in the Twelfth Concession of the said Township, containing by admeasurement Three hundred acres be the same more or less. This desirable Farm is situated about 3 miles from Markdale, and comprises a log house.

A deposit of $10 for every $100 of the purchase money is to be paid by the purchaser to the Vendors' or their Solicitor or Agent at time of sale; Vendors' are not to be called upon for any Abstract, Title Deed, or Evidence of Title except those in their possession.

TERMS OF SALE LIBERAL, and will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply in Markdale to the Auctioneer, or to S. G. Wood, 12th Union Block, Toronto Street, Toronto. Dated Oct. 20th, 1886.

S. G. WOOD, Vendors Solicitor. **GEO. NOBLE,** Auctioneer.

STRAYED!

FROM the premises of Jacob Lougbead, lot, 9, con. 7, Euphrasia, about the 1st May last, two yearlings, steer and heifer, both spotted red and white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JACOB LOUGHEAD,

322-5 Kimberly, P. O.

An INVITATION to ALL.

When you visit Markdale,

don't fail to call at the new BOOK STATIONERY, TOY, FANCY GOODS and WALL-PAPER Store, Reynolds' Block, Markdale, next door to the Mansion House, where you will see a full and complete stock of the above goods.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

in great variety, Dolls all sizes and prices from 5 cents to $1.25. An endless variety of Goods suitable for Birthday and other presentations, comprising Autograph and Photograph Albums, Birthday Cards, Vases, a splendid variety, Perfumery, Sets, Moustache and Tea Cups, Children's Mugs, Ladies' Leather Bags, from 50c. up,

Violins, Accordians, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Writing Desks, Ladies Ink Boxes, Papeteries, &c., School supplies in full variety, also a large assortment of Drawing Utensils, Paint Boxes, Childs Companions, &c., &c.

All the Fashion Journals not in stock obtained to order on short notice.

A large stock of sheet music and music books kept constantly on hand.

First instalment of wall paper just to hand, over one thousand pieces from five cents per Roll.

A stock of Bibles and Psalms, secured at from 15 to 20 per cent below regular prices.

Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Hymn and Psalm Books in large variety Don't fail to call.

A. DINSMORE, Proprietor.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

MORTGAGE SALE

Of Valuable Village Property.

Under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction on Saturday, the 27th day of November, 1886, by J. W. Morrow, Esq., auctioneer at the "Markdale House" in the Village of Markdale, at the hour of one o'clock, in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, namely,—All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Village of Markdale (otherwise Cornabuss), in the Township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, in the Province of Ontario, containing the fifth of an acre more or less, being composed of a part of lot number one hundred in the first concession south west of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the foresaid Township, and which may be more particularly known and described as Village Lot number twelve on the north westerly side of Mill Street and fronting thereon as shown on a plan of said village made by A. Macnab, Esq., P. L. S., registered in the Registry office for the South Riding of the County of Grey aforesaid.

On the premises above described is a small plaster dwelling house with kitchen attached in fair state of repair.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions of sale—Twenty per cent of the purchase money to be paid to the vendors solicitors at the time of sale, sufficient with the said twenty per cent to make one half of the purchase money within two months thereafter, and the balance to be secured by first mortgage over the above premises with interest at the rate of six per cent annum payable half yearly.

For further particulars apply to J. W. Morrow, Esq., Dundrik, or to Messrs. Mulock, Tilt, Miller and Crowther,

Vendors Solicitors,
99 King Street East,
Toronto.

November 3, 1886.

TEACHER WANTED.

Holding 2nd or 3d class certificate, for 1887 for S. S. No. 2 Artemesia. Apply personally or by letter to

WM. BURNETT, Sec.

322 3 Markdale, P. O

CUSTOM WEAVING.

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

WM. McBROOM.

313-26

—THREE—

TEACHERS WANTED.

FOR First, Second and Third Departments. Applications stating experience, certificate held and salery wanted will be received up to the second Monday in November. Apply to

BENJAMIN COLEMAN, Secretary, Markdale.

321-22

Teacher Wanted.

FOR School Section No. 17, Euphrasia holding a 3rd class certificate. male or female. Duties to commence 1st Jan. 1887. Apply stating salary to

JOSEPH MANAREY, Secretary, Goring, P. O.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR S. S. No. 18, Euphrasia. holding a 3rd class certificate, female, duties to commence 1st January 1887. Apply stating salary to

WM. BOYD, Sec., Markdale, P.O.

322-5

Menford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

G. Pritchard has purchased the Vandeleur Store and premises, and ing to erect a blacksmith shop on.

J. I. Graham has got a new top y. after this we may look out for thing else to take place.

W. Gilbert has got a horse and wheel'd cart, it puts us in mind of panting cars when we was a boy in auld sod.

We have been creditably informed one of our citizens is going to join army of benedicts in about two s, of which more anon.

James Sparling is again running Eclipse steam saw mill.

Several of the inhabitants are on the k list at present.

The painting of the Wesley church is shed and it will soon be reopened.

NATIONAL PILLS are unsupassed as a safe, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon biliary organs promptly and effectually.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's ous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by R. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Holland Centre.

From our own correspondent.

J. F. has his liberty again—hope he a wiser man.

Mr. Kennedy, of the Williamsford olen Mills, died suddenly, only a few s illness. Inflammation we understand, was the cause of his death.

Last Sunday Rev. G. H. Cornish, erintendent of the Markdale Circuit, eached here to a full house. He also sisted Rev. A. Thibadeau in the administering of the sacrement.

The 1st of Nov. our boys set out for a irrel hunt, choosing Frank Troughton d H. Dunbar as captains, the latter ning out victorious for a supper at e Queen's Hotel.

We expect to have to report a number our nimrods being "sent up" if nday gaming is repeated.

CATARRH CURE, health and sweet breath cured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price. cents, Nasal Injector free. For sale by L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, bout it.

Markdale business men are being cited for subscriptions for the erection of a Catholic Church.

FOR SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Live plaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed cure you. For sale by R. L. Stephenr ggist, Markdale. A

To boil a tongue—Drink scalding fee.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis mediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For le by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

A Cincinnati physician was foolish ough to take some of his own medicine. e coroner's fee was $10.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that rrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy r you For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist arkdale. A

A child wishes to know why the dolls e all girls.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is ld by us on a guarantee. It cures Conmption. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggt, Markdale. A

---

n awful swell—The boy with the umps.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly red by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it, r sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Lumber.

"I say, Josh, war gwine down de street oder mornin', an' I seed a tree bark,"

"Why, dat am nothing, Sam. I seed e boller once."

"Wal, I seed de same tree leave."

"Ya! ya! ya! Did he take his trunk id him?"

"No; he left dat for board."

PROF LOW'S MAGIC SULPHUR SOAP.—Healg, smoothing and cleansing for all eruptive eases of the skin. Delightful for toilet



STRATFORD, MARCH 15, 1885.

For several years I was troubled with a rash on the face, tried sevearl remedies without effect. Dr. Jug's Medicine and Pills completely cured me and improved my general health so much that I can highly recommend it as a genuine purifier of the blood.

ERNEST CHAS. ENGELS.

Sold by A. Turner and Co. Markdale

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove all of worms from children or adults.

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

The Fall season brings with it many necessities which cannot and will not be neglected. The people will buy what a change in the season makes necessary, this makes Fall Trade, and as fall trade is what we want, no stone has been left unturned and no opportunity neglected in securing such seasonable goods as will make our store the most desirable spot for close and particular buyers.

We ask the readers of this column to remember that outside our store, we do our talking here, but inside our store we allow the goods and prices to speak for themselves. It is not our idea to exaggerate, but, as we are honest in the belief that we are this season, THE STORE among the Stores, we cannot very well refrain from speaking in glowing terms of our large, beautiful and tasty selections of everything throughout our immense establishment. In order that you may receive a benifit it is necessary that you should see our stock: In order that you come, it is necessary that you should be convinced that it will be worth your while. We must tell you of our attractions here, therefore do not think that we *brag*, but rather say that we are trying to put you upon the well beaten path that leads to the old established store, where everything is good, where everything is just as represented, and where everything is A 1 in value.

We would especially invite your attention at present to our Large and STYLISH STOCK of Dress Goods in all the new shades and material, with trimmings and Buttons to match.

New Silks, New Velvets, New Plushes, New and Stylish Millinery, New Shawls, Blankets and Flannels, New Jerseys in Black Tan and Navy handsomly braided; and don't fail to see that new line of Ladies' Saque Coats, Jersey Coats, and also our ready-made Ulsters of the very latest make, style and finish.

We have the only full line of Mens' Youths' and Boys' ready-made Suits and Overcoats to be had in town. We guarantee to save you money on every purchase. 2000 pairs Boots just being marked off at close prices. Our TEAS are known far and wide as the sweetest, strongest and cheapest to be had in the Dominion.

Come and see us. We fear no criticism or comparison, on the contrary, we invite it. Remember what we say here, and don't forget to call on

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer,

MARKDALE

THE TORONTO HOUSE.

We show this week a complete stock of Boots & Shoes, Ready made Clothing, Tweeds, Dress Goods, Flannels, Blankets, Shawls, &c., Purchased before the advance, consequently prices and values are exceptionally good.

We have also secured a large lot of New Japan Teas lately arrived per the C. P. R. which far exceeds former values.

Our Shoemaker's Shop continues under the management of Mr. Kay, and is supplied with the very best stock which the market affords. Parties intrusting there orders are assured of perfect satisfaction.

Wm. BROWN.

Farm to Rent or Sell.

LOT 9, con. 10, Holland, 221 acrres 90 cleared and under cultivation, most of which a raaper can be run on. Well watered with spring and creek, large bank frame barn, good log house, orchard bearing. Convenient to school and church. Good stock or grain farm. Will be let for a term of 10 years or sold on reasonable terms.

WM. NORTON.

318-24. Walter's Falls.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being in bad health, will sell lots 70 & 71, 2nd con., W. T. & S. Road, Holland; 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and fenced with rails, 30 acres seeded down; there are two bearing orchards—apples, pears, plums, cherries and crabs—choicest kind; plenty of water; log buildings; 5 miles from Markdale, and 1 mile from Berkeley station on C. P. R. Church, school and post office within a mile of place. Good neighbors. Call on or address.

WILLIAM EWART,
Berkeley P. C.,
319-tf Holland.

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY

FOR THE

"OUR NORTH LAND,"

A PURELY CANADIAN,

describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.

To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.

Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.

C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO. Publisher.

Sir Richard Cartwright

will address the electors of South & East Grey in the Drill Shed, Flesherton, on Thursday, November 4th, 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m. Subject "Fiscal Policy &c., of the Dominion Government."

October 26th, 1886. WM. BROWN, Sec. E. G. R. Ass.

MARRIAGES.

On the 27th Oct., by Rev. A. Wilson. Mr. John Colgan of Osprey to Miss. Indiarca Badgen, of Artemesia.

Hello There!

Have you seen the artistically painted sign of the town,

Stephen's Drug Store?

And its Magnificent, Grand, Imposing Pompous, Stately, Superb, August, Magestic, Impressive, Noble, Commanding, Aristocratic, Dignified,

"Oh, Stop,"

Life is short, time is moving, can't stop long,

What have you?

We have the largest and best supply in town of

Tooth Brushes,
Nail Brushes,
Hair Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Flesh Brushes,

WHISKS! WHISKS! WHISKS!

GRAND ASSORTMENT.

Shaving Brushes and Shaving Mugs, School books and Stationery, Purses, Pouches, Wallets, Toilet articles and Perfumery.

If you are in need buy

—AT—

STEPHEN'S

Drug Store, Markdale.

THE GENUINE SINGER

THOSE IN NEED OF A

SEWING -:- MACHINE

Should be sure and get the

GENUINE NEW YORK SINGER

The best is the cheapest, and this grand machine is certainly the best.

C. W. BELLAMY, Agent,
290 Markdale.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL-KINDS-OF-FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store.

NEW FALL STOCK

—OF—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c.,

Just received at

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

A fine stock to select from in such lines as the famous' Waltham, Elgin, Illinois, which we sell from $9.00 up while other dealers ask from $12.00 up, look to your own interests and buy at the noted Jewelry Store, Flesherton, it will pay you to come 25 miles to do so.

All Repairs personally attended to by Russell the Boss Watchmaker and Jeweler of this District.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

No trouble to show goods at the NOTED JEWELRY STORE, Flesherton.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

To Consumers & Dealers.

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave.....	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave.....	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun.....	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne.....	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton.....	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale.....	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley.....	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre.....	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth.....	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale.....	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.....	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orange. Arrive.....	8 30 "	5 35 "
ville.. Leave.....	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive.....	10 55 "	8 10 "

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, BUNS, SCONS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

Advertise your stray cattle in the STANDARD.

Only a Game of Euchre!

BY ARCHIE MACK.

Only a game of euchre!
Only one little game!
But the fatal cup is tasted,
And drained to the dregs again.

Only a game of euchre!
Only a loved son's fall!
Only a weak one tempted,
Tempted to sin, that's all!

Only a game of euchre!
Veiled is the tempter's snare—
Hidden the deathly danger—
Ye tempted ones, beware!

Only a game of euchre;
Sullied a once fair name—
A shattered, ruined household,
That withers 'neath the shame.

Only a game of euchre
To pass the time away!
The downward course is taken,
The evil course of "play."

Only a game of euchre!
Only the wine-cup's slave!
Only a ruined lifetime!
Only a gambler's grave!

Kathleen's Repentance.

Four people sat in the large drawing-room at Castle Dermott, an old half-ruined mansion in the North of Ireland; old Colonel Macdermott, owner of the castle and its few impoverished acres; his lovely daughter Kathleen, the belle of the county, with the bright blue eyes and brilliantly fair complexion so often seen in Irishwomen; his quiet little brown-eyed niece Margaret; and Ronald Hargrove, the son of an old friend.

The old gentleman was busy with an antiquated newspaper, Roland and Kathleen were whispering earnestly together, and Margaret had discreetly withdrawn herself to the far end of the long room, rightly guessing that she was not wanted by the other two.

And certainly any third party would have been a grievous hindrance to their conversation, for Roland's looks were fixed most wistfully upon Kathleen's lovely face and downcast eyes, while he pleaded with her for her love, his own being entirely hers.

"Do not turn away from me, beautiful Kathleen; I have loved you from the first moment I saw you, and your love would be an inestimable treasure to me. I am poor now—would for your sweet sake it were otherwise; it seems so cruel to ask you, so peerlessly lovely, so fitted by Nature to fill the loftiest position, to share any but princely fortunes. But I shall not always be poor, I feel within me the capabilities of future success; the splendid prospects opening before me, through Lord Carwardine's generous offer of this secretaryship, bid fair to lead me to fame and fortune, and if I could only have the sweet knowledge that you love me and are waiting for me, oh, Kathleen! there is nothing I could not do, no task so arduous I would not undertake it, spurred on by such hopes."

Roland's face glowed with enthusiasm, but Kathleen was still silent. He mistook this for maiden shyness, and continued to plead for her promise.

Presently, raising her lovely eyes to his face, she said:

"I really don't know what to say, Roland. You have taken me by surprise, and I—I have no wish to be married nor even engaged for a long time. Will you give me a few weeks to think about it?"

A few weeks! To a man desperately in love this was intolerable, and Roland felt a sudden chill. If Kathleen loved him, why not tell him so at once? But he conquered his patience, and promised to wait for her answer until the night before his departure from Castle Dermott for London, which would be in about ten days. Could he have seen beneath Kathleen's winning position he would never have loved her, but he took her outward beauty and grace as a sign that she must be true-hearted and loving, and had given her all the devotion of his noble chivalrous nature.

"I am in a horrid quandary," thought Kathleen to herself, lying awake restless and excited long after she had retired to rest; "I am twenty-two now, and have sent away no end of lovers since I was seventeen, because not one has ever been able to give me the position I want in the world of rank and fashion from which I am shut out here. If I only could know whether Lord Carwardine really feels anything beyond passing admiration for me, I should know how to act."

Lord Carwardine was the great county magnate, fabulously rich, a great Parliamentary leader, forty years of age, but handsome and unmarried. His influence had procured Roland the lucrative secretary's post he was soon to fill, and the secret of Kathleen's hesitation was that one or two dinners and balls they had all attended at his mansion during his short Christmas visit, he had been very attentive to her—not enough to cause remark, but quite sufficient to raise ambitious hopes and wishes in her breast.

There was to be a large ball held in the county hall the following week, in aid of the Irish Distress Fund. Lord Carwardine would be present, and Kathleen thought:

"I shall see then whether he thinks anything seriously or not; if he does I shall still be free, and if not, then I may as well accept Roland. I dare say he will succeed as he says, though it will be horrid to wait for years. I should be quite old before he could give me half so good a position as would be mine at once if Lord Carwardine would only propose. It is terribly perplexing, but then I might be worse off, like poor Maggie even, who never had a sweetheart in her life, and never will."

And the proud beauty composed herself to sleep, while poor Maggie, who was quite a little Cinderella to her grand cousin, minus the cinders and housework, also tossed on her pillow sleeplessly.

But that pillow was wet with tears of bitter unrequited love—a first pure love, all given to Roland Hargrove, but entirely unsuspected by him, or any one else.

He had been kind and attentive to her, out of pity first, because no one else seemed to take any notice of her, and because she was an orphan like himself, but from interest lately, because he found her so bright and intelligent, and so ready to listen while he talked of his hopes and plans for the future, to which Kathleen always listened impatiently, or interrupted him to ask some question about the great people he knew in London.

Her father would gladly have given her a season in town, but he was too poor to afford it, and their only fashionable relative, Lady Burnett, had three plain daughters of her own to get established, and took care never to invite so dangerous a rival as their lovely cousin; so Kathleen was obliged to crush all her ambitious longings to be the leader of a brilliant circle, unless marriage brought her the longed for opportunity.

The night of the ball arrived; Kathleen was looking surpassingly lovely, in a new costume that would cost the poor dressmaker many a sleepless night to pay for. Roland escorted her, but once at the ball she took care to keep away from him as much as possible, in terror lest Lord Carwardine might suspect anything of an engagement between them.

She was delighted to see his lordship's face brighten as he first saw her, also to have her card taken, and his name written against several dances.

As the evening wore on a gratified flush heightened her beauty, Lord Carwardine seemed to take so much pleasure in her society, surely her hopes were about to be crowned with success.

Only once when she saw Roland and him in close converse she felt a little uneasy, but then she reflected Roland could not in honor say anything likely to spoil her chances, for he had not the slightest claim on her.

"Kathleen, I am so sorry to shorten your pleasure, but there is important state business to be attended to, and I have promised Lord Carwardine to catch the night mail. Will you mind me taking you home now?" asked Roland immediately after supper.

"Oh, I could not possibly leave yet. Just look at my card," answered Kathleen hastily. "Don't let me keep you, Roland; go by all means. Lady Mount Heriot will chaperon me, I know, and I could not go just now."

"But, Kathleen, I may not see you again for some time, and I want my answer. Come in here for a moment," and he drew her gently into a small conservatory unoccupied just then. "I shall leave you if you wish it, of course, but I am very much disappointed to lose the lovely star-lit drive I had promised myself with you. However, hope and bliss will go with me if you will only give me your promise."

"I cannot, indeed I cannot, Mr. Hargrove," interrupted Kathleen in great agitation, dreading lest Lord Carwardine, whose name was on her card for the next dance, should appear and interrupt their *tete-a-tete*. Pray do not ask me again. I—I—do not love you—I can never marry you!"

Shocked and startled by the decision of her tone, which was unmistakable, Roland released her hand and said in a voice hoarse with grief and disappointment:

"Miss Macdermott, I cannot sue twice; is this your final answer?"

For one instant Kathleen hesitated. What if, after all, Lord Carwardine's attentions were only friendly. But no, she could not bear the thought, she must win this prize.

"I am sorry it is the only answer I can give you. I hope you will be happy and——"

"Hush, hush, Kathleen; such words from you are a mockery. Good-bye; may you never know a like grief to that you have caused me."

And hastily wringing her hand, Roland left her standing there, forgetting in his desperate grief the common politeness which would have caused him to take her back to the ballroom.

But Kathleen willingly forgave his want of gallantry in the relief she felt at his departure, and ten minutes hence she was waltzing with Lord Corwardine, gay and sparkling as ever, without a single regretful thought for the man who had just gone from her presence, crushed and broken-hearted.

Meanwhile, Roland had hastened home, and packing a small portmanteau, wrote a hurried note to the colonel, who had long since retired, and was leaving the house when he noticed a light in the little room off the library where Maggie and Kathleen often sat.

He looked in, the former, still keeping up the *role* of Cinderella, was waiting up for her gay cousin.

She started and pushed away the book she had been reading, blushing crimson at Roland's sudden appearance.

"What, Maggie, not gone to rest yet. Well, I have someone to say good-bye to me then. I am off to London."

"How sudden! And how ill you look, Mr. Hargrove. Where is Kathleen? I did not hear you come home."

"Your cousin is still in fairy-land; you had better not wait for her, she will not be home yet. Oh, Maggie, little Maggie, I have had a cruel blow since I left this house a few hours ago."

And then, though he had not intended it, he told her all, and Maggie, sweet unselfish girl, sympathised with and consoled him, and spoke such glowing words of hope for the future, and of high aims in life, that Roland Hargrove felt able to rise superior to his grief.

"God bless you, Maggie," he said fervently as he left her. "If ever I win name, or fame, or fortune, I shall owe it to you. I shall feel I have one true friend while you live."

Some hours afterwards, the proud ambitious beauty arrived at home mad with rage and shame. Lord Corwardine had spoken of Roland with highest commendation; and believing, as did most in their circle that they were engaged, had commenced to congratulate her on his success, when Kathleen hastily disclaimed any but feelings of friendship towards him.

"I am truly sorry for poor Mr. Hargrove, then; I feel certain he loves you, and I hope yet to see you change your mind," said Lord Carwardine.

Down went the fairy palace Kathleen had built, and a little later the ruin was complete, for one of her partners, delighted to spread what was not yet public, informed her that Lord Carwardine was to marry the Duke of St. Maurice's eldest daughter next autumn.

"You will see the lion of the season to-night, Kathleen. Ah, by the way, I think you told me he was an old flame of yours. Take my advice, and try to fan it into life again. He is not married yet, or was not at the close of the season; he has been abroad mostly since."

So spoke Lady Burnett, who having successfully married her own girls, was trying to secure a husband for Kathleen, now in her twenty-seventh year.

For five years the haughty girl had been wearing away youth and beauty in their old ruined Irish mansion; no attempt to recall Roland had been successful. Maggie, tired at last of submitting to her capricious temper, had left her and taken a situation as companion to an old lady of rank and fashion who soon learned to appreciate her at her true value.

Lord Carwardine had married the duke's daughter, and Kathleen's life had been utterly uneventful since.

That night Lady Burnett's fashionable house was thronged with distinguished visitors, but Kathleen cared for none; she was waiting with feverish anxiety for her old discarded lover, now Sir Roland Hargrove, the rising young politician whose wonderful talent for diplomacy had been the means of keeping his party in office, and had won for him already a baronetcy, besides the esteem and confidence of his leaders.

He came at last, and Kathleen, as in a dream, saw him again; but oh, what is this? A lady, shining in silks and costly jewels, is with him, and Lady Burnett, disappointed, but courtly and gracious as ever, is introducing them.

"Sir Roland and Lady Hargrove!"

Kathleen looked up, and Lady Hargrove took her hand, exclaiming:

"Kathleen dear, I am so pleased to see you again!"

"Maggie!" was Kathleen's exclamation.

"Yes, Miss Macdermott, your cousin Maggie, now my dear and cherished wife. You see we were all abroad together, and have stolen a march upon society generally, not wishing to make a show of oursevles. You will forgive and not refuse to acknowledge us?" he added with the old winning smile Kathleen remembered so well.

She made some commonplace reply, and turned to listen to Maggie's animated conversation, sick at heart.

All through that London season she had to see Maggie occupying the position as leader of fashion which she had so coveted, and once, to increase the bitter repentence, she overheard Maggie say to her husband, when some thoughtful act of his had pleased her,

"You are too good to me, dear Roland."

"Nay, my darling, you are wrong. How can I ever be good enough to the darling little wife, whose faithful love was my comfort and hope through years of trial and adversity?"

Decide And Do.

Scarcely anything is more productive of uneasiness, vexations and disappointments than the determination to leave that until to-morrow which may be as well performed to-day; and to no one are the consequences more serious in the end than to the thoughtless individual who contracted this unfortunate habit. Procrastination—it is not *only* the thief of time; it often happens that the procrastinator loses fame, fortune, respect, and confidence from others in this world.

Great things spring from trifles, and the habits once formed in the young mind are difficult—nay, we would almost say, impossible to be wholly eradicated. "*It can be done as well to-morrow as to-day*," has been applied often, perhaps to matters of inconsiderable or trifling importance. Days, and months, and years roll on, and the mind gradually becomes a slave to a tyranny so fearful, that if sober reflection were called to the aid of the men or women who are continually exclaiming, "I'll see about it," they would shrink from the act of delaying. Some do, and happy are they whose strength of mind enables them to draw back in time; but by far the greater portion only think seriously on the error—of which they cannot but be conscious—for a moment or two, and then dispel unwelcome ideas for a time which with a determination to return to the investigation at a more convenient season, which either never arrives or only comes when it is too late to repair the evil or prevent the consequences. Some reproach themselves with having long neglected to visit, it may be, a dear or an afflicted friend, "I am quite ashamed," say they, "of not having visited such and such a one before this, but I *will* go to-morrow."

The morrow comes, and they do *not* go; day after day elapses, till by some sudden impulse or emergency, they do that which might long since have been done, but they find in their former warm acquaintance distant looks and a frigid civility, and for the beaming eye and kindly tone of the once animated and cheerful friend, their gaze rests on the inanimate form, the closed orbs, and the marble lips. Then, for a time, remorse does its work; neglected opportunities rise up in judgment to condemn; and the torture of crushed hopes attends them. For a season, it may be, they struggle with their tyrant, but the habit has gained strength by its repeated exercise, and it soon reascends the throne which it had but temporarily abdicated, and commences once more, and with renewed energies, its resistless domination.

There is no circle of society, either political, social, literary, or commercial, where the baneful effects of this habit are not observable. The "law's delay" is not so fatal to the happiness of mankind, as a whole, as is the delay which springs from our own inclination, and choice.

Those who act promptly only feel the pleasure of knowing that certain things have been done at the right time, and that it is *over*. Unpleasantries lose half their repelling aspects by boldly facing them. In all cases unnecessary delays are dangerous; in no case are they excusable. To all, then, we say, "Decide and do."

Where Inexperience is Valuable.

"Hello, Joggins, what are you doing now?" asked Snooper.

"I am running a hotel."

"How do you like it?"

"Pretty well; but there's something very peculiar about the business."

"What is it?"

"You know that in any other business the more a man knows about it the more chance he has to succeed."

"Well, is it not so in the hotel business?"

"Oh, no; in that line the inn-experienced man succeeds best."

Our Brave Volunteers

Endured the severe marching of the North-west campaign with admirable fortitude. The Government should have supplied them with a quantity of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to remove corns painlessly, and the volunteers and everybody else should have it. Beware of substitutes. Get Putnam's Extractor and take no other.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Paul Ross, who was found dead near Winnipeg last week, one was of the pioneers of Bruce, and was know all over that county.

A few days ago there arrived at Battleford from Saskatoon, eighty-five miles distant, a settler with a load of fresh butter and potatoes.

Two young men at Rolin have been fined for disturbing the Saved Army, and charges have been laid against four others for the same offence.

The Halifax street railway, consisting of four and a-half miles of track, an enterprise of New York capitalists, has been formally opened for traffic.

The contract for potatoes for the Mounted Police at Battleford has been let at $1.95 per bushel. The potatoes will be brought chiefly from Prince Albert by teams.

Captain Feron, of the 91st Battalion of Manitoba, has raised a company of Icelanders, Norwegians, and Swedes, and they are alleged to present a fine appearance.

A citizen of Kingston has decided to take action for $20,000 against a prominent resident of Storrington Township for circulating the report that the Kingstonian is almost always under the influence of liquor.

The Port Arthur *Sentinel* states that the East End mine at Silver Mountain has been sold to a company of English capitalists; that $200,000 has been appropriated for the development of the property, and that active operations will be commenced at once.

A man at Spring Hill, N. S., was fined $5 and costs for putting out poison in his garden, which destroyed a number of his neighbor's hens. He was earning $1 a day, but rather than pay the amount of the fine and costs, about $7, he served out a twenty days' term in gaol.

A boy named George Edminson, of Ashfield, arose before the rest of the family one morning recently, and while washing was seized with a fit and fell into a water trough and was drowned. A few years ago his grandfather, while in a fit, fell into a ditch and was drowned. Both were subject to fits.

Last week a landslide occurred in the Rocky Mountains, near Ashcroft, on the Canadian Pacific line, while a passenger train was passing over it. Air brakes were applied and the train stopped in time to prevent a serious accident. The engine left the road and the engineer was scalded. Fifty feet of road went away.

The Scrip Commission have closed their work at Prince Albert and have gone to Batoche. Fifty-five Halfbreeds left the treaty in the Prince Albert district and took scrip, and scrip was issued to fifty-four non-treaty Halfbreeds. Only four took land scrip. The total amount of scrip issued at Prince Albert was about $26,000.

A St. Thomas hide dealer had been in the habit of purchasing hides and sheepskins from one of his employees. On Wednesday afternoon he purchased a hide from the employee which it seemed to him he had purchased from a farmer in the forenoon. The employee was questioned, admitted the offence, and on making restitution was relieved from legal proceedings.

Farmers in Clarendon, N. B., set a trap for a bear that had been slaughtering their young stock. A fence was built around the trap, so that when the bear got over he must put his foot in it. Bruin was as smart as any fox. He didn't get over the fence, but dug under it, overturned the trap, and got the bait. The farmers tried again, this time setting a second trap in the hole that the bear had dug. This was too much for him, and in the morning he was found, raging, but firmly held by the jaws of the trap that he had not seen.

Ira Cuthbert, a weak-minded boy, 15 or 16 years of age, son of Wm. Cuthbert, who resides near Sweaburg, drove his brother William to Woodstock a few days ago. Not having returned home, inquiry was at once instituted, and it was found that he was last seen going over Cedar Creek bridge on his homeward way. He was driving a black horse with white face. About twenty of the neighbors turned out the next morning to make a search, but so far the search has been unavailing.

The Calgary Fair is stated to have been successful beyond the most sanguine expectations of its promoters. The show building was crowded with exhibits of farm produce; wheat, oats, peas, and barley being largely represented. The dairy display was of unusual excellence. The exhibit of live stock is not often excelled in any part of Canada, and the display of grain and roots was such as to prove the exceptional capacity of the Red Deer district for the growing of these crops.

A short time ago a yoke of cattle were stolen from Mr. Arthur Simpson, of the 13th concession of Bentick, and two young men, James Brennan, of Holland, and John Buchanan, of Sullivan, were arrested near Harriston for the theft. The cattle were tired, and the young men were resting on a fence corner when overtaken by the constables. They were taren to Durham and committed for trial. The young men are not professional thieves, and were both drunk when they stole the oxen.

Mrs. Dunlop, arrested for the murder of her husband at Mink Lake, since the time of the tragedy has resided with her father a few miles distant from her late husband's home. Here Constable Hollingsworth found her, and on his making known his errand no one in the house uttered a word. Finally, Mrs. Dunlop asked the constable if she would have to go with him then or if she could remain until the next day, and when told that she would have to accompany the constable at once she retired to her room to dress for the journey without further comment.

There is a woman at Chatham, N.B., who cherishes a great dislike to the Salvation Army. A few days ago, as the army was passing her house, she gave vent to her spite by bouncing in and closing the door with a bang. But she could not open it again. Her children came home and, after a period of kicking and pushing, were forced to climb in through the window. Her husband returned from work, and after a vain effort to open the door crawled through the window also. The door had to be wrenched off the hinges finally and set up again before it could be induced to resume operations.

A Calgary despatch states that Major Stewart has just returned from [illegible] coal mine and reports great [illegible] the new mine. Gangs of [illegible] ready employed in laying out [illegible] site, putting up frieght sheds, and [illegible] a tramway to the main line of the [illegible] It is the intention of the company [illegible] forward the work vigorously, so as [illegible] the product of their mine upon the [illegible] at the earliest possible day. Major [illegible] says the prospects are excellent [illegible] company's supplying a large share [illegible] local consumption of coal in the North [illegible] and that by next summer shipments [illegible] made to Winnipeg and Eastern [illegible] The company expect to have three [illegible] men at work all winter at the [illegible] mines.

On Wednesday of last week a [illegible] while passing a log house in the [illegible] swamp, observed through a window [illegible] of blood on the floor. He called a [illegible] of his neighbors and they entered the [illegible] ing through a window. Several pools [illegible] blood the size of a washtub were found [illegible] the floor, the walls were bespattered [illegible] blood, and there were blood marks [illegible] to the front door. A stocking which [illegible] been used to wipe up blood, and a piece [illegible] paper covered with blood stains were [illegible] discovered. In the pools hair from a [illegible] man head were found. Two large clubs [illegible] one of which had an iron driven in the [illegible] were also found, but upon these were [illegible] traces of blood. The house has been vacant [illegible] since last spring, and it is the conviction [illegible] the neighborhood that within the past [illegible] days a murder has been committed within [illegible] its walls.

Sorrowing for the Dead in Africa.

The beating of the drum announced [illegible] the dance was about to begin. The men [illegible] ranged themselves *vis-a-vis* with the women [illegible] as in a ballet dance in a European theatre. The dance opened by an advance of the women [illegible] man, who kneeled before the womenand then [illegible] retired. The men next advanced, slapping [illegible] each other on the thigh, knelt, and with [illegible] drew. After a pause both men and women [illegible] went through a figure somewhat resembling [illegible] "The Lancers." The women displayed [illegible] peculiar contortions of the limbs, and [illegible] taneously the men passed in and out between [illegible] the contortionists. This was only a prelude [illegible] lude to a more exciting scene—a very lively [illegible] dance not unlike the French can-can [illegible] companied by savage gesticulations [illegible] of the men threw themselves violently [illegible] the ground; others crawled about "on all [illegible] fours," whilst the women sat down clapping [illegible] their knees with their hands. Subsequently [illegible] the women formed a circle, and then rose [illegible] ed into line joined by the men. The dancers vied with each other in grotesque contortions, and the one who succeeded the best was the loudest applauded. Every joint and muscle was brought into play, and at intervals the men and women would rush out to refresh themselves with millet beer. In this way the "sorrow for the dead" was kept up throughout the night without intermission.

Driving Boys From Home.

Mothers who are disturbed by the noise and untidiness of the boys at home, must be careful, lest by reproaches they drive their children from home in search of pleasure elsewhere. "There are those banisters all finger marks again," said Mrs. Cur[illegible] as she made haste with a soft linen cloth to polish down the shining oak again. "George," she said as she gave a decided wrench at the top of the basin of suds, "if you go up those stairs again before bed-time you shall be punished."

"I should like to know where I can go," said George, "I cannot stay in the kitchen I am so much in the way, and can't go into the parlor for fear I'll make that up; and now you say I can't go up to my own room. I know of a grand place where I can go," he added to himself, "[illegible] are never told they are in the way there, and we can have lots of fun. I'll go down to Neil's corner. I can smoke a cigar as well as any boy, if it did make me sick the first time. They shall not laugh at me again about it."

And so the careful housekeeper virtually *drove* her son from the door to hang about the steps and sit under the broad, inviting portico of the village grog-shop.

Opinionless People.

The opinionless man is anxious to agree with you and everybody else in everything, and therefore he is an insincere friend. He declares that you are a saint to the man who believes you to be so, and, with just as much emphasis, asserts that you are a villain to the next man, to whom, possibly, you may have sold a horse who did not turn out as well as might have been expected, considering the price paid for him. These opinionless people are the pests of society; and when, besides being opinionless, they have an uncommon fluidity of speech, and talk all the time, one can be far happier in the neighbourhood of a hornet's nest than in their society. Really malicious men and women do not make as much mischief as they.

Bulgaria.

Bulgaria, the bone of contention, is in the way of the Czar on his march southward. It probably received Christianity from the Apostle Paul, who is recorded as having landed at Philippi. The first efforts of Russia on Bulgaria were made between 66[illegible] and 972 Anno Domini. The Greek Emperor to revenge himself on the Czar of Bulgaria induced the Czar of Russia to descend on Bulgaria with an army of 60,000 men and a thoroughly equipped fleet. He conquered the country and captured all its fortresses and then at that early date determined to establish his capital on the Danube. The Greeks did not relish the prospect of having so powerful a neighbor, and then commenced the contest of the Danube which has been kept up through all the ages since.

Sporting Item.

Gillhooly has a fine pointer, but [illegible] Smith has none.

"Let us go out hunting to-morrow," [illegible] Gus.

"But how will you get along [illegible] pog? You haven't got any."

"Of course I haven't any dog. If I had a dog of my own do you suppose I'd ask you to go along?"

YOUNG FOLKS.

TALK ABOUT BRIDGES.

(CONTINUED.)

bridge's last enemy is the weather. ber of this varies with the material the climate. Some kinds of stone when exposed to the air, and other hen. Some kinds are rapidly chip- by the frost, others are scarcely by it at all. A stone which stands one climate, may crumble away in

piers are generally built by means of dams. Two roles of piles (logs or sharpened at the end) are driven around the place where the pier is to The two rows are two or three feet and into this space is thrown straw arth, which is tightly rammed down. makes a sort of tight box in the water, being open and the bottom being the the river. The box so made is called fer-dam. The water is pumped out of then the masons can begin laying ones of the pier. When the pier is high enough to be out of water, the broken to pieces and taken away.

longest stone arch in the world is the ver Bridge, at Chester, England. It s the River Dee with a single span of ndred feet.

re is another bridge at Chester which romantic interest. Chester is a ry, and the wall built around it by the e is still standing. As you pass out North gate you find yourself on a which spans a deep chasm hewn the solid red sandstone At the of this chasm runs a canal. Look ard, and at a distance of a hundred from the bridge you are standing on, ll see a small stone bridge over the asm, leading from nowhere to no- If you were set down upon it, and walk to either end, you would bring inst a blank wall. It is only about a wide, and has a light iron railing on ide, and the edges are overgrown with and weeds. This is the Bridge of

Long ago there was a prison on one the chasm, and a chapel on the Prisoners condemned to death were ss this little bridge to attend their ligious services in the chapel, and men led back to execution. Both the and the chapel have now disappeared, place of one of them has risen a Blue- school for boys; but the bridge re- and the head master of the school is odian.

ice has a more celebrated bridge with ar history, the Bridge of Sighs. It ne of the canals, and connects the palace with the state prison. It is a l way, of a single arch, high above ater. Prisoners used to be led across through it) to receive their sentence judgment-hall of the palace. Byron's to this bridge, in the fourth canto Childe Harold," greatly increased its and now every traveller who goes to begins his next letter home with the sion:

ood in Venice on the Bridge of Sighs,
alace and a prison on each hand.

s reminds me of a little story. Once ame, by some strange accident, a foolish was sent to Congress. He had travel- little in Europe, and he was ambitious king one fine speech. I don't know subject that he chose—perhaps it report from the Committee on Roads dges, but, at any rate, with infinite he prepared a flowery speech and rose ver it. He began—

ood in Venice on the Bridge of Sighs—

this point a suppressed titter reached ar, which disconcerted him, and he ed. He began again—

ood in Venice on the Bridge of Sighs—

stopped again, for he heard the titter it was louder than before, and more spread, and he was proportionately em- rassed. Still, he got up courage to make third start—

ood in Venice on the Bridge of Sighs—

the whole house burst into a roar of ter and applause, and the poor fellow down and gave up the attempt.

nice has more than three hundred es, the finest of which is the Rialto, a marble arch over the Grand Canal, of ty-eight feet span. This bridge received name, *Ponce di Rialto*, "Bridge of the Scream," from the fact that for a long it was the only one crossing the Grand the broadest and deepest of the ns that wind among the islands of that anic city. It was planned by Michael and was built in 1588-91. It to have cost a sum which would be to half a million Canadian dollars. The e is very steep; but this is less of an ion here than it would be anywhere for there are no horses or carriages in e. A pathway passes over the middle; each side of it is a row of small shops (or es" as we should call them), and out- these are two other pathways. These used to be occupied by goldsmiths money changers, and every day mer- ts and bankers met on the bridge to over business affairs. You will find ns to this in Shakespeare's "Mer- nt Venice."

the Canton of Uri, Switzerland, the of the St. Gothard pass crosses the Reuss by a single stone arch of twenty feet span, rising a hundred feet above stream. This is called the Devil's ge. It was built in 1830. Previous to time the road passed over the old ge, which is twenty feet lower. This built in 1118. In 1799 the French and Austrian forces met at this little bridge, erate fighting ensued, and the stream red with blood.

he Romans built several stone arched ges across the Tiber. The first of these, the finest still standing, was the Ælian ge, now called St. Angelo's. It was by Hadrian, near his Mausoleum, n in modern times has been used as a and is called the Castle of St. Angelo. bridge received its present name from egend that an angel once appeared at entrance. As originally built, it had a of bronze roof or awning, which was rted by forty pillars; but this has en- disappeared.

nother of the famous Roman bridges was s called the Sublician, and afterward Horatian. It was built by Ming Ancus ius, was composed of wood and iron, had a "draw," to allow of the passage of boats. It was destroyed and rebuil several times, of various materials, it is said that some relics of it are still to be seen in the Tiber. The scene of Macaulay's poem of "Horatius" is laid at this bridge.

The Roman Emperor Trajan, in the first years of the second century, A. D. built an immense bridge across the Danube, near where the town of Nicopolis now stands. It had twenty arches, each one hundred and sixty feet. His successor Hadrian destroyed the bridge, to prevent the barbarians north of the Danube from using it to cross their armies and march against Rome.

Not far from Spalding, in Lincolnshire, England, near the famous Croyland Abbey, is a small stone arched bridge which is considered a great curiosity. It stands at a point where two streams unite to form a third, and is so built as to span all three.

Three half arches meet over the central point of the junction of the streams. This bridge is a thousand years old. Against the parapet at one of the entrances, sits a battered stone statue of King Ethelbald. The pathways are so steep that only foot-passengers can use it.

Some of the finest stone bridges in the world are over the Seine, in Paris; but there is nothing so peculiar in their size or construction that we need to describe them here. There are also some noble bridges over the Thames, in London, the finest of all being the Westminister Bridge, near the House of Parliament. This was completed in 1750. It is one thousand two hundred and twenty feet long, and rests on fifteen arches. Two things make its building memorable. It was the first structure of the kind for which caissons were used, and when it was nearly completed it was found that one of the piers was sinking, and the two arches resting on that pier had to be taken down and re-built. Before the re-building, the pier was sunk as far as it would go, by piling an immense number of cannon on it.

A caisson is a sort of floating box, sometimes made of timber and sometimes of iron, used instead of a coffer-dam for building piers.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

New Zealand.

The British colony of New Zealand consists of a group of islands in the South Pacific Ocean, situated about 1,200 miles from Australia, and 6,500 miles from the coast of America. Two of these islands, North and Middle, are nearly equal in size. The third, Stewart's Island, is much smaller, being about the size of Rhode Island. There are also several outlying islets. The islands are of evident volcanic origin. Their surface is mountainous, and many of the peaks are active or extinct volcanos. In the North Island are remarkable geysers and hot springs. The mountain slopes are generally densely wooded, but between them are treeless, grassy plains, well-watered and fertile. Rivers are numerous, but they are generally rapid, and are navigable for only a few miles from the coast. The climate resembles that of England, except that the seasons are reversed, January being midsummer and June midwinter. The produetions of England together with many of the fruits of warmer countries here come to perfection. Grazing is the chief occupation of a large proportion of the people, wool, hides, and tallow being the staple articles of export. Wheat and oats are also raised for the export trade, and large quantities of gold and coal mined. The gold mines, which are chiefly upon land which is property of the government, were discovered in 1857, and it is estimated that since that time they have yielded precious metal to the value of $210,000,000. The leading imports are iron and steel goods, clothing, sugar, liquors, and tea. About four fifths of all the trade is with Great Britain and her colonies in Australia. Dunedin, Auckland, Wellington, and Christchurch are the principal cities. The first has a population of about 45,000; the last of about 30,000. Wellington is the seat of the colonial government. Steamers from Melbourne and Sydney connect New Zealand with Australia, and the steamer from Sydney to San Francisco by way of the Sandwich Islands touches at Auckland on the North Island. A telegraphic cable also joins New Zealand with New South Wales. The railroads of the colony aggregate 1,500 miles; and the mileage of telegraph lines is upward of 4,000.

New Zealand was discovered by the Dutch navigator Tasman in 1642. Nearly three quarters of a century later Captain Cook, the famous English discoverer, made a more careful examination of the islands, sailing around them and passing several years in their waters. By the European peace of 1814 Great Britian was confirmed in the possession of these islands, but no steps were taken to settle them. New Zealand was nominally a dependency of New South Wales until 1840, when it became a separate British colony; land was acquired from the Maori tribes who occupied the country, and the foundations of a prosperous settlement were laid, but dishonest dealings with the natives brought about a disastrous war, which continued with varying fortune until the submission of the Maoris in 1872. Like most British colonies, New Zealand has a governor and an elective legislature, in the lower House of which the Maoris are allowed representation. Large provision is made for education, and the proportion of illiterate adults is small. Eleven twelfths of the people are of British descent, the number of Maoris not exceeding 45,000. The latter are now peaceable, and their race is declining in strength and numbers before the whites.

Two ladies out walking met a gentleman. He raised his hat to one and the other said: "Do you know that gentleman?" "Oh, yes," the other replied: "his mother was my mother's only child. What relation was the gentleman to the lady?" "Her son."

A Scotch minister on a visiting tour through his parish had occasion to pass close to a farm, the tennant of which had gone over to the Free Church. To show no spite the minister decided to enter, which he did, and found both the farmer and his wife at tea. Farmer—"There's a guid day, minister; ye're jist in time ta tak' a cup wi' us. Fill oot a cup, Janet." (Janet complies, during which the minister remarked)—"Your teapot runs very slowly, Mrs. Brown." Janet—"It dis that, minister. It's gey like yersel' when ye're preachin'—sort o' slow in the delivery."

GOLDEN HOUSEHOLD.

A Few of Doughnuts.

SOUR MILK DOUGHNUTS.—One pint of sour milk, one cup of sugar, two eggs, one-half cup of lard, one teaspoonful of soda, a little nutmeg or extract of lemon. Mix moderately stiff, roll out half an inch thick, cut in rings and fry a light brown.

CIRCLE DOUGHNUTS.—One egg, one cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of thick, sweet cream, stir well together, then add nutmeg, a little salt, and dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in one cup of sour milk; mix as soft as can be and roll out. Cut in rings.

TWIST DOUGHNUTS.—One egg, one tablespoonful of butter, one cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream-tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, and flavoring. Flour sufficient to mix as soft as can be rolled out. Cut off strips, twist them, and fry in very hot lard.

POVERTY DOUGHNUTS.—One cup of sour milk, one egg, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda and a little salt. Do not mix very hard, roll thin, cut in squares. These are very good without the egg; this recipe acquired its name in war time when sugar had to be used sparingly.

BOSTON RAISED DOUGHNUTS.—One cup of sweet milk, one-half cup of yeast, or one-quarter of a yeast cake dissolved in one-half cup of warm water. One tablespoonful of butter, one-half cup of sugar, one egg, one-half teaspoonful of spice, flour sufficient to mold. Set it away to rise, covering is closely; when light, roll out, cut into shapes and let rise again quickly and very light.

GOOD DOUGHNUTS.—One cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, three teaspoonfuls of lard, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream-tartar, a little cinnamon or nutmeg. Beat the sugar and lard together till light, then add the eggs well beaten. Mix with flour as soft as possible and have it stiff enough to roll out. Have the lard very hot, and when frying the cakes do not pierce them with a fork when turning them.

All the above recipes have been tried and are used frequently by the writer, and with the usual care in frying they will all prove good.

Economy in Fuel.

One of the most difficult things to teach a girl is economy in fuel. Nothing seems to satisfy but a continual piling on of coal. As soon as a little gas has burned off, a vigorous shaking and raking out of ashes follows; then the stove filled anew, touching and lifting the covers, which soon become red hot, and the process is repeated from morning till night. Teach her in order to obtain and secure a good draft, the coal ought never to be above the lining.

And in this connection I am reminded of another practice which seems to come to kitchen girls by intuition, or handed down by tradition; that is, to put sad irons, or flat irons as generally called, on the stove over the hottest fire, hours before use; consequetly they are ruined, for if once heated to redness, will ever after retain heat but a short time, and lose their smoothness, too. I would rather lend almost anything else to a neighbor than a flat iron. In ironing, have two holders to use alterately, thereby lessening the heat of the hand and insuring a greater degree of comfort.

Hints.

Ginghams and prints will keep their color better if washed in water thickened with flour starch. Flour is very cleansing and will do the work of soap in one or two washings in the starch water. This, with the rinsing, will be sufficient, and the goods will look fresher than if washed and starched in the old-fashioned way.

Much trouble may be avoided by keeping flat-irons in a dry place so they shall not rust, and by remembering to wipe each iron, not only the first time it is taken from the stove, but *every* time. Spermaceti (dropping of candles made from that substance will answer), tied into a small piece of linen, rubbed frequently on the iron seems to keep it smooth, and, I think, gives a gloss to articles stiffened with cold starch.

To clean a spice mill: If you wish to clean your spice-mill, grind a handful of raw rice in it. The particles of spice and pepper, or of coffee, will not adhere to it after the rice has passed through.

A way of treating soiled kitchen walls: Dissolve a lump of extract of logwood the size of a grain of corn in hot water and put it in four or five quarts of lime that is ready to use. One application will be as good as two without the logwood.

To scour knives easily, mix a small quantity of baking soda with your brickdust, and see if your knives do not polish better.

Work and Health.

Work, pure and simple, however hard and however constant, is rarely the cause of impairment of health, if only common hygienic precautions be observed. It is the hurried and irregular meals, and still more irregular "pick-me-ups," which do the mischief. Monotony of work is, however, in the long run, as detrimental to intellectual vigour as is a monotonous diet to the digestive functions; but relief here is easily obtained by forcible diversion of energy during some part of the twenty-four hours into another channel. The statesman, exhausted by the responsibilities and cares of office, may seek recreation in the felling of timber, while the woodcutter, if he be wise, will take his over a book or a paper by the fireside. The complete change of occupation and mental activity on Sundays must be of immense utility to the jaded bank-clerk or busy tradesman, and, if for no other reason, is highly to be commended.

A Southern Romance.

According to advices from Dawson, Ga., a wonderful phenomenon may be seen at the home of Mr. M. P. Hoyle, who resides only a few hundred yards beyond the corporate limits of Dawson. It is a constant fall of rain from a cloudless sky, the area in Mr. Hoyle's yard that is covered by the shower being about 25 feet square. Many citizens have been out to see this remarkable sight, and all testify that there is a genuine and ceaseless fall of rain drops. At times the supply of water seems greater than at others Mr. Hoyle first observed this unusual sight three weeks ago. He cannot explain the mystery.

PERSONAL.

The monument which his friends have erected, at a cost of $2,500, over the grave of the late Commander H. H. Gorringe is appropriately designed after the Egyptian obelisk which his engineering skill brought from the banks of the Nile. It commemorates a brave, noble, and scholarly man, whose death was a national loss.

Queen Victoria has received from Glasgow a present that is said to be, in charming fancy of design and exquisite workmanship, worthy of the great Bienvenuto Cellini himself. It is an elegant parasol, the handle of which is a globe of gold, representing the earth, upon which her Majesty's possessions are marked by incrustations of precious stones.

The late Charles O'Conor was a very sensitive man in his private feelings. When after a railroad accident some years ago, word came to New York that Daniel Lord was either dead or mortally wounded, Mr. O'Conor cried like a child. Again, one morning, he told his secretary, having an appointment to transact some business, "I cannot do anything this morning. I am terribly shocked. A favorite family Newfoundland dog, which was in the habit of coming to the train with me, in some unaccountable way got under the locomotive and was crushed to death before my eyes. I can't do anything to-day, I fear, at all, and you needn't wait."

Within forty years the Rev. W. H. Milburn, of Washington, has three times officiated, for several terms, as Chaplain of the House of Representatives, and it is said that no clergyman has ever been so popular in that capacity, or so reformed the attitude of the members toward religious exercises before their sessions, and toward the minister conducting these. His fine voice and presence have been very influential in this respect, and an attention is paid to the morning prayers that was unknown years ago. Dr. Milburn also treats the House as a parish, visits the members regularly, and receives them at his home, and is described as "equally esteemed by men of all faiths who meet him."

General Lew Wallace, whose *Ben Hur* has had a wider circulation and a greater success than any other religious book produced in this generation, has given to a contributor to the Detroit *Journal* some interesting reminiscences. He had completed, he says, the first part of *Ben Hur*, which carries the story down to the birth of Christ, when he chanced to meet Colonel INGERSOLL. At that time the General did not trouble himself to inquire into the truth of religious doctrines, but Ingersoll's talk determined him to investigate and decide for himself as to the divinity of Christ. For five years he studied the life of Christ and the history and customs of Judea and the Jews. He had gone but a few steps when he came to the conclusion that Christ was divine. When *Ben Hur* was completed he went to the Holy Land, and spent months in visiting every place referred to, in order to verify his work. Not one word required to be changed.

A Russian millionaire has recently had built for him in St. Petersburg a most sumptuous smoking-room, which is the astonishment of all the northern capital. Its richness consists not so much of its furniture, which is a model of simplicity, but in its walls. These are literally lined with European bank notes. Instead of the mass of white ceiling which forms the desperation of disciples of William Morris is seen a profusion of Austrian notes most artistically grouped around a blue 10 florin bank note. Charming designs composed of French, English, Italian, and Russian bank notes adorn the walls. This curious room has received many famous visitors from all parts of the compass. Among others a celebrated Hungarian painter was introduced. He glanced up at the eccentric millionaire, and said with a smile: "Sir, it is a pity you have already thus disposed of your money, for—for the same amount I would willingly have decorated your walls—perhaps more artistically, indeed, than is now the case—by covering them with paintings, even as Michael Angelo did for his Holiness Pope Julius the Second."

A Grim Discovery.

Since the annexation of Nice to France in 1870, the former Dominican church has been used as a military bakery. A few days ago it became necessary to examine the roof, and the architect was horrified to find in the garret about 600 skeletons, flung *pelemele*. Medical experts declared that they must have been buried at least three or four centuries ago. It appears that when Nice was occupied by the French troops in 1792, the monks were expelled from the building, and the church of St. Dominick was converted into a national bakery; and it is supposed that in carrying out the transformation the graves in the floor of the church were emptied of their contents, which were transferred to the garret, and flung there in heaps. Most of the persons interred in that church must have been members of noble families of Provence or the neighboring districts, who possessed the privilege of a place of interment within the church "for ever." The majority of the skeletons were of women; probably among them was the skeleton of a duchess of Savoy, who is known to have been buried in that church. All these remains have since been buried in one of the cemeteries o the town.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Australian Indian Asthma Cure.—We have the Skins discovered by the Australian Indians—a sure CURE for Asthma, or we will refund the price of $3.00. Full directions given how to use. Address AUSTRALIAN CURE CO., ACTON, ONT., BOX 166.

A gentleman stopping one evening at a country hotel, said to the maid servant who waited upon him, and who seemed nearly exhausted with the fatiguing duties of her situation. "I have no doubt," said he, "but you enjoy your bed when you get into it." "Indeed, no, sir," she replied, "for as soon as I lay down at night I am fast asleep, and as soon as I wake in the morning I am obliged to get up; so that I have no enjoyment in my bed at all."

Don't pay more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute.

This widely celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skillful Physicians and Surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvelous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases of the digestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy, (fits,) spermatorrhea, impotency and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varicocele, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Gide-Book (168 pages,) which gives all particulars. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Green, also blue plush, will be largely used for small outer garments.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfils a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women.

Fabrics with rough, curled surface are in the minority this year.

No trouble to swallow. Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

She—"Why, Charles, how can you call Miss Jones plain? I wish I was half as good looking as she is." He—"You are, Hattie, and you know it." At last advices Hattie was endeavoring to decide whether she ought to be pleased or offended at the compliment.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Russian blue and green will be popular shades for costumes the coming season.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also **MIDDLE-AGED** and **OLD MEN** who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Black, with yellow, remains a fashionable combination.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near as possible. The proprietors of Briggs Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgias Sprains and Bruises, complaints arrising from Cold, such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult breathing.

A. P. 305.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '80,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

FEMALE VIGOR-WORT, THE DECOCTION of one single herb, is a sure cure for female irregularities; stamp for particulars.
P. STEVENSON.
45 Mercer Street, Toronto, Canada

THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE.—The Largest, Leading and Best in Canada; offers special courses in Shorthand, Book-keeping, Penmanship, Modern Languages, Mathematics, Drawing, Painting, and all other Commercial, English and Fine Art Branches. Terms, etc., low. Write immediately for large circulars. 37, 39 and 41 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties: Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Enter any time; write for circulars.
J. B. CAMPBELL, LL.B., Principal Business Dept.
THOS. BENGOUGH, President.
REV. E. BARKER, Principal Shorthand Dep.
C. H. BROOKS, Sec'ry.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful: special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address
M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

ARMSTRONG'S CUTTER GEARS.



Made from Finest Steel, tempered under the Armstrong Patent Process, enabling all parts to stand under actual test **100 to 300 per cent.** over Raw Steel. The runners will outwear the ordinary sleigh shoe steel fully **SIX TIMES**, and being tempered as above they do not drag on poor sleighing. Light, Graceful and Durable. Send for our descriptive circular and ask your carriage makers for these gears.

J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (L'D) GUELPH CANADA.



LATEST IMPROVEMENT IN FIRE ARMS.

Dickerman Hammerless Automatic Safety Single Barrel Shot Gun for trap shooting, choked guaranteed pattern with each gun, showing its shooting qualities, 12-bore, price **$14.00.** Agent for all the best manufacturers of fire arms in England and the United States. W. C. SCOTT & SON, WESTLEY RICHARDS & Co., W. W. GREENER; BULLARD ARMS CO., WHITNEY KENNEDY RIFLES. **W. M. COOPER** 69 Bay St., Toronto.

GLOBE Washboard
KEPT BY ALL GROCERS
MADE AT HAMILTON
Waller Woods & C. TORONTO

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

EUGENIA HOTEL.
EUGENIA FALLS - - - ONT.
J. McAleer, - - Prop.

The public may rely on receiving every necessary attention as to Eatables, Drinkable and Horses Care. 291

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
282 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS
have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solitited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,

THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES

Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies are Rapid result—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It dose not require constant use—one application is effectual. One bottle will remove more pain than any other remedy in existence. Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache Headache, Rheumatism. Sold at 25c. a bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 3

A CURE FOR CROUP.—It is a valuable fact for mothers to know that there is no better or more certain remedy for croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil use internally and externally. This handy household remedy may be had of any druggist.

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

To give in exchange.

"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton	-	$13.00
BRAN, "	-	10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

FOR SALE.

4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.

All from noted families.

Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

NEXT VISIT
Oct. 19th at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.

L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."

Cold Medicated Vador



The Principle of Treatment

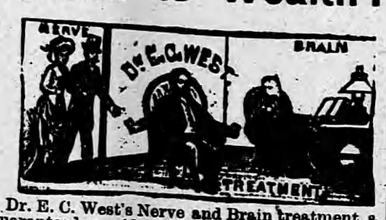
Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.

Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:

DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.

Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain treatment, a guaranteed specific for hysteria, dizziness, convulsions, fits, nervous ueuralgis, headache, nervous prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, premature old age, barrenness, loss of power in either sex, involuntary losses and spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES,
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not affect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
A. TURNER & Co.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15
Half column	27 00	15 00	8
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	5
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1.
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING,
THE STANDARD office has a splendid assortment of poster as well as fine job type, and special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound.
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale.
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Bluevale.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound.
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 10 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a m, Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November 7th 19:30 and 7. 14th 7. 21st. 10:30 and 7. 28th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 222, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

We will send the STANDARD to any address to the end of next year (1887) for one dollar.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

EVENTH YEAR.—No. 323. MARKDALE, ONT., NOVEMBER 11, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

ocal and Other Items.

...es in these columns intended to benefit ...ividual or Society will be charged ten ...s line for the first insertion and five ...s line each subsequent insertion.

—FOR—

...esentation Purposes.

...d and Silver Watches, Fancy Clocks and Silverware.

...ces Close, in plain figures.

W. A. BROWN,

MARKDALE.

...FICE.—Correspondence, communica... Advertisements, &c., must be in this ...by noon Tuesday to insure publication ...week.

...T. FOREST is to have electric light.

...rs. Wm. Lucas, is visiting near St. ...mas.

...TEACHER wanted for Vandeleur Schoo ...adv.

...CALGARY had a $100,000 fire last ...day morning.

...H. Hunt raised the frame of his ...g shop last Thursday.

...H. RUTLEDGE, of Acton paid Mark... a flying visit last week.

...ALLAN McDOUGALL of Fort William ...s down last week.

...CAPT. JOS. ROBKE, reeve of Collingwood ...ks re-election as such for '87.

...We had a friendly call from B. H. ...rnsend of the Grey Review last Satur...

...SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD is to address ...electors in Owen Sound next Mon...

...THE C. P. R. short line from Smith's ...ls to Montreal will be complete in a ...weeks.

...SEVERAL cars of apples have been ...ipped from Owen Sound to England ...is fall.

...CHAS. CROWE. lost a horse last week. ...dropped dead while at work. This ...the second he has lost this season.

...DANCE.—At the Revere House, Friday ...ist 12th inst., all are cordially invited ...attend. Music by Collett's string band.

...CAPT. JOSEPH ROBKE of Clarksburg ...s been recently attending the Military ...llege, Toronto, and has succeeded in ...ining a first class certificate.

...A MEAFORD girl says there is no truth ...the saying "Like father like son." ...e says she likes the son first rate, but ...e can't bear the father.

...THOS. COOK, tax collector for this part ...Glenelg township is on the war path. ...e called on us last Saturday. Call ...er Mr. Cook.

...THE managers of Markdale Methodist ...bbath School have decided to try how ...e Anniversary will go without a tea ...sh; It is to be hoped the experiment ...ll be a successful one.

...SEE W. A. Brown's new adv. in this ...ue. He has a magnificent assort...ent of fine watches and genral jewellry ...d will give better satisfaction than ...u can get in the city.

...LARRY DONOVAN dropped from the ...w suspension bridge at Niagara Falls ...n Sunday morning, a disiance of 195 ...et into the river. The feat was per...rmed on a wager of $500. He was ...ne the worse save a broken rib.

...OUR TEACHERS FOR '87.—The following ...re been engaged as teachers in the ...arkdale Public School for the coming ...ear; first department. F. Porter, salary ...$40, second department, Miss Davis of ...undas, salary $225, third department, ...Annie Bowes, $220.

...WE expect every subscriber in arrears, ...square up before the end of the year: ...you do not remember just how you ...and, turn to your address label on the ...per and you will find the date to which ...our subscription is paid. Delays are ...angerous, so consult your own interest ...nd pay up.

WHAT is harder than earning money? Collecting it.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 65 to 70 cents; spring wheat 65 to 70; barley 35 to 55; peas 46; oats 26; butter 10 to 16; eggs 16; potatoes 40 per bag.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—All fowls for market should be dry plucked—in no case scalded—as scalding injures the sale. They should also be starved at least 24 hours before killing.

While the family of Mr. Joseph Watson, lot 2, con. 13, East Garafraxa, were at church, fifty dollars in money, and promissory notes amounting to $1,475, were stolen from the residence. The servant girl's trunk was also opened and a purse containing $3 in silver taken.

A young man appeared before the Mayor of Collingwood the other day charged with disturbing a local meeting, and in referring to the case the Enterprise says:—Joshua is big enough, old enough and ugly enough to know better and as the case was clear enough he was fined $1 and costs.

NEXT Thursday being Thanksgiving Day (a public holiday) the STANDARD will be published on Wednesday. Correspondents and advertisers will please govern themselves accordingly, and send in their matter on Monday.

NO FARMER can afford to be without the Rural Canadian, now entering on its tenth year of publication. This journal and the STANDARD from now till 1st January, 1888, for the small sum of $1.50.

IN LUCK.—A newspaper man in Minneapolis one day caught a young lady as she was falling on the street. A few days after he met her at the house of a friend, and they were introduced. A few months after he asked her to marry him, and she said "Yes." A few hours after they were married, and not until then, he learned that she was worth $750,000.

A REMARKABLE 5th of November. Last Friday was one of the finest days of the season, a remarkable thing for a 5th of November. We were in Toronto that day, the watering carts were buisy on the streets, a stiff breeze was blowing and the dust flying in clouds on our way home we saw running fires in the grass along the railway. Such things are not by any means common at this season of the year in Ontario.

"THE BUSINESS EDUCATOR."—We received last week the first number of a neat well printed eight page journal published by C. A. Fleming, of the Owen Sound Business College. It contains valuable information on penmanship, letter writing, arithmetic, bookkeeping, &c., and promises to be really valuable to all who wish to improve themselves in those points young or old. Price 50 cents per year. Three months trial trip 10 cents.

CLOSE CALL:—On Monday night last W. T. Jackman, who has been under the doctors care for some two months, while taking his medicine about 11 o'clock, took the wrong bottle and swallowed carbolic acid instead of his prescribed medicine. He did not notice the mistake until it was down, when he immediately sent a messenger for Dr. Brodie, his physican, who promptly administered such emetics &c., as soon checked the fatal results which would have followed, and he is now out of danger.

THE children are delighted and parents highly pleased that our head teacher, Mr. Porter, has been engaged for another year. An applicant for the same position visited the school while in town the day previous to the trustees meeting for opening the tenders, and after carefully examining the state of the school and the system and order in which Mr. Porter conducted his department, stated to the trustees, that they could not do better than re-engage Mr. P. and that he was also worthy of an advance in salary.

WE are glad to see H. D. Irwin out after his recent severe illness.

A point for young men, see Anderson's Kid Gloves.

CALL at Mrs. Clement's for Toys, Fancy Goods, Stationary, School Books, Biscuits, Oysters &c., &c.

THE Methodist Church on the town line Euphrasia and Artemesia three miles from Markdale, having been recently painted and calcomined, was re-opened last Sunday, Rev. Hosking the pastor officating. The attendance was large and services interesting and profitable.

SHAWL LOST:—On Thursday last, 4th, a shawl with small plaid pattern between Markdale and Mr. J. Dormer's, the person who found it will greatly oblige by leaving it at this office.

COLORED Eyeglasses and Spex, Goggles, Riding Bow Spex and Spex cases at W. A. Brown's Jewellry, Markdale.

BY an arrangement with the publisher of the Rural Canadian we are enabled to club that valuable farm journal to all prepaid subscribers to the STANDARD for the small sum of $1.50, thus effecting a considerable saving. To our readers unacquainted with the Rural Canadian, we may say that it is now in its tenth year of publication; contains every month 32 pp. of thoroughly practical information; treats the various important departments of farming fairly without giving undue prominence to any special interest; and will be found attractive and instructive to every member of the family. Renew your subscription now and get the Rural free for the balance of this year.

A DEN OF THIEVES.—Last week the residence of Arthur Simpson, Bentinck, was entered by thieves and about $9 in money and a shot gun stolen therefrom. Two young fellows aged about 18, one named Jas. Bishop, generally known as Barney an emigrant boy, and another lad named Reid also an emigrant were strongly suspected and were brought before Mr. Gillis J. P. and sent up for trial. These fellows had been staying with Ed. Brennan, and he was suspected of being an accomplice as some of the goods were found at his house so Brennan and his wife were arrested. However Brennan escaped and made a dash for a swamp followed by several constables and a number of specials who surrounded the woods but so far has not been re-captured. It seems the young fellows, now in Owen Sound, are giving away their accomplices and several other parties in the neighborhood are strongly suspected of knowing too much about the thefts which have been going on for some time. There is little boubt that the two men recently sent to Kingston, and some others have been stealing anything and everything of value, as. geese, hens, pigs, sheep, grain and implemenis have been missed by many in the neighborhood, and it will be a good thing and a blessing to the section if the thieves can be traced and all safely landed in Kingston, One of the parties now under arrest is suspected of attempting highway robbery on Angus Leitch some time ago and when arrested had a revolver and a small hatchet on his person and was prepared for any kind of a job in the thieving line.—[Grey Review.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

WM MASON, Carriage maker of this place, shipped five fine winter rigs to Fort William last week.

JACKSON keeps repairs for Wilkinson Fleury, Sylvester and McGill's plows. Old metal taken in exchange.

ARRIVED in Markdale last Saturday night—mens', boys and youths' SEMALESS SHOES for fall and winter wear, patented in Canada, the United States and Europe for sale at the cheap boot and shoe store, Mill St., Markdale, W. McLeod.

B. Lawrence's Celebrated spectacles, a fresh stock to hand, call and inspect them at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

I will sell you mens' winter boots cheaper for spot cash than any other dealer in the country. New stock to choose from, no shoddy paper soles; all solid leather, call and see them. W. McLeod.

CASH for hides and skins at the Markdale tannery, bring them along.

S. S. ANNIVERSARY:—The Methodist Sunday School Anniversary will be held in the Church on Monday evening next Vigorous preparations are being made for a first class entertainment. The customery eatables will be dispnesed with and the admission is put down to the small sum of 15 cents, children of the school free. A Cordial invitation is extended to all. 7 o'clock

CATARRH CURE, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price, 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

WM. MASON, carriage maker is turning out first class churns. Mr. R. Torry purchased one and recommends it highly.

HUGH BAIRD asks for tenders for the hauling of 100 hemlock trees to his mill, logs are on the farm of Thos. Wiggins, about a mile from saw mill. See adv. in this paper.

A yearling heifer, spotted red and white, strayed to the premises of Wm. Sargent—not two year old as recently advertised—our mistake and his treat.

GET a barrel good salt at Anderson's and examine his Ready-made Clothing at 25 per cent discount.

NOBODY ever died by taking Rejuvenator Bitters, but many a person recovered their health and lengthened their days by their use. Sold by Smith, the barber.

IN stock now, famous Lazarus & Morris Spectacles, Gold, Steel and Nickl frames. Largest stock and lowes prices in Markdale. W. A. Brown Jeweller.

We have heard the name of Ald. Hanbury talked of in connection with the Mayorlalty next year. There is no more careful men on the present Board than Mr. Hanbury, and if he will consent to act, the ratepayers should give him a turn on the Mayoralty.—[Brandon Mail.

SEE Wm Brown's new Adv. something to your advantage. Call and see for yourself

FURS! Furs! Furs! Piles of Furs: Where? just call at the Mammoth House, Markdale and you will be surprised at J. G. Anderson's stock. Don't forget to ask for Ladies Fur Cap at 85 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price $1 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

I Wonder.

Why the 5th of November passed off so quiet.

If anyone was charmed with the music in the middle of the sermon at the Methodist Church on Sunday night.

If the young men will really mix the batter for the pancakes at the pancake social.

How many trains passed over the road last Sunday.

And if they will be allowed to continue Sunday traffic.

If McColman will presist in objecting to the decision of the convention.

If so, what will be the consequence?

If the editors of the STANDARD and Advance are as good friends as they appear to be.

If they will really introduce the cash in advance system for all subscriptions.

And if so, will it not be an advantage to subscribers and the public as well as the publishers?

If the young men of Markdale are going to organize a literary and debating club.

If it would not be as much advantage for the married men to do so also.

Who painted Taylor's Candy Store sign,

If the livery man will occupy his cage just vacated.

If so, who will be the lucky bird?

U. BET.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP will remove all kinds of worms from children or adults.

TO HAVE what we want is riches, but to be able to do without is power.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

CHEAP EXCURSION:—On the occasion of the mass meeting in Owen Sound on Monday next, at which Sir. John Macdonald. Mr. Meredith and Hon. Thos. White will be present, the following reduced rates are given on the regular noon train, return by a special leaving O. S. at 7,30 same evening, or staying over until naxt day.

	to return same day.	return next day
From Orangeville	1,00	1.80
Shelburne	85	1.20
Dundalk	70	95
Flesherton	50	70
Markdale	50	70
Holland Centre	30	45
Chatsworth	30	45

The tickets for return on second day are good for any regular train on second day.

Parties purchasing one-day tickets. who afterwards decide to remain over can exchange their ticket at Owen Sound by paying the difference.

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

A THIEF passes for a gentleman, when stealing has made him rich.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

NATIONAL PILLS are unsupassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Live Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by R. L. Stephenr Druggist, Markdale. A

THE SCOURGE OF AMERICA.— The one terrible blight of our country is scrofula—from impure blood—it causes consumption and many wasting, lingering and fatal diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters cures scrofula if taken in time.

A CURE FOR CROUP.—It is a valuable fact for mothers to know that there is no better or more certain remedy for croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil use internally and externally. This handy household remedy may be had of any druggist.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For saile by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

West's Cough Syrup, the household remedy for coughs, colds, sore throat, influenza, bronchitis, hooping-cough, asthma and consumption. 25c. 50c. and $1 per bottle. All druggists,

At this season of the year it is very necessary to keep a bottle of West's Cough Syrup in the house for sudden colds. Nothing like it. Cures like magic.

FOR lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Potous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Do not neglect a cold or cough, as it frequently results in consumption. You will find a never-failing remedy in West's Cough Syrup. All druggists.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove worms in children or adults.

World's best. West's Liver Pills cure liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache and indigestion. Sugar-coated. 30 pills. 25c. All druggists.

West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment a sure cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, burns, wounds and bruises. 25c. and 50c. All druggists.

All enterprising druggists wishing to supply their customers with the best, keep West's Cough Syrup and recommend it, as it is the best made.

Delays are dangerous. Procure a bottle of West's Cough Syrup at once and cure that troublesome hacking cough and sore throat, relieving pain and misery. It is the household remedy for all throat and lung diseases. All durggists.

Singers and public speakers will find perfect relief for all throat difficulties in the use of West's Cough Syrup.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

MELDRUM—CLINTON,—By Rev. J. F. Corcoran assisted by Rev. P. Flint, at the residence of the brides father, Robert Dunn Meldrum of Artemesia, to Sarah Jane, third daughter of John Clinton Esq., of Osprey.

YOUNG FOLKS.

A TALK ABOUT BRIDGES.

(CONCLUDED)

The Chinese have built some remarkable bridges. There is one at Foochow which is called "The Bridge of Ten Thousand Ages," and is said to be eight hundred years old. The peculiarity of it is, that the stone is used as if it were timber. Instead of arches, there are hewn stones, three feet square and over forty feet long, laid across the tops of the piers, and on these are laid flat slabs of granite to form the flooring On each side of the bridge, throughout its whole length, are small shops. It is a quarter of a mile long, and has forty piers.

At Ispahan, in Persia, there are three magnificent bridges over the River Zeinderud. The oldest of them is of brick, edged with stone, is about a thousand feet long, and rests on low stone arches. On each side there is a covered gallery, eight feet broad, several steps higher than the roadway in the middle. In cool weather one can walk on the roof of this gallery if he wishes. When it is too warm for that, the shade of the gallery is sought. For the hottest weather, when the stream is very low, there is a singular passage at the very water's edge. Imagine an arched door cut through eve y one of the piers, and stepping-stones in the water, on a line connecting these doors. You first pass through a pier, then on stepping-stones you cross the water under an arch, then pass through another pier, and so on.

There is a bridge which is a standing joke across the Rhine, connecting the towns of Great Basel and Little Basel. Each town was to build half of the bridge. Little Basel erected beautiful stone arches, reaching from its side to the middle of the stream. Great Basel, ten times as populous and wealthy, met them with a ridiculously cheap wooden bridge. And there the incongruous thing stands to this day, to point the moral of taxation the world over—always the lighter burden laid upon the strong, and the heavier on the weak.

The first cast-iron bridge erected in England is over the Severn, at Colebrookdale. It is fifty-five feet above the water, with a span of one hundred feet, and was built in 1779.

The first wrought-iron bridge was invented by Thomas Paine, the man whose reputation as an atheist had so completely overclouded his fame as a statesman and his mechanical genius. This bridge was first put up at Rotherham, England. Afterwards the materials were used in a bridge which still spans the River Wear at Sutherland. Stephenson speaks of it as a startling piece of engineering.

For a long time the greatest iron arch in the world was the central one of Southwark bridge, in London, two hundred and forty feet span; but this is surpassed by the very remarkable bridge over the Mississippi at St. Louis, which has two arches of five hundred and twenty feet span each, and two of five hundred and fifteen feet. If you imagine some steel staves, put together with steel hoops, so as to make a barrel twelve feet long and sixteen inches in diamhter, and then enough of these barrels fastened together end to end, just as gas-pipes are fastened, to make a tube about six hundred feet long, and then this tube bent to a curve so as to form an arch sixty feet high with a span of five hundred and twenty feet—you will have an idea of the peculiar feature of this bridge. Two of these immense curved tubes placed twelve feet apart one within the other, as you have seen a double rainbow, and connected by iron braces, form what is called a truss. There are four of these trusses to each span of the bridge. The whole cost of the structure was about nine millions.

The building of this bridge involved an incident which led to one of the prettiest engineering triumphs on record. When one of the great steel trusses had been floated out from the shore where it was built, and lifted into its place, it was found to be a trifle too long to fit. This subjected the engineer, Capt. James B. Eads (the same who is now constructing the jetties at the mouth of the Mississippi,) to considerable mortification, especially as several rival engineers were looking on jealously and apparently hoping for the failure of the work. To take down the truss, carry it back to the shore, shorten it, and float it out and raise it again would have involved a large loss of time and money. Captain Eads ordered it to be left where it was, till he could think about it over night. The next morning he ordered the building of a light wooden trough close under the truss throughout its whole length and then had the trough filled with pounded ice. You know iron, and almost everything else, in fact, contracts with cold, and expands with heat. In a little while the cooling of the truss shortened it enough so that it fitted easily into the place prepared for it; and when the ice was removed and the metal became warm again, by its expansion it clamped itself up tighter and more securely than could have been done by any other means.

Perhaps the most famous of all iron bridges is the Britannia Tubular Bridge, over the Menai Straits, which separate the Island of Anglesea from the mainland of Wales. It may be described as consisting of two squares, wrought-iron tubes, each one thousand five hundred and thirteen feet long and about fifteen feet wide by twenty-five feet high, laid side by side so as to rest on two abutments and three piers of massive stone-work. The bottom of the bridge is one hundred and two feet above the water. The train runs inside of the tubes. The piers are continued in high towers above the point where the tubes cross them, partly for the purpose of giving the bridge greater steadiness by their weight, and partly to serve as watch towers. The portions of the tubes which form the central spans were built on shore, launched with flat-boats under them, floated down to the piers, and then raised to their places by means of powerful hydraulic presses. The engineer of this bridge was Robert Stephenson, son of George Stephenson, who invented the locomotive. It was completed in 1850, and cost him three million dollars, There are one hundred and eighty-six thousand separate pieces of iron in the tubes, and seven million holes had to be made, to put in the rivets that hold them together.

There is an iron tubular bridge, similar to the one just described, across the St. Lawrence at Montreal. It is called the Victoria Bridge; is two miles long, and cost over five million dollars. This also was built by Stephenson.

If a long iron bridge resting on piers were made fast to them, the alternate lengthening and shortening of the bridge, which is caused by the heat of summer and the cold of winter, would gradually push over the piers, and some fine day the whole would tumble into ruin. To prevent this, not only is the bridge not fastened to the piers, but small steel rollers are placed on the tops of the piers, and the bridge rests on these; so that when it lengthens or shortens the rollers turning allow it to slide back and forth harmlessly.

The Chinese have used suspension bridges made of chains, for centuries. In South America, they are made of ropes, and even of a tough sort of vine. These, however, are comparatively small affairs, though they frequently span tremendous chasms. The South American suspension bridges sway fearfully from side to side, so that it frequently requires more nerve for a stranger to cross them than it would to go over the same chasm in a balloon.

The First European chain bridge was built across the Tees, near Middleton, England, in 1741. It was seventy feet long and sixty feet high,

The largest and finest suspension bridges in the world are in the United States. The first one built in this country was put up in 1576. It had chain cables. Later they began to make them of wire, and now all suspension bridges have cables made of small wires twisted together.

A small suspension bridge was erected across Niagara River, a short distance below the falls, in 1848. It is said that communication between the two banks was established by means of a kite. The kite was raised, and allowed to fly across the river. Then it was made to tumble, and by means of the string the first wire for the bridge was draw across. Six years later this bridge was taken down, and one of the grandest bridges in the world was erected in its place. Two strong stone towers stand on the edge of each bank. Over the tops of these pass four cables, each of which is about a foot in diameter, made of small wires twisted together. The cables sag down in the middle and their ends are anchored in the solid rock some distance back from the towers. The roadway, which is level, is hung between and below these cables, by means of small wire cables or ropes, which of course are longest near the towers and shortest at the middle of the sag. There are two roadways or floors to this bridge, one above the other. The upper one is for railway trains, the lower for carriages. The span, from the towers on one side to those on the other, is eight hundred and forty-five feet. There is a beautiful suspension bridge across Ohio River at Cincinnati, which has a span of one thousand and fifty-seven feet. And a still larger suspension bridge has been built across East River, to connect the cities of New York and Brooklyn. It has a span of one thousand five hundred and ninety-five feet, and the floor is one hundred and thirty-five feet above the water. All three of these bridges were designed, and two of them were built, by the same man, John A. Roebling, who died in 1869.

A suspension bridge with a span of one thousand feet was thrown across the Ohio at Wheeling in 1848, but it was blown down, however, in 1854. One at Rochester N. Y., was broken down by a heavy fall of snow in 1857.

The finest suspension bridges in Europe are at Friburg, Switzerland, and Pesth, Hungary.

One of the most romantic things in connection with the subject of bridges was the formation of a religious order in the twelfth century, called "Brethren of the Bridge," whose object was to build bridges and establish ferries for the convenience and security of travellers. Their three most famous works were the bridges of St. Esprit, Lyons, and Avignon, all spanning the Rhone, and all consisting of stone arches. The two first named are still standing. The third had a hard fate. Pope Benedict XIII., then holding his see at Avignon, had some of the arches broken down in 1385, for his own security. A few years later the inhabitants of the city blew up their end of the bridge, to free themselves from Benedict's garrison. In 1692 three arches fell for want of repairs; and in 1670 a freshet in the Rhone, bringing down immense masses of ice, completed the work of destruction.

But one kind of bridge remains to be mentioned—the natural bridge. Eight of these are known in the United States: one in Rockbridge County, Va., one in Walker County, Ala., one in Christian County, Ky., and five in California. The one in Virginia is the most famous, and has been often described. The largest is in Callfornia. It spans a branch of Trinity River, is three thousand feet wide, and has an archway twenty feet high, with a span of eighty feet.

Perhaps you will ask me if these natural bridges are not older than a monkey bridge described at the beginning of this article. I cannot answer the question. You must inquire of the next geologist you see.

[THE END.]

Equinoctial.

BY MRS. A. D. T. WHITNEY.

The sun of life has crossed the line,
The summer shine of lengthened light
Faded and failed, till where I stand
'Tis equal day and equal night.
One after one, as dwindling hours,
Youth's glowing hopes have dropped away,
And soon may barely leave the gleam
That coldly scores a winter's day.

* * * * * * * * *

One side I see the summer fields,
Not yet disrobed of all their green,
While westerly, along the hills,
Flame the first tints of frosty sheen.
Ah, middle point, where cloud and storm
Make battle ground of this my life,—
Where, even matched, the night and day
Wage round me their September strife!
I bow me to the threatening gale;
I know, when that is over, past,
Among the peaceful harvest days
An Indian summer comes at last.

A news item states that "a girl in Wisconsin has lived fifty-three days on air." She must have married a labor agitator, and is unable to earn her own living. It is lucky for her that she can live on air.

Correspondent: "And you say your husband was killed by the Mexican authorities?" Texas Widow: "Yes, murdered in cold blood." Correspondent: "Er—was he worth much?" Texas Widow: "We hope to get $100,000 for him from the Mexican Government."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Human natur' am a werry onsartin thing," said Brother Gardner as Elder Toots quit shuffling his feet and laid back for a nap.

"It am so full of streaks an' freaks an' noshuns dat it am a wonder de Lawd doan' git discouraged wid us sometimes.

"A statesman will riz up in de eavenin' an' declar' dat we hev de greatest kentry on airth. Nex' mawin' if his coffee am not up to par' or his beef-steak am a leetle off, he am ready to walk out an' announce to de public dat our system of gov'ment am one which will eventooly bring de kentry to a state of poverty an' degradashun.

"Dar' am a large class of peeple who, when dey hep honey fur supper, bless de Lawd fur his goodness an' am ready to subscribe $100 towards de ereckshun of a new church. Nex' mawnin' when apple sass takes de place of honey, dey emagine dat ole Satin has got a tust mortage on ebery-thing, an' de wouldn't put up a nickel fur a church if dey had money to throw away.

"Dar' am people who go about wid broad smiles on deir faces an' tell you dat dis world am all right. It's daily growin' better an it's plenty good 'nuff fur anybody. An hour later, when de grocer or de butcher has called deir attenshun to a leetle bill which has run six months, de scene changes. De grin am gone, an' dis world am all wrong.

"We plan fur a huckle-berry excurshun wid de feelin' dat our fellow-men am all right. We wake up to find dat excurshun spoilt by a rainy day, an' we at once declar' our fellow-men a set of thieves an' conspirators.

"Dar am no accountin' fur what poo', weak, vascillatin' human natur' will do. We expeck men to be wicked, an' den hold up our hands ober deir deeds. We know dat all marriages can't be happy, but am scandalized ober divorces. De male sex demands de strictest vartue in woman, an' den turns about an' works deir downfall. We chide de selfishness of de world, but we hang to all we git. We denounce an' revile a man while he libs, an' turn about an' make a hero an' a martyr of him as soon as de bref leaves his body. We preach charity to all, but who of us forgives our fellow-man fur his shortcomin's?

"I tell you, my friends, we am a poo', miserable lot, no matter what do color or previous condishun, an, de pusson who has de cheek to stan' up an' criticize his nayburs am perhaps de wust sheep in de lot. We've got to show de streaks in our natur' an' de fack dat de man who will lend you money widout security will also run away wid your wife must not be looked upon as anything out of the reg'lar track of human natur'. Let us now purceed wid de reg'lar purceedin's."

A PREMIUM.

Waydown Bebee begged leave to announce his willingness to personally offer a premium for the best song on the close of the year, and on motion of Samuel Shin it was decided that the club should once more try the experiment of encouraging colored poets to come to the front. It was resolved to offer a premium of $10 in cash for the best poem received up to January 1, and to limit all contestants to three verses and chorus. With each poem sent in must be an affidavit that the writer is colored, and that he nor she did not copy any portion of the said poem from any published work. The points to be considered are:

1st—Color of ink.
2d—Chirography.
3d—Whether postage was paid in full or not.
4th—Rhythm and meter.

As soon as the details were settled Whalebone Howker sent to the Secretary's desk and entered the following as number one.

"Oh! de leaves am a-fallin' an' a sadness has arrove—
De shrill winds of autumn am blowin' sad an' drear;
Whicheber way we turn we am visibly reminded,
Dat we orter git our coal in an' figger on our beer.
CHORUS—Oh! de old y'ar am a-dyin'
An' us cull'd folks am sighin'
Kase we know how de cold will creep around.
De chillblains will affect us,
An' dem bunions will deject us,
An' de fellin' of hard-upness will abound.

IT DOES NOT.

The Secretary announced a letter from Dubuque, Ia., asking if the Lime Kiln Club pinned its faith to Prof. Wiggins. He was instructed to return answer that it does not. During the first three years of its existence the club paid a great deal of attention to meteorology, but finally had to face the fact that nothing could be depended on except a prediction of bad weather. Uncle Isaac Skivers, of Mississippi, a colored weather prophet, is just now coming to the front, but the club has refused to encourage him in getting up a cyclone or bringing about an earthquake.

LEFT IN THE LURCH.

A postal card was received from the Rt. Hon. Gherkin Smith, a gentleman who once lectured before the club on "The Practice of Domestic Economy," stating that he was in jail at La Porte, Ind., on a thirty-day sentence. He had been arrested and sent up for losing his pocketbook and thereby being unable to pay a two-days' board bill. He asked the club to forward him ten dollars, and promised in return to shortly appear in Detroit and deliver his new lecture on: "Disguised Blessings." Samuel Shin moved that the money be forwarded at once, but the president replied.

"Brudder Shin, you hev' had a narrer escape fum bein' fined $2,000. When de Hon. Smith was heah a y'ar ago he stopped at my house, an' our meat an' taters run out at least fo' weeks airlier dan usual. He also took away wid him two of my Sunday white shirts an' a neck-tie which cost me four shillin's. Dis club won't send him any cash, nor write him any letters of consolation. His present situation am a blessin' in disguise—if not fur him den fur a large majority of de public. As dar am no furder perishable bizness befo' de meetin' we will trambulate homewards."

Bobby: "Ma, you don't want me to play with wicked boys; do you?" Mother: "No, indeed, Bobby." Bobby: "Well, if one little boy kicks another little boy, isn't it wicked for him to kick him back?" Mother: "Yes, Bobby, very wicked." Bobby: "Then I don't play with Tommy White any more. He's too wicked. I kicked him this morning, and he kicked me back."

The Man who Has Gone to the Pole.

Col. Gilder, who started for the North Pole by way of Winnipeg a while ago, was at last accounts nearing Fort Churchill, on Hudson Bay, where he hoped to find the Eskimos who sometimes visit that trading post. These are the Chesterfield Inlet natives who accompanined Lieut. Schwatka to King William Land. Gilder lived among them for many months, and he expects to enlist some of them in his service before he starts on his formidable undertaking next spring. Upon their superior ability as Arctic travellers he relies largely for the success of his enterprises, and without their cooperation he cannot attempt the journey.

If Col. Gilder succeeds in piloting a party of Eskimos into regions where they see no certainty of ample food supplies, he will do what other explorers have tried to do and failed. Lieut. Stoney says in the report just published of his two years' work in Alaska, that one party which he started overland to the Arctic Ocean was compelled to give up the journey because their Eskimos, seeing poor prospects of game ahead, refused to go on. It was with the greatest difficulty that Lockwood persuaded his Eskimos dog driver to accompany him on his famous trip, though they were well supplied with food. Lieut. Greely says his Eskimos could not understand the purpose of exploration, dreaded field work, and were driveu along with the sledges only by promises of large presents.

In the two attempts made by Dr. Bessels of the Polaris to reach Humboldt Glacier from Lifeboat Cove, he was defeated by the refusal of the natives to keep on with him after they had reached hummocky ice. Dr. Hays said that when he started up Smith Sound, where Col. Gilder proposes to lead his Eskimos, the natives were puzzled to understand the object of his journey, and told him they never thought of entering that region except to catch bears, and then only when in danger of starving.

When Schwatka and Gilder made their brillant dash to King William Land the Eskimos with them travelled over their well-known hunting grounds, where game was in abundance. It may not be so easy to induce the native to enter the vast reigon south of Smith Sound, where game is scarce and no human beings live. The opinion has been expressed that Col. Gilder will never return from his adventuresome journey. It seems more probable that he will not be called upon to meet any very serious danger, owing to inability to induce the Eskimos to face the perils and the arduous toils of the journey he proposes.

RESCUED IN MIDOCEAN.

The Crew of a Sinking Bark Saved by the Steamship Bulgaria.

A thrilling story of rescue from a sinking ship in midocean during a terrfic gale is told by the survivors who reached Boston on the steamship Bulgaria. "It was the roughest weather that I ever experienced," said Capt. Dakin of the rescued crew. "I have been crossing the ocean twenty-two years and I never encountered such a wind. It was one of those circular [illegible]nes which it was impossible for one to stand up against. The bark Antwerp left St. John, N. B., on Sept. 9 for Tralee, Ireland. We experienced variable and severe weather. The worst was on the 30th, when off the coast of Ireland, about latitude 51°. longitude 22°. The wind on that day struck us with hurricane force, and the lee side deck load, which consisted of deals, was all adrift. At 6 A. M. on that day we had fourteen feet of water in the hold, and we were obliged to throw the deck load over to ease the ship. At 8 A. M. the ship was full of water, and on her beam ends. I ordered the spars cut away for the safety of the crew, and after that we cut the fore and maintopmasts. She then righted somewhat. At 10 A. M. we sighted a steamer bound westward, which proved to be the Bulgaria. We gave signals of distress, and she replied that assistance would be given us as soon as the state of the wind would permit. The Bulgaria passed around us several times, and at 3 P. M. sent us a lifeboat. The weather was such that it was necessary to make a connection by throwing a rope with a life preserver aboard, and then to drag us through the water to the boat. This was done at great risk of capsizing the boat. We were all rescued—ten of us in all. There were no passengers. A statement of the facts, giving our thanks to Capt. Bary and the officers of the Bulgaria, had been drawn up and signed by myself and the other officers of the Antwerp. I found it necessary to set fire to the Antwerp, as she was right in the track of the ocean steamers, and might cause trouble to others."

In Calcutta.

In the tropical climate of India a laudable common sense regulates the costume. It would be extremely uncomfortable to wear a dress-suit of broadcloth at a party. Gentlemen, therefore, who dine, say with the Viceroy, appear in the reception room in full evening dress, but, before entering the banquet hall they repair to an adjacent apartment, and change their heavy claw-hammer or swallow-tail dress-coats for white linen jackets, so that the guests present an appearance not unlike that of the waiters in some of our restaurants. This arrangement may not be strickingly picturesque, but it is sensible and comfortable. Owing to the geniality of the guests—for the most part English officers—hotel life in Calcutta is very pleasant. The curriculum through which the British army officers must pass, and in which they are examined, ensures their being scholars, and, with very few exceptions, they are gentlemen. Hence, there are no more pleasant parties than their mess dinners. The officers of English regiments in India receive both British and Indian pay, and most of them having also private means of their own, are thus enabled to live in good style. Indeed. in the three great cities of British India—Calcutta, Madras, and Bombay—the society of military officers, their wives and families, may be said to be the best. At the *table d'hote* of the hotels there is little restraint, and the guests speak to one another as they would at a private table.

"Do you believe in female physicians?" "Yes, for ladies. When I called in Mrs. Dr. Phillsbury to see my wife she talked scandal about the neighbors until Clara was perfectly cured and in the best of spirits."

LATE AMERICAN NEWS.

John Hughes, a farmer near Cl[illegible] Ill., has been boring for water on his [illegible] for over twelve months. The drill [illegible] down 400 feet, and the earth is said [illegible] so dry that they pour water in the [illegible] make the drill work.

The chestnut gong was rung so [illegible] uously in the public schools of Po[illegible] Oregon, that it became an unbe[illegible] nuisance, and now any pupil who carries [illegible] to school is permanently expelled [illegible] teachers discover it.

An illustration of true wifely [illegible] ness comes from Newaygo county, W[illegible] sin, where a woman, after making [illegible] little sum of money by picking blackb[illegible] instead of buying a new dress, bought [illegible] husband a fiddle.

It is said that the only way to [illegible] car on the Pacific roads can be robbed [illegible] collusion with the messenger. The [illegible] lined with boiler iron and provided [illegible] shotgun and two revolvers, and the [illegible] so secured that they cannot be opened [illegible] without in an hour's time.

A bell in a church in Biddeford, Me. [illegible] been silent for over twenty years, [illegible] its ringing has begun again. Its [illegible] discordant, and the town is not happy. [illegible] new pastor ordered the bell to be rung, [illegible] lieving that his people would be sharers [illegible] getting a new bell. The result already [illegible] out his theory.

Fifteen years ago a woman near Ban[illegible] Me., borrowed $55 from a friend in this [illegible] giving her note. When it came due [illegible] could not pay it, and she promised to [illegible] when she could. The note had [illegible] and the holder had forgotten it, [illegible] other day the creditor received back [illegible] money from the Government, and [illegible] paid the old debt.

Simon Staggs, at the instigation [illegible] uncle, Silas Staggs, attempted to poison [illegible] two brothers, in Gilliman county, Ga., [illegible] administering strychnine to them in [illegible] The victims saved their lives by swallowing [illegible] great quantities of melted lard. Simon [illegible] arrested and confessed the deed, saying [illegible] he and his uncle hoped to inherit the property [illegible] ty of the brothers.

Allis Brown, a colored man of Nash[illegible] Tenn., recently married and took his [illegible] to a well-furnished house. There was [illegible] handsome set of silverware, four clocks, [illegible] carpets and chairs, elegant suits of parlor [illegible] and bedroom furniture; indeed, everything [illegible] she could desire, including a family Bible. [illegible] The remarkable fact was that every article [illegible] in the house had been stolen.

Fifteen years ago the buffalo ranged [illegible] Kansas and Colorado were covered with [illegible] thousands of these animals. The other day [illegible] a party went out from Denver, and in one [illegible] week's hunting managed to kill three hundred [illegible] herd of twenty-nine that they found in Estes [illegible] Park. It is said that there are not [illegible] than 2,000 buffaloes now in existence. Systematic slaughter has produced this disastrous result.

The other day a citizen of Napa, Cal., saw [illegible] in the river there what he thought was certainly the sea serpent. Closer inspection showed that the serpent was a school of fish, each about an inch and a half long. They were moving up stream in a solid column 150 feet long and about 3 feet wide. The constant commotion in the water was caused by large fish darting among them and devouring down the small fry.

John Sanford, employed in the mills at Sanford, Me., drew his month's pay the other day, and when his wife brought him his supper at 6 o'clock he handed her the money at her suggestion. He worked until 8 o'clock and then went home where he found his two children, both babies, on the floor alone, apparently having fallen out of bed. Their mother had run away with Jack Sherburn, an old admirer of hers.

The Rev. A. A. Horton of Sheffield was walking home from Tiona the other night when six men stopped him and demanded his money. He handed them 75 cents. They searched him for more, found none, and told him to go on. As he went Mr. Horton made this remark: "Gentlemen—excuse the expression—the next time you hold up a stranger, be sure that he is not a Methodist preacher."

The other day the Rev. Francis Hall of North Washington, Me., while looking for his cow in the woods, came face to face with a big black bear. Though 70 years of age, the clergyman shinned up a tree with remarkable celerity, and the bear, apparently not caring to take the trouble to climb after him, looked him over for a while and then strolled off. Thereupon Mr. Hall came down and went home in quicker time than he had made for years before.

The other day, on a railroad near San Francisco, a train missed a switch, which should pass another train, and the two engines ed directly towards one another on the same track. One of the engineers, quick as thought, disconnected his engine from the train, blew for down brakes, and then put the engine ahead to meet the other, reducing the force of the collision, and saving the passengers. Fortunately the other train was able to reduce its speed, and the shock when it came, was comparatively slight. Both the plucky and level-headed engineers escaped unhurt.

A rat was put into a box with a rattlesnake in Sacramento the other day. Instantly the snake struck it, and in a moment the rat turned over and died. It was then swallowed by the rattler. The next day another rat was put in the box. The snake made no movement toward it, but the rat at once attacked the snake, which in defense itself struck its enemy several times. The bites had no apparent effect on the rat, which after a while was released, and ran away seemingly none the worse for its battle. It would seem to indicate that for a considerable time after expending its virus a rattlesnake is harmless.

Sister Baptista of St. Joseph's Hospital in Philadelphia, has charge of the ward devoted to the treatment of drunkards, and her success with that class of patients is said to be remarkable. She has effected some notable cures, but there is one case she cannot cure. He is over 60 years of age, has retired from business with some $200,000, and has for years been a regular patient of Sister Baptista. The whiskey habit is chronic with him, but as he has no immediate relatives or friends to nurse or care for him when he breaks down from excessive drink, he is received at the hospital whenever he applies, which is at frequent intervals.

HEALTH.

"The Wages of Sin is Death."

The inspired author of these words doubtless had reference to moral sins, but the sentence of death is as surely executed upon transgressors of physical, as of moral laws. The days when disease and death were regarded by intelligent persons as dispensations of Providence, have long since passed. Science has poured upon the causes of disease a brilliant light of discovery and research, until the material causes which produce disease are almost as well understood as the elements of any common problem in algebra or geometry. One plus typhoid fever germs, plus pure milk plus small-pox infection, will as surely produce typhoid fever or small-pox in a susceptible person as two plus two will make four, or ten times ten, one hundred.

This is very useful as well as interesting to study the statistics of death in any civilized community. At the recent Sanitary Convention at Coldwater, Mich., Dr. H. B. Baker, Secretary of the State Board of Health of Michigan, read an able paper on the prevention of contagious and infectious diseases, in which he pointed out a number of very important and interesting facts gathered from the vital statistics of Michigan. According to the annual reports published by the Secretary of State, 3,700 persons die annually in Michigan alone, of these diseases: small-pox, scarlet fever, typhoid fever, and diphtheria. It is well known that only about half of the deaths are reported, so these figures should be doubled, making over 7,000 deaths from these four diseases, all of which are preventable. Is not this an enormous sacrifice to ignorance or carelessness or both? What are these seven thousand lives worth? The lowest estimate of the cash value of a human life is $1,000. This would represent a loss of $7,000,000. But there are more than eight or ten persons sick for every one who dies, and for each one there is loss of time, and other expenses, aggregating not less than one hundred dollars, making at least another $7,000,000, or $14,000,000 in all, which is lost every year through sickness and deaths due to four preventable diseases. The loss of friends, genius, of leaders of great enterprises, and damage to society, these and many other losses are not included in this estimate.

Is it not a fearful thought that this enormous waste of human life is unnecessary, the result of criminal ignorance or criminal carelessness? The State Board of Health of Michigan has for years been laboring to enlighten the people of the State respecting the means of avoiding and preventing disease, and it was clearly shown that a great deal had been done. Within ten years the average annual number of deaths from small-pox has been diminished by fifty. This means fifty lives saved every year, or five hundred lives in twenty years; and fifty five thousand cases of illness from this loathsome disease have been saved within the same time. And yet there are people who begrudge the few thousands necessarily expended in this beneficent work!

Whooping-Cough.

Whooping-cough is a highly contagious fever, affecting the entire system, but specially manifesting itself in an inflammation of the bronchial tubes, and a spasmodic cough occurring in frequent paroxysms. The whoop is due to the rapid coughing. This renders it impossible to draw in the breath until the coughing ends, when the breath enters strongly through the glottis, still partially contracted by the spasm.

It rarely ends in less than six weeks; generally its run is longer, sometimes many months. As a rule, the physician merely aims to palliate the symptoms, guard against complications, and abridge somewhat the attack. Says Flint, "It must be admitted that there are no known means by which the affection may be arrested."

A writer in the *Lancet* for March, 1886, thinks that the prevalent treatment has been directed too much to the symptoms, instead of to the cause. Hence the medicines prescribed have simply had an anti-spasmodic and sedative effect—relieving the cough, but not reaching the disease itself. During a severe epidemic of whooping-cough, he noticed on several occasions a marked alleviation of the symptoms, and then at other times a marked aggravation. This led him to suspect some powerful atmospheric influences at work. On consulting his charts, he found that the former condition corresponded to a high per centage of ozone in the air, and the latter to a very low per centage.

Ozone being a natural antiseptic (preventive of putrefaction), he at once commenced to treat his patients with antiseptic medicines, taken internally. The result was very favorable. The method was confirmed by further experience, proving satisfactory in almost every case.

Hygiene in the Cure of Disease.

The progress of hygienic medicine in the last fifty years is the medical fact of the present age, and the fact that will stand out in boldest relief when the history of this period shall be written by some future Esculapian scholar.

But, rapid and effective as this progress has been, the principles of hygiene are yet in their infancy. We have learned to appreciate the true value of hygienic principles in the prevention of diseases of the epidemic type; and the medical profession, throwing aside all selfish recollections, has been the first to teach the practice of these principles and to prove their force and vitality. The next step in the way of advancement is to demonstrate that the same principles are as useful and as necessary in the treatment of actual disease as they are in prevention.

A great advantage in the hygienic treatment of disease is, that it does not, or at least need not, interfere with sound and experience-proved modes of treatment of a medicinal kind. The scientific physician finds, in fact, that there is always a consistent plan for combining the medicinal and hygienic systems. He sees that the two systems are one; he sees further that the mere medicinal plan without the hygienic is in all cases imperfect and in some cases worse than imperfect.

Notes.

A girl was taken before the Paris tribunal charged with stealing a blanket. She pleaded that she was under the influence of another person, and acted readily under the commands of others, doing anything that was told her. She was examined by a commission of Charot, Brouardel and Mollet, who reported that this condition came from the use of morphia, suffering and hunger. That these suggestions from others, acting on an unstable nervous organism, greatly deranged by morphia and other causes, rendered her irresponsible for her acts. She was acquitted.

In persistant hemorrhage from the nasal cavity, plugging the posterior nares should not be done until an attempt has been made to check the hemorrhage by firmly grasping the nose with the finger and thumb, so as completely to prevent any air from passing through the cavity in the act of breathing. This simple means, if persistently tried, will in many cases arrest the bleeding. The hemorrhage persists because the clot that forms at the rupture in the blood-vessel is displaced by the air being drawn forcibly through the cavity in attempt of the patient to clear the nostrils. If this air is prevented from passing through the cavity, the clot consolidates in position and the hemorrhage is checked.

The ten commandments for bathers: 1. Do not bathe when excited. 2. Do not bathe when feeling badly. 3. Do not bathe after having been up all night or after excessive exertion, before resting several hours. 4. Do not bathe after having taken a heavy alcoholic drink. 5. Walk slowly to the bathing place. 6. Inquire after the depth and the current of the water as soon as you arrive there. 7. Undress slowly, but then go into the water at once. 8. Jump into the water with your head first or wet the head quickly if you cannot do the first, 9. Do not remain in the water long, especially if you are not very strong. 10. After the bath rub the body well to aid the circulation of the blood and take moderate exercise. Bathing and swimming is useful for body and soul, not alone in warm but also in cool weather, if above advice is heeded.

A Romantic Career.

The history of Prince Torlonia, whose death was announced recently, is a series of surprises. The family were of French origin and came from Auvergne, the original name being not Torlonia, but Tourlogne. The founder of the great banking family was servant to Cardinal Aquaviva, who in his will left him a provision for the rest of his life.

The valet invested the money in lace and needles, and did a good trade with these small wares, and was able to educate and push forward his son, who early showed decided ability for finance. He was patronized by Pius VI., and employed by him to carry out a series of monetary operations, all of which were brilliantly successful. The name of Tourlogne was now abandoned, and Giovanni Torlonia founded a bank, and money multiplied with him.

On his death in 1829 he left his son, Alexander Torlonia, a fortune of 40 millions. Alexander inherited not only his father's wealth but also his capacity for business. The 40 millions invested in the purchase of a monopoly of tobacco, stretching over thirty years, increased enormously, and Prince Torlonia found that while the other Roman nobles were growing yearly more impoverished, money was fructifying in his coffers. He employed it in princely hospitality and in ventures of enormous magnitude, and both methods of investment were prosperous. The draining of the Lake Fucino, a work which several of the Roman Emperors had commenced and abandoned, was successfully carried out at a cost of 35 millions, and Victor-Emmanuel celebrated this great engineering achievement by presenting the Prince with a gold medal specially struck for the occasion. The Prince's enormous wealth passes to his daughter, married to one of the Borghese family, who takes the name and title of Torlonia.

FORTY YEARS AGO.

There was time to live.
Men slept yet in their beds.
The epoch of haste not come.
The saddle was the emblem of speed.
Brawn and brains went hand in hand.
A day's journey was a serious matter.
We were still a nation of handworkers.
The highways were dusty and populous.
No house contained a sewing machine.
The canvas-covered wagon was the ark of trade.
The turnpike was still the great artery of trade.
There was not a mower or harvester in existence.
The land was lighted with candles after nightfall.
Butter was unmarketable 100 miles from the dairy.
The steam saw-mill had just begun to devour the forest.
The lord of 1,000 acres sat with his harvesters at dinner.
The day began with the dawn and not with the train's arrival.
The spinning-wheel and shuttle sounded in every farmer's house.
He who counted his possessions by the square mile kept open house for the wayfarer.
The rich were lavish in an abundance which was not yet coveted by the keen eye of commerce.
From east to west was the pilgrimage of a life; from north to south was a voyage of discovery.

The Heat in India.

The editor of Outing has just received from Thomas Stevens, the globe-girdling cyclist, a letter dated Delhi, India, in which he says: "The weather is oppressively hot; journey barely possible this season of the year (August) even by taking things very leisurely." Some idea of the temperature may be imagined when we state that, with every appilance to mitigate the heat, in the shape of punkahs, water soaked cuss-cuss tatties, hung across the doorways of the houses, etc., the thermometer indoors often registers 120 degrees for weeks together.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

A contingent of the Salvation Army has invaded Winnipeg.

It is stated that liquor is being shipped from Ottawa into Scott Act counties in Ontario.

The Licence and Police Committee, of Winnipeg, are of opinion that the Provincial Government should establish a Reformatory for Boys.

Mr. Simon Renaud, of Franklin, Que., in digging his white Belgian carrots found six which weighed twenty-four pounds, the largest weighing 4¾ pounds and the lighest 3½ pounds.

Twelve men are to be indicted for the assault on Mayor Malhsot, of Three Rivers, and for three of the accused, Hamel, Mayrand, and Michand, whom the Magistrate has decided were the ringleaders in the riot, bail will not be accepted.

Last week the Saved Army barracks at Roblin was destroyed by fire, and almost at the same moment their barracks at Davies' Corners suffered destruction in the same way. Incendiarism is suspected in connection with both conflagrations.

After a recent fire in Lucknow a number of persons soaked through and through with whiskey went through the streets of the village singing and shouting, and smashing doors and windows. No arrests have been made, however, and it has not been shown where the rowdies obtained the liquor.

A great slaughter of geese is reported from Beaver Lake in the North-West. Two men named Fraser have killed 1,000 and are having them cured as dry meat for winter use. Many other persons have killed from 50 to 100 each, and a local merchant named John Brown is reported to have killed 200 in four days.

Joseph Godfrey, a young married man of Talbotville, disappeared the other night. He left a note in his bed stating that he would not return. He leaves behind him a wife to whom he had been married but a year and who is about to become a mother. She is almost destitute and is now residing with a neighbor.

Mr. Charles Warren, of Alnmette Island, owns a turkey which, in the month of June, laid a nest of eggs and hatched them out, and the young turkeys were given to another turkey. She again resumed laying, and brought out a second brood of turkeys. When the last turkeys were two weeks old she again resumed laying for the third time, and has laid one egg every day since.

A daughter of Mr. Joseph Griffith, of St. Thomas, took a black-and-tan terrier named Tuck belonging to her father, to Brantford with her a few weeks ago, but he was soon missed at Brantford, and in a few days after his departure he turned up a little the worse of wear but in apparent good spirits at his home in St. Thomas. Whether he beat his way home by train or crossed the fields for a short cut has not been determined.

In the Assize court, Ottawa, Thursday morning the jury returned a verdict of $700 damages with costs against Daniel Doyle, contractor, in the suit of Mrs. Murphy, widow of John Murphy, killed last August by the caving-in of the sides of an excavation claimed to be improperly shored. The amount sued for was $10,000. It was a joint action against the contractor and the city, but Judge Galt entered a non-suit for the city.

The payment of the Treaty money to the Indians at Whitefish Lake and Lac la Biche has been postponed, on account of epidemic of measles. Numbers of Indians have died, and many are sick. At last accounts the sickness had reached Lesser Slave Lake, and many were sick and dying there. Measles are particularly fatal to the Indians and Halfbreeds, on account of their habits of life and the constant exposure to which they are subjected.

A young man engaged by Mr. Lobsinger, Carlshue, to assist at making cider, was to receive twenty-five cents a day and his board in compensation for labor performed. One evening the young man did not partake of any supper, the reason assigned being that he had eaten so many apples and drunk so much cider that he was "much full," and demanded from his employer ten cents, the value laid upon the meal which he had missed. His demand was not granted.

Lone Man is held a prisoner at Fort Saskatchewan for being party to the murder of McIvor on the South Saskatchewan during the rebellion. Saud Fly, another Indian, was also engagad in the killing. Lone Man declares he gave himself up to Governor Dewdney, and that the White Beard forgave him for killing McIvor, a story which is regarded questionable. Lone Man is not pleased with his position in the guard room, and recently was detected trying to pick the lock of his shackles with a bent nail.

Workmen engaged in clearing away logs at the False Creek, B. C., found a human skeleton with the head imbedded in the roots of a tree. The remains are believed to be those of a negro, and it is supposed they were buried many years ago, as the tree was between twenty and thirty years old. Terrible crimes were of frequent occurrence in this district about a quarter of a century ago, and it is presumed that the negro was the victim of foul play, and that the crime has remained hidden for all these years.

With Satisfaction.

Polson's Nerviline, the new and certain pain cure, is used with satisfaction in every instance. There is abundant reason for this, for it performs all that is claimed for it. Nerviline is a never-failing cure for cramps, pains in the side or back, lumbago, sore throat, chilblains, toothache. Nerviline is in fact a sure remedy for all pains, both internal and external. Try a 10 cent bottle. Large bottles only 25 cents, by all druggists.

A young man and a young woman of Peoria, Ill., have a wager upon the fate of a Congressional canvass which makes the forthcoming election a subject of grave concern to them. If the candidate in question wins, the girl agrees to marry the man. If he loses the man agrees to marry the girl.

CANADA'S TIMBER LANDS.

Statistics of the Product and the Question of its Exhaustion.

An Ottawa despatch to the New York *Herald* says:—There has been much speculation of late as to the possibility of the lumber supply of the Dominion becoming exhausted in a very few years. The several provincal governments have been giving their attention to the matter, which is likely to prove of such vital importance to the interests of the country, with a view to devising some means by which this great industry may be preserved. Mr. Ward, an accredited authority, estimates that the Province of Ontario furnishes 4,474,000 pieces, equal to 3,600,000 of standard pine logs of 200 feet each, producing 520,000,000 feet of lumber, 6,790,000 cubic feet of white and red pine, or 81,000,000 feet, board measure; dimension timber, 23,000,000 feet, board measure; hardwood, cedar, etc., equal to 5,000,000 feet, making in the aggregate 635,500,000 feet, board measure, paying to the Provincial Government for timber dues annually $501,000, and ground rents $46,000, with 28,000 square miles under license.

The Province of Quebec has under license 48,500 square miles, producing 2f400,000 square pine logs, equal to 386,000,000 feet, board measure, and 1,308,000 spruce logs, producing 106,600,000 feet, board measure; white and red pine timber, 3,110,000 cubic feet, equal to 37,320,000 feet, board measure; hardwood, 51,000 cbbic feet, or 611,000 feet board measure; railway ties, 143,000 pieces, 32 feet each, making 4,575,000 feet board measure; tamarac, 165,000 feet, board measure; hemlock, 34,000 feet; cordwood equal to 5,000,000 feet, making in all 549,976,000 feet, giving a gross revenue to the province of $668,596.

The cut in New Brunswick is estimated at 160,000,000 feet of all classes, principally spruce. The pine, once so plentiful in this province, has become nearly exhausted. The above figures regarding New Brunswick, however, only refer to the cut on Government lands. There is a large extent of private lands held in the province which pays no tribute to the treasury. These limits are estimated to produce annually 500,000,000 feet of lumber and timber, three-fourths of which is exported, the balance being required for home consumption. The extent of the territory is 17,500,000 acres. 10,000,000 of which is granted and located, leaving 7,500,000 acres still vacant, and giving to the Government an annual revenue for timber, ground rent, &c., of $152,000.

Edie.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

In a peaceful country cottage
Joy and sunshine reigned supreme,
Laughing children round the doorstep
Sporting on the grass-spot green,
Formost of them all in frolic
Was a nut-brown maid of four,
Proudly happy, gazed the mother
On her darlings, from the door.

But upon her darling Edith
Dwelt her eyes more fondly still,
And a throb of deeper pleasure
Caused the mother's heart to thrill.
Tiny was her darling's figure,
More like humming bird or bee
Flitted she amongst the others,—
'Twas a goodly sight to see.

Edie, pet of all the household,
Idol of her parents' hearts,
Like a beam of summer sunshine
Gleaming bright, ere it departs.
Merry eyes of darkest hazel,
Laughing, roguish, full of glee,
Skin as brown as any berry,—
What a dimpled darling she!

Here and there she stops and lingers,
Casts a roguish glance behind,
Coquettish, yet full of meaning,
Mischievous, yet oh, so kind!
Happy, inerry, little darling,
Mother's pride, the nut-brown maid,
Sister's, pet and brother's idol,
Father's joy, in all arrayed.

* * * * * * * *

All the joy has now departed
From that happy cottage home,
Broken-hearted is the father,
Sad, oh, sad the mother's moan!
For their loved and cherished darling
Death's stern hand has snatched away,
Clouding all their happy sunshine
O'er with sorrow's clouds of gray.

Dark as midnight seems their pathway,
But a star shines bright and clear
High above the clouds of sorrow
That surround their pathway here.
High in heaven, each day more brightly,
Shines that clear, effulgent ray,
Thus, unto the gates of Heaven,
Angel Edie leads the way.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms, as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption, send 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bill (to friend): "Say, Jack, is your watch going?" *Jack* (who had visited the sign of three balls): "No, my friend, it's gone."

Youthful Indulgence

in pernicious practices pursued in solitude, is a most startling cause of nervous and general debility, lack of self-confidence and will power, impaired memory, despondency, and other attendants of wrecked manhood. Sufferers should address, with 10 cents in stamps, for large illustrated treatise, pointing out unfailing means of perfect cure, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

One piece, flowing elbow sleeves are coming in vogue for dressy gowns.

The Bilious,

dyspeptic, constipated, should address, with 10 cents in stamps for treatise, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Rose pink and a greenish shade of blue combine admirably with black.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Australian Indian Asthma Cure.—We have the Skins discovered by the Australian Indians—a sure cure for Asthma, or we will refund the price of $3.00. Full directions given how to use. Address AUSTRALIAN CURE CO., Acton, Ont., Box 166.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

Pink over golden brown often proves becoming and is especially fashionable.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and enfeebled; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excesses, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

A fashionable fad in vogue at Lenox are canes tied with bright ribbons.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and kindred habits. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it if so desired. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

A. P. 30c.

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES.—A Healthy, luxurious and handsome growth of hair in a few weeks guaranteed. Send stamp for particulars. P. STEVENSON, 45 Mercer Street, Toronto.

WANTED.—AGENTS, CANVASSERS and Collectors, in all parts of Canada, for the Industrial Union of British North America. Incorporated 1884. Over $2,000.00 paid in claims since incorporation. Address WM. JONES, Sec'ry, 45 Arcade, Toronto.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful! special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

MONEY TO LEND.

—ON—

Productive Town, Village & Farm Property.

D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister.

6 UNION BLOCK TORONTO ST. TORONTO.

[illegible]

THE CANADA Business College HAMILTON, ONT.

Best equipped Business College in the Dominion. Write for handsome illustrated catalogue.

R. E. GALLAGHER, Principal.

CANADA PERMANENT

LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY.

INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855.

Paid-up Capital, - - - $2,200,000
Total Assets, - - - 8,800,000

OFFICE:

Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.

Sums of $1 and upwards received at Current rate of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.

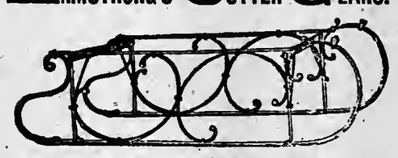
DEBENTURES.

Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.

Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

ARMSTRONG'S CUTTER GEARS.



Made from Finest Steel, tempered under the Armstrong Patent Process, enabling all parts to stand under actual test 100 to 300 per cent. over Raw Steel. The runners will outwear the ordinary sleigh shoe steel fully SIX TIMES, and being tempered as above they do not drag on poor sleighing. Light, Graceful and Durable. Send for our descriptive circular and ask your carriage makers for these gears.

J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (L'D) GUELPH CANADA.

SAFETY OIL PACKAGES.



FOR FAMILY, HOTEL, AND STORE USE.

These packages are made of Wood, joints tongued and grooved, and covered with a paper strip inside; all being thoroughly coated with Wright's Patent Composition, the whole being of great strength, and perfectly impervious to kerosene or other oils. Fitted with nickel-plated compression faucet and vented fillers. Manufactured by the

WM. CANE & SONS MFG. CO., NEWMARKET, ONT.

CHARLES BOECKH & SONS, Toronto, Wholesale Agen'a.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING S. EAST TORONTO

ASK FOR THE GLOBE Washboard KEPT BY ALL GROCERS MANUFACTURED BY HAMILTON Walter Woods & Co. & TORONTO

The Standad.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, NOV. 11. 1886.

THE BUTTER PROBLEM.

That Canadian farmers are loosing millions of dollars anually on account of the poor quality of butter made, and consequent low price realized for this staple article, no one will stop to question, but the great problem is to find a tangible remedy for this deplorable state of affairs.

The profits of farming have been so reduced, that every available means will be eagerly adopted towards improving the quality and lessening the cost of producing the various products, and besides, that branch of husbandry which yields the best return for capital and labor invested, will be closely watched, and receive special attention.

The most successful class of agriculturists of to-day, are those who follow mixed husbandry; that is, they do not rely solely on one kind of grain or even all kinds, but a rotation of the various kinds of grain together with stock and dairy, and the latter is claimed to be at the present period, the most profitable, notwithstanding the very unsatisfactory state of the butter trade.

Now, to come back to the butter question, there seems to be no probability of an improvement under present circumstances: While butter is purchased by storekeepers, from their customers, and the price about the same for all kinds, (butter and grease) what inducement is there on the part of farmers and their wives to improve the quality?

Then in the first place a new method of purchasing butter must be introduced. It cannot be expected that a store keeper will risk loosing a customer who leaves him say $200 a year, by offering two cents per lb. less for his butter than his next neighbor received, while there may be fully four cents per lb. difference in the quality of the article: when looking at it from this standpoint (and we think it a reasonable one) we do not wonder that the butter trade is unsatisfactory. The local merchants cannot act as a stragger would in the purchase of butter, though he may be an expert in judging the article; then there should, in our opinion, be an inspector appointed to inspect, and brand each tub with its true grade. One inspector could do the work of, say six villages, one for each day in the week, having a certain day appointed for each village, for butter market; and as for the inspectors salary, we imagine our merchants would cheerfully bear that expense, and find it a paying investment. Until butter is made in creameries. (as we claim it all should be,) the above system would doubtless raise the grade and therefore very materially increase the profit of the dairy.

SIR RICHARD CARTWRIGHT.

The demonstration in the interest of the Reform Party of East and South Grey held at Flesherton last Thursday was fairly attended and very respectably conducted. There must have been nearly 400 present, a good sprinkling of whom were ladies; this latter doubtless had a salutary effect on the meeting.

The following prominent Liberals were present, viz—B. Allen, M. P. for North Grey, Dr. Landerkin, M. P. South Grey, Mr. Irvine, nominee for South Grey and Mr. Cleland of Meaford, nominee for North Grey, each of whom briefly addressed the audience. Mr. John Gordon of Flesherton occupied the chair while Mr. W. G. Pickell read an address of welcome to Sir Richard Cartwright, who addressed the assembly for nearly three hours, has a clear musical voice, good delivery, excellent and abundant language and sufficent wit and humor for seasoning.

His criticisms are on the whole very fair while he handles his subject with ability, which holds the close attention of his hearers and begets a feeling of respect from all classes. He is not one of those who says things to create excitement and elicit applause, hence the noisy element was not encouraged and the best of order prevailed.

A RADICAL CHANGE.—Daniel Sullivan, of Malcom, Ont., takes pleasure in recommending Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia. It cured him after years of suffering. From being a sceptic he is now a confirmed believer in that medicine.

—THREE ABLE AND HONEST MEN were nominated to the Mayoralty of New York, Abram Hewitt, the nominee of the Democratic party, which has, perhaps, the strongest organization, was elected. He now proposes to associate with himself his opponents, Messrs. George, the Labor candidate, and Roosevelt, the Republican candidate, in a sort of committee to put down corruption and mismanagement. This looks a little like the millennium. Who would have expected to see it make its first appearance in New York politics.

—ONE more Province will soon be added to the confederation. The North-West terrtiory comprising the district of Saskatchewan, Assiniboia and Alberta have settled their differences, and it now only needs the sanction of the Dominion Government to make legal the agreement to which they have come as to their local representation, and to premit them also to return jointly four members to the next Dominion House. Confederation is extending, not breaking up.

PROF LOW'S MAGIC SULPHUR SOAP.—Healing, smoothing and cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

EVERY-DAY MANNERS.

Children who are not taught good manners cannot be made to appear otherwise than uncouth and possible rude when company comes to the house. Their daily home-life, and the manners of those with whom they are constantly associated, are examples they inevitably follow. Scenes like the following are sufficienly common to be recognized as truthful by the reader:

A lady makes an afternoon call upon a mother. The children half-a-dozen in number perhaps, surrounds the visitor with marked signs of interest in her personal appearance.

"It is a very pleasant day," the caller says.

"Yes, very. Mary' run and sit down; Janie, don't touch the lady's dress,"

"Are your family all well?"

"Oh yes, thank you. Tommy don't stare so at the lady."

"How do you do, little girl?" asked the caller pleasantly.

The little girl puts her finger in her mouth.

"Can't you talk child?" asked the mother, sharply. Why don't you say, "I am well, thank you?"

"I'm very well, if you please," returns the child with a giggle.

"There now' don't giggle. Take your finger out of your mouth. Jane, get off the back of the lady's chair. Run away, all of you?',

"I haven't seen you out lately," the caller says.

"No; I've been very busy. My family requires all of my time. With several children one can't give much thought or interest to anytything but home duties."

"Do you go to school?" asks the lady of Johnnie.

"Hey?"

"Why, John Brown! Now that's a nice way to answer the lady! Never say hey' to anybody. Now answer nice.'

"Yes um! I go to school."

"Yes um! Say 'yes, ma'am.' A person would think you children had never been taught how to behave."

Very natural a person would think so.

TRY IT.—Two of the most troublesom complaints to relieve are asthma and whooping cough. But Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam seldom fails, either in those, or other prevailing throat and lung troubles All dealers have this remedy for sale.

—30—
AMERICAN WATCHES
IN

GOLD, GOLD FILLED, SILVER, and Silver-ore cases. 7, 11, and 15 jewelled, from $8.50 to $41.00 warranted fine timers. I can do better by customers on these goods, than any other dealer in Central Grey. Grade, case and warrant considered. New lines in Chains, Rings, Bar Pins, Bracelets, Lockets, and Necklets.

FINE STOCK--Clocks and Silverware; also Musical Instruments, Watches, Clocks, &c., carefully repaired.

☞ GOODS AND WORK WARRANTED.

W. A. BROWN.

A Reliable Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

THE
MAMMOTH HOUSE,
Markdale.

We are opening up a choice and finely selected stock of

Fall and Winter

GOODS

at surprisingly

LOW PRICES,

while all goods remaining of Mr J. R. Trimble's stock we will run off at a slight advance on cost.

Our Stock of

Dress Goods

s the finest ever shown in this part of the country.

Call and examine our Wool Goods.

In FURS

we are TO THE FRONT, having just opened, in GENTS' and LADIES', a choice lot of PERSIAN LAMB and ASTRACHAN, and other Fashionable Furs.

IN

Boots AND Shoes

we show a very LARGE STOCK and will not be undersold; call and be convinced.

Ready-made Clothing,

Dont forget that we give 25 percent off anything in Reaby-made Suits.

See our $5 Overcoats.

J. G. Anderson,

Successor to J.R.Trimble.

Came Estray.

TO THE premises of James Blaney, lot 5, con. 12, Euphrasia, early in October, a white sheep. The owner is requested to prove property pay expenses and take her.

JAMES BLANEY,

323-5* Markdale, P. O.

McGREGOR'S LUNG COPOUND.

Have you a bad Cough, a Chronic Hoarseness, a feeling of Lightness in the Chest, Weak Lungs, or any similar complaint? If so, buy at once a bottle of McGregor's Lung Compound. "It will cure you." It contains entirely new specifics, of which one does is more effectual than a whole bottle of the old time remedies. It is put up in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Try it, and you will never have reason to complain. 4

STRAY.

CAME to the premises of Wm. Sargent, lot 65, con. 1, East of T. & S. Road, Holland, about May last. A heifer one year old, spotted red and white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take her.

WM. SARGENT,

320-22 Berkeley, P.O.

There is no necessity of passing a sleepless night and annoying the entire household with that cough as West's Cough Syrup will cure you like magic. The best known remedy for coughs, colds, consumption in its early stage, and all throat and lung diseases. All druggists. 25c., 50c., and $1 per bottle.

An INVITATION to ALL

When you visit Markdale,

don't fail to call at the new BOOK STATIONERY, TOY, FANCY GOODS and WALL-PAPER Store, Reynolds' Block, Markdale, next door to the Mansion House, where you will see a full and complete stock of the above goods.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

in great variety, Dolls all sizes and prices from 5 cents to $1.25. An endless variety of Goods suitable for Birthday and other presentations, comprising Autograph and Photograph Albums, Birthday Cards, Vases, a splendid varicty, Perfumery, Sets, Moustache and Tea Cups, Children's Mugs, Ladies' Leather Bags, from 50c. up,

Violins, Accordians, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Writing Desks, Ladies Ink Boxes, Papeteries, &c., School supplies in full variety, also a large assortment of Drawing Utensils, Paint Boxes, Childs Companions, &c., &c.

All the Fashion Journals not in stock obtained to order on short notice.

A large stock of sheet music and music books kept constantly on hand.

First instalment of wall paper just to hand, over one thousand pieces from five cents per Roll.

A stock of Bibles and Psalms, secured at from 15 to 20 per cent below regular prices.

Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Hymn and Psalm Books in large variety Don't fail to call.

A. DINSMORE, Proprietor.

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

MORTGAGE SALE

Of Valuable Village Property.

Under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction on Saturday, the 27th day of November, 1886, by J. W. Morrow, Esq., auctioneer at the "Markdale House" in the Village of Markdale, at the hour of one o'clock, in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, namely,—All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Village of Markdale (otherwise Cornabuss), in the Township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, in the Province of Ontario, containing the fifth of an acre more or less, being composed of a part of lot number one hundred in the first concession south west of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the aforesaid Township, and which may be more particularly known and described as Village Lot number twelve on the north westerly side of Mill Street and fronting thereon as shown on a plan of said village made by A. Macnab, Esq., P. L. S., registered in the Registry office for the South Riding of the County of Grey aforesaid. 1

On the premises above described is a small plaster dwelling house with kitchen attached in fair state of repair.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions of sale—Twenty per cent of the purchase money to be paid to the vendors solicitors at the time of sale, sufficient with the said twenty per cent to make one half of the purchase money within two months thereafter, and the balance to be secured by first mortgage over the above premises with interest at the rate of six per cent per annum payable half yearly.

For further particulars apply to J. W. Morrow, Esq., Dundalk, or to Messrs. Mulock, Tilt, Miller and Crowther,

Vendors Solicitors,
99 King Street East,
Toronto.

November 3, 1886.

TEACHER WANTED.

Holding 2nd or 3d class certificate, for 1887 for S. S. No. 2 Artemesia. Apply personally or by letter to

WM. BURNETT, Sec.
Markdale, P. O.

322-3

CUSTOM WEAVING

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

WM. McBROOM.

313-26

Teacher Wanted.

FOR School Section No. 17, Euphrasia, holding a 3rd class certificate, male or female. Duties to commence 1st Jan. 1887. Apply stating salary to

JOSEPH MANAREY,
Secretary,
Goring P. O.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR S. S. No. 18, Euphrasia, holding a 3rd class certificate, female, duties to commence 1st January 1887. Apply stating salary to

WM. BOYD, Sec.,
Markdale, P. O.

322-5

STRAYED!

FROM the premises of Jacob Loughead, lot, 9, con. 7, Euphrasia, about the 1st May last, two yearlings, steer and heifer, both spotted red and white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JACOB LOUGHEAD,
Kimberly, P. O.

322-5

$1,500,000 Fire in Southampton.

Southampton, Ont., Nov. 4.—Early this morning the row of buildings known as the Rossin Block and occupied by James Kelly, were discovered to be on fire. In a few minutes the block was one mass of flames, on account of the strong gale of wind blowing from the south-west. The fire soon spread to an adjoining house and thence to the Busby House, which was soon all ablaze. The villagers worked like heroes to stop the flames, but as no fire engine was available the flames soon spread to the adjoining buildings, and in less than four hours the whole street was swept for two and one-half blocks from street to street. This is the greatest conflagration that has ever occurred in this district. There were over 50 buildings burnt, and thirty families are rendered homeless and some entirely destitute, and unless assistance is given at once some families will want. The total loss is about $60,000, with only about $12,000 insurance. The following are the heaviest loosers:—E. S. Busby $6,000; Alex. Spence, $2,000; Irwin Rusk, $3,000; John Woods, $,500; B. A. Belyea, $2,000; D. Teahan, $3,000; W. Gilbert, $3,500; Episcopal Church, $2,000; Thos. Lee, $1,500; R. Buckley, $1,000. Great praise is due to the Port Elgin fire brigade, who came to the rescue and worked with a will.

THE latest remedy for Coughs, Cold, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc., McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz., that it is the best. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by R. L. Stephen, Druggists, Markdale. 1

A Flying Lunch.

One of the innovations introduced by the Canadian Pacific Railway is worthy of imitation on other roads. As we were on the road from Ottawa to Montreal, an energetic acrobat in a white apron came through the cars with lunches. The lunch consisted of sandwiches, cakes and such, together with tea or coffee. When he got an order he spread before the hungry traveller a neat little table covered with a snowy cloth. He carried the coffee and things like a balancer at a circus through the swaying cars. The coffee was in neat little silver pots, and the cups and saucers were of the prettiest China. Each pot held about two cups of coffee, and the charge for a pot of hot coffee was ten cents. Sandwiches were also ten cents each. It was worth the price of admission to see the waiter carry the trays without spilling or upsetting anything. The coffee was simply superb, and I hope when the C. P. R. gets through with the fellow who makes it, that he will take a tour around the country and teach hotel folks how to get up good coffee.—[Look Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 2

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of Boschee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered, for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts in an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up the Cough and leave the diseas still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the part affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles. E. O. W.

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for? It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. 'Does it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where does it have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over one thousand dollars' worth sold in the last year retail, and the greater majority of the sale is by one recommendation it to another. For sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store Markdale. 3

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

The Fall season brings with it many necessities which cannot and will not be neglected. The people will buy what a change in the season makes necessary, this makes Fall Trade, and as fall trade is what we want, no stone has been left unturned and no opportunity neglected in securing such seasonable goods as will make our store the most desirable spot for close and particular buyers.

We ask the readers of this column to remember that outside our store, we do our talking here, but inside our store we allow the goods and prices to speak for themselves. It is not our idea to exaggerate, but, as we are honest in the belief that we are this season, THE STORE among the Stores, we cannot very well refrain from speaking in glowing terms of our large, beautiful and tasty selections of everything throughout our immense establishment. In order that you may receive a benifit it is necessary that you should see our stock: In order that you come, it is necessary that you should be convinced that it will be worth your while. We must tell you of our attractions here, therefore do not think that we *brag*, but rather say that we are trying to put you upon the well beaten path that leads to the old established store, where everything is good, where everything is just as represented, and where everything is A 1 in value.

We would especially invite your attention at present to our Large and STYLISH STOCK of Dress Goods in all the new shades and material, with trimmings and Buttons to match.

New Silks, New Velvets, New Plushes, New and Stylish Millinery, New Shawls, Blankets and Flannels, New Jerseys in Black Tan and Navy handsomly braided; and don't fail to see that new line of Ladies' Saque Coats, Jersey Coats, and also our ready-made Ulsters of the very latest make, style and finish.

We have the only full line of Mens' Youths' and Boys' ready-made Suits and Overcoats to be had in town. We guarantee to save you money on every purchase. 2000 pairs Boots just being marked off at close prices. Our TEAS are known far and wide as the sweetest, strongest and cheapest to be had in the Dominion.

Come and see us. We fear no criticism or comparison, on the contrary, we invite it. Remember what we say here, and don't forget to call on

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer,

MARKDALE

TORONTO HOUSE MARKDALE.

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings, —ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH— Men's all wool Tweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards. Boys youths and Suits and Overcoats $3.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest paying figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN,

Nov. 1886.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD,
MR. MEREDITH and
HON. THOS. WHITE
will address a Mass Meeting in
OWEN SOUND
on Monday next.

TENDERS WANTED.

THE undersigned will receive tenders for the skidding and hauling of 100 hemlock trees, cut and peeled, distance one mile to mill, to be delivered by the first February 1887. Tenders received up to the 25th November.

HUGH REID,

323-4 Markdale, P. O

Advertise your stray cattle in the STANDARD.

Hello There!

Have you seen the artistically painted sign of the town,

Stephen's Drug Store?

And its Magnificent, Grand, Imposing Pompous, Stately, Superb, August, Magestic, Impressive, Noble, Commanding, Aristocratic, Dignified,

"Oh, Stop,"

Life is short, time is moving, can't stop long,

What have you?

We have the largest and best supply in town of

Tooth Brushes,
Nail Brushes,
Hair Brushes,
Cloth Brushes,
Flesh Brushes,

WHISKS! WHISKS! WHISKS!

GRAND ASSORTMENT.

Shaving Brushes and Shaving Mugs, School books and Stationery, Purses, Pouches, Wallets, Toilet articles and Perfumery.

If you are in need buy

—AT—

STEPHEN'S

Drug Store, Markdale.

Important Sale

OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY IN THE Township of Enphrasia.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage which will be produced, the following valuable property will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Markdale House, in the village of Markdale, on Tuesday, the 23rd November, 1886, at one o'clock p. m., by George Noble, Auctioneer, viz:

Lot number Ten and the South half of Lot number Eleven, both in the Twelfth Concession of the said Township, containing by admeasurement Three hundred acres be the same more or less. This desirable Farm is situated about 3 miles from Markdale, and comprises a log house.

A deposit of $10 for every $100 of the purchase money is to be paid by the purchaser to the Vendors' or their Solicitor or Agent at time of sale; Vendors' are not to be called upon for any Abstract, Title Deed, or Evidence of Title except those in their possession.

TERMS OF SALE LIBERAL, and will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply in Markdale to the Auctioneer, or to S. G. Wood, 12th Union Block, Toronto Street, Toronto. Dated Oct 29th, 1886.

S. G. WOOD, Vendors Solicitor. *GEO. NOBLE* Auctioneer

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store.

NEW FALL STOCK

—OF—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c.,

Just received at

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

A fine stock to select from in such lines as the famous' Waltham, Elgin, Illinois, which we sell from $9.00 up while other dealers ask from $12.00 up, look to your own interests and buy at the noted Jewelry Store, Flesherton, it will pay you to come 25 miles to do so.

All Repairs personally attended to by Russell the Boss Watchmaker and Jeweler of this District.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

No trouble to show goods at the NOTED JEWELRY STORE, Flesherton.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

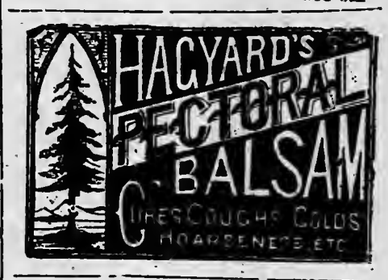
Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.

308-6m



CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.
Toronto	Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville	Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
	Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun		10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne		10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk		11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton		11 47 "	8 55
Markdale		12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley		12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre		12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth		12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound		1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound		5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth		6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre		6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley		6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale		6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton		7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk		7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne		7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun		8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville	Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
	Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto	Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

COMBINATION OFFER!

SAVE MONEY!

—THE—

"STANDARD"

—AND THE—

Rural CANADIAN.

From now till 1st January, 1888,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its tenth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two $2.00.

The Rural Canadian is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle; The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music alone is worth several years' subscription.

☞ SUBSCRIBE NOW AND GET

Balance of year Free.

HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

The stovepipe can be cleaned by putting a piece of zinc on the coals of a hot fire. The vapor produced carries off the soot by chemical decomposition.

An excellent way of cooking eggs is to break them into boiling milk, without beating. Cook slowly, stirring now and then. When done soft pour into a dish and add a little salt and pepper.

Iron rust is readily removed by equal parts of common salt and cream of tartar, moistened with water and applied to the stained spots and placed in the sunshine. Moisten as it becomes dry, for two or three hours.

Stale buns may be made to taste as nicely as when fresh if they are dipped for a moment or so in cold water, and then put in a hot oven for five or ten minutes; they will turn out as light and crisp as when first baked.

Pour boiling water over the raisins, let them stand a few minutes to soften, then drain the water off and you are ready to proceed. No more trouble with sticky fingers. Just pinch the seeds out at the stem; a knife will expedite matters a little, though not essential.

Rusty black lace can be freshened by washing it in borax water. After it is partially dry dip it in water in which an old kid glove has been boiled and some indigo blue added. Then stretch the lace out well and either iron it on the wrong side or press till dry with a heavy weight.

If you have any old cane-bottomed chairs which want recaning, you may make the seats useful with thick colored wool twine. Cut away the old cane first, and thread a long, stout darning-needle with the twine. Knot the ends, loop it through the holes backward and forward, crosswise from side to side, right and left, and, every hole being filled, work them back again, weaving as you would for cloth, so you must be careful not to draw the threads very tight the first time over, or it is more difficult to weave. Finally, press the pair of threads together.

In buying table linen, the finer, smaller the pattern the longer it will last. When table-cloths are half-worn, or past use as such, the best parts may be cut into table napkins, and if neatly hemmed few will notice that they are not of a regular pattern; or these pieces may be used to lay under boiled fish for serving, or they will be found very convenient for wrapping cake before putting it away in a tin box, for covering bread, and a score of other uses in the kitchen; for it is never well to leave food, after it is cold, uncovered and exposed to air, dust, and flies.

Fruits, which are so healthful and cooling, make dire stains on table linen and clothing. Such stains can be removed from white goods by pouring boiling water through them, provided that the spots have not been first wet in cold water. If they have, or are of long standing and refuse to disappear before this simple treatment, dip them in water to which has been added chloride of lime in the proportion of one tablespoonful of the chloride to each quart of water. If the stains are very deep let the article remain in the water fifteen or twenty minutes, then hang in the sun without wringing. Fruit stains on colored goods are more serious matter. Boiling water is the best thing to use, for it will not injure the most delicate color or fabric. Other remedies take out the color, so it is well to attend to all such stains while they are fresh.

There is generally too much time spent in the daily dusting of the house. Many advise that all things be carefully gone over with a duster or dampened cloth, to take up every particle of dust. Now a damp cloth cannot be used either on varnished or oiled furniture without taking off the gloss. A chamois skin, dampened, is sometimes used with excellent effect on varnished furniture, and that only should be used at regular intervals. The best plan is to open the windows, and, if necessary, the doors, so as to make as much draft as possible. Have a stiff brush (they are shaped like a paint brush, and are intended for stuffed furniture) and brush and clean well about the cracks and folds, if there is stuffed furniture; for a floating fluff that seems to come from mysterious distances is found about most houses, especially those in towns and cities. Then for fine furniture use the finest and softest feather brush you can get, flipping up the dust, so as to force it in the direction of the windows. Have coarser feather dusters for coarser furniture, and try to force the dust up into the centre of the room, so as to reach the draught and float out. In this way a room may be dusted in ten minutes that would otherwise take from three-quarters of an hour to one hour to dust with cloths. If there is any doubt about dust being left, pin a large damp cloth about a broom and go over the carpet with it. This will take up all the dust that falls, and prevent more from rising. It takes but a few minutes for this process, if once practiced in it. All modes that shorten the dusting of a large house are a positive gain of time. Where there is much bric-a-brac the process is interminable unless the delicate portion is under glass, where it ought to be to save breakage.

Cooking Recipes.

Boiled Carrots.—Scrape and wash them, then split them in two, if very large, into four, and cut them across; they require long boiling to make them soft.

Stewed Veal.—Lay a knuckle of veal in a saucepan with two blades of mace, an onion, a small whole peper and some salt with two quarts of water; cover it close and let it simmer for two hours.

Beef Broth.—Take a leg of beef, cut it in pieces, put in two or three blades of mace, some parsley and a crust of bread; boil it till the beef is tender, toast bread and cut into dice, but it in a dish, lay in the beef and pour on the broth.

Haricot Mutton.—Make a good gravy by boiling the trimmings, seasoning it with pepper and salt. Strain and add carrots, parsnips and onions previously boiled tender. Slice them in, then pepper and salt the mutton, broil it brown; put it into the gravy along with the vegetables, and stew all together ten minutes.

Minced Veal.—Cut the meat from the bones, and having minced it very fine with a small piece of lemon peel, grate over it a little nutmeg, and sprinkle on some pepper and salt. Put the bones into a sauce pan with a large onion chopped fine and water enough to moisten well, thicken with a little flour and butter and serve on buttered toast.

Tapioca Pudding.—Take six tablespoonfuls of tapico and soak it in milk for some hours before you intend to use it; when you are going to make your pudding, put the tapioca into a quart of milk, place it on the fire, and, as soon as it boils, sweeten it to your taste and let it simmer for a quarter of an hour. Pour it into a basin and stir in a little fresh butter and three eggs well beaten, Bake one half hour.

Stewed Steak.—Take some slices of beef, pepper and salt them well, slice up a couple of onions thin and lay a piece or two of the fat of the steak at the bottom of a clean saucepan, then some of he onions and on that more steak, and so on alternately till you have put all in; shake and turn it about frequently to keep it from burning; let it stew in its own gravy till the meat becomes tender; then take off all the fat from the top, mix some flour in two tablespoonfuls of water and pour it gradually into the stew; stir well and when it boils up good remove from the fire and serve.

FEMININE WIT.

In a recent burst of confidence young Benedict said that there was one thing about his wife that he didn't like. When pressed for an explanation he replied that it was her mother.

Dry-Goods Clerk (to young woman customer)—Ah! I believe I had the pleasure of meeting you at a garden party at Grimsby last summer. Young Woman—Will these goods wash, sir? Clerk—Yes, madam.

City Girl—"Are those great, strong cows over there yours, sir?" Farmer—"Yes, mum; and they are the strongest in this section." City Girl—"Then you must be the man that makes that awfully strong butter, ain't you?"

"How cool and delightful it is this morning, is it not, Cicely, dear?" she said as she burst into the boudoir of her friend. "Are you going to take a walk?" "No, I think not this morning. I am prejudiced against morning walks." "You didn't used to be when your fall suit was in style, you know." And there followed a chill that nothing short of a new suit will remove.

A young widow relates the sad accident which bereaved her of her dear partner in life: "We were on our way to Bagtinolles. A tram-car collided with our 'bus on the Boulevard de Clichy. A wheel came off. We were sitting outside. When they came to pick us up they found my husband crushed to death and my watch broken all to pieces." The lady then adds, pathetically: "And it was quite a new one!"

A woman was struck on the head by a large dishpan, which had been hung in such a place over the closet door that it could not be opened without dislodging the pan. Fortunately the injury was not serious, but with righteons indignation at the stupidity of her new Irish "help" she said: "Didn't you know the pan was sure to fall and likely to hurt someone badly if you hung it up there?" "Indade I did, maam. It fell on meself twicet to-day."

"Ah, those autumn leaves, Farmer Robinson," sighed his city guest. "What lovely tints of color, and what an addition they are to the charming scenery you must so enjoy." "Yes, miss. The leaves are gettin' a good deal of yaller and red onto 'em, that's a fact. It's about time to gather——" "Then you really find time to gather autumn leaves?" "Oh, yes, indeed. We rake up a few cart-loads every year for beddin' for the hosses." Another æsthetie dream smashed.

"That Parisian trick—the Vanishing Lady—that Hermann does is a great one," said Jones. "He covers a lady with a veil, and after a little manœuvering removes the veil, and the lady has disappeared." "That's nothing to a young lady in our boarding-house," answered Brown. "I have seen ten or twelve persons in the parlor, and this young lady come in, sit down to the piano, and begin to play and sing. In two minutes all the rest had disappeared. Talk about Hermann! He ain't a patch to her."

A bargain sign stopped a procession of vehicles in Tremont street, Boston, the other day, in an amusing way, opposite a noted dry-goods establishment. A woman whose weight could not have been less than three hundred, generous measure, rose slowly and majestically in her place in the street-car, and looked eagerly out of the window. The conductor marked the attitude and pulled the strap. The car came to a standstill, and the stout woman descended with much force on a feeble-looking passenger next her. "Don't you wish to get out?" cried the conductor in an irritated way. "Of course not. only wanted to see what that bargain in socks was."

Mitigating.

Parson (of the Baptist denomination): Brer Simpson, I'se s'prised fer ter see you goin' crabbin' dis beautiful Sunday mornin.'

Simpson: Er yaint *goin'* crabbin' sah; I'se *been*; en I was berry particular to ketch nuffin' but de hard shell ones, bein' it's de Sabbuf day—'deed I wuz, sah.

"The Three R's."

"What makes that little boy move so uneasily in his seat?" asked a visitor of the pretty schoolmistress.

"Oh, he is studying reading, writhing, and arithmetic, and he is practising writhing now."

He Was a Stranger.

"Do you put an 'e' in whisky here?" asked a new reporter of a Hamilton paper.

"No," replied the editor, who was slightly deaf; "we put nothing in whisky here. We take it straight."

"Do the Tudors live here?" "No, they live Tudors below here."

More than 100 000 copies of Gen. Lew Wallace's "Ben-Hur" have been sold. It probably would not have run as well if it had Ben Him.

FARM.

Feeding Young Animals.

All intelligent breeders and feeders admit the importance of getting a good start on young animals, says a writer in the Country Gentleman, no matter what the breed, and holding this, that the final results be up to the highest standard in growth and profit. Infants that eat freely of potatoes and other vegetables get large abdomens, and to the extent that this is true do they keep thin in the muscle and grow tardily. Such children suffer from cold when winter sets in and to a degree they are dwarfed by this feeding upon bulky, innutritious food. The stomach of the calf, the pig, and the colt are also small, and when these are distended by coarse food, they having to depend upon this after weaning, the belly gets big and growth of the body in a measure stops.

After frost has nipped the grass it will prove fatal to the health of the young things if they be made to depend upon this kind of food. Frosted grass has lost its nutritiousness, and that part which can be digested at all will be acted upon but slowly, fermentation will set in, the bulky stuff will pass through the intestinal canal tardily, and in this way we get the big abdomen. Upon this half-deadened fall feed the young things, both calves and colts, in connection with the big abdomen, are liable to become constipated, the bowels moving tardily and the fæces being impacted and dry. From the moment this condition sets in the flesh begins to shrink, and in place of the young animal being on the road to successful fitting for winter, it is traveling away from it.

When calves are found to be bloating up in the fall, having been changed from milk, and perhaps a ration of gruel twice daily, the bowels being costive as stated, the coarse dry food will become impacted in the third stomach, and in many cases no prompt and sufficient relief can be had until the hardened mass is diluted, which can only be done by using the pump provided for such cases. By pumping in an abundance of water the hardened mass becomes softened and will be encouraged to pass out, little by little, as it is softened and mixed with the water, which had better be used warm. By dissolving a quarter of a pound of epsom salts in the water a laxative effect may follow when the mass reaches the bowels.

Now, to escape all this is easy. How to do this? Simply by feeding concentrated nutritious food, seeing to it that the bulk is in keeping with the cavity into which it goes, leaving space therein for the stomach to act upon the contained mass, as in this way the damming up of the passage is prevented. A large proportion of nutriment must be contained in the given bulk of the food given to young animals of any species, as the natural tendency is to grow fast—this only being possible upon the use of food in every way calculated to meet the wants of the developing body. This must be easy of digestion and easy to be assimilated, else we get upon our hands that worst of all entailments in stock-growing—stunted growth.

Timely Suggestions.

An excellent feed for swine to begin the fattening process is cooked potatoes with buckwheat, whole or ground, thrown in while the potatoes are hot. After standing long enough to cool the mixture may be fed freely with no risk of cloying, provided a little care be exercised in the first few days to see that only as much is given as may be eaten clean.

A writer in the Dakota Farmer says that a few months since he visited a dairyman in New York, who had for years kept good common cows. Four years ago he bought a fine pure-bred Holstein bull and crossed upon his cows. Last year his two-year-old heifers gave double the quantity of milk his common cows did.

Knowing the benefit from harrowing spring grain after it came up we once tried the same plan on winter wheat in the fall. The result was not satisfactory. Undoubtedly the harrowing caused increased growth at the time, but it also made the soil more porous, and leveled the surface by breaking down the ridges made by the drill and which helped protect the grain. The wheat evidently winter-killed worse for the harrowing.

A large crop of potatoes takes from the soil nearly one hundred pounds of potash per acre. Few soils will stand this drain and therefore the yield declines. The potato crop is universally sold from the farm, and it leaves less refuse as manure than any other. Potato tops should be brought to the barnyard to be worked into the manure heap. Though not bulky they contain considerable fertilizing material. Left in the field they will be blown into fence corners in winter, and thus be lost.

Next spring many farmers will complain about their seed corn, because they will not select it at time of husking, or before. There is plenty now if it be saved properly. Pick up the best ears, strip the husks, except a few required for braiding then braid in strings and in a dry place where there is free circulation of air.

It is said that Fairhaven oysters have been damaged to the extent of $200,000 by the cold rains that fell in July. If oysters don't know enough to go in when it rains, they must expect to be damaged.

A recommendation—Dealer (pointing out beauties of a vicious looking animal with ears, back and hind leg suspiciously lifted): "There, sir, he's a beauty! Not another to touch him! You just ride him once, an' you'll never ride another." Little Tipkins, who is very nervous, thinks this is uncommonly likely, from the look of him.

At a certain house in Simcoe where a minister was boarding, the servant girl was anxious to anticipate everything in her work that any one wished her to do. She had always "just done it" or was "just doing it" when any order was given. This amused the young divine greatly, and one Monday morning he thought to nonplus the girl by a *ruse*. "I don't think Eliza has washed my Bible since I have been here," he said to the mistress, in a low tone, but designed to be overheard by the girl. "To-day is Monday, too." A few minutes later the mistress said to her in the presence of the clergyman: "Eliza, have you washed Mr. Blank's Bible?" "No, ma'am; but I've—I've got it *aspak*!"

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents for Canada for [illegible] Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

HEALTH R. SPENCE & CO. WEALTH

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal.



Crumb's Rubber Pocket Inhaler —AND— OZONIZED INHALANT.

CURE FOR COLDS, CATARRH and BRONCHITIS

Always ready. Recognized by the Profession. 500,000 in use. See Druggists, if not kept by them, sent by mail or express on receipt of $1.00.

CONSUMPTIVES.

Send Stamp for Pamphlet on LUNG FOOD. New and successful treatment, for the delicate, the enfeebled, the emaciated of either sex and of any age.

ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. W. R. Crumb, M. D., St. Catharines, Ont. Canada.



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER THE FAVORITE!

THERE IS NO BETTER!

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Montreal.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURE ONLY

FINEST

Silver Plated Ware

Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish

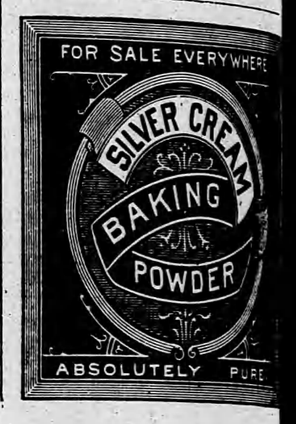
HAMILTON, ONT.



Having purchased one thousand Kennedy Rifles at satisfactory prices, we offer them at the following prices, subject to a discount for a number:—

32, 38, 42 cal., round barrel, $18.00; oct. barrel, $19.00
40 and 45 cal., " 19.50, " 20.00
Colt Lightning Rifles, " 20.00, " 21.00
Winchester Rifles, 1866 model, 18.00, " 19.00
" " 1873 model, 18.00, " 19.00
" " 1876 model, 19.50, " 20.00

English Double-barreled Breech-loading Gun, action, 10-bore, packed in a case, price $[illegible]. Will ship any guns c.o.d., with privilege to examine, upon receipt of sufficient cash to pay express charges both ways, which will be deducted from price of gun. W. M. COOPER, Largest Gun Dealer in Canada, Bay St., Toronto.



MACHINE OILS

Manufacturers and Millers will Save Money by using

McCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Try it once and you will use no other.

WE ARE THE SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE GENUINE LARDINE

Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.

McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto

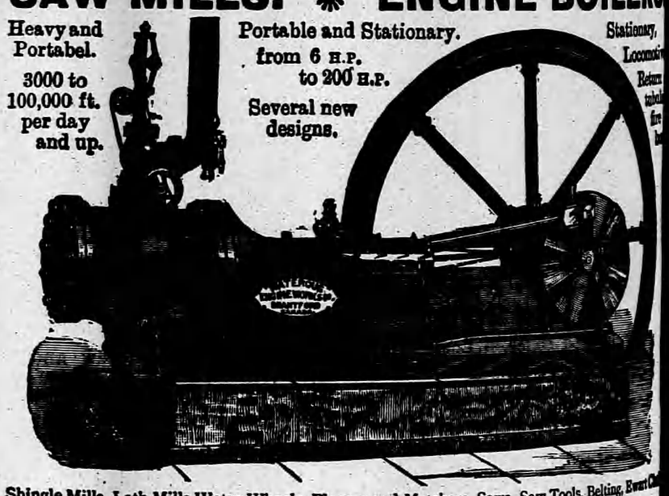
Try our Canadian Coal Oil, "Sunlight" Brand, Finest in the Market

SAW MILLS. ENGINE BOILERS

Heavy and Portabel. 3000 to 100,000 ft. per day and up.

Portable and Stationary. from 6 H.P. to 200 H.P. Several new designs.

Stationary, Locomotive, Return tubular, Fire box.



Shingle Mills, Lath Mills, Water Wheels, Planers and Matchers, Saws, Saw Tools, Belting, Emery Chopping Mills. Send for New Circular.

Eastern Offices—154 St. James St., Montreal; 30 St. Paul St., Quebec.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO. Brantford and Winnipeg

GURNEY'S

NEW HARRIS & MAMMOTH

STEEL DOME HOT-AIR FURNACES.

FOR WOOD



Examine Their Superior Merit.



The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. Absolutely Gas Tight. Eight sizes "Harris" and four sizes "Mammoth" made, and can be set either Brick or Portable form. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogue and full information address

THE E. & C. GURNEY CO., (Limited), HAMILTON

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

OVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER IX.

...BLE A TRAITOR AMONG THE SMUGGLERS?

...baleful look was in and about the ... of Dolan as he glanced from face to face ... crew, and in a low, deep voice, addressed them:

"I told you, my men, that the Spray you ...ponder was commissioned to hunt us ... but I did not tell why, exactly, and ...are the information that brought it ... the narrow sea, nor do I mean to tell ... now. If we can get clear away, I don't ...to make ill blood by telling you at all."

"Tell us at once," growled one of the ...

"No, Jackson—no. But I cannot help ... that we are in danger."

"Oh, we know that."

"I'm glad you do. But if yc go on, ...son, putting in your oar with ut being ... while I am speaking to: ie ship's ... any, I'll knock your lubber y brains ...

...kson looked indignant, but said no...

"As I was saying, then," continued Do... "we are in danger, though not exactly ...directly from the Spray, because we ...outsail her yet."

"Ay, ay," growled Ben Bowline.

"But when she chases us a little further ...shore—that we come to coast the cliffs of ...d England—she will signal to cross us to ...very craft she sees; and then we shall have ...e in both ways."

"Ay, ay," growled Ben, again.

"So my opinion is," added Dolan, "that ...ought to try and shake her off now, that ...e are in mid-channel."

The crew looked at each other dubiously.

"You know what I mean, all of you, as ...ll as if I had said it. You all know that ...we are taken without firing a shot, the ...most they can say of us is that we are ...gglers; but—but—" (here the baleful ...k about the eyes of Dolan deepened) "but if we as much as fire one shot against ...e king's ship—though it flew as wide of ...mark as west is from north—it's a yard-...m affair."

"We did fire one," growled Jackson.

"But if we did, you lubberly swab," said ...artin, "wasn't it in the fog—and who is ...to say or prove it came from us?"

"Oh, well!"

"Be quiet, will you, with your shore-...ing palaver?"

"What say you all?" added Dolan. "Would you rather be taken as smugglers ...an escape as—as—"

"Pirates!" cried Ben Bowline.

"Well, you may call it that, because ...ch is the name they will give to it. In ...e one case, you will be put in prison for ...elve months or so, and then be drafted ...board a frigate. In the other, you will ...et clear off; and as this is to be the last ...venture in these waters, why, I am for risk...g all, and making a fight for it. What ...y you? Are you fond of imprisonment, ...d then being carried in handcuffs for five ...ears before the mast of a frigate? If you ...like them, say so; but if you are men—if ...u want to keep your little hoards that ...u have all saved—if you want to lead free ...ves and merry ones—"

Captain Dolan only got thus far in his ...ration when he was stopped by a ringing ...eer from his men: and then a noisy de...mination to fight the schooner.

"Well," he said, "that's man-like. Now, ...ind you, I don't want to fight quarter to ...arter—that's not the thing; but I do ...ant to cripple the Spray so that she may ...e us alone—and as soon as she lets us ...one, we will let her alone."

"Ay, ay," shouted the crew.

Captain Dolan had stated that the night ...as coming; but from the sudden darkness ...hat now crept over the scene, it would ap...ear that it had been much nearer at hand ...han he had assumed it to be.

A bank of dense clouds slowly crept over ...he sky from the southeast and the water ...ooked black as ink. The wind came in in...ensely cold puffs: and now and then a ...ight shower of half rain, half sleet, be...okened the approach of what sailors call a ..."dirty night."

The white sails of the Spray could be dis...inctly enough still seen—for she was not ...ore three-quarters of a mile astern of the ...ift: and now the government vessel began ...o fire rockets in couples into the night air, ...hich gave Dolan and the crew of the Rift ...good deal of uneasiness—they had so much ...he character of signals to some force that ...ight be in shore and which might prove so ...ery hazardous to the Rift.

Dolan now held a brief consultation with Martin and Ben Bowline; and then, in a ...oud, clear voice, he cried:

"Clear her out—'Number Twelve'—clear ...er out, my men, and we will give the Spray ...a little taste of our quality!"

"Number Twelve," as it was called, was a long gun that would carry a twelve-pound shot with great precision and for a great distance. It was of Spanish manufacture and had been purchased by Dolan at Cadiz. Once only in the history of the Rift had it been found or considered necessary to fire this piece of ordnance—and then it had been the means of freeing her from great danger of capture.

It was with the grim looks of men who are facing a great danger, but have made up their minds to do so, that the crew of the Rift prepared to fight the Spray; for well they knew that the words of Dolan were true, and that one shot fired on the king's ship subjected them to the punishment of pirates.

By the faint strange light of the evening that still gleamed at intervals from beneath the towering clouds, the ship had a special kind of look, and the faces of the crew seem...ed paler than usual. The wind hissed and sighed through the stout rigging of the cut...er: and rolling and foaming in the trough ...f the sea, they could see the schooner, with every inch of canvas they could carry, in full pursuit.

"Hand over hand she comes!" cried Martin.

"Let her come!" growled Ben Bowline. "Will Dolan fire the gun?"

"Yes—he or his master."

"Who's his master? What do you mean?"

Martin significantly pointed below; and then Dolan cried out loudly:

"Martin to the helm! Keep a bright lookout and dodge the shot. There she goes it again."

Flash came a stream of light from the side of the schooner; and, then with a sharp clap, came the report of the gun, and the cutter heaved heavily in the sea, as the shot again passed her in most dangerous proximity.

The crew had been busy with "Number Twelve," as the long corronade was called, and its dark muzzle now pointed threateningly toward the Spray.

"All ready?" asked Nolan.

"Ay, ay, sir; all ready."

Then, my men, I have something to tell you before the gun does, I hope, its work for us."

He sprang upon a portion of the gun-carriage as he spoke, and in the singular night-light that was about and upon him, Dolan looked perfectly fiend-like.

"You all think it something out of the way that the government should commission a schooner on purpose to hunt us down, but there is a reason in all things. We have been betrayed!"

There was a visible commotion among the crew.

"Yes, betrayed! But before I ask you to think of this,—before I ask you to act upon it—and before I tell you who the traitor is—I have one request to make of you, one and all."

"What is it?" said Jackson.

"It is, that you will spare the life of the traitor—it is, that you will let him be to what punishment may overtake him for his treachery—it is, that you will make him, and him only, fire this gun; so that, come what may, he will be committed to the act."

A general shout of acquiescence to this proposition, or rather to these several propositions, followed Dolan's speech; and then waving his arms for silence, he added:

"Very well! We will understand each other and I will read you a letter."

Bang! went another gun from the Spray and a portion of the ornamental bulwark that had been placed at the stern of the Rift by way of disguising her was torn away, a splinter from it grazing the cheek of Dolan and inflicting a slight wound, but still one from which the blood started in a row of drops like red rain.

"Only a touch," he said, "only a touch. It is part of the whole affair. You shall hear, shipmates—you shall hear who it is that I have to thank for this."

There was a wild, unnatural, sneering tone in the latter portion of these words, and then, holding before his eyes the paper he had taken from his pocket, but evidently at the same time repeating the words he uttered either from memory or concocting them at the moment, he spoke as follows, while you might, to use a popular expression, have heard a pin drop on board the Rift:

"TO SIR THOMAS CLIFFORD, PORT ADMIRAL; FALMOUTH:

"SIR THOMAS—If you wish to put an end, once and for all, to the worst gang of smugglers on this coast, you will look out for a cutter named the Rift. It is very crank built and its mast rakes out of all custom. There is a secret about the matter in which it embays itself that I will not disclose, as it might endanger the safety of one I wish to preserve; but if you choose to take the Rift in the open channel, you may find her on the fifteenth of this month anywhere between Falmouth and the French coast. Keep my name a secret. I will call on you after you have captured the Rift."

Probably to any persons but sailors, who have so little to do with letters and who know so little of their ordinary style, or of shore life, this pretended epistle would at once, on its surface, have presented ample evidences of concoction for sinister purposes; but to the crew of the Rift it appeared a diabolical production, expressly written and planned for their ruin and quite sufficient to account for the presence of the Spray in their wake.

A groan of execration at the writer, be he whom he might, burst from every throat; and then one cried out, gruffly:

"Tell us who it is, Captain Dolan; and I'll for one, lend a hand to pitch him overboard,"

"No," said Dolan; "you forget. You promised me; all of you, that such was not to be the case—that you would let him alone."

"Ay, ay, so we did."

"Will you keep that promise?"

"We will—we will."

"And will you make him fire the gun at the Spray?"

"We will—we will."

"Then, shipmates, I will read you the name at the foot of this letter which was intended to be the destruction of us all. The name at the foot of the letter is—is—now what, think you?"

"Oh, be bothered," growled Jackson. "Tell us at once, do, and make an end of it."

Bang! came the report of another gun from the Spray, but Martin succeeded in changing the course of the cutter so quickly the ball only grazed her side and fell harmlessly in the sea.

"The conclusion of the letter, then, is in these words:

"I beg to remain, Sir Thomas Clifford, your obedient servent, GERALD DOLAN.'"

A yell burst from the crew and a half kind of rush was made for the cabin where Gerald was known to be.

"Now," added Captian Dolan, as he pretended to pass the back of hand over his eyes, as though he were very much affected by having thus to accuse his own son—"now you know all and why I got the promise from you to spare his life. You know all now."

"Overboard with him! The Jonah! Kill him! Brain him! Fasten him to the gun and send him off to the Spray!"

Such were the shouts that arose from the infuriated crew; but Dolan placed himself by the hatchway, as he said:

"No, no! he is my son still."

"Down with him to Davy Jones's locker!" shouted Jackson. "Only let me get at him!"

"No! no! You shall all keep your promise, and when we get back to the cavern in the cliff—which we shall get back to if you are all true to me and true to yourselves—then we can think of what to do with him; but, at present, we will make him fire on the Spray, which his own letter has sent in pursuit or us, and which has brought this blood upon my cheek and would blow us all out of the water, if it could."

"But, Captain Dolan," said Ben Bowline with a puzzled look, "may I ask one thing?"

"Certainly, Ben."

"Well captain, and you, messmates! how comes it, if this here letter, villainous as it is, was sent to Admiral Sir Thomas Clifford, that our own skipper here Captain Dolan, has got it?"

Dolan looked staggered for a moment, and one of the crew, as he put into his cheek an enormous extra lump of tobacco, said:

"My eye! but that Ben is an out-and-out sea lawyer. I never thought of that now,"

"How comes it that I have the letter addressed to Admiral Sir Thomas Clifford?" said Dolan.

"Ay, ay, sir; that's it."

"Why, it's a copy of it. It says at the top of it: 'A copy of a letter that I sent to Sir Thomas Clifford about the Rift.'"

A groan came from the crew.

"Does it?" said Ben.

"It does."

"It will settle the matter, Captain Dolan, if I reads that ere bit of it to the crew."

"Ay, ay—Ben read it—Ben read it."

"My eye!" said the sailor, who had before expressed his admiration of Bowline—"If that Ben oughtent to be the—that's his name—the Lord High Admiral Chancellor."

"Take it, Ben. Take it," said Dolan, as he stretched out his hand and let go the paper before Ben could reach it; and the wind taking it, whirled it at once far away to sea, where no mortal eyes would ever look upon it again.

"Oh!" said Ben, "that's unlucky."

"How provoking!" said Dolan. "I thought you had hold of it."

"Oh, dear, no!"

Dolan suspected that the "oh, dear, no!" was a contradiction to his statement of what he thought; but he affected to take it in its other sense—namely, that Benhad not got hold of the paper.

"Well," he said, "it can't be helped now. It's gone; but, just as I read it to you, my men, there it was, as this blood now trickling down my cheek can testify."

Now the blood upon the cheek of Captain Dolan did not testify to anything of the sort; but there was the material blood, and the thing sounded like an argument, and to the illogical sailors it was received as such. There is many an affected truth—and many a hoary inquiry, in this world, that is supported upon no sounder a logical basis than was involved in this statement on the part of Captain Dolan!

Alas, poor Gerald! Danger thickens about him.

What is it that he is beloved and caressed by those who know his worth and his true nobility of soul, if that band of desperadoes, on board the Rift, believe him to be their mortal foe and treacherous enemy? What now can save him?

"Make him fire the gun," said Captain Dolan. "He shall fire the gun!"

"He shall! he shall!" shouted the crew; and they made a rush toward the cabin where Gerald was a prisoner.

CHAPTER X.

CAPTAIN MORTON MAKES AN UNEXPECTED DISCOVERY.

We left Captain Morton, of the American yacht Nautilus, about to take his way down the narrow turning that led to the sea, near to the town of Falmouth.

It seemed to him as if, from the first moment that he had lauded on the shores of England, he had been surrounded by mysterious influences which had directed his movements, and with a feeling at his heart—that heart so burdened with sorrow—he believed that yet before he closed his eyes that night in sleep he should hear or discover something on the subject whi h now, for ten years past, had engaged all his waking and much of his sleeping thoughts.

The turning was very narrow, and on the little plateau, or slope on either side of it, coarse shrubs and some of the wildest of wild flowers had grown.

From the top two slips of chalk and loam had partially taken place, bringing with them the huge, gnarled roots of old trees, from which spurious suckers had shot forth with a strange luxuriance.

The place was dark, in some portions of it, as a cavern, and it was not until Captain Morton actually came within sight of the sea that he could persuade himself the narrow, tortuous turning actually led to it and to the beach.

It was now just that period of the evening when all the dim clouds had piled themselves up from the southeast and the slant, cold rain began to fall.

Captain Morton paid no attention whatever to the state of the weather. The probability is that he was scarcely aware of it at all. Once or twice he felt in his waistcoat pocket for the fragment of a newspaper that seemed to be the most precious object in his possession.

And now he has nearly reached the beach. A few wretched fishermen's huts are there, and one in particular, which is made entirely from about half a large boat set up on end on the middle, and patched up in front, so as to look like an eccentric house.

From the windows of this boat residence, or from what served as windows—being openings over which oiled paper was pasted—there gleamed a faint, uncertain light; and Captain Morton thought that he heard some one reading or praying within the boat-house.

The captain drew closer to the singular residence, and then he heard some one cry out:

"No—no—I tell you no! I never did that. They did it—oh, heaven knows; for it used to look down on us with its million eyes—the stars they are. Heaven knows that they did it, but I did not—I did not! Oh, have mercy! Oh, do have mercy!"

Captain Morton paused and listened.

"Let me die in peace—in peace! Go away!—go away! I tell you to go away, all of you—all of you!"

A succession of deep groans then came from some one apparently in great agony, and then all was still.

Captain Morton tapped at the door of the boat-house.

"No, no!" screamed the same voice that had before spoken. "No—no more—no more. Why do you come to me! I did not kill them; I saw it done; but I did not kill them! Go away! Go away!"

The captain tapped at the door again; but this time no notice was taken, and he felt for some mode of opening it, but there was none.

The shadow of some one passing close at hand seemed for a moment to deepen the gloom of the spot and Captain Morton called out aloud:

"Hilloa! Who goes there?"

A man in the garb of a fisherman lounged forward.

"Does your honor want a boat?"

"A boat?—no. Tell me who it is that resides here?"

"In the old boat, your honor?"

"Yes, yes."

"Oh, that's old Simms."

"But he's very ill; perhaps dying."

"Lord bless your honor—no. That's his way. We don't mind him. He has had a tap on the head, we all think, in some smuggling affair, and he don't seem to be quite right in his wits. He lives here, but nobody knows very well how—though they do say he gets kept by the runners."

"The who?"

"Oh, the lads that run a cargo now and then without asking leave of the custom house."

"Oh, the smugglers!"

"You may call them that, sir. And if a plain man may say a plain thing I would just advise you, as you are a new one and a raw one, to keep a whole skin and go home; that's all I'd say to you!"

"A new one and a raw one? I don't understand you. I am captain and owner of the Nautilus, out yonder."

"What? that tidy little craft with the 'Merican flag?"

"The same."

"Then, I beg your pardon, sir. I thought you was a custom house officer on the spy."

A startling yell at this moment from within the boat-house testified to the fact that old Simms, as the fishermen called him, had by no means finished his alarms for the night.

"Well," said the fisherman, "he do seem a bit worse nor usual, sir. Hilloa! hilloa! Simms, ahoy! Hilloa!"

"Keep them away; I don't like to see them, with all their drowned faces, keep them away, will you?"

"There he goes; you see, sir. He belonged to the runners about St. Just's Bay."

"St. Just's?"

"Yes, your honor; and at times he seems to dream about things it would be all as well he could forget."

"Perhaps not—perhaps not. I should like to speak to him. Can I get into his hovel?"

"Not a bit of it, your honor. He shuts himself up pretty safe, unless one chooses to break in, and that would be easy enough."

"So I should think," said Captain Morton, as he set his shoulder to the frail door, and with a crash it fell inward. "That will do."

Calmly and collectedly, to all outward appearance, Captain Morton entered the dwelling of old Simms; and by the light of a cotton wick, that just projected from the spout of an earthen pan of coarse fish oil, he saw, lying on a miserable trundle bed, an old man, whose bloodshot, staring eyes were fixed on vacancy. He did not seem to have observed the entrance of Captain Morton, or to have noticed he breaking down of his door; bnt with...t, lips rapidly moving, he seemed to be comm...ing in agitated w hispers with a something that no one saw but himself.

"Go away—go away— ...y!" was what he kept on saying, and each time that he uttered the words they seemed to increase in agony of expression.

Captain Morton advanced close to the bedside and placed his hand on the wrist of the old man, saying, with a deep, solemn voice:

"Simms, I want to question you about St. Just's Bay."

The old man uttered a scream and started up in his bed and looked wildly at the captain.

"You—you—you are not—not—"

"Not what?"

"The—no, no—not like you! Oh, what a soul—what a soul! Hush, hush! Were you on board?"

"On board what?"

"The Sarah Ann."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How the Thistle Travels.

There is no weed weedier or more ubiquitous than the common thistle. In paradise, it is true, if we may trust John Milton there were no thorns or thistles; the creation and introduction of the noxious trib upon this once innocent and thornless earth being a direct consequence of the fall of man and a stern retribution for Adam's delinquency. But since then the thistle has managed so to diffuse itself over the habitable globe that there hardly now remains a spot on earth without its own local representative of that ever-intrusive and conquering genus. Wherever civilized man goes, there the thistle accompanies him as a matter of course in his various wanderings. It adapts itself to all earthly environments. Close up to the Arctic Circle you find it defying the indigenous reindeer with its prickly wings; under an equatorial sky you may observe it accommodating itself most complacently with a sardonic smile to tropical existence, and battling with the prickly cactuses and the thorny acacias, to the manner born, for its fair share of the dry and arid uplands. Even nettles are nowhere in competition with it; in spite of its valuable and irritating sting, the nettle has not the plasticity and adaptability of constitution that mark the stout and sturdy thistle tribe. Garnered and harvested yearly with the farmer's corn, its seeds have been gratuitously distributed by its cadgy man, in all climates; and wherever it gains the slightest foothold, its winged down enables it to diffuse itself *ad nifinitum* through the virgin soil of yet unconquered and unthistly continents. A field of thistles in England itself is a beautiful sight for the enthusiastic botanist (who has usually a low opinion of the agricultural interest); but in the fresh and fallow earth of New Zealand they attain a yet more prodigious and portentous stature, that might well strike awe and dismay into the stout heart of a Berkshire farmer.

The fact is, the thistle is one of those bellicose plants which specially lay themselves out, in the struggle for existence, for the occupation of soils where they are compelled to defend their leaves and stems from the constant attacks of the larger herbivores. On open plains and wide steppes, much browsed over in the wild state by deer or buffalo, and in the degenerate civilized condition by more prosaic cows and donkeys, one may always note that only the prickliest and most defensive plants have any chance of gaining a livelihood.

Gerard, the Lion Hunter's Pet.

The story is told of Gerard, the great lion-hunter, that he captured a whelp in the mountains of Jebel-Mezours, Algiers, named it "Hubert," and brought it up as he would bring up a dog from puppyhood. After some time, his huge pet becoming too dangerous to go at large, Gerard made a present of the animal to his friend, the Duc d'Aumale, and Hubert traveled to Paris in a big cage, bemoaning his separation from his old master. The next year Gerard himself visited Paris on leave of absence from the army, and went at once to the Jardin des Plantes to see his exiled favorite. He describes the interview as follows:

Hubert was lying down, half asleep, regarding at intervals with half shut eyes the persons who were passing and repassing before him. All of a sudden he raised his head, his tail moved, his eyes dilated, a nervous motion contracted the muscles of his face. He had seen the uniform of the Spahis, but had not yet recognized his friend. I drew nearer and nearer, and no longer able to restrain my emotion I stretched my hand out to him through the bars.

Without ceasing his earnest gaze he applied his nose to my hand and drew in knowledge with a long breath. At each inhalation his attitude became more noble, his look more satisfied and affectionate. Under the uniform that had been so dear to him he began to recognize the friend of his heart.

I felt that it only needed a single word to dissipate all doubt.

"Hubert!" I said, as I laid my hand on him—"my old soldier!"

Not another word. With a furious bound and a note of welcome he sprang against the iron bars, that bent and trembled with the blow. My friends fled in terror, calling on me to do the same. Noble animal! You made the world tremble even in your ecstacies of pleasure.

Hubert was standing with his cheek against the grating, attempting to break down the obstacle that separated us, magnificent to behold as he shook the walls of the building with his roars of joy and anger. His enormous tongue licked the hand that I abandoned to his caresses, while with his paws he gently tried to draw me to him. If any one tried to come near he fell into frenzies of rage, and when the visitors fell back to a distance he became calm and caressing as before, handling me with his huge paws, rubbing against the bars, and licking my hand, while every gesture and moan and look told of his joy and his love.

When I turned to leave him he shook the gallery with his heart-rending roars; and it was not till I had gone back to him twenty times, and tried to make him understand that I would come again, that I succeeded in quitting the place.

After that I came to see my friend daily, sometimes spending several hours with him in his cage. But after a while I noticed that he became sad and dispirited, and when the keepers alluded to his furious agitation and excitement every time I left him, and attributed his worn-out and changed appearance to this cause, I took their advice and made my visits as seldom as possible. One day, some four month from the time of my first meeting with him in Paris, I entered the garden, and one of the keepers came forward, saluting, and said: "Don't come any more, sir. Hubert is dead."

The Language of Monkeys.

In the way of language, monkeys manifest their passions, emotions, desires, and fears, by cries and gestures, emphasized by significant accents, which vary with the species. Monkeys and children, together with savages and uneducated people of civilized nations, manifest an inclination to mimic the gestures and motions of all persons whom they see. We think that this trait is especially prominent in monkeys, but thousands of instances might be cited to show that mankind, old and young, shares it with them. The attitude and the sagacity of monkeys are so human that some savages believe that it is out of maliciousness that they do not talk. In fact, a monkey might pass for a dumb man, because he does not articulate the consonants clearly, as we do; but not all men have this power of articulation in an equal degree. We have stammerers by birth and by habit. Some savage tribes have a scanty alphabet complicated by clicks and nasal and guttural sounds that can not be imagined till they are heard. All monkeys have voices, and many of them have very strong ones. Excepting the solitary and taciturn orang-ontang, the species which live in troops are chatterers, and keep up a great hubbub. The principal notes of their noisy and rapid language, with the frequent repetitions of the same sounds, may also be found in the languages of the most savage peoples. They are, for the most part, complex, guttural, and harsh articulations, with few variations. But the alphabets of some of the African and Melanesian nations are not much richer. In both, it is generally the labials which are wanting. Laughter is not wholly peculiar to men, for some monkeys have a noisy and expansive laugh analogous to ours. Cook has stated that natives of the New Hebrides express their joy by a kind of guttural whistle, analogous to the jerky, rattling laugh of some monkeys. Monkeys are also capable of showing sorrow and weeping; and it is possible to follow on their faces the equivalents of the physiognomical changes which in man answer to the expression of his various emotions. Among these are the drawing back of the corners of the mouth and the contraction of the lower eyelid, which constitute the monkey's smile, and the depression of the eyebrow and forehead in anger.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'r.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

Farm to Rent or Sell.
LOT 9, con. 10, Holland, 221 acrres 90 cleared and under cultivation, most of which a reaper can be run on. Well watered with spring and creek, large bank frame barn, good log house, orchard bearing. Convenient to school and church. Good stock or grain farm. Will be let for a term of 5 or 10 years or sold on reasonable terms.
WM. NORTON.
318-24. Walter's Falls.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.



FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.

Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solitited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
191 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE. OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

FARM FOR SALE.
THE subscriber being in bad health, will sell lots 70 & 71, 2nd con., W. T. & S. Road, Holland; 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and fenced with rails, 30 acres seeded down, there are two bearing orchards—apples, pears, plums, cherries and crabs—choicest kind; plenty of water; log buildings; 5 miles from Markdale, and 1 mile from Berkeley station on C. P. R. Church, school and post office within a mile of place. Good neighbors. Call on or address.
WILLIAM EWART,
Berkeley P. O.,
Holland.
319-tf

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

NEXT VISIT
Oct. 19th at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photograph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
JORDAN ST., TORONTO, Publisher.

The Markdale Standard.

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Legal advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M.D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November 7th 19:30 and 7. 14th 7. 21st, 10:30 and 7. 28th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

A WIDE RANGE.—A wide range of painful affections may be met with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. James M. Lawrence, of Woodville, Ont., speaks of it in high terms for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and many painful complaints too numerous to mention. It is used internally and externally.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

EVENTH YEAR.—No. 324. MARKDALE, ONT., NOVEMBER 18, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

al and Other Items.

...s in these columns intended to benefit ...dual or Society will be charged ten ... for the first insertion and five ...ve each subsequent insertion.

—FOR—

sentation Purposes.

and Silver Watches, Fancy Clocks and Silverware.

...s Close, in plain figures.

A. BROWN.

MARKDALE.

...TE.—Correspondence, communica... advertisements, &c., must be in this ...en on Tuesday to insure publication ...k.

...STMAS comes on Saturday.

...hich side of a jug does the handle ...e outside.

...ATKINSON, has returned from a ... visit in Toronto.

...s GOOD, of Artemesia is gone to ...nd, with his family.

...HER earth has been bound in ...mbrace the past week.

...LL and Priceville correspondence ...o late for this week.

...ichARD ASKIN has returned from ...ded visit in Halton Co.

...HER wanted for S. S. No. 15, ...sa. See adv.

...spondence from O. K. crowded ... week.

...e quantities of grain has been ...d here the past week.

...J. HARRISON and daughter of ...ound is visiting her sister Mrs. ... of this place.

... is a dry rot among the potatoes ...threatens to make them a scarce

... is a dogs tail like the heart of a ...Because it's furthest from the

... WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis ...ely relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For ... L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

...week we were scarce of news ...but this week we have enough ...udence to fill two papers.

...w your subscription for the Mail ... Montreal Star, at this office, ...the balance of this year free.

... BIRCH of 7th line Euphrasia ...ripe wild strawberries on the ...Mr. Wiley on the 9th of Nov.

...tores will be closed in Markdale ...siness suspended Thursday ...giving Day.)

... H. WILSON is home from Church... ...re he was employed during the ...mer.

... Post Office called Swinton has ...ened on lot 9 con. 16 Proton, ...n Martin as p. m.

...AN PILLS are unsupassed as a safe, ...thorough, purgative, acting upon ...r organs promptly and effectually.

...respondent says that milk-weed ...er thing to plant on a milk-... He is wrong, though—a ...y is the thing.—Ex.

... AVERELL, who lived in Glenelg ... years ago and left this part 18 ...e, is now here on a visit, hav... ...d in Michigan since.

...100 acre farm in Euphrasia, ...s from Markdale for sale. Will ...cheap and on easy terms. Apply ...ffice or to John Eaton, Epping.

...Case of Breakage the human ...are among the most reliable ...known, because they are always ...t with nails.

... SUTHERLAND of the Gospel Army ... entering Knox Colledge as a ...al student to the Presbyterian

...ulator having married a homely ...possessor of a very large fortune ...that it wasn't the face of his ...struck him so much as her

Go to W. J. Rowe's mill with your gristing and chopping. He Will do your chopping for 7 cents per hundred lbs. and will do just what he says. 1 w

THE Ontario Legislature has been dissolved, and writs issued. Nominations will be held Dec. 22nd and voting on the 29th throughout this Province.

"These are hard times," said the young debt collector. "Every place I went to-day I was requested to call again, but one, and that was when I dropped in to see my girl."

THE house of James Bremner, a Half-breed near Battleford was blown up last week by gunpowder, which exploded in the cellar. Bremner's wife and two children were blown into the yard, receiving most severe injuries. The house is a total wreck.

WE are pleased to note the promotion of our young friend W. D. Cunneyworth, formerly assistant agent at this Station, and since, night operator at Owen Sound, a very responsible position. He is now Ticket Agent and day operator in Owen Sound Station, a very responsible position indeed. Nothing succeeds like success.

THE Meaford Mirror says that "Mr. Hill (from Markdale) has been in Meaford about two weeks and during that time he has made many friends among the youth and beauty af the town."

THE RIGHT WAY—The only proper way to cure a cough is to loosen the tough mucous or phlegm that clogs the bronchial pipes. This is why Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the most successful remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles.

W. J. BUCHANAN of Junction City Kas. U. S. who is the proprietor of a large livery and salt stable in that city, the guest of his brother A. T. Buchanan of Kimberly last week after an absence of eighet years W. J. B. thinks this part of Canada is far behind the times compared with Kas.

SHAWL LOST.—A large double shawl, Scotch Plaid, between Boland's corner and Ebenezer (town line) church, four or five weeks ago last Sunday. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at the STANDARD office.

THE young men of the Methodist Church will hold a Pancake Social and Literary Entertainment in the lecture room of the church on Thursday evening 18th. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Admission 15 cents. Come at 7:30.

OUR LITTLE ONES.—This charming monthly for November is received, and as usual is repete with amusing and instructive reading and illustrations for the little folks. Those who may not have seen this fine children's monthly will do well to send for a copy. Price, 15 cents, or $1.50 per year. Russel Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

BAGGED BUTTER.—W. J. McFarland, shipped to Liverpool, last week, a car load of butter in bags. This is a new mode of shipping butter. The tubs are subject to various degrees of filth on their long voyage, and the bags are made expressly for the purpose, every tub being enclosed in a bag, which keeps it perfectly clean, rendering it much more marketable on its destination.

AN aged man in Glenelg left home last Thursday and came to Markdale, as he supposed, to Thanksgiving service. He met with a miller on his way, and telling him his errand the miller promptly shut down his mill, saying he had not thought of it. Only a week estray.

BY an arrangement with the publisher of the Rural Canadian we are enabled to club that valuable farm journal to all prepaid subscribers to the STANDARD for the small sum of $1.50, thus effecting a considerable saving. To our readers unacquainted with the Rural Canadian, we may say that it is now in its tenth year of publication; contains every month 32 pp. of thoroughly practical information; treats the various important departments of farming fairly without giving undue prominence to any special interest; and will be found attractive and instructive to every member of the family. Renew your subscription now and get the Rural free for the balance of this year.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 65 to 70 cents; spring wheat 65 to 70; barley 35 to 55; peas 46; oats 26; butter 10 to 16; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag.

CREDIT SALE.— On Monday the 22th Nov. on the premises of Mr. Thos. Dunlop, Euphrasia, Farm Stock, Implements &c., &c. Sale at 1 o'clock. For terms and particulars see bills. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

WE expect every subscriber in arrears, to square up before the end of the year: If you do not remember just how you stand, turn to your address label on the paper and you will find the date to which your subscription is paid. Delays are dangerous, so consult your own interest and pay up.

HORSE THIEVES:—On Tuesday night of last week the stable of Os. Walker, adjoining the town, was entered about twelve o'clock by supposed horse thieves, but Mr. Shea who works for Walker, had not yet left the stable for the night. The ruffins pounced upon the young man, who however escaped whithout serious injury, and ran to Taylor's livery when Taylor hurried for the police constable but by this time the would be thieves had made good their escape, and no trace has since been found of them.

MR. JOHN I GRAHAM of Artemesia will please accept thanks for a bag of beautiful apples of the Northern Spy, King of Tompkins and pippin varieties: One of the first named, measures 12 inches in circumference, being the largest we have ever seen of that variety. Mr. Graham has taken over 40 first prizes this fall on his apples, and may justly take a front seat as a fruit raiser. His farm is admirably situated for irigation, being on the side of the mountain with a beautiful spring of water at the upper end from which he irrigates the orchard, as well as pasture meadows and grain crops during dry weather which gives him a decided advantage over his brother farmers.

THE Methodist S. S. Anniversary service last Sunday were very successful. The attendance of parents was below par in the morning, showing either a want of interest, or a weakness for Sunday morning sleeping. The sermon in the morning was specially for children, and very appropriate, while the evening discourse "The wise woman builder" was an earnest practical sermon and listened to with great attention by a large audience. Callections for the day $11.49 for the benefit of the School. The entertainment on Monday evening was not largely attended, doubtless owing to the Sir John demonstration and excursion to Owen Sound which took fully one half the ratepayers of the village away. The program went off very nicely, showing that good drilling had been enforced. Many of the pieces were quite difficult, yet carried through with ability. The report showed the school to be in a healthy and prosperous condition and a zealous staff of teachers and officers.

CASH for hides and skins at the Markdale tannery, bring them along.

CHEAPEST place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

Don't forget the Bankrupt Stock of Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Overshoes &c., at about half price. Hill Bros.

THE best and cheapest Horse Clothing is to be had at Thos. Mathews. Call and see.

Our millinery department is full of the latest novelties and will be sold cheap. Ladies call and inspect. Hill Bros.

To hand this week, fine stock of all kinds Baskets, Tubs, Pails, Brooms and Whisks, also Dried Apples, Evaporated Apples, Figs, Raisins and a large stock Toys, Lanterns, latest improved, Groceries, Flour. Bran, Shorts, Feed of all kinds. Benson's, Belfast House.

COLORED Eyeglasses and Spex, Goggles, Riding Bow Spex and Spex cases at W. A. Brown's Jewellry, Markdale.

20 lbs. of good sugar for $1.00. 5 lbs. good tea for $1.00. 15 lbs. of good rasins for $1.00. All other lines, equally as cheap. Hill Bros.

NOBODY ever died by taking Rejuvenator Bitters, but many a person recovered their health and lengthened their days by their use. Sold by Smith, the barber.

B. Lawrence's Celebrated spectacles, a fresh stock to hand, call and inspect them at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Mens Tweed suits for $5.50 worth $7.50. Mens Tweed suits for $7.00 worth $9.00. 100 mens and boys overcoats at prices that would astonish you. Hill Bros.

CLOSING OUR BOOKS.—Inconsequence of Mr. Thomas Hill retiring from the business of Messrs. Hill Bros., beginning of the year 1887 on account of ill health, we have decided to close our books in order to wind up the affairs of the firm. In the meantime we will sell our entire stock, at and under cost, for cash and produce only, we would also intimate we have purchased an extensive Bankrupt Stock, consisting of general Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Boots & Shoes, which we are prepared to sell at 50 cents on the dollar. HILL BROS.

Blain Against Euphrasia.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—In the Flesherton Advance of November 4th, I notice an article under the above heading signed. "One who was there." Seeing that I have somewhat intimate acquaintance with the matter refered to in the article and have been charged with a breach of good faith, in making public a letter written to me by Dr. Christoe, and also with concealing facts from the council of Artemesia at the time the work was in progress, you will kindly allow me space in your paper to give my version of the matter and put myself fairly before the public. I have no intention of placing responsibilities on the shoulders of any man that ought not to be there, neither do I wish to evade responsibilities that rightfully belong to myself.

In the month of June 1877 application was made to the Township Council of Euphrasia by Wm. Douglas and the late Mark Armstrong of Markdale for a grant of money to repair Nelson's hill on the townline between Euphrasia and Artemesia, I need hardly say that the hill was then, and had been for some time previously, unsafe for public travel. The Council of Euphrasia passed a resolution authorizing the Reeve, Mr. Robert Myles, to have the hill repaired provided the Council of Artemesia would co-operate with Euphrasia. The motion was an open motion no sum being mentioned.

A certified copy of the resolution was placed in my hands by Messrs Douglas and Armstrong, with a request that I would present it to the Artemesia Council at their meeting on the first Monday in August and urge co-operation with Euphrasia. I presented the resolution and made a motion to the effect that Artemesia co-operate with Euphrasia, the motion was lost Dr. Christoe voting against it.

At the September meeting of Artemesia council the Reeve of Euphrasia was present and urged the necessity of doing the repairs on the hill. Artemesia again refused, on this occasion both Reeves lost their tempers over the matter and some bretty strong language was indulged in. The reasons given by Dr. Christoe for not doing the work was, lateness of the season, state of the weather, and want of funds. It should be borne in mind that application was first made to Artemesia on the first of August, not a bad season of the year to cut down a gravel hill, and surely three or four months would be ample time in which to do a four hundred dollar job. I am strongly of the opinion that the plea's set up were all moonshine. The real reason must be looked for somewhere else, and I think it would not be hard to find them.

Some time in September, (if my memory serves me right) the most important event perhaps, in connection with the whole matter occured, certainly the event which gave it notoriety I mean the birth of what Dr. Christoe calls "the notorions letter" the circumstances attending the accouchment of its parent are peculiar. The Dr. met a prominent inhabitant of Markdale who put things in a new light to him, who urged as to the expediency of doing it at once, accordingly, the notorious letter so much discussed, had it's birth, intended and written as a private letter to the then Deputy Reeve of Artemesia, Stating the facts and pledging his support in council for a grant of $100, if the Euphrasia people still desired to go on. Nothing was heard of the matter for some months. This is where the shoe pinches, if the Dr. at the time he wrote the letter, really intended it to be, a private letter, surely he would have put some mark upon it, that would indicate his intentions, but there was no such mark. The letter was a public letter, written by one public man to another, and signed 'Dr. Christoe, Reeve," and was considered as such to myself when I received it, when the letter was put in the Dr's hands at the trial, he swore it was a private letter, he also swore that he did not sign the letter as "Reeve," but failed to establish the point. It will thus be seen that there was no breach of good faith on my part.

But there was circumstances connected with the birth of the letter that had a somewhat shady appearance. Who is the prominent inhabitant? What argument did he use, that had such a wonderful effect upon the Dr's mind? Did he apply the lash vigorously? I have been told that he did. Certainly the Dr. responded promptly, for I received the letter by the first mail following the application of the prominent inhabitant's whip. It appears there was two prominent inhabitants of Markdale on board the T. G. & B. by train that night, both heavy men, now wonder the Dr. was forced to strike his colours, the presure was great.

This matter first came before the Artemesia Council, on the first August, again on the first September, the letter was written in September, and I think the job was let in the latter part of September, however at the first meeting of council after the job was let, I told the council verbaly that it was let, the price per yard at which it was let, and the name of the contractor. There was nothing more said about it until it was finished. Where was the concealment except in the Dr's. imagination, and when does he get his "some months"?

"Mr. Elliott at our council board repudiated any action on his part in comprising Artemesia; but at the court in Owen Sound he testified at being present at the letting of the work, and that he acted as an Inspector with authority from Myles to grant certificates on Euphrasia for interim payments." True I was present at the letting of the work, and said that I did not represent Artemesia. It was proved by a witness summoned by Blain that I said so. I told Blain before he bid on the job that I did not represent Artemesia and that I would not be responsible for payment of any part of the contract price. Myles asked me to oversee the work as it progressed and made arrangements with Blain to give him advances on acct. on certificates signed by me. Myles never asked me if I represented Artemesia, he had seen the Dr's. letter and I suppose took it for granted that the Reeve of Artemesia would carry out his pledges. But it appears it was a case of misplaced confidence. The Dr's statements lack accuracy, no sum of money is menticned in the letter, the words used are, "a grant," he says the Jury gave a verdict for Blain, I think not, there was a Jury impaneled, and the evidence taken but the case was not given to them. There was no verdict. The Judge gave a decision in favor of Blain, simply to stay proceedings until the technical points raised could be argued in Chambers, when the decision was reversed, I quote again, "But it was also clearly seen, that Euphrasia ignored the action of her Reeve. The poor man had to suffer for Myles' wrong doing." What are the facts? Euphrasia promptly paid one half of the contract price, and after service but before the trial, the Reeve offered to pay Blain the balance of the contract, if Blain would pay the cost then incurred. It was supposed the cost at the time would not exceed $12 or $14, Blain although urged by myself to accept the offer refused; Who then is to blame for his suffering. Where is the repudiation?

Previous to the completion of the work and for some time after Artemesia, made no formal offer of any sum. I appeal to the records, neither did she offer $100, on the grounds that Euphrasia derived the largest benefit from the work. If there is any documentary evidence that she did, and if the Dr. will produce it I shall be pleased to make corrections as far as my own personal liability is concerned if there was liability. It is a matter with which the public have little to do, and I suppose take just as little interest in it.

I think no intelligent business men will deny that the road being unsafe for public travel, it was the duty of the Municipal Councils interested, with as little delay as possible, to put the road in such an efficient state of repair that the public could pass over it without danger of accident. As soon as the matter was brought before the notice of the Euphrasia council they promptly took action. Artemesia just as promptly refused to do so, and apparently was prepared to take the chanches of having to pay heavy damages in the event of an accident occuring on the hill. It is easy for an individual or corporation to trump up reasons for doing, or not doing a particular thing, but the question is, are the reasons given sufficient under the circumstances to warrant the course taken. I think not.

A. ELLIOTT.

HOUSEHOLD.

Kitchen Gossips.

Silver that is not in frequent use will not tarnish if rubbed in oatmeal.

Whole cloves are now used to exterminate the merciless and industrious moth. It is said they are more effectual as a destroying agent than either tobacco, camphor or cedar shavings.

To Keep Insects Out of Bird Cages.—Tie up a little sulphur in a bag and suspend it in the cage. Red ants, it is said, will never be found in a closet or drawer if a small bag of sulphur be kept in these places.

To Remove Clinkers.—To remove clinkers from the stove, sprinkle common table salt on the linings when the stove is cold. Use plenty of it. Build a moderate fire—wood and coal—and in a day or two the clinkers will be gone.

How to Preserve Eggs.—To each pailful of water, add two pints of fresh slacked lime and one pint of common salt; mix well. Fill your barrel half full with this fluid, put your eggs down in it any time after June, and they will keep two years if desired.

The Treatment of Whooping-cough with Illuminating Gas.—Dr. W. T. Greene suggests an easily available improvement on the old plan of sending children on visits to the gas-works. His plan is to attach a piece of rubber tubing to a burner, the tubing being long enough to reach the floor. The gas is turned on just enough to make a perceptible odor, and the child is to inhale it for a few minutes at a time as often as convenient.

A Good Gruel.—For a sick man's gruel, take our common grits and wash thoroughly. In cooking, use an excess of water, and cook until perfectly soft, pouring off and straining the liquor, which should be salted to the taste. The more water you use, the lighter in body the gruel. If it is desired to make it richer, add about one-half milk; and here you have a splendid gruel for delicate persons and for convalescents. Use the grits from Southern grown corn.

To Restore Injured Meat.—When the brine sours or taints the meat, pour it off, skim it well, then pour it back again on the meat, boiling hot; this will restore it even when much injured. If tainted meat is immersed in the solution of chloride of lime prescribed for rancid butter, it will restore it. Fresh meat, hams, fish, etc., can be preserved for an indefinite length of time without salt, by a light application of pyroligneous acid applied with a brush; it imparts a fine, smoky flavor to the meat, and is an effectual preservative against its loss.

Sulphur Fumes for Consumption.—consumptive patients are advised by a pupil of Liebig, in the *Apotheke Verein*, to live in rooms where one or two drachms of sulphur are melted on a hot stove. The first ten days brings increased cough and irritation, then these cease, and the patient improves rapidly. Persons with catarrh and in early stages of consumption apply to enter chemical factories, where large quantities of sulphur are evaporated daily, and are cured in a few weeks by the inhalations. Cholera and epidemic diseases are never found in such factories.

German Sauce.—One gallon of green tomatoes chopped fine, one quart of celery and one quart of onions, both chopped fine, two gills of white mustard seed, one of ground black pepper, one gill whole allspice, one gill whole cloves, three gills salt, one pound of white sugar, three quarts of good cider vinegar, one gallon chopped cabbage. Put the cabbage and tomatoes under pressure over night, and in the morning add two red peppers chopped fine. Mix all except the spices together and boil until quite tender, stirring often. When done add the spices, stir well and put into your jars.

Origin of Fruit Canning.—It is a singular fact that we are indebted to Pompeii for the great industry of canning fruit. Years ago, when the excavations were just beginning, a party of Cincinnatians found in what had been the pantry of a house many jars of preserved figs. One was opened and they were found to be fresh and good. Investigations showed that the figs had been put into jars in a heated state, an aperture left for the steam to escape, and then sealed with wax. The hint was taken, and the next year canning fruit was introduced into the United States, the process being identical with that in vogue in Pompeii twenty centuries ago. The old ladies in Canada who can tomatoes and peaches do not realize that they are indebted for this art to a people who perished nearly 2,000 years ago.

For Spare Minutes.

A Pretty Bedspread.—Get an oblong piece of plain Congress canvass for the centre. Put an inch-wide hem all around it. Then make a border of the striped scrym, upon the four sides, and run bright ribbon in it, which can be taken out when washed. A broad lace around the edge will be very handsome, though a wide hem is a pretty finish.

A Cloth Cleaner.—Roll a straight strip of black cloth about four inches wide, over and over very tightly, until you have a roll about as thick as a broomstick and as long as the strip is wide. Cut off the extra cloth and sew the roll firmly down the side. Trim the ends evenly with sharp scissors. If intended for a present, work the name of the donee upon it.

A Muslin Toilet-set.—Cut out squares of Swiss muslin, or circles if liked better, for mats, and also a covering for the cushion. In the centre of each etch a flower or a letter. Cover the cushion first with a white silesia, putting the shiny side out, then put on the muslin. Do the same thing for the mats. Now cut long strips of white muslin, two inches wide. Whip both edges with blue, then plait it up through the centre and sew around the cushion and the edges of the mats. These strips need to be just three times the length of the cushion or mat it is to go around.

A Circus Rug.—Directions for making this rug for the little ones are taken from *Babyhood*: Form gray canton flannel into a six-foot square. Cut paper patterns (in outline) of all the animals you can—as the cat, dog, elephant, rat, cow, horse, frog, rabbit, squirrel. Then cut them from colored flannel, carefully choosing assorted colors—as yellow, blue, red, white and brown. Use button-hole stitch to fasten these impossible-looking animals on the canton flannel. A few stitches with black or white cotton will form features, and help to define the body and supply the shading. This is so nice for baby to kick on that it will repay for the trouble of making it.

For a Fair.—Buy a couple of pounds of English walnuts and use the meats for home-made candy, taking care to preserve the shell in "whole halves" during the cracking process. Then write out personal remarks from the poets, easily selected from birthday books, enough so that each buyer will find a complimentary allusion to himself inside the walnut. Place the sentiment between the shells and fasten them together on one side with glue or by running a blue ribbon through holes in each half, which have been made with a hot knitting needle. Bronze over the shells, and the dish of "complements" is attractive in appearance and bound to net several hundred per cent. on first cost, labor of course counting as nothing.

A bag of silk pieces, old and new, has been accumulating for several months; bits of ribbon, silk linings, odds and ends left from the "crazing quilt," even the silk of a brown umbrella, every conceivable color and shade. These all may be cut into strips, half an inch wide, and sewed together at random, so as to color in one long piece, and wound, forming a large ball. This sewing can be done, either by hand or machine; in the latter case, cut the stripes after sewing. Now cast from the silk forty stitches upon medium size tidy needles and knit, in loose, plain stitch, back and forth. The blending of colors will be found very pleasing, the work rapid and fascinating, and the result most satisfactory. The pieces can be knitted of any desired size, and be applied to numberless uses and ways of ornamenting. A friend has used long strips of this knitted material by alternating them with the same width of satin for window curtains, and they were beautiful. It also made a very handsome piano scarf, the ends finished with a heavy, mixed, silk fringe.

Weather Pro hets.

A few weeks ago, after the terrible earthquake that wrecked Charleston, a Canadian "professor," who had previously drawn attention to himself by predictions of great storms, which did not make their appearance at the appointed time, frightened the already terror-stricken people of Charleston and its vicinity by announcing that on a fixed day there would be an earthquake still more fearful than any which had taken place.

Every one knows that no earthquake at all occurred on the day he had set, and his reputation as a prophet of signs and wonders is gone. But so credulous are many people in regard to such matters, that the next pretender to better knowledge of the future than every one possesses, will probably have as great success—before the event has proved that he knows nothing, and has merely hazarded a guess—as this charlatan had.

Indeed, it would not be at all surprising if this very same person, a year or two hence, when the memory of his recent complete failure with the earthquake has become dim, should venture once more to foretell a great tornado or some other wild freak of the elements, that even he should find believers by the thousand.

So far as earthquakes are concerned, no man living yet knows what causes them. How, then, can any one have a reason for expecting, and so far foretelling, such a disturbance? Not a single law has been ascertained in regard to these earth tremors. They occur frequently in one region for a time, and then they cease altogether. Some earthquakes are felt over a large, some over a small area. Science has formulated no law whatever as to place, time, frequency, extent, or the direction of the motion, and nothing could be more absurd than to suppose that any man can foretell an earthquake.

Almost the same thing is true of the weather. Science has evolved certain laws regarding the movement of storms when once developed. Even these laws are not invariable in their operation. What causes a storm is still completely unknown.

Let us explain: Every storm has a place of origin. Within a certain area, surrounded on all sides by regions where the weather is fair, the barometer begins to fall. The wind blows into that area, not directly toward its centre, but rather on tangent lines on which water is thrown from a rapidly revolving wheel. The sky becomes cloudy, and rain or snow falls.

This area of low barometer, or cyclone area, even while it is forming, begins to move. On one part of the globe the direction of the movement is toward the east, and usually, not always, to the north of east. Now the present limit of human knowledge enables a scientific man who is informed of the origin of such a storm, of the shape and size of the area affected, of the intensity of the storm, and of the general direction in which it is moving, to predict with reasonable certainty its future course across the continent.

That is all he, or any other man, can do. No one who is not possessed of the facts we have mentioned can do even that.

It cannot be too emphatically impressed upon the mind that the officer who makes up the "weather indications," and who is familiarly called "Old Prob," pretends to no special wisdom regarding the weather. He knows what to expect in precisely the same way as the telegraph operator who is directing the movements of railroad trains can tell you when a certain train will probably arrive.

The weather prophet may be likened to one who, with no knowledge of the road or its time-table, predicts that at a certain moment a train of seven cars will come into the station. He guesses at it, and it is about a hundred chances to one that his guess will be wrong.

No doubt the cause of storms will be discovered, some day,—perhaps next year, perhaps not for a thousand years. We may rest assured, however, that when anyone discovers it, he will hasten to tell the world, not only that he has found the law, but what the law is. He will not congratulate himself if he predicts correctly once in six times, but he will distrust his own law if he ever fails.

Until science lifts the veil which hides the mystery of storms, it is perfectly safe to treat every weather prophet, without a single exception, as a charlatan and a pretender, and to pay no more attention to their predictions than to the summer breeze. A prophecy which comes true is and can be only a lucky guess.

A public singer who was intolerably affected in his style, was utterly "taken down" when he appeared in Dublin, by an auditor who cried out at him: "Come out from behind your nose, you sniveller, and sing your song like a man!"

Salt Lake City.

Long after civilization, helped forward somewhat by the Edmund anti-polygamy act, shall have overthrown the Mormon hierarchy, and after Mormonism shall have been forgotten, the Mormon capital will perpetuate the fame of Brigham Young, and be proof of his great qualities as a pioneer and the builder of a city. Indeed, it was by building Salt Lake City that he gave the Mormon Church both the inspiration and its machinery for resisting civilization as stubbornly as it has. The City of the Saints has a history that has been written and read in every civilized tongue; it attained commercial importance even before its founder died, and it is one of the most beautiful of all modernly built cities. For its romance (and its founding was decidedly romantic, unless the Mormon point of view be taken, and it be called the result of an inspiration), for its commerce, and for the selection of so fine a site and for its laying out, we are indebted to Brigham Young. When the band of "Saints" were driven from Missouri they began their long march westward without definite purpose. But when in their journey across the great American desert their leader came to the valley of the Great Salt Lake, which is hemmed in on every side but one by high mountain ranges, he recognized in the alkali plain the proper site for a great city. He was "inspired" to build it, and he went about it with a vigor and a comprehension of the art of building a city which go far toward justifying his claim to a superhuman suggestion. Having irrigated the land and proved its fertility, he laid out the town precisely as it has been built. On a commanding position he set the Tabernacle with its oval roof. Near by was the Tithing-house, and nearer still the walls of the beautiful Temple have since been reared on the site selected by him. The "Beehive," which is the row of abode houses where his numerous family resided, is but one block away. And round about all this he built a wall, lest indolence should give time for discontent, and in order to carry out the parallel to Biblical town-building.

The streets were made wide, so that the holy city should not lack attractiveness, and down every street a mountain stream was turned, which constituted an ideal surface system of water-works and drainage. As the bishops and apostles became thrifty—and thrift is the prime virtue of the "Saints"—they erected finer adobe residences, and later wooden ones of pretentions to architectural beauty on the hill-sides at the base of the mountains. Through the yard of every one a mountain stream runs, which makes its way into a surface sewer, thence into the Jordan River, and thence into the Great Salt Lake itself. Within sight of perpetual snow, the flower yards of the Saints bloom early in spring, and keep their freshness till the late-coming frost in this rainless atmosphere. The air is as dry and wholesome as the air of Colorado, and nature does its own sanitary plumbing. Pavements have been laid now, of course, and magnificent drives lead out of the city. Residences of the rich have been built alike in the Mormon and in the Gentile section, large mercantile establishments have taken the place of adobe huts; but the wisdom with which the city was laid out has become plainer with all improvements.

The street whereon the "Beehive" was built was planned for the fine official residence of the President of the Church, which has been completed more recently, and the square that was set aside for the Tabernacle is large enough to hold the new Temple also. There is nothing lacking in site or plan to make the city a religious capital. And all that appeals to the religious zeal of the Mormons has appealed to the appreciation of the Gentiles. It appeals to the admiration also of all visitors. There are no hills nor hollows in the city proper, except where its outskirts have begun to extend up the slope of the mountains, which not much further backward becomes inaccessible. It is on one of these slopes that the founder of the city is buried, and around his grave is a plain iron fence. From this eminence a view is commanded of the whole city. It is extending year by year further over the valley. but there is not a single narrow street, not a house wherein the sunlight cannot find its way, nor one whereby a stream does not run, and from which perpetual snow is not visible.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

No man ought to complain if the world measures him as he measures others. To measure one with his own yard-stick may be hard, but it is fair.

The range of friendship has hardly a limit. Intercourse is not needful to its continuance; equality in years is not a requisite; nor is parity of position essential. The finest natures triumph over social inequalities, mutual trust and affection can bridge over the chasm between wealth and poverty.

Of what avail are fortunate chances to one who has no ability, and whose head is turned by a little good fortune? To such a person a favorable chance in the begining of life is the worst thing that could befall him; for while a wise mind would have benefitted thereby, he is simply encouraged on to his own destruction.

Most girls, almost from babyhood, if permitted to be with their mothers in the kitchen, love to see the work done, particularly the cooking; and nothing delights them more than to be allowed to attempt to make some simple article themselves. This early play will not be forgotten. Girls that grow up under such training or indulgence will have no fear of the real care when it comes to them as a duty.

Concentration is a quality that we admire in the adult, but greatly undervalue in the child. We prefer that he may be easily drawn away from what he is engaged in and quickly turned from one thing to another at our pleasure; and, while we praise him for his ready obedience or rebuke him for seeming absorbed, we are really breaking down the power of concentration and depriving him of its invaluable results.

Natural desires should be trained to yield to the claims of a higher life when there is a conflict between them; but thera is no reason for suppressing them when there is no such conflict. On the contrary, it is the path of duty to obey the teachings of nature and to spurn them not. We cannot afford to leave any part of our being to itself, still less to ignore and despise it. All parts are so interdependent that the neglect of one involves the detriment of the whole: but each must yield when a higher good demands it.

HOME AND AMERICAN NEWS.

A. G. Babel, the so-called cowboy pianist who failed to fool New York, is exhibiting in a ten-cent museum in Minneapolis.

There have been shipped from Maine this year 200,000 tons of ice, which is 84,000 tons more than were shipped last year.

Miss Lena Fairbanks, a maiden of thirteen summers, has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment in a Michigan jail for stealing.

The old story of the faithful dog comes anew from North Sydney, N. S., where a pet dog followed the remains of its dead mistress to the grave and stayed there until starved to death.

A Milwaukee woman hid thirteen five-dollar gold pieces in the sugar-box, and in the hurry and worry of canning fruit forgot about them. She afterwards found them it all in the preserves.

A Minnesota man says that Indians don't get drunk because they like liquor, but because they think it an honor. If this is true, the average red man takes great pains to disguise his dislike for fire water.

The Canadian Indians at Whitefish Lake and Lac la Biche are dying in large numbers from an epidemic of measles. So virulent is the disease that the agents have not dared to pay the annual treaty money.

Charles F. McLaughlin of South Washington looks so much like President Cleveland that whenever he appears in the vicinity of the Capitol or the White House he is besieged by office seekers anxious to shake his hand.

Wild geese are being slaughtered by the thousand at Beaver Lake at the North West. Two men recently killed 1,000 and dried the meat for winter use, and it is not unusual for the local gunners to bag 54 and 100 in a day's shooting.

John Hill of Long Hill, Conn., had a beautiful and valuable pointer, which disappeared the other day. Hill searched high and low, and at length found the dog dead in the woods with one fore foot securely caught in the roots of a tree.

They are laughing in Lewiston, Me., at the boy who, when the teacher asked if any one could tell what the word "gender" meant, snapped his fingers, and to the question, "Well, what is it, John?" answered: "Please mum, it's what goes with geese."

Charlie Starr of Danbury was rather skeptical about the power of electricity, so he just touched his finger to a well-charged wire, and was instantly knocked down, and didn't recover for several hours. If he had grasped the wire he'd undoubtedly have been killed.

A Spring Hill, N. S., man thought it would be a fine thing to poison his neighbor's hens, which were damaging his garden. The result was his arrest and a fine of $5. He was earning $1 a day, but rather than pay the amount of the fine and costs, $7, he served out a twenty day's term in jail.

During a severe thunder storm at Wellsville, Mo., last August, a vivid flash of lightning photographed on the smooth, white ceiling of the Methodist church the face of an old man with long flowing hair and beard. It is described as a wierd and shadowy portrait, and the superstitious say that it is the photograph of the Storm King.

Eight months ago George W. Davis of Norfolk fell about ten feet and injured his spine. He went on with his work, though suffering much, until six weeks ago, when he became paralyzed. He died on Saturday, and the post-mortem examination showed that he had lived eight months with a broken neck, the third cervicle vertebra being fractured.

A Montreal doctor who had an acccount with a job printer agreed to take his pay in work. After he had had all the printing done that he needed there still remained a balance, and, as his wife was very sick, he decided to have some blank funeral notices struck off with her name on them. He locked them in his desk, his wife got well and found them, and now she talks of getting a divorce.

John Smith of Vallejo was attacked by a big buck in the Napa valley. Smith was unarmed and thoroughly surprised when the deer, instead of running away, ran at him full tilt. The two had a tremendous tussle, but Smith at length threw the buck into a creek and made his escape. He walked to the nearest house, borrowed a rifle, went back, found the buck still full of fight, and put a bullet through its head.

Mrs. Ed. Morris, of Chillicothe, Mo., put $85 in bills under the bedroom carpet, forgot about it at housecleaning time, carried them out with the straw that was under the carpet, and made a fire of the armful. She remembered about the money after the fire was out. On the surface of the little bunch of ashes where the bills burned were plainly visible the figures "10" and "5" and the word "dollars," as printed on the national currency.

Jonathan Bass of Cambria, N. Y., is a solid man. In 1848 his joints began to stiffen and grow into solid bone; in 1857 he took to his bed, and there he lies perfectly stiff, every joint solid, unable to stir, unable to masticate food, and blind. Yet he eats the heartiest food by sucking it into his mouth and swallowing it whole. His constitutional health is good, he keeps himself informed on current topics, and is likely to live many years yet. He is now 56 years old, and weighs but 75 pounds.

TEARS.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Tears are the outflow of great joy or grief,
The speechless language of a swelling heart,
Whose fitful solace is a sure relief
For joys excessive, or affliction's smart;
The valve-escapement of a pent-up soul,
Whose fulness finds expression in a tear;
Which, like healing balm, makes the wounded whole;
Our dearest friend—when darkest hour is near—
Whose hands we clasp in friendship's sacred hold,
And cling to them like ivy round the tree,—
Weakness and strength combined in love's enfold,—
Then let the flood-gates open full and free!
Our bitter tears but give us strength to bear
Affliction sore, or joy's too sudden glare!

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Am Pardon Johnson in de hall o' de
eavenin'," asked the President, as he turn
his gaze toward the stove, behind which P
don is sure to be seated, if the thermome
marks less than eighty degrees above.

"Yes, sah."

"Den please step dis way until I spok
few words wid you. Pardon, I understa
dat you am studyin' to be a doctah."

"Yes, sah."

"Dat's good news, an' Ize personally g
on't. Dey am sartin things about the c
tah bizness which you should allus kee
view. In de fust place, look dignified
act wise. Many a man who doan' k
'nuff to come in when it rains has kept
fack from de public by lookin' as if he k
all dat had happened in dis world eber si
de fust sun rose an' sot."

"Yes, sah."

"If you am called in a case, an' you
you doan' know wheder de pusson has
smallpox or de measles, doan' gin yer
away too quickly. Gin de case a few d
to develop, an' it will turn out to be on
de odder. Arter it turns you want to
mark dat you war' suah of it fum de fu

"I understands,"

"Neber gin up a case. De doctah who
mits dat he can't do a pashient any
loses prestige; de doctah who hangs by
de patient goes under ground kin say dat
body could hev saved him."

"I was intendin' to say dat, sah."

"Keep your prescriptions an awful sec
Pardon. If you shall tell a sick man
you have given him a Dover's powde
some Peruvian bark he would neber
well. Your only safety am in deceivin'
pashients. If de medicine works all
dey will git well and praise your skill;
works de odder way de undertaker an'
ton will hide de fack under ground."

"Dat's what I'm calkerlatin' on."

"In case some odder doctah should s
forgit hisself. Pardon, as to order morp
in place of quinine, an' de pashient d
happen to detect de difference, an' death
sulted, doan' go back on de perfeshun
you can't help him lay it on de druggist,
may spread de ideah dat some one
family changed de powders to profit b
death, or you kin boldly sw'ar' dat morp
am quinine. If de right kind of a go
has de job his jury will bring de doctah
wid flyin' colors."

"Dat am my programmy, sah."

"An', lastly, Pardon, enter into par
ship wid some druggist as soon as you
your start. People who am foolish 'n
fall sick mus' expect to pay well fur
medicines. De hundred per cent. p
which de druggist calkerlates on kin ju
well be made a hundred an' forty, an
extra goes to you. An' some more la
doan' hev nuffin to do wid patent m
cines. If a pashient of yours has a b
doan' permit him to buy his salve or
ment off de shelf. You kin git two do
fur writin' him out a prescripshun f
werry same thing."

"I learned dat de werry first week,

"Exactly. Ize glad to see you hev t
ed to all de little racket, an' on beha
dis club I bid you good speed an' promis
arter six months' study you kin go fo't
de wide world an' help to slay an' kill
utmoas' confidence."

AN OPINION WANTED.

The Secretary announced the follo
communication from Birmingham, Ala.

"I do not remember that Brother
ner has yet expressed himself on the que
of the tariff. Is he for free trade or pr
tion? Before we make application
branch lodge at this place this question
be settled. Let him give us his candid
ion."

"In reply to dat," said the old ma
he caressed his right ear in a reflective
"I nebber had but one policy. If I
mule to sell I toted him around till
all he was wuth and a leetle mo'. If I
ed to buy a mule, I waited till mule
was cheap, and got one fur a leetle les
he was wuth. I want free trade so dat
git my whitewash brushes cheap, an' I
purteckshun so dat nobody can underse
on ax an' hoe-handles. I reckon dis
spot somewhar' in dis queshun whar de
will balance, and neither end will be u
down all de time."

PROBABLY NOT.

The Rev. Penstock, to whom was re
the question: "Has the emancipatio
the blacks resulted in a marked in
of colored Christians?" begged leave t
port that he had investigated to the be
his ability, and was compelled to con
that it had not. There was a larger a
ance at the church but no apparent en
iasm. The present generation we
church to show off their clothes or go
with the girls, and one missed the num
and hearty "amens!" and "bress de Lo
which were once heard on every hand.
was afraid that the young colored ma
growing up without fear of the here
and that pride and vanity were the r
spirits even among the middle-aged ci
goers. However the same state of
was observable in the white churches
if one was criticised the other should

VOTED DOWN.

Elder Toots awoke at this juncture
moved that it was the duty of all c
people to join the Baptist Church wi
delay.

Elder Merriweather Spooner mov
amend by inserting the name Methodi
Baptist.

A dozen members at once arose and
to gesticulate and exclaim, and durin
momentary confusion some fiend in h
form hurled a sweet potato at Way
Bebee. The missile struck him on th
and for the next seven minutes he co
have told an eight-day clock from a h
corn-cure. The President used his ga
bring silence. and when it had been ob
he said:

"Everybody sot down wid de ut
hardness! Article 4268 of our constis
forbids de dischushun of religun or poll
in our meetin's, an' Elder Toots am h
fined fo' thousand dollars fur busti
sacred dockyment. Bein' dat de said d
ment has heen busted, I may say right
an' now dat de great trubble wid de ch
of to-day am too many church membe
too little religun. Dar' hain't 'nuff
true speerit in de aiverage tew to insu
any sort of show to git to Heaben. W
drap de queshun right heah. If any
want to jine de Baptist, Methodist o
church, go ahead. If you feel like k
outer de churches an' takin' your ch
dat's your own lookout."

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER X.—(CONTINUED.)

Ah, yes—no! Yes, to the Sarah Ann, ing in regard to that vessel my message : no, as to being on board of her. Oh, if I had—would I had!"

Yes, would you had."

Tell me all you know of the Sarah

Ha, ha! and kill my soul—and kill my

Do you think that if there be aught of e of crime in what you know, that for e consequences it awaits your telling, erable man? It may be that your tell- e—that your disburdening your heart —may lighten its load, but it cannot e it."

e old man glared in the face of the cap- n I shuddered as he said:

Are you an angel?"

No, I am a man even as yourself. I do know if, in truth, the hand of death is on you; but if it be, you will pass with your soul into eternity if you will reply me truthfully on a matter that deeply erns my peace and possibly yours here- r. Do you understand me?"

I do—I do."

Then listen to me; and let me beg of to consult your own happiness by such s to me as shall bear the impress of and possibly bring peace to me and e to you."

Hope—to—me?"

Yes, hope even to you. Why do you air?"

e old man shuddered and held up his s, striving to look at them by the dim of the lamp; and then, with sighs and , and now and then a half scream, he

Oh! so steeped in crime—oh! so stain- with innocent blood!—oh! so contamin- d with offenses against heaven that I not join them in prayer! Who and are you, sir?"

A stranger to you and to all in Eng- d."

You are a clergyman?"

No—a sailor."

A gentleman?"

I hope so, in the true meaning of the d; but you are better now."

I am dying."

By the flickering light of the little oil p, Captain Morton thought that he could a visible alteration in the countenance e old man ever since he had found his into the boat-house. It seemed to him some strange shadow had passed it and all the features had sunk, leaving the nes sharper and more distinct than had been.

Yes," added the old man, "I know I dying. I have been before sick, almost death, but I never knew that I was until now. I feel it here—here—

He feebly struck his chest as he spoke, then Captain Morton addressed him in e of deep feeling and emotion:

With that conviction, then, upon your —with the idea that you will soon— s even in a space of time that may ted by minutes—be in the presence , I conjure you to answer me truly hich I shall ask of you."

Will you pray for me, then?"

ill."

e role for me?"

I do not fancy that human inter- n will avail aught against Almighty e will one jot to Almighty mercy. I will pray with you."

Yes, that is it. I will tell all. Who w how heavy it has sat upon this ul? I will tell you all. You will t to drag me forth to die on a gib- Anything but that—oh! do not let e that!"

Will not."

I rest on you—I rest on you."

st on heaven."

yes; and on you. I am weaker. g that I was to tell you some-

Ten years ago there set the United States of America, a the Sarah Ann."

ommenced.

ard for Lisbon: but from she was spoken by a vessel in e was never heard of. There storms raging then almost all of waters: in every sea, on st raged; and the boat was lost, with all on board, for heard of since."

Yes."

on. Tell me more."

boat of that ill-fated vessel was the rn. I had lost one who—

ain Morton rested his face upon his and the struggle with deep emotion s him to his heart's core. Then he again quite calmly. He was a victor, had often been before, in the fight his own feelings and his deep-seated

I had lost one whom I loved in America. was an English girl and she left me with e child whose only friends resided at n. In the midst of my desolation I ght I would send the little one there. Sarah Ann was my own ship. It was a l epidemic that had crried off the mother and I was anxious to get the into new and fresh air. Therefore was , in charge of a kind and trusty nurse, nt her before I could myself leave Am- a. Affairs of all sorts debarred me, and Sarah Ann started on the voyage it er completed. From that day to this not ear, not a vestige of the ship seems to e met human eyes."

e old man groaned,

And now I want to read to you this pa- which I have cut from a Falmouth news- r, and something seems to tell me that an give me the information I seek. en to me. Do you hear?"

I do—I do."

owly and distinctly, and in a deep meas- voice, Captain Morton read the extract the newspaper, which the reader is al- y in possession of. As word after word slowly and solemnly from the lips of ain Morton it would almost seem from lemn stillness that reigned in the little ouse, that the breath of life had, in- left the old man to whom he read it.

But such was not the fact. The attention of the dying man was so painfully excited that all his cries and all his groans were submerged in it; and he could only glare at Captain Morton with an expression that evidently had a doubt in it of his mortality.

Then the captain paused, and, in a voice in which there was more emotion than he had allowed to be manifest while he was reading the extract from the paper, he said:

"If you know aught of this transaction—if you can throw any light upon these mysterious hints concerning the fate of the American vessel, Sarah Ann—I charge you now, as you will have to answer before the judgment seat of Heaven for acts done in this life, to speak!"

A strange, hissing sound only came from the lips of the old man.

Captain Morton inclined his head close to him to listen if he uttered articulate words.

"Water! water!" he gasped.

"Yes! yes!"

CHAPTER XI.

THE WAIF FROM THE WRECK.

Captain Morton hastily glanced round the little boat-house and found a small barrel in one corner with a wooden ladle and found that it contained water. He brought it to the lips of the dying man, but with a querulous cry he dashed it from him.

"Poison! poison! You would and ought to poison me, and with such poison, too, as may produce the slowest tortures. Leave me! Leave me, now! Let me die in peace!"

"You have not answered me."

"Answered you—of what? Of what?"

"The Sarah Ann."

"Mercy, mercy!"

"Yes, infinite mercy. But you must answer me. What know you of the Sarah Ann?"

"Hush, hush! Who knows who may be even now listening at the doors. Have you drawn the bolt?"

"I will. There! There the door is closed."

"I will speak—I have always wished to speak. The words that I will utter have always been welling up in my throat and like to choke me. I will speak them now—I will speak them now!"

"I listen."

"Ten years ago—it was February—and the wild wind of such a storm as eyes of man had scarcely seen, and ears had not heard, was raging from the southwest. Ten years ago, here at Falmouth—that is near to here—at St. Just's bay—the smugglers' cavern. The secret, you know, that has been for all that time so well kept—the secret—yes, the secret cavern. I will not tell you; but the storm raged and the false beacon was on the cliff-top—for Dolan was a wrecker as well as a smuggler."

"Yes—go on."

"The beacon slowly revolved, and it was so like the light at the Lizard, that fleets—whole navies—might have been lost in the blind security of their onward course. I lit it."

"You?"

"Yes, I lit it! It was my duty. I thought it was my duty and I lit it. Oh, God—God! I hear the shrieks now—now ringing through my brain!"

"What shrieks?"

"Hush—hush! There was a ship—there was a ship! Do you hear me?"

"I do."

"She was deep in the weltering trough of that wild sea, but yet she fought with the storm. I saw her—I saw her; and she made to the east, as the seeming Lizard light beckoned her to do. I saw her by the flashes of the broad light that she burnt on the capstan-top before she struck. Her main-top-sail yard adrift, sails in ribbons. Her flapping sheets had torn the eye-bolts from her deck; her masts bending like straws, and still she fought the storm and neared the shore."

"Go on—oh, go on!"

"Fluttering in the gale was the ensign of the new nation—the American flag, and still she drove on—on to the shore of rock and drift. She struck! I heard the cries of those who were mangled in the wreck—of those whose limbs were mashed up with the crashing, parting timber, and then the wreckers went down the beach."

"Were all lost?"

"All—all. You shall hear. All but one."

"One?"

"Hush—oh, hush! I would not have those drowned souls hear us. Do you know that at times when the wind howls, and the cruel sea beats far up upon the beach, and sends its spray dashing over this poor house, they come—they all come—with their pale, dead faces, and their swollen features, and strive to drive me to madness? Hush! is that the wind now?"

"It is; but there is not not much of it. It only wails sadly over the waves. Tell me more."

"The ship was a ship no more. There was not a spar or plank six feet in length that held together so that you could say: This was part of a ship—except one mass which had some cordage hanging to it, and that is still in the cavern by the cliff—Dolan's cavern. You know that!"

"No—no!"

"You do—you do! Because spirits know all things. That portion of the ship held together and drifted to the shore. It was the bit that had the name on it."

"The ships name?"

"Yes—yes! The ship's name."

"And—and? Oh, go on! Tell me! What was the name?"

"The Sarah Ann, New Bedford."

Captain Morton uttered a cry and then, by a violent effort, recovered his composure sufficiently to say:

"Then I am to understand that the ship was lured to a lee shore by a false beacon and struck and went to pieces at once!"

"Yes—yes. And as the poor, weak, faint, struggling wretches who reached the shore crawled up through the misty froth of the sea they were one by one struck down."

"Horrible!—oh, horrible!"

"Dolan did it—Dolan did it! Not a man of those who are now with him were then of the gang, excepting one Gasket—he is there still. They have all perished in different fashions. There were eight to them. You will not betray me!"

"I will not. Go on—go on!"

"In the morning—in the dim morning, when the light of day struggled with the remnant of the storm, and when a faint gleam of sunlight fell upon the sea, we all cleared the beach of the wreck. It was piled up in different cottages and caverns, and before the warmth of the Summer was felt it had been all burnt. The bodies were all dragged high up and buried in the sand and shingle of the beach."

"But you spoke of one—of one who was saved!"

"I will tell you—I will tell you of that. My wife was alive then. I don't know how or why it was that she clung to me in all my evil life, but she did—she did. We lived in one of the small huts up the beach, not a mile from this spot by water and handy for the bay, as I was one of Dolan's men, ready for any wickedness—for smuggling, for piracy, for wrecking. Well, as I told you, it was evening again after the wreck, and I had not had so much of the plunder as I wished and so had struck her."

"You did not tell me."

"Did I not? My old brains get confused. Well, it was evening and I was discontented. I went to my own hut and I drank deep and was ferocious and struck her; and she sat still and only uttered short cries as I gave her blow after blow. And then I lay down in my hammock—for I had one slung for myself in the hut. What is that?"

"I heard nothing."

"Some one spoke!"

"No—no!"

"Yes—it was a soft, faint voice and it pronounced my name; and if I am not mad—quite mad—it was the voice that I have not heard for years—the voice of my wife. Did you not hear it?"

"I did not."

"She is here! I know that she is here and listening to me!"

"It may be so, but I pray you to tell me all."

"I will—I will. I don't know how long I slept; when I started awake and I heard my wife singing in a very low tone and at times as she sang I heard the whimpering, wailing cry of a little child. I had no child. I thought I was dreaming at first and I listened again; and then I was sure it was not. She was singing to and nursing a child."

Captain Morton had his hand upon the arm of the old man and shook him as a mute demand for him to proceed in what he was saying; for he had come to a pause and was muttering something inarticulately.

"Yes, spirit! Yes," he said.

"Go on—go on!"

"I will. But you are a spirit. It is so good of you—you who know all—to come to me, so that, when I appear before Heaven, you will be able to say that I did not die without confessing my iniquities."

"As you please. Oh, think what you please, but tell me all."

"Like a savage—or like a snake—I shrunk out of my hammock; first one foot, gently, and then the other; she did not hear me. Some of the wood from the wreck was slowly burning on the hearth and now and then it sent up a little flickering blue flame that lit up the walls of the hut and the woman and the child."

"The child?"

"Yes. There sat my wife—there was blood upon her cheek, where I had struck her; but there she sat—crouching down by the fire with a little child on her lap. She was chafing the little limbs and singing to it that low, sweet song. I was mad—mad."

"You did not—you could not—fiend! You dared not harm that little one!"

"Hush, spirit, hush! I will tell you all. I was mad, I tell you. There was fury in my heart and the hot liquor still held my brain. I raised a shout and was about to spring upon her. I don't think I knew what I meant to do or that I meant anything in particular; but she answered that shout of mine with a scream of fear and then she flung herself at my feet, and clasping the child to her breast, she spoke to me in a wild, screeching voice that was awful to hear.

"'From the wreck!—from the wreck,' she said. 'I saved it in the early dawn. It is a little child, Philip—a very little child. It lives, you see. Oh, spare it, spare it. No harm—it can do no harm to you. We are childless—no little eyes to look up to you, or to me—no little lips part to utter the name of father or mother to us. I saved it from the wreck. There was a tangled heap of cords and a basket, Philip, and I found the child. I thought it dead, but I have nursed it close to my heart and by the fire here: and it lives now. You will let it live, Philip, husband—you will spare this life.'"

"And you? And you?"

"I will tell all. It was with much more like this that she prayed to me and clung to me, and implored me, and I saw that she was madly bent upon the child, so I let her have her way, and the little girl—"

"The little girl?"

"Yes! She throve and lived, and grew, and my wife died. It was soon, then that I fell, and struck against the main hatch, and was half a cripple for life. Then, while I lay upon my hammock, Captain Dolan came to me—the fierce, bad man came to me. I saw that there was danger in his look. I could scarcely speak to him."

"That is the captain of the gang of wreckers you mean, Dolan?"

"Yes! That is the man."

"Does he still live?"

"He does! he does! It is upon what he calls his bounty that I, too, have lived. It is no longer wanted—it is no longer wanted."

"Go on, pray tell me all, and if you should by any chance recover from this attack of illness, you will have no necessity for again appealing to Captain Dolan. I will see to you."

"That will not be wanted. I know that I am dying—I know it too well."

"The child? Go on and tell me what became of the child?"

"I will—I will. She grew to be a pretty, gentle creature, with a thousand winning ways about her; and, as I told you, Captain Dolan came to me when I was lying almost at the point of death—and I did not want to die then. He asked me about the child, and I tried to make him believe that it was mine: but he had heard differently from the wives of some of the men, who had the secret from my wife; so he told me he knew all, and meant to take the little girl to himself—as he said that the day might come that she might be of good service to him, if he should want a friend. And then I said that she might, too, be of good service to me, if I wanted a friend—for then some inquiry might be made as to who she was, and I could take the credit of having saved her. And upon this he swore a terrible oath, saying that the only condition on which he would help me in my then condition was that I should entirely give her up."

"And you did?"

"Not just then. I slightly threatened him, and told him that I had dangerous secrets; and then a peculiar look came from his eyes, and he said to me: 'Hutchins—'"

"Ah! is your name Hutchins?"

"It is."

"Then you are the man mentioned in the ravings of the woman Cole, which are partially recorded in the scrap of newspaper I have read to you?"

"I am—I am. But that is not correct. I am not—I never was quite so bad as that would seem to make me. Oh! no—no—no!"

"Well—well?"

"The captain—that is, Dolan—thereupon told me how he only that moment spared my life because he had a tenderness for all that sailed under the black flag with him; but that he could get rid of me as easily as speak the words. And I felt and knew that, in so speaking, he spoke the truth, and so I let him have the child."

A choking kind of sensation seemed to come over Captain Morton for a few seconds and he could not speak.

The dying man rolled restlessly to and fro on his humble bed and groaned in agony of body and spirit, and the captain recovered sufficient composure to enable him to speak, and he said:

"Now, Hutchins, as you are on your deathbed—a fact of which you feel assured as well as I do—I beg of you to tell me all and to tell me the exact truth."

"I will—I will!"

"Where is that child now?"

"With Dolan."

"Where, though?—where?"

"In the cavern."

"What cavern?"

"You know it well. It is not hidden from you—you have eyes that mortals have not. Oh! you know it well—unless he has taken her to sea with him in the Rift."

"The Rift?"

"Yes, the pirate."

"I heard that name from some one on the shore only a short time ago in connection with some supposed expedition of a king's vessel called the Spray, which is in pursuit of it. Tell me if I am right. Is this man whom you name Dolan in command of the Rift?"

"He is—He is!"

"And he is the same who has the child?"

"Yes, Captain Dolan. Too late—too late! Hush—oh, hush!"

"What do you hear?"

"The service."

"What service?"

"The funeral service. I see the coffin on the grating and the flag is over it. I hear the service being read: 'Dust to dust—ashes to ashes!' The name is Thomas Hutchins. I am dying! I am dying—oh, save me! Help me! I did let the little one live, and never, oh, never in my fiercest anger did I raise a hand against her. I was kind to the child—I did let it live. Oh, spare me now!"

A loud knocking at the door of the little boathouse at this moment startled both Captain Morton and the dying pirate.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Old Relics.

Thrilling with that curious pleasure which comes to those of us who are romantic when turning over the relics of the past, with what interest we handle old letters, yellow with age, but still tied with the true love knot of blue ribbon; volumes of poetry with inscriptions of the enthusiastic sort, now out of date, written in an elegant hand on the fly-leaf, and with the tenderest verses marked with rose-leaves; silken scarves to which time has given mellow tints no buyer wots of; quaint garments that make one smile, yet which may have set off dimpled beauty rarely; a sword on which the rust of a century has gathered; a great watch that still has power to tick, though its maker and he who wore it have been ashes for generations. And suddenly, in the midst of our enjoyment, a thought will creep over us that makes our hearts stand still. The time must come—will surely come, if we leave anything behind us—when gay young folk, whose grandmothers are yet unborn, will some day find a treasure in some queer old things they have discovered, just fit for the next masquerade; and those "queer old things" will be our present best clothes—and the bonnet that was thought a "love" in Paris. They will peep into our letters, and try to make love-stories out of them, and wonder at our taste in books; and we—well, at least, we shall not be here. The earth will be ours no more—its pleasant places or its shadows, its griefs or its delights. As the rose we pluck, the odour we inhale, we shall be gone, as those are over whose relics we pore to-day.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Ministers are good joiners but poor arithmeticians, as they always make two one.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

"Let's strip the light fantastic toe," as the chropodist said to his corned patient.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse, over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Welling. ton St. E. Toronto, Ont.

No wonder that man is sometimes a "brick," seeing that he is a son of clay.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Australian Indian Asthma Cure.—We have the Skins, discovered by the Australian Indians—a sure cure for Asthma, or we will refund the price of $3.00. Full directions given how to use. Address AUSTRALIAN CURE CO., AGINCOURT, ONT., Box 166.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood-purifier and strength-restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption, send 10 cents in stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The difference between a hill and a pill is that the hill is hard to get up and the pill is hard to get down.

The Weaker Sex

are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

Many a man who thinks himself a "big gun" is nothing but a great bore, and not a smooth one, either.

Startling Weakness,

general and nervous debility, impaired memory, lack of self-confidence, premature loss of manly vigor and powers, are common results of excessive indulgence or youthful indescretions and pernicious solitary practices. Victims whose manhood has thus been wrecked should address, with 10 cents in stamps, for large illustrated treatise giving means of perfect cure, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The barber tests the humidity of the hair by his bayrumeter.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

A. P. 307.

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES.—A Healthy, luxurious and handsome growth of hair in a few weeks guaranteed. Send stamp for particulars. P. STEVENSON, 45 Mercer Street, Toronto.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; $30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

WANTED.—AGENTS, CANVASSERS and Collectors, in all parts of Canada, for the Industrial Union of British North America. Incorporated 1884. Over $2,000.00 paid in claims since incorporation. Address WM. JONES, Sec'ry, 45 Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful: special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties: Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Enter any time; write for circulars. J. B. CAMPBELL, LL.B., Principal Business Dept. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. REV. E. BARKER, C. H. BROOKS Sec'ry. Principal Shorthand Dep.

LEARN SHORTHAND AT HOME.—GOOD Shorthanders are in active demand in; every city at salaries varying from $15 to $200 weekly. Handsome Salaries paid students as Solicitors while learning. No experience necessary, and great success guaranteed. Send at once for circulars. UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Mail Lesson Department, 39 Adelaide Street East, Toronto

YOUNG WIVES! THE MARRIAGE GUIDE for the married and those intending to marry, including everything relating to the philosophy of generation and the mutual relations of man and woman—100 pages copiously illustrated by engravings and colored plates—post-paid $5.00. J. H. GRAM, Box 355, Toronto.

TEETH. R. SPENCE & CO. RASPS

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.



SAFETY OIL PACKAGES.



FOR FAMILY, HOTEL, AND STORE USE.

These packages are made of Wood, joints tongued and grooved, and covered with a paper strip inside; all being thoroughly coated with Wright's Patent Composition, the whole being of great strength, and perfectly impervious to kerosene or other oils. Fitted with nickel-plated compression faucet and vented fillers. Manufactured by the

WM. CANE & SONS MFG. CO., NEWMARKET, ONT.

CHARLES BOECKH & SONS, Toronto, Wholesale Agents.

HAMILTON SCALE CO.

The Most Accurate, Durable, and Best Finished Scales on the market.



STOCK, DAIRY, AND PORTABLE PLATFORM SCALES.

Write us for illustrated price list. Mention this paper.

OSBORNE & CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, NOV. 14. 1886,

Editorial Notes.

—Like every other appetite, the greed of money grows by what it feeds upon. Archer, the English jockey was rich beyond the demands of luxury yet he could not bring himself to abandon his gainful calling, which required a most exacting and trying regimen. The exigencies of his business undoubtedly contributed to the sickness which ended in delirium and suicide. He leaves over $1,000,000, but was anxious to make more.

—Lord Salisbury has shown that England will do all she can for Bulgaria without endangering her own interest; no more. England will be perfectly safe, of course, if she keeps on the side of the majority of the nations in the quarrel, but Bulgaria will have very little to thank her for. Russia is formention trouble in Bulgaria, and is at the same time preventing the Belgarian Government from punishing the rebels. Yet if the Bulgarian Government does not prevent serious rising, Russia will seize the country under the pretext of an occupation, Hungary is in earnest, however, in opposing Russian designs and she may drive the Austrian Empire into action.

SIR JOHN'S VISIT TO OWEN SOUND.

Somehow or another the veteran Premier appears to possess more magnetism than all our other politicians put together.

The different Stations from Orangeville to Owen Sound were literally packed when the excursion train came along on Monday last. 180 tickets were sold at this station, and other points in proportion. Markdale and and Flesherton Brass Bands were on board adding enthusiasm to the occasion.

Sir John stepped out at Markdale Station, while the train was adding another coach, and the throng pressed to have a shake hands with the Premier and were delighted with the unexpected gratification.

After the train moved off he made his way through all the crowded coaches shaking hands with every man woman and child, a circumstance which gratified their curiosity and delighted them above measure.

On arrival at Owen Sound a tremendous concourse of people were at the station; it is said the largest crowd ever seen in the town at once The streets and houses were profusely decorated with flags and bunting and the procession from Station to the rink, through the principal street, was a dense throng headed with a line of carriages with prominent party men and followed by seven brass bands (two of them Indian) at intervals along the procession, Markdale band and citizens showing to good advantage.

Speech making followed but the rink wouldn't hold half the crowd. We haven't space for a further report.

Editor Standard:—I am glad you have broken the ice in reference to the butter question. The present season has about closed both for the make and sale of butter, and it is well to have the important question thoroughly ventilated so that there may be on improvement in the way and means of the manufacture and sale of this staple article the coming season.

There is great room for improvement in the manufacture as well as mode of sale.

In the past, farmers have not generally looked upon this branch of farming (at least in this district,) of sufficient importance to warrant special attention or the necessary outlays to ensure the desired result, but while giving their best attention to other branches, (chiefly grain raising) the dairy has been allowed to take care of itself. The grain raising question has however proved so unsatisfactory and unprofitable, it becomes us now to cast about for something less expensive and more remmerative. It will not do to drop the grain altogether, yet we are compelled to pay more attention to stock and dairying, and in doing so, it becomes necessary to carefully consider the whole situation; the kind of stock we have, their feed and water, cleanliness of stables, (in winter weather) cool and well ventilated milk houses &c., &c. It is my candid opinion that if a high grade of buttter was made, a higher price would be obtained notwithstanding the present unsatisfactory mode of marketing

I also agree with you Mr. Editor, that creameries will be the first thing to revolutionize the dairy business. The expense of fitting up the way and means to manufacture a real first class article, is to great for every farmer to undertake even they did know how, and besides, it could not be expected that a tub of butter which took say three weeks to make could be as uniform in color taste and general quality as one which is all made from one churning.

The cheese factories have done a good work, but I hold we require the creamers as well, and until we have them, the standard of butter will not be A 1.

Farmer.

A Double Purpose—The popular remedy Hagyard's Yellow Oil, is used both internally and externally, for aches, pains, colds, croup, rheumatism, deafness and diseases of an inflammatory nature.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Twenty-one years have come and gone since I commenced business in Markdale, and it becomes my pleasing duty to return sincere thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal and constantly increasing patronage during that period.

Having this season erected new business premises, into which I have just moved, I am now better than ever prepared to supply the increasing demand for a genuine article in my line.

I shall continue to use the best stock in the market, and employ the best mechanics which can be procured, so that my customers and the public can rely on an article that will give genuine satisfaction.

Having more room to display my goods, I have now a large stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness, as well as a full assortment of Horse Clothing, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c., together with all sizes Trunks and Valises, at prices to suit the times.

A cordial invitation is extended to all, to give us a call in our new premises.

Hoping that our business relations may continue to be satisfactory and mutually profitable.

I am respectfully,

THOS. MATHEWS.

Prof Low's Magic Sulphur Soap.—Healing, smoothing and cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful fortoilet use.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

Madill,—In Osprey, on the 9th inst., Miss Jane Madill, aged 38 years.

Bradey,—In Euphrasia, on the 14th inst., the wife of Mr. Thomas Bradey, aged 41 years.

Lomas,—In Artemesia, on the 8th inst., the wife of Mr. Edward Lomas, aged 60 years.

A Radical Change.—Daniel Sullivan, of Malcom, Ont., takes pleasure in recommending Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia. It cured him after years of suffering. From being a sceptic he is now a confirmed believer in that medicine.

DR. E. C. WEST'S
FOR THE LIVER BLOOD STOMACH AND KIDNEYS
DANDELION

Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.

John C. West & Co., - Toronto, Ont.

—30—
AMERICAN WATCHES
IN
GOLD, GOLD FILLED, SILVER, and Silver-ore cases. 7, 11, and 15 jewelled, from $8.50 to $41.00 warranted fine timers. I can do better by customers on these goods, than any other dealer in Central Grey. Grade, case and warrant considered. New lines in Chains, Rings, Bar Pins, Bracelets, Lockets, and Necklets.
Fine Stock—Clocks and Silverware; also Musical Instruments, Watches, Clocks, &c., carefully repaired.
☞ GOODS AND WORK WARRANTED.
W. A. BROWN.
A Reliable Jeweller,
MARKDALE.

THE
MAMMOTH HOUSE,
Markdale.
We are opening up a choice and finely selected stock of
Fall and Winter
GOODS
at surprisingly
LOW PRICES,
while all goods remaining of Mr J. R. Trimble's stock we will run off at a slight advance on cost.
Our Stock of
Dress Goods
s the finest ever shown in this part of the country.
Call and examine our Wool Goods.
In FURS
we are TO THE FRONT, having just opened, in GENTS' and LADIES', a choice lot of PERSIAN LAMB and ASTRACHAN, and other Fashionable Furs.
IN
Boots AND Shoes
we show a very LARGE STOCK and will not be undersold; call and be convinced.
Ready-made Clothing,
Dont forget that we give 25 percent off anything in Reaby-made Suits.
See our $5 Overcoats.
J. G. Anderson,
Successor to J.R.Trimble.

FARM FOR SALE.

SOUTH half of lot 14, con. 21 Euphrasia 6 miles from Markdale 100 acres. 60 acres cleared with dwelling house and stable there on, good well.

Will be sold cheap and on very easy terms Possession given in October 1888. For further particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN EATON,
224-5 Epping, P. O.

ESTRAY SHEEP.

FROM the premises of Thomas Dimma, lot 57, E. T. & S.R., Holland, about the first week in October, 4 Sheep, one black and three white. Information that will lead to their recovery will be rewarded.

THOMAS DIMMA,
324-6 Berkeley, P. O.

CAME ESTRAY.

TO THE premises of James Bruce, lot 15, con. 10, Holland, in June last a two-year-old steer, spotted red and white; also about the first of August, four yearlings of which three are steers, spotted red and white, and one a red heifer. The owner can have them by paying expenses.

JAMES BRUCE,
324-6 Lilly Oak, P. O.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove all kinds of worms from children or adults.

An INVITATION to ALL
When you visit Markdale,
don't fail to call at the new BOOK STATIONERY, TOY, FANCY GOODS and WALL-PAPER Store, Reynolds' Block, Markdale, nekt door to the Mansion House, where you will see a full and complete stock of the above goods.
TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!
in great variety, Dolls all sizes and prices from 5 cents to $1.25. An endless variety of Goods suitable for Birthday and other presentations, comprising Autograph and Photograph Albums, Birthday Cards, Vases, a splendid variety, Perfumery, Sets, Moustache and Tea Cups, Children's Mugs, Ladies' Leather Bags, from 50c. up,
Violins, Accordians, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Writing Desks, Ladies Ink Boxes, Papeteries, &c., School supplies in full variety, also a large assortment of Drawing Utensils, Paint Boxes, Childs Companions, &c., &c.
All the Fashion Journals not in stock obtained to order on short notice.
A large stock of sheet music and music books kept constantly on hand.
First instalment of wall paper just to hand, over one thousand pieces from five cents per Roll.
A stock of Bibles and Psalms, secured at from 15 to 20 per cent below regular prices.
Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Hymn and Psalm Books in large variety Don't fail to call.
A. DINSMORE, Proprietor

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY
Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons
FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,
And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department would now respectfully solicit public patronage.
Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly
PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed
Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.
Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.
303 THOS. McNEA

MARKDALE LIVERY.
GOOD RIGS.


Moderate Charges.
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.
Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House
WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

MORTGAGE SALE

Of Valuable Village Property.

Under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction on Saturday, the 27th day of November, 1886, by J. W. Morrow, Esq., auctioneer at the "Markdale House" in the Village of Markdale, at the hour of one o'clock, in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, namely,—All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Village of Markdale (otherwise Cornabuss), in the Township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, in the Province of Ontario, containing the fifth of an acre more or less, being composed of a part of lot number one hundred in the first concession south west of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the aforesaid Township, and which may be more particularly known and described as Village Lot number twelve on the north westerly side of Mill Street and fronting thereon as shown on a plan of said village made by A. Macnab, Esq., P. L. S., registered in the Registry office for the South Riding of the County of Grey aforesaid.

On the premises above described is a small plaster dwelling house with kitchen attached in fair state of repair.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions of sale—Twenty per cent of the purchase money to be paid to the vendors solicitors at the time of sale, sufficient with the said twenty per cent to make one half of the purchase money within two months thereafter, and the balance to be secured by first mortgage over the above premises with interest at the rate of six per cent per annum payable half yearly.

For further particulars apply to J. W. Morrow, Esq., Dundalk, or to Messrs. Mulock, Tilt, Miller and Crowther,

Vendors Solicitors,
99 King Street East,
Toronto.

November 3, 1886.

TEACHER WANTED.

Holding third class certificate, for S. Section, No. 15, Euphrasia. Duties to commence 1st January. Apply stating salary to

JAMES ELLIOTT, Sec.-Treas.,
324-6 Markdale, P. O.

CUSTOM WEAVING

THE subscriber having opened out the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

313-26 WM. McBROOM.

Teacher Wanted

FOR School Section No. 17, Euphrasia holding a 3rd class certificate, male or female. Duties to commence 1st Jan. 1887. Apply stating salary to

JOSEPH MANAREY,
Secretary,
Goring, P. O.

Teacher Wanted

FOR S. S. No. 18, Euphrasia, holding a 3rd class certificate, female, duties to commence 1st January 1887. Apply stating salary to

WM. BOYD, Sec.,
Markdale, P. O.
322-5

STRAYED!

FROM the premises of Jacob Loughead lot, 9, con. 7, Euphrasia, about the 1st May last, two yearlings, steer and heifer both spotted red and white. Any person giving such information as will lead to the recovery will be suitably rewarded,

JACOB LOUGHEAD,
Kimberly, P. O.
322-5

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Walter's Falls.

From a Correspondent.

Bonnell Bros have enlarged and greatly improved their mercantile premises.

Mr, Wickam, formerly a school teacher, has moved to town and joined Dr. McLelland in the general store business. He has also added to his family since becoming a citizen.

A lady in town lost a parcel rolled up in agents muffler one night recently, but found it after diligent search.

Delays are dangerous. Procure a bottle of West's Cough Syrup at once and cure that troublesome hacking cough and sore throat, relieving pain and misery. It is the household remedy for all throat and lung diseases. All durggists.

Holland Council.

This council met on 10th Nov. members all present.

Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Galbraith—Williscroft,—That account for hall in Chatsworth for court be paid.

A communication from Jas. Murray, complaining of Stephen Edmunds flooding his orchard was read, but the council did not feel it their duty to interfear.

Williscroft—Shute; that Martin Dimma be allowed to perform two days statute labor for 1883 under Jas. Wallen, and that Mr. Wallen be instructed to that effect.

Williscroft—Shute; that the Inspector be appointed to fix culvert opposite McIlwains, Toronto line.

Money orders to the amount of $127,08, were passed.

'Howey—Galbraith; that council adjourn until the 13th Dec.

A GOOD INVESTMENT—"I suffered with eruptions on my face for over two years, I determined to give Burdock Blood Bitters a fair trial. After taking four bottles, I can say it was the best investment I ever made. Jean Claney, Beausejour. Manitoba.

Berkeley

From our own Correspondent.

Our village has been quiet for the last month.

One night last week Mrs. Allen's milk house was broken into and a quantity of beef and tallow stolen.

A BROAD HINT.—Some of our girls have had a wooden man put on their gate—Come come boys.

Mr. F. Prial was in Mr. Lackey's doing some business last Tuesday night, 9th, leaving his team on the road: When he went out the horses were gone; they ran about 4½ miles breaking the wagon to pieces, but no other injury was done.

W. J. Lackey has over-hauled his mill and has it now in first class order, and is prepared for any quantity of logs.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT.—There is no one remedy offered to suffering humanity whose use is so universally and frequently as Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for rheumatism neuralgia, colds, sore throat, deafness' cronp ambago, and aches, pains, lameness and oreness of all kinds, when internally and xternally used.

Holland Centre.

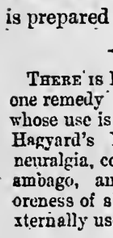
From our own correspondent.

Glad to be able to report Mr. H. Mercer able to be round again.

Mr. Robt. Timson is very ill—not likely to recover. Inflammation of the lungs. He is 82 years of age.

Mr. George Little was severely injured by being wound around a connecting shaft at a threshing some six weeks ago which dislocated his hip. It appears they did not know the joint was displaced for several weeks when Drs. Oldham and McCullough of Chatsworth and McCullough of Walter's Falls put the joint into place. The unfortunate man also lost a child by death recently. We extend our sympathy in his affliction.

Ward vs. Holland Council are yet at loggerheads. They had a trial before Squires Hamilton and Price which was adjourned.



STRATFORD, June 6th. 1885. For several years I was greatly troubled with asthma, sometimes having to sit up for seven or eight nights in succession, unable to sleep and almost unable to breath. A friend recommended Dr. Jug's Medicine and Pill's. The first bottle gave great relief, after using six bottles was cured, and can now sleep and work as well as ever.

PATRICK FLANIGAN, Farmer, Downie

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

The Fall season brings with it many necessities which cannot and will not be neglected. The people will buy what a change in the season makes necessary, this makes Fall Trade, and as fall trade is what we want, no stone has been left unturned and no opportunity neglected in securing such seasonable goods as will make our store the most desirable spot for close and particular buyers.

We ask the readers of this column to remember that outside our store, we do our talking here, but inside our store we allow the goods and prices to speak for themselves. It is not our idea to exaggerate, but, as we are honest in the belief that we are this season, THE STORE among the Stores, we cannot very well refrain from speaking in glowing terms of our large, beautiful and tasty selections of everything throughout our immense establishment. In order that you may receive a benifit it is necessary that you should see our stock: In order that you come, it is necessary that you should be convinced that it will be worth your while. We must tell you of our attractions here, therefore do not think that we *brag*, but rather say that we are trying to put you upon the well beaten path that leads to the old established store, where everything is good, where everything is just as represented, and where everything is A 1 in value.

We would especially invite your attention at present to our Large and STYLISH STOCK of Dress Goods in all the new shades and material, with trimmings and Buttons to match.

New Silks, New Velvets, New Plushes, New and Stylish Millinery, New Shawls, Blankets and Flannels, New Jerseys in Black Tan and Navy handsomly braided; and don't fail to see that new line of Ladies' Saque Coats, Jersey Coats, and also our ready-made Ulsters of the very latest make, style and finish.

We have the only full line of Mens' Youths' and Boys' ready-made Suits and Overcoats to be had in town. We guarantee to save you money on every purchase. 2000 pairs Boots just being marked off at close prices. Our TEAS are known far and wide as the sweetest, strongest and cheapest to be had in the Dominion.

Come and see us. We fear no criticism or comparison, on the contrary, we invite it. Remember what we say here, and don't forget to call on

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer,

MARKDALE

LOOK AT THIS.

—WHERE—

do you get the best value for your money?

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store!

—WHO—

has the largest stock of patent medicine in town?

Stephen, the Druggist!

—WHERE—

do you see the best assortment of Tooth-Brushes, and Brushes of all kinds?

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store!

—WHO—

keeps the largest stock of Pipes and Pipe-Mounts?

Stephen the Druggist.

BOOKS! Books! BOOKS!

SCHOOL BOOKS!
SCHOOL BOOKS!
NOTE PAPER!
NOTE PAPER!

of the best quality and the place to get it is at

STEPHEN'S
Drug Store.
R. L. Stephen.

TORONTO HOUSE
MARKDALE.

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings,

—ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH—

Men's all-wool Tweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards, Boys and Youths Suits and Overcoats $3.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest paying figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN,

Nov. 1886.

TENDERS WANTED.

THE undersigned will receive tenders for the skidding and hauling of 100 hemlock trees, cut and peeled, distance one mile to mill, to be delivered by the first February 1887. Tenders received up to the 25th November.

HUGH BAIRD,

333-4 Markdale, P.O.

MEN AND WOMEN

Goto Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

Toys & Games

Fruits in Season,

And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dress-making department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,

MARKDALE.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitance of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit*.

Yours respectfully,

291 W. M. SPEER.

Important Sale

OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY IN THE Township of Euphrasia.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage which will be produced, the following valuable property will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Markdale House, in the village of Markdale, on Tuesday, the 23rd November, 1886, at one o'clock p. m., by George Noble, Auctioneer, viz:

Lot number Ten and the South half of Lot number Eleven, both in the Twelfth Concession of the said Township, containing by admeasurement Three hundred acres be the same more or less. This desirable Farm is situated about 3 miles from Markdale, and comprises a log house.

A deposit of $10 for every $100 of the purchase money is to be paid by the purchaser to the Vendors' or their Solicitor or Agent at time of sale; Vendors' are not to be called upon for any Abstract, Title Deed, or Evidence of Title except those in their possession.

TERMS OF SALE LIBERAL, and will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply in Markdale to the Auctioneer, or to S. G. Wood, 12th Union Block, Toronto Street, Toronto. Dated Oct. 29th, 1886.

S. G. WOOD, Vendors Solicitor. *GEO. NOBLE* Auctioneer

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surronnding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

☞ I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store.

NEW FALL STOCK

OF

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, &c.,

Just received at

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

A fine stock to select from in such lines as the famous Waltham, Elgin, Illinois, which we sell from $9.00 up while other dealers ask from $12.00 up, look to your own interests and buy at the noted Jewelry Store, Flesherton, it will pay you to come 25 miles to do so.

All Repairs personally attended to by Russell the Boss Watchmaker and Jeweler of this District.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

No trouble to show goods at the NOTED JEWELRY STORE, Flesherton.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.

308-6m

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave.....	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	10 05 "	7 03 "
Leave.....	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun.....	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne.....	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton.....	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale.....	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley.....	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre.....	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth.....	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale.....	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk.....	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne.....	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.....	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orange ville.. Arrive.....	8 30 "	5 35 "
Leave.....	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive.....	10 55 "	8 10 "

—THE—

"STANDARD"

—AND THE—

Rural CANADIAN.

From now till 1st January, 1888,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its tenth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two $2.00.

The Rural Canadian is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle; The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music alone is worth several years subscription.

☞ SUBSCRIBE NOW ☜

AND GET

Balance of year Free.

HEALTH.

Help to Digestion.

TABLE FURNITURE.—In view of the fact that as a people we have weak stomachs, everything which tends to a sense of comfort and pleasure at the table should be fostered. Among the sources of good feeling, I reckon crockery, plate, cutlery and linen.

China costs but little more than the common ware, and is likely to receive better care and to last longer.

Plated knives, forks and spoons are now so cheap that every table may have an abundance. On some accounts plated ware is preferable to solid silver. When the Millennium comes in, I shall prefer the solid ware, but up to the dawn of that happy day, I shall listen with sincere respect to the prayer of light-fingered-people, "Lead us not into temptation."

Nice linen gives such pleasure to everybody that I shall not attempt a plea for clean table-cloths and napkins.

I should be satisfied with plainer and cheaper food, if neatly prepared and served upon snowy linen, with china and plate. I have no doubt there are people who, like blind men, only regard the taste of food, and, like pigs, have no choice about the trough in which it is served; but most of us are filled with a sense of satisfaction when surrounded by these clean, bright things.

I cannot mention a table economy more wise than the use of beautiful crockery and linen. It induces good manners, quiet, deliberate eating, and other Christian decencies. And it makes food look so palatable that the purchases and labor of cooking may be sensibly reduced.

An intelligent lady assured me that the sight of cracked wheat always turned her stomach, until she was visiting at Mrs. R.'s, when the wheat looked so white, the china dish in which it was put on the table was so beautiful, the fringed napkin and cream pitcher were so pretty, that she ate cracked wheat for the first time, and has ever since been fond of it. Very plain things can be made appetizing by a pleasant dress.

How true all this is of many things besides our food! I know more than one man, and more than one woman, without intelligence, Christian sentiments or manners, who are tolerated and even welcomed on account of their fine taste in dress. And is it not true that the mass of men regard the dress and manners more than the quality of soul within? It is the dish and the linen which decide the fate of more than one thing.

Headaches.

The approach of the winter season will, with a large number of people, be inaugural of a recurrent headache, for which they are unable to account at all satisfactorily, but which experience has taught them to expect as surely as fires and "snugness" are rendered necessary to personal comfort. It would be well if all such sufferers were to understand the *rationale* of the complaint that periodically attacks them, and be wise in time to ward off the return of their old malady. In every case where the headache is not dependent on some organic disturbance, and when it is felt only during the colder months of the year, especially in large towns, it is undoubtedly due to the vitiated atmosphere of rooms lighted by gas, and rendered "snug" by close-drawn curtains and draught-excluding doors, while a brilliant fire is maintained for heating purposes. This latter is, indeed, the only preventive under the circumstances of an absolutely poisonous condition of the air, which is very seriously contaminated wherever a gas-light is employed for illumination. The remedy for the evil is in efficient and constant ventilation, a necessity that every householder should see is secured in all the rooms of his dwelling before they are transformed into winter habitations.

Mind and Body.

Healthy body, healthy mind; or, healthy mind, healthy body. Keep the body healthy, the mind will be healthy; keep the mind healthy, the body will be healthy. A worried mind wearies a young body into an old one.

Old age often comes of rust, treadmill, living in ruts, learning nothing new, insisting one is too old to learn. A young man marries at twenty-three; the woman ditto; they give up recreation, get into a social treadmill, turn their lives into business, housekeeping, calling and receiving calls. At forty they are mere machines. Now they begin to lay up for old age; they begin to feel old, and they are old. Ericsson is active with work and invention at eighty-four; Gladstone, in his seventies, is ruling England; DeLesseps, canalling at eighty. To remain young we must act, feel and hope like the young.

Flowers at the Table.

Their beauty and fragrance add not a little to the pleasure of the table hour. A large, fragrant bouquet takes the place of an extra dish. And nothing is so cheap as flowers. During a considerable part of the year they cost absolutely nothing. It is the sweetest pleasure to grow them. And it is surprising how cheaply a small conservatory may be managed.

It is such a pleasure to observe how the love for flowers is increasing! Their sweet beauty brightens the most unexpected places while their presence inspires almost every pulpit.

The service of flowers at the table, In recalling the lost appetite of the invalid, has long been recognized. Their service in refining the appetites of all is not generally appreciated. It would take a brute to eat like one, at a table made sweet by the presence of flowers.

The Throat.

The throat is a wonderful instrument of music. Place the fingers upon it, and every time you speak you can feel the vibration of the vocal organs, producing sound. Anything that even *touches* the throat impairs the purity of those sounds. Fling a cloth over the strings of a violin or a piano, and get music out of it if you can. So every cloth which surrounds the throat impairs the sweetness of the voice. Women go with necks bare; men have theirs swathed and bandaged, and ten women have sweet voices where one man has. A man's voice should be as pure as a woman's. Why is it not? He is shaved and choked. God has provided a covering for man's throat, light and soft; it clothes the neck and preserves the health. But a man gets a sharp iron, scrapes his neck, ties a rag around it, takes cold, has sore throat, bronchitis, consumption, and dies.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Two Chicago women write "Rev." before their names.

Russell Sage frankly confesses that he goes to church to please his wife.

Mrs. Adelbert Baker dropped dead while dancing at a ball at Portland, Me.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is writing gossipy letters from England to the *Brooklyn Magazine*.

Girls work in the coal mines of Belgium loading cars at 40 cents for a day of seventeen or eighteen hours.

Cella Thaxter frizzes he bangs, and so do Louise Chandler Moulton and Ella Wheeler Wilcox, if reports are true.

Justin McCarthy has cleared over $30,000 on his "History of Our Own Times."

The King of the Belgians has an eye on Queen Victoria's castle of Hobenlohe at Baden, and is looming up as a possible purchaser.

The fortune of Mrs. Mark Hopkins is estimated at $40,000,000. It was all made by her late husband in the Central Pacific Railroad,

A woman works in a Kalmazoo (Mich.) cooper shop, and can make as many barrels in a day as any of the men who work with her.

There are numerous Masonic lodges in France composed exclusively of women. They have all the fancy features and ceremonials.

"No man," says Ruskin, "has ever lived a right life who has not been chastened by a women's love, strengthened by her courage, and guided by her discretion."

Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer, imbided his musical tastes from his father, who was Royal Bandmaster at Sandhurst. He spent most of his boyhood in his father's band room.

The ex-King Thebaw, of Burmah, does, not like his place of exile in Rutuagberry. He complains of dreariness and dullness, and says that his house is infested with snakes and scorpions.

It is stated that Joseph Arch has sailed for Canada with the intention of settling here. Mr. Arch was a member of Parliament for a few months. He sank under the weight of the Home Rule Bill.

Lord Randolph Churchill is a great coffee drinker, and is said to have a little gas stove of his own upon which he prepares his own cup of coffee each morning. He thinks no one knows how to make coffee but himself.

The ex-Empress Eugenie at last sees the hopelessness of the Napoleonic outlook in France, and has withdrawn the pensions which she has paid regularly to the supporters of the Bonaparte dynasty ever since the fall of the Empire.

The Empress of China has reigned twenty years, and will resign next February in favor of her son. She is said to be exceedingly progressive, and but for the men who formed her council would have had railroads throughout the Empire.

There is talk of a marriage between victor Emanuel, Crown Prince of Italy, and Victoria, second daughter of the crown Prince of Germany. Queen Victoria, Kaiser Wilhelm and Prince Bismarck are said to approve of it. If it takes place it will be the first marriage of a Protestant Princess into the House of Savoy.

When Joseph Cook, the famous preacher and lecturer, who is now in Canada, appears on the streets of Boston, he is dressed in a solemn black, carries a well known grip sack, and a long gap between the bottoms of his trousers and the tops of his Congress gaiters displays a glaring and gaudy expanse of red stockings.

Gen. Boulanger, French Minister of War, who has recently become a disturbing quantity in European politics, combines English grit with French dash. His mother was an English woman, named Miss Griffiths, and the General himself was born in Brighton, and he says his earliest recollections are of the time he played with the English boys *sur le chain pier*. Gen. Boulanger speak English with vernacular fluency.

A good many persons, after considerable mental difficulty, have been taught to believe that when Robert Burns wrote "Comin' Thro' the Rye" he referred to a little stream in the northwest of Ayrshire, called Rye, where the lads were given to lying in wait and kissing the lassies as they waded through the stream, their hands being employed in holding up their petticoats to keep them out of the water. Now comes Editor A. B. Todd, of the Cumnock *Express*, who is said to be an authority in Scottish literature, who was born a few miles from the Burns farm, and was intimate with some of Burns's cronies, and he says that the idea expressed above is pure nonsense; that Burns never saw and probably never heard of the Rye; that the description of how Jenny "draigelt a' her peticoatie" doesn't mean that she wet it in the water of a stream but bedraggled it walking through dew or rain-laden grain. All of which commends itself as being a sensible explanation.

Teacher's Rights.

"I say, pop," shouted Jimmy Tuffboy, as he raced into the house, "has the teacher any right to keep things what belong to a boy?"

"No, my son, she has not. What has she got that belongs to you?" "What has she got? Well, she's got my best jackknife, seven marbles, a glass agate, a dandy piece of string, a pocketful of horse chestnuts, my chestnut bell, and"— "That 'll do James. I will send over an express wagon and have them brought home." "And I am going to ride in the wagon!" grabbing a hot doughnut from the table he skipped out of the house like a young cyclone.

"Brother Foster," said a southwest Arkansas preacher, pausing in his sermon and addressing a member of the congregation who occupied a bench near the door, "the boys over in that grove are making a good deal of noise and disturbing the meeting. I wish you would go out and stop them." Brother Foster went out and returned presently with the information that the disturbers were not boys, but a lot of men from the county seat, who were hanging a horse-thief. "Congregation's dismissed," said the preacher, grabbing his hat; "we will take up the missionary collection next Sunday."

MURIEL'S THANKSGIVING.

BY MARY BRADLEY.

Little maiden Muriel, sad very sad is she,
Leans against the window-sill with big tears in her eyes,
Watches now and there and yonder the feathery flakes of snow,
Like white birds hurrying to a desert, ere departing fly and go.

She doesn't see how beautiful those pale snow-flakes are,
They make her think a diamond, now and then like a star;
She has no pretty fancies of cloud-lambs and their fleece,
Nor of the flying Goose-Woman plucking down from geese.

No, Muriel only sees the brown fields turning fast to white,
Which means somebody that she loves may not come to-night;
"And if she doesn't," says the child—and down her big tears fall—
"Thanksgiving Day will just be spoiled, and be no good at all!"

But little maiden Muriel has a mother wise,
Whose tender kisses dry the tears in the childish eyes;
Putting by her sewing-work, she makes her arms a nest
Wherein a little birdling with drooping wings can rest,

And guessing how to win her ear in quite the easiest way,
"Mother knows a story, dear" begins at once to say.
"Mother read a story once about a certain king
Who made his servant Lokman do a funny sort of thing.

"He waited at his table, and when the master dined,
As faithful as his shadow, the servant stood behind;
So oftentimes it happened when they two were alone
That Lokman got a tidbit, as a dog might get a bone.

"There were many dainty dishes set before this king,
Potted meats and sweetmeats—the best of everything!
Grapes and figs and pine-apples in golden dishes fine,
Silver pitchers full of cream and flasks of ruddy wine.

"And Lokman every now and then would get a share of these—
A glass of wine, a dish of fruit, a slice of mellow cheese;
It pleased the king to see him take with simple gratitude
Whatever gift he offered, and always find it good.

"But once, for curiosity—or in an idle jest—
He chose to try his servant by another sort of test.
He cut in two a melon that seemed to suit his mind,
And scooping out the fruity part, gave Lokman the green rind.

"Then watched to see him eat it—at first with laughing eyes;
But as he saw it disappear, with much more of surprise;
For Lokman ate the melon-rind in such a placid way,
That whether it were sour or sweet 'twould puzzle one to say.

"'Upon my word,' the king cried out, astonished and amused,
'If I were you, I should have said I beg to be excused!
But you take down the bitter dose, and keep a smiling face—
I never saw a foolish thing done with a better grace.'

"'Why foolish?' Lokman answered. 'You gave it me to eat
With the same hand that has bestowed many a morsel sweet;
Should I refuse to take it—or take it murmuring—
Because you choose to give me, for once, a bitter thing?'

"The king heard this with pleasure. 'Upon my word,' said he,
'There's wisdom in your argument that's quite as wise for me.
I'm far too apt to grumble at God my master's will,
And think when He sends trouble, that I am treated ill.

"'You've set me an example that, though I am a king,
And you a slave, good Lokman, is worth the copying.
Take this for thanks.' And gave him a jewel of his own,
A golden ring that sparkled with a precious ruby stone.

"Then who so glad as Lokman! The proudest in the land
Might well have envied such a gift from such a royal hand.
But modestly he wore it, and not with foolish pride,
And served his master lovingly until the hour he died."

"Is that all?" little Muriel asks, when mother's tale is done.
"How short the story is! It seems as if you'd just begun.
I wish you'd tell another." But mother shakes her head:
"Not now, dear; you shall tell me what this one means, instead."

"It means," says little Muriel, "it means—oh! I don't know!
See there how white the ground is, all covered up with snow;
It's just too bad, I do declare, when I expected May—
There will not be a bit of fun for *my* Thanksgiving Day!"

"But that's the lesson, darling, I wanted you to learn,"
The gentle mother answers. "God sends us in its turn
The sweet thing and the bitter, the pleasure and the pain,
Sometimes the merry sunshine, sometimes the snow and rain!

"We ought to learn from Lokman to take what may befall
With willing spirits, knowing our Father sends it all.
I wish, my little Muriel"—but Muriel suddenly
Cries, "Listen, listen, mother!" and jumps up from her knee.

She rushes to the window and sees through flurrying snow,
And all the gathering darkness, a moving thing below,
That nearer comes and nearer, until a welcome sound
—The trampling of the horses' feet—rings from the frozen ground.

"O mother!" screams the happy child. "O mother, it is May!
She's come at last! Now, *won't* we have a good Thanksgiving Day!"
And down with flying feet she goes the welcome guest to greet,
While mother follows—thinking of the bitter and the sweet.

She's not quite sure that Muriel has understood the thing
She tried to teach her with her tale of Lokman and the king;
But glad in all her gladness now, she hopes to see the day
When Muriel will bear trouble in Lokman's gracious way.

A Queer Love Spell.

H. C. DODGE.

In search of knowledge
He went to kcowledge,
And there was so busy
He often grew dusy;
His time was spent wholly
On deep studies wsolly
He wouldn't touch liquor
And never would sniquor;
He did his own sewing
And wouldn't go rewing;
He spent little money
And never was foney;
His heart was like gneiss
Until one day a gneiss,
Attractive and puisne,
Just made him go luisne;
His love was as great
As a bird's for its nest;
One morning he said,
"Sweet angel, let's wald."
And she told him "Your
Love sickness I'll cour;
Your heart mustn't ache
Any more for my sache;
So, as you may guess,
My answer is 'Yuess.'"

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

The Aylmer Express has turned two lady subscribers [illegible]

The wife of Peter Laddy, of Montreal, gave birth to triplets, two boys and a girl, last week, and all are progressing favorably.

Scott, a Marquette storekeeper, at the Winnipeg Assize Court now in session, pleaded guilty to twenty-three charges of forgery.

A true bill has been found against an Indian named Thomas Thomas for the murder of Harriet Gilmour at Selkirk, Man., in April last.

The North-west Council have adopted a motion granting pensions to the widows and orphans of the Prince Albert Volunteers who were killed during the rebellion.

A cat, not liking the new home at Greenfield, N. S., to which she had been removed, took her six kittens and walked with them back to her former home at Milton, a distance of 16 miles.

Asa Lewis, an aged farmer at Dudswell, Que., retired in good health one night last week, awoke during the night, asked his wife to get him a glass of milk, and was dead when she returned to the room.

Agnes Saunders, the young girl who mysteriously disappeared from the Coffee House at Ottawa a few days ago after intimating to a friend that she would drown herself, changed her mind, returned to her boarding house, and is alive and well.

A few days ago a student named Huntly assaulted the Principal of Moncton, N. B., Public School, distributed his clothes to the four winds of Heaven, and planted bruises on various parts of his face and body. The police magistrate will determine the extent of the damages.

While the family of Mr. Joseph Watson, lot 2, con. 13, East Garafraxa, were at church, fifty dollars in money, and promissory notes amounting to $1,475, were stolen from the residence. The servant girl's trunk was also opened and a purse containing $3 in silver taken.

The Evangelical Alliance of Halifax, N.S., are protesting against the running of horse cars in that city on the Sabbath. The agitation is wise and timely, and should be resolutely prosecuted. If the American Sabbath is ever introduced into Canada, depend upon it it will be by the street car or Sunday newspaper route.

Mr. W. C. Van Horne has replied unfavorably to the request of a deputation of Strathroy citizens, that the Western Ontario extension of the Canadian Pacific Railway be diverted two and a half miles from the proposed course in order to touch Strathroy, and now it is proposed to begin an agitation for a short line to connect Strathroy with the projected extension.

At St. Thomas a family named Gloisan partook of mushrooms for supper, and shortly afterward the father and two daughters were seized with severe pains and vomiting. An examination revealed the fact that several of the mushrooms were of a poisonous species. An emetic was administered and the patients restored. The consequences would probably have been much more serious had it not been that all ate sparingly of the plant.

A few nights ago the room used for a night school at Brantford was entered by unknown persons, the stove overturned, large daubs of paint smeared over the walls, the seats of the chairs, the gas globes, the ceilings, and floors, and other acts of malicious mischief and indecency perpetrated. The room had just been fitted up by the young ladies interested for the winter series of lessons, and the authors of the outrage are likely to receive very vigorous treatment if they are identified.

There is consternation in Hinchinbrook township in Huntingdon County, Que., over the seizure of smuggled goods in the possession of farmers. In one instance a farmer had to pay for shingles that had been on the roof of one of his buildings for over a year. Numerous mowers, ploughs, lamps, and other articles were attached, and the information in almost every case is reported to have been so precise that there was no possible means of escaping the duties and fines demanded by the Customs officers.

A Springfield, N. S., despatch says:—A great many accidents are happening in the coal mine here owing to the recklessness of the men. Broken arms and legs are of almost daily occurrence, while fatal accidents are very frequent. The output is at the rate of half a million tons per annum, and is limited by the inability of the Intercolonial Railway to handle freight. The sanitary condition of the town is deplorable. There are not half enough houses for the population. The water is abominable, and epidemic diseases are alarmingly prevalent.

It was noticed that an old man at St. George, N. B., spent a great deal of time in a piece of adjacent woods, and curiosity was excited to such a point that he was followed one day lately until he stopped before an open grave. It was found that in this grave a box had been placed and springs arranged so that a man could lie down in the box, and pull down a board when the grave would fill with earth, the brush arranged for the purpose would cover the mound. The discovery was made barely in time to save the old man's life, as every detail of his scheme of suicide had been completed.

A Tyandinage correspondent tells the following story:—"Rose Archer held a life lease of two acres of land from Wm. Tracy, Lot No. 4, 8th concession of Tyendinaga, upon which was a log house. She went with her son to Michigan by the Tuesday morning train, last week leaving the house and what little furniture she had in possession of P. A. Shannon, to be done with as she should wish, thinking that she would come back in the spring; but some person on Tuesday night broke open the window and door, pried the logs out of the house, so that the roof fell in, leaving the poor widow's house a wreck.

A Gravenhurst paper observes:—"It seems to us that hunting deer with dogs should be prohibited altogether; there would be more sport in still hunting, and there would not be anything like wholesale slaughter of deer. In a country like Muskoka, where there are many poor settlers who depend to a large extent upon the deer for their supply of meat in fall and early winter, it is an injustice to them that outsiders with a pack of dogs should come in and exterminate the supply. We wonder that the settlers do not petition the Legislature to pass a law prohibiting the use of hounds for hunting deer in the districts of Muskoka, Parry Sound, and Nipissing."

A young girl named O'Connor, eighteen years of age, disappeared from her home near Smith's Falls recently, and inquiries revealed the fact that she had gone away with a strange woman who had driven out to the farm the morning the girl was missed. The pair were traced to Carleton Junction, thence the girl was traced to Brockville, thence to Prescott, and finally to Ottawa, where she was found in a house on Murray-street. The girl's father was telegraphed for, and chancing to espy him coming, she attempted to escape, but was run down, and finally went home under a threat that if she persisted in her refusal to return with her father she would be sent to gaol.

The chief point made against Mrs. Dunlap, of Mink Lake, during the inquiry into the charge of murdering her husband, preferred against her, was in the testimony of Mr. James Dunlap, of Adamston, father of the deceased. When the old man was sent for to go to his son's place he was led to believe that the deceased was merely ill. It was not until he stood beside the corpse that he learned the truth, and then he ran up-stairs to where his daughter-in-law sat, and exclaimed, "Mary, how did all this take place, and you hear nothing of it." To this the old man thought she replied, "It was all done by one blow." Mr. Dunlap is a little deaf, however, and could not be absolutely positive that the accused used the language stated, and nothing could be adduced to corroborate or confirm his suspicion.

On Thursday last a serious explosion of dynamite occurred in Thurlow on the opposite side of the river from Corbyville. A number of men have been engaged for some time enlarging the great Government ditch which was constructed to drain the swamp land lying between the fourth and fifth concessions of that township. One of the number was James Bogg, a young man about 24 years of age, from Lindsay. Bogg was preparing dynamite for blasting, and found that it had been touched by frost. He had it in a fire to thaw it out, when he noticed that it was ablaze. He went forward to pick it up to extinguish it, when it exploded. He was thrown twenty feet from where he stood, but had hardly struck the ground before he was on his feet again and fleeing for his life. A second and more powerful explosion immediately followed. It was found that the left side of Bogg's body, from head to foot, was filled with small fragments of rock, and that two large pieces had made deep wounds in his hip. His condition, however, is not regarded as serious. The rock on which the fire was built was blown to fragments.

He Was a Cynic.

"She went straight up into the air, 500 feet, and I'll tell you, sir—"

"What," I exclaimed, "she went up—"

"Yes, sir," replied the quondam dude, "she did."

"What was the matter with her?"

"Boiler exploded."

"Great—!"

"Do not be surprised, sir," the quondam dude interrupted. "The lady—she was a lady—to whom I refer did not have a boiler attached to her person. At the time of the explosion she was on a steamboat of which I was the captain. She was—I mean the lady—as pretty as a picture and elegantly dressed. The force of the explosion sent her straight up into the air, 500 feet. When she came down on the return trip, she fell into my arms. I thought she'd say, if she was alive: 'Thank goodness, I wasn't killed!' but she didn't. She said. 'Oh my goodness, just look at that big hole in my dress!' So it goes, sir, so it goes, the world over. The gentler sex is controlled by one central idea, and that is dress."

The Russian Wolf.

Although the wolf has long been an extinct animal in the United Kingdom, it is far from being so in European Russia, where the value of domestic animals annually destroyed by wolves has been set down as not less than two million five hundred thousand pounds. In the statistical Report lately addressed to the Minister of the Interior, the frontier government of Samara suffered most, the damage being estimated at six hundred and fifty thousand roubles; Vologda came next, being five hundred and sixty thousand roubles. The Polish and Baltic provinces and Archangel suffered least. In an estimates like the above, no account can of course be taken of the number of wild animals destroyed by them, or of the loss of human life. The police reported one hundred and sixty-one persons killed by wolves in 1875. It is fortunate for the traveller that the wolf is one of the most suspicious animals is existence, in connection with any object with which its eyes, nose, or ears are unaccustomed. A stick planted in the earth with some fluttering piece of linen tied to it, is often sufficient to preserve the carcase of a slain Buffalo or deer for the hunter.

Better Whistle than Whine.

As I was taking a walk, I noticed two little boys on their way to school. The small one tumbled and fell, and, though he was not much hurt, he began to whine in a babyish way, not a regular roaring boy cry, as though he was half killed, but a little cross whine.

The older boy took his hand in a kind, fatherly way, and said:

"Oh, never mind, Jimmy, don't whine; it is a great deal better to whistle."

Jimmy tried to join the whistle.

"I can't whistle as nice as you, Charlie," said he, "my lips won't pucker up good."

"Oh, that's because you have not got all the whine out yet," said Charlie; "but you try a minute, and the whistle will drive the whine away."

So he did; and the last I saw or heard of the little fellows, they were whistling away as earnestly as though that was the chief end of life.

Trouble with Neckties.

Mr. Winks—"I'd just like to know if you women are ever going to get through with your follies. You have even taken to wearing standup collars and gentlemen's neckties."

Mrs. Winks—"And why should we not, I'd like to know?"

"Well, in the first place, it's an inconvenient fashion, anyhow. Even after all these years a man can't keep the necktie from crawling up from under his ear about half the time, and I don't see how women can hope to at the start."

"Our plan, dear, is to keep sober."

FARM.

Pasturing Winter Wheat.

Considerable feed can sometimes be secured by allowing the stock the run of the wheat fields during the winter. But it should only be done when the wheat has made a good strong growth in the fall. If sown late, as is often done, and especially where the fields are infested with the fly, more harm will be done to the crop than the amount of feed secured will make profitable.

As a rule, with all crops, good, strong, thrifty plants will make a much larger and more profitable crop than small, weak ones, and if the plants have not secured a good start to grow in the fall before cold weather sets in, and in addition they are kept pastured down during the winter, the plant can hardly be expected to make anything but a feeble growth in the spring.

Then, often, considerable damage is done by trampling when the ground thaws out and is soft and muddy. When dry or frozen hard of course tramping will do no harm, but a thaw out with the stock in the wheat fields, considerable damage will be done in a very short time. And in order to avoid this, considerable care must be taken to take the stock off when the ground is soft.

Then, in places, the stock will eat the wheat down so close to the ground, and keep it so, that the vitality will all be taken out, or so nearly so that the plant will die, or at best, make but a sickly, feeble plant in the spring. Sheep and horses bite down to the ground, and where a considerable number have the run of the fields, considerable damage is often done in this way.

So, that if the wheat is pastured at all, considerable care must be taken, or more harm to the crop will be done than all the amount of feed secured will pay for. In addition, there is always the risk of damage, as it is almost impossible to watch the stock all the time, a sudden change of the weather, or the stock will get to eating in one place, and the wheat will be seriously injured almost before you are aware of it.

Taking the risks into consideration, especially with late sown wheat, and I very much doubt, whether, on the whole, pasturing wheat can be regarded as profitable.

Green feed is, of course, often very desirable during the winter, but the surest way of obtaining it is to sow a patch of rye expressly for this purpose, sowing reasonably early so that a good growth can be made early in the fall. If this is properly done, a large amount of winter pasturage can be readily secured. But if this is not done, my experience is, that it does not pay to turn much stock in the wheat. While very often it can be done without any apparent injury, yet there is considerable risk to run, so that, at best, the plan can hardly be considered safe, taking one year with another.

And the safest plan is to make preparations ahead for winter pasture, and let the wheat grow as much as it will. There is considerable less risk of getting too strong a growth than there is of its making too good a start during the fall and winter. The more vitality the plant contains, the better they will withstand the winter, and care should be taken to get as good a growth as possible.

A Few Agricultural Don'ts.

Don't own more land than you can work well.

Don't imagine that you will ever get through learning.

Don't starve your stock nor skin your land.

Don't treat your horses with more consideration than you do your family.

Don't use poor implements.

Don't let your plow get rusty nor dull.

Don't let your mind get rusty nor dull.

Don't throw away money by allowing good manure to go to waste.

Don't expect your cow to do much better by you than you do by her.

Don't keep a worthless cur.

Don't chew tobacco unless you are willing to divide with your wife and family.

Don't expect that the Lord will help you unless you make a vigorous effort to help yourself.

Don't contract a debt unless you are sure that you can pay it and make money by it.

Don't stint your family in home comforts.

Don't put a dollar in the bank that is needed to make the house more convenient and the home more happy.

Don't growl.

Don't whine.

Don't lie.

Don't cheat.

Don't die without contributing your mite towards making the world better.

Timely Suggestions.

If you have any hog wallows on your place put some carbolic acid into them, either crude or crytallized. This will kill all germ life in the water; also kill lice on the pig and will benefit the skin. If the hogs drink the water the carbolic acid will not injure them. A small amount of carbolic acid is sufficient. This is next to filling the wallows up or fencing them in.

A good place for pigs at this season of the year is in the apple orchard. They have the shade, grass, and windfalls, all of which contribute greatly to their health and growth. Some contend that they injure the orchard more than the benefits received by the pigs. We think that they are of great benefit to the orchard, as they consume the apples containing the embryo worms which in time work injury to the trees.

An excellent practical farmer remarked a year or two ago that he considered a good clover seeding worth from $10 to $15 an acre. This is more than the profit of any grain crop, and it can be had when grain is sown by the outlay of $1.25 to $1.50 for clover seed. Here is a profit of 1,000 per cent in six months, without interfering with other crops.

Duplicate Wedding Presents.

Niece (showing the wedding presents to Uncle George)—I want you to see them all, dear Uncle George, so that you won't send a duplicate. Duplicate wedding presents are so annoying, you know."

Uncle George—H-m? What's this?

Niece—That's papa's check for one thousand dollars. Isn't it lovely?

Uncle George—Very. I intended to send the same thing, but rather than annoy you with a duplicate present I'll just make it five hundred.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

Their Commercial Aspects—Dead Men Cost Less than Injured Ones.

Railroad accidents have, in the eyes of stock speculators, merely a commercial aspect. When the terrible calamity on the St. Paul was learned of Wall street wanted to know how many cars had been wrecked, how many lives had been lost, but especially how many people had been injured. The especial stress laid on this last would not be understood by the ordinary lay brother who is outside of a railroad office, unconnected with a law office, and who is not a stock brokerage expert. The passenger who is killed in a railroad smash-up costs the railroad company just $5,000. This is settled law. Decision after dicision has been made, and legal fight has followed legal fight until it is now accepted by litigants of all sorts that $5,000 can be collected as damages for the death of a relative, and no more. But while the courts have argued that for the protection of railroads damages for death shall be limited, by one of those unaccountable inequities of which the law is full no limit as ever been set on the sum that a passenger can sue for who has received simply an injury. And so a broken leg may cost a railroad corporation $50,000; a broken arm, $100,000; but the children can only collect $5,000 for the loss of their father; the widow can get no more for the loss of her husband. Dead lawyers count no more than tramps; dead millionaire bring after a railroad wreck $5,000; dead laborers cost the railroad just as much. If a millionaire, however, escapes alive from a smash up, he can probably get for his broken arm $25,000, while the laborer who escapes alive gets only $500 for his. This is law. Wall street is on to it, and really expressed itself as gratified the other day to learn that in the terrible wreck at Rio all had been killed; none injured.

The most frightful railroad accident that ever occurred in the West was within ten miles of Chicago, and right out on the prairie where there was no excuse for it. It was thirty years ago, when the Michigan Central and Michigan Southern were fighting each other, both at this end and in the East. They crossed at right angles at Grand Crossing. There had been a big fight when one laid its rails across the other's. Whenever two engineers passed down there they glared at each other. Trains used to race for the right of way, and there was the most utter recklessness. A Michigan Southern train loaded down with emigrants, was approaching Chicago along one line and a Michigan Central was racing along the other. The former got there first and was half way across when the Michigan Central engine plunged right into the centre of the train load of human freight. There never had been such a sacrifice of life by a railroad accident before. Men and women and babes were ripped and torn and burned. It was this massacre that created the law compelling all engineers to come to a dead halt at all crossings.

The Ashtabula accident is said to have cost the Lake Shore $1,000,000, paid out to the families of the dead, and to the sufferers from wounds. It made millionaire Amasa Stone crazy and led him to cut his throat in his bath tub. It was his bridge at Ashtabula that the Lake Shore train went through, and engineers declared that the pattern was bad.

In 1880 Capt. Prindiville left Detroit in a Canada Southern train for Chicago. Just the other side of the Welland Canal a broken rail caused the engine to plunge off the track and to upset. Every car in that train went over on its side, some of them on their backs. Not a passenger was injured. The Captain says that it was the most complete wreck he ever saw, and that it was marvellous that no one was killed. An agent of the company came rushing along in a few hours in a "special" with an attorney. Instantly, the Captain says, the whole train load of people who had been returning thanks to God were taken with spinal difficulties and all kinds of horrid injuries of one sort or another. He detected a young fellow who had sat next to him, and who had laughingly been congratulating himself on his escape, blacking his eyes with mud. The railroad agent wrote a check for $100 for that sly young man on the spot. The others got checks in proportion.

Singing-Stones.

A very curious musical instrument is now on view in the French department of the Amsterdam Exhibition. It consists of twenty-five large flints, suspended, harmonicon fashion, from two parallel wooden rods, and struck by two smaller flints by way of hammers. The peculiarity of the instrument consists in the fact that the stones are not cut down to any peculiar weight or form, but are virgin flints of various shapes and sizes, rough as when first dug out of mother-earth. The inventor, M. Baudre, a Frenchman, of St. Florent, in the department of Cher, states that it has taken him thirty years to perfect his collection, for which he asks the modest sum of sixty thousand francs, being at the rate of nearly one hundred pounds per stone. The stones when struck give out a clear metallic sound, like the note of a very high-toned bell. Strange to say, the note appears to have no direct relation to the size or shape of the stone, two of the stones being pointed out which are exactly alike in weight, and yet there is more than an octave interval between their respective tones. Similar paradoxical relations may be noted between others of their series.

A Natural Mistake.

Hotel Guest—"Waiter, how is this? Yesterday, desiring to make a present to my daughter at the dinner table, I put a $500 bill in a piece of cake and told you to hand it to her."

Hotel Waiter—"Yes, sah."

"But she says she got the cake and not the money."

"Yes, sah; beg pardon, sah. I thought you intend that for my fee, sah."

Corn Sowing

Is a process conducted by the agency of tight boots all the year round. Corn reaping is best conducted through the agency of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe and sure-pop corn cure. Putnam's Extractor is now widely imitated. Beware of all poisonous and sore producing substitutes.

Autumn Thoughts.

There can be nothing sadder than the solemn hush of nature that precedes the death of the year. The golden glory of autumn, with the billowy bronze and velvet azure of the skies above the royal robes of oak and maple, bespeak the closing hours of nature's teeming life and the silent farewell to humanity's gauze underwear.

Thus while nature dons her regal robes of scarlet and gold in honor of the farewell benefit to autumn, the sad eyed poet hies away to the neighboring clothes line, and the hour of nature's grand blow-out dons the flaming flannels of his friend out of respect for the hectic flush of the dying year. Leaves have their time to fall, and so has the price of coal. And yet how sadly at variance the decaying nature is the robust coal market.

Another glorious summer with its wealth of pleaasant memories is stored away among the archives of our history. Another gloomy winter is upon us. These wonderful colors that flame across the softened sky of Indian summer like the gory banner of royal conqueror, come but to warn us that in a few short weeks the water pipe will be busted in the kitchen and the decorated wash bowl will be broken.

We flit through the dreamy hours of summer like swift-winged bumble bees amid the honeysuckle and pumpkin blosoms, storing away perhaps a little glucose honey and buckwheat pan-cakes for the future, but all at once, like a newspaper thief in the night, the king of frost and ripe, mellow chilblains is upon us, and we crouch beneath the wintry blast and hump our spinal column up into the crisp air like a Texas steer that has thoughtlessly swallowed a few cactus.

Life is one continued round of alternative joys and sorrows. To-day we are on the top wave of prosperity and warming ourselves in the glad sunlight of plenty, and to-morrow we are cast down and depressed financially, and have to stand off the washer-woman for our clean shirt or stay at home from the opera.

The November sky already frowns down upon us, and its frozen tears begin to fall. The little birds have hushed their lay. So has the fatigued hen. Only a little while, and the yawning chasm in the cold, calm features of the Thanksgiving turkey will be filled with voluptuous stuffing and then sewed up. The florid features of the polygamous gobler will be wrapped in sadness, and cranberry pie will be a burden, for the veal cutlet goeth to its long home, and the ice cream freezer is broken in the woodhouses.

Routine.

While routine sadly chafes enthusiastic and hopeful people, there are undoubtedly many who thrive upon it. We recall an old gentleman who was a perfect model of routine. He was borne, lived, and died in the same house, stood at the same counter in his own little-store for sixty years, selling about the same number of cotton spools, and rolls of tape, and yards of calico every day, and laying aside the same little profits every night; never speculated or had any superabundant stock; walked through the same streets four times every day between his house and his store, accomplishing in all about sixty-five thousand miles; never leaving home except when he went semi-annually to an adjacent city to buy goods; listened or dozed in the same pew every Sunday; never married; never went to any place of amusement; never read any but old-fashioned books, and those somewhat heavy; and, in short, was never known to move one inch out of his regular orbit. He travelled in a small circle, but it satisfied him; he was never unhappy and never anxious about anything; he had a good digestion, slept well, had no bad habits, no enemies, and, perhaps, no enthusiastic friends; he gave no offence in anything, was never elated, and never depressed, never soared, and so never fell, never sought or desired any change, and would have glided on contentedly for five hundred years, if death had seen fit to overlook him. If the world were peopled with men of this sort we might have great peace; but what would be our progress?

She Was Perfectly Willing.

"May I have the honor of taking you in to supper?" said a pretty little dude to a stylish woman who had mashed him.

"Of course you can," she answered, "and my husband, too. We were going by ourselves, but your company is better than none."

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE! THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION

The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa.

Correspondence solicited. Address,

J. D. WELLS,
General Manager,
65 King Street East, Toronto.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURE ONLY

FINEST

Silver Plated Ware.

Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.

HAMILTON, ONT.



LATEST IMPROVEMENT IN FIRE ARMS.

Dickerman Hammerless Automatic Safety Single Barrel Shot Gun for trap shooting, choked guaranteed pattern with each gun, showing its shooting qualities, 12-bore, price $14.00. Agent for all the best manufacturers of fire arms in England and the United States. W. C. Scott & Son, Westley Richards & Co., W. W. Greener, Bullard Arms Co., Whitney Kennedy Rifles. W. M. COOPER 69 Bay St., Toronto.



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 King St East
TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address,

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE BANK OF TORONTO.

DIVIDEND NO. 61.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four per cent. for the current half year, being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, upon the paid-up capital of the bank, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Wednesday, the first day of December next. The transfer books will be closed from the sixteenth to the thirtieth day of November, both days inclusive. By order of the Board.

D. COULSON, Cashier.

Bank of Toronto, Toronto, 27th Oct., 1886.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal.



Crumb's Rubber Pocket Inhaler
—AND—
OZONIZED INHALANT.
CURE FOR COLDS,
CATARRH and BRONCHITIS
Always ready. Recognized by the Profession. 500,000 in use. See Druggists, if not kept by them, sent by mail or express on receipt of $1.00.

CONSUMPTIVES.

Send Stamp for Pamphlet on LUNG FOOD. New and successful treatment, for the delicate, the enfeebled, the emaciated of either sex and of any age.

ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. W. R. Crumb, M. D., St. Catharines, Ont. Canada.

DALLEY'S
FINE GOLD
EXTRACTS.



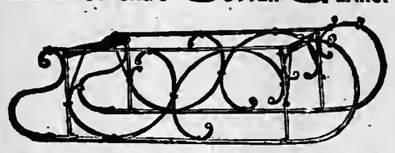
ABSOLUTELY PURE
FROM SELECT FRUIT.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

ARMSTRONG'S CUTTER GEARS.



Made from Finest Steel, tempered under the Armstrong Patent Process, enabling all parts to stand under actual test 100 to 300 per cent. over Raw Steel. The runners will outwear the ordinary sleigh shoe steel fully SIX TIMES, and being tempered as above they do not drag on poor sleighing. Light, Graceful and Durable. Send for our descriptive circular and ask your carriage makers for these gears.

J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (L'D) GUELPH CANADA.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS!

USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



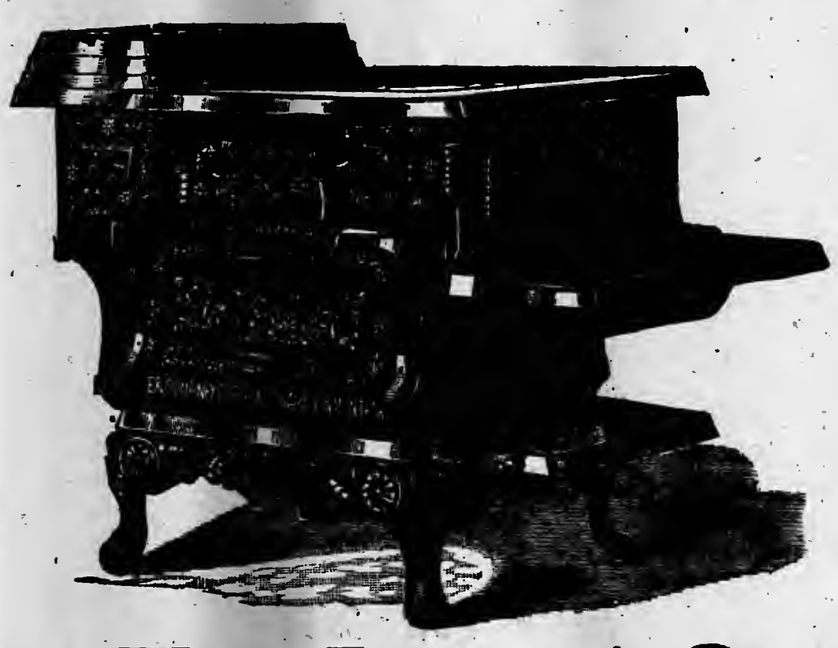
PeerlessOil

SIX GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.

Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

THE ORIGINAL WOOD COOK

Is entirely new in construction, and is without doubt the Most Beautiful STOVE in the market.



Has The Largest Oven,

THE LONGEST AND BEST FIRE-BOX,
HAS SWING & DROP FLUSH OVEN DOORS,
AND IS A PERFECT BAKER.

And is the Cheapest First-Class Stove ever offered. For sale by all dealers.

Manufactured by The E. & C. Gurney Co., TORONTO.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Ont.
☞Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

Farm to Rent or Sell.
LOT 9, con. 10, Holland. 221 acrres 90 cleared and under cultivation. most of which a reaper can be run on. Well watered with spring and creek. large bank frame barn, good log house. orchard bearing. Convenient to school and church. Good stock or grain farm. Will be let for a term of 5 or 10 years or sold on reasonable terms.
WM. NORTON.
318-24. Walter's Falls

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
308



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
PEERLESS OIL
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
NOV. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling. Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solitited.
Terms strictly cash or wool·
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quar ries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock.
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

FARM FOR SALE.
THE subscriber being in bad health, will sell lots 70 & 71, 2nd con., W. T. & S. Road, Holland; 100 acres. 70 acres cleared and fenced with rails, 30 acres seeded down; there are two bearing orchards—apples, pears, plums, cherries and crabs—choicest kind; plenty of water; log buildings; 5 miles from Markdale, and 1 mile from Berkeley station on C. P. R. Church. school and post office within a mile of place. Good neighbors. Call on or address.
WILLIAM EWART,
Berkeley P. O.,
319-tf Holland.

Markdale Roller Mill
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more. $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES·

FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price $1 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

CATARRH CURE, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price, 50 cents, Nasal Injector free. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it, For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure; no cure no pay. Ask Stephen, your druggist, about it.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Live Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by R. L. Stephenr Druggist, Markdale. A

West's Cough Syrup, the household remedy for coughs, colds, sore throat, influenza, bronchitis, hooping-cough, asthma and consumption. 25c. 50c. and $1 per bottle. All druggists,

At this season of the year it is very necessary to keep a bottle of West's Cough Syrup in the house for sudden colds. Nothing like it. Cures like magic.

FOR lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Potous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Do not neglect a cold or cough, as it frequently results in consumption. You will find a never-failing remedy in West's Cough Syrup. All druggists.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe in all cases, They destroy and remove worms in children or adults.

World's best, West's Liver Pills cure liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache and indigestion. Sugar-coated. 30 pills, 25c. All druggists.

West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment a sure cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, burns, wounds and bruises. 25c. and 50c. All druggists.

All enterprising druggists wishing to supply their customers with the best. keep West's Cough Syrup and recommend it, as it is the best made.

Singers and public speakers will find perfect relief for all throat difficulties in the use of West's Cough Syrup.

Ladies troubled with Pimples, Blotches Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

"Reader," in informing you of the wonderful remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs, we feel that we are doing you a great kindness, as if you have any of the above complaints, if you will only try it we will guarantee satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Ask for McGregor' Lung Compound. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store Markdale. 3

Kimberly Church Re-Opening
The Methodist church at Kimberly will be re-opened on Sabbath, Nov. 21st instant. Services by Rev. G. H. Cornish. Supt. of the District, at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. On Monday evening following a tea meeting will be given in same place at 5 to 8 p. m. Addresses by Revs. Cornish, Ayers, Flint, Wilson, Dr. Strongman and Hosking. Admission 25 cents See bills for full particulars.

A COMMON EXPRESSION,—"I was troubled with liver complaint for three years, tried many remedies but never found any that has done me so much good as Burdock Blood Bitters." James Higgins East Templeton P. Q.

CONSUMPTION CURED.
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having testified its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it. this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparingand using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block Rochester N. Y.*

THE BEST COMBINATION.—The best combination of blood cleansing, regulating health giving herbs, roots and barks enter into Burdock Blood Bitters—a purely vegetable remedy that cures diseases of the blood liver and kidnies.

FREE TRADE.
The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicine, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufactures. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Boschee's German Syrup* as the reduction of twenty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottle containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size, The *August Flower* for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottle will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and of village civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size. E. O. W.

There is no necessity of passing a sleepless night and annoying the entire household with that cough as West's Cough Syrup will cure you like magic. The best known remedy for coughs, colds, consumption in its early stage, and all throat and lung diseases. All druggists. 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle.

SEVREAL THINGS WORTH REMEMBERING.
It is said that salt should be eaten with nuts to aid digestion. That milk that stands too long makes bitter butter. That rusty flat-irons should be rubbed over with beeswax and lard. That it rests you in sewing to change your position frequently. That a hot strong lemonade taken at bedtime will break up a bad cold. That tough beef is made tender by lying in vinegar water. That a little soda will relieve sick headache caused by indigestion. That a cup of strong coffee will remove the odor of onions from the breath. That a cup of hot water drank before meals will prevent nausal and dyspepsia. That well ventilated bedrooms will prevent morning headaches and lassitude. That one in a faint should be laid on the flat on his back, then loosen his clothes and let him alone. The consumptive night sweat may be arrested by sponging the body nightly in salt water. That a fever patient can be made cool and comfortable by frequent sponging off with soda water. That to beat eggs quickly add a pinch of salt; salt cools and cold eggs froth rapidly. That the hair may be kept from falling out after illness by a frequent application to the scalp of sage tea. That you can take out spots from wash goods by rubbing them with the yolk of eggs before washing. The white spots upon varnished furniture can be disappear if you hold a hot plate over them.

Thisis to certify that I have used McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, ALEX. STEEL, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

MINERAL POISON.
Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor's Lung Compound, the modern and popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All mineral poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 2

SEVENTH
Local and Oth
NOTICES in these columns any individual or Society cents a line for the first cents a line each subsequen
FOR
Presentation
Gold and Silver Wa Clocks and Sil
Prices Close, in pl
W. A. BRO
MA
NOTICE.—Correspond tions, Advertisments, &c., office by noon on Tuesday to that week.
Mild weather.
Good wheeling.
Business brisk,
Politics booming.
Municipal interest incr
LOTS of Salt at Anders
A CUTTER for sale see
MASTER W. L. Davis Meaford.
MILLIGAN Brothers wil sale next Monday.
A pair of good woolen left at this office for an o
MRS. BURT'S house in D stroyed by fire last Sunda
CASH for hides and skin dale tannery, bring them
A TWEED SUIT at 45, ask to see that suit fo
MASTER JAMES MCKEE, is near Cookstown.
W. J. MCFARLAND, wan 1.000 cords first class sta
ANGUS BEATON return Columbia last Monday.
NAVIGATION has closed on Bell's Lake.
CALL and see J. G. A shawls, cash $1.00; best offered.
FOR all kinds of rubber shoe store, he keeps th market.
EVERY department of ing practically dealt wi CANADIAN.
CHEAPEST place in Picture framing is at Photo Gallery.
COLORED Eyeglasses an Riding Bow Spex and A. Brown's Jewellry, M
REMEMBER that J. G suit you in Furs the lar stock in town to select
MRS. R. McKinnet of Monday to spend the wi in the North-West.
SIR JOHN. will be at Monday, where great being made for him.
25 % off clothing at call and see that Black $7.00; worth $10.
WANTED.—2000 ced long with bark on, deli and Markdale Station
A large quantity Rixford Axe, the bes and at right prices, H
OAT meal and Corn week and sold by cwt. Belfast House.
MENS', Womans' an shoes and Rubbers Hill Bros.
MARKDALE MARKETS. 70 cents; spring whea 35 to 55; peas 46; oat 16; eggs 16; potatoes
B. Lawr
brated spectacles, hand, call and insp Medical Hall. A. T

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 325. MARKDALE, ONT., NOVEMBER 25, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a line each subsequent insertion.

—FOR—

Presentation Purposes.

Gold and Silver Watches, Fancy Clocks and Silverware.

Prices Close, in plain figures.

W. A. BROWN,

MARKDALE.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

Mild weather,

Good wheeling.

Business brisk,

Politics booming.

Municipal interest increasing.

Lots of Salt at Anderson's.

A Cutter for sale see J. G. Anderson

Master W. L. Davis is home from Meaford.

Milligan Brothers will have a credit sale next Monday.

A pair of good woolen mits (lost) were left at this office for an owner.

Mrs. Burt's house in Durham was destroyed by fire last Sunday week.

Cash for hides and skins at the Markdale tannery, bring them along.

A Tweed Suit at Anderson's for $5, ask to see that suit for $6.95.

Master James McKee, is visiting friends near Cookstown.

W. J. McFarland, wants this winter 1,000 cords first class stave bolts.

Angus Beaton returned to British Columbia last Monday.

Navigation has closed for the season on Bell's Lake.

Call and see J. G. Anderson's wool shawls, cash $1.00; best value ever yet offered.

For all kinds of rubbers go to McLeod's shoe store, he keeps the best in the market.

Every department of Canadian farming practically dealt with in the Rural Canadian.

Cheapest place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

Colored Eyeglasses and Spex, Goggles, Riding Bow Spex and Spex cases at W. A. Brown's Jewellry, Markdale.

Remember that J. G. Anderson can suit you in Furs the largest and cheapest stock in town to select from.

Mrs. R. McKinnet of Holland left on Monday to spend the winter with friends in the North-West.

Sir John. will be at Orangeville next Monday, where great preparations are being made for him.

25 % off clothing at J. G. Anderson's, call and see that Black Worsted Suit for $7.00; worth $10.

Wanted.—2000 cedar piles 30 feet long with bark on, delivered at Berkeley and Markdale Stations. G. S. Bowes.

A large quantity of the celebrated Elxford Axe, the best in the market, and at right prices, Hill Bros.

Oat meal and Corn meal arriving every week and sold by cwt. or lb. at Benson's Belfast House.

Mens', Womans' and Childrens, Over shoes and Rubbers at special prices. Hill Bros.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 65 to 70 cents; spring wheat 65 to 70; barley 35 to 55; peas 46; oats 26; butter 10 to 16; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag.

B. Lawrence's Celebrated spectacles, a fresh stock to hand, call and inspect them at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Will O. K. please let us have his name so that we can proceed; not for publication.

The Home Circle and Music department of the Rural Canadian make it invaluable to the ladies in every household.

No trouble to show goods at the Mammoth House, ask for the Ladies, Buttoned Boots, cash $1.00; worth $1.50; at Anderson's.

Lost.—In Markdale on Tuesday of last week, a square gold and stone cuff button. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at this office.

Three tons of Tea reputed to be the best value in the county, prices from 20c to 50c per lb special prices to large purchasers, Hill Bros.

Wood taken in exchange for Boots and Shoes, delivered at Berkeley and Markdale Stations. Come quick for fear you be too late. W. McLeod.

Albert Taylor, a butcher in Owen Sound was arrested last week and sent up for trial on a charge of cattle stealing.

Have you seen the new kind of bottoms for tin pails, dippers and such, which don't rust? We haven't seen them.

The date for the Ontario elections has been changed from the 29th to the 28th, on account of the first date named being annual school meeting day.

Bankrupt stock of 2000 prs of boots from the finest French Kid to the heaviest Cow-Hide; remember these goods must be sold, Hill Bros.

The annual school meeting comes on the last Wednesday of the year. Trustees should call in time and get their printed notices.

An Agricultural Exchange says the coming cow will have no horns. Neither will the coming man if the Scott Act can prevent it.

Robt. and Wm. Drummond will have an auction sale of farm stock, implements &c., on Wednesday the 1st December on the premises lot 27 con. 8, Euphrasia W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

We sincerely thank our numerous prompt paying subscribers, not only for their patronage, but for renewing their subscription punctually from year to year.

In stock now, famous Lazarous & Moris Spectacles, Gold. Steel and Nickle frames. Largest stock and lowest prices in Markdale. W. A. Brown Jeweller.

Have you lost a shawl, robe, horse blanket, whip, coat or any such article? If so we will only charge you 25 cents for advertising it one week, and if the article is not found we refund the money.

Our enterprising new Druggist, R. L. Stephen, is to the fore with a large and tastily arranged stock of goods in his line. Read his new adv. and see if he has what you are after.

Between May and November this year Mr. McGill, of the Chatsworth Foundry, manufactured to order 291 of his celebrated school desks.—[Chatsworth News.

We have a few subscribers who are a long way in arrears. We will give them to the 15th December to pay up, and if not paid at that date their account will be placed in court for collection.

Now is the time to renew for the coming year, and, as the great majority of subscriptions expire at the end of December, we trust each will make an effort to renew before that time, and thus made the editors heart glad.

The C. P. R. has recently issued an extensive time table covering their whole railway system. The main line from Montreal to Victoria, B. C. is 2.906 miles long, and the time reconed by the 24 o'clock system.

Thanksgiving Day was observed as a public holiday in our village; The day was stormy, and quietness prevailed. Service was held at 10:30 in the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches' and fairly attended.

Go to Benson's for Liquors, Brandies, Gin, Irish and Scotch Whiskey, Beer, all kinds of Wine, Ale, Porter both bottled and draught. Just think—best bottled Ale 10 cents per bottle. We make all competitors shake in their boots as if they had the ague when we talk. The reason is easily solved—We buy for cash and get our discounts—We sell for cash and save losses.

When the leaves begin to turn
And the summer days are past,
And the chilly winds of winter
Make the wood-pile lessen fast;
When the flakes of snow are scattered
O'er the meadow, and the hill.
Don't you think the time has come
To pay your printer's bill?

The next will be something else.—The young ladies of the Methodist Church will give a Corn social in the lecture room on Wednesday the 8th Dec.

Vandeleur Nimrods.—A shooting contest took place in this vicinity on Thanksgiving Day under the command of Capt's S. Gilbert and Wm. Kells, with 13 krak shots each, the loosing party to pay for a supper. The bush poultry met with sad havock, as the result showed Gilbert to have 660 marks and Kells 500: When it came to hash however, the defeated sogers pulled up wonderfully on their more fortunate neighbors. Mr. Geo. Pritchard got up the supper, which was sumptuous toothsome, and thoroughly relished by all. Com.

Thunder! Lightning! and Blue Blazes what do you think Benson has got now? TEA! TEA! TEA! Japan at 23c. per lbs. in 10 lbs. lots, or 25c. by single lb the best value ever offered in town guarantee it, if not what it is represented to be, bring it back and your money will be refunded. Come and get some before it all goes.

Hill Bro's new plateglass front is a wonderful improvement to their fine mercantile establishment. The finely dressed Millinery window, when illuminated at night, is very fine and city like.

The finest Assortment of Glassware, (colored or uncolored,) China Cups, Moustache Cups, Shaving Mugs, Pipes Briar and Meerschaum finest stock in town, Perfumes, Florida water, and everything in this line cheaper by ⅓ than any house in town. Come right in and see prices, and then you will see for yourselves. At Benson's.

Don't mind reading McFarland's new adv. but go and see for yourself. He has an immense stock of choice goods well selected and bought at bottom prices, so that competition is out of the question.

The Young Men's Pancake Social in in the Lecture room of the Methodist Church on Thursday evening was well attended considering the inclemency of the weather. A very palatable repast was pertaken of, (cooked and served by the young men) comprising buck-wheat pancakes, molasses and tea. The young men did their part admirably, and those present appeared in the best of spirits, even after pertaking of the buck cakes. The program was short and spicy and an enjoyable time spent generally.

Fresh Oysters on hand at Benson's, he gets them right direct from Baltimore, and of course will be able to give them to his customers, better, fresher, and cheaper, than any one in town, and will not be undersold. And don't you forget it.

Closing our Books.—Inconsequence of Mr. Thomas Hill retiring from the business of Messrs. Hill Bros., beginning of the year 1887 on account of ill health, we have decided to close our books in order to wind up the affairs of the firm. In the meantime we will sell our entire stock, at and under cost, for cash and produce only, we would also intimate we have purchased an extensive Bankrupt Stock, consisting of general Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Boots & Shoes, which we are prepared to sell at 50 cents on the dollar. Hill Bros.

J. G. Irving of Galt is in town.

Opened out this week at Benson's Crate of Tea-Sets, comprising China Sets, Decorated Sets, Colored Set, White Sets, will be sold for cash cheaper than any place in town.

Casualty.—Dinnie Wright, a young man about 22 years old, of the 11th line Euphrasia, met with a serious accident while out shooting on Monday last. He was standing with his hands over the muzzle of the gun which was loaded with shot, talking to other boys who were with him, when the weapon accidentally went off the charge entering at the wrist of the left hand destroying the joint, and passing on shattered the bones of the palm of the right hand. Dr. McCullough of Walter's Falls assisted by Dr. Brodie of this place attended to the injuries. The case is considered critical.

A meeting was held last Tuesday evening at Mr. Brown's store to consider the propriety of forming a Young Men's Liberal Club, when about 20 were present. The result of the meeting was the organization of "The Markdale Young Men's Liberal Club," with the following officers, R. O. Whitby—President, J. G. Anderson—Vice President, T. L. Moffat—Secretary, F. Porter—Treasurer. Directors—A. Plewes, E. S. Mabee, J. Henry, W. Stevens. An invitation is extended to the young men of the vicinity to join. The next meeting will be on Friday evening next, 26th.

Painfully Sad.—Last week Mrs. Robert Williams, a good christian woman one mile from Markdale, pas'd peacefully away after a short illness. Mr. Williams her husband, received injuries from a fall a number of years ago which so affected his reasoning faculties that he has not been altogether right since, and at times quite deranged but not dangerous. The death of his wife was however too much for his weak state of mind, and he became dangerous, so much so that he had to be sent to jail for safe keeping the day previous to the funeral. This is indeed a sad affliction for the family, who are highly respected and have the sincere sympathy of the community.

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll of S. S. No. 4 Holland, for October, 1886-the names being arranged in order of merit. 4th and History Class —:Maggie C. Farley, Lizzie Lambert, Eddie Troughton, Thomas Troughton. 3rd Class Annie O, Givens, Fred Silverlock, Bertha Love. 2nd Class Lena E. Wise, Russell Stephenson, James Hanna. 1st Book Part II Joe. O'Brien, McLellan, Wm. McLellan. 1st Part I Joseph Wise Minnie Silverlock, James Shute.

East Grey Convention

Why is Neil McColman kicking?

Has he any of the following reasons? 1st Did Rorke's friends make a personal canvas before the convention?

2nd Did not the secretary of each township call out the names of delegates from his respective tp.

5th was their not a full attendance?

6th If any were absent, were they substituted by Rorke's friends?

If Mr. McColman has the above reasons for kicking, he is a faithful horse who is justified in doing so, if not, he is a mule, whose natue it is to kick.

An Independent.

Entrance Examination.

The High School Entrance Examination will be held in the Public School, in the village of Markdale on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday; 21st, 22nd and 23rd, December. 1886: beginning at 9 o'clock each day. Candidates wishing to write in Markdale, will please notify the Head Master not later than Dec. 1st.

Blank forms for application may be had by applying to

FRANK PORTER, H. M.,
Markdale.

[Each application must be accompanied by a Fee of $1.00.]

Dissolution of Parliament.

—THE—

ELECTION'S

TAKES PLACE NEXT MONTH.

GRIT-:-OR-:-TORY

DO BE WISE!

Keep Your Tempers,

ACT HONESTLY.

QUIT YOURSELVES LIKE

—BRITAINS!—

VOTE FOR THE MAN OF YOUR CHOICE.

Vote early but not often;

AND

May The Best Man Win.

DO BE WISE!

And don't give up your hard earned dollar without first seeing McFARLAND'S grand piles of

DRY GOODS,
MANTLE CLOTH'S,
PLUSHES,
MILLINERY,
TWEEDS,
FLANNELS,

CASHMERES, GLOVES, and the thousands of other goods he has piled on his Shelves and Counters. Don't be foolish and pay $1.00 for goods McFarland will sell you for seventy-five cents. Don't be foolish and think you can do as well somewhere else, but

DO BE WISE!

And let us help you to save money, DO BE WISE! and come and get the benefit of a selection from the largest stock north of Toronto, and Imported Direct from the English Markets; thereby saving the wholesale Merchants profits. DO BE WISE! and the wisest thing you can do is to go direct to McFarland's with your Cash, Butter Poultry and Eggs, right away, quick. Cords of Overcoats, Cords of Men's and Boy's Suits, thousands of yards of untearable Tweeds. Stacks of Silk Kandkerchiefs, Mufflers, Undershirts, Drawers, Furs, Ties, Boots & Shoes and Carpets. Hundreds of pounds of Teas from 10 cents up. Waggon loads of Sugars, Raisins, Currants Peels, Spices and Essences for the Xmas. Puddings and Pies. Big Bargains, Royal Bargains, at

McFarland's

Direct Importer

MARKDALE.

HEALTH.

A Tea Toper.

"The cup that cheers but not inebriates" has been the song of poets and the solace of millions for more than an hundred years, and its innocence has been almost unchallenged during a greater portion of this time; but within the last quarter of a century there has been a growing suspicion that the steaming decoction has something besides comfort in it, and now there are hundreds of scientific physicians who are speaking out plainly against the use of both tea and coffee, on the ground that they are stimulants which are capable of producing effects upon the nervous system different only in degree from those which arise from the use of alcohol, opium, tobacco, and other narcotics and stimulants.

Startling as the fact may be to those who have never had their eyes opened to the real character of these common but by no means harmless drugs, it is even asserted that there are persons to be found who are veritable tea-drunkards. Dr. Arlidge, an eminent English physician, states that there are thousands of tea-drunkards among the lower classes in England, and he very forcibly remarks as follows:—

"A portion of the reforming zeal which keeps up such a fierce and bitter agitation against intoxicating drinks, might advantageously be diverted to the repression of the very serious evil of tea-tippling among the poorer classes. Tea, in anything beyond moderate quantities, is as distinctly a narcotic poison as is opium or alcohol. It is capable of ruining the digestion, of enfeebling and disordering the heart's action, and of shattering the nerves generally. And it must be remembered that it is not a question of narcotic excess merely, but the enormous quantity of hot water which teabibbers necessarily take is exceedingly prejudical to both digestion and nutrition. Our teatotal reformers have overlooked, and even to no small extent encouraged, a form of animal indulgence which is as distinctly sesual, extravagant and pernicious as any beer-swilling or gin drinking in the world."

The term "tea-drunkard" is well known throughout Russia, where tea is used much stronger than is common in this country. A dozen cups of strong tea taken after the Russian fashion, without cream or sugar, simply flavored with a little lemon juice, in the course of a couple of hours, will produce effects as distinctly intoxicating as an equal quantity of light wine or lager beer.

The leaves of the cocoa tree are used in South America in the same way that tea leaves are used in this country, and are found to possess the same properties for which tea is used. Many of the natives acquire the habit of chewing the leaves and swallowing the juice, instead of steeping the leaves and drinking the decoction. The cocoa-chewer asserts that his habit is a harmless one, and affirms that by means of it he is able to work and to travel long distances with little food, which he could not do without it. However, Dr. Hartwig, an eminent writer and distinguished traveler, asserts that the cocoa-chewer is affected by his practice not less injuriously than the opium-eater. In his interesting work, "The Tropical World," we find the following description of a cocoa-chewer:—

"He is known at once by his uncertain step, his sallow complexion, his hollow, lusterless, black rimmed eyes, deeply sunk into his head, his trembling lips, his incoherent speech, and his stolid apathy. His character is irresolute, suspicious, and false. In the prime of life he has all the appearance of senility, and in later years sinks into complete idiocy. Avoiding the society of man, he seeks the dark forest, or some solitary ruin, and there for days together indulges his pernicious habit. While under the influence of cocoa, his excited fancy indulges in the strangest visions, now reveling in pictures of ideal beauty, and then haunted by dreadful apparitions."

Theine, the active principle of tea and coffee, when taken in any but the smallest doses, produces all the symptoms of intoxication.

The eminent Dr. Edward Smith, of London, in making some experiments with tea and coffee some years ago, took, with his assistant, an infusion of two ounces of coffee, containing so small a quantity of theine as only seven and one-half grains. Both fell to the floor unconscious, and remained in this state for several hours.

A prominent official in the British army, when doing service in Africa, lost his favorite horse in a manner which was both singular and instructive. The cook left a few pounds of tea in the sack which had contained it which was filled with corn by a Kafir groom who knew nothing of the presence of the tea. Upon serving out the corn to a troop of horses, of course the last one received the larger share of the tea, which was eaten greedily by the hungry animal along with the corn. The result is thus described:—

"The animal plunged and kicked and ran backward, at intervals galloping madly around, finally falling into a donga, where it lay dashing its head on the rocks, and was dispatched by an *assegai* thrust through the heart. The post-morteom appearances indicated extreme cerebral congestion."

In view of these facts is it not evident that the poetic eulogy of tea should be modified by the change of one little word, so that it will read, "The cup that cheers and *yet* inebriates?" and is it not apparent that a thorough going temperance reformer will wish to abstain from the use of these beverages when he becomes aware of their real character?

Breaking Away From Tobacco.

A correspondent writes as follows: "I have chewed tobacco for about twelve years, and would like very much to stop using it. But it has taken such a hold on me that when I cease using it for two or three days, I break down, and am unfit for work. I am affected like one broken down with malaria, chills and fever. Now is there anything that such a one could chew which would keep the throat and mouth moist, and in time destroy all taste for the weed?"

This difficulty in leaving off the use of tobacco is natural. The drug effects such a change in the whole working machinery of the system that the sudden withdrawal of the narcotic arrests its proper action, or throws it into a very peculiar morbid condition. It is the same with opium and arsenic. If one leaves off his wonted use of arsenic, there will be loss of appetite, burning in the stomach, spasms in the throat, difficulty of breathing, and constipation, but on resuming the drug, all these symptoms will cease. Such nausea, vomiting, diarrhœa, mental depression, and general prostration follow the withholding of opium that the man of the strongest will is often unable to break the chains that bind him without medical aid.

There is a difference, however, in a case of different persons, as there is a difference in the effects of the tobacco on them. These effects are greatly worse in brain-workers, the highly cultivated, and men of nervous temperament, and it is in just these classes that we find most of those who seek deliverance from the noxions habit. To Canadians and Americans, with their highly developed nervous organization, tobaccois more harmfulthan to any nation.

What answer, then, shall we give our suffering correspondent?

Simply this, that probably his wisest, surest and cheapest course would be to put himself for the time into the hands of a good physician, just as if his symptoms had no connection with tobacco. He needs medical aid, and he needs aid just suited to his individual peculiarity.

We add, however, that for something to take the place of the accustomed quid, and also to act as a tonic on the stomach and system generally, we know of nothing better than simple chamomile. Let him get a quantity of the dried flowers and take a few from time to time through the day.

HERE AND THERE.

Montreal wants a new graving dock.

Grave-robbers are at work in Sidney, Ont.

Mrs. Langtry is a very clever pistol shot.

The Queen will open the next session of Parliament in person.

Eleven inches of snow fell at Glen Summit near Wilkesbarre, Pa., on Sunday.

Two female students of the State College, Maine, have been suspended for hazing.

Captain Nabokoff, the Russian who led the revolt at Bourgas, has been arrested.

Sir Donald Smith has consented to run for the House of Commons for Winnipeg.

Pleuro-pneumonia of an epidemic type has made its appearance in Clinton County, Indiana.

Heavy snow storms are reported from Great Britain with loss of shipping on the coasts.

Arrangements are being made for a more strict enforcement of the cattle quarantine regulations.

Two passengers were fatally injured on Saturday night in a collision on the C. P. R. in British Columbia.

The Legislative Council of Jamacia has adopted a resolution in favor of reciprocity with the United States or Canada.

Arthur Orton, the Tichborne claimant, has been arrested in New York for an attempt to defraud the Pension Department.

The monument over the volunteers' graves at Winnipeg will not be unveiled till the anniversary of the Fish Creek fight.

"If photography did justice to everyone who has his picture taken," says a photographer, "art would soon grow unpopular."

Five members of the Mounted Police deserted from Regina on Sunday night, taking with them the pay of one troop, amounting to $2,000.

A Winnipeg man, who did not want to be bothered taking his wife and family to the Old Country with him, sold them to a neighbor for $70.

The C. P. R. has secured the carriage of the fourth of the world's tea trade this year, and expects to carry a much larger share next year.

The U. S. revenue cutter Manhattan foundered off New Haven, Conn., on Sunday with twenty-five hands. All are supposed to have been lost.

Charles W. Banks, one of the cashiers of the Wells Fargo Express Company, has disappeared, leaving $20,000 unaccounted for on his books.

A two-pound nugget of virgin gold was found in Transylvania County, North Carolina. Other lucky finds there have given a new impetus to mining.

An indignation meeting has been held at Brishane to protest against England's apathy in failing to punish the natives of New Guinea for the murder of whites.

A fire broke out in Parish & Son's grocery and provision store, Calgary, on Sunday last which spread to neighboring buildings, damaging property to the extent of $100,000.

A nugget of gold, recently found by some Chinese miners in Sierra County, Cal., weighed 158 ounces and sold for $36,000, and is said to be the third largest ever found.

A Presbyterian Church built from petrified wood found in Allen's Creek, is one of the curiosities of Mumford, N. Y. Leaf and moss fossils are to be plainly seen in the stone.

Manitoba millers have been given such favorable rates by the Canadian Pacific Railway that it is confidently believed they will be able to secure the British Columbia market for their flour.

The steamers plying the Nile have, according to Professor Sayce, driven the crocodile from that river, as it is practically extinct. So is the faith which forever considered the crocodile sacred.

A ring with four pearls and three ruby stones was found lately in the back of a Scotch herring. The fish was cooked and being eaten at breakfast by a woman in Edinburgh when the discovery was made.

According to the New York Graphic there are three Methodist preachers in Canada who are millionaires, viz., W. E. Sanford, Hamilton; John Macdonald, Toronto; and G. A. Cox, Peterboro.

The biggest story yet on electricity comes from California, of a boy who set fire to buildings or other combustible material by simply putting his hands on them, so fully charged is his system with electricity. Insurance agents have refused to take risks on property in the neighborhood where the boy lives.

The body of Anna Cromwell, daughter of Richard Cromwell, and granddaughter of the famous Protector, lies buried in an almost unrecognizable grave in the disused burial ground of St. George the Martyr, Holborn, which is presently to be converted into a park. She "the only Cromwell born to the purple."

The Anglophobic French newspapers, commenting on the result of the Lower Canadian elections, draw the conclusion that Lower Canada is preparing to secede in order to be better able to live in accordance with its French instincts and to prove that it will no longer be dominated by Anglo-Saxon masters.

The U. S. Supervising Inspector-General of Steam Vessels in his annual report says there were forty accidents to vessels resulting in loss of life during the year, made up as follows:—Collisions, 16; explosions 12; snags, wrecks and sinking, 11; fire, 1. The lives lost number 182, 57 of whom were passengers and 125 officers or persons employed on the steamers.

Harrison H. Oliver of Bolton, is noted for having 101 bullet wounds on his body. When he was a boy a friend thought he was a deer and fired thirty-seven buck-shot into him; he was shot all to pieces in the war; and in 1873 a Bolton dentist took him for an enemy and put fifty-one duck shot into his back, perforating his liver and kidneys. Sixty bullets, ranging in size from a duck shot to an ounce ball, remain in his body.

A doctor has been deploring before the French Academy of Medicine that young France will not take to outdoor recreations. He wants to see a strong and healthy manhood and not flabby, weak-kneed *jeunes gens*. Bicycling has recently been introduced, but has not made much progress. Pierre and Paul prefer to spend their time in a cafe or a brasserie, with their coffee, their femmes, their cards and dominoes.

There are 100,000 farmers in the farming district of Texas, lying between the cotton district of the coast and the grazing lands of Northwestern Texas, who need 100,000 bushels of wheat for planting this month. They will need as much more oats and corn for wintering their stock until spring. They have lost three crops from the drouth which has prevailed for the past year, and most of them have nothing except their farms.

Stalef Auglepper, a Russian, was arrested at Port Moody, B. C., the other day by one of the Dominion detectives. He had been in town only ten days, but had made sketches of the harbor and fortifications here which he had inclosed to the private secretary of the Czar. They were found in an envelope on his person. The belief is that he intended to make a plan of the harbor in case of war between England and Russia over Bulgaria.

Furs and Fur Hunting.

To the north and west of us—all over that vast country of which so little is even now known, the Hudson Bay Co. and its faithful servants, the Indians, are engaged in the fur business.

From the shores of Lake Superior up to Hudson's Bay and away to the Arctic Circle, through lonely Labrador and the untrodden wastes that lie under the shadow of the Rocky Mountains, the trading posts of the Hudson Bay Co. are to be found, and to these posts the Indians repair after the long winter's hunt, and barter their furs for whatever the Company likes to give them. The march of civilization has driven the fur hunters further north and west. Still an immense trade is done in the far north and will continue until civilization can make some use of the barren rocks and stunted vegetation of that inhospitable country.

Just now the prices paid for raw furs are by no means steady. This is, no doubt, due to the unsettled state of Europe where the great bulk goes. A war in Europe would spoil the trade for a time, and prices would fall.

Self-Sacrifice.

If we analyse the acts we instinctively approve in ourselves and applaud in others, we shall find that many of them involve a certain degree of self-sacrifice, while those which we deplore in ourselves and criticise in others involve some kind of self-indulgence. The man who risks his own life to save another from the sinking vessel or the burning building, he who devotes his youth and energies to a philanthropic enterprise, he who habitually sacrifices his ease and comfort to soothe the declining years of an aged parent or to cheer the sick-bed of a wife or friend, awakens sympathy and approval from all. This instinct of our nature sufficiently proves the praiseworthiness of sacrifice and its value as a means of human progress.

Excellent Speech.

All the qualities which are attributed to excellent speech will be found to have their roots in excellent character. Men admire its clearness and accuracy; they come from a love of the truth and a desire to convey it exactly. They value its vigour and raciness, which flow from the active and vigorous mind. They delight in its intensity and tenderness, which are the natural outpouring of intense and tender feelings. The cheap imitations of these excellences, even when aided by proficiency in the study of language and expertness in its use, can never communicate the same impressions or convey the same ideas. Like counterfeit coin, they lack the ring of the true metal.

Wouldn't Adopt the Plan.

Mrs. Winks—"Oh, dear! I don't see why I can't keep good girls when I get them. I do my best to pet them up."

Mr. Winks—"Has the new one left?"

"Yes; left this morning."

"Well, get a new one and I'll try."

"How thoughtful you—I—I guess I'll do the work myself."

Honest and True.

This is eminently the case with Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure. It is an honest remedy, for it contains the most powerful, the purest, and most certain pain subduing remedies known to medical science. It is honest, for it does all it claims to do. It is honest, because it is the best in the world. It only costs 10 or 25 cents to try it, and you can buy a bottle at any drug store. Nerviline cures toothache, neuralgia, pain in the back and side. All pains are promptly relieved by Polson's Nerviline.

MERRY MOMENTS.

Mum's the words now with the florists—Chrysanthemums.

The buzz saw has an off-hand way with new acquaintances.

The crusade against pool-selling is said to be a "race" prejudice.

A colicky baby causes a man to learn a great deal about nights of labour.

The Roman Empire declined and fell. In this respect if differs from a man. If he declines, he won't fall.

A Burlington girl, who is a great talker, says it is better to be engaged in conversation than not all.

A woman has written a sixteen stanza poem and dedicated it to her husband. The latter is thankful that she has contributed this much towards kindling the morning fire.

Friend—"Well, what are the chances?" Candidate—"Excellent! I am painting my canvass a brilliant red." Friend—"Yes; but the other fellow is making it blue for you, I understand." Candidate—"Well, the mixture will give me the purple, my boy."

"Is that a Landseer, Mr. Crœsus?" asked the visitor, pausing before the painting. "No," replied the host, "reckon it's a Durham; see how broad it is between the horns, and see the color and the curl on its forehead. That's a genuine Durham, sure. That aint no Landseer."

"What pretty children you have," said the new minister to the proud mother of three little ones. "Ah! my little dear," he said, as he took a girl five on his lap, "are you the oldest of the family?" "No, ma'am," responded the little miss, with the usual accuracy of childhood, "my pa's older'n me."

Friend (to young author): "How is your book of poems selling, Charlie?" Young Writer (gloomily): "Slow." Friend: "What's the matter? Don't people want poetry any more?" Young Writers: "Yes; but they won't pay a dollar for my poetry when they can get a paper edition of Shakespear's for half the money. There is too much difference in the price."

It was a very ragged but an exceedingly polite beggar, who took off his greasy cap to a gentleman, and said: "Pardon me, sir, will you please grant me the favor of a gratuity of five cents; I have not yet dined." "Neither have I," said the gentleman, more to himself than to the begger, because he was hurrying home for that purpose. "Then make it ten cents," said the beggar, "and we'll dine together."

Somebody's Child.

Somebody's child is dying—dying with the flush of hope on his young face, and somebody's mother thinking of the time when that dear face will be hidden where no ray of hope can brighten it—because there was no cure for consumption. Reader, if the child be your neighbor's, take this comforting word to the mother's heart before it is too late. Tell her that consumption is curable; that men are living to-day whom the physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung had been almost destroyed by the disease. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds; surpasses cod liver oil, hypophosphites, and other medicines in curing this disease. Sold by druggists.

Bead and reed portieres andscreens grow in popular favor.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the orginal "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and bilious attacks. By druggists.

Pale pink veils prove to be more becoming than red ones.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

American silks are becoming fashionable in London.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Red and brown is the favorite color combination for children.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Coral brooches, necklaces, and bracelets are revived for full dress.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also **MIDDLE-AGED** and **OLD MEN** who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Hairpins of shell have handsome heads set with imitation jewels.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Australian Indian Asthma Cure.—We have the Skins discovered by the Australian Indians—a sure CURE for Asthma, or we will refund the price of $3.00. Full directions given how to use. Address AUSTRALIAN CURE CO., ACTON, ONT., Box 166.

A Chinaman has purchased for $16,000 the exclusive privilege of selling opium in Panama. The money is devoted partly to reducing the Government debt.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

A. P. 308.

FOR SALE CHEAP—On Easy Terms—Improved Farm of 200 acres, valued at $8,000 to $10,000. Price only $30 per acre. Address M. J. KENT, London, Ont.

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES.—A Healthy luxurious and handsome growth of hair in a few weeks guaranteed. Send stamp for particulars. P. STEVENSON, 45 Mercer Street, Toronto.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

WANTED.—AGENTS, CANVASSERS and Collectors, in all parts of Canada, for the Industrial Union of British North America. Incorporated 1884. Over $2,000.00 paid in claims since incorporation. Address WM. JONES, Sec'ry, 45 Arcade, Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful; special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

LEARN SHORTHAND AT HOME—AND GET BIG PAY. Pitman's Shorthand is the MARVELOUSLY SIMPLE AND THOROUGH in the world. It is complete in FIFTEEN LESSONS, and we guarantee can be thoroughly mastered by our course of mail lessons. Don't fail to send at once for circulars. UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Mail Lesson Dept., 39 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

YOUNG WIVES! THE MARRIAGE GUIDE for the married and those intending to marry, including everything relating to the philosophy of generation and the mutual relations of man and woman—400 pages copiously illustrated by engravings and colored plates—post-paid $3.00. J. H. GRAM, Box 355, Toronto

HAMILTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

CORNER KING AND JAMES STREETS,

HAMILTON, - - - ONTARIO.

A Thorough Practical Business School. Terms moderate. Send for circular. RATTRAY & GEIGER.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

R. SPENCE & CO.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

[illegible]

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

SILVER CREAM BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

SAFETY OIL PACKAGES.



FOR FAMILY, HOTEL, AND STORE USE.

These packages are made of Wood, joints tongued and grooved, and covered with a paper strip inside; all being thoroughly coated with Wright's Patent Composition, the whole being of great strength, and perfectly impervious to kerosene or other oils. Fitted with nickel-plated compression faucet and vented fillers. Manufactured by the

WM. CANE & SONS MFG. CO., NEWMARKET, ONT.

CHARLES BOECKH & SONS, Toronto, Wholesale Agents.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.



Having purchased one thousand Kennedy Rifles at satisfactory prices, we offer them at the following prices, subject to a discount for a number:—

32, 38, 42 cal., round barrel,	$18.00,	oct. barrel,	$19.50
	19.50,	"	21.00
40 and 45 cal.,	20.00,	"	22.00
Colt Lightning Rifles,	16.00,	"	17.00
Winchester Rifles, 1866 model,	16.00,	"	19.50
" " 1873 model,	18.00,	"	21.00
" " 1876 model,	19.50,	"	

English Double-barreled Breech-loading Guns, side action, 10-bore, packed in a case, price $12.00.

Will ship any guns c.o.d., with privilege to examine upon receipt of sufficient cash to pay express charges both ways, which will be deducted from price of gun. W. M. COOPER, Largest Gun Dealer in Canada, 69 Bay St., Toronto.

RIFT AND SPRAY;

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XII.

THE SHOT THAT MADE THE RIFT A PIRATE.

Some portion of the strange and exciting scene that was taking place on the deck of the Rift could not fail to reach the ears of Gerald and of Captain Mocquet, although doubtfully, it was not very intelligible to the latter.

From the tones of the crew and from the excited, artificial voice in which Dolan spoke, he felt certain that some circumstances were on foot that were out of the common course, and he made his way up the ladder to its covering, close to which he placed his ear in order that he might listen to what was passing.

Gerald was a prisoner and in the hands of an inveterate foe, so that he felt quite justified in learning all he could. He, moreover, felt a degree of interest in the safety of Marie which he would have found, perhaps, difficult to define to himself.

He could not comprehend how it was that whenever he thought of Marie and the tender, fearless caresses she had bestowed upon him, the image of Grace would rise as if between him and the young French girl. He looked upon Grace as a sister and began to cherish a hope in his heart that she, too, would love Marie and that possibly by some rare and dear combination of circumstances, they might all reside happily together as a united family with Captain Mocquet.

Gerald's ideas on such subjects were very crude and immature.

But whatever might have been the character of the day-dreams that at times took possession of his imagination in regard to Grace and Marie, they were soon absorbed in the present danger that threatened himself.

The shots from the Spray had been watched with painful anxiety by both Gerald and Captain Mocquet, and they had been for a time somewhat surprised that the Rift had not fired in return; but upon reflection, coupled with what he had heard passing below, Gerald now felt that he knew the reason why.

One shot from the Rift at the king's ship converted the smuggler into a pirate and it would be never forgiven, as the blackening corpses of some ten or twelve pirates swinging on a gibbet by the Nore, even so late as the year 1822, sufficiently testified.

"I will not fire the gun!" said Gerald, who hastily descended to the cabin.

"What shall you go to do?" said Captain Mocquet.

"They want me to fire on the Spray."

Captain Mocquet put on an inquiring look and evidently did not understand what Gerald meant.

"Quoi?"

"They want me to commit myself to them and their evil life by firing at a king's ship, but I will not do it."

"Ah! bah! no! What you say! One proverb—one say of English. You shall not give de cheval—the horse over the water and he will not made him drunk. Ah! Bah!"

"You mean, sir, our English saying, that you may bring a horse to the water, but you cannot make him drink."

"Oui, certainement. It is tout le meme."

It was at this moment that the hatchway was opened and a confused shouting of voices came upon the ears of Gerald, as the half dozen of the crew descended to drag him up.

Gerald held forcibly by the cabin table.

"Hilloa there! Hilloa there! You are a nice one for the old 'un to crack," shouted Jackson. "Come up; tumble up, will you, you lubbers? We want you to do a little job on deck, that's all. Only to fire a gun that's all—ha! ha! That's all."

"It is false! It is all false!" cried Gerald. "The letter is false. It is a cheat! I did not write to the port admiral."

"Now there!" said Dolan, who had come halfway down the hatchway, "now there. Do you hear that, my men? He confesses it."

"I do not confess it, Dolan," said Gerald, "and I know you speak what is not true. I deny it with all my heart, with all my strength—I deny it! As heaven hears me, I deny it!"

"Deny what?"

"That I wrote to the port admiral betraying the Rift and its crew!"

"Now, look you here, my men," cried Dolan. "Out of his own mouth we convict him. Has any of you told him that we have accused him of that? Who has said a word about the port admiral, or the betraying of the Rift, or the Rift?"

"Not any of us," said Jackson.

"And yet, you see, he knows all about it."

A groan of rage came from the crew.

"I heard it," said Gerald. "I listened at the inner side of the hatch, and heard it."

"Oh, what a come-off!" cried Dolan. "No, no: that won't do. Will it, my men?"

"No, no," was the cry. "Up with him! Up with him! Now, young gallow's-bird; up with you."

"Hold, what you call hard!" shouted Captain Mocquet, as he sprang forward and called for the release of Gerald. "Hold! It is not that you should go to have him!"

The lawless crew liked nothing better than the interference of the French captain, in which as it gave one or two of them an opportunity of dealing to poor Mocquet some of those straightforward Anglo-Saxon blows on the region of the stomach and head that are always so utterly bewildering to a Frenchman.

Captain Mocquet, in another moment, might be seen sitting in a remote corner of the cabin, propped up against an angle of the wainscotting, and looking very rueful indeed, as he gasped out:

"Ma foi! This is what you call him, the English box."

The main force Gerald was borne on to the deck of the Rift.

The only two of the men who had not taken an active part in this transaction were Jackson and old Martin. To be sure, the latter was at the wheel; but had he not been, there is no doubt that he would have kept this neutrality on the occasion.

Indeed, there was a stern look upon the face of the old sailor of disapprobation of the whole affair; and when his eye caught those of Ben Bowline, he gave a short nod and pointed to the wheel, which Ben understood to be an appeal to be relieved.

"You, Jack Gooding," cried Ben Bowline; "take your spell at the wheel."

"Ay, ay."

"Who gives that order," shouted Captain Dolan, "while I am on the deck?"

"I do!" roared Ben Bowline, in as loud a key or probably a little louder.

"Oh, you do?"

"I do. I thought I was captain of the watches on the Rift. I thought I was first officer; but I don't want to be. I say I don't want to be, but while I am, I will do my duty. Part of that duty is to change the watches—part of that duty is to give the proper men spell and spell about at the wheel, and I will do it. I did give the order, Captain Dolan. And what then?"

This bold defiance seemed to search up the very life-blood of Dolan, and his face turned almost livid with rage. He plunged his hand into the breast of his apparel to seek for the hidden weapons that he had there, and as he did so he glared round upon the crew to see what chances of support he had, in case of coming to an open rupture with Ben Bowline, or in case of asserting his supreme authority by taking his life.

He would have been glad to do that.

But there was a look about the crew of the Rift that warned Dolan how little real power he had over a throng of men banded together for the purpose that made them companions. And he made a great effort and swallowed his chagrin.

"My men," he said, "I know and you all know that we must have discipline, and I, for one, think that when I am actually on deck all orders should come from me. So let Jack Gooding take his spell at the wheel."

This was a sort of compromise of the matter, but still something more might have come out of the transaction if an incident had not just then taken place which was of a much more absorbing character and which fully occupied all the thoughts of the crew of the Rift.

The Spray had got on a breeze that very much favored its capabilities in sailing, and as the Rift had not been making any extraordinary exertions to increase the distance between them, the Spray had succeeded in lessening the distance sufficiently to be able to use her guns with more precision than before.

There was a sharp report, a bright flash and a puff of white smoke, all mingled together, and then a crash was heard on board the Rift and the cutter lost her way and swung round on the wind, her sails flapping and bearing against her mast as though they would each moment fly into ribbons.

"Look to the wheel, you lubber!" shouted Ben Bowline. "What do you mean by that? Ah!"

Ben's exclamation arose from his sudden understanding of what had happened. The shot from the Spray had hit the man who had so very short time before taken the helm and had dashed him from his post, leaving him a mangled corpse upon the deck, while the wheel swung round and broached to the cutter.

At this sight the crew raised a shout of rage and one voice called out:

"The black flag—the black flag! Fight it out and sink the man slayers!"

Martin was at the wheel again and the cutter was brought up to the wind without injury, and then Captain Dolan, looking ghastly pale, said:

"You see, my men—you see! This is what has come of treachery!—this is what has come of a letter to the port admiral. Make sail! She is overhauling us hand over hand. Make sail!"

"Ay, ay, sir."

"And you, spy and traitor, if you were ten times my son, you should fire on the king's ship!"

"I will not!" said Gerald.

"Lay the gun! Point her, Ben Bowline—you should know how to do that. The port fire here—quick! You will not fire the gun?"

"I will not."

"Ah, we will see to that!"

The confusion on the deck of the Rift was now very great. The whole of the crew seemed to be at once fully alive to the danger of their situation, and while some of them eagerly bent a new and strange looking sail to the yard, the others kept a firm hold of Gerald and strained their eyes to look for the Spray,

The evening had now fairly set in and a great ruck of dark clouds appeared to be not half a mile from the surface of the sea, and to confine between them and it a quantity of baffling winds that seemed to be dancing in short, squally puffs in different directions, as if intent upon escape from the pressure.

The presence of the Spray was soon very easily detected.

The schooner had some optical apparatus on board by which a strong ray of light was sent far over the sea, falling like a spirit upon the agitated water. The crew of the Rift saw that strange, large circle of light slowly moving along and they felt certain that in a few seconds it would fall upon the cutter.

"Keep her away," cried Ben Bowline; but it was easier to give the order than to execute it; for although the circle of light that was upon the surface of the sea looked like a thing by itself, yet it was but the culmination of the ray from a lens; and at any part of the ray that the Rift might be found upon it and so bring it fairly and easily into view.

It was in vain, then, that Martin altered the cutter's course a point or two, as he looked anxiously at the singular light.

Another minute and it was within a couple of hundred yards of them, looking like a gigantic arc of a circle, which must embrace all objects within its radius.

Then there was a loud cheer from over the sea. The light had fallen upon the Rift and the crew of the Spray knew where to direct their fire.

"Crowd all our canvas!" shouted Dolan. "Do we gain on her?"

"Ay, sir—fast!"

"That will do. Ah, look out!"

He did look out himself, for at the flash of another gun from the Spray, he leaped from the gun on which he stood and crouched behind the port bulwarks.

The shot tore its way through some of the cordage of the Rift, and then Ben Bowline cried out:

"We must cripple that craft, or it is all up with the Rift!"

"Yes," shouted Dolan, "fire on it—fire! And as I am a living man Gerald shall do it! I swear it—I swear it! He shall fire the first shot that makes the Rift a pirate!"

CHAPTER XIII.

THE BATTLE IN THE BAY—GERALD'S DANGER.

It was quite clear that the Rift was, even under ordinary circumstances, by far the faster craft than the Spray, for the distance between the two vessels now increased with great rapidity.

The only wonder to the officers of the Spray was that the Rift should allow herself to be chased right in shore in the way she did.

They did not expect a fight.

But Dolan had special objects to carry out and in every one of his actions on that eventful night those special objects were remembered. What they were in their entirety—and, we may add, in their villainy—will but too soon become painfully apparent.

Watching closely the Spray he was resolved that the distance between it and the Rift should not be so great as to prevent the conflict from taking place, on which he relied for one of his purposes, which was thoroughly to commit Gerald to all the pains and penalties of being one of the crew of the Rift and of firing on a king's ship.

The ghastly body of the man who had been killed at the wheel was flung, without any ceremony, into the sea and then Dolan cried out:

"My men, you know as well as I do what we are about to do, but it won't hurt us now, as we are about to bid a long goodbye to this coast and I, for one, would fain that the government schooner should have a taste of our real quality before she goes and before we go."

"Ay, ay!" shouted the crew.

To be sure, there were some two or three among their number who looked with no small amount of apprehension upon the act of firing upon the schooner, and who would much rather have been taken—if they ever were taken—simply as smugglers; but their timidity was drowned in the general ferocity, and the very fear that put them into a minority on the occasion prevented them from asserting the good reasons they had for being so.

"Very good, my men," added Dolan. "I see that we are all of one mind. Martin, ahoy!"

"Ay, sir!"

"Can you get her out of this light that comes from I don't know where?"

"It comes from the Spray, sir!"

"Keep her clear of it if you can."

"There's only one way."

"Then take that way."

"You had better hear it, Captain Dolan, first. I have seen this sort of light before, and the only way to get out of it is to steer so close to the vessel carrying it that they can't depress, it low enough to reach you. Then it passes over you and you are all in the dark."

There was a dead silence at these words, and Captain Dolan evidently shrank from such a mode of dispensing with the ray of light that fell upon the Rift from the optical apparatus on board the Spray.

Martin spoke again:

"If that's done they can't see you a bit, for their own light so dazzles them you might get alongside of 'em and they do not know it, which just—you see, Captain Dolan, and you, shipmates—goes to show that there's two ways of looking at everything."

It was Ben Bowline who then said:

"I'm for going in and giving them a shot or two!"

"And I—and I!" cried several of the crew.

Dolan's face grew paler still.

"I don't know," he said, "what to say to it. But if you really wish it—"

"We do! we do!"

Martin did not wait for orders, but altering the course of the vessel he put her on a long tack away from the coast. The circle of light fell on the water and the Rift was clear of it on the moment.

"Now, boy," said Dolan; "you shall fire the gun?"

"Never! never!" cried Gerald. "I deny all that you have said against me, and I will not fire the gun

"'Will not' is a brave word. We shall see! Ah! not yet clear?"

"Oh, dear no!" said Martin, as the circle of light again fell on the vessel, after dodging about the sea for a few moments in search of it. "We must steer in a good bit closer before we get under it!"

Again the cutter cleared the light for a few minutes; and a gun fired from the Spray did no damage whatever to the Rift.

"Clear the gun!" said Dolan.

All was ready. By the side of the long twelve-pounder a man stood, with a smouldering port-fire and pole; but, with his lips compressed, Gerald—held tightly by the arms by two of the crew—was dragged close to the little piece of ordnance.

"I will not—I will not!" he said. "Dolan—you who I have called father, but will never call father again—I once more appeal to you. It will be no good. It is not my act; you may say of me what you like, but I will not fire the gun. Release me, you men who know and feel that it can avail nothing to force any one to an act from which his mind revolts! I will not fire the gun!"

"Now, listen all," said Dolan. "You see me here and you see my boy—my own boy. I am going to do two things; I am going to give you all the greatest proof in the world of my good faith to you by making my son one of yoy; and I am going to make him fire the gun as a punishment for the letter he wrote to the port admiral—"

"It is false!" cried Gerald.

"Stop his mouth if he speaks again! I say I am going to make him fire the gun at the Spray, so that if any misfortune should happen to come over us—which the Fates forbid—but if it should—you will all be able to say that it was Gerald, the captain's own son, who had fired the gun at the king's ship!"

"Ay, ay!"

"That's what I want you all to feel and understand, and now when I step aside make him fire it!"

"You cannot make me!" said Gerald.

"We will tend to that," cried one. "Here Bill, give me a hold of the port fire!"

"There you are!"

"Now, captain, you point the gun; he will fire it!"

"No, no!" said Gerald.

The boy did not know exactly how he was to be made to commit the act, from which he shrank with horror and a determination to die rather than be compelled to do it; but when that man seized him by the arm and began to lash the port-fire to it, he made all the struggle he could to be free.

It was wonderful then to see how—although in the grasp of these powerful men—Gerald, light and slender as he was, fought for freedom.

"Hit the young cub on the head," cried one.

"No, no!" said Dolan, "not for worlds. Only make him fire the gun. I will point it—not too close in, Martin."

"All right."

The cutter had made two tacks and was apparently now standing out to sea, with the schooner on its starboard bow. The people on board the Spray were evidently baffled and hardly knew where to look for their slippery and agile antagonist. The light from the lens was shifted about over the sea, but the cutter was fairly within its area and so escaped the beam of light.

The struggle on the deck of the Rift was great, for Gerald still fought with the sailors. Captain Dolan pointed the gun at the Spray, which was not difficult to see, making all the sail it could northward and surrounded by the halo of the light with which it intended to fix the position of the Rift.

"Now!" he said.

"Help! help! Schooner, ahoy!" shouted Gerald.

"Gag him!" roared Captain Dolan.

"Schooner, ahoy! Help!"

A twisted handkerchief was on the instant thrust into his mouth, and tied behind his head. The port-fire was securely fastened to his right arm, and by main force that arm was depressed toward the touch-hole of the gun.

"Now for it!" said Dolan. "Make him—make him fire it! Steady there; no matter if it hit or not, he still will have fired the first gun."

Gerald felt his face dashed forward, almost to touching the gun, but he still kept the port-fire from touching the priming with his utmost strength. The gag that was in his mouth prevented him now from crying out for help, and no doubt, in another moment, he would have been compelled to fire the gun, when, with a loud voice, Martin called out:

"A boat on the starboard bow!—an armed boat from the Spray on the starboard bow!"

"Boarders!" sang out Ben Bownline. "Repel boarders, my men, or you are all taken!"

These alarming sounds fell on the ears of the crew of the Rift like a trumpet call to battle. It was their liberties and perchance their lives that now were in the most imminent danger. Gerald, the gun, the letter to the port admiral—all were forgotten in the moment of intense anxiety to answer to the call of Ben Bowline.

Hand-spikes, hatchets, cutlasses and every offensive weapon that could be laid hold of at the moment was seized upon and a rush was made to the starboard bulwarks.

"Keep on, Martin," said Ben Bowline.

"Aye, aye!"

"Cutter, ahoy!" sang out a voice, as if from the water. "Cutter, ahoy! Surrender to his majesty's schooner Spray or we will blow you out of the water."

Captain Dolan said not a word, but held on to the cordage and shook in every limb, so that it devolved on Ben Bowline to make the reply, which was done in the response of:

"Blow away!"

"Mind what you are about!" said the voice from the boat. "We take you as smugglers—it may be worse. Resist and we sink you."

"Sink away," said Ben.

"Pull in, my men—board her! Hurrah! Make short work of her!"

The boat's crew raised a cheer and in a few seconds the boat was on the starboard quarter of the Rift.

"Now!" said Ben Bowline.

There was a crashing sound and he and Jackson and two more of the crew of the Rift let fall into the boat a heavy iron anvil, which was as much as they could all do to lift and tilt over the side.

The botton of the Spray's boat went all to pieces on the instant and the eight men that had been in it with Mr. Green were struggling in the water.

"Give way, Martin," cried Ben. "That's it."

The slight shift of the helm of the cutter brought her more on the wind, and she swept over the spot on which the boat of Spray had been swamped.

There was a wailing cry and then one voice cried, aloud:

"Cutter, ahoy! Pick us up!"

Captain Dolan—who, when he found what had happened, at once recovered his condition—replied by a recommendation for the speaker to go to a place known in a sailor's vocabulary as Davy Jones's locker and then he sang out:

"Schooner, ahoy! Schooner there on the starboard bow, ahoy!"

"Hilloa!" was the response. "Is that you, Mr. Green?"

"No, it's Brown—another, that's all. Good night."

Captain Dolan had mounted on the coil of the forecastle to hail the schooner, and at this moment a stunning report came in his ears, and, by the reel that the cutter gave he was thrown from his position and rolled head over heels down the forecastle hatch.

"That will do," said Ben, who had taken the opportunity himself of firing the twelve pounder—as, by the movement of the two vessels, he saw that he could get a good shot at the Spray

The shot hit her mast and brought down with a run a good portion of her upper gear and canvas.

"That's it!" said Martin. "Now, on we goes again, Ben."

"Ay, ay, Bo—so we do, and no great harm done!"

The Rift flew before the wind and the distance between the two rapidly increased.

"Off with you, boy!" whispered Ben to Gerald. "Below with you! The skipper won't ask for you yet awhile."

"Where is he?"

"Broke his neck, I shouldn't wonder."

"Broke his neck? How? Where?"

"Why, I saw him go, anyhow, down the forecastle hatch just now! So you be off while you can!"

"Ben!"

Gerald laid both his hands on the broad breast of the smuggler and spoke with deep emotion.

"Well, what is it?"

"I did not write to the port admiral. I did not—by word, or act, or thought—ever betray the Rift."

"That'll do. I never thought you did.

"Thank you, Ben."

"Go below at once and count on me and old Martin—for I will tell him what you say and what I think; and I rather take it, that is what he thinks, too."

Gerald pressed the hand of Ben for a moment and then at once dived down into the cabin.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Brave Bear Hunters.

This is the season for bear stories, and the following, vouched for by a gentleman from the Gatineau, is correct in every particular: A few days ago a party of Ottawa youths started up the Gatineau for the purpose of hunting. Unlike a great many others they had more of the sport than they wanted, and returned to Ottawa with enough to last them for some time to come. On reaching their hunting ground they repaired to the country store to purchase supplies. There they found a very excited Frenchman who was buying powder and ball, and who seemed in a great hurry to get away. The young men learned that the habitant, who lived only a few miles back, had been chased by a she bear and her two cubs. Here was a grand chance to distinguish themselves, and they started off to help the Frenchman slay the bear. In due course the oat field was reached and the bear tracked into the neighboring bush. The party separated so as to outflank and if possible surround the enemy. Then the bear took it into her head to have a little sport too, and commenced stalking one of the hunters. That young man wanted a bear in the worst way, but he did not want one that weighed more than one hundred and fifty pounds, while the one that was coming down on him would tip the beam at four hundred. It was evidently not the bear he was looking for, and so he started off to climb a tree and thus obtain a better view of the surrounding country and perhaps a glimpse of the bear he wanted. Strange to say two others of the party took the same method of finding their bears. At last the habitant shot the old bear, leaving the cubs to the other sportsmen.

European Armaments.

Europe has been well described recently as "bending beneath the crushing weight of her armor." Certainly, as we look from one European nation to the other, and observe the military armaments which each of them feels obliged to maintain, we may well believe the burden to be one a most too difficult for the several nations to support.

Each nation stands in jealous array, armed to the teeth, in the expectation or fear of a conflict, in which it might have to be the aggressor on the one hand, or, on the other, to defend itself from assault.

A recent article gave the figures of the German and French armies respectively, as they stand on a peace and on a war footing. It appears therefrom that it is possible for each of these powers, in case of war, to put an army of two and a half million of drilled soldiers into the field.

The armies of the other great powers—Russia, Austria-Hungary, Italy, and Great Britain—are smaller, but, if not compared with those of Germany and France, they still appear colossal. Russia supports nearly eight hundred thousand soldiers in time of peace, and could put two million three hundred thousand into the field were hostilities to break out.

Austria-Hungary has a peace armament of about three hundred thousand men, and a force of a little over a million for warlike purposes. Italy keeps only about one hundred and seventy thousand men with the colors, although what is known as the "permanent army" numbers more than seven hundred thousand.

Great Britain provides for an army, exclusive of the forces employed in India, of one hundred and forty thousand officers and men. If, however, Great Britain were to be involved in war, her army could be swelled by the reserves, militia and volunteers to a body of half a million of men.

Thirteen Great Mistakes.

To yield to immaterial trifles.

To look for perfection in our own actions.

To endeavor to mould all dispositions alike.

To expect uniformity of opinion in this world.

To measure the enjoyment of others by our own.

To expect to be able to understand everything.

To believe only what our finite minds can grasp.

To look for judgment and experience in youth.

Not to make allowances for the infirmities of others.

To worry ourselves and others with what can not be remedied.

To consider everything impossible that we can not perform.

Not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power.

It is a great mistake to set up your own standard of right and wrong and judge people accordingly.

Make the best use of what you have rather than make your life miserable by wishing for what you have not.

Masonic lodges composed exclusively of women are said by a late Paris publication to be carried on in France numerously, and with the completest of ceremonial.

The Standad.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, NOV. 25, 1886,

Holland Centre.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. Robert Timson, passed away on the 17th inst. at the age of 82 years: He claimed through life to be a Free-thinker, but those who waited on him during his last hours say he called for mercy. He had formed his opinions from reading that kinds of books and hearing lectures.

Mr. Cameron, our township reeve is to have opposition at the coming election in the person of Dr. Oldham of Chatsworth, while James McComb is said to likely oppose Mr. Shute the deputy. The candidates for councillors are too numerous to mention yet.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Pritchard has started storekeeping at Vandeleur.

The nimrods of this part had a competition for game on Thanksgiving Day. S; Gilbert and W. Kells were captains, the former winning the day.

Another couple captured by cupids cunning courtesy; R. Smith and Miss Osborne this time.

The Wesley Church was re-opened, after painting and ca lcomining last Sunday followed by a tea splash on Tuesday evening.

Ellen, second daughter of Mrs. Merrick died on the 9th, after suffering severely for some time with inflamation of the ungs.

There is no necessity of passing a sleepless night and annoying the entire household with that cough as West's Cough Syrup will cure you like magic. The best known remedy for coughs, colds, consumption in its early stage, and all throat and lung diseases. All druggists. 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle.

Maxwell.

From a Correspondent.

Miss Jane Madill, who lived on the Gravel Road a mile and a quarter west of our town, and who has been very low some months with cancer, died last Monday evening, and was buried on Thursday afternoon in the English Church burial grounds. There was a large attendance of friends, and the sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Ward. Miss Madill suffered great pain. and her body was wasted away to simply a skeleton. Her age was about 40. Our sympathies are with her bereaved relatives.

Mr. Charles Drummond, of Owen Sound has been engaged by our trustees to take our school next year, at a salary of $3.80.

On Sunday the 7th, Mr. George Harrison was made happy in the addition of a boy in his family. Congratulations, George.

There was a big time "so I hear among about half-a-dozen residents and others last Wednesday evening. A nicely wrapped up parcel of "ever-be-joyful" was seen procured in the early evening and as the time wore on it was freely imbibed, but it did not agree with some it appeared. Later on, however they paid a visit to one of our merchants and tried to get some eatables; but the hostess had retired and would not get up so nine hosts had to prepare the beef, potatoes, &c himself and, some sitting on the floor, and, some otherwise, they partook heartily, about fifteen pounds of the beef being consumed, so the story goes. When they all got home I can't say.

There was a very successful social here at the Manse on the evening of the fifth.

Quartely service was held in the Methodist Church last Sunday.

I could give you perhaps a little more news, but I must stop, as some people are so inquisitive.

There is Nothing like it.—There is no one remedy offered to suffering humanity whose use is so universally and frequently as Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for rheumatism neuralgia, colds, sore throat, deafness, croup ambago, and aches, pains, lameness and soreness of all kinds, when internally and externally used.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Thursday last, Thanksgiving day, was duly observed by our citizens, business being suspended in almost every line. Thanksgiving service as held in the Presbyterian Church in the afternoon and Methodist Church at night.

At a congregational meeting of the Presbyterian Church on Thursday afternoon to consider the organ question, application being made by some of the members of the church for the use of the organ to assist the choir and congregation in the Psalmody.

After some discussion, a vote was taken, which was almost unanimous in favor of the introduction of an organ.

Professor Morgan and his little daughter Fairy gave a very pleasing Concert in the Town Hall here under the auspices of the Lacrosse Team of this place on Thursday evening last On account of the enclemency of the weather the turn out was not as good as it would otherwise have been, but those who were present were favoured with a very enjoyable evenings entertainment: R. A. Fawcett Esq., occupied the chair. Professor Morgan purposes locating here for a time after the New Year, and forming a class for vocal music.

Dr. Christoe occupied the pulpit in the Methodist Church here on Sabbath morning last. Professor Morgan and little daughter Fairy spending the Sabbath in our village, were invited to sing at the evening service in the Methodist Church; this being made known before the hour of service the church was crowded and filled to its utmost seating capacity. The Rev. Mr. Ayers preached a short and very interesting sermon entitled "what good do I receive from being a christian" the sermon throughout was replete with practical truth; during the service Fairy and Professor Morgan sang two Solos each and a Duet; the audience were charmed with the sweet music. Professor Morgan has a very fine and cultured voice. Fairy is very sweet on notes not too high or her, has a very strong voice but on the high notes her voice is shrill.

Mrs J. L. Wright who has been spending the summer with her family in this locality, leaves this week for St. Louis, U. S. there to spend the winter months with her sons in the more balmy climate.

Geo. Moorehouse Esq. who formerly resided here, has again returned from Detroit with his family. We understand he purposes opening out in the Millinry business at Flesherton Station.

Shilon's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

TO THE PUBLIC.

Twenty-one years have come and gone since I commenced business in Markdale, and it becomes my pleasing duty to return sincere thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal and constantly increasing patronage during that period.

Having this season erected new business premises, into which I have just moved, I am now better than ever prepared to supply the increasing demand for a genuine article in my line.

I shall continue to use the best stock in the market, and employ the best mechanics which can be procured, so that my customers and the public can rely on an article that will give genuine satisfaction.

Having more room to display my goods, I have now a large stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness, as well as a full assortment of Horse Clothing, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c., together with all sizes Trunks and Valises, at prices to suit the times.

A cordial invitation is extended to all, to give us a call in our new premises.

Hoping that our business relations may continue to be satisfactory and mutually profitable.

I am respectfully,

THOS. MATHEWS.

Shilon's Vitalizer is what you need for Coustipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price $1 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

—30—
AMERICAN WATCHES

IN

GOLD, GOLD FILLED, SILVER, and Silver-ore cases. 7, 11, and 15 jewelled, from $8.50 to $41.00 warranted fine timers. I can do better by customers on these goods, than any other dealer in Central Grey. Grade, case and warrant considered. New lines in Chains, Rings, Bar Pins, Bracelets, Lockets, and Necklets.

Fine Stock--Clocks and Silverware; also Musical Instruments, Watches, Clocks, &c., carefully repaired.

☞ GOODS AND WORK WARRANTED.

W. A. BROWN,

A Reliable Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

THE

MAMMOTH HOUSE,

Markdale.

We are opening up a choice and finely selected stock of

Fall and Winter

GOODS

at surprisingly

LOW PRICES,

while all goods remaining of Mr J. R. Trimble's stock we will run off at a slight advance on cost.

Our Stock of

Dress Goods

s the finest ever shown in this part of the country.

Call and examine our Wool Goods.

In FURS

we are TO THE FRONT, having just opened, in GENTS' and LADIES', a choice lot of PERSIAN LAMB and ASTRACHAN, and other Fashionable Furs.

IN

Boots AND Shoes

we show a very LARGE STOCK and will not be undersold; call and be convinced.

Ready-made Clothing,

Dont forget that we give 25 percent off anything in Reaby-made Suits.

See our $5 Overcoats.

J. G. Anderson,

Successor to J.R. Trimble.

FARM FOR SALE.

SOUTH half of lot 14, con. 21 Euphrasia 6 miles from Markdale 100 acres. 60 acres cleared with dwelling house and stable there on, good well.

Will be sold cheap and on very easy terms Possession given in October 1888. For further particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN EATON,

224-5 Epping, P. O.

ESTRAY SHEEP.

FROM the premises of Thomas Dimma, lot 57, E. T. & S. R., Holland, about the first week in October, 4 Sheep, one black and three white. Information that will lead to their recovery will be rewarded.

THOMAS DIMMA,

324-6 Berkeley, P. O.

CAME ESTRAY.

TO THE premises of James Bruce, lot 15, con. 10, Holland, in June last a two-year-old steer, spotted red and white; also about the first of August, four yearlings of which three are steers, spotted red and white, and one a red heifer. The owner can have them by paying expenses.

JAMES BRUCE,

324-6 Lilly Oak, P. O.

Dr. Low's Worm Sirup will remove all kinds of worms from children or adults.

An INVITATION to ALL.

When you visit Markdale,

don't fail to call at the new BOOK STATIONERY, TOY, FANCY-GOODS and WALL-PAPER Store, Reynolds' Block, Markdale, nekt door to the Mansion House, where you will see a full and complete stock of the above goods.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

in great variety, Dolls all sizes and prices from 5 cents to $1.25. An endless variety of Goods suitable for Birthday and other presentations, comprising Autograph and Photograph Albums, Birthday Cards, Vases, a splendid variety, Perfumery, Sets, Moustache and Tea Cups, Children's Mugs, Ladies' Leather Bags, from 50c. up,

Violins, Accordians, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Writing Desks, Ladies Ink Boxes, Papeteries, &c., School supplies in full variety, also a large assortment of Drawing Utensils, Paint Boxes, Childs Companions, &c., &c.

All the Fashion Journals not in stock obtained to order on short notice.

A large stock of sheet music and music books kept constantly on hand.

First instalment of wall paper just to hand, over one thousand pieces from five cents per Roll.

A stock of Bibles and Psalms, secured at from 15 to 20 per cent below regular prices.

Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Hymn and Psalm Books in large variety Don't fail to call.

A. DINSMORE, Proprietor.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

MORTGAGE SALE

Of Valuable Village Property.

Under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction on Saturday, the 27th day of November, 1886, by J. W. Morrow, Esq., auctioneer at the "Markdale House" in the Village of Markdale, at the hour of one o'clock, in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, namely,—All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Village of Markdale (otherwise Cornabuss), in the Township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, in the Province of Ontario, containing the fifth of an acre more or less, being composed of a part of lot number one hundred in the first concession south west of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the aforesaid Township, and which may be more particularly known and described as Village Lot number twelve on the north westerly side of Mill Street and fronting thereon as shown on a plan of said village made by A. Macnab, Esq., P. L. S., registered in the Registry office for th South Riding of the County of Grey aforesaid.

On the premises above described is a small plaster dwelling house with kitchen attached in fair state of repair.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid.

Terms and conditions of sale—Twenty per cent of the purchase money to be paid to the vendors solicitors at the time of sale, sufficient with the said twenty per cent to make one half of the purchase money within two months thereafter, and the balance to be secured by first mortgage over the above premises with interest at the rate of six per cent per annum payable half yearly.

For further particulars apply to J. W. Morrow, Esq., Dundalk, or to Messrs. Mulock, Tilt, Miller and Crowther,

Vendors Solicitors,
99 King Street East,
Toronto.

November 3, 1886.

TEACHER WANTED.

Holding third class certificate, for S. Section, No. 15, Euphrasia. Duties to commence 1st January. Apply stating salary to

JAMES ELLIOTT, Sec.-Treas.,

324-6 Markdale, P. O.

CUSTOM WEAVING.

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

313-26 WM. McBROOM.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR School Section No. 17, Euphrasia, holding a 3rd class certificate. male or female. Duties to commence 1st Jan. 1887. Apply stating salary to

JOSEPH MANAREY,
Secretary,
Goring, P. O.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR S. S. No. 18, Euphrasia, holding a 3rd class certificate, female, duties to commence 1st January 1887. Apply stating salary to

WM. BOYD, Sec.,
Markdale, P. O.

322-5

STRAYED!

FROM the premises of Jacob Loughead, lot, 9, con. 7, Euphrasia, about the 1st May last, two yearlings, steer and heifer, both spotted red and white. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded,

JACOB LOUGHEAD.
Kimberly, P. O

322-5

Mr. Elliott's Letter.

Mr. Editor,—For reasons I need not name, I with great reluctance, notice Mr. Elliott's protix, and to a considerable extent, irrevalent, letter—and but for its notable contortions, and incidental accomplices,—no reply would be necessary—perhaps it is not generally known that the "Union Standard" of Thornbury and Bob Myles, have been playing the same game, and appealed to the Ex-Deputy Reeve of Artemesia, for advice—hence, I have the transparent, lovely triplet Elliott: Miles and Farwell, to do, what any honorable person disdains—What evidently gives point to Elliott's extraordinary, production: is his recent, defeat, he illy brooks its crushing effect, and is out of sorts, because the Township thinks less of Him than he thinks of himself—The Reeve's chair has been his ambition, for years—and if by any means he could damage, his character, he seems to be anybody's humble servant—But I shall show he has written without counting the cost—He says, the "celebrated letter" "was written by me, as a public one"—of which, however, I have no knowledge—The letter was a sesled one—it was addressed to A. Elliott only—simply one councillor to another—it contained allusions to a conversation with a third party and which "pinched" as he alleges—it contained no authority, for inspection or transference to a third party. It contained certain promises, or obligations from myself—viz. to support a motion in Council, for "a grant"—the grant had been previously spoken of, in his presence at the Council board. viz. $100—But for reasons, directly to be mentioned. this innocent Deputy—requires "special marks"—to denotate privacy. The Council remembers, and he remembers, that in his presence, the Reeve, spoke of and explained thoroughly, regarding, this communication adressed to him—Then it was a private letter to all intents and purposes—no one thought of it in any other aspect—Would'nt a considerate councillor, have seized the opportunity, to impress his confreres of its import, and possible results? and in the face of his allegements, is he not guilty of gross dereliction? and if such grave consequences were impending—should he not have introduced a motion, to meet Euphrasia in her expenditure? But far from this, he did not inform us, that he was a party in letting the work—so understood by Myles—that he Elliott inspected it and gave interm certificates on Euphrasia for payments—which was first learned by the writer so late as the trial at Owen Sound. Why were not interm certificates issued against Artemesia, if so be, as stoutly argued—my letter made Artemesia equally liable? What rational person—whatever might have been the necessities—would have assumed so large an undertaking without the usual authority? All the intimation, all the authority, consisted in one solitary and ominous sentence, "they are going on with that work." not we—no joint action asked. And notwithstanding it was in hand for months—and this representative Councillor supervising it no further information was received—until the notable bill for the work, he had been directing, was placed upon the Council table—One would have thought now that a little manliness would have been displayed! not a bit of it—Every member, cried shame, at the unreasonable expenditure—And my good man went for repudiation, with the rest of us—no motion, nothing to vindicate his subsequent actions was attempted by him. Up to this point, he evidently was in harmony with his confreres—but a change occurs—Euphrasia is sued—The opportune time has arisen, for defamation and treachery—the private letter has become a public one—the hand of the traitor is seen and contrary to every thing honorable; my letter is found passed, to do service against the Council and myself—and to climax, the Doctors rascality, with sinister motives of the most hedious character, he says the Dr. swore that he did not sign the letter as Reeve—and at same time suppressed, willfully, the fact, that the lapsus, was rectified there and then and the letter acknowledged in its entirety. I confess I can find no words equal to the, infamous and open attempt at the Township's chief officer's character. Which lie for previous, personal favors, should have defended. Not enabled to point his finger to any Municipal irregularity or default—to hide his own, defects in the matter under discussion, and so prominently set forth; he resorts to meanness and deception to fasten the blunders of him and his accomplices on myself—How far he succeeds, the people can judge—in conclusion, let me say the ruling of the judge, made it clear that they acted injudiciously—in opperating without authority and procured no weight in this case at court as those who were there, well know—Mr. E. disingeniously suppresses the Judges ruling, for to mention it—would be to exonerate myself and Council; and show his situation and arguments completely abortive—In one sense I sincerely regret this episode—I have treated him always courteously—forgave much—but, I am bound to sustain and vindicate my character at all hazards.

Dr. Christie.

Our Forests the Great Assistant to Fertility.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir,—I should like to address a few words to your readers on a very important subject—that of the relation of forests, woods, or even of lines of trees to the fertility of the adjacent land. It has been thoroughly observed and is a matter of history that those countries such as Syria, Spain, parts of Italy and France, and many another where forested land was altogether or chiefly deprived of its trees, grew less and less fertile, some portions becoming altogether barren. And this being observed, some of these, by replanting, are now, after about fifty years of gradual improvement, becoming fertile again.

The reasons are these. Where a country is deprived of its trees, rain falling, passes away at once over the surface in torrents carrying with it much of the best soil to the lakes and rivers. Where woods abound, moisture is held for a long period, passing gradually away in creeks, water courses and the numerous underground channels of the earth, thus preserving the ground its great assistant to growth—its natural moisture.

Where, too, there is no shelter from rapid winds, ground dries out very quickly, and thus loses the benefit of such rains as may have fallen much sooner than, with shelter, would have been the case.

There is, too, another and very important cause. The presence of woods tends so to distribute the yearly rainfall, as to give, during the growing season, many refreshing showers—showers which would otherwise have added their amount to the heavy rains of spring and summer which are of course, not so valuable.

These reasons have given foundations for the statement made by those who have considered the subject that a country one-third or even one-fourth in woods will give more crops with less labor than one totally cleared. I would suggest that it should be the endeavour of every one to keep some portion of forest on his farm. To do this, it will be found of very great assistance to exclude cattle. If necessary a portion of woods may be reserved for them, but not the portion it is intended should remain in permanent forest. To keep a piece of wood in good reproductive condition, it should retain its soft leaf-bed over the ground, and should have a great many young trees springing up in all directions ready to replace the older ones in time, and in the meanwhile, to prevent the forest bed drying up and getting into grass, and to shade the trunks of the larger trees from sun and wind. Both of these objects, cattle if allowed admittance, will destroy they will trample and harden the leaf-bed and destroy the young trees. I would also recommend the planting of lines of evergreen trees along the exposed sides of a farm—say the north and west. These have proved of very great service in protecting the fall wheat and clover in winter, by diminishing the drifting of snow, and have also been of much assistance in giving shelter from wind both in winter and summer. Evergreens are easily propogated if planted in the last week in May or the first in June, and care taken to keep the roots covered and moist betwsen digging and planting.

Yours, &c.,
R. W. Phipps.

The Best Combination.—The best combination of blood cleansing, regulating health giving herbs, roots and barks enter into Burdock Blood Bitters—a purely vegetable remedy that cures diseases of the blood liver and kidnies.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on Oct. 30th, 1886:

Members all present—minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The Reeve and Mr. Boyd, were instructed, to get fence erected in front of the site for Township Hall. Mr. Boyd was authorized to make improvements on 9 and 10 side road con. 9 and 10,—By-law No. 374, appointing polling places and Deputy Returning Officers, carried through the different stages and passed.

The Reeve and Mr. Fawcett were appointed to get repairs made on 3rd line at lot 12.

Moved—Seconded,—and Carried, that the collector be instructed to return his Roll on or before the 25th November

The Treasurer was authorized to have the Township Hall, insured in the Sydenham Insurance Company.

The Treasurer was instructed to pay for the Selection of Jurors as follows; viz. to the Reeve $4.00; Assessor $4.00 Clerk $6.

The Reeves Orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as, follows, viz. John Clugston, $11; 2 Culverts on 4th line Abraham Crabtree, $10; work on 7th; line, Hugh Curry, $2.50; fixtures for Town Hall, Rufus Wickens, $3.40 balance on approaches to bridge, George Crinckshanks, $2.50; work on bridge and scraper, W. Hewgill, Esq., $4.00; to pay for work on town line, William Brown, $29.00; work on 11th line at lot 10, Thomas Bassett, $1.50; work on town line Holland, James Smith, 50c. removing stumps from road, James Falls, $4.50; work in hall stove pipes freight &c., Robert Allen, $15.00; work on 3 & 4 side line, and ——— $9.80; work on blind line between 3rd & 4th con's, Irwin Fawcett, $1.00; removing timber from 6 & 7 side lines, George Graham, $6.90; repairing bridge on 4th line, Henry Ellis, $2.50; repairing bridge on valley road.

Council adjourned untill the last Saturday in November next.

Robert Dunlop,
Clerk.

Freeman's Worm Powders are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove worm in children or adults.

Prof Low's Magic Sulphur Soap.—Healing, smoothing and cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

A Radical Change.—Daniel Sullivan, of Malcom, Ont., takes pleasure in recommending Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia. It cured him after years of suffering. From being a sceptic he is now a confirmed believer in that medicine.

LOOK AT THIS!

—WHERE—

do you get the best value for your money?

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store!

—WHO—

has the largest stock of patent medicine in town?

Stephen, the Druggist!

—WHERE—

do you see the best assortment of Tooth-Brushes, and Brushes of all kinds?

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store!

—WHO—

keeps the largest stock of Pipes and Pipe-Mounts?

Stephen the Druggist.

BOOKS! Books! BOOKS!

SCHOOL BOOKS!
SCHOOL BOOKS!
NOTE PAPER!
NOTE PAPER!

of the best quality and the place to get it is at

STEPHEN'S
Drug Store.
R. L. Stephen.

TORONTO -:- HOUSE

MARKDALE.

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings,

—ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH—

Men's all wool Tweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards. Boys and Youths Suits and Overcoats $3.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest paying figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN,

Nov. 1886.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

Williams.—In Glenelg on the 16th inst. Elizabeth wife of Mr. Robt. Williams, aged 52 years.

Singers and public speakers will find perfect relief for all throat difficulties in the use of West's Cough Syrup.

Go to Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,
Fancy Goods,
Toys & Games
Fruits in Season,
And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dress-making department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,

MARKDALE.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitance of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, BUNS, SCONS, CAKES & PASTRY

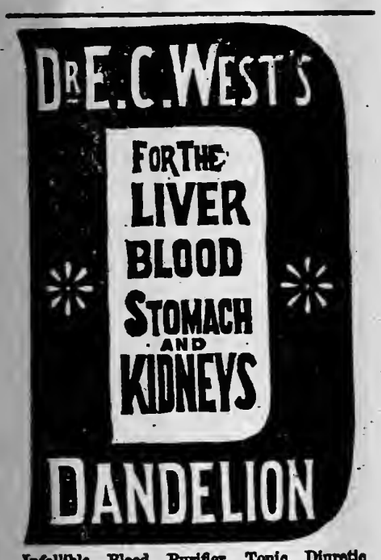
Of my own manufacture, also
BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
W. M. SPEER.

291



Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.

John C. West & Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL-//-KINDS-//-OF-//-FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings,

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store.

NEW FALL STOCK
—OF—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, &c.,
Just received at
JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

A fine stock to select from in such lines as the famous' Waltham, Elgin, Illinois, which we sell from $9.00 up while other dealers ask from $12.00 up, look to your own interests and buy at the noted Jewelry Store, Flesherton, it will pay you to come 25 miles to do so.

All Repairs personally attended to by Russell the Boss Watchmaker and Jeweler of this District.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

No trouble to show goods at the NOTED JEWELRY STORE, Flesherton.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.

308-6m



CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave.....	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave.....	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun.....	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne.....	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton,.....	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale.....	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley.....	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre.....	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth.....	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale.....	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.....	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave.....	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive.....	10 55 "	8 10 "

COMBINATION OFFER!

SAVE MONEY!

—THE—

"STANDARD"

—AND THE—

Rural CANADIAN.

From now till 1st January, 1888,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its tenth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two $2.00.

The Rural Canadian is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle; The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music alone is worth several years' subscription.

☞ SUBSCRIBE NOW ☜

AND GET

Balance of year Free.

HOUSEHOLD.

Furnishing a Stylish Dining-Room.

We protest on many grounds against covering a room all over with carpet and nailing it close into the corners and recesses. It harbors dirt which can never be thoroughly swept out, and it renders the process of taking up the carpets unnecessarily troublesome and expensive, so that they are left down for, perhaps, a year or two, whereas it would be conducive to health if they were shaken more frequently.

A margin of not less than fifteen inches (eighteen inches or two feet is better) will not contract the apparent size of your room very materially, and you can then have a square or oblong carpet, with a border, either made in one, as a Turkey or Axminster carpet, or seamed up as in a Brussels.

A Turkey carpet should not be so large as to go under the furniture, but should clear of it. With Brussels it does not greatly signify, as the substance is much thinner.

Brussels carpet is, without doubt, the cheapest and best wearing for ordinary purposes, though for a dining-room a good Turkey carpet will prove in the long run an economical investment; and the difference to the tread is so great that if once we get accustomed to it a Brussels carpet henceforth loses it charm.

Nevertheless, very excellent patterns are now made in the English Brussels and pile carpets, with suitable borders, and these are not a bad substitute when cleverly put together for a seamless carpet.

From an art point of view a carpet cannot be treated otherwise than as a background to the furniture, quite as much, if not more, than the walls, excepting in a room where no furniture is, where alone we could tolerate those gorgeous Ambusson carpets (looking like a magnificent desert-plate), with a large expanse of white ground and bouquets, wreaths, baskets, and what not in the centre and borders.

Indian and Persian carpet weavers are still our masters and teachers in the art of combining colors, so as to form one harmonious plateau of bloom. We do not, however, object to a pattern being in some degree marked and obvious or to a geometric design, if not too hard, but avoid a carpet where the lines or patterns cut it up into detached fragments and spaces, destroying all sense of unity and breadth, which in a dining-room are specially desirable qualities.

The border is sometimes better for being clearly marked off from the centre carpet instead of flowing into it.

The window or windows, as the case may be next claim attention. Ordinarily a small, neat brass rod or pole, with simple spherical ends, is a rational and effective termination to the window-curtains, proclaiming its use and giving a quiet brilliancy where the light often strikes least.

Singular fancies have been perpetrated in the matter of cornice-pole ends, but the strange hallucination that bunches of tin grapes are the natural product of a rigid brass pole has by this time, we hope, been exploded. The thin brass stamped cornice is also a flimsy and unworthy contrivance and produces unpleasant sensations, similar to those evoked by the contemplation of conspicuously false jewelry.

Light wooden poles, to match the furniture in color or black, with very little gold or color (say Indian red or vermilion) introduced, are suitable. A gilt cornice in a dining-room is equally out of place with the gilt chimney glass. A wood cornice picked out with gilding is better.

Tested Receipts.

SEASONING FOR SAUSAGE MEAT.—One teaspoon and a half of salt, one of pepper and three of sage, thoroughly mixed. This is sufficient for one pound of meat cut fine, and is always just right.

POTATO BALLS.—Mix five or six mashed potatoes with the yolk of an egg, roll them into balls, roll in a beaten egg, then in bread-crumbs, and drop into boiling lard deep enough to float them.

CHICKEN PIE.—Take one good fat chicken, cut up, season, boil till done, then take two-thirds of a quart of thick sour cream, a little salt, one tablespoonful of butter, make a thick batter, quite thick, take a tin milk pan, put in a layer of chicken and then a layer of batter, also a few slices of butter, till your pan is full, then pour the juice the chicken was cooked in over the pan. Put in oven and bake till done.

CLEAR GAME SOUP.—Take the remnants of any kind of game not high; put them into a saucepan with an onion, a carrot, two or three cloves, a small piece of mace, a bay-leaf, some parsley, whole pepper, and salt to taste. Cover the whole with veal or poultry stock, and set the saucepan to boil gently for a couple of hours. Strain off the soup and set it to boil again, then throw in an ounce of raw beef or liver coarsely chopped; let it give one boil, then strain the soup through a napkin. If not quite clear, the clarifying process must be repeated. A very small quantity of sherry may be put in before clarifying.

STUFFED GREEN PEPPERS.—Take large green peppers, wash them and cut two-thirds around the stem and remove all seeds. Making a stuffing of two quarts of chopped cabbage, half a cupful of grated horseradish, three tablespoonfuls of celery seed, one cupful of mustard seed, and two tablespoonfuls of salt. Fill the peppers with the mixture, putting into each pepper one cucumber and one small onion; replace the stem and fasten it with a string. Put the peppers in a large unglazed jar, cover them with cold vinegar, and place a muslin bag with a thin layer of mustard seed over the top before adjusting the cover and keep in a cool place.

BISCUIT PUDDING.—Crumb in a pan three or four nice biscuits; pour over them a teacup of hot water and leave to steam until you are ready for them. Then mash very fine; beat the whites of three eggs, add a small lump of butter, three heavy spoons of light sugar and a teacup or more of sweet milk; heat well, add to the well-mashed biscuit, flavor with nutmeg, and bake. Beat the whites to a stiff froth—a pinch of salt added will insure a froth—and add a spoonful of light sugar. Spread over the pudding, when done, a coating of jelly. Over this spread the whites and brown very slightly. If liked the butter and jelly can be omitted and the whites and yolks of eggs be beaten together.

BEEF AND TOMATO PIE.—Take half a pound of beef-steak, six ripe tomatoes, one large onion, some thin slices of bread, about an ounce of butter or beef dripping, one pint of broth or stock, and seasonings to taste. Soak the bread in the stock, grease a pie-dish, and lay in half of the bread—sufficient to cover the bottom and sides. Cut the beef in small pieces, skin the tomatoes, and chop the onion; lay half of the tomatoes on the bread, next the beef, sprinkle over the chopped onion, and seasonings to taste; then the rest of the tomatoes, and a very little stock; cover entirely with soaked bread, break a few pieces of butter or dripping over the top, and bake in a moderately hot oven for about three-quarters of an hour.

SCIENCE.

In the British town of Kimberley, in South Africa, the current used for electric lighting also does duty as a ready means of killing stray dogs. How would it do to try the same experiment in Toronto.

A vulcanizing process, by which rubber is said to be made as hard, smooth and white as celluloid without the use of camphor, has been patented by a Long Island City inventor, who has leased buildings for a factory.

A Hanoverian physician, Dr. Brandes, has found reason for believing that malaria is checked by growths of *anarachis al inastrum*, a somewhat troublesome water-plant from Canada, and he recommends the introduction of this plant into marshy districts.

A new and plausible explanation of the destructive fires occurring in pine forests is offered. The pine resin exuding from the trees is often of lens shape, and before it thoroughly hardens frequently of crystalline clearness. It is surmised that while in that condition a resin lens may focus the sun's rays upon some light twig or resinous point and so start a blaze that quickly eats up a forest.

In the Swiss village of Meyrin some disused wells have been hermetically sealed to serve as barometers. On a fall of atmospheric pressure, air escapes through a small hole in the well-cover, blowing a whistle, and thus giving warning of a coming storm; put when the outside pressure is increasing, the air being forced into the well causes a different sound, and announces the probability of fine weather.

Dr. W. J. Graham, who has been pursuing prolonged investigations of the alkali which is more or less abundant on our western prairies, states that the basis of the alkali is common salt, derived from a rock salt formation underlying the region; and by permeation to the surface it there undergoes the chemical reactions which give it its apparent form and composition. He believes that the alkali will afford a valuable and really inexhaustible fertilizing material.

The insulating substance coating the Waring wires is the one subject about which the inventor maintains a mysterios silence. He claims that it is much superior to gutta percha, its insulation in short, being upwards of 200 megohms per mile. What in the name of sense is a megohm? the reader will ask. Well, the "ohm" without the "meg" is the standard unit which measures the force with which a substance resists the passage of electricity through it. The single ohm is about equal to the resistance offered by a piece of pure copper wire 250 feet long and 1-20 of an inch thick. Megohm is a great ohm or a million ohms. Now you know. In New York city there are so many wires over head that the resulting electric currents are said to interfere seriously with the correct running of watches. The air is full of electricity.

One great trouble in putting telegraph and telephone wires under ground is the difficulty of insulating them. In spite of utmost precautions and coating with extra tubing, the electric current from one will skip through the interventing air to another and confuse messages. It is doubtful indeed if there is any substance altogether non-conductive.

A Pittsburg inventor, however, believes he has a scheme for practically perfect insulation. His invention is given to the public through an electric manufacturing company of that city. By his plan he claims that telephone, telegraph and electric light wires may be placed underground without detriment to the clearness of the messages.

The method whereby electricity passes through the air from one wire to another is called induction. This induction is as active above ground as under, with the difference that in trenches dug beneath the earth's surface the bundles of wire are necessarily nearer together than in the air, and the force of induction is stronger.

Millions In It.

A despatch from Tahleguah, Indian Territory, says that the greatest wild pigeon roost in the United States is just now located about 20 miles north of there. The trees covering a mile square of timbered land are literally as full as the limbs will bear at night with these birds. Millions of pigeons are there, and when they come in to roost they make a noise like mighty thunder. Birdmen say there are only two flocks of wild pigeons now in North America. This is the larger one. A great many people are encamped around the roost engaged in trapping, netting, and killing them for shipment, which they are doing by the thousands. New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis and other places in the States of less note, are represented at this roost. For dead ones the slayers get an average of $2 per 100; for live ones the netters get $4 to $6 a hundred, as a great many of these are used in the East and ordered for shooting matches by sporting clubs. The nets are placed at some point where a bunch water, and sometimes as many as forty dozen are caught in one fly of the net. This makes several years in succession these birds have come to this place to roost, after nesting and summering away up among the lakes of Minnesota and adjoining country. A great many Indians are making from $2 to $3 a day in the pigeon business, while the speculators and shippers from the cities are making from $20 to $25 daily when they have anything like luck.

FARM.

A little milk and meal will keep the calf growing.

The best butter is worked the least. Dough may need kneading, but butter needs it not.

Sons and daughters are the most valuable products of the farm. Treat them accordingly.

The influx of grain into the cities of Minnesota and Dakota is so great as to cause a blockade.

It is claimed that the world's supply of wheat is shorter than the average, and that prices will be higher.

Wash the work horses' necks with salt and water morning and evening. It hardens the skin and prevents galling.

The largest peach orchard in the world is that of Mr. J. D. Cunningham, Orchard Hill, Ga. It contains 84,000 trees and occupies 790 acres.

In Europe farmers prefer to keep sheep for wool on soils containing lime, as they say on such soils the quality of wool is better.

A ton of forest leaves on a garden in Autumn to remain through Winter is worth much more than a ton of the best barnyard manure.

The man who has not anything to boast of but his illustrious ancestors is like a potato—the only good belonging to him is underground.

The effect of stagnant water on cows is not different from its effect on human beings—malarial. It makes them feverish and causes them to give unwholesome milk.

There is a strong favor growing for the white breeds of poultry, as such fowls dress well for market, the pin feathers not showing as clearly as on black-plumaged birds.

A century plant at Auburn, N. Y., is thirty feet high and the stem is six inches thick at the base. It has thirty-two flowering branches, with over five thousand buds and flowers. It is about sixty years old.

The eleven greatest dairy states, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri and Kansas. had, as shown by the last census, 7,524,643 cows used in dairying.

Better dispose of honey as it comes in at a fair price, than wait for better market and run all sorts of risks of losing or injuring the honey. Keeping the market full of old stock does much to destroy the demand for any kind of honey.

The number of fruit trees in California is given as follows: Apple, 2,700,000; peach, 1,200,000; pear, 500,000; plum and prune, 600,000; cherry, 400,000; apricot, 400,000; orange, 1,000,000; lime and lemon, 500,000. It is estimated that there are 70,000 acres of grapevines.

A gentleman writing from South Wales to Mr. Gilchrist, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, says he has thoroughly acclimated some wild rice, sent by that gentleman from Canada and Mr. Gilchrist has a quantity of highest grade seed now on hand. His advertisement will be found on another page.

W. P. Elliott, of Moberly, Mo., owns a Jersey cow not yet five years old, that yielded 3224 pounds of milk in ninety days. Sixty days of that time three pints of the whole milk was furnished a neighbor, Mr. Elliott's family using cream the whole time, the remainder was churned and produced 127 pounds of gilt-edged butter.

No class of men are more in debt to their wives for the success that comes to them than are farmers. The wife and the mother who has the courage to go out with the husband of her choice and commence the struggle of life with him on the prairie, or on a new farm, with but little capital except of head and heart, is worthy to stand by the Spartan women on whom the poets have exhausted their words of praise.

A farmer sent a dollar for a lightning potota-bug killer which he saw advertised in a paper, and received by return mail two blocks of wood, with directions printed on them as follows: "Take this block, which is No. 1, in the right hand; place the bug on No. 2, and press them together. Remove the bug and proceed as before."

The United States signal office offers to send any farmer a hygrometer at cost ($7,) with a pamphlet containing directions for its use. Any one who studies it carefully and uses it intelligently will be able to get early information as to frosts. The gardener or vine-dresser, warned in time, may save a valuable crop. Could not our own meteorological office in Toronto do something of the same kind?

Oregon Deer Butchers.

According to the *Portland Oregonian* the business of killing deer for their skins is still carried on in that state as extensively as ever. In every direction in Coos, Curry and Jackson Counties the camps of these skin-hunters are found and around them are the carcasses of deer rotting on the ground. Two hunters will start out, each with a packhorse loaded with provisions for two weeks, and at the end of that time return with their horses laden with a hundred to a hundred and fifty deer skins. For these they get about fifty cents each. One of the worst features of this business is that, as the skins are thinner and better adapted for fine buckskin in the summer time than after the winter coat of hair has come out and the hide thickened, hundreds of does are shot before their fawns are sufficiently grown to take care of themselves. Fortunately there is no such extensive slaughter of deer in our own northern woods during the close season, t a little more of e abominable practice of hounding will soon drive them eyond the reach of both the dogs and their masters.

Orientals do not prepare coffee for drinking purposes as we do. Arabs make it from the unroastad beans. The Sultan of Turkey formerly, if not now, has a beverage made out of the dried pulp and pericape for his own use, while some of his subjects prepare a docoction from the dried leaves of the coffee tree. For this purpose the leaves are prepared by a process similar to that for tea leaves, and a great many suppose that the leaves so treated contain a larger proportion of caffeine than the beans.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Up my way," began Brother Gardner, as the lamps were turned up, "libs a man whom I hev knowed fur a dozen y'ars as an honest, upright, hard-working citizen. He am kind to his wife, tender wid his children an' he would sell his boots to pay a debt. Dar' has bin no time in de last six or seben y'ars dat I wouldn't hev bin glad to lend him anything I had or to git up at midnight to do him a favor. De odder day he was put up as a candydate fur some small office. If it had bin on my ticket it would hev bin all right, but it was on de opposishun. As a consequence I hev bin goin' aroun' callin' him a liar an' a horse thief, an' warnin' my friends dat if he am 'lected dis kentry am gwine straight to ruin at once. I wouldn't lend him my ax or shovel to save his neck, an' I hev my suspishuns dat he beats his wife an' starves his children.

"In my feelins I am exactly like de rest of you. De candydates on my ticket are all right; de candydates on de odder am all wrong. Seriously, my frens, what fules we make of ourselves in pollyticks. We work 'longside of a man fur a y'ar—naybur wid his family—like his principles—admit his worth—stand ready to fight fur him, if necessary, but all of a sudden it comes out dat he am put up fur office. He am put up, probably, fur de werry merits we hev dis-kivered an' praised, but dat settles us. We am ready to abuse him high an' low, an' to stoop to de basest trickery an' dishonesty—to defeat him.

"Simple cases kin be seen all around us to-day. A man may differ wid us on poetry, religun, an' all else but pollyticks. De werry minit he can't go our candydates his goose am cooked. We say to ourselves when de campaign opens: 'Let us hope dat boaf parties will bring out deir werry best men. What we want am honesty an' respectability in official posishuns." Good men are hunted out an' prevailed upon to come to de front, an' den one party squars off to frow mud at one set, an' de odder party squars off to beslime de odder set. Men who hev lived fifty years of honest, upright lives am dragged frew de mud by loafers only six months out of Stait Prison, an' we stand ready to punch de head of our best friend in case he can't agree wid us. Am it any wonder dat American politics am a cess pool, an' dat Americans elected to represent counties, districts, States an' de gov'ment am looked upon wid suspishun by de world at large.

"I want to say to each an' ebery one of you dat de bigotry of pollyticks am de disgrace of the present generashun. A party must hev monumental cheek to argy dat it includes all de honest men in its ranks! A man must be leetle less dan a fool who reasons dat his way of thinkin' must guide all his friends! An' yit, dat am de prevailin' idea of to-day, an' good men am being slandered an' lied about an' dragged frew de mire simply bekase dey differ wid us on whether de gov'ment should pull on its right or its left bute first!

"I has heard some of dis talk around dis hall. I don't want to h'ar any mo' of it. Work fur whom you please an' vote fur whom you will, but doan' be idiot enough to ascribe to one all de varchews an' to charge de odder wid all the crimes on airth. We am all heah wid de same interests at heart—all luvin' our kentry an' all anxious to put her ahead. If we differ in our theory of how it should be done it am bekase no two men kin agree on de best way to git a baril o' cider down cellar."

OUT OF ORDER.

The Rev. Penstock sent to the Secretary's desk the following preamble and resolution:

"*Whereas*, Sartin newspapers am in de habit of makin' a distinction in color when a man am arrested, as: "John Doe, a colered man, was arrested last night for'—and so forth, and

"*Whereas*, Dis distinction am a relic of barbarianism an' unworthy of de age, now darfore,

"*Resolved*, Dat dis club protest again sich distinction an' indulges in de hope dat it will soon be abandoned."

At the President's request it was read a second time, and then he arose and said:

"Brudder Penstock, I shall hev to declar' de resolushun outer order."

"Fur what reason, sah?"

"Fur de reason dat no vital ishue am at stake, an' bekase your pint am not well tooken. De fack of distinction of color am a pint in our favor. So many pussons am bein' arrested an' held up in de papers dat if de term 'cull'ed' was not used now an' den de hull caboodle would be supposed to belong to our race."

"I shall appeal from de decishun of de ch'ar," firmly replied Penstock.

"Werry well. De Seckretary will call de roll on de appeal."

This was done, and there were only three votes to sustain it. A vote was then taken on the resolution, and it received only two votes. Brother Penstock sat down very hard, and during the rest of the meeting employed his time in reading a patent medicine circular.

THANKS.

A communication from Halifax contained the information that a new schooner just launched there had been named "Brother Gardner" in honor of the President of the Lime-Kiln Club. The Secretary was instructed to return the thanks of the club in carmine ink, and to forward by the same mail a horse-chestnut, which Brother Gardner has carried in his pocket for the last fifteen years for luck.

IT WILL HAVE TO GO.

The committee of civil engineers appointed to make a survey of the stove and report its exact condition, now reported through its Chairman that they had discovered the following injuries:

Loss of two legs and a compound fracture of a third.

Two crevasses extending the entire length of the base, in an erratic manner.

One door hinge carried away by a tornado, the hearth broken in three places, and the door very much demoralized by a collision.

The port side cracked in five places and starboard in six, while the stern had been badly wrenched by getting aground. In their opinion Paradise Hall was in danger of being destroyed every time a fire was started in the stove. The committee was dismissed from further consideration on the subject, and Trustee Pullback and Whalebone Howker were appointed a new committee to look around and report prices on another stove.

Samuel Shin moved that they be instructed to buy one with an angel in bronze on the top, and that it should not be less than four-horse power, but he was promptly ordered down and fined $400, and the committee was left to use its own discretion.

Reports from the librarian and keeper of the museum were then submitted, and the meeting adjourned. The person who stole Sir Isaac Walpole's horn-handled umbrella was appealed to come forward and give it up and clear away the dark mystery enshrouding the affair, but he didn't come worth a cent.

Amazing Speed of the Pigeon.

The much-belauded steam engine, the motive powers of which have constantly to be tended and renewed, is but a poor contrivance by the side of the pigeon, which, with his self-contained mechanism, can not only travel at amazing speed, but can "stay" for an extraordinary period. The performance of the pigeons which lately flew from London to Brussels is astounding. They were loosed from their baskets, some 300 travelers in all, at 10:20 a. m. on Sunday, and they completed their journey of 180 miles within a minute of 4 o'clock, having flown the distance in five hours and forty-one minutes—that is to say, they went 360 half-miles in 340 minutes—more than a mile in two minutes, and this sustained for nearly six hours. It is to be assumed that they lost no distance and that they went the shortest way to Brussels; but it is reported that they encountered a severe storm on their passage, and every man who has battled against a high wind well understands what that means. It is obivious that in fair weather, to say nothing of what might have been done with a favorable breeze, very much better time could have been made. As it is the speed of these pigeons, kept up for 180 miles, is almost equal to the average time in which the winner of the Derby runs his race, and is superior to the time which some winners have made; it is, indeed, almost equal to the best record of a race-horse over a mile, that record being about 1:42; for no one now places the slightest faith in the legends of Eclipse and his mile a minute. The American trotting mare Maud S. has covered a mile in 2:08¾. The best time made by a man is George's 4:12¾; but it is the endurance of these pigeons that makes their work so wonderful. Migratory birds, of course, come infinitely greater distances, though it is necessarily impossible to estimate their speed.

The Land Laws of Japan.

The leading vernacular journals of Japan agree in regarding the recently issued regulations for the sale of land in Hokkaido as most important. A prominent purpose of these regulations is to prevent the purchase of large tracts by speculators who have no intention of engaging in agricultural pursuit, but merely contemplate holding land with the hope of a rise in its value. To obviate such speculation, the area purchasable by one person is now limited to 100,000 stubo, or about eighty acres, and it is also provided that official inspections shall be made annually with the view of determining whether the land is being applied to the purpose announced originally by its holder. All land not thus utilized will be resumed possession of by the Government. In addition the land will not become the actual property of its cultivator until after the expiration of ten years. During that time he will have the use of it rent free, and should his decade of experience prove attractive, the option of purchasing the fee simply for $1.20 per acre will then be given him. Thus the arrangement amounts to this—that any one intending, bona fide, to engage in agricultural pursuits can procure the free use of eighty acres of land, with the certainty of being able to buy in perpetuity, for $1.20 per acre. During those ten years he will be exempt from land or local taxes, but nothing is said about export taxes, which are the great incubus upon all industry in Hokkaido.

Capital Punishment by Electricity.

There is now being exhibited at Leipsic an apparatus for putting criminals to death by electricity. So long as it is found necessary to retain capital punishment on our statute books it may well be that the electric method is the most merciful and least repulsive process that could be devised for carrying the sentence into effect. But if such means are ever adopted in this country the details will certainly be carried out in the theatrical manner which commends itself to the Leipsic amateur. In this apparatus, behind the chair of which the condemned man is to take his seat—and by means of which, as we need not explain in detail, his body is placed in circuit with a powerful coil—there stands a conventional figure of Justice with bandaged eyes, holding the balance in her left hand and the sword in her right. The criminal having taken his seat, the proper functionary is supposed to read over the record of his crimes and the sentence of the law. This ceremony completed, he folds up the document and places it in the scale pan, the arm of the balance descends, closes the circuit and all is over.

The Agreement Not Suitable.

Bank President.—Now, it is understood, is it, that you are to act as cashier; are to have $2,500 as your yearly salary, and neither of us can terminate the arrangement without giving the other at least a month's notice of such desire?

Cashier.—Excuse me, but such an agreement would not be in the least agreeable to me.

President.—Is not the salary large enough to suit you? Because if it is not, we will try and make that satisfactory.

Cashier.—O, the salary is about right.

President.—What is the trouble?

Cashier.—I don't like the idea of giving you a month's notice of my intended departure. I might want to go at a moment's notice, and I do not want to bind myself to acquaint you with the fact a month beforehand.

The detractor may, and often does, pull down others, but he never, as he seems to suppose, elevates himself to their position. The most he can do is maliciously to tear from them the blessings which he cannot enjoy himself.

LATE DOMINIC

There have been tw
from measles at Beaver
Bicle in the North-West.

The Calgary Council h
hibit the erection of wo
the town limits for the f

Captain Lorway says t
he reports that America
fishing inside the three
Bay.

The North-West Cou
esolution asking the Don
o build a double bridge
Saskatchewan.

The graves of the victi
t Frog Lake are reporte
rder, neatly sodded, and
o mark them still standi

The Peterboro' Grand
each the ingenious tram
avor of imposing hard la
onfined in county gaols,
ndertaken be done at a

An old married man at
loped with a young unm
, and was pursued by
elled to relinquish his
anion, and to return t
ily.

Examination of several
st arrived at Winnipe
Ianitoba showed the gra
ed with smoke blown in
g acrid taste and render

Fishery Inspector Roge
st received a letter from
Sweden asking for pl
odels of his fishway with
oduction into Sweden.
o in correspondence
ents of other foreign co
n with the same matter.

It is said that the appo
sor to the late Bishop
ts with the Archbishc
re not being a sufficien
pporting parishes in th
synod to hold an elect
Dean Grisdale and Arch
Winnipeg are prominen
nection with the vacan

A young man named De
rs of age, while embark
ie St. Paul to go on a h
taking his seat moved
n either with his foot
e gun was fired, and the
abdomen. Some of his
r came instantly to h
d a few minutes later i

Arrangements have bee
establishment in the
ining farm for boys a
nes of Dr. Barnardo in
n Canada. The farm w
ttle, where a block of a
es has been secured.
essary buildings will h
nce and the first part
next Spring.

Mr. George J. Bliss, of H
o has actively opposed
ritualistic practices an
rist Church there, ha
defamation of charac
Montgomery, of King
ted to be the author
urch Guardian, accus
mping up a series of fal
v. G. G. Roberts, the
urch.

A vigorous agitation is
n, N. B., against the pr
mail steamers making P
nadian terminus. At a
er night resolutions
nding that Portland be
ertisements asking for
the ocean mails and S
that Canada's winter
Halifax. An influe
John citizens will leav
to press these claims
nt.

The New Brunswick Me
determined to take th
Currie, charged with
the Supreme Court at C
nation is expressed by
ference at the judgi
nswick Supreme Cou
nference from taking a
the judges were hand
several clergymen. F
ed that the Conferen
t the Court of New Br
nage the Methodist C
was General Superinte
n that policy.

Sudbury corresponde
nadian Copper Comp
ims for $65,000 besides
ey employ 80 to 100 n
structing seven mil
e as the C. P. R. A
30,000 lbs each have b
ited States. Preparat
men are being made.
nager is residing at S
ce is in successful o
Connell, Eyre, and
sh finds, and experts
w York have exam
orably upon them.

At the Cobourg Assize
g and Thomas J. Bro
nd guilty of forging
hawk Valley Bank
owae, and Abel Ch
lty to forging $10 note
k of Canada, to ma
rchants' Bank notes
es of $50 notes on
rie, of Montreal. T
r presentment comp
t Detective Rogers
ch he had ferreted
and secured such st
n. Cumming was s
rs in the Penitentiar
rs and six months,
years.

Losing V

You can't git me to
a farmer, referring
been taking in the c
mash of a dood."
How is he a dude?"
he pronounces punk

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

There have been twenty-seven deaths from measles at Beaver River and Lac La Ronge in the North-West.

The Calgary Council has decided to prohibit the erection of wooden buildings in the town limits for the future.

Captain Lorway says there is no truth in the reports that American seiners had been fishing inside the three mile limit in Asby Bay.

The North-West Council has passed a resolution asking the Dominion Government to build a double bridge across the South Saskatchewan.

The graves of the victims of the massacre at Frog Lake are reported to be all in good order, neatly sodded, and the crosses put up to mark them still standing.

The Peterboro' Grand Jury, in order to meet the ingenious tramp, has declared in favor of imposing hard labor on all prisoners confined in county gaols, whether the work undertaken be done at a profit or not.

An old married man at Dorchester, N. B., eloped with a young unmarried girl recently, and was pursued by his nephew, compelled to relinquish his easy-virtued companion, and to return to his wife and family.

An examination of several car loads of wheat that arrived at Winnipeg from Western Manitoba showed the grain to be so saturated with smoke blown into fields of standing grain from prairie fires as to give it a bad taste and render it utterly useless.

Fishery Inspector Rogers, of Halifax, has just received a letter from the Government of Sweden asking for plans and working models of his fishway with a view of its introduction into Sweden. Mr. Rogers is now in correspondence with the Governments of other foreign countries in connection with the same matter.

It is said that the appointment of a successor to the late Bishop of Saskatchewan rests with the Archbishop of Canterbury, there not being a sufficient number of self-supporting parishes in the diocese to enable the Synod to hold an election. The names of Dean Grisdale and Archdeacon Pinkham, of Winnipeg are prominently mentioned in connection with the vacancy.

A young man named Desrochers, eighteen years of age, while embarking in a canoe at St. Paul to go on a hunting expedition, pushing his seat moved the trigger of his gun either with his foot or with an oar. The gun was fired, and the charge lodged in his abdomen. Some of his friends who were near came instantly to his relief, but he died a few minutes later in great suffering.

Arrangements have been completed for the establishment in the North-West of a training farm for boys and girls from the homes of Dr. Barnardo in England and Eastern Canada. The farm will be situated at Portage, where a block of about five thousand acres has been secured. The erection of the necessary buildings will be proceeded with at once and the first party of boys brought out next Spring.

Mr. George J. Bliss, of Fredericton, N. B., who has actively opposed the introduction of ritualistic practices and innovations in Christ Church there, has taken an action for defamation of character against Rev. Montgomery, of Kingsclear, who is supposed to be the author of a letter in The Church Guardian, accusing Mr. Bliss of having got up a series of false charges against Rev. G. G. Roberts, the rector of Christ Church.

A vigorous agitation is in progress at St. John, N. B., against the proposed subsidizing of mail steamers making Portland the winter Canadian terminus. At a great meeting the other night resolutions were passed declaring that Portland be removed from the advertisements asking for tenders for carrying the ocean mails and St. John inserted, and that Canada's winter ports be St. John and Halifax. An influential delegation of St. John citizens will leave at once for Ottawa to press these claims upon the Government.

The New Brunswick Methodist Conference has determined to take the case of the Rev. Mr. Currie, charged with immoral conduct, to the Supreme Court at Ottawa. Much indignation is expressed by members of the Conference at the judgment of the New Brunswick Supreme Court, restraining the Conference from taking action in the matter, the judges were handled without gloves by several clergymen. Rev. Dr. Williams said that the Conference had determined to take the Court of New Brunswick should not stop the Methodist Church, and while the General Superintendent he would act on that policy.

A Sudbury correspondent tells us that the Canadian Copper Company have bought 160 acres for $65,000 besides Government lands. They employ 80 to 100 men, besides those constructing seven miles of railway, the same as the C. P. R. About 200 car loads of 100 lbs each have been shipped to the United States. Preparations for employing more are being made. The family of the owner is residing at Sudbury. An assay office is in successful operation. Stobie, Campbell, Eyre, and others have made claims, and experts from Montreal and New York have examined and reported favorably upon them.

At the Cobourg Assizes, Duncan A. Cumming and Thomas J. Browse were tried and found guilty of forging $20 notes on the Bank Valley Bank, and Cumming, Browse, and Abel Christensen pleaded guilty to forging $10 notes on the Merchants' Bank of Canada, to making plates of $10 Merchants' Bank notes, and to making plates of $50 notes on La Banque Ville Marie of Montreal. The Grand Jury in their presentment complimented Government Detective Rogers for the manner in which he had ferreted out the guilty parties and secured such strong cases against them. Cumming was sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary, Browse to two years and six months, and Christensen to two years.

Losing Votes.

"You can't git me to vote fer that man," said a farmer, referring to a statesman who had been taking in the country fair; "he's got much of a dood."

"How is he a dude?"

"He pernounces punkin with an 'm' and all."

The Candidate.

"Father, who travels the road so late?"
"Hush, my child, 'tis the candidate:
Fit example of human woes—
Early he comes and late he goes.
He greets the women with courtly grace,
He kisses the baby's dirty face,
He calls to the fence the farmer at work,
He bores the merchant, he bores the clerk,
The blacksmith, while his anvil rings
He greets, and this is the song he sings:

"Howdy, howdy, howdy-do?
How is your wife, and how are you?
Ah! it fits my fist as no other can,
The horny hand of the working man."

"Husband, who is that man at the gate?"
"Hush, my love, 'tis the candidate."
"Husband, why can't he work like you?"
"My dear, whenever a man is down,
No cash at home, no credit in town;
Too stupid to preach and too proud to beg,
Too timid to rob and too lazy to dig,
Then over his horse his legs he flings,
And to the dear people this song he sings:"

"Howdy, howdy, howdy-do?
How is your wife, and how are you?
Ah! it fits my fist as no other can,
The horny hand of the working man."

Brothers, who labor early and late,
Ask these things of the candidate:
What's his record? how does he stand
At home, no matter about his hand.
Be it hard or soft, so it be not prone
To close over money not his own.
Has he in view no thieving plan?
Is he honest and capable?—he is our man.
Cheer such a one till the welkin rings,
Join in the chorus when thus he sings:

"Howdy, howdy, howdy-do?
How is your wife, and how are you?
Ah! it fits my fist as no other can,
The horny hand of the working man."

That Line Fence.

Old Farmer Smith came home in a miff
From his field the other day,
While his sweet little wife, the pride of his life,
At her wheel was spinning away.

And ever and anon a gay little song
With the buzz of her wheel kept time;
And his wrathful brow is clearing now,
Under her cheerful rhyme.

"Come come, little Turk, put away your work,
And listen to what I say;
What can I do, but a quarrel brew
With the man across the way?

"I have built my fence, but he won't commence
To lay a single rail;
His cattle get in, and the feed gets thin—
I am tempted to make a sale!"

"Why, John, dear, John, how you do go on!
I'm afraid it will be as they say."
"No, no, little wife, I heard that strife
In a lawyer's hands don't pay.

"He is picking a flaw, to drive me to law—
I am told that he said he would—
And you know, long ago, law wronged me so,
I vowed that I never should.

So what can I do, that I will not rue
To the man across the way?"
"If that's what you want, I can help you haunt
That man with a sceptre gray.

"Thirty dollars will do to carry you through,
And then you have gained a neighbor,
It would cost you more to peep in the door
Of a court, and as much more labor.

"Just use your good sense—let's build him a fence
And shame had acts out of the fellow."
They built up his part, and sent to his heart
Love's dart where the good thoughts mellow.

That very night, by the candle light,
They opened with interest a letter;
Not a word was there, but three greenbacks fair
Said—the man was growing better.

A Young Wife's Views.

I think my husband ought to do
Exactly as I want him to,
Especially where it concerns
The money that for me he earns.

If he and I are one, why do
As if we were, and must be, two?
For if our interests combine,
What'er is his is also mine.

I hate to ask him every day
For little sums, and have him say,
"My dear, where has that dollar gone
I gave you only yestermorn?"

'Tis strange indeed how in his eyes
A sum will swell and swell in size
When once persuaded to resign
It from his pocket-book to mine.

He lets me run up heavy bills
At two big stores, and thus fulfills,
He thinks, his duties unto me;
But I with him do not agree.

I like to go from store to store
(As bees the fragrant buds explore),
And take from each whatever suits
In bonnet, mantle, gloves, or boots.

I think a "common drawer" would prove
A means to strengthen faith and love;
Or better still 'twould be were he
To bring his money *all* to me;

And safer. Then, too, he might learn
To ask a little in his turn,
And have a chance as well to see
How *very* generous I would be!"

Babylon.

Her robes are of purple and scarlet,
And the kings have bent their knees
To the gemmed and jewelled harlot
Who sitteth on many seas;

They have drunk the abominations
Of her golden cup of shame;
She has drugged and debauched the nations
With the mystery of her name.

Her merchants have gathered riches
By the power of her wantonness,
And her usurers are as leeches
On the world's supreme distress.

She has scoured the sea as a spoiler;
Her mart is a robber's den,
With the wrested toil of the toiler,
And the mortgaged souls of men.

Her crimson flag is flying,
Where the east and west are one;
Her drums while the day is dying
Salute the rising sun.

She has scourged the weak and the lowly
And the just with an iron rod;
She is drunk with the blood of the holy—
She shall drink of the wrath of God!

Seasonable Adoration.

I.

I love to see the setting sun,
Sink splendidly from sight:
I love to watch, while one by one
The stars peep out at night.

II.

I love to view the forest gay
With brilliant autumnal hues;
I love to see the dawn of day,
The grass all gemmed with dews.

III.

I love the ocean great and grand,
That roars in rock bound caves;
I love to see the crinkled sand
Left bare by foamy waves.

IV.

All Nature's charms, in short, I love.
Her forests, fields and lakes;
But oh! all other things above
love hot buckwheat cakes.

FROM THE LEVANT.

Visit of the Duke of Edinburgh and British Men-of-War.

A Beyrout, Syria, letter to the Hartford *Courant* says:—The English squadron of the Duke of Edinburgh, dropped anchor in St George's bay last Tuesday, the 24th Oct. The fleet consists of the flag ship Alexandra, the Dreadnought, the Thunderer, the Superb, the Temeraire, the Agamemnon, the Iris and torpedo ram Polyphemus. These ships, the most powerful in the English navy, have been cruising about the eastern Mediterranean since the blockade of Greece, and are now moving northward to the ports of Asia Minor. During their stop at Alexandria last week the Duke of Edinburgh was royally entertained, despite the ill-feeling resulting from the last bombardment.

As the squadron steamed around Ras Bey rout at daylight and swung around at anchor before the city the sight was impressive. At 8 o'clock the town was reminded of its visitors by the thunder of ordnance, which was feebly answered by the guns of the Turkish garrison, as the English flags ran up from the deck of each floating leviathan. All Beyrout seemed to rush to the water front to inspect the most powerful naval squadron afloat. In their eager curiosity hundreds put off in small boats to inspect the ships near at hand.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH

and nearly 200 officers arranged to visit Damascus. Messrs. Cook & Co. looked after the ways and means. Every mark of respect has been shown the Duke, and to-day, as your correspondent was riding to Beyrout from the mountains, he met large numbers of Lebanon soldiers mounted, who were on their way to escort the Duke to-morrow on his way from Damascus. The English vice-consul has arranged a reception for the officers at his summer house at Beit Mary on the Lebanons, three hours ride from the city. Few English and American houses on the mountains have been without a guest or two from the fleet.

No photograph or description can begin to give the full impression an English fleet makes upon the beholder. The fine article which appeared last winter in *Harper's Magazine* did all that words can do. But to pull out under the shadows of the great hulks and see the monstrous guns looking down upon you, gives a new and startling sensation. Concentrated power seems embodied in every line. In fact there is very little of beauty in the whole fleet. Only one ship, the Iris, is at all attractive, but this swift cruiser (making 18½ knots) is certainly a beautiful craft. She is a steel despatch boat, does not carry any heavy guns, and has only 1½ inch steel decks over the machinery, boilers and magazines.

All the other boats are positively ugly. Every other idea has surrendered to the desire for efficiency. The flagship, the Alexandra (named after England's future queen), is somewhat ornamented, but the effect is very far from pleasing. As one looks over the whole fleet he realizes that the old days of naval warfare are over—the wild, dashing days, when the ocean was made beautiful with the towering canvas of frigate and cutter, and when success depended quite as much on skill as on guns.

How Languages are Formed.

It has been a perplexity to scholars how such a vast variety of languages and dialects can have originated in our world, especially if they all grew out of one original tongue. Mr. Horatio Hale says in *Science* that the perplexity will be removed if scholars will look low enough, and take in children as well as adults.

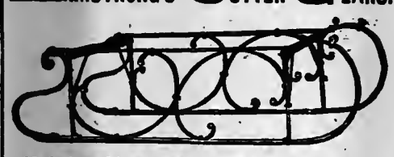
He gives several striking cases of groups of children accustomed to play with each other, and left mostly to themselves, who formed langages which they used with perfect freedom and understood with ease, but which were quite unintelligible to others.

If children can do this in play, it would be a simple matter for adults, placed in an isolated position, and cut off from communication with the rest of the world, to make a new language for their own benefit.

Mr. Hale offers some substantial arguments to prove that language-speaking men have not existed in our world for more than seven thousand years. His article is worthy of a careful study of its original suggestions.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal.

ARMSTRONG'S CUTTER GEARS.

Made from Finest Steel, tempered under the Armstrong Patent Process, enabling all parts to stand under actual test 100 to 300 per cent. over Raw Steel. The runners will outwear the ordinary sleigh shoe steel fully SIX TIMES, and being tempered as above they do not drag on poor sleighing. Light, Graceful and Durable. Send for our descriptive circular and ask your carriage makers for these gears.
J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (L'D) GUELPH CANADA.

The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for calendar.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE!
THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

THE CANADA Business College
HAMILTON, ONT.
Best equipped Business College in the Dominion. Write for handsome illustrated catalogue.
R. E. GALLAGHER, Principal.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan & Savings Co'y.
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855.
Paid-Up Capital, - - - - $2,200,000
Total Assets, - - - - - - 8,000,000
OFFICE:
COMPANY'S BUILDINGS, TORONTO-ST., TORONTO.
SAVINGS BANK BRANCH
Sums of $4 and upwards received at current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.
DEBENTURES.
Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years, for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.
Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO


Crumb's Rubber Pocket Inhaler
—AND—
OZONIZED INHALANT.
CURE FOR COLDS,
CATARRH and BRONCHITIS
Always ready. Recognized by the Profession. 500,000 in use. See Druggists, if not kept by them, sent by mail or express on receipt of $1.00.
CONSUMPTIVES.
Send Stamp for Pamphlet on LUNG FOOD. New and successful treatment, for the delicate, the enfeebled, the emaciated of either sex and of any age.
ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. W. R. Crumb, M. D., St. Catharines, Ont. Canada.

THIS PAPER is printed from the celebrated Extra Hard Metal Scotch Type (the best in the world) made by MILLER & RICHARD, of Edinburgh, London and Jordan Street, Toronto. Write for estimates.

MACHINE OILS!
Manufacturers and Millers will Save Money by using
McCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.
Try it once and you will use no other.
WE ARE THE SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE GENUINE LARDINE.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto.
Try our Canadian Coal Oil, "Sunlight" Brand, Finest in the Market.

THE ORIGINAL WOOD COOK
Is entirely new in construction, and is without doubt the Most Beautiful STOVE in the market.

Has The Largest Oven,
THE LONGEST AND BEST FIRE-BOX,
HAS SWING & DROP FLUSH OVEN DOORS,
AND IS A PERFECT BAKER.
And is the Cheapest First-Class Stove ever offered. For sale by all dealers.
Manufactured by The E. & C. Gurney Co., TORONTO.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
Office and residence, R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 298-11

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

STRAY STEER.
CAME to the premises of R. Smith lot 108 3rd line east Artemesia, about the middle Sept. a steer pising two spotted red and white. The owner is requested to prove property pay expences and take him.

At this season of the year it is very necessary to keep a bottle of West's Cough Syrup in the house for sudden colds. Nothing like it. Cures like magic.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street,
MRKDALE.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our
PEERLESS OIL
PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at *Queen City Oil Works*, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Nov. 26, '86.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.

Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solitited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

AGENTS WANTED.
Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

The Markdale Standard
Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

as usual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

West's Cough Syrup, the household remedy for coughs, colds, sore throat, influenza, bronchitis, booping-cough, asthma and consumption. 25c. 50c. and $1 per bottle. All druggists,

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Potous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

All enterprising druggists wishing to supply their customers with the best. keep West's Cough Syrup and recommend it, as it is the best made.

Do not neglect a cold or cough, as it frequently results in consumption. You will find a never-failing remedy in West's Cough Syrup. All druggists.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist Markdale. A

West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment a sure cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, burns, wounds and bruises. 25c. and 50c. All druggists.

CATARRH CURE, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price, 50 cents, Nasal Injector free. For sale by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Live Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by R. L. Stephen Druggist, Markdale. A

World's best, West's Liver Pills cure liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache and indigestion. Sugar-coated. 30 pills. 25c. All druggists.

A COMMON EXPRESSION,—"I was troubled with liver complaint for three years, tried many remedies but never found any that has done me so much good as Burdock Blood Bitters.' James Higgins East Templeton P. Q.

NATIONAL PILLS are unsupassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For saile by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. A

THE RIGHT WAY—The only proper way to cure a cough is to loosen the tough mucous or phlegm that clogs the bronchial pipes. This is why Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the most successful remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles.

A DOUBLE PURPOSE—The popular remedy Hagyard's Yellow Oil, is used both internally and externally, for aches, pains, colds, croup, rheumatism, deafness and diseases of an inflammatory nature.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—"I suffered with eruptions on my face for over two years, I determined to give Burdock Blood Bitters a fair trial. After taking four bottles, I can say it was the best investment I ever made. Jean Claney, Beausejour, Manitoba.

Delays are dangerous. Procure a bottle of West's Cough Syrup at once and cure that troublesome hacking cough and sore throat, relieving pain and misery. It is the household remedy for all throat and lung diseases. All durggists.

IMPOSSIBLE.
Once there was a maid whose beauty
Put to shame the choicest art,
Yet she'd shirk no household duty,
And she even had a heart.

O'er her face smiles chased each other
Like the sunbeams in the rose—
And she never let her mother
Sweep the steps or wash the clothes.

Every night the grand piano
Sang, responsive to the touch—
And this maid of charming manner,
Oft made bread and pies and such.

She was fair of form and feature
Diamonds paled beneath her glance;
Yet this handsome, dazzling creature
Used to mend her brother's pants.

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning Have you Rhumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you a Stiff oint? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightning. It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. Sepher's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

I WONDER.
If North Grey is any safer to the party on account of Sir John's recent visit to Owen Sound.
If Reformers really despise him as much as they profess.
If they wouldn't be only too glad to have just such a leader.
What does party really amount to anyway, nowadays.
If a mock parliament would not succeed in Markdale.
Of course it wouldn't do to let Dr. Sproule or Wm. Brown into it.
They would gobble us all up.
How many Markdaleites visited the brewery while in Owen Sound on Monday week.
And felt big after it.
U. BET.

THE LAST YEAR, 1886.
After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 2

Proprietary Medicines.
A visit to Dr. Green's Laboratory, at Woodbury, N. J. has considerably changed our views, and especially our prejudices in regard to what are generally known as "Standard Patent Medicines." Of course we are getting to that age in life when we are forced to conclude Life itself is a humbug and naturally distruct anything that has not withstood long and tried experiences. Being a physican I had the curosity to know how such a sale of two medical preparations could be sustained for so many years. The perfect system upon which the business is conducted and the pharmaceutical arrangements for the manufacture of two recipts with which we were made acquainted, are sufficiently convincing to us that the AUGUST FLOWER, for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP, for Throat and Lung Troubles, were for the complaints they are recommended, most excellent remedies, and only regret that in much of our practice, medical ethics prevent us form prescribing them without making the formulas public. When we were shown the great quantity of voluntary letters having been forwarded Dr. Green, from all parts of the country, and from all classes of people, lawyers, ministers doctors, give a description of their ailments, testimonials of their cures, etc., I feel like endorsing Dr. Green's suggestion that the Government accept such valuable formulas, and license them for general use by giving protection to the inventor same as parents generally.—*Copied from N. Y. Druggists' Circular of Oct., 1886.*

SALT RHEUM CURED.
McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rhume, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale. 3

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.
The unprecedented sale of Boschee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts in an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up the Cough and leave the diseas still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the part affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles. E. O. W.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.
COOKSTOWN.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 4

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 326. MARKDALE, ONT., DECEMBER 2, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

ocal and Other Items.

TICES in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten a line for the first insertion and five a line each subsequent insertion.

—FOR—

esentation Purposes.

d and Silver Watches, Fancy Clocks and Silverware.

ices Close, in plain figures.

. A. BROWN,

MARKDALE.

OTICE.—Correspondence, communications, advertisements, &c., must be in this by noon on Tuesday to insure publication week.

ood sleighing.

easant weather.

usiness booming.

litics more interesting.

re wood mooving freely.

eddings getting numerous.

lbs. Raisins $1.00 at McFarland's.

ext Saturday is cattle fair.

bs. good Sugar $1.00 at McFarland's.

hoice Fruit of all kinds at Mrs. ments.

OUNTY Council in Owen Sound on the .

EACHERS WVNTED.—See advertising mns.

resh Oysters the best in the market rs. Clement's.

lbs. best granulated Sugar $1.00 at arland's.

K handkerchiefs in gaeat variety . G. Anderson's.

M. CUMMINGS is home for Christmas e.

GRAND Overcoat for $5.00 at Mc. land's.

ENELG Council will meet at the hall on the 13th inst.

lbs. good Japan Hyson Tea for $1.00 cFarland's.

OLLAND Council meets at Holland re on the 13th Dec.

E best Scotch Cap in town for 40c. cFarland's.

EXT Monday, 6th, is Artemesia ncil meeting at Flesherton.

J. McFARLAND, wants this winter 0 cords first class stave bolts.

LL BRO's 20 lbs. Sugar for $1.00; s the bun, come and examine.

ITH the barber will be in Flesherton Monday—fair day.

57½ yards All Wool Unterable ed 50c. per yard at McFarland's.

SH for hides and skins at the Mark tannery, bring them along.

00 lbs. Tea via. Canadian Pacific way received at McFarland's.

USINESS Booming at Hill Bro's—ng goods at half price the cause.

LASS and Chinaware for xmas trade . G. Anderson's.

ISS MARTHA WRIGHT returned on day from a seven weeks visit to nford.

VERY department of Canadian farm- practically dealt with in the RURAL NADIAN.

HEAPEST place in the county for ure framing is at the Markdale to Gallery.

UMBER of stray animals are adver- d in the STANDARD. The owners are ously wanted.

r all kinds of rubbers go to McLeod's e store, he keeps the best in the rket.

For Sale.—A house and lot Berkeley. Apply to Mrs. Thos. n, Berkeley, P. O.

O'Donovan Rossa has been ex- d form the Fenian Brotherhood and anced by Micheal Dayitt.

WANTED.—2000 cedar piles 30 feet long with bark on, delivered at Berkeley and Markdale Stations. G. S. Bowes.

Arch. Speers Jr. and wife left on Wednesday for the North-West. Miss Minnie Dundas accompanied her sister.

PRESERVE your health by keeping your feet dry, Sabins Water Proof Oil will do it, Hill Bro's has it for sale.

The Teeswater branch of the C. P. R, is to be extended to Wingham, and the contract is let for building the same.

MOFFAT BRO'S paid $40 freight for one car moulding sand from Hamilton this week; High rate we should judge.

SOME merchants are accused of giving short weight in return for long wait; the printer can't get even that way.

FOR a real nobby suit of clothes, ready-made or to order, go to J. G. Anderson's the mammoth clothing store.

W. J. SPEERS, of Owen Sound, formerly of Markdale and late of the N. W. T. was in town last week.

HILL BRO'S continues to give 5 lbs. No. 1 Tea for $1.00; place your order soon.

Now is the time for kid gloves, and you can be well suited in white, black or any shade at at J. G. Anderson's.

WOOD taken in exchange for Boots and Shoes, delivered at Berkeley and Markdale Stations. Come quick for fear you be too late. W. McLeod.

THE Home Circle and Music department of the Rural Canadian make it invaluable to the ladies in every household.

THE editor of the Flesherton Advance says, in a half column editorial last week, that he is really a Liberal Conservative.

MR. COOK, tax collector for ward No. 3 Glenelg will be at the Revere Hotel on Thursday next, 9th. This is the last call without costs.

B. Lawrence's Celebrated spectacles, a fresh stock to hand, call and inspect them at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

ANY subscriber whose address label is not changed in two weeks after they have paid or renewed their subscription will kindly notifiy us of the fact.

WINTER has set in and J. G. Anderson is prepared for it with the largest and cheapest stock of Furs ever shown in Markdale.

THE annual school meeting comes on the last Wednesday of the year. Trustees should call in time and get their printed notices.

THE Scott Act breakers are being bro't to time in Bruce Co. at a lively rate, some weeks to the amount of $600 in a week.

AT a meeting of Dominion Grange in Toronto, on Tuesday last Chas. Moffatt, Esq., Reeve of Glenelg, was elected Worthy Master.

IN stock now, famous Lazarus & Morris Spectacles, Gold. Steel and Nickle frames. Largest stock and lowest prices in Markdale. W. A. Brown Jeweller.

A great variety of Cards and motto's suitable for Sabbath School Children at Mrs. Clement's. Reduced prices to teachers for presents to their pupils.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 65 to 71 cents; spring wheat 65 to 71; barley 35 to 53; peas 46; oats 26; butter 10 to 16; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5:15; hides 7:50.

J. H. HULL has his new and commodious shop well on towards completion; It is a neat building, and displays the proprietors taste and enterprise forcibly.

THE last week of 1886 will be one of bustle. Monday Municipal Nominations; Tuesday Ontario elections: Wednesday annual School meeting and Saturday New years Day.

LOST.—On Tuesday night the 23rd November, in Markdale or on the road towards the 9th line Euphrasia, a parcel of dry goods. The finder will please leave at this office.

Read Capt. Joseph Rorke's address to the electors in this issue.

During the storm on the lakes on the 17th and 18th ult., 37 lives and 33 vessels were lost.

MR. CLARK, the Walter's Falls mill merchant is regaining his old custom rapidly.

THORNBURY pays their four School teachers for '87, $1.250 as follows, Mr. Galbraith $450; Miss Stephenson $300; Miss Corroll $250: and Mrs. Hulbert $250.

W. McLEOD, Markdale, will give you better value in all kinds of foot wear than any of those general dealers who are shouting so loud about their shoddy boots.

Dennis Wright, who we reported last week as being seriously injured by a gun accident, is doing well, but not yet out of danger.

WANTED.—Before the 1st February, 1.000 cords body wood, 4 and 2 foot long, delivered at Markdale and Berkeley stations in exchange for Boots and Shoes, Overshoes and Rubbers. Apply at once to W. McLeod Markdale.

American Watches at W. A. Brown's

Seth Thomas Clocks at W. A. Brown's

Fine Silverware at W. A. Brown's

Wedding wrings at W. A. Brown's

Pebble Specks at W. A. Brown's.

MUNICIPAL matters are comparitively quiet for this season of the year, doubtless owing, in a measure at least, to the Provincial elections, which now engage the attention of ratepayers generally.

MONEY to loan at lowest current rates of interest for the following Companies, Canadian Permanent North of Scotland and London and Canadian. Mortgages renewed or changed to other companies at trifling cost. Business strictly private.

HURRAH for the Photo. Gallery. Parties wanting family groups come along at once before the Holiday rush. First class work guaranteed at the Markdale Picture Gallery.

GO TO Benson's for Liquors, Brandies, Gin, Irish and Scotch Whiskey, Beer, all kinds of Wine, Ail, Porter both bottled and draught. Just think—best bottled Ale 10 cents per bottle. We make all competitors shake in their boots as if they had the ague when we talk. The reason is easy solved—We buy for cash and get our discount—We sell for cash and save losses.

OUR Photographer has secured the services of a first class Artist to assist him for a couple of weeks commencing next Monday. He must be something extra as he took first prize at the great Northern Exhibition at Collingwood this fall.

THUNDER! Lightning! and Blue Blazes what do you think Benson has got now? TEA! TEA! TEA! Japan at 25c. per lbs. in 10 lbs. lots, or 25c. by snigle lb, the best value ever offered in town guarantee it, if not what it is represented to be, bring it back and your money will be refunded. Come and get some before it all goes.

Mr. H. Baird, who has purchased Duncan's Saw mill in Glenelg, is a pushing man, and we believe will do the square thing with the public. He has overhauled the mill and has it now in a good state of repair, and is therefore prepared to supply the wants of the public in all kinds of lumber, lath and shingles.

THE finest Assortment of Glassware, (colored or uncolored,) China Cups, Moustache Cups, Shaving Mugs, Pipes Briar and Meerchaum finest stock in town, Perfumes, Florida water, and everything in this line cheaper by ¼ than any house in town. Come right in and see prices, and then you will see for yourselves. At Benson's.

OPENED out this week at Benson's, Crate of Tea Sets, comprising China Sets, Decorated Sets, Colored Sets, White Sets, will be sold for cash cheaper than any place in town.

THE Markdale brass band will give a concert in Chatsworth next Thursday evening the 9th. They have excellent talent for the occasion and will doubtless have a good house. They are determined to excel all former efforts.

West's Liver Pills, the standard remedy for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indegestion, and sick headache. 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. All druggist.

FRESH Oysters on hand at Benson's, he gets them right direct from Baltimore, and of course will be able to give them to his customers, better, fresher, and cheaper, than any one in town, and will not be undersold. And don't you forget it.

A FOURFOLD WORK.—Burdock Blood Bitters act at the same time upon the liver, the bowels, the kidneys and the skin, relieving or curing in every case. Warranted satisfaction or money refunded.

John. H. Anderson tax collector for Ward No. 2 Artemesia, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale on Saturday the 11th December to receive taxes. Those who have not yet paid will bear in mind that their time expires on the 14th inst.

DR. BRODIE moves this week, his office and surgery, into Mathews new brick block up stairs, where he may be found and consulted by those requiring his services. He applies himself closely to business and is growing fast in the confidence of the people as a skilful physician and surgeon.

SAM JONES will lecture in the Metropolitan Church Toronto on Dec. 13th, 14th, and 15th, the subjects being, (1) "The Troubles of Life and What to Do With Them;" (2) Character and Characters;" (3) "Prohibition and the Ravages of Rum." The number of tickets for each lecture has been limited to 2,500. The sale of tickets will be opened on 6th December.

Chilblains, frosted feet, and all frost bites cured by a few applications of West's World's Woneder or Family Liniment, the magic cure. Try it. 25c. and 50c. All druggist.

MR. A, DINSMORE, our enterprising Book Stationer and Fancy Goods Merchant has a very large and handsome stock now on sale. It would take a whole side of our paper to enumerate his thousand and one useful and fancy articles suitable for Christmas Presents and staple use. Read his new adv. in this issue and then give him a call. You will be astonished at his beautiful stock and surprised at the low prices.

ECONOMY should be the watch word these times of small profits and keen competition. Retrenchment is necessary in all reasonable ways, but when it comes to dropping off the local paper, the item is so paltry, and only once a year, it is an act of economy which no one ever feels the better for, though he feels the want of its weekly visits very keenly.

HOW THEY WILL DO IT.—A lady door keeper, a lady to preside, ladies to give addresses and render the program throughout, lady waiters for the refreshments, and all young ladies at that. Where is all this going to be? Why at the young Ladies social in the Lecture room of the Methodist Church on Wednesday evening the 8th Dec. Only 15 cents to see it all. THE celebrated "Peak Sisters" will render some popular melodies during the evening. Refreshments served at 7:30. Come.

COLD BATH.—One day last week a little one belonging to a Markdale citizen fell into an open cistern. The opening was too small to admit a grown person and a young lad was let down by a rope and brought the youngster safe to its parent, who was by this time almost distracted. The little one, we are pleased to say, is none the worse for its cold bath.

THE renewals of subscription to the STANDARD are coming in so fast it would take up too much space to publish the names as we have been doing, however, those who pay up or renew will see by the change in the date on their address that it has been credited. The change should take place in two weeks after being paid if not sooner.

KEY NOTE

—OF THE—

WINTER

CAMPAIGN

LOWER PRICES

—THAN—

EVER BEFORE.

At the Great

Importing House

—OF—

W. J. McFARLAND.

DO BE WISE!

And don't give up your hard earned dollar without first seeing McFARLAND'S grand piles of

DRY GOODS,

MANTLE CLOTH'S,

PLUSHES,

MILLINERY,

TWEEDS,

FLANNELS,

CASHMERES, GLOVES, and the thousands of other goods he has piled on his Shelves and Counters. Don't be foolish and pay $1.00 for goods McFarland will sell you for seventy-five cents. Don't be foolish and think you can do as well somewhere else, but

DO BE WISE!

And let us help you to save money, DO BE WISE! and come and get the benefit of a selection from the largest stock north of Toronto, and Imported Direct from the English Markets; thereby saving the wholesale Merchants profits. DO BE WISE! and the wisest thing you can do is to go direct to McFarland's with your Cash, Butter, Poultry and Eggs, right away, quick. Cords of Overcoats, Cords of Men's and Boy's Suits, thousands of yards of untearable Tweeds. Stacks of Silk Kandkerchiefs, Mufflers, Undershirts, Drawers, Furs, Ties, Booots & Shoes and Carpets. Hundreds of pounds of Teas from 10 cents up. Waggon loads of Sugars, Raisins, Currents, Peels, Spices and Essences for the Xmas. Puddings and Pies. Big Bargains, Royal Bargains, at

McFarland's

Direct Importer

MARKDALE.

Redeemed His Promise.

PART I.

"Franz, how about the Lyskamm to-morrow? The weather looks settled."

"The weather is good, Herr, but——"

"But what, Franz?"

"I do no like the Lyskamm."

"And why don't you like the Lyskamm, Franz?"

"Herr, there is a fearful cornice there this year."

"We'll take our chance of that. We can't tell what it's like till we try, and if we find it too bad we can always turn back. When must we start?"

"It will be time if we leave here at two."

"Good! Then you'll call us about one. Guten Abend, Franz."

"Guten Abend, Herr; schlafen Sie wohl."

The above conversation took place one exquisite August evening outside the old Riffel Hotel. Table d'hote was over, and the usual assemblage of climbers, guides, and others was there, watching the declining light of a most glorious sunset fading slowly away from the mighty precipices of the Matterhorn, and from the other summit of that, to my mind, the grandest range in all the Alps.

The season up to that time had not been a good one, and but little climbing had been done; but, with the prospect of fine weather, of which that morning had given unmistakable promise, every one took heart, and the number of expeditions that were at once planned for the following day was something astonishing.

Every available guide was "booked," and the courteous lady who at that time presided over the Riffel was at her wits' end to know where to accommodate all who asked that night for sleeping space. I myself was not a novice at climbing, having already spent several seasons in the Alps, and for some years I had been a member of the Alpine Club. I had been up most of the great peaks around Zermatt, but I had not yet ascended the Lyskamm, (14,888 feet,) and it was for the purpose of doing the Lyskamm that I had come up to the Riffel.

I was accompanied by a fellow-member of the Alpine Club named Burns, an admirable climber and a charming companion, and I had my guide Franz, who had been with me on most of my previous expeditions, and in whose steadiness and skill I had reason to have the greatest confidence. Franz was a man of forty or so, tall, and of splendid physique, with a good honest weatherbeaten countenance, to which a long mustache gave a somewhat military appearance.

In intelligence he was greatly superior to the ordinary run of guides, for he could talk well upon other subjects besides the one topic of mountains.

Burns and I, being in some favor with the authorities at the Riffel, were fortunate in getting a room to ourselves; but a score or so of travelers, for whom no other space could be found, had to repose as best they could on the floor of the *salon*, and lucky were they who could secure a mattress, for even mattresses gave out at last.

We turned in early; but as I can never sleep on the eve of an expedition, I was not sorry when Franz's knock, soon after one o'clock, warned us that it was time to be up. This getting up is, I think, the most disagreeable part of an expedition.

I have a particular objection to dressing in a bad light, feeling all the while only half awake, and—but low be it spoken—more than half disposed to envy those who are not leaving their beds at such an unearthly hour.

I dislike, too, the early breakfast—a melancholy meal, to be got over as expeditiously as possible; and on this point every one seems to be agreed, for at the Riffel, at all events, I have observed that it is usually dispatched in solemn silence. The very look of the sleepy servant who brings in the coffee exercises a depressing influence, as well it may.

Then there is that getting into boots (for I am not one of those inconsiderate individuals who puts his boots on up stairs and comes pounding down, to the detriment of sleep in those who do not happen to be getting up so early,) and boots, to begin with, feel hard, if not absolutely uncomfortable?

But, after all, what are these minor disagreeables beside the extraordinary amount of pleasure that is to be got out of climbing? They perhaps make it all the pleasanter if we did but know it.

We were rather earlier than the majority, but there were two or three sleepy-looking individuals in the breakfast-room, evidently novices bound for Monte Rosa, giving one the idea by their appearance that they were already beginning to think climbing a mistake rather than otherwise.

It was close upon two o'clock—the hour Franz had named—when we got off, and we were soon on our way toward the Gorner Glacier. The date was August 13, 187—.

Our party had received an addition in the shape of a porter whom Franz had engaged over night—a big, good-natured-looking fellow, and a very useful man to have on a rope, as we found subsequently.

The morning was splendid, and the stars shone down upon us from a cloudless sky, but still Franz seemed dissatisfied, and complained more than once of its feeling close. The atmosphere was certainly heavy, but as we neared the glacier there came toward us a breath of cold air deliciously refreshing and inspiriting.

It was still dark when we reached the ice, but before we had crossed the glacier the day had commenced to break, and behind the giant mass of Monte Rosa and the Lyskamm there came over the heavens that pale unearthly hue which is seen at times when snow and sky intermingle. It was a superlatively fine morning, and save for a few saffron-colored clouds floating above the Weisshorn the sky was perfectly clear.

We breakfasted near the well-known halting-place for parties making the ascent of Monte Rosa, and soon afterward we left that mountain on our left to keep on up the Grenz Glacier toward the summit of the Lysjoch.

It seemed certain now that we should have a fine day, but Franz was clearly ill at ease, and grumbled constantly about the heat in the night, saying that he feared that we should find the Lyskamm arete in bad condition.

His spirits, though, recovered somewhat as we got higher, and certainly the weather left little to be desired, for a flood of golden sunlight spread over rock and snow, till even the hollow of the glacier in which we stood became bathed in the glorious light. Indeed we could not have chosen a more perfect day for our expedition.

We made rapid progress, for we were what is known as a "fast" party, and while it was still early we reached the foot of the terrible arete, which rises straight up from the glacier till it culminates in the summit of the Lyskamm.

To my mind this arete constitutes one of the nastiest bits of climbing in the Alps. It is not difficult, but it is long, and almost its whole length dangerous. Its danger arises from the cornice, which in an immense mass hangs over on to the Italian side of the mountain. The actual ridge is so sharp, and on either side of the face of the cliff falls away so steeply to the glacier, that the greatest care is necessary in order to keep on the ridge itself without trespassing upon the cornice, which, being formed of frozen snow only, is liable to crumble away at the slightest touch. So deceptive is a cornice of this description that even good guides are at a loss to distinguish sometimes between what is safe and what is not, while to a novice what may appear to be one broad smooth surface of snow may be safe to tread upon only to the width of a few inches.

It is this difficulty of telling where the firm ground ends and where the cornice begins that constitutes the danger of the Lyskamm arete. More than once it has led to mistakes on the part of the guides, and it was such that caused one of the most awful tragedies that ever occurred to mountaineers—the fatal accident to Messrs. Lewis and Paterson's party in 1878. The Lyskamm by this route is emphatically not an ascent to be recommended.

Franz was ever celebrated for his caution, and on this day he exercised even more than his ordinary care. Not a step did he take without first testing the snow in front with the point of his ice-axe, so as to make sure of what was ahead, and he never moved forward until quite convinced that it was safe to do so.

Thus our progress was slow, and it was not til nearly eleven o'clock that we topped the final ridge and stood together upon the summit of the Lyskamm,

The view, exquisitely bright and clear as the sky was that day, was a marvelously beautiful one, but it is not within my province to describe it here, and, indeed, were I to make the attempt, I should fail to convey an idea of the impression it made upon me at the time. Besides, it was not for long that we were permitted to enjoy it, for Franz was all eagerness to be down the arete before it got much later.

We were soon on the rope again. Franz led, then I came, then Burns, and the porter—an admirable man for the purpose, on account of his weight and strength—brought up the rear. It was in this order that we commenced the descent

All went well at first. Each man was careful to use the rope as the rope ought to be used—that is, by keeping it taut between himself and his man in front. Franz moved downward carefully, and at each step sounded the snow with his axe as he had done on the way up. The position, in fact, was one which needed care.

Upon our left the face of the mountain fell sharply away to the glacier below, a distance of over 3,000 feet, and we dared not leave the edge of the arete to pass on to it; far upon this face there lay a quantity of fresh snow in a loose and dangerous condition. On our right lay the dreaded cornice.

Suddenly Franz halted. Something seemed to trouble him, for more than once he struck his axe into the snow in front of and beside him without moving forward. He called to me to pay out the full length of rope between myself and him, which I did, and again he advanced a few steps. Then he stopped, and, turning round to me, in slow tones said, "Herr, be very careful how you tread here; take care only to put your feet in the steps I make, for"—and this he added very impressively—"we are in great danger here."

He had hardly spoken—in fact the words were still in his mouth—when I heard a loud crack. It was a sound such as I have never heard before or since, and I can only describe it as being like the grate of a heavy wagon upon frozen snow. Then, without further warning, the side of the mountain seemed to break away, and with it Franz disappeared.

For one second I felt paralyzed. The next, scarcely knowing what I did, but with the instinct of self-preservation strong within me, I sprang to the left over the precipice on the opposite side to that on which poor Franz had disappeared. The rope ran out to its full length, and then I found myself powerless to move, anchored tightly to the edge of the arete, and with a strain upon my chest from the pressure of the rope which was well-nigh intolerable. Burns and the porter had seen what was coming, and had thrown themselves flat, so that when the jerk caused by my leap had come they were well prepared to meet it.

For a few seconds, though, it was a deadlock. Then I heard a faint voice, which seemed to come from Franz, calling for help. Somehow or other, but how I hardly know to this day, Burns so managed to slacken the rope that I was enabled to scramble up on to the arete again, and then the three of us set to work to haul up Franz. It was not an easy matter, but presently an ashen face appeared over the edge, and with some help from himself we succeeded in raising Franz to a position beside us.

He was badly shaken, and the horror of the situation, as well it might, had clearly affected his nerves. Until rescued his life literally hung upon a thread; for he had remained suspended over an awful precipice many thousand feet in height, with nothing but the rope around his waist between him and certain destruction. His face was very white, and a small wound on his forehead, from which the blood was slowly trickling, gave him a ghastly appearance; but there was a strange look in his eyes as he grasped my hands, and exclaimed with all the energy of deep gratitnde—

"Herr you have saved my life. Think not that I shall forget. Mark this. You will one day be in difficulty, in danger; but fear not, Franz will be there, and he will have come to save your life.

He was greatly excited, and it was to this fact that I felt inclined to attribute his words; but yet there was a strange earnestness in the manner he spoke which impressed me deeply in spite of myself, and with an inward presentiment (I can call it nothing else) that some day or other they would inevitably come true.

From what we learned subsequently it appeared that, in spite of Franz's precautions, our upward track had in one place passed over a portion of the cornice. Franz had become aware of this, but in trying to avoid the danger in the descent had brought about the very thing he feared, the touch of his axe having started the great snow cornice, forty feet or so of which doubled up and bounded down the mountain side, carrying Franz along with it. As a matter of fact it was a very narrow escape for all of us; for, had any other member of the party gone through the snow as well as Franz, the others could not have held, and must have been dragged down too. I shuddered involuntarily as I gazed into the abyss into which we should have fallen, and thought that there would not have been left much of us by the time we reached the bottom!

No further incident occurred during the descent, but, from having to go slowly on Franz's account, it was not till late in the evening that we got back to the Riffel.

Two days later I said good-bye to Franz, who seemed to be getting well over his accident, and made my way back to England, leaving Burns to carry on a career of conquest which the admirable weather up to the close of the season gave him every facility for doing.

When I took leave of Franz that time at the Riffel I did not think that I should nevermore set eyes on him. Did I say nevermore? Yes, nevermore, at least in this life.

It was in December of that same year that I heard of Franz's death. He fell a victim to his passion for chamois hunting. It appeared that he had been out one day after a heavy fall of snow, and had perished in an avalanche, his body being swept away no one knew whither. Nothing but his hat and the shattered remains of his rifle, indeed, were ever found of him again, and it was only by their recovery that it was guessed what his fate had been.

To lose Franz was like losing an old friend. Sadly I thought over his many admirable qualities so seldom combined in one of his class. His truth and honesty, his cheerfulness and good nature, his skill, his courage in moments of danger, and then I called to mind that last expedition which we took together, (pity that it should have been the the last!) and how near the end had been that day. To what purpose had his life been spared but these few months longer? And as I thought, of a sudden those words of his came back to me with a force positively startling.

"You will one day be in difficulty, in danger, but fear not, Franz will be there, and he will have come to save your life." Poor fellow! It was scarce worth while to think about it. Unless the grave gave up its dead, Franz could never now redeem his promise.

PART II.

It had been snowing heavily all the morning. Matters were beginning to look serious. Midday among the glaciers in the most awful weather, and not one member of the party in the least conscious of our bearings, was a prospect, to say the least, not very reassuring! A dense mist hanging over us, heavy snow in the sky, heavier snow underfoot, a wilderness of white on all sides and no prospect of any improvement. Such was our position on Aug. 13, 188—.

For five years subsequent to our adventure on the Lyskamm I had not been to the Alps. Increase of work and the dislike of having to get a strange guide in Franz's place had kept me away; but with the old love of the mountains still strong within me, I had gravitated once more to my old campaigning ground. I had engaged no regular guide for the season, for my days for vigorous climbing were over, and I now felt that I must relegate myself to only passes, with perhaps an occasional peak.

I was doing that delightful series of easy expeditions known as the "Tour of Monte Rosa." I had crossed the Weissthor with some friends to Macugnaga, and from there alone with one guide (not quite a wise proceeding, perhaps) I had made my way over the Colle delle Loccie to the little mountain inn in the Colle d'Olen, with the intention of returning again to Zermatt by the Lysjoch. I had thought it possible that I might be able to pick up a man at the Colle d'Olen to make a third on the rope, but on arriving there, to my disgust, I found that no one was available.

I scarcely knew what to do for the best. To attempt to cross the Lysjoch alone with one man was an act of folly I had not the least intention of committing. Of other alternatives one was to send down the guide I had with me to the valley to bring up a companion, (which meant loss of time and expense,) or else to wait where I was, on the chance of some other party bound for Zermatt turning up, to whom I might ask leave to attach myself.

I was sitting sunning myself in front of the inn, and thinking over matters, when a cheery voice hailed me, and who should appear toiling up the stony path leading from the valley but my old friend Burns, whom I had not the smallest idea that I should meet on this side of the Alps.

Burns was now a leading light of the legal profession; he was even spoken of mysteriously as a future Judge, but anything more unjudicial than his manner in the Alps it was impossible to imagine, and to me he was ever the same admirable companion and friend that he had ever been.

He had left a party of friends at the Italian lakes, and had come "to do a walk," as he termed it, in the mountains, and he had brought with him temporarily a young Italian guide named Antoine, and a porter, and he, too, I found to my great satisfaction, was bound for Zermatt by way of the Lysjoch.

We decided, as a matter of course, to join forces. Burn's porter was paid off, and sent home; Antoine and my guide Josef were retained, and the following morning we had started on our expedition.

The weather had become doubtful soon after we had left the inn; but we kept on notwithstanding until well on the glacier, and then, when too late, we had begun to wish that we had had the moral courage to turn back before. For the guides had lost themselves. They were neither of them first rate, and now that difficulties began to thicken they proceeded to lose their heads. In fact, to such a pass did matters come that Burns and myself had to assume all responsibility.

The storm was raging furiously now, not a landmark was visible, and the blinding snow obliterated everything. To add to our troubles, we found ourselves without a compass, the only member of the party possessed of one being Burns, and his he had broken only the day before! We could not thus tell even the direction in which we ought to be going.

I have heard of persons lost in the desert wandering for miles in a circle, so that they came back at last to the very point from which they started.

To those who have not experienced it it is impossible to convey the feeling of utter hopelessness in such a case. It was fated we should feel it on that day; for after many an hour's weary trudge knee-deep in the soft snow we found that our labors had been in vain, and we only returned again to the tracks we had made before. Still, aimlessly as we might walk, it was necessary to keep moving, for to stand still, and for any length of time, meant to perish in that awful cold.

We were white from head to foot with the snow which had frozen upon us, and, had the occasion been less serious, we could have laughed at the strange appearance we presented. Burns had assumed the lead. It had been decided that he should go first on the rope and myself last, Antoine and Josef between us; but, as for knowing where we were, it did not matter much who acted as leader.

On we went, and still on, till the monotony became well nigh unendurable. No change, always the same white waste about us, snow here, there, everywhere, and falling all around more heavily than ever. What was to become of us if it continued? We could not go on walking indefinitely. Hour after hour went wearily by.

The guides began to lose heart, and cried to each other about their wives and children. I, too, began to feel not quite myself. But Burns, firmly as ever, kept plodding forward, forward, forward. I caught myself thinking (as they say drowning men will do) of incidents in my past life, of things which I had failed to do, of things which I had done but which it would have been better had I left undone; and then I thought of a host of minor matters which at such a time seemed positively trivial. Then my thoughts ran on other Alpine expeditions, and of that last one which we had made five years ago.

Strange! The scene of it was close beside us now; for, thought shut out from sight by impenetrable mist, we knew that the mightly form of the Lyskamm was towering somewhere above us, lost to sight among the clouds. Even the day—August 13—was the same. It seemed as if by a strange irony of fate that that scene of our escape might witness the closing scene in the lives of all of us.

Then Franz's words came back to me and, I caught myself saying half aloud; "Franz! Franz! Oh, for one hour of your guidance, and all would be well! Oh, that you could come back to earth to redeem your promise!" And as I yet spoke there was wafted toward us across the glacier a voice clear and distinct even amid the whirl and uproar of the storm, a voice that said, "Herr, I come!"

We had altered our course. Almost insensibly I felt it, but I was equally certain that it was so. I looked ahead. Burns was still leading but no! somehow the order had been changed. I thought that I did not see aright, for I could not remember any alteration being made in our positions on the rope, and yet it was quite certain that it was not Burns who now went first.

I began to count. There was Josef, there Antoine, there Burns, and there—but no, it could not be—there was yet another! I refused to believe it. Twice again I counted, twice with the same result. And then came over me a feeling of dread, for I felt that he who was leading us was not of this life.

I looked and the form seemed familiar—tall and broad-shouldered, and with a decision in its movements that I had never seen but in one guide. And yet, firmly though it trod, the figure seemed to glide over the snow rather than walk. Our pace increased. We seemed almost to be flying across the glacier. Soon we began to mount, the slope grew steeper, then steeper still. We crossed what was clearly a ridge and then began to descend. Onward over the snow we went, till suddenly the clouds lifted, and there beneath us lay the familiar form of the great Gorner Glacier, all rosy with the light of a fiery sunset. We were saved.

We raced down to a patch of rocks on this side of the Gorner. Here the guides threw down their sacks and gave vent to their joy in shouts which woke the echoes of Monte Rosa as they had never been wakened before, while I turned to thank our unknown companion. But he was nowhere to be seen; our party now consisted but of four.

"Well, old fellow, what are you looking so glum about? I'm a better leader than some of us," (and he looked savagely at Antoine and Josef;) "in fact, I'm thinking I'll come out as a guide when all else fails. You'll take me, of course."

It was Burns who spoke. Clearly he had not seen what I had. I said nothing, but I knew my eyes had not deceived me. I felt that those words of Franz's had come home that day; for had he not redeemed his promise?

The Elephant Afloat.

The happy life and untimely death of the elephant Jumbo have made us feel a little better acquainted with these great beasts. Jumbo had twice escaped the perils of the sea, only to fall a victim of a railroad engine. A Calcutta paper thus describes how elephants go to sea:

The hoisting into the air, and lowering elephants into the hold of a ship, is not only an unusual sight to most men, but also a strange experience to most elephants.

They were lashed with strong ropes, slung as far as practicable in slings, hoisted up with cranes with threefold tackels, and lowered into the steamers' hold like bales of cotton. When in the hold, they were placed in pens built of strong teak-timber baulks, bolted to the ship's side to prevent them from breaking loose.

The fear the animals suffered was the only pain they underwent; and by watching the eyes of the poor beasts their terror was very manifest. Tears trickled down their faces, and they roared with dread, more especially when being lowered into the hold, the bottom of which was sanded for them to stand upon. We are told that one timid female elephant actually fainted, and was brought to with a fan and many gallons of water.

At sea it appears that the animals got into a curious habit of occasionally—evidently at a preconcerted signal—setting to work rocking the ship from side to side, by giving themselves, simultaneously, a swinging motion as they stood athwart the ship, the vessel rolling heavily as if in a seaway.

In days gone by it was customary for the servants of the nobility, particularly the gentleman-usher, to attend bareheaded. On grand occasions coachmen also drove bareheaded.

FARM.

Horse Talk by an Old Breeder.

There are a great many troubles with horses which could be cured without difficulty, if they were looked after in time. For instance, a man out in Colorado writes that his colt has two scabs or sores on its ears and they are growing bigger all of the time. No doubt this is the beginning of mange, or they may be caused by rubbing the skin off, and then the flies or other insects would keep them irritated.

The simple and sure remedy for all such skin diseases, and especially for mange, is carbolic acid, or its equivalent found in the sheep dips, particularly Lawford's. For mange the solution should be quite strong and it should be well rubbed in so as to penetrate to the very bottom and reach all of the vermin at work.

There is nothing better to cure flesh wounds and sores than lard with some salt mixed in it. The lard is healing and the salt is cleansing. When there is "proud flesh," as farmers call granulation, then kerosene oil should be mixed with the lard, or carbolic acid, both of which contain the same principle, creosote, and it is this which has the antiseptic effect, that is, the effect to counteract putresence or decay. All sores and wounds should be treated in this way as soon as discovered to prevent pus forming and putrefaction, which may be followed by blood-poisoning. Sores should be washed with castile soap or the discharge will take the hair off and the irritation extend. Putting on salted grease will keep the skin healthy and the hair will generally come in natural, but if not it will come in white and disfigure the animal. When a horse has three spots of white hair on his breast or back it is a sure sign that he has had bad usage. He has been galled and neglected, and it does not speak well of his owner.

Warts and all such excresences may usually be gotten rid of by tying a small cord around them and so cutting off the circulation into them. This is the best way and the surest. When the bunch drops off the wound may be greased over, or if necessary touched with some sort of caustic. It is better to let warts or any kind of tumors slough off than to cut them after being tied. There is danger of the cord slipping off and bleeding taking place, whereas if the knife is withheld there is no such danger.

The teeth of horses often cause them a great deal of trouble, and I have no doubt that the extra teeth called the "wolf teeth" do sometimes affect the nerves of the eyes and lead to blindness or dimness of sight. It is the notion of some horsemen that shying in horses is generally caused by defective eye-sight. In some cases shying horses have been cured of the habit by removing the wolf teeth. It is worth looking after, for a dodger is always dangerous. Driving with blinkers will sometimes keep a horse from shying especially if he shys from side looks. Some horses always do this, and they are the worst. When they see an object ahead which frightens them the driver has some warning, but a side shyer takes one unawares unless, knowing its habit, one is always prepared, and this is seldom the case. Blinds or blinkers will do such a horse good. The horse frightented from some object ahead will do as well and very likely better to have his eyes free. A man should study his horse's peculiarities and be prepared to meet them. Careless driving never is a safe way, for the oldest and safest horse will sometimes get scared.

How Can We Make The Farm Pay?

To the thoughtful farmer this is the question of the hour, and one of vital importance. The past year has been one of exceedingly low prices for all farm products, and it has been only by the most careful management that farmers have held their own, much less realizing any profits from their labors. The new year will be much like the old, in this respect. Wise and observing farmers, instead of being unduly discouraged, will profit by past experiences, and be the better prepared to win success where mistakes and failures have occurred. One way to make the farm pay is to have something to turn into money every day in the year, as nearly as possible. The farmer who grows special crops receives large sums of money when his crop hits well and he happens to find a good market for the same. His receipts necessarily come in periodically. But to the general farmer there must be a steady income to meet the constant demand made upon him. The farmer who makes it a point to sell more than he buys every time he goes to town, will at the end of the year find that he has accumulated quite a nice little sum of money. Too many men think it beneath their dignity to grow or sell anything but the leading farm products. They would not be caught taking any sort of garden truck or poultry products to market, even if they were convinced that there was money in it. To make the farm pay, the farmer must not only plough and sow, reap and mow intelligently, but must market his surplus at the right time. Some farmers seem to have a knack of hitting the market when it reaches the highest point, while a neighbor may have the same crops and just as good, but by selling too soon or holding too long, will not realize more than half as much money from the same area under cultivation.

The Ice Crop.

Do not neglect to lay in a store of ice sufficient to give an abundant supply of this cheap and indispensible luxury next summer. The ice crop represents almost nothing but labor, and labor is usually abundant and cheap in winter. The rudest old building or shed will keep ice just as well as a costly stone or brick building if the ice is well covered, top and sides, with sawdust. Nor does it require a very large pile of ice to carry an ordinary family through the summer. See that the farmers' clubs and grange meetings get a good send-off now for the winter campaign. Winter is the season for harvesting ideas. Let the harvest be a good one this winter.

German photographers have succeeded in photographing a projectile in the course of its flight and some of these photographs show the head of compressed air which precedes every shot. It is said to be this "head" which prevents riflemen from breaking an empty egg-shell when suspended by a long thread. The air blows the shell out of the way of the bullet. We believe that Major Peters, of the Artillery School, Quebec, was the first to photograph a projectile. If so he, and not the Germans, deserves the credit.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE GHOST THAT PARALYZED THE PIRATE.

Gerald had not known how the catastrophe to the boat of the Spray had been brought about—or, perhaps, he would have shrunk little from Ben Bowline, who had been the contriver of it. He would not have been quite able to enter into Ben's views and ideas as to how far you may carry a principle of self defense.

But it was an immense relief to Gerald to be able to leave the deck.

Ben had released him from the gag and put the handkerchief in his own pocket, and when Gerald reached the state-cabin of the Rift, as it was called, he was at once received in the arms of Captain Mocquet, who, while, he rubbed the region of his stomach, exclaimed:

"Sacre, mon ami! I shall call one mortal—what you say—duel that Monsieur Jackson. I do not like de box."

"What box?" said Gerald.

"Dis box," replied Mocquet, as he dealt Gerald a feeble blow in the stomach.

"Oh! I understand. Marie—how is poor dear Marie?"

"She sleep like one mouton; that is, small—what you call him?—lamb."

"Where is he? I will have him up!—I will have him!" roared the voice of Captain Dolan at this moment, and there was a scuffling noise at the hatchway.

"Dolan!" said Gerald.

"Sacre!" said Captain Mocquet.

"He shall yet come on deck. He shall yet fire on the schooner! I have sworn it!"

"He comes!" said Gerald, faintly. "Another struggle with that man! Oh, heaven, direct me. Is he, indeed, or is he not, my father?"

"Hold, Captain Dolan!" was now heard in the voice of Ben Bowline. "We don't believe it!"

"You—don't—believe—it! And pray, Ben Bowline, what is it that you don't believe?"

"That Gerald wrote to the port admiral."

"Indeed!"

"Oh, that's all very well. Captain Dolan, but Martin and I don't believe."

"Martin and you are two mutinous rascals and I will speak to both of you another time. I suppose, though, I may be permitted to go into my own cabin?"

"Well, as to that—"

"Oh, much obliged to you—ha! ha!—much obliged!"

The rapid sound of Captain Dolan's descending footsteps came plainly upon the ears of Gerald and of Captain Mocquet. The latter seized upon Gerald; and, flinging open the sliding-door of the little berth where Marie slept, he dragged him in with him and abruptly closed it.

It was at that moment Captain Dolan reached the cabin.

All was darkness.

Coming out of the faint night-light—which, after all, is ever a sort of light in the open air, and gleaming from the surface of the sea—the darkness of the cabin of the Rift was something very impenetrable and profound to Captain Dolan; and he paused on the threshold as a man might pause on the brink of a well.

He had been very much bruised by his fall down the forecastle hatch As no bones were broken, he had managed to crawl up, with such an accession of savageness and rage about his heart and brain that he was capable of any act of cruelty and oppression.

The crew of the Rift he dared not, he well knew, raise a finger against; so his first idea was to make Gerald feel the weight of his vengeance.

"Hilloa!" he said; "hilloa!"

There was no reply.

"Gerald, I say!"

No answer.

"Skulking, eh? Oh, we will soon put an end to that—oh, very soon! Stop a bit, Mocquet, hilloa! Captain Mocquet, holloa, there!"

All was still.

"So you won't speak, either! No doubt you are both agreed on that. But who knows we won't find a way to make you both speak? Ha, ha! who knows? Come, now—I know well enough that you are both here, so you may as well speak—eh?—eh?"

All the sound in the cabin was the hoarse echo of his own words.

"Oh, very well, very well. Please yourselves, only don't think you will do any good by it. Don't make a rush at me; I am armed—I am armed!"

The idea that such might happen came to the craven heart of the ruffian and he retreated a couple of steps up the hatchway near of the door.

"Hoy! a light here!" he said. "There is one, but it is out. A light here. Hoy! One of the crew brought a lantern down to him and lit it on the steps.

"There you are, sir."

"The Spray, where is she?"

"Oh, she's—why, there she is!"

The report of a gun from the Spray sufficiently answered the inquiry, but it was evident that the shot flew wide of the Rift.

"Keep on," said Dolan, "keep on for the bay, and let her just see us go in."

"Ay, ay, sir."

"This shall be the last," he muttered, as he went into the cabin again, and set the lantern on the table—"this shall be the end of it. No more voyages in the Rift for me. A good round sum—twenty thousand pounds—that will do; and Gerald hanged for piracy. Ha, ha! what glorious news for the admiral; when I tell him! Now, where are you?"

Dolan glared around him in surprise at the empty state of the cabin, and then his eyes fell on the little sliding-door to the berth and he said:

"Very wise that—very cunning. As if, sir, I did not know of that. Come out; come out, I say! How faint I feel! Brandy! brandy! Another drop. This has shaken me—very much shaken me, indeed. Ah, that is the thing."

Dolan had found the case of liquors, and had solaced himself with a deep draught of brandy.

He felt decidedly better, but not more wise in his intellect or prudent in his mind.

"That will do, that will do. I wonder now who invented brandy? Some great genius, I should say; but whoever he was good luck to him say I. But he's past wishing good luck to, of course, for brandy has been invented ever so long ago; so, of course, the worthy individual is dead—dead. Well, we shall all be dead some day, when our time comes; but I don't want my time to come. Oh, no, no! I have made too good a thing of smuggling and of the Rift altogether to want that. I shall be a great gentleman yet, if I look sharp and don't run on any rocks. That's the thing to do. It's decidedly good."

These last words applied to another draught of the brandy.

Dolan, then holding by the table in his cabin, glared about him with a ferocity of expression peculiarly his own and thoughts of murder came into his mind.

"I don't see," he muttered, "why I should be troubled with Mocquet, as I shall be troubled. The sooner he is out of my way the better for me. He will go on shore else, and there will be no end of bother. I am here with him—here alone, except the boy, and I don't care what he says or what he sees. I will have him hung; and Sir Thomas Clifford, the admiral of the port, shall see that even-handed justice is done; and then I will write him a letter—oh, such a letter! Ha! ha!—such a letter! Oh, what a letter that will be! Ha! ha! Oh! ha! ha! Good gracious!"

Dolan very near choked himself with the strained laughter that came over him at the idea of what a letter he would send to Admiral Sir Thomas Clifford. It took him some time to recover, and then he looked at the panel that would slide back and open a way to the berth leading from the cabin, and the deadly hyena-like glare flashed from his eyes again and he plunged his hand in the breast of his apparel as he said:

"Captain Mocquet! Captain Mocquet! I want you, if you please. I know perfectly well where you are and I want you, Captain Mocquet!"

There was no reply.

"Oh, you won't speak. You won't come out and see your old friend, who has transacted business with you for so long. Well, perhaps we will find some way of making you, Captain Mocquet."

The silence was still unbroken.

"Ah, you pretend to be asleep—you and Gerald. You are perhaps thinking that you will resist me—that both of you have got into a sort of citadel, where you are hid, You will find yourselves mistaken. Captain Mocquet, I say!"

Dolan thought he heard a slight movement on the other side of the panel and he dropped on his knees by the table and took a pistol with a long, bright barrel from his breast and leveled it over the table, shutting one eye, as he thought, very slowly, so as to take good aim at Captain Mocquet when he should make his appearance.

"Are you coming? Are you coming, my dear Captain Mocquet? I am waiting for you. There is no danger—not a bit—not a bit. Yet, stop; I want to say something to you. I was nearly forgetting—very nearly forgetting. Will you give me that order for the twenty thousand francs? Eh? Will you give me that and then I will tell you where your little daughter is? Good, that! I will tell him where his little daughter is and then he can have no complaint against me. Ha, ha!"

Dolan was just under the influence of the ardent spirits he had taken sufficiently to have lost his discretion, and to utter aloud his secret thoughts, as well as those which he wished to keep to himself; so that Captain Mocquet and Gerald, by both listening attentively, heard much that otherwise they could only have faintly guessed at.

They did both listen most silently.

Marie slept.

It was strange what a deep slumber had come over the young girl; but it was, perhaps, to be accounted for by the fatigue consequent upon the brief cessation of the ordinary current of life, when she was all but drowned, after the sinking of the Coquette.

Certain it is that she slept soundly—neither the confusion upon the deck of the Rift, nor the firing—both from it and from the Spray—nor the struggle that had taken place with Gerald, when he was forced upon the deck, had sufficed to awaken her.

But in her sleep she had a sort of consciousness of that latter tumult.

The young girl had moaned sadly when the faint echoes of Gerald's voice came to her in her dreams; and she muttered some few inarticulate words and her eyelashes had become drenched with tears.

But the noise had ceased and Marie had slept on as before.

She slept still.

Captain Mocquet and Gerald were close to the panel that opened into the cabin, but they had no notion that Dolan was presenting a pistol to that panel, which, at the caprice of a moment, he might discharge, possibly to the injury of Marie.

Had such a thought as that passed over their minds, they would not have hesitated a moment to sally out and confront him.

As it was, Gerald whispered to Captain Mocquet:

"I had better go to him and speak to him."

"Non—non. I shall."

"Not you, sir! Have you not heard that his threats are directed against you. Me he reserves for some future fate, which will give him more satisfaction; so for the present, I am safe."

Dolan spoke again.

"Now I give you fair notice—both of you. I will have you out—out at once As for you, Gerald, I will—ha! ha!—I will think of you; but you, Captain Mocquet, I may as well settle with at once. Come, now—about that little girl of yours—what will you give? How much—eh? If I tell you where she is, how much will you give?"

The stillness was now unbroken for a few moments and then Dolan cried out in a voice of rage:

"I tell you, Mocquet, if you don't come out at once and speak I will shoot you through the panel!"

"Ah!" said Mocquet, and he made a step forward; but Gerald took him by the arm and drew him back.

"No—no. I will go!

"Non—non!"

It was either her father's voice or Gerald's which at this moment broke through the protracted slumbers of poor Marie. With a sigh she opened her eyes, and her idea was that she was in her own little cot on board the Coquette. It is astonishing how the mind will, without consulting the conceptions, revive what it has concluded exists, without dispute. She forgot, for the moment all that had happened to separate her from the French lugger; or if it directly floated over her half-wakened recollection, it was but like the faint remembrance of a dream.

With precisely a similar action to that she had used while on board the Coquette, Marie stretched forth her hand and touched the brass handle of the sliding door; she drew it open, and glancing from the berth in which she lay, she said;

"Bon jour, mon cher pere. On sommes-nous?"

Now these were the precise words she had uttered when Captain Dolan first saw her in the cabin of the Coquette, while bent upon his plundering expedition among poor Captain Mocquet's lockers.

The attitude, too, of the young girl was the same; and around her waist hung the same bit of edging to her night-dress, which he had noticed when her arm was outstretched to open the similar little sliding door on board the lugger,

The lantern—by which Captain Dolan could see now well about him in the cabin—sent a full ray through a hole in the side, upon the face and form—partially rising from the berth—of Marie. The resemblance to the last occasion on which he had seen her was very complete.

If death itself had breathed with its icy sighs upon the heart of Dolan he could not have been more completely paralyzed than he was at the moment.

The confusion of his intellect was rapid and complete; and he could do nothing but still kneel by the table, and glare at what he could consider to be nothing else than the apparition before him.

How was it possible to be other than a supernatural being who now met his eyes?

There was the girl whom he had met in the cabin of the Coquette—whom he could have sworn he saw go down with the French lugger. There she was, looking just as she did; she uttered the same words, too; and there was the little fluttering lace that hung by her waist. He had happened particularly to notice that.

You might have counted twenty slowly, while Dolan, with parted lips and staring eyes, regarded the fair image before him; and then the agony of his fear, which else would have killed him, found vent in a howl of fright that echoed through the ship.

He fell completely over on his back. He yelled again, and shrieked fearfully. He rolled to his knees again. He struggled half way so his feet.

"Help—help! Have mercy upon me? Ben, Martin! Oh, save me!"

He reached the hatchway on his hands and knees; still yelling for aid or mercy he reached the deck and fell into the arms of the terrified crew, who, hearing such yells and shouts from the cabin, had made a rush to the hatchway to ascertain the cause.

CHAPTER XV.

THE AMERICAN CAPTAIN CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF HIS LOST DAUGHTER.

Once more we take our way to that little bit of beach, on which now the advancing tide was surging, and listen to the words—few now and faint—which were falling from the lips of the dying smuggler. Captain Morton was so deeply interested in everything that had been uttered by Hutchins, in relation to the child that had been saved from the wreck of the Sarah Ann, that the knock at the door of the hut had to be repeated before he paid attention to it.

The dying man heard it, however.

It had all the effect upon him of a summons to the grave.

With a loud cry, he sprang up to a sitting posture in his bed; and holding out his arms before him, as though he would ward something off, he shrieked out:

"No, no; not yet—not yet—oh, not yet! I cannot go; I know you! Oh, spare me yet—for the love of Heaven, and of Heaven's mercy, spare me yet! Let me have time to repent. Oh, not yet! I know you—I know you too well!"

"Who is it?" said Captain Morton.

"Death—death!"

"Nay—you are deceiving yourself."

"No; it is death—death!"

"Death does not come in a material form. Compose yourself and hope for the best. You may still seek for mercy where mercy is infinite."

With a deep sigh the smuggler fell back upon his miserable bed and said faintly:

"Yes—yes."

Captain Morton went to the door, which at the request of the dying man had been closed, although it could easily have been opened from without. The captain flung it open, saying, as he did so:

"Who is there?"

There was no reply from the person seeking admission to the boat-house; but by the dim, very dim light, Captain Morton could see that it was a young girl with a shawl placed over her head and pinned or tied beneath her chin, while the long ends hung down over her shoulders.

"Who are you?" he said again. "Whom seek you here, my girl?"

"Jabez."

"Who is Jabez?"

"Hutchins, sir."

"He is very ill—dying, I think—and cannot see any one. You come from some of the cottages, I suppose?"

"Oh, no—no! I have brought him this."

She produced a little basket over which was a clean, white cloth; and it was just at that moment, while the captain had his hand on one of the handles of the little basket and the young girl still retained her hold of the other that the sullen echo of a gun and then of another came from over the sea, apparently far off.

"Ah!" said the girl, "I fear—"

"What do you fear?"

"Poor Gerald—my poor Gerald! O, God, be good to him!"

The young girl started from the open door of the little boat-house, and then, suddenly pausing, she looked up into the night sky.

A beautiful rocket rose high among the clouds and then bursting, sent down a rain of emerald-colored sparks. It seemed as if some faint reflection from that green rain of light found its way to the fair face of the young girl, for as Captain Morton looked at it he could hardly persuade himself that it was not something more than mortal in its beauty that met his eyes.

A deep and strange feeling came over his heart and he knew not why or wherefore, but the tears rolled up in his eyes and he stepped toward the girl with his arms outstretched, with an impulse to clasp her to his breast which could not be withstood.

"The Rift!" she said, as she clasped her hands. "It is the Rift!"

Another moment and, fleet as a chamois, she was gone. A light flutter of drapery in the darkness and he could see no more of her.

Captain Morton stood on the threshold of the boat-house like a man entranced.

"What is this?" he gasped. "Why am I thus full of agitation? Why does my heart beat so rapidly and strangely and why are my eyes filled with tears?"

He leaned against the side of the old boat.

The tide, with a surging hiss, was laying the beach, and he could hear the wind, with a melancholy, dirge-like howl, battling with the waves in the Channel. He strove to pierce the darkness with his eyes, but all in vain; no trace of the young girl could he discover.

With a deep sigh Captain Morton re-entered th hut.

"I am very weak," he said, "and little trifles move me. It is because I have suffered so much."

The basket that the young girl had brought with her she left in the hands of the Captain, who now placed it on the side of the bed, as he said in a low voice, betraying great exhaustion with feeling:

"Hutchins, here is a basket, I suppose containing some delicacies for you, sent by some compassionate friend or neighbor. Do you hear me?"

Hutchins did not move.

"Try to rouse yourself a little. Here is a basket, I say, which has been brought by a young girl."

The light had got very dim in the hut and Captain Morton could not very well see that awful look of another world which was now on the face of the dying man. It was only in a faint whisper that he could speak.

"Come—come—come!"

"Where? What?"

"Nearer—nearer. Come!"

"Yes."

"I—am—going now! I see the light. God! it is lured and fearful! and yet—yet—"

"Yet what?

"I hear soft voices praying, and they utter my name—even my sinful name!"

"Be comforted."

"Hush! hush! hush!"

Captain Morton was silent; and as the light slowly waned away, and got dimmer and dimmer, he could hear the breathings of the smuggler grow fainter. When the dying man spoke again, it was in a low, faint whisper:

"Did you say a basket—a girl?"

"Yes."

"With fair hair, and so sweet a look—"

"I saw that she was fair, and very lovely."

"God! God!"

"Some neighbor's child?"

With a writhing movement, the smuggler approached close to Captain Morton; and in a strange, spasmodic way, he whispered to him:

"That was the child that was saved from the wreck of the Sarah Ann. Her clothes were marked with the name of Grace Morton!"

Captain Morton cried out aloud:

"My child—my own—my little one! O Heaven! My darling—my Grace!"

"You—you—you the father—"

"I am—I am! I have come from afar over the sea to seek for news of this little one. I am Captain Morton, and you speak of my child!"

"Thank—thank God!"

Boom! came the thunder of a gun at sea; and the spirit of the smuggler fled.

"Speak again—oh, speak again!" cried Captain Morton. "Where is she? Where has she fled? Oh, tell me! One word—only one word!"

All was still. The frantic appeals of the father were put to an insensible clod. Then, with a wild rush, Captain Morton flew from the hut, and cried aloud:

"Grace—Grace! my child! my own darling! It is your own father calls you—your poor suffering father! Grace—my own dear one! my own little one!—do you not hear me? Grace! Grace! Whither have you fled? Your father calls you, to hold you to his heart forever and forever!"

With such shouts and cries Captain Morton fled along the beach and up the narrow pathway that led to the town, and the fishermen and their wives, who had retired to rest, muttered prayers as they heard the frantic cries and the rapid footsteps.

It is long now since we have set foot within the precincts of that sea-girt house, where first we descried the young girl in conversation with the old sailor, who had charge of the beacon ot the cliff, as described in the first chapter of this veritable history.

We now return to that mysterious place.

Joseph and the young girl are no longer on the top the cliff. They occupy a position on a sort of plateau, about halfway down the face of it, and they are both looking out to the sea.

"Come, come, Miss Grace," said Joseph, "I advise you for the best. You will have Mrs. Wagner coming after you soon, and you know her."

"I do know her, Joseph; but I know that I am no longer a little child."

"Well, no more you are, miss, if it comes to that; but you know that your father—"

"I will not call him father, Joseph."

"Well, well, miss, don't then; and I can't say he's much of a father to you. What makes you shake so, Miss Grace, to-night? You don't seem like yourself."

"I hardly know, Joseph."

"Why, now you are crying."

"I know I am. I don't mind telling you. I went, as you know, in the boat to Hutchins' cottage a little time ago."

"Yes, miss; and Tom rowed you along the little bit of coast, didn't he?"

"He did. I went to take him the little basket of things that I always take him once a week."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Empty.

Tramp—Are you the proprietor of this hotel, sir?

Proprietor—Yes.

Tramp—Will you please punch me under the ribs as hard as you can?

Proprietor—Certainly—there, how's that?

Tramp—That'll do. Now, what I'm getting at is, don't yer want to hire me for a perambulatin' dinner-gong? That holler sound would fetch people down from the tenth story.

VARIETIES.

The Welsh title of the aspen is "the leaf of the maiden's tongue."

The standard of education in Spain is very low, but little more than twenty-four per cent. of the population being able to read and write.

Belgian farmers, without any special advantages, have found the production of flax profitable enough to induce them to grow it in increasing quantities for English markets. Russia is the chief source of the flax supply of England, and the British East Indies of the linseed we import.

Prussian state railways have for some time past employed women as guards at crossings. The work consists chiefly of the closing and opening of the bars and the lighting and sweeping of crossings, and the women in most cases are either the wives or widows of guards. Their daily wages are from sixpence to ninepence.

The cock partridge takes a share of sitting on the nest, but when the brood it hatched he feeds some yards ahead of is, and takes care of number one, and leaves his mate to cater for the young ones. Young partridges newly hatched live almost entirely on insects, which the old hen finds for them.

When a bee has filled a cell either with pure honey or a mixture of pollen-dough and honey, and has completed the lid, a drop of formic acid, obtained from the poison-bag connected with the sting, is added to the honey by perforating the lid with the sting. Numerous experiments show that this formic acid preserves honey and every other sugar solution from fermentation.

This pretty story is told with regard to the origin of the Corinthian capital. It is said that a loving nurse had placed a basket of toys, covered with a tile, upon the grave of a Corinthian girl, and that in the spring-time an acanthus plant, upon which it stood, sent forth shoots covering the basket and curling over the tile, thus providing a model which was imitated directly by a celebrated sculptor of the time.

The red clover is a veritable bee-puzzle. Except the ordinary bumble-bee, there are no bees in our apiaries capable of extracting the honey which is secreted at the end of the long tubes of its flowers. To tap the garnered nectar of a red-clover field it is necessary to procure a bee with even a longer tongue than that of the Syrian variety, and such a bee is said to be found only in the East Indies.

Coverings for the foot began with sandals. After these came shoes left open at the toes, then the wooden shoes of the ninth and tenth centuries, followed in the Middle Ages by shoes with long pointed and turned-up toes, which sometimes turned up as high as the knee. Later, a shoe was worn with an exceedingly wide toe—so very wide that it impeded the process of walking. Queen Mary restricted the wearing of this by a proclamation which ran to the effect that shoes should not be worn wider than six inches.

HEART QUESTIONINGS.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

What stirs an emotion
As deep as the ocean,
And strong as the hills that tower above?
'Tis the sound of a sigh,
As the zephyrs go by,
That tells in a breath the presence of Love!

What is seen in the glance,
As true lovers advance,
That kindles a flame which never can die?
'Tis a spark from above,
From the altar of Love,
Dropp'd unerringly down from on high!

As the loving hands clasp,
What is told in the grasp
That quickens the pulse and glows on the cheek?
'Tis "the story of old,"
In that loving enfold,
The language of Love that words cannot speak!

Whence the tones that can thrill,
Without effort or will,
And woo the heart's fond admiration?
They are notes from the choir,
With the golden lyre,
Tuned by Love's sublime inspiration!

Oh! from whence comes the bliss
Of love's first fervent kiss,
That rapturous outflow of feeling?
'Tis a faint echoe given
Of earth's foretaste of Heaven,
By fond hearts their fulness revealing!

Whence the breathings of soul
That defies our control,
Those sweet communings of heart with heart?
'Tis a gift from above,
'Tis the token of love,
Once possess'd, time or death cannot part!

Standards.

The truest and fullest conception of right and duty which a man can form must be his standard for to-day; if he is living a true and noble life, increasing intelligence, wisdom, and love will combine to form a still higher and better conception for to-morrow. We cannot always dwell in an imaginative state, be it ever so pure and good nor would it be desirable. Work of hand and head rightly absorbs much of our time and thoughts. Yet all duty will be better performed for the refreshing air and wide outlook gained by frequently dwelling on the heights—that is, by gaining and cherishing clear conceptions of the right, the good, the true, and the beautiful, and bringing all force to bear upon their still further elevation.

A writer in a recent number of the *American Naturalist* gives an account of a swallow which set the broken leg of one of its nestlings, and afterwards carefully bandaged it with horse-hair.

The Standad.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, DEC. 2. 1886.

KEEP AT IT.

If a person is engaged in a line of business in which he makes little or no progress, not being particularly adapted for that sphere, the best he can do is to try something else, which his natural abilities are better adapted for. This is dangerous advice taken in a general way, as it encourages a changing from one thing to another and would tend to increase the number who have no settled occupation, and of whom there are already to many in the world.

Of course it is useless for a man to follow the painting business who is color blind, neither will he succeed at music if he has no ear for melody, and in such cases time is only thrown away.

There are thousands of young men in the world starting out in life, and it is of the greatest importance that such carefully find what they are best adapted for, then commence, and continue at it with all his might.

The man of one idea is the man that makes his mark, while he who is, everything by starts and nothing long, seldom rises in position or wealth. The future of the country depends on the young men of to day, and according as their aims are correct and their efforts well directed will the result be.

The man is not interested as much in the future prosperity of the country as in his individual success, and the best way to success is to find our best hold and never let go. Choose an honest calling and then keep at it, you will thus insure ultimate individual success, and a country made up of such citizen cannot but prosper.

THE EVIDENCE OF A JUSTICE.—Esquire Pelton of Grass Lake, Michigan, a justice of the peace, was given up to die with malarial fever. He testifies to a cure from Burdock Blood Bitters, after physicans' and other medicines failed.

Centre Grey Reform Convention.

The Reformers of the Centre riding met in solemn conclave in Markdale on Tuesday last. There was a good attendence, every township being represented The chief business of the meeting was to nominate candidates for the Commons and Legislature for the coming elections which resulted as follows, viz—Mr Robert Gilray, Barrister of Toronto, brother of Thos. Gilray, Esq., reeve of Euphrasia for the commons, and Wm. Brown Esq., of Markdale for the Local House. The canvass for the latter will now be opened in dead earnest, and as the time is short between now and polling day, Dec. 28th we may expect lively times in politics. Mr. Brown's addresses to the electors will appear next week,

Holland Centre.

From our own correspondent.

The merry bells are again heard.

Mr. Joseph Fanning killed and fed to the canine kind a 3 year old steer, it being affected with cancer,

Horse flesh appears at a discount in our town, at least one of our citizens shot his noble animal recently to save its life.

Mr. John Sargent is seriously ill with it is said, typhoid fever;

Mrs. Frank Troughton died on the 20th Nov. consumption being the disease. The funeral was largely attended.

The suit between Ward and Holland Council was dismissed at the last sitting with costs in Wards favor, but the council intend taking it further.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorate purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

Fatal Shooting Case at Owen Sound.

OWEN SOUND, Nov. 28.—Last night a young fellow named Silverthorn accidently shot his younger brother aged 10 years. The ball struck him in the head and he died about an hour after.

Feversham.

From our own correspondent.

The recent light fall of snow has caused a spurt in business, and the sound of the bells are sweet to the ear. Some of our boys were taking the advantage of the sleighing by giving their sweet hearts a drive on Sunday.

We are pleased to see Miss Julia Perigo around again after her severe illness.

Saltpetre and his partner have their contract of cutting slabs complete and are looking for a job from Camp.

Mr. Thomson Allister has returned from his trip to Muskoka. He likes that country immense.

The S. Army is prospering under the able leadership of Lieut. Rowe who seems to take a lively interest in the work; crowded house every night.

Leo. and the ex-Divine tramped all day Saturday and with the aid of Camp's Winchester and Colonal dog captured a Rabbit.

Weddings are plentiful in this neighborhood. Two last week and one reported to take place next week.

UNSAFE.—"I never felt safe to be without Hagyard's Yellow Oil; for sore throat, colds, swollen glands, &c., it has not failed to give relie. and for my children it is so easy to administer." Mrs. Henry Dodds, Berridale P. O., Ont.

On Wimmin's Rights.

The following are the opening sentences of the address on this subject, by Mrs. Skinner:

Miss President, fellow wimmen, and male thrash generally—I am here to-day for the purpose of discussing woman's rights, recussing her wrongs and cussing the men.

I believe the sexes were created perfectly equal, with the woman a little more equal than the man.

I also believe that the world to-day would be happier if man never existed.

As a success man is a failure, and I thank my stars that my mother was a woman. [Applause.]

I not only maintain their principles, but maintain a shiftless husband besides.

They say man was created first-Well, suppose he was. Aint first experiments always failures?

If I was betting I would bet $2.50 they are.

The only decent thing about him was a rib, and that went to make something better. And they throw in our faces about taking an apple. I'll bet five dollars Adam boosted her up the tree, and then only gave her the core.

And what did he do when he was found out?

True to his masculine instinct, he sneaked behind Eve's Grecian bend and said, "Twan't me, 'twas her," and woman has had to father everything and mother it too.

What we want is the ballot; w'ere bound to have it, if we have to let down our back hair and swim in a sea of gore [Sensation.]

MOTHERS TAKE NOTICE.—West's Cough Syrup contains no opiates, opium or any minerals and can be given to the youngest and most delicate child with perfect safety. It is an infallible cure for croup and Whooping-cough. A bottle should always be kept convenient, as it is always a certain cure for coughs, colds consumption in its early stages, bronchitis, asthma, and all throat and lung troubles, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. All druggists.

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for? It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. 'Does, it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where doesit, have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over one thousand dollars' wroth sold in the last year retail, and the greater majority of the sale is by one recommendation it to another. For rale at 50c. and $1.00 per pottle by R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store Markdale.

SEARCHING PROOF FOR.—There is no trouble in ascertainig from any druggist the true virtue of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for all painful and inflammatory troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, frost bites, burns, sprains contracted cords, stiff joints, aches, pains and soreness.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms and expel them from the system.

West's Cough Syrup, a certain and speedy cure for coughs, colds, and all throat and lung diseases.

West's Cough Syrup, the most reliable remedy for all throat and lung diseases. For safety keep it always in the house. All druggists.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

West's Cough Syrup, is a sure cure for coughs, colds croup and consumption.

TO THE ELECTORS —OF THE— Centre Riding of Grey.

GENTLEMEN:—

The writs for a General Election for the Local Legislature will be issued immediately.

On Tuesday the 21st day of December next, the nominations are to be made and Tuesday the 28th day of December fixed for polling.

Having received the unanimous nomination of the largest and most influential Conservative Convention ever held in the Riding, which met in October last, and having since received the most encouraging assurance, of support from the electors generally, I beg most respectfully to announce that I feel it my duty to accede to their wishes and accept such nomination.

I have been a resident of the Riding for thirty-eight years. During the greater part of that period I have been, more or less, actively engaged in the administration of your municipal affairs and while occupying prominent positions of trust in your County Council I have invariably been guided by a desire to protect and promote your interests.

My long residence in the Riding and practical knowledge of the working of our municipal institutions enable me the more readily to anticipate your special requirements, represent your grievances and obtain relief from oppressive legislation. If elected as your representative, I will endeavor faithfully to discharge my duty by giving effect to wholesome legislation and will advocate a more economical administration of the finances and of the Crown domain. As there is not space in a short address to fully explain my views I shall endeavor to attend meetings in the various Townships of the Riding before the elections and there discuss in detail the various questions now before the people.

In conclusion, I shall advocate equal rights and privileges to all classes and creeds of Her Majesty's subjects. Being a resident of the Riding and like many of yourselves engaged in farming operations, our interests are identical I shall do my best to advance them.

Relying on your cordial and generous support to elect me as your representative

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
JOSEPH RORKE.

Clarksburg, Nov. 26, 2886.

—30—
AMERICAN WATCHES

IN

GOLD, GOLD FILLED, SILVER, and Silver-ere cases. 7, 11, and 15 jewelled, from $8.50 to $41.00 warranted fine timers. I can do better by customers on these goods, than any other dealer in Central Grey. Grade, case and warrant considered. New lines in Chains, Rings, Bar Pins, Bracelets, Lockets, and Necklets.

FINE STOCK--Clocks and Silverware; also Musical Instruments, Watches, Clocks, &c., carefully repaired.

☞ GOODS AND WORK WARRANTED.

W. A. BROWN.

A Reliable Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Twenty-one years have come and gone since I commenced business in Markdale, and it becomes my pleasing duty to return sincere thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal and constantly increasing patronage during that period.

Having this season erected new business premises, into which I have just moved, I am now better than ever prepared to supply the increasing demand for a genuine article in my line.

I shall continue to use the best stock in the market, and employ the best mechanics which can be procured, so that my customers and the public can rely on an article that will give genuine satisfaction.

Having more room to display my goods, I have now a large stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness, as well as a full assortment of Horse Clothing, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c., together with all sizes Trunks and Valises, at prices to suit the times.

A cordial invitation is extended to all, to give us a call in our new premises.

Hoping that our business relations may continue to be satisfactory and mutually profitable,

I am respectfully,
THOS. MATHEWS.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO PURCHASE —YOUR— CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

WHY WHERE EVERYBODY OF COMMON sense goes.

Where you can obtain the newest, cheapest, and best selection of goods in the county, at the Head Quarters in Markdale for BOOKS, STATIONERY, TOYS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

REYNOLDS BLOCK NEXT DOOR TO MANSION —HOUSE.—

When you want WALL PAPER go where you can get an assortment to choose from, and at lowest prices, now in stock over three thousand pieces from 5c. to 75 cents per Roll. Also a choice selection of Borders.

In TOYS you will find the best assortment ever shown in Markdale. Dolls all sizes from 5c. to $1.50, childrens Toy Books from 5c. to $1.25, Purses from 5c. to 75 cents, Moustache and Tea Cups from 20 cents up, Mugs for presents in great variety; and Christmas Cards, at prices that will astonish you from 2c. up.

Special to School Trustees, Sabbath School Superintendents, and Teachers, no necessity going a days journey or sending to Toronto or elsewhere for your prizes or Librarys, you will find my stock large varied and in every way suited to your requirements, and prices satisfactory. Special discount allowed on all school orders.

Full supply of School Books, Note Paper, &c., &c., at prices to suit hard times. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. DINSMORE.

☞ NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE ☜

Agent for Domestic Paper Fashion Co. New York, a stock of patterns constantly on hand.

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

308 THOS. McNEA.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

Entrance Examination.

THE HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXamination will be held in the Public School, in the village of Markdale, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday; 21st, 22nd and 23rd, December. 1886: beginning at 9 o'clock each day. Candidates wishing to write in Markdale, will please notify the Head Master not later than Dec. 1st.

Blank forms for application may be had by applying to

FRANK PORTER, H. M.,
Markdale.

[Each application must be accompanied by a Fee of $1.00.]

AGENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.

NONE NEED BE IDLE

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.

We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,

THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.

LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES

Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

DONNELLY—HAMILTON.—On the 23rd ult., at the residence of the brides parents. Mr. Wm. Donnelly of Toronto, Cattle buyer, to Miss Annie, eldest daughter of P. Hamilton Esq., of Holland.

SMITH—OSBURN.—At the residence of the brides father, Pinkerton by Rev. A. Wilson, on the 16th ult., Mr. Richard Smith to Miss Henrietta Osburn, all of Artemesia.

BIRTHS.

HAGERTY.—In Markdale on the 28th Nov. the wife of Geo. M. Hagerty Esq., Hardware merchant, of a son.

A COUPLE'S SUNDAY TRIP.

Swept through the Rapids in Company With Sadie Allen without Suffering Any injury

NIAGARA FALLS, Nov. 28.—George Hazlett and Miss Sadie Allen went through the whirlpool rapids this afternoon all safe. The start was made at 3 o'clock from the Maid of the Mist landing on the Canda side. The barrel was a similar one to that Hazlett and Potts ran the rapids with last summer. When the barrel containing its human freight reached the maelstrom of the pool it shot right into the centre of the pool and made two or three turns. Leaving the pool it followed the current out towards the Canadian shore and down to the outlet of the pool, where it got into a large eddy where it sailed and bobbed around for half an hour. Some friends were near at hand and yelled out to them when Hazlett opened the small door on the top and Frank Lawson threw a rope from shore, which Hazlett secured and the barrel was towed ashore. After coming out of the barrel they had to tramp about a mile and a half, climbing over brush and boulders to where they could get to the top of the precipice, Miss Allen experiencing more trouble on the tramp after she got out of the barrel than she did in shooting the rapids. She is a young lady about 18 years old, a very prepossessing brunette.

A STRANGE CASE.—Mr. Robert Kissick, of Coulson, Ont., has recently recovered from a remarkable disease—a tumor of the speen with dropsy. The tumor estimated weight about six pounds. His medical counsel gave him no hopes, but Burdock Bood Bitters cured him.

A Thing of Beauty.

In past years the rage at Chrismas time and long before has been the purchasing of Christmas cards for friends abroad as souvenirs. This year a change is taking place. The Montreal Star is bringing out a superb Christmas number, a mammoth paper of wondorous beauty, with twentyeight pages of magnificent illustrations, including a fac simile of the great picture purchased by Sir Donald Smith, at the Morgan sale, New York, at a cost of forty five thousand dollars, about which the curiosity of a whole continent has been aroused. The engraving on the, Star's picture is something of a rare delicacy. Besides the twenty-eight pages of illustrations there are stories, sketches and poems by the best authors. Professor Grant, of Queen's Colledge, has written a powerful article, which every Canadian man, woman and child should read, while there are something from the pen of Professor Roberts, Nova Scotia George Murray, Moutreal, absorbing stories by E. W. Thompson, Toronto, poems by Poet Loureate Frechette and others, together with large 22x28 plate suppliment, said to be the most bewitching crayon ever issued on this side the Atlantic. The whole of this paper, which competent critics say eclipses the London Graphic and London illustrated News is sent to any address for the amazingly small sum of 25 centa in postage stamps. The publishers are Graham & Co., Moutreal, who are giving beautiful prizes to the value of $300 to the little folk who write the most faithful short letter about the paper, This is really the age of wonders. Anybody who was fortunate enough to get a copy of the last Carnival Star will not be so much surprised at this latest piece of gigantic enterprise.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.

COOKSTOWN.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 4

REV. N. A McDIARMID will continue his series of sermons on the Church in Asia on Sunday morning next. His subject will be the Church in Thyatira. The sermon on Sunday evening last was one of the best that has been delivered in the Methodist Church for years, and as a proof that this Rev. gentleman's efforts are appreciated. the congregation is continually increasing, that on Sunday night being the largest, except on a few special occasions, for some pears past. —[South Simcoe News.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Blood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 2

Stray Cattle.

CAME to the premises of Peter Smith lot 12 con. 12 Holland, about the 10th November 2 small heifers mostly white rising 2 years old. The owner is requested to prove proyerty pay expences and take them.

PETER SMITH,
326-8 Harkaway P. O.

Stray Cattle.

NOTICE is hereby given that four head of young cattle came on my place, lot 20 in the 8th concession, township of Euphrasia, about the middle of last October, one of these is a heifer all red rising 3 years old, one is a gray heifer rising 2 years old, and the other two are rising 2 years old all red. The owner is requested to prove property pay expences and take them away.

JACOB NEELY,
327-8 Rocklyn.

STRAY CALVES.

CAME to the premises of Andrew Nesbitt lot 110 2nd West T. & S. Rd Glenelg late in September 2 spring calves, a steer and heifer. The owner is requested to prove property pay expences and take them.

A. NESBITT,
326-8 Markdale, P. O.

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME to the premises of James E. Sparling, lot 21, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the first of September. A heifer rising 3 yrs. dark red. The owner is requested to prove property pay charges and take her.

JAMES E. SPARLING,
326-8 Goring, P. O

STRAY STEER.

CAME to the premises of Robert Greenaway lot W½ 16, con. 10 Holland about the 1st November, a red steer rising 3 years old. The owner is requested to prove propesty pay expences and take him.

ROBERT GREENAWAY,
226-9 Lily Oak, P. O.

STRAY STEER.

CAME to the premises of R. Smith lot 108 3rd line east Artemesia, about the middle Sept. a steer rising 2, spotted red and white. The owner is requested to prove property pay expences and take him.

CUSTOM WEAVING.

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

313-26 WM. McBROOM.

ESTRAY SHEEP.

FROM the premises of Thomas Dimma, lot 57, E. T. & S.R., Holland, about the first week in October, 4 Sheep, one black and three white. Information that will lead to their recovery will be rewarded.

THOMAS DIMMA,
324-6 Berkeley, P. O.

CAME ESTRAY.

TO THE premises of James Bruce, lot 15, con. 10, Holland, in June last a two-year-old steer, spotted red and white; also about the first of August, four yearlings of which three are steers, spotted red and white, and one a red heifer. The owner can have them by paying expenses.

JAMES BRUCE,
324-6 Lilly Oak, P. O.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR S. S. No. 5, Holland, holding certificate or permit. Apply stating salary to ROBERT CLARK, Sec., Holland Centre.

Or to James Quinn or Wm. Virtue, Berkeley. 3 w.

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 19 Euphrasia, holding 3rd class certificate. Duties to commence 1st Jan. '87. Apply stating salary to Thos. McAfee, Sec. or to H. Johnston and Chas. Burrell, trustees. 326-8

TEACHER WANTED.

Holding third class certificate, for S. Section, No. 15, Euphrasia. Duties to commence 1st Januaay. Apply stating salary to

JAMES ELLIOTT, Sec.-Treas.,
324-6 Markdale, P. O

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 16 Euphrasia, duties to commence 1st January 1887, male or female 3rd class certificate. Apply stating salary to R. D. Ellis, Secretary, Kimberly P.O. 326-8

LOOK AT THIS!

—WHERE—

do you get the best value for your money?

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store!

—WHO—

has the largest stock of patent medicine in town?

Stephen, the Druggist!

—WHERE—

do you see the best assortment of Tooth-Brushes, and Brushes of all kinds?

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store!

—WHO—

keeps the largest stock of Pipes and Pipe-Mounts?

Stephen the Druggist.

BOOKS! Books! BOOKS!

SCHOOL BOOKS!
SCHOOL BOOKS!
NOTE PAPER!
NOTE PAPER!

of the best quality and the place to get it is at

STEPHEN'S
Drug Store.
R. L. Stephen.

TORONTO -:- HOUSE
MARKDALE.

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings,

—ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH—

Men's all wool Tweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards. Boys and Youths Suits and Overcoats $3.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest paying figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN,
Nov. 1886.

NOTICE.

All parties are hereby warned against giving goods to any person on my account except to myself or my written order as I will not be responsible for the same.

JOHN McCALLUM, Sr.
326-9 Euphrasia, Nov. 29th '86.

Go to Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,
Fancy Goods,
Toys & Games
Fruits in Season,
And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dressmaking department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,
MARKDALE.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitance of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

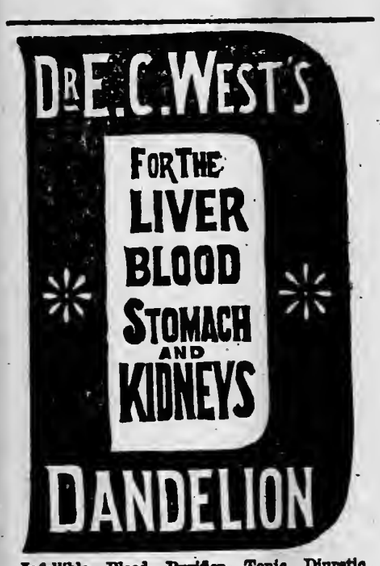
BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also
BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.



Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.

JOHN C. WEST & CO., Toronto, Ont.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

THE CHEAPEST YET

We Sell as we Advertise.

ALL-//-KINDS-//-OF-//-FURNITURE

will be sold close to wholesale prices for

The next Thirty Days.

Having a large stock of Furniture from different firms gives customers a good chance to choose what they want. All kinds of

PICTURE FRAMING

done at lowest rates. We also have on hand a large stock of

Caskets and Coffins and Funeral Furnishings.

which will be supplied to those that will favor us with their custom, at low prices. Also

A HEARSE in Connection.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store.

NEW FALL STOCK
—OF—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, &c.,
Just received at
JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

A fine stock to select from in such lines as the famous' Waltham, Elgin, Illinois, which we sell from $9.00 up while other dealers ask from $12.00 up, look to your own interests and buy at the noted Jewelry Store, Flesherton, it will pay you to come 25 miles to do so.

All Repairs personally attended to by Russell the Boss Watchmaker and Jeweler of this District.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

No trouble to show goods at the NOTED JEWELRY STORE, Flesherton.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

To Consumers & Dealers
IN OILS,
Buy the Empire Oil Co's
ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

—THE—
"STANDARD"
—AND THE—
Rural CANADIAN.

From now till 1st January, 1888,
FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrngement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its tenth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two $2.00.

The Rural Canadian is a monthly illustrated magasine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle; The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music alone is worth several years' subscription.

☞ SUBSCRIBE NWO ☜
AND GET
Balance of year Free.

HOUSEHOLD.

How to Have Good Steak.

We like good steak, and I will tell you how we manage to get it in about twenty minutes after the fire is lighted on a cold winter's morning.

We burn wood. If we didn't we would burn enough to have steak. The fire is lightened in the cook stove, and as soon as the first few sticks of wood burn well down and the kettle is simmering two or three shovelfuls of charcoal are thrown in, and in five minutes we have the nicest bed of live coals one could wish for. The steak is thrown directly on the coals and is turned rapidly with a couple of long toasting forks till done to suit. It is very little cost and less trouble. Charcoal costs only from 15 to 25 cents per bushel, and a bushel lasts a long time for this purpose.

One who has always eaten steak fried in lard in a skillet has yet to learn what good Canadian beef is. The average boarding-house cook has a peculiar rule for cooking steak. When she gets up in the morning she puts a "lump of lard the size of a walnut in a cold skillet, puts the steak in on top of that, and another lump on the steak, puts the skillet on the stove, and then lights the fire." If the fire were lighted first it would break the charm. If you will cook steak in a skillet have it (the skillet) smoking hot, put in the steak without any grease, turn it five times the first ten seconds, and after that turn it often, and you will have a good fair steak; but not as good as broiled on the coals.

An Enjoyable Dinner.

Boiled Leg of Mutton.—Let the mutton hang for a few days (or even a week, in cold weather) before cooking. At the end of that time cut off the hank bone and rub the meat, if necessary, with a clean cloth. Put it into a large saucepan of boiling water; let it boil fast for two minutes, in order to harden the outside and so retain all the juices; then draw the pan on one side and allow the meat to gently simmer until sufficiently cooked. Fifteen minutes must be allowed for every pound and fifteen minutes over. Some persons like small, whole turnips boiled in the liquor with the mutton, and arranged neatly round the edge of the dish for a garnish, while others prefer to have the meat served alone, accompanied by caper sauce.

Caper Sauce.—Make half a pint of melted butter and stir in it two dessert-spoonfuls of finely chopped capers. Taste the sauce, and if not sufficiently acid, add a dessert spoonful of vinegar. Stir the sauce for a few minutes over the fire, letting it simmer very gently, then serve in a sauce-boat.

Potato mold is an exceedingly pretty dish and very easily made. Boil or steam the potatoes in the usual way, then mash them thoroughly with a little milk, butter, pepper and salt; press them firmly into a pretty mould which has been well greased; then turn them out on a dish and place them either in the oven or before a hot fire for a few minutes to get prettily browned. This is a very dainty way of serving potatoes and makes a nice change from the ordinary mashed potatoes.

Mashed Parsnips.—The parsnips require to be well washed and scraped; if large, cut them in two or three pieces and put them into a saucepan of boiling water, slightly salted. Let them boil quickly until quite tender (they will require an hour or perhaps longer, according to their size and age); then remove them from the water, drain, and mash them, and press them through a sieve. Put the pulp into a clean saucepan with two or three tablespoonfuls of milk, or cream if it is to be had, and a small ball of butter, about an ounce, well kneaded with flour. Stir the parsnips over the fire until the butter is entirely dissolved; then turn them into a vegetable dish and serve at once.

Golden Pudding.—Chop half a pound of good beef suet very fine and put it into a bowl with four ounces flour, four ounces of sifted bread crumbs, a tablespoonful of sugar, the grated rind of three lemons, and a pinch of salt. Mix these ingredients thoroughly; then add three well-beaten eggs. If these are not sufficient to moisten the pudding, a little milk may be added, but the mixture must not be too moist or the pudding will be heavy. Beat all briskly for a few minutes; then turn the preparation into a buttered mold. Tie a strong pudding cloth over the top; plunge the pudding into plenty of boiling water and keep it boiling fast for three hours. Turn it carefully out on a hot dish and serve with lemon sauce.

Lemon Sauce.—Put the thin rind of a lemon and three tablespoonfuls of fine white sugar into a saucepan with half a pint of milk. Let these simmer gently for ten minutes; then add the juice of the lemon and an ounce of butter rolled in flour. Stir until the butter is entirely dissolved; then strain it into the sauceboat and serve. Some persons add a glass of wine.

Good Enough to Remember.

To smooth out premature wrinkles, rub best olive oil into them at night on retiring.

To remove the glossy appearance from coat collar and elbows, rub with a cloth dipped in warm water and borax.

A good cement to fasten on lamp tops is melted alum; use as soon as melted, and lamp is ready for use as soon as the cement is cold.

Cow's milk, one quart; water, one pint; dilute hydrochloric acid, half a teaspoonful; mix and boil. The resulting curds are soft and fine as from human milk.

To laundry shirts to give the fine gloss to the bosoms, take of white wax one ounce, spermaceti two ounces, melt them together with a gentle heat. When you have prepared a sufficient amount of starch, in the usual way, for a dozen pieces, put into it a piece of the polish about the size of a large pea, using more or less, according to large or small washings. Or thick gum solution (made by pouring boiling water upon gum arabic) may be used. One tablespoonful to a pint of starch gives clothes a beautiful gloss.

Imitation

Is sometimes called the sincere form of flattery. This may account for the number of imitations of the original and only positive corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. All such fail to possess equal merit, so when purchasing get the genuine "Putnam's." Safe, sure and painless. All druggists.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I desiah to denounce to dis assemblaige," said Brother Gardner as the meeting opened, "dat de Hon. Skyfustus Billington, of New Orleans, am in de aunty-room, an' am waitin' to address us on de subjeck of 'Riches vs. Happiness.' De Hon. Skyfustus has addressed us befo', an' it am needless to 'splain to you dat he knows de bizness of oratory as well as a hoss doctor knows what ails a sick mule. He am rich in wisdom, 'sperienced in philosophy, an' has trabbled mo' miles on freight trains dan any odder orator in de world. Doorin' his address I desiah de silentest quietness. Any pusson found guilty of frowing shucks around will be sot down on wid terrible airnestnes befo' de lodge closes. De Recepshun Committee will now escort de gem'lan in."

The committee left the hall for that purpose, and soon reappeared in company with the visitor. While he was taking a drink of water and removing his necktie, collar and suspenders, the brethren had a pretty good look at him. He sized up two stories and a basement, about 45 years old, knees rather out of true, feet which wouldn't rattle around any in a pair of No. 12s, and a mouth built on purpose for pumpkin pie. He bowed right and left to all acquaintances, ascended the platform with a skip, and at once began:

"My frens, what am riches? You can't tell me. I see by de blank 'spreshuns on your faces dat you can't. Riches, my frens, consists in being rich. If you am rich you hain't poor. If you am poor you hain't rich. Dat's been my 'sperience fur de last fifty y'ars, an' while it has cost me a good deal of money I am willin' to gin it to you fur nuffin.' [Suppressed excitement over getting something for nothing.] We hev seberal men in dis kentry worth more'n $20,000. Dey wallow in riches, but what about deir happiness? Dar must be some consolashun in bein' able to walk into a grocery an' tell de grocer to send up fifty pounds of bakin' powder an' a millyon clothes pins, but does dat rich mogul sleep any sounder dat night den de man who has drank sixteen cent tea for supper? Of co'se he don't! Like 'nuff he dreams of dem werry millyon clothespins, an' in his dreams he am a towel on a clothesline an ebery pin am tryin' to stick him fast. [Grunts of satisfaction from all over the hall.]

"My frens," continued the speaker, as he began to warm up to his work, "de rich man walks on welwet ca'pets, an he sots down on stuffed cheers, an' he has Saratoga 'taters ebery meal. He jist rolls in ham an' eggs, an' he walks all ober fricasseed chicken. De poo' man walks on a bar' floo,' sots on a hard cheer, an' his taters am biled wid the hides on. Yet who am de happiest? You will say de rich man, of co'se, but dat's whar' yer toes turn in. When night comes de poo' man has no fear o' burglars; de noosepapeys hain't gwine ter pitch inter him in de mawnin; his wife hain't gwine to 'lope off wid anybody; his son am not gwine ter be 'spelled from college. He jist sits dar an' eats snow apples an' popco'n, an' contentment drips all ober him. [Sensation, during which Elder Toots became excited and yelled "fire!" at the top of his voice.]

"De rich man w'ars broadcloth!" continued the orator after getting away with another drink, "an' he rides in his keeridge, an' he goes to de opera. You envy him, but what poo' fules you am! All de time he am doin' dis he am 'spectin' dat de small-pox will break out in his fam'ly an' take ebery one of 'em off. De poo' man goes afoot, w'ars plain wollen, and he doan' know what de inside of an opera house looks like. As a reward he nebber has de small-pox nor dipthyria. [Chuckles of satisfaction, during which a raw potato hit Samuel Shin in the neck.]

"On ebery hand you h'ar de 'spreshun: 'Poo' but honest.' Nobody eber says: 'Rich but honest.' It am only poo' folkses who lib from hand to mouth who am honest. Ebery honest sentiment in de human breast teaches us to be poo'. When your ole woman, dressed in kaliker an' w'arin' her last summer's hat, sees a rich lady sailin' past her, harnessed up in silks an' diamonds an' sealskin, she may fur a moment feel envious. But, my frens, when she comes to reflect dat rich women hev to w'ar shoes one size too small, an' stockings wid stripes all up an' down de legs, an' hev dressmakers an' ha'r-dressers an' gin balls an' parties, she feels to pity 'em wid all her noble heart. [Great applause and one hiss, the latter coming from Whalebone Howker, who will get hail Columbia at the next meeting.]

"If I was axed to adwise a young man," said the orator as he straightened out his left leg to clear it of a cramp, "I should warn him agin strugglin' fur too much wealth. It stings like an adder an bites like a sarpint. Riches am de cause of jealousies, envy, an' crimes of all sorts. Dar' can't be no comfort fur de rich man. He am worried about his cloze; his hosses run away; his coachman 'lopes off wid his darter; de bank in which he has got his money am sartin to bust. After he has suffered an' suffered, 'long comes death an' takes him away, an' no sooner am he buried dan his body am stolen by a medical college. [Applause.] All de poo' man has to do am to get in his meat an' taters an' wood fur de winter, buy cloze fur de ole woman an' de chill'en, lay in ten bar'ls of apples an' two of cider, pay up his debts, put a $50 bill in his west pocket an' purceed to take solid comfort an' happiness. [Cries of: 'Yum! Yum!'] Sickness will not come to him—trubble will pass him by, an' he will be nominated fur Alderman in de spring.

"If dar' am any men in dis club who sighs fur riches he am de subjict of my pity. I warn you in my most solemn tones to quit dat sighing. True happiness am wuth mo' dan all de gold eber dug from airth.

"Gem'len, I had intended to incloode de Garden of Paradise in my remarks, an' to bring in de Pyramids, Christopher Columbus an' George Washington, but de hour am late an' I must elongate dis oratory to a prolongated quietus. Wishin' you all possible health an' happiness, I will now determinate my desideratum an' bid you farewell."

IT WAS VOTED.

When the orator had retired Waydown Bebee moved a vote of thanks.

The Rev. Penstock objected. He said the theory of the speaker was all wrong, and that his command of the English language scarcely entitled him to appear on the front platform of a street car.

Nevertheless, upon a vote being taken, the thanks of the club were extended by a large majority, and the meeting then adjourned.

GENERAL NEWS.

The oldest German speaking university is Prague, founded in 1348.

Linderhof and Herren Chiem-See, the castles of the late King of Bavaria, have been opened to visitors, and the gate-money amounts to $2,000 each week.

Miss Lalia Jordan of Washington, Ga., has a treasure that she prizes very highly. It is a little shoe worn by the wife of President Cleveland when she was a baby.

A big gopher snake was killed recently at Daytona, Fla., in whose stomach was found a three foot rattlesnake, still alive. The gopher was over six feet in length.

A large quantity of wild rice is being sown in the Michigan lakes and marshes along the Detroit, Mackinac and Marquette railway to furnish food for wild ducks.

A cat with six young kittens was removed from Milton to Greenfield, N. S., a distance of sixteen miles. She was not at all pleased with the change, and took her family all the way back.

A Chicago minister lately declared in a sermon that nineteen-twentieths of the business men were professional liars, and not one of them could hope to inherit the kingdom of heaven.

Mrs. Henry Schuneman of Lapier, Mich., doubted Kittie Kingsbury's desire or ability to dig potatoes, and offered her one cent for every hill she'd dig. Miss Kittie went to work, and before she quit at night had dug 500 hills and earned $5.

Preacher E. A. Tanner of Plainwell, Mich., is reported to have said in a recent sermon that any Christian who refused to vote the Prohibition ticket ought to be yoked to the devil and made to toil for a thousand years on the hot pavements of hell.

A woman of Lewiston, Me, who is a storekeeper, while talking with a customer crumpled a $10 bill in her hand. Then she forgot what it was and tossed the little wad into the fire. She remembered it when her cash that night was $10 short.

A resident of Geneseo found a mink in his hen house after it had killed thirty of his fowls. The mink ran under a wood pile. Determined to kill it, the man handled the four cords of wood four time. Then the mink, growing tired of dodging from one pile of wood to another, ran away.

Near Hawkinsville, Ga., recently, a cow with crumpled horns was licking her calf, and by some means the calf got its head in the circle of the horns and could not get away. The cow became excited, and, in her efforts to get rid of the calf, strangled it and broke her own neck.

Mr. Green lived in Franklin county, Ala., and one night revenue officers stopped at his house to gets lights for their cigars. Then they made a successful raid, and the moonshiners were so certain that Green had betrayed them that soon after he was called to his door in the evening and shot down.

The Beauty of Woman

is her crown of glory. But alas! how quickly does the nervous debility and chronic weakness of the sex cause the bloom of youth to pass away, sharpen the lovely features, and emaciate the rounded form! There is but one remedy which will restore the faded roses and bring back the grace of youth. It is Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a sovereign remedy for the diseases peculiar to females. It is one of the greatest boons ever conferred upon the human race, for it preserves that which is fairest and dearest to all mankind—the beauty and the health of woman.

The Princess of Wales continues to favor the wearing of black silk stockings, although her feet are exceptionally small.

* * * * Stricture of the urethra, however inveterate or complicated from previous bad treatment, speedily and permanently cured by our new and improved methods. Book, references and terms sent for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

White poplin trimmed with plush is spoken of as one of the popular stuffs for children's wear.

To Consumptives.

Reader can you believe that the Creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on consumption and kindred affections. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Visites of mink are in vogue along with those of Russian and Alaska sable, seal, otter, and lynx.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Shoulder capes of badger fur with muffs to match are shown at Lord & Taylor's in Broadway.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Signor Succi has engaged to fast thirty days in consideration of a guarantee of $20,000.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also Middle-aged and Old Men who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Ericsson, the inventor, though nearly eighty-three, is hale and hearty and still a hard worker.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

A. P. 309.

FOR SALE CHEAP—On Easy Terms—Improved Farm of 200 acres, valued at $8,000 to $10,000. Price only $30 per acre. Address M. J. KENT, London, Ont.

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES.—A Healthy, luxurious and handsome growth of hair in a few weeks guaranteed. Send stamp for particulars. P. STEVENSON, 45 Mercer Street, Toronto.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

WANTED.—AGENTS, CANVASSERS and Collectors, in all parts of Canada, for the Industrial Union of British North America. Incorporated 1884. Over $2,000.00 paid in claims since incorporation. Address WM. JONES, Sec'ry, 45 Arcade, Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful; special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MacCORMICK Principal.

LEARN SHORTHAND AT HOME—AND GET BIG PAY. Pitman's Shorthand is the most marvelously simple and thorough in the world. It is complete in fifteen lessons, and we guarantee can be thoroughly mastered by our course of mail lessons. Don't fail to send at once for circulars. Union Short-Handers' Academy, Mail Lesson Dept., 39 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

YOUNG WIVES! The Marriage Guide for the married and those intending to marry, including everything relating to the philosophy of generation and the mutual relations of man and woman—400 pages copiously illustrated by engravings and colored plates—post-paid $3.00. J. H. GRAM, Box 355, Toronto

HAMILTON BUSINESS COLLEGE
CORNER KING AND JAMES STREETS,
HAMILTON, - - - ONTARIO.
A Thorough Practical Business School. Terms moderate. Send for circular. RATTRAY & GEIGER.

FILES. R. SPENCE & CO. RASPS.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

GET GOOD GUNS
FROM
W. M. COOPER,
The Largest Sporting Goods Dealer in Canada.
69 BAY ST., TORONTO.

Dickerman Hammerless Single Breech-Loader, choked, guaranteed pattern with each gun.	$14 00
Remington Carbine, 50 cal., accurate shooter, new	8 50
Kennedy Rifles, latest improved, all calibres and styles, from	15 00
Side Snap English Double Breech-Loaders, 10 or 12 bore	13 00

Note the address
W. M. COOPER, 69 Bay St., Toronto.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.
The Mutual Reserve Fund
LIFE ASSOCIATION
The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address,
J. D. WELLS,
General Manager,
65 King Street East, Toronto.

[illegible]

Hamilton Scale Co.



ALL STYLES OF
SCALES.
OSBORNE & CO.,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

ARMSTRONG'S CUTTER GEARS.



Made from Finest Steel, tempered under the Armstrong Patent Process, enabling all parts to stand under actual test 100 to 300 per cent. over Raw Steel. The runners will outwear the ordinary sleigh shoe steel fully SIX TIMES, and being tempered as above they do not drag on poor sleighing. Light, Graceful and Durable. Send for our descriptive circular and ask your carriage makers for these gears.
J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (L'D) GUELPH CANADA.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING S. EAST
TORONTO

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE!
THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto.
Illustrated Circulars Free.
Thomas Bengough, President. Charles H. Brooks, Sec'y and Manager.

Christmas Cards by Mail.
Our Card Packages for the season 1886-7 are now ready, and embrace the best Cards of the leading makers, all well assorted—no two in a packet alike—postage prepaid.

Packet No. 1,	for 15 cents,	12 cards,	assorted.		
" 2,	" 25 "	12	"	"	
" 3,	" 50 "	12	"	"	
" 4,	" 75 "	12	"	"	
" 5,	" $1 00,	12	"	"	

SILK-FRINGED CARDS.

Packet No. 1,	for 25 cents,	6 cards,	assorted.		
" 2,	" 40 "	6	"	"	
" 3,	" 60 "	6	"	"	
" 4,	" 75 "	6	"	"	
" 5,	" $1 00,	6	"	"	
" 6,	" 1 50,	6	"	"	

Birthday Cards may be assorted with large packets. Orders also filled for Satin Cards, Screens, Book Marks, &c., at lowest rates—cash or stamps to accompany orders. To Agents, Teachers, Dealers, or any one ordering $5.00 worth, an extra One Dollars' value will be sent free. A $10.00 remittance will insure an extra Three Dollars' value.
MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., 93 YONGE ST. TORONTO

SAUSAGE CASINGS.
New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.
JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston Montreal

SPANISH BLACKING
THE KING OF BLACKING
SOLD EVERYWHERE



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.



Crumb's Rubber Pocket Inhaler
—AND—
OZONIZED INHALANT.
CURE FOR COLDS,
CATARRH and BRONCHITIS
Always ready. Recognized by the Profession. 600,000 in use. See Druggists, if not kept by them, sent by mail or express on receipt of $1.00.
CONSUMPTIVES.
Send Stamp for Pamphlet on LUNG FOOD. New and successful treatment, for the delicate, the enfeebled, the emaciated of either sex and of any age.
ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. W. R. Crumb, M. D., St. Catharines, Ont. Canada.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

FARMERS AND THRESHERS!!
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



Peerless Oil
SIX GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

HEALTH.

The Sick Room.

It is no part of my intention to enter into discussion of the question as to who ld undertake the care of the sick. re are none of us who, if we look at the estion candidly, will disagree with Dr. ir Mitchell when he points out how un- e and injurious a thing it is to have the e of a chronic invalid devolve exclusively members of the household. But there many maladies not serious enough in ir nature to warrant their being included a discussion of this kind. Maladies ich, while they may be of short duration, involve a good deal of tact and care in ir management.

I have only a few and very simple sugges- ns to make on this subject; so simple ap- rently that the wonder may be in many ds why I make them at all, and yet for that they are the very things which I ve seen neglected again and again. I do speak unadvisedly. It has been my lot have a larger experience in the care of sick than falls to the lot of most women, I have seen this lack of knowledge in le things displayed even by professional ses.

ast here I beg to say that I mean to se no criticism of trained nurses, a corps women to whom I think too much honor hardly be rendered, and were it left to for every illness of over a week's dura- I should always call in a trained nurse. as one star differeth from another, so do ses, and there is a further distinction to be made between the trained nurse the woman who goes out to nurse. any rate, since it is not possible for y people to have any nurse at all, no will be any the worse for following a directions.

here are few more grateful things for an lid than cracked ice; few more effica- s things in cases of certain troubles of stomach or in attacks of nausea. Yet ple as are the directions which I have n below for preparing this ic , they e found their way into very few formu- l rules for the sick room. I have never them in the text books for nursing, and know that in some of the best training ols they are not known or have not been wn till lately. Old-fashioned southern ple never had to pound or hammer their They used very simple implements—a strong carpet needle and a thimble. h the aid of the needle and by following grain of the ice (the thimble merely pro- ing and giving strength to the finger), ll pieces of ice could be rapidly and noise- ly shaved off. Nothing could be more enient, and, moreover, the fact that the ation is noiseless and rapid makes it one reat importance. Cracked ice can in way be had at any hour of the night or . A lump of it six inches in every ension can be kept in a sick room for lve hours or more by simply wrapping ightly in a piece of flannel or an old ket. The ice, however, should first be shed, so as to be ready for instant use. A n piece of linen should then be put over keep off the lint of the flannel. Then pping it all closely and thickly in flannel, it in a china bowl. Somewhere near the low is best, of course, but almost any- re in the room, unless close to the fire, ece of ice six inches square and thick keep for twelve hours. It is always l to have two pieces of flannel on hand, hat one can be thoroughly dried while other is in use. This keeps the ice bet- and prevents their being any of those p smells or exhalations that always e from wet wool.

ow in regard to keeping this cracked y the bedside and within easy reach of patient. Never, in the first place, leave spoon with which your patient is to eat ce, inside the vessel holding the ice. metal acting as conductor, the ice melts astonishing rapidity. Lay the spoon saucer, or, if necessary, across the top e tumbler or cup. Then as regards the el to hold the prepared ice. Never put o an open mouthed, nor in an uncover- silver vessel. It melts too rapidly. re are to be found in some old-fashioned try houses ceriain sorts of drinking cups t to stand on the night table, on the ide of which wool is tightly compressed. keeps the water cool. But I have seen but one or two of these, and they difficult to find. A substitute, though beautiful one, I allow, but very useful sick room, is an ordinary piece of white el, fitted and sewed to the outside of a tumbler, thereby preventing the melt- f the ice. I am indebted to a very old lady for this simple idea, one which k she originated herself. At any rate w nothing more sensible. If one's eye nded by the flannel cover, it would be ble to put the whole inside of still an- vessel of some material which would t as a conductor. Something made wood I should think was the best.

ave space to mention but one more t—another simple but oft-disregarded . It frequently happens that young have to be fed entirely on other milk that of their mother's. Many times s, and monthly nurses at that, think ave done all that is necessary when ave put the pitcher containing the into some cool place. Oftener than is either just outside of the window or on one of the sashes. Now, we all know milk is a tremendous absorbent, and nine cases out of ten the nurse leaves covered.

ere is nothing more simple nor more ious than placing a wet piece of linen the milk vessel, the wet cloth prevent- the passage of any vapors. This is the only way to prevent milk souring mmer. I have seen milk kept perfect s way, when next it, without these tions, the same sort of milk became Milk arranged in this way can with t impunity stay all night by the bed- any one who needs it early in the morn- d yet who hesitates to call any one s it when put further away.

RACHEL HAMILTON.

Mental Power and Oxygen.

r. William Taylor, now Bishop of Af- s one of she most unique evangelists dern times, He belongs to a class of erful workers. He is a man of practi- se. His field is literally the world. der in California, Australia, India, America, or South Africa, unequalled have attended his labors. He is now go, where he has inaugurated self- ing missions on a very large scale. le laboring in South Africa, he held series of meetings in Graham's . The church was the finest and most commodious structure in the city. It was crowded. The results of the first day's service were unlike what they had been elsewhere.

The next day the leading brethren came to him sadly disappointed, and bewailing their own dullness as the cause of the failure. Mr. Taylor assured them that the real cause was the lack of ventilation in their beautiful church. Said he, "The immense amount of carbonic acid gas thrown out from the lungs of fourteen hundred persons must poison the atmosphere of the church in a very short time. This poison corrupts the blood and blunts the nervous sensibilities of the people, and hence precludes vigorous mental action, produces headache and drowsiness and sadly injures the health. We can't afford to spend our precious evenings there poisoning each other, for that is the very condition that killed the British soldiers in the black-hole of Calcutta. It is out of the question to do any great work without a good supply of oxygen."

The people could hardly realize that their truly splendid church could be defective in anything. But there was no time to stop for discussion, and a daring trustee, whom everybody believed incapable of doing wrong, took a hammer and went through the galleries and smashed a pane in each window on both sides.

"That," says Mr. Taylor, "in effect gave us a receptive people to preach to."

We have been in many meetings where the lack of oxygen was sufficient to account for the deadness of thought and feeling.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

The North-West Council has passed an ordinance for the destruction of gophers.

An Aberfoyle sportsman on Thanksgiving Day shot a calf in mistake for a deer.

A Jersey heifer at Summerside, P. E. I., sixteen months old, is giving milk and raising a calf.

A young man fishing at Princeton, N. B., recently caught an eel with a mink clinging to its tail.

It has been decided to raise $25,000 for the erection of a new Sailor's Institute at Halifax.

Mr. James Fitzgerald, of Kildare Cape, P. E. I., who is over 100 years of age, is still active, and during the past summer weeded half an acre of turnips.

Five cows belonging to Mr. George Elliott, of Vaughan Township, were recently killed by a Canadian Pacific freight train at a crossing near Woodbridge.

The Fort Macleod *Gazette* in an urgent appeal for fire protection says:—So surely as there is a town called Macleod, just so surely will a heap of smoking ashes be all that is left of it some day.

A liquor dealer at St. John, N. B., who has been in the habit of blowing horns, and otherwise disturbing the Salvation Army when they pass his place, was rotten-egged recently by a number of young men desirous of teaching him better sense.

During the recent gale a grain warehouse at Eagle, in West Elgin, containing 4,000 bushels of wheat, 1,500 bushels of oats, and a quantity of peas was overturned into the lake, the whole structure dashed to atoms, and every bushel of the contents lost.

John Hale, a miner of Westville, N.S., 68 years of age, recently visited England, and on the return journey, in contempt for the fact that he had a wife at home, married a stewardess on the vessel at St. John's, Nfld. Arriving at Halifax he left his new wife in a private boarding-house and proceeded home. Not returning at the time expected the ex-stewardess instituted inquiries, learned the true facts of the case, and had Hale arrested for bigamy.

The other night a young couple left Whitfield without the knowledge of their parents, proceeded to Orangeville, and were married. The young woman, it seems, threw her clothes out of a window, cut across the fields, and was met by her intended's brother with a rig which drove off. The prospective bridegroom was overtaken a little further on doing it on foot, was taken into the conveyance and all drove rapidly on to the town where the wedding was celebrated.

On the Grand Trunk Railway, near Parkhill a few days ago, about fifteen yards from the railway fence, were found the remains of a human being. The body was decided to be that of a person about fifteen or sixteen years old, and is supposed to have been exposed for about a year. The grass had grown through and around the bones, and all the clothing with the exception of a soft felt hat and the remains of a black coat, had rotted away. Lying near the bones was found a pair of low shoes which had been half soled at some time, and among the rags 15 cents in silver and a wooden pipe were unearthed. No papers, letters, or mark of any kind could be found whereby the body could be identified.

The Knights of Labor of Vancouver, B. C., at a recent meeting passed the following resolution:—"That this assembly deems it contrary to the spirit of our obligation and the constitution of this Order to quietly allow a renewal or increase of Mongolian competition to citizen labor, and that we pledge ourselves as men bound together by knightly principles and obligation to do our utmost to prevent the increase and to lessen the grievance by an active and persistent action against all persons who continue to encourage or employ Chinese. Committees of conference have been appointed, who have met and adopted plans to be submitted to their respective assemblies. It is also suggested that a public meeting be called to give expressions of public opinion in reference to the renting of a new brick building on the corner of Carroll and Water streets to a Chinese firm."

The body of a drowned man was found washed ashore near Cobourg the other morning. He was an elderly man of about 5 feet 9 inches in height, bald headed, with a small quantity of iron-grey hair at the sides and back of his head, and a few hairs of the same color under his chin on the neck. On the body was a pair of heavy worsted black pants, lined throughout, two white shirts and an undershirt. The name on the tag of the shirt was John. He had a black worsted single-breasted vest with four pockets outside, and a pair of No. 9 doubled soled heavy kip top-boots. In his pockets was a bone collar-button and a small pocket book with a brass rim containing a satchel key, but no money. His pants were tied at the bottoms of the legs with twine, and a rope around the waist. He has evidently been a small-sized thin man, not heavily built, weighing about 150 pounds, and is supposed to be an old sailor lost from some vessel. He had undoubtedly been in the water some time, as the body was much decomposed, and was badly battered and bruised by the late heavy gales. The body was buried at the Union Cemetery, and the clothes retained that they may be identified by his friends or relatives. They may be found at the office of Chief of Police Rankin.

Later particulars regarding the capture of Lone Man show that some two weeks ago an Indian appeared at Fort Saskatchewan and presented to Superintendent Griesbach a note from some of the authorities in the south, setting forth his name as Only Man, thas he was a peaceable Indian, that during the rebellion he had lost two horses near Fort Pitt, which he had reason to believe were in the possession of some Edmonton Halfbreeds, and asking Mr. Griesbach to assist in the recovery of the property. Mr. Griesbach ascertained that the Indian's name was Lone Man, not Only Man, and on referring to a list of Indians not included in the amnesty, found that Lone Man figured as one of the party who had murdered Mr. McIver. He was, therefore, held for iustructions from headquarters. On being questioned Lone Man admitted that he intercepted Constable Loadsby when the latter was making for Fort Pitt, and that both of them fell from their horses together, but denied that he shot Loadsby, or took his revolver and belt from him. Since the events at Fort Pitt he has been in the States, and no doubt returned on the strength of the amnesty which was just not quite comprehensive enough for him.

FINE FUN.

Exposed to many a trying situation—The juryman.

Young boys' stomachs are always in apple pie order.

"A carpenter is known by his chips." The gambler ditto.

The more wreckless the management of a railroad is the better the public like it.

Instead of these being the piping times of peace they are the piecing times of pipe—stove-pipe.

Said Tom, when kicked, and valor seemed to lack, "A man can't help what's done behind his back."

Diner—"Waiter, I see you have got turtle soup on the menu. Is it mock turtle?" Waiter—"No, sir; mud."

Why is it that when a man goes out to have a "live" time with the boys he very nearly always comes home "dead" drunk?

A cow entered a church in Western Ontario and drove the choir out. The congregation immediately took up a collection and bought the cow.

Clara—"John, I don't believe you love me any more." John—"Why?" Clara—"You never turn down the gas now when we sit in the rocking chair."

Sam—"Tell me candidly, do you think that I ought to marry the girl?" John—"Marry her by all means. You will not be fooled half so bad as she will be."

"I say, fatty!" exclaimed one gamin to his fleshy companion, "is it yer mudder wot makes yer so fat?" "Naw, of course it hain't!" was the reply; "its my fodder."

Prisoner (desirous of flattering the court)—"I think there is a fine expression in your honor's face." Judge (urbanely)—"So there is, and the fine is $10 and costs."

California has produced a seventeen-inch onion. We hope this esculent will not become popular. The man who eats a two-inch onion can now disperse a crowd without any trouble.

A San Francisco Italian eloped with two girls a few days ago. This is but another proof that the Italian language is the most seductive of all, and this is why the cock of the chicken yard does his mashing in the Italian language.

"Mother," said a little girl to her parent, who takes a great interest in charitable institutions, "I wish I were an orphan!" "Why so, my dear?" "Because I should see more of you; for you are always going to the orphan asylum."

There was once a giddy young beau,
Who thought he a mustache could greau.
He then asked a belle
If she thought it was swelle
And she promptly answered him "Neau."

Bachelor friend (to newly married man)—"Why this dejection, dear boy? Have you suffered a disappointment?" "Yes, my wife can't sing." "Why, that should not distress you; I think you are to be congratulated." "Ah, but she thinks she can."

A young lady singing a sentimental romanza displayed not only extraordinary talent, but a set of enormous teeth. "Ah," said a lady auditor to her husband, "what a grand organ!" "Perfect," rejoined her husband, "even to the key-board in her mouth."

"Jim," said an honest coal dealer to one of his men, "Jim, make that ton of coals two hundred pounds short. It is for that poor delicate widow, and she will have to carry all of it up two flights of stairs. I don't want to overtax her strength."

Why This Perpetual Worry?

I often wonder why some men will help their wrinkles to deepen and increase their baldness by flying into such tantrums when their meals are a trifle late or the buttons are off their shirts. I know a Christian man a "perfesser," a deacon in the church, who makes his wife's life a burden to her because of his ceaseless complaining and scolding about trifles. Do other readers know such husbands? Heaven forbid that one such has fallen to the portion of any reader of this. I call such men vicious. We allow too many trifles to vex and fret us. I once saw a man famous for his mental vigor and great learning swell up and grow purple with rage because—he couldn't find his hat. How easy it is for a man to make a family wretcehd by his habit of whining and complaining and scolding. Life is too short to waste any of it in such useless mouthings.

Knew Him Too Long.

"What do you thnik of such a man as Jones?" demanded Smith as he met an acquaintance on the street.

"I dunno—why?"

"I've known him for twenty years, and yet when I wanted to borrow $10 he demanded security!"

"Ah! you should have struck him nineteen years ago!"

YOUNG FOLKS.

Star Showers.

Every boy and girl is familiar with the wonderful spectacle which the sky presents twice a year, when the heavens appear to be filled with falling stars, and bright lines of light cross each other in endless succession, until it seems, in the poetic imagery of the Bible, that the stars of heaven are raining down upon the world "as a fig tree castest her unripe figs when she is shaken by the wind." Many a grown-up person has sat up through the night watching the impressive spectacle, and it is likely enough that Prof. Davidson will again be persecuted this year by inquiring crowds who will want to watch the rain or star dust from the vantage ground of his observatory.

What falling or shooting stars ar where they come from, what becomes of them, what relation they bear to meteorites, what connection, if any, they have with other denizens of the skies, are questions equally interesting to scientists and to the public. Dr. Herbert A. Newton, the famous Yale professor and the retiring president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, chose the subject of Meteorites to be the theme of his recent annual address. He summed up all that we know, and he touched upon the numerous theories which scientific men have advanced, but which have not yet been confirmed by observation or reasoning.

All sorts of opinions have been held about the origin of meteors. It has been argued that they come from the sun, from the moon, from the planets, from volcanoes on the earth. Some have argued that they were condensations of nebulous matter left over so to speak, when the world was created. Others have supposed they were fragments of a lost planet. Few of these theories will stand the test of investigation. It is difficult to believe that any solid body—and we know that meteors are solid—could have been projected from the snn to the vicinity of our earth. It would necessarily have been fused and vaporized in passing through the enormously heated atmosphere of the sun, and if it had escaped this peril it would, under the law of gravitation, have shot upward a certain distance and then fallen back whence it came. So far as we know, none of the lunar volcanoes are in a state of activity. Meteors cannot have been ejected from terrestrial volcanoes, for none of them possess the energy necessary to throw a mass of metal a hundred miles into the air. There is no probability that they once formed part of a lost planet; it is difficult to perceive how the materials of a planet, once gathered together, could have been dispersed. After reviewing all these various theories, Prof. Newton comes to the conclusion that meteors, fireballs, shooting stars, falling stars and comets all substantially belong to one class—that they are aggregations of primitive matter which formed somewhere in the cold of space.

The elements are known. Almost every boy has picked up in the fields a curious metallic stone, which he has taken home to be told that it is a meteoric stone, which the ancients called Jove's thunderbolt. This stone, when analyzed, is found to consist of silicon, magnesium, iron, nickel, a little oxygen and a few other materials. Prof. Newton supposes these elements to have been floating about in the night of space and to have come together—how he does not explain. He assumes millions upon millions of such aggregations to have taken place in all parts of the universe. The aggregations may be of any size; from a great comet, nearly as large as a planet, to a stone which a boy can hold in his hand.

The moment a solid body came into existence by these aggregations it obeyed the law of the universe and began to travel toward the sun with cometary velocity. It must go round the central body of our system and thence return whence it came, moving in a parabolic orbit. It starts from a point in space so cold that the severest Arctic weather seems torrid in comparison, but in the course of its appointed revolution, when it approaches the sun, it passes through a region whose heat glazes its surface and gives to meteorites the shiny, wrinkled aspect which the inside of an overworked cannon wears after a long battle. What adventures it has on the way it is easy to conjecture. When it approaches within the attraction of one of the planets its course is run. It cannot but obey the law of gravitation. Down it must come. As it enters the atmosphere of a planet the friction is generally more than it can bear; it breaks to pieces or fuses. Sometimes we see it fall apart, what was one shooting star becomes two. Its light is almost invariably extingnished at a considerable distance from the earth, showing that its life ended there.

Prof. Newton thinks that the meteors we see are seldom further away from us than 100 miles and seldom nearer than thirty miles. Prof. Olmsted reckoned that the great meteor which created such a scare in the East twenty years ago, was over 2,000 miles away, and the meteor of 1885, which was seen simultaneously in Pennsylvania, New York and Western New England and Canada, was supposed to be as distant. But it is impossible to take accurate astronomical observations of a phenomenon which is unexpected and generally instantaneous; it may be that Prof. Newton is right.

According to the ordinary reckoning, 5,000 meteors fall on the earth every year, the great bulk of them, of course, falling into the sea. This ismere guesswork. The data are entirely wanting on which to base an estimate. The size of meteoric stones which are preserved in museums varies from a ton in weight to the size of a child's marble.

The stones which do fall generally come from fireballs or bolides, which are seen to explode with a great noise and smoke. The explosion is sometimes heard 100 miles away, and the concussion of the air shakes the whole region like an earthquake.

There is probably no general law on these matters. Most of the meteorites that have been found were red hot, or nearly so; but one fell in the Punjab a few years ago which was so icy cold that the fingers of those that touched it stuck to the surface. Scientific men explained this on the theory that this one had just come from the uttermost distance of space, where the sun's rays have no power.

Some philosopher, arguing that life was omnipresent, once raised the question whether meteors and acrolites could be inhabited by a race of beings specially created so as to be adapted to their conditions. But the microscope fails to show the least trace of either animal or vegetable life on these visitors from the outer world. The planets may be inhabited, though it is hard to understand how. It is known that if the planetoids contain human beings they must be sixty feet high. But it is pretty safe to say that nobody lives in a comet, which alternates between a heat that fuses metal and a cold that no imaginable thermometer could record; and which, moreover, has the awkward habit of splitting up into two or three pieces on slight provocation.

But, inhabited or not, we must believe that all space is full of oojects, moving in endless procession round the sun. Of these the great bulk are minute particles, star dust, which sometimes get within the earth's attraction and give rise to the showers of dust—red, black and yellow—that have fallen from time to time on the surface of the earth. But a goodly number of them are ponderable bodies, some of them quite large—little worlds in their way—all moving madly through space at a rate which takes the breath away to think of. Prof. Newton thinks that these bodies are within a couple of hundred miles of each other—within speaking distance, so to say—and that millions of them drop out by the wayside through planetary attraction, leaving room for their successors; for the work of creation is never ending—it is, and was, and ever shall be.

How Soult was Outmanœuvred by Wellington.

While Wellington and Soult were manœuvring, the one to pierce the Pyrenees, the other to prevent him from doing so, the duke on one occasion thought it necessary to make a forced march that he might anticipate the enemy in securing for himself a certain position. In the course of this march the troops became ragged and straggled, and an attack by the French would have been an awkward matter. The duke, however, says Sir Francis Hastings Doyle, in his recently-published *Reminiscences*, gave his orders with perfect coolness, and then went on to say, "Now I shall go to bed." 'To bed, my lord?' was the somewhat anxious comment. "But what if the French attack us during the night?" "Oh, dear, no," he said—"we are are quite safe from attack till ten o'clock to-morrow morning!" The troops as they came up were properly disposed of, the requisite preparations made and everybody looked out for the coming ten o'clock. Accordingly, just as had been predicted, shortly after that hour the French made their appearance in force, and endeavoured to wrest from the British troops the advantage gained by that successful march. They were however baffled and driven back. General Alava ventured to put this question to the duke—"Might I ask, my lord, how you knew that the French would not attack us till ten o'clock in the morning?" "Oh, certainly!" was the answer. "As we were riding through such and such a pass, did not you see three French vedettes gallop off as hard as they could?" "No," said Alava, with his eyes and mouth wide open. "But I did," retorted Wellington; "and I felt at once what would happen. Those fellows went off and reported to Soult that they had seen me their in person, and I knew Soult well enough to be sure of his course. He would summon a council of war as soon as possible and tell them, 'If Lord Wellington is there in person, he must have got up his reserves. Before attacking him I must get up mine;' and, as for his reserves, I am quite certain that they could not be got up to act against us till ten in the morning, therefore I took things easily and went to bed." The sequel shows a singular coincidence. Sir Francis was repeating this story in the common room at All Souls one evening, old Sir Charles Vaughan, the ex-ambassador, being present. "Ah, yes,' he remarked, "I know that story as well as you do; and what is more I can cap it for you! I was telling it some years ago at a Paris dinner. A French general one of the party, on hearing it, looked for a moment rather sulky and discomposed, and at last broke out as follows—'Yes, indeed, for I was second in command on that occasion; and those were Soult's very words.'"

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

The joy of the spirit indicates its strength. All healthy things are sweet-tempered. Genius works in sport, and goodness smiles to the last.

Parents and teachers would do well to remember that permanent deafness has been caused by such a homely reproof as a box on the ear.

If sleep be thorough, a short spell will do more good than a much longer duration of sleep that is incomplet and imperfect both in its nature and in its effects.

Not uttering what is false or doubtful is but a small part of real truthfulness; deceit may consist in concealing what ought to be spoken, in exaggerating or diminishing with a purpose, in seeming to agree when there is no agreement, in feigning sentiments which are not felt.

It is the experience of every true worker who has taken a summer vacation that the satisfaction of getting back to work once more is more substantial and lasting than the pleasure of a holiday, though less intense. Recreation is but an aside in life. Employment is the source and means of content.

Nothing is more humanising and elevating than the love of flowers and trees. Ridicule it as some men may, there is profit in what they call mere sentiment. When the trees which bear luscious fruit cease to be beautiful, and when nature becomes badly utilitarian and too miserly for the production of anything but sordid necessaries, then may man follow. He may shut his eyes to beauty and his ears to melody.

Perfectly Reckless.

"I'm a desperate man. I don't want to live. If I had enough money to buy a rope I'd go—"

Barkeeper—"If you had money enough to buy a rope you'd go and hang yourself!"

"No, I'd tell you to take a drink at my expense."

Too Long to Wait.

Young Tom Anjerry asked his tailor the other day when he would send him the suit of winter clothes that he had ordered.

"When you have paid me for your last spring's suit," replied the tailor.

"Oh, bother!" said Tom, impatiently, "do you suppose I can wait forever for my winter clothes?"

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curitv.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞ Office and residence, up stairs in Mathews new brick block.
☞ Hours.—8 to 10:30 a. m.; 1 to 2:30 and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plaster
Opposite the new
Presbyterian Church Markdale.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
303



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.

Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done iu a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool·
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photograph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
[illegible] St., TORONTO. Publisher

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES·



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
[illegible] & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

This is to certify that I have used McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, ALEX. STEEL, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at H. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

The increasing demand for West's Cough Syrup is evidence of its great virtue in all throat and lung diseases. Three sizes. All druggists.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

as ual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November 7th 19:30 and 7. 14th 7. 21st, 10:30 and 7. 28th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

West's Cough Syrup instantly relieves and speedily cures bronchitis, sore throat, and all throat diseases. Try it and be convinced. All druggist.

World-wide is the reputation of West's Cough Syrup the truly marvelous remedy for cough, colds, croup, whooping-cough, asthma and consumption. All druggist.

Holland Centre.

THE DEATH OF DAN'S DOG.

Two lads of this town their names I'll not mention,
To kill Trelford's dog was their special intention;
For tearing Maud's stockings,
And Billie's blue britches.

When Dan trotted off with the dog on a halter,
And Tom with his musket came quietly after;
So Dan tied the dog to an old rotten root,
And Tom crept along and made ready to shoot.

Says Dan, are you sure the gun goes off easy?
For if Rover gets back little Jack will go crazy,
When Dan he looked back and started to grin,
While Tom to the gun trigger tied a long string.

Tom stood around till he made a good figure,
Took deliberate aim and then pulled the trigger,
Click went the hammer but little exploded,
Ah! sure muttered Dan, the gun is not loaded.

So Dan took the gun and pricked up the powder,
Remarking to Tom it would make it go louder,
And pointed the piece in the proper direction,
When off went the gun like a country election.

Dan pulled on the trigger without any suspection,
While the force of the bullet spoiled Rovers complection;
And Dan he went off in another direction,
So Tom said 'twas better for Dan on the section.

So Rover got loose by breaking the halter,
And over he went right into the water,
While Dan with a stick to kill him he tried,
Till the blood of poor Rover did crimson the tide.

But Rover was hardy and made his way out,
And Daniel you bet he looked down in the mouth,
Now Tom you steal around and drive the dog out,
And I'll watch with a stick and give him a clout.

Dan kicked the dog 'til his toes they were sore.
While in his poor hide were nine bullets or more,
When Dan had got home he found at the door,
Poor Rover all wounded battered and sore.

There is just one thing more to say,
Ne'er try to give the boys away;
For if you do you'l find it true,
The lads will be too much for you.

Ned says it is not square,
Jack said he did not care,
Bill says he was not there,
And Will has more than he can bear.



STRATFORD, Aug. 13th, 1885
It is with pleasure I bear testimony to the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Jug's medicine from which I have received great relief. I have been using both the medicine and pills since last winter since which time I have been gaining strength daily and am now nearly fit for business, while during seven years previous have been entirely unfit to do any kind of work. I kept the medicine constantly on hand and cannot speak too highly in its praise. I tried numerous remedies but received no relief until I tried Dr. Jug's Medicine, and will be most happy to recommend it to all who may apply to me for reference. I remain, your yours truly.
WILLIAM WARBURTON.

FREE TRADE.
The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicine, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufactures. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Boschee's German Syrup* as the reduction of twenty-six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottle containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size, The *August Flower* for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottle will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and of village civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size.
E. O. W.

NOTHING LIKE IT.—"I was nearly used up with a heavy cold, from which I got no relief until I tried Hagyard Peetoral Balsam. I found it a sure cure. There is nothing like it," says Edward Cousins, Ranson, Ont.

CONSUMPTION CURED.
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having testified its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block Rochester N. Y.*

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL, WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 327. MARKDALE, ONT., DECEMBER 9, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

—FOR—

Presentation Purposes.

Gold and Silver Watches, Fancy Clocks and Silverware.

Prices Close, in plain figures.

W. A. BROWN,

MARKDALE.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

Excellent sleighing,
Delightful weather,
And business rushing,
During the past week.

Two weddings in town yesterday.

Some splendid lines of clothingat Hill Bros.

Rev. J. F. McLaren, Presbyterian, has had a unanimous call to Thornbury.

About 1.000 more piles wanted to complete contract. G. S. Bowes.

Business rushing, goods cheap at Hill Bros.

New Season Teas, extra value at M. Richardson & Co's Flesherton.

Wanted.—A young cow, to milk all winter. G. S. Bowes, Markdale.

Maxwell correspondence and a lot of other matter too late for this week.

Miss Sarah A. Noble, is home on a visit from Toronto.

Bring your Fowl, Butter and Eggs to Hill Bros. Bargains given in return,

5 lbs. pure undulterated Japan Tea fo $1.00; at J. G. Anderson's. Try it.

Charlie Richards is home on a visit from Rochester, N. Y.

Clearing out balance of Millinery at greatly reduced prices at Hill Bros.

Glenelg Council will meet at the town hall on the 13th inst.

Try J. G. Anderson's 30 cent tea; best value ever offered, 28 cents in 5 lb lots.

Cash for hides and skins at the Markdale tannery, bring them along.

Holland Council meets at Holland Centre on the 13th Dec.

For Sale.—A house and lot in Berkeley. Apply to Mrs. Thos. Brown, Berkeley, P. O.

Cheapest place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

Go to J. G. Anderson's for furs, you can get a fur cap worth $1.10 for 85 cents.

Don't forget the bankrupt stock, good lines left, come and realise for yourself, Hill Bros.

There is no snow in Toronto, and the dust has been very annoying the past week.

Rubbers and Overshoes repaired neat, and warranted to stand, at McLeods shoe store, Markdale.

Mantles, mantle cloths, a large stock to select from at very low prices at M. Richardson & Co's Flesherton.

Every farmer should read the Rural Canadian, the agricultural authority of Canada.

Boots, Long and short, Heavy and fine, an immense stock at bottom prices at M. Richardson & Co's Flesherton.

The good value given in teas at Hill Bros. in the past will be found much better at present.

Mr. Bryden has been appointed Deputy Issuer of Marriage Licenses during Mr. Brown's absence on the canvas.

House to rent for four months, possession given 1st January: apply at this office.

For seasonable hints on farming, gardening, stock or poultry read the Rural Canadian.

R. O. Whitby, is going to occupy the upper story of Hull's new building for a paint shop; kind of an Observatory.

The Orangeville Advertiser has again changed hands, Monro & Co., going out and one J. F. Kennedy taking control.

Mr. Brown's address to the electors of Centre Grey may be seen in this issue. He is making a vigorous canvas.

Holiday presents, a splendid stock to select from at M. Richardson & Co's. See their stock of Silver-plate & China goods &c.

Dress Goods in great variety and novelties for the holiday season at M. Richardson & Co's.

Groceries! Business booming in this line, bargains is Sugars and new fruits, at M. Richardson & Co's. Flesherton.

We cannot remember the time when roads were as good during fall and early winter as the present season.

A Lively Business.—The salesmen and saleswomen are kept on the jump from morning until night serving customers at McFarland's

The address of Mr. John Blyth, M. P. P. to the electors of South Grey appears in this paper. Blyth is a very popular candidate.

Found.—On Saturday last, about a mile north-east of Markdale, a pair of womans' leather boots. Apply at this office.

John E. Richards of Rocklyn was in town this week: He has raised quite a crop on his face, scarcely knew him: Ho reports business booming.

The annual school meeting comes on the last Wednesday of the year. Trustees should call in time and get their printed notices.

Next Monday evening 13th is nomination of officers in Markdale Lodge A. O. U. W. a full attendance is urgently requested.

The Ruaal Canadian for 1887 will be better than ever before. Its columns will be fully alive to the best interest of the farmer.

John McNeely is clearing out his old stock of wood as fast as he can get cars to ship it, and is again prepared to buy first class wood.

Coleman & Hamilton have got up a fine hearse the past week and having a large stock of Caskets, Coffins and funeral furnishing are fully prepared to fill all orders with despatch.

Our Photographer has secured the services of Mr. J. Hamilton, formerly of this place, for this week and next only. Bring along the babies and secure a lovely likeness.

Get the best local paper and the most useful agricultural journal in the country at a nominal price. The Standard and the Rural Canadian only $1.50 from now till 1st Jan., 1888.

A Social under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will be held at the residence of Mrs. Thos. Morrow, Glenelg, on Friday evening 10th inst. All are cordially invited. Admission 15 cents.

Wool.—Cable advises report a steady advance in all lines of Wool goods. You can have all your present wants supplied at old prices at M. Richardson & Co's Flesherton.

The car load that we noticed last week, which cost $40 freight, was only ten cents per hundred lbs, being a 40,000 lb car load.

Duncan Morrison Esq., of the firm of Creasor & Morrison, is a candidate for Mayor in Owen Sound: Mr. Rutherford will likely, it is said, consent to run for a third term.

On Saturday the 27th Nov. three large elevators were burned in Duluth, entailing a loss of $50,000, nearly a million bushels of grain and the loss of three lives.

West's Cough Syrup, is a sure cure for coughs, colds croup and consumption.

You can get 20 lbs. nice brigh Sugar for $1.00; 20 lbs. Raisins for $1.00; 15 lbs. granulated Sugar $1.00; and all other groceries equally as cheap at J. G. Anderson's.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 65 to 71 cents; spring wheat 65 to 71; barley 35 to 53; peas 46; oats 26; butter 10 to 16; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.25; hides 7.50.

In stock now, famous Lazarus & Morris Spectacles, Gold. Steel and Nickle frames. Largest stock and lowest prices in Markdale. W. A. Brown Jeweller.

J. G. Anderson challenges competition in Ready-made clothing; See our black worsted or tweed suits for $6.95 worth $10 cash.

Cap worth $2.50 for $175.
Cap worth $3 for $2.
Cap worth $4 for 2.75.

Searching Proof For.-There is no trouble in ascertainig from any druggist the true virtue of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for all painful and inflammatory troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, frost bites, burns, sprains contracted cords, stiff joints, aches, pains and soreness.

W. McLeod, Markdale, will give you better value in all kinds of foot wear than any of those general dealers who are shouting so loud about their shoddy boots.

Wanted.—A heavy sound mare rising 2, 3 or 4 years. Call at lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia or address James Hanson, Vandeleur, P. O. 327-8.

Wanted.—Before the 1st February, 1.000 cords body wood, 4 and 2 foot long, delivered at Markdale and Berkeley stations in exchange for Boots and Shoes, Overshoes and Rubbers. Apply at once to W. McLeod Markdale.

National Pills are the favorate purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

Those who desire to improve themselves in vocal music and voice culture should attend the concert of the Ketchum Co. in Haskett's Hall on Saturday evening next.

The annual meeting of East Grey Conservative Association, for the Election of Officers &c., will be held in Markdale on Friday the 10th inst. (to-morrow) at 1 o'clock.

Mothers Take Notice.—West's Cough Syrup contains no opiates, opium or any minerals and can be given to the youngest and most delicate child with perfect safety. It is an infallible cure for croup and Whooping-cough. A bottle should always be kept convenient. as it is always a certain cure for coughs, colds consumption in its early stages, bronchitis, asthma, and all throat and lung troubles. 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. All druggists.

A communication without a signature went to the waste basket this week, where all such are consigned. It seems a difficult matter to make people understand that we must have the real name, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

To The Public.—

During the month of December W. J. McFarland would esteem it a favor if his many Village Customers would do their shopping during the forenoon as notwithstanding two additional assistants to his already large staff he finds it impossible to serve all his patrons satisfactorily.

Money to loan at lowest current rates of interest for the following Companies, Canadian Permanent, North of Scotland and London and Canadian. Mortgages renewed or changed to other companies at trifling cost. Business strictly private. Thos. Boland, Vandeleur.

West's Liver Pills, the standard remedy for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indegestion, and sick headache. 30 sugar coated pills. 25c. All druggist.

The Ketcham Concert and Convention Co. of Canada, will be here Saturday Dec. 11th giving a concert in the evening. Their object in coming is to form a Musical Convention or Vocal class, lasting for a week, 3½ hours every evening. Admission Free Further particulars see bills.

American Watches at W. A. Brown's
Seth Thomas Clocks at W. A. Brown's
Fine Silverware at W. A. Brown's
Wedding wrings at W. A. Brown's
Pebble Specks at W. A. Brown's.

The Evidence of A Justice.—Esquire Pelton of Grass Lake, Michigan, a justice of the peace, was given up to die with malarial fever. He testifies to a cure from Burdock Blood Bitters, after physicans' and other medicines failed.

Subscribers at a distance who wish their paper continued, will kindly be prompt in renewing when their subscription expires. There are a large number of such which expires with the end of the year.

A Fourfold Work.—Burdock Blood Bitters act at the same time upon the liver, the bowels, the kidneys and the skin, relieving or curing in every case. Warranted satisfaction or money refunded.

Grip's Comic Almanac.—We have received from the GripPrinting and Publishing Co., of Toronto, a copy of their celebrated Canadian Comic Almanac for 1887. It more than keeps up the reputation of this Annual, which has now reached its eighth year.—the greatest variety of the illustrations, and the first class character of the human matter, making it a decidedly attractive book. Everybody will want it; and its price will not be an obstacle. Though eight pages of matter have been added, it still sells at 10 cents, and may be had from the publishers or at the bookstores.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms and expel them from the system.

Anniversary Services.—The Anniversary services of the Markdale Methodist Church will be held as follows—Sermons on Sunday morning and evening the 19th December at 10:30 and 7 o'clock by Rev. Dr. Stone, associate editor of the Christian Guardian, Toronto; and on Sunday the 26th by Rev. Dr. Aylsworth of Mt. Forest at the same hours. A collection will be taken at each service in behalf of the building fund. The annual tea-meeting will be held on the evening of Christmas Day, when tea will be served from 5 to 7 o'clock, Admission 25 cents, Dr Aylsworth will give an address together with several local men. All are invited to attend the different services.

Unsafe.—"I never felt safe to be without Hagyard's Yellow Oil; for sore throat, colds swollen glands, &c., it has not failed to give relie, and for my children it is so easy to administer." Mrs. Henry Dodds, Berridale P. O., Ont.

A Change at Goring.

Mrs. Bailey has resigned the post mistress-ship of goring, and intends removing to Blantyre shortly. It is expected that Mr. James Sparling will be appointed postmaster, and that until another occupant is secured for the building vacated by Mrs. Bailey the post office will be kept in the store of Mr. Wm. Curry, Mrs Bailey will continue the merchantile business at Blantyre and will have charge of the p. o. there. —[Meaford Mirror.

Nothing Like it.—"I was nearly used up with a heavy cold, from which I got no relief until I tried Hagyard Pectoral Balsam. I found it a sure cure. There is nothing like it," says Edward Cousins, Ranson, Ont.

Chilblains, frosted feet, and all frost bites cured by a few applications of West's World's Woneder or Family Liniment, the magic cure. Try it. 25c. and 50c. All druggist.

AGENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.

NONE NEED BE IDLE

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.

We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock.

THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.

LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES.

Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
Toronto, Ont.

KEY NOTE

—OF THE—

WINTER CAMPAIGN

LOWER PRICES

—THAN—

EVER BEFORE.

At the Great

Importing House

—OF—

W. J. McFARLAND.

DO BE WISE!

And don't give up your hard earned dollar without first seeing McFARLAND'S grand piles of

DRY GOODS,
MANTLE CLOTH'S,
PLUSHES,
MILLINERY,
TWEEDS,
FLANNELS,

CASHMERES, GLOVES, and the thousands of other goods he has piled on his Shelves and Counters. Don't be foolish and pay $1.00 for goods McFarland will sell you for seventy-five cents. Don't be foolish and think you can do as well somewhere else, but

DO BE WISE!

And let us help you to save money, DO BE WISE! and come and get the benefit of a selection from the largest stock north of Toronto, and Imported Direct from the English Markets; thereby saving the wholesale Merchants profits. DO BE WISE! and the wisest thing you can do is to go direct to McFarland's with your Cash, Butter, Poultry and Eggs, right away, quick. Cords of Overcoats, Cords of Men's and Boy's Suits, thousands of yards of untearable Tweeds. Stacks of Silk Kandkerchiefs, Mufflers, Undershirts, Drawers, Furs, Ties, Booots & Shoes and Carpets. Hundreds of pounds of Teas from 10 cents up. Waggon loads of Sugars, Raisins, Currents, Peels, Spices and Essences for the Xmas. Puddings and Pies. Big Bargains, Royal Bargains, at

McFarland's

Direct Importer

MARKDALE.

HEALTH.

Plain Living and High Thinking.

A contributor to *Good Housekeeping* writes as follows upon this subject:—

Wheat bears the same relation to other grains that the Anglo-Saxon bears to other races. It is the most mature, perfect, and satisfactory of all foods. The ripest thought, the most consummate wisdom, the most solid productions of the brain, must have healthy nutrition as their basis. Thought is made out of something, and a portion of that something is food. How food is converted into nerve force, and that refined still further into intangible mental action, ceaselessly and beautifully, day and night, through the long years of our mortal existence, none can tell. It would take a higher order of beings to see and understand the delicate mechanism by means of which the warp and woof of mind or soul are woven.

We look with awe upon the result; but the most ignorant among us can see just as much as the most learned. Nature is a cunning chemist, and her secret laboratory is impenetrable. Issuing from it are productions of ravishing beauty or repulsive deformity. The quality depends both on the materials given her to use, and the conditions which surround her workmanship, and finally upon something subtle and mysterious which works through law, and underlies it all.

There is no doubt that the quality of our affections as well as our thoughts, is greatly influenced by our dietary. The man who eats pork, thinks pork; if he eats bread he thinks bread. And too much luxury without self-restraint fosters the growth of useless habits, just as a hot-bed fosters rank weeds that require extermination to let good growths come to maturity. It is the use we make of things that brings real riches or poverty.

Firm health is the result of many agencies, and of these, it is true, a good dietary is only one. Consumption, that scourge in many parts of our land, is developed and made fatal by the lack of it. A consumptive is often brilliant in mind and beautiful in character,—the brilliance and beauty of a being burning rapidly to extinction. Let us have more stupidity,—with health, happiness, and long life. Let us live nearer to nature, while yet preserving our aspirations, refinements and enjoyments. The song of a bird, the murmur of a brook, the fragrance and hue of a flower, the floating clouds across the blue either, and—

> "Dewy morn and odorous noon and even,
> With sunset and its georgous ministaies,
> And solemn midnight's tingling silentness,"

all will waken in us "thoughts that often lie too deep for tears."

Plain living should include true elegance and culture and a wide intelligence. The "shoddy" are never simple. They overload food, furniture, and personal adornment, as if the ends of life were accumulation and show. Pretention is always vulgar, and vulgarity is generally ostentatious. The "*nouveau riche*" are often detrimental to the nation. A writer has wisely said: "Greece was never more adorned with arts, fuller of schools, more resonant of music, richer in genius, more showy in religious sacrifices, than when she was struck with hopeless death. It was the decay of virtue, the triumph of selfish over public good, the absence of self-denial, the enervation of luxury, the pride of vain philosophy, the hypocrisy of religion, that killed her." And the use of history is to correct our own mistakes in the light of past experience.

The good housekeeper shows her wisdom by the well-being of the inmates of her home, physically first, then mentally and morally. She knows that home cannot be kepe worthy and happy without effort. She studies the temperament of each member of the family, and furnishes him or her with the food needed. The sanguine and full blooded require one kind; the nervous and wiry another. Good taste rules the serving of the viands, but the viands are first selected to build up muscle and nourish brain, not to pamper and enervate. Otherwise, energy, capacity, and integrity are weakened, and the power to do good work is gone.

It is related by a gentleman who had an invitation to breakfast with the late A. T. Stewart, that the butler placed before them both an elaborate bill of fare. The visitor selected a list of rare dishes, and was quite abashed when Mr. Stewart said, "Bring my usual breakfast,—oatmeal and eggs." He then explained to his friend that he found simple food a necessity to him; otherwise he could not think clearly. That unobscured brain applied to nobler ends would have wen higher results, but the principle remains the same.

Hard Study Not Unhealthful.

The exercise of the brain, under the proper conditions, is no more unhealthful than the exercise of the arm, or of any other part of the body. It was made for use. Its functions are as essential to life and health as those of the stomach or lungs, and its full and powerful development is essential to the highest health and perfection of the bodily powers. Like all other parts of the body, the brain is subject to waste, and demands nourishment, more, in proportion to its size, than any other organ of the body. The fresh air, general exercise, and proper alternations of repose required for the health of all other parts of the physical system, are also requisite for a healthy brain; and these being withheld will kill a student as quick as it will another man, but no quicker. That many students lose health is owing not to hard study, but to close confinement with out fresh air, and to insufficient general exercise. Intellectual efforts ought to promote health, and doubtless do when the other portions of the body are not sacrificed for it. We are not so badly constructed that, in order to be fat, we must consent to be fools; nor is a dyspeptic stomach the necessary companion to a wise head.

Only the best and the worst students usually show injury,—the best because of overwork and under-rest, bad air, and inaction; the worst because of idleness and dissipation. Students between the two classes usually escape injury, except as they approach either one or the other of the classes named.

The marking system in our collegs, while it has certain advantages which professors are quite ready to perceive and use, is fraught with so many dangers and positive evils that it can scarcely be defended. The system of college honors, which usually stands connected with and crowns the system of marking, is another of those bad and dangerous usages to which we expose college life. It is questionable whether the public exercises with which the school year of our public high schools is usually closed, have not the same bad effects. And worst of all, the stimulation excited by these systems of which I have spoken is as unfriendly to sound scholarship and real intellectual power as it is to good health.

Too Mean for His Own Good.

Mr. M. was a New-York merchant of much enterprise and large experience. He had one weakness, of which it was out of the question to break him. With him good quality was always secondary to low price. If he could buy anything cheap, he didn't mind if it wasn't so good. The firm of which he was the head had, among other ventures, a candle factory, a risky kind of property, because it contained so many combustible materials. Mr. M. took out policies of insurance, but, his first consideration being to pay the least possible premium, he dealt with rather shaky companies. His junior partner, feeling uneasy about the matter, quietly insured the concern one day for $20,000 in first-class companies, paying 5 per cent. premium, taking particular care not to let the senior know anything about it. One morning the discovery was made that the factory was completely destroyed by fire. Mr. M., as soon as he reached the office, called for the policies. When his eye lighted on those that had been obtained without his knowledge he exclaimed: "Who paid 5 per cent. premium on these policies?" "I did," said his associate. "What was the use of that? I never paid but 3½ per cent, for any that I took!" And notwithstanding the house was $19,000 ahead on the operation, the venerable gentleman refused to be comforted, because his partner had paid out $300 more than he thought there was any need of.

STATISTICS.

There are probably now something like 12,000,000 sheep in Cape Colony, besides over 3,000,000 goats.

The number of parcels carried during the first year of the existence of the Parcels Post was 15,000,000. Last year no fewer than 30,000,000 were safely delivered, being an increase of 100 per cent. in 3 years.

The total trade of the Straits Settlements amounts to about £40,000,000 sterling, one-half representing exports. The trade of the colony is almost equal to that of Canada, and of New South Wales and of Victoria, and nearly three times that of New Zealand.

According to Mulhali, the stock of gold coined and uncoined in the world in 1850 was £630,000,000 sterling, and in 1885 £1,504,000,000, an increase of £874,000,000; but the amount of imports and exports increased from £771,000,000 in 1850 to £2,953,000,000 in 1884, so that the world was able to do £2,182,000,000 more trade with only £874,000,000 more money.

The areas of India and of China proper are nearly the same—about 1,500,000 square miles. On Indian estimates, China proper should contain some 282,000,000 souls, which shows no great discrepancy with the latest official Chinese returns; while the great central Chinese plateau, with its 3,000,000 square miles of mountains, wilderness, and waterless desert, is roughly assumed to have a population of 15,000,000.

A Great Man.

"Does your wife ever pay you any compliments?" asked Frederick Jimson of his friend Benderly.

"Never," replied Benderly.

"Well, mine does. She flatters me."

"Often?"

"Oh, yes, frequently; particularly in Winter," replied Frederick.

"Why does she taffy you so much in Winter?"

"Whenever the coal fire needs replenishing she points to the fireplace and says, 'Frederick, the grate.'"

What He Worked at During Summer.

"Say, Mister, don't yer want a boy?"

"Are you out of work?"

"Yes."

"What did you do during the summer?"

"I stuck flies onto fly-paper in druggists' winders; but fly time's over now."

An Alaskan Forest.

Lieut. Schwatka thus describes the wonders of an Alaskan glacial forest:

Wandering around near camp I was struck with astonishment at the great size of the trees of the forest into which we had crept. The most astonishing part was that such a forest should be found actually surrounded by ice 10 to 20 miles across in every direction. Of course, it is reasonable to suppose that trees were here before the ice, and that the forest probably once connected with the forests of the great flat lands.

Here was undoubted evidence that this small forest was being obliterated rapidly by the advancing front of the Guyot Glacier, the foot ice grinding the huge trees into pulp and splinters as surely as a quartz crusher grinds the rock into powder. Trees five and six feet through were bent over and splintered as if they were brush, while some of the fallen trunks were split longitudinally into perfect kindling-wood.

It was the mills of the gods grinding slowly, etc. Nor were they grinding so very slowly, either, as one could see by comparing them with other glacial action near by. But a little way off, probably a half-mile to a mile away, was a small clump of woods into which the glacier in the past had protruded, as shown by the fallen, shattered trunks that lay near the edge of a small moraine from which the glacier had now retreated a great number of rods. Out from the bristling line of shattered tree-trunks piled over each other for nearly or fully a hundred yards all the spruce-trees were dead, but still standing, their whitened trunks and long, gaunt limbs contrasted strangely and conspicuously with the trees still covered with foliage that formed their background. These dead evergreens had been actually killed by the proximity to the ice without its touching them, and either by its chilling influence kept up throughout the year for probably centuries, or the constant application of the ice-water about the roots, preventing their growth; for along this foot-ice there was always a marshy stream of ice-water draining off to the nearest muddy creek or rill. This was true of the glacier foot not over fifty yards from our camp in the forest, for here we got our water for cooking purposes, but here also the ice of the glacier had evidently come forward so fast that the trees were rather killed by direct crushing of their trunks and limbs than by the slower one of the influence of great masses of ice near by, and it was possible to sit down on this foot-ice of the Guyot Glacier, probably ten to twenty feet thick at that point, and at the same time be under the shade of a huge evergreen-tree, if a person desired two such cooling influences at the same time.

Thus I came to the conclusion that the front of this great glacier was like the fingers of some huge radiating animal prolonging themselves outward and retracting again at long intervals that would require many human lives one after the other to measure a single stride and its backward flow.

Fashions in Medicines.

A druggist has discovered that patent medicines have their fashions like hats and walking sticks. There was a time when plasters were all the rage, but after sticking to them for some years public taste changed, and then kidney and liver medicines came into vogue. People who never knew they had kidneys began to take stuff that they heard was good for them, and men like Helmbold got rich. Bitters were in style universally at one time. A man whose sideboard wasn't provided with half a dozen different varieties of bitters was considered old-fashioned and destitute of *chic*. He was destitute of stomach, too, if he kept the bitters racket going too long. Then there was the craze for pads. There were lung pads, and liver pads, and kidney pads, and foot pads. Writing pads came in about this time, too. No man with any style about him at all failed to go to his druggist and be measured for a pad. With a full line of pads properly adjusted undershirts were superfluous. Cough remedies are having their innings now, there being something like 300 in the market already, with any number of doctors and professors sitting up nights concocting more.

Achieved Greatness and Kept It.

"Yes, sir," remarked a prominent politician. "I have held office for twenty-three years."

"Twenty-three years!" was the astonished reply. "That's a long time to stay great."



LADIES' APRONS.

No. 1.—Lady's apron made of etamine or scrim, trimmed with velvet bands and girdle of a contrasting color, and cross-stitch embroidery done in harmonizing tints. Individual taste can be exercised in the selection of materials and trimmings, and the length and width of the apron can be decided by the preference of the wearer. The skirt should reach some distance below the knees, and in width should well cover the front of the dress. The bib should reach up to the bust, but if made too high it will appear awkward.

No. 2.—This is made of straight breadths ponges laid in broad box-plaits, and the interverning spaces ornamanted with horizontal rows of narrow velvet bow ribbon. The bottom is trimmed with embroidery done on the same material, with silk matching the color of the velvet ribbon. The bib is made to correspond with the skirt of the apron, and the belt is of velvet finished with a velvet bow on the left side. This apron can also be made up in cream-color or any bright tint of India silk, and the stripes can be made of velvet or satin ribbon of any contrasting color, the belt and bow to be of the same. Scrim could be used for the purpose, the threads drawn for the stripes and narrow ribbon run in; or a striped and plain fabric can be combined; or the same goods used throughout. Lace can be substituted for the embroidery with any goods. The same general directions should be observed in regard to width and length as for No. 1.

HERE AND THERE.

On the 31st of May last the approximate number of sheep in New Zealand was 15,200,000, being an increase of 354,000 on the previous year. In Otago the number of sheep increased during the year from 3,000,000 to 2,957,000.

Tobacco cultivation has proved an unmistakable success in New South Wales. The leaf is said to be of excellent quality, equal to any obtained from Cuba or Manilla. It is retained principally for home consumption.

"Around the world in eighty days" no longer is heard from the lips of the wide-awake. It is, like the old "2:40 on a plank road" phrase, out-dated. "Around the world in sixty-nine days" is the true time—via the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Some of the officers employed in taking the census of the Maori population of New Zealand reported that where marriages between persons belonging to distinct tribes take place the progeny are both numerous and healthy. Where members of the same tribe intermarry the reverse is almost always the case.

During a severe thunderstorm at Wellsville, Mo., last August, a vivid flash of lightning photographed on the smooth white ceiling of the Methodist Church the face of an old man with long flowing hair and beard. It is described as a weird and shadowy portrait, and the superstitious say that it is the photograph of the storm king.

In Oregon the canning and catching of salmon employ 2,000 white men in various capacities. It employs 2,500 Chinese. It employs fifteen tugs and steamboats, and makes business for half a dozen more employed regularly in the traffic of the river. It employs, besides, hundreds of boat-makers, sailmakers and net weavers.

The sole survivor of the American slave auctioneers, Mr. John Campbell, has given to the world his confessions, which are said to be exceedingly interesting. He became a slave auctioneer in 1835, and carried on the business for nearly twenty-six years, during which period he sold no fewer than 15,000 human beings.

Whole wheat is not much known in this country as food, though it is largely used in England. Of course it is both healthful and nutritious, though to be easily digested it requires long boiling. Then with butter and sugar it makes a dish fit for an epicure. It was the dish always served in England among farmers in the olden time at the conclusion of the wheat harvest.

It is now claimed that celery is a sure cure for rheumatism; indeed, it is asserted the disease is impossible if the vegetable be cooked and freely eaten. The fact that it is always put on the table raw, prevents its therapeutic power from being known. The celery should be cut into bits, boiled until soft, and the water drank by the patient. Serve warm with pieces of toasted bread, and the painful ailment will soon yield.

A calf was killed and the hide taken off in Zionsville, Lehigh County, Pa., in the morning. The skin was taken to Charles Burkhalter's tannery at noon. By evening of the same day Mr. Burkhalter had it all tanned and promptly handed it to a shoemaker. By next morning a pair of boots was completed and put on by the owner, so that what was on living flesh of a calf one day was a pair of boots the next. It was without doubt, the quickest tanning on record.

By order of the Duke of Cambridge the prohibition against soldiers smoking in the streets has just been removed, and the following clause has been substituted for the last sentence of paragraph 18, Sec. 7, Queen's Regulations and Orders for the Army, 1885: "Soldiers are not to go beyond the precincts of their barracks unless properly dressed, and they are not to smoke in the streets until after 5 p. m. from the 1st October to the 31st March, or 6 p. m. from the 1st April to the 30th September."

The following report of Inspector Smith on the Murray Bay prison rather enlivens the dullness of wading through a blue book:—"The inspection was made on the 15th July by Inspector Smith. There were three prisoners who remained in jail because they liked it, as they took no advantage of the many opportunities given them of escaping either by the main gate, which was nearly always open, or while the jailer was absent. The walls were dirty and the plaster needed repairing."

The English Commissioners of Forests are planting extensively on the Crown property in the Isle of Man. About four millions of trees have been planted on mountain land during the last three years, and the work has improved so successfully that it has been decided to extend the number of trees annually. The planting is done almost entirely by native labor, under the superintendence of a competent forester from Carlisle, most of the trees having been ordered from the well-known nurseries of Knowefield in that city.

Among the old papers in the county clerk's office in Freehold, N. J., is the death sentence of a negro named Cæsar. It reads: "Therefore the court doth judge that thou, the said Cæsar, shall turn to the place from whence thou comest, and from thence to the place of execution, where thy right hand shall be cut off and buried before thine eyes. Then thou shall be hanged up by the neck until thou art dead, dead, dead; then thy body shall be cut down and burned to ashes in a fire, and so the Lord have mercy on thy soul, Cæsar."

The year 1886 marks the ter-centenary of the introduction of potatoes and tobacco into Europe. Considering how universally they are consumed now, it is almost a wonder how the Eastern world pulled through without them prior to 1586. Tobacco has had of the two the more checkered career. It has been denounced from thrones and pulpits; yet it has been the solace of some of our greatest men, as for example, Carlyle, Kingsley and Tennyson. Though in some respects injurious, it has contributed in no small degree to the comfort of manhood.

A gentleman was sketching with a brother artist in a favorite resort of the craft when a gentleman came up and entered into conversation. The stranger offered some friendly criticism and advice to the younger of the two sketchers, which the latter resented by telling his would-be mentor, that, though kindly meant, his suggestions were wrong, and showed a lack of artistic knowledge. "There," said the young artist afterwards, "I think I have disposed that fellow effectually." "Ah," said the other, "he took it very mildly. That was the great John Everett Millias."

YOUNG FOLKS.

BOYS WHO BECAME FAMOUS.

BY DAVID KER.

FACING THE MUTINEERS.

One clear, bright morning, in the latter part of the seventeenth century, all Moscow—which was the capital of Russia at that time—was in an uproar such as it had never seen since its foundation by Prince Michael Tverakoi three hundred years before. At first sight one might have thought that it had just been stormed by a hostile army, for the whole interior of its famous citadel, the Kremlin, was one whirl of savage faces and wild figures, armed with spears, swords, and muskets.

The fact was that the Strelitz Guard of Moscow had broken out in open revolt, as they did almost every month now that there was no one in Russia strong enough to keep them in check; for the Czar himself was a mere child, and among all his ministers there was not one who was not as weak as he was worthless. The mutineers came pouring into the Kremlin by hundreds, loudly threatening to burn the palace and kill the Czar unless they got what they wanted; and *what* they really wanted neither they nor any one else seemed to know.

Upon the great staircase of the palace, looking down on the howling rabble below, stood a few scared-looking chamberlains and officers of the court, who were grouped around two richly dressed boys, the one barely twelve years old, and the other even younger.

No one would easily have guessed from the dull heavy face and vacant look of the elder lad—who was so short-sighted as to be almost blind, and so weak-minded as to be little better than an idiot—that this was really the Czar himself. He certainly did not behave in a very kingly way, for he was actually cowering behind his younger brother instead of encouraging and protecting him.

But the younger boy looked like one who would need little protection from anybody. His muscular frame, extraordinarily tall and strong for his years, had a dignity which was wholly wanting to his brother's slouching figure; and even in that deadly peril there was no sign of fear in his dark, firm face, which wore upon its boyish features the stern calmness of mature age.

"Don't be frightened, Vania" (Johnny), said to his trembling brother, as the rioters came rushing and roaring to the foot of the stair; "they daren't hurt us."

"Daren't we?" roared a fierce soldier, springing up the steps, and actually touching the brave lad's breast with his spear point. "What do you say *now*?"

"I say," answered the boy, with a gleam in his large black eyes which Russia's enemies knew to their cost in after days, "that you daren't touch either of us."

For an instant the grim spearman stood hesitating, half cowed and half enraged by the boy's defiant coolness. One moment more, and a single blow would have changed the whole history of Russia, when another Guardsman caught his comrade's arm, shouting:

"Don't waste time on him, Stepka [Stephen]. See, those fellows have broken into the palace already. Come along, and let's get our share of the plunder before it's all gone."

In fact, the other doors had already been forced open, and instantly the fierce Guardsmen swarmed through the whole palace, tearing down the rich hangings, carrying off gold and silver ornaments, breaking the furniture and statues, thrusting their spears through the splendid paintings on the walls, while the vaulted chambers echoed with their savage yells and hoarse bellowing laughter. Every moment the uproar and confusion grew more and more terrific, till the few anxious watchers on the stairs began to fear that the rioters would end their plundering with the massacre of every living thing in the palace.

But all of a sudden the maddening din melted into a dead silence, while figures loaded with booty were seen retreating hurriedly across the court-yard. The loyal troops quartered outside the town had taken the alarm, and were hastening to the rescue; and at their approach the mob of mutineers, unofficered and almost unarmed (for many of them had flung away their weapons in order to plunder more easily), thought it best to retire with their booty as quickly as possible.

The palace was soon cleared of the rioters, and the General in command of the loyal forces made his way up to the staircase, on which the two young Princes were still standing.

"Do not be afraid," said he, cheerily; "it's all over now."

"*Afraid!*" echoed the younger boy, disdainfully. "It is not for a Romanoff to be afraid of a rabble of mutinous ruffians; and if ever I come to be Czar I will teach these brawlers who is their master."

How that boy kept his word in after-years may now be read in any history of Russia; and the traveller who visits Moscow to-day sees along the Kremlin wall a row of small red turrets, and is told by his Russian friends that for every one of those turrets a mutinous Guardsman was beheaded in front of that wall by Peter the Great.

Why Ned went to Bed so Early.

Mamma was reading down stairs in the parlor.

Suddenly she jumped up and said, "I wonder what Ned and Tot are doing?"

She went to the back door and called, but no answer. Then to the front door, but she could see nothing of them.

Then she went up stairs.

It was so very quiet she was sure of mischief.

She met Ned at the bedroom door, with a very dirty face and a strange look in his eyes. But where was Tot?

Mamma began to be a little frightened.

"Tot, where are you?" called mamma.

"Here I are," answered a little voice sounding far away.

Mamma rushed across the room, almost upsetting the huge clothes-hamper that stood in the centre of the room, when a little "Oh!" made her lift the cover, and there in the bottom of the hamper sat two-year-old Tot with a large fruit cake mamma had made the day before in his lap.

And such a cake! Little fingers had taken all the fruit out, leaving holes all over the cake.

"I put him there and gave him the cake. It was the splendidest cake I ever had, mamma," said Ned.

And that is why Ned went to bed so early without any supper that afternoon.

HOUSEHOLD.

About Patching and Darning.

The people in this world who get beyond the use of patches on garments are few and exceedingly foolish. We formerly knew the wife, now deceased, of a millionaire who to her dying day took great pride in her ability to patch clothes neatly, not from parsimonious motives, but because she was a very sensible woman. Our esteem for the lady was all the greater on this account.

But not every one is able to neatly lay a patch or darn a rent who desire to do so, hence we advance a few helpful suggestions: In patching start by cutting a piece of material of a size slightly larger than to completely cover the worn place. Cut it accurately by the thread; nothing looks more untidy than a crooked patch with unshapely corners.

Next turn in a narrow fold on the four sides of the patch, lay it in place outside the worn part and tack fast. Sew it on all around, either like a seam, or else fell it. If it lies close and flat the tacking thread may then come away.

Now the work must go on from the wrong side, by first cutting away the worn piece, leaving enough margin to turn in as for a hem. Cut little nicks at the corners to allow it to lie flat, and fell it all around. The corners should be as well shaped as are those of the patch. To have the piece square on the right side, and then an ill-shaped circle of much smaller dimensions on the wrong side, as one sometimes sees, is to spoil the work so far as looks go.

To neatly match the stripes or figure of the garment by the new material is one-half in doing fine patching. When a patch is completed lay an old handkerchief or other thin cloth even it and press out with a hot iron.

Flannel may be mended in the same way as described, only that instead of the edges being folded in, leave flat, and instead of being felled they should be herring-boned all round.

Sheets and similar articles that are worn thin by long use, and are too weak to patch must be darned. For this, real darning cotton, not that used for stockings, but a soft, fine article made for the purpose, should be used.

When darning take quite half an inch extra on either side, and not just the very thin place itself and that only. If so done there is danger of the mended part not getting through the first wash without breaking out. By running several lines of strong sewing cotton round the thin part before doing the darning it will strengthen the foundation greatly, and will not show afterwards.

Use a long, fine darner for fine fabrics, a thicker one for coarser cloth. Take a thread and miss two threads uniformly, going straight across. Leave a moderate loop at the end to allow for shrinking, turn and go back again, getting your stitches on a line with each other.

Waste In the Kitchen.

Waste in the kitchen is often very great from apparently trivial sources.

In cooking meats the water is thrown out without removing the grease, or the grease from the dripping-pan is thrown away.

Scraps of meat are thrown away.

Cold potatoes are left to sour and spoil.

Dried fruits are not looked after and become wormy.

Vinegar and sauce are left standing in tin.

Apples are left to decay for want of "sorting over."

The tea-cannister is left open.

Victuals are left exposed to be eaten by mice.

Bones of meat and the carcass of turkey are thrown away, when they could be used in making good soups.

Sugar, tea, coffee, and rice are carelessly spilled in the handling.

Soap is left to dissolve and waste in the water.

Dish-towels are used for dish-cloths.

Napkins are used for dish-towels.

Towels are used for holders.

Brooms and mops are not hung up.

More coal is burned than necessary by not arranging dampers when not using the fire.

Lights are left burning when not used.

Tin dishes are not properly cleansed and dried.

Good new brooms are used in scrubbing kitchen floors.

Silver spoons are used in scraping kettles.

Cream is left to mold and spoil.

Mustard is left to spoil in the cruse, etc.

Vinegar is left to stand until the tin vessel becomes corroded and spoiled.

Pickles become spoiled by the leaking out or evaporation of the vinegar.

Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding.

Hams become tainted or filled with vermin for want of care.

Cheese molds and is eaten by mice and vermin.

Tea and coffee pots are injured on the stove.

Woodenware is unscalded and left to warp and crack.

Recipes.

CORN BREAD.—One pint of corn meal, one pint of flour, one-half cup of molasses, one teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon of salt. Bake in a slow oven, or steam one hour.

CORN MEAL MUFFINS.—One cup of flour, one cup of corn meal, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoon of salt, one tablespoon of melted butter, one teaspoon of sugar. Bake in gem irons, in quick oven.

GINGER SNAPS.—One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, two-thirds cup of lard, one-third cup of cold water, one tablespoon of soda, one tablespoon ginger, flour sufficient to roll. Put molasses, sugar, lard and water in a pan, and set it on the stove till it comes to a boil, then remove it and let it cool, after which add soda, ginger and flour. Roll thin and bake in quick oven.

SPICE CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, yolks of three eggs, one-half cup of sweet milk, one and one-half cups of flour, one-half cup of currants, one teaspoon of baking powder, spice to taste. Proceed in the usual manner of cake making. Dredge the currants with flour before adding them to the cake.

CORN STARCH CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, whites of three eggs, one-half cup of sweet milk, one teaspoon of baking powder, one and one-half cups of flour, one-half cup of corn starch. Rub butter and sugar to a cream; stir in milk; add a portion of the flour, then the whites of eggs, stiffly beaten, and remaining flour and starch. Flavor to taste.

LEMON CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, three eggs, one-half cup of sweet milk, one and one-half cups of flour, one teaspoon of baking powder, one lemon. Cream the butter and sugar; beat in yolks of eggs; add milk, portion of flour, beaten whites of eggs, grated rinde of lemon, remaining flour, and *last* the juice of lemon. Beat the cake thoroughly and get it into the oven as quickly as possible. It must not stand after the lemon is added.

TOMATO CATSUP.—One-half bushel of tomatoes, three large onions, one quart of cider vinegar, one cup of brown sugar, one tablespoon of salt, whole allspice, cinnamon, cloves and red pepper to taste. Scald and peel the tomatoes, add to them the onions, peeled and cut in small pieces, and boil till all are perfectly tender. Strain through a sieve, add vinegar, sugar and spices, replace on the stove and boil two hours.

Is the Gulf Stream Changing?

Captain J. W. Reynolds, of the steamship City of Alexandria, which arrived from Havana the other day, added his testimony to the eccentric action of the Gulf Stream. He says: "The course that I usually follow coming from Havana usually gives me from a three to a three and one-half knot current along the Florida coast, and nearly to the latitude of Savannah, and from there to Hatteras a two to two and one-half knot current. The current is stronger, however, in the summer than in the winter, and knowing this I took particular pains to choose the course where I could expect the most favorable current. Along the Florida coast, where I expected a three-knot current, its strength was not more than one knot, and from below Savannah to Cape Hatteras I had no current at all. We usually see strong ripples along the edge of the Gulf Stream, but I saw none on this trip. I don't know the cause of this change, but I can hardly attribute it to the effect of strong gales in setting the current back. From Havana to the Florida coast we had a moderate head sea, and thence a smooth sea up to Sandy Hook. The winds were from the westward rather than the north, and the barometer was steady."

A Rain of Shot.

Among the phenomena reported from South Carolina during the earthquake engagement, was rain falling from a perfectly cloudless sky. This is surpassed, however, by a story told by two Charleston gentlemen, traveling in the interior about that time, who were treated to a shower of shot, and neither of the gentlemen was "shot" at the time, either. The war had been over too long for it to be any spent shot fired by the blue or the gray, and not even a shot tower was in sight. They gathered some of it up after it had continued at intervals for some time, and found it to be the ordinary shot used by sportsmen. Where it came from is a mystery. Perhaps it came from some comet as it shot through the air.

The Boss Liar.

The train had started off. A young man rushed breathlessly into the depot.

"Got left did you?" said the ticket seller.

"Of course I got left," he responded.

Then some one said he could go across the bridge and catch the train, and another told him when the next train would go, and various suggestions were made. The chap looked at the disappearing train a few seconds, when some one asked:

"Where were you going?"

Then the wicked fellow said, "Oh, I wasn't going in the train. My wife's mother is on that train and I wanted to kiss her before she left."

"Liar!" roared twenty-four married men in chorus.

A Symptom of Lunacy.

They meet.

"So you are still on the invalid list?"

"Alas, yes, and I have taken gallons of medicine."

"Perhaps you take too much medicine."

"Well, I've tried everything. Last Summer I tried sea bathing and now I am trying electricity."

"No wonder you are in bad health after going through salt and battery."

And then as the awful truth dawned upon them, they both burst into maniac laughter and fled from the scene.

A Satisfactory Explanation.

"Something you wanted, madam?" he queried as she was going out of the store.

"Why, I came in for a pair of shoes, and I've waited twenty minutes and no one has come near me. I've got tired."

"Wait just one minute," he whispered. "I've spent twenty-five minutes with this lady with the big feet, but it won't take five to fit your little No. 2's with something nice."

Although she wore 5's she smiled and sat down to wait.

It Was a Sunday-School Melody.

"Pat McClure!"

"That's me, sir."

"Charged with disorderly conduct."

"How so, sir?"

"They complain that you alarm the neighborhood where you are working at carrying a hod at a new building."

"Yes, sir, I do sing; but it's a quiet Sunday-school melody, sir."

"What's that?"

"Still there's mor-tar follow."

Touching Her on a Tender Spot.

Magistrate—"The young lady says that your continued staring at her annoyed her excessively."

Prisoner—"I never intentionally annoyed a woman in my life, your honor."

Magistrate—"Then why did you stare at her so persistently?"

Prisoner—"Because she is pretty and I couldn't help it."

Young woman—"Let him go, Judge."

Natural That he Should.

"Mrs. Swellington Jones—Really, my dear, you owe it to your friends to get a new dress suit.

Mr. Swellington Jones—Well, if I do I shall have to owe it to my tailor.

SCIENTIFIC MATTERS.

To make whitewash that will not rub off, add a little white glue.

Coleman's mustard-oil is a good remedy for local rheumatism. It is used externally in friction twice daily.

The odour of vinegar may be lessened by filtering the fluid through charcoal. Its strength is not impaired by the process.

A few drops of acetic ether administered in water will, it is said, revive persons who have been made insensible by inhaling illuminating gas.

It is asserted that dynamos generate a larger quantity of electricity when worked in a closed chamber under increased pressure than when exposed to the ordinary pressure of the air.

The blood of the higher vertebrates has long been used for the manufacture of albumen which has a high market value. Recent inquiries show that equally good albumen can be obtained from the blood of fishes.

Persons who are colour-blind are usually either red-blind or green-blind, and their infirmity is almost always confined to one colour. Cases of violet-blindness are rare and no instance is known of a person unable to distinguish between blue and yellow.

Peacock green stain for wood: A green stain is produced by a solution of verdigris in nitric acid; then, by dipping into a hot solution of pearl-ash, the color may be changed into blue. By varying the strengths of the solutions used, the exact shade desired can be obtained.

Every one does not know the proper way to put out a lamp that has no extinguishing apparatus. None of the cheap ones are thus provided, and they should be put out as follows. The wick should be turned down until there is only a small flickering flame. Then a sharp puff of breath should be sent across the top of the chimney, not down it.

Moles may be removed by cautery, by excision, by caustics, by ligature, by electrolysis. Of all these methods, electrolysis is the best, because it leaves very little scar and causes comparatively little pain. Caustics cause the least pain and are easily applied, but their operation is tedious, and they are apt to stain and disfigure the skin.

Formula for camphor-balls, popularly regarded as a specific for "chaps" and abrasions: Spermaceti, two ounces; refined white wax, two ounces; almond-oil (sweet), a quarter of a pint. Melt by a gentle heat, and add camphor (in shavings) one ounce; stir until all are dissolved thoroughly and beginning to cool, then pour the mixture into slightly-warmed moulds or egg-cups. A drachm of balsam of Peru may be added while it is dissolving.

Mr. Thomas Andrews has carried out a long series of tests on pieces of iron and steel submerged at the mouths of rivers, where the fresh water began to mix with the salt water of the ocean. The tests have proved that in these circumstances the corrosion is from fifteen to fifty per cent. greater than when the article is submerged in pure ocean water. This increased action is attributed by Mr. Andrews to a galvanic action that is brought into play by the difference of potential caused by the mixture of the waters.

How To Drive.

To fit a horse for making a long journey successfully, and with safety to health, life, and limb, or to make a shorter distance speedily, and with like results, requires more skill and judgment than is ordinarily brought to bear in such cases. The *National Live Stock Journal* asserts that the feed should be clean oats to the limit of perfect digestion, with a moderate amount of bright hay, in no case sufficient to "fill the horse," because in that condition he can have neither speed nor bottom. As a rule, give no corn to a horse intended for other than slow work. The same rule should apply to what is termed "mill feed," except in the form of an occasional feed, the object being to loosen the bowels. The giving of such a mess, as a habit, should be avoided. On the road the horse should be driven moderately for the first hour or two, that full digestion may be completed upon anyfood within him. An observant man canmeasure the feelings and ability of the horse by his outward manifestations, and to spur a horse on that is usually ready to do his duty, but for the moment lags because of being under some physical inability that he cannot throw off, is both inhuman and unwise. If there is a journey of a day or more to make, the horse should be spared at the start, given a walk now and then, with an occasional full stop, and it will surprise most men to see how quickly he will regain his lost energies. The Arab maxim says, drive moderately until the horse has sweated and dried off three times, and after that you can let him go forward freely and he will not disappoint any reasonable expectations. If it is observed during the early part of a day's drive that the horse belches wind and alternately passes it also, it will be idle to expect any great performance until this condition passes off. In such a state the abdomen will usually be more or less distended, and no horse can give even a moderate display of his good qualities while in this state. While on the road for a journey the horse should be fed his principal meal at night, first giving him water. If the horse leaves a quart or so of his oats at the night feeding, he will rise from his night's rest at three or four o'clock and finish the feed. This is better than to give a full feed in the morning just before starting. The full night feed of oats will be digested and mainly assimilated by the time the morning start is made, and must be mainly relied upon to sustain the horse through the day. This is simply because digestion is interrupted and done at a great disadvantage while the horse is under active exercise, hence, to a degree, food becomes a burden while the horse is doing full duty. So, rightly fitted and discreetly managed on the road, the horse, reasonably well calculated for driving, will be up to the standard fixed by the poet:

"Courageous, light-mouthed and sure-footed."

Not a Family Man.

"Gimme a couple o' tickets fer the show," said a countryman at the box office.

"Yes, sir; for the family circle?"

"Sh!" warned the countryman, and then he whispered:

"No, not fer the family circle. You see I've only been married 'bout four hours, Mister. Jest put us in 'mong the young folks."

MEN AND WOMEN.

President Grevy employs his leisure hours in instructing his little grandchild, Marguerite Wilson, in reading, writing, and arithmetic. He is said to take this task very seriously. That Mlle. Marguerite does, probably goes without telling.

A newspaper was received the other day at the Boston Post Office, addressed "Mr. George H. Handel, care of the Handel and Haydn Society." Some thirty years ago there came to the Society a letter addressed, "Messrs. Handel and Hayden, musicians." It is not convenient to forward the paper.

During the famous Repeal and Emancipation agitations at Cork, the late Wm. Hayes, whose death, at the age of ninety-one, was announced in London, was a conspicuous figure. In 1826 he had a dispute with a Catholic lawyer named Brice, and shot him dead in a duel. Thereafter Mr. Hayes kept aloof from political matters, and devoted himself to religion and works of benevolence.

We observe the announcement of the decease of the aged Baroness de Forget (before he. marriage, Mlle. Josephine de Lavalette), who heroically effected her father's escape from the cells of those condemned to die in the Bonaparte struggle. The plan was concocted between herself and her mother, Mme. de Lavalette, after the same manner as Lord and Lady Nithesdale's in the Jacobite Rebellion.

A good story of clerical wit is revived in the papers lately, the anecdote of old Bishop Mountain, of Durham, whose apt quotation of a Scripture text elevated him to York. That archbishopric falling vacant, King George II asked his opinion as to the proper person for the office. Dr. Mountain wittily replied: "Hadst thou faith as a grain of mustard seed, thou wouldst say to this Mountain" (laying his hand upon his breast), "Be thou removed, and cast into the sea" (See). The king was so amused by the sally that he laughed heartily, and bestowed the preferment.

Lord Savernake, who has lately succeeded to the vast estates of the Earl of Aylesbury is probably the worst spendthrift in the ranks of the British peerage. He is twenty-three, receives over $250,000 per year; owns three of the most splendid country seats in the island; and is a marquis, thrice an earl, a viscount, twice a baron and a baronet. He drives a cab; presides at music halls; fights in the street like a butcher; has been twice in the police court this year for a street battle; is an accomplished sharper and married a variety singer of no character.

Mr. H. Rider Haggard, whose South African Romance, "King Solomon's Mines," achieved such a success, is a barrister by profession. At the age of 19—he is now only 30—he accompanied Sir H. Bulwer as secretary to Natal, and served on the staff of Sir Theophilus Shepstone during his mission to the Transvaal, and it was during the time he was at the Cape that he acquired the local knowledge which he has turned to good account. His first effort in literature was a history of events in South Africa, published in 1882 under the title of "Cetewayo and His White Neighbors."

Mr. J. C. Forbes, R. C. A., of Toronto, has just returned from a four months' trip to the Rockies, where he has been sketching with a view to putting on canvas some of the most characteristic scenery of that region. Mr. Forbes has been most successful, in the opinion of those on the spot, in depicting the grandeur of the mountains—notably the "Hermit" in the vicinity of Roger's Pass. In addition to several large canvases, Mr. Forbes will paint some dozen or so smaller ones, descriptive of life in British Columbia, forming on the whole a most interesting gallery for exhibition in the coming Spring, and for subsequent exhibition in England.

The latest London *Canadian Gazette* says: An interesting gathering took place at the Colonial Exhibition on Saturday evening, when, at the invitation of Mr. D. Tallerman, a dinner was given in the Royal Commission Dining Rooms to illustrate the food resources of the Empire. The bill of fare consisted of over thirty dishes, on which were salmon from British Columbia, shad from Prince Edward Island, mackerel from New Brunswick, cod and lobster from Nova Scotia; whitefish, trout, and pickerel from Lake Huron; Australian rabbits and Australian mutton and beef. Among the vegetables were Canadian beans. The sweets consisted of Fiji arrowroot puddings, Canadian farina pudding, tartlets and pastry of Canadian flour, and Canadian apple jelly. The fruits were pineapples from Singapore, Victorian pears, Victorian white cherries in syrup, and Canadian apples and pears. There were also Canadian cheese and butter and Western Australian and Canadian honey.

Roman London.

In A. D. 50 Cæsar founded Lundinium, or Augusta. Eleven years later the Britons revolted under Boadicea, sacked the town, massacred the inhabitants, and burned every building, and the limits of the discoveries of the ashes of this conflagration, coupled with the discovery of walls of too great a thickness to be those of ordinery buildings, seem to define the extent of the first Roman London as follows: The northern boundary, Cornhill and Leadenhall-street; the eastern, Billiter-street and Mark-lane; the western, the east side of Wallbrook, and the southern, of course, the river. Within these limits, and nowhere beyond, wherever pick and shovel have penetrated deep enough—that is, to an average depth of 18 feet below the present surface, charred remains and other evidences of intense heat have been found, and to Sir Christopher Wren, to whom the task was confided of rebuilding the city after the fire of 1666, is the credit due of having made the discovery that there was an embryo London previous to the comparatively big city of the later Roman dominion. Cannon-street was evidently the central point. In Bush-lane, in 1666, was discovered the remains of a very large building (probably a Basilica, or hall of justice) and the pavement of a house which, from its size, must have been the Governor's residence, both imbedded in a thick black layer of ashes and charred wood. About here the buildings appear to have been tolerably dense, for in digging for sewers in Queen-street, Scott's Yard, and Bush-lane in 1840, the workmen came upon innumerable walls of such solidity that they could not be destroyed; and, at the foot of Lambeth Hill, one 10 feet thick and 8 feet high, which might have been a fragment of the oldest London river wall. All this part of London was then marshy, for in Thames street, always a rich mine of Roman remains, we find that the buildings unearthed are almost invariably built upon stout oaken piles. The Wallbrook, too, like the Sherbourne and the Langbourne, must have been something more than a mere stream, for the timber supports of a fair-sized bridge have been discovered, and the causeway leading from it in the direction of what is now Princes street, consisting of big stones laid upon regular layers of earth and wattles supported by timber, as if a quay had run along the banks.

MURDERED EIGHT PERSONS.

The Poe Family Supposed to Have Been Killed by Their Neighbors.

It has been ascertained that the Poe family of eight persons, supposed to have been accidentally burned to death in Knox county, Tenn., a month ago, were murdered. Their throats were first cut from ear to ear. The family had two neighbors—John Worm and his paramour—who, on account of their reputation, were not permitted to enter Mr. Poe's house. These neighbors had an illegitimate child, a boy about 10 years old. They lived some thirty yards from Poe's house, and, becoming enraged because they were not socially recognized, they formed the design of murdering the entire family. The boy, suffering under a severe chastisement from his reputed father, now tells the whole story.

He says his mother was talking about the matter several days, and that it culminated during a night when Mr. Poe was absent from home. When his father and mother left home for Poe's house they forbade his going with them, but he slipped along without their knowledge and saw them enter the house. The family, all of whom were females, were asleep in one room. The boy's father with a razor cut the throat of each victim, while his mother picked the bodies up, placed them in the middle of the floor, piled the contents of two beds on them, and then set fire to them and the house. Mrs. Poe's little baby screamed until the smoke smothered it. The boy told his story in such a straightforward manner as to lead to an investigation.

The man and woman were at once arrested. A sewing machine, beds, and several other articles recognized as belonging to the murdered family were found beneath the house of the accused persons. They were at once placed in jail at Barbourfsille. No doubt of their guilt is entertained. The excitement is terrible, and it is likely the prisoners will be lynched.

Bulgarian Affairs.

At the close of the last war between Russia and Turkey, the Turkish province of Bulgaria, the sufferings of whose Christian inhabitants under their Mohammedan rulers had brought on the conflict, was made a self-governing state, not wholly independent of Turkey, but bound to her by slender ties. This was the work of England, Austria-Hungary, and the other Powers prompted by a desire to prevent Russia from again interfering in Bulgarian affairs, and so advancing toward the coveted city of Constantinople. Inasmuch as Bulgaria could not be trusted to maintain unaided her position against the Russians, it was agreed by the Berlin Treaty that all the European Powers should be, in a manner, protectors of the little state. Russia, however, has spared no means to secure the friendship of the Bulgarians, with but little success. The German—Alexander—who was chosen to rule this much-protected principality, won the affections of the people for himself, and so became distasteful to the czar, who is strongly suspected of being the cause of his downfall last August. However that may be, Alexander left the country amid the tears of his adopted subjects, and the agents of Russia set about canvassing for the new election.

The Berlin Treaty ordered that the Prince of Bulgaria shall be freely elected by the population and confirmed by the Sublime Porte (the Turkish imperial government), with the consent of the Powers. No member of any of the reigning houses of the great European Powers may be elected Prince of Bulgaria. It was the intention of the signers of the treaty to remove the government as far as possible from the influence of any single Power, such as Russia, England, or Austria-Hungary. The prince is chosen, not by the people directly, but by the *Sobranje*, a representative body. This body met at Tirnova, and after a week spent in discussion unanimously elected Prince Waldemar to fill the vacancy caused by Alexander's abdication. There was no outspoken opposition to this candidate, although it seemed to be regretfully understood that Waldemar would represent in some degree the unpopular Russian influence.

Prince Waldemar is the youngest child of King Christian IX. of Denmark. His sister, Alexandra, is the wife of the Prince of Wales, and his sister Maria is the wife of the Russian czar. It may be that it is to these relationships, together with the fact that his brother George is King of Greece, that Waldemar owed his election. His father, the Danish king, has advised the prince to decline the proffered honor, and Bulgaria has yet to look for a ruler. Russia does not admit that the *Sobranje* was legally chosen, and it is hardly probable that any one will accept the throne while Russia opposes the election.

He Couldn't Wind It.

A New York judge who was trying a man for robbing a woman of her gold watch as she was stepping on a horse-car did a neat piece of cross-examination. The man claimed that the watch was his and the woman was mistaken in identifying it as hers. Suddenly the judge asked, "Where's the key?" The prisoner fumbled in his pockets and said he must have left it at home. The judge asked him if he had wound the watch frequently with the key, and he said "yes." Then a key was procured, watch and key were handed the prisoner, and he was told to wind the watch. He opened the case but could not find any place to use the key, because the watch was a stemwinder. The sentence was five years and a half.

To polish glass and remove slight scratches rub the surface gently, first with a clean pad of fine cotton wool and afterward with a similar pad covered with cotton velvet which has been charged with fine rouge. The surface will, under this treatment, acquire a polish of great brilliancy, quite free from the presence of any scratches.

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, DEC. 9. 1886,

—The Dominion Elections is not now expected before next summer.

—The Prohibition sentiment is constantly growing throughout the Dominion, and we may reasonably look for a general Prohibitary liquor law in the near future.

BALANCE ACCOUNTS,

In every instance where it is possible credit accounts should be paid in full at or about the close of the year, and commence the new year with a "clean sheet." This might be done as well as not in numerous cases where from mere carelessness or neglect it is allowed to run from year to year, and probably end in a dispute: There are however numerous instances when full payment is impossible at the close of the year, and in all such cases there should be a balancing of accounts and an understanding between creditor and debtor as to the actual amount due, and the prospects of when and how it may be paid.

The credit system has been a boon to many when rightly used, but the ruination of thousands, chiefly through its abuse.

There are many, who after contracting a debt or running an account, and not being in a position to meet the indebtedness when due, will evade meeting his creditor, and even make his purchases in other establishments rather than come in contact with him who has favored him with goods on time.

Now this is as unsatisfactory as it is common, and every person who has been guilty of such ingratitude in the past would do well to turn over a new leaf the coming January.

By all means settle up at the end of the year; if not by payment in full, then strike a balanse and have a fair understanding: "short accounts make long friends."

MUNICIPAL.

Glenelg Municipal matters are not causing much excitment as yet. We understand Mr. Moffatt the present reeve is a candidate for re-election, and as far as we can judge, will be elected whether he has opposition or not. He has filled the position with credit to himself, and we believe general satisfaction to the ratepayers. There is rumors of Mr. Binnie opposing the reeve, and we would not expect any better common sense from him. Mr. McCuaig the present deputy-reeve will likely be a candidate for re-election, as also Messrs. Lamb and Williams. Mr. Lamb has had one] years experience, which will no doubt be a great help to him the coming year should he be elected; he is an honorable man and has, we believe, given general satisfaction.

It is said that J. A. McMillen will again seek election; we are not certain however.

Markdale is likely to have a man in the field, but there is nothing definite yet.

In Euphrasia the old council are likely to be re-elected, so rumor has it, however it will be a surprise if that township don't have an election, and a hot contest at that. We have heard the name of Thos. McAfee spoken as a probable candidate, for councillor. He would no doubt make a good representative.

Artemesia is quiet as yet; nothing new on the program.

Holland is considerably agitated in reference to the contest for reeve. Mr. Cameron the present reeve is to be opposed by Dr. Oldham of Chatsworth. The latter is making a vigurous effort so it is said.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE SOUTH RIDING OF GREY.

GENTLEMEN,—Owing to the elections for the Legislature being sprung upon us very unexpectedly I regret exceedingly that I have been unable to visit several portions of the riding. It was my intention to call a series of meetings before the next session commenced and consult with youlas to your views respecting the Franchise Bill, the excessive expenditure incurred in erection of new Parliament buildings and other important matters. I desire to briefly place my views and general policy before you, but shall endeavor to meet you at ever y possible point.

Elected as I was by the farming and laboring community, I challenge my opponents to point to one vote opposed to their interest.

As a Conserative I shall support that party on its general principles, believing the policy of the opposition under the leadership of Mr. Meredith to be more progressive and liberal than the legislation of the present government.

The laws introduced instead of being such as everyone could easily understand are only calculated to increase litigation, a very undesirable thing for an Agricultural Province.

I am a strong advocate for manhood suffrage and shall endeavor to do away with intricacies in the voters' lists by its introduction. I am opposed to any appropriation for Immigration purposes by the Provincial Legislatures.

The timber policy of the present government is open to censure, owing to large blocks being disposed of, to the disadvantage of those whose means would admit of them purchasing smaller areas.

The municipal legislation I consider is calculated to take power out of the hands of thepeople wh ich is legitimately theirs.

The time has now arrived when the intelligence of the people demands that greater powers should be conferred on both townships and country councils and by so doing the number of representatives in the Local Legislature instead of being increased as lately done, might be greately reduced.

I also belive that the Educational department should be under the control of a non-political head.

I am also strongly opposed to the monoply which now exists regarding the publication of our school books, and be'ieve that by allowing competition, the cost of the books, to the public would be materially lessened, and by less frequent changes a greater saving would accrue to parents.

I also venture to hope that the course I pursue in connection with the Land Improvement fund was in the interest of my constituents and in the future should you do me the honor to re-elect me, it shall be my utmost endeavor to look after the interest of those whom I represent.

There are many matters to which it is impossible to allude in an address, but while I am sensible of the honor you did me, a common farmer, by returning me as your representative I trust my course in the House has been such, as to retain your esteem and confidence.

Asking you for a renewal of your confidence.

I am gentlemen,
faithfully yours,
JOHN BLYTH.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—While reading the Dr's. reply to Mr. Elliott, he says "every member cried shame at the unreasonable expenditure" viz: $150 on Freemans hill, benefiting some 18 persons in Artemesia; I wonder where those members are now that they do not all "cry shame" at a more unreasonable and unecessary expenditure, and only accommodating about six persons in Artemesia. I refer to the Valley road which has cost this Municipality about $700 and they have not the title to one foot of it yet, and that amount will simply chop the road and level 12 foot; it will require bridges culverts and in many places ditching and gravelling before it is passible, and we learn they are not through surveying it yet, though the Council Aid Survey and pass a By-law to establish from Mr. Hogg's mill to Campbells deviation, and also notified the parties owning the land to remove the timber, and who, when at much inconveniance and loss had removed some 40 rods through a cedar swamp letting in air and possible fire, when waiting on the council for renumeration was told by the man who says he is "bound to sustain and vendicate his character at hazard" that he did not notify them to remove the timber (lift your thumb again Creasor) well if not Dr. Christoe, Reeve, this time it is Wm. Bellamy, Clerk. But it seems they do not want that portion of the road now and will throw it up in that dishonorable way and are commencing some 80 rods from Campbells deviation and running obliquely up the mountain some 80 rods from the bottom of the Valley where no four sane man in the Tow'p would think of making it. Was the Dr. Reeve when the first Survey was made? Had he a resolution of council to Survey from Hogg's mill to Campbells deviation when he did? Would it not have been cheaper to have brought out the 5 or 6 parties it will accomodate or the whole Valley at the origin l price? or perhaps cheaper still an Apothecary shop at Eschertion.

A RATEPAYER.

TO THE ELECTORS —OF THE— Centre Riding of Grey.

GENTLEMEN:—

The writs for a General Election for the Local Legislature will be issued immediately.

On Tuesday the 21st day of December next, the nominations are to be made and Tuesday the 28th day of December fixed for polling.

Having received the unanimous nomination of the largest and most influential Conservative Convention ever held in the Riding, which met in October last, and having since received the most encouraging assurance, of support from the electors generally, I beg most respectfully to announce that I feel it my duty to accede to their wishes and accept such nomination.

I have been a resident of the Riding for thirty-eight years. During the greater part of that period I have been, more or less, actively engaged in the administration of your municipal affairs and while occupying prominent positions of trust in your County Council I have invariably been guided by a desire to protect and promote your interests.

My long residence in the Riding and practical knowledge of the working of our municipal institutions enable me the more readily to anticipate your special requirements, represent your grievances and obtain relief from oppressive legislation. If elected as your representative, I will endeavor faithfully to discharge my duty by giving effect to wholesome legislation and will advocate a more economical administration of the finances and of the Crown domain. As there is not space in a short address to fully explain my views I shall endeavor to attend meetings in the various Townships of the Riding before the elections and there discuss in detail the various questions now before the people.

In conclusion, I shall advocate equal rights and privileges to all classes and creeds of Her Majesty's subjects. Being a resident of the Riding and like many of yourselves engaged in farming operations, our interests are identical I shall do my best to advance them.

Relying on your cordial and generous support to elect me as your representative

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
JOSEPH RORKE.

Clarksburg, Nov. 26, 1886.

—30—
AMERICAN WATCHES

IN

GOLD, GOLD FILLED, SILVER, and Silver-ore cases. 7, 11, and 15 jewelled, from $8.50 to $41.00 warranted fine timers. I can do better by customers on these goods, than any other dealer in Central Grey. Grade, case and warrant considered. New lines in Chains, Rings, Bar Pins, Bracelets, Lockets, and Necklets.

FINE STOCK--Clocks and Silverware; also Musical Instruments, Watches, Clocks, &c., carefully repaired.

☞ GOODS AND WORK WARRANTED.

W. A. BROWN.
A Reliable Jeweller,
MARKDALE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Twenty-one years have come and gone since I commenced business in Markdale, and it becomes my pleasing duty to return sincere thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal and constantly increasing patronage during that period.

Having this season erected new business premises, into which I have just moved, I am now better than ever prepared to supply the increasing demand for a genuine article in my line.

I shall continue to use the best stock in the market, and employ the best mechanics which can be procured, so that my customers and the public can rely on an article that will give genuine satisfaction.

Having more room to display my goods, I have now a large stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness, as well as a full assortment of Horse Clothing, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c., together with all sizes Trunks and Valises, at prices to suit the times.

A cordial invitation is extended to all, to give us a call in our new premises.

Hoping that our business relations may continue to be satisfactory and mutually profitable,

I am respectfully,
THOS. MATHEWS.

To the free and independent Electors of Centre Grey.

GENTLEMEN:—The time is at hand when you will be called upon to exercise your franchise in the selection of a representative to the Legislative Assembly of Ontario. The duty which you owe to your country, to yourselves and to posterity demands that you exercise that privelege with a calm and settled determination to advance the best interests of our fair Province. In the heat of party strife men of impulsive temperaments are apt to overlook the realissues involved in the living present, and to allow their judgments to become warped by the mere shiboleths of the dead past. The interests of our country, the advancement of intelligence and the humanizing influence of our common Christianity demand that we lay aside the religious strifes and party contentions which have so long disturbed and distracted the National mind, and that as sons of our common country, loyal subjects of our beloved Queen, we go "hand-in-hand" together; mutually intent upon the achievement of a higher civilization, a purer morality and a more liberal christian sentiment, and while firmly maintaining our own rights, yet willing to grant the same privileges which we claim for ourselves to those of our fellow countrymen who may differ from us in creed or nationality.

With the view of giving effect to these sentiments, I beg to announce that I am a candidate for your suffrages at the coming election, and I respectfully request that all my fellow electors who share these sentiments, will by their vote and influence do what they can to secure my election.

It is proper that you should ask, and it is right that I should declare, what my opinions are in reference to the issues which divide the "Parties" in Ontario at the present time.

In the main I am in accord with the general course of legislation pursued and with the principles enunciated and carried out for some years by the Mowat administration, and if elected I shall deem it my duty in the interests of the Province to sustain the present Government; reserving of course to myself the right to judge of each measure which may be brought forward, upon its merits, irrespective of the source from which it may emanate.

I am free to admit that with all Governments there is a tendency to unnecessary extravagance—against all such tendencies I shall deem it my duty as your representative to raise my voice and exert my influence.

In reference to the school law generally, my opinion is that recent legislation has been largely in the interest of the teaching profession, and that the interests of the public which ought to be paramount, have to a certain extent been ignored.

I am of opinion that the present 'holiday' terms are too long, especially to meet the requirements of rural communities, and that some change is desirable in this respect.

Of the many important questions which claim attention at this particular juncture it is impossible within the compass of a short address to speak with intelligence and precision:

During the canvass however I purpose to discuss some of these with you at the public meetings to be held at central points throughout the constituency when I hope to have the pleasure of meeting many of you and forming acquaintances which I trust will be mutually agreeable and lasting.

I have the honor to be,
GENTLEMEN,
Your obediant Servant,
WM. BROWN.

Markdale,
Dec. 4, 1886.

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out:

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest, Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

On Nov. 30th, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Robert Rabbitt, to Miss Grace Noble, all of Artemesia.

West's Cough Syrup, a certain and speedy cure for coughs, colds, and all throat and lung diseases.

West's Cough Syrup, the most reliable remedy for all throat and lung diseases. For safety keep it always in the house. All druggists.

Mr Editor.—Were it not for the palpable falsehoods contained in the reply of "Artemesias' Chief Officer," to my article in your paper, further notice of the matter would be unnecessary; he charges me with having insidental accomplices, and says the "Union Standard" of Thornbury and Bob Myles, appealed to me for advice. Both these statements are untrue—I challenge Dr. Christoe to prove the contrary.

Again he says the notorious letter was addressed to A. Elliott only, one councillor to another. This statement is also untrue. The address on the Envelope was A. Elliott Dep. Reeve. The latter itself had neither address nor date. It began "Since council day, and more particularly since yesterday, I think I was a little too mistrustful of Euphrasia." The Dr, says he (at the council board) explained thoroughly regarding the letter, I read the letter at the council board, and the *thorough* explanation spoken of consisted in the Reeve's "objecting to its being read, on the grounds that the letter was private. I held that the letter was a public letter and I have no recollection that any member of the council except the Dr, expressed an opinion to the contrary. The Reeve didn't tell the council of the magic effect. the sweet persuading words of Markdale's prominent inhabitant had upon his mind. A thorough explanation is just the point the Dr. kept away from then, and will not touch now if he can avoid it.

The Dr. says I went for repudiation as well as the rest of the council. This statement is untrue and he must know it. When the bill was presented, I made a motion for payment, the Dr. read that motion, and asked me if I would press it to a vote. I knew and Dr. Christoe knew just as well, that the motion would have been lost on a division. I admit that I made a mistake in not insisting on the vote, but it does not prove repudation. And the reeve is taking an unair advantage; when he argues that, because he motion does not appear on the minute book no motion was made. But to get himself out of a difficulty, he has since taken a similar position with Mr. Hogg, Re. Valley deviation.

The most extraordinary part of the Dr's. letter is the shameless admission that he swore that he did not sign the letter as Reeve and his attempt to get out of the difficulty by saying that "I wilfully suppressed the fact that the mistake was rectified as soon as made and the letter acknowledged in its entirety." The Dr. made no correction, neither was the letter acknowledged in its entirety. There was no such fact to suppress.

The Dr. appears to think if I had given the Judge's ruling it would have exonerated him from blame. I did give the ruling briefly. If he is not satisfied, he can get a certified copy from the clerk of the court, by paying for it, and I have no objection to its publication.

But the Dr's. experience before the court is not a very happy one, In the case of Sullivan against Artemesia, he met with a rebuff. and to screen himself, first charged the Judge with partiality, then because the Jury was residents of Markdale and vicinity, they gave a verdict against the Township, and to make himself absolutely safe he shifted the responsibility a third time and placed it on the shoulders of the council. So much for the Drs' reliability.

The Reeve of Collingwood asked for a grant of $100 from the county of Grey. As an equivalent to a similar grant made by Simcoe to improve the county line between Thornbury and the lake; on two occasions the Dr. spoke and voted against the grant, but when it was introduced the third time, and the amount swelled to $400. by the introduction of three other grants of a similar kind he got up in his place in the County Council and said, Mr. Warden and gentemen. I have read the statute and taken legal advice on this matter, I am going to vote for the amendment, I know I am wrnog but I wont do so again. Was that an honest vote. The Dr. poses as a Temperance advocate, and has used his influence with his neighbor to take out a Hotel licence, and became his securety by signing his bonds. "Consistency thou art a jewel."

He says I am unable to point my finger at any Municipal irregularity or default; Was there no irregularity in the Reeve without authority of council sanctioning survey of valley road from Hogg's property to Duncan Campbells, at a cost, for survey plans &c of some $50 or $60?

Is it not an irregularity for the Reeve to urge, and by sharp practice secure, the expenditure of $600 or $700 on valley deviation before the right of way has been purchased or even properly located? Surely if the council cried shame at the unreasonable expenditure of $150 on Nelson's hill, they will raise their hands and fall back in Holy horror, as did Saul before the ghost of Samuel, at this unbusiness-like expenditure of public money.

The above are only a few of the many irregularities I might notice. I leave them with the ratepayers for their consideration, I may refer to the subject again.

The Dr's object just now appeares to be to obtain the sympathy of his constituents, but he is not so particular about the means he uses, as the attainment of his purpose. He appears to think that my ambition for years

A. ELLIOTT.

Stray Cattle.

CAME to the premises of Peter Smith lot 12 con. 12 Holland, about the 10th November 2 small heifers mostly white rising 2 years old. The owner is requested to prove proyerty pay expences and take them.

PETER SMITH,
326-8 Harkaway P. O.

Stray Cattle.

NOTICE is hereby given that four head of young cattle came on my place, lot 20 in the 8th concession. township of Euphaasia, about the middle of last October, one of these is a heifer all red rising 3 years old. one is a gray heifer rising 2 years old, and the other two are rising 2 years old all red. The owner is requested to prove property pay expences and take them away.

JACOB NEELY.
327-8 Rocklyn.

STRAY CALVES.

CAME to the premises of Andrew Nesbitt lot 110 2nd West T. & S. Rd Glenelg late in September 2 spring calves. a steer and heifer. The owner is requested to prove property pay expences and take them.

A. NESBITT,
326-8 Markdale, P. O.

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME to the premises of James E. Sparling, lot 21, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the first of September. A heifer rising 3 yrs. dark red. The owner is requested to prove property pay charges and take her.

JAMES E. SPARLING,
326-8 Goring, P. O

STRAY STEER.

CAME to the Premises of Robert Greenaway lot W½ 16, con. 10 Holland about the 1st November, a red steer rising 3 years old, The owner is requested to prove propesty pay expences and take him.

ROBERT GREENAWAY,
226-9 Lily Oak, P. O.

STRAY STEER.

CAME to the premises of R. Smith lot 108 3rd line east Artemesia, about the middle Sept. a steer rising 2, spotted red and white. The owner is requested to prove property pay expences and take him.

CUSTOM WEAVING.

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

313-26 WM. McBROOM.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR S. S. No. 5, Holland, holding certificate or permit. Apply stating salary to

ROBERT CLARK, Sec.,
Holland Centre.

Or to James Quinn or Wm. Virtue, Berkeley. 3 w

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 19 Euphrasia, holding 3rd class certificate. Duties to commence 1st Jan. '87. Apply stating salary to Thos. McAfee, Sec. or to H. Johnston and Chas. Burrell, trustees. 326-8

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 16 Euphrasia, duties to commence 1st January 1887, male or female 3rd class certificate. Apply stating salary to R. D. Ellis, Secretary, Kimberly P. O. 326-8

FARM FOR SALE.

SOUTH half of lot 14, con. 11 Euphrasia 6 miles from Markdale 100 acres, 60 acres cleared with dwelling house and stable thereon, good well.

Will be sold cheap and on very easy terms Possession given in October 1888. For further particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN EATON,
327 Epping, P. O.

LOOK THIS!

WHERE

do you get the best value for your money?

AT

Stephen's Drug Store!

WHO

has the largest stock of patent medicine in town?

Stephen, the Druggist!

WHERE

do you see the best assortment of Tooth-Brushes, and Brushes of all kinds?

AT

Stephen's Drug Store!

WHO

keeps the largest stock of Pipes and Pipe-Mounts?

Stephen the Druggist.

BOOKS! Books! BOOKS!

SCHOOL BOOKS!
SCHOOL BOOKS!
NOTE PAPER!
NOTE PAPER!

of the best quality and the place to get it is at

STEPHEN'S
Drug Store.
R. L. Stephen.

TORONTO HOUSE
MARKDALE.

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings,

—ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH—

Men's all wool Tweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards. Boys and Youths Suits and Overcoats $3.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest paying figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN,
Nov. 1886.

NOTICE.

All parties are hereby warned against giving goods to any person on my account except to myself or my written order as I will not be responsible for the same.

JOHN McCALLUM, Sr.
326-9 Euphrasia, Nov. 29th '86.

THE
Association Can't Stop Us.

HAVING PURCHASED A
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.

Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.

A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.

Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store.
MARKDALE.

Go to Mrs. Clement's
MARKDALE
FOR
Stationery,
Fancy Goods,
Toys & Games
Fruits in Season,
And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dressmaking department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,
MARKDALE.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitance of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

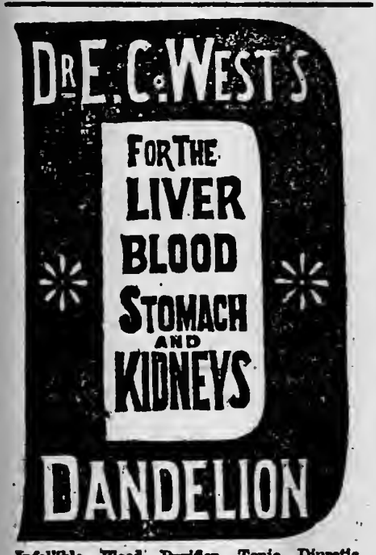
BREAD, BUNS, SCONS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also
BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.



Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.

JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours,

R. CARNAHAN.

NEW FALL STOCK
OF
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, &c.,
Just received at
JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

A fine stock to select from in such lines as the famous Waltham, Elgin, Illinois, which we sell from $9.00 up while other dealers ask from $12.00 up, look to your own interests and buy at the noted Jewelry Store, Flesherton, it will pay you to come 25 miles to do so.

All Repairs personally attended to by Russell the Boss Watchmaker and Jeweler of this District.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

No trouble to show goods at the NOTED JEWELRY STORE, Flesherton.

JAS. G. RUSSELL.

To Consumers & Dealers
IN OILS,
Buy the Empire Oil Co's
ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m



CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

COMBINATION OFFER!
SAVE MONEY!
THE
"STANDARD"
AND THE
Rural CANADIAN.

From now till 1st January, 1888,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its tenth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two $2.00.

The Rural Canadian is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle; The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music alone is worth several years' subscription.

☞ SUBSCRIBE NOW
AND GET
Balance of year Free.

FARM.

Clip This Out.

Following is a table showing the amount of seed required to be sown to the acre of almost everything the farmer grows. It is from "How the Farm Pays":

Winter Wheat, broadcast	2 to 2½ bushels
Winter Wheat, drilled	1 to 1½ bushels
Spring Wheat, Broadcast	2½ to 3 bushels
Spring Wheat, drilled	1½ to 2 bushels
Barley, broadcast	2 to 2½ bushels.
Barley, drilled	1½ to 2 bushels.
Oats, broadcast	3 to 4 bushels.
Oats, drilled	2 to 2½ bushels.
Rye, broadcast	2 bushels.
Rye, drilled	1 to 1½ bushels.
Orchard Grass (if sown alone, though it never should be sown except in mixture	3 to 4 bushels.
Timothy or Herds Grass (when sown with grain in the fall, to be followed with clover in the spring)	12 to 15 quarts.
Timothy, without Clover	16 to 18 quarts.
Red Top, or Brown Top, broadcast	3 bushels.
Blue Grass, broadcast	2 bushels.
Hungarian Millet	1 bushel.
Golden Millet	1½ bushels.
Red Clover, broadcast, after Timothy in the spring	10 to 12 quarts.
Red Clover, without other Grasses, in the spring	15 to 18 quarts.
Lucerne; or Alfalfa, broadcast	15 to 20 pounds
Lucerne, or Alfalfa, drilled	10 pounds.
White Clover, broadcast	8 pounds.
Field Corn, in hills, small varieties	5 to 6 quarts.
Field Corn, in hills, large varieties	6 to 8 quarts.
Field Corn, for fodder, sown in drills 3½ feet wide and 1 foot apart	2 bushels.
Oats and Peas, when sown together for fodder	2 bushels of each
Beets and Mangels, in drills always, 30 inches apart	6 to 7 pounds.
Carrots, in drills always, 24 in. apart	2 to 3 pounds.
Turnips and Ruta Bagas, in drills, 30 inches apart	2 pounds.
Parsnips, in drills, 2 feet apart	6 to 8 pounds.
Beans, in drills, 2½ feet apart	2 bushels.
Peas, planted alone without any mixture, in drills 3 feet apart	3 bushels.
Potatoes, in drills, 3 feet apart	12 to 14 bushels.

Dried Potatoes.

An American gentleman residing in France writes: "Potato culture is likely to receive a new impetus since the plan of selling them peeled, sliced and dried, like certain fruits, seems to hit the taste of the export market. The drying the potatoes can follow the period of the dessication of fruits. The method obviates decay and germination of the tuber, and occupying a less volume, transport will be cheaper and less difficult. The potatoes are peeled by machinery, next carefully washed, sliced in rounds, and left for twenty minutes in a strong solution of kitchen salt. The brine induces firmness in the slices and prevents their changing color. Later the cuttings are drained, placed in the drying apparatus, packed in boxes and are then ready for shipment.

Remember that the selection of seed is an important factor in the next year's crop.

Rotten corn cobs are said to be a valuable fertilizer on any soil that is deficient in potash, and their value is much enhanced by being rotted with other manure.

Fruit that cannot be sold may be dried, evaporated, made into cider for vinegar or jelly. In this manufactured form it can be kept as long as necessary and sold when a fair price can be secured.

If a manger or feed box be so foul as to emit a sour smell it should be cleansed at once. The best method of doing so is by washing it thoroughly with a solution of soda or potash in hot water, flushing afterwards with hot water only.

The intense itching caused by poison ivy may be relieved almost immediately by bathing the parts with the following: Bromo-chloralum, four ounces; wine of opium, two ounces; water, six ounces. These articles may be had at any drug store.

More butter will be obtained if the cream from the last one or two messes is kept back each time. It has not ripened with the other, and all its butter cannot be obtained. The danger of having milk become bitter in small dairies is obviated by stirring in a little once a day until enough is left for churning.

If a farmer wishes to educate his boys that they may become good and contented followers of his own calling, his first step should be to educate himself. In order that he may make successful farmers of them he must himself have a just understanding of the possibilities of his vocation, and a genuine love for farm work.

The Lassie's Secret.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

When evening dews are falling
At close of summer's day,
When twilight droops her mantle,
I hasten quick away,
To meet beneath the shadows
My lover brave and true,
To listen to his whisper
Sweeter than honey'd dew.

If you but knew my Willie
You'd wonder then no more
Why I'm so gay and happy,
For him I do adore.
And in return, he loves me,
So fondly and so true,
And every night he meets me
When falls the evening dew.

We whisper low our secrets,
The birds e'en cannot hear
The honey'd words my Willie
Breathes in my listening ear.
Nor yet my low responses
Beneath the willow tree,
As with his fond carresses
He vows his love for me.

Some say my Willie's handsome,
Some say my Willie's plain,
Some say it for to please me
And some to give me pain.
I know how kind and gentle
His dark eyes grow to be,
When in the starry twilight
He breathes his love to me.

I know how sweet and low is
His voice at close of day,
When turned with man's affection
He pours love's gentle lay.
He seems to me so handsome,
So grand, so brave, and true,
At morning dawn, and noontide,
And 'neath the falling dew.

December.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

When the maples move in the winter breeze
And the snowflakes lie neath the leafless trees
In a bright Canadian street
I hear the sparrows greet
Each other cheerily,
Always cheerily!
What, what little bird,
What was it I heard?
Tut, tut,
Cheer up, cheer up
Never wearily!

And the little boys and the little girls
With their fur capped heads and their hooded curls
In the pleasant, winter day
Happily engaged in play,
Oh, no, never wearily,
Always cheerily!
Well, well, little girl
With the golden curl,
Tut, tut,
Cheer up, cheer up
Never wearily!

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Another attempt has been made to start an incendiary fire at Calgary.

Woodstock High School has been raised to the rank of a Collegiate Institute.

Twelve thousand barrels of apples were shipped from Halifax for London in one vessel on Thursday last.

There died in Sheffield Township a few days ago Mrs. Mary Williams, aged 100 years 5 months and 5 days.

The sowing of wild rice on the inland lakes of Bruce county is being the means of stocking them with wild geese and ducks.

During last week over one hundred thousand bushels of potatoes were shipped from the little port of Montague, on Prince Edward Island.

Fifteen bears, averaging in weight three hundred pounds each, have been killed by farmers in the township of Plummer within the past month.

The dead body of a well dressed man was found at Sharonigad Lake, B. C., recently, sitting in an upright position, with a pistol lying on the ground beside it.

A dog with a great mouth for pastry got into the window of a Peterboro' confectionery and bakery one day last week and before he could be ejected had devoured and destroyed several dollars' worth of cakes and candy.

On Thursday of last week John W. Roscoe, an aged and wealty farmer of Kings County, N. S., got into an altercation with his son-in-law, Trueman Thorpe, regarding Thorpe's treatment of his wife. A personal encounter followed, from the effects of which Roscoe died. Thorpe has fled to the United States.

A tramp got on the Air Line Railroad track near Simcoe, waved his hands, and stopped an express train. When asked by the conductor why he had stopped the train he replied that he had done it for a joke. He was arrested, tried, and given three months to work out the joke to its legitimate conclusion.

According to the St. Stephen, N. B., Courier, a large number of the operatives brought there from Europe last summer by the St. Croix Cotton Mill, have left, as they were not considered desirable help or citizens. Several grocers and other dealers hold unpaid bills against some of the absentees.

The Battleford Herald pleasantly observes:—The weather continues most delightful. The days are bright and warm, the nights so free from frost that the rivers are not yet closed. We feel sorry for those who returned to the fogs and muck of Ontario a couple of months ago through fear that winter was about to set in. They have no such weather in Ontario as we are enjoying.

The St. John, N. B., Telegraph recently published a report of an entertainment alleged to have taken place in the Moncton Opera House, which turns out to have been a scandalous fabrication. The names of prominent citizens were placed side by side with the most disreputable characters of the town as having participated in the entertainment. The Telegraph will spare no pains to discover the author of the malicious and rascally report.

Mr. James Bradburn, formerly of Dereham, who recently returned from Little Curren, Manitoulin Island, brought a very large specimen of Canada's national emblem—a maple leaf measuring 12¾ inches long by 12 inches wide. He plucked the leaf from a tree on Manitoulin Island from among many more equally as large. He says these great leaves—giants in comparison with those we are used to seeing in this portion of Ontario—are no uncommon thing in the Muskoka district.

The other morning James Beharrel, of Lorneville, N. S., left Amherst Head to look out timber in a large tract of woods. Not returning at night a party was organized to search for him. During the whole night the woods were scoured, guns fired, and horns blown, and on the following day another party was sent out and the search continued, but without success. As Mr. Beharrel had a gun with him it is feared he has been accidentally shot, fallen into a moose snare, or become the prey of bears.

A young lady named Beal, of Prince Edward Island, has just been sent to Boston for treatment for insanity. The circumstances of the case are very sad. Last summer the brother of Miss Beal was suspected of being one of the two men who wantonly shot a youth while driving along one of the highways in the Island. The officers of the law followed young Beal to his home, and there arrested him in the presence of his sister. Tht girl was so stunned by the arrest and trial of her brother that from that time to the present day she has been out of her mind. Her brother, who was accused of the crime, was tried and acquitted.

Remember This.

Dr. R. Couetoux, of France, reports two cases, aged six and nine years of diphtheria. When death was apparently imminent, and treacheotomy had been refused as a last resort he ordered inhalations of steam, tinctured with cubebs, of which twenty-five grammes were placed in the boiler at once, and the steam being conveyed by tubes to the beds of the children to be inhaled by them. Both made a good recovery. Dr. Couetoux says that cubebs used in this way against the diphtheria is more powerful than eucalyptus, glycerine, tar, or the essence of terebinthina.

Quite the Proper Thing.

"Did you hear that Isaacs, the pawnbroker, had recently been presented with triplets?" said Sam Sample.

"No," replied Peabody Jamieson. "But it is quite the proper thing."

"Why was it?"

"Three bawls, you know."

Like Lightning.

The rapid action of the "great pain cure," Polson's Nerviline, in relieving the most intense pain, is a matter of wonder to all who have used it. There is nothing surprising in its results, for it is made of the strongest, purest and most efficient remedies known in medicine. Nerviline cures toothache instantly; cramps in five minutes; neuralgia after two applications; rheumatism is at once relieved by its use; and the same may be said of all kinds of pain. Sample bottles, costing only 10 cts. at any drug store. The large bottle only 25 cents. Polson's Nerviline sold by druggists and country dealers.

The Beauty of Woman

is her crown of glory. But alas! how quickly does the nervous debility and chronic weakness of the sex cause the bloom of youth to pass away, sharpen the lovely features, and emaciate the rounded form! There is but one remedy which will restore the faded roses and bring back the grace of youth. It is Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a sovereign remedy for the diseases peculiar to females. It is one of the greatest boons ever conferred upon the human race, for it preserves that which is fairest and dearest to all mankind—the beauty and the health of woman.

"See here, Tom, it looks as if you were trying to cultivate the Widow Balsted." "Well, Charlie, to tell the truth, I am trying to rid her of weeds."

* * * * Stricture of the urethra, however inveterate or complicated from previous bad treatment, speedily and permanently cured by our new and improved methods. Book, references and terms sent for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

"That's rather a chestnut," said Jones to Tompkins, as Miss Brown said she couldn't sing because of a cold. "Yes. A hoarse chestnut," said Tompkins.

To Consumptives.

Reader can you believe that the Creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on consumption and kindred affections. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Very few will wear short basques this season.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Tailor jackets of diagonal cloth are most worn.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *tendre habit*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

The fall frocks show few short draperies.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also **MIDDLE-AGED** and **OLD MEN** who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

The latest fancy are four-button gloves.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50 cts.

A. P. 310.

FOR SALE CHEAP—On Easy Terms—Improved Farm of 200 acres, valued at $8,000 to $10,000. Price only $30 per acre. Address M. J. KENT, London, Ont.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs **sent free** to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH FROM $3,000 TO $5,000 capital—to join advertiser in a good paying wholesale business in Toronto.
Only principals dealt with. Address
BOX 227 "TRUTH" OFFICE.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful: special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address
M. MacCORMICK Principal.

LEARN SHORTHAND AT HOME—AND GET BIG PAY. Pitman's Shorthand is the most MARVELOUSLY SIMPLE AND THOROUGH in the world. It is complete in FIFTEEN LESSONS, and we guarantee can be thoroughly mastered by our course of mail lessons. Don't fail to send at once for circulars. UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Mail Lesson Dept., 39 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

R. SPENCE & CO.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

WEBSTER'S Unabridged Dictionary.
Invaluable in every School and at every Fireside.
A Dictionary 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings,
Gazetteer of the World of 25,000 Titles, and a
Biographical Dictionary of nearly 10,000 Noted Persons,
All in one Book.
A CHOICE HOLIDAY GIFT.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.



Crumb's Rubber Pocket Inhaler
—AND—
OZONIZED INHALANT.
CURE FOR COLDS,
CATARRH and BRONCHITIS
Always ready. Recognized by the Profession. 500,000 in use. See Druggists, if not kept by them, sent by mail or express on receipt of $1.00.
CONSUMPTIVES.
Send Stamp for Pamphlet on LUNG FOOD. New and successful treatment, for the delicate, the enfeebled, the emaciated of either sex and of any age.
ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. W. R. Crumb, M. D., St. Catharines, Ont. Canada.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
THE FAVORITE!
THERE IS NO BETTER!
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

YOUNG WIVES! THE MARRIAGE GUIDE for the married and those intending to marry, including everything relating to the philosophy of generation and the mutual relations of man and woman—400 pages copiously illustrated by engravings and colored plates—post-paid $5.00. J. H. GRAM, Box 355, Toronto

SAUSAGE CASINGS.
New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.
JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

THE **CANADA** *Business College*
HAMILTON, ONT.
Best equipped Business College in the Dominion. Write for handsome illustrated catalogue.
R. E. GALLAGHER, Principal.

GET GOOD GUNS
FROM
W. M. COOPER,
THE LARGEST SPORTING GOODS DEALER IN CANADA.
69 BAY ST., TORONTO.

Dickerman Hammerless Single Breech-Loader, choked, guaranteed pattern with each gun.	$14 00
Remington Carbine, 50 cal., accurate shooter, new	8 50
Kennedy Rifles, latest improved, all calibres and styles, from	15 00
Side Snap English Double Breech-Loaders, 10 or 12 bore	13 00

☞ Note the address ☜
W. M. COOPER 69 Bay St., Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan & Savings Co'y.
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855
Paid-Up Capital, ... $2,200,000
Total Assets, ... 8,500,000
OFFICE:
COMPANY'S BUILDINGS, TORONTO-ST., TORONTO.
SAVINGS BANK BRANCH
Sums of $4 and upwards received at current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.
DEBENTURES.
Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years, for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.
Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL.
THE MOST SUPERB HARNESS DRESSING IN THE WORLD
BASED ON NEATSFOOT OIL.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS DEALERS.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

HAMILTON BUSINESS COLLEGE
CORNER KING AND JAMES STREETS,
HAMILTON, . . . ONTARIO.
A Thorough Practical Business School. Terms moderate. Send for circular. RATTRAY & GEIGER.

Christmas Cards by Mail.
Our Card Packages for the season 1886-7 are now ready, and embrace the best Cards of the leading makers, all well assorted—no two in a packet alike—postage prepaid.

Packet No. 1,	for 15 cents,	12	cards,	assorted.
" 2,	" 25 "	12	"	"
" 3,	" 50 "	12	"	"
" 4,	" 75 "	12	"	"
" 5,	" $1 00,	12	"	"

SILK-FRINGED CARDS.

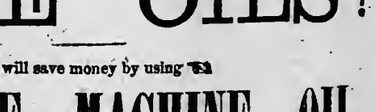
Packet No. 1,	for 25 cents,	6	Cards,	assorted.
" 2,	" 40 "	6	"	"
" 3,	" 60 "	6	"	"
" 4,	" 75 "	6	"	"
" 5,	" $1 00,	6	"	"
" 6,	" 1 50,	6	"	"

Birthday Cards may be assorted with large packets. Orders also filled for Satin Cards, Screens, Book Marks, &c., at lowest rates—cash or stamps to accompany orders. To Agents, Teachers, Dealers, or any one ordering $5.00 worth, an extra One Dollars' value will be sent free. A $10.00 remittance will insure an extra Three Dollars' value.
MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., 93 YONGE ST. TORONTO

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

ARMSTRONG'S
PATENT TEMPERED STEEL BOB-SLEIGHS.



Made in two sizes, carrying from 500 to 2,500 lbs. Light, Neat, Strong, and very Durable. Will stand by actual test **300 per cent.** over raw steel, and the runners wear **six times** longer, and being spring tempered, do not drag or grip, drawing fully **one-half easier** on bare ground. Prices are RIGHT, and orders should be placed AT ONCE to secure delivery this season, as our entire supply is being rapidly taken up. Just the thing for delivery sleighs, carralls, democrats, etc. Send for circular with full particulars, and ask your carriage makers for these goods. **J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.**



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Catalogue.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO.

MACHINE OILS!
☞ Manufacturers and Millers will save money by using ☜
McCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.
☞ Try it once and you will use no other. ☜
WE ARE THE SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE GENUINE LARDINE.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto.
Try our Canadian Coal Oil, "Sunlight Brand," Finest in the Market.

SAW MILLS. ✱ ENGINE BOILERS.
Heavy and Portable. 3000 to 100,000 ft. per day and up.
Portable and Stationary. from 6 H.P. to 200 H.P. Several new designs.
Stationary, Locomotive, Return tubular fire box.



Shingle Mills, Lath Mills, Water Wheels, Planers and Matchers, Saws, Saw Tools, Belting, Ewart Chain, Chopping Mills. SEND FOR NEW CIRCULAR.
EASTERN OFFICES—154 St. James St., Montreal; 20 St. Paul St., Quebec.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO. Brantford and Winnipeg.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XV.—(CONTINUED.)

"You are a good sort of dear, you are," said Joseph, in a contemplative tone, as though reflecting aloud.

"You will take care that Mrs. Wagner don't know that I ever go, Joseph; because, if you and Tom did not help me I could not do so, you know."

"All's right, Miss Grace—all's right. I only hopes that if I am ever laid up in ordinary, like poor old Jabes Hutchins, miss, some good angel, as like you as possible, will look after me a bit."

"I will, Joseph."

"Lord bless you, miss! you will be a grown up lady by then, and be getting married."

"Oh, no—no! I mean to stay with Gerald all my life, Joseph."

"Well, miss, that's as it may be; but you was a-going to tell me something."

"Yes, I did not see Hutchins, but at the door of his hut a gentleman met me, and took the basket from me, and while I was talking to him I saw a green rocket and made sure the Rift was close in, so I ran off at once and made Tom row back."

"Well, miss, it was all right enough about the rocket, and the Rifs is coming in, but she is beating on and off a little, for some reason or another. That's all you see, my dear Miss Grace. Captain Dolan has a reason for all that, you may depend; but the Rift will soon be in, I take it, and then you will see Gerald again, poor lad."

"Yes, yes," sighed Grace. "I will hope that. You do not think, Joseph, that there has really been a battle?"

"I don't know; but I will own that it looks like it."

"But—but—"

"What is it, miss?"

"Nobody would think of hurting Gerald?" Joseph shook his head.

"Bullets and shot, my dear, don't much mind who is in their way; but there may be a good many shots fired at such a little scudding vessel as our cutter and not one hit her."

"Yes! Oh, yes! And so she has escaped?"

"I hope so."

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!"

"Now, what makes you sigh in that sort of way, miss?"

"I was thinking—"

"About what?"

"That gentleman I saw at the door of Hutchins' cottage. And it was so strange, too, Joseph, that after Tom had rowed the punt quite round the rocks, I thought I heard some one call out my name."

"What name, miss?"

"Grace! Grace!"

"Well, that's odd; but you see it couldn't be, so there ain't no sort of good in worrying about it. There we are—there we are."

Another rocket at this moment came high into the air and, as the others had done, sent down its shower of green fire.

"Now, miss, the Rift will soon be in and Captain Dolan will expect to find the cliff open."

"Yes—yes," sighed Grace. "Oh, that gentleman, it seems as if I could lie upon his breast and go to rest so sweetly and so safely. But I shall see Gerald now—my own dear brother, Gerald! Oh, Joseph, he must not be made go again on board the Rift."

"Hush, hush! I will speak to you about that another time, Miss Grace."

"Oh, you will, will you?" muttered a female voice from some dozen paces distant, down a rugged staircase in the body of the cliff. "Dolan shall hear of this!"

The voice was the property of Mrs. Wagner, a woman of half Dutch and half German descent, and who had been the housekeeper) if the expression may be used in regard to the cavernous house of the smuggler) to Dolan for the past five years, and who was deeply in his confidence.

Mrs. Wagner now stepped forward, saying as she advanced:

"Come, Grace, it is high time for you to retire!"

"No—no!"

"No! But I say yes!"

"No, Mrs. Wagner; I ventured to stay up to see my brother Gerald come back."

"Your brother Gerald!" sneered Mrs. Wagner. "A pretty brother, indeed, who used to be carried on board his own father's ship!"

"Gerald does not want to be a smuggler!"

"Oh, dear, no! That is too good for any gentleman; but perhaps he will have to be something worse if he does not get cut off in the prime of his days!"

"What do you mean, Mrs. Wagner?"

"Just what I say, and neither more nor less: so come in at once, will you?"

"No, Mrs. Wagner!"

"No?"

"Certainly not. I intend to stay here and see the Rift come in."

"Then you won't!"

Mrs. Wagner made a movement to take Grace by the arm and force her away; but the young girl stepped up close to Joseph as she said:

"Protect me; I will not go!"

"Avast, there, Mrs. Wagner!" said Joseph. "Can't you let the young thing alone?"

"You mind your own business or perhaps I can say a something to Captain Dolan that you won't like."

"Well, then, Mrs. Wagner, since you say so much you can just go and say and do your worst, and I won't have the young thing interfered with. I don't care about your Captain Dolan. What is he to me, or any of us? We all row in the same boat. He's a smuggler and so are we, only the craft happens to be his, so we go out with him; but he has no more power or right to say to me or any of us: Do this or do that than we have to him."

"This is mutiny!"

Joseph laughed.

"You stay here Miss Grace, and you shall see the Rift come in, whether Mrs. Wagner likes it or not."

"I will—I will! Oh! thank you, Joseph!"

"Very well," said Mrs. Wagner, in a tone of suppressed rage—"very well, you will settle that with Captain Dolan!"

"Ay, ay!" cried Joseph. "And there's the Rift!"

Plainly now visible from the cliffs was the Rift, about half a mile from the shore, and apparently heaving to, while in the offing, and, so to speak, shutting the Rift up in the bay, was the Spray.

This was the position which these two vessels held at the commencement of our narrative, and which it has been our duty to follow them to, through the many adventures and hair breadth escapes of the smuggler and pirate.

We shall now see how it was that the Rift so mysteriously disappeared before the eyes of the astonished officers and crew of the Spray.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE CAVERN IN THE CLIFF—THE RIFT DISAPPEARS IN SMOKE.

To all appearance, the Rift was slowly drifting either straight to the beach or right on to the cliffs that rose so abruptly from it.

Abutting out into the bay some couple of hundred yards was a huge mass of cliff of about a quarter of a mile in total width, although irregular in its surface and presenting every possible variety of indentation and jagged outline that a chalk mass is susceptible of. So far did the greater portion of this cliff extend into the bay that the lowest tide still left a good depth of water laving its base; and when the sea ran high, the waves roared and lashed themselves to fury up the stormbeaten natural battlement.

The rains of ages had dashed upon the face of the cliff; and from above there had poured in long, devious rivulets, little rills of water, bringing with them various dyes from the scanty soil on the cliff-top, so that the face of the rock next the sea presented not only a most disorganized mass in regard to shape, but almost every possible color in the way of paint-stains that could be found in the earths above.

It was right on this chalky mass that the Rift seemed drifting to her own destruction.

Apparently commencing at the surface of the sea, but in reality going deep down into the chalk formation, there had been an open cavern—a sort of cleft in the cliff of about fifty feet in height from the sea-level at half-tide and some forty or more feet in width. Into this cavern the waves had been in the habit of dashing with a wild fury that would have appalled any persons who might have been seized with a desire to penetrate its depths; but yet, it was evident that there had been persons adventurous enough for the purpose, and but that there were some special circumstances that made that particular portion of the cliff avoided, no doubt the cavern would have been much better known than it was.

The cliff above was undercut to such a depth that a notion had taken possession of the country people and fishermen that it was dangerous and would come down in a mass some day; and this being represented to the lord of the manor, whose jurisdiction extended to the verge, he had put up a railing and a warning—which, for a considerable distance inland, kept people from approaching the cliff's verge.

All this helped Dolan and his crew.

It was many years before the time of which we write that he had thoroughly explored the cavern and found out, no doubt, its great capabilities as a refuge for a small smuggling vessel. But that was not sufficient.

Not only was the cavern to be adopted as a refuge for so small a vessel as the cutter—if hard pressed by any pursuit in the Channel—but some means must be adopted by which the character of the refuge should be unsuspected entirely. This was accomplished ingeniously and successfully.

Several old mainsails were procured by Dolan, which, when sewn together, were sufficiently large to cover up the whole entrance to the sea-cavern. By strong eyebolts fastened deeply in the cliff, and some cordage, this canvas covering to the cavern could at any time be made secure or unshipped at pleasure. It was well daubed with chalk, and the stains of the Winter rains upon it assimilated it to the color of the cliff most exactly. It wrapped itself round the projections and fell into the hollows; and at half a mile distant, no one could possibly—unless specially informed that there was something to discover—have detected this canvas covering from solid cliff.

It was by the firing of her guns at the Spray for some few minutes, and by the smoke made by the Spray in answering that firing, that the Rift got up sufficient obscurity on the night in question to enable her to slip into the cavern and have the canvas covering replaced again securely.

All was darkness in this home in the solid cliff, with the one exception of a gleam of light in day-time that straggled down through a hidden opening about half way up and toward which rude steps had been made.

This served for ventilation to the cavern.

It was on the little plateau on the face of the cliff at the top of these steps that Joseph and Grace had stood during the progress of the talk they had together, and it was upon these rude steps that Mrs. Wagner had come to order Grace to retire for the night.

A couple of the crew of the Rift were always kept at home in the cavern to manage the canvas covering; and when the green rocket was reported as having been seen in the offing, it was the understood signal that the Rift was coming for shelter.

And so, amid the smother of the smoke from her own guns and from those of the Spray, the Rift disappeared bodily from before the astonished eyes of the officers and crew of the government vessel.

Slowly did the last remnants of the smoke curl up over the brow of the cliff, and sweetly now did the moon look down upon the waters of the little bay.

With slackened sails and beating off and on with a heaving, restless motion, the Spray slowly drifted into the bay.

Surprise, not unmingled with a superstitious feeling, sat upon the countenances of the crew of the Spray.

There was, indeed, a look of no small consternation on the weather-beaten countenance of Mr. Royle, and it was some few moments before he spoke to the lieutenant, Mr. Green, who was by his side, and who had only by strong swimming saved himself when the Spray's boat was swamped by the anvil Ben Lovelace had flung into it from the deck of the Rift.

"Have I lost my eyesight, sir?" he said; "or is it true and real that the chase is gone?"

"Gone, indeed," said Mr. Green, with a strangely puzzled look.

"But she was there."

"She was—yes, she was there!"

The crew of the Spray had gathered to the port bow, which lay toward the shore, and in silence gazed into the waters of the bay, which sparkled now in the moonbeams, and looked calm and placid—land-locked as they were to so considerable an extent.

It appeared to them as if she had run into the bay, not with the object of avoiding capture—for that was too absurd—but to land her crew, and the fixed opinion of every seaman on board the Spray was that they would just have to take possession of the Rift, which would be abandoned, and that a shore hunt would have to be made for the crew and for Captain Dolan, her commander and owner.

Hence it was that when the smoke disappeared and they saw nothing but sea and cliff they were both disappointed and astonished.

"Mr. Royle," said Lieutenant Green, "he has sunk his vessel."

"I don't know, sir."

"What else can have happend?"

"Well, Mr. Green, I never did till now give way to these ideas."

"What ideas?"

"About phantom ships, sir, and those sort of things; but if it be possible that a phantom ship show itself on the blue water I should say that was one with whom we had a running fight for the last six hours."

"Pho—pho!"

"It's all very well to say 'pho—pho,' sir. but where is she?"

"At the bottom of the bay."

Mr. Royle shook his head in evident incredulity on that point, and it was equally evident from the strange and anxious manner of Lieutenant Green that he did not feel quite at his ease on the subject. After a further pause of some few moments he said:

"We have a boat left, I fancy."

"Ay, ay, sir; but it is the small one."

"Never mind; let her be launched and manned. I will go myself to see what I can of this mystery."

Mr. Royle gave the order and in a few moments the only remaining boat of the schooner—which was a small one that would not conveniently hold more than four rowers—was dancing on the waves by the side of the Spray.

Lieutenant Green leaped into his place and took the tiller-ropes in his hand, as he said:

"Pull in, my men."

With slow strokes, the four sailors pulled into the bay; and then one who had grown gray in the service, and who was always put forward as spokesman when anything had to be said to the officers, gave a pull to the grizzled locks of hair that hung beneath his hat and said:

"I beg your honor's pardon."

"What is it, Joe?"

"May I be so bold, your honor, as to make a hobservation to your honor?"

"Yes, yes; what is it?"

"Why, then, your honor, it ain't lucky."

"What is not lucky?"

"To pull in after the craft as has gone up into the air away yonder. Lor' bless your honor, I've been to sea, man and boy, a matter o' forty-nine year, and I ought to know, by this here time, what's lucky and what is not."

The other sailors looked at each other and nodded, as though they would intimate their opinion of the incontrovertible character of the argument or hobservation just made by old Joe.

The lieutenant smiled.

"So, Joe, you really believe we have come across the Flying Dutchman?"

"No, your honor—no; because your honor sees, as we have all heard of him, and his was a square-rigged vessel, and not a bit of a cutter like this, as we have been bowling along after ever so long. It isn't the Flying Dutchman, but it's one o' the same sort."

The men pulled so lazily at their oars while this little dialogue was in progress, that it was evident they calculated upon some impression being made upon Lieutenant Green's mind, so as to induce him to discontinue the expedition.

In that they were much mistaken.

"Well, Joe," he said, "is that all?"

"No, your honor, I rather thinks, if we goes on in this moonbeam, and gets to where we last saw the cutter, we shall come to a bad end."

"Very good, now: I rather think, if you don't all of you pull with a will, I shall report every one of you as soon as I get back to the Spray."

This threat had its desired effect; for if it pointed to nothing else, it certainly did to certain very uncomfortable stoppages of grog—which was not to be thought of with any degree of calmness.

So the boat from the Spray shot through the water; and although the men tried to keep it as clear of the ray of moonlight as they could, Mr. Green most provokingly would steer into it: and old Joe kept up a perpetual shaking of his head, as a kind of continual protest at the foolhardy character of the lieutenant's proceedings.

And so the boat made its way, until it was about a hundred and fifty yards from the cliffs, and evidently as near as possible over the spot on which the Rift had been last seen.

The lieutenant made a sign with his hand, and the men rested on their oars, only now and then giving a light pull to keep the boat from drifting.

"This is where she was, Joe?"

"Ay, ay, sir."

"Over with the grapple and pull slowly."

A barbed hook was cast over and let drop about twenty feet into the sea, and then the boat was slowly pulled over the spot twice.

"If the cutter had been sunk surely that grapple would have touched her."

"No," said Lieutenant Green, half aloud, "if she has sunk she must lie very much over."

Old Joe shook his head.

The lieutenant now looked to the right and to the left, but there was nothing but the tall cliff visible—not an opening of any sort through which the cutter could have slipped and found shelter.

The mystery was complete.

"I cannot make it out," said the lieutenant.

"In course not," whispered Joe to the man next to him.

"Pull back, my men."

This the men set to work upon with a right good will, and despite of the tide [illegible] that bay they would have got the schooner's boat out of the little land-locked place with much greater speed than they brought it in had not a circumstance happened which induced the lieutenant to pause in his progress.

Just as the boat of the Spray crossed the beams of the moon again, something appeared to be floating in the water which looked like a small keg—such as a man might sling around his waist or across his shoulders if taking a journey where refreshment would be scarce, or impossible to get.

"What is that? In with it!" cried Lieutenant Green. "That will do."

The boat was backed a stroke or two and one of the men, leaning over, caught the little keg and dragged it into the stern at the feet of Mr. Green.

"What is it?"

"A keg, sir."

"It is metal, surely."

"Hold, sir—hold hard, ahoy!" shouted Joe, as he suddenly snatched the little keg from the lieutenant and flung it into the sea.

Joe was not one moment to soon with this movement, for scarcely had the object touched the surface of the water than it exploded with a loud report.

The fragments of it flew over the men, but no one was hurt with the exception of Lieutenant Green himself, who got a slight graze upon one temple.

The confusion which this little incident excited was soon over; but the men still kept the boat in the same position.

"This is diabolical, said Lieutenant Green, as he staunched the blood from his forehead with his handkerchief.

"Are you much hurt, sir?"

"Oh, no. A mere scratch. It was a shell."

"A sort of shell, sir."

"But what made you know it or suspect it, Joe?"

"I heard it make an odd noise, sir, and I all of a sudden recollected I had seen such a thing in the Spanish Main, sir, when the pirates came into a town called Guyaquilla, or something like that, sir."

"There is something more in all this than I can make out," added the lieutenant. "Pull back at once."

"Ay, ay, sir!"

The men soon traversed the distance now to the Spray and Lieutenant Green at once dived into the captain's cabin, to report what had occurred to the Honorable Charles Minto Grey, who was lolling as usual upon a sofa and smoking.

"Sir, I would report to you."

"Oh, well, sit down. Take a weed."

"Thank you, sir. The Rift has slipped through our fingers."

"Very good."

"Good, sir?"

"Ah, yes! I suppose now we can make sail to Ryde, or Cowes, or some of the yacht squadrons' places; for I never was so tired out in all my life of this den they call a state cabin. My man, too, says that all the Moselle is gone."

"Well, but, sir, it's the most singular circumstance."

"So I say; for, by Jove, I haven't drank it."

"But I mean about the Rift."

"Oh! ah—well?"

"Perhaps you did not pay much attention."

"Oh! by Jove, I did, though, for I fully expected another shot into the cabin. Why can't they take better aim. They must know where the captain's cabin is; and what is the use of plaguing him? Upon my word it is too bad! What is the use of having a great uncle in the admiralty, I should like to know? What is the use of everything and everybody? I'm bored to death!"

After giving utterance with unusual energy to those patriotic sentiments, Captain the Honorable Charles Minto Grey lifted his feet on to the sofa and made two or three plunging kicks, to signify how disgusted he was with society in general.

"It is provoking, sir."

"Oh! by Jove! yes."

"But still, sir, the best and the shortest way out of it is to capture the Rift."

"Go and do it then. You have my free leave. As long as I can have my weed and my Moselle, or sitting in peace, I don't care what you do."

"I will report to you then, sir, what happened. We chased the Rift into the bay and thought we had her quite secure, when she disappeared in a wreath of smoke."

"What?"

"She disappeared in a wreath of smoke."

The Honorable Charles Minto Grey puffed out a volume of tobacco smoke, and as it curled up to the ceiling he said:

"Like that?"

"Something like that, sir."

"What then?"

"Why sir, here we are and the Rift has gone!"

"Very good. Pass the bottle—help yourself."

"Thank you, sir. I would, therefore, respectfully ask what you would wish done?"

"Well, I tell you what I will do."

"Yes, sir."

"I will play you at cribbage for a half guinea a game for one hour, the winner to consent to play again for one hour whenever the loser likes."

"But about the Rift, sir?"

"Well, didn't you say it was gone?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then enter in the log that the Rift is settled and had gone off in its own smoke—I don't know what the admirality require further—and then make for Portsmouth."

"Were not the orders, sir, to report to Sir. Thomas Clifford, the port admiral, at Falmouth."

"Oh! by Jove, yes! Well, make for Falmouth."

"Yes, sir."

"And let them be smart about it. I shouldn't a bit wonder if old Clifford don't keep a good cellar. Those old muffs often do. Make for Falmouth at once."

"And give up the chase, sir?"

"Why, good gracious, where is the chase? Have you not just told me she has gone off in a puff of smoke or something of that sort? Foundered, of course. Foundered at sea. You can enter in the log that after an engagement, lasting six hours, the Rift was hulled no end of times and at last hit between wind and water and down she went with all hands. That will do, I take it."

"Very good, sir."

Lieutenant Green went slowly upon deck. There was sufficient of the sailor about him to make him feel intensely mortified with the whole affair, and as he could not satisfactorily account to his own mind for the disappearance of the Rift, it was with great reluctance that he gave the order to steer for Falmouth.

"Can you make out anything, Mr. Royle?" he said, as the sailing master took his glass from his eye, with which he had been taking a long observation of the coast and the bay.

"No, sir. Only some people on the top of the cliff."

"Oh, that's nothing."

"It ain't much, sir—only the odd thing is that they seemed to come this way over the edge of it, and they get out of sight somehow that I can't make out."

"Let me look."

Lieutenant Green took a long look and he saw the same phenomenon that had surprised Mr. Royle. Along the top of the cliff he saw a man come in somewhat of a crouching position, and when he got to the extreme verge, he seemed to disappear over it, or into it, in some way.

For the moment the lieutenant thought that he must have fallen over, and he shifted the glass down to the sea, expecting to see the splash of his fall; but such was not the case.

"I can't make that out," he said.

"Nor I, sir."

"It strikes me, Mr. Royle, that there is something more about all those cliffs and rocks than we know of."

"Sure of it, sir."

"And now we shall see no more."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Unknown Islands of the Pacific.

The fact that two islands of considerable size have recently been discovered in the Pacific Ocean shows that we have yet much to learn of this great watery expanse. The latest discovery is an island lying less than 100 miles from the northen coast of New Guinea. It has been named Allison Island, is nearly three miles long, rises from 100 to 150 feet above the sea, and has abundant timber. Several specks of fertile and inhabited land, some of them much larger than Allison Island, have been found within a few years at a distance of one hundred to two or three hundred miles from the New Guinea coast, and similar discoveries are made once in a while in various parts of the Pacific.

Oceanica is so large that no map of it can be given in an atlas except on a minute scale. We see hundreds of groupe and solitary islands huddled together on the maps, and get the idea that the Pacific is thickly studded with verdant bits of land. The fact is, however, that vessels may sail among these islands for many weeks without once coming in sight of land. Only a few months ago a crew that had been shipwrecked in the great island region of the Pacific rowed north for forty days before they reached Hawaii, the nearest land. Mr. A. R. Wallace, who has travelled widely in the Pacific, expressed the opinion some time ago that there are still a good many islands there that have never yet been seen by white men.

Once in a while a Pacific trader finds some new or little known island, and opens trade with its inhabitants. If business thrives, he keeps his seeret as long as he can, so as to enjoy a monopoly. It was found a while ago, when the Woodlark Islands were explored, that an Australian firm had carefully charted the islands several years before, and had been quietly trading there, all unknown to the other Pacific merchants.

The English in Egypt

English influence in Egypt is of such a character that it is doubtful whether England will ever be able to withdraw. The quality of English justice is now so well understood, not only in Lower Egypt but all over the country, that the Fellahs of Upper Egypt are beginning to come long distances, in many cases even on foot, to Cairo for the purpose of seeing the "Englishman," meaning some British administrator whose assistance they seek against the tyranny of the Pashas. They appear to have perfect confidence that if they can only "see the Englishman" they will obtain justice and relief. On one Sunday recently no fewer than seven petitions were received from natives of Upper Egypt against acts of the Pashas. This feeling of the fellaheen in favor of English administration and the confidence these poor people have that in any case they are safe from the vengeance of the Pashas is one of the most hopeful signs in Egypt. The Fellaheen of Egypt like the Bengalese will always need the protection of a stronger race, and their appreciation of English administration will probably end in their becoming eventually recognized British subjects.

The French Navy.

There is no doubt about the French navy being in a deplorable condition, and the recent disclosures of Admiral Aube to the budget commitee have directed a good deal of public attention to the matter. But, besides the inferiority of the French navy, not only to that of England, but also to that of Italy, the inefficiency of the French naval ports is also beginning to cause some uneasiness. Cherbourg, for instance, has been called by the minister of marine a veritable nest of bombshells, and any ships that would seek refuge there in time of war would be doomed to inevitable destruction. Other critics hasten to point out that England holds the Mediterranean in order to envolep France in an immense net which is spread from Gibraltar to Malta and thence to Cyprus and Egypt. Considering the dismal prospects conjured up by the Anglophobists at the present moment, it is surprising to hear them call out with all their might for the reorganization of the navy. The Gallic fleet will, however, have a long and arduous task whenever the duty is assigned to it of transforming the Mediterranean into a "French lake."

The Word "Ballot."

It is more than probable that nine out of ten readers, if suddenly called upon to give an account of the word "ballot," would put it down as the creation of American democracy, though nothing could be farther from the mark. A reference to Dr. Murray's English Dictionary shows that we are indebted for the word that at this moment is on every lip to the Venetian oligarchy. It was borrowed directly from the Italian, and makes its first appearance in English, both as noun and verb, so early as 1549, in William Thomas's *Historie of Italy*. The ballot was of course in the first place simply the actual ball dropped into the box in voting so that possibly there was sound etymology as well as wit in the late Mr. Bernal Osborne's identification—the scene was laid in Ireland—of "vote by ballot" and "vote by bullet."

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q.C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞ Office and residence, up stairs in Mathews new brick block.
☞ HOURS.—8 to 10:30 a. m.; 1 to 2:30 and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'r.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Canadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Treats all diseases of domestic animals.



Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.
Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.
CHARGES MODERATE.
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further partiemlars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona, P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NEXT VISIT
Dec. 27 at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."

Cold Medicated Vador



The Principle of Treatment

Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax, N. S.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. M. [illegible] & D. [illegible] O'MARA
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

as ual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.
—x—
JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East. T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East. N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens. Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for November 7th 19:30 and 7. 14th 7. 21st. 10:30 and 7. 28th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish. Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

West's Cough Syrup instantly relieves and speedily cures bronchitis, sore throat and all throat diseases. Try it and be convinced. All druggists.
World-wide is the reputation of West's Cough Syrup the truly marvellous remedy for cough, colds, croup, whooping cough, asthma and consumption. All druggists.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.
SIR,—Kindly permit me space in your paper for a few remarks anent Mr. Christoe's very gentlemanly remarks respecting himself. As [illegible] vs. Euphrasia, was fully and fairly discussed by one who doubtless had no th ing more than a historical knowledge of the matter, I had intended not to notice any more of his badgeries; but as he appears to be still smarting under the lashes of what he (Christoe imagines to be Bob. Myles whip: and as he has tried in vain to saddle myself and Mr. Elliott, with his own sins of omission as well as commission, it is only fair that I should add a few more facts corroberative of those already published by Mr. Elliott. Christoe in his letter signed "one who was there" states that I let the work illegaly; this statment is a kin to his general habit of misrepresentation. At the Council Meeting referred to by Mr. Elliot, I left fully determined not to enterfere again with the matter until the December session of the County Council, at which time I would have taken the proper steps to compel Artemesia to contribute her share towards the performance of the work in question: But lo and behold W. J. McFarland appeared on the scene "when the now notorious letter had its birth." (If the Dr. had many births like the one referred to, to attend he would soon tire of his profession.) Now Sir—nothing that Mr. Elliott could have said to me, would have induced me to proceed with the work without Dr. Christoe's written statement signed as Reeve, desiring Mr. Elliott to see me, and if possible to pursuade Euphrasia Council to leave the work in abeyance; if not successfull in that, then to join in the work, and he Christoe would asist in carrying a grant. The absurdity of Christoe charging Mr. Elliott with treachery for handing that letter to myself; as a guarantee of good faith that Christoe would take no advantage of the informal manner with which the work was proceeded with, (as far as Artemesia was concerned) must be apparent to the most casual observer. Again charging Mr. Elliott with derilict in not pressing the Council to make a grant, is a piece of the most brazen effrontery, while Christoe knowing that he had written, if honest, or possessed of any principle, should have laid the whole matter before the Council; the pressure brought to bear, which caused him to change his mind, a reasonable excuse for complying &c., using his vote and influence to obtain a grant, if he failed, and notified Euphrasia to that effect, he Christoe would have been relieved of his pledge, and could have claimed the respect of an honest honerable man, which with all his badgeries I was led to believe he was. But alass! how vain are the hopes of man, when brought in contact with such characters as Christoe. In conclusion I would say that as Mr. Elliott reported every statement made by "one who was there," I have only to corrobarate his refutation of some of the most glaring fabrications; such as, an honest jury gave an honest verdict. No jury gave a verdict it being one of those cases, that after hearing the evidence it turned out to be one upon which a jury, could not, or are not, allowed to decide. There was no decision if I mistake not, all being reserved until it could be argued in Chambers. Since I opened Christoe's eyes so that "he could see Myles and Myles away." He, Christoe, has been unabled to see Farewell and Myles in complicity with Elliott, in this discussion; with his increased vision, it is strange that Christoe does not see as far as Owen Sound. Respecting Mr Elliott's complicity, I have not either written or spoken to that gentleman since the winter of 1884. Mr. Elliott's letter was a statment of facts and requlred no complicity with any one, to enable him to relate them; and all Christoe's abuse of the writer cannot set them aside.
Yours &c.,
ROBERT MYLES.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores Bourns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is th only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box. 1

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

WHAT WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE.

The sleighing continue at least until after the holidays.
And every body thoroughly enjoy themselves.
And not forget to return thanks to Him from whom all blessings flow.
And also to remember in a practical way those who are in need.
Ratepayers to hang on to their common sense during the election excitement.
That's if they have any.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.
Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

The increasing demand for West's Cough Syrup is evidence of its great virtue in all throat and lung diseases. Three sizes. All druggists.

A STRANGE CASE.—Mr. Robert Kissick, of Coulson, Ont., has recently recovered from a remarkable disease—a tumor of the spleen with dropsy. The tumor estimated weight about six pounds. His medical counsel gave him no hopes, but Burdock Bood Bitters cured him.

Ladies troubled with Pimples, Blotches Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

SALT RHEUM CURED.
McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale. 4

SEVENTH

Local and

NOTICES in these co
any individual or Soc
cents a line for the
cents a line each sub

RE
BE
NEXT

NOTICE.—Corresp
tions, Advertisements,
office by noon on Tuesda
that week.

A week from next
nomination day.
For township counc
police.
Who will be village
comming year?
MRS. McKENNA and
ing in Mono.
MR. JOHN LYONS, is
his recent illness.
WE had a friendly
Plewes last week.
R. Burnside has bo
property in this villag
Dundalk elects its f
the first Monday in Ja
Rather humilliating
take a back seat from
EVERY farmer shoul
Canadian, the agricult
Canada.
THE summer resort,
miles from Thornbury
Monday morning.
FOR seasonable hi
gardening, stock or
Rural Canadian.
THE few inches of
so appreciated and c
boom, has gone.
MR. F. C. STEWART
the conservative nom
Legislature for Duffe
MR. THOS. MANN sc
con. 8 Euphrasia 20
Thibadeau Jr. for $3
THE house of Chri
13, con. 5 Euphrasi
week. No insurance
THE Ruaal Canadi
better than ever be
will be fully alive to
of the farmer.
READ Stephen's n
He is a pushing you
great variety of han
Call and be convinc
GET the best loca
useful agricultural j
at a nominal price.
the Rural Canadian
till 1st Jan., 1888.
MR. THOS. MANN
this week on a t
expects to be g
We wish him a ple
return.
THE social held
Thos. Morrow on
well attended, espec
An enjoyable time
proceeds quite sati
SUBSCRIBERS at
their paper contin
prompt in renewin
tion expires. The
of such which exp
the year.
BROKEN DOWN.—"
down in health, I w
valuable remedy,
One bottle made m
restoring me comple
Dalton, Napanee, O

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 328. MARKDALE, ONT., DECEMBER 16, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

READ HERE NEXT WEEK.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

A week from next Monday will be nomination day.

For township council, as wellas village police.

Who will be village trustees for the comming year?

Mrs. McKenna and daughter are visiting in Mono.

Mr. John Lyons, is around again after his recent illness.

We had a friendly call from Mr. Jas. Plewes last week.

R. Burnside has bought the (late) Gill property in this village.

Dundalk elects its first village council the first Monday in January.

Rather humilliating to Markdale to take a back seat from Dundalk.

Every farmer should read the Rural Canadian, the agricultural authority of Canada.

The summer resort, Delphi hotel, three miles from Thornbury was burned last Monday morning.

For seasonable hints on farming, gardening, stock or poultry read the Rural Canadian.

The few inches of snow, which was so appreciated and caused business to boom, has gone.

Mr. F. C. Stewart, of Orangeville is the conservative nominee for the Ontario Legislature for Dufferin.

Mr. Thos. Mann sold his farm lot 1, con. 8 Euphrasia 200 acres to John Thibadeau Jr. for $3000.

The house of Christopher Knott, lot 13, con. 5 Euphrasia was burned last week. No insurance.

The Ruaal Canadian for 1887 will be better than ever before. Its columns will be fully alive to the best interest of the farmer.

Read Stephen's new adv. in this issue. He is a pushing young man and has a great variety of handsome Xmas goods. Call and be convinced.

Get the best local paper and the most useful agricultural journal in the country at a nominal price. The Standard and the Rural Canadian only $1.50 from now till 1st Jan., 1888.

Mr. Thos. Mann of this village left this week on a trip to England and expects to be gone three months. We wish him a pleasant voyage and safe return.

The social held at the house of Mrs. Thos. Morrow on Friday evening was well attended, especially from the village. An enjoyable time was spent and the proceeds quite satisfactory.

Subscribers at a distance who wish their paper continued, will kindly be prompt in renewing when their subscription expires. There are a large number of such which expires with the end of the year.

Broken Down.—"Being completely broken down in health, I was induced to try that valuable remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle made me feel like a new man, restoring me completely to health." Geo. V. Detlor, Napanee, Ont.

Mr. C. Reynolds, of this place is a candidate for councillor in Glenelg. Mr. R. has considerable time at his disposal and would, we believe, appropriate it cheerfully for the interest of the township.

Owing to the crowded state of our colums the following are crowded out this week, Holland Council minutes—Kimberly correspondence—Dr. Christo's letter—L. O. L. No. 509—Victoria R. B. T. No. 282.

A tea-meeting and entertainment will be held the evening of New-year's-day in the Methodist Church Holland Centre. Good speaking and music will be provided and a good time generally expected to close at 10. o'clock sharp. Admission 25 cents.

Solomon Jones brother to Capt. Jones our brass band leader, is visiting his brother here. Solomon is well known here having attended school in this place several years since. He shot two deer on Tuesday last in Euphrasia in company with Thos. McNea.

A. Turner & Co., are to the fore with a select and extensive stock of Holiday goods. It will pay you to visit this old establishment and popular house when in need of material to fill the stockings or holiday presents. Read their new adv. and thee don't fail to call.

The Thornbury News and Meaford Mirror are a peg estray in announcing W. A. Brown of Markdale as Reform candidate for Centre Grey. W. A. B. is our jeweller and his time fully occupied in regulating Standard Time: Wm Brown Esq., J. P. is the candidate.

Removals.—L, Knapp has moved into one of G. S. Bowes' new housese—E. S. Mabee to the upper flats of Turner & Co's drug store block.—J. J. Irwin, V. S. to house recently vacated by C. W. Bellamy, who has gone to Flesherton.—G. Crow to house vacated by J. J. Irwin.

A grand tea meeting and Sabbath School entertainment will be held on the town line in the Ebenezar Church 3 miles from Markdale, on Wednesday the 22nd, Tea served from 5 o'clock to 7 p. m., a good program is expected. All are invited to be present.

We are pleased to report that W. T. Jackman foreman in this office, who has been unable to get around for the past four months is progressing as well as can be expected since he underwent the operation, performed by Dr. Brodie, Good hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

Mr. M. E. Bebee of Chatsworth is coming to Markdale to open a branch Agricultural shop. A reliable pushing man will be put in charge with a full line of farm implements, cutters, buggies, waggons, pumps, cutting boxes, fanning mills &c. Mr. Beebee is a live business man and will make things interesting.

Madam DeMontford a "fortune-teller" was in Markdale last week, but got in difficulty at one of our hotel's and left town without making her intended visit. She ordered 1000 dodges here but failed to call for them. We had them ready for the press but smel'd a rat and didn't complete the order. We notice the Mt. Forest Rep. got left likewise.

The singing class, under the able leadership of Prof. Buntley, is making rapid progress, and all are delighted with the mode of instruction. No village or town should allow the Ketcham Co. to pass without a convention, or class, being organized. It is a grand opportunity to improve this much neglected branch of study.

We have now two Liberal Club's in Markdale, a liberal conservative club has been recently organized, which has a large membership. Each club has a debate one night a week and there is heaps of fun. The various leading political questions of the day are taken up one by one; and we may expect a number of Orators as a result of the culture of talent, which would otherwise be lost to the world.

Cheap Fares.—The following reduced rates will be given to all stations on the C. P. R. for the Hollidays, viz: single fare on the 25 December good to return up to tho 27th inclusive: Fare and a third on Dec. 23rd, 24th and 25th good to return until January 4th 1887. Also Single fare on Jan. 1st good to return up to January 4th inclusive, or fare and a third, Dec. 30th and 31st and January 1st good to return up to January 4th inclusiye.

The Ketcham Concert.—Last Saturday evening a free concert was given in Haskett's Hall, when the house was crowded. Mr. Ketcham gave the concert as an introduction in view of forming a convention or singing class, which was organized at the close of the entertainment. The concert was a rare musical treat and thorouhghly enjoyed by the large audience. Solos, duets and quartetts were admirably rendered by Mrs. Ketcham, Miss. Bettes, Mrs. Buntly and Messrs. Ketcham Craven and Buntly.

Anniversary Services.—The Anniversary services of the Markdale Methodist Church will be held as follows—Sermons on Sunday morning and evening the 19th December at 10:30 and 7 o'clock by Rev. James Gray Toronto; and on Sunday the 26th by Rev. Dr. Aylsworth of Mt. Forest at the same hours. A collection will be taken at each service in behalf of the building fund. The annual tea-meeting will be held on the evening of Christmas Day, when tea will be served from 5 to 7 o'clock, Admission 25 cents, Dr Aylsworth will give an address together with several local men. All are invited to attend the different services.

The annual meeting of the East Grey Conservative Association was held in Markdale last Friday when over 100 members were present. The following officers were re-elected, viz.—Thos Kells President; Thos Gilray, vice; John Lyons, Recording Secretary; Isaac Traynor of Dundalk and W. H. Dodson of Rocklyn corresponding Secretary's Wm. Douglas, Treasurer. It was decided to hold a convention in this place next Saturday the 18th. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the coming elections, all agreeing to abide by the decision then arrived at.

A Rare Treat.—The Corn social given last week under the auspices of the Young Ladies of the Methodist Church was one of the best entertainments ever given in Markdale. It was managed throughout by the fair sex, and they certainly deserve credit for the ability exhibited, in the chair, on the platform and in every particular. The male sex were criticised with ability and wit which called forth applause and roars of laughter. The "Peak Sisters" gave excellent selections of music in a manner which elicited general applause, in fact it was something rare throughout.

The Canadian Almanac for 1887 is now out, being the fortieth year of publication. There is more information in this almanac than any book you can purchase for twice the price. It gives all the Post Offices in the Dominion with the name of each Post Master, The name of every Minister of all denominations, with their P. O. address, Canadian tarriff rate, Postage rates and all kinds of Authentic Commercial, Statisticla, Astronomical, Departmental, Ecclesiatical. Educational, Financial and general informotion: you will be astoished what practical useful information there is crowded into 180 pages, together with a map of the C. P. R. system, all for 15 cents at the book stores.

The Royal Templars of Flesherton gave their second annual entertainment on Friday evening last. The program was opened by an orchestra "The Royal Templar's Grand March" and was carried through very successfully, one piece in particular attracted the writers attention, viz: a duett by Misses Christie and Ayers, entitled "Listen to the Wood Birds Song" this was rendered splendidly. The second part of the program consisted of a drama entitled "The fruit of the wine cup," which was well cited the program was bro't to a close by a laughable scene entitled "The Dutch Judge." The Royal Templars here always get up something creditable and this was no exception to the rule, while the audience was large and appreciative.

Band Concert at Chatsworth.—Last Thursday night was one of the most charming nights that could be desired, the sleighing was magnificent, the moon shone out in all its splendor and the atmosphere just right. Mr, Taylor our livery man put two double and five single rigs at the disposal of the band and attendants and notwithstanding the popularity and strength of the Oddfellows in Markdale, there was na'r an odd one among the party of 30, all being paired. A delightful drive of 16 miles was made in two hours, and the band there greeted with a full house who were delighted with the concert. Anderson's Scotch songs and Benson the Irish character bro't down the house every time while R. O. Whitby held the vast assemb ly spell-buond with oratorical talent, while others filled in renderings which elicited general applause. Proceeds $49.14.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Mrs. Clement can supply Santa Claus with candy toys.

A job line of furs clearing out at J. G. Anderson's.

For men and ladies' underwear go to M. Richardson Co., Flesherton.

Mrs. Clement keeps the newest and best fruit always on hand.

Silk Handkerchiefs for Xmas presents all shades and prices at J. G. Anderson.

Mrs. Clement has the best assorted stock of candies in town, always new.

Oves Coats! Over Coats, for large men, little men & boys at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Cheapest place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

Rubbers and Overshoes repaired neat, and warranted to stand, at McLeods shoe store, Markdale.

A large stock of Christmas Fruit and Sugars just to hand and very cheap at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Anyonein of need Xmas or New-Year's gifts will consult their own interests by calling at Russel's, Flesherton.

Ladies' Knitted, all wool shawls and Faciuators in best color and great variety at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

Glassware at Cost.—Benson's is the cheapest and best place in town to buy your groceries crockery and glassware.

Mens and Womens Felt Boots Felt sox and Rubbers a full stock and prices right at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

If your watch or clock needs repairing, take it to Russell's, Flesherton: it will pay you to do so; a good job every time.

A fine stock of silverware at Russell's noted Jewelry store, Flesherton, at manufacturers list prices. Don't fail to call and see them.

Miss Maud Richardson's Millinary department is now replete with very pretty and seasonable goods for Xmas trade. Call and see.

Wanted.—A heavy sound mare rising 2, 3 or 4 years. Call at lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia or address James Hanson, Vandeleur, P. O. 327-8.

Remember if you want a good drop of the "cratur" for Xmas or the "New Year" Benson's is headquarters. Having just received a stock of Rye and Malt direct from the distillery, Brandy, Rum, Gin, Irish and Scotch whiskey, very best of Wines which I will sell cheaper and better than any one in this county.

KEY NOTE

—OF THE—

WINTER CAMPAIGN

LOWER PRICES

—THAN—

EVER BEFORE.

At the Great

Importing House

—OF—

W. J. McFARLAND.

DO BE WISE!

And don't give up your hard earned dollar without first seeing McFARLAND'S grand piles of

DRY GOODS,
MANTLE CLOTH'S,
PLUSHES,
MILLINERY,
TWEEDS,
FLANNELS,

CASHMERES, GLOVES, and th thousands of other goods he has piled on his Shelves and Counters. Don't be foolish and pay $1.00 for goods McFarland will sell you for seventy-five cents. Don't be foolish and think you can do as well somewhere else, but

DO BE WISE!

And let us help you to save money, DO BE WISE! and come and get the benefit of a selection from the largest stock north of Toronto, and Imported Direct from the English Markets; thereby saving the wholesale Merchants profits. DO BE WISE! and the wisest thing you can do is to go direct to McFarland's with your Cash, Butter, Poultry and Eggs, right away, quick. Cords of Overcoats, Cords of Men's and Boy's Suits, thousands of yards of untearable Tweeds. Stacks of Silk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Undershirts, Drawers, Furs, Ties, Booots & Shoes and Carpets. Hundreds of pounds of Teas from 10 cents up. Waggon loads of Sugars, Raisins, Currents, Peels, Spices and Essences for the Xmas. Puddings and Pies. Big Bargains, Royal Bargains, at

McFarland's

Direct Importer

MARKDALE.

YOUNG FOLKS.

WINKLE.

BY HANS GOEBEL.

A funny name for a cat, was it not? But she came by it in this way. Farmer Clifford had a dear little girl named Nellie who thought "periwinkle" was the prettiest name of anything that grew in their old-fashioned garden, which was full of roses, and pinks, and holyhocks, and bachelors' buttons, and sweet William, and hearts-ease, and forget-me-nots, and all sorts of sweet-scented flowering herbs. And so when her father brought home a cunning little Maltese pussy-cat for her "very own" she immediately gave it the favorite name from that dear old-fashioned garden. Now, "periwinkle" was rather a big name for such a little kitten, and so at mamma's suggestion it was shortened to Winkle.

Farmer Clifford lived away back in the country, and was not a rich man, so they all had to be very saving and careful in everything. His little Nellie did not have as many playthings and pets as some other children, and Winkle was prized accordingly. But you must not think she was any less happy than the happiest of my little readers, for she was as joyous and light-hearted as a bird from morning till night.

In the summer she went with the boys to bring home the cows, and picked strawberries, or raspberries, or blackberries in her bright tin pail. And sometimes she would take off her shoes and stockings and wade in the cool brook. In the winter what fun it was to build snow-men and forts, or huts such as were in the boys' geography, and play Esquimaux in them. And on the stormy days papa played cat's cradle with her or helped her to read and spell. Nellie loved her home and free country life but thought that if she only had a dear little kitten to love and cuddle and play with, she would be perfectly happy. So one day when farmer Clifford was coming home from the distant market and saw a deserted little Maltese kitten piteously meowing in the road, he got out of his wagon and picking up the poor half-frozen thing, put it in the pocket of his great coat and carried it home safe and warm.

O dear, if you only could have seen the sport that kitten created for Nellie. She wondered she had not felt lonesome without it. It made enough fun for two or three houses. Why, it understood more games than a city cat could even imagine. There was tip-over-the-basket play, and tangle-up-the-thread play, and roll-a-ball-of-yarn play, and hide and seek around the broom, and turning summersaults, and chasing its tail, and after a while it learned to run up Mother Clifford's back and sit on her shoulder. And indeed they all agreed, with its little mistress Nellie, that Winkle was "the darlingest, playfulest, cunningest kitten" ever known.

As she grew older, however, she learned many naughty tricks that spoiled all her beauty and playfulness and finally ruined her, causing much sorrow and anxiety to loving little Nellie who had built so many air castles for herself and Winkle.

WINKLE'S SINS.

One morning when Mother Clifford opened the door of her dairy she started back with an exclamation of surprise and displeasure, for there, right in front of her, was a large pan of milk with the cream licked off the top. Such a thing had never happened in that dairy before. Who had done it?

"That must be Winkle," said the farmer.

"O, no," said Nellie; "Winkle is good. She would not do such a thing, would she mother?" (You see in this home, away back in the country, the beautiful word *mother* had never been tortured into *ma* or *mamma*, as is the fashion in cities and towns.)

"I don't know, darling," was the reply. "I am afraid she is the culprit. I have noticed of late that she is inclined to be something of a thief."

Winkle a thief? What a horrible thought. Nellie could not believe it. There must be some mistake. And she took kitty up in her arms and petted her more than usual to make up to her for the suspicions of the family.

Before long, however, she was herself convinced of pussy's guilt for the very next morning, as the milk-room door was opened, there was a sound of a splash, a struggle, a smothered "meow," and then a cat all covered with cream, the milk dropping from each paw and every hair of her now white fur, flew past them all and out of doors. Yes, there was no mistaking her this time. That half-drowned and much frightened thing was certainly Winkle.

This was Nellie's first grief—to have her beautiful cunning kitten, that she loved so much, turn out a thief, all the brightness seemed suddenly to have gone out of that summer day.

Bad habits and evil tendencies seem to grow very rapidly, after a first indulgence, even in cats. So it was with Winkle. She could not be trusted at all after that. If she found the table laid ready for dinner she was sure to jump up on it and eat anything she could catch before some one drove her down. Nothing was safe from her greediness. She would chase the birds out in the yard and fields, and often brought one to the house, all broken, bleeding, dying. And once when, after the winter killing, there had been some delicious head-cheese made, that naughty cat stole into the pantry, though she had been well fed, and bit a piece out of every mould full of the nice meat.

Nellie's heart, all this time, was very sorrowful over these things, and very anxious as to what would happen next.

At last the climax came. The farmer had one pet, a fine canary, which was a brilliant singer, and of which they all thought a great deal, and when Winkle found the pantry doors closed against her and the dinner table and dairy closely guarded, she turned her covetous eyes on Dick. Poor Dick! The farmer, coming from the fields to tea with a handful of groundsel as a treat for his bird, found only an upset cage and a few green and yellow feathers. This was more than he could bear, and so he ordered the hired man to take the thief, and now murderer, and drown her in the creek.

At this Nellie's grief burst forth, and she begged her father for the cat's life, promising that she would keep her out of doors and in the barn if only they would not kill her. This was granted.

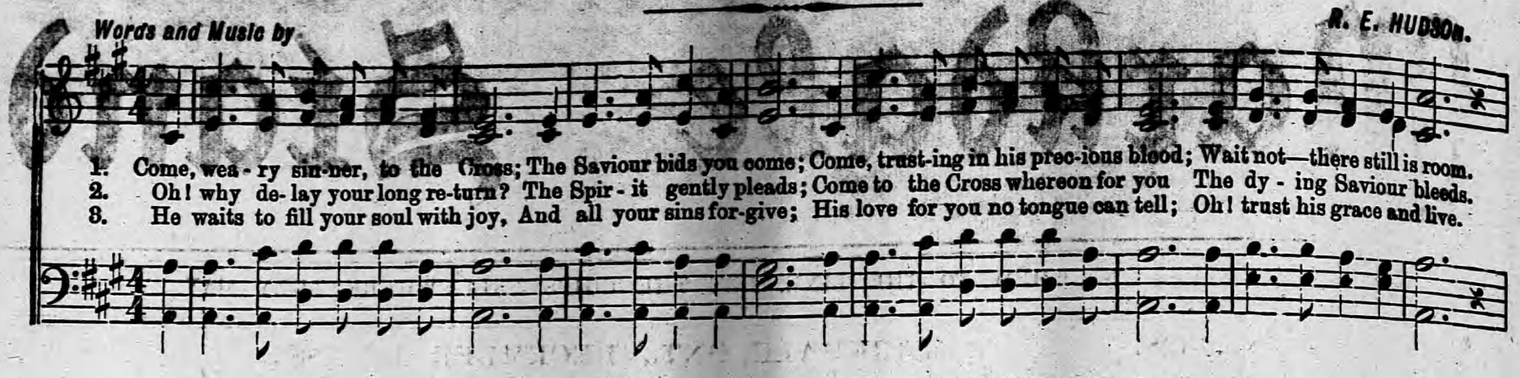
"But mind you, Nellie," said her father, "the next time there is any cause for complaint against that cat she will be killed without further notice."

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

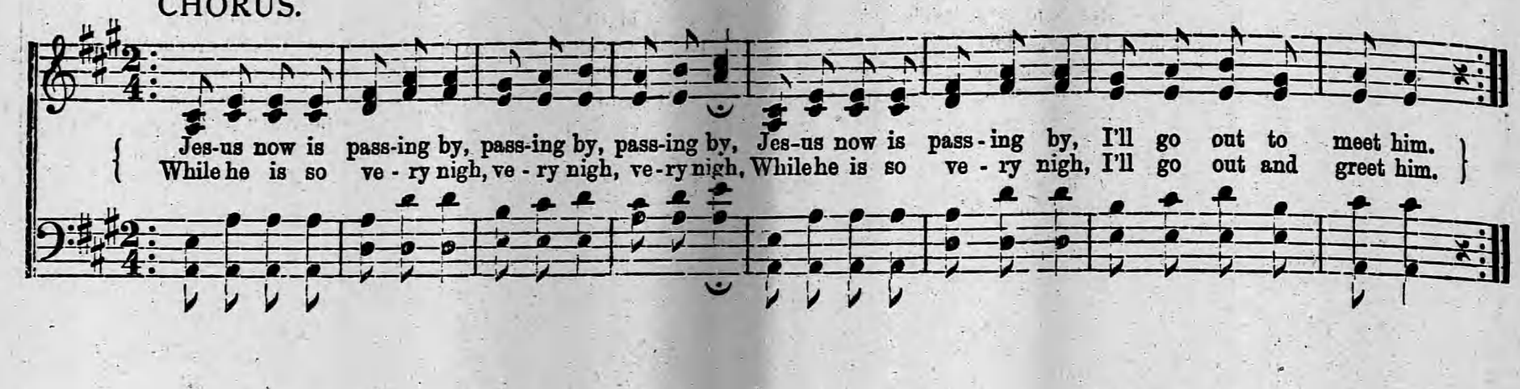
JESUS NOW IS PASSING BY.

Luke 18: 37.

Words and Music by R. E. HUDSON.
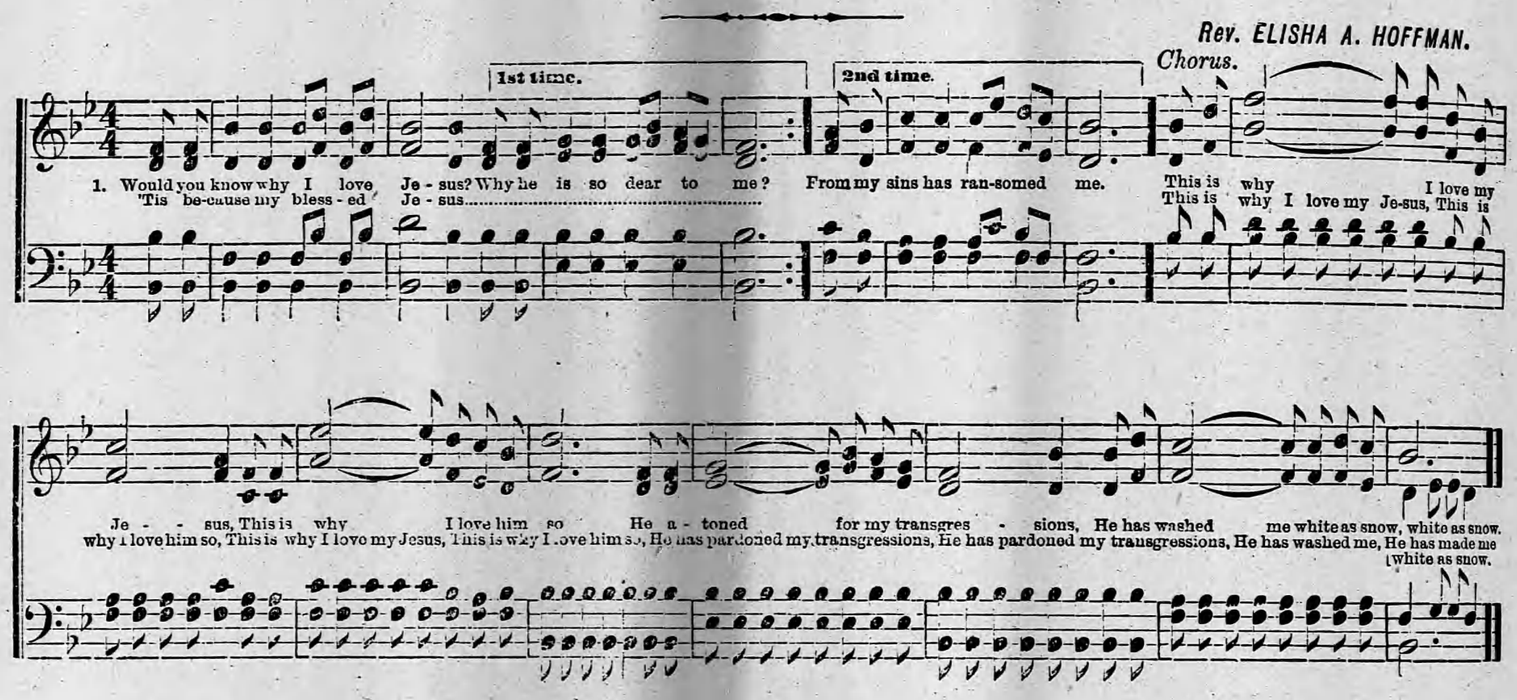


CHORUS.



THIS IS WHY I LOVE MY JESUS.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



2

Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because the blood of Jesus
Fully saves and cleanses me.

3

Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because, amid temptations,
He supports and strengthens me.

4

Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because in every conflict
Jesus gives me victory.

5

Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because, my friend and Saviour
He will ever, ever be.

The Sailor-Fish.

In the warmer waters of the Indian Ocean a strange mariner is found that has given rise to many curious tales among the natives of the coast thereabout. They tell of a wonderful sail often seen in the calm seasons preceding the terrible hurricanes that course over those waters. Not a breath then disturbs the water, the sea rises and falls like a vast sheet of glass; suddenly the sail appears, glistening with rich purple and golden hues and seemingly driven along by a mighty wind. On it comes, quivering and sparkling, as if bedecked with gems, but only to disappear as if by magic. Many travellers had heard with unbelief this strange tale; but one day the phantom craft actually appeared to the crew of an Indian steamer, and as it passed by under the stern of the vessel, the queer "sail" was seen to belong to a gigantic sword-fish, now know as the sailor-fish. The sail was really an enormously developed dorsal fin that was over ten feet high, and was richly colored with blue and iridescent tints; and as the fish swam along on or near the surface of the water, this great fin naturally waved to and fro, so that, from a distance, it could easily be mistaken for a curious sail.

Some of these fishes attain a length of over twenty feet, and have large, crescent-shaped tails and long sword-like snouts, capable of doing great damage.

In the Mediterranean Sea, a sword-fish is found that also has a high fin, but it does not equal the great sword-fish of the Indian Ocean.

The church edifice at Shrewsbury, N. J., is 117 years old, and is built on the site of an old stone church erected over 200 years ago. A bible which was presented by Queen Ann is used in the service. The bible is printed in red and black inks, on thick paper, in quaint type.

Like all the most successful men in Wall-treet, Russell Sage never drinks during business hours. With the means at hand to gratify every appetite, he was shrewd enough to learn long ago that drinking and business do not go together, and his abstinence is reported to have netted him many thousands of dollars.

The English Sparrow.

English sparrows get a severe berating in a recent number of the *London Academy*, which says, "It is hard for a lover of birds to approach the 'sparrow question.' Sparrows are found to do more harm than snakes or tigers. Nature's thieves and vagabonds they are. This is the verdict of every one who investigates the matter. They drive away birds who do more good and little or no harm. For every noxious insect they destroy, they consume more corn than one likes to calculate. A Cheshire farmer, indeed, estimates the loss to England due to depredations of sparrows at £770,094 a year; and this loss is on the increase. The careful and long-continued experiments of Colonel Russell, in Essex, show that sparrows do unmitigated mischief, and the experience of our colonies and of the Americans confirm the facts beyond cavil. There is really nothing to be said for the sparrow. He carries destruction with him wherever he goes, and leaves devastation to mark his increase. From every point of view he must be looked upon as the enemy of man. Either he must give way to us or we to him; and just now his power is such that he seems in a fair way to become here, as he already has become in Australia, a factor in politics. The Colorado beetle can never commit such ravages as the sparrow is certain to do wherever he is allowed to go on unchecked.

Christmas Charity.

Charity is so closely linked with Christmas that no man is rich enough in the world's goods to know what the latter means, if he be poor enough in the goods of Heaven to lack the sense of Charity. The man who shuts his ear to the cry of Wretchedness and Want that wail at his very door, and dies leaving his wealth to found colleges and benevolent institutions, the world is pleased to call charitable; yet, on the Great Day of Reckoning—before Him who sifts the actions and motives of all the world—before him who praised the widow's mite, —I would rather take the place of the man whose possessions while on earth may never have exceeded a loaf of bread, and yet would give the big end of it to fill the mouth and dry eyes of him that had none. O Charity, sweet Charity, how grievously art thou misunderstood!

No; Charity lieth not in the endowment of colleges, nor hospitals, nor churches, nor benevolent institutions, nor, indeed, in the bestowing of gifts and alms. It is a deeper virtue; a virtue of the heart, an offspring of the soul, and if it springeth not thence, it is not Charity. It is easy to be charitable to those we love and know; our heart then thaws at once into generous action, but to those we do not know and whom we therefore think we are under no obligations to love, it is apt to freeze up tighter than the North pole. All mankind are strangers and we know no other world than that which gathers round our own cheerful hearth,—our own burdened table.

This state of affairs, however, cannot hold under the genial influence of Christmas. There is a magic about its turkey, and mince pie, and plum pudding, which seems to put us in good humor with ourselves, while at the same time, the holy graciousness of the season, the recollection of Him who was all Charity, comes over us, making us wish that our arms were long enough to throw around the world. It is then that we suddenly discover the sweet satisfaction that lies in Benevolence, that Charity, though it begins at home, need not end there, and that it is not the rich alone that have power to give "the charities that soothe and heal and bless."

I have alluded above to the magic powers of the plum pudding. Everybody knows it to be a national Christmas delicacy of England, and everybody knows, too, that it has rather a firm hold in this country, notwithstanding that it may occasionally be crowded out by its second cousin the mince pie. Both dishes, however, have their enemies—and bitter ones, some of them—but these generally show up in the coward stomachs comprising the army of dyspeptics, and there seems to be no danger that the reputation of either of these Christmas cates will ever suffer in the estimation of the valiant stomach.

"Yea, verily, the plum pudding is an institution and one not disposed to be crowded from the recollection by the turkey, nor the roast beef, nor any other preparatory dish that a dinner may be heir to.

And now that the dear old time for enjoyment is near, let us prepare to receive it with bulging hearts, and in a manner worthy of its rare coming and of its peerless deserts:

No shadowing Care, no bickerings here belong,
But Peace and Cheer and Merriment and Song.

Sitting Bull has five wives. They manage to keep his wigwam for him.

Der Oak und der Vine.

I don'd vas preaching voman's rights,
Or anyding like dot,
Und I likes to see all beoples
Shust gondented mit deir lots;
Budt I vants to gondradict dot shap
Dot made dis leedle shoke;
"A voman vas der glinging vine,
Und man, der shturdy oak."

Berhaps, somedimes, dot may pe drue,
Budt, den dimes oudt off nine,
I find me oudt dot man himself
Vas peen der glinging vine;
Und ven hees frendts dhey all vas gone,
Und he vas shust "tead-proke,"
Dot's vhen der voman shteps righdt in,
Und peen der shturdy oak.

Shust go oup to der pase-ball groundts
Und see dhose "shturdy oaks"
All planted roundt ubon der seats—
Shust hear deir laughs und shokes!
Dhen see dhose vomen at der tubs,
Mit glothes oudt on der lines;
Vhich vas der shturdy oaks, mine frendts,
Und vhich der glinging vines?

Ven Sickness in der householdt comes,
Und veeks und veeks he shtays'
Who vas id fighdts him mitoudt resdt,
Dhose veary nighdts und days?
Who peace und gomfort always prings,
Und cools dot fefered prow?
More like id vas der tender vine
Dot oak he glings to, now.

"Man vants but leedle here pelow,"
Der poet ver time said;
Dhere's leedle dot man he *don'd* vant,
I dink id means, inshted;
Und vhon der years keep rolling on,
Dheir cares und droubles pringing,
He vants to pe der shturdy oak,
Und, also, do der glinging.

Maype, vhen oaks dhey gling some more,
Und don'd so shturdy peen,
Der glinging vines dhey haf some shance
To helb run Life's masheen.
In helt und sickness, shoy und pain,
In calm or shtormy veddher,
'Tvas beddher dot dhose oaks und vines
Should always gling togeddher

A Cure for Diphtheria.

Mr. Delthil, of Paris, has become famous for his success in the cure of this disease. Large flat dishes, filled with spirits of turpentine, are placed in different parts of the room; sponges wet with it are placed at each side of the patient's head, and it is ever used to swab the throat. Mr. Delthil claims for his treatment sixty recoveries out of sixty-three cases, where it was instituted and carried out from the beginning of the disease.

THE LEGEND OF SAINT NICHOLAS.

In old Italian story, ere Florence went astray,
Misled by wealth and glory, in stern, sad Dante's day,
A certain Knight, in hard-fought fight, was captured by his foe,
Who swore a fierce, unknightly oath he would not let him go
Without a ransom such as might a king or prince set free—
Ten thousand golden crowns paid down—and that right speedily.
The Knight refused these cruel terms; they cast him then straightway
Into the castle's *oubliette*, where one poor loaf a day
And draught of water—less and less—were let down by a cord,
While a hoarse voice above exclaimed: "By order of my lord
Again I ask, wilt thou, Sir Knight, make terms for thy release?
If not—to-morrow—any day—thy dole of food may cease."
"I will not cast my children's bread to dogs," the answer came.
"I will not bring my babes and wife to beggary and shame.
I cannot raise ten thousand crowns—nor would I if I could.
Far better that my enemy should triumph in my blood
Than Pia with her sweet sad eyes, and Nella with her smiles,
And sweet Costanza, rosy-lipped, all kisses and all wiles,
Should come to poverty through me; for who is there but knows
The hardships that a maid of rank, undowered, undergoes?"

But his lady fair discovered where her lord was held in prison.
In her woman's might, for her own true Knight, to the rescue she has risen.
She has mortgaged their castle stern and grim, and all she can sell has sold;
She has pledged the dower she brought to him for three thousand crowns in gold;
She has pawned her tapestries, lace and plate, her jewels and robes and furs—
There is nothing in all her coffers left of the treasures that once were hers.
Still, lands and stuff were not enough to set the captive free:
A thousand golden crowns she lacks to buy his liberty.

She has taken her three little girls by the hand, Costanza, Nella, and Pia,
And she stands with shame on her glowing face, in open day in the market-place,
She holds out her hand with a piteous grace, and alms drop down at her feet apace,
For her wifely courage and woeful case melt the hearts of all who see her.

The ransom was completed thus by public charity.
They weighed the gold, its tale they told; they set the captive free.
The gallant Knight with armor bright he to the fight had sped;
A broken cripple he came back, with bowed and silvered head.
He entered his courtyard still and bare; no wife came forth with greeting;
Costanza, Pia, and Nella were there, with tearful eyes and a frightened stare,
"Where is your mother, children—where! Is this our longed-for meeting?"

"Oh! father, come; you must make her wake; she lies all white on her bed."
They took his hand and they led him up to the chamber of the dead.

A dull despair came over him there, and it lasted many a day.
The damp, the mould, the cruel cold of that fatal cell on his life had told:
They had made him a man prematurely old, and had turned his black locks gray.

Not far from the good Knight's garden wall a little low hut there stood,
Where he whom we call Saint Nicholas dwelt, then only known as the Good.
We know how he looks from our story-books, as he travels our land of snow.
But he was a Florentine cobbler once, in the far off Long Ago.
He was old and gray, and merry, they say, and his cheeks though withered, were red.
His dress was leather, whatever the weather, with a hood to pull over his head.
He saw the Knight sit night after night alone in a big straw chair;
He could hear him groan as he sat alone, and wrestled with dumb despair.
"I shall die; I am dying," was ever his plaint; "and alas! when I am gone,
My three poor portionless pretty maids will be left in the world alone.
These poor little feeble creatures left to the cruel mercies of men—
Costanza seven, and Nella eight, and Pia, the eldest, ten.
I cannot even provide the fee each convent asks with a nun,
O Father, strengthen my heart for me till I say, Thy will be done!"

"Alas! alas!" good Nicholas cried, when he heard the sad Knight's words,
"I see it needs hope to prop up faith and to bend our wills to the Lord's.
Last night I saw Costanza sweet feed a bird with her scanty bread,
And blithe little Nella blew me a kiss as she mounted the stairs to bed:
And motherly, patient, pious, and good is the eldest of all of them—Pia;
I think the angels must love that child as they bend from their thrones and see her
Patiently sewing and mending by night, and hearing her sisters prarers,
And folding their clothes and making them neat, with her little motherly airs.
I have gold in my chest the Lord has blessed my labors from day to day:
Three thousand crowns in gold I hold till He shall give it away.
'Twas His by vow, long, long ago, and now I wait His word
To say in my heart, 'Rise, do thy part, bestow the gift of the Lord.'

I seem to hear that voice draw near. Speak, Lord; is it really so?
My dearest Lord, may I spend my hoard? In Thy name may I go
And rain on this desolate house a shower, a shower of golden rain,
Till each sweet flower beneath its power shall blossom in hope again?
But, ah! I must do my part in stealth, for kindness may be unkind
If it woundeth the pride of a noble race, and leaveth a sting behind."

He sat down then on his cobbler's bench, and he made him a bag to hold,
Packed close and tight, a thousand bright red crowns of Venetian gold.
The bells at midnight rang out clear on Christmas Eve so merrily
When the good man crept like a thief in the night on his errand of charity.
The sad Knight keeping his lonely watch sat still in his big straw chair,
And the maidens three in their purity asleep in their chamber were.
He gave one look—good aim he took—the bag fell flop on the floor;
It burst, and out of it round the Knight a golden shower did pour.
Upon the bag there was written thus: "Take this and dower thy Pia,
God loves the faithful, and His eyes with sweet approval see her."

Down on his face the father fell, the gold all scattered round him.
"God will provide," a kind voice cried; "never again misdoubt Him."

The next night came good Nicholas, cautious, by by-paths creeping,
When all the town had gone to rest, and the three babes were sleeping.
"How shall I fling my bag," he said, "to-night for little Nella?
I would not have it miss its mark, and yet to-night the house is dark;
I cannot see of light a spark, from coping-stone to cellar."

But as he spake out peeped the Moon—sweet Lady Moon soft-hearted,
And with a smile the curtain clouds that hid her face she parted.
She let a shining beamlet fall where the old Knight was lying,
And in a moment, quick as thought, another bag came flying.
The Knight sprang quickly to his feet, still deeming he was dreaming,
But through the window on the floor a flood of light was streaming,
And Lady Moon peeped down to see (for she had none to tell her)
How the glad father joyfully received the bag marked "Nella."

The third night came, this time all black with clouds and drenching rain,
Saint Nicholas to his good work crept stealthily again.
He carried in his hand a bag on which were writ these words:
"For her who, though in need herself, yet fed God's little birds."
But as he raised his arm to fling this his last gift of gold,
Two arms behind him clasped him tight, with a convulsive hold.

The arms that grasped him were the Knight's. "Oh, Nicholas," cried he,
"Servant of God, why should you seek to hide yourself from me?
Here in my little maidens' names I humbly kiss thy hands,
And pray this deed that thou hast done be told through many lands."
"Nay, nay, Sir Knight, I beg, I pray—I kneel upon my knee—
Let this thing be a secret kept between thyself and me.
I love, when all are sound asleep, to creep by stealth at night,
And comfort little lonely babes, or add some new delight
To those that happy homes provide for good girls and good boys.
If watched, how could I carry round my sweetmeats, cakes, and toys?
Be silent, then, Sir Knight; some day my mission will be over;
Then tell them all (for then you may) I was the children's lover."
But as he spoke the midnight bells seemed as by one endeavor
To ring out softly like a chime. Forever—ever—ever!

Eight hundred years have passed, and still the good saint has permission
On every Christmas Eve to start upon his happy mission.
He carries round the world that night (to fill our hearts with wonder)
Gifts to make children's Christmas bright, and burst their socks asunder.
His name is now a household word, to no one land restricted,
But world-wide and "for evermore," as the church chimes predicted.
We know him, love him; his pet name we hail with glad applause,
All happy children's patron saint, our own dear Santa Claus.

—*Harper's Magazine for December.*

A Fine Fellow.

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. See signature on each bottle of Polson & Co. Get "Putnam's."

The question why "t" is silent in "often," "soften," "hasten," "castle," and kindred words, has been explained on the ground of physiology and environment. This explanation is entirely correct, the "t" in the words named being placed between consonants which are pronounced more easily than the hard and sharp "t" is As a matter of convenience or laziness therefore the "t" was dropped, and the less pedantic pronunciation has become the standard.

Colonel Ingersoll declares that "no man has a right to own more land than he can use." The Colonel should explain the uses he has for one half a ranch in New Mexico, ninety miles long and sixty miles wide.

A St. Louis editor, who started without a cent forty years ago, is now worth $100,000. His fortune is all owing to his own energy, industry and frugality, and the fact that an uncle recently left him $99,999.99.

Happy Responses.

Andrew Jackson, it is related, was at one time entertained at dinner by a gentleman, and among those present was one of those people who often find their way into story books, etc., as the style of that offensive class of Americans who are always trailing their nationality in the dust in the effort to extract their individual independence. This particular gentleman, over the wines and walnuts after dinner, in order to emphasize his own independence of disposition, of which he was loudly boastful, remarked to General Jackson:

"I always vote against you, sir."

The company was naturally rendered speechless by this unexpected disclosure, and the scene actually looked squally; but General Jackson put a stopper on the boastful individual and avoided further trouble by smilingly remarking:

"And I, sir, have always fought the battles of my country that you might enjoy that privilege."

Another instance of a happy response is that of an old Southern judge, but whether judge by courtesy or in fact, the writer cannot state, who must have had the faculty of quick and appropriate reply pretty well developed, if the story related of him is true. Speaking at a certain place one evening in the interest of his own candidacy of Congress, some one in the audience, who evidently had a good memory, inquired:

"Didn't you speak here just before the war?"

"I did," promptly responded the judge.

"And didn't you say we could whip the durned Yankees with pop-guns?"

"I did," replied the unabashed judge, "but confound 'em, they wouldn't fight that way."

Peculiarities of the Trout.

A writer in Chambers' *Journal* says, "I put a quarter pound trout, along with others, into a perfectly barren loch. In two years some of these trout attained to four and a quarter pounds weight, developing huge fins and square or rounded tails, lost all spots, took on a coat of dark slime, grew huge teeth and became ferocious in that short time. The common brown trout, taken from a very high burn in the hills, in two years became indistinguishable from the samlo ferex. The first year they grew to a pound or a pound and a half, took on a bright silver sheen of scales, were deep and high shouldered, lusty and powerful. This was when their feeding and condition were at their best; but as the food decreased the trout rapidly increased in number, spawning in innumerable quantities, and with no enemies the larger fish began to prey on the smaller, grew big teeth, swam deep and lost color, grew large fins and a big head, and became salmo ferex, so called."

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Troubles are hard to take, though they strengthen the soul. Tonics are always bitter.—*T. De Witt Talmage.*

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Slippery places may fling up the heels of great giants, and little temptations may overthrow well-grown Christians.—*Lee.*

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

A. P. 311.

FOR SALE CHEAP—On Easy Terms—Improved Farm of 200 acres, valued at $8,000 to $10,000. Price only $30 per acre. Address M. J. KENT, London, Ont.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs **sent free** to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful; special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MacCORMICK Principal.

LEARN SHORTHAND AT HOME—AND GET BIG PAY. Pitman's Shorthand is the most MARVELOUSLY SIMPLE AND THOROUGH in the world. It is complete in FIFTEEN LESSONS, and we guarantee can be thoroughly mastered by our course of mail lessons. Don't fail to send at once for circulars. UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Mail Lesson Dept., 39 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

FILES. **R. SPENCE & CO.** **RASPS.**

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

YOUNG WIVES! THE MARRIAGE GUIDE for the married and those intending to marry, including everything relating to the philosophy of generation and the mutual relations of man and woman—400 pages copiously illustrated by engravings and colored plates—post-paid $5.00. J. H. GRAM, Box 355, Toronto

GET GOOD GUNS FROM **W. M. COOPER,** THE LARGEST SPORTING GOODS DEALER IN CANADA. **69 BAY ST., TORONTO.**

Dickerman Hammerless Single Breech-Loader, choked, guaranteed pattern with each gun.	$14 00
Remington Carbine, 50 cal., accurate shooter, new	8 50
Kennedy Rifles, latest improved, all calibres and styles, from	15 00
Side Snap English Double Breech-Loaders, 10 or 12 bore	13 00

Note the address

W. M. COOPER 69 Bay St., Toronto.

THE SNOW DRIFT BLASTING POWDER IS THE BETTER! The Snow Drift Blasting Powder Co., Beaumont, Pa.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We also agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

Christmas Cards by Mail.

Our Card Packages for the season 1886-7 are now ready, and embrace the best Cards of the leading makers, all well assorted—no two in a packet alike—postage prepaid.

Packet No. 1,	for 15 cents,	12 cards,	assorted.		
" 2,	" 25 "	12	"	"	
" 3,	" 50 "	12	"	"	
" 4,	" 75 "	12	"	"	
" 5,	" $1 00,	12	"	"	

SILK-FRINGED CARDS.

Packet No. 1,	for 25 cents,	6 Cards,	assorted.		
" 2,	" 40 "	6	"	"	
" 3,	" 60 "	6	"	"	
" 4,	" 75 "	6	"	"	
" 5,	" $1 00,	6	"	"	
" 6,	" 1 50,	6	"	"	

Birthday Cards may be assorted with large packets. Orders also filled for Satin Cards, Screens, Book Marks, &c., at lowest rates—cash or stamps to accompany orders. To Agents, Teachers, Dealers, or any one ordering $5.00 worth, an extra One Dollars' value will be sent free. A $10.00 remittance will insure an extra Three Dollars' value.

MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., 93 YONGE ST. TORONTO

THE **SETH THOMAS** **WATCH!** **BEST WATCH IN AMERICA FOR THE PRICE.**



ARMSTRONG'S PATENT TEMPERED STEEL BOB-SLEIGHS.

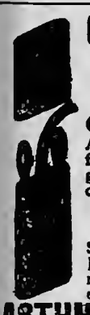


Made in two sizes, carrying from 500 to 2,500 lbs. Light, Neat, Strong, and very Durable. Will stand by actual test **300 per cent.** over raw steel, and the runners wear **six times** longer, and being spring tempered, do not drag or grip, drawing fully **one-half easier** on bare ground. Prices are RIGHT, and orders should be placed AT ONCE to secure delivery this season, as our entire supply is being rapidly taken up. Just the thing for delivery sleighs, carryalls, democrats, etc. Send for circular with full particulars, and ask your carriage makers for these goods. **J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.**

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.



Crumb's Rubber Pocket Inhaler —AND— **OZONIZED INHALANT.** CURE FOR COLDS, **CATARRH and BRONCHITIS** Always ready. Recognized by the Profession. **500,000 in use.** See Druggists, if not kept by them, sent by mail or express on receipt of $1.00.

CONSUMPTIVES.

Send Stamp for Pamphlet on LUNG FOOD. New and successful treatment, for the delicate, the enfeebled, the emaciated of either sex and of any age.

ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. **W. R. Crumb, M. D.,** St. Catharines, Ont, Canada.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto, Canada.

Illustrated Circulars Free. Address

THOMAS BRADSHAW, President. CHARLES H. BROOKS, Sec'y and Manager.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION.

The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world, desires active representatives in every section of Canada. Liberal inducements. It has full Government deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa Correspondence solicited. Address,

J. D. WILLS, General Manager, **65 King Street East, Toronto**

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURE ONLY

FINEST Silver Plated Ware.

Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.

HAMILTON, ONT.



HAMILTON SCALE CO. FARMERS' HAY & CATTLE SCALES. One of these Scales makes an elegant **XMAS PRESENT**



CHAMPION UNION SCALE Capacity ½oz. to 240 lbs. With weights complete, - - **$8.** Every household should have one. Mention this paper.

OSBORNE & CO'Y., Hamilton, Ont.

'LITTLE DETECTIVE' Capacity ½oz. to 10 lbs. **$5.**

·THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT·

SPANISH GLYCERINE AND OIL **DRESSING**

A BEAUTIFUL WATERPROOF. A PATENT LEATHER POLISH FOR BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS -SOLD EVERYWHERE-



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 9 KING'S East TORONTO

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

HOLY BIBLE. The Best Xmas Gift.

A MAGNIFICENT FAMILY BIBLE, containing the Authorized Edition of the New Testament, and the Revised Version of 1881, arranged in parallel columns, with Cruden's Complete Concordance, embracing every passage of Scripture in the largest editions; A comprehensive Bible Dictionary, in which every important Scriptural Word is fully explained; A complete history of each book of the Bible, beautifully illustrated; Cities of the Bible, with descriptive scenes and events in Palestine; Jewish and Egyptian antiquities; Bible Scenery; Manners and Customs of the Ancients; National History: Bible Aids for Social Prayer; A History of the Jewish Worship; Bible Antiquities; Recent Explorations in Bible Lands History of Herod, King of the Jews, etc., etc. Apocrypha and Psalms; A concise history of all religious denominations, and many other important and useful aids to the study of the Holy Scriptures, all written to increase the interest in and simplify the study of the Word of God, by the following eminent Biblical writers and authors:—Rev. Alex. Nevin, D.D., Rev. Thos. H. Horne, D.D., Rev. Wm. H. Monroe, Rev. Samuel Cox, D.D., Rev. G. F. Maclear, D.D., Rev. F. W. Farrar, B.D., Rev. Jno. Esdie, D.D., LL.D., Rev. Wm. F. B. Jackson, Prof. A. L. Rawson, LL.D., Rev. Wm. Smith, LL.D., Rev. W. Houghton, M.A., Major C. W. Wilson, R. E.; the whole embellished with TWO THOUSAND ILLUSTRATIONS in steel, and wood, and in colors. Chromo-Lithographs of Scriptural Natural History, Botany, and Zoology. Elegantly bound in heavy embossed gilt leather, making a most durable book. Bibles no better have been and are being sold daily throughout the country by agents for twenty dollars. I will give any one this Bible free if they will send me only EIGHT YEARLY SUBSCRIBERS, or sixteen half-yearly subscribers to *Truth*, together with the subscription price at the rate of three dollars ($3) per year. Or I will sell the BIBLE for EIGHT DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS ($8.50), receiver to pay express charges. S. FRANK WILSON, TRUTH Office, Toronto, Can.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS!

USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



Peerless Oil

SIX GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also **PEERLESS AXLE GREASE,** for your Wagons and Horse Powers.

Manufactured at **QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS,** by **SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.**

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, DEC. 16. 1886,

—The Manitoba Elections took place last week resulting in a return to power of the Norquay (conservative) Government with a good working but reduced majority.

On Tuesday evening of last week a number of young people of the village assembled at the residence of Mr. Wm. Haskett and presented Mrs. Haskett with a handsome Toilet Case and the following address.

To Mrs. William Haskett, Markdale.

Respected Madam.—Permit us, on behalf of the Ladies and Gentlemen of Markdale, to express to you our high sense of esteem for your many estimable virtues, whenin are exemplified those Christian virtues which render your sex the highest adornment of God's work upon earth and on ever lasting blessings to society.

The virtuous mind has its own reward in the performance of good deeds; and, if anything could be added to the pleasurable emotions arising from moral rectitude and philanthropic duty we trust you will accept the congratulations of the people of Markdale in your noble performance of that duty.

You will please accept the accompanying Testimonial from our hands, on behalf of its donors—not for its intrinsic worth, but as a slight Testimonial of our respect, and hope it may be retained as an heir-loom for the guidance of succeeding generations in the path of duty in which you have set such an excellent example.

With heartfelt wishes for the future prosperity and happiness of yourself and your worthy partner in life.

Markdale December 6th 1886 — We are (on behalf of the people of Markdale)

Respectfully Yours
F. PORTER Chairman,
R. O. WHITBY Sec.

Mothers Take Notice.—West's Cough Syrup contains no opiates, opium or any minerals and can be given to the youngest and most delicate child with perfect safety. It is an infallible cure for croup and Whooping-cough. A bottle should always be kept convenient. as it is always a certain cure for coughs, colds consumption in its early stages, bronchitis, asthma, and all throat and lung troubles, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. All druggists.

Maxwell.

From a Correspondent.

Politics are booming just now, throwing municipal matters altogether in the shade.

Last Monday evening while Mr. James Coutts was returning from visiting his father (who has been very ill, but is on the mend) and while near the village trotting along leisurely, one of the horses suddenly reared up, fell over, and died in about ten minutes.

Mr. Wm. Bemrose is now home. He was engaged the past summer as wheelsman on the S. S. "Telegram." Will likes the sailor's life and looks as though it agreed with him.

On Tuesday the 7th, Messrs. Sandford Tuck, William Long and Thos, Maxwell three of our young men, started for Bay City, Mich., to work in the lumber shanties for the winter.

On Wednesday the 24th ult. Mr, Lochiel Cameron was united in marriage to Miss Nettie Sonberger, by Rev, W. F. Ferrier; also on Wednesday last, 31st Mr. Alex. Campbell of the 4th line to Miss Wright, daughter of Mr. Hugh Wright of the 10th line. More to follow.

HARKAWAY GRANGE.

At a meeting of this grange held on the 11th inst. the following officers were elected for the ensuing year, viz;

Master		E. W. Moore.
Secretary	"	P. Smith,
Overseer	"	Geo. Ptolomew.
Steward	"	Wm. Carbert.
Ass. Steward	"	D. Squire.
Chaplain	"	R. Elliott.
Lecturer	"	Jos. Hawken.
Gate Keeper	"	J. Thompson.
Treasurer	"	R. Elliott.
Ceres		E. S. Moore
Flora	"	J. Smith.
Pomona	"	F. Elliott.
L. A. Steward		A. Smith.

Wm. Darbert and Geo. Ptolomew Auditors. R. Elliott, Jas. Logan and Geo. Ptolomew, standing committee. P. Smith delegate to Division Grange.

...y be of interest now ... municipal elections are approaching ... qualified to be elected Mayors, Aldermen, Reeves, Deputy Reeves, and Councillors of any Municipality shall be such persons as reside in the Municipality. or within two miles thereof, and are natural born or naturalized subjects of Her Majesty and males of the full age of twenty-one years, and have, at the time of the election, in their own right, or in the right of their wives. as proprietors or tenants, a legal or equitable freehold or leashold, or partly freehold and partly leashold, or partly legal and partly equitable, rated in their own name on the last revised assessment roll of the Municipality to at least the value following [over and above all charges, liens, and encumbrances affecting the same.]

(1) Incorporated Villages—Freehold to $600, or leasehold to $1,200.

(2) In Towns—Freehold to $800, or leasehold to $8.6000;

(3) In Cities—Freehold to $1,500 or lease hold to $3,000;

(4) In Townships—Freehold to $400 or lease hold to $800;

"Reader," in informing you of the wonderful remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs. we feel that we are doing you a great kindness, as if you have any of the above complaints if you will only try it we will guarantee satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Ask for McGregor' Lung Compound. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store Markdale. 3

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having testified its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparingand using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block Rochester N. Y.*

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

Hodgson—Blain.—By the Rev. R. I. Hocking at the residence of the brides father Wednesday Dec. 8th. Mr. William Humble Hodgson, to Miss Isabella Blain. All of Artemesia.

Green—Thompson.—By Rev. A. Thibadeau, on the 24th Nov.. Mr. Thomas Green to Miss Eliza A. Thompson, all of Holland.

Rowe—Williams.—By Rev. A, Wilson, assisted by Rev. G. H, Cornish, on the 8th inst Mr. Chas. H, Rowe to Miss, Katherine Wililams all of Glenelg.

West's Liver Pills, the standard remedy for Liver complaint, dyspepsia, indigestion, and sick headache. 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. All druggist.

A CENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,

THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.

LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES

Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen.
Toronto, Ont.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of Boschee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts in an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up the Cough and leave the diseas still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the part affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles. E. O. W.

The increasing demand for West's Cough Syrup is evidence of its great virtue in all throat and lung diseases. Three sizes. All druggists.

A Caring Evil.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

To Remove Dandruff.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

TO THE ELECTORS
—OF THE—
Centre Riding of Grey.

GENTLEMEN:—

The writs for a General Election for the Local Legislature will be issued immediately.

On Tuesday the 21st day of December next, the nominations are to be made and Tuesday the 28th day of December fixed for polling.

Having received the unanimous nomination of the largest and most influential Conservative Convention ever held in the Riding. which met in October last, and having since received the most encouraging assurance, of support from the electors generally, I beg most respectfully to announce that I feel it my duty to accede to their wishes and accept such nomination.

I have been a resident of the Riding for thirty-eight years. During the greater part of that period I have been, more or less, actively engaged in the administration of your municipal affairs and while occupying prominent positions of trust in your County Council I have invariably been guided by a desire to protect and promote your interests.

My long residence in the Riding and practical knowledge of the working of our municipal institutions enable me the more readily to anticipate your special requirements, represent your grievances and obtain relief from oppressive legislation. If elected as your representative, I will endeavor faithfully to discharge my duty by giving effect to wholesome legislation and will advocate a more economical administration of the finances and of the Crown domain. As there is not space in a short address to fully explain my views I shall endeavor to attend meetings in the various Townships of the Riding before the elections and there discuss in detail the various questions now before the people.

In conclusion, I shall advocate equal rights and privileges to all classes and creeds of Her Majesty's subjects. Being a resident of the Riding and like many of yourselves engaged in farming operations, our interests are identical I shall do my best to advance them.

Relying on your cordial and generous support to elect me as your representative

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
JOSEPH ROBKE.

Clarksburg, Nov. 26, 1886.

CALL AND SEE

The finely assorted holiday stock now displayed in my Show Cases.

I have some good substantial gifts, in Ladies' GOLD WATCHES, CHAINS, ROLL-PLATE NECKLETS, LOCKETS & BRACELETS, ENGAGEMENT and WEDDING RINGS. Silverware.—In Staples and Novelties. List Prices Plush Goods—Ladies' Jewell Cases. Have bought right, and will sell at close prices.

SEASONS COMPLIMENTS TO ALL.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
MARKDALE,

TO THE PUBLIC.

Twenty-one years have come and gone since I commenced business in Markdale, and it becomes my pleasing duty to return sincere thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal and constantly increasing patronage during that period.

Having this season erected new business premises, into which I have just moved, I am now better than ever prepared to supply the increasing demand for a genuine article in my line.

I shall continue to use the best stock in the market, and employ the best mechanics which can be procured, so that my customers and the public can rely on an article that will give genuine satisfaction.

Having more room to display my goods, I have now a large stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness, as well as a full assortment of Horse Clothing, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c., together with all sizes Trunks and Valises, at prices to suit the times.

A cordial invitation is extended to all, to give us a call in our new premises.

Hoping that our business relations may continue to be satisfactory and mutually profitable.

I am respectfully,
THOS. MATHEWS

To the free and independent ... of Centre Grey.

GENTLEMEN:—The time is at hand when you will be ... ercise your franchise in the selection of a representative ... Assembly of Ontario. The duty which you owe to your co... and to posterity demands that you exercise that privelege ... settled determination to advance the best interests of our fair ... heat of party strife men of impulsive temperaments are apt to ... the re... issues involved in the living present. and to allow their judg... ents to becom... warped by the mere "shiboleths" of the dead past. The interests of our country ... the advancement of intelligence and the humanizing influence of our comm... Christianity demand that we lay aside the religious strifes and party contention... which have so long disturbed and distracted the National mind. and that as so... of our common country, loyal subjects of our beloved Queen, we go "hand-in-hand" ... gether; mutually intent upon the achievement of a higher civilization, a pur... morality and a more liberal christian sentiment, and while firmly maintaini... our own rights, yet willing to grant the same privileges which we claim for ou... selves to those of our fellow countrymen who may differ from us in creed ... nationality.

With the view of giving effect to these sentiments, I beg to announce that I a... a candidate for your suffrages at the coming election, and I respectfully requ... that all my fellow electors who share these sentiments, will by their vote a... influence do what they can to secure my election.

It is proper that you should ask, and it is right that I should declare, what ... opinions are in reference to the issues which divide the "Parties" in Ontario ... the present time.

In the main I am in accord with the general course of legislation pursued a... with the principles enunciated and carried out for some years by the Mow... administration, and if elected I shall deem it my duty in the interests of t... Province to sustain the present Government; reserving of course to myself t... right to judge of each measure which may be brought forward, upon its meri... irrespective of the source from which it may emanate.

I am free to admit that with all Governments there is a tendency to unnece... ary extravagance—against all such tendencies I shall deem it my duty as yo... representative to raise my voice and exert my influence.

In reference to the school law generally, my opinion is that recent legislati... has been largely in the interest of the teaching profession, and that the interes... of the public which ought to be paramount, have to a certain extent been igno... d.

I am of opinion that the present "holiday" terms are too long, especially to m... the requirements of rural communities, and that some change is desirable in th... respect.

Of the many important questions which claim attention at this particul... juncture it is impossible within the compass of a short address to speak wi... intelligence and precision:

During the canvass however I purpose to discuss some of these with you ... the public meetings to be held at central points throughout the constituenc... when I hope to have the pleasure of meeting many of you and formi... acquaintances which I trust will be mutually agreeable and lasting.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obediant Servant,
WM. BROWN.

Markdale,
Dec. 4, 1886.

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Fa... tory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everythi... being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none ... Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, ... would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undresse...

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning don...

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

NOTICE.

All parties are hereby warned against giving goods to any person on my account except to myself or my written order as I will not be responsible for the same.

JOHN McCALLUM, Sr.
326-9 Euphrasia, Nov. 29th '86.



ROBT. ASKIN

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

It Seldom Fails.—J. D. Cameron, ... Westlake, Ainslie, Cape Breton, had inflam... matory rheumatism which Hagyard's Yello... Oil cured after all other treatment had failed

Old Sant'a is a Calling.

COME ONE COME ALL!

—TO—

STEPHEN'S Drug Store

—AND—

See his magnificent stock of Xmas goods which are going fast

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR CARDS

IN ABUNDANCE

of endless variety to choose from.

Magnificent Assortment of Albums

—:—GRAND COLLECTION OF CHILDREN'S XMAS BOOKS—:—

PLUSH GOODS! PLUSH GOODS!

VASES! VASES! VASES!

neat and attractive.

MUGS! MUGS! MUGS!

CUPS and SAUCERS! CUPS and SAUCERS!

DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS!

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Every description, come and see them, can't make a mistake if you

— BUY AT—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

x

A Merry Christmas

AND A

Prosperous New-Year to All

In doing so I beg to tender my sincere thanks for the hearty manner in which you responded to the call of solicitation contained in my card of only eight months ago, to which request you have very generously contributed; And still I hope, by fair dealing, reasonable prices and courtesy to all, to merit a continuance of the same; again wishing OLD and YOUNG

A Merry Christmas
and Joyful New-Year.

I am
Yours respectfully,
R. L. STEPHEN.

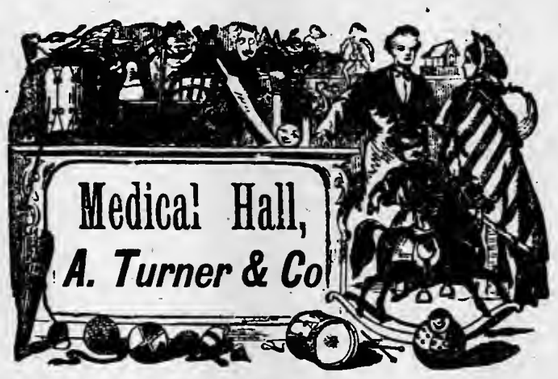
N. B.—Look, Read, Ponder and Digest the following page.

x

SANTA CLAUS

HEAD QUARTERS.

MERRY CHRISTMAS,



HAPPY NEW YEAR.

1886 XMAS 1887

In making our Annual Holiday Announcement we desire to thank our patrons most heartily for their most generous support during past years.

We take pleasure in stating that we have received and are opening out a very large and varied stock of goods suitable for the Christmas trade.

The following are a few lines to which we invite special inspection :—

Fancy Goods, Books & Notions, Childrens Toys, China Cups & Saucers. Christmas Cards, Albums, Plush Goods, Hymn Books, Prayer Books, Bibles, &c., &c. As we have

been in this business for some years and as our stock has been purchased under personal supervision at lowest cash prices we claim to be in a position to give our customers every advantage. We earnestly request inspection of goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS, and parties buying in lots for Christmas trees.

TELEGRAPH & VICKERS EXPRESS OFFICE.

A. Turner & Co.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WHERE

ARE -:- YOU -:- GOING -:- TO -:- PURCHASE

—YOUR—

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

WHY WHERE EVERYBODY OF COMmon sense goes.

Where you can obtain the newest, cheapest, and best selection of goods in the county, at the Head Quarters in Markdale for BOOKS, STATIONERY TOYS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

REYNOLDS BLOCK NEXT DOOR TO MANSION —HOUSE.—

When you want WALL PAPER go where you can get an assortment to, choose from, and at lowest prices, now in stock over three thousand pieces from 5c. to 75 cents per Roll. Also a choice selection of Borders.

In TOYS you will find the best assortment ever shown in Markdale. Dolls all sizes from 5c. to $1.50, childrens Toy Books from 5c. to $1.25, Purses from 5c. to 75 cents, Moustache and Tea Cups from 20 cents up, Mugs for presents in great variety; and Christmas Cards, at prices that will astonish you from 2c. up.

Special to School Trustees, Sabbath School Superintendents, and Teachers, no necessity going a days journey or sending to Toronto or elsewhere for your prizes or Librarys, you will find my stock large varied and in every way suited to your requirements, and prices satisfactory. Special discount allowed on all school orders.

Full supply of School Books. Note Paper, &c., &c., at prices to suit hard times. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. DINSMORE.

☞ NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE ☜

Agent for Domestic Paper Fashion Co. New York, a stock of patterns constantly on hand.

TORONTO -:- HOUSE

MARKDALE.

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings,

—ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH—

Men's all woolTweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards. Boys and Youths Suits and Overcoats $3.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest paying figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN,

Nov. 1886.

Stray Cattle.

CAME to the premises of Peter Smith lot 12 con. 12 Holland, about the 10th November 2 small heifers mostly white rising 2 years old. The owner is requested to prove proyerty pay expences and take them.

PETER SMITH,
326-8 Harkaway P. O.

Stray Cattle.

NOTICE is hereby given that four head of young cattle came on my place, lot 20 in the 8th concession. township of Euphasia, about the middle of last October, one of these is a heifer all red rising 3 years old, one is a gray heifer rising 2 years old, and the other two are rising 2 years old all red. The owner is requested to prove property pay expences and take them away.

327-8 JACOB NEELY.
Rocklyn.

STRAY CALVES.

CAME to the premises of Andrew Nesbitt lot 110 2nd West T. & S. Rd Glenelg late in September 2 spring calves, a steer and heifer. The owner is requestedto prove property pay expences and take them.

A. NESBITT,
326-8 Markdale, P. O.

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME to the premises of James E. Sparling, lot 21, con. 10, Euphrasia, about the first of September. A heifer rising 3 yrs. dark red. The owner is requested to prove property pay charges and take her.

JAMES E. SPARLING,
326-8 Going, P. O

STRAY STEER.

CAME to the premises of Robert Greenaway lot W½ 16, con. 10 Holland about the 1st November, a red steer rising 3 years old. The owner is requested to prove propesty pay expences and take him.

ROBERT GREENAWAY,
226-9 Lily Oak, P. O.

CUSTOM WEAVING.

THE subscriber having opened out in the weaving business next door to Haskett Bros. on Elizabeth Street, is prepared to do all kinds of weaving on short notice. Good work and moderate charges.

313-26 WM. McBROOM.

Berkshire Boar.

A fine one-year thoroughbred berkshire boar for service on lot 4 con. 10 Euphrasia. Terms $1. cash at tome of service.

Aaron Wyvill
328-32 Euphrasia

A SEASONABLE HINT.—For an obstinate harrassing cough there is no better remedy than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which cures all throat, bronchial and lung diseases. It is pleasant to take and effectual for young or old.

THE Association Can't Stop Us.

HAVING PURCHASED —A— FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.

Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.

A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.

Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store,
MARKDALE.

Go to Mrs. Clement's

MARKDALE

FOR

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

Toys & Games

Fruits in Season,

And prices in reason.

Special attention to the Dress-making department.

The latest fashions and neat fits guaranteed.

Dunlop's Block,

MARKDALE.

NEW BAKERY.

I would respectfully intimate to the inhabitance of Markdale and surrounding country that I have opened in

MONTGOMERY'S STAND,

where I will keep on hand a good supply of

BREAD, SCONS,
BUNS, CAKES & PASTRY

Of my own manufacture, also

BISCUITS & CONFECTIONARY, ORANGES, LEMONS, & BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Flour, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

I cordially solicit a share of public patronage, and trust by honest dealing and close attention to business to merit your confidence and support. My motto is *No. Credit.*

Yours respectfully,
291 W. M. SPEER.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 19 Euphrasia, holding 3rd class certificate. Duties to commence 1st Jan. '87. Apply stating salary to Thos. McAfee, Sec. or to R. Johnston and Chas. Currell, trustees. 326-8

TEACHER WANTED.

FOR S. S. No. 16 Euphrasia, duties to commence 1st January 1887, male or female 3rd class certificate. Apply statin salary to R. D. Ellis, Secretary, Kimberly P O. 326-8

Berkshire Boar.

FOR service this season, thoroughbred purchased from Snell the celebrated stock breeder of Edmonton. Terms $1. cash.

B. Coleman
328-32 adjoining Markdale.

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY —WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low. If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH.

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave.....	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave.....	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun.....	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne.....	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton.....	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale.....	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley.....	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre.....	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth.....	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth.....	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale.....	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.....	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orange ville.. Arrive.....	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orange ville.. Leave.....	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive.....	10 55 "	8 10 "

—THE—

"STANDARD"

—AND THE—

Rural CANADIAN.

From now till 1st January, 1888,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrngement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its tenth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two $2.00.

The Rural Conadian is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments :—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle; The Grange Record; Bural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music alone is worth several years' subscription.

☞ SUBSCRIBE NWO ☜

AND GET

Balance of year Free.

The Little Boy on the Stairs.

H. S. KELLER.

No more I list the echo of his childish evening prayers;
No more I hear the patter of his feet upon the stairs;
No more I hear his laughter and his voice of sweet delight,
For the doors are closed up softly and the home is still to-night.
Where is the little boy who used to greet me with surprise—
With a cherry "hello! unky," and a twinkle in his eyes?
There's a quietness expressive in the shadow of the gloom
That has settled in each corner of my quiet little room.

I came to him a stranger and he welcomed me to him,
The little boy who lies to-night beneath the gaslight dim;
And he never stopped to question whether I was good or no,
His heart so full of pureness deemed that strangers' were also.
Never asked me if my living was to circumspect inclined;
Never asked me if I nurtured aught of evil in my mind.
And the little boy who used to greet me on the hallway stairs,
"Dood ev'nin' unky," as he went to say his childish prayers—
He has gone away and left us and I'll never see him more
With his bonnie eyes and roguish cheeks behind the hallway door.

ONE CHRISTMAS EVE.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

"Hark the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King!"

Grandly the music rolled from under the fingers of the practised organist of one of our city churches, and the voices of the choir swelled with exultation, as the inspiring words again reverberated through the stately edifice and cleaving their way, sought and found a more extended sphere—the calm night air of the great outside.

It was Christmas Eve, and the practise was for the morrow. Youth, health, and good spirits were depicted on every face, and even the sanctity of the place and words could not wholly control the bounding, mirthful spirits of the more thoughtless of the singers.

Once more the words rang out, jubilantly, exultingly, and the tones, carried on the still night air, pierced the slight protection of a small dwelling not far from the church, and caused one of its occupants, a feeble old woman, to move uneasily on her miserable pallet, and inquire,

"What is it, James? Singing, or am I dreaming?"

The old man addressed as "James," bent tenderly over the emaciated form of her he called wife, and answered soothingly, "It is from St. John's church. They are practising for to-morrow, Mary."

"Why for to-morrow?" she queried absently.

"It will be Christmas Day, dear."

"Christmas Day! Ah, yes, now I know the very words they are singing, James. But how cold it is, and—have you had supper?" as if a sudden thought had struck her.

The old man moved uneasily, and hastily going to the grate stirred the little pieces of wood, that were supposed to warm the room.

"Put more wood on," she said faintly.

He turned his back to her and the tears rose unbidden in his eyes, and when she repeated the command, he said sadly, "I have not got any, Mary."

She lay silent for a moment or so, then asked again,

"Had you supper, James?"

Unwillingly he confessed he had not, nor had he anything to make supper off.

"Old, sick, hungry, and cold," she said bitterly, "no relief except in death!"

"Hush, dear. He knows best, and will send us help in His own good time."

A short silence ensued.

"Give me your hand, James," she said feebly.

He drew a rickety stool to the bedside, and sitting down, gently drew her hand towards him. A smile lighted up the wan, old face as she said, "You make me think of our courting days, James. Those days, how fair and bright they were, and—we loved each other!"

"And do yet, Mary, though nearing the end of our journey. God willing, we will love each other to the end."

"Amen!" fell reverently from the trembling lips, and then silence settled down on the old couple, and he gently carressed the hand that lay in his, and listened to the bursts of melody that ever and enon floated out from the House of God in his vicinity.

"James," and the aged face was turned to him, do you remember when *we* used to practise for Christmas? Christmas Eve comes to me always as a reminder of the time you first told me of your love, and ask me to share your life, for weal or woe. You remember, don't you, the little old church and the practises; Jennie Hayes was organist and leader as well. And that one Christmas Eve, when coming home, you spoke words that made me the happiest of girls. Oh, James, how I loved you!"

The old man stooped and kissed the face so near him, and her voice went on,

"Yes, I loved you. And just a year from that night we were married," and a smile lit up the pallid face at the recollection. "I remember it all so well. I was dressed in white, and we were married in the old farm-house sitting-room. Mother was crying, all the girls laughing, and I was so happy, so happy, James, for nevermore were we to be parted, till, as the minister said, 'death shall ye part,' and someway I think it is going to do it soon," she added dreamily.

The old man shivered and drew a little closer to his wife's side stroking her hand gently.

After a short silence, she resumed: "And our little house, you remember, it James, all covered with roses and honeysuckle, small but cosy, and we were so happy in it and care seemed a thing never to be thought of. How we enjoyed life! And then our little ones came to us, like angels lent from Heaven."

The weak voice stopped, and a tear or two welled slowly from the dim, aged eyes and rolled over the furrowed cheeks.

The old man's head had sunk lower and lower as she proceeded, but now he raised it, and in a husky voice, said, "Don't distress yourself, dear, it was all for the best, God knows it was for the best," and the carressing touch of the hand once more stilled the wife's sorrow.

Again she resumed: "I see them all so plainly. Jennie, and Willie, and Helen, Rob, Harry, and baby May, and they were such dear children! Then Jennie sickened and died. We strewed the coffin with white daisies, our girlie's pet flowers, and when I heard the clods fall on the coffin lid, I thought all the brightness and sunshine was gone from my life. Oh, how dark it seemed!"

The quivering voice died away in silence, the old man rubbed his eyes with his hand to brush away the tears that rose at memory of the loss of their firstborn, but presently she resumed, "Then bonnie Rob was carried home a crushed and crippled little lad, from that dreadful horse race, carried home to linger, suffer, and die. Oh, my God, what agony I suffered, as I saw, day by day, the bonnie, childish face grow pinched with suffering, and listened night after night to the moans of pain there was no easing! At last death eased our darling, and a second time we trod the wine-press of sorrow, hand in hand; a second time we listened to the dull fall of the earth as it was heaped above a loved one, little dreaming that the day would come when we would bless God for having taken home the wee ones to himself."

The pathos in the trembling voice was heart breaking, and the poor old man broke down completely, and cried like a child. Their tears were mingled in utter desolation and heartsickness, he clasping her hand, she with the other resting on his lowered head. At last he spoke: "Don't, Mary," he said huskily, "I cannot bear to think of it, don't review the past any more."

"I can't help it, dear," she answered wistfully. "I *must* speak out what I feel to-night, my whole life is passing in review before me."

"Well dear," he answered soothingly, "if it does you good, I will listen," and he bent and kissed the withered cheek.

"Dear James," and she was silent awhile, but not for long, again she took up the thread of her narrative. "After that we had a few years of peace, and happiness came back to us once more. Willie, Helen, Harry, and May, grew up like fair flowers in our home, and if we did not lay by money, at least we had every want supplied. Those were blessed, restful days after the fierce struggle we had gone through. Then again the storm burst over us. Our lovely Helen! I see her now as she went out from us that night, her brown eyes bright with expectation, her auburn hair clustering in countless, wayward curls over the proud little head—Oh, Heaven, why, why didn't she die as she stood there in her girlish innocence!" wailed the poor woman with a rain of tears.

Controlling herself she again went on: "It was years ere we *saw* her again, but often *heard* of what her career was proving. We then learned that Death was a welcome visitor compared to disgrace, and gladly would we have carried our erring one to her grave, could it but restore her the innocence she had flung away. After long years she crept back, like a hunted creature, to the old home to die. A pitiable wreck was all that was left of our bright, wilful girl, but even that was accepted with thanksgiving by us, and we did our best to cheer the few months she was spared to us. When she was carried to the little churchyard, bowed and broken we followed, and some were cruel enough to wonder why we wept over *her*. As if the love we gave her could be withdrawn, because she had strayed from the right path!"

Another silence followed, more pathetic in its stillness than the wildest weeping. With an effort she went on once more: "When Helen left us, it seemed as if the disgrace drove Willie to madness. He plunged into all kinds of dissipation, and when we tried to reason with him, left home in his wayward passion. Once and a while we would hear of him, but always the same, always the same, drinking and bad company. At last the end came. In one of his wild excesses he used the money entrusted to him by his employer, and when reason came back, he wakened to find himself a felon to the law of his country. Home came our wayward boy, and remorse coupled with his debauch laid him on his deathbed. When the officers of justice arrived to take him prisoner, they only found the lifeless body of him they sought. With generous kindness they left us alone with our dead, and the public never knew of that dark shadow on Willie's career."

Once more the weak voice faltered, and stopped. The old man kept on gently chafing the withered hand that lay in his, but his attitude betokened the deepest woe. The fire had almost burned out, the room was getting bitterly cold, but still he sat there. Again the weak voice resumed, but this time it was evident that exhaustion was fast overcoming the great sufferer. "None were left but Harry and baby May—Harry left the neighborhood and went sailing: He would come to see us occasionally, and how brave and handsome he looked! Our little snowflake, May, was courted and won by Fred Horace of the city, and went to his home a happy bride, carrying with her her parents' blessing. One day a letter came to us in a strange handwriting, and on opening it, it seemed as if the very sun was blotted from the heavens, so dark, so utterly dark was the clond it threw over our lives. *Our Harry was dead!* But he died as a brave man dies in trying to rescue another from drowning, but even that thought did not make the blow less bitter. The man he gave his life for was saved, but our boy was gone! Little comfort was there for us in the fact that the country rang with praises of his heroism, our sun had set, never to rise again. When May came to us and begged us to come and live near her, we complied. We sold the few things we had—the great bulk of our property had gone to repay 'Willie's' employer, for, James, you scorned to keep one cent till he was paid in full,—and moved in here. At that time it was a nice cosy little building, and May helped deck it for her parents. But in a few months we were doomed to stand beside *her* dying bed, and to carry to the grave the lifeless body of our last child, with her little babe dead on her bosom!"

A great sob burst from the old man, but the mother lay still with her eyes fixed as it were, on some object in the distance, but her face was drawn with the agony called forth by the recital. After a time both became more composed, and in a voice scarce above a whisper, she went on.

"Old, poor, and childless, we returned to our home. It went from bad to worse. My health broke down, often you could not find work, but we managed to live. Little by little our comforts were taken from us, and years have glided away and find us to-night without a bite to eat in the house, or a stick to keep us warm. James, it is more than I can bear!" she panted hoarsely.

"Mary, dear," said the old man gently, "to-morrow is Christmas Day, who knows what it will bring?"

"Forgive me, James," she gasped, more than spoke.

He bent and kissed her, a tear falling on her cheek as he did so.

"Try and sleep, Mary," he said, and every word was a caress.

"I think—I will," she said feebly. "God bless—you—James!" and the poor old face turned toward the wall, but still the faithful husband sat holding the hand of his wife, and gently fondling it.

Time passed slowly. The old man was chilled to the bone, and so cold himself, that he did not notice how cold the hand he was holding was growing. He was roused by the grand rolling music of, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," as the choir was closing their practise, and at the same time the city clocks chimed the half after eleven. A cold chill struck to his heart, as he gazed at the hand he held, and felt how cold and stiff it had grown.

"Mary!" he whispered huskily, but no answer came from the still figure.

"Mary!" This time a heart's agony was in the cry, but still no answer, no move to show it was heard.

He rose unsteadily, and leaned over the bed so he could see the face of his wife. Cold, white as marble it gleamed, but a look of peace was on the aged face, a look it had been a stranger to, for many a long weary year.

"Oh, God!" he gasped, falling back upon the rickety stool, and then his head sank down on his chest, and he sat there, silent, still holding that cold hand, but no longer tenderly chafing it. Hours passed and he sat there still, in the same attitude. Daylight struggled in through the miserable window, but he never moved; midday was rung from the city clocks, but he sat there still.

In the afternoon, some kind Samaritan, found his way to the house, intent on helping the aged inmates to a few comforts. He knocked at the door, no answer. He knocked again, still no answer, so he opened it and stepped inside. What a sight met his gaze!

The old man still sat on the stool, holding his wife's hand, but both were dead, and had been for hours. For them all cold, and hunger, and sorrow had passed away forever.

Their last Christmas Eve had ushered them into the most glorious joys, they had entered the company of saints and angels.

Let us reverently drop the curtain and pass out, but, let us also never forget, that, "the poor and needy ye have always with you."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

When the janitor of the Lime-Kiln Club opened the doors of Paradise Hall on Saturday evening to make ready for the regular weekly meeting he found evidences of another attempt on the part of unknown scoundrels to wreck and destroy the headquarters of the club. This is the thirteenth attempt in six years to wipe out Paradise Hall, and in no case has any clue been found to lead to the guilty wretches. In the present instance it appeared that they effected entrance by one of the alley windows in the library. With a spite born of a lifetime of degradation, the fiends tore up and destroyed 285 almanacs of the date of 1880, and twenty-two annual reports of as many State prisons. They then knocked a plaster bust of Washington into the middle of last week, broke the sacred sword of Bunker Hill in two, and spilled a pint of milk over some manuscripts relating to the Glacial Epoch. They then entered the main hall, poured kerosene over Brother Gardner's desk, and would doubtless have started a conflagration had not some alarm driven them off.

The janitor had both bear traps and two spring-guns set, but the fellows seemed to know where danger lurked and avoided it. The only thing which may furnish a clue is the fact that two white men were seen in the alley the evening previous, and one of them was noticed to have a limp in his gait. The club will pay $50 for the arrest of every white man in the country who limps, and $100 if he is convicted of this dastardly destruction.

POOR CRITTERS.

"When you come to size mankind up in all de details, de result am sumthin' to make you feel miserable," said Brother Gardner, as the meeting was called to order.

"In my time I has known a poet whose varses brought tears to my eyes an' made de heart bulge out, an' yet dat poet left the snow on his sidewalk fur de public to wade frew, an' he sot cross-legged on de street kyar an' spit terbacker all ober the floo'.

"I has know a philanthropist to send off his check to an orfan asylum, an' send coal an' flour to desarvin' but destitoot fam'lies, an' on dat same day he would giv his hired man twelve cents fur a shillin' an' charge de hired gal fur breakin' a tea-cup.

"I has known a statesman whose influence could make or unmake a party—whose speeches war' read an' re-read—whose dignity in public was dat of an iceberg—I has known sich a man to climb up on de alley fence an' wrangle wid an ash peddler who had taken two bushels and a half of ashes and wanted to pay fur only two bushels.

"I hev read the writin's of a author who seemed to feel a sympathy fur de hull world, an' yit I seen dat same purson threaten de arrest of a seben-y'ar ole boy on de street who axed him for alms.

"I hev read de writin's of a man who claimed to sit on de high pedestal of complacency an' look down upon de turmoils of the world widout a shade of annoyance. I hev met dat same pusson in de alleys at night wid a lighted candle in hand to look fur a nickel which his child lost, an' de way he took on about dat trifle was 'nuff to bust de biler of a twenty hoss-power engine.

"We am all hypocrites. We am all two-sided. We hav got one face fur de public an' anoder fur private life. To sum us all up an' bile us down, we am all poo' critters an' a mighty long ways off from anythin' like perfeckshun. Let us now purceed to our reg'lar purceedin's."

AGRICULTURAL.

The Committee on Agriculture, to whom was submitted the inquiry from the Secretary of State of Illinois: "Has the turnip been properly encouraged in this country?" reported through its Chairmun as follows:

"Dis committee didn't jump on dat query wi l boaf feet all to once. We went slow. We looked into two city directories an' three histories, an' we talked wid seberal farmers who knew de turnip from his infancy up to ole aige. It am our concluahun, based upon paahient investigation, dat de turnip has had a far show in de United States. He has, indeed, bin 'lowed to crowd de onion into de back townships, an' to hustle de squash about in de liveliest manner. Fur a vegetable which contains ninety per cent. water an' ten per cent. of slush, de turnip has got along far better dan could be expected by de man who grafted a cucumber to a beet an' made him."

JUDICIARY.

The Committee on Judiciary reported in favor of a new section to the law regarding burglary the section to read as follows:

"In case a husband has $1.60 in his pocket on gwine to bed at night, an' he wakes up in de mawnin' to find all but ten cents gone, while de house shows no evidence of a forcible entry, an' de ole woman begins to talk about buyin' a welwet sacque, the presumpshun shall be dat de wife got up in de night an' took de money, an' if she doan' hand it ober de sentence shall be ninety days in de cooler."

The Rev. Penstock objected to the report being accepted, asserting that it was a slur on the honesty of the female sex.

"If de female sex doan' want to be slurred dey mus' let our pockets alone," said Brother Gardner. "I has bin a frequent wictim to sich mysterious transactions, an' I believe de time has arrove when a pa'r o' pantaloons hung across a bedroom cha'r at night should be held as sacred as de knobs on a church dosh. De report will be accepted an' de amendment forwarded to de nex' Legislachur to be atced upon."

A VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

Giveadam Jones then brought up the matter of the hall having been broken into, and suggested that 1,000 pounds of dynamite be purchased and spread about in such a manner that it must go off and hurt someone if another attempt was made. Other suggestions were made and discussed, but the matter was finally decided by the appointment of a vigilance committee, which will watch the hall for the next month and open fire from the horse-pistol on everything moving in the alley after 7 o'clock p. m.

The meeting then adjourned.

HOUSEHOLD.

Christmas Dining.

I have still a savory remembrance of the Christmas dinners, which were also family reunions, at the "old homestead," when I was a child. For days previous the preparations had been going on. Oysters were pickled, mince, pun p in, apple pies and tarts were made; tongues and hams boiled; crullers, doughnuts and fruit-cake were fried and baked, and a barrel of cider made ready to be broached.

Being a favorite grandchild, I often spent this week in the dear old house, and a week of unmitigated delight it was. Early on the morning of the eventful day, the smell of savory cooking filled the house. The dinner itself was a banquet—turkeys, chicken pies, a huge roast of beef, a roast pig, with crisp, tawny crackling, and vegetables and sweets innumerable. The plum pudding, enveloped in its blue flame, always seemed to me like an apparition from a fairy tale, and I half expected to hear grandma murmuring words of incantation over it.

Dining, however, has changed with the times, and the old-fashioned Christmas dinner is almost a thing of the past. A description of a dinner given in Cooper's "Pioneers," shows us the art of dining as it was understood nearly two hundred years ago, and despite its rude lavishness, has no unappetizing sound. To-day we unite French skill and refinement with Canadian wealth of resources, and produce a gastronomic whole not to be equaled in any other country.

Raw oysters, or tiny little clams are a pleasant beginning to a feast of this kind, but may be dispensed with. If they are served, let them be on the shell, and very cold, with quarters of lemon and wafers, or very tiny squares of buttered brown-bread (Boston brown-bread). A very pretty fancy, where it can be carried out, is to serve them in a block of ice. Take a ten-pound piece and melt with a hot flat-iron a cavity in the top to hold the oysters, season them, place them in the ice, and let them remain in a cold place until wanted. The ice should be so shaped at the base that it will stand on a large platter, on which should be placed a folded napkin. Decorated with smilax, and a row of quarters of lemon at the base, it has a very charming effect at night.

If soup is served at all, let it be a very little bouillon, consomme, or amber soup. As amber soup is served at so many company dinners, I will give the recipe.

Take an old chicken, or the carcass of one or more roasted ones, break it in pieces, add a ten cent soup bone, and three quarts of water. Cook slowly for four hours, then add an onion fried in a little hot fat, with six cloves stuck into it, half a small carrot, parsley, and three stalks of celery, and cook another hour. The stock should have been reduced by boiling to two quarts. Strain into a large cake bowl, and the next day remove the cake of fat; take out the jellied stock, avoiding the settlings, which will do for some sauce or gravy; let it heat, and mix into it the beaten white and shell of an egg; skim off carefully, and strain through a fine strainer. It may then be heated when wanted, and a tablespoonful of caramel added for a richer coloring.

A game pie is a very nice thing to have on hand at Christmas; and, unless it is a very large one, is not likely to stay on hand long. It may be made from pheasants, partridges, grouse, or quail, but is better if made of two or more kinds of game. Clean the birds; cut the largest ones in four pieces, and the quails in two. Trim off all the inferior portions, necks, and lower ribs, and put them, with the giblets, into a saucepan, with a pint and a half of water; stew for an hour; meantime make a good paste and line the bottom and sides of a large, deep pudding-dish with it. Lay the pieces of birds in, and cover with tiny slices of salt pork; season each layer well, and make a forcemeat with a little finely-minced salt pork, the livers of the birds—which will be tender by this time,—sweet marjoram, thyme, minced parsley, and a half cup of bread-crumbs, the whole slightly moistened with warm milk. Spread a layer of this forcemeat over each layer of pieces of birds, and when the dish is nearly full, strain the gravy, season with salt, pepper, and a glass of wine, and pour into the pie. Put on the upper crust, cut a hole in the middle, and bake slowly at least three hours. Cover with a piece of white paper if it threatens to brown too fast. Ornament the top of the pie with leaves cut from the pastry, baked separately, and laid on afterwards. Examine from time to time, to see that it does not get too dry; and if necessary, add more of the gravy.

ENGLISH CHRISTMAS PLUM PUDDING.—Two pounds of raisins, two pounds of currants, one-fourth pound of citron or lemon-peel, one tea-cup of sugar, two thick slices of bread crumbled fine, seven eggs, a teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg grated; two pounds of beef suet, a piece of butter the size of an orange; about two pounds of flour. Mix it all with milk or water and boil four hours in a bag. This quantity makes two large puddings, and may be kept a month. Steam slices as it is wanted, and eat with a sauce.

Christmas Receipts.

DOUGHNUTS.—One pint of dough, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two eggs, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, one-half teaspoon of soda, nutmeg to flavor. Mix thoroughly and place near the fire to rise. Fry in hot lard.

FRUIT CAKE [by request].—One pound of sugar, one pound of flour, one pound of butter, nine eggs, three pounds of currants, two pounds of raisins, ten ounces of citron, one ounce of mace, one ounce of nutmeg, one and a half ounces of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of ginger, one and a half wine-glasses of brandy.

APPLE FLAPJACKS.—Two cups of sweet milk, two cups of flour, three eggs, one tablespoon of melted butter, one teaspoon of baking powder, one-half teaspoon of salt, two or three tart apples. Peel and slice the apples very thin. Make the batter in the usual manner and stir the sliced apples in it. Fry in hot lard and butter the full size of the spider. Pile on a plate as fried, spreading butter and sugar flavored with nutmeg, between them and on top. Serve hot, cut as pie.

A HOLIDAY PUDDING.—One pound of the best butter, one pound of suet, carefully freed from strings or skins, chopped fine, one pound of sugar, two and one-half pounds of flour, two pounds of raisins, seeded, chopped and well dredged with sifted flour, two pounds of currants, well washed, one-fourth pound of citron cut fine, twelve eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, one pint of milk, one cupful of brandy, half an ounce of cloves, half an ounce of mace, two grated nutmegs. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, beat in the well-whipped yolks, next stir in the flour alternately with the beaten whites, then spice, and the brandy and milk. Dredge the fruit well with flour and mix it all thoroughly. Boil five hours.

Christmas Ballad.

The storm is up on the lonely moor,
The wind is wailing and low;
My father hastened to fasten the door,
To keep out the blinding snow.

He fasten sit well with bolt and lock,
He shuts it with might and main;
As if there were never to be a knock
To-night at the door again.

My mother sits knitting with earnest zeal;
So swiftly her fingers go,
The stocking has almost reached the heel;
But my heart is weary and low.

I know in the village below just now,
They are ringing the Christmas chime;
That the youths bring in the misletoe bough,
And the maidens are singing the rhyme.

I care not for all their music and mirth,
I care not for all their glee;
There is one who sits by the lonely hearth,
And all for the love of me.

The flames flash up in their airy play,
Sunning the cottage wall;
But my heart is over the moor away,
With none to answer its call.

My father sits in his own arm chair,
His handkerchief over his head.
My mother looks up at the spiteful clock,
It is almost time for bed.

O mother, blest with such loving years,
O father—placid in sleep;
Little ye know of the blinding tears,
That my full heart cannot keep.

Well may I sit in the shadow and grieve,
For I passed him in scorn and pride;
When he asked me to be on this Christmas eve,
His plighted and chosen bride.

The storm hurried on more fierce and high,
The snow fills the topmost pane;
My latest hope is just passing by—
Will he never come back again?

But listen! I hear the gate's quick swing—
A step on the snowy track;
The bounding feet and the hurried spring
My throbbing heart, go back.

I see his face in the ruddy light,
I hear his welcome cheer;
O maidens wish me a Christmas bright—
A new and happy year!

The First Watch.

At first the watch was about the size of a dessert plate. It had weights, and was used as a "pocket clock." The earliest known use of the modern name occurs in the record of 1552, which mentions that Edward VI. had "one larm or watch of iron, the case being likewise of iron gilt; with two plummets of lead." The first watch may readily be supposed to be of rude execution. The first great improvement—the substitution of springs for weights—was in 1560. The earliest springs were not coiled, but only straight pieces of steel. Early watches had only one hand, and, being wound twice a day, they could not be expected to keep the time nearer than fifteen or twenty minutes in twelve hours. The dials were of silver and brass; the cases had no crystals, but opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter. The plain watch cost $1,500, and after one was ordered it took a year to make it.

A tramp got on the Air Line Railroad track near Simcoe, waved his hands, and stopped an express train. When asked by the conductor why he had stopped the train he replied that he had done it for a joke. He was arrested, tried, and given three months to work out the joke to its legitimate conclusion.

It is said that whenever an eruption of the Bromo volcano in Java takes place the natives kindle their firewood by the hot lava as it flows down the mountain, and keep the fire thus obtained for years. Should it go out, through neglect or accident, they never kindle it anew from matches, but they get a light from their nearest neighbor, whose fire was orginally obtained from the volcano. The fires in use, up to the late outbursts, in the native cooking places, were all obtained from the Bromo eruption of 1832.

RUTH ELLIOTT;

OR,

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

A TALE OF SOCIAL LIFE IN CANADA.

BY W. E. BESSEY, M. D.

"And such is human life, so gliding on
It glimmers like a meteor, and is gone;
Yet is the tale, brief though it be, as strange,
And full, methinks, of wild and wondrous change
As any that the wandering tribes recount,
Stretched in the desert round their evening fires,
As any of old, in Erin hall or home,
To minstrel harps, at midnight's witching hour."

It was Christmas morning in the year 18— I remember well. The hills were covered with a mantle of spotless white. The storm, which had set in with sleet and rain, had ended in a heavy fall of snow. The boughs of the evergreen trees in the grounds of the Elliott mansion bent low under the weight of the fleecy covering with which they were laden, while the rain and sleet had frozen in icicles on the branches of the trees which winter had stripped of their foliage. And so the great drooping elms in the meadows, and the weeping willows on the lawns, were hung with crystal pendants, that, glittering in the morning sun, reflected the light in all the prismatic colors of the rainbow. Beautiful is the only word in the language that will express the fairy-like scene, such pranks artistic had Jack Frost played upon the window panes and among the trees about the home of the Elliotts, wreathing them with fantastic shapes, and clothing the shrubbery with crystal forms until they looked like some fairy bower.

The little snowbirds had crept forth from their hiding places and were circling through the air in whirling flocks. Winter in all its reality had come, that season when, as Shakespeare says:—

"Icicles hang by the wall,
And Dick, the shepherd, blows his nail,
And Tom brings logs into the hall,
And milk comes frozen in the pail."

Old James, the colored servant, was abroad in cheerful mood, clearing the walks with his broad snow-shovel. This was the first snow-fall of the season; it had been a regular nor'easter and the wild winds of the previous night had caused the snow to drift badly, but the big Newfoundland dog, Major, evidently thought clambering through the drifts and rolling himself gleefully in them glorious fun; thus contributing to the amusement and adding to the good humor of his friend old James, on this bright Christmas morning.

It was easy to see the roads leading to the city were heavily obstructed, as the milk vendors with their sleighs toiled heavily along on their way to supply their customers, but cheerily singing to keep time with the merry tinkle of the bells upon their horses.

Brightly the church spires shone in the distance, whilst the blue smoke, curling upward from a thousand chimney tops, told of a great city just awaking to the rejoicing of the gladdest day of all the year.

It was indeed a beautiful scene and one that the observer could not soon forget.

The mansion of the Elliotts was among the most pretentious of the many elegant private residences that adorned Dorchester Avenue, one of the principal approaches to the beautiful city of Montreal at that time, for then the palatial home of the princely knight and magnate of the Hudson Bay and Pacific Railway Company, had not yet been built.

The stranger would not be long in making up his mind that wealth, luxury, culture, and refinement were among the prominent characteristics of the residents of Dorchester Avenue, and that it was a city on whose trade and commerce prosperity had smiled, and to whose stately halls hospitality was no stranger, for of them it could not be said by any distinguished tourist, "I was a stranger and ye took me not in."

Such is the scene where our story begins; none more charming could be desired.

But let the reader imagine himself making a summer visit, and finding a city with great docks and extensive harbor crowded with ocean vessels and mighty steamers flying the penants of every nation.

Let him calculate the volume of business of several convergent railways; let him visit its crowded business thoroughfares, measure its trade and estimate its commerce; let him value its miles upon miles of solidly built streets, its magnificent warehouses, drive through the boulevards on its mountain slopes, dotted everywhere with the stately residences of its merchant princes; let him walk through its immense and various factories, visit its banks and monetary institutions, and estimate the volume of business they represent, and yet the picture but feebly describes the great commercial metropolis of the Dominion.

The night before had been a bright and happy Christmas eve in the Elliott mansion. The family consisted of Grandpapa Elliott, whose long and silvery locks had been whitened by the snows of seventy winters, whose youthful days had been spent in merry England, and who by industry, intelligence and skill in agriculture and stock farming had amassed a fortune, and established the Elliott homestead where we now find it. His son, who succeeded to the estate and farm, had received a business training was a jeweler by trade and is head of an extensive firm in business in the adjacent city. Mrs. Elliott was the personification of a happy, cheerful, contented, thrifty housewife, who was at once queen of the home, and angel of the household. She enjoyed the love and devotion of the whole household. There were two bright and happy children; Percy, a lively little fellow of ten summers, whom nurse would persist in calling "Dewdrop" ever since she had told him that his little sister, pet—named "Golden Hair," a sweet child of seven summers, had descended from the clouds a pearly dewdrop, and had been found one bright summer morning half hidden under a rose leaf in the garden.

On this Chistmas Eve, mamma had business in the town, and intended calling at the store for papa Elliott, so that they might return home together, as papa would be later than usual that night owing to the crowds of customers that were expected to be making their holiday purchases. And so it was arranged that the children were to be left at home for Grandpa to entertain with stories while nurse should finish some sewing.

"Now, Grandpapa, you must tell the children all about Santa Claus while I am gone, and when they get sleepy nurse will put them in their little beds. Now, do not sit up too late, my little cherubs," said mamma as she kissed them cheerily and was gone.

Soon they had clambered up on Grandpapa's knees, and wanted to know who Santa Claus was, and all about him.

Percy could not see how he was going to get up to the roof, as nurse had told them that he came down the chimney with lots of presents for little folks, unless James should place a ladder for him to climb up by.

And so they toyed with the old man's silvery locks, and rested their little heads on his bosom, and listened with upturned gaze while he narrated to them the wonderful story of the Advent of the native of Bethlehem, and of Good St Nicholas, Santa-Claus, as we call the patron saint of Christmas Tide.

Their little minds were all attention as the good old man lead them along through the labyrinths of wonderland.

He told how in the olden times, in an Eastern land called Palestine, the home of the Jews, as some shepherds watched their flocks by night on the plains of Bethlehem, suddenly a light shone round about them, an angel appeared, who said to the frightened shepherds, "Be not afraid, for I bring you good tidings."

"How often,"—soliloquised the old man,—"have I pondered over that scene; the simple shepherds, the helpless sheep, the stillness of the midnight solitude, the astonishment of the shepherds, the heraldic angel and his heavenly message, the attendant angelic choir, and the sublimity of that first Christmas carol which they sang. Could fancy but catch those angelic cords that floated out on that midnight hour and greeted those shepherds' ears, how grand, how sublime must the conception be. Was ever chorus half so grand or sweet as this?"

The little ones plied grandpapa with many childish questions as they sat in the ruddy light looking at the blazing of the great beech log as it crackled away in the old open fire hearth with its lionfaced fireirons grandpa had brought with him from old England.

Nurse had told them about a queer little old man called Santa-Claus who came with reindeer harnessed to a sled, and laden with all kinds of presents for little folks on Christmas eve, but no little boy or girl had ever yet seen him, while nobody knew where he lived, or when he came, or whither he went. "But, grandpapa," chimed in both little voices, you "knows eberyting, so you will tell us all the truth about Santa-Claus, won't you?"

So grandpapa began:—

"Our Santa-Claus, of whom you hear so much, my children, is a myth of the middle ages. He was called the Patron Saint of Christmas, and was supposed to be the bestower of all good gifts which any one happened to receive during that holiday season, as well as all pleasures and pastimes indulged in by the people of all Eastern countries at this period of the year.

"A tradition of the early churches traces the identity of Santa-Claus back to the patron saint of school children, a bishop of the Christian church of the fourth century of the Christian era, called St. Nicholas.

"This good bishop preached earnestly against the superstitions of his time, and so anxious was he that the children should grow up more intelligent than their seniors that he became their patron saint, and devoted much time to their instruction.

"In the later ages of the church a boy was often chosen and made a mock bishop for Christmas day and called St. Nicholas, one of his duties being to preach to the children of the congregation.

"In confirmation of the tradition that the good Bishop St. Nicholas had exorcised all evil spirits, Shakespeare tells us that at Christmas tide 'no spirits dared to stir abroad:'

'The nights are wholesome;
No planets are adverse:
No fairy takes, or witch hath power to charm;
So hallowed, and so precious is the time.'

"The customs of all old Christian communities with respect to the observance of Christmas were very pretty and added much to the importance of this holiday season.

"Not only was there much rejoicing and exchange of gifts in every household, but for days before the houses and the churches were decorated with evergreens, holly, and mistletoe.

"Every family had its Christmas tree, and no one was forgotten, for dependant from its branches was a gift for every one present, old or young. It was brilliantly lighted with waxen tapers, and laden with fruit, ornamented sugar toys, trinkets, and holiday presents.

"In Catholic communities and among the Moravians, one of the most popular representations was an altar in the centre of which was usually a manger with the Holy Child, the Virgin Mother, the wise men bowing in adoration and presenting their gifts, and the shepherds in the distance keeping their flocks, while a group of miniature waxen angels with harps were suspended from the ceiling and hung hovering o'er the scene. Even to this day the decoration of the churches with evergreens, mottoes and inscriptions is a common observance. The custom of giving presents at Christmas time is traceable back through the ages to the example set by the wise men of the east on the occasion of Christ's nativity; who, we are told, being guided by a bright particular star, which went before them till it came to and stood where the young child was, visited Bethlehem, and when they had entered in, and saw the young child, and Mary its mother, fell down and worshiped him, and when they had opened their treasures they presented unto him gifts:—gold, frankincense, and myrrh."

And so Grandpapa talked on, all the while his little hearers finding it harder to keep awake, until finally Morpheus, the god of sleep, touched with gentle fingers their little eyelids and they were wrapped in slumber.

Nurse Brown peeping in just then, after having laid aside her book, came and relieved Grandpa of first one then the other sleeping babe, and stowing them carefully away in their little cots tucked them in and made them comfortable for the night.

Farmer and Mrs. Elliott now arrived from town, and the sleigh looked like a tin peddler's van, for it was laden with gifts for the whole household.

Filling the stockings and labelling the gifts was next in order, and in this nurse does her part, jealously anxious to secure the greatest surprise possible for her little wards.

A cosy fire burned brightly in the breakfast room and the snow white cloth and curiously folded napkins of the table on which was laid out a nice hot supper, gave the beholder the impression that the women of that mansion excelled in the greatest of all female accomplishments, good housewifery, and so it was, for Mrs. Elliott prided herself on this special accomplishment.

The supper was disposed of in due course, and the old family Bible which had been placed in front of farmer Elliott was opened and he read St. Luke's account of the Nativity. This finished, Grandpapa's voice rose in fervent prayer.

It is Christmas morning, and little "Golden Hair" and "Dew Drop" are early awake, and are peeping slyly out from under the bedcovers to see if old Santa-Claus is in their room. Gathering courage they call nurse and ask her if she had seen Santa-Claus there last night.

Nurse avoids answering, and advises them to go to sleep again, as it is too early for them to rise. But not a bit of it. Dew Drop must have an answer; as usual he is persistent to the end. So nurse is at last obliged to say that Santa Claus had been there.

"Oh, did you see him? had he lots of presents with him?" and like questions in rotation follow.

Yes, nurse had seen him and he had lots of presents with him for little people and she guessed he had left some for them; "but don't be in a hurry," she said, "to get up, wait until it is daylight."

"When will it be daylight?"

"Oh, soon."

"What does he look like?"

"Well, the Santa Claus I saw looked like a man about as high as your papa, and he came in a sleigh, had another man driving him, and such a sleigh load of presents, Oh what a lot he had."

"And did he come in?" they asked with bated breath."

"Oh yes, he did," said nurse "and asked for little Dewdrops's stockings, and Goldenhair's too, and put something in them; wait, you'll see what nice things he has left for you."

So on they prattled about their Christmas gifts and before very long had concluded it was light enough for them to go on a visit of exploration.

Without waiting to dress they hasten to the fire-side where the abundance of the provision made by Santa Claus for their gratification caused them to stare in wonder and amazement for a moment or two; then began a most minute inspection and criticism of each article in its turn, discussing what they would keep, what give to mamma, papa, grandpapa, and nurse.

That was a very happy Christmas morning in the Elliott mansion. When papa and mamma appeared in the breakfast-room, the carpet was already strewn with the children's toys, their eyes were big with joy and their little faces beamed the happiness their faltering tongues could not fitly speak.

Papa soon had one on each knee, and before long it was settled what disposition sbould be made of their wealth of Christmas presents.

A parcel was made up for mamma to take to the poor children, which was what their parents most desired, as they wished to teach them to be kind to the poor. Some articles were distributed in the household, and then little Golden-Hair began to regret her liberality, but Grandpapa—ever equal to the occasion—preached them a nice little sermon that would have done all children good to hear, on the text, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," and told them a nice little story about a little fellow who always remembered the poor, and carried some of his presents over to the Boys' Home every Christmas and asked the matron to give them to some poor boy there who had no papa or mamma.

The visit to the Children's Home was made at ten o'clock and, was participated in by a number of ladies who vied with each other in making it a happy Christmas for the poor orphans there.

Exactly at eleven o'clock a short service was held by Rev. Canon Norman, the children's friend, who told them about the Saviour's childhood days and explained Christmas to their young minds in simple and beautiful language.

Service being over, the distribution of the gifts proceeded, and at twelve o'clock all was over and each returned to their respective homes to keep their own Christmas festival with their own choice-invited friends around the family board.

The Elliotts were extensively related and quite a number gathered at their Christmas dinner with them, but little Golden-Hair was the centre of attraction, and by more than one quaint old lady present was declared to be a *Mascotte*, whose presence should always secure heaven's choicest blessing on her dwelling.

But one was there of Gipsy blood, a Gipsy queen when young. The Elliotts had always been her kindest friend and although not making much of her, yet always welcomed her when she did appear.

On this occasion she turned up ominously about the noonday hour and after her usual invocation of blessings on the household, settled herself in the old arm chair by the kitchen fire.

When dinner was over and the conversation had turned on prognostications of the future, farmer Elliott bethought himself of the Gipsy woman in the kitchen and had her brought in for the entertainment of the company.

"Well, Aunt Esther," said Farmer Elliott, "our friends here would like to have an exhibition of your skill in divining the future. Not that they believe in fortune-telling, but merely for amusement."

"Well sir," modestly replied the Gypsy woman, "it is not for me who is a poor wandering Gypsy woman to be finding fault with the thoughts that is passing o' your mind, who is ladies and gentlemen of educashun; but if the Lord in distributing o' his gifts to his children have said to my people,—who are children of the desert, 'take to yourselves the gift of divination and warn the nations of the dangers which shall beset their way, read the stars of the firmament for it is my book, and observe the planets and their relation to the nativity of men and I will bequeath to you and your faithful posterity the spirit of prophecy to foretell, to warn, and to encourage the people of the earth that they may shun evil and follow good, and, be ye faithful;' so it is for me to speak unto you what is given me to say, you are free to think my talk the ravings of a simple child of nature or the voice of God, just as seemeth to the good. If some one of the company will cross my hand with silver I will try what I can do. Whose fortune shall I tell?"

One after another declined to be the subject of the Gypsy woman's prophecy, when at last someone suggested that little Golden-Hair should be the subject and that they should all watch her future and note its fulfilment or otherwise. This suggestion met with general acceptance, not because of any special interest in the child's future but because it furnished a means of escape from an unpleasant trap nobody wished to fall into.

So the Gipsy woman began: "Well, my little dear, my ladies and gentlefolk, this little woman was born for distinction; for much happiness in early life; for disappointment, for misery and suffering for a while, and then for comfort and prosperity. There are two ways before her; one bright like the starry band across the skies, (the milky way,) one dark and stormy like the nights of the north without many stars. This may the good Lord give her wisdom to avoid."

"She was born," she continued, "to be an heiress, and to be a great lady if she be wise enough to choose the right husband and pass by a road along which there be no valleys of humility, no sufferings, no disappointments. She will have to choose between two lovers; one will be an honest young man who will be as wealthy and successful as her own dear father. The other a son of luxury, the idol of his parents, the hope of his friends, the possessor of fiery eloquence and the admired of all who hear his voice; impulsive and enthusiastic she will have some trouble to avoid him. If he wins her she will be a happy bride, and win her he will," she said, lowering her voice to a whisper, "and just eighteen years from to-night she will be his bride. Weddings bells of joy will ring out on the crisp Christmas air. There will be a great gathering in these halls. Her parents will think their daughter a happy bride; but there will be a serpent in the flower she will wear upon her bridal bosom, and two years from that night its fatal sting will have sent her a wanderer, seeking shelter from the sleety storm and asking to be directed to the home of a brother who lives somewhere in that great city, she knows not just where, because of the estrangement her unfortunate marriage has brought about, but whose aid she will be driven in despair to invoke on behalf of her wretched husband. Her clinging child will nerve her to superhuman effort, until she will be discovered, shivering and exhausted, crouching for shelter from the wintry storm, in the porch of the very mansion in which dwells the one whom she is in search of. Returning from the house of a friend he will be her rescuer.

"She will be given shelter and refreshment. Her identity will not at first be suspected, but a something in the face, a tone in the voice, and a ring now worn by her mother, will be recognised and she will be known.

"That home will be an hospitable one, and in it she and her child will be nursed back to life from the burning, exhaustive fever that the cold and exposure has brought on. Brother and sister restored to each other by the overshadowing care of God's Providence will return together to the scene of her misery, to hear of her deliverance, by the death of the man who has brought her so much distress and misery.

"She will live to marry the man she should have at first chosen,—for it be fated for them two to marry,—and she will live to be a rare happy woman, out of all her griefs will come the sound of rejoicing, she will grace a mansion of no mean pretensions, and she will be greatly beloved, and called a queen among women, by the very man she turned her back upon years before, to give her hand to a beautiful profligate; whose star, for a time in the ascendant, burned and blazed, dazzling all beholders, only to go out in dismal night and wretched self destruction, another victim of that foul vice intemperance.

"This be true my friends. Then if you wish to save her marry her not to any brilliant star, in law or medicine, I divine not which, but one it is, I think law. For a while he will dazzle, like some fiery meteor which shoots across the horizon, only to go out suddenly and never more be heard from."

Silence pervaded the company as the Gypsy finished and waited a moment for some one to speak.

As she rose to retire, she added, "now cross my hand, good sirs, and I'll exorcise the evil, and bring in the good, and make her marry old farmer Dixon's Steve and live down here hard by, below the brook, in comfort always, as a country squire's lady should. But, as you won't, why let the fates be true, may the fairies guard her and all true Gypsies be her ever faithful friends."

"I don't believe in this fortune telling," said farmer Dixon, "its nought but a heap o' nonsense."

"Ah, yes, but," said Mrs. Singleton, "of the many who say they do not believe in it, I have known few on whom it had not a very sensible effect."

"Ah, well, as to that," said Parson Jones, "there are cases where, from characteristics and association in the young, one may forecast the general trend of a life as one can see the direction in which a vine will run if unobstructed; but as vegetable creation always tends in its growth toward water and the light, so among human beings, tendencies are always toward the greatest attraction and that will always be found to be in the direction of the greatest affection or the greatest pleasure, for these are the sunshine of our lives."

"Or, as Shakespeare says," chimed in another,

'There is a history in all men's lives,
Figuring the nature of the times deceased;
The which observed, a man may prophesy
With a near aim of the main chance of things
As yet not come to life; which in their seeds
And weak beginnings lie untreasured.'

"Or, as another writes,

'What is life! like a flower, with the bane in its bosom,
To-day full of promise to-morrow it dies!
And health, like the dew-drop that hangs in its blossom,
Survives but a night, and exhales to the skies;
How oft' neath the bud that is brightest and fairest,
The seeds of the canker in embryo lurk!
How oft at the root of the flower that is rarest
Secure in its ambush the worm is at work!'

"That is sound philosophy, and beautiful rhetoric; now apply the simile to human life," exclaimed Parson Jones.

A laugh of ridicule from farmer Dixon aroused all to a sense of the ridiculous tendency the conversation had taken, and it was dropped and the Gypsie's strange prophesies soon forgotten by all except the young child's mother, who treasured them up in her heart with strange foreboding.

But such is life, and it was much the same at Farmer Elliott's as elsewhere. The years came and went, the children grew to youth, from youth to more mature age, watched and tended by a mother's fondest care. Thus the poet sings of it,

"The lark has sung his carol in the sky,
The bees have sung their noontide lullaby;
Still in the vale the village bells resound,
Still in Llewellyn's Hall the jests go round;
For now the cradle-cup is circling there,
Now glad at heart, the gossips breathe their prayer
And crowding stop the cradle to admire
The babe, the sleeping image of its sire,
A few short years and then these sounds shall hail
The day again: and gladness fill the vale;
So soon the child a youth, the youth a man;
Eager to run the race his fathers ran."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Port Elgin expects to become a town in January, 1888.

The Minister of Customs recently received an envelope from Montreal containing $30 conscience money.

The first regular freight train passed over the Saskatchewan and Western Railway to Rapid City on Sunday last.

Sweetsburg, Que., has a cow which gave in one week 216 pounds of milk, from which twelve pounds of butter were made.

A fine of $400 has been imposed on the schooner Seabird, of St. John, N. B., for smuggling three cans of oil from Boston.

Some weeks ago a little son of Mr. Chas. B. Harris, of Morris, broke one of his arms, and last week had the misfortune to fall and break the same arm again.

Mrs. B. Farrow, of Mitchell has given birth to a boy, which it is stated was born on the same day of the month and the same hour of the day as his father.

While edging boards at the Eastman sawmills, a slit from one of the boards struck a workman in the eye, pierced the brain, and killed him almost instantly.

While a day-laborer was turning a crank at the top of a well in Cowansville, Que., the handle slipped, breaking his jaw, and nearly putting out one of his eyes.

St. John, N. B., merchants are threatened with an increase in the rates of insurance owing to representations made to the head offices of the insurance companies as to the water supply of the city and the efficiency of the fire department.

A thirteen-year-old daughter of John A. Gordon, of Picton, N. S., while shaking a mat out of a second storey window, fell to the ground and sustained injuries from which death resulted. The height was about 12 or 15 feet. Both the child's arms were broken at the wrist, and internal injury was sustained.

One day last week a man arrived at Bracebridge by stage and went to one of the hotels of the town. He remained at the hotel for some hours, and when he started to leave, instead of going out at the front door, he opened the cellar door under the stairs, fell into the cellar head foremost and broke his neck.

Four dog trains, with Indian runners, arrived at Winnipeg on Friday last, from Norquay House, bringing Rev. Mr. Semmens, the Methodist missonary, and three Winnipegers, who have been up north erecting a church and parsonage. Mr. Semmens has an extensive pastorate. It is 400 miles square. He reports the Indians quiet and contented, and proud of their new church.

Miss Shields, of the 15th concession of Grey township, has a foliage plant which is 2 feet 6 inches in height, and has 16 branches, some of which measure 13 inches. She has taken one dozen slips off it, and only got it last March, then a small slip about 1 inch long, She brought it about 30 miles in an open sleigh. She also has a Roving Sailor plant which measures 7 feet from the flower pot to the end of the vines.

A fatal shooting accident occurred at Owen Sound a few days ago whereby a boy named Silverthorn, aged 13, lost his life. An elder brother, while carelessly handling a revolver, not thinking it was loaded, shot his brother through the neck, causing death almost immediately. The revolver had just been brought home by a third and elder brother, who had been sailing on the Alberta. An inquest was held on the body of the deceased, and a verdict rendered in accordance with the facts.

In a late issne of Charlottetown Herald, under heading of editorial notes, the editor says—"A marriage notice appears in to-day's issue of a boy and a girl," etc., and then he asks, "Is it not time that the law permitting magistrates to perform the ceremony was repealed?" But he makes no comment on another marriage notice in the same issue of The Herald of an uncle to his niece, and that, too by a minister. Which of the two committed the greatest error—the magistrate in marrying two minors, or the minister in marrying two so very nearly related?

Acclimatization of Deer.

Viscount Powerscourt has communicated to the Zoological Society of London the results of his experiments in acclimatization, conducted since 1858 and 1859 on his estate in Ireland, of foreign deer. He had at one time alive in a park of one hundred acres, about two thirds of which was open pasture and one third wood, red deer, sambur deer, nylghaies, axis deer, llamas, elands, wapiti deer and moufflous, or wild sheep. The red deer increased and the wapiti bred, but the nylghaies died while still apparently in good health.

Accidents interfered with the success of the experiments with the wapitis, but the results, taken in connection with experiments made elsewhere, indicated that the acclimatization of these deer will be entirely practicable. The samburs declined, and died in the course of three or four years because, apparently, they insisted on staying in the shade. The elands, axis, and llamas died, or proved so delicate that they had to be taken away. The most favorable results were obtained with Japanese deer (*cereres sika*) which did remarkably well and multiplied without requiring other than the ordinary winter feeding. They are pronounced, after 24 years of breeding and increase, "a most satisfactory little deer; the venison when dressed is about the size of Welch mutton, and well flavored."

Legal.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,

(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to oan at lowest rates of interest.

Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

☞ Office and residence, up stairs in Mathews new brick block.

☞ Hours.—8 to 10:30 a. m.; 1 to 2:30 and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1241y

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY

To Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.

C. W. RUTLEDGE,

275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

FOR SALE.

4 THOROUGHBRED

DURHAM BULL

CALVES.

All from noted families.

Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of

H. Parker,

Durham.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

330



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,

Sydenham Street.

MRKDALE.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.



Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Horses examined for soundness and certificates given.

Veterinary Medicines Kept and Dispensed.

CHARGES MODERATE.

CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.

OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,

MILL STREET, Opposite Standard Office,

MARKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY

FOR THE

"OUR NORTH LAND,"

A PURELY CANADIAN,

describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.

To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.

Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.

C. Blackett Robinson,

5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorate purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

To give in exchange.

"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.

219 ANGUS PLEWES.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

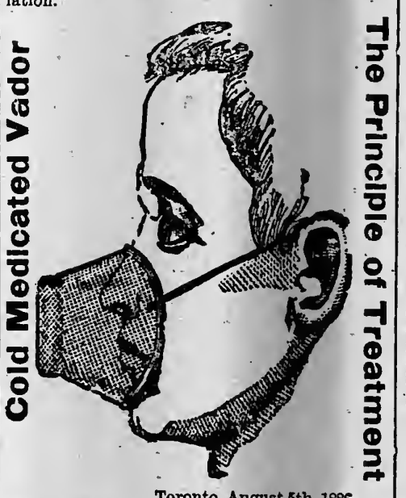
NEXT VISIT

Dec. 27 at the Markdale House.

N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,

THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.

L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.

CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.

Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:

DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.

Yours truly,

GEO. GOULDING,

Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,

also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.

Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.

HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax N. S

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.

Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS.

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for November 7th 19:30 and 7. 14th 7. 21st. 10:30 and 7. 28th 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. J. W Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

West's Cough Syrup instantly relieves and speedily cures bronchitis, sore throat, and all throat diseases. Try it and be convinced. All druggist.

World-wide is the reputation of West's Cough Syrup the truly marvelous remedy for cough, colds, croup, whooping-cough, asthma and consumption. All druggist.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 65 to 78 cents; spring wheat 65 to 71; barley 51 to 53; peas 46; oats 26; butter 16 to 16; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5:25; hides 7:50.

A SEASONABLE HINT.—During the breaking up of winter, when the air is chilly and the weather damp, such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup and other painful effects of sudden cold, are prevalent. It is then that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is found truly valuable as a household remedy.

Go to Benson's for Cramberries Labrador Herrings, Oranges, Lemons, Confectionery, Biscuits all kinds cheaper than any one in the trade.

A HEAVY LOAD.—"When I ate, my food was like a lump of lead in my stomach. I took Burdoch Blood Bitters. The more I took, the more it helped me., I am like a new man now," says Ezra Babcok, Cloyne P. O., Township Barrie, Ont.

McGREGOR'S LUNG COPOUND.

Have you a bad Cough, a Chronic Hoarseness, a feeling of Lightness in the Chest, Weak Lungs, or any similar complaint? If so, buy at once a bottle of McGregor's Lung Compound. "It will cure you." It contains entirely new specifics, of which one does is more effectual than a whole bottle of the old time remedies. It is put up in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Try it, and you will never have reason to complain. 4

SEEING is believing: call and see the unique stock of table wear now open for inspection in M. Richardson & Co's china hall, Flesherton.

West's Cough Syrup, a certain and speedy cure for coughs, colds, and all throat and lung diseases.

American Watches at W. A. Brown's

Seth Thomas Clocks at W. A. Brown's

Fine Silverware at W. A. Brown's

Wedding wrings at W. A. Brown's

Pebble Specks at W. A. Brown's.

THE HISTORY OF HUNDREDS.—Mr. John Morrison, of St. Anns, N. S., was so seriously afflicted with a disease of the kidneys that dropsy was developing and his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdoch Blood Bitters cured him after physicians had failed.

NOTE.—Special bargains offered in Mens and womens Fur Coats and Mantles from now till the close of 1886 at M. Richardson's, Flesherton.

TEA SETS! Tea sets! China Sets. Decorated Sets, Colored Sets Whit Wheat Sets; Benson have the best stock and variety in town, and will clean them out cheaper than any one else in the trade. Call and see for yourselves.

West's Cough Syrup, the most reliable remedy for all throat and lung diseases. For safety keep it always in the house. All druggists.

1000 yards of fine all wool Tweed to be exchanged for turkeys, geese, Ducks chickens or cash great value at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

THE latest remedy for Coughs, Col Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz., that it is the best. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by R. L. Stephen, Druggists, Markdale. 1



Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.

JOHN C. WEST & CO., Toronto, Ont.

MINERAL POISON.

Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor's Lung Compound, the modern and popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All mineral poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store, Markdale. 2

$500.00 REWARD!

WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 329. MARKDALE, ONT., DECEMBER 26, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

"HOLIDAY GIFTS"

DURABLE-BEAUTIFUL

——and useful in——

SILVERWARE & NOVELTIES

W. A. BROWN,

Jeweller,

MARKDALE

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

Good sleighing again.
And business brisk.

Mrs. Frank Averell is visiting friends in Glenelg.

Markdale Public School closed last Monday for the Holidays.

The truest proof of a man's religion is the quality of his companions.

While enjoying the festive season, don't forget the poor and sick of the community.

Every farmer should read the Rural Canadian, the agricultural authority of Canada.

An ounce of keep-your-mouth-shut is better than a pound of explanation after you have said it.

The celebrated "Peak Sisters" are to take part in the program on Christmas in the Methodist Church.

Call and see our new stock of parlor suits, sofas and lounges just arrived this week, Coleman & Hamilton.

For seasonable hints on farming, gardening, stock or poultry read the Rural Canadian.

Dr. Washington the celebrated throat and lung surgeon will be at the Markdale House next Monday the 27th.

The entrance examinations have been going on in this village Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

The Rural Canadian for 1887 will be better than ever before. Its columns will be fully alive to the best interest of the farmer.

The Shelburne Economist issued a twelve page tinted paper last week as a Christmas number; a creditable output too for a busy time.

A grand annual entertainment will be held at Ebenezer Church, 11th line Euphrasia on the evening of New-year's-day. See bills for particulars.

Get the best local paper and the most useful agricultural journal in the country at a nominal price. The Standard and the Rural Canadian only $1.50 from now till 1st Jan., 1888.

Accident.—While assisting at a raising at Mr. Wilson's, 11th line Euphrasia on the 13th inst Wm. J. Blakely got his leg badly jammed which will lay him up for some time.

Preparations have been made for a great crowd at the annual Christmas entertainment in the Methodist Church here, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

Subscribers at a distance who wish their paper continued, will kindly be prompt in renewing when their subscription expires. There are a large number of such which expires with the end of the year.

Mr. M. E. Bebee of Chatsworth is coming to Markdale to open a branch Agricultural shop. A reliable pushing man will be put in charge with a full line of farm implements, cutters, buggies, waggons, pumps, cutting boxes, fanning mills &c. Mr. Bebee is a live business man and will make things interesting.

Don't forget the political meeting this Thursday evening in Markdale, under the auspices of the young men's Liberal Club. Several prominent speakers are to address the electors. Ladies are invited to attend.

The young men of Glenelg and Priceville R. C. Churches will give a grand social in the town hall Glenelg on Thursday evening the 30th. Park Bro's string band will furnish music. Refreshments free. Admission 25 cents.

A tea-meeting and entertainment will be held the evening of New-year's-day in the Methodist Church Holland Centre. Good speaking and music will be provided and a good time generally expected to close at 10. o'clock sharp. Admission 25 cents.

Our foreman being still indisposed, leaving us shorthanded, together with the usual rush of work at this season of the year, we have been unable to give the paper due care in proofreading, but, as this is the season of mirth, an occasional typographical error may not be amiss in that direction.

Cheap Fares.—The following reduced rates will be given to all stations on the C. P. R. for the Hollidays, viz: single fare on the 25 December good to return up to the 27th inclusive: Fare and a third on Dec. 23rd, 24th and 25th good to return until January 4th 1887. Also Single fare on Jan. 1st good to return up to January 4th inclusive, for fare and a third, Dec. 30th and 31st and January 1st good to return up to January 4th inclusive.

Successful.—Emma Wright daughter of Mr B. Wright of Artemesia, and Mamie Dowes daughter of Mr. C. S. Dowes of this village, has been successful in their course in Collingwood High School the past year, as also a term at Owen Sound Model School, and also fortunate in securing situations as teachers in the second and third department respectively of Markdale Public School for 1887.

Sudden Death.—Last Thursday evening a seventeen year old daughter of Mr. Malcolm McKinnon near Priceville had set the supper table and complained of not being well. The faintness becoming alarming, Dr. Dixon was sent for but before he arrived, the young lady was a corpse. Decease apparently was in good health. and her sudden demise shocked the whole community.—[Durham Chronicle.

The Berkeley Sunday School Christmas Tree and entertainment will take place on Monday after Christmas Day, (Dec. 27th) in a building kindly lent for the purpose by Mr. Hopps and will consist of Dialogues, Recitations and Christmas Carols. and we hope the friends will do their best to encourage the Berkeley Sunday School, in this their first effort for they will deserve it. —Admission 10 cents.

Anniversary Sermons were preached in the Methodist Church here last Sunday morning and evening by Rev. Jas. Gray of Toronto; both sermons were pratical, interesting and listened to with great attention. The choir did their part admirably, and received valuable assistance from Prof. and Mrs. Buntley who are singers of rare excellence; Mrs B. especially, delighted the large audience in the evening: she has an excellent and well trained voice, full clear and melodious. Collections $17.64.

The season of festivity and present giving is upon us, and many a one would be glad to send some token of remembrance and well-wishes to a friend at a distance, but the difficulty and expense of transmitting the article is a serious obstacle; we would suggest that, if your friends has resided in this district, you could not send a New Year's gift for the cost, which would be more appreciated than your local paper for '87; only $1 for the year, we paying the postage.

West's Cough Syrup, a certain and speedy cure for coughs, colds, and all throat and lung diseases.

R. McNally has his new building for carriage shop up and is pushing it forward with commendable enterprise.

The nomination for Centre Grey at Flesherton on Tuesday resulted in three candidates being nominated, Rorke, McColman and Brown. The result of such a trio canvas is too obscure for our prophetic vision to fortell.

The annual tea-meeting at Townsend's appointment, Glenelg, took place last Monday evening. The eatables were good and lots of them, after which Dr. Jamieson was called to the chair, which position he filled admirably. The speakers were, Mr. Moffat. reeve of Glenelg; Mr. Williams, councillor, Thos. Boland, Artemesia; W. A. Brown, and Rev. Geo. H. Cornish of Markdale besides recitations &c., by local talent. The childrens choir led by R. I. Hosking furnished good music. Proceeds $30.

Chorus Concert.—Prof, Buntley gave a chorus concert on Monday evening last on the occasion of his departure after a weeks' earnest and successful music and voice drill with a class of 35 pupils of various grades from the new beginner to our best vocalists. There was a fair attendance, and the renderings showed through practical work on the part of the professor, and diligent application by the the pupils. A number of renderings by the Prof. and his better half also elicited applause, and altogether a very enjoyable time was spent. We hope it will be our good fortune to have a return visit and convention from the Ketcham Co. e'er long.

Christ Church Sunday School Christmas Tree Entertainment is arranged to take place on the Thursday after Christmas Day, Dec. 30th, in Haskett's Hall to commence at 7 o'clock p. m.

This year the old style (Dialogues and Recitations) will be dispensed with, and instead of them will be given the beautiful Operetta "Laila," which will not only have the advantage of novelty; (nothing of the kind that we are aware of having ever been performed in Markdale,) but which apart from the novelty we feel sure will delight all who see and hear it. The children will appear in suitable costumes and everything will be done to make the Operetta as real as circumstances will admit of. As considerable expences will be incurred in procuring the Operetta, it is found necessary to increase the charge for admission from the usual fifteen cents to twenty-five cents; children not members of the Sunday School will be charged fifteen cents.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

20 lbs raisins for $1 at Anderson's.

Mrs. Clement can supply Santa Claus with candy toys.

13 lbs new fruit Raisins $1 at Anderson's.

Mrs. Clement keeps the newest and best fruit always on hand.

Cheapest place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

Hundreds of Silk Handkerchiefs clearing prices for two weeks, 25 per cent off at Anderson's Mammoth House.

All kinds of Peels and flavoring extracts for Xmas cooking at J. G. Anderson's.

Dolls! Dolls! Dolls! thirty varities to choose from, at Head Quarters, Markdale, A. Dinsmore.

Another consignment of mens felt boots just arrived at J G, Anderson's, bottom prices.

Anyone in need of Xmas or New-Year's gifts will consult their own interests by calling at Russel's, Flesherton.

Glassware at Cost—Benson's is the cheapest and best place in town to buy your groceries crockery and glassware.

Mrs. Clement has the best assorted stock of candies in town, always new.

There is nothing nicer for a present to a lady than a nice wool square, see those beauties at J. G. Anderson's.

If your watch or clock needs repairing, take it to Russell's, Flesherton: it will pay you to do so; a good job every time.

Everybody is anxious to know where to get the best value in Xmas presents just try J. G. Andersons he down them all.

Money to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest. Apply to Wm. Jackson, Markdale.

Christmas, New-Year and Birthday cards an extensive assortment to select form. 2c. cents upwards at Head Quarters, Markdale, A. Dinsmore.

Tea Sets! Tea sets! China Sets Decorated Sets, Colored Sets White, Wheat Sets; Benson have the best stock and variety in town, and will clean them out cheaper than any one else in the trade. Call and see for yourselves.

A fine stock of silverware at Russell's noted Jewelry store, Flesherton, at manufacturers list prices. Don't fail to call and see them.

Go to Benson's for Cramberries Labrador Herrings, Oranges, Lemons, Confectionery, Biscuits all kinds cheaper than any one in the trade.

Remember if you want a good drop of the "cratur" for Xmas or the "New Year" Benson's is headquarters. Having just received a stock of Rye and Malt direct from the distillery, Brandy, Rum, Gin, Irish and Scotch whiskey, very best of Wines which I will sell cheaper and better than any one in this county.

Annuals.—Boys own paper. Girls own paper $2.10 each, Good words and Sunday Magazine $2.00 each. British Workmen, Cottage, artisan and British Workwoman 50c. each Band of Hope Review. The advice and childs own Maggie 35c. each, and a host of others for 5c. to $1.00 at Head Quarters Markdale A. Dinsmore.

Another large consignment of Over coats at J. G. Anderson's marked away. below regular prices, call and see them

To Rent.—A two story brick dwelling with 8 rooms, good cellar, cistern and wood shed, apply to G. S. Bower.

Xmas goods in abundance and at right prices at J. G. Anderson's no trouble to show good, at the Mammoth House.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 72 to 73 cents; spring wheat 72 to 73; barley 51 to 53; peas 46; oats 27; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5:25; hides 7:50.

Baird's saw mill in Glenelg was destroyed by fire on Monday night last Mrs. Duncan lost some 1200 of lumber. We understand there was no insurance cause of fire not known.

I WONDER.

If McColman will now be satisfied.
Why sentiment has changed so much in East Grey in two years.
If there will be a similar change in next term.
If so, who will be the next choice.
What are Brown's chances now.
If he is not the best man of the three.
But then, it's not the man the'r after.
If ther'l be any special interest in the election of School trustees.
If a presbyterian should not be elected this time.
Just for the sake of variety.
If the two retiring teachers are to be m d shortly.
If the Methodist Christmas tea-party will be as great a success as usual.
If not, why not.
If the choir does not need a little enthusiasm thrown in.
If more preaching and not so much exorting would not do more good.
If Markdale is going to have a candidate for Glenelg Council.
If not, why not.
If Mr. Reynolds can qualifiy.
If the editor of the Standard would'nt make a good deputy-reeve,
If our authorities cannot stop the furious driving on our main streets.
Why the Standard don't give them a racket.
If it don't speak out we'l have to star another paper.

U. BET.

A Heavy Load.—"When I ate, my food was like a lump of lead in my stomach. I took Burdock Blood Bitters. The more I took, the more it helped me., I am like a new man now," says Ezra Babcock, Cloyne P. O., Township Barrie, Ont.

Markdale R. B. Preceptory, No 282.

Officers elected for the year 1887.

Sir Kt,, Jas. Brodie, W. Precp.
" W. Brady, L. Precp.
" J. McFadden Chap.
" Thos. Elliott, Regst.
" J. Gipson, 1st Lect.
" J. Bryan, 2nd Lect.
" Thos. Gilray, 1st Censor.
" J. H. Carson, 2nd Censor.
" Thos. Abercrombie, 1st S. B.
" Jas. Trickey 2nd S, B.
" J. Erskine, Purs.

Committee.—W. Rutledge, T. Abott T. McArthur, T. Lackey, H. Hurd, G. Ritchie, W. H. Johnston; R. Blakely Tyler.

The regular monthly meeting of L. O L. No. 509, was held in their Lodge Room Orange Valley on Monday evening Dec. 6 for the despatch of business and election of Officers for the current year. Which resulted as follows:—Worshipfull Master William Wright Deputy Master John Snell. Chaplin, Samuel Morrow, Recording Secretary, Richard Askin. Financial Secretary, Robert H. Wright. Director Ceremonies William Watchorn. Lecturer. William Galbraith. 1st Committeman, George Swanton. 2nd Committe man William Davis. 3rd com. man William Flesher. 4th com. man Joseph Beaty. 5th com. man George H. Bo ce.

This Lodge meets on the Monday on or before full moon in each month.

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies are Rapid result—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It dose not require constant use—one applicationis effectual. One bottle will remove more pain than any other remedy in exisetecn. Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache Headache, Rheumatism. Sold at 25c. a, bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 3

Great Sale now going on at

W. J. McFarland's,

25,000 dollars worth of goods to be cleared off.

See his new Advertisement next week.

RUTH ELLIOTT;

OR,

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

A TALE OF SOCIAL LIFE IN CANADA.

BY W. E. BESSEY, M. D.

PART II.

"Peaceful was the night
Wherein the Prince of Light
His reign of peace upon the earth began;
The winds with wonder whist,
Smoothly the waters kist,
Whispering new joys to the mild ocean
Who now hath quite forgot to rave;
While birds of calm sit brooding on the charmed wave.

But see, the virgin blest
Hath laid her babe to rest:
Time is, our song should here have ending.
Heaven's youngest teemed star
Hath fixed her polished car,—
Her sleeping Lord, with handmaid lamp attending;
And all about the courtly stable
Bright harnessed angels sit, in order serviceable."

It was a bright April morning, and the sun shone cheerily into the east windows of Villa Maria Convent, whose stately towers keep sentry on the southern slopes of old Mount Royal.

The bell for early matins had rung out on the clear morning air; the whole convent was early astir; there seemed to be unusual bustle. The Sisters were moving quietly about; each one devoted to some particular duty or directing preparations and decorations in the grande salon, for it was to be graduating day at this grand old educational institution for young ladies.

Many of the notables of the good city of Montreal had been invited, representatives of its wealth, culture, and refinement, and nowhere perhaps could one see gathered together a better representation of the old aristocracy especially—who were once the Seigniors, or landed proprietors, of the old Province of Quebec, than at one of these annual gatherings.

La Grande Dame et la filles made it almost a religious duty to attend on these occasions, and this one, it was expected, would be of more than usual interest as His Excellency the Governor General and Lady ——were to be present.

While the good Sisters and their domesties were busy with the preparations in the grande salon for the fitting reception of their guests, in another portion of the great group of buildings which make up this Convent, preparations weregoing on with noless of interest or activity. This was among the pupils. Some who were to take an active part in the day's proceedings were earnestly revising their tasks. One's voice could be heard in a recitation whose thrilling modulations fell pleasantly on the ear; another further on was taking a last look at the author from which she was to give a reading; anon two are recapitulating a dialogue; then a merry, light-hearted laugh would ring out in the long corridor as some bright young spirit would make merry with the hour.

From another half open portal poured forth sounds of music of entrancing sweetness. Listening one could distinguish that it came from the harpsichord, and that the touch was one of exquisite delicacy, and the selection a reverie of remarkable beauty. With bated breath we pause to drink it in, when almost imperceptibly the music has changed to a raphsodie celestiale, and a torrent of silvery notes comes pouring forth which carries the listener away in rapt delight. Whatever pupil that is, we conclude, is sure of a triumph.

We are asked to descend to a lower hall, and from a half open door peals forth the ravishing strains of "The Convent Bells," a selection of great beauty, which is being rendered with a masterly touch and precision that confounds our previous ideas of human capabilities of musical rendition.

We are opposite the door, may we not enter, our manner said, as plain as if we had spoken our thoughts, but anticipating our wishes the good nun who had been detailed to conduct us through the convent before the hour for assembling, motioned us to look in.

On an elevated dias, and in front of a tiara of rich sofas and chairs, stands the piano, and near by one of the sisters, the musical instructress, a foreign lady of great skill in this department.

"It was she to whose exquisite playing you have been listening," said our guide. But she is not alone; with her are three of the young lady pupils. One has a violin, another stands resting her hand upon a large, golden harp, the third, who is to perform on the piano, is receiving her last instruction and the good sister has been illustrating to them modulation, or the cadences and emphasis, to be attended to in their execution of the selection.

The pupils divide our interest between them and the grand assembly hall, for this is the grand salon of the convent.

But first of the pupils. They appear to be between the ages of seventeen and twenty; and are apparelled with rare simplicity and neatness.

The one who will preside at the piano is the daughter of a prominent member of the Bar. Her rich brown complexion, and her full, large, velvety black eyes, her regularly chiseled features, face of oval contour, and exquisitely carved mouth, her fine shaped head poised with queenly grace and crowned with a flowing mass of rich raven black hair falling in studied *negligé* about her finely moulded shoulders makes her at once *distingue*, brilliant, and attractive.

Beside her stands a blonde of singular beauty; it is unmistakably an English face; her eyes large and blue, aqualine nose, gracefully moulded features; lips, in which cupid's bow is seen, and a chin indicative of a refined taste and yielding disposition.

She is more slender than the first; tall and graceful; of quiet and gentle mien, and as she bends her head towards her golden harp and touches its chords with thrilling effect, we are almost irresistably about to exclaim, "what an angelic creature," when a finger in warning raised by the good nun who accompanies us enjoins the strictest silence

It is little Golden Hair, the child of prophecy, grown to be the sweet and accomplished Ruth Elliott, daughter of the princely merchant, and farmer, and now bank president, Mr. Elliott of Dorchester Road.

Her parents will be among the assembled guests of to-day, and they will be justly proud of their lovely daughter.

The third is the beautiful Miss Harrington. Her father is the portly senator, and head of the great milling firm of A. W. Harrington & Co., who carry on extensive operations in wheat and flour in the North-West, as well as in Montreal, counting their capital among the millions. It is the hospitable roof of her father's stately home on the hillside that shelters Sir John Macdonald, Premier of Canada. She also is bright and beautiful, but a rippling smile plays over her face, and a genial sparkle lights up her eye, which indicates her to be like her father, who is fond of good jokes, mirthful vivacious, and the life of her circle.

All the girls are her friends and interested in her success. Each performer will a pear in a solo, as well as in the trio they are now met to finally rehearse. Miss Harrington's mastery of the viola is complete, and her finesse, "although an amateur," will bear comparison with the best masters. Volunteered our conductor, "we will wait a minute or two here to allow you to hear a passage executed."

We obey, and are well rewarded for tarrying. First there is a magnificent prelude on the piano, which subsides into an accompaniment to the harpist who next renders a brilliant passage in a wondrous manner, and then joins in an accompaniment to the fair violinist whose execution and rendition of a most difficult part was a marvel of perfection, and surpassed in effect the other two; soon this changed into a trio, all proceeding together, and each vying with the others in delicacy and perfection of execution in which the lights and shades or modulations were simply entrancing.

They have finished and retire by a side entrance, and as our eyes follow them we cannot help regarding them as the living representation of the "three graces."

Press reporters are a privileged class, and have many unique experiences; but this surpassed in exquisite delight anything our reportorial soul had ever enjoyed. Strange thoughts are always suggested by strange environments; so, in this case one could not help thinking what a training school for earth born spirits in which to fit them to take their places in the great angelic chorus and orchestra of heaven.

Other pupils take their places and continue the rehearsal of their several parts, but our thoughts follow the beautiful trio, and are centered upon the English blonde, whose quiet, modest mien has quite disturbed our usual calm serenity, and we feel a strange unrest in our usually dull and calloused reportorial sympathies.

The guests are beginning to arrive and are conducted to seats in the grand salon. Soon His Excellency drives up, and as he enters, accompanied by Lady —— and his aides de camp, the pupils, who have filed in and are already in their places, two deep in the form of quarter circles at each side of the dias, all standing, join in singing a stanza of a welcome song, the company also standing.

Their Excellencies having been seated on the dias, an address of welcome is read in the English and French languages, by two of the pupils, and Lady —— presented with a handsome bouquet, by a third, of rare flowers culled from the convent's own conservatory, for which fitting replies are made by His Excellency. The programme of the day is then proceeded with, which consisted first in reading a report of the condition and progress of the institution, giving an outline of its history, the attendance for the year, the names of the graduating class, the names of prize winners, commendatory remarks or special mention of various pupils in special branches, &c., &c. This over, the list of names of prize winners was called, and as each blushing maiden advanced to the dias and was presented by the Superioress stating in what they excelled the prizes were handed to each, with a few commendatory remarks by His Excellency, marking it as a red letter day in their history. This was followed by the presentation of diplomas, and following on this, a valedictory by one of the young lady graduates on the possibilities of human attainments. It is superfluous to say that the audience was very appreciative and complimentary, and showered applause upon the successful ones. An address to the pupils by His Excellency and especially to the graduates then closed this portion of the exercises. The programme of entertainment furnished by the pupils and graduating class began.

To be as brief as possible, as our space is limited, I must with the readers' permission omit much of interest that transpired; but the performances of the "three graces," introduced as such by the Lady Superior, and indeed they well deserved the designation, as the plaudits of the audience, and the showers of bouquets fully proved, we cannot pass without remark, since it affects the future of our heroine.

First on the programme was a fantasia on the piano by Madamoiselle Loranger, the first mentioned of the three graces. This was executed with a technique and a brilliancy of modulation that evoked an outburst of applause and at once called forth the most favourable comments of the Grande Dames assembled.

Next followed a reading from the French of the poet Frechette by an English pupil, which displayed a masterly control of the French language, an accomplishment likely to be of practical service to her in future.

Next came the announcement of a selection on the harp, from Chopin by Miss Elliott, la blonde Anglaise.

In answer thereto our heroine blushingly stepped upon the raised dias; her appearance was the signal for an outburst of applause, genuine and enthusiastic.

Clad in becoming colors with a simplicity as artless as her character was earnest and sincere, she at once captivated all hearts, and at the first touch of her graceful fingers the harp strings vibrated in answering tones of wondrous sweetness; which, as she proceeded, grew more liquid, more ethereal, more sublimely entrancing. Her face became luminous as her soul rose in sympathy with the music, and beamed in every lineament of her fair Saxon face, until she appeared more like a fair visitor from some far off heavenly clime.

Her music held the audience so spellbound as to make it seem as if everybody was entranced in a reverie of absent thought, and had for the time forgotten that they, or she who ravished their ears with such exquisite strains of sweetest melody, were of the earth, earthy!

The piece being finished it was pronounced to have been a most masterly effort and elicited an enthusiastic encore. A response having, contrary to the custom, been permitted at the special request of their Excellencies, she gave on reappearing the "Traumerei" of Schumann and "Les Pleurs de Antumne," that exquisitely sympathetic composition of Rees.

These efforts were rewarded by a shower of bouqneta that fell at her feet in rich profusion, and she retired, by common consent the most graceful and exquisitely beautiful creature it had ever been their lot to see. So much pleased with the enthusiasm she evoked, was the delighted Superioress that as she retired a second time she exclaimed, sotto voce, to Lady ——"It is no marvel, she is known among us as 'la angel de la convent,' such a charm is there in her presence."

Other performers followed in dialogues, recitations, readings, &c., all marked by excellen e of rendition, so thorough had their training been. But the heart still lingered around the fair Saxon pupil.

A trio by "The three Graces" was announced to conclude the programme, and when they appeared an ovation greeted them, and at the conclusion, by His Excellency's special request, the three were presented to him and highly complimented on their attainments in the art of music, and warmly thanked for the pleasure their meritorious performances had given himself, as he was sure it had the whole company.

A distribution of special prizes for special merit followed, and again our fair heroine is found among the roll of honor as having achieved marked distinction in music, literary composition and good conduct; receiving for the last the medal, for the first being awarded a diploma, and for literary composition, honorable mention.

His Excellency in presenting the fair recipients of honors with their special prizes took occasion to remark that seldom in one's life did it occur that one was permitted to witness such a happy blending of the good and the beautiful, or in such marked degree as it had been their's to see that day; or to listen to such exquisite renderings of the most difficult compositions of the great masters, so that he might without a suspicion of flattery compliment the ladies of Villa Maria on being experts in the art of esthetic culture; and the young ladies, now closing their academical career and going forth, he hoped would fill the honored places in happy homes for which their wonderful attainments eminently adapted them. The benediction having been pronounced by the Bishop of Montreal, the grande salon became a scene of friendly confusion caused by hand-shaking and congratulations, and gradually the guests scattered and the old convent resumed its accustomed quiet.

That evening in the Elliott mansion "a few friends" gathered by special invitation to join in a welcome-home to the beloved daughter and talented and accomplished pupil of the Convent of Villa Maria. Among the guests on that occasion was the gifted and brilliant young barrister, Arthur Blackstone, who had recently been admitted to the Bar.

His college career had been one of great brilliancy; he had beaten all competitors; had won every medal for which he had competed. In his eye there was a strange brightness, and on his cheek a strange delicacy of blush, that when lighted up by animation made him not merely interesting but fascinating to the feminne observer, but to those who had the faculty to enable them to look beneath the surface it indicated the hectic flush of constitutional depravity, or what in this case seemed most probable, the outward expression of the secret vice of intemperance, (possibly acquired at college), thus far successfully concealed, and as yet not suspected by his most intimate friends; time will declare which.

This was the first introduction to Miss Elliott that he had had, for, although close neighbors, they had seen little of each other for years, and had not even spoken before, but his family had been climbing, and now, by the charm which success in money getting always brings, the Blackstones were discovered to be most agreeable neighbors and most worthy people, so they began to mingle in all social gatherings. To say that young Blackstone lost his heart on that eventful night would be to but feebly express what really did happen.

That night he dreamed of the beautiful Miss Elliott, and next morning as he walked down to his office he could think of nothing or no one else; indeed his absent-mindedness became quite noticeable. He would knock over the ink bottle, write the wrong paragraph, mix up his briefs, forget to take home with him some important paper or take some other in its place; overlook some important point in a case and thus failing to secure a missing link, unintentionally play directly into the hands of his antagonist; in short he was in love, and that seriously. He raved about her when alone, attempted to write poetry, and in many other ways displayed his infatuation to such an extent as to neglect all things else and absent himself unnecessarily,—as his senior partners thought—from his office, and led to his being remonstrated with. The true cause being suspected, he was advised that whatever became of his heart it would be in the interests of their business if he would try to keep his head level.

This suggestion was not made without some degree of asperity, and nettled young Blackstone. It had the effect, however, of recalling him from dreamland and making him diligent in business no matter how fervent in spirit he ever afterward became. His evenieg visits were soon supplemented by afternoon calls which ere long were extended without the formality of an invitation into five o'clock teas; and later on Mr. Elliott, in addressing his wife, characterized his frequent visits as "protracted meetings."

"Upon my word, Mary," said he, "you had better look after Ruth, for I fear this young lawyer means to come to stay."

Mrs. Elliott reassured her husband, for she was flattered by the attentions that were being paid to her daughter by more than one of the young gentlemen of the first families of the city.

Mr. Bently, Jr., was also one of Ruth's admirers, he was scarcely less demonstrative, although more cautious in his methods of pushing forward his advances than young Blackstone.

This seemed to him prudent, as he was a prudent business man and the junior partner in the great dry-goods house of Bentley & Son.

Young Bently was a great favourite with Mr. Elliott and his good lady, and they soon found means to let their daughter know that they would prefer that she should form a matrimonial alliance, if at all, with the old, and reputable family of Bentlys, to a matrimonial adventure (if such were proposed) with a dashing young barrister, however brilliant, but with only cheek to recommend him. His brightness, Mr. Elliott sagely objected, might soon become recklessness; besides he could not see how anybody could find nervous fuel enough to continue burning at that rate very long. He did not like oversmart men, and geniuses, as a class, had not much continuity; they were like candles of tallow and resin, being extra inflamable they burned more brightly, but were all the sooner exhausted.

But young Blackstone was a partner in the old and respectable legal firm of Catchem, Pluckem, & Cheatem; and being a firm with a large clientel, he was fairly launched on the sea of life and had golden opportunities for acquiring experience in his profession, and because of his high reputation as a student, soon became distinguished as a rising member of the Bar. He also became a popular favorite at the clubs, and was regarded by the young men of his set as a 'jolly good fellow.'

In love he proposed apace, and in spite of the strongly expressed prejudices of her parents, Ruth Elliott, in only a few months from the time of her graduation with high honors, had engaged herself to become his wife.

Young Blackstone lost no time in seeking the approbation and consent of her parents to the engagement. Mr. Elliott was somewhat surprised at so early a proposition and said that, as it was a matter that seriously affected the future well-being of his daughter it would require the greatest consideration.

Young Blackstone, having been warned by Ruth, that he might expect her father's opposition, retired exulting in the thought that his proposition had not at once been summarily rejected.

Her father called her into his library next morning, and remonstrated with her in vain. She said that she could not accept the young gentleman her father wished her to marry—as she could not love him, her heart being devoted to another; and she said she had already told Mr. Bently so and had explained to him, that, much as she respected him, and felt flattered by his proposals, yet that duty to herself, and to another who possessed her affections, forbade her accepting even his attentions.

Touched by the look of disappointment which had spread over her father's face she exclaimed, "Dear father, much as I love you, and would like to have pleased you in everything, I feel it to be due to myself to marry the man I love, and share his fortunes with him, rather than one for whom I entertain no other feeling than respect, which I would regard as dishonorable."

Seeing that she was set upon effecting this mesalliance, and that in opposing her in it, he would have arrayed against him, not only the ordinary power of woman's will, but also the unconquerable power of woman's love, which

"* * * * Is known
To be a lovely, and a fearful thing."

Solomon says of it "Love is stronger than death, many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it; if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned."

Looking at things from the practical standpoint of worldly preferment and advantage, Mr. Elliott mused thus to himself: "I wish those Blackstones had never been admitted to our circle; this is what comes of being too sociable; I was opposed to it from the first but then one has sometimes to sink one's prejudices about caste in this country, and give way, and now I am asked to give my daughter to one of this plebian race. No, I'll have none of it. Then as a stock breeder I ought to know that the common herds often develop some ancestral trait not looked for or desired, that mars all its excellence. So with this plebian blood; it is almost sure to run to excesses one direction or another. And then there's that old Saxon proverb, come down to us from the old days when wild boar hunting was the sport of noble sires; and purse bags made from boar's ear skins, were valued as a princely trophy. 'A silk purse cannot be made from a boar's ear,' so neither can we expect ambitious plebians to be ladies and gentlemen in one generation. No, my duty is plain, I must oppose this wild venture with all the firmness I can command, even at the risk of being considered harsh. If in the end I have to yield, why I will have done my duty But what she sees in him to love I can't conceive.

"Why did she love him? curious fool, be still,
Is human love the growth of human will?

"Why cannot she see her own interests, and appreciate the difference between the Bentleys and the Blackstones; both good enough in their way, but when one has the chance to choose. Zounds! but it does make my blood run warm to think these women are so heady. Why there's the wealth. Father and son, the Bentleys must be worth at least ten millions; but what is wealth to a girl in love? And young Bentley, well, he's not a lawyer; and will never be a judge, but what's a judge without money? Why he's only a slave."

"Tho' wig and gown
Conspire to keep the monster (truism) down."

"But young Bentley's at least of gentle birth; and that goes a long way with me. When he's got the money, of course; when he's-got-the-money! There's just the difference; if he hadn't got the money, why I guess I'd let her have her way, and chance it. Speaking of blood. Why Bentley's grandfather was Bishop of Birmingham, England, when I was a boy. And who was the other fellow's grandfather? Why a common peddler, of course, and afterwards a huckster in the market. But then he saved money, his son became a railway contractor under the government, and that accounts for the sudden, and phenomenal social development of the Blackstones. Blackestone's a good enough fellow, of course, in his place; and that is in a business relation purely."

"That's just where I would like to keep him; but, confound it, if my Ruth proves heady, and as persistent as her mother; well, I suppose I well have to make a virtue of necessity; put my pride in my pocket, and welcome the whole family, see if their sire had been among the squires of old England. But if she'd a chosen Bentley her child would run no chance of ever being told that grandmother had been cook in his grandfather's family."

Ruth having returned to her father's library, after just receiving an impulsive billet-doux from Blackstone, her father resumed the controversy.

"My dear Ruth, I fear you are actuated in this matter by mere sentiment, and not by your usual good sense; but as you decide you will have to abide; for society recognises but one exit from the stage on which you are about to play part, and that is death! Mine will be the shame, the disappointment; yours the suffering, should you find in a few years that your idol has turned to clay; your hopes been blighted; and you a drunkard's wife!"

After a considerable pause, he resumed, "But you will not blame me if I should reserve the portion I had intended to endow you with at your wedding for a few years, until I am satisfied it will be safe to entrust your husband with its management; for it is quite certain, that loving and trustful as you are, you would at once hand it over to him under a false sense of duty, and instead of being used for your mutual advantage, would probably be used to hasten his own destruction."

She sat in mute astonishment, she had not anticipated being subjected to so trying an ordeal, but having a profound and filial respect for her father she did not venture to combat his fears, knowing they were inspired by his love and anxiety for her welfare however much she differed with him and would like to have swept away his prejudices, unjust as she believed them to be, as she would sweep away the cobwebs from the corner of a room.

"It may be strange news to you," he resumed, "but I more than suspect the young man you have chosen is guilty of secret tippling. Indeed I have been creditably informed he has been thus addicted ever since his student days. For this reason I deem it prudent in you own interest to withhold any material advantages he might expect to gain from this alliance until he has proved himself worthy of you and of my confidence."

Stung by her father's last remarks, showing his utter want of confidence in her judgment, as she thought, she could not restrain her indignation, and exclaimed, "How can you be so cruel? You do Arthur Blackstone injustice, but some one has been prejudicing you against him, it is some foul slanderer, some spider of society weaving his pretty web of lies and sneers, but who lies himself in ambush for the spoils. Father, you have taught me to despise slanderers, and yet you are caught by the first web they spin to blight my hopes of happiness, you remember what Pope says, for we have often read these lines together.

'The world with calumny abounds,
The whitest virtue slander wounds:
There are whose joy is, night and day,
To take a character away:
Eager from rout to rout they haste,
To blast the generous and the chaste,
And hunting reputations down,
Proclaim their triumphs through the town.
What minds in such a base employment
To feel the slightest self enjoyment."

No matter, father, I believe in him if you do not, and I will be his wife. Discard me if you choose and tell me you do it for my good if you will. I for one will obey the scripture injunction and; painful though the separation be, am prepared to leave father and brother and cleave only unto him. I shall be to him a faithful wife, because I will not perjure myself before the altar if I swear I love him above all others. Keep the money, he will not need it. He is already distinguished at the bar, and you will yet be proud of him. If the worst comes to the worst I will not return to trouble you," she sobbed hysterically, and buried her face in her hands.

"But it he should not meet your flattering expectations, my dear, ventured Mr. Elliott; "suppose the worst should come, and he should fall into drinking habits, and become reckless, what then? Suppose it should turn out that I have been correctly informed that his best efforts have been made under the influence of stimulants and that his brilliancy should be of the ephemeral type that soon goes out mid darkest night, and the place that once knew him should know him no more; or, if because he should find that I have with held your portion he should ill treat you?"

"I will endure it," she said." I will bear anything, if needs be; it is my choice for the love I bear him."

"Nonsense, child, that is all sentiment: in practical life you will learn to think differently. But I have not said all to you I wish. It is my duty to inform you that I hold in trust for you a legacy of $500,000. Would I not be betraying that trust if I placed it in peril by transferring it to one in whom right, or wrong, I have no confidence, and look upon as a mere adventurer? The interest of it it is just that you should have, and some day this will be at your disposal, as also the portion I intended for you, which five years ago amounted to $60,000, and now would be more. But I will not be a party to any foolish love-match arrangement whereby those who are not fit to be trusted with money should obtain possession of your means, and squander it in riotous living. Besides, your mother has all along maintained an insurance upon her life for your special benefit. This soon matures by limitation, for it is payable as an endowment, or at her death; when received that also will be carefully invested for your benefit. Then there is your uncle's estate to be equally divided between you and your brother who was named in his will as sole heirs.

"Now, do you not see, from a business point of view, how necessary it is to be careful of your interests. And yet you will persist against my better judgment. I know I may expect that you will; and you are young and inexperienced in the world's deceptive wiles; you will not be advised; you are in love and acting wholly from sentiment, for 'love is blind', they say, and I believe it, and 'tis also said that when a woman wills, she will, you may depend on it; and when she wont, she wont; and there's an end on it. But foreseeing what was coming I have made it my business to enquire into the habits of young Blackstone, and I am persuaded that if you are determined to persist in marrying him every precaution will be necessary to prevent him spending your patrimony recklessly; or working his own ruin and sending you, perhaps an outcast, to struggle for your existence as a poor menial in some strange city."

(TO BE CONTINUED).

Instantaneous photography proved itself unequal to gathering the expression on the face of a journeyman barber who learned that his wife had twins.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

The Salvation Army is about to open fire on Winnipeg.

William Foster, of Brantford, has been appointed Justice of the Peace in and for the County of Brant.

Prof. McIntyre, Principal of the Brantford Young Ladies' College, is preparing a lecture on The Reign of Dynamitism.

At a recent session of the Simcoe County Council, a resolution was passed favoring the appointment of a permanent Railway Commission.

The other night an inmate escaped from the New Brunswick lunatic asylum at St. John, and on the following morning she was found frozen to death in the asylum grounds.

George Cunningham, a respected farmer of Ameliasburg township, hanged himself in a cow shed on his premises. The deceased was nearly 77 years of age. Family trouble is said to have been the cause of his suicide.

Mr. William Baillie, editor of The Calgary Tribune, has been committed for trial for an alleged libel in having stated that on one occasion Mr. Hugh S. Cayley was unsteady on his legs when addressing the North-west Council.

Gilbert Craig, of St. John, N. B., convicted of assault on his wife and rape on his 13-year old daughter, was the other day sentenced to ten years for the former crime and to be imprisoned for life for the other, to commence at the expiration of the first term.

A locomotive struck a dog on the iron railway bridge which spans the Nith near Ayr recently, threw him ten feet into the air and over the side of the bridge from which height he fell into the river nearly one hundred feet below, and remarkable to relate the dog swam ashore and was found to be only slightly injured.

A young man of West Wawanosh named Oliver Ferrier, returning home from a neighbor's house, a mile distant from his own home, one stormy night recently, became dazed and blinded by the storm, wandered in the wrong direction, and four days afterward was found dead in an orchard five miles from his parents' residence.

The ladies of the Kingston Medical College lately had fun over the high tile of one of the eminent professors. One asks another, "Why does Prof.——wear a plug hat?" and then they go off into a corner and tee-he and tee-haw over the answer as though they were not aware that this world is "a vast cavern of suffering." Do you know the answer? No. Well, he wears it "to cover his head."

A singular story comes from Bathurst, N.B., where the ship Squando was lately wrecked. It is very difficult to get men to work in her, especially at night. Queer noises were heard in the cabin of the vessel last week, which no one could explain, and the men believe the vessel is haunted. There seems to be some fatality about her. When the Squando was in San Francisco some years ago, the captain and his wife killed the first mate, severing his head completely from the body with an axe. The captain was hanged, and his wife got a long sentence of imprisonment. The new captain was subsequently killed during a mutiny, and the two following captains died on board the vessel. It was alleged by the master and sailors who arrived at Bathurst on her that she was haunted, and they left in a body. The Norwegian Consul then engaged two watchmen to look after her, but one night on board was enough. They allege that they saw a headless man walking in the cabin, that the bedclothes were pulled off them, that hand-spikes were flying around the deck, and that a cold, clammy hand was laid on their faces, and a voice told them to depart; and subsequent watchmen say that they saw a boat manned by four men hovering around the ship, which had the power of appearing and disappearing at will. The vessel is now without a watchman, as none can be found to stay on board during the night. The Minister of Customs has ordered an investigation into the cause of the wreck.

Mr. Perkins's Message.

A colored man came into a telegraph office, and shuffling his way up to the operator's window, asked: "Kin I send a telegraft f'm here to my wife out in Hollyhock?"

"Certainly," said the operator. "Can you write?"

"Sartain, sah!"

"Well, here is a blank; write your message on that."

The colored man wrote slowly and painfully for some time, and then handed the message to the operator.

"Kin yer read dat writing,' sah?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," said the operator; "I can make it out." And he read aloud, slowly:

"To MARTHA JANE PERKINS, HOLLYHOCK:

Train—done—disconnected;—home—two—A. M.—to-morrow—evenin',

GEORGE WASHINGTON PERKINS."

"You kin read it?" exclaimed Mr. Perkins. "Now gub it back to me jist one minute."

He took the message, brushed his thumb across the inky space around the ink-bottle, and then pressed the thumb vigorously against the surface of the paper.

"Here! What in the world did you do that for?" asked the operator.

"Ha! ha! Don't you worry 'bout dat," said Mr. Perkins: "when my Martha Jane see dat great big fumb dar on dis message, she know dat it was me dat sent it, shuah?"

Ambition's Bonnet.

On every politician's head
A bonnet you may see;
And every bonnet, it is said,
Is sure to have a bee.

Indeed, some bonnets have become
A very hive of bees;
And you can hear their busy hum
At any time, with ease.

The Parliamentary bee doth buzz
The loudest of the lot;
And buzzing is not all it does—
Its sting is ne'er forgot.

The Mighty Dollar

Is long distanced by a 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline, the newest and best pain remedy. It cures colds, cramps, colic, pain in the head, sciatica, pain in the chest; in fact it is equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of the great pain remedy, Nerviline. Sold by druggists. Large bottles only 25 cents. Try a sample bottle of Nerviline, only 10 cents. Take no substitute.

BRITISH TROOPS IN CANADA.

Reasons for Believing that the Red Coats Will be Brought Back Again.

A correspondent of a New York paper was told the other day by a distinguished military officer that he believed that British troops would soon again return to garrison Canadian towns from the Atlantic seaboard to British Columbia. At present the only British soldiers stationed in the Dominion are at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and all told they do not number over 1,000 men. The remaining regulars in the country are raised and paid for by the Canadians, and, including the Northwest mounted police, these Canadian regulars can muster a little less than 2,000 men. But we all know here that the Dominion Government is anxious to see British regulars once more in their old quarters at Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, Toronto and London. The opening of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the proposed new fortifications in British Columbia, the possibility of the Suez canal being closed to the British fleet, the danger of a Russian invasion of India, the half-wished-for hope of imperial federation among so many people in Great Britain and Canada, all point to the probability of garrisoning Canada with British troops in the near future. Halifax, on the Atlantic side, is to be fortified at the expense of the imperial authorities, and the terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway, on the Pacific, is to be made a little Portsmouth in its way, and that, too, at the expense of the imperial treasury.

Canadian officers now occasionally go to England for courses of instruction or even to assist her in her campaigns, graduates from the military colleges at Kingston are entering the imperial army in considerable number of late, and the military relations of Canada and England are daily drawing closer. Among Canadian regular officers of British origin there is, too, a marked desire to put on the mannerisms and affect the accent of Englishmen, while among business men the return of imperial troops would be accepted as a stimulus to trade, while society people would rejoice to see the red coats once more.

Haste and Waste.

The anecdote which follows deserves to be placed beside the well-known story of the lad who won a place in a bank by stooping to pick up a pin which he found on the floor of the president's room:

One story of the eccentric Setphen Girard says that he once tested the quality of a boy who applied for a situation by giving him a match loaded at both ends and ordering him to light it. The boy struck the match, and after it had burned half its length, threw it away. Girard dismissed him, because he did not save the other end for future use. The boy's failure to notice that the match was a double-ended one was natural enough, considering how matches are generally made; but haste and heedlessness (a habit of careless observation) are responsible for a great part of the waste of property in the world.

Heroism

There is a general impression that, whatever characteristics may come to be prevalent, that of heroism must always remain exceptional. It is usually associated in the mind with prominent deeds that win universal applause, or great sacrifices that involve endurance of pain or renunciation of pleasure. To average humanity such opportunities seldom come, and it is therefore supposed that only the few can live heroic lives. Yet it is quite clear that these circumstances cannot create the heroism; they can only call it forth if it is there; and, if this be so, it must exist independent of circumstances. It is true that the heroic element in a man will enable him to do great deeds and endure great suffering if need be; but, when he is not called upon for these, he does not cease to be a hero. On the other hand, the same actions may be performed and sacrifices made without any heroism at all. It is the character that lies underneath that is heroic or unheroic.

Barnum Knows.

A few words of wisdom were dropped by P. T. Barnum some days ago, when addressing the merchants of Bridgeport, which all business men should ponder. Said he: "You do not, any of you, advertise enough. A newspaper advertisement may seldom be read, still it makes the name and the business of the man familiar and its presence in the columns of a paper inspires confidence in the stability of the enterprise." None ever advertised more liberally than the speaker, and few have reaped a more liberal return for it. Judicious and liberal advertising always pays a large interest.

Enough of a Good Thing.

"Papa, just see my new dress," said a young society girl as she presented herself attired for her first grand ball. "Isn't it too sweet for anything?"

"Does it suit you, my dear?"

"I just dote on it."

"If that is so, I should think that you would have had more of it," said paterfamilias, after taking a sharp glance at the decollete costume.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Love unselfishly.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Deal sincerely, with women, as well as men.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 306 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

What would be a good name for a society of old maids?" asked Scroggs. "Don't know; what would?" replied Staggers. "I think love association would do."

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can all be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Men's cuffs are cut round at the corners.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *tendres habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

A. P. 312.

FOR SALE CHEAP—On Easy Terms—Improved Farm of 200 acres, valued at $8,000 to $10,000. Price only $30 per acre. Address M. J. KENT, London, Ont.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful: special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MACCORMICK Principal.

LEARN SHORTHAND AT HOME—AND GET BIG PAY. Pitman's Shorthand is the most MARVELOUSLY SIMPLE AND THOROUGH in the world. It is complete in FIFTEEN LESSONS, and we guarantee can be thoroughly mastered by our course of mail lessons. Don't fail to send at once for circulars. UNION SHORT-HANDERS' ACADEMY, Mail Lesson Dept., 39 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

YOUNG WIVES! THE MARRIAGE GUIDE for the married and those intending to marry, including everything relating to the philosophy of generation and the mutual relations of man and woman—400 pages copiously illustrated by engravings and colored plates—post-paid $5.00. J. H. GRAM, Box 355, Toronto

THE CANADA *Business College* HAMILTON, ONT.
Best equipped Business College in the Dominion. Write for handsome illustrated catalogue.
R. E. GALLAGHER, Principal.

FILES. R. SPENCE & CO. RASPS
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland. Boston Montreal

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY.

INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855.

Paid-up Capital, . . . $2,200,000
Total Assets, . . . 8,800,000

OFFICE:
Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.

Sums of $4 and upwards received at Current rate of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.

DEBENTURES.

Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.

Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.

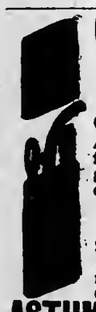
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director



SPECIAL BARGAINS!!

MUST be closed out before Jan. 1st. NOW is the time to get a good Rifle cheap. 50 Remington Carbines, 50 cal., shooting guaranteed—**PRICE $8.00.** 50 Kennedy Repeating Carbines, 12 shots, using 44 Winchester Cartridges—**AT $14.00.** 100 English Side Snap Guns, 10 and 12 bore, Twist Barrels—**$12.00.** 500 British Bull Dog Revolvers, 32, 38, or 44 cal.—**PRICE $2.00.**

W. M. COOPER,
LARGEST GUN STORE IN CANADA.
69 Bay Street, Toronto.



Crumb's Rubber Pocket Inhaler
—AND—
OZONIZED INHALANT.
CURE FOR COLDS,
CATARRH and BRONCHITIS
Always ready. Recognized by the Profession. 500,000 in use. See Druggists, if not kept by them, sent by mail or express on receipt of $1.00.

CONSUMPTIVES.
Send Stamp for Pamphlet on LUNG FOOD. New and successful treatment, for the delicate, the enfeebled, the emaciated of either sex and of any age.

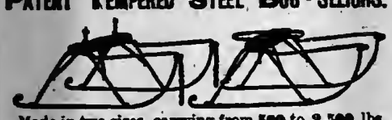
ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. W. R. Crumb, M. D., St. Catharines, Ont. Canada.



CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
THERE IS NO BETTER! THE FAVORITE!
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton, Ont.

ARMSTRONG'S
PATENT TEMPERED STEEL BOB-SLEIGHS.



Made in two sizes, carrying from 500 to 2,500 lbs. Light, Neat, Strong, and very Durable. Will stand by actual test 300 per cent. over raw steel, and the runners wear six times longer, and being spring tempered, do not drag or grip, drawing fully one-half easier on bare ground. Prices are RIGHT, and orders should be placed AT ONCE to secure delivery this season, as our entire supply is being rapidly taken up. Just the thing for delivery sleighs, carryalls, democrats, etc. Send for circular with full particulars, and ask your carriage makers for these goods. J. E. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.

THE
SETH THOMAS WATCH
Best Watch in America for the Price.



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

HAMILTON BUSINESS COLLEGE.
CORNER KING AND JAMES STREETS,
HAMILTON, - - ONTARIO.
A Thorough Practical Business School. Terms moderate. Send for circular. RATTRAY & GEIGER.

Christmas Cards by Mail.

Our Card Packages for the season 1886-7 are now ready, and embrace the best Cards of the leading makers, all well assorted—no two in a packet alike—postage prepaid.

Packet No. 1, for 15 cents, 12 cards, assorted.
" 2, " 25 " 12 " "
" 3, " 50 " 12 " "
" 4, " 75 " 12 " "
" 5, " $1 00, 12 " "

SILK-FRINGED CARDS.

Packet No. 1, for 25 cents, 6 Cards, assorted
" 2, " 40 " 6 " "
" 3, " 60 " 6 " "
" 4, " 75 " 6 " "
" 5, " $1 00, 6 " "
" 6, " 1 50, 6 " "

Birthday Cards may be assorted with large packets. Orders also filled for Satin Cards, Screens, Book Marks, &c., at lowest rates—cash or stamps to accompany orders. To Agents, Teachers, Dealers, or any one ordering $5.00 worth, an extra One Dollars' value will be sent free. A $10.00 remittance will insure an extra Three Dollars' value.

MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., 93 YONGE ST. TORONTO

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

THE National ELECTRO STEREOTYPE CO.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

DALLEY'S FINE GOLD EXTRACTS.



ABSOLUTELY PURE
FROM SELECT FRUIT
SOLD EVERYWHERE

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION.

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties—Bookkeeping; Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Etc.
☞ ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS FREE ☜
THOS. BENGOUGH, Official Reporter York Co. Courts, President.
CHAS. H. BROOKS, Secretary & Manager.

Canadian Almanac for 1887
40th YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
Contains in addition to Commercial, Statistical and Astronomical information:
Canadian Tariff of Customs, List of Banks, Post Offices, and Militia in Canada, Masons, Odd Fellows, Clergy, Municipalities, Division Court Clerks, Etc., and
GENERAL INFORMATION FOR EVERYBODY.
PRICE IN PAPER COVERS, WITH MAP OF C. P. RAILWAY....15 CENTS.
" " CLOTH " " " " ....25 "
THE COPP CLARK COMPANY (LIM.), TORONTO.

BRITISH AMERICAN *Business College*
ARCADE, TORONTO.
This is the leading Commercial School in Canada. Its locality is in the business and educational centre of this Province. The course of studies has been specially arranged to give a sound business education.
ARITHMETIC, COMMERCIAL LAW, BOOKKEEPING, CORRESPONDENCE, PENMANSHIP, PHONOGRAPHY, AND TYPEWRITING
Practically Taught. RE-OPENS JAN. 3, 1887,
For Circular giving full information, address— C. O'DEA, SECRETARY.

SEND YOUR ADDRESS on postal card, and receive by **RETURN MAIL FREE** the only complete Catalogue of Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, Fancy Goods, etc., ever issued in Canada, and at the very lowest prices. We buy **DIRECT** from the **MANUFACTURERS,** for **SPOT CASH,** and give our customers the benefit of our **WHOLESALE DISCOUNTS.**
Address, Kent Bros., 168 Yonge St., Toronto.

MACHINE OILS!
☞ Manufacturers and Millers will save money by using ☜
McCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.
☞ Try it once and you will use no other. ☜
WE ARE THE SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE GENUINE LARDINE.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto.
Try our Canadian Coal Oil, "Sunlight Brand," Finest in the Market.

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, DEC. 26, 1886,

—The first car load of lumber from British Columbia has reached Montreal.

9.000 barrels of apples have been shipped from Goderich to England this season.

—There was a heavy fall of snow in Montreal last week.

—The British Columbia Legislature will meet on 24th January.

—Hon. Wm. Macdougall has been confined to his home in Ottawa by illness for some time.

An important conference of railway representatives was held in Toronto last week. The object of the meeting to arrange a uniform system of rules for the running of trains to be used in all the railroads of the country.

—One Mike Sheer was caught running a cargo of whiskey into the Northwest last week and fined $400, with six months' imprisonment at Macleod. Two policemen who were detailed to spill the liquor got drunk and each got three months with hard labor.

A GOOD FIGHT.

The Public herald, published by Lum Smith of Philadelphia, richly deserves the support and encouragement of all honest publishers as well as the honest public for its persistent and successful efforts in exposing frauds of all kinds. The public are in a great measure at the mercy of catch-penny advertisements in newspapers, pamphlets &c., and various kinds of efforts to deceive and defrand; and Lum Smith has been for ten years doing a noble, (yet in a great measure, thankless) work in exposing such nefarious peactices. He has the sympathy of the honest press of the continent, whom he has saved various amounts and endless trouble.

CONVENTION NO. 2.

On Saturday last the conservatives of Centre Grey met in this village to amalgomate, if possible, the two candidates Rorke and McColman.

Over one hundred delegates were present, every township being well represented.

Considerable dissatisfaction appeared to exist as to the result of the October convention, or in the way it was conducted, but no one could give a tangible reason for said dissatisfaction. The candidates were present, and it was decided to take a fresh ballot, both candidates agreeing to abide by the decission: The voting was done under the scrutiny of a committee, who first reported the delegates present, all legally appointed, and in due time the following report announced as a result of the ballot, viz: Rorke 68, McColman 31, a majority for the former of 37. This ended the business of this important meeting with the exception of speechifiying which followed.

MUNICIPAL.

The interest in municipal matters is developing, and we may yet have "lots of fun" notwithstanding the Ontario Elections.

In Euphrasia Mr. W. J. Shepherdson is a candidate for deputy-reeve, and we are told with good prospects for success.

It is said he would have been victorous the last time he was a candidate for that office had it not been for a severe snow storm the night previous to the polling which blocked up the roads in the southwestern portion of the township where his support lay, while the other side, (below the mountain) the roads were good, thus allowing his opponents supporters to poll their votes without difficulty.

In Glenelg Mr. Jas Skene, a farmer who resides on the Garafraxa near Latona, is a candidate for deputy-reeve ond we understand Mr. J. A. McMillan is also in the field for same office. Mr. McCuaig, it is said, will not offer himself this year. Arte mesia is still quiet, as also Osprey.

Holland is fixing for a hot contest. We expect to give the result of the nominations next week.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE SOUTH RIDING OF GREY.

GENTLEMEN.—Owing to the elections for the Legislature being sprung upon us very unexpectedly I regret exceedingly that I have been unable to visit several portions of the riding. It was my intention to call a series of meetings before the next session commenced and consult which you as to your views respecting the Franchise Bill, the excessive expenditure incurred in erection of new Parliament buildings and other important matters. I desire to briefly place my views and general policy before you, but shall endeavor to meet you at every possible point.

Elected as I was by the farming and laboring community, I challange my opponents to point to one vote opposed to their interest.

As a Conservative I shall support that party on its general principles, believing the policy of the opposition under the leadership of Mr. Meredith to be more progressive and liberal than the legislature of the present government.

The laws introduced instead of being such as everyone could easily understand are only calculated to increase litigation, a very undesirable thing for an Agricultural Province.

I am a strong advocate for manhood suffrage and shall endeavor to do away with intricacies in the voters' list by its introduction. I am opposed to any appropriation for Immigration purposes by the Provincial Legislatures.

The timber policy of the present government is opened to censure, owing to large blocks being disposed, of to the disadvantage of those whose means would admit of them purchasing small arears.

The municipal legislation I consider is calculated to take power out of the hands of the people which is legitimately theirs.

The time has now arrived when the intelligence of the people demands that greater power should be conferred on both township and county councils and by so doing the number of representatives in the Local Legislature instead of being increased as lately done, might be greately reduced.

I also believe that the Educational department should be under the control of a non-political head.

I am also strongly opposed to the monoply which now exists regarding the publication of our school books, and believe that by allowing competition, the cost of the books, to the public would be materially lessened, and by less frequent changes a greater saving would accrue to parents.

I also venture to hope that the course I pursue in connection with the Land Improvement fund was in the interest of my constituents and in the future should you do me the honor to re-elect me, it shall be my utmost endeavor to look after the interest of those whom I represent.

There are many matters to which it is impossible to allude in an address, but whil I am sensible of the honor you did me a common farmer, by returning me as your representative, I trust my course in the House has been such, as to retain your esteem and confidence.

Asking you for a renewal of your confidence.

I am gentlemen,
faithfully yours,
JOHN BLYTH.

INVISIBLE AND INSTANTANEOUS.

All pains or aches will be inttantly removed by a few drops of Fluid Lightning applied over the affected part. No time lost; no nauseous medicine needed; no poulticing or using greasy liniments. It will not blister or discolor the skin. Sold at 25c. per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Dauggist. Sufferers from Neuralgia assure us that they never fear it when their house contains a bottle of Fluid Lightning. 4

AGENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,

THE FONTHALL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES

Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
Toronto, Ont.

TO THE ELECTORS —OF THE— Centre Riding of Grey.

GENTLEMEN:—

The writs for a General Election for the Local Legislature will be issued immediately.

On Tuesday the 21st day of December next, the nominations are to be made and Tuesday the 28th day of December fixed for polling.

Having received the unanimous nomination of the largest and most influential Conservative Convention ever held in the Riding, which met in October last, and having since received the most encouraging assurance of support from the electors generally, I beg most respectfully to announce that I feel it my duty to accede to their wishes and accept such nomination.

I have been a resident of the Riding for thirty-eight years. During the greater part of that period I have been, more or less, actively engaged in the administration of your municipal affairs and while occupying prominent positions of trust in your County Council I have invariably been guided by a desire to protect and promote your interests.

My long residence in the Riding and practical knowledge of the working of our municipal institutions enable me the more readily to anticipate your special requirements, represent your grievances and obtain relief from oppressive legislation. If elected as your representative, I will endeavor faithfully to discharge my duty by giving effect to wholesome legislation and will advocate a more economical administration of the finances and of the Crown domain. As there is not space in a short address to fully explain my views I shall endeavor to attend meetings in the various Townships of the Riding before the elections and there discuss in detail the various questions now before the people.

In conclusion, I shall advocate equal rights and privileges to all classes and creeds of Her Majesty's subjects. Being a resident of the Riding and like many of yourselves engaged in farming operations, our interests are identical I shall do my best to advance them.

Relying on your cordial and generous support to elect me as your representative

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
JOSEPH RORKE.

Clarksburg, Nov. 26, 1886.

CALL AND SEE

The finely assorted holiday stock now displayed in my Show Cases.

I have some good substantial gifts, in Ladies' GOLD WATCHES, CHAINS, ROLL-PLATE NECKLETS, LOCKETS & BRACELETS, ENGAGEMENT and WEDDING RINGS. SILVERWARE.—In Staples and Novelties. List Prices. Plush Goods—Ladies' Jewell Cases. Have bought right, and will sell at close prices.

SEASONS COMPLIMENTS TO ALL.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
MARKDALE

TO THE PUBLIC.

Twenty-one years have come and gone since I commenced business in Markdale, and it becomes my pleasing duty to return sincere thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal and constantly increasing patronage during that period.

Having this season erected new business premises, into which I have just moved, I am now better than ever prepared to supply the increasing demand for a genuine article in my line.

I shall continue to use the best stock in the market, and employ the best mechanics which can be procured, so that my customers and the public can rely on an article that will give genuine satisfaction.

Having more room to display my goods, I have now a large stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness, as well as a full assortment of Horse Clothing, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c., together with all sizes Trunks and Valises at prices to suit the times.

A cordial invitation is extended to all, to give us a call in our new premises.

Hoping that our business relations may continue to be satisfactory and mutually profitable.

I am respectfully,
THOS. MATTHEWS

To the Free and Independent Electors of Centre Grey.

GENTLEMEN:—The time is at hand when you will be called upon to exercise your franchise in the selection of a representative to the Legislative Assembly of Ontario. The duty which you owe to your country, to yourselves and to posterity demands that you exercise that privelege with a calm and settled determination to advance the best interests of our fair Province. In the heat of party strife men of impulsive temperaments are apt to overlook the real issues involved in the LIVING present, and to allow their judgments to become warped by the mere "shiboleths" of the DEAD past. The interests of our country, the advancement of intelligence and the humanizing influence of our common Christianity demand that we lay aside the religious strifes and party contentions which have so long disturbed and distracted the National mind, and that as sons of our common country, loyal subjects of our beloved Queen, we go "hand-in-hand" together; mutually intent upon the achievement of a higher civilization, a purer morality and a more liberal christian sentiment, and while firmly maintaining our own rights, yet willing to grant the same privileges which we claim for ourselves to those of our fellow countrymen who may differ from us in creed or nationality.

With the view of giving effect to these sentiments, I beg to announce that I am a candidate for your suffrages at the coming election, and I respectfully request that all my fellow electors who share these sentiments, will by their vote and influence do what they can to secure my election.

It is proper that you should ask, and it is right that I should declare, what my opinions are in reference to the issues which divide the "Parties" in Ontario at the present time.

In the main I am in accord with the general course of legislation pursued and with the principles enunciated and carried out for some years by the Mowat administration, and if elected I shall deem it my duty in the interests of the Province to sustain the present Government; reserving of course to myself the right to judge of each measure which may be brought forward, upon its merits, irrespective of the source from which it may emanate.

I am free to admit that with all Governments there is a tendency to unnecessary extravagance—against all such tendencies I shall deem it my duty as your representative to raise my voice and exert my influence.

In reference to the school law generally, my opinion is that recent legislation has been largely in the interest of the teaching profession, and that the interest of the public which ought to be paramount, have to a certain extent been ignored.

I am of opinion that the present 'holiday" terms are too long, especially to meet the requirements of rural communities, and that some change is desirable in this respect.

Of the many important questions which claim attention at this particular juncture it is impossible within the compass of a short address to speak with intelligence and precision:

During the canvass however I purpose to discuss some of these with you at the public meetings to be held at central points throughout the constituency when I hope to have the pleasure of meeting many of you and forming acquaintances which I trust will be mutually agreeable and lasting.

I have the honor to be,
GENTLEMEN,
Your obediant Servant,
WM. BROWN.

Markdale,
Dec. 4, 1886.

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,
FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

NOTICE.

All parties are hereby warned against giving goods to any person on my account except to myself or my written order as I will not be responsible for the same.

JOHN McCALLUM, Sr.
Euphrasia, Nov. 29th '86.
336-0



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

IT SELDOM FAILS.—J. D. Cameron, of Westlake, Ainslie, Cape Breton, had inflammatory rheumatism which Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured after all other treatment had failed.

Supplement to the "STANDARD" Dec. 23rd 1886.

MR. EDITOR,—Mr. Elliott in his letter of last week rather surpasses himself—in his tirade of errors and vindictiveness—It is amusing, to see the repudiation of his, lovely associates—and yet is it not curious; that after two weeks, meditation, and may be mutual courtesies, with a visit to Owen Sound thrown in—two appear synonimously in your coulmns—with an additional cur to echo this song. But Sir I have curried animals, like these ere now; they are small ones, and, it is easily accomplished. Before I proceed however, I must make one correction—"They did not appeal to him for advice" true; rather, "I was directed to him"—you see Sir, it is a difference without much change—Elliott being, the depository and expository, of and for his born admirers—of course he dosn't like the company, but before I have done with him, others shall see of the correctness of my charges.

THAT LETTER:

Although fyled in the archives of the Courts, it still trotted along—What think you of the intelligence of a Magistrate, to use a mere school boy's logic—to prove my private letter to be a public one—When the address the subject matter, with a reference to a private correspondence. all conclusively show, it, to have been a private one. Surely, the writer of it, has the best wright to interpret.—my contention, he admits, before he misplaced it; yes put out of his hands—Pilate and Herod became friends. after Bain sued Euphrasia! and somebody had to suffer—Judas, came upon the scene. and the Township, with its chief officer. had to be betrayed and snubbed by its Deputy Reeve—Had he acted the manly part—the council of Artemesia, would have stood by him—but from the month of September until January following, this work was proceeding. and we find that he was at the letting of it, was the overseer, the inspector, he it was who issued the pay sheets—and during all this but, once he said, "THEY are going on with that work" and when he says, he made a motion, to have the sum paid, according to his report—not sir, a report by himself—the council was kept in complete ignorance of the relation he bore to it—not only then—but afterwards nor—until the evidence was taken from him in court, was it known! And why? because the Reeve, was to be made responsible by dishonorable modes for this doubly paid work—it is difficult to summons a more cowardly act of a councillor from the annals of the corporation.

Mr. Elliott also flatly contradicts my statement regarding, the celebrated "Letter—but the very questions by the solicitor, and my replies prove my statements to be correct—It being such a serious charge, I felt it my duty to write to the Solicitor in the case regarding it—here is the reply—"O. Sound, Dec. 11th, 1886. Re. Blain & Euphrasia, I am quite positive that you did not deny your signature, and do not think anything was said to weaken your evidence—I remember Mr. Creasor, made an effort to catch you about a letter written by you. But as far as memory goes, he did not make much out of it."

Signed, ALFRED FROST.

I wrote Mr. Elliott to state his charge in plain terms—But which he wishes to impress the public with, namely perjury. I am led to scorn the man, who for mercenary and base purposes, makes such gross—such malicious statements. against a man, whose shoe latchit he is unworthy to unlose—Not only Mr. Frost, but gentleman on the jury, substanciate my statements. I would have followed this, legally, but for the impecuniousness of my detractors. The Valley Road is another matter to be introduced for the first time, to assist him in his dirty work—but let us see how Elliott will answer Elliott—In 1878 upon petition by Ratepayers duly presented Mr. Elliott moved and Mr. Wright seconded—"That a committee be appointed to ascertain the practicability of the road from Plewes' mill to Campbells. This was carried—Mr. Elliott moved that the committee be formed of Messrs. Wright, Webster and the mover—They reported on the scheme favorably—When the surveying was done, according to this favorable report—Mr. Elliott moved and Webster seconded, that the expenses incurred in running the line throughout be paid whatever it was. On the 1st of September following the By-law establishing the whole line. was passed without a dissenient—Here is Elliott leading off, every motion—to discover its practicability; for the expences incurred, and for establishment—and was one of the committee—whose duty is plain, if members exceeded their instructions—The Reeve however is blamed for the thing, he so facetiously fathered—not a solitary word of dissent, escapes him—how could it be otherwise, when *his* committee did it—I merely assented that is all—It only remains to say—that the work is being executed as nearly as may be on the lines and upon the conditions, more than once, he advocated—much cheaper than was ever dreamed of—The cost was always placed at from $1000 to $2000 Dollar.—as to the question of Titles—It is merely clap-trap—What of other roads with which he was intimately connected, twelve years ago—and no titles yet! But then of course he was a tool of the lamented Leckie—Does it interfere with the lines, the construction or cost of the work—I fail to see it—proprietors are bound to take what three honest men will give them—but Sir there is not a road in the Township, of its length where so many titles and pledges for titles are given—only one or two lots where any doubt exists—and the road altogether is over five miles in length—He also mentions a Sullivan matter—this may be dismissed, by stating that no jury was impannelled in this case—and that therefore, Markdale is not implicated pro or con—and in the case which was tried by jury—the action was taken upon the advice of a Solicitor, and my whole course, was advised or sanctioned by this same Elliott and then, the Township lost nothing, it was not an action simply against the Township—The damage were retained out of the School Section's money in our hands—so much for consistency!

What is more deprecatory, showing the determined malice, of this Ex-Deputy, is his statement of my inviting, a neighbor to take out a license to sell liquor—I confess it would be most in consistant if I did so—but I didn't, there is the difference—I challange him to name the person or to prove it—It is inconsistent with my life long professions—and what he thinks to make out of such unmitigated falsehoods, I am at a loss to know.

I did once in my life—only once—upon the request and the pledge and honor of a ROYAL ARCH man to keep strictly within the limits of the law—Sign his Bonds. Is that wrong? I don't make it my business, nor my temperance principles don't bar me from acts of kindness to my Tavern keeping, fellow citizens—all with whom I am on the most friendly terms—Would Elliott carry out such a principle, so solmnly pledged? If his pernicious insinuations concerning myself be an indication, he is unworthy, the respect and cognizance of such an institution.

He is ill at ease regarding my favours to him—he forgets the years 1875; 1876; 1877; 1878; 1879 and subsequently when I made him the Deputy—as against other claiments—Then it was, no burden to be the tool of the Dr.—But you see Sir. I changed my practice, and he very unwillingly acquiesced—he was like the beggar who had been accustomed to receive a penny daily from his benefactor until he claimed it as a right, and when he was refused it, his benefactor was anything but a gentleman.

I am prepared Sir, to vindicate my actions; in the Council or out of it. I never assume anything of importance out of the Council Chamber whatever the decision there—it is my guide—and that is why Mr. Elliott, is so entirely circumscribed and crippled in proof of his allegations—my actions emenated from his sanction, with but few exceptions—and it shows him in a most rediculous aspect—for every time when he charges one, he is, the mover to carry out the very thing he blames one for—I admit no man is perfect, and speaking of things occurring so long ago—mistakes naturally occur—my writing, as he wrongly says, is not to gain popularity as a Councillor; although it is no boast to say I have more friends at this moment, than ever before—I have no bonus, seeking peramulating business to meet—I have the farmers interest at heart, my streneous efforts have been to keep down the taxes—for this I have been assailed by a few interested parties—but is the duty to guard the interests of 700 Ratepayers, as against the clamor and inconsistency of a few. Thanking you for the space,

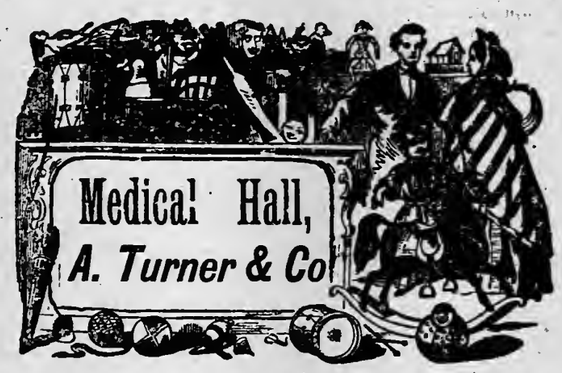
I am Yours,

DR. CHRISTOE.

SANTA CLAUS

HEAD QUARTERS.

MERRY CHRISTMAS,



HAPPY NEW YEAR.

1886 XMAS 1887

In making our Annual Holiday Announcement we desire to thank our patrons most heartily for their most generous support during past years.

We take pleasure in stating that we have received and are opening out a very large and varied stock of goods suitable for the Christmas trade.

The following are a few lines to which we invite special inspection:—

Fancy Goods, Books & Notions, Childrens Toys, China Cups & Saucers, Christmas Cards, Albums, Plush Goods, Hymn Books, Prayer Books, Bibles, &c., &c. As we have been in this business for some years and as our stock has been purchased under personal supervision at lowest cash prices we claim to be in a position to give our customers every advantage. We earnestly request inspection of goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS, and parties buying in lots for Christmas trees.

TELEGRAPH & VICKERS EXPRESS OFFICE.

A. Turner & Co.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO PURCHASE —YOUR— CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

WHY WHERE EVERYBODY OF COMMON sense goes.

Where you can obtain the newest, cheapest, and best selection of goods in the county, at the Head Quarters in Markdale for BOOKS, STATIONERY TOYS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

REYNOLDS BLOCK NEXT DOOR TO MANSION —HOUSE.—

When you want WALL PAPER go where you can get an assortment to, choose from, and at lowest prices, now in stock over three thousand pieces from 5c. to 75 cents per Roll. Also a choice selection of Borders.

In TOYS you will find the best assortment ever shown in Markdale. Dolls all sizes from 5c. to $1.50, childrens Toy Books from 5c. to $1.25, Purses from 5c. to 75 cents, Moustache and Tea Cups from 20 cents up, Mugs for presents in great variety; and Christmas Cards, at prices that will astonish you from 2c. up.

Special to School Trustees, Sabbath School Superintendents, and Teachers, no necessity going a days journey or sending to Toronto or elsewhere for your prizes or Librarys, you will find my stock large varied and in every way suited to your requirements, and prices satisfactory. Special discount allowed on all school orders.

Full supply of School Books, Note Paper, &c., &c., at prices to suit hard times. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. DINSMORE.

☞ NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE ☜

Agent for Domestic Paper Fashion Co. New York, a stock of patterns constantly on hand.

Old Sant'a is a Calling.

COME ONE COME ALL!

—TO—

STEPHEN'S Drug Store

—AND—

See his magnificent stock of Xmas goods which are going fast

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR CARDS IN ABUNDANCE

of endless variety to choose from.

Magnificent Assortment of Albums.

—:GRAND COLLECTION OF CHILDREN'S XMAS BOOKS—:—

PLUSH GOODS! PLUSH GOODS!

VASES! VASES! VASES!

neat and attractive.

MUGS! MUGS! MUGS!

CUPS and SAUCERS! CUPS and SAUCERS!

DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS!

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Every description, come and see them, can't make a mistake if you

—BUY AT—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

TORONTO -:- HOUSE

MARKDALE.

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings,

—ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH—

Men's all wool Tweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards. Boys and Youths Suits and Overcoats $3.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest paying figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN,

Nov. 1886.

Berkshire Boar.

FOR service this season, thoroughbred purchased from Snell the celebrated stock breeder of Edmonton. Terms $1. cash.

328-32 B. Coleman adjoining Markdale.

THE

Association Can't Stop Us.

HAVING PURCHASED —A— FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.

Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.

A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.

Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store,

MARKDALE.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surronnding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

SEARCH OUT

MRS. CLEMENT'S?

IF YOU WANT FANCY GOODS, TOYS OR STATIONARY, GO TO THE CHEAPEST AND BEST HOUSE IN TOWN

Where you will find everything suitable for Xmas & New Year presents, such as:—Dolls, Boys Tools, Violins, Snowshoes, Guns, Toy Banks, & Young Colts on Wheels, we can safely say, we have the finest assortment of Toys attainable.

Ladies who require Hand Satchels, Work Boxes Whisks, Fancy Shelled Boxes, Vases, Toilet Sets, Fancy China-ware, Fruit Baskets, Autograph or Photo Albums, should call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CHRISTMAS CARDS! CHRISTMAS CARDS!

The best assorted, and cheapest lot north of Toronto, ☞ Special reduction made to S. S. & day School Superintendents, teachers or all who desire to purchase Xmas tree lots.

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY —WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE. FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,

Manufacturers and Refiners,

TORONTO & LONDON.

Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.

308-6m



CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 26th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.
Toronto	Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville.	Arrive	10 05 "	7 05 "
	Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun		10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne		10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk		11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton		11 47 "	8 55
Markdale		12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley		12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre		12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth		12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound		1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound		5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth		6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre		6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley		6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale		6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton		7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk		7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne		7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun		8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville.	Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
	Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto	Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

COMBINATION OFFER!

SAVE MONEY!

—THE—

"STANDARD"

—AND THE—

Rural CANADIAN.

From now till 1st January, 1888,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its tenth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two $2.00.

The Rural Canadian is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle; The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music alone is worth several years' subscription.

☞ SUBSCRIBE NWO ☜

AND GET

Balance of year Free.

FARM.

Notes.

Put your best wheat in a separate bin for seed.

Do not cook good, sound, wholesome roots or grain for stock.

Sorghum bagasse makes a good mulch for raspberries and fruit trees.

Some dairymen save the last fourth of the milk from the cow in a separate vessel, and pour it directly into a cream jar.

Secretary Shaffer states that the use of pyrethum on cabbage plants to kill the worms has been attended with entire success.

It is none too early to look over the stables and chink up the cracks, nail down the warped battens and make ready for winter.

There never was a time when so many minds were at work or so many efforts made in various directions to advance the practice and science of agriculture.

White fowls when dressed for the market do not show pin-feather marks as do the black breeds. This is a point in their favor which is worth considering.

In order to guard against pleuro-pneumonia the Canadian Government recently ordered 357 imported cattle, valued at $30,000, to be slaughtered and cremated.

A good way to kill out sorrel is to salt the sheep on it. Care should be taken never to allow the sorrel to seed, as it can be carried to other points in the manure.

Sheep will eat more, be more contented and thrive better on a new than an old range. Frequent change of range for them is important at this season of the year.

Not only does the linden tree produce honey in great abundance, but its quality is regarded by many as equal, if not superior, to that yielded by white clover.

When the hurry of farm work ceases in autumn there are many opportunities to make improvements, for which the season is favorable and the time propitious.

Carelessness must give way to business managements on the farm. The farmer should study the markets and be as ready to take advantage of opportunities as the merchant.

The leaves make an excellent mulch around the roots of trees. If a few cornstalks are laid upon them they can be easily kept in place, and can be raked up in the spring.

Use the soot from the stovepipes and chimneys. It is excellent for flowers and young plants. Mix it with water, about a peck of soot to a barrel of water, and apply with a watering-pot.

Eggs from hens that have not fully molted do not hatch well. This is the season for disappointments with the hens, but much can be gained by providing warm quarters and allowing plenty of grain.

Prof. Arnold believes that there is no way in which fertilization can be so promoted as by dairy farming. Butter takes nothing from the soil that affects fertilization in the way that wheat and other crops do.

There is no reason why the wire fences of poultry-yards and around the field should not be used for grape-vines. Quite a large amount of such fruit could thus be economically grown, and the fence would not be injured by so doing.

A writer states that he had the best results keeping grapes when each bunch was wrapped in a piece of paper, packed in boxes holding one bushel, and the boxes kept in a place where the temperature did not fall below 35° above zero.

Of the varieties of ducks the Pekins stand confinement best, but they are not as tame as the common kinds. They grow very large, often reaching eight or nine pounds each, and yield feathers of a white color and equal to those of the goose.

Does Farming Pay.

If a merchant in the city is able to earn a competence of $3000 to $5000 a year he is considered wealthy by most farmers; yet this entire sum is oftimes expended in providing the ordinary comforts of living; and at the end of the year he is in proportionate progress but little a head of a farmer, who has not been compelled to pay a rent ot $1800 a year for his home, but rather has got his living from the homestead as he went along. Farm life is self-sustaining and preservative. A young laborer in the country working at one dollar per day and board, is proportionately better off and more independent than a clerk in a city on $700 a year, who has to expend $500 for a living. One can save at the end of the year just as much as the other; and if there are chances in favor of either for obtaining a good name and a competence, they are on the side of the country lad. Any farmer who can support himself on a farm comfortably, and make it pay a net income of seven per cent. on its cost is far ahead in competence of the citizen who lives in a brownstone front on a magnificent salary and has to spend it all for life and appearance.

Timely Suggestions.

There is good reason in the different habits of growth of corn and potatoes for plowing corn ground much more shallow than that intended for potatoes. Roots of corn naturally run only a few inches below the surface, seeking warmth and only such moisture as is brought by frequent rains. This indicated that manure for corn should be put on or near the surface, and that cultivation, especially late in the season, should be shallow. Corn roots extend horizontally as far as the height of their stalk, and usually run over into adjoining rows before cultivation ceases.

Wherever roadway fences are required by law they should be good ones. In fact, whether the law does or does not require that owners of stock should fence against animals on the highway, good fences should be kept up against stray cattle. Losses that will never be repaid will more than offset interest and repairs, especially on a much-travelled road. In byways where there is little travel fences along the roadside may be entirely dispensed with or a line of fruit trees be set just at the edge of the road, and wires, either barbed or plain, fastened to the trees as a protection against passing stock.

There is no place like home to the man who has to split kindlings, put out the clothes line and keep his mother-in-law's poodle free from fleas.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"It am my painful dooty to inform dis club dat Brudder Arbustus Jenkins has passed from airth away," said Brother Gardner when the triangle had ceased to toll. "He was an honorary member of dis club, libin' in de Stait of North Caroliny, an' he was only fifteen cents behind on his dues. It kin not be said of Arbustus dat he was either a statesman, poet, philosopher philanthropist or scholar. He was simply an eberyday man, whe did not shrink eandwise when he got wet.

"As a citizen of de United Staits he did not go braggin' aroun' about our bein' de greatest nashun on airth, but he had a hickory club laid away fur any country which might knock de chip off our shoulder.

"As an elector, he went to de polls ebery time dar' was a chance to wote, an' sometimes whea deir wasn't, an' if he split his ticket it was bekase he was deeply interested in de matter of honest guv'ment.

"As a laborer he was worthy of his hire. When he wasn't workin' he was thinkin' fur de benefit of his boss. If de boss didn't know dis it was his own fault.

"As a naybur, he nebber borrowed coffee an' sugar w'dout makin' a mark on de tin cup, so he could return good measure.

"As a member of de community in which he dwelt he upheld de law in de daytime an' stole watermelyons under kiver of darkness, thereby settin' a good example fur de young.

"As a church member he prayed soft an' low, an' he was half a line behind all de rest in de singin'. In case he happened to be cotched wid a ham belonging to somebody else no refleckshuns could be cast on the church.

"As a husband he bossed de cabin, an' as a father he brung his chill'en up to fear de law an' respect ole aige.

"We shall hang the usual emblem of mournin' on de outer doah, an' we shall feel a bit sorry dat a fair to medium man has passed away. Dat will be all. We shan't pass no resolushuns to send to his wife, who knowed him better dan anybody else, nor will we claim dat our heartfelt sympathies go out fur de chill'en, who am probably no better dan anybody else's. It am 'nuff fur us dat we kin say Arbustus was up to the aiverage, an' dat death could have tooken a wusser man an' not half tried."

WILL GO TO HALIFAX.

A communication signed by forty-one leading citizens of Halifax was read by the Secretary. They desired the establishment of a branch club at that place, and petitioned that Giveadam Jones be sent down to found the organization and put it in good shape. Over sixty colored citizens, none of whom had ever been in jail, would be standing on the corners and await his arrival. Brother Gardner announced that the petition would be granted, that Brother Jones would be sent as soon as the moon reached her third quarter, which is the best time for securing cheap railroad fares. Brother Jones will carry a certificate of identity from the club, but for fear of accident it may be stated here that he stands five feet eleven, weighs 168 pounds, and has two front teeth out and a squint in his left eye. Whenever any one mentions persimmon to him he instinctively puckers up his mouth and gives himself away. The people of Halifax will find him modest, retiring and rather inclined to make his headquarters at a grocery where they sell two herrings for a cent and throw in a handful of crackers.

REMITTED.

Some time since Trustee Pullback was fined $8,000 and costs for introducing a religious discussion into the club. He declared that the whale which swallowed Jonah was 200 feet long, and of course Elder Toots scaled the figures down to 125, and a row was the result. Sir Isaac Walpole now presented a petition signed by seventy-eight members of the club asking that the fine be remitted. The petitioners had satisfied themselves that Brother Pullback introduced the topic inadvertently, having the subject of whaling on his mind, and that if Elder Toots hadn't jumped up and called him a liar there would have been no trouble.

Brother Gardner replied that he felt like respecting the wishes of so many petitioners, and would remit the fine, but he wanted it understood in the most solemn manner that whales must not be introduced into the club again.

SOMETHING RICH.

A telegram sent C. O. D., was received from the Hon. Emblem Spooner, of Toronto, saying that he was about to start for Detroit to deliver a series of lectures on physiognomy to colored people only.

Members of the Lime-Kiln Club would be admitted free of charge. Among other things the Hon. Emblem will convince his hearers:

That large feet denote great brain power.

That a red nose is the index of a soul which readily absorbs all that is beautiful in nature or art.

That a double-chin denotes a strong leaning towards murder.

That bow-legs and melancholy temperaments go together.

In brief, the physiognomist will knock most of the accepted theories into the middle of next summer, and all at the low price of ten cents.

AN IMPOSTOR.

A communication was received from St. Louis to the effect that "a very dashing and distinguishad-looking stranger, who claimed to be Waydown Bebee," was in that neighborhood soliciting alms for the erection of a Colored Hospital in Detroit. He walked stiff in the left leg, as does the genuine Waydown, and he drank from a pitcher at the same corner of his mouth, but there was a suspicion that he might be an imposter. Brother Bebee tried to secure the floor, but choked on a prune pit at the same time, and Brother Gardner said:

"De Seckretary will answer to de effeck dat de pusson am a base impostor, an' offer a reward of $25 fur his arrest an' convickshun. Dar' am no movement on fut as I knows of fur a Cull'd Hospital in dis city or elsewhere. I doan' see de need of one. If any of us am tooken wid fever de ole woman will fotch out her catnip tea an' hoss raddish drafts an' broke it up, an' if any one fall off his hoss-barn an' breaks a leg he's got to lie in bed 'till de hurt am cured."

Jerseyman (to Pat, who is fishing from the end of the pier)—"Hello, Pat! what sort of fish do you catch here?" Pat (with a knowing grin)—"Well, sor, to tell ye the truth, ye nivver can tell till ye pull' them up."

TYPICAL GAOL BIRDS.

A Warder Tells of Some He Has Had to Deal With.

"I must confess," added Warden Pilsbury, in answer to a question, "that there is a certin fascination to me about this prison life. Though I have had thirty-five years of it I am not yet tired. Just now I cannot recall the worst man I ever met in my official prison experience, but there is one whom I shall never forget. His name was Mortimer, and he was sent to the Albany penitentiary from Washington, D. C. His crime was murder, but he escaped hanging and got twelve years. A more desperate and cold-blooded scoundrel never lived. He had killed several people, but by hook or crook saved his neck. His face was the hardest, the most satanic I ever looked upon. The devil must have made it for his own enjoyment. There wasn't at any time anything about it but that was terribly forbidding. You wouldn't have trusted him surrounded by armed soldiers and manacled. His temper, too, was of the very worst possible uncontrollable passion. When chided for some slight fault by a keeper he would shake as if in a fit and his upper lip curl in a rage so that his teeth were shown like those of a made dog. I was always sent for when Mortimer was in that condition, and frequently he would be unable to put on his vest when told to do so. All strength for the time would leave him, but then he would become

STRONG AS A LION

and more desperate than a wounded beast. His punishment invariably was that of being locked in his cell with reduced diet, but it would be three or four days before it would be safe to let him out. Mortimer was a typical prison bird. When his term of imprisonment had expired I sent for him and talked long and earnestly with him. 'Mortimer,' I said, 'you have spent most of your life in prison and are now nearly fifty years old. Don't you think it were better to live so that you will not again be sent here? At least, I should think that you would not like to die in prison.' He listened attentively. Then his upper lip began to curl, and he said:—'I was not guilty this time, and if I catch the fellow who swore me into this place I'll kill him!' And he meant every word he said. He left the penitentiary and I was glad to get rid of him. Two months after, in Washington, he quarrelled with his wife, and in his anger became so excited that he dropped dead at her feet. Heart disease did it.

"Some men cannot keep from committing crime. Another of the many prisoners in the Albany penitentiary is now in my mind. He was born a thief. Term after term of imprisonment failed to make him an honest man, but he was not a cruel fellow. On one occasion he fell very sick in prison, and, though he received the best medical care and nursing in the hospital, it was a long pull with him. Yet he recovered and gradually got back his strength. He was very grateful for the care which he had received. Soon after he left the penitentary hospital his time expired. I accompanied him to the boat as he was going to New York, and on the way endeavoured to impress upon him that it would be much better if he became an honest man. He thanked me for the great kindness which I had shown him and with tears in his eyes said he would never forget me. 'Yes warden,' he fairly sobbed, 'the first good gold watch that I can steal in New York I'll send you by express.' Stealing was a business with him, and he meant just what he said."—*N. Y. Herald.*

A Christmas Temperance Homily.

If all the money spent on intoxicating drink during the past year could this Christmas morning be brought in and laid on the Christmas breakfast table what wonderment it would cause!

If each man could by some mystic power place before his family this morning the amount he has spent in liquor the twelve months past, what confusion and humiliation would follow!

He no longer owes the amount, of course, but there it is glittering on the almost empty board—enough to have clothed the whole family; enough to have paid the rent; enough to have spread the table with a bountiful breakfast, and to have provided for a princely Christmas dinner. He has spent it all on himself, on his basest self, on his lowest appetites. He has nothing left of it but weakness of will, strength of brute desire, bitter memories, and what is worse—self-contempt. Alas! how weak are human resolutions! All this degradation and loss are in spite of the firm purpose and recorded pledge of a year ago.

Wife and children look at first with glad surprise on the recovered treasure. A second thought puts a shadow over every face, for they know that the money is only a memory, or, if substantial, it is a reality to which they have no right. All that treasure gone! And he did it. He who was sworn to protect and support and bless them—he of the blear eyes, the trembling hand, the bloated cheeks—he did it. What they might have had this Christmas day! Alas! alas!

But this money has no right here. Come, take it away, you who "own" it—saloonkeepers, rum-sellers—you who are well-fed, well-clothed, fattened on the weakness and wrong of your fellow-men—come and take it away. You have taken by dimes, now take it in dollars. Take it from the pale-faced wife and hungry children. Take it to your own burdened table and jolly children. Take it to fill your till and to swell your bank account. Take it—but remember the day of reckoning.

Will our young readers form habits that lead to such bondage? Or will they be free? Will they ever sacrifice manhood for rum, or honor for money? Will they befriend the drunkard by swearing eternal enmity to his avaricious enemy—the liquor-seller? Shall this crime be stopped in our land? Answer this Christmas day.

And remember the drunkard's victims on this blessed day of fun and feasting. Put into their desolate hearts and homes some of the brightness which has come into your lives.

A Proposal Sumarily Checked.

He was about to propose, but was somewhat nervous. He didn't know how to begin. At last he stammered out:

"I'm very uneasy."

"Uneasy?" she echoed. Then she added emphatically:

"I'll bet it's a flea off my dog. I've been there."

He didn't propose.

HEALTH.

To Be Well—Keep Well

The Law of Cure is based upon the same principle as the law of Prevention; whatever the disease that demands consideration we must look to philosophy and hygiene for our guidance. As in obedience to their simple suisine we find health and vigor, so in wilful disregard of them sickness and weakness are sure to appear, the pallid avengers of abused and insulted nature. They live near to "nature's heart" who take pleasure in living simply, purely, moderately, and their reward is in the strength of faculty and "many days" that make up a happy and successful life.

If one be born with infirmities of body or brain he is handicapped for the earthly race and there is reason for his complainings and failures; but he who comes upon the course well-equipped with the qualities of a vigorous manhood, and in recklessness or with a show of false pride sets at defiance the plain teaching of science and nature, eats and drinks, eats and works without regard to propriety and order at home and abroad, will suffer the inevitably just consequences of his wantonness in the wrecked body and degenerate mental functions that should make him a spectacle of warning to others. We should more earnestly recognize the fact that moral culture has much to do with promoting health and preventing one from falling into any form of morbidness. A strong sense of duty and high motives tend to keep one in the right path. The appetites and passions are not over stimulated by emotions that prompt to usefulness and keep the intellect steadily engaged in a worthy direction. While one man may have the instinct of mere living stronger than another, and so may endure more physical trials than another, yet the effect of high moral purpose is, I think, greater in promoting that balance of organization that prevents nervous friction and mental irregularity than the mere vital instinct. Honest living in view of the obligations that rest upon us as men and women, and the cultivation of health as an instrumentality in carrying out our valid purposes, must have a positive effect upon the temper and spirit of our whole nature, fortifying it against those irritations and annoyances so thickly strewn in the channel of everyday activity. Can we sympathize with those who deliberately transgress the laws of their being, whatever may be their motive? How many cultured, "hightoned" people, especially women, neglect common personal necessities, on the score of "delicacy"! inviting sickness and disease, which when it comes will be attributed to the fault of anybody but themselves. The physician with a large practice has occasion to condemn persons of this type almost daily. Health, solid, supporting, lasting health, is the reward of care and viligance, and in itself an honor to the wearer.

The Tonsils.

According to Dr. Bosworth, Professor of Diseases of the Throat in Bellevue Medical College, New York, the tonsils are not, as generally supposed, distinct organs,—like the liver or spleen, for instance,—and therefore they have no special function. In healthy throats there are, strictly speaking, no tonsils. Where they are found, they are the result of diseased action, which action may have developed only very small glands, with but trivial symptoms, or a large mass, giving rise to serious disturbance.

All gland-structures are exceedingly delicate, and liable to injury. Hence, the *lower* pharynx—that part of the back mouth which connects specially with the food passage, in distinction from the *upper*, which connects specially with the air passage—is very scantily supplied with them. Yet there needs to be a large secretion of mucus to lubricate the food passage. To meet this need, there are large collections of mucous glands on the two sides of the lower pharynx, and these it is that so often become inflamed and enlarged.

An ordinary "cold" often causes them to swell to two or three times their proper size, and to become red and angry masses. The inflammation generally subsides of itself in from four to seven days. This ailment is most frequent in children.

Sometimes there is an inflammation which is characterized by an exudation into the glands, which distends them and pours out, forming circular white patches around their mouth, or sometimes even covering the entire glands. It is often mistaken for diphtheria.

Frequently in the young there is a chronic enlargement of the tonsils. In such cases, the glands are peculiarly liable to be inflamed on exposure to cold. The enlargement tends to disappear with the growth of the body. It may indicate not a constitutional trouble but merely a local affection. It does not injure the general health, except when it obstructs the breathing, or disturbs sleep, or induces mouth-breathing, or otherwise interferes with some natural function.

In case of serious interference with health, one or both may be extirpated. The operation on children is not attended with any bleeding of consequence. The bleeding in adults is easily controlled. A permanently enlarged tonsil has lost its glandular function, and is worthless. In cases where the operation must be performed, the removal is not, as popularly thought, and as once believed even by some physicians, usually followed by any serious consequences. Yet only a dangerous or worthless gland should be removed.

Causes of Sudden Death.

A foreign journal, discussing the question of sudden death, says: "Very few of the sudden deaths which are generally said to arise from 'disease of the heart' do really arise from that cause. To ascertain the real origin of sudden deaths, experiments have been tried and reported to a scientific congress held at Strasbourg. Sixty-six cases of sudden death were made the subject of a thorough *post mortem* examination; in these only two were found who had died from disease of the heart. Nine of sixty-six died from apoplexy, while there were forty-six cases of congestion of the lungs—that is, the lungs were so full of blood they could not work, there not being room enough for a sufficient quantity of air to enter to support life. The causes that produce congestion of the lungs are cold feet, tight clothing, costive bowels, sitting till chilled after being warmed with labor or rapid walk, going too suddenly from close, heated rooms into the cold air, especially after speaking, and sudden depressing news operating on the blood. The causes of sudden death known, an avoidance of them may serve to lengthen many valuable lives which would otherwise be lost under a verdict of 'heart complaint.' This disease is supposed to be inevitable and incurable; hence, many may not take the pains they would to avoid sudden death if they knew it lay in their power."

STATISTICS.

It is stated that there are about 92,000,000 head of horned cattle, 36,000,000 horses, 200,000,000 sheep, and 46,000,000 swine in Europe.

The present population of France and her colonies amounts to only 47,000,000, all told, or about one-eighth of the number that owe allegiance to the British flag.

The canals of England and Wales are 3,000 miles in length, and represent a capital of nearly $100,000,000. About half of this mileage is under the control of railway companies, who have acquired the waterway for the purpose of extinguishing a competitor in the carrying trade.

The total trade of the West Indies is equal to as much per head of the population as that of Canada, and more than that of France. The density of the population (1,300,000) of these, perhaps the richest islands on the globe, is only 100 per square mile—50 per cent. less than that of Ireland, and 30 per cent. less than that of Scotland.

The quantity of coin necessary in any country depends on neither population nor trade. In Great Britain $20 per inhabitant is found enough, but in France they have $40. Two of the poorest countries in Europe—namely, Spain and Portugal—have the largest amount of metallic money compared to commerce. In London 99 per cent. of the daily payment is made by cheques. The Clearing House returns for London from 1881 to 1884 average $130,000,000 sterling daily, all done by paper.

The amount of school accommodation in England is enough for 1,924 children for every 10,000 of the population according to the cenus of 1881, in Scotland for 1,767, and in Ireland for 1,337; the number of names on the school registers in England is 1,698 for every 10,000 of the population, in Scotland 1,585, and in Ireland 1,376; the number of children at school, for every 10,000 of the population, on the day of the annual inspection in England was 1,535, in Scotland 1,398, and in Ireland 1,076; the average attendance in England was 1,297, in Scotland 1, 219, and in Ireland 960 only.

The number of Germans in the world who speak the German language and follow German customs is calculated to be at least 70,000,000. Of these 42,000,000 belong to Germany itself, 8,000,000 to Austria, 2,000,000 to Hungary, 2,000,000 to Switzerland, 1,250,000 to Russia, and 13,750,000 to other parts. Of these last 3,250,000 are scattered in the remaining European countries, 7,000,000 in the United States and Canada, and 500,000 in South America. The remnant of 3,500,000 may be divided between Africa, Australia, and Asia. No other European nation has yet attained to the high figure of 70,000,000. The great Germanic family is far more numerous than either the Slavs or the Latins.

A Dead Duffer.

Two hard-up looking fellows the other day accosted a business man on Larned street west with a request for alms. He put his hand to his ear and quietly replied:

"You'l have to speak louder, as I am deaf."

One of them yelled the request in his ear, and he shook his head and said:

"Perhaps you have an ear-trumpet with you? I can't make out a word that you say."

The one was about to try it over again, but the other plucked his sleeve and whispered:

"Come away, Jack. I struck this same old duffer last summer and he gave me a nickel and made me sign a receipt for twenty-five cents. Let's do straight business or none at all."

The pretended deaf man passed on, but somehow it didn't seem to him as if he was very much ahead.

When He Would Forgive Him.

"Did father injure your feelings last night when he asked you out in the hall?" asked a fair damsel of G street to a clerk in a drygoods store.

"Yes," he replied, in bitter, revengeful tones, "but I can forgive him that for your sake, dear."

"Then you will come again?" she asked, hopefully and brightly.

"Yes, love, I will come again."

"When, Harry, when?"

"When your pa is in the cold, cold ground, Annie."

"No sooner than that?" she asked, with tears in her eyes.

"Well," he said, forgivingly, "for your sake, I might be induced to come to his funeral."

Dead as a Herring.

A simple-minded rustic was standing in front of a store holding a smoked herring by the tail, when a bad boy from a window on the opposite side of the street shot at the rustic with a putty blower, the missile striking the hand in which the gentleman from the rural districts held the smoked herring.

The countryman placed the herring carefully on the ground and stamping its head violently three times with the ponderous heel of his boot, said in a triumphantly scornful voice: "Now, bite again if you can, reptile."

What Caught Him.

A gleam of a petticoat frill
I caught as she entered the carriage;
'Tis odd what a curious thrill
That gleam of a petticoat frill
Sent quivering through me until
I spoke to her softly of marriage—
'Twas the gleam of that petticoat frill
I caught as she entered the carriage.

A custom that has existed for four centuries is still maintained in some towns on the Lower Rhine. On Easter Monday—auction day—the town crier or clerk calls all the young people together, and to the highest bidder sells the privilege of dancing with the chosen girl, and her only, during the entire year. The fees flow into the public poor-box.

RIFT AND SPRAY;

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XVI.—(CONTINUED.)

The moon at the moment that the lieutenant spoke became completely hidden by a mass of clouds. A double darkness seemed to fall upon the waters of the bay and the schooner rolled in the trough of rather a heavier sea than had for some time shown itself.

"Keep her easy!" sang out Mr. Royle to the man at the helm.

"Aye, aye, sir! Easy she is."

The Spray took a long tack out of the bay.

The darkness of the night now appeared to be excessive after the bright moonlight and not a particle of even the dimmest reflected light seemed to come from land or sea, until the Spray had nearly cleared one of the headlands, and then far away to westward the Lizard light was faintly visible.

"That will do," said Mr. Royle.

"What light is that?" whispered Lieutenant Green, as a strange, reddish-looking star appeared a little over the surface of the sea. "It seems to me as if it came from where we have been so recently. My night glass, Mr. Dowton?"

"Yes, sir," said the midshipman—who, much to his disgust, had been drafted on board the schooner.

The night glass was soon at the eye of the lieutenant, who took a long and anxious look at the red, star-like light in the bay. It appeared to be about twenty or thirty feet from the surface of the sea, and to be set right in the face of the cliff.

How it could be there, what sustained it, or what it meant, were puzzling questions that Lieutenant Green found it impossible to answer. Handing the night glass to Mr. Royle, he said:

"You look at it, Mr. Royle, and see what you think of it."

Mr. Royle took a long look.

"Well, sir, I don't know a bit what to think of it. The whole affair, sir, is a touch above me."

The lieutenant dived into the cabin again. The Honorable Charles Minto Gray was fast asleep.

"Hilloa! Sir—sir!"

"What—what is it?"

"I want your leave, sir, to cruise about the bay till daylight; for I feel quite certain that if we do we shall make some discovery about the Rift."

"Good Gracious, Mr. Green! what do you mean? Is it not down in the log that the Rift is sunk?"

"Yes, sir; but—"

"Mr. Green!"

"Yes, sir."

"You will be so good as to bear this in mind, once for all. Whatever is down in the log of one of his majesty's ship's in commission is and must be true."

"But, sir—"

"Is and must be true. Do you hear me, Mr. Green?—is and must be true. The Rift is sunk. Good night, Mr. Green."

"Good night, sir."

The lieutenant took his way slowly on deck and, in a low tone, he said:

"Keep her for Falmouth, Mr. Royle."

"And the red light, sir?"

"Oh! that is not down in the log! Good night, Mr. Royle—good night."

Lieutenant Green dived down below to his own cabin, leaving Mr. Royle in a state of great bewilderment in regard to the whole proceedings of the evening. However, he set the night watches and then, with his eyes fixed upon the odd-looking, little, red star in the cliff, he communed with himself after his own fashion.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE LOST SON OF THE PORT ADMIRAL.

It was not for long that Captain Morton, after he had left the little boat hut of the dead smuggler, allowed his feelings to obtain so complete a mastery over him as they had done.

A man of a more gallant spirit than he never lived, and there was but one thing that could ever shake the sincerity of his soul. Something must touch his affections before this representative of a brave and gallant people could be thrown off his balance in the way we have seen he was.

But the very idea that he had actually been in the presence of his long-lost child, the notion that he had seen and conversed with her and yet let her slip from him was too much for him and he had, on the impulse of the moment, acted as we have described.

For so many years—years which to him had seemed interminable—had he mourned over the loss of that little one, that the thought of her had become what we may almost call the morbid part of the mind of Captain Morton.

He had mourned her as lost to him forever—as dead past all hope of ever again meeting his eyes, except in Heaven—until that paragraph in the English newspaper had met his gaze, and then a new hope had sprung up in his heart and he had battled with the huge waves of the Atlantic in his yacht and reached the shores of the Old World.

And he had seen her! At least he was so told, and the death of the smuggler seemed to sanctify with truth the words he had uttered. He had seen her even as though he had seen her spirit—only for a moment, to pass away from him again.

No wonder that Captain Morton was deeply affected.

But, as we say, this excess of feeling passed away; and by the time he reached the head of the little, narrow, gorge-like pass that led down to the sea, he was himself again.

But he was very pale and his eyes were more than usually bright and sparkling.

When there, Captain Morton paused, and, pressing both his hands upon his heart, he strove to still its wild, tumultuous beatings.

"I must think now," he said—"I must think now, calmly and quietly, of all this! There must be no hurry—no flurry; but I must be calm and clear in all that I attempt to do. I will be calm!—I will be calm!"

The strong determination prevailed, and gradually his heart stilled itself, and he was able to look about him without confusion and to arrange his ideas.

Among the first things that struck him then was his broken engagement to dine with Sir Thomas Clifford, the port admiral. Then he asked himself if he should stay about the spot where he was, and make inquiry concerning his daughter, or at once apply to those who had authority to aid him.

If the latter, who could have more authority of the kind he probably would require to have exerted than Sir Thomas Clifford himself?

By placing it very close to his eyes, Captain Morton was able just to discover, by his watch, that it was nine o'clock.

The evening was still young.

"Not too late—not too late," he said. "I will seek the port admiral at once and claim his sympathy and help. There was a something in his countenance which assures me I shall readily receive both."

In fact nothing could be more prepossessing than the manner of Sir Thomas Clifford—tinged at it was with just such an amount of settled sadness as awakened all one's sympathies in his behalf, for he was a man who had evidently seen some deep sorrow.

Perhaps, after all, that was the hidden tie which drew him and Captain Morton together, and as there are many things on earth and in heaven that transcend our philosophy, it may be that these two men, from a kind of community of suffering, found themselves irresistibly drawn together.

The moment he had fairly formed the determination to seek Sir Thomas Clifford, Captain Morton shaped his course for the town, the lights of which were plainly visible as soon as he fairly turned out of the narrow lane that led to the beach.

Of the first person he met Captain Morton inquired the way to the port admiral's, and he was directed to a large house, standing in a garden, not a hundred yards from where he was. The summons of Captain Morton for admission was replied to by an old man, who had all the appearance of having been an old seaman, nor did the manner in which he replied to the questions of Captain Morton as to whether the admiral waswithin or not at all belie the supposition.

"Aye, aye, sir,' he said, "and if so be sir, as you be Captain Morton, the admiral is in a rare way about you, sir."

"I owe him many apologies, for I ought to have been here to dinner."

"That's it, sir; got ont of your reckoning mayhaps, sir, in unknown latitudes."

The old sailor, who had been boatswain on board of a vessel which had been long under the command of Admiral Clifford, led the way to the dining-room, where no one was to be seen, although there were ample evidences of recent occupation.

"Oh," said the boatswain. "The admiral has gone into the drawing-room, I take it sir. This here's the way—you make a short tack to nor'ward, sir, and then you beat up east again, and there you are."

"Thank you."

"Captain Mortin, sir!"

The old sailor flung open the door of a handsome drawing-room, which was brilliantly lighted with wax candles, and Captain Morton found himself in the presence of Sir Thomas Clifford and two ladies.

"I have sincerely to apologize, admiral," said Captain Morton, after he had courteously bowed to the ladies, "for breaking my engagement with you."

"Something that you could not help prevented you keeping it," said the admiral, "and as better late than never, I am delighted to see you now. Ben!"

"Ay, ay, sir."

"Bring the wine in here."

"Now, brother"—said one of the ladies, who looked exceedingly prim and demure—"now, brother."

"What is it, Agnes?"

"You know that it is really—anything but—hem! That it is contrary to all etiquette."

"Now, sister, do be quiet; and for heaven's sake never mind about etiquette. I was in hopes that we should not have heard that word this evening."

"I can assure you, brother, that etiquette is—Ben!"

"Yes, marm."

"You were not absolutely told to bring the wine here; it was a subject of discussion."

"Beg pardon, marm, but the admiral he said: 'Bring the wine,' and here it is."

"Yes, yes," said Sir Thomas Clifford, "that is right, Ben. Always obey orders."

"Always do, sir."

"Yes, you literal, dreadful man," said Miss Clifford, "I know you do. Would you believe it, sir, the admiral has on the lawn a horrid cannon!"

"A horrid cannon, madam!"

"A twenty-four," said Ben. "Took from the French."

"And," added Miss Clifford, "he keeps it loaded."

"Ben does," said the admiral, with a smile.

"Well, admiral," said Ben, "who knows but Bonypart may come here and try to take this very caboose, sir? And then a pretty thing it would be, not to be able to load quick enough and me single-handed, too!

"And would you believe it, sir," added Miss Clifford, "that Captain Baxter, of the—the—"

"Euryalus," said Ben.

"Well, perhaps he was. Captain Baxter was dining here and Ben spoke of the gun and how it was loaded, and Captain Baxter, who is a man that does not pay the least attention to etiquette in what he says, just happened, in his rough way, at that very moment, in speaking of the wine, to say to my brother: 'Now, fire away!' And what did this Ben do on the next moment?"

"I cannot say, madam."

"Why, he went on to the lawn and, just as I was sipping some wine, off went the gun with a noise that I have never got the better of ever since, and he broke half a dozen panes of glass in the dining-room and frightened all the town."

"Ay, ay!" said Ben, with a gratified look.

"And," added Miss Clifford, "when I remonstrated with him, a week afterward—when my nerves were a little restored—all he said, was: that he was obeying orders."

"So I was, marm." Captain Baxter said 'fire away,' and the admiral he said, 'oh, yes;' so out I goes, and bang goes the twenty-four. So it was all right."

"There, that will do, Ben," said Sir Thomas Clifford. "I do believe that you and Agnes made an agreement between you to tell that anecdote for the gratification of each other."

"O Lor'!" said Ben, as he left the room.

"Brother," said Miss Clifford, "I'm surprised at you."

"What for, now, sister?"

"Such a scandalous breach of etiquette?"

"Why! what have I done now?"

"To imagine it possible that I could make any agreement with that horrible Ben Bolt!"

"Oh! is that all?"

"All!—all! Good evening, brother—good evening, Captain—a—a—Captain—"

"Morton, madam."

"Captain Morton."

Miss Clifford, with a great rustling of an exceedingly thick silk dress, sailed out of the room.

The other lady—who had only smiled once or twice, although in a faint sort of way, during their dialogue—now spoke; and the subdued sweetness made a great impression upon Captain Mor ton.

"My sister," she said, "has some little prejudices; but she is one of the best-hearted creatures in the world."

"And here am I," said the admiral, "sitting here, and have never introduced you, Captain Morton, to my wife. Pray pardon me. Captain Morton, my dear; Lady Clifford, Captain Morton. I don't know what it is, but I feel an unusual weight at my heart to-night—an unusual weight."

"My dear?" said Lady Clifford anxiously.

"Oh, it is nothing—it is nothing. It will pass away—it will soon pass away. But—but—"

"You will excuse us both, Captain Morton," said Lady Clifford sadly; "but we are sufferers."

"Sufferers!"

Captain Morton could not but glance around him, upon all the material signs of prosperity and happiness which that costly apartment exhibited.

"Alas, sir!" added Lady Clifford, who saw the action, "it is not the glitter of wordly prosperity that will bring peace to the poor, wounded, heart."

"No—no!" said the admiral.

"I know it," said Captain Morton.

"You know it, sir?"

"Oh, yes—yes! And if you, admiral, and you, madam, will bear with me a little time, I would fain ask your advice and your aid in a matter that lies very near to my heart."

"Pray speak, sir," said the admiral; "we will be all attention. And it will only give us pleasure to aid you."

In a faltering voice, Captain Morton spoke:

"Ten years ago my little daughter—then a mere child—sailed from America in the ship Sarah Ann. From that time until to-night I have not seen her."

"To-night, sir?"

"Yes, admiral. I will tell you all."

Captain Morton then from first to last related to Admiral Sir Thomas Clifford what fragmentarily is already well known to the reader regarding the Sarah Ann and the fate of his child.

Toward the end of his narrative Captain Morton was very much affected, and so seemed to be Sir Thomas Clifford, for he rose and paced the room with disordered steps.

And when Captain Morton had told all, down to the death of the smuggler and the appearance of the young girl with the basket, whom he now believed veritably to be his long lost daughter, the admiral paused by his chair and in a voice of deep emotion he said:

"I, too—I, too, am a bereaved father."

"You, sir?"

"I am—I am!"

The admiral sat down and rocked to and fro, and he covered his face with his hands.

"My boy—my boy! My own boy! Oh, my poor boy!"

Lady Clifford trembled, but she did not weep—she did not speak.

"I grieve much," said Captain Morton, "that in detailing my own griefs, I have unwittingly touched a chord which vibrates with yours, sir, and yours, madam."

"It is accidental," said Lady Clifford.

"Quite—quite," said the admiral.

"Still I am very sorry."

"Oh, say not so, sir! I will aid you to the uttermost of my power in this, and be assured that the young girl you have seen will soon be restored to you, for it is quite evident she cannot reside far from here. I would to heaven we had as good a hope in regard to our own long lost son."

"Alas! alas!" sighed Lady Clifford.

"And yon have lost a son?"

"Yes, Captain Morton—yes. Shall I tell the captain, my dear?"

"Yes."

"It is now twelve years ago, sir, that our son—then about four years of age—was on the beach beneath the cliffs with his nurse, who no more than ourselves dreamed of danger to him, when a boat, manned by four men, ran up to the shingle and, without a word, seized upon the child and carried him off."

"Off to sea?"

"Yes. Our coast has such numerous indentations, headlands and bays that they were lost to sight in ten minutes, and when the nurse recovered from the blow that had been given her and from her fright, nothing could be seen of the boat, the men, or the child by her or by several other persons who, on hearing her cries, had flown to her aid too late to prevent the act."

"It is very sad."

"And now, sir, we have told you all."

"And for all this time has there been no news of your lost one?"

"None—none!"

"Be hopeful yet, admiral, and you, madam; for up to the time when this obscure paragraph that I have read to you met my eyes I had no hope."

"Ah! there is no such good fortune in store for us."

"Nay, do not say that. Who shall say it and with a knowledge sufficient to substantiate it?"

"You are very kind, Captain Morton, to try to give us hope, and we would fain cherish it. I will, however, now go at once with you to one of our most active magistrates and see what can be done to help you in the recovery of your daughter."

"A thousand thanks, Sir Thomas Clifford!"

It was now about half-past ten and Captain Morton began to entertain a notion that he ought to say something which should put an until the morning the proceedings in regard to his long-lost child; but the pleadings and the yearnings of the father's heart got the better of all such considerations.

"Tell me, Sir Thomas," he said, "am I not wrong to take you from your house at this time? Am I wrong and selfish, Lady Clifford?"

"Not at all, sir—not at all. I would myself beg Sir Thomas to go."

"Oh! it's quite right," said the admiral. "the night is still early, and if it were an hour later the gentleman I am about to take you to would think nothing of being disturbed in such a case as this. Ben, get a lantern. I am going to Mr. Justice Hilton's."

"Ay, ay, sir."

Ben was soon ready with his lantern, for the streets of the old town of Falmouth at that period were only lighted by a few very precarious oil lamps, which generally went out at the first gust of wind.

Ben went before to show the way, and as the admiral and Captain Morton followed, the former said:

"I don't know how it is, except that I suppose it is alwaya a relief to tell the story of our griefs to any one, but I am certainly easier in my mind since I have spoken to you about my lost son."

"I am glad to hear that."

"Thank you. And what is more strange is that a feeling of hope has come over me, such as I have never before experienced on the subject."

"Then I am more happy still."

"My own idea of the fate of my poor boy was that he had been kidnapped to the plantations, as they are called; for such things have been done. But now I feel as if I had a hope of looking in his face again."

"It is a blessed hope."

"West by south," said Ben.

"This way," said the admiral. "You cannot expect, Ben, that Captain Morton is to follow you by compass."

"All right, admiral; but it is west by south. Here we are, at the gate."

"This is the magistrate's, my dear sir; and again I assure you, that from him you will receive every possible attention."

It was at this moment that the report of a gun in the offing echoed through the town.

"Some arrival, Ben?" said the admiral.

"Yes sir. There she is."

A brilliant blue light at sea now let them see, from the rising ground on which they stood, the schooner Spray, making her way toward the harbor.

"Who is she, Ben?"

"Why, admiral, that's the schooner that has been sent out after the smuggler."

"Ah! the Rift. Yes. I asked for a schooner to be commissioned to hunt down one of the most daring smugglers and—I think I may add—pirates that has ever infested our coast. He calls his cutter the Rift."

"I have met with her, I think, sir."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; some sixty or eighty miles across the channel, and I saw the schooner likewise"

Bang! went another gun.

"There she comes, sir," said Ben, "with her best foot foremost; and, I should say, she has done her work."

"Has she a prize with her?"

"No, sir."

"Then the Rift has escaped."

"Or else she has gone down—do you see, sir—for them pirates don't like being taken, and would rather go down in blue water than be hauled up to the yardarm any day, and I don't for one blame them for that either."

The Spray fired a third gun, and then the white sail of a pilot boat was seen glimmering over the sea as it went to meet her to bring her in.

"Well, well," said the admiral, "I shall know all about that in the morning, for whoever is in command of the schooner is to report to me."

"Ay, ay, sir," said Ben. "She's had a brush with the rogues."

"Indeed!"

"Lord bless you, sir, yes. I can see she has been hit and her foremast is spliced."

"Then I hope for the best as regards that terror of the coast, the Rift; so, now for my friend the magistrate."

It was a pretty sight to see the Spray beating up for Falmouth roadstead, with the bright blue light glittering like a spirit and casting its radiance upon every rope and every spar, and far out upon the heaving sea.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

VARIETIES.

As soon as a horse becomes blind, its coat, it is said, changes its normal condition. It is then smooth in the winter and rough in the summer.

Emigration from Germany of young men between the ages of seventeen and twenty-five is strictly forbidden by law; all vessels leaving Hamburg are watched by the police on this account.

Lighting the Parsees' sacred fire is an expensive and elaborate process on the institution of a new temple. Sixteen different kinds of wood in a thousand and one pieces of fuel are required to obtain the sacred flame, which is afterwards fed with sandalwood, and the cost of the process averages two thousand five hundred pounds. There are still three large and thirty-three small fire-temples at Bombay.

People sometimes seem to imagine that a bee is a kind of insect-cow, which browses upon flowers and converts the nectar into honey by a process somewhat analogous to that by which the cow converts grass into milk. A bee does no such thing. It simply taps the flower, stores the nectar in its bag, and empties the unchanged nectar into the cells in the hive. Hence, if you feed bees on syrup, they will fill their cells with syrup. Syrup issyrup all the same, whether it passes through the body of the bee or not. Hence the importance of the flower-fields on which the bees are pastured.

"Sloyd" is a a Scandinavian word used to designate a system of education which is becoming popular in Sweden and some other European countries, and which aims at establishing handicraft as one of the subjects generally taught in schools. The promoters of the Sloyd movement propose that all children in board-schools shall be instructed in such industries as modelling, wood-carving, joinery, locksmith's work, &c., so that they may acquire manual skill and taste for domestic work, and be enabled to beautify their homes at little expense. It would prepare the children of the lower classes for every kind of mechanical work, and form an agreeable relaxation to the mental labor required of the young men at the universities. Germany, Sweden, and Denmark are the pioneers of this new branch of education.

YOUNG FOLKS.

WINKLE.

BY HANS GOEBEL.

(Concluded.)

THE RAT'S REVEL

When everyone was so turned against Winkle and Nellie became her sole friend and protector, she began to make excuses for her. "I don't believe," she said, "that we give her enough to eat or she wouldn't have been driven to steal. I will see that, after this, she has all she wants," and so pussy was fed in season and out of season with everything Nellie could find, even securing the daintiest bits from her own plate.

After a while Winkle got so she did nothing but eat and sleep. There was no more chasing of birds over fences and up trees, no more running after dead leaves as they were blown along by the wind, no more frolicking with thistle down or snow flakes. And you would never have recognized the layful kitten of other days in this fat, lazy, half stupid cat, and the only excuse for her life was "Nellie loved her so."

Her favorite lounging place was in the barn on top of a box of bran close by the oat-bin, and the probabilities are that, but for her untimely end, she would soon have been too indolent to get up even that high.

There were plenty of rats and mice to hunt out in farmer Clifford's barn, but Winkle had lost all inclination for that sort of thing. Of course the rats and mice soon found it out, and many a jolly time they had making fun of her. One day when she was asleep in her accustomed place on top of the bran, a large rat came cautiously out of the oat bin and looked up at her. But there was no need for caution. She was fast asleep as usual. Then Mr. Rat turned around and said something into the oat-bin and out wisked Mrs. Rat and a whole family of little Rats. Then Mr. Rat took his fiddle and Mrs. Rat and all the little ones formed a ring around lazy sleeping Winkle. And they danced and capered about her to the music of the fiddle. Wilder and wilder grew their sport and then while they madly whirled around her they sang to a rollicking tune they had learned of some college students who visited there the year before,

Oh Winkle, Mistress Winkle dear,
Your'e such a lazy cat,
That you have quite forgottenow
To catch a mouse or rat.
Chorus—Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

You are such a dreadful glutto
That you have grown so fat,
You are simply good for nothing,
A stupid, lazy, eat.
Chorus—Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, h, ha.

I would hide beneath a blanket,
And cover up my head,
If I were so fat and lazy,
From being over-fed.
Chorus—Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

Here the chorus suddenly stopped, for Winkle having, for several seconds, been lying half awake, opened her eyes, and the rats, big and little, all scampered off home to the oat-bin. The last one had got safely away by the time she roused herself sufficiently to look after them. "Dear me," she said "how provoking to have those rats making fun of me and I so much bigger and stronger, and belonging to so much nobler and more aristocratic a family. And to think that they all got off before I could catch one. Never mind, I'llpay them back, I'll watch for them." And she settled herself to watch. But habit was too strong and she was soon asleep again, and the rats came out and finished their laughing chorus and then ran home as fast as before.

This time she felt so insulted that she decided to take up her quarters in the oat-bin so as to be near them and the more easily obtain her revenge. So she walked over to the oat bin and, the cover being open, went inside and lay down again to sleep. But while she slept the treacherous oats began to move and Winkle sank down, down, down. At first the sensation was not unpleasant and as she was so accustomod to lie half awake with her eyes shut for a while when roused from a pleasant nap, before she got ready to move or look around her for the disturbing influence, she was buried deep down in the oats and smothered to death.

The next morning, when Nellie went out to the barn to feed her charge as usual, she could find no trace of her. Winkle had mysteriously disappeared and though she searched everywhere she could think of, no clew to her whereabouts was discovered.

Nellie never forgot her first pussy-cat, and though she is an old woman now she still vividly remembers the pleasure and pain and disappointment in her possession. It has kept her always interested in the joys and sorrows of children, and full of sympathy with them. And to-day, as the little people, who call her "grandma," cluster around her asking for a story, "a really story, about when you were a little girl, grandma," she takes another Nellie in her lap and tells them about Winkle.

Choosing Baby's Profession.

When Jimmy Silker got home from the store the other evening his wife met him at the door looking very much worried.

"Jim, what do you think! Baby John swallowed four pennies this afternoon and I couldn't find the doctor, and I'm so frightened I don't know what to do."

"Well, brace up," said Jim, reassuringly. "I'm kind of glad it happened."

"Oh, you horrid thing! Glad!"

"Yes. You see I've been wondering for a long while what profession we would have John go into when he grows up."

"And did you just decide?"

"Yes. I think he ought to be well adapted for the internal revenue service."

She didn't forgive him for an hour and six minutes.

A Family Bereavement.

An industrious rustic went into his stable one spring morning and discovered his faithful mule in the agonies of death, he having overfed himself the night previous.

"Here's a state of things," exclaimed the disgusted peasant. "All winter long you do nothing but feed and feed at my expense, and when spring comes, and it is time to do a little plowing, you get out of it by giving up the ghost."

The dying mule raised his head and said in a feeble voice:

"Since you are such an ass, you should regard my death as a family bereavement," after which his spirit took its flight.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to can at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,
MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞ Office and residence, up stairs in Mathews new brick block.
☞ HOURS.—8 to 10:30 a. m.; 1 to 2:30 and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence otd stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY
tLoan on real estate security. Simple In erest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE,
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

FOR SALE.
4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd-Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done iu a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool·
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY T O LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorate purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

West's Cough Syrup instantly relieves and speedily cures bronchitis, sore throat, and all throat diseases. Try it and be convinced. All druggist.

World-wide is the reputation of West's Cough Syrup the truly marvelous remedy for cough, colds, croup, whooping-cough, asthma and consumption. All druggist.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

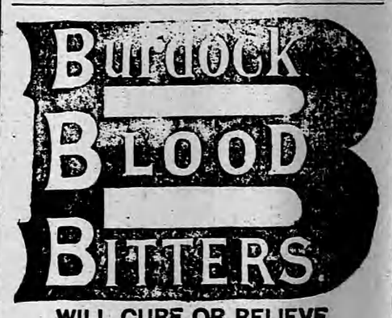
MARRIAGES.
ON the 14th inst, at the residence of the brides father, by Rev. A. Thibadeau, Mr. Geo. Clark of the village of Bognor to Miss Amelia Sparrow of Holland.
ON the 21 inst, by Rev. R. I. Hosking, at the residence of the brides father. Mr. Thomas Jack to Miss Mary A. Townsend, all of Glenelg.

West's Cough Syrup, is a sure cure for coughs, colds croup and consumption.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES·



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	*DIZZINESS,*
DYSPEPSIA,	*DROPSY,*
INDIGESTION,	*FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,*
JAUNDICE.	*ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,*
ERYSIPELAS,	*DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,*
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NEXT VISIT
Dec. 27 at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1883.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax N. S

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. Quinn,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn·

Remember the Grand Carnival at Roller Rink on Wednesday Dec- 30th. For particulars see posters.

THE HOPELESS OF HUNDREDS.—Mr. John Morrison, of St. Anns, N. S., was so seriously afflicted with a disease of the kidneys that dropsy was developing and his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdoch Blood Bitters cured him after physicians had failed.

The increasing demand for West's Cough Syrup is evidence of its great virtue in all throat and lung diseases. Three sizes. All druggists.

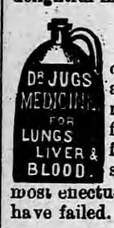
MOTHERS TAKE NOTICE.—West's Cough Syrup contains no opiates, opium or any minerals and can be given to the youngest and most delicate child with perfect safety. It is an infallible cure for croup and Whooping-cough. A bottle should always be kept convenient, as it is always a certain cure for coughs, colds consumption in its early stages, bronchitis, asthma, and all throat and lung troubles, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. All druggists.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

THE LAST YEAR, 1886.
After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 2

BROKEN DOWN.—"Being completely broken down in health, I was induced to try that valuable remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle made me feel like a new man, restoring me completely to health." Geo. V. Detlor, Napanee, Ont.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.



STRATFORD, Aug. 8th, 1885.
I have much pleasure in recommend your Dr. Jug's Medicine and Pills. As for the latter I can recommend them. For the last five weeks I have been suffering from a severe pain in my right side and have found the Pills a most enectual remedy when other medicines have failed.
Yours truly,
E. B. GREER·

West's Cough Syrup, the most reliable remedy for all throat and lung diseases. For safety keep it always in the house. All druggists.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms and expel them from the system.

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning Have you Rhumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you a Stiff oint? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning. Haye you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightning. It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. Sephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

A SEASONABLE HINT.—During the breaking up of winter, when the air is chilly and the weather damp, such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup and other painful effects of sudden cold, are prevalent. It is then that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is found truly valuable as a household remedy.

West's Liver Pills, the standard remedy for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indegestion, and sick headache. 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. All druggist.

A SEASONABLE HINT.—For an obstinate harrassing cough there is no better remedy than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which cures all throat, bronchial and lung diseases. It is pleasant to take and effectaul for young or old.

cuChilblains, frosted feet, and all frost bites Wred by a few applications of West's World's Woneder or Family Liniment, the magic cure. Try it. 25c. and 50c. All druggist.

SUFFOCK BOAR.
A thoroughbred suffock Boar for service this season on lot 1 con. 11 Euphrasia terms seventy five cents.
JAMES ELLIOTT,
329-3 Euphrasia.

BERKSHIRE BOAR
"Black Pat" Large Breed, from John Snell's imported stock, thoroughbred with pedigree· Terms $1
329, ROBT, McBRIDE.

Berkshire Boar.
A fine one-year thoroughbred berkshire boar for service on lot 4 con. 10 Euphrasia. Terms $1. cash at tome of service.
Aaron Wyvill
328-32 Euphrasia

FOR SALE.
A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedgiree in good condition nine years old. color dark dapple bay for furterh particulars apply to,
JOHN GAWLEY,
326-31 Holland Centre P. O.

STRAY STEER.
CAME to the premises of Robert Greenaway lot W½ 16, con. 10 Holland about the 1st November, a red steer rising 3 years old. The owner is requested to prove property pay expenses and take him.
ROBERT GREENAWAY,
326-9 Lily Oak, P. O.

Holland Council.

HOLLAND CENTRE, Dec. 13.
Council met for the transaction of business. Reeve in the chair. Members all present. Minutes of former meeting read and approved. Mr. George Ireton made an offer to drain 80 sink hole for the sum of $30.00 and to warrant the job for 20 years. The council will take the matter into consideration. Mr Bowes says the council owes him for 8 days statute labor, for the years '82, '84, '85 and '86, for lot 80. On motion carried the following money orders were granted. Dennis Hamilton. $1.56: Jas Galbraith, $45; Martin Dimma, 2.00: Rich. Olmstead, 2.00; Geo. Elder, 2.00; W. J. Jackson, 38; G. J. Blyth, 3.00; T. J. Spears, 30; John Hewitt, 3.60; Geo Walker, 15,00; James Galbraith. 45.00 Robt. McKeinnet, 75; Dr. McCullough, 16.00; S. H. Breese, 90.00: S. H. Breese, 5.75; Anthony Shute. 10.00; Thomas Williscroft, 10.00; Jas. Galbraith, 10.00 M. Howey, 10.00; John Cameron, 10.00 Howey—Shute—that we accept $4.50 from John Moore, as one of the persons interested in U. S. S. No. 2, H. and E, as arbitrator's fees. and that by-law be prepared. Shute—Howey—that the report of the chairman, for the Board of Health be adopted. Williscroft—Howey—that by-law No. 9 for the appointing of returning officers· Howey—Deputy-Reeve—that we pay costs in the Crofford and Ward case. Galbarith—Williscroft—that the council extend the time for collecting Roll to the next council meeting. Williscroft—Deputy-Reeve—that the Reeve get the Martin Deed registered and that an order be issued for the amount of $1.40. Galbraith—Williscroft—that this council adjourned SINE DIE.
CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

While the caretaker of the Methodist Church was lighting the lamps here on Sunday evening before last, a large chandelier fell, and at once the oil caught on fire. Fortunately there was plenty of assistance at hand and before the fire could gain headway the matting was torn up and thrown on the burning oil, and deluged with water, and the flames extinguished before any damage was done beyond charring several pews and blacking the walls and ceiling with smoke.—[Chatsworth News.

L. O. L. NO. 1045.
The following officers were elected at the last regular meeting of Markdale Lodge, viz:—Thos. Elliott, W. M. Wm. Brady, P. M. Jas. Elliott, Chaplin. R. W. Blakely, Rec, Sec. W. S. Blakely, F. Sec. Thomas J. Lackey, Treas. James Walker, Direct. of Cer. James Bryan, Lecturer, Wm. Walker R. Askin John Noble, Wm. Myers and Joseph Richardson, Committee. This Lodge is in a prosperous condition with a memdership of 37, an increase of 18, in the past year.

Kimberley.
Municipal matters quiet, but Provincial politics booming.
Our nimrods have labored hard but bagged little, H. Hurd, Burch and Stewart captured a deer lately, quite a number of foxes have been taken, one black one by J. Smith.
[The above was crowded out last week, and boiled down this week. Ed STANDWARD.]

FREE TRADE.
The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicine, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufactures. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Boschee's German Syrup* as the reduction of twenty six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottle containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size, The *August Flower* for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottle will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and of village civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size.
E. O. W.

$500.00
REWARD!
WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 330. MARKDALE, ONT., DECEMBER 30, 1886. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

"HOLIDAY GIFTS"

DURABLE-BEAUTIFUL

——and useful in——

SILVERWARE & NOVELTIES

W. A. BROWN,

Jeweller,

MARKDALE

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

We wish all our readers a Happy and prosperous New-Year.

THERE was good sleighing in Toronto on Christmas.

JOHN DAVIS is after a lot of good beef cattle. Parties having such should see him.

SEVENTEEN candidates wrote at the Entrance Examination in Markdale last week.

A new steel steamer has been ordered to take place of the ill-fated Algoma.

EVERY farmer should read the Rural Canadian, the agricultural authority of Canada.

FOR seasonable hints on farming, gardening, stock or poultry read the Rural Canadian.

MR. EDWARD DAVIS has purchased from L. Knapp the grocery and liquor business, and is now in possession.

A watch-night service will be held in the Methodist Church to-morrow evening (Friday) commencing at 10:15.

WILL RUTLEDGE formerly of this office is now in charge of the Fort William Echo, a remenerative position.

MR. JAMES KING of Dakoto, brother-iulaw of Smith the barber is spending the Hoilidays with friends in this part.

THE Rural Canadian for 1887 will be better than ever before. Its columns will be fully alive to the best interest of the farmer.

THE Anniversary services of the Methodist Church were concluded last Sunday when Rev. Dr Aylsworth of Mt. Forest preached morning and evening. He delivered two powerful sermons which were much appreciated. Collections $19.57.

GET the best local paper and the most useful agricultural journal in the country at a nominal price. The Standard and the Rural Canadian only $1.50 from now till 1st Jan., 1888.

THE weather was pleasant and sleighing good on Christmas Day, yet with the exception of numerous sleigh-riding parties the day passed of very quiet in our town.

THE tea-meeting and Sunday School entertainment held last week in Ebenezer church, town line, Rev. Mr. Hosking's work, was in every respect a success. Proceeds $34.00.

MR. JOHN STEDWILL lost a horse recently by being choked with oats. Mr. Wm. Burnet also lost one by being pierced in the bowels with a stake while jumping over a fence.

MARKDALE Presbyterian annual tea-meeting will be held in Haskett's Hall on the evening of New-year's-day when the usual tea and program will be given. All are invited. Admission 25 cents.

TEA SETS! Tea sets! China Sets Decorated Sets, Colored Sets White Wheat Sets; Benson have the best stock and variety in town, and will clean them out cheaper than any one else in the trade. Call and see for yourselves.

THE following were nominated candidates for police trustees in Markdale, viz: R. S. Rae, G. S. Bowes, Ed. Davis, Wm. Haskett, A. Turner and S. J. Coleman. The election will take place next Monday.

SOUTH GREY INSPECTORSHIP.—At the session of County Council held last week, Mr. N. G. Campbell, of Whitby (a native of the township of Bentinck), was appointed to the vacant inspectorship of South Grey in place of W. Ferguson, resigned.

THE Mt. Forest Representative reproduced last week an editorial from the Standard of the 9th inst, "Balance Accounts". We are tickled to think that some of our best exchanges value our efforts in that direction sufficient to be worth cabbaging.

Mr. M. E. BEBEE of Chatsworth is coming to Markdale to open a branch Agricultural shop. A reliable pushing man will be put in charge with a full line of farm implements, cutters, buggies, waggons, pumps, cutting boxes, fanning mills &c. Mr. Bebee is a live business man and will make things interesting.

OUR annual School meeting on Wednesday was the most interesting one for years. Two candidates were nominated and a poll demanded. W. A. Brown and D. McDuffie were brot out and an animated contest was kept up until 4 o'clock when the vote stood, Brown 71 McDuffie 62. C. W. Rutledge was chairman and Thos. Elliott secretary, the latter was also elected as Section auditor.

POISONED.—A distressing case occurred in the township of Sydenham, on the night of Friday or morning of Saturday last. It appears that Mr. Arthur Bye, a well-known and respected resident, having an attack of colic, got up during the night to take a dose of pain-killer; but mistaking the bottle, took some liniment instead. When the mistake was discovered, Dr. Sloan was immediately sent for but medical service was of no avail, and Mr. Bye died in a few hours. The deceased was well known and had a large circle of relatives. And the sad event has cast a gloom over the neighborhood.—[O. S. Times,

THE annual Christmas gathering at the Methodist Church in this village was no exception to the rule of successful entertainments. An excellent tea was served in the spacious basement from six to eight o'clock after which the usual routine was gone through in the auditorium. The pastor presided and gave a neat address, the treasurer read his report showing the finances in a satisfactory and hopeful condition, Rev. R. I. Hosking gave an appropriate address, also John E. Richards a recitation which was well received. The Choir gave a number of choice selections, and last but not least were the "Peak Sisters" renderings which called forth hearty applause. Rev. Dr. Aylsworth who was to deliver an address was detained by the train being late so that he did not arrive in time. Proceeds $103.42

SPELLIN.—We have been repeatedly criticised for spelling programme without the last m-e. The reason why we spell it thus is because it has become custom in the best city papers as well as our most progressive rural exchanges and furthermore because it appears to us the common sense way. We do not believe in carrying about any unnecessary accompaniment, and are convinced that the m-e is no more necessary in the word p-r-o-g-r-a-m than the second g in sugar or wagon as formerly,, or o-u-g-h in plow, Custom becomes law, and while it may take years for such improvements to find their way into our standard dictionaries, it is no reason why they should not be generally used and considered proper. We do not pretend to be an authority in such matters, but rather inclined to improve and progress by every available means and to that end would court criticisms in a confidential way.

THE following is a list, in order of merit; of the successful pupils of the Markdale Public School at the Christmas Promotion Examination. I to II A. Hurey, Geo. Hill, V. McDuffie, John Rooke, Millie Mason, E. Walker, A. Douglass. Jun. II to Sen. II Alex Nesbitt, Susan Mathews, Ella Foster, Wellington Dormer, Annie McLeod John Bennett, Hilliard Elliott, Wallie Lucas, Samuel Ireton, Willie Ricketts Thos. Walker. Sen. II to III Fannie Bowes, Lottie Bryan, Willie Cæsor, Margery Mann, Maggie Rutledge, Bella Mercer, Bennie Rae, Sam Hamilton, Ollie Austin, Lily Bryan. Jun III to Sen. III Sarah Cunningham, Eliza Steer, Popham Irwin, Frank Hill, Kate Dormer Violet Mann, Meedie McNea, Bertie Elliott. Jun. IV to Sen. IV John Knapp, Percella Dormer, Violet Ford, Mary Stevens, Edgar Rutledge, Ada Reynolds. Sen. III to Jun. IV Mary Large, John W. Ford. Jennie Rae, Arthur Rutledge Fred Dundas, Minnie Wilson. Mary Mercer, Sadie Lucas, Maud Mabee. Sen. IV to V See result of Entrance Examination,

F. Porter Teacher.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

GLASSWARE AT COST —Benson's is the cheapest and best place in town to buy your groceries crockery and glassware.

ANYONE in need of Xmas or New-Year's gifts will consult their own interests by calling at Russel's, Flesherton.

DOLLS! Dolls! Dolls! thirty varities to choose from, at Head Quarters, Markdale, A. Dinsmore.

CHEAPEST place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

IF your watch or clock needs repairing, take it to Russell's, Flesherton: it will pay you to do so; a good job every time.

MONEY to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest. Apply to Wm. Jackson, Markdale.

Christmas, New-Year and Birthday cards an extensive assortment to select form. 2c. cents upwards at Head Quarters, Markdale, A. Dinsmore.

TO RENT.—A two story brick dwelling with 8 rooms, good cellar, cistern and wood shed, apply to G. S Bowes

Go to Benson's for Cramberries Labrador Herrings, Oranges, Lemons, Confectionery, Biscuits all kinds cheaper than any one in the trade.

A fine stock of silverware at Russell's noted Jewelry store, Flesherton, at manufacturers list prices. Don't fail to call and see them.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 72 to 73 cents; spring wheat 72 to 73; barley 48to 15; peas 48; oate 27; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5:50 hides 7:75

REMEMBER if you want a good drop of the "cratur" for Xmas or the "New Year" Benson's is headquarters. Having just received a stock of Rye and Malt direct from the distillery, Brandy, Rum, Gin, Irish and Scotch whiskey, very best of Wines which I will sell cheaper and better than any one in this county.

ANNUALS.—Boys own paper. Girls own paper $2.10 each, Good words and Sunday Magazine $2.00 each. British Workmen, Cottage, artisan and British Workwoman 50c. each Band of Hope Review. The advice and childs own Maggin 35c. each, and a host of others for 5c. to $1.00 at Head Quarters Markdale A. Dinsmore.

Having refitted mill putting it in first class running order, and will be in operation from this date, Custom sawing solicited and will be done for cash or on shares—Saw logs wanted; Having made special arrangements for the purchase of an unlimited quantity of MAPLE and BIRCH for which the highest price will be paid spot cash.

M. & W. ARMSTRONG,
Markdale, Dec. 29, '86.

The increasing demand for West's Cough Syrup is evidance of its great virtue in all throat and lung diseases. Three sizes. All druggists.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on 27th November, 1886. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. The clerk was ordered to notify R, Johnston to remove obstruction from 9th line. The treasurer was ordered to pay Euphrasia portion arbitrators fees in case of Artemesia and Euphrasia re Hugh Walton as follows: James Bowes, $4; H, Meldrum $4; S. Campdell $2; and to pay witness fees $4 The clerk was ordered to notify the clerk of Artemesia that this council is prepared to carry out the award of the arbitrators in the case of H, Walton vs. these corporations, as soon as Mr, Walton has given the proper title to the land for road. The treasurer was ordered to remit to to G. Cruickshank the sum of $8.62½ being Euphrasia portion of repairs on Heathcote bridge. The Reeves orders were issued on the treasurer to pay as follows: John Abercrombie $33 building crossway concession 8; John Ormsby, $30, cutting down hill; Elijah Gilbert, $3. culvert and repairs; H. B. Boyd, $1, plank and repairing bridge; John Manary $5, building culvert; Frances Bowser, $2, repairs of bridge and culvert; W. Hewgill, $16.2½ to pay for work on town line, Collingwood paying an equal amount; John Clugston, 5.50, building culvert; John Lyons, $5, statute labor charged in error Refuse Wickens, $1 repairing culvert; James Wallock, $26, work on 12 and 13 side line; J. Burns, $12,50, work on 15, 16, 18, and 19 side line; Joseph Manary, $110, salary as collector for 1886; W. P. Carson, $12, indigent expenses; Samuel Breadner, $2.50 banking town hall; James Gilray $1.05, plank and repairing bridge on town line, St Vincent paying an equal amount,

Council adjourned until 24th December next,

ROBERT DUNLOP, Clerk.

MOTHERS TAKE NOTICE.—West's Cough Syrup contains no opiates, opium or any minerals and can be given to the youngest and most delicate child with perfect safety. It is an infallible cure for croup and Whooping-cough. A bottle should always be kept convenient, as it is always a certain cure for coughs, colds consumption in its early stages, bronchitis, asthma, and all throat and lung troubles. 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. All druggists.

Artemesia Grange No. 259.

At the December meeting of this grange the following officers were elected for '87. John Boland master, Thos. Kells, Overseer; Jas. Brodie Secretary. Robt. Buchanan, Treasurer; John I. Graham, Lecturer; James Hanson, Chaplain; Joseph Buchanan, Stewart; D. Thompson, Ass. Stewart; W. Heath, G. Keeper; Miss E. L. Brodie L. A. S. Mrs. J. Boland, Ceres: Mrs. J. Warling, Pomona. Auditors, Joseph Buchanan and J. I. Graham. Delegate to Division Grange, Joseph Buchanan. This grange meets on the Friday on or before full moon of each month. COM.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

L. O. L. No 113.

At the December meeting of Eugenia Lodge the following officers were elected for 1887, viz: Master, H. Williams, D. Master, S, Pedler, Chaplin, Rev. J. S. Corcoran. R, Secretary, James Williams Fin. Sec. James Brodie, Treasurer, John W. Hoath, D. of C. John Williams, Lecturer, Ephrain Brodie, Committee men--Robt Campbell, George Parks, Joseph Fenwick, Henry Weber and Josiah Cooper Tyler, Thomas Crow. This lodge is in a prosperous condition having a surplus in the treasurer and a membership of 35, being an increase of seven during the past year. Meetings on Wednesday night on or before full moon in each night. Visiting brethern always welcom COM.

A SEASONABLE HINT.—During the breaking up of winter, when the air is chilly and the weather damp, such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup and other painful effects of sudden cold, are prevalent. It is then that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is found truly valuable as a household remedy.

GREAT

SALE

NOW GOING ON AT

McFarland's,

25,000 dollars worth of goods to be cleared OFF.

NOTE the PRICES:

—Men's $9.00 Over Coats for $6.00 Boy's $6.50 Over Coats for $3.75; Men's $6.00 Genuine Persian Lamb Caps for $3.75; Men's $10 Genuine South Sea Seal Caps for $6.00; 25 good Robes only $3.75; 600 yds. 25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents; 7 dozen Pairs Men's Fur Top Gloves $1.00 regular price $1.50; 60 Childs; and Misses Wool Padds 50 & 75 cents half price; 200 Childrens Wool Squares 12½ cents; 75 Ladies' Wool Sqares 50 cents, sold everywhere for $1.00; 12 dozen Womens Wool Vests, a great Bargain for 50 cents each; Ladies Linen Collors Handsomly Embroidered 2 for 12½ cents, See them. 50 cent Black Velveteen 30 cents; 75 yards Fancy Ulstering $1.25, goods for 75 cents; One Case Old Ladies' Lined Sewed Buff Boots 90 cents, just half price; 200 Gent's lovely Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents up; 100 Brass Buttons, half price; Womens, Misses, and Childrens Wool Hoods, from 10 cents up; Millinery Goods, half price.

PLUSHES,
SILKS,
VELVETS,
GLOVES,
TIES,
RIBBONS, all reduced.

Come Early Before THE CHOICE LOTS ARE ——SOLD——

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer.

RUTH ELLIOTT;

OR,

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

A TALE OF SOCIAL LIFE IN CANADA.

BY W. E. BESSEY, M. D.

"Do be admonished, dear child; it is for your own sake that I plead with you. It would distress your poor mother very much if she knew my worst fears, but I have purposely withheld from her what I have heard about him. I would not make her unhappy by filling her mind with forebodings about your future well-being—you in whom she is so wrapped up—it would crush her and bring her in sorrow to an untimely grave. You can save us all this unnecessary anxiety if you will yield to my wishes and if you will stop e'er it be too late. And then you may marry Mr. Bently and be secured in wealth, comfort, opulence, and luxury—make our hearts glad and surround yourself with friends of the very best circles, with a prospect of a happy and successful life."

"Why do you mention Mr. Bently's name to me?" she indignantly replied. "How can I entertain a thought of another when I have plighted my vows to Arthur Blackstone to be his bride! You say I am rich—that I am an heiress—well, I know it is not for money Arthur Blackstone loves me. I am sure I never knew that I should be an heiress, and if you do withhold it all it will make no difference between us, he is so good and noble."

"You no doubt think him so; the man that wins a woman's heart appears to her a king. No doubt he fills that role to you," said Mr. Elliott.

"You are sarcastic," she said, "he is not a king, but he is my king, my own dear husband—to be, I hope!" But after a long silence, during which neither spoke, but Mr. Elliott went on writing, she ventured to say, "Excuse me, but did I understand you to say that you held $50,000 in trust for me? May I ask from whom it comes, and whether you intend withholding that also from me if I marry Arthur?"

"From your uncle, Major Elliott, who died from wounds received in the Zulu South African war. He was an old bachelor, and was serving with his regiment at Capetown when the war broke out. He had been induced by some adventurous spirits to join them in a speculation in the diamond fields, which turned out very successfully for him, in a few months changing him from a pensioner on the bounty of his friends to almost a millionaire. With his usual caution he sent the bulk of his wealth home to his bankers in London to be invested for him, and on the breaking out of the war, before leaving for the front he made a will dividing his estate among his relatives and forwarded a copy of the will to his solicitors for registration in England. The news of his being wounded arrived with that of others, and in due time his death from the spear wounds of the Zulus followed. Soon after an advertisement, asking for a reliable list of the relatives of Major Elliott, of the —th Regiment of Foot, appeared in the "Times." A copy found its way to me; the will was ratified, and £10,000 pounds sterling was the sum bequeathed to you. As to the second part of your question: As you are still a minor I shall exercise my prerogative as your parent and guardian to withhold the principal, whatever may be done with the interest, until you are of age."

Days passed, and nothing further was said on the marriage question at the Elliott mansion. Ruth pondered in her heart all her dear father—for she loved him—had communicated to her, but his anxiety about her intended marriage with Arthur Blackstone troubled her.

On his first visit subsequent to the foregoing interview she told him it was a hopeless thing for them to expect that her father would consent, for the present at least, to her marrying him, principally because he feared it might be her money and not herself, he most desired to secure.

"Your money, Ruth! Why you never told me you had money," a fresh interest new looming up in the case. The Blackstones love money, thought he, and I none the less my race, ergo, I must be a Blackstone, must not allow her to suppose that this consideration would weigh aught in the balance with me.

"No," she replied, "I did not tell you, for I did not know, nor can I tell you now that I have, for I have not, but—(sotto voce)—I believe my father has thought of giving me some—if I pleased him in my marriage," she added, "and you know he is able."

"Oh dear, yes!" exclaimed Blackstone, "able to give you half a million and not feel it, but what did you say about pleasing him in your marriage? He must consent to me, eh? Then of course he won't give you any money if you marry me against his consent?"

"Against his consent!" exclaimed Ruth, "you would not have me disowned and cast out by those who have been my friends since childhood, would you?"

"Why not, if I take you in?" replied Blackstone, "that is just what I want them to do. I don't want them to keep you after you are my wife and you remember what the Scriptures say. I forget the text, but it says, 'she shall leave father, mother, home and friends and cleave only to her husband.' Isn't that what it says?"

"Something like that?" she replied.

"Well, will you do it?"

"Oh, don't ask me, Arthur, to decide just now. Let me wait until papa is proud of you and then we shall have his consent and all will be pleasant as a May morning."

"No, I'll not wait," he said, "I want you. I don't want your money. Let him disinherit you if he chooses. What do I care, if I have you?"

"Oh, noble Arthur!" she exclaimed. "I knew you loved me for my own sake. Yes, I will be yours—but wait!"

"How long?" he asked.

"A year," she replied, "and then if papa holds out I will be of age and can please myself."

"A year," he exclaims. "Oh no, a week to my impatient soul would seem a week of years. Next Wednesday meet me with a valise of clothing, at the five o'clock train, at Bonaventure, for New York. Create no suspicion by your movements. I will make my visits less frequent, and merely call. It will be thought you are yielding to your father's prejudices, and in reply to the questions on the subject of marriage you can truthfully reply, "not just now," or "not to-day."

"Oh, Arthur, would you ask me to 'run away' to be married?"

"Oh, no," he replied, "I don't think I would exactly run, if I were you. I'd walk or ride. What is to hinder you from taking a ticket for,—say New York, and my taking ticket for, say Albany, you know; and riding on the same train? Only a coincidence, you know, only a coincidence. And then if we should chance to meet a clergyman by the way, and just for a paltry fee, and just for our convenience—as it would be more pleasant travelling as man and wife than separately—he should marry us. Why it was only an afterthought, you know, remember, only an afterthought."

"Oh, you are so clever," she stammered, "but—"

"But what?" he asked. "Weren't you ready to become my dutiful, loving, obedient wife when you told me to 'ask Papa?' Well then aren't you still?"

"Yes," she said, leaning her head on his shoulder, "but I don't like the plan of going away. How could I leave my father thus? You know what the poet says?"

"No, what?"

"Listen," she said,—

"'Of all the knots that nature ties,
The secret, sacred sympathies
That, as with viewless chains of gold,
The heart a happy prisoner hold;
None is more chaste, more bright, more pure
Stronger stern trials to endure;

None is more pure of earthly leaven,
None like the love of highest heaven,
Than that which binds, in bonds how blest,
The daughter to the father's breast."

"Well said, my love. A noble sentiment and one to admire, but love has its different degrees, that is one. You have mounted up to a higher. Let me quote a writer on my side of the question. I cannot give it to you in verse, I'll just give it in prose, the sense will be the same: 'Love hath various degrees and differs in all minds,—the tasteful can love but with taste; the delicate with delicacy; the fervent and eager with high impelled strength, and burning completeness and abandonment." Such is my love for you. There is love which once aroused—called to the surface from its tender fountain, and boiling up from its placid depths becomes like the torrent sweeping on in impetuosity, rising up against every obstacle, and surmounting with fury all the petty obstructions which envy, or cautious policy, the coldness or worldliness of men, seek to interpose to it. Love is such a grand power that it seems to gather strength from obstruction, and at every difficulty rises to higher might. It is all conquering; a great leveller which can bring down to its universal line of equaliation the proudest heights and remove the stubbornest impediments. There is no hope of resisting for it outwatches watch, submerges everything, acquiring strength as it proceeds; ever growing; nay, growing out of itself, it can thrive on humblest fare, it can scale walls; or undermine forts; ascend mountains; cross stormy deeps, or do any otherwise impossible thing to reach the object of affection. Such is my love for you."

"Then can you not wait if you thus love me?"

"No," he replied as he drew her more closely to him. "I am impetuous in all I do, and my love by impatience curbed would die. Arrange for our little journey; we will not be long away, I cannot be gone longer than a week. When we return we will laugh them out of their opposition to hot young blood like ours. Your father will be reconciled, and all will go merry as a marriage bell."

They parted. She to go to her room, he to soliloquise and congratulate himself on his scheme. "But what if she should prove wealthy after all. I've heard something of an old uncle of hers dying in a foreign part and leaving his wealth—something fabulous—to this family. Well, never mind, she's all right without a dollar—the most royal princess, so far as perfection goes in all the realm, and I'm a king in her estimation, at least she told me so. A pretty king I'd make, to be sure. Ah, well, I'm sure I don't like these briefs, this eternal quibbling we lawyers have to do. There are higher aims both in the profession and out than buying bread and cheese. Oh, it never did strike me before, why if a fellow is left a fortune, why, isn't that so much bread and cheese, so much wine and cigars, so many theatre tickets, so many race horses kept. Ehem! why, yes; and so many good suits that some other fellow who was saving and self-denying has earned for you. Well then where's the difference between marrying a fortune and having one left to you—only a legal difference, that's all, fortune all the same. Egad, I'll marry my fortune and no mistake, and then good-bye to drudgery and Cheatem's everlasting 'Arthur, have you done this? Arthur, what about that or the other?' And what an angel for a wife. As Paddy would say, 'Bedad, the gods might envy me.'"

Things went quietly on at the Elliott mansion and Ruth quietly and continuously made her preparations.

She had quite a stock of dresses, but she continued to have some fault to find with all of them and decided, with her mother's consent, to have some slight alterations, made in some of them at the dressmaker's down town. With this subterfuge she succeeded in removing nearly all her clothes. Alterations were made, but she told the seamstress that as she was about to visit some friends at a distance she would have a trunk sent to her establishment and she could fold away each dress in that as it was overhauled, and she could get it when she was going.

'Twas a bright day and Ruth had gone out early. Her mother in overlooking the house, as was her wont, looked into Ruth's room and raised the window to give it an airing. Everything was as she had left it. Her bird, Dicky, chirped to her as she passed him. On the drawers lay a half open letter. Why did she look at it? She took it up and read:

"DEAR RUTH.—Don't fail me at five this afternoon; the train leaves sharp on time, so be there early. I will be near and will saunter in at the last moment, salute you, ask if you intend travelling; say, 'Oh, how fortunate! May I be your escort? I am going in the same direction, on business!' Don't fail.

"ARTHUR."

"What! Ruth going away, and with Blackstone! What can this mean? Oh, now I understand about the dresses. I'll just send down for them, and I'll make a copy of this and send it to papa at the store. She must not suspect that I have seen this."

She carried out her plans. The seamstress said Miss Elliott had just got her dresses. Papa Elliott lost no time in driving up to the home on the hill side. "What's this?" he said as he entered the house. Mrs. Elliott put her hand on his arm and advised caution. They retired to their room to discuss the situation.

"An elopement, as sure as you live," suggested he. "I refused young Blackstone some days ago. I told her my reasons, and now, she, woman-like, would fly with him and leave the old birds and the warm nest where she has been reared and cuddled these many years. Oh, base ingratitude; I'll stop all this." Mrs. Elliott was a cautious, cool-headed, prudent woman, so she counselled prudence and merely added, "I knew she loved him, but I did not think she would go away without letting me know, but

"Love is a god
Who, as some define,
Fears nothing, pitieth none."

At five o'clock sharp Mr. Elliott stepped into the station, all clad as if for a journey, with James carrying a grip-sack. Ruth stood at the checking counter looking toward the train, and did not observe his approach. "Ah, you here, Ruth, going on a journey, eh? Why, what does this mean?"

At that moment a porter said, "Check, miss, 124689, New York, All right, mate, valise not to be checked."

"What, that trunk yours, and this valise."

"Yes," she replied in a monosyllable.

"Does your mother know? Why, you said nothing to me about this. What were you going to leave home to go to New York for without telling us about it?"

This was a turn in affairs she had not expected, so, striving to hide her nervousness, "Because," she replied, laconically, "home is not home where the heart's idol is not."

"Ah, then you were going in search of your idol, were you? Oh, here he comes." Just at that moment he caught sight of Arthur Blackstone, with a blue bag, entering the station and watched him as he approached. Blackstone, seeing he was discovered, made a virtue of necessity, and with a nonchanlant air approached, raised his hat to Ruth, saying "How do you do, Miss Elliott." And bowing to Mr. Elliott cooly said "Howd' ye do."

Mr. Elliott demaded an explanation warmly. Blackstone as cooly said, "Only a coincidence, I suppose, only a coincidence. I am going down the line on business. Miss Elliott, where were you going?"

"To New York," she cooly replied—"I am under such restraint at home since your interview with papa, that, like a caged bird, I pine to be away."

"Oh, I am sorry," ejaculated Blackstone, "I trust I have not been a disturber of the peace."

At this Mr. Elliott interfered.

"I see through all this; nice scheme, eh?" looking daggers at Blackstone, "nipped in the bud, though, nipped in the bud." And turning to Ruth, he said, "You will go with me. I shall defer my journey. James, take that valise and that trunk," pointing to Ruth's new trunk which she had purchased to pack away her dresses in at the dressmaker's. James went to remove them when a porter said, "hold on, don't touch that, that's for New York."

"No it ain't," said James, "they are not going to-day."

"Well where's the check?"

James asked Mr. Elliott for the check. He in turn asked Ruth. Ruth would not answer.

"Send for Mr. Kirkham," he said to a policeman.

Mr. Kirkham came. Mr. Elliott explained and Mr. Kirkham ordered the porter to remove the check and keep it until he got the other half.

As they drove home in a hack, Mr. Elliott said, "So you were going away Ruth?"

"Yes," she replied.

"To marry Arthur Blackstone I divine?" he added.

"Yes," she replied.

"Sans ceremonie," said he.

"No, not without ceremony," she replied, "but without hindrances and reproaches."

"Ah, well, seeing that you are set upon it I shall not oppose it any further." Oh the love of woman—the love of woman. How high will it not rise! To what lowly depths will it not stoop! How many injuries will it not forgive! What obstacles will it not overcome! And what sacrifice will it not make rather than give up the being upon which it has been once wholly and fully set!

The episode at the station had not passed unnoticed and even now had become the gossip of the city.

"But before I can consent to a union with that man, on any terms," said Mr. Elliott, "a marriage contract would have to be drawn up by my own solicitors. When he has signed that you may take your own way. I shall do nothing to mar your prospects, but will be glad to have reason to change my opinion as to your choice, and will do everything duty requires of me to secure my daughter's future happiness and welfare."

"Then, oh papa, won't you be reconciled to Arthur," she pleaded imploringly.

"I shall not oppose you any further," he said, "but I must be honest with you. I feel you are making a fatal mistake. Sooner or later you will be conscious of it."

"Don't say so, papa, don't say so," she cried, "he only takes a glass with a friend; he told me so when I asked him, and he said it was necessary to be social to succeed in his profession. Oh, father, have you not heard how brilliant he is considered at the bar? You say you have heard much against him. Have you not heard how he worsted a leading Q. C. in the celebrated case of Honeysuckle vs. Vinegar the other day?"

"Mr. Vinegar was an old gentleman who had a private residence uptown with beautiful grounds. Honeysuckle was a young man who sometimes visited the Misses Vinegar of sweet thirty-three, thirty-five, and thirty-seven. Mr. Honeysuckle had, on the mature deliberation of Mr. Vinegar, been forbidden to visit his family, believing as he did that he had designs upon one of his "three graces." The brief ran thus in substance:—Mr. Honeysuckle is arraigned before the High Court of Justice to answer to a charge of intent to commit a felony; inasmuch as having conceived an ardent passion for a beautiful rose, which grew in the grounds of his benefactor, he, in defiance of the expressed wish of the proprietor, Mr. Vinegar, has ventured to invade the privacy of his home, and carry off the flower he coveted, without even an apology for his impertinence. Of course violent measures were adopted against him—the dogs were set on him, his garments were injured in the struggle, his dignity was compromised, hence an action was brought to secure damages to person. Thanks to the eloquence of Arthur Blackstone, although not being able to recover damages, he was allowed to remove the coveted flower, which now blooms in his own conservatory, spreading its fragrance all abroad and flourishes under his care and attention."

"Nonsense, child, nonsense. Don't you see that the whole story is an allegory. That you are the much coveted flower; old Vinegar is myself (a pretty name, to be sure), and your own heart the judge before whom the case was argued, and of course he has won the case and you will grant the decree. Don't you see?"

"Yes, I understand, but is it fair to put it in that way? And yet it was clever anyway to have thought out so pretty an allegory."

As she started to leave the room,—"Ruth," called her father, as she reached the door. She paused. "You may tell Mr. Blackstone when you see him that I will instruct my solicitors to prepare a marriage contract on such terms as I only can consent to the marriage taking place. If he accepts the terms it is well; the arrangements can go on, if not this business must end. You need not tell him anything about your position financially. I prefer you should not now—it would be better in case your engagement should be broken off—do you understand?"

"I do, papa, and will observe your wishes religiously."

"Good morning, my child."

"Good morning, papa," and she was gone.

No further opposition was offered by Mr. Elliott, who resolved, having done his duty, to leave things to take their course.

Musing he thought, "Well, Blackstone will have his destiny in his own hands and he can frame it at his will. No man ever had a better chance, and I am sure none ever had a better wife,

"Man is his own star, and the soul that can,
Render an honest and a perfect man,
Command all light, all influence, all fate,
Nothing to him falls early or too late,
Our acts our angels are, in good or ill,
Our fatal shadows that walk by us still.

"A letter from Messrs. Abbott, Wotherspoon, McMaster & Hutchinson, sir," said his clerk next day as he han ed it to Mr. Elliott. "I thought it might be urgent, so I left it on your desk."

"Hem, yes,—well, you see, Mr. Donaldson, I have a delicate matter on hand and I wished to consult Mr. Abbott personally on the matter, but I find he has gone to England with Stephens on that blessed Pacific Railway business. Fact is, I wish to arrange a marriage contract. My daughter is set on marrying that young lawyer Blackstone."

"Blackstone!" exclaimed Mr. Donaldson.

"Yes, Blackstone. Why, what makes you look so astonished?"

"Well, nothing, but does she know much about him—does she know his habits?"

"Exactly, what about his habits?"

"Nothing favorable, Mr. Elliott, but if you are going to settle the matter by contract, it may not be so bad, you know."

"Donaldson, you make me uncomfortable. What do you know about this man?"

"Nothing good—well, nothing very bad, either, but I'll be giggered if I'd let him have my daughter, and she's no heiress, but only a poor, decent, honest girl. He'd drive her into the street in a twelve-month, or put her under the sod—that's only my opinion, however, you know."

Mr. Hutchinson, one of the great leading firm of solicitors, already alluded to, walked in, in answer to a telephone call.

"Ah, Mr. H.—I was desirous of having a contract of marriage drawn up between my daughter and Mr. Blackstone, barrister, who are under engagement of marriage.

"You don't mean—"

"I don't mean what I say? Well, that's just what I do mean, and I propose to prevent the said Mr. Blackstone, at all, from obtaining control of my daughter's means, that's what I mean, d'ye see?"

"But you don't suppose that even should you give a woman absolute control of her own means that that will prevent her husband obtaining it from her if he has enough influence over her, and squandering it if he is so disposed?"

"Well, I will have done my duty, at any rate, and that is something to console one's self with the thought of, should the alliance not prove a prosperous one."

"Prosperous? You might as well let her mount a wild horse of the plain, or bind her to it, like another Mazeppa; and expect her to be prosperous, as to marry her to a man like Blackstone and expect him not to make a shipwreck of everything in a very brief time.

The document was drawn up in due course and an appointment made with the principals to meet in the private office of Mr. Elliott to have it executed.

As Mr. Elliott expected, Blackstone was quite taken aback by the proposal, and suggested one or two amendments—in the interests of Miss Elliott, of course—he was very anxious that his motives should not be misinterpreted.

Every equivocation, however, was so promptly met by Mr. Hutchinson and Mr. Elliott, showing some considerable impatience—notwithstanding the presence of his wife and daughter—Blackstone ceased his captious opposition and the instrument was executed, that was, signed, witnessed, and registered in due course, making Ruth Elliott mistress of her own fortune, therefore entirely independent as to property.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Expression of Sympathy.

There are times when we all sorely need a word of sympathy—when all brave men and women are the better for it. By little and little the load is increased; in the same way it may likewise be lessened. Encouragment possesses a marvellous vein of recreating power; wisely administered, it counteracts the disheartening influence which a sense of baffled plans and repeated failures tends to induce; by aid of the cheery, kindly word one is enabled to pull oneself up again, and to go on with renewed efforts.

The Divisions of the Year, and Their Historic Significance.

The names and duration of the months, as we use them, were settled upon in the time of Julius Cæsar, 46 B. C., who corrected the calendar as he found it, with the aid of the philosopher Sosigenes. He has given us a measure of the year which seems to be as near perfect as the subject seems capable; *i. e.*, the Julian period.

Dividing the year into twelve, he gave thirty-one days to every second month, beginning with January, and thirty days to the intervening months, except February, which was left with twenty-nine; but this month was given the extra day every fourth year.

But as errors cropped out, such as the multiplication of hours and minutes, not possible to be added to the month, Pope Gregory, in 1582, made the month ten days later, so that the 15th of November was written the 25th of November; and, to further rectify possible errors, he ordered that in the first year of every century, or the years 1600, 1700, 1800 and 1900, leap year is not to be kept. This system is termed the Gregorian period.

In Catholic countries the Gregorian period was at once used, but not in Protestant countries until some time after; and in Great Britain the style was changed from the Julian to the Gregorian as late as the year 1752, for the discrepancy at that date had become eleven days. An act of Parliament that year, however, altered the reckoning so that the 3d of September was changed to the 14th.

In Italy, Spain, France, Holland, and Germany, the Roman calendar is now used as amended by Pope Gregory XIII. In Russia alone, of civilized countries, is the old or Julian style continued.

Our Anglo-Saxon forefathers used a common appellative for their months, such as Os-Monath for April, as the season that the east winds prevailed; a custom not entirely unknown to the peasants of some parts of Germany and Holland at the present time.

January was so called after Janus, the deity who presided over gates, who is represented as having two heads, each looking in an opposite direction. He is supposed to regard the past and the year to come, as January was the first month in the revised year.

February, from Februare to purify, so named from the religious expiations and purifying ceremonies which took place on the commencement of this month, in ancient Rome.

March was dedicated to their god of war, Mars, who, naturally, was one of their principal deities, as the Romans were always a warlike people, and continually in the field both at home and abroad.

April, by some supposed to have been derived from Aperio, I open, as marking the budding out of nature; and by others, from the festival Aphrillis, founded on the Greek name of Venus, Aphrodite, as the first day of this month was set apart for her worship.

May, celled Maius, in honor of the senate, or Maiores, in the original constitution or legislature of Rome.

June was named in honor of the Juniores, the inferior or junior branch of the legislature.

July, originally Quintilis, or fifth month, was named Julius, after his death, by his friend Marc Antony, in honor of the family name of Cæsar, and selected perhaps on account of the fierceness of the sun's rays during this month, conquering the year as did Cæsar the world.

August, the name of sextilis, or sixth month, was changed by Augustus Cæsar, not from his having been born during this month, but through vanity. Not wishing to be outdone by Julius Cæsar, he added a day to the next month, which hitherto had but thirty, taking it from February, the one month that could least afford it.

September, the seventh; October, the eighth; November, the ninth, and December, the tenth month, are taken from the old Alban calendar, that had but ten months. This was changed by Julius Cæsar, who added two more divisions of the year, but retained some of the old names of the months.

The twelve constellations of the Zodiac were invented by Hipparchus, an astronomer and mathematician of Bithynia, Greece, who died in the year 125 B.C. These constellations are groups of fixed stars, whose outlines, in a way, represent figures of men, animals, etc., and are used in astronomical calculations.

The Egyptian, Turkish, and Hebrew lists of months are used at the present day; the Turkish are more particularly Mohammedan. These three systems are arranged so that an intercalary month is necessary at certain periods, to rectify errors in computing time.

The Indians of North America reckon their time by the moon's fulling; and though no definite term for the year is used, still an approximate calculation can be made of time, by their using the word "moon;" as, "the moon of the Buffalo," meaning our month of November; or, "twenty moons have gone;" *i. e.*, nineteen or twenty months ago.

The signs in the small circles in our illustrations, generally accompanying the signs of the Zodiac, and inserted in a column of our common calendars under the heading of "moon's place," are derived from the hieroglyphics of the ancient Egyptians, and signify the months or divisions of the year from which their labors in the field were computed.

The parts of the body that are given in the several months, copied for an old *Farmers' Almanack*, were held by ancient ladies in great esteem, as many acts in their domestic and family affairs were carried out in accordance with the appearance of their accompanying signs in the aforesaid column of the calendar; as, for instance: a child might not be weaned, on when the sign cancer (66) was opposite the day appointed:—superstition, but they would have been greatly offended had any one said so.

The jewel, or precious stone, and the flower are given for each month, and are from the best English authorities. In regard to December, there is a difference of opinion: some consider the turquoise the jewel of that month. The flowers given usually bloom during these months in England, and though they may not exactly correspond with the habits of our American flowers, no more do they, in some cases, with French or Spanish; still they are considerd the best emblems of the months in the universal language of flowers.

A little arithmetic shows that a mince pie suitable for the Bartholdi Goddess of Liberty's mouth would have to be thirty feet in diameter.

FARM.

Times of Milking.

Everybody connected with a cow knows that the first-drawn milk has the smallest, and the last strippings of the udder the greatest portion of cream. But not every one knows the effect of doubling the usual number of times per day of milking a cow. Not long ago we saw a statement that by milking cows half-way between the ordinary morning and evening meals the total yield was largely increased. Here is a report by W. Macro, of Barrow, Suffolk, taken from "Annals of Agriculture" for 1789 :—

May 21st, 1789. Pints.		October 22nd, 1789. Pints.	
1st meal	9½	1st meal	11
2nd "	13	2nd "	6
	22½		17
May 22nd.		October 23rd.	
1st meal	13	1st meal	11
2nd "	8	2nd "	3
3rd "	5	3rd "	3
	26		17
May 23rd.		October 24th.	
1st meal	12	1st meal	10
2nd "	7	2nd "	1½
3rd "	6	3rd "	1½
4th "	1	4th "	3
	26		16

Of course these experiments settle nothing, for nothing is said of the constituents of the several meals of milk. It would have been interesting to know if the quality of the milk was affected by increased number of milkings. Lambs, foals, &c., which suck often, thrive best.

Preventing Hens Sitting.

A correspondent in *Gardening* describes a very ingenious and effective method of preventing hens remaining broody. When they show a desire to sit, he says that for the last two years he has been very successful in preventing them from sitting. He has divided his run into two with wire netting, keeping half the fowls in one division, and halt in the other. As soon as a hen in one yard shows any signs of broodiness she is placed in the other, when she invariably spends the first three days in running backwards and forwards, trying to get back through the wire ; at the end of that time she has quite forgotten that she wants to sit, and can be returned, and will probably commence laying again in about three weeks. The plan is obviously far superior to that usually followed of cooping a hen when broody, as the incessant exercise must have a strong effect in removing the tendency to sit.

The new law taxing oleomargarine is said to be steadily increasing the demand for that article in Pittsburg and Alleghany City. A member of a commission-house which handles an immense amount of butterine said : "Butterine has advanced two cents a pound, just the amount of the tax levied on it. This week we shall not be able to fill our orders."

Low prices are, at present, the chief bane of the western farmers. Wheat at 70 cents per bushel, and hogs at $3 per hundredweight, will not pay debts nor make rich very fast. But there seems no immediate prospect of better prices. The competition of the great North-West and of far-off India will compel the cultivation of other products than wheat and pork. Meantime, it is a matter for gratification that there is a prospect of cheap food for the masses.—*Rural Canadian.*

STATISTICS.

There are now published in the United States 14,160 newspapers and periodicals of all classes. The net increase over last year has been 666. The daily newspapers number 1,216, a gain of 33.

The number of British-born persons who have emigrated to the Australasian Colonies since 1841 is approximately given as follows—Victoria, 510,000 ; New Zealand, 223,000 ; New South Wales, 200,000 ; Queensland, 164,000 ; South Australia, 135,000 ; Tasmania, 28,000 ; West Australia, 15,000.

During 1884 the number of registerrd vessels in Ireland fishing for sale was 5,785, with crews consisting of 20,884 men and 941 boys. Of these 1,518 vessels, 6,014 men, and 407 boys were returned as exclusively fishing for sale ; and 4,197 vessels, 14,870 men, and 534 boys as partially so engaged. The figures show a decrease of 81 vessels and 108 men since 1883, while in the number of boys there is an increase of 59, making the actual decrease of the persons employed 49.

The government clerks employed in the departments at Washington number 15,000; of these 4,000 are women. The latter come as a rule from good families. Many of them are widows of noted generals, the daughters of ex-governors and ex-Congressmen, and now and then we find the relative of a President or Cabinet Minister. Many of them have travelled widely, and the great majority are educated and refined ladies. They do all kinds of work, and receive salaries ranging from $725 to $2250 a year.

The total population of the Fiji islands is only 128,000, of whom 111,000 are native Fijians and 3,570 Europeans. There are besides over 4,000 Indian coolies and 5,500 immigrant Polynesians. These it has been found necessary to import as labourers, for the Fijian himself does not take kindly to the work required by Europeans. In 1875 the revenue and expenditure were £16,433 and £41,522 respectively ; in 1884 they were £91,522 and £98,467 respectively. The total trade in 1880 amounted to £415,000, and in 1884 to £880,000, of which £345,344 stood for exports. The great bulk of the trade is with the Australian colonies, about £170,000 representing the value of the trade with England direct.

The average strength of the regular British Army last year was 198,064—viz., Household Cavalry, 1,377 ; Cavalry of the Line, 16,503 ; Royal Horse Artillery, 4,205 ; Royal Artillery, 28,581 ; Royal Engineers, 6,013 ; Foot Guards, 6,340 ; Infantry of the Line, 126,663 ; Colonial Corps, 2,331 ; Commissariat and Transport Corps, 2,810 ; Ordnance Store Corps, 650 ; Corps of Ordnance Artificers, 41 ; Army Post-Office Corps, 15 ; Medical Staff Corps, 2,470. The number of recruits who joined in 1885 for long service were 1,547, and for short service 38,424 ; while the number who joined from desertion, from the Army Reserve, and from other causes brought the total increase to 47,038. The decrease from deaths, discharges, desertions—5,147—drafts to Army Reserve and auxiliary forces, and other causes, numbered 35,117, making the net increase 11,921. The number of effectives on January 1st last was 192,920

Advice to Lovers.

The young man, when he goes to call on his lady-love, puts on his best duds and makes his mother or sisters fly around and help him get himself up in the best form possible. He jaws them, gets mad, slams things around regardless of consequences, kicks the wall because his shoe pinches, and finally rushes out, looking as cross as a teased terrier.

He forgoes a drink or a cigar for fear of their spoiling his breath, and loads his handkerchief with the perfume best calculated to disguise or smother the taint of cigarette smoke. The young lady is expecting him, of course ; has had her hair up in papers all day ; the afternoon has been spent in getting ready to receive him, and when the parlor lights are burning she looks a very angel. Had he seen her in the morning with a handkerchief tied around her head, heard her complaints of indigestion and nervous headaches, seen her slovenly morning wrappings, and caught a few of her tartly-expressed views on the conduct of her mother and the family in general, he would have been in a quandary as to which region the angel belonged.

In the parlor all is smiles, tenderly-lisped phrases, melting glances, and protestations against all that is rude or disagreeable, and in favor of that which is gentle and long-suffering. They deceive themselves as well as each other. Probably they do not mean it, but they do it. Of course, the ardent youth who reads this will say it is not for him. Those who have had their wings singed in the delusive blaze are the ones who will read it with deepest interest and appreciate it most. They can only sigh and wonder why someone did not say as much to them ; yet there is much satisfaction even in that sigh. If they are sufficiently philosophical to make the best of it, to keep the bright side out, and to persistently refuse to go behind the scenes, they may get along ; but if they give way to regrets, take to drink or finding fault with their mothers-in-law, their days of happiness are done.

Persons of ardent dispositions, especially young persons, should be very careful not to allow themselves to be carried too fast or too far by what they consider true love. It may pan out nothing more enduring than infatuation. The sensations are so similar at first that an expert might be bothered for a while to determine which is which, but time will tell the tale. Love remains bright alike through sunshine and storm, and even time's corroding breath does not dim its lustre. On the other hand, infatuation flashes and burns with an intense, brilliant glare, dimming every other light, and paling the glories that have always been regarded as resplendent. As months pass, however, the glare becomes less and less intense, and finally the place where the fire was is marked only by smouldering embers or unhappy lives.

There are times in the life of every young man when he thinks his whole happiness, usefulness, and existence itself depends on marrying a particular lady. He is in earnest about it, although he may be ashamed of himself a few years later. How fortunate if something happens to prevent his giving way to his matrimonial impulses, because he is just as sure to be ashamed of his silliness married as single. If you can induce married folks to tell you the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth about their young days and their early love affairs, they will all, with rare exceptions, tell of sweethearts whom they regarded as heaven sent, and that no amount of reasoning would have convinced them that they could live without their constant company.

First love is all right if the lovers are properly mated. The mere fondness for each other and the love-sickness which is usually developed in such cases are not a sure sign of fitness for marriage. There are scores of bachelors and maids who are such from disappointment in their first love. It affected them so that they have been unable to banish that "fairest face and divinest form" from their hearts. There is always a vacant chair beside them and an invisible guest at their feasts. These are comparatively rare instances, yet enough to make a respectable exception to the general rule. It is not best to make an engagement until both parties have arrived at an age when they are able to be trusted with the transaction of business. They should have a clear apprehension of the responsibilities they are assuming, have a well-defined course marked out through life, and a definite understanding with each other as to how they are to live. By following such a course there is not much danger of making a mistake.

Unexplored Canada.

No account of the unexplored regions of the world would be complete that left out a considerable part of our own country. Prof. George Low, of the Canadian Geological Survey, has made a trip from Winnipeg to Hudson's Bay, and says that the existing maps of that district are incorrect, being based on descriptions given by Indians.

A great part of the journey from Winnipeg was accomplished in birch canoes paddled by Indians. Until the height of land was reached which divides the direct water-shed of Hudson's Bay from that of Lake Winnipeg, the country was an immense tract of rocks, with scarcely any vegetation. When the Hudson Bay slope was reached, the country became much more fertile.

The party, arriving at the source of Berens River, which flows westward into Lake Winnipeg, soon found the source of the Severn, which flows eastward into Hudson's Bay. The scenery here became beautiful. About one hundred miles down this river from its source Prof. Low's party discovered four or five large lakes, about sixty miles in width. The land within a radius of eighty or one hundred miles of these lakes is fine farming-land, and it was found that the frost would not prevent the raising of crops.

The country from the mouth of the Severn to the Berens River, and to Fort Trout on the Swan River, has never been explored. Prof. Low says that there is a tract eight hundred and thirty miles across from Lake Winnipeg to Hudson's Bay which no white man has ever traversed. In this region there are great numbers of deer and cariboo, but small game is very scarce.

The party stayed at Fort Severn, on Hudson's Bay, a short time, and then travelled along the coast to Yak River, two hundred miles north, and thence returned to Winnipeg.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Railroading Across the Rockies—Natural Obstacles, and How They are Overcome—A Brantford Firm's Contributions to the Work.

The Waterous Company, of Brantford, have received the following interesting letter :—

Ross Saw Mill, Duggan's Siding, B. C.

C. H. Waterous, Jr., Waterous Eng. W. Co., Brantford.

Dear Sir,—As I have now finished here cutting with the mill, I thought that you would be pleased to know how it worked and what amount this mill is able to cut when run with proper care. As it is the first of this particular style of mill, 25 H. P. portable, you have sent to the Rockies, and as I have kept an account of all expenses of running this mill and the amount it cut, I am able to give you a correct statement of what it cost to handle lumber in this part. Any of your customers may rely upon the truth of my statements. As you are aware, I left Brantford on the 26th May, the mill being shipped at the same time. I arrived at the Rockies on the 8th of June by way of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill arrived on the 12th and on the 21st we started to saw, and by the 8th of November we had cut 3,500,800 feet. The last month's cutting was the largest, amounting to 817,000 feet. These are the figures of the measurer employed by the C. P. R., and are correct, making an average of 31,423 feet per day of not more than 13 running hours per day. This was all cut into inch boards and 3 and 4 inch planks, and all sized to 8, 10, 12, and 14 wide. All the cutting and edging had to be done with the large saw as we had no edger. The timber was spruce, pine, fir, cedar, and hemlock. I see in some of your circulars that you give the amount of what has been cut per hour and per day, but I thought it would be more satisfactory to you and to your customers to know what such a mill could do in the season, and you may rely upon this statement as being absolutely correct. During this time, the expenses for repairs only amounted to $1.50, viz., for one bolt in friction lever, 1 bolt in saw lever, and repairs on timber gauge. This mill was never stopped one working hour during the whole season. The new perl dogs are a complete success, they are quick and sure to hold every time. I am satisfied that there need be no trouble or delay in running these mills if they are properly looked after. There was no extra chance to make this mill run any better than any other. The men were all picked up as they came along. The only man that had any experience in a mill was the sawyer. I filed the saws myself and kept all other things right. It might be interesting for you to know how much timber it takes to build one of these snow-slide sheds per mile. It takes over 6,461,800 ft. of timber and 62,080 bolts 36 in. long, and 200,000 spikes 10 in. long. I do not refer above to the ordinary snow sheds such as used on the Intercolonial Railway, these are used here also where snow is likely to drift in, but in speaking above I refer to what might more properly be called snow-slides. They are built at a point where snow-slides are apt to occur always in the face of steep and high mountains. One side (the high side of the shed) is built up into the side of the mountain and has a slant over the track something like a shed roof. They are wonderfully strong and you may be sure none too much so as the accumulated snow of many years may start from the top of these lofty hills and come thundering down in masses 50 to 100 or 200 feet thick, with a force that nothing can resist unless it is the mountain on the other side of the valley from which the slide takes place. The snow in passing down slides over the top of the snow slide and passes on down into the valley and on up, may be several hundred feet up, the side of the mountain opposite. One can imagine what would be the result of such a slide striking a passing train. Certainly nothing but pieces of the smashed up wreck, that would be unrecognizable, would ever be found. Near where I am one of these slides happened. The snow came down the mountain in a body estimated to be 175 feet thick. It struck the track and carried it bodily down the mountain to the valley across the river that flowed through the valley, and up the opposite side to about the same height. It was there the railway track was found after the snow melted. Some cars were wrecked at the same time, and were never found, probably the remains were carried down by the melting snow to the Columbia River, and then out to the Pacific Ocean. The location here is a very beautiful one. A photographer who is out among the mountains taking views for the Canadian Pacific, came along one day and took a picture of the mill, and I send you one which will give you a very fair idea of what the place looks like. The mountain that you see to the left is over 5,000 feet high from the railway track. The white spot between the higher and lower peak is snow, and lies in that hollow place all the year around, and that snow is supposed to be 250 feet deep, and is a glacier, it is full of numerous cracks. The men have dropped lines down some of these cracks for over 100 feet without reaching the bottom. The sharp high peak seen on the picture is rough and rugged and difficult to climb. There was a rain cloud floated up against this peak once and burst, letting out a flood of water that brought everything down the mountain with it. Enormous rocks and trees were apparently no obstruction whatever. The course of the water made a clear sweep, and its track is easily seen yet. As it came down the rocks and trees that it bore up would sometimes lodge in narrow places on the sides of the mountain and be piled up 150 or 200 feet high, but the weight of water behind would soon be so great that the dam would give way, and down would come the water again, and rocks, trees, etc., and so kept on until it reached the river, which was raised by this flood until the water stood 20 feet over the track. This cloud-burst did a great deal towards preparing the mill site. Level places large enough to build a mill on are hard to get up here in the mountains. There are some very interesting things up here, and one need not get very lonesome if he has any taste for curious nature. A little way from the mill are soda springs and hot springs, so you can have both, a plain soda and a hot bath, one or both, as you choose, and no thanks to anyone. Soda plain, however. No liquor is allowed up here, which is a good thing, where so many and such different kinds of men are employed away from all law and order.

I have been up the Roumanian, Bulgarian and Thuringian mountains, but the mountains here, I think, are much grander. It is not possible to picture them. However, as you have been on the Andes and Alps, you can think back a few years to the time we were in Santiago, Chili (I now see by the papers you are the Hon. Vice-Consul of that progressive republic), and used together take a walk to the top of Santa Lucia and look off to the snow-capped Andes, it will give you an idea of this place. Only I am here in the very midst of them ; then we were at a distance. Should you or any of the Brantford people be taking a trip over the Canada Pacific to British Columbia they can remember when passing through these sheds that Brantford saw mills with Brantford brains and muscle cut the six million or more feet of lumber that is required to build each mill. For this is not the only one of your mills here ; there are a number of them, and I can tell you it does me good to know that no other mill, American or Canadian (and there are a good many, especially of the former, scattered around the mountains) have done as much or as good work as our own mills. I naturally feel a pride in the old shop and what it does. I have been with you now some 30 years, and there are still at work men who commenced before I did, and I want you to let them know what this mill has done up here, for I know they will be glad to hear from it, and that their work is a success. As I am writing, my mind turns back to a time when we were having one of our annual shop picnics about the time the Canada Pacific was first being talked about. Mr. Robertson, of the Bank of British North America, was making a few remarks and spoke about the great railway, and said it was sure to be built, and would carry from ocean to ocean the Brantford saw-mills. We have seen that now all come to pass, and that his forecast of the future was correct. I have seen the Bratford saw-mills go ahead and cut the timber to build the railway bed, the station, and the fences, and now we have turned back and are cutting the timber and plank to cover the road where it is necessary to protect it from the snow. I have made this letter too long, but there is so much here to be seen and to write about that when you start to write you do not know when to stop. But I know you take an interest in such things as are to be seen here. And I would say come along and see for yourself, and I am sure you will be well satisfied and paid for your trip. With no more at present,

I am, your old fellow-traveller,

JOHN LYLE.

Mr. Lyle enclosed to the company at the same time the following letter from the proprietors of the mill, which speaks for itself :

NOVEMBER 10th, 1886.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford, Ontario.

Dear Sir—We got good satisfaction from the little 25 Horse Power Saw Mill we got from you in the Spring. She has cut 3,508,000 ft. in four months and fourteen days. We call this a little the best work we ever knew for the power. Yours truly,

(Signed) McDERMID & ROSS.

Choosing an Occupation.

The choice of an occupation depends partly upon the individual preference and partly upon circumstances. It may be that you are debarred from entering upon that business for which you are best adapted. In that case make the best choice in your power, apply yourself faithfully and earnestly to whatever you undertake, and you cannot well help achieving a success. Patient application sometimes leads to great results. No man should be discouraged because he does not get on rapidly in his calling from the start. In the more intellectual professions especially, it should be remembered that a solid character is not the growth of a day, that the mental faculties are not matured except by long and laborious culture.

Ever remember that it is not your trade or profession that makes you respectable. Manhood and profession, or handicraft, are entirely different things. An occupation is never an end of life. It is an instrument put into our hands by which to gain for the body the means of living until sickness or old age robs it of life, and we pass on to the world for which this is a preparation. The great purpose of living is twofold in character. The one should never change from the time reason takes the helm. It is to live a life of manliness, of purity, and honor,—to live such a life, whether rich or poor, that your neighbors will honor and respect you as a man of sterling principles. The other is to have some business, in the due performance of which you are to put forth all your exertion. It matters not so much what it is, as whether it be honorable ; and it may change to suit the varying change of circumstances. When these two objects—character and a high aim—are fairly before a youth, when then?—He must strive to attain those objects. He must work as well as dream, labor as well as pray. His hand must be as stout as his heart, his arm as strong as his head. Purpose must be followed by action. Then is he living and acting worthily, as becomes a human being with great destinies in store for him.

HOMELY HINTS.

One pair of rubbers costs less than three porous plasters and are a great deal more comfortable.

In bundling up for a cold walk consult the thermometer, not the mirror. An unbecoming horse-blanket is better than a wooden overcoat.

It is waste of thought to envy a richer neighbor. You cannot know her inner life, and her lot is not more enviable than yours unless she is loved more.

Don't be too sure that you know more about the natural traits of your boys than their father does. He knows himself better than you do—or ever will.

Never forget that you and your servant are made of the same clay, though you may have been cast in different molds. You have home, husband and children ; she nothing.

Scan the clothing of persons sent to your house on errands, and wonder if you could battle with the elements in their garb. It may call to mind a forgotten dark closet.

We can not choose our neighbors on this earth, but it is well to cultivate assimilation or at least forbearance. Perhaps we will not be able to choose our neighbors above the earth either.

Men are commonplace enough, as a rule, and it does no good to meet them on their own level. The old Adam or the orang outang, whichever it is, can be shamed out, not driven out.

If it comes to a question of a costume which will be "fit to be seen," or a grand New Year for the children, choose the latter. A happy New Year has its effect through a lifetime, a costume doesn't.

The Highest Success.

The man in English-speaking countries who best deserves the name of the Children's friend is, perhaps, a poor man in London, named George Smith.

He was the son of a bricklayer, and at four years of age was put to work in the yard. With other babies he worked for fourteen hours a day, carrying great lumps of clay, which bent his back and stunted his growth. By working late into the night, they could earn an additional sixpence.

These sixpences George spent for books, by means of which he gained a little serviceable knowledge.

As soon as he arrived at manhood he set himself one purpose in life ; to better the condition of the hordes of overworked children in England. So earnest was his effort that, although he was penniless, friendless, and uneducated, he compelled all England to listen to his terrible story of oppression and want, and by his own effort finally induced Parliament to pass an act by which thirty thousand little children were rescued from the labor which was maiming and killing them, and were sent to school.

He then set to work to help the children employed on canal-boats, whose condition in England was little better than that of the former slaves in the rice-fields. He petitioned Parliament until an act was passed by which sixty thousand children were given an education and time to recover life and health.

This is a noble record. But the best point of George Smith's story is that he is now, a white-haired old man, miserably poor. His whole life and energy have been given to the one task ; he has had no time to make money, and although he has personally known and influenced almost every leading man in England, he has never asked a favor for himself or any selfish interest from one of them.

There are so many histories of men who have achieved fame and fortune held up to Canadian boys for their imitation, that it is surely worth their while to read this record of a man poor and obscure, yet whose success was so noble. Verily, he and such as he shall have their reward in the larger life to which all unselfish service for God and human welfare tends, by divine and eternal laws.

We must believe that in the larger and spiritual kingdom, it is he who denies himself the most for others who will receive the most from God. "He that saveth his life shall lose it" is the law of this world, and "He that loseth his life shall keep it alive" is the law of the larger life.

Visiting the Sick.

The first error is in regard to quantity, the second in regard to quality. We cannot, perhaps, visit the sick too much, if we have time for it ; but we can easily visit them a great deal too much at any one time. Many a sick-room would be helped and gladdened by a glimpse of a friendly face every few days for three minutes at a time. But wait for a month, and consolidate these scattered minutes into three-quarters of an hour, and how different the result ! The new face soon becomes a burden, the new sensation an old one ; the news is told, the excitement is gone by. The patient's face, at first bright and eager, becomes tired and jaded and long ; and still the visitor sits. At last she too—in case it be a woman—notices the change in her friend's look, and she springs to her feet and says, with sincere but tardy contrition, "I am afraid I have tired you." "Oh, no," says the patient; "not at all." It is her last gasp for that morning ; she can scarcely muster strength to say it ; but let us be polite or die. Brevity is the soul of visiting, as of wit, and in both cases the soul is hard to grasp. But there is a difficulty of quality more serious than that of quantity. What is there in the outer world from which it is the hard lot of invalids to be excluded? Sunshine, fresh air, and the healthy life of mankind. These, then, are what the visitor should bring, figuratively at least, into the sick room. Instead of these, how many bring the very opposite—clouds and shadows, and that which is unwholesome and unhealthy. They keep the invalid talking about the very thing she needs to forget—her own symptoms. They discuss the varieties of medicine as topers debate the merit of different wines ; and is dear Amelia quite sure that it would not be best to change her physician? Worst of all, they tell the distressing symptoms of others; the mournful cases, the bereavements, the approaching funerals. Strange to say, professional nurses themselves are very much given to this sort of talk, and would be much more beneficial companions were they dumb. Perhaps the visitor chimes in, and joins with the nurse in a melancholy duet. It is, I take it, almost impossible for any one in health to appreciate the hold that these things take upon an invalid. The visitor goes away into the outer air and the very breeze soon carries away all memory of the untoward conversation ; but the invalid remains anchored to one spot, and broods, and broods, and broods. She is fortunate if her sleep is not broken that night by the odious phantoms for which her dear friend has, with studious care, furnished the materials.

Getting Rid of Fat.

An eye-witness decribes an apparatus recently constructed for the anti-fat cures of Professors Schweninger, Oertel and Ebstein in the following humorous way : "Imagine to yourself a gentleman of aldermanic rotundity, standing in a sort of treadmill, and hard at work trying to mount an imaginary staircase without ever getting above the first step, inasmuch as the upper ones are constantly receding under his weight. This exercise may strengthen his lungs and even make him lose a pound or two of adipose ; but the total effect would be but half accomplished, if the builder of this gymnastic machine had not also, in addition to this simulated mountain ascension, taken care to provide for a corresponding change of air. The physical exertion of ascending the continuously descending steps, causes the unhappy climber to set in motion a system of bellows, which inhail the outer air and blow it full in his face. Instead of the common street air, however, the victim can also be made to inhale air impregnated with extract of pine and other forest trees, and oxygen, thereby procuring him, within the walls of the city, the illusion of filling his lungs with the invigorating air of high mountains. Besides all this, the steps are so constructed as to be placed more perpendicularly, if desired, in imitation of a steep mountain. *Bon voyage!*"

If there is anything that makes a man long for solitude it is to stand and talk to a man who is breathing the aroma of several brands of poor whisky into his face.

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, DEC. 30, 1886,

NOMINATIONS.

GLENELG.

Reeve Chas. Moffat re-elected by acclamanation. Deputy reeve John A. McMillan James Skeene. Councillors C. Williams, N. G. Duusmore, Geo. Lamb, John Barry, Geo. Binnie, P. Neil, C. Reynolds, John A. Black, Thos. Sullivan and Wm. Jackson,

ARTEMESIA.

Reeve Dr. Christoe and A. Elliott. Councillors, Priceville ward, John McArthur elected. Markdale ward, John Boland and Wm. McLoughry; Flesherton ward, W. G. Pickell and W. Sharp; Eugenia ward, W. McKee and H. Cairns.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorate purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

THE ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

The Ontario Elections came off on Monday resulting in a gain of some 6 for the Mowat government.

In Grey, Blyth was elected by 293 of a majority, Creighton 7 and Rorke 159.

This is the latest authentic news to 8 o'clock this Thursday morning.

World-wide is the reputation of West's Cough Syrup the truly marvelous remedy for cough, colds, croup, whooping-cough, asthma and consumption. All druggist.

West's Cough Syrup, a certain and speedy cure for coughs. colds, and all throat and lung diseases.

West's Liver Pills, the standard remedy for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indegestion, and sick headache. 30 sugar coated pills. 25c. All druggist.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of Boschee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts in an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up the Cough and leave thee diseas still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the part affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles. E. O. W.

Glenelg Council.

Town Hall Glenelg, Dec. 13th 1886,

Council met this day pursuant to adjournment—all the members present,—the Reeve in the chair, minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

McCuaig—Bennie—That the following amounts be paid, being appropriation for roads in ward No., viz.

Neil McDeod at lot 40, con. 3 S. D. R.	$3.95
Chas. McDonald culvert at lot 10 con. 3 S. D. R,	2.10
Jno. Morrison, gravelling and grading at lot 38 and 40 N. D. R,	15.75
Alex Murchison embankment at lot 41 con. 2 N. D. R.,	18.00
Martin Stonehouse culvert at lot 43 Durham Road	4.25
Daniel McArthur grading at lot 38 Durham Road,	7.75
Daniel McArthur grading at lot 30 con, 1 N. D. R.	4.00
Martin Stonehouse grading at lot 30 con. 1 N. D. R.	6.90
Daniel McArthur grading at lot 20 con. 1 N. D. R.	12.00
Peter Neil 2 culverts, ditching and grading at town hall	16.00
Adam Hall, culvert, ditching and grading at lot 19 con. 2 S. D. R.	9.30
Total	$100.00

Carried.

Lamb—Bennie—That cheques be issued for the following amounts for repair on roads viz.—John Hazard filling and repairing roads at lot 101 con. 3 W. T. &. S. R. $14.50. Thos, Jack repairing road at lot 5 con. 8, $1.25 carried.

Lamb—Williams—That a cheque issued favor of Thos Russell to amount of $36.00 for building culvert on Garafraxa Road at [illegible] half of said

Lamb—Bennie—That Alexander McClung be granted $10.00 for repairing road at lot 1 con. 14, and that he be allowed to proceed with the work forthwith under supervision of commissioner for the ward.—Carried.

Williams—Lamb—That cheques be issued for the following amounts, viz—John Hopkins building 26 rods of crossway and clearing 8 rods of road on Townline Glenelg and Egremont, at lot 2, $41.00, also to Henry Lawrence for clearing 46 rods of Townline and building 10 rods of crossway $14.75 being half cost, also to Thomas. McFadden for building culvert at lot 1 con 1 S. D. R. $3 00.—Carried.

Lamb—Williams—That $1.25 be paid to John Tuohy for breakage to his plough on road work, the same having been certified by pathmaster.—Carried.

Binnie—Williams—That John Morrison be paid $7.50 for waggon broken on roads as certified to by pathmaster.—Carried,

Lamb—Williams—That Isaac Elder be paid $1.25 for repairing road scrapers.—carried.

McCuaig—Lamb—That Archd. Muir's account of $3.00 for repairing road scrapers be paid on furnishing pathmasters certificate to treasurer.—Carried,

Williams—Lamb—That William Brown of Markdale be refunded the sum of $8.00 being amount expended by him for burrial of Robert Montgomery.—Carried.

Binnie—Lamb—That the Reeve, Clerk and Assessor be paid $4.00 each for selecting Juries —Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That the amount of $34.35 back Taxes against 43 Sydenham St. Markdale be struck of the Roll as the same was charged in error.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That the following parties be exempted from taxes for 1886. viz Archd. McDonald lot 24 con. 2, E. G. R. Alexander Duncan lot 14, con. 12. Charles Kennedy lots 17 and 18 con. 1 N, D. R. Alex Smith 89 and 90 con. 3 W. T. &S. R. lot 22 con. 12. Mary Wilkie lot E½ 14 con. 2 E. G. R. Fanny Smith lot E½ 30 con.3 E. G. R. —Carried.

Williams—McCuaig—That Geo. Lamb be paid $2.00 Geo. Binnie $2.00 Christie Williams $6.00 Chas. Moffat $4.00 for letting and inspecting work on special grants, and Archd. McCuaig $8.00 for commission on ward appropriation.—Carried.

McCuaig—Binnie—That the reeve and Clerk be paid $2.00 each for services re. "Land Improvement Fund."—Carried.

Lamb—Williams—That cheque be issued in favor of C. W. Rutledge for $12.00 for printing and Municipal blanks.—Carried.

Lamb—Williams—That $2.00 per month from 1st December till 1st of May be granted to Mrs. Duffield, she being unable to support herself and two small children.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That whereas Glenelg formed one of a number of municipalies that gave a bound to the T. G & B. Railwa under county By-law 174 passed in the year 1871. And whereas part of the said municipality of Glenelg was incorporated into the town of Durham in the year 1872.

And whersas that portion of Durham formerly part of Glenelg has not paid its due share of said bonus under said by-law 174.

Resolved that this council request the County council of the county of Grey to take such necessary steps as will place that portion of Durham on a just and equitable footing with the rest of said group of municipality; and that the Reeve bring this matter before the county council.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That whereas the deviation on gravel road acress lots 21 to 30 inclusive on con. 1st S. D. R. have been encroached upon by the owners of said lots, and this Township not having the authority necessary to have the obstructions removed dohereby ask the county council to have said road opened in its proper width, and that the Reeve bring this matter before the county council.—Carried.

Williams—Lamb—That this council authorise the reeve to engage a surveyor to run a line on the Durham road between Twenty and Thirty, and that he be authorized to notify all parties whose fences are found to be on the road to remove the same or failing to cause the same removed.—Carried,

Binnie—McCuaig—That cheques be issued for the special rates levied on the different School Sections, and also for the Special rates levied on Glenelg portion of village of Markdale.—Carried,

McCuaig—Lamb—That the report of the Local Board of Health be received and adapted, and that the the members of said Board be paid $4.00 each for services in connection therewith.—Carried.

Binnie—McCuaig—That the application of Elizabeth Caswell of Markdale for Licence for Pool Table be not entertained.—Carried.

McCuaig—Lamb—The treasurer, accept $1.24 Taxes against north half of lot 38 con. 3, S. D. R. and that the clerk instruct county Treasurer to erase the same off his Roll.—Carried,

Council adjourned SINE DU.

J. S. BLACK, Clerk

THE HISTORY OF HUNDREDS.—Mr. John Morrison, of St. Anns, N. S., was so seriously afflicted with a disease of the kidneys that dropsy was developing and his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood [illegible] by E. [illegible] Stephen's, D[illegible]

TO THE ELECTORS OF HOLLAND.

GENTLEMEN:— I hereby solicit your vote and influence for the Reeveship.

If elected, will endeavor to reduce County expenditure, and do away with one session of Co.-Council.

I am in favor of appointing a competent road commissioner to superintend all road work,

Yours truly,
E. OLDHAM, M. D.

FARM FOR SAKE.

Lot 14 con. 12 Glenelg 100 acres, 20 cleared, with comfortable frame house and young orchard, balance well wooded, five miles from Markdale; Will be sold on reasonable terms or exchanged for village property in Markdale. Apply on the premises to.

MRS. DUNCAN,
330-33 Markdale P. O.

SEND 25 CENTS.
—TO—
Grip Office, Toronto,
AND RECEIVE THE
Christmas and Election Nos. of Grips
And the paper (Grip) to 1st Feb., '87.
OR, SEND $1,
And receive the CHRISTMAS and ELECTION Nos., and the paper to July 1st '87. including choice of the two Premium Plates 'Leading Conservatives," or "Leading Reformers.'

Address,
The Grip Printing and Publisoing Co.
26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto.
330-1

SUFFOCK BOAR.

A thoroughbred suffock Boar for service this season on lot 1 con. 11 Euphrasia terms seventy five cents.

JAMES ELLIOTT,
329-3 Euphrasia.

BERKSHIRE BOAR

"Black Pat" Large Breed, from John Snell's imported stock, thoroughbred with pedigree. Terms $1
329. ROBT, McBRIDE.

Berkshire Boar.

A fine one-year thorougbred berkshire boar for service on lot 4 con. 10 Euphrasia. Terms $1. cash at tome of service.

Aaron Wyvill
328-32 Euphrasia

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedgiree in good condition nine years old. color dark dapple bay for further particulars apply to,

JOHN GAWLEY,
326-31 Holland Centre P. O.

DR. E. C. WEST'S
FOR THE
LIVER
BLOOD
STOMACH AND KIDNEYS
DANDELION

Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.
JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto, Ont.

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for? It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. 'Does, it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where doesit, have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over one thousand dollars' wroth sold in the last year retail, and the greater majority of the sale is by one recommendation it to another. For rale at 50 and $1.00 [illegible]

Reeveship of Artemesia.

To the Electors:—

As your Reeve in the past, I claim—

1.—That as far as personal effort, I have kept down taxation.

2.—The best officers, irrespective of person or creed, have been selected.

3.—The finances are good—no waste, no losses.

4.—Your Township stands high in the County.

5.—With pure regard for your interest and for a prepetuation of those principles, I again ask your suffrages.

6.—Being a large taxpayer, also, warrants that for self preservation recklessness will be avoided.

7.—Will you kindly poll your vote for me on Monday next.

DR. CHRISTOE.

OWEN SOUND
Collegiate Institute.

WILL open on Monday, 10th January 1887. Excellent Staff of Teachers. Inspector officially reported it the *Best Equipped School in the Province.* Classes for First, Second and Third Class Certificates. Junior and Senior Matriculation with honors, and Law and Medical Examinations. At the Teachers' Examination, in July last, all the First Class Candidates and a large percentage of Second and Third Class were successful. Fees, $3 00 for the Term —payable at the entrauce.

Apply to
F. W. MERCAANT, M. A., Principle
or D. R. DOBIE, Sec. Board of Education.
Owen Sound, Dec. 15, 1886.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having purchased the grocery and wholesale liquor business of L. Knapp, nd replenished the stock through out with fresh groceries and choice liquors, I trust by fair dealing and close prices to obtain a fair share of public patronage.

[Wishing all a Happy New-Year,]
I am,
Yonrs respectfully,
W. L. DAVIS.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF —Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

CALL AND SEE

The finely assorted holiday stock now displayed in my Show Cases.

I have some good substantial gifts, n Ladies' GOLD WATCHES, CHAINS, ROLL PLATE NECK LETS, LOCKETS & BRACELETS, ENGAGEMENT and WEDDING RINGS. SILVERWARE.—In Staples and Novelties. List Prices Plush Goods—Ladies' Jewell Cases. Have bought right, and will sell at close prices.

SEASONS COMPLIMENTS TO ALL.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
MARKDAL.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Twenty-one years have come and gone since I commenced business in Markdale, and it becomes my pleasing duty to return sincere thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal and constantly increasing patronage during that period.

Having this season erected new business premises, into which I have just moved, I am now better than ever prepared to supply the increasing demand for a genuine article in my line.

I shall continue to use the best stock in the market, and employ the best mechanics which can be procured, so that my customers and the public can rely on an article that will give genuine satisfaction.

Having more room to display my goods, I have now a large stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness, as well as a full assortment of Horse Clothing, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c., together with all sizes Trunks and Valises, at prices to suit the times.

A cordial invitation is extended to all, to give us a call in our new premises.

Hoping that our business relations may continue to be satisfactory and mutually profitable.

I am respectfully,
THOS. MATHEWS.

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,
FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.

COOKSTOWN.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

A SEASONABLE HINT.—For an obstinate harrassing cough there is no better remedy than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which cures all throat, bronchial and lung diseases. It is [illegible] or

SANTA CLAUS

HEAD QUARTERS.

MERRY CHRISTMAS,



HAPPY NEW YEAR.

1886 XMAS 1887

In making our Annual Holiday Announcement we desire to thank our patrons most heartily for their most generous support during past years.

We take pleasure in stating that we have received and are opening out a very large and varied stock of goods suitable for the Christmas trade.

The following are a few lines to which we invite special inspection :—

Fancy Goods, Books & Notions, Childrens Toys, China Cups & Saucers. Christmas Cards, Albums, Plush Goods, Hymn Books, Prayer Books, Bibles, &c., &c. As we have been in this business for some years and as our stock has been purchased under personal supervision at lowest cash prices we claim to be in a position to give our customers every advantage. We earnestly request inspection of goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS, and parties buying in lots for Christmas trees.

TELEGRAPH & VICKERS EXPRESS OFFICE.

A. Turner & Co.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WHERE

ARE -:- YOU -:- GOING -:- TO -:- PURCHASE

—YOUR—

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

WHY WHERE EVERYBODY OF COMMON sense goes.

Where you can obtain the newest, cheapest, and best selection of goods in the county, at the Head Quarters in Markdale for BOOKS, STATIONERY TOYS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

REYNOLDS BLOCK NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE.

When you want WALL PAPER go where you can get an assortment to, choose from, and at lowest prices, now in stock over three thousand pieces from 5c. to 75 cents per Roll. Also a choice selection of Borders.

In TOYS you will find the best assortment ever shown in Markdale. Dolls all sizes from 5c. to $1.50, childrens Toy Books from 5c. to $1.25, Purses from 5c. to 75 cents, Moustache and Tea Cups from 20 cents up, Mugs for presents in great variety; and Christmas Cards, at prices that will astonish you from 2c. up.

Special to School Trustees, Sabbath School Superintendents, and Teachers, no necessity going a days journey or sending to Toronto or elsewhere for your prizes or Librarys, you will find my stock large varied and in every way suited to your requirements, and prices satisfactory. Special discount allowed on all school orders.

Full supply of School Books, Note Paper, &c., &c., at prices to suit hard times. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. DINSMORE.

☞ NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE ☜

Agent for Domestic Paper Fashion Co. New York, a stock of patterns can be [illegible]

Old Sant'a is a Calling.

COME ONE COME ALL!

—TO—

STEPHEN'S Drug Store

—AND—

See his magnificent stock of Xmas goods which are going fast

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR CARDS IN ABUNDANCE

of endless variety to choose from.

Magnificent Assortment of Albums.

—:GRAND COLLECTION OF CHILDREN'S XMAS BOOKS—:—

PLUSH GOODS! PLUSH GOODS!

VASES! VASES! VASES!

neat and attractive.

MUGS! MUGS! MUGS!

CUPS and SAUCERS! CUPS and SAUCERS!

DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS!

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Every description, come and see them, can't make a mistake if you

—BUY AT—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

TORONTO -:- HOUSE

MARKDALE.

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings,

—ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH—

Men's all wool Tweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards. Boys and Youths Suits and Overcoats $3.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest paying figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN,

Nov. 1886.

Berkshire Boar.

FOR service this season, thoroughbred purchased from Snell the celebrated stock breeder of Edmonton. Terms $1. cash.

328-32 B. Coleman adjoining Markdale.

THE

Association Can't Stop Us.

HAVING PURCHASED

—A—

FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.

Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.

A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.

Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store,

MARKDALE.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

SEARCH OUT

MRS. CLEMENT'S?

IF YOU WANT FANCY GOODS, TOYS OR STATIONARY, GO TO THE CHEAPEST AND BEST HOUSE IN TOWN

Where you will find everything suitable for Xmas & New Year presents, such as:—Dolls, Boys Tools, Violins, Snowshoes, Guns, Toy Banks, & Young Colts on Wheels, we can safely say, we have the finest assortment of Toys atainable.

Ladies who require Hand Satchels, Work Boxes Whisks, Fancy Shelled Boxes, Vases, Toilet Sets Fancy China-ware, Fruit Baskets, Autograph or Photo Albums, should call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CHRISTMAS CARDS! - - - CHRISTMAS CARDS!

The best assorted, and cheapest lot north of Toronto. ☞ Special reduction made to S. S. & Day School Superintendents

---

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY —WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,

Manufacturers and Refiners,

TORONTO & LONDON.

Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.

308-6m

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave.....	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	10 05 "	7 03 "
Leave.....	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun.....	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne.....	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton.....	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale.....	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley.....	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre.....	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth.....	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth.....	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale.....	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.....	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	8 30 "	5 35 "
Leave.....	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive.....	10 55 "	8 10 "

—THE—

"STANDARD"

—AND THE—

Rural CANADIAN.

From now till 1st January, 1888,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrangement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its tenth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two $2.00.

The Rural Conadian is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle: The Dair; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle; The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music alone is worth several years' subscription.

☞ SUBSCRIBE NOW ☜

MEN AND WOMEN.

The Empress of Germany intends to pay a visit to Queen Victoria in the spring.

Mrs. Hannah Euston has left the city of Charleston $400,000 for the purpose of "making old age comfortable."

I drank the rosy color out of my wife's cheeks fourteen years ago, and it has never come back again.—*Sam Jones.*

The German Government prohibits women from entering any Prussian university as students or attending the lectures of the professors.

Christine Nilsson has determincd to make Madrid her future home. She loves the gay and romantically happy life of the light-hearted Spaniards.

Ex-Queen Isabella, of Spain, is still holding court in Paris, where she gives sumptnous entertainments at her magnificent residence, the Hotel de Castille.

Mr. S. H. Puleston, the millionaire member of Parliament, who is about to purchase $2,000,000 worth of Pennsylvania coal lands, was twenty years ago a reporter on a small paper at Pittston, Penn.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher noticed that ice is a luxury in England, that waiters are confused by a request for water, and that an American is known in Great Britian by his calling for water and for ice.

The Duke of Sutherland has sailed from Liverpool with a few friends invited to accompany him on his yacht-cruise of some weeks about Florida, where the Duke has large railway and land interests.

Barry Cornwall's widow (Mrs. Proctor) will next year witness her second royal jubilee, as she well remembers that of George III, in 1709. She is considered a most interesting old lady, full of humor and entertaining reminiscences.

The Queen continues a work to which the Prince Consort devoted himself with much assiduity, namely, the collection of engravings, photographs, and other representations of the works of Raphael, etc. The collection is an imposing one, and will comprise about seventy large volumes.

Several months ago the church people of Sydney, New South Wales, sent a letter to Mr. Moody inviting him to come to Australia and hold meetings. They have received a reply that he cannot leave his family now for so long a journey, but he hopes that he may yet visit the colonies.

Whenever Queen Victoria is not sitting for her own portrait, she seems to be giving the artists work to do in her family connection. Groll, the well-known historical painter at Vienna, has been commissioned to paint her a life-size portrait of Prince Alexander of Battenberg, and he goes to Darmstadt for the purpose.

Sir Moses Montefiore, some months before his decease, sent to the Rabbi, of the Nineteenth Street Congregation (one of the leadingsynagogues of New York) a tasteful collection of personal souvenirs of himself; his autographs, olive-wood articles, painted with his coat-of-arms, his photographs, and so on. These are now being sold for the benefit of a deserving Hebrew charity, under the auspices of the Congregation.

Mrs. A. M. Wood is the inventor of "Woodite," a preparation of India rubber to be used as a protection for war ships, and for life-saving purposes. Among the inventions of Mrs. Wood, on view October 6th, at Dartford, England, was a model of a double reversible lifeboat, for which the merit is claimed that it is unsinkable; while if it capsize, as both sides are made alike, the only difference is that the bottom boat is uppermost. There was also displayed a model of a single lifeboat provided with a central tube to serve as a compressed air reservoir for propelling the boat. Further, it is contended that a covering of woodite on boats or piers would prevent much injury from collisions.

Honesty.

There is one topic of interest that is as old as man. As soon as humanity had wants, it had need of honesty. At first it was appreciated only in others. By degrees, men have learned to some extent, that it is a lesson worth learning. They have recognized its value not only from a sense of personal comfort, but as a satisfaction to the better part of man's nature. Dishonesty in the common sense, as constituting theft, is found only among the abandoned or those who willfully expose themselves to the condemnation of society. However, civilization has not yet comprehended honesty in its broadest sense. It should be another expression for duty conscientiously performed. The railway engineer who has for years faithfully preformed his duty, benefits mankind infinitely more than a thousand false preachers. Adam Bede said he was filling part of God's plan in being an *honest carpenter.* Men in all occupations can in some direct or indirect way improve the world by conscientious faithfulness. By having true carpenters and plumbers, we would have healthier homes, hence healthier people. Having more statesmen and fewer demagogues leading in our national affairs would bring us better government. Examples might be multiplied. Crown Man with the highest order of integrity and honesty and he becomes a monarch, commanding the respect of all nations.

VARIETIES.

A young lady of beautiful features may, it is said, be seen daily in the streets of Berlin driving a luxurious vehicle. She charges however three times the ordinary fare for the immense privilege of being driven by herself.

A remarkable illustration of the penetrating power of science is supplied by the fact that Seoul, the capital of Corea, is now in telegraphic communication with Peking and the rest of the world. Six years ago any European who ventured to visit Corea did so at the risk of his life, all such intercourse with the outer barbaric world being prohibited. Now, as *Nature* says, "a merchant in London might telegraph direct to the Hermit Kingdom."

There is one tree which has proved itself to be the Cockney of the vegetable world, as it thrives in London, as well as, or even better than, anywhere else. Other trees are suffocated by the particles of solid grime and the coal-tar vapours that are so liberally diffused in our London atmosphere. The plane survives this by the continual peeling of its bark. This peeling is visible to everybody passing; the patches of new green cuticle on the trunk and branches, and the old exuvial bark lying at the foot of the tree, make it thus obvious.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Campbellford has a haunted house.

New Brunswick has 1,379 miles of railway.

Owen Sound has had a visitation of dog poisoners.

Mrs. R. McKee, of Mulmur, died recently at the great age of 98 years.

A Deseronto young woman appears on the street with a cigar in her mouth.

New Brunswick is excited over a public exhibition of drunkenness by a prominent and popular clergyman.

A man named Wilkins has been fined $20 and costs by the Mayor of Galt for disturbing the Salvation Army.

An Essex Centre resident realized $35 for the cream from eight of his cows for twenty-six days of November.

Bruce township has a surplus over all liabilities of $3,300, and is one of the most lightly taxed municipalities in the Province.

A young man managed to run up a board bill of $190 at a Victoria, B. C., hotel by describing himself as a son of Senator Wilson, of Montreal.

The young woman of St. John, N, B., who persuaded a detective that she had been assulted while in a fit, is found to be of decidedly questionably repute.

Mr. Thomas Graham, of the 7th concession of Markham, a short time ago lost by death a goose alleged to be 42 years of age, if a Markham paper is to be relied upon.

One woman in Sydney threw stones at another's "lady duck," the other retaliated by throwing stones at the duck's assailant and for so doing, and a variety of other faults, was fined $12.35.

Sheriff Iler, of Essex, has offered the owners of the steamer City of Dresden $100 to deliver the writ and ballot boxes for the coming Provincial election at Isle of Pelee, which is a portion of the south riding of the country.

A row occurred at a dance on the Indian Reserve near Brantford a few days ago, during which a young Indian named Martin received dangerous injuries. Fears are entertained for his recovery, and F. Hill Jacket, Augustus Hill Jacket, Jr., Mrs. S. Hill Jacket, Mrs. A. P. Hill Jacket and J. Garlord have been arrested as participants in the assault. The wounded man is a steady, hard-working Indian, about twenty-three years of age, generally known by the name of Bomberry.

A little boy and girl, children of Mr. Samuel McCourt, Collingwood Township, were recently at home alone in the absence of their parents. To amuse themselves the children got some powder and placed it on the hot stove. The powder exploded and set fire to the little boy's coat, when the lad—with remarkable presence of mind for one so young—pulled it off instantly and threw it into the snow. The faces of both children, however, were so badly burned that they are likely to be disfigured for life.

Mrs. Sisley, of Richmond Hill, on the 14th Dec., reached her one hundredth birthday. The aged lady has two sisters living, Mrs. Armitage, of Stouffville, aged 89, and Mrs. Playter, of Reach, aged 86, and a brother, Mr. John Wilson, of Whitchurch, aged 82. The united ages of this long-lived family makes 357. The family consisted of eleven boys and girls, and the father was a U. E. Loyalist, who went to New Brunswick during the struggle for American Independence, and came to Ontario in 1811.

Recently a charivari was held at the dwelling of Mr. Sippe, con. 7, Brant township, Bruce county, at which a serious accident occurred. Two young men were firing their guns, which they crossed over each other, when one of them exploded and blew the barrel off the other gun. One of the men named Robt. Marshall lost his left hand, which was shattered by the explosion. Nelson Hampson, who was standing by, was injured by the discharge to such an extent that he also lost his left hand. Both hands had to be amputated.

NEW YEAR'S FUN.

A swell affair—The big-head.

Fine language—Ten dollars and cost.

There is very little satisfaction in lightning kissing.

The tender passion—The antipathy against tough steak.

A girl may wear the hat of a man,
And in bobtail coat herself array,
But can never be mistaken for a man,
Because she ain't built that way.

"Well, doctor, is there any improvement in my condition this morning?" "Hardly, my Christian friend; I am afraid you'll have to be thinking of the great change. You do, of course, sometimes consider the certainty of death." "Oh, yes, doctor; that thought strikes me every time you enter the room."

It was at the police court and it was an assault case. The witness testified that the assault occurred on Sunday. "How do you know it was on a Sunday?" asked the lawyer on the other side. "Because that day I had to go to the back door of the saloon to get my whiskey instead of the front door."

Tony McOwen remarked to Captain Norris that he sat down to his breakfast every morning at half-past eight. Norris said it seemed odd that he could sit down to his breakfast at half-past eight, for when he got through it was "ate." Whereupon McOwen drew a revolver and shot Norris dead. The jury said justifiable homicide.

"You are a respectable looking man,' said the judge; "how did you happen to get drunk yesterday and make such a rumpus on the streets that it took four policemen to conduct you to the station?" "I'll tell you, judge," said the prisoner, "My wife insisted that I should accompany her to a piano recital last night. I remonstrated—said it would kill me dead; but she insisted, and so—" "You went out and got drunk to escape the piano recital?" "I did, your Honor; I confess it." "The aggravation was overpowering," said the judge, "and I discharge you. I have been there myself."

Putnam's Corn Extractor

Is the best remedy for corns extant. It acts quickly, makes no sore spots and effects a radical cure. A hundred imitations prove its value. Take neither substitutes offered as good nor the close imitations of the genuine too often offered.

Two Brave Brothers.

Particulars have been received at Peterborough of an alarming boat accident and gallant rescue in the River Nene at Whitlesea. Fourteen boys with a gang-master and two young men named George and Edward Dixey were crossing the river in a boat when the craft struck against a post and sank. George Dixey threw one of the boys on the bank, he and his brother also leaping ashore. All the remainder, fourteen in number, were at once helplessly struggling in deep water, four of the boys being 7 years of age and the eldest about 14. Five or six of them clung to the post, with the gang-master, an old man, the others being carried down the stream by the current, which, owing to the swollen state of the river, was very strong. Instantly realizing the position, the two Dixeys, fortunately expert swimmers, dived again and again, ultimately succeeding in bringing eight to land. At this moment the post gave away, and the remainder of the children and the gang-master were at the mercy of the current. Three of the little fellows had clasped each other and disappeared, but rising again were rescued. The others were also got out, and a sad catastrophe averted by the two brothers, one of whom is 16 and the other 19 years of age. Edward Dixey, the younger of the brothers, during last summer jumped into the river and saved a drowning lad, using proper means to restore him as he lay on the river side, and at Liverpool, by diving to the bottom of the canal, he also assisted in saving two men who, clasping each other, had sunk together.—*St. James's Gazette.*

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits.* The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired.* Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

"Why is a small boy like a woman?" said a man to his troublesome wife. No response. 'Because he will make a man grown," said the conundrumist.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

A man should believe but half what he hears. It makes a good deal of difference which half, however.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness. Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Woman may mix in politics, but it doesn't improve either the politics or the women.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

An old school doctrine—that the teacher is a tyrant.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A. P. 313.

FOR SALE CHEAP—On Easy Terms—Improved Farm of 200 acres, valued at $8,000 to $10,000. Price only $30 per acre. Address M. J. KENT, London, Ont.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful; special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MACCORMICK Principal.

LEARN SHORTHAND AT HOME—AND GET BIG PAY. Pitman's Shorthand is the most MARVELOUSLY SIMPLE AND THOROUGH in the world. It is complete in FIFTEEN LESSONS, and we guarantee can be thoroughly mastered by our course of mail lessons. Don't fail to send at once for circulars. UNION SHORT-HANDERS' ACADEMY, Mail Lesson Dept., 39 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto.

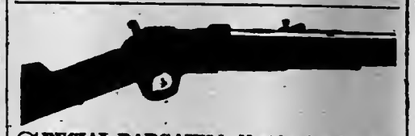
☞ Illustrated Circulars Free. ☜

THOMAS BENGOUGH, President. CHARLES H. BROOKS, Sec'y and Manager.



Bronchitis and Asthma yield to Dr. Jug's Medicine.

STRATFORD, Aug. 8th, 1885.—About three years ago I was laid up with bronchitis, and for six months was unable to do anything. Four bottles of Dr. Jug's Medicine completely cured me, and my health has been first-rate ever since, in fact I never felt better in my life. W. H. MAGEE, G. T. R. WORKS, Stratford.



SPECIAL BARGAINS!—Must be closed out before Jan. 1st. NOW is the time to get a Good Rifle cheap, 50 Remington Carbines, 50 cal., shooting guaranteed—Price $8. 50 Kennedy Repeating Carbines, 12 shots, using 44 Winchester Cartridges, at $14. 100 English Side Snap Guns, 10 & 12 bore, Twist Barrels, $12. 500 British Bull Dog Revolvers, 32, 38, or 44 cal, Price $3.

W. M. COOPER,
Largest Gun Store in Canada, 69 Bay St., Toronto.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE National ELECTRO STEREOTYPE Co.

23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. E.
TORONTO

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

R. SPENCE & CO.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

RASPS FILES

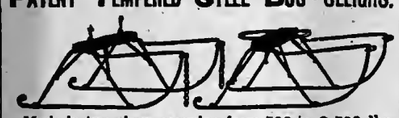
ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

The Mutual Reserve Fund
LIFE ASSOCIATION

The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address,

J. D. WELLS,
General Manager,
65 King Street East, Toronto.

ARMSTRONG'S
PATENT TEMPERED STEEL BOB-SLEIGHS.



Made in two sizes, carrying from 500 to 2,500 lbs. Light, Neat, Strong, and very Durable. Will stand by actual test 300 per cent. over raw steel, and the runners wear six times longer, and being spring tempered, do not drag or grip, drawing fully one-half easier on bare ground. Prices are RIGHT, and orders should be placed AT ONCE to secure delivery this season, as our entire supply is being rapidly taken up. Just the thing for delivery sleighs, carryalls, democrats, etc. Send for circular with full particulars, and ask your carriage makers for these goods. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.

DUCHESS DRESSING.



A PERMANENT BLACK POLISH
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR LADIES & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES.

THE SETH THOMAS WATCH

Best Watch in America for the Price.



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
THE FAVORITE!
THERE IS NO BETTER!
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, On

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal



Crumb's Rubber Pocket Inhaler
—AND—
OZONIZED INHALANT.
CURE FOR COLDS,
CATARRH and BRONCHITIS
Always ready. Recognized by the Profession. 500,000 in use. See Druggists, if not kept by them, sent by mail or express on receipt of $1.00.

CONSUMPTIVES.
Send Stamp for Pamphlet on LUNG FOOD. New and successful treatment, for the delicate, the enfeebled, the emaciated of either sex and of any age.
ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. W. R. Crumb, M. D., St. Catharines, Ont. Canada.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.



HAMILTON SCALE CO.
FARMERS' HAY & CATTLE SCALES.
One of these Scales makes an elegant
XMAS PRESENT
CHAMPION UNION SCALE
Capacity ½oz. to 240 lbs.
With weights complete, - - $8.
Every household should have one.
Mention this paper.
OSBORNE & CO'Y., Hamilton, Ont.



'LITTLE DETECTIVE'
Capacity ½oz. to 10 lbs. $3.

"The Canadian Mutual Aid Association."
LIFE INSURANCE. - - ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.
Registered Under Dominion Insurance Act, 1885.

THIS SYSTEM affords insurance at ACTUAL COST, bringing it in the reach of all classes.
BESIDES Life Benefits, we advance a portion of the insurance in case of TOTAL DISABILITY.
WE have a large Reserve Fund for the security of members.
WE DISBURSE accumulated profits to members every tenth year from date of policy.
GET INSURED AT COST. - INVEST YOUR OWN SURPLUS MONEY.
For further particulars address the Secretary,
W. PEMBERTON PAGE,
Head Office, 10 King St. East, Toronto.
AGENTS WANTED—Good commission or salary.

PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION.

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties—Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Etc.
☞ ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS FREE ☜
THOS. BENGOUGH, Official Reporter York Co. Courts, President.
CHAS. H. BROOKS, Secretary & Manager.

BRITISH AMERICAN Business College
ARCADE, TORONTO.
This is the leading Commercial School in Canada. Its locality is in the business and educational centre of this Province. The course of studies has been specially arranged to give a sound business education.
ARITHMETIC, COMMERCIAL LAW, BOOKKEEPING, CORRESPONDENCE, PENMANSHIP, PHONOGRAPHY, AND TYPEWRITING
Practically Taught.
RE-OPENS JAN. 3, 1887.
For Circular giving full information, address—
C. O'DEA, SECRETARY.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS!!
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN
Peerless Oil
SIX GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XVIII.

ALMOST A MUTINY AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

Already are our readers familiar with that little bay and its far-stretching promontories—land-locked almost as it was—bounded southward by the heaving seas of the English Channel—northward, by the tall beetling cliff—one that resembled that celebrity,

——"whose high and bending head
Looks fearfully in the confined deep."

By the side of that cliff is a narrow cutting or gorge, which, with many interruptions from fallen portions of its chalky sides and tangled masses of wild prickly vegetation, leads to the upper land. At about a quarter of a mile distant from the tallest portion of the cliff there had been one of those landslips so common round the coast of England; and, amid the fallen mass which had, in picturesque confusion, made a varied scene of hill and dale, there nestled, looking on to the beach, some half dozen fishermen's cottages.

One of these cottages belonged to Dolan, the master and owner of the Rift. There, ostensibly, he carried on the trade of a fisherman, and there was rather an ostentatious display of black-looking nets hanging over the fence of the neglected garden. A couple of well-formed and perfectly seaworthy boats, though, were drawn up on to the beach in front of the cottage.

It was not often that smoke curled up from the rude chimney of Dolan's supposed home, and it was not often that the door swung freely on its hinges. "Not at home," would have been the general answer of the very old woman, who was usually nearly bent double with decrepitude, crawling about the place.

But there were times when Dolan found it politic and necessary to affect to sit down by his own hearth, and then that woman, whom we have already seen and heard endeavoring to exercise a control over Grace, would be there, and there would be the affected bustle of a little household.

The other cottages—hovels they might be called—were occasionally in the occupation of various members of Dolan's gang of desperadoes. In fact, this pretended little group of fishermen's dwellings was but a blind, to be used occasionally by Dolan and some of his crew, to account for their being in or about that spot at all.

A narrow road led from this cluster of cottages into a high road that went direct to the town.

At the top of this narrow road was a little, low, whitewashed dwelling, in which resided a man with a wooden leg, who pretended to live by making nets, and those lumpy combinations of rope and oakum by which partial collisions between the fishing cutters were staved off and rendered innocuous.

This old man, though, had hanging in his hut a very curious old horn, with many twists and convolutions, such as one sees occasionally in some old French print of sportsmen, in some of the ancient forests of that land of political mutations, and when any strange footstep wandered down toward the beach, past his cottage, he would blow on his old-shaped horn three toots, which, in a strange way, would echo about the cliff and landslip.

And the way was so rough and rugged, the holes and pits so numerous, and the black mud so tenacious, that no one, unless persevering to an uncommon degree, ever went very far in that direction.

But it is not with the cluster of chance fishermen's cottages that we have now to do—nor with the old man at the top of the lone road, with his curious convoluted French horn—nor with the beetling cliff, so far as its outside conformation is concerned; but it is away from the light of day—away from the dancing sunlight, the scudding clouds, and the deep green sea, that we would conduct our readers.

Dimly lighted by a huge old lamp, suspended by a heavy chain, from a hook buried deeply in the chalk ceiling, there is a huge, irregularly shaped cavern. Take it altogether, its superficial area must have been some thousands of feet, although the many irregularities of its shape and the deep indentations that made up its full dimensions, presented the effect of the huge actual size being appreciated.

The walls were green and moss grown in some cases—that first kind of vegetation, which is rather a stain than anything that can actually be defined by the eyes. Flintstones and fossils of many different varieties projected from the chalky rock, and the ceiling, which was an irregular dome overhead, presented many jagged masses, which seemed ready at any moment to fall upon the floor below, or upon the head of any one who might be in the cavern.

Blackened was that ceiling by smoke, and, in some cases, where a fire of logs had been kindled against the wall of the cavern, the flames and the smoke had gone right up to the ceiling, crackling, charring and blackening the chalk in a singular fashion.

There were leading to and from this huge cavern many cuttings or openings—jagged and uneven—some tall and narrow—others of a nearly circular shape, which it would require some stooping and some skill to pass through; and, throughout the whole, there was at times a rushing, moaning sound, as the wind from the bay forced its way through the masses and hollows of the cliff.

This cavern, then, occupied a good portion of the centre of the huge cliff we have spoken of.

By narrow, tortuous passages, which required care to ascend them, other minor caverns could be reached, as well as various lookout places on small plateaux in the face of the cliff, where a human being would have looked, from seaward, like a piece of fluttering weed, or some bird prowling about the face of the cliff.

This, then, was the real home of Dolan, the smugglers, and of his lawless crew. It was reached in two ways—there was a secret passage to it from the gorge in the cliff, there was another passage to it from the bay.

Looking from the sea toward this portion of the cliff-bound coast of England, numerous black, irregular rocks could be seen about the base of the chalky promontories; and these indicated washings away of portions of the cliff, into which the sea, on occasions of unusual storm and commotion in the Channel, had rushed, enlarging by degrees the hollow, until it becomes a veritable cavern of, in some cases, thirty or forty feet in depth.

There is nothing curious or peculiar in these cliff caverns. Row into one at half tide, and you find it gloomy, and with a decided odor of sea weed.

A freak of nature, however, had made one of these openings in the cliff serviceable to Dolan. By some subsidence of the chalk, or by some "fault" in the original construction of the cliff, when upheavings and slips of the coast were probably frequent, almost the whole of that tall cliff was honey combed into numerous caverns, one of which was the large one that we have introduced the reader to, where hung the lamp.

A very rugged kind of flight of steps—broad and steep—for they had been only roughly cut down the steep declivity of a natural passage—led from this huge cavern to the level of the sea in the bay, but still within the cliff; and there was a black looking pool of sea water—a subterranean lake of about three hundred yards across—and which only slightly heaved to and fro on its surface, as it sympathized with the swell of the water in the bay, with which it had communication.

Torches stuck in different parts of the cliff around this sea-lake gave a sort of twilight appearance to the place, and showed a roof about a hundred feet in height from its surface.

On this lake, with an idle motion, stem and stern, rested the Rift.

Dark looking boats were silently rowed over the surface of this inland piece of water, and now and then there was a hoarse cry from some human voice, as an order was given or responded to, the echoes of which would die away in strange gibbering noises through the old cavern.

But it is in regard to how the Rift got into this place that we have now to do, and we will no longer conceal that from the reader.

At one portion of this lake—that towards the south—it seemed to be lost in the gloom of a narrow channel, which, although its ceiling was as high as the rest of the place, or nearly so, was very much contracted at its sides. This narrow channel led directly to one of those crevices or openings in the cliff which we have mentioned and which led out to the open bay.

In effect, then, this lake of dark sea-water, in which lay the Rift so securely, was but an extensive cavern, into which rushed the waters of the bay and in which the level rose or fell, according to the state of the tide without.

The only difference was in the extent of the cavern and in the fact that the opening from the face of the cliff into it was not visible from the bay.

And yet that opening directly faced the south, and, had it been visible, would have presented a jagged aperture of about fifty feet in width and the same in height.

And now for the simple means by which all observation of this opening was baffled.

A couple of old mainsails achieved everything. By a clever system of cordage, managed by half a score of pulleys from within, these two old mainsails could be stretched over the outer face of the cliff, completely hiding the opening from view. They were daubed with chalk. The weather had stained the canvas; sea-water and seaweed had stained it with color resembling the cliff, against the sides of which it flattened itself, and, unless actually suspected and looked for, it might well baffle the closest observer. Many an eye—many a telescope had run over this canvas covering; but what was there to pause at on the face of a cliff? Nothing. And so it escaped just that closeness of searching which might have defined it to be something unusual.

No vessel with more draught of water than to the lightest ever came into the bay at all, and there was no temptation to go close to the cliff, which had a reputation for now and then sliding down a ton or two of chalk into the bay.

At half-tide, then, or beyond it, the Rift could be sailed into the opening, and safely moored in the lake in the cavern; and in five minutes, or less, the canvas covering could be drawn over the aperture in the cliff and gradually, as the tide receded, it could be lowered to meet the level of the sea.

And what, with the shadows from projections, and all the artifices that Dolan and his crew used to give the canvas a natural color, you might have rowed to within a hundred feet of the artifice, and not observe it.

Hence was it, then, that the Rift escaped the Spray; hence was it that the Rift, when apparently close on to the cliff, fired those guns, in order that, sheltered by their smoke (which could not escape except by slowly rolling up the face of the cliff), she might have the opening in the face of the rock cleared for her and sail in, and so disappear, as she had, from before the astonished eyes of those on board the Spray.

With her cargo of smuggled goods the Rift would thus make a good port; and then, at night, boat load after boat load would issue out of the cavern and make for the land-slip, where there would be plenty of assistance to carry them off to a market somewhere inland.

And now we resume the thread of our narrative.

Pale and trembling Dolan stood on the deck of the Rift and the faint light from the torches of the sea cavern fell upon his restless eyes. There was a wildness of expression about the face of Dolan that he had never worn before and had his crew been adepts in physiognomy they might well have expected that the events of this last voyage of the Rift had gone far to unsettle the brain of their bold and unscrupulous commander.

There was a quiver of the muscles about the mouth; an uneasy, restless searching here and there about the eyes; and, now and then, a short, sharp, sudden turn of the head, as though he expected something that it would be terrible to see was close to him and with more than mortal rapidity likely to glide behind his back on his attempt to see it.

Truly, the imagination of Dolan was in anything but a healthful state.

It was the vision in the cabin of the Rift that had been the proximate cause of this mental condition on the part of the smuggler and pirate.

It frequently happens that men like Dolan will, so far as conscience and remorse are concerned, clamber over the wickedness of life; and then does some one circumstance that in itself will seem of less value than many which have preceded it will, like a spark rushing through a train of powder, awaken all dormant fears and dormant consciousness of guilt and shatter all the confidence or indifference of the perpetrator.

It was thus with Dolan.

He thought that he had seen, in his cabin a vision; the vision—delicate, gentle, and beautiful—of that young and innocent girl whom he had left to perish on board the Coquette; the vision of that child-like creature, whose sweet smile and gentle eye had rested upon him for a moment, when he was plundering the lockers of her father's cabin.

Many a strong man had fallen before the vengeful arm of Dolan. He had heard the death-shriek, as drowning wretches, who owed their fate to him, sank amid the waste of waters to rise no more; but nothing had seemed to touch him so much as the heartless abandonment of that young girl in the cabin of the Coquette.

And now he believed that he had seen her, now he fully believed that she had presented herself to him for the purpose of driving him to madness; and, with the superstition which is so frequently the concomitant of such minds as his, he looked upon the appearance as a warning—a warning of death!

Then all the sum of a life of sin—all the iniquities of a life of crime rose up before him; and, as he gazed about him in the sea-cavern, the translation of his expression might have been:

"I am going from life, and then how will it fare with me?"

But it was not likely that such a man as Dolan would wholly succumb to feelings such as these without some struggle.

He roused himself to action, and although there was craven fear at his heart, he strove to speak in his usual tone.

"Now, my men," he shouted, "look alive. The Rift has beaten off the Spray, and in our old home on the cliff we may yet defy all the power that can be brought against us. Bustle now, my men. We have a full cargo, and the night will be just the one for us. No moon, I take it, Martin?"

"None till the twenty-fifth," said Martin, shortly, and, as Dolan thought, with an expression very different from that in which he usually spoke.

Dolan would fain have asked what change had come over him, but he dreaded now to do so, lest the reply should be one that would increase his fear.

Then, from the various deep indentations of the sea cavern, issued boats, and they surrounded the Rift. It was into these boats that the cargo was to be stowed, and then, in some secure hour of the night, they were to be rowed out of the bay, and round the promontory, to the group of cottages in the supposed occupation of fishermen, but the real tenancy of Dolan and his crew.

When there, they would be met by an agent, who would buy all the goods and take all further risks attendant upon them.

This agent, though, knew nothing of the secret caverns in the cliff.

"Look sharp!" said Dolan, with an affectation of firmness, although his voice cracked as he spoke, and several of the crew started, for they could scarcely, at the moment, recognize it, "look sharp, for all must be done to-night, and there is no time to lose."

"Ay, ay, sir," growled one. "I don't think there is, now, as we have fired on a king's ship."

"Who is that?"

"Me—Job Lines. Here I am."

"What no you mean?"

"Just what I said, Captain Dolan, which was that there was no time to lose. Hoy! shipmates—hoy! No time to lose!"

At these words from this man a ringing shout rang through the cavern and the work of unloading the Rift was at once suspended as by a common agreement among the men, which those words were the signal.

"Wha, is this?" shouted Dolan.

"Oh, there will be no harm, captain."

"Mutiny!"

"We don't know the word here. There is no time to lose, mates, is there?"

"None!" shouted the crew.

"What is it? What is it? Are you all mad?"

"No," said one, standing up in one of the boats "but we should be if we went on in this kind of way any longer. It was all very well before a king's ship was in commission against us and before we fired on her. We were smugglers, so far as they knew, and if caught, why the worst that would have befallen us would have been that we should have been clapped on board a man-of-war; but now—now, my mates—now—"

"It's the yard-arm!" cried half a dozen voices.

"Aye, it is."

"What do you mean? What do you want?" said Dolan. "I do not understand you. I share with you all perils—perhaps more than any of you know of. What do you want then of me? What can I do?"

"Share and share alike and let this be the last venture!"

"Ah!"

"Yes, the last; no more of it! Let each go on his own cruise and there's an end."

"I think I understand you."

"Of course you do," laughed one, and then the laugh became general; and Dolan felt that his authority was gone and that his career as captain of the Rift was over.

"I do understand you," he said.

"Silence, fore and aft, for the skipper!" cried one. "He's going to tip us a yarn now, mates."

"Hurrah!"

"Silence all!" shouted Dolan in a voice that awakened every echo in the cavern, for his passion was now roused. "Silence all and hear me, or by the heavens above us I'll finish the cruise by sending to his reward a couple of you!"

From the capstan top, close to where he stood, he lifted a heavy pair of the ship's pistols and held them threateningly. There was a profound stillness among the crew.

"If," he added, "it is your wish that the cruises of the Rift should end, be it so. I keep no ship's company together against their will. I may, or I may not, try to get together another crew. I don't say now one way or the other; but the share of the plunder of our cruises, to which you are all entitled, you shall have freely and honestly; and for your satisfaction, I can tell you that, by the care I have taken, each share will be much more than any of you anticipate."

A loud shout arose from the crew, and one-half of the popularity of Dolan had come back to him.

"I say to you all," he added, "that you will be surprised at what you will get."

Dolan was turning sarcastic.

"And I feel convinced that it will be sufficient to settle you all for life."

"Hurrah!"

"And, now, I have only in the first place to recommend to you all, if you don't want to bring suspicion and the Philistines upon you, to make less noise."

"Ay, ay, captain."

All were hushed.

"And, in the second place, let us get rid of this cargo, which is the cheapest we ever had, since we did not pay Captain Mocquet anything for it, and the money it will produce will add to the general stock largely."

"Ay, ay, sir. That's good—oh, that's all right—fair play all the world over!"

Such were the various expressions elicited by the speech of Dolan, who bent his malignant eyes from one to the other of the crew, while a sneering smile curled the corners of his mouth.

"Then all's well," he said.

"Ay, ay, captain, all's well."

"But when," said one, "will the division of the spoil take place and where?"

"To-morrow night and here!" promptly cried Captain Dolan.

"That will do."

"But, until then, my men, unless you consent to one thing I will leave the cavern at once."

"What is that! What thing?"

"Obey me cheerfully and promptly, as you have been in the habit of doing; for I work for the good of all."

"Yes, yes," cried all present, "that will do."

"Now to work."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

History is the revelation of Providence.

Love one human being with warmth and purity, and thou wilt love the world. The heart, in that celestial sphere of love, is like the sun in its course. From the drop in the rose, to the ocean, all is for him a mirror, which he fills and brightens.

The fact is that a certain class of men love to be quiet, and are ready to sell their country to the evil one himself, that they may live at ease and make no enemies. They have not the manliness to plead for the right, for it must cost them a customer or a friend, and so they plead a superior holiness as an excuse for sulking.

No cowardice is so great as that found in truth. Belief in the rightness of a cause, in the value of a high moral standard, in the supreme righteousness overruling man, self-respect and moral dignity—all go by the board when we condescend to a lie, either spoken or acted, either by suggestions of the false or suppressive of the truth. What ever it may be that we are called on to testify or acknowledge we should stand up openly and without wincing.

The Coming of the New Year.

"I am coming, I am coming!" says the glad new year;
"I am coming 'mid bright smiles, and the sad falling tear."

I am coming to the cottage,
And to the lordly hall;
To loving homes, to lonely hearths—
Coming to one, to all!
No wish can shut me from your door,
No prayers my step delay;
To high and low, to rich and poor,
Comes the glad New Year's Day.

To happy homes and happy hearts
A welcome guest I prove,
Bringing choice gifts and wishes kind
From those we dearly love;
And children from their little beds
Will watch this morning's ray,
And laugh, and shout aloud for joy,
That this is New Year's Day.

To saddened hearts and mourning homes
I come with gentle tread,
And over hearths most desolate
A hallowed radiance shed;
Whisp'ring of hope to hopeless ones,
Joy to the joyless heart
Telling of Him whose life and light
A-heavenly peace impart.

Oh, thank God for the glad new year!
His gift, direct from heaven;
And by our lives let us declare
It is in mercy given;
Whether we greet it with a smile,
Or with the falling tear,
Thank God for all—and from our hearts
Welcome the glad new year.

An Admirer of the Beautiful.

Young Lady—"Are you an admirer of the beautiful, Dr. Slasher?"

Dr Slasher (a young sawbones)—"Oh, yes, indeed."

Young Lady—"What is the most beautiful thing you ever saw?"

Dr. Slasher (contemplatively)—"Well, I think the most beautiful thing I ever saw was the way in which Prof. Deepcutter took a man's leg off at the hospital last week.

Getting Some Satisfaction.

"What's the matter, Bobby?" inquired his mother, as the boy flounced into the nursery.

"Pa s-sent me out of the l-library e-cause I made too much n-n-oise."

"I hope you didn't say anything rude to your papa?"

"N-no," replied Bobby, who knows better than to be rude to the old man, "but I slammed the door."

An Insinuation.

An excited individual rushed into a schoolhouse and asked for the teacher.

"What is the cause of your excitement, my dear sir?" queried the teacher.

"I was just passing the schoolhouse, when I was set upon and insulted by a gang of young blackguards, and I have come to see you about it, as I understand you are the principal."

Really Quite Recent.

"Do you know that short mustaches like mine are all the rage now?" asked a Soho youth of his girl.

"No; are they?" she replied.

"Yes; they are the latest things out."

"I might have known, that too, for if they are like yours they have'nt been out long."

Every piano should have a waterproof covering. If this cover is kept on while the young lady ameteur is above the instrument will last a very lon ime.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

"Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true."
—*In Memoriam.*

Thus do we greet the, Janus, two-headed god of the Romans, deity who presides over open doors, standing, as thou dost, on the threshold of the New Year, with a face of regret for the past clouded by the touching sadness of a parting, sent with the sunshine of hope irradiating the countenance of thy other and brighter self.

Ever thus it is, as the scythe of time sweeps the full heads of ripened grain into the storehouse of our lives; thus do we pause and sigh, as we reckon up the results of the year's harvest, over the "might have been," and involuntarily arises to our lips, "God's pardon rest upon the dying year, God's blessing fall like dew upon the young, new months ahead." Tenderly do we whisper, in Tennyson's touching words:

"But tho' his eyes are waxing dim,
And tho' his foes speak ill of him,
He was a friend to me.
Old year, you shall not die.
We did so laugh and cry with you,
I've half a mind to die with you,
Old year, if you must die."

But the chasm between the old year and the new is bridged by the flashing rainbow of expectancy and hope, over which our spirits travel from the past, which is ours forever, into that mystic country of the future.

The observance of the New Year dates far back into historic times. China, the oldest child of civilization, presses to the front with her "flowery kingdom" and almond-eyed people. Egypt follows, under the shadow of her pyramids, with the ibis of Thoth, the genius of the New Year, over the season of which, the rising of Sirius, the dog-star, cast its regulating beams; while the Persian exchanges his *nev-ruz* or presents of eggs.

The martial Roman, casting aside his sword and armor, arrayed himself in snowy white on the first day of the New Year, and in joyful procession hied to the temple amid clouds of incense and flaming altars, and peace and happiness cast their perfect glory over all the land. Later on, visiting became the order of the day, and grotesque masques wandered at will throughout the streets of the capital, with many quick and fantastic pranks.

Strenæ, for luck, were exchanged, and all the vast possessions, over which watched eagles of Rome, were given over to peace and good-will toward all mankind. The Christian folk, forbidden to join in any of the pagan, observances, spent their time in acts of charity, meditation, and prayer.

About the fifth century, when the 25th of December became acknowledged as the festival of the Nativity, New Year's day was recognized as the commemoration of the circumcision, and solemnly kept as such in the various branches of the Eastern and Western Churches; but it was not until late in the sixteenth century that the first day of January was universally accepted as the opening day of the New Year, Christmas Day, the Annunciation, (25th of March), Easter Day, and March 1st having equally shared with the 1st of January the honor of ushering in the bright New Year.

'Tis the great holiday of France, the *jour d'trennes* being strictly observed by all classes.

Grotesque customs seem to have been the order of the day in "Ye olden tyme," and still keep their hold upon the present century, the ancient custom of watching the old year out and the new one in still existing, and touchingly appropriate does it seem that old and dear friends, who have stood side by side through good and evil, trials and happiness, should pass into the new order of things hand in hand. In the old town of Coventry, England, on New Year's Day, there sounds through the quaint streets the call of "God-cakes for the New Year," and young and old crowd to eat of the triangular little God-cakes, filled with a sort of mince-meat, and costing about a halfpenny apiece.

In more modern times, among the French, the observance of the New Year's Day is the great holiday of the year, and celebrated much in the same way as the English and Canadians keep Christmas, by interchange of good wishes, presents, and bonbons, reunions of families, and visiting among friends. Indeed, over all the world seems to hover the white wings of the Spirit of Peace and Hope, and the happy face of a whole world is uplifted to an equally happy heaven above.

Labor.

All labor well and worthily performed is in itself a direct means of elevating and improving the laborer. In the first place, it calls forth energy and force, and they grow by exercise. No system of self culture, however elaborate, can ever give that vigor and tone to the system, or that sense of power to the mind, which comes from regular, well-performed labor. To work with a purpose, whether it be at the forge or the shop, in the factory or in the office. in the field or the studio, in the kitchen or the schoolroom, gives a conscious ability that nothing else can produce, and that goes far to make the manly and the womanly character.

The Star.

Christmas Eve—and the mellow light
Of the Star in the East was aglow
O'er the Magi, hastening through the night,
In the desert, long ago.

Christmas Eve, and the gentle light
Of the Star in the East was aglow
O'er the lambs, asleep with their shepherds by night,
On the hillside, long ago.

Christmas Eve—and the golden light
Of the Star in the East was aglow
O'er a Baby's brow, in the holy night,
In a manger, long ago.

Christmas Eve—and the blessed light
Of the Star in the East is aglow,
As it shone of old, through the sweet, still night,
O'er Bethlehem, long ago.

A Useful Domestic.

Lady—"What does the groceryman want?"

Bridget—"Shure, mum, he is afther his bill, and it's thrubblesome that he is."

Lady—"You go out and talk to him. If he makes any trouble, you can Bridget over better than I can."

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

HANDS, ECHLIN & GARVIN,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞ Office and residence, up stairs in Mathews new brick block.
☞ HOURS.—8 to 10:30 a. m.; 1 to 2:30 and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence otd stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

MONEY

to Loan on real estate security. Simple Interest, low rates, and easy terms.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
275 Standard Office.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

FOR SALE.

4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
230



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,

describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.

To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.

Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.

C. Blackett Robinson,
JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

AGENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.

100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

cuChilblains, frosted feet, and all frost bites Wred by a few applications of West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, the magic cure. Try it. 25c. and 50c. All druggist.

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more

Flour always on Hand

To give in exchange.

"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more. $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.

Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back

No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.

No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.

Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.

Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

NEXT VISIT
Dec. 27 at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.

L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax N. S

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE.

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

The Markdale Standard

Issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure,

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS.

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m, Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7. 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

West's Cough Syrup, the most reliable remedy for all throat and lung diseases. For safety keep it always in the house. All druggists.

Worms often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms and expel them from the system.

Flesherton.

Christmas day passed over pleasantly and quietly in our village; Christmas morning was ushered in by Choral Singers in our streets; In the evening the annual S. S. anniversary of the Presbyterian Church was held, the tables were laden with good things for all and very prompt on time the programme was entered upon, which was well sustained by the children of the school and was very interesting throughout. The Christmas Cantata, "Santa Claus visit to the school" was very creditably gone through by the scheol under the able leadership of our popular Jeweler Mr. J. G. Russel; from the applause given the renderings appeared to be duly appreciated. The church was filled to the doors, proceeds over $70.00,

Monday Nomination day there was a good turn out of ratepayers to hear the record of the officers in power for the past year and to re-nominate, and nominate new men for the coming year.

Good feling prevailed throughout most of the discussions: we have never had the pleasure of attending as good township meetings heretofore; Questions of interest were discussed and well ventilated in an intelligent and interesting manner.

No very serious charges were sustained against any of the members of the council.

Dr. Christoe is again nominated for Reeve to be opposed by Mr. A. Elliott; the Dr. has little to fear from that quarter.

Mr. Thorp Wright an intelligent and enterprising farmer in ward No 3 received nomination for Reeve but after delivering an animated speech principally dealing with the career of the present Reeve, he withdrew his name from the contest. Mr. Brown of Priceville (Ward no 1) has been such a good little boy not a word was said against him having no opposition he comes back to the board without spot or wrinkle.

Mr. J. Boland for ward no 2 had no very serious charges to answer to but will have long and he thought strong opposition in the person of Mr. W. McLoughry. (In ward no 3) Mr. W. G. Pickell gave the most intelligent account of his doings the past year as councillor, of course he did not please every body consequently his opponent will be in the person of Mr W. Sharp an enterprising young man from the centre of the ward who made his maiden speech; he promised to be a good boy if elected. Ward no 4 Mr. McKee thought he performed the duty of his office faithfully during the past year but it appears not to the satisfaction of all, his opponent will also be another enterprising young man in the person of Mr, Henry Cairns; his was also a maiden speech its special charecteristic was its brevity; we thought if the same happy bashfulness accompanied Mr. C. in all his relations in life it is not to be wondered at that he is not wedded. If elected we have no doubt Mr. Cairns will make a good councillor.

Mr. S. Pedlar received nomination for ward 4 but after a happy speech withdrew his name Mr, Jacob Sloan of Eugenia performed the duties of chairman in a very satisfactory manner.

This is to certify that I have used McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, ALEX. STEEL, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

A HEAVY LOAD.—"When I ate, my food was like a lump of lead in my stomach. I took Burdoch Blood Bitters. The more I took, the more it helped me., I am like a new man now," says EZRA Babcock, Cloyne P. O., Township Barrie, Ont.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.
When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure Food, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 2

BROKEN DOWN.—"Being completely broken down in health, I was induced to try that valuable remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle made me feel like a new man, restoring me completely to health." Geo. V. Detlor, Napanee, Ont.

IT SELDOM FAILS.—J. D. Cameron, of Westlake, Ainslie, Cape Breton, had inflammatory rheumatism which Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured after all other treatment had failed.

$500.00
REWARD!

WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 331. MARKDALE, ONT., JANUARY 6, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

"HOLIDAY GIFTS"

DURABLE-BEAUTIFUL

——and useful in——

SILVERWARE & NOVELTIES

W. A. BROWN,

Jeweller,

MARKDALE

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

Good sleighing.

Business brisk again.

Wheat up seven cents.

Peas also up two cents.

Markdale school opened on Tuesday

Will those bringing us wood kindly all and get a receipt so that there'l be no mistake.

Thousands of bushels of grain coming to Markdale market daily.

Large quantities of wood now being marketed.

Boyes's correct majority is 112 and Blyth's 259.

The annual meeting of all towuship Agricultural Societies is held on the second Thursday in January.

The Owen Sound Advertiser is twenty four years old. and quite vigorous and hearty. with prospects of long life.

Our report of Eugenia L. O. L last week should read No. 1118. Also 38 members instead of35.

We extend our sincere thanks to all those who have so promptly renewed their subscription for 1887.

Mr. R. C. Bryden agent for the Mercantile Fire Insurance Co. will please accept thanks for a fine large callendar for '87.

In our report of the Methodist Christmas anniversary last week we omitted a recitation by Miss Cornish which was well rendered and much appreciated.

There was three polling booths in Markdale last Monday, one for Artemesia one for Glenelg and one for our village trustee election.

Our Brass Band serenaded Mr. J. W. Ford, last Friday evening on the occasion of his silver wedding, and were handsomely entertained.

The Hanover Post is six year old, and all comes to hand neat, clean, well put together, and always neatly folded. We wish bro. Ashley and the Post continued prosperity.

Lackey & Abbott of Berkeley are going into the planing, and sash factory business in that village and expect to have their factory in operation in March next.

Will all our subscribers please refer to their address label on the STANDARD and see how you stand; If there is any mistake, kindly let us know If you are in arrears we will be glad o have a friendly call.

Credit Sale.—Mrs. Pollock will have a credit sale of farm stock, implements &c., on her premises lot 97, con 2, east G. T. & S. R., Artemesia, on Wednesday the 12th inst. Sale to commence at 1. o'clock. Terms 10 months on good paper. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

L. O. L. No. 1340, Kimberly will give a grand Soiree on Friday the 14th Jan. Several Reverend gentleman will deliver addresses, music by Mrs. Aldrod of Kimberely, Miss Carruthers of Ellingwood and W. J. Benson of Markdale.

West's Cough Syrup, is a sure cure for coughs, colds crup and consumption.

This being week of prayer. services are held each night, except Saturday,in the Methodist Church of this place.

The following resolution was passed at the annual School meeting of S. S. No. 9 Artemesia, and is sent for publication "Moved by J. Hickling Seconded by Geo. Meldrum, That we desire the trustees not to allow the teachers to use the Bible selections if it is possible to avoid it. but rather , use the Old Bible instead.

Sealed Tenders will be received up to the 13th inst for the supply of ten cords dry and twenty cords green wood 3 ft. long, to be delivered at the Methodist Church. Must be smooth body timber and well split, the dry to be delivered by the 20th inst, the green this winter. Address marked Tender, Standard Office Markdale.

Our foreman Mr. Jackman has been now six weeks confined to his bed since the surgical operation, but is otherwise hearty and in good spirits; He is becoming an expert in Ladies Fancy Work, such as Crochet and Darned work He says he used to darn the boys for numerous typographical errors &c., but now practices a different kind of darning.

Sudden Death.—Mr. J, S. Plews of Shelburne, brother of Mr. Angus Plewes of this village, died suddenly on Thursday the 23 ult, He dropped dead while driving in his sleigh in Shelburne. Deceased was a man of 40 summers, strong, hearty, and an enterprising business man, proprietor of Shelburne roller flour mills, was highly respected. He was a prominent member of the A. O. U. W. about one hundred of whom attended his funeral: leaves a wife and seven children.

The Presbyterian annual tea-meeting was held in Haskett's Hall on the evening of New Years-Day and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather there was a fair turn out. A plentiful supply tea and eatables were served and apparently relished, after which the program was entered upon. The choir gave several selections which were well rendered; recitations and music also by local talent and a short address by Rev. Geo. H, Cornish and Dr. Sproule, M. P. after which the entertainment concluded at an early hour.

The Brass Band made their annual serenade on the last night of the old year. It was pleasant indeed to remain comfortable in bed and listen to the excellent music as the band went from house to house, but not so pleasent to turn out at 2 o'clock in the morning to entertain our worthy young men and replenish their finances. We are glad to know however that the results are satisfactory, and that, as the place has grown so rapidly they were unable to "do" the whole town but will complete the serenade on "Old New-year's-eve.

Christ Church Christmas Tree entertainment was held in Haskett's Hall on the evening of Thursday last, and was in every respect a grand success. The hall was crowded to the door. The Operetta "Laila" was well rendered, in fact this was something extraordinary for a rural School to attempt and tho' it must have taken a great deal of time and practice it was exceedingly well given; The scenery and costumes were also appropriate and handsome. Two Xmas trees were heavily laden with presents for the children and others and were distributed by Santa Claus Himself, to the delight of the children. Miss Ford deserves especial credit in connection with the Operetta which was under her supervision.

$500 REWARD.

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache indegestion, constiputicated or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar-coated pills, 25c. For sale dy all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Toronto Ont.

Miraculous Escape.—On the night of the Ontario Elections while D. Arnott was returning home from Markdale on horseback, he fell asleep and the horse (a three-year-old colt) wandered into Thos. Campbell's lane half a mile from town and dropped into a well some 50 rods from the road. There were loose boards over the well, which is 27 feet deep and some three feet of water in it. No body appears to understand how Arnott escaped going down with the horse, and it is said he hunted about the field for the horse not knowing what happened him; when he found him he hastened for help and secured the service of Jo. Irwin, a well digger, with windlass &c., and they soon wound up the animal but when about to land him he slipped through the tackling and fell again to the bottom. The second time however the horse was safely landed and strange to say not much the worse, and is now all right again.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Mink Set, regular price $15, only $11 at Anderson's.

Dolls! Dolls! Dolls! thirty varities to choose from, at Head Quarters, Markdale, A. Dinsmore.

Cheapest place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

Glasware in great variety and at bottom prices, at J. G. Anderson's.

Christmas, New-Year and Birthday cards an extensive assortment to select form. 2c. cents upwards at Head Quarters, Markdale, A. Dinsmore.

Glassware at Cost.—Benson's is the cheapest and best place in town to buy your groceries crockery and glassware.

To Rent.—A two story brick dwelling with 8 rooms, good cellar, cistern and wood shed, apply to G. S Bowes

J. G. Anderson is clearing off his stock of overcoats at and under regular wholesale prices, come and get one.

Go to Benson's for Cramberries Labrador Herrings, Oranges, Lemons, Confectionery, Biscuits all kinds cheaper than any one in the trade.

Money to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest. Apply to Wm. Jackson, Markdale.

J. G. Anderson is selling his immense stock of ready-made clothing at wonderful bargains, biggest discounts ever before known.

If you want 5 or 10 lbs Tea that will suit you just to a T go to the Mammoth tea store, J. G. Anderson, Markdale.

For Sale.—A three-year-old mare, "Clyde Grit," also a six-year-old mare. Apply to Wm. Sargent, Berkeley, P. O.

School Books.—A new stock just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner, & Co.

Remember if you want a good drop of the "cratur" for Xmas or the "New Year" Benson's is headquarters. Having just received a stock of Rye and Malt direct from the distillery, Brandy, Rum, Gin, Irish and Scotch whiskey, very best of Wines which I will sell cheaper and better than any one in this county.

Tea Sets! Tea sets! China Sets Decorated Sets, Colored Sets White, Wheat Sets; Benson have the best stock and variety in town, and will clean them out cheaper than any one else in the trade. Call and see for yourselves.

Annuals.—Boys own paper. Girls own paper $2.10 each, Good words and Sunday Magazine $2.00 each. British Workmen, Cottage, artisan and British Workwoman 50c. each Band of Hope Review. The advice and childs own Maggin 35c. each, and a host of others for 5c. to $1.00 at Head Quarters Markdale A. Dinsmore.

Worlds best. Vest's Liver Pills, a sure cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache and indegestion. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

Worth its weight in gold. West's World's Wonder, the cheapest and best liniment in the world; cures more cases and goes further than any other medicine. Rheumatics, try it. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

McLeod the boot and shoe merchant can fit you every time, any shape or make you please. See his adv. in this paper, the newest out in boots, if that one don't suit, just call and leave your measure.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 77 to 80 cents; spring wheat 77 to 80; barley 48 to 53; peas 50; oats 27; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5:50 to 5;70 hides 6;50 to 7:00.

Having refitted mill putting it in first class running order, and will be in operation from this date, Custom sawing solicited and will be done for cash or on shares—Saw logs wanted; Having made special arrangements for the purchase of an unlimited quantity of maple and birch for which the highest price will be paid spot cash.

M. & W. ARMSTRONG,
Markdale, Dec. 29, '86.

Personals.

Master Eddie Reynolds spent Christmas week with his parents in Markdale.

Mr. Chas. Lee and mother are the guests of Mrs. Reynolds.

Oscar Wright of Toronto was home for Christmas.

W. Cornwall has been home for the Hollidays; his brother was also on a visit.

Will McFarland spent last week with his friend Bert Casson at Mitchell,

Miss Christina Wilson was home from Toronto for Christmas.

Mrs W. A. Brown spent Mew-Year's in Toronto.

Reynell C. and Fred W. A. Cornish of Toronto were home for Christmas.

Capt Jones was home to Cape Croker for Xmas.

F. Porter was home to Sand Hill for Xmas.

Messers. White, Breckenridge and Rorke of Owen Sound, were the guests of Mr. T- L. Moffat on New Year's.

Miss Clapp spent Xmas in Toronto.

We had a friendly call from Mr. Robt. Dunlop, Euphrasia tp. clerk last week.

John Telford and family spent Xmas in Markdale.

Misses Jennie and Millie Lyons of Tara were home for the Hollidays.

Misses Maggie and Minnie McNea are spending a few weeks with friends at Bellwood.

Josiah Payne of Warshaw spent New-Year's with friends at Markdale.

Mrs. Donnelly is visiting her daughter Mrs- A. Walker.

Mrs. E. S. Mabee is spending a few weeks at Castlederg.

W. A. Brown spent New-Yoar's in Toronto.

Herb. Allen of Allenford spent Christmas with Markdale cousins.

Charlie Lawrence returned to his post this week, his father died in Toronto last week at the advanced age of 82 years,

Christina Bryden was home from Toronto on a visit last week.

Mr. Joseph and Delila Williams of Williams Tp, were the guests of F. Sarjeant last week.

Mrs. W. M. Clarke has removed from Toronto and became a Markdale citizen.

Rev. Mr. Fairley of Chatsworth exchanged work with Rev. Mr. Ward last Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Ayers of Flesherton, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr, Cornish on Sunday evening.

Miss Anderson, of Owen Sound was the guest of Mr. Wm. Armstrong last week.

Mark Armstrong was in Toronto for New-Year's.

Holland Centre.

Mr. Moses Smith is going out of the flour mill business here; haven't heard who will operate it.

Considerable excitement at our annual School meeting in the election of trustee. Mr. Thos. Armstrong was the lucky man.

A transient lodger at the "Queen's", one night recently, ran short of fuel during a cold night, and burnt all the boots and socks he could get hands on. He left early in the morning.

Mr. Stevenson, who had his dwelling burnt about a month ago, has re-built and will be into his new house shortly. He was a heavy looser by the fire.

Hickling Grange No. 381.

The following officers have been elected for 1887. J. Hickling, Master. F. Whewill, Overseer. W. Moffat, Secretary. W. Hopper, Treasurer. R. Cooper, Lecturer. H. Wright, Chaplin. R. Clemes, Stewart. J. Kinghorn, Ass. Stewart. J. Inkster, G. Keeper. Mrs. J. Hickling, Ceres. Miss. Inkster, Pomona Miss A. Kinghorn, Flora. Miss A. E. Hickling, L. A. S.

Mr. J. Hickling has been master of this grange ten years. com.

Cannot be excelled.—"I have pleasure in saying that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cannot be excelled for curing colds, coughs and loss of voice. It cured my brother completely." So says Ira McNead, of Poplar Hill, Ont., regarding this reliable remedy.

HONOR ROLL OF S. S. NO. 7.

Holland for Dec. 1886.

4th Class—Maurice Fitzegerald Jennie Ervin 2nd Willie Sqears. 3rd Class Jennie Jackson, 2nd Jonnie Fitzgerald, and Beatie Thibedeau, 2nd Class Joseph Hampton and Thos. Erwin, 2nd Albert Roulston. Jr. 2nd Class Jennie Campbell, Frankie Bailey, Francis Freeborne- Part 2nd Class William Crowther, 2nd Maggie Erwin. Part I Class Susannah Hutton, Penninah Freeborn.

Found! that West's Cough Syrup is the best for cough, colds and all throat and lung diseases. All druggists.

Afflictions are blessings to us when we can bless God for afflictions. Sufferings has kept many from sinning. Fiery trilals make golden Christians.—Dyer.

West's Cough Syrup instantly relieves and speedily cures bronchitis, sore throat, and all throat diseases. Try it and be convinced. All druggists.

One thing is clear to me, that no indulgence of passion destroys the spirtual nature so much as respectable selfishness. —George MacDonald.

A Severe Trial.—"I tried all the docters in this locality for liver and kidney troubles (which I had for years) with no benefit. Four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me," says Lemuel Allan, Lisle, Ont.

The first book read and the last book laid aside by every child is the conduct of its mother.

Sick headache and all liver diseases yield immediately to West's Liver Pills. Sugar coated. All drugsists.

Vice stings us even in our pleasure, but virtue consoles us even in our pains.

West's World's Wonder, or Family Liniment, a never failing cure for rheumatism neuralgia, cuts, burns, bruises, wounds and frost bites. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

Do not speak of the evidence of Christianity being inadequate. Have you ever tried it? There is here a celestial chemistry which no man can learn, who does not go into the laboratory himself and use his own crucible and his own fire.—Dr. McClintock.

His last resort.—Mr. Richard Rowe, of Harley, Ont., was afflicted for four years with dyspepsia. Two experienced doctors treated him. Getting discouraged, he tried Burdock Blood Bitters. He states that two bottles cured him. He is now doing heavy work and as well as ever.

FREE TRADE.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicine, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufactures. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Boschee's German Syrup* as the reduction of twenty six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottle containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size, The *August Flower* for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottle will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and of village civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size. E. O. W.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rheume, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store Markdale. 4.

RUTH ELLIOTT;

OR,

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

A TALE OF SOCIAL LIFE IN CANADA.

BY W. E. BESSEY, M. D.

PART III.—The Wedding.

"Oh, fortune, turn thy wheel around,
As I now turn my spinning wheel,
Let life glide on without a sound,
Smoothly as silk upon this reel;
Turn, fortune, turn thy wheel of fate,
Tell me, is good or ill in store,
For me will there be frowns of hate?
Or will love live forever more?
Or will love live forever more?"

"This was the burthen of the song,
The song sung by a maiden fair,
Slowly the wheel, she tarries long,
As lifts her heart in ardent prayer.
While slower goes the wheel around,
She eager lends a listening ear,
Like earnest echo comes the sound,
Oh! maiden, list, but not with fear!
Oh! maiden, list, but not with fear!"

"Weaver thou art of thine own life,
Mistress thou art of thine own fate,
Daily thou spinnest peace or strife,
Thine own toil maketh love or hate;
The web of life is good or ill,
Thine own work proves what is in store.
Thy fate, which spun by thine own will,
Brings life or death for evermore,
Brings life or death for evermore!"

The wedding day was some time in being decided upon. Many interests had to be considered, and the convenience of a large circle of friends consulted. Finally Christmas night was selected as most convenient for all.

The wedding morning broke propitiously, but the sky became overcast before noon, and a heavy storm of snow and sleet set in. As the day wore on it looked as if the old year was determined upon arraying himself with a profusion of winter's fleecy garb.

The trees, shrubbery, hedgerows and evergreens assumed the most fantastic forms and made of the beautiful surroundings of the Elliott mansion a charming fairy scene.

The day was well chosen, for amid the general call to happiness, the bustle of spirits, and stir of the affections, which prevail at this period, what bosom could remain insensible? It is indeed the season for regenerated feeling—the season for kindling, not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall, but the genial flame of charity in the heart; the scene of early love rises again green to memory beyond the sterile waste of years; and the idea of home, fraught with the fragrance of home joys, reanimates the drooping spirit as the Arabian breeze will sometimes waft the freshness of the distant fields to the weary pilgrim of the desert. As the season brings with it fresh delights so does the ceremony of marriage, for

"What a delicious breath marriage sends forth—
The violets hold not sweeter. Honest wedlock
Is like a banqueting house, built in a garden,
On which the spring flowers take delight
To cast their modest odours."

By seven o'clock p.m., the time appointed for the ceremony, the church of St. James the Apostle was well filled with an expectant company. As the bride appeared leaning on her father's arm and took her place before the altar rail, hymn 350, Ancient and Modern, beginning

"The voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away,
Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said,"

was sung by the choir boys.

She was accompanied by three bridesmaids, favorite old schoolmates at the convent of Villa Marie—M'lle Louise Granger, Miss Maude Harrington, and Miss Rose Rankin. The bride was arrayed in white satin and tulle, with wreaths off white flowers and a bunch of white roses on her bosom. Her bridal veil was fastened by a spray of diamonds and sapphires; she also wore a crescent of diamonds and sapphires and a diamond bracelet—the latter gifts of her mother—the crescent having been handed down from her grandmother. The bridesmaids wore dresses of cream, pink and heliotrope satin, with bunches of chrysanthemum artistically fastened by a miniature butterfly, with wings extended, whose variegated colors were secured by a beautiful arrangement of precious stones; while their eyes were diamonds. These were souvenirs presented by the bridegroom and were expressly ordered for the occasion.

A prettier or more charming bride had seldom been seen at the altar in Montreal—that city of beautiful women—while the whole wedding group formed a picture long to be remembered by those present. The bridegroom was attended by three of his intimate friends, in evening dress. The hymn ended, the ceremony was performed by the rector, Canon Ellwood, and his assistant.

At its close, as the bridal party returned, the wedding march of Mendelssohn pealed forth from the organ—all seemed full of gayety but the bride, who looked serious and scarcely smiled. The wedding party returned to the Elliott mansion and partook of a most luxurious banquet, after which the conveyances were ordered to convey the party to the station, as they intended to depart by the ten p.m. train to Boston. Showers of rice and old slippers followed their departure. The bride's travelling dress was a tailor-made gown of drab Melton and corduroy velvet trimmings with a drab felt hat trimmed to match.

As she stepped into the drawing-room car and took her seat beside her newly made husband, she looked queenly in her beauty, but a sad expression rested on her countenance almost amounting to gravity.

This arose from the consciousness that she had not her father's hearty approval of, but merely his passive assent to, the course she was pursuing.

There was not much hilarity among the group of assembled friends at the station; all seemed to feel that for her it was a serious adventure, and the guests left early that night from the old Elliott mansion on the hill.

The young couple returned in time to allow Ruth to join her mother in receiving on New Year's Day, and the house was *en fete* the entire day, while many were the callers and hearty the congratulations. A formal reception was arranged for the evening, at which the company, mostly young people, was unusually large, convivial and happy.

Young Blackstone rejoiced in the possession of the loveliest of all the merchant princes' daughters of the West End, and his friends warmly congratulated him on his good fortune.

He had avoided all indulgence faithfully, and Mr. and Mrs. Elliott began to feel a hope that after all Ruth might be the making of him; but he was only keeping a promise made to Ruth, for she had refused to become his wife until he pledged that he would never drink while he was her husband.

So impressed had she been by her father's fears that she had reopened the subject and begged him to renew his pledge and to satisfy her that her father's fears on that score were at least uncalled for, and he renewed his vow as only lovers can do who have not yet secured a much coveted matrimonial prize.

On the return of the young couple, Mrs. Blackstone was the recipient of many calls and good wishes from her lady friends, but the quiet sadness of her mein impressed every body; she already seemed a disappointed woman. It looked as if she had already discovered some secret she had not known or believed before, which weighed heavily upon her spirits and seemed to produce an absent-mindedness quite foreign to her usual manner.

At the "Epicurean Club" young Blackstone was handsomely entertained by his bachelor friends and admirers with a champagne supper in honor of his recent marriage.

In proposing the various toasts of the evening speeches were made by several young gentleman, among them Mr. Dolittle, Mr. Shallowpate, and Mr. Spendthrift, also young Lord Peacock, a recent English arrival of the Oscar Wilde school—who, continually, referred to the remarkable coincidence which existed between his own circumstances and those of the guest of the evening. Remarkable, indeed, he thought, and they would all see it when he told them that, like his friend, his wealth consisted in rare personal accomplishment only; like his friend he was engaged—although not yet married he hoped some day to be—to the richest and most beautiful of all the wealthy heiresses of old Hengland—a daughter of the nobility—(applause, and exclamations of "happy fellow")

All the speakers indulged in the most adulatory expressions of congratulation toward young Blackstone, and all joined in calling him a "deuced lucky fellow."

The hero of the occasion in replying said that "he must confess that he loved luxury, he considered himself a favorite of Fortune and born to luck as the 'sparks to fly upward,' and having secured a prize in the matrimonial lottery he felt that, by one lucky stroke of diplomacy on which he plumed himself exceedingly, he had assured to himself a future of not merely ordinary comfort, but, if he were so minded, of the most profuse luxury, and he believed life was given one to enjoy, therefore, he intended having all the pleasure it could afford." ("Bravo! Bravissimo!" shouted his companions.) "I like good things," he said, "I am inclined to be epicurean in my taste, fastidious in my habits, luxurious in my inclinations and my indulgences, and I love to feast my eyes on beauty. (Bravo! bravo!! bravo!!!) I cannot better express my views than by telling you, in the language of a Prince and bon-vivant, that if this citizen knows himself—and he thinks he does—:

"I will have all my beds blown up, not stuff'd;
Down is too hard; and then, my oval room,
Fill'd with such pictures as Tiberius took
From Elephantis, and dull Arctine
But coldly imitated.

My meat shall all come in in Indian shells,
Dishes of agate set in gold, and studded
With em'ralds, saphires, hyacinths and rubies;
With tongues of carps, dormice, and camels' heels
Boiled i' the spirit of Sol and dissolved pearl;
Apician diet 'gainst the epilepsy;

Gold-fish as sardines in oil-of-olives dress'd,
Butterflies of gay and spangled wings
Preserved in virgin honey—that liquid screne
Born of the air—distill'd fragrance—
By some sweet mystery of dew
In bosoms of rarest flowers.——

And I will eat these broths, with spoons of amber
Headed with diamond and carbuncle;——
My wife shall feast on birds of Paradise,
Humming birds stuff'd and fruits of tropic climes.

My foot-boy shall eat golden-pheasants,
Stuff'd wrens, and calvered salmons,
Trout, smelts, lampreys; I myself will have
The beards of barbels served instead of salads;
Oil'd mushrooms, and fishes' eyes.—

My shirts
I'll have of taffeta sarsnet, soft and light
As cob-webs: and for all my other raiment,
It shall be such as might provoke the Persian,
Were he to teach the world riot anew;
My gloves of fish and bird skins, most delicately prepared,
And perfumed with the odors of Paradise
And spice laden eastern air.

And if my resources fail me.—why
I must then, the short coming of my means,
Piece out by stepping forward as the Spartan
Was told to add a step to his short sword."

This was greeted with the wildest applause.

And yet, as Michael Angelo said:

"The men that women marry,
And why they marry them, will always be
A marvel and a mystery to the world."

A "welcome home" evening with a banquet was given at the Blackstone family residence the following week, and an unusually large company assembled to join in the festivities and rejoice with young Blackstone over his good fortune. The early part of the evening was spent in amusement and at ten o'clock the doors of the large dining-hall were thrown open and the guests filed in.

There was no stint of display, and if Blackstone, Sr., had been numbered among the city's millionaires no more luxurious scene could have been imagined. Mr. Elliott, who, as a specially honoured guest, began to think that after all the Blackstones might be much finer people than he had ever been led to suppose.

The company was very hilarious and many were the rallys, the witticisms and the jokes—good old English ones—that aroused the spirits of the convivial guests.

When the ladies had retired and the cloth had been removed and many of the younger men, who preferred dancing, had retired to the parlors, there was no lack of toasts and toasters, and as there was plenty of wine and liquors to suit every taste, the old butler was kept quite busy opening corks, (specially champagne, however.) And so they toasted the bride in a flowing bowl; and they drank to her queenly face; and they sang her peans lusty and strong; while they toasted her every grace. And they toasted the groom, and hoped full soon he'd be the leading barrister of the day, as successful in winning his cases in law affairs as he had proved himself in affairs of the heart. But this did not satisfy old Gerald Pim, brother of Admiral Pim, of Arctic notoriety, so the old sailor gave a toast for the first, born as in follows, true sailor fashion saying

"Here's to the cock that crows in the morn;
Here's to the chick that is yet unborn;
Here's to the girl with the golden hair;
May the twain be always a prosperous pair."

Poor Blackstone on rising to respond was noticed to be under the influence of too much champagne. In attempting to reply he essayed to be witty; then he tried a bit of eloquence; again he attempted to be brilliant, but it was all a failure. Still he talked and would talk, exhibiting his maudlin state in painful persistence. In vain his friends pulled at his coat tail; in vain they applauded to the echo; this only made him go on. Mr. Elliott was confused, amazed, disgusted.

Abruptly he proposed the National Anthem, which they sung, when the party left the table and joined the ladies in the drawing-rooms.

Blackstone was hilarious, talkative, silly in his remarks; in fact, drunk. He insisted upon a chum going back to the dining-room with him for just another glass of champagne.

"Old boy, you know, this is my wedding feast; you know, old fellow; let's have a cigar and another glass before you go."

They found the obliging old butler outside who furnished them with a bottle of wine and glasses. Over this they sat until it was late; the guests had all gone.

Blackstone did not retire with his wife that night, but was assisted to a room by the faithful old butler. He was hopelessly drunk.

On being put to bed he said to John, "Very sick, eh?"

"No, taken too much," was the butler's reply.

"Well, drunk then, I s'pose, eh?"

John stowed him away and left him.

The next morning there was a silent company at the breakfast table. Blackstone turned up in his wife's room as she was dressing. She scarcely spoke to him—her heart was too full for speaking. She had cried herself to sleep the night before, she realized the awful abyss into which she was to be dragged by the man she had chosen to be her husband.

Well, she had no one to blame but herself, she reasoned, and now all she could do was to nerve herself for the struggle, and if she had any influence with him—and some one had said that "Woman's influence was almost omnipotent"—she would make a new man of Arthur Blackstone.

Poor girl! She did not realise that King Alcohol is more omnipotent than Woman.

He attempted to kiss her, but she drew away, and left the room in silence.

From that day forward he drank freely and openly, and made no effort to conceal his habits. He might be seen to enter the Bodega several times each day. His face began to wear a deeper hue, he carried his sign about with him, his habits were imprinted in his face, apparent to everybody. His clients began to lose confidence in him, and their number did not increase, but the opposite.

Meantime his young wife set herself heroically to her task of reforming him. But no—on, on he goes, no pause in his course until everything is lost. Honor, business, reputation gone. And but for his wife's income and the social standing of the Elliott family he would ere this have been a social outcast.

. . . . . .

A year has passed, and a new arrival has come in the form of a sweet girl baby to bless their home. The young wife still clings to hope and thinks perhaps this will bring a change in his habits. And so it does, for a time, but soon he was back to his old haunts and habits.

He was known to be a clever, well-informed lawyer. He soon became the tool of designing, unprincipled schemers, who, finding him devoid of principle, were as ready to use him as he was ready to be used for the furtherance of their fraudulent designs.

In this way he managed to appear to have some important business on hand and to buoy himself up with great expectations which were never realised.

Finding it impossible to obtain sufficient funds by fair means he took to imitating his wife's signature to orders on business houses, and finally growing bold with success, he ventured on making and signing cheques purporting to be her signature. At first astonishment only affected Mrs. Blackstone, as she found several unexpected bills presented for payment. Soon her suspense grew to apprehension as she began to realise that some one was tapping her income before it could reach her, and finally finding one of these unfortunate cheques in a pocket one night, when he returned home unusually drunk, revealed to her the true culprit.

Here was a new trouble. Life was growing a burden, her heart was weary; what should she do? Would she consult her father and tell him all? She shuddered, and shrank from the trial. But it must be done. Bills must be met. Creditors were importunate, her own and his, what would she do? She could not meet them. She could not put them off any longer. Her own balance was used up.

Mr. Elliott grew very angry, on questioning her, as to the reason of her funds having been all exhausted. She essayed one excuse after another. What could she say; bursting into tears she admitted it all.

"I will submit the matter to my solicitors," he said. "Meantime the money necessary will be advanced you against future allowances," he said, as he drew up a letter of credit to her bankers.

Next day Mr. Elliott submitted the whole matter to his solicitors, who recommended that Mrs. Blackstone's banker be taken into their confidence; that old cheques be revised and the good and bad separated; and that any further peculations be attended by an immediate criminal action on the part of her bankers against the said Arthur Blackstone for forgery.

The opportunity was not long in coming. A cheque in his wife's name was presented next day; it was retained for the money to be sent. Meanwhile Mr. Elliott was notified, and he at once sent over to his daughter to know whether she gave a cheque that day in favor of Nettleton & Co., wine merchants, for $100. A reply in the negative being received the matter was at once put into the hands of Mr. Elliott's solicitors, and they, before taking proceedings, ascertained that Nettleton & Co.'s bill against Mr. Blackstone was ten dollars, which he had promised to settle that day. Evidently he had enlarged the amount to $100, while drawing on his wife's account at the bank to meet his little liquor bill.

Next day he was arrested. His wife, distracted, rushed to her father's office imploring him to secure his liberation. As might be expected he was inexorable, the law must take its course, and the scoundrel put beyond the power of beggaring her and her child. It was a sad reflection upon the self-willedness of a woman in love, but she was still his child, and it was a duty he owed to her, and her child, as well as to society, to see that no clemency should be exercised toward such a brute.

Feeling the justness of her father's conclusion, the fitness of his quiet rebuke for her waywardness, and how futile any attempt on her part would be to change his mind, she silently withdrew.

Looking up from his writing and finding her gone, he exclaimed: "Poor Ruth, I would have spared you all this, but you would not need my advice; and I was forced into an acquiescence to your ill-starred marriage, by an attempted elopement in my desire to avoid a scandal. I did my duty then,—I'll do it now!"

Poor Ruth walked hurriedly homeward along the busy streets, burdened with grief, resolving in her mind, that as she had *one* friend to whom she could always go with her griefs, sure of finding sympathy and consolation, to that friend—her mother—she would go with this new grief, and perhaps *she* would be able to influence her papa and prevent the matter from becoming public.

As she entered her old home—the Elliott mansion—she met her mother in the hall, and throwing herself upon her neck, burst into a flood of tears—imploring her, 'mid sobs and tears—to prevail upon her father not to allow the law to take its course against Arthur—and thus complete his disgrace. "Let the money go," she said, "it was my money he was taking, and if I forgive him, why can't papa?"

Her mother spoke kindly to her, assuaged her grief, comforted, sympathized with, and caressed her, and when she was calmed and in a reasoning mood, she began to reason with her after this manner:

"My dear," he said, "leave it to papa; you may be sure that your interests will not suffer in his hands, and that he will do whatever in his judgment is right. Meantime, what are the lessons you should learn from this experience that may be profitable to you in the future? First, can't you see that as the quality of the seed that is sown is proved by the fruit it produces; so, the quality of our acts is shown by the consequences which follow. You forced your father to acquiesce in a marriage his better judgment could not approve of by your attempted elopement to prevent a scandal, you got your own way then; now you are getting your wages? Disobedience always brings its own punishment; that was an act of filial disobedience; the punishment has not been long in coming, but may be long in leaving; for it may entail upon you a lifetime of suffering. God grant you a speedy deliverance, my poor, troubled child. Any way, you can come back to the old nest, Birdie? and be warmed and fed and clothed and comforted. Are you going now?" she said, as Ruth rose in silence to depart. "Well then, keep up heart, and come back, Birdie, to the old nest whenever you feel like it," so kissing her, she was gone.

"As gold is tried by fire, so must the heart be purified by suffering," I suppose, soliloquised Ruth, as she left the old home for the new, "but my sufferings, it is quite true, are the result of my own filial disobedience. I have had my own way, and I am having my own wages, that is all true. I can only pray that He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, will temper this affliction to me and give me grace to bear it patiently and without murmuring until he says 'it is enough.'"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Listen! to the midnight bell,
Tolling out the old year's knell;
O'er our hearts there comes a spell
Such as when we say—"*Farewell!*"
As we ponder o'er the past
Eyes are dim and overcast,
Silent falls full many a tear
As we part with thee—Old Year!

Seasons come and seasons go,
Summer flowers and Winter's snow,
Like the ocean's ebb and flow,—
Joy and pain, and weal and woe!
Birthday greetings—glad and gay—
Wedded hearts were linked for aye;
Not a churchyard but a mound
Tells what reaper Death hath found.

Yet we welcome thee, New Year,
And approach thee without fear;
Though we know not what may be
Portion'd out for us in thee.
Let us hope, and watch, and pray,
Growing wiser day by day;
Learning lessons from the past—
As this year may be our last!

Though the Old Year now must go,
Shrouded in a sheet of snow,
May the snow an emblem be
Of the New Year's purity!
As our footsteps in the snow
Show the path we wish to go,
May each day our record be—
Coming nearer, God, to Thee!

There are no more vicious habits than adopting measures to "keep awake" or employing artifices—or, still worse, resorting to drugs and other devices—to induce or prolong sleep. Dozing is the very demoralization of the sleep function, and from this pernicious habit arises much of the so-called sleeplessness—more accurately wakefulness—from which multitudes suffer.

CHRISTMAS MEETING OF THE LIME KILN CLUB.

In accordance with the resolutions adopted at the last regular meeting, Paradise Hall was thrown open last night to the members of the club, and upwards of 200 assembled to help honor the occasion. Some five years since the club adopted the idea of consolidating Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's into one general holiday, to be known as "Thankschrisyears," and have ever since maintained it. This saves time, trouble and expense.

Each member can have his turkey, hang up his stocking, and begin the New Year all in twenty-four hours.

A PLAIN CASE.

"My frens," said Brother Gardner, when the triangle had called the meeting to order, "der am a great difference of opinion as to de origin of thanksgivin.' Some say it was to return thanks to de Lawd fur His goodness; odders say it was an appinted time fur kickin' up de hecls arter de craps war' all in an' de cor's husked; odders still, dat it was to get shet of de surplus chickens an' turkeys in de kentry. Some folks keep de day by gwine on a spree; odders by gwine to church. I find dat no two races an' skeercely any two religuns agree as to de origin of Christmas. Our New Y'ar comes on de first of Jinuary; de Chinese hev one to please deirselves; de Roosians am six or eight weeks off; de Arabs cotch it when dey kin. It am a mixed up affair all around, an' to settle all disputes we has adopted Thankschrisyears as our holiday. We am sertin dat dis holiday comes once a y'ar; it comes when cider am at its best, an' 'possums an' persimmons am de fattest; its origin am not buried in de depths of obscurity, but stands out as cl'ar as a red nose on a statesman's face. I take great pleasure in informin' you dat de day has bin accepted an' adopted by de cull'd race in general, in di United States an Canada, an' dat all signs pint to its airly adopshun by de white race."

SIR ISAAC WALPOLE.

Sir Isaac Walpole was then invited to address the meeting, and after some hesitation he got his stiff leg under him in shape to help hold him up, and said:

"My frens, to-morrer we begin a New Y'ar, gittin' at least a week de start of white folks. I trust that ebery pusson in dis hall to-night will go home wid a determinashun to make some change in his life for de better. If dar am any theives among you, let all such resolve to stop stealin'. If dar am any burglars, resolve to stop burglin'. De liars should cease lyin' an' de dead-beats should resolve to borry no mor' money nor beg any mor' terbacker; make dat resolushun not fur a day, or a week, or a month, but fur a y'ar, an' sot your foot down dat you won't break it under any sarcumstances.

"We can't expeck to be perfeck by a long ways, but let us resolve to be as perfeck as we kin. Our aim should be to improve ourselves each y'ar, instead of standin' still or rollin' down hill. So far as I kin personally incourage any one of you I shall cheerfully do so, onless it happens to be a pusson who walked off wid my bone-handled umbrella at de las' meetin'. Dat individual am, in my belief, beyond de influence of good, an' in case I diskiber his cognomen, an' kin succeed in meetin' him in an ally, dar' will be a rumpus to shake de hull Stait of Michigan."

ELDER TOOTS.

This veteran was called upon for a few remarks, and after drinking a slipper of water and wiping off his mouth on his coattails, he responded:

"I ar' reminded to-night of de solemn fact dat me an' de old woman am one y'ar older. We has reached another milepost on de way to dat unknown land from which nobody ever comes back to write up a discripshun fur de noosepapers. I has fully resolved to turn ober a new leaf fur de comin' y'ar. I'ze gwine to stop readin' dime novels, swearin' at my mule, an' jawin' de ole woman."

TRUSTEE PULLBACK

Exhibited considerable agitation as he rose up, and it was a long minute before he could control his voice to say:

"I has been a bad, bad man. I has murdered several pussons, burned houses an' barns, an' committed many thefts and burglaries. Widin the last ten minutes I has firmly resolved to turn ober a new leaf an' become a better man. I come to dis meetin' to-night intending to sot fiah to an orphan asylum on my way home, but I has been brought to realize what a wicked pusson I am, and de orphans are safe. I hope dat all my fellow-murderers, an' thieves, an' embezzlers in dis club will jine wid me to-night in walkin' de road dat leads to reform."

There was a good deal of silence around when Pullback sat down, and it was noticed that the President picked up a piece of chalk and made a memorandum on the floor beside his left foot. The opinion of the members, so far as learned, was that Pullback gave himself away too much. In the several other speeches which followed no one charged himself with anything more serious than horse-stealing, and, strangely enough, the chap who took Sir Isaac's umbrella didn't own up to a single thing.

MISCELLANEOUS.

No routine business was transacted at the meeting, and at 10 o'clock, after the glee club had rendered several old ballads in a taking way, refreshments were indulged in, and everybody was at liberty to move about and converse. No gifts were exchanged, though there was much hand-shaking and many expressions worth at least 150 cents on the dollar.

The Professor at the Boarding House Table.

"I see," said the professor, biting off three-quarters of his muffin and dipping the rest in his coffee, "that the newspapers are discussihg the question, 'Does Lying Pay.' What do you think of it, Mrs. Fogg?"

"Well," replied the landlady, with a sarcastic smile lighting up her severe features, "I have had nothing but lying from you for the past four weeks, and it don't pay me. I think you had better board elsewhere."

"Yes," said the professor, pouring the contents of the cream jug over his oatmeal, "I frequently have."

"Frequently have what?" asked Mrs. Fogg.

"Had better board elsewhere," replied the professor.

And the coolness which then arose between landlady and tenant was so severe that those who sat between them had their ears frost bitten.

HOUSEHOLD.

Notes.

LEMON TEA.—Place in each cup a lump or two of sugar, a slice of lemon and a little extra juice, and some small pieces of ice; fill up the cup with cold tea. Ice can be broken in small pieces by placing a lump in a piece of coarse, strong cloth, and pounding it with a mallet.

PEPPER SAUCE RELISH.—Chop onions fine, let soak half an hour in weak salt water; put in a strainer cloth and squeeze dry; to each teacupful of onion add a heaping teaspoonful of white pepper (black is as good but don't look well) and mix, put in a pickle well and cover with vinegar.

MILK CUSTARD.—Soak a bit of rennet over night in a tablespoonful of water. In the morning, warm as much milk as you will need, pour it in an earthen dish, add the rennet water and a pinch of salt, stir the milk well, let it stand until it thickens, then set in as cold a place as you have. Eat sugar and milk or cream on it, using any flavoring you like.

REFRESHING DRINK.—Pour one quart of boiling water on one and one-half pounds of sugar, one-half pint of molasses, two ounces of tartaric acid, and half an ounce of essence of sassafras. When cold, bottle and cork tight and keep in a cool place. When wanted to use, take three teaspoonfuls of this syrup in three-fourths of a tumbler of water, put in one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda, stir and drink immediately.

TO PRESERVE EGGS.—According to *Mittheilungen Landwirthschafti*, vaseline is a good preservative for eggs. The eggs should be thoroughly washed and rubbed with vaseline previously melted with three-tenths per cent. of salicylic acid. The operation should be performed twice, the latter one month after the former. On boiling the skin of vaseline easily separates from the eggs. Eggs thus treated are said to keep perfectly fresh for a year

COFFEE AND EGG FOR SICK PERSONS.—A sick person wanting nourishment and having lost appetite, can often be sustained by the following, when nothing else could be taken: Make a strong cup of coffee, adding boiling milk as usual, only sweetening rather more; take an egg, beat yolk and white together thoroughly; boil the coffee, milk and sugar together, and pour it over the beaten egg in the cup you are going to serve it in. This simple receipt is used frequently in hospital practice

Convenient Home Drections.

IRON RUST.—This may be removed by salt mixed with a little lemon juice.

MILDEW.—Remove mildew by dipping in sour buttermilk and laying in the sun.

REMOVING GREASE FROM SILK.—Apply a little magnesia to the wrong side, and the spots will disappear.

INK STAINS.—Ink stains may sometimes be taken out by smearing with hot tallow, left on when the stained articles go to wash.

FRUIT STAINS.—Freezing will take out all old fruit stains, and scalding with boiling water will remove those that have never been through the wash.

WRINKLED SILK.—It may be rendered nearly as beautiful as when new by sponging the surface with a weak soution of gum arabic or white glue; then iron on the wrong side.

TO CLEAN WALL PAPER.—A friend who has tried it writes us: "Wal papers are readily cleansed by tying a soft cloth cover over a broom and sweeping down the walls carefully."

DRYING UMBRELLAS.—Most people dry their umbrellas handle upwards. This concentrates the moisture at the tip where it is closed, rusts the wire which secures the stretchers, and rots the cloth. After the umbrella is drained, it is better to invert it, and dry it in that position.

TO CLEAN SILVER.—Cleansing silver is not an easy task; the use of kerosene will greatly facilitate the operation. Wet a flannel cloth in the oil, dip in dry whiting, and thoroughly rub the plated or silverware; throw it into a dish of scalding soapsuds, wipe with a soft flannel and polish with a chamois skin.

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM THE HANDS.—A few drops of oil vitriol (sulphuric acid) in water, will take the stains of fruit off dark dyes, stove blacking, etc., from the hands without injuring them. Care must, however, be taken not to drop it upon clothes. It will remove the color from woolen, and eat holes in cotton fabrics.

TO CLEAN PAINT.—Save the tea leaves for a few days, then steep them in a tin pail or pan for half an hour, strain through a sieve and use the tea to wash off varnished paint. Whiting is unequaled for cleaning white paint. Take a small quantity on a damp flannel, rub lightly over the surface, and you will be surprised at its effects.

RENOVATING FEATHER BEDS.—Old feather beds and pillows are greatly improved by putting them on a clean grass plot during a heavy shower; let the beds become thoroughly wetted; turn them on both side. Let them lie out until thoroughly dry, then beat them with rods; this will lighten the feathers and make them much more healthy to sleep on. It removes dust and rejuvenates the feathers

TO REMOVE TIGHT RINGS.—To remove tightly-fitting rings from a finger without pain, pass the end of a portion of rather fine twine underneath the ring, and evenly encircle the finger from below upwards (as whip-makers bind lashes on) with the remainder, as far as the center of the finger, then unwind the string from above downward by taking hold of the end passed under the ring, and it will be found that the ring will gradually pass along the twine toward the tip of the finger.

To Tell the Age of Eggs.

We recommend the following process (which has been known for some time, but has been forgotten) for finding out the age of eggs and distinguishing those that are fresh from those that are not. This method is based upon the decrease in the density of egg as they grow old:

Dissolve two ounces of salt in a pint of water. When a fresh-laid egg is placed in this solution it will descend to the bottom of the vessel, while one that has been laid on the day previous will not quite reach the bottom.

If the egg be three days old it will swim in the liquid, and if it is more than three days old it will float on the surface, and project above the latter more and more in proportion as it is older.

Rules for Living Well.

If living well consists in living neither luxuriously nor expensively, in what, then, lies the secret? And how may the man of moderate means take advantage of it? The question is not a difficult one to answer. We will put the answer in the shape of a few short rules:

1. Buy with judgment.
2. Buy the best, for the best is always the cheapest.
3. Let your economy regulate the quantity, not the quality.
4. Let your cook be a cook, and one that knows how to utilize what is now thrown to the dogs, or otherwise wasted.
5. Study simplicity in the number of the dishes, and variety in the character of the meals.
6. Let the housewife be watchful enough to trace the leaks that are liable to spring in every larder.
7. Let the mistress be indeed the head of her own household and of her own kitchen.

Modern Courtship on the Half Shell.

"And you really love me dearly?" he asked, as he coiled his arm around her wasp-like system. "And you'll always love me so?"

"Always, Frederick; ever so."

"And you will pledge me to sew but—"

"Sir?"

"You pledge me to so beautify my life that it will always be as happy as now?"

"With my last breath, Frederick."

"And, darling, you will mend my soc—"

"Your what, sir?"

"You will mend my social ways and draw me upward and onward to a better existence?"

It will be the pride of my love so to do, Frederick. I will sacrifice all for your complete happiness."

"I hope that, my sweet. But suppose some accident should happen to—to—to, say, the trou—"

"To the what?"

"To the troussean; would it defer the hour which makes you mine?"

"Never, Frederick. I am yours, mind and heart, and naught can separate us."

"But what I want to say is that should my pant—"

"Begone, sir! What do you mean?"

"Hear me, my life! I say, if my panting bosom should grow cold in death would your love still warm it?"

"As the sun melts the iceberg, Frederick, so would the rays of my affection thrill your heart again."

"And you will care for me ever, my soul, and I for you, for though I may never have a shir—"

"Enough! Leave me forever!"

"But listen. Though I may not have a shirking disposition, I shall sometimes, perhaps, in the struggle of life, forget the plain duty—"

"And I'll remind you of it, Frederick, in tender actions, and make the duties of existence so pleasant of performance that to avoid them will be pain."

And so on. That's modern courtship. Lots of abstract swash, but a manifest disinclination to contemplate such possibilities as buttons, trousers and shirts.

A Pertinent Inquiry.

Grace and Teddy had a grand fight a few evenings ago Grace took Ted's canton flannel elephant away from him and wouldn't give it back. Ted ran at his sister like a tow-headed fury, and Grace gave him a sounding slap on the face. Ted's cries brought their mother to the scene of action, and she carried him off to bed, leaving the aggressor Grace in possession of the field. Ted explained matters to the ear of maternal sympathy as he was being put to bed.

"Well, Grace was naughty," said the mother, as she put on Ted's nightgown. "I'll have to talk to her about it. But you must forgive her, Teddy. And you must pray for her, too," she added, as Ted bumped down on his knees in his usual devotional attitude.

"Just let me go down and give her one good slap first like she gave me," said Ted wrathfully.

"Oh, no, darling; go on with your prayers," said the mother softly, smoothing his hair with her hand. "The Bible says we must pray for those who despitefully use us."

"Mamma," asked Ted, earnestly lifting his face. "Mamma, did you ever try it?"

On the Threshold.

BY A. H. BALDWIN.

Ring out, O bells! ring silver-sweet o'er hill and moor and fell!
In mellow echoes let your chimes their hopeful story tell.
Ring out, ring out, all-jubilant, this joyous, glad refrain:
"A bright new year, a glad new year, hath come to us again!"

Ah! who can say how much of joy within it there may be
Stored up for us who listen now to your sweet melody!
Good-bye, Old Year! Tried, trusty friend, thy tale at last is told.
O New Year! write thou thine for us in lines of brightest gold.

The flowers of spring must bloom at last, when gone the winter's snow;
God grant that after sorrow past, we all some joy may know.
Though tempest-tossed our barque awhile on Life's rough waves may be,
There comes a day of calm at last, when we the haven see.

Then ring, ring on, O pealing bells! there's music in the sound.
Ring on, ring on, and still ring on, and wake the echoes round,
The while we wish, both for ourselves and all whom we hold dear,
That God may gracious be to us in this the bright New Year!

A Single Trial

Is all that is needed to prove that Polson's Nerviline is the most rapid and certain remedy in the world for pain. It only costs 10 cents for a trial bottle. A single trial bottle will prove Nerviline to be equally efficacious as an external remedy, and for pain of every description it has no equal. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents. Avoid substitutes.

"Little boy, beware," said a long-suffering Benedict to a little six-year-old friend. "The kind lady who gives you gingerbread to-day, when you come over to play with her little boys and girls, may be your mother-in-law some day in the rosy future."

How to Become Happy.

Many young persons are ever thinking over some new ways of adding to their pleasures. They always look for chances for more "fun," more joy.

Once there was a wealthy and powerful king, full of care and very unhappy. He heard of a man famed for his wisdom and piety, and found him in a cave on the borders of a wilderness.

"Holy man," said the king, "I come to learn how I may be happy."

Without making a reply, the wise man led the king over a rough path till he brought him in front of a high rock, on the top of which an eagle had built her nest.

"Why has the eagle built her nest yonder?"

"Doubtless," answered the king, "that it may be out of danger."

"Then imitate the bird," said the wise man; "build thy home in heaven, by trusting in Jesus, and thou shalt have peace and happiness."

That Italian Burglar.

A Dutchman named Hans was standing on the sidewalk in front of his residence, when a neighbor, Moses, happened to pass by.

"Vell, Hans, how you vas?" inquired the namesake of the great law-giver.

"I don'd feel some bedder in my mindt."

"Vat vas dose tronble mid you?"

"Vy, shoost before I gid home dis efe ning mein vife she vas attackted by dat cerebro spinal mannigitis, und she vas predy nearly mos' dead already."

"Oh, dat Italian burglar! He ought to be hung for life! Did he attack mid a hammer, or mid a shtick? Ter villan! I subbose he gid avay mid all her shewelry!"

"No," said the housemaid, "I don't apologize to a man when I throw a bucket of water down the front steps to wash 'em and he comes along and gets drenched. I've tried apologizing, but I've found there's nothing you can say to a man in that case which will satisfy him."

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 303 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Why is a novelist an unnatural phenomenon? Because his tale comes out of his head.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness. Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

"Times is hard," said a poor widow with a sigh, "and I hev hed hard luck. I lost my husband last month and seven likely shotes with the hog cholera."

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

"Mamma, when I told Mrs. Jones that I was going to be married next week she asked me if my trousseau had been prepared. What did she mean?" "Why, trousseau is French for bustle."

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A. P. 314.

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION OF B. N. A.—Incorporated 1884. Effects Assurances for Sickness, Accident and Death; also endowments. Agents, Canvassers and Collectors Wanted. Apply, WILLIAM JONES, Secretary, 45 Arcade, Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs **sent free** to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

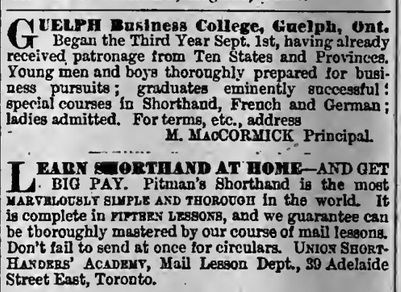
GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful: special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

LEARN SHORTHAND AT HOME—AND GET BIG PAY. Pitman's Shorthand is the most MARVELOUSLY SIMPLE AND THOROUGH in the world. It is complete in FIFTEEN LESSONS, and we guarantee can be thoroughly mastered by our course of mail lessons. Don't fail to send at once for circulars. UNION SHORT-HANDERS' ACADEMY, Mail Lesson Dept., 39 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

HAMILTON BUSINESS COLLEGE.
CORNER KING AND JAMES STREETS,
HAMILTON, - - - ONTARIO.
A Thorough Practical Business School. Terms moderate. Send for circular. RATTRAY & GEIGER.

R. SPENCE & CO.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.
FILES RASPS

SAUSAGE CASINGS.
New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.
JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.



The Largest Training School in Canada. Send for Calendar.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE!
THERE IS NO BETTER! **BAKING POWDER**
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Stratford, Ont

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan & Savings Co'y.
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855
Paid-Up Capital, - - - - $2,200,000
Total Assets, - - - - - 3,800,000
OFFICE:
COMPANY'S BUILDINGS, TORONTO-ST., TORONTO.

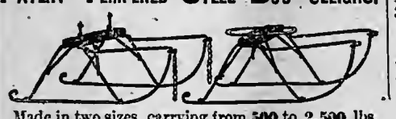
SAVINGS BANK BRANCH
Sums of $1 and upwards received at current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.

DEBENTURES.
Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years, for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.
Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.



Dr. Jug's Medicine Builds up the System.
JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties. J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

ARMSTRONG'S
PATENT TEMPERED STEEL BOB-SLEIGHS.



Made in two sizes, carrying from 500 to 2,500 lbs. Light, Neat, Strong, and very Durable. Will stand by actual test **300 per cent.** over raw steel, and the runners wear **six times** longer, and being spring tempered, do not drag or grip, drawing fully **one-half easier** on bare ground. Prices are RIGHT, and orders should be placed AT ONCE to secure delivery this season, as our entire supply is being rapidly taken up. Just the thing for delivery sleighs, carryalls, democrats, etc. Send for circular with full particulars, and ask your carriage makers for these goods. **J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.**

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal

THE CANADA *Business College*
HAMILTON, ONT.
Best equipped Business College in the Dominion. Write for handsome illustrated catalogue.
R. GALLAGHER, Principal.



SPECIAL BARGAINS!!
MUST be closed out before Jan. 1st. NOW is the time to get a good Rifle cheap. 50 Remington Carbines, 50 cal., shooting guaranteed—**PRICE $8.00.** 50 Kennedy Repeating Carbines, 12 shots, using 44 Winchester Cartridges—**AT $14.00.** 100 English Side Snap Guns, 10 and 12 bore, Twist Barrels—**$12.00.** 500 British Bull Dog Revolvers, 32, 38, or 44 cal.—**PRICE $3.00.**
W. M. COOPER,
LARGEST GUN STORE IN CANADA.
69 Bay Street, Toronto.

SPANISH BLACKING
THE KING OF BLACKING
SOLD EVERYWHERE

The National STEREOTYPE ELECTRO &
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

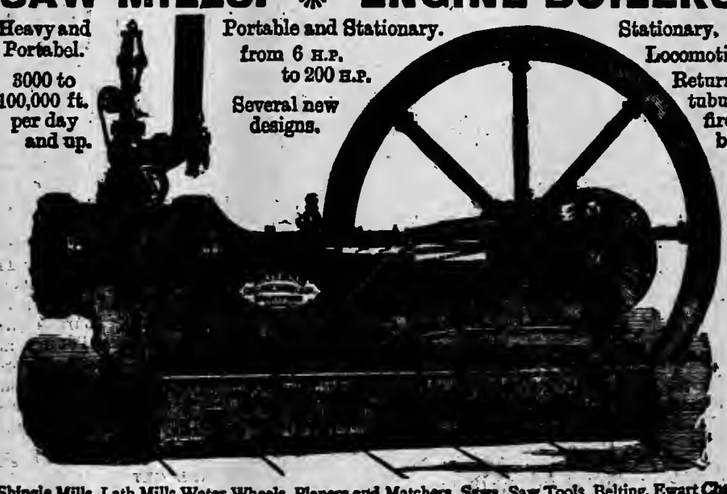
PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION.
CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties—Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Etc.
ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS FREE
THOS. BENGOUGH, Official Reporter York Co. Courts, President. CHAS. H. BROOKS, Secretary & Manager.

BRITISH AMERICAN *Business College*
ARCADE, TORONTO.
This is the leading Commercial School in Canada. Its locality is in the business and educational centre of this Province. The course of studies has been specially arranged to give a sound business education.
ARITHMETIC, COMMERCIAL LAW, BOOKKEEPING, CORRESPONDENCE, PENMANSHIP, PHONOGRAPHY, AND TYPEWRITING
Practically Taught. RE-OPENS JAN. 3, 1887,
For Circular giving full information, address— C. O'DEA, SECRETARY.

MACHINE OILS!
Manufacturers and Millers will Save Money by using
McCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.
Try it once and you will use no other.
WE ARE THE SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE GENUINE LARDINE.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto.

Try our Canadian Coal Oil. "Sunlight" Brand. Finest in the Market.

SAW MILLS. ENGINE BOILERS.
Heavy and Portabel. 3000 to 100,000 ft. per day and up.
Portable and Stationary. from 6 H.P. to 200 H.P. Several new designs.
Stationary, Locomotive, Return tubular fire box.



Shingle Mills, Lath Mills, Water Wheels, Planers and Matchers, Saws, Saw Tools, Belting, Ewart Chain, Chopping Mills. SEND FOR NEW CIRCULAR.
EASTERN OFFICES—154 St. James St., Montreal; 30 St. Paul St., Quebec.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO. Brantford and Winnipeg.

The Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, JAN. 6. 1886,

Mt. Forest rejoices in having secured electric light for the town.

—Present indications point strongly to war in the East at an early date.

—Michael Davitt was married to Miss Minnie Yore in Oakland, Cal., last Thursday.

75,000 is said to have changed hands by betting in the late election for mayor in Toronto.

Montreal's great winter carnival will be held February 7th to 12th. Great preparations are now being made for the monster affair.

—Mr. J. C. Black, son of the late Mr. John Black, of this village, was elected President of "the Commercial Travellers Association of Canada," at the annual meeting in Toronto last week.

THE ELECTIONS.

—The excitement over the various elections is now over, and we trust peace and harmony will again reign supreme. Seldom are we called upon to choose as many candidates and record as many votes in the same length of time as the past week; first the Ontario Elections, then School Trustees and then the Municipal, and village Police Trustees.

Our Markdale School trustee election was an interesting one, as we noted last week.

Our police trustee contest created more than ordinary interest for such an occasion, resulting in the election of E, Davis, A. Turner and S. J. Coleman.

In Glenelg the interest was up to the average, with a grater number of candidates than usual, no less than ten being in the contest, the Reeve, Mr. Moffat, was elected by acclamation, J. A. McMillan was elected Deputy-reeve by 29 majority over Jas. Skeene, while Christie Williams, Geo. Lamb and N. G. Dunsmore led the poll in the order given for councillors.

In Artemesia Dr. Christoe was elected by a majority of 246 over Mr. Elliott. This township elects the council by wards, and the council elects its deputy. J. Boland beat W McLoughry by 40 votes, Sharp got ahead of Pickle 8, and Cairns came out 4 ahead of McKee, while Priceville ward elected J. McArthur by acclamation.

Holland township had a hot contest over the reeveship, resulting in the election of Dr. Oldham by 127 over his opponent Mr. Cameron. A. Shute went in without opposition. Galbraith and Howey were re-elected while T. Williscroft, one of the best old members was left, John Murray, getting his place.

Toronto—Mayor—Howland by 2166 majority.

Owen Sound—Mayor—Duncan Morrison.

Collingwood township—T. McKenny, Reeve.

Osprey—A. McGirr, Reeve, A. McIntyre deputy-reeve—Council, Hudson Speers and Taylor.

Dundalk Village—Peter McGregor, Reeve—Council, Gardiner, McConnell, Morrow and Ketchum.

Durham—D. Jackson, Mayor; G. McKeghnie, Reeve.

Meaford—C. R. Sing, Mayor; Robt. Agnew, Reeve.

Mt. Forest—J. A. Halstead, Mayor J. Hampton, Reeve.

Amabel—James Allen, Reeve.

GLENELG AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Next Thursday the annual meeting will be held in this village at 2 o'clock and it is desirable that there is a good attendance.

The Society is in a healthy condition yet we can see no reason why its usefulness and importance may not be increased ten-fold. Why not take hold and make the fall Show such an Exhibition as Collingwood; ther's nothing to hinder but a want of enterprise on the part of our buriness men and that of our leading agriculturists.

There isn't a show worth speeking of in the whole district, and as Markdale is in the centre of this large and prosperous agricultural county, and its railway and other advantages so desirable, we think the time has come to make a united and vigorous moye: Let there be a large attendance at the annual meeting so that the matter may be discussed:

Ladies troubled with Pimples, Blotches Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

How to Choose A Wife.

In the first place, a young man should look well to his family connections, and choose one his equal, if not better, but never go below his own station in life—that is, morally. He should pay strict attention to the physical conditions of the one he chooses as his partner in life, for health is wealth to the nations of the earth. He should also find out what qualifications, if possible, she has for doing things in general about a house. Be sure you get one who is religously inclined, and who knows more about the Lord's Prayer than she does about balls and dances, and who can train and bring up children in the way they should go, so that when they become men and women they will be a credit to their parents. Nine out of ten of our great statesmem haye been bronght up by their mothers side. A good wife is the boast of a husband, and a good mother the pride of a son.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

Have you ever tried McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores Bourns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is th only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box. 1

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

WILEY—BROWN,—On the 22 inst, by Rev. R. I. Hosking, at the residence of, Mr. Lewis Euphrasia, Mr. J. W. Wiley. to Miss. Isabella Brown, all of Euphrasia.

CHARD—SIMMONS,—By Rev. A. Wilson, on the 21st Dec., Mr. Frank Chard to Miss Hariet Simmons, all of Artemesia.

BURNS—MYLES,—By the Rev. A. Wilson, at the Mansion House, Markdale, on the 29th Dec., Mr. E. R. Burns to Miss Martha Adelina Myles, all of Euphrasia.

ROWE—COLEMAN,—At the residence of M. Baird, Artemesia, on the 29th Dec., Mr. Jas. L. Rowe, of Holland, to Miss Fannie M. Coleman, of Artemesia, by Rev. A. Wilson.

THE "STANDARD" AND THE Rural CANADIAN.

From now till 1st January, 1888,

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF $1.50.

By an arrngement with the publisher of the *Rural Canadian*, now in its tenth year of publication, we are enabled to offer both papers for $1.50. The regular price of the two $2.00.

The Rural Conadian is a monthly illustrated magazine for the Farm and Home. The following are the leading Departments:—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dair; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Home Circle; The Grange Record; Rural Notes; Household Hints; Young Canada; Scientific and Useful. The music alone is worth several years' subscription.

SUBSCRIBE NWO AND GET Balance of year Free.

CAPE CROKER, Aug. 31st, 1885.

I have much pleasure in giving my testimony to the good effect of Dr. Jug's Medicine and Pills. For years I have been troubled with my liver and unable to work, but after using one bottle and a few pills, I find myself greatly benefited, so much so that I have done more work this summer than I have foe years. I intend continuing this valuable medicine and have pleasurein recmmending it to all similarly affected.

Yours truly,
W. B. McGREGOR,
Chief Ojibway Indians



BOOTS SHOES AND SLIPPERS!

I am too busy to enter into the details of Goods and Prices, but the thousands of people that visited me during the year 1886 and went away happy is a sufficient guarantee that my efforts to suit the public have been appreciated.

Thanking all my Customers.
I am
Respectfully,
W. McLeod.

Manufacturer of and dealer in all kinds of Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
331-tf. Berkeley.

WARNING.

THE public are hereby warned against purchasing a note made by me to Esther Clark for $24,00 as I have received no value for the same.

MARGARET E. CLARK.

SEND 25 CENTS.
—TO—
Grip Office, Toronto,
AND RECEIVE THE
Christmas and Election Nos. of Grip
And the paper (Grip) to 1st Feb., '87.

OR, SEND $1,

And receive the CHRISTMAS and ELECTION Nos., and the paper to July 1st '87. ncluding choice of the two Premium Plates "Leading Conservatives," or "Leading Reformers."

Address,
The Grip Printing and Publisoing Co.
26 and 28 Front Street West, Toronto.
330-1

SUFFOCK BOAR.

A thoroughbred suffock Boar for service this season on lot 1 con. 11 Euphrasia terms seventy five cents.

JAMES ELLIOTT,
329-3 Euphrasia.

BERKSHIRE BOAR

"Black Pat" Large Breed, from John Snell's imported stock, thoroughbred with pedigree. Terms $1
329. ROBT, McBRIDE.

Berkshire Boar.

A fine one-year thoroughbred berkshire boar for service on lot 4 con. 10 Euphrasia. Terms $1. cash at time of service.

Aarva Wyvill
328-32 Euphrasia

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedgiree in good condition nine years old. color dark dapple bay for further particulars apply to,

JOHN GAWLEY,
326-31 Holland Centre P. O.

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,
FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore. all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.

CALL AND SEE

The finely assorted holiday stock now displayed in my Show Cases.

I have some good substantial gifts, n Ladies' GOLD WATCHES, CHAINS, ROLL-PLATE NECK LETS, LOCKETS & BRACELETS ENGAGEMENT and WEDDING RINGS. SILVERWARE.—In Staples and Novelties. Liet Prices. Plush Goods—Ladies' Jewell Cases. Have bought right, and will sell at close prices.

SEASONS COMPLIMENTS TO ALL.

W. A. BROWN,
Jeweller,
MARKDAL.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having purchased the grocery and wholesale liquor business of L. Knapp, nd replenished the stock through out with fresh groceries and choice liquors, I trust by fair dealing and close prices to obtain a fair share of public patronage.

[Wishing all a Happy New-Year,]
I am,
Yonrs respectfully,
W. L. DAVIS.

THE Association Can't Stop Us.

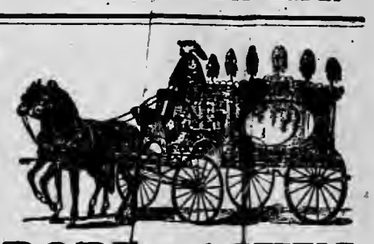
HAVING PURCHASED A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE,

Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.

A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.

Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store,
MARKDALE.



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplid on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING
Ions on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 14 on. 12 Glenelg 100 acres, 20 cleared, with comfortable frame house and young orchard, balance well wooded, five miles from Markdale; Will be sold on reasonable terms or exchanged for village property in Markdale. Apply on the premises to.

MRS. DUNCAN,
330-33 Markdale P. O

TORONTO -:- HOUSE
MARKDALE.

Weare now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings,

—ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH—

Men's all wool Tweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards. Boys and Youths Suits and Overcoats $3.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest paying figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN,
Nov. 1886.

GLENELG.

	1	2	3	4	5	TOTAL	MAJ.
McMillan,	85	48	52	35	70	290	29
Keene,	35	46	48	92	38	261	
COUNCILLORS:							
Williams,	97	15	48	49	23	232	
Lamb,	28	4	85	47	42	206	
Dunsmore,	55	19	2	65	8	149	
Sullivan,	26	26	41	5	48	146	
Black,	41	55	2	10	16	124	
Neil,	3	27	25	4	74	133	
Binnie,	18	44	3	34	29	128	
Barry,	2	8	20	51	19	100	
Reynolds,	1	1	42	3	19	66	
Jackson,	5	27	2	1	3	38	

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

THE Annual Sabbath School Anniversary of the Methodist Church here on New-Years evening was well patronized. After tea had been served the program was entered upon. The first part sustained by the children we thought rather lengthy. Most of the children delivered their parts well, but owing to considerable disturbance by some ill behaved young men and women in the rear of the church, some of the little ones could not be heard. The second part of the program being a Cantata by the Choir, was a choice selection but owing to too short preperation was poorly rendered. The Choir has done and is capable of doing very much better with a little attention to practices.

The Secretary's report showed the school to be in a most flourishing condition.

A social held in the basement of the Church on Monday evening was very well attended and an enjoyable evening to all was spent.

Rev. Mr. Cornish, Chairman of the District preached the Anniversary Sermon of the Sabbath School on Sunday evening, the subject, "Early Conversion" the Rev. gentlemans discourse was listened to with close attention.

Miss Ganton, of Oakville, has been engaged by the Trustees of Flesherton Public School, as Teacher for the junior department, vacated by Miss Hopkins. She entered upon the duties here on Monday last.

Monday election day wasan exciting time here the contest for Reeve was calm not many here feared the results of the days ballott between Dr. Christoe and Mr. Elliott.

The struggle was hard between Mr. Pickell and W. Sharp, the latter being elected by 8, while it was still closer in Eugenia, Mr. Cairns having but 4 over McKee.

Mr. Boland elected in the North by a large majority, thus we haye Reeve and two Councillors re-elected and 2 seats filled by new members; we wish tnem all "A Happy New Year."

Maxwell.

From a Correspondent.

On the evening of Friday. Dec 24th a tea-meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church, which lately has been much improved by the addition of chandeliers, carpet, and other improvements. The tea was as usual, and afterwards an interesting "program" was given. Receipts $36.

On the evening following above that is, Christmas night, the annual tea under the auspices of the Methodist Church was given in the church and hall adjoining the parsonage ground. The weather was simply grand and the attendance was quite large. Receipts $46.

Mr. Charles Drummond our teacher for this year (1887) is now in town. He comes well recommended, and we wish him every success. His sister Miss Annie, teaches S. S. No. 8 (known as Milne's School) this year. She also has our best wishes.

Our school closed on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 23 with a public examination There was an attendance of about 40 visitors, several of whom were teachers and two of them the resident ministers. The several classes were examined, and all seemed to give satisfaction. Towards the end of the afternoon Mr. Wesley Long, a trustee, interrupted proceedings and said that as the teacher was just going to leave, an address and presentation was to be given. The address was read by one of the pupils and a beautiful and valuable writing-desk was presented by another, Mr. Chant replied as well as he could, being overcome with emotion. Afterwards short addresses were given by others present, and Rev. Mr. Ferrier closed with prayer. Mr. Chant stayed here 3 years, and he will be missed in the Sunday School and Church as well as the public School. His attendance for the last half year of 1886 was 53, so I learn--He leaves to attend St. Catherines Collegiate Inst. to prepare for 1st year's Examination in Toronto University,



GREAT

SALE

NOW GOING ON AT

McFarland's,

25,000 dollars worth of goods to be cleared OFF.

NOTE the PRICES:

—Men's $9.00 Over Coats for $6.00 Boy's $6.50 Over Coats for $3.75; Men's $6.00 Genuine Persian Lamb Caps for $3.75; Men's $10 Genuine South Sea Seal Caps for $6.00; 25 good Robes only $3.75; 600 yds. 25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents; 7 dozen Pairs Men's Fur Top Gloves $1.00 regular price $1.50; 60 Childs; and Misses Wool Padds 50 & 75 cents half price; 200 Childrens Wool Squares 12½ cents; 75 Ladies' Wool Sqares 50 cents, sold everywhere for $1.00; 12 dozen Womens Wool Vests, a great Bargain for 50 cents each; Ladies Linen Collors Handsomly Embroidered 2 for 12½ cents, See them. 50 cent Black Velveteen 30 cents; 75 yards Fancy Ulstering $1.25, goods for 75 cents; One Case Old Ladies' Lined Sewed Buff Boots 90 cents, just half price; 200 Gent's lovely Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents up; 100 gross Brass Buttons, half price; Womens, Misses, and Childrens Wool Hoods, from 10 cents up; Millinery Goods, half price.

PLUSHES,
SILKS,
VELVETS,
GLOVES,
TIES,
RIBBONS, all reduced.

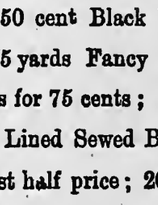
Come Early Before

THE CHOICE LOTS ARE

—SOLD—

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer.



Old Sant'a is a Calling.

COME ONE COME ALL!

—TO—

STEPHEN'S Drug Store

—AND—

See his magnificent stock of Xmas goods which are going fast

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR CARDS IN ABUNDANCE

of endless variety to choose from.

Magnificent Assortment of Albums.

—:GRAND COLLECTION OF CHILDREN'S XMAS BOOKS—:—

PLUSH GOODS! PLUSH GOODS!

VASES! VASES! VASES

neat and attractive.

MUGS! MUGS! MUGS

CUPS and SAUCERS! CUPS and SAUCERS

DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS!

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Every description, come and see them, can't make a mistake if you

—BUY AT—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WHERE

ARE -:- YOU -:- GOING -:- TO -:- PURCHASE

—YOUR—

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

WHY WHERE EVERYBODY OF COMmon sense goes.

Where you can obtain the newest, cheapest, and best selection of goods in the county, at the Head Quarters in Markdale for BOOKS, STATIONERY TOYS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

REYNOLDS BLOCK NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE.

When you want WALL PAPER go where you can get an assortment to, choose from, and at lowest prices, now in stock over three thousand pieces from 5c. to 75 cents per Roll. Also a choice selection of Borders.

In TOYS you will find the best assortment ever shown in Markdale. Dolls all sizes from 5c. to $1.50, childrens Toy Books from 5c. to $1.25, Purses from 5c. to 75 cents, Moustache and Tea Cups from 20 cents up, Mugs for presents in great variety; and Christmas Cards, at prices that will astonish you from 2c. up.

Special to School Trustees, Sabbath School Superintendents, and Teachers, no necessity going a days journey or sending to Toronto or elsewhere for your prizes or Librarys, you will find my stock large varied and in every way suited to your requirements, and prices satisfactory. Special discount allowed on all school orders.

Full supply of School Books, Note Paper, &c., &c., at prices to suit hard times. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. DINSMORE.

☞ **NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE** ☜

Agent for Domestic Paper Fashion Co. New York, a stock of patterns constantly on hand.

SEARCH OUT

MRS. CLEMENT'S?

IF YOU WANT FANCY GOODS, TOYS OR STATIONARY, GO TO THE CHEAPEST AND BEST HOUSE IN TOWN

Where you will find everything suitable for Xmas & New Year presents, such as:—Dolls, Boys Tools, Violins, Snowshoes, Guns, Toy Banks, & Young Colts on Wheels, we can safely say, we have the finest assortment of Toys atainable.

Ladies who require Hand Satchels, Work Boxes Whisks, Fancy Shelled Boxes, Vases, Toilet Sets, Fancy China-ware, Fruit Baskets, Autograph or Photo Albums, should call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CHRISTMAS CARDS! - - - CHRISTMAS CARDS!

The best assorted, and cheapest lot north of Toronto. ☞ Special reduction made to S. S. & day School Superintendents, teachers or all who desire to purchase Xmas tree lots.

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY

—WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember.

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A. Goodby.
308-6m



CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 25th, 1887.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 08 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 28 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 28 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surronnding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours,

R. CARNAHAN.

Berkshire Boar.

FOR service this season, thoroughbred purchased from Snell the celebrated stock breeder of Edmonton. Terms $1. cash.

B. Coleman
adjoining Markdale.
328-33.

HEALTH.

Catarrh.

Catarrhs should receive careful consideration, instead of the neglect which they generally meet with until they have fastened on the part affected so much as to excite the attention, and perhaps alarm, of the sufferer. Here, however, we propose to say a few words about the causes of chills.

A person in good health, with fair play, easily resists cold. But when the health flags a little, and liberties are taken with the stomach or the nervous system, a chill is easily taken, and accordingly to the weak spot of the individual assumes the form of a cold, or pneumonia, or, it may be, jaundice. Of all causes of "cold," probably fatigue is one of the most efficient. A jaded man coming home at night from a long day's work, a growing youth losing two hour's sleep over evening parties two or three times a week, a young lady "heavily doing the season," and young children at this festive season overfed, and with a short allowance of sleep, are common instances of victims of "cold."

Luxnry is favorable to chill taking. Very hot rooms, soft chairs, and feather beds create a sensitiveness that leads to catarrhs. It is not, after all, the "cold" that is so much to be feared as the antecedent conditions that give the attack a chance of doing harm. Some of the worst colds happen to those who do not leave the house, or even their beds; and those who are most exposed to changes of temperature, and who, by good sleep, cold bathing, and regular habits preserve the tone of their nervous system and circulation.

Probably a good many chills are contracted at night or at the fag end of the day, when tired people get the equilibrium of their circulation disturbed by either overheated sitting-rooms or underheated bedrooms and beds. This is especially the case with elderly people. In such cases, the mischief is not done instantaneously, or in a single night. It often takes places insidiously, extending over days or even weeks. It thus appears that "taking cold" is not by any means a simple result of a lower temperature, but depends largely on personal conditions and habits affecting especially the nervous and muscular energy of the body.—*London Lancet.*

This discussion of catarrh and its causes in this high medical authority is a fair sample of medical opinion on this vexed question. It would certainly be difficult to avoid a cold on any specific wisdom contained in the article.

Colds are superinduced by a superabundance of carbon in the circulation. Those persons who are members of the English vegetarian society are scarcely troubled with colds or catarrh. Fruits and grains are as much superior to the vegetarian diet as it is to the commonly accepted one.

Good building material, with care as to quantity, and a daily bath with the usual exercise, will relegate these diseases to remote parts. We must learn to live, then we shall be exempt from all illness.

An Avalanche.

"How are they brought into desolation as in a moment."—*Psalmist.*

Alpine tourists covet the sight of a descending avalanche. High up the slope of the Wengem Alps, facing the lofty *Jungfrau*, with its crown of perpetual snow, is a little inn for the purpose of accommodating those who desire to see the mid-summer avalanches crashing down all before it on the opposite side.

The silky, floss-like snowflakes which fall upon this mountain are as harmless as they are beautiful in moderate quantities. But when they fall in such excess of the quantity required for useful purposes, they form the basis for dangerous, death-dealing consequences.

So with our food-supply. If we eat in sufficient moderation of properly selected food, it is capable of being changed into the highest form of vitalized tissues, affording energy for the muscles and mental force for the nerves. But, if the food be taken in too large quantity, it is, not only insufficiently endowed with vitality derived from the vital fluids while sleeping in the stomach and the oxygen of the air taken into the lungs, but the vicious excess clogs up the minute capillaries and loads the blood with impurities which endanger not only the health, but the life of the individual; thus becoming an avalanche of destruction to all of the possibilities of life. Our health, our enjoyments, our power to help our friends, to help ourselves, and, ultimately, our very lives. "Too much food" should be written down as emphatically the course of ill health; and "abstemiousness" the proper remedy for all the diseases to which weak and erring humanity is heir—a simple and inexpensive, though most efficient remedy.

Pure Air at Night.

The season of the year is now here in which doors and windows are usually closed, and the matter of pure air becomes one of serious importance. During the day, the air of living-rooms is pretty certain to be changed more or less by the frequent opening of outside doors. During the night, however, not infrequently all outside openings are tightly closed, and the occupants of sleeping-rooms might almost as well place themselves for the eight or ten sleeping hours of night in an air-tight box.

In the morning, persons who thus deprive themselves of life-giving oxygen, the great necessity of life, awake unrefreshed and dispirited, languid, pale and weak, with headache, giddiness, no appetite, and many other symptoms of the foul air poisoning to which the system has been subjected. This accounts for a very large part of the colds and other forms of physical wretchednees of which a good many complain at this season of the year, and which is ordinarily ascribed to the change of season. The system is filled with impurities as a result of deficient oxygenation of the blood, and so the body becomes in a high degree susceptible to all causes of vital disturbance. The reception of a few fever germs is all-sufficient to bring on a violent illness, by setting fire to the fever-feeding material with which the tissues are filled as the result of deficient air cleansing.

Ventilation of living-rooms is of great importance at all times, but the supply of an ample amount of fresh air to sleeping-rooms is doubly important during the hours of sleep.

Cure for Rheumatism.

A gentleman who was the victim of an acute attack of rheumatism sends us the following, which he declares effectually cured him. If so simple a remedy will eradicate this dreadful disease, it should be known. Will our readers who, with success, try this receipt, please communicate the result to us, so that we may recommend it to rheumatic sufferers everywhere?

2 ounces mustard; 1½ ounces sulphur. Mix in one pint of gin.

Dose—Take one wine glassfull three times a day.

Bill of Fare for a Consumptive.

On waking.—One half pint equal parts hot milk and Vichy, taken at intervals through half an hour.

8 A. M.—Oat meal with abundance of cream, little sugar; rare steak or lamb chops with fat, cream potatoes; soft boiled eggs, cream tost; small cup of coffee, two glasses of milk.

9. A. M.—Half ounce cod liver oil, or one ounce peptonized cod liver oil and milk.

10 A. M.—Half pint raw meat soup; thin slice stale bread.

11-12.—Sleep.

12.30 P. M.—Some white fish; very little rice; broiled or stewed chicken; cauliflower; stale bread and plenty of butter; baked apples and cream; milk.

2 P. M.—Half ounce cod liver oil, or one ounce peptonized cod liver oil and milk.

4 P. M. Raw scraped beef sandwich.

5.30-6 P. M.—Rest or sleep.

6 P. M.—Some thick meat or fish soup; rare roast beef or mutton; spinach; slice stale bread with custard pudding, and ice cream.

8 P. M.—Half ounce cod liver oil, or one ounce peptonized cod liver oil and milk.

9-10 P. M.—Pint ice milk; cup meat soup.

1-2 A. M.—Glass milk, if awake.

Health Notes.

A Maine doctor says bilious fever is a mild yellow fever.

The best promoters of health are, fresh air and sunlight.

Bran poultice is said to be an infallible cure for poison-ivy.

A simple remedy for neuralgic headache is the juice of a lemon taken in a cup of black coffee.

Changes of dress from thick to thin should always be made in the morning, as then all the vital forces are in full play.

It is not always necessary to have teeth extracted when they ache. The nerve may be diseased and the tooth still perfectly sound.

In a case of slight sore throat, let a little powdered borax be placed on the tongue, and allowed to dissolve and run down the throat.

"Enough is as good as a feast." Remember that it is better to leave the table a little hungry than to suffer the pangs of indigestion after eating heartily.

The habit of continual spitting which attends the chewing of tobacco and gums, induces debility, not only of the salivary glands, but of the system generally.

Russia's Ambition.

There can be little doubt that the disturbances which have marked events in Bulgaria during the past weeks are an incident of the ancient ambition of of Russia to get possession of Constantinople. Those who read the history of Russia during the past forty years will perceive that she has been almost continuously, in one way or another, aiming at this prize.

It is a Russian tradition that the Czar, Peter the Great, who really built up the present empire, and made it a European, instead of an Asiatic State, left in his will an injunction upon his successors, to attempt by every means to acquire the Turkish capital. Many poeple doubt if Peter ever made such a will; but it is quite certain that his successors have acted as if it existed, and as if they were resolved to obey its command.

The ambition of Russia to make Constantinople a Russian city, is the key, probably, to all her foreign policy and military movements.

She entered upon the Crimean War, and then upon the war of 1877, with tho resolute purpose of cosquering the Turk, and raising aloft the Russian doubled-headed eagle on the banks of the Bosphorus. In both cases she failed, owing to the opposition, mainly, of Great Britain. There are many persons who think that the Russian advance in Central Asia towards India is really meant to overawe and checkmate the English, and by threatening the English empire in the East, to make England powerless to resist the conquest of Constantinople.

It is this ambition of Russia to obtain the ancient seat of the eastern Roman empire which leads her to interfere so often and so persistently in the affairs of the little States which lie between the Russian frontier and the dominions of the Sultan.

She asserts that she freed the Bulgarians from Turkish tyranny eight years ago; and this she regards as entitling her to say how and by whom Bulgaria shall be ruled. The Bulgarian Prince, Alexander, showed signs of wishing to make his principality a really independent State; and Russia, fearing to love her hold there, caused Alexander to abandon his throne.

Now that he has abdicated, Russia seems determined to decide in fact,—though under the treaty of Berlin she cannot do so except in concert with the other Powers,—who shall be his successor. The Czar even opposed the selection of Prince Waldemar, of Denmark, the Czarina's own brother, for the place, apparently more because he was the choice of the Bulgarian Parliament than because the Czar distrusted the Prince.

The other small kingdoms, Roumania, Servia and Greece, were formerly very friendly to Russia. But the events of the past ten years have arroused in them all ambitions which are inconsistent with those of the Czar. They now look with dread upon the prospect of the extension of the great, despotic empire of Russia to the Bosphorus and the Ægean; and feel that their own existence as independent kingdoms would not endangered by such an event.

Meanwhile, we cannot doubt that Russia purpose is always and resolutely the same as it has been for two hundred years. As the Sultan's power becomes more and more feeble, as he sinks more hopelessly in debt, as his Government becomes more corrupt and incapable, the impatience of Russia to absorb European Turkey becomes evidently greater.

It is certain that what has prevented Russia during the last three months from once more pushing her legions across the Pruth, and speeding them towards the Balkans in a march of conquest, has been the restraining influence of Germany, added to the fear that another great alliance in opposition to her ambitions aim might be made in Europe.

Russia watches and waits for a golden opportunity to come. When she has money and men enough, when matters are ripe among the Balkan States, when Germany is no longer hostile to her design, when she sees no reason to fear the arms of England or of Austria, then, we may be sure, the errand which failed in 1854, and again in 1877, will be once more entered upon.

Lariat Bill—The Engineer's Story.

Well, stranger, 'twas somewhar in 'sixty-nine
I were runnin' the Frisco fast express
An' from Murder Creek to Blasted Pine,
Were nigh onto eighteen mile, I guess,
The road were a down-grade all the way,
An' we pulled out of Murder a little late,
So I opened the throttle wide that day,
And a mile a minute was 'bout our gait.

My fireman's name were Lariat Bill,
A quiet man with an easy way,
Who could rope a steer with a cowboy's skill,
Which he'd learned in Texas, I've heard him say;
The coil were strong as tempered steel,
An' it went like a bolt from a crossbow flung,
An' arter Bill changed from saddle to wheel,
Just over his head in the cab it hung.

"Well, as I were sayin', we fairlyly flew
As we struck the curve at Buffalo Spring,
An' I gave her full steam an' put her through,
An' the engine rocked like a living thing;
When all of a sudden I got a scare—
For thar on the track were a little child!
An' right in the path of the engine there
She held out her little hand and smiled!

"I jerked he lever and whistled for brakes,
The wheels threw sparks like a shower of gold;
But I knew the trouble a down grade makes,
An' I set my teeth an' my flesh grew cold.
Then Lariat Bill yanked his long lassoo,
An' out on the front of the engine crept—
He balanced a moment before he threw,
Then out in the air his lariat swept!"

He paused. There were tears in his honest eyes;
The stranger listened with bated breath.
"I know the rest of the tale," he cries;
"He snatched the child from the jaws of death!
'Twas the deed of a hero, from heroes bred,
Whose praises the very angels sing!"
The engineer shook his grizzled head,
And growled: "He didn't do no sich thing.

He aimed at the stump of a big pine tree,
An' the lariat caught with a double hitch,
An' in less than a second the train an' we
Were yanked off the track an' inter the ditch!
'Twere an awful smash, an' it laid me out,
I ain't forgot it, and never shall:
"Were the passengers hurt?" Lemme see—about—
Yes, it killed about forty—but saved the gal!"

Don't Be too Positive.

Boys, don't be too certain. Remember that nothing is easier than to be mistaken; and if you permit yourself to be so very positive in your mistakes a great many times, everybody will lose confidence in what you say. Never make a positive statement unless you know it is as you say. If you have any doubts, or if there is room for any, remove the possibility by examination before speaking, or speak cautiously. Don't be too certain. "John, where is the hammer?" "It is in the corn crib." "No, it is not there; I have just been looking there." "Well, I know it is; I saw it there not half an hour ago." "If you saw it there, it must be there, of course; but suppose you go and fetch it." John goes to the corn-crib, and presently returns with a small axe in his hand. "Oh, it was the axe I saw; the handle was sticking out from a half-bushel measure; I thought it was the hammer." But you said positively that you did see the hammer, not that you thought you saw it. There is a great difference between the two answers. Do not permit yourself to make a positive statement even about a small matter unless you are quite sure; for if you do you will find the habit growing upon you, and by-and-by you will begin to make loose replies to questions of great importance. Don't be to certain.

Little Wifey—"Then there were two great painters and two great authors and an eminent tragedian and—you! What a gathering together of congenial souls!" He—"Yes; rather too many of us, I thought, when there was only dinner enough for four."

Ruined by Strikers.

The failure the other day in Boston of one of the largest New England boot and shoe manufacturers is calculated to make thoughtful people pause and reflect. The failure is significant because it was due not to speculation or defalcation, but simply to the inability of a thoroughly competent and conscientious business man to conduct his large factory at the dictation of his employees. For three years previous the proprietor had been laboring under great disadvantages, being compelled to pay larger wages than the business would warrant, but which he was unable to reduce owing to the fact of his workmen being under the control of the labor agitators of the country.

Mr. Martin has, according to unprejudiced report, been one of the most liberal employers of labor, and always manifested a conscientious concern for the welfare of his men. On several occasions, when trade was dull, rather than close down the factory or reduce the men, he had made up stock ahead. There was, of course, considerable risk in doing this, as prices might have decreased and a serious loss been entailed.

It appears that the causes leading to the failure were really the result of the efforts of the firm to give employment to all their men during the months of last winter.

Mr. Martin states that a year ago he had an interview with the foreman of his largest factory, which is in the town of Hudson, where he has been manufacturing about 3,500 pairs of shoes a day, giving employment to between 400 and 500 persons. He asked his foreman to call together the men who were idle and ask them if they would consent to return to work at 10 per cent. less than they had been receiving. The men declined the offer and Mr. Martin, after consideration, from motives of humanity, said that he would make another effort and would put the men to work at the former prices rather than let them suffer during the winter months. He stocked up in his store at No. 12 High-st., Boston, 150,000 pairs of boots and shoes, and waited for the spring trade to enable him to dispose of this large stock. When trade opened he made a contract to deliver 5,000 cases of shoes in the West, but as soon as his men learned of it, they demanded another increase. This compelled him to fill the contract at a loss.

"It is simple folly," he says, "for a man to attempt to run his business at the dictation of others, and the laboring classes will learn by and by that the demagogues who urge them on to demand more than the manufacturers can afford to pay are not their friends. The fact is, I believe that a crisis is near at hand when this bad system will be broken up, and men will see that if they would consult their own interests, they must have some respect for the interest of their employers."

New Year's, 1887.

BY L. A. MORRISON, TORONTO.

"He giveth the years."

The years are His gifts for our using,
They are ours by the grace of His love,
And are blessings to us by our choosing.
To live for the crowning above.

The years are for us what we make them,
For each day has a blessing in store,
And each hour has its gifts if we take them,
And Heaven has eternally more.

The years are our days of probation,
Let us then in the name of the Lord,
With full faith and with glad adoration,
Live always as taught by His Word.

He Was the One Green Spot.

Edith—"What a lonesome spot a social gathering is where one is such a stranger!"

Harold—"It is indeed, 'pon honor, doncher know."

Edith—"I don't know what I should have done but for you. Your are the oasis of the evening's desert."

Harold—"Really I am beholden to you, Miss Edith."

Edith—"Yes, dear Harold, you are the evening's oasis—the one green spot in all the dreary waste."



CLOVIS COAT.

The size for fourteen years will require six yards and five-eighths of goods twenty-four inches wide, or three yards and five-eighths of goods forty-eight inches wide. One yard of contrasting material twenty-four inches in width, or one-half yard of goods forty-eight inches in width, will trim as illustrated. Patterns in sizes for from twelve to sixteen years. Price twenty-five cents each.

FARM.

One of the benefits of manual training is the making of manual labor honorable. In all the past, even to the present, manual labor has been regarded as servile, and therefore degrading; and many a youth, who might have been a useful citizen in some skilled employment has led a relatively worthless life on the outskirts of a profession, or mercantile occupation, for which he had neither taste nor fitness.

Some horses appear to be born with the kicking propensity largely developed; others acquire the habit, and do not readily part with it. To prevent such horses from doing injury to other animals, or to persons passing behind them in the stable, some guard is required which will act as a protection without injuring the horse. The kicking rail is a pole of about four inches in diameter, and as long as the width of the stall. It is best to have it swung by two ropes, one at each end, rather than by a single rope attached to the middle. The ropes by which the pole is swung should be passed through and not around it, so as to always present a smooth surface, and be entirely free from knots; then the horse can hammer away at it to his heart's content without injuring anything or any one.

The latest novelty in plows is at present being used in Spain. It works the land to a depth of thirty inches, and turns a furrow two feet wide. It is drawn by two sixteen horse power engines. The implement is constructed on the patent balance plow principle, but of very strong proportions. It is a one furrow plow, but fitted with two skifers, the first turning a furrow sixteen inches wide and fourteen inches deep, the second following to a depth of thirty inches, and turning over a furrow twenty-four inches wide, leaving the land completely loosened to a depth of two feet six inches. Drawn by the steam-engines, the account in a foreign exchange says it is possible with this plow to turn over four acres per day. In cases where it is not necessary to turn up the land to this great depth, but simply to stir up the under-soil, all that is required is to take off the last skife, and in its place fix a subsoil tyne, which will go to the depth of twenty-four or thirty inches.

Guernseys are yearly becoming more popular among butter dairymen and farmers, and their merits make them worthy of attention. The grade Guernsey cows have produced records which are hard to excel, showing that this breed of cattle can transmit their sterling qualities to their offspring whether through full bloods or through the so-called native or common cows of the country. One of the best grade cows we ever had was the daughter of a son of the imported Guernsey bull, Sir Champion, and of a good native cow. Soon after her second calf, in June, on grass alone, she made a weekly record of sixteen and three-quarter pounds of butter, which was excellent in flavor and rich in color. This was without any forcing whatever in the way of feeding, showing that, had she been pushed with suitable food in addition to the grass supply, we might have considerably increased the record. We had other fine heifers from this Guernsey bull, but did not have their capacity tested, being fully satisfied with the total performances of the herd under ordinary good management.

A good many people drink disease and death by having out-houses too near the well. The "Annals of Hygiene" gives some timely advice on the subject, which we quote:—Let us remember that a well will drain an area, with a diameter equal to twice its depth. Therefore, a well twelve feet deep will drain an area the diameter of which is twenty-four feet, that is to say, that it will drain the surrounding soil for twelve feet in every direction. Obviously, then, the privy should be more than the depth of the well away from it, and more than this again, if it is proposed to place it on a higher level, which, however, should never be done. The well should be lined inside thoroughly with mortar, so that percolation cannot occur between the crevices of the bricks, and it should be well covered so that the surface drainage cannot get into it, for you want to drink water that has come into the well from the bottom, after it has been purified by filteration through the earth. Thus, then, these are the precautions to be observed in locating and building your well in the country. How about the city? Well water in the city should never be used; the sources of contamination are too numerous and too hidden to be avoided.

The Time Fiend.

On one of the recent cold nights a man was hastening across the common with his overcoat buttoned up to his neck. He was rather anxious to know what time it was, but he was too lazy to unbutton his coat in order to get at his watch. Just then he saw a man of well-dressed appearance coming in the distance, and remarked to himself:

"Go to! I will e'en ask yon genteel stranger what time it is, and he will unbutton his coat, pull out his watch and eke inform me of the hour of the night."

He perceived that the stranger was buttoned up just as he was. When he came up, the man who wanted to know the time touched his hat politely and said:

"Sir, do you know what time it is?"

The stranger paused, removed his right glove, unbuttoned his overcoat from top to bottom, unbuttoned his under coat, and finally pulled out his watch, while the cold wind beat against his unprotected breast.

Holding up the watch so that the light would shine on it, he scrutinzed it an instant and said:

"Yes!"

And then he passed on without word.

Too Smart for Her.

Teacher (to small boy)—"Johnny, if you had eight apples in your desk, and you should give three of them to your seat mate, how many would you have left?"

Johnny—"I won't tell yon."

Teacher—"Do you know?"

Johnny—"Yes'm; but I ain't goin' to tell you, fer ef I did you'd take 'em away from me an' eat 'em fer yer lunch."

"My ma is keepin' boarders, and among 'em is the queerest kind of a man. He just goes out in the pasture an' sits down on a log, an' takes out a piece of paper and some pencils and marks all over it. He had an awful time the other day when—" "What was he sketching?" "He wasn't catching anything, but our old black ram caught him, and that was where the fun came in, mister."

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XIX.—GRACE HEARS THE STORY OF MARIE'S RESCUE.

There was universal activity immediately; and Dolan was still standing by the captain when he heard a voice cry out:

"Gerald! Gerald! Brother—brother Gerald! Oh, speak to me, dear! Where are you?"

Standing like the image of a saint, in a little niche of the cavern, that overhung the water, and which communicated to its surface by some wide steps, and in the other direction of the upper cave, where we first introduced the reader to the secret haunts of the smugglers, was Grace. Her light dress and beautiful hair swayed gently in a puffy kind of wind that circled round the sides of the cavern, and her voice, like a strain of music, echoed from roof to rock, and was reflected in a strange echo from the inland sea.

"Gerald! Gerald? Where are you, Gerald?"

"Silence!" roared Captain Dolan. "What do you do here? How dare you come hither?"

"For Gerald!"

"Away with you!"

"No—no, Gerald—I want Gerald? Who will tell me of him? Oh, will none of you speak to me?"

"All right, Miss Grace," said one.

"Gerald, do you mean? Is he here? I do not see him!"

"Take the girl away! This is men's work here!" cried Dolan. "Take her away, some of you!"

"No—no! You have killed him—I know you have. I am sure you have killed him! You, Dolan, you!"

Grace uttered these words in the midst of tears and shrieks; and Dolan then cried out savagely:

"Is that the way to speak to a father?"

"Father? Father?" she said. "Oh, no—no—no father! I have no father; Gerald has no father. Oh, no, no; a father is a something so kind, so good, so full of affection and gentleness to his children; while you—you Dolan—oh, I do not want to be wicked—but you are cruel to us; and you have killed poor Gerald."

There was a sudden splash then in the dark waters of the cabin, and an oath from Dolan, and a scream from Grace, followed the plunge into the waves of Gerald from the cabin window.

"Stop him! Fire at him!" shouted Dolan. "I will!"

"No, you won't," said Martin, as he struck up the arm of Dolan; and as the pistol exploded and the bullet struck off a piece of rock from the roof of the cabin, there was a murmur of disapprobation from the crew.

Gerald swam toward the steps that led up to where Grace was standing, and the girl ran down them, slippery and slimy as they were, and with little cries of joy welcomed him and helped him from the water."

"Gerald, dear, you are well—you are not killed! Oh, I am so glad to see you, dear Gerald; and he would kill you now—now, even. Oh, it is so dreadful! That man is not our father—he cannot be. We have no father, Gerald!"

Grace clung to the dripping form of Gerald with frantic eagerness; and then the boy turned and faced Dolan.

"Coward!" he said. Murderous coward!"

"Ah. You dare?"

"Yes, I dare. You would have killed me now—you fain would take my life. You are a coward, Dolan, and you are a villain!"

A suppressed kind of yell came from the crew, and then Dolan spoke aloud.

"As regards shooting the boy, I had no such intention! It is for you, my men, whom he would have given up and betrayed to the authorities, to consider how far he merits your good offices. If you choose to take into favor the spy, the traitor, the boy who has learned to write that he might betray you all, I am content—have your own way."

"There is no occasion," said one, "to shoot the boy."

"The pistol went off by accident. If Martin had let my arm be, it would not have done so."

"That may be true, mates," said Martin.

"And as for shooting the boy," added Dolan—and the dark, malignant look came over his face in double terror—"as for shooting the boy, I would not balk myself by doing so for all my share of the plunder and profit of all our cruises. Oh, he is very safe with me."

Gerald and Grace had now reached the top of the little slippery steps together and there was some apparent intention on the part of Grace, in the excitement of the moment to say something to Dolan, but Gerald stopped.

"No, dear, no! Oh! I do not."

"I will not say a word, dear Gerald."

"That is well. I have so much to tell you, dear."

"And you are safe? You are not hurt. Gerald! You will not go again from me?"

"No—no! But we will soon leave this place, dear. To-night. to-night!

"Oh joy—joy!"

"We must to-night, but not alone!"

"Not alone, Gerald?"

"No, not alone! On board the Rift, dear, there is another one whom you will love—one who will love you so dearly, my dear Grace. This way. Come this way. We will go into the dry cavern, dear. This way."

"Yes, Gerald; but who is the one? Who will love me as you say, and go with us?"

"Oh, Grace, dear, I have such a terrible story to tell!"

"Once for all!" shouted Captain Dolan, at this moment, from the deck of the Rift—"once for all, I warn you, crew of the Rift, that if you let that boy escape from this place, your lives are not worth twenty-four hours' purchase, for he will go at once to the port admiral and betray all."

These words produced an evident commotion, and the rough voice of the second in command was heard issuing an order:

"A couple of men on a cruise in the bay! You, Jakes, and you, Peter!"

"Aye, aye!"

"Who holds watch in the ravine?" said Dolan.

"Andrews."

"John, or his brother?"

"John," said a voice.

"Well, my men, look to it! Look to it! That is all I say to you—look to it!"

"Aye—aye! we will do that!"

"But he is my son, you know; and I can't ask you to do anything to my own flesh and blood!"

There was no reply to this. But for an uneasy sensation on the minds of the men that, after all, there was a something in the whole transaction in regard to Gerald and that letter which Dolan had affected to produce, there could be no doubt but that their rage against the boy would have been quite sufficient to insure his destruction. But, as we say, there was a feeling which they probably could not well have defined, but which clung to them all, to the effect that Dolan was playing a part in the affair, and that Gerald might be innocent of the treachery he was charged with.

Hence was it that they left the boy alone; but they did not neglect to take precaution against his escape.

Now, as Gerald was very anxious to escape, these precautions were most inimical to his happiness and plunged both him and Grace into a sea of wild conjectures as to what would happen to them, and very vague projects of deliverance.

The reader is aware, though, that Gerald had other cares upon his mind as well as those connected with Grace.

That gentle and fair daughter of Captain Mocquet—that being whom he had certainly rescued from death—had become very dear to him and had, insensibly to him, wound herself closely about his heart.

She seemed so to belong to him, so completely to be his and dependent upon him since he had upheld her in the sea and saved her from the death that must have come over her that he had a feeling on his mind that henceforth no action of his life would be perfect unless she in some way should be connected with it.

And yet he loved Grace.

Dearly he loved Grace, but his heart had been taught to look upon her with the love of a sister, while the feelings that began to be awakened in his breast for the delicate and affectionate child of the French captain were of a very different nature.

And yet poor Gerald felt as if he were guilty of some treason against his proper and just affections, as now Grace held him in her arms and kissed his lips and sobbed out her joy at seeing him.

"Dear Gerald—come now and sit by me—oh! no, no, you are so wet, you will go and get dry clothes and then you will come to me. I have so much to say to you. Come soon—so very soon, dear Gerald!"

"I will, dear."

Gerald did come soon. He, too, had much to say; and his anxiety to say it was so great, that he trembled in every limb, and more than once was on the point of allowing his pent-up feeling the relief of tears.

There was a pretty nook in the chalk cavern, where hung some rich tapestries that once Dolan had brought home from a wreck, he said. It was indeed from a wreck he had brought them, but it was a wreck of his own making; and in that recess these two young and artless beings sat hand in hand; and while they heard the wash of the water in the sea-cavern, and occasionally the hoarse sound of some order, they held council together.

"Grace, dear, I have said to you that there was another."

"Yes, Gerald."

"Whom you must love!"

"You love—the—other?"

"No, yes—that is—no—not as I love you, Grace—not the same—oh! no—no!"

"Who is the other, dear Gerald?"

"Marie."

"Oh!"

"Marie Mocquet. I will tell you all. Oh! dear Grace, you will be so glad to hear it all, and you will be so kind and so good to her. I am sure you will!"

"Yes, dear!"

Grace rested her head upon the shoulder of Gerald, and then in a low, faint voice she said:

"Now, dear?"

"Now, what, Grace, dear—what?"

"Tell me all and don't ask me to—to—"

"To what, dear?"

"To say anything."

"How strange you are, Grace, dear!"

"No—no. Oh, no. I am not—I am not. No—no—no!"

Grace burst into tears and sobbed as if her heart would break. She twined herself round to his breast and clasped both her arms about his neck and so clung to him and cried—Oh! so long and bitterly.

Gerald was deeply affected.

It was long before either of them spoke and then Grace's tears ceased and her sobs came less frequently and she was able to say very quietly:

"Now—now, Gerald—now tell me."

"Yes, dear."

Then Gerald in a voice of deep emotion told her all the particulars of that, to him, terrible cruise in the Raft and how he had, at the risk of his own life, rescued from the sea the young French girl and how she had terrified Dolan and how, even then, she was in the cabin of the Rift hiding; and how her father, Captain Mocquet, was there a prisoner, whom he (Gerald) much feared Dolan meant ill to. And Grace listened to it all and still held Gerald round the neck, and when he ceased to speak and had told all she clasped him close to her and in a voice that was so low you might have supposed it to be the first faint twitter of a young bird, she said to him:

"My Gerald—my dear Gerald—I will love her; I will—I do. It was a great and gallant thing to do. God bless you, Gerald, ever and ever. God will bless you, Gerald?"

"And you, too, my dear Grace. You will not be—that is, you do not feel—"

She turned away her head slightly and then she said:

"No, no!"

She did not ask him what she should not be or what she should not feel, but that gentle "no" answered him and he clasped her closer to his breast and kissed her tenderly.

"Now, dear, he said, "what shall we do?—what can we do? We must be so prompt and so energetic. You, dear Grace, who are so clever, will think of what to do."

"Escape, dear Gerald; we must escape—soon—so soon. Each moment is full of danger now. It is you, Gerald, who are clever; you who know the most and will be able to tell me what to do."

"Would that I could, dear!"

"Grace! Grace!" cried a harsh voice at this moment.

"That is Mrs. Wagner."

"Hush!"

There was the flash of a light and the woman, who was in the confidence of Captain Dolan and who had endeavored to assume a control over Grace appeared before them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

To polish nickel-plated goods after becoming black and not worn, use rouge on a rag with a little oil.

Artificial meerschaum may be made by immersing for some time carbonate of magnesia in a warm solution of silicate of soda or potash.

Domestication softens the whole organic structure. In the feathered species the feathering is not as dense nor as hard as on the wild fowl.

Sarsaparilla beer is made by dissolving one and a half ounce of compound extract of sarsaparilla with one pint of hot water; when cold, add of good pale ale seven pints.

The squeaking noise of shoes can be stopped by sprinkling powdered pumice-stone between the soles during the process of manufacture, or by driving a dozen shoe-pegs into the soles when the shoes are first to be used.

Beetles, flies, spiders, *et-cætera*, may be preserved for microscopic purposes by dipping in a solution of corrosive sublimate. This is however extremely poisonous, and great care must be taken in its use. Dipping them in melted paraffin preserves them from contact with air.

A horse ration: Eight pounds of bran, three pounds of corn-meal or four pounds of finished middlings, and two pounds of linseed-meal would be a good ration for a heavy work-horse to be fed upon cut hay, and would keep him in good health and strength, with a sleek coat.

According to M. Casalonga's *Chronique Industrielle*, the best and simplest means of removing any unpleasant smell from olive-oil consists in warming it over a moderate fire, where it should be kept for some time without allowing it to boil. The oil should be constantly stirred; it then becomes quite pure and inodorous.

Hot water is the best thing that can be used to heal a sprain or bruise. The wounded part should be pleced in water as hot as can be borne for fifteen or twenty minutes, and in all ordinary cases the pain will gradually cease. Hot water applied by means of cloths, is a sovereign remedy for neuralgia and pleurisy pains. For burns or scalds apply cloths well saturated with cool alum-water, keeping the injured parts covered from the air.

Professor Place of the Cavalry School of Saumur has recently applied electricity with great success to horses which prove refractory while being shod. It is known that a vicious beast will often give much trouble in the operation of shoeing, and may even have to be bound and made to lie down. M. Place's method renders it at once tractable, and permanently cures its aversion to the forge. The electric shock is given through a bridle of special form, from an induction-coil actuated by a dry pile.

VARIETIES.

The herring family contributes more largely to the food of the people than any other of the fish families.

The diamond trade at Antwerp has of late been largely developed. The value of the diamonds cut there every year is estimated at over one million sterling. They are exclusively Cape stones.

Till the end of last century game was stalked. To kill a bird flying was esteemed a most surprising feat; now the more difficult the shots that are presented to him the more the shooter is pleased.

There are only six surnames in the island of St. Kilda, an adjective being usually added for the more effectual definition of the person addressed. Thus, for example, there is Caelum Beag (Little Malcolm), or Donnull Og (Young Donald).

In Philadelphia women make a good living as professional "lampers." They contract to call each day and trim and keep in perfect order the lamps of the household. The metal, the chimneys, the shades, and the wicks are kept immaculate and the oil fresh, and the relief to the average housekeeper more than compensates for the slight fee required.

It appears that the English fox has changed a good many of his old-fashioned ideas and tastes out at the Antipodes. He now prefers, Dr. J. E. Taylor tells us, young lambs to poultry, and he even allows the rabbit to go scot-free. He thinks the latter too much trouble to catch, and not worth much even when caught. Consequently the English fox is assuming the natural propensities of the dingo, or native wild dog, to which he is nearly allied.

Pearls are found of all shades of colour; the rarest are those of a jet black, seldom met with, and therefore most valuable. It behoves the buyer to be most careful of whom he purchases any kind of colored pearl, as pearls are easily dyed; but the color is not lasting and can be easily detected by an expert or even through the aid of a hand-magnifier. But the rosy colour and the lovely "orient" of the pink pearl will at once strike the most casual observer, and, when the pearl is mounted with brilliants and white pearls, forms a most exquisite harmony of color and good taste.

Affectionate.

They do say, as a redeeming point in the character of the King of Dahomey, that he is fond of children, having three hundred and forty-two of his own. He likes them best fat, and stewed with palm oil and pepper.

Professor Zweibeer is a very absent-minded man. He was busily engaged in solving some scientific problem. The servant hastily opened the door of his studio and announced a great family event: "A little stranger has arrived. "Eh?" "It is a little boy." "Little boy? Well, ask him what he wants."

YOUNG FOLKS.

"SAMBO."

BY NORA LAUGHER.

When I was about nine years old a friend presented me with a young retriever dog. He was a great, big fellow, with a short, black, curly coat and not a white hair upon him.

We named him Sambo and soon he and I grew to be great friends.

In those times I went to a day school in the village, where Sambo soon learned to carry my bag of books for me. Every morning he waited for me at the front door and would frisk around me until I placed my book bag upon the ground, when he would take it up in his mouth and walk soberly behind me until I reached the school.

Punctually at twelve o'clock would Sambo call for me every day and whatever books or work I had to take home he was ready to carry. Again in the afternoon at four o'clock he was always at the school house door to escort me home.

I had two little friends, named Laura and Jessie, who lived at the mill, a mile away from our house; but who frequently called for me on their way to school. When they were late Sambo would hasten across the fields to meet them and hurry them up to me so that we were all ready to walk to school together. He would carry their book bag for them until he reached me but always dropped it at my feet to take up mine and would not carry their's any farther unless I scolded him severely for being so ungallant.

Sambo was very fond of going with me to search for eggs. I was allowed to keep a few tame bantam fowls and had a nice little hen-house of my own. These fowls rejoiced in very high flown names. There was the Earl of Clarendon, Lady Paulet, Lady Raglan, Lady Teazle, Madame Rachel and Mrs. Borrowdale.

Madame Rachel was a cunning little grey hen, perfectly tame and fond of perching herself on a favorite high-backed chair in the dining-room during luncheon. She would not fly off her nest when I went to take an egg from under her. But one day, when Sambo happened to be with me, he ran on first and poked his big, black nose right into the nest, where the little hen was seated, having just laid an egg. Of course she flew off with a frightened cackle. My surprise was great to see Sambo take the small, warm egg in his mouth and bring it to me. He evidently had an idea that it was a stone, for he dropped it at my feet, of course breaking it.

"Naughty doggie," I said "ah! you must be careful."

Poor Sambo sat down and looked ruefully at the broken egg, as if ready to cry at the mischief he had done, and that was the first and last egg the dear, good dog ever broke.

Soon Madame Rachel and he were good friends and she would allow him to fetch the egg from underneath her as she sat upon the nest.

Intelligent as Sambo was, I could never make him understand that he must not take the eggs from under a hen when she was sitting. One time the poor fellow got into bad disgrace for carrying away, one at a time, the whole thirteen warm, brown eggs from under neath poor little Madame Rachel's wings, and laying them upon the dining room hearthrug.

Sambo was very partial to white cats; but had a great dislike, which in a few month's time amounted to positive hatred, for colored feline pets.

When he and I were out walking, if we met any white cat or kitten, Sambo would stop to tenderly lick her face, often getting a terrible scratch in the eye for his caress. However, he would never allow his superior strength to take advantage of a poor, weak cat; but would sit down and blink his poor, wounded eye, and looking knowingly out of the other one, would seem to moralize thus: "Well, it is certainly strange that pretty, white pussies will thus reverse the golden rule—I suppose it is because the poor little creatures don't know any better!"

Seeing that he was such an admirer of white cats, I determined to get him a white kitten for a playmate and accordingly begged one from a neighbor. A dear, little, soft, fluffy creature she was, and we named her Pearl.

Sambo grew very much attached to her and would carry her about in his mouth, or in the round basket which he had long been in the habit of carrying, and which pussy often chose for a resting place.

Unfortunately poor Pearl only lived two months, dying accidentally from rat poison.

Great was Sambo's grief; he howled pitifully when he could not find his little playmate.

We were quite horrified the day after we had buried her to see Sambo come trotting into the sitting room with the little, dead kitten in his mouth. He had found her grave, under the nut trees, at the end of the garden, and it was sad to see the poor doggie licking her face and trying to recall her back to life.

He seemed so lost without poor Pearl, that I, not being able to procure another white cat, begged a nice, dark tabby kitten. But I was unfortunate in my selection. Mr. Sambo put on a kind of sulky, proud air, and would not take the slightest notice of her. He seemed to say, in his expressive dog language, "I will have a *white* pussy to play with or nothing."

Some two weeks afterwards, when Sambo and I reached home from school, I found an important looking basket had just arrived by the Tysoe carrier, addressed in a bold hand to me.

By the mews proceeding from it I knew it contained a cat, and rather dreaded Sambo's reception of it.

I slowly opened the lid and out jumped a a large, white cat with pink eyes.

"Tysoe," I ejaculated, for that was the village, where I guessed the basket came from, and from that moment we learned to call the cat "Tysoe," which finally abreviated to "Tyce."

Sambo's reception of Tysoe was very good, for the poor cat being very much frightened at such a huge, black animal, crouched down upon the carpet and did not retaliate at his licks and caresses; but submitted to be tenderly lifted up in his great mouth and carried around the room.

Sambo and Tyce grew to be very firm friends. It was a funny sight to see us three out for a walk in the fields perhaps two miles from home. Myself leading the great, black dog by the ear, who would be carrying the white cat, either in his mouth or curled up asleep in the round basket, the handle of which he would hold steadily between his strong, white teeth for fear of awakening her.

Besides carrying my books to school, looking the eggs, and carrying the white cat around, Sambo would do a great many intelligent tricks. One I took great pains to teach him was to select the Stratford weekly paper from a heap of Toronto daily papers. I used to hide the paper I wished him to find amongst the pile of others, and he would slowly paw them over, one by one, with his right fore foot, until he came to the right paper, and then trot knowingly up to me with it in his mouth, always shaking hands after he had presented it to me.

Sambo was remarkably fond of shaking hands. Indeed, too much so.

Never shall I forget one day walking from the village where we resided to Stratford—a distance of five miles—with Sambo for protector. My friends there persuaded me to stay all night. Sambo was allowed to sleep upon the wool mat at my room door which was left open. In the night I awoke in a terrible fright to see two large, fiery eyes close to me in the darkness and to feel a hot breath upon my face and neck, and a heavy thump, thump, thump upon my arm.

"Sambo," I called, when fully awake. Then came another heavy thump, this time falling on my head. But I was no longer afraid, for I knew it was only my doggie wanting to shake hands. No doubt the faithful creature wished to see if his little mistress was quite safe, and to assure her that, being in a strange place, he was carefully watching over her.

The Toronto paper used to arrive by a carrier, and Sambo was soon taught to go every day to the corner of the road to meet the man and fetch the newspaper, and woe betide any person who attempted to molest him, when upon his daily errand.

When I was about thirteen years old I was sent away from home to a boarding school, near Montreal, where I remained for four years. Sad, indeed, was the parting between my dear old doggie and me. I am quite sure that I cried more at the idea of leaving Sambo than the thought of going so far away from home amongst strangers. The tears coursed down my cheeks when I read this extract, in the first letter I received from my sister: "Poor Sambo misses you dreadfully and wanders around the house and garden, carrying Tyce in his mouth, to look for you."

Superstition.

In all ages man has found phenomena he could not understand. In ancient times all minds were clouded by fear and superstition. Every unexplained fact had a divine significance. The more ignorant man was, the greater his demand for interpreters. The consummate knaves appreciated this, and the result was that the lower classes were duped and held in mental bondage. An eclipse might be a harbinger of death, or a clap of thunder the warning voice of the Almighty. Sickness was often understood as the action of evil spirits; unusual noises, were made to drive these malicious spirits from the body. In those days a soothsayer was the family physician. His knowledge and skill were directed to satisfying, or frightening away, supernatural things. Man then only lived in abject fear and slavery. Instead of gaining a mastery over himself he allowed everything superior and mysterious in nature to rule him. We can scarcely imagine his wretched state.

A brilliant lecturer has said: "Fear is the dungeon of the soul. Superstition is the dagger with which hypocrisy assassinates the soul." In this progressive age, superstition although much modified is not yet extinct. There are many simple-minded people to-day who consider an epidemic a divine visitation. We have often heard sorrowing mothers bravely say in the simplicity of ignorance: "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh;" "It is the will of God." Do these misguided people know that Divine visitations always come to the ignorant and those who willfully disregard sanitary laws? Those people who allow filth and putrid matter to accumulate in streets and houses must prepare themselves for pestilence and the wrath of the supernatural. The mother who does not work in harmony with natural laws, must not speak of Divine punishment, if God does not preserve her offspring. Instead of following the ancient plan and allowing a knavish soothsayer to be our master, it is much better to call upon the immutable forces of nature. We should so utilize the elements, that instead of ruling they may become the servants of our wishes. The laws of nature are strange indeed. If we disregard them they become most destructive tyrants, but if we obey them, they become our servants.

Pleasant Hope.

Some men move through life as a band of music moves down the street, flinging out pleasure on every side, through the air to every one far and near that can listen. Some men fill the air with their presence and sweetness, as orchards in October days fill the air with the perfume of ripe fruit. Some women cling to their own houses like the honeysuckle over the door; yet, like it, sweeten all the region with the subtle fragrance of their goodness. They are trees of righteousness which are ever dropping precious fruit around them. There are lives that shine like star beams, or charm the heart like songs sung on a holy day. How great a bounty and a blessing it is to hold the royal gifts of the soul so that they shall be music to some, and fragrance to others, and life to all! It would be no unworthy thing to live for, to make the power which we have within us the breath of other men's joy; to scatter sunshine where only clouds and shadows reign; to fill the atmosphere where earth's weary toilers must stand with a brightness which they cannot create for themselves, and which they long for, enjoy and appreciate.

She Was Confident the Dream Would Come True.

He—"I think your mother is a very nice woman, Sadie."

She—"Thank you, John. She is a very nice woman; good-natured and kind-hearted, but she has her weakness, like everybody else. She is very superstitious. Why, she actually believes in dreams."

He—"Well, a great many people believe in dreams."

She—"Yes, so I have heard. But just fancy! She had a dream last night, and she is confident it will come true."

He—"What did she dream?"

She—"She dreamed that you gave me a gold watch and chain for a New Year's present."

Legal.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞ Office and residence, up stairs in Mathews new brick block.
☞ HOURS.—8 to 10:30 a. m.; 1 to 2:30 and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of. Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON,

Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale. 124ly

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

OWEN SOUND
Collegiate Institute.

WILL open on Monday, 10th January 1887. Excellent Staff of Teachers. Inspector officially reported it the *Best Equipped School in the Province.* Classes for First, Second and Third Class Certificates, Junior and Senior Matriculation with honors, and Law and Medical Examinations. At the Teachers' Examination, in July last, all the First Class Candidates and a large percentage of Second and Third Class were successful. Fees, $3.00 for the Term—payable at the entrance.
Apply to
F. W. MERCAANT, M.A., Principle
or D. B. DOBIE, Sec. Board of Education.
Owen Sound, Dec. 15, 1886.

FOR SALE.

4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Canadian Herd Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330



ROBERT S. RAE,
TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S, BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

AGENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock,
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

West's Cough Syrup. A sure cure for coughs, colds bronchitis. sore throat, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. 25c., 50c and $1.00 per bottle. All druggists.

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,
MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE. ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NEXT VISIT
Dec. 27 at the Markdale House.
N. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tonsils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax N. S

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS.
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE.
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos, Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7, 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville:
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

WELL SPOKEN OF.—I can recomend Hagyard's Yellow Oil very highly. It cured me of rheumatism in my finger when I could not bend them. Ida Plank, Strathroy, Ont. A medicine for internal and external use in all painful complaints.

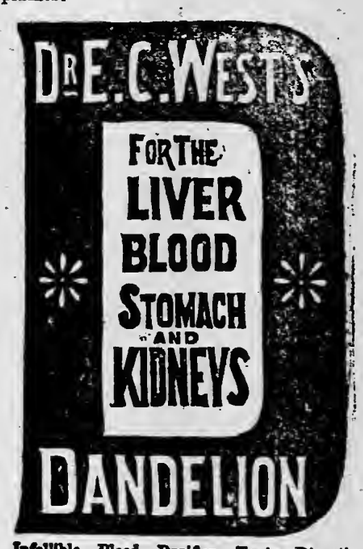
BE PUNCTUAL.—A witty woman once said her husband had three hands, "right, left, and a little behind hand." She was very prompt and punctual in all her ways, and this fault in her generally kind husband was like a thorn in the flesh. A wise and thoughtful man is generally found prompt in his place at meal time. It is one of the most discouraging things in the world to a housewife who prides herself on her good cooking to have the head of the domestic circle and the chief object of all the nice, delectable things that are placed upon the table dilatory about taking his chair at meal time. Mothers should be very strict with their boys. The youngsters are so fond of play and it is such a trial to have the face and hands scrubbed that it is often a daily tussle to get them ready for the table. But persevere; the habit once formed and it is important enough to use the rod energetically, will be of life-long service to be the means of making his wife a happier woman. One woman gave her boy 25 cents for being punctual at meals three times a day for a week. If he failes he was fined. It worked like a charm.

$1.000 FORFEIT!

Having the utmost confidence in its superiority over all others, and after thousands of tests of the most complicated and severest cases we could feel, we find justified in offering to forfeit $1,000 for any case of cough, cold, sore throat, influenza, hoarseness, bronchitis, consumption in its early stages, whooping cough, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, except asthma, for which we only claim relief, that we can't West's Cough Syrup, when taken according to directions. Sample bottles 25c. and 50c. Large bottles $1. Genuine wrapped only in blue. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price. JOHN C. WEST & CO., Toronto Ont.

—"I have been figuring," said Statistic, "on the amount of finger-nail that is wasted in this world every year, and, sir, it is something enormous the average person trims off a thirty-second of an inch of nail from each finger every week, or three inches a year. The average of human life the world over is 40 years. Look at that sir! Ten feet of finger-nail for each finger—a round 200 feet from the 20 fingers and toes. Well, sir, there are 1,500,000,000 people in the world, and altogether they waste, on an average, 300,000,000 feet, or 56,818,15 miles of finger-nail in a generation. Why, sir, that is sufficient to reach around the earth, and still leave nearly 10,000 miles to do our scratching with. And only think! it would take less than four generations to raise finger-nail enough to scratch the eyes out of the man in the moon. There is a heap of waste in this world, sir, a heap," said Mr. Statistic.

FAITHFUL.—J. R. Faithful, of Stroud, Ont says he suffered from quinsy for several years, until cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil which medcine is a specific for all painful complaints.



Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.
JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto, Ont.

TO OUR READERS.—If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back ache, billiousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters, It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of blood, liver and kidneys.

$500.00
REWARD!

WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 332. MARKDALE, ONT., JANUARY 13, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

County Council will meet in Owen Sound next week.

For all kinds of ladies' winter slippers go to W. McLeods's.

THE Grey REVIEW is nine years old and bids fair for long life.

GEO. WHITE, of Artemesia, left for St. Thomas last week.

A DUDE on land is disgusting but a swell at sea is sickening.

PETE MUNSHAW, of Flesherton, lost a valuable horse last Thursday.

THE Union Standard, Thornbury, has donn'd a new hed-dress.

THE Collingwood Bulletin is now printed on a Campbell Power Press.

ADVERTISING is like hugging a pretty girl—it can't be overdone if done judiciously.

ORANGEVILLE has a toboggan slide, and the young men advertise it by going around town on crutches.

MRS. PAUL, hostess of Paul's Hotel Meaford, died last week after a short illness.

Dundalk has chosen a substantial council, at least physically, their aver ago weight being 190 lbs.

THE Canadian edition of Ayer's Almanac has not been published this year, and others are very scarce.

THE third Monday in January is the date for first meeting of all Municipal Councils, that will be next Monday.

JOHN BRYDEN, who has been in Battle Creek, Michigan, the past four years returned recently.

WHAT has become of our Centre Grey Farmers Institute? It's about time a series of meetings were announced.

MR. AND MRS. McCOY, of London, have been visiting friends in Markdale and Walter's Falls recently.

GLENELG Agricultural Society's annual meeting is to-day (Thursday) at 2 o'clock.

EAST Grey Electoral Agricultural Society's annual meeting will be held in Flesherton next Wednesday at 1 o'clock.

THE Ketcham company are meeting with great success: This week they are at Collingwood, Thornbury and Meaford.

WM. CONDY of the Mansion House, Kimberly will give a shooting match and Oyster supper on Friday the 18th Jan.

NOTICE.— All parties indebted to W. McLeod will please call and settle before the 20th inst.

IF you want to keep your feet dry, go to McLeod's shoe store for the best water-proof blacking made, only 10c.

THE Grand Jury at the Toronto Assizes this week presented true bills in the Coal Conspiracy case Re Paddy Burns &c.

WE had a friendly call yesterday from Mr. Wm. Hall of Thornhill, formerly of Traverston.

C. J. Smith the big wood and Coal dealer in Toronto roped in $8.000 on the late Mayoralty election in that city.

School Books.—A new stock just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner, & Co.

FOR SALE.—A three-year-old mare, "Clear Grit," also a six-year-old mare. Apply to Wm. Sargent, Berkeley, P. O.

MONEY to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest. Apply to Wm. Jackson, Markdale.

CHEAPEST place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

Ed. S. Rutledge of the firm of Rutledge Bros. of Fort William has been elected a member of the council of that town.

A grand masquerade carnival will be held in Markdale Roller Rink on Friday evening the 21st inst, Look out for posters.

W. J. Rowe wants a large quantity of saw logs at Barrhead Mill for which he will pay cash, also 5.000 ties to be delivered at Markdale Station for spot cash.

HOLLAND Centre Agricultural Society will hold its annual meeting for the election of officers &c., in Fitzgerald,s hall on the 25th inst at one o'clock.

CANNOT BE EXCELLED.—"I have pleasure in saying that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cannot be excelled for curing colds, coughs and loss of voice. It cured my brother completely." So says Ira McNead, of Poplar Hill, Ont., regarding this reliable remedy.

THERE is a decided improvement in the Orangeville Advertiser under the new management; We wish Mr. Kennedy the success his enterprise deserves.

MEAFORD has a toboggan slide—a work of nature we presume—"down down the hill, how swift I go &c."

MR. ANDREW McGILL, proprietor of Chatsworth Foundry, entertained all his employees and their wives to a grand dinner at his residence last week.

HIS LAST RESORT.—Mr. Richard Rowe, of Harley, Ont., was afflicted for four years with dyspepsia. Two experienced doctors treated him. Getting discouraged, he tried Burdock Blood Bitters. He states that two bottles cured him. He is now doing heavy work and as well as ever.

AT Owen Sound Presbytery Meeting last week it was decided that Mr. McLaren, of Euphrasia, remain where he is notwithstanding his urgent call to Thornbury.

BUSINESS men, get a supply of Envelopes and Letter heads printed for '87. We have a select stock of material on hand.

THERE are numerous critics in the world; Sam Jones says, "It takes less sense to criticise than it does to do anything else in the world," that is perhaps why there are so many. It is not an indication of good judgement, or education, much less good sense to be everlastingly criticising the motives words or actions of others, but rather, an evidence of weakness and want of respect.

Worth its weight in gold. West's World's Wonder, the cheapest and best liniment in the world; cures more cases and goes further than any other medicine. Rheumatics, try it. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 77 to 80 cents; spring wheat 77 to 80; barley 48 to 53; peas 50; oats 27; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5:50 to 5;70 hides 6·50 to 7:00.

CHANGED HANDS.— By an agreement with Mr. Jas. Bryan, Mr. L. Knapp of this place has assumed control of the Mansion House and is now in possession. Mr K. is an offhand genial and obliging sort of man and will doubtless receive a fair share of public patronage.

JOINED THE ARMY.—Our esteemed townsman J. J. Irwin V. S. has grown weary of single blessedness and on Wednesday joined the army of benedicts. Miss Ramsay is the happy bride. They took the 3;52 train south on their wedding tour to Eastern points. We wish them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

Worlds best. West's Liver Pills, a sure cure for liver complaint dyspepsia, sick headache and indegestion. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

A. G. HUNTER of Dundalk has invented a manuscript holder for the use of public speakers which is said to be a most convenient and useful invention.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.—The New Year brings us another volume of Vick's Floral Guide, from Rochester, N. Y. Every year this publication seems more beautiful and valuable than before. This reliable firm is long established and enjoys an enviable reputation for reliability All orders sent to Vick will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.

Found! that West's Cough Syrup is the best for cough, colds and all throat and lung diseases. All druggists.

If you wish to buy or sell a horse, cow or such like, you can tell four thousand persons through the STANDARD for twenty five cents.

West's Cough Syrup instantly relieves and speedily cures bronchitis, sore throat, and all throat diseases. Try it and be convinced. All druggists.

On Tuesday morning of last week Mr. T. W. White of this village captured a large wild-cat measuring 9 feet from tip to tip. He learned that one had a nest in a hay-stack a short distance from here and sat a gun in the enterance with a piece of meat attached in such a way that as soon as it was pulled the gun would discharge its contents in that direction. The plan worked beautifully and we congratulate Mr. White on his skill.—[Creemore Advertiser.

Sick headache and all liver diseases yield immediately to West's Liver Pills. Sugar coated. All drugsists.

A SEVERE TRIAL.—"I tried all the doctors in this locality for liver and kidney troubles (which I had for years) with no benefit. Four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me," says Lemuel Allan, Lisle, Ont.

R. S. RAE, Tailor, is moving this week to his premises next door to Steven's drug store, Mill St. Mr. Rae is one of our most respected citizens and has been a resident business man in our town for 13 years. He will now be in a better position than ever to supply the wants of his many customers, and we can cheerfully reccommend him to the public for a good fit and substantial work.

TO OUR READERS.—If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back ache, billiousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters, It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of blood, liver and kidneys.

FAITHFUL.—J. R. Faithful, of Stroud, Ont says he suffered from quinsy for several years, until cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil which medcine is a specific for all painful complaints.

THE METHODIST OBSERVER. the new religious weekly, published at Bowmanville, Ont., at $1.00 a year, comes to hand this week enlarged to eight pages and is well filled with church news, editorials and choice miscellany. Clubbed with this journal at $1.75. Methodists, send for a free sample copy, or call at this office and see one. M. A. James is the publisher.

$500 REWARD.

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache indegestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar-coated pills, 25c. For sale dy all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Toronto Ont.

BATCHELORS FEAST.—The batchelors of Markdale met on Tuesday night at the Revere House to tender a farewell supper to Mr. J. J. Irwin V. S. on the eve of his going over to the Benedicts About 30 sat down to the well spread tables for which nine host and hostess of the Revere are noted, and did ample justice to the profusion of viands set before them, after which the chair was taken by Mr. P. McCullough and the usual round of loyal and patriotic toasts gone through. The one to our guest was especially well received and Mr. Irwin may justly feel proud of the reception. After the formal part of the proceedings were over a couple of very pleasant hours were spent in conversation by those present after which the company escorted the guest of the evening to his house and separated, every one declared that it was one of the pleasentest eveninga they had ever spent in Markdale, and that Mr. Irwin had only received a due recognition from his fellow townsmen for the gentlemanly manner in which he has carried himself since he came among them.

MINERAL POISON.

Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor,s Lung Compound, the modern and now popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis Croup, Asthma, and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All minerals poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders it safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen, Drug Store. 2

MAYOR HOWLAND'S PLEA FOR THE CHILDREN OF TORONTO.—The Young Men's Prohibition Club of Toronto has undertaken a series of Sabbath afternoon mammoth gospel temperance meetings. At the opening meeting, when over 1,500 people were present Mayor Howland, who was greeted with prolonged applause, said: Let us rid ourselves of this horrible vice-producing death-dealing, miserable system. Take this saloon system. It is the centre of infidelity; the centre of blasphemy and corruption. Before one hundred years are over, people will look back and say we must have been barbarians to have tolerated it so long, There is no man or woman who has not at times felt his utter helplessness in seeing those who are nearest and dearest debauched, while he had no right to prevent it. Within the last year how many young men and women under twenty years of age do you think have been in the hands of the police in Toronto? One thousand! I tell you friends, it makes my blood boil when I think of the workingman's children. (Applause.) How those traps are put on the edge of the street to catch the workingman's boys. I tell you, I don't see how we stand it. I don't understond how we allow such things. Look at those great breweries! Look at the great buildings! Their size. Look at their strength! They are made to last. They are not built for to-day's trade. What are they waiting for? All their present stock of merchandise may be gone in a week; See the bright rosy children of Toronto dancing joyfully home from school! it is for them the breweries wait! They are waiting for our children. (Applause.) I hope there will be thousands brought here and sayed from that miserable ruin. Let us have a clean city; a city cleansed of one of its worst curses. I want to say I would rather see the light come into the face of some poor man, some poor sin-stained wreck, as he says with power. "I'm going to be a good man," than I would be Mayor of the city of Toronto (Prolonged applause)

$1.000 FORFEIT!

Having the utmost confidence in its superiority over all others, and after thousands of tests of the most complicated and severest cases we could find, we feel justified in offering to forfeit $1,000 for any case of cough, cold, sore throat, influenza, hoarseness, bronchitis, consumption in its early stages, whooping cough, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, except asthma, for which we only claim relief, that we can't cure with West's Cough Syrup, when taken according to directions. Sample bottles 25c. and 50c. Large bottles $1. Genuine wrapped only in blue. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price. JOHN C. WEST & CO, Toronto Ont.

THE Queen of Madagascar is too much of a barbarian to appreciate that ornament of our civilization, the saloon. She shut up, lately, every establishment of that sort in her kingdom. The proprietors, in their injured innocence, asked for compensation. "Compensate those you have wronged," said Her Majesty, "and I will pay the balance," upon which they departed in a very reflective state of mind.

"Reader," in informing you of the wonderful remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs, we feel that we are doing you a great kindness, as if you have any of the above complaints, if you will only try it we will guarantee satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Ask for McGregor' Lung Compound. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store Markdale. 3

Now, is there nothing in your household to change? Is there nothing in your disposition to rectify? Is there nothing in your purposes to be different? Is it an aim that you have constantly before your mind to so carry yourself that every one in your presence shall go away feeling that for a time, at any rate, he has been made happy?—Beecher.

MANY a man of respectable intellectual powers has gone down to ruin, and died miserably, because of his limpness, which made it impossible for him to break new ground or to work at anything whatsoever, with the stimulus of hope only. He must be bolstered up by certainty, supported by the walls of his groove' else he can do nothing; and if he cannot get into his friendly groove, he lets himself drift into destruction.

I do not think that flowers knows how much the dews bless them; but the dews do bless them immeasurably. In heaven you will find how much good you have accomplished—and I pity the man who can estimate in this life all the good he has done. He must be living a starveling, poverty-stricten life. But blessed is the man the result of whose good deeds will be disclosed to him in the other life in greater measure than this! —Beecher.

McGREGOR'S LUNG COPOUND).

Have you a bad Cough, a Chronic Hoarseness, a feeling of Lightness in the Chest, Weak Lungs, or any similar complaint? If so, buy at once a bottle of McGregor's Lung Compound. "It will cure you." It contains entirely new specifics, of which one does is more effectual than a whole bottle of the old time remedies. It is put up in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Try it, and you will never have eason to complain. 4

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on 24th December, 1886. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. By-law No. 375 fixing indemnity of council carried through the different stages and passed, James Stinson relieved from paying taxes on his new saw mill for five yeares as he suffered heavy loss, recently, in the destruction of his other saw mill by fire, a By-law was passed accordingly.

The collectors time for returning his roll was extended, The treasurer was instructed to remit to C. R. Sing. Esq., $2.50 making deed of site of Town Hall.—On motion of Messrs Erskine and Fawcett, the amount of rents to be charged, for use of the Town Hall was fixed as follows and a By-law was passed accordingly, viz. For Church entertainments, $2.00, Secret Society meetings $3.00, shows of all kinds $2.00, concerts $3.00, agricultural meetings, Political meetings, and all other meetings, in the interest of the public to be free except the reasonable charge made by the caretaker, for furnishing lights, heating the hall and cleaning after meetings, dancing parties to be charged $10. per night, said amount to be paid in advance to the caretaker.

The treasurer was instructed to remit to J. Cleland $1.60 for ballot box, and to R. Agnew 75 cents for envelopes, and also to pay members of the local board of health as follows Thomas Gilray chairman $6.00 A. C. Paterson $5.00, D. R. Ellis, $4.00, A. T Buchanan $5.00. Robert Dunlop secretary $6,00 and 55 cents to pay for locks for ballot boxes.

The Reeves orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz, Irwin Fawcett,, $29.40 cutting down hill; William Kernan $5.00 repairs on 3rd line lot 8; Joseph Myers $20.00 work on 3 & 4 side line, con. 12; Robert Martin $30.00 making snow fence on rock, 4th line; James Clugston $16 00 fencing in front of town hall; John Camack $15.00 cutting down hill on 12 and 13 side line; Allice Martin $1.00 land for the use of municipality; J. L. Wilson $50.00 grant to Agricultural society; William Londry 6.97 repairing bridge over beaver river; William Lewis $14.50 cutting down rock on 3rd line, A. McCauley $1.25 repairing bridge on Valley road; Joseph Manary $4.24 overcharge on roll of 1885; J. G. Sing P. L. S. $8.00 Surveying site for hall and 6 & 7 side line; Johnston Howard $2.90 ditching on 6 and 7 side line; R. Dunlop clerk $130.00 balance of salary and $20.00 for postage and freightage.

The treasurer was instructed to pay to the members of the council the following amounts as indemnity on account of attending meetings of council, and all other services throughout the year viz. Thomas Gilray Reeve, $90.00 William Fawcett, Deputy Reeve, $66. James Boyd councillor 69.00; James Erskine 61.50. Henry Hurd, 71.00.

On motion being made and seconded the Reeve vacated the chair, and the Deputy Reeve called to occupy the same, motion was then made as follows by Messrs Erskine and Boyd, that the thanks of this council be tendered to Thomas Gilray Esq., our present Reeve, for the very able and impartial manner in which he has presided over the deliberations of this council throughout the year now closing.—Carried unanimously.

The Reeve rose and said he was taken by surprise with such resolutions, and expressed his confidence in all the members of council as men of integrity and faithfulness in the discharge of duty,

COUNCIL ADJRN,
R. DUNLOP, clerk.

HOUSEHOLD.

Economizing The Morning Hours.

A raw young housekeeper is frequently overwhelmed by domestic details, with which an older housekeeper of mature judgment and large experience can readily cope, accomplishing the same amount of work in one-half the time, and with less than half the trouble and friction. This does not arise merely from the fact that the older housekeeper has acquired greater mechanical skill and swiftness, but, what is still more important, she has acquired the habit of forethought and the faculty of organizing. She has learned to carefully and judiciously lay her plans and make her rules and arrangements, so *dovetailing* the various details of her household work that one task will not conflict with another. For instance, before the fire dies out in the stove, she will carefully reflect over everything that has to be cooked or heated before the next meal, whereas, the inexperienced young housekeeper will perhaps only remember after the morning fire is all out that she wanted an extra kettle of hot water, or she wanted to make a dish of blanc mange, or some other dessert for dinner, early enough to avoid interfering with the cook when the latter sets about getting dinner. I will take this occasion to advise all young housekeepers to make an especial point of keeping on hand a perpetual supply of hot water. (I am addressing myself, now to country housekeepers who have not a range supplying them with this article.) Make it a rule that your cook shall always have at least one kettle of hot water on the stove, and that she shall always replenish this immediately after pouring out its contents. It is so little trouble to do this, and it will incalculably facilitate your domestic routine. It is very disirable to keep two kettles, so you need never interfere with the kettle of hot water intended for making tea of coffee. If you will insist on always having a kettle of hot water on the stove, you will so often have a sudden and unexpected need for it that you will be glad you have established this rule. For instance, you will sometimes want to draw a hasty cup of tea for an ailing friend, or some sudden illness might arise in which every moment of time gained was an object, and then you might find a kettle of water already heated of invaluable service. I have known a housekeeper thrown back an hour by having to wait for hot water after the fire had died out, when, by a little forethought, and by making the rule I have above advised, she would not have had to wait a moment.

A housekeeper should, early in the morning, arrange all her plans for the day and let the cook know the programme. Let her think carefully over everything that needs to be done that day, and try to order and time the various details so that there shall be no hitch nor conflict about them. For instance, if coffee is to be roasted, the best time to have this done is immediately after the cook has taken up dinner. The stove is then nicely heated and just in the right condition for roasting coffee. By setting the cook to do it then, both time and fuel will be saved, and the task will probably be completed by the time you have dined and are ready to give the cook her dinner. This is also a good time for making yeast.

Kitchen Hints.

A great deal is thrown away, even by the poor, that in Europe assists to make good food. The skin and bones of fish, for example, put again into the liquid in which a fish has been boiled, simmered and strained off, will be as good to use as is much of that sold for gelatine. This may be used as a simple broth. It may be thickened with rice and flavored with onion and pepper; or, with the addition of a little flat fish and suitable spices, it will form a fair fish soup. Taken in any of the ways mentioned, it makes a nourishing meal, while, with a third of milk added, and warmed, it is a very comforting and restoting drink for an invalid. There is much virtue in despised fishbones.

A dish formerly despised, but which is beginning to be better known, is Toronto scrapple, a compound of fresh pork boiled to a jelly, seasoned, and thickened with prepared Indian-meal and wheat-flour. This food is considerod very healthful, and is bread and meat in one. It is usually fried a light brown, and may be eaten cold. It is excellent for men to carry who have to take their dinner to their work in fields or shops, and may be supplemented by apple-pie, or apples and gingerbread. To these hints we add a few "old-fashioned" recipes, which may be found interesting.

PIE CAKE.—One quart of sour milk, one teaspoonful salt, fresh butter (a lump size of an egg), stewed pumpkin, mashed very fine, one pint, four tablespoonfuls of molasses. Stir in flour—usually coarse, unbolted flour—until the batter is thick. Beat an hour to insure lightness (as no soda is used), finally mix stiff, roll out into a flat cake, and bake in the skillet, before the open fireplace, upon a bed of coals.

CRACKLING BREAD.—One quart sour milk, two eggs, a little lard, one quart cracklings taken from the freshly tried-out lard, and a little salt. Stir in meal until thick enough to pour into skillet, and bake quickly.

PUMPKIN BREAD.—One quart stewed pumpkin run through a fine sieve, one quart buttermilk, one teaspoonful salt, one cup New Orleans molasses, corn-meal enough to make a thick batter. Bake in a Dutch oven slowly all night. In the morning it will be baked thoroughly, and ready for breakfast.

A BIT OF THRIFT.—When apples are frozen, many housekeepers consider them good for nothing. When thawed, press out the juice of the soft and seemingly spoiled apple. For apple marmalade boil down a quantity of the frozen liquid and thicken with fresh apples, pared and quartered. Stir until thick and smooth, season with bruised cloves, allspice, and stick cinnamon. Marmalade made in this way is finer flavored than that made from sound apples.

A delicate, clear jelly is made from the juice of frozen apples and two-thirds the quantity of white sugar. Boil until it jellies then pour into glasses.

PUMPKIN MOLASSES.—In olden times, when cellars were scarce, and a wagon-load of pumpkins was carelessly left out in the cold (or unavoidably), the frugal wife with her assistants hunted out the big iron kettle, the copper one, and hung the large pot upon the crane. Many hands made short work of cutting and paring the pumpkins ready for the kettles. When boiled soft they were emptied into large tubs, the soft mass cooled and strained, the juice boiled until thick as molasses, when it was pronounced "pumpkin molasses," and fit for use. In early times, when eatables were costly, this was a great saving, and made an excellent substitute for New Orleans molasses, which was considered a luxury. Maple molasses was not much valued in those days; even pumpkin molasses was relished as a change from the maple syrup.

TO MAKE LEMON DUMPLINGS.—You must take half a pound of bread-crumbs grated, half a small cup of sugar, quater of a pound of chopped and sifted suet, the juice and grated rind of one large or two small lemons, a saltspoonful of salt, the yolk of one egg, and enough of milk to moisten the ingredients but not reduce them to a batter. A cupful is the usual quantity. Mix, and divide into six parts, and tie in six different small cloths which have been first dipped in boiling water. Tie lightly, leaving room for the dumpling to swell, and put into water which *boils*. Let the dumplings boil gently one hour and a half, then make a lemon sauce for them of a teaspoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, half a cup of sugar, juice and grated rind of a lemon, and large cup of boiling water. Boil all up once, and serve hot in a sauce-boat, with dumplings.

MIXED TURNIP AND POTATO.—Turnips in any form are supposed to be the appropriate vegetable to serve with boiled mutton. To many, however, the turnip is somewhat indigestible, and by others its flavor is objected to. It is therefore necessary to mix it with other things to tone it down, and potato is the best for this purpose. Mash the boiled turnip, and also an equal quantity of boiled potatoes: mix thoroughly, season with salt and pepper, and for each portion of the mixture add a piece of butter of the size of a walnut, and milk enough to make it quite soft. Put it into a baking-tin, add a small piece of butter, and bake to a delicate brown. This mixture, combined with egg and bread crumbs, rolled into shapes, and then fried, is acceptable as croquettes.

Some More Prehistoric Houses.

Dr. Schliemann, accompanied by his wife, has left Athens for a voyage up the Nile as far as the second cataract. He hopes to be able to begin excavations in Crete in the spring, on his return from Egypt.

Originally he had intended resuming his work at Mykene, in the hope of discovering the palace of the Atreidæ. His calculation was that about one hundred laborers would be necessary, during three years, for removing the accumulated debris in the acropolis and in the lower town. However, the Greek Archæological Society resolved upon taking the matter in hand, and has been engaged on the work since June last. Owing to the small number of laborers employed (sixteen) the work has gone on slowly. No gold ornaments have been found except a gold wire in spirals. The surmise that a prehistoric building would come to light has been verified.

On this subject Dr. Schliemann writes to a friend: "A fortnight ago I was at Mykene, and I have convinced myself that on the summit of the rock the foundations of the prehistoric edifice have really been found. But they have afterward been altered and evidently used for a Doric structure—probably a temple. The prehistoric building seems to have been the old palace. Of the walls no trace is preserved. On the other hand, at the south side below the summit, one-half of a hall and a little room have been brought to light which seem to belong to the old palace—all the more so as in the hall itself one-half of a round hearth, exactly as in Troy and Tiryns, is preserved.

"Of the walls of this hall, and of the little room also, a portion still exists. The walls have the same style of building as those of the Tirynthian Palace; that is, they consist of a lower part of quarry stone and clay, and above of sun-bricks; and they are first covered with a thick layer of clay dressing, and then with a wall-dressing of lime. This palace has also been destroyed by fire; and the heat was so fierce that nothing has been preserved of the wall paintings *in situ*. In the rubbish, however, several pieces of painted wall plastel were found. I also found some such at Mykene in 1876."

No further excavations have been made on the slope of the castle rock. On the lower terrace, where the laborers were afterwards set to work—that is, to the right of Dr. Schliemann's former excavations—a small house with three little rooms was discovered. In the largest of these the fireplace is in the centre (as is always the case), and in good preservation. With the exception of some fragments of terra cotta vases and idols, no finds dating back to a prehistoric epoch have been made. A Doric capital was found, which seems to belong to the later building on the summit of the rock.

ETIQUETTE NOTES.

Say *woman* or *lady*, not "*female*," when speaking of a girl or woman.

Take off your overcoat and overshoes and leave them in the hall before entering a parlor.

In introductions gentlemen are presented to ladies; young men to older men; young women to older ones.

Do not tilt your chair, sit on it in an easy position, keeping your feet as quiet as possible, also your hands. Both may of course be moved quietly, but not so frequently as to attract notice. Above all, do not lounge or take ungainly attitudes. If you must do this, do it in your own room, where you will annoy no one.

The following are from a very sensible little manual written by a well known literary man, and entitled "Don't":

"Don't repeat the scandals and malicious rumors of the hour."

"Don't discuss equivocal people or broach topics of questionable propriety."

"Don't be witty at another's expense; don't ridicule anyone; don't infringe in any way the harmony of the company."

"Don't be longwinded. When you have a story to tell, do not go into every detail and branch off at every word—be direct, compact, clear, and get to the point as soon as possible."

"Don't cling to one subject; don't talk about matters that people generally are not interested in; don't, in short, be a bore."

"He who imagines he can do without the world deceives himself much; but he who fancies the world cannot do without him is under a far greater deception."

HEALTH.

Only an Apple Left.

One morning in the winter of 1878 a Christian lady, who had often distributed to the necessities of saints, sat alone in the room, where advanced age and the beginning of what proved to be her last illness confined her.

Roused from her meditation by the entrance of her daughter, she said: "My dear, old Mr. and Mrs. W. have been on my mind all night. I hear they were not at church on Sunday. I know that they are poor; they may be sick and in want. I wish you would take a basket, call a cab, drive to the market, buy a good supply of provisions, and take it to them." Here she gave the address, and as her daughter was leaving the room, she added, handing her a thick flannel skirt, "Perhaps you would do well to take *this*, too; the weather is cold and Mrs. W. may need it."

The younger lady went. The provisions were bought, and at the head of the third flight of stairs in the tenement house to which she had been directed, she stopped short. Through the thin door she could hear Mr. W.'s voice asking a blessing upon the food before him.

At the conclusion of the grace, and smiling at what she now believed to be her mother's unnecessary anxiety, she knocked and entered. Sure enough, there they were at dinner, the wife at the foot of the table, waiting to be helped, the husband at the head, carving—one large apple, all the food they had!

With tears in her eyes, the lady drew forth her kindly stores, and while a comfortable meal was being prepared, she listened to their thanks, and heard from uncomplaining lips their pitiful story—how they earned a precarious living as clear starchers; how the husband had been attacked by rheumatism, and the wife by a felon; how, though utterly destitute, they had poured out before their God all their troubles; and how they had surely believed that He would send some one to help them.

This excerpt presents all the usual accompaniments of society as it is usually found: 1. "A Christian lady" in her "last illness" benevolently inclined, and accustomed to look after the poor. 2. Sends her daughter to the "market to buy a good supply of provisions," and take it to the old and indigent couple. 3. "The husband has rheumatism, and the wife a felon."

These conditions are in the strictest harmony with what is expected, and does happen in all grades of society as it is now constituted. These improper foods, illnesses and deaths, are the result of a lack of a proper understanding of the laws of health. The superabundant carbonaceous substances in the shape of animal fats, sugary preparations, starch and fine flour, cake and bread supplies, all of which are devitalized by the cooking process, causes the blood to become thick and dark, clogging up the capillaries, superinducing inflammations and abnormal strictures. Our green-grocer supplies are only once elaborated in the process of growth and are consequently insufficiently vitalized to supply such human tissue as God has made ample provision for; and upon the basis of which He, by implication, promised our first parents an exemption from a physical death.

The proper human food supply is designated in Gen. 1:29, and consists of ripe uncooked fruits and grains. These should be eaten in very great moderation, and not oftener than twice a day.

Usually, if fruit is eaten, it is eaten after more than enough of other and much less valuable tissue-building food has been taken. Under such circumstances, it is impossible to have the processes of vitalization by steeping in the vital fluids, and oxydation by breathing imparted to the blood.

A proper understanding of God's laws leads irresistibly to the conclusion that ample provision has been made for the daily reparation of the used up tissues with as good material as was used the previous day. If this high standard of excellence is strictly maintained, it is clear that sickness, old age, dicrepitude and death can be avoided.

This is not immortality; but it is "incorruptibility," the contention for which the Saviour always contended.

This story of an aged lady, charitably disposed, with ample means, is ill with what proves to be her last illness, instructs her daughter to go the market, buy a supply of food and take it to an aged couple of whom she had been thinking during the night. On her arrival she found the husband suffering from rheumatism, and the old lady with a felon, the three cases of illness being the result of the use of such food as is usually used,—suggested the foregoing thoughts, which are held by the writer as a result of 30 years carefully devoted to the study of the human system and its legitimate requirements.

How to Take a Bath.

There is a right and a wrong way of taking a bath. The wrong way may result in evil, but the proper mode of bathing is sure to bring benefit. A separate bath-tub is not essential in taking a good sponging. For healthy persons, who are accustomed to a daily bath, cold water would be best on account of its invigorating influences. Those, who can take a bath only once a week, had better use warm or tepid water, as it cleanses the body more thoroughly. In using warm water caution should be taken, to avoid contracting colds. The best way is to sponge the body with cold water immediately after the warm has been applied; have a coarse crash towel at hand and rub the body thoroughly until a flush and glow appears all over the surface.

A warm bath should not be taken in a cold room. It is well to have the temperature of the water correspond somewhat with that of the room. If the bather has no tub, but merely uses the sponge and bowl, great care should be taken to avoid exposing much of one's person at a time. Beginning at the head, sponge but a portion of the body at a time; rub and dry the moistened part, and continue this plan until the bath completed. Especially do we advise this method, when the combined, warm and cold bath is taken. We would lay some stress on the advantage of using cold water. It is much superior as a guard against cold. Weakly or invalid people should be warned, however, against using cold water if their system is not vigorous or robust enough to witnstand its sudden influence. If it gives a shock to the system, the bather must desist at once. But if a pleasurable feeling is experienced and a glowing sensation follows, it is always the sign of a healthful and successful bath; no fear of taking cold need then be entertained.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Ribbon remains in favor for trimming dresses, and is used for sashes, belts, bows and loops.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Welling. ton St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Mr. Hal Dulaney, of Fauquier County, Virginia, enjoys the reputation of being the richest man in the South, and is about to marry a Scotch girl of noble family. He is twenty-four years old, and has an annual income of $200,000. The prospective bride is an untitled cousin of the Duke of Argyll.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Great variety is observed in the weaves of new Titan and giant birds for dress trimmings.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

A. P. 315.

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION OF B. N. A.—Incorporated 1884. Effects Assurances for Sickness, Accident and Death; also endowments. Agents, Canvassers and Collectors Wanted. Apply, WILLIAM JONES, Secretary, 45 Arcade, Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto.

Illustrated Circulars Free.

THOMAS BENGOUGH, President. CHARLES H. BROOKS, Sec'y and Manager.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURE ONLY

FINEST

Silver Plated Ware.

Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.

HAMILTON, ONT.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

ARMSTRONG'S

PATENT TEMPERED STEEL BOB-SLEIGHS.



Made in two sizes, carrying from 500 to 2,500 lbs Light, Neat, Strong, and very Durable. Will stand by actual test 300 per cent. over raw steel, and the runners wear six times longer, and being spring tempered, do not drag or grip, drawing fully one-half easier on bare ground. Prices are RIGHT, and orders should be placed AT ONCE to secure delivery this season, as our entire supply is being rapidly taken up. Just the thing for delivery sleighs, carry-alls, democrats, etc. Send for circular with full particulars, and ask your carriage makers for these goods. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE! THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Frantford, Ont.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

R. SPENCE & CO.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal

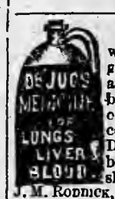
ASSESSMENT SYSTEM

The Mutual Reserve Fund

LIFE ASSOCIATION.

The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world, desires active representatives in every section of Canada. Liberal inducements. It has full Government deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address,

J. D. WELLS,
General Manager,
65 King Street East, Toronto



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.

J. M. RODWICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.



THE National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO.

23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.

All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Confederation LIFE ASSOCIATION

GUARANTEE CAPITAL, 1,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT. - - - A HOME COMPANY.

President—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents—HON. WM. MCMASTER, WM. ELLIOT, ESQ.

Directors: HON. CHIEF JUSTICE MACDONALD, W. H. BEATTY, ESQ., EDWARD HOOPER, ESQ., J. HERBERT MASON, ESQ., HON. JAMES YOUNG, M. P. RYAN, ESQ., S. NORDHEIMER, ESQ., W. H. GIBBS, ESQ., A. MCLEAN HOWARD, ESQ., J. D. EDGAR, ESQ., WALTER S. LEE, ESQ., A. L. GOODERHAM, ESQ.

Managing Director—J. K. MACDONALD.

The Association has been fifteen years in operation, during which time $915,000 has been returned to the Policy Holders.

This year (1886) closes the third Quinquennial Period. It is expected there will be a surplus of over $350,000. The surplus at December 31st, 1885, being $282,199.

Guarantee Capital and Assets now over $2,800,000. Policies in force over $14,000,000.

Policies Non-Forfeitable after two years, and after three years Indefeasible.

FARMERS & THRESHERS,

USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



Peerless Oil

NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.

Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

RIFT AND SPRAY;

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XX.—TO THE RESCUE.

We left Captain Morton, of the Nautilus yacht, in the honest and sympathizing society of Admiral Clifford. Between them had sprung up a friendly feeling, such as was more than likely to unite men of equal generosity of soul. A hidden community of feeling—of which they could hardly be said to be fully aware as yet—more firmly united them together; and as they listened to the guns from the Spray, which announced her entrance to port, each seemed to look at the other, as if he would say:

"These sounds are interesting in some way to both of us, because they will be interesting, certainly, to one."

But a great change was about to take place in the mode of proceeding of the two officers in their search for the daughter of Captain Morton—a change which no longer in any way necessitated that assistance which the admiral had suggested.

That change was brought about in this way: During the slight pause that ensued while they listened to the guns of the Spray in the offing, a miserably clad woman came up to the admiral and put into his hand a folded paper, which he at once without opening, returned to her, with a shilling on the top of it, as he said:

"My good woman, I dare say it is all here, and you are very badly off. But I am not able to give more, because I am forced to give so often."

"I do not want charity," she said.

"Then what is it?"

"Read that, sir."

The admiral opened the letter, and read the following words:

"If ever it should happen, while I am away on a cruise, that any inquiry is made about either of the children, it will be safer to make away with them, than allow any one to get them from you. I have, as you know, full confidence in you and although, of course, the girl is of very little consequence to me and my project, compared with the boy, still I will not have her go; and I would rather hear that she was dead, than that she had got away. Besides, she knows too much now and is clever far beyond her years, as you well know. Take her to the cave at once, on the least alarm, and do not let her stir till it is so completely over that there can be no danger. There is however, not much chance of any stir being made about her, since the American ship was never spoken of; and I believe that she was the only living soul saved from it. So now, Wagner, I beg of you to be very discreet indeed. I will take Gerald with me next cruise and that will be the last, as I hear the port admiral is on the lookout for the Rift. I sent this by Bowline, who will call at the cottage to see you about other matters."

"What is all this about?" said Admiral Clifford.

"You have read it?" said the woman.

"I have."

"Then read it to me, sir."

The admiral did so; and then the woman clapped her hands and said:

"That is it; I know now. That's what makes madam such a fine lady, that she can't so much as say, "sit down," to her poor sister. I thought as much!"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, that my sister, Mrs. Wagner, is carrying on affairs for Captain Dolan, to be sure, of the Rift, and that this letter, which I put in my pocket when she was not looking, is from him, and means that the little girl is to be murdered some day if anybody comes to look after her. I only asked her for a few pounds to take me to Gibraltar, where my husband is—he's a soldier; but she turned me out of her cottage, and I saw this letter, with just the corner of it peeping out of a closed door, so I dragged it out and brought it with me. And I know that Captain Dolan is a smuggler, and not a bit a fisherman."

"But what child—what little girl do you talk of?" said Captain Morton, with emotion.

"Oh! She told me about that long ago; it was saved from an American ship. She sha'n't turn her back on me for nothing. You had better, sir, as you are a great admiral, go and rout out Dolan; for I tell you he's a smuggler, and the Rift goes out smuggling—not fishing. And then there's an end to your airs and graces, Madam Wagner! Hoity-toity! indeed—not so much as 'you are welcome for a day or two, sister.'"

"Woman," cried Captain Morton, "you have said too much and too little."

"What do you mean, sir? You are hurting my arm."

"I do not mean to hurt you; but if you will answer me what I shall ask of you, I will give you the money you want to join your husband at Gibraltar."

"It's three pounds, sir."

"There are five. Now tell me where this Mrs. Wagner is to be found."

"In one of the cottages, sir, on the beach. In Dolan's cottage you will be sure to find her or Mrs. Green."

"Mrs. Green!—who is she?"

"Oh! very old, indeed. She minds the cottage while Mrs. Wagner is away."

"Away where?"

"That she never would tell me. But I know that she and Dolan and all the smugglers have got somewhere to go to that they can hide in, and where nobody can find them. I'll teach her to show me the door! Who's she, I wonder? Let a beggar on horseback! Oh! indeed!—and her fine carriages too, bobbing about? Hoity-toity! a great madam we are!"

"But the child—the girl!" cried Captain Morton; "what of her?"

"Well, sir, I don't know anything more of her but that she is with Mrs. Wagner."

"At the cottage?"

"To be sure."

"You saw her?"

"Well, no; she was not there, but that's where she was a year ago."

"You saw her, then?"

Captain Morton's voice was almost choked with emotion.

"To be sure."

"And she was—that is, was she very beautiful, with fair hair, inclined to auburn, and long lashes? She—she had a very sweet smile—so light, so gentle; and her eyes—something sad about the eyes, I think."

"Well, I think yes; and I saw the corals."

"The what?—the corals?—a necklace. Bracelets, jagged, natural corals that the child wore when the ship was wrecked. The snaps were rough Indian gold."

"Yes, I saw them, and a fan made of feathers, which was found in a box that came ashore after the wreck, Mrs. Wagner said."

Captain Morton leaned heavily upon the arm of the admiral as in accents of deep emotion he said:

"My child! my child! my own dear little one! At once, at once I will go. Ask for no help, for no assistance; for I feel that there is danger to my darling's life. I shall now seek her alone, admiral. This cottage, I will go to it at once; she may be there. I know the cottages on the beach; I will seek her there now, on the moment."

"Stay," said the admiral. "The cottages you speak of are not those you will have to seek. A boat will be your best conveyance to those in the occupation of the fisherman. I have heard of this man Dolan."

"Yes, my dear friend. God bless you for all your help and sympathy! A boat! I will go in a boat at once."

"Avast heaving, admiral!" said the sailor. "Here's Captain Grey and some of his quarter deck big guns, sir."

"Captain Gray? Oh! Captain the Honorable Minto Grey!" said the admiral, with a slightly perceptible smile. "We shall hear something now of the cruise of the Spray."

The noble captain of the Spray had landed, and was with a look of intense ennui, slowly approaching where stood Admiral Clifford and Captain Morton. The lieutenant of the Spray was close to his captain. When sufficiently near to do so with effect, the Hon. Minto Grey put up to his eye—where he at once fixed it by muscular contraction—a glass, and took a good look at the admiral.

"'Pon life," he said, "it's the old commodore."

"Yes, sir—the port admiral," said the lieutenant.

"What a providence!—seems no end of bother. Well, admiral that's over. Sunk the Rift."

"Sunk her?"

"Oh, yes! Rather a low affair, ah. To London, now as fast as post horses can take me."

"Sunk the Rift have you, Captain Grey?"

"Oh, yes. It's in the log."

"Oh!"

"Yes, ah. Quite a trouble, but it's in the log. Where's the log, Mr. Green—eh? The log."

"Here sir."

"Oh! Well let the admiral have the log. Haul down my flag on board the Spray. I'm off. Good-day, admiral—by-by! Ah, what a fatigue! That's over."

The Honorable Minto Grey strolled slowly away, leaving the lieutenant with the ships log-book in his hands, which he had taken from a sailor who had followed with it from the boat.

"The puppy!" said Admiral Clifford.

The lieutenant coughed.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, sir!"

The lieutenant bowed.

"I shall be happy to see you to dinner, sir, and then you can tell me more than captain Grey seems inclined to do of the Rift."

The lieutenant coughed again.

"You look, sir, as if there were some mystery in this affair. What is it?"

"The log-book, admiral, states that the Rift is sunk, under fire from the guns of the Spray."

"Well, sir, I suppose there can be no mistake about that?"

"I hope not, admiral; but if you will permit me to go on board the Spray again, and continue the cruise, I shall feel greatly indebted to you, sir."

The admiral bit his lip.

"Now, is not this too bad!" he said. "I ask for a vessel on a special mission and they give me one with such a commander as—as that—"

The admiral pointed to the retreating lounging figure of the Honorable Minto Grey who was making his way to the principal hotel as quickly as was consistent with the lazy habits he usually indulged in.

"Very well, sir," added the admiral. "Then go on board the Spray and take the command as from me. Do your duty, sir. It is not for me to do so serious a thing as question the logbook of Captain Grey; but go, you, sir, and do your duty."

The lieutenant bowed.

"I shall be glad to have a report from you, sir, whenever you please; and if you want any stores, you can have them, sir!"

"We want nothing, sir; and I have the honor to bid you good morning, sir!"

"Good morning! Captain Morton! Eh!—what?"

"Went off, admiral, in full sail," said the sailor servant. "Clapped on ever such a lot of extra canvass when he got to the corner, and went before the wind, sir."

"And that woman—where is she?"

"Nor'-nor'-west, sir. Tacked up Albion street, sir, and got somehow into port; for I didn't see no more of her."

"Well, well. No doubt we shall soon hear something more of Captain Morton. He seems a noble fellow."

"As true a seaman, admiral, as ever stepped between stem and stern. There, sir—there lies his little craft! the Nautilus, sir. Ain't she shapshape? Hilloa!"

There was evidently some movement on board the Nautilus. In another moment, as if some sea-bird had spread its wings, a streak of snow-white canvas fluttered aloft. Then a small boat might have been seen dancing over the water. Captain Morton was going on board his yacht.

At the same moment another boat was, at an angle from that one, making for the Spray, which had not dropped her anchor, but stood off and on in the roads.

Lieutenant Green was going to take his new command.

Bang! went a gun from the Nautilus; and the admiral accepted the salute as a "good-day to you, dear friend," from Captain Morton.

"Good fortune attend him!" he cried "He is a gallant fellow."

The stars and stripes, then, of the United States flag flew out from the Nautilus; and she went on her way, like a sea-bird, toward the cottages that had been indicated as those in which Dolan and Mrs. Wagner had their abode.

CHAPTER XXI.—THE PIRATES DIVIDE THEIR PLUNDER.

There is a heavy roll of sea up the English channel and against the chalky ramparts of old England the waves beat tumultuously, rushing back in foam and with sounds resembling the boom of artillery in the distance.

And into the cavernous recesses of the old cliffs, with a hissing vehemence, went the salt ooze, dashing into every crevice and bringing away chalk and flintstones to add to the debris at the bottom of the sea, while the extent of the cavernous recess was to that amount increased.

And against the covering of the sea-cave, where rode the Rift so securely, came the lashing tide, and a deep, misty gloom settled upon the face of the sea and the darkness was thick and palpable.

Within the sea-cave some strange scenes had taken place—scenes which it will be our duty to relate and which had occupied much of the time since last welooked upon Dolan on the deck of his vessel.

The smuggler and pirate felt that his authority was no longer of the character it had been among the lawless men he commanded and he had an appreciation of the necessity for conciliation.

It was, then, with such an idea that he called aloud to the crew of the Rift after the departure of Gerald from the vessel:

"Forward, all hands—forward! I have a something to say which may be for the good of all."

"You know my men," said Dolan, "that we have a prisoner on board the Rift."

"Aye, aye," was the cry. And a dark, scowling look came over the faces of some of them; for, contemporaneous with the thought of the possession of that prisoner, came the idea of the necessity of getting rid of him.

"You all know," added Dolan, "who that prisoner is."

"Aye, aye—the French captain!"

"Yes, the French captain. Now, my men, Captain Mocquet knows by this time a great deal about us."

"Death! death!" cried several.

"And Captain Mocquet is a rich man. There can be no doubt but that if we set a handsome value on his life he would pay it. Why should he not pay it?"

The crew were silent They did not fully comprehend the scope of Dolan's remarks.

"I mean," he added, "that if we let him go free we ought to be paid."

"Aye, aye," cried several.

"And as we are about to separate and give up this little confederation—as you are all about to leave me, each taking his share of the plunder and the profit of our cruises, why, such profit may as well be increased by a good round sum from the Frenchman. I propose, then, that he be offered his life for a hundred thousand francs."

"How much is that?" growled one.

"Five thousand pounds!"

Several of the crew whistled.

"Well, if you think it too much, we will say half that sum; but I am sure he is rich, and can pay whatever amount we want of him."

"And if he won't pay?" said Martin.

"Then I should say, for the general safety, hang him!"

"Belay there, mates!" said Martin, as there arose an angry growl from the crew. "The general safety won't be a bit better if he does pay the money; because then, you see, mates, he can go away at once."

"Oh, no!" said Dolan.

"Then, mayhap, captain, you will say what he is to pay the money for?"

"Aye, aye! Old Martin is right. What an out-and-out sea lawyer he is, to be sure!" said one.

"We can still keep him," said Dolan, "until we are dispersed; and anything he might say or do would be of no consequence to us."

"Mayhap, then," added Martin, "we can do that in any case; and then you see, mates, you wouldn't foul your hands and your souls with a useless murder?"

"You are a mutinous rascal!" cried Dolan. "My men, I call upon you to seize this fellow; he is a spy—he will betray you some day!"

No one stirred.

Old Martin looked as calm as possible, and then he said:

"Why, you see, mates, if I was what the captain says, and if I meant anything wrong to you all I should keep a smooth, civil tongue in my head; but you know, and he knows, that it is not true. All I have to say is that it's a sad and horrid thing to kill the Frenchman. You will say, some of you, he is only a Frenchman. I know that; but, poor man, that's his misfortune, not his fault."

"Good," said several of the crew.

"I propose, then," said Dolan, "that Captain Mocquet be offered life for fifty thousand francs—death, if he refuse! Who says ay to that?"

"Ay, ay!" cried several voices.

Then old Martin dipped his hands in the water and shook them over its surface.

"Look, you mates!" he said; "you know, some of you, what that means? It's a sailor's way of saying he washes his hands of that affair! Some of you have said ay to it; I say no?"

"Come on board, all of you," said Dolan. "It is one for all, now, and all for one. Let the boats drift."

One of the boats was made fast to a ring-bolt in the side of the cavern, and the rest were let float about, attached to it by the tow ropes, how they pleased.

"Bring him up," said Dolan. "Off with the main hatch!"

The order was obeyed; and then Dolan slowly crept away from the hatchway; for he knew not but that the first object that might meet his gaze would be the fair young face of that (as he believed) drowned girl, who had terrified him in the cabin; so that he would not have descended to it again for the whole sum he had just mentioned as Captain Mocquet's ransom.

"Ahoy!" cried Bowline down the hatchway. "Come up, you mounseer. Come up, will you? Ahoy!"

No one came.

"Very good," said Dolan; "go and fetch him."

"I are here!" said Captain Mocquet, looking pale and wan, as he appeared above the hatchway. "I are here. What for to go do you want of me?"

"Close the hatch," said Dolan.

The hatch was closed; and then Captain Mocquet uttered a kind of sigh of relief. His heart was in the cabin of the Rift, with his darling child.

"What want you at me?"

"Look you here, Captain Mocquet," said Dolan, "you are in our hands; you know now the secret of our cavern—at least, you will be able to guess it. You are dangerous to us; therefore—"

"Arretez. Monsieur Capitaine," said Mocquet, "I shall tell you. I, as one prisoner, was obliged here. I do not come (what you call him?) my own self, but unwillingly."

"That may be true enough, but it is the fortune of war."

"War? Non! Bah!"

"In a word, then, Captain Mocquet, we intend to hang you! Do you comprehend that?"

The French captain slightly bowed his head.

"I was to know," he said, "that to be one smuggler was to go by the custom-house—was to not pay what you call the duties—eh bien. That was little. I am for the trade free, on the shore of all nation, the goods of all nation, and the high bidders shall buy him. Bien! I care not for one smuggle. I place my hand on what you say one stomach—que dites-vous en Anglaise—no stomach? Stomach! ah, non—on my heart. I place my hand on my heart and I say to him, be tranquille—soyez tranquille—I say to him soyez tranquille, and smuggle! Bah!"

"But what's all that to us?" growled Bowline.

"I shall say to you what you call clear to the most mean and despicable capacity."

"Well, that's civil."

"Mais, as I say, I smuggle; but when I smuggle I do not cut de troat—coupez la—bah! bah! I will promise, parole d'honneur, I will not say of this place, or of anything; but I will go free, and I will have no more to deal with the Rfft."

"That won't do," said Dolan.

Captain Mocquet shrugged his shoulders and his hand shook as it rested on the hatchway. He knew he was—supposing a direct line could be drawn from him to her—about sixfeet from the heart of his Maria.

"Listen, n " added Dolan. "We intend to divide our gains and to disperse. Pay us—give us an order on some one in France and when we get the money for it—an order for fifty thousand francs—and I say when we get the money for it you will be free."

"Ah, you disperse—you smuggle no more—and the Rift—the cutter—the Rift?"

"That we shall take to some port and sell."

The countenance of the French captain brightened up, but his hand trembled still more as he said hurriedly:

"Bien, you sell him. I buy—I buy of you all the Rift. I give you fifty thousand francs for the Rift and for my life. I take him—I sail away wid him. I say bon soir, messieurs—I say no more. I buy him and give the order on the bank at Havre. I have spoke, mes amis. It shall be—eh? Eh?"

"That's fair!" cried Martin again.

"No," said Dolan. "I won't part with the Rift."

Mocquet's countenance fell.

"She's mine," added Dolan.

"Oh, no—no! Dieu merci! No—no!"

"Why, what's the matter with you now?" growled Bowline. "The rope is not round your neck yet, mounseer!"

"You will not sell to me the cutter?"

"No; I will not sell the cutter to any one," said Dolan, "at present. I will take another thought about that; and if I do sell her, it will be for more than you say. You offer nothing."

"Bien! nothing?"

"Nothing. The fifty thousand francs are for your life. You offer nothing for the cutter."

"Ah, I see. I shall give—what shall I give? I shall give fifty thousand more for the cutter."

"That's a good offer," said Bowline.

Dolan was silent.

"Hark you, captain," said Martin. "that's fair, and my mates right and left of me think it so. They fancy it will be a good round sum to divide among us along with what you have got to give us as well."

"Be it so," said Dolan, briefly.

A flush of color came to the face of Mocquet, and clutching the hatchway, he said:

"Then he is mine—mine, and no one dare—no one shall go! Hush! Bah! I shall say too much. I will buy him, then, one hundred thousand francs for life and the Rift?"

"Yes."

"I shall write one order; and I shall promise that one seal is on my lip—one seal."

"What does he mean?" said Bowline.

"He means that he will be secret," said Dolan.

"Oui—yes—secret. I will never—never say one word of the place, nor of the cruises of the Rift—never—never!"

"Lights closer here!" said Dolan.

Several flaming flambeaux were now brought close to the little group on the deck of the cutter, and Dolan, turning to Bowline, said:

"Go below; in my cabin you will find pens, and ink and paper."

"Ay, ay."

"I saw him!" shrieked Mocquet. "I saw him, sacre Dieu! I saw him myself!"

"Saw who?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

FRIENDSHIP.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Friendship! thou holy bond that binds my heart
To others that to mine seem counterpart,—
Love-giving, yet love-getting all the more,
Thus daily adding to our mutual store
Of kindly deeds and words, each thought and look
As readable and clear as printed book;
Enjoyable in life's gay, golden hour,
Yet doubly so when clouds of trial lower;
Then closer draw, as lambs do in the fold,
To gather heat, and 'scape the rain and cold;
Till warmth and sunshine take the place of rain,
Then off to gambol on the hills again!
Oh! Friendship! thou art like a golden chain,
Each link a friend—each friend a golden gain!

A Curious Phenomenon.

The following account of a recent strange occurrence was published a few days ago in the *Scientific American*. The correctness of the statements are vouched for by Mr. Warner Cowgill, American Consul at Maracaibo, Venezuela. He says:—

"During the night of the 24th of October last, which was rainy and tempestuous, a family of nine persons, sleeping in a hut a few leagues from Maracaibo, were awakened by a loud humming noise and a vivid, dazzling light, which brilliantly illuminated the interior of the house.

The occupants, completely terror stricken, and believing, as they relate, that the end of the world had come, threw themselves on their knees and commenced to pray, but their devotions were almost immediately interrupted by violent vomitings, and extensive swellings commenced to appear in the upper part of their bodies, this being particularly noticeable about the face and lips.

It is to be noted that the brilliant light was not accompanied by a sensation of heat, although there was a smoky appearance and a peculiar smell.

The next morning the swellings had subsided, leaving upon the face and body large black blotches. No special pain was felt until the ninth day, when the skin peeled off, and these blotches were transformed into virulent raw sores.

The hair of the head fell off upon the side which happened to be underneath when the phenomenon occurred, the same side of the body being, in all nine cases, the more seriously injured.

The remarkable part of the occurrence is that the house was uninjured, all doors and windows being closed at the time.

No trace of lightning could afterward be observed in any part of the building, and all the sufferers unite in saying that there was no detonation, but only the loud humming already mentioned.

Another curious attendant circumstance is that the trees around the house showed no signs of injury, until the ninth day, when they suddenly withered, almost simultaneously with the development of the sores upon the bodies of the occupants of the house.

This is perhaps a mere coincidence, but it is remarkable that the same susceptibility to electrical effects, with the same lapse of time, should be observed in both animal and vegetable organisms.

I have visited the sufferers, who are now in one of the hospitals of this city; and although their appearance is truly horrible, yet it is hoped that in no case will the injuries prove fatal."

Minnie Lee.

BY J. R. WILKINSON.

I shall never see thee more, Minnie Lee,
Minnie Lee, with the gold brown hair;
And thy violet eyes, so sweet and pure,
And thy face so wondrous fair.
I've loved thee long, and well, Minnie Lee,
But the dream was all in vain;
And the busy years that drift away
Have left a weary ceaseless pain.

Do you remember a time, Minnie Lee,
When we wandered hand in hand
By a silver stream in the fair sunlight,
That wound through a summer land?
The world was glad and bright, Minnie Lee,
Mantled in wondrous bloom
Of beautiful waves of foliage and flowers,
And laden with rich perfume.

The emerald fields stretched far away,
In the mellow, rosy rays;
And the crown of the distant hills was lost
In a purple and golden haze.
The soft south wind toyed with thy hair,
And sighed among the flowers;
And wandering on o'er the billowy lea,
Was lost in woodland bowers.

Ah! sweetly, and gladly the song birds sung,
Aye, thrillingly glad and free;
And gazing enrapt on thee, I knew
That time was Heaven to me.
But the summer passed and changes came
O'er the face of the world so wide;
And an iron hand pressed cold on my heart,
And banished me from thy side.

I never shall see thee more, Minnie Lee,
And I'm tired and sad to-day;
And longing for rest and finding none,
As the years drift slowly away.
I bow my head and the tears fall fast,
And my soul is heavy with pain;
I can only see the gathering gloom,
My prayer was all in vain.

A Simple Story, Sweet and Sad.

BY GEORGE MURRAY.

Come, listen to my mournful strains,
A simple story, sweet and sad,
This tale of one who loved in vain,
Was told me by a harvest lad.

A gleaner brown, a rustic flower,
Loved a rich peasant's only son;
But she could bring no other dower
Than the fond heart that he had won.
She wept: The father said at last:
"Go, reap yon barley field of mine—
If, when three days from now have pass'd,
The task is done, my boy is thine."

The father spoke—The listening maid
With joy and love nigh swooned away;
Forthwith she seized a sickle blade,
And deftly plied it, night and day.
When, faint and wearied, in despair,
She felt her yearning strength depart,
She drew fresh courage from her prayer,
And prayer was prompted by her heart.

A daisy in her path delays
The tender glances of her eye;
"Price of my happiness," she says,
"Poor harmless darling thou must die!"
But while it perished in its youth,
It looked so beautifully mild,
That the fond maiden wept for ruth—
She, too, was but a blossom wild.

The third day passed—with twilight shade
The rich man to his barley came—
Breathless and pale, there stood the maid.
Her eyes triumphantly aflame!
"I did but jest, my girl," he cried.
"Ten crowns thy toil will amply pay,"
Alas! one more frail blossom died,
Cut to the heart, ere close of day!

Such is the story, sad and sweet,
I heard amid the golden grain;
The maidens sing it when they meet
And mingle weeping with the strain.

We are One in God.

A FRAGMENT.

God is a Spirit
Everywhere,
In Earth, in Air,
On Land, on Sea,
Where fixed stars be,
Or planets shine;
Wide as His own eternity,
He reigns whom saints adore,
Eternal God for evermore,
The Pure, the Holy, the Divine.

The Spheres, that in their course
Obedient to His will
Roll on for-evermore;
The Mighty Laws of force,
That magnify His skill;
Each in their Treasure-store,
Hath God within; He reigns
Where harmony obtains.

The children of His grace,
Who joy to do His will;
Who, everywhere can trace
His handy-work and skill;
In Him, where'er they dwell,
Find fellowship complete,
In unison, their pulses swell,
Their Heavenly pulses beat.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, JAN. 13. 1886,

Editorial Notes.

—An Ottawa bigamist was recently beaten nearly to death by his two wives.

—Extensive preparations are being made in the war Departments in England for war.

—A recount having been demanding in North Grey, was made last Monday, resulting in an increase of 10 to Creighton's majority.

—Hamilton has followed the example of Montreal and will have an Ice Carnival this winter.

—Erastus Wiman predicts that should the C. P. R. telegraph system freeze out the great Northwestern, it will become a worse monoply than the latter is. Erastus predicts too much, but perhaps Canadians might perfer a native monoply to one controlled from New York.

—With two elections over and a third one in sight, this is a great winter for the back townships entirely A thing of politics is a jaw forever.

—The Ontario Legislature will meet on the 10th Feb,

WIRE FENCES.

Though the snow is not deep, neither has there been any severe drifting storms this winter, yet some of the roads are severely blocked with the beautiful. There are certain portions of the highway which is particularly liable to be blockaded with snow, and while it is as important to have a good road in winter season as in summer, we think now a good time for township councils to consider the advisability of giving encouragement to the erection of wire fences on leading roads. Some councils have done so in years past with good results, and we believe it is a judicious expenditure of public money. The amount of assistance given has been the providing of the wire by the council, and the duty of the road commissioners to see that it was properly used. There is, we believe, many farmers who would erect wire fences along their farms on roads, or portions of the road, where bad drafts are an annual occurence, and thus surmount the great difficulty. The various township councils will meet next Monday, and we would urge upon them the importance and desirability of giving this question their early attention.

Since the above was in type there has been a regular old fashioned storm blocking up many roads.

THE QUEEN'S HEALTH.

The news that Queen Victoria's health is failing will be heard with sorrow by her subjects in every part of her vast empire. It is not too much to say that the British people entertain for their Queen a strong personal affection. The generation that has grown up since she ascended the throne have never heard anything but good of her. She has not only been a wise ruler performing her state duties with remarkable prudence and fidelity, but she has taken the deepest interest in the welfare of all classes of her subjects no matter how remote their homes may have been from the seat of government. Nothing that pertains to the well-being of her people has escaped her notice. She has rejoiced with them when they were happy and has mourned with them when afflicted, It is not surprising, then, that this large-hearted sympathy has met with a ready and warm response, and that the British people everywhere feel a been personal interest in all that concerns her who in all sincerity they call their "beloved Queen." This is why the news that she is "breaking up very rapidly" is received with sadness that is both profound and general. Most people when they hear it, and are convinced of its truth, will feel as if they had heard of the serious illness of a much loved relative.

THE "MAIL'S" INDEPENDELCE

The Toronto *Mail's* declaration of indeyendence is an important event in the history of journalism in Canada. It has, until very lately, been the most party of party journals. It has been devoted to the interests of Sir John Macdonald and the party which he leads. so much so was this the case that when the *Mail* pursued a course diametrically opposed to the interests of the Premier and the Conservatives not only in Ontario, but all the provinces, a large party of the public could not be brought to believe that it was not playing some deep game for the purpose of strengthening the Conservative party and keeping it in power; and it is not surprising even now to see strong opposition journals affecting to believe that the *Mail's* independence is only assumed and that in spite of its strong declaration it is still a party organ. Is not this carrying incredulity and distrust a little too far? To our mind the evidence that the *Mail* has broken loose from the ties of party is so strong that none but those who are blinded by party prejudice can doubt its conclusiveness It has of late been working and working hard to weaken the Conservative party, and the platform which it now publishes is the very reverse of Conservative. In fact it is Radical in the extreme, so Radical that before it can be carried out a fundamental change must be made in the construction of the Dominion. The agitation which the *Mail* has inargurated for the abolition of separate schools will not only rouse the opposition of all who desire that the constitution of the Dominion be maintained in its integrity but will, if it succeeds in gaining many advocates, provoke a religious contest which will extend from one end of the country to the other- The Mail in its new departure is much nearer to the Liberal party than it is to the Conservative.--- [Montreal Daily Star.

The New York Society for the Suppression of Vice has determined to proceed against the publishers of the trash story papers and cheap libraries for juvenile reading on the ground that such publications have an immoral influence, and should be excluded from the mails. The good effect of the society's action is already shown by the fact that without a case coming to trial as yet some of the publishers are beginning to revise their more objectionable manuscript.

CENTRE GREY ELECTIONS.

OFFICIAL RETURNS.

	Brown.	McColman.	Rorke.
Artemesia	233	26	347
Collingwood	311	278	184
Euphrasia	134	97	259
Holland	260	21	244
Osprey	203	56	162
Sullivan	232	22	289
	1373	495	1485

Majority for Rorke.....112

SOUTH GREY ELECTIONS.

	Blyth.	Irvine
Bentinck	401	510
Egremont	336	381
Glenelg	328	261
Normanby	597	303
Proton	281	308
Durham	144	70
Total	2087	1833

Majority for Blyth.....254

Following is the result of Euphrasia election which we failed to secure in time for last week—

	Rocklyn	Erskine	Currys	Kimberely	Heathcote	Struther	Duncan	Totals
Boyd	48	35	6	40	14	13	12	—169
Erskine	41	36	28	15	7	28	13	—169
Hurd	80	4	0	78	22	7	21	—162
Paterson	37	49	37	5	7	4	0	—138
McAfee	48	22	4	27	10	0	1	—107
Black	28	4	1	18	20	2	8	— 80



BOOTS SHOES AND SLIPPERS!

I am too busy to enter into the details of Goods and Prices, but the thousands of people that visited me during the year 1886 and went away happy is a sufficient guarantee that my efforts to suit the public have been appreciated.

Thanking all my Customers.
I am
Respectfully,
W. McLeod.

Manufacturer of and dealer in all kinds of Boots, Shoes and Slippers.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
331-tf. Berkeley.

WARNING.

THE public are hereby warned against purchasing a note made by me to Esther Clark for $24,00 as I have received no value for the same.

MARGARET E. CLARK.

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE-:-RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colomblers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,
A RELIABLE JEWELLER,
MARKDALR.

SUFFOCK BOAR.

A thoroughbred suffock Boar for service this season on lot 1 con. 11 Euphrasia terms seventy five cents.

JAMES ELLIOTT,
329-3 Euphrasia.

BERKSHIRE BOAR

"Black Pat" Large Breed, from John Snell's imported stock, thoroughbred with pedigree Terms $1

329. ROBT, McBRIDE.

Berkshire Boar.

A fine one-year thoroughbred berkshire boar for service on lot 4 con. 10 Euphrasia. Terms $1. cash at tome of service.

Aaron Wyvill
328-32 Euphrasia

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedgiree in good condition nine years old. color dark dapple bay for further particulars apply to,

JOHN GAWLEY,
326-31 Holland Centre P. O.

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out;

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

OWEN SOUND MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON

The Cheap Cash Grocery

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

Japan Tea worth 45 cents selling for 35 cents. Japan Tea worth 55 cents for 45. Gunpowder Tea worth 55 cents for 45. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Maul, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Mault and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

A. Call Respectfully Solicited,

W. L. Davis,
MARLDALE.

STRAYED.

TO the premises of Mrs. S. Thompson, lot 131 con. 2, west T. & S. Road, Artemesia, one Ewe and Lamb, about the 1st October last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take them.

332-4 MRS. S. THOMPSON.

Berkshire Boar.

FOR service this season, thoroughbred purchased from Snell the celebrated stock breeder of Edmonton. Terms $1. cash.

B. Coleman
328-32 adjoining Markdale.



ROBT. ASKIN

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 14 con. 12 Glenelg 100 acres, 2 cleared, with comfortable frame house and young orchard, balance well wooded, five miles from Markdale; Will be sold on reasonable terms or exchanged for village property in Markdale. Apply on the premises to.

MRS. DUNCAN,
330-33 Markdale P. O

TORONTO -:- HOUSE MARKDALE.

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings.

—ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH—

Men's all wool Tweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards. Boys and Youths Suits and Overcoats $8.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest paying figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN,
Nov. 1886.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Hard frosts.
Good sleighing.
Business brisk.
Prices for grain improving at Flesherton.

Monday last was fair day, but not as many cattle on the market as usual; a few heads changed hands with local buyers being Messrs. Petch, Good, McMullen, Wright, Cook and Purdy; these with outside men make this an interesting market.

Steps are being taken by the Presbyterian congregation here for the erection of commodious sheds on the grounds at the church; this is much needed and will supply a felt want.

W. Henrick, Esq., who has been in the employ of M. Richardson & Co. for some time bid adiew to our town Tuesday last, with a view of taking a position in a Wholesale Dry Goods House in Toronto. Master Henrick carries with him the kindest wishes of his numerous friends here, we wish him success in his new field.

New School at Flesherton Station Miss Hopkins the late popular junior teacher of the Flesherton P. S. has secured the position of principal of the Station School; probably this explains why she refused the offers and solicitations of our Trustees for re-engagement. We congratulate the Trustees of the new section on securing such an efficient and popular teacher. As we understand Miss Hopkins, extension of Certificate expires in July, we doubt not but by that time she will fully qualify for further useful work in her profession.

The alarm of fire being sounded from the Methodist Parsonage here on Friday morning last, for a few minutes there was a general stampede; the whole fire brigade about a score of men strong were on the run, arriving at the scene it was found only a bad chimney flame pretty well subdued by the Parson himself, but not before he had his fingers well frost bitten.

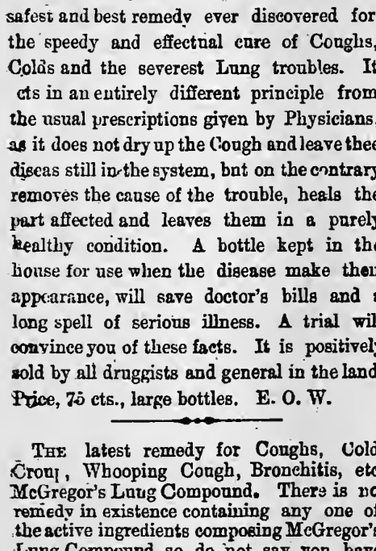
Mr. Wm. Rutledge's dwelling narrowly escaped being destroyed by fire on Sabbath Morning last while Mr. Rutledge was at church, Mrs. Rutldege at home ill, confined to her bed; some neighbors discovered the fire hastening to the scene removed the patient in her bed and soon succeeded in conquering the flames not however till some considerable damage had been done to the dwelling.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of Boschee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts in an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up the Cough and leave thee discas still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the part affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles. E. O. W.

THE latest remedy for Coughs, Cold Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc: McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz., that it is the best. Sold in 50c. and $1,00 bottles by R. L. Stephen, Druggists, Markdale. 1

West's World's Wonder, or Family Liniment, a never failing cure for rheumatism neuralgia, cuts, burns, bruises, wounds and frost bites. 25 and 50c. All druggists.



Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.
JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto, Ont.



GREAT

SALE

NOW GOING ON AT

McFarland's,

25,000 dollars worth of goods to be cleared OFF.

NOTE the PRICES:

—Men's $9.00 Over Coats for $6.00 Boy's $6.50 Over Coats for $3.75; Men's $6.00 Genuine Persian Lamb Caps for $3.75; Men's $10 Genuine South Sea Seal Caps for $6.00; 25 good Robes only $3.75; 600 yds. 25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents; 7 dozen Pairs Men's Fur Top Gloves $1.00 regular price $1.50; 60 Childs; and Misses Wool Padds 50 & 75 cents half price; 200 Childrens Wool Squares 12½ cents; 75 Ladies' Wool Sqares 50 cents, sold everywhere for $1.00; 12 dozen Womens Wool Vests, a great Bargain for 50 cents each; Ladies Linen Collors Handsomly Embroidered 2 for 12½ cents, See them. 50 cent Black Velveteen 30 cents; 75 yards Fancy Ulstering $1.25, goods for 75 cents; One Case Old Ladies' Lined Sewed Buff Boots 90 cents, just half price; 200 Gent's lovely Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents up; 100 gross Brass Buttons, half price; Womens, Misses, and Childrens Wool Hoods, from 10 cents up; Millinery Goods, half price.

PLUSHES,
SILKS,
VELVETS,
GLOVES,
TIES,
RIBBONS, all reduced.

Come Early Before
THE CHOICE LOTS ARE
—SOLD—

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer.



Old Sant'a is a Calling.

COME ONE COME ALL!
—TO—
STEPHEN'S Drug Store
—AND—
See his magnificent stock of Xmas goods which are going fast
CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR CARDS
IN ABUNDANCE
of endless variety to choose from.
Magnificent Assortment of Albums.
—:GRAND COLLECTION OF CHILDREN'S XMAS BOOKS—:—

PLUSH GOODS! PLUSH GOODS!
VASES! VASES! VASES
neat and attractive.
MUGS! MUGS! MUGS
CUPS and SAUCERS! CUPS and SAUCERS
DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS!
TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Every de cription, come and see them, can't make a mistake if you
—BUY AT—
STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS.
Moderate Charges.
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS
Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House
WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WHERE
ARE -:- YOU -:- GOING -:- TO -:- PURCHASE
—YOUR—
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?
WHY WHERE EVERYBODY OF COMMON sense goes.

Where you can obtain the newest, cheapest, and best selection of goods in the county, at the Head Quarters in Markdale for BOOKS, STATIONERY TOYS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

REYNOLDS BLOCK NEXT DOOR TO MANSION —HOUSE.—

When you want WALL PAPER go where you can get an assortment to choose from, and at lowest prices, now in stock over three thousand pieces from 5c. to 75 cents per Roll. Also a choice selection of Borders.

In TOYS you will find the best assortment ever shown in Markdale. Dolls all sizes from 5c. to $1.50, childrens Toy Books from 5c. to $1.25, Purses from 5c. to 75 cents, Moustache and Tea Cups from 20 cents up, Mugs for presents in great variety; and Christmas Cards, at prices that will astonish you from 2c. up.

Special to School Trustees, Sabbath School Superintendents, and Teachers, no necessity going a days journey or sending to Toronto or elsewhere for your prizes or Librarys, you will find my stock large varied and in every way suited to your requirements, and prices satisfactory. Special discount allowed on all school orders.

Full supply of School Books, Note Paper, &c., &c., at prices to suit hard times. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. DINSMORE.
☞ NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE ☜
Agent for Domestic Paper Fashion Co. New York, a stock of patterns constantly on hand.

SEARCH OUT
MRS. CLEMENT'S?

IF YOU WANT FANCY GOODS, TOYS OR STATIONARY, GO TO THE CHEAPEST AND BEST HOUSE IN TOWN

Where you will find everything suitable for Xmas & New Year presents, such as:—Dolls, Boys Tools, Violins, Snowshoes, Guns, Toy Banks, & Young Colts on Wheels, we can safely say, we have the finest assortment of Toys atainable.

Ladies who require Hand Satchels, Work Boxes, Whisks, Fancy Shelled Boxes, Vases, Toilet Sets, Fancy China-ware, Fruit Baskets, Autograph or Photo Albums, should call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CHRISTMAS CARDS! CHRISTMAS CARDS!
The best assorted, and cheapest lot north of Toronto. ☞ Special reduction made to S. S. & day School Superintendents, Teachers & all who desire to purchase Xmas keepsakes.

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY —WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S
Noted Jewellry Store,
FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S
Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

To Consumers & Dealers
IN OILS,
Buy the Empire Oil Co's
ROYAL PALACE LIGHT
Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our
CASTOR E. OIL
Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.
EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m



FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.

West's Cough Syrup, is a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and consumption.

RUTH ELLIOTT;

OR,

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

A TALE OF SOCIAL LIFE IN CANADA.

BY W. E. BESSEY, M. D.

PART III.—(CONTINUED.)

Discouraged and heart-broken with trouble and grief she returned home, and that night began to gather together a few articles of clothing, that she thought would be required; and hurriedly packing a valise, she retired after having given a few hasty instructions to her servants, and telling them she was about going on a journey for a few days. She retired early to get, if possible, some rest before starting on the early morning train; for she had resolved to seek her brother's interference on behalf of her worthless husband, if possible to secure his release. Such is woman's love. She could endure the misery of a drunken husband, but she could not bear the mortification and humiliation of the thought, that her husband, the father of her child, should be branded as a common felon; and the only hope she saw to save him was to enlist her brother Percy's co-operation. She did not intend to be long away if her efforts were successful, but if not she would much rather never see Montreal again.

With such feelings as these she arose early, after a sleepless night, and taking a light breakfast and wrapping baby carefully in travelling attire, she started for the station, accompanied by a maidservant, who carried her valise, all the while wondering what freak this was her mistress, always so sensible and nice, had taken. Always thoughtful for her mistress' and baby's welfare, she had fixed up a nice lunch, which she stowed away in a basket with a nice bottle of fresh milk, and seeing her mistress on the 7.30 train she wended her weary steps back to the house, wondering in her heart what new trouble this could be, or whether, in desperation, she had finally concluded to escape from her misery by deserting her home, and her miserable husband. Of course she was not yet aware that he had been arrested.

It was a cold, stormy night when Ruth reached Toronto; and being weary, she sought shelter in a quiet looking hotel near the station, where she was directed by the kind-hearted watchman, whose stentorian voice has waked the echoes in the vaulted roof of the Union Station for so many years.

"By George," he mused to himself, that's the most beautiful face I ever saw, be she flesh, or spirit, or both, it's all the same; she's a beauty and no mistake. It's too bad to see her in such trouble, poor lady; she looks as if she was after loosing every friend she ever had in the world. Perhaps she's lost her money; I guess that's it. Well, an' faith, if that's so, I'll be true to my country's good name, for I'm not an Irish gintleman if I don't go over to old Stubbs who keeps the 'St. James' and volunteer to pay for the night's lodging for herself and her baby; she hadn't much luggage, naythor; only a valise. Sure that thing don't look just right; there's something wrong. Maybe she's been turned out of house and home by some drunken blackguard or another."

And so off started No. X to make things smooth for the distressed lady.

"Faix, Mr. Stubbs, and I sent you a very dacent lady in distress over from the station. She arrived by No. 4 from the East. Now treat her well, and if she hasn't any money to pay with call on me. Now, d'ye mind. Don't distress her any more, poor thing, she's lost a friend or home, or maybe she's only a little gone in the head. Heaven knows, but whatever happens her I hope she'll not fall into the hands of the ghouls of the city and lose her character."

At the thought of the possibility he turned back to say to the landlord that if she seemed impecunious he had better let him know at once, and he would make it his business to acquaint the charitable ladies of the city of the case, so that she might be assisted if necessary.

All this was going on in the mind and heart of the old watchman, whose quick eye had taken a true measure of the lady in distress; and who, timidly strange, in a strange city, was all too innocent and two intent upon the errand she had come about, to be in any danger of running in harm's way. All honour, all the same, to the good Irish heart of the watchman; may he always be as true to his own kindly instincts, and as faithful in his duty to the stranger and wanderer, and some day he'll hear a Voice shouting "All-aboard for heaven," and, as the angel chariot pulls up at its destination, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these ye have done it unto me."

The landlord's heart was touched. He spoke to his wife. She spoke kindly to Ruth, interested herself in her, had a nice cup of tea made for her and something nice got for her to eat; fresh milk also for baby, making an excuse of her interest in babies to relieve the poor, weary mother of her charge and attend to its wants, getting it to feed well and to drink heartily of warm milk.

Supper over she showed her to a cosy, warm room, and bade her try and rest, as she feared unless she got a good night's rest she would be sick; her cheeks looked so hollow and sunken, her eyes so suffused and red with tears and fretting.

All night long her sobs and sighings could be heard in the adjoining room, as she tossed and turned, and reflected upon the position of affairs with herself and her unfortunate husband.

Next morning, after paying her bill (for she was not yet penniless, although she had but little money with her), which was liberally discounted by the generous landlord, she set out to find her brother, leaving her sweet little babe in the care of her new found friend, the landlady.

She searched the City Directory in vain for his address; she had forgotten to ask for it, or indeed hardly dared to, lest her intention and destination should be suspected; she wished neither.

All she knew was, that he was engaged in a branch house of a large Montreal firm.

All day long she searched through the business portion of the city and visited every branch of a Montreal house that she was directed to without result. At last weary and disheartened she turned her face homeward to the hotel and baby, and was hurrying along rapidly, when in passing along Front Street a name caught her eye, "Percy Elliott, agent for Messrs. Lyman, Kerry and Evans, Montreal, Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-stuffs, Druggists, Sundries, Surgical Instruments, &c."

An exclamation of delight escaped her, which attracted the attention of the man at the door. "Is Mr. Elliott in?" she said. "No," was the reply, "he's gone home more than an hour ago."

"Gone home," she sighed, with a groan.

"Yes, and he lives more than three miles from here," said the man, 'way out on Davenport Road."

"Davenport Road?" she repeated, "and where is that, may I ask?"

"Oh, I perceive you're a stranger here. Well, ma'am, it's a long way out, and it's snowing too hard now; it's too stormy for you to find it to-night. You take Yonge Street cars and then you get off and follow the road into the country. There are many fine houses along that road, and I can't direct you, but if you make inquiries you'll find it. He'll not be here till Monday now, to-morrow, Saturday, is Christmas, you know, and I'm shutting up to go home now till Monday. We won't be open till then."

"Oh, I must see him at once, to-night. I must see him," she said, as the snow blew in her face, almost blinding her. "God help me," she said, as her heart sank at the prospect of delay; if her errand was to be of any use it must be done quickly; it would not brook delay.

Wild grew the tempest, as it howled among the tall warehouses, and it was growing dark early. She pushed on, but lost her way and went several blocks too far; fiually, through the kindness of a city watchman, who accompanied her to within sight of the hotel, she got back and sank exhausted on the lounge in her bedroom.

"Did you find him?" enquired the kind hearted landlady, as she entered.

"Find him, no; but I heard of him and he's a long way out of the city. Oh, I must see him to-night. I must see him to-night," she exclaimed.

The landlady, now thoroughly interested in her, tried to soothe and comfort her, and encouraged her by saying that after she had got some warm supper she might go out and she would care for baby.

With a few cups of good warm tea her heart seemed to gain strength and with it new resolve. She would undertake the journey, she didn't know the house, but she would take the street cars, and she could enquire. But here a new difficulty arose. He lived with some friend; he was not married, had no house of his own. What was the name of the people with whom he lived? She could only hope by enquiries to succeed.

Wrapped in a heavy winter shawl kindly lent her, off she started, and taking the first car at the corner, forgot to ask where it went to until, on Sherbourne Street, well up, she asked where Yonge Street was, and was told she must alight and walk across to it; So Carlton Street led her to Yonge, and there, bewildered by the crowd of faces, not one of which she recognized, she, after making enquiries for Davenport Road, started on foot, no car as usual being in sight. On, on she sped through the blinding snow. Finally she reached the little chapel; this was Davenport road. And then for the experiment of finding a man in a multitude without any direction.

There was no time to lose; the storm continued with unabated vigor; the snow was blinding if one faced it; it was dismal, but her's was a heroic spirit; for love's sweet sake, and because she pitied and forgive one who had grievously wronged her, she would persevere. If God's own Son could expose himself to the miseries and infelicities of this sad, sinful world to save sinners, why shouldn't she, although she were an angel from heaven in purity, do her endeavour to save the man she had sworn to love from the ignominy and disgrace he had recklessly brought upon himself and all who bore his name.

As she hurried along, despite the blinding snow, remembering the directions of the woman of the inn that the road was a winding one and no gentlemen's residences existed along the first half mile or so, she felt that either the weather was growing colder or she was losing strength.

Would baby be all right with the woman at the inn. What would Percy say when she found him. Would he, could he, refuse to help her. No, surely not. Percy had always loved her, and through all the happy days of childhood and youth, as they grew up together, had he not called her his dear little "golden hair" until, growing tired of it, she had insisted on being called by her proper name, "Ruth;" and then Percy did not know anything, or, at least, very little of her sad experience; it had been kept from him at her own urgent request.

Ah! she thought, here they are, at last, those wealthy residences. She entered the first open gate; she rang the bell. A colored servant answered the door.

"Does Percy Elliott live here?" she asked.

"No mam, dere's no sich name on dis street, as I knows on."

She turned away sorrowful. A bad beginning, she thought. And then she prayed that kind heaven might guide her footsteps to the door of her brother's habitation. And God's ever watchful angels carried that message to the skies. On she sped to another, and still another, and another, with like result. Oh! it was pitiful, to see that lonely woman, out in that blinding storm, seeking for succor at the risk of her life for a wretch who had cursed her very existence.

Again she rings the door-bell of an isolated residence and beautiful grounds; and this time an old servant woman, answering the door, was at once interested in the weary-looking stranger, and besought her to come in out of the storm. She would enter the porch only. Well, thought the old servant, I have heard that name often, "Percy Elliott," why, that gentleman was here only last night, and I think he lives in a large house up the road about half a mile; there is a white picket fence in front of the grounds, evergreen trees stretch their branches over the walk; it is a large, cheerful looking house, with a large porch. You will know it by an immense drooping elm tree that stands nearly opposite; and it is called by some 'The Elm,' although the gentleman who owns the grounds calls it 'Pleasant Cottage,' or Chateau-gay."

Thanking the kind old servant, she hastily renewed her journey, this time inspired by renewed hope and energy. But she was growing chilly, and felt her strength would give way if she did not succeed soon. The storm continued with unabated severity. She reaches the elm tree, and the white picket fence. She entered the gate. Ah! how nice—just like Percy to choose such a place for a home. Her petition had been heard in that bright region where there is no night and storms never come, and a swift winged messenger had been sent to guide her to the very spot.

The place was all ablaze with light. She hesitated; she shrank from her task. She was all out of breath. She was all agitated. She must calm herself before she should enter. She leaned against a clump of evergreen trees beside the walk, and brushing the snow from the seat by its foot, sank down upon it.

"Oh, God, that I knew where I should find him! What if he is not here!"

That moan saved her life for the sound of a human voice, disturbed the spaniel dog which, bounding out from the porch, began to bark furiously at something down the walk, of which he appeared to be afraid.

Fearing that there must be some unusual cause for the dog's action, as he rushed back and forth between the porch and the cluster of evergreen trees down the walk, Major Dawson and Percy Elliott, who was enjoying a quiet game of chess, while the family were preparing Christmas trees, decorating the rest of the house, and preparing other pleasing surprises for the morrow, rushed out, and following the dog down the walk, came to the shivering shrinking form of a female, wrapped loosely in a winter shawl, and crouching half hidden behind the trees, with the bench at the foot. As Percy, who was in advance, approached, the woman looked up, and with chattering teeth, and with tremulous voice said.

"Can you tell me where Per—Percy—Elliott—lives."

"Yes, I'm Percy Elliott, what do you want him for?"

"Oh, Perch, don't you know me, Percy?" she said, as she made an effort to rise, "I'm almost perished hunting you in the storm, and cold. Oh, Percy, I've come to ask you to help me to—" and she choked for utterance, as she hung upon his breast; and he, in dumb amazement, stood like one who had lost his senses.

At last he found utterance, and exclaimed.

"Who are you, what brings you here, and so cold and wet? Why, what can this mean? Tell me, what do you want me to help you to do? For God's sake explain."

"Don't you know me, Percy? I want you to to hold me up, I am so tired and weak. I have been looking for you all the day long and all the evening until now. Oh (shuddering), Percy, I am so cold. Hold me up; I feel like fainting."

"Come into the house out of this storm and wind. Come, let me help you." He tried to move her, but her head fell back and sank like one lifeless at his feet.

"She faints!"

Her cheeks are cold, and the last leaden sleep
Hangs heavy on her lips.

Major Dawson, who stood by all the while, offered his assistance to carry her into the house, where they laid her on a couch. She lay there, pale, cold, and unconscious, like one that death was just about to claim for his own. But good, kind-hearted Mrs. Dawson rallied her daughters to her assistance; and by dint of hard rubbing, ammonia to nostrils, hot bottles to the feet, etc., etc., in a short time she was restored to consciousness, and looked around in strange bewilderment. Seeing Percy near, she held out her jewelled hand, on which she wore her mother's ring, to him, saying Percy, "Don't you know me, now, I'm Ruth!" and burst into a flow of tears, which brought tears to the eyes of all present.

Percy now recognized her, and exclaimed:

"Why, yes, it is Ruth, my sister, what, in heaven's name, has brought her here?"

At Mrs. Dawson's suggestion a cup of hot tea was drank gradually: and she was carried and put in a warm bath, the cold, wet clothes replaced with dry warm things, furnished by one of the young ladies. Percy was as much amazed and dumb-founded as if one long dead had arisen, but was forbidden to trouble her just then with questions, and kept still.

In a little while, with the warm bottles of hot water, etc., etc., natural heat seemed to return, and exhausted nature sank into a deep sleep.

Still Percy watched by her side, and after sleeping about forty-five minutes, she became restless; and muttering, called for her child, which woke her. Percy asked her if she recognized him, and if she felt better.

"Oh, yes, Percy. I'll be all right again. The way was so long, and it was so cold and stormy. I was only exhausted. I'll soon be all right now. I am not sick. But, my child," she exclaimed so earnestly as to startle Percy, "my poor baby, where is my baby," and recovering her thoughts again she said, "Oh, my baby, Percy." I must go back to the hotel to my baby. Let me get up. Do, Percy, please. I must go back to baby."

"What hotel is baby at?" he asked. "I will go and bring it. You cannot leave here to-night."

"At the St. James, near the station," she replied, "and my valise is with it."

He hastily drew on his great-coat and leaving his sister to the tender care of Mrs. Dawson and her daughters, accompanied by the Major, who volunteered to go with him, they sallied forth. It was a wild night. The wind howled fiercely from the north; the snow which kept falling fast was driven in all directions by the wind. They made their way down the road to Yonge street and succeeded in catching the last car. How Percy shuddered at the thought of his poor sister being exposed on such a night. He could not divine the cause; it was a mystery to him yet.

They arrived at the hotel and enquiring for a baby left by a lady who had been seeking him, Percy Elliott, the anxious hotel people were much relieved to hear that she had found him out after all. They had tried in vain to dissuade her from attempting it on such a night, but she was desperate, and then they trembled lest she might have lost her way, and perished from cold and exposure.

The good landlady wrapped baby carefully up. Percy took it in his arms, Major Dawson carried the valise, and calling a sleigh, they were not long in reaching home with their precious burden. Mrs. Dawson took charge of baby. If an angel had arrived in that household it could not have received a warmer welcome than did that little one. The whole household vied with each other in attention to both child and mother.

Next day was Christmas. All Percy's engagements were cancelled, and the Dawson's, out of sympathy, spent a quiet day at home. Percy spent all day listening to his sister's story of grief and suffering. He was touched by her pleadings in favor of the man who had so cruelly wronged her. It was a woman's love—so tender, so forgiving. She had exposed her life to the wildest of storms, and a long and anxious journey, to ask his aid in behalf of her worthless husband. He must yield; he could not refuse her; but he was careful to let her know that it was for her sake and not his.

"For my dear baby's sake, then," she said; he nodded assent.

"And now," said he, "as soon as you are able we will start.

Meantime when Mrs. Blackstone was missed from home, all sorts of wild rumors were set afloat as to the cause of her flight and whither. No one knew, so secret had she kept her intention.

Arthur Blackstone had plenty of time to get sober in his criminal cell. Whiskey is not a part of prison rations; but he grew quite nervous and restless; this was heightened by the absence of any news from his wife. He expected she would have frantically flown to the prison to see him and to seek his release. He was more puzzled than any one; his conscience condemned him; he grew more wretched daily. The gaol doctor was applied to for something to quiet his nerves and give sleep. A sleeping draught was ordered—morphia, chloral, and bromide of potassium, in full doses. Blackstone saw, as he thought, lots of company that night in his cell. More than he wished to see. Big devils and little ones, baboons, monkeys, snakes, lizards and many-headed monsters appeared before him; and amid the gloom he thought he saw a skeleton pointing its finger at him, and with its fiery eye balls glowing at him, shout, "Yes, you are the man, you did it, you brought me here: and so you're here at last, are you? All right, now here's for it, let's see which can torment the other most." And then she would scream at the top of her voice until all pandemonium seemed to ring with the sound, "Yes, you did it, 'twas you."

His attendants failed to quiet him with the dose of medicine ordered, and growing desperate he seized the bottle and drank it off. The bottle contained several doses. He soon sank into a heavy stentorous sleep, which seemed to grow more profound until the attendants, becoming alarmed, the doctor was summoned.

Seeing that it was a case of narcotism, he used every means to arouse the patient from his stupor and to counteract the effect of the drug he had taken. It was no use, the breathing became slower and deeper, the pulse grew weak, flickered, life trembled in the balance.

"No constitution; prostrated from drink," exclaimed the doctors, for by this time more had been summoned. The pulse grew fainter, the breathing weaker and slower, until about four in the morning it ceased altogether. And he was gone—dead! the brilliant student; the fascinating lawyer; the dissipated husband; the forger against his wife—gone, dead! in a felon's cell!—no friend or companion near—Oh! the desolation of that hour.

Next morning the obituary notice in the paper read: "Died, on Christmas night, in a felon's cell, ARTHUR BLACKSTONE, the once brilliant lawyer. Young men, take warning. A promising youth died in a drunkard's and felon's cell. This is drink's doings. God bless the Scott Act or any other act that would keep men sober."

The day after Christmas, being Saturday, Percy Elliott arranged for apartments on the Pullman for himself and sister to Montreal. Reaching there on Sunday morning, they were shocked to find crape on the door of the Blackstone mansion; the blinds down, and the whole place wearing a funereal look. Oh, 'tis a ruse against something, they thought; but on entering and enquiring what was the matter, imagine their surprise on being told that Arthur Blackstone, whom they had come to secure the release of from prison, had already been released by death, the work of his own hand, accidentally swallowing an over dose of medicine.

This was a new grief for poor Ruth, but her tears refused to flow, her eyes were as dry as the hearth stone in front of the grate there.

"Poor fellow," she exclaimed, "if he had only known what I was doing for him I would have been satisfied," she said. "He will now think he was deserted by all, even by me. Oh, my God, my burden is greater than I can bear. Lord help me to cherish his good deeds, forgetting the evil, and so fulfil the law of kindness."

The funeral took place next day. All present seemed struck with dumbness, gloom being over all the scene.

Were we not in a reflective mood, and a believer in Providence, we might not have indulged in such thoughts as "What a happy deliverance," "What a special providence," "How strangely evils work their own cure, sometimes."

It was a gloomy Christmas at the Elliott mansion, and yet it had ended in a feeling of intense relief. No one conjectured where Ruth had fled to or what had been the object of her sudden journey; but it had terminated better than they had dared to hope, and she had brought back Percy with her. Blackstone was buried, and, let us hope, all the sorrows of which he was the author, with him. Let us hope, also, that his disastrous career, and unhappy end, may have a lesson in it for those who think they can succeed in life, with ability or brilliant talents, without good moral habits.

As for Ruth, some sympathized, some blamed, but those who knew her best, admired her heroism and self sacrificing devotion to a worthless man. As for her mother she had prayed and waited for the deliverance which had come at last. And now Cowper's beautiful hymn on Providence haunted her like an inspiration, and she wondered why she had never before seen so much beauty in it, and so she kept singing over and over again:

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform,
He plants His footsteps on the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

"Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs
And works His sovereign will.

"Ye fearful saints fresh courage take;
The clouds you so much dread
Are big with mercy and will break
In blessings on your head.

"Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

"His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour,
The bud may have a bitter taste
But sweet will be the flower."

Ruth, too, seemed to have changed greatly in a short time. She had grown more self-reliant and hopeful; and her strength and health seemed to be returning. When she did allow herself to reflect upon the sad career of her late unfortunate husband, she had but one regret, she bemoaned the action of her friends that had thrown him into a felon's cell for her protection—rather all had gone than that should have occurred.

"I should have thanked God," she would sometimes say, "had his good name been restored before he died. I did all I could, but I was too late and but for a merciful providence would have perished in the attempt. Had he but known I was working for his freedom I should be better satisfied." Thus mourned a faithful wife for a dissolute husband and father.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How to Succeed.

A correspondent, who appears to be in earnest, writes: "As a new year has begun, I thought an article from your pen on 'How to Succeed' might prove of interest to those who, like myself, are always ready and anxious to learn, and who desire to commence 1887 with a laudable ambition to succeed, if success is within their power.' This is rather a strange request, as we are not aware that we possess any special qualifications for imparting information on this subject to our inquirer which he does not possess himself. We do not believe the good old way can be improved on; at least, if it can, we are not acquainted with the method.

We well remember the supreme contempt with which we regarded the teachings of some of the wisest philosophers who ever lived, when first reading their advice to those entering the race of life, who aspired to succeed, or occupy an honorable position. How commonplace seemed their arguments and recommendations? To be assured that to reach the goal, integrity, sobriety, persistence, attention to business, regard for truth and honor, a settled determination to make the word as good as the bond, were indispensable, seemed so ridiculous, so frivolous, so out of character with the end sought for, which we had expected to secure by a patented or pyrotechnic method, that we threw them down in disgust; and we have no doubt that thousands of others have had a similar youthful experience, and labored under a similar delusion. But the old, old story has been repeated, as it will be repeated to the end of time. The then esteemed dreary platitudes have materialized into the wisdom of the sage, and proven that the possession and exercise of these virtues are as essential, nay, more essential now, to achieve a lasting success than they were a century ago, because fraud and tinseled shams were not then as rampant, as dangerous, as positive or as deceptive factors in the make-up of society as they are to-day.

Napoleon's definition of genius—*success*—explains its significance when coupled with his well-known aphorism: "Providence generally favors the heaviest battalions.' The student who carries off the honors at Oxford or McGill more frequently owes his triumph to laborious, unflagging study than a special so-called natural gift, exemplifying the fact that there is no royal road to learning. When the Prince of Wales' sons entered the British navy, the instructions given to the officer under whom they were placed, in effect were: "*Teach* them their duty, and show no favoritism," thus practically recognizing that although born with silver spoons in their mouths, they had to learn by actual experience, equally with the humblest seaman, how to splice a rope or box the compass. And thus it is in the ordinary walks of life. Not more senseless was King Canute's command to the ocean than is the too prevalent expectation that a special freak of fortune will bridge the chasm between ignorance and knowledge, and afford a loop-hole for a genius (?) to prove his superiority over sublunary mortals.

History repeats itself, and he is a wise man who cannot learn by the experience of others. As the lighthouse warns the mariner of the hidden rock or dangerous shoal, so the failures of the past should act as beacons to those who are anxious to avoid the pit holes which constantly beset their pathway.

Many of the failures are the result of misdirected effort. There is an old though trite saying, "You cannot make a whistle out of a pig's tail," so a man who has mistaken his calling cannot expect to successfully compete with a rival peculiarly adapted by taste and training for it. Others trust to chance in preference to following the beaten path. A few years ago we inquired of one of the most prominent of Colorado's miners, what, in his opinion, had been the ratio of successful to non-successful mining adventurers, during fifteen years. The reply was that *one in ten thousand* would be a liberal computation. Is it not rational to suppose that if these nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine failures had turned their attention to legitimate business the result would have been far different? Some fail because too little attention is paid to details, others because they simply skim the surface and fail to use the subsoil plough.

Life is a continual struggle from the cradle to the grave, and the man who is not prepared to meet with and overcame obstacles has no right to expect success. No cross, no crown. While it is certain that everyone who starts in pursuit of wealth or fame will not become a Croesus, a Bacon, or a Webster, it is equally certain that those who follow the divine injunction "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might," and are guided by honor and principle, may rationally expect a certain meed of success to attend their efforts.

A Discussion of Gender.

"Why do you call a vessel she?" said Henry to Fred, the other day.

"Perhaps because she wears a bow in front," answers Fred.

"That might be one reason, but another is that she is not ready for business until she is properly manned."

"Yes; and it takes a good many yards to rig her out."

"Then I hear old sailors speak about her going in stays."

"Conclusive! But you must admit a ship is not always feminine."

"Well?"

"When she is a man-of-war."—[Chicago Ledger.

YOUNG FOLKS.

How Helen Made Courtesies.

Charlie came home from school late.

"What is the reason?" asked mamma.

"Oh, I got kept in. I thought I'd run out of the room, instead of walking, and the teacher caught me at it, and told me to come back. It was just fun, though; I don't care."

Mamma had a little talk about disobedience to teachers, till Charlie finally asked, "Don't you ever do any naughty things in school just for fun, mamma?"

Mamma had to tell the truth, and say "Yes," and in a few moments she was telling the following story of herself to Charlie and some other little folks.

"When I was seven years old, I went to school to an excellent teacher.

"She had a way of having us all, when we were in line before beginning to recite, 'make a courtesy,'—'make a curchy,' we called it,—and another when we were all done, before going to our seats.

"The way we did was to bend our knees and drop a little, then straighten up again.

"Some of us had a trick of making another just before we sat down in our seats, and one day, soon after school began for the afternoon, as we were going to our seats, four of us 'made a courtesy,' and raised a laugh from those sitting near.

"The teacher told us to come up and stand before the desk, and after asking us if we liked to make courtesies, and being told yes, she ordered us to begin, and kept on till we were tired. When we were tired enough to tell her we were sorry, we could stop and go to our seats.

"So we four little girls began to bob up and down, up and down, like a jumping-Jack or a churn-dasher.

"Of course the scholars all laughed, and we laughed too, and thought it was just fun; better than studying in our seats.

"But after a few minutes our knees began to get very tired, and it did not seem so funny to us. Then one girl, and another, and finally the third, said they were tired and sorry, and went to their seats, and I stood there and bobbed up and down alone. I was very obstinate"——

"What was that, mamma?"

"Oh, I didn't like to give up, and say I was sorry.

"I would right off," said little May, but Charlie said,—

"O mamma, I know just how that feels inside! It kind of chokes you!"

"Well, I was very tired, indeed, but when Miss Dodge, who has since told me that I got so pale she feared I would faint, asked me, as she did several times, 'are you not tired, Helen?' I would answer, 'not so very,' and keep on squatting and rising in the most ridiculous manner.

"But all the time I was thinking, 'Oh dear, how awful tired I am! I wish I could just sit down in my seat and study,—what fun it would be! I wonder if recess never will come! I am so tired I just believe I shall die, and if I do, I guess my mother will scold Miss Dodge for making me *make curchys* all the afternoon!"

"It wasn't her fault," said little May.

"Of course it wasn't, but then I didn't see that it was my own naughty will that kept me there bobbing up and down for the whole school to laugh at.

"At last recess-time came, and while the scholars were all out, Miss Dodge said, 'Helen, I think you are tired enough to go to your seat and rest; don't you think you are?'

"'Yes, ma'am,' I said, quite meekly though I did not say I was sorry, as I ought; but I went to my seat and was not at all anxious to go out and play with the rest of the scholars; but I never 'made a courtesy' in school again when it was not the proper time to do so.

"Is that all? Oh dear, that's a good story; I wish it was longer. How I do wish I had been there to see you, but I wasn't born then, was I?" said Charlie.

"No," answered mamma.

"Seems to me you had all your good times before I was born, when you was a little girl and had such fun. I wish you had waited for me. But tell some more. You was naughty again, I think."

"Yes, but I can't tell you now;" so the children ran to the porch and practised "making courtesies"

Double Boys.

I do not mean twin boys, two little brothers so nearly alike that friends can hardly tell them apart, but two very different boys in one little body. You never heard of such a thing and do not see how that can be.

Let me see. If I were to take a handful of almond nuts and sit down to crack them, with you all standing about me, by-and-by you would see two little kernels lying in one nut-shell. When I was a little girl I used to call such nuts philopenas. Do you?

Well, just as those two little kernels lie snugly together in one nut, which looks exactly the same as other nuts on the outside, so do two little spirits lie inside of your little bodies, making you double boys.

Now if you look at some of the philopena nuts you will see that the two kernels are pressed and crowded out of shape; one will often be much larger than the other, but neither will be of the smooth, oval shape that belongs to almond nuts. This is because they are crowded two in one shell that was meant to be the house for but one nut. The shell is only just large enough for one, and if there are two, you see they must push and press and crowd each other.

So each little boy was meant for one dear little boy, and if two boys try to live in it, don't you see they crowd and press each other so that neither is of a right and perfect shape?

Shall I tell you of some of these double boys among you? Here is Harry. He has a very sunny, happy boy living in him with such a cross fretful double. Some days the happy boy looks out through his eyes, talks in his voice, and sings in his laugh; then whatever mamma asks him to do or says he may not do, there rings out the pleasantest "All right." I think that is the happy boy's name. Other days nothing is all right, but lessons, work, brothers, playmates, play, even dear mamma herself, are all wrong. That is because Master Fret is the biggest and strongest boy on those days and happy All Right is crowded close against the wall and the sunshine is all squeezed out of him.

Frank has two boys also. One is a loud boy that stamps and shouts, bangs and slams in the house as well as out of doors. His mate is a quiet little gentleman who remembers that too much noise disturbs the busy or sick or nervous people in the house.

One of Robbie's boys is deaf and doesn't hear well when he is called to lessons or bidden to do some work or when Papa says, No. The other of that double boy answers so quickly, pleasantly, and politely when he is spoken to that everybody likes to have him around,

In Ned's body lives the laziest fellow, who growls out, "I can't," "Too much trouble," "I don't feel like it;" then he yawns and stretches and says, "I'm so tired." Along with him lives an active, cheerful fellow who plays with all his might and main, and sometimes when it is study time sets at lessons with a will and is such a nice scholar.

Now is it not a pity to have two such different boys in one little body? Would it not be ever so much nicer to have only one, and that the better one, growing into the fairest and most perfect shape? I am sure you think it would, so I am going to tell you that each of you can help the boy you like best to grow so fast as to crowd the bad ugly fellow into such close quarters that he will shrink up and grow smaller and smaller till there is almost nothing left of him

Don't you know sometimes you'll find in an almond shell a good, fair, whole nut and one tiny, little shrivelled up speck that hasn't had any chance to grow into a philopena? Now the nut-shell hasn't any power to control what is inside of it. God makes to grow in it what he likes, one or two kernels; but God has made you different and leaves it to you to help the inside boy to grow. By thinking and taking a little care you can hush that loud boy's voice and step so they will not annoy others and make you seem rude; you can cure that boy's deafness so he will hear every time he's spoken to. The lazy boy will wake up and stir himself if he is only managed right; and the merry, happy boy can just swallow Master Fret if he is only given half a chance.

Is it hard? Well, yes, of course! But hard things are what make men of boys, and you all want to be men, you know, just as soon as ever you can.

SCIENCE.

A Russian engineer reports that he has discovered a process of reducing petroleum to a form of crystals which may be easily and safely transported to any distance and then reconverted into liquid form.

The oxide of iron is one of the most adhesive cements for iron. With this a join can be made so perfect that the iron will break before the cement will part. It is mixed with sulphur and sal-ammoniac moistened with water.

The diminished cost of production in metal work was illustrated recently by Dr. John Percy, in an address to the British Iron and Steel Institute, by the statement that a gross of steel pens, formerly costing $35, might now be produced for eight cents. The cost of making gold chains has been reduced to an eighth of what it was.

A series of experiments at a Russian military hospital, upon soldiers suffering only from slight injuries, yielded results which indicate that the habit of smoking has a tendency to retard digestion. The smoker required seven hours to digest a meal made up of the same kind and quantity of food which was digested in six hours by those who did not smoke.

Probably few persons realize how unreliable are the unprofessional thermometric reports which are telegraphed in Winter over the country after each cold wave, so untrustworthy are even the best of spirit thermometers in unskilled hands. Dr. John Rae expresses the opinion that the thermometer which is quoted as having recorded 58 degrees below zero in Manitoba is from 13 to 15 degrees in error. An instrument for the accurate measurement of low temperatures is needed as much as a reliable pyrometer for testing the temperature of molten metals.

The ratio of sickness rises and falls regularly with the death-rate in all countries, as shown by Dr. Farr and Mr. Edmonds at the London Congress of 1860, when the following rule was established: Of 1000 persons, aged thirty, it is probable ten will die in the year, in which case there will be twenty of that age sick throughout the year, and ten invalids. Of 1000 persons, aged seventy-five, it is probable 100 will die in the year, in which case the sick and invalids of that age will be 300 throughout the year. For every 100 deaths, let there be hospital beds for 200 sick, and infirmaries for 100 invalids.

One would almost imagine that the power of the microscope had reached its limits; but it is now claimed that, by the discovery of a new kind of glass, that power will be increased to an incredible degree. The new ingredients in the improved glass are phosphorus and boron, and the difference between the new and the old glass is found in the refraction of light. With the old glass the full power of the microscope was the discernment of one five-hundred-thousandth part of an inch, and with the new glass it is claimed that the one two-hundred-and-four-million-seven-hundred-thousandth part of an inch can be distinguished.

There is more in a heap of coal than most persons are aware of. Besides gas, a ton of gas coal will yield 1,500 pounds of coke, 20 gallons of ammonia water, and 140 pounds of coal tar. Destructive distillation of the coal tar gives 69·6 pounds of pitch, 17 pounds of creosote, 14 pounds of heavy oils, 9·5 pounds of naphtha yellow, 6·3 pounds of naphthaline, 4·75 pounds of naphthol, 2·25 pounds of alizarine, 2·4 pounds of solvent naphtha, 1·5 pounds of phenol, 1·2 pounds of aurine, 1·1 pounds of aniline, 0·77 pound of toludine, 0.46 pound of anthracine, and 0·9 pound of toluene. From the last named substance is obtained the new product known as saccharine, which is said to be 230 times as sweet as the best cane sugar.

Of Course.

"If you had a note to pay to-day," he said as he sat in an insurance office looking straight at the agent, "and you had all the money but $5, would you ask a friend to lend it to you, or would you let your note go to protest and ruin your credit?"

"Let the note go to protest, of course!" was the prompt reply.

Then the clock ticked and ticked, and the noise of a hair falling to the floor sounded like a crow-bar, and the man with the note said he guessed it was going to snow, and the entrance of a couple of visitors mercifully permitted him to escape.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Hopeover has two brass bands.

A black fox was seen at Laprairie, Que., last week.

An Orange Lodge has just been organized in Calgary.

A 3,200 pounds steer was slaughtered at Victoria, B. C., not long ago.

The census enumeration shows the Protestant school population of Winnipeg to be 3,683.

An insane girl has been sent out from Spanish River, on the C. P. R., to the Orillia asylum.

It has been decided to close the Manitoba immigration office at Winnipeg for the winter months.

John H. Tiffin, of Wallaceburg, took an overdose of laudanum a few days ago and died from the effects.

St. Johns, Que., has been warned to improve its fire appliances or prepare for an increase in insurance rates.

A tramp at Truro, N.S., broke a $150 pane of glass in order to get into gaol for food and shelter for the winter.

Mrs. Chas. Sugden, formerly of Thorndale, recently shot at Grenfell, N. W. T., a lynx measuring six feet in length.

The Medicine Hat, N.W.T., Times, states that it has got hold if a sensational morsel of news, but it declines to publish it.

Not long since a Dorchester, farmer delivered to a London butcher a fat heifer, eighteen months old, weighing 2,400 pounds.

There has just been found at Rat Portage the skeleton of a man named Taylor, who was drowned while bathing there two years ago.

Mrs. Eliza McCague, of Mono, has been fined $20 and costs for having in her posession property stolen from St. Luke's Church, Mono.

Edward Johnson, of Eden Mills, arrested for the illicit distilling of whiskey, has been sent up for trial by Police Magistrate Saunders, of Guelph.

A case nefore the Stipendary Magistrate at St. Johns, Que., had to be postponed last week because no one present could understand the signs of the chief witness, who was deaf and dumb.

A pulp boiler weighing thirteen tons, twenty-three feet long, seven feet in diameter, and which it required eight horses to draw to the depot, has just been turned out by a firm at Sherbrooke, Quebec.

Medicine Hat has the name of being the most peaceable town in the Territories. No rows, in which whiskey takes a part, occur there. In the towns surrounding people are continually hanled up charged with violating the liquor laws; but here the laws are not violated.

A Campbellford lady, well known for her kindly disposition and her earnestness in working in any good cause, was much surprised a day or two ago on being addressed by name and having a sum of money placed in her hand, with the request to apply the money to charitable purposes.

A farmer at Dundee, Que., recently undertook to take home, without payment of the $5 of duty to which it was liable, some furniture which he had purchased at Fort Covington, but he was intercepted by a Customs officer and it cost him to settle about nine times as much as he paid for the furniture.

The Court of Queen's Bench of Manitoba has declined, on the ground of having no jurisdiction, to issue a mandamus compelling County Judge Prudhomme to pronounce on the re-count upon all ballots cast in the North Dufferin election. At the re-count the judge declined to consider any but rejected ballots.

A young man by the name of W. J. Butters was killed in a saw mill in the Tp. of St. Vincent, on Friday of last week, by the bursting of a pulley which he was turning—a piece striking him on the forehead between the eyes. He lived but two hours after the occurrence. Deceased was 33 years of age, and leaves a wife and four children.

One day last week the people of Victoria, B.C., were treated to the novel spectacle of an imposing Chinese fueneral, which was conducted with all the barbaric pomp possible. The hearse was preceded by gong-beaters, men on horseback carrying flags and banners, and curiously-attired figures. Immediately following the hearse was a black horse, saddled and bridled, supposed to be for the use of the spirit of the deceased celestial. A line of carriages filled with chattering Chinese brought up the rear.

On Thursday of last week Mrs. Stephen Van Worden was found dead in the woods at Port Saxon, N. S., about two miles from the main road. The circumstances are reported as follows:—Since the death of her husband the deceased had resided with her son, Mr. Abram Van Worden, at Port Saxon, and at the time had been paying a visit to her daughter, Mrs. William Chisholm, at Clyde River, some three or four miles away. Having stayed beyond the limit arranged for, Mrs. Van Worden had sent one of her children to inquire if the grandmother was all right and still at Mrs. Chisholm's. It was then ascertained she had left for home two days before. A search was immediately instituted, with the result stated. The deceased was a native of Aberdeenshire, Scotland, and was more than eighty years old.

During the past year 77,221 cases of lobsters were packed on P.E. Island, valued at about $405,410. The number of fish killed amounts to over 25,946,256, averaging in size about seven to a can. The greater portion of these goods were shipped to England. Besides these some 14,703 cases, put up in Newfoundland, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, were brought there for shipment. On the whole the season has not been satisfactory, and in all probability the packers will soon hold another convention to consider their course for the future. Compared with last year the output has been about 1,430 cases more, but the fish have decreased again in size; for whereas in 1885 it took six and a half lobsters to fill a can, during the past year it took seven. In fact, ever since 1879, when it took but three to a can, the fish have steadily decreased in size, sometime by three-fourths of a fish to a can per year.

The Far Reaching

Perfume of a good name heralds the claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure, certain, and painless remedy for corns. Fifty imitations prove it to be the best. At druggists.

How Iron Bends.

Hundreds of existing railway bridges whose carrying trains a day with perfect safety would break down quickly under twenty trains per hour. This fact was forced on my attention nearly twenty years ago, by the fracture of a number of iron girders of ordinary strength, under a five-minute train service. Similarly, when in New York last year, I noticed, in the case of some hundreds of girders on the elevated railway, that the alternate thrust and pull on the central diagonals from trains passing every two or three minutes had developed weaknesses which necessitated the bars being replaced by stronger ones after very short service. Somewhat the same thing had to be done recently with a bridge over the river Trent, but the train service being small, the life of the bars was measured by years instead of months. If ships were always among great waves, the number going to the bottom would be largely increased. It appears natural enough to every one that a piece, even of the toughest wire, should be quickly broken if bent backward and forward to a sharp angle; but perhaps only to locomotive and marine engineers does it appear equally natural that the same result would follow in time if the bending were so small as to be quite imperceptible to the eye. A locomotive crank-axle bends but one-eighty-fourth inch, and a straight driving-axle a still smaller amount, under the heaviest bending stresses to which they are subject, and yet their life is limited. During the year 1883 one iron axle in fifty broke in running, and one in fifteen was renewed in consequence of defects. Taking iron and steel axles together, the number then in use on the railways of the United Kingdom was 14,848, and of these 911 required renewal during the year. Similarly, during the past three years no less than 228 ocean steamers were disabled by broken shafts, the average safe life of which is said to be about three or four years. Experience has proven that a very moderate stress, alternately from tension to compression, if repeated about 100,000,000 times, will cause fracture as surely as a bending to an angle repeated only ten times.

Calvin's Influence Still Lives There.

The small republic of Geneva spends annually one-fourth of its income for public instruction; this policy is not modern, but it has existed since the Reformation, when it was taught by Calvin that knowledge is the strength of a nation. Calvin himself created the college which bears his name, and installed in it the same building which is still used for the same purpose and called St. Antoine; it is the Geneva boys' pride to finish their studies in that establishment. The first degree of instruction is given to children from three to six years old in 56 schools, divided among the whole canton and counting over 3,000 scholars. The primary instruction is gratuitous and obligatory from 6 to 13 years old. At the end of each academic year (beginning of summer) examinations take place, after which prizes, consisting of books and silver medals, are delivered to the best scholars. This distribution of prizes is followed by a fete given to all the children of the different schools in the town. After meeting all in one of the public gardens they are led in procession through the principal streets, with bands and escorted by soldiers, to large shady grounds where games of all kinds are prepared for them. When playing is over they receive cakes, wines and fruit, and later in the evening a magnificent exhibition of fireworks closes the day, which is talked about during all the holidays.

Connubial Sarcasm.

Husband—"Bell, your feet suggest a capital paraphrase to me of those two lines contained in Goldsmith's 'Village Schoolmaster:'

And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Wife (sweetly, expecting a compliment)—"How so, my pet?"

"Thusly, (edging toward "the hole the car-penter left):"

And still I gazed, and still my wonder grew
That big '9' hoofs could wear a small '3' shoe."

The piece of bric-a-brac that she grabbed from the mantel did not hit him, but it cracked a panel in the closing door as he vanished.

Woman in the Home.

A woman's life should be written in her home, her past with its warmth of sunlight, its shadows of memory, her present with its strength of service, its grace of sympathy, and her future with its calmness of coming twilight, its restfulness of hope beyond the night. No woman's life has full, visible expression without a home. Homeless women are denied their natural language, and speak with conscious effort, with sense of loss, a language less vital and human, like deaf mutes by sign and gesture. But emotion is more than utterance, life more than utterance, life more than its utmost expression. We may miss the rightful insignia of our home, but we cannot be disinherited. Those whose spirits are at home in the truth, the faith, the love which are immortal, have built for themselves, not tabernacles on the Mount of Transfiguration, but eternal homes.

A Remarkably Sharp Witness.

Sam Johnsing, having attended a night school for a few weeks, believes that he is the smartest nigger in Austin. He was a witness in a burglary case, and created a sensation by his intelligence.

"Do you think you would recognize the burglar if you were to see him again?"

"Why, boss, of course I would."

"You are sure you would identify the thief if you were to see him again?"

"I tell you so ag'in. I'se not one of dese fool niggers what doesn't know nuffin.' I could 'dentify dat man eben if I nebber seed him ag'in. I don't hab ter see him ag'in to 'dentify him."

No Light in the Window.

As the train sped along in the night, with drowsy passengers outstretched upon the seats, the conductor was observed frequently peering out of the frosty window into the darkness. The night was black, and nothing could be seen but a sheet of snow over the shadowy landscape, and yet the conductor shaded his eyes with his two hands and held his face—a weary looking face it was, too—close to the window-pane.

"Looking to see if your girl is awake yet?" inquired an inquisitive passenger, with a coarse laugh.

Winter Spearing.

Spearing through the ice in winter affords considerable sport at a time when other methods are stopped by the severe cold. It may be practiced with comparative comfort, and on the hundreds of small lakes to the north of us, with certainty of success. To begin then construct a small shanty of common siding, about five feet square, and with a small door for entrance. It should be made without other opening and without crevices, which would admit the light. This is floored having a hole a little larger than a flour barrel. If so inclined you may provide a luxury in the shape of a small stove of sheet iron with stove pipe of about two inches in diameter. Being now ready for operations, convey the shanty out upon a frozen lake or river where the water beneath is from five to fifteen feet deep. Cut a hole through the ice to correspond with the hole in the floor of your shanty. Place the latter over this hole. If light enters between the bottom of the shanty and the ice, block up with snow. If the lake is covered with snow scrape off a space around the shanty to admit daylight into the water.

On entering this shanty the eye can distinguish nothing, in the almost total darkness, but the glaring hole and bright water beneath. In a few moments the outlines of bjects are distinguishable, and on looking downward into the water, the weeds and bottom appear with almost startling clearness. No matter how cold without, or how wildly blows the wind, your may here take your comfort as thoroughtly as in you own snug home.

Having provided a wooden minnow, loaded at the bottom with lead, gaudily spotted with red and blue and having a bright tin fin on each side and a tin tail, fasten it by a line from three to six feet long (depending on the depth of the water) to a stick about eight inches in length. This is held in the left hand, the minnow is dropped into the water, and by bending the fins and tail a little, it is made to "rove" over a circuit of several feet by a slight continuous jerking of the little stick. A little practice will enable the novice to "get the hang of it," and a day or two will make him an adept. The minnow is thus made to dart hither and thither across the hole, and three feet or six feet below the surface.

A pike perhaps discovers the minnow and makes a dash for it, but the eccentric movements of the latter deceive him, and he misses the prize. Again and again he returns to the attack each time more slowly until a convenient opportunity is offered to strike him. Very often he comes to a dead stand-still below the minnow, following it slowly to the surface, if it is gradually raised and kept roving.

The spear used neccessarily has a short handle. It is kept with its point resting on the edge of the ice-hole ready for instant use. A stout cord is attached to the handle for its recovery.

Excellent sport can be obtained in this manner all through the winter months, and large fine fish taken, which being thrown outside the shanty soon freeze, and are brought to the table in better flavor than at any other season of the year. It is astonishing that this plan is not more generally known and practiced, being wholly free from the objections to netting as it is no butchery and does not unduly thin out the game.

There are several lakes near McHenry, in the State of Illinois, which are dotted with scores of these shanties from the time the ice becomes fairly solid until spring warns their owners to remove to a better foundation.

The conductor looked around and shuddered, as with a husky voice he replied simply, "yes."

And then the inquisitive passenger became garrulous and familiar. He sat down beside the conductor and poked him in the ribs as he lightly said: "Ah, I see. Going to get married and quit the road. Going to marry a farmer's daughter. Worth much?"

"She's worth a million to me."

Further remarks in a similar vain did the passenger make, but the conductor deigned no more replies. Suddenly the whistle of the locomotive gave a long, low moan, the conductor stuck his eyes still closer to the window, seemed to fasten his gaze upon some object in the darkness, and then fell back in his seat with a cry of despair upon his lips.

The passengers gathered round to inquire the nature of the trouble, when the brake man assisted his chief to rise and led him into the baggage car. The conductor's face was as white as the snow-banks which fringed the iron roadway, and his eye was a look of tearless grief.

"Poor Sam!" said the brakeman, upon his return; "it's a bad night for him. Four weeks his little girl had been ill. Night after night he was at her bed, but then she got better and he came back to his train. He arranged with his wife that if all was well with the little one she'd display a lighted lamp right in the window of the sick-room. The boys all knew it, and every night we looked for the light almost as eagerly as Sam himself. He lives by the side of the track back a few miles—and to-night there was no light in the window for Sam."
—*Chicago Herald.*

An Electrical Crematory.

An electrical crematory is said by the Philadelphia *Ledger* to have been devised by a process described as follows:—The body, being shrouded in sheets made of asbestos, is laid upon a frame composed of fire-brick, while at the head and foot are large copper plates, to which the leads from specially constructed dynamos of large electromotive force are attached. The body apparently occupies the position of the filament in an incandescent lamp, and, upon the current being passed through it, would be instantly carbonized; while, as the air would have free excess to it, the process of destruction, or rather decomposition would be immediate. This process appears to have the recommendation of great rapidity of action, and freedom from many of the objections to cremation in the ordinary way, and admits of several little improvements upon all recognized forms of burial.

Six million barrels of beer are consumed annually in this city, at a cost to the consumers of at least $80,000,000. Since more than half the population never drink beer at all, those who do average over $100 a year apiece for it, even allowing, as the *Sun* suggests, that the people who come from out of town drink a good deal of it. This seems rather an expensive luxury.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

Legal.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

G. M. BRODIE, M.D., C.M.,

MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
☞ Office and residence, up stairs in Mathews new brick block.
☞ HOURS.—8 to 10:30 a. m.; 1 to 2:30 and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MANSION HOUSE,

MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

OWEN SOUND

Collegiate Institute.

WILL open on Monday, 10th January 1887. Excellent Staff of Teachers. Inspector officially reported it the *Best Equipped School in the Province.* Classes for First, Second and Third Class Certificates Junior and Senior Matriculation with honors, and Law and Medical Examinations. At the Teachers' Examination, in July last, all the First Class Candidates and a large percentage of Second and Third Class were successful. Fees, $3.00 for the Term—payable at the entrance.
Apply to
F. W. MERCAANT, M.A., Principle
or D. R. DOBIE, Sec. Board of Education.
Owen Sound, Dec. 15, 1886.

FOR SALE.

4 THOROUGHBRED
DURHAM BULL
CALVES.
All from noted families.
Will register in the Ganadian Herd Book. Inquire of
H. Parker,
Durham.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornam ental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all nds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime ashing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330



ROBERT S. RAE,

TAILOR,
Sydenham Street.
MRKDALE.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

AGENTS WANTED.

Steady Employment to Good Men.
NONE NEED BE IDLE
PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE NOT ESSENTIAL.
We Pay either Salary or Commission.
100 SMART MEN wanted at once to canvass for the sale of Canada Grown Nursery Stock.
THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.
LARGEST IN CANADA: OVER 400 ACRES
Don't apply unless you can furnish first-class References and want to work. No room for lazy men; but can employ any number of energetic men who want work. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
TORONTO, ONT.

West's Cough Syrup. A sure cure for coughs, colds bronchitis. sore throat, and al diseases of the throat and lungs. 25c., 50c and $1.00 per bottle. All druggists.

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton -	$13.00
BRAN, " -	10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Victor Roller Mills,

MARKDALE.
Farmers are driving from one to twenty-four miles to the Victor Roller Mill, and are so highly pleased with the results that they always come back.
No waiting, or return trip necessary as you get your grist home with you every time.
No change made in the scale of exchange from the past.
Parties wishing choice flour, be sure and go to Plewes Mill. Good mixed chop, bran and shorts always for sale.
Wanted, all the good Spring Wheat in the four townships, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
219 ANGUS PLEWES.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

NEXT VISIT

Dec. 27 at the Markdale House.
H. WASHINGTON, M. D.,
THROAT & LUNG SURGEON.
L. C. P. S. O., Graduate Victoria University, 1872, with honor, also passed the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario the same year, and after having devoted years to the special study of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is prepared to treat nearly all the cases which may come before him successfully. Diseases treated, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Loss of Voice, Removing Enlarged Tousils, Growths from the Nose also removed. Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. "The Method, Inhalation."



Toronto, August 5th, 1886.
CATARRH OF MANY YEARS STANDING CURED.
Dr. N. Washington, Throat and Lung Surgeon, Toronto and Halifax:
DEAR SIR,—I am pleased to express my extreme satisfaction at the results of your "NEW METHOD" of Inhalation which has cured me of Catarrh of a very troublesome character; in fact all the usual remedies failed to give me any relief, but your Treatment, from the first, gave great ease, and in a few months entirely cured me of a most annoying disease. I can honestly recommend any who may be suffering as I was to your skilful consideration.
Yours truly,
GEO. GOULDING,
Rept. C. Turnbull, Galt, Ont.,
also W. H. Storey & Son, Acton.
Dr. Washington will make monthly visits.
HEAD OFFICES—215 Yonge st., Toronto, and 35 Morris st., Halifax N. S

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,

—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos, Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7, 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

WELL SPOKEN OF.—I can recomend Hagyard's Yellow Oil very highly. It cured me of rheumatism in my finger when I could not bend them. Ida Plank, Strathroy, Ont. A medicine for internal and external use in all painful complaints.

SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES AT THE ENTRENCE EXAMINATIONS.

MARKDALE.

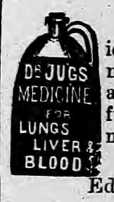
Name.	School.	Teacher.	Marks
E. Armstrong,	4 Art.	Ira Yake,	443
Zena Cornish,	Mark.	F. Porter,	399
Letitia Kells,	11 Art.	Ettie Ford,	415
A. Richardson,	5 Art.	Wm. Irwin,	444
L. Richardson,	5 Art.	Wm. Irwin,	505
Edward Stone,	6 Art.	Mary McMillan,	473
Lizzie Swanton,	5 Art.	Wm. Irwin,	590
John Blair,	2 Art.	Mrs Fletcher,	570
Rich. Douglass,	Mark.	F. Porter,	421
Elijah Jones,	Mark.	F. Porter,	416
Wm. McFarland,	Mark.	F. Porter,	597
John Shannon,	11 Art.	Ettie Ford,	551
P. Thibaudeau,	Mark.	F. Porter,	557
Johnson Wilson,	Mark.	F. Porter,	451

DURHAM.

Bella Campbell,	10 Ben.	Mr. Clark,	402
Mary Campbell,	10 Ben.	Mr. Clark,	454
Cassie Ector,	3 Glen.	Miss Porter,	440
Alice Elridge,	Dur.	Mr. Allen,	420
Mary J. Haas,	12 Egr.	Miss Skene,	426
Ada Hutton,	Dur.	Mr. Allan,	604
Nora Meredith,	Dur.	Mr. Allen,	471
Mary Milne,	9 Ben.	Mr. Smith,	369
Anna Moffat,	3 Glen.	Miss Porter,	451
M. McCannel,	10 Glen.	Mr. McDonald,	475
May Russell,	Dur.	Mr. Allen,	525
Bella Skene,	3 B & G	Mr. Green,	429
Gertie Stewart,	Dur.	Mr. Allen,	387
Sarah Stewart,	13 Ben.	Mr. Corbett,	422
Mary Taylor,	9 Ben.	Mr. Smyth,	391
Florence Vair,	Dur.	Mr. Allen,	390
W Eldridge,	Dur.	Mr. Allen,	406
J. Goodeve,	2 Ben.	Mr. Bell,	501
McCormick,	10 Ben.	Mr. Clark,	578
J. McFarlane,	Dur.	Mr. Allen,	379
B McGilveray,	10 Ben.	Mr. Clark,	396
Hugh McLean,	10 Ben.	Mr. Clark,	695
Hugh McNab,	5 Glen.	Miss White,	427½
R. Walters,	7 Art.	Mr. Currie,	547
John Whelan,	Dur.	Mr. Allen,	419

THORNBURY.

Daisy Acheson,	14 St. Vincent,		414
Merietta Clark,	5 Euphrasia,		560
Alice Galbraith,	14 Collingwood,		402
L. Galbraith,	14 Collingwood,		482
Fannie Hewson,	4 Euphrasia,		493
Kate Kennedy,	1 Euphrasia,		512
Emma Lamb,	1 St. Vincent,		399
Dora Lindsay,	14 St. Vincent,		543
Mabel Reed,	Thornbury,		442
Sadie Rorke,	4 Euphrasia,		428
Maggie Smith,	5 Collingwood,		572
Maud Smith,	Thornbury,		423
Maggie Todd,	14 St. Vincent,		415
Ellridge Carr,	Thornbury,		536
R. Clark,	5 Euphrasia,		535
O. Donaldson,	Thornbury,		411
Elias Farewell,	Thornbury,		451
James Foster,	5 Collingwood,		476
Charles Holmes,	5 Euphrasia,		578
Herbert Harvey,	Thornbury,		432
E. Longhead,	5 Collingwood,		445
eo. Pentland,	Heathcote		506
John Petch.	Griersville,		474



I have used Dr. Jug's Medicine and Pills myself and in my family for a year or more and find both of these so useful that I would be sorry to miss them out of my house
C. W. YOUNG,
Editor Cornwall "Freehold."

THE Association Can't Stop Us.

HAVING PURCHASED A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store,
MARKDALE.

The Canadian Horticulturist

The Best Paper in the World for
—CANADIAN—
Frnit Growers, Farmers, and Gentlemen owning Rural or Suburban Homes
A Monthly Magazine, with BEAUTIFUL COLORED PLATE in each number—Well Illustrated—Premiums of TREES AND PLANTS GIVEN AWAY!! Also, the valuable REPORT of the FRUIT GROWERS ASSOCIATION OF ONTARIO.
Only $1 Sample Free
Address
L. WOOLVERTON, M. A.
GRIMSBY. ONT.

$500.00 REWARD

WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00. Sold by all Druggists

SEVEN

Local ar

NOTICES *in th city individual c cents a line for cents a line each*

NOTICE.—C tions. Advertise office by noon on that week.

Roads very b
Weather sto
Trade and co
Dominion El
The Mail's n admirers from
J. J. IRWIN, on Tuesday.
WATER is low scarce in the w
JOHN WALKE has returned fr
No dangerous now-a day.
FOR all kinds go to W. McLe
W. J. Rowe logs to fill a la prices in cash.
THE STANDAR $1.50 cash for Feb.
No need for a winter--there's ng snow.
MR. GEO. S. Brown returne week.
CHEAPEST pla Picture framin Photo Gallery.
The war clou darker, and ext continue to be
School stock just rec Hall. A. Tur
WE recently ing card "New- F, Doll, wholes
MONEY to lo low rates of in Jackson, Mark
BURNED.—T roundhouse at fire together wi
George Jame oldest citizens week aged 70 y
IF you want go to McLeod's water-proof bla
109.—Mrs. Primrose, Mon the use of he reads without
THE Dundal the attention necessity of p tarey.
A GRAND Mas Markdale Roll ing 21st. See out at this offi
MR. R. RANI number of hor more. He w house on Thurs 21st.
THE candid coming Domi Grey, Dr- Spr Gilray, reform conservative, Dr. Jamieson Landerkin, re
AT the Glen Monday Alex. sessor. Mr. B of the work tw surprised that an appointme

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 333. MARKDALE, ONT., JANUARY 20, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

Roads very bad.

Weather stormy.

Trade and commerce quiet.

Dominion Elections the great topic.

The Mail's new platform has many admirers from both sides of politics.

J. J. IRWIN, V. S. and Mrs. returned on Tuesday.

WATER is low in the rivers and getting scarce in the wells.

JOHN WALKER of Holland township has returned from Wyman, Mich.

No dangerous places in our sidewalks now-a day.

FOR all kinds of ladies' winter slippers go to W. McLeods's.

W. J. Rowe wants 2.000 hemlock logs to fill a large order, will pay top prices in cash.

THE STANDARD and Rural Canadian $1.50 cash for '87, any time up to 1st Feb.

No need for a gymnasium club this winter--there's plenty of exercise shovelling snow.

MR. GEO. S. BROWN Jr. and Mrs. Brown returned from Arkansas last week.

CHEAPEST place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

The war cloud in the East is growing darker, and extensive war preparations continue to be made.

School Books.—A new stock just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner, & Co.

WE recently received a handsom folding card "New-Year-Greeting" from W. F, Doll, wholesale jeweller of Winnipeg.

MONEY to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest. Apply to Wm. Jackson, Markdale.

BURNED.—The Northern Railway roundhouse at Barrie was destroyed by fire together with 3 engines last week.

George James Gale, Esq., one of the oldest citizens of Owen Sound died last week aged 70 years.

IF you want to keep your feet dry, go to McLeod's shoe store for the best water-proof blacking made, only 10c.

109.—Mrs. Geo Dean who lives near Primrose, Mono, is 109 years old, has the use of her mental faculties and reads without glasses,

THE Dundalk Herald is urging upon the attention of the new council the necessity of procuring a new cemetarey.

A GRAND Masquerade will be held in Markdale Roller Rink on Friday evening 21st. See the handsome bills got out at this office.

MR. R. RAND has purchased a large number of horses in this part, and wants more. He will be at the Markdale house on Thursday and Friday, 20th and 21st.

THE candidates in the field for the coming Dominion Elections are—East Grey, Dr. Sproule conservative and R. Gilray, reform. North—James Masson, conservative, B. Allen, reform. South--Dr, Jamieson, conservative and Dr. Landerkin, reform.

AT the Glenelg Council meeting last Monday Alex. Bell was appointed assessor. Mr. Bell made a terrible botch of the work two years ago and we are surprised that the council made such an appointment.

A handsome new English Church was dedicated at Creemore on Sunday the 9th inst,

MR. JAMES HANDSON wishes to sell his farm, the Larey property, see adv. in another column.

THE morning train from Owen Sound on Wednesday was over three hours late, being the first train materially delayed this winter on this line by the storm.

A citizen said to Harry Large—vou'r the LARGEST boy at School, No, said his chum—not when Charlie BIGGER is there,

MARKDALE is a famous place for D's—We have 32 subscribers at this Post Office alone, whose name begins with B, and yet honey is not over plentiuful.

GOOD Rolled flour from $3.90 to $4.20 per bbl. at Victor Roller Mill. Markdale. Flour bran, shorts and chop always for sale at the mill. Angus Plewes.

10,000 bushels good fall and spring wheat wanted at Victor Roller Mill, Markdale for which the highest market price will he paid, Angus Plewes.

MR. GEORGE IRETON says his offer to Holland Council to drain and keep in repair for 20 years Allen's sink hole was $3,000, not $30, as reported in minutes.

REV. JAS. WARD preached an appropriate sermon last Sunday evening to a crowded house, on the occasion of the death of the late lamented A. Elliott, Esq.

THE Misses N. and M. Sullivan accompanied by their cousins the Misses Coleran and Nalone has returned to Detroit, Mich., after spending very pleasent holidays at their home in Glenelg.

Boys, or girls either, has just as much right to go behind the counter in any of our stores as they have in the mechanical department of a printing office, but they don't seem to think so.

J. G. Anderson gives no uncertain sound but speaks this week in tones loud and clear to all who wish to save money by providing the necessaries of life in in his line at surprisingly low prices. Be sure and call, for he has a tremendous stock which he is determined to clear out at unheard of prices.

THE Canadian Fruit Grower is the name of a new monthly pamphlet published by the D. W. Beadle Nursery Co. St, Catherines. It is nicely gotten up, well edited and printed and will doubtless be valuable in the orchard and garden line. Price 25 cents per year.

Johnny laboriously lugged a pail into the parlor where the family were assembled, and asked his maternal grandmother to kick it. "Why should I kick it Johnny?" grandmother inquired in amazement. "Just to amuse papa," said Johnny. "He said he would give ten dollars any time to see you kick the bucket."

A WRINKLE WORTH KNOING.—"The way to keep your windows from being enameled with frost," said a Chicago mercnant, "is to rub them once or twice a week with a rag dipped in glycerine. I have found this to be the only way to keep my show window clean. The discovery has been worth many dollars to me, but I don't mind letting the cat out of the bag."

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies are Rapid result—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It dose not require constant use—one application is effectual. One bottle will remove more pain than any other remedy in existence. Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache Headache, Rheumatism. Sold at 25c. a bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 3

A FINE Persian Lamb Cap was taken from the house of George Walker, Esq. Markdale, last Saturday night or Sunday, and one of similar make but poorer quality left in its place. It was doubtless taken in mistake, and the person will confer a favor by returning it at their earliest convenience, as the cap belonged to the late lamented Mr. Elliott.

ONE of the most severe and prolonged snow storms in the history of the country has been experienced since New-Year's, extending throughout the Dominion and part of the United States. Railway traffic has been seriously impeded, and the roads in the country generally, are badly blocked with snow, so much so that business is almost at a stand-still. Our railway trains has we are proud to say, been very little delayed notwithstanding the severity of the storm.

STILL IN THE LAND OF THE LIVING.—Mr. W, Reid a barrister who formerly practiced in this county, is at Burk's Falls, Parry Sd. district and doing an excellent practice. He was nominated as reeve this year, for Armour Tp. and if he had accepted the nomination his return was certain, at least to say Mr, John Livingstone, who has been at Burk's Falls an a visit.—[Durham Chronicle.

Creemore Advertiser: We believe that our village can boast of having the most polite old lady on record. On getting on the train the other morning, this old lady knocked for admission. When interviewed by the conductor as to her reason for so doing, she replied, "the people told me that it was a slow parlor coach that moved on this line and the occupants being so long together looked upon it as home and it would have been very rude for me to break the harmony of the home circle." The conductor looked "wild cats" as he shouted "all abord" and whistled to the driver to "let her bile."

PARTNERSHIP.—It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns that Drs. Sproule and Brodie of this town have entered partnership for the practice of their profession, which agreement is now in operation. This arrangement will doubtless add strength and influence, as well as usefulness to our respected M. D's. Dr. Sproule is a physician and surgeon of undoubted ability and extensive practice, while Dr. Brodie, though but a short time in our town, is already widely known as a physician of more than ordinary ability. He is remarkably attentive to his patients and is becoming more popular every week. Dr. Sproule's office will remain in Turner's Drug Store and Dr. Brodie's in Mathews new block.

Following are the officers elected at the annual meeting of S. Grey Conservative Ass. held at Durham on the 10th inst:—President J. Robertson Esq. J. P. of Normanby; Vice President, H. Mockler Esq. of Durham; Recording Secretary Thos. Davis Esq. of Glenelg; Corresponding Secretaries, Jas Allan and John S. Black Esqrs. of Egremont and Glenelg respectively; Auditor Alex. McLachlan Esq. of Durham Treasurer Jas. Edge Esq. J. P. of Glenelg and Durham. The Vice Presidents appointed for the different municipalities were as follows:—Normanby, Mo[illegible] Lynch Esq. Dentinck H[illegible] Brigham Esq. Glenelg Jno. McMillan Esq. Artemesia Jas Brodie Esq. Durham D. W. Horn, Esq. Proton, Thos. Hanbury Esq.

THE constant stream of farmers teams, from 20 miles around laden with wheat to be exchanged for roller flour is proof positive that the ladies know where first-class flour can be procured, and the following figures will afford some idea of the business done at Victor Roller Mills, Markdale: Our first year, from the 15th Nov. '84 to 1st Nov. '85 our gristing amounted to 18,851 bushels, second year to 1st Nov, '86, 22,577 bushels, and the two last months of the year '86, 5,400, making in all 46,828 bushels; it is thus evident that the roller flour pocess has advantages which command a greatly increased trade from year to year. We return most hearty thanks to our numerous customers in general, and the farmers of the district in particular, for liberal patronage in the paust, and trst our future business relations may prove as satisfactory as the past. Angus Plewes.

REJUVENATOR Bitters purify the blood gives a good apetite, and thus enables you to stand the cold weather without being near so liable to bad colds which are prevalent. Sold by Smith the barber.

SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—If the system is properly cleansed by some medicine that acts upon the bowels, kidneys and skin, such as Burdock Blood Bitters, and the sufferer will use Hagyard's Yellow Oil according to directions, there are few cases of rheumatism however bad, but will yield promptly to the treatment.

Any of our subscibers whose subscription expired the 1st January '87 and who wish to discontinue the paper, they will please let us known before the 1st February, otherwise they will be charged for the year. No paper discontinued if in arrears.

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Rhumatism? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you a Stiff oint? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning. Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning. Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning. Haye you any Pain? Use Fluid Lightning. It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it, 25c. per bottle at R. L. Sephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 1

SEALED Tenders will be received up to the 25 inst for the supply of ten cords dry and twenty cords green wood 3 ft. long to be delivered at the Methodist Church. Must be smooth body timber and well split, the dry to be delivered by the 30th inst, the green this winter, Address marked Tender, Standard Office Markdale.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.—Against sudden colds, irritating coughs, and soreness of the throat. Keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand for these prevalent troubles of Fall and Winter.

A young mother should not be too ambitious to correct her children. She should begin at the bottom.

THE LAST YEAR, 1886.

After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any acute pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 2

"What does your husband do?" asked the census man. "He ain't doin' nothin' at this time of the year," said the young wife. "Is he a pauper?' asked the census man. Understanding him to say "papa" "Law no!" she exclaimed, somewhat indignantly; "we ain't been married more'n six weeks.

THREATENED DANGER.—In the fall of '84, Randall Miller, of Maitland, N. S., was prostrated to his bed with an attack of incipient consumption. Cough remedies had failed. He rapidly grew debilitated, and friends despaired of his recovery. He tried Burdock Blood Bitters, with immediate relief, followed with a speedy cure.

SUITING THE WORD TO THE ACTION.—A New York Sunday School teacher told her pupils that when they put their pennies into the contributing box she wanted each one to repeat a Bible verse suitable for the occasion. The first boy dropped in his cent, saying: "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." The next boy dropped his penny into the box, saying: "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord." The third and youngest boy dropped in his penny, saying: "A fool and his money is soon parted."

THE DEAF MADE TO HEAR.—"After eight years suffering from deafness so bad that I was unable to attend to my business, I was cured by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. With gratitude I make this known for the benefit of others afflicted." Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

What we may Expect.

A January thaw.

Followed with an increased supply of water.

New moon on Sunday.

A scarcity of potatoes.

An abundant ice harvest.

The days grow noticeably longer.

Prospects of an open winter gone up.

An improvement in times the coming season.

Money to continue close the balance of this season.

But not close enough to get hold of.

The printers wood pile grow large in consequence.

GREAT FALL OF ROCK AT NIAGARA.

Prospect House, Niagara Falls, Jan. 14.—That portion of the rugged bank nearest the Horseshoe Falls, on the Canada side known as Upper Table Rock, fell at midnight Wednesday night with a deafening crash that was heard and the concussion felt for over a mile away. Thousands of tons of solid rock fell into the gorge below, carrying with it tons of ice. The exact position of the breaking is between the Prospect House and the Great Horseshoe Falls, just above the old Table Rock and next to the spiral stairway leading to the path behind the sheet of water. The Government iron railing for over 150 feet was carried away. Had this fall of rock occurred in the daytime undoubtedly a loss of lives would have been added, The formation of the precipice is entirely changed. One can stand on the bank above and see behind the heavy sheet of water into a dark chasm. The mass that fell is over 100 feet in length by about 60 feet in width and 170 feet deep of limestone and slate. One hundred and twenty three thousand yards of rock is calculated to have fallen. The supposed cause of the rock giving away is the low water, steady freezing weather for the past three weeks, and the heavy weight of accumulated ice.

INVISIBLE AND INSTANTANEOUS.

All pains or aches will be inttantly removed by a few drops of Fluid Lightning applied over the affected part. No time lost: no nauseous medicine needed; no poulticing or using greasy liniments. It will not blister or discolor the skin. Sold at 25c. per bottle by R. L. Stephen, Danggist. Sufferers from Neuralgia assure us that they never fear it when their house contains a bottle of Fluid Lightning. 4

The Law Concerning Newspapers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

2. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. 'Does, it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where does it, have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over one thousand dollars' wroth sold in the last year retail, and the greater majority of the sale is by one recommendation it to another. For rale at 50c. and $1.00 per pottle by R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store Markdale. 3

Worlds best. West's Liver Pills, a sure cure for liver complaint dyspepsia, sick headache and indegestion. 30 pills 25c. Al druggists.

Worth its weight in gold. Weat's World's Wonder, the cheapest and best liniment in the world; cures more cases and goes further than any other medicine. Rheumatics, try it. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure inspient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-8b

Sick headache and all liver diseases yield immediately to West's Liver Pills. Sugar coated. All druggists.

Found! that West's Cough Syrup is the best for cough, colds and all throat and lung diseases. All druggists.

RELICS.

BY LIZZIE IRONS FOLSOM.

A crumpled, small, pink envelope with a scent of white rose, and a small cupid blazing in red wax on the seal; essentially a woman's letter, and, I am very much inclined to believe that the contents were dictated by the cupid on the outside.

I say this with all due modesty, and, as the letter passed into oblivion and ashes long ago, you cannot prove that it was otherwise.

Perhaps it is hardly fair for me to sit here alone, at my desk, and make such statements about the dainty souvenirs that, a long time ago, I tucked so safely away.

I can charge these feminine knick-nacks with coming to me—one and all—upon tender and loving missions, and, with insinuating tenderness creeping into my heart and life—and there is no one here to contradict me. If you think it hardly the square thing, I will, to strike a balance, admit that I was once madly, widly in love with each and every token, for the sake of the sender—or thought I was, which amounts to the same thing at the time.

This little pink envelope—I wish I had the letter—is soiled and musty; but I dare say that when it came I caught it to my lips and covered it with kisses; I always did that sort of thing, I was so terribly in earnest—for a while. Maud was much given to writing dainty notes and, at one time, I might have papered my walls with this same little pink paper; but the thought then would have been sacrilege! I wore them next my heart—that is, I wore twenty or thirty of them, all that I could without exciting remark. And, I recollect that it was my custom to take them out and kiss each one, gently and reverently, before I went to bed.

That exercise must have been, towards the close of our acquaintance, extremely protracted. Our love died a natural death—slowly and painlessly—and the last time that I saw Maud she introduced me to a flaxen-haired husband and a sour and cross-eyed baby which she said was hers. And now I take her musty envelope and drop it in my waste-basket and brush from my fingers the dust of a vanished past.

A little withered bunch of flowers, that crumbles away at my touch. The leaves seem to shrink away from my fingers as if they recognized that I am old, worn and *blase*, and scatter over my desk—a dusty, musty lot they are. They are before me as the sole relic of the hour when they and I were Lottie's. She was crying when she slipped them into my hand and whispered "Good-bye" between her sobs. She was little Lottie Linden when her father carried her off to Europe to escape my unwelcome attentions; but she was N. Charlotte Lynden when she stepped again upon Canadian soil. A very trim and English young lady it was who gave me the tips of two fingers and found it quite impossible to sound her r's.

A slender gold band, with a broken padlock dangling from it. This came back to me one day and, figuratively speaking, blotted me from the face of the earth. I never knew what caused itt o be sent, but a stern note, with Leslie's signature, gave me to understand that "it was all over."

All explanation was denied me, and—unless it was my rival's tandem team—I never knew what caused the downfall of my castles in the air. I have always thought it was the team, and, with my large experience of woman-nature now before me, I am sure of it. I said that I was heart-broken—I am not sure but that I cried. And I distinctly remember going down on my lavender knees on the grass under her window and staying there all one long summer night. What a spectacle I must have been!

I remember the evening I locked this bracelet on Leslie's dimpled wrist, as we strolled through the orchard under the pink and white blossoms massed above our heads. I held her hands—dear, little, soft hands they were—and the blushes came and went on the feminine cheek so near mine.

And I think the grasses held their breath to catch our whispered words, and the little, brown birds nudged each other with their wings and rolled their round eyes knowingly, as we passed. And we vowed eternal faithfulness and found our lives all rose-colored. And all this strong and deep-seated affection, one tandem team whisked away before my very eyes! I am glad you broke the bracelet, Leslie. It is all that kept me from locking it on many another just as white a wrist, since then.

The days of my foolishness were long and many, but I am out of it all now, unscarred and unshattered.

A small round picture, evidently once cherished, in a locket. I turn it to the light. Discolored, cracked and bent, it still bears some likeness to the bright, brunette face of the original. She was the nicest of them all, and for three months I lived but in her presence. Her home was the third floor, back, of a cheap lodging house, and I don't believe her parentage would have been reassuring if looked into; but I was desperately enamored. I forgot the past. I forgot every dear creature whose love had cast a temporary glow from paradise across my pathway. I vowed the old vows with fresh ardor, and the time-worn loving epithets gathered new tenderness when whispered to Mignon. There was nothing near, and dear, and sweet enough to murmur in that listening ear against my coat collar. I quite forgot what came along to draw us apart. Strange that I should, when I was so in earnest! It may have been that she tired—it may have been that I did—but, still, I have a half recollection that there was a third party in the case. However that may be, her picture was pried out of my locket and that of stately Julia inserted in its place, and my heart repaired its damaged works, and started briskly on. A way it always had, and a cheery and comfortable way, enough.

I would expect to suffer. Would desire and intend to, as quite the proper thing to do, alas! in the midst of my mourning, a glance from a strange pair of eyes or a touch of a taper hand would raise me from my sackcloth and ashes, high to the blest and shining pinnacle of love. It was always so.

Here is a small and wrinkled bunch of kid. I smooth it out upon my desk. A small, pearl-colored glove, with the initials, L. H. upon the inside. It belonged to Louise. Pretty, fair-haired, little Louise.

Such a mite of a glove! And as I hold it I can almost fancy that the years, the gray hairs, and the wrinkles, have never been, and that I hold again the dear hand that has so long been stilled forever. Just here, I can see the print of the pink, soft finger tips and against the back, the blood in her blue veins throbbed. And here lay the cool, pink palm with its broken life-line. And at the thought of the smooth, fair skin that the long wrist covered, a lump comes into my throat, which, were I not so old and careless and bitter, I would almost think the little glove had brought.

The air has grown so full of mist—there must be rain outside—that I can hardly see the pearl-white glove before me, which I will lock away until some time when the sun shines in and my eyes see clearer.

But can I lock up all my power of memory? Can I lock up the rapture of kisses; or the heart that grows sick with longing for the dear, dead past? Can I lock up the touch of soft fingers, that sends the blood dancing madly through my veins? Can I lock up the memory of those fair, fond days; when the gates of Heaven opened and took me in? Those days when life was love; and love was life—for Louise and I.

I feel that I am standing by an open grave, within which lies all that might have been great and good in me; within which lies, beside the pearl-tinted glove, my youth within its unfulfilled promise; my hope and trust and the one true love of my life.

The wind blows cold across me, and I push aside my trinkets with hands that tremble. I rub my eyes to clear away the mist, and look about me with my old, serene, affable nonchalance.

But my heart is not at rest, and I wonder if ever it will be, again.

"Ay! There's the Rod."

Youthful scion of a noble house: "I have come to ask for the hand of your daughter, doctor?" Fashionable physician: "You have?" Youth: "Yes, doctor. I have enough of this world's goods to support her in comfort, even in luxury." Physician: "Yes, I am aware of that; but will you treat her kindly? Can I depend upon your making her a good husband?" Youth: "Doctor I swear—." Physician: "Oh, never mind swearing, my young friend! Your intentions are all right; but I must be sure that you won't worry her life out after you get her. Take off your coat, and let me sound you to see what condition your liver is in."

A Coming Juryman.

A wealthy gentleman interrogates his son's teacher as to the boy's capabilities.

"You have been giving private lessons to my son for more than a year?"

"Yes, sir; it's more than a year."

"Well, by this time you must have got a pretty good idea as to his capabilities."

"I think I have."

"Now tell me, candidly, has he not got a remarkable intellectual grasp?"

"Indeed he has; quite remarkable, in fact."

"Ah! I am glad to hear it."

"Yes; I think I can truthfully say that he grasps the simplest problem with the greatest imaginable difficulty."

Ultima.

Better be sickly and poor, better be shabbily clad,
Better be homely and meek, better be dirty and bad,
Better be anything else upon earth—anything else but a cad;
The sick may recover their health, a check make a swell of a tramp,
The homely may fascinate hearts, and a saint may evolve from a scamp;
The weak may grow strong, and the dirty get clean,
The thin may grow fat, and the fat may grow lean,
But you never can, never can—never erad,
The deep-rooted dirt from the soul of a cad.

He Gave it up.

"My dear," said an affectionate wife to her husband, "I am so glad that you have given up drinking. It is a terribly degrading habit, and I am delighted that my denunciations of it have had their effect."

"Yes," said hubby, puffing away at his Regina, "I bet Fawkins five baskets of wine on it, that I could leave off till next New Year's day, and I'm going in to win."

Too Far Ahead.

"What do you want?" she snapped, as she held the front door open about three inches.

"Want to clean the snow off yer sidewalk," he replied.

"But it is clean."

"Then I want to engage to saw some wood for you next summer. The exigencies of the case demand that I get hold of some breakfast somehow or other right off."

A Very Common Kind of Skin Eruption.

Maud—"Pa, my chin feels sore as if I was getting some kind of a skin eruption."

Pa—"How long have you had it?"

Maud—"I've only noticed the prickling sensation during the last few days."

Pa—"Tell that fellow, who calls to see you so much, to shave. This under the miseltoe business has been overdone."

A Point of View.

Mrs. K. (in great consternation): Oh, what have I done? What have I done?

Herr T. (examining the painting): Nefer mind, Madam; I am quite sure I can soon make it all right.

Mrs. K.: Make it right! What can you ever do, when its a pattern dress and I haven't a bit of the goods for a new sleeve?

What the Prayed For.

Mother—"Did you pray in your Sunday school to-day, Johnny?"

Johnny—"Yes, mamma."

Mother—"That's a good little boy, always pray in Sunday School.

Father—"But what did you pray for?"

Johnny—"I prayed for it to let out."

Matrimonial Regulations.

Emma—"Reggy, darling, when we are married you will not smoke in the house, will you?"

Reggy—"No, love, the fellows will expect me at the club, you know." Still, Emma is not happy.

Make a Note of This.

Pain banished as if by magic. Polson's NERVILINE is a positive and almost instantaneous remedy for external internal, or local pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external or internal use. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

A TOBOGGANING SONG.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

'Tis "Hurrah! hurrah!" and away they go,
Like an avalanche o'er the crispy snow!
With a rush and a bound they clear the ground,
While the snow, like spray, dashes all around!
They think not of death,
Yet they hold their breath,—
Now in a hollow!—now cresting a hill!—
Now guiding the craft to prevent "a spill!"
See! the fresh warm blood to their faces rush
As they peep from the robes with roses' blush!
In the clear moonlight,
What a happy sight,—
As the maiden clings with a tender fear
To the kind loving arm that holds her near!
Through the clear cold air of the frosty night
The twinkling stars seem to dance with delight!
With speed of the wind—
Leaving all behind—
They rush to the plain with a shout of glee,
As merry and happy as hearts can be!

THE COMMANDMENTS.

Theologians of prominence are discussing the original form of the Ten Commandments, and the Bishop of Carlisle suggests that they were given to Moses in the following condensed form:

1. Thou shalt have none other God before Me.
2. Thou shalt not make thee any graven image.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of Jehovah, thy God, in vain.
4. Thou shalt remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.
5. Thou shalt honor thy father and the mother.
6. Thou shalt not kill.
7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
8. Thou shalt not steal.
9. Thou shalt not bear falsewitness.
10. Thou shalt not covet.

Apropos of this are the following five commandments of the Buddhists, recently published in *The Brooklyn Eagle*, in a series of articles on Buddhism, which is the only religion that condemns intoxication as a crime. The five commandments of Buddhism are all of a negative character. Their violation must be not only a complete act, but also intention. They are:

1. Thou shalt abstain from destroying or causing the destruction of any living thing.
2. Thou shalt abstain from acquiring or keeping by fraud or violence the property of another.
3. Thou shalt abstain from those who are not proper objects of thy lust.
4. Thou shalt abstain from deceiving others either by word or deed.
5. Thou shalt abstain from intoxication.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness. Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Good thoughts are no better than good dreams unless they are executed.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Man. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Welling. ton St. E. Toronto, Ont.

When the underskirt is of velveteen that material is used for bodice-trimming to match; silk galloons in light colors are also much used for trimmings.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

The life of a true man cannot but be a life of duty.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

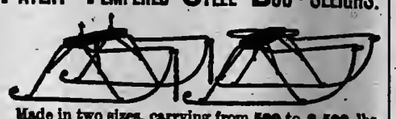
A. P. 316.

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION OF B. N. A.—Incorporated 1884. Effects Assurances for Sickness, Accident and Death; also endowments. Agents, Canvassers and Collectors Wanted. Apply, WILLIAM JONES, Secretary, 45 Arcade, Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

ARMSTRONG'S
PATENT TEMPERED STEEL BOB-SLEIGHS.



Made in two sizes, carrying from 500 to 2,500 lbs Light, Neat, Strong, and very Durable. Will stand by actual test 300 per cent. over raw steel, and the runners wear six times longer, and being spring tempered, do not drag or grip, drawing fully one-half easier on bare ground. Prices are RIGHT, and orders should be placed AT ONCE to secure delivery this season, as our entire supply is being rapidly taken up. Just the thing for delivery sleighs, carry-alls, democrats, etc. Send for circular with full particulars, and ask your carriage makers for these goods. J. E. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO (Ld.), UXBRIDGE, Canada.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address: DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

R. SPENCE & CO.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURE ONLY

FINEST

Silver Plated Ware.

Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.

HAMILTON, ONT.

The National Electrotype Co.

23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.

All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER

10 S. E. TORONTO

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER

THE FAVORITE!

THERE IS NO BETTER!

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan & Savings Co'y.

INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855

Paid-Up Capital, ... $2,200,000
Total Assets, ... 8,800,000

OFFICE:

COMPANY'S BUILDINGS, TORONTO-ST., TORONTO

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH

Sums of $1 and upwards received at current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.

DEBENTURES.

Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years, for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.

Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

SPANISH GLYCERINE AND OIL DRESSING

A BEAUTIFUL WATERPROOF.
A PATENT LEATHER POLISH
FOR BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS
-SOLD EVERYWHERE-



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.

J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

Confederation LIFE ASSOCIATION

GUARANTEE CAPITAL, 1,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT. - - - A HOME COMPANY.

President—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents—HON. WM. MCMASTER, WM. ELLIOT, ESQ.

Directors.
HON. CHIEF JUSTICE MACDONALD, W. H. BEATTY, ESQ., EDWARD HOOPER, ESQ., J. HERBERT MASON, ESQ., HON. JAMES YOUNG, M. P. RYAN, ESQ., S. NORDHEIMER, ESQ., W. H. GIBBS, ESQ., A. MCLEAN HOWARD, ESQ., J. D. EDGAR, ESQ., WALTER S. LEE, ESQ., A. L. GOODERHAM, ESQ.,

Managing Director—J. K. MACDONALD.

The Association has been fifteen years in operation, during which time $915,000 has been returned to the Policy Holders.

This year (1886) closes the third Quinquennial Period. It is expected there will be a surplus of over $350,000. The surplus at December 31st, 1885, being $282,199.

Guarantee Capital and Assets now over $2,800,000. Policies in force over $14,000,000.

Policies Non-Forfeitable after two years, and after three years Indefeasible.

MACHINE OILS!

Manufacturers and Millers will Save Money by using

McCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Try it once and you will use no other.

WE ARE THE SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE GENUINE LARDINE.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.

McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto.

Try our Canadian Coal Oil, "Sunlight" Brand, Finest in the Market.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS!

(Sizes—12 inch, 20 inch, 30 inch, 42 inch),

SHAKING SCREEN Now put on Free of cost, OVER HOPPER.



USING

Best French Burr Stones,

With and Without Elevator Attachment, as Shown in Cut.

With Elevator one man can attend to mill and grind 10 to 35 bushels per hour, depending on power, size of mill, and degree of fineness meal is ground.

FRENCH BURR STONES,

Used in these mills, are acknowledged by all the best grinders in the world.

The Mills are exceedingly simple; any one with common sense can run them successfully.

Send in orders early, as our season's output rapidly going.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford, Canada, and St. Paul, Minn., U. S. A.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXI.—(CONTINUED.)

"One pen—one ink—one paper. I will bring him all up; I, myself. Let me—oh, let me!"

"Why, he's out of his mind!" said Bowline. "Look how he shakes and how white he looks. One would think, mates, he had hid something down below that he was afraid some of us would see."

Captain Mocquet laughed hysterically.

"No—no; I not hide something—ha ha! I see him all below—pen, et ink, et paper. All is well. I bring him. I feel much weller now. Ah, mes braves, I buy the Rift. Tout bein—ha, ha, ha! I bring him up—ha, ha, ha!

Petite brilliante,
A l air mignon,
Plus belle amante,
Tu no crains personne!

Ha, ha! I bring him. I bring him. Wait, wait, wait!"

Captain Mocquet descended the hatchway, which he had himself opened, and Dolan and the crew of the Rift looked at each other in surprise at the amount of strange emotion exhibited by the Frenchman and the lugubrious attempts he had made at merriment.

"I say," whispered Bowline to one next him, "these Frenchmen, I don't think, are quite right in their wits when anything goes a little wrong with them."

"I should think not."

"Here he is!" cried Captain Mocquet, appearing on the deck with a rush that made Dolan start two steps backward. In his hands he had writing materials, which he eagerly placed on the capstan.

"Here he is. I shall write one order. There! One hundred thousand francs. He is done, and liberty and the Rift is mine—eh?"

"Yes," said Dolan, as he took the order, "as soon as we have the money for this."

"The money?"

"Yes; you don't suppose that we are going to let you and the Riit go, just for this bit of paper, do you?"

Captain Mocquet had not supposed so and he bowed and smiled as he replied:

"It is well—so, so. I will stay on the Rift, and the cabin—the chief cabin—will be mine, and no one will come to him. That is arrange—eh, Capitaine Dolan?"

"That's fair," said Martin.

Captain Mocquet turned and made a low bow to Martin, who then said:

"But how are we to get the money?"

"I will go to Havre and get it for you all," said Dolan.

"And then?"

"Why, then I will divide it among you."

"But if we separate, all of us, to-morrow night, how are we to get the division made, mates I should like to know?"

"I will meet you on the Common Hard, at Portsmouth." said Dolan, "on this day week, or anywhere you like to name."

"Now, mates," added Martin, "I don't half like that way of doing things. We can't spare our captain; and I, for one, don't want to go to the Common Hard at Portsmouth. I don't see the harm of staying here another week in the cavern, and I think the best person to go and get the money is Mocquet himself."

"Mocquet?" said Dolan.

"For he's a Frenchman and can get on better than you or any of us would. I think we ought to go on to Havre and send him on shore to get the money He will then, on coming back with it, be all right, and we can get landed on the English coast and give him up the Rift. He can bring two or three Frenchmen on board with him, just to hold the cutter in hand, and then the whole affair will be right and ship-shape.

"Ay, ay," cried the crew; "that's it."

"And so," said Dolan, sneeringly, "you think you would get Mocquet back again if you let him set his foot on shore."

"I will answer for him."

"You, Martin?"

"Yes, Captain Dolan, I will answer for him with my share of the plunder and profit and with my life. Mates will you take my word for it? You all know me?"

"Ay, ay," shouted the men; "that will do."

"Very well," said Dolan, bitterly; "do what you please."

"And we will take care of the order for the hundred thousand francs," said Martin. "Eh, mates?"

"Yes, yes! That's it."

"Oh, my gallant crew!" sighed Dolan. "Do you doubt me? Perish the thought! We will have no doubt of each other. Captain Mocquet, when we are off Havre, can and will easily write another order for the money, and rather than this should be a bone of contention among us, let it perish. There! There!"

Captain Dolan drew from his pocket a slip of paper, and in a moment, holding it in the flame of one of the lanterns, he consumed it and it flared into tinder.

"Oh, indeed?" muttered Martin.

"And now, my men," added Dolan, "as that is all arranged and settled, and as we quite understand each other about that little piece of business, let us look to our own affairs. Is all the cargo shipped?"

"Ay, sir! Ay, ay!"

Dolan then blew a long, low note upon a silver whistle he took from his pocket and a strange commotion immediately ensued in and about the sea cavern. There was the creaking of pulley blocks and the flapping of canvas, and then a wild rush of cold air came howling and roaring from the open bay in the sea cavern.

The canvas covering of the narrow, jagged entrance to that mysterious place had been removed and the wind and the waves came in without let or hindrance. The Rift, although well secured, felt the influence of sea and air and pitched for a few moments heavily at her moorings.

The laden boats washed to and fro and in some instances fouled each other, and most of the torches and lanterns were at once extinguished. The roar and the hiss of the sea in the bay came far more plainly upon the ears of all in the sea cavern, and millions of little particles of spray filled the air.

"Silence all, now," said Dolan.

There was a profound sort of hush in the cavern, which seemed to be only the abode of the wind and the water.

"All lights out!"

Every lantern and torch was extinguished.

Then Dolan—just as the last light hissed in the water, into which it was thrust as a ready extinguisher, went out—dropped by a rope from the deck of the Rift, into the foremost boat and took the tiller-ropes in his hands.

"Pull away!" he said.

Six oars dipped into the water at once and the boat shot slowly out into the bay. One rower only was in each of the other boats to give help in their progress, as they were all in a line. The sea cavern was in the charge of four of the crew and the remainder lolled about in the boats among the contraband goods that had been taken from the Coquette.

And so, right out into the little bay, went Dolan with his last venture of the Rift—half piratical and half smuggling as that venture was—and the boats pulled for the promontory to the east of the bay.

CHAPTER XXII.—SUPRISED BY THE REVENUE OFFICERS.

That night in the channel was what seamen call "dirty." In addition to a precarious kind of puffy wind, that succeeded, at times, to be quite undecided as to what point of the compass it would blow from, there was at times a cold, scattering mist, and the darkness was as profound as the most enthusiastic smuggler could wish it to be.

By the wash of the sea, as the tide was coming in—and made sort of circular rush into the little bay—the progress of the boats from the cavern was good, until the promontory was rounded, and then they found themselves in a chopping, uncertain sea, that rendered their movements difficult.

About a mile ahead of them—not above six or eight feet from the surface of the water—burned a solitary light, which had the faculty of presenting different colors to the observation of those at sea at intervals.

The fact was, that this light was inclosed in a lantern, the four sides of which had each a different colored glass—red, blue, yellow and a very pale green. The lantern was mounted on a buoy, which was allowed to drift out into the sea at the end of a tow-line.

It was one only a signal to the smugglers' boats.

"Keep in," said Dolan in a low voice. "You see the light?"

"Ay, ay."

"Starboard oars, easier there! That will do. Now, give way! That is over."

Dolan meant that the boat had got round the promontory sufficiently to be sheltered considerably by it; but the other boats were still, so to speak, outside, and exposed to the full wash of the channel sea.

A very few minutes though, sufficed to bring them into the smoother water; and then, as the parti-colored lantern bobbed up and down on the waves, the boats in line—there were four of them—like some black serpent—made their way to the beach.

That was the beach on which those sham fisherman's cottages were situated, and where Mrs. Wagner affected, at times, to keep house for Dolan, under the name of Mrs. Dolan.

Then Captain Dolan took from his pocket a little tin case, and from that a coiled-up match, which he refolded into the length of about ten inches, and then lighting the end he held it up and waved it to and fro.

Rapidly, then, the parti-colorhd lantern was drawn through the water by its guide-rope and extinguished on the beach.

"All's right," said Dolan as he threw the remains of the match into the sea. "Easy, my men—easy."

He bent low to the teller-ropes and kept his eyes fixed on the shore. He was steering finely.

With a grating sound the keel of the boat touched the light shingle and the sand on the beach and then Dolan threw aside the tiller-ropes and sprang into the sea.

"Bless my heart and life!" said a voice. "Is that you, my dear sir?"

"Mr. Suffles?" said Dolan.

"Hush—oh, don't, my dear sir—oh hush! Call me Brown, Smith or Tompkins; but, good gracious! not Suff—hem! I was nearly saying it myself. You don't know what a job I have had."

"Indeed!" said Dolan, as a few steps of wading brought him on to the beach.

"Yes, Mr. Dolan! I beg your pardon—I believe you have a partiality for being called captain—Captain Dolan, I mean. You would hardly believe what a bother I have had."

"What about?"

"Why, my dear sir—bless my life!—of course to put the Preventives on the wrong scent. I think I may take upon myself to say that they are about five miles off, chasing a cask, with an old sail to it and a lantern. He!—he! That was my invention, Captain Dolan! You take a cask, about a thirty-six gallon, then you—"

"Another, Mr. Suffles—"

"Hush—hush!—Smith."

"Well, then, Smith. Now to business."

"Hum! Much of cargo?"

"Excellent."

"How much! Money is so very scarce, Captain Dolan, that really I was in doubt if I could, or ought to, come down at all to-night to make you an offer, only I saw the signal on the corner of the rock, and I said to myself. 'No, no,' says I, 'if I can offer ever so little to Captain Dolan for his venture, it is my duty to go and offer it,' Hem!"

"Is that all?"

"My dear sir!"

"Very good. Five hundred pounds.

"What?"

"Five hundred pounds."

"Five—Oh, Lord!—hundred—good gracious!—pounds. Oh, dear! oh, dear!"

"Too much?"

"My dear Captain Dolan! Really now! Bless my life! Oh! oh! Too much, indeed! Ha! Absurd! Five—hundred—pounds! Ch—ch—ch! Five—"

"Very good, Mr. Suffles. If the venture don t suit you, I will go to sea with it again, and we will find somebody on the Suffolk coast to take it. I know its value—you don't. Good night. Now, my men, push off!"

"Stop! stop! you are so very precipitate."

"Mr. Suffles, in a word, time is life or death to us. Will you take these four boat loads of contraband for £500 or not? You know you can trust me. You have dealt with me long and you have never repented it."

"Say four hundred."

"No."

"Four hundred and fifty."

"No."

"Very well. Digmouse."

"Yes, sir."

Captain Dolan started as this "yes sir." was said in a strange, snuffling kind of tone quite close to him.

"Digmouse," added Mr. Suffles, "get ready."

"Yes, sir."

"What an odd fellow and what an odd name!" said Dolan.

"Yes, but invaluable. He is the clerk of the church."

"Indeed."

"Oh, yes; but we all smuggle down here and do the best we can. It's in the air, Mr.—I beg pardon—Captain Dolan, and I believe that if the Chancellor of the Exchequer were to come and live here for a year, he would try to cheat the revenue some dark night. Oh, here we are now!"

Creaking down to the beach came some half dozen light carts, each drawn by a strong, young, active horse and driven by a boy. The active scene that now ensued was, or would have been, quite a sight to see, could any eyes but those accustomed to the work have penetrated the gloom in which it was all conducted.

Not a light was permitted to be seen, but the process of unloading the boats and loading the light carts was conducted with a rapidity and skill only to be acquired by practice.

"Now, Mr. Suffles," said Dolan, "the money."

"You are so sharp, my dear friend. There it is."

"One, two, three, four, five—hundred pound notes."

"Yes. Digmouse."

"Yes, sir."

"Does he never say anything but 'Yea, sir?" said Dolan.

"Very seldom."

A kind of yell—a half scream, half yell—at this moment burst from the lips of some one a considerable distance off, and it was faintly echoed by Mr. Suffles, as he said:

"Digmouse! Digmouse! The Philistines!"

"The what?" cried Dolan.

"Lost. Found, I mean. Give me back the notes—at once—quick! The Philistines—good gracious!—quick—the notes."

Dolan uttered a brutal kind of laugh and sprang forward to the boats.

"Push off—push off!" he cried. "To sea! to sea at once, or all are lost!"

"Hold!" cried a loud voice. "We fire if a single man stirs. Now, on, my preventives."

"The lieutenant," gasped Mr. Suffles, and he fell flat on to the beach.

"Push off!" said Dolan.

The boats' keels grated on the beach. There was a rush of footsteps and the temporary flare of a lantern, which went out again in a moment, and then some one flung his arms round Dolan as he was about to jump into the boat.

"You are my prisoner!"

"No."

"Yes. Oh, God!"

Dolan had plunged a long, double-bladed poinard into the back of the man and then he vaulted into the boat.

"Fire!" cried a voice.

"Stoop!" roared Dolan.

There was a rattling discharge of pistols, the flash of which lighted up the faces of a strong party of preventive seamen, headed by a lieutenant in full uniform, who were on the beach. The crews of the Rift's boats made no hindrance of that discharge of bullets, but pushed off to sea, and got all clear of the beach, just as the preventive men made a rush forward with their drawn cutlasses.

"Never mind," said the lieutenant. "The Nancy is in the offing."

"Oh, indeed," said Dolan, "then that will be all the worse for the Nancy—that is all. Pull away!"

"Aye, aye, sir."

The common danger seemed to have completely, for the moment, restored the authority of Dolan; and his crew treated him with an amount of respect they were far from according to him in the sea cavern. They felt and knew the advantage, in moments of danger, of having one directing head. Rapidly the boats left the beach, on which now a number of lights began to show themselves; and then Dolan said, in a deep, low voice:

"Pull for the bay, but not at once for the cavern. Coast the cliff, and keep a good lookout. How many are we?"

"Four sir."

"One, two, three, four—what's that?"

"What, sir?"

"Five. There are five of us."

In the deep gloom—a gloom in which the four boats of the smugglers looked like the backs of four huge black fish in the sea—those who were in Dolan's boat saw, or fancied they saw, astern of the fourth boat, yet another, which kept regular pace with them at about twenty yards' distance.

"The Nancy!" he said.

"Well, that's cool," said Bowline.

"And clever," said Dolan. "She is watching us; and, if she had not been seen, the secret of the sea-cavern would not have been worth a farthing by the morning. We should have a frigate from the station in the bay."

"What's to be done?"

"Pull slack. It's a small boat."

"Ten oars"

"Ah! so much."

"If it's the Nancy, sir; and lying down in her may be a dozen well-armed men,"

"Hum! We shall see. They must go."

"Yes; they must go."

It was evident that a kind of shudder of excitement had passed among the crew of Dolan's boat, for the oars were at that moment not dipped in unison, and one man made a false stroke entirely.

Dolan was stooping, and busily unlocking the locker in the stern of the boat.

"Take the helm!" he said. "I am busy, and shall be busier."

"Ay, ay, sir."

From the locker Dolan took a round substance about the size of a twelve-pound shot. It was carefully wrapped in brown paper, which he tore off in slips, till he came to one portion of the round substance, from which projected a short piece which, to the learned in such matters, would have suggested the idea of the fusee of a shell.

"Pull easy."

The men only lightly dipped their oars into the water; and the fifth boat that followed in the wake of those belonging to the Rift neared Dolan. In fact, owing to the slackened speed of Dolan's boat the others began rather to spread around it in a kind of half circle.

The fifth boat neared rapidly. Then Dolan stood up in the stern of his boat and cried out:

"We give in! No ill-usage and we give in!"

"That will do," said a voice from the fifth boat. "Ship your oars, you rascals."

Dolan then flung the round object he had in his hand on board the fifth boat.

"Take care of that," he said.

"What is it?"

"Divide it among you."

There was then a terrific explosion—a broad sheet of flame, for a moment, lit up the water—and then all was darkness.

The fifth boat was gone! A wailing, sobbing cry—then a shriek. Then all was still.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Words Well Used.

Some expressions are so happy that they stick in the memory like burrs. They are epigrams born like bubbles, and sometimes hardly longer lived than bubbles, but nevertheless as truly forms of art as are those laboriously evolved in the closet.

Some one said of Thorean, "He experienced nature as most people experience religion." What could give one a more emphatic impression of the man's strange personality?

Rufus Choate was constantly throwing off apparently careless utterances which held the germs of genius. In speaking of John Quincy Adam's relentlessness as a debater, he said, "He had an instinct for the jugular vein and the carotid artery as unerring as that of any carnivorous animal."

Of a lawyer who was as contentious as he was dull-witted, he declared, "He is a bull dog with confused ideas."

The courts once demanded that heshoudl find a precedent for a course of action he had proposed.

"I will look, your Honor," he returned, with his peculiar courtesy of manner, "and endeavor to find a precedent, if you require it, though it seems to be a pity that the court should lose the honor of being the first to establish so just a rule."

Of an ugly artist who had painted a portrait of himself he declared, "It is a *flagrant* likeness." His casual criticisms were full of meaning. After looking through a volume of "Poetry of the East," he said,—

"The Oriental seems to be amply competent to metaphysics, wonderfully competent to poetry, scarcely competent to virtue, and utterly incompetent to liberty."

This was expressio created as a fine art, but those of us who are not geniuses might make it a finer art than we do.

A Startling Fact.

I knew a man who married a sweet and lovely girl. She was very devoted to him, and when she discovered his dissipated habits, she endeavored to shield him. When he stayed out at night, she would send the servants to bed, while she waited and watched for him; and then, in her night-dress and a pair of slippers on her feet, she would glide down very gently and let him in.

One night he came home late. The servants were in bed. The house had a front door, then a marble vestibule, and then an inner door. She opened the one, stepped upon the cold marble, and opened the outer door. The drunken husband entered, seized her by the shoulders, swung her round, opened the inner door, quickly passed through, and locked it before his wife could enter. She would not speak or cry out, lest she should disgrace her husband before the servants.

In the morning she was found with her night-dress drawn under her feet, crouching in the corner, almost chilled to death. On her death-bed she told her father all about it, or the circumstances would never have been known. There is much that is never known, as well as a vast amount of misery and degradation that does crop out, and which is startling in its reality.

Profitable Reading.

The most valuable books are not not invariably approached with pleasure. On the exterior they may be rough, like the bark of the cinnamon tree, but there is an intense sweetness and aromatic flavor within. One has to learn to like them, and he is best able to secure the taste by chewing until the rich savor is developed in the mouth. "Do not mind what you read," said Ed. Sherbrooks; "form a habit or reading and the reading of better books will come when you have a habit of reading the inferior." Though very common, this is not altogether sound advice. Too many people, beginning with trashy literature, which requires no thought, acquire a positive distaste for whatever is solid and serious. The habit of reading worthless and airy books has disqualified them for enjoying what is better. It would be better to begin with what is really valuable and chew away upon it until we reach the inner sweetness, and this will require much less time and effort than to read up through quagmires of trash and mud.

To Preserve the Sight.

1. Do not read or sew with insufficient light.

2. Never read nor study with light coming directly from the front.

3. Never read nor sew in the twilight.

4. Never read nor work in a stooping posture—sit erect.

5. Never read when lying down—this is very trying to the eyes.

6. Hold the book from which you read from 12 to 15 inches from your eyes, and keep the page perpendicular to the line of sight.

7. Never read nor write before breakfast, by candle-light nor gas-light to weariness.

8. Never play tricks with the eyes, as squinting or rolling them.

9. Do not read small print in street or railroad cars while in motion.

10. When engaged in prolonged study, if the eyes become painful, rest them frequently by looking at distant objects.

She Hadn't Done Bad.

Mrs. B. (who, though still young, has been three times married): Oh, if I were a man, I would make a name for myself!

Tom (who is number three): Strikes me you've done pretty well as it is, my dear. This is the third you have made.

The Jubilee of the Nations.

"All Nations Shall call Him blessed."—Psa. 72: 17. Music:—"We shall stand before the King."—Excell's Anthems.

BY L. A. MORRISON, TORONTO.

Earth's glad Jubilee will come;
Jesus call the Nations Home;
By and bye—by and bye.
Truth shall win its wid'ning way,
Till all "peoples," 'neath its sway,
Shout for joy, earth's jubilee.
(*Bass*):—By and bye—by and bye.

CHORUS:—All the earth shall call Him King;
All the Universe will ring
With His praises, we shall sing:
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah,
Earth is free, and Christ is King.

Then, "*The Mountains shall bring Peace*;"
War, and Woe, and Wrong, shall cease;
By and bye—by and bye.
Earth—redeemed from Sin's dark doom—
Shall like Eden's Bowers bloom,
And the ransomed, shout for joy;
(*Bass*):—By and bye—by and bye.

CHORUS:—

Then shall "*Want*" be shorn of wings,
With the wealth "*Abundance*" brings;
By and bye—by and bye.
And throughout Earth's wide domain,
Christ, without a rival, reign;
And the ransomed, shout for joy:
Bass)—By and bye—by and bye.

CHORUS:—

Then shall come, that Day, foretold
By each sainted seer of old;
By and bye—by and bye.
When all men shall brothers be,
And the World's great Heart—set free—
Shouts for joy, earth's jubilee.
(*Bass*)—By and bye—by and bye,

CHORUS:—

The Breton's Prayer.

BY R. A. CREIGHTON.

[The Breton mariner offers up a beautiful prayer when he puts to sea. It is this: "Keep me, my God, my boat is so small and Thy ocean is so wide."]

On to the other side my journey lies,
Appalled! I gaze upon an angry sea;
High overhead are no propitious skies,
While waves are sporting with my boat and me

Alone, I brave the tempest and its strife,
Alone, to guide through billows my frail bark;
Alone, to trust my all, my dearest life,
Alone, amid the waves, a desert dark.

My sight quite fails to scan the vast expanse,
Nor will the helm my nerveless arm obey;
My helplessness each terror does enhance
As in their mi ht against me they array.

Still madly on through waves, my little craft,
Groans dismally, as gallantly she strives;
My aching eyes keep looking fore and aft;
Until submerged, alas! Hope in me dies.

The raging forces will not brook control,
No skill of mine can make my heart feel brave;
The wonders of the sea apall my soul,
As yawns its depths, a veritable grave.

"Keep me, my God," I cry in my affright,
Send Thy good angel soon to take the helm;
No compass have I here, no lamp alight;
And rushing waters will my boat oerwhelm.

"Out of the depths" ascends the solemn prayer,
"Keep me, my God" If Thou art by my side
Though waves like mountains rise up everywhere,
I'll bide in peace, though on Thy ocean wide.

"Keep me, my God," surge on thou angry sea,
And thunder storms majestic o'er it ride,
Safely through all shall pass my boat with me
Guided by Thee upon "Thy ocean wide."

The Three Angels.

BY MAUDE L. RADFORD.

Three angels hovered in the air,
And to each other spake:
"Three visits to mortals," said they,
"We immortals will make."

* * * * * * *

A proud lady sat by her harp,
And sang a lovely tune
Of sweet-smelling flowers, and birds,
And the lovely month of June.
And the angels murmured down from Heaven,
"To you talents rich and rare are given."

A strong man in the forest, plied
A bright axe manfully,
Felling many a tough bush, and
Many a noble tree.
And the angels whispered down from Heaven,
"Unto you the gift of strength is given."

A pretty, simple, village maid,
With eyes of heavenly blue,
Thought, as she hummed a little tune,
Of her lover so true.
And the angels whispered down from Heaven
"Unto you the gift of love is given."

And these words came to the maid from above,
The best of God's gifts is the gift of love.

What is Earth?

[The following epigrammatic and singular lines are a complete answer to the question:]

What is earth, Sexton? A place to dig graves.

What is earth, Rich Man? A place to work slaves.

What is earth, Gray Beard? A place to grow old.

What is earth, Miser. A place to dig gold.

What is earth, School Boy? A place for my play.

What is earth, Maiden? A place to be gay.

What is earth, Seamstress? A place where I weep.

What is earth, Sluggard? A good place to sleep.

What is earth, Soldier? A place for a battle.

What is earth, Herdsman? A place to raise cattle.

What is earth, Widow? A place of true sorrow.

What is earth, Tradesman? I'll tell you to-morrow.

What is earth, Sick man? 'Tis nothing to me.

What is earth, sailor? My home is on the sea.

What is earth, Statesman? A place to win fame.

What is earth, Author? I'll write there my name.

What is earth, Monarch? For my realm 'tis given.

What is earth, Christian? The gateway to Heaven.

Poetry and Prose.

It is ten o'clock p. m. Adalbert takes leave of Emma, the object of his affection, to whom he is engaged to be married.

Emma—"Fare thee well, darling of my soul, and when thou gazest on the moon, remember that she who loves thee more than words can tell, also gazes upon yon distant orb and thinks of thee and thee alone."

Five minutes later: "I say, maw, what has become of them cold baked beans that was left over from dinner? I feel as empty as a barrel."

He that sympathizes in all the happiness of others enjoys the safest happiness, and he that is warned by the folly of others has attained the soundest wisdom.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, JAN. 20. 1887

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—So many merely rich men have of late been elected to the United States Senate that it has come to be called "The Houses of Purses." The Globe and the Mail affect to believe that the Canadian Senate is the House of Curses.

—Even the most pacific of the Great Powers, Britian is busy purchasing improved repeaters for its infantry and fresh mounts for its cavalry. We regard this as more ominous than anything that has been done by the big bullies of the continent. When a man whose interests and disposition it is to keep the peace begins to roll up his sleeves there is every prospect of a fight.

—The United States Congress by the passage of the anti-Mormon Bill has inaugurated a firm policy against one of the greatest dangers with which the Republic is menaced. Hitherto the action of the authorities has been somewhat tardy, but the present measure, if it is put into operation, will, it is hoped, have the effect of sweeping away polygamy.

—Mr. Stanley starts from London within a week on his expedition to the North of Uganda, in Central Africa, to relieve Emin Bey, Gordon's lieutenant, He has chosen the Congo in preference to the Zanzibar route. His decision will surprise most people, but Mr. Stanley is the best judge, as he has travelled over both routes and knows the difficulties he will have to encounter by each.

DOMINION ELECTIONS.

The Ottawa Parliament was dissolved last Saturday and the writs issued for an election, nominations to take place on the 15th, and polling on the 22nd February. If the snow blockade would now dissolve we might expect a lively time. The reason given for adopting the course of dissolving the House instead of allowing it to die of old age, which it would have done in September, is that Parliament having widened its constituency by changing the franchise, no longer truely represents the people. The reason is a good one, and exactly that given by Mr. Mowat for advising the Lieut. Governor to dissolve the Ontario Legislature. The Conservatives, who found fault with Mr. Mowat and now upholds Sir John Macdonald, say that Mr. Mowat was not sincere in it, as a session of the Assembly had already been held since the constituency was widened. That was true, but the new election lists had not been prepared until just before Mr. Mowat made his appeal and consequently he could not have appealed to the new consrituency earlier. Sir John also says that the Dominion lists have just been completed. Sir John has also given the regular servant-girl notice, just a month, in which he also followed the example set by Mr. Mowat. The Liberals cannot, therefore, complain of lack of notice, though lately they have been declaring that they need two months in which to get ready. The Conservative journals, which have been showing that it was extremely unlikely that the general elections would be held immediately, are now showing quite as clearly that no other course but that of immediate dissolution was open to the Government, and that every body anticipated it. This sort of thing deceives nobody. Everybody understands that the Government of the day chooses the time for the general elections which suts its own convenience and affords the best chance of success to itself.

GLENELG AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The attendance last Thursday at the annual meeting was not large, but those present took a lively interest in the prosperity and well being of the Society.

The annual report showed a balance in the treasury of $137,16, besides about 60 members which represented another $60, being $50 in excess of the surplus a year ago.

It was decided to have the Agricultural Hall enlarged the coming summer and otherwise improved and increase the facilities for the Fall Show.

The following officers were elected.

President—Wm. Douglas

Vice President—W. A. Brown

Directors,

Wm. Haskett,
G. S. Bowes,
J. W. Ford,
S. Boyce,
R. Watson,
Wm. McLougry,
Jas. Nelson,
F. Burton,
Jas. Elliott,

Auditors, A. Turner, and C. W. Rutledge.

At a meeting of the directors which followed, Wm. Haskett was re-elected Sec. Treasurer.

DEATH OF A. ELLIOTT, ESQ.

The sudden death of Mr. Archibald Elliott, ex-deputy reeve of Artemesia on Friday evening last has thrown a gloom over the whole community.

Deceased was in town on Thursday in his usual health, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon was suddenly prostrated by an attack of billary colic; he was immediately conveyed to the house of Mr. George Walker, his father-in-law and medical aid promptly secured. For several hours he suffered intense agony, which was followed by prostration, and in 30 hours from the attack death ended his sufferings.

THE FUNERAL.

took place on Sunday afternoon to the English Church Cemetry and was very largely attended.

The departed having been a member of the Orange body, the brethren from neighboring lodges turned out in large numbers to pay their last respect to their late lamented brothers 114 of whom (all in morning) headed the cortege, led by Flesherton Brass Band, which played appropriate music. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Jas. Ward. This was we believe the most imposing funeral that has ever taken place in this district.

Deceased was an industrious and posperous farmer, an excellent neighbor and universally respected citizen, a kind and affectionate husband and father, a man of honor and unquestioned integrity, and we believe a conscientious christian.

He was a member of the Artemesia council 12 years, 5 of which he was depty-reeve, some seven years ago he was appointed a J. P. and in all his public as well as his social and private life his example may be iminated with profit.

He leaves a wife (who is in a weak state of health, and may not survive this heavy affliction) and 5 children, together with a large circle of friends to mourn his premature demise. His age was 46 years 10 months and 17 days.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 18 con. 14 Artemesia, 4 miles from Markdale, 100 acres 84 cleared, balance fine hardwood. 65 acres have been cut with reaper and mower, 55 acres under grass. 20 acres fall plowed, no wild oats, or rock, no swamp, soil rich loam. Frame barn 40x60, basement stables and root house, and stone cistern never failing well. Good bearing orchard, Log house. Will be sold reasonable and on liberal terms as the proprietor is giving up farming

JAMES HANSON,
Vandeleur P. O.

333-4



GREAT

SALE

NOW GOING ON AT

McFarland's,

25,000 dollars worth of goods to be cleared OFF.

NOTE the PRICES:

—Men's $9.00 Over Coats for $6.00 Boy's $6.50 Over Coats for $3.75; Men's $6.00 Genuine Persian Lamb Caps for $3.75; Men's $10 Genuine South Sea Seal Caps for $6.00; 25 good Robes only $3.75; 600 yds. 25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents; 7 dozen Pairs Men's Fur Top Gloves $1.00 regular price $1.50; 60 Childs; and Misses Wool Padds 50 & 75 cents half price; 200 Childrens Wool Squares 12½ cents; 75 Ladies' Wool Sqares 50 cents, sold everywhere for $1.00; 12 dozen Womens Wool Vests, a great Bargain for 50 cents each; Ladies Linen Collors Handsomly Embroidered 2 for 12½ cents, See them. 50 cent Black Velveteen 30 cents; 75 yards Fancy Ulstering $1.25, goods for 75 cents; One Case Old Ladies' Lined Sewed Buff Boots 90 cents, just half price; 200 Gent's lovely Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents up; 100 gross Buttons, half price; Womens, Misses, and Childrens Wool Hoods, from 10 cents up; Millinery Goods, half price.

PLUSHES,
SILKS,
VELVETS,
GLOVES,
TIES,
RIBBONS, all reduced.

Come Early Before THE CHOICE LOTS ARE —SOLD—

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer.



MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out;

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRAITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON

The Cheap Cash Grocery

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

Japan Tea worth 45 cents selling for 35 cents. Japan Tea worth 55 cents for 45. Gunpowder Tea worth 55 cents for 45. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

A. Call Respectfully Solicited,

W. L. Davis,

MARKDALE.

SUFFOCK BOAR.

A thoroughbred suffock Boar for service this season on lot 1 con. 11 Euphrasia terms seventy five cents.

JAMES ELLIOTT,
Euphrasia.

329-3

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

ELLIOTT.—In Markdale on the 14th inst. Archibald Elliott, Esq., aged 46 years.

A LUCKY ESCAPE. Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, of Beamsville, Ont., had what was thought to be a cancer on her nose, and was about to submit to a cancer doctor's operation, when she tried Burdock Blood Bitters which effected a radical cure. This medicine cures all blood diseases.



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 14 con. 12 Glenelg 100 acres, 90 cleared, with comfortable frame house and young orchard, balance well wooded, five miles from Markdale; Will be sold on reasonable terms or exchanged for village property in Markdale. Apply on the premises to.

MRS. DUNCAN,
Markdale P. O

330-33

TORONTO -:- HOUSE

MARKDALE.

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and fancy suitings

—ATTRACTIVE AND STYLISH—

Men's all wool Tweed Suits $6.00 upwards. Overcoats $5.00 upwards Boys and Youths Suits and Overcoats $3.00.

TO LADIES.

Wool Shawls and Mantle Cloths in the latest styles and patterns.

Boots & Shoes from the finest Kid to the serviceable Stoga suitable for all classes. With us the "Tea" business is a specialty, 4 lbs. very choice Japan tea $1.00, 6 to 8 new "Dust" of the last May pickings a splendid article for the price.

Customers requiring ordered Boots & Shoes may rely on being served with despatch as another workman has been added to the staff. No expense will be spared in promptly meeting your wants, and as in the past nothing but the best material will be used in the shop, and prices will be kept down to the lowest payin figures. ☞ GIVE US A CALL.

WM. BROWN

Nov, 1886.

GREAT CLEARING SALE.

IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR AN IMMENSE SPRING STOCK,

J. G. Anderson has decided to offer at SLAUGHTERED PRICES his entire stock, which is large and well assorted. Note a few of the sale prices: Mens Tweed Suits worth $8 to $12; selling now at $4.75 to $6.75. Overcoats, original price $6.50 to $8.50; now $4 to $5.

One case Ladies' Button Boots worth $1.50 for $1. One case Ladies' Buttoned and Lace Boots worth $2.50 for $1.50. One case Mens fine buff worth $2.25 to $3; now $1.50 to $2. Three cases Mens long Boots worth from $2.25 to $4; now selling from $1.50 to $2.50.

Furs, prices no object. Don't fail to come early and secure your choice of a large stock at half price.

MAMMOTH HOUSE, MARKDALE,

J. G. ANDERSON.

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE-:-RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

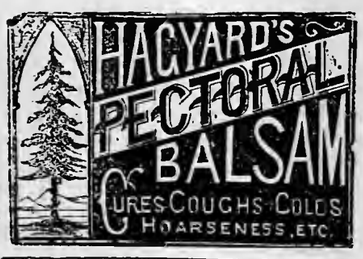
American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,

A RELIABLE JEWELLER,

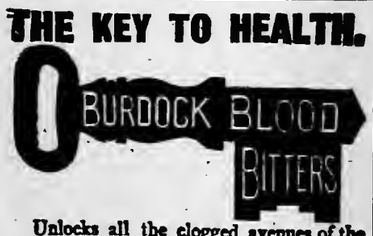
MARKDALE.



Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession, Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-46

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

"HURRAH"

FOR THE NEW YEAR

AND

Good Bye to the Old One.

'HURRAH'

FOR

The New Drug Store,

which is still in Markdale, and the place to get cured of your many ills, in the shape of a little Soothing Syrup, Paregoric, Teething Powders or a Rubber Ring; Should they fail, then resort to a box of

STEPHEN'S

PARNELL DUBLIN DOGERS.

SHOULDER BRACES!

SHOULDER BRACES!

Ladies and Gents,

SHOULDER BRACES!

Pure Cream of Tartar, Fine Baking Soda, Mustard, Ginger, Pepper, Cloves, Allspices, ground and unground of the finest grades.

School Books! School Books! and Stationary at

STEPHEN'S Drug Store.

$1,000 FORFEIT!

Having the utmost confidence in its superiority over all others, and after thousands of tests of the most complicated and severest cases we could find, we feel justified in offering to forfeit $1,000 for any case of cough, cold, sore throat, influenza, hoarseness, bronchitis, consumption in its early stages, whooping cough, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, except asthma, for which we only claim relief, that we can't cure with West's Cough Syrup, when taken according to directions. Sample bottles 25c. and 50c. Large bottles $1. Genuine wrapped only in blue. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price. JOHN C. WEST & CO, Toronto Ont.

West's Cough Syrup instantly relieves and speedily cures bronchitis, sore throat, and all throat diseases. Try it and be convinced. All druggists.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.



REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office; where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,

R. S. RAE,

Markdale

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY

—WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low. If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

To Consumers & Dealers IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,

Manufacturers and Refiners,

TORONTO & LONDON.

Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.

308-6m

MARKDALE LIVERY.



GOOD RIGS. Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WHERE

ARE -:- YOU -:- GOING -:- TO -:- PURCHASE

—YOUR—

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

WHY WHERE EVERYBODY OF COMmon sense goes.

Where you can obtain the newest, cheapest, and best selection of goods in the county, at the Head Quarters in Markdale for BOOKS, STATIONERY TOYS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

REYNOLDS BLOCK NEXT DOOR TO MANSION —HOUSE.—

When you want WALL PAPER go where you can get an assortment to, choose from, and at lowest prices, now in stock over three thousand pieces from 5c. to 75 cents per Roll. Also a choice selection of Borders.

In TOYS you will find the best assortment ever shown in Markdale. Dolls all sizes from 5c. to $1.50, childrens Toy Books from 5c. to $1.25, Purses from 5c. to 75 cents, Moustache and Tea Cups from 20 cents up, Mugs for presents in great variety; and Christmas Cards, at prices that will astonish you from 2c. up.

Special to School Trustees, Sabbath School Superintendents, and Teachers, no necessity going a days journey or sending to Toronto or elsewhere for your prizes or Librarys, you will find my stock large varied and in every way suited to your requirements, and prices satisfactory. Special discount allowed on all school orders.

Full supply of School Books, Note Paper, &c., &c., at prices to suit hard times. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. DINSMORE.

☞ NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE ☜

Agent for Domestic Paper Fashion Co. New York, a stock of patterns constantly on hand.

SEARCH OUT

MRS. CLEMENT'S?

IF YOU WANT FANCY GOODS, TOYS OR STATIONARY, GO TO THE CHEAPEST AND BEST HOUSE IN TOWN

Where you will find everything suitable for Xmas & New Year presents, such as:—Dolls, Boys Tools, Violins, Snowshoes, Guns, Toy Banks, & Young Colts on Wheels, we can safely say, we have the finest assortment of Toys atainable.

Ladies who require Hand Satchels, Work Boxes Whisks, Fancy Shelled Boxes, Vases Toilet Sets, Fancy China-ware, Fruit Baskets, Autograph or Photo Albums, should call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CHRISTMAS CARDS! . . . CHRISTMAS CARDS

The best assorted, and cheapest lot north of Toronto. ☞ Special reduction made to S. S. & day School Superintendents, teachers or all who desire to purchase Xmas tree lots.

RUTH ELLIOTT;

OR,

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

A TALE OF SOCIAL LIFE IN CANADA.

BY W. E. BESSEY, M. D.

PART IV.

'Surely Goodness and Mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.—Ps. xxxiii.

"Two unseen angels in my daily paths attend
Unswerving, from the cradle to the grave,
Full-powered, but for my wilfulness, to save
My feet, my hands, my tongue, from every end
Of error, and of sin, to which they trend,—
Alike most loving, tender, true, and brave,
And in whose high companionship I have
This only pain, that I their grace offend.

How oft do they their silvery bowers leave,
To come to succor us that succor want!
How oft do they with golden pinions cleave
The flitting skies like flying pursuivant,
Against foul fiends to aid us militant!
They for us fight, they watch and duly ward,
And their bright squadrons round about us plant;
And all for love, and nothing for reward;
Oh, why, should Heaven for men have such regard!

And still I offend, how oft—I cannot to myself confess,
Nor dare I think how pure in God's pure view;
Whose faithful angels all my steps pursue,
Their sweet names being *Mercy and Goodness*."

Five years have elapsed since the death of Arthur Blackstone, and the lovely young widow as she sat on a beautiful Sunday afternoon in July at the organ, singing and playing her favorite hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," with her sweet little blue-eyed, golden-haired daughter of six summers playing at the parlor window looking out on the front—looking her best, more rosy, more youthful and beautiful than ever.

"Oh, mamma, here comes Mr. Bently up the walk, and he's got Carlo with him. I'll run and meet them, can't I, Mamma?"

And before Mamma could reply she was out of the door and down the path to meet Mr. Bently and her friend Carlo. Carlo was a very pretty spaniel dog that little Florence took great delight in playing with, and the dog seemed to be much attached and greatly pleased with his little friend. Mr. Bently made much of the child, for he knew that was the easiest avenue through which to win the mother's heart.

Ruth rose from the organ and was standing in the door ready to welcome her devoted friend and lover—for he had never married. He had been absent over five years in foreign parts, but, always a true friend, he had never ceased to love her, and having returned within the past year and renewed his suit for her affections, was now her accepted and acknowledged lover. It was a pretty sight for the now happy mother as they came along, Mr. Bently taking Florence's hand and she leading the dog by a stick in his mouth. The mother's face beamed with joy as they approached, and ere they had ascended the last steps her hands were on Mr. Bentley's shoulders, and with a gentle chiding for being so late she held up her sweet face to be kissed.

"Wait," she said, "until I get my sunbonnet and we will go down in the grounds; it is much nicer outside than in the house these lovely summer afternoons."

She was not long in finding it, for she was an orderly housekeeper and had a place for everything and everything in its place; and taking his arm and Florence by the hand, they sauntered down the serpentine walk to their favorite retreat where the clustering vines, overhanging the lawn seat, placed against the foot of the great spreading Gilead tree that stood at the end of the walk on the brink of the steep declivity overlooking the valley that stretched away to the south, with its green fields and winding river glistening in the sunbeams; and quiet farm houses in the distance; making it a veritable paradise for love.

Little Florence and Carlo gamboled on the green, while Ruth and Herbert Bently opened their happy hearts to one another, while their tongues, set free, grew eloquent with love's impassioned tale, and eyes "spake love to eyes that spake again." Their's was a love founded on esteem.

"She that would raise a noble love must find
Ways to beget a passion for her mind;
She must be that which she to be would seem;
For all true love is grounded on esteem.
Plainness and truth gain more a generous heart
Than all the crooked subtleties of art."

This was a favorite retreat of Ruth's in the quiet summer afternoons; and here in the shelter afforded by the spreading vine she would spend an hour or two with her favorite authors undisturbed. And here, as if by a natural instinct, the lovers sought the seclusion that love delights in. And here they would sit together, sometimes for hours, lover-like, talking of each other, or the beauties of natural objects around them, without weariness, 'dreaming the happy hours away,' until the ringing of the silver tea-bell would call them 'back from the Land Elysian' to partake of refreshment.

"Is not this a lovely spot?" she asked. "How sweet the perfumes which come floating on the breeze. The new mown hay. how I love its odour. And sometimes after a shower, the perfume from these Gilead trees, mingling with the roses and lilacs of the garden, makes the air as redolent with perfumes as it now seems resonant with the subdued murmurs of a thousand musical notes."

"You are fond of flowers, Ruth, I perceive by the large collection of exquisite annuals, perennials, and exotics that adorn your garden?"

"Oh yes, Herbert, they are my friends and constant companions, and they seem to smile for me and speak to me of heaven:

"For who shall say that flowers
Dress not heaven's own bowers
Who its love without them can fancy, or its floor

"Who shall ever dare
To say they spring not there
And come not down that love might bring
One piece of heaven the more.

"Oh pray believe that angels
From those blue dominions
Brought them in their bright laps
Down 'twixt their golden pinions,"

"Oh, there, you are sentimental. I have heard that people in love are thus affected."

"Well, be it so," she replied. "Yes, in love, I am, with nature—sweet, beautiful nature. The world's a paradise to me with its beautiful birds and flowers, and as man is lord of creation, you know, I must include him in the catalogue, and I'm in love with one, too, but he's one after Burns' own heart. You'll find his description in the poem 'A man's a man for a' that.' He's gold that needs no guinea stamp to make him pass current."

"You surprise me with your eloquence. This, then, is your favorite theme?"

"Yes! Oh! see that lovely humming bird," she exclaimed, "as he flits from flower to flower; what pretty things there are in nature. Do you know, sometimes when I sit here in this secluded spot watching that little creature, I wonder how many times a minute those tiny wings move."

"Ah," said he, "that would be a nice calculation to come at, a little more delicate than bargains on stocks and bonds."

"Oh, come now, my dear, leave stocks and bonds out of sight for one day and try to drink in the sweet delights of nature, by which we are surrounded. Look at that bumble bee there, how active he is as he climbs in and out of each flower or scrambles over a head of sweet clover, all the while keeping still as a mute, until he starts on his journey, when he strikes up a humming note as a warning of his approach; some say it is caused by the beating of his wings in the air. Whatever is the cause of that sound it seems to me that summer would not be summer without the presence of these innumerable choristers who enliven their work with song."

"Oh yes," he replied, "I love nature's music, and your conversation recalls those pretty lines of Baldwin's:—

"There's music in the pitying voice of woman, soft and mild.
There's music in the prattle sweet of every little child;
There's music in the voice of youth and of the riper sage,
There's music even in the shrill and quivering voice of age.
There's music in the murmuring shells upon the rocky shore,
There's music in the flap of sails and in the dripping oar.
There's music in the wavelets white that flash upon the strand,
And with a thousand furrows line the smooth and yellow sand.
There's music in the song of birds, the rustling of the leaves;
And in the nodding of the ears amid the harvest sheaves.
Sweet tender songs of nature's voice that like some soothing spell,
Our hearts enthrall and ever in our fondest memory dwell."

"The other day," said Ruth, "I was gathering violets down by the brook in the meadow yonder where they grow in such profusion—violets are my favorite flowers—and the scene and the circumstance recalled these beautiful lines:—

"Down where the river, and little brook meet
Under a tuft of bright green grass,
Hidden away from the wandering feet
Of any one who chanced to pass,
Nestles a lot of violets blue
That bathed in the sun and drank in the dew,
And saw in the river their own rare hue
Reflected as if in glass.

They bloomed in the sunlight, so warm and gay,
And smilingly welcomed each passing shower;
They laughed at the brook as it ran away
And passed their little bower.
They loved the soft breath of the balmy air,
And breathed out a fragrance rich and rare,
So subtle it was—and it was not there—
In the heart of each sweet flower.

No rude hand plucked them out of their place
Away from that cool shady spot,
But the soft wind kissed them with soft embrace,
To show they were not forgot,
And day after day the song of the bird
And the cry of the chirruping cricket was heard
And the heart of each blossom with joy was stirred
And blessed its quiet lot."

"Do you often go botanizing thus?" he asked.

"Not often," she replied, "but it is of thrilling interest to me, for it does seem as if each moss, each shell, each crawling insect, holds a rank important in the plan of Him who framed this scale of beings; hold a rank which, lost, would break the chain and leave behind a gap, which Nature's self would rue."

"To my mind Nature is still, as ever, the thin veil which half reveals, and half conceals the faces, and lineaments supernal of our King. There are frequently hunters of botanical specimens hovering round, and I always welcome them as my friends; because we worship at the same shrine, think the same thoughts and are interested in similar things. The botanists I like best are Asa Gray, Chas. H. Bessey, Dr. Spotton and Mr. Lincoln."

"Take mosses, for instance; how beautiful and how interesting," replied he. "Have you ever studied them?"

"There is a fresh and lovely sight,
A beauteous heap, a hill of moss
Just half a foot in height,
All lovely colors there you see,
All colors that might ever be,
And mossy net-work too is there
As if by hand of lady fair
The work had woven been."

"I have often studied the mosses as I have climbed the mountain heights or visited some moss-covered ruin in the Old World. All travellers do, more or less; for, as you ascend from height to height, the varieties change. Some are simply wonderful to see; words fail to describe them. They reminded me of what Ruskin says of them. He calls them 'meek creatures; the first mercy of the earth, veiling with hushed softness fruitless rocks; creatures full of pity, covering with strange and tender honor the scarred disgrace of ruin—lying quiet upon the tumbling stones to teach them rest.' No words that I know of will say what these mosses are; none are delicate enough, none perfect enough; none right enough to describe them. Strong in lowliness, they neither branch in heat, nor pine in frost. To them, slow fingered, constantly started, is intrusted the heaving of the dark, eternal draperies of the hills; to them, slow-pencilled, Iris-dyed, the tender framing of their endless imagery. Sharing the stillness of the unimpassioned rock, they share also its endurance; and while the winds of departing spring scatter the white hawthorn blossoms like drifted snow; and the summer dims on the parched meadow the droppings its cowslip-gold;—far above among the mountains the silver lichen sports star-like on the stone; and the glittering golden tinges upon the edges of the distant western peaks, reflect the sunsets of ten thousand years."

"Yes," she said, "that is a trip I should like to make, taking in dear old England my father loves so well,—France, Italy, Switzerland and the Alps; to climb Mt. St. Gothard or Mt. Rigi, rest at the *Kulm* or 'Eagle's Nest' (6000 feet high) and far above the fleecy clouds; rising at early peep of day to witness that wonderful sunrise so many rave about. "Tell me something of your travels, Mr. Bently," said Ruth. "You have been absent for five years—sad and eventful years to me—you have drifted with disabled steamers in the North Atlantic, have been cast away among the Shetland Isles, have seen the 'midnight sun' and the Laps with their reindeers harnessed at North Cape in Norway. You have seen Venice, Genoa, and Lucerne, have climbed the Rigi and seen that gorgeous sunrise far above the clouds; and high up the slopes of the Wengen Alps, have witnessed the descending avalanche from the lofty Jungfrau with its crown of perpetual snow, crashing all before it in its death-dealing progress down the opposite side. You have visited Rome with its relics, Egypt with its Pyramids, Persia with its indolence, India, with its magnificence, profuse wealth and gorgeous temples, China with its strange people, the Yosemite and the towering Rockies on this continent as you returned, now tell me, of all you saw, what pleased or impressed you most?"

"Well, the most profound impression I remember to have felt was when the shaft broke and we found ourselves adrift in a heavily laden ocean steamer, during a stormy season in the North Atlantic. We were three weeks out before we were found and towed into Liverpool by another of the Company's line. It is such a feeling of helpless helplessness, in some sense akin to despair. A passing steamer is signalled and told to say we are disabled, but all right, shaft broken, and under sail. I was amused at a timid clergyman on board, who, growing impatient, troubled the captain a good deal, and also complained of the men swearing. 'Well,' said the Captain, 'so long as you hear them swearing there is no danger,' and immediately he went forward to listen, and returned, saying, 'Thank God, they are swearing still.' I was much impressed by the strange phenomenon of the midnight sun in Norway. I felt, standing on North Cape, as if I were standing on one edge of an egg-shaped body and could watch the sun in his entire circuit. There is no sunset there, during the six months the sun is north of the equator. The British museum, Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's Cathedral, and the Houses of Parliament in London, among other things, pleased and impressed me with their grandeur. But the Louvre of Paris, with its sixteen separate museums, astonished me beyond anything I had ever fancied the art of man could have attained to. To enumerate the wonderful productions of painting and art that are to be seen there would in itself weary you; and the stories of the estates of the Grand Hotel and Grand Magasins de Louvre are the finest in the world and occupy an entire square. The old Louvre is connected with the Tuilleries by the new Louvre and is consitlered in an architectural point of view to be unequalled in palatial beauty. The theatres are very fine and the acting always of a high order. The hacks are cabriolets and reminded me of the calashes of Old Quebec. To a woman Paris is centre of the world, for here fashion takes its cue, and everything that can be devised to attract and captivate a woman's fancy is to be seen in the magnificent shop windows and fronts, or magasins, as they are called. In Switzerland the scenery is overwhelming in its grandeur,—the mountains are lofty and ascended by rail, but the sunrise on the Rigi is something to be remembered for a lifetime. Away above the clouds—earth like a dark mist below—the sunburst forth with a grandeur peculiar to itself, that impresses one as nothing else does. I could think of nothing to so aptly express the wonder it creates in the mind so truly as Moore's poem, beginning:

"Thou art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see,
And we could almost think we gazed
Through golden vistas into Heaven."

"But talking of impressions, there is nothing to compare to the solemnity and awe-like feeling that is felt on entering the great St. Peter's or the Vatican at Rome. No feeling impressed me but grandeur on visiting the Pyramids and Mausoleums of Egypt—or of magnificence in viewing the vast marble temples of India. But in Rome one enters the great St. Peter's and feels as if overshadowed by a long Past, a living Present and an eventful Future."

"Enter! Its grandeur overwhelms thee not;
And why! It is not lessened; but thy mind,
Expanded by the genius of the spot,
Has grown colossal and can only find
A fit abode wherein appear enshrined
Thy hopes of immortality.
Thou art in Rome! a thousand busy thoughts
Rush on my mind, a thousand images,
And I spring up as girt to run a race
Thou art in Rome! The city that so long
Reigned absolute the mistress of the world;
The mighty voice that prophets saw and trembled;
There as though,
Grandeur attracted grandeur, are beheld
All things that strike, ennoble—from the depths
Of Egypt, from the classic fields of Greece,
Her groves, her temples—All things that inspire
Wonder, delight,—who would not say the forms
Most perfect, most divine, had by consent
Flocked thither to abide eternally
Within those silent chambers where they dwell
In happy intercourse."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

YOUNG FOLKS.

Two of Them.

BY JULIA M. LIPPMANN.

Four small shoes with copper tips,
Two big drums and two small whips,
Two bright heads with golden curls—
"Cut 'em off! they're like a girl's."

Cake must be enough for two,
One big piece would never do;
Two milk-cups and two high-chairs—
Everything *must* go in pairs.

Lots of noise with big toy drums,
Two loud shouts when papa comes,
Two small heads at mamma's knee,—
Twins are tired as can be.

Barbara's Lesson.

"Barbara!" The little rosy-cheeked owner of that name was lying on the lounge in the sitting-room, very much interested in reading "Dotty Dimple."

"I s'pose grandpa's left his cane most likely," she said to herself. "It seems as if he is the most forgetfullest man I ever saw. I most believe he hides his hat and cane when he comes in so's to have me hunt 'em up. *Maybe* he don't, but it seems so."

"Barbara!" called again grandapa's quivering voice.

"I'm coming," said Barbara, just to quiet her conscience, for she knew very well grandpa could not hear her.

"I just want to finish this chapter, and besides, grandma thinks you go out too much," added the naughty girl to herself.

Then she went on with her reading, but she did not enjoy it any more, so she put it away, and went to see what was wanted of her.

"Grandpa called you to go down to the store with him," said grandma. "He wanted some pep'mint drops for his cold, but he's so forgetful I don't like to trust him alone, and I had to let him take a ten-dollar bill because wasn't any change. I do hope he won't loose it! You didn't hear him call, did you, Barbara?"

"I—O grandma, just see that robin in the plum-tree! And here comes grandpa all right!"

"I don't know," said Grandma Grey, going to the door. "He looks as if he was troubled, or something."

"O Grandpa," faltered Barbara, "what is the matter?"

"You havn't lost the money, I hope," added grandma, anxiously.

But the old man did not answer. He dropped down on the nearest chair, and began to turn his pockets inside out nervously. "I don't know, mother," he said, with a hopeless look. "I'm afraid—I can't seem to remember, but I'm pretty sure I put it in my pocket when I paid for the things. Yes, I'm pretty sure, but 'tisn't here."

"Well," said grandma, wiping her eyes on her apron, "you are too old to go to the store alone. I don't know how we can spare the money, but there will be some way. Don't feel bad, father. We don't need many things," and the dear old lady smiled through her tears, and took up her knitting.

Poor Barbara! She felt as if she could never be happy again. For notwithstanding her heedless ways, she had a tender heart, and dearly loved her grandparents, who had taken her, a feeble baby, from her dying mother's arms, and had been to her all that father and mother could be.

How much she owed them.

She knew very well the ten dollar bill could not be spared without sacrifice.

She slipped quietly out of the house, and went down the village street, looking carefully as she went; but she saw nothing of the money, and her heart grew heavier every moment, and the hot tears dropped on the bright leaves at her feet. She reached the grocery where grandpa went to trade, and went in, asking, in a trembling tone,—

"O Mr. Cummings, did Grandpa Grey"—

Before she could finish her question, the grocer answered, "Yes, he left his change on the counter, and he got out of sight before I could call him. Here it is, Barbarba, but he is too old—your grandpa is—to go about alone."

"I know it; "it was all my fault," said the little girl. "I'll never let him go again. Thank you, dear Mr. Cummings, for keeping the change," and Barbara hurried home with the money held firmly in her hand and wiping the tears from her eyes, she cried,—

"It's all right, grandpa! I've got it here in my hand—don't you see? I heard you calling me all the time, too, and pretended not to hear; but I'll never in all my life be so naughty again, if you'll only forgive me."

"You are a good little girl, Barbara," said grandpa.

But Grandma Grey took off her spectacles and wiped them carefully; then she bent down and kissed the little girl's flushed, penitent face, and said, "I hope this will be a lesson to you, my dear child, for grandpa and grandma are growing old, and you will have to take care of them now."

One Way to Be Happy.

Most boys and girls think that if they could only have everything they wanted to wear, to amuse them, they would never be cross or dissatisfied. That is a mistaken idea. Things outside of yourself do not make happiness. I knew a boy once, about nine years old, who it seemed had everything that could make a boy happy—a lovely home, a papa and a mamma who did everything in the world to make him happy. He had a printing-press, a velocipede, a bicycle, sled, skates (ice and roller), books—everything; and yet he was the most unhappy child I ever saw. One winter morning the streets were covered with snow. All the boys in the neighborhood were out with their sleds, shouting and laughing and having the best kind of times. This boy went about the house frowning, growling, and whining. What about, do you think? He was not satisfied because his sled was not longer, and utterly refused to go out. He "would not go out with such a mean sled," he said. That afternoon I was walking not far from this boy's house when I heard shouts of laughter from some children who were out of sight around the corner. When I did see them I stood perfectly still. There were four little children without overshoes, or overcoats, or mittens. They had an old broom and two older boys were pulling him along by the handle. The forth child, a girl, was running along holding the little one on the broom. Their eyes were shining, cheeks just like roses, and they certainly were just as happy as though they had the most beautiful of sleds.

The following conversation was overheard among some little children:

Three tiny, ragged boys were playing together in the sunshine Thursday on a sidewalk near one of the North End railway stations. A fourth youngster came up, his eyes glistening with pleasure, his dirty face proud with delight. "Oh, boys," he cried, "I've foun' a tin-cint piece."

The others crowded around and discussed the treasure excitedly. Then they sat down on the curbstone to compare reminiscences of recent lucky finds.

"I foun' mos' a hull piece of a top, yesterday," said one. "I foun' a big bone in our alley, a n'orful big bone," said a second, "n' I'm goin' to make a jumper out of it."

The youngest child—the very dirtiest, smallest, thinnest baby that ever walked—had listened with a smile of perfect content, and now he chimed in, in a tone whose joy and pride no words can convey:

"Thith mornin' I foun' a peanut."

You see, it is not what you have, what you find, that makes you happy, but the use you make of it. If you use it to enjoy it, get all the pleasure and profit there is in it out of it, you will be happy in its possession; but if you think all the time that you want the thing you have not got, or cannot have, you lose all the pleasure locked up in your present possession. You know Paul said, "I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." Now that is a text for you to think about. Paul meant that he had learned how to use the present time, the present gifts, the present friends; that it was not wise to keep grasping all the time for something out of reach. Think about it.

The Lion and the Mouse.

A lion was sleeping in his lair, when a mouse, not knowing where he was going, ran over the mighty beast's nose, and awakened him. The lion clapped his paw upon the frightened little creature, and was about to make an end of him in a minute.

Then the mouse in a tone of pity besought him to spare one who had so thoughtlessly offended, and not stain his honorable paws with so trifling a prey. The lion smiling at the little prisoner's fright, generously let him go.

Now, it so happened, not long after, that the lion, while ranging the woods for his prey fell into the toils of the hunters; and finding himself entangled, without hope of escape, set up a roar that filled the whole forest with its echo.

The mouse, hearing the voice of his former preserver, ran to the spot; and without more ado, set to work to nibble the knot in the cord that bound the lion. In a short time he set the noble beast free, convincing him that kindness is seldom thrown away.

Patience may be bitter, but the fruit will be sweet.



CHILDREN'S COSTUMES.

Fig. 1.—The "Clovis" coat, made in dark blue cloth trimmed with black Persian lamb, for a miss of fourteen years. The hat is a blue felt, trimmed with blue velvet and a bright-colored bird. The pattern is in sizes for from twelve to sixteen years. Price twenty-five cents.

Fig. No. 2.—The "Dalmar" coat, made in rough brown cloth with almost invisible stripes of a lighter shade, for a boy of four years. The back is similar in arrangement to the front. The hat is a Tam o' Shanter of brown plush, with a brown silk pompon at the top, and a brown ribbon bow at the back. Three yards and one-quarter of goods twenty-four inches wide, or two yards of forty-eight inches wide will be required to make this coat in size for four years of age. Patterns in sizes for from two to six years. Price twenty-five cents each.

HOUSEHOLD.

Housekeeping.

For *good housekeeping* there are two requisites as absolutely essential as money, and without which this end cannot be accomplished, namely, knowledge and method. At first glance, especially to the young and inexperienced, it may seem that good housekeeping is not a difficult matter, granted a sufficient allowance of money, strength and time, but in this they are sadly mistaken. Cooking and washing, sweeping and dusting, these are simple enough they exclaim, but I will venture to say that the simplest of these is seldom done properly, because done without knowledge. In the matter of sweeping and dusting, for example, how few do it properly. The department of cooking is the most important and intricate connected with good housekeeping, yet it is not the housewife who, with the knowledge of the greatest number of recipes, and access to a large variety of materials, can get up with deliberation an elaborate meal, who is the good housekeeper, but it is she, who on an emergency, say the arrival of unexpected guests, with the ordinary means at hand, such as poultry, eggs, milk, butter, flour, spices and herbs, can prepare a savory and inviting meal.

We all know, who have lived in the country, that the butcher does not come every day in the week, nor every other day even, and we have all noticed that guests from the city expect more in the country than they do in the town, being under the impression, evidently, that even dainty dishes, like the fruits, grow on the trees; and we can readily see, therefore, that it takes more knowledge to be a good housekeeper in the country than in the town, where there are handy stores to run to for all sorts of fresh meats and made up delicacies in which the larder may be deficient. It behooves the country housewife then to study ways and means not only for emergencies, but to make her home attractive for her children, herself, and those who go out into the field or the workshop to bear the burdens of the day. Having knowledge, the next almost equally important acquisition must be method in using that knowledge, for no household can be serenely happy in which the duties are performed irregularly and without good cheer. And this latter expression brings with it a suggestion. I can see no reason why the cooking should perpetually be relegated to one individual, unless that person prefers the occupation to all others; nor why there should not be a change about in sweeping, dishwashing, washing and ironing, cooking and churning, thus making each member of the family thorough in many ways instead of being excellent in only one. A change about would be conducive to relieving the weariness of monotony complained of by so many workers, who tire of this branch or that branch in which they are always engaged. Nor need it in any wise interfere with method, because the change about should be as methodical in its regularity as the washing and ironing, or any other branch of work. This, of course, could apply only to where there is a large family of daughters or other female relatives, their numbers increasing work and tedium without such change and division of labor. By a systematic change of occupation, and method in carrying it out, country housekeepers especially will find they can have time not only for homely needlework, but for the dainty and more interesting branches of work by which they can make their homes pleasing and attractive to their fathers, sons and brothers after the toils of the day. Books on cooking and housekeeping and fancywork are excellent in their way, and much can be gleaned from them, but of necessity they go only from cover to cover, and one has to wait for a new book for new recipes and suggestions. It is the purpose of this department to select the best, and as far as possible to avoid recipes that are of little practical use to its readers; to give information from time to time of new dishes or old that will meet the exigencies of special occasions. Suggestions in certain portions of the department will be given on other subjects connected with housekeeping, such, for example, as the selection and laying of carpets; the buying of curtains and furniture; the healthful arrangement of bedrooms; the treatment of beds and bedding; etc. In addition to cooking proper, an important feature in housekeeping is wholesome canning of fruits, and drying of fruits, for which special knowledge is required to attain good results. From time to time as required or requested, this journal will be prepared to give all kinds of household receipts, not readily attained in the country, and the knowledge of which is the saving of money.

Practical Recipes.

The following recipes have been chosen with a special view to utilizing the materials ordinarily at hand in country houses:

CREAMED PARSNIPS.—Boil tender, scrape, and slice lengthwise. Put over the fire with two tablespoons of butter, pepper and salt, and a little minced parsley. Shake until the mixture boils. Dish the parsnips, add to the sauce three tablespoons of cream in which has been stirred a quarter spoonful of flour. Boil once, and pour over the parsnips.

POTATO CROQUETTES.—Pare, boil, and mash smoothly about six good-sized potatoes. Add one tablespoon of butter, two-thirds of a cupful of hot rich milk or cream, the whites of two eggs well beaten, salt and pepper to taste. When cool enough to handle work into shape, roll in egg and bread crumbs, and fry in nice, wholesome hot lard.

BEETS.—Clean these nicely, but do not pare them, leaving on a short piece of the stalk to retain the coloring and sweet juices of the vegetable. Young beets will cook tender in an hour; old beets require several hours' boiling. When done, skin quickly while hot, slice into your vegetable dish, put on salt, pepper and a little butter, and they are then ready for the table.

PARSNIPS FRIED IN BUTTER.—Scrape the parsnips and boil gently forty-five minutes. When cold, cut in long slices about one-third of an inch thick. Season with salt and pepper. Dip into melted butter and then into flour. Have two tablespoons of butter in the frying pan, and as soon as hot, put in enough parsnips to cover the bottom. Fry brown on both sides, and serve on a hot dish.

TO ROAST A GOOSE.—Having drawn and singed the goose, wipe out the inside with a clean white cloth, and sprinkle in some pepper and salt. Make a stuffing of four good-sized onions, minced fine, and half their quantity of green sage leaves, minced also, a large teacupful of grated bread crumbs, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, and the beaten yolks of two eggs, with a little pepper and salt. Mix the whole together and incorporate them well. Put the stuffing into the goose, and press it in hard, but do not entirely fill up the cavity, as the mixture will swell in cooking. Tie the goose securely round with a greased or wetted string, and paper the breast to prevent its scorching. The fire must be brisk and well kept up. It will require from two hours to two and a half to roast. Baste it at first with a little salt and water, and then with its own gravy. Take off the paper when the goose is half done, and dredge it with a little flour toward the last. Having parboiled the liver and the heart, chop them and put them into the gravy, which must be skimmed well and thickened with a little browned flour. Send apple sauce to table with the goose, also mashed potatoes. It is well to parboil a goose before roasting, as it makes it more delicate, especially if the bird is not very young. An old goose is very tough and not fit for roasting.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Merser has a blind preacher.

Simcoe and Tilsonburg are to be connected by telephone.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., is to have an athletic association.

An Assembly of Knights of Labor is about to be organized at Calgary.

The Torrens' System of land transfer went into operation in the North-west Territories on January 1st.

The twenty-seven Salvation Army soldiers arrested at Lindsay were crowded into a room 27 x 10 and kept there all night.

The British Columbia Government has granted $1,000 toward the improvement of streets in the new city of Vancouver.

Policemen at Victoria, B. C., have been warned that in case a burglary takes place on their beat without detection, they will be suspended.

Mrs. John McCallam, of West Lorne, transplanted some strawberry plants into pots and took them into the house and is now enjoying the ripe fruit.

A New Glasgow, N. S., lady claims $10,000 damages for slander from a local limb of the law whom she accuses of misrepresenting certain of her actions.

A son of Robert Munro, of Scott, was drinking at the schoolhouse pump, when a companion threw a nail which struck him on the ball of the eye and completely ruined his sight.

Twenty-one sacks of unassorted mail matter were received at the New Westminster, B. C., postoffice one night recently with the report that it was forty below zero in the mountains, and the car was too cold to assort mail.

A man at Walkerville has met with a peculiar accident. In entering a stall to take out his horse he struck his face against a stiffly frozen blanket, cutting a deep gash over his eye, lacerating the eyelid, and narrowly escaping the loss of the eye.

Thomas Hunter, of Windsor, N. S., is six feet seven inches in height, and Nicholas Davis, of Walton, N. S., is six feet eight and a quarter inches in height. Their mothers are first cousins, and both giants are natives of the County of Hants.

The death is announced of Sergeant James Cosgrove, for sixteen years a resident of Seaton Village, but who removed recently to Newport, Ky. The deceased served in the 47th Regiment of Foot, and was a pensioner on the British Government. He had reached the age of 76 years.

A man dressed in woman's clothing and calling himself Miss Foster has been holding evangelistic services in some of the districts along the north shore of New Brunswick. At several places his methods and manner of exhortation were so feminine that he was not detected. But at Travers' school-house, on the Little Southwest, suspicion was aroused, and he was at length exposed at one of his meetings and forced to decamp.

In a piece of woods adjoining St. Catharines a young man named Chas. Webster and several companions were shooting squirrels. One of them had a loaded gun, and while engaged for some purpose in knocking the butt of the weapon against a tree the gun exploded, and the charge of shot entered the right side and abdomen of Webster, who stood about twenty feet distant. There is a bare possibility that he will recover.

At St. John, N. B., recently Jennie Golden disappeared as suddenly and completely as though the earth had swallowed her. She is fourteen years old, and her mother keeps a grocery store. One morning she sent the girl, who is bright and intelligent, on three errands. The first two were performed all right, and in the third house, Mrs. Maxwell's, the girl stopped to play with the children there. She seemed gloomy and abstracted. She left there, and has not been seen or heard of since that time.

The other evening, the police found a man named John Hill lying on the floor of a shanty in Winnipeg, in an unconscious condition. An empty whiskey flask lay beside him, and he was terribly frozen. He was taken to the hospital, where he died within half an hour. The deceased had a homestead near Beausejour, but had been working as a laborer in the city for some time. It is said he formerly kept an hotel in Strathroy, Ont. He was a man of about 35 years of age, and so far as known, had no relatives in the country.

John Rouse, a teamster for Col. Martin, at Fletcher, imbibed freely of the contents of a whiskey jug at Tilbury Centre, and started for the boarding house of the gang, but had only proceeded 25 yards when he dropped unconscious, dying short a time afterwards. Coroners Bray and Tye were notified, and a jury consisting of six white and colored citizens empanelled. A verdict of death from excessive drinking was returned. Deceased was 22 years of age, and his friends reside in North Buxton. He was to have been married the day following that on which he met his death.

George W. Anning and Maria Anning inherited a large fortune from their father, a St. John, N. B., pawnbroker. Neither ever married, and both lived miserly, meanly, and dirty all their lives. For a number of years previous to their death they never allowed a drop of water to touch their persons, except when drinking. Last summer their house was burned, and the horrible state of filth in which the couple were living was then discovered, and they were forced by the authorities to wash themselves. As a consequence the old man caught cold and died, and his sister survived him but a short time. Among their bequests are the following:—To the St. John's Firemen's Relief Fund, $6,000; to the New Brunswick Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, $3,000; to the Young Men's Christian Association, $3,000; to the Protestant Orphan Asylum, $3,000; to the St. John Free Public Library, $3,000.

A shocking accident occurred at Lake George, twenty-three miles from Fredericton, N. B., resulting in the death of Mrs. Luke Lawson, a young married woman aged 22, the mother of two children. While passing Lawson's, on his way to school. Allen Ballantyne, aged 17, was barked at by Lawson's dog. He went home, got his brother's revolver, and again proceeded on his way to school. When Lawson's was reached the dog again barked and he fired, but instead of hitting the dog the bullet crashed through a window, entered the breast, and pierced the region of the heart of Mrs. Lawson, who was looking out of the window. She threw her arms in the air and exclaimed, "My God, I'm shot." Mrs. Lawson was alone in the house and no one witnessed the deed. The boy ran into the house where she was writhing in a death agony, but was unable to render the dying woman assistance. He then ran for his mother, who soon arrived with other neighbors, only to witness the victim gasping her last breath. The tragic affair created a great sensation in the district. Ballantyne's father brought the boy to Fredericton and handed him over to the authorities and the boy was gaoled.

Austria-Hungary.

Of the two great Empires which are now confronting each other with a constant threat of war in Eastern Europe, much is known about Russia, and but little in this country about Austria-Hungary. Yet both the history and the present condition of Austria-Hungary are full of deep interest for those whose tastes lead them to enjoy the study of nations and political systems.

As the very name implies, Austria-Hungary is a dual monarchy; that is, two monarchies combined into one by a common tie. There is only one other monarchy of the sort in the world, that of Sweden and Norway, which two countries are still more distinct from each other than are Austria and Hungary, for they have no common government whatever.

Austria, that part of the Empire which lies west of the River Leitha, and Hungary, which lies east of that river, form each a kingdom entirely by itself. The chief tie between them is the fact that the same person is the sovereign of both. The Emperor of Austria is also King of Hungary, and is crowned both at Vienna, the Austrian capital, and also at Buda-Pesth, the Hungarian capital.

But otherwise each Kingdom has its separate Parliament, and its own Cabinet, or ministry. Each makes its own laws, imposes and collects its own taxes, and manages its own public affairs. In each Kingdom, too, the Cabinet is responsible to the two bodies which constitute the national legislature.

There is, however, an arrangement by which the two Kingdoms act in concert as one Empire, in regard to all matters of political moment common to them both. This arrangement consists of a body which is called the "Delegations." The Delegations are composed of sixty delegates from each Kingdom, chason by the Parliaments, who meet every year alternately at the two capitals, and deliberate upon subjects of imperial concern. Those subjects are foreign affairs, finance, and military administration.

Corresponding to the Delegations, and responsible to them, is an Imperial Cabinet which comprises only three ministers. The first of these ministers is at the head of the department of foreign affairs. The other two ministers hold the portfolios of war and finance. The power of the Imperial Government, as such, is confided, therefore, to diplomatic relations with other powers, the management of the army and the conduct of wars, and the financial measures needed for the departments.

Austria-Hungary was for many centuries a despotism as hard and as absolute as is that of Russia to-day. But twenty years ago, as a result of its overwhelming defeat by the Prussians, it became a constitutional monarchy. The Emperor ceased to be absolute; ministers were made responsible to the representatives of the people; and the people were admitted to a very large share in the control of the Government.

As a result of this happy change, the Austrain peoples were accorded liberty of speech and conscience, a free press, freedom of marriage and education, and a widely extended suffrage. An entirely new career was opened to them as one of the great nations of Europe.

Composed as the empire is, of many different, jealous, antagonistic races, of which the Germans, Magyars, Czechs and Slavs are the chief, the task of holding them together as one nation has been difficult. But the attainment of political freedom by these peoples has lessened the difficulty.

The Emperor was never so secure of his dominions when he was an absolute despot as he has been since he gave up a large portion of his power, and shared it with his subjects. The Austria-Hungarian Empire may not be long-lasting; but it is certain that it would have fallen to pieces long ago if despotism had not been abandoned, and if a free constitution had not been granted.

Cause for Thankfulness.

A country parson, in encountering a storm the past season in the voyage across the Atlantic, was reminded of the following: A clergyman was so unfortunate as to be caught in a severe gale in the voyage out. The water was exceedingly rough, and the ship persistently buried her nose in the sea. The rolling was constant, and at last the good man got thoroughly frightened. He believed they were destined for a watery grave. He asked the captain if he could not have prayers. The captain took him by the arm, and led him down to the forecastle where the tars were singing and swearing. "There," he said, "when you hear them swearing, you may know there is no danger. He went back feeling better, but the storm increased his alarm. Disconsolate and unassisted, he managed to get to the forecastle again. The ancient mariners were swearing as hard as ever. "Mary," he said to his sympathetic wife, as he crawled into his berth after tacking across a wet deck, "Mary, thank God they're swearing yet."

We attract hearts by the qualities we display; we retain them by the qualities we possess.

HEALTH.

The Remedies of Nature.

Many years ago an eminent English physician wrote a book entitled "Nature and Art in the Cure of Disease," in which attention was called to the important fact that in the healing of the sick, Nature does the real work, the physician aids by advice and regimen and remedies, but nature repairs the injury or removes the obstacle, and restores the sick one to health. Nature herself supplies numerous remedies which are of inestimable worth in the healing of disease as well as in the preservation of health. The value of such simples as pure air, sunshine, water, heat and cold, exercise, rubbings, diet, etc., is too often overlooked. The *Scientific American* has recently done its readers a service by calling attention to a series of papers on this subject by an eminent English physician, as follows:—

"Presumably it is the intention of these papers to convey important and timely information to the medical faculty; they furnish at the same time a hint to the patient at large, which, if he be wise, he will hasten to avail himself of. Perhaps it is the author's intention that he should, for at one moment he seems to drop his voice to a whisper while admonishing the fraternity that they must stop dosing and drugging, and at another, talks in stentorian tones over their heads, warning the public to look to nature rather than to art for relief from all the minor ailments to which humanity is heir. It may, perhaps be a disappointment to those who have come to lean upon their medical adviser for advice and rely upon him for health, to learn that the effects of fresh air are more potent and enduring than artificial stimuli, and exercise more to be depended on than jalap, attenuations of aconite and belladonna, or even bread pills. He inveighs against the practice, now unhappily prevalent, of attacking the effects, or outward signs, of a disease instead of the cause, or seat, of the malady—a practice which sometimes proceeds from ignorance, though it is often adapted to allay the fears of the patient. 'A swelling suddenly appears on a man's knee, whereat,' says the author, 'he flies in alarm to his physician. The latter sets himself diligently to work to remove the swelling, and, to the joy of his patient, succeeds.' 'This,' he says, 'is like stopping the alarm bells which tell us that a fire has broken out. We should be attending to the fire and let the bells ring.'"

While we may not endorse every line of the above, the truth and good sense which it contains, commends the opinions expressed, to all intelligent persons. The present is an era of progress, and the visible gain in methods of treating disease promises for the future still greater advances in this direction.

Newspaper Talk about Health.

It is a good omen for any good cause when the newspapers, which are generally devoted to the animadversions and party scheming of politics, undertake to champion the cause of any good reform. It shows a general waking up to the importance of what reformers have been preaching about, almost unheeded, perhaps, for a generation previous. Here are some good thoughts impressively stated, from a contemporary.

"It used to be considered fashionable to take no exercise; and the prevailing custom of little, cramping shoes, too short for the foot, and further incumbered with a French heel set in the centre of the sole, helped out the fancy. Very delicate young women who could not walk a mile without groaning, were typical beauties. Now girls learn to row with their brothers, tramp with their fathers, and are quite as fond of the gymnasium as are their masculine admirers. Eighteen inches about the belt is no longer desirable, nor is pallor indicative of good breeding. It is certainly true that we owe our children a culture of the body as well as of the brain. A little fellow with spindling limbs may have his muscles judiciously developed; a little maid with crooked shoulders may become as straight and symmetrical as her neighbor if her parents will attend to her in time. If a mother should permit a girl to reach the age of maturity without learning to read, we would blame her excessively; yet we condone the offense which permits bad teeth, bent shoulders, and sallow skin. In all cases there is a pure tablet upon which to write the record of care.

"There is no doubt about the importance of physical culture. The hair, the teeth, the eyes, and the skin are subject to the influences of digestion, and is not the latter to be almost controlled by the diet, bathing, and fresh air? People go all the year with the pores of their skin clogged, and they rave over the benefit to be obtained at the water-cure, simply because they do there what they neglect at home—bathe regularly, systematically, and particularly. It is, of course, absurd to prescribe certain baths as infallible cure-alls. What will do for a robust person will kill a frail one; but the general rule of frequent and judicious bathing may be laid down. Then comes the fresh air craze. The windows of a house should be numerous and opposite, and there should be patches of God's sunlight on the floor instead of the æsthetic gloom so depressing to the young, who are to be carefully trained. The writer would urge gymnastic exercises ahead of Greek and Latin, and a romp in the green fields before any number of volumes of lore. Let the young people drink in the blessings of health all around us and about us and within reach.

"Last week the writer overheard a very much dressed damsel conversing on the street corner with a youth. 'I scarcely know what it is to walk,' she said, 'and I do so dislike exercise.' The close observer took in the cramped features, the heavily powdered skin, with the sallow color looking through, observed the tightly drawn face veil which pinned down the eye-lashes, and shuddered as the eye fell on the pinched waist and narrow shoulders; and this passed for good looks! A girl need not be coarse to be vigorous, nor masculine to have muscles. Her shoulders should be thrown back, her eye keen, and her color good. It is a crime to lose one's teeth at forty, a disgrace to have constant headache at twenty, and indigestion is no more a part of her earthly [illegible] than small-pox. Go to any lunch party, and watch the delicate women tax their [illegible], and yet they wonder why [illegible], we may inherit certain organic troubles from indiscreet ancestors; such is the inconvenience of entailment; but we can stop further transmission. Bad breath ought to be looked on as worse than soiled hands, and yet you would scarcely excuse a lady the latter attachment."

Boys.

Two English teachers were in conversation, and, of course, they were talking of their experiences in school. One was an old man, who, besides having served as mathematical master at Eton for thirty years, had been for another long period master of a great school at Windsor. The other was a much younger man, though at the head of an important institution.

The younger man said, "I shall not live to be as old as you are. The boys will kill me before I reach your age."

The old man replied, "It is the boys who keep me alive."

One of these teachers enjoyed what worried and exhausted the other, and any one who remembers his school-life can give a pretty good guess at the reason. In a school of a hundred boys, at least ninety are usually so well-disposed that they give little wearing trouble to a faithful and intelligent teacher. The distress and exhaustion are caused by the remaining ten, some of whom are stupid, others careless, others merely nervous and restless, and, perhaps, two or three really depraved.

The art of governing a school consists chiefly in knowing what to do with the lower ten, and it is just that part of the art which is least capable of being communicated. Every boy is a new case, requiring special study and peculiar treatment. Yet it is the ninety good boys who can most readily influence the others. Not long ago four or five of the lower ten were engaged in the mean sport of making fun of a poor old woman who lost her mind many years ago by the sudden loss of her children. She was a harmless, good creature, who went about chattering words without meaning, and these thoughtless, cruel boys were pulling her dress and laughing at her.

One of the upper ninety came along. He did nothing violent, nor did he indulge in indignant speech. He merely said "Fellows, it is mean to treat this old woman so." That was all, and it was enough They desisted, and the poor woman went her way in peace.

When the ninety act in that manner throughout, the ten will not kill their teachers, and they themselves will probably escape hanging. The worst boy dare not face the public opinion of his school, if it is expressed so that he knows what it is.

Difficult Queries.

The wisest man may easily be puzzled by the questions of a child, and when any person exerts himself to coin out-of-the-way queries, there is no height of impracticability which he may not reach. Many questions were forwarded to the London Universal Information Bureau lately, in a competition to see who could propound the most perfect poser. It would be hard to say which of the jokers succeeded best, among those who sent in the following:—

What is the name of the oldest inhabitant of Pekin?

How many trees has Mr. Gladstone felled in his life?

How many paving-stones are there in the city of London?

Please tell me the depth in the deepest place of the sand in the Great Sahara Desert?

How many panes of glass are there in windows in the whole of London?

Who was William the Conqueror's first boot-maker?

What is the degree of relationship between Mr. Gladstone and Cain or Abel?

How many honest men are there in the city of London?

How many stones have been thrown into the Serpentine River in Hyde Park, this year, by boys and by girls?

What was the price charged for the first glass of ale publicly sold by the first licensed victualler granted a license in England?

Explain the origin of evil.

Where are the bones of the late Gen. Gordon, the hero of Khartoum? !

How many milestones are there on the "Road to Ruin"?

Who was Pontius Pilate's great-grandmother's washing-woman?

Where do all the gins go to?

Are there any shell-fish at the scource of the river Congo?

One questioner asks, "Who made the first shirt?" calmly adding, "A simple question, but I don't believe it can be answered."

For Parents.

The mistake of many earnest reformers has been in attempting to put the State in the place of the parent—society in the province of home. It has been thought more rational to limit liquor-selling than to so train boys that they would not want liquor—a better philosophy to curb the supply than to kill the demand.

For example, farm life has been in general left so rude and barren that the young have sought their vocation elsewhere, in the midst of temptations. Home life in towns has been too often conducted without reference to the innate and innocent desire of folks for recreation, and the boys have drifted out upon the streets and into taverns and bad companionship, when they might and should have been finding their enjoyment at home. Too busy fathers and too weary mothers, and too careless sisters are the ruin of many a promising lad. "You must not!" from the father, and "You ought not!" from the mother, have been relied on to keep him from evil ways, while he was left to himself for entertainment. And so, instead of playing with his sister or with his father at home, the boy has played over a mug of beer with some mates after the shop was shut up.

Most lads would prefer a cosy sitting room at home, where they were at liberty to bring their companions for innocent games or cheerful music, to a rendezvous in a tavern. But with a home that is all command and no concessions, all preaching and no pleasure, all duty and no fun—a dull, tread-mill, old-folks sort of place—it is a matter for deep regret, but not of wonderment, that the boys drift away from it. Keep hold of your children if you would save them, parents. And remember that the real forces are those of love, expressed not in care merely, but in sympathy, co-operation, participation and real companionship.

"In Mitigation."

The Laird of B——, having given his coachman notice to quit for having overturned the carriage coming home from a dinner party, was waited on by the defaulter next morning. He admitted his offence, but in mitigation said, "I wasna sae very drunk, and gentlemen, ye ken, whyles get drunk." "Weel," was the reply, "I dinna say ye were very drunk for a coachman, sae aff ye go."

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

MarkdaleWoolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

A WONDERFUL ORGAN.—The largest organ and one that plays a controlling part on the health of the body is the liver. If torpid or inactive the whole system becomes diseased. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is made specially for Liver and Kidney diseases, and is guaranteed to cure. Receipe book and medicine $1. Sold by all Druggists.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
329

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanteolmm ediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

DR. E. C. WEST'S
FOR THE LIVER BLOOD STOMACH AND KIDNEYS
DANDELION
Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.
JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto, Ont.

STRAYED.
TO the premises of Mrs. S. Thompson, lot 131 con. 2, west T. & S. Road, Artemesia, one Ewe and Lamb, about the 1st October last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take them.
332-4 MRS. S. THOMPSON

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

FOUR YEARS OF SUFFERING.—Mrs Torrance McNish, of Smith's Falls, Ont., after foc years of intense suffering with scrofula, from which her head became bald, was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters after the best medical aid had failed.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

The Canadian Horticulturist,
—x—
The Best Paper in the World for
—CANADIAN—
Fruit Growers, Farmers, and Gentlemen owning Rural or Suburban Homes
A Monthly Magazine, with BEAUTIFUL COLORED PLATE in each number—Well Illustrated—Premiums of TREES AND PLANTS GIVEN AWAY!! Also, the valuable REPORT of the FRUIT GROWERS ASSOCIATION OF ONTARIO.
Only $1 **Sample Free**
Address
L. WOOLVERTON, M. A.
GRIMSBY, ONT.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

THE
Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED
A
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store.
MARKDALE.

$500 REWARD.
We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache indegestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar-coated pills, 25c. For sale dy all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Toronto Ont.

Farm for Sale.
100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to
31-tf. JAS. W. LACKEY
Berkeley.

The Markdale Standard
Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees — Wm. Lucas, G. M. Haskett, E. Davis.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, Thos. Hill. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, Geo. J. Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, Victor Lang, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, N. McColman, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Biyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos, Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; Wm. Brown, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7, 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 73, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

West's Cough Syrup, is a sure cure for coughs, colds croup and consumption.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 23th, 1888.
GOING NORTH.

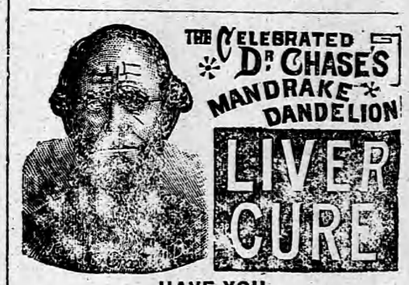
STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10 "

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.
The unprecedented sale of Boschee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts in an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up the Cough and leave thee diseas still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the part affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles. E. O. W.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
S. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

West's World's Wonder, or Family Liniment, a never failing cure for rheumatism neuralgia, cuts, burns, bruises, wounds and frost bites. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

$500.00
REWARD!
WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

SEVENT
Local an
NOTICES in thes
any individual or
cents a line for t
cents a line each s
NOTICE.—Co
tions,. Advertisem
office by noon on T
that week.
MR. S SARJE
Simcoe Co.
THE secret of
business.
SPECIAL reviv
held in the Met
A great quant
day and Sunday
GREAT clearin
see advertiseme
B. Coleman.
thoroughbred D
100 Felt Hats
J. G. Anderson's
W. J. McFARL
butter to Liverp
Ready made
SALE prices, at J.
Mrs. Montgom
was in town on
W. M. SPEAR
was in the villag
Artemesia has
year, Messrs Jol
Boland.
MR. H. STOVE
respected citizen
week.
Steps are bein
branch of the W
Falls.
Two boys died
Day because the
much whiskey,
MONEY to loa
low rates of int
Jackson, Markd
School
stock just rece
Hall. A. Turn
CHEAPEST pla
Picture framing
Photo Gallery.
Mr. John Bo
village, died at
Barrie about 10
Mr. G. S. Bro
place was in to
from Arkansas
GREAT bargai
button or lace
Mammoth Hous
REV. RURAL D
St. Luke's pa
suddenly on the
Underclothin
whole sale price
great clearing s
MR. and Miss
have been visiti
this week.
Dress goods a
to 30c. selling
sale from 5 to 10
WE understa
newly appointe
South Grey wil
WE are glad t
the firm of Hill
ed his recent
about again.
MISS ANNIE M
recipient of an
Organist in th
Chatsworth.
MR. McGOWA
new roller proc
full blast and
business. See
column.
ANOTHER PRE
Grier eldest son
of Priceville, di
one weeks illnes
Inflamation of t
of his prematur

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 334. MARKDALE, ONT., JANUARY 27, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

Mr. S Sarjeant is visiting friends in Simcoe Co.

The secret of success—mind your own business.

Special revival services are being held in the Methodist Church.

A great quantity of rain fell on Saturday and Sunday.

Great clearing sale at J. G. Anderson's see advertisement on next page.

B. Coleman recently purchased a thoroughbred Durham Bull.

100 Felt Hats your choice for 25c. at J. G. Anderson's.

W. J. McFarland shipped 300 tubs butter to Liverpool on Monday.

Ready made clothing at clearing sale prices, at J. G, Anderson's.

Mrs. Montgomery, late of this place was in town on Tuesday.

W. M. Spear baker, late of Markdale was in the village this week.

Artemesia has two deputy reeves this year, Messrs John McArthur and John Boland.

Mr. H. Stovel, an aged and highly respected citizen of Mt. Forest died last week.

Steps are being taken to organize a branch of the W. C, T. U. at Eugenia Falls.

Two boys died in Doublin on Xmas Day because their father gave them too much whiskey,

Money to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest. Apply to Wm. Jackson, Markdale.

School Books.—A new stock just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner, & Co.

Cheapest place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

Mr. John Bowers. well known in this village, died at his son's residence near Barrie about 10 days since.

Mr. G. S. Brown, Sr. formerly of this place was in town this week on a visit from Arkansas.

Great bargains in Boots long or short button or lace at J. G. Anderson's, Mammoth House.

Rev. Rural Dean Forster, pastor of St. Luke's parish, Creemore, died suddenly on the 14th inst., aged 59 years.

Underclothing 20 per cent less than whole sale prices at J. G. Anderson's great clearing sale.

Mr. and Miss McDevit of Gwillimbury have been visiting friends in Artemesia this week.

Dress goods and print worth from 15 to 30c. selling at Anderson's clearing sale from 5 to 10c. Come in and see them.

We understand that Mr. Campbell the newly appointed School Inspector for South Grey will reside in Durham.

We are glad that Mr. Thos Hill, of the firm of Hill Bros, has so far recovered his recent severe illness as to be about again.

Miss Annie Might was recently the recipient of an address for services as Organist in the Presbyterian Church, Chatsworth.

Mr. McGowan of Priceville has his new roller process flower mill now in full blast and bids fair to do a large business. See his adv. in another column.

Another Premature Death.—David Grier eldest son of the late N. B. Grier of Priceville, died on Friday last after one weeks illness at the age of 22 years. Inflamation of the lungs was the cause of his premature death.

Rejuvenator Bitters purify the blood gives a good apetite, and thus enables you to stand the cold weather without being near so liable to bad colds which are prevalent. Sold by Smith the barber.

Mr. W. L. Smith, Editor of the Shelburn Free Press has taken unto himself a partner in the person of Miss Garneau of Drayton, We wish our esteemed cotem, and better half a happy and prosperous voyage through life.

Owing to my recent accident I am not in a position to attend the collecting of accounts personally, and would urge the necessity of an early settlement. Call at the shop and kindly attend to this matter, those interested. Thos. Mathews.

New Paper.—The "Standard" is the name of a new conservative paper in Toronto, the first number of which was published on Monday last. The paper is edited by L. P. Kribs, one of the ablest writers in Ontario, known in the "News" as Pica. The vacancy Made by the mail becoming an Independent paper, will be filled up by the Standard.

An Intellectual Treat.—Miss Jennie McGarry of Montreal, Queen of Ecolcutionists, will give a Literary Treat in Haskett's Hall on Monday evening next, comprising thrilling recitals, mirth provoking sketches, fun without folly smiles and tears &c. Chair taken at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. come early and secure a good seat. The leading papers of Montreal, Toronto and other places extol her abilities as an elocutionist of rare power.

What the Press has to say of Miss. McGarry, who will appear in Haskett's Hall on Monday evening the 31st inst. "Her elocution is faultless."—Montreal Herald. "Her powers of expression are wonderful, she being able to move the audience either to tears or laugher."—South Simcoe News. The praise given her by the Globe and Mail are too lengthy to give.

Serious Accident.—A few weeks ago, Mr. Wm. Levi of Eushrasia, received a severe wound in the head while chopping in the bush prostrating him, and from it he did not fully recover consciousness for over a week. He is now, we are glad to learn, improving nicely, but will not be able to resume his usual duties before spring.

Rev. S, J. Hunter pointed out at a meeting held in Hamilton recently that Canada spends $27,000,000, per annum for liquor and 400,000 per annum in support of missions. These are figures which should arouse Christian men to the enormity of the drink abuse.

Mr. H. W. C. Meyer, Mayor of Wingham says that the Canadian Pacific Railway will be completed and running through his town by June 1. Salt will be manufactured on March 1. Everything is well under way and the industry promises to be a great success. The Canadian Pacific Railway will expend $95,000 on buildings, etc, Mr. Meyer has succeeded in selling Wingham debentures to the Canada Life Insurance Company at par.

Flesherton Cheese Factory.—The annual meeting of the patrons of this factory for the purpose of winding up the years business was held in the Town Hall Flesherton on the 18th inst. The report read by the secretary showed that there had been delivered at the facfory during the past season 668,998 lbs of milk from which was manufactured 62,817 lbs of cheese this was sold for $6106,87. The total cost of running the factory was $1530,11 leaving for the benefit of the patrons $4576,26,

Com,

20 years ago we looked upon the Northern Railway as a grand road, not so now: The Meaford Mirror of last weeks informs us that they were without a train since the 10th January so great was the snow blockade, while onr traing run with praiseworthy regularity through all the storm, no train being cancelled this winter up to the present.

Mr. Andrew Grier of Thornbury has been appointed Returning Officer for the East Grey Dominion Elections to be held on the 22nd February, Mr. T. Gordon for North, and Mr. G. L. McCaul for South.

Struck by a Limb.—While chopping in the bush recently, Mr. Henry Wyvill of Euphrasia received a wound in the head by a falling limb from which he has since been confined to his bed. We are pleased to learn that he is fast recovering and will soon be to work again.

The annual meeting of the Euphrasia Agricultural Society was held at the Lorne Hotel Rocklyn on the 13th inst. The treasurer handed in his financial report for the past year showing a total receipts of $444.14, bursemts $431.04 leaving a balance on hand of $13,10.

The officers elected for 1887 were Jno. D. Crabtree, president; Thos. Gilray, Vice president; Messrs Jas Boyd' G. Crabtree, Jos. Manary, Jas. Erskine, Jno Richards, J. W. Boyd, A. Crabtree Jno. Cook and Jos. Hawkins Directors.

A resolution was passed imposing a fee of $5.00 upon all fruit and candy sellers, Hucksters and Petty traders trafficking or selling their wares either upon the show grounds or within 300 ft. thereof, also to prohibit all gambling or theatrical exhibitions on or about the grounds.

com.

R. O. Whitby is prepared to do all kinds of carriage painting; a first class job with the best material guaranteed. Now is the time to bring in your wheel'd rigs and have them re-painted for summer use. Shop over Hull's new cooper shop.

Leg Broken.—On Friday last Mr. Thos. Mathews, Harness Maker of this town, happened with the sad misfortune of getting his leg broken. Mr. Rand the horse buyer had a horse market that day and a number of men and horses were in the Markdale House yard, and as Mr. Mathews passed a farmers team one of them kicked him breaking both bones below the knee. Drs. Sproule & Brodie set the limb and the patient is doing as well as can be expected.

The year 1887, the year of the Queen's jubilee, is to be signalized by the issue of the greatest illustrated paper ever issued in America—the Carnival number of the Montreal Star—a work of national importance. We are told by those who know that it will overshadow and outstrip all previous efforts in illustrated journalism. Those who cannot go to Montreal for the great Carnival will find all the events to the very life in the Carnival number of the Star. It is to be some forty odd mammoth pages with five plate supplements.

Sudden Death.—James Gawley of Holland, near Berkeley was taken with inflamation of the lungs on Saturday the 15th inst and notwithstanding the attendance of two physicians he gradually sank until the following Thursday night when death ended his sufferings. Deceased was a strong healthy industrious and highly respected young man of 31 years. He was a member of the Orange body and was buried by his brethern on Saturday last.

Lawyer's Office Exhlosion.—It wasn't the office which exploded, neither was it the Lawyer, but a lamp which stood on the table amongst divers papers books etc., in McCullough's law office in McFarland's block on Friday evening last. Mr. McCullough was out at the time, but the fire was seen through the window from Turner's Drug Store, from which willing hands rushed to the rescue of the building and soon got the fire under control, not however before the table cover and room carpet were destroyed. Mr. McCullough had his hands blistered in the fray, but not seriously burned. Had the fire got a few minutes more headway it would have been one of the most destructive in the history of the village.

10,000 bushels good fall and spring wheat wanted at Victor Roller Mill, Markdale for which the highest market price will he paid, Angus Plewes.

The local paper costs but two cents per week by the year, and there are people who borrow it year after year to save the paltry sum, strange to say, such individuals don't seem to prosper.

Farm for sale, lot no. 40 in the 9th concession, Artemesia 100 acres 75 cleared and in a good state of cultivation terms reasonable. Apply to G, S. Bowes Markdale.

The County Council is in session this week. N. Reid Esq., deputy-reeve of St Vincent is Warden for '87.

Just arrived at Davis' a quantity of finest imported cranberries, 10 cents per lb.

You can buy groceries for spot cash at Davis' as cheap if not cheaper than any other place in town—no stale goods everything is fresh.

The Masqnerade Carnival at the Roller Rink on Friday night last was a grand success, notwithstanding the bad state of the roads. The masqueraders were numerous and their various costumes made the scene brilliant, fantastical and weird. The ladies were beautiful in their lovely costumes, and the men were fine stalwart specimens of young canadian manhood. The prizes awarded by the judges—Messrs P. McCullough, Thos. McNea and Will Taylor—to the successful competitors were as follows:—Best lady and gent skater Silas Hill and Mabel Mathews: Best dressed lady in costume, Miss. McNea; Fastest gent skater, Rudd Mathews; Best dressed gent in costume, Alex McDuff; Fastest boy skater, Arthur Askin; Best clown, W. Ford; Fat man, Fred Dundas; Best looking lady, Miss. Allie Fish; Best lean Man, W. Smith, Holland Centre; best lady skater, Mabel Mathews; Best Indian costume, Mr. Strain, Flesherton; best costume girl under 15, Miss Meedie McNea; best costumed boy under 15, John Dundas; best lady Highland costume Miss McDuff; Judge McCullough announced the prizes. and being in his happiest mood, mounted a coal oil barrel, lowered his spectacles to the point of his nose, thrust his thumbs in the lapel of his vest, expanded his chest already swelling with long pent up oratory, and greatly amused the large audience with a witty little speech. The Band under the new leadership of Mr. Wm. Mason played unusually well, and from its maiden effort under his able leadership we predict for it a higher degree of efficiency in future. There will be another carnival about the last of February, and the Rink will be opened during the remainder of the season on Tuesday and Friday nights.

I WONDER.

If the three Grey's will repeat their recent verdict.

If the two Young Liberal Club's are any benefit to their respective parties.

Or even to themselves.

If the new Village Police have been sworn in.

Or if they have had a meeting of the board.

If they intend taking up the incorporation question.

If they could perform an act that would be as great a benefit to the town.

If more public spirit and enterprise on the part of our leading business men would not be profitable individually as well as collectively.

If Ministers of the Gospel should be above criticism.

If the actions of any public men or body of men may not be criticised with profit to all concerned.

If there is anything more difficult to criticise through the press than the local paper.

Or that needs it more.

U Bet

Markdale Cheese Factory directors have sold their last lot of cheese for '86 at 11¼ cents per lb.

Dr. Jamieson gave Markdale a flying visit on Wednesday.

FREE TRADE.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicine, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufactures. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Boschee's German Syrup* as the reduction of twenty six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottle containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size, The *August Flower* for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottle will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and of village civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size. E. O. W.

"Fire 97," said a busy hotel clerk to the new porter. Presently the porter returned looked very much mussed up, "I fired him. sor," he said; "but, begorra for jist wan blissed moment I thought he had me."

This is to certify that I have used McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, Alex. Steel, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

A cleaver woman is keeping in a book a list of things she ought to purchase but cannot afford to wear. She calls the book her ought-to-buy-ography.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure is the only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion and Impure lood, we are telling plain facts, of which hundreds upon hundreds can testify who have been restored to perfect health by its use. We would therefore advise you strongly if you are a subject of any of the above troubles to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be convinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 2

Standing before a clergyman who was about to marry him, a rustic was asked "Wilt thou have this woman?" etc. The man started in surprise and replied: "Ay, surely! Whoy, I kummed a puppus."

"What is McGregor's Speedy Cure for? It is for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Biliousness, and it is the finest blood purifier in the known world to-day. 'Does it give satisfaction?" We cannot point to one instance where it did not. "Where does it have the largest sale?" Right in the City of Hamilton, where it is manufactured, there has been over one thousand dollars' worth sold in the last year retail, and the greater majority of the sale is by one recommending it to another. For rale at 50c. and $1.00 per pottle by R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store Markdale. 3

Marriage wonderfully improves some womn's beauty. Many a womaen was never able to boast a pair of lovely black eyes until after she had been married a year or two.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.

Cookstown.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 4

"Time expired; man ditto," was the reason a country postmaster gave for notifying a publisher to discontinue sending a paper to a certain address.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure inspient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-8o

Actual occurrence: Little girl at breakfast table—Mamma, this is very old butter; I have found a grey hair in it.

Worlds best. West's Liver Pills, a sure cure for liver complaintdyspepsia, sick headache and indegestion. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

RUTH ELLIOTT;

OR,

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

A TALE OF SOCIAL LIFE IN CANADA.

BY W. E. BESSEY, M. D.

PART IV.—(CONCLUDED.)

"Here are the evidences of the mighty genius of a Raphael and a Michael Angelo. In the Vatican I saw Raphael's 'Dispute on the Holy Sacraments,' his 'Philosophy or School of Athens,' his 'Annunciation' and his two great masterpieces, 'The Transfiguration' and the 'Madonna da Foliguo.' Murrilo's 'Return of the Prodigal Son' and Dorenichi's 'Communion of St. Jerome' are grand beyond description. The Vatican contains the finest paintings and sculptures in the world. Among the environs of Rome the Via Appia is interesting; and to you the gardens of Italy,—specially Florence, would be entrancing in their beauty. There the variety, richness of color, and perfection of the flowers, would give you something to rave about for the rest of your life, to say nothing of its sunny clime, clear skies and beautiful scenery. But I think I may safely say that two pieces of sculpture, of which excellent copies are not unfrequently seen, have always been very suggestive to my mind, and have pleased me most. One seems to me to represent the woman of the past and present; the other the woman of the future. Whoever looks at the bust of Clyte will recognize in it a beautiful idealization of the 'clinging vine' type of woman; tender, timid, gentle and graceful, but weak; a pretty ornament, an endearing pet, but not an entertaining or a helpful companion. A man might like to have such a wife, as he would like some rare and delicate flower in his garden. To a certain extent she might be company for him, as is a faithful dog that looks into his eyes to be guided by every wish expressed there; but if he wants any interchange of thought, any sympathy in his pursuits, any helpful suggestions in an hour of trouble, he must seek them elsewhere. Classical fable tells us that Clyte was enamored of Appolo, and was metamorphosed into a sunflower, which continually turns toward that brilliant god. In the sculptured bust the petals of the coming sunflower are already seen forming around her. The moral significance, though not intended, is very instructive; for if a woman continually turns to a lord and master for guidance, the natural consequence is that hers should become a vegetable existence.

"Of all the sculpture I have ever seen most I admire the Venus of Milo. I never cease to wonder how so much life and character could be expressed in such a colorless, hard substance as marble. There seems to be a soul within the stone, shining through it, as does a lighted lamp within a transparent shrine. A friend to whom I gave an admirable bust of this noble statue said to me soon afterward: 'You have spoiled my Clyte. I used to think her so lovely and graceful! But the Venus of Milo kills her. I have been obliged to put her away in a distant corner so that she might not be extinguished by the comparison.' That remark was prophetic.' The true nobility of the Woman of the Past, the much-praised 'clinging-vine' type of womanhood will be laid away in a corner, it cannot stand comparison with

'The perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command.'"

"Oh, you must be in love; you are always raving about *woman*! perfect woman! As if there was ever any such thing."

"Well," said Bentley, I will tell you a story from the ancient classics that forms a parallel in your own experience, in your own short, but eventful life. It is often on my mind, for, like Psyche, it seems that after much suffering you are to be united by *God Himself* to your believer Cupid, that is me of course. Ha, ha:—Well, there was a certain king named Apulcius, who had three daughters, of whom the youngest, Psyche, was a marvel of beauty, and altars were consecreated to her that properly belonged to Venus. The anger of the jealous goddess was excited, and she commanded her son Cupid to inspire Psyche with a passion for some frightful monster, but Cupid himself fell in love with her, and he bore her away to a delightful place, where she was visited every night by the young god, who left her at early dawn. Her sisters persuaded her that he who came in the darkness of night and whom she had never seen, must be some loathsome monster, and they urged her to destroy him while he slept; but when she brought a lamp, and beheld his matchless beauty, her joy deprived her of the power of motion, and in her agitation she let fall from her lamp a drop of the hot oil upon his shoulder, which awoke him. With a few words of reproach, he fled. Psyche now endeavored to destroy herself, but nothing in nature would injure her. At length, through the contrivance of Venus, she fell under the influence of sleep, brought especially from the infernal world. From this sleep she was not aroused until Cupid came and touched her with the point of one of his arrows, when she arose, and became sufficiently purified through suffering, she was endowed with wings, and united by Jove himself to her beloved Cupid."

"Well, dear," ventured Bently, "May we not hope to see the world yet together?"

"Oh, well," she replied, "I am so much afraid to hope. My life has been so blighted, and my most reasonable hopes frustrated in the past that now I feel quite subdued, and willing simply to lie in the lap of God, there to be nursed back to hope, and he fills my whole heart with joy; but it is the joy I have from communing with Nature, and if I tell you how much I adore Nature as it is beautifully expressed in Massey's sweet lines, and remember that line of Burns—which tells that man is above nature, you will be able to infer how precious you have grown to me. Nothing, however, in this world is half so much to be admired as a true and honorable man. Some one has truly said, 'An honorable man is the noblest work of God.'"

"Do you think so?" said Mr. Bently; "so do we business men; but the idea is getting abroad that the sharpest man is God's master-piece of Creation. Talents are lauded above character, but while one is fuel, like turpentine, for a brilliant blaze, the other, like solid coal, lasts longer, and proves most profitable to the possessor. Every man is a volume if you know how to read him."

"Ah, yes," replied Ruth, "I knew a lady once who fell into a sad mistake by preferring brilliant meteoric talents to fair business abilities, and unquestioned probity of character. By it she blighted her own early life, saddened the home of her parents, suffered untold wrongs, and humiliation, and in her efforts to rescue the man whose name she bore from a prison, the just consequence of his evil deeds, she nearly perished from exposure, and fatigue. Happily death proved to her a glad evangel, and then with heart swelling with thankfulness and gratitude; she finds herself again offered the hand and heart of the same worthy man of character and position, in wedlock, and this time, by the grace of God she intends to heed her father's admonition, and accept the proffered blessing; believing that it is a direct interposition of Divine Providence that has brought it all about."

"That was a very happy termination, truly," answered Mr. Bently. "It is not given to all to live to correct the mistakes of youth. How much many would give to have their lives to live over again; how few would marry the partner they did, how many would only repeat the mistakes of the past. I think nothing in this world so much to be admired as a happily mated married couple, where the home is a hive of industry, frugality and love."

"I agree with the sentiment," said Ruth, "and see no reason why there should be so much misery, and sorrow as the result of mismating. We make our own skies very largely. Our hearts cast their shadows without us, and the projections of these shadows tinge the world. We find on this earth, in a measure, whatever we bring the eyes to see. A joyous heart finds much joy in any circumstances and experiences. A gloomy heart finds no end of gloom. A songful spirit hears music everywhere; but a life that has no music in itself never hears a songful note, even amid the sweetest and richest of harmonies."

"You love Nature, and make bright skies around you generally do you not?" said Mr. Bently. "Such lansdcapes as that yonder with valley and stream, village and church-spire, glittering in the sunbeam, well cultivated fields, herds grazing quietly in the meadows, and yonder in the distance, toward La Prairie, a steamer glides proudly along as if conscious of having done a clever thing in successfully shooting the rapids of Lachine above yonder, and those volcanic peaks in the horizon yonder that tell of past ages of upheavals and smoking craters, long since ceased to belch forth their fiery breath and smoke and lava."

"Yes, I love nature, and I revel in its lesson on every leaf; on every tiny flower, or blade of grass, Creator, God, is written. But don't think me a crank devoted to the modern feministic idea of higher education; for much as I love to while away an hour among the fields, flowers, insects and birds each of them teems with inspiration to the thoughtful mind. I am no modern Amazon who prefers to desert the quiet pursuits of domestic life or woman's most holy office of wife and mother for the country-house or school-room, the lecture-hall, or rostrum. No, Herbert Spencer, your philosophy may enchant the while but cannot make me forget the privilege with which I have been endowed by beingborn a woman in this progressive era, in this beloved Canada of ours, the land of the free; and a true woman should ever be man's faithful friend and counsellor."

"These are noble sentiments, Ruth. I have no misgivings. You will be all the world to me, I am sure, and a noble woman when you have the opportunities it will be in my power to place at your disposal."

"How kind of you to suggest that," she replied. "Since I have come to know you well, I am more and more impressed with the dignity of man, and the dependence of woman. And how grateful we should be to God for so arranging matters, that we women may be a necessity to and always ministering, in various ways, to his happiness and well-being, for 'Woman is man's attendant angel, a ministering spirit she.'"

"You have a high ideal, I fear," said Mr. Bently, "and I would warn you not to expect too much in me; for I am only a plain business man, not brilliant, or poetic, but I hope, honest, honorable and industrious, and of a disposition easily to be entreated."

"Yes," she replied, "but my ideal is not an extravagant impossible fantasy of the mind, but in your own dear self, a living, acting reality, and you answer to the picture Blanchard has drawn,—his sentiments are mine.

"Yes, I agree with the sentiments of the poem, but not with the application you make of it. You are too complimentary. I shall fall short of your ideal, and you will reproach me, or speak disparagingly of me to your friends; then, instead of being a fixed star in your firmament, I shall have become a falling one."

"Speak disparagingly of you! No, never? Why should I?" she said, "Even had I some slight occasion, no true wife could speak thus of her husband."

"Nevertheless they sometimes do."

"Do they? Then more's the pity; for the man's cause is woman's—they rise or fall together."

"Let us change the subject," she interrupted. "Have you ever read these lines:

"Twas on a Sunday afternoon, as I lay in the shade
So very cool and grateful that the spreading willows made,
A holy calm spread o'er the scene and scarce a sound was heard
Beside the humming of a bee or warbling of a bird.
The lazy kine down in the vale, stood knee deep in the stream;
The church bells of the distant spire tolled soft as if in dream;
The earth seemed hushed to quiet rest, a trance did o'er me steal,
And while I dreamed an angel bright stood near me as if real."

"Well, that's the kind of spirit that I often find myself in here. You have spent happy days here, dear Ruth, in your beautiful home with its pleasant surroundings. Have you no misgivings about changing your lot or making another matrimonial venture? Since your estate fell into your own hands you have been beautifying Parkhill; and I hear much of your doings in promoting the work of benevolent institutions. That is a noble work, and profitable withal; 'for charity is twice blessed; it blesses him that gives as well as him that takes!'"

"Go on and prosper; you are like some beautiful spirit descended from a brighter sphere to dispense love and happiness here. But

"Come live with me and be my love;
And we will all the pleasures prove
That hills and valleys, dales and field
Woods or steepy mountains yield.
And we will sit upon the rocks
Seeing the shepherds feed their flocks;
By shallow rivers, to whose falls
Melodious birds sing madrigals.
And I will make thee beds of roses
And a thousand fragrant posies;
A cap of flowers and a kirtle
Embroidered all with leaves of myrtle."

"I have thought you might not object to become the matron of a home,—a sort of orphan asylum of your own, in which little Rosebud and I should be the inmates. We would not give much trouble, only a little naughty at times perhaps; but as in the hive all are loyal to the queen bee; so we would make you our queen, and all should yield you due allegiance, as loyal subjects should."

"'Tis kind of you to suggest so bright a picture. My mind is fully made up. Eight years ago my dear old father pleaded with me to accept you; then when I accepted from you this ring I plighted my most solemn vow to live for you alone. I shall keep my pledge and when it is your wish to have it so I will renew that pledge for life at the altar. I am resolved to let the past with its sad memories be buried and, as Longfellow says, 'Act in the living present, heart within and God o'erhead.' I have much to thank my dear father for, I shall please him by taking you for my husband. It has been the one great sorrow of his life. Now I shall redeem the past to him by marrying you. I owe much to him; by his wise forethought this property was preserved to me by an entail through which, while I enjoy its use during life, it descends by right to my child. It is a pleasant spot, is this old Parkhill to me. I have lived here in happy seclusion so long in that quaint old Hall up there; every nook and corner of which seems so full of interest. I should much regret to leave it now, if it could be avoided."

She paused for a reply; none came. Herbert was absent-minded just then.

"It was the home of the Raines, and the dear old Captain used to come over and have a game of whist with Grandpapa," she continued, "and talk over all the battles in which he had been engaged. He could tell all about the Alma, Inkermann, and the wild charge at Balacklava. 'We thought them mad when they started for those guns; he said; ,and we missed them often after.' I like this dear old spot because of the grand old soldier whose home it once was."

"Well, dear Ruth, have you decided when you will make me the happiest of men?"

"Will it make you the 'happiest of men,' dear Herbert, to make me your wife? Have you no misgivings, may I ask?"

"None," was the quick reply.

"Then you do love me, Herbert, do you not? Tell me once more the sweet story I love so well, won't you, Herbert?" she said.

"You ask me how I love you," he replied, "then as you love poetry, I will let the poet tell."

"How do I love thee? Let me count the ways:
I love thee to the depths, and breadth and height
My soul can reach, when,—feeling out of sight
For the ends of being and ideal grace.
I love thee to the level of every day's
Most quiet need; by sun and candle light.
I love thee freely as men strive for right,
I love thee purely, as they turn from praise.
I love thee with the passion put to use
In thy old griefs; and with my childhood's faith,
I love thee with a love thou ne'er shall lose.
And, by the saints! I'll love thee with the breath,
Smiles, tears of all my life! and if God choose
I shall but love thee better after death."

"Ah, Ruth, it must be plain I love thee well. Must I my suit renew, or will you name the day?"

"What woman's heart could withstand such love as yours, or resist such pleading?" she replied. "If it please thee let our nuptial day be fixed for the seventh of next month. It will be on a Wednesday and in just three weeks' time, so if odd numbers bring good luck, you will surely be a 'lucky fellow.'"

"Lucky fellow! Of course I am, my darling Ruth. You have made me a very happy fellow already. I accept your promise, and here's the seal that binds the lovers' vow," said he, as he impressed a kiss on her lips.

And so they were married,—and the little church on the hill was never more gaily decorared for any occasion; and never was it filled by a more select gathering. Never did bride look half as beautiful in her lovely womanhood, or Herbert Bently feel so proud a man as they left the church that bright summer morn, man and wife.

The day was bright, and baskets of flowers, strewn in her pathway by the girls of her Sunday School class, dressed as a troupe of flower girls, seemed a happy omen of a bright and happy future; and the old slippers and handsful of rice that flew after the stately equipage of the Bently's, as it rolled away from the Bently mansion where the wedding breakfast was given; all seemed to say, "we wish you a long, and happy, and prosperous life."

And so it has proved. Herbert Bently is a leading merchant in the city where they dwell. Ruth is the best and happiest of wives, and the mother of three more beautiful children. But Rosebud comes in for more than a fair share of Mr. Bently's attention, so careful is he that there shall be no difference made, or anything occur to pain the heart of the woman he loves so well; and whose charms he seems to appreciate more and love more fondly and tenderly as the years roll by. And so the old gypsy woman's prophecy has been fulfilled. Dame fortune has smiled on Ruth Elliott, and she has lived to realize that

"Love is not a soulless clod;
For living it shall rise
Transfigured in the light of God
And giving glory to the skies.
'Tis that which makes this life so sweet
And renders Heaven's joy complete."

[THE END.]

Some Other Day.

Old Darkey (to gentleman)—Cud yo' help a poo' ole-culled gem'mem, sah? My gran' mother wuz nu'se to Chris'fer Klumbus, sah.

Gentleman—Christopher Columbus?

Old Darkey—Yes, sah. She cum over un de Mayflowah wif him when he fust discovered Amer'ca, 'deed she did.

Gentleman—Not to-day, uncle.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Mr. Dunham Ockerman has served Belleville as tax collector for twenty years.

It is proposed to establish a Dr. Jack Scholarship in the New Brunswick University.

William Moody, of Cumberland, N. S., 106 years of age, is just recovering from a serious attack of illness.

Cape Breton has a native 6 feet 9½ inches in height with his boots on, and Antigonish has a citizen 6 feet 4 inches in his socks.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society, of Ingersoll, are endeavoring to establish an eating house for the benefit of the poor of the town.

Allan Ballantyne, the boy who shot Mrs. Lawson, of Lake George, N. B., when firing at a dog, has been committed for trial for murder.

In consideration of an ample apology, Mr. Huge S. Cayley, of the North-West Council, has abandoned his libel suit against The Calgary Tribune.

Mayor Scott, of Galt, instead of following the usual practice of giving a supper to the members of the Council, donoted $50 to the poor of the town.

The by-law to grant a bonus of $10,000 to the proposed Lake Erie, Essex, and Detroit River Railway, has been carried in Kingsville by a vote of 125 to 3 or by 122 majority.

Two law students of London were committed for contempt by Mr. Justice Armour, at London, but after spending a few hours in gaol, they apologized and were released.

The Presbyterians of Greenway, in Huron County, have received permission from the Bishop of Huron to hold their Sabbath evening services in the English Church of that village.

Alexander Mitchell of Montreal, John Mather of Keewatin, and other capitalists, intend immediately building at Keewatin Falls a flour mill with a capacity of 1,000 barrels per day.

Mr. Michael Toohey, of East Oxford, has just died at the age of 109 years. He was born in Ireland, and previous to the battle of Waterloo was offered a bounty of $90 to enlist as a British soldier.

A young lady purchased a watch from a Paris jeweller not long ago, and next day brought it back to have it repaired. This she repeated several times, and finally proposed marriage to the jeweller, frightening the poor man so terribly that he took refuge in the garret until the aspirant for his hand had left the shop.

A young man named Peter Wyatt, of St. Thomas, has broken his right arm four times. The last occasion was a few days ago, when he was engaged in a friendly boxing match with gloves in the apartments of a companion. He aimed a blow at his opponent's head who ducked, and Wyatt's elbow struck the dodger's head, fracturing his arm.

Mr. T. White, of Dalton, was suffering with a sore throat, and was using as a remedy tablets of chlorate of potash, which he carried in a tin bow in his trouser's pocket. The other day this box exploded, scorching and blistering him badly, and playing havoc with his clothes. He has since changed both his medicine and his trousers.

Mr. John Drennan, of Seymour, is very ill from blood poisoning. He has been in a very feeble condition for four weeks past, and during that time he has tasted nothing but liquid food. His illness is the result of a frozen foot and exposure. Some of the flesh of the frozen foot will have to be removed.

A committee appointed at a public meeting at Vancouver, B. C., waited on a number of Chinamen who recently arrived from Victoria, and requested them to leave, which they did. Their return fare to Victoria was paid by subscriptions received from citizens. It is reported that instructions have been received to take proceedings against Mayor McLean, of Vancouver, and other citizens implicated in the expulsion.

For sometime past a well-known young lady of Belleville has been making active preparations for her marriage, which was to have been celebrated on a certain Wednesday. The trousseau had been prepared, the invitations issued, the cake delivered, and even the expected bridegroom had arrived on the scene. But at the last moment the young lady refused to go on with the ceremony. No reason has been asigned for her remarkable conduct, but it is whispered that a third person is responsible for her change of purpose.

Stipendiary Motton, of Halifax the other day sent to gaol for four months without the option of a fine five woman found in a house of ill-fame and intimated that the next time a house of bad repute was raided the male as well as the female inmates would be gaoled, and that the law would be impartially administered to male and female offenders alike. Hitherto outcast women in Halifax have escaped with a lenient fine, and this new departure by the stipendiary has created a great sensstion.

A Westville, N. S., correspondent, recounting the incidents of 1886, writes as follows:—"Early in the year we had a middle-aged lady elope with a young man; later on we had a septuagenarian bigamist—John Sparks—who now stands behind the bars at Halifax awaiting the decision of the powers that be. To close this line for 1886, there was united together last night a young bride of 16 years, to a groom of about 26. The bride is good looking, smart and intelligent. The groom is stone blind, with only one arm, and to the best of our knowledge has never seen nor will see his young bride."

Dr. Dufresne says that he has just received the clear title deed of the handsome residence erected by Hugh Sutherland on Armstrong's Point at a cost of $50,000. Two years ago it was offered at a tax sale. The doctor was the lucky one to secure the knockdown, it is rumored, at the amazingly low figure of $1,600 and the taxes, which were very small. The necessary limit of time after the tax sale (two years) has recently expired, and he therefore receives his clear deed. The house stands on about seven acres of land on one of the prettiest spots in Winnipeg. The doctor proposes to take up his residence there next spring. As Mr. Sutherland, however, claims to hold a tax receipt, and alleges that his property was illegally sold the claimant will probably not secure possession as easily as anticipated.

A correspondent in Summerside, P.E.I., writes:—An honest, but poor, couple living up west, were lately married. Provisions being rather short, the husband started with his axe for the woods to earn an honest penny. While chopping the axe glanced from a tree, going deep into his boot. Near y fainting he dropped his axe and started limping home. His wife, who was washing, beheld her husband with much difficulty dragging himself home. She at once ran to his assistance and got him into the house, when the large red mark in his boot proved too much for his nerves. His wife was obliged to get off his boot alone as best she could. Expecting to find a fearful wound, she was happily surprised to see that what both had imagined to be blood was only red flannel—which he had put on in lieu of socks, while his only pair were being washed and dried—protruding from his boot.

Work of Organized Charity for a Year.

The Charity Organization Society of New York City, has just made public its annual statement. It says that 1,153 street beggars have been dealt with in the past twelve moths, 716 of whom were able-bodied, and only 60 apparently needy and worthy, and 157 were not destitute and had means of self-support, while 504 were persistently dissolute. It divides its beggars into two distinct classes, those who beg for means in order to carry on their dissolute habits and those who make a business of begging because it pays better than honest work and whose success is a constant temptation to honest working people. As an illustration of the first class the following case is cited:

"John C——, fifty years of age, a blind and lame beggar, was arrested. He had a tin sign hung around his neck with the following: 'Blind and lame by an explosion! Charity is the noblest work of man. Our hope is in thee.' He was so drunk that he had to prop himself against an elevated railroad pillar, and had to be carried to the station house. On investigation it was found that he was a drunkard and a dissolute man lodging in James-st., with lewd women, and his only aim was to get money for self-indulgence."

As an illustration of the second class, it says, "A fine-looking man with a long white beard, who bore upon his breast a placard reading: "I am blind; I have a wife and five children," was arrested as a professional beggar and committed for six months to the workhouse. He is not totally blind. He can see with one eye to play cards every night in Baxter-st. He has a wife, who does not live with him, and *no children* to support, and he has a bank account of $1,000."

In conclusion the report states that from past experiences the society is convinced that there is no real need of justification for street begging, and to encourage it does more harm than good.

Rules For Winter.

There are a number of rules for winter going the rounds of the press, which, while very good in their way, will admit of some slight improvement. We will give a few for the benefit of those who have not sense enough to observe them without instruction:

Never lean the back upon anything that is cold. Do not select a chunk of ice or a snow drift to lean upon, and if your feet should suddenly slide from under you, thus bringing your back in contact with an icy sidwalk, get up immediately and hurry away, as you remaining in that position might occasion remarks.

Never begin a journey until the breakfast has been eaten. If you have no appetite you can always get some one to eat the breakfast for you.

Never take warm drinks and then immediately go out in the cold air. Sit around the stove and tell jokes for a while, or play a game of billiards. It will be more beneficial to the saloon keeper.

Never go to bed with cold feet. If your wife insists on having cold feet, sleep in another room, as to do otherwise would compel you to violate the first rule given above.

Never omit regular bathing. Every man should bathe at least once during the winter, and do it regularly.

Never speak much when hoarse, or the voice may be permaneutly lost. Observe this rule strictly yourself, but do not attempt to impose it upon your mother-in-law.

Never keep the back to the fire after it gets warm enough, because by continuing to do so you are liable to get burned.

When going from one atmosphere into a colder one, keep the mouth closed. If you contemplate a trip to the North Pole, do not mention it, or you may be considered a fit subject for a lunatic asylum.

Never stand still in very cold weather, or exposed to a cold wind, because—but any fool knows enough to observe this rule without telling him.

Why the Nightingale Sings.

The Westphalians have a curious explanatory myth regarding the nightingale. They imagine that the bird's song may be rendered in these syllables of human speech: Is tit, is tit, is tit, to wit, to wit—Trizy, Trizy. Trizy, to bucht, to bucht, to bucht. But the last syllables are the usual shepherd's cry to his dog when he wishes his sheep collected. Therefore Trizy must be the name of the dog to whom the cry to bucht is addressed. Therefore the nightingale must have been a shepherdess, whom a shepherd cursed because she always postponed the marriage she had promised. He uttered the wish that she might not sleep till the day of judgment. Nor does she, for may not her voice still be heard at night as she cries to bucht, to bucht, to bucht to her good dog Trizy? The same people give a strange explanation of the face of the shard, or flounder, which is all awry, with its eyes on one side of its face instead of being straight, like the eyes of most other fish. Originally its face was a straight and sensible fish face, but one day he insulted a passing herring and made a mocking face at it, for which, as a punishment, it was never able to draw its face back to its original position.

"Do you know, Featherwaite, Maud Smythe plays poker very well, indeed; says it is her favorite game." "Judging from her wealth of bustle, I should say her favorite game was backgammon."

"And did he say all that, Pat?" "Yis, yer riverence, all thim names he called me, an' sis I, 'I wouldn't demane meself to lose me temper wid such a low blaggard,' so I just knocked him over wid the sthick and cum away."

HOUSEHOLD.

Kitchen Reforms for This Year.

Some individual who has probably spent considerable time in the kitchen courting the hired girl, has noted the many leakages which cause the head of the family to growl. In making the slate of reform for the New Year, just glance over this little bill of particulars:

In cooking meats the water is thrown out without removing the grease, or the grease from the drippin-pan is thrown away.

Scraps of meat are thrown away.

Cold potatoes are left to sour and spoil.

Dried fruits are not looked after and become wormy.

Vinegar and sauce are left standing in tin.

Apples are left to decay for want of "sorting over."

The tea-cannister is left open.

Victuals are left exposed to be eaten by mice.

Bones of meat and the carcass of turkey are thrown away, when they could be used in making good soups.

Sugar, tea, coffee and rice are carelessly spilled in handling.

Soup is left to dissolve and waste in the water.

Dish-towls are used for dish-cloths.

Napkins are used for dish-towels.

Towels are used for holders.

Brooms and mops are not hung up.

More coal is burned than necessary by not arranging dampers when not using the fire.

Lights are left burning when not used.

Tin dishes are not properly cleansed and dried.

Good new brooms are used in scrubbing kitchen floors.

Silver spoons are used in scraping kettles.

Cream is left to mold and spoil.

Mustard is left to spoil in the cruse, etc.

Vinegar is left to stand until the vessel becomes corroded and spoiled.

Pickles become spoiled by the leaking out or evaporation of the vinegar.

Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding.

Hams become tainted or filled with vermin for want of care.

Cheese molds and is eaten by mice and vermin.

Tea and coffee pots are injured on the stove.

Woodenware is unscalded and left to warp and crack.

Care of Lamps.

The necessity for the proper care of lamps cannot be too strongly impressed on every one who has charge of a household, for illy trimmed, foul lamps not only cause serious discomfort and annoyance, but more or less aggravated disorder of the health of every one who breathes the air contaminated by them. Some hints as to their management will doubtless be welcome, especially at this time of the year, when so much comfort depends upon good illumination. The use of kerosene in one form or another is so universal, even in great cities, and its full brilliancy is so rarely attained, that any information leading to that end is of great value. No medium used for household lighting produces, under given conditions, so soft, so brilliant, and so steady a flame as the best qualities of kerosene. The given conditions are absolute cleanliness of the lamp, the wick, and the oil, also the chimney. To attain the first it will be necessary once a week or a fortnight at least to empty the lamp of its contents and wash it inside and out with hot soap and water and a little washing soda. When clean rinse again and again to remove all traces of soap, then invert the lamp and leave it to drain until perfectly dry. The burner, if new, may be kept nice and bright by occasional dipping in kerosene, which might be kept in a bowl for the purpose; after the dipping polish with a bit of fine woolen cloth. If the burner is badly blackened take a little fine ashes and an old tooth brush, moisten the ashes with ammonia water and scrub vigorously; then rinse, and polish with flannel. The next step will be to place a new wick in the burner; wicks are not costly; they should therefore, for purposes of proper burning and good illumination, be used only a week, and then removed, as during that time they have absorbed sufficient impurities from the oil to become charged with them to a degree interfering with the best powers of the oil for illumination. Indeed, the weekly renewal of wicks is a saving in the end, because clean wicks burn less oil than impure ones. Lamp wicks should be trimmed every day with great care; this cannot be done without a sharp scissors of suitable size. Many persons merely rub the top of the charred part of the wick to insure evenness of flame, instead of cutting it. This is not a good practice, as it causes the top of the wick to become clogged with impurity. Cut the wick square across the wick tube. If the top of the burner is immovable raise the wick above the cupola and trim it as evenly straight across as possible, and then cut off the extreme points or corners. This can all be easily done if you use a good sharp scissors of suitable size, but not otherwise. It is claimed by those who profess to know, that wicks made of felt are greatly superior to the ordinary cotton wicks, and doubtless this is the case, because the felt presents no network for entanglement with the small toothed wheel that elevates and lowers the wick. The lamp and wick having been treated, we must next consider the chimney, that brittle object which causes such annoyance by its tendency to breaking at most unexpected junctures. This brittleness results from insufficient, or rather imperfect annealing of the lamp glass in its manufacture, and may be in great measure remedied by the simple process of putting the chimneys into a kettle of cold water, and gradually heating them till the water boils, after which they must be allowed to cool very gradually. This might be repeated several times with good results, after which they must be polished with a soft, clean dry cloth. If soot collects in the chimney from any sudden turning the wick too high, or by exposure of the flame to draught, brush it out with one of the chimney brushes, which should constitute part of the lamp equipment in every well regulated kitchen, and then rub and polish with clean cloth on the end of a small mop of cotton wick. Another annoyance connected with kerosene lamps is their tendency to becoming greasy on the outside from the condensation of the vapor of the oil. This may be greatly obviated if not altogether prevented by taking a piece of felt cloth and cutting a hole in the middle of it so that it may fit closely about the socket into which the burner is screwed. The felt may be trimmed, after you find the right size, to form a ring about half an inch wide, which should be kept on the socket to prevent, as far as possible, the escape of the very volatile vapor of the kerosene.

All the routine connected with the care of lamps should be performed in the early morning hours, and at a regular time. This being observed it will only be necessary to give the lamp a slight dusting or rubbing with a cloth before lighting it and bringing it to the table or sitting room in the evening. Having observed carefully these directions, the housewife will be rewarded by the brilliant, steady soft glow of the lamps that cheer and light the evening hours. It remains only to advise that the housewife select good lamps when purchasing, and to use them only when the wick is turned up to its best capacity for illumination without smoke; in a word, never to allow a lamp to burn with its wick turned low, as the effects are most injurious to the atmosphere of a room, and consequently to its tenants, beside being most disagreeable.

Formidable Iron-Clads.

In addition to a formidable list of gunboats, unarmored cruisers, torpedo cruisers, and torpedo-boats the English admiralty has in hand two classes of iron-clads that may fairly rank as first-rate. The first of these —which might be called the "Admiral" class, each ship being named after some famous British admiral—consists of what are termed "barbette ships," from the fashion in which the guns are mounted. These are: The Anson, Benbow, Camperdown, Collingwood, Howe and Rodney. The Imgerieuse and Warspite are also ships of the same type, but somewhat smaller than the "Admiral" class, though in proportionate horse-power they are even more formidable. The six "Admiral" ships have a tonnage ranging from 9,150 in the Collingwood to 10,000 in the Anson, Benbow and Camperdown; and a horse-power ranging from 7,500 in the three last named vessels to 11,150 in the Rodney. Each of these ships will be mounted with either ten or twelve guns, and in every case at least two of these guns will be of the 110-ton pattern. The Benbow recently made her trial trip, and steamed 70 knots in four hours—an average of 17½ knots an hour, a speed exceeded by very few war ships afloat, even counting cruisers specially built for speed. And swift as the Benbow has shown herself to be, the Collingwood, Howe, Rodney, Warspite, and Imperieuse will be far swift.

The second class of first-rate iron-clads consists of turret-ships. Hitherto English turret-ships have been rather slow. The Inflexible can scarcely make fourteen knots an hour, and the Devastation is still slower. But by vastly increasing the proportion of horse-power as compared with tonnage the admiralty has got over this difficulty. While the Devastation, with a tonnage of 9,330, has only 6,650 horse-power, the Renown and Sans Pareil, now being constructed, have a horse-power of not less than 12,000, against a tonnage of 10,400. These two ships are to be mounted with fifteen guns each, these in the turrets being, of course, of the largest type. There is also another turret-ship, smaller than these, but surely a formidable vessel, the Edinburgh, 9,140 tons, 7,520 horse-power, nine guns.

Nothing is so noticeable in recent English war-ships as the great proportionate increase of horse-power to tonnage, showing the importance attached to speed. For the broadside ships Agincourt and Minotaur the proportion of horse-power of tonnage was as six to ten. But this increase of horse-power over tonnage is most conspicuous of all in the torpedo ram Polyphemus, which, with a tonnage of 2,640, has a horse-power of 5,520.

These, then, are what they call first-rate iron-clads in Europe. Ships like these cost immense sums of money; but there are not a few men in England who would gladly pay 5 shillings in the pound income tax if by so doing they could secure to their fleet unquestionable supremacy.

STATISTICS.

Russia produces two-thirds of the total flax-supply of Europe, or about 350,000 tons of stripped flax. Britain imported 1,186,827 cwt. of flax from Russia in 1885, at a cost of £2,083,579. The quality of the Russian flax is far inferior to that of the Irish commodity.

There are no fewer than 2,067 architects and 1,173 surveyors in London, while of builders there are 7,333. The total aggregate of all the various classes of trades who are engaged in the great constructional art is a little in excess of 125,000; if we take into account the entire kingdom, we reach an estimated total of 688,114.

In England and Wales at the last census there were, over twenty-five years of age, 569,864 more women than men. In the Colonies the state of things is reversed. In Canada there is, on the entire population of all ages, an excess of 53,000 males; in New South Wales, of more than 100,000; Victoria, 68,000; in South Australia, 25,000; in Tasmania, 8,000; and in all the others a proportionate outnumbering of the fair sex.

South Australia is the leading wheat exporter among the Australian colonies, though the quantity exported to England in recent years has fluctuated greatly. Of the 2,786,000 acres of land under cultivation nearly 2,000,000 are under wheat, the great cereal crop of the colony, for which much of the southern region is adapted, and for which patches are here and there found favourable in other districts. The value of the total export in 1884 was £2,491,000, and of this £861,250 worth went to England; in 1880 the amount was over £1,000,000 sterling.

A number of the men enrolled in the British Volunteer force are young in years and also in length of service. Of the 224,012 enrolled last year 90,863 were under 22 years of age. Between that and 30 there were last year 84,499 enrolled; between 30 and 35, 19,657; between 35 and 40, 12,739; between 40 and 45, 8,499; between 45 and 50, 5,282; and over 50, 2,471. There were 121,382 with less than three years' service, or 7,000 more than in the year before; of men with between three and four years' service the total was 21,586. Altogether there were last year in the force 26,587 who had served 10 years and upwards, as compared with 25,764 in 1884. The number of men who joined during the year was 50,828.

"GOOD-BYE!"

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

"Good-bye! good-bye!" what kindly words,
As they fall on the parting ear;
Like the singing of summer birds,
With their wonderful power to cheer:
Their meaning true—
"God-be-with-you!"
With kiss and sigh—
"Good-bye! good-bye!"

"Good-bye! good-bye!" means not "Farewell!"
But a wish for our Father's care;
How sweet when hearts their fullness tell
In the words of that loving prayer:
"Good-bye! good-bye!"
May God be nigh;
The meaning true—
"God-be-with-you!"

The words are sometimes idly said—
Like passing sunbeams on the wall—
And on the heart falls cold and dead,
'Tis then no fervent prayer at all
But plain—"good-bye!"—
A formal cry—
No kiss nor sigh—
Ah, friends—why? why?

Remember when we say—"Good-bye!"
Life is uncertain, short, and fleet;
Then, let the love-light in your eye
Show friendship's bond is strong and sweet!
Thus, hand-in-hand,
Friends understand
The meaning true—
"God-be-with-you!"

The Earth-Worm's Work.

It is only recently that science has come to understand fully the service which the earth-worm—the humble creature which some Canadian boys call the "angle-worm," and others the "mud-worm"—performs in the economy of the world.

It is now known that, burrowing steadily in the earth, he does valuable work for agriculture. The little holes which he makes let in the air and light to damp places, and conduct to the roots of the plants the leaf-mould and surface accumulations of all sorts which these plants need for their nourishment. But more than this, the worms bring to the surface the finely powdered earth which they consume in their burrowings, and scatter it over the soil.

Two earth-worms, put in a glass vase eighteen inches in diameter, filled with sand covered with dry leaves, managed first to sink the leaves entirely beneath the sand, and then to cover the sand with a thin coating of humus, or mould. All this was accomplished in six months.

One earth-worm will bring to the surface about seven grains avoirdupois of earth in a day. This is a very small quantity of earth, but if we multiply it by fifty-six thousand, the average number of worms to an acre, we have more than fifty pounds of earth raised every day.

From the 9th of October, 1870, to the 14th of October, 1871, the worms upon one field in England brought up eight tons of earth, and in another field sixteen tons. A field in Staffordshire is covered annually by the worms with a deposit of earth nearly a quarter of an inch in thickness.

By the slow toil of the earth-worms, rocks are buried in the ground and the surface of the earth is modified. It is chiefly their work which has buried the ruins of dead cities under the ground.

The Jingle of the Bells.

Ah! the fleecy flakes are falling
Through the frosty winter night,
And January winds are calling
Us to scenes of rare delight!
There are roguish eyes that glisten,
As the snow of pleasure tells;
And the rustic sweethearts listen
For the jingle of the bells—
For the jingle and the tingle
Of the merry winter bells.

In the Cupid-haunted valley,
'Twixt the old hills lying low,
Where the summer breezes daily,
Falls the lover-cherished snow.
Oh, the silence of to-morrow
Will be broken in the dells!
And the heart will gladness borrow
From the jingle of the bells—
From the tinkle, tinkle, tinkle
Of the never ceasing bells.

Jingle! jingle! In the starlight,
Tinkle! tinkle! in the dark,
Gliding swiftly toward the far light
In the window, but a spark!
There can be no joys completer
Than the ones the snow foretells:
Ah! my darling, what is sweeter
Than a kiss behind the bells—
As they jingle, jingle, jingle
O'er the snow, the sleighing bells!

Life is but a dream of pleasure
That returns with every snow,
Winter fills to-day the measure
Emptied often long ago.
'Neath the cutter's furry covers
Many a heart with rapture swells,
And the merry laugh of lovers
Greets the jingle of the bells—
Greets the laughter and the jingle
Of the ever-merry bells!

On the road and in the wildwood
Nature dons a robe of white,
And the happy laugh of childhood
Will be heard to-morrow night!
Everywhere the bells will jingle
'Neath the starry sentinels,
And the lassie's cheek will tingle
With the kiss the sound impels—
With a kiss that gently mingles
With the laughter of the bells!

Oh, the bells my heart remembers,
With their music soft and low!
Oh, the sleigh bells of the winters
Buried in the long ago!
I remember eyes that glistened
When the snow was in the dells;
I remember ears that listened
For the jingle of the bells—
For the jingle, jingle, jingle
Of the rich and jolly bells.

What is Needed

By every man and woman if they desire to secure comfort in this world is a corn sheller. Putnam's Corn Extractor shells corns in two or three days and without discomfort or pain. A hundred imitations prove the merit of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which is always sure, safe and painless. See signature of POLSON & Co. on each bottle. Sold by medicine dealers.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Chesterfield said, "No woman is homely when tastefully dressed."

At Queen Victoria's table there are three servants to every six guests.

A London lady, who recently died, left £100 to a poor clergyman and £10,000 to the dog's home.

St. Petersburg is in ecstacies over a female tenor, and yet almost any female can sing tenor; the trouble is to find a male who can.

The Queen-mother of Spain has made an agreement with her creditors, by which she keeps $200,000 of her revenue and they take the remaining $120,000. Her life is heavily insured.

We are now to hear of lectures by a royal personage. The Queen of Rumania, already a poet, has engaged to deliver a course of lectures on Modern Literature next year at the Bucharest High School.

The beautiful and costly state carriage built for the triumphal entry—which never took place—of the Comte de Chambord into Paris is now the state carriage of the Queen of Greece. She paid $5,000 for it, about half of what it cost.

In Bavaria it is not good form for a lady to shake hands with a gentleman until she is well acquainted with him, and no unmarried woman is allowed to speak on the street to any of her friends of the opposite sex, no matter how well she may know them.

It seems that Lieut. Greely believes in the theory that there is an open sea, some 1,500 miles in diameter, round about the Pole that never freezes, the conjecture being that the Pole itself is the centre of an ice-capped land, covered with ice from 1,000 to 4,000 feet thick.

"The Intransigeant" states that the famous treasure of Hue, captured by General de Courey in the Imperial Palace and sent to France, and which was supposed to be worth 15,000,000 francs, turns out to be on examination of no value at all. The supposed bars of silver are simply lead.

"William Black, the novelist, has obtained a verdict for £100 damages against *Bow Bells* for libelous assertions respecting his early life and parsimonious habits. The main injury was that it called him a "canny Scotsman" and accused him of marrying for financial advancement.

Mr. Gladstone was paid $1,250 for his article in the Nineteenth Century Review on Lord Tennyson's "Locksley Hall Sixty Years After," which is one of the largest, if not the largest, price ever paid in England for so short an essay. However, it was a lucky hit for the Review, as it had an enormous sale in consequence.

Queen Victoria is reported to be breaking very rapidly and to be conscious that she cannot live very many years longer. There is a general apprehension among the people of England that the Queen may not live till the year is completed. The appearance of old age is most clearly marked in her jubilee portrait, which has just been completed and placed in the gallery leading to her private apartments at Windsor.

The *Century Magazine* prints for the first time these words of Abraham Lincoln, given in an official reprimand to a young officer who had been court martialed for quarrelling: "The advice of a father to his son, 'Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but being in, bear it that the opposed may beware of thee!' is good, but not the best. Quarrel not at all. No man resolved to make the most of himself can spare time for personal contention. Still less can he afford to take all the consequences, including the vitiating of his temper and the loss of self-control. Yield larger things to which you can show no more than equal right, and yield lesser ones, though clearly your own. Better give your wrath to a dog than be bitten by him in contesting for the right. Even killing the dog would not cure the bite."

BREVITIES.

Babylon was captured by Cyrus the Great 538 B. C.

Paris was greatly shocked over the Colin Campbell scandal.

Prairie fires have devastated, 3,500,000 acres in Texas this year.

The street-cars in Pensacola, Fla., are run wholly by electricity.

During the year 800 duels were fought in France without bloodshed.

Juice of ripe tomatoes will remove fruit stains from cloth or the hands.

The churches of Cambridge, Mass., have done away with the hired pew.

Stains on wood can be removed with strong vinegar or salts of lemon.

Thomas Twelfthtree and Joseph Gotobed are neighbors in Rock Island County.

The parlor banjo all tied with bows and ribbons is the instrument never played upon.

Silver-handle canes die hard. The dudes hold the taste to be preferable to any other.

Prof. Tyndall says the sky is indebted for its blue color to the particles floating in the air.

As a general thing, the man who says smart things is of no earthly use for anything else.

Cigar cases made of pigskin bound in solid silver, with match-box inside, are among the novelties.

There are in the employ of the U. S. Government 550 Smiths, 360 Browns, 320 Johnsons and 270 Joneses.

Gold was discovered in California in the spring of 1848, about sixty miles above the present city of Sacramento.

Good thoughts are great travelers that have come all the way from heaven, bringing messages from God.—*Marvin.*

The man who saved Victoria's life in a runaway, when she was two years old, is still living, near London, at the age of eighty.

The Sultan of Turkey, like the Czar of Russia, is in constant dread of assassination. A plain Canadian's citizen's lot isn't such a bad one, after all.

Encouraging but Ambiguous.

Anxious Millionaire. "Then, sir, I have your consent to pay my addresses to your daughter. Ah, if I only thought I could win her affection!"

Eager Father. "Why not, my dear sir, why not? Plenty of others have succeeded."

IS WAR INEVITABLE?

A FOREIGN DIPLOMATIST'S OPINION.

In the course of conversation a foreign diplomatist, whom a long career in the various capitals of Europe has rendered especially well adapted to pronounce an opinion on the present political situation, made the following remarks:—

THE RUSSO-GERMAN TREATY.

I do not believe in the existence of the alleged treaty between Russia and Germany, which I consider to have originated in the imaginative mind of my good friend Mr. de Blowitz. Of course most of the persons holding any prominent official positions to whom you may apply for their views on the present situation will declare that everything points towards the maintenance of peace. There are but few holding responsible diplomatic positions who could afford to utter any contrary opinion for publication without exposing themselves to receiving a severe rap over the knuckles for their indiscretion. The real truth is that we all expect an early outbreak of war, which cannot be long delayed.

PREPARING FOR THE STRUGGLE.

Why, even here in England, we are informed that Lord Salisbury intends to divert public attention from the troubles at home by inaugurating a vigorous foreign policy abroad, and military preparations are the order of the day. You know that several battalions of the Guards have been instructed to hold themselves ready for foreign service, and are being submitted to a special medical examination,. Now, the Guards are rarely despatched abroad unless some extremely important campaign is in prospect. Who knows if the determination of Lord Salisbury to adopt a military foreign policy unsuited to Great Britain has not been one of the principal reasons of Lord Randolph Churchill's withdrawal from the Cabinet?

SIGNIFICANT INTELLIGENCE.

See the significant military intelligence that reaches us from Constantinople. Turkey is massing an enormous force in Macedonia. A fortnight ago there were over a hundred and twenty battalions of infantry and thirty-six batteries of artillery in the Macedonian provinces. This enormous concentration of troops in the present season and in the present state of Turkish finances could not have been intended for show purposes. The Turks must be looking forward to a war on the Macedonian frontier, and they are not quite certain whether it may not begin before the winter is over.

AN EARLY WAR INEVITABLE.

Moreover, the intense hostility which exists between the Russian and German populations renders an early war inevitable. Do you imagine that Prince Bismarck is fool enough to wait until the Czar has had time to arm his immense army with repeating rifles and has doubled the single line of railroad at present running along the western frontier of Russia? Not only the financial and economical condition of Russia, but also the intense and widespread discontent pervading all classes of the Czar's subjects renders it inevitable that Alexander III. will soon give way to the demands of the Pan-Slavists and seek to direct public attention from internal difficulties by a popular war with Germany.

GIRDING FOR THE FIGHT.

Concerning France, it is needless to talk. Not a day passes but that the newspapers contain accounts of the preparations which Gen. Boulanger is making for the coming struggle. As to Austria and Italy, notwithstanding their immense financial difficulties, they are running the risk almost of national bankruptcy in their efforts to prepare for the struggle which may now break out at any moment, but the commencement of which will hardly be delayed beyond next April. See also Prince Bismarck's anxiety to get the bill for the increase of the German army by 10 per cent. passed through the Reichstag. No, no; I do not believe in the maintenance of peace. Preparations would not have been made on such a scale and at such immense sacrifice were not the struggle more imminent than is generally supposed.

"Does it Pay to Be a Woman?"

The above question is being agitated in many of our exchanges, and many of the views respecting it are very amusing. One writer, evidently a woman whose path in life has been a thorny one, complains bitterly that it does not pay to be a woman and receive three hundred dollars a year for the same work that a man would be paid six or eight hundred for doing. At the same time she calls attention to the fact that when a man usurps a woman's province, he still receives double pay, as in the case of cooks and laundrymen.

Another "woman" finds it an easy matter to

"Sit on a cushion and sew up a seam,
And live upon strawberries, sugar and cream."

She does not appear to reflect, that to many of us the seam is an endless one, that all cushions are not of damask and down, that much of the "cream" of life is only skim milk, and that it is given to only a few of us to have our strawberries served upon Sevres.

Since, however, the matter is one beyond our control, and having begun life as women we cannot well change our role, it seems to me that the more pertinent question is, "What manner of women shall we be?"

Surely a woman pays her sex a poor compliment in ceaselessly lamenting that heaven has not made her "such" a man. In the present enlightened age, we women have really very little cause for complaint; nearly every business and all professions are open to us.

Some years ago, a lady moving in the most refined circles of New York, with an elegant home and every enjoyment in life that money could buy, by a sudden reverse of fortune that often comes to the very wealthy, lost every dollar of her money. I next saw her in the log cabin of a California settlement, doing for her family the duties of nurse, cook and seamstress. In the one room that did duty for parlor, nursery and bedroom, with the aid of the tin wash basin that took the place of her luxurious bath-room and toilet equipments, she cheerfully washed the hands and faces and smoothed the curls of her little ones, with a smile and cheerful word for all. It "pays" to be such a woman. "Her children shall rise up and call her blessed, her husband, he praiseth her."

Carpets may be brightened by dusting with a damp flannel mop.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, JAN. 27, 1887.

Editorial Notes.

—The European war cloud is perceptibly darker and heavier now than it appeared to be a week ago. And the main cause for anxiety is the irregressible conflict between France and Germany, which it appears must be fought over again, and that ere long.

—The Canadians of the United States talk of making grand parades in the great American cities on the occasion of the Queen's Jubilee. If this is carried out it will amount to a demonstration of the strength of Canada in the United States, which should and will cause United States executives some thought. In Boston and New York they number scores of thousands while in Chicago and North-Western cities they form a large proportion of the whole population. Canadians in exile do not lose their love for Canada; they remain loyal at heart to their country.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Again it falls our painful duty to notice the somewhat sudden death of another of our respected citizens Mr. James Hopps, who a few days ago was in his usual health when seized by inflammation of the lungs and after a brief illness breathed his last; deceased leaves a young widow and several small children to mourn the loss of a husband and father. He being a member of the Orange Society his remains was taken charge of by them and on Sabbath afternoon last was laid in the grave with Orange honors. The cortege was large, led by the Flesherton Brass Band playing appropriate music. In the evening the Rev. Mr. Ayers preached a funeaal sermon in the Methodist Church selecting for his text. "Prepare to meet thy God" from which he delivered an impressive discourse.

Dr. Jamieson of Durham the Nominee of the Conservative party for South Grey, in the Commons, is this week in Fleshert on arranging for a thorough canvas in this Township for the approaching elections.

Professor Morgan (who is blind) and his little daughter Fairy, are in our town at present and purpose giving a concert in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening, after which the Prof. intends forming classes for "Cantata" "Little Red Riding Hood" for children and "Lost and Saved" for adults.

An evening of enjoyment was fully realized by about ninety persons assembeled in the "Odd Fellows" Hall here on Monday evening last, being the annual reunion and an Oyster Supper given by the members of that order here. Various table and parlor games were provided for the amusement of all while the string band inspired all by the sweet strains of sweet music. The Oyster department was not one whit behind, the tables were laden with good things as it approached the small hour of morning the company dispersed apparently well pleased with the evenings entertainment.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

The holiday season has once more come and gone and 1886 with all its tender associations joyous incidents and sad events have faded into the past.

The excitement of the Ontario and Municipal elections has abated, and now that the date of the Dominion elections is fixed we may expect that to be the most exciting event for some time to come.

At the annual school meeting here M. D. Thompson was elected trustee, and at the same meeting a resolution was passed instructing the trustees to discontinue the use of the scripture selections, or so called "Ross Bible" authorized by the Minister of Education and use in the place the old "St James" Bible.

The Xmas tree of the Wesley Sabbath School was held on Tuesday evening the 18th and considering the extreme cold weather and bad roads was fairly attended. The proceeds amounted to $15, the gifts were very handsome and were heartily appreciated by the recipients. Those who had the choosing of them evidently understood their business and the art of pleasing.

We regret to learn the sudden demise of Mr James Hops who died at his father-in-law's residence last week.—"In the midst of life we are in death."

Maxwell.

Stormy weather.

Great drifts.

No mail for several days.

Sudden change, every appearance of a thaw, bare ground to be seen already.

We regret to record the death of our esteemed friend Mr. Duncan Heron, who died last Monday night 17th inst., the funeral took place on Wednesday, and notwithstanding the severity of the weather, a large number of relatives and friends were present to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. Much sympathy is felt for the family in their bereavement.

Willie, son of Mr Robt. Gordon had his hand severely frost bitten, when on on his way to school last Monday morning.

On the 19th inst., Rev. Mr. Ferrier was visited by a wedding party from Feversham. The party, when returning from the parsonage. were greeted with hearty cheers. We wish them a long and happy life.

Hurrah for the girls of our village! they are not afraid of a snowball. Two of our girls undertook to snowball a married man of our village, but sad to say, the girls were badly defeated. We sympathize with them.

WHIZ.

Blantyre.

It is our sad duty to record the death of Mrs. Alexander T. McCutcheon, daughter of Angus Mcinnis of this place, which took place on Monday the 13th inst., at Mono Centre. Deceased was married about three years ago and resided with her husband a short time in Rocklyn, from thence they moved to Mono Centre. Deceased was a very highly respected young woman and leaves one child about 15 months old. Previous to her death she requested to be buried in Temple Hill cemetery, Euphrasia by the Odd Fellows of Loyal Lansdowne Lodge, C. O. O. F. Blantyre, (of which Lodge her husband is a member and was the first N. G. of the Lodge) but on account of the great storm few were in attendance. The Lodge met on Wednesday evening after the burial and granted the funeral Donation to Bro. iMcCutcheon and tendered to him the following resolution of condolance :—

Loyal Lansdowne Lodge, No. 91, C. O. O. F. Moved by Joseph W. Patton, seconded by Albert C. Paterson, whereas Almighty God in his mysterious providence has saw fit to afflict our highly esteemed brother Alexander McCutcheon by terminating the existence on earth of his beloved wife and partner in life, and whereas the high esteem in which she was held by the members of our Lodge severally and collectively and her conduct while amongst us being very worthy of mention, be it resolved by Lansdowne Lodge No. 91, Blantyre, that it causes us great pain and grief to record the death of one whose short intercourse amoungst us was so exceedingly pleasant, yet we painfully realize the loss which our dear brother has sustained and deeply sympathize with him, also relatives and friends of the diseased in their sad bereavement, and we trust when our dear brother is called away from our earthly Lodge that he may have the pleasure of meeting the loved one in the Grand Lodge above around the Great White Throne, and may he rest on the happy assurance given that "when this earthly house of her tabernacle was dissolved she had a building of God an house not made with hands Eternal in the Heavens to be forever with the Lord."

An aged father mourns the loss,
Likewise two sisters dear.
Three dearest brothers lonely left,
Laments and drops a tear.

HUGH M. PATTON, Secretary.

Found! that West's Cough Syrup is the best for cough colds and all throat and lung isdeases. All druggists.

Priceville Roller Mill.

THE NEW MILL IS NOW COMpleted and in full working order. The Roller process is thorough in every respect and a full line of rolls.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE will be paid for any quantity of Wheat.

Positively no credit will be given in the Mill.

The Saw Mill is doing splendid work. Bring in your logs and you can get the lumber home with you.

First-Class Planer and Matcher.

Mr. John McLeod manages the Saw Mill which I hope is a sufficient guarantee for good work.

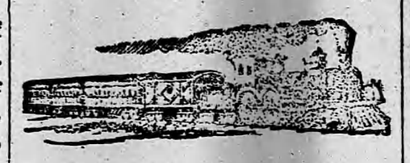
ROBERT McGOWAN.

Jan. 24th 1887.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 18 con. 14 Artemesia, 4 miles from Markdale, 100 acres 84 cleared, balance fine hardwood. 65 acres have been cut with reaper and mower, 55 acres under grass. 20 acres fall plowed, no wild oats, or rock, no swamp, soil rich loam. Frame barn 40x60, basement stables and root house, and stone cistern never failing well. Good bearing orchard, Log house. Will be sold reasonable and on liberal terms as the proprietor is giving up farming

JAMES HANSON,
383-4 Vandeleur P. O



GREAT

SALE

NOW GOING ON AT

McFarland's,

25,000 dollars worth of goods to be cleared OFF.

NOTE the PRICES:

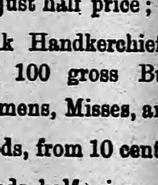
—Men's $9.00 Over Coats for $6.00 Boy's $6.50 Over Coats for $3.75; Men's $6.00 Genuine Persian Lamb Caps for $3.75; Men's $10 Genuine South Sea Seal Caps for $6.00; 25 good Robes only $3.75; 600 yds. 25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents; 7 dozen Pairs Men's Fur Top Gloves $1.00 regular price $1.50; 60 Childs; and Misses Wool Padds 50 & 75 cents half price; 200 Childrens Wool Squares 12½ cents; 75 Ladies' Wool Sqares 50 cents, sold everywhere for $1.00; 12 dozen Womens Wool Vests, a great Bargain for 50 cents each; Ladies Linen Collors Handsomly Embroidered 2 for 12½ cents, See them. 50 cent Black Velveteen 30 cents; 75 yards Fancy Ulstering $1.25, goods for 75 cents; One Case Old Ladies' Lined Sewed Buff Boots 90 cents, just half price; 200 Gent's lovely Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents up; 100 gross Buttons, half price; Womens, Misses, and Childrens Wool Hoods, from 10 cents up; Millinery Goods, half price.

PLUSHES,
SILKS,
VELVETS,
GLOVES,
TIES,
RIBBONS, all reduced.

Come Early Before THE CHOICE LOTS ARE —SOLD—

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer.



MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY,

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out:

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON

GROCERY, POVISION —AND— LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

Japan Tea worth 45 cents selling for 35 cents. Japan Tea worth 55 cents for 45. Gunpowder Tea worth 55 cents for 45. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!

Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

A. Call Respectfully Solicited,

W. L. Davis,
MARKDALE.

SUFFOCK BOAR.

A thoroughbred suffock Boar for service this season on lot 1 con. 11 Euphrasia terms seventy-five cents.

JAMES ELLIOTT,
329-8 Euphrasia.

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE-:-RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,
A RELIABLE JEWELLER,
MARKDALR.

Partnership Notice.

Da's SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession, Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-46



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 14 con. 12 Glenelg 100 acres, 20 cleared, with comfortable frame house and young orchard, balance well wooded, five miles from Markdale; Will be sold on reasonable terms or exchanged for village property in Markdale. Apply on the premises to.

MRS. DUNCAN,
380-82 Markdale P. O.

GREAT CLEARING SALE.

IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR AN IMMENSE SPRING STOCK,

J. G. Anderson has decided to offer at SLAUGHTERED PRICES his entire stock, which is large and well assorted. Note a few of the sale prices: Mens Tweed Suits worth $8 to $12; selling now at $4.75 to $6.75. Overcoats, original price $6.50 to $8.50; now $4 to $5.

One case Ladies' Button Boots worth $1.50 for $1. One case Ladies' Buttoned and Lace Boots worth $2.50 for $1.50. One case Mens fine buff worth $2.25 to $3; now $1.50 to $2. Three cases Mens long Boots worth from $2.25 to $4; now selling from $1.50 to $2.50.

Furs, prices no object. Don't fail to come early and secure your choice of a large stock at half price.

MAMMOTH HOUSE, MARKDALE,

J. G. ANDERSON.

Holland Council.

Council met at Holland Centre on the 17th inst, for the transaction of business.

The Declaration of qualification was taken by the following—Dr. Oldham, reeve; Anthony Shute, deputy-reeve; James Galbraith, Michael Howey and John Murray Councillors,

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The reeve appointed Robert Aveson and the council John Sutherland as Auditors.

Shute—Howey—That the remuneration for the Auditors be $8 each.

Galbraith—Murray—That the account of G. J. Blyth be paid.

Howey—Shute—That applications for Assessor be received at next meeting.

Shute—Howey—That James Galbraith be refunded 80 cents.

Shute—Howey—That the council do not entertain the application of Marshall Ward re Crofford case as we have paid all the costs ordered by the Magistrates.

Galbraith—Murray—That the offer of George Ireton for draining 80 sink hole be not now entertained.

Murray—Howey—That James Adams, John Gillespie and J. W. Eagle be appointed as members of the Board of Health for the year 1887.

Galbraith—Murray—That we comply with request of the township for the sum of one dollar, and we ask them for $15, remuneration for job done on Kerry Hill, town line, half of the amount of said job, and the Clerk be instructed to notify them to that effect.

Galbraith—Murray—That we ask for applications for printing up to next meeting of council.

Galbraith—Murray—That the Election expences be paid,

Galbraith—Howey—That the Clerk notify the County Treasurer to erase the taxes against lot 80, con. 1 E. T. & S. Rd. in the township of Holland for the years 82-83-84 and 85.

Galbraith—Howey—That the deputy returning officers orders for polling booths for the parlimentary Elections amounted to $20 be paid,

Galbraith—Murray—That we pay the deputy returning officers for township elections same as last year.

Shute—Murray—That the sum of $10 be sent to the trustees of S. S, No. 7 as they are short of funds. the same to be deducted out of their estimates next fall.

Galbraith—Murray—That Martin McLean be refunded $1 being taxes overpaid.

Shute—Howey—That the election expences be paid.

Shute—Howey—That Rich. Waters be refunded $3.60 being overpaid taxes.

Shute—Howey—That By-law No. 1 be read 1st 2nd and 3rd times and engrossed on the minutes.

Galbraith—Murray—That the reeve and deputy-reeve be a committee to investigate the Treasurers securities.

Shute—Murray—That Mr. Armstrong get order for $4.20 being an overcharge,

Shute—Howey—That we adjourn to meet the 17 Feb.

CARSON PEECH
Clerk

Worth its weight in gold. West's World's wonder, the cheapest and best liniment in the world; cures more cases and goes further than any other medicine. Rheumatics, try 25 and 50c. All druggists.

"HURRAH"

FOR THE NEW YEAR

AND

Good Bye to the Old One.

'HURRAH'

FOR

The New Drug Store,

which is still in Markdale, and the place to get cured of your many ills, in the shape of a little Soothing Syrup, Paregoric, Teething Powders or a Rubber Ring; Should they fail, then resort to a box of

STEPHEN'S

PARNELL DUBLIN DOGERS.

SHOULDER BRACES!
SHOULDER BRACES!
Ladies and Gents,
SHOULDER BRACES!

Pure Cream of Tartar, Fine Baking Soda, Mustard, Ginger, Pepper, Cloves, Allspices, ground and unground of the finest grades.

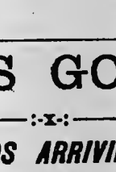
School Books! School Books! and Stationary at

STEPHEN'S Drug Store.

$1.000 FORFEIT

Having the utmost confidence in its superiority over all others, and after thousands of tests of the most complicated and severest cases we could find, we feel justified in offering to forfeit $1,000 for any case of cough, cold, sore throat, influenza, hoarseness, bronchitis, consumption in its early stages, whooping-cough, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, except asthma, for which we only claim relief, that we can't cure with West's Cough Syrup, when taken according to directions. Sample bottles 25c. and 50c. Large bottles $1. Genuine wrapped only in blue. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price. JOHN C. WEST & CO, Toronto Ont.

West's Cough Syrup instantly relieves and speedily cures bronchitis, sore throat, and all throat diseases. Try it and be convinced. All druggists.

R. S. Rae,  Tailor.

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY —WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low. If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WHERE

ARE -:- YOU -:- GOING -:- TO -:- PURCHASE

—YOUR—

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

WHY WHERE EVERYBODY OF COMMON sense goes.

Where you can obtain the newest, cheapest, and best selection of goods in the county, at the Head Quarters in Markdale for BOOKS, STATIONERY TOYS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

REYNOLDS BLOCK NEXT DOOR TO MANSION —HOUSE.—

When you want WALL PAPER go where you can get an assortment to choose from, and at lowest prices, now in stock over three thousand pieces from 5c. to 75 cents per Roll. Also a choice selection of Borders.

In TOYS you will find the best assortment ever shown in Markdale. Dolls all sizes from 5c. to $1.50, childrens Toy Books from 5c. to $1.25, Purses from 5c. to 75 cents, Moustache and Tea Cups from 20 cents up, Mugs for presents in great variety; and Christmas Cards, at prices that will astonish you from 2c. up.

Special to School Trustees, Sabbath School Superintendents, and Teachers, no necessity going a days journey or sending to Toronto or elsewhere for your prizes or Librarys, you will find my stock large varied and in every way suited to your requirements, and prices satisfactory. Special discount allowed on all school orders.

Full supply of School Books, Note Paper, &c., &c., at prices to suit hard times. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. DINSMORE.

☞ **NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE** ☜

Agent for Domestic Paper Fashion Co. New York, a stock of patterns constantly on hand.

SEARCH OUT

MRS. CLEMENT'S?

IF YOU WANT FANCY GOODS, TOYS OR STATIONARY, GO TO THE CHEAPEST AND BEST HOUSE IN TOWN

Where you will find everything suitable for Xmas & New Year presents, such as:—Dolls, Boys Tools, Violins, Snowshoes, Guns, Toy Banks, & Young Colts on Wheels, we can safely say, we have the finest assortment of Toys atainable.

Ladies who require Hand Satchels, Work Boxes, Whisks, Fancy Shelled Boxes, Vases, Toilet Sets, Fancy China-ware, Fruit Baskets, Autograph or Photo Albums, should call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CHRISTMAS CARDS! - - - CHRISTMAS CARDS

The best assorted, and cheapest lot north of Toronto. ☞ Special reduction made to S. S. & day School Superintendents, teachers or all who desire to purchase Xmas tree lots.

HEALTH.

How "This Climate Don't Agree With My Constitution."

BY W. A. BLAKELY.

"I came out here for my health, and I have lived here three years now, and am no better than when I came. This climate don't agree with my constitution." As I heard a neighbor make this remark, I said to myself: I should not think it would; nor any other climate either. The man was well built, and had a well formed brain; but neither his body nor his brain was doing him very good service. He was broken down in health, and his head troubled him considerably.

It was readily apparent to the close observer why one of the most healthful climates, a genial sun, and an invigorating atmosphere, did not have a beneficial effect upon the "patient." On visiting the place, one saw a house of pleasant appearance, a large frame barn, an easy carriage, and general conveniences for comfort.

But on entering the house, I found that he did not live in "this climate" at all, but that he had an "artificial climate" peculiar to the Mr. Johnston's place. The air was warm and close; every window was closed for fear that the health of the family, which, of course, was in a very bad condition, might suffer if a particle of outside air should enter! In fact, the room really smelled bad for want of proper ventilation. I bore it patiently (apparently), not having a "sextant" to whom I could "appeal" to open the "winders" and let in some "are." Then after learning what constituted his usual bill of fare, I could plainly see that I had been right in thinking that neither this nor any other climate would "agree with his constitution." In fact, his surroundings and dietry were enough to ruin any constitution, however strong it might be naturally. Flesh-meats, including pork, were largely eaten. The food was taken into the stomach rapidly, in an insufficiently masticated state, being washed down by hot drinks,—he invariably having tea, coffee, or chocolate for breakfast, coffee for dinner, and tea for supper. Pickles and the usual list of highly seasoned, unhealthful, and indigestible, so-called foods, were in abundance. "Variety was the spice of death" on that table. Insufficient exercise, foul air, and a stomach oqerloaded with an excess of innutritious food, is pretty sure to make any climate affect an invalid in the same way as our neighbor was affected.

But we find such people everywhere. The medical business in this country is simply enormous. Invalids are almost innumerable. Yet all of these things are laid to "climate," "misfortune," "too much business," "overwork," etc.

It is truly a "misfortune" for any one to be sick. But generally it is the individual himself who is to blame. If the proper attention be paid to the laws of health, a person can, as a rule, do almost any kind of work or live in almost any climate. But doctors may warn the people, our health journals bring it repeatedly before their minds, and our public men lecture on the subject over and over again, and still these people live on as before; apparently, they love to have it so.

Another common complaint is "too much business." A man gets up in the morning, eats his breakfast—perhaps his food may be of a wholesome character,—and he then goes to work. In a short time, somebody calls and offers him some fruit, which, of course, he takes; he also has a few crackers with some fruit, for a lunch whenever he gets hungry. After eating an apple or two, or an orange, this suffices him until dinner time. This is repeated in the afternoon. Then, as he has work to do in the evening, he takes some supper. From two to five hours are spent in work, and then he retires.

The next morning he wakes up with a headache. He has no appetite for his breakfast. "I worked entirely too hard yesterday," he says, (well, he probably did with his digestive organs). His stomach cannot work properly, and after continuing some time in such a course, he is prostrated, and has our "heart-felt sympathies" because he has been "over-worked." He never seems to understand why his digestive organs do not work well, as he is "always careful to have only good, healthful food on his table; and fruit is among the very best of foods," he says in regard to that which he had eaten between meals. But it was not what he had eaten in his case; it was *when* and *how*.

It is a well known truth that the violation of Nature's laws will bring Nature's penalties. The stomach must have rest; if it is not given by the person voluntarily, it will be taken at his expense. When a person is constantly violating the most important principles of health, we certainly cannot be surprised to hear persons say, "This climate don't agree with my constitution"; and to find that "overwork" breaks down so many of our professional men.

Health Notes.

Keep your sleeping rooms well aired even in this cold weather. Many a headache and unpleasant taste in the mouth is caused by sleeping in impure atmosphere.

Men in business have a very bad habit of keeping their hats on in doers. To this cause may be ascribed the distinguishing mark of the middle aged Canadian—baldness.

None of the minor "ills" is more troublesome than an ingrowing nail. By pouring hot tallow over the nail, the hardened flesh about it is shrunken and relief is immediate.

When any part of the skin has been frozen, apply ice, snow or cold water. The vicinity of a fire and warm room should be avoided. If the part blisters treat it as you would a burn.

A drop of cold water, placed in the lobe of the ear, will put a stop to hiccough, or if this does not produce the desired effect, press firmly on the arteries of the wrist, where the pulse is felt.

No person should bathe when the body is fatigued by either mental or physical labor, or immediately after a meal. For bathing purposes, in summer, the water should be about 70°, in winter, 80°.

In case of being bitten by a snake or dog, suck the wound (spitting it out) bathe it with warm water to make it bleed freely. Tie a handkerchief around the limb above the wound. Give spirits and water to drink.

A good liniment to remove pain and swelling, from any part of the human body, is made by rubbing up one ounce of camphor in four ounces of olive oil. Rub briskly on the aching part and relief will soon be manifest.

An emetic that often proves valuable in threatened cases of croup, is composed as follows: Powder of Ipecacuanha and powdered alum, each one half teaspoonful. Mix with water, and repeat dose if it does not act in ten minutes.

Sore throat also is common at this time. An excellent gargle can be easily made by dissolving one teaspoonful of chlorate of potash and two teaspoonfuls of glycerine in a tumbler of water. As a gargle this is very soothing to the throat.

A sick-room should not be used as a parlor to receive company in. Be it child or adult, the excitement of meeting friends is always followed by great depression; the more severe the illness, the greater and more dangerous the depression.

Insomnia can be avoided by taking a short walk immediately before retiring. A good and harmless sleeping mixture, in extreme cases, is fifteen grains of chloral of hydrate mixed with half an ounce of orange-peel syrup, taken at bedtime.

Horse-back riding combines more qualities of healthful exercise than almost any other. It secures air, light, exercise, and pleasure. A ride—one ride a day—taken regularly, is both a preventive and a cure for nearly all human maladies. To some, advice must be given to ride slowly; but to others, we may say in the language of the old polypharmacentists: "When taken, to be well shaken."

There is no better medicine, no greater purifier, no better friend to good health, cleanliness, and long life and sunshine. There is an old proverb which says: "Where the sun does not enter, the doctor must." And the truth condensed in that statement is a whole lecture on the health of the home, Sunshine costs nothing, is refreshing, invigorating, life-giving to both sick and well. Peoyle have somehow gotten the idea that nothing is valuable which does not cost something, and are too likely to value all blessings by the money value they represent.

FARM.

Pure Air a Necessity.

The atmosphere is a most important factor in disease. It is always contaminated with dust containing minute particles which cause putrefaction and fermentation. It is now asserted that these cause all malarial and contagious diseases. Stagnation in the atmosphere acts as stagnation in water, which every one knows is unwholesome. The body requires a vast amount of air, and the poisons cast off by the human system are deadly. If breathed over and over again they are deleterious to the strongest constitution. Defective sewer pipes are perhaps the most serious cause of fevers. These should receive immediate attention as soon as bad odors are detected. Especially, let the house be well and frequently aired and its impurities swept away, as the tide draws off the drainage of a city and carries it out to the ocean

Facts Farmers Ought to Know.

Parsnips may be left in the ground through the winter.

Ground bone and kainit with some muriate of potash makes a good plant food for the peach orchard.

In purchasing hens select carefully from well known yards, to avoid the introduction of diseases and lice into flocks.

The production of oleomargarine for domestic consumption is officially estimated at the rate of one million pounds per year.

Progressive cultivators in the north-western States succeed in growing fair crops of peaches every year by giving winter protection.

Experiments made at the Michigan Agricultural college make it appear that the ashes of corn cobs have a value as manure of $2.50 per 100 pounds, which is more than twice that of hard wood or of wood ashes.

A common hoe, straightened out by a blacksmith, makes a cheap and excellent implement for chopping roots for stock.

Whether prices be up or down, prime mutton sheep are always salable, and at good prices. The markets are never supplied with choice mutton.

There is nothing better for the manure heap than soapsuds. It prevents fire-fanging, arrests the escape of volatile matter and hastens chemical changes and decomposition.

Farm profits vested in permanent improvements return larger dividends than when deposited in banks or invested in other directions. A farm cannot be to highly improved.

Mr. W. R. Halstead tried planting wheat in drills and cultivating it like corn. The production was doubled. He recommends planting the rows sixteen inches apart and cultivating with the bull-tongue plow. But it would be a lot of trouble.

The consumption of food by dairy stock is paid back in a three-fold way—milk, growth of stock, and the value of the manure, which last often balances the first cost of the food. It is in that respect that stock-raising is superior to exclusive grain growing.

Gilt-edged butter cannot be procured unless the udder and teats of the cow and the hands of the milker are washed before milking the cow. The milk must than be removed from the stable as quickly as possible, as it will absorb odors as soon as it becomes cool.

It would not be out of place if farmers would put their names over their gates, in order to assist those seeking particular residences. The plan is as applicable in the country as in the city. Even the farms along a road could be numbered from one town to another.

At this season, when the corn is being fed to the hogs, it should be remembered that the warmer and more comfortable the hogs are kept the less corn required. Before hogs can fatten the bodies must be supplied with sufficient heat to protect against cold, and the greater the amount of heat saved the larger the gain in fat.

A perfect strainer is made of three thicknesses of fine bolting-cloth in a tin frame, like the hoops of a hair-seive. It should be so constructed that the three cloths can be taken off and cleaned separately. Fine dust that will pass through one thickness of cloth or wire gauge will be arrested when two or three are held together, and but little will go through.

Though long custom has given the preference to large hogs, yet the small carcases sell better than the heavier when sent to market. Experience has taught many farmers that it is cheaper to make pork quickly than to keep pigs over winter in order to allow them fifteen months' growth instead of ten, as a good spring pig will be ready by Christmas.

If there be any materials that are unfit for use on the farm, such as tainted hay, leaves, or dried weeds, consign them to the flames, as it is much better to do so than to have them in the way. Fire will do more to destroy weed seeds and save labor during the growing season than any other agent. At this season get ready for the next by reducing the number of articles.

Do not store your root crops in mounds if it can be avoided, as it is difficult to get at them for use when the ground is frozen. Make bins in the barn, and pack them in dry earth or sand. Endeavor to avoid all the moisture possible. In this manner they will not only be protected from frost but will be within easy access and in any quantity desired during the coldest days of winter.

The following is the method of curing hams that received the prize at a New England fair: To every 100 pounds of meat take 8 pounds of salt, 2 ounces saltpetre, 2 pounds brown sugar, 1¼ ounces potash and 4 gallons water. Mix them and pour the liquid over the hams after they have been in the tub two days, they having been rubbed with fine salt when put in the tub. They should remain in this pickle six weeks, then taken out, hung up three days to dry and smoked.

Notoriety.

Public sentiment despises the desire for notoriety, and holds that man who is possessed by it to be not only a weak man, but, in a sense, a bad one. The popular explanation of the difference between the pursuit of fame and that of notoriety is that the man who loves fame seek it through lofty means, and the man who desires notoriety is regard less of means. People believe that the man is either false or willing to be false; that he will simulate or dissimulate qualities rather than give up his object, and does not seek it so much as he is possessed by it, till the sense of right and wrong, the becoming and the unbecoming, disappears from his mind. Right and wrong have become alike to him an overmastering desire for personal display which is not vanity, but a separate and lower passion. He craves to be noticed, instead of craving to be noticed with reverence or regard, and will knowingly lower himself rather than remain invisible in the crowd.

The Father's Hands Full.

Pa. "Johnny, what made you jump up in church to-day?"

Johnny. "Jimmy stuck a pin into me."

Pa. "Jimmy, don't you know that is no place to stick a pin in Johnny?"

Jimmy. "Father, if you will designate the exact part of brother John's body into which I can insert the pin in the future, I will promise you you will not have occasion to rep.ove brother John for acting so in church."

It Had Come at Last.

Employer—James, here is a letter for you, from the dead letter office.

James, in agony—Then it's from my son. He's bin sick for weeks, and I've bin expectin' this every day.

It is estimated that the workable seams of coal in Natal extend over an area of 1,400 square miles, and that the contents of this area amount to over 2,000,000,000 tons.

Each man has but a limited right to the good things of this world; and the natural allowed way by which he is to compass the possession of these things is by his own industrious acquisition of them.

Old and mutilated bank notes when returned to the United States Treasury are chopped up and made into a pulp, which is moulded into various shapes and forms. The latest design is a miniature bust of Mrs. Cleveland, which has a ready sale. It takes $10,000 worth of old bank notes to make one of these designs.

No teacher who does not try it can know how easy it is for children to use words they do not understand. We were in a school the other day when a pupil spelled "heroine." "Write it in a sentence," said the superintendent, with whom we were going the rounds. "I went heroine and caught many," wrote the child, who knows more of herrings than of the heroine.

The Purity of Mid-Atlantic Air.—In the course of an address on the action of micro-organisms on surgical wounds, Prof. F. S. Dennis, of New York, states that during his last trip across the Atlantic he made some experiments to test the purity of the air about 1,000 miles from land. He employed capsules of sterilized gelatine, and exposed them for fifteen minutes. One capsule was exposed in the stateroom upon the main deck of the steamer. Within 18 hours over 500 points of infection had developed. Two capsules exposed in a similar manner in a cabin on the promenade deck, where the circulation of air was free, showed five or six points of infection each ten days afterward. A capsule exposed over the bow of the ship was found to be entirely uncontaminated. These experiments are on the same lines as those of Pasteur and Tyndall upon the mountain air of Switzerland, and, so far as they go, they show the germless condition of mid-ocean air, and also the need for much more efficient ventilation in the staterooms of even the first-class American liners.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c. in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Labor turns out at six o'clock, and with busy pen or ringing hammer, lays the foundation for a competence.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.

The Hamilton Scale Company have a continental reputation for making accurate scales. The Farmers' Improved Platform Scale, and the Improved Five Beam Dairy Scale, are specialties which no farmer or dairyman can afford to be without. The "Detective" scale for the household enables the good wife to check the dishonest grocer, and pays for itself in a short time. Accuracy, durability and reasonable prices are what this company guarantee.

Luck is waiting for something to turn up.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would come and bring him the news of a legacy.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Not long ago a house was burned down in consequence of sprinkling paraffin freely about to kill moths. The moths were killed.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 306 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

A. P. 317.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '80,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont., Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful; special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address
M. MacCORMICK Principal.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto.
Illustrated Circulars Free.
THOMAS BENGOUGH, President. CHARLES H. BROOKS, Sec'y and Manager.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.
The Mutual Reserve Fund
LIFE ASSOCIATION
The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa.
Correspondence solicited. Address,
J. D. WELLS,
General Manager,
65 King Street East, Toronto.


Hamilton Scale Co.
All Styles of Improved
STANDARD SCALES.
We make a Specialty of
Hay, Stock, and Portable Platform Scales.
BEST IN THE MARKET.
Every one Guaranteed.
All Styles of Trucks.
Send for Illustrated Price List.

OSBORNE & CO., - - HAMILTON, ONT.

DUCHESS DRESSING.
A PERMANENT BLACK POLISH
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR LADIES' & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE FAVORITE
THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.
New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.
JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

R. SPENCE & CO.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

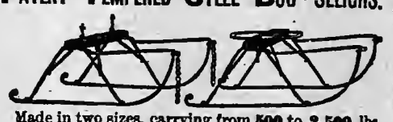
Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

Marvellous Memory DISCOVERY.
Wholly unlike Artificial Systems—Cure of Mind Wandering—Any book learned in one reading. Heavy reductions for postal classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Mr. Proctor, the Astronomer, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Drs. Minor, Woon and others, sent post free, by
PROF. LOISETTE,
237 Fifth Avenue. New York.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

ARMSTRONG'S
PATENT TEMPERED STEEL BOB-SLEIGHS.

Made in two sizes, carrying from 500 to 2,500 lbs Light, Neat, Strong, and very Durable. Will stand by actual test 300 per cent. over raw steel, and the runners wear six times longer, and being spring tempered, do not drag or grip, drawing fully one-half easier on bare ground. Prices are RIGHT, and orders should be placed AT ONCE to secure delivery this season, as our entire supply is being rapidly taken up. Just the thing for delivery sleighs, carry-alls, democrats, etc. Send for circular with full particulars, and ask your carriage makers for these goods. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.


JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.
J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

The National Electro Stereotype Co.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
TORONTO

BRICK MACHINES.
—WITH ALL THE—
LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.
SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - AND IRON BRACES.
Over 500 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send for circular.
The E. & C. GURNEY CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.

Farmers and Threshers!
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN


Peerless Oil
NINE GOLD MEDALS. Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXIII.

DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES.

"So much for the Nancy," said Dolan. "Now, my men, pull for the cavern at once."

Bang went a gun from some vessel at this moment at the mouth of the bay.

Dolan uttered an exclamation of alarm. In the confined space of the little bay this gun sounded as though it were fired close at hand, although in reality it was more than a mile off. Yet it portended mischief, although Dolan almost immediately corrected his first impression as regarded its apparent proximity to the cavern.

"Quick, now, men!" he cried. "For your lives, quick! There is mischief in the offing."

The smuggler crew bent to their oars and the boats went swiftly through the water. They were soon under the deep shadow of the tall cliff, within which were those most mysterious cavernous recesses.

Then Dolan was compelled to venture upon the production of a light for a moment in order that those whom he had left in charge of the cavern might know that the approaching boats were friendly.

It was but for an instant that he permitted that light to be seen and then he took pains that no wandering ray from it, however faint, should travel seaward.

"Now," he said. "Ah, there again!"

Another report of a gun echoed across the still waters of the bay.

"The Spray," saida voice.

"No, no!" cried Dolan, "her cruise is surely over."

"I seem to know the sound of her guns," said the man who had spoken.

Dolan was silent for a moment or two and then he said:

"It may be—it may be the Spray; but we have little to fear from her while we keep our own counsel. Now we are at home."

The foremost boat shot into the cavernous recess and the others soon followed. Dolan blew a long, peculiar, wailing note upon his whistle, and then, mingled with the sighing of the night wind and the confused wash of the waves, the creaking of the pulleys, and the opening of the cliff was covered up, and all was calm and still in the sea cavern.

"Again a gun!"

The sound came in a more muffled fashion to their ears in the cavern, but it did come, and then Dolan called out:

"Let a couple of men go out in one of the small boats. Take a net with them and try and come up with the Spray in the offing, if she is there."

"Ay, sir!" said Bowline. "It's the Spray right enough, and, I take it, she has got a look at on the bay."

"Ah! We may have been seen, then."

"I don't think so, for it came into my head early, and I kept a bright lookout. The Spray will not make a prize of the Rift in this cruise."

"Hurrah!" shouted the sailors, as Bowline called out these words, in a tone of triumph.

"Silence!" said Dolan. "I think with you all, my men, that there is no danger now if we be but discreet. These shouts, however, may reach where they are not intended. I'm afraid there has been some treachery in this night's work."

There was a chorus of imprecations from the smugglers on these words from Dolan, and then Martin said:

"Captain Dolan, the crew want to know if you got the money from Mr. Suffles for the cargo. They didn't quite know in the dark and the confusion."

Dolan was silent for a moment and his right hand was plunged deep into his pocket clutching the five notes for a hundred pounds each, as the thought rapidly ran through his brain that, after all, he might appropriate them to his own use and then be none the wiser: but yet there was the suspicion that Martin knew he had the notes and had only said these words to test him.

Cupidity, however, got the better of the mental battle.

"No!" said Dolan.

"You have not the money, captain?"

"No; he was just going to pay me when the attack took place and I missed the money."

Hardly had these words passed the lips of Captain Dolan, when with a howl and a cry, some dark object bounded up from the bottom of one of the boats, and then the voice of Mr. Suffles cried:

"Don't believe him! I did pay him. It's my money—my five hundred pounds. I paid for the cargo, but the officers have it. Give me back my money. I'm a ruined man. Oh! give me back my money; it's all I have in the world—my five hundred pounds!"

Dolan, who had gained the deck of the Rift, fairly staggered at this most unexpected appearance of Mr. Suffles, and then he cried out:

"Seize him! seize him!—a spy! a spy! Seize him or you are all lost, my men!"

There was a rush to the boat and Mr. Suffles was laid hold of and held by half a dozen hands.

"You are a nice idiot!" said one. "Why don't you jump into the sea, instead of coming here?"

"My money! my money! Oh, my good men, don't do any harm to me. I only want my money. I got into one of your boats to get out of the way of the preventive men and to follow my money. Be honest. Honor, you know, among—hem! No I don't mean that. But you don't want to have my money if I don't get the cargo—eh?"

Mr. Suffles gazed about him in a scared sort of way as the flickering light of the torch that had been lit in the cavern when the orifice to the sea was closed shed an uncertain glare upon his terrified features.

"Hold him!" said Dolan. "Secure his hands. He is a spy and he maligns me. I have not his money!"

"Search me! Search me!" screamed Suffles. "I have no money but a few odd pounds about me. I paid him five hundred pounds in notes. Search me and then search me!"

"Why, you scoundrel!" said Dolan, in a rage in every tone, "how dare you come here and throw away your miserable lies with a lie on your lips? Hark ye, my men. This is all the plan between this man and the preventive station. The secret of your home here in the cliff is now known to him. What is it worth? Do you not all of you feel as if the halter were about your necks, as it will be—as it will be?"

"No! no!"

"But I say yes! yes!"

The crew raised shouts of execration against Mr. Suffles, and his arms were securely tied behind him.

"I say yes," added Dolan, if you let this man go. If you do not, why, all I have to say to you, Richards—for I see you looking at me—is, that dead men tell no tales!"

Mr. Suffles looked from face to face now of the threatening men about him. The boats were close to each other, so that there was no difficulty in stepping from one to the other, and Dolan stood by the gangway of the Rift, with Bowline by his side, and then he waved his arm, saying:

"Settle it, my men, how you please. Let him go, and I will take a boat and bid you good night at once. You will find your shares of the plunder and profit of our voyages in hard cash in the two large closets in the inner cavern. I ask nothing of you, if you spare this man, but liberty to put as large a space of land and water as I can between me and this place."

"Death—death to the spy!" cried several.

Then Mr. Suffles began to think that his position was getting rather perilous.

"My good men," he said—and he licked his rapidly parching lips as he spoke—"my good men," I will not betray you. I am no spy; my interests are all the other way. I will not say one word of this place. Why should I?—oh! why should I?"

There was a whispered consultation among the smugglers; and then two of them began to lift from the bottom of the boat some heavy chain-links that were there as ballast, and to run a cord through them to hold them together.

"Stop! stop!" said Mr. Suffles. "My good men—my brave and noble fellows, stop, I beg of you! You are all deceived—deceived by Captain Dolan, who only wants me put out of the way that he may keep the whole of the money to himself, you see. Bless your hearts, all of you! you didn't think of that—ha! ha!—no! no! That didn't strike you; and as for me betraying you, why, it is out of all question. No, no; I like you all too well. I love you all—gallant fellows as you are. Mercy! oh, have mercy upon me, Dolan! Captain Dolan, spare me! I will say anything for my life, I will say you did not have the money. Five hundred pounds for my life—my life!

The smugglers hung the heavy chain-links round his neck like a huge iron necklace. They weighed him down nearly to his knees.

"Mercy! help! I know what this means; you want to drown me. I will keep your secret; I will stay here and join you. I am rich—rich! How much money do you all want?—only say, and save my life!"

"Hold on, Bill!" said one.

"Ay, ay!"

"He'll slip out of it!"

"Not he. That does it."

A twist of the rope was made fast under the arms of Mr. Suffles and the chain links were secured; but in doing that they loosened the cord that held his hands behind his back, and he held them both up imploringly.

"Save me!—oh, save me! Have mercy upon me!"

"Keep him till we all disperse," said Martin. "He cannot do us any harm then. Why take a life uselessly?"

"Thank you! God bless you!" said Mr. Suffles, as he burst into tears. "God bless you!"

"Over with him!" said Dolan.

"No! oh, no! Help! murder! murder! mur—"

The sound was stifled in the sea. There was a shriek and a plunge and Mr. Suffles sank to the bottoin of the heaving waves of the sea cavern.

Mr. Suffles could swim.

Early in the contest, the wordy contest for his life, he had secured in one of his hands a small pocket knife, with the frantic idea of attempting to fight his way out of the cavern. That idea had passed away as being too madly impracticable, but he had kept the knife in his hand.

It was a good friend to him now.

Holding his breath as he dived to the bottom of the sea by virtue of the weight of the chain-links, Mr. Suffles tore open the clasped knife with his teeth and made frantic slashes over his chest with it, in the hope to cut the cord which held the sinking ballast of iron that weighed him down in its place. He cut his clothing and made long slashes in his skin, and then the cord was severed and he was in a moment free of the iron weight.

Up to the surface shot Mr. Snuffles, half suffocated and with a ringing noise in his ears, as if a thousand whistling winds were blowing through the cordage of a navy.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE OLD LOVE AND THE NEW.

The course of our narrative has compelled us, for a time, to leave the cabin of the Rift and its inhabitants—Captain Mocquet and the fair Marie. It is necessary, now, that we should request the reader's attention to a period antecedent to much that has taken place in the sea cavern.

That period is when the Rift first made its way into the cave and when Gerald was in the cabin of the cutter, soon after Dolan had met with the fright that the supposed apparition of Marie had given him.

Although, for the time, this appearance of Marie had been sufficient to rid Gerald and Captain Mocquet and his daughter of the presence of Dolan, they yet could not but feel their absolute danger so soon as the Rift should get fairly to its moorings in the cavern of the cliff.

Then there would probably be others who would visit the cabin, even if Dolan should lack the courage to do so, and the deep anxiety of Gerald was but temporarily assuaged by this present defeat of Captain Dolan.

The gallant and heroic youth could think but of one course of action that promised any successful result and that the Rift would probably be left to itself, while the crew, with Dolan, would go to dispose of the cargo of the Coquette, to get both Captain Mocquet and his daughter out of the vessel and into the other portion of the caverns and there hide them until some opportunity afforded itself for the escape of them and of himself.

Gerald fully believed, too, that Grace would go with him—for well he knew the horror with which she had begun to regard Dolan.

After the manner in which Captain Dolan had scrambled to the deck of the Rift, upon seeing what he supposed to be the spirit of the young French girl, the little party in the cabin kept a profound silence, for they could not know but the result of his fright might be an inducement to some of the crew to make an examination of the cabin.

If that had ensued, all would have been lost, so far as keeping the existence of Marie a secret, although probably she would have been in no sort of danger.

Yet both Captain Mocquet and Gerald had a feeling approaching to horror of this young and gentle girl being thrown even on the mercy of Dolan and his crew, and they resolved to strain every nerve to keep her in secret in the cabin of the Rift.

It was Gerald who broke the silence after the departure of Captain Dolan.

"Courage—courage, sir," he said. "All is well now. He will not come again—he dare not."

Captain Mocquet held both the hands of Gerald in his own and in broken accents thanked him. Then he spoke with great volubility, in French to Marie, who, with an abundance of little nods of the head and mon Dieus, replied to him. Then she came and sat down by the side of Gerald and held his arm and looked up in his face, while her cheek rested on his shoulder, and with little arch looks and pretty shrugs and smiles, she entered into some long history to him of which he knew nothing but the tones.

"Captain Mocquet," said Gerald, "I do not understand what your dear Marie says."

Captain Mocquet then spoke to Marie and she said something to him, upon which he turned to Gerald, arying:

"The dear child shall say that her heart will speak at your heart, and that the language is—what you call it—n'importe—no thing. Bah! mon cher Gerald, we shall love you over and over."

Marie smiled and repeated the name of Gerald and then her own, as though she would weave them together in her own mind. It was in a soft, singing tone that she did so, and she clung closer to him, and now and then with little pats on his cheek and bright smiles, she courted him to look happy and caressing.

"Gerald, Marie—Marie, Gerald—Gerald, Marie—Marie, Gerald!"

And then the soft voice decreased to perfect whispers and she all but slept upon his breast.

"Captain Mocquet," said Gerald, "Captain Mocquet!"

"Bien!"

"Captain Mocquet, I think I will go on deck."

"You shall be kill then."

"No—no. Will you take Marie?"

Marie heard this—she did not know what the words meant, but there was a little perceptible action on the part of Gerald, as though he wouldn't lift her from him, and she crept away to her father and rested her head upon his lap. Through the quivering lashes of her eyes, though, she looked at Gerald.

"No," said Mocquet, "you will be kill. We will kill or save together—I mean live or death—in la belle France. I am proprietaire, and we shall be happy."

"Well," said Gerald, "I will not go upon deck; but listen, Captain Mocquet, to what I have to say to you. When this vessel reaches a cavern in the cliffs of England, to which it is going, I must try to get help, in order that I may rescue you and Marie."

"Gerald," said Marie, as she heard her own name pronounced, "Marie, Gerald—Gerald, Marie!"

"Then, Captain Mocquet, I will, with my dear sister Grace, who will love Marie—"

"Marie, Gerald—Gerald, Marie!" sang the French girl, in a low tone.

"I will find a means of our leaving the place—for she wishes to leave it—and I, after the events of this voyage, feel that I cannot, longer than is necessary, breathe the same air with Dolan. You understand me, sir?"

"Oui—yes."

"The place we are going to is a cavern in a cliff; it has many strange passages and recesses and there are outlets from it—one that I know of, though they for long kept it secret from me. That one opens by a narrow passage into a ravine or gorge that seems as if the cliff had cracked into two portions and left a deep rent from the upper land to the sea. Wild vegetation grows there—huge leaves of old ferns and some straggling trees; but if we can get to that place I think our escape is but accomplished and we will reach the nearest town and there you will find, no doubt, some one to befriend you."

"Sans doute."

Marie looked and listened and Gerald spoke—still more and more unfolding his plans to Captain Mocquet, until the sharp reports of the guns of the Rift engaged all their attention.

It was that continued firing which the cutter kept up when close to the cliff, so that under cover of the smoke she might make her way into the sea cavern.

Then, from the noises that ensued, Gerald knew perfectly well what was going on and he whispered to Captain Mocquet:

"The Rift is safe and will soon be at anchor in her own little subterranean sea."

Then they heard the chain cable rattle out and the little smuggling vessel swung easily in the sea cavern by one anchor.

It was then that Gerald listened to what was passing above with the most intense interest, and when he heard the voice of Grace he took the hand of Captain Mocquet, sayin?

"Trust me, dear sir, I will soon return to you. Do not leave the Rift, if you can help it, until I see you."

Captain Mocquet kissed Gerald on the cheek, and then, English boy like, he would have shaken hands with Marie; but she put both her arms round his neck and clasped her fingers one in the other, as though she meant them to stay for a while, and she kissed first one of his cheeks and then the other, as she smilingly sang:

"Marie, Gerald—Gerald, Marie!"

Then she gently let him go and shook hands with him and laughed. That light-hearted Marie, who, in the midst of so much peril could sing and laugh!

Gerald did not choose to encounter Dolan on the deck of the Rift. Indeed, he did not know what view Dolan would take of his leaving the Rift at all. Hence was it, then, that he preferred reaching Grace by the cabin window leading to the foot of the little steps leading through the recesses of the caverns to the inhabited portion of that ocean-house.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Bachelor's Appeal to Mothers.

BY "BILLY PATTERSON."

I don't object to babies, if you keep 'em in their place;
They are precedent conditions for perpetuating race;
So its philosophic surely,
And a scientific purely
View of matters such as this
To acknowledge that without 'em we'd be very much amiss.

Since Abel was an infant and Cain his mother's joy,
Shem's wife a girl baby, and Ham a baby boy,
Since the mother of Methus'lah could not quite make up her mind
To resemble her or Enoch the darling most inclined,
Since Og, the King of Bashan, and the valiant son of Nun,
And Cush, and Phut, and Canaan, and Peleg, every one,
Was each the perfect "nonesuch" to the fond maternal eye,
And Pharaoh's daughter's tender heart was touched by Moses' cry,
Since Kezia, and Jemima, and Keren-happuch too
Tried patient Job's best patience the weary midnight through,
The infantile phenomenon has still maintained its place,
And so I bow respectfully, if not with perfect grace.

But when I am expected to be very complaisant
To father and to mother of the youthful visitant
In scanty hair, or mindless eye, or shapeless little nose,
Tracing a clear similitude of beautiful repose
To one or other parent or remoter ancestor,
Perchance a purely fabulous, a myth progenitor.

And when I've been persuaded to upraise it in mine arms,
And prompted to expatiate upon its many charms,
To handle it, to dandle it, to fondle, to caress,
Exhibiting the meanwhile a most evident distress,
Perspiring and protesting amidst all mine agony
That heavier baby of its age there really could not be—
Why, then the case is altered, and I wish with all my heart
That babes were kept, and bachelors, three thousand miles apart.

The Twins.

BY HENRY S. LEIGH.

In form and feature, face and limb,
I grew so like my brother,
That folks got taking me for him,
And each for one another.
It puzzled all our kith and kin,
It reached a fearful pitch;
For one of us was born a twin,
And not a soul knew which.

One day to make the matter worse
Before our names were fix'd,
As we were being washed by nurse,
We got completely mix'd;
And thus, you see, by fate's decree
Or rather nurse's whim,
My brother John got christened me,
And I got christened him.

This fatal likeness ever dogg'd
My footsteps when at school,
And I was always getting flogg'd
When John turned out a fool.
I put this question fruitlessly,
To every one I knew,
"What would you do, if you were me,
To prove that you were you?"

Our close resemblance turned the tide
Of my domestic life,
For somehow, my intended bride
Became my brother's wife.
In fact, year after year the same
Absurd mistakes went on,
And when I died the neighbors came
And buried brother John.

The poetess who can make "roast beef" rhyme with "vegetables" is the kind of a poetess the world is waiting to crown as queen.

To remove iron mould and ink from delicate linen fabrics, wet the spots with milk, then cover them with common salt. This should be done before the linen is washed. Another way to take out ink is to dip the spotted part in melted tallow. For very fine articles this is the better way.

The truth may cost many a pang to utter, strict integrity may have to give up many a coveted gain, the courage of principle may forfeit the goodwill so highly prized or the position so eminently desirable; but upon the scale of years they will lead their adherents to a position of honor and happiness compared with which all that had been sacrificed seems utterly trivial.

Kerosene oil should be kept for use in air-tight, closed vessels. A large quantity is best kept in a well-corked can provided with a faucet an inch or two from the bottom so that the oil can be drawn off as required without disturbing the sediment which usually collects in the bottom of the vessel. The oil for daily use should be kept in a small can, kept corked at the neck and spout. If either cork be left out for a day or two, the oil will burn dull and cake in the wick, especially if the kerosene is kept in a warm place.

RUSSIAN LOCOMOTIVE CAR.—Much interest has been excited among engineers by the construction, under the direction of the Russian government, of some locomotive cars of a special type for the Transcaspian railway, and built so as to meet two difficulties, viz., the waterless character of a large section of the line, and the insignificant ordinary traffic. To meet the former the locomotive car is provided with tanks containing sufficient water to last seventy miles; and, as the waterless stretch from Michaelovsk to Kazantchik is about fifty miles in length, this supply is amply sufficient under any contingencies that may occur. With regard to the second difficulty, the locomotive is constructed with a car connected to it and capable of conveying eighty passengers. The locomotive car is warmed by the exhaust steam from the engine, by which arrangement an important economy in the consumption of fuel results.

DISINFECTION OF CLOTHING.—The disinfection of articles of clothing, dwellings, and utensils has been shown to be a most important matter after or during infectious disease. Dr. Parsons, of England, has just returned a most suggestive report on the use of heat as such an efficient agent. Diseases are transmitted either by germs or their spores, and it has been shown that the latter are destroyed with far the greater difficulty. Thus, the microbes of splenic fever are killed on exposure to a temperature of dry heat varying from 212° to 218° F., but their spores do not yield after two hours at 220° F.; one hour at 245° F., however, destroys them also. Another remarkable feature developed by Dr. Parsons was the difference between dry and moist heat. Thus, a thermometer rolled up in flannel and placed in an oven at 212° F. showed only 130° F. after one hour. If the oven was filled with moist air, however, the hot air rapidly permeated the flannel. These two facts are of prime importance in properly managing all schemes for disinfection by heat.

Why She Ought to Take a Fan With Her.

"Are you going to take your fan with you, to the ball, Araminta?"

"No."

"Well, I think you ought to."

"What's the use? There is not too much heat in the house at this season."

"But I should think you would want something to cover yourself with after you take off your cloak."

Buying a Present.

Young lady (in book store)—"A volume of poetry, please."

"Yes, ma'am. Er—what author?"

Young Lady—"Oh, I don't care anything acout the author, but the cover must harmonize with a cherry parlor table with a red plush top."

Their Sister's Advantages.

Two little girls, aged four years, were quarreling, when one said:

"I don't tare; I dess my sister has a nice yed shawl."

"I don't tare, neider," retorted the other. "I dess my sister's beau has a yedder nose dan your sister's yed shawl."

A Woman who has Trained Several Husbands.

We've been talking with a woman who has trained several husbands, and is now a candidate for another trial as a good wife. She makes some observations, gained from her varied experiences, that are valuable, and, as this is the bridal season, we think, timely.

She says it is easy enough to win a husband; it is more difficult to keep him. That any attractive little dumpling with bright eyes and a coaxing voice may gather in a noble husband.

She insists that noble husbands are thicker than red roses on a toboggan slide, but it takes a master hand to draw out that nobility and keep it at home.

It requires soothing, she says, but if the wife understands her business she can direct things so that her husband will think it delicious when she asks him to bring up a scuttle of coal or get up in the middle of the night to kill a burglar. She says it is useless to try to describe the magic power a devoted wife may exercise over her husband. Her logic contends that there is something in the great, rough, earnest nature of a man that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness and tender steak than by a bilious course of broom-handle reasoning with bread and milk diet.

A husband with such a wife will not think that, because he gets up to warm the baby's milk near the fire, or to look for burglars, and is otherwise obedient, it is because he has no backbone. It is simply because he is the husband of the woman of whom he ought to be and is proud.

Young ladies, if you expect to marry—and of course you do—you must draw your own conclusions. This widow is certainly a clever woman. She is not especially a sweet-minded woman, nor a superior creature. She simply studies her husbands, learns all their idiosyncrasies, and acts with affectionate discrimination.

A Very Thoughtful Husband.

Smith—"It s getting late; I must go, for I am expected to be at home now."

Jones—"Don't be in a hurry. Your wife told my wife this morning that she was going ten miles into the country and would stay all night with her mother."

Smith—"Then I must go at once."

Jones—"What's the use? Who will expect you?"

Smith—"The hired girl. She gets very lonesome when my wife and I are both away."

Gas as a Measure of Love.

"Rebecca, I ton'd vish dot you should keep gompany mit dot Igey Eisenheim some more."

"Vhy, fader, Igey vas a wery nice young man?"

"Dat is wery drue put you don't lofe Igey truly und besides der gas pills vas higher as dey vas for dwo vinters vile you vas keeping gompany mit Moses Schoeffensdadt. You lofed Moses more as Igey. Dot gas pill never fails. I dink it vas better of you keep gompany mit Moses. Times is pooty hard."

The Wrong Book.

"Have you broken off with Miss Smythe, De Robinson?"

"Not exactly. She broke off with me."

"How did it happen?"

"Through no fault of mine, you may be sure. Her father is worth half a million."

"How was it, old fellow?"

"Well, I heard her express a wish to read a certain book of poems, so I called around to the bookstore and ordered it sent up to the house. The next evening I dropped in to see if she had received it."

"And she had, I suppose?"

"A servant handed me a small package and informed me that Miss Smythe was indisposed."

"And the package contained?"

"A briefly-worded note of dismissal and the book sent up by that ass of a dealer."

"The book you purchased?"

"Not to any visible extent. The package contained a volume entitled: 'Useful Hints for Ugly Girls.'"

She Gnawed.

"Talking of temper," said the quiet man in the circle, "I can tell you a remarkable case of how a bad temper was kept under. When I was first married, a good many years ago, I noticed that when my wife got angry she never said anything, but at once disappeared into the cellar. One day I followed her, and what do you think she was doing?"

"Praying?" suggested one.

"No. She was gnawing a post that supports the house."

"And it cured her?" from several.

"Wait until you hear. Ah, it revives sad memories," murmured the quiet man. "One day she gnawed the post through and the house fell into the cellar."

"And buried her in the ruins?" from a chorus of voices simultaneously.

"No," he answered meekly; then he added in a tired voice, "She has never gnawed a post since."

Sympathetic silence.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q.C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate ee ouritv.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

A WONDERFUL ORGAN.—The largest organ and one that plays a controlling part on the health of the body is the liver. If torpid or inactive the whole system becomes diseased. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is made specially for Liver and Kidney diseases, and is guaranteed to cure. Receipe book and medicine $1. Sold by all Druggists.

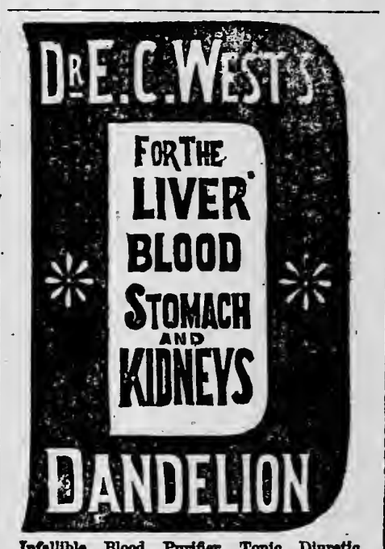
WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calcomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
320

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged, Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.



Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.
JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto, Ont.

STRAYED.
TO the premises of Mrs. S. Thompson, lot 131 con. 2, west T. & S. Road, Artemesia, one Ewe and Lamb, about the 1st October last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take them.
332-4 MRS. S. THOMPSON



FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

FOUR YEARS SUFFERING.—Mrs. Torrance McNaah, of Smith's Falls, Ont., after four years of intense suffering with scrofula, from which her head became bald, was cured by Burdock Cloud Bitters after the best medical aid had failed.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
"Baker's Patent" and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE. OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

THE
Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED
—A—
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store,
MARKDALE.

$500 REWARD.
We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache indegestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar-coated pills, 25c. For sale dy all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Toronto Ont.

Farm for Sale.
100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to
JAS. W. LACKEY
31-tf. Berkeley.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours,
R. CARNAHAN.

Dr. Sproule's Campaign.
MEETINGS.

Monday	Jan.	31st	Maxwell.
Tuesday	Feb.	1st	Badgeros.
Wednesday	"	2	Singhampton.
Thursday	"	3	McMurchies.
Friday	"	4	Griersville.
Saturday	"	5	Meaford.
Monday	"	7	Dundalk.
Tuesday	"	8	Hopeville.
Wednesday	"	9	Cedarville.
Thursday	"	10	Corbetton.
Friday	"	11	Shelburne.
Saturday	"	12	Hornings Mills.
Monday	"	14	Strathnairn.
Tuesday	"	15	Rocklyn (Nom.)
Wednesday	"	16	Bay View.
Saturday	"	19	Markdale.

All meetings commence at 7:30 p. m.

Artemesia Agricultural Society.
The annual meeting of this Society was held in Flesherton on Thursday the 13th inst. Although the day was cold and stormy there was a fair turnout of the members. the auditors report showed the total receipts during the past year to be $415.76 disbursements $322 63 leaving a balance on hand of $92.93. Of the total receipts $75.75 was collected for a new plowing match of which $65.94 was expended for that purpose, leaving $9.81 as a start for another year. The following were elected officers for 1887:
President, R. Oliver. Vice-President, D. McMillen. DIRECTORS.—A. Stewart, M. Reily, J. Stewart, J. Brodie, G. Stewart, T. Conkey, D. Harrow, G. Swanton, J. Gowland. AUDITORS.—J. Gordon and J. W. Bates.
At a meeting of the directors which followed J. Brodie was re-elected Secretary Treasurer.
COM.

CONSUMPTION CURED.
An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affictions also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.*
334-86 E. O. W.

Why is a saloon like a sheet of music? The number of beats before the bar varies according to time.

Sick headache and all liver diseases yield immediately to West's Liver Pills. Sugar coated. All drugsists.

Some people are willing to be good if they are well paid for it. Others prefer to be good for nothing.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.—Against sudden colds, irritating coughs, and soreness of the throat. Keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand for these prevalent troubles of Fall and Winter.

An exchange asks, "How can we prevent mice from gnawing bark off fruit trees?" Kill the mice of course. A dead mouse never gnaws bark.

THE DEAF MADE TO HEAR.—"After eight years suffering from deafness so bad that I was unable to attend to my business, I was cured by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. With gratitude I make this known for the benefit of others afflicted." Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

"What overall material will last th longest?" asked a woman of a tailor. "Sod," said the tailor, grimly.

THREATENED DANGER.—In the fall of '84, Randall Miller, of Maitland, N. S., was prostrated to his bed with an attack of incipient consumption. Cough remedies had failed. He rapidly grew abilitated, and friends despaired of his recovery He tried Burdock Blood Bitters, with immediate relief, followed with a speedy cure.

Which is the most enduring trade? A cobbler's, because it is ever-lasting, and the soul is at the bottom of it all.

A LUCKY ESCAPE, Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, of Beamsville, Ont., had what was thought to be a cancer on her nose, and was about to submit to a cancer doctor's operation, when she tried Burdock Blood Bitters which effacted a radical cure. This medicine cures all blood diseases.

We are never satisfied that a lady understands a kiss unless we have it of her own lips.


HEPWORTH, 6th May, 1886.
I can say with confidence that I derived very great relief from Dr. Jug's Medecine. I had been ill for over five months with congestion of the lungs and was reduced to a very low ebb, when a friend induced me to try this medicine. I received very great benefit from it and attribute my rapid recovery in a great measure to its effects.
MRS. J. E. MURPHY.

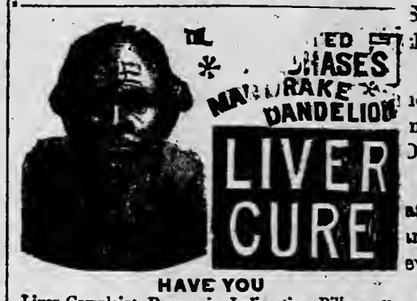
Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

DEATHS.
BOWERS.—At his son William's residence Grenfell, Simcoe Co. on the 15th inst., Mr. John Bowers aged 71 years. Deceased was born in Eberston, Yorkshire, England, and was one of the first residents of Markdale, long before it had a name.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.
Shrewd observers have frequently remarked "that the transition from the sublime to the "ridiculous is by no means violent; and that "extremes invariably meet;" from which we deduce the following axioms,
1 Between the wisdom of the "unco" wise and the folly of the hare-brained simpleton it is difficult to draw the line.
2 From the "dizzy heights" of grotesque presumption to the "lower depths" of drivelling imbecility the descent is imperceptible.
Taking these proverbs and axioms as my text I proceed sir with your premission to call the attention of your readers to the following piece of choice literature which was presented to the last annual meeting of our Public School.
"Moved by G. S. Bowes seconded by Wilson "Benson—Resolved that the Bible in whole "(without mutilation) be and is hereby authorized to be read in each department of our "schools, as we consider that the Bible is the "birthright of every child attending the "Public Schools in Ontario and it is our "bounden duty to have the Bible—the ground "work of our faith, placed in the hands of "our children in the public schools".—Carried.
Now Mr. Edior dont forget, and let the public bear in mind, that Geo. Spier Bowes, and Wilson Benson and the other half dozen empty-heads who said amen, have "resolved" that the Bible "*be and is hereby authorized.*" Just think of that, and fear and quake all you who dissent henceforth the Bible is "authorized" by the supreme Junta above named and wo to them who dare in the face of the authority aforesaid disobey.
The Bible is now "authorized' and we may be thankful that the authority aforesaid hath generously condescended to give reasons for this important step "we consider the Bible is "the birthright of every child attending the "public school of Ontario" and therefore we decree that the Bible "be and is hereby "authorized" to be used in all our schools "and it is our boundeu duty to have the Bible "placed in the hands of our children in the public schools."
Here! Here!! But Sir why do these high-falutin plylanthropists stop with the "children "of Ontario" and why do they confiine themselves to that fraction thereof attending the public schools?"
Why should the Bible be considered the birthright of these more than the children of any other country? Henceforth let us hope they will include in their cosmopolitan grasp the children of the entire human family of every creed, color and nationality; for hath not "God made of one blood all nations &c."
Next time therefore that the Junta set about "authorizing" I would respectfully suggest that they do not confie their labours to Ontario but that they boldly invade the "religions beyond" and thereby "without mutilation" Biblify the whole earth at one fiat.
WM. BROWN.
Markdale Jan. 20th 1887.

URE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—If the system is properly cleansed by some medicine that acts upon the bowels, kidneys and skin, such as Burdock Blood Bitters, and the sufferer will use Hagyard's Yellow Oil according to directions, there are few cases of rheumatism however bad, but will yield promptly to the treatment.

West's Cough Syrup, is a sure cure for coughs, colds croup and consumption.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. GERMAINE & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

West's World's Wonder, or Family Liniment, a never failing cure for rheumatism neuralgia, cuts, burns, bruises, wounds and frost bites. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

$500.00
REWARD!
WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

SEVENT
Local and
NOTICES *in these* *by individual or* *cents a line for th* *cents a line each su*
NOTICE.—Cor *ons,. Advertiseme* *ce by noon on Tu* *at week.*
QUARTERLY me the Methodist Cl
REMEMBER that shorts, chop, scre
QUEENS Jubile opes 25c. per bo
West's Cough Sy coughs, colds croup
SMITH the barb next Monday, Fa shave.
WANTED AT O feet soft Elm, for W. L. Young, at I
THE Royal Hot ed hands; Mr. Da proprietor.
Sick headache and immediately to We coated. All drugsist
CAPT. JOHN McD has joined the arm his shadow never
R. H. BYERS, R please accept th Rochester Chronic
WE had the tail Sunday evening; i a terrific rate for a
JUST arrived at I finest imported c per lb.
Valentin imental and use Hall, A. Turner.
MONEY to loan o ow rates of intere Jackson, Markdale.
CHEAPEST place Picture framing is Photo Gallery.
School B stock just receive Hall. A. Turner.
MR. BROWN'S ins STANDARD last week that it will not likel
BUY the rolled O nounced by every p n the market; you Davis'.
You can buy groc at Davis' as cheap any other place in t everything is fresh.
THE Trustees of S rasia have by resol discarded the so and replaced it wit
BE ON YOUR GU colds, irritating cough throat. Keep Hagya hand for these preval Winter.
Farm for sale, lot concession, Artem cleared and in a go terms reasonable. Markdale.
MR. & MRS. TUR attending the Conv tion with the forma Pharmacentical Co
FOR SALE.—10,00 ber, one span 3 y cows in calf. Appl Euphrasia,
We are informe Centre Grey Farm arrangements are t two meetings of one and Flesherton. D due notice will be g ments have been professors who are
THE barn of Th Glenelg was destr Wednesday morni difficulty the stock learn what insuran or the cause of the

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 335. MARKDALE, ONT., FEBRUARY 3, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

QUARTERLY meeting next Sunday in the Methodist Church.

REMEMBER that Davis is selling bran, shorts, chop, screenings &c.

QUEENS Jubilee note paper and Envelopes 25c. per box A. Turner &. Co.

West's Cough Syrup, is a sure cure for coughs, colds croup and consumption.

SMITH the barber will be in Flesherton next Monday, Fair Day, to lather and shave.

WANTED AT ONCE.—Fifty thousand feet soft Elm, for particulars apply to L. Young, at Lucas & Co's Bank.

THE Royal Hotel, Meaford has changed hands; Mr. David Gibbons is the new proprietor.

Sick headache and all liver diseases yield immediately to West's Liver Pills. Sugar coated. All drugsists.

CAPT. JOHN McDONALD of Chatsworth has joined the army of benedicts; may his shadow never grow less.

R. H. BYERS, Rochester, N. Y. will please accept thanks for copies of Rochester Chronicle.

WE had the tail end of a blizzard on Monday evening; it switched about at a terrific rate for a short time.

JUST arrived at Davis' a quantity of best imported cranberries, 10 cents per lb.

Valentines. comic sentimental and useful at the medical hall, A. Turner.

MONEY to loan on easy terms and at low rates of interest. Apply to Wm. Jackson, Markdale.

CHEAPEST place in the county for picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

School Books.—A new stock just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner, & Co.

MR. BROWN'S insulting letter in the STANDARD last week was so void of sense that it will not likely provoke a reply.

BUY the rolled Oat meal. it is pronounced by every person to be the best in the market; you can procure it at Davis'.

You can buy groceries for spot cash at Davis' as cheap if not cheaper than any other place in town—no stale goods, everything is fresh.

THE Trustees of S. S. No. 15, Euphrasia have by resolution of the board discarded the so called "Ross Bible" and replaced it with the Bible.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.—Against sudden colds, irritating coughs, and soreness of the throat. Keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand for these prevalent troubles of Fall and Winter.

Farm for sale, lot no. 40 in the 9th concession, Artemesia 100 acres 75 cleared and in a good state of cultivation terms reasonable. Apply to G, S. Bowes Markdale.

MR. & MRS. TURNER are in Toronto attending the Conversazione in connection with the formal opening of the new Pharmacentical College.

FOR SALE.—10,000 feet dry pine lumber, one span 3 year old colts, three cows in calf. Apply to R. Bennett, 7th line Euphrasia,

WE are informed by Secretary of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute, that arrangements are being made to hold two meetings of one day each at Rocklyn and Flesherton. Date not yet fixed but due notice will be given when arrangements have been completed with the professors who are to lecture.

THE barn of Thos. Wright, 10 con. Glenelg was destroyed by fire early Wednesday morning. It was with difficulty the stock was saved. Did not learn what insurance there was, if any; or the cause of the fire.

I have now on hand a full stock of Brandies, Gins. Rum, Wines &c., of the finest quality which I feel satisfied will meet the demand of the trade, W. L. Davis.

Mr. Robt. Blair, late of Artemesia was seriously injured last Wednesday by a large block of ice falling on his head while hoisting it into Davis' ice house, at Owen Sound.—[Chatsworth News.

THE three years term over which the Markdale Cheese Factory was made, has terminated, and the patrons will be called upon to make provision for further operations, at the meeting called for Saturday the 12th.

TO BE Continued the great clearing sale at Hill Bros. up to the 20 inst., of General Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Boots & Shoes. Credit given as before, but special drives to cash purchasers. This is a genuine sale in consequence of T. Hill retiring from the business.

URE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—If the system is properly cleansed by some medicine that acts upon the bowels, kidneys and skin, such as Burdock Blood Bitters, and the sufferer will use Hagyard's Yellow Oil according to directions, there are few cases of rheumatism however bad, but will yield promptly to the treatment.

R. O. WHITBY is prepared to do all kinds of carriage painting; a first class job with the best material guaranteed. Now is the time to bring in your wheel'd rigs and have them re-painted for summer use. Shop over Hull's new cooper shop.

DR. BARNARDO, of London. England, is sending out, the first week in March, 200 Boys, (ages 10 to 16 and upwards) for farm labour and other employment. Those desirous of securing such help are recommended to apply early to Mr. Edward Duff, Dr. Barnardo's Home. Peterborough, who will furnish all necessary particulars.

A SAULT STE. MARIE, subscriber would like to know, amoung other things, "how many men markdale can send to the Sault to assist in building two railroads, widen the canall, and build a railway bridge across the Sault river" There appears to be a demand for help to push the extensive public works forward in this destrict.

A LUCKY ESCAPE. Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, of Beamsville, Ont., had what was thought to be a cancer on her nose, and was about to submit to a cancer doctor's operation, when he tried Burdock Blood Bitters which effacted a radical cure. This medicine cures all blood diseases.

NOTICE—The patrons of Markdale Cheese Factory are requested to attend a meeting to be held at the Markdale House on Saturday the 12th inst at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of winding up the business of the past year, and considering the best steps to be taken for another year. A full attendance is requested.

B. COLEMAN. President.

MR. R. M. CUMMINGS, caraiage maker of this place, was suddenly prostrated on Friday the 21st inst., with the same ailment which so speedily carried away the late Mr. Elliott. He was immediately put under the care of Dr. Brodie & Sproule, and though faint hopes were entertained, for the first two or three hours of his recovery, we are glad to say he has thus far pulled through and is still on the mend.

THE Carnival Number which is being issued this week by the Montreal Witness, will, we believe, command a most unprecedented sale, as it is published at the extremely low price of 15 cents, or two copies for 25 cents—all free of post. It is to contain 24 pages, literally crowded with excellent colored pictures and engravings of the principle scenes of the Carnival, correctly as well as beautifully executed. The idea of sending two copies at such a reduction is a capital one; everybody can afford to buy one copy to keep, and at least one other to send to friends at a distance.

FOUR YEARS SUFFERING.—Mrs. Torrance McNash, of Smith's Falls, Ont., after four years of intense suffering with scrofula, from which her head became bald, was cured by Burdock Blood Bitters after the best medical aid had failed.

THE townships of Glenelg, Artemesia and Euphrasia have each appointed the same men as auditors that they employed last year. This is not only a high recommendation to the men chosen, but is an evidence of wisdom on the part of the council board's, as we contend that, other things being equal, the man of experience has a decided advantage. Those elected as above are, for Artemesia—Messrs Thos, Boland and Henry Meldrum; Glenelg—A. Turner and John Nichol; Euphrasia—J. L, Wilson and W. H. Dodson. The same rule will hold good in all positions but perhaps none to such an extent as in township assessors.

West's World's Wonder, or Family Liniment, a never failing cure for rheumatism neuralgia, cuts, burns, bruises, wounds nd frost bites. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

A most inhuman act was perpetrated by some of our Euphrasia neighbors last Saturday night, a miserable poor horse in their possession happened to slip and fall on the road, a short distance past the Roller Rink, after attempting in vain to get the animal up they went and left it to suffer and shiver and freeze in the ditch, in this condition it was found in the morning still lingering between life and death, The police were called upon and immediately ordered its destruction. As the law makes provision for the punishment of such deserving people they should not be allowed to escape.

Have you ever tried McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate for sores of any kind? It is beyond doubt the very best preparation in the market for healing and curing Sores Bourns, Cuts, Pimples, Blotches, and is th only proper method of applying Carbolic Acid Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale, for 25 cents per box. 1

HYMENEAL.—One of the most pleasant events of the season took place last Wednesday Dec 22nd at the residence of Mr. John Fleming J. P. (late of Berkeley Ontario) when his youngest daughter Miss Martha Elizabeth Fleming and Mr. Joseph Mack of Montreal were united in the bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Mr. Fotheringham. About sixty guests were present and a most enjoyable time was spent, music, dancing &c., were the order of the evening. A duet by Mr. and Miss Linnell and songs by Mrs. W. Clarke being greatly appreciated. Speeches suitable to the occasion were delivered by Mr. Thomas Fleming and J. P. Dill. The presents to the bride were numerous and attractive and show how well "Martha" is respected by the friends she is leaving. Mr. Editor we will now close by wishing the happy couple long life peace and prosperity.—[Regina Leador.

Ladies troubled with Pimples, Blotches Rough Hands or Face, or Sores of any discription, should use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It will leave the skin in perfect health, smooth, clean and good color. Be sure and get the genuine, made by McGregor & Parke. Price 25c. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

A RARE TREAT.—Miss McGarrie was greeted with a full house in Markdale on Monday evening last, all of whom were delighted with the entertainment. Her powers of expression are wonderful, and her appearanco is every way in her favor, delicate, modest, wholly free from affectation, self-possessed, a fascenating smile, and each movement as graceful as art can compel, she appears so perfectly natural in every part of a varied program that her art is not perceived by those who listen. She excels in humerous selections, and can move the audience to tears or laughter at pleasure. Her elocution is faultless, which is saying a great deal. Such a treat is indeed rare in rural districts, and if Miss McGarry should give another in the near future in Markdale she will receive an enthusiastic reception.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate has been tried and found to be the only positive cure for Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches on the face or hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, or any Sore that nothing else will heal. Try McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25c. per box at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 3

Tenders wanted. See adv.

Large quantity of saw logs, wood and farm product coming to market.

Grade milk cow for sale 6 months credit to good man apply to A. Dinsmore Markdale Book store.

County Council.

The Council met in accordance with statute at 2 p. m. on Tuesday. The following gentlemen composed the council:—

Artemesia—W. S. Christoe, Reeve; J. McArthur and J. Boland, Deputies.

Bentinck—J. Messenger, Reeve; H. Bingham and A. McCullum, Deputies.

Collingwood—T. McKenny. Reeve; W. Kerr and W. Hewgill Deputies.

Derby—J. Robertson, reeve; A. Garvie, Deputy.

Euphrasia—T. Gilray, reeve; W. Fawcett, Deputy.

Egremont—W. Caulfield, Reeve; D, McCormick and J. Swanton, Deputies.

Glenelg—C. Moffat, reeve; J. McMillan, Deputy.

Holland—E. Oldham, Reeve; A. Shute Deputy.

Keppel—Wm. Totten, Reeve; J. Clark, Deputy.

Normabny—V. Lang. Reeve; A. O'Farrell and E. Widmeyer, Deputies.

Osprey—A. McGirr, Reeve; A. McIntre, Deputy.

Proton—S. Rogers, Reeve; D. McMillan, Deputy.

Sullivan—J. Bearman, Reeve.

St. Vincent—J. Bowes, Reeve; N. Read, Deputy.

Sydenham—Jno. Thompson, Reeve; W. Lemon, and J. C. McLaren, Deputies.

Sarawak—R. W. McNaught, Reeve.

Owen Sound—J. Chisholm, Reeve; J. Fox and J. C. Miller, Deputies.

Meaford—R. Agnew, Reeve: C. Burns, Deputy.

Durham—G. McKechnie, Reeve.

Dundalk—P. McGregor,

The Assistant County Clerk took the chair, called the Council to order, and asked them to elect a Warden. All the members, not being present, an adjournment was had till 7 p. m.

When the Council met again, Nicholas Read, Esq., Deputy Reeve of St. Vincent, was elected Warden by a practically unanimous vote on the first ballot, and it was immediately made unanimous by a standing vote.

A special committee to consider the question of the Clerkship was appointed, and the Council adjourned till Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. John Gale, who for many years has held the position of Assistant County Clerk was unanimously appointed County Clerk at a salary of $600.

Robert Edge was appointed Auditor on nomination of the Warden, and John Albery on behalf of the Council.

John Rutherford was re-appointed High School Trustee.

John Chisholm and Thos' Gamey were appointed members of a Board of Audit,

Worth its weight in gold. West's World's Wonder, the cheapest and best liniment in the world; cures more cases and goes further than any other medicine. Rheumatics, try it. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

Euphrasia Council.

The members elect of the township council of the township of Euphrasia for the year 1887, being Thomas Gilray, Esq., Reeve, Wm. Fawcett, Esq., Deputy-Reeve, James Boyd, James Erskine and Henry Hurd, Esquires, councillors met on Monday, the 17th January 1887, made and subscribed their declarations of qualification and office in due form filed the same with the clerk, and took their seats at the council board. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. W. H. Dodson, on nomination of the Reeve, and J. L. Wilson, on behalf of the council were appointed auditors at a salary of $12 each and a by-law passed according. Robert Myles was appointed assessor at a salary of $100 and is to discharge all the duties of said office. Albert C. Paterson, D. R. Ellis and A. T. Buchanan were appointed members of the local board of health, to act in conjunction with the Reeve and Clerk. Dr. Sproule, M. P., was appointed medical health officer. The treasurer was ordered to pay to the proper parties $2 for each polling place used at the last municipal election, and $2 for each such polling place used at last legislative election being total of $4 for each polling place as follows: school house of Union S. Section No. 6, $4; school house of Union S. Section No. 4, $4; school house of S. Section No. 14, $4; school house of S. Section No. 15, $4; school house of S. Section No. 9, $4; Orange Hall Kimberley, $4. The Reeve's order was issued on the treasurer in favor of John Ormsby for $31.50 to pay men for work performed on 15 and 16 side road on the eighth concession. The treasurer was ordered to pay to Deputy Returning officers for their own services and that of their clerks at last municipal election as follows, viz: Nicholas Hewson, $6.60; Nathaniel Currey, $6.60; James Struthers, $7.10; Daniel Silverthorn, $6.50; Thomas Ellis, $6.80; Thomas Abercrombie, $6.70; William Pringle, $7.10; and R. Dunlop, clerk, for all services in connection with said election, $20. The Reeve's order was issued on the treasurer in favor of George Crabtree for $7, payment for desk for township hall and other fixtures on said hall. Council adjourned until Monday, the 31st January next.

R. DUNLOP, Tp. Clerk.

Dr. Sproule's Campaign.

MEETINGS.

Thursday	Feb	3	McMurchies
Friday	"	4	Griersville.
Saturday	"	5	Meaford.
Monday	"	7	Dundalk.
Tuesday	"	8	Hopeville.
Wednesday	"	9	Cedarville.
Thursday	"	10	Corbetton.
Friday	"	11	Shelburne.
Saturday	"	12	Hornings Mills.
Monday	"	14	Strathnairn.
Tuesday	"	15	Rocklyn (Nom.)
Wednesday	"	16	Bay View.
Saturday	"	19	Markdale.

All meetings commence at 7:30 p. m.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—I notice in the "STANDARD" some two or three times that there are two Young Liberal Clubs in Markdale. Now there is only one "Young Men's Liberal Club" here, the other is "Liberal Conservative" a term which has been compared by one of Canada's best statesmen to the Neuter Gender, a barren and unfruitful race. We can see something to respect in the good old Conservative gentleman, but how can we respect borrowed plumes.

YOUNG LIBERAL.

Markdale, Feb. 1st 1887.

[The above is a direct contradiction to the truth, as the wrighter is doubtless well aware. There are two distinct associations in this place, one by the name of "Young Men's Liberal Club" and one the "Young Men's Liberal Conservative Club." It would be a better omen if young Liberal would exhibit a more LIBERAL spirit. Ed. STANDARD.]

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of Boschee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts in an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up the Cough and leave thee diseas still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the part affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general in the land Price 75 cts., large bottles. E. O. W.

A WONDERFUL ORGAN.—The largest organ and one that plays a controlling part on the health of the body is the liver. If torpid or inactive the whole system becomes diseased. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is made specially for Liver and Kidney diseases, and is guaranteed to cure. Receipe book and medicine $1. Sold by all Druggists.

HEALTH.

Vegetables and Health.

A vegetable diet is 400 or 500 per cent. cheaper than the same amount of food derived from the flesh of animals.

The animals which for power of endurance and rapidity of motion are valued for our service derive the whole of their strength and nutriment from the vegetable kingdom; such as the horse, the elephant, the camel.

The physical condition of many flesh eaters shows that the blood itself is loaded with impurities and is in a state of decomposition, and that persons whose blood is in this impure state are liable, on very slight exposure, chill, etc., to be attacked with dangerous illness. That this condition is caused by flesh eating is shown from the fact that it is quickly changed by the adoption of a vegetable diet.

The flesh eating habits of the so-called civilized world render necessary the setting apart of a whole class of men for the performance of the degrading and brutalizing office of slaughtering animals for food.

Were it not for the large quantities of vegetables consumed by flesh eaters disease would ensue in every case. Vegetables supply the salts of the blood.

The peasantry of all nations abstain from animal food—wholly or in part—from necessity. Their vigor is greater than that of any other class in every country.

Meat is the most costly of all foods, and among civilized races the struggle for life rages to so fearful an extent that human beings shorten life by the effort they make to save it.

The average age of man should be a century. The majority of human beings die before they are half as old. The longest lived are those who feed on cereals.

Vegetarian diet, by contributing to the physical health of man, improves likewise his moral condition, besides conducing in no small degree to the healthy development of the intellectual faculties; since it must naturally follow that by rendering the instrument clear and pure, the acts of life will be materially elevated, also being identified with that which is clear and pure.—*Laura C. Holloway in "Buddhists' Diet Book."*

Croup.

Every mother, indeed every woman in the family, should know how to treat croup in its beginning, so that instant aid may be given, especially where a physician is not close at hand. Croup is very insidious in its approaches, and occurs chiefly in the winter and spring. Among its symptoms are a peculiar hoarseness, attended by a hoarse cough observable for some days, and in some cases only a few hours before the paroxysm, which occurs usually at night. In the morning the child often seems better, but this should not deceive the mother. Before the disorder progresses to the characteristic wheezing, hoarse cough, emetics should be administered promptly and a hot foot bath given, but great care should be taken to avoid chill. Syrup of ipecac is an excellent remedy, antimonial wine being a depressing nauseant. Ipecac should always be at hand in a house where there are children subject to croup, and such children should always wear flannel next the skin.

Health Notes.

Gingerbread made with oatmeal instead of flour is a very useful aperient for children.

To stop bleeding at the nose place a small roll of paper or muslin above the front teeth, under the upper lip, and press hard on the same.

MILK AS A PREVENTIVE.—A red-lead manufacturer of France, has discovered that the use of milk at their meals, which he has made obligatory on his workmen to the extent of one litre daily, preserves those employed in lead-works from any symptoms of lead-disease.

A simple home remedy for croup is alum and sugar. The way to use it is to take a knife or a grater, and shave off in small particles about a teaspoonful of alum; mix this with twice its amount of sugar to make it palatable, and administer it as quickly as possible. Almost instantaneous relief will follow.

A leading Berlin physician, a Prof. Franzel, has lately advanced the theory that those who must smoke cigars had better smoke the cheap brands. He claims to have discovered that it is the higher priced tobacco that causes heart disease, so often complained of by excessive smokers. Those who smoke cheap cigars are rarely injured by them.

Earache is usually caused by a sudden cold. Steam the head over hot herbs, bathe the feet in hot water, and put into the ear cotton-wool dipped in camphor and sweet oil. This treatment is often excellent for faceache and toothache. The latter is frequently entirely relieved by placing the cotton soaked with camphor in the ear on the side where the painful tooth is. It is a good plan also to tie a kerchief over the ear, for earache, or toothache, or faceache.

To select a room for a sick person, care should be taken to have it exposed to as little external noise as possible, as impressions made on the ear greatly influence the nervous system. Likewise select a spacious, well ventilated apartment, that has in it no unnecessary furniture. Great care is necessary in regulating the light of a sick-room, although it is not often necessary to exclude all light. The rule is, a strong light stimulates the action of the brain, while a moderate light is soothing to it.

Deafness and unimpaired hearing are frequently caused by an accumulation of hardened wax upon the external surface of the drum of the ear. Never attempt to remove this with the head of a pin or a hair pin. As an eminent doctor of Paris once remarked to one of his patients, "a man should never put anything in his ear smaller than his elbow." Wax and foreign substances can nearly always be removed by dropping into the ear a few drops of olive oil, a little warm, and, after letting it remain a while, syringing the ear with warm soap suds.

Many persons on coming from church complain of headache. This is caused by the action of the impure blood on the brain, due to the accumulation of carbolic acid gas in the air of poorly ventilated churches. The pernicious effect upon the brain and nervous system is very aptly illustrated by the drowsy, listless attitude of the scholars in a poorly ventilated school room as compared with the bright and animated appearance of the children in a neighboring room that has been carefully ventilated. Careful attention to the ventilation of churches and schools will prevent much of the inattention and sleepiness that is observed during the afternoon services or sessions.

Astonishing the Natives.

To the many stories of the effect which the wonders of science and invention have produced in the minds of savages an exchange adds the following:

Signor d' Albertio, the Italian explorer, in his work describing his researches in New Guinea, relates how, having been robbed by the Papuans, he succeeded, without bloodshed, in so thoroughly frightening the natives that they were glad to make peace with him on any terms. He hoisted a black flag over his house, issued a proclamation that while it was flying no one should approach on pain of death, laid Orsini bombs in every direction and fired at every one who passed that way until they were in a state of complete terror.

Two of the leaders, Naimi Kupe and Param, made overtures of peace and brought to Signor d'. Albertio a number of the stolen articles. He thus describes the interview:

"To impress more firmly on their minds how much they had to fear from me, I treated them to several spectacles. The first was to drive three balls in succession into the trunk of a tree one hundred meters distant; the second was to let off an Orsini bomb; and the third, after having induced them to break their lances on a blade of iron, to send it to pieces with a ball from my fowling-piece. But the last spectacle was the finest.

After having kept the two for some time seated on a great rock in front of the house. I led them to a distance, went into the house, and set fire to a train of powder connected with a mine bored under the rock on which they had been seated; then I joined them and directed their attention to the spot.

While they were looking the mine exploded. Needless to say how frightened they were. They had neither legs to run away nor feet to stand, and were hardly able to pray me not to destroy them, and they would recover for me all that I had lost.

When they grew calm I conducted them to see the effect of the mine. The rock was broken in a thousand fragments, and scattered great distances, and instead of the rock on which they had sat they found only a hole. They looked at each other tremblingly, and again entreated me not to kill them. Naimi asked permission to take away a bit of the fractured iron to frighten his people into a restitution of the stolen goods, and as they descended they gathered fragments of the rock."

Rules for Family Peace.

1. We may be quite sure that our will is likely to be crossed to-day, so prepare for it.

2. Everybody in the house has an evil nature as well as ourselves, and, therefore, we are not to expect too much.

3. To learn the different temper of each individual.

4. When any good happens to anyone to rejoice at it.

5. When inclined to give an angry answer to count ten.

6. If from sickness, pain, or infirmity we feel irritable, to keep a very strict watch over ourselves

7. To observe when others are so suffering, and drop a word of kindness and sympathy suited to their wants.

8. To watch for little opportunities of pleasing, and to put little annoyances out of the way.

9. To take a cheerful view of everything.

10. In all little pleasures which may occur to put self last.

11. To try for the soft answer that "turneth away wrath.'

12. When we have been pained by an unkind word or deed to ask ourselves, "Have I not often done the same and been forgiven?"

13. In conversation not to exalt ourselves, but to bring others forward.

14. To be very gentle with the younger ones and treat them with respect, remembering that we once were young.

15. Never to judge one another, but we attribute a good motive when we can.

16. To compare our manifold blessings with the trifling annoyances of the day.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Atropine is stated to be an antidote to fungus-poisoning.

The general conclusion to be drawn from hatters' figures is favourable to the opinion that large heads and mental capacity go together.

Plaster busts and statuettes may be cleaned by dipping them into thick liquid cold starch—that is, clear starch mixed with cold water—then drying them; and, when the starch is brushed off, the dirt comes off with it.

The balance of evidence, says the *Lancet*, would appear to be in favour of the conclusion that where a close scrutiny fails to discover any heritable weakness, neurotic or otherwise, consanguincous marriage *per se* is not necessarily a thing to be prohibited.

For delicate work, such as cementing silks for fans, &c., the following cement is much used by the Japanese: Take best finely-ground rice-flour, mixed with a little cold water, and then pour on boiling water till of proper consistence. Then transfer, to a clean enamelled saucepan and boil two minutes, stirring vigorously. This is far superior to the cements generally used, and when well made almost transparent.

All women who are in the habit of making for themselves a cup of tea are warned against the careless habit of leaving any tea in the tea-pot to be "warmed over," or to be taken cold at an hour much later than when it was made. The tannin which tea that has been long standing contains does a great deal of mischief. A little weak tea newly made with freshly boiled water is not hurtful taken once or twice a day, but strong tea, or tea that has been standing, is decidedly injurious.

Contentment.

An eccentric, wealthy gentleman stuck up a board in a field upon his estate, upon which was printed, the following:

"I will give this field to any man who is contented."

He soon had an applicant.

"Well, sir, are you a contented man?"

"Yes, sir, very."

"Then what do you want of my field?"

The applicant did not stop to reply.

YOUNG FOLKS.

"Tasso."

BY NORA LAUGHER, TORONTO.

I had a great, big doggie once,
His coat was black as jet.
And curly, too, like Persian lamb,
'Twas only straight when wet.

His name was Tasso, and one day
When going home from school,
I fell from off the wooden bridge
Into a deep, dark pool.

Then Tasso—brave old dog he was—
Leaped in, dived deep, and rose
To drag me safely on the bank,
His teeth grasping my clothes.

But I had fainted, and he thought
That I was dead, so he
Ran swiftly off unto my home,
And howled so mournfully

That mother came to see what ailed
The dog, and then he tried
To make her know that she at once
Must hasten to my side.

Backwards and forwards Tasso ran
Until he reached the bank,
Where mother found me, senseless still,
All wet, and cold, and dank.

From that day Tasso never heard
Words otherwise than mild,
For he had, by his thoughtful act,
Rescued the little child.

And when the brave old doggie died,
Some bitter tears were shed;
We placed a stone upon his grave,
With the words "Tasso is dead."

"A Darling."

Two gentlemen friends who had been parted for years met in a crowded city thoroughfare. The one who lived in the city was on his way to meet a pressing business engagement. After a few expressions of delight, he said:

"Well, I'm off. I'm sorry, but it can't be helped. I will look for you to-morrow at dinner. Remember, at two o'clock, sharp. I'm anxious for you to see my wife and child."

"Only one child?" asked the other.

"Only one—a daughter," came the answer, tenderly. "She's a darling, I do assure you."

And then they parted, the stranger in the city getting into a street-car bound for the Park, whither he desired to go.

After a block or two, a group of five girls entered the car; they were all young, and evidently belonged to families of wealth and culture, that is, intellectual culture—as they conversed well. Each carried a very elaborately-decorated lunch-basket; each was attired in a very becoming spring suit. Doubtless, they, too, were going to the Park for a spring pic-nic. They seemed very happy and amiable, until the car again stopped, this time letting in a pale-faced girl of about eleven, and a sick boy of four. These children were shabbily dressed, and upon their faces there were looks of distress mingled with some expectancy. Were they, too, on their way to the Park? The gentleman thought so; so did the group of girls, for he heard one of them say, with a look of disdain:

"I suppose those ragamuffins are on an excursion, too."

"I shouldn't want to leave my door if I had to look like that. Would you?" This from another girl.

"No indeed! But there is no accounting for tastes. I think there ought to be a special line of cars for the lower classes."

All this conversation went on in a low tone, but the gentleman had heard it. Had the child too? He glanced at the pale face, and saw tears glistening in the eyes. Then he looked at the group of finely-dressed girls, who had moved as far from the plebeian as the limits of the car would allow. He was angry. He longed to tell them that they were vain and heartless, as they drew their costly trappings closer about them, as if fearful of contact with poverty's children.

Just then an exclamation, "Why, there is Nettie! I wonder where she is going?" caused him to look out upon the corner, where a sweet-faced young girl stood beckoning to the car driver. When she entered the car she was warmly greeted by the five, and they made room for her beside them. They were profuse in their exclamations and questions.

"Where are you going?" asked one.

"O what lovely flowers? Who are they for?" questioned another.

"I'm on my way to Belle Clark's. She's sick you know, and the flowers are for her."

She answered both questions at once, and then glancing toward the door of the car, she saw the pale girl looking wistfully at her. She smiled at the child, a tender look beaming from her beautiful eyes; and then, forgetting that she, too, wore a handsome velvet skirt and costly jacket, and that her shapely hands were covered with well-fitting gloves, she left her seat and crossed over to the little ones, she laid one hand caressingly on the boy's thin cheek as she asked interestedly of the sister:

"The little boy is sick, is he not? And he is your brother, I am sure; he clings so to you."

It seemed hard for the girl to answer, but finally she said:

"Yes, miss; he is sick. Freddy never has been well. Yes, miss, he is my brother. We're goin' to the Park to see if it won't make Freddy better."

"I am glad you are going," the young girl replied in a low voice meant for no one's ears except those of the child addressed. "I feel sure it will do him good; it is lovely there, with the spring flowers all in bloom. But where is your lunch? You ought to have a lunch after so long a drive."

Over the little girl's face came a flush.

"Yes, miss, mebbe we ought to, for Freddy's sake; but you see, we didn't have any lunch to bring. Tim—he's our brother—he saved these pennies purpose so as Freddy could ride to the Park and back. I guess mebbe Freddy'll forget about bein' hungry when he gets to the beautiful Park."

Were there tears in the lovely girl's eyes as she listened? Yes, there certainly were; and very soon she asked the girl where they lived, and wrote the address down in a tablet, which she took from a beaded bag upon her arm.

After riding a few blocks the pretty girl left the car, but she had not left the little ones comfortless. Half the bouquet of violets and hyacinths were clasped in the sister's hand, while the sick boy, with radiant face held in his hand a precious package, from which he helped himself now and then, saying to his sister in a jubilant whisper:

"She said we could eat 'em all—every one—when we got to the Park. What made her so sweet and good to us? She didn't call us ragamuffins, and wasn't 'fraid to have her dress touch ours? and she called me 'a dear' she did. What made her?"

And Sue whispered back:

"I guess it's 'cause she's beautiful as well as her clothes—beautiful inside, you know."

The gentleman's ears served him well. He heard Sue's whisper and thought:

"Yes, the child is right; the lovely young girl is beautiful inside—beautiful in spirit. She is one of the Lord's own, developing in Christian growth. Bless her!"

When the Park was reached the five girls hurried out with laughter and merry talk. Then the gentleman lifted the little boy in his arms and carried him out of the car, across the road and into the green, sweet smelling Park, the sister, with heart full of gratitude following. It was he who paid for a nice ride for them in the goat carriage. He also treated them to oyster soup at the Park restaurant.

At two o'clock sharp the next day the two gentlemen, as agreed, met again.

"This is my wife," the host said, proudly introducing a comely lady, "and this," as a young girl of fifteen entered the parlor, "is my daughter, Nettie."

"Ah?" thought the guest, as he extended his hand in cordial greeting, "this is the dear girl whom I met yesterday in the street-car. I don't wonder her father calls her a darling and no mistake, bless her!"

Scotland.

BY MAUD L. RADFORD.

Oh Scotland, dear, bonnie, Scotland,
With thy fields of heather gay,
And lovely purple, hazy hills,
Where softly the breezes play.

I love thee! I love thee! Scotland,
Though not for thyself alone,
'Tis for another's sake, though thou
Art loveable for thine own.

I love thee for his sake, Scotland;
I think how we used to play
On thy bonny, clear, crystal burns
Many and many a day.

He used to call me his wee wife,
And say that we'd married be
And live like happy birdies, for
I loved him, and he loved me.

And, as the years flew quickly by,
We loved each other still,
And walked by the burn where we'd played
Or strayed near the sunny hill.

We were very, very happy then,
In those days of long ago,
We'd no thought of care, or sorrow,
We'd no thought of pain or woe.

But a sad time came. We parted,
And I crossed the deep blue sea,
But I still was cheered, for letters
Came from thee, Scotland, to me.

They came with loving messages
My sorrowing heart to cheer,
They said that he would be with me
Before the close of the year.

He came with the happy New Year,
And then I became his bride,
And a nobler husband than he,
There's not in the world so wide.

And we'll go back to thee, Scotland,
And we'll part from thee no more,
Till we've crossed the crystal river,
And have reached the golden shore

The German Emperor.

Is there to be a general war in the spring? Those who claim to have the best means of knowing say that there will be. One great hindrance in the way is said to be the old Emperor of Germany, who has had his fill of wars, and wishes no more during his time. That hindrance, however, may turn out a very feeble one when put in opposition to the currents which set so strongly in the other direction. And in any case that life may easily and speedily be cut off. When a man gets to his ninetieth year he may drop off at any moment in spite of his having had a healthy frame and been carefully watched over by the most skilful of doctors. The Emperor's life has not only been long, but full of romance and incident. He will complete his 90th year on the 22nd of March next. He was a soldier in the great German rising against the First Napoleon in 1813. He took his chances, and did his work in the battle of Waterloo. Since that time he has been more or less a prominent character in European politics. Before the popular uprisings of 1848 he was one of the keenest supporters of absolutism, and on that account had to flee to England during the short success of that Revolution, he came to the throne of Prussia in 1861, and at his coronation put the crown upon his own head declaring that he reigned by the favor of God and of no one else. He has ever since been true to his absolute notions, and has managed, through his great minister, Bismarck, to stave off the great contest between feudal authority and modern ideas, which will come even in Germany very shortly after he has finally made his bow. How the old man roughed it during the Franco-Prussian war, and how he was at last crowned Emperor of Germany in the palace of the French Kings at Versailles on the 18th of January, 1871, is known to every one. He will be missed by some and honored by all when he goes over to the majority, and then in all likelihood there will be a new order of things, for his son and his son's wife have very different ideas from his, and neither of them trust or love Bismarck as the father has done.

Service.

The servant, man or woman, who begins negotiation for service by inquiring what privileges are attached to the offered situation, and whose energy is put chiefly in stipulations, reservations, and conditions to "lessen the burden" of the place, will not be found worth the hiring. There is only one spirit that ever achieves a great success. The man who seeks only how to make himself most useful, whose aim is to render himself indispensable to his employer, whose whole being is animated with the purpose to fill the largest possible place in the walk assigned to him, has in the exhibition of that spirit the guarantee of success. The man who is afraid of doing too much is near of kin to him who seeks to do nothing. They are neither of them in the remotest degree a relation to the man whose willingness to do everything possible to his touch places him at the head of the active list.

Her Challenge.

The maiden sat so near my arm,
Around her waist I threw it,
And then, not wearing any harm,
I kissed her e'er she knew it.

She threw an angry glance at me,
Her face grew red, and then
She frowned and said, "I'd like to see
You just try that again!"

"Why certainly sweet maid," I said,
I did—could I be blamed?
This time she only blushed and said,
"You ought to be ashamed!"

NOBLE MOTHERS.

Great Men Who Owed Much to Their Mothers' Love.

In reading the biographies of great men we are often struck by the love they had for their mothers, to whom they attributed all their greatness. Curran spoke with great affection of his mother, as a woman of strong original understanding, to whose wise counsel, consistent piety, and lessons of honorable ambition, which she diligently enforced on the minds of the children, he himself principally attributed his success in life. "The only inheritance," he used to say, "that I could boast of from my poor father was the very scanty one of an unattractive face or person, like his own; and if the world has ever attributed to me something more valuable than face or person or than earthly wealth, it was because another and a dearer parent gave her child a portion from the treasure of her mind." De Maistre described his "sublime mother" as "an angel to whom God had lent a body for a brief season." He said that her noble character made all other women venerable in his eyes.

"Happy he
With such a mother! Faith in womankind
Beats with his blood, and trust in all things high
Comes easy to him, and though he trip and fall,
He shall not blind his soul with clay."

George Washington was only eleven years of age—the eldest of five children—when his father died. The widowed mother had her children to educate and bring up, a large household to govern and extensive estates to manage, all of which she accomplished with complete success. Her good sense, tenderness, industry and vigilance enabled her to overcome every obstacle; and, as the richest reward of her solicitude and toil, she had the happiness to see all her children come forward with a fair promise into life, filling the places allotted to them in a manner equally honorable to themselves, and to the parent who had been the only guide of their principles, conduct and habits. Mrs. Washington used daily to gather her little flock around her to read to them lessons of Christian religion and morality, and her little manual in which she wrote the maxims which guided her was preserved by her son and consulted by him as among his most precious treasures.

A mother's love is always a sacred instinct but for it to become the strength and blessing it may be to the children, the mother herself must have a strong, holy, and well-disciplined character, like that of the mother of the Wesleys. She was very beautiful, and was married at nineteen to a country clergyman. She bore him nineteen children. To the end of her long life her sons, especially John, looked up to her and consulted her as the best friend and wisest counsellor they could have. The home over which Mrs. Wesley ruled was free and happy, and full of healthful play as any home in the holidays, and yet orderly and full of healthful work as any school. The "odious noise" of the crying of children was not suffered, but their was no restraint on their gleeful laughter. She had many wise rules which she kept to steadily. One of these was to converse alone with one of her little ones every evening, listening to their childish confessions, and giving counsel in their childish perplexities. She was the patient teacher as well as the cheerful companion of her children. When some one said to her "Why do you tell that blockhead the same thing twenty times over?" she replied, "Because if I had told him only nineteen times I should have lost all my labor." So deep was the hold this mother had on the hearts of her sons, that in his early manhood she had tenderly to rebuke John, for that "fond wish of his, to die before she died." It was through the bias given by her to her sons' minds in religious matters that they acquired the tendency which, even in early years, drew to them the name of Methodists. In a letter to her son Samuel, when a scholar at Westminster, she said: "I would advise you as much as possible to throw your business into a certain *method*, by which means you will learn to improve every precious moment, and find an unspeakable facility in the performance of your respective duties." This "method" she went on to describe, exhorting her son, "in all things to act upon principle;" and the society which the brothers John and Charles afterward founded at Oxford is supposed to have been in a great measure the result of her exhortations.

Words in the English Language.

By actual enumeration of the words contained in the best dictionaries, it has been ascertained that 13,330 English words are of Saxon origin and 29,354 of classical origin. In consequence of the popular nature of the Teutonic words in the language, the Saxon element largely preponderates in the works of our greatest writers. The pronouns, numerals, prepositions, and auxiliary verbs, the names of the elements and their changes, of the seasons, the heavenly bodies, the divisions of time, the features of natural scenery, the organs of the body, the modes of bodily action and posture, the commonest animals, the words used in earliest childhood, the ordinary terms of traffic, the constituent words in proverbs, the designation of kindred, the simpler emotions of the mind, terms of pleasantry, satiire, contempt, indignation, invective, and anger are for the most part of Saxon origin. Words indicating a more advanced civilization and complex feelings, and most of the terms employed in art, science, mental and moral philosophy, are of classical origin. The English language, which is now spoken by nearly one-hundred millions of the earth's inhabitants, is in its vocabulary one of the most heterogeneous that ever existed. There is perhaps, no language so full of words, evidently derived from the most distant sources, as English. Every country of the globe seems to have brought some of its verbal manufactures to the intellectual market of England; Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Celtic, Saxon, Danish, French, Spanish, Italian, German—nay, even Hindustani, Malay, and Chinese words are mixed together in the English dictionary.

Tobogganing in Canada Wouldn't Suit Her.

Nellie—"Were you ever tobogganing in Canada?"

Minnie—"Yes; but it isn't half so nice as it is in Omaha."

"Too cold?"

"No, that doesn't matter, but the slide are awfully steep."

"Steeper than ours?"

"Oh, ever so much. Why, they are so dangerous that the gentlemen can't do a thing but just watch the course and steer."

"I wouldn't like that myself."

The Blindman's World.

The narrative to which this note is introductory was found among the papers of the late Professor S. Erastus Larrabee, and, as an acquaintance of the gentleman to whom they were bequeathed, I was requested to prepare it for publication. This turned out a very easy task, for the document proved of so extraordinary a character that, if published at all, it should obviously be without change. It appears that the professor did really, at one time in his life, have an attack of vertigo, or something of the sort, under circumstances similar to those described by him, and to that extent his narrative may be founded on fact. How soon it shifts from that foundation, or whether it does at all, the reader must conclude for himself. It appears certain that the professor never related to any one while living the stranger features of the experience here narrated, but this might have been merely from fear that his standing as a man of science would be thereby injured.

Edward Bellamy.

THE PROFESSOR'S NARRATIVE.

At the time of the experience of which I am about to write, I was professor of astronomy and higher mathematics at Abercrombie College. Most astronomers have a specialty, and mine was the study of the planet Mars, our nearest neighbor but one in the Sun's little family. When no important celestial phenomena in other quarters demanded attention, it was on the ruddy disc of Mars that my telescope was oftenest focused. I was never weary of tracing the outlines of its continents and seas, its capes and islands, its bays and straits, its lakes and mountains. With intense interest I watched from week to week of the Martial winter the advance of the polar ice-cap toward the equator, and its corresponding retreat in the summer; testifying across the gulf of space as plainly as written words to the existence on that orb of a climate like our own. A specialty is always in danger of becoming an infatuation, and my interest in Mars, at the time of which I write, had grown to be more than strictly scientific. The impression of the nearness of this planet, heightened by the wonderful distinctness of its geography as seen through a telescope, appeals strongly to the imagination of the astronomer. On fine evenings I used to spend hours, not so much critically observing as brooding over its radiant surface, till I could almost persuade myself that I saw the breakers dashing on the bold shore of Kelper land, and heard the muffled thunder of avalanches descending the snow-clad mountains of Mitchell. No earthly landscape had the charm to hold my gaze of that far-off planet, whose oceans, to the unpracticed eye, seem but darker, and its continents lighter spots and bands.

Astronomers have agreed in declaring that Mars is undoubtedly habitable by being like ourselves, but as may be supposed, I was not in a mood to be satisfied with considering it merely habitable. I allowed no sort of question that it was habited. What manner of beings these inhabitants might be I found a fascinating speculation. The variety of types appearing in mankind even on this small Earth makes it most presumptuous to assume that the citizens of different planets may not be characterized by diversities far profounder. Wherein such diversities, coupled with a general resemblance to man, might consist, whether in mere physical differences or in different mental laws, in the lack of certain of the great passional motors of men or the possession of quite others, were weird themes of never-failing attractions for my mind. The El Dorado visions with which the virgin mystery of the New World inspired the early Spanish explorers were tame and prosaic compared with the speculations which it was perfectly legitimate to indulge, when the problem was the conditions of life on another planet.

It was the time of the year when Mars is most favorably situated for observation, and, anxious not to lose an hour of the precious season, I had spent the greater part of several successive nights in the observatory. I believed that I had some original observations to the trend of the coast of Kepler Land between Lagrange Peninsula and Christie Bay, and it was to this spot that my observations were partially directed.

On the fourth night other work detained me from the observing-chair till after midnight. When I had adjusted the instrument and took my first look at Mars, I remember being unable to restrain a cry of admiration. The planet was fairly dazzling. It seemed nearer and larger than I had ever seen it before, and its peculiar ruddiness more striking. In thirty years of observation, I recall, in fact, no occasion when the absence of exhalations in our atmosphere has coincided with such cloudlessness in that of Mars as on that night. I could plainly make out the white masses of vapour at the opposite edges of the lighted disc, which are the mists of its dawn and evening. The snowy mass of Mount Hall over against Kepler Land stood out with wonderful clearness, and I could unmistakably detect the blue tint of the ocean of De La Rue, which washes its base,—a feat of vision often, indeed, accomplished by star-gazers, though I had never done it to my complete satisfaction before.

I was impressed with the idea that if I ever made an original discovery in regard to Mars, it would be on that evening, and I believed that I should do it. I trembled with mingled exultation and anxiety, and was obliged to pause to recover my self-control. Finally, I placed my eye to the eye-piece, and directed my gaze upon the portion of the planet in which I was specially interested. My attention soon became fixed and absorbed much beyond my wont, when observing, and that implied no ordinary degree of abstraction. To all mental intents and purposes I was on Mars. Every faculty, every susceptibility of sense and intellect, seemed gradually to pass into the eye, and become concentrated in the act of gazing. Every atom of nerve and will power combined in the strain to see a little, and yet a little, clearer, farther, deeper.

The next thing I knew I was on the bed that stood in a corner of the observing-room, half raised on an elbow, and gazing intently at the door. It was broad daylight. Half a dozen men, including several of the professors and a doctor from the village, were around me. Some were trying to make me lie down, others were asking me what I wanted, while the doctor was urging me to drink some whiskey. Mechanically spelling their offices, I pointed to the door and ejaculated, "President Byxbee—coming," giving expression to the one idea which my dazed mind at that moment contained. And sure enough, even as I spoke the door opened, and the [illegible] college, somewhat blown with climbing the steep stairway, stood on the threshold. With a sensation of prodigious relief, I fell back on my pillow.

It appeared that I had swooned while in the observing-chair, the night before, and had been found by the janitor in the morning, my head fallen forward on the telescope, as if still observing, but my body cold, rigid, pulseless, and apparently dead.

In a couple of days I was all right again, and should soon have forgotten the episode but for a very interesting conjecture which had suggested itself in connection with it. This was nothing less than that, while I lay in that swoon, I was in a conscious state outside and independent of the body, and in that state received impressions and exercised perceptive powers. For this extraordinary theory I had no other evidence than the fact of my knowlege in the moment of awaking that President Byxbee was coming up the stairs. But slight as this clue was, it seemed to me unmistakable in its significance. That knowledge was certainly on my mind on the instant of arousing from the swoon. It certainly could not have been there before I fell into the swoon. I must therefore have gained it in the meantime; that is to say, I must have been in a conscious percipient state while my body was insensible.

If such had been the case, I reasoned that it was altogether unlikely that the trivial impression as to President Byxbee had been the only one which I had received in that state. It was far more probable that it had remained over in my mind, on waking from the swoon, merely because it was the latest of a series of impressions received while outside the body. That these impressions were of a kind most strange and startling, seeing that they were those of a disembodied soul exercising faculties more spiritual than those of the body, I could not doubt. The desire to know what they had been grew upon me, till it became a longing which left me no repose. It seemed intolerable that I should have secrets from myself, that my soul should withold its experiences from my intellect. I would gladly have consented that the acquisitions of half my waking lifetime should be blotted out, if to exchange I might be shown the record of what I had seen and known during those hours of which my waking memory showed no trace. None the less for the conviction of its hopelessness, but rather all the more, as the perversity of our human nature will have it, the longing for this forbidden lore grew on me, till the hunger of Eve in the Garden was mine.

Constantly brooding over a desire that I felt to be vain, tantalized by the possession of a clue which only mocked me, my physical condition became at length affected. My health was disturbed and my rest at night was broken. A habit of walking in my sleep, from which I had not suffered since childhood, recurred, and caused me frequent inconvenience. Such had been, in general, my condition for some time, when I awoke one morning with the strangely weary sensation by which my body usually betrayed the secret of the imposition put upon it in sleep, of which otherwise I should have suspected nothing. In going into the study connected with my chamber, I found a number of freshly written sheets on the desk. Astonished that any one should have been in my rooms while I slept, I was astonished, on looking more closely, to observe that the handwriting was my own. How much more than astonished I was on reading the matter that had been set down, the reader may judge if he shall pursue. For these written sheets apparently contained the longed-for but despaired-of record of those hours when I was absent from the body. They were the lost chapter of my life; or rather not lost at all, for it had been no part of my waking life, but stolen from that sleep-memory on which mysterious tablets may well be inscribed tales as much more marvellous than this as this is stranger than most stories.

It will be remembered that my last recollection before awaking in my bed, on the morning after the swoon, was of contemplating the coast of Kepler Land with an unusual concentration of attention. As well as I can judge,—and that is no better than any one else,—it is with the moment that my bodily power succumbed and I became unconscious that the narrative which I found on my desk begins.

THE DOCUMENT FOUND ON MY DESK.

Even had I not come as straight and swift as the beam of light that made my path, a glance about would have told me to what part of the universe I had fared. No earthly landscape could have been more familiar. I stood on the high coast of Kepler Land where it trends southward. A brisk westerly wind was blowing and the waves of the ocean of De La Rue were thundering at my feet, while the broad blue waters of Christie Bay stretched away to the southwest. Against the northern horizon, rising out of the ocean like a summer thunder-head, for which at first I mistook it, towered the far-distant, snowy summit of Mount Hall.

Even had the configuration of land and sea been less familiar, I should none the less have known that I stood on the planet whose ruddy hue is at once the admiration and puzzle of astronomers. Its explanation I now recognized in the tint of the atmosphere, a coloring comparable to the haze of Indian summer, except that its hue was a faint rose instead of purple. Like the Indian summer haze, it was impalpable, and without impeding the view bathed all objects near and far in a glamour not to be described. As the gaze turned upward, however, the deep blue of space so far overcame the roseate tint that one might fancy he were still on Earth.

As I looked about me I saw many men, women, and children. They were in no respect dissimilar, so far as I can see, to the men, women, and children of the Earth, save for something almost childlike in the untroubled serenity of their faces, unfurrowed as they were by any trace of care, of fear, or of anxiety. This extraordinary youthfulness of aspect made it difficult, indeed, save by careful scrutiny, to distinguish the young from the middle-aged, maturity from advanced years. Time seemed to have no tooth on Mars.

I was gazing about me, admiring the crimson-lighted world, and these people who appeared to hold happiness by a tenure so much firmer than men's when I heard the words, "You are welcome," and, turning, saw that I had been accosted by a man with the stature and bearing of middle age, though his countenance, like the other faces which I had noted, wonderfully combined the strength of a man's with the serenity of a child's. I thanked him and said, "You do not seem surprised to see me, Edgerly," he answered. "I knew, of course, that I was to meet you to-day. And not only that, but I may say I am already in a sense acquainted with you, through a mutual friend, Professor Edgerly. He was here last month, and I met him at that time. We talked of you and your interest in our planet. I told him I expected you." "Edgerly?" I exclaimed. "It is strange that he has said nothing of this to me. I meet him every day. But I was reminded that it was in a dream that Edgerly, like myself, had visited Mars, and on awaking had recalled nothing of his experience, just as I should recall nothing of mine. When will men learn to interrogate the dream soul of the marvels it sees in its wanderings? Then he will no longer need to improve his telescops to find ont the secrets of the universe. "Do your people visit the Earth in the same manner?" I asked my companion. "Certainly," he replied; "but there we find no one able to recognize us and converse with us as I am conversing with you, although myself in the waking state. You, as yet, lack the knowledge we possess of the spiritual side of the human nature which we share with you." "That knowledge must have enabled you to learn much more of the Earth than we know of you," I said. "Indeed it has," he replied. "From visitors such as you, of whom we entertain a concourse constantly, we have acquired familiarity with your civilization, your history, your manners, and even your literature and languages. Have you not noticed that I am talking with you in English, which is certainly not a tongue indigenous to this planet?" "Among so many wonders I scarcely observed that," I answered. "For ages," pursued my companion, "we have been waiting for you to improve your telescopes so as to approximate the power of ours, after which communication between the planets would be easily established. The progress which you make is, however, so slow that we expect to wait ages yet." "Indeed, I fear you will have to," I replied. "Our opticians already talk of having reached the limits of their art." "Do not imagine that I spoke in any spirit of petulance," my companion resumed. "The slowness of your progress is not so remarkable to us as that you make any at all, burdened as you are by a disability so crushing that if we were in your place I fear we would sit down in utter despair." "To what disability do you refer?" I asked. "You seem to be men like us." "And so we are," was the reply, "save in one particular, but the difference is tremendous. Endowed otherwise like us, you are destitue of the faculty of foresight, without which we should think our other faculties well-nigh valueless.' "Foresight!" I repeated. "Certainly you cannot mean that it is given you to know the future?" "It is given not only to us," was the answer, "but so far as we know, to all other intelligent beings of the universe except yourselves. Our positive knowledge extends only to our system of moons and planets and some of the nearer foreign systems, and it is conceivable that the remoter parts of the universe may harbor other blind races like your own; but it certainly seems unlikely that so strange and lamentable a spectacleshould be duplicated. One such illustration of the extraordinary deprivations under which a rational existence may still be possible ought to suffice for the universe." "But no one can know the future except by inspiration of God," I said. "All our faculties are inspirations of God," was the reply, "but there is surely nothing in foresight to cause it to be so regarded more than any other. Think a moment of the physical analogy of the case. Your eyes are placed in the front of your heads. You would deem it an odd mistake if they were placed behind. That would appear to you an arrangement calculated to defeat their purpose. Does it not seem equally rational that the mental vision should range forward, as it does with us, illuminating the path one is to take, rather than backward, as with you, revealing only the course you have already trodden, and therefore have no more concern with? But it is no doubt a merciful provision of Providence that renders you unable to realize the grotesqueness of your predicament, as it appears to us."

"But the future is eternal!" I exclaimed. "How can a finite mind grasp it?" "Our foreknowledge implies only human faculties," was the reply. "It is limited to our individual careers on this planet. Each of us foresees the course of his own life, but not that of other lives, except so far as they are involved with his." "That such a power as you describe could be combined with merely human faculties is more than our philosophers have ever dared to dream," I said. "And yet who shall say, after all, that it is not in mercy that God has denied it to us? If it is a happiness, as it must be, to foresee one's happiness, it must be most depressing to foresee one's sorrow, failures, yea, and even one's death. For if you foresee your lives to the end, you must anticipate the hour and manner of your death,—is it not so?" "Most assuredly," was the reply. "Living would be a very precarious business, were we uninformed of its limit. Your ignorance of the time of your death impresses us as one of the saddest features of your condition." "And by us," I answered," it is held to be one of the most merciful." "Foreknowledge of your death would not, indeed, prevent your dying once," continued my companion, "but it would deliver you from the thousand deaths you suffer through the uncertainty whether you can safely count on the passing day. It is not the death you die, but these many deaths you do not die, which shadow your existence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

People who are subject to bad breath, foul tasted tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

She was a very pert miss once, but marriage tamed her and she is an ex-pert.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

A pillow sham—The sleeping car pillow.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

Opium, Morphine, Chloral, Tobacco, and Secret Habits. The medicine may be given without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c. in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, [illegible] East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

An instrument has been invented for opening mail matter. It is called "letter rip." It couldn't alphabetter name.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

A. P. 318.

WORK FOR ALL. $30 A WEEK and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 28 Toronto Street.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 60. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful; special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MacCORMICK Principal.

R. SPENCE & CO.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan & Savings Co'y.

INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855

Paid-Up Capital, - - - - $2,200,000
Total Assets, - - - - - 8,800,000

OFFICE:

COMPANY'S BUILDINGS, TORONTO-ST., TORONTO.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH

Sums of $4 and upwards received at current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.

DEBENTURES.

Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years, for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.

Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

SEEDS TESTED RELIABEL

CATALOGUES MAILED FREE THE FINEST IN CANADA

Send for it. IT WILL PAY YOU. Address

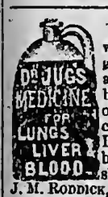
TEELE BROS & CO., TORONTO, ONT.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties

J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

BRICK MACHINES.

—WITH ALL THE—

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - - AND IRON BRACES.

Over 500 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send for circular.

The E. & C. GURNEY CO.,

TORONTO, ONT.

Confederation LIFE ASSOCIATION

GUARANTEE CAPITAL, $1,000 000.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT. - - - A HOME COMPANY.

President.—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents.—HON. WM. McMASTER, WM. ELLIOT, ESQ.

Directors.
HON. CHIEF JUSTICE MACDONALD, S. NORDHEIMER, ESQ.,
W. H. BEATTY, ESQ., W. H. GIBBS, ESQ.,
EDWARD HOOPER, ESQ., A. McLEAN HOWARD, ESQ.,
J. HERBERT MASON, ESQ., J. D. EDGAR, ESQ.,
HON. JAMES YOUNG, WALTER S. LEE, ESQ.,
M. P. RYAN, ESQ., A. L. GOODERHAM, ESQ.,

Managing Director—J. K. MACDONALD.

The Association has been fifteen years in operation, during which time $915,000 has been returned to the Policy Holders.

This year (1886) closes the third Quinquennial Period. It is expected there will be a surplus of over $350,000. The surplus at December 31st, 1885, being $282,199.

Guarantee Capital and Assets now over $2,800,000. Policies in force over $14,000,000.

Policies Non-Forfeitable after two years, and after three years Indefeasible.

[redacted] THE FAVORITE

[redacted] POWDER

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton, Ont.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURE ONLY

FINEST

Silver Plated Ware.

Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.

HAMILTON, ONT.

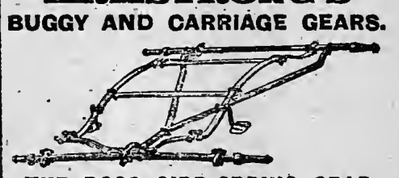
Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal

ARMSTRONG'S

BUGGY AND CARRIAGE GEARS.



THE BOSS SIDE-SPRING GEAR

Has many advantages over any other side-spring gear, and will undoubtedly be a great favorite. The bent tempered steel plate perches allow the body to set very low. IT TURNS SHORT, rides very easy, and has no SWINGING or UNDUE MOTION. Suitable for straight or phaeton bodies. PRICES RIGHT. Send for our descriptive circular.

J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.). GUELPH, Canada.



I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

The National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO.

23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.

All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, FEB. 3, 1887

OURSELVES.

The amount of reading matter has been somewhat condensed in the STANDARD for some weeks owing to extra adv ertising space being required but we trust our readers will take it all in good parts and console themselves with the thot' that what is their loss, in this respect, is our gain. Our reading space will now become greater, and thus our loss will be your gain ; by the way, if you had a glance over our exchanges you would find that the STANDARD gives more reading by a good deal than the average rural paper; this is however as we desire and hope to continue to the fore.

Editorial Notes.

—Four British men-of-war is to be despatched to Canadian waters to help enforce the protection of Canadian fisheries.

—Hamilton has contributed $5,000 to the Presbyterian Missions in the North-West.

—Great excitement exists in Germany this week caused by 115,000 reserves being called out for practice with the new repeating rifles.

—The coal conspiracy case in Toronto ended on Monday in a verdict of acquittal after six days steady courting.

THE DEAF MADE TO HEAR.—"After eight years suffering from deafness so bad that I was unable to attend to my business, I was cured by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. With gratitude I make this known for the benefit of others afflicted." Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

Maxwell.

One of our citizens is the recipient of another blessing; The arrival of a young son is the mainspring of his joy.

Mr. W. J. Wright of King, has taken charge of Dr. Kerr's farm for the ensuing year, and of course everything will be done up in "Wright" style.

On Monday last, Miss Ella Kerr, returned to Collingwood, to resume her studies at the Collegiate Institute.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Milne, of Toronto, having come up for the purpose of attending the funeral of her brother, Mr. Duncan Heron, is now lying seriously ill.

We are glad to notice that Mr. Robt. Gordon, who has, for some time been engaged in pastoral work in Michigan is home again for a few weeks. We understand that Major Sutherland, gratefully remembered by many in this section of the country is discharging the duties of a pastor in Mr. Gordon's absence.

There is always a welcome home for Mr, Gordon. WHIZ

THREATENED DANGER.—In the fall of '84, Randall Miller, of Maitland, N. S., was prostrated to his bed with an attack of incipient consumption. Cough remedies had failed. He rapidly grew abilitated, and friends despaired of his recovery He tried Burdock Blood Bitters, with immediate relief. followed with a speedy cure.

Feversham.

From our own Correspondent.

It is some time since you heard from here, but Feversham is yet in the same place.

Times have been dull owing to stormy weather and bad roads.

We are sorry to have to chronicle the death of one of our youth, Maudy, daughter of Chas. Neil, merchant. Her remains were followed to Bethel Church yard by many friends and neighbors, where her body was interred.

The S. A. Army is making good progress under the leadership of Lieut. Rowe.

Rev. L. Hall contemplates returning to Michigan to preach.

R. J. Colquett and wife are visiting friends in Brantford.

The boys say Mathew cut up shamefully the other night at the wake.

The Sawmill has commenced operations, cutting cherry for Mr. Irwin.

Camp. is kept busy in the grist mill, and giving good satisfaction.

To The Electors
—OF—
SOUTH GREY.

GENTLEMEN.—In pursuance to the constitutional principle, that when there is any material extension of the Franchise, the House of Commons has been dissolved, and a new election will take place on Tuesday, 22nd February.

Having been chosen by the Liberal Conservative party as their Candidate, I beg to solicit your suffrage in the approaching contest.

If elected I shall give a fair support on all vital questions to the present Government, believing that it has shewn by its past record to be heartily in accord with the progressive spirit of the age, and that under its care the laws have been fairly and impartially administered, but on some questions I may be compelled to differ with it.

I shall favor the repeal of the present Franchise Act, and the substitution for it of Manhood Suffrage.

I believe there should be some radical change made in the constitution and functions of the Senate. or if this be not practicable then I should favor its abolition entirely.

The present fiscal system which gives protection to our manufactures has shewn itself to be successful and should be continued.

The depression existing in our agricultural interests and the small returns received by farmers from their investments and labors should engage the earnest and careful attention of our Legislators. Believing that the high rate of interest at which farmers are compelled to borrow money, causes a constant and large flow of their hard earnings to the capitalists of the old country, I think the Government should assume the control of the currency of the country, and that the necessary legislation should be passed to favor the establishment of Farmer's Banks, and the supply of cheap money to the agricultural classes.

Now that all the great public works rendered necessary by Confederation have been completed, I think the time has come to exercise the most rigid, careful and economical control of our expenditure, and to endeavor to carry out the affairs of the country without further increasing the public dept. Hoping my views will meet with your approbation and that you will favor me with your support and earnest co-operation. I am, Gentlemen,

Your Obt. Servant,

DAVID JAMIESON.

Found! that West's Cough Syrup is the best for cough colds and all throat and lung isdeases. All druggists.

Priceville Roller Mill.

THE NEW MILL IS NOW COMpleted and in full working order. The Roller process is thorough in every respect and a full line of rolls.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE will be paid for any quantity of Wheat.

Positively no credit will be given in the Mill.

The Saw Mill is doing splendid work. Bring in your logs and you can get the lumber home with you.

First-Class Planer and Matcher.

Mr. John McLeod manages the Saw Mill which I hope is a sufficient guarantee for good work.

ROBERT McGOWAN.

Jan. 24th 1887. 334-7

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, the 19th day of February, next, for the erection of a brick church at Epping. Tenders to state amount required including board for workmen, and also without board. The committee is not bound to accept the lowest or any tender. Plans and specifications may be seen on application to THOMAS GILRAY, Esq., Epping. Tenders to be addressed to

JOHN F. EATON, Secretary, Epping.

Epping, January 24, 1887. 335-6



GREAT

SALE

NOW GOING ON AT

McFarland's,

25,000 dollars worth of goods to be cleared OFF.

NOTE the PRICES:

—Men's $9.00 Over Coats for $6.00 Boy's $6.50 Over Coats for $3.75; Men's $6.00 Genuine Persian Lamb Caps for $3.75 ; Men's $10 Genuine South Sea Seal Caps for $6.00; 25 good Robes only $3.75 ; 600 yds. 25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents; 7 dozen Pairs Men's Fur Top Gloves $1.00 regular price $1.50 ; 60 Childs; and Misses Wool Padds 50 & 75 cents half price; 200 Childrens Wool Squares 12½ cents ; 75 Ladies' Wool Sqares 50 cents, sold everywhere for $1.00; 12 dozen Womens Wool Vests, a great Bargain for 50 cents each; Ladies Linen Collors Handsomly Embroidered 2 for 12½ cents, See them. 50 cent Black Velveteen 30 cents ; 75 yards Fancy Ulstering $1.25, goods for 75 cents ; One Case Old Ladies' Lined Sewed Buff Boots 90 cents, just half price ; 200 Gent's lovely Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents up; 100 gross Buttons, half price; Womens, Misses, and Childrens Wool Hoods, from 10 cents up ; Millinery Goods, half price.

PLUSHES,
SILKS,
VELVETS,
GLOVES,
TIES,

RIBBONS, all reduced.

Come Early Before

THE CHOICE LOTS ARE

—SOLD—

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer.



MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out :

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON

GROCERY, POVISION
—AND—
LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

Japan Tea worth 45 cents selling for 35 cents. Japan Tea worth 55 cents for 45. Gunpowder Tea worth 55 cents for 45. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!

Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

A. Call Respectfully Solicited,

W. L. Davis,
MARKDALE.

McGREGOR & PARKE'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Have you an old Sore, Cut, Burn, Bruise, Corn, Bunion, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Blotches, Rough Hands or Face? If so, there is but one cure, namely, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. If you but try it, it will convince you. It costs 25c. at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale. 2

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE -:- RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,
A RELIABLE JEWELLER,
MARKDALE.

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-46



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

CAMPBELL.—In Flesherton, on the 28th ult., Annie Hilda only daughter of Mr. N. Campbell, aged 3 years, 2 months.

MARRIAGES.

At the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J McAlpine, on the 20th inst., Mr. John McDonald, Clerk of Division Court, to Anne Christina, daughter of Mr. Archibald Campbell, Saddler, all of Chatsworth.

GREAT CLEARING SALE.

IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR AN IMMENSE SPRING STOCK,

J. G. Anderson has decided to offer at SLAUGHTERED PRICES his entire stock, which is large and well assorted. Note a few of the sale prices: Mens Tweed Suits worth $8 to $12; selling now at $4.75 to $6.75. Overcoats, original price $6.50 to $8.50; now $4 to $5.

One case Ladies' Button Boots worth $1.50 for $1. One case Ladies' Buttoned and Lace Boots worth $2.50 for $1.50. One case Mens fine buff worth $2.25 to $3; now $1.50 to $2. Three cases Mens long Boots worth from $2.25 to $4; now selling from $1.50 to $2.50

Furs, prices no object. Don't fail to come early and secure your choice of a large stock at half price.

MAMMOTH HOUSE, MARKDALE,

J. G. ANDERSON.

The American Agriculturist
FOR FEBRUARY, 1887,

is a remarkable attractive number, and in variety of reading matter, as well as illnstrations, equal, if not superior, to any preceeding number of this periodical. Prof. Chas. E. Bessey treats upon the Infinence of Trees upon Blizzards; Seth Green gives advice How to Learn Fish Culture; Joseph Harris urges the use of Nitrate of Soda in the Garden; Peter Henderson discourses Seed-Raising and the importance of good Seeds; A. S. Fuller contributes an exhaustive article on the influence of Pollen. Among the other writers who contribute to this number, are Doctors Thurber and Hexamer, Col. M. C. Weld, Stephen Powers, D. Wyatt Aiken, A. B. Allen, Miss Midy Morgan, Wm. Falconer, and forty others. Deer Snaring and Mid-winter are illustrated by full-page engravings; there is also an excellent portrait of the late Col. Marshall P. Wilder, and a great variety of illustrations of Farm Animals, Implements, Plants, House and Barn Plans, Household Conveniences, etc., etc. The second article on the A. B. C. of Agriculture appears in this number. The Household and Boys' and Girls' Departments are as usual well supplied with interesting and entertaining matter, and in the Humbug Columns is waged a relentless war against frauds of all kinds. Price, $1.50 per year, English or German; Single numbers 15 cents. Address Publishers American Agriculturist, 751 Broadway, New York.

Royal Black Knights.

The Annual Meeting of County Grand Black Chapter of Grey, met in Lodge Room of Markdale, L. O. L. Jan. 26th 1887. When the following Sir Kts. were Elected to Office for the ensuing year:—

Sir Kt.	J. C. Irish,	C. G.	Preceptor.
" "	Jas. Brodie,	" "	Deputy "
" "	Jas. Elliott,	" "	Chaplain.
" "	J. H. Carson,	" "	Depnty "
" "	Thos. Elliott,	" "	Registrar.
" "	Jas Erskine,	" "	Deputy "
" "	Jos. McAardle,	" "	Treasurer.
" "	Thos. Hanbury	" "	Deputy "
" "	Jos. Gibson,	" "	Lecturer.
" "	R. A. Parks,	" "	Deputy "
" "	Wm. Madill,	" "	St. Bearer.
" "	T. McCarthur,	" "	Deputy "
" "	Wm. Rutledge,	" "	Censor.
" "	Wm. Bradey,	" "	Deputy "
" "	B. Maguire,	" "	Pursuviant.
" "	Thos. Gilray,	" "	Deputy "
" "	J. Little,	" "	1st Committe.
" "	J. McFadden,	" "	2nd "
" "	George Hales,	" "	3rd "
" "	R. W. Blakley,	" "	4th "
" "	T. J. Lackey,	" "	5th "
" "	Chas. Little,	" "	6th "
" "	W. H. Johnston	" "	7th "

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly d surely run into Catarrh, when you can cured for 25c. by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh ure. A few applications cure inspient tarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; o 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic tarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. ld by all druggists. 333-8b

---

"HURRAH"

FOR THE NEW YEAR

AND

Good Bye to the Old One.

'HURRAH'

FOR

The New Drug Store,

which is still in Markdale, and the place to get cured of your many ills, in the shape of a little Soothing Syrup, Paregoric, Teething Powders or a Rubber Ring; Should they fail, then resort to a box of

STEPHEN'S PARNELL DUBLIN DOGERS.

SHOULDER BRACES!
SHOULDER BRACES!
Ladies and Gents,
SHOULDER BRACES!

Pure Cream of Tartar, Fine Baking Soda, Mustard, Ginger, Pepper, Cloves, Allspices, ground and unground of the finest grades.

School Books! School Books! and Stationary at

STEPHEN'S Drug Store.

$1.000 FORFEIT

Having the utmost confidence in its superiority over all others, and after thousands of tests of the most complicated and severest cases we could find, we feel justified in offering to forfeit $1,000 for any case of cough, cold, sore throat, influenza, hoarseness, bronchitis, consumption in its early stages, whooping cough, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, except asthma, for which we only claim relief, that we can't cure with West's Cough Syrup, when taken according to directions. Sample bottles 25c. and 50c. Large bottles $1. Genuine wrapped only in blue. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price. JOHN C. WEST & CO. Toronto Ont.

Worlds best. West's Liver Pills, a sure cure for liver complaint dyspepsia, sick headache and indegestion. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

R. S. Rae,  Tailor.

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

XMAS GOODS.

:-x-:

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY
—WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
303-6m

MARKDALE LIVERY.

GOOD RIGS.



Moderate Charges.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

Mathews' Old Stand, opposite Markdale House

WM. TAYLOR, - - PROPRIETOR.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO PURCHASE

—YOUR—

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

WHY WHERE EVERYBODY OF COMmon sense goes.

Where you can obtain the newest, cheapest, and best selection of goods in the county, at the Head Quarters in Markdale for BOOKS, STATIONERY TOYS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

REYNOLDS BLOCK NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE.

When you want WALL PAPER go where you can get an assortment to, choose from, and at lowest prices, now in stock over three thousand pieces from 5c. to 75 cents per Roll. Also a choice selection of Borders.

In TOYS you will find the best assortment ever shown in Markdale. Dolls all sizes from 5c. to $1.50, childrens Toy Books from 5c. to $1.25, Purses from 5c. to 75 cents, Moustache and Tea Cups from 20 cents up, Mugs for presents in great variety; and Christmas Cards, at prices that will astonish you from 2c. up.

Special to School Trustees, Sabbath School Superintendents, and Teachers, no necessity going a days journey or sending to Toronto or elsewhere for your prizes or Librarys, you will find my stock large varied and in every way suited to your requirements, and prices satisfactory. Special discount allowed on all school orders.

Full supply of School Books, Note Paper, &c., &c., at prices to suit hard times. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. DINSMORE.

☞ **NEXT DOOR TO MANSION HOUSE** ☜

Agent for Domestic Paper Fashion Co. New York, a stock of patterns constantly on hand.

SEARCH OUT MRS. CLEMENT'S?

F YOU WANT FANCY GOODS, TOYS OR STATIONARY, GO TO THE CHEAPEST AND BEST HOUSE IN TOWN

Where you will find everything suitable for Xmas & New Year presents, such as:—Dolls, Boys Tools, Violins, Snowshoes, Guns, Toy Banks, & Young Colts on Wheels, we can safely say, we have the finest assortment of Toys atainable.

Ladies who require Hand Satchels, Work Boxes, Whisks, Fancy Shelled Boxes, Vases, Toilet Sets, Fancy China-ware, Fruit Baskets, Autograph or Photo Albums, should call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CHRISTMAS CARDS! - - - CHRISTMAS CARDS

The best assorted, and cheapest lot north of Toronto. ☞ Special reduction made to S. S. & day School Superintendents, teachers or all who desire to purchase Xmas tree lots.

HOUSEHOLD.

The Hands.

The best adornment for the hands at any time is the dainty elegance of well-kept finger nails, but this is an elegance not easily attained, especially where one is engaged in manual labor. It is possible, however, to preserve the beauty of the finger nails, also that of the hands by the observance of certain precautions, the avoidance of strong soaps and too hot water, and the application of proper remedies for dryness and tenderness of the skin. At this season, especially, the hands of many persons are peculiarly liable to chap and become troublesome. To remedy this condition and to strengthen, nothing is so excellent as pure glycerine diluted with two or three times its weight of water, to be rubbed into the skin before retiring. A pair of loose, soft, old kid gloves should then be drawn on and worn during the night. Before rubbing on the glycerine the hands would be washed and the nails cleansed. Where the chapped surface has been neglected and become sore, the parts should be kept constantly wetted with the diluted glycerine, or spread for a day or so with spermaceti ointment before beginning treatment with glycerine. And here a word may be said about glycerine; complaint is frequently heard that glycerine disagrees with the skin; this sometimes happens from applying it without dilution with water to a badly chapped surface. By diluting pure glycerine with five or six times its bulk of water we gain a lotion which imparts delicacy, suppleness and an agreeable sensation to the skin. More than this, its regular use permanently softens and strengthens and preserves the skin from the effects of heat, cold, and drying winds.

Toilet Notes.

The dressing comb should have its teeth equally divided into two sets, the one large and open, the other finer and smaller, but not very fine, or sharp pointed. The teeth should be perfectly smooth and free from defects, and so shaped at their points and edges that they will pass easily through the hair, and without scratching the scalp. A good rubber comb is excellent for daily use.

A necessary article for the toilet stand is a good mouth wash; such is the myrrh and borax wash made by rubbing well together in a mortar one ounce each of honey and borax, then add gradually one quart spirit of wine (not above proof) and one ounce each of myrrh and red saunders wood. Macerate for fourteen days and filter. This will keep the month and gums in excellent condition.

Great care requires to be exercised in the selection of the hair brush, even more than the comb. Very rough, scratching, coarse brushes carelessly used are a fertile source of injury to the head and hair. No hair and no scalp can long stand, without injury, the irritation caused by them. A good hair brush should be formed of moderately long and fine, and rather stiff, unbleached and undyed bristles.

Hair brushes should be frequently cleansed. Loose hair may be removed by the coarse part of the comb, and dust and other impurities by rubbing and beating the brush. This should be done every time they are used. Once weekly they should receive more thorough cleansing by being washed in warm soap and water to which a little ammonia is added, after which they should be rinsed and rubbed dry as possible with a soft towel. It may be well to give a final rinsing with a little weak alum water, from which they should be merely shaken, the back only of the brush and the handle to be wiped dry.

Cosmetic gloves are worn by some ladies for the purpose of keeping the hands white and soft. To prepare them, turn a pair of white kid gloves inside out; they should be several sizes larger than those worn for the street. Brush over the inside a composition made in the following preparations: spermaceti ointment, quarter of a pound; melt and stair in one and a half drachms balsam of peru. In a few minutes pour off the clear portion and add a few drops of attar of rose and a little pure glycerine, then before it cools pour it into a china pot or box for future use. This ointment is excellent also for the lips in cold weather.

Tested Receipts.

Salad of Salmon.—Cut some cold salmon into slices or pieces about the size of a dollar, garnish with capers and strings of lettuce hearts; pour a salad dressing over the whole.

Celery Soup.—Wash and cut into small pieces, celery in sufficient quantity; blanch it, and then boil it with water, salt and nutmeg; pass it through a seive, and thin it with meat or chicken broth; cream can be added.

Domestic Cake.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of water and an even teaspoonful of soda. Make a stiff paste and knead until it does not stick to the hands or rolling board. Roll very thin and cut in any fancy shape with cake cutters and bake a light brown in a quick oven. An egg may be added if desired, and rolled out jumble shape in dry sugar.

Kidneys Saute.—Cut three kidneys each into five pieces; put an ounce of butter into the saute pan (frying pan), when very hot put in the kidneys, stir round for a few minutes with a spoon till they are set. Add a teaspoonful of flour, a quarter of one of salt and the third part of that of pepper. Mix well; add half a gill of broth and a few minutes is enough to do them.

Merserburg Biscuits.—Take four ounces of white sugar, seven ounces of flour, one tablespoonful of fresh cream and one egg. Make the above into dough, working it well. Then roll it out very thin, cutting it into pieces two inches long and one broad. Sprinkle the tops of the buscuits with sugar and ground cinnamon. Bake in a quick oven, and when done they should be a light yellow—brown. If put away in a cannister or jar they will keep a long time soft.

Butternut Cake.—Prepare one teacup of butternut meats, then take one cup of good molasses and half a cup of lard or any other shortening desired; pour over the two ingredients one cup of boiling water, then put in the nut meats and add one teaspoonful of soda, a pint of sifted flour and a teaspoonful of salt; beat well and bake in a moderate oven in one loaf cake dish. If liked the nuts may be omitted and a tablespoon of ginger substituted. Bake from half to three quarters of an hour. Try with a broom splint.

Chicken Pot Pie.—Cut up and parboil a pair of large fowls, seasoning them with pepper and salt. You may add some thin slices of good bacon. For the paste allow one half pound of best butter to every pound of a half of flour. There should be enough for a great deal of paste. Line the sides of the pot, two-thirds up, with paste. Put in the chickens with the liquor in which they were parboiled. Intersperse the pieces of chicken with layers of paste in thin square slices. Then cover the whole with a lid of paste, not fitting very closely. Make a cross slit in the top and boil the pie about an hour or more.

Saxony Cheese Cakes.—Warm in a stewpan a pint of good milk, and gradually stir into it, on the fire, three tablespoonfuls of flour; when the paste is free from lumps, add a little salt, a piece of butter, the size of a walnut, a quarter of a pound of gruyese, parmesan (or any other good cheese), or you may mix your cheese; it must be cut into small slices and not grated; take care that the whole be well incorporated, so as to be easily turned out of the stewpan; then mix it with three well-beaten eggs and keep the the paste warm till wanted for serving. Then butter a tin baking dish, put the paste into it, and set it in the oven. In ten minutes the cake should rise like a souffle and be of a fine yellow color. It should be well set in every part.

Doughnuts.—One cup of light bread sponge, half a cup of shortening, half a cup of milk, one cup of brown sugar; knead to stiff dough like bread and set to rise. When thoroughly light mold out on the bread board and roll out with the rolling pin till three-quarters of an inch thick. Cut the dough up with a knife in two-inch strips, check off the opposite way in diamonds and allow to rise in a warm place until light again. Then put into a deep kettle two or three pounds beef or pork drippings that are entirely sweet, or lard if preferred, and put it over the fire. Heat it so hot that the cakes when dropped in will immediately commence to boil and rise to the top. If too hot, remove from the fire twice every five minutes until done.

Apple Pot Pie.—Pare and core any kind of quick cooking tart apples. It will require about a quart of prepared apples for a family of three or four persons; make a light crust, using for that quantity one cup of sour cream a teaspoonful of salt and one of soda and two tablespoonfuls of shortening with good beef or pork drips. If the milk is sweet then flank the soda with two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar; make a stiff paste like biscuit and roll out; take a small smooth iron pot, one that will not blacken apples when stewed therein, and grease well on the bottom with butter, then put in the cored apples; cut strips of the crust and place around the sides; add in a teacup of cold water, roll out the top cover, make a deep gash in the centre and cross it in the opposite; have it round and fit it on neatly, wetting the edges of the crust; then place it over the fire until it boils up briskly. If you have a good fire the oven will be ready when it begins to boil over the top crust. Here it will cook slowly and be ready in about half an hour for the table. I use a little pot that holds from four to six quarts. If right and cooked good it will drop out whole with light, creamy crust.

Muffing It.

Customer.—"Don't show me any more Astrakhan. Pray what is that fur?"

Clerk.—"'Fur?' Why, fur to keep yer hands warm!"

Point in Philosophy.

Miss Minks—"Is it possible you really lost your way that cold night?"

Mr. Finks—"Yes, and I would have frozen to death if I had not kept in motion."

"In motion?"

"Yes. I did nothing but run all night."

"Oh, of course; how foolish I am! If we keep the water running it don't freeze."

Early Training.

"One of my school-mates," said an old man, "was a rich man's son. I was a poor boy. He had more pocket-money in a week than I ever handled in my life. He is now a conductor of a street car."

"And you?"

"I'm the driver of the car."

Where the News Is.

Husband. "What are you reading, my dear?"

Wife. "A long letter from mother."

Husband, "Has she anything in particular to say?"

Wife. "I don't know. I haven't got to the postscript yet."

Speedy Recovery.

Invalid Wife (to husband.) "The doctor tells me that I ought to have a change of climate."

Husband (hopefully.) "All right, my dear. I see by the 'probabilities' that we are to have colder weather with snow, [illegible]

Editing a Paper.

Country Editor (to subscriber). "Yes, it requires [illegible] to edit a newspaper and make a success of it.

Subscriber. "I suppose it does. How is the *Bugle* doing now?"

Country Editor (with a sigh). "Not very well."

Taxing Physic Brow.

"Mr. De Golland, I pray tell me why you looked so fierce when you bowed to me this afternoon."

"I look fierce! Why, bless you, Miss Jones, I can't wrinkle my brow!"

Honest William.

Honest William was an easy and good-natured fellow,
Tho' he a little too often got a little mellow;
A bonnie coachman was he to an eminent brewer,
A better never sat on a box, to be sure.

For his coach was kept clean, and no mother or nurses
Took more care of their babes than he took of his horses;
He had these, aye, and fifty good qualities more,
But the business of tipling could ne'er be got o'er.

So his master effectually mended the matter,
By hiring a man who drank nothing but water.
"Drink water!" said William, "had all men done so,
You would never have wanted a coachman, I know.

"For 'tis soakers like me whom you load with reproaches
Enables you brewers to ride in your coaches."

A New Sect of Philosophers.

"Well, Jane, this is a queer world," said Joe to his wife, "a sect of women philosophers has just sprung up."

"Indeed," said Jane, "and what do they hold?"

"The strangest thing in nature," said he, "their tongues!"

Two of a Kind.

A lonely Skating Rink met a Toboggan Slide the other day. "How are you feeling?" asked the Rink in doleful tones. "I am Hunky," replied the Slide. "I am fast Making Barrels of Money." "Come and see me in about Two Years from now," said the Rink, "and we will Condole together. I have Been There myself."

Very Neatly and Delicately Done.

"Ah, madam," he said as he extended a hand to help her up. "I never saw a more graceful fall. You threw up your arms like a born actress, your little feet indulged in a shuffle, and down you settled with a swan-like movement which was superb."

"Really, sir!"

"Honest Injun, madam."

And he picked up a No. 7 rubber which had been flung from her left foot, turned her back to a dent in the snow which looked as if a cottage had been upset there, and, raising his hat and making a profound bow he took his leave, while she got aboard a street car and continued to blush and smile or sixteen blocks.

Two Acute Observers.

Old Gentleman (walking very carefully): "Hallo, bub! This fine snow covers up the ice so that you can't see it, doesn't it?"

Small boy (holding on to the fence): "You're right, old man; but you feel it just as much when you slip down."

Different Points of View.

Willie—"Mamma, you ain't going to give all that chicken to Tommy, are you?"

Mamma—"No, Willie, dear; it is for you."

Willie—"Oh, what a little bite!"

Virtues of the Soul.

Trained heads, polished manners, and accumulated wealth may all be good things, but they are not the qualities that can make a trustworthy and honourable man nor a solid and safe community. The cultivation of the mind and senses may lead a man to be shrewd, keen, elegant, courteous, but it never has led, and it never will lead, a man or a class to be unselfish, self-sacrificing, self-denying, humble, and virtuous. The virtues of the intellect are not the virtues of the soul, and the latter are not to be found in grammar or arithmetic.

What 10 Cents Will Do.

A 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline will cure neuralgia or headache. A 10 cent bottle of Nerviline will cure toothache or faceache. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline is sufficient to cure colds, diarrhœa, spasms, dysentery, &c. Nerviline is just the thing to cure all pains, whether internal or external. Buy at your druggist a 10 cent sample of Nerviline, "the great pain cure." Safe, prompt, and always effectual. Large bottles at any drug store, only 25 cents.

PARIS SLAVES.

The Miserable Italian Children of the Gay Capital.

An Italian workman in Paris finds no meat and no wine; he can vegetate on water and macaroni, and sleep on a plank bed in a sickly loft, while his French brother must have his mattress in his room, his pint of claret and his stewed beef, and a respectable blouse to put on when Sunday morning comes around. One franc a day will satisfy the wants of one, while it takes four francs to do justice to the emergencies of the other; and thus it is why Italian workmen like to be found ready and willing to toil during ten, or even twelve hours for twenty or twenty-five cents. Many of these Italian exiles, however, encountered in Paris, Brussels, Lausanne and Geneva rarely stoop to manual labor in order to eke out a living. Before leaving their native land they kidnap boys and girls who have good voices, or bring their own children with them, and train them up to play tambourines and concertinas, or master the flute or the violin, and once they have received this elementary instruction the impressario travels all over Europe with them, and sometimes crosses over to America, where he generally fancies that a large fortune is to be made out of the material which he has got ready on hand. Cafes are generally the haunts of these itinerant minstrels. When he brings them into any town or city he takes up his quarters in one of the back lanes and sends them out to sing. If they do not lay a certain amount of money at his feet at night, when they come home, he beats them and sends them to bed supperless, and the result is that when they grow to the years of maturity they abandon the old tyrant. The cruelties practiced on these little ones are fearful to contemplate. A pretty, dark-eyed Neapolitan signorine looks pale and haggard at the early age of twelve or thirteen Summers, her features robbed of that rich red color of southern climes, and a pitiful, harrowing gaze in her orbs as she glances meekly at you and pleads mutely for a copper. Others carry scars and bruises on their cheeks—sad reminders of the ferocity of their owners, who pocket the swag and loll lazily at home all day, while their miserable little backs are wasting their lives away in the fetid atmosphere and low drinking saloons, crying for alms and forced to listen to the ribald conversation of besotted drunkards.

Sunday Playthings.

An eminent Christian minister, now gone to his rest, had Sunday playthings for his children. After their several religious duties and instructions were over the Sunday playthings were brought out, and they were the prettiest of all—beautiful books and pictures, with stories accompanying them, which they were not permitted to see except in this hour of recreation after Sunday duties were done. The father and mother gave themselves up religiously to making their children happy; so happy were they that Sunday was looked forward to as a day of delight. It was the day of sharply defined duties, but it was the only day that they could know certainly that there would be sweetmeats when duties were well done. But already we hear an ominous clearing of somebody's throat, as if heresy was being diffused. Some high-toned saint says: "nonsense; the next thing you hear will be sugar-plums for saying the catechism." Just so. We would give them a pound every Sunday if they would study it well. It is worth it. It will take as good hold on their moral and religious life and guide them as well in their future path as if it had been rolled in jalap and had sickened them all the way down. It is just as good a doctrinal method as whipping it up the spinal column, and a deal better than disgusting them by first doses, so that they will never learn it at all. We have no sympathy with parents who say they can not bring their children under religious culture by some of the multitudinous motives by which the human mind, soul, and body can be reached. No worse men or women have gone to perdition than have been saved by God's grace. The methods of family religion may have thwarted many a good purpose and loving heart behind it, but for all that the fact remains that the hardest hearts are conquered by the remembrance of home sanctities.

Each man has but a limited right to the good things of this world; and the natural allowed way by which he is to compass the possession of these things is by his own industrious acquisition of them.

Grandma—"Clara, do you think your mother would approve of your sitting up so late?" Clara—"Why, grandma, it was only 10:30 o'clock when Frank left last evening." Grandma—"Clara, your grandma happened to be awake just as Frank was leaving, and didn't she hear him say 'Now, Clara, just one'?"

FOREIGN NEWS.

There are 3,125 Smiths in London.

Only one girder of the Tay Bridge remains to be floated out and fitted up.

Over a hundred bagpipe players, Highland dancers and violin players recently held a competition at Glasgow.

Great landslips have taken place recently on the Moray Frith Railway near Cullen. One hundred men have been engaged night and day piling up.

Wm. Fisher, engine cleaner, was recently run over and killed by a train at Greenock. His father was killed in the same way seven years ago.

A fish preserving company intend to erect a factory at Barra, Inverneasshire, for the preservation of fish offal. The new industry will give employment to 100 men during the fishing season.

The Rev. Mr. Grant, F. C., Bradford, has raised a storm in Skye through opening a grocery in the manse and supplying poor people with goods below cost price. The merchants are holding indignation meetings.

Some Welsh lead mines belonging to a sequestered estate were sold in Edinburgh the other week for $3,250. It was stated in the salesroom that the bankrupt had expended $500,000 in purchasing and developing these mines.

This is the quick way they recruit their army in Mexico:—"A colonel, being short of men, sent fifty troopers into a Sonora town, and they ran down thirty or forty citizens, locked them up on a bogus charge of drunkenness, and had them sentenced to serve in the army for one year. All this took less than half a day."

The expenses of railroading in the hot climate of Mexico are great. Wooden ties have but a short life, cracking in the dry season and rotting during the rainy months. Bridge timbers and piles also wear out rapidly. Freight cars must be painted frequently to prevent drying and cracking, and even the substantial Pullman cars shrivel under this exposure. Fuel constitutes a large item of outlay.

The severe weather in Southern Europe is likely to postpone operations till a later date than ordinary, even if the worst comes to the worst. There has been a tremendous snowfall in Hungary and Poland. The Danube and Rhine are both frozen, and navigation is suspended. Snow has fallen at Genoa and Milan, and does great damage to the telegraph and railway service. Wolves have appeared near Rome, and a bounty is paid at the Capitol for heads, the first time in many years.

The *North German Gazette* reproduces the letters of King George of Hanover, written in 1867 and 1868, which were alluded to by Bismarck as proving that the king intrigued with the French to foil German unity and establish a Guelph empire. King George writes urging Napoleon to delay his attack upon Prussia until his preparations are completed, so that when the struggle occurs success will be assured. In another letter the king assures the emperor that France in assailing Prussia will have the sympathy of all the German people save in the old Prussian provinces.

There is a great deal of gossip among the French troops lately returned from Tonquin. It is currently acknowledged that French soldiers buried alive ten Chinamen, after making them dig their own graves. A boat-load of supplies was usually taken from natives under threats of death, after the allowance already given had been squandered. When a soldier was tried and condemned for treason his companions refused to shoot him, and when compelled to fire they fired either in the air or at one side, and the commanding officer was then compelled to use his own revolver. In the retreat of Lang-Son the entire culpability is averred to belong to Gen. Briere de l'Isle. It is generally said that Gen. Herbinger was a hero wantonly selected by his superior as a scapegoat for his own personal errors and weakness. Gen. Negrier, who commanded the left wing, was kept waiting without much-needed support while thousands of men were unoccupied at the cape. The soldiers stated that Admiral Courbet sought only glory for himself, and purposely sent out the first expedition with only two ships, though knowing that the island was nearly as large as France, so as to come up himself afterwards with twenty ships and give a winning and decisive blow. These stories create a gloomy and unpleasant impression.

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Russia's public debt increases at the rate of $200,000,000 annually.

Of the five living ex-Governors of North Carolina three have had paralysis.

The President of the Fat Men's Association, of Jersey City, weighs 416 ponnds.

A farmer in Delaware Co., N. Y., has a pork barrel that has been in constant use for 160 years.

There are 422,300 dram or wine shops in France, being an increase of 80,000 in ten years.

The Germans are making piano-cases of paper. The tone is said to be improved by the process, but diminished in volume.

With the consent of their parents, Oscar B. Hewitt, of Clarksdale, Ill., aged 17, and Miss Kate J. Workman, aged 14, were married in that town Friday last. The little bride is quite wealthy.

They have a toboggan slide at Bismark, Dak., where it is said the steel-shod toboggans acquire a velocity of three miles a minute. But they are used to blizzards out that way and can stand a stiff current of air.

Americans leave the Sunday law at home when they start for Europe. The Baroness, Rothschild in Paris has announced a series of Sunday afternoon dances, and a number of American girls are going to assist her in this Sabbath-breaking.

The bones of Henry Fielding rest in the English graveyard at Lisbon, inclosed in a pretentious stone sarcophagus, green with age and bearing on its face an elaborate Latin epitaph. It is a striking circumstance that a man whose writings are so thoroughly English should find a grave in a foreign land and an epitaph in an ancient tongue.

An English gentleman has secured the services of thirteen clever boys drawn from all ranks of society. These are now being educated in a most peculiar manner for work among the poor of the east of London. The boys are taught whist, billiards, fencing, gymnastics, and secrets of skilled labor, the dignity of which is impressed upon them with the necessity of helping others less fortunate than themselves.



The fashion of chaining dogs together and allowing them to run at large is a very pretty one, but there are some people who see no beauty in anything.

RIF

OVE AND

THE Mos

CHAPTER XX

We left Gerald and
about their future hop
as Mrs. Wagner made
them apparently in or
ous moods.

"Come," she said t
idling there; I have s
"I am talking wi
Grace, quietly.

"Then you will ce
brather. Come this
"No!" said Grace.
"No!" said Gerald
"What! you def
hateful imps? You
both of you, old eno
way, I suppose, but
contrary of that. It
to speak to;" and
so much that if you
don't know what m
"I do not refuse
Grace. "Say what
Wagner."

"I wish to say it
"That will do no
at once to Gerald, b
may as well, M s. W
he may listen to it a
"Very well. Y
I shall be forced to
listen to; but, for
tell you that your
much fuss with has
and so, if anything
the Rift, he will he
else."

"That is false,"
"I thought so, d
"Oh, you two w
Wagner. "I will
before I have done
you something tha
but I won't—no, I
made friends with
have told you, but
hear me?"

"Very well," sa
This indifference
blandishments rai
ner to fever heat,
Grace she said:

"I know your
my ire starts now-
don't mind telling
not your father."

"Not her father
she is not my—"

"Sister!" gasp
"Nor is Dolan
of that," added M
"We may stil
brother and sister
"We are, Gera
affection—in dear
"Ever and ever
"Very good,"
now when you wa
perhaps you will
can tell you and n
Mrs. Wagner t
did so she mutte
about Dolan being
it was high time
after herself.

Grace and Ge
some time and loo
by the dim light
where they wer
Grace's hands an
breast as he said
"My Gracie,
young French gir
sea. She is very
think—"

The color went
Grace and she co
a mist of tears.
"You think,
you. I, too, lov
that—"

She turned h
felt the little ha
"Yes, Gracie
"That I hope
—so very happy
I will love her t
I, too, will love
The large tear
Grace and then
and to dash the
Gerald drew
"My Gracie
with all a broth
no sister, there
be to me what y
you—you only
when we were
time to come, f
Grace covere
hands and some
her. Then a li
them and a voi
"Ware spies
ing to listen."
"Ah, Joseph
"Hush, sir
offing."
"Oh, Josep
will trust you."
"You come
"The first
"Yes, soon.
"At once.
Gracie dear!
thing.
"And did t
Grace.
"Fie, dear
The schooner
"Bah?" sa
away. "The
could make s
but it wants c
his ghost of a
Rift."

Mrs. Wagn
thing to learn
Gerald, made
overhear ther
the least rega
The first pl
Joseph had m
found was th
cliff where it
duty to be, a
conferences w
ald was maki
Rift.

They both

RIFT AND SPRAY;

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXIV.—CONTINUED.

We left Gerald and Grace in conversation about their future hopes and prospects, just as Mrs. Wagner made her appearance before them apparently in one of her most imperious moods.

"Come," she said to Grace, "do not be idling there; I have some work for you to do."

"I am talking with my brother," said Grace, quietly.

"Then you will cease talking with your brother. Come this way at once!"

"No!" said Grace.

"No!" said Gerald.

"What! you defy me, do you—you two hateful imps? You think you are getting, both of you, old enough to have your own way, I suppose, but you will find to the contrary of that. It is you, Grace, I wish to speak to; and it concerns your safety so much that if you refuse to listen to me I don't know what may become of you."

"I do not refuse to listen to you;" said Grace. "Say what you have to say, Mrs. Wagner."

"I wish to say it to you alone."

"That will do no good, as I should tell it at once to Gerald, be it what it may; so you may as well, Mrs. Wagner, say it here, that he may listen to it at once."

"Very well. You will not obey me and I shall be forced to find one whom you must listen to; but, for you consolation, I can tell you that your Gerald that you make so much fuss with has fired on a king's ship, and so, if anything happens wrong about the Rift, he will he worse off than any one else."

"That is false," said Gerald.

"I thought so, dear," said Grace.

"Oh, you two wretches!" screamed Mrs. Wagner. "I will be even with you both before I have done with you. I could tell you something that you would like to hear, but I won't—no, I won't. You might have made friends with me and then I would have told you, but I won't now. Do you hear me?"

"Very well," said Grace.

This indifference to her shouts and to her blandishments raised the ire of Mrs. Wagner to fever heat, and going up close to Grace she said:

"I know your father—ha! ha! How my ire starts now—ha! ha! ha! Well, I don't mind telling you this much. Dolan is not your father."

"Not her father," said Gerald. "Then she is not my—"

"Sister!" gasped Grace.

"Nor is Dolan your father, for the matter of that," added Mrs. Wagner.

"We may still, then, dear Grace, be brother and sister."

"We are, Gerald. We shall ever be—in affection—in dear affection, if not in fact."

"Ever and ever," said Gerald.

"Very good," says Mrs. Wagner; "and now when you want to know a little more, perhaps you will be civil to me, for I only can tell you and make my terms with you."

Mrs. Wagner turned away, and as she did so she muttered something to herself about Dolan being out of his senses and that it was high time she (Mrs. Wagner) looked after herself.

Grace and Gerald continued silent for some time and looked in each other's faces by the dim light that marked the recess where they were and then Gerald took Grace's hands and placed them upon his breast as he said:

"My Gracie, on board the Rift is this young French girl whom I saved from the sea. She is very affectionate, and—and—I think—"

The color went and came in the fa f Grace and she could only see Gerald through a mist of tears.

"You think, dear Gerald, that she loves you. I, too, love you, and so will that—that—"

She turned her face away and Gerald felt the little hands trembling on his breast.

"Yes, Gracie—yes!"

"That I hope you love her and will be so—so very happy all your life with her, and I will love her too, Gerald, for your sake—I, too, will love her."

The large tear-drops fell from the eyes of Grace and then she made an effort to smile and to dash them from her eyes.

Gerald drew her gently toward him.

"My Gracie—sister—you shall be loved with all a brother's proudest affection. If no sister, there is none other who will ever be to me what you are, my Gracie. I love you—you only—you now—you in the past, when we were both little children—you in time to come, forever and forever!"

Grace covered her face with both her hands and some hysterical sobs came from her. Then a light footstep sounded close to them and a voice said:

"Ware spies. Master Gerald. She's coming to listen."

"Ah, Joseph!"

"Hush, sir! Mother Wagner is in the offing."

"Oh, Joseph! you will help us! We will trust you."

"You come to my lookout."

"The first plateau."

"Yes, soon."

"At once. Speak of something else, Gracie dear! The sea—the weather—anything.

"And did the ship fire on the Rift!" said Grace.

"Fie, dear! But the Rift outsailed it. The schooner could not keep up with us."

"Bah?" said Mrs. Wagner, as she crept away. "They are bad children yet. I could make something out of him, I fancy, but it wants caution. Dolan is mad about his ghost of a French girl in the cabin of the Rift."

Mrs. Wagner finding that there was nothing to learn by her espial upon Grace and Gerald, made no secret of her attempt to overhear them, but walked away without the least regard to secrecy in her footsteps.

The first plateau which the old seaman Joseph had mentioned as where he would be found was that lookout on the face of the cliff where it was, as a general thing, his duty to be, and where he had held several conferences with poor Grace, while Gerald was making that enforced voyage in the Rift.

They both now sought Joseph's post, and, as they went, they made up their minds thoroughly to trust him and to get him to concoct with them some means of saving Captain Mocquet and Marie from the cabin of the Rift.

The old sailor was anxiously expecting them, and when they appeared, he said:

"Come right away, as fast as you can, on to the plateau, my children; I want to speak to you both."

"And we to you, Joseph."

"Well, then, I'll hear you first."

"No, Joseph," said Grace, "you tell us what you want to say, and then we will make every confidence with you, for you have a good heart."

"Thank you, miss, for saying that, and God bless you. Well, then, what I want to say is, that I think Captain Dolan is going to desert the ship."

"Lord bless me! I mean the cavern; and I don't mean that he is merely going to desert it, but I think he is going to betray the whole lot of us to the preventives."

"Indeed, Joseph!"

"Yes, Master Gerald. I know him pretty well, you see, and have had more than one voyage with him when he was only a smuggler. I'm afeard, now, he's something worse."

"He is, indeed!"

"Just so, Master Gerald, and I think he knows the game is pretty well up here, and he will be off with all he can lay his hands on; and the crew will find, before they can say Jack Robinson, that they will all be taken."

"Yes, yes," said Gerald, "and that was why he wished so particularly to make me go this one voyage—it being his last—in order that I should be convicted with them."

"That's about it, Master Gerald."

"O Gerald! Gerald! said Grace, "what shall we do?"

"Levant!" said Joseph.

"What, Joseph—what is that?"

"Be off, miss—you, and me, and Gerald, and one more."

"Who is that?"

"Martin, and here he is."

"Well, Bo," said Martin, as at this moment he came on to the plateau, "how is the weather?"

"West by north, mate, and puffy. Here's the two children. I've been a talking to 'em about him."

"Dolan?"

"Aye, aye! mate, and I've been a saying that you and me, and them, too, had better up anchor and sheer off, with all the canvas we can set to the wind."

"I think so, too," said Martin.

"Then hear me," said Gerald. "I cannot go without others. There are two people in the cabin of the Rift that I have promised to stay by, and sink or swim with."

Martin nodded.

"I thought as much. The Frenchman's little girl is there, is she not?"

"She is."

"I thought it by the poor old man's work, but how she got there I can't think. Dolan has told Bowline that he has seen a ghost in the cabin, and that he wouldn't go into it for a thousand pounds. He wants Bowline to go and clear out his lockers for him."

"I saved Marie Mocquet," said Gerald. "I saved her from the wreck of the Coquette, and brought her into the cabin, by the help of her father, through the port."

Martin whistled.

"Hold hard," said Joseph. "There's wind enough."

"All right, Bo. Well, Master Gerald, we will do the best we can. A Frenchman, I take it, is, after all, a human being."

"No doubt of it," said Joseph.

"And he can't help being a Frenchman."

"Not a bit, mate."

"And this one, I will say, seems to me as if he had the feeling of a Christian. Now, Master Gerald, we will get him and his baby away somehow."

"It is not a baby," said Gerald.

"Oh, ain't it? Very good! I propose that we wait quietly till all's at rest in the sea cave, which won't be till after the cargo has been taken to the shore. That Mr. Suffles will be there to buy it, as usual; and then, when the boats come back, Dolan will go to rest and the Rift will be left to ride out the night with only one man on board, as a night watch."

"But how shall we get off?" said Gerald. "Can we get to the ravine easily from the sea cave? I only know of a way through the large cavern."

"Oh! you leave that to us," said Martin. "I dare say, Master Gerald, that Joseph and I know a little more of the old cliff than you do."

"And now, mate," said Joseph, "when we get away where are we to go to?"

"Look here," said Martin, "I think that you and I, my Bo, have had enough of this kind of life. Let us make our way right away eastward till we come to some nice little place, and then we will buy a boat, and set up respectable, and get a living for these two young ones by fishing, and what else turns up. I have more than enough money to set us afloat."

"That's it!" said Joseph.

"And do you think," said Gerald, with emotion—"God bless and reward you both!—do you think that I would let myself be a burden to you, and my dear Grace, either? Oh, no—no! I will find something to do that will help us all."

"All right, Master Gerald," said Martin. "You make your mind easy about the Frenchman and his baby."

"I tell you again," said Gerald, "it is not a baby, but a young lady."

"Why, you stupid fellow," said Joseph, "what's making babies run in your head—eh? He said as she wasn't a baby."

"It was Dolan said she was a child, and so I thought of a baby; but I won't do so again. You keep all snug, Master Gerald, and you, too, Miss Grace, till the boats come back, and then I will need you and Joseph here, and we will set to work."

"We shall be very grateful to you," said Grace.

"Don't you think of that, my dear. You can take care of the Frenchman's bab—Lord bless me, mate, when once you get a baby into your mind how difficult it is to get it out."

Grace laughed and Gerald looked annoyed as he said:

"I tell you again and again that she is a beautiful little girl and [illegible] —I must [illegible]"

"Go it!" said Joseph.

"Come, dear," said Grace, as she slid her arm within that of Gerald. "Come, you want rest, Gerald."

It was deep in the night when that same little party were assembled on the chalky plateau of the old cliff.

CHAPTER XXV.—CAPTAIN MORTON ON THE TRACK OF HIS DAUGHTER.

When Captain Morton went from Admiral Clifford so abruptly for the purpose of seeking the woman Wagner, from whom he now fully expected he should be able, by fair means or by foul, to procure the information he required, in order to enable him at once to clasp to his heart his long-lost child, he was in that state of mental excitement that submerges everything in the one dominant idea.

That the cottages he sought by the sea beach were some distance off on the coast, and lying in a hollow of the beach he had been sufficiently informed, and it at once appeared to him that the best and the easiest way to reach them was by cruising round to them in his own yacht.

On board that yacht he had likewise several men, on whom he knew he could depend in any emergency to perform for him any service that required courage and address, and how could he tell but that those qualities might be largely called into action yet in the proceedings necessary to enable him to gain possession of his daughter? If he could find that she was at one of the cottages, with what joy would he clasp her at once to his arms, and despite any and all possible opposition that might be offered to him carry her on board the Nautilus.

In the noble little vessel that had brought him in safely over the swelling billows of the wide Atlantic he felt that he had a friend and an ally, and in the few brave hearts who had adventured that voyage with him he knew he had those to whom he had only to say that heart and hand were wanted in the right and they were all his own.

Thus was it, then, that Captain Morton felt much more hopeful of the recovery of his daughter, by going to the cottages by the beach in his yacht, the Nautilus, than as if he had sought them by land and with the whole posse comitatus of Falmouth at his heels.

Skimming gallantly over the waves, the Nautilus soon passed the group of cottages, in one of which the old dying—now dead—smuggler, Hutchin, had made to Captain Morton such important revelations. After that spot was passed there were several bluffs and little headlanks, and there, in a wildly picturesque spot, where the full force of the land slip so long ago had been felt, he saw the group of fishermen's huts he was in search of.

A brief order brought up the Nautilus on another tack, and she beat up for the little half bay, half indentation—rugged and unequal in its dimensions as it was—on the margin of which were the cottages.

Then a touch of the helm and the Nautilus rode so lightly off and on the wind that she scarcely shifted her position twenty yards in the water, although she carried one sail and there was nothing to hold her to the bottom of the deep.

A boat was lowered from her side and with one of his men only Captain Morton pulled for the shore.

That shore presented rather a curious aspect.

The beach was low and level, just before the eight or ten cottages, and looked from the sea like very fine sand, but it was in reality rather rough shingle, mingled with the debris of the chalk cliffs.

Lying on the beach were various fishing nets drying; for although the men who composed the lawless crew of Dolan never gave themselves to so calm and tranquil a pursuit as fishing, yet some of them had families and the children had taken to the nets, and had made a kind of pleasurable business of that which in the first place their fathers had effected to do, as a mere blind for their more nefarious and guilty pursuits.

From several of the chimneys of the huts there curled thin wreaths of smoke, and a couple of boats on the beach, both in good order with the oars carefully secured in them and the thole pins hanging by cord, testified that care was taken to have, at all events, the means of readily going to sea from that stop.

The boat of Captain Morton grounded on the shingle and he sprang to shore.

A ragged looking urchin, with his trousers curled up to his knees, came into the water to help pull up the boat, but it was not Captain Morton's instructions that it should be beached.

"No," he said, "that will do."

The boy looked at him, then inquiringly and said, as he touched his cap:

"The spring, sir."

"What spring?"

"Thereaway, sir. They say it's all rain that's in the water, but I never seed rain that away like, sir, afore."

A chalybeate spring gushed out of a huge fragment of the fallen rock and Captain Morton shook his head as he said:

"No, I do not come for the spring—which is the cottage of Mrs. Wagner?"

"That one, sir."

The boy indicated one of the cottages, from the chimney of which came rather more smoke than from any of the others, and then he added:

"But I don't think she's at home, sir; though, mayhap, old Madge be."

"Who is old Madge?"

"She minds the cottage while Mrs. Wagner goes a fishing with Mr. Dolan. I'll go and see if she be there, though, for a penny, sir."

"I can do that myself. Perhaps this Mr. Dolan may be there."

Captain Morton had been walking up the shingle as he spoke to the boy at the rather slow pace which such such a place necessitates, and as he got a few paces in front of the lad he suddenly heard a very shrill whistle behind him and found that it proceeded from the boy, who produced it by a reed he had at his lip.

"What do you whistle for?"

"Nothing, sir."

That it was for something, however, was fully evident; for the door of Dolan's cottage was on the moment opened, and a female looked out. Then the door was closed again, and there seemed to the attentive ears of Captain Morton the sound of fastening it within. The captain looked at the boy with a forced smile as he said:

"[illegible] you have only done your duty!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

CANADIAN NEWS.

There is a scheme in Valleyfield for the manufacture of [illegible].

The Pembroke Southern Railway Company are about to issue $60,000 of bonds.

There are nearly 100 more pupils for the Belleville High School than there is accommodation for.

At the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, there are at present seven Canadians holding fellowships. Of these five were students of Upper Canada College.

A boy arrived at Port Hope the other night almost frozen and famished. He had walked all the way from Toronto. Efforts are being made to find him employment.

A motion has been introduced into the Winnipeg City Council to extend the municipal franchise to unmarried women and married women holding property in their own right.

The women of Toronto are getting up a petition to Mayor Howland to initiate a a movement looking to shorter hours for saleswomen in retail stores. They base their application on the fact that Mr. Howland was supported by women in the late mayoralty contest.

Duncan Cameron, of Dunwich, who was sentenced for forgery two years ago has served his term in the Kingston Penitentiary and has returned home. He was visited while in prison by Rev. Thos. Bone, missionary, who states that he has become a converted man and has had charge of a Bible class in the penitentiary for a number of months past.

At the inquest on the body of Michael Delane, a section man from Cataract, who was found dead on the Canadian Pacific Railway track, the verdict was that he came to his death purely by accident, no blame being attached to any of the railway employees. His left arm was torn off, his right leg fractured, the neck dislocated and the base of the skull fractured. He leaves a wife and family.

There is a big sensation in Frankford over the recent death of a lady and the early marriage of her husband. After the death of the lady, who was beloved by a large number of the villagers, a few days only elapsed before the husband sought another wife, which aroused no little gossip. It is now hinted that the first wife may have met with foul play and her body is likely to be exhumed.

A brutal murder was recently committed near the mouth of the Fraser River, B. C. A man named J. A. Harris, not having been seen for some days, a neighbor visited his house, found the body on the floor with three cuts on the head and one on the throat, the latter nearly severing the head from the body. There is no clue to the murderer. The knife with which the murder was committed was found near the body. The house was ransacked and the door closed and locked from outside.

The latest report from the discoverers of spirits on the ship Squando at Bathurst, N. B., is that the spirits are engaged in unloading and reloading the cargo every night. Two good men and true swear that the side of the ship opens at midnight and the spirits proceed to move the deals out on the ice, beginning with those in the lower hold. After discharging part of the cargo they reload. There are four ghosts in all. One of them has no head, and he is thus enabled to carry deals without making himself lopsided.

Mrs. Cooper, whose husband met his death in a gravel pit last summer, has removed to Salem and is keeping house for Mr. Prior. She weighs 272 pounds, and claims to be the largest woman in the country. She is only 32 years of age, and is the mother of two children. Mr. Prior weighs about 135 pounds, is in the neighborhood of three score, and the father of a grown-up family. Rumor says that this female Sampson and this well-known Zachæus are soon to be made one flesh.

One day recently Mr. James Poe, a Biddulph farmer, was driving toward St. Mary's. There was a heavy snowstorm prevailing at the time, and as he approached the crossing he could hear or see no train near. He drove on, but just as his horses got on the track a snow plough came rushing along, striking the sleigh, and throwing the horses on one side of the track, and Mr. Poe and part of the sleigh many feet distant on the other side. The horses were instantly killed, but their driver miraculously escaped. The sleigh was knocked into pieces.

Mr. J. P. Ashley, of Nanaimo, B. C., writes as follows to the Albany Journal:—"I saw some time ago an extract from your paper stating that Sergeant somebody, 'I forget the name,' who was with the Greely expedition, intended to make another attempt to reach the North Pole. I have made a machine with which I can make the distance from 80 to 90 degree in from 20 to 30 hours' travel and carry two persons besides myself and 200 pounds of baggage. To satisfy him that I can do it, I will give him a trial trip from Winnipeg, Manitoba, to York Factory on Hudson Bay 'next winter,' and back, if he so desires. I have travelled on the Dakota prairies in some of those blizzards that you no doubt have read about, at the rate of 60 miles an hour, but I prefer to travel at a 25 or 30 mile an hour rate, which, of course, can be regulated. You can put him in communication with me or give him this letter if he lives in your vicinity. My address will be for the next few months Victoria, B. C., care of A. M. Carpenter. It is several years since I first operated the machine, and I have never thought of applying it to this use until lately or I might have been to the North Pole long ago, or at least have rescued the Greely party much sooner than they were."

A Hamilton woman swallowed her artificial teeth, last week; but her mouth is said to be so big that she could swallow her own head if the paint on her face wouldn't gag her.

"Now, children," said the teacher of the infant natural history class after the peculiarities of the crab had been discussed "is there any other member of the animal kingdom that possesses the power to move rapidly backward?" "Yes," said one of the most promising of the little scholars, "the mule kin do it."

The truth may cost many a pang to utter. [illegible] may have to give up many a coveted gain, the courage of principle may forfeit the good will so highly prized or the position so eminently desirable; but upon the [illegible] heart they will lead their adherents to a position of honor and happiness compared with which all that had been sacrificed seems utterly trivial.

FARM.

Two-thirds of a teaspoonful of ginger in a pint of stock fed will excite the appetite of a sheep that is poisoned.

A writer in the *Dairyman* says: "The very poorest ensilage I have ever seen has been in the silos of agricultural colleges. Fact."

Even in the coldest weather the manure from horse stables should be drawn out on the land at least once a week. It heats rapidly and soon becomes "fire-fanged," which greatly injures it.

One use for old tin cans is to cut them up into strips two or three inches wide and tack them over mouse holes in the house or barn. We line the corners of our corn crib with such strips, and think it will be proof against rats and mice, from below, at least.—Indianna Farmer.

It is never best to churn all the cream on hand. That which was skimmed last has not had time to get into uniform condition with the rest, and most of its butter goes into the buttermilk. It also makes butter come slowly, and after a long time has been needlessly spent in churning.

It is important that land plaster be sown early enough in the season to have it thoroughly dissolved by rains. Any time in the winter is better than after dry weather has come in spring. It is a common practice in places where it is used largely to sow it on clover in the winter before other and hurrying work begins.

A farrow cow may be fattened by high feeding while still giving milk. But unless there is especial use for the milk it is not good policy to do so. Dairymen who can make evey quart of milk pay high prices do it, but farmers who rely on turning milk into buttermilk will do better to dry early and fatten all the faster. They thus get the profit of making oleomargarine without its attempted fraud.

It is slow, hard work to cut stalks by hand for a number of cattle, requiring one or two hours per day, which, if time is valuable, as it ought to be, should not be wasted in this way. For a few dollars a horse-power cutter can be got, which in a single day will cut all the stalks to be used daring the winter. The farmer is a poor manager who cannot use the time of himself or men thus saved in some better way than competing with horse or steam power.

The old-fashioned buckwheat bran is excellent feed for milch cows, as it is very stimulating to milk production. In many families where the old-fashioned buckwheat flour is used the finer portions of the middlings are sifted and mixed with it as a measure both of economy and healthfulness. If good old-fashioned buckwheat flour could be had there would be an active demand for it at half a cent a pound, or even more advance on prices charged for that adulterated with wheat flour. This extra price would about represent the profit that the manufacturers make by the adulteration of the genuine product.

Machinery is not labor-saving. The man who works with a threshing machine, works as hard as his father did with a flail, but he produces greater results. To those who think only of the price of wages, machinery is a fraud, but to the consumer of manufactured articles it is a boon. Our mothers used to card their own wool, spin and weave and wear it, and it is no disparagment to our wives and sweethearts that they do not. They can't afford to. If it were not too expensive, the present race of women and girls would do this and more too. Machinery has not obviated the necessity of work, it has only given it a new direction. Good machinery is a good thing, but the man who expects it to do his work will be fooled; it helps him to do more work.—Ex.

Nervous Horses.

Finely bred, intelligent horses are very often nervous. They are quick to take notice, quick to take alarm, quick to do what seems to them, in a moment of terror, necessary to escape from possible harm, from something they do not understand. That is what makes them shy, bolt and run away. We cannot tell what awful suggestions strange things offer to their minds. For aught we can tell, a sheet of white paper in the road may seem to the nervous horse a yawning chasm, the open front of a baby carriage the jaws of a dragon ready to devour him, and a man on a bicycle some terrifying sort of flying devil without wings.

But we find the moment he becomes familiar with those things or any other that affright him, and knows what they are he grows indifferent to them. Therefore, when your horse shies at anything make him acquainted with it; let him smell it, touch it with his sensitive upper lip, and look closely at it. Remember, too, that you must familiarize both sides of him with the dreaded object. If he only examins it with the near nostril and eye, he will be very apt to scare at it when it appears on his off side.

So, then, rattle your paper, beat your brass drum, flutter your umbrella, run your baby carriage, and your bicycle, fire your pistol, and clatter your tinware on both sides of him and all around him until he comes to regard the noise simply as a nuisance and the material objects as only trivial things liable to get hurt if they are in his way. He may not learn all that in one lesson, but continue the lesson and you will cure all his nervousness.

LIBERTY.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Sweet Liberty!—thou birthright of mankind,
Yet which some autocrats would fain destroy!
How like our God to give!—like man to take
What God hath given so freely in his love
To make our life on earth seem bearable!
Though man loves liberty, yet—miser-like—
Seeks to withhold it from his fellow-man,
Aye, boasting pride himself in larceny!
Go to! thou false vile traitor to thy race,
Thy stony heart is inder'd on thy face!
While loving liberty *thyself*—deny
To those within thy power their liberty!
The soul that seeks to bind his fellow-man
Shall soon be measured by an infant's span!

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the abo premises for a term of years, and hopes by cate. ing to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

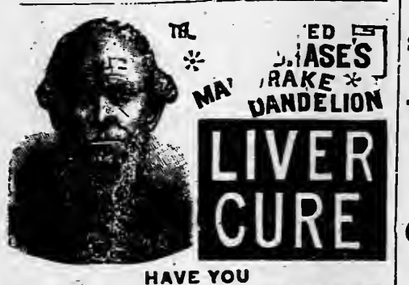
ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at west rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain rem dy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
S. GOMARSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

$500.00 REWARD!
WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

WM G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer,
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment. for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Po mona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling. Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

STRAYED.
TO the premises of Mrs. S. Thompson, lot 131 con. 2, west T. & S. Road, Artemesia, one Ewe and Lamb, about the 1st October last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take them.
332-4 MRS. S. THOMPSON



FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
'Baker's Patent' and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

THE Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED
A
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store,
MARKDALE.

$500 REWARD.
We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache indegestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar-coated pills, 25c. For sale dy all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Toronto Ont.

Farm for Sale.
100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to
JAS. W. LACKEY
31-t Berkeley.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours,
R. CARNAHAN.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7, 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish. Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N, Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. J. Rorke, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos, Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

West's Cough Syrup instantly relieves and speedily cures bronchitis, sore throat, and all throat diseases. Try it and be convinced. All druggists.



Indigestion, Bad Feeling, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Skin Diseases, Nausea and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.
JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Glenelg Council.
Town Hall Glenelg, Jan, 17th 1887.
The newly elected council of the township of Glenelg, met this day pursuant to statute. present, Chas. Moffat, Reeve, J. A. McMillan dep. reeve, Christie Williams, Geo. Lamb N. G. Dunsmore councillors. Each member made and subscribed the declaration of qualification and office and took his seat. The reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.
The reeve nominated Adam Turner, as auditor.
Lamb—Dunsmore—That James Stone be appointed auditor on behalf of the council at a salary of $6.00.—Lost.
McMillan—Williams—In amendment that John Nichol be auditor at a salary of $6.00. —Carried.
Williams—Lamb—That the reeve be appointed to enquire as to the sufficiency of the treasurers sureties, and report to the council.—Carried.
Dunsmore—McMillen—That election expenses be paid as follows—Polling stations $8. for municipal and legislative elections deputy returning officers $4. each; door keepers $1.50 each, and delivering ballot boxes $5.—Carried.
Lamb—Dunsmore—That the following accounts be paid:—Wm. R. Rombough for surveying townline G. & E, one day $6., do. for surveying on Durham Road one day $6.—A. H. N. Jenkins printing nomination posters $.2 C. W. Rutledge printing ballots, furnishing minute book and other stationary $8.25; Henry Parker balance of account for medicine for Mrs. Anderson 50c. be paid.—Carried,
Dunsmore—McMillen—That the account of Thos Lauder for registration, amounting to $5. 60 be paid.—Carried.
McMillen—Lamb—That Wm. Fallice be paid $2 for 2 cords of wood for hall.—Carried.
Williams—Lamb—That the treasurer receive $2.62 being the amount of taxes against lot 7, con. 1, N. D. R. and that the clerk instruct county treasurer to erase the same.—Carried.
Williams—Lamb—That Catherine McDonald be exempt from taxes for 1886 and that clerk notify collector to that effect.—Carried.
Dunsmore—Williams—That Alex Bell be appointed assessor for 1887 at a salary of $75. for all the work in connection therewith including, delivering notice to tp. officers, and that by law be introduced confirming said appointment.—Carried.
By-laws 246 & 247 confirming appointment of auditors and assessor respectively was introduced and read first and second time.
McMillen—Dunsmore—That by-law 246 & 247 be now read a third time, signed, and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.
The reeve handed in report as to the obstructions between sideline 20 & 30. Which report on motion of Messrs. Lamb & Williams was adopted.
Dunsmore—McMillen—That road commissioner be as follows, for 1887 viz.; Ward 1, Christie Williams, ward 2, J. A. McMillen ward 3, Geo: Lamb, ward 4, N. G. Dunsmore —Carried.
Francis Walker addressed the council on behalf of Hugh Baird for assistance in rebuilding his saw mill lately burned down.
Dunsmore—Williams—That the council having carefully considered the requisition of H, Baird for assistance from this council to rebuild his mill lately burnt, regret their inability to assist in rebuilding the same.—Carried.
The clerks account for salary $75., copy of proceedings for publication $10., preparing deeds for deviations $5 was ordered to be paid.
Willians—McMillen—That from this day fordward no person doing statute labor will be paid for any tools broken or injured doing statute labor, such as waggons, ploughs, or other tools.—Carried,
McMillen—Dunsmore—That Hugh McFayden, Hugh McKee and James Edge be appointed members of the local board of health in conjunction with the *ex-officio* members.—Carried,
Council adjourned to 7th February at 10 a. m.
J. S. BLACK, Clerk.

FUNERAL OF THE FOUNDER OF A. O. U. W
ST. LOUIS, Jan. 23.—The remains of the late John J. Upchurch, the founder of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, were interred at the Belle Fontaine cemetery this afternoon. The funeral oration was delivered at Masonic Hall by the Rev. John D. Vinoil, grand treasurer of the order, after which the remains escorted by a military company of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, and followed by six-thousand uniformed men, were conveyed to the cemetery where the ceremonies of the dead, peculiar to the order, were performed. A monument to cost $17,000, which sum to be raised by assessments of 10 cents will be erected to the memory of the deceased.—[Rochester, Democrat Chronicle.

...EVENTH Y...
...al and Oth...
...ERTISEMENTS in these columns ... individual or Society w... a line for the first i... a line each subsequent
NOTICE.—Correspondence, Advertisements, &c., ... by noon on Tuesday to ... week.
...ews is very scarce th...
...NTARIO Parliament op...
...XT Monday is St. Va...
...ALENTINES! VALENTIN... Store.
...ALENTINES and politic... eautiful.
...HEAT and barley are ...
...ODWOOD is about 15 ...er than last year.
...HE saw mills are stocl... winter.
...HE Hamilton ice carn... a grand success.
...HE political contest g... sting as the 22nd app...
...VER attempt to kiss ... you have her permi...
...EMBER that Davis i... ts, choo, screenings &...
...UEEN's Jubilee note pa... 25c. per box, A. Tur...
...HE brass band now pl... tby's Observatory.
...ON'T forget the cheese ... at the Markdale Hou...
...BURNS wood buyer ... line in a few days to ... f wood at highest ma...
...HE report of Coun... thy and unusually int... following columns.
...HE Montreal Winter ... g on this week an... ...ens.
...OME of our citizens w... last Tuesday—bailin... r cellar
...ATHEW's harness sho... e, and those indebt... ntly invited to call w...
...r. Hugh Baird has h... nd closed in, having ... ed, in Glenelg.
...UST arrived at Davis' ... st imported cranbe... lb.
Valentines,
...ental and useful ... ll, A. Turner.
...HE C. P. R. exhibiti... ed after a three mon... ted States.
...HEAPEST place in ... ture framing is at ... to Gallery.
School Boo...
...ck just received a... ll. A. Turner, & ...
...UY the rolled Oat ... nced by every perso... he market; you ca... ris'.
...VANTED.—Any quan... k and soft elm, birc... which cash will be ... verstou. tf
...OU can buy groceri... Davis' as cheap if n... other place in town ... ry thing is fresh.
...WE understand th... ynolds formerly of t... married on Tuesday ... liams.
...LAST Tuesday rain ... d fell all day while ... ood above 40, leavin... eets in a terrible co...
...THE rapid thaw of T... t in fashion with ... ght a bad cold; do... late at night.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

EVENTH YEAR.—No. 336. MARKDALE, ONT., FEBRUARY 10, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

ocal and Other Items.

OTICES in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten a line for the first insertion and five a line each subsequent insertion.

OTICE.—Correspondence, communica-. Advertisements, &c., must be in this by noon on Tuesday to insure publication week.

EWS is very scarce this week.

NTARIO Parliament opens to-day.

EXT Monday is St. Valentine's Day.

ALENTINES! VALENTINES! at Stephen's Store.

ALENTINES and political literature is plentiful.

HEAT and barley are on the decline rice.

OOD is about 15 cents a cord er than last year.

HE saw mills are stocking up heavily winter.

HE Hamilton ice carnival last week a grand success.

HE political contest grows more in-sting as the 22nd approaches.

EVER attempt to kiss a dressmaker you have her permission.

EMEMBER that Davis is selling bran, ts, chop, screenings &c.

UEEN's Jubilee note paper and Envel-25c. per box, A. Turner &. Co.

HE brass band now practice in R. O. tby's Observatory.

ON'T forget the cheese factory meet-at the Markdale House next Satur-

BURNS wood buyer will be along line in a few days to buy any quanti-f wood at highest market prices.

HE report of County Council is thy and unusually interesting. Read following columns.

HE Montreal Winter Carnival is g on this week and is a grand cess.

OME of our citizens were on bail all last Tuesday—bailing water out of r cellar

ATHEW's harness shop is in the same e, and those indebted to him are ently invited to call with the needful.

r. Hugh Baird has his new saw mill nd closed in, having been recently ed, in Glenelg.

UST arrived at Davis' a quantity of st imported cranberries, 10 cents lb.

Valentines, comic sen-ental and useful at the medical ll, A. Turner.

HE C. P. R. exhibition car has re-ed after a three months tour through ted States.

HEAPEST place in the county for ure framing is at the Markdale to Gallery.

School Books.—A new k just received at the Medical l. A. Turner, & Co.

Y the rolled Oat meal. it is pro-nced by every person to be the best he market; you can procure it at is'.

ANTED.—Any quantity of maple, and soft elm, birch and baswood which cash will be paid J. H. Bliss verston. tf

ou can buy groceries for spot cash Davis' as cheap if not cheaper than other place in town—no stale goods, rything is fresh.

E understand that Mr. Stanley ynolds formerly of this place was to married on Tuesday last to a lady in diana.

LAST Tuesday rain decended thick d fast all day while the thermometer od above 40, leaving the roads and eets in a terrible condition.

THE rapid thaw of Tuesday suddenly l in fashion with the people and ught a bad cold; doubtless by being t late at night.

MR. SPEERS, blacksmith at Holland Centre, is the happy Pa. of a pair of babies which came to town recently, a boy and girl.

MR. NICHOLAS FEAGAN, of Durham, dropped dead at his home a week ago last Sunday. Heart disease. He was 75 years old.

FOUND.—A fine gents neck scarf at Haskett's Hall, night of Miss McGarry concert, call for it at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store.

THE change of proprietorship in the Royal Hotel, Meaford noted last week in the STANDARD has not taken place but Mr. Noble continues at the helm.

NOMINATION takes place next Tuesday the 15th, East Grey at Rocklyn, North Grey at Owen Sound and South Grey at Durham.

Farm for sale, lot no. 40 in the 9th concession, Artemesia 100 acres 75 cleared and in a good state of cultivation terms reasonable. Apply to G, S. Bowes Markdale.

WANTED AT ONCE.—Fifty thousand feet soft Elm Logs, to be delivered at Armstrong's Mill, Markdale, for particulars apply to W L. Young, at Lucas & Co's Bank.

MR. E. S. MABEE is opening a new Hardware Store in the premises next door to Turner & Co's, Drug Store. He expects to be opened up early next week.

CREDIT SALE.—Robt. Ward, lot 24 con. 10 Euphrasia, will sell his stock and impliments on Friday 11th. He is giving up farming and will sell all without reserve.

I have now on hand a full stock of Brandies, Gins. Rum, Wines &c., of the finest quality which I feel satisfied will meet the demand of the trade, W. L. Davis.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. James Gould will sell his farm stock, implements &c., by public sale on Friday tho 18th at 1 o'clock. Ten months credit on approved joint notes. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

R. BURNSITE moved this week into his own house on Mill Street—The late Gill property; Mr. Andrew Fogerty, stone mason, brick layer and plasterer of Glenelg moves next week to the house vacated by Burnside.

A mass meeting will be held in Haskett's Hall on Saturday the 19th at 7 o'clock under the auspices of the Young Men's Liberal Conservative Association. The following gentlemen have been invited to attend,—Dr. Sproule, R. Gilray, Dr. Landerkin, Dr, Jamieson.

MR. JOHN MUXLOW, of Blantyre, who was to come to our town to reside, has changed his plans and moved to Meaford. We regret to loose such a desirable citizen as he would have been for he is a genuine good fellow.

MR. W. N. HASKETT shipped to Orangeville Poultry Show a number of fine fowl, and took five prizes:—Three First, and Two Seconds. He has a fine strain of first class high scoring birds, some of which took first prize in Toronto and Owen Sound.

R. O. WHITBY is prepared to do all kinds of carriage painting; a first class job with the best material guaranteed. Now is the time to bring in your wheel'd rigs and have them re-painted for summer use. Shop over Hull's new cooper shop.

TO BE Continued the great clearing sale at Hill Bros. up to the 20 inst., of General Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Boots & Shoes. Credit given as before, but special drives to cash purchasers. This is a genuine sale in consequence of T. Hill retiring from the business.

MR. SIMON PLEWES of this village, is the owner of a horse 35 years old. The beast has belonged to the family for over 30 years. Mr. Geo. Plewes drove him from Shelburne to this place in less than 5 hours, one day last week. The horse had all the appearance of a four-year-old when he struck town.--Creemore Advertiser.

County Council.

(Continued from last week)

The proceedings of the Council up to close of Wednesday's session, were given last week, except the following Standing Committees for the year, and several notices of motions for grants for bridges:—

Finance—Messers. Messenger, McKenney, Robertson, Caulfield, Gilray, Moffatt, Oldham, Totten, Lang, McGirr, Rogers, Bowes, Thompson, Bearman, McNaught, Agnew, Chisholm, and McGregor—McKechnie, chairman.

Roads and Bridges—Messrs. McIntyre, McMillen, McCormick, Clark, Fawcett, Bearman, D. McMillan, McCallum, Lemon, Miller, Burns, Shute, Garvie, Boland, Hewgill, Widmeyer, and Burns—Clarke, chairman.

County Property—Messrs. Christoe, McLarren, Fox, Bingham, O'Farrell, Burns, Moffatt, Swanson, and Boland—Christoe, chairman.

Education—Messrs. Gilray, Christoe, Agnew, Hewgill, McKechnie, Rogers, Clark and Lang—Gilray, chairman.

Printing—Messrs. Lang, Miller, Kerr, Robertson, Clark, Gilray, Bowes—Lang, chairman.

Communications and Memoials—Messrs. Moffatt Totten, McNaught, Oldham, McGirr, McKenny, Chisholm and McGregor—Moffatt, chairman.

The following notices of motion were given: From the Reeve of Glenelg and Holland asked the Council to appropriate a sufficient sum to bridge Allan's sink hole on T. and S. road; from the Reeve of Euphrasia and Holland for a grant of $600 to bridge the Beaver river on town line between their townships; from the Dep. Reeves of Artemesia and Glenelg for grant to build a bridge across the Sangeen river on townline between their respective township; from the Reeves of St. Vicent and Sydenham for a grant of $125 for a bridge on town line between those townships.

Council adiourned till 2 p. m. on Thursday,

THURSDAY.

The Warden read a number of communications, which was referred to the various committees.

Mr. McKechnie presented report No. 1 of Finance Committees, recommended a grant of $25 to Prisoners Aid Association; also a grant of $50 to 31 Grey Batt. Riffie Association, which was adopted,

The matter referred to in the notice of motion on Wednesday were all referred to the Road and Bridge Committee.

The warden was authsrized to get legal opinion as to liability of Council to pay for bridges on county line between Simcoe and Osprey.

Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Miller, moved that a committee of seven be appointed to report as to the best means to preserve and protect the interests of the country in regard to the gravel roads constructed with county moneys.

The above motion was lost by a vote of 21 to 22.

Yeas—Christoe, McArthur, Boland. Bingham, Messenger, McCallum, Robertson, Garvie, Moffat, J, A. McMillen, Oldham, Shute, Thompson, Lemon, McLaren, Chishlom, Fox, Miller, Agnew, Burns, McKechnie—21.

Nays—McKenny, Kerr, Hewgill Gilray, Fawcett, Caulfield. McCormick, Swanson, Totten, Clark, Lang, O'Farrell, Wildmeyer, McGirr, McIntryre, Rogers. D. McMillen, Bearman, Stewart, Bowes, McNaught, McGregor—22.

Mr. McKechnie gave notice he would apply for a grant for $250 to each of the Municipalities of Artemesia Glenelg, Egremont, Normanby, Bentinck. Collingwood, Holland, Dundalk to assist in the erection of lock-ups, provided that the respective municipalities give an equal amount.

Mr. Agnew gave notice that the town of Meaford would require this Council to erect a new bridge over Big Head river on Main Street in the town of Meaford.

Mr. Caulfield gave notice of application for a grant of $200 to build a bridge over Thorp's creek, on county line beteen Egremont and Arthur, providing the County of Wellington gave an equivalent.

Mr. Thompson gave notice of application for grant of $300, to repair deviation on gravel road through Sydenham.

Mr. McKechnie, seconded by Mr. Burns, moved that a memorial be forwarded to the Lieut. Governor in Council paying that the private bill *re* new county formation, by which it is proposed to detach Proton, Egremont, and Normanby, from this county. to be permitted to pass. as said bill would be detrimental to the best interests of this country.

The Council adjourned till 2 p. m. Friday.

FRIDAY.

Report No. 2 of Finance Committee report No. 1 of County Property, and Education Committee, on Treasurer's securities, were read,

Report No. 2 of Finance Committee was considered in committee, and adopted, recommending that $25 quarterly be granted and paid to Mrs. G. J. Gale, widow of the late Clerk, during the term of her life; that $25 worth of bank forms be furnished W. Armstrong; that matter of application from Kepple for $100 as equivalent to county rates on lots resumed by the Indian Department, be laid over till June session; that in the matter of by-law 147 *re* Durham and Glenelg the Treasurer prepare a statement of assets and liabilities of the same.

The Council then considered in committee and adopted report No. 1 of Road and Bridge Committee, recommended payment of account for Bruce of $50--half cost of approaches to Hanover bridge; but not recommending payment of account for $141 half cost of repairing bridge at Singhampton—believing it would be a dangerous precedent.

Report No. 1 of County Property recommeding some improvements in the jail premises, and payment of accounts for work done; report No. 1 of Education Committee, recommending payment of School Inspector's expences, &c, ; and report of Committee on Treasurer's securities were passed.

Moved by Mr. Oldham, seconded by Mr. Thompson. That the County take up the gravel road formerly constructed by the Council, and that township bridges or money equivalent; be granted to those townships not interested in gravel roads, and that a committee be formed of the Reeves of Owen Sound Meaford, Egremont, Kepple, and the mover, to present a workable scheme to acomplish the above named object and report at the June session.—*lost.*

Moved by Mr McNaught, seconded by Mr. Totten, That a committee composed of the Reeves of Owen Sound, Euphrasia, Artemesia, Normanby, Glenelg, Dundalk, and the Dep. Reeve of Kepple. be a committee to prepare a scheme in regard to putting the leading roads in the various municipalities of this country in a proper state of repair, and report to this Council at the June session—*carried.*

The County Property Committee were instructed to take means to protect the Court House buildings from danger thro' leakage in the roof.

Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Garvie, moved for a grant of $300 for repairs on deviation of gravel roads through Sydenham—*lost.*

Mr. McKechnie, seconded by Mr. Burns, moved that a committee be appointed to take into consideration the propriety of establishing a County House of Refuge, and ascertain probable cost of buildings and maintenance of the same—*lost.*

By-law No. 358, to extend the time for the return of township assessment rolls to July 1st, was read first and second times.

The Warden and Clerk was instructed to memorialize the Minister of Education, praying that he may confirm the 4th clause of report No. 2 of Education Committee, as passed at December session.

The motion of Mr. McKechnie, seconded by Mr. Burns, for a grant of $250 to certain municipalities to build lock-ups was lost.

The application of the Reeve of Egremont for a grant of $200 to build bridge on townline Egremont and Arthur, was refered to the Road and Bridge Committee.

The Council adjourned till 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

SATURDAY MORNING.

Report No. 2 of Road & Bridge committee was read, recommending that the various applications for grants for bridges, &c., be not entertained; but that all bridges on county or township boundaries for which counties are liable according to statute, be assumed by this County; also, that a sum not exceeding $20 might be expended by the respective Reeves on any such bridge needing repairs, and where they find it necessary to build a new bridge, to report on the same at the June session.

After spending some time in committee on the above report, it was passed without amendment.

Report No. 2 of County Property Committee, recommended repairs to roof of Court House, was read and passed.

Report No. 2 of Education Committee, was read, recommending payment of account of Mr. Geo. Inglis and Rev. G. Washington, presiding examiners; and that the Council hold themselves responsible for payment of presiding officers charges at examinations referred to in December report, except the town of Owen Sound.

After some discussion in committee the report was passed, the latter clause was added. A motion to refer the report back to committee, that it was deemed advisiable to pay accounts of A Davidson, A. Grisr, Jno. White. and F. W. Merchant, *re* examinations was lost.

Report of Printing Committee, recommending payment of some accounts, and that tenders for the different kinds of printing be advertised for, to be presented at the June session was read and passed.

The report of Committee on Communications and Memorials, was read and passed, recommending that request from Owen Sound Board of Trade asking this Council to join them in petitioning the Dominion Government to grant a subsidy of $3200 per mile to the Georgian Bay Railway Co., to assist in extending their railway from Tara or some other place to Owen Sound, be acceded to; that the Council join that of Perth in sending delegates to represent the interests of farmers at an interview with the Government by engineers respecting the Drainage Act of 1883; that the council join that of Hastings in a memorial to the Legislature to pass an act locating preliminary lunatic asylums in contiguous groups of counties; also that a memorial be forwarded asking a measure that will allow the optional privileges of the Torren's system of land transfer to Ontario.

By-law 358, to extend the time of assessment of towhships to July 1st; by-law 359 appointing Reeves and Dep. Reeves bridge commissioners for their respective township, were passed.

On motion, the legal opinion of J. Creasor, Esq., as to the liability of the Council for bridges on county and township boundary lines, was ordered for the use of the Council.

The Reeve of Glenelg was authorized to attend at the proposed interview with the Government respecting the Drainage Act.

On motion of Mr. Chisholm, seconded by Mr Thompson, the Public Property Committee were instructed to place an electric light in front of the County Buildings; also to procure a Union Jack Flag for the County Buildings—in honor or the jubilee year of our beloved Queen.

The Council adjourned to meet in Owen Sound on Monday, June 20th at 7;30 p. m. —A motion that the June session be held at Meaford being lost

MINERAL POISON.

Nothing but pure extracts from plants and roots are used in preparing McGregor's Lung Compound, the modern and now popular remedy for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis Croup, Asthma, and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest. All minerals poisons and dangerous substances are avoided, which renders its safe for children or adults. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen, Drug Store. 2.

HOUSEHOLD.

Unexpected Company.

A volume could be written on this subject and many a housekeeper who has found herself in a tight place with an unannounced guest or guests would welcome its advent with great joy. Have we not each and every one of us, with company in the parlor and misgivings in our hearts, started for the pantry to find that, like Mother Hubbard, when we "got there, the cupboard was bare," and dinner, and a good one too, a necessary of the near future.

The Canadian hen has done considerable for her country, and has never received a tithe of the homage to which she is entitled. The guest who cannot make a satisfactory dinner on scrambled eggs, or omelet and baked potatoes, is not the friend to be received with open arms. And if the larder shows a half slice of ham, or some shavings of smoked beef left from a previous meal, the omelet is a little richer, and able to satisfy a good appetite the more.

The remains of a fowl may, at the time when the hungry guest sits in state in the best room, fill the eye of the beholder with regret. Not with sorrow for its loss, but that it is not as it was yesterday, crisp and whole.

Take courage—and a good knife—and strip the bones of all the remaining meat, and with the dressing, put it in the frying pan or "spider," with a little water and butter, and some gravy, if any was left from yesterday's dinner. Toast some slices of bread nicely, turn hot water over them, and turn off all that is not immediately absorbed, put the slices on a platter, covering them with the prepared fowl or chicken. A little meat will go a great way prepared in this manner, and the good dinner be an assured fact.

Or the quantity of meat may not be sufficient even for this dish, but may perhaps make enough croquettes to help out the dinner already planned for the family.

Chop or crumb stale bread very fine. Also chop an onion, adding the chicken picked from the bones, and season with salt, pepper, and celery salt. Beat up an egg, add it to the chicken and bread crumbs, and mold with the hands into flat cakes, or rolls. Put some butter in the frying pan, and when brown put the croquettes in, letting them cook until the surface is browned and crisp. It is not a necessity to cook them in boiling fat, as so many receipts affirm, as the small quantities of butter renders them quite as good and much more digestible.

Both of these dishes may be prepared in a very short time, and have the merit of being a little different from what comes to the table every day.

The cans of salmon and lobster which so many housekeepers keep in the house constantly, are convenient, and many suppose them only suitable for suppers, as they seem rather cold for a dinner dish. Know then, that in croquettes they are called excellent, made in the same manner as the chicken above described.

An appetizing dish is made by opening a can of salmon and draining off the oil. Take a baking dish, put in it a layer of bread crumbs, then a layer of salmon, until the salmon is all used, the bread crumbs making the top layer. Heat a large cupful of milk thicken it with a dessertspoonful of corn starch or flour, season with butter, salt, and very little, if any, pepper. Turn this same over the salmon and put in the oven, letting it remain until browned on top. This will make a good meal for seven or eight persons, and is an excellent substitute for meat.

We shall hope to give in succeeding issues more "emergency dishes," of which we think a housekeeper cannot possess too great a *repertoire*.

We shall be glad to receive additions to our own stock, which may be guaranteed to be good and in frequent use, as are those already given.

Original and Tested Recipes.

A Good Pudding Sauce.—One-half cupful sugar, one-quarter cupful butter, or less, one egg. Flavoring, lemon or vanilla; tablespoonful of flour; beat all together. Pour on boiling water just before serving the pudding, and stir thoroughly. Excellent, almost equal to a custard.

Orange Snow.—Scant half box of gelatine, let it stand twenty minutes in cold water enough to cover it; drain off, then add one pint boiling water, whites of two eggs, juice of two oranges, and one cupful of sugar, beat thoroughly until it becomes a solid foam, set on ice to harden.

Lobster Salad.—Chop, not too fine, the meat of one large or two small lobsters. Pour over this a generous quantity of the above salad dressing, and mix thoroughly. Serve in lettuce leaves piled in form of a pyramid. Garnish with olives, capers, and squares of cold beet. Be sure that it is very cold when sent to table.

Sauce.—One pint of boiling milk, thicken with one tablespoonful corn starch, yelks of the two eggs, one-half cupful sugar. To serve, pour custard in a glass dish, and drop the snow on it. Peel two oranges, and remove from them all the thick, white skin, divide into the smallest sections, and place at regular intervals in the snow.

Aunt Mary's Brown Bread.—One cupful Indian meal, one cupful graham flour, two-third cupful rye and fill up cup with white flour, one-half cupful molasses, one teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in a little hot water, three cupfuls of milk, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful butter. Steam from four to five hours. See that the water does not stop boiling, or boil entirely away.

Salad Dressing.—Beat the yelks of eight eggs, and add to them a cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful each of salt, mustard, and black pepper, also a little cayenne pepper, and half a cupful of cream. Mix thoroughly. Boil a cupful of butter in one pint and a half of vinegar. Pour this upon the mixture, and stir well. When cold put it in bottles. This dressing will keep for weeks.

Miscellaneous.

Sit down whenever you can find an opportunity. Many stand even when preparing vegetables for dinner, a work that is much easier performed sitting.

Do not attempt to dry calicos and ginghams out of doors at this season of the year. Freezing causes the colors to fade more quickly than anything else. Wash and hang up to dry immediately in garret or kitchen.

To renovate black silk, grate a large potato, add a pint of water and stir. Sponge the silk with this, using a piece of black cloth to apply it. Do not iron the silk, but roll it on old broom handles, or on round smooth sticks, very tightly, and lay aside until perfectly dry. It will have an appearance almost equal to new, and will not lose its stiffness much sooner than new silk.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Bob Ingersoll's hair is white as snow.

It is generally expected that Sir John Macdonald will be made an Earl this year.

The Princess of Wales plays the zither well, and now her husband has taken up the banjo.

Sarah Bernhardt is now playing on the west coast of South America, and in Lima eight performances gave her $30,000 receipts.

Rosa Bonheur is at present in Nice. She has bought two lions from Bidel, to serve as models for a painting which has been ordered by an American and for which a long price is expected.

There is one decided peculiarity about Gen. Boulanger, the French Minister of War. All his speeches—and the moderate journals upbraid him with indulging in too many—are devoted to the promotion of peace.

Before Merlatti completed his fifty days' fast, several sentimental ladies of Paris addressed a letter to Merlatti's father in Italy asking him to exercise his parental authority to dissuade his son from continuing his work of self-destruction. Signor Merlatti, Sr., replied as follows: "My son, that fool, is no longer a suckling, and I am no wet nurse who can force naughty children to eat. If the art of painting is so unprofitable that a man devoted to it must have recourse to such tricks in order to make a living, then per dio, I don't regret a single one of the whippings I gave my boy years ago on account of his dream of becoming an artist."

Canon Wilberforce evinced the broadness and charity of his views by preaching in the Albion Congregational Chapel, Southampton, at the monthly special service recently. There was no injunction from the Bishop, for the simple reason that the Bishop was not consulted. Canon Wilberforce felt it his duty thus far to break through the barriers of ecclesiastical exclusiveness, and he broke through them in the manner he thought the best. The Canon prayed that God's blessing might rest upon pastor and church, and upon the Church universal, and that Christian men might reach over the barriers which separated them. Afterwards he preached a powerful Evangelical sermon.

Nils Haugen, the Norwegian who has been nominated for Congress to succeed the late W. T. Price, of Wisconsin, will be one of the great men of the Fiftieth Congress, so far as size goes. He is six feet four inches, and weights 300 pounds. He owes his greatness mainly to America, as he is not much of a Norwegian. Like most of the prominent Scandinavians, he came to America when he was a baby, and was educated to be an American in speech and habits. Haugen is a graduate of the law school at Ann Arbor, Mich., class of '74. He is a fine stenographer, and made his living at court reporting for several years. He has been in the State Legislature several terms, and since 1882 has been State Railroad Commissioner. He has a big, round, moon face, and in very light in complexion.

One of the heroines of this world unknown to fame, and of whom the world hardly hears at all, is by name Mrs. Laura Thomas. Left a widow with seven little children and an uncultivated farm of eighty acres, with a $300 mortgage on it, in a bleak part of Wisconsin, as her legacy, she managed to exchange the land and log cabin for a home in St. Andrews, Fla. Without the means to convey her and her family thither by either steam or rail, this brave woman put her children in a wagon with the intention of driving all the way. She reached St. Louis last week—800 miles of her journey—and was there obliged to sell her ponies and wagon, but the $53 which they brought, and which, it is said, was twice as much as they were worth, would not take her far on her way to the new home. But here the touch of Nature that makes the whole world kin came to her aid. The half-naked and hungry children were clothed and fed, transportation was furnished, and with a stout heart, undismayed by past suffering or prospect of future struggles she journeyed on. And she was not of the tramp order, either, but an educated woman, and withal something of a writer and a poet.

The Romance of a Bank Note.

In the year 1740 one of the directors of the Bank of England, a man of unimpeachable honor, lost a bank note for thirty thousand pounds, under peculiar circumstances. It seems he had bought an estate for that sum of money, and for convenience sake obtained a note for that amount. As he was about to put it under lock and key, after he reached home, he was called out of the room, whereupon, as he thought, he placed it on the mantelpiece. Upon returning, a few minutes later, the note had disappeared. It could not have been stolen, for no one had entered the room, whereupon he concluded that it had been blown into the fire and had been consumed. He laid the matter before the officers of the bank, and they reissued a note for the same amount, he giving bonds to reimburse the bank if the note should ever be presented for payment. Thirty years after, when he had long been dead, and his estate distributed among his heirs, the supposed non-existent note turned up at the bank counter for payment. As the bank could not afford to dishonor the obligation, the money was paid out, and the heirs of the dead man were asked to make good the loss; this they refused to do, nor could the bank employ any legal machinery to force them to do so. The person who profited by the matter was supposed to be a builder, employed to pull down the dead man's house and build another in its site. He found the missing thirty thousand pound note in a crevice in the chimney, in which it somehow got lodged after being laid on the mantelpiece. It must have been kept many years, and its presentation to the bank was so arranged that the builder became a rich man by a sudden stroke of blind fortune.

Equal to the Emergency.

"That is an elegant suit you have on," observed a Toronto animated fashion plate to a companion dude. "Who is your tailor?"

"That question I must decline to answer, because I don't think that I need any help in ruining the poor fellow. That is one emergency to which I am fully equal.

HEALTH.

A Prevention of Consumption.

A contemporary tells of a physician's experience, in a certain hospital, with patients who coughed excessively. He was convinced that they were hacking much more than was necessary or safe. By promising rewards and punishments, he induced them to hold their breath when tempted to cough. He was surprised in a short time to see some of them enjoying a complete recovery from their disease. Constant hemming and coughing is just like scratching a sore, as long as this is continued the sore will not heal. When persons are tempted to cough let them draw a full breath, hold it until it warms and eases every air-cell and benefit will soon follow from this process. The nitrogen which is thus occasionally retained acts as an anodyne to the irritated mucous membrane thus satisfying the desire to cough and giving the throat and lungs a chance to heal. At the same time a suitable medicine will aid nature in her effort to recuperate. It is very important to cure lung troubles in their early stage. Every cold can almost be cured if attended to in its incipiency. If there is any fear that a throat or lung trouble has been contracted, no time should be lost in consulting a good physician. It is remarkable how a thorough examination, and a welcome conclusion that there is necessarily no fatal trouble, will even save from consumption some persons who have become chronic invalids through a morbid fear.

Rules for Living Well

The *Caterer*, in an article on "Good Living" considered from a culinary rather than a moral point of view, sums up the matter in the following sensible way:

If living well consists in living neither luxuriously nor expensively, in what, then lies the secret? And how many men of moderate means take advantage of it? The question is not a difficult one to answer. We will put the answer in the shape of a few short rules.

1. Buy with judgment.

2 Buy the best, for the best is always the cheapest.

3. Let your economy regulate the quantity, not the quality.

4. Let your cook be a cook, and one that knows how to utilize what is now thrown to the dogs, or otherwise wasted.

5. Study simplicity in the number of the dishes, and variety in the character of the meals.

6. Let the housewife be watchful enough to trace the leaks that are liable to spring in every larder.

7. Let the mistress be indeed the head of her own household and of her own kitchen.

Oysters as Food.

It is all nonsense about a steady diet on oysters being injurious to the system. Many persons think so, however. It may be true that oysters do not produce the most pleasant results when cooked in a rich style and eaten just before going to bed. When taken with wine late at night, of course, if there is any bad effect next day the oysters are blamed for it. Oysters have excellent medicinal qualities, are nutritious and when plainly cooked, or eaten raw are very wholesome, especially in cases of indigestion. Oysters never produce indigestion, and that is something that cannot be said of any other alimentary substance. During my experience I have found in several cases where oysters have been taken daily they have done much toward curing the patient. Invalids have discovered in oysters the required ailment, besides being far the most agreeable food to take. Raw oysters, too, are said to be very good for hoarseness, although I have never tested their merits on that point. It is my belief that the oyster is the most healthful article of food known to man.

How to Prevent Diphtheria.

The first and most essential agents for preventing contagion are, cleanliness, pure air, and sunlight. These are nature's great antiseptics. For the first great essential, cleanliness, our local Boards of Health seem to have but little regard. If they would spend one half the time in cleaning the back alleys that they consume in magnifying the few isolated cases of diphtheria, the original invasion of an epidemic might often be averted. "Prevention is better than cure," but after the epidemic has once begun, the question naturally arises; how shall we limit its ravages? The first means to be thought of is *isolation*. The patient ought, if possible, to be placed in an upper front room that is light and airy, and all but adult members of the family excluded. No children should be permitted to be exposed to the contagion. All unnecessary furniture should be removed, and, as far as possible proper germicides should be freely used.

The following rules for disinfection, as given in Gatchell's Key Notes, are very simple and perhaps as good as any:

FOR AIR OF SICK ROOM.

Potassium permanganate, 1 dr.; Oxalic acid, 1 dr.; mix and moisten with twice the quantity (by bulk) of water; in two hours add a small quantity more of water. It will emit ozone freely enough for a large room, and it is an active disinfectant.

For drinking water, add sufficient permanganate of potassium to render it slightly pinkish in strong light, then filter.

For water-closets, drains, and water-pipes;

Hot water.....	2½ gallons.
Copperas.....	4 pounds.
Carbolic acid.....	4 pounds.

Especially useful in typhoid fever, dysentery, etc., as well.

For drains, ditches, and sewers, disinfect with chloride of lime. One pound is sufficient for one thousand gallons of running sewerage.

For washing clothing:

Sulphate of zinc.....	2½ ounces.
Carbolic acid.....	1 ounce.
Hot water.....	1 gallon.

Soak the clothes twelve hours, then wash.

Heavy clothing, blankets, etc., to be disinfected, should be opened and exposed. Close the room as tightly as possible; stuff all cracks, and paste paper over the key holes. Place sulphur in iron pans; set on bricks in wash-tubs containing a little water. Ignite it by aid of hot coals, or a spoonful of alcohol poured over it and ignited with a match. Hasten from the room, and keep it closed for twenty-four hours; then open windows wide, and air it thoroughly. For a room ten feet square, use two pounds of sulphur, and for larger ones a proportionate quantity.

Health Notes.

Scraped potatoes applied to a burn are efficacious in relieving the pain and reducing inflammation. As fast as the scrapings grow warm, take them off and apply freshly scraped potato.

Take plenty of out-door exercise. God's sunlight and the fresh air of Heaven are two of the best preventives of sickness known to man—add to these the healthy state of the circulation induced by exercise and the enlivening effect on the mind, and disease won't have much of a foothold.

Mme. Blavataky, the famous leader of the theosophists, is as strict in her diet as the most rigid observer of the Mohammedan faith. She is, however, fond of sweet meats, fig paste and almonds. The one thing she dreads above all others is corpulence, and she takes every means to keep her weight from increasing.

Eating.—Great eaters never live long. A voracious appetite, so far from being the sign of good health, is a certain indication of disease. Some dyspeptics are always hungry, and feel best when eating; but as soon as they have finished eating they endure torments so distressing in their nature as to make the poor victim wish for death.

When one's clothing becomes damp from exposure to the weather, it is best to change it immediately. Rub the skin with a dry, hard towel until the body is in a glow all over. But if it is impracticable to change the garments, exercise moderately so that enough heat may generate in the system to dry the skin and clothing without a chill.

Winter.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

"Winter is here!" The sleigh-bells say
As they gally dash along,
"Begone dull care! Be bright, be gay,
Let life be like our song."

Would our lives be like the jingle
Of the happy, merry bells,
If sorrow nor crime could mingle
Their sad and deep-toned knells?

Could our lives be pure as snowflakes
O'er which the sleigh-bells glide,
Could we of sin and sorrow know
Naught on life's rough tide;

Could we, as the fairy snowflakes,
Dance carelessly along,
Heeding nothing but the murmur
Of the sleigh-bells' happy song.

Dance carelessly along to where
We find infinite rest
In the clear, translucent loveliness
Of a pure, snowflake-like breast.

If the wheels of vice and rankness
Could not glide o'er fallen snow,
Its beauty would be more complete
Than high, now lying low.

Could the gilded sun of passion
Never dart its poison gleam
To melt the pure transparency
Into a slushy stream

Ah! then the merry sleigh-bells would
Ring out a song of gladness,
A true, true song, so bright, so long,
With ne'er a touch of sadness.

The Poor Editor.

She stood on the piazza steps,
A creature young and fair,
With the moonbeams softly shining
On her bleached golden hair.

"Ma," she whispered, "has he come yet?
My newest mash, I mean;
He thinks I am the fairest girl
That he has ever seen.
I do not care for reading, but
I now read all I can,
And take such lots of trouble for
He's an editor man.

"He is so very well informed,
And so, I want to show
That I'm well versed in Shakespeare, Burns,
And all the rest, you know.
Oh, there he's coming through the gate."
She went and met him there,
He kissed her, as he softly stroked
Her wreaths of golden hair.

They talked of poetry awhile;
Said Milton was a dove!
And then the poets they forgot
And wispered tales of love.

He whispered: "Oh, I love you, dear,
Say, will you my bride?
Say, will you marry me, my duck
My darling and my pride?"
She answered, "Yes, I'll have you, dear,
I'll be your little wife,
And I'll stay with you forever,
To the end of your life."

Poor editor, poor editor;
She's got you safe and tight,
And though you soon must pitied be,
It really serves you right.
Upon him she tenderly gazed,
That editor beguiled;
They kissed each other once more and
The moon looked down and smiled.

Toronto. Maude L. Radford.

Where Can Peace be Found?

BY MAUDE L. RADFORD, AGED 14.

"Oh! Where can peace be found," I cried;
"I've searched for it east and west,
I'm weary of this world's trouble,
I want to find peace and rest."

I asked the wild, mighty ocean,
Whose murmurings never cease,
"You know many, many things; you
Can tell me where to find peace."
And the restless waves answered:
"In forgetfulness there's peace."

I asked a bright, blushing flower,
"You surely can tell me," I said,
You have watched many, many scenes."
It modestly hung its head,
Then softly, gently whispered:
"In hope, in hope there is peace."

Then I turned to a little bird
That sang near me on a tree;
"You have seen many wondrous things,
You've travelled by land and sea."
And the bird sweetly sang forth:
"In song, in song there is peace."

I whispered softly to my heart,
"Thou knowest my secret well,
Thou must know where peace may be found,
Thou of all others can tell."
And my heart softly answered:
"In love, in love peace is found."

Then I spoke to my soul, and said
"Of these things thou should know best,
Thou knowest my remotest thoughts,
Thou canst aid me in my quest."
And slowly came the answer:
"There's no peace save in Heaven."

And I knew that my soul was right
Of all that had been given,
This answer was best. Peace abides
In no place save in Heaven.

A certain philosopher, recently deceased, used to divide the poor into three classes—the Lord's poor, the devil's poor and the poor devils. He claimed that the last classification was the most numerous of them all.

YOUNG FOLKS.

LITTLE JIM'S GOOD TIME.

Jim's parents had three children and J... was one of them. The two that were ... Jim were girls, one of them nine years ... age and the other eleven. Jim himself w... five and there was so much mischievous... ness wrapped up within him that I am sur... prised he did not explode.

They lived—this family of five—in a pla... sant, old-fashioned house in the country, and one day there came to visit them th... children's cousin Annie—a girl about a... old as Jim's sisters and one whom they ... both loved dearly; while as for Jim, he had once confidentially remarked that if he ever married anybody besides his mother, it should be Annie.

The girl's sleeping room was a big, airy chamber and Jim's a smaller one next to it. Both rooms opened into the wide hall and for ventilation's sweet sake the doors were always left open.

Soon after the children's bedtime, on the night of Annie's coming, Jim from his lonely pillow heard sounds of revelry in the next room—scamperings and scurryings and wild creakings of the bed-cord and charming pillow-fights—and envy burned in his bosom. He even forgot the dignity that dwells in boots and ignored the high estate of trousers and wished in his heart's core that he was a girl.

But by-and-by, after a due display of the charity that "suffereth long and is kind," his father came to the foot of the stairs and shouted "All abed!" and directly Jim heard a great silence in the next room, and directly again he was asleep. But later he awoke and as he lay thinking of the good time which the girls had had and he had missed a very bright idea put its head around the corner of his mind and whispered: "Wouldn't it be fun to play a joke on 'em?"

Jim never allowed a suggestion of this kind to pass unheeded. He rose with great caution, and arranging his bedclothes so that he could get into bed and be dreaming sweetly in the twinkling of an eye if he heard his father coming, he threw a sheet about himself and set forth.

He paused at the door of the girls' room and listened until he knew they were asleep, and then running lightly he made a flying leap and alighted on his hands and knees on the middle of the bed and straightway proceeded to hop about in the most extravagant manner.

Any girl in her right mind would awake under such treatment, and any kind of a girl would be frightened, even if she didn't awake, and before Jim had hopped many hops the quilt was drawn wildly up over the girls' terrified heads and held fast with a mighty grasp, while from beneath them, sounding muffled and far away, rose shrieks and wails and howls and appeals and protests, making night hideous.

Jim's father not being deaf was awakened. He rose from his comfortable couch and put on his dressing gown and a pair of soft slippers and set out upon a tour of investigation.

Just as he reached the head of the stairs Carrie uncovered her head and shrieked in a way to ruin her voice: "Pa, there's something on our bed!"

He had a grave suspicion as to what that something was, and going to Jim's bed and finding it unoccupied he took up a quilt and went into the girls' room.

Jim, imbued with such feelings as a war-horse has in battle, would not have noticed the approach of three tribes of Indians, and so it happened that when a blanket was thrown over him and he was tipped over upon his side, and the blanket was gathered up at the four corners and he was borne from the scene of his triumph, he knew not whence his trouble came.

He submitted gracefully to being carried somewhere, thinking impartially the while of dog-catchers and ghouls; but when he felt himself hung up by the four corners and knew that "it" was standing beside him and looking down at him, or rather at the situation he was in, he lifted up his voice in three far-reaching yells.

Then the thing that had caught him went away, and soon Jim's father and mother in their own room had laughed much, but subduedly.

Jim dared not scramble out of the blanket, and he dared not try to arrange himself more to his liking, for he feared that the string with which his captor had tied the quilt corners together might slip off, and he knew not whether he should fall feet or miles, for he might be suspended from the strong hook in the play-room or he might be hung from a buckle on the sword-belt of Orion.

His legs were hanging up one side of his narrow space and his body up the other, and on the whole he would have given his hoarded fifteen cents if he had never been born. But shortly he fell asleep.

His mother, thoughtful as women always are for those they love, reflected when she had laughed as much as she liked, that Jim would be so cramped up he couldn't be happy, and two silent figures stole out and placed the small sleeper in a more long-drawn-out position.

The girls, when the dreadful thing had gone from their bed, ley with their heads close together under the covers, wondering in whispers what it could have been, since it was too substantial for a ghost, too awkward for a beast and too fiendish to be human. They had an uncomfortable impression that it was yet in the room ready to pounce upon them; but after a time Carrie uncovered her head and saw one of little Jim's slippers on the floor and forthwith assumed that the transgressor was Jim. The girls had just begun to remark vigorously upon the total depravity of boys when Jim's three shrieks reached their ears from the the distance and they covered up their heads again, this time lastingly

They went to Jim's bed in the morning and found that there was nothing left of him but the place where he had been, and remembering his loud cries of the night-time were much relieved when his father discovered him hanging in a blanket from a portiere pole.

Jim did not tell the harrowing tale of the good time he had had; he was in doubt about how to begin it. The girls told their's however, and Jim didn't laugh as he listened; he didn't even smile. But all day he had a dazed air like a grasshopper drowned in its own "molasses."

A man who has not anything to boast of but his illustrious ancestor is like a potato—the only good belonging to him is underground.

General Rules for Letter Writing.

Always commence a letter with the most important subject that you desire to communicate, and write all that you desire to write concerning it, before you proceed to any other subject.

Leave a good margin at the left edge of the paper, and try to keep it straight.

Paragraph each subject upon which you write, as that will make it easier for the receiver to read the letter quickly.

Strive not to write unmeaning phrases, such as "So you see," or "You know," but use good, expressive words, avoiding many adjectives, which will make a letter ponderous, yet poor.

Lavater tells us:—

"Learn the value of a man's words and expressions and you know him. Each man has a measure of his own for everything. This he offers you inadvertently in his words. He who has a superlative for everything, wants a measure for the great or small."

Always bear in mind that written words are a very different affair from spoken words, as the manner which attends the speech alters their precise meaning. Many a sentence can be said with a laugh, that takes away its sting, while if written only the bare words will appear. And what you have written you are held answerable for. Therefore it is very needful to exercise much more caution in writing than in speaking, even to your nearest relations, and dearest friends.

If you request a correspondent to burn your letter, it is a sure confession that you are ashamed of what you have written. And frequently, merely because the request to destroy the letter has been made, the reader will consider it of importance enough to preserve.

When you write to some one asking information, with whom you are not in regular correspondence, be sure to enclose a stamp, and it is not amiss to enclose a stamped envelope directed to yourself.

Use good paper, and envelopes that fit it neatly, and fold the paper exactly straight. Sealing wax is now in universal use, and few ladies close their letters without it, using either a seal with their initials, or monogram, or a heraldic device. Gentlemen use plain red or green, or brown wax. Ladies may use any fancy colored wax they prefer.

When there are several of the same surname in a family, the wives rarely have their letters addressed with their own Christian names, but by those of their husbands, thus: Mrs. John Jones, Mrs. William Jones, Mrs. Sam Jones. And frequently they are addressed in the family circle as Mrs. John, Mrs. William, Mrs. Sam.

Whenever a doubt is in the mind concerning the rank or title of the person addressed, it is best to err on the safest side, and give higher rank, as deep offence has been taken by addressing a major as a captain.

The familiar style of closing a letter is "Ever thine," or "Yours truly," or "Yours devotedly."

The business style is "Yours respectfully."

The friendly style is "Yours cordially," or "Yours faithfully."

The old style, "Your humble servant," or "Your most obedient servant," is obselete. If desirous of being very respectful, you may write: "I have the honor to be yours most respectfully."

Many sticklers for etiquette in writing letters think that the name of the person addressed, should always be mentioned at the close of a letter. Thus: "I am, my dear Mary, yours most faithfully, John Jones."

But that is as the writer prefers, and not obligatory.

Few persons can write as well as they can converse, for the latter act is spontaneous, while the former is constrained; but therein lies the secret of good letter writing—*i. e.*, the more naturally you write, the better will your letter read.

Daniel O'Connell and Biddy Moriarity.

Mrs. Moriarity, an elderly dealer in marine stores, who flourished about forty years since in Exchange-street, Dublin, was famous for a bad temper and a bitter tongue. On one occasion these, her special gifts were the subject of conversation in the hall of the Four Courts, and O'Connell undertook for a bet to silence the virago. The bet was accepted, and the great agitator having roused the old lady's wrath burst in upon her as follows:

O'Connell,—"Why sure your neighbors all know very well that you keep not only a hypoteunse, but that you have two diameters locked up in your garret, and that you go out to walk with them every Sunday, you heartless old heptagon."

Mrs. Moriarity—"Oh hear that, ye saints in glory—Oh, there's bad language from a fellow that wants to pass for a jintleman. May the devil fly away with you, you mitcher from Munster, and make celery-sauce of your limbs you mealy-mouthed bosthoon."

O'Connell—"Ah, you can't deny the charge you miserable submultiple of a duplicate ratio."

Mrs. Moriarity—"Go, rinse your mouth in the Liffey, you nasty tickle-pitcher; after all the bad words you speak it ought to be filthier than your face, you dirty chicken of Beelzebub."

O'Connell—"Rinse your own mouth, you wicked-minded old polygon—to the deuce I pitch you, you blustering intersection of scenting superficies."

Mrs. Moriarity—"You saucy tinker's apprentice, if you don't cease your jaw I'll—"

But here she gasped for breath, unable to hawk up any more words, for the last volley of O'Connell had nearly knocked the wind out of her.

O'Connell—"While I have a tongue I'll abuse you, you most inimitable peraphery. Look at her, boys, there she stands—a convicted perpendicular in petticoats. There is contamination in her circumference, and she trembles with guilt down to the extremities of her corollaries. Ah, you're found out, you rectilineal antecedent and equingular old hag. "Tis with you the devil will fly away, you similitude of the bisection of a vortex."

Overwhelmed with this torrent of language, Mrs. Moriarity was silenced. Catching up a saucepan, she was aiming at O'Connell's head, when he very prudently made a timely retreat.

"You have won the wager, O'Connell. Here's your bet," cried the gentleman who proposed the contest.

The Fire Bells

Ring out an alarm and it is heeded. This is to notify you that base substitution is practised when the great, sure-pop corn cure is asked for. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails to take corns off. It makes no sore spots and gives no pain. Be sure and get "Putnam's."

RECENT OPINIONS ON LIVE TOPICS.

I think the world of to-day would go mad, just frenzied with strain and pressure, but for the blessed institution of Sunday.—*Rev. Brooks Herford.*

We don't develop civilisation by driving a wedge into society. We drive the wedge under the lower strata, and when we go up at all we all go up together.—*Hon. R. S. Horr.*

There is no real merit simply in sitting in a rocking chair and reading the Bible. Some people do nothing with with their religion except biliously to enjoy their misery with it.—*Christian Union.*

Probably we have enough physiological knowledge to effect vast improvement in the pairing of individuals, if we could only apply that knowledge to make fitting marriages, instead of giving way to foolish ideas about love and the tastes of young people, whom we can hadly trust to choose their own bonnets.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Suppose when the trials come you go about with a long face, moaning over what hurts you, constantly fretting about your losses, disappointments, worrying about what is inevitable. How much do you gain? What is there at the end of the turmoil of mind that you have raised but a hundred fold more of trouble than you needed to have had?—*Christian at Work.*

It is the fashion to talk about the baneful effects of reading trash. But trash is a merely relative word. What is trash to one man is not trash to another. Shapespeare's poetry would be trash to an angel. It is impossible to put ourselves in another's place and understand the pleasure and nutriment he may draw from what is poison to us. The poor laborer may enjoy his crust of bread more than a pampered monarch does the richest viands. Yet we pity the laborer and envy the monarch.—*Lippincott's.*

His Last Sermon.

Burdened with years and labor, the old preacher lay upon his couch, waiting the summons of the messenger to call him across the river. Around him were gathered his children and brethren, ministering as far as they could to his every want. He lay silent for a time, when one of the watchers said: "He is going soon." Tears were flowing freely from many eyes. He roused a little, murmuring something none could understand. "His mind wanders in the last hour," said one. He seems to revive a little. "Raise my head," he said. "Is it time for the sermon? The lights are burning and the song seems to have died away." All voices were hushed as he continued: "Well, my text is from Jesus. 'In my Father's house are many mansions'—blessed words of promise. You poor, lowly ones who dwell in cabins, remember it is a mansion awaits you, and you poor, waiting ones, remember there are many of them. I promise my children to come home—but that mansion is my home. I'm too weary to preach long to-night, brethren. What is that I hear? The music should not begin before the preaching is over—strange voices, too—no, not strange, 'tis the wife of my early youth leading the choir—yes, and mother, too. I can't preach; let me lay down and rest!" He opened his eyes. In them was a far-away look, but what he saw none of the watchers could tell. Raising his hand, solemnly, he said: "Let us pronounce the benediction. May grace, mercy and peace abide—" An unintelligible murmur, and the hush of silence came, to be broken by the sighing and sobbing of the watchers. The old preacher had preached his last sermon.

Improve the Opportunity.

The announcement in another column Mr. Henry Davis, of 232 Yonge Street, is of great importance to the ladies. There are two questions which buyers always ask themselves, namely, where can I get the best goods at the lowest price. These questions can be satisfactorily answered by visiting Mr. Davis's store, at the present time. During stock-taking, which will be completed about the first of March, a big and particular drive is being made. Bear this clearly in mind, though, that while the prices are cut very low this sale is not a speculation to get rid of any stale goods, on the contrary the stock is exceptionally fine, and the firm only make this offer for the benefit of their customers. There is a general rise in wools, but for the present Mr. Davis has determined that his patrons will not feel the advance. Prove the truth of this announcement by visiting this great sale. What is there to go for? Whatever you want in wools and general fancy goods. You often find when you go to a first-class collection of anything, no matter what, that your notions are wrong. You had better go to Mr. Davis's store with a sort of general notion of what you want, and when you see the goods and learn prices, make it definite. This is intelligent buying. We advise an early visit, and you will be assured of satisfaction. Mr. Davis makes a specialty of orders received by mail and those living out of the city can rely on having their orders carefully attended to.

Persians and Englishmen.

The ancient Persians were truthful, and one of the manly accomplishments taught a boy was never to tell a lie. But modern Persia is such a hotbed of lies tht a man who does not lie is a phenomenon. Man seeks his opposite and the lying Persian is very fond of his truth-telling Englishman. Even the English telegraph clerks become favorites of Persian dignitaries and fanatical Mohammedan priests.

These clerks are scattered along the telegraph line, one at each station, and soon "take root" among the natives. They are invited to dinners, to marriage-feasts, and to picnics. What first attracts their Oriental friends to them is the strange fact that an Englishman does not lie.

Little by little the influence of "the man who tells the truth" begins to spread. Disputes are referred to him, for he is the only man in the place who will not take a bribe. He serves as an unpaid arbitrator, and as there are no fees in his court, he soon becomes a favorite, because an impartial judge.

Though a lone Englishman, in a fanatical Mohammedan district—his nearest fellow-clerk is miles distant—he soon finds himself a man of importance. The local Governor welcomes him to his house, and returns his calls. Several Khans, and even a prince or two drop into his station-house to smoke water-pipes and drink innumerable cups of weak tea. All because he is the one solitary man in the country who never tells an untruth or holds out an itching palm.

Ruin.

In life we constantly see ruin about us. We find ruin of business, ruin of character, ruin of health and ruin of happiness. Most of these evils are directly caused and controlled by man himself. This means that each one largely molds his own destiny. At least he is the important factor in making his own life a success. We do not, however, measure man's success by the sickening creed of dollars and cents; neither is the applause of the world a fair criterion. The evils found in men's lives could generally be avoided. Business wrecks could often be evaded by judicious management. Although, sometimes inevitable, yet a business failure is not fatal to one's existence. Destruction of character and health are by far the most serious draw-backs to a successful career. Building up a good name, results mostly from the effort of the individual. Let, however, the decayed germ of corruption enter, and ruin is almost certain. Character is like a dike, which is weakest where the water has once broken through. A good name is as essential a part of a successful life as good health. Sometimes a person is not responsible for a failure. Heriditary disease and weakness cannot be controlled by the victim. Generally speaking, good health can be preserved or gained by a simple obedience to natural laws. True happiness can only be ruined by loss of health or character. They are the great combination which unlocks the door and lets success escape.

True Politeness

The inbred politeness which springs from right-heartedness and kindly feelings, is of no exclusive rank or station. The mechanic who works at the bench may possess it, as well as the clergyman or the peer. It is by no means a necessary condition that labor should in any respect be either rough or coarse. From the heighest to the lowest, the richest to the poorest, to no rank or condition in life has nature denied her highest boon,—the great heart. There never yet existed a gentleman but was lord of a great heart. And this may exhibit itself under the hodden-gray of the peasant as under the laced coat of the noble.

"The true gentleman has a keen sense of honor,—scrupulously avoiding mean actions. His standard of probity in word and action is high. He does not shuffle nor prevaricate, dodge nor skulk; but is honest, upright, and straightforward. His law is rectitude,—action in right lines. When he says *yes*, it is a law; and he dares to say the valiant *no* at the fitting season. A gentleman will not be bribed; only the low-minded and unprincipled sell themselves to those interested in buying."

The Journalist.

The chief requisites for beginners in journalism may be summed up thus:

1. A good English education. Learn first to write English; I mean plain, straight, quiet Saxon, sturdy and lithe as a sapling. Let your Latin and Greek adornments come in afterward. Study the history of the world, or of Canada and Great Britain and Ireland; and study everything else that you conveniently can. Drill yourself in writing swift, sharp, vivid yet graceful accounts of everything that comes under your notice, putting it picturesquely but never at the cost of clearness and brevity.

2. Common sense.

3. Good judgment of the relative importance of subjects.

4. Obedience, patience, punctuality.

5. In spite of attaining to all these virtues don't be a prig. However much knowledge your brain may hold, never do or say anything which will lead the wise to charge you with being touched by the malady known as "big head;" conceit the wise call it.

Development of the Child's Mind

If any mother of thought and character was asked the question, What do you consider the most important quality to be developed in your child's mind? the answer without doubt would be Truth; for the corner-stone of character is truth, and there can be no true success without it. "Electricity cannot follow a broken wire, nor success a lying life." Without truth there is no development. And how many ways there are of proving, without speaking, that absolute truth is essential in the first steps a baby takes toward learning! Give him a box of blocks to build a house, and you can show him that, unless the first blocks laid on the floor are in line, the whole structure will be crooked; give him a slate, and you can explain to him that in making lines, if the first is not straight, not true, the rest will all follow the first, or the spaces will not be true; in short, you can make clear to him that, in copying any work, exactness is the very foundation of success, and but another name for truth.

The Successful Wife.

The successful wife must represent to her husband all the virtues—must be sympathetic and at the same time sensible. She must be bright, entertaining and agreeable at home as well as abroad and she must know how to preserve silence when it is desirable to hold her tongue, even though she is ready to burst with indignation. If she does not possess these qualities, let her cultivate them most assiduously. And their is no trait that is such a powerful factor in household harmony as assimilation—to become one in thought and purpose, to have kindred tastes and kindred wishes. The theory of the affinity of opposites was hopelessly exploded long ago. The picture of a blonde Desdemona clinging to a swarthy Othello is very pretty, but, if Othello's mind is out of tune with Desdemona the affinity cannot exist.

VALUABLE ARCHÆOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES.—Mr. J. W. Walker reports some valuable archæological discoveries upon the south side of Pine Mountain, Georgia. Upon the sides of the mountain, some 200 feet above the famous Gorundum Mine, he finds evidences of the site where the ancient inhabitants of that section fashioned their cooking utensils. Many of these utensils are but half finished, and are yet in place upon the cliff. This "find" is very instructive, as it is another proof of the manner in which these vessels were formed. Stone implements were used largely in this work, the vessel being nearly completed before final detachment from the rock.

Morning and afternoon gloves come in from four to six button lengths; evening gloves from fifteen to thirty.

WHY ONTARIO NEEDS TREES.

I should like, on this occasion, to suggest to your readers some considerations concerning the influence of adjacent woods, or even, in some cases, single lines of trees of sufficient height and density to retard and break the force of rapid winds, on the growth of vegetation in fields within the influence of their protection. In all the range of the various writers on these subjects, I have not found any who had hit on the explanation of the process of growth (or if they had, had not thought it worth illustration) which I am about to endeavor to describe. Yet it is, of all others, the most important and interesting in connection with this matter; and, by following certain facts we know to their direct sequence, we shall find that it must be correct. In the first place we know that

ALL PLANTS AND TREES

derive what food the earth gives them through openings in what are called the spongioles of their roots. But the nourishment close to these soon becomes exhausted. How does the root receive the food which lies a little way from it? By means of the great carrier of plant food—water in motion. There are two movements of water through the soil which chiefly effect this, namely, that of gravity, by which it is attracted towards the centre of the earth, or rather to a certain depth within the crust; and that of heat, which draws it up to the surface and into the air. There are other movements; but these two all are acquainted with, and it is they which chiefly do the work And it is to be noticed that the provision of nature is that water will seldom carry plant food too deep, for most soils filter it too quickly. On the other hand, vapor does carry it upwards, as the aroma of a damp rich field when the hot sun comes from behind the clouds soon tells us. These two upward and downward movements of water through the soil carry the plant food within reach of the attracting influence which roots possess. This is the principal cause, apparently, why growth is so rapid and vigorous after a shower, an assisting but lesser cause being also the cleansing of the leaves and opening of their pores by the rain. Vegetation will, at such times—while, as remarked, the water is passing through the earth downwards and upwards (for, if watched, both these processes can be seen proceeding at one time) and during the longer succeeding period when, the first process chiefly concluded, the second, of vapor rising from the surface under the influence of the sun's heat, is still continuing—make very rapid progress indeed, so that it is common to say that the crops can then almost be seen to grow. The facts above-mentioned form a link in the chain of reasoning concerning the value of shelter to fields.

WHEN A SHOWER FALLS

in summer, as noticed above, all can see the effect in increased growth. This effect is, as said, largely owing to the passage of water through the soil, both in separating and preparing the atoms of plant food in the earth for nourishment to the growing plant, and in carrying them within reach of its roots. It is now to be noticed that where fields possess the shelter given by woods this valuable process will last much longer, for this reason, that the moisture will remain in the land, drying out slowly, while in an open country it probably would not last one-fourth of the time. We will understand this better if we consider how it is that the rapid passage of currents of air across a country carries off its moisture. One stratum of air passes across the ground, and receives from contact a certain proportion of the moisture in the soil. But that stratum does not continue to pass next to the ground, for the vapor of water which it has received being much lighter than air causes it immediately to rise and be replaced by a drier one, which in its turn, carries off its share. This process goes on, of course, when fields are sheltered, and is valuable to growth. But when they are not it proceeds with unnecessary rapidity, so as, especially in a dry time when every shower is valuable, to deprive the agriculturist of much benefit his crops might have obtained from the portion of rain which fell. A sheltered field is dried by a slow upward movement of vapor. An unsheltered one is dried by the rapid, half circular, or elliptic movement of successive waves of air—a natural drying machine, in fact. From the above any one will see the reason, so far as at present understood, why crops of all kinds do better, other things being equal, where sheltered by woods or rows of trees. The passage of water through the soil, downwards by gravity, upwards by the sun's attraction, is

THE GREAT MEANS OF BEARING PLANT FOOD.

to the roots. That movement is much and injuriously shortened where currents of air sweep uninterruptedly over the soil. We will carry the description of the process of growth a little further, so as to give a fuller idea of the movement of moisture through earth and air. The plant or tree receiving nourishment by its roots receives also much water, which is the vehicle carrying it. By this it is carried to the leaves, and there exposed to the action of the air, which gives it all that portion—a very considerable quantity—of plant-food, which can not be obtained from the soil, but from the atmosphere. Thence the food is sent to all parts of the plant, but the water does not remain with it. Most of this has passed in vapor away from the leaves. How great the quantity of water thus passing into the atmosphere may be imagined from the fact that a sunflower has by experiment been found to emit three half pints, and a cabbage 25 liquid ounces daily. Forests transpire millions of gallons daily, and this great transpiration of cool vapor ascending, meeting clouds charged with warmer vapor, effects precipitation, as it is called, that is to say, rain, forests being thus the cause of the descent of much more moisture than they cause to arise. These movements of heat and moisture, acting on our earth, create and nourish all vegetable life.

WE GREATLY INTERFERE

with and check their beneficial course when we deprive a land of too great a portion of its forest protection. It is not at all too much to say that now in three-fourths of settled Ontario, it is time to make the rule here as it is in Norway, that for every tree cut down two shall be planted. The woods which shelter a country are as much a means of cultivation, in their way, as are the ploughs used to turn up the soil, and the experience of other lands shows us that if the forests be destroyed, a time will come when the plough be used in vain. I have devoted this letter principally to one point in [illegible] desirability of [illegible] not too rapid dry [illegible] giving the [illegible] of time the benefit of the chief natural assistant of growth—the passage of water and the vapor of water, one downward and the other upward—through the soil. It would be very desirable that county or township authorities could move in this matter so as to make the preservation of shelter general over considerable stretches of country. Individual efforts are very beneficial, but general ones would be so in a much greater proportion. I should be glad to receive and embody in the next forestry report any suggestions as to how this could be practically set about.

When to Shoot.

There was a farmer in Toronto the other day to find out just when the statues would justify him in shooting at a tramp. Said he:

"I went to the barn the other morning to take care of the stock, and three big tramps came down off the haw-mow held me up for $3 and kicked me before they walked off because I didn't have more. I got my shotgun, but on reflection I didn't shoot."

"I see."

"The other night a big tramp walked in on us and demanded food and a bed. I got down my gun, but as I didn't know the law I didn't shoot."

"Yes."

"T'other day my wife was coming from a neighbor's and a tramp met her and kissed her smack on the mouth. I heard her yell and got down my gun, but I didn't remember the statues before he got away. Now, then, there ought to be a line drawn somewhere."

"Yes, there is."

"Where can I legally pepper a professional tramp with bird-shot?"

"Well, if you order him off your farm and he won't go and you fear an assault aim at his legs and pull the trigger."

"And the law will back me?"

"Yes."

"Gosh all fish-hooks! but what a fool I've been! Why, I was licked regularly every two weeks all summer on my own farm by tramps, and every one of them got away with a hull hide! That's the law, eh? Then here goes fur a dollar's wurth of powder and shot!"

His Salary Didn't Go Up.

"I had been working for three years for one of our old-time wholesale houses," said a Torontonian who was calling up reminiscences, "and I finally concluded that I ought to have a raise of salary. I began on $4 per week and was raised to $6, but there it had stuck for two years. The head-man of the firm was a cold, stiff, austere man, who seldom recognized an employe and was known to be hard-hearted. I hesitated a long time before daring to approach him on the subject nearest to my heart, but one day I slid into the private office when I knew he was alone.

"'Well, sir,' he snaps out, short as pie-crust.

"'I—I came to—to—!'

"'Came to what, sir!'

"'I—I came to ask you if you—you didn't think——?'

"'See, here, William!' he said as he wheeled around on me, 'if my daughter loves you, and you love her, I've no objection to your marriage. Fix it up between you and don't bother me again.'

"The old Reynard! He had a daughter, but I had never spoken to her in my life, and he knew it. He answered me the way he did to stop me from asking for a raise of salary. It was a year and a half after that, before I was lifted to $8 per week."

Had Experience.

"You say that you have only been in this country three months," said a lady to an applicant to become mistress of the kitchen. "I'm afraid you haven't had experience. Were you at service before you came to this country?"

"Dade an' I wasn't, mim! Me feyther was wilthy, an' owned a cow an' two pigs, but I've had experience since I've been here. In the three months, I've been in twinty-six places."

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Underskirts of striped, barred, plaided, bayadere, and figured stuffs are worn with all the other parts of the dress of plain stuff.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

"You can always tell a man who has once been a clerk in a hotel," says an exchange. General experience has always been that you can't tell him much. He thinks he knows it all.

Heart Disease,

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, slip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular*. The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Canada.

The art of receiving and entertaining agreeably and gracefully is possessed in perfection only by the woman of tact, and it is sometimes said that small dinner-parties are the test of a woman's social abilities. A crowd will take care of itself; but the smaller circle depends very much upon the capabilities of its hostess.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness. Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Some white boucle jerseys have been put upon the market at low prices. They are admirable for dressing room and breakfast wear.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 2c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, FEB. 10. 1887.

Railway Disaster.

Thirty-two Men and Women Roasted to Death.

AN AWFUL OCCURRENCE IN THE VERMONT HILLS—A RAILWAY TRAIN PLUNGED INTO A CHASM AND FIRE CONSUMES THE CARS AND IMPRISONED PASSENGERS.

BOSTON, Feb. 5.—The G lobe's White River Junction dispatches tells the following story of the frightful accident to the Montreal Express on the Central Vermont Railway yesterday morning: No disaster more appalling in its happenings, more awful in its consequences, is recorded in the annals of New England railroading than the one which occurred on the Central Vermont Railway at White River bridge in the town of Endon, about four miles northwest of this place and half a mile this side of East Hartford, at 2.30 o'clock this morning. At that hour four passenger coaches of the Montreal express, heavily freighted with pleasure seakers bound for scenes of carniyal and fun, were hurled from the edge of an open Howe bridge, 600 feet in length, and while the train was running at full speed. were precipitated with the bridge itself down one of the wildest gorges of the Green Mountain State seventy feet on to the ice surface of the White River, and they were burned to ashes, cremating nearly forty human beings, killing a dozen more and seriously. if not fatally, burning and maiming a score of others.

The train for which this awful fate was in store is known as the Montreal express, and is made up nightly at this Junction, and consists of the remnants of two other trains, one of which leaves New York at 4 p. m., and the other Boston at 7 p. m. Both trains are known as Montreal express, and on reaching this Junction they are united and start north usually at 12.30 a. m, being due at Montreal about 9 a, m. Last night's train consisted of one passenger coach and one Pullman sleeper, the St Albans from Springfield; one sleeper, the Chicago, attached here, and one passenger coach and one Pullman sleeper, the Pilgrim; a smoker and baggage, mail and express car from Boston—seven cars in all. The train, which was nearly an hour and a half late, started from this Junction at a few minutes after 2 a. m. under the charge of Conductor Sturtevant. All the cars were well filled, the Springfield and Boston sleepers being filled with fun-loving people, bound for the winter sports at Montreal. The weather was clear but cold. The mercury stood at about twenty degrees below zero, and the moon was just piercing the hazy clouds as the train moved out of the station. The engineer knew his ground thoroughly. He had taken many a train safely over the winding route among the Vermont hills, and was determined to make up lost time. Over the four-mile straight way stretch west of this station the train sped along at the rate of forty mile an hour, and all on board had settled down to a nap, wholly unconscious of the terrible death awaiting them a few rods ahead, Suddenly the train dashed around a curve and up a slight garde to the long, wooden-deck Howe bridge which crosses the White River, seventy feet above the rushing waters. The river here passes through a deep, rock gorge, the jagged edge of the precipice on either side, with its perpendicular sides bordered by stunted pines, making a wildly romantic scene. At this point that train suddenly ended its journey. A broken rail 200 feet this side of the bridge is all that is left to tell the cause. Whether the train broke the frosty rail. throwing the cars from the track, whether the rail was broken before the train arrived, or whether some wheel gave away and snapped the rail is not known, and may never be known In an instant there was a jar a jumping of trucks over the railroad ties; the coupling between the forward sleeper and the four following cars broke, the engine. baggage and smoking cars passed on to the bridge and over in safety, but the other four cars jumped along over the ties to the end of the bridge, knocked out the heavy timbers which rested on the abutments and then toppled over—bridge, cars and human freight, fully eighty souls, all told, falling with a tremendous crash down the jagged precipice seventy feet, striking upon the frozen serface of the river. Then followed a scene which beggars all powers of human description. The splintered wreck took fire, and the dark gorge, from which the moon was hidden was also lighted up by the glare of burning coaches and bridge timber. The detached portion of the train was stopped and ran back to the scene as soon as possible. Those on board sprang into the deep snow and made their way as best they could down the steep banks to assist any in the wreck who were alive. Here and there a man or woman had succeeded in getting extricated from the debris by leaving part of his or her clothing behind and in spite of the intense cold and their half clothed conditions, were bravely rendering all the assistance in their power to rescue their less fortunate companions. Many were pinned beneath huge timbers beyond all human aid. The groans of the half conscious dying, the screams of the burning, mingled with the hoarse shouts of the trainmen and a few farmers who had arrived on the scene. Very little could be done to aid the injured and absolutely nothing towards quenching the flames. The ice on the river was three feet thick and no water could be procured. The sickening stench of burning human flesh soon arose from the seething mass. The cries of those enduring the mary rdon of being urned alive grew fainter and fainter. The injured who had been extricated from the ruins were soon conveyed to the neighboring farm house of Thomas Pingree, or stowed away in the smoker or baggage cars, and when the relief train arrived from this point the wreck had been entirely consumed. At least forty persons were killed outright or burned to death.

To The Electors
—OF—
SOUTH GREY.

GENTLEMEN.—In pursuance to the constitutional principle, that when there is any material extension of the Franchise, the House of Commons has been dissolved, and a new election will take place on Tuesday, 22nd February.

Having been chosen by the Liberal Conservative party as their Candidate, I beg to solicit your suffrage in the approaching contest.

If elected I shall give a fair support on all vital questions to the present Government; believing that it has shewn by its past record to be heartily in accord with the progressive spirit of the age, and that under its care the laws have been fairly and impartially administered, but on some questions I may be compelled to differ with it.

I shall favor the repeal of the present Franchise Act, and the substitution for it of Manhood Suffrage.

I believe there should be some radical change made in the constitution and functions of the Senate. or if this be not practicable then I should favor its abolition entirely.

The present fiscal system which gives protection to our manufactures has shewn itself to be successful and should be continued.

The depression existing in our agricultural interests and the small returns received by farmers from their investments and labors should engage the earnest and careful attention of our Legislators. Believing that the high rate of interest at which farmers are compelled to borrow money, causes a constant and large flow of their hard earnings to the capitalists of the old country, I think the Government should assume the control of the currency of the country, and that the necessary legislation should be passed to favor the establishment of Farmer's Banks, and the supply of cheap money to the agricultural classes.

Now that all the great public works rendered necessary by Confederation have been completed, I think the time has come to exercise the most rigid, careful and economical control of our expenditure, and to endeavor to carry out the affairs of the country without further increasing the public dept. Hoping my views will meet with your approbation and that you will favor me with your support and earnest co-operation.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your Obt. Servant,
DAVID JAMIESON



GREAT

SALE

NOW GOING ON AT

McFarland's,

25,000 dollars worth of goods to be cleared OFF.

NOTE the PRICES:

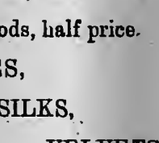
—Men's $9.00 Over Coats for $6.00 Boy's $6.50 Over Coats for $3.75; Men's $6.00 Genuine Persian Lamb Caps for $3.75; Men's $10 Genuine South Sea Seal Caps for $6.00; 25 good Robes only $3.75; 600 yds. 25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents; 7 dozen Pairs Men's Fur Top Gloves $1.00 regular price $1.50; 60 Childs; and Misses Wool Padds 50 & 75 cents half price; 200 Childrens Wool Squares 12½ cents; 75 Ladies' Wool Sqares 50 cents, sold everywhere for $1.00; 12 dozen Womens Wool Vests, a great Bargain for 50 cents each; Ladies Linen Collors Handsomly Embroidered 2 for 12½ cents, See them. 50 cent Black Velveteen 30 cents; 75 yards Fancy Ulstering $1.25, goods for 75 cents; One Case Old Ladies' Lined Sewed Buff Boots 90 cents, just half price; 200 Gent's lovely Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents up; 100 gross Buttons, half price; Womens, Misses, and Childrens Wool Hoods, from 10 cents up; Millinery Goods, half price.

PLUSHES,
SILKS,
VELVETS,
GLOVES,
TIES,
RIBBONS, all reduced.

Come Early Before THE CHOICE LOTS ARE —SOLD—

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer.



MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain F tory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everyth being new, I am now prepared to turn out:

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Batten

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

SEARCHOUT
MRS. CLEMENT'S?

IF YOU WANT FANCY GOODS, TOYS OR STATIONARY, GO TO THE CHEAPEST AND BEST HOUSE IN TOWN

Where you will find everything suitable for Xmas & New Year presents, such as:—Dolls, Boys Tools, Violins, Snowshoes, Guns, Toy Banks, & Young Colts on Wheels, we can safely say, we have the finest assortment of Toys atainable.

Ladies who require Hand Satchels, Work Boxes, Whisks, Fancy Shelled Boxes, Vase Toilet Sets, Fancy China-ware, Fruit Baskets, Autograph or Photo Albums, should call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CHRISTMAS CARDS! - - - CHRISTMAS CARDS

The best assorted, and cheapest lot north of Toronto. ☞ Special reduction made to S. S. & day School Superintendents, teachers or all who desire to purchase Xmas tree lots.

GROCERY, POVISION
—AND—
LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

Japan Tea worth 45 cents selling for 35 cents. Japan Tea worth 55 cents for 45. Gunpowder Tea worth 55 cents for 45. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!

Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

A Call Respectfully Solicited,

W. L. Davis,
MARKDALE.

WANTED.

100 Standards of White Ash Logs or 50 Cords of White Ash Bolts four feet long. Will pay above the market price for above.

J. H. HULL.

Our Great
Clearing Sale

GOES BRAVELY ON, AND WILL be continued another week. Cash is fearfully scarce, and this is why the people are coming in such large numbers, that they may economise by securing their necessities at about half price.

Everybody is more than pleased with the bargains received, and still they come, to the

Mammoth House,
—MARKDALE,—
J. G. ANDERSON.

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-46

Priceville Roller Mill.

THE NEW MILL IS NOW COMpleted and in full working order. The Roller process is thorough in every respect and a full line of rolls.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE will be paid for any quantity of Wheat.

Positively no credit will be given in the Mill

The Saw Mill is doing splendid work. Bring in your logs and you can get the lumber home with you.

First-Class Planer and Matcher.

Mr. John McLeod manages the Saw Mill which I hope is a sufficient guarantee for good work.

ROBERT McGOWAN.

Jan. 24th 1887. 334-7

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. John Whitby was appointed Assessor for Artemesia last Monday.

For rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, wounds or burns use West s World's Wonderer.

A CONSIGNMENT of fresh water Herring and Trout to hand this week at Davis'. All No. 1 inspected.

For liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sick headache use West's Liver Pills. All druggists.

JUST SPLENDID.--Those Cabinet Photo's Jackson is turning out; Come and see and be convinced.

For coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases use West's Cough Syrup. All druggists.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY an unlimited quantity of Birch, Maple and Soft Elm Saw Logs; Spot Cash Paid. W. & M. Armstrong, Markdale Saw Mill.

Pain cannot exist when West's World's Wonderer is applied, Cheapest and best. 25 and 50c, All druggists.

W. J. Brown, a young man without friends in this country, was killed last week at Orangeville by slipping off the cars while coupling and being run over.

The standard remedy for liver complaint is West's Liver Pills; they never dissapoint you. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

WE regret to say that Mr. Mercer who had his leg broken by the kick of a horse last September, is yet confined to the house, not able to get about even indoors without the aid of crutches.

West's Cough Syrup stops tickling in the throat, stops that hacking cough and gives perfect relief; it is certainly worth a trial. All druggists.

This is found pasted up in a blacksmith shop out west :—"Notice—De copartnership heretofore resisting betwix me and Mose Skinner is hereby resolved. Dem what owe de firm will settle wid me, and dem what de firm owe will settle wid Mose."

Wonderful is the effect of West's World's Wonderer or Family Liniment. One bottle will effect more cures than four times the number of any other liniment. 25 and 50c, All druggists.

REV. JAS. HANNON will preach a Missionary Sermon in the Methodist Church next Sunday at 10:30, and a platform meeting will be held in the evening at 7, when Rev's Hannon, Ayers and Cornish will give short addresses. The Sunday School will also be addressed at 2:30 by the above gentlemen.

To ladies. The great beautifier for the complexion: One of West's sugar coated Liver Pills taken nightly. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

NOTICE—The patrons of Markdale Cheese Factory are requested to attend a meeting to be held at the Markdale House on Saturday the 12th inst at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of winding up the business of the past year, and considering the best steps to be taken for another year. A full attendance is requested.

B. COLEMAN. President.

Why will you suffer with a bad cold when a few doses of West's Cough Syrup will cure you. Invaluable for all throat and lung troubles. Consumptive try it. Small size 25c., large bottles $1.00. All druggists.

WATER IN ABUNDANCE.--Mr. Christopher Irwin of Artemesia, has been some 35 years on his farm without water on the place but this winter he determined to bore the rock (the great barrier) and secured the services of S. Wardell the noted rock driller, and to the delight of Mr. Irwin and family an abundant stream was struck at 20 feet in the rock.

QUICK RELIEF.—"One bottle of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cured me of a sore throat and loss of voice. One trial relieved me when all other medicines failed," says Miss J. McLeod, Belfountain, Ont.

CHANGED HANDS.—Mr. Will Tailor, who has so successfully run the Markdale Livery for nearly a year has sold the business together with horses, vehicles, stables, residence and property connected therewith to Mr. W. L. Young our popular bank teller, who took possession last Monday. Mr. Tailor leaves town in a few days.

AN OBSTINATE CASE.—"In the spring of '83 I was nearly dead, as everybody around my neighborhood knows. My trouble was caused by obstinate constipation. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me entirely." This statement is made by Walter Stinson, of Gorrie, Ont.

MR. T. H. CARR, who has been purchasing large quantities of lumber of all kinds on the main line of the C. P. R., is now "holding forth" at the Markdale House. We understand he intends buying largely next season and shipping to Toronto and other points. Mr. C. is, we believe a strictly honorable man in all his business transactions.

A FAIR PROPOSITION.—There could be no offer more fair than that of the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, who have long offered to refund every cent expended for that remedy if it fails to give satisfaction on fair trial for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and all painful complaints.

WE were favored last week with a copy of the weekly Calgary Herald, of which Mr. Alex. Lucas brother of our banker, is business manager. The paper shows enterprise and vim on the part of its publisher. A remarkable feature in its advertising department is the number of Ranch adv's, no less than 23 in the one paper, each one with a cut of an animal bearing the owners particular brand.

HE SHOOK IT,—"I was subject to ague for two or three seasons, which nothing could eradicate until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters since which time, four years, I have had no return of the disease." W. J. Jordan, Strange Ont.

AN amusing story is told us of the experience of an Orangeville young man who conceived the novel idea of going down the toboggan slide on an iron scoop shovel. Mounting the shovel with his legs astride the handle, the descent began—also the fun. As the speed increased, the shovel warmed up by the friction, and its rider was soon actuated by an irresistible impulse to dismount, but he had a through ticket that allowed no stop-offs. At the end of the trip he was carried home, and is said to be now taking his meals in a standing position.—Shelburne Economist.

JOYFUL NEWS.—It is certainly glad tidings to the poor invalid to be informed of a remedy that will give prompt and sure relief in case of painful suffering. Such a remedy is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, adapted for internal and external use in all aches, pains, lameness and sorness. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia sore throat, croup and all inflammatory pains.

A PROFIT TO ALL.—"Sometimes," a subscriber says "your paper carries too many advertisements." This objection will be heard from some, though there are more than three columns of reading matter to one of advertising. To such persons it can be said, "if you will read those advertisements carefully through each week you will find that they will profit you in cash, far more in the course of the year, than the amount of money which the paper costs you, and if you care anything for the welfare of your town you ought to be glad to see them, for they are every week telling the adjoining towns and those beyond of the advantages of coming to this locality to buy and sell."

A WONDERFUL ORGAN.—The largest organ and one that plays a controlling part on the health of the body is the liver. If torpid or inactive the whole system becomes diseased. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is made specially for Liver and Kidney diseases, and is guaranteed to cure. Receipe book and medicine $1. Sold by all Druggists.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 75 to 76 cents; spring wheat 75 to 76; barley 30 to 53; peas 46; oats 28; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.25; hides 7.50.

—P. Burns the great coal dealer of Toronto has made an assignment with liabilities close to $400-000.

—Michigan is to vote on the question of Prohibition, the Senate and House of Representatives having passed the bill.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Miss Jennie McGarry (under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. here) was greeted by a good house on Wednesday evening last and all were highly pleased with the literary evening. Miss McGarry has a well trained voice, as an elocutionist has few equals. Misses Armstrong and Vandusen in Solos, each were well received, Miss Vanduren sang very sweetly. A. R. Fawcett, Esq., displayed the badge of an honorary member of the W. C. T. U. and was by the President of the Society called to the chair.

Monday's fair for this month was unusually small, not many cattle out also a slim attendance of buyers.

Our township fathers met on Monday in the Town Hall usual routine.

A grand Rally so say the Conservatives in Flesherton on Saturday afternoon next, a Mass Meeting in the Town Hall at 2 p. m. Several good speakers expected. Come Mr. Editor and hear what they have to say.

Professor Morgan, Fairy and their Company, expect to put on the boards "Little Red Riding Hood" on Friday evening next, in the Town Hall here.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure inspient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 338-9o

Maxwell.

On Friday night, a social in aid of church funds, was held at Mr. Wm. Milne's. A beautiful night, a large attendance and an excellent host contributed to make the evening a pleasant one to all. About twelve o'clock by request of the host, the company sang "Auld Lang Syne" and then dispersed to their homes well pleased with the evenings entertainment,

As an evidence of gratitude for his faithful service as pastor, the congregation of the Pasbyterian church in Maxwell presented Rev. Mr. D'Argent with a fine bearskin coat.

It having been announced a week ago last Sabbath that Mr. Gordon would preach in the Methodist Church last Sabbath evening, at the appointed time, the church was crowded. Mr. Gordon took as his text, Acts IV. 18, and the remarks following will not soon be forgotten by those present. WHIZ

FREE TRADE.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicine, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufactures. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Boschee's German Syrup* as the reduction of twenty six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottle containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size, The *August Flower* for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicine in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottle will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and of village civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size. E. G. W.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on the 31st January, 1887. Members all present. Minutes of last session of Council read and confirmed.

By-Law No. 379, confirming appointment of assessor carried through the different stages and passed,—The Reeve and Depnty Reeve were appointed a committee to enquire into the validity of the Treasurers Securities. The Amount of statute labor to be performed for the current year was arranged as follows namely viz: persons assessed at not more than $600 to perform 2 days labor, at more than $600 but not more than $1000 3 days, and for every $500 over $1000 or any fractional part thereof over $250 one additional days labor.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit as follows:—To John Rutherford, Owen Sound, $17.25; Stationary. Rowsell & Hutchinson, Toronto, $30.38; Stationary. Mr. Robinson, Meaford, $2.02; W. Trains account for plank. The Reeve's order were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz:—Alexander Fawcett, $1.50; removing snow from road,—R. Dunlop, Clerk, $8.10; registering Births, Marriages and Deaths. J. McNeely, $10.56; taxes paid in error. Moved by Mr. Erskine, seconded by Mr. Boyd, that the Clerk be Authorized to receive tenders up to 12 o'clock noon, on the last Friday in February next for the printing of 500 copies in pamphlet form of the Minutes of Council for the year 1886, together with the Auditor's Report for said year, and publishing in newspaper as required by statute an abstract of Auditor's Report for said year, and printing the Voter's List for the year 1887, in compliance with the instructions of the Clerk,—Carried.

On motion being made and seconded the Council adjourned until the last Friday in February next, the Council shall also meet on the last Friday in every month throughout the remaining part of the year.

R. DUNLOP, Clerk.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.* 334-26 E. O. W.

McGREGOR'S LUNG COPOUND.

Have you a bad Cough, a Chronic Hoarseness, a feeling of Lightness in the Chest, Weak Lungs, or any similar complaint? If so, buy at once a bottle of McGregor's Lung Compound. "It will cure you." It contains entirely new specifics, of which one dose is more effectual than a whole bottle of the old time remedies. It is put up in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist. Try it, and you will never have cason to complain. 4

"HURRAH"

FOR THE NEW YEAR

AND

Good Bye to the Old One.

'HURRAH'

FOR

The New Drug Store,

which is still in Markdale, and the place to get cured of your many ills, in the shape of a little Soothing Syrup, Paregoric, Teething Powders or a Rubber Ring; Should they fail, then resort to a box of

STEPHEN'S

PARNELL DUBLIN DOGERS.

SHOULDER BRACES!
SHOULDER BRACES!
Ladies and Gents,
SHOULDER BRACES!

Pure Cream of Tartar, Fine Baking Soda, Mustard, Ginger, Pepper, Cloves, Allspices, ground and unground of the finest grades.

School Books! School Books! and Stationary at

STEPHEN'S Drug Store.

R. S. Rae,  Tailor.

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE-:-RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,

A RELIABLE JEWELLER,
MARKDALE.

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY
—WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,
Manufacturers and Refiners,
TORONTO & LONDON.
Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.
308-6m

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, the 19th day of February, next, for the erection of a brick church at Epping. Tenders to state amount required including board for workmen, and also without board. The committee is not bound to accept the lowest or any tender. Plans and specifications may be seen on application to THOMAS GILRAY, Esq., Epping. Tenders to be addressed to

JOHN F. EATON, Secretary, Epping.
Epping, January 24, 1887. 335-6

The Blindman's World.

(CONCLUDED.)

Poor blindfolded creatures that you are, cringing at every step in apprehension of the stroke that perhaps is not to fall till old age, never raising a cup to your lips with the knowledge that you will live to quaff it, never sure that you will meet again the friend you part with for an hour, from those hearts no happiness suffices to banish the chill of an ever present dread, what idea can you form of the God-like security with which we enjoy our lives and the lives of those we love! You have a saying on earth 'To-morrow belongs to God;' but here to-morrow belongs to us, even as to-day. To you, for some inscruptable purpose, he sees fit to dole out life moment by moment, with no assurance that each is not to be the last. To us he gives a lifetime at once, fifty, sixty, or seventy years,—a divine gift indeed. A life such as yours would, I fear, seem of little value to us; for such a life, however long, is but a moment long, since that is all you can count on." "And yet," I answered, "though knowledge of the duration of your lives may give you an unenviable feeling of confidence while the end is far off, is that not more than offset by the daily growing weight with which the expectation of the end, as it draws near, must press upon?" "On the contrary," was the response, "death, never an object of fear, as it draws nearer becomes more and more a matter of indifference to the moribund. It is because you live in the past that death is grievous to you. All your knowledge, all your affections, all your interests, are rooted in the past, and never dwell upon it, and on that account, as life lengthens, it strengthens its hold on you, and memory becomes a more precious possession. We, on the contrary, despise the past, and never dwell upon it. Memory with us, far from being the morbid and monstrous growth it is with you, is scarcely more than a rudimentary faculty. We live wholly in the future and the present. What with foretaste and actual taste, our experiences, whether pleasant or painful, are exhausted of interest by the time they are past. The accumulated treasures of memory, which you relinquish so painfully in death, we count no loss at all. Our minds being fed wholly from the future, we think and feel only as we anticipate; and so, as the dying man's future contracts, there is less and less about which he can occupy his thoughts. His interest in life diminishes as the ideas which it suggests grow fewer, till a the last death finds him with his mind a *tabula rasa*, as with you at birth. In a word, his concern with life is reduced to a vanishing point before he is called on to give it up. In dying he leaves nothing behind." "And the after-death," I asked,—"is there no fear of that?" "Surely," was the reply, "it is not necessary for me to say that a fear which affects only the more ignorant on Earth is not known at all to us, and would be counted blasphemous. Moreover, as I have said, our foresight is limited to our lives on this planet. Any speculation beyond them would be purely conjectural, and our minds are repelled by the slightest taint of uncertainty. To use the conjectural and the unthinkable may be called almost the same.

"But even if you do not fear death for itself," I said, "you have hearts to break. Is there no pain when the ties of love are sundered?" "Love and death are not foes on our planet," was the reply. "There are no tears by the bedsides of our dying. The same beneficent law which makes it so easy for us to give up life forbids us to mourn the friends we leave, or them to mourn us. With you it is the intercourse you have had with friends that is the source of your tenderness for them. With us it is the anticipation of the intercourse we shall enjoy which is the foundation of fondness. As our friends vanish from our future with the approach of their death, the effect on our thoughts and affections is as it would be with you if you forgot them by lapse of time. As our dying friends grow more and more indifferent to us, we, by the operation of the same law of our nature, become indifferent to them, till at the last we are scarcely more than kindly and sympathetic watchers about the beds of those who regard us equally without keen emotions. So at last God gently unwinds instead of breaking the bands that bind our hearts together, and makes death as painless to the surviving as to the dying. Relations meant to produce our happiness are not the means also of torturing us, as with you. Love means joy, and that alone, to us, instead of blessing our lives for a while only to desolate them later on, compelling us to pay with a distinct and separate pang for every thrill of tenderness, exacting a tear for every smile." "There are other partings than those of death. Are these, too, without sorrow for you?" I asked. "Assuredly," was the reply. "Can you not see that so it must needs be with beings freed by foresight from the disease of memory? All the sorrow of parting, as of dying, comes with you from the backward vision which precludes you from beholding your happiness till it is past. Suppose your life destined to be blessed by a happy friendship. If you could know it beforehand, it would be a joyous expectation, brightening the intervening years and cheering you as you traversed desolate periods. But no; not till you meet the one who is to be your friend do you know of him. Nor do you guess even then what he is to be to you, that you may embrace him at first sight. Your meeting is cold and indifferent. It is long before the fire is fairly kindled between you, and then it is already time for parting. Now, indeed, the fire burns well, but henceforth it must consume your heart. Not till they are dead or gone do you fully realize how dear your friends were and how sweet was their companionship. But we—we see our friends afar off coming to meet us, smiling already in our eyes, years before our ways meet. We greet them at first meeting, not coldly, not uncertainly, but with exultant kisses, in an ecstasy of joy. They enter at once into the full possession of hearts long warmed and lighted for them. We meet with that delirium of tenderness with which you part. And when to us at last the time of parting comes, it only means that we are to contribute to each other's happiness no longer. We are not doomed, like you, in parting, to take away away with us the delight we brought our friends, leaving the ache of bereavement in its place, so that their last state is worse than their first. Parting here if like meeting with you, calm and unimpassioned. The joys of anticipation and possession are the only food of love with us, and therefore Love always wears a smiling face. With you he feeds on dead joys, past happiness, which are like the sustenance of sorrow. No wonder love and sorrow are so much alike on earth. It is a common saying among us that, were it not for the spectacle of the earth, the rest of the worlds would be unable to appreciate the goodness of God to them; and who can say that this is not the reason the piteous sight is set before us?"

"You have told me marvelous things," I said, after I had reflected. "It, is, indeed, but reasonable that such a race as yours should look down with wondering pity on the Earth. And yet, before I grant so much, I want to ask you one question. There is known in our world a certain sweet madness, under the influence of which we forget all that is untoward in our lot, and would not change it for a god's. So far is this sweet madness regarded by men as a compensation, and more than a compensation, for all their miseries that if you know not love as we know it, if this loss be the price you have paid for your divine foresight, we think ourselves more favored of God than you. Confess that love, with its reserves, its surprises, its mysteries, its revelations, is necessarily incompatible with a foresight which weighs and measures every experience in advance." "Of love's surprises we certainly know nothing," was the reply. "It is believed by our philosophers that the slightest surprise would kill beings of our constitution like lightning; though of course this is merely theory, for it is only by the study of earthly conditions that we are able to form an idea of what surprise is like. Your power to endure the constant buffetings of the unexpected is a matter of supreme amazement to us; nor, according to our ideas, is there any difference between what you call pleasant and painful surprises. You see, then, that we cannot envy you these surprises of love which you find so sweet, for to us they would be fatal. For the rest, there is no form of happiness which foresight is so well calculated to enhance as that of love. Let me explain to you how this befalls. As the growing boy begins to be sensible of the charms of women, he finds himself, as I dare say it is with you, preferring some type of face and form to others. He dreams oftenest of fair hair, or may be of dark, of blue eyes or brown. As the years go on, his fancy, brooding over what seems to it the best and loveliest of every type, is constantly adding to this dream-face, this shadowy form, traits and lineaments, hues and contours, till at last the picture is complete, and he becomes aware that on his heart thus subtly has been depicted the likeness of the maiden destined for his arms.

"It may be years before he is to see her, but now begins with him one of the sweetest offices of love, one to you unknown. Youth on earth is a stormy period of passion, chafing in restraint or rioting in success. But the very passion whose awakening makes this time so critical with you is here in reforming and educating influence, to whose gentle and potent sway we gladly confine our children. The temptations which lead your young men astray have no hold on a youth of our happy planet. He hordes the treasures of his heart for its coming mistress. Of her alone he thinks, and to her all his vows are made. The thought of licence would be treason to his sovereign lady, whose right to all the revenues of his being he joyfully owns. To rob her, to abate her high prerogatives, would be to impoverish, to insult, himself for she is to be his, and her honor, her glory, are his own. Through all this time that he dreams of her by night and day, the exquisite reward of his devotion is the knowledge that she is aware of him as he of her, and that in the inmost shrine of a maiden heart his image is set up to recieve the incense of a tenderness that needs not to restrain itself through fear of possible cross or separation.

"In due time their converging lives come together. The lovers meet, gaze a moment into each other's eyes, then throw themselves on the other's breast. The maiden has all the charms that ever stirred the blood of an earthly lover, but there is another glamour of the future. In the blushing girl her lover sees the fond and faithful wife, in the blithe maiden the patient, pain-consecrated mother. On the virgin's breast he beholds his children. He is prescient, even as his lips take the first-fruits of hers, of the future years during which she is to be his companion, his ever-present solace, his chief portion of God's goodness. We have read some of your romances describing love as you know it on Earth, and I must confess, my friend, we find them very dull.

"I hope," he added, as I did not at once speak, "that I shall not offend you by saying we find them so objectionable. Your literature possesses in general an interest for us in the picture it presents to the curiously inverted life which the lack of foresight compels you to lead. It is a study especially prized for the development of the imagination, on account of the difficulty of conceiving conditions so opposed to those of intelligent beings in general. But our women do not read your romances. The notion that a man or woman should ever conceive the idea of marrying a person other than the one whose husband or wife he or she is destined to be is profoundly shocking to our habits of thought. No doubt you will say that such instances are rare among you, but if your novels are faithful pictures of your life, they are at least not unknown. That these situations are inevitable under the conditions of earthly life we are well aware, and judge you accordingly; but it is needless that the minds of our maidens should be pained by the knowledge that there anywhere exists such travesties upon the sacredness of marriage as possible.

"There is, however, another reason why we discourage the use of your books by our young people, and that is the profound effect of sadness, to a race accustomed to view all things in the morning glow of the future, of a literature written in the past tense and relating exclusively to things that are ended."

"And how do you write of things that are past except in the present tense?" I asked. "We write of the past when it is still the future, and of course in the future tense," was the reply. "If our historians were to wait till after the events to describe them not alone would nobody care to read about things already done but the histories themselves would probably be inaccurate; for memory, as I have said, is a very slightly developed faculty with us, and quite too indistinct to be trustworthy. Should the Earth ever establish communication with us, we will find our histories of interest; for our planet, being smaller, cooled and was peopled ages before yours, and our astronomical records contain minute accounts of the earth from the time it was a fluid mass. Your geologists and biologists may yet find a mine of information here."

In the course of our conversation it came out that, as a consequence of foresight, some of the commonest emotions of human nature are unknown on Mars. They for whom the future has no mystery can, of course, know neither hope nor fear. Moreover, every one being assured what he shall attain to and what not, there can be no such thing as rivalship, or emulation, or any sort of competition in any respect; and therefore all the brood of heart-burnings and hatreds engendered on Earth by the strife of man with man, is known to the people of Mars, save from the study of our planet. When I asked if there were not after all, a lack of spontaneity, of sense of freedom, in leading lives fixed in all details beforehand, I was reminded that there was no difference in that respect between the lives of the people on earth and of Mars, both alike being according to God's will in every particular. We knew that will only after the event, they before,—that was all. For the rest, God moved them through their wills as he did us, so that they had no more sense of compulsion in what they did than we on Earth have in carrying out an anticipated line of action, in cases where our anticipations chance to be correct. Of the absorbing interest which the study of the plan of their future lives possessed for the people of Mars my companion spoke eloquently. It was, he said, like the fascination of a mathematician of a most elaborate and exquisite demonstration, a perfect algebraical equation with the glowing realities of life in place of figures and symbols.

When I ask if it never occurred to them to wish their futures different, he replied that such a question could only have been asked by one from the earth. No one could have foresight, or clearly believe that God had it, without realizing that the future is as incapable of being changed as the past. And not only this, but to foresee events was to foresee their logical necessity so clearly that to desire them different was as impossible as seriously to wish that two and two made five instead of four. No person could ever thoughtfully wish anything different, for so closely are all things, the small with the great, woven together by God that to draw out the smallest thread would unravel creation through all eternity.

While we had talked the afternoon had waned, and the sun had sunk below the horizon, the roseate atmosphere of the planet imparting a splendor to the cloud coloring, and a glory to the land and sea scape, never paralleled by an earthly sunset. Already the familiar constellations appearing in the sky reminded me how near after all, I was to the Earth, for whith the unassisted eye I could not detect the slightest variation in their position. Nevertheless, there was one wholly novel feature in the heavens, for many of the host of asteroids which circle in the zone between Mars and Jupiter were vividly visible to the naked eye. But the spectacle that chiefly held my gaze was the Earth, swimming low on the verge of the horizon. Its disc, twice as large as that of any star orplanet as seen rom the earth, flashed with a brilliancy like that of Venus. "It is, indeed, a lovely sight," said my companion, "although to me always a melancholy one from the contrast suggested between the radiance of the orb and the benighted condition of its inhabitants. We call it 'The Blindman's World.'" As he spoke he turned toward a curious structure which stood near us, though I had not before particularly observed it. "What is that?" I asked. "It is one of our telescopes," he replied. "I am going to let you take a look, if you choose, at your home, and test for yourself the powers of which I have bosted;" and having adjusted the instrument to his satisfaction, he showed me where to apply my eye to what answered to the eye-piece.

I could not repress an exclamation of amazement, for truly he had exaggerated nothing. The little college town which was my home lay spread out before me, seemingly almost as near as when I looked down upon it from my observatory windows. It was early morning, and the village was waking up. The milkmen were going their rounds, and workmen, with their dinner-pails, were hurrying along the streets. The early train was just leaving the railroad station. I could see the puffs from the smoke-stack, and the jets from the cylinders. It was strange not to hear the hissing of the steam, so near I seemed. There were the college buildings on the hill, the long rows of windows flashing back the level sunbeams. I could tell the time by the college clock. It struck me that there was an unusual bustle around the buildings, considering the earliness of the hour. A crowd of men stood about the door of the observatory, and many others were hurrying across the campus in that direction. Among them I recognized President Byxbee, accompanied by the college janitor. As I gazed they reached the observatory, and, passing through the gronp about the door, entered the building. The president was evidently going up to my quarters. At this it flashed over me quite suddenly that all this bustle was on my account. I recalled how it was that I came to be on Mars, and in what condition I had left affairs in the observatory. It was high time I were back there to look after myself.

* * * * * * *

Here abruptly ended the extraordinary document which I found that morning on my desk. That it is the authentic record of the conditions of life in another world which it purports to be I do not expect the reader to believe. He will no doubt explain it as another of the curious freaks of somnambulism set down in the books. Probably it was merely that, possibly it was something more. I do not pretend to decide the question. I have told all the facts of the case, and have no better means for forming an opinion than the reader. Nor do I know, even if I fully believed it the true account it seems to be, that it would have affected my imagination much more strongly than it has. That story of another world has, in a word, put me out of joint with ours. The readiness with which my mind has adapted itself to the Martial point of view concerning the Earth has been a singular experience. The lack of foresight among the human faculties, a lack I had scarcely thought of before, now impresses me, ever more deeply, as a fact out of harmony with the rest of our nature, belying its promise,—a moral mutilation, a deprivation arbitrary and unaccountable. The spectacle of a race doomed to walk backward, beholding only what has gone by, assured only of what is past and dead, comes over me from time to time with a sadly fantastical effect which I cannot describe. I dream of a world where love always wears a smile, where the partings are as tearless as our meetings, and death is king no more. I have a fancy, which I like to cherish, that the people of that happy sphere, fancied though it may be, represent the ideal and normal type of our race, as perhaps it once was, as perhaps it may yet be again.

A. P. 319.

WORK FOR ALL. $30 A WEEK and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '80,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 60. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful; special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MacCORMICK Principal.

DOMINION WALL PAPER
MANUFACTORY.
M. STAUNTON & CO.,
Samples on application. TORONTO, ONT.

FILES **R. SPENCE & CO.** **RASPS**
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.
The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION
The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa.
Correspondence solicited. Address,
J. D. WELLS,
General Manager,
65 King Street East, Toronto.

SEEDS
RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST.
Illustrated Catalogue for 1887
Containing description and prices of the choicest
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS
Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada
WM. RENNIE TORONTO.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

ARMSTRONG'S
BUGGY AND CARRIAGE GEARS.

THE BOSS SIDE-SPRING GEAR
Has many advantages over any other side spring gear, and will undoubtedly be a great favorite. The bent tempered steel plate perches allow the body to set very low, IT TURNS SHORT, rides very easy, and has no SWINGING or UNDUE MOTION. Suitable for straight or phaeton bodies. PRICES RIGHT. Send for our descriptive circular.
J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.).
GUELPH, Canada.

SEEDS TESTED RELIABEL
CATALOGUES MAILED FREE THE FINEST IN CANADA
Send for it. IT WILL PAY YOU. Address
TEELE BROS & CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.
Ask your dealer for our Seeds, and secure the best


JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.
J. M. Roddick, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER THE FAVORITE
THERE IS NO BETTER!
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS FREE
CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties: Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Write for particulars.
THOMAS BENGOUGH,
Official Reporter York Co. Court, President.
CHARLES H. BROOKS, Sec'y and Manager.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.
New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.
JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

PILES! Blind, Bleeding, and Itching, effectually cured by the Medical Pile Remedy. Thousands of sufferers can testify to the permanent relief from these internal and external Remedies. $1.00 per package. Ask your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail postage paid.
HUGH MILLER & CO,
167 King St. East., Toronto. **PILES!**

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Bax & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal


Hamilton Scale Co.
All Styles of Improved
STANDARD SCALES.
We make a Specialty of
Hay, Stock, and Portable Platform Scales.
BEST IN THE MARKET.
Every one Guaranteed. All Styles of Trucks.

Send for Illustrated Price List.
OSBORNE & CO, - - -HAMILTON, ONT.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL.
THE MOST SUPERB

HARNESS DRESSING IN THE WORLD
BASED ON NEATSFOOT OIL.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS DEALERS.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

T. National Electro Type Co.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO.

BRICK MACHINES.
—WITH ALL THE—
LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.
SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - AND IRON BRACES.
Over 500 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send for circular.
The E. & C. GURNEY CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.

Farmers and Threshers!
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN

PeerlessOil
NINE GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXV.—(CONTINUED.)

The boy looked dubiously at the captain, as though he scarcely comprehended what he meant, and then sidled off with a puzzled expression, as if he rather felt sorry that he had whistled than not. There was a fine, frank, open look about the boy's brow, and Captain Morton paused and beckoned to him.

The boy marched up to him at once.

"What is your name?"

"Charlie."

"Have you a mother?"

Tears started to the boy's eyes, which he dashed off with the back of his hand, and then said, hastily:

"Dead!"

"A father?"

The boy turned and looked toward the sea.

"Yes. Thereaway fishing. I don't see him often."

"Charlie, I have a little girl—my own little child. I am looking for her. Have you seen here such a one? She is tall, rather—has auburn hair—darker than auburn, and she moves so lightly."

"Auburn!" said the boy, with a puzzled look, "what's that? Grace has such beautiful hair; it is like the sea-weed right away down at the bottom of the bay—the sea-weed that won't ever come up—you may see it in the water, waving all about like Grace's hair; but that which comes up is so different."

"Grace—Grace! You—come, boy, you will tell me? Hush! hush! one moment."

There was a short, quick respiration on the part of Captain Morton, and he pressed his hands upon his heart for a moment or two before he could still the emotion that had come over him. Then he spoke again:

"You have seen her here, boy? You have seen such a young creature here?"

"Oh, yes, I know Grace! She is Grace Dolan."

"No, no!"

"Oh, yes! she is, indeed. You don't know, but I do. She and Gerald used often to come here; but they don't now so much, and Grace was crying when she came last."

"When was that?"

The boy shook his head.

"I don't seem to recollect just when it was. I'm coming—well, I'm coming."

The boy's eyes were directed to the cottage of Dolan and Captain Morton now, by following the their gaze, saw that some one at the window was shaking an arm threateningly at the boy. The captain then nodded and smiled to Charlie and leisurely walked up to the cottage door.

"Now, calm, calm, calm!" he said to himself. "I must not let myself be oppressed by too much feeling or those who have none will use it as a weapon against me that will soon wound my chart."

He tapped at the door and it was instantly opened by no other than Mrs. Wagner herself, who had a defiant, "well, what now?" sort of look about her that let the captain see she was prepared for resistance.

"Mrs. Wagner," said Captain Morton.

"Well, sir!"

"I want to speak to you."

"You have your tongue, then, I fancy."

"Out of my way, woman!" said the captain, with a sudden fierceness, that alarmed Mrs. Wagner. "I wonder I have patience with your insolence and don't call my men and lock you up at once. Out of the way—a chair! Be quick! Insolent, indeed! Will you be quick? I said a chair! Oh, dust it! Place it there—that will do."

Mrs. Wagner obeyed Captain Morton's orders by a sort of instinct. He had cowed her.

"What?" she said, "who—"

"Silence!"

She was silent on the moment.

"Shut the door."

"Yes, sir!"

"Where's the girl you call Grace? Be quick!"

"Grace?"

"Now dare you repeat my words without answering me? Be quick—where is she?"

The voice in which Captain Morton spoke was such a roar that it filled the little cottage and terrified Mrs. Wagner.

"Grace Dolan?"

"No!" said Captain Morton. "You know that's a lie! Where his she? Quick! By the Heaven above us!"

He rose from his chair and laying hold of it dashed it to pieces against the floor of the cottage.

"She is not here—I declare, sir, she is not here," said Mrs. Wagner.

"Not here. Fire and fury, woman! If you don't fetch her at once—"

"I can't, sir—Oh I can't!"

"Why? Why?" roared the captain.

"Because she is dead!"

"Dead! Dead! Dead! Oh, Heaven! Too late—too late! Grace—my child—my own—my darling—dead! Oh, God! Oh, God!"

He sank to his knees on the brick flooring of the cottage and sobbed bitterly.

"Ah!" said Mrs. Wagner. "I thought so. Now, sir, if you have anything to say to me, you will perhaps alter your tone. Grace is not dead and I alone can restore her to you if you are her father."

"Not—not dead?"

"Certainly not. Get up, sir! Sit down! Do you hear me? Sit down, I say."

Captain Morton looked calmly at Mrs. Wagner.

"Woman," he said, "if you think to assume any power over me on account of what you may know of my long lost child, you are mistaken. I know—I can guess the feelings and objects of such as you. I will buy of you the information I seek and you must sell it civilly or I will manage to get it elsewhere, and, in that case, I will at once take you into custody."

"A truce, sir," said Mrs. Wagner. "I know all about the girl. She was wrecked from an American ship. Old Hutchins knows all about her, too, for she lived with him and his wife for a long time."

"I know that. Hutchins told me so and that Dolan took her from him. He is dead."

"Hutchins dead?"

"Yes. I was with him in his last moments and he told me all he knew. I now want my daughter, who is this Grace Dolan, as she has been called so long. If you aid me in getting at once possession of her you may almost name your own reward."

Mrs. Wagner reflected.

"America," she said, "and a thousand pounds."

"Agreed. Is my child here?"

"No."

"Where—where then? In any of these cottages? Speak to me! Tell me where she is! Or can you get her at once for me?"

"The money—"

"Is here—here in this pocketbook. Where is my child? Woman do not kill me by delay, now. Where is my child?"

"Wait here for one hour and you shall have her in your arms."

"An hour?"

"Yes; rather more than less. How am I to get to America?"

"To British America—Canada?"

"Well, I don't know."

"I will take you in my yacht and put you on board some outward bound vessel for their track well."

"But—but—"

"What more? What is it?"

"How do I know—you may get me on board your yacht and then you may land me anywhere and not give me the thousand pounds. How do I know?"

"How can I assure you? Stay. I will do one thing with you. See here!"

Captain Morton took from his breast pocket a small folded parcel, and upon opening it, it was found to be a flag.

"I will give you this," he said, "and I will write on it, "Captain Morton owes Mrs. Wagner one thousand pounds." You shall send this were you please, so that you may return it to me when I give you the thousand pounds, which I will do so soon as I place you on board of any vessel bound for Canada and my dear child is with me."

"Very well—wait here. No one will interrupt you. I will bring the girl to you."

"Be quick—quick as you can. I will pay you fifty pound for every five minutes you are here within the hour."

CHAPTER XXVI.—THE PIRATE CAPTAIN AT BAY.

"High time," she said; "high time. I will be rid of Dolan now, once and for all. I don't know anything about Quebec and Canada, but they are somewhere away from England. A thousand pounds! That will do with what I have got already from Dolan and with what I know pretty well where to lay my hands upon. That will do. He is past further hope. He means to betray the Rift. I am certain of it, though he won't tell me. Oh, I hate him now! I hate him! Let this father of the girl have the girl. That will spite Dolan—ha! ha! Then, if I can manage about the boy, too! Dear me. I was quite forgetting the boy. Now, we will see, Miss Grace, whether you can be found in the cave or not. I suppose you are there along with your great favorites, Gerald and that old Joseph! I hope he will be hung—yes, I should like him and Martin to be hung, and Dolan. It would be a great relief to my mind to hang Dolan—in chains, too—a gibbet—I should like to do that."

"Would you?" said Dolan, as he put his head in at the door of the room. "Would you, really?"

Mrs. Wagner did not scream—she was too horrified for that—but she stood like a statue, with her bonnet-strings in her hand, glaring at Dolan.

She was certainly fascinated by Dolan's look, as he very slowly came into the room, still keeping his eyes upon her—fascinated as people are said to be by the eyes of a serpent, and Dolan's movements as he crept up to her were reptile like.

"You would, would you?"

She had to speak.

"You would like to see me hung?"

A gurgling sound only came from the throat of Mrs. Wagner.

"Gibbeted—eh?"

"No—I—no. Mercy on me!"

"Ah!"

It was with something between a howl and a yell that Dolan sprang upon her and caught her by the throat. She fell to the floor in a swoon.

"What is that?" cried Captain Morton, as he opened the door of the room in which he was waiting. "What is that?"

There was no reply.

The room opened in the direction of the sound that Dolan had made, on to a little, dark passage, and it was from that again that the door of the apartment where Dolan and Mrs. Wagner were opened, and through which Dolan had appeared, to the surprise and the consternation of his guilty associate.

Dolan hardly permitted himself to breathe.

"I thought I heard a cry," said Captain Morton.

All was profoundly still now, and Captain Morton returned to the room. He thought he might be mistaken, and the natural dislike he had to intrude into the other departments of the cottage deterred him from prosecuting a search.

He sat down quietly to wait for Mrs. Wagner and Grace—as quietly as he could, with his feelings in such a tumult of expectation.

Then Dolan opened the door leading into the passage, and listened very attentively.

"Who is here?" he said. "What is it that can be here? Some one spoke—who can it be?"

He went and shook Mrs. Wagner.

"Wretch!" he said. "Wretch, tell me who is in the cottage?"

"Bah! I must see for myself. It will be worse for whoever it is."

Dolan crept out into the little passage, and crouched down close to the door of the room in which Captain Morton was. The key was in the lock on the inside, and it was accidentally so turned that it stopped the keyhole. Through the lock, though, on the other side of the entrance end, the key projected about the eighth of an inch.

Dolan tried with his nails to get hold of this slight projection and turn the key. He could not.

"Pincers," he muttered. "If I had pincers. Ah, yes! this will do it—this will do it!"

He took from his pocket a pistol-bullet mold. By opening their two concave portions, he had a kind of pincers, and he clutched the end of the key with them.

"That will do," he whispered faintly.

The key turned.

A slight noise which it made caused Captain Morton to spring to his feet.

"What is that?"

Dolan dashed away into the other room in a moment and closed the door noiselessly. He then took from his breast a pistol, and held it in his hand, with the muzzle pointed toward the door.

But Captain Morton did not seek him. He contented himself by merely opening the room door and looking out into the little passage.

"Nothing," he said. "The wind, I suppose!"

He closed the door again and sat down. Far away, then, flew his thoughts to his once happy, but now desolate—oh! so desolate—home in the New World—that home which he yet hoped to bring the sunshine of joy into by the presence of his long lost child. In imagination, he would hear the breeze among the majestic trees of his native woods and the aroma of the sweet flowers seemed to float about his senses.

Dolan crept out into the passage again. The pistol was now in his hand.

"Ah! A man. Ah!"

He had no difficulty now in looking through the keyhole of the door. There sat the bereaved father. A sharp, cold current of air came through the keyhole of the door, and Dolan's eyes smarted as he shifted his position so that first one and then the other glared into the room.

"A man," he muttered. "Who and what is he?" How much does he know? Too much, of course. There must be an end of him. I have gone too far to care about a life now. He has come here, and this place will be his grave."

Dolan covered carefully the lock of the pistol with the corner of the rough sort of coatee that he wore. He wanted to place it on full cock, and he was afraid that the click of the spring would reach the ears of the solemn and melancholy looking man who sat, all unconscious of his danger, in the next room of the cottage.

It was a very light sound that the lock of the pistol made, and Captain Morton did not hear it.

"Now," said Dolan.

He thought he could fit the barrel of the pistol in such a manner to the keyhole of the door that the bullet could be made to speed on its passage and reach the heart or brains of Captain Morton without the necessity of his (Dolan's) giving any alarm by opening the door even a crevice in width.

But he found that this would not do. The keyhole was too small, and besides, he lost all perception of aim when he placed the barrel of the pistol to it.

"No. That was a failure."

Then Dolan placed his hand on the lock of the door and slowly—oh, so slowly—turned the handle. He knew that it had an infirmity of creaking and he feared each moment that it would make some of its accustomed noises and startle the stranger.

No—all was still. Dolan had the latch free. He had nothing now to do but to push the door gently and it would open inwards.

Then Dolan nearly cried out aloud, for a shrill voice in the front passage of the little cottage called out:

"Mrs. Wagner! Mrs. Wagner! Here be some sojers a-coming down the lane! Mrs. Wagner! some sojers coming down the lane."

Dolan started to his feet, for he had been kneeling by the door of the room.

Captain Morton, too, started to his feet.

"What is it—what is it?" he cried.

Opening the door of the room in which he was, he found himself face to face with the boy he had met on the beach.

"What is it?"

"Sojers, sir. Where is Mrs. Wagner, sir?"

"She has gone—gone—I hardly know where, but it is on an errand for me."

"Oh, there he is!"

"Who—what?"

Round from the back of the cottage there darted a man and with extraordinary speed he ran down to the beach.

"Who is that?" said Captain Morton.

"Captain Dolan."

"Ah! Hold—stop, villain!"

Dolan, with astonishing speed, reached the margin of the sea. The tide had risen and one of the boats, that we have remembered as being on the beach, was afloat. He sprang into it in a moment and, seizing the oars, pulled off.

Captain Morton reached his own boat and, dashing into the surf, he boarded it and called out:

"That man in the galley—overtake him! Give me an oar! Pull—pull! We shall have him yet."

"Ay, ay, sir," said the sailor and the boat of the Nautilus shot through the water in pursuit of Dolan.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When I Mean to Marry.

BY J. O. SAXE.

When do I mean to marry?—Well,
'Tis idle to dispute with fate:
But if you choose to hear me tell,
Pray listen while I fix the date,

When daughters haste, with eager feet,
A mother's daily toil to share,
Can make the puddings which they eat,
And mend the stockings which they wear;

When maidens look upon a man
As in himself what they would marry,
And not as army soldiers scan
A sutler or a commissary:

When gentle ladies who have got
The offer of a lover's hand,
Consent to share his earthly lot,
And do not mean his lot of land;

When young mechanics are allowed
To find and wed the farmer's girls
Who *don't* expect to be endowed
With rubies, diamonds, and pearls;

When wives, in short, shall freely give
Their hearts and hands to aid their spouses,
And live as they were wont to live
Within their sires' one-story houses;

Then, madam, if I'm not too old,
Rejoiced to quit this lonely life,
I'll brush my beaver, cease to scold,
And look about me for a wife!

THE TERM "HORSE POWER."—The use of "horse power" as a measure of an engine's work came naturally from the fact that the first engines were built to do the work previously done by horses. John Smeaton, the builder of atmospheric engines before Bolton and Watt had introduced their more important machine, had already set the working power of a horse as equal to lifting a weight of 22,000 pounds one foot high in a minute. Bolton and Watt agreed to place their engines "for the value of one-third part of the coals which are saved by its use." They also increased the horse power to 33,000 pounds per minute, so that their engines were half-again as powerful according to their rate as those of their competitors. In this way they established the "horse power" as 33,000 foot pounds per minute, or 550 foot pounds per second.

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

A. Crawford, of Elma, Ont., sold a 616 lb. hog at Peterboro' recently.

A fire at Bridgeridge early the other morning destroyed buildings and property to the value of about $14,000.

A young man at church in Halifax struck a neighbor who refused to keep quiet, and was fined $10 for the offence.

The Salvation Army purpose to erect a $3,000 barracks in Brampton, and have already raised $1,000 for the purpose.

At Guelph the other day a mad dog was locked in a room, then lassoed through a window, tied to an apple tree, and shot.

U. S. Senator Ingalls now wants to settle the fisheries question off hand by annexing Canada, and with it the entire Central American States.

It is reported that the Imperial Government has consented to send out gunboats next season to assist the Dominion cruisers in protecting our fisheries.

The rector of All Saints' Church, Winnipeg, has been invited by his congregation to resign, but he refuses to do so. The unsatisfactory state of the Church funds is said to be the cause of the trouble.

The house and contents of Mr. J. Jenkins, the reivivalist who resides about three miles south-west of Aylmer, has been totally destroyed by fire. Mr. Jenkins and his wife barely escaped with their clothing. There was no insurance on the building.

A young man who was to marry a Brockville lady recently found, when he reached Franktown, where he expected to take the train, that the railway was hopelessly blocked with snow, and in consequence the ceremony had to be postponed until the following day.

Cornelius Driscoll, of Lower Cove, N. S., has passed his one hundredth year and will soon celebrate the first anniversary in the second century of his existence. He is still hale and hearty, able to eat a good square meal and do odd jobs about the house. Mr. Driscoll came from Baltimore, Ireland, over 50 years ago.

The brilliant illumination of the Stormont Cotton Manufacturing Company's mill at Cornwall by the first lighting of the Edison incandescent light startled the people of that town. The lighting up was a complete success and will be of immense benefit to health and comfort of the workers in the mill. The machinery is all in shape again and the mill is in full blast.

John J. Veitch was charged at the Police Court, Toronto the other morning, for coasting on Gerrard street hill. Sergeant Gregory tried to stop him, but he denied the right of the policeman to interfere with him, claming that as long as he kept off the sidewalk he had a right to coast. The Police Magistrate sustained his contention and dismissed the case. Veitch now intends to bring civil action against Sergeant Gregory, claiming damages for false arrest and imprisonment.

A cablegram received from Glasgow at Guelph recently announced to his sorrowing family the death of J. D. Williamson of that place. The cause of his death is not as yet ascertained. Mr. Williamson was for many years the leading merchant of Guelph, and was universally liked and respected. He leaves a large family, nearly all grown up; three of his sons manage his large dry-goods business, which has made itself famous in Western Ontario under the name of "The Lion."

An amusing incident occurred in Port Arthur the other afternoon. Two young men entered a grocery store and purchased biscuits, cheese, etc., for lunch. One of the party sat down on a box at the door to eat his share, and leaned contentedly back against a bulletin board on which an advertisement of various goods was written with chalk. When he finished his lunch and proceeded up the street his black coat bore an inscription of fresh eggs, good butter, cabbages 5c, potatoes 85c per bushel, choice confectionery, peanuts, bannanas, canned goods, etc.

A Peterboro' curler who has just played a closely contested "thirteen point" game gave the following figures to prove that it was hard work. In following and sweeping the stones, which was done with the most thorough fidelity, he travelled 5½ miles; a large part of it being on the run and sweeping with all a curler's energy. The playing of his stones represented the moving of over 2½ tons, and the length of the rink 42 yards, equivalent to moving over 99 tons 1 yard. Allowing that the stone be raised on an average two feet at each shot, he raised 4¾ tons one foot.

The residence of Wm. Smith, of Smith's Cove, N. S., caught fire at midnight. The old people were asleep in the lower part of the house and barely escaped with their lives, with nothing on but their nightclothes. Two boys slept upstairs, the eldest of whom when aroused found his brother in a dazed condition. While endeavoring to get his brother out of the building the floor gave way and the boy was precipitated into the flames and perished, while the other with much difficulty reached the window and jumped out, being very severely burned and also cut and bruised.

In the district of Gaspereaux, N. S., settled by 200 families, 71 persons average 77 years of age. In the adjoining polling section of Harborville, on the Bay of Fundy, there are living 90 persons aged from 70 to 90 years. Of these no less than twenty couples have been married and living together 50 years and upwards, beside 25 widows and widowers who were first married half a century ago. Probably no other settlement on the continent can boast of such a record of longevity. Of the twenty couples who have enjoyed 50 years of wedded life five of the husbands are brothers, viz. Joseph, James, Daniel, Bradford and William Ogilvie.

American papers have the following despatch;—The Hoadey gang of counterfeiters and a St. Paul detective by the name of Frank S. Dacre, who had been employed some months ago by the Canadian Government to capture this gang dead or alive, offering him $2,000 and all his expenses, had a terrible fight last Monday. Dacre came upon the outlaws, and in the fight with them James Pearson, Thomas Matthews and Thomas Doyle were killed. The rest of the band were captured by the mounted police. Dacre, the police say, displayed wonderful strength in the fight, fairly lifting one of the band in his arms and bringing him down with such a force as to kill him. Dacre is only twenty-six years old, was once on the Montreal police detective force, and was for five years a United States officer.

STATISTICS.

It is computed that at the present time the town population of Prussia amounts to 11,000,000, while the rural population is estimated at 17,500,000.

School-fees count for nearly 12s. a head in Scotland, against 10s. 6d. in England, and that notwithstanding that there is a far larger proportion of free scholars there than in England.

In ten years the consumption of raisins and currants in France has increased from about 6,000 to 65,000 tons annually. They are used in the manufacture of wine, and the liquor produced is declared to be perfectly wholesome, possessing many of the properties of wine made from the juice of the grape.

The number of horses exported from England to different countries in 1885 was 6,091, valued at £363,368, or an average of £59 13s. per head. Belgium was the largest buyer. Australasia, the smallest importer, gave the highest price, an average of £272 6s. 8d. each for 66 horses; while the Argentine Republic took 97 at an average of £210 17s.

The total area of green crops in Great Britain last year was 3,480,400 acres, or 41,000 acres less than last year's figures. Flax was grown on 3,000 acres. In the few localities where its acreage has slightly increased it is stated to be mainly experimental. The cultivation of hops has not been quite maintained, there being about 70,100 acres grown in 1886, as compared with rather more than 71,300 in 1885—a decrease of 1,200 acres, or nearly 1-8 per cent.

The death-rate of English troops for the whole of India in 1883-84 was 12.56 per 1,000, as against 10.88 during the previous year. In connection with this increase, it should be mentioned that the rate for the period 1870-79 was an average of 30 per 1,000, and that in the older days it was as high as 70. The returns for the native army are more favourable. The hospital entries show an increase of slight ailments, but the death-rate fell from 11.76 to 10.50. With regard to the civil population, the registration of vital statistics is reported to make but slow progress.

Within the last few years there has been a decrease in the number of sheep in Victoria; in 1879 there were 11,750,000 sheep in the colony, in 1885 there were 10,637,000. Notwithstanding the decrease, the export of wool has not diminished. In 1881 it amounted to 93,467,369 lb., valued at £5,810,148; in 1884, to 119,502,240 lb., valued at £6,342,877. The bulk of the wool goes to Great Britain. There were 1,096,354 acres under wheat in 1885, showing a decrease of 8,038 acres compared with 1884. The entire area under cultivation of all kinds in 1885 was 2,323,493 acres, showing an increase of 107,570 acres over the previous year. Over 4,000,000 bushels of wheat were exported in 1884, valued at £1,420,000.

Newspaper Favors.

A trade paper, speaking of the frequency of puffs asked for and received by small advertisers, puts a somewhat gray-haired chestnut into new form as follows: "Eight out of every ten persons who insert an advertisement, ask that a notice in the reading columns be given—thrown in, so to speak—with the other. There is only one man out of all the subscribers who takes any particular delight in that paragraph known as the notice, and that is the man whose name it contains, and he smiles in a sort of delirium of bliss. Now, when the editor goes out to buy he does not, after making his purchases, ask that $2 worth of articles be thrown in. The grocer would kick the man out of the store who habitually asked to have a pound of sugar thrown in for every quarter of a pound of pepper he puchased. The hardware man would be aghast if he was compelled to throw in a pound of nails for every ten cents, worth of putty he sold. The dry goods man would go out of business if he must put in a yard of cloth or a parcel for every bit of calico Maria Abigail Simpkins happened to purchase. The funniest thing in the "notice" business is that the large advertisers do not ask for the extra, the complimentary paragraph being merely given as an act of courtesy for their large trade in printers' ink, while the man who spends $1 a month has his feelings wounded if he does not receive a notice worth $2,50 in hard cash every time he favors the paper with his custom."

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

"No, sir," he said to the captain, "I am not seasick, but I am really disgusted with the motion of the vessel."

Before the wedding day she was dear and he was her treasure; but afterwards she became dearer and he treasurer.

An old clergyman once said to P. T. Barnum, "I hope to meet you in heaven." "You will if you are there," answered Mr. Barnum.

"I wish I was a public house," said a loving woman to her husband. "Why?" he inquired, with some degree of surprise. "O, because you would run in eighteen or twenty times a day to see me."

"If my dog doan' bite anything," explained a Gratiot avenue saloonist, "eaferypody say he vhas no good. If he bites sompody, den eaferypody says he must be killed. Seems to me dot dog doan' get some fair show."

A cobbler visited one of the large manufactories the other day, and for the first time in his life saw shoes made by machinery. "What do you think of that?" asked the foreman. "It beats awl," was the laconic and significant reply.

A little four-year-old, chubby-faced boy sat clenching his fingers around a silver dollar at the Sunday-school service at the Methodist Episcopal Church in Tyrone, Sunday afternoon, and later reluctantly surrendered it to the lady who collected the contributions to the Church funds, saying afterwards: "I didn't want to give it to Mrs. B: I wanted to give it to the Lord."

An amusing incident occurred at a Christmas tree at one of the colored churches in Elberton, Ga. As but few of the members could read or write, they selected a colored damsel who had "been to school" to write the names on the presents, which she readily consented to do. When the presents were distributed and the names called out, the assembly was greatly surprised to find that all the handsomest and most valuable presents had on them the name of the girl that did the writing. An indignation meeting was hastily held, and a redistribution of the presents ordered immediately.

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprietor.

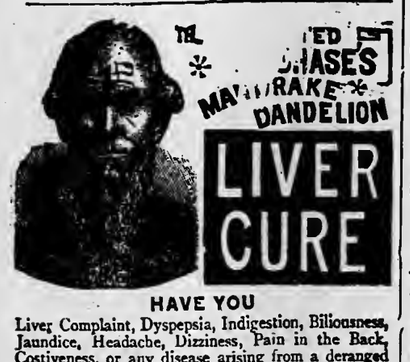
ISAAC STINSON,
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed, Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice) Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at west rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

$500.00
REWARD!

WM G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

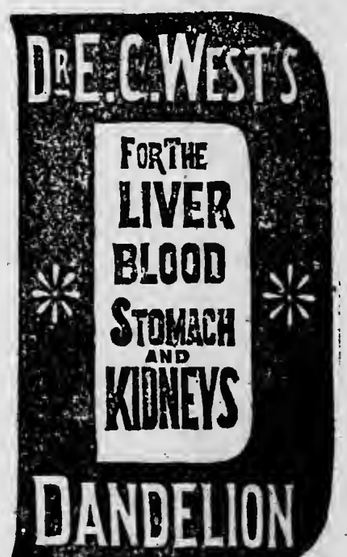
MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

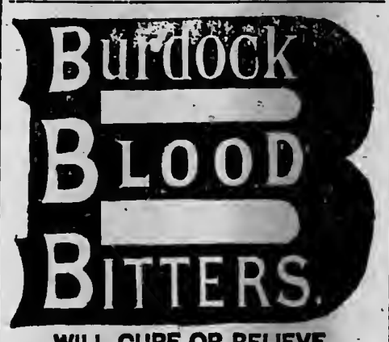
Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.



Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
'Baker's Patent' and best family flour for sale. Retail price per Bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. HILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

THE
Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED
—A—
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store,
MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.
100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to
JAS. W. LACKEY
31-t Berkley.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.

The Markdale Standard
Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7, 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—E, Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N. Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. J. Borke, Thornbury.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS.
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos, Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Borke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Dr. Sproule's Campaign.
MEETINGS.

Thursday	Feb	3	McMurchie.
Friday	"	4	Griersville.
Saturday	"	5	Meaford.
Monday	"	7	Dundalk.
Tuesday	"	8	Hopeville.
Wednesday	"	9	Cedarville.
Thursday	"	10	Corbetton.
Friday	"	11	Shelburne.
Saturday	"	12	Hornings Mills.
Monday	"	14	Strathnairn.
Tuesday	"	15	Rocklyn (Nom.)
Wednesday	"	16	Bay View.
Saturday	"	19	Markdale.

All meetings commence at 7:30 p. m.

THE latest remedy for Coughs, Cold Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis etc., McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz., that it is the best. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by R. L. Stephen, Druggists, Markdale. 1

Honor Roll.
The following is the Honor Roll of S. S. No. 4, Holland, for the month of January 1887:
FOURTH CLASS.—Maggie C. Farley, Eddie Troughton, Thos. J. Troughton.
THIRD CLASS.—Fred. Silverlock, Thos Farley, Carson Price.
SECOND CLASS.—Lena E. Wise, James Hannah, Russell Stephenson.
FIRST CLASS (Pt. 2nd).—Joseph O'Brien, Joseph McLellan, Joseph Wise.
FIRST CLASS.—James Shute, Emma Price, George Shute.
ALMA U. HORTON,
Teacher.

"Reader," in informing you of the wonderful remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma Bronchitis. Consumption, and all affections of the throat and lungs, we feel that we are doing you a great kindness, as if you have any of the above complaints, if you will only try it we will guarantee satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Ask for McGregor' Lung Compound. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. L. Stephen's, Drug Store Markdale. 3

The Law Concerning Newspapers.
1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment
2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.
4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

BIRR, London Township, June 20th, 1885



I caught a cold in May, 1884, and was continually coughing and catching fresh cold, and having a pain in my side. I tried other medicines but was still getting worse until I tried Dr. Jug's Medicine in January last, and I had not used one bottle when I began to feel myself gaining. So I have used four bottles and now I feel well and strong.
SARAH SHOEBOTTOM.
Sold by A. Turner & Co.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville Arrive	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville Leave	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton		

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 337. MARKDALE, ONT., FEBRUARY 17, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

THORNBURY Division Court meets on the 27th April.

THE new Ross Hotel at Owen Sound is about completed.

MRS. CLEMENT asks for Franchise—see her adv. in another column.

MABEL MATHEWS is rusticating with friends in the vicinity of Sarnia.

THE ice harvest has commenced and the crop is good.

S. G. KETCHUM is to return this week to the helm of the Dufferin Post.

QUEEN'S Jubilee note paper and Envelopes 25c. per box, A. Turner &. Co.

REMEMBER that Davis is selling bran, shorts, chop, screenings &c.

A. Dinsmore has something important to tell you—read his new advt. in this paper.

Rev. Sam Jones will lecture in Hamilton on Monday and Tuesday- March 7 and 8.

Francis Murphy commenced work in Chicago last Tuesday in conjunction with D. L. Moody.

JUST arrived at Davis' a quantity of finest imported cranberries, 10 cents per lb.

SEED WHEAT.—A quantity of pure Glasgow Wheat for sale, Apply to Joseph McLeod Jr. Artemesia.

School Books.—A new stock just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner. & Co.

CHATSWORTH is to erect a new brick Public School building next summer at a cost of $3.000.

CHEAPEST place in the county for Picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

Maggie Shears returned to Durham this week after spending a week with friends in Markdale.

W. T. JACKMAN was out of bed last Tuesday for the first since the operation on his leg 11 weeks ago.

JUST SPLENDID.--Those Cabinet Photo's Jackson is turning out; Come and see and be convinced.

TO LET.—A dwelling house and stable on Sydenham Street. Apply to F. J. Ritchie, at the Carding Mill Markdale.

MATHEW'S harness shop is in the same place, and those indebted to him are urgently invited to call with the needful.

WILL. JACKMAN says he is now prepared to give the ladies' private lessons —in fancy work, painting, drawing, &c.

MR. EDWARD LOMAS of Artemesia was married last week to Mrs. Cooper of Euphrasia; a widower and widow.

BUY the rolled Oat meal. it is pronounced by every person to be the best in the market; you can procure it at Davis'.

OWING to an ice jam, the Mad river at Creemore overflowed its banks and almost submerged the village, so says the Advertiser.

WANTED.—Any quantity of maple, rock and soft elm, birch and baswood for which cash will be paid J. H. Bliss Traverston. tf

Now is the time to leave your order for sap pails; Haskett Bros are in a position to manufacture any quantity at very low price. 2 w

Mr. Robt. Askin, Dep. District Grand Master is this week attending the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge, A. O. U. W. in Toronto.

You can buy groceries for spot cash at Davis' as cheap if not cheaper than any other place in town—no stale goods, everything is fresh.

EDITH DOUGLASS returned on Saturday from Lewiston, Niagara County where she has been visiting friends for the past five months.

THE newely elected council of Dundalk are getting down to business in fine shape and have a full report of each meeting published m the Herald.

I have now on hand a full stock of Brandies, Gins. Rum, Wines &c., of the finest quality which I feel satisfied will meet the demand of the trade, W. L. Davis.

W. N. HASKETT left on Tuesday morning to represent the Markdale lodge A. O. U. W. at the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge now being held in Toronto.

WANTED AT ONCE.—Fifty thousand feet soft Elm Logs, to be delivered at Armstrong's Mill, Markdale, for particulars apply to W. L. Young, at Lucas & Co's Bank.

COUNTY of Grey Chancery spring Sittings will commence in Owen Sound on the 14th March, Justice Proudfoot presiding; The Spring Assizes 28th March, Justice O'Connor.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 75 to 76 cents; spring wheat 75 to 76; barley 30 to 53; peas 46; oats 28; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.25; hides 7.50.

DON'T forget the Mass Meeting in Haskett's Hall on Saturday evening next. A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies, for whom front seats will be reserved.

W. & J. ANDERSON of Orange Valley, Artemesia, two of our enterprising stock farmers have purchased from Parker of Durham a fine young Durham Bull 13 months old.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. James Gould will sell his farm stock, implements &c., by public sale on Friday the 18th at 1 o'clock. Ten months credit on approved joint notes. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

THE Owen Sound Times says "The day after the election will be Ash Wednesday. Appropriate day—the "tribe of Benjamin" will want to put on sackcloth and ashes."

Wanted at once.—500 Rock Elm Logs, from 12 ft. to 18 ft. in length, will pay high price for the same. Terms Spot Cash, apply to W. J. Rowe, Barrhead Mills.

THE VERY BEST.—Kliens pat'd self submerine milk cooler is beyond doubt the best and cheapest article of the kind ever offered. Call at Haskett Bros and see them before purchasing any other make. 2 w.

The devotion of a young man attending a prayer meeting in one of the churches in St. Mary's the other night were disturded by a mouse running up the leg of his pants while he was kneeling.

E. E. SAEPPARD, editor of the Toronto News, is a candidate for M. P. in Toronto, and being questioned as to his betief in a punishment hereafter said "the more I know of politics, the more need I see for a hell.

R. O. WHITBY is prepared to do all kinds of carriage painting; a first class job with the best material guaranteed. Now is the time to bring in your wheel'd rigs and have them re-painted for summer use. Shop over Hull's new cooper shop.

WE splash and skip, we slide and slip, we grumble, growl and jaw, through slush and slop we wade and flop, oh February thaw! With soaking feet we walk the streets, the worst we ever saw; it is no joke to be in a soak, thou February thaw!—[Paris Transcript.

THE Canadian Horticulturist is published monthly at Toronto and Grimsby by L. Wolverton, M. D., and full of useful and interesting matter for all who have an interest in fruit growing. Each number has a beautiful colored plate of some new and choice fruit, flower or vine. Subscription $1 per year; address Grimsby, Ont.

AUCTION SALE.—Mr. R. H. Baily, lot 5, con. 1, Sydenham, will sell by public auction his farm stock, implements, &c., on Wednesday the 23rd Feb. Mr. Baily has a large stock and gives 11 months credit on good paper. W. J. Shepherdson, Auctioneer.

A mass meeting will be held in Haskett's Hall on Saturday the 19th at 7 o'clock under the auspices of the Young Men's Liberal Conservative Association. The following gentlemen have been invited to attend,—Dr. Sproule, R. Gilray, Dr. Landerkin, Dr. Jamieson.

JUST received at Haskett Bros, one car load of nails and a large consignment of builders hardware, purchased before the late advance in price, which they are offering at the old prices. As these goods are steadily advancing intending purchasers should buy at once.

SOCIAL.—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Church will give their first social of the season at the Parsonage on Wednesday evening next, 23rd. A good program is to be rendered and a first-class time expected. All are cordially invited. Admission 15 cents.

A little Buffalo girl was not feeling well and her parents suggested that she might be about to have chickenpox, then prevalent, She went to bed laughing at the idea, but early next morning went into her parents' room, looked very serious, and said:—"Yes, it is chickenpox, papa; I found a fedder in the bed."

LAST Wednesday night—or early the following morning—two men drove down Mill Street at a high rate of speed both under the influence of tangleleg, they had an upset or two, and as assistance at that time of night would be scearce, they might have broken their necks, or worse than that, might have injured the poor horse.

THE Canadian Fish question now being considered at Washington U. S. appears to occupy an important place in the minds of the public—why! just last week Jo. Sproule dreamed one night that Billie Rowe's mill dam had burst and that he (Jo) was schooping in the trout in armfulls from the bottom of the pond.

ORANGE SOIREE'—L. O, L. No. 1383 will give a grand Soiree in their hall, Kells' Corners, on Friday evening the 25th inst. The program to consist of addresses by Revds. J. S. Corcoran, A. Wilson, W. Ayers. G. H. Cornish, and Dr. Sproule, M. P. also Recitations by W. J. Benson and others, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. Mr Vanzant of Flesherton will give selections on the violin. Tickets 25 cents.

Sickness has been prevalent in our village of late—more so than usual—mostly from colds: The following have been more or less seriously indisposed Mrs. W. G, Richards, Mrs. Joseph Lamb, Mrs. Wm. Brown, Mrs. A. Dunlop, Mrs. W. J. McFarland, Mrs. A. Kay, Mr Cummings besides Mr. Mathews and Mr. Jackman who are in good health but temporary invalids; we are glad to report most. if not all, of them on the mend.

MR. WILL TARLOR—late Livery proprietor—after nearly a year's residence among us left for his old home last week. In his departue the village has lost one of its most popular young men, who will be greatly missed by the young folks among whom he was held in high esteem. When they have a social gathering, and especially during the pic-nic season they will miss and kindly remember him. We are certain he carries with him the best wishes of the young people of Markdale.

MR. STANLEY REYNOLDS and bride arrived last Wednesday, 9th, in Markdale and have been spending a week with his parents. The brass band gave them a serenade on their arrival. They return to-morrow to Vermilion Bay on the C. P. R. where he will resume duties as Station Agent. We wish them every success in life.

MISS FREEBORN of Tara is the guest of Mrs. John Lyons this week.

For rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, wounds or burns use West's World's Wonder.

THE G. T. R. lines carried to the Montreal winter carnival this winter, 52,780 persons.

MR. JOHN WHITBY commences Assessing in Markdale this week.

THE carnival excitement in Montreal last week is said to have eclipsed that of politics which now runs high in that city.

MRS. H. FOSTER returned on Monday from visiting friends in Toronto and Aurora.

THE nomination was largely attended at both Durham and Rocklyn. A number of our citizens attended some one and some the other, being about equally interested in both.

OUR correspondents will, we trust not feel put out with us when we condense in any way their valued budget of news, as we have done this week. We reserve this right.

AMONG THE INDIANS.—"While my husband was trading in fure he came across an Indian who was taken to his lodge to die. He had inward pains and pains in all his limbs. He gave some Yellow Oil internally and applied it externally, and cured him. It also cured my husband of rheumatism, and I find it valuable for coughs and colds, sore throat etc." Mrs. A. Bosaw, Cook's Mills. Serpent River, Ont.

A BY-LAW has been passed by the city Council of Toronto, reducing the number of tavern an shop licenses for the coming year by 75. There will now be 150 tavern and 50 shop licenses granted in Toronto. This is a most decisive step against liquor.

HE FEARED NO FOE.—Nero fiddled when Rome was burning. Many now-a-days seem equally indifferent to danger by the manner in which they neglect ill-health. If taken in time, there is scarcely a chronic disease which Burdock Blood Bitters will not eradicate by its purifying, regulating powers.

ALMOST FATAL.—On Thursday the 3rd inst a little boy of Mr. Andrew Beattie's Artemesia, got hold of a bottle of Croton Oil and Iodine and, unnoticed by any, swallowed about a tablespoon full of the deadly poison. Had it not been that the terrible dose acted as an emetic, death would have been certain. Drs. Brodie of Markdale and Carter Flesherton were immediately summoned and we are glad to say the child is fully recovered, to the great delight of its parents.

Reasons why you should purchase Fluid Lightning in preference to all other remedies are Rapid result—cures instantly. It is easily applied—no trouble—no lost time. It dose not require constant use—one applicationis effectual. One bottle will remove more pain than any other remedy in exisetecn. Try it for Neuralgia, Toothache Headache, Rheumatism. Sold at 25c. a, bottle by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 3

MISSIONARY SERVICES.—The annual missionary services of the Methodist Church of this place was held last Sunday. Rev. Jas. Hannon of Saugeen Indian Missior preached an exceedingly interesting sermon in the morning. The Sunday School was addressed by Revs. Hannon and Cornish, also Messrs Bowes, Brown and Dinsmore, of the school, and a very pleasant and instructive afternoon was spent. In the evening the church was well filled, and a platform meeting held. C. W. Rutledge was called to the chair; abstracts from the Missionary Report were read by the pastor, Rev. Geo. H. Cornish. after which Rev. Mr. Ayers of Flesherton gave a forcible address, which was followed by a soul stirring and captivating address by Rev. Mr. Hannon. He dwelt chiefly on the Indian Mission work, and was listened to with profound attention. The financial result of the meeting was over twenty five per cent above that of last year, which is indeed very encouraging. The Choir interspersed the speechies with choice selections of music.

PROHIBITION AND PEARUNA.—The anti-liquor question is a strong plank in the political platform, and one safe to lay hold of. All intoxicating beverage are safest when let alone, even as medicine. Burdock Blood Bitters is not a bar beverages, but a strictly pure medicine, reliable for diseases of the stomach liver, bowels, kidneys and blood, and will not aid in making drunkards.

To ladies. The great beautifier for the complexion: One of West's sugar coated Liver Pills taken nightly. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

The standard remedy for liver complaint is West's Liver Pills; they never dissapoint you. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

Pain cannot exist when West's World's Wonder is applied, Cheapest and best. 25 and 50c, All druggists.

For liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sick headache use West's Liver Pills. All druggists.

For coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases use West's Cough Syrup. All druggists.

HIGH LIVING.—High living is unquestionably bad for the liver. but whether from that or other causes, the liver becomes deranged the best cure for liver complaint or biliousness is that standard remedy for sale by all druggists, Burdock Blood Bitters. Remember B B. B. is the special trade mark of this medicine.

Wanted a pair of License.

On Tuesday last a truly rural pair struck our town, whom we will call Susie Tompkins and David Smithers. He at once set out to procure a marriage license. His intended father-in-law accompanied them to town but he (David) thought he would trust himself alone in procuring the license. Upon enquiry he was directed to Mr. Brown's and he stated that he wanted a pair of license, but the boss was absent attending the nomination, and David was directed to Doc. Irwin's the Vet. who further directed him to McCulloughs Law-office, and on ascending the stairs he was ushered into the tailor shop where he was introduced to Prof, Corpulent who presented a commanding and pompous appearance and the following dialogue followed.

Prof.—Anything I can do for you?

David—Yes I want a pair of license:

Prof.—Going to keep a saloon?

David—O no, I want to get married

Prof.—It's a marriage license you want.

David—Yes.

Prof.—All right what's your name?

David—David Smithers.

Prof.—Your age?

David—32 years.

Prof.—Your occupation?

David—Laborer.

Prof.—Your residence?

David—Wherever I can find work.

Prof.—Your intended wife's name?

David—Susie Tompkins.

Prof.—Her age.

David—Well I coulden't say.

Prof.—But it is necessary to know would she be 25?

David—O no, not near that.

Prof.—Well say 22.

David—No not so much.

Prof.—Well, we'll have to say 22 or you will require to produce a certificate of her parents assent.

David O tha'r willin, and so is she.

Prof.—Well we'll say 22.

David—All right.

Prof.—Have you been married before?

David—Yes.

Prof,—Your wife is dead then I presme?

David—One of them is.

Prof.—You appear to have two wives.

David—Only one at a time.

Prof.—Well, what happened the other.

David—She left me.

Prof.—And is she still living?

David—Don't know.

Prof.—Did you seperate on good terms?

David—Not much.

Prof.—Then in this case it will be necessary that you give me a written declaration that you will love and support Susie.

The blank was filled and reluctantly signed.

David—Now boss, how much do you charge?

Prof.—Are you a grit or tory?

David—I'm for Blake every time.

Prof—All right, I won't charge you anything.

The valuable document was placed in a large envelope, sealed and delivered, and the applicant hastened to the parsonage saying there was a lot of friends waiting at home to receive them and had a keg of whiskey for the occasion. We have not learned what success he had with the parson.

"BONNIE MAGGIE;"

OR,

GRANDFATHER'S STORY.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

"About five and twenty years ago, Jack, business called me from Toronto on a particular visit to England.

After I had spent three weeks in one of the busiest parts of London, I began to think of a little relaxation and decided to see some of the grand, old English scenery before I returned home to Canada.

Accordingly, after visiting some of the most historical of the midland counties, I journeyed southward into Devonshire and stayed a a short time at Torquay, which I thought one of the prettiest places I had ever beheld.

Next I stayed awhile at a quaint little Cornish town, where the old fashioned dialect of the people seemed very strange and where nearly all the inhabitants' names began with Tre, Pol, or Pen.

I had not spent many days at Trewelly—the name of this queer little place—when I received a business letter summoning me to Liverpool. Accordingly I hastened thither at once, intending to remain there the next ten days when my vessel would sail for New York.

My business at Liverpool, however, was concluded much sooner than I had anticipated, and as I had another week before the *Corinne* set sail I determined to spend the remaining days in North Wales.

Consulting my guide book I found tha Llandudno is only a few hours' sail from Liverpool. Packing a few things in a small valise I hastily took the next boat there.

I think no place in the old country ever pleased me better than that small and peaceful Welsh sea-side town, so beautifully situated beneath the high rocky mountain known as the Great Orme's Head.

How often I thought of my two boys in their Canadian home, far away over the Atlantic, as I sat in Happy Valley—a quiet green nook of the Orme's Head—and gazed down upon the beach below at the groups of merry youngsters playing on the yellow sands.

One glorious morning after breakfast I started out for a long walk and toiled up a picturesque mountain called the Little Orme's Head. Up, up I went, through some lovely woodland scenery. Up and down more steep mountain sides, through more shady forests, where sometimes through the green branches of the trees I could first catch a glimpse of the wide, shining ocean.

Up and down, up and down hill I walked, pausing occasionally to gather some of the sweet wild purple heather or bracken-fern or to admire a lovely rugged view until I, at last, began to grow very, very weary and looking at my watch found that it was nearly four o'clock in the afternoon. In all probability I had walked eighteen or twenty miles.

I had just then climbed the highest mountain I had met with since leaving Llandudno and looking down to the valley below I beheld a romantic looking little fishing village.

Of course I hastened down the steep path for I was hungry and weary and longed for rest and refreshment. But in my hurry to make a final descent my foot slipped off the rock and I fell a distance of twenty feet, badly spraining my left ankle. The pain was so intense that for a few moments I lost all consciousness, then I became aware of a tiny pair of dimpled hands patting my face and head and a small, childish voice lisping, "I'se so 'fraid you'se hurt. Poor, poor big man! Shall Bonnie Maggie look if grandpap's come?"

"You are a good and brave, little girl," I said smiling, as with great difficulty I arose. "And so your name is Maggie. Maggie what, my dear? Will you tell me your other name?"

"Just Bonnie Maggie."

"But Bonnie Maggie what, dear?"

I questioned again, wondering what my two big boys at home would think of this charming little fairy could they but see her.

"I'se just Bonnie Maggie, and nussing else," persisted the little maid, archly shaking her flossy, golden curls and regarding me with big, brown, wondering eyes.

"I'se just Bonnie Maggie —— Oh, there's grandpap!" and the tiny, fairy-like figure—she could not have been more than five years old—went flying with fleet little bare feet across the wet sands, her curls dancing in the breeze, her pretty face destitute of its sheltering white sun hat, turning to look back every now and then to see if I remained where she left me.

"Grandpap—grandpap!" she called, gathering up her little frock and paddling through the wavelets to an aged and weather-beaten sailor seated in an old sea boat, whose name, painted in large, white letters on the stern, I could plainly read was the *Bonnie Maggie*.

"Grandpap, the big, big man has hurted his foot. Let us take him home wis us?" I heard her eagerly ask, as the old tar lifted her into the boat and kissed her tenderly.

After he had moored his boat he placed the child upon his broad shoulder, carrying her through the shallow water and across the sands to me.

"Gandpap is going to take you home, big man," she said, coming forward to stroke my beard, and then retreating to place her tiny hand in the old sailor's horny palm.

"Yes, sir! If you will accept the poor hospitality of a rough, old salt, who tried his best to serve his Queen and his country. This big scar on my cheek I got six years ago in the Crimean war, for I was then on board *H.M.S. Sussex*, and for which I now receive a pension from her Majesty. Proud of it, you ask? Ay, ay, sir, I am a'most as proud of it as of my Bonnie Maggie, here. God bless her."

As I grasped the hand and looked into the honest eyes of Isaac Winford, I knew that he, indeed, was making for that safe-port—I mean the Heavenly one. But, alas! I did not think his life's voyage was so near the end.

I must not stay now to tell you much about the neat, little, one-story, white-washed cottage, nor of the old man's great kindness to me the two nights I rested in the comfortable hammock-bed he provided for me.

I am now coming to the worst part of my story, Jack.

The third night of my stay in the little cottage, was, I think, the saddest I have ever experienced.

There had been a fearful thunderstorm that day, and towards evening the wind arose, blowing in great gusts, the heavy rain pouring down in torrents. The waves rose higher and higher, and came nearer and nearer, until I feared they would reach our windows.

Isaac had left home that morning in his boat, according to his usual custom. In fine weather he always took Bonnie Maggie with him; but when likely to be squally and rough, as to-day, he generally left her in charge of a friendly neighbor. I had, with her aid, prepared her a bowl of bread and milk; but which, however, I failed to make her eat. She sobbed pitifully for "Grandpa," as the night wore on. I strove to hide my uneasiness as to his non appearance by telling her funny stories of Canadian little girls and boys and by and bye she fell asleep in my arms.

Then I heard, amid the roaring of the wind and the waves, the heavy boom of a signal gun and I knew there was a vessel wrecked upon the coast.

Carrying Bonnie Maggie in my arms I limped to the casement, through which I could see a large crowd of fishermen and women hastening to the shore.

I longed to go to them and become one of the active workers; but dare not leave the little one entrusted to my care.

I could only wait through the long hours, with a strange feeling of sadness and pain at my heart.

Bonnie Maggie gave a joyful cry, "Grandpap is come!" when, at last, through the raging of the storm, we plainly heard the dull thud of men's heavy footsteps, and then the cottage door opened gently.

But, oh! what a sad sight met our eyes. The good old Isaac—not dead as I had at first supposed; but very badly injured with a blow from the mast of the ill-fated vessel—was lying upon a wooden shutter, supported by the village doctor and three brave sailors.

The latter took off their oil-skin caps and for a few moments knelt reverently down by the side of the bed whereon they had tenderly placed their wounded comrade.

After they, with the doctor, had left the cottage to hasten back to other sufferers of the wreck, Isaac gathered Bonnie Maggie to his heart and besought me, with tears rolling down his bronzed cheek that I would take care of her as of one of my own children. And as I grasped his hand and solemnly promised to bring her up as my own he replied, "Thank God! I knew you'd do it, sir. Now I can steer for *Home* in peace, for I feel that my little lamb will be safe from harm. God has been very good to me, sir," he added. "Sure it was He who sent you here. I have not much strength left, sir, but I must try and tell you that she is not my grandchild. I was never married and have neither kith nor kin. I saved her from the wreck of the *Ariel* five years ago, when she was a tiny baby—hers was the only life saved. It was my boat, the *Bonnie Maggie*, that rescued her and I named her after it, she knows no other, for there was no mark upon her clothes to identify her. Bring her up, as your own, sir.—I am growing weaker for—I am—steering—*Home*—God bless my Bonnie Maggie—" and the old man's voice grew fainter and fainter as he murmured over again, "I'm—steering—*Home*."

Surely no purer, truer soul ever steered Heavenward than that of Isaac Winford.

We buried him in the little graveyard, where I erected a white marble slab bearing his name and the date of his brave death.

Bonnie Maggie and I then sailed from Liverpool to Toronto, where Grandmama welcomed her as a sweet little daughter to play with her two big sons.

And by-and-by, when Bonnie Maggie grew a big girl, Grandmama and I, although we could hardly bear to part with her, for she was the sunshine of our home, decided to send her to a good school at Montreal for a few years.

She returned to us a beautiful young lady, and as good and true as she was beautiful. Just the old, winsome, Bonnie Maggie, only older and more thoughtful.

And like your fairy tales end, my lad, there came a handsome young prince to win our Bonnie Maggie's heart. But the young prince was no other than my eldest son, Cyril—your father, Jack,——for your dear mother, my boy, is the Bonnie Maggie.

How to Kill Murderers.

"How shall the death penalty be inflicted?" was the title of the subject discussed recently by the Society of Medical Jurisprudence, N. Y. Dr. N. E. Brill read the letter he had received from the Committee on Capital Punishment appointed by the State Legislature, asking his views on that subject. Dr. Brill, in reply, declared that he considered hanging barbarous, and quoted Dr. Hardy, who had attended various hangings, and had never seen death occur by a broken neck in a single instance. "The most humane method," he said, "is that of the guillotine. I am opposed to electricity, because dynamos are too expensive; to prussic acid, because its action is indefinite, and often produces violent convulsions; to the garrotte, because it frequently fails." "I'd have a man taken to a dark cave, and there bury him after hanging," said Lawyer D. S. Riddle, springing to his feet so suddenly that every one looked surprised. "Let no human being know where he is buried. Surround the crime with all the horrors you can. With respect to humanitarianism—to kindness to this brute—I say away with it; hang the man—hang him over and over if the rope breaks—hang him, hang him, hang him." At each repetition of the imperative Mr. Riddle's voice grew louder. "Don't have any reporters around. Don't let the man be elevated to the rank of a hero. Ladies bring him roses and reporters speak of his fine looks and personal appearance. I think that by no means we ought to abolish hanging. It is a good old common law practice, and by all means hang to it." [Laughter.] Dr. Peters advocated the garrotte.

Dr. Woods didn't look upon hanging as brutal. If a man committed a crime he thought he should have a punishment that would be a deterrent to others. Dr. McLaurie suggested taking the criminal to a dark room and drowning him in carbolic acid gas. Lawyer W. H. Russell advocated delivering the criminal over to a commission of selected scientists and letting them take his life in the interests of science.

Jupson—"That is a fine painting you've got there, Smith." Smith—"Well, I flatter myself that it is you know." Jupson—"Is it one of the old masters, do you think?" Smith—"Well, I ain't exactly sure, but I am going to have the opinion of a friend on that point to day. Jupson—"Indeed! A connoisseur?" Smith—"I should say so! Why, man, he's been in the tea business six years and handled thousands of pictures."

The Queen's "Drawing-Room."

A "drawing-room," as Queen Victoria's reception to ladies is called, begins at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. But—more particularly of late years—the queen has not always been able to remain throughout the ceremony. Perhaps, after an hour's sufferance on her part, her majesty retires and the princess of Wales fills her place. But the princess is not the rose. She only lives near it, and the triumph of the day is darkened for those ladies who, arriving a little late, courtesy to the princess instead of the queen. Accordingly, it seems to have occurred to some enterprising lady that if she had her carriage at the gates of the palace an hour before they were thrown back she would be in pretty good time. At the next drawing-room someone bettered this, being there an hour and five minutes early. The process has gone forward till now the clanging of noon from the clock-tower of Westminster is heard adown a long string of carriages containing ladies in lowest evening dress, sitting stonily waiting while a mob of sight-seers peer at them as mercilessly as if they were framed pictures of their ancestresses.

There is a well-authenticated record of a young lady who had carefully and successfully rehearsed her courtesy to the queen, and who, suddenly finding herself in the royal presence, and seeing to the right an open door, forgot everything but the comfort of being away, and without noticing the queen, princess, or prince, skipped toward the door and so out into the space. The great rock on which debutantes split is making their courtesy too soon. Their mind is full of it. It has lived with them for days and nights, and there is a great human impulse to get rid of it as soon as possible. Debutantes who have presence of mind, and habitues of court, know that the proper thing to do is to walk close up to the queen, and then perform the outrageous flop which has come to take the place of the pretty maidenly courtesy. After this the debutante finds herself in a passage between two groups. On her right hand is the diplomatic circle, with many of her majesty's ministers. The prime minister rarely fails to stand by through the long hours of the drawing-room. On the other side, grouped to the left of the queen, are her many sons and daughters. It is necessary, or at least desirable, that to each several one as she passes, the debutante should make obeisance.

VARIETIES.

A curious habit of deer is that of eating bones. If a dead deer is left on a hill, when birds and insects have eaten its flesh, its bones will often be consumed by its own relations. Deer will also eat horns that have been shed.

Of all ordinary buildings that are not specially constructed for earthquake resistance, those which have the thickest walls and are constructed of the biggest blocks of stone have proved, it is said, to be the most capable of surviving very severe shocks.

There are now about one hundred and twenty thousand acres of land planted with tea in the island of Ceylon, and it has been demonstrated that the country is capable of producing a greater yield of leaf per acre than any other country in the world, and that its tea can command higher prices than any other tea in the market.

Ashoure, a kind of porridge made of new wheat, almonds, and sugar cooked in water, is on certain feast-days among the Mussulmans distributed to the poor. In the higher classes presents of *ashoure* are exchanged in beautiful china or porcelain vases decorated with ribbons, and enveloped in coloured gauze. At the Sultan's palace in Constantinople it is prepared for all members of the imperial family and his majesty's ministers.

A common disfigurement of cemeteries in France is the wreath of black or black and white beads. There is hardly a tomb, unless it be in the *fosse commune* or among those that are quite forgotten by the living, without some of these bead trappings, the creaking and rattling of which when the wind is strong is one of the most dismal sounds conceivable. To hear this noise coming from a cemetery at night is enough to make the blood of these who are not used to it turn a little cold.

The best examples of the eagre or bore, the phenomenon in which the tide moves all at once, are said to be furnished by the mouths of the rivers Amazon, Hooghly, and Tsien-tang. In the case of the last mentioned river, in China, the wave plunges on like an advancing cataract four or five miles in breadth and thirty feet high, and thus passes up the stream to a distance of eighty miles at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. The change from ebb to flow-tide is almost instantaneous. In the Amazon the whole tide passes up the stream in five or six waves following each other in rapid succession, and each from twelve to fifteen feet high.

MOTHER-LOVE!

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

See yonder mother with her sickly child
  Pressed closely to her heaving, anxious breast,
For many days and nights forebodings wild
  Have fill'd her heart and banished needful rest;
Yet at the faintest cry or wish exprest
  She gladly seeks to soothe its every pain,
And, if successful, thinks it purest gain
Ere to her own great need comes fitful rest!
Oh! mother-love! great waters cannot quench,
  Nor flames deter thee from thy holy zeal;
Thy love-strong hands grim prison-bars would wrench,
  There with thy suffering child "at home" to feel;
The purest love on earth is mother-love,
  Full kin to that made manifest above!

No man is ever likely to accomplish any more than he resolutely sets himself to accomplish.

"Mr. Readycash," gratefully said Charles Hardup to his wife's paternal progenitor, as he presented him for the dozenth time with lucre to pay a year's rent of his dwelling-house, "instead of a pa-in-law, you have ever seemed like an own father to me." "Yes," dryly rejoined the old man, "I certainly have always acted in a 'pay-rental' manner since you married my daughter."

MERRY MOMENTS.

Bees may be said to be paradoxical in that they are stingy, yet not parsimonious.

Which dress lasts a lady the longest?—Her house dress, because she never wears it out.

The bunko steerer isn't a landlord to amount to much, but he gets his living out of flats.

When a girl gets in a husband a better man than she expected him to be he is a air prize to her!

Liberty is always pictured as a woman because liberty to survive must be vigilant, and there is no blind side to a woman.

Wife—"I've heard it's bad luck to be married on a Tuesday." Husband—"If you'll leave off 'on a Tuesday' I'll confirm the rumor."

Mike—"Phat are yez workin' at now, Pat?" Pat—"Diggin' in the sewer." Mike—"Phat do yez get fer it?" Pat—"One dollar a day and the rheumatiz, begorra!"

Patient—"Why do you watch the thermometer on the wall so closely?" Nurse—"Because the doctor said if the temperature riz I should give you the quinine."

It is admitted, far and wide,
  That it has been the maiden aim,
Since first this world of ours began,
  To change the maiden name.

Courting a girl is like starting a newspaper. It starts out as a weekly, then it becomes a tri-weekly, then merges into a daily. If it has any enterprise it comes out with an extra occasionally.

An elderly Boston man, who was induced to try the toboggan slide and is laid up with a broken leg in consequence, wrote to Sam Jones the other day: "Go for tobog in your next sermon. It's just awful!"

Mrs. Spriggins thinks that a certain young lady of her acquaintance has no sense of "proprietorship" because when the funeral was passing she had her sleigh driven right through the centre of the "corsage."

A sailor being asked how he liked his bride is reported to have remarked: "Why, d'ye see, I took her to be only half of me, as the parson says, but dash my buttons if she isn't twice as much as I; for I'm only a tar and she's a tar-tar."

"What's the price of sausages?" "Ten cents a pound." "You asked fifteen cents this morning." "Yea: dot vos ven I had some. Now I ain't got none I sells for ten cents. Dot makes me a rebutation for selling sheap, and I don't lose noddings."

Pittsburg Tramp—"If you'll fill me up with a good dinner I'll saw some wood. I'm willin' to work." Woman (shortly)—"You know very well we burn nothing but natural gas." Tramp—"Well, gimme suthin' to eat, an' I'll turn on the gas for you."

"I tell yer, my frien's," said Brother Gardner, "when I come to realize jist what a queer piece ob clay we am, an' how much workin' ober we need to come out perfeck, I can't wonder ober de shoutin' an' hurrahin' in heaben when one ob us grown folks finds his way in."

"You have heard all the evidence," said a justice of the peace in summing up; "you have also heard what the learned counsel have said. If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, your verdict will be for the plaintiff; but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, then you will give a verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me, and don't believe what either of them have said, then I'll be hanged if I know what you will do."

The Coming Man.

What will he be? Will he be unlike you and me? He will probably be a good deal like his father and have inherited forces impelling him. His brain and heart will not materially change places or functions. He will hate and love, and have aspiration and faith like ordinary creatures. He will probably begin in profound ignorance like the rest of us, and when he is seventy years old he will learn that he has not learned all that there is to be learned. He may learn that life is without end. Looking down the vista of coming years, he may observe a modified religion, with idols greatly simplified, and with a more mild temper to know his Creator; but science is purging the concrete, and altars with the offerings of peace and good will to men are slowly being reared.

Youthful ambition is beautiful and should be encouraged at the same time it should be guided. Civilization is not perfect, and it has many sores. If we do not feel religion, it is no evidence that it does not exist. Religion is a system of principles, as much as morals, and its shams and follies are no argument against the genuine article. An outgrown religion exists only with such as desire it. Altars have beautiful offerings, but these may not always be in accord with the noblest part of man.

To be unlike anybody else is a laudable enough ambition, but ambition must not be allowed to run away with reason. If Herod beheaded John, we must not behead the idea of moral responsibility. The modern prophet must correctly interpret natural desires. The losing side should have a generous hearing. Slow old men and fast young men must continue to observe the good old ways of trust and soberness. Sound morality must become the universal practice. The Sabbath is a natural day of rest and should be used wisely. Nature will be studied more and more. Reckless pleasure will decrease. Experience teaches a dear school, but the cost of the past is not more than it is worth. A good time is coming and a tender and beautiful knowledge will guide us. To stand beneath the arch of eternal years and ask an all-wise Providence to relieve us of all responsibility would not be wise. With sufficiently increased knowledge the coming man will be able to properly take care of himself, and do his whole duty, and this is happiness.

Admiration Without Limit.

No true man likes to have "admiration without limit" roaring and gushing and twittering round him all the day long. A great man does not disdain praise, but he disdains the notion of being dependent on it. When Doctor Keate was head-master of Eton, he was called in to suppress a rebellion among the boys. He executed justice so promptly and so fearlessly that when he took his departure even the rebels began to cheer. He turned on them with a grim smile. "None of that, boys! If you may cheer me, you may hiss me. There was a true heroic dignity in his remark.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

The irritability that overtakes women so frequently may sometimes, says the *Lancet*, be clearly traced to an excessive indulgence in afternoon tea.

The use of peroxide of hydrogen is extending for bleaching purposes. It is now employed for the bleaching of feathers and also of tussah silks, for which it is admirably adapted.

It is asserted that the leaves of an Indian plant, the *Mschlia niligerica*, have been found to possess marked antipyretic properties, a decoction of the plant acting in this respect more powerfully than cinchona. A peculiarly bitter principle is also said to have been extracted from the leaves.

The soundness of timber may be ascertained by placing the ear close to one end while another person delivers a succession of smart blows with a hammer or mallet upon the opposite end, when a continuance of the vibrations will indicate to an experienced ear even the degree of soundness. If only a dull thud meets the ear, the listener may be certain that unsoundness exists.

Frost-proof ink: Aniline black, one drachm; rub with a mixture of concentrated hydrochloric acid one drachm and pure alcohol ten ounces. The deep blue solution obtained is diluted with a hot solution of concentrated glycerine one and a half drachm in four ounces of water. This ink does not injure steel pens, is unaffected by concentrated mineral acids or strong alkalies, and will not freeze at a temperature of from twenty-two to twenty-four degrees below zero.

The Lunatic.

During one of his visits to Paris, Baron von Humboldt expressed to his friend Dr. Blanche, the distinguished authority in matters concerning insanity, a desire to meet one of his patients. "Nothing easier," said Dr. Blanche; "come and take dinner with me to-morrow." The next day Humboldt found himself seated at the dinner-table of the famous alienist in company with two unknown guests. One of them, who was dressed in black, with white cravat, gold-rimmed spectacles, and who had a smooth face and very bald head, sat with great gravity through the entire dinner. He was evidently a gentleman of undoubted manners, but very taciturn. He bowed ate, and said not a word. The other guest, on the contrary, wore a great shock of hair brushed wildly into the air; his shabby blue coat was buttoned askew, his collar was rumpled, and the ends of his cravat floated over his shoulders. He helped himself, ate, and chatted at the same time. Story after story did this incoherent person pile up. He mixed the past with the present, flew from Swedenbrog to Fourier, from Cleopatra to Jenny Lind, from Archimedes to Lamartine, and talked politics and literature in the same breath. At the dessert Humboldt leaned over and whisperd in his host's ear, glancing at the same time at the fantastic personage, whose discourse was still runing on, "I am very much obliged to you. Your maniac has greatly amused me." "My maniac?" said the doctor, starting back. Why that isn't the lunatic! It's the other one." "What—the one who hasn't said a word?" "Certainly." "But who in the world can the man be who has talked in this fashon all the while?" asked the Baron. "That is Balzac, the famous novelist."

How Strong the French Army Is.

If General Boulanger has his way ten new cavalry regiments will be created, not for offensive purposes, as the authorities are anxious to assure us, but for the simple reason that the Germans are numerically stronger in this arm than the French. On the other hand, the artillery will be left *in statu quo*. It is considered that this branch of the service needs no improvement nor addition, and we are told that it is superior in every way to the German artillesy. Certainly, the artillery is the favorite arm in France. The regular army is composed of 19 corps, including the one in Algeria. In time of war these 19 corps could be raised to 28, without infringing on what are called the second and third lines, to wit, the territorial army, which comprises 145 regiments of infantry, 13 regiments of artillery, 144 squadrons of cavalry and the reserves of the regular and territorial armies. Each of these 28 corps would consist of about 38,000 men. But General Boulanger contemplates reducing them in war time to 22. These 22 army corps would contain 5 infantry brigades instead of 4, and would each number 44,000 men. Thus the first line would comprise nearly 1,000,000 regular troops, the second line or territorial army an equal number of men, and it is estimated that in a fortnight after the declaration of war these 2,000,000 would be mobilized and available for any operations.

Canada and the States.

Hon. S. A. Richie, of Akron, Ohio, has delivered an address, in which he points out the advantages to the United States of commercial relations with Canada. Mr. Richie says Canada imported $50,000,000 worth of American goods in 1885, whereas all South and Central American countries put together only took $64,000,000 worth of such goods in the same time. In other words, forty-five millions of people to the south of the United States only took twenty per cent. more American goods than the four million to the north. This should open the eyes of Senator Ingalls and the statesmen of his stamp who talk so fiercely of killing Canada by cutting of commercial relations with us. Mr. Richie, in his address, touches further upon the condition of the Dominion. He declares that our imports and exports, per head of the population, are greater than those of the United States; that our railway mileage is, per head of the population, the same as that of the United States, and that our growth in population since 1776 has been relatively the same as that of the United States. The Republic commenced with a population of three millions, and it now has fifty millions. Canada at the time had a population of 300,000 and we now have a population of five millions.

Some years ago the Parisians were in the habit of giving their dogs short and pretty names, of which the French language has many; now, owing to the Anglomania which prevails in certain quarters of Paris, dogs are christened with such names as "Tam o' Shanter;" "Rose of Canterbury," "Witt o' the Witt," "Lord Brolingbrookingham," *et-cetera*.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE ESCAPE OF MOCQUET AND MARIE FROM THE RIFT.

The night was far advanced when, on the little plateau of the cliff which formed the "look-out" of old Joseph, there assembled Martin, Joseph, Gerald and Grace.

Their object was to rescue from the cabin of the Rift Captain Mocquet and his daughter, Marie.

Nothing but the superstitious fears of Dolan had prevented him going, long before that, into his cabin, in which case it would have been next to impossible but that the French captain's daughter would have been discovered.

If no danger to Marie arose from that discovery, beyond the terror of being in the power of such a man, there can be no doubt but that Dolan would have looked upon her as another prisoner, whose ransom would have been a long and a strong pull at Captain Mocquet's purse.

And now, in the silence of the night—a silence only broken by the sullen wash of the sea against the cliffs and the faint whistle of the wind as it moaned far away on the face of the deep—those four persons met and in whispers conversed together as to the best mode of providing for the rescue of the captives.

"You, Martin," said Gerald—"you say what is to be done and I am sure we will all obey you."

"Why, look you here, Master Gerald," said Martin. "One thing is clear enough to see, and that is—that if Dolan has his way, you will be worse off than the Frenchman."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, Gerald. He intends to betray the whole lot of us. And what did he take you on the last cruise for, but to mix you up in the affair?"

"It must be so!"

"Oh, my poor Gerald," said Grace.

"Come now, miss," said Joseph. "don't you be a taking on about it. We will see you both out of this place. And I'm not sorry to leave it, too."

"I have been thinking about that," said Martin.

"About what?"

"Leaving the place."

"Well, but you don't mean to say that you will stay, Martin, and let Dolan have all his own way?"

"No, but there's some among the crew that I don't want to come to the bad, and if so be as Dolan means that they should fall into the hands of the Philistines, I should like to balk him, and my idea is just this; Let us get the Frenchman and his baby out of the Rift, and send them off with Gerald, here, and Miss Grace, and then let us speak to the crew."

"And tell them all?"

"Ay! Tell them all. Let us come back and lay hold of Dolan and make him give up the money that he says he has hidden hereaway, in chests, in the crevices of the upper cave, and let us all disperse this very night. Before daylight we may be, most of us, far enough away from here."

"That will do."

"Then it's agreed, Joseph?"

"Quite so."

"Now then, for the Rift It's Benjamin who is on watch on the deck and I don't seem to care whether he is knocked on the head or not, for a greater ruffian never stepped. Do you know, Joseph, I cannot get out of my head the cries of that man who was drowned in the sea-cave."

"Suffles?"

"Yes. It was a fearful thing. Come on, now. My plan is, just to go on board and get Benjamin out of the way by fair means or foul and then row out into the bay with the Frenchman and his baby and get to the cutting in the cliff."

"You will call Marie Mocquet a baby," said Gerald.

"Lord bless you, yes, I forgot you said as it wasn't a baby. Well, it's no odds, is it? All's right; and now, come on."

"Martin led the way and with noiseless steps the little party took their route toward that narrow opening in the cliff, with its rude stairs, that led down to the sea cave, and at which Grace had first made her appearance on the occasion of the return of the Rift.

Not the slightest sound disturbed the repose of the sea-cave, but those natural ones which might be expected from the restless contact of the water with the sides of the cavern and the boats, and the cutter.

Those sounds consisted of a washing, lapping kind of motion and perhaps mingling now and then, with them was the slight movement of the high and heavy sails that closed up the second entrance to the cavern as the night wind pressed at times heavily against them from without.

A single lantern was at the bow of the Rift and it shed a faint, rippling kind of light on the water.

"Hush!" said Martin. "Do you hear the deck watch, any of you?"

"No," was the whispered reply from all.

"Then he is gone to sleep."

"That's more than likely," said Joseph, "and if so, you know, Martin, you wouldn't kill him?"

"No. I don't wan't to kill him I'll speak to him first, and tell him to be quiet He is a bad one, but I don't want to kill him. Now, come on."

Martin descended the steps—at the foot of them he had taken the precaution to move one of the boats of the Rift, and into that quietly and slowly they glided.

"Where is Dolan, now?" whispered Gerald.

"In his own caboose, in the upper tavern, I take it," said Martin. "He's fast asleep, you may depend. Hush!"

"What is it?"

"Lord preserve us! What is that?"

A huge, sucking, half-choking noise came upon their ears, as if some huge fish was lapping the edge of the water. They all listened attentively, and the sound ceased.

"I don't half like that," said Joseph.

"Hush! There it is again. It is thereaway, in that dark corner."

"Pull to it," said Gerald.

"Nay! nay!"

"Why, it can't be anything that can hurt us, Martin. It is very much better to see what it is at once. Besides, we are on a good errand now, you know."

"Pull away, then."

It was with evident reluctance that Martin slowly pulled with Gerald toward the deep and shadowy portion of the sea-cave from where the odd sounds came, but he was ashamed not to keep stroke with Gerald, so the boat soon reached within about twelve feet of the cavern wall, and then they plainly saw a something close to the wall.

"Lord be good to us," said Martin. "It's got eyes."

"A seal!" said Joseph.

"Oh, no," replied Gerald, as he gave one more stroke with the oar and brought the boat close to the object. There, even by the very faint light that was there, they saw face and head of some human being and two arms holding by a ring bolt that was set into the cliff, there being many such all round the cavern.

The eyes glared at the boat and its occupants and the lips seemed to move, but no sound issued from them.

"Good heavens!" said Joseph, "it's Mr. Suffles."

Then a thin, weak voice, said:

"Suffles!" and the hands shook the ring-bolt.

"He lives!" said Gerald.

"Poor wretch!" said Martain. "He lives indeed; but how he got here, I can't make out. I'll get him into the boat. Come, Mr. Suffles, no harm is meant you, and if you keep quiet you may get away in safety, for I don't take upon myself to say that it was you who brought the Philistines down on us, when we were receiving the cargo."

Mr. Suffles evidently heard these words, but was by far too chilled and too terrified to reply to them, nor did he make the least motion to get into the boat.

Then Martin took a vigorous hold of him on one side of his coat collar and Joseph on the other.

"Come, let go the ringbolt and we will cant you into the boat in a moment."

Mr. Suffles made no reply, but only glared in the face of Martin, with a look of pitiable distress.

"Let go."

"He won't," said Joseph.

"Come—come. We won't harm you."

Then in a faint whisper—a whisper hoarse and strange, Mr. Suffles spoke:

"I cannot—I cannot. They won't move."

"What won't?"

"Fingers—fingers!"

Martin laid his hands on the fingers of Mr. Suffles, which clasped the ringbolt. They had lost the power of motion, but stiffening there in their nervous clutch still held on to the cold iron It was with difficulty that Martin, finger by finger, aided them, so to speak, from the ringbolt, and then they lifted the wretched man into the boat.

A shudder passed from head to foot of Mr. Suffles.

"Don't," he said faintly.

"Don't what?"

"Kill me; I shall soon go."

"Be comforted," said Grace in her soft, gentle voice. "Be comforted; no one will harm you now. Take heart and be comforted!"

Mr. Suffles did not reply, but they heard him sobbing.

"Hush," said Gerald. "You will do us harm and bring us into danger if you are not still."

He was still in a moment and then he said faintly:

"I did not bring the Philistihes."

"That's right," said Martin. "Then I'll look after you, though how you got clear of the chain links I don't know."

"Cut—cut them—off," gasped Suffles.

"Oh! you go and tell that to the marines; sailors won't believe it. Hush not another word, now."

The boat was close to the side of the Rift, and then Gerald whispered:

"Rest oars here. I think I can speak to Captain Mocquet, through the port, here, if I stand on the thwarts of the boat."

"Ay, ay! so you can."

Martin and Joseph kept the boat close to the side of the Rift, and Gerald stood up, and looked into the cabin, through the little port, which he had passed through on two occasions—once to rescue Marie, and once to rejoin Grace in the cave.

All was dark in the cabin.

"Captain Mocquet!" whispered Gerald.

"Captain Mocquet!"

"Mon Dieu!"

"It is I, sir. Captain Mocquet, it is I, Gerald!"

"Ah? c'est le bon Gerald," said Marie.

"Hush! hush!"

"Hoy!" roared a voice from the deck of the Rift. "Hoy! what's all that by the lee-bow, eh?"

"All right," replied Martin, as he scrambled on board. "A message from the captain to you, Benjamin; and in the first place, he says that if there's any noise he will blow your brains out."

"Oh! indeed?"

"Yes. He wants the Frenchman.

"Captain Mocquet?"

"Yes."

"Then he shan't go."

"Why, what do you mean, you lubber?"

"Why, just this, Martin, that he shan't go, that's all. Not unless Dolan comes for him himself, I tell you."

"Well, but it's a very odd, thing, Benjamin, that Captain Dolan has been obliged to send for Mocquet."

"Obliged?"

"Yes."

"How obliged? What do you mean by that?"

"Why, you know, Benjamin, it was you that tied the chain-links so tightly about Suffles."

"Hold—what if I did? Hold you, now, I say. A fellow don't want to be put in mind of little disagreeables in the middle of the night."

"No, but I was going to tell you. Captain Dolan was fast asleep, it appears, when somebody shook him, and when he opened his eyes, who should he see but Suffles."

"Avast!"

"Yes, Suffles. Dead, of course, and all damp and cold, and says he: Dolan, says he, send for Captain Mocquet, says he, out of the cabin of the Rift, because, says he, I want to go there and say something to Mocquet's daughter's ghost, who is there, says he, and then heave down with a rope and haul of Captain Dolan, and then I'll come up, says he."

"Great Shades!"

"And so we have come for Mocquet."

"Very good. Now I tell you what, Martin, if you think I'm such a chuse-going, know-nothing idiot as to believe that cock-and-a-bull story, you don't know your man; and I shall give an alarm."

"Don't. If you do, Suffles's ghost may come here and look over the taffrails, and say, Benjamin! Benjamin! Benjamin!"

"Benjamin!" said a faint, hollow voice, at this moment, and over the larboard bow of the cutter, there, just appeared the pale face of Suffles, with the hair all matted with salt water and a long piece of sea-weed trailing over one eye.

Benjamin made but one summersault right over the star-board bulwarks and fell plump into the sea

CHAPTER XXVIII.—FALLEN INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THE FOE.

"Good-by," said Martin.

"Where's he gone?" asked Joseph.

"To the old un's locker, I fancy. I don't see him. How are you Mr. Suffles? Better?"

"Lord bless you, no, Martin, me and Gerald is a holding of him up. He's dreadful limp-getting, but he ain't quite unsensible, cos you see he knew you wanted him to say Benjamin and he said it."

They laid Mr. Suffles carefully down in the boat again, and then Gerald scrambled into the cabin by the port.

"Come, Captain Mocquet," he said. "Come, Marie—you will be saved, I think, now."

Mocquet embraced Gerald, and then Marie twined her arms around one of his, and began her song of "Gerald-Marie! Marie-Gerald!"

"Hush! Oh! hush," said Gerald. "We are in danger. A word may bring destruction on us all."

Mocquet spoke to Marie, and she was silent on the moment, only she clung the closer to Gerald. Martin closed the hatchway and called down to them:

"Up—up at once, and let us be off. I fancied I heard something just now."

"Come, oh, come, said Gerald. "Quick, Captaid Mocquet."

"Oui! Oui! I have got him!"

"Who!"

"One—two pistol."

"Oh, yes! That is right, Come now.

Another moment and they were on the deck of the Rift and then, by the faint reflection of the lantern at the bows of the ship they could just all see each other like so many phantoms. Marie still clung to Gerald and would hardly leave him to let her father help her over into the boat. Then for the first time she saw Grace.

The French girl uttered an exclamation of surprise and held her face toward Grace who, in her gentle, quiet way, kissed her and then shook hands with her.

"Eh bien," said Marie "et cet ami Gerald, ou est-it?"

Gerald dropped into the boat. He was the last to leave the Rift, and then he said:

"Ready!"

Joseph and Martin took an oar each. Captain Mocquet put his right arm around Marie and spoke to her rapidly, in tones of great emotion. The boat was slowly and quietly pulled toward the mouth of the cavern.

"Hold!" said Gerald.

"They ceased rowing.

"Do you hear?"

"Eyes and limbs!" said Martin. "I hear the dip of oars."

"So do I," said Joseph.

"And coming this way, too. Look—look!"

There was a crackling noise, and, then the faint flash of a light was visible for a moment. It was in the hands of a man in a boat. They saw the face. It was that of Dolan, and in the boat was a square chest, which appeared to sink its after part into the water.

"Dolan!" whispered Joseph.

"Dolan!" said Martin.

"He escapes with the treasure chest," said Joseph,

"The villain!"

With the lantern placed upon the chest in front of him in the boat—a small lantern that he had lit—Dolan rowed slowly and steadily toward the cutter. The boat in which was embarked the fortunes of those in whom we are interested, slowly, by a light touch on the surface of the water from the oars, was edged off into the deep shadow close to the side of the cavern.

They all kept their eyes fixed upon the face of Dolan, strange and almost spectral as it looked, by the dim light of the little lantern in front of him, the only ray of which seemed to fall upon him.

What he could want at the Rift was beyond their conjectures, but they saw him make way right to the side of the cutter, and then, in the deep stillness of the night, they heard him whisper:

"Benjamin! Benjamin! Hoy! Hi, there! It is time!"

All was still, as well it might be, on board the Rift, and then Dolan spoke again:

"It is time, I say. Come now; I am ready. Come and help me, as we agreed."

"Ah," whispered Martin, "I see now. Benjamin was to help him to escape. Keep close."

They kept their boat quite close to the side of the cliff, but had they remained out in the open water of the sea cave, it is very doubtful if Dolan would have seen them, as the little kind of halo of light that his lantern sent about left all beyond that limited circle in the most profound darkness.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

Every one has a fair turn to be as great as he pleases.

The handmaid of Scripture was a simple thing compared with the tailor-made girl of the present day.

Epernay, Marne, is a vast subterranean "city of champagne." For miles and miles there are streets hewn out of solid chalk, flanked with bottles of champagne of all blends and qualities. There is no light in this labyrinth of streets, crossings, and turnings except what the spluttering candles afford. All is dark, dank, and damp, with the temperature away down about zero. The largest champagne manufacturers in Epernay have underground cellars which cover forty-five acres and contain five million bottles of wine. There is a whole street in Epernay lined with fine *chateaux*, the proprietors of which possess similar establishments. The whole town is honeycombed with these underground galleries for the manufacture and storage of champagne.

Miss Kate Fortune, the lady who was the occupant of the stage coach that upset a distance of 400 feet down [illegible] Pass, Colorado, without sustaining as much as a scratch has arrived east. Mrs. Townsley is prepossessing and about twenty-five years old. Describing the marvellous accident, the details of which have not before been printed, she says: "At daybreak on that morning I was awakened at my hotel in Leadville and informed that the Aspen stage coach was waiting for me. It was bitter cold and was snowing so densely that the driver had to pilot me to the coach. I had on a heavy double fold velvet dress, a sealskin sacque, a buffalo robe pinned over my shoulders, my head covered by a fur cap, and my face enveloped in a shawl, allowing an aperture for my eyes. Despite all these protections I

WAS FRIGHTFULLY COLD.

The coach was drawn by six horses, and was on wheels. We were preceded by the Granite coach, which was on runners. The road over Elk Mountain is a natural one that will admit of but a single coach passing. At the apex of the mountain the Granite coach halted in a station blasted out of the rock, and allowed us to go ahead. Here the descent began. The road at this point runs at an incline of 45°. The driver put on his lock-chain to the wheels, thus virtually converting them into runners. The vehicle, despite these precautions and by its own weight, went down at a frightful pace. We could barely keep our seats. We balanced ourselves as best we could. Running up from the track and through the box of the coach was a perpendicular bar of steel called the kingpin. I clung to this and managed to keep myself right side up. Down the narrow path in the side of the mountain we went, with

THE HORSES IN A MAD GALLOP

to keep the coach from running them down. We were rounding Independence Pass when suddenly the driver cried, "Jump, jump, for your——.' He never finished the sentence. He had been holding the coach as near the embankment as the narrow pass could permit. Ahead of him he saw a heavy boulder topple and fall down the mountain side and into the path. This caused him to make the cry of warning. The obstruction was but twenty yards ahead of him, and it was beyond human power to stay the impetus the coach had gotten coming down the incline. I saw the driver leap. Inside we held on to the kingpin. Down we went, and in another instant the forward wheels struck the rock. The hind part of the coach was thrown forward and outward and the kingpin snapped assunder like a reed. The box with all in it went over the precipice on its side and through the window I fell out. Less fortunate than myself, the coach and my fellow-tourists lodged in a crevice on the side of the precipice, some 180 feet below the road. I was thrown out with such force that I cleared this crag and kept on and

DOWN THE FULL 400 FEET

to the bed of the canon and into a bank of snow, cutting my way into it as if it was water, head first. The Granito coach just to the rear of us pulled into a notch in the rocks and the driver and prospectors got out and climbed down to where I had lodged. Armed with shovels, they began to dig me out, and it is curious to relate the one flesh wound I received was from the blade of a shovel which ploughed a furrow in my ankle when they reached me. I was finally dug out, unconscious and to all appearances dead. Restoratives were administered, and I was taken up and carried to the toll house at the head of the cliff. Here my hands and limbs were rubbed and my face slapped until my cheeks were raw. But all to no avail, I was black in the face, and there was no audible or visible respiration. I was left in the care of the toll-keeper and the Granite coach passengers, while the two drivers started for Aspen, thirteen miles distant, to summon surgical aid. One of the party returned at midnight with doctors. In the meantime I had revived and had, in company with the toll-keeper, gone down in a sleigh to the dinner station, three miles below, and was administering to the wounded and dying. All the rest had sustained frightful injuries in their fall of 180 feet."

FRANCE AND GERMANY.

A New Railroad Tunnel Under the Alps to be Located for its Strategic Value.

Some time ago there was published a detailed description of a scheme for piercing the Simplon, and thereby fo ming a new and direct railway route from Paris to Milan. That this prediction would in all probability have been fulfilled there is every reason to believe had it not been for rival schemes, each of which found a considerable number of supporters. Of these schemes the ones which attracted most notice, after the Simplon, were the Mount Blanc and Great St. Bernard routes.

The Mont Blanc tunnel scheme has dropped out of sight, for the time at least, but the St. Bernard and the Simplon still hold their ground. In fact, up to a short time ago, the Simplon might be said to have had the running all to itself, and a syndicate of financiers was actually formed to raise the necessary capital. Since then the St. Bernard idea has been persistently forced upon public attention by its promoters, and opinion as to the respective merits of each scheme may be said to be pretty equally balanced, though if anything inclining to the Simplon.

Upon France, and France alone, depends the decision as to which of the two projected tunnels shall be made. If it were a mere question of commercial utility and probable remunerative returns the St. Bernard could not hold a candle to the Simplon; but the real question is which route would be most useful to France in case of a great European war in which France might find Italy arrayed against her? This will be better understood by those who know how extremely jealous France is of the St. Gothard, this jealousy arising from the fact, or the supposition, that from a strategical point of view the St. Gothard gives more advantages to Germany than to France. Whether this be true or not, it is beyond dispute that the route of the new Alpine tunnel will be determined in Paris, for from France must come the subsidy requisite for the promoters to give practical effect to their scheme. By this Simplon route there would be a saving of 305 kilometres between Paris and Brindisi as compared with the St. Gothard, and as this may be said to represent nearly three hours in time, it is a strong point in favor

---

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

There are complaints of gambling at Tottenham.

Brockville drainage and frontage by-laws have been defeated.

The Salvation Army in Winnipeg is over five hundred strong.

Joseph Dupras, of Quebec, 87 years of age, is alleged to be the oldest printer in Canada.

A young man was found at St. Thomas the other morning with his cheek frozen to a lamp post.

Recently a cow belonging to Mr. John O'Day, of Brooklin, reached home with a four-pronged fork sticking in its side.

Arthur Pinel, the Toronto Postoffice clerk convicted of stealing registered letters, was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

The Elmonton Bulletin announces that the Indians on the Peace River are suffering terribly and that there have been a great number of deaths.

It is estimated that during October and November 150 persons died of measles at Lesser Slave Lake, Whitefish and Sturgeon Lake settlements in the Northwest.

Archbishop Fabre, of Montreal, has issued another circular to the clergy of his diocese calling upon them to forbid their parishoners holding or taking part in political meetings on Sundays.

A cigar firm at St. John, N. B., offered a cane to the gentleman who in two months should smoke the greatest number of their cigars. The successful contestant smoked 245 weeds within the period named.

It is understood that the Government have decided to refuse permission to the Queen's Own Rifles, of Toronto, and the Royal Scots, of Montreal, to visit England to take part in the Queen's Jubilee celebration.

Big Bear and three fellow-prisoners who were recently released from the penitentiary have arrived at their homes. One of the number, who spoke English, says that Big Bear has determined to lead a peaceful life in the future, and would counsel his tribe to remain quietly on their reserve.

Great progress is being made in the development of the anthracite coal mines at Banff Hot Springs, N. W. T. A tunnel twelve feet wide and seven feet deep has been driven 225 feet into the mountain, and about one hundred men are kept at work night and day. A new town, appropriately named Anthracite, has been laid out at the mines.

John Langan, 21 years of age, was accidentally shot dead by a revolver, in the hands of a comrade named Henry Patterson at St. John, N. B., last week. The ball entered his right eye and death followed almost instantly. Langan owned the revolver and handed it to Patterson to look at. Before handing it to him he warned him to be careful, but the warning was unheeded. The next instant it was discharged, and Langan fell.

An Indian was arrested recently for maiming an ox on one of the reserves. It turned out a day or two afterwards that they had the wrong man, although the description of the clothing worn by the prisoner exactly corresponded with that which the real offender wore when he left the reserve. When the mistake was discovered and the prisoner offered his liberty he admitted that he was wearing the clothing of the man who was wanted, but did not want his liberty, as he was well fed and quite comfortable in the guard-room.

The other morning a sad accident occurred to Mr. David Graham, one of Arran's earliest settlers, and which resulted in his death. He and his son went out in the morning to attend to the stock, and the old gentleman proceeded to ascend an almost perpendicular ladder for the purpose of getting some feed for the sheep, and when about to step from the ladder to the scaffold he took a dizziness, to which he was subject, and fell backwards, lighting on a pole and stake which were driven in the ground, fracturing both his shoulders and three ribs. He died a few hours afterward.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Nickerson, of Snag harbor, N. S., aged respectively 87 and 83, live with their only son, Mr. Theodore Nickerson, and across the street directly opposite lives his only son Mr. Charles Nickerson, who has an only son named Alderbert. This lad takes a meal daily with his grandfather and grandmother, great-grandfather and two great-grandmothers, as Mrs. Theodore Nickerson's mother is living with them, aged 84. As the six sit around the table their united ages are 377, and the lad is only 12 years. Only a few yards from their door is his great-great-uncle, Mr. Nehemiah Nickerson, aged 83 years, living with his only son, who has an only daughter and an only child.

However well proved a friendship may appear, there are confidences which it should not bear and sacrifices which should not be required of it.

She was a crank on the subject of music. A gentleman knocked at her door and asked: "Does Mr. Smith live here?" "No, sir; his room is an octave higher—in the next flat," she replied, in a pianissimo andante tone of voice.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, FEB. 17. 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The Parliament Buildings at Ottawa will be lighted by electricity during next session.

—The Ontario Parliament met in Toronto on the 10th inst., elected a Speaker, the speech from the Throne delivered and the house adjourned until the first of March.

—Over $30,000 is paid into Toronto treasury for Tavern and Shop Licenses.

—The horizon of the east is decidedly war-like.

—The United States Senate still wrangle over the Canadian Fishery question. They don't appear to be a justice loving body.

—The G. T. R. line in the vicinity of Chatham has been flooded for several days stopping railway communication over that portion of the road, some 12 miles.

—Ninteen tail-twisters, resident at New Lexington, O., have petitioned Congress to negotiate for the cession of Canada to the United States. The most remarkable thing about this is that there should be only ninteen cranks in Ohio. There are more than that in the senate at Washington. The Baltimore Herald reminds them that Canada is not Alaska, to be bought and sold as the latter was. Just so, The man who buys Canada will find that he has invested in an elaborate lawsuit, a lively war and a large variety of funerals.

—It is not known for certain how many people perished in the recent railway accident on the Vermont Central, and a comparatively large number of those who did perish have not been idnetified and their names are not known. In view to the dreadful uncertainty in the minds of many who are missing friends or relatives, whom they have not heard from since before the day of the accident, the American journals declare that some reform in the passenger traffic system is necessary. It is suggested that all passenger trains should have lists as do the steamships. It would cost something both in money and time to keep such lists, but the difficulty of doing so would soon disappear. It is suggested that such lists would be useful for detective and police purposes.

MARKDALE CHEESE FACTORY.

The patrons of above factory, and others interested, met last Saturday at the Markdale House to wind up the business of the past season and to consider "way and means" for operating the same the coming year.

The results of the past three years, since the factory was established, are fairly satisfactory, and the outlook for the coming year are very encouraging The low price of cheese for some years past and especially the opening of the last season, has been the cause of a large number of factories in Canada and elsewhere closing down, while many others have gone into the manufacture of butter, turning their cheese factories into creamers, and these causes will have the effect of materially lessening the supply of cheese, which must end in an advance in price e'er long.

Canadian cheese commands the highest market price in England, and as there is sure to be a great falling off in the quantity of cheese manufactured in Canada the coming season, as there has also been in the past, those interested should take courage and give this branch of farming their special attention.

The profits may be greatly increased by every farmer within reach of the factory becoming a patron, and every patron sending all his milk. This would not increase the cost of manufacture, while it would add materially to the profits. It is an established fact that the more extensive a business can be done with a given expence, the greater the profits will be.

Then again in the matter of shipping, a buyer can afford to pay half a cent per lb more for a lot of 600 boxes than for 200, first, because he can buy the large lot in the same time and with same expense as the small lot and furthermore, it will take a car to ship 200 boxes while the same car will hold 600 and cost the same, thus saving the freight on the extra 400 boxes.

The profits of farming have been so small the past few years that darying is now looked upon as the safest and most profitable branch, and we hope to see the year 1887 one of special interest and largely increased profits in this branch of agriculture.

—The United States Congress, without a dissenting voice, has passed a bill making it a penal offence for any foreigner to take fish within the territoral waters of that country. If it is right for the United States to make and enforce such a law, why is it wrong for Canada to protect that which the United States admitted by the treaty of 1818 to be her property? If it is brutal for Canada to insist on the three mile limit, in which terms is the conduct of the United States to be characterzed ?

To The Electors

—OF—

SOUTH GREY.

Gentlemen.—In pursuance to the constitutional principle, that when there is any material extension of the Franchise, the House of Commons has been dissolved, and a new election will take place on Tuesday, 22nd February.

Having been chosen by the Liberal Conservative party as their Candidate, I beg to solicit your suffrage in the approaching contest.

If elected I shall give a fair support on all vital questions to the present Government, believing that it has shewn by its past record to be heartily in accord with the progressive spirit of the age, and that under its care the laws have been fairly and impartially administered, but on some questions I may be compelled to differ with it.

I shall favor the repeal of the present Franchise Act, and the substitution for it of Manhood Suffrage.

I believe there should be some radical change made in the constitution and functions of the Senate. or if this be not practicable then I should favor its abolition entirely.

The present fiscal system which gives protection to our manufactures has shewn itself to be successful and should be continued.

The depression existing in our agricultural interests and the small returns received by farmers from their investments and labors should engage the earnest and careful attention of our Legislators. Believing that the high rate of interest at which farmers are compelled to borrow money, causes a constant and large flow of their hard earnings to the capitalists of the old country, I think the Government should assume the control of the currency of the country, and that the necessary legislation should be passed to favor the establishment of Farmer's Banks, and the supply of cheap money to the agricultural classes.

Now that all the great public works rendered necessary by Confederation have been completed, I think the time has come to exercise the most rigid, careful and economical control of our expenditure, and to endeavor to carry out the affairs of the country without further increasing the public dept. Hoping my views will meet with your approbation and that you will favor me with your support and earnest co-operation.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your Obt. Servant,
David Jamieson



GREAT

SALE

NOW GOING ON AT

McFarland's,

25,000 dollars worth of goods to be cleared OFF.

NOTE the PRICES:

—Men's $9.00 Over Coats for $6.00 Boy's $6.50 Over Coats for $3.75; Men's $6.00 Genuine Persian Lamb Caps for $3.75; Men's $10 Genuine South Sea Seal Caps for $6.00; 25 good Robes only $3.75; 600 yds. 25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents; 7 dozen Pairs Men's Fur Top Gloves $1.00 regular price $1.50; 60 Childs; and Misses Wool Padds 50 & 75 cents half price; 200 Childrens Wool Squares 12½ cents; 75 Ladies' Wool Sqares 50 cents, sold everywhere for $1.00; 12 dozen Womens Wool Vests, a great Bargain for 50 cents each; Ladies Linen Collors Handsomly Embroidered 2 for 12½ cents, See them. 50 cent Black Velveteen 30 cents; 75 yards Fancy Ulstering $1.25, goods for 75 cents; One Case Old Ladies' Lined Sewed Buff Boots 90 cents, just half price; 200 Gent's lovely Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents up; 100 gross Buttons, half price; Womens, Misses, and Childrens Wool Hoods, from 10 cents up; Millinery Goods, half price.

PLUSHES,
SILKS,
VELVETS,
GLOVES,
TIES,
RIBBONS, all reduced.

Come Early Before THE CHOICE LOTS ARE —SOLD—

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

803 THOS. McNEA.

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also the first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,

MARKDALE.

GROCERY, POVISION —AND— LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

Japan Tea worth 45 cents selling for 35 cents. Japan Tea worth 55 cents for 45. Gunpowder Tea worth 55 cents for 45. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!

Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

A. Call Respectfully Solicited,

W. L. Davis,

MARKDALE.

A Good Name.—The best recommendation of anything is its popularity where it has been longest known. Throughout the Dominion of Canada there is no more effectual medicine for Coughs, colds, hoarseness, sore throat, bronchitis and asthma than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, for sale by all druggists.

J. G. ANDERSON'S GREAT Clearing Sale

Has been a grand success and will be continued up to the 1st March.

There is yet a splendid selection, and the public may rely on securing Rare Bargains.

J. G. Anderson,

Mammoth House,

—M-A-R-K-D-A-L-E.—

Priceville Roller Mill.

THE NEW MILL IS NOW COMpleted and in full working order. The Roller process is thorough in every respect and a full line of rolls.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE will be paid for any quantity of Wheat.

Positively no credit will be given in the Mill.

The Saw Mill is doing splendid work. Bring in your logs and you can get the lumber home with you.

First-Class Planer and Matcher.

Mr. John McLeod manages the Saw Mill which I hope is a sufficient guarantee for good work.

ROBERT McGOWAN.

MARRIAGES.

Kirkpatrick—Wright.—On Feb. 16th at the Methodist Parsonage Markdale by Rev. Geo. H. Cornish Mr. Archibald Kirkpatrick to Annie daughter of Mr. Thomas Wright, both of Euphrasia.

Wright—Boyce.—On Feb. 4 at the Methodist Parsonage Markdale by Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Mr. James Wright of South Bay, Parry Sound District, to Mrs. Elizabeth Boyce of Artemesia.

West's Cough Syrup stops tickling in the throat, stops that hacking cough and gives perfect relief; it is certainly worth a trial, All druggists.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

olitics booming in this Township and tical meetings the order of the day and t; meetings have been held in every rter of the Township in the interest of h parties. The most of the meetings e addressed by Dr. Landerkin, Reform ndidate, and Messrs. W. Brown and W. kell, and also by Dr. Jamieson, Con. ndidate, Mess. M. Richardson and Dr- ristoe.

Dr. Landerkin found it convenient to re from the Township before the meetings had called were closed; we presume the litical atmosphere of Artemesia became ultry for the Dr. hence he thought it e to go west.

t last meeting of Council Mr. Whitby again elected Assessor for this Township Pickell who had applied was defeated by vote of the chairman, Mr. Boland. We lieve Mr. Pickell would have given uni- rsal satisfaction, a man of considerable perience good judgement and judicious.

A Public School meeting was held in this ction again last week to re-consider School te; after considerable discussion it was cided by a vote of those present to build the Site of the old school, which since ing made known has caused considerable dignation through the section. The idea building a $3000 school house on the very ge of a Mill Pond. We understand a tition is being signed to ask the Trustees call another meeting for the re consider- ion of the matter.

The Flesherton Cheese Factory Patrons eld a meeting on Monday last to arrange r the future of this Factory; so far nothing efinite has been arrived at.

A Social under the auspices of the Ladies' id of the Presbyterian church here was eld at the residence of Mr. Andrew Carr, n Monday evening, and proved to be a ccessful and pleasant gathering.

Red Riding Hood by Prof. Morgan and ariy was well rendered and well patronized n Friday evening last.

FROM MANITOBA,—In a letter from James rwin, Beaver Creek, Manitoba, he says, "I was taken ill last summer with a very severe ain in my back. By using one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil I was completely cur- d." Yellow Oil also cures lumbago, rheum- tism and all external and internal pains.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR.—Whereas a report has been circulated that the Trustees of Lily Oak School, Sec. No. 9, Holland, refused to let Mr. Masson hold a political meeting in their school house, we beg leave to state through the STANDARD that such a statement is utterly false and without foundation whatever.

Had we been asked for the School House we certainly would have granted it, but neither Mr. Masson's friends nor any other person either directly or indirectly ever asked for it, and the whole story is evidently the work of some one with a very fertile immagination who feels mortified that Mr. Masson's meeting at Lily Oak was such a failure, not even his own political friends deeming it worth while to attend.

Trustees. { WM. BRADLEY. JAS. H. HENDERSON. JAMES WALLACE.

Lilly Oak, Feb. 14th, 1887.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Death has again visited our vicinity; Mr. Wm. Prichard who had lately started storekeeping at Vandeleur, has been ailing for some time from injuries received in the back some time ago. His remains were interred last Sunday.

Dr. Landerkin held a meeting at the stone School House last week to give an account of his stewardship, and also to show up the sins of omission and commission of the present government. M. Richardson of Flesherton was quite his match on the platform.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of Boschee's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts in an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, it does not dry up the Cough and leave the seas still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the part affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general in the land Price 75 cts., large bottles. E. O. W.

Artemesia Council.

The following was the business transaction during the session:—

Moved by Mr Cairns, seconded by Mr. Sharp, that the County Treasurer be instructed to erase the taxes of 1886 against Lots 76 & 77, 3 N. D. R, the same having been paid this day to the Township Treasurer.—Carried.

Accounts,—From W. G. Pickell, $2 for letting and inspecting bridge on Valley Road; M. Richardson & Co., $3; C. W. Rutledge, $11, printing. On motion they were ordered paid.

Applications for the office of Assessor were received, from Messrs. Wm. McLoughry, John McKee, sr., John Whitby, W. G. Pickell Thos. Granger, W. J. Ekins, Wm. L. Wright and C. W. Bellamy.

Boland. McArthur—That petition re. George Binnie and others be left over for further consideration and clerk notify parties interested.—Carried,

A petition from Rev. J. S. Corcoran and 44 others, praying the Council not to grant to any house or person in Eugenia a License for selling intoxicating liquors, was presented and read.

Cairns, Sharp—That the sum of two dollars each be paid to H. Cairns, W. Sharp, and J. Boland, for inspecting Valley Road.—Carried.

Messrs Meldrum & Boland, Auditors, presented Auditors' Report.

Christoe, Boland—That the petition presented to us and to be presented to License Commissoners, and over which we by statute have no control, this Council wish it to be placed on record. that we entirely endorse it. believing that for any public or private utility a public house at Eugenia is not necessary, and do heartily recommend the License Commissioners to refuse a License for the said village of Eugenia; and that a copy hereof be appended to the petition as set forth and forwarded as foresaid.—Carried unanimously.

McArthur, Boland—That the Reeve and Mr. Sharp be appointed a Committee to finally audit the Auditors' Report,—Carried.

Christoe, Cairns—That inasmuch as a mistake occurred in the Auditors' Report regarding work under the Commissioner of Ward 4, wherein Robert Genoa's name occurred for $10 twice, and it was supposed that Mr. Genoa had received the same. we find upon his statement, that it could not be him and notwithstanding any charges by the Reeve or any other person, we believe he is innocent of any such charge and do hereby exonerate him, entirely therefrom.—Carried.

Sharp. McArthur—That the acct. of R. Campbell for repairing scraper, 60 cents, be paid as certified by Pathmaster.—Carried.

By-Daw No 409, appointing Assessor, introduced and passed, in which John Whitby was appointed Assessor.

Boland, Cairns—that A. Carr be paid $85 on contract acct., Valley Road.—Carried.

Boland, Cairns—That Joseph Weber be paid $24 on contract acct., Valley Road.—Carried.

Council adjourned.—[Advance.

Cheese Factory Report.

The annual meeting of the patrons of Markdale Cheese Factory was held in the Sample room of Markdale House Markdale on Saturday last the 12th inst at 2 o'clock p. m,

It was shown by auditors report that the business was attended to by the several officers satisfactory and well. and although the factory did not do so large a business as done the two preceeding years yet the result was most gratifying.

From 464026 lbs milk supplied was made 45,555 lb cheese which sold for $4,429,24 everaging for 5 months almost $18.00 per cow after all expences were paid,

One thing seemed to impress the entire meeting and that was, that if the armers could be pursuaded to give the factory a liberal support: nothing about the farm now pays as well as cows.

It was then resolved to organize for another years business when the following officers were appointed.

B. Coleman, President. H. D. Irwin, Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

Route No. 1		Wm. McLoughry and Thos Davis
"	" 2	John Whitby and Ed. Rutledge
"	" 3	Shepherd Boyce and H. McKee.
"	" 4	Andrew Walker and A. Gillespie.
"	" 5	Joseph Richardson and D. Miller.
"	" 6	James Elliott and Wm. Brady.
"	" 7	David Ellis and G. Richardson.
"	" 8	Wm. Cullis and Edward Lomas.
"	" 9	John Boland and Thos Kells.

The meeting adjourned to meet again on the first Saturday in March at the same hour when the directors are expected to report a through canvas of their routes. This is therefore to give all concerning notice that the date of the meeting to receive such report has been changed to the last Saturday in Feb. not as Mr. Elliott wants time to secure a man for the purpose of manufacturing in case the factory is again run.

H. D. IRWIN, Secretary.

HEAD QUARTERS

FOR

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commencod business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confdence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

Auction Sale

—OF—

Valuable Village Property.

In the Village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, there will be sold on Monday the 7th day of March, 1887, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon at the Markdale House, Markdale, in the Village, by virtue of Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage—which will be produced at the Sale, the following property. Under Mortgage from John Montgomery, lot eight on the South side of Mill Street in the said Village of Markdale having a frontage of three roads by a depth of twelve rods containing one quarter of an acre more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises, having erected thereon a rough-cast dwelling, stable, bake shops and sheds.

TERMS:—20 per cent of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance terms will be maid known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,

Solicitors, Toronto Street, Toronto

Or to JOHN LYONS, ESQ., Markdale, Ont.

Feeding Work Horses in Winter.

It is not a good plan to feed farm horses much grain during the winter, when they have little work to do. If put to labor, give them the usual feed; but when not at work, one-fourth of the amount of grain given during the busy season is enough. Of course, they must have all the good stover they wish. Horses do not need much grain at this season; and if given it, they do not have brisk appetite for it in spring, and likely will soon refuse to eat the amount of grain they need to keep them in good condition at hard work. If, however, the horses are fed almost altogether on stover during the winter, they will not refuse grain when put to work. Inaction is more apt than the severest exertions to produce indegestion; and if the horses are fed rich food during the winter, they are apt to meet the spring in poor condition. The necessary animal heat and fat can be made from stover, hay and corn fodder makes an excellent food for horses in winter. If any grain is fed it may well be corn, reserving the oats until the work season. The horses must be fed as regularly and carefully in winter as when they are at work. It will not do to give them heavy feed one day, when the weather is pleasent, and scanty feeds, later than usual in the morning and earlier in the evening, the next day, because the weather is severe. As for salting, the best plan is to keep salt always in a small compartment in one corner of the feed-box. If the horses are fed and watered regularly, given comfortable shelters, kept clean, supplied with salt. and given a teaspoonful of clean wood ashes in their feed every other day, they will not need condition powders. Whenever a man resorts to condition powders, he convicts himself of bad management of his horses,—[American Agriculturist for February.

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 832-46

"HURRAH"

FOR THE NEW YEAR

AND

Good Bye to the Old One.

'HURRAH'

FOR

The New Drug Store,

which is still in Markdale, and the place to get cured of your many ills, in the shape of a little Soothing Syrup, Paregoric, Teething Powders or a Rubber Ring; Should they fail, then resort to a box of

STEPHEN'S

PARNELL DUBLIN DOGERS.

SHOULDER BRACES!

SHOULDER BRACES!

Ladies and Gents,

SHOULDER BRACES!

Pure Cream of Tartar, Fine Baking Soda, Mustard, Ginger, Pepper, Cloves, Allspices, ground and unground of the finest grades.

School Books! School Books! and Stationary at

STEPHEN'S Drug Store.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

IN returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office; where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,

R. S. RAE,

Markdale

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE-:-RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,

A RELIABLE JEWELLER,

MARKDALE

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY

—WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

To Consumers & Dealers

IN OILS,

Buy the Empire Oil Co's

ROYAL PALACE LIGHT

Illuminating Oil for Machinery of all kinds. Our

CASTOR E. OIL

Is guaranteed the peer of all Oils in the market.

EMPIRE OIL CO.,

Manufacturers and Refiners,

TORONTO & LONDON.

Rep. for Northern Ontario, A Goodby.

308-6m

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRAITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON.



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY

31-t Berkley.

Wonderful is the effect of West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment. One bottle will effect more cures than four times the number of any other liniment, 25 and 50c. All druggists.

FULL OF GRIT.

"The stage has gone, sir, but there's a widder lives here—and she has got a boy, and he'll drive you over. He's a nice fellow, and Deacon Ball lets him have his team for a trifle, and we like to get him a job whenever we can."

It was a hot day in July. Away up among the hills that make the lower slopes of Monadnock mountain a friend lay very ill. In order to reach his temporary home, one must take an early train for the nearest station, and trust to the lumbering old dusty coach that made a daily trip to Keene. The train was late, and the stage, after waiting a while, was gone. The landlord of the little white hotel appeared in his shirt sleeves, and, leaning his elbow on the balcony rail, dropped down on the hot and thirsty traveller what comfort could be extracted from the opening sentence of my sketch.

"Would he not come in and have some dinner?"

"Yes."

"Would he send round for the deacon's team?"

"Yes."

"And the boy?"

"Yes."

And the dinner was eaten, and the "team" came round—an open buggy and an old white horse, and just as we were seated the door of the little brown house over the way opened, and out rushed the "widder's boy."

In his mouth was the last morsel of his dinner. He had learned evidently how to "eat and run." His feet were clad in last winter's much worn boots, whose wrinkled, yellow legs refused to stay modestly within the limits of his trousers. As his legs flew forward his arms flew backward in an ineffectual struggle to get himself inside of a jacket that was much too short in the sleeves.

"There he is," said the hostler; "there's widder Beebe's boy. I told him I'd hold the deacon's horse while he went to get a bite."

The horse did not look as if he needed to be held, but the hostler got his dime, and the boy approached in time to relieve my mind as to whether he would conquer the jacket, or the jacket would conquer him, and turn him wrong side out.

He was sunbrowned and freckled, large mouthed, and red haired, a homely, plain, patched, little Yankee boy; and yet, as we rode along through the deep summer bloom and fragrance of the jaded road winding up the long hill in the glow of the afternoon sun, I learned such a lesson from that little fellow at my side as I shall not soon forget.

He did not look much like a minister, as he sat stooping forward a little, whisking the flies from the deacon's horse, but his sermon was one which might have been heard by all the boys in the land. He did not know he was preaching, or he would have stopped I think. As it was I had to spur him on now and then by questions, to get him to tell me all about himself.

"My father died, you see, and left mother the little brown house opposite the tavern. You saw it, didn't you, sir—the one with the lilac bushes under the window? Father was sick a long time, and when he could not work he had to raise money on the house. Deacon Ball let him have it, a little at a time, and when father was gone mother found the money owed was almost three hundred dollars. At first she thought she would have to give up the house, but the deacon said: 'Let us wait awhile,' and he turned to me, and patted me on the head, and said: 'When Johnny gets big enough to earn something I shall expect him to pay it.' I was only nine years old then, but now I am thirteen; I remembered it, and remembered how mother cried, and said: 'Yes, deacon, Johnny's my only hope now;' and I wondered what I could do. I really felt as if I ought to commence at once, and yet I could not think of anything I could do."

"Well, what did you do?" I asked, quickly, for I was afraid he would stop, and I wanted to hear the rest.

"Well, at first I did very funny things for a boy. My mother used to knit socks to sell, and he sewed the rags to make rag carpet, and—I helped."

"How? What could you do?"

"Well, the people who would like a carpet could not always get time to make it. So I went from house to house among the farmers, and took home their rags, old coats, and everything they had, and out in the woodshed I ripped and cut them up. Then mother sewed them, and sometimes I sewed some, too, and then I rolled them into balls and took them back to the owners, all ready to be woven into carpets."

"But did that pay you for your work?"

"Oh, yes; we got so much a pound, and I used to feel quite like a merchant, when I weighed them out myself with one of our steel yards. But that was only one way; we have two or three old apple trees out in the back yard by the wall, and we dried the apples and sold them. Then some of the farmers who had a good many apples began to send them to us to dry, and we paid them so many pounds all dried, and then had all the rest to sell."

"But surely you could not do much in ways like this?"

"No, not much, but something; and then we had the knitting."

"Did you knit?"

"Not at first, but after a while mother began to have the rheumatism in her hands, and the joints became swollen and the fingers twisted, and it hurt her to move them. Then I learned to knit; before that I always wound the yarn for her. I had to learn to sew a little, too, for mother did not like to see holes without patches."

And he looked half smiling at the specimens on his own knees.

"But you did not mend those?" I asked.

"Yes, sir, but I was in a hurry, and mother said it was not done as it ought to be. They had just been washed, and I could not wait for them to dry."

"Who washed them?"

"I did, and ironed them, too. I can wash and iron almost as well as mother could."

"But she does not let you do it?"

"She don't mean to have me, but how can she help it? She can hardly use her hands at all, and some days her feet are so bad she can hardly leave her chair. So I have had to learn to make the beds, and scrub the floor, and wash the dishes, and I can cook almost as well as a girl."

"Is it possible? I shall have to take supper with you on my way back to the city, and test your skill."

Johnny blushed, and I added:

"It's a pity, my boy, that you have no sister."

"I had one," he said, gently, "but she died; and—if she had lived, I wouldn't have wished her to life and bring wood and water, and scrub, as poor mother always did. Sometimes I wish I could have sprung all the way from a baby to a man. It's such slow work growing up, and it was while mother was waiting for us to grow up that she worked so hard."

"But, my dear boy, you can't expect to be son and daughter and daughter and mother, all in one. You can not do the work for the whole family?"

"Yes, I can; it isn't much, and I'm going to do it and the work my father left undone. I'm going to pay Deacon Ball that mortgage, if I live."

"Heaven grant you may," I said, fervently, under my breath, "for not many mothers have such a son."

"Mother does not know I mean to do it, and she is very anxious I should go to school and I mean to go some time; but I know where the boys in my class are studying, and I get the lessons at home. Mother reads them to me out of the book, while I am washing the dishes or doing her work, and when we come to anything we can't make out I take it over to the teacher in the evening, and she is very kind—she tells."

Very kind! Who would not be kind to such a boy? I felt the tears coming to my eyes at such a sudden vision of a son doing a girl's work, while his poor mother held the book in her twisted hands, and tried to help him to learn.

"But all this does not help to earn money Johnny. How do you expect to save if you give your time indoors?"

"Oh, I don't do girl's work all day; no, indeed. I have worked out my taxes on the road. It wasn't much, but I helped the men build a stone wall down by the river; and Deacon Ball let's me do a great many days' work for him, and when I get a chance to take any one from the hotel to ride, he lets me have his team for almost nothing, and I pay him whatever I make. And I work on the farm with the men in summer; and I have a cow of my own, and I sell the milk at the tavern; and we have some hens, too, and we sell the eggs. And in the fall I cut and pile wood in the sheds for people who haven't any boys—and there's a good many people about here who haven't any boys," he added, thoughtfully, brushing a fly from the old white horse with the tip of his whip.

After this we fell into silence, and rode on through the sweet New England roads, with Monadnock rising before us ever nearer and more majestic. It impressed me with a sense of its rugged strength—one of the hills "rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun"; but I glanced from the mountain to the little red-headed morsel of humanity at my side, with a sort of recognition of their kinship. Somehow they seemed to belong together. I felt as if the same sturdy stuff was in them both. It was only a fancy, but it was so confirmed the next day; for when I came back to town after seeing my invalid friend I went to call on Deacon Ball.

I found the deacon white-haired and kindly-faced. He kept the village store and owned a pretty house, and was very "well-to-do." Naturally we talked of Johnny, and the deacon said to me, with tears in his watery blue eyes:

"Why, bless your heart, sir, you don't think I'm going to take his money, do you? The only son of his mother, and she a widder, and all tied up into double bow-knots with the rheumatics besides! True enough, I let the father have the money, and my wife, she says, says she to me, 'Well, deacon, my dear, we've neither chick nor child, and we shall be just as well off a hundred years hence if the widder never pays a cent; but cording to my calklation it's better to let the boy think he's paying.' Says she to me, 'Deacon, you might as well try to keep a barrel of vinegar from working as to keep that boy. It's the mother in him, and it's got to work.' We think a good deal of the widder, Mandy and me. I did, before I ever saw Mandy; but for all that, we hold the mortgage, and Johnny wants to work it out. Mandy and me, we are agoin' to let him work."

I turned away, for I was to sup at Johnny's house; but before I went I asked the deacon how much Johnny had already paid.

"Well, I don't know; Mandy knows, I pass it to her, and she keeps the book. Drop in before you go to the train, and I'll show it to you."

I dropped in and the deacon showed me the account. It was the book of a savings bank of a neighboring town, and on its pages were credits of all the little sums the boy had earned or paid; and I saw they were standing to Widow Beebe's name. I grasped the deacon's hand. He was looking away over the house-tops to where Monadnock was smiling under the good-night kisses of the sun.

"Good-bye, sir, good-bye!" he said, returning my squeeze with interest. "Much obleeged, I'm sure, Mandy and me, too; but don't you be worried about Johnny! When we see it we know the real stuff it takes to make a man—and Johnny has got it; Johnny's like the mountain over there—chuck full of grit and lots of back bone."

Sleeplessness.

Daily worries, as they are fruitful causes of sleeplessness, should as far as possible be controlled if sleep is to be more than a dreamy drowsiness. Some men can throw off anxiety for a time when they go to rest; others, less gifted with self-control, ponder their troubles in their beds. The advantage of the former in every way is of course apparent. It was a prudent resolution which led the philosopher Kant to spend a quarter of an hour before he retired each night in abstracting his mind from its preoccupations; light sleepers might well adopt his method.

With Satisfaction.

Polson's Nerviline, the new and certain pain cure, is used with satisfaction in every instance. There is abundant reason for this, for it performs all that is claimed for it. Nerviline is a never-failing cure for cramps, pains in the side or back, lumbago, sore throat, chilblains, toothache. Nerviline is in fact a sure remedy for all pains, both internal and external. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles only 25 cents, by all druggists and country dealers.

The rinktum has vanished, the skatum has fled; the rollum is banished, the wheelum is dead. Tobog is the daisy that now rules the day; let's tobog till we're crazy, ri-tura-li-lay!

People with any subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Life is passed in desiring what one has not, and regretting what one has no longer.

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular.* The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Canada.

Firmness or stiffness of the mind is not from adherence to truth, but submission of prejudice.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

The Christmas tree is from Egypt, and its origin dates from a period long anterior to the Christian era.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also **MIDDLE-AGED** and **OLD MEN** who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

A P. 320

WORK FOR ALL. $30 A WEEK and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U.S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. **Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.**

56 ACRES GARDEN LAND—IN THE VILLAGE of Preston—28 acres under hops, balance in highest state of cultivation, and specially suitable for market gardening; there is on the property three excellent hop-kilns and 45,000 hop-poles; terms easy; apply immediately to THOMAS TODD & SON, Galt.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont., Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful; special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address M. MacCORMICK Principal.

DOMINION WALL PAPER
MANUFACTORY.
M. STAUNTON & CO.,
Samples on application. TORONTO, ONT.

FILES! R. SPENCE & CO. RASPS!
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED Dr. Withrow's latest and popular "History of Canada," from the discovery of America to the late North-West Rebellion, including a full and correct account of the same, 670 pages, and prices lower than any other book of the same size and quality published in the States or Canada. Another remarkably low price book is Sam. P. Jones' "Living Words," with autobiography, Illustrations, etc., 595 pages; also, J. B. Gough's "Platform Echoes," beautifully illustrated, full of anecdotes, etc., and sells at sight. Our Family Bibles are cheap, and superior to others. Terms Liberal, circulars on application. WM. BRIGGS, 78 & 80 King St. E., Toronto, Ont.

PILES! Blind, Bleeding, and Itching, effectually cured by the **Medical Pile Remedy.** Thousands of sufferers can testify to the permanent relief from these internal and external Remedies. $1.00 per package. Ask your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail postage paid. HUGH MILLER & CO, 167 King St. East, Toronto. **PILES!**

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY.
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855.

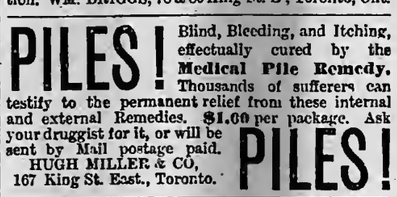
Paid-up Capital,	**$2,200,000**
Total Assets,	**3,800,000**

OFFICE:
Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.
Sums of $4 and upwards received at Current rate of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.

DEBENTURES.
Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.
Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director

SEEDS TESTED RELIABEL
CATALOGUES MAILED **FREE** THE FINEST IN CANADA
Send for it. IT WILL PAY YOU. Address
STEELE BROS & CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.
Ask your dealer for our Seeds, and secure the best

ARMSTRONG'S
BUGGY AND CARRIAGE GEARS.

THE BOSS SIDE-SPRING GEAR
Has many advantages over any other side spring gear, and will undoubtedly be a great favorite. The best tempered steel plate perches allow the body to set very low. IT TURNS SHORT, rides very easy, and has no SWINGING or UNDUE MOTION. Suitable for straight or phaeton bodies. PRICES RIGHT. Send for our descriptive circular.
J. E. ARMSTRONG MFG CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 6 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.
New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.
JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

Marvellous Memory DISCOVERY.
Wholly unlike Artificial Systems—Cure of Mind Wandering—Any book learned in one reading. Heavy reductions for postal classes. Prospectus, with opinions of MR. PROCTOR, the Astronomer, HON. W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, DR. MINOR, WOOD and others, sent post free, by
PROF. LOISETTE,
237 Fifth Avenue. New York.

DALLEY'S FINE GOLD EXTRACTS.


ABSOLUTELY PURE
FROM SELECT FRUIT
SOLD EVERYWHERE

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish
HAMILTON, ONT.

The National ELECTRO STEREOTYPE Co.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

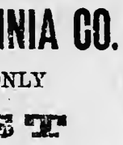
J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE FAVORITE!
SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
THERE IS NO BETTER!
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Lowe & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston Montreal

BRUCE'S
FRESH AND GENUINE
SEEDS
FOR THE FARM, VEGETABLE AND FLOWER GARDEN, are unrivalled for PURITY, VITALITY AND GENERAL EXCELLENCE. The Thirty-Sixth Annual Edition of our Descriptive Priced Catalogue, beautifully illustrated, will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to customers of last year without ordering it. All Market Gardeners will find it to their advantage to use our seeds.
Jno. A. Bruce & Co., Hamilton, Ont.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

SEEDS
RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST.
Illustrated Catalogue for 1887
Containing description and prices of the choicest
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS
Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada
WM. RENNIE, TORONTO

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.
J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

BRICK MACHINES.
—WITH ALL THE—
LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.
SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - AND IRON BRACES.
Over 500 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send for circular.
The E. & C. GURNEY CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.

Confederation LIFE ASSOCIATION
GUARANTEE CAPITAL, 1,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT. - - - A HOME COMPANY.

President—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents—HON. WM. MCMASTER, WM. ELLIOT, ESQ.

Directors.
HON. CHIEF JUSTICE MACDONALD, W. H. BEATTY, ESQ., EDWARD HOOPER, ESQ., J. HERBERT MASON, ESQ., HON. JAMES YOUNG, M. P. RYAN, ESQ., S. NORDHEIMER, ESQ., W. H. GIBBS, ESQ., A. MCLEAN HOWARD, ESQ., J. D. EDGAR, ESQ., WALTER S. LEE, ESQ., A. L. GOODERHAM, ESQ.

Managing Director—J. K. MACDONALD.

The Association has been fifteen years in operation, during which time $915,000 has been returned to the Policy Holders.
This year (1886) closes the third Quinquennial Period. It is expected there will be a surplus of over $350,000. The surplus at December 31st, 1885, being $282,199.
Guarantee Capital and Assets now over $2,800,000. Policies in force over $14,000,000.
Policies Non-Forfeitable after two years, and after three years Indefeasible.

THRESHERS, SAW-MILLERS, OWNERS OF LIGHT POWER,
KEEP YOUR POWER AT WORK BY PURCHASING
Shingle Machine, Chopper or Veneer Machine.
SMALL INVESTMENT.
EASILY MANAGED.
Good profits, quick returns.
BRANCH WORKS: ST. PAUL, MINN., U. S. A.

This Cut represents our Patent Shingle Machine and Jointer.
Special Catalogues for each department. When writing state wants. New Saw-Mill Catalogue just finished.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, ONT.

HOUSEHOLD.

Amusements for Small Children.

"What shall we do next?" is an inquiry often propounded by the average small child, who, unless it is an exceptional specimen, exhausts its stock of amusements at least once in every twenty four hours.

The inquiry very often proves a hard-to-solve problem to whoever has the child in charge, for the supposed allurements of discarded playthings are set forth in vain, and all suggestions that it is not yet tired of doing this, or should still want to do that, are met with flat, emphatic, and not-to-be-reconsidered denials.

Who has not encountered days when the small occupants of the nursery were kept prisoners within its walls by such insurmountable obstacles as pelting rain or driving snow, slight illness or tedious convalescence, and all indoor amusements seemed to have lost their charm, the best beloved toys been cast petulantly aside, and all efforts to better the existing state of affairs proved unequal to the exigencies of the case?

Such combination of circumstances being of not infrequent occurrence in many households where this paper makes its weekly visit, its readers may welcome a few of ten-tried devices, whereby at such times peace and comfort for the elders and contentment and pleasure for the children have been secured by very trifling outlay of time, trouble, and money.

Children under seven or eight years old need in their amusements a good deal of oversight and assistance from older heads, and cannot get along without. It is one thing to amuse children, and another to lead them to amuse themselves. The first makes a slave of whoever has them in charge, the latter makes them plan and think for themselves, and secures for the mother or nurse time to devote to other things.

Even small children usually possess considerable ingenuity and inventive faculties, and, while they are not equal to the task of always finding amusements for themselves, will, when given articles to play with, turn them to a much greater variety of uses than was thought of by their elders when they provided them.

Very simple things will give pleasure and secure the desired quiet. Something which yields children as great an amount of satisfaction as anything that can be provided for them is empty spools. Not just a string of a dozen or so, such as is often provided for the delectation of their more infantile days, but spools and spools and spools—spools of all sizes, and on such astounding plans that almost anything the small possessor's ambitious mind desires can be accomplished with them.

By saving all that are emptied of thread in the natural course of the family sewing and needlework and begging contributions from willing friends, the supply will soon amount up into the hundreds, and even a thousand spools can soon be collected.

For a trifling consideration to pay for the trouble of saving them, one wise mother secured eight hundred spools from one large establishment, where dozens of sewing-machines kept up a busy hum from morning till night. To these were added the supply already on hand, making a collection varying in size from the tiny one which had held the very finest thread or buttonhole twist, to the large spools on which had been wound the coarsest linen thread.

They are the acknowledged property of a small girl and boy, whose united ages do not exceed eight years, but they also furnish a vast amount of amusement for an older brother and sister, who would think it much beneath their dignity to own them, and are always extremely careful to call them "the children's spools" whenever they allude to them.

Household Hints.

Mica in stoves, when smoked, is readily cleaned by taking it out and thoroughly washing it with vinegar a little diluted. If the black does not come off at once, let it soak a little.

APPLE FLOAT.—One pint stewed apples sweetened and flavored to taste when cold. Just before sending to table, stir lightly into it the beaten whites of four eggs. Serve with cream.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD.—Two and one-half cupfuls sour milk and one-half cupful molasses; one heaping teaspoonful soda stirred into these, two cupfuls cornmeal, one cupful graham flour, one teaspoonful salt. Steam three hours or longer.

CORN BREAD.—To one quart of sour milk add one teaspoonful soda, three eggs, two tablespoonfuls lard or butter, one tablespoonful sugar, a pinch salt, a handful wheat flour, and enough sifted cornmeal to make a good batter. Bake in a dripping pan.

CHICKEN DRESSING.—Thicken the water the chicken was boiled in with cornmeal, and boil until the meal is cooked; then stir in two well beaten eggs; season with pepper, salt and sage; put in the chicken and bake until nicely browned.

GRAHAM BREAD.—One pint tepid water, three-fourths cupful syrup or brown sugar, one teaspoonful salt, one cupful oatmeal, one pint light sponge; add enough graham flour to make a stiff batter; drop in pans, let rise, and bake in a slow oven one hour.

TOMATO SOUP WITH MILK.—Stew two tomatoes and strain them through a sieve, putting a little soda into the tomato. Boil the milk, thicken with cornstarch, and season to taste. Heat the tomato boiling hot and mix with the boiling milk and send to the table at once.

POTATO BALLS.—Three cupfuls mashed potatoes with two spoonfuls butter; then add one half cupful grated Holland cheese and mash well together, then add two well beaten eggs, and mix well; now roll into small, round cakes, in grated bread crumbs, and fry in hot lard.

PARSNIP OYSTERS.—Boil parsnips until tender and mash well. To a pint of mashed parsnip add one tablespoonful butter, three well beaten eggs, salt and pepper to taste, and sufficient flour to hold the mixture together. Make into small flat balls and fry in butter until brown.

MOUNTAIN SNOW PUDDING.—One and a half pints milk, two milk crackers rolled, beaten yelks of three eggs, flavor and bake twenty minutes, then spread the beaten whites and three tablespoonfuls sugar over the top, and return to the oven until slightly browned. Very nice and delicate.

POTATO PUFFS.—Take two cupfuls mashed potatoes and stir into them two tablespoonfuls melted butter, beating to a white cream before adding anything else. Then add two eggs beaten very light, a teacupful cream or milk, and salt to taste. Beat all well together, and bake in a quick oven until nicely browned.

SUGAR POP CORN.—One half cupful sugar, one-fourth cupful water and one teaspoonful butter, boil together until it is quite thick in a large pan (a deep pan is best), then sprinkle in two quarts of nicely popped corn, stirring all the while, take it off the stove and stir until the kernels all separate. It is very good without the butter.

SWEET APPLE INDIAN PUDDING.—Scald thoroughly one cupful of Indian meal and one cupful of chopped sweet apples in a quart of boiling milk (skimmed), add two-thirds cupful molasses, one teaspoonful salt and one of ginger, also a pint of cold milk. Bake in a covered dish from three to four hours. This eaten with sweet cream is delicious.

COCOANUT LAYER CAKE.—Two eggs, one cupful sugar, two-thirds cupful milk, one-half cupful butter, two cupfuls flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake the same as jelly cake. Spread a thin layer of frosting sprinkled with prepared cocoanut. Bake in three layers. Frosting: The whites two eggs, eight teaspoonfuls sugar, and flavor to suit.

COFFEE.—To make coffee on the French plan, pour boiling water once or twice through the finely-ground coffee in a cloth sack or fine strainer; but when eggs are cheap there is no better way than to mix the coffee with half an egg, pour on the boiling water, and set the pot for five minutes in a very hot place where it will just keep from boiling.

SUET PUDDING.—One cupful suet, chopped fine, one cupful raisins, one cupful zante currants, one small cupful black molasses, one teaspoonful soda, one cupful sweet milk, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful ground cloves, a little salt, three cupfuls flour. Steam four hours, or until you can run a broom straw into it without any of the ing to it. dough stick

Killed by a Pencil.

A Columbia correspondent of the *Atlanta Constitution* writes: C. H. Barber, a merchant of Florence, died the other day, from the result of a strange accident. One day about two months ago, while standing in front of his store, he was approached from behind by a friend, who playfully threw his arms around Barber's neck. A scuffle ensued in which Barber's head was drawn downward and his right eye brought in contact with the sharp point of a small lead pencil sticking out of the friend's vest pocket. The pencil, which was about an inch and a quarter long, penetrated the eye, and became so completely embedded therein, as to baffle the efforts of the surgeon to extract it. After remaining in the eye about six week's the pencil worked itself out, and it was then thought that, with the exception of the loss of the eye, Mr. Barber would suffer no other inconvenience, but in a few days it became evident that the lead had poisoned the optic nerve, and soon after the brain became similarly affected. Barber lingered in great agony until yesterday, when he died. The autopsy showed that the brain had literally rotted away.

A Good Reason.

"So you have a new cook, have you?"

"Yes, the old one left us, so we got another."

"Is she a good one?"

"No, she can't boil water."

"Why do you keep her, then?"

"Because she ain't particular about her pay, and is not continually dunning me at inopportune times."

My Boys.

BY HANS GOEBEL.

I sit alone in the twilight
And dream of the days gone by,
When here with the shadows we gathered,
My beautiful boys and I.

The years have passed, O how swiftly;
It seems only yesterday
That Jack and Harry and baby Fred
Were here at my feet at play.

But where to-night are my beautiful boys,
My Jack and Harry and Fred?
Oh, friend, only one am I sure of,
And he is the one that's dead.

My Jack, a soldier so wond'rous brave,
You'll find in the thickest fight,
But low sinks my heart as for him I cry,
"O, where is my boy to-night?"

You ask me of my other son.
How his blue eyes used to shine;
Alas, their light is darkened by
The fatal spirit of wine.

I bow my head and fervently plead
For both these my boys to-night,
Believing that He who has promised so much
Some day will remove the blight.

And I praise him for a vision
Of a cause triumphant, grand,
That bears inscribed on its banners,
"God, Home, and Native Land."

My heart is full, so full, as I think
Of Jack and Harry and Fred.
Yet I thank my Heavenly Father for
The baby boy that's dead.

A Greater Love.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

"God is Love,
To this, His spirit shall our spirit mould,
While, touched by prayer the gates of Heaven unfold.
Fresh from the sun the light each morn is given,
Then let thy soul seek daily light from Heaven."

"All, all is false, nothing is true!"
I cried in agony,
For one I loved more than life
Had roamed afar from me.
Lo! as I thus bitterly spoke
I passed a building grey,
At whose ancient doors the people
Were entering to pray.
Heart-weary and sorrow-laden
I entered the aisle dim,
The choristers were singing
A grand old evening hymn;
And my grief and sorrow vanished
With the sweet sound above,
Their angelic voices told me
Of a far greater Love.

The Death of Schiller.

BY W. A. SHERWOOD.

Slowly, slowly sinks the day-star
'Neath the waves of purpling light,
Like a holy freighted vessel
Fading palely from our sight.
As the waters that between us
Rise in long red lines and screen us.

Lo! yon moon, in veil of crimson
Mounts the orient even' sky;
Sadly from her imperial throne
Weeps her waning destiny
Her lonely dirge across the sky—
Must every living creature die!

"Raise my head," cried dying Schiller,
"Let me see the setting sun;
To-morrow," cried the poet,
And His promise will be done.
"Now think me to the stars," he cried,
And blessing all around, he died.

HEALTH.

Corn as Food for Man.

The time was when corn meal was the principle food for the inhabitants of this section of the world. Wheat bread was rare. The corn product, hogs, whiskey, and almost the only article of great value in this section of the country at that time. People who were raised on this corn bread, etc., have never lost their taste for it. Those who were boys during this corn period, and have grown up to prosperity or otherwise, have never forgotten its taste. Of this class are the older people of the present time, and among them we will find the corn bread made in the same old way as a part of their food once or twice a week, if not once or twice a day. And then there is the fried pickled pork which goes with it and gratifies the appetite long ago formed. As the country grew more prosperous, subsequent to the universal corn period of which we speak, wheat bread came into very general use, and even now among the younger people there are many who know little, if anything, of the taste of corn bread, though some of the other corn products are not entirely neglected. For many years past corn goods have been neglected, and it is only within the recent past that changes have been made in this direction. The new processes of corn milling have had something to do with it. The corn products are more inviting, they are of a better quality than before. Men of business push are behind the corn mills of the present time, and they are taking measures to educate the general public taste favorable to corn foods, and the possibilities are strongly in their favor, for the reason that in corn food we find a meritorious product which has only to be pushed to find a more general recognition. We notice an advertisement of a corn product of one of the largest establishments of its kind in this country, though as the advertisement reads no one would suspect that the food was a corn product, it being disguised under another name. It is stated that it is more digestible than buckwheat when made into cakes as a hundred is greater than thirty-seven, and by an exact analysis its true food valne is greater than buckwheat as a hundred is than thirty-four. There can be no doubt that the public at large is not fully conversant with the possibilities of corn foods. The dishes that may be prepared from its various forms are a much greater variety than from the products of wheat, and because of the merit that there is in corn foods, we may expect to see and know of its rapid progress in the favor of the inhabitants of this and other civilized nations.

Prevention of Diphtheria.

Diphtheria is a dreadful disease at any time, especially does it become so when it breaks out in a family of children or in a school. It is both dangerous and contagious. The germs are easily carried in clothes, from one person to another. Probably the best disinfectant is sulphur. Besides preventing the spread of diphtheria, sulphur has a salutary effect on those already afflicted. Great care should be taken in schools. No children should be allowed to attend from families where the disease already exists. The schoolroom should be thoroughly fumigated every day after school hours. In families where there are two or three afflicted at the same time, they should be isolated and confined in one bed room, and all the children not afflicted should remain in a secluded room or, if feasible, should be removed entirely from the the house. In any case every room in the house should be fumigated with sulphur two or three times daily. An easy way of fumigating is to drop a pinch of sulphur on a hot stove, or if a stove is lacking, a few coals on a shovel will answer the purpose. A little experience will determine the amount of sulphur needed for each room. It is not necessary to fill the room to suffocation. If the fume is offensive the windows can be raised for a minute or two.

There are other useful disinfectants, but sulphur is as good as the most expensive. We breathe freely its fumes and our clothes become saturated with them. Families having fear for their children would do well to fumigate daily. This will often prevent outbreaks of diphtheria in families who would otherwise suffer. In any event the use of sulphur can do no harm.

Tight Lacing.

Mr. Richard A. Proctor, the well known lecturer on astronomy, once tried the experiment of wearing a corset, and thus describes the result: "When the subject of corset wearing was under discussion in the pages of the *English Mechanic*, I was struck," he says, "with the apparent weight of evidence in favor of tight-lacing. I was in particular struck by the evidence of some as to its use in reducing corpulence. I was corpulent. I also was disposed, as I am still, to take an interest in scientific experiment. I thought I would give this matter a fair trial. I read all the instructions, carefully followed them, and varied the time of applying pressure with that 'perfectly stiff busk' about which correspondents were so enthusiastic. I was foolish enough to try the thing for a matter of four weeks. Then I laughed at myself as a hopeless idiot, and determined to give up the attempt to reduce by artificial means that superabundance of fat on which only starvation and much exercise, or the air of America, has ever had any real reducing influences. But I was reckoning without my host. As the Chinese lady suffers, I am told, when her feet-bindings are taken off, and as the flat-head baby howls when his head-boards are removed, so for awhile was it with me. I found myself manifestly better in stays. I laughed at myself no longer. I was too angry with myself to laugh. I would as soon have condemned myself to using crutches all the time, as to wearing always a busk. But for my own month of folly I had to endure three months of discomfort. At the end of about that time I was my own man again.

Twelve Rules for the Care of the Ears.

1. Never put anything into the ear for the relief of toothache.

2. Never wear cotton in the ears if they are discharging pus.

3. Never attempt to apply a poultice to the inside of the canal of the ear.

4. Never drop anything into the ear unless it has been previously warmed.

5. Never use anything but a syringe and warm water for cleansing the ears from pus.

6. Never strike or box a child's ear, as this has been known to rupture the drum-head, and cause [illegible]

7. Never wet the hair, if you have any [illegible]; wear the oilcloth cap [illegible] refrain from diving.

8. Never tickle the ears with anything but the finger, if they itch. Do not use the head of a pin, hair pins, pencil tips, or anything of that nature.

9. Never let the feet become cold and damp, or sit with the back toward the window, as these things tend to aggravate any existing hardness of hearing.

10. Never put milk, fat, or any oily substance into the ear for the relief of pain, for they soon become rancid and tend to incite inflammation. Simple warm water will answer the purpose better than anything else.

11. Never be alarmed if a living insect enters the ear. Pouring warm water into the canal will drown it, when it will generally come to the surface, and can be easily removed by the fingers. A few puffs of tobacco smoke blown into the ear will stupefy the insect.

12. Never meddle with the ear if a foreign body, such as a bead, button, or seed enters it; leave it absolutely alone, but have a physician attend to it. More damage has been done by injudicious attempts at the extraction of a foreign body than could ever come from its presence in the ear.

Health Notes.

Fothergill stated some time ago that beef-tea is rather a stimulant than a nourishment, and now an article appears in the *Nineteenth Century*, showing that it powerfully retards digestion. This action is said to be due to the organic acids contained in it.

Virchow says that beer-drinkers have hyper trophied kidneys. This condition is due to the constant state of congestion in which the organ must be maintained in order that it may perform the extra work demanded of it in elimating the beer from the system.

In cases of undue sweating of the feet, accompanied by soreness and whitening of the skin of the sole, a cure may be readily effected by the application, once a day, of equal parts of citrine ointment and ung. aq. rosæ. The feet should be bathed frequently.

A growing inability to sleep in sickness is ominous of a fatal result; in apparent health it indicates the failure of the mind and madness; so, on the other hand, in disease or dementia, a very slight improvement in the sleeping should be hailed as the harbinger of restoration.

A bad breath may be cured as follows, no matter what the cause: Three hours after breakfast a teaspoonful of the following mixture: Chlorate of potash, two drachms; sweetened water, four ounces; wash the mouth occasionally with the mixture, and the breath will be as sweet as an infant's.

In cerebral exhaustion, active muscular exercise in reasonable amount and variety may be allowed and enjoyed; in spinal exhaustion, relative and in some cases absolute rest is demanded, or only passive exercise for a shorter or longer time, as may be according to special peculiarities of the individual.

The following liniment is recommended for earache: Camphorated chloral 2½ parts, pure glycerine 16½ parts, and oil of sweet almonds 10 parts. This is to be well mixed and preserved in an hermetically sealed bottle. Applications may be made by means of a pledget of soft cotton soaked in the liniment and put in the ear twice a day.

Tragic Deaths of English Statesmen.

It is observed that Lord Iddesleigh's death is by no means the first tragic or sudden death of an English statesman in recent history, as during the present century there have been several. The younger Pitt died while Premier in 1806 from broken spirits, caused by the defeats of our allies on the Continent; and Fox, when Foreign Secretary, followed him to a premature tomb a few months later. Percival, who was Prime Minister in 1812, was assassinated in the lobby of the House of Commons, and Lord Londonderry, when Foreign Minister in 1821, committed suicide. Lord Liverpool, the Premier in 1827, was seized with an apoplectic fit, from which he never rallied. Canning, his successor, died after being Prime Minister for a few months from combined work and worry. Tierney, who was a Minister under Canning, died of heart disease in his chair in 1830. Huskisson, who had also served under Canning, was killed while shaking hands with the Duke of Wellington at the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester railway, in 1830, and Sir Robert Peel was killed by a fall from his horse on Constitution Hill, twenty years later. These, with the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish, in the Phœnix park, in 1882, form a list of the sudden and tragic deaths of English statesmen during the present century.

A Great Slave-Hunting Region.

The country between the Zambesi river and the lake regions of central Africa is one of the great slave-hunting grounds of that dark continent. An English traveler who recently journeyed through the country says that every village shows the familiar sight of the slave in the yoke awating the departure of a caravan. This yoke is made from the forked branches of a tree; about five or six feet long—some are much longer and from three to four inches in diameter at the thickest part. Through each prong of the fork a hole is bored for the reception of an iron pin. This ready, a soft, fibrous bark, is wrapped round until the whole forms a thick collar of bark, making a sort of pad much rougher than a horse's collar. It is often allowed to remain upon a slave for nine months or a year, night and day, without being once taken off. When a caravan is ready to start the men are coupled by the yoke being lashed so as to form a rigid pole, binding the pair from neck to neck together. With loads on their heads, they then turn their faces to the eastward and leave their homes forever.

Courage.

Unless a man is fearful, he cannot be courageous. Unless he realises danger, and is on the watch against it, he lacks the elements of a soldierly character. A child might be fearless on a picket line in time of war, but his fearlessness would not be courageousness, nor yet a substitute for it. True courage lies in the intelligent recognition of danger and [illegible] determined facing of the danger [illegible] Virtue is more than innocence. [illegible] be tickled to [illegible] might be [illegible] [illegible] a raw [illegible]

FARM.

When to Sow Grass Seed.

Some farmers sow their grass seed on the snow, trusting to the even distribution thereof by the downward tendency of water and the use of the farm roller for covering after the frost has finished upheaving the soil, says the Philadelphia *Record*, but it is doubtful if the practice of sowing clover and other grass seeds so early in the season is the proper mode. Although such seeds do not easily lose vitality, yet there is damage done by the cold, and the hungry birds do not miss the opportunity to take their share, while the proper "catch" largely depends upon the condition of the soil.

It has been demonstrated that when the harrow is used over the growing wheat early in the spring the result is beneficial, and it is when the wheat is harrowed that the grass seed should be sown, if grass is to follow a grain crop. It is important that the seeds be covered, and if the field be harrowed there will be less loss of seed and greater chances for a good stand. As an application of nitrate of soda on wheat in the spring pushes it forward very rapidly it soon reaches sufficient height to shield the young clover from the extreme heat of the sun, while the clover will at the same time make sufficient growth better to endure the warm weather. The harrow may also be usefully employed to mix the fertilizer with the soil at the same time.

The ground upon which the seed is to be sown deserves more attention than the grain crop, the grass seed or the mode of cultivation, for if the grass crop be intended as a permanent pasturage it must not be overlooked that weeds will spring up to compete with the grass, and for that reason the ground must be very clean. It is best, therefore, that the wheat crop to be grown should be on land that was previously in corn, as the extra cultivation required for corn better prepares the land not only for wheat but for the grass which is to follow. If, after the corn crop is off, the land is put in rye, which may be plowed under in the spring, and millet or buckwheat sown and plowed under when green, and wheat sown in the fall following, the ground should be in a very clean condition, and fitted for any crop.

Making Good Milkers.

No matter what breed you have, says a writer in the *Practical Farmer*, something further is necessary in order to reach the best success in raising good milkers. Good blood, whether Shorthorn, Jersey, Devon, Aryshire, grade, or native is not everything, but lies at the foundation. Something cannot come from nothing. Treatment in raising a milker should be something different from that in raising a beef animal or an animal for labor. Begin as soon as the calf is a day old; see that it has sufficient to eat and is kindly treated and regularly attended to. Never pamper or overfeed, but give it good, generous food, to cause a regular, early and steady growth. Accustom it to be handled, but not to such an extent as to acquire objectionable habits as a cow, but rather to be fond of the presence of the keeper. Kindness helps to create a quiet disposition so important in the dairy cow, and this education must begin when the calf is young. Any habits acquired when young are apt to cling to the cow when grown. For a milker I would have the heifer come in at two years old. She is then old enough to become a cow. I would not, as a rule, allow her to go farrow, but milk her up to within a few weeks of calving, even if I did not obtain but little at a milking. A cow thus trained will give more milk and be more likely to hold out long in milk if her after care is judicious and liberal, as it should be. Such treatment tends to form the habit of giving milk, and, as we know, habit is a sort of second nature. Couple the heifer with an older bull—one, two or three years older than she is preferable to a yearling—and better stock is likely to come from such. After the heifer has come in her feed should be regular and liberal. Good clover hay is the best of all, but we all may not have this for stall feed; then we must make up for what is lacking in some concentrated food, such as oatmeal, shorts, oilmeal or the like, but great care and good judgment must be used not to overfeed.

Light and Heavy Hay.

In the various rules for estimating the amount of hay in bulk not enough difference is allowed for the variation in weight depending on the condition when cured, the exposure to rains and other causes. The same sorts will have much less weight in proportion to bulk after being dried out by a cold winter. Hay that has been bleached by long exposure to rains will always be light in weight, and be proportionately less valuable than even its weight would indicate. The soluble juices which give hay its greatest value have been washed out by rains, leaving an undue proportion of woody fiber. There is, besides, a considerable variation in the original constituents of grass and hay, depending on the character of the soil on which it is grown. Farmers on wet, mucky and overflowed land complain that their large crops of hay do not pan out well when brought to the weighing scales. Timothy grown on such soil has coarse, hollow stems, with smaller proportion of leaves. Such soils are often deficient in mineral fertilizers, and a dressing of phosphate when the land is seeded makes the crop better and the hay richer and heavier. Still this coarse hay is salable and does not exhaust the soil as does hay grown on upland. This may be one reason why the bulk of hay sold is grown on low, mucky and overflowed lands.

Storing Hay with Straw.

Where the hay is put up rather green it may be saved in good condition for feeding by mixing with straw. The surplus moisture of the grass is absorbed, and with it much of the aroma which gives good hay its delicate flavor. It can hardly be said that the nutritive value of the straw has been made equal to hay by this process, for its constituents have not been changed. But in making straw more palatable there is a decided gain in its nutritive value, as whatever is eaten with a relish is digested so much better than that which is not. If straw and hay are to be stored together next summer the straw must be saved in good condition now. Many farmers who well know the benefit from this practice scarcely ever try it, for the reason that at haying time the old straw is all gone, and that from the new grain crop is not yet threshed.

Legal.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curitv.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

D. McLEAN, Proprieto .

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Markdale.

124ly

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice; Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

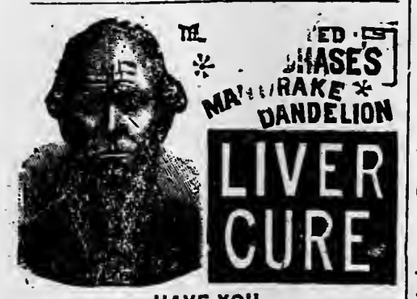
Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at west rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

$500.00 REWARD!

WE will pay the above Reward for any ... of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint,

W. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Po mona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!

CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY

FOR THE

"OUR NORTH LAND,"

A PURELY CANADIAN,

describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.

To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.

Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.

C. Blackett Robinson,

5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!

Clean Timothy Seed,

—HIGHEST—

Market Price Paid.

H. PARKER,

DURHAM.



Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

To give in exchange.

'Baker's Patent' and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton -	$13.00
BRAN, " -	10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

THE Association Can't Stop Us.

HAVING PURCHASED

—A—

FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.

Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.

A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.

Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.

COLEMAN & HAMILTON,

Next door to Knapp's store,

MARKDALE.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of

HOLLAND CENTRE,

where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.

I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.

R. CARNAHAN.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

A WONDERFUL ORGAN.—The largest organ and one that plays a controlling part on the

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7, 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.

Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N. Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., B. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lander, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo. Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. J. Rorke, Clarksburg.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS.

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Dr. Sproule's Campaign

MEETINGS.

Thursday	Feb	3	McMurr...
Friday	"	4	Grierson...
Saturday	"	5	Meaf...
Monday	"	7	Dund...
Tuesday	"	8	Hoper...
Wednesday	"	9	Cedarvil...
Thursday	"	10	Corbett...
Friday	"	11	Shelbur...
Saturday	"	12	Hornings M...
Monday	"	14	Strathnai...
Tuesday	"	15	Rocklyn (Nor...
Wednesday	"	16	Bay Vi...
Saturday	"	19	Markd...

All meetings commence at 7:30 p. m.

The Law Concerning Newspapers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed to his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

2. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for. while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave.....	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	10 05 "	7 03 "
Orangeville. Leave.....	10 20 "	7 22 "
Orangeville Jun.....	10 32 "	7 34 "
Shelburne.....	10 58 "	8 04 "
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30 "
Flesherton.....	11 47 "	8 55 "
Markdale.....	12 02pm	9 10 "
Berkeley.....	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre.....	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth.....	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth.....	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale.....	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.....	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave.....	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive.....	10 55 "	8 10 "

I WONDER.

What the result of the Dominion elections will be.

If every person in Canada is not wondering the same thing.

If 25 of a majority for the Government is not a reasonable estimate.

If politics ever ran so high in Canada before.

If people will be able to contain themselves decently Tuesday night.

Why there is so few socials this winter.

If the churches are not in need of funds.

If socials are not desirable from a purely sociable standpoint.

If there is to be a parsonage built by the English Church soon.

If Mr. Ward does not richly deserve a cosy cottage.

If the R. C. Church will be built this year.

How Stanly likes married life.

If there are not several more weddings upon the tapis.

Why Jackman is credited with writing wonders.

If Frank Porter is not more likely to be the writer.

Or the editor of the Standard.

I'll bet the'r all wrong.

U. BET.

INVISIBLE AND INSTANTANEOUS

All pains or aches will be instantly removed by a few drops of Fluid Lightning applied over the affected part. No time lost;

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 338. MARKDALE, ONT., FEBRUARY 24, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

MASTER TOM. BENSON is home.

THERE is now another boom in credit auction sales.

W. Kough of Owen Sound was in town Tuesday,

MR. GEO. GRANT of Paisley paid Markdale a visit this week.

ELIJAH JONES paid Markdale a visit this week.

REMEMBER that Davis is selling bran, shorts, chop, screenings &c.

YESTERDAY was Ash Wednesday the first day in Lent.

WM. SILK of Melancthon had his thumb torn off in his saw mill last week.

QUEEN'S Jubilee note paper and Envelopes 25c. per box, A. Turner & Co.

DUFFERIN Spring Assizes will commence on April 5th. Justice Armour will preside.

QUITE a number former residents of Markdale made it convenient to visit our village last Tuesday.

MR. ALEXANDER MARTIN of Glenelg will please accept thanks for the present of a bag of excellent potatoes.

WOOD and saw logs are being marketed this winter in larger quantities than usual,

JUST SPLENDID.—Those Cabinet Photo's Jackson is turning out; Come and see and be convinced.

CHEAPEST place in the county for picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

TO LET.—A dwelling house and stable on Sydenham Street. Apply to F. J. Archie, at the Carding mill Markdale.

MATHEW'S harness shop is in the same place, and those indebted to him are urgently invited to call with the needful.

THE Induction of the Rev. J. A. Ross, M. A., to Dundalk charge took place in Dundalk on the 9th Feb.

EUPHRASIA beat Collingwood township by 11 shots at a shooting match recently between the two townships.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle food for sale at Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

BAKERY and dwelling to sell or rent in the Incorporated Village of Dundalk, (a bargain,) apply to A. G. Hunter.

Give me a dude egg, please, said the order to the table girl. A dude egg? What is that? A fresh one.

MRS. J. S. PLEWES of Shelburne has received $2.000 being the endowment held in the A. O. U. W. society by her late husband.

YOU can buy groceries for spot cash at Davis' as cheap if not cheaper than any other place in town—no stale goods, everything is fresh.

NOW is the time to leave your order for sap pails; Haskett Bros are in a position to manufacture any quantity at very low price. 2 w

WANTED.—Any quantity of maple, birch and soft elm, birch and baswood for which cash will be paid J. H. Bliss Feaverston. tf

The weather was fine and sleighing good for the elections on Tuesday which was a great convenience as well as a comfort.

THE dearth of news continues, but know that the all absorbing topic is over we may expect a speedy revival in the news department.

FARM FOR SALE.—A splendid farm 90 acres cleared, on nineth con. Euphrasia, for $2.200; on good terms, apply to A. G. Hunter, Dundalk, P. O.

Pain cannot exist when West's World's Wonder is applied, Cheapest and best, 25c and 50c, All druggists.

Trust him little who praises all; him less who censures all, and him least who is indifferent to all. In fact don't trust anybody if you can get ready money.

MR CHAS. HALLAWAY is measuring wood along the line of the C. P. R. for C. J. Smith of Toronto, and gave us at pleasant call on Saturday last.

The standard remedy for liver complain is West's Liver Pills; they never disappoin you. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

Wanted at once.—500 Rock Elm Logs, from 12 ft. to 18 ft. in length, will pay high price for the same. Terms Spot Cash, apply to W. J. Rowe, Barrhead Mills.

For rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, wounds or burns use West s World's Wonder.

THE directors of Markdale cheese factory appointed at the annual meeting are urgently requested to be present at the meeting on Saturday next, 26th, at 2 o'clock.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 78 to 75 cents; spring wheat 73 to 74; barley 30 to 50; peas 46; oats 28; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.45; hides 5.50.

For coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases use West's Cough Syrup. All druggists.

WANTED AT ONCE.—Fifty thousand feet soft Elm Logs, to be delivered at Armstrong's Mill, Markdale, for particulars apply to W L. Young, at Lucas & Co's Bank.

I have now on hand a full stock of Brandies, Gins. Rum, Wines &c., of the finest quality which I feel satisfied will meet the demand of the trade, W. L. Davis.

For liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sick headache use West's Liver Pills. All druggists.

THE VERY BEST.—Kliens pat'd self submerging milk cooler is beyond doubt the best and cheapest article of the kind ever offered. Call at Haskett Bros and see them before purchasing any other make. 2 w.

To ladies. The great beautifier for the complexion: One of West's sugar coated Liver Pills taken nightly. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

R. O. WHITBY is prepared to do all kinds of carriage painting; a first class job with the best material guaranteed. Now is the time to bring in your wheel'd rigs and have them re-painted for summer use. Shop over Hull's new cooper shop.

HIGH LIVING.—High living is unquestionably bad for the liver, but whether from that or other causes, the liver becomes deranged the best cure for liver complaint or biliousness is that standard remedy for sale by all druggists, Burdock Blood Bitters. Remember B B. B. is the special trade mark of this medicine.

THERE will be a Great Auction Sale of Thorough Bred, and Fancy Fowls, in Dundalk, on Saturday the 26th at 1 o'clock this will be a splendid chance for parties who contemplate, going into the poultry business.

A GOOD NAME.—The best recommendation of anything in its popularity where it has been longest known. Throughout the Dominion of Canada there is no more effectual medicine for Coughs, colds. hoarseness. sore throat, bronchitis and asthma, than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, for sale by all druggists.

CREDIT SALE.—On Thursday March the 10th W. J. Shepherdson will sell for Mr. Luke Francis, lot 30 con. 8 Euphrasia a large stock together with implements &c. Terms 11 months on sums over $5. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

WM. JACKSON, is to the fore with implements for the million. He is an honorable fellow do deal with and we cheerfully recommend the public to him. He may be found at all hours at his Depot opposite, or residence over the Standard office.

West's Cough Syrup stops tickling in the throat, stops that hacking cough and gives perfect relief; it is certainly worth a trial. All druggists.

WE are creditably informed that our esteemed friend Ed. Wilcox, jeweller of Uxbridge, formerly of Markdale, is the happy pa. of a young daughter; May we suggest that he christen it Victoria in honor of the Queen's Jubilee.

THE Persian Lamb Cap which belonged to the late Mr. Elliott, and which was taken from the house on day of funeral or previous night, has not yet turned up. Mrs. Elliott feels keenly about it, and the person who has it will do her a great favor by returning it by some means.

HE FEARED NO FOE.—Nero fiddled when Rome was burning. Many now-a days seem equally indifferent to danger by the manner in which they neglect ill-health. If taken in time, there is scarcely a chronic disease which Burdock Blood Bitters will not eradicate by its purifying, regulating powers.

E. S. Mabee is to the fore with a neat stock of Hardware, Cutlery, Tinware, Paints, Oils etc., etc. He is desirous of securing a share of public patronage and will be pleased to have a call from the readers of the Standard. See his adv. in another column, and then call for yourselves.

THE Chatsworth correspondent to the O. S. Advertiser, says,—At a funeral on the other side of Desboro a few days ago, after the hearse had crossed a bridge the timbers gave away and were carried down stream, leaving the rest of the funeral procession behind and unable to cross.

PROHIBITION AND POLITICS.—The anti-liquor question is a strong plank in the political platform, and one safe to lay hold of. All intoxicating beverage are safest when let alone, even in medicine. Burdock Blood Bitters is not a bar beverages, but a strictly pure medicine, reliable for diseases of the stomach liver, bowels, kidneys and blood, and will not aid in making drunkards.

The course of true love may be traced in the eight letters produced at the hearing of a breach of promise case. The first letter commences: "Dear Mr. Smith," then followed "My Dear John." then "My. Darling John," "My Own Darling Jack," "My Darling John," "Dear John," "Dear Sir," "Sir" and all was over.

THE Rev W. A. Young, Commissioner for Bishop of Huron will attend a congregational meeting in Christ Church on Friday 25th inst., at 3 o'clock, to try and arrange for a division of the parish which is entirely too large for one clergyman. All members of the church both male and female are specially requested to attend.

FROM MANITOBA,—In a letter from James Irwin, Beaver Creek, Manitoba, he says, "I was taken ill last summer with a very severe pain in my back. By using one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil I was completely cured." Yellow Oil also cures lumbago, rheumatism and all external and internal pains.

ORANGE SOIREE.—L. O, L. No. 1883 will give a grand Soiree in their hall, Kells' Corners, on Friday evening the 25th inst. The program to consist of addresses by Revds. J. S. Corcoran, A. Wilson, W. Ayers. G. H Cornish, and Dr. Sproule, M. P. also Recitations by W. J. Benson and others, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. Mr Vanzant of Flesherton will give selections on the violin. Tickets 25 cents.

MONTHLY AUCTION SALE.—W. J. Shepherdson is establishing a monthly auction sale at Walter's Falls for the convenience of those wishing to dispose of stock, implements or real estate, and invites such persons to confer with him at his residence, Walter's Falls: A commission of two per cent will be charged for all amounts up to $50, over that amount one per cent. His first sale is announced for Friday, March 4th, when a large quantity of horses, cows and other stock together with implements &c., will be sold. See posters for full particulars.

PENSION CLAIM.—The Dundalk Herald says: In the year 1880, when the Rev. A. Potter first came on the Dundalk Circuit, it was intimated to Mr. A. G. Hunter, our Estate Agent, that Mr. Potter had served as a soldier in the American Army and was in possession of an honorable discharge. Mr. Hunter took his claim in hand and has prosecuted the right of pension faithfully during the past six years. As a result Mr. Potter has been awarded six dollars a month to Nov 20th, and ten dollars a month for life, to be paid quarterly.

Port Arthur had a $25,000 fire last week.

HAMPDEN WATCHES.—My own name on—just received; Key and stem wind, will be sold close, cash or time. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

IT will pay to have your wrtch for repairs with me. Work warranted—Prices right. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

THE result of the elections in Grey County as far as known is as follows—Sproule's majority 744, Masson 56, Landerkin 185.

MR. S. DAMUDE of Flesnerton was elected Deputy Grand Master for this District by the Grand lodge A. O. U. W, which met in Toronto last week.

THE Markdale lodge A. O, U. W. is growing rapidly. Five candidates were initiated at the last meeting which makes 48 members now in this lodge.

CREDIT SALE.—On Tuesday 1st March John Shea will sell his farm stock, implements &c., &c. Sale on lot 32 con. 3 west T. & S. Rd Holland, at 1 o'clock. Terms 10 months on sums over $10. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

DELIGHTFUL weather and good sleighing the first half of this week at least, and we hope more to follow.

Now that the great struggle in politics is over, it becomes the duty of each and all to forget and forgive all differences and be as neighborly and friendly as if such had not existed.

ON the night of the election some person carlessly dropped the stump of a cigar into the wood box in Dr. Sproule's surgery, where considerable paper and rubbish had acumulated which took fire, but was subdued without any damage done accept the place being filled with smoke.

THE Standard, the new conservative paper in Toronto, is to comence a weekly together with the daily about the 15th March.

IT is now fairly established that common wart, which is so uncertain and often proliferous on the hands and face, says the Medical Press, can be easily removed by small doses of sulphate magnesia taken internally. M. Colrat. of Lyons, has drawn attention to this extraordinary fact Several children treated with three-grain doses of Epsom salts, morning and evening, were promptly cured. M. Bubers cites the case of a woman whose face was disfigured by these excrescences, and who was cured in a month by a drachm and a half of magnesia taken daily. Another medical man reports a case of very large warts which disappeared in a fortnight from the daily administration of ten grains of the salts.

HO FOR MUSKOKA.—A little over a week ago three Markdale boys, in the neighborhood of 14 years of age, took it into their heads to go to Muskoka on a hunting and trapping expedition, and perhaps start a Colony. They made great preperations for the undertaking, wholy unknown to their parents. When all was ready the start was made, and in order to evade suspicion they kept clear of the Station and went to the tank which is nearly 80 rods east of the station and where the trains usually halt for water. There they were in readiness to board the train, but to their chagrin, the iron horse didn't want water this time and hurried past. Nothing daunted they started on afoot, and it being well on towards dark they had to camp out for the night. The following day before pulling up stakes they were surprised by the parent of one of the lads who appeared on the scene. and hastily broke up their calculations. They had in store several pairs of boots, socks, a web of flannel, a chunk of beef, some bottled whiskey, $20 in cash and several other articles. They had evidently been reading "Jessie James" or some other novels of wild adventures, but their reckless trip was nipped in the bud.

The annual tea-meeting of the Methodist Church, Town Line, near Harkaway will be held on Thursday next, 3rd March. Tea from 5 to 7 o'clock. A good program is prepared, and a cordial invitation is extended to all, especially the Markdale people. Admission 25 cents.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Germany rigidly enforces a law prohibitng the use of tobacco by any one under 18 years of age.

Application to have Windsor erected into a city will be made at the approaching session of the Legislature.

—Wednesday was a red letter day for the woman suffragists. The Governor of Kansas signed a bill passed by the Legislature of that State giving women the ballot in municipal elections. On the same day the Senate of the State of New York, by the very decided majority of 20 to 9 passed a similar measure. There is no question about the sincerity of the Kansas action, for the bill has become a law there. But, says the New York World, the presumption is that the Senate at Albany did not vote in good faith.

—A furniture dealer states that in Chicago there are more than one hundred houses whose furniture alone cost $25,000. In many houses he said the draperies, curtains at windows, and porteries at door openings cost over $10,000. The cost of the pictures, statuary, bronzes, silverware, and bric-a-brac depends on the taste of the owner and the depth of his barrel.

—There are 75,000 prisoners confined in gaols throughout India, and 25,000 of these were released on Wednesday as an act of clemency to commemorate the jubilee of Queen Victoria in selecting prisoners to be liberated especial pains were taken to show leniency to females. All persons imprisoned for debt throughout India, where the debt was under 100 rupees, were liberated, also in commemoration of the jubilee. In these cases the Government will pay the debts.

Maxwell.

We sadly record the death of Maggie, daughter of the late Mr. Duncan Heron, she died on the 11th inst. of consumption. Her funeral was attended by a large number of sympathizing friends.

There was a largely attended political meeting held on last Wednesday night. Mr. McColeman represented the Liberal Conservative party while Messrs Cleland and McMillan watched over the Reform party, notwithstanding some ungentle manly interruptions both sides secured a fair hearing.

Messrs Willer and Valentine gave an entertainment on Saturday night. The program consisting of panovamic scenes comic songs &c., and was well rendered.

The Royal Templars of Flesherton gave a very interesting entertainment in the methodist church last Monday night to a crowded house. The program was excellent. Music was furnished by prof. Morgan and daughter Fairy Messrs Barnhouse and Russell, Miss Christoe presided at the organ, Messrs Barnhouse and Russell were repeatedly encored. Readings. recitations and speeches were given by several parties present.

At the close of the entertainment a large number signed the pledge.

A charter has been applied for on behalf of a council to be formed here.

WHIZ.

A large business was done in betting on the recent elections.

MY GRANDFATHER.

The Secret of an Old Man's Life.

The last remnants of the dinner had been removed from the table; the curtains were drawn across the windows; the oil lamp was placed between us; the fire roared up the chimney; we faced each other in two armchairs, my grandfather and I. It was the anniversary of his birthday, and I, his grandson, the only relative he had left in the world, had spent the day at his fireside, more in pity for his loneliness than for any love of kinship. They said I should inherit the large fortune he had acquired, none knew how; but the life of this strange old man had ever been an enigma to the few who were intimate with him, and none could foresee from day to day in which direction the next seeming freak of his folly would lie.

So I was dining with him on the ninetieth anniversary of his birthday; and when the repast was finished, we had drawn up the great armchairs, and in silence I watched the deep glow of the firelight play upon his haggard face, as he seemed to search the inmost depth of the blaze with his piercing and outstanding eyes. His life had been a mystery to those who had known him; for years he had lived in that little house with but one servant; and it was only on anniversaries of his birthday that I dined at his table. It was on such occasions as these that I had learned enough of the old man's life to know that some heavy secret lay on his mind, that some one act in his long span of existence had marred and seared the remaining years. The fevered mutterings, the staring eyes, the long fits of abstraction, followed by hoarse pleading, as if for pity, had told their tale. Occasional mention, too, of early days in Paris—of spectacles there that had dulled the courage of stoutest hearts, of woman and men dying at the hands of fanatic Republicans, of little children falling in the widespread sacrifice—all these led me to believe that it was in Paris that my grandfather had spent his early years, with Paris and with the past that his secret lay. More I knew not; more I dared not ask, for I was always ill at ease in the company of this strange old man, whose very eccentricities repelled the least advance.

Would he ever tell me more? was the question I asked myself that night; and as I watched the quivering lip and the trembling eyes, and heard from time to time the muttered prayer, I felt that his secret would perish with him. But I was mistaken, for suddenly he turned his chair from the fire, and clutching the arm of it as if with determined purpose, he began to speak in a low and solemn voice. In a minute I learned that the time had come; the mystery would be hidden no longer.

"Grandson," he said, "it comes to every man at a certain season to know that the end of his life is not far distant, that the day is approaching when he must face his Maker. When such a season is come to a man, it behooves him to think of those who will inherit his possessions when he is gone. I have thought over this difficult question, and I have made my decision. You are my only relative; you will inherit such property as I possess; but more than this, you will learn from me that which no doubt has often troubled you, the secret of an old man's life. It has not escaped you, this weight that lies upon my soul and threatens to crush it. Others have often questioned me; an idle curiosity tempted them to do so; you have shown your sense and held your peace. Your discretion has not escaped me; it shall be rewarded by a gratification of your suppressed curiosity, painful though it may be for me to give it. You have learned from the words that have escaped me that images of the past rise ever before me, images that never leave me day or night, that carry me back again to Paris and to my crime.

The old man paused a moment here, for emotion was working strong within him; then recovering himself, he went on hurriedly:

"My father, himself a man of letters, decided to educate me for a literary profession. With sense and discrimination he planned for me a scheme of education which embodied a wide range of reading and of travel. I was to work my way at Eton, to study for a time at Cambridge, then to seek the great centres of learning upon the continent and to finish in the richly stored liberaries of the East. It was a grand idea, worthy of a noble and generous man. Alas that his generosity was so thrown away!

"I went to Eton, and passed through the school, making friends here, gaining honors there, learning something of the classics, and of those difficulties and disappointments that face us all when we start on the battle-filed of life. At Cambridge I was a scholar and took honors. I remember now the gladness of my poor father when the news came to him that I had mounted one rung of the ladder before me. I hear again his hearty words of congratulation, feel again the warm pressure of his hand, undergo once more the welcome labor of writing to my mother. It was a happy time, for I was full of hope and confidence in my own powers, and around me were those whose every thought breathed a prayer for my welfare and happiness.

"Then it came that I should set out for Paris. It was with reluctance that they let me leave home, for at that date the first murmurs of the mighty torrent of revoultion which swept over France were beginning to be heard. The writings of Voltaire and Rouseau were commencing to bear their fruit. Agitators in the byways were decrying the King and demanding liberty; as the low moaning of the wind before the storm, so were these the warnings of what was to come. But I had no fears then; rather I hoped to learn much from seeing a country whose people had commenced to test the truths which the great philosophers of so many years had preached in their writings and in their teachings. You must remember, too, that none could then foresee that under the cloak of freedom men would loose their instincts of humanity, and would become as wild beasts; that rapine and vice would prevail where virtue and goodness had been; that women and children would be sacrificed to ambition and to fear; that the land would die under the curse of misrule. My father could not foresee this, or I should never have left the comfortable home in the midlands and have faced the dangers that soon awaited me in Paris. When I arrived in that great capital, it was hard to believe that beneath that gayety and brightness lay hidden a great stratum of discontent and poverty and crime. It was yet harder to believe, as one heard the frenzied cries of welcome that greeted King and Queen, that the cries were a mockery, that the voices were but empty sounds. That was the year 1788, and the Bastille had not yet fallen; Pitt himself scarce gave heed to the rumors. Why then should I, a student, foresee beneath this wealth of loyalism a rising power that would crush and kill both the landers and the landed?

"So I began my studies at the Univeristy. Making few friends, retiring to my lonely rooms at night with my books, I had little opportunity for noting the changes that spread so rapidly over the political and even the private life of the country. Yet the first comings of the approaching storm did not escape me. One day a student, who had frequently made overtures of friendship, chanced to talk with me in the library of the University. I was handling some old folios of the Fathers and noting the opinions of the great French theological thinkers, when, pulling me by the arm, he said: 'My friend, why waste your time? Do you not know that Frenchmen no longer believe in such books as these?' I stared at the speaker, and the volume fell from my hand as he poured his insidious words into my ears. Then, for very shame, I quitted the building and retired to my own rooms. I pictured to myself the old home with the village church, where purity and belief went hand in hand, and I shuddered lest a rumor of that which I had heard should ever enter that quiet community. But, thank God, my own life was never tainted with their words; my ears refused to receive their mockery, and their blasphemy.

"The student who had so advised me came to my rooms one evening with an invitation to his club to hear a great speaker. Though I was no friend of the boy, my curiosity led me to accompany him, that I might assure myself that the pretended agitation was but the work of a few fanatics. I entered the hall. It was crowded with some hundreds of students and workers and rascals, the last apparently drawn from the worst slums of Paris. A man upon the platform, with fervid oration advised the extermination of King and nobles. His words were at times drowned by the storm of applause they occasioned. I learned afterwards that the man who spoke was Jean Paul Marat, and that there were many such clubs as the one I had that night attended. The fanatics then were many; in a short time we were able to say that they were a majority in the city.

"From that date the tide of revolution flowed fast. In the succeeding year the Bastille fell, and France, nay, Europe, rejoiced as, from that relic of despotism and darkness, the prisoners were restored to the light of day. I was before the gates as the mob of women and of men perpetrated that wonderful and surprising deed, and never did I witness a multitude that displayed such a vivid resolution and such united action. But a glance at the mass of upturned and repulsive faces showed the danger of trifling with people who regarded no sacrifice of human life too great for the accomplishment of their purpose.

"It was shortly after such an event that, walking with a fellow-student near the palace of Versailles, a carriage passed us on its way to Paris. The vehicle was occupied by an aged man and a girl, who must have been but twenty years old. It was in the springtime, and the woods were white with blossoms, and the cottages filled with the scent of the May flowers; and as the carriage came slowly along the hard road from a chateau that stood upon a neighboring hill, I felt that one occupant of it at least was worthy of the glorious picture that nature unfolded around us. Ah, Marie! how can I find words to speak of you? Grandson, it is enough to say that since that hour her face has been before me day and night, sleeping and waking, in prosperity or misfortune. Everywhere I look I see those eyes of hers speaking to me, those hands lifted in pleading, her lips moving as she bids me to her side, and I cannot stir!"

The voice of the old man sank low, the veins on his forehead swelled, he stretched out his arms, then for a moment or two he was silent, and his heavy breathing and stifled sobs alone were heard in the room. After a time, becoming somewhat more calm he continued:

"My companion, in answer to my questions, told me that the old man was the Baron Jendavi, and that the girl was Marie, his daughter. I followed the carriage with my eyes until a cloud of dust alone marked its progress along the road; then, with little ceremony to my friend, I turned back and walked straight to Paris.

"It was only when was alone in my rooms that I asked myself what prompted this strange action. I had seen but for a few moments a face by the roadside, yet I believed that not one atom of the beauty of it had escaped me. In that short walk I had created to myself an ideal in a world of fancy, which ere this my imagination had never penetrated. Before, I was the scholar; life was for me in the mass of volumes that lined the walls of my rooms and of the libraries, among the thoughts and the researches of those who had left to their fellowmen an imperishable record of the labor for the good and the elevation of mankind. If I had looked into the future, it was with the hope that I should then find myself striving to follow the example of these great men, perhaps winning some of the rewards that fall to the successful in a career of letters. But such matters as home life or wife or children had never caused me a moment's thought. The change in me, then, was sudden and startling. As the scene that delights us one moment is forgotten in the beauty of the one that replaces it so did my ambition fall as the face of Marie rose up before me. A new realm of ideas was opened, but the new would not blend with the old, for the one was absorbed in the other.

"When common sense had in a measure returned to me, I began to remember that my hopes and dreams rested but on a name—'Marie Jendavi, the daughter of the Baron Jendavi, of an unknown chateau on the road to Versailles.' We were seemingly separated by as great a gulf as divides the Old World from the New. Whom did I know in Paris, then, that I could go to and say, 'I have a fancy to be introduced to the daughter of the Baron Jendavi—will you do that service for me?' Such a reflection disturbed me more than in those days I would have been willing to have confessed. Agitated with fear and hope, I paced the narrow room where I lodged, until I sank upon my bed from weariness. Who would unlock the gate that shut me from the presence of the woman I would have staked so much to have seen?

"In such a mood, I chanced to remember my letters of introduction. In my negligence and desire for solitude, I had made use of the one to the head of the University alone. The others—and they were many—lay as I had brought them from England. With some anxiety lest they should be missing, I opened my valise, and after a short search, found them intact. There was one to Monsieur Bailly, the talented and at that time popular Mayor of Paris; and another to Madame de Stael; also to Lafayette, at that time the Captain of the National Guard. The others were to citizens of less position, and I did not attach much importance to the possession of them for the purpose I had in view.

"I presented my letters at the earliest opportunity, was cordially received, and, by the instrumentality of Lafayette, introduced into the family or the Baron Jendavi. I say family; but I should add that the Baron and his daughter alone were numbered in it, he having lost his wife some ten years before I met him. He was a thorough representative of the French school of nobles as then existing; courteous to a degree, dressed with extreme care, yet without great display; of a reserved manner, and apparently devoid of affection or of sympathetic feeling. He received me for some time in his library, where he had collected many valuable treasures of literature and of art; and as he was very anxious to learn something about the men and manners of that productive set of scholars and writers who had lately adorned the clubs of London, I managed in a measure to interest him. But it was wearying work for me sitting there with that grave old man, dressed in his solemn black, the diamond buckles upon his shoes alone relieving the dulness of his attire, and knowing that Marie, so full of life and picturesqueness and color, was scampering across the great park with the dogs, or kneeling at her devotions in the chapel a very type of girlhood and purity and love. Yet those hours of heavy explanations of the peculiarities of Johnson, the foibles of Boswell, the failings of Goldsmith, were alike forgotten when at dinner I faced her, and could for some minutes be entranced with the soft beauty of her face, with the sweet gentleness of her words.

"'Ah,' you ask, 'why has my life been a mystery?' The key to this mystery is buried in those days, when no world seemed so fair as France, no woman so beautiful as Marie. I loved her as I believe no man ever better loved a woman; and she, too, returned my affection—not with a careless word, not with a half-promise made but to be broken, but with the whole out-pouring of her affectionate nature, with a love that was strong—because it was a love!

"It was but in scattered moments that I could speak to her, yet we found them all-sufficient to build for ourselves in future with every stone a wealth of happiness. But at the very foundation of our hopes we met rebuff. One night, as we returned from the little chapel, she confessed her fears to me. Her father, blind to everything around him but his own interests, had, after the fashion of his own countrymen, entered into negotiations for the barter of his daughter with an old and affluent member of one of the noble houses of France. I said nothing, but leaving her, went home to think. As I passed through the village, the peasants, many of them half-naked, all of them wanting bread, were gathered around a speaker who, in fiery terms, exhorted them to break the chains of despotism that bound them and to establish the new order. They banned me as I passed through their midst, for I was from the chateau. In the words addressed to Louis the King, 'it was no longer a revolt in France, it was a revolution.' That night, when I arrived at my lonely rooms and lay down to rest, Louis XVI. had left Paris and was on the road to St. Menehould. When he was brought back, and the citizens received him in silence, I foresaw that a crisis was rapidly approaching, and determined to make at least one effort to secure the hand of the woman I loved. I would go boldly to her father and state my wishes. He received me with his usual courtesy, treated my request with the most business-like air, refused me with a smile, regretted that other arrangements had been made.

"What could I do? Pleading with such a man would not have recompensed the loss of dignity entailed. I was dumb before him; but my brain reeled under the blow; and as I left the chateau and the great gates closed behind me, it seemed that my life had been left in that mass of stone and brick that stood over the village. Along the roadside, the ragged peasants gathered the harvest. I envied them their lot; they had their lives, perhaps the women they loved. The gay clothing of the fields, laden with the golden grain, irritated me. Why was all so fair, and I so sorrowful, so devoid of hope, by which alone man lives? Ah! the dream is ended, yet I would live my life again for a repetition of those hours.

"I returned to the city, now dark and overcast, as the whispers of the terrible reality forced themselves from the alums and the low faubourgs into the great palace and the houses of the rich. Many fled; many hid themselves in fear; none knew when the reaping would come in all its hideous intensity. I rarely left my rooms, yet I hated their loneliness. I could not stir in the streets; the surface gayety, never stilled during that period of bloodshed and vice, galled me to despair as my heart went out to the chatean, or rather to the fair woman within its walls. I would have studied—her face was on every page, her eyes looked into mine from every painting! Hope having gone, despair was followed by a deadly hatred of the man who had thus broken both our lives. In my rage I heaped obloquy upen his aged head. I have been punished; may my punishment atone!

"I waited my opportunity for revenge for nearly a year. It came. Visiting again the Jacobin Club, where nearly two years before I had heard Jean Paul Marat denounce the monarchy I listened to violent and unrestrained demands for the immediate sacrifice of the leading nobility who had had the courage to remain in their native country. The scene was one I shall never forget; the clamor of the ruffian crew—their faces rendered more repulsive as the flickering oil-lamps shed their yellow rays upon them—resounded through the vaulted chambers like the roar of distant thunder. Had you pierced into the hearts of such men you would have found no trace of affection, of good, of right knowledge, of any instinct of humanity. They were like so many wolves howling for their prey, and the sight of them would have chilled the bravest heart! I watched the proceedings from a bench in the rear of the room. At length silence was somewhat restored, and a terrible process known as the 'naming' commenced. The President rose in his seat and addressed the turbulent crowd. 'It was the intention,' he said, 'of the Clud to hasten the cause of Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity, by removing those who so prominently stood in the way of its advancement. Ah, *mes enfants*,' he went on, 'how great a lesson have we taught our oppressors in the past years! The flag of progress is unfurled; the fire of those who would enslave us is enkindled; we shall soon sift the ashes and sweep them away; but we must be unceasing in our work; our courage must be unfailing, our self-denial unbounding. If it is necessary for the safety of the country, wives and daughters, fathers and mothers must be handed to the care of unswerving justice. They must die!'

"The President finished, and produced a sheet of paper. A man rose among his hearers and denounced 'Bailly,' the scholarly and courteous Mayor. Another rose, another death-warrant was signed, aye, as surely as if the victim then stood upon the scaffold. I shuddered as I saw the list growing, growing, and I knew that those whose names were written there, though at the moment surrounded perhaps by wife and children, would in forty-eight hours be numbered with the dead.

"Contrast the picture, grandson: a low, vaulted, stifling room, 3000 men like fiends asking for the life's blood of many of those they had erstwhile applauded, cheered, honored. Away, perhaps not half a mile, a home, where the husband built, with his wife, loving plans for the little ones asleep above; children kissing their father as he returned from his labor, men kneeling at the feet of the women they hoped to spend their lives with, everywhere affection, home-life, brightness, godliness. And these men were to die ere the sun had twice-set!

"But to resume. As man after man rose to denounce his victim, it happened that the namers approached myself, so much so that the very member at my side began to speak. What evil spirit spoke to me then, I know not: only this, that a great wave of irrepressible anger ruahed across my mind, destroying every impulse of good, and left me for the moment as one of the wretches that sat by me. When my neighbor had finished speaking, I stood and in a loud voice denounced Monsieur le Baron Jendavi.

"'Who speaks?' said the President.

"'A bas!' shouted the crowd—'a stranger.'

"'I am a stranger, citizens,' I replied, 'but I speak in the name of Liberty, Equality, Fraternity.'

"Grandson, I lied—lied in my heart, with my tongue. I spoke rather in the name of pride, of anger, of a thirst for revenge. In that hour I destroyed my happiness for ever.

"As I heard the cries of applause, saw the name of the Baron inscribed upon the sheet, the room swam before my eyes. Tottering, half-swooning, I reached the street; but the words I had spoken yet rang in my ears; the very sky seemed red with the blood of the coming sacrifice. As I paced my own chamber a deadly spirit of exultation crept over me; the whispers of remorse I silenced, as I murmured: 'Marie is mine—mine for ever. But as her face rose before me in my self-created vision, it seemed that a great gulf lay between us; on her side the crystal streams, and the green swards, and the golden valleys, where in unending bliss the good had gained their reward; while on mine, the bleak chasms where the cries of the wrong-doers echoed from rock to rock, and where a spirit of evil descended upon all. I crushed the vision, and all the next day lay upon my bed awaiting the coming morn. The night seemed endless; I was afraid in the darkness. The low roar from the city ceased; Paris was sleeping. At every sound I started, and from a fitful doze awoke, and trembled as the white light from the moon fell upon my bed and cast heavy shadows upon the panelled walls. I could sleep no more, but watched the day breaking over the spires and domes. Cold and gray, the light struck the roofs; a workman passed on his way to his daily labor, a few carts rumbled on the pavement; the sun rose, a golden orb in a setting of mist. It was day.

"I opened my door and breathed the fresh and morning air; but I walked as one that is guilty, and felt ashamed as I stood in this great purity of nature. By and by the streets filled; the citizens, laughing and wishing 'good-day,' were mostly walking to one spot. An irresistable impulse drew me thither. It was to the Champ-de-Mars, where the guillotine stood. I can see it all again, ay, so vividly, for the scene has never left me day or night. It is my retribution. A great crowd had assembled there—a sea of faces, diabolical, fierce, making merry with death. From their midst, on a platform, rose a tall, dark object, that chilled me as I saw it—it was the guillotine.

"Then, and not till then, did I realize my crime, and with returning reason I would willingly have given my life to have saved the man I had destroyed. But it was too late. Already from the distance the roar of the crowd was borne on the wind. Those around, as the shouts of 'A bas les aristocrates!' became more distant, elbowed me to the front. There, surrounded by groaning and shooting men, whose horrid cries of execration rage in my ears, I could see, yet some way off, the waggon that bore the victims to their doom. As it drew nearer, so did the fury of the mob increase; had they been able, they would have torn the condemned limb from limb. In an agony of fear, I turned my head away, for remorse terrible, overwhelming remorse, came upon me, as the horrible deed of revenge was about to be acted. But that strange fascia again prevailed, and I was compelled to take one look at the death-cart. It was full of men and women. Men, the lights of intellectual strength and culture, now rewarded for their labors by the curses of those for whom they had labored; women, the fairest and most innocent in France, who clung, trembling and weeping, to brothers, or fathers, or lovers, so powerless to help them. A spell held my eyes.

"I looked for the Baron. He stood with his back to me, his head bowed down, buried in his hands; but clinging to his arm was a girl, with her hair streaming over her shoulders, her hands upon the neck of the man at her side. For the moment I could not realize her presence; the cart passed close to my side; she turned, and her eyes met mine. Then she stretched out those arms to me; those lips moved as if in pleading. It was the tender, loving face of Marie that looked on me, her great eyes that spoke, her arms that invited me! May heaven forgive me—I had sacrificed the daughter with the father! She was to die. Realising the terrible crime, with an awful cry I tried to force my way through the crowd, to join her in life and death; but the soldiers beat me back, the mob pressed upon me, the cart had stopped. The people and buildings around grew faint and confused before my eyes, yet, as the deadly faintness came over me, I saw that face of anguish still looking for me. Grandson, she believed that I could save her; she knows now that I had brought her to her doom. I had killed Marie, my love!"

The old man ceased speaking; he had risen from his chair, and the fire showed that he was deadly pale. His mind was again enacting that terrible scene. At length he stretched out his arms, moaning "Marie, Marie!" and fell back into his seat. His life's tale was told—my grandfather was dead.

Tabor.

BY L. A. MORRISON.

Read Luke ix., 28 to 36.

[Mount Tabor is an insulated eminence in the plain of Esdrealon, about 6 miles south-east of Nazareth, in Galilee, and is commonly regarded as the scene of the transfiguration of Christ. It is about 1800 feet, high and covered up to its summit with oak, myrtle, fir, and other shrubs, with an occasional olive tree. Its summit is a plateau of about 300 by 500 yards].

Tabor's midnight vision breaks
On our souls again, and wakes
In our hearts a wondrous thrill,
As we view the holy hill,
And the solemn night-wrapt scene,—
Fir and olive grove between.

Once again, as evening shades
Sweep adown o'er Cana's glades,
And the golden sun doth glide
To his rest in Chittim's tide,—
We can see "*Our Lord*" repair
Up the mountain side for prayer.

With Him are the favoured "*Three*,"
And they hold communion free,—
He with them, and they with Him,—
And as gathering shadows dim
All the landscape fair, they bow
Low in prayer, on Tabor's brow.

But the "*Three*," short vigil keep,
Ere they sink in weary sleep;
And the Master prays alone,—
Prays—and as the hours go on,
Heaven's high ransomed ones draw near,
Strong to comfort, love and cheer.

Horeb's Prophet, stern and grand,
Enters now the "*Promised Land*,"
And with Carmel's rugged Seer,
In the Spirit doth appear
Unto human sight, and now
Glory circles Tabor's brow;

For in Christ, all heaven hath found
Common speech and vantage ground,
Where, in fellowship complete,
Spirit may with mortal meet,
And in glad communion blend
Thought and voice, as friend with friend.

But the sleepers, in amaze
Waken, and uprising, gaze
On their Master, radiant now
With transfigured robe and brow;
Gaze with awe and dazed surprise
On these dwellers of the skies.

Never mortal eye, I ween,
Gazed on such enchanting scene;—
Those with radiance, all divine,
In translucent glory shine;
Mirror'd in refulgent light,
On the back-ground of the night.

Never yet did human ear,
Words of such vast import hear;—
They from Heaven this message bear,
That each saved immortal there
Hopes in Christ. All human ends
On His finished work depends.

Lo! a densely gathering cloud
Wraps the mountain in its shroud;
Lightnings flash athwart the gloom,
And the rolling thunders boom;
Terrorized by sight and sound,
These fall prostrate on the ground.

While a Voice spake strong and clear,
To the Master's list'ning ear;—
Making hope and courage dwell
In His heart, to finish well
All redemption's work begun,
"*This is My Beloved Son.*"

Now the light breaks in once more,
Sin's dark night will soon be o'er;
All Love's fellowships and powers,
Lost to Earth, since Eden's hours—
In this dawning time appear,—
God may speak and men can hear.

Not as I Will.

BY HANS GOEBEL.

Not as I will, O Lord my God,
I know not what is wise or right,
Or good for me; I may not choose,
I think I would not if I might.

Not as I will, I would be led
Through all my earthly life by Thee,
Though dark and rugged oft the way,
Thou knowest what is best for me.

Not as I will, too prone to err
I am. My feet would go astray,
And wander in forbidden paths.
So should I miss the narrow way.

Not as I will. My eyes are dim,
Thou seest where the dangers be,
Lead where Thou wilt, I cannot fall
If Thou, dear Lord, art guiding me.

We pray "on earth e'en as in Heaven
Father Thy will be ever done."
Thy will makes Heaven what it is,
So shall it be on earth begun.

And when we worship at "the Throne",
And as the stars forever shine,
We'll sing to all eternity
"Thy will, O Lord, be done, not mine."

The Scar.

If we possess a treasured cup,
'Tis often burst in twain,
And then we take the pieces up
And join them once again.

And sometimes 'tis so neatly done
You scarce would be aware
The parted fragments were not one;
But still the scar was there.

Thus human hearts oft broken are,
When fond connections sever,
They heal sometimes, but still the scar
Will linger there for ever.

The British Square.

The terrible disaster to the Italian troops in the Soudan, which has thrown the Italian people into a frenzy of excitement, is exactly the fate which would have met the British troops in their famous march to Gubat, had the British square not proved impenetrable or had the stout English hearts of the soldiers, accustomed to fight almost any odds, grown faint in those two battles of twenty to one. English people have never fully appreciated the work done by British soldiers in the Soudan. The Germans, who are just now a nation of soldiers, speak of the expedition up the Nile, the march to Gubat, and the reaching of Khartoum with much admiration to this day. The fact that the English troops did not save Gordon has robbed that expedition of all its honors in English eyes.

The best way to worship God is in allaying the distress of the time and improving the condition of mankind.

RIFT AND SPRAY;

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(CONTINUED).

They saw him, then, stand up in the boat and look over the bulwarks of the cutter by clinging to its side and scrambling up a foot or two. Then he dropped into the boat again and began slowly to pull away from the Rift. Suddenly he paused. Something had attracted his observation in the water. Our friends from their boat, too, saw that something.

"What is it?" whispered Gerald.

"Hush! Nothing."

"Ah, I see now. Benjamin."

"His body. He is drowned! See! Dolan knows him now!"

They saw Dolan bow over the side of the boat and turn the body over, so that the face was visible, and then he at once recognized Benjamin.

He did not say one word, but bent to the oars and pulled quickly to the mouth of the cavern.

There was one part of the sails that closed the entrance, which could easily be pushed aside so as to allow a boat to pass out, and it was toward that part that Dolan rowed.

He was evidently escaping with a treasure-chest from the cavern; and then Martin said to Joseph:

"Shall we stop him?"

"No," interposed Gerald. "Let him go."

"But it's very unfair. The rascal is making away with the money of the whole crew."

"He cannot go far."

"Who knows? He may have some cutter or schooner waiting for him in the offing; and, before daylight, may be far enough off. It seems a hard thing to let him go easily."

"I cannot control you, sighed Gerald. "Do as you please."

Grace crept closer to Gerald.

"No," said Joseph to Martin. "Let us land our cargo here first, and then I have something to say to you. Dolan will only go to the cottage to-night. you may depend upon that. I have been on the lookout till within the last hour, and there is nothing in the offing waiting for him. Besides, we can watch his course. If he goes seaward, let us overhaul him, if he double the point, we shall know he goes to the cottage."

"Be it so."

Dolan reached the opening of the sea-cave into the bay. He put aside the sail cloth and rowed out into the open water.

"Now, pull away with a will," said Joseph "we shall soon see what course he intends to take."

They were through the opening in the sail-cloth in another minute and then they saw Dolan making evidently for the promontory, on the other side of which was the bit of coast on which stood the cottages.

"That is it," said Joseph. "He is not quite off yet. Now for the ravine in the cliff."

"Ay, ay," said Martin; "and it's just as well, Joseph, that you and I know where Dolan's strong box is."

"Hush!"

"What now?"

"Do you see that dark object out yonder, southward?"

"Ahem! A schooner."

"You did not see it from your lookout, Joseph."

"I did not."

"Boat ahoy!"

So suddenly was his challenge that both Martin and Joseph were completely nonplussed by it and they heard the vigorous strokes of a pair or more of oars in their immediate vicinity before they could make up their minds what to do.

"Pull back," said Martin. It won't do! No no! not to the cave!"

"Boat ahoy! We will fire into you if don't lay to. Boat ahoy!"

"Friends!" cried Gerald, in a load voice. "Who hails?"

"Revenue!"

"Bah!" said Captain Mocquet.

"Now you've been and gone and done it, Master Gerald," said Martin. "It's a coast guard boat."

Another moment and a boat-hook gave the little boat of the Rift a vigorous pull and she was alongside a long galley, in which were some ten or twelve men.

"What's all this about," said a voice; and why are you cruising in the bay at such an hour as this?"

Gerald was puzzled to know what to say—and so was Martin— for a variety of emotions were busy at the hearts of both of them. Gerald had never for a moment contemplated—as one of the incidents of his and Grace's escape from the caverns in the cliff and from Dolan—that they were to betray the smuggler's haunt.

And Martin and Joseph had the greatest possible dislike to committing the crew of the Rift, as a whole, to Dolan's villainies. Captain Mocquet, too, ran a great risk of being got into serious trouble if he should fall into the hands of the English authorities.

Take it, then, on the whole—although in the momentary dread of a stray shot finding its way into the boat and possibly hitting either Grace or Marie, Gerald had answered the hail—neither he nor those with him knew what to say.

"Are you all dumb?" said the voice again. "Bring a lantern forward here!"

"Ay, sir."

It was then that a most unexpected ally stepped, so to speak, to the rescue and Mr. Shuffles said at once:

"Lieutenant Anderson, I think——"

"Hilloa! Who's that?"

"I, sir! I, Mr. Suffles, attorney-at-law, of Queen street. Don't you know my voice, sir?"

"Yes, I do. What on earth brings you at this time of night at sea, Mr. Suffles?"

"Why, sir, my two little girls have had a fancy, you see, to come."

"Your two little girls? Oh—ah! I see. The young ladies are with you. Well, Mr. Suffles, if I didn't know you for a respectable man and that you had your two little girls with you, I should almost think you were smuggling."

"Oh, dear, no! My dears, you won't see it."

"See what?"

"The moon in the caves."

"Oh, that's it, is it! Ha! ha! Well, Mr. Suffles, you and your family are very much more romantic than I thought you all were. Good night. I can tell you boatmen, that there's a squall brewing."

"You don't say so, sir! Bless my heart and life! And what, Lieutenant Anderson, may you be about here in the bay at this time of night?"

"Why, we have captured a good cargo to-night and we are on the lookout for another."

"Oh, yes! Ha! Good night."

"Good night! Cast off, my men."

The revenue galley disappeared in the darkness.

"Thank you, Mr. Suffles," said Martin.

"Oh, don't mention it. Business, you know, is business. I'm ever so much better; and if Dolan goes off and you, Mr. Martin, set up in the same line of business, I hope you won't forget your very humble servant, Charles Olympus Dufrain Suffles, Esq., who will be only to happy to purchase any cargo of you on reasonable terms."

"Oh, you will, will you?" said the voice of Lieutenant Anderson. "I thought we should have you some day, Mr. Suffles. You have been long suspected. You are my prisoner, sir, and all in this boat."

CHAPTER XXIX.

DOLAN SEEKS REVENGE BY TREACHERY.

When Captain Morton gave chase to Dolan in the boats of the Nautilus, it was soon very evident that the accurate knowledge which the smuggler captain had of every set, every ripple and every eddy of the tide gave him a great advantage.

Notwithstanding the utmost exertions of Captain Morton, Dolan succeeded in reaching the promontory and in rounding it at least five minutes before Captain Morton.

The first thing, then, that Morton saw when his own boat rounded the promontory was the boat that Dolan had gone in, floating bottom upward on the surface of the sea, and one of the oars a few yards from it.

Captain Morton paused a moment or two, and then he said to the sailor who was with him:

"Let us right the boat. The rascal may be beneath it yet. I have heard of such things."

The boat was righted, but no signs of Captain Dolan were visible. Then Captain Morton looked carefully about him, but there was nothing to be seen but the bare rock and waters of the bay and the rugged cliffs.

"To the cottage—to the cottage!" he said, and then he and his companion pulled back again to the cottage on the beach; and as they beached their boat they saw that there was a great commotion among the women and children who inhabited the huts.

A captain's guard of marines was on the spot, and the moment Captain Morton landed he was surrounded by several of the marines and a sergeant.

"What is all this?" he said.

"Our orders, sir, are to make prisoners of all who land here."

"Very well. Where is your officer?"

"In the cottage, sir. March!"

Captain Morton soon reached the cottage, and was met at the door by the captain of the marines, to whom he said:

"Your men, sir, have very properly, no doubt, in pursuance of their orders, made me prisoner; but I am Captain Morton, of the United States Navy, and that is my yacht, the Nautilus, yonder."

"Sir, I am delighted to make your acquaintance. Admiral Clifford is much concerned about you. A conflict took place last night here between some smugglers and the coast guard, and I have had orders to hold these cottages as a port, and arrest all cruisers who cannot give an account of themselves."

"Sir, is there a female in this cottage—Mrs. Wagner?"

"There was."

"Was?"

"Yes. She has been marched off to jail, I fancy, as it is found she was in league with the man Dolan, who is now clearly ascertained to be a smuggler, and to command and own a cutter, which goes by all sorts of names, but which is properly, we believe, called the Rift."

"Will you pardon me, sir? I must seek this woman at once, as she is in possession of information so important to my peace that the whole object of my journey to England hangs upon it. Did you say to jail, sir, they had taken her?"

"I fancy so. A couple of revenue officers took her. There are several of them at the upper end of the lanes, and they can doubtless tell you about it."

"Pardon my abruptness—good day, sir."

The officers bowed and Captain Morton hastened up the narrow lane that led toward the town, but when he gained the top of it, he was informed that Mrs. Wagner was conveyed, in a sinking state, to the common county jail, which was some five miles off. With a sigh for the delay that all this occasioned him, Captain Morton started off on the road indicated to him, and from a bit of rising ground which he soon reached, he was able to see a long way about him, and he could not refrain from casting a glance both seaward and landward as he proceeded.

The view that Captain Morton had from the breezy height on which he now stood was in every respect interesting; and if at that moment he was too much engrossed by those affairs which lay so near his heart to fully appreciate the pretty bit of sea and land that the prospect opened to him, he was far from being indifferent to various objects that met his gaze.

So to speak, all the salient points in his present great anxieties presented themselves to him, although he did not recognize them all.

Seaward, there was about six miles out in the offing, the Spray, under her new commander, the lieutenant to whom Admiral Clifford had given her in charge and there was his own yacht, the Nautilus, quietly and as if instinct with life and reason to guide its movements—so accurately did it obey those who had its deck—beating on and off and waiting for him.

Landward, a series of downs as far as the eye could reach presented an undulating surface, that looked as though covered, with exquisite neatness and skill, with the finest green cloth.

There were roads intersecting these breezy downs in numerous directions and it was on two of these roads that Captain Morton saw some objects that deeply interested him.

On one of the roads there was a group of people and several mounted men, appearing as if they had escorted some prisoners, for there was a little throng of persons among them whom the others appeared to keep well surrounded.

This little throng of persons appeared to be about a mile distant and to be moving slowly toward the town.

Then again, on another road, there was a coach which was travelling with speed, and that, too, had an escort, which consisted of mounted men in the police uniform of the county.

This coach was coming by a cross road toward the town likewise and seemed as if it would intersect the road on which the throng of persons proceeded, and probably at the same time that they would reach the point of intersection.

Captain Morton looked on all this, but he did not know how largely he was interested in what he saw, although, in regard to the throng of people and to the coach, he had a strange, undefined feeling of interest that made him keep them for a time steadily in his view.

It was in a sort of reverie that Captain Morton remained for a time, and then he started forward with the intention of reaching the jail as quickly as possible, in which he was told he would find Mrs. Wagner, and as he did so he saw that the coach suddenly turned down some narrow lane, which was hidden by its hedges, and disappear from his sight.

This disappearance, though, was but very partial, as Captain Morton had not proceeded another quarter of a mile when he suddenly heard the tramp of horses' feet and the sound of wheels and from a lane there emerged, almost close upon him, the coach and its mounted police escort.

So close did the vehicle come to him that Captain Morton—seeing the county police uniform which had been pointed out to him before thought it would be a good opportunity to ask it the lane from which the carriage emerged was a near route to the county jail.

"Will this lead me to the county jail?" he asked, loudly. And hardly had the words escaped his lips when there was a scream from the interior of the carriage and no other than Mrs. Wagner put her head out at the window, despite the opposition of a police officer who was inside and called out:

"Stop—stop! It is the gentleman with the little flag. I must speak to him. Stop—stop!"

Captain Morton at once rushed to the window of the carriage, calling out to her, aloud:

"Tell me—oh, tell me at once—where can I seek for my child? Speak to me—tell me at once and your reward shall be none the less."

"The cliff—the cavern."

"What cliff—what cavern?"

"Helloa!" said the sergeant who was with the party of police. "I don't think I ought to allow this. We are taking our prisoner before the magistrates. That is to say, to Sir Thomas Clifford, for she says she has something to tell about the smugglers of the coast."

"I know Sir Thomas Clifford. I am Captain Morton and that is my yacht, the Nautilus, in the roads yonder. This woman can give me information that is to me life itself and I beg you will permit me to question her."

"I will tell all," said Mrs. Wagner. "I will tell all. He is going to tell something, but I will tell all."

"Who is he?"

"Dolan."

"I saw him—I chased him, but he escaped me."

"As he was sure to do. Come, sir, I will tell you all. Give me the little flag that you said I should have till I had the thousand pounds."

"Well, sir," said the sergeant, "if you are a friend of the admiral's, you may as well come with us and he will do as he thinks proper in the matter. You see, sir, we were taking her to the county jail for the present, but when she said that she would tell all about the smugglers, we thought it better to turn her about and take her to the port admiral."

"I will go with you."

"Very well, sir. You dismount, Jennings; you can go off duty for the present. If you don't mind riding one of our troop horses, sir, here is one at your disposal."

"Thank you."

Captain Morton was mounted in a moment.

"My thousand pounds!" screamed Mrs. Wagner—"my thousand pounds. I will tell nothing without my thousand pounds!"

"Be assured that if I recover my daughter through your means," said Captain Morton "you shall have the thousand pounds. I have given my word and it is not one that was ever yet broken."

"Very well—very well. The cliff and the cavern! I will tell all and I will hang him!"

"Forward!" cried the sergeant of police.

"Stay one moment! Tell me," cried Captain Morton—"tell me, woman, can I go at once and get possession of my child?"

"Ha, ha!" laughed Mrs. Wagner. "No, no! you can go and at once sacrifice your life!"

"On, then, in the name of heaven!"

The cavalcade started forward, and then, as the coach toiled up a hill, Captain Morton, who rode in front with the sergeant of police, reached the summit of it, and glancing over the downs, he saw the same throng of persons on foot that had before met his observation.

"Who are those people?" he said.

"Those with some of our men? Oh, yes. I heard of them. The preventives, last night, under Lieutenant Anderson's orders, made a capture of smugglers. They kept them at the station yonder, where you see the flag flying, all night, and then sent to us for an escort."

"They are prisoners, then?"

"Yes, sir, smugglers."

Little did Captain Morton guess that in the midst of that little throng of persons was to be found his own daughter, Grace, whose image so filled his heart, and concerning whom he was at that very moment enduring an amount of anxiety that made it difficult for him to assume even the outward appearance of ordinary composure.

But so it was.

When the preventive galley captured the boat, in which was Mr. Suffles and the little party who had escaped from the cavern, the lieutenant in command had refused to listen to any statements or explanations, but resolved to give the whole of them up to the town authorities.

It was in vain that both Martin and Joseph protested that Captain Mocquet was a French trading captain and had nothing to do with Dolan or the Rift and that his daughter Marie and Grace could not be smugglers.

They both made a strenuous effort, too, to get the lieutenant to set Gerald at liberty.

In reply to all this, the only proposition the lieutenant made was in a few words, when they reached the bench.

"The two girls may go," he said, "where they like. All others I keep."

Grace, on the instant, laid her hand softly on the arm of Gerald, as she said:

"No, no—with you, Gerald!"

Captain Mocquet held his daughter close to his heart.

"Non, non. We shall—what you say in one proverb Anglaise?—always go to one sink and swim there together. Ah?"

Gerald turned upon the face of Grace such a look of perfect affection that, seen as it was by the light of the boat's lanterns by the crew, it softened even their rugged hearts, and one said to Gerald:

"Keep a good heart, youngster. It can't go very hard with you."

"Thank you. What is that?"

Marie had burst into a passion of tears, and was sobbing aloud.

Captain Mocquet looked very pale.

"It is nothing—nothing," he said. "It is nothing."

Marie clung closer to him, and with a look of pride, pale and sad as he was, the Frenchman courteously declined all help, and lifted his Marie tenderly from the boat to the shore.

Then it was as the police sergeant had said, that the captured party, amid the wailings of Mr. Suffles, were for the brief remainder of the night conducted to the preventive station, and in the morning, as Captain Morton saw them, were being escorted to the town.

"It is a good job," said the sergeant, "that something seems to have set the smuggling fraternity by the ears, and they seem anxious one to tell of the other. I fancy the end of it will be the rooting out of the whole of it."

"It's probable," said Captain Morton.

A sharp ride now of about a quarter of an hour brought the coach with Mrs. Wagner and the American captain to the door of Admiral Clifford's house.

But while all this is going on a strange scene was being enacted in the caverns of the cliff.

When Dolan had so mysteriously eluded the pursuit of Captain Morton, he had done so with the double object of getting out of the way of one who, if he had but once got a clutch at him, would have been the least likely man in all the world to let him go again, and with a view of affording no clue to the secret of the cavern in the cliff.

Hence, then, Dolan took advantage of those few moments when he had doubled the headland, and was out of sight of Captain Morton, to scramble on to the rocks after upsetting the boat; and he concealed himself amid such a mass of sea weed that nothing short of actually landing and treading upon him could have enabled any one to find him.

Dolan was a bold and good swimmer, and no sooner had he felt assured that Captain Morton had given up the pursuit of him than he launched himself into the bay and made his way with the tide for the cavern in the cliff.

As he swam Dolan reflected upon the present prospect of his affairs and felt anything but satisfied with them, although he was far from knowing or suspecting the whole of his danger.

It now seemed to strike the villain that no one but himself would or could expose the secret of the cavern in the cliff.

Even Mrs. Wagner, he considered, only intended to sell, so to speak, Grace to her father, the American Captain; and he still cherished the delusion that for him was reserved the prestige of betraying all his companions of the Rift.

In the little chest that he had taken away so secretly in the boat from the cave he had the bulk of the plunder that should have been, by agreement, divided among the crew of the Rift, and that he had buried in the little garden of the cottage, unknown even to Mrs. Wagner.

It was to the cavern, then, that Dolan took his way, still with several beliefs in his mind which the facts themselves by no means warranted.

He fully believed that both Gerald and Grace were in the caverns.

He fully believed that Captain Mocquet was a prisoner in the cabin of the Rift, and he fully believed that when night should come again and he should go to the cottage he would find Mrs. Wagner repentant and ready to make what excuses she could for her conduct, since he was resolved, so soon as he should visit the cavern, to put it out of her power to take Grace away, by securing the young in some of the secret recesses of the cliff.

There were many matters still at the cavern which Dolan wished to settle. There were valuables, too, which he wished to take away with him, and when he reached the canvas covering to the sea cave and disappeared beneath it, he had the conviction on his mind that he still had the power and that he was in no very great danger.

But there was one thing that he had done which he hardly liked to think of to himself.

He had taken the most important step he could in the betrayal of his comrades; he had written to Admiral Clifford, and at the very moment that Dolan was swimming over the cool waters of the little bay the Admiral was reading a letter, of which the following is a transcript:

TO ADMIRAL SIR THOMAS CLIFFORD:

SIR,—It is well known that the captain of a smuggling vessel that has long infested this coast lies very near your heart. You know, sir, that that vessel has been seen under many disguises and that it has got the better by fair means and by foul of all the crafts sent in search of it.

Among the rest, sir, and the last, the Spray has tried in vain to capture this smuggling cutter (for it is but a cutter).

I, sir, intend now to give her up to you; and, if it should ever happen that I get into misfortune, I hope that when I send to you and say to you that it was I who wrote you this letter and enabled you to capture the smuggling cutter you will be my friend.

But this may never happen.

If to-night at just the turn of the tide (the ebb, I mean, which will be somewhere past two), you have the Spray or any other vessel in the offing, by the number four buoy, you will find a cutter with a very large spread of sail making her way out to sea from the bay by the land wind.

Do not speak her—listen to nothing any one on board of her says; but board her at once and take her, and you will be in possession of the much talked of smuggling vessel and all her crew except me.

Among that crew, sir, are some of the most determined rascals on the face of the earth.

There is one in particular, a mere boy whom they name Gerald. It was he who insisted on firing at the Spray, in spite of all I could say to him to the contrary; and as the worst part of the crew were rather mutinous, I could not prevent him. He has committed several murders, and if the gallows is not his portion it will be defrauded.

The expression of this boy (for he is a mere boy, and of very specious and insinuating address,) when he fired at the Spray, was:

"Now, mates, we are smugglers; but we will be by this one shot, pirates!"

Hang him, admiral, and you will get rid of a pest to society!

On this information you may rely.

I was almost forgetting to say that next to this boy, Gerald (who, by-the-by, is none of mine), the two worst men in the cutter are named Martin and Joseph.

Let Gerald, Martin and Joseph be prosecuted and hung. I dare say some of the crew will turn king's evidence against them.

This was the precious epistle which came anonymously to the hands of the admiral; and it was for the purpose of carrying out the details of it that Captain Dolan, so soon as he reached the sea cavern and scrambled on to the deck of the Rift, blew his whistle, to summon about him the smuggler crew.

His intention was, clearly and distinctly, to get them all out of the cavern by the sea opening on board the Rift, leaving him with Grace alone there; and then he intended to take the girl out by the opening into the ravine and make his escape, overland, as quickly as he could, after taking from the cottage the plunder which he had buried.

A flashing idea was in his mind of taking the life of Mrs. Wagner before he left—as he feared she would be a dangerous incumbrance to him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Reasons for Migration.

By what strange and mysterious psychological mechanism does the swift learn that the period for migration has actually arrived? Simply, I believe, by a natural see-saw, dependent only on the alternation of the seasons. For when the swift is not in Great Britain he is off at his other alternative residence in the Cape Colony. As some people keep up a house in England and a Winter villa at Cannes or Mentone, so the swift has always a Summer nest in Europe and a winter nest in temperate South Africa. Or rather, they are each in their own time Summer nests alike, for, of course, whenever it is Winter here it is sunny midsummer in the southern hemisphere. Unwise admirers of the swift have ventured boldly to assert that he knows when cold weather is coming, and therefore goes away from England in Autumn before it arrives. When men speak so to you believe them not. This is nonsense (with all due deference to its propounders;) the swift knows not when it will be cold, but when it has been cold—a much easier matter—like all the rest of us. The reason why he leaves so much earlier than our other Summer migrants is simply because food fails him. There is nothing miraculous in knowing when you are hungry; the merest infant well knows that much. The cold upper air begins to feel the chilling effect of Autumn long before the basking lowland meadows, and when the supply of flies falls short in the high circles where swifts habitually move, the swifts are prompted by an inner monitor (other than conscience) to flit southward. So then make tracks for Africa in a formed body, devouring the remaining insects as they go, and, in the words of the poet, otherwise applied, "swallow, swallow, flying south." At the same time I do not deny that the swift is a bird of delicate constitution, and that a marked aversion to cold for its own sake is one of his most obvious personal characteristics. A member of an essentially tropical family, he visits the northern and southern temperate regions only during the very height of their Summer season, and probably loiters long on the way, breaking the journey in Morocco and the Soudan, like those wise invalids who leave Egypt or Algeria early in February, and only reach the Admirality Pier at Dover when the English Spring has fairly reached the dangerous summit of May hill. Then in Autumn he is off again about the middle of August, and if by any chance a few stragglers linger on too late in September they are not unfrequently overtaken and numbed by the first frost, in which case they fall helplessly fluttering on the unfamiliar ground and are left to the cruel tender mercies of the village children.

Importance of Reading.

No matter how obscure the position in life of an individual, if he can read, he may, at will, put himself in the best society the world has ever seen. He may converse with the greatest heroes of the past; with all the writers in prose and poetry. He may learn how to live, how to avoid the errors of his predecessors, and to secure blessings, present and future, to himself. He may reside in a desert far away from the habitations of man; in solitude, where no human eye looks upon him with affection or interest, where no human voice cheers him with the animating tones; if he has books to read, he can never be alone. He may choose his company, and the subject of conversation, and thus become contented and happy, intelligent, wise and good. He thus elevates his rank in the world, and becomes independent, in the best sense, of the first in importance, of the department of school education.

The ex-Empress Eugenie approves of the marriage between Princess Letitia and Prince Roland Bonapatte, and she will give the bride a handsome marriage portion and all her jewels. "Plon-Plon," too, nods acquiescence in the mating of his daughter with the son of the despised Prince Pierre and the dressmaker Clemence Ruflin. But Humbert of Italy is unalterably opposed to it, because Prince Roland's income of $150,000 a year consists solely of his dead wife's share of the profits of the Monte Carlo gambling hell.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, FEB. 24. 1887.

Dominion Elections.

Sir. John's Majority Reduced to 45.

THE FOLLOWING RETURNS WE GIVE FROM THE WORLD AN INDEPENDENT PAPER, WHICH IS THE BEST AUTHORITY AVAILABLE.

ONTARIO.

Addington, Bell, Con.
Bothwell, Mills, Ref.
Brant, North, Somerville, Ref.
Brant, South, Patterson, Ref,
Brockville, Wood, Con.
Bruce, West, Blake, Ref.
Bruce, North, McNeill, Con.
Bruce, East, Cargill, Con.
Cardwell, White Con.
Carleton, Macdonald, Con.
Dundas, Hickey, Con.
Durham, West, Blake, Ref.
Durham, East, Ward, Con.
Elgin, East, Wilson. Ref.
Elgin, West, Casey, Ref.
Essex, North, Patterson, Con.
Essex, South. Brien, Ref.
Frontenac, Kirkpatrick, Con.
Glengarry, Purcell, Ref.
Grenville, South, Shanly, Con.
Grey, South, Landerkin, Ref.
Grey, North, Masson, Con.
Grey, East, Sproule, Con.
Haldimand, Colter, Ref.
Halton, Waldie, Ref
Hamilton, Brown, Con,
" Mackay, Con.
Hastings, East, Burdett, Ref.
Hastings, West, Robertson Con.
Hastings, North, Bowell, Con.
Huron, East, McDonald, Ref.
Huron, South, McMillan, Ref.
Huron, West, Porter, Con.
Kent, Campbell, Ref.
Kingston, Macdonald, Con.
Lambton, East. Moncrieff, Con.
Lambton, West, Lister, Ref.
Lanark, North, Jamieson, Con.
Lanark, South. Haggart, Con.
Leeds, South, Taylor Con.
Leeds, and Grenville, North, Ferguson Con.
Lenrox, Wilson, Con.
Lincoln, Rykert, Con.
London, Carling, Con.
Middlesex, East, Marshall. Con.
Middlesex, West, Roome, Con.
Middlesex, North, Shipley, Ref.
Middlesex, South, Armstrong, Ref.
Monck, Bovle, Con.
Muskako, O'Brien, Con.
Norfolk, South, Tisdale, Con.
Norfolk, North, Charlton, Ref.
Northumberland, East, Mallory Ref.
Northumberland, West, Guillet, Con.
Ontario, South, Smith, Con.
Ontario, North, Madill, Con.
Ontario, West, Edgar, Ref.
Ottawa, City, Robillard, Con.
" Perley, Con.
Oxford, North, Sutherland, Ref.
Oxford South, Cartwright, Ref.
Peel, McCulla, Con.
Perth, North, Hesson, Con.
Perth, South, Trow, Ref.
Peterboro, West, Stevenson, Con.
Peterboro, East, Lang, Ref.
Prescott, Labrosse, Con.
Prince Edward, Platt, Ref.
Renfrew, North, White, Con.
Renfrew, South, Campbell, Ref.
Russell, Edwards, Ref.
Simcoe, East, Cook, Ref.
Simcoe, North, McCarthy, Con.
Simcoe, South, Tyrwhitt, Con.
Stormont, Bergin, Con.
Toronto, Centre, Cockburn, Con.
Toronto, East, Small, Con.
Toronto, West, Denison, Con.
Victoria, South, Hudspeth, Con.
Victoria, North, Barron, Ref.
Waterloo, South, Livingston, Ref,
Waterloo, North, Bowman, Ref.
Welland, Ferguson, Con.
Wellington, Centre, Orton, Con.
Wellington, North, McMullin, Ref.
Wellington, South, Innes, Ref.
Wentworth, North, Bain, Ref.
Wentworth, South, Carpenter, Con.
York, West, Wallace, Con.
York, East, Mackenzie Ref.
York, North, Mulock, Ref.

QUEBEC.

Argenteul, Wilson, Con.
Bagot, Dupont, indp't Con.
Beauharnois, Bergeron, Ref.
Bellechasse, Amyot, Nat.
Berthier, Beaucotiel, Ref.
Beauce, Godbout, Ref.
Bonaventure, Riopel, Con.
Brome, Fisher, Ref.
Chambly, Prefontaine, Ref.
Champlain, Montplaisir, Con.
Charlevoix, Trudel, Nat.
Chateauguay, Holton, Ref.
Chicoutimi, Gagne, Con.
Compton, Pope, Con.
Dorchester, Duchesnay, Ref.
Drummond and Athabaska, Lavergne, Ref.
Hochelaga, Desjardins, Con.
Huntingdon, Scriver, Anti-Riel Op.
Iberville, Bechard, Ref. (accl)
Jacques Cartier, Girourard, Con.
Joliette, Guilbault, Con. (accl)
Kamouraska, Dessaint, Ref.
L'Assumption, Gauthier, Ref.
Laprairie, Doyon, Ref.
Laval, Ouimet, Con.
Levis, McGuay, Ref.
Lislet, Casgrain, Ref.
Lotbiniere, Rinfret, Ref.
Maskinonge, Desaulniers, Ind.
Montcalm, Turcotte, Ref.
Mississquoi, Clayes, Ref.
Montmagny, Choquette, Ref.
Montmorency, Valin, Con.
Montreal Centre, Curran Con.
Montreal East, Coursol, Reil, Cons.
Montreal West, Smith, Con.
Napierville, Ste. Marie, Nat.
Nicolet, Gaudet Con.
Ottawa County, Wright, Con.
Pontiac, Bryson, Con.
Port Neuf, St. Georges, Ref.
Quebec Centre, Lancelier, Ref,
Quebec County, Caron, Con.
Quebec East, Laurier, Ref.
Quebec West, McGreevy, Con.
Richmond and Wolfe, Ives, Con.
Richelieu, Labelle, Con.
Rimouski, Fiset Ref.
Rouville, Gigault, Ref. (Accl)
Shefford, Audet, Con.
Sherbrooke, Hall, Con.
St. Hyacinthe, Bernier, Ref.
St. John's, Bourassa, Ref.
St. Mourice, Desaulniers, Con,
Stanstead, Colby, Con.
Soulanges, Lalonde, Con.
Three Rivers, Langevin, Con.
Temiscouata, Grandbois, Con.
Terrebonne, Chaplean, Con.
Two Mountains, Daoust, Con.
Vaudreull, McMillan, Con.
Vercheres, Geoffrion, Ref.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Annapollis, Mills, Con.
Antigonish, Thompson, Con.
Colchester, McLeran, Con.
Cumberland, Tupper, Con.
Cape Briton, McKeen, Con.
Digby, Campbell, Con.
Guysboro, Kirk, Ref.
Halifax, Stairs, Con.
Hants, Putnam, Con.
Inverness, Cameron, Con.
King's, Borden, Ref.
Lunenburg, Eisenhauer, Ref.
Pictou, C. H. Tupper, Con.
McDougall, Con.
Queen's, Freeman, Con.
Richmond, Flinn, Ref.
Shelburne, Robertson, Ref.
Victoria, McDonald, Con.
Yarmouth, Lovitt, Ref.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Albert, Weldon, Con.
Charleton, Hale, Ref.
Charlotte, Chipman, Con.
Gloucester, Burns, Con.
Kent, Landry, Con.
King's, Foster, Con.
Northumberland, Mitchell, Ref.
Queen's, King. Ref.
Restigouche, Moffat, Con.
St. John City, Ellis, Ref.
St. John City, Skinner, Ref.
" " County, Weldon, Ref.
Sunbury, Wilmot, Con.
Victoria, Costigan. Con.
Westmoreland, Wood, Con.
York, Temple, Con.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

King's, McDonald, Con.
Robertson, Ref.
Queen's, Davies, Ref.
Welsh, Ref.

MANITOBA.

Lisgar, Ross, Con.
Marquette, Watson, Ref.
Provencher, Royal, Con.
Selkirk, Daily, Con.
Winnipeg, Searth, Con.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Yale, Mara, Con.

RECAPITULATION.

	Con.	Lib.
Ontario	58	38
Quebec	34	28
New Brunswick	10	6
Nova Scotia	16	6
Prince Edward Island	1	1
Manitoba	4	1
British Columbia	1	0
	119	82

Conservative majority 37.
15 seats yet to hear from.

Note.—From what we can learn on going to press, the above is about 10 over the correct majority. Ed. S.

THE LAST YEAR. 1886.

After the above year is ended there need be no more suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Lumbago, or any aches pain, if they only purchase a bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cures instantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used. The name is Fluid Lightning. Sold by R. L. Stephen, Druggist, Markdale. 2



GREAT

SALE

NOW GOING ON AT

McFarland's,

25,000 dollars worth of goods to be cleared OFF.

NOTE the PRICES:

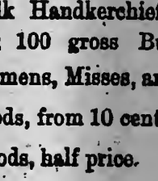
—Men's $9.00 Over Coats for $6.00 Boy's $6.50 Over Coats for $8.75; Men's $6.00 Genuine Persian Lamb Caps for $3.75; Men's $10 Genuine South Sea Seal Caps for $6.00; 25 good Robes only $3.75; 600 yds. 25 cent Dress Goods for 15 cents; 7 dozen Pairs Men's Fur Top Gloves $1.00 regular price $1.50; 60 Childs; and Misses Wool Padds 50 & 75 cents half price; 200 Childrens Wool Squares 12½ cents; 75 Ladies' Wool Sqares 50 cents, sold everywnere for $1.00; 12 dozen Womens Wool Vests, a great Bargain for 50 cents each; Ladies Linen Collors Handsomly Embroidered 2 for 12½ cents, See them. 50 cent Black Velveteen 30 cents; 75 yards Fancy Ulstering $1.25, goods for 75 cents; One Case Old Ladies' Lined Sewed Buff Boots 90 cents, just half price; 200 Gent's lovely Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents up; 100 gross Buttons, half price; Womens, Misses, and Childrens Wool Hoods, from 10 cents up; Millinery Goods, half price.

PLUSHES,
SILKS,
VELVETS,
GLOVES,
TIES,
RIBBONS, all reduced.

Come Early Before THE CHOICE LOTS ARE —SOLD—

W. J. McFarland,

Direct Importer.



MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,

MARKDALE.

GROCERY, POVISION

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

Japan Tea worth 45 cents selling for 35 cents. Japan Tea worth 55 cents for 45. Gunpowder Tea worth 55 cents for 45. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!

Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

A Call Respectfully Solicited.

W. L. Davis,

MARKDALE.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely lead into Catarrh, when you can be cured for $1 by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cures any case of catarrh; 1 to 3 bottles cures ordinary cases of catarrh; 1 to 5 bottles in the worst and most chronic cases of catarrh. Try it. Only 50c. and your money back if it don't cure. Sold by all druggists.

J. G. ANDERSON'S

GREAT

Clearing Sale

Has been a grand success and will be continued up to the 1st March.

There is yet a splendid selection, and the public may rely on securing Rare Bargains.

J. G. Anderson,

Mammoth House,

—M-A-R-K-D-A-L-E.—

For Sale or to Rent.

A WAGON SHOP, in the Village of Holland Centre, situated on the C. P. R. 16 miles from Owen Sound, a good heavy frame Wagon Shop 24 x 36 ft. with good paint shop and lumber house in connection with it. The above with or without a full stock of good dry lumber will be disposed of on very reasonable terms as the proprietor is giving up business, and leaving this part of the country, for further particulars address or apply to

E. H. NEELANDS, Proprietor,
Holland Centre, Ont. 338-40

WARNING.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing a promisary note for the sum of $40.00 drawn and dated the 15th February by the subscriber and payable (I think) ten months after date, to Wm. Fawcett, Euphrasia, as I did not get value for the same.

JACOB NEELY,
338-40 Euphrasia, February 19th 1887.



Woodstock, May 6th, 1886.

It gives me much pleasure to testify in favor of Dr. Jug's Medicine. It is indeed a wonderful remedy, and to its beneficial effects I believe I owe my life. I have tried dozens of patent medicines, all to no purpose. My constant pain down the back gave me no rest night or day, but Dr. Jug's medicine has nearly restored my

GEORGE SAUNDERS.

Sold by A. Turner & Co.

Word for the Local Paper.

dvertisers are very apt to under-mate the value of the local country r. They compare the circulation paper of only one thousand, with metropolitan paper that claims one dred thousand, and considers the ner hardly worth experimenting , But let us see if this kind of oning is not faulty. The paper the circulation of 100,000 will e a territory that covers a good of grond, but only a few sub-bers in each place. If the adver-wishes to reach the farmers of a an community, the metropolitan er will be read by from ten to one dred persons, the local paper by thousand, Now the secret of ertising is to get people to talk ut your goods. The local paper complishes this better than any er agency. Moreover, a country tor has a personal acquaintance th most of his readers, and hence s an influence which is of great lue to his advertisers. It is impossible to keep goods constantly before e notice of one thousand persons a community without deriving a nefit from it. Subscribers, too, e quite apt to have a kindly feeling the advertiser who patronizes their me paper, and they place more con-ence in what appears in its columns an in the flaming announcements at appears in the papers that anate from the large and wicked ties. By a large experience in ad-rtising we have learned to value the cal country paper. The metropoli-n papers are good mediums, but the lue of the advertising is increased en supplemented by a liberal patron-e of the local paper. An army is t completed without both artillery d infantry. and an advertising system not complete that does not take in th the metropolitan and local press. -Ex.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

When we say McGregor's Speedy Cure in e only perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Lives omplaints. Indigestion and Impure lood,r e are telling plain facts, of which hundreds on hundreds can testify who have been re-ored to perfect health by its use. We ould therefore advise you strongly if you re a subject of any of the above troubles to ive McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial and be nvinced. It is sold in 50c. and $1.00 ottles at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 2

Annual Meeting—Unanimous Re-election of the old officers.

At the annual meeting of the Loyal Orange County Lodge of North Grey, eld at Owen Sound on 1st inst., all the ld officers were unanimously re-elected or 1887, as follows:—Bros. Capt Jos. orke, M. P. P., C. M., Clarksburg; Thomas Henry: D. C. M.. Meaford: George Follis, Chap., Ashley; Jas. H. Deleree, Sec,, Walters Falls; Robert Hoath, Treas., Owen Sound; James L. Boyd. D. of C., Owen Sound; A. L. Henry, Lec', Desboro. Next meeting of County lodge to be held at Desboro, on he first Saturday in June, at 1 o'clock . m.—Jas H. Deleree, Co. Sec.

ENJOY LIFE.

What a truely beautiful world we live in! ature gives us grandeur of Mountains, glens d oceans, and thousands of means of enjoy-ent. We can desire no better when in per-ct health; but how often do the majority of eople feel like giving it up disheartened, iscouraging and worn out with diseases, hen there is no occasion for this feeling, as very sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory roof that *Green's August Flower* will make em free from disease, as when born, Dis-pepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct uses of seventy five per cent, of such aladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick eadache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, izziness of the head, Palpitation of the eart. and other distressing symptoms. hree doses of August Flower will prove its onderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. y it.

Mass Meeting.

The Mass Meeting held in Haskett's all Saturday evening was well attend-, the hall being packed to the door. remarkable feature was the presence a large number of ladies, who occupied nt seats.

The meeting was orderly for such a ge and varied audience. The akers were Dr. Jamieson, Wm. own, Esq., Dr. Sproule and M. hardson, Esq.

Mr. Thomas Kell occupied the chair.

is is to certify that I have used McGregors edy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Com-nt, and do honestly say that if it cost one hundred ($100.00) a bottle I would be without it, as it has done me more d than all the medicines I ever used, and el like a new man.—Yours truly, ALEX. EL, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine or sale at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at R. Stephen's Drug Store. 1

Holland Council.

Council met Feb. 17 at Holland Centre, members all present, reeve in the chair.

Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Shute—Howey—That by-law No. 4 be passed and engrossed on the minutes.

A petition was presented by Joseph Thomas, signed by N. Nigh and twenty others re forming a new school section between Holland and Sydenham.

Howey—Shute—That A McGill be appointed as arbitrator on behalf of this township re above petition.

Galbraith—Murnay—That a by-law be prepared for the raising of money by debentures for U. S. S. No. 2 Holland & Sydenham.

Galbraith—Howey—That by-law No. 5 for the purpose of issuing debentures to raise money to purchase site and build a new school house in U. S S. No. 2 Holland & Sullivan be read 1—2—3 times and engrossed on the minutes,

Murray—Howey—That John Burnside be refunded $1.50 being taxes overpaid in 1886.

Howey—Galbraith—That the auditors Report be adopted.

owey—Murray—That the auditor's be paid $2 each for extra trouble in auditing.

Shute—Murray—That McNabb Bros be refunded the amount of their taxes, $22.80 on account of their heavy loss by the burning of their mill.

Howey—Murray—That the clerk notify Stephen Edmunds to remove stones out of fence corners opposite his place, and other obstructions to the water course, before the 1st May next, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to have them removed at his expense.

Shute—Galbraith—That R. M. Galbraith be assessor at a salary of $65 to cover all the work.

The committee to investigate treasurer security reported favorably, and the report was adopted.

Shute—Murray—That the application of Archibald Campbell for $20 be laid on the table for further consideration.

Shute—Murray—That the account of R. McKnight for registering be paid.

Howey—Galbraith—That Geo. Blyth get the printing at the amount of his tender.

Council adjourned to meet the 24th March.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEM.

COOKSTOWN.—Mrs. Campbell had been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Sold at R. L. Stephen's Drug Store. 4

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR.—I want to give an emphatic denial to a statement of some of the most influential Reformers of the 11th con. Euphrasia, in reference to a meeting called by the supporters of Mr. Robt. Gilray to be held in S. S. No. 15, Euphrasia. They state that the trustees would not give them the school house to speak in; the trustees told them they could have the use of said school house for $8, for the evening.

JOSEPH MYERS, Trustee.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.* 334-26 E. O. W.

—NEW— HARDWARE.

To builders and those about to build your wants supplied at reasonable rates.

IN STOCK

☞ NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, HINGES, BUTTS, SCREWS, DOOR HANDLES, TOWER BOLTS, CHAIN BOLTS, HAMMERS, CHISSELS, SAWS, BRACES, BITTS, CUTTERY, LAMPS, LAMP GLOBES, &c.

OILS, LEADS AND COLORS!

—all pure goods—

PAINTS ground and mixed any shade ready for the brush in quantities from one pint up, guaranteed free from all alkalies and other foreign substances.

Full Lines in Tinware at bottom prices.

CALL AND SEE US IT WILL PAY YOU.

Note the place the sign of the cross cutt saw.

E. MABEE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

Auction Sale

—OF—

Valuable Village Property.

In the Village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, there will be sold on Monday the 7th day of March, 1887, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon at the Markdale House, Markdale, in the Village, by virtue of Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage—which will be produced at the Sale, the following property. Under Mortgage from John Montgomery, lot eight on the South side of Mill Street in the said Village of Markdale having a frontage of three roads by a depth of twelve rods containing one quarter of an acre more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises, having erected thereon a rough-cast dwelling, stable, bake shops and sheds.

TERMS:—20 per cent of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance terms will be maid known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Toronto Street, Toronto

Or to JOHN LYONS, Esq., Markdale, Ont.

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession, Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 332-46

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedgree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for further particulars apply to

THOMAS GAWLEY,
Holland Centre P. O.

338-48

"HURRAH"

FOR THE NEW YEAR

AND

Good Bye to the Old One.

'HURRAH' FOR

The New Drug Store,

which is still in Markdale, and the place to get cured of your many ills, in the shape of a little Soothing Syrup, Paregoric, Teething Powders or a Rubber Ring; Should they fail, then resort to a box of

STEPHEN'S

PARNELL DUBLIN DOGERS.

SHOULDER BRACES!
SHOULDER BRACES!
Ladies and Gents,
SHOULDER BRACES!

Pure Cream of Tartar, Fine Baking Soda, Mustard, Ginger, Pepper, Cloves, Allspices, ground and unground of the finest grades.

School Books! School Books! and Stationary at

STEPHEN'S Drug Store.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.

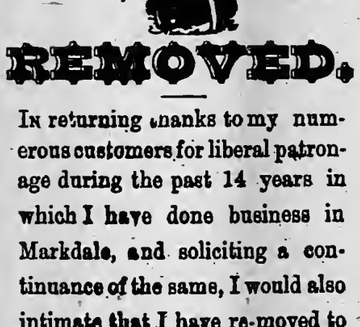


REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE - - RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,
A RELIABLE JEWELLER,
MARKDALE.

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY —WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSEL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRAITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON. 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
31-4 Berkley.

Priceville Roller Mill.

THE NEW MILL IS NOW COMPLETED and in full working order. The Roller process is thorough in every respect and a full line of rolls.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE will be paid for any quantity of Wheat.

Positively no credit will be given in the Mill.

The Saw Mill is doing splendid work. Bring in your logs and you can get the lumber home with you.

First-Class Planer and Matcher.

Mr. John McLeod manages the Saw Mill which I hope is a sufficient guarantee for good work.

ROBERT McCOWAN

HEALTH.

Enlightenment Versus Ignorance.

Enlightenment concerning the preservation of health and the removal of disease, is a great blessing to all who become partakers of it, but ignorance in the same direction is a great evil.

This truth is self-evident. Every one will acknowledge that health is the greatest blessing of life, and that sickness is an evil from which we ought to flee as soon as possible, if it meets us on our way. This great truth places us all on common ground. It binds us all together with a common cord; it unites us into a natural brotherhood.

In many other respects, men are differently situated, and are separated from each other by different opinions. By far the greater part of mankind are heathens and worship many gods, but the Mohammedans, Jews, and Christians worship only one God who has created all things. The last named are again divided into a great many different sects who entertain a variety of opinions, and oppose each other sharply. That which one calls enlightenment the other condemns as ignorance. But those who are enlightened by the great truths which nature shows to be the foundation of all true treatment of disease, and for the preservation of health, are all united in one opinion.

We are all made of the elements of the air. A little dust, lime, salt, etc., mixed with three-fourths of water, is all there is of us. We all came naked into the world, and even if we all do not depart naked from it, yet we all meet in one common realm of death, where we are disolved and return again to our dust. The different religions separate us, but the great principles of health unite us, and thus they make us more kindly affectioned one to the other.

By this we do not mean to say that religion is not good. No doubt there is something good in all religious denominations, and some of them evidently have more truth, and practice more virtue than others. But considered purely from a natural standpoint, the doctrine of true hygiene is superior, because it unites us on a common foundation. For this reason we may indeed look unto pure hygiene as a preparatory school for all true religion. We have, however, not only the same common elements in our bodies, but also the same common organs. The great pump of the heart works in the breast of the poor as well as in the mighty king, and causes the life-giving stream of the blood to circulate through all the small and great organs of the body. The lungs work night and day, while man is conscious and unconscious, in the poorest laborer and the simple mechanic as well as in the highest lord, the millionaire, and the most renowned artist. The innumerable cells of the brain move in the same manner in the most ignorant school boy as in the learned professor who gains the applause of man by his spirited lectures and fine compositions.

Even if the products of these cells differ according to their natural quality and the amount of pratice they have had, yet they work according to the same natural laws; and, as far as the tissues of the muscles are concerned, it is evident that the organs whereby they are produced, work a great deal better in the poor farmer, who spends most of his time in the fresh air, than in the sage who is mostly occupied in sedentary work in a rich mansion.

Ignorance with reference to practical hygiene which not only represents the theory but but also embraces the practical use of this theory in life, is the rule not only among the heathen but also among the civilized nations of the earth, among the working classes as well as among the higher classes. The heathen and civilized classes who work principally with their hands, do indeed develop their muscles, but neglect sadly the nervous system with its great and important center, the brain, which is the seat for all spiritual development. And the higher classes develop indeed the mind, or the finer organs of the brain, but, with a few exceptions, they neglect to develop their muscles proportionately. Nature demands that all organs of the human body should be developed alike as much as possible, and this is a condition of true happiness in this life. Whoever desires to enjoy the noblest pleasures of life and obtain its highest happiness, will do well to give heed to the teaching of hygiene both the theoretical and the practical.

Cancer.

Cancer is defined to be "an ulcer of the very worst kind, with an uneven surface, and ragged and painful edges, which spreads rapidly." The individual who can relieve this dread disease is the one above all others sought. As to treatment, *never* use the knife. I have known quite a number of sufferers who submitted to excision, but have never heard of a single cure. One man I knew who submitted to *fire* operations by knife for *scirrhus* of cheek, who is now in a dying condition, having, as he says, been made worse by the treatment. He has no confidence in anything now. There are a a great many remedies in use for cancer that have no doubt proved valuable. The extract of sheep sorrel is good. So also is chromic acid. The chlorides of zinc and chromium made into a paste and applied locally until the last vestige of the cancer is taken out, sometimes cures. But these remedies must be used before the lymphatic system has become involved, as, after that occurs, it is doubtful if any treatment will be beneficial.

It matters not what is done the general health of the patient must be attended to. The vegetable alteratives with chloride of gold is the best. White turpentine has an excellent reputation, and I have known cases reported cured by its use. But as I have said, it must be used before the lymphatics become involved. So you see the importance of early treatment.

Cancer is both a local and constitutional disease. The cancer germ may remain in the system a whole lifetime and not make its local appearance; but let a cancerous patient recieve a blow upon the face, lip or head and the disease will then present a local aspect. The pipe stem often provokes it.

Novel Remedy for Asthma.

A story comes to us well authenticated about a man, living at Derby Neck, who has for years been afflicted with asthma so as at times to render life very miserable. For the last two or three months he has been especially under the rod of affliction from this cause. One recent day a lady visitor from an adjacent town told of a friend who had been cured by standing against a board partition and having a hole bored therein at the patient's exact height and into which a portion of the hair of the head was plugged and then cut off. A few days afterward a son of the gentleman referred to, thinking there might be something in it, persuaded his father to take the position against a partition for a trial of the "cure," all the conditions of which were faithfully complied with. That night the old gentleman, who is a prominent member of the Methodist Church, says that he slept quietly for the first time in a long while, and in two days and to date found himself apparently cured.

Corpulency.

Prof. Kisch has recently collected statistics on the frequency of sudden death amongst extremely stout persons. In nineteen cases of this occurrence, acute congestion of the lungs was discovered in twelve, cerebral hemorrhage in six, and rupture of the heart in one. The apoplectic symptoms were traced in most of the cases, to arterial sclerosis a very frequent concomitant of extreme corpulency. Rupture of the heart is due to the overworkings of the walls of the left ventricle, which, being involved in the fatty infiltration and degeneration, can no longer increase in size in proportion to the extra work it has to perform. The failure of heart-power appears always to be the immediate cause of death, which generally follows immediately after violent exertion, or excess in drink or diet.

Treatment of Diphtheria.

Dr. J. M. Harris says: From an experience of more than forty years, I venture to give my favorite remedy for diphtheria; the success of which is highly satisfactory, not having failed with it in a single case.

Every two hours the patient gargles with a solution of iodide of potash, a drachm to the ounce of distilled water; with chloride of sodium Labarraque's solution or bromo-chloralum alternating. Internally I give veratrum or aconite every two hours to arrest fever, and parvules of hydrag. as indicated.

Keep the room at 60°, well ventilated, and chloride of lime constantly on hand. With this treatment and proper nursing you need fear no deaths.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Mrs. Gladstone has consented to become "lady President" of the new Liberal League.

Sir Stafford Northcote's first considerable literary production was a pamphlet most ably and brilliantly vindicating Mr. Gladstone's administration as Colonial Secretary.

Frederick Amerling, the celebrated Austrian painter, died recently in his eighty-sixth year. Among his greater works are "Dido Abandoned by Æneas" and "Moses in the Desert." Amerling was four times married and his youngest child is but twelve years old.

Extensive orders for ladies' clothing have been sent abroad from Tokio, Japan, the maids of honour of the imperial court having decided to dress in European style. As a sign of the European influence now at work in Japan, it is reported that the Buddist priests of the Jodo sect have decided to wear dresses of foregin style.

Mr. Labonchere has been telling the British public, in high-pitched tones of economic reform, that it costs the country $2,500 a year to feed the pheasants in the royal park. But he remembered to forget to add that when shot by royal sportsmen the birds are given for the use of poor patients in the London hospitals.

Mr. Jefferson Davis says that the letters written to him during the war were all lost or stolen, about or soon after the close of it, and that many of the reports made by army commanders were captured by the Northern troops. These and others are being published by the United States government in the official record of the *War of the Rebellion*.

President Grevy of France was found the other day reading a book of fairy tales. "You are relieving your mind from politics, Monsieur le President?" observed the visitor. "Oh, not at all," was the reply. "I am obliged to read all these books. My grand-daughter says she has had enough of the old stories, and so I must learn some new ones."

A greater than Joseph Cook or Adirondack Murray is entertaining the noble Athenians now. A Boston paper says of Sam Jones: "He seems like a man deluged with ideas and is trying to get on top of them by swimming. Words come in floods, following one another so fast the hearer is startled. It is simply a succession of pictures, some pretty and idyllic in their simple repose, while others are very grand and almost terrifying. It was a fine, brainy, eloquent discourse."

Miss Augusta is one of the hardest working of the young medical assistants in the Paris hospital. She has a thoroughly scientific mind. She has passed all her examinations before the professors of the faculty with marked success, and her theses obtained notes of *bien* and *tres b en*, which are very rarely given. She is only twenty-eight years old. Many of her male colleagues are several years older, but Miss Augusta is quite competent to hold her own with them all. Her example will soon be followed by French women, and in two years we may have twenty female *internes*.

Viceroy Li Hung Chang of China discarded all precedent recently and presided at the inspection of the new railway built by the French engineer Decauville near Tien-Tsin as a model. After the Viceroy and other high officials had ridden on the road, the people lost their fear of the strange conveyance, and crowded the carriages. The manager was forced to run excursion trains over the two miles of complete track, and he charges twenty cents for first, twenty cents for second, ten cents for third and five cents for fourth class. These rates are made to include the family of the purchaser of a ticket, but from a Chinese stand-point were very high, and the fact that the carriages were crowded for days shows the influence of the Viceroy is overcoming the native hostility to the steam engine. After his inspection the Viceroy offered to buy the railroad, which he desired to give as a New-Year's present to the Seventh Prince.

She was Saved

From days of agony and discomfort, not by great interpositions, but by the use of the only sure-pop cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Tender, painful corns are removed by its use in a few days, without the slightest discomfort. Many substitutes in the market make it necessary that only "Putnam's" should be asked for and taken. Sure, safe, harmless.

Courtesy at Home.

Good breeding, like charity, should begin at home. The days are past when children [illegible] ed the room where they were and stand until they had received permission so to sit. But the mistake is now made usually in the other direction, of allowing to small boys and girls too much license to disturb the peace of the household. I think the best way to train children in courtesy would be to observe toward them a scrupulous politeness. I would go so far as to say that we should make it as much a point to listen to children without interrupting them and to answer them sincerely and respectfully, as if they were grown up. And indeed, many of their wise, quaint sayings are far better worth listening to than the stereotyped common-places of the morning caller. Of course, to allow uninterrupted chatter, would be to surrender the repose of the household, but it is very easy, if children are themselves respected, to teach them in turn scrupulously to respect the convenience of others, and to know when to talk and when to be silent.

The best brought up family of children ever knew were educated on the principle of always commencing them when it was possible to do so, and letting silence be the reproof of any wrong-doing which was not really serious. I have heard the children of this household, when their mother had failed to say any word of commendation after some social occasion, ask as anxiously as possible, "What was it mamma. I know something was wrong. Didn't we treat the other children well, or were we too noisy?" In that house reproof was never bestowed unsought—only commendation, of whatever it was possible to commend, was gratuitous.

Be the Powers!

"The most extraordinary demand of an Irish beggar that has come within the range of my experience," writes a correspondent from Kerry, "was that of a woman who begged for a subsidy to replace the funds expended in 'waking' her mother, 'for, if we did, we waked her too soon, for she came to life again.'"

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular.* The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Canada.

The true glory of a nation is in the living temple of a loyal, industrious and upright people.—*E. P. Whipple.*

One good act done to-day is worth a thousand in contemplation of some future time.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

It is only married men who want but little ear below.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

Canadian authorities object to American sloops and schooners, but Canadian girls are very friendly to United States smacks.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

California widows stand no nonesense. An Oakland paper stated that a citizen had gone to a happier home, and the widow has sued the paper for libel.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Billiousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A P 321

WORK FOR ALL. $30 A WEEK and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U.S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 60c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS FREE. CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties: Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Write for particulars. THOMAS BENGOUGH, Official Reporter York Co. Courts, President. CHARLES H. BROOKS, Sec'y and Manager.

CLOTHES WRINGERS, 10 Kinds; MANGLES, three Kinds; Washing Machines, two kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. Our Sunbeam Wringer retails for $3.00. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS Co., Hamilton, Canada. Send for articles wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

SEEDS TESTED RELIABEL. CATALOGUES MAILED FREE THE FINEST IN CANADA. Send for it. IT WILL PAY YOU. Address STEELE BROS & CO., TORONTO, ONT. Ask your dealer for our Seeds, and ensure the best

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont., Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business; special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. Enter any time. Address M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

Wall Paper MANUFACTURERS. M. STAUNTON & CO., Samples on application. TORONTO, ONT.

PILES! Blind, Bleeding, and Itching effectually cured by the Medical File Remedy. Thousands of sufferers can testify to the permanent relief from these internal and external Remedies. $1.00 per package. Ask your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail postage paid. HUGH MILLER & CO, 167 King St. East, Toronto. PILES!

Seeds! FRESH, AND SURE to grow—Of all the Choicest Flowers. Select stock of Fruit Trees, Grapevines, Spruce Hedge Plants, Ornamental Trees, Choicest New Roses, Bulbs, Decorative Plants, and English Holly. Cut Flowers, Wedding Bouquets, of superior quality, on short notice. H. SLIGHT NURSERYMAN, TORONTO.

FILES! R. SPENCE & CO. RASPS! Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms. HAMILTON - ONT.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED Dr. Withrow's latest and popular "History of Canada," from the discovery of America to the late North-West Rebellion, including a full and correct account of the same, 670 pages, and prices lower than any other book of the same size and quality published in the States or Canada. Another remarkably low price book is Sam. P. Jones' "Living Words," with autobiography, Illustrations, etc., 595 pages; also, J. B. Gough's "Platform Echoes," beautifully illustrated, full of anecdotes, etc., and sells at sight. Our Family Bibles are cheap, and superior to others. Terms Liberal, circulars on application. WM BRIGGS, 78 & 80 King St. E, Toronto, Ont.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A Allan Portland, Boston Montreal

SEEDS RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST. Illustrated Catalogue for 1887 Containing description and prices of the choicest FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada Wm RENNIE, TORONTO.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST EAST TORONTO.

SPANISH BLACKING THE KING OF BLACKING · SOLD EVERYWHERE ·

SNOW DRIFT THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM. The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION. The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world, desires active representatives in every section of Canada. Liberal inducements. It has full Government deposit, and is under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address, J. D. WELLS, General Manager, 65 King Street East, Toronto.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MANUFACTURE ONLY FINEST Silver Plated Ware Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish HAMILTON, ONT.

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY. INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855.

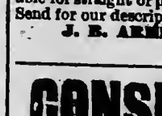
Subscribed Capital,	$3,500,000
Paid-up Capital,	2,300,000
Reserve Fund,	1,180,000
Total Assets,	9,300,000

OFFICE: Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH. Sums of $4 and upwards received at Current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.

DEBENTURES. Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company are pledged for money thus received, depositors may at all times assured of perfect safety. Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased. J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY. A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother, with much valuable information. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.



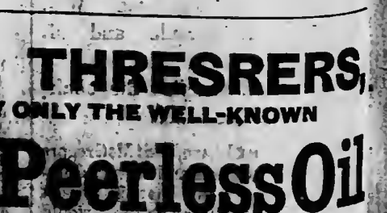
Hamilton Scale Co. All Styles of Improved STANDARD SCALES We make a Specialty of Hay, Stock, and Portable Platform Scales. BEST IN THE MARKET. Every one Guaranteed. All Styles of Trucks. Send for Illustrated Price List.



OSBORNE & CO, - - - HAMILTON, ONT.

THE National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO. 23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

ARMSTRONG'S BUGGY AND CARRIAGE GEARS



THE BOSS SIDE-SPRING GEAR. Has many advantages over any other side spring gear, and will undoubtedly be a great favorite. The bent tempered steel plate perches allow the body to set very low, IT TURNS SHORT, rides very easy and has no SWINGING or UNDUE MOTION. Suitable for straight or phaeton bodies. PRICES RIGHT. Send for our descriptive circular. J. E. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

BRICK MACHINES. —WITH ALL THE— LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - AND IRON BRACES. Over 200 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send for circular. The E. & C. GURNEY CO., TORONTO, ONT.

FARMERS & THRESHERS, USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



Peerless Oil NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Wagons and Horse Powers. Manufactured by QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

YOUNG FOLKS.

THE SLEIGHING-PARTY.

BY MAUDE L. RADFORD.

"Oh, mother!"

"Yes, Edie"

"Is Anna going?"

"Where, dear?"

"Oh, you know, to that sleighing party by moonlight that Mrs. Leslie is going to give."

"Yes, Edie."

"Well, can't I go, mother?"

"My dear child," said her mother; "you are too small."

"I am nine years old," said Miss Edie, drawing herself up to her full height.

Her mother smiled. "But Anna is fifteen," she answered.

"Oh, mother, do let me go. There's a girl that's only twelve who's going."

"Edie! you cannot go."

"Oh, mother!" It was a very different "Oh, mother!" to the first one she had uttered. The blue eyes were full of tears, and the little mouth was curved in an unbecoming pout.

Mrs. Haydon drew the child towards her. "Listen to me, daughter," she said; "listen to me. You do not seem to understand that the few years between the ages of you and Anna make a great deal of difference in some things. You would not enjoy yourself among a number of girls older than yourself, any more than Anna would find amusement in playing dolls, etc., with children of your age. In some things, of course, you would be treated alike; but I want you to see, dear, that it is for your own sake I wish you to remain at home."

No answer from Edie.

"Now, dear, run away and play, and try and forget all about this party which seems to trouble you so much."

Edie left the room, but she was still thinking of the party.

"I would enjoy myself," she thought. "Well, if I can't go with them, I'll go out now, and get Ellis White to draw me on his sleigh."

So, wrapping herself up warmly, she sallied out into the street. She met Ellis at the door. "Oh, say," he exclaimed, "you're the one I want to see. Come with me a message, will you?"

"Where to?"

"Ted Flannigan's." I have to go and see if we can hire his big van, and get him to drive it."

"What for? When?" asked Edie, confusedly.

"Oh, for the party to-morrow night. Your sister is going, isn't she?"

"You mean Mrs. Leslie's party? Yes, Anna is going, is your sister?"

"Yes. I wish I was going."

Upon this, Edie poured forth all her grievance, and the two sympathized with each other, until they reached the home of Teddy, to whom they gave the order.

"And phat's de matter wid ye?" he enquired, noticing their doleful faces.

Then Ellis graphically described their woes.

"Faix," said Teddy, his round face relaxing into a broad grin, "Faix, now, what's to hinder ye, if ye want to go?"

"Hinder?" said Ellis.

"I say, phy can't ye go? Now, listen to me. Under the sates av me van there's two boondles av robes which I carry in case the paple want ter muffle thimsilves up. Now, if I lave some av thim robes behind, and strap ache av ye inside, so ivery wan will take ye for a boondle, what thin?"

"What then?" repeated Ellis. "Why then you're a daisy. I mean a fine fellow."

"But won't we get smothered?" asked Edie.

"Not a bit av it. Ye see the robe will be put around yer neck, and yer head i'll be free an' ye'll be coomfurtooble, too."

"Are you sure they won't see us though?" said Ellis.

"Sartin sure; av coorse they won't think of lookin' under the sate!"

"But we won't stay there all the time, will we?"

"Av coorse not, as soon as we are started, jist give a bit av a call, and they'll look for ye, and get ye out, and have a laugh. And ye'll have a good ride and lots av fun, for av coorse they won't take ye back."

"That'll be splendid!"

"Yis. Now rin home and don't let on to a livin' sowl."

The children ran home, and as they reached Edie's abode, Ellis whispered, "I'll be over to your place to-morrow morning to settle what to do, you know, good-bye!"

Edie entered the house, and was so gay all the evening that her mother hoped she had forgotten all about the party. But it was not so; indeed, Edie did not realize what she was doing. She looked upon it as a joke, not as an act of direct disobedience to her mother's commands.

Next morning Ellis appeared at Mrs. Haydon's door, and asked to see Edie.

The two went upstairs to Edie's playroom, and began to talk, and Anna, happening to drop her handkerchief, as she passed the play-room door, while picking it up, heard some words which aroused her suspicions, and decided her to listen. This is what she heard: "We are in luck. They are going to stop for refreshments at Mrs. Leslie's after, and we'll get lots to eat. Yum! yum!" exclaimed Ellis.

"I'm real glad we're going!"

"I guess you ought to be. But mind and don't let any one know of it."

"Very well. Now what are we to do?

"Firstly, wrap up warmly; secondly, slip out of the house and go to Teddie's; and thirdly, get under the seat!"

"But won't we be missed from home?"

"Oh, it makes no difference as long as we can get away unseen. Now don't let's talk of it any more, or we will get so tired of it that we won't want to go." And so the talk drifted to other matters.

Anna, having heard all, walked down stairs and told Mrs. Haydon.

"Will we tell them we know all?" she inquired.

"No, dear, we will let them go, but punish them in this way. After you are fairly started of course they will call out. But take no notice of them. Tell the others of their intended plan, and let the children stay under the seat."

"But, mother, that's a little hard."

"I think not."

"Well, I shall tell the others to-night then."

That evening two small figures stole out of two houses, and hurrying together down the street, reached Teddie's, and were safely stowed "under the sates." Then the van drove swiftly up to Mrs. Leslie's, where the party had met, and after all there started off again.

After they were safely started Ellis gave a squeak. No notice was taken. Then he said "Hi, there." Still no notice. Then Ellis called, then Edie, but no one answered them. At last they gave up in despair. Teddie could not help them. He was on the driver's seat, and they supposed that their voices were lost among the noise of talking, and laughter.

It began to grow wearisome for the two under the seat. But they could not get free, and so were obliged to stay there for two hours. At the end of that time the party returned to the house of Mrs. Leslie. Teddie was paid and dismissed, and Ellis and Edie were released and driven home by the kind Irish man.

"Faix an' its sorry I am that ye lost the fun," he said.

"It doesn't matter," said Ellis dolefully. "Say Edie," he continued, "we should not have done this."

"An' 'twas me own fault," said Teddy, "I put ye up to it. Never mind, ye're at home now, jump down an' good-bye," and he drove away. Two small figures stole into two houses, and went to two mothers, and told all about it, and the two children were kissed and forgiven, but were not told that their mothers already knew what had happened.

And two children as they went to bed that night resolved that they would never do such a thing again.

Simple Life Best for Children.

Happiness is the natural condition of every normal child, and if the small boy or girl has a peculiar facility for any one thing it is for self-entertainment; with certain granted conditions, of course. One of these is physical freedom and a few rude and simple playthings. Agreeable occupation is as great a necessity for children as for adults, and beyond this almost nothing can be contributed to the real happiness of a child.

"I try so hard to make my children happy!" said a mother, with a sigh one day, in despair at her efforts.

"Stop trying," exclaimed a practical friend at her elbow, "and do as a neighbor of mine does."

"And how is that?" she asked, dolefully.

"Why, she simply lets her children grow and develop naturally, only directing their growth properly. She has always thrown them, as far as practical, upon their own resources, taught them to wait upon themselves—no matter how many servants she had—and to construct their own playthings. When she returns home from an absence they await but one thing—their mother's kiss. Whatever has been brought for them is bestowed when the needed time comes. Nothing exciting is allowed to them at night, and they go to bed and to sleep in a wholesome mental state that insures restful slumber. They are taught to love nature, and to feel that there is nothing arrayed so finely as the lily of the field, the bees and the butterflies; that there is nothing so mean as a lie, nor anything so miserable as disobedience; that it is a disgrace to be sick and that good health, good teeth and good temper come from plain food, plenty of sleep and being good."

In order to thrive, children require a certain amount of "letting alone." Supreme faith in the mother, few toys, no finery, plain food, no drugs and early to bed are the best things for making them happy,

The Changing Stars.

In concluding his article on "The Stars," in the *Century*, Professor Langley uses the following illustration: "When primitive man learned that with lapsing years the oak withered and the very rock decayed, more slowly but as surely as himself, he looked up to the stars as the very types of contrast to the change he shared, and fondly deemed them eternal; but now we have found change there, and that probably the star clusters and the nebulæ, even if clouds of suns and worlds, are fixed only by comparison with our own brief years, and, tried by the terms of their own long existence, are fleeting like ourselves . . . . I have read somewhere a story about a race of ephemeral insects who live but an hour. To those who are born in the early morning the sunrise is the time of youth. They die of old age while his beams are yet gathering force, and only their descendants live on to midday; while it is another race which sees the sun decline, from that which saw him rise. Imagine the sun about to set, and the whole nation of mites gathered under the shadow of some mushroom (to them ancient as the sun itself) to hear what their wisest philosopher has to say of the gloomy prospect. If I remember aright, he first told them that, incredible as it might seem, there was not only a time in the world's youth when the mushroom itself was young, but that the sun in those early ages was in the eastern, not in the western sky. Since then, he explained, the eyes of scientific ephemera had followed it, and established by induction from vast experience the great law of nature, that it moved only westward; and he showed that since it was now nearing the western horizon, science herself pointed to the conclusion that it was about to disappear forever, together with the great race of ephemera for whom it was created.

"What his hearers thought of this discourse I do not remember, but I have heard that the sun rose again the next morning."

Awkward Joking.

It is better to be foolishly prudent than to run any risks through mere carelessness. No more innocent pastime than writing one's own name can well be conceived, and yet the man who leaves his signature floating about, on blank paper, may come to grief.

A gentleman of wealth, while practising penmanship one day wrote his name upon a blank slip of paper and allowed it to lie on his desk. It attracted the attention of a neighbour who for a joke filled the space above the signature in the form of a promissory note, and a few days afterward the joking neighbour presented the paper with an offer to allow considerable discount if the apparent drawer would cash it at the time.

The gentleman perceived the joke, and the holder of the document, placing it in his pocket, departed, and nothing more was said about it. Subsequently the holder was stricken with paralysis, and died, and his executors, finding the note, and having no knowledge of the joke attached to it, brought suit, and and recovered the sum for which it was drawn.

The joker had meant no harm, but he as well as his freind, had been careless, and some one had to pay the penalty.

LATE EDITION ITEMS.

Paris is about to experience a marriage epidemic.

The new Lindsay council is more kindly disposed toward the Salvation Army.

Hockley reports a visitor with a pocket full of bogus twenty-five cent pieces.

A woman at St. Thomas has been arrested for stealing a dead woman's clothes.

A young lad at Rideau has been fined $10 and costs for disturbing the Salvation Army service.

The Simcoe County Council has refused to recommend the introduction of the Torrens system of land transfer.

An old man named Scramlin, 95 years of age, fell at St. Thomas the other day and broke his left hip joint.

Mr. Geo Baird, of Stanley township, Huron county, has entered on the 27th year of teaching in the same school.

At Black River during one week two men in five days made the extraordinary number of seven hundred and ten logs, averaging 18 inches.

At Medicine Hat recently the Indians drove a band of antelope into a coulee, and slaughtered thirty of them before they could escape.

The three young women arrested at Chatham on suspicion of having been instrumental in causing the death of a child have been discharged.

A Simcoe constable is very anxious that a man whom he handcuffed at Lorette the other day and has not seen since should return the handcuffs.

The devotions of a young man attending a prayer meeting in one of the churches in St. Mary's the other night were disturbed by a mouse running up the leg of his pants while he was kneeling.

A reward of $50 is offered by the Township of West Gwillimbury for the apprehension and conviction of the parties that have been committing thefts in the municipality within the last twelve months.

In township 24, range 3, Elbow River, N. W. T., on Friday Jan. 21st, the wife of James Young, late of Oxford County, gave birth to a son, the first white child born in the township.

One morning recently a little girl named Mary Andrus, while crossing the mill dam at Orono, on her way to school, broke through the ice, and before assistance could reach her she was drowned.

The trustees of the school in section No. 9, Township of Kitley, were summoned before a magistrate recently to answer the charge of refusing to fulfil the office of trustees, but the difficulty was settled before the magistrate arrived, to the satisfaction of all parties.

At Springhill, N. S., recently, shortly after work had commenced in the mines, a large piece of coal, about aeven feet long and three feet wide, fell upon William McDonald. The coal rolled over him, fearfully mangling the lower portion of the body and thighs. He lived four hours in great agony.

The other day Miles Dempsey, living near Demorestville, Prince Edward County, was instantly killed by the kick of a colt. The unfortunate man was breaking in the animal when it kicked, one foot striking him in the chin and the other in the chest. When picked up he was quite dead. The deceased with a brother, was working the farm on shares, near Demorestville. He formerly lived at Rossmore. He was about 35 years of age and married.

At Port Hawkesbury N. S., recently, a man by the name of Boudrot fell in the channel at Lennox Passage and was three-quarters of an hour in the water. About twenty persons observed him, but none ventured to the rescue until a young man named Joseph Catherine got a piece of rope and an axe and crept on the ice until he got where the man was (the ice bending under him all the time) and tied the rope round the waist of the drowning man and then hauled him out.

Dr. Whayman, veterinary surgeon, of Port Stanley, while giving a pill to a stallion owned by Mr. Mitchell, of Brantford, at Ordish's stable, had his right hand badly bitten. The doctor took hold of the animal's tongue with his left hand and stuck his right hand and arm in its mouth and shot the pill down its throat. The horse closed its jaws firmly, so firmly that it almost bit its tongue in two, and a crowbar had to be used to open its mouth. The hand was badly bitten.

A correspondent, writing from Donald, B. C., says:—The weather is mild and pleasant, the thermometer seldom registering below 25° at the summit of the Selkirks. The fall of snow for the season is 19 feet, or 5½ feet more than at this date last year. We certainly have snow and ice in abundance along the line, but at the same time we have men who fight successfully with these elements for the right of way, and the track is kept clear, so that on the Mountain division the trains are not delayed.

A reporter was recently permitted to visit the cell in the Brantford County gaol occupied by Llewellyn E. Evans, the young man who went crazy a short time ago, all for love. Evans is in a most pitiable condition, and tore every shred of clothing off himself, until it was necessary to bind his arms behind him. Evans recognises prominent citizens readily, and wanted the reporter to give him his necktie for a keepsake. The gaol authorities are exceedingly anxious that Evans should be removed to an asylum, as he is a most difficult patient to deal with.

Messrs. Lamal Jarmin, of Chapeau, and John Tucker, of Pembroke, who are in the employ of J. R. Booth, Black River, while portaging from the depot to the shanty discovered a moose behind one of the sheds. They had not the least implement which they could use to kill him, but they had enough presence of mind to use their only means to obtain the prize. They took the rope off the sleigh and succeeded in lassoing him, when a battle ensued, but finally they got him behind the load and he was led with very little trouble to the shanty, about one mile. The moose is a fine one and said to be at least two years old.

Mr. George McDonald, student dentist of Arnprior, who is now attending a medical college in Toronto, has inherited a handsome legacy, amounting to $21,600, by the will of his grand-aunt, who died a short time ago. The executors of the deceased lady's estate have for some time past been engaged in winding up the provisions of the will, and the barrister has written to Mr.

[illegible] fallen [illegible]. [illegible] Catherine McDonald, [illegible] was the widow of Colonel Donald [illegible] of St. John, N. B., and, during the war of 1812, commanded the 104th regiment.

HOUSEHOLD.

Emergency Bag and Medicine Chest.

Every housekeeper should possess an "emergency bag" and a medicine chest, and both may be ornamental as she pleases without in any way detracting from their usefulness. The former it will be well to make of some gay, conspicuous material, such as Turkey red, to be suspended in full view, say in the housekeepers' bed-chamber so that every member of the household will know where to find it in time of need. The bag should be large enough to hold several wide and narrow bandages neatly rolled and ready for use, the former for cuts or hurts on the body or limbs, and the latter for wounded hands or fingers. There should also be in this bag a packet of court-plaster, a roll of diachylon or adhesive plaster, pieces of old linen, lint, surgeons' cotton wool, a small bottle of collodion for cuts, old muslin for mustard plasters, pins, scissors, and some of the other necessaries known to good housekeepers.

There should be on hand to supplemant the "Emergency bag" a home medicine chest or case; these are now made very prettily to appear like locked wall-cabinets. A handy person can get up one of domestic manufacture out of ordinary pine wood, staining it to resemble cherry, and furnishing its doors with handsome mediæval hinges and escutcheons of brass, which may be purchased at moderate rates at depots for brass supplies.

This chest, whether plain or ornamental, will be invaluable to the housewife if on its shelves and in its drawers may be found the following simple remedies, namely; essence of peppermint, Jamaica ginger, spirits of camphor, camphorated oil, arnica, aromatic spirits of ammonia, spirits of hartshorn, syrup of ipecac, sweet spirits of nitre and a small bottle of brandy and a box of mustard

Brandy and aromatic spirits of ammonia should be kept in every house where there are aged persons, as they are subject to sudden attacks of faintness, and both these agents afford relief and help restore the circulation of the blood. Ipecac and mustard are invaluable nauseants, the former in cases of croup, and the latter in cases of suspected, accidental, or other poisoning. It may here be added that copious draughts of tepid or vomiting ensues, and thereafter reapeatedly until the poison is supposed to be thrown off, is a good remedy to use until the help of a physician can be procured. If pains are felt in the bowels, give copious injections of tepid water also, and rid the system in both ways of the poison.

How to Have Good Steak.

We like good steak, and I will tell you how to manage to get it in about twenty minutes after the fire is lighted on a cold winter's morning.

We burn wood. If we didn't we would burn enough to have steak. The fire is lighted in the cook stove, and as soon as the first few sticks of wood burn well down and the kettle is simmering, two or three shovelfuls of charcoal are thrown in, and in five minutes we have the nicest bed of live coals one could wish for. The steak is thrown directly on the coals and is turned rapidly with a couple of long toasting forks till done to suit. It is very little cost and less trouble. Charcoal costs only fifteen to twenty-five cents per bushel, and a bushel lasts a long time for this purpose.

One who has always eaten steak fried in lard in a skillet has yet to learn what really good beef is. The average boarding house cook has a peculiar rule for cooking steak. When she gets up in the morning she puts a "lump of lard the size of a walnut in a cold skillet, puts the steak in on top of that and another lump on the steak, puts the skillet on the stove, and then lights the fire."

If the fire were lighted first it would break the charm. If you would cook steak in a skillet have it (the skillet) smoking hot, put in the steak without any grease, turn it five times the first ten seconds, and after that turn it often, and you will have a good, fair steak; but not as good as broiled on the coals.

Tested Receipts.

BACHELOR'S PUDDING.—Four ounces of bread-crumbs, two ounces of currants, four ounces of chopped apples, two ounces of sugar, two eggs; boil three hours. Sifted sugar to be strewn over.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—Set a batter the night before according to the size of the family. Use one-half cake compressed yeast and one tablespoonful molasses and one teaspoonful salt. Set them in an earthen dish. Leave a little batter every time, and that will be sufficient to rise them with one-half teaspoonful soda in the batter every morning just as you are going to fry them.

LAMB RAGOUT.—Chop cold mutton or veal very fine, season with pepper, salt and half cupful milk. Chop an onion also very fine, brown with a spoonful lard and stir into the mince. Boil potatoes in proportion to the quantity of meat you have; mash them smooth and season with butter, pepper and salt. Line your dish with potatoes, put in the mince and cover with potatoes except a place in the middle as large as a saucer. Beat the yelk of an egg and pour over the potatoes. Bake for half an hour.

BEEF LOAF.—Chop very fine or have your butcher mince two pounds of coarse, lean beaf. Season spicily with pepper, salt, nutmeg, summer savory or sweet marjoram, and a cautious sprinkling of minced onion. Beat two eggs light and work up with the mass. Press hard into a bowl, fit the saucer or plate (inverted) upon the meat and set a dripping pan of boiling water to cook slowly for an hour and a quarter. Lay a weight on the surface when it is done and let it get perfectly cold before turning out. Cut in perpendicular slices.

RIBBON CAKE.—White part: Whites of eight eggs, one cup of butter, two cupfuls sugar four cupfuls flour, one cupful sweet milk, one teaspoonful soda, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar. Dark part: Yelks eight eggs, two cupfuls sugar, three cupfuls flour, one cupful sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls soda, four teaspoonfuls cream tartar, half teaspoonful each of cloves, nutmeg and cinnamon, one pound citron, one pound raisins. Bake in layers, and put the following icing between: Whites of six eggs, two pounds sugar and one grated cocoanut.

SNOW CAKE.—Three fourths cupful butter, two cupfuls white sugar, beaten to a cream; two cupfuls of milk, two cupfuls cornstarch, two cupfuls of flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder; mix cornstarch, flour and baking powder together, add to the butter and sugar alternately with the milk; lastly add whites of seven eggs beaten stiff. Flavor with almond. Icing: Boil two cupfuls sugar in one-half cupful water until it becomes a thick syrup; pour this while hot over the whites of two eggs beaten stiff, beat together until thick and cold; flavor with vanilla. Wet a broad knife in water and smooth the icing on cake.

Journalistic Item.

Intruder—"Excuse me, I'd like to speak to you on business."

Editor—"What do you want?"

"I'd like to get a position as literary editor."

"Can you read and write?"

"Of course I can."

"Then how is it that you didn't read that sign on the door: 'Peddlers and beggars not allowed in this building?'"

Rough on Brown.

Snobberly—"Miss Clamwhooper, will you allow me to introduce you to Mr. Brown?"

Miss Clamwhooper—"No, I thank you. I might stand another White or Black, but I've soured on Brown. I know all the Browns I have any use for."

He Wanted an 'orse.

An English visitor stopping at a prominent New York hotel, sauntered up to the genial clerk during the recent cold snap, and adjusting his eye-glasses, said:

"My deah fellah, cawn't you let me have a sledge?"

"A sledge?"

"Yas."

"John," said the clerk to the porter," "go to a blacksmith's shop and get a sledge-hammer for this gentleman."

"No, my deah fellah, I don't want a sledge-hammer. I want one of those vehicles you know."

"O, you mean a sleigh. Why, certainly. John, go around to the stables and get a sleigh. Put in a couple of buffaloes."

"Buffaloes! But, me deah fellah, I cawn't drive a buffalo, ye know. Cawn't ye let me 'ave an 'orse?"

Another Boodle Case.

Mistress—"Here is a silver spoon under your pillow. What does this mean, Bridget?"

Bridget—"Shure mum, night before last I dreamt for the second toime that I was sick and to take a tayspoonful of medicine, and I didn't have any spoon, and to save mesilt gettin' up in the noight and disturbin' iverybody in the house, I put the spoon under me pellow, mum, for me convainance, mum."

A Stem-Winder.

Stiggins was passing a watchmaker's establishment, and looking in the window he noticed a very pretty girl at the counter.

"Ha!" he soliloquised, "I'll go in and take a look at her under some pretext or other."

He entered, and was waited on by the young lady's father.

"What can I do for you?"

"I want to get a key for my watch," he stammered, feasting his eyes on the young lady.

"Let me see your watch," said the watchmaker.

As if in a dream, he took out his watch. The watchmaker examined it, and said with surprise:

"Why your watch is a stem-winder."

He don't remember how he got out, but he does remember that the young lady snorted audibly.

Vain Regrets.

"How is your son Jacob coming on?" asked Washington Jones of a Toronto Israelite.

"Only so so, Mishter Jones."

"Ain't he married yet?"

"No, not yet. My son Shacob was very particular."

"Can't he find a girl to suit him?"

"Vell I dells you. He could have married dot Repecca Blumethal mit fifty thousand tollars more dan den years ago, and he vent pack on her."

"That was unfortunate."

"I should schmile. Choost calculate how much interest alone hash gone dot spout up dat fifty dousand tollars on in den years at shay only six per shent."

It Was Too Horrible a Thought.

They were out sleigh-riding together, and their thoughts and conversation turned on the subject which usually agitates the minds of young people under those circumstances.

"George, dear," she murmured, "will you always love me?"

"Yes, indeed, I will," he replied; "even after we're married. And will you always retain your present feelings toward me?"

"Always, George."

"Ah! there are so many things that might happen which would make your affection less warm. Suppose I should meet with some accident—one which would leave me disfigured for life?"

"It would never make the slightest difference."

"But suppose I should meet with a railroad accident (which, being a traveling man, I am very likely to do), and lose a leg or an arm; would—"

"An arm, George! an arm! Oh, dearest! let us talk of something else."

And Georgo dropped the subject, and proceeded to demonstrate that up to date his arms were just as good as any to be found.

Such Lamentable Ignorance.

Sir Astley Cooper relates the following anecdote of an Irish candidate before the examining board of the London College of Surgeons—"What is a simple and what is a compound fracture?" asked the examiner. The reply was, "A simple fracture is when a bone is broke, and a compound fracture when it's all broke." Sir Astley asked him what he meant by "all broke." "I mean," he replied, "broke into smithereens." I ventured to ask him what was smithereens." He turned upon me with an intense expression of sympathy upon his countenance, "You don't know what 'smithereens' is? Then I give you up."

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprieto .

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (34 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
S. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

$500.00
REWARD!
WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calcomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

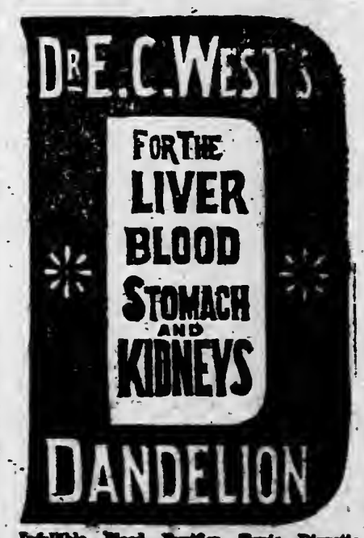
MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment. for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.



Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Sick Headache, Rashes and all Skin Diseases, Clears the Complexion of the Worst Blotches, Pimples and Sores. Purely Vegetable.
Joseph E. West & Co., Toronto, Ont.
All druggists.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
'Baker's Patent' and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

THE Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED
A
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store,
MARKDALE.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.



A WONDERFUL ORGAN.—The largest organ and one that plays a controlling part on the health of the body is the liver. If torpid or inactive the whole system becomes diseased. Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is made specially for Liver and Kidney diseases, and is guaranteed to cure. Recipe book and medicine $1. Sold by all Druggists.

Wonderful is the effect of West's World's Wonder, &c. Family Liniment. One bottle will relieve three times than four times the quantity of any other liniment. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

The Markdale Standard
Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W, No 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7, 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish. Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
G. P. R. going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and B. J. Coleman.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N, Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson. Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. J. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS
No. 1, John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5, J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6, John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Why will you suffer with a bad cold when a few doses of West's Cough Syrup will cure you. Invaluable for all throat and lung troubles. Consumptives try it. Small size 25c., large bottles $1.00. All druggists.

A MYSTERIOUS MURDER.
A report of the mysterious disappearance of the body of C. A. Schofield, bookkeeper in McMillan's mill, Winnipeg, in the daily papers last week was read with interest by many.
He was seen at work by the watchman at 12.30 the night of the mysterious balansing his books for the week, it being Saturday night. and at 1 o'clock the lights were out, and he was supposed to have retired to his home. As he did not turn up the following morning a search was made. There was found in his office, where he was seen at 12 the previous night, a pool of blood on the floor, and evidence of a hard struggle also a trail of blood to a hole in the ice on the river fifty yards distant, where it was supposed the body was thrown in. The safe was rifled of about one hundred dollars. The night watchman was arrested, he having marks of blood on his clothes, which he said was caused by cutting a dog's ears a few days previous. A large gang of men set to work and cut the ice in order to dredge for the body.
LATER
Winnipeg, February 14.—All efforts to find the body of Schofield, who was supposed to have been murdered in McMillan's mill on Saturday night, having proved unsuccessful, the police came to the conclusion the whole thing was a hoax put up by Schofield to get away from his wife. Acting upon the idea Chief McRae telegraphed to Minneapolis, giving a description of the man and the facts of the case. He received a reply to the effect that a man, who said his name was Schofield, had been arrested on the train at Minneapolis. He acknowledge he was the man supposed to have been murdered in Winnipeg and says he killed two chickens and scattered the blood about the dead and office, then took them to the river and threw them in. He did this to escape domestic trouble. Efforts will be made to bring Schofield back to Winnipeg.

AMONG THE INDIANS.—"While my husband was trading in furs he came across an Indian who was taken to his lodge to die. He had inward pains and pains in all his limbs. He gave some Yellow Oil internally and applied it externally, and cured him. It also cured my husband of rheumatism, and I find it valuable for coughs and colds, sore throat etc." Mrs. A. Bosaw, Cook's Mills, Serpent River, Ont.

The Law Concerning Newspapers.
1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment
2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
2. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.
4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for. while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		Mail.	Exp.
Toronto	Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction		9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville	Arrive	10 05 "	7 03
	Leave	10 20 "	7 22
Orangeville Jun		10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne		10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk		11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton		11 47 "	8 55
Markdale		12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley		12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre		12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth		12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound		1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto Arrive	10 35 "	8 10

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 339. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 3, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

Splendid farm to rent near Flesherton. See adv.

Cheap and strong are Mabee's sap pails. Buy them.

Slaughter prices at the Toronto House, see Mr. Brown's adv.

QUEEN'S Jubilee note paper and Envelopes 25c. per box, A. Turner & Co.

50 acre farm, all cleared, to rent. Apply to Wm. Brown, Markdale.

Don't forget Richardson & Co's annual clearing sale all next week.

Rev. Sam Jones will preach twice next Sunday in Carlton St. Church, Toronto.

The "Ahead of Any" milk cooler to be had only at the sign of the cross-cut saw.

DR. ARMSTRONG is expected to visit his father J. W. Armstrong Esq., of Flesherton this week.

W. G. RICHARDS moved this week into one of G. S. Bowes new brick residences on Elizabeth St.

Miss Jessie Burns of Toronto is spending her hollidays with the Misses Douglas of this village.

CHEAPEST place in the county for picture framing is at the Markdale Photo Gallery.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle food for sale at Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

MR. and Mrs. William Currie of Mt. Forest spent a few days with their brother R. B. of this place last week.

BAKERY and dwelling to sell or rent in the Incorporated Village of Dundalk, (at a bargain,) apply to A. G. Hunter.

JUST SPLENDID.--Those Cabinet Photo's Jackson is turning out; Come and see and be convinced.

IT will pay to leave your watch for repairs with me. Work warranted—Prices right. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

The barn of Wm. Wilson, 3rd line, Euphrasia, was destroyed by fire last week.

A bill to admit women to the franchise was defeated in the British Columbia Legislature by a vote of 17 to 5.

Smith the barber will be in Flesherton next Monday, fair day, to attend to all requiring his service.

M. RICHARDSON & Co's annual sale commences Saturday March 5th to be continued through following week.

We had a pleasant call from Mr. Gimby, a former teacher in our school. Mr. G. is now studying medicine.

WANTED.—Any quantity of maple, rock and soft elm, birch and baswood for which cash will be paid J. H. Bliss Traverston. tf

THE result of the elections in Grey County as far as known is as follows—Sproule's majority 744, Masson 57, Landerkin 129.

HAMPDEN WATCHES.—My own name on—just received; Key and stem wind, will be sold close, cash or time. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

A bill for the incorporation of Thornbury as a town is before the Legislative Parliament. Markdale ought to incorporate as a city.

M. RICHARDSON & Co's annual sale is an event looked for with considerable interest by all who are on outlook for bargains—it commences Saturday.

For Fleury and Wilkinson Plows go to Jackson's; price to suit hard times.

A large and select stock of prints, gents furnishing &c., is being opened at J. G. Anderson's, adv. next week.

The foundation of this country is the home, and the foundation of the home is pure men and women, pure boys and and girls.—Dr. Thomas.

Mr. Wm. Kough of Owen Sound will hold an auction sale of thoroughbred stock on the 16th March. See adv in this paper.

A Tea meeting will be held in the Methodist church New England on Tuesday evening the 8th inst.; when a grand program is expected.

The complete returns for East Grey are not in on going to press, else we would give them in townships as in South and North.

FARM FOR SALE.—A splendid farm 80 acres cleared, on ninth con. Euphrasia, for $2.200; on good terms, apply to A. G. Hunter, Dundalk, P. O.

I have now on hand a full stock of Brandies, Gins. Rum, Wines &c., of the finest quality which I feel satisfied will meet the demand of the trade, W. L. Davis.

WANTED AT ONCE.—Fifty thousand feet soft Elm Logs, to be delivered at Armstrong's Mill, Markdale, for particulars apply to W L. Young, at Lucas & Co's Bank.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 73 to 74 cents; spring wheat 73 to 74; barley 30 to 50; peas 46; oats 28; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

The Beeton World alleges that a girl at Uxbridge who was vaccinated from the arm of her lover has taken to swearing, chewing tobacco, sitting cross-legged. and hankers to smoke a cob pipe.

NOTICE.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to pay the same to P. McCullough, Markdale, who will also pay those whom I owe. Will Taylor.

THE Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church held their first social for the season at the parsonage last Wednesday. There was a good turnout and a pleasent evening spent.

Wanted at once.—500 Rock Elm Logs, from 12 ft. to 18 ft. in length, will pay high price for the same. Terms Spot Cash, apply to W. J. Rowe, Barrhead Mills.

THE VERY BEST.—Kliens pat'd self submerging milk cooler is beyond doubt the best and cheapest article of the kind ever offered. Call at Haskett Bros and see them before purchasing any other make. 2 w.

CREDIT SALE.—On Thursday March the 10th W. J. Shepherdson will sell for Mr. Luke Francis, lot 30 con. 8 Euphrasia a large stock together with implements &c. Terms 11 months on sums over $5. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

THE blizzard of last Sunday was the most severe for twenty-four hours that we remember of. The roads were seriously obstructed in places, but the trains were on time as usual on the following day.

One of the greatest revivals known in Canada has just been carried on at Picton where the converts are said to have numbered 1000. The services were conducted by the evangelists, Crossley and Hunter.

Look out for a Treat. Rev. Dr. Talmage's celebrated Lecture on "Ingersolism," will be delivered in the Methodist Church here, on Wednesday evening 16th., by Rev. David Rogers.

The best specimen of a clear grit we ever heard of was the voter who brought his own book with him, for fear that he might be sworn at the poll on the same book that the tories used.—Herald.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.—Consult a doctor and in 9 cases out of ten he pronounces your disease Liver Complaint and charges you $1 for a small bottle. Consult your druggists and for $1 he will give Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, guaranteed to cure, and a valuable receipt book free.

ARE you made miserable by indegestion, constipitation, dizziness, loss of appetite: take Rejuvenator Bitters sold by Smith the barber.

Saw mill men, Flour mill proprietors, Wool-factory owners and all who run steam or other machinery should call at Mabee's and examine his machine oil which is the best in the market,

MORE THAN CLAIMED:—"For the past four or five years," says Mrs. Emery, of Cottam, Ont., "I have been subject to kidney troubles. I was adviced to take Burdock Blood Bitters. It has done me more good than what was claimed for it. I can recommend it to all sufferers from their diseases."

WHAT IS ALABASTINE.—It is a preparation of plaster-paris and other ingredients used for decorating and whitening walls and ceilings, is easily applied, will not scale nor rub off, and is cheaper and better than calcimine. You can get it at Haskett Bros.

J. C. JOYCE, late of Hill Bros. left on Saturday for Toronto, and will shortly proceed to Kansas City, where he has accepted a situation. He has made many friends in Markdale during his short stay and carries with him our best wishes.

The revival meetings that have been conducted on the town line three miles from Markdale by Rev. R. I. Hosking have proved a grand success. During these services about forty persons presented themselves for salvation many of whom found Christ and are now going on their way rejoicing in Him.

DON'T DO IT.—Don't rack and ruin your lungs with a tiget, harrowing distressing cough, when a few doses of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will loosen the phlegm, soothe the irritation, and heal the sore throat and bronchial pipes and may avert the destructive disease, consumption.

Mr. Thos. Hanbury's horse (of Dundalk) ran away on Wednesday from half a mile east of Markdale right through the village and was stopped half a mile west. No serious damage was done. A child was left holding the animal, but was unable to manage him.

DOUBLY BENEFITED.—There is no one remedy known that has more curative power over dyspepsia and liver complaint than Burdock Blood Bitters. "I had liver complaint and my husband was so bad with dyspepsia that he could not labor. One dozen bottles of B. B. B. has enabled both of us to attend to our usual work," reports Mrs. John A. Campbell, of Brighton, N. B.

MISS TENA, daughter of Rev. A. Wilson of this village, who has been attending the Shorthand Academy in Toronto, since last September, has just passed her examination at Osgoode Hall, and is now taking a situation as Shorthand Writer in one of the Law Offices in the City. The principal at the Academy says "Miss Wilson deserves all the praise that can be awarded to her, for the able manner in which she has performed the orduous duties devolving upon her."

On Friday afternoon Mr A. G. Hunter visited the Dundalk Public School for the purpose of allowing the scholars to take a shock of electricity from his battery. He permitted each one to take hold of the instrument seperately, and finally formed a ring, all joining hands, and the way some of the youngsters danced around was extremely amusing. He gave a short address on the power and use of electricity.—[Dundalk Herald

WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE.—The preparation sold by druggists known as Hagyard's Yellow Oil is worthy of all confidence as a household remedy for pain. It has been over a quarter of a century in the market, and never fails to cure or relieve rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, quinsy, deafness, burns scalds, bruises, frost bites and internal or externals pains and injuries.

Iron Harrows "spring tooth Harrows" Drills and seeders from the best manufactures in Ontario, at Jackson's

Over 50 carriages were in the procession of the late R. H. Whitby's funeral.

Wanted at once, a large quantity of rock elm poles 22 ft long and 6 or 8 inches at top end. W. J. Rowe, Barr Head Mills.

THE Toronto World says:—"The Globe's majority of one is not swelling visibly. It might be a good idea to feed the poor thing beans and buttermilk."

SIXTY.—Sixty farmers toed the mark at the Police Court last week at Hamilton for refusing to pay toll at York street gate. Forty three of them were fined $5 and costs or ten days. Three cases were allowed to stand, and the remainder were dismissed. Shortly afterwards a mob gathered and completely demolished the gate, which was considered an imposition and a nuisance.

HUMORS.—The most humorous man is not always the happiest; the man who has scrofulous humor or any obstinate humor of the blood, dose not feel very lively, at least not until he is cured, which, by the way, Burdock Blood Bitters will do in the most troublesome of blood humors.

CENTRE GREY FAREERS' INSTITUTE.—A public meeting of above will be held, at Rocklyn on Thursday next, 10 March, commencing at 1 o'clock, and at Flesherton the following day, 11th March, same hour. Professors Robertson and Moyre will give addresses, and a number of local men will also read papers on subjects of interest. These meetings have been largely attended in the past, and very interesting. There should be a lively interest taken in the above meetings.

IMPORTANT.—It is of the utmost importance that some good household remedy should be kept within handy reach in case of pain and accidential injury. The most useful remedy of this kind is undoubtedly Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for internal and external use in all painful complaints.

MONTHLY AUCTION SALE.—W. J. Shepherdson is establishing a monthly auction sale at Walter's Falls for the convenience of those wishing to dispose of stock, implements or real estate, and invites such persons to confer with him at his residence, Walter's Falls: A commission of two per cent will be charged for all amounts up to $50, over that amount one per cent. His first sale is announced for Friday, March 4th, when a large quantity of horses, cows and other stock together with implements &c., will be sold. See posters for full particulars.

Reward of Industry.—Mr. Geo. M. Haskett, hardware merchant of this place, moved this week into his new brick residence which he erected the past year. This model structure is beautifully situated in the north-east suburbs of the town on a handsome site, next to the palatial residence of Dr. Sproule, M. P. The design throughout combines beauty with comfort and convenience while the workmanship reflects credit on the contractor, Mr. W. G. Richards, It is without doubt one of the most complete, comfortable and handsome residences in the county, and cost about $3000. We heartly wish our respected citizen and his amiable wife and family all happiness and prosperity in their new residence.

STILL CAPTURED.—On Tuesday last a detective from Barrie found and illicite still on the face of the hill between Glen Huron and Dunedin. The whole of the apparatus with a quantity of the manufactured article was found on the premises. The still was brought to town and shipped to Barrie, and then the detective returned to seek the owner. Whether succeeded or not we have not learned. The still is said to have been in operation for a couple of years past and was owned by a person named MaFadzen.—[Collingwood Bulletin.

Go to Jackson for land Rollers. Cheapest and best in the market. Call and be convinced.

DEATH OF R. H. WHITBY.

It becomes our painful duty this week to record the death of our young friend, Harry Whitby, who passed peacefully away on Monday evening last at the age of 31 years.

Death is an unwelcome messenger at best, but when it claims for its victim, one in the vigor of youth, amiable in disposition and full of promise for a successful and useful life it becomes all the more sad and repulsive.

Harry was in delicate health the past two years, and had to retire from the active duties of life early last summer, since which time he has gradually grown weaker, and on Monday last passed away as above.

THE FUNNERAL.

Deceased having been a member of Orangeville lodge I. O. O. F. the pall bearers were members of that and Flesherton lodges. The funneral was a large one, and after an impressive sermon by Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, the remains were interred in the Methodist Cemetry.

A. O. U. W. Grand Lodge.

The Grand Dodge of the A. O. U. W. held their annual session in Toronto, commencing on Tuesday evening week. The reports of the Grand Officers state that a great increase has taken place in the order during the past year, the membership numbering 11,883 members. The total number of lodges in Ontario. at present is 271. Seventy-nine deaths occurred during the year, on which $158,000 was paid. The amount paid by each member during the year was $14. The total cash from all sources amounted to $173,510, an increase of $35,343. Nineteen new lodges were instituted during the year. Considerable business was done at this session.

Thursday was taken up with the election of officers and an address by Supreme Grand Master, Workman G. W. Badgerow. The following are the officers:

Grand Master Workman, H. B. Tailor, Whitby, re-elected by acclamation.

Grand Foreman, Daniel Spry, Barrie.

Grand Overseer, Rev. E. P. Crawford, Brockville, re-elected.

Grand Recorder, M. D. Carder, St. Thomas re-elected.

Grand Receiver, H. Rushton, Ridgetown, re-elected.

Grand Guide, John C. Walker, Guelph, re-elected.

Grand Watchman, J. J Ulley, Montreal, re-elected.

Grand Trustees, R. G. Wright, Napanee; John Kent, Toronto; M. A. James, Bowmanville.

Supreme Lodge Representatives, Past Grand Masters Col. Dawson, London; Warren Totten, Woodstock; H. B. Tailor, Whitby.

J. B. Nixon and F. J. Inwood, of Toronto, were appointed to fill vacancies on the Executive Committee.

Hamilton was selected as the next place for holding the Grand Lodge session.

Motrimonial Logging.

"Full forty years I've lived," quoth Rose,
"Alone, alone, alone;
Love's feast has been to me, God knows,
A bone, a bone, a bone.

"I long to drink the cup of life
In full, in full, in full;
In double harness as a wife,
To pull, to pull, to pull

The woods are full of men, I hear,
Enough, enough, enough;
From saplings green to hickories sere
And tough, and tough, and tough.

"To get, then," quoth the doughty Rose.
"A bean, a bean, a bean.
Where matrimonial timber grows
I'll go, I'll go, I'll go."

Then up she got and hunted wide.
O'er hill and plain and log.
And when the time come to decide.
She chose a thes—log.

THE BLUE SPECTACLES.

BY FRANK WATERS.

PROLOGUE.

We all know the terrible consequences to which a fixed idea, a ruling passion indulged without control, may lead; is it not surmised that Eugene Aram was drawn into murder by his unregulated appetite for study? Therefore, however fantastic the following frightful confession may at first sight appear, it is not, in reality, at all so improbable as it seems. But this is a question which the reader must decide for himself; my part is to lay the melancholy and fearful tale, without comment, before him. Here it is.

THE M. S.

My hours are numbered; my race is run. You raven croaking on the housetops, you owl that whoops from the blasted elm-tree out there by the stagnant pool, would tell me so, even if I had not myself already determined it should be thus. What? You do not believe in omens? Ha, ha! Neither did I, two little weeks ago. Yet I believe now, and so will you when you have read this, my confession, which necessity—pshaw! Why not say it at once?—which *he* compels me to make before I go. I am mad—true; yet I am quite capable of fulfilling his commands; for mine is, so to speak, a sane madness—an orderly and methodical madness—a madness which makes no interference in the ordinary things of life. And therefore you, to whom these pages are addressed, may credit every word of them; what I tell you is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Of my own feelings I say nothing; I confine myself strictly to facts. Let what is hidden remain hidden. Oh! that awful word! that avenging Name. O GOD! O GOD! O long-forgotten, fearfully-remembered God!

You will know at once who I am when I say that my name is John Mayfern, son of Hon. Senator Mayfern, of the city of Toronto, the radiating point of the culture and education of these confederated Provinces. You will know why I speak of myself, as of an only son; for, indeed, ever since that marriage of Robert—ha, ha! of poor unfortunate Robert—have I not been practically so? That is some twenty years ago now; but you will not have forgotten how he, the eldest son, was disinherited and cast off, and all left to me. Of course you will not believe me: why should you? You will laugh at my protestations, if you *can* laugh on reading this. And yet I tell you I was genuinely sorry for Robert; for I had always liked him and his frank bold ways, and I possessed none of our father's overweening pride. To me, Robert's choice always seemed an eminently wise one, seeing that his wife was young and beautiful, though very poor; but I could do nothing, even after our father's speedy death; for you have heard how jealously the property was tied up and guarded. I mention these things as being necessary. Now hear the story of my life since I came into possession of the family estate in the suburbs of the city.

From my early youth I had been passionately devoted to science. This for years was a general devotion. At the university of my native city, where I studied, my fellow-students envied me my faculty to retain and put in practice the results of my scientific readings. I loved and studied the sciences at large, without feeling a marked preference for any one in particular. But afterwards, with me as with most others, the circle of study contracted; until my attention was directed, at last, wholly to that grandest of all among the natural sciences—chemistry. After my father's death I gave myself up entirely to this favored pursuit, and gradually became altogether absorbed in it.

Who loves his chosen calling with so devoted and entire a love as the professed scientist? Talk of the artist's devotion to art, the lover's devotion to love! What are these to the scientist's devotion to science? His love is madness;* for it he forgets all else—he forgets the world, he forgets himself, he forgets his soul, he forgets his God. And so it was with me—all the more easily that I had nothing to hold me back from this fearful madness. My religious education had been of the poorest and vaguest—O curse of curses! I never loved, never felt the beauty and the goodness of woman. I had no kindred, Robert, my only surviving relative, having disappeared, no one knew whither. And so my disease—yes! I know it *now*—my damnable and hellish disease grew upon me, and I prospered in it, and in desolation. True, my conscience did prick me sometimes, at first, about my selfish mode of life. True, the voice of God would for a time cry aloud in my heart with awful warning. But I stifled both, until the one died, and I ceased to believe in or regard the other, and the world, to me, was conscienceless and Godless. A materialist, an agnostic—that was what I proudly called myself, I was one of those wise practical men, who believe in what they are and touch—and in nothing more. God? Where was he? A hereafter? Prove it! But what, then, are your ideas of right! There is no wrong! Such was the proud position *I* took; unlike those degenerate *soi-disant* philosophers who first—ha, ha!—tell you there is no God, and with the same breath begin a sermon on morality. I had one merit at least—and only one: I was consistent! But let me on; time presses.

I made many wonderful discoveries; I made great advances in my chosen science; but I shared nothing with the public—I kept all for myself. I was one of your misers in knowledge, who cannot bear to part with a fraction of what he has acquired, and who, withal, counts himself the only true philosopher—the only real lover of wisdom for wisdom's sake. And so the world knew nothing of me, and I cared nothing for the world.

I think it was the failing of my means which first suggested the accursed idea. True, the property was tied up; but I anticipated its resources by loans, &c., until I became seriously embarrassed. For my experiments were often of a most costly nature, and my expenditure, frequently, beyond my income; but I passionately loved science, and cared nothing for money in itself, I spent freely until I had little more to spend. Then the idea struck me; its inception aided by the nature of some experiments on which I had been lately engaged. Suddenly I saw open before me a possible way by which I might escape all difficulties, and be able to pursue my one chosen calling, absolutely without check, to the end of my days. And then? why, then I should die like the brutes—I was no better than they; a higher evolution of matter whose particles would fall asunder at a certain time, and pass on into other forms. The idea was not pleasing—of course not: annihilation cannot be a pleasure. But then there was no help for it; and it was only to enjoy while one could.

You will know now what my idea was; suffice it just now to say that its accomplishment depended entirely on my possible success in making a certain chemical discovery; and for two years more, amid ever-increasing embarrassments, I worked night and day at my self-appointed task; worked doubly hard, as having a double incentive to labor—one the indirect pecuniary interest; the other—and, directly, by far the stronger—the scientific interest of the end in quest; for this latter was very great. At the end of two years I had sold house and lands, and retired to this blasted and accursed dwelling-place, as being at once the quietest and cheapest I could find. People said their was some curse on the old house, and no one would live there; but this only pleased me, as it made the rent a mere nominal one, suited to my reduced circumstances. I was poor—oh! so poor—and unable any longer to pursue my researches; and yet, one more link supplied in the chain of reasoning, one step forward in the path of knowledge, and I could grasp such riches as mortal man never yet called his own. But—and I cursed in my heart while I thought it; cursed bitterly and terribly; forgetting that I believed not in that which I cursed by—that link could never be forged, that step could never be taken; for what I needed was utterly and hopelessly beyond my reach, ay! though I had back all my squandered wealth and wasted substance.

It is now exactly fourteen days ago since I sat alone, at dead of night, here in this very room, brooding darkly over my misfortunes. It was a dull, heavy, starless night, and a storm seemed to be silently gathering. Through the curtainless window I could see not a gleam anywhere along the hollow blackness without, save where, along the low horizon, ran a belt of livid and preternatural light, which was that of neither moon nor stars. Within, the dim flame of my solitary candle rose, at times, erect into the breathless air; then wavered and shook with a ghostly swaying, as a low and mourning wind came up and onward from the skyline, swelled groaning around the house for a moment, and then passed on into the eyeless darkness. And then, as now, I remember, the owl hooted, and the raven croaked, from blasted elm-tree and housetops.

Was it that the lonely desolation of the place and hour increased the inward desolation to frenzy? Or did indeed that personal devil in whom I now so awfully believe—and whom for years I had served, in my blindness, unknowingly—then enter in and take complete possession of my heart, to prompt me to my final and irrevocable destruction? However it may have been, whatever the cause, I only know that all the evil which I had nursed so long and obstinately in my soul, found voice and vent for itself in that accursed hour. What if I was an agnostic? What if I did believe in nothing but what I saw and felt? An agnostic, and unbeliever, may relieve himself by cursing, as well and bitterly as another man. Blasphemy? How could I blaspheme against what was not? Still, there might be a God. So much the better; in that case, He would hear my blasphemy and tremble; the relief, the devilish joy, would be to me all the greater. You shrink, you tremble at my fearful words. Ay! they *are* fearful! yet be content: verily I have had my consolation. And now, it is God's turn; and I have not even the relief of thinking that He deals unjustly by me. It is I, not He, who have damned myself. Say so to the fools who talk of the injustice of eternal torment.

That night I cursed fearfully—I blasphemed most terribly. The wonder is that He did not strike me dead then and there, for I gave myself up wholly to the devil; I spoke all he prompted; and I ended by calling on him to appear and help me, if indeed, he did haply exist, as some would have it. The last word had but just left my lips, when the deeps of night were rent asunder; far and fiery yawned a livid hell amid the blackness; the thunder bellowed and a million fiends roaring exultation from their infernal abyss; and the lightning of heaven descending, smote my evil dwelling, and shook it from roof to basement. Then the rain came down like another deluge.

Amid the lull which succeeded, and whilst I stood entranced and confounded by that dread answer to my summons—for as such I knew it from the first—I was suddenly startled back to conscious being, by a loud, long knocking at the door. My flesh crept, my hair rose bristling on my head, a cold shudder convulsed my whole being, and my soul swooned within me; for I felt that this could be none but *one*—and that, he whom I had called on. It was now, however, too late to repent—I neither could nor would do so: the door must and should be opened to him who knocketh. Quelling, then, my shuddering limbs, and gulping down, so to speak, the heart which throbbed in my throat, and all but stifled me, I seized the candle, and staggered from the room. I would have given millions at that moment for the presence of the meanest human being beside me; but I had not even a servant in the house: I must face the ordeal alone.

With trembling hands, and quivering lips, I undid the bolt, turned the key in the lock, and, stepping backward, threw the door open. A smothered shriek rose to my lips, and died there voiceless, as he stepped quickly in, and slammed the door to behind him. Then, turning, he faced me. Was it indeed he? If so, I did not, in my first wild glance, perceive anything characteristic about him. A rather low sized, broad shouldered, strongly-built man, alert and vigorous, with bushy black hair, beard and whiskers, and a swarthy, sun-burned face by no means unpleasing in its aspect—such was the appearance of him who stood before me. He was dressed, comfortably, though rather outlandishly, and had a general air at once contradictorily rough-and-ready and gentlemanlike about him. And, in fine, and most undemoniac of all, he wore a pair of large and intensely dark *blue spectacles*. Yet I never for a moment doubted that this was the infernal one in person, or at least an emissary sent by him; I even tried to shape the question with my bloodless lips, but could not.

The new-comer surveyed me in silence, and apparently with some surprise at my disordered aspect, for some moments: Then, speaking in a rich, cheery, mellow voice, he accosted me:

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "for the readiness with which I have ventured to thrust myself into a stranger's dwelling. But necessity knows no law; and, though a traveller of wide experience, I have never observed a more tremendous electric display than that of a moment ago. May I venture to crave hospitality for the night? I have lost my way, and can scarce retrieve it in this inky blackness."

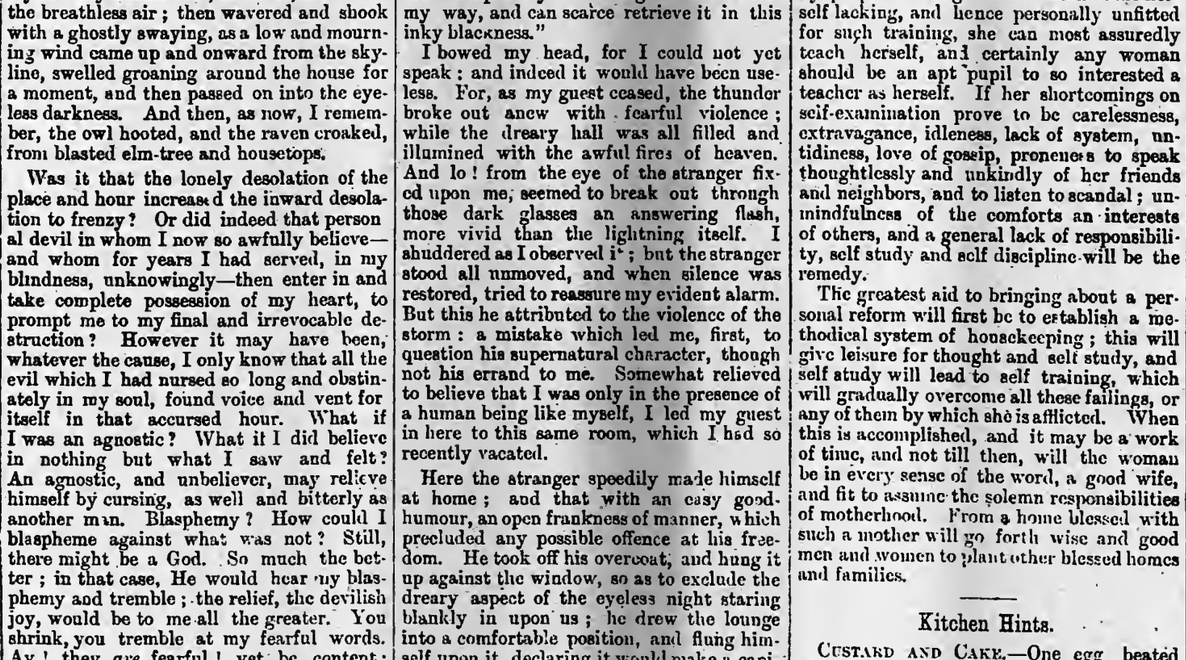
I bowed my head, for I could not yet speak; and indeed it would have been useless. For, as my guest ceased, the thunder broke out anew with fearful violence; while the dreary hall was all filled and illumined with the awful fires of heaven. And lo! from the eye of the stranger fixed upon me, seemed to break out through those dark glasses an answering flash, more vivid than the lightning itself. I shuddered as I observed it; but the stranger stood all unmoved, and when silence was restored, tried to reassure my evident alarm. But this he attributed to the violence of the storm: a mistake which led me, first, to question his supernatural character, though not his errand to me. Somewhat relieved to believe that I was only in the presence of a human being like myself, I led my guest in here to this same room, which I had so recently vacated.

Here the stranger speedily made himself at home; and that with an easy good-humour, an open frankness of manner, which precluded any possible offence at his freedom. He took off his overcoat, and hung it up against the window, so as to exclude the dreary aspect of the eyeless night staring blankly in upon us; he drew the lounge into a comfortable position, and flung himself upon it, declaring it would make a capital bed for the night, if I had no other to offer him; and, in fine, he ended by asking me, with an apology for his boldness, if I had nothing to drink in the house. To this I replied, abstractedly, that I had not, unless he might care to test the purity and strength of some absolute alcohol, which I kept with me for scientific purposes. In no wise taken aback, he replied cheerily that nothing could be better; that alcohol was the soul of all good drink—the spirit of wine, as it had been finely and appropriately named; and that he would thank me sincerely if I would produce of my store, provided it were not too much trouble.

"I am no great drinker," he said; "but indeed this is a night on which one requires something to keep him in heart. A friendly glass or two will do us no harm; I have always been an upholder of moderate enjoyment."

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

*Notes by Mark Lover.—It must be remembered that these are the words of a self-confessed madman. Wholly inapplicable in some cases, and but little in others, it is for the reader to determine what truth they may contain.—M.L.



A DISTINCTION.

Lucy: UNCLE FRED, IS HAMILTON A HIGH LATITUDE?

Uncle Fred: NO, I SHOULD SAY NOT, ALTHOUGH IT IS A HIGH OLD PLACE, AND THERE'S LOTS OF LATITUDE THERE.

HOUSEHOLD.

Responsibility.

There are two ways of training children in vogue, and a third way of letting them grow up without any training whatever. The two ways are training by precept, and training by example; the former is good in its kind, the latter better, but the best is by both combined. Training by precept is, of course, far better than no training at all, but the reason it usually fails is that children generally do just as mother does, or father, too, for that matter. Therefore, a careless, slovenly housekeeper, and one who gives no evidence of a sense of responsibility to God or her neighbor, can hardly expect to see her sons or her daughters grow up into careful, wise and noble manhood and womanhood.

If a newly married woman knows her education in these matters has been neglected, it is her solemn duty to make up at once for that lack of training, so that when she becomes the mother of children, and because she is a wife and much of her husband's prosperity will depend on her co-operation, she shall not make others suffer for her shortcomings, but will be able both by precept and example to train up her children in the way they should go.

On reflection, a sensible, newly-married woman will realize the importance of the position she has assumed, and of its probable, or at least possible, future solemn responsibilities, the rearing of young children and the moulding of their lives temporal and spiritual. There is hardly a sadder sight than that of a family of little children growing up without moral or mental training, and consequently devoid of any special sense of duty toward God or man.

The woman who is satisfied with simply giving her children good food, good clothing, and sleeping accommodations, and has no other anxiety for her offspring, is scarcely a good and wise mother; indeed, to use plain language, she is on but a little higher plane than the brute mother, who bestows as much care on her young as this implies, and who even goes further, for that matter, for she will most certainly instruct them in the best methods of food getting and shelter and defense of their lives, taking visible pains to do her best in thus equipping them for their future battle of life.

No, the good and the wise mother is she who, beside caring for their physical needs, insures their mental and moral well-being by proper training. If a woman finds herself lacking, and hence personally unfitted for such training, she can most assuredly teach herself, and certainly any woman should be an apt pupil to so interested a teacher as herself. If her shortcomings on self-examination prove to be carelessness, extravagance, idleness, lack of system, untidiness, love of gossip, proneness to speak thoughtlessly and unkindly of her friends and neighbors, and to listen to scandal; unmindfulness of the comforts an interests of others, and a general lack of responsibility, self study and self discipline will be the remedy.

The greatest aid to bringing about a personal reform will first be to establish a methodical system of housekeeping; this will give leisure for thought and self study, and self study will lead to self training, which will gradually overcome all these failings, or any of them by which she is afflicted. When this is accomplished, and it may be a work of time, and not till then, will the woman be in every sense of the word, a good wife, and fit to assume the solemn responsibilities of motherhood. From a home blessed with such a mother will go forth wise and good men and women to plant other blessed homes and families.

Kitchen Hints.

CUSTARD AND CAKE.—One egg beated separately, two tablespoonfuls powdere, sugar, one pound of almonds chopped fine, one cup sweet cream whipped.

ALMOND CAKE.—One and one-half cups sugar, 4 eggs, one-half cup sweet milk, two tablespoons of butter, one teaspoon cream tartar, one half teaspoon soda, two cups of flour.

PUFF PUDDING.—Batter of one pint flour two teaspoons of baking powder, salt, and milk to make a soft batter; grease cups and put in them a spoonful of batter, then a few of berries. Steam twenty minutes.

CLOVE CAKE.—One coffee cup of sugar, one teacup of butter, 2 teacups of flour, ½ teacup of milk, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon of soda, 1 teaspoon of cinnamon, 1 tablespoon of cloves, 1 cup of chopped raisins, ½ nutmeg.

FEATHER CAKE.—Take two cups of sugar, half a cup of butter, two-thirds of a cup of milk, three cups of flour, three eggs and three tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with lemon or vanilla. This is a very nice plain cake.

DROP GINGER COOKIES.—One cup each of molasses and sour cream, one-half cup of sugar, one egg, one teaspoonful each of soda, ginger and cinnamon, and three heaping cups of flour. Drop in spoonfuls on a dripping pan. Bake quick.

TORONTO MUFFINS.—Two cups flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder, two tablespoons lard or less if not desired as short, 1 egg, a little salt. Beat the egg and shortening together, then add the flour and lastly the wetting of milk or water.

STEAMED BROWN BREAD.—Two cups of corn meal, 3 cups Graham meal, one cup of molasses, 2 tablespoonfuls of yeast. Mix soft with warm water over night. In the morning add 1 teaspoonful of soda and steam for 3 or 4 hours, then put in the oven for 15 or 20 minutes.

APPLE PUDDING.—Make a crust as for biscuit, about half an inch thick. First fill a tin basin with apples sliced fine. Then cook slightly on the stove. Put the crust on and bake. Cut slits in the crust to let out the air. This is best eaten with sugar and milk.

FISH GEMS.—Take any remnant of boiled fish, chop it fine and add the same amount of bread crumbs soaked in milk; also two eggs beaten and a spoonful of butter; season with salt, pepper and chopped parsley. Bake in a buttered pan 20 minutes.

PLUM PUDDING.—One cup of molasses, one cup of suet chopped, 2 cups of raisins chopped, 4 cups of flour, 1 cup of milk, 1 teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoon of soda, one small teaspoonful of cloves, 1 small teaspoon of cinnamon, 1 nutmeg, 1 egg. Boil or steam 3 hours.

COCOANUT CAKE.—Three cups of sugar, one cup of butter, 4½ cups of flour, 1 cup of sweet milk, the whites of 7 eggs, 2 teaspoons of cream tartar, 1 teaspoonful of soda. One grated cocoanut is sufficient for both cake and frosting. The frosting first and cocoanut after.

CHILI SAUCE.—Thirty large tomatoes, 6 large or 10 small onions, 8 green peppers, 12 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 10 tablespoonfuls of salt, 8 cups of vinegar. Chop the onions and pepper very fine; boil all three together for 3 hours; when nearly boiling put in the vinegar.

BAKED INDIAN-MEAL PUDDING.—Two quarts of milk, one pint of Indian meal, half a teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cup of molasses; season with cinnamon; 1 or 2 eggs. Scald the milk; then stir in the meal. Heat to the boiling point; then add the other ingredients and bake. Nice with maple syrup.

NICKEL POISON.—An order has been issued in lower Austria forbidding manufacturers and tradesmen to sell nickel-plated cooking vessels. It is stated that vinegar and other acid substances dissolve nickel, and that this, in portions of one-seventh of a grain, causes vomiting, and is even more poisonous than copper.

Saved by a Joke.

An English mob, full of mischief, is as easily turned by a jest, as a French one is by a bit of spouted sentiment. Years ago there was a noted place of public resort at Barnsbury called White Conduit House, the gardens of which were after the style of Rosherville, variety entertainment being carried on therein.

At one time they were respectably frequented; during the last century they were a favorite resort of Oliver Goldsmith, but in the latter years of their existence—they were finally closed in 1849—the company was very mixed. About 1820, when balloon ascents were not so common as they are now, one of the aeronautic machines was advertised to ascend from this place, and among those drawn to witness the feat was Sir George Wombwell, the noted sportsman, accompanied by a party of male and female friends.

A large concourse of people assembled, but when the time for the ascent came, it was found that the whole thing was a swindle; there was no balloon, and the projector, a Frenchman, had bolted with the gate-money.

Wild with rage, the mob knew not against whom to turn their wrath, until, spying the swells in a kind of private box, one of the roughs remarked that Sir George looked very like one of them "furriners," and suggested that it was "werry likely they are some o' the gang that's cheated us."

That was quite enough; hoots and howls, and showers of missiles, began to assail the party. It was in vain Sir George expostulated, saying that he had been as much a victim of the swindler as they. A cabbage was hurled at his head by way of reply. Taking up the leguminous vegetable, he said, good-humoredly, "Perhaps the gentleman that threw that will chuck a bit of bacon after it; cabbage isn't good without a bit of pig." A roar of laughter followed this sally, and the tide was turned in a moment.

There was no further attempt to molest the party, and, as they passed out, their assailants of the moment before raised a cheer, and the one who led the attack slapped Sir George upon the back and pronounced him to be "the right sort."

Hadn't Read Them.

Jones—"I see Robinson is becoming quite a poet."

Brown (icily)—"Indeed?"

Jones—"Yes, he's doing some very creditable work. I've always thought highly of Robbie's abilities, and have more than once made the prediction that he would make his mark in literature some day."

Brown—"H'm!"

Jones—"Haven't you seen any of his poems?"

Brown—"O, yes; I've seen his name in the papers occasionally."

Jones—"Well, what do you think of his poems?"

Brown—"I haven't read any of them."

Jones—"You haven't?"

Brown—"Certainly not. Good gracious, man, don't you know that I write poetry myself?"

YOUNG FOLKS.

The Boy Who Set A Snare For The Sun.

AN INDIAN FAIRY STORY.

At the time when the animals reigned in the earth, they had killed all the people but a girl and her little brother, and these two were living in fear, in an out-of-the-way place.

The boy was a perfect little pigmy, and never grew beyond the size of a mere infant; but the girl increased with her years, so that the task of providing food and shelter fell wholly upon her. She went out daily to get wood for the lodge-fire, and she took her little brother with her, that no mishap might befall him, for he was too little to leave alone. A big bird of mischievous disposition might have flown away with him. She made him a bow and arrows, and said to him one day:

"My little brother, I will leave you behind where I have been gathering the wood; you must hide yourself, and you will soon see the snow-birds come and pick the worms out of the logs which I have piled up. Shoot one of them, and bring it home."

He obeyed her, and tried his best to kill one, but he came home unsuccessful. His sister told him he must not despair, but try again the next day.

She accordingly left him at the gathering-place of the wood, and returned to the lodge. Toward nightfall she heard his little footsteps crackling through the snow, and he hurried in and threw down, with an air of triumph, one of the little birds he had killed.

"My sister," said he, "I wish you to skin it and stretch the skin, and when I have killed more I will have a coat made out of them."

"But what shall we do with the body?" she said, for they had always up to that time lived upon greens and berries.

"Cut it in two," he answered, "and season our pottage with one-half of it at a time."

It was their first dish of game, and they relished it greatly. The boy kept on in his efforts, and in the course of time he killed ten birds, out of the skins of which his sister made him a little coat, and a bird-skin to spare.

"Sister," said he one day, as he paraded up and down before the lodge, enjoying his new coat, and fancying himself the greatest little fellow in the world—as he was, for there was no other beside him—"My sister, are we really alone in the world, or are we playing at it? Is there nobody else living? And, tell me, was all this great broad earth and this huge big sky made for a little boy and girl like you and me?"

She told him by no means, there were many folks very unlike a harmless girl and boy, such as they were, who lived in a certain other quarter of the earth, who had killed off all their kinsfolk, and that if he would live blameless and not endanger his life, he must never go where they were. This only served to inflame the boy's curiosity, and he soon after took his bow and arrows, and went in that direction. After walking a long time and meeting no one, he became tired, and stretched himself upon a high green knoll, where the day's warmth had melted off the snow.

It was a charming place to lie upon, and he fell asleep; and while sleeping the sun beat so hot upon him that it not only singed his bird-skin coat, but it so shrivelled and shrunk and tightened it upon the little boy's body as to wake him up.

When he felt how the sun had seared and the mischief its fiery beams had played with the coat he felt so proud of, he flew into a great passion, and bebrated the sun in a terrible way for a little boy no higher than a man's knee, and he vowed fearful things against it.

"Do not think you are too high," said he; "I shall revenge myself. Oh, sun! I will have you for a plaything yet."

On coming home he gave an account of his misfortune to his sister, and bitterly bewailed the spoiling of his new coat. He would not eat—not so much as a single berry. He lay down as one that fasts; nor did he move, nor change his manner of lying for ten days, though his sister strove to prevail on him to rise. At the end of ten days he turned over, and then he lay full ten days on the other side.

When he got up he was very pale, but very resolute, too. He bade his sister make a snare, for he informed her that he meant to catch the sun. She said she had nothing; but after awhile she brought forward a deer's sinew which the father left, and which she soon made into a string suitable for a noose. The moment she showed it to him he was quite wroth, and told her that would not do, and directed her to find something else. She said she had nothing—nothing at all. At last she thought of the bird-skin that was left over when the coat was made, and this she wrought into a string. With this the little boy was more vexed than before.

"The sun has had enough of my bird-skins," he said; "find something else."

She went out of the lodge, saying to herself. "Was there ever so obstinate a boy?" She did not dare to answer this time that she had nothing. Luckily, she thought of her own beautiful hair, and pulling some of it from among her locks, she quickly braided it into a cord, and, returning, she handed it to her brother. The moment his eye fell upon this jet-black braid he was delighted.

"This will do," he said, and he immediately began to run it back and forth through his hands as swiftly as he could; and as he drew it forth he tried its strength. He said again, "This will do," and, winding it in a glossy coil about his shoulders, he set out a little after midnight. His object was to catch the sun before he arose. He fixed his snare firmly on a spot just where the sun must strike the land as it rose above the earth, and sure enough he caught the sun, so that it was held fast in the cord and did not rise.

The animals who ruled the earth were immediately put into great commotion. They had no light, and they ran to and fro, calling out to each other and inquiring what had happened. They summoned a council to debate upon the matter, and an old dormouse, suspecting where the trouble lay, proposed that some one should be appointed to go and cut the cord. This was a bold thing to undertake, as the rays of the sun would not fail to burn whoever should venture so near to them.

At last the venerable dormouse himself undertook it, for the very good reason that no one else would. At this time the dormouse was the largest animal in the world. When he stood up he looked like a mountain. It made haste to the place where the sun lay ensnared, and, as it came nearer and with the heat, and the whole top of its huge bulk was furnished in a very short time to enormous heaps of ashes. It succeeded, however, in cutting the cord with its teeth and freeing the sun, which rolled up again, as round and beautiful as ever, into the wide, blue sky. But the dormouse, or blind woman, as it is called, was shrunk away to a very small size, and that is the reason why it is now one of the tiniest creatures upon the earth.

The little boy returned home when he discovered that the sun had escaped his snare, and devoted himself entirely to hunting.

"If the beautiful hair of my sister would not hold the sun fast, nothing in the world could," he said. He was not born, a little fellow like himself, to look after the sun. It required one greater and wiser than he was to regulate that. And he went out and shot ten more snow-birds, for in this business he was very expert, and he had a new bird-skin coat made, which was prettier than the one he had worn before.

The Farmers' Song.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

We are the jolly farmers,
We till the teeming earth,
We gather in our harvest
With jollity and mirth.
We feed the poor mechanic
Who toils the whole day long,
And, when the evening cometh,
We sing the Farmers' song.

CHORUS.—Ah, happy are we farmers,
In winter and in spring,
In summer and in autumn
The self-same song we sing!

To us the city merchant
Looks for his daily bread,
The titled lord and lady
By us are also fed.
The lawyer and the statesman,
And all the motley throng,
Depend upon us wholly,
Then raise the Farmers' song;

CHORUS.—Ah, happy are we, etc:

The doctors and their patients,
The monarchs on their throne,
All look to us for sustenance,—
What power the farmer owns!
We feed the poor and needy,
We feed the weak and strong,
And while we toil and labor,
We sing the Farmers' song.

CHORUS.—Ah, happy are we, etc:

Who would not be a farmer,
And cultivate the soil?
How happy in our freedom
Are we, despite our toil!
'Tis we who guard the nation
From tyranny and wrong,—
Then join us in singing
The sturdy Farmers' song.

CHORUS.—Ah, happy are we, etc:

Winter, the King of Fair Canada's Year.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

TUNE.—"Ye Warwickshire lads and ye lasses."

Canadian brave lads and fair lasses
Gaily welcome each season that passes;
They're proud of the charms of their picturesque land
Where nature has lavished with bountiful hand;
But proudest of all,
Spring, Summer or Fall,
Are they of the drear
Winter, the King of fair Canada's year.

When snowflakes silver the bare maple trees,
Happy voices float on the icy breeze
As merrily down the steep toboggan slide
Many stalwart lads and pretty maidens glide;
For foremost of all,
Spring, Summer, or Fall,
Stands winter the drear,
Winter, the King of fair Canada's year.

Nay! who will deny that winter is King?
List to the sleigh-bells that merrily ring
As they sweetly tinkle thro' the frosty air
Seems each merry tinkle to firmly declare
That foremost of all,
Spring, Summer or Fall,
Stands winter the drear,
Winter the King of fair Canada's year.

The Sunny Side.

True it is that cloud and mist
Blot the clear blue weather;
True that lips that once have kissed
Come no more together.

True that I have lived alone
With my pale dejections
True that I have learned to moan
Over crushed affections.

True I loved with right good will,
Mourned my hopes departed,
Dreamed my golden dream, and still
Am not quite broken-hearted.

Evil comes and evil goes,
But it moves me never,
For the good—the good it grows,
Buds and blossoms ever.

What has been can be again,
Love to love returning,
Sunshine always follows rain!
Bright my hopes keep burning.

Vain regret to mourn the past!
Be hopeful, never falter.
To-day your lot 'mid sorrow cast,
To-morrow things may alter.

The sunny side of life should be
Our first consideration,
And if it is, our lot shall be
Content's continuation.

An Earthly Heaven.

BY JACINTA JAQES.

Love is more boundless than the sea or sky,
Deeper than depths of ocean or air;
Freer than all the wings of birds which fly,
Than moon or stars more beautiful and fair.

Love sweetens labor. At the close of day
The weary ploughman to his home retires,
The laughing children meet him on the way,
And cheery glow their humble hearthstone fires.

Cares come, and sorrows with their blighting breath
Sickness and famine spread their fearfull pall;
Strong men bear down before the reaper Death,
And one by one home's cherished idols fall.

But love sustains the heart and strengthens to endure;
Bends o'er the couch of grief with words of cheer,
Soothes with its tone the pain it cannot cure,
And on its breast the dying feel no fear.

It dignifies the lowly heart and softens pride;
Brings comfort to the soul by sorrow riven.
With love a daily dweller at the fireside,
Your cottage walls bind in an earthly heaven.

Time Present.

Day after day our span is shortened and our powers are lessened; but those who desire to do good have always time wherein to effect it, and love and virtue do not perish. Example and the good we do in life are our truest immortality. For one life that we have redeemed by our own, one impetus that we have given to the ball of progress, we may well give years of personal sorrow; and no time is lost that shows a brave front to pain, that bears disappointment with equanimity, or that does one hair's-breadth of actual good.

Eligible young bachelor (making a call)—Well, Master Fred, you don't know who I am. Candid young hopeful—Oh! but I do; though. You're the chap ma says would be such a good catch for our Mary.

Poultices.

A poultice rightly used, is a sovereign remedy for many ills, especially local inflammations and swellings. Here are a few of their appropriate uses:—

Always poultice a boil as soon as its character is detected. Change poultice often enough to keep hot until the boil is softened. Then have the boil opened, and continue the poulticing, changing less frequently unless discharge is free.

Poultice a felon in the same way, but do not wait for the swelling to soften. Open as soon as convinced of its character. Waiting often causes death of bone.

Apply a poultice to any angry looking, hard swelling, if grateful to the feelings of the patient. A joint swollen and painful from a sprain, is often wonderfully relieved by a poultice changed every hour or two.

In pneumonia and pleurisy, after the acute onset of the disease has passed, nothing gives the patient more relief than a hot poultice changed often.

Other deep seated inflammations, as inflammation of the liver, chronic gastritis, and inflammation of the bladder and other pelvic organs, are often relieved by poultices thoroughly applied.

In some cases of chronic dyspepsia of long standing, relief is most speedily obtained by the use of poultices applied over the stomach almost continuously for several days or weeks in succession.

The efficacy of the poultice is due to its warmth, moisture, and emollient properties. There is little special virtue in the particular article used. Bread, linseed, and slippery elm, are the most useful in the majority of cases.

It is seldom necessary to apply the material of the poultice, directly to the affected part. It is much cleaner and more convenient to put the poultice in a bag of thin muslin or cheese-cloth.

Poultices should never be applied to the eye.

How to Cure a Cough.

First of all, stop coughing. Three-fourths of the coughing is from sheer force of habit. There are thousands of people who spend an hour every morning of their lives in unnecessary coughing. A little irritation is felt in the throat. A cough is set up, and habit keeps it going until the irritation provoked by the cough, produces a really serious disease. Coughs are sometimes contagious. Some old lady who has a pet cough which she has nursed for twenty years or more, sets the ball rolling in church just when the minister begins to read the hymn. Another auditor takes up the tune, another and another from all quarters of the house, until they fairly make the arches ring with chin music. The minister continually raises his voice in his effort to drown the noise, but he is no match for a hundred people, hemming and hawking and interjecting chest coughs and throat coughs, and chin coughs, and every variety of this sort of vocal exercise; for the higher he raises his voice, the louder grows the din. Bye and bye, he gives up the contest in sheer despair and stops reading. Now observe what a change,—a silence like the "stilly night" begins as soon as the last cougher has time to get breath and clear his throat. No sooner does the speaker open his mouth again, than the coughers take up their dismal refrain. Is not this fact as good evidence as one needs, that coughing is an act under control of the will in a very large number of cases, and that a little application of the "mind-cure" is appropriate? The writer has cured many chronic coughs by simply ordering them stopped. Try it.

A Winter Tonic.

People who shut themselves up in a stove or furnace-heated houses during cold weather depriving themselves of the delicious, crisp, winter air, with its dense, pure, life-giving oxygen, are preparing themselves for a not mysterious "dispensation of Providence" in the spring in the form of a spring fever, or "biliousness," or some other well deserved punishment for their cowardly fear of one of nature's most efficient tonics.

Nothing is more really invigorating than a walk in a keen, frosty atmosphere. How the cold air makes the nose and the cheeks tingle! How sharply the air cuts as it is drawn into the lungs in panting breaths! and how the cheeks glow, and the eyes sparkle! and with what increased energy does the mind apply itself to its tasks! and how the clouds clear away from the mental horizon, under the exhilarating influence of pure, cold air, when one returns to his study or his desk after a half hour's vigorous tramp through the snow of a winter's morning with the temperature away down below nothing!

Artificial Digestion.

The modern craze for predigested foods, has created a new and immense industry. Scores of firms are competing with each other in the production of novelties in the line of digested foods. By the delusive descriptions of the merits of these preparations, many people are deceived into the belief that the digestive process to which these foods are subjected, is a real substitute for the natural process of digestion within the body. That this is not true was shown by the experiments of Sir Wm. Roberts. This eminent physiologist made an experiment with two healthy kittens. One he fed by digested food, the other upon milk. The first named soon fell behind the other in weight, showing the superiority of food in a natural state as an ordinary diet.

Hardening Against Colds.

According to Dr. Brown Sequard's experiments, colds generally result from exposure of the soles of the feet or the back of the neck, which are the most sensitive parts of the body. He advises as a preventative, that the feet and neck be hardened by exposure to cold. The feet are daily placed in cold water, for a few minutes, and cold air is blown upon the back of the neck with a bellows. The same effect may be obtained in the old fashioned way of bathing the neck with cold water every morning, on rising.

Fainting.

If you feel faint, get into a horizontal position as soon as possible. If possible, get the head lower than the rest of the body. Apply hot water, if it can be at once obtained, to the top and back of the head. Hot water is much to be preferred to cold water over the heart as well, by means of a sponge.

If faintness occurs while taking a hot bath, immerse the head in the water for a few minutes, instead of getting out of the bath, as is usually directed. The latter method generally sends one headlong to the floor.

Run-Rounds.

This disease of the finger nails, technically known as "paronychia," is now definitely shown to be a contagious disease. According to a recent report, an epidemic of the disease which broke out in a school in southern France, originated from a single case. Children suffering with this affection should be kept out of school, and not be allowed to mingle with other children until cured. Carbolic ointment or a solution of sulphite of soda is a good remedy.

For a Felon.

Don't waste time with plasters and poultices, dipping in lye and "smart-weed tea." If you have a felon, go at once to a good surgeon and have it lanced deep. The knife should go down to the bone, then healing will be prompt and much mischief may be averted.

He Always Lost His Load.

Waggish Clerk—"I see you've hired Tim Dolan to drive one of the wagons."

Express Manager—"Yes. Isn't he all right?"

Waggish Clerk—"Well, that's for you to find out. Where he was employed before he was all the time losing his load."

Express Manager—"Why, he came well recommended. What did he haul?"

Waggish Clerk—"He drove a sprinkling cart."

Do You See?

"Is it not a pity that Watson's arms are so short?" said Walker to his friend. "He is so handsome, and well-formed in other respects."

"Oh, it does not make any difference," returned his friend, "he always chooses a girl with a very slender waist, see?"

Walker saw.

Do You?

Miss Chillingly: So, Mr. Robinson, you kept a diary for four whole years and then gave it up!

Mr. Featherstone Robinson: Ya-as. And it's weally quite interwesting to look it ovah and see what a fool I was then.

Miss Chillingly: It's a pity you gave it up. Only think! In ten years you might read it over and see what a fool you are now!

The Good Things of Life.

"That's what I call a good dinner," remarked Bobby as he leaned back in his chair with an air of repletion. "Bobby," said his mother, "I am ashamed of you." The minister of the chapel, who was dining with the family, laughed heartily. "Bobby appreciates the good things of life," he said, "like all the rest of us." "Don't you think it was a good dinner?" Bobby asked of the minister. "Yes, indeed," he said; "I enjoyed it very much." "Ma said she thought you would, because she didn't suppose you got very much at home," remarked Bobby.

The Rule for Determining Time.

Mr. Skane—"Why compare your watch with that time, Miss Coco? One can never get an idea of the time from the clock's in a watchmaker's window. You must have noticed that."

Miss Coco—"Oh, of course. I was only going through the calculation the watchmaker goes through to determine the time."

Mr. Skane—"Indeed! Do you know it, Miss Coco?"

Miss Coco—"Certainly. Add up the time of all the timepieces, and divide by the number of clocks."

She Ought to Know.

Mrs. H.: "Great heavens, Cranston! Don't deny it; I saw you kiss her!"

Mr. H. (stiffly): "You are mistaken. She kissed me."

Mrs. H.: "But why did you let her?"

Mr. H.: "I couldn't be rude to a lady."

Mrs. H.: "But why did she want to kiss you?"

Mr. H.: "I can't imagine. You ought to know."

Classical Item.

"Have you got a copy of 'Milton's Paradise Lost?'" asked Gilhooly of Hostteter McGinnis, one of our aristocrats.

"What in the world is that?" replied McGinnis.

"It's a book," responded Gilhooly.

"No, sir, I have not got such a book. Whenever I find anything that is lost I return it to the owner. When did Mr. Milton lose his book? What reward is he offering for its return?"

He Knew Them All.

District School Examiner: "So, my little man, you are quite a student, eh? Well, tell me what you have learned?"

Young Canada: "Learned my letters."

District School Examiner: "Very good, and now tell me *what* letters you have learned."

Young Canada: "Letter "a," letter "b," and letter go Gallagher!"

Dr. Johnson once, speaking of a quarrelsome fellow, said:—"If he had two ideas in his head they would fall out with each other."

A correspondent asks how to serve a dinner. If it is a good dinner, and you are hungry, just eat it. That's the way we would serve a dinner.

Edith—Ma, that new maid is dreadfully stupid. Mamma—What is the matter? Edith—I wanted to practice a little, so I sent her to the music room for "The Lost Chord." Mamma—Well? Edith—She brought me the clothes line.

The fasting men are grumbling at the small amount of money their exhibition brings them. We should like to know what they want with money. The whole essence of their business is to prove to us that we can live without it.

Remarkable Ruins Found Among Beehive Huts of Natives.

The author of Mr. Rider Haggard's new story "She," will remember that when his little party of adventurers passed in their boat from the sea into an East African river, they found on the bank a wall of stone that had evidently been a solidly constructed wharf in some remote period. In a foot note he justifies this conceit by alluding to the ruins of a very ancient city on the coast of Kilwa, south of Zanzibar. It happens that 500 miles nearer the region in which he has placed his story their are evidences of a past civilization that are incomparably greater than those he mentions.

Some way south of the Zambesi river there is a large region extending from the sea nearly 400 miles inland, and 300 to 400 miles toward the south, in which ruins are constantly being discovered, proving that in prehistoric times the country was inhabited by a civilized people. To-day only the rudest black tribes inhabit this land, save in a few places where the Portuguese have established stations. The little beehive huts of the natives are seen among massive ruins betokening a degree of architectural skill which rivals that of the ancient Aztecs. Our knowledge of these ruins is still far from perfect. Our earliest records of travel and trade on the East African coast, extending back to the beginning of the Christian era, do not mention them. Only in recent years have the travels of Selous, Erskine, Mauch Baines, Mohr and O'Neil revealed to us the monumental evidence this country contains.

The coast town Solala is shown on all maps of East Africa. Near that town Carl Mauch found extensive ruins, remarkable for their endurable nature and strange shapes. There are partly ruined walls, still 30 feet high and 12 feet wide at the base, built of small hewn blocks of granite. In these walls sometimes 15 to 20 feet from the ground, are embedded one end of blocks of stone 18 to 20 feet long, which were evidently used to support galleries. Here and there, built in the walls or standing by themselves, are round stone towers which evidently rose to heights of 30 to 50 feet. Similar masses of masonry are found as far as 350 miles inland and a little north near the coast.

It is not positively known yet who built these ancient structures. No trained archæologist has visited them and no search has yet been made for inscriptions, though O'Neil says he has no doubt from what he has recently heard that there are numerous inscriptions on the ruins about Manica. All the ruins are surrounded by surface gold mines. It is believed that all this country was occupied some time before the Christian era by a great Colony, probably of Phœnician origin, and that its chief occupation was gold mining.

Mr. O'Neil says that these numerous ruins are nearly as well preserved as those of ancient Egypt, and better than those of Assyria. Some day, no doubt, they will be systematically studied. Their existence shows conclusively that a large region in inner Africa, now given up to savage men and wild beasts, was subject many centuries ago to the control of a people who were considerably advanced in the art of civilization.

Trees and Blizzards.

Prof. Chas. E. Bessey Writes as Follows:—The blizzard in its purity and perfection is a native of the plains of the North-West. The name is now applied to severe storms in the East, but the genuine blizzard never leaves the treeless region of the Far West. When a snow-storm sets in, with the wind from the northwest blowing at the rate of twenty, thirty, forty and even fifty miles an hour, with a lowering temperature which rapidly approaches zero, with the snowflakes filling and driving horizontally through the nipping air—that is a blizzard. On the plains the blizzard demon finds every crack in the weather-boarding and every loose joint in window and door, and through these the snowflakes drive with a persistence which soon piles up great masses of snow within the house or barn. The cold blast drives along the surface of the earth and actually scours it as with a monstrous sand-blast. I have seen plowed fields from which the snow and fine earth had been blown, until they were left as clean as if they had been swept by some giant's besom. The horizontal blast of freezing air filled with frosty flakes, sweeping the face of the earth, is characteristic of the genuine blizzard.

I have been much interested in watching the effect of tree-planting upon the blizzards. The blizzard drives along the surface of the ground, and it has for ages upon ages found no tree to halt or veer it. The settlers on the plains planted trees, however, and these trees now stand as obstacles to the full sweep of the ice-laden wind. A few days ago, as a blizzard swept over the country, I passed through a loosely-planted grove of trees, cotton-woods, silver maples, green ashes, etc., and noted with pleasure that among the trees the violence of the wind was greatly reduced, and the flakes of snow dropped lazily to the ground, where they rested as contentedly as if they had fallen upon the tree-covered hills of Ontario. As soon as I passed out of the grove I had to face again the furious flakes, driving horizontally in their mad career over the earth. As often as I passed through a little grove of trees, I found that I left the blizzard; but as soon as I emerged from the sheltering trees, the blast struck me again in all its fury. This bit of experience is duplicated thousands of times every day upon the plains. The tree-planter has routed the blizzard wherever he has set his little army trees. Wherever a grove has come into existence there the blizzard's scepter has been broken. True, he rules as fiercely as ever outside of the groves, but as these enlarge his dominion contracts. When once the groves are approximately continuous, and when once they have grown to greater heights, the blizzard will be a thing of the past. The settlers upon the plains need not fear the blizzard for more than a half dozen years, if he calls to his aid the friendly cotton-wood, maple, ash, and elm. They alone can vanish this terror of the Western winter. Let every prairie settler's motto be: "Trees rather than blizzards."

"Well, goodby, old friend, you will never see me again." "What! never?" "Ach, then, Gustavus, would you mind lending me another sovereign?"

It is not an unfair sarcasm that is embodied in the story of an organist who was asked:—"Are you not a regular attendant of the church?" "Oh, yes," said he. "And are you a Christian?" Oh, no" was the reply, "I'm the organist."

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, MAR. 3., 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—J. J. C. Abbott was elected on Tuesday as Mayor of Montreal by 1,700 majority.

—The war cloud in the east is decidedly darker. An outbreak may be looked for at an early date.

—The Kingston re-count has increased Sir John's majority to 17.

—D. F. Jones, Esq., of Gananoque, ex-M. P. for Souths Leeds, died last Sunday.

The Ontario Legislature met on Tuesday for the despatch of business.

How Editors view it.

We give below the views as expressed by leading papers on both sides as well as independent so that our readers may have a little of the cream pro and con re the late election.

From the Toronto News (*Labor.*)

Parties being so closely balanced, it appears altogether probable that the new parliament will in any event be a short-living one. Out of the elementsreturnedit will hardly be possible either to secure a satisfactory working majority for the present Ministry, or for any other government that may succeed them. Another general election may be looked for at no distant date.

If the Grits had gone to the country with a well defined policy they would in all likelihood have carried everything before them. But the party's hesitancy and non committalism, and the lack of clearly drawn issues between the old parties, have given the Ministry, for the time at least, the victory. The result proves that the substantial advantages of the possession of power and patronage are not to be offset by a policy of criticism and scandal.

From the Globe (Liberal.)

The returns give assurance that the conflict in Canada will soon terminate successfully, though it appears possible that the restoration of power to men freely chosen by an unbribed electorate may not occur till the task of holding the present winners together has passed to a man even worse that Sir. John Macdonald.

With the prospects of Sir. Charles Tupper's accession to the Premiership at an early day it is quite within probability that the country will be delivered from corruptionist rule long before the expiry of the term of the new Parliament. We say to the Liberals of Canada that there is little reason to be cast down when we consider how much better is the position of the party than in the last Parliament, and how much improved its power to work for the public good.

The Mail (Independent Conservative.)

Surveying the whole field, it is tolerably safe to conclude that another general election is not far off. Sir John, whose resources are great, may remain in power for a session, perhaps for two; but it would be impossible for any politician to carry on the affairs of Canada for a full Parliamentary term with so small and so heterogeneous a majority as he has at his command. The smaller provinces, including Quebec, are each fighting for its own hand—this for better terms, that for larger approbriations, a third for both; and we know from experience how easy it is for combinations, formed for purposes of plunder, to shake the strongest of Cabinets. For this season, and taking into consideration the fact that the two parties are no longer fighting for principles but merely for office, the only issue which has divided them of late years having been buried at Malvern' we see nothing but instability in the immediate future, and look for another general election before this day twelvemonth.

Toronto World (Independent.)

It may be unpalatable to Reformers but we must remind them of a fact that is becoming plainer daily, namely, that the Conservative party is steadily trying to improve itself, that Sir John Macdonald has been making his record cleaner and more respectable as he growes older, and that there is an honest effort to get better men into the ranks of the party and to drop the boodle and rowdy elements. The policy of the Conservatives has been patriotic in a pronounced degree of late years.

Can we say the same of the Liberal party? Mr. Blake, is personally, above the breath of suspicion. But the policy of his party has been unpatriotic in the extreme. They have sought power at the expense of breaking up confederation and bidding for the support of all the elements of disaffection. And look at his organ, the Globe. It has of late been the most mendacious political newspaper ever seen in Canadian politics. It is nothing but a party hack in hands of the party machinists. It hasn't one spark of independence or political manliness. And men respect manliness even in politicians and newspaper organs. The Reform party must get a policy and it must get rid of the barnacles. Moreover it must inaugurate a patriotic policy and become itself a patriotic opposition. A disloyal opposition is a curse to the country. Reformers must show faith in the country and not seek party advantages by employing dishonorable and disloyal methods.

Let us have a patriotic opposition to watch the party in power. They need watching. But let it be done decently,

The Montreal Witness (Ind. Liberal.)

There can be no doubt that the National Policy saved the Government from the wrath of the people, who were really roused against corruption, but who had not got to the point of condemning it and of trusting in industry instead of in pivrilege for theibread and butter. Thousands and thousands of voters yesterday cast their ballots in favor of what they know to be a corrupt and extravagant Government for the simple reason that they considered that their own or their relatives' living or prosperity depended upon the maintenance of a Government which was willing to tax other people for their benefit. The large funds subscribed by the manufactures no doubt had a great influence upon the result in many close contests. The final returns when received from the North-West and British Columbia will probably bring the Governments majorits up to 40,

The Montrea lStar (Ind. Conservative,)

The Conservative party may be both encouraged and warned by the election campaign which closed yesterday. Its members can now see that the Government which unswerveingly and unflinchingly oursues a course which is believed to be for thepublic good is sure to get a firm hold of the country. The people believe in principle and they admire and place faith in the men who courageously and consistently stand by what they regard as right. But the Conservatives may also learn that the advantages which a government and a party gain by successfully carrying out a good policy may be lost if they weakly permit a few trading politicians to use their public position for their own private gain, and if they wink at a transaction on the part of public servants which honest men cannot justify. The unjustifiable conduct of individual members of Parliament and others gave rise to the cry of "boodle" which has done the Conservative party so much harm throughout the country, and which made the fight just ended a hard one to win. The Conservative party had to bear the weight of the boodlers' sins, and were it not supported by the Government's railway policy. and particularly by its trade policy. it must have sunk under the burden.

Mr. Blake's equivocal position on the trade question, together with the negative nature of his policy generally, was, in our opinion, the cause of his defeat.

An Independent View.

The Montreal Star (Independent). *feb. 24.*

There is some difficulty in classifying the members returned for Quebec. They are divided into straight Liberls, straight Conservatives and Nationalists. These last again are divided into Liberal Nationalists and Conservative-Nationalists. The party papers in making out their lists, naturally divide that nu certain element in the way that best suits their own purposes, but as neither party can depend upon their support with certainty, we think it best to set it all down as Independent. According to that classifcation Quebec has returned

Liberal	25
Conservavties	31
In dependents	8

If the Nationalists are counted with the Opposition the Government will have a clear majority of 16. If they vote with the Government then its majority will be 33. If the four Nationalists, Messrs. Coursol, Desjardins Girouard and Dupont rejoin the ranks of the Conseruatives, as in all probability they will Sir John Macdonald's majority out of these already elected will be 24.

NORTH GREY.

	Allen.	Masson.
Owen Sound,		90
Keppple.		14
Holland,		49
Sydenham,	177	
Sullivan,		50
Derby,		10
Sarawak,		21

Majority for Masson 57.

SOUTH GREY.

	Landerkin.	Jamieson.
Artemesia'		147
Bentinck,	231	
Durham,		74
Egrement,	128	
Glenelg,		77
Normanby'	67	

Total Majority for Landerkin 189.

FOR SALE.

For sale or to rent for a term of years—50 acres—all cleared well watered, good buildings, 40 acres free from stumps and stones, over which all kinds of machinery can be run 1½ miles from Markdale.

338-41 WM. BROWN.



THE

LATEST!

New Carpets

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Lace Curtains

—AT—

McFarland's.

NewTweeds

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Boots & Shoes

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Ties & Hatf

—AT—

McFarland's.

NEW JUBILEE HANDKERCHIEFS

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Black & Colored Silks at

McFarland's.

My European buyer advises large purchases in New Dress Goods, Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Silks, Parisols, Plushes, &c., &c. Which will exceed all former efforts in style price or quality.

TEA! TEA! TEA!

Two extensive Shipments of pure Japan Tea's received direct from Japan over the C. P. Railway, via British Columbia. Is it not to your interest to purchase your Tea from Headquarters rather than through Peddlers who get their supplies from 3rd class Houses in Toronto or elsewhere, and charge an exhorbitant price to cover expenses in travelling around from house to house. Save your money and come direct to McFarland's the largest Tea Dealer in Grey County.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,

MARKDALE.

GROCERY, POVISION

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

Japan Tea worth 45 cents selling for 35 cents. Japan Tea worth 55 cents for 45. Gunpowder Tea worth 55 cents for 45. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!

Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

A. Call Respectfully Solicited,

W. L. Davis,

MARKDALE.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure inspient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 338-8w.

The Law Concerning Newspapers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

2. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for. while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

For Sale or to Rent.

A WAGON SHOP, in the Village of Holland Centre, situated on the C. P. R. 16 miles from Owen Sound, a good heavy frame Wagon Shop 24 x 36 ft. with good paint shop and lumber house in connection with it. The above with or without a full stock of good dry lumber will be disposed of on very reasonable terms as the proprietor is giving up business. and leaving this part of the country, for further particulars address or apply to

E. H. NEELANDS, Proprietor,

Holland Centre, Ont. 338-40

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

BIRTHS.

FAWCETT.—In Flesherton on Sunday, Feb. 20th 1887, the wife of Mr. A. R. Fawcett, Editor and Proprietor of the ADVANCE, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

WHITBY.—In Artemesia, on the twenty-eighth February, Richard Henry Whitby, aged 31 years.

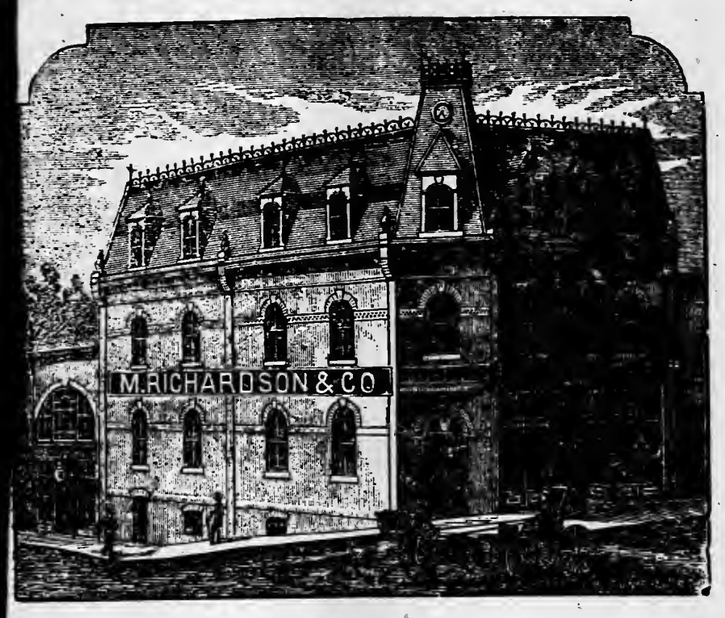
WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

M. Richardson & Co's.



Annual Clearing Sale

COMMENCING

SATURDAY MARCH 5th,

continuing through the following week.

Come early for choice Bargains in Clothing, Boots, Tweeds, Dress Goods, Mantles, Furs, &c., &c.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

—OF THE—

Treasurer's Receipts and Expenditure

—FOR THE—

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG,

For the Year Ending 31 Dec., 1886.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURES.	
To Ballance on hand	$ 2392 05	By Salaries & Commissions	$ 527 11
Assessments	10404 05	County Rates	6159 19
J. P. Fines	11 40	School Monies	4682 99
Interest Durham Debenture	24 00	Election Expenses	48 50
N. R. Taxes	427 85	Board of Health	20 00
License fund	269 01	Refund Taxes	4 09
Land Improvement Fund	2536 26	Road Bridge & Surveys	813 50
Clergy Reserve Fund	8 80	Charities	122 64
Miscellaneous	33 31	Printing, Postage & Stationery	115 19
		Sinking Fund & Interest By-law 171	3248 00
		Miscellaneous	116 00
		Balance in Treasurers hands	249 52
	$16106 73		$16106 73

Sinking Fund Account By-law 171.

Dec. 31st, 1886.			
To Amount Debentures	$20000 00	By Durham Debenture	$ 400 00
		Amount deposited in Bank, 31st Dec. 1885 as per last audit	8445 48
		Deposit	2000 00
		Interest on bank account	434 50
		Interest on Durham Debenture	24 00
		Amount unpaid	8696 02
	$20000 00		$20000 00

Collectors' Rolls.

No. 1

Amount on Roll	$2528 53	Collected in 1886	$1123 99
		Ballance uncollected	1404 54
	$2528 53		$2528 53

No. 2.

Amount on Roll	$2177 66	Collected	$2094 17
		Ballance uncollected	83 49
	$2177 66		$2177 66

No. 3.

Amount on Roll	$3305 02	Collected	$2350 50
		Ballance uncollected	954 52
	$3305 02		$3305 02

No. 4.

Amount on Roll	$2293 79	Collected	$1501 00
		Ballance uncollected	792 79
	$2293 79		$2293 79

We the undersigned Auditors have examined the Books, Accounts and Vouchers of the Treasurer of the Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, for the year 1886, and find them correct with a cash ballance on hand of $249.52 as shown in detailed statement. We also give a statement of Sinking Fund Account and of Collectors' Rolls, all of which is hereto apoended. We have much pleasure in testifying to the clear intelligent and satisfactory manner in which the Treasurer keeps the books.

ADAM TURNER,
JOHN NICHOL, } Auditors.

—NEW—

Harware.

To builders and those about to build your wants supplied at reasonable rates.

IN STOCK

☞ NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, HINGES, BUTTS, SCREWS, DOOR HANDLES, TOWER BOLTS, CHAIN BOLTS, HAMMERS, CHISSELS, SAWS, BRACES, BITTS, CUTTERY, LAMPS, LAMP GLOBES, &c.

OILS, LEADS AND COLORS!

—all pure goods—

PAINTS ground and mixed any shade ready for the brush in quantities from one pint up, guaranteed free from all alkalies and other foreign substances.

Full Lines in Tinwore at bottom prices.

CALL AND SEE US IT WILL PAY YOU.

Note the place the sign of the cross cutt saw.

E. MABEE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to bnsiness and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confdence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

Auction Sale

—OF—

Valuable Village Property.

In the Village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, there will be sold on Monday the 7th day of March, 1887, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon at the Markdale House, Markdale, in the Village, by virtue of Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage—which will be produced at the Sale, the following property. Under Mortgage from John Montgomery, lot eight on the South side of Mill Street in the said Village of Markdale having a frontage of three roads by a depth of twelve rods containing one quarter of an acre more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises, having erected thereon a rough-cast dwelling, stable, bake shops and sheds.

TERMS:—20 per cent of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance terms will be maid known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,

Solicitors, Toronto Street, Toronto

Or to JOHN LYONS, Esq., Markdale, Ont.

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-48

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for further particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
Holland Centre P. O.

338-48

"HURRAH"

FOR THE NEW YEAR

AND

Good Bye to the Old One.

'HURRAH'

FOR

The New Drug Store,

which is still in Markdale, and the place to get cured of your many ills, in the shape of a little Soothing Syrup, Paregoric, Teething Powders or a Rubber Ring; Should they fail, then resort to a box of

STEPHEN'S

PARNELL DUBLIN DOGERS.

SHOULDER BRACES!
SHOULDER BRACES!
Ladies and Gents,
SHOULDER BRACES!

Pure Cream of Tartar, Fine Baking Soda, Mustard, Ginger, Pepper, Cloves, Allspices, ground and unground of the finest grades.

School Books! School Books! and Stationary at

STEPHEN'S Drug Store.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.



REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,

R. S. RAE,

Markdale

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE-:-RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,

A RELIABLE JEWELLER,

MARKDALE

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY

—WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, It your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSEL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRAITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monnments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
Berkley.

31-t

Priceville Roller Mill.

THE NEW MILL IS NOW COMPLETED and in full working order. The roller process is thorough in every respect and a full line of rolls.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE will be paid for any quantity of Wheat.

Positively no credit will be given in the Mill.

The Saw Mill is doing splendid work. Bring in your logs and you can get the lumber home with you.

First-Class Planer and Matcher.

Mr. John McLeod manages the Saw Mill which I hope is a sufficient guarantee for good work.

ROBERT McGOWAN.

LOST IN A BLIZZARD.

Terrible Suffering of Travellers in a Stage Coach.

The Benton stage the other night brought in the three passengers who were on the belated stage that was storm-bound eighteen miles south of Benton from Thursday until Friday evening. They were J. W. Montgomery, from the Judith, and I. Edenholm and Wm. Morgan, two discharged soldiers from Fort Assinaboine. From a member of the party your correspondent gathers the following story of their terrible experience :

They left Benton at 7 o'clock Thursday morning in a blinding snowstorm. It was not then, however, very cold, but rapidly grew colder. They lost the road several times, and made slow progress until nearly nightfall, when the horses became too much exhuasted to proceed further with the conveyance. The driver, Charles S. Fox, thought they were within five miles of Twenty-eight Mile Spring, one of the stage stations. It was here decided to send the two soldiers to the station with the horses for relief. They accordingly started, but after making about five miles one of the horses gave out entirely and the other was too badly used up to be of service. They then tied the animals to a telegraph pole and started off on foot. They had not gone far when one of them sank powerless to the ground. His companion, however, recognizing that certain death would be his fate if left behind, literally dragged him the remaining distance to the station which proved to be five miles. Upon arrival at the Spring they endeavored to organize a party to return to the abandoned stage, but the storm was raging with such fury that no one could be found who would volunteer to make the attempt until the afternoon of the next day. In the meantime the driver and Montgomery, becoming alarmed at the non-arrival of assistance, determined to set out to the Spring on foot. They were th oroughly benumbed, and it was only with the greatest exertion that they travelled a distance of about five miles, when they became bewildered and nearly exhausted.

Realizing that they had lost their reckoning, they concluded to return to the stage. When within a mile of their starting point, Fox declared he would go no further and his companion left him staggering around a telegraph pole and feebly beating it with his hands to keep up circulation. Montgomery struggled on and finally reached the stage and fell over it utterly helpless. The sun came out brightly soon afterwards and he revived sufficiently to pull the robes about him. When a rescuing party found Fox he was still at the telegraph pole and eating snow. Montgomery was found at the stage eating oats.

They had no food nor drink for thirty-six hours, and the horrors of hunger and thirst added to the terrors of the situation. The benighted wanderers were taken to the station, where they found that beyond the serious frosting of there extremities they were apparently in a condition to proceed on their journey, except Fox, the driver, who was taken back to Benton for medical assistance on account of the critical condition of his arms and limbs, which were badly frozen. As soon as the storm had abated the others resumed their journey, all suffering severely from the terrible adventure, and at noon Montgomery's mind began to waver under the strain of his terrible experience and suffering. By night he was totally insane and had to be tied to his seat. He was taken to the hospital and medical assistance summoned. His condition is very serious, but nothing definite can yet be said of his ultimate recovery. The other two men are not suffering greatly and are out on the streets.

Valentines.

When asked "Who was St. Valentine, and why should this day be celebrated by sending love messages and pictures?" one is puzzled to answer. There are several saints of the name on the calendar, but there is no evidence that any of them ever had anything to do with the modern customs of celebrating Feb. 14. Nor is it minutely certain how these customs grew up; but their basis was pretty certainly one of those dark and foul primeval ceremonies whose shadows still survive in so many pretty graceful customs, full of fragrance and their origin forgotten. February in the Old world was always reckoned the mating time of birds; and in ages of communism and nature-worship, a savage semi religious custom grew up of "pairing off" males and females of the human species for the ensuing year in the middle of this month. This was done by lot, the young people of a neighborhood meeting and the names of the girls being placed in a box, from which the young men drew them: the girl whose name was drawn was the "valentine" for the year to the young man who drew it—that is he possessed her for that period. This was gradually softened into paying her attentions as to a betrothed wife, giving her presents, etc.,—these mock engagements of course often leading to real ones, and also of course leading to a good deal of mischief. The early Christian bishops, unable to suppress this lecherous pagan festival, made a Christian holiday of it as of the "Saturnalia" and others, connected it with religious observances and expurgated its grossness as much as possible; and it is largely due to their influence that even the *quasi* betrothals, themselves an innocent shell of the past, gave place to sending messages and love tokens. A St. Valentine may have been istrumental in this reform; but it is most probable that the connection with his day is purely accidental. The "Valentine" used to be a pleasant letter, ornamented with cut paper and other devices by the sender, the chief point being to keep from the one who received it the name of the giver. Of late years, they are made for sale; some of them being marvels of cut and embossed paper, and pictures, grading all the way down to vile and insulting caricatures, which no decent person would look at much less purchase. While the young people made their own valentines the custom was a pretty one, and in a country neighborhood often gave rise to much pleasant guessing, since they are made by machinery, the sending of them has lost its charm, the kind sent being governed by the length of the sender,s purse.

A man having fallen down in a fit in a tailor's shop, an envious rival said :—"That's the only fit ever seen in that establishment."

Accepted Lover—My life is in your hands; dispose of me. I will do everything you wish me to do. Maiden of His Choice—Ah! well then, bring me to-morrow sixpenny worth of gray worsted as you pass the shop.

A Curiosity of Commerce.

Along the northeast coast of Africa, south of Cape Guardafui, there are no towns worth mentioning for some hundreds of miles. The Somali natives who live along the coast have had scarcely any dealings with white traders. A little while ago a smart fire in Aden made up their minds that by maintaining regular communications with this coast they would be able to build up a good trade. They therefore bought a little steam vessel and sent their agents along the coast to tell the natives that at certain times, if they would look out on the sea, they would see a steamer coming, laden with beautiful goods, to give them in exchange for hides, palm oil, and the other products of the Somali region.

The little vessel has now made several trips, and the experiment has proved a great success. Knowing that they may expect the steamer at the date fixed, the natives for many miles in the interior flock to the shore at the different points where the vessel stops. A large crowd well burdened with objects of exchange waits the steamer, which anchors off the coast while trading-boats put ashore, and a lively market is soon in progress where a few hours before nothing could be seen but the wide-stretching sands that border this coast.

The goods that are most in demand among these new customers of the whites are Venetian glass-ware and American cotton shirtings. They drive very fair bargains, and it is noteworthy that the poor stuffs they bought at first they now discard for better goods. The same keenness has been observed among other African natives. The Congo tribes, for instance, will not touch now the poor jack-knives and flimsy cottons they were greedy for a few years ago. The grades of goods that the Congo State now takes to Africa for bartering purposes along the river coast is on an average, from 60 to 100 per cent. more than the goods that were sold to the natives six or seven years ago.

The Towers of Silence.

When the hour of death is at hand the dying Parsee is carried down to the cellar, or the lowest room in the house—with what notion I failed to learn. Afterward the body is borne to a great burial tower, there to be exposed to the winds of heaven, the burning sun, the beating rain, and all the host of foul carrion birds. Some rich families have a private tower of their own, a sort of family mausoleum. The public burial towers, of which there are five, stand on Malabar Hill, in a garden of flowering shrubs over-looking the sea. Here, amid fragrant bowers of roses and jessamine, stand these towers of Silence, as they are called, ghastly receptacles for the dead. They are about 30 feet high and 60 feet wide. On the top of each is an open grating on which the bodies are laid in three circles; children in the centre, then the women and men at the outer edge. Innumerable birds of prey are forever hovering with their sharp hungry cries round these towers, or sitting perched on them, solemnly waiting for the grateful feast that is never long delayed—a feast which daily averages three Parsees, besides women and children, for it is estimated that each day three of these prosperous, intelligent, well-to-do-looking merchants find their last resting place in the voracious maws of these ravenous birds. And when the birds have done their part, and winds and sun and rain have all combined to whiten the skeleton to a thing like polished ivory, gradually the bones separate and fall through the open grating into a well below the tower, whence, it is said, they are taken by a subterranean passage and cast into the sea, and so the space is left clear for the next comers.

British India.

The territories of the Indian Government comprise an area of 853,000 square miles, with a population of 184,000,000. Besides, they hold in trust for native Governments, and rule as British territory, two States—Mysore and Berar—which contain an additional area of 47,000 square miles and a population of about 7,000,000. In addition, indirect control is exercised over a large number of native states, in some instances through the immediate superintendence of the Government of India, in others by that of the local Government to which they are contiguous. The area thus superintended is about 575,000 square miles, with a population estimated at 49,000,000. Of these the Government of India has under its immediate superintendence states with an aggregate population of 29,500,000; the states superintended by the Punjab Government have a population of 5,500,000; those attached to Bombay and Madras 7,750,000 respectively. Bengal superintends native states with populations aggregating 2,500,000.

Pussy's Labor-Saving Methods.

Mrs. T. J. Hammond, of Brunswick, Mo., owns what she is pleased to term a very knowing cat and the feline certainly exhibits very rare intelligence. It is a large and beautiful Maltese, less than a year old, and has been taught to perform a number of tricks very unusual for a cat, one of which is to ring a chestnut bell, and it frequently turns the laugh on Mrs. Hammond by making the bell tinkle when she is recounting some freak of its intelligence. When the cat feels that a mouse would be an addition to its bill of fare it brings the trap to Mrs. Hammond to be set and then goes frequently to see if the desired mouse has been caught. When such is the case the trap is again taken to some one by Puss, who will remove the mouse for it. It makes no effort to catch mice in the ordinary way, preferring, apparently, the invention of man as an easier way to obtain a sweet morsel.

Let The World Know It.

You can purchase a bottle of Polson's Nerviline, the greatest pain remedy in the world. Nerviline cures headache, neuralgia, toothache, pains in the side or back, rheumatism, &c. As an internal remedy, Nerviline is prompt, effective and pleasant to take. Nerviline has no equal as a pain-subduing remedy, and a test bottle costs only 10 cents. Call on your druggist and invest 10 cents. Nerviline, Nerviline, nerve pain cure.

She—Why, Charles, how can you call Miss James plain? I wish I were half as good looking as she is. He—You are, Hattie, and you know it. At last advices Hattie was endeavoring to decide whether she ought to be pleased or offended at the compliment.

[illegible]

Men Look Once More on Conrad, de Sternberg, Who Died in 1154.

An interesting account is given in some German papers of the discovery a little time ago, in the Cathedral of Worms, of the body of a mediæval Bishop who has been identified as Conrad de Sternberg, who died in 1154, being a cotemporary of our Henry II., and of the great German Emperor, Frederick Barbarossa. During the progress of some restorations which are being carried out in the Cathedral, a stone coffin was found deep under the floor of the choir. It was closely cemented, and on its being opened in presence of a special commission, the body was found in perfect preservation, and arrayed in vestments denoting Episcopal rank. On the head is a low miter, the lower border of which is formed by a band of thick gold embroidery, of a lozenge-shaped pattern; the fillets of the miter are composed of the same sort of work, with deep, heavy gold fringes. The peaks of the miter have their edges adorned by similar embroidery.

The alb and amice are made of thin linen, very openly woven. The chasuble, of the old bell shape, is made of a very thick twilled silk, and falls in long folds around the body, forming sort of pad round the neck. In the usual way, a richly embroidered band runs perpendicularly down the front; it has no special design. The edges of the chasuble are simply hemmed. The tunics under the chasuble are also of silk. The upper one is of lighter texture; it shows a pattern consisting of lozenges connected by rays. The under tunic shows a very fine interlacing pattern of geometrical design. The stole is worn crossed on the breast, the lower portions being broader than the upper. Its ornamentation is a pattern of scale-like design, which shows alternately figures of lions and birds set in a pattern of fine traced leaves. The girdle is of silk, but only long and untwisted strands remain. The feet and legs up to the knees are covered with silk stockings which seem to be of a fine network texture. Three broad parallel bands and as many smaller ones are wound round in spiral fashion and fasten them.

The shoes, which come up above the ankle, and have two deep slits, are made of gold brocade; they are ornamented by circular embroideries sewed on. The soles of the shoes are of leather. The pastoral staff lies in the arms from the right shoulder to left foot. It is of soft wood, ending with a ferule and spike; at the top there is a spherical ball of hammered bronze, out of which issues a crook of soft wood, which ends in a bronze lily set in a square socker. At the feet stands the chalice, also of soft wood, very finely turned; the cup is a hemisphere, and on it rests the patina.

Pointers for Advertisers.

Don't expect an advertisement to bear fruit in one night. You can't eat enough in a week to last you a year, and you can't advertise on that plan either.

People who advertise only once in three months, forget that most folks can not remember anything longer then about seven days.

If you can arouse curiosity by an advertisement, it is a great point gained. The fair sex don't hold all the curiosity in the world.

Baby Must be a Hard Drinker.

A new baby had arrived at little Johnny's residence, and the youngster was admitted to take his first look at the little stranger.

He surveyed it calmly for a moment, and then, looking up, exclaimed enthusiastically:

"His face is just the color of Uncle George's. Gosh, but he must be a hard drinker!"

A holiday was once offered to the boys at Eton on condition that they could discover an English word containing all the vowels in regular order. In a very little while one of them shouted out, "Abstemiously," and another, Facetioeusly," amid the shouts of their companions.

Tommy was a little rogue, whom his mother had hard work to manage. Their house in the country was raised a few feet from the ground, and Tommy to escape a well deserved whipping, ran from his mother and crept under the house. Presently the father came home, and hearing where the boy had taken refuge, crept under to bring him out. As he approached on his hands and knees, Tommy asked, "Is she after you, too?"

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular*. The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Canada.

Economy is of itself a great revenue.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Let the Bible be thy standard classic.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

All the way to heaven is heaven,

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

Our sorrow is the inverted image of our nobleness.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A. P. 322.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.

New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT THERE'S FAVORITE! THERE IS NO BAKING POWDER BETTER!

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Antique Bronze, Natural Wood, and other Picture and Room, Mouldings, Frames, Etc Paintings, Engravings, Etchings, Artotypes, Artists' Materials, Mirrors, etc. Wholesale and Retail. Trade Catalogue. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

MANGLES, 3 kinds; Clothes Wringers, 10 kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries.

HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO

MANUFACTURE ONLY

FINEST

Silver Plated Ware.

Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.

HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A Allan Portland, Boston Montreal





JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.

J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO

SEEDS

RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST.

Illustrated Catalogue for 1887

Containing description and prices of the choicest

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada

Wm RENNIE, TORONTO

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address: DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY. —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

NORFOLK COUNTY—75 ACRES, CLAY LOAM. For sale—one mile south of Simcoe; about 4 acres wood; living spring; (no house), barn 50 x 8. GEO. STANTON, Simcoe, Ont.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; 'Songs Without Words,' 'Dance Music,' 'Songs and Dances,' 'Operatic Selections,' 'Gems of Ballads,' 'Popular Songs,' 'Comic Songs,' 'Irish Songs,' 'Scotch Songs,' 'Sacred Songs,' 'Christy Minstrel Songs,' 'Banjo Songs,' 'Guitar Songs,' 'Violin Songs,' 'Flute Songs,' 'Cornet Songs,' 'Flageolet Songs,' 'Concertina Songs,' 'Accordeon Songs,' 'Flute and Violin Songs,' 'Violin and Guitar Songs,' 'Violin and Flageolet Songs,' 'Violin and Concertina Songs,' 'Violin and Accordeon Songs,' 'Flute and Guitar Songs,' 'Flute and Flageolet Songs,' 'Flute and Concertina Songs,' 'Flute and Accordeon Songs,' 'Guitar and Flageolet Songs,' 'Guitar and Concertina Songs,' 'Guitar and Accordeon Songs,' 'Flageolet and Concertina Songs,' 'Flageolet and Accordeon Songs,' 'Concertina and Accordeon Songs,' 'Violin, Guitar and Flageolet Songs,' 'Violin, Guitar and Concertina Songs,' 'Violin, Guitar and Accordeon Songs,' 'Violin, Flageolet and Concertina Songs,' 'Violin, Flageolet and Accordeon Songs,' 'Violin, Concertina and Accordeon Songs,' 'Guitar, Flageolet and Concertina Songs,' 'Guitar, Flageolet and Accordeon Songs,' 'Guitar, Concertina and Accordeon Songs,' 'Flageolet, Concertina and Accordeon Songs,' 'Violin, Guitar, Flageolet and Concertina Songs,' 'Violin, Guitar, Flageolet and Accordeon Songs,' 'Violin, Guitar, Concertina and Accordeon Songs,' 'Violin, Flageolet, Concertina and Accordeon Songs,' 'Guitar, Flageolet, Concertina and Accordeon Songs,' 'Violin, Guitar, Flageolet, Concertina and Accordeon Songs.'

SONGS 100 new and popular songs sent free to all who send 4 cents to pay postage. 100 pieces choice music 6c. Catalogue free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Began the Third Year Sept. 1st, having already received patronage from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits; graduates eminently successful; special courses in Shorthand, French and German; ladies admitted. For terms, etc., address

A. MacCORMICK Principal.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD), OF LONDON, ENG.

Capital, £260,000. Dominion Government Deposit £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St. East, Toronto. Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts.

A. T. McCORD,
Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

Seeds! FRESH, AND SURE to grow—Of all the Choicest Flowers.

Select stock of Fruit Trees, Grapevines, Spruce Hedge Plants, Ornamental Trees, Choicest New Roses, Bulbs, Decorative Plants, and English Holly. Cut Flowers, Wedding Bouquets, of superior quality, on short notice.

H. SLIGHT NURSERYMAN, TORONTO

R. SPENCE & CO.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED

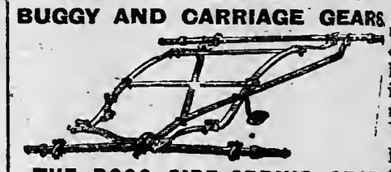


CARRIAGE TOPS are famous for their style, convenience, durability and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. All the leading Carriage Builders sell them.

Factory: 407 King St. W., TORONTO

ARMSTRONG'S

BUGGY AND CARRIAGE GEARS



THE BOSS SIDE-SPRING GEAR

Has many advantages over any other side spring gear, and will undoubtedly be a great favorite. The bent tempered steel plate perches allow the body to set very low, IT TURNS SHORT, rides very easy and has no SWINGING or UNDUE MOTION. Suitable for straight or phaeton bodies. PRICES RIGHT. Send for our descriptive circular.

J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada

FOR ONE CENT

TENANT FARMERS, SMALL FARMERS, MECHANICS, and business men or capitalists, who wish to make a change for health or profit, can get valuable information FREE, by sending your address on postal card to

J. M. HUCKINS,
26 King St. West,
Toronto.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

The National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE

23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.

All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

Confederation LIFE ASSOCIATION

GUARANTEE CAPITAL, $1,000 000.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT. - - - A HOME COMPANY.

President.—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents.—HON. WM. McMASTER, WM. ELLIOT, ESQ.

Directors.
HON. CHIEF JUSTICE MACDONALD,
W. H. BEATTY, ESQ.,
EDWARD HOOPER, ESQ.,
J. HERBERT MASON, ESQ.,
HON. JAMES YOUNG,
M. P. RYAN, ESQ.,
S. NORDHEIMER, ESQ.,
W. H. GIBBS, ESQ.,
A. McLEAN HOWARD, ESQ.,
J. D. EDGAR, ESQ.,
WALTER S. LEE, ESQ.,
A. L. GOODERHAM, ESQ.,

Managing Director—J. K. MACDONALD.

The Association has been fifteen years in operation, during which time $915,000 has been returned to the Policy Holders

This year (1886) closes the third Quinquennial Period. It is expected there will be a surplus of over $350,000. The surplus at December 31st, 1885, being $282,199.

Guarantee Capital and Assets now over $2,800,000. Policies in force over $14,000,000.

Policies Non-Forfeitable after two years, and after three years Indefeasible.

BRICK MACHINES.

—WITH ALL THE—
LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - AND IRON BRACES.

Over 500 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send for circulars.

The E. & C. GURNEY CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXX.—THE PORT ADMIRAL RECEIVES PRISONERS AND VISITORS.

It was considerably in advance of the little party, which comprised his daughter, Grace, in its members, that Captain Morton arrived at the house of Admiral Sir Thomas Clifford, with Mrs. Wagner.

Sir Thomas was, in fact, pondering over the letter he had received from Dolan, and wondered what he had better do in the matter—for he feared it was a snare altogether—when Captain Morton was announced to him.

The welcome of Sir Thomas Clifford was warm and friendly, and in reply to Morton's apologetic expressions for leaving him so abruptly, he said:

"My dear friend, say not a word about it. You were quite right and quite justified, and I am in hope that you have something of a satisfactory nature to tell me."

"But little. I am as one in possession of a sealed book, within which may be all the information he seeks, but which he lacks the means of opening."

"How so, Captain?" said the admiral.

Thereupon, Captain Morton told Sir Thomas Clifford all that had passed since he had seen him, and of the capture and presence of Mrs. Wagner.

The admiral listened with the greatest interest and then he said:

"It was through the information, Captain Morton, you have brought me, and which you had got from that dying man, Hutchins, that we have been enabled to do what we have done against this Dolan and his gang. Read this letter and it will let us into another phase of this transaction, and one which may possibly be productive of important results."

Captain Morton read the letter with the most absorbing interest, and then he said:

"This is from Dolan?"

"Doubtless, although it is anonymous. There is abundance of evidence on that head. What do you think of it?'

"That the rascal intends to make his escape, and leave all his companions to the law."

"Yes, and the probability is, that he is gone already."

"It is more than likely. But now, admiral, I am a father—my heart is riven with distress. I have suffered so many shocks of late, that I am getting weak-hearted. I implore you to assist me in the recovery of my child, at once. I think this woman, Wagner, knows where she is. Will you procure her safety and indemnity, if she discloses the secret to me?"

"I will do my utmost; for, as I have before told you, I, too, am a bereaved father."

"You have hinted as much."

"Yes, my boy—my poor boy! Stolen from me, years and years ago, by whom I know not—hardly in fact know how, so confused and heart-stricken am I at times about it. Believe me, Captain Morton, although I have long since given up all hope of ever finding my own child, I will use every possible energy and power I possess to restore her to yours."

Captain Morton thanked the admiral by the pressure of the hand, which said much more than words could do; and then the admiral rang the bell, and the sailor-servant made his appearance.

"Where have the police placed the prisoner they brought with them?"

"North by east."

"Oh! the red room, you mean!"

"Ay, ay, sir! She came in under convoy, sir, and now that Mr. Tickley has come to port."

"What, Mr. Tickley, the magistrate?"

"Yes, admiral, you see sir, the master-at-arms."

"The who?"

"Lord, don't mind me! Whenever I sees a policeman, I think o' the master-at-arms; but you see, admiral, that's the sort of policemen on board ship; and commonly speaking, more sneaking, shore-going lubberly rascal there isn't between the planks than that same master-at-arms. Lord love you, gentlemen, there was a fellow—who was master-at-arms on board of our ship, once, and more murdering rogue couldn't be."

"Well, well, that will do. Say to Mr. Tickley that I should be glad to see him here."

"Ay, ay, sir."

In a few moments a little sharp visaged man was shown into the room; and having a peculiarity of bowing sideways, it imparted a oddity to his address that very much enlisted the attention of strangers.

"Glad to see you, admiral. Your servant, sir. In the commission of peace, sir, I—"

"No, Mr. Tickley. This is an American gentleman. Mr. Tickley—Captain Morton."

"Glad to see you, sir; very glad to see you, sir, indeed. Well, admiral, the sergeant sent for me, I suppose, to make a report with you on some matters?"

"Yes—no doubt. As we are both magistrates, we can act together. There is a woman in custody charged with complicity in a case of smuggling. She is in possession of information that this gentleman wants, and I want, as the price of that information, to set her go."

"Hem!"

"You know, Mr. Tickley, we always have, where women and men were jointly concerned in smuggling affairs, let the woman go."

"Yes, but—ahem! This woman is alone—"

A rap came at the door of the room.

"Come in."

The sergeant of police approached and saluted the admiral.

"More prisoners, sir, sent in by Lieutenant Anderson, who took them in a boat in the bay last night. The lieutenant will be here, sir, in about half an hour."

"Men? Men among them?"

"Yes, admiral."

"Very good. That will do. Mr. Tickley, that disposes of your little objection." The admiral placed a stress on the word "little," which Captain Morton thanked him by a look.

"Well, well, admiral, I have no particular objection—none in the world—only one don't like dangerous precedents, but I'm willing to oblige this gentleman (here Mr. Tickley made one of his odd side bows,) I would do much—much. Suppose you see her here, admiral, and she may say at once what this gentleman (here came another of the oblique bows) requires."

The admiral and Captain Morton both willingly acceded to this suggestion, and Mrs. Wagner, between two of the police, was ushered into the room. The moment she saw Captain Morton she called out:

"My thousand pounds—give me my thousand pounds, sir—I want my thousand pounds!"

"What does she mean?" said Mr. Tickley.

"Simply, said Captain Morton, "that I told her I would give her a thousand pounds if she brought me my daughter, of whose place of retreat or concealment I believe her to be aware."

"Give me my money!" cried Mrs. Wagner, "my thousand pounds. Give me my money and let me go."

"Silence, woman," said the admiral, sternly. "What you are brought here for is to be committed to prison by myself and brother magistrate here for your ascertained complicity in the smuggling transactions of Dolan."

"Dolan? Dolan? Who said Dolan?"

"I did. But if you at once state where Captain Morton's daughter is to be found I will not make out the order of your committal, and if she be restored to the captain in safety through your information I will let you go free. Eh, Mr. Tickley?"

"Hem! ah, yes!"

"And my thousand pounds?" said Mrs. Wagner.

"You shall have them!" said Captain Morton.

"Nay, nay!" cried the admiral. "That is too bad!"

"Permit me," added Captain Morton. "Permit me. I have said that I would give this woman a thousand pounds upon the restoration of my child through her means. And my word having been given she will have the money."

"My dear sir," said Mr. Tickley, "will you allow me to shake hands with you? I will honor you my dear sir—ahem! for you must be very well off, indeed."

Mrs. Wagner looked eagerly from one to the other of the party, and then she said:

"Let me fetch the child. I will bring her here in two hours. Let me go for her?"

"The captain will be content if you tell him where to go for her," said the admiral.

"Yes," cried Captain Morton.

"No," said Mrs. Wagner, "you would not get her—you could not get her. I only can get her."

There was a pause of doubt.

"You failed before," said Captain Morton.

"Dolan stopped me; he overheard me promise you and he stopped me. That was how it was. And even now—oh, if you could but catch him! Then all would be well. Let me go, though, and I will bring you the girl."

"Where is she?"

Mrs. Wagner was silent for a moment.

"You said the cavern in the cliff?"

"No. Well, if I did, and if you think there is a cavern in the cliff go and try and get into it."

"She is there—my child is there."

"She is. Promise me the thousand pounds and I will tell you all. Shall I have the money?"

"My daughter?"

"I will tell all and I will restore the child, too. Dolan has a thousand pounds of powder in the caverns. No one knows where it is but me. If he should find himself in danger all will perish. Your daughter, sir, is in the caverns. I will find her and bring her to you if you will let me go, for the more I think the more I feel sure that he will rather kill her than let you take her from him by force. But I will tell you all. I will explain it all to you and then you will give me the money if I go and fetch the girl. Her name is Grace. She used to think herself the daughter of Dolan, but his ill-usage of her——"

"Good God!" cried Captain Morton, as he sprang to his feet. "Has the villain dared to lay a hand on my child?"

"I have seen him strike her against the rock."

"No—no! Oh, spare me! Do not tell me—you will kill me! Do not tell me that—oh, that I could meet him face to face, the villain—the more than villain!"

"Listen," said Mrs. Wagner, in a solemn tone of voice; "Listen and I will tell you all. There is a sea-cave in the cliff, where now the cutter Rift rides at anchor. The whole cliff is full of caverns and passages in the chalk, and there is but one entrance from the sea; and another, a small hole among the weeds and shrubs, in the narrow road that leads from the beach to the top of the cliff. There are holes in the face of the cliff high up, which they use as lookout stations; but those can't be got at in any way except from within the cliff."

"But you speak nonsense," said the admiral. "How can the cutter lie in a sea-cave and we not know it?"

"Over the entrance to the cave there is drawn a mass of old sails, all soaked in chalk, and discolored with sea-weed and sea-water. You might sail past them in a boat within fifty feet, and not know the difference between them and the rock itself."

"Can this be possible?"

"It is so. You may know the place, for it is exactly under the old flag-staff on the cliff-top."

"The old staff that has stood so long, because nobody will risk their lives by going to take it down—the portion of cliff on which it stands is so undercut?"

"Yes, that is it. Immediately beneath that, springing from the water's edge, is the covered entrance to the sea-cave where Dolan and the Rift and all his crew are now, and where she took refuge from the Spray."

"It must be so."

"It is so, sir."

"And that," added the admiral, "then at once accounts for the disappearance of the cutter amid the smoke of her own guns and those of the Spray. Well, it is not altogether so very absurd of Captain Gray to think he has sunk her—she slipped into her sea-cave."

"She did. She lies there now; and there Captain Morton, is your child Grace. And there, too—ha!"

Mrs. Wagner smiled.

"What would you say?"

"We shall see—one at a time. There are other fish in the sea besides one worth a thousand pounds. It's well to have two strings to one's bow, and I've the second one—ha! ha! I feel quite safe now I think of it."

"Come, sweet woman, what say you, Mr. Tickley?"

"No levity here, if you please."

"You hold your tongue, sir," said Mrs. Wagner—who appeared to feel herself mistress of the situation—"your hold your tongue, sir, and go and cheat the poor men in your chalk-pits, by making them take bad soap and bad flour—mouldy, sir—and bad candles and bad cheese, as a good part of their wages. Go along, do."

"Good gracious!" cried Mr. Tickley.

"What do I hear? Hem! O Lord! I appeal to you, Captain—a—a—Horton—"

"Morton."

"I beg your pardon. Morton I appeal to you, sir, as a man evidently with means, if this is to be borne?"

"I know nothing about it, sir," said Captain Morton.

"There, woman, you hear, Captain Morton knows nothing about it—Captain Morton, a gentleman of extensive means, knows nothing about it."

"This is all irrelevant," said the Admiral. "Come in."

A tap had come to the door of the room. The sergeant of Police appeared with a slip of paper in his hands.

"Beg pardon, gentlemen, but this is the list of prisoners Lieutenant Andersen has brought in, and he is in the dining-room below."

"Are the prisoners there?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ask Lieutenant Anderson to do me the favor of stepping this way. Let me see the list."

"Yes, Admiral."

CHAPTER XXXI.—GRACE MORTON FINDS HER FATHER.

Admiral Sir Thomas Clifford took the list in his hand, and as he did so a strange faint flutter—he knew not why—came over the heart of Captain Morton.

"You don't look well, sir," said Mr. Tickley; "you, sir, a man of means. Really, I often think, do you know, sir, that men of means ought never to be ill—never? Common people, sir—low people without means—"

"One moment, if you please," said the admiral.

Captain Morton sat down and placed his hand upon his heart, he knew not why.

The admiral commenced reading:

Nominal list of persons arrested in a boat on the high seas by Lieutenant Anderson, R. N., and commanding the C. G. at Falmouth station.

SIMON MARTIN, seaman.

JOSEPH RATLIN, seaman.

CHARLES OLYMPUS DEFRAIN SUFFLES, attorney-at-law.

CAPTAIN EDQUARDE DE MOCQUET, French merchant service.

GERALD (this person refuses to give his surname, on the plea that he does not know it.) He is believed to be a son of Captain Dolan (so-called), the smuggler.

The admiral looked up.

"That, Captain Morton, is the young ruffian who is spoken of in Dolan's letter, and now it appears he likewise repudiates him as a son."

"Yes, admiral."

Captain Morton spoke faintly and looked very pale:

"You are not well, my dear friend."

"I don't know how it is, but the air feels thick about me and there is a strange sensation about my heart, as though something were about to happen in which I should be so largely interested, that it would almost suffice to stop the current of my blood. Only once before I felt like this."

"Once before?"

"Yes, and by the most careful calculations and inquiries I can make, it must have been as nearly as possible about the precise time when the vessel was wrecked that had my daughter on board."

"That is very singular," said the admiral as he placed the "nominal list of names" on the table, but kept his hand upon it carelessly.

"Very," said Mr. Tickley—"very; and for a man of means, too, to feel so queer, it is really—really a—quite a—I mean, it don't seem right."

"Go on," said Captain Morton.

"Stop," said Mrs. Wagner.

"What would you say?"

"That boy, Gerald; he is a bad boy; oh! a most wicked boy; and if any one ought to be sent to prison he ought. He is the worst of the lot."

"Everybody seems to concur in that," said the admiral. "You may depend upon it, justice shall be done. I think, Mr. Tickley, we had better go down and sit magisterially upon all this. O, Mr. Anderson, how are you?"

"I hope you are quite well, admiral, said Lieutenant Anderson, as he entered the room. "I never in all my experience made so strange a capture as that of last night; and I think we have got hold of a worse man than any smuggler."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, the receiver of the smuggled goods, Mr. Suffles, a respectable (?) attorney of the town. Upon my word, it's past all belief, almost, and we should not now have had him, but for his own imprudence."

"I wish to heaven," said the admiral, rising, "that this was a free port. I do detest the constant trouble that these smuggling cases give us."

"So do I, sir, but what would you? Duty is duty, you know, admiral."

"O yes, Mr. Anderson, you are right. I think, Mr. Tickley, our shortest way will be to commit them all to the assizes."

"Very good, admiral, and those who have done worse than smuggle—"

"Are there any?"

"Lord bless you yes. They have fired on the Spray—a king's ship. That's piracy."

"It is. Well, we shall see."

"I think, though, admiral," said the lieutenant, "with deference to you, sir, that the two girls might be let go."

"Two girls?"

"Yes, sir, and the Frenchman. He seems a harmless man enough, and was in port a prisoner of the smugglers."

"What two girls?"

"On the beat, sir."

"Oh! I overlooked them. Let me see. Oh! yes. Dear me, I omitted their names. Ah—hem. Marie Mocquet, daughter of Captain Mocquet."

"A [illegible]"

"Oh! very well. Let her go."

[illegible] the smuggler."

With a cry that drew unusual attention [illegible] chair, and a bright flush spread itself over [illegible] in a voice that the [illegible] feelings:

"Again! again! or do I dream! That name and description again, admiral!"

"Grace."

"Enough! Oh! now and ever—my heart speaks to me—my child—my own—my beautiful! It was the voice of Nature that spoke to me in the air she breathed. I have felt as if her little hand rested on my heart. She is here—my own little one—my child—long lost—Oh, God, how long lost! how long mourned, Grace, Grace! Your father—your own father calls you—my child—my dear one! Oh, heaven, have mercy upon me, and save me from the cold chill of hope deferred, now Grace—Grace, my child—my child. To your own fond father's heart!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Earthquakes.

It is manifest that the initial impulse of an earthquake must be due to some sudden and violent origin. Various causes may be conceived as possibly producing the shock. For example when the roof of a subterranean cavity collapses a concussion must be produced which may have the effect of an earthquake at the surface. In limestone countries, such as Carniola, the ground is honeycombed with grottoes and passages, and slight shocks of earthquake are of frequent occurrence, due, no doubt, to the falling in of some of these underground caverns. More violent effects might arise from the collapse of large emptied volcanic reservoirs, as perhaps has occurred at the extinct volcano of Ischia. Again rocks of the crust are in a state of continuous strain due to various causes, and especially to the gradual contraction that arises from the slow cooling of the planet. From time to time there probably come moments when consequently they snap asunder and read just themselves in a new position of equilibrium. A slight dislocation of this kind would undoubtedly set in motion a series of earthquake waves that might devastate the country far and wide, while a more extensive fracture might produce such a catastrophe as man has never yet witnessed. Such sudden ruptures of rocks are not impossibly the sources of the earthquake shocks so frequently experienced in mountainous countries. Along the range of Alps, for instance, subterranean disturbances are of common occurrence, varying in force from hardly perceptible tremors up to smart and more or less destructive shocks. That mountain chain has a long and most interesting history, which takes us back to the European continent. Instead of having been produced by one primeval uplift, the Alps have been upheaved again and again, and during intervals of repose their crests and declivities have been slowly worn down as they still are to-day by frost and rain, springs and brooks, rivers and glaciers. Yet the repose has only been comparative. That intense crumpling and contortion, the proofs of which the tourist gazes at with wonder along the mountain sides that plunge down into the Lake of the Four Cantons has left the rocks below in a state of strain from which relief is at intervals obtained by a sudden snap or crack. Whether or not any logical change of level may be appreciable, either in the way of elevation or subsidence, these subterranean tremors, "growing pains" we might call them, must be regarded as evidence that the building of the Alps is not yet a complete process. Again, along the oceanic borders of the continent, earthquakes are of frequent occurrence. Continents are areas that have been upraised; oceans lie in basins that have subsided. The tracts between these two regions of opposite movement may not improbably be specially liable to be affected by stresses, the sudden relief from which will generate earthquakes.

The Truth About Money.

A large income will purchase for a man the comfort, the tangible and intangible good which a small income will not. Nothing will controvert this bald fact. Not all the preaching and philosophy in the world can persuade a rational man that money is not a good thing, which will enable him to educate his children, to give them their choice of work in life, to procure skilled physicians, luxuries and change of air for his wife when death threatens her, to help the poor, to forward the cause of Christianity, and, for himself, to rest for a brief space before he leaves this beautiful world, to find out what is in it beyond drudgery. There are high spiritual blessings, no doubt, which come to us through poverty; but the extremely small number of persons who voluntarily become hermits or paupers in these later days in order to obtain them show how uncertain the popular faith in them has grown. Money is of value to a man just in proportion as it buys for him these assured benefits, or anything else which he esteems a benefit.

Canadian Pacific Railway Statistics.

The first sod was turned by the company on the 2nd May, 1881. The last spike was driven November 7th, 1885. Time occupied in building the road, four years six months; or on an average rate per day of 2.6 miles. Total length of main line between Quebec and Vancouver, 3,065 miles. Eastern division, 2,114 miles; Western division, 1,845 miles; Pacific division, 447 miles; total mileage, 4,306. Comparative distances c Canadian Pacific railway, Montreal to Vancouver, 2,906 miles; Canadian Pacific railway, New York to Vancouver, via Brockville, 3,296 miles; Northern Pacific railway, New York to Portland, Ore., and shortest connections, 3,235 miles; Union and Central Pacific railway, New York to San Francisco, and shortest connections, 3,271 miles. The Canadian Pacific railway is thus the shortest line between ocean and ocean by 345 miles.

A Pointer for Sausage.

"How did it happen that you made such fine sausage yesterday?" asked a customer of his butcher.

"Well, you see," explained the butcher, "a sporting man gave me a pointer, and—"

"Say no more," said the customer, turning pale and turning quickly to go home.

Two students of a noted professor's [illegible] midnight. He puts his head out of the window and wants to know what's up. "One of your windows is wide open," [illegible] "The one you are looking out of."

LATE DOMINION NEWS.

Vancouver, B.C., is to have a theatre.

There are now 40 telephones in use in Paris.

Calgary has narrowly escaped a coal famine.

Mr. Alexander Cambie, Commissioner of Patents at Ottawa, is dead.

For driving without bells three persons have been fined $2 and costs each at Paris.

Twelve hundred tons of coal have been mined at Edmonton during the year past.

Application to have Windsor erected into a city will be made at the approaching session of the Legislature.

British Columbia squatters are agitating for Government recognition of their titles to the lands on which they are settled.

Joseph Matayes, a married man with a family, was instantly killed on the Pettewawa a few days ago by a tree falling upon him.

Mr. Samuel Watson, of Amherst Island, fell from a load of hay one day last week, struck on the back of his neck, and was instantly killed.

A coal famine threatens Halifax, unless the strike of the Pictou miners soon ends. The cotton factory closed down last week for want of fuel.

A man in Seymour Township has deserted a wife and sixteen children and eloped with a woman who left behind her a husband and four children.

Maud Williams, a forty-year-old colored woman, was found in a filthy room at Halifax recently, destitute of furniture, fuel or clothing, frozen to death.

Antelope are getting pretty numerous in the river bottoms in the vicinity of Leithbridge, N.W.T., and herds of 30 to 40 may be seen almost any day.

It is reported that 65 deaths from measles have occurred among a band of Indians of 25 lodges living at the Marshy Lake, 100 miles north of Lac la Biche.

An Indian woman at Fort Rupert, B. C., was much disappointed last week when she found she could not prosecute her husband for pawning the blankets.

The bakers of Vancouver, B. C., have advanced the price of bread to ten cents per loaf or three loaves for twenty-five cents, and the loaves are to be 1½ pounds in weight.

At Calgary recently a man had his feet badly frozen through two pairs of socks, a pair of moccasins and a pair of overshoes, and it is believed amputation will be necessary. The tightness of the moccasins interfered with the circulation of the blood. Hence the freezing.

A man took a keg of whiskey to an Indian camp at False Creek, B. C., in the hope of being able to dispose of it. The Indians did not feel complimented by the visit, however, and they took the man and forced him to sit upon the keg for three days and three nights. Then the end of the keg was knocked out and the liquor spilt.

John Albertson, 105 years of age, died at Norton, Kings County, N.S., a short time ago He was an old British soldier, who was present at the battle of the Nile and Trafalgar, and subsequently at the battle of Waterloo and other memorable engagements. He was probably the last survivor of the battle of the Nile, fought 90 years ago.

A Cornwall constable made an important discovery recently. For some time past he has been on the track of smugglers of coal oil, and during his tour he made up his mind to follow a certain sleigh track which led him to a barn in the old Gordon French property, about one mile north of Maple Grove. Here he found concealed 26 barrels of American coal oil, which he had conveyed at once to Cornwall.

A sad accident occurred at one of the Emery Lumbering Company's camps, four miles from Wahnapeta, a few days ago, causing the death of William Kenan, teamster. He had got on part of the load and was going to another roll way to finish his load, when the binder got lose and swinging round it struck him back of the neck, throwing him in front of the sleigh which passed over him, killing him instantly. He came from the village of Carp, where he has a brother. He was a single man.

Mixed Up Baby and Turkey.

"Oh, you good-for-nothing, drunken wretch," exclaimed a youthful matron as she reached her hand out from under the bed clothes to feel in the cradle if the baby was covered.

"Washer masher?" murmured her husband, rousing from a drunken doze.

"Matter enough," she indignantly shrieked. "Wake up and go down stairs and bring baby up here this minute."

"Did bring him up; he'sh in er cradle."

"You did no such thing, you drunken brute. You wrapped the turkey I dressed for Sunday's dinner in baby's blankets and rocked it in the cradle for an hour, you wretch, while bahy is freezing to death down stairs on the sofa."

Epithet and Application.

A certain Dublin jarvey was driving a very stout citizen whose trade was that of a furrier; and, when he set him down, his fare offered him only sixpence. "Is that all ye're giving me?" said the jarvey. "Yes," said the furrier; "that's your legal fare, my man, and it's all you'll get from me; so take it and go." The jarvey, seeing it was hopeless to expect anything more, was determind to have it out of him somehow; so, concentrating all the scorn and contempt he could into his voice and facial expression, he said, "Ah, go lang out o' that, ye ould boa-constructor!"

Used Glasses Both Ways.

"I want to see one of the editors," said a lady, coming into the office.

"Which one?" inquired the horse reporter.

"The one that wears glasses."

"On his nose or under his nose?"

"Both, I think," she replied hesitatingly, and was at once directed by the startled horse reporter to the religious editor's room.

No Subtraction in Johnny's Family.

Teacher to boy whose father is an egg-merchant: "Johnny, if your father had one hundred eggs, and twenty of them were bad, how many would he lose?" Johnny: "He wouldn't lose any, of them. He sells the bad ones to a restaurant-keeper to make omelettes of."

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprieto .

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

WARNING.
ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing a promisary note for the sum of $40.00 drawn and dated the 15th February by the subscriber and payable I think) ten months after date, to Wm. Fawcett, Euphrasia, as I did not get value for the same.
JACOB NEELY,
338-40 Euphrasia, February 19th 1887.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
A. CHAMBERS & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P, O.

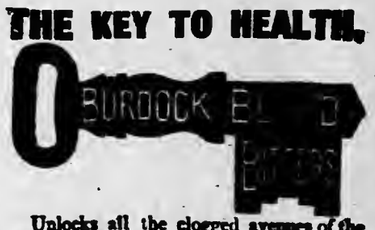
FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling. Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.


Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
'Baker's Patent' and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton $13.00
BRAN, " 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

THE Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London. also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store.
MARKDALE.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville Arrive	10 05 "	7 03
Orangeville Leave	10 20 "	7 22
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 25 "
Orangeville Arrive	8 30 "	6 35 "
Orangeville Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10



The Markdale Standard
Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7, 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound,
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N, Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., B. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. J. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6, John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Subscribe now for the STANDARD: there is good times acoming.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen,
$500 REWARD.
On the morning of Feb 22nd [illegible] Strayed from their own premises, [illegible] Isaac Elder, 6 feet high, light complexion, red chin whiskers and mustache [illegible] back, a pink wart on his nose and dog called "Bummer," also one [illegible] Tuohy, 5 feet 8 in, in moggasins, brown hair and mustache, right eye grey [illegible] left eye black, dude pants and coat hair parted in the middle, one white foot, black mane and star in forehead one ear lopped, whito shirt and neck bottle rasdberry jam in one pocket Jamiesons vote in the other, both red hot Jamieson men.
It is supposed that the above described politicians have been massacred by blood thirsty grits, or have taken much "jam" under the intoxicating effects of which their patriotism was aroused and they are now on a pilgrimage to Kingston to pay their respects to Sir. John; or, as they are both very young and innocent kids, they may be lost in some of the back streets of Durham.
Should any person find them please TREAT them (kindly) feed them, guide them to the blacksmith shop in Traverston and receive the reward.
By order of the committee Traverton Feb. 24th 1887.

ASTGNISHING SUCCESS.
It is the duty of every person who has used Broschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualitise be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 60,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widly known. Ask your druggists about it. Sample bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in the United States and Canada.

Important Unreserved
AUCTION SALE,
—OF—
DOMINION PEDIGREED SHORT HORN AND OTHER CATTLE.
Will be held on Wednesday, 16th March, 1887, at the stock farm of W. Kough, Brook, one mile from Owen Sound, consisting of 6 short horn Bulls, 1 short horn Cow all fashionably bred—Dominion Herd Book Pedigrees will be given to purchasers at time of sale. 3 of the short horn Bulls are the property of Mr. John Harrison, of Owen Sound; 2 of the short horn Bulls are the property of R. J. Doyle, of Owen Sound. The following are the property of Wm Kough, viz: 1 short horn Bull and one short horn Cow 7 crosses, 1 Red Poll Cow, 1 Yoke Working Oxen, 3 Galloway Cross Bulls calved 1886, 2 Galloway Cross Heifers calved 1886. All sired by Galloway Silver Medal Bull Close Burn [6‡.]
Lunch at noon. Sale to commence at one. Terms approved joint notes payable 1st January, 1888. For further particulars with extended pedigrees write for and see Sale Bills to W. Kough, Owen Sound.
WM. BEATON, Auctioneer.
Owen Sound, 28 Feb. 1887.

TO RENT.
THE old and well known Pickell farm adjoining Flesherton, consisting of 100 acres, eighty-five cleared, twenty fall ploughed. Splendid bank barn with spacious horse stable. stone cow stable, and never failing well, all underneath barn. Fine young orchard of 100 trees bearing well a good variety of fruit. Comfortable log house.
For terms apply to Wm. Brown, Esq Markdale. or on the premises to
W. G. PICKELL.

Stock Taking SALE
At the Toronto House
Markdale.
SLAUGHTER PRICES FOR CASH.
Wm. Brown

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 340. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 10, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

The feather floats, the pearls lie low.

Choose not a friend from outward show:

Cheap and strong are Mabee's sap pails. Buy them.

Clover Seed at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

To restore gilt frames rub with a sponge moistened in turpentine.

THE days are growing longer, and the sun is beaming stronger.

AN Orange Soiree will be held at Eugenia on Tuesday the 15th inst.

MR. SYMINGTON of Dundalk had a cow killed by a train last week.

Miss Millie Lyons of Tara is visiting her parents in Markdale.

Lovely weather this week but the sleighing is getting shakey.

J. G. Anderson will sell goods on small profits for cash.

The "Ahead of Any" milk cooler to be had only at the sign of the cross-cut saw.

Honor and fame from no condition rise. Act well your part; there all the honor lies.

ARCHIE HILL, of Meaford; and Andrew Hill, of Orangeville; visited Markdale last week.

W. J. Benson, our noted Irish Comic is to take part in a concert in Thornbury this week.

Embroderies, Embroderies the latest and most beautifull lot ever offered to the public at J. G. Anderson's.

Crockery and Glassware in great abundance at botton prices at J. G. Anderson's.

BOOTS THAT ARE BOOTS.—A select stock of boots and shoes for spring trade just opened at W. McLeod's.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle food for sale at Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

IT will pay to leave your watch for repairs with me. Work warranted—Prices right. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

GENTS hand made boots a specialty at W. McLeod's; A good variety made up to select from.

ARE you made miserable by indegestion, constipitation, dizziness, loss of appetite: take Rejuvenator Bitters sold by Smith the barber.

LADIES should call and examine W. McLeod's new stock of boots, something select, and sure to please in quality style and price.

MR. ANDREW FOGERTY is preparing to erect a commodious brick residence in this village for himself. He is now Hauling brick and other material.

For Fleury and Wilkinson Plows go to Jackson's, price to suit hard times.

WE have now a larger stock of boots and shoes than on any former occasion —All genuine goods, no shoddy. A call respectfully solicited.

HAMPDEN WATCHES.—My own name on—just received; Key and stem wind, will be sold close, cash or time. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

ALL parties indebted to W. McLeod by overdue accounts are requested to settle without further delay or he will be compelled to place the same in court.

Every person should see those lovely prints at J. G. Anderson's, over one hundred different patterns to boose from.

When does a horse enjoy his food most? When he hasen't a bit in his mouth.

Jonathin Hickling of Artemesia is seriously indisposed, we regret to learn.

When is a little boy like a razor? when the little shaver gets a strapping.

J. G. Anderson Mammoth House has now received a large portion of his spring goods. Call and see them.

MRS. MONTGOMERY spent Sunday in Markdale: The old lady looks hale and hearty.

WE are glad to see Thos. Mathews about again, after seven weeks confinment with a broken leg.

Miss Bremner is, we understand, reengaged in McFarland's millinery for the coming season.

NEW prints, new dress goods, new cottonades, new shirting, just opened cheap for cash, at J. G. Anderson's.

Mr. Legate, a former implement Agent of this place, was in town this week.

J. G. Anderson expects to have his spring and summer stock fully complete in every department dy 20th March.

Mrs. Elliott of Chatsworth and Mrs. MacRae of Durham spent part of the week in town as visitors of Mrs. Turner.

MAGGIE MILLER, of this place, returned from Sunderland Monday night, where she has been visiting friends for the past six months.

Go to Jackson for land Rollers. Cheapest and best in the market. Call and be convinced.

HANDSOME GLASSWARE.—A large and very handsome stock of glassware just opened at Benson's "Wiandotte pattern," the prettiest out. See them.

WALTER TURNER left on Monday morning for Toronto to attend session of Ontario College of Pharmacy. We wish him success and hope to see him with us again about midsummer.

"TORONTO BY GAS LIGHT" is a book published by the Toronto News and has been read by many; "Markdale by Moonlight" has been the topic the past week.

Miss Love is at present in one of the wholesale Millinery establishments in Toronto and will resume her situation in Hill Bros Markdale in the spring.

A WHOPPER.—Last Mondays' Globe stated that nearly 50,000 votes were polled in East Grey at the last election, while the correct number is 4,279.

WM. BREADNER, carpenter and builder is prepared to do work in his line in the village or country. See his card in another column. Residence on George St. near the Presbyterian church.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 73 to 74 cents; spring wheat 73 to 74; barley 30 to 50; peas 46; oats 28; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

W. G. GUTHRIE, plain and ornamental plasterer of this village, is getting the material for a residence on the ground, and will build the coming summer.

Iron Harrows "spring tooth Harrows" Drills and seeders from the best manufactures in Ontario, at Jackson's.

WANTED AT ONCE.—Fifty thousand feet soft Elm Logs, to be delivered at Armstrong's Mill, Markdale, for particulars apply to W. L. Young, at Lucas & Co's Bank.

Saw mill men, Flour mill proprietors, Wool-factory owners and all who run steam or other machinery should call at Mabee's and examine his machine oil which is the best in the market.

A long felt wanted supplied.—Prepared Paints ready for use—any quantity or shade—quaranteed pure; See them at Haskett Bros.

Owing to sickness and death in the family Mr. John Whitby was obliged to resign the Assessorship of Artemesia, and we understand Wm. McLoughry has been appointed in his plac.

IMPORTANT.—It is of the utmost importance that some good household remedy should be kept within handy reach in case of pain and accidential injury. The most useful remedy of this kind is undoubtedly Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for internal and external use in all painful complaints.

WANTED YET.—A large quantity of Rock Elm poles, from 7 (not less) to 10 inches at small end, 22 ft long, also Rock Elm saw logs 15 inches and up at small end, 16 and 18 ft long, also Maple, Birch and Soft elm logs Cash paid. M. & W. Armstrong.

DON'T DO IT.—Don't rack and ruin your lungs with a tiget, harrowing distressing cough, when a few doses of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will loosen the phlegm, soothe the irritation, and heal the sore throat and bronchial pipes and may avert the destructive disease, consumption.

Life is too short for it to be constantly filled with sadness. Let people laugh when they can. A man should not go about with a face long enough to make the world believe he has money deposited in a saving bank.

DOUBLY BENEFITED.—There is no one remedy known that has more curative power over dyspepsia and liver complaint than Burdock Blood Bitters. "I had liver complaint and my husband was so bad with dyspepsia that he could not labor. One dozen bottles of B. B. B. has enabled both of us to attend to our usual work," reports Mrs. John A. Campbell, of Brighton, N. B.

CAPSIZED.—On Wednesday last a wedding party was driving through this village towards the railway station to catch the noon train, and overtaking a loaded team opposite the Revere Hotel the jolly party hauled off to pass, and struck a hard snow drift upsetting the rig containing the bride and groom with some half dozen of the most important of the weddeners. It must have been humiliating to get such an unceremonious spill before so many spectators, but there was no serious damage reported. They didn't miss the train either.

HUMORS.—The most humorous man is not always the happiest; the man who has scrofulous humor or any obstinate humor of the blood, dose not feel very lively, at least not until he is cured, which, by the way, Burdock Blood Bitters will do in the most troublesome of blood humors.

THE Creemore Advertiser was a year old last week. It has been to us a welcome exchange, always frank and cheery and without malace in its composition. Tho people of Creemore may well be proud of their bouncing year-old boy called "Tiser." Mr. Ball the editor is thankful for past favors and hopeful for future success; He has our best wishes.

WHAT IS ALABASTINE.—It is a preparation of plaster-paris and other ingredients used for decorating and whitening walls and ceilings, is easily applied, will not scale nor rub off, and is cheaper and better than calcimine. You can get it at Haskett Bros.

THE statement that the Queen is to create an order for the recognition of editorial merit on the occasion of her jubilee, will not, it is to be hoped, lessen the offerings of wood and potatoes which are the earthly symbols of appreciation of the country editors labors.

MORE THAN CLAIMED.—"For the past four or five years," says Mrs. Emery, of Cottam, Ont., "I have been subject to kidney troubles. I was adviced to take Burdock Blood Bitters. It has done me more good than what was claimed for it. I can recommend it to all sufferers from their diseases."

Look out for a Treat. Rev. Dr. Talmage's celebrated Lecture on "Ingersolism," will be delivered in the Methodist Church here, on Wednesday evening 16th., by Rev. David Rogers.

TURNED OVER AGAIN.—W. L. Young has sold the Livery business after running it one month. Thos. Mathews is again the proprietor after being but one year out of the business, The public may rely on being well served now as in the past. This livery is perhaps second to none in the county.

ORANGE SOIREE.—The annual Soiree of L. O. L. No. 1383 was held on the 25th Feb. in the hall, Kells corners and was as usual a grand success. The good things provided by the ladies were of a high order and thoroughly appreciated after which a good program was rendered, the following taking part. Thos. Kells in the chair, Dr. Sproule, M. P. Rev's Corcoran, Wilson and Cornish, also two recitations by W, J. Benson and an address by W. A. Brown. A pleasant and profitable evening was thus spent. Proceeds $39.50.

THE Chatsworth News is two years old, and we are pleased to note a decided improvement in its appearance on commencing its third volume: A new heading and new type together with increased space appropriated to local and other news, giyes it quite an improved appearance. May it go on and prosper is our worst wish for friend J. G. Blyth.

MR. MCNALLY'S CARRIAGE FYCTORY.—Mr. McNally has his large building completed with the exceptions of plastering the varnishing room and some chimney building. This is now one of the most complete carriage buildings in the country. The building is 40 x 80 feet two story high. Dan. McFarlane already occupies the blacksmith department and the balance will be occupied at once by Mr. McN.

THE Markdale Presbyterian Sabbath School will (D. V.) hold their anniversary on Thursday evening next, 17th inst. Refreshments will be served at the Church from 7 to 8 o'clock. A rich program has been prepared. Parents and friends are cordially invited. Admission 15 cents, Children (not of the school) 0 cents.

Mr. John McAleer formerly of Markdale and recently of Eugenia moved this week to his farm in St. Vincent where he has decided te retire to private life. He takes with him a valuable stock and will pay special attention to stock farming. Mr. McA. is one of the most honorable men we have come in contact with in business, and we sincerely wish him and his estimable wife, and family, comfort and happiness on the homestead.

REMOVED.—Having secured for a term of years the blacksmithshop in Mr. McNally's new carriage establishment, and moved into it, I wish to return thanks to my numerous customers for their very liberal patronage in the past, and by close attention to business and honest dealing I hope to merit a continuance of your liberal support.

D. MCFARLANE.

P. S.—As business must be conducted on business principles, all over-dew accounts must be settled by cash or note on or before the 19th inst.

D. McF.

ODDFELLOWS CONCERT.—Cascade Lodge C. O. O. F. held their annual concert at Walter's Falls on Friday svening last. The weather was deligtful and a large attendance was the result. Mr. P. McCullough, barrister of Markdale occupied the chair very acceptably. Messrs. Porter, J. R. Anderson, and W. J. Benson of Markdale took part in the program, the two latter being heartily and repeatedly enchored. W. J. Shepherdson spoke on the benefits of the order. Miss Aggie Lemon of Thornbury delighted the audience in song and was heartily enchored. The Bognor String Band gave selections of music to the delight of those present, and altogether it was a very pleasant and successful concert. Proceeds about $75. About 15 couple came from Markdale whom we were much pleased to have with us. Cor.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.—Consult a doctor and in 9 cases out of ten he pronounces your disease Liver Complaint and charges you $1 for a small bottle. Consult your druggists and for $1 he will give Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, guaranteed to cure, and a valuable receipt book free.

Rev. Dr. Talmage's celebrated lecture on "Ingersolism," to be delivered in the Methodist Church here next Wednesday by Rev. David Rogers will be a rare treat. Those who have heard it from both the above says the latter is preferable. Mr. Rogers is a great imitator, clever, comic and bristles with mirth.

WHAT IS SAID OF HIM.

"The great American was ably reproduced and able critics says that it was a fac-simile of Talmage in language, style and words."—Mitchell Advertiser.

"Mr. Rogers succeeded admirably in portraying the original lecturer's personal peculiarities.—Acton Free Press.

"Bro. Rogers electrified our people in Stratford."—Rev. G. Richardson.

THE annual tea-meeting at Town-line appointment, Methodist Church was held last Thursday evening and was an entire success. The weather was delightful and roads good, and as a consequence the church filled to the door. Tea was served in an adjoining dwelling, after which all adjourned to the church where a good program was rendered. Mr. H. Hamilton was voted to the chair, and Rev. Mr. Cornish, gave an address on the progress of civilization followed by a profitable practicable advice from Rev. Mr Hosking; then came Mr. Hawkin's speech Mr. H. is a genuine whole-souled veteran who has the respect and esteem of all who know him. In the course of his remarks he gave the following—which to us is as yet an unsolved conundrum, viz—He visited this winter his great-grand-daughter in western Ontario, and said child has three great-grand-fathers all now living; we have no doubt the old gentleman can explain it satisfactorily. Then followed C. W. Rutledge who never speaks but he says something, and W. A. Brown who gave THE speech of the evening, subject—matrimony, and the great importance of a wise choice. The choir did their part admirably and thus an enjoyable evening was brought to a close. Proceeds $33.

EXPLANATION to "Lost Strayed or Stolen." In your issue of March 3rd, an article appeared under the above heading which might, if un-explained, reflect upon the character of the parties named viz.—Messrs. Isaac and John Tuohy. The article or notice was not intended for publication, but only designed as a practical joke upon Elder and Tuohy and strictly confined to them and some half dozen of their intimate friends. The writing of the notice came about in this way. The next day but one after the late elections Sweeny was in Markdale and made the remark in a jokular way, that "Elder & Tuohy were lost." The writer of the notice said "how is that? Sweeny says well, they went to Durham election day and havn't got back yet. If that is so we had better get out some notices and offer a reward for their return, so the writer picked up a piece of brown paper and began scribbling, the result of which was the burlesque notice referred too. There was one or two friends of all the gentlemen present and some one suggested that Sweeny put it up on Mr. Elders shop door. The writer most emphatically said no, that would be too public, simply take it along and when you see the boys together give it to them and lead them to understand that you found it posted up along the road, said alright that will do. But instead of confining the joke within the intended limits when it would have injured no one, not even their tender feelings, I thoughtlessly handed it to the printer not thinking it would cause ill-feelings or injury as that was farthest from the intention of any of the parties to the joke. If their feelings have been wounded or any harm done, we are sorry and we shall refain from practical jokes in the future.

[By Order by Committee.]

THE BLUE SPECTACLES.

BY FRANK WATERS.

(Concluded.)

Assuring him that I was quite at his service, I left the room; and presently returned with a small jar of alcohol, some water, and a couple of glasses. The storm still raged with an awful fury; but my horror had by this time worn away, to be succeeded by a wild recklessness, a spiritual intoxication, such as I had never before experienced. A kind of diabolical gladness had seized me—a fiendish sportiveness which made me feel as though I could dabble my fingers in the blood of murder, and laugh for very glee of its wickedness. As to my companion, I was by now fully convinced that I entertained in him no prince of darkness, but a mere mortal like myself. The one point yet to be solved—for this I never questioned—was why the evil one had sent this most unlikely-looking messenger at my call. But this I felt I would find out, all in good time.

He had left his couch, and seated himself at yonder table there, in the centre of the room. Taking a chair, I seated myself opposite him, and filled my glass in tune to his. Hitherto, I had been—from choice, not from principle—a total abstainer from all spirituous liquors so that, now, the potent alcohol flew to my brain and heart like so much liquid fire. Yet it did not intoxicate me. No! no! I cannot plead even that wretched excuse. It simply drove me to madness, but to a madness all in keeping with my character—a madness cold, intellectual, and utterly devoid of heart. Little guessed the man before me, as he heard my commonplace remarks, my polite replies, what a human tiger confronted him, what a human devil looked him, laughing, in the eyes.

In the eyes? Yes! that was it! Oh! that—*that* was it! Save in one single particular, there was nothing in the least strange about my guest. There seemed nothing mysterious about him; all—to use a nautical metaphor—was open and above board. He spoke freely of himself and gave me to understand that he had been a great traveller; that he was just come back from the far East; and that he had a wife and child living with some friends up at——, on the Georgian Bay, whither he was now bound, after an absence of three years. As to his intrusion on me, he explained it very simply, as the result of a broken carriage whose mishap had forced him to seek his way on foot to D—— (the neighbouring village, some miles off), and had ended in causing him to lose his way, and so, as he said, in compelling him to inflict himself on me for the night. So far, all was clear and simple, and there was nothing in his appearance to make me doubt the entire truth of his account. But, as I have already said, there was one thing curious about him—a something very curious, an inexplicable property possessed by one of his eyes. Indeed, it appeared that he had but one, or so I understood him to say in some chance allusion to his remarkable spectacles. But surely one such eye was enough; or was it my frenzy which invested its glance with a lustre so preternatural and stupendous? For, at every flash of the electric fluid, the eye of the stranger shot forth an answering gleam; and when the storm, gradually subsiding, rolled sullenly away, still did I fancy that I could detect an orb of fire glowing furtively upon me from behind those dark glasses. Indeed, so vivid was this feeling as to be even awful, until my rising frenzy rendered me incapable of fear, and I should have mocked at the Supreme Being Himself, had He appeared before me.

Then the devil spoke. Oh! he knows his time, and can abide it! "How the man's eye gleams! Gleams like the lightning! Gleams like—!" Ah! dog of hell! *now* thou hast said it! Now I grasp and understand all! This—this is why you sent him! I strove to nip the thought in the bud, as it formed itself in my brain; because, for one moment, even then, I shrank from its dimly-seen consequences. But, an instant more, and the thought was fully blown, and all revealed to me. I never asked myself if I might not be mistaken: I *knew* I was not. The evil one had heard me. His part was done; what remained was all my own.

How should I do it? By violence? No! no! That was a brutish and savage method from which my whole nature—all my trained and scientific modes of thought—revolted for its stupidity. Besides, this man was tall and strong—stronger, certainly, than I, the lean and withered student. Should I, then, drug his drink, and stab or suffocate him quietly, while he slept? If I stabbed him, he would bleed, and the blood might possibly betray me; at least it would disfigure the room, and give me the trouble of washing out its traces. Suffocating would be better—indeed, excellent. But still, some clinging trace of human ideas—some mere mechanical habit of thought, not any faintest remorse in me—made me dislike the idea of killing a sleeping man. No! I had a better and swifter method; *that* I would employ. Turning, with a bland smile to my guest, I spoke:—

"You seem to enjoy my scientific fare," I said; "I am truly glad it pleases you. But do you not think our beverage were all the better for a little flavouring? To my palate, at least, it is tasteless."

"I believe you are right, my host," he replied; "I never complain of good liquor; but if the means were forthcoming, an added zest would be an added pleasure."

"Rest content," answered I; "you shall have such a flavour to your cup as few taste. I shall be with you again in a moment."

With this I left the room; and repairing to my laboratory, close by, took thence a bottle of concentrated prussic acid and returned to my companion. My smile was of the blandest as I shook the deadly vial before him, and said with truly hellish duplicity:—

"This, my guest, is an essence which I have never yet given mortal to taste—an essence of rare and wondrous powers. When you have tasted it, you will enter an entirely new field of sensation. But it is volatile and swift; therefore you must drink quickly. The moment I say 'now' seize the glass and drain it, and you will feel—what you shall feel."

He, all unsuspecting, laughed and nodded, looked with an amused curiosity on the wonder-working vial, and with a cheery "all-right, my generous host," prepared to obey me. Not for a moment did I waver. His glass was already full, so, with a steady hand and smiling face, I loosed the stopper, and, carefully avoiding to inhale the deadly fumes, poured several drops quickly into the liquor. Then I gave the word of doom:

"Now!"

It pealed from my lips like the blast of a trumpet—the trumpet, say, of the Angel of the Dead—startling me, the speaker, and him who heard me, too. I knew it by the nervous force of his gesture, as he snatched the glass, and raised it to his lips. Shoving home the stopper, and grounding the vial on the table, I fixed my eyes on his, just as, throwing back his head, he gulped down death at a mouthful. The effect was as magic. Springing from his chair, and overturning it in the action, the glass fell from his hand, and shattered to a thousand pieces; his frame stiffened suddenly, from head to heel; his hands clenched until the nails dug up the flesh; his blue spectacles, like great, blank, sightless eyes, glared horribly upon me; a smothered, hideous shriek—or rather its abortive attempt—rose to his lips; and then he fell as one thunder smitten—stone dead.

I knew it would be sudden; but indeed, its complete suddenness took even me by surprise, for a moment. Then I laughed aloud—shrieked with insane and devilish merriment—as I thought how the withered hermit of the laboratory had out-witted this mighty traveller, this sapient and experienced man of the world, entrapping him even to his destruction. Had I not cause for merriment? and then the great prize at stake! the mighty—Ha! what was I doing here, wasting my time in laughter, instead of seizing the demon's granted boon? Not for an instant did I dread a disappointment; I knew my work had been priced with a price. Flinging myself like a famished tiger on the dead body, I tore off the blue spectacles, which hid its treasure, and there—yes! there, as the devil had for once truly asserted, burned and blazed the gorgeous jewel, the rich reward of a paltry crime: a peerless diamond, such as never shone in the starry treasure rooms of Golcondo, nor blazed from mortal monarch's crown. It was cunningly fastened into the socket, where one eye was in truth wanting; and it quite filled the cavity with its orb of liquid light. With frenzied fingers, with digging nails, I tore it out, held it up to the light for a moment, and gloated over it; then, shrieking anew with hideous laughter, I fell, in strong convulsions, on the body of my victim.

When I came to myself it was near morning, and I bethought me of disposing of the corpse. I felt no uneasiness; detection was impossible. The man's friends knew nothing of his arrival in Canada—he had wished to surprise them, he said; the roadside accident had occurred some miles away; and my welcome guest had reached my house alone, and on a night so intensely black that no human eye could have seen him. But, indeed, the lonely position of my dwelling, and its evil reputation, were security enough in themselves. Therefore, I spent little time in thought, but proceeded to my laboratory—just outside here, on the ground-floor—I removed some of the boarding. Then I dug a deep pit, and threw in certain chemicals, such as would speedily resolve the man to his ultimate elements. (Or, as I thought then; now I know that there was one element—the element of God—in him which no chemical could touch.) Finally, I tossed in the body, covered it up, replaced the boarding, and washed the floor. Then all was done, and I sat down over the buried man—or body—and laughed once more. It would be pleasant to have him here underfoot, I thought, as a constant reminder of my cleverness and good fortune. I felt no further interest than this in him. I had made no attempt to identify him: why should I? I kept nothing belonging to him, except the stone. And one thing else. In lifting the body from where it had first fallen, a small memorandum book slipped from the breast pocket of the coat, on to the floor. This I had mechanically and thoughtlessly thrown into a drawer of the table, and left there, forgetting all about it. Little did I dream that the great and most outraged God had there written for me my sentence of doom.

But in truth I dismissed my new-born belief in God or devil, the moment I resumed work. Old habits of thought at once reasserted themselves; again I was the scientist, again the agnostic. And for seven days I worked, heart and soul, at my task. Then on the seventh day—it chanced, too, to be the Sabbath—with a blasphemous jest I rested. *My* work, also, was done—*my* creation completed. My object had been to manufacture diamonds. Some chance discoveries had prepared the way to this, in the first instance; then, as stated, I had worked out the whole chain of reasoning, with the exception of one missing link, which I could not possibly supply, without a large stone to experiment on; such a one as I had just sacrificed. I had not hesitated so to use it. In itself it was a fortune, but to attempt its sale might be to invite detection and ruin. Then, too, there was the scientific interest at stake—a thing not to be lightly foregone. And, in fine, I was so perfectly sure of success, and success meant such absolutely illimitable wealth, that to falter would have been sheer moon-madness. And now, on this still Sabbath evening—it was awful in its stillness—all my efforts were crowned. There, from the bottom of the crucible, gleamed several of the brilliant gems; and as, trembling, I lifted them out and weighed them, it was with a feeling of surprise that I noted their exact coincidence in weight, with the original stone. Ha! ha! where now was God? Where was the devil of the theologians? *I* was God! *I* was devil! I—and I alone—ruled and was master! Now, let me sit down, and dream dreams, and—Stay! my wild gladness of seven nights ago was coming back on me. Let me repair to the scene of my late triumph; let me reproduce, as nearly as may be, all its features—let me—me, the hermit; me the ascetic philosopher, ha, ha!—let me drink once more, and once more make merry! I acted at once on the happy thought. I produced the alcohol, water, and prussic acid. I set my own chair and that of my late guest in their respective places, and I filled our glasses. Then, in the cordiality of my completed triumph, I was about to invoke him to bear me company, when suddenly, and for the first time it struck me that I did not know his name. To be sure what did that matter? And yet, at a high festival like the present, it was a sad omission and breach of ceremony. Ha! well thought of!—the book! There, most likely, I should find the name of my guest. This is the drawer—yes! And this is the book. And here—here—O God of Justice! *this* is the name:—

"ROBERT MAYFERN!"

The book fell from my hand; the room leaped from its place, and spun dizzily round and round me; a mortal sickness seized upon my heart; an icy numbness congealed me; and then I grew oblivious of all things.

When the gray twilight of returning consciousness stole back upon me, a nameless horror, an unutterable dread made my blood to chill, my flesh to creep, and the hair to rise in bristles on my head. Vaguely, as in a dream, I had just heard the clock there strike three—the very hour, as I remembered, at which, on this day a week gone by, I had foully murdered my—my—*him! Him?* ha!—God! what was that? Can men shriek in their graves? shriek, when the very tongue has melted from the fleshless head? Raising my blanched face—or, rather, lifted up as by some awful unseen power—I looked toward the vacant chair opposite. O, wrath of Heaven!—it was vacant no longer! There he sat—there he sat—then as now; convulsed, ghostly, avenging; like as when I slew him. Only that the rigid right arm extended, pointed, with an index finger from which the flesh hung ragged and mouldering, at the vial which I in my hellish carnival of blaspheming joy, had placed before me on the table. And he has never left me since—never left me! Where I go, he goes; day and night he is with me! I have fought, I have struggled madly, against the unutterable horror of his presence. In vain! in vain! Spectral illusion, disease of the nerves, an overwrought brain—all these, and a thousand other explanations, have I repeated over and over to myself, till they have lost all meaning, and seemed like the mere gibberish, I knew them, in my case, to be. Day and night, day and night, that fatal finger has pointed, until it has made clear the path of hell and doom to me. See! the glass is full, the poison poured; I only wait the signal ere I drink. When, once more, he arises, as he arose *then*—when, once more, that smothered shriek, awful, horrible, but now articulate, rises rushing to his lips, and dies there in a single word—then my hour is come, and his word shall be my word—"Now!"

There is but one thing more to be fulfilled; and then—Hell and Eternity! Hell and Eternity! Hell and Eternity! You, his wife, to whom these pages are addressed, will receive with them the accompanying packet. It contains that vile trash, those worthless jewels, for which I bartered my soul and God—the infinitely great, the infinitely good, the infinitely terrible God! This is the extreme torture of all—to have rejected Him, yet be forced to praise and confess Him. But he wrings the truth from me; yea, and He compels me again to admit that I myself have damned myself. One thing more. Think not that any desire of reparation has prompted me in writing these lines, in sealing this packet. No! no! what do the damned care for reparation? Still is it He who forces me; He, and you, most fearful guest, dread instrument of His just vengeance.

O hand of Fate! O guest of Death! See! see! he rises! ah!—he stiffens, and, with inexorable finger, points to the draught of doom—to Hell! and now that shriek!—It gathers in his breast!—it swells upward to his lips!—a moment more, and I shall hear it! But still the pen speeds!—still I write, I write!—driven onward, onward, even to the crack of doom! Hark! hark! the lips open, the air vibrates, the earth trembles, Hell roars!—God! God!

"Now!"

* * * * * *

EPILOGUE.

Here ends this most fearful MS., discovered by me, Mark Lovel, in a secret drawer of yon old writing desk, which I found in a garret of this, my new home—none other than the old abode of the Mayferns. They are all dead now; and let us hope, for their sake, for the sake of humanity, and, above all, for the sake of God, that this dreadful confession is but the ghostly freak of a powerful but diseased imagination.

Yet, as I have said, it *may* be true; seeing that there is no evil of which man, when wholly given over to himself and his bad passions, is not capable. Supposing it to be genuine, there is nothing but conjecture to guide us, as to some points left obscure by the fearful document.

How the unhappy elder brother, travelling in the East, may have become possessed of that which indirectly caused his death; and why should he have chosen such a strange mode of concealment for it—these are things we have, so far, no means of determining. Otherwise, all is plain enough. The chance meeting; the non-recognition of the brothers, due to the changes wrought by time, misfortune, travel; the secret revealed, by the flashing lightning, to one whose bent of thought predisposed him to its discovery; and then, (that discovery once made) all which follows:—all these matters are plain enough. I need say no more. Such as I have found the horrible story, I give it, reader, to you; with one last remark—that, whatever the horror of the tale, it is, after all, compensated for by the unconscious and most solemn moral it conveys.

M. L.

[THE END.]

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Since Time is not a person we can overtake when he is past, let us honour him with mirth and cheerfulness of heart while he is passing.

If there is one lesson that experience teaches surely it is this—to make plans that are strictly limited, and to arrange our work in a practical way within the limits that we must accept.

Women accomplish their best work in the quiet seclusion of the home and family by sustained effort and patient perseverance in the path of duty. The influence they exercise, even though it be unrecorded, lives after them, and in its consequences for ever.

The silent pressure of the hand is often of more vital good than a whole volume of good counsel; and one tear, one kiss, one bright encouraging smile, can help the broken heart, the sinking spirit, where words of advice would fall unheeded, or be an aggravation to present pain.

The good man who is reflective will find that as his views on various points change with increasing knowledge, his standard of action changes also, Some things which he once regarded with the utmost leniency he now looks upon as grave wrongs, and as fast as he discovers the best path in any direction it becomes for him the path of duty.

Every breach of faith, every mean advantage taken, however small and trifling each may appear, helps to build up the dishonesty which at some time, and by some one, wrecks the happiness of multitudes and drags down the sinning one to degradation and ruin. The honor of the country and the integrity of the nation are in the hands of every citizen; each is responsible for his share in making or in marring them.

A Mystery.

Pa—"Tommy, what are you thinking about?"

Tommy—"Something that puzzles me very much, pa."

"Perhaps I can enlightened you. What is it, my son?"

"You know what a big fuss is made when a great man dies."

"Yes."

"How they put his picture in the paper, fire minute guns during his funeral, and all that sort of thing."

"Certainly."

"Why don't they do something of that sort of thing when he is born instead of waiting until he dies?"



THE WANING OF THE HONEYMOON.

Alfred, who came home very late last night from a bachelor's dinner, and has been "catching it" this morning: "I HAD A MOST HORRIBLE DREAM LAST NIGHT."

Arabella (sarcastically): DID YOU, INDEED? HOW SURPRISING!

Alfred: DID I WAKE UP WITH A SCREAM, OR ANYTHING OF THAT SORT?

Arabella: NO; PERHAPS YOU HAD EATEN SO MUCH YOU COULDN'T. WHAT WAS YOUR NIGHTMARE?

Alfred: I DREAMED I WAS A BACHELOR AGAIN.

HOUSEHOLD.

Washing Day.

There is no day in the whole calendar universally dreaded by housekeepers every condition as washing day, with its tedious operations, involving so much hard labor and discomfort. This dread is not confined to homes where the housewife does her own washing, but is felt equally in the house of wealth, because of the need of oversight to secure even partially satisfactory results, and because of that same general discomfort which is its concomitant in even the best regulated families. From early morning, sometimes till fall of night, there is a gloom in the domestic atmosphere, accentuated by a smell of soap suds, a dampness of steam, and a general sense of impending disaster. The head of the house is disturbed and anxious, the children are "out of sorts," the cook is cross, and the dinner, a washing day "pick up," is served as if it were a great obligation rendered by a condescending superior under aggravating circumstances, as indeed they are. And the family patiently endures, knowing that on the morrow the atmosphere will be cleared, the dampness gone and everything go pleasantly under the more cheerful influences of ironing day.

But general discomfort is not the only evil attending the processes of washing by the ordinary, long established methods; there is one more lamentable, and I might say fatal, evil, and that is the early breaking down of the health of the person on whom this labor devolves. And taking into consideration the exposure to sudden changes involved in leaving the steaming hot kitchen to go out into the wintry out-door air to hang up clothes, the fatigue of rubbing, rubbing, rubbing on the wash board for hours at a stretch, also the constant inhaling of foul soapy vapors, the alternate soaking of the hands and arms in hot water and cold water, is it to be wondered that even the strongest constitution gives out?

It has long seemed strange to me that the many advantages arising from inventive genius should have been so largely on the side of kinds of labor allotted to men. Is it because men are readier to appreciate and hence readier to adopt these improvements which are the result of so much thought and ingenuity on the part of man? It is well known that the efficiency of these improvements is worth many millions of dollars annually to the farming interests of this country, to say nothing of the saving of labor. Where a man formerly plodded his weary way after a rude plow drawn by oxen, working almost as hard as they, he now may sit jauntily on a cushioned seat driving his horse or horses, who with the improved machines accomplish the necessary labor. And so it is with nearly every process connected with sowing and hoeing, and weeding, cultivation and harvesting, man is helped, while in the *majority* of households the woman's work goes on by the simple and crude processes of our ancestors. I say majority advisedly, but not all, for there are households in which invention is allowed to do its part in helping the wives and daughters as well as the husbands and sons.

I have in mind such a household, in striking contrast to the households where matters are conducted on old fashioned principles. To these also, however, I hope the day of enlightenment is speedily coming. In this household both husband and wife, clear headed, intelligent people, are quick to grasp an idea and utilize it. Consequently the farming and domestic operations, aided by the best mechanical devices, go on as by clockwork. Especially remarkable is the absence of all wash day dread and litter, this house being as sweet and agreeable on Monday as on any day in the week.

Household Notes.

Put freshly baked cakes away as soon as cold in a closely covered cake box.

A soapy dish-cloth should never be put inside a teapot or a coffeepot.

Set a dish of water in the oven with cake when baking, and it will seldom scorch.

Do not put salt into soup until you are done skimming it, as salt will stop the rising of the scum.

Wash ironware outside as well as inside in hot soapy water, then rinse in clear hot water and wipe dry with a dry crash towel.

Tins should be washed in clean, hot, soapy water, and rubbed freely with mineral soap. This will keep them as bright as new.

Two apples kept in the cake box will keep moderately rich cake moist for a great length of time, if the apples are renewed when withered.

Never put a good knife into hot grease, as it destroys its sharpness. Have always at hand a kitchen-fork for turning meat or frying potatoes.

Granite dishes, browned by use, may be cleaned by simply letting them remain about half an hour in boiling soda-water, then rubbing with a stiff brush or iron cloth.

Never put pots and kettles on the stove half filled with water for the purpose of soaking loose whatever may be adhered to them, as it has a contrary effect. Put plenty of cold water in them, and keep them away from the stove.

Plush goods, and all articles dyed with aniline colors faded from exposure to light, will look bright as ever after being sponged with chloroform. The commercial chloroform will answer the purpose very, well, and is less expensive than the purified.

To Keep the Floor Polished.—The cleanest and most perfectly polished floors have no water used on them. They are simply rubbed off every morning with a large flannel cloth, which is soaked in kerosene oil once in two or three weeks. Shake the dust out of the cloth, and with a rubbing brush or stubby broom go rapidly up and down the planks (not across them). After a few rubbings the floor will assume a polished appearance that is not easily defaced by dirt or footprints.

A Hamilton girl sang, "Darling I am Growing Old," with an expression so pertinent and truthful that her procrastinating lover left her for good.

"Ah, yes," sighed a Toronto lady, "John has been a good husband to me!" "I thought you separated years ago?" "We did, but he is always prompt with the alimony."

"If there is anything I like better than classical music," said Major Brannigan in a high voice, as he moved with the throng out of the concert room, "it's lemons. They both set my teeth on edge."

HEALTH.

The Sick Room.

The sick room, if possible, should be large, high ceiled and tinted or papered in a soft uniform color, such as olive, drab, sage green or dull blue, all of which are restful to the eye, especially if not too light, but of medium depth of shade. There are inexpensive wall papers with unobtrusive patterns in the same color as the ground, only a trifle deeper in shade, that will answer the purpose delightfully, especially in the colors named. The ceiling also should be tinted in a shade of the same quiet color as the wall, as nothing is more distressing to the eyes of an invalid than the glare of a dead white ceiling or an intricate pattern of many colors on the wall.

There should be ample convenience for ventilation; this can be secured by a window opposite a doorway, there being no objection to a temporary draught, provided the patient is well covered and protected from chill of the surface, the writer having seen the room of a paying patient in one of the finest hospitals in New York thus ventilated. A tall three-fold screen is a useful addition to sick room furnishing, to place around the bed during the process of airing the room, also to stand around the sick chair when occasion demands it. At the windows should be thick opaque shades of a soft dark olive color to exclude too great a glare of sunshine, especially when sleep is desirable, the outside or inner blinds to be drawn to if the shades do not darken sufficiently.

A low table with a leaf that can come over the bed is suggested for use in early convalescence, when the patient must still take meals in bed; also one or two low, easy chairs for the watchers who are sometimes needed to sit up through the night.

A painted floor that can be easily cleaned by wiping off with cloths is preferable to any carpet, but to insure quiet, there may be laid down one or two strips, say near the bed and running across to the closet or table where the medicines may be kept. An attendant upon the sick should also insure quiet by wearing list or felt slippers.

An important subject also is that of lighting and warming the sick room. On no account burn a gas jet where it will annoy the patient by its flame, have the light whether of gas or lamp come from a wall bracket over the table where the medicines stand, and keep that, too, out of sight of the patient.

An open grate fire will be the best means of heating the room, and if this cannot be attained, and a stove must be used, let it be one of the old-fashioned open grate style, which is the next best mode of heating to the chimney grate.

The room need not necessarily be bare of ornament, but it must be free from ornament that would be a trouble and weariness to the eye. A few engravings of pleasant subjects, for example, heads or full length figures framed in oak are desirable; also a potted plant or two of freshly green foliage, say a rose geranium in a clean red pot, standing on a window shelf where the sunshine may emphasize its beauty, and a glass of bulbs throwing up their bright green blades to the sun; these will be interesting and cheering.

The remaining necessities for the sick room, such as a soft hair mattress on springs, a rubber sheet, and light but warm coverings, a nightingale to throw over the sick one's shoulders, and other articles, need not now be enumerated, as almost every one is familiar with the ordinary requisites. It remains to be that the air of the room must be made wholesome by systematic ventilation, the patient at such times being enveloped with coverings and screened from the draught.

Health Hints.

Tea that stands a long time steeping, and tea that boils, develops tannic acid, and is consequently powerfully astringent, and unwholesome.

To prevent the usual discoloration attending a bruise, apply a cloth wrung out of very hot water, and renew frequently until the pain ceases.

It is said that the worst case of toothache or neuralgia coming from the teeth may be cured speedily and delightfully by the application of a bit of clean cotton saturated in a solution of ammonia.

Barley water makes a refreshing drink for feverish patients. Put a large teaspoonful of well-washed pearl barley into a pitcher; pour over it boiling water, cover it and let it remain till cold; then drain off the water, add the juice of a lemon, and sugar to the taste.

Fresh hot bread made with yeast is a must unwholesome and even dangerous food for the weakly and dyspeptic. It becomes a doughy, insoluble mass in even the healthiest stomach and cannot be permeated by the gastric fluid, and then passes in this state into the intestines.

Baked milk is said to be good for consumptives and invalids, and is prepared as follows: Put half a gallon of milk in a jar and tie it down with writing paper. Let it stand in a moderate oven for eight or ten hours, when it will be found to have the consistence of cream.

"Cooked Gluten' is an invaluable breakfast dish for nervous dyspeptics with irritable stomachs. It is a steam cooked preparation of the most life-sustaining element of wheat, rich in nitrates and phosphates. It needs no cooking, but simply to be stirred in boiling water or milk. It is eaten with milk simply seasoned with a little salt.

Flaxseed lemonade is excellent in the commencement of a cold, and is made as follows: Steep three hours in a covered pitcher four teaspoonfuls of flaxseed in a quart of boiling water, to which is added the juice of two lemons and sugar to taste. If it proves too thick for drinking, stir in cold water with the lemon juice and sugar.

A good bath for aching and inflamed feet is made by putting one pint of wheat bran and one ounce of saleratus into a foot bath adding one gallon of hot water. As soon as the water has cooled enough for the feet to bear it, put them in and soak them for about fifteen minutes, and the relief will be almost immediate. Repeat every night for a week.

Many housekeepers object to the open grate fire that imparts such a cheerful air to the sitting room on a wintry night, on the score of dust and coal dirt. Nevertheless, a grate fire is one of the healthiest means of heating a room, and, introducing a free circulation of air, keeps the room well ventilated. Steam heat would be excellent did it not, by its excessive dryness, frequently produce unpleasant headaches.

Much ill health may be avoided by paying attention to little things. Every man, woman and child should be careful to get well wrapped up in the damp weather impending. Overshoes are an article that, though unpleasant to wear, are indispensible in wet weather. The ears and neck should be well protected, and heavy clothing worn next to the skin. Avoid taking cold above all things.

Dandruff is a common complaint of late, and one that it seems troublesome to eradicate. The mixture given below has been known to remove the persistent trouble when other means have failed: Take one-half ounce of carbonate of potash, and one ounce of alcohol; add sufficient water to bring the mixture up to eight ounces, and use a little at a time, rubbing well into the scalp until it forms a lather.

At this time of year chilblains begin to trouble nearly all who have to be out of doors, the poor children especially suffering torments from the burning itching sensations. Keep a cloth over the frost bite saturated with a mixture of one drachm of laudanum, one drachm of spirits of rosemary and one ounce of diluted lead water. The unpleasant sensations soon disappear under the influence of this simple remedy.

Signs of the Tongue.

The tongue is the indicator of the system. A white coated tongue indicates febrile disturbance; a brown, moist tongue indicates disordered digestion; a brown, dry tongue indicates depressed vitality, as in typhoid conditions and blood poisoning; a red, moist tongue indicates debility, as from exhausting discharges; a red, dry tongue indicates pyrexia, or any inflammatory fever; a "strawberry" tongue, with prominent papillæ, indicates scarlet fever or rothelm; a red, glazed tongue indicates debility, with want of assimilative power of digestion; a tremulous, flabby tongue indicates delirium tremens; hesitancy in protruding the tongue indicates concussion of the brain; protrusion at one side indicates paralysis of the muscles on that side.

In Case of War.

The Brooklyn *Eagle* has been studying the possible effects of a bombardment in case of war between Great Britain and the United States. The following facts which it gives concerning the ranges of the great guns of the present day are interesting:—"The 119-ton Krupp at an elevation of 45 degrees has a range of 10.184 miles, and at 35 degrees elevation of 9.779 miles. The 110-ton Armstrong has, with an elevation of 45 degrees, a range of 10.331 miles, and of 9.929 miles with an elevation of 35 degrees. The new 63-ton Woolwich gun, with an elevation of 45 degrees, has a range of 10.404 miles, and at 35 degrees 10.003. At 20 degrees elevation the same gun carries a shot eight miles. Either of these guns with an elevation of 35 degrees could send a shot from deep water off Coney Island right into the navy yard. The 19-ton wire guns which the new British belted cruisers carry have a still greater range than the 63-ton guns, and with an elevation of 20 degrees could probably send a 400-pound shell a distance of ten miles." The point at which ships would lie off Coney Island would be six miles from Fort Hamilton and at least three miles from any army point where a land battery could be erected. The *Eagle*, therefore, wants the Government either to take the navy yard away from Brooklyn, or to build ships capable of driving away an enemy's ironclads.

WILKINS' STAR PROVERBS.

Song is prayer on the wing.

Prejudice is charity's greatest foe.

It is a wise tramp who eats his own pap.

The child of slander is never born toothless.

In selecting a wife, choose one that will wash.

Infancy is the preface of man, old age the errata.

Tears sprinkled across life's highway, settle the dust of sorrow.

Many act as if they believed the horn of plenty was a glass of whisky.

Men seldom conceal their virtues, nor do their faults conceal them.

A train of pure thought will only run on the track of a well-graded mind.

The man who never committed a folly never appreciated wisdom.

Nature never builded so perfect, but that Fashion tried to improve her work.

Men often rise so high on the wave of success, as to lose sight of earthly joys.

What people often denominate a sea of trouble, is frequently a notion of dyspeptic ideas.

Tired Lives.

"There are persons who get a fixed and permanent feeling of tiredness of life. And so they ought," says Dr. J. Clifford. "They live for themselves—exist to gratify their sensual selves. They are an animated frivolity, an empty and irritating giggle, capable of little more than vacuous mirth, of loving blue china, of going to the races, or ceaselessly spinning round on the whirligig of fashion. Their own essential littleness is the cause of their weariness; their frivolity is the mother of their exhaustion. 'Man,' said the ancient, 'is the measure of the universe;' therefore the less the man, the less his universe—the greater the man, the greater his universe."

Aggravating Enough.

Miss Doolittle (who is deaf, but won't acknowledge it to Mr. Browne): "How is your family, Mr. Browne?"

Mr. Browne: All quite well, thank you, with the exception of my wife. She was out in the rain the other day, and got quite wet; the result was a severe cold on her lungs, which we feared would end in congestion, but she is convalescent now.

Miss Doolittle: Indeed! So glad. And how is *Mrs. Browne?*

The Rebellion

In the North-West has been suppressed and our citizens can now devote reasonable attention to their corns. The only sure, safe, and painless remedy is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails; never makes sore spots worse than the original discomfort. See that you get "Putnam's," and take none other.

STATISTICS.

It has been computed that in Scotland 1 in every 75 of the population is a fisherman; in the Isle of Man, 1 in 19; in Ireland, 1 in every 200.

The importation of Madeira wine, which was 750,000 gallons in the year 1819, fell to a little over 100,000 gallons in 1885, when the population of England had nearly doubled.

There are now remaining only 131,952 Redmen throughout the whole of the Dominion of Canada. Of this number 33,959 belong to the tribes of the North-West Territories. A large proportion of the Indians in the eastern provinces are more or less civilized.

The number of Irish-born persons in the United Kingdom in the year 1886 has been estimated by the Irish Registrar-General at 5,589,252. The number of those in Great Britain is estimated at 784,519. The rate of increase in the latter—that is to say, the Irish emigration to Great Britain—is about 680 per annum.

The collective aggregate of the Army and Navy estimates of Europe's five Great Powers amounted in 1885 to £150,000,000. At the head of the list stood Russia, with £47,000,000 charged to her credit, while France stood second with £34,000,000. Great Britain came next with £32,000,000, for which she got a much smaller return than an expenditure £23,000,000 conferred upon Germany and of £14,000,000 upon the Austrian Empire.

The consumption of paper and the volume of its manufacture are sometimes taken as standards of civilization. The United States has 884 paper-mills and 1,106 paper-machines; Germany has 809 mills and 891 machines; France, 420 mills and 425 machines; England, 361 mills, 541 machines; Scotland, 69 mills, 98 machines; Ireland, 13 mills, 13 machines; Russia, 133 mills, 137 machines; and Austria, 220 mills, 270 machines. The average annual production of paper in all countries is estimated at 2,800,000 tons.

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular.*" The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Canada.

When a man knows one thing well he is likely to find out other things.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

You need not wait to ask a man to make a profession, for you can tell him by his acts.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

Formerly the foolish virgins had no oil; now the foolish virgins are too free with the kerosene.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

He is a great conqueror who can conquer himself.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

He—"Would you like to go to the opera to-night?" She—"Indeed I would, but I haven't any clothes." He—"Oh, that won't matter nowadays."

A. P. 323.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U.S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '80,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

MANGLES, 3 kinds; Clothes Wringers, 10 kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS FREE. CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties: Book-keeping, Penmanship Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Write for particulars. THOMAS BENGOUGH, Official Reporter York Co. Court, President. CHARLES H. BROOKS, Sec'y and Manager.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

R. SPENCE & CO. Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms. HAMILTON - ONT. SMITH FACE

Marvellous Memory DISCOVERY. Wholly unlike Artificial Systems—Cure of Mind Wandering—Any book learned in one reading. Heavy reductions for postal classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Mr. PROCTOR, the Astronomer, Hons. W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, Drs. MINOR, WOOD and others, sent post FREE, by PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue. New York.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO. Manufacturers of the highest grade of SILVER PLATED WARES. Steel Knives, Spoons, Forks, Etc., A SPECIALTY. ALL GOODS GUARANTEED. TORONTO, CANADA.

SAUSAGE CASINGS. New shipment from England, Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." Lowest prices to the trade. We are sole agents in Canada for McBride's Celebrated Sheep Casings. Write for quotations. JAMES PARE & SON Toronto.

Wall Paper MANUFACTURERS. M. STAUNTON & CO., Samples on application. TORONTO, ONT.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM. The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION. The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world, desires active representatives in every section of Canada. Liberal inducements. It has full Government deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address, J. D. WELLS, General Manager, 65 King Street East, Toronto



Hamilton Scale Co. All Styles of Improved STANDARD SCALES. We make a Specialty of Hay, Stock, and Portable Platform Scales. BEST IN THE MARKET. Every one Guaranteed. All Styles of Trucks. Send for Illustrated Price List.



OSBORNE & CO, - - - HAMILTON, ONT.

SEEDS. RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST. Illustrated Catalogue for 1887. Containing description and prices of the choicest FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS. Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming season. Handsomest catalogue published in Canada. WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE! THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER. The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, On

BOOK AGENTS WANTED. Dr. Withrow's latest and popular "History of Canada," from the discovery of America to the late North-West Rebellion, including a full and correct account of the same, 670 pages, and prices lower than any other book of the same size and quality published in the States or Canada. Another remarkably low price book is Sam. P. Jones' "Living Words," with autobiography, illustrations, etc., 595 pages; also, J. B. Gough's "Platform Echoes," beautifully illustrated, full of anecdotes, etc., and sells at sight. Our Family Bibles are cheap, and superior to others. Terms Liberal, circulars on application. WM. BRIGGS, 78 & 80 King St. E., Toronto, Ont.

Ontario Pump Co'y, TORONTO, ONTARIO.



Geared Wind Mills For Driving Machinery, Pumping Water, etc. From 1 to 40 horse power.



Tanks—Round or Square. Capacity from 12 to 2,855 barrels.



17 Sizes. PUMPING WINDMILLS from 8 to 30 ft. diameter.



I X L FEED MILL. The cheapest, most durable and perfect Iron Feed Mill ever invented.



PUMPS. Both Iron and Wood, Force and lift. We will guarantee our Deep Well Pumps to beat any other pump in the market.



We manufacture the most complete line of HAY NG TOOLS, —SUCH AS— Hay Carriers, Horse Hay Forks, Palleys, Floor Hooks, Etc., in Canada. We stand ready to GUARANTEE OUR STANDARD HAYING TOOLS the best in the market.

SEEDS. RENNIE'S GREAT DOLLAR COLLECTION OF GARDEN SEEDS. $1.00. RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST. And in order to induce hundreds of new customers to give them a trial, I am offering this Complete Collection of the very choicest Vegetable Seeds, including many novelties, FREE by MAIL for $1.00, packages of the Improved Half-Long Blood Beet; Rennie's Selected Nonpariel Lettuce, the best in cultivation; the Montreal Nutmeg Musk Melon, the finest flavored Melon ever introduced; Henderson's White Celery, and standard varieties of Cabbage, Carrot, Corn, Cucumber, Water Melon, Onion (two best kinds), Parsnip, Radish, Spinach, Tomato, Turnip and Herbs; also a pound of the best Wax Beans, and a pound of the new Pea, Bliss' Everbearing, which is the finest Garden variety in cultivation. The entire collection amounting, at Catalogue rates and postage, to $1.50, will be sent free by mail to any address in Canada for $1.00. Order at once, and induce your friends to send with you. I will supply Five of the above Collections for $4.00. My Annual Descriptive Catalogue now ready. Free to all applicants. Send for it at once. ADDRESS, WILLIAM RENNIE, SEED GROWER, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Farmers and Threshers! USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



Peerless Oil. NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers. Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

BRICK MACHINES. —WITH ALL THE— LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - AND IRON BRACES. Over 500 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send for circular. The E. & C. GURNEY CO., TORONTO, ONT.

THRESHERS, SAW-MILLERS, OWNERS OF LIGHT POWER, KEEP YOUR POWER AT WORK BY PURCHASING Shingle Machine, Chopper or Veneer Machine. SMALL INVESTMENT. EASILY MANAGED. Good profits, quick returns. BRANCH WORKS ST. PAUL, MINN., U. S. A.



This Cut represents our Patent Shingle Machine and Jointer. Special Catalogues for each department. When writing state wants. New Saw-Mill Catalogue just finished. WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, ONT.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, MAR. 10, 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The Montreal Carnival Committee have a deficit of $800 to face.

Henry Warden Beecher was stricken on Sunday last with an attack of apoplexy, from which he did not rally. He died on Tuesday morning at 9.30.

—In the Algoma elections, the latest report give Dawson the Conservative 50 ahead with six places to hear from.

—Sir John says he will have a majority of about 45.

EAST GREY.

Below are the official returns by townships:

	Sproule.	Gilray.
Collingwood	480	331
Euphrasia	439	158
Proton	272	361
Melancthon	295	224
St. Vincent	301	298
Osprey	287	249
Meaford	199	154
Shelburne	127	70
	2400	1845

Total majority for Sproule, 555.

Number of voters on the list, 6291; number of ballots cast, 4279; rejected ballots, 17; spoiled ballots, 17.

OFFICIAL RETURNS.

Owen sound, March 5.—The returning officer for North Grey to-day declared Mr. James Masson, Conservative, elected by a maiority of 57.

Durham, March 5.—The offical court for South Grey gives Mr. Landerkin, Reform a total of 2,292 votes, against 2,195 for Mr. Jamieson, the Conservative condidate; Mr. Landerkin being elected by a majority of 97.

The Origin of the Banjo.

"Dar's gwine to be an oberflow, said Noah, lookin' solemn,
For Noah took de Herald, and he r d de ribber column,
An' so he sot his hands to work a-cl'arin' timber patches.
An' 'lowed he's gwine to build a boat to beat the steamer "Natchez."

Now Noah had done kotched a lot of ebery sort o' beas'es.
Ob all de shows a-trabblin', it beat 'em all to pieces!
He had a Morgan colt and seberal head o Jersey cattle,
An' druv 'em 'board de Ark as soon's he heard de thunder rattle.

Now Ham, de only nigger whut wuz runnin' on de packet,
Sot lonesome in de barber shop an' c'u'dn't stan' de racket;
An' so, for to amuse hisself, he steamed some wood and bent it,
An' soon he had a banjo made. de fust dat wuz inyented.

He wet de ledder, stretched it on; made bridge an' screws an' apron,
An' fitted in a proper neck—'twuz berry long an' tap'rin';
He tuk some tin, and twisted him a thimble for to ring it,
An' den de mighty question riz: how wuz he gwing to string it?

De 'possum had as fine a tail as dis dat I'se a-singin',
De ha'r's so long, an' thick an' strong,—jest fit for banjo stringin';
Dis nigger shaved 'em off so short as wash-day dinner graces,
An' sorted ob 'em by de size. from little E's to basses.

He strung her, tuned her, struck a jig,—'twuz "Nebber min' de wedder"—
She soun' like forty-lebben bands a playin all togedder;
Some went to pattin'; some to dancein'; Noah called de figgers,
An' Ham he sot an' knocked de tunes—de happiest ob niggers.

An' curi's. too—dat nigger's ways; his people nebber lose 'em;
For whar you find de nigger, dar's de banjo an' de 'possum.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases. has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES 149 Power's Block Rochester, N. Y. 294-26 E. O. W.

Strawberry Cultivation.

The different varieties often require a different mode of culture, in order to obtain the largest yield and the largest berries. The large, course-growing varieties of the Chili species, or the hybrids between these and the Virginia Strawberry, succeed best when grown in hills or single rows, and they are usually quite unproductive, if the plants are permitted to run together and become in the least crowded; while others will yield well either in narrow rows or wide beds, and where the plants become matted.

In the "hill system" the plants are usually set out in rows about three feet apart, and the plants eighteen inches to two feet apart in the row. The ground is kept thoroughly cultivated among the plants during the entire season, and all runners removed as soon as they appear, or at least once a week. This treatment will ensue very large and strong plants, with numerous crowns or buds, from which fruit-stalks will push up the following spring.

When grown in single rows, the plants may be set about twelve inches apart in the rows, and for garden culture the rows should be about three feet apart, but for field culture I prefer to allow a little more space between the rows, or four feet; but the distance may be varied according to the habit of the plants.

In the bed or matted system, two or three rows are planted in beds four feet wide, and the plants allowed to cover the entire surface until they form a close mat or bed; hence the name. One or two crops are taken, and then the plants are plowed up as usual when cultivated in rows. But by thinning out occasionally, the beds may be kept in a moderately productive condition for several years, especially with some of the more slender growing of our native varieties. Some cultivators, who raise strawberies for market, adopt what may be called an annual system, setting out plants in spring either in single rows or narrow beds, giving them extra care during the first season; then, after the fruit is gathered up the next, the beds are ploughed up.—A. S. FULLER, *in American Agriculturist for March.*

Cheese Factory Meeting.

Town Hall Flesherton Feb. 26th 1887.

A meeting of patrons was held for the purpose of reorganizing for the running of the cheese factory for another term of three years under the management of M. G. Stewart.

It was resolved to elect officers for the current year:—The following were duly elected;

President, George Stewart.
Vice President, Wm. Wilcock.
Secretary, Jas. Brodie.

DIRECTORS,

Route No. 1 Wm. Wright,
" " 2 Jacob Holly.
" " 3 A. Johnston.
" " 4 A. Stewart,
" " 5 T. Wright.
" " 6 S, Pedlar.
" " 7 C. Bellamy.
" " 8 T. McArthur.

The meeting then adjourned to Saturday March the 19th at 2 o'clock p. m. when the routes will be finally laid out and the hauling of the milk to the factory over the several roads let.

Jas. Brodie, Sec.

MARRIED.

In Crangeville on the 24th of February, by the Rev. Mr. Henderson, Mr. A. L. Morrow, of Chatsworth, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Noble, of Markdale.

TO RENT.

THE old and well known Pickell farm adjoining Flesherton, consisting of 100 acres, eighty-five cleared, twenty fall ploughed. Splendid bank barn with spacious horse stable, stone cow stable, and never-failing well, all underneath barn. Fine young orchard of 100 trees bearing well a good variety of fruit. Comfortable log house.

For terms apply to Wm. Brown, Esq., Markdale, or on the premises to

W. G. PICKELL.

WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE.—The preparation sold by druggists known as Hagyard's Yellow Oil is worthy of all confidence as a household remedy for pain. It has been over a quarter of a century in the market, and never fails to cure or relieve rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, quinsy, deafness, burns, scalds, druises, frost bites and internal or externals pains and injuries.

NOTICE.

All persons having accounts against the undersigned are hereby requested to hand the same in to G. S. Bowes, Markdale on or before the 26 March, and the same if correct will be paid by Minnie and Emma Williams,

ROBERT WILLIAMS,

340] Glenelg March 8th 1887



THE LATEST!

New Carpets
—AT—
McFarland's.

New Lace Curtains
—AT—
McFarland's.

New Tweeds
—AT—
McFarland's.

New Boots & Shoes
—AT—
McFarland's.

New Ties & Hats
—TA—
McFarland's.

NEW JUBILEE HANDKERCHIEFS
—AT—
McFarland's.

New Black & Colored Silks at
McFarland's.

My European buyer advises large purchases in New Dress Goods, Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Silks, Parisols, Plushes, &c., &c. Which will exceed all former efforts in style price or quality.

TEA! TEA! TEA!

Two extensive Shipments of pure Japan Tea's received direct from Japan over the C. P. Railway, via British Columbia. Is it not to your interest to purchase your Tea from Headquarters rather than through Peddlers who get their supplies from 3rd class Houses in Toronto or elsewhere, and charge an exhorbitant price to cover expenses in travelling around from house to house. Save your money and come direct to McFarland's the largest Tea Dealer in Grey County.

W. J. McFARLAND,
Direct Importer.

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly.

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,
MARKDALE.

GROCERY, POVISION
—AND—
LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

Japan Tea worth 45 cents selling for 35 cents. Japan Tea worth 55 cents for 45. Gunpowder Tea worth 55 cents for 45. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!

Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

A Call Respectfully Solicited,

W. L. Davis,
MARKDALE.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-8o

The Law Concerning Newspapers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

2. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for. while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

For Sale or to Rent.

A WAGON SHOP, in the Village of Holland Centre, situated on the C. P. R. 16 miles from Owen Sound, a good heavy frame Wagon Shop 24 x 36 ft. with good paint shop and lumber house in connection with it. The above with or without a full stock of good dry lumber will be disposed of on very reasonable terms as the proprietor is giving up business. and leaving this part of the country, for further particulars address or apply to

E. H. NEELANDS, Proprietor,
Holland Centre, Ont. 333-40

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-40

FOR SALE.

For sale or to rent for a term of years—50 acres—all cleared well watered, good buildings, 40 acres free from stumps and stones, over which all kinds of machinery can be run 1½ miles from Markdale.

338-41 WM. BROWN.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE St., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

DISTRICT DOINGS.

CONDENSED FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

A daily mail is to be opened between Chatsworth and Durham.

Thornbury is to have a cheese factory next summer with T. Malbot president.

Rev. E. R, Young of Meaford received unanimous invitation to remain the 3rd year.

Last week Thornbury News bristled with newsy paragraphs.

Chatsworth Presbyterian Church, is reported by the News, as in excellent financial circumstances, and a subscription list for the erection of a new church is being liberaly signed.

Mr. Wm. McComb of Holland was presented and treated to a fine fur coat recently on the occasion of his moving to the North-west.

A family in Chatsworth is said to dwell in the same house with their cattle (a cow and calf.)

Meaford is to vote the 29th inst., on a by-law to raise $2,500 to build a fire-proof firehall.

B. Allen ex-M. P. was recently serenaded by Chatsworth brass band while in that village.

W. E. McAllister of Durham has rented his hotel to Joseph Black of Shelburne.

Brampton has lost three valuable and prominent citizens the past three months by the hand of death, viz.—Mr. John Haggert of the firm of "Haggert manufacturing Co.," Mr. Thos. Milner, Mayor, and Mr. Alexander Dick, Registrar of Peel Co.

McNabb Bros., late of the Chatsworth flour mill, which was recently destroyed by fire, have leased the mill at Holland Centre, Mr. Moses Smith the former tenant. has gone to Tilsonburg.

An Indian named William Trap—a band master at Cape Croker—was frozen to death two weeks ago while on the way from Oxenden to Cape Croker.

OWEN SOUND roller rink is closed, and is to be turned into a billiard parlor and bowling alley.

MR. J. C. REID has disposed of the site, where stood the Queen's Hotel, to Messrs. McLean & Walters, of Markdale, for $900. It is the intention of the purchaser to build a hotel in the spring.—[Dundalk Herald

MR. ALLEN MORROW returned to Chatsworth on Friday last with his young bride. We wish the happy couple much joy and prosperity. The band turned out and serenaded them the evening after their return, and were handsomely entertained and presented with a V.—[Chatsworth News.

SEES SNAKES.—While L. A. Bodie, of Sydenham, was walking over one of his fields on the 10th of February he came across a snake of considerable proportions, and thinking it quite a curiosity at this time of the year he carried it a considerable distance to show it to some others. They speak of it being quite lively and able to run at a good pace. It was found a long distance from any buildings and was crawling through the snow.—[O. S. Advertiser.

A MAIL CARRIER'S MISTAKE.—A very amusing incident took place at Glammis last week. A drouthy gentleman from that neighborhood sent with the stage driver for a jug of whiskey from the vendor at Pinkerton. The stage driver having imbibed rather freely before returning when he reached Glammis, instead of taking the mail bag into the post office he carried the one containing the jug of whiskey and took the other with him. The good people of Glimmis no koubt appreciated their mail that evening, but it is said that the vendor will have to pay for the joke.—Pasley Advocate.

On Saturday last Mr. Jenkins of the Durham Chronicle was driving a spirited team to a dog cart from Durham to Flesherton when the horses shied at some wood about a mile west of Flesherton Station, throwing out all the occupants Mrs. Jenkins, sr., an old lady of about 70 years, was severely bruised, but Mrs. Jenkins, jr., and her little daughter escaped without serious injuries. Mr. Spint who had accepted an invitation for a drive got his face badly scratched and bruised, but Mr. Jenkins, who hung on to the lines, was dragged over the hard snow and struck a pile of hardwood with his head, sustaining two serious gashes in the scalp. The vehicle was righted and driven rapidly to the station where Dr, Christoe of Flesherton was soon in attendance.—[World.

Don't

Don't go to bed with cold feet. Don't sleep in the same under-garments that are worn during the day. Don't sleep in a room that is not well ventilated. Don't sit or sleep in draught. Don't lie on the left side too much. Don't lie on the back to keep from snoring. Don't try to get along with six or seven hours sleep out of twenty-four. Don't jump out of bed immediately on awakening in the morning. Don't forget to rub yourself all over with a crash towel or hands before dressing. Don't forget to take a drink of pure water before breakfast. Don't take long walks when the stomach is entirely empty. Don't start to do a day's work without eating a good breakfast. Don't eat anything but well cooked and nutritious foods. Don't eat what you don't want, just to save it. Don't stand over hot air registers. Don't inhale hot air, or fumers of any acids. Don't strain your eyes by reading on an empty stomach, or when ill, Don't ruin your eyes by reading or sewing at dusk, by a dim light, or flickering candle when very tired.

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll S. S. No. 7, Holland, for the month of Febauary.

Fourth Class—Mattie Bailey, Wray Jackson, Bertie Thibadeau.

Sr. Third Class—Hannah Freeborn, Ada Roulston, Willie Doyle.

Jr. Third Class—Albert Roulston, Thomas Freeborn, Thomas Irwin.

Second Class—Wm. Crowther, Francis Freeborn, Thomas Speers.

Part Second—Alfred Newman, Chas. Doyle, Joseph Fee.

Part First—Louisa Doyle, Ralph Roulston.

LIZZIE MOORE, Teacher.

Trade With China.

THREE STEAMERS CHARTERED BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

MONTREAL, March 4th.—The arrangements of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company to have through connections with China has been completed, the Company having chartered three steamships. The first of these is expected to leave Hong Kong early in May. The last sailing vessel, the George, for this season, conveying teas and fancy goods, will leave Yokohama, Japan, about March 7, for Vancouver, B. C.

Honor Roll.

The Honor Roll for S. S. No. 4, Holland, for Feb. is as follows:

IV Class—M. Farlie, Thos. Troughton, E. Troughton.

Good Conduct—M. Farley, M. Price, E. Troughton.

III Class—Carson Price, F. Silverlock, Thos. Farley.

Good Conduct—Minnie Shute.

II Class—Maggie Shute, J. Hannah, B. Mathews.

Good Conduct—B. Mathews.

I Class (Pt. II)—Joe Wise, J. McLellan, Joe O'Brine.

Good Conduct—Jas. Givens.

I Class—Emma Price, Jas. Shute, George Shute.

Good Conduct—Emma Price.

A. U. HORTON, Teacher.

Wedding Anniversaries.

1st Anniversary, Cotton Wedding.
2nd Anniversary, Paper Wedding.
3rd Anniversary, Leather Wedding.
5th Anniversary, Wooden Wedding.
7th Anniversary, Woolen Wedding.
10th Anniversary, Tin Wedding.
12th Anniversary, Silk and Fine Linen Wedding.
15th Anniversary, Crystal Wedding.
20th Anniversary, China Wedding.
25th Anniversary, Silver Wedding.
30th Anniversary, Pearl Wedding.
40th Anniversary, Ruby Wedding.
50th Anniversary, Golden Wedding.
75th Anniversary, Diamond Wedding.

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll S. No. 5, Glenelg, for January and February.

4th Class—David Simmes, Mary Simmes, Lizzie White.

3rd Class—Cathrine Norris, Lizzie McCarty, Alphens Murry.

2nd Class—Robbie White, Johnnie Symmes, Newton Bell.

1st Class (Pt. II)—Mary E. Norris, George Symmes, Eddie Burnett.

1st Class—Lizzie Symmes, Sydney Crowe, Jessie Duncan.

AGGIE WHITE, Teacher.

—NEW—

Hardware.

To builders and those about to build your wants supplied at reasonable rates.

IN STOCK

☞ NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, HINGES, BUTTS, SCREWS, DOOR HANDLES, TOWER BOLTS, CHAIN BOLTS, HAMMERS, CHISSELS, SAWS, BRACES, BITTS, CUTTERY, LAMPS, LAMP GLOBES, &c.

OILS, LEADS AND COLORS!

—all pure goods—

PAINTS ground and mixed any shade ready for the brush in quantities from one pint up, guaranteed free from all alkalies and other foreign substances.

Full Lines in Tinware at bottom prices.

CALL AND SEE US IT WILL PAY YOU.

Note the place the sign of the cross cutt saw.

E. MABEE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confdence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against giving goods of any kind whatsoever on my account after this date without my written order, as I will not be responsible for the payment of the same.

JESSE DOWDING.

Enphrasia, March 4th, 1887.

FOR SALE.

A Thoroughbred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for further particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
338-48 Holland Centre P. O.

Stock Taking

SALE

At the Toronto House,

Markdale.

SLAUGHTER PRICES FOR CASH.

Wm. Brown.

"HURRAH"

FOR THE NEW YEAR

AND

Good Bye to the Old One.

'HURRAH'

FOR

The New Drug Store,

which is still in Markdale, and the place to get cured of your many ills, in the shape of a little Soothing Syrup, Paregoric, Teething Powders or a Rubber Ring; Should they fail, then resort to a box of

STEPHEN'S

PARNELL DUBLIN DOGERS.

SHOULDER BRACES!
SHOULDER BRACES!
Ladies and Gents,
SHOULDER BRACES!

Pure Cream of Tartar, Fine Baking Soda, Mustard, Ginger, Pepper, Cloves, Allspices, ground and unground of the finest grades.

School Books! School Books! and Stationary at

STEPHEN'S Drug Store.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

IN returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE-:-RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,

RELIABLE JEWELLER,
MARKDALE

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY

—WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low. If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSEL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRAITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
31-t Berkley.

Priceville Roller Mill.

THE NEW MILL IS NOW COMeted and in full working order. The oller process is thorough in every respect and a full line of rolls.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE will be paid for any quantity of Wheat.

ositively no redi t will be givenin the Mill.

The Saw Mill is doing splendid work. Bring in your logs and you can get the lumber home with you.

First-Class Planer and Matcher.

Mr. John McLeod manages the Saw Mill which I hope is a sufficient guarantee for good work.

ROBERT McGOWAN.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Peanuts.

One day, when Trixie Baker's mamma had gone out calling, and left Trixie with Uncle Nate, Delly Nickerson came over. Two little girls made a good deal more noise than one, and Uncle Nate knew it.

"Now be good and don't bother," said he. "And here's five cents apiece for you."

"Well, we will," said Trixie.

"Because," said Delly, wisely, "we'd be good anyway; and it'll be real nice to have five cents."

"What will we do with it?" asked Trixie.

"Buy peanuts," said Delly.

"And make peanut-candy, Delly, won't we? I'll ask Uncle Nate."

Uncle Nate said yes, with his nose in a book. Trixie rather thought it would have been just the same if she had asked to go to the Sandwich Islands.

"Isn't Uncle Nate a splendid man to take care of folks?" she asked Delly.

Then they put on their hoods and cloaks and mittens, and away they ran to the candy-shop as fast as they could go.

A pint of peanuts, with a few thrown in, makes a pretty big budget.

"We ought to shell 'em before we boil the molasses," said Trixie.

So when their mittens and cloaks and hoods were tumbled in a little heap on the hall-table, they divided the peanuts and sat down by the fire as comfortable as could be.

"When you eat one, I will," said Trixie.

"Yes," said Delly, "and when you do, I will, too."

"And put the meats in that cup on the table," said Trixie. "Look what a lovely brown one, Delly."

"See this one, too," said Delly.

And both those peanuts went—where do you guess?

Then they chattered and worked away—Trixie and Delly—like two merry, busy squirrels, for a long time—maybe it was half-an-hour. At last Delly said, brushing down her apron,—

"Mine are done, Trixie."

"So are mine," said Trixie. "Why, why-ee Delly Nickerson, what a little few we've got in the cup!"

"Why—I only took one when you did," said Delly.

"So did I," said Trixie. "Let's eat the rest of 'em, Delly; there's such a two or three."

And there wasn't any peanut-candy, after all.

"Down He Run."

On the railway in Italy they have an electrical apparatus at the station which rings whenever a train leaves, six strokes upon a gong in the next station. One day the station master at Carpi heard his gong ring just three strokes and then stop. He could not understand this, and thought something must be wrong on the line, so he ordered the warning signals to be given along the road, and the train which had been started was brought to a dead stop.

Then the train men and the station-master began to telegraph back and forth and ask questions, and all the passengers became anxious and wanted to know what had happened, but after a good deal of inquiry everything along the line seemed to be all right and the train ordered to go ahead after a good deal of delay.

The station-master, about this time, thought it might be well to look into his gong, and there he found stuck fast between the cogs of the electrical apparatus, a poor little mouse.

The unhappy animal had happened to be in the interior of the clock when it "struck one," and down he attempted to run, but was caught between the murderous wheels. His little body was big enough to stop the whole apparatus, and consequently the train as well.

An Instructive Experiment.

A boy can learn something of one of the important forces of nature by means of a simple apparatus. Let him find a bottle that has been cast aside as of no use. Having fitted a cork to the neck, let him fill the bottle with water, drive in the cork and tie it down. Set the bottle where it will be cool enough to freeze the water. When the water freezes the bottle will break. If a stone bottle, such as ink is often imported in, be used, or a hollow iron shell with a stopper to screw into it, the result will be the same. After the American war a dealer in old iron wished some large shells broken up, but the work was too expensive in the ordinary way. A young man who understood the forces of nature, agreed to break them open for a few cents apiece. He did so by filling the shells with water, and then exposing them to freezing. What causes the bottle to break? Water when cooled contracts in common with most other substances—contracts until it is cooled to thirty-nine degrees. When it reaches that point it stops contracting and begins to expand, and when frozen it expands one-eleventh its former volume. In expanding, water exercies great force, as seen in the breaking of the bottle in the experiment. This expansion of water in freezing is an important agent in nature. It breakes the rocks apart, and when water enters the minute crevices of the rock and freezes it throws off minute particles, and aids in converting the rock into soil. It is not always the great forces of nature that accomplish so much. This quiet taking up of water by the minute crevices of the rock, the freezing of this water in a cold, still night, exercises a power of which we have no conception, yet is constantly at work wearing down the hard rock into fertile soil.

To Boys Commencing Business.

Be on hand promptly in the morning at your place of business, and make it a point never to be late, and perform cheerfully every duty. Be respectful to your employers, and to all in authority over you, and be polite to every one; politeness costs nothing, and it will help you wonderfully in getting on in the world. And above all, be honest and truthful. The boy who starts in life with a sound mind in a sound body, who falls into no bad habits, who is honest, truthful, and industrious, who remembers with grateful love his father and mother, and who does not grow away from his church and Sunday-school, has qualities of mind and heart that will insure him success to a remarkable degree, even though he is endowed with only ordinary mental capacity; for honor truth and industry, are more than genius.

Don't be foppish in your dress, and don't buy anything before you have the money to pay for it. Shun billiard saloons, and be careful how you spend the evenings. Cultivate a taste for reading, and read only good books. With a love for reading, you will find in books friends ever true, and full of cheer in time of gloom, and sweet companionship for lonely hours. Other friends may grow cold and forsake you, but books are always the same. And in closing, boys, I would say again, that with truth, honesty, and industry, and a living faith in God, you will succeed.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part; there all your honor lies."

Proud of His Sister.

The Chicago *Tribune* relates the case of a young man who was regarded as a phenomenon, because he took his sister to all the best entertainments, and actually devoted himself to her during the lecture and opera season. Being praised for his unusual attention to his sister, the young man promptly and proudly replied:

"No, there is nothing wonderful or extraordinary about it. She is the only woman I know in whom I have the most thorough confidence. She is always the same, always pleased and affectionate, and to tell you the candid truth I'm afraid she'll go and marry some of these imitation men around here and be unhappy all her life.

"She has nobody else to look to, and I'll take care she does not have to look to anybody else. I suppose some day a genuine man will come along. If he's a genuine man, I won't object. Until he does come, she's good enough for me; and if ever I find as good a girl I'll marry her."

The example is most commendable. A young man would do well to seek his sister's society until he finds another lady as good as his sister.

Ode to Glasgow, Scotland.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Dear Glasca! aft I think o' thee,
An' happy days lang syne;
Though distant, thou art dear tae me
By memory's sacred shrine.
Aft hae I climb'd Balmanno's steep,
An' ran doon Portlan' brae,
An' gather'd "gushes" in a heap,
Wi' mony a gled "hurra!"

In summer time, whan schule was out,
An' we had got "the play!"
I've wannert mony a mile about
The bale lang simmer's day;
A favourite place was Glasca Green,
By bonnie banks o' Clyde,
Where Nelson's monument is seen,—
Our hero an' our pride!

An' aft we went by Broomielaw,
Tae Renfrew's cosy toon;
There mony a noisy luckless craw
We managed tae shoot doon!
Then ower the Clyde, tae Kelvinside,
We took our hameward way,
Weel pleased tae ride tae whaur we'd bide,
Sae tired were we that day!

Oh, Glasca, dear! I've drapt a tear
O' happiness an' joy,
At a' thy memories sae dear
Whan I was bit a boy!
Three thoosan' miles are stretched atween
My new hame an' my auld,
Yet in my heart sweet memories green
Shall bide till I'm deed cauld!

The Golden Threads of Life.

BY MAUDE L. RADFORD, AGED 14.

The golden threads of life, are formed
By little, kindly deeds,
In helping a poorer brother
Or caring for his needs.

In speaking pleasant, hopeful words,
Though few they can be bright,
They may cheer another's pathway,
Or make a burden light.

They may make him feel that this earth
Contains some hearts still kind,
That, though most things look gloomy, yet
Some sympathy he'll find.

If nought else a smile may be given,
It will no effort cost,
It may make a heart feel lighter,
Be sure 'twill not be lost.

And these frail, golden, threads unite,
Until a cord they make,
A cord firm, strong, and beautiful,
A cord that will not break.

A cord which draws us closer, to
Our happy home above,
A cord which brings us nearer, to
Our Heav'nly Father's love.

Love the Victor.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

"It is astonishing how little one feels poverty when one loves."—*Bulwer Lytton.*

. . . . . .

The wind blows chill upon the frozen pane
Summer is gone and winter here again!

Oh! wondrous love, stronger far than death,
Bite, bitter frost, we care not for thy breath!
Warmer than sunshine, sweeter than wild birds' song,
Love alone can laugh, keen frost, at thy sharp tongue.
Robbed, rude Boreas, art thou of thy sting
While loving hearts together fondly cling;
Softened is thy wail by winning words of gold,
Vanquished thou art by love, the ever bold.

Awaiting by the Bars.

When the slow sinking sun
Disappears o'er the mountain
And the twilight steals down
With its few twinkling stars,
I spring from my haunt
By the old rustic fountain
To meet little Susie,
Who waits at the bars.

So lightly I leap o'er
The dew dampened grasses,
As away to the trysting
I joyously bound:
I scarce heed the distance,
So quickly it passes,
And plunge down the hillside
Where she's to be found,

What a joy fills my heart
When I see her there standing,
Awaiting my coming,
Demurely and shy,
But no welcome smile
To her beauty is lending,
And no look of love
Lights her large hazel eye.

Then I fling down the bars,
And, light as a zephyr,
She gallops away
Across hillock and down,
For Susie's a cow—
A young Jersey heifer—
And I—well, I am
A young Jersey clown.

Old Age.

As old age creeps over a person, the conditions of the animal organism changes, and they possess less elasticity to meet and overcome such strains as can be invited with impunity in youth. Exposure to inclement weather, the sudden shock of good or bad news, are frequently sufficient to terminate a life which with care would be able to endure many more years of active usefulness. It is therefore highly desirable that persons of advancing years should make their personal habits the subject of careful study, and with the help of some wise counsellor regulate their daily living in accordance with the changed conditions of their animal economy.

FARM.

FROM HAY TO GRASS.

BY STEPHEN POWERS.

The importance of turning the sheep afield frequently during the winter, at least when the ground is bare, is recognized by every good shepherd. But as soon as the grass begins to grow, even a little, upon the approach of spring, it will be necessary to exercise caution. The old grass which they had during the winter, the long tufts of rowen mixed about equally with dead grass and lurking under bushes or briars on some north hill-side, which the sheep neglected during the summer, has a different effect on them from that of the young growth. The latter is washy and scours them, and "takes away their appetites," as the old farmers say. During the winter I frequently let my sheep out twice a week, if the weather is favorable; and I find no injurious result from it, even though they remain on the grass all day and fill themselves. In fact, I generally give them only their grain rations on these days, and no coarse feed at all. Nor do I find their appetites, the following morning anywise dulled for their hay and fodder. But after the grass starts a little this will not answer. If they are left on it even half an hour, the next day they will mince over their dry feed and not consume a quarter of it. They are purged, and they stand with hollow bellies and look through the gate all day long. They must now be restrained in their run on the grass; it must be greatly curtailed. The last two or three weeks, or month, before turning them out to pasture, I do not suffer them to run on the grass more than a quarter as much as they do through the winter. Fifteen or twenty minutes a day, or, say, while you are putting a fresh feed into the racks, are long enough; and, with this restriction, the privilege may be granted them every day. I do not lengthen the time at all up to the very last day of feeding them on dry feed. Then catch and tag the flock, and shorten the long hoofs. It is well to attend to both these matters several days beforehand, on rainy days, or at any other convenient time, and let all go.

DEPASTURING WHEAT WITH SHEEP.

It is when spring has fully set in that the uses of depasturing appear. The ground is then seamed with frost cracks, puffy; the wheat tufts are more or less thrown up; the earth needs to be compressed and packed about the roots. Cattle make deep foot tracks, with the wheat thrust down to the bottom of them; but the sheep pack the surface gently, an inch and a half or two inches deep, with their innumerable tracks, covering it all over; even when they run on naked ground during a winter thaw, they do not pack it over two inches.

Sheep are very peculiar and capricious in their way of grazing growing grain. They do not fancy it much at best, and avoid all long stalks, seeking to bite close to the ground. I have seen them depasture a field of rye in a singular, patchy way—here a spot a rod or so square, eaten in the very ground, while close at hand another, with the rye heading out three feet in the air, never having been touched. This happens when they have too much, or are allowed to stay on the field too long at a time. If permitted to graze wheat in this fashion, it would work mischief. When it is seen that they are inclined to do so, they must be broken up, herded, pushed about, not allowed to settle down on their favorite spots and gnaw them down to the earth. The rank patches, which need depasturing most, they will graze least, if they are not some-what controlled. They ought not to be turned into a wheat field in the spring until it is dry and settled enough to be fit for harrowing—dry enough to be a little crumbly. If there comes a sudden March freeze, followed by a thaw, I do not allow them to return to it for a few days. It is not a good practice to allow a large flock of sheep to run into and out of a wheat field a number of days at the same place. If a flock of young sheep can be turned on at the proper time and kept in the field day and night until their work is done, or turned in at a different place every day, better results will be accomplished. I turn them off before the wheat begins to joint. The effects of depasturing wheat are: The amount of foliage is reduced; the tufts are rendered lower and more stocky; the whole field a cleaner, more open and more even appearance; there is a freer circulation of air through the growing grain, and a reduced tendency to rust. A judicious depasturing hardens and toughens it up.

The Duty of Teachers and School Boards.

The habit of smoking, so prevalent among young men, has for some time claimed attention from boards of education and trustees. In many schools supported by government, both in our own country and abroad, the use of tobacco in any form has been strictly prohibited. We notice with pleasure that the faculty of Denison University, Grandville, Ohio, has recently made an earnest appeal to the students of that superior institution to discontinue the use of tobacco, and assign the following just reasons for so doing.

1. Its use involves an expense which neither you or your parents can afford.

2. It is harmful to your physical organization, especially to the brain and nervous system; peculiarly so during the growing period of life, and most of all, when used in the form of a cigarette saturated with poisonous drugs.

3. Its use renders the person and clothing of those who use it offensive and often disgusting to persons of unperverted sensibilities, while it so blunts the perceptive faculties of those habituated to its use as to render them unconscious of their offensiveness, and thus unfits them for good society.

4. By its narcotic effects on the brain and nervous system it prevents the best results of study and the highest attainments in intellectual development.

5. It tends to draw those who use it into the companionship of persons of low and vulgar tastes and vicious habits.

6. It will be a bar to the best success in honorable pursuits in mature life and to the highest usefulness.

7. The habit in a short time acquires such strength that it is one of the most despotic, holding its victims with a relentless grasp.

The Candid Anarchist.

Anarchist—"Don't shake me so mooch, for I vas your best friend."

Policeman—"You my best friend?"

'Certainly, ven der was no griminal elements dere vould pe no policemens, and den you have to vork for a living."

THE USE OF WORDS.

The word "toboggan" should be pronounced with the second o long, as in open.

The word "polyg" is in constant use among the people of Utah in conversation and in print to designate a Mormon.

Citizens of Depere, Wis., are about to take a vote to determine whether the name of their city shall be spelled with a small or with a capital P.

A student of Indian tongues declares that the word "Chicago" was used by the Pottawatomine Indians long ago to designate a place where wild onions abounded—literally an onion patch.

The term "pigeon English," used to designate the *lingua franca* which passes current between English-speaking people and the Chinese, is said to be a corruption of "business English," the word "pigeon" being the nearest approach that a Chinaman can make to the pronunciation of the English word "business."

Miss Fortescue, the actress, told a reporter the other day that the ajective "elegant" is never used in London in cultivated conversation. "In America it is rightly and I notice frequently used," said she; "but in England we use it but for one thing in the whole world, and what do you think that is? In advertisements of flats, 'elegant new flats to let,' you know."

It is the proper thing in St. Paul and Minneapolis now to call a dude of a certain class a "fade." To come strictly under this designation a dude must be not too old nor too stout, and his most prominent characteristics must be a melancholy mien and a habit of profound silence where speech is not absolutely necessary. He should smile only rarely, and in taking leave of a person should vanish gently as if fading away.

VARIETIES.

Crescent-shaped iron knives are used as currency by many African tribes south of the Soudan.

As a rule, a rough diamond loses seventy-five per cent. of its weight in cutting and polishing, if it is to be turned out in the most effective manner.

The common cabbage and common turnip belongs to the same family, and are, so to speak, first cousins. The wild cabbage grows all over Europe—in great plenty about Mount Athos, in Turkey.

On New Year's Day, at Hastings, apples, nuts, oranges, *et-cetera*, as well as money, are thrown out of the windows to be scrambled for by the fisher boys and men. The custom appears to be ancient.

The Irish poplin trade is in the hands of three firms, all of them being in Dublin. The industry employs about four hundred persons. Poplin costs about the same as ordinary silk; but it will outwear three silk dresses. Poplin makes remarkably good "silk" for barristers and judges.

The salt that is contained in solution in the Dead Sea is a government monopoly. If Arabs or the natives of the country are found getting salt from the shores of the Dead Sea, they are arrested at once. Most of the salt used in Hebron, Jerusalem, and elsewhere in this part of Palestine comes from these sources, but it is gathered under the direction of government officers and the revenue is supposed to go to the government.

M. Volkens describes a remarkable adaptation of means to an end in the case of some Egptian desert plants, such as reaumurea, tamarix, &c. In these plants a number of glandular hairs are produced in little basin-like depressions on the leaves. These glandular hairs secrete a bitter crystalline substance which exudes and covers the whole surface of the leaf. During the night this saline matter attracts the dew and moisture from the atmosphere, and the plant becomes saturated with moisture.

The Test of a Man's Character.

The sharpest test of a man's character is in his treatment of what is in his power and wholly below him. Motives of self-interest are sufficiently strong and numerous to produce irreproachable conduct toward superiors or equals in strength or knowledge. They have it in their power to defend themselves from attack, to bring persons to account for misdoings, to resist injuries. Much of what renders life valuable is in their hands to bestow or withhold. When therefore we so order our conduct as to conciliate and please those who can thus control our happiness and welfare, it may be a token of intelligence, but it does not indicate nobility of character. When, however, we come into relations with those who have no such power, who must accept without appeal what we choose to give them, who have no more substantial reward to bestow than gratitude or affection, and no severer penalty then secret and impotent wrath, we show something of our true selves by the way in which we treat them.

Where the Buttons Came From.

The minister's wife sat on the front porch mending the clothes of one of her numerous progeny. A neighbor passing that way stopped in for a friendly chat. A large work basket half full of buttons sat on the floor of the porch. After various remarks of a gossipy nature the visitor said:

"You seem to be well supplied with buttons, Mrs. Goodwin."

"Yes, very well, indeed."

"My gracious! if there ain't two of the same buttons that my husband had last Winter on a suit! I'd know 'em anywhere."

"Indeed?" said the minister's wife, calmly. "I am surprised to hear it, as all these bottons were found in the contribution box. I thought I might as well put them to some use, so I—what, must you go? Well, be sure and call again."

The Highest Pleasures.

The highest, the best, the most permanent pleasures are those which are not sought, but which come from the faithful fulfilment of life's duties and obligations. Indeed, eager search after pleasure in any direction is always fruitless, because it implies a condition of mind to which enduring happiness is a stranger. Selfishness and enjoyment may dwell together for a brief season; but the latter will soon wither away under the scorching influence of the former.

"If you want to look for line marks," said the boy to the palm reader, "you needn't examine my hand, for that's the wrong place. You want to look at the spot where the old man larruped me with the clothes line."

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Hydraulic mortar: One part of Portland cement, two parts of sand.

Wood steeped in a solution of iron sulphate or copperas becomes very hard and almost indestructible.

Dry pease, on keeping, become, pale, shrivelled and hard; but they keep better thus than as meal, which is very liable to become mouldy. Whole or in meal, peas are susceptible to the attacks of insects.

A very capital ointment for unbroken chilblains in Castile soap melted with a little rum and rubbed in at night by the fire. But, if they persist in breaking, a very old remedy is "Turner's Cerate," which may be bought at any chemist's. It heals and dries the wound, and is very comforting.

A submarine cable is by no means of uniform strength, the thickness depending to a large extent on the depth of water. For instance, a shore end in the shallowest water and subject to the greatest danger from the anchors of vessels will be the heaviest portion, sometimes going as high as twenty-seven to a knot.

A botanist of Pondicherry is said to have discovered what he considers will prove a new and economical source of alcohol or brandy. It appears that the pulp which covers the poppy-seed contains saccharine matter which, after due fermentation and distillation, produces a kind of brandy of an agreeable flavour. As this pulp has hitherto been thrown away, the discovery, it is stated, affords poppy-planters an opportunity of realising more profit from their crops without a very great expenditure of capital.

No Boudoir for Mrs. O'Flaherty.

"Good morning, Mrs. O'Flaherty."

"The same to ye, Mrs. O'Raherty. An' phwat was the carpenter doin' in yer house awhoile ago?"

"Och! don't ax me! 'Pon me wurrud its crazy I do believe that Mary Ann's gettin'. She wants to be havin' the parlor made into a boodoor or some sich a thing, I dunno phwat."

"Faith an' I niver heard av a door loike that messilf, Mrs. O'Raherty."

"An the expinse! Fifty dollars! Only think! An' there's not enough in the house now to buy an ixtra pint of Irish whuskey. Arrah, sure an' if we'd agree to havin' a boodoor, me an' me owld mon moight as well be dead, for phwat would loife be worth if we couldn't ind our owld days in comfort! If Mary Ann must be puttin' on so much shtoyle as to have a boodoor, she must get married to one of her shtoylish boodoor gintlemen dudes, an' not be robbin her parints av the only thing that's worth livin' for."

Kind Friends.

Friend—"I have brought you a few slices of ham."

Poor Neighbor—"Ah! How kind you are."

"Don't mention it. It is really a pleasure for me to show you any little attention."

"Well, I appreciate your kindness. I can assure you of that."

"As I said before, I am only too glad to be able to accommodate you. The slices are cut from a ham that was given us. By the way, if you discover any symptoms of trichina in your family, after you have tried the ham, you will let us know, please. We are not going to eat of it until we hear from you."

A Society Conversation.

"Millie, dear, what is the name of your affianced?"

"Why, Clara, don't you know? It's Herbert Montague."

"Oh, how sweet! Is he rich?"

"Well off."

"And keeps a carriage?"

"Several of them."

"How nice! and fine horses, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"And what is his business, dear?"

"He keeps a livery stable."

"Oh!"

It Will be Red Next Year.

"Did you hear that Tom May was married last week?"

"No! Is that so? He didn't marry that red-headed widow on Chestnut street, did he?"

"That's what he did; only he doesn't put it just that way."

"What shade does he make her out?"

"Well, I met Tom to-day, and inquired what he had been up to, and his answer was that he had been 'ringing the chestnut belle.'"

She Wanted too Much.

"Darling," he whispered, "when we are married we must live economically, you know. I cannot afford to keep a servant for some years yet."

"I know," she answered! "but!"

"But what, beloved star?"

"When we are married will you light the fire every morning?"

"Great Scott!"

With a smile she watched him disappear and the echo came back to her, "Never!"

He Was Posted.

"What is the leading branch in your school?" asked a lady of a teacher.

Before the teacher could vouchsafe a reply, a little boy interrupted the conversation with:

"I know!"

"And what is it, little boy?" asked the lady.

"That switch in the corner, ma'am."

Dollars and Scents.

Clara—Oh, John! what lovely flowers! They look as if they had just been gathered. Why, there's a little dew upon them!

John (somewhat embarrassed)—Due upon them! Not a cent, Clara, I assure you, not a cent!

The boys always take the girls out and the girls often take them in. Such is life.

"Yes," remarked a Massachusetts man with a cold in his head, "we will codfishcate every Cadadiad vessel we can get our hads on."

Customer (to book clerk)—"Do you have 'Night Thoughts?'" Salesman—"No, marm. I have to work so hard daytimes, I sleep powerful sound."

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXXI.—(CONTINUED).

Captain Morton had dashed from the room, and they heard him crying still to Grace, as they all tumultuously followed him to the great dining hall of the admiral's mansion.

It was a spacious and magnificent apartment. The superb hangings and old family portraits gave it a regal air, and strange was the aspect it now presented.

In a little group at one end were the prisoners who had been taken by Lieutenant Anderson, and several of the constabulary were between them and the door—that door which was now flung open, and through which with tears of joy and expectation in his eyes, and his arms outstretched, rushed Captain Morton.

"Grace! Grace! my child—my own dear child—your father—your—your own father."

A mist of tears were before him, and then he heard a cry, and in a moment his child was clasped to his heart; and with hysterical sobs and little screams, Grace felt that indeed she was in her father's arms.

Then there was a deep stillness in the room, for all were affected by the exquisite pathos of that meeting between the father and daughter, as they stood clasped in each other's embrace."

Captain Morton bent over her, and his tears fell fast, as he kissed her tenderly.

"My Grace—my own dear—my darling girl—joy of this poor, lone heart—my own—my beautiful!"

"Father—father! And have I, indeed, a father?"

"A fond, dear father, my child. God's blessing on you. Ah, I can see your poor mother's eyes—my own little one. Oh! this is joy—joy beyond all price."

The admiral then spoke very gently:

"From my inmost heart, my dear sir, I congratulate you."

"And I, too, sir," said Lieutenant Anderson.

"Dear me," said Mr. Tickley, "its quite affecting. The feelings of respectable people, and men of means should always be respected."

Hem! always.

Then a light hand was placed on the arm of Grace, and a soft voice said:

"Here is the little parcel that you brought from the cave, Gracie, dear."

"Gerald," she shrieked, as she heard that voice. "Gerald! and did I for one moment forget you my own dear—dear Gerald!"

She disengaged one arm from her father's embrace, and flung it round Gerald's neck, and drew him toward her, and kissed his forehead."

Then Marie started forward, and with two little screams, she stood before Grace and stamped her feet upon the floor; and then after a struggle to say something, she burst into tears.

"What is all this?" said the admiral.

"Gerald, did you say, my dear? Is this the Gerald—the bad Gerald?"

"The young pirate," said Lieutenant Anderson.

"The one that fired on the Spray," said Mr. Tickley.

"The worst of the whole lot," added the sergeant of police.

Poor Gerald looked from one to the other like a person in a dream.

"No—no. Oh, God; no!" he gasped.

"What is all this?"

"My Gerald," said Grace.

"Your Gerald, my dear?" said Captain Morton.

"Yes, father, dear ever—dearer now—God bless him!"

Marie flung herself into her father's arms and sobbed tumultuously.

"There must be some mistake here," said the admiral.

"No—no," said Grace. "Oh, father, you do not know. One moment. Let me show you that I am indeed your daughter, or let me hear you say that it is not so and that I have still a father to seek. Oh! no—no, my heart tells me."

"And mine too, my darling child."

"Yes, see, father. In this little parcel there are things that Mrs. Hutchins told me always to preserve; and so, when I came away from the cavern, I brought them with me; see, father, some child's clothes and little ornaments of gold and coral."

The few well saved things strayed on to the floor from the parcel, and then Grace looked up into the eyes of Captain Morton into which fresh tears had come.

"There needed not this evidence," he said. "And yet so well do I know all these things—my own dear, lost child!"

Grace again nestled close to her father's heart.

"Oh! how weak I am," said Captain Morton. Pray pardon me all here present but it is not often that the more deeply-hidden feelings of nature are thus stirred. You should have all suffered what I have and then you should feel the joy that I feel and you would pardon these tears."

"They are very honest tears," said the admiral. "There is only one thing, my dear Captain Morton, that would give me the pleasure that this recovery of your long lost child has given me, and that is what will never happen."

"Never, admiral?"

"Never. The recovery of my own boy."

The admiral turned aside and shrouded his eyes with his hands, and then Gerald said:

"Ah, sir do not despair. Heaven is so good!"

The admiral started.

"Who spoke?"

"I, sir."

The admiral looked gently at him.

"I am sorry for you."

"No," said Grace. "No—no."

"No, my dear? But indeed I am."

"Then, sir, you should not, for one should only be sorry for the wicked. Gerald is too good to be sorry for. Father, I know Gerald well. He has been my companion—my friend—my brother. He shall be all that still."

"My dear child—"

"No—no. Oh, no, father? Do not you condemn him. Do not break my heart by condemning Gerald. He is innocent. He is most innocent. You do not know him, father—you cannot know him. He is innocent."

There was an ominous silence for a few moments and then Lieutenant Anderson said in a low, anxious voice:

"I do not place much reliance upon what is called king's evidence; but we have a man here who is called Thomas Wright, who offers to tell all."

"Thomas Wright!" exclaimed Martin, who had hitherto been a silent and wondering spectator of all that had taken place, "Why, he was one of the worst of Dolan's crew!"

"One of the very worst," said Joseph.

CHAPTER XXXII.

GERALD'S DANGER AND GRACE'S RESOLUTION.

The party now in the great dining-hall of the port admiral's mansion presented some of the most singular aspects that could well be imagined.

There was the admiral himself, by some mysterious influences keeping close to Gerald, and even resting his hand upon his shoulder; and there were Grace and her newly found father, she with one arm round her father's left arm and the other hand clasped in one of Gerald's.

Then there was Lieutenant Anderson with rather a puzzled look upon his face; and close to him stood the sergeant of police, with one hand upon the lock of a door and an inquiring look about his eyes to the lieutenant.

At some distance off stood Captain Mocquet, with Marie clasped against his breast, and her face hidden.

And a little further still were Martin and Joseph and Mr. Suffles—the latter looking very rueful indeed, and striving to catch the eye of Mr. Tickley, who, whenever it did happen that their eyes met, shook his head with great indignation; but whether it was at the real, smuggling guilt (as it was construed to be) of Mr. Suffles, or at his allowing himself to be found out, it is hard to say.

Probably it was the latter.

When Martin and Joseph spoke in this way Grace looked gratefully at them, and tightened for a moment her hold of Gerald's hand as though she would say:

"Never fear; the right will yet prevail. Be of good heart, Gerald!"

And Gerald quite understood the sentiment implied by that gentle pressure of the hand, and something like a disdainful as well as loving smile lit up his face. It was disdainful to his foes; it was loving as heaven to his dear Grace.

"Then," said the admiral to Martin and Joseph, "you both exonerate this lad?"

"We do, admiral. He had nothing to do with us or with the smuggling."

"Very well: I don't think, Mr. Tickley, that we need press hardly on a mere boy."

"My dear sir! You forget—lieutenant, did you not say—sergeant eh? Who was it? Somebody said there was a witness—a man who had turned king's evidence, eh?"

"I was bound to maintain it," said the lieutenant, in apologetic tone, as if he would very much rather have left it alone.

"Very good."

"Shall I bring him in, sir?" said the sergeant.

"To be sure!"

"Thomas Wright!" added the sergeant. Then he pushed into the hall a ruffianly looking fellow in the dress of a sailor, and who looked downcast and suspiciously about him.

Well, now," said Mr. Tickley, at once assuming the office of examining magistrate—"well, now. Hum! Who are you, eh? Come, now, speak up; who are you?"

"Tummas Wright."

"Tummas? Thomas, you mean?"

"It's all the same."

"Very well. Put him down, clerk: 'Thomas alias Tummas.' Oh! there is no clerk here?"

"I'll put it down, sir," said the sergeant of police.

"Very good. That will do. Hum! Who and what are you!"

"A willin!"

"A what?"

"A willin and a smuggler. I may as well call myself a willin; cos I knows you'll call me one when I says as how I runs goods, blow high, blow low, to you all!"

"What do you mean by that, you rascal? Some abuse, of course. Come, now, what brings you here?"

"Fifty pounds!—no; I mean to turn king's evidence and get off myself. I'll tell all as I knows."

"Well, go on."

"The smugglin cutter, Rift, will be at sea to-night, and about ebb tide, and you may take her and all in, and the worst of the gang, that boy Gerald! That's all."

"That is Dolan's tale," whispered the admiral to Captain Morton, "That is what he says in the letter."

"The same."

"Well, that's conclusive," said Mr. Tickley.

"Not quite," said the admiral. "Answer me, Thomas Wright."

"Bowl on, sir."

"Why is this lad, Gerald, the worst of all?"

"Lord bless you, sir! cos, you see, we would all of us have given in to the Spray, but he wouldn't; and he loaded a twelve-pound carronade as we had on deck and fired it at the king's ship."

"That is false!" cried Gerald.

"Oh, you know you did. And Captain Dolan, just to purwent you from doin' it ag'in, shut you in the main cabin, o' mounseer, the Frenchman there. You know he did."

"Very conclusive," said Mr. Tickley.

"No!" said Martin.

"No!" said Joseph.

"Silence! silence! Upon my life, when a magistarte of the county says something, is a prisoner to say no? What's the use, I ask—what's the use of being a man of property if one is to be treated in this way? I ask what's the use? And I pause for a reply. I pause—I pause."

No reply came.

"Very good," added Mr. Tickley, as if the whole of society had tacitly agreed with him.

"Very good."

"I deny the whole of this," said Gerald. "I deny—"

"Si-lence!"

"But, Mr. Tickley," said the admiral, "as this lad is accused of what may affect his life" (Grace tightened her hold of Gerald), "as this lad is accused of what may affect his life, I say, it seems but fair that [illegible] defense if he please."

"Oh, very well—you will have rope—[illegible]."

"Now speak," said Grace.

Marie looked up.

"My answer," said Gerald, "is simply this: I was by actual force taken on board the Rift on her last voyage. I now know the object of that proceeding; it was to commit me, if possible, to the general criminality of Dolan and his crew. By force I was brought upon deck and by force it was endeavored to make me fire a gun. Even that did not succeed and I was consigned to the cabin again; but during the whole time I was with Dolan I was his prisoner—not his associate or comrade or taking part with him on board the Rift. I was trying to escape from him last night"

"Yes," said Grace, and he helped me to escape."

"Et moi!" said Mocquet, placing his hand upon his heart and making a graceful bow.

"That is conclusive," said the admiral, in imitation of the phrase that Mr. Tickley had used.

"Oh, dear, no!" said Mr. Tickley; "and as we are divided in opinion, you know, admiral, the prisoner is committed to the Assizes; that is always the rule."

"But this is no court," said Lieutenant Anderson. "All this is irregular."

"So it is," said the admiral; "so it is. We can do nothing with the boy."

"Then we will make a court," said Mr. Tickley; "and I call upon you, Admiral Sir Thomas Clifford, as a respectable man of undoubted means, to act with me. Sergeant, make a court."

"Father! father!" said Grace, "you speak—you speak for Gerald. I tell you he is innocent."

"I think so, my dear child. Admiral, I fancy you are of the same opinion as myself respecting this lad's innocence, are you not?"

"Indeed, I am."

"But I am not, and I protest," said Mr. Tickley; "I protest against his being let go."

"Then," said the admiral, "let the case stand adjourned until to-morrow, when we may be in possession of the whole of the smugglers and when a full bench of magistrates can be got together."

"Very good. Commit the prisoner—that is, remand him, I mean."

"And these gentlemen?" said the sergeant indicating Martin and Joseph and Captain Mocquet and Marie.

"Remand them all."

"Very well," added the admiral. "Until to-morrow at one o'clock be it."

"Come, young fellow," said a policeman, laying his hand on the shoulder of Gerald.

"No—no! Oh, no!" cried Grace.

"Oh, yes, miss! He must go."

"Then I go likewise."

"My dear," remonstrated Captain Morton, "you know not what you say. You cannot be taken to prison."

"Prison—prison! Gerald to prison! Oh, father, you do not know him—indeed you do not! My poor Gerald!"

"Be assured, my dear child, that he shall suffer no wrong. The admiral and I will take care of that."

"That we will," said Admiral Clifford. "Let him go now, my dear, and we will see to him."

Grace looked from one to the other, and then to Gerald, who said with a forced smile:

"Let it be so, dear. All will yet be well. Good-bye, Gracie; we shall soon meet again."

Grace could not speak, but she said faintly:

"To heaven—to heaven trust all! Good-bye, Gerald."

"Good-bye, dear!"

Marie said something hurriedly to her father, and he pointed to Gerald and to the police, and said a few words in reply. Then he stepped forward and making a kind of circular bow, he said:

"Messieurs, one grand mistake. Monsieur Gerald is one innocent. I shall depose and swear at him and his innocence toujours. You have one maxim in de law Angleterre: 'Better was it to hang up ten innocent men than one guilty.' I have heard him said in one court Anglaise by one great judge—what you call him?—baron-in-chief. Bah! Oui, you will let Monsieur Gerald go, for he is innocent!"

"Si-lence!" cried Mr. Tickley.

"Sare?"

"Si-lence!"

"Sare, I am one Capitaine Francaise, and I cartel you—what you call challenge you in mortal combat. Bah!"

"Boo—bah! Get away. Me mortal combat, indeed! A man of my means—absurd!"

Then Marie stepped forward, and with a slow and proud looking movement she went up to Grace and took one of her hands in both of hers. Then she bowed her head a little and said:

"Pardon. C'est fini."

There was a gush of tears to her eyes, but she took the hand of Gerald then and placed it with one of Grace's upon her own heart, and then she tried to smile, but it was too much for her and she placed their hands one in the other and kissed Grace gently and tenderly, and then she turned away, but Grace flung her arms about her, saying:

"Dear, dear sister—for such you shall ever be to me—do not weep that Gerald loves me. We will all, in fond attachment, be dear to each other."

Marie did not understand the words, but the look was one of affection and she returned the caress of Grace, and Gerald then stepped forward and took her hand, saying:

"Good-bye, dear Marie; next to my dear, dear Grace, you with a love of a brother will I ever cherish."

"Boo—bah!" cried Mr. Tickley. "To hear poor people go on in this way is dreadful. This is is too bad—too bad!"

"My daughter, sir, is not poor," said Captain Morton.

"Oh, no—no! Hum! I beg pardon."

"I, sare, am proprietaire Francaise," said Captain Mooquet. "I have at Havre deux millions francs."

"What the deuce is doo millions? Million is million, but doo— Is it all a doo? Ha! ha!"

"He means," said the admiral, "that he is worth two millions."

"What—eh? Two millions—two! Bless me! what a very—ahem!—respectable man, to be sure. Permit me, my dear sir, to shake hands with you. Two millions! Do you think it true, admiral?"

"I have no doubt of it."

"Then admiral, in my opinion a man who has two millions—gracious, what! means!—a man, admiral, who has two millions cannot be remanded in any civilized country. Eh, admiral? Eh, lieutenant?"

The admiral smiled and so did Gerald, [illegible] these two men and this lad [illegible] until to-morrow as well as [illegible] Wagner?"

"Where is she?"

Here, I fancy. No, up stairs! Where is she?"

There was a rush and bustle among the police, then it was found that Mrs. Wagner, in the excitement and confusion occasioned by the discovery of Captain Morton's long-lost daughter, had made her escape.

The admiral smiled.

"Let her go."

"But I won't let her go," said Mr Tickley. "After her, sergeant—scour the town after her. Catch her if you can, sergeant."

"Yes sir."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOME AND FOREIGN NEWS.

Calgary school district proposes to borrow $3,000.

North Clarendon school boys play baseball on the ice.

Many brutal assaults on Chinese are reported from Victoria, B.C.

A brood mare belonging to Francis Morrison, McKillop, gave birth to three colts one day last week.

An eagle was shot at Sydney Island, B.C., recently, which measured seven feet from tip to tip of the wings.

Mr. Napoleon Laviolette recently trapped a beaver which weighed 48 lbs. at Messrs. Gillies Bros. limits on the Coulouge.

The body of Patrick Madigan, an Oakville sailor, who was drowned last November in Lake Superior, has just been recovered.

Duncan McIntyre, the young horse thief who escaped from gaol at Brantford a few days since, was re-captured at Essex Centre.

A two-year-old child of Mr. John Byrne, of Guelph, fell out of the bed and broke the right arm between the elbow and the wrist.

The constituency of Alberta is about 600 miles in length by about 250 in width, embracing in the neighborhood of 150,000 square miles, and containing 35 polling divisions.

Mr. John Terry, aged 84 years, attended service in the Methodist church at Clarenceville, Que., on Sunday week; in the evening he ate a good supper and retired in his usual health. Next morning he was found placidly in his bed, dead.

A correspondent writes that this has been a hard winter on fishermen along the east shore of Lake Huron. The ice has come and gone so often with the changes of the wind that many have had their nets torn into shreds and others have lost their nets altogether.

Reports from Battle River, N.W.T., are not satisfactory. On account of the deep snow the Indians and white hunters have met with little success so far. The coyotes are very numerous, and trapping has been greatly interfered with through their coming in ahead of the trapper and carrying off the captured animals.

A gentleman from North Bay says there is a large influx of settlers from Western Canada going to take up and settle lands around Lake Nipissing in the spring. The fame of the excellent lands to be found in the district has gone abroad, and many will embrace the opportunity of having first choice. The building of the Northern Railway has opened up some fine stretches of agricultural lands.

Frank Modeste was found partly frozen west of Lone Pine, N.W.T., two weeks ago and was taken to Calgary Hospital by the police. Parts of both feet and hands were badly frozen, and as it was about nine days from the time he was frozen until he reached the hospital, he will probably lose at least the frozen parts. When found by an Indian he was crawling on his hands and knees and had done so for twelve miles.

The Theresa Fish and Game Club visited the St. Lawrence fish hatchery at Clayton a few days ago. The members were highly pleased with the inspection There is a good prospect of a fine fish crop in that section. Two more hatchings will be had next summer, and it is calculated that muscalonge will be propagated if spawn are obtainable. The plan which many seem to entertain is to induce the State to buy the hatchery and increase its facilities.

It is rumored that a treaty of alliance has been established between Italy, Germany and Austria, by which they mutually guarantee to each other their present possessions. If this is so, both Italy and Austra would require to join Germany in case the latter were at war with France, should the French undertake to repossess themselves of Alsace and Lorraine. It is not improbable that such an alliance has been formed as an outcome of the rumored alliance between Russia and France.

Few of the opposition leaders have yet returned to Berlin, but it is believed they agree with conservatives that the present danger of war is past. Prince Bismark controls the speech of his followers, so that until he announces his policy to the other government leaders they refuse to permit the publication of their opinions over their names. I hear on excellent authority that Prince Bismarck will make early next session a speech as pacific as his last great speech was warlike.

The British Government, in granting a subsidy to the White Star line of steamers, have insisted that the vessels shall be built in accordance with admiralty designs so that in case of war they may be utilized should the necessity arise. This will have the effect of building a much stronger class of vessels than those usually employed in the commerce of the two continents. The disaster which happened to the Oregon in sight of New York harbor is of itself sufficient to show that many of the ocean steamers are not of the most substantial construction, and if the effect of admiralty superintendence and stipulations is to secure vessels more strongly built and better suited to survive the storms and accidents of voyaging across the Atlantic, it will be all the better for the travelling public in time of peace.

Economy.

Engineer—"Say, Jimmy, why don't we get more steam? Your boiler's full."

Fireman—"It is that. But I was towld to be aisy wid the coal h'avin', an', sure, two paices ivery h'ave makes it aisy for the coal an' the h'avin', don't it?"

PILES! Blind, Bleeding, and Rubber effectually cured by the Medical Pile Remedy. Thousands of sufferers can testify to its merits. Internal and external Remedies. $1.00 per package. Ask your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail—Price paid. HUGH MILLER & CO. 186 King St. East, Toronto. PILES!

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan & Savings Co'y.
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855

Subscribed Capital,	$3,500,000
Paid-up Capital,	2,000,000
Reserve Fund,	1,100,000
Total Assets,	9,261,615

OFFICE:
COMPANY'S BUILDINGS, TORONTO-ST., TORONTO.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH

Sums of $4 and upwards received at current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.

DEBENTURES.

Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years, for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.

Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

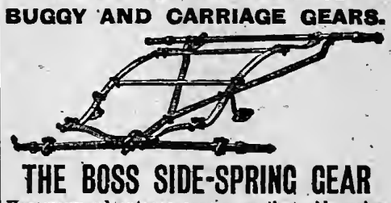
Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

ARMSTRONG'S
BUGGY AND CARRIAGE GEARS.



THE BOSS SIDE-SPRING GEAR
Has many advantages over any other side spring gear, and will undoubtedly be a great favorite. The bent tempered steel plate perches allow the body to set very low, IT TURNS SHORT, rides very easy, and has no SWINGING or UNDUE MOTION. Suitable for straight or phaeton bodies. PRICES RIGHT. Send for our descriptive circular.
J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

THE National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

DALLEY'S
FINE GOLD
EXTRACTS.



ABSOLUTELY PURE
FROM SELECT FRUIT
SOLD EVERYWHERE

FOR ONE CENT

TENANT FARMERS, SMALL FARMERS, MECHANICS, and business men or capitalists, all who wish to make a change for health or profit, can get valuable information FREE, by sending your address on postal card to
J. M. HUCKINS,
95 King St. West,
Toronto.



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.
J. M. HADDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q.C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profesaion.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprieto .

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Lesses and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WARNING.
ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing a promisary note for the sum of $40.00 drawn and dated the 15th February by the subscriber and payable I think) ten months after date, to Wm. Fawcett, Enphrasia, as I did not get value for the same.
JACOB NEELY,
338-40 Enphrasia, February 19th 1887.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invalu-

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

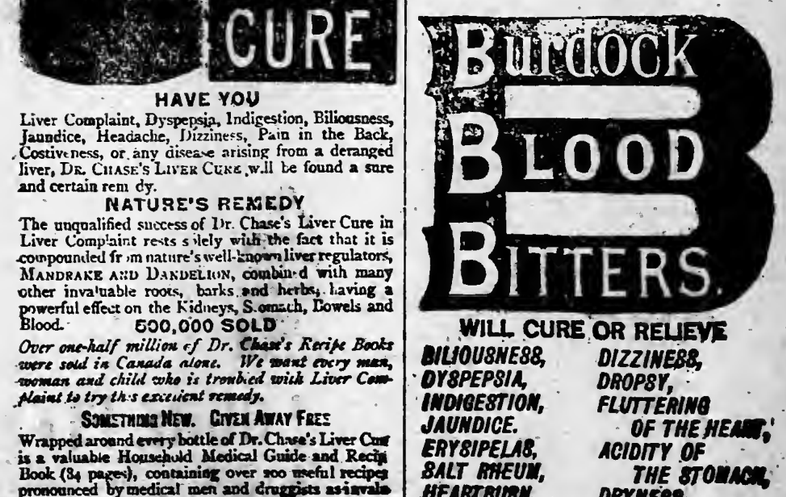
MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P, O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEART BURN, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
'Baker's Patent' and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton -	$13.00
BRAN, " -	10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

THE Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London. also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store,
MARKDALE.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave.....	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	10 05 "	7 03
Orangeville. Leave.....	10 20 "	7 22
Orangeville Jun.....	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne.....	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton,.....	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale.....	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley.....	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre.....	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth.....	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale.....	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.....	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive.....	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave.....	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive.....	10 55 "	8 10

The Markdale Standard
Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7, 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N, Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., B. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. J. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, ohn Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos, Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Glenelg Council.
Town Hall, Glenelg, Feb.
The council met this day pursuant to adjournment, all the members present. The reeve in the chair, minutes of last meeting read and confirmed. The reeve presented his report on the treasurer's sureties.
Williams—Lamb—That the report on treasurer's sureties be received and adopted.—Carried.
The auditors handed in their report on the receipts and expenditure for the year 1886.
Lamb—McMillan—That the report of the auditors as finally audited by this council be adopted, that there be get 200 copies printed in pamphlet form, and that the auditors be paid $5 each.—Carried.
Lamb—Williams—That John Arthur be paid $1.50 for services as surveyor on D. R., and that the clerk be paid $2, for committee work.—Carried.
Dunsmore—Lamb—That the account of C. W. Rutledge for $12.45 for stationary be paid.—Carried.
By-law 248 confirming appointment of township officers passed through all its stages and ordered to be engrossed in the minutes.
Lamb—Williams—That $10, be paid to Alex. McClung for work done on lot 1, con. 14 in 1886.—Carried.
Dunsmore—McMillan—That Peter McNeil be re-appointed caretaker of the Town Hall, and that he be authorized to let said hall for $3, per day or night as required, and that he receive $2 for his services for each time he lets the hall otherwise than for township purposes.—Carried.
McMillan—Lamb—That the treasurer be instructed to accept collector's roll for ward no. 3, less $1.40 for lot 14 con. 11.—Carried.
A petition was presented from John Askin and 29 others praying the council to pass a by-law commuting statute labor in Markdale.
Lamb—Dunsmore—That the petition of R. Askin and others lay over for further consideration.—Carried.
Council adjourned to June 13th.
J. S. BLACK, Clerk.

ENJOY LIFE.
What a truely beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of Mountains and oceans, and thousands of means of amusement. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraging and worn out with disease when there is no occasion for this feeling. Now every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that *Green's August Flower* will restore them free from disease, as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the primary causes of seventy five per cent, of the maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the head, Palpitation of the Heart and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will produce wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

Important Unreserved
AUCTION SALE,
—OF—
DOMINION PEDIGREED SHORT HORN AND OTHER CATTLE.
Will be held on Wednesday, 9th March, 1887, at the stock farm of W. Kough, Brook, one mile from Owen Sound, consisting of 6 short horn Bulls, 1 short horn Cow all fashionably bred—Dominion Herd Pedigrees will be given to purchasers at time of sale. 3 of the short horn Bulls are the property of Mr. J. Harrison, of Owen Sound; 2 of the short horn Bulls are the property of R. J. Doyle, of Owen Sound. The following are the property of W. Kough, viz: 1 short horn Bull 1 one short horn Cow 7 crosses, 1 Polt Cow, 1 Yoke Working Ox 3 Galloway-cross Bulls calved 1 2 Galloway-cross Heifers calved 1 All sired by Galloway Silver Bull Close burn [671.]
Lunch at noon. Sale to commence at one. Terms approved joint note payable 1st January, 1888. For further particulars with extended pedigrees write for and see Sale bills to W. Kough, Owen Sound.
WM. BEATON, Auctioneer.
Owen Sound, 28 Feb. 1887.

I was attacked about [illegible] years ago with asthma, [illegible] was as bad as a person [illegible] I tried Dr. Jug's me[illegible]

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 341. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 17, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

EASTER Sunday the 10th April.

THIS is the anniversary of Ireland's patron Saint.

Celebrate it by attending the Presbyterian Sabbath School Anniversary this Eve.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's D. Store.

CHESLEY Public School will have five teachers this summer.

Clover Seed at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

Holland Council meets the 24th March.

Euphrasia the 25th.

CLOVER & TIMOTHY Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

MRS. MCFARLAND and daughter, Miss Amelia, are visiting friends in Owen Sound this week.

FROM 300 to 400 teams passes the Standard office, Mill Street, Markdale every day.

A Social will be held by the Ladies Aid Society at the house of Mrs. Cornwall on Wednesday evening 23 inst.

Pebble spex, Crystal Lenses, and 4 colors in sun glasses. Call at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store.

BOOTS THAT ARE BOOTS.—A select stock of boots and shoes for spring trade just opened at W. McLeod's.

MISS NELLIE ARMSTRONG has been visiting friends in Owen Sound for the past ten days.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle food for sale at Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

GENTS hand made boots a specialty at W. McLeod's; A good variety made up to select from.

ECONOMICAL farmers may be now seen in numbers taking home large grists of flour and chop to put them over seeding.

SUGAR making will soon be the order of the day among farmers: We hope friend Geo. Richardson won't forget ye editor.

A long felt want supplied.—Prepared Paints ready for use—any quantity or shade—guaranteed pure; See them at Haskett Bros.

WE have now a larger stock of boots and shoes than on any former occasion —All genuine goods, no shoddy. A call respectfully solicited. W. McLeod.

A SUPPER was given in honor of Dr. Sproule, M. P. and Joseph Rorke, M. P. P. at Muller's Hotel, Clarksburg last night.

Timothy Seed wanted for which I will pay highest cash prices. W. L. Davis'.

W. T. JACKMAN was out for a drive last Saturday for the first. We expect he will be able to do some case work next month.

W. J. MCFARLAND has received Advice of a large Shipment of New Spring Goods to arrive via Steam Ship Umbria from Liverpool to New York thence by rail to Markdale.

The refreshment house of Hugh Dennison of Bracebridge, near the railroad station, was burned early on Tuesday morning and two lives lost in the fire, the proprietor Mr. Dennison and wife.

ARE you made miserable by indegestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite: take Rejuvenator Bitters sold by Smith the barber.

George Pereira, of Holland Centre, cabinetmaker, has moved to Wiarton—His greatest accomplishment is "blow."

Mr. Robt. Oliver of Artemesia has purchased from Mr. Thos. Tyreman, near Hanover, his entire flock of Southdown ewes and lambs.

THE Thornbury Standard of last week says "3720 bushels of wheat were sold in Markdale on the previous Tuesday.

Miss S. Tucker of Drayton has been spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Rev. Hosking, and returned home recently.

LADIES should call and examine W. McLeod's new stock of boots, something select, and sure to please in quality style and price.

SATISFIED CONFIDENCY.—J. B. H. Girard, of St. Edwidge, Clifton P. Q., says, "I am well satisfied with the use of Burdock Blood Bitters; it has cured me of dyspepsia that I had for three years. I used five bottles, and shall tell every person I know that may be attacked with similar sickness, and should not be afraid to guarrantee every bottles used."

Iron Harrows "spring tooth Harrows" Drills and seeders from the best manufactures in Ontario, at Jackson's.

WANTED AT ONCE.—Fifty thousand feet soft Elm Logs, to be delivered at Armstrong's Mill, Markdale, for particulars apply to W L. Young, at Lucas & Co's Bank.

A GOOD MOTIVE.—Harry Ricards, of Toronto, agent for Fine Art Publications states that he was so tronbled with deafness for eight years that he could scarcely attend to business, until he tried Yellow Oil He desires to make this cure known, for the benefit of others afflicted.

EXTENSIVE CREDIT SALE —An important sale will be held on the farm of Mrs. A. Elliott, lot 11, con. 24 Artemesia, 2 miles east of Markdale, on Tuesday the 22nd March, commencing at 1 o'clock, when Mrs. Elliott will sell her large stock by auction. For full particulars see posters. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

Saw mill men, Flour mill proprietors Wool-factory owners and all who run steam or other machinery should call at Mabee's and examine his machine oil which is the best in the market,

MARKRALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 76 to 76 cents; spring wheat 76 to 76; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.—"For six years I suffered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored four years, and had advice from three doctors; they said I would have to undergo an operation. I tried B. B. B. instead. One bottle cured me." M. A. Squelch, Reglan, Ont.

CURE FOR CROUP.—Prompt relief to prevent suffocation from the accumulation of tough mucous—the formation of false membrane— and the obstruction of the air passage, is necessary in case of a sudden attack of croup. Hagyard's Yellow Oil should be used at once, afterwards Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

THE C. P. R. Telegraph system is forming a complete network of the country. An office for commercial purposes is opened in Markdale, at the railway station.

W. J. SHEPHERDSON has been favored with instructions to sell by public auction on lot 15, con. 12, Holland, on Tuesday 29th March, a large stock implements &c. Mrs. M. Nixon, Proprietoress.

THE STORY OF HUNDREDS.—In a recent letter received from Mrs. Sarah A. Mills of Wheatley, Ont., she says, "I was a sufferer for six years with dyspepsia and liver complaint, My food did not digest and I grew weaker every day. I lost appetite and had little hope of recovery. I tried many remedies, but all in vain, till I took Burdock Blood Bitters. The first bottle gave relief; after taking seven bottles, I am thankful that I now enjoy good health."

IN some instances it is amusing, and oftener annoying, to look over the paper after we are done printing and see typo. errors that have escaped correction in the hurry making up the paper.

HAMPDEN WATCHES.—My own name on—just received; Key and stem wind, will be sold close, cash or time. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

ALL parties indebted to W. McLeod by overdue accounts are requested to settle without further delay or he will be compelled to place the same in court.

For Fleury and Wilkinson Plows go to Jackson's; price to suit hard times.

R. O. WHITBY is prepared to do all kinds of carriage painting; a first class job with the best material guaranteed. Now is the time to bring in your wheel'd rigs and have them re-painted for summer use. Shop over Hull's new cooper shop.

Go to Jackson for land Rollers. Cheapest and best in the market. Call and be convinced.

WHAT IS ALABASTINE.—It is a preparation of plaster-paris and other ingredients used for decorating and whitening walls and ceilings, is easily applied, will not scale nor rub off, and is cheaper and better than calcimine. You can get it at Haskett Bros.

LOST.—A parcel containing 8 yds cottonade wrapped in brown paper on Saturday last 12th inst between Markdale and Mr. John Hamilton's. The person who found it will please leave it at the Standand office and be rewarded.

HIGHLY SPOKEN OF.—Mr. James M. Lawson, of Woodville, Ont., speaks in high terms of Yellow Oil for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and painful complaints. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally in case of pain; also coughs, colds, sore throat, etc., and has made many remarkable cures of deafness.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.—Consult a doctor and in 9 cases out of ten he pronounces your disease Liver Complaint and charges you $1 for a small bottle. Consult your druggists and for $1 he will give Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, guaranteed to cure, and a valuable receipt book free.

Try Davis' new 30c, Japan Tea you will be convinced that it is a very superior article for the money, Special reduction for large purchases.

COMMENDABLE ENTERPRISE.—The Toronto Globe has reduced the subscription of the daily from $7 to $5 per annum, and chartered a special Grand Trunk train to leave Toronto every morning at 3:55—being but a few minutes after the paper comes from the press—and runs through the garden of Ontario calling at all stations arriving at London at 6:40 a. m. nearly five hours ahead of the old time. This is a great stroke of enterprise for the Globe which will doubtless be highly appreciated in Western Ontario.

The Patent Review is the name of a new publication recently established at Ottawa, its object being to represent the patent interests, or the interest of inventors and patentees. It is a neat little journal of 12 pages, is well printed, and contains much matter valuable to those whose interests it espouses. It is published monthly for $1 per annum or 10 cents per single copy. A. Harvey, C.E. Editor and proprietor.

REMOVED.—Having secured for a term of years the blacksmithshop in Mr. McNally's new carriage establishment, and moved into it, I wish to return thanks to my numerous customers for their very liberal patronage in the past, and by close attention to business and honest dealing I hope to merit a continuance of your liberal support.

D. MCFARLANE.

P. S.—As business must be conducted on business principles, all over-due accounts must be settled by cash or note on or before the 10th inst.

D. McF.

EXCITEMENT mingled with gladness and regret was depicted on many a countenance among those engaged in the wood business last week when Paddy Burns' man arrived and ran up the prices 55 cents per cord at one jump. The bulk of the wood had been bargained for, but those who were fortunate enough to still have the right to sell were amused in a very desirable manner, while those who had sold were tickled in the opposite direction.

A CONTRAST.—No. 1—A young man, with a cigar in his mouth, driving at a furious rate a horse with prominent ribs and exited appearance; you see the smoke, hear the crack of the whip and are otherwise attracted by the way he shoves on the lines. No. 2, drives leisurly along with a horse shining like a mirror; he draws a tight line, and is careful not to soil the glossy coat of his noble animal by perspiration—In fact there is a total absnce of smoke or steam.—Exchange.

ATTACKED BY A BEAR.—While Mr. William Reed and Daniel and Archie McQuarry of Melancthon. were going to the bush on Wednesday morning to cut railway ties, their dog started in pursuit of a bear a short distance from them, and as Mr. Reed advanced towards the spot where the bear and dog were engaged in a tussel, the bear turned upon Mr. Reed, who having his axe with him struck him in the head, spliting it open, and causing almost instant death.—[Dundalk Herald.

As may be seen by our advertising columns, Mr. Thos. Hill has severed his connection with the late firm of Hill Bros. This has been brought about owing to failing health, but we are pleased to say that by freedom from confinment to the shop together with great care, the prospects are good for his recovery. We regret very much however to loose him from our business circle: he is quiet and reserved in his disposition yet always affable; his character is unimpeachable and integrity unquestioned, and while his retirement from business will be universally regretted yet we trust it will be the means of his complete restoration to former health.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure inspient catarrh: 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-8o

Artemesia Council.

Present—Dr. Christoe, Reeve; Dep. Reeve Boland, and Councillors Sharp and Cairns. Shortly afterwards Depnty-Reeve McArthur entered and took his seat.

Minutes of last meeting approved.

Petition from Thos. Crow, Eugenia, complaining that his property in the town of Eugenia was assessed much higher than its cash value, and asking for a refund, was read and duly considered by Council.

Moved by John Boland, seconded by Wm. Sharp, that a refund of taxes amounting to 45 cents be made to Thos. Crowe.—Carried.

McArthur—Sharp,—That the account of G. Lattimer for 4½ cord wood to Boyles $4.50 be paid; also W. J. Bellamy, Clerk, for Registration under Sec. 26, Chap. 36, R. S. of O., amounting to $17.90. be paid.—Carried.

Sharp—Cairns,—That Report of Committee on Treasurers Securities be adopted and filed.—Carried.

Resignation of Mr. John Whitby, as Assessor, laid on the table, when following motion was put and carried unanimously:

McArthur—Cairns,—That Mr. Whitby, having placed his resignation in our hands, as the Assessor of the Township, we take the opportunity to express that we believe (1) That Mr. Whitby discharged his duty to the best of his ability, and in accordance with the statutes as he understood them. (2) That we believe that at no period of the Township's history has the Township, as a whole, been more equally assessed; and notwithstanding any contradictions, either public or private, the Township may congratulate itself upon the faithful services of our late Assessor.

In the matter of two petitions from the Tyrone neighborhood, Artemesia the following motion was put and carried:—

McArthur—Boland,—That the petition of Geo. Binnie and seven others be entertained, and Twp. Clerk be instructed to make application to the Government, as provided in section 58 and the two following sections, at the cost of the proprietors of the lands in each concession or part of a concession interested—the expenses not to exceed twenty-five dollors.—Carried.

Boland—Sharp,—That the parties interested in petition (from M. Akitt and others) asking for license for Eugenia to sell intoxicants be advised to submit it to the proper authorities, viz., the License Commissioners for adjudication, as this Council has no control whatsoever in the matter, this Council not having this counter petition before them at the time a contrary one was presented, can not now feel it to be their duty to change the course thus adopted.—Carried.

By-law 410 to amend 409, appointing Assessor, and By-law 411, appointing Municipal officers for 1887, introduced and passed.

Mr. Wm. McLoughry was duly appointed Assessor in place of Mr. John Whitby resigned.

Pathmasters.—Samuel Coleman, H. D. Irwin, John Stedwell Wm. Davis, H. Matthewson, Robt. Best, Chas. Irwin, jr., John Allan, David Stinson, Geo. Ludlow, Thos. Talbot, R. Watson, Thos. Davis, Arch. Foster, Jacob Holley, Price Teeter, Geo. Wardrobe, John Pedlar, Wm. Talbot, Thos. Henry, Wm. Gallop, Jas. Corufiled, sr., Samuel Sheardown, James Patton, John Walker, W. J. White, Wm. Spears, Wm. Wright, sr., James McMillan, Rodrick Stewart, Geo. Buskin Chas. Hales, Samuel Waucob. Wm. Ludlow, James Johnston, C. C. James, I. W. Stinson, Wm. Reid, sr., John Whyte, Wm. Meade, Thos. Taylor, jr., Malcolm McMillan, Malcolm McDonald, sr., John Bowland, Robt. Olliver, John, Campbell, Neil McFadden, Peter, Muir, sr., Frank Thompson, sr., Wm. Fletcher, Richard Whittaker, jr., James Fisher, Samuel Badgerow, Alex. Henry, James Nash, James Atwell, John Beecroft, Martain Phillips, Thos. Gilbert, Robert Meldrum, Wm. Hooper, J. W. Armstrong, Geo. Murphy, Thos Kells, Wm. Hutchinson, Alex. Madill, Henry Williams, Robert Cooper, Geo. Sewell, James Hanson, Samuel Martin, R. Carruthers, John Williams, sr., Robt. Graham, John Weber, and Richard Whittaker, sr. *

Fence Viewers.—Richard Whittaker, jr., Joseph Aussum, Donald McMillan, Alex. Muir, Dugal Currie, H. D. Irwin, Robt. Shannon, Wm. Blair, Wm, Hill, Geo. Moore, Geo. Stewart, Chas. Bellamy, Edward Ross, J. McKee, sr., Jonathan Hickson, J. B. Sloan, and Jas. Sewart, sr.,

Pounkeepers.—Duncan Lamont, Priceville; J. E. Marsh, Markdale; A. Mulshaw, Flesherton; M. Akitt, Eugenia.

Boland—Cairns,—That the Auditors' Report be referred to Auditors to insert statements regarding School Debentures as this Council thinks that the law intends that each debenture account be shown separately and distinct, showing annually the amount of Sinking Fund deposited as well as the accumulated interest, for it would be entirely aside from the intent and spirit of the By-law creating the debt.—Carried.

Boland—Sharp,—That T. B. Gilliland be paid $5.50 for surveying Valley Road.—Carried.

McArthur—Sharp,—That the Reeve issue his order for this day's session of Council and indigent allowance.—Carried.

Flesherton pathmasters will be appointed next meeting of Council.

Council adjourned.

Flesherton, March 7th.—[Advance.

HOUSEHOLD.

A Simple Baby-Basket.

Among the mysteries of preparation for a little new-comer, nothing is daintier than the baby-basket, with its contents, ready for the first toilette. Very little expense will serve to dress a common willow, reed or shaker basket, so that it will be as beautiful as need be. The material of the basket is of very little, indeed, no importance, as it is entirely covered by a cambric of pale pink or blue, over which a sheer white muslin, dotted or plain, is drawn in folds or puffs on the inside, and let fall in a full ruffle on the outside, the upper edge of the basket being finished by a quilling of ribbon in color, "blue for a girl" and "pink for a boy," and carry it into all this preparatory wardrobe. A basket lined with blue would have a small blue pincushion, a blue and white powder box, though a pretty white one is *babyish*. The basket being covered and furnished with two inside pockets should then be filled with all the article necessary for the first dressing. A piece of narrow bobbin, a small bottle or box of vaseline, a number of small squares of soft linen, or the mouth cleansing, a piece of very soft sponge, square of pure castile s a.). These articles will all be required before the cloths, and should have a prominent place in the basket, for the dressing on top is found a strip of soft flannel, torn from a piece, and turned over only on the edges for the band; the little shirt of hand-knit wool, two diapers of old soft linen, the pining blanket, flannel petticoat and the slip, and a square of flannel or a knit blanket to wrap around the little one when it is carried about.

The baby-basket will be found every morning with baby's toilette articles all ready, and there will not arise confusion in the search for baby's *own* soap, sponge, etc. For a baby powder, the scented rice powder is not as good as cornstarch, to which a small quantity of pulverized orris root is added; this is the purest and best. In addition, we should also suggest that a cotton flannel apron, furry side out, is a valuable possession for nurse and mother, as the little one can be taken from the bath on to the lap and rolled up in the apron, which answers at the same time the purpose of a soft towel. For wiping of head and face, an old white silk handkerchief is a good thing to use at the bath. A dainty wrapper, which is very inexpensive, can be made princess in shape, of cheese cloth and cotton wadding. A layer of wadding should be tacked between two of cheese cloth, and fastened at intervals of a few inches by knots of worsted, as in a comfortable, the worsted pale blue or pink. The princess pattern is then laid on and the wrapper cut out, the seams felled on the inside and the edges finished by a buttonhole stitch of blue or pink worsted. These little wrappers can be worn after the bath during the morning, and add warmth as well as save the freshness of the slip for afternoon.

Helpful Hints.

Remove flower-pot stains from window-sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes and rinse with clean water.

Grained woods should be washed with cold tea, and then, after being w ped dry, rubbed with linseed oil.

Let all girls have a share in housekeeping at home before they marry; let each superintend some department by turns.

Avoid a rich mixed diet for children, it taxes their delicate digestive organs, and causes inflammatory conditions to ensue.

If the wall about the stove has been smoked by the stove, cover the black patches with gum-shellac and they will not strike through either paint or calcimine.

Lamp wicks should be changed often enough to insure having a good light. If they seem clogged they may be washed in strong suds and put into the lamps again.

A young babe should not be fed more frequently than once in two hours, and by the time it is three months old, once in three hours is preferable. A child is not hungry every time it nestles and frets.

Cold biscuits left over from tea may be made better than when first baked by dipping them in hot water and placing them singly on the hot grate in the oven long enough to let them get well warmed through.

A butter stamp should always be washed in cold salt water before it is used. If soaked in hot water the butter will stick to it, but never if soaked in cold brine. The salt absorbed by the wood keeps it moist while in use.

To save stair carpets nail several thicknesses of old carpet or canvas over the edge of each stair. It is a good plan to buy more carpeting than is needed to cover the stairs and move it each season so that the whole will wear evenly. If stair carpets cannot be changed in this way they will not wear nearly so long.

Meat fed children are cross, and irritable, and quarrelsome. Meat once a day is sufficient; the other meals should consist of milk toast, cracked wheat, graham gems, oatmeal, gluten, fruit, fruit puddings, milk and such food. Eggs, fish and fish balls are better even than meat, and should be eaten at breakfast; the other meals being farinaceous.

A very excellent carminative powder for infants subject to colic, may be kept in the house and prepared by the nurse or mother; it consists of five grains of oil of aniseed and two of peppermint on half an ounce of lump sugar rubbed in a mortar with a drachm of magnesia into a fine powder. A small quantity of this may be given in little water with good results.

"Infantile convulsions usually accompany teething, indigestion, whooping cough, fevers, worms, indeed, any disease that causes a reflex action upon the brain. When a child is seized with convulsions act promptly. Get the child into hot water as soon as possible; do not wait to remove its clothing, put it into a foot-tub or a child's tub nearly full of water, as hot as can be safely borne, supporting it on your two hands. Add from time to time as much hot water as the hands will bear. Keep the child in the water until relaxation of the muscles is produced, and have blankets heated meanwhile and ready to wrap the baby in."

Choice Recipes.

HAM CROQUETTES.—One cupful of finely chopped cooked ham, one of bread-crumbs, two of hot mashed potatoes, one large tablespoonful of butter, three eggs, and a speck of cayenne. Beat the ham, cayenne, butter, and two of the eggs into the potato. Let the mixture cool slightly, and then shape into croquettes. Roll in the bread-crumbs, dip in beaten egg, and again in crumbs; put in the frying basket and plunge into boiling fat. Cook two minutes, drain, and serve hot.

GOOD BREAD.—Pare and boil soft six potatoes in two quarts of water, strain through a colander boiling hot on to one cup of flour; stir well, and when cool add one yeast cake soaked in warm water. Keep it warm until it is light, then stir it well and keep it in a cool place until morning. Then stir it into the middle of your tray of flour (adding warm water enough to make the desired quantity of bread), add a little salt and cover the top of this batter with flour, and keep it warm until it cracks the flour and foams up through. Then add flour and mix up stiff and let it rise again. Then knead up into loaves, put into pans, let it rise again, not too light, and bake one hour very carefully.

CORN STARCH, BLANC-MANGE, AND CHOCOLATE SAUCE.—Take two tablespoonfuls of corn starch and mix with cold milk very smooth; warm to boiling point two pints of milk, in which some lemon rind, sugar, and a few drops of essence had been put, and pour into the corn starch without the lemon peel, while stirring all the time. Let simmer a few minutes while stirring, and pour into a shape. Melt a little fresh butter in saucepan, stir in half a spoon of corn flour and some chocolate finely scraped, with sugar to taste; pour in warm milk, stirring all the time, and beat up with the yelk of an egg. Having turned out the blanc-mange at serving, pour the chocolate sauce over it.

Needle Notes.

Plait stitches are herringbone stitches done so fine and close together as to touch each other.

Chain stitch is very useful for tacking down the edges of applique work on any article, but it makes rather a coarse line for outlining.

A lovely effect can be produced by following the outlines of a brocaded figure on silk or wool with couching in gold thread on a contrasting color.

Darning stitches are very useful for filling in outlines or for making backgrounds. By darned work a beautiful play of color may be obtained on a plain neutral fabric.

Tracing stitch is very useful in applique embroidery, and is worked by laying down a line of filoselle or embroidery silk. Secure it with a thread of another color by bringing it up from the back of the material on one side of the embroidery silk and carrying it back on the other. The stitches which secure the silk should be exactly equal in distance from each other.

VARIETIES.

The Japanese of the upper classes are now very generally adopting European clothing. All the cloth comes from abroad.

A statute of 1750 required that master-bookbinders should sew all their books with thread and real bands, and that in case of infringement the books be done again, and a fine of thirty pounds per volume be imposed.

Scotland, with a coast line only five hundred miles longer than that of Ireland, but with fewer harbours and with less fruitful and more tempestuous seas, supports by her fisheries one-seventh of her population. Ireland supports less than one two-hundred-and fiftieth.

In Burmah, when severe illness of any kind had baffled the greatest skill, it is customary to abandon all further medical treatment, the patient's complaint being supposed to be caused by an evil spirit which must be driven away before any hope of recovery can be expected. This is accomplished by means of music and dancing, accompanied by many mystic rites.

The *mappa* was a table-napkin in use in ancient Rome for wiping the hands and mouth at meals. Vulgar persons fastened it under their chins to prevent their clothes from stains, as some do now. In ordinary cases the host did not furnish his guests with napkins, but each person brought his own *mappa* with him, and occasionally carried away in it some of the delicacies which he could not consume at table.

Diamond-cutting is a work which requires great skill and indomitable patience on the part of the workman, and his training is long and severe, for, despite the machinery which is used, much depends upon the deftness of the workman. He must be able to tell from an examination of the rough stone what is the proper treatment with regard to its shape and the number of its facets. An inferior workman can spoil twenty or thirty pounds' worth of property in as many seconds.

As a rule, classes in Persia do not mingle in marriage. The sons of merchants wed merchant's daughters, the young tradesman mates with his like, and so with the members of the servant and soldier classes. But in Persia, as everwhere else, extraordinary personal attractions soon become known and have their advantage. The beauty of the lower or middle classes need not aspire in vain. The mother of the king's eldest and favourite son, the most powerful man in Persia, was the daughter of a miller, who caught the Shah's eye while washing clothes at the brookside. Many a poor handsome girl is wedded without portion for her beauty.

The success of British Post-Office savings-banks has resulted in the establishment of similar banks in every part of the world. They are now to be found in Canada, the West Indies, the Cape, Australia, New Zealand, and in other colonies, as well as in France (where they are said to have surpassed all expectations), in Austria, Belgium, Finland, Holland, Hungary, Italy, Japan, and Sweden. In all these instances the British system has been followed more or less closely, and in many of these countries other savings-banks exist concurrently with the post-office banks. Although it is not possible to state the precise amount held by savings-banks of all lands throughout the world, there is good reason to believe that it exceeds six hundred millions of pounds.

A Short Call.

"Is your first name George, Mr. Featherly?" inquired Bobby, as the young man seated himself in the parlor and began to draw off his gloves.

"No, Bobby," replied Featherly, with an amused smile. "Why?"

"Oh, nothin' only I heard Clara tell ma she expected George to-night, and that she hoped to goodness there would't be any other callers."

FARM.

SETTING HENS.

Nests for setting hens are best on the ground, but where this is not feasible put some clean, moist soil in the bottom of the nests. A good plan is to cut a sod of suitable size, turn it over in your box and pack so as to be of a concave shape in the centre; then cover the earth with straw broken short. In very cold weather mix a good proportion of feathers in the nest-lining—chicken feathers may be saved for this purpose—and put a spoonful of sulphur in when the hen is set. The heat of the fowls causes the fumes to penetrate every part of their bodies, thereby killing all vermin and leaving the brood clean and healthy. Never set eggs laid near the close of the season when the hens have been very prolific, as they will produce weakly chicks liable to disease and early death. In arranging nests remember that the nature of fowls is to hide their nests under a brush heap or some out of the way place, and humor this habit by providing nests so sheltered or hidden that they seem to offer seclusion and quiet.

Set fresh, fertile eggs, and you will have fine, vigorous chicks if the hen does her duty. Sprinkle the eggs with tepid water every few days when the hen leaves for food and rest; this is the secret of stolen nests turning out almost every egg. The hen leaves the nest early in the morning, wets herself with dew or water and at her return shakes her wet feathers over her eggs. Many young chicks are lost at hatching time because the little things expend all their strength in trying to get out of the tough lining of the shell, and die of exhaustion. So don't neglect to give a thorough wetting the last day before hatching and do not apply any sulphur the last week of incubation. In summer provide for ample ventilation and also for coolness around the nesting places.

HOW TO KEEP THE WEEVIL OUT OF PEAS.

The weevil never enters these seeds after they are ripe and harvested. Whatever insects will attack them are already inside of the seeds when they are harvested. Take the pea-weevil, for example; soon after the blossom withers and the little pod is forming, the parent weevil lays her egg or eggs on the outside of this young and tender pod. The eggs soon hatch, and the little grubs eat their way through the shell and into the forming seed. In the case of the pea there is usually but one grub in each; while in the bean there are often as many as a dozen. The grub of the pea-weevil grows with the pea, and by the time the seed is mature the grub will be full grown, and has formed a pupa, in which it will remain dormant until Spring approaches. The pea seeds when harvested may each contain a weevil, which the careless observer may not notice. By planting time these will have awakened from their sleep and the seeds will be full of weevils. All devices to keep the weevils out of peas are of no use, as they are already in them when harvested. But we can and should kill the weevils before they escape from the peas, to prevent their increase. Placing the seed peas in a tight jar or box with a little spirits of turpentine is one of the most effective methods. While we cannot keep the weevils out of peas we can kill them while they are in them. Buggy peas will usually grow, as the grub does not injure the embryo plant. But the food provided for the young pea plant has been eaten, and the plants from such seeds will be weaker and continue to be less vigorous and productive. It will be far better to burn the buggy peas and buy a fresh lot.

PROTECTING ORCHARDS AND VINEYARDS.

Our advice, then, is, if a severe Winter is feared, to take advantage of the snow as a protective covering of the roots of our orchard trees and vineyards. This can be done by tramping down the first snow that comes, or, what would be more efficient, by means of a horse dragging a light roller over the snow in orchard and vineyard and repeating it with every new snowfall, in order to compact it and keep it from blowing off. Such protection would not always be available, but often it might be made so and serious loss averted.

It cannot be supposed that a snow covering would, in an extreme case, be efficient against harm to the smaller branches or the fruit buds, but it might save the root, and thus, through them, sustain the whole cellular system of the stem or trunk and the main limbs. Such treatment might not insure a crop of peaches, but it might save the peach orchard from destruction. If the roots can be protected from injury the vitality of all parts of the tree is sustained to some extent; and this thought leads us back to earlier protective treatment—to the general cultivation. Well cultivated trees and vines, those that have been supplied with manure sufficient for their wants, that have had the soil above their roots stirred during the growing season, that have not been enfeebled by crops too heavy to be borne and matured; in a word, that have had their vigor highly maintained—such trees will be far better able to resist the rigors of an unusually severe Winter, in connection with the adverse conditions of a drought, than those that have been enfeebled by poor cultivation and neglect.

Glaciers in Alaska.

There are six hundred glaciers in Alaska in nearly every instance having greater dimensions than those of Switzerland. Those glaciers extending down from the Fair-weather group, and from the lesser heights guarding the bay are six in number. They are a little more than fifty miles in length, and at a point of contract with the bay are three miles wide, and have a solid face above the water of two hundred feet with pinnacles of spire-like design rising from fifty to one hundred feet above the more solid mass.

Underneath these great cakes of ice and snow the materials constituting the glacier and which are piled together in the wildest of disorder, runs a living stream of water, coursing through this darkened passage with the rumble of a thousand carts. Escaping from the ice at last, it boils upward from beneath the glacier front, then mingles with the waters of the bay and flows off to the sea. The constant wear of the sunless river acting with all other causes, forces large masses of ice to break away from the main body, and as they fall a roar as though a hundred cannon were discharged wakes the echoes, and great columns of water leap upward against the frozen cliffs, and add thereby to their bulk.

GREAT GUNS OF ENGLAND.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE PROCESS OF MANUFACTURING THEM.

England's big guns are made of bars such as that just described, coiled spirally, and welded into a solid mass by the hammar. These red hot furnaces contain a straight bar; at a word the door is slightly raised, and with hugh nippers its head is seized by loops made for the purpose. A steam winch draws on the glowing mass, and brings it to a horizontal capstan fixed before the door. A water hose is turned upon the loop, and while it blackens under the chill a stalwart fellow, wielding a heavy sledge, fixes the loop on a nut projecting from the capstan wheel. Then the machine revolves with resistless force, curling the hot metal round and round on its drum neatly and smoothly, and as easily as one of Jordan-Marsh's girls would wind ribbon. So the coil is formed, whether for the breech piece or the body of the gun, or for its jacket. This again is cooled, and after a while is

REFINED FOR WELDING

under the hammer.

You ought to see this Woolwich hammer. It weighs forty tons sheer weight, and when it drops it falls forty feet on to a block that rests on piles, massive masonry and enormous quantities of iron. Between two great shafts this hammer is suspended, a solid block, which, driven from above by steam, and gathering impetus as it falls strikes with a force of many hundred tons. A veteran workman has charge of this massive hammer. He starts and drops it by a touch of his thumb and finger. I saw an open face watch laid down on the block; then he dropped the hammer, and he stopped it just in time to break the crystal—and nothing more. They call this last operation of the furnace the "great heat," and about every monarch there is in Europe has seen it, just as I did yesterday. While I am wondering what they thought about it, the furnace to be emptied is flaring with impatience. Through the interstices of its great door blue, red and purple flames are leaping out.

A HUGE CRANE SWINGS.

round a pair of pincers, at the end of which a dozen Britons cluster. The door rises a little, the white light blinds us, and although I am at least twenty yards away, the heat burns my face uncomfortably. Water is thrown into the awful gap, and then the men perceive their prey. The huge arms part and firmly close, the door rises to its fullest extent, a clash of the crane gear, a shout from the men and out it comes, easily and softly, a monstrous coil. The crane swings about and places it on end upon the anvil. Then the hammer falls, shaking the solid floor beneath us, crushing the red-hot mass inches down at a blow, welding its coils together so that they can never part. But the inside hollow has been knocked out of shape by this process, so, when the tube has been reduced to its proper length, a solid mandril is deftly slipped betwixt the hammer and the iron. For two or three blows the contracted coil attemps resistance, but it gives way, and the mandril slips to its base, as into butter. Then the great pincers are used again, and it drops the mass on its side, where again it is battered and struck all round. The irregularities caused by all this hammering are afterward removed by the plane, as I have already mentioned, and then the gun is made by other machinery.

Johnny was Jealous.

"Mr. Lighthead," said Johnny,' my sister treats you better'n she does me."

"Does she, Johnny?" asked Lighthead, with a laugh. "Why do you think so?"

"Well, I heard her tell ma she gave you lots of taffy, but she never gives me any."

Nothing to Say.

"Clara was telling ma about your singing at Mrs. Hobson's party, Mr. Featherly," remarked Bobby.

"Yes?" said Featherly complacently; "and what did she say?"

"Oh, she didn't say anything. She just laughed."

The Sermon Told.

Dr. Douglas was once astounded at the sudden and somewhat remarkable effect a sermon of his on economy had on an old woman who was a member of his congregation. A few days afterward the old woman stopped the doctor on the street and said:

"Doctor, that sermon of yours on the subject of economy was the best I ever heard. I never was so impressed by the duty of being economical, and I concluded to practice as well as believe your advice."

"I am glad to hear that you are pleased. What have you done, if I may inquire?"

"I have reduced my contribution to the church from $12.50 to $10."

The best part of the story is that the old woman was really in earnest and thought she was simply doing her duty.

Indisputable Spiritualistic Evidence.

Winks—"Do you believe the spirits of the deperted can communicate with the living?"

Jinks—"Yes, I have had absolute proof of it."

"You don't say so?"

"I suppose you know when I married the present Mrs. Jinks she was a widow?"

"Yes,"

"Well, some time afterwards I went with a friend to see a medium, just for the fun of the thing, you know, and as sure as I'm alive she gave me a message from my wife's first husband."

"In his writing?"

"Oh, no!"

"Did you see him or hear him talk?"

"No, the medium just told me what he said."

"Nonsense; then what proof have you that the communication was genuine?"

"He said he was sorry for me."

A Frank Confession.

Merchant (to applicant for a job)—Do you know anything about figures, Uncle Rastus?

Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah.

Merchant—Well, if I were to lend you $5 and you promised to pay me $1 each month, how much would you owe me at the expiration of three months?

Uncle Rastus—Fi' dollahs, sah.

Merchant—I'm afraid you don't know much about figures.

Uncle Rastus—No, sah, but I specs I knows all 'bout Uncle Rastus.

YOUNG FOLKS.

RAILROAD BUILDING.

"Come, boys," said Will to the ot
"I'm tired of this humdrum play. "I
get up something new and big."

"Agreed," came from the others; "
what shall it be, Will?"

"A railroad," was the prompt reply.

And they all shouted, "A railroad!
rah, boys! that's just grand. We'll d
But who knows how?"

"I do," came from Will. "Father's
engineer, and you see I hear him talk
mother about it every day."

"Your father an engineer!" exclai
several. "Don't Mike Rilley and Tim
livan run all the engines?"

And Will answered with a loud "Ha,
ha! Run engines! ha, ha, ha!" and
sides shook with laughter. "Compare
father to Mike and Tim! My father b
railroads."

And they all said "Oh!" "But wh
the first thing, Will, to build a road!
space and hoe, or what?"

"Money; ten hundred thousand dol
and just as much more as you can
Father says you can do anything w
money; but all the money in the wo
couldn't have saved little sister Rose f
dying." At that a large tear came to Wi
eye and the boys all looked at him
silence.

Then he wiped his eyes and went o
"Come, boys, say how much you'll give
the new railroad."

Thereupon Will smoothed off a spot
the sand and wrote his name, and oppos
he put, "The right of way and no cha
for engineering."

"And what's 'the right of way?'" th
asked.

"You can't build roads in the air. Y
must have ground, and when you get
you've 'The right of way.' See? I'll
that from father, down in the orchard, al
the trout brook."

"Good for you, Will," they all shou

"Here, Rob, you sign for the ties; A
for the rails, and Jim for the rolling stock
Dan must build the depot. Come up, no
and sign like men of enterprise. Be libe
and prompt, and we'll have the cars r
ning by the first of June, and declare a di
idend—of fun at least—every day."

All this speech from Will. And each o
wrote his name under Will's, saying wh
he would give or do.

Then came the word of command fr
our young engineer:

"Now to business. Each one to h
home as fast as his legs will carry him, a
bring an axe or spade or hoe or some too
I'll run to father for the charter—wha
that? Then let's make the dirt fly."

When I went by a few days after, by t
foot of the orchard, sure enough, there th
were; coats off, each one as busy as a be
Will acting as engineer.

The grading—what's that?—was near
all done. Will said they would lay th
ties—what are they?—and rails (?) the ne
Monday, and soon I should hear the whistl

True to his promise, on the appointed da
came the "toot, toot, toot," louder a
louder till the hills sent back the sound.

I looked, and there came the train, bui
of wood "from stem to stern," and dra
by two stout goats, instead of steam, whi
Jim sat on the engine with a tin horn to h
mouth, his cheeks puffed out like tw
pumpkins.

That's years ago. Will is now Mr. Wi
liam ——, a first class railroad man. S
are some of the others.

But when I see them building those fin
roads, I wonder if they will ever travel o
"The King's Highway of Holiness." Hav
you a ticket to go up in His chariot one o
these days and enter the City of God?

Boy Wanted.

No doubt, some of you boys will want
place, by and by, and I think I can help yo
to get it, by giving you a few hints as to th
necessary qualifications: (1) Be willing t
work; to be perfectly sure of that, you ma
try it a little every day at home. (2) Lear
to be polite; how would it do to drill up o
that with your father and mother, or siste
or school-teacher? (3) Look out sharp whe
you are in school for the "R's." If you ca
not write a plain hand, you never will be pr
moted to be a book-keeper, and if you are n
quick in arithmetic, you will never make
good clerk—or proprieter. (4) Be sure an
have the habit of attending church and Sa
bath-school; that is the kind of boys me
chants always want, even if they donot g
themselves. (5) Do not get into the habit o
smoking or swearing; that is the kind of boy
merchants do not want. (6) Learn to d
every thing you undertake just as well a
you can possibly do it, whether it be split
ing up kindlings, driving cows, or doing th
barn chores. General Sheridan made
speech last summer, at a soldiers' reunion
in which he said that when he was a secon
lieutenant he determined to be the best se
ond lieutenant in the army, and so on wit
every position. That was what made "Phi
Sheridan" win so many battles, and now put
him at the head of the United States army.

One other thing you can do: "Labor t
keep alive in your breast that little spark o
celestial fire called conscience." A boy wh
has a live conscience will always be on th
right side, and do the right thing because i
is right. Whether he sweeps the store, o
trims the lamps, or sells goods, or keeps th
books, he will do it thoroughly and well
not because his employer would notice it, o
mention it, but because the "Master in
heaven" would know it, and because his con
science would speak out! Was not that jus
Paul's advice to those who were working for
others? "Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily
as to the Lord, and not unto men; for y
serve the Lord Christ." Boys with a con
science (if they are good for anything in othe
respects) will be successful; for employer
are always sure to keep the ones that they
can trust. They know that such clerks wil
not steal their time nor their money.

Stick to these rules, and, take my word
for it, you will be the boys that will be want
ed by and by; you will get a place and a
good one!

Not a Farmer.

"You are not a farmer, are you, Mr.
Featherly?" Bobby inquired, as that young
man settled himself on the sofa for a pary
call.

"Certainly not, Bobby," he replied, "I'
in the dry goods line. Why?"

"Because pa told ma that from the wa
you acted at the supper table last night you
must b'lieve in makin' hay while the sun
shines."

A WONDERFUL BIRD.

The Rattle-Snake Slayer of the South.

A correspondent of *Forest and Farm*, writing from San Diego, Texas, thus describes a remarkable match between two Mexican road-runners or ill pisnos. This bird is about the size of a pigeon, very short wings, strong long legs and bill with which it grips its food and scurries away as fast as the swiftest horse can run. It is very bold, and will walk into the kitchen and seize the first thing edible and cut for shelter like lightning. It is easily tamed, and very intelligent, and can be taught tricks with very little effort.

On our ranche we always have one or two, and the sheep-boys employ their spare time in educating these birds to a great variety of tricks and accomplishments.

Now, you know with what instinct the tom-cat bristles up on the approach of the "yaller dog," or any other canine; they are sworn and natural enemies. In like manner il pisano is a sworn enemy of the rattlesnake, and when a cock pisano wishes to ingratiate himself with the gentler sex, he invites the fair ones out to see him polish off the first rattler they can find. It is a wonderful sight to see a fight between the bird and the reptile. I can best describe it by telling you what I started out to tell your readers.

The boys had a fine young cock pisano which they had trained to fight rattlesnakes. He developed an aptitude for fighting reptiles by practising on those the boys caught daily on their route to and from the pastures, to which he always accompanied them, and by long practice, and encouraged by the reward of a chew of tobacco for each reptile he killed, soon became the champion of the whole county, the boys and shepherds frequently going in a body carrying "Maximillian,"—(that was his name)—in great state on horseback for miles to pit him against the bird of some other ranche and wagering hundreds of dollars on Max's ability to kill more rattlesnakes than the other in a given time.

One day last week after the day's work was over great preparations were being made, and numbers of strange rancheros came crowding into our otherwise quiet place, and upon enquiring, I was informed that a Pisano from the next county, which went by the name of "Victor," was coming, and that the laurels of Max were likely to depart. Usually I do not interest myself about these doings of the boys, but the presence of such a crowd, fully four hundred, all mounted on their bronchos, roused me to excitement and interest in the proceedings. I found they had secured a great number of snakes, and had arranged a little hill for each of the birds, on which the snake would be deposited for the fight. These hills were about three feet higher than the ground and sloped off gradually for about fifteen feet, being flat on the top and about six feet across, the whole enclosed by a low wire fence, fifteen feet across. The preliminaries were quickly settled. The little hills are within easy view of all, close together, boxes on each side holding an unlimited number of rattlers, starved to make them active, (they are always most active after sunset), and a number of boys around each box, each one having a long stick with a shallow net on the end with which to catch and throw the reptile into the ring, and on to the hill. A man occupies a box, into whose hands money is being put quicker than he can take it.

The bets are all registered systematically, and the odds are against our Max. An old ranchero, named Capello, is chosen referee and time-keeper, and at once calls the boys to attention, gives his final instructions and cautions, looks at his watch, raises his hand. Then each bird is thrown into his ring, runs up on top of the hill, gives a "cluck-cluck," and looks eagerly at the boys who handle the scoops. They are both trained to the ring, one can see at a glance, and they know as well as the rancheros what they are expected to do. Max wipes his big strong beak two or three times on the sand. Capello yells to start, one of the boys slowly raises his scoop-net with a rattler in, over the fence, and about two feet above Max's head empties the rattler out. Quick as a flash, Max is into the air with a spring, seizes the snake by the throat, with his powerful beak, lights on the ground, springs up again and again, and drops the snake dead just as another is ladled over; time, 20 seconds. Now he has the second by the throat. This is a whopper; he wriggles out of Max's grip and drops to the ground, coiling himself quickly for a spring. Now the real conflict commences, that was a dodge of Max's with the first; around and around the snake, circles Max, his head down, his short wing extended towards the snake, ready to guard the blow when struck. With about six inches of head and neck extended, eyes flashing malignantly, the snake follows the movements of Max, waiting for an opening. Up bristles Max, ducks his head, extends his left wing. Like a flash, the snake strikes, the wing receives the blow and carries the snake's head up, down goes Max's head, and crunch into the rattler's throat goes his beak; up into the air he springs, shakes his victim once and drops him dead; time, less than you take to read it. The next is waiting; a long, agile, vicious-looking head rises out of the half canted over net. Spring goes Max, and has him in a vise-like grip and drags him down, scoop and all. Round his body coils the lithe reptile, and Max rolls over, and in the struggle, down the slope they go to the wire fence. He never loses his grip, and the snake is powerless to strike his fangs. A few seconds they struggle at the wire, Max disentangles himself, and not deigning to look at his prostrate adversary runs clucking up the hill, and opens his beak. The next is lowered and Max has him; a shake or two, like a terrier does a rat, and the game lies dead. Hot work, but both birds are eager for the combat. The excitement is getting greater, everybody is getting warm, and loud is the applause which greets alternately each bird. Victor is doing grandly. As the reptiles are killed they are taken out and laid in separate piles before Capello. No one in the crowd, with their wild huzzas—"vivas Victor, Vivas Max"—is so cool and collected and quiet as my little sheepboys, who scoop out the snakes and serve Max. Everything depends on their calmness and dexterity in placing the snake so that Max gets a chance at it *before it reaches the ground*. More than twenty snakes lie to the credit of Max before the Victor crowd discover that our boys have a "mode," and that Max has been taught to catch the rattlers "on the fly," whilst they have been dumping down their snakes on the flat hill and their bird has to waste time in daring the snake to strike. With even this advantage in Max's favor, Victor is only a few points behind; he is a magnificent bird. For a few moments I watch him. He has just torn one reptile's head off down the slope, and runs quickly up, eager for the next. Here it comes, the long, gaunt, hungry, wicked-eyed, repulsive creature, half out of the scoop, glaring at Victor and evidently intent upon having him. No fear. In a single movement he slips to the ground, coils, springs. Victor hops up, the snake only strikes his tail feathers. Quickly doubling himself, Victor strikes him with his wing, the snake dodges and coils. Round him dances Victor clucking. Now he makes a baulk as if he were going to strike; the snake ain't a fool, he sees through it and lays his head down. Victor walks around and around, eyeing him; at last he goes down and creeps along sideways around him, lays his head down with his long beak out before him, edges up slowly, scarcely moving. Suddenly the snake thinks he is near enough, raises six inches of his head, and strikes such a blow that it is heard distinctly by everyone. Feathers fly, a medley of bird and snake go over and over and down the little slope. What writhing and thrashing that snake does make! How Victor's long tail does wabble about! How the sand does fly! But Victor plants one foot on the back of the head and the other on the body and tears a solid two inches out between them. What a splendid bird! Then back up the hill for more. Now the work is getting fast and furious. Never in my life have I witnessed such carnage. Victor's friends are evidently taking notes of how Max gets his work in. They try ladling the snakes out slowly, and yell to him to jump at them before they get to the ground. He is too excited to pay any attention to them, but waits for the snake to get on the ground. They find they are losing time and throw them out quickly. The hour is nearly up, the tally shows Max is ahead, but the boys now put on a spurt. No limit has been placed on the number to be served at each time. With a cheer our boys ladle over a scoop containing two. One pokes his head out, Max jumps up and seizes it, crunch goes his beak into that, and he drops to the ground. Out comes the other and immediately puts down the slope, the boys scare it back. With a spring from the hill down on to its back as it is escaping, comes Max, seizes it close to the back of the neck springs into the air three or four times and then drops it and makes for the hill. Over his head is the net with two more; out they dart, both see Max, recognize instantly an enemy, coil, and prepare to strike. Now for your cunning, Max. Down he lies on his side, and with his foot scratches the sand over on to one of the snakes, and he throws it well; a minute's work like this and the snake uncoils himself and moves away. Scarcely has he gone six or eight feet when Max rushes up at him with a loud "cluck, cluck," and stops him. He has separated them now. The snake coils up on the defensive, around him dances Max, clucking and making a great fuss; at last he provokes the snake to strike, and his doom is sealed; he does the same with the other. It is wonderful what an adept he has become. He takes the blow of the snake on his left wing, raises this while the snake has his fangs in it, ducks down his head under his wing, seizes the snake by the underside of his throat and crushes the life out of it in five seconds. Over on the other hill Victor is doing grandly. Cheers are coming faster and louder. He has been gaining on Max the last five minutes, and their hopes run correspondingly high. More money is being staked, but the odds now are in favor of Max. The boys, finding two at a time delayed the dispatching, go back to one, and it was just lovely to see Max polish those reptiles off. The boys had it down too fine for the other crowd. Capello, standing watch in hand, shouts time! The birds are dispatching each a snake. He counts them in for both sides, and then the count is taken. What heaps of snakes! Two great piles. Two independent rancheros are selected to count them in presence of Capello and the crowd. Slowly they work, and so great is the excitement and the spirit of betting, that now they are betting what number of snakes have been killed in that short hour. Forty, fifty, sixty, seventy, up, up it goes, and at last Capello declares Maximillian wins the contest, one hundred and sixteen snakes having been killed, he having to his credit sixty-four, Victor having dispatched fifty-two. The boys said afterwards that the reason more were not killed was that these were exceedingly active, and if the contest had been in the morning Max could have done twenty more easily.

Truly this is a wonderful bird. The rancheros say that if a rattlesnake should strike its body where the poison could get into the blood, that it immediately runs off into the woods, hunts around and gets some kind of root, I don't know what it is, and eats it, which will counteract the effects of the poison. I think this is true, for there is a root down here that has that reputation. The pisano is a great lover of tobacco and whiskey. On this contest the bookmaker told me that over two thousand dollars changed hands.

The Old Man Was Getting Anxious.

"Ma," said Clara, "I think I'll have my new seal brown suit trimmed with bows to match."

"Humph!" said her father, "you won't succeed."

"Why not, pa?"

"Well, none of your beaux seem to match."

Why He Was a Prohibitionist.

"I won't listen to your arguments. I am against high license and will vote for prohibition first, last and all the time."

"Then you are a crank."

"No, I am a manufacturer of temperance bitters."

Inspiration.

Firmer: To think of our last cow bein' left out and frozen stiff!

Wife: I tell yer what we can do; keep her till summer and sell her ta the boarders for ice-cream.

One Cent Invested

in a postal card on which to send your address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will, by return mail, bring you free, particulars about work that both sexes, of all ages, can do, and live at home, wherever they are located, earning thereby from $5 to $25 per day, and upwards. Some have earned over $50 in a single day. Capital not required; you are started free.

STORIES OF THE SUPERNATURAL.

William S. Martin, an old citizen of Pittsburg, who died a week ago, predicted the exact hour of his death.

Three residents of Kinderhook say that they met the ghost of a deceased neighbor in a lonely road near the village one night recently and had a long and entertaining chat with it.

A tall, thin ghost has been alarming the people living on the outskirts of West York and several parties of young men have been organized to go in search of it. One person says that he fired a heavy charge of buckshot into the mysterious visitor at short range, but without effect.

A mysterious phantom walks the streets of Seattle between the hours of 10 in the night and 4 in the morning, and terrifies belated pedestrians. It was supposed to be a man dressed in a light suit of clothing, but one night it pursued and struck a citizen and in the struggle which ensued it was found to be intangible. Shots innumerable have been fired at it since but it still walks the streets unharmed and unimpeded.

More than thirty years ago a young girl was in the act of placing a pitcher on a post which stands near the South Carolina Railway, five miles from Aiken, when she was struck dead by lightning. Ever since this tragic occurrence the pitcher has remained on the post safe by superstition from the touch of the negroes, who believe that the arm which touches it will be paralyzed. Storms and cyclones and earthquakes have not displaced it, although the post which holds it is fast crumbling with decay.

Harry Edward, a young man of Wilkesbarre, Pa., surprised his friends a year ago by dropping all his bad habits and beginning a regular attendance at church and prayer meetings. Recently, however, he fell from grace and returned to his old way of living. Last week he attended a meeting of the Salvation Army and was scoffing at the services when he suddenly became blind. He was taken home and physicians were summoned, but they were powerless to render aid.

The Baptist Church at Indian Creek has been haunted for years by supernatural visitors. Strange noises have been heard near the pulpit during divine service, and by night ghostly forms have been observed to flit in and out the door. A short time ago Mr. N. C. Gordon, a reputable citizen of Carnesville, was passing the church with his wife when they beheld a strange being sitting on the doorsteps. He was dressed in snow-white garments from head to foot excepting the blood-red gloves which covered his hands, while his face had a ghastly yellow tinge, Mr. Gordon drove up to the church to investigate, but his horse sheered violently through fright, and in an instant the spectre was gone.

GARDEN AND ORCHARD.

The Adonis or Pheasant Eye—Is a pretty little plant having bright scarlet flowers and lots of foliage. The Adonis is a hardy little flower, and flourishes without much sun. Sow early in the spring.

HINTS FOR GARDENING.

Balsams—These are exceedingly popular and have been much improved of late years. There are several varieties, the Dilearpedian, the Sharp, or pointed leaf specimen, etc. The Canadian climate is wonderfully adapted to the successful growth of balsams. They love warm places. To get the best results the seeds should be sown in boxes, *under glass* or indoors, kept well matured. The plants should be put out of doors when the really warm weather arrives. On account of their usefulness, too, they are very popular, particularly the last named species, the balsam of sharp. This taken *in a glass* is a certain cure for croup, coughs, colds. Sold by news agents on railway trains, and all grocers and druggists.

A man in Pennsylvania has just sold his wife and four children for ninety dollars.

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular*. The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Canada.

A Polk county (Ga.) man is living pleasantly with his eighth wife.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A car load of ostriches from Africa arrived at Los Angeles the other day.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

An Iona man owns a turkey which has been trained to draw a sled.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A gray eagle shot at Fort Pierre had a jack rabbit in its talons.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 303 King Street West Toronto Canada.

A. P. 324.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '20,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Flies,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. Its thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Antique Bronze, Metallic Metal, and other Patents and Room, Mouldings, Frames, Etc. Paintings, Engravings, Etchings, Artotypes, Artistic Materials, Mirrors, etc. Wholesale and Retail. Trade Catalogue. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

DON'T READ THIS unless you want to make money. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY is the only story paper in Canada, and contains the brightest and best stories of any paper published. Price with great music premium, $2 per year. Secure the agency for your district. Agents liberally dealt with. Send for free sample copies and terms. Mention this paper. Address, THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 26 and 28 Colborne Street, Toronto, Ont.

CLOTHES WRINGERS, 10 kinds; MANGLES 3 kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD), OF LONDON, ENG. Capital, £200,000. Dotninion Government Deposit, £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St. East, Toronto. Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts. A. T. McCORD, Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

R. SPENCE & CO. Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms. HAMILTON - ONT.

SAUSAGE CASINGS! NEW SHIPMENT from ENGLAND Ex-Steamship "Norwegian." LOWEST PRICES TO THE TRADE. We are sole agents in Canada for McBRIDE'S CELEBRATED SHEEP CASINGS. Write for quotations. JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. Jchn's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A Allan Portland Boston Montreal

FOR ONE CENT TENANT FARMERS, SMALL FARMERS MECHANICS, and business men or capitalists, all who wish to make a change for health or profit, can get valuable information FREE, by sending your address on postal card to J. M. HUCKINS, 96 King St. West, Toronto.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST EAST TORONTO.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL. THE MOST SUPERB HARNESS DRESSING IN THE WORLD BASED ON NEATSFOOT OIL. SOLD BY ALL HARNESS DEALERS.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

The National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO. 23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE! THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton, Ont.

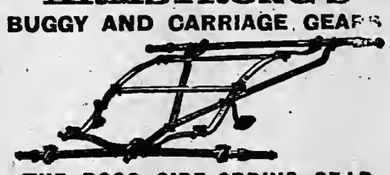
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MANUFACTURE ONLY FINEST Silver Plated Ware. Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish. HAMILTON, ONT.

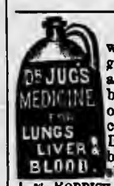
CONBOY'S IMPROVED  CARRIAGE TOPS are famous for their style, convenience, durability, and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. All the leading Carriage Builders sell them. Factory: 407 King St. W., TORONTO.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.  A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

 Bicycles! SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines, From $15 Upwards. New Catalogue Ready 1st April. A. T. LANE, MONTREAL.

SHARP'S  BALSAM for Croup Whooping Cough COUGHS & COLDS SOLD ON ALL RAILWAY TRAINS. Wholesale through IRA CORNWALL & CO., 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

ARMSTRONG'S BUGGY AND CARRIAGE GEARS  THE BOSS SIDE-SPRING GEAR Has many advantages over any other side-spring gear, and will undoubtedly be a great favorite. The bent tempered steel plate perches allow the body to set very low, IT TURNS SHORT, rides very easy, and has no SWINGING or UNDUE MOTION. Suitable for straight or phaeton bodies. PRICES RIGHT. Send for our descriptive circular. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.

 JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties. J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

BRICK MACHINES. —WITH ALL THE— LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - AND IRON BRACES. Over 500 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send for circular. The E. & C. GURNEY CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Confederation LIFE ASSOCIATION GUARANTEE CAPITAL, $1,000 000. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT. - - - A HOME COMPANY.

President.—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G. Vice-Presidents.—HON. WM. McMASTER, WM. ELLIOT, ESQ.

Directors.—HON. CHIEF JUSTICE MACDONALD, W. H. BEATTY, ESQ., EDWARD HOOPER, ESQ., J. HERBERT MASON, ESQ., HON. JAMES YOUNG, M. P. RYAN, ESQ., S. NORDHEIMER, ESQ., W. H. GIBBS, ESQ., A. McLEAN HOWARD, ESQ., J. D. EDGAR, ESQ., WALTER S. LEE, ESQ., A. L. GOODERHAM, ESQ.

Managing Director—J. K. MACDONALD.

The Association has been fifteen years in operation, during which time $915,000 has been returned to the Policy Holders. This year (1886) closes the third Quinquennial Period. It is expected there will be a surplus of over $350,000. The surplus at December 31st, 1885, being $282,190. Guarantee Capital and Assets now over $2,800,000. Policies in force over $14,000,000. Policies Non-Forfeitable after two years, and after three years Indefeasible.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, MAR. 17, 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Hon. John Beverly Robinson, Lieut. Gov. of Ontario, is to be succeeded by Sir Alexander Campbell. The new L. G. enters upon his duties next June.

—Mr. N. McColman ex-M. P. for East Grey has received the appointment of Light House keeper in Collingwood at a salary of $600 per annum, with summer residence on the Island and winter residence on the shore.

—It is estimated that 20,000 persons viewed the remains of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the great American Divine in his Plymoth Church, Brooklyn, prior to his interrment. In accordance with the oft expressed wish of Mr. Breecher, there was no emblem of mourning worn by the family, or draperies for the residence, but everything in connection with the obsequies was made as cheerful and brilliant as possible.

—It has cost Montreal $20,000 to remove the snow from the streets of that city, and they expect to exspend other $15.000 to complete the work for this winter

—The Dominion Parliament has been summoned to meet for despatch of business on Wednesday, 13th April. It is generally believed that the session will be very short—and that it is possible Parliament may adjourn by the Queen's birthday.

—Mr. Wragge, of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, was in Owen Sound recently, interviewing the town officials about railway connection with that town.

—Montreal experienced a heavy snow storm on Monday which greatly impeded railway and other traffic.

—A railway accident similar to and nearly equalling the White River disaster took place near Boston last Monday, over 30 were killed and over 50 wounded.

—At a recent meeting of the Dundalk Village Council the price of liquor licenses within the municipality was placed at $170 per annuam instead of $90 as formerly. It was also voted that a liquor store and grocery store could not be run in connection with each other.

—An attempt to take the life of the Czar (The Emperor of Russia) was made last Sunday. While going to Church a bomb was thrown at him but it failed to explode. The services he was going to attend were the anniversary services in commemoration of the death of his father who was assasinated. Several arrests have been made.

—Buffalo had a $300,000 fire on Tuesday morning.

Maxwell.

Your cor. has neglected to "Whiz" for two or three weeks, however he will try again.

Weather severe today (14th.)

Miss Preston is visiting friends in Markdale,

Mr. Joseph Alliston is visiting friends in this vicinity.

We gladly note that Mrs. Milne of Toronto, who, two months ago, came up to attend her brothers funeral and was prostrated with a severe attack of inflamation of the lungs, has regained her health and intends to return home this week.

Mr. Wm. Heron has gone back to the Don.

Miss Melissa Gamey is home for a holiday.

The annual gathering of S. S. No. 3 Osprey was held on Friday last, in the school house. The program was excellent. Great credit is due to the teacher, Miss Drummond, for its thorough proppration. The procee is $26 will be used for the purpose of securing a bell for the school.

It has been announced that our Flesherton friends will give a concert in the Methodist Church here on next Thursday evening. A large attendance is bespoken for them. Proceeds in aid of temperance funds. WHIZ.

Meaford Road.

There has been a great deal of sickness in this neighborhood this winter, nearly every family has been attacked with the mumps and measles, which has spared neither old or young all who have not previously had them being served alike. The school attendance at one time was almost nill but it is recruiting again.

The changeable weather has been very productive of bad colds and other kindred ailments but it is to be hoped that the advent of spring and fine weather we will bring a more healthy regime.

Mr. John Buchanan is home again. He has been visiting friends in the neighborhood of Hamilton for some time past.

Mrs Richardson of Chatsworth has been here last week on a visit to her friends.

Mrs. Merrick is going to Flesherton to live with her niece, Mrs. Hopps,

Mr. G. Stewart has been out here canvasing for the supply of milk for the Flesherton cheese factory; He reports good success.

The Eclipse saw mill is in full blast, there is an immense stock of logs in the mill yard.

Mr. John Warling has secured the job of cutting the shingles.

Mr. J. Brodie was in Toronto last week attending the meeting of the Grand Orange Lodge.

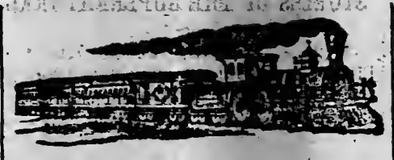
Why Men Fail.

Few men come up to their highest measure of success. Some fail through timidity, or lack of nerve. They are unwilling to take the risks incident to life and fail through fear in venturing on ordinary duties. They lack pluck. Others fail through imprudence, lack of discret on, care, or sound judgement. They over-estimate the future, build air castles and venture beyond their depths, and fail.

Others, again, fail through lack of application and perserverance. They begin with good resolves, but soon get tired of that and want a change, thinking they can do much better at something else. Thus they fritter life away, and succeed at nothing. Others waste time and money, and fail for want of economy. Many fail through ruinous habits—tobacco, whiskey, and beer spoil them for business, drive their best customers from them, and scatter their prospects of success. Some fail for want of brains, education and fitness for their calling. They lack a knowledge of human nature and of the motives that actuate men. They have not qualified themselves for their occupation by practical education.

Our Wealthy Men.

Much has been said in newspapers of men who have made large fortunes in comparatively a few years in various business industries. Many of these articles are written by correspondents of prominent newspapers, and copied into others of lesser note. Correspondents generally are seldom men of business qualifications and wrongfully picture these men and their business as a thing of accident: this is not the case with those we have met. We find that where men have made large fortunes by their own business talent and industry they chose with sagacity and forethought such businesses as would lead to success when handled with business judgement. No man has been brought before the public as an example of success, both in wealth and magnitude of his business (outside of stock and railroad men) more prominently than Dr. G. G. Green of Woodbury, N. J. He is at the head of many large business industries, and ye comparatively a young man. When the fact that August Flower, for dyspepsia and liver complaint and Boschee's German Syrup, for coughs and lung troubles. has grown to a wonderful sale in all parts of the world, it proves that it was not an accident or spontaneous strike at wealth. His medicines are recognized as valuable and established remedies and the business has grown gradually and permanently during the last eighteen years on account not only of Dr. Green's abilities as a business man or his "good luck," but on the actual merits of the two preparations.—Copied from the N.Y Weekly Sun, of Dec. 22, 188



THE

LATEST!

New Carpets

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Lace Curtains

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Tweeds

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Boots & Shoes

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Ties & Hats

—TA—

McFarland's.

NEW JUBILEE HANDKERCHIEFS

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Black & Colored Silks at

McFarland's.

My European buyer advises large purchases in New Dress Goods, Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Silks, Parisols, Plushes, &c., &c. Which will exceed all former efforts in style price or quality

TEA! TEA! TEA!

Two extensive Shipments of pure Japan Tea's received direct from Japan over the C. P. Railway, via British Columbia. Is it not to your interest to purchase your Tea from Headquarters rather than through Peddlers who get their supplies from 3rd class Houses in Toronto or elsewhere, and charge an exhorbitant price to cover expenses in travelling around from house to house. Save your money and come direct to McFarland's the largest Tea Dealer in Grey County.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain F... tory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everyth... being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none... Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undresse...

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning do...

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,

MARKDALE.

GROCERY, POVISION

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

A fine Line of choicest uncolored Japan Tea just arrived intending purchasers will do well to inspect this Tea before buying elswhere as it positively is the best value ever offered in the town. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!

Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

Special Attention? I will pay the highest cash price for Timothy Seed.

A Call Respectfully Solicited.

W. L. Davis,

MARKDALE.

The Law Concerning Newspapers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

For Sale or to Rent

A WAGON SHOP, in the Village of Holland Centre, situated on the C. P. R. 16 miles from Owen Sound, a good heavy frame Wagon Shop 24 x 36 ft. with good paint shop and lumber house in connection with it. The above with or without a full stock of good dry lumber will be disposed of on very reasonable terms as the proprietor is giving up business. and leaving this part of the country, for further particulars address or apply to

E. H. NEELANDS, Proprietor,
Holland Centre, Ont. 3384

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-

FOR SALE.

For sale or to rent for a term of years 50 acres—all cleared well watered, good buildings, 40 acres free from stumps and stone over which all kinds of machinery can be run 1½ miles from Markdale.

338-41 WM. BROWN.

WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE St., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-

Centre Grey Farmers' Institute.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of above institution was held at Rocklyn on Thursday the 10th March when there was a good attendance of members; Thos. Gilray Esq., president in the chair.

Messrs Jas. Erskine and E. E. Hicks, Auditors handed in their report which was read and adopted.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Thos. Kells, President,
D. R. Ellis, Vice president,

DIRECTORS.

Sullivan--Alex Pringle, John Sparrow.
Holland—Thos. Sowerby, W. Norton.
Collingwood—D. J. Hunter, T. B. White.
Osprey—John Clinton, Wesley Long.
Artemesia—H. D. Irwin, J. H. Meldrum.
Euphrasia—Jas. Boyd, Jas. Erskine.
Also Dr. Sproule, M. P. and Joseph Rorke, M. P. P.
A. Turner, Markdale, Sec., Treas.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Thos. Kells, H. D. Irwin, A. Turner Jas. Erskine, D. R. Ellis, D. J. Hunter.

PUBLIC MEETING.

A public meeting was held as advertised commencing at 1 o'clock. Mr. Gilray the re-tiring president took the chair and after calling the meeting to order, expressed his satisfaction with the benefits already realized by the organization of the Institution.

T. B. White of Collingwood then read a paper on "what a farmer ought to know" which was interesting and practical, and which brought D. R. Ellis to his feet on the point of ventilation of bank barns, in which he advanced sensible and satisfactory ideas. R. Myles criticised Mr. Whites paper in a humorous strain. and also explained at considerable length, the real cause of rust on wheat.

Mr. Gifford spoke on mixed husbandry, and it is very evident that he is well posted on the question. He was listened to with marked attention.

D. J. Hunter remarked that the ladies should have been invited to report on Darying—laughter.

Prof. Robertson then gave a clear and logical lecture bearing on cold air drains for ventilation, pure air for animals, the care of manure, the best kind of cow for dairying purposes and how to choose such, how to raise calves and the preparation of their food, care of milk, the best kind of pail to use, the right temperature for churning, washing and salting butter —Canadian fine dairy salt preferred to the imported English, Cheese making and Creamearie compared, no perference one over the other, but either far ahead of making butter on the farm. This lecture was listened to with profound interest.

Owing to death in the family Prof. Moyer wasunableto be present.

EVENING MEETING.

W. G. Pickell read an able and very interesting paper on "Breeding and Training of Horses." Mr. Myles replied endorsing Mr. Pickell's idea as expressed, and added many practical and useful points in the same line.

Mr Hunter read a paper on "Farm Leakages" which was to the point.

Prof. Robertson then addressed the meeting on the "Colonial and Indian Exhibition" in London, England. and what Canada did there. This was a very interesting address.

The meetings were both interesting and valuable and worthy of a much larger audience. Farmers who miss these meetings are ignorant of the treat they loose.

Another Fraud Upon Farmers.

This time it is the "Wire-Fence Man." He calls upon a farmer, to ask of him permission to exhibit to the farmers of the vicinity his new fence-wire stretcher, upon his farm. In consideration for this privilege he will build for the farmer thirty or forty rods of good fence, wherever he may want it, All that he asks of the farmer is, to board him, to go for the machine at the depot and pay the charges on the machine, not over three dollars. In order to have it all understood the farmer is asked to sign a contract to the above things, written on a postal card, which the fence man mails to his partner. After the machines arrive, a new man turns up, to demand $200, the price of the machine. The farmer then learns to his astonishment that the "contract for board, etc., that he thought he was signing, was really an order for the machine, at the price of $200. The last comer claimed to be the attorney for the company making the machine, and by threats of bringing a suit in the U. S. Court forces some kind of a settlement of his frandulent claim. Our injunction needs repeating once more: "Farmers, sign nothing for strangers!"

—*American Agriculturist for March.*

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on February 25th 1887.

Members all present;—Minutes of last session of council read, and confirmed. The Auditors report was adopted.

$6.00 charged to H. Hurlburt for statute labor, struck off the Collectors Roll, as it is shewn that said labor has been performed.

William Gilroy's taxes remitted on account of age and indigence, and $5.00 granted for his relief. $3.00 charged to John Faulkiner, for statute labor struck off the Collectors Roll, as the labor was performed.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to W. Butchard Merchant Meaford, $7.00 stove pipes for hall. The Reeves orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz.

M. Deleane, $7.00 benches for hall; T. W. Tyson & Sons $1.96 plank for road; W. H. Dodson and J. L. Wilson $12.00 each as auditors; W. Fawcett $51.31 paid by him on purchase of land at tax sale, said land not being liable to sale being owned by the Government,

Burns & Robertson Hamilon $19.00 lamps for hall.

Tenders for a certain amount of printing were received form a number of gentlemen, the work was given to Mr. Starrett. Thornbury News Office, his tender being 42.75 which was the lowest.

The Reeve and Mr. Erskine were appointed to examine the minutes as transcribed by the clerk before printing.

The report of Committee on Treasurer's Security was Satisfactory.

Council adjourned until last Friday in March

R. DUNLOP, Clerk.

ROLLER RINK
MARKDALE.

Open for the remaider of the season Wednesday and Saturday nights.

Admission and Skates, 15 Cents.
Spectators Free.

CARNIVAL TUESDAY MARCH 29th.
Admission to Carnival 15 cents.

MASQUERS FREE.

See Large Posters.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given that the partnership heretofore substisting between the undersigned as general merchants in the village of Markdale County of Grey, under the style or firm of Hill Bros, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Dated this Fourteenth day of March 1887.

Witness. THOMAS HILL,
JOHN E. CRONE. SOLOMON HILL.

N. B.

The said business will in future be carried on by Solomon Hill alone who will receive and pay all debts of the late co-partnership

Dated this 14th day of March 1887.

Witness.
JOHN E. CRONE,
THOMAS HILL,
SOLONON HILL.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart:—Late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

To Sell or Rent.

LOT 15 con. 12 Holland, 124 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings, well watered by good well. 15 rods from school, one mile from Methodist Church, 7 miles from Markdale, good roads, 30 acres fall plowing done. A bargain in it. Apply to.

JAMES LOGAN.
Harkaway, P. O.

BIRTHS.

BLYTH.—In Normanby, on the 2nd inst. the wife of John Blyth M. P. P. of a son.

BROWN—At Berkeley, Tuesday March 8th, the wife of Geo. S. Brown of a daughter.

IN STOCK
Hardware.

To builders and those about to build your wants supplied at reasonable rates.

IN STOCK

☞ NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, HINGES, BUTTS, SCREWS, DOOR HANDLES, TOWER BOLTS, CHAIN BOLTS, HAMMERS, CHISSELS, SAWS, BRACES, BITTS, CUTTERY, LAMPS, LAMP GLOBES, &c.

OILS, LEADS AND COLORS!

—all pure goods—

PAINTS ground and mixed any shade ready for the brush in quantities from one pint up, guaranteed free from all alkalies and other foreign substances.

Full Lines in Tinware at bottom prices.

CALL AND SEE US IT WILL PAY YOU.

Note the place the sign of the cross cutt saw.

E. MABEE.

HEAD QUARTERS
—FOR—
Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against giving goods of any kind whatsoever on my account after this date without my written order, as I will not be responsible for the payment of the same.

JESSE DOWDING.

Euphrasia, March 4th, 1887.

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for further particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
338-48 Holland Centre P. O.

Stock Taking
SALE
At the Toronto House,
Markdale.

SLAUGHTER PRICES FOR CASH.

Wm. Brown.

Seeds!
Seeds!
Seeds!

FIELD & GARDEN

SEEDS!

—AT—

Stephen's
DRUG STORE

Your's Respectfully,

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.
REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE--:--RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN.
RELIABLE JEWELLER,
MARKDALE

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY
—WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S
Noted Jewellry Store,
FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSEL'S
Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
31-t Berkley.

TO RENT.

THE old and well known Pickell farm adjoining Flesherton, consisting of 100 acres, eighty five cleared, twenty fall ploughed. Splendid bank barn with spacious horse stable, stone cow stable, and never-failing well, all underneath barn. Fine young orchard of 100 trees bearing well a good variety of fruit. Comfortable log house.

For terms apply to Wm. Brown, Esq., Markdale, or on the premises to

W. G. PICKELL.

NOTICE.

All persons having accounts against the undersigned are hereby requested to hand the same in to G. S. Bowes, Markdale on or before the 26 March. and the same if correct will be paid by Minnie and Emma Williams.

ROBERT WILLIAMS,
340-1 Glengelg March 8th 1887

HEALTH.

Sudden Changes of Climate.

If a blizzard of unusual severity were coming from the northwest that would send the thermometer down 50° or 70° in three hours, we should expect a great increase of pneumonia and other respiratory diseases, resulting in many deaths. Now, instead of three hours, suppose the mercury were to drop threescore degrees in three *minutes*—or take another step in fancy, and suppose this great change to take place in three *seconds*—what would likely be the effect on health? And yet we bring about, artifically, changes to ourselves quite as sudden and as severe as this.

We make an artificial climate in our houses. We live in-doors in an atmosphere heated by stoves, furnaces, or steam-pipes, to 70° or 80°; and we pass from our parlor or hall so heated into the open air. At a step, literally in a breath, the temperature of the air has, for us, dropped 50° or 70°. We may put on an extra coat or shawl and shield the *outside* of the body and chest, but we can not shield the delicate linings and membranes of the air-passages, the bronchial tubes, the lung-cells. *Naked*, they receive the full force of the change—the last breath at 70°, the next at freezing or zero—and all *unprepared*. We have been sitting, perhaps for hours, in a tropical atmosphere; nay, worse, in an atmosphere deprived by hot iron surfaces of its ozone and natural refreshing and bracing qualities. Our lungs are all relaxed, debilitated, unstrung; and in this condition the cold air strikes them perhaps 60° below what they are graduated to and prepared for. Is it strange if pneumonia and bronchitis are at hand?

If we are in the West Indies, or even in Florida, and wish to come North in winter, we try to make the changes gradual. But in our houses we keep up a tropical climate, or w orse, for you have not the freshness of air that prevails in an open tropical atmosphere, and we step at once into an atmosphere as much colder as 40° difference of latitude will make it. It is in effect going from Cuba to Iceland at a step, and we make the journey perhaps a dozen times a day. And often, while we are still shut up in our domiciliary Cuban climate, Iceland comes down upon us from an open window. Especially is this likely to occur in schoolhouses, where children will instinctively seek to get a breath of fresh air that has not had all its natural refreshing qualities quite cooked out by hot stoves, furnaces, or steam-pipes. And all these sudden changes and shocks of cold come upon us while the whole system has its vitality and powers of resistance gauged down to the low necessities of a tropical climate.

Regularity in Eating.

If there is one table-law about which all persons are agreed, it is, that our meals should be taken at stated and regular periods. People may differ about vegetarianism, about sweets, about pies and cakes, about tea and coffee; but I have never met a person who would insist that *regularity* was of no consequence—that it was just as well to take two meals to-day and five to-morrow, to take dinner at one o'clock to-day, three to-morrow, and five next day. Without understanding the physiological law, all are agreed that regularity is important.

A long journey by rail does not derange the stomach because of sitting in an unventilated car, for the traveller, may occupy a still worse place in the pursuit of his business at home; neither is it because of the character of the food furnished at the railway lunch rooms, for the food at home is often worse; but the stomach derangement which nearly always comes with the long railway trip is, in great part, to be traced to irregularity in the times of eating. In a recent trip, we took breakfast the first morning just after daylight, next morning, at half-past nine o'clock, the next at seven, and so with the other meals; only one day we had no dinner at all. When we reached our destination we were all suffering from indigestion; some were conscious of no disocmfort in the stomach, but not one of us escaped the dullness and depression of spirits which comes of imperfect digestion. Among the table-laws this one of regularity is preeminently important.

Hints.

When a consumptive person finds a clim ate which agrees with him, he should stay there so long as he lives.

Dr. Fernandez, of Barcelona, recommends the hypodermic injection of cobra poison for the cure of hydrophobia.

Iodoform.—It is claimed that balsam of fir completely disguises the smell of iodoform. A mixture of one part of finely powdered camphor with three parts of iodoform is said to destroy the odor completely. Freshly roasted coffee has been used for the same purpose.

Goitre.—Fill a bag large enough to cover the hypertrophy with chloride of sodium, moisten this and bind around the throat before retiring. Take four times a day three grains of a good goitre powder. We have cured several cases with this treatment in from two to four months.

Dr. Chas. Pickney was asked what he thought of the allopathetic and homeopathic practice in medicine. "Forty-nine people out of every fifty who are sick would get well without medicine, but the fiftieth would die. Homeopathy does, perhaps, less harm to the forty-nine than allopathy, but allopathy has to come in to save the fiftieth el ow

Love s' cough mixture is made thus: One pint bottle Hoff s malt extract; best whisky six ounces; glycerine, six ounces; juice of six lemons; crushed sugar, two ounces; mix and boil ten minutes. The dose is from one teaspoonful to two tablespoonfuls every two or three hours. The above is commended by Dr. Love, in the *Weekly Medical Review*, as a most excellent general cough mixture.

Treatment of Warts.—A plaster of black soap applied each night for a fortnight, according to M. Vidal, will soften a wart so that it may be scraped off. The treatment by M. Cellier is to transfix the principal wart with the point of a pin, the head of which is then to be held in the flame of a candle until the wart is destroyed; it will drop off in a few days. The remaining warts will then usually disappear.

A sprained ankle has been cured in an hour by showering it with hot water poured from a height of three feet. Tepid water acts promptly as an emetic, and hot water taken freely half an hour before bed time is the best of cathartics in constipation, while it has a most soothing effect on the stomach and bowels. This treatment, continued for a few months, with proper attention to diet, will alleviate any case of dyspepsia.

Bismuth for Burns.—Cleanse the parts thoroughly with warm, carbolized water. Puncture large vesicles. Powder the burn with bismuth, cover this with a thick layer of absorbent cotton, and apply a bandage. If the injury be extensive, mix the bismuth with water, and paint over the part. This permits uniform distribution of a minimum quantity and lessens the danger of bismuth poisoning. Once applied, the dressing should not be disturbed except to remove any pus, and then as little of the bismuth should be removed as possible.

Chapped Hands.—The following very simple direction is recommended. "To keep the hands smooth they should always be rinsed in fair water after soap has been used. It is well to use soap and soft warm water, avoiding, however, the use of yellow or bar soap, and also the colored castile; but to prevent roughness it is absolutely necessary the hands should be rinsed in soft, fair water, and then made thoroughly dry on the towel. And it is well to avoid going out in the cold directly after washing. A proper observance of these directions will always keep the hands smooth."

Effects of Fear.—Twelve years ago, in France, a poor woman was bitten by a dog, undoubtedly rabid, near Notre Dame, and taken to the Hotel Dieu, where the wound was at once cauterized. Several months after she was recognized in the street by a student who had seen her under the operation. "Hullo!" he exclaimed, "you are not dead? The dog which bit you was nevertheless mad!" The poor woman, dismayed, was soon afterwards seized with spasms of the most violent kind. Admitted, *d'urgence*, to the clinique of Dr. Bucquoy, she was put under treatment, but without avail, and died soon afterwards.

For Others.

On our Atlantic coast there stands a quiet little farmhouse which was once the scene of a long, heroic struggle, never recorded in any history. Twenty years ago it was occupied by Mrs. Blank, a woman of great beauty and intellectual power.

After her husband's death, she remained throughout the year in this country house. One day a dissolute woman, in rags and bloated with drink, came to the door begging. Mrs. Blank inquired into her history, found that she had some feeble wish to reform, to "be like other women again." She took the woman in, clothed her, gave her work.

The woman brought her companions. Mrs. Blank received eight of them. Her means were small. To enable her to do this thing, she was forced herself to dress coarsely, to live on the plainest fare, to share in the work of her inmates. For eighteen years she carried on this charity, always keeping her house full. Many of the women were brought back to decency and respectability; some of them even to a religious life.

She labored to help each one, as if she were her own child. But she was often deceived by imposters; many of the women went back to a life of crime; still more were ungrateful. As time passed, too, her friends urged her to come back to the city again; to lead a life of ease and enjoyment in the society and pursuits for which she was suited. But she persevered in her work until her death, about a year ago.

Molokai, one of the Sandwich Islands, as our readers know, is set apart as a Home for Lepers. Five years ago, a young priest, Father Damen, left his home and friends and gave himself up to work among these people, every one of whom is marked for a slow and awful death.

For some time he was able to return for a yearly visit to his family and home, but last spring a farewell letter was received from him.

"It is impossible," he wrote, "for me to go any more to Honolulu, as the leprosy has broken out in me. Now that I am satisfied as to the true character of my disease, I am more calm, and am resigned and happy among my people."

There he remains, administering consolation to the members of this wretched colony, more than ever devoted to the work of the Master now that he, like themselves, is living under the shadow of a terrible doom. Who, better than such a man, could inspire them with hope and confidence in an immortal life free from the spots and taints which in this lower world affect both body and soul? This man and woman belonged to sects of widely differing creeds. But surely, they who have thus given their lives to their fellow-men are together, very near to that Saviour who is the Elder Brother and Helper of us all.

Great Presence of Mind in a Punster.

"You know Doc. Cutler," said a Toronto traveler to an associate.

"Who, the coroner?"

"That's the man; you know he has the reputation of never losing his head. Always ready for any emergency."

"Yes; I've heard that of him. But what about it?"

"I saw him thoroughly rattled the other day."

"What about?"

"Simply because he couldn't find his ink bottle."

"Pshaw! That shouldn't have disturbed him. I should think that any man in his business would have known just what to do in a case like that."

"What would you have done?"

"Held an ink quest, of course."

And he escaped just in time to deprive the undertaker of a job.

Freedom.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Freedom is obedience to righteous law
Framed for the guidance of a nation great;
Made to be kept—not broken by a flaw
Known only to the rulers of the State!
Justice that treats the rich and poor alike,
Defending each from favor or attack;
Slow to convict—yet ready for to strike
The fatal blow on all that honor lack!
A nation's strength is measured by her laws;
Her safety is the welfare of her sons;
Industry and loyalty the power that draws
In peace her commerce, and in war her guns.
Freedom—our birthright, sell it not for gold,
Our fathers bought it with their blood of old!

Pleasure must first have the warrant that it is without sin; then the measure, that it is without excess.—H. G. Adams.

Man must work. He may work grudgingly or gratefully. He may work as a man or as a machine.—[Henry Giles.

A FEW THOUGHTS CONCERNING TREES IN CITIES.

BY R. W. PHIPPS.

It is said that there are three things that everyone thinks he can do,—mend a fire, sharpen a pencil, and fold a newspaper. To judge by the astonishingly misshapen results everywhere visible, we may add a fourth; everybody thinks he can prune a tree—and is wonderfully mistaken. Here you will pass a grove of evergreens, their lower branches all sawed off, with the intention, apparently, of making them look like apple trees, and the result of making them look like hearth brushes. Every wound, too, is exuding gum, and will for years, impoverishing, and perhaps killing the tree. Here is a once beautiful maple, beautiful no longer; its formerly spreading branches have disappeared, nothing remaining but a succession of stumps, protruding here and there from the trunk, as if this were the hall of the giant, and that his hat-rack. A little further on and somebody else has tried his hand. He knew better; he would cut close, has done so, cutting in from the top, and when nearly through, naturally the branch has fallen, tearing away a yard of bark and sap-wood below. Yet all this is from no want of care; the same quantity of care, properly applied, would have greatly improved the beauty of the tree. The fact is, that without a certain amount of knowledge about the structure, growth, and functions of a tree, one is just about as likely to be successful in tree pruning, as he would be if similarly ignorant in watch mending. It is proposed in this article to explain so thoroughly the structure of a tree, so far as refers to this matter, as to render such extremely injurious mistakes improbable on the part of my readers.

The trunk of a tree is composed, as all are aware, of a number of tubes, through which the sap ascends from the roots, each branch having its own set of these tubes in the trunk, arising from one particular portion of the roots. What we call the sap is largely water, mingled with plant-food, of which the water is the vehicle to carry it from the earth, up through the tubes of the trunk, then through those of the branches, and out to all the leaves. In the cells of these leaves it is exposed to the air, which adds to it other materials of food, and fits the whole for nourishment. The water, which carried up the food, has now done its work, and mostly passes off into the air, while the plant-food is carried back into the tree, and adds to the growth of all parts—stem and branch, leaf and twig.

Of course, when we cut off a branch, we interfere with the process; but very different results follow in certain cases. If we cut a large one, say four or five inches through, off from the trunk, the sap is found to lodge in the tubes from the cut to the root, and to soften and discolour that portion of the wood. This injures it for timber, yet will not, for other purposes, much impair the tree, granted that air and water be kept out. The way to keep these out is to cut close to the tree, leaving all smooth and even with the bark. A little of the bulge at the base of the branch, but not more than a quarter of an inch, may be left, when the cut should be painted over with coal tar, to preserve it from the weather and from cracking till the bark grows over, which it will at once commence to do, and shortly cover it smoothly and completely. It should be remarked that, if we cut off a portion of a branch, that is, one or more branches from a larger branch, still leaving plenty, say half, no injury to the wood follows, for the remaining branches have the power of perfectiug the surplus sap and returning the plant-food.

But when a short stub is left, a very different action takes place. The bark cannot grow over it, and, the checked sap within receiving, through the rotting stub, air and water from without, decay takes place throughout the tubes from the wound to the root, and at the stub, where the process is strongest, infects the neighbouring tissues and, in a few years, forms a rotten cavity deep into the tree. Yet we often see, in Toronto, when men are set to reduce the size of trees in parks or streets, a dozen such stubs left on a tree. The consequence is that the tree, which might, had the branches removed been cut closely and the wounds painted, not have been in the least injured by the operation, weakens, and stands, during life, a sickly monument of ignorant pruning. Necessarily, for at all these points decay is weakening its fibres. A few minutes' extra work would have made all the difference.

Perhaps it may be well to say a word on the method of cutting off branches. All of those under an inch in thickness can easily be cut with a knife, always cutting upwards, and slightly lifting the branch, at the same time. Where, for larger branches, a saw is used, the danger being that the branch in falling may tear away the bark below the cut, it is best first to cut from under, one third through the branch, and then finish from above. For high branches the use of a pruning chisel, on a long handle, will save much climbing, and with care, very good work may be done with it, always remembering in shortening a branch, to make the cut so as to shed the water.

It must be remembered that the above only applies to the deciduous trees. The great family of evergreens—the pines, the firs, the cedars—are impatient of the knife, and should never be pruned. Let them, if they will, branch to the ground, it is their nature thus to protect their bark from a heat and cold to which in their native forests it is a stranger. When older, if the lower branches die, we should remove them, but while in life to cut them creates a wound from which gum exudes for years. If it be desired, however, to check the growth of an evergreen branch, it can be effectually done by pinching off an inch or two of the ends of the fresh growth for the year.

Nothing is more astonishing than to observe the manner in which many trees, especially in the parks and streets of Canadian cities, are mangled, under the idea that they are being pruned, as if the idea was that a tree was a tree, and that any difference in its appearance was of no consequence. But there are, to those who look closely—to all those, in fact, capable of taking pleasure in the beauties of of nature—no two things in the world more different than a well-cared for and an ill-managed tree. The one will be sickly, jagged, torn, its bark rotting, its branches decaying at the top. The other will be upright, its branches vigorously spreading, its bark clear, bright, with every channel accurate as if fresh from the sculptor's chisel, its leaves abundant, moist, and vivid of colour. The two trees are the types of cultivated beauty and unnecessary deformity.

In streets, and in the small plantations which surround many residences, it would often be productive of a much better effect to remove a certain number of the trees altogether, than to prune them. The pruning is done with the view, in streets, of clearing the roadway of obstructing branches, and in the other case, generally to open up a view. In both cases removal and replanting would often better answer the purpose. Young and vigorous trees are always beautiful, and give for a long period sufficient shade; but when they grow tall and overshadow the houses, a result which is necessarily obtained by pruning their side branches, it is doubtful whether they benefit health. They certainly cause both roofs and house fronts to decay, which never creates a healthy atmosphere. Venerable trees are excellent and valuable for many purposes: but it is doubtful whether, in streets, our object should not always be to keep lines of young trees, not too close to each other or the houses, and under twenty feet in height. This might readily be secured by proper forethonght. In small city gardens, too, the same rule would be valuable. For though your high trees on the north are no harm to your house, yet they keep the south sun from your neighbors, while on east, south and west, your house is better of no overshadowing trees. For cities, a succession of young trees, removing them when over twenty feet high, would, it appears to me, be more beautiful and more healthy than the large trees often allowed to grow. A young tree, properly cared for, is one of the most beautiful objects in the world. But the main object of this article is to say that we should never cut branches from evergreens, and that when we take them from deciduous trees, we should leave the cut perfectly smooth and level with the bark. A stub, left on one of them, rots straight to the heart of the tree.

RICHES AND TROUBLE.

The Bother Which Sometimes Attends Wealth.

A minister preaching against the love of money had frequently repeated that it was "the root of all evil." Walking home from the church, one old person said to the other: "An' wasna the minister strang upon the money?"—"Nae doubt," said the other; and added, "Ay, but it's grand to hae the wee bit siller in your hand when ye gang an errand." We quite agree with this and believe in the "needful." It's grand to have the price of food and clothes, and we are not at all averse to a little pocket money, but after a modest sufficiency has been realized, what is the good of fretting and working for more. Is enough not enough?

Nature has placed a limit to the personal indulgences of each, and it is impossible for any one to consume more than so much. We may spend £5,000 to £10,000 yearly, but the bulk of it must return to whence it came, in the payment of labor or profit to the distributor. The money is beneficial to many, and not solely to its possessor.

"When goods are increased, they are increased that eat them; and what good is there to the owner thereof, saving the beholding of them with their eyes?" A rich man is an agent who manages what he is pleased to call his property for the good of others. Burke used to say that the "dependent pensioners called the rich are trustees for those who labor, and their hoards are the banking-houses of these latter."

There is sound philosophy in the answer a king is related to have given to a stable boy. Meeting him one morning he asked him, "Well boy, what do you do? What do they pay you?"—"I help in the stable," replied the lad; but I have nothing except victuals and clothes. "Be content," replied the king: "I have no more."

In a meeting assembled to make arrangements for the last preaching campaign in London of Mr. Moody, the American Evangelist, one of the speakers expressed his hope that Mr. Moody would do something for the miserable poor of London." "I will try and do so," was the preacher's reply; "and I hope also to be able to do something for the miserable rich." "The miserable rich!" Some would think the expression almost a contradiction in terms, but it is not, for the rich have many things to make them unhappy. The poor in sleep forget their misery, but too often the rich are tortured by sleeplessness. They suffer from *ennui*, "that awful yawn which sleep cannot dispel." The French financier exclaimed: "Alas! why is there no sleep to be sold?" Sleep was not in the market an any quotation.

Bacon said that money is "like muck—not much use unless spread." It is nothing to him who does not know how to use it wisely, and on the other hand poverty is nothing when it is not felt. If you mix with people better off than yourself, you feel poor; but it may be only by contrast, for perhaps you do not want more than you have. In one of his stories a well-known writer describes the effect upon a poor teacher of a legacy of £1,200 a year. Suddenly the cottage he has lived in for so many years, seems to have grown too small—the furniture looks old and worn. Claire had never remarked the fact before, but she now perceived clearly that there was no longer any possibility of tracing the pattern of the carpet, that the curtains were dingy, the coverings of the chairs faded, the table rickety. "The poor old furniture!" said Claire, "must they go? Yet it is frightfully shabby."—"The poison is eating into our souls," her father went on with deeper gloom. "For twenty years and more I have thought this little *salon* a model of good taste. Claire, when we go into a large house, we will keep the old furniture all in a room by itself, whither we may go and remind ourselves of the past. If we are rich, we must never forget that we were once poor and happy."

His Mother Never Gets Left.

"I'm afraid your son will bring your gray hairs in sorrow to the grave," said one of the clerks to the old traveling man, after listening to a long account of his boy's misdeeds.

"No, he won't; not much."

Here he took off his hat and displayed a smooth, shining caput.

"You see, his mother beat him out of any fun he may have counted on having with my gray hairs. She never gets left."

The real things are inside. The real world is the inside world. God is not up, nor down, but in the midst.—[Mrs. A. D. F. Whitney.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

An Unknown Man Who Appeared to Kossuth in an Emergency.

In the last volume of his memoirs Louis Kossuth relates an incident which occurred immediately after the Hungarian revolution of 1848.

Kossuth had fled to Widdin, and, with a companion, was in danger of being handed over to the enemy unless a letter could be immediately dispatched to Lord Palmerston, begging his intervention.

Kossuth goes on to say: While we were thinking over how this could be done, a man entered my apartment—a typical English figure, with his hat pushed back over his forehead, an immense umbrella under his arm, covered with dust and looking exceedingly weary. It could be easily seen that he had just come from a long journey.

"Good day, gentlemen!"

"Good day, sir; can we oblige you?"

"I have come from India to fight for the freedom of Hungary. It looks as if I had come too late."

"Unfortunately, too late. Take a chair."

He sat down, pushed his hat still further back, wiped the perspiration from his forehead, placed his umbrella between his legs, and busied himself with cleaning his finger nails.

Hennington whispered to me:

"We have already a courier who won't stand still until he's in Downing street."

"Whom do you mean?" said I.

"That man there. He is an Englishman and that is enough."

He stepped up to him and tapped him on his shoulder.

"Sir!"

"What is the matter?"

"Is your passport in order?"

"Yes."

"Have you money?"

"Yes."

"Well, the matter is so"—(and here he explained the circumstances). "We require a man who will travel to London without stopping and without sleeping, and who will not rest until he has placed this letter in Lord Palmerston's hands. Will you do that?"

The brave Englishman jumped up from his chair, reached me his hand, and merely said: "Where is the letter?"

I gave it to him, he put it in his knapsack, drew his hat down over his ears, took his umbrella under his arm, and said: "All right! good-bye," and he rushed out.

In less than a quarter of an hour I heard the sound of horse's hoofs on the street, and there he was with a servant, riding due west. He took advantage of the quickest route, and did not rest until he had put my letter in Palmerston's hands. The letter also had the desired effect.

I was travelling to Niagara, in Canada, our train stopped at a station to allow another train to pass in the opposite direction. At the desire of the people I stepped to the carriage window. A man's arm was extended to me from a window of the other train and reached me a visiting card. I took it and read: "Mr. Roger Casement," with the words written in pencil, "I gave Palmerston the Widdin letters." Thus I learned the name of the man, but never heard anything more of him afterwards.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Vacuum has but one technical meaning—void space, with neither gas nor air within its boundaries.

Casters made of leather are said to be a new invention. Heavy furniture which must be moved often for sweeping soon wears bad places on floors or carpets, and a solid sole-leather caster must prove a blessing to housekeepers.

Cures of sciatica are reported as having taken place in Paris after a single application of Dr. Debove's method of freezing the skin above the painful parts with a spray of chloride of methyl. The operation is said to be applicable also to facial neuralgia.

To clean and polish a parlor organ or piano, wash it with a soft old silk handkerchief wrung out in lukewarm suds made with best Castile soap; then dry immediately and rub with chamois-skin. If the instrument is very much scratched and defaced, rub with good furniture polish and polish for a long time with dry chamois or a piece of soft silk.

Mr. E. Martin of Munich manufactures a compound consisting chiefly of common salt, alum, soluble glass, and tungstate of soda which has been introduced with great success in Austria and Switzerland for the extinction of fires, and is now being used in Germany, where the Admiralty have recommended it to their naval yards. It can be obtained in liquid or solid form, and is thrown on the fire either by a pump or from pails.

It is sometimes desirable to produce a small blister quickly. For this purpose nothing is better than concentrated water of ammonia. Put a few drops of it into a watch-glass or any receptacle of the sort, cover it with a pledget of absorbent cotton, invert on the spot to be blistered, and press closely. In half a minute or so a red circle will appear on the skin around the edges of the confining vessel. It is an evidence that vesication has taken place, and the blistering material can be removed. The blister should be treated in the same manner as one obtained with cantharide.

Not as Innocent as it Appeared.

"Say, I was in a predicament the other evening," remarked a middle-aged professional man this morning, "and all because I wanted to turn school teacher.

"You see, I was endeavoring to impress upon my little girl the difference between the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms. Well, I was proceeding very nicely, as I thought, but I was treading on a pitfall.

"'To what kingdom does the orange belong?'

"'To the vegetable kingdom,' was the prompt answer.

"'Now, to what kingdom does our hired girl belong?'

"'To the vegetable kingdom.'

"'Oh, no,' said I, 'that is not right.'

"'Yes it is, pa. I heard you tell her she was a daisy, and they belong to the vegetable kingdom.'

"The very worst part of it was," said the fond parent, "that the little thing looked so mischievous I knew her answer was not nearly so innocent as it might appear."

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXXII.—(CONTINUED).

Once again Gerald and Grace bade each other good bye and then the police surrounded their prisoners, but the warm heart of Captain Mocquet was not satisfied. He ran up to Gerald and embraced him.

"Be brave, mon cher Gerald. I shall fight wid Monsieur Tickle, by gar! And as de proverb Anglaise says of himself: 'A long lane is always turning.' Worse luck next time, let us hope always toujours. Adieu!"

"Adieu!" said Marie, gently.

"Police," said the admiral.

"Yes, sir."

"Be sure you take good care of that fellow Thomas Wright. He will be put upon his oath to-morrow and if he so much as swears to the slightest that is not true I will prosecute him for perjury if it cost me a thousand pounds."

Thomas Wright, as he called himself looked rather cadaverous at this; and as he was removed in custody he muttered to himself:

"I wish I hadn't come and done it for Dolan, though he did give me fifty pounds and promised me fifty more. I wish I had done the honest thing and run away with his fifty pound and not come here at all. I shall only get into a scrape—I sees that as plain as a captain, I does."

Then Captain Mocquet made another similar bow and put his daughter's arm beneath his, as he said:

"Adieu, messieurs, adieu! I shall do something for my friend Gerald. I shall do something I have not think of now, but it shall be something. Adieu!"

"My dear Admiral Clifford," said Mr. Suffles.

"Well, sir."

"Ha! ha! It's a good joke, you know, but you really don't mean to remand me? You see admiral, that there is no evidence."

"I beg your pardon," said the lieutenant. "I overheard you invite those in the boat to smuggle."

"Oh, that was ironically!"

The lieutenant shook his head.

"Very well," said Mr. Suffles, "then I shall bring an action."

"A what?" said Mr. Tickley.

"An action against you, sir."

And what for, sir?"

False imprisonment, sir."

"Boo, sir."

"You may cry 'boo!' as much as you like, sir, but as I can get as much law for a penny as you can get for a shilling, I'd advise you to look out, sir."

Mr. Tickley looked serious.

"Admiral?"

"Well."

"I don't think, in my own mind, that there will turn out to be evidence enough to convict Mr Suffles."

"Nor I either."

"Then I think, admiral, he had better go."

"So far as I am concerned, Mr. Tickley, I do not feel disposed to keep any one who is not part of the crew of the Rift."

"Very good. You may go, Mr. Suffles."

Mr. Suffles darted off on the moment, without saying good-bye to anybody.

A few minutes more and there were no persons in the room but the admiral and Captain Morton and Grace Morton. Then the latter stepped up to the admiral and took his hand, saying, as she did so:

"Sir, you ought not—you cannot doubt of the innocence of poor Gerald."

"I do not, my dear. Be quite at ease about him, for to-morrow, I have no doubt will clear him. I only wish that I had some sort of positive evidence to produce that would contradict the assertions in the mouth of that Thomas Wright. Dolan himself, too, condemns the lad."

"Dolan?

"Yes. There is a letter."

"From him, sir?"

"It is so. You shall read it; and then, my dear, you can come to some judgment about it."

The admiral gave Grace Dolan's letter to read, which she did with the most marked attention; and the changes of her expressive features as she did so sufficiently testified the indignation with which she regarded the aspersions that were cast by that letter upon Martin, and Joseph, and Gerald. When she had concluded the reading she said:

"I must think of all this. O father; Gerald must and shall be saved to-morrow. I must think what can be done, dear father; for you do not know how good and kind he has been for years to me."

"Everything shall be done, my dear love, that you can suggest. Your father will go heart and hand with you."

Grace looked very thoughtful, as she again glanced at Dolan's infamous letter to the admiral. Then she whispered to herself:

"Yes, for Gerald—for Gerald. Anything for Gerald!"

CHAPTER XXXIII.

DOLAN MAKES HIS LAST PREPARATION FOR ESCAPE.

There is intense excitement in the sea cavern of the cliff, for the smuggler crew are now well aware that something is seriously amiss and that their safety is in some way jeopardized, if not actually compromised.

The absence of Martin, the absence of Joseph and the mysterious death of the nightwatch on the deck of the cutter, had all become known to them, and by the time Dolan found his way back to the cavern through the cool, heaving waters of the little bay, there was all that kind of commotion in the community of the hidden caverns that betokens uneasy expectation.

The feeling on the part of several was that at that very moment they stood in the position of men sold and betrayed by Dolan.

His absence was prolonged and they had thought him in the caverns, and it was only the presence of several huge chests in one of the minor caves and which they had been taught to look upon with interest and reverence as containing the common stock of plunder and profits of the whole crew that made any of them doubt that the absence of Dolan was permanent and treacherous.

His loud whistle from the deck of the Rift was a welcome sound to all.

From numerous recesses of the caverns—from beneath tarpaulins and boat-cloaks—some of them of the most costly description, which had formed part of the plunder which now and then had come to hand in the cruise of the Rift—came the crew who had for so long made up the nefarious ship's company of Dolan.

The affair with the Spray had given to some of them wounds, the existence of which was betrayed by various bandages, and as they rowed across the black-looking waters of the sea cave they looked as desperate a set of ruffians as the world could exhibit.

There was not one of all that ship's company, now that Martin and Joseph were gone, who might not, had smuggling been their only offense, have stood up as an angel of light in comparison with what he really was.

And Dolan was the worst of all. His career from first to last, long before he had anything to do with the Rift, had been one of lawless violence and outrage towards anything that had even the semblance of right.

And now in the darkness of that sea cavern—for the huge sails were drawn closely over the opening—he stood upon the deck of the Rift, looking something like the archfiend himself, gathering about him his familiars and associates.

The light from several torches, stuck into clefts in the cliff shed a lurid kind of lustre over the dark, heaving water and on the hull, cordage and brailed sails of the cutter.

That light, too, shone upon the fierce and weather-worn, as well as crime-worn, countenances of the pirate crew, and upon Dolan, all dripping with salt water, as he was standing upon the deck of the cutter.

They crowded up the sides of the Rift like so many spectres, and then they stood about midships; while aft, upon a small raised portion of the deck, was Dolan; and they could see by his pale face and compressed lips that he had something to say.

In silence they gathered about him.

It must not now be forgotten what was the exact state Dolan was in as regarded his intelligence of what had occurred in relation to Captain Mocquet, Gerald, Grace, Martin and Joseph.

The whole of those persons, so far as he knew, were in the caverns and subjected to his mercy.

The ruffian had to receive the blow which a knowledge of their escape would give to him.

There was, therefore—with a conviction of power to be brutal and murderous if he liked—upon his countenance a gleam of triumphant ferocity that was terrible to look upon.

"My gallant crew," he said; "my noble fellows, who have with me braved for so long the breezes and storms of old ocean, and who have defied men and laws—the time has come when, along with the reward of your past exertions, you will get news of who is your friend and who your foe, and be able, no doubt, to do justice to both."

"Give us our money!" cried a voice.

"Who is that?"

"Me—Jem Ratlings. Give us our money!"

"Share! share!" shouted several others. "Give us our shares, and let us all separate whice way we please!"

"Come, old Dolan," said one. "Let's have no fine speeches; it's the rhino we want!"

Dolan's eyes gleamed savagely.

"Mates," he added, "If you like now, this moment, to have the chests opened, and their rich contents divided among you—"

"Yes, yes—open them! Hurrah! All's right! That will do! Yes, yes! Hoorah!"

"You may!" added Dolan, with a yelling voice, that startled them all; "but—but—but—"

"What now?" growled one.

"But what?" cried several.

"You will, within the next twenty-four hours, all fall into the clutches of the law!"

There was a hushed look about them all, and they advanced a step nearer to Captain Dolan.

"One and all!" he added; "I have been some hours from you; and during those hours I have learnt all we want to know to put us on our guard."

"What is it?—what is it?"

"Will you have your money, all of you, and take your chances now at once? I don't want to hinder you and I don't want to tell you what will save your life and fortunes, all of you, if you don't want to listen."

"We do—we do!"

"Oh, you will have your money now?"

"No, no! Tell us all you have to say. We will hear all."

"And cut it short, old un!" said one.

"Who is that?"

"Why, it's Ned Bolt."

"Then I won't say a word more while he is on the deck of the Rift. Over with him!"

There was a brief scuffle. Ned Bolt, who had spoken so irreverently to Dolan, was pitched head foremost over the side of the cutter into the sea, from which, with a profusion of oaths, he swam to and scrambled into one of the boats.

"Now, captain, go on. What is it?"

"Not only," continued Dolan, with a violent wave of his arm, "not only did I wish every man here to get his full share of the plunder we have in these caverns, but I wanted him to get off with it and enjoy it."

"Ay, ay—that's it!"

"And enjoy it!"

"You said that before."

There was a slight laugh at this; but Dolan did not think it worth while to push his authority too far—so he took no notice of it, but went on quietly.

"And for that purpose it was that I went on a voyage of discovery on shore, and right away to the town. It has cost me more gold than I choose to mention to find out what I have found out; and that is, that to-morrow morning there will be an attack of these caverns!"

"An attack!"

"Yes, an attack, both by sea and land."

"Are they found out, then?"

"They are!"

The commotion among the crew now was very great; and, there was, at first, a disposition to leave the Rift, and for each one to look after his own safety and means of escape, but Dolan succeeded in stopping them, by calling out, in a loud voice;

"Hear me! I have more to tell you."

"Ay, ay!—hear the captain!"

"After finding out—it don't matter how—after finding that we were in this danger my next object was to discover the [illegible] and wherefore—the reason why (for people don't [illegible] and particularly I should know nothing of this cavern unless they were told by some one familiar with it)."

"Ay, ay! That's certain and ship shape."

"Gerald—my own son, Gerald!"

There was a laugh at the sentimental way in which Dolan strove to say this; but he continued:

"Yes, my own son—for, notwithstanding all any of you may have heard to the contrary, he is my own son—has betrayed us; I am certain of that."

"Kill him!—drown him!—death to him!"

"Stay, stay!—no, not yet. I have one favor to ask of you for all I am now doing for you—one favor; it is that you shall spare that boy."

There was a groan of discontent.

"Hear me out! You will approve of what I have to say if you will only hear me out, my brave companions. Hear all, and then decide for yourselves, mates."

"Hear him! hear him! Ay, ay, go on."

"What I propose, then, is that you get the start of your enemies. The large chests that contain your treasure can be easily put on board the Rift; and just at the ebb of tide to-night (which is about two o'clock) open the covering of the cavern and sail out into the bay. The attack on this place will not be till the morning's light; and by that time you may be right away on the Sussex coast. I advise that you beat up northward, then to some obscure place in Scotland, and there land and divide your booty. There is Edinburg, by the Frith of Forth; you will run up to it in the cutter within a week. I will meet you there, and we shall be quite safe in a place like that; and from it you can all go whatever way your fancy leads you."

There was a shout of approval at this proposition, and then one voice said:

"Why don't you come with us, captain?"

"Because I have some business here. I will come and join you overland; but I will come with you, for I will send the treasure chest with you."

"Ay, ay!—that will do."

"I have many little affairs to settle in regard to some of the cottages which I want to sell; and then there is my little daughter Grace I want to see placed somewhere where she will be taken care of."

Dolan again tried to look sentimental, and again some of the crew laughed; and when they did so he bit his lip and thought to himself:

'Wait a bit—oh, only wait a bit!"

"And the boy?" cried one.

"Take him with you; I advise, by all means, that you take him with you. That is what I want to ask you to do. Take him. Don't have his death at any of your doors; for he is but a boy. Take him to-night with you in the Rift; and when you get in the North Sea, send him adrift in one of the small boats, and do anything you like with him; but take him with you to-night."

"Very good!—very well!" said one; "but there's a little objection."

"Objection!"

"Yes, captain; he's not to be found."

Dolan staggered.

"Not to—be—found?"

"No; he's off, and Miss Grace, too. When we found you were away, and when some of the fellows said you were not coming back, we had a good hunt through all the caves."

"Ah!"

"And found them gone."

A livid hue spread itself over the face of Dolan; and he dashed the fist of his right hand against the palm of his left, as he cried:

"This is Martin's doing!"

"Not a doubt about that, I should say," growled Bowline; "not a doubt of that."

"Why not a doubt?—why? why?"

"Cos he's gone, too!"

"Gone! gone!—Martin gone?"

"Ay! Joseph, too; so that there's no lookout now on the old plateau."

Dolan was forced to hold to the main rigging for support, and a feeling of faintness came over him. Had his victims, after all, eluded him? Was it possible that they had escaped, or were they only hiding somewhere, in the numerous ramifications of the old caverns of the cliff? Was all he had schemed and striven for, after all, to pass away like a dream, and were his victims to elude his vengeance?

(TO BE CONTINUED).

Female Nihilists.

A month or two ago a serious disturbance took place in St. Petersburg. On the anniversary of the death of a noted song-writer and patriot, Bogolinboff, some five hundred students of the university gathered, to place wreaths on his grave, and to hear orations in his praise.

The authorities, however, locked and guarded the cemetery gates, and would not allow the students to enter it. The young men became so excited and rebellious that the Cossacks were sent for, and the mob of men was dispersed.

It was a striking feature of this affair that among the students were over a hundred young women, who belonged to the medical classes of the university. On the following day these young women were deprived of their passports, so that they could not leave the capital, and eighteen of their ringleaders were arrested and imprisoned. They will be tried, and probably expelled from their classes. In former days they would have been exiled to Siberia.

The real purpose of this demonstration was a political one. Professing to do honor to a dead patriot, they intended to show their hostility to the Czar's rule; and many of them, perhaps all, belonged to the great Nihilist conspiracy.

During the whole course of this conspiracy, it has been notable for the large number of young women, of every social rank, who have become members of it. In almost every instance in which a Nihilist crime has been committed, or a Nihilist plot has been detected, young women have been found among the culprits.

Some years ago, a girl, named Vera Sassalitch, shot General Tropoff, the chief of the St. Petersburg police. She declared, on being arrested, that she belonged to the Nihilists, and was resolved to aid in ridding Russia of her tyrants. Strangely enough, she was acquitted, but was forced to fly from Russia immediately after her release.

When, five years ago, the assassins of the Czar Alexander II. were captured, it was found that one of them, Sophia Perovskaya, was a girl of good family and education. She was tortured in order to compel her to betray her confederates; and was then executed for the part she had taken in the [illegible]

In each of the French revolutions, women [illegible] conspicuous for daring and violent deeds. They have led mobs, set fire to public buildings and assisted in the killing of the victims of the revolt. But these French furies have, for the most part, been ignorant, coarse women, from the very dregs and slums of society.

The female revolutionists of Russia, however, seem to come from every social rank, from every condition of life. They include women, not only of refined education, but of high rank and great wealth; operators from factories; women of the lowest classes; peasants; and even prioresses and nuns of the convents of the Greek Church.

Young women of good social standing have been known to go into Russian households, disguised as servants, in order to make converts to Nihilism. Others have gone to work in factories, in order to circulate treasonable pamphlets among the operators.

Of course, such women cannot lead other than wicked, restless, feverish lives. By taking part in dark and desperate plots, and even committing violent crimes, they lose all those qualities for which women are respected, honored, and loved.

They become hard and bold, and plunge themselves into morbid, anxious and troubled careers, in which they can never know any peace, and which can be only ruinous, if not to their lives, at least to their characters and their happiness.

MEN AND WOMEN.

The Czar of Russia has ordered, it is said, picture of the St. Paul ice Palace. Montreal will please consider herself snubbed.

An item to the effect that Sam Jones made $19,000 in Boston has been widely current in the exchanges. It shows how easily an absurd rumor may receive general credit.

It is contrary to law in the Central Park, N. Y., for a man to skate in the snow-shoe costume of the Canadians; and a member of the snow-shoe club wants to know if he must skate in a swallow tail and a crush hat rather than in knickerbockers, long stockings, and a red sash.

One gets used to earthquakes. The Rev. J. D. Paris, a Hawaiian clergyman, writes of the shocks accompanying the present eruption of the volcano Mauna Loa: "For 36 hours there has been one continuous series of earthquake—tremendous jars, with pretty hard shakes interspersed, running into each other—and our house has seemed like a little craft or a bubble floating on a wave-chopped sea. While I write my table rocks so that it is with difficulty I can keep my seat and hold my pen."

Dr. Riegler, of Pesth, has just made a very curious experiment in photography, and one that to many people will appear almost incredible. He has photographed a bullet after it had been fired from a rifle, and while it was proceeding with a velocity of 440 meters—rather more than a quarter of a mile—a second. A werndi infantry rifle was the weapon selected for the purpose of conducting the experiment, which was in every way successful, a perfect reproduction of the bullet being the result. A horse at full gallop, a swallow in its flight, and even a flash of lightning, have succumbed to the photographer's art; but his last triumph is still more marvelous.

Howells's genius came to him, perhaps, from his Quaker grandmother. His mother, Mary Dean, was a woman of many virtues, but it cannot be said that her inclination was very marked in the direction of letters. The father, now eighty years old, was until quite recently United States Consul at Quebec. He lives in Jefferson, where his son J. A. Howells, still owns and edits the *Sentinel*. Anne Howells, the younger daughter, married Frechette, the Canadian poet. She, too, is a writer of verses and descriptive articles, but her talent is not of as high an order as that of her distinguished brother. The novelist is a Howells rather than a Dean. His father's stoop is prepetuated in him, while he inherits his mother's Pennsylvania German thrift and business capacity.

When in the civilized world Mr. Henry M. Stanley smokes six cigars a day. In africa he uses a pipe and mild tobacco, which he finds a solace and an aid to concentration of mind. On one of his journeys down the Congo, as he was about to enter a dangerous country where he knew a fight was inevitable, he told his men to make ready, and then lit his pipe and settled down for a five minutes' quiet smoke before the battle. Ten minutes later they were all fighting for their lives, and the battle lasted for hours. He did not begin to smoke until he was 25, and did not master a pipe until he was 30. Livingstone, it is remembered, never smoked. Gordon was a most inveterate smoker, and when he went on his last journey to Khartoum 19,000 cigarettes formed an important part of his baggage.

Lotta owns in her own name and without incumbrances the Park Theatre in Boston and the International Hotel property in front of that place of amusement. For this she paid $350,000 in cool cash in addition to $25,000 that she paid Henry E. Abbey for the moveable property it contained, such as scenery, furniture, carpets, &c., opera chairs and gas-fixtures. The theatre is said to be the best stocked in this country. There are over twelve complete sets of stage furniture, one costing $800, another $500, another $350 and so on. In addition to the scenery in the theatre, over forty complete sets were found stored in an outside warehouse. All these "properties" were estimated to be worth not less than $50,000, so that prudential Miss Lotta and her ma, with the wary financial eye, were not driving a bad bargain. In addition to this Lotta has $100,000 invested in different manufactories and dwelling-houses in New York and Harlem. She has one house and lot covering nearly a square and originally costing $90,000. She has a house and property on Staten Island, and in Akron, Chicago, Kansas City and San Francisco. Add to all this the $400,000 worth of jewelry, and you'll see that the sum of $1,000,000, does not fully represent her possessions.

Ins And Outs of Housekeeping.

Bridget (well trained): Be yes in or out, mum? It's the grocer?

Mistress: Out!

Grocer (with bill following close): Well, I will wait until you return.

HOME AND FOREIGN NEWS.

Paris is said to consume nearly 50 tons of [illegible]

The London *Spectator* says that war between Austria and Russia approaches fast.

Agents for the German Government have purchased 200 horses in Ireland at a high price.

The Belly River is reported frozen to the bottom in many places. The ice is from two to three feet thick all over it.

An explosion of fire-damp occurred in a colliery near Mons, in Belgium, which entombed 140 miners, none of whom can be taken out alive.

The development of the Cascade coal mines near Banff, N. W. T., is being vigorously pushed, and the daily output will soon reach five hundred tons.

Information has been received at Ottawa that the ninety days' quarantine enforced by the State of Kansas against cattle imported from Canada has been raised.

It is understood that Sir Charles Tupper is still performing the duties of High Commissioner, and that nothing has been done yet towards appointing his successor.

Traffic on the Canadian Pacific railway has been seriously interrupted in British Columbia by freshets in the mountains. Six men while clearing the track were smothered by a snow slide.

Advices received by the department of Agriculture give prospects that the influx of emigrants from Europe to Canada will be greater this year than ever before. The rush is expected to begin early in April.

A tea merchant from Japan who is at present in Ottawa states that as soon as the Canadian Pacific route becomes known to the tea merchants of Japan it will completely supersede the route for tea shipment *via* the Suez canal.

Enormous destruction and loss will be caused on both the Canadian and American sides of the St. Lawrence by the floods caused by the ice jam, which extends from Croil Island, to a point ten miles up the river. The water is nine feet above high water mark in the flooded district.

A special cablegram to the press says Lloyd's committee has consented to bring before the English underwriters the complaint of the Montreal Board of Trade that that shipping port is much injured by the present rule compelling transient ships to leave the St. Lawrence before September 30 each year.

At Pictou, N. S., negotiations are going on between the colliery managers and representatives of the miners, by which their differences will be adjusted by arbitration, and it is believed the striking miners will return to work in a few days. The strike has already extended over one month and has been mutually disastrous.

Reports from the different sections of the McLeod district say that the last few weeks have pulled down cattle considerably. Although not a great many have died, still many are left in a weak condition, and if there should be bad weather later on the chances are that a good many will go under. The majority of those that have died are eastern cattle taken in last summer.

A Blood Indian has lately returned to the reserve in a badly frozen condition. He reports that some more Bloods have been laid out by the Gros Ventres, near the Sweet Grass Hills. Of course it is hard to say whether this report is to be believed or not, but it is very probable that it is true. The same Indian says that the antelope are so poor and weak, from the effect of the weather and the great amount of snow, that they will hardly get out of a man's way, and are therefore easily killed.

Such a universal blockade as has taken place on New Brunswick railways the past three weeks has not been known for ten years. On the New Brunswick railway, between Gibson, Woodstock and Great Falls, miles of track have been buried under seven feet of snow. Ploughs are useless and all the men available have been organized as shovelers. The Grand Southern railway between St. John and St. Stephen has been blocked a week. There has been no travel for four days on the New Brunswick & Prince Edward Island railroad from Sackville to the Cape. The Indiantown branch is to be closed for the winter, the chief reason being the snow drifts over the line. The Northern & Western Road is impassable from Gibson almost to the north shore. The blockade on the Intercolonial road is about over.

Michael Dumas, who escaped from the Northwest after the rebellion, in company with Gabriel Dumont, and is residing with his family at St. Charles, near Winnipeg, before the amnesty was granted, was living near the boundary, and afterwards rejoined his family. He gives an interesting description of the trip of Dumont and himself from Batoche to Fort Belknap, which occupied eleven days. They lived most of the time on antelope they shot during the trip. They never saw a white face, as they kept out of the district where civilization was likely to exist. After their release by the American authorities Dumas worked for a time on a ranche at Lewiston, Montana, while Dumont maintained himself by hunting. Then came the offer to join Buffalo Bill's Wild West Combination, which Dumas declined and Dumont accepted. During his separation from his family Dumas says four of his children died, while Dumont lost his wife.

STATISTICS.

In 1880 butter was exported from Canada to the extent of 18,000,000 lb. Since 1882 the quantity has been under 9,000,000 lb. The export of eggs in 1885 amounted to 11,542,703 doz.

Between 1855 and 1885 the population of Scotland increased from 2,978,065 to 3,907,736, and the births from 93,349 to 126,110 per anumn. The deaths in 1855 were 62,004 and in 1885 74,603.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.—The annual value of the exports of South Australia is about £6,000,000 sterling; of this wool may be reckoned as not much under £3,000,000, and wheat and flour at close upon £2,500,000 sterling. Over the Southern half of the colony sheep-farming is very widely spread. How extremely varied the quality of the land is may be seen from the fact, that over many districts it takes 30 acres to keep a sheep, while in other parts 15 sheep may be reared on one acre. Of the 900,000 square miles indeed, a very large proportion—nearly the whole of the centre—is almost absolute desert or salt-marshes.

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprieto

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WARNING.
ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing a promisary note for the sum of $40.00 drawn and dated the 15th February by the subscriber and payable I think) ten months after date, to Wm. Fawcett, Euphrasia, as I did not get value for the same.
JACOB NEELY,
338-40 Euphrasia, February 19th 1887.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain rem dy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try the excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
ROBINSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.


Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & Co., Proprietors, Toronto

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
'Baker's Patent' and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton	$13.00
BRAN, "	10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn

THE
Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED
—A—
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London. also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store.
MARKDALE.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH.
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 07 "	7 03
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 22
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10



The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7. 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N. Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, B. Allan, Owen Sound.
M. P., East. T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East. Capt. J. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS
No, 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett. Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Subscribe now for the STANDARD: there is good times acoming.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

Melancthon and Osprey township said to be agitating for a branch C. P. R. from Shelburne to Thorn

Rev. J. C. Dunlop of Durham moved to Corinth, Bentinck.

The following are recently Pro appointed in this county, viz.—L Inspectors, Centre Grey—James C bell, Clarksburg, North—C. C. P Owen Sound. South—Thomas A. P Durham. License Commissione East Grey—Thos. W. Tyson, Brown, Thos. B. White. North Price, D. R. Dobie, James Ste South—A. Davidson, Thos. Smith. J. Ryan,

At Paris, Ont., three girls were $5 each recently for furious driving

W. G. Pickell of Artemesia has appointed bailiff of Thornbury Di Court. Mr. Pickell is a man who high in the estimation of the public know him, and we feel certain he honor his position.

A young man named Byron Bash instantly killed at Ameliasburg Saturday while coasting. The ran against a stump with above re

A large block owned by Robt. Indoo was burned at Wiarton last day morning.

St. Thomas has an $8,000 fire Sunday morning.

An exchange says: The very l thing in social gatherings is the "geo phical social." The gentleman are cards on each of which is printed name of some county in the pro while the ladies are given each a with the name of the county town ed thereon all for a dime apiece. each gent hunts up the county to his county to take to refreshments you cannot tell the county town your county you must pay ten cent the fund as a forfeit before you can tain the desired information. If does not afford sufficient amusement the evening, geographical conundr charades, etc., can be introduced.

I WONDER.
If the Y. P. S. have became defunct.
If they should not show the Flesh people how to get up an entertainment.
If this would not be a desirable tim agitate incorporation,
Who or what is the hinderance anyho
If it would not be a good idea to clean snow off *all* the side walks now, since streets are in such a filthy state.
If it would not be a profitable chan exercise from tobaggoning, for the (especially the young men) to make a on the snowbound sidewalks some night clear them, so that we could get along evening stroll without singing out.
If the dude salesman has attempted another lady without permission since the kerwhollop over the kersnout.
If we should not all the more admire ladies' who do not take everything for ed.
KLAUD I WONDER.

WE draw attention this week to notice of dissolution of partnership Hill Bros. general merchants of place. This was one of the first, has been one of the most succe establishments in our village. Bros. have by close application business, honesty and industry built and extensive and lucrative busi an have, not only one of the fi mercantile buildings in the county, carries a stock which for variety qu or extent is seldom equalled even much larger places. Mr. S. Hill, elder brother, will carry on the busi as heretofore; His sterling worth well known business capabilities a sufficient guarantee for the contin success of this mercantile establish

ASTGNISHING SUCCESS.
It is the duty of every person who used Broschee's German Syrup to let wonderful qualitise be known to their fri in curing Consumption, severe Co Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact throat and lung diseases. No person use it without immediate relief. Three will relieve any case, and we consider it duty of all druggists to recommend it to poor, dying consumptive, at least to try bottle, as 30,000 dozen bottles were last year, and no one case where it failed reported. Such a medicine as the G Syrup cannot be too widly known. Ask druggists about it. Sample bottles to sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in United States and Canada.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VENTH YEAR.—No. 342. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 24, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

al and Other Items.

s in these columns intended to benefit ridual or Society will be charged ten ine for the first insertion and five ine each subsequent insertion.

CE.—Correspondence, communica- dvertisements, &c., must be in this noon on Tuesday to insure publication k.

L MATHEWS is home from Sarnia.

TAYLOR is on a visit to Markdale.

ER & TIMOTHY Seeds at Stephen's tore.

DALE Public School has now 0 pupils.

ver Seed at the Medica' . Turner & Co.

TED.—10,000 doz. Eggs, also bs. Butter at J E. Richards'.

R. L. Stephen's new adv. you iss it very easily.

JOHN MCBRIDE of Mono visited in this district last week.

l Cake. the champion food for sale at Medical Hall A. & Co.

S THAT ARE BOOTS.—A select stock s and shoes for spring trade just at W. McLeod's.

le spex, Crystal Lenses, and 4 n sun glasses. Call at W. A. 's Jewellry Store.

JOHN R. LAINES of Glascott offers roved farms for sale on easy See posters for particulars.

Grey Agricultural Society will heir Annual Spring Show at rton on Friday 22nd April.

STODDART our new tailor fully solicits a share of public ge. See his adv. in this paper.

Markdale grain elevators never s full as at present; something 0,000 bushels being now in store

Editor of the Advance has writt- logue on "The Young Father" or t baby—How appropriate.

parcel advertised last week as s found and returned the second er the paper was published.

normous quantity of wood, ties, posts, lumber, &c., is now in our yard for shipment.

quality English galvanized iron oughing at right prices. Call and imates at Mabee's Hardware.

A. B. RUDD and bride, of Perth, been the guest of Mr. Thos. s, their brother-in-law, the past

time arrangements were being or Markdale Spring Show. Who ake a move?

RICHARDS of Rocklyn returned oronto, Monday evening, where been purchasing his spring stock.

Flour and Feed merchant has and is getting his store stocked he different brands needful in his

long felt want supplied.—Pre- Paints ready for use—any ity or shade—guaranteed pure; em at Haskett Bros.

you made miserable by indiges- constipation, dizziness, loss of te: take Rejuvenator Bitters sold ith the barber.

MPDEN WATCHES.—My own name st received; Key and stem wind. e sold close, cash or time. W. A. , Jeweller.

not wise to do two days' work for that brings sooner or later, ndition that makes it impossible ne day's work in two.

STORY OF HUNDREDS.—In a recent received from Mrs. Sarah A. Mills eatley, Ont., she says, "I was a r for six years with dyspepsia and complaint, My food did not digest grew weaker every day. I lost te and had little hope of recovery. many remedies, but all in vain, ook Burdock Blood Bitters. The ttle gave relief; after taking seven , I am thankful that I now enjoy ealth."

Hope nothing from luck, and the probability is that you will be so prepared, so forewarned and forearmed, that all shallow observers will call you lucky.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 75 to 76 cents; spring wheat 75 to 76; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 15 to 17; eggs 16; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

Saw mill men, Flour mill proprietors Wool-factory owners and all who run steam or other machinery should call at Mabee's and examine his machine oil which is the best in the market,

OVERLADEN fruit trees mature their fruit while it is yet small. Pick off one half before much growth is made, and the remaining half may grow to as many bushels as all would if left.

THE Thornbury Standard says that about 50 buildings are to be erected in Markdale the coming summer. The editor has worked in a cipher too much somehow.

IF the drunken loafers who come to town every week to make an exhibition of the streets, could see themselves as others see them, suicides would be more frequent.

CURE FOR CROUP.—Prompt relief to prevent suffocation from the accumulation of tough mucous—the formation of false membrane— and the obstruction of the air passage, is necessary in case of a sudden attack of croup. Hagyard's Yellow Oil should be used at once, afterwards Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

NOTICE.—The milk hauling to Markdale Cheese Factory on the several routes will be let by public auction at the Markdale House at 2 o'clock on Saturday next, 26th March. B. COLEMAN, President.

MR. WM. BURNETT of Orange Valley, Artemesia lost a horse last week by being hooked by a cow in the breast. The animal bled to death in a few minutes. This is the second horse Mr. Burnett has lost in four months.

THE Presbyterian S. S. Anniversary was held last Thursday evening. There was a good attendance and a pleasent and profitable time throughout. The Children did their part creditably and the event was entirely successful.

W. J. SHEPHERDSON has been favored with instructions to sell by public auction on lot 15, con. 12, Holland, on Tuesday 29th March, a large stock implements &c. Mrs. M. Nixon, Proprietoress.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.—"For six years I suffered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored four years, and had advice from three doctors; they said I would have to undergo an operation. I tried B. B. B. instead. One bottle cured me." M. A. Squelch, Reglan, Ont.

IF you loose a parcel, advertise it in the STANDARD. A great many articles have been found by this means, and there is no risk in the shape of expense, as we refund the money if the article is not found.

THE last Masquerade Carnival of the season will be held in the roller skating rink Markdale on Tuesday evening next, 29. Music furnished by the Brass Band. See posters for full particulars and prize list.

R. O. WHITEY is prepared to do all kinds of carriage painting; a first class job with the best material guaranteed. Now is the time to bring in your wheel'd rigs and have them re-painted for summer use. Shop over Hull's new cooper shop.

FIRE.—The dwelling house occupied by W. McLeod of this village caught fire from a defective ceiling flue on Sunday morning about ten o'clock but by well directed efforts on the part of the inmates and neighbors was soon subdued, not however before considerable damage was done

Markdale Cheese Factory is fixing for a heavy years' operations. There is more milk promised for the comming summer than has been any year heretofore. That is the way to make it pay, and we may reasonably look for a successful and profitable seasons operations.

It seems that a lawyer is something of a carpenter. He can file a biil, split a hair, chop logic, dovetail an argument, make an entry, get up a case, frame an indictment, empannel a jury, put them in a box, nail a witness, hammer a judge bore a court, chisel a client and other like things.

A GOOD MOTIVE.—Harry Ricards, of Toronto, agent for Fine Art Publications states that he was so tronbled with deafness for eight years that he could scarcely attend to business, until he tried Yellow Oil He desires to make this cure known, for the benefit of others afflicted.

WHAT IS ALABASTINE.—It is a preparation of plaster-paris and other ingredients used for decorating and whitening walls and ceilings, is easily applied, will not scale nor rub off, and is cheaper and better than calcimine. You can get it at Haskett Bros.

The social given at the residence of Mrs. Cornwall by the L. A, S. of the Methodist Church was an entire success. The house was well filled and an exceedingly pleasant and enjoyable evening spent. There appeared to be no limlt to the mirth of the company.

SATISFIED CONFIDENCY.—J. B, H. Girard, of St. Edwidge, Clifton P. Q., says, "I am well satisfied with the use of Burdock Blood Bitters; it has cured me of dyspepsia that I had for three years. I used five bottles, and shall tell every person I know that may be attacked with similar sickness, and should not be afraid to guarrantee every bottles used."

ITEMS of news are always acceptable, and we urge our readers to kindly inform us in some way of the little items which may come under their notice from time to time; It will not hurt you, while it will greatly assist us. Let us have them by Tuesday noon, and as much earlier as convenient, for that weeks issue.

IT does appear strange what a hub-ub people make in reference to the so called "Ross Bible. We venture to say that 99 out of every 100 ratepayers are wholy ignorant of what it contains. One thing is certain, if the lives of its opposers were squared by its teachings, they wouldmake good citizens, perhaps much better than at present.

HIGHLY SPOKEN OF.—Mr. James M. Lawson, of Woodville, Ont., speaks in high terms of Yellow Oil for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and painful complaints. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally in case of pain; also coughs, colds, sore throat, etc., and has made many remarkable cures of deafness.

WE received this week from a friend in Kansas, a copy of the Manhattan Republic, a double sheet, broadside Double Royal, which is an excellent spenimen of newspaper for a town of 3,300 inhabitants. It is beautifully printed and profusely illustrated, giving handsome cuts of all the churches of the the town, also many business places and private residences.

LECTURE.—Rev. D. Rodgers is a fluent and easy speaker, and gave "Talmage's" lecture on "Ingersollism" (a defence of the Bible against the attacks of infidelity) last Wednesday evening in the Methodist Church, Markdale, to a delighted audience. The attendance was rather slim, but we doubt not that had the public any reasonable conception of the intellectual treat which was in store, the house would have been crowded.

WHY EMPLOY DOCTORS.—Consult a doctor and in 9 cases out of ten he pronounces your disease Liver Complaint and charges you $1 for a small bottle. Consult your druggists and for $1 he will give Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, guaranteed to cure, and a valuable receipt book free.



STRATFORD May 3.

I had been the victim of one of the worst of blood diseases and I was treated by a number of the best medical men in the Country, and my constitution was completely undermind, a friend advised me to try Dr Jug's Medicine, it restored my appetite and fixed me up complete after using seven bottles. I strongly recommend it to all similar affected.

FRANK C. COUNTER, of Starks & Counter

Sold by A. Turner & Co.

MRS. JAKE KING of Collingwood is visiting friends in Markdale.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's D. Store.

MR. RUTHVAN of Collingwood township gave friends in Markdale a call this week.

For Fleury and Wilkinson Plows go to Jackson's; price to suit hard times.

MR. and Mrs. Andrew Beattie of Artemesia has been visiting friends in Streetsville recently.

Timothy Seed wanted for which I will pay highest cash prices. W. L. Davis'.

THERE is prospects of W. J. Rowe turning his stone flour mill into a Woolen mill the coming summer.

Go to Jackson for land Rollers. Cheapest and best in the market. Call and be convinced.

J. E. RICHARDS is bound to go ahead, he has just returned from city with a full line of goods, the largest ever brought in Euphrasia, look out for bargains.

Iron Harrows "spring tooth Harrows" Drills and seeders from the best manufactures in Ontario, at Jackson's.

ON Tuesday last while loading a car of timber for W. J Rowe, Henry Boyce of Barrhead Mills slipped falling on the steel rail and breaking his right arm near the wrist. Dr. Brodie set the bone, and he is doing well.

Try Davis' new 30c, Japan Tea you will be convinced that it is a very superior article for the money, Special reduction for large purchases.

We occasionally receive a communication or correspondence for the paper without any signature—of course we know our regular correspondents, and it is not necessary for them to sign each batch of news— but all else go straight to the waste basket unless the above requirement is complied with. We do not require the name for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

READ what the Thornbury Standard says about our Markdale talent at their Concert last week. "The Concert in the Music Hall here on Thursday evening last under the auspices of the Presbyterian Choir was one of the best ever held in Thornbury. Mr. Hunter, Clarksburg occupied the Chair. The chief attractions at the concert was the singing and recitations of Mr. W. J. Benson of Markdale, and the playing on the piano of Master John Dundas of the same place. The playing of Master Johnny who is only twelve years of age was extraordinary. He delighted the audience very much, and was encored again and again. As a comique Mr. W. J. Benson stands very high. He is equal in every resoect to the late James Fax of Toronto, and far surpassed all expectations held of him by the people here, they thinking that nothing good could come from Markdale but Dr. Sproule. To say that he was uproarously encored at every appearance would be putting it very mild. He was encored three times on every appearance and then yelled and yelled for. All his pieces were of a fine humorous character that would not offend the most fastidious. It is the intention of the people here to have Master Johnny Dundas and Mr. W. J. Benson at the next entertainment."

Politicians attention! Those interested in politics will do well to visit the Political social to be given by the members of the Young People's Society, in the basement of the Markdale Methodist Church, on the evening of good Friday. You will hear more about it next week.

The business men of Owen sound are alive to the interests of their town, and to that end a deputation recently waited on the C. P. R. officials in reference to the encouragement of Western States freight traffic. Their elevator which has a capacity of 260,000 bushels is found quite too small for this great western trade, and plans are now being drawn for a new elevator to hold 1,000,000 bushels; a packing house 800 feet long is also to be erected.

MR. HENRY KING is becoming a noted horse man, and is determined to keep apace with this progressive age in that line. He has recently purchased from Mr. Rennie of Toronto a fine thoroughbred Clydesdale colt, will be three years old on 30th day of May and now weighs 1,800 lbs. This is the kind of stock ther's money, in and farmers are fast getting their eyes open to that fact.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure inspient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-8b

IDENTIFIED.—Pardon us for trespassing, but, as there seems to be some misunderstanding as to who the man was who caused the notice headed "lost, strayed or stolen" to be published, and as to who the Traverston Committee is, therefore we wish you to say in your paper the two first initials of his name are Dennis Sweeny. Dennis, old man, never again misplace or surrepticiously abuse the confidence imposed in you by a friend, nor publicly or privately proclaim a single utterance that may have the slightest tendency to injure a fellow creature, without just cause for so doing; for the tongue of scandal is ever charged with rank deadly poison. In the future look before you leap and, the "arrows and slings of outrageous fortune" will not torture you for transgressing. * * *

Since the Toronto Mail has severed its connection with the Conservative party, those who do not read the paper would doubtless like to know its platform, which is as follows—Loyalty to Britain, but Loyalty also to Canada.

Religious Equality for all. Ecclesiastical Privilege for none.

Protection to Native Industry.

Manhood Suffrage for all who can read and write.

Senate Reform.

Liberal Aid to Education, and for the encouragement of Scientific Farming.

As a result of a recent visit from the Bishop's Commissioner, Diocese of Huron, the Markdale Parish has been divided; The new arrangements to come into force on 1st April. Markdale and Berkeley forming the new field for one clergyman, Maxwell, Flesherton and Eugenia the new field for another.

Mr. Andrew Beattie has purchased a fine young Clydesdale stallion which is said to be a very fine specimen of that valuable class of horses. We understand he will travel him in this district the coming season.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES 149 Power's Block Rochester, N. Y. 284-65 E. O. W.

FARM.

NOTES.

At a recent exhibition in England, where prizes were given for walking horses, the speed attained was over five miles an hour.

Poultry should have a certain proportion of salt in their food as well as animals, as it is necessary to the promotion of health and thrift.

Fresh-made butter, with dainty flavor, must always be sold in preference to a butter made three months before it is put on the market.

A little loose sand thrown over those beets in the corner will prevent that shrivelled appearance they now have. Of course you have a good supply of sand on hand for this purpose.

Have you looked over the fruit and vegetables to see if they are rotting? We know the same question was asked before, but we propose to keep on asking it and save those vegetables and fruits if possible.

Young stock, once allowed to run down, never fully recover from the effects thereof. Of inferior feed and lice the first generally brings the second. Poor feeding is scandalous; vermin added, it is brutal.

Make drains, and thus allow the water to run off as fast as the snow melts, in order to avoid slush and dampness in the barnyard; but be careful not to allow of any escape of the liquid matter from the manure heap. Use some kind of absorbent and save it.

Of the different roots, potatoes are the most liable to injury by freezing; beets next, and carrots still less, partly because carrots usually grow most of their roots beneath the surface. Parsnips can be left in the ground all winter, and are rather better for some freezing.

GATE WITHOUT HINGES.—A gate can be made without hinges by having the hanging stile somewhat longer than the front style, and making both ends rounded. The lower one is to work in a hole in the end of a short post raised so that soil will not readily get in, and the upper one works in a hole made in an oak piece attached to the top of the gate-post. Gates of this kind can be made and hung with but little more expense than bars, and will be found far more convenient and saving of time than the latter.

SUGAR.—While European governments are paying bounties for the production of beet sugar, we are cutting off our maple groves. Don't do it. Maple sugar and syrup will bring fair prices—not for use as every-day sugar, but as luxuries. Let us have all you can make, and let it be pure and full of the maple flavor. Sorghum is excelling beets in this country. With the best varieties and apparatus, every farmer can make sugar and syrup a profitable farm crop, even at present prices. The seed is valuable, and the stalks, after the juice is pressed out, are better than corn fodder for ensilage.

NEW KINDS OF LIVE STOCK.—The demand for heavy work horses is such that the farmers may well consider if it will not pay him to do his work with heavy mares that shall breed for him every year a big Percheron or English Shire foal that can be broken to light farm work at two years old and sold at four. Then there are the Holland cows, and Guernseys, and Polland breeds, and the beef-making Herefords, each claiming pre-eminence in their ways. Yorkshire pigs, mutton sheep. Wyandotte fowls, etc., all possess merits which it is the progressive farmer's duty to investigate, and, so far as his means go, to choose between the old and the new.

NECESSITY FOR DRAINAGE.—Wet lands should be drained because we cannot unlock the fertility of the soil unless air takes the place of the the water, says Prof. Scott. in the *Agricultural Gazette*. We drain to let water into the soil, as much as to take it out—not merely to carry off the surplus water, but to make the fertilising rain filter through the soil. Amongst other effects, draining improves the texture of soil by making it porous, drier, looser, and more friable; it makes land more asily worked; it raises temperature of the soil; it enables a greater variety of crops to be grown; it gives an earlier seed-time and an earlier harvest; and it makes manure more effectual. And even this does not exhaust the practical advantages of draining wet lands.

THE FEEDING OF CATTLE.—Prof. Wallace (Professor of Agriculture, University of Edinburgh,) in a lecture on "Cattle Feeding," says: "As to early maturity, I am not one of those who believe that all cattle should be finished and killed before they are two years old. In a bad or awkward climate, and where inferior forage is produced, I think it would pay to keep cattle longer, not only the climate and the nature of the forage being against the fattening powers of the animal, but the tendency to early maturity is not compatible with that hardiness of constitution which has deen induced by adversity in the conditions of life.

SOMETHING ABOUT ASPARAGUS.—Joseph Harris in the *American Garden*, says:—Many false ideas prevail about asparagus. It is just as easy to plant and raise this crop as to plant and raise potatoes. The old directions in regard to trenching and manuring are obsolete. True, it will do no harm to work a lot of good manure into the soil and sub-soil, provided you do not turn up all the poor sub-soil on top. The best asparagus bed we had was neither trenched nor manured. We top-dress it with nitrate of soda every spring and occasionally with manure late in the fall.

EXPERIMENTS AT THE ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY.—Prof. Morrow, of the Illinois University, has made the following deductions from experiment: 1. Increase of weight in cattle is most cheaply secured by pasturage without any grain during the best part of season. 2. Feeding whole corn in the autumn months to cattle on pasture is the most economical method of fattening cattle. The feeding is done with least labor. When hogs follow the cattle there is very little waste. The manure is all saved and distributed without cost. While comparatively low prices are to be expected for cattle marketed in the autumn or early winter, a fair profit has been made annually. Even with the prevailing exceptionally low prices, sales have been made (for November delivery) of most of the cattle purchased last spring at a price which gives fully satisfactory profit. 3. After three or four months of full grain feeding a considerable decrease in rate of grain may be expected. 4. Apparently from thirty to thirty-six months are the most profitable ages at which to sell cattle fattened on this system—unless those of a little greater age can be bought at a price which gives no profit to the grower. 5. It is not profitable to feed grain to yearling steers on good pasture, if it is designed to keep them another year and fatten for the general market. 6. Calves reared on skim milk, with addition of some meal, may make entirely satisfactory growth and beef animals of good quality. A high-grade Shorthorn steer now on the farms weighs 1,470 pounds at a few days over twenty-nine months, and with less than two months full grain feeding. He has gained 185 pounds in the last forty-five days.

A FAMOUS ESTABLISHMENT.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19, 1887.—We recently availed ourselves of an invitation extended to several medical gentlemen to visit the celebrated Laboratory of Dr. H. Root, the noted specialist upon *Epilepsy*, in New York city, where his specific remedy for Epilepsy "Elepizone," is prepared. It is at the junction of Cedar and Pearl streets—New York city—the main office being at 182 Pearl street.

The Consulting Room is a large and richly furnished apartment—admirably adapted to medical purposes. It is one of the most completely furnished Laboratories in the country.

His valuable Library, comprising over 2,500 volumes, includes the standard works and publications of the most celebrated physicians and surgeons of this, and foreign countries, each work having been carefully selected for its special reference and exhaustive treatise upon the disease "Epilepsy," in the treatment of which Dr. Root has so signally distinguised himself in the ranks of his profession.

A distinctive feature of Dr. Root's system is the privilege accorded to each employe of the Laboratory, of free access to this valuable medical collection.

Another striking feature in the Consulting Room is the electrical apparatus whereby instant communication can be established with any member whose presence is desired. By Telephonic connection with an adjoining Telegraph office, the Doctor places himself in communication with the managers of his Branch Laboratories in Toronto and London, whereby maintaining a direct superintendency over his entire business the world over, two very essential elements in a successful and extended practice.

From this room we enter the General office—where the utmost activity prevails, yet entirly devoid of bustle or confusion—a result of that systematic action which regulates the management of the entire establishment. Here, the extensive mail matter is received, its orders, applications for medicine, and general correspondence assorted and assigned to the special departments, the cases for treatment carefully arranged, classified, and prepared for the Doctor's special study and opinion—each case being personally diagnosed by him before final action is taken thereon, and a report made to the patient. The force employed numbers twenty-three persons—ten of whom have been in the Doctor's service for thirteen years. And who occupy corresponding positions of importance.

It may here be appropriately remarked that the recent decision of several large firms, to divide their yearly profits with their employes, is an adoption of a long-established custom of this office—Dr. Root having long advocated this mutual co-operation, and fully illustrated its advantage by the very comfortable circumstances of his employes.

Passing into the Printing Department—wherein the enormous supply of Circulars, Treatises, and other printed matter pertaining to his remedy are prepared, and through the mailing, packing and shipping rooms, each of which is fully provided with all the conveniences of safety and dispatch, we come to the Laboratory, where an idea of the magnitude of the business is obtained.

Huge steaming boilers, which reduce the vegetable ingredients of the Elepizone to a liquid form: compact sweating boxes, that extract certain curative properties from other peculiar medicinal herbs; long rows of percolators, vast cooling tanks, long relays of receptacles for the preparation, preparatory to bottling, together with the numerous scientific and ingenious apparatus employed, attest the care, skill, and profound study and research of the originator of this wonderful process, by which thousands of Epileptics have been Cured for Life.

A glance at the shipping book for 1886 shows that 13,785 bottles of this Infallible Remedy for Epilepsy was sent to Physicians, alone, for their individual practice, while the Druggists sold 53,207 bottles, and to Patients treated during the same year, 295,236, making a total of 362,228 bottles of *Elepizone*. If this great remedy did not have merit it could not "get there" in such great quantities.

The immediate advantages of Dr. Root's specific method of treatment lies in its originality, effectiveness, and cheapness to the patient, placing a cure within the reach of all. A *Free Trial Bottle* is first sent to those who apply, and a carefully prepared statement of the case is then required from the patient. From this the case is thoroughly diagnosed by the Doctor, and the patient treated as successfully by *mail* as by a personal consultation.

Railways in India.

The capital invested in the Indian railway system, with its connected steamer services, is estimated at £161,917,840. Of this sum the Government have spent directly £82,255,391. The capital outlay of guaranteed companies stands at £71,032,838, and that of the "assisted" companies at £3,808,232. Native States—the principal in this respect being Mysore and Hyderbad—are responsible for an outlay of £4,821,379 on lines within their territories. When the construction of railways in India was first mooted, there were some who warned the projectors that caste prejudices would prevent the natives from using them; but it is an astonishing fact that in 1885 Indian railways carried no fewer than 80,864,779 passengers, who paid for their fares the sum of £5,538,126. In 1884 the number of passengers was 73,815,119, and their freight was valued at £5,070,754.

A Highland Proclamation.

The following is a proclamation made at the Market Cross of Inverary in the last century:—"Ta hoy! Te tither a hoy! Ta hoy three times!!! an' ta toy—Whist!!! By command of His Majesty, King George, an' her Grace te Duke o' Argyll: If anybody is found fishing aboon the loch, or below te loch, afore te loch, or ahint te loch, in te loch, or on te lock, aroun' te loch, or about te loch, she's to be persecutit wi' three persecutions: first she's to be burnt, syne she's to be drownt, an' then she's to be hangb—an' if ever she come back she's to be persecutit wi' a far waur death. God save te King an' Her Grace te Duke o' Argyll.

Temperance Item.

Judge—"In your drunken fury you drew your pistol and dangerously wounded an unoffending man."

Cowboy—"Yes, Jedge, that's about the size of it."

Judge—"Whisky has got you into serious trouble. If it had not been for whisky you would not now be under arrest."

Cowboy—"That's where you're a little off, Jedge. If I had been sober I'd have killed him deader than a door nail instead of only cripplin' him up a little."

Seven Years

Of suffering relieved in as many days. Corns cause in the aggregate as much suffering as any single disease. It is the magic solvent power of Putnam's Corn Extractor that makes it speedily successful in removing corns. Take no substitute, however highly recommended. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the best. Sure, safe, and painless.

The Power of Influence.

That example is more powerful than precept is an old adage, and it is as true to-day as when it was first written. The insincerity too often shown as a matter of politeness, if observed by children and understood at its proper value, through overhearing some remark before or after the occurrence, will undo any lesson on truth that the person who has practiced this deception can afterwards give. The child will think it can't be wicked to lie or deceive, or mamma, papa, auntie, or whoever else it is talking, would not do it.

The writer recalls an incident that occurred over thirty years ago. She was in company with a lady friend for whom she entertained a genuine respect, regarding her as a very good Christian. This friend was given some errands to do by the writer's aunt, and when, in so doing, she went into a millinery store to select some bonnet trimming, and not finding what pleased her at a low price, she said to the milliner, the lady has a sister in the city, I will go and see what she thinks about it before buying.

On leaving the store the writer suggested that Aunt B—should be called on before we did any trading. She replied, "I did not mean to go to see her; I only told the milliner so, as I did not like the ribbon and didn't want to tell her my reason."

The writer could never place any confidence in the word of this very worthy lady again.

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular*. The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Canada.

Alf Analf says that, in regard to matrimony, the modern girl is like modern clothing—ready maid.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

That mother is indiscreet, as well as slangy, who tells her daughter to "sit on" the young man who calls often and stays late.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

"Chestnuts!" yelled several person in the gallery at the minstrel show. "That's right gentlemen," responded Bones, "if you don't get what you want, ask for it."

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

A young farmer in Quebec, who had saved up $200 in bank bills, wrapped a piece of paper around them and stuck the roll up the chimney in his bedroom for safe-keeping. One cold afternoon his mother put a stove in the room and built a rousing fire in it, and wnen the young man returned to supper only the charred remnants of the notes could be found.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 303 King Street West Toronto Canada.

A. P. 325.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY—no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

FOR SALE.—SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED FARMS for sale—in the County of Essex (called the garden of Canada); easy terms of payment. C. G. MARTEN, Leamington.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U.S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '30,000 Plays,' Brass Inst'e, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere for "Living Words," Sam P. Jones' Own Book—A series of matchless sermons collected and edited under the author's own supervision, with an autobiographical sketch of the great Southern Evangerist; 39 sermons, all new; full page engravings, and a steel plate portrait of the author. Remember, this book is only sold by subscription, through authorized agents.
WILLIAM BRIGGS, publisher, Toronto, Ont.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan & Savings Co'y.
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855

Subscribed Capital,	$3,500,000
Paid-up Capital,	2,300,000
Reserve Fund,	1,180,000
Total Assets,	9,301,615

OFFICE:
COMPANY'S BUILDINGS, TORONTO-ST., TORONTO

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH
Sums of $4 and upwards received at current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.
DEBENTURES.
Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years, for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.
Advances made on Real Estate, at current rates, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO.
Manufacturers of the highest grade of
SILVER PLATED WARES.
Steel Knives, Spoons, Forks, Etc.,
A SPECIALTY.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED.
TORONTO, CANADA

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
THE FAVORITE!
THERE IS NO BETTER!
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Port and every hursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM
The Mutual Reserve Fund
LIFE ASSOCIATION.
The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world, desires active representatives in every section of Canada. Liberal inducements. It has full Government deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa
Correspondence solicited. Address,
J. D. WELLS,
General Manager,
65 King StreetEast, Toronto

DUCHESS DRESSING.
A PERMANENT BLACK POLISH
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR LADIES & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES.



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; ehe was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.
J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.


Bicycles!
SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines,
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st April
A. T. LANE, MONTREAL.

SHARP'S BALSAM

Croup Whooping Cough
COUGHS & COLDS
SOLD ON ALL RAILWAY TRAINS.
Wholesale through IRA CORNWALL & CO., 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

AGENTS WANTED for "Life of [illegible] from an authentic memoir furnished order and written with his encouragement tion and blessing, by Bernard O'Reilly. This is the only work approved by the [illegible] and all others advertised as such are [illegible] terms address ROSS PUBLISHING CO., [illegible]

DON'T READ THIS unless you [illegible] money. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY [illegible] story paper in Canada, and contains the and best stories of any paper published, [illegible] great music premium. $2 per year. Sample for your district. Agents liberally dealt with for free sample copies and terms. Mention this Address, THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, [illegible] borne street, Toronto, Ont.

ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS
CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, hand Institute, Public Library Building, ronto. Specialties: Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Write for particulars.
THOMAS BENGOUGH,
Official Reporter York Co. Court, Toronto.
CHARLES H. BROOKS, Sec'y and Manager.

GUELPH Business College, Ontario
Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of graduates, this College owes its popularity. For circulars giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address
M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

CHURNS.
Many kinds. Churns of all kinds: Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Carpet Stretchers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries.
HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Ont.
Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

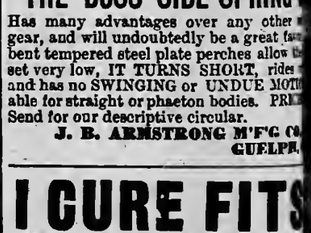
PILES!
Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles effectually cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. Medical Pile Ointment.
Thousands of cases have been cured. We testify to the permanent relief from the use of this ointment and external Remedies. $1.00 per box. Sold by your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail postage paid.
HUGH MILLER & CO.,
167 King St. East., Toronto.
PILES

Wall Paper
MANUFACTURED BY
M. STAUNTON & CO.
Samples on application. TORONTO.

SAUSAGE CASINGS
NEW SHIPMENT from ENGLAND
Ex-Steamship "Norwegian."
LOWEST PRICES TO THE TRADE. We are the only agents in Canada for McBRIDE'S CELEBRATED SAUSAGE CASINGS. Write for quotations.
JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

SMITH
R. SPENCE & CO.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

The National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Blocks, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for price list.

ARMSTRONG'S
BUGGY AND CARRIAGE GEAR

THE BOSS SIDE-SPRING
Has many advantages over any other gear, and will undoubtedly be a great favorite. bent tempered steel plate perches allow the set very low, IT TURNS SHORT, rides easy and has no SWINGING or UNDUE MOTION able for straight or phaeton bodies. PRICE Send for our descriptive circular.
J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO.
GUELPH.

I CURE FITS
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto


Hamilton Scale Co.
All Styles of Improved
STANDARD SCALES
We make a Specialty of
Hay, Stock, and Portable form Scales.
BEST IN THE MARKET.
Every one Guaranteed. All Styles of Trucks.
Send for Illustrated Price List.
OSBORNE & CO, - - - HAMILTON

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO.

Farmers and Threshers
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN


Peerless
NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Power.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

BRICK MACHINE
—WITH ALL THE—
LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.
SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - AND IRON
Over 500 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send
The E. & C. GURNEY CO.
TORONTO, ONT.

RIFT AND SPRAY;

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—THE JEWELS IN THE LOCKER.

"No, no!" Dolan gasped; "it cannot be! They are here; they are all here still! Who was on watch?—who was it? They could not have left unobserved. Who was on watch by the ravine?—who? who?"

"I was," said a man.

"And who more?"

"Beard. Tom Beard. He isn't the likely man to let anyone pass his watch without a brace of bullets; or me, either. Nobody came my way."

"And who was here—here on the cutter's deck?"

"Benjamin."

"Ah, yes! Oh, fools! fools! To forget that—God, I saw him! They killed him! I remember all now! I saw the body! I turned it over and saw the ghastly, drowned face! Why, it is real! The danger is all real! Help! We are all lost—lost!"

"Why what's in the wind now?" said Bowline savagely, advancing upon Dolan.

The crew, too, took up the cry and looked threateningly at him.

Then Dolan, with a face as pale as death itself, said, quite gently:

"What's the matter?"

"You ought to know that," said Bowline. "What did you mean by saying all was lost, eh?"

"Did I say so?"

"You know you did, and that the danger was not now."

"Well, it is; and all will be lost if you do not do as I say to you—all will be lost; but if you do that all will be saved. I wish now some of you to go down to the cabin and fetch up Captain Mocquet, the French captain. You know I destroyed his note of hand for the ransom; and so I think you ought to have another from him and take care of it yourselves, my brave mates. When I meet you in Scotland we can, I dare say, think of some way of getting the money for it."

"Oh, he's gone, too," said Bowline.

"Gone!"

"Ay, Captain Dolan; you may reckon them all up now—Grace, Gerald, Martin, Joseph and Captain Mocquet."

Dolan licked his lips and shuddered.

"Who went into the cabin?"

"I did."

"And—and you saw nothing—nothing?"

"Nothing."

Dolan made two steps toward the hatchway and then he shrank back; then he made another step, and, turning toward Bowline, he said:

"You are sure?"

"Sure of what?"

"You saw nothing?—you heard nothing?"

"Not I. I suppose you are thinking of the ghost of the Frenchman's daughter you spoke of seeing when you were half out of your mind; but I didn't see her."

"Well, well, in a moment; I will come back in a moment, my men, only I have some papers down below which I should not quite like to go away without. That is all; that is all. I shall only be a moment, and —Bowline! Bowline!"

"Well, what now?"

"If I call out, will you come down?"

"Ay, ay!"

Thank you, thank you! Did you see if the cabin lamp was alight when you were there?"

"It was."

"Very well—very good!"

Dolan slowly went down the hatch.

Nothing but his cupidity could possibly have contended against his superstitious fears and induced him to go down into that cabin, in the little berth leading from which he had been so terrified by the sight of the French captain's daughter, whom he believed he had without the possibility of doubt, consigned to a watery grave.

But in a drawer of one of the lockers—a secret drawer that he had with great pains constructed himself—Captain Dolan had secreted a small canvas bag, in which were some ten or a dozen unset precious stones, which from time to time he had purchased at a cost of about a hundred pounds each, and there placed, as the most portable form in which he could have that amount in money and which he knew would be easily convertable into cash in any large city.

It was then, to get possession of this precious deposit, that Dolan made his way to the main cabin of the Rift.

It was a great confidence to him that the crew were upon the deck, and that he was so near living beings, even if his eyes should again be terrified by the sight of that spirit, as he had fully believed Marie to be, in the little berth.

And although Dolan would not have had one of the crew down in the cabin with him on any account, and although his heart was full of the blackest treachery toward them all, yet he was most attentive to listen to every word that they uttered.

It was the hold of human life that he wanted as he descended into the cabin, which he fully believed had been so strangely visited by a supernatural being.

The lamp was alight.

Swinging very gently to and fro with the light wash of the cutter in the deep seacave, it shed a faint gloom upon the various objects in the cabin.

It was a great relief to Dolan to find the little sliding door of the berth closed.

At the entrance to the cabin he paused for a moment or two and looked uneasily about him. He strained his sense of hearing to the utmost, too, until it became absolutely painful, but all was profoundly still there.

A confused murmur from the deck as the crew conversed together and the light wash of the tide against the sides of the cutter were the only noises that he could detect.

"It is gone!" he said "it is surely gone! Perhaps these things can only appear once. It is gone—it is surely gone—and that fear is over."

The locker was on the other side of the cabin table and close to the slidingdoor of the berth. It was a sore trial to go to it, but there was no help for it.

With stealthy steps and a blanched face and drawing his breath in little short gasps, Dolan, so full of fears that at some moments he was almost inclined to give up his bag of jewels and make a rush upon the deck to get out of the atmosphere of the cabin, slowly reached the locker.

It took him about a minute to get at the secret drawer and then he clutched the bag of jewels.

His courage was waning a little and he left the drawer open as he hastily moved away from the little sliding panel that led to the supposed haunted berth.

There was nothing to alarm Dolan. He might have gone boldly enough to the locker; boldly enough he might have flung aside the door of the little berth. The fair girl who had so terrified him was safe and away. Her young heart was riven at the thought that Gerald could not love her as she would fain he should have loved her; but she was safe and otherwise happily far away from Dolan and the Rift.

As if the fiend himself had been at his heels then, Dolan rushed to the deck of the Rift, and the look of relief upon his face when he reached it was great. He breathed deeply and freely, and one would have thought that no danger but the imaginary one he had escaped pressed upon him.

Then Bowline stepped forward and, amid the silence of the crew, he said:

"Captain Dolan, we don't want to spoil good fellowship or to cast any doubts upon you; but we have come to the conclusion that we should like to see into one of those same cheats of treasure which you have had in your keeping so long."

"Nothing more natural," said Dolan.

"You have no objection?"

"Quite the contrary."

"Then come on, captain, at once."

"Yes, and let there be such a search through the caverns that there shall be no doubt left that Gerald and Grace are gone. I have been thinking, mates, that after all the plan I have sketched out for you will do all the same; for they can't all of them tell more than one, and that one (Gerald) had already told it. The attack on the cavern will not take place till the morning."

Captain Dolan spoke truly when he said he had been thinking; but the result of his thoughts was very different to what he said it was to the crew.

What he really thought was, that, although Gerald, and Grace, and Martin and Joseph had made their escape from the caverns, the last thing they would think of doing would be to betray him and the Rift.

There were many reasons why Dolan thought he might safely come to that conclusion.

In the first place, he had a very high opinion of the honor of both Martin and Joseph; and he did not think that either of them would betray his comrades, however much they might differ from them in their notions and wishes. The fact was, that Joseph and Martin were simply smugglers, but Dolan was a pirate as well; and this made the distinction between them.

But yet Dolan considered that neither of those men would turn informer against the Rift.

Then as regarded Gerald and Grace, he was not in possession of the facts that they had to go upon, and which were so well calculated to induce a belief in their minds that they were not the children of Dolan.

Little did he imagine that Grace had found a father, and that there was a fixed idea in the mind of Gerald that he, too, was some unfortunate who had only got, by accident or crime, into the hands of Dolan.

Therefore was it that, by a series of self-delusions, Dolan still believed that the secret of the cavern in the cliff was quite inviolate, and would be kept so.

And, indeed, if the reader reflects upon this portion of the subject, he will find that, after all, it is owing to the information that Mrs. Wagner gave that the smuggler's haunt was really and truly discovered.

But Dolan did not suspect her in that respect. He thought that, after all, her interests were too much identified with his to permit her to betray him.

And likewise, with the vanity and selfishness of men of his class, he thought that she must think a great deal too much of him, personally, to play him false.

Dolan felt easy in his mind.

"I shall destroy them all!" he said to himself. "The Spray, or some other vessel bent on their destruction, will await them in the offing at ebb tide and they will sink or be captured—I care not which; and then there will be a hue and cry, and Gerald will be taken, and what with my letter and the testimony of Wright, he must be condemned. Wealth, immense wealth, and revenge!—I shall enjoy both. What can I look for more? Yes, I think I will get rid of Wagner. I don't seem to care about her now. I will make up my mind to get rid of her and I will find Grace again. When the Rift and its crew are all disposed of I shall have, besides, plenty of leisure and then I can find the girl. How beautiful she is! Old!—no, I am not so very old. She grows day by day more beautiful. I must and will find her. I will claim her as my daughter and this man with whom Wagner was talking will lose the clue by her death—for she shall die!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

A MIDNIGHT MURDER IN THE CAVERN.

While these reflections were rapidly passing through the guilty brain of Dolan, the smugglers were anxiously looking for a performance of his promise to show them that the large chests in the cavern actually contained treasure, in some shape or another.

They pressed around Dolan as though they half expected that, by some means or another, he would yet escape them; and the coolness and easiness with which he had acceded to the request had not fully reassured them on a point which had been for a long time a subject of uneasy speculation to many of them.

"Come," said Dolan "since you must see those treasure chests, so be it. You will find I have done well for you."

"Ay, ay! The treasures! Let's see them, captain," was the cry, as Dolan slipped into one of the boats alongside the Rift and was rowed to those steps that led through the chalk to the upper cavern.

The lamp still burned there, shedding its mysterious light about the large, irregular place, and then Dolan went to a recess which was closed by a massive door of which he had the key, and putting it into the lock, he held his hand upon it, as he turned to the crew, and spoke with ease and assurance:

"I had these chests made," he said, "in a particular fashion. I thought that when a time came for a division of our spoil, it would be better to have most of it in gold and silver, even although it might be weighty to carry."

"Nobody objects to the weight of gold and silver, I take it, mates," said Bowline.

"Not a bit!" was the general cry.

"So I thought," added Dolan, "and therefore I converted what goods we got together into money, rather than notes, which might be burnt or stolen, for exposed to many accidents, besides there was a sort of security in the very weight of these chests."

"Ay, ay!"

"Try one. This one, now."

A couple of the men with great difficulty raised the end of one of the chests.

"My eyes and limbs," said one, "and is that all money?"

"It is—and your money, too, my bold companions and shipmates. Your money!"

"We would just like to see it," said Bowline. "Shot weighs heavy and so does old ballast."

There was a shout among the crew at these suggestions, and more than one knife gleamed in the dim light.

"Let me understand you," said Dolan. "Does Bowline mean to say that the weight of these chests is owing to shot and old ballast being in them? Because, if he does, let him step forward and say so like a man."

"I didn't say so."

"Then what did you say?"

"Come, come, Captain Dolan. The day is going fast, and if we are going to get away from here at the ebb, we shall have enough to do. If you can show us the money, I will own that I am quite wrong. If you can't—"

The knives gleamed again.

"Why, you will kindly murder me," said Dolan. "Very good, I have had some trouble in being your treasurer and this is my reward. Very good. Well, shipmates, you will have a job to move these chests on board the Rift, but if you put slings on them you will manage it well enough."

"The money! The money!"

"How impatient you all are! There!"

Dolan knelt down by one of the chests and produced a key which he fitted into the lock; but it would not turn, or he pretended it would not.

The men got more and more impatient.

"Come, come," said Bowline, in a sarcastic tone, "we can do without a key. I'll warrant we will soon open the lid of a chest. We have opened a good many lids of other folks' chests without the key, and I don't think, mates, that we shall find it a very difficult thing to open our own."

"Ay, ay! That's it!"

"Ah! there it is," said Dolan.

The lock opened with a snap.

There was an eager projection of heads to look into the chest and Dolan opened the lid a little way, crying out as he did so:

"Now, mates, honor among smugglers!"

The rays from the lamp that hung in the centre of the cavern glittered upon a confused surface of silver coins of all denominations lying one upon the other.

"Oh! that is the silver one," said Dolan.

"My eye!" said one of the men.

"It's all right," said another.

"Is it all the way down?" said a third.

"That makes it so heavy," replied Dolan, "but we will turn it all out and see."

"No—no. Oh! no."

"Is Mr. Bowline satisfied?"

"It is there," muttered Bowline.

Bang went the lid of the chest down and Dolan locked it on the moment.

"We have little time to lose," he said, "but I will look for the keys of the others and you can have them all open before you take them on board the Rift."

"No—no. We are satisfied! That will do! We are content. Three cheers for Captain Dolan!"

"My good fellows," said Dolan, "there is a shore-going saying which says: 'Don't halloo till you get out of the wood,' and I think we may apply it here. No cheers till you get clear off with your booty. If I might advise you, I should say get these treasure chests at once on board the Rift, and then you can place your own guard over them, and I shall feel relieved of a great responsibility."

"Aye, aye! That will do."

The crew set to work, and these chests were then taken out of the recess in the cliffs, and with a great deal of labor were fairly brought alongside the Rift and slung on to her deck and placed midships as nearly as possible.

Bowline took good care to keep out of the way of Captain Dolan, but the latter would speak to him.

"My dear Bowline," he said, "you were only mistaken, that is all. I forgive you."

"Oh! bother," said Bowline. "I don't want your forgiveness, not to say anything more about it."

"Very well."

It was perfectly astonishing how amiable Dolan looked, and it was only when he was quite alone in one of the recesses of the cavern that his whole frame was shaken by a suppressed laugh, and he said to himself:

"Twenty pounds' worth of silver makes a great show on the top of a chestful of old chain cable. Ha, ha!"

Every preparation was now made by the smuggler crew to sail out with the Rift on the first turn of the ebb-tide. There was a thorough searching and ransacking of the caverns, so that nothing of readily convertible value should be left behind, and that search convinced even Dolan that Grace and Gerald had really, for the time, escaped him.

And then the day drooped, and from the ocean cave they could all hear the rising wind, as from the southwest a brisk breeze came on, each moment increasing in force, until the wild roar of the wind, and the hissing of the surging sea, almost drowned all other possible noises.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

There are now 16,000 colored teachers in the United States.

Things one would rather have unsaid: "Well, but if you can't bear her, what made you propose?" "Well, we had danced three dances, and I couldn't think of anything to say."

The path of truth is a plain and safe path; that of falsehood is a perplexing maze. After the first departure from sincerity, it is not in your power to stop. One artifice unavoidably leads on to another, till, as the intricacy of the labyrinth increases, you are left entangled in your own snare.

CRAZY WITH AIR.

Thin-Blooded People Who Cut Up Strange Capers at Cheyenne.

"It is strange how some people are affected by the light air and 6,000 feet altitude of Cheyenne," said Policeman Bean. "A short time ago a book agent reached here from Denver. He was rather a cadaverous-looking chap, who didn't seem to pack around more blood in his constitution than the law allows. As the train neared Cheyenne he began to glare around the car as if he was afraid somebody was going to slug him, and when the news agent passed through peddling some oranges he fairly yelled for them to take him away. He was afraid of being killed. When he reached here he got spells in the same way, and I had a good deal of bother in soothing him.

"When he wasn't flighty he told me that he had often been troubled that way when he reached any tolerably high altitude. The least excitement brought on a fresh spell. I learned afterward that he never had any such attacks at home. In my experience at the depot here I have known of many people who have been troubled in the same way. This seems to be especially true of ladies, who grow worse until they begin to descend the hill from Sherman to Laramie City, and on inquiring of the trainmen I learn that afterward they go through all right."

"You remember that little fellow from Nevada, who cut up such tantrums at the depot here a few months ago?" asked the Judge. The listener intimated that he hadn't forgottan the circumstances.

"Well, that fellow began to show the effect of the altitude as the train neared Cheyenne. By the time he had reached here he had barricaded himself in the retiring-room and was about to throw himself out of the window when the trainmen forced their way in and caught him. He was sure somebody was going to kill him. I got him away from the crowd and told him I'd protect him, and finally got him quieted down. The trainmen looked after him until they began to descend from Sherman, and soon after he seemed to be as sane as anybody.

"It was only a few days later that an old lady on the train was taken in the same way. She got it into her head that a colored woman who sat in the far end of the car had foul designs upon her. Until the train reached Cheyenne the unfortunate daughter of Africa did not dare move a muscle for fear of throwing the old lady into convulsions. Cases of this sort turn up often."

"What sort of people seem to be the most affected that way?" was asked. "They are generally thin-blooded, nervous people, who, if they are in fair health, have got vitality back of them," was the reply. "Very nervous old women are very often the victims. A slight jar or shock sets them going, and then the depot rustler has a picnic on his hands and no mistake. Their mania always assumes the same phuase—they always believe somebody is going to kill them.'

The Relief of Emin Pasha.

The arguments which Stanley brings in favor of the Congo route to the equatorial lakes of Africa are very strong. It is seventeen days shorter than the Masai, which is the shortest of the eastern routes, but as the expedition has to be carried by steamer from Zanzibar to the Congo, a twenty days' voyage, its length, measured by days, is about the same as its rival's. Of the one hundred and fifty-seven days which Stanley expects to spend in making the journey, only ninety-nine are to be spent in land travel, the remaining fifty-eight being by steamer. As the ammunition, necessary not only for the relief expedition but for the forces of Emin Pasha, and also the cloth, beads, etc., necessary to purchase food and other suppli have to be carried on men's backs, this difference between the routes is a most important one. The most important advantage of the Congo route is, however, that by it there will be less danger of a collision with the natives. It is somewhat remarkable that Mr. Stanley, who knows the character of the Zanzibaris so thoroughly, and who places so little reliance upon, them should have preferred them to such men as the Houssas, who have proved, during centuries of trial by the British authorities on the west coast, to be the most reliable, courageous and intelligent of all races of blacks in the world. Emin Bey, about whom Stanley heard so much that was romantic in Cairo, is a true African hero. In 1878 he was made governor of the equatorial provinces by General Gordon, and since that time he has been ruling, fighting and civilizing, in the midst of the greatest mass of barbarism remaining in the world. He has built roads, forts, and even towns; taught his people to make cloth, shoes and waggons, and to cultivate cotton, coffee, indigo and rice. He may not be a great military leader, but he for years kept the slave hunters in check, mainly with the native forces, and his retreat southward to the banks of the Albert Nyanza was only made when the odds against him were overwhelming and ammunition began to fail. For three years and more he has been shut off from all communication with the outside world, and it is six years since he received supplies, so that Stanley cannot reach him too soon.

Strive for a Good Name.

Although riches, learning, and high position are within the reach only of a few, a good character may be obtained by every person; and a good name is better than all these. It is important to every individual. It is necessary in all situations. It becomes the source of the purest gratifications. It is the most solid honour. If we are without it, we can gain no sincere respect among our fellow-creatures. Should respect be paid to a person of destitute character, it is only on account of extrinsic circumstances which compel the tongue to use language that the feelings of the heart condemn. Without a character which commands respect, our importance in society is unfelt and the bloom and vigour of life pass without a proportionate elevation in the community of which we form a part. According as we are deficient in character we sink in public estimation.

The average price for peaches received by the Delaware growers in 1886 was 52½ cents per basket.

Learn from the earliest days to inure your principles against the perils of ridicule; you can no more exercise your reason if you live in the constant dread of laughter, than you can enjoy your life if you are in the constant terror of death.

CANADIAN VICE-ROYALTY.

Views of a Parisian Judge in Regard to Governor Men.

The Paris correspondent of *Truth*, who read what Sir Charles Tupper said upon the "Truthster," has called to give the supplemental information about the past and present representatives of her Majesty at Ottawa. She was in that city when the announcement was made that the Lansdownes were to get the Chateau of Montreal fitted up and to spend there the coldest month of the year, which are the ones in which tobogganing, sleighing, carling, skating tournments and torchlight processions are in full fling. This news caused intense excitement, and the Anglo-Scotch thought it rather a shame that the Vice-regal Court should go in midwinter every year to show the light of their countenance to the French at Montreal. Lord Lansdowne, I was told, keeps up a fine show. His carriages and horses have given a great idea of his wealth to the colonists. What must it have been, they wonder, before his income from his Irish estates was reduced by a quarter—a reduction which was on his side voluntary, and therefore, to his honour. But there is

NO BURNING OF CANDLES AT BOTH ENDS

at Government House as in the Dufferin's time. At their entertainments the Marquis and Marchioness do things magnificently, but close economy is the every-day rule. Lord Dufferin not only spent his £10,000 a year, but dipped his estates and sold the timber on them when he could gain political points by a judicious use of money. My visitor assured me that "Lorne and the Princess Louise did not salt away a dollar," when they were in Canada. The Princess was as beneficent as could be, and never was appealed to for money without (when she was satisfied that she had to deal with honest people) putting her hand in her pocket or signing a check. She was a great success until the sleigh accident befel her. Her nervous system then got upset, with the effect that, in speaking she was apt to make use of words just the contrary of those she wanted to say. She, therefore imposed on herself the rule of silence with those whom she did not well know. This passed for sullen reserve and favoritism, and caused a good deal of

RESENTMENT AMONG THE LADIES.

"Lorne was just as good as he could be and first-rate in business," said my visitor "but he was unendurable."

"How so?" I asked.

"He was so stand-off in his demeanor. Dufferin knew the Christian and pet names of all the children in Ottawa, read of the births in the papers, and remembered to congratulate their fathers of the new-born babes. He shook hands publically with a grocer's wife who had triplets, and one day got out of his carriage to go and admire them when they were with their mother and the servants in the street. If a newsboy said a smart thing to him he'd stop to talk to him, and I often saw him shake hands with a conductor of the street cars who came from his part of Ireland, and he had always something bright and pleasant to say.

LORNE'S STAND-OFFISHNESS

after Dufferin's chaff and heartiness was like an icy blast in the month of May." The Princess Louise enjoyed best in Canada the society of the French. She was very fond of getting away from Ottawa and going to live *en artiste* at the citadel of Quebec—an old place that dated from the Marquis de Montcalm. It became the thing there to be artistic. Officers, the sons and daughters of judges and of ministers (preachers), successful trades-people, and so on, went in for sketching, impressionism, art furniture and art unions, to be *bien en cour*. The Princess used to go out on skating expeditions in a boat. She had some narrow escapes near rapids; that however, was not at Quebec, but high up the river. It used to be said of her that she was all radiance to the French-Canadians, and had more French than English books on her drawing room table. But Lady Sophia Macnamara understood the "independent" temper of the Anglo-Scotch Provinces, and helped to make things smooth and agreeable.

A Parson's Description of the Newest Style of Waltz.

The gents encircle their partner's waists with one arm. The ladies and gentlemen stand close, face to face. The gents are very erect and lean a little back. The ladies lean a little forward. (Music) Now, all wheel, whirl, circle, and curl. Feet and heels of gents go rip-rap tippity tiap. Ladies' feet go tippity-tip. Then all go rippity, clippity, slippity, tippity, bippity, skippity, hoppity, jumpity, bumpity, thump. Ladies fly off by centrifugal momentum. Gents pull ladies hard and close. They reel, swing, slide, sling, look tender, look silly, look dizzy. Feet fly, dresses fly, skirts fly, all fly. It looks tuggity, pullity, squeezity, rubbity, rip. The men look like a cross between steelyards and "limber jacks." The maidens tuck down their chins very low, or raise them exceedingly high. Some smile, some grin, some giggle, some pout, some sneer, and all perspire freely. The ladies' faces are brought against those of the men, or into their bosoms, breast against breast, nose against nose and toes against toes. Now they go in again, making a sound like Georgey, porgey, derey, perey, ridey, pidey, coachey, poachey. This dance is not much, but it's the extras I object to.

Conscience.

Conscience is not merely a director for moments of action or decision; it should be a constant guide, urging every man to think rightly as well as to act rightly, and to that end to enlighten his mind, increase his knowledge, strengthen his judgment, thus fitting him to pursue the duties and fill the relations of life with ever-increasing excellence. Some people are accustomed to speak of conscientiousness and intelligence as if they were something separate, but when the true kingdom of conscience becomes established it will be found to embrace the growth of intelligence as one of its most important elements.

There are said to be over fifty applicants for the office of president of the Nevada University, in case a $5,000 salary be voted by the Legislature.

The grand total of the white pine lumber product of the Northwest for 1886 was 7,425,368,000 feet. This is 370,000,000 feet in excess of the preceding year.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, MAR. 24. 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES

—There has been a devastating flood in Dakota the past week.

—The snow is fast disappearing in the North-West.

—Emperor William's 90th birthday was enthusiastically celebrated by the Germans on Monday.

—A. F. Compbell, editor of the Brampton Conservator, has been elected by acclamation as Mayor of that town in the place of L. Milne, deceased.

--Formerly when the "triple alliance' was spoken of, it meant Germany, Austria and Russia. But when the same term is used now it means Germany, Austria and Italy. The dropping out of Russia and the taking in of Italy instead is a fact of immense importance in European politics these days. It is the answer of the new three, as we may call them, to the threatened alliance of Russia and France.

—A fire broke out in Chautauqua on Sunday night destroying the principal part of that lovely summer resort, and burning fifty private summer residences. The total loss will exceed $100.000.

—President Cleveland is one of that small class of men who believe that principle and precepts are for use and not for ornament, and he insists upon practising them. He has said that "public office is a public trust" and insists upon fulfilling that trust as honorable and as conscientiously as if there were no popularity to be lost by so doing. In filling the public office he acts upon the unheard of principle that they should only be filled by men capable of filling them well and honestly. It is stated on good authority that he has had the utmost difficulty in filling the five official commissionerships, not that there were not thousands of officers seekers and not even that he could not find good men, but because he could not find good men who would accept office. For a month or more these well paid and apparently comfortable officers have been going begging in Washington. Good men are generally already found filling good places, and they are not willing to desert them in order to accept positions which they will be compelled to vacate when a new administration come in. The spoils system is responsible for this state of thing.

ENJOY LIFE.

What a truely beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of Mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraging and worn out with diseases, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that *Green's August Flower* will make them free from disease, as when born. Dispopsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy five per cent, of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the head, Palpitation of the Heart and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10. cents Try it.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish hereby to return thanks to those who so bravely and successfuly assisted in subduing the fire in my house on Sunday morning last.

W. McLeod.

MARRIED.

McGILBERIE—CLARK,—By the Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Duncan McGilberie, of Eldersley, to Miss Jennie Clark, of Orange Valley, on Tuesday the 8th March.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

Mr. Cargill, the M. P. elect for East Bruce, has resigned owing to being Post Master for Cargill P. O. which makes his election ill-legal. There will be another election, nomination on 26th. and and if any opposition, election on April 3rd.

The C. P. R. steamers at Owen Sound are being put in readiness for the seasons work and the freight sheds are to be enlraged.

A blacksmith of Kilsyth has skipped after forging notes, it is said, to the amount of some $7,000. It is said that he kept a forge in his shop.

Shelburne is agitating for a branch of the Mechanics' Institute.

Dundalk became an Incorporated Village the 1st January, and the Herald says, since that date over, 50 persons have come to the village to reside,

A young man in Durham was fined $15 and costs for disturbing a Salvation Army meeting recently.

Under the pastorate of Rev. Father Cassin, formerly of Glenelg & Priceville R. C. Churches, St. Mary's Church in Mt. Forest is to be enlarged this summer.

Wm. Ludlow of Arthur township recently sold a pair of colts, a yearling and a two-year-old, for $280.

Irwin Bros, furniture dealers of Shelburne, have made an assignment.

Alexander Mitchell of Collingwood township has been appointed bailiff for Thornbury Division Court in the place of W. G. Pickell, resigned.

Mr: George Dinwoody of Artemesia, near Flesherton, died on the 11th inst. after a short illness, aged 43 years. He was a highly respected and good christian man.

The first robin of the season has made his appearance.

Fred. LeGard, son of Mr. Joseph LeGard, of this township, drove from home to Heathcote—A distance of twenty miles—with a Newfoundland dog and handsleigh. This was on Wednesday of last week, and the journey was accomplished in three hours and fifteen minutes!—[Advance,

A YOUNG MAN near Wiarton treed a bear one night recently while on his way home after seeing his girl. He procured assistance to capture bruin but found to his dismay, it was a porcupine.

Miller's steam sawmill at Allenford was burned recently.

A LIBLE SUIT.—John Maclay, late Registrar of Bruce, has issued a writ for libel against the County of Bruce. He claims $40,000 damages, Mr. Maclay, it will be remembered, was removed from his position as Registrar for alleged over charging but in view of the unanimous judgement of the Court of Appeal, which declared the fees charged by Mr Maclay to be the regulation legal fees, and the Ontario Government having failed to act on this decision Mr. Maclay had only this resource. The venue is laid in Hamilton.

Mr. Andrew Findaly, who died on Thursday at his residence, 171 Richmond street west was 70 years of age, and one of the largest and most finely proportioned men in Canada. He stood six fee seven and a half inches, and measnred 56 inches around the chest. He was formerly a mail clerk on the Grand Trunk, but retired about ten years ago. The coffin measured seven feet six inches and the outside box eight feet.

The A. O. U. W. has a flourishing lodge at Creemore.

Durham expects to have a foundry in three years or perhaps less.

Walter's Falls wants a through mail per C. P. R. via Chatsworth.

Mr. Frank McCartney, of Holland met with a most severe accident last Thursday. While chopping at Mr. Thos. Green's near Arnott, the tree lodged against another and flew off the stump, catching Mr. McCartney's leg and runoing it to the earth. The leg had to be dug out from under the tree, when he was taken to Mr. Green's house and Dr. McCullough sent for, who dressed the limb, which was badly broken below the knee.—[Chatsworth News.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con. 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson. Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompeon, Orilla.

342-tf

THE

LATEST!

New Carpets

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Lace Curtains

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Tweeds

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Boots & Shoes

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Ties & Hats

—TA—

McFarland's.

NEW JUBILEE HANDKERCHIEFS

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Black & Colored Silks at

McFarland's.

My European buyer advises large purchases in New Dress Goods, Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Silks, Parisols, Plushes, &c., &c. Which will exceed all former efforts in style price or quality

TEA! TEA! TEA!

Two extensive Shipments of pure Japan Tea's received direct from Japan over the C. P. Railway, via British Columbia. Is it not to your interest to purchase your Tea from Headquarters rather than through Peddlers who get their supplies from 3rd class Houses in Toronto or elsewhere, and charge an exhorbitant price to cover expenses in travelling around from house to house. Save your money and come direct to McFarland's the largest Tea Dealer in Grey County.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Planing tory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, every being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Batts

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEIL

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,

MARKDALE

GROCERY, POVISION

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

A fresh stock of groceries just opened at

DAVIS'S

Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

A fine Line of choicest uncolored Japan Tea just arrived intending purchasers will do well to inspect this Tea before buying elsewhere as it positively is the best value ever offered in the town. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!

Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!

Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

Special Attention? I will pay the highest cash price for Timothy Seed.

A. Call Respectfully Solicited,

W. L. Davis,

MARKDALE.

The Law Concerning Newspapers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

2. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 338

FOR SALE.

For sale or to rent for a term of years 50 acres—all cleared well watered, good buildings, 40 acres free from stumps and stone over which all kinds of machinery can be run 1½ miles from Markdale.

338-41 WM. BROWN.

New Tailor

Will Stoddart:—Late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,

Faithfully your's,

WILL STODDART

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

Beecher Epigrams.

GEMS OF THOUGHT TOUCHING ALMOST EVERY EMOTION AND PRINCIPLE OF LIFE.

Mr. Beecher never delivered a discourse in which there were not many gems. A hasty glance through a few of his published utterances discloses these epigrammatic thoughts upon every page. A few of them are culled and presented below, but they of necessity lack completeness and serve better to show Mr. Beecher's originality of expression than the breadth of his mind. The misconceptions of religion and the quarreling of the sects were frequent topics with him.

Religion is a very small, lean, gaunt, poor, ill-fed thing as it is ordinarily conceived of in this world.

Men sit around a tool-chest quarreling about saws and planes and chisels. They are not building anything, they are debating about tools. They are fit to be a theological seminary.

That kind of revival preaching which seeks to drive men into heaven by the fear of hell is not Christianity. It is the worst form of Paganism.

Sects are candlesticks, and a man or woman that is big enough to be good for anything is too large for any sect.

Why is it that men think it incumbent upon them to be cats and dogs in religion and gentlemen in everything else outside of it?

Sunday with him was not a day of gloom, and he took frequent occasion to show the needlessness of being sombre on that day.

I esteem the awfulness that is attached to Sunday, and church, and pulpit, the greatest mistake of Christendom.

The prevalent idea of keeping the Sabbath is that it is a day in which certain things must not be done. To the majority of people, Sunday is a day full of nots.

I am in favor of any movement that helps anybody to appreciate Sunday as a day of rest, of health and pure pleasures, and that will gently lead men, women and children from the things of low estate up to the higher.

DEATH AND THE LIFE TO COME.

Some of his utterances on the question of death and the future life are peculiarly appropriate at this time.

To one who is living aright no death can be sudden and no place unfavorable. One step and all roads meet.

Dying is the best part of life to one who knows how to live worthily.

If the life that has gone out has been like music, full of concords, full of sweetness, richness, delicacy, truth, then there are two ways to look at it. One is to say: "I have not lost it!" Another to say: "Blessed be God that I have had it so long!"

When we comprehend the fulness of what death will do for us, in all our outlook or forelook, dying is triumphing. Nowhere is there so fair a sight, so sweet a prospect, as when a young soul is passing away out of life and time through the gate of death—the rosy, the royal, the golden, and pearly gate of death.

Death is as sweet as flowers are. It is as blessed as bird-singing in spring. I never hear of the death of any one who is ready to die that my heart does not sing like a harp. I am sorry for those who are left behind, but not for those who have gone before.

As I grow older and come nearer to death, I look upon it more and more with complacent joy, and out of every longing I hear God say: "O, trusting, hungering one, come to Me." What the other life will bring I know not, only that I shall awake in his likeness and see Him as He is.

Beat on, then, O heart, and yearn for dying. I have drank at many a fountain, but thirst came again: I have fed at many a bountenous table, but hunger returned; I have seen many bright and lovely things, but while I gazed their lustre faded. There is nothing here that can give me rest, but when I behold Thee, O God, I shall be satisfied.

THE BEAUTY OF CHEERFULNESS.

His ever exuberant and joyous nature was a constant protest against the ascetic in religion or in daily life:

Don't mope. Be young as long as you live. Laugh a good deal. Frolic every day. A low tone of mind is unhealthy.

A lawyer who works ten months in the year and then for two solid months amuses himself, will last twice as long as if he took no recreation.

Men have come to think that tears are more sacred than smiles. No! Laughing is as divine as crying.

Humor usually tends toward good nature, and everything that tends toward good nature tends toward good grace.

If laughing's a sin I don't see what the Lord lets so many funny things happen for.

Having wit and buoyancy of spirits let them flash out in services of religion Don't consider it necessary to rake them up and hide them.

Humor is the atmosphere in which grace flourishes.

I say when a person becomes a Christian that he loses nothing that he should not be afraid to keep. If ever you are going to be a Christian don't set out to be a gloomy-eyed, twilight-faced, bat-like Christian.

A Work for Spring.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—In some recent letters, advocating the necessity of planting trees for shelter, the value of bows of evergreens, as giving shelter to the most exposed sides of farms, has been especially touched on. I would like, with your leave, to mention a method which I have seen adopted for this purpose with great success, at a time of year now rapidly approaching.

In the experiment I am aware of, a time has been chosen when after the frost was out of the ground, it had during a cold night, frozen again to the depth of an inch or so. There having been plenty of young pine trees standing near in the edge of the bush and in pasture fields, a number of men were obtained, so as to finish the job before the ground could again thaw, trees chosen about six feet high, and the earth cut round them with a sharp spade so as to leave a circle about eighteen inches across. These then, when lifted, the slight frost above holding all together, came up with a circular mass of roots and earth two to four inches deep. They were carried at once and set in their places, and the gaps filled with fresh earth. The loss in some hundreds of trees was not one in a hundred. If the chance spoken of be not obtained, it is better for regular planting, to wait to the middle or last of May or the first or second week in June.

There are, all over the country, in openings in woods, and in fields, many thousands of fine young evergreens of proper size to move, which it would be extremely valuable to obtain, and plant out along the north or most exposed sides of farms. They are much better for the purpose than deciduous trees, as they give shelter the whole year round, and will be found especially valuable in winter, changing for the better, it has well been remarked, the whole climate of the farm. A couple of days given to such work at the right time would be found the best investment possible.

Yours truly,
R. W. PHIPPS.

Toronto, March 17th, 1887.

The Board of Trade of the City of Toronto.

GRAIN, MALT AND HOP SECTION.

Toronto, March 14th, 1887

At a meeting of the Grain Section of the Board of Trade of the City of Toronto the following resolutions were adopted, and it was ordered that copies of the same be sent to the Grain and Produce dealers throughout the country hoping that they would consider the subject of sufficient importance to bring it before the farmers in their vicinity without delay.

BARLEY.

WHEREAS.—Owing to the superior quality of the Barley grown in Canada, our farmers have been enabled to compte successful with American growers in the markets of the United States, even with a duty of 10 cents per bushel against the Canadian grain;

AND WHEREAS.—An attempt during the last two years has been made to introduce new seed, and of a variety that does not find favor with American Maltsters and Brewers;

AND WHEREAS.—It is essenially necessary in order to maintain our present reputation of growing, in Canada, the best Barley on this continent that only the most desirable matured seed, properly cleaned, should be sown.

Resolved.—That this Grain Section of the Board of trade of the City of Toronto urge upon the dealers throughout the country, and farmers generally to discontinue the growth of *Mensury*, *Russian* or *Imperial* varieties of Barley.

RED WINTER WHEAT.

Resolved.—That the attention of dealers and farmers be called to the necessity of more care being exercised in the selection of the Red Winter Wheat seed used that it be well matured, and not mix the White Winter Wheat, as the mixture, although producing a sound healthy grain, makes it unfit for grading as Red Winter Wheat, and consequently deteriorates its value.

NEW

Hardware.

To builders and those about to build your wants supplied at reasonable rates.

IN STOCK

☞ NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, HINGES, BUTTS, SCREWS, DOOR HANDLES, TOWER BOLTS, CHAIN BOLTS, HAMMERS, CHISSELS, SAWS, BRACES, BITTS, CUTTERY, LAMPS, LAMP GLOBES, &c.

OILS, LEADS AND COLORS!

—all pure goods—

PAINTS ground and mixed any shade ready for the brush in quantities from one pint up, guaranteed free from all alkalies and other foreign substances.

Full Lines in Tinware at bottom prices.

CALL AND SEE US IT WILL PAY YOU.

Note the place the sign of the cross outt saw.

E. MABEE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confdence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

To Sell or Rent.

LOT 15 con. 12 Holland, 124 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings, well watered by good well, 15 rods from school, one mile from Methodist Church, 7 miles from Markdale, good roads, 30 acres fall plowing done. A bargain in it. Apply to.

JAMES LOGAN.
Harkaway, P. O.

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for further particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
Holland Centre P. O.

338-48

Stock Taking

SALE

At the Toronto House,

Markdale.

SLAUGHTER PRICES FOR CASH.

Wm. Brown.

Seeds!

Seeds!

SEEDS!

FIELD & GARDEN

SEEDS!

—AT—

Stephen's

DRUG STORE.

Your's Respectfully,

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE-:-RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,

A RELIABLE JEWELLER,
MARKDALE

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY —WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRAITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 15, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
31-t Berkley.

TO RENT.

THE old and well-known Pickell farm adjoining Flesherton, consisting of 100 acres, eighty-five cleared, twenty fall ploughed. Splendid bank barn with spacious horse stable, stone cow stable, and never-failing well, all underneath barn. Fine young orchard of 100 trees bearing well a good variety of fruit. Comfortable log house.

For terms apply to Wm. Brown, Esq., Markdale, or on the premises to

W. G. PICKELL.

WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

Scottish Humor and Character.

MINISTER AND BEADLE.

The office of an English beadle is commonly allied to the duties attaching to a messenger or crier at court. A Scotch beadle, however, is invariably associated with the minister and the kirk. He is a home-grown product, a Scotch beadle, and is, as a rule, eminently characteristic and racy of the soil. In rural parishes, more especially, the kirk beadle is an indispensable adjunct or tail-piece of the minister, and is usually alluded to as "the minister's man." Next to the minister himself, the rural parish beadle is often, by force of individual character and position, the most conspicuous personage in the kirk, the precentor ranking third only by a good long way. As the handy confidant of the reverend gentleman in small and purely mundane matters, the minister and his man have conjointly furnished the ready humorist with endless situations of characteristic and amusing portraiture. In these humorous collisions, the beadle has generally the best of it. As a rule, our shrewd, long-headed, canny-going Scotch beadle, in commou with the ruling elder—both of whom are privileged to see behind the scenes—has too often discovered in his grave spiritual superior many of those little weaknesses native to us all. As a result of this, the amalgam of humoristic story and anecdote, which sticks to the Scotch minister and his man like feathers to glue, is a healthy, relishable product of the soil, flavoured oftentimes with the driest of Scotch humour, and entirely denuded of objectional hypocrisy and mean cringing to the "cloth."

The following story may be instanced in this connection, in which the beadle, by an ingenious exercise of sly humour, or *pawkiness*, as it is termed north of the Border, fairly out-generals his parsimonious spiritual superior.

A parish minister in Stirlingshire, noted for his parsimonious habits, had his glebe land wholly cropped with corn upon one occasion. After the ingathering of harvest, news reached him that a considerable fall in prices was expected; and he ordered his serviceable "man" John to get the corn thrashed and taken to market with all possible speed. Now, the beadle, having a well-founded hatred for his master's greed, set about his work in his ordinary style—a slow if sure process. John's style, however, did not on this occasion please the minister, who ordered him to get through with the task, even although he should get it done by candlelight.

"Weel, weel," said the beadle; "say nae mair aboot it; it'll be done, sir, e'en as ye desire."

Next day, the minister, hearing the sound of the flail, entered the barn to see what progress was being made with the work, when, to his astonishment and anger, he found his beadle "flailing" away with might and main, and a candle burning brightly on each side of the thrashing-floor.

"What's this I see? What's the meaning of this?" demanded his master. "Candles burning in broad daylicht!"

"Oh, contain yersel, sir—contain yersel," replied John with provoking coolness. "I'm daen' nae mair than ye bade me, for I m daen' the job baith by daylicht and by can'le-licht."

The beadle, after being severely lectured on his extravagant conduct, was ordered to take the candles to the kitchen, and henceforth and at all times he was to be deprived of their use.

One night shortly after, a message came to the minister that one of his parishioners, who lived at a distance, was supposed to be dying, and was anxious to see him. John was despatched to saddle the horse; and his master set about equipping himself for the journey. He then stepped across to where John was waiting with the animal, and seizing the reins, was about to mount, when suddenly, seeing a pair of horns on the crest of his steed, he shouted: "What in all the earth is this you have done, John?"

The beadle, comically peering in the darkness at the creature, exclaimed: "I declare, sir, if I hav'na saddled the coo instead o' the horse, for the want o' can'le-licht!"

In olden times, the serviceable beadle was armed with a small wooden "nob" or mallet, with which he was quietly commissioned to "tap" gently but firmly, the heads of careless sleepers in church during the sermon. An instance to hand is very amusing and is not out of fair probability.

In the old town of Kilbarchan, which is celebrated in Scottish poetry as the birthplace of Habbie Simpson the piper and vei semaker of the clachan, once lived and preached a reverend original, whose pulpit ministrations were of the old-fashioned, hodden-gray type, being humdrum, and innocent of all spirit-rousing eloquence and force. Like many of his clerical brethren, he was greatly annoyed every Sunday at the sight of several of his parishioners sleeping through the sermon. He was especially angry with Johnny Plane, the village joiner, who dropped off to sleep every Sunday afternoon simultaneously with the formal delivery of the text. Johnny had been "touched" by the old beadle's mallet on several occasions, but only in a gentle though persuasive manner. At last, one day the minister, provoked beyond endurance at the sight of the joiner soundly asleep, lost his temper.

"Johnny Plane!" cried the reverend gentleman, stopping his discourse and eyeing the culprit severely, "are ye really sleeping already, and me no half through with the first head?".

The joiner, easy man, was quite oblivious to things mundane, and noticed not the rebuke.

"Andra," resumed the minister, addressing the beadle, and relapsing into informal Doric, "gang round to the wast loft (west gallery) and rap up Johnny Plane. Gie the lazy loon a guid stiff rap on the heid—he deserves 't."

Round and up to the "wast loft" the old-fashioned beadle goes, and reaching the somnolent parishioner, he rather smartly "raps" him on his bald head. Instantly, there was on the part of Johnny a sudden start-up, and between him and the worthy beadle a hot, under-breath bandying of words. Silence restored, the reverend gentleman proceeded with his sermon as if nothing unusual had occurred.

After sermon, Andra met the minister in the vestry, who at once made inquiry as to the "words" he had had with Johnny in the gallery. But the beadle was reticent and uncommunicative on the matter, and would not be questioned as to the reception the joiner had given his salutary summons.

"Well, Andra," at length said the reverend gentleman, "I'll tell ye what; we must not be beaten in this matter; if the loon sleeps next Sunday during sermon, jist you gang up and rap him back to reason. It's a knock wi' some force in't the chiel wants, mind that, and spare not."

"Deed no, sir," was the beadle's canny reply. "I'll no disturb him, sleepin' or waukin', for some weeks to come. He threatens to knock pew-bibles and hymn-books oot 'o me, if I again daur to 'rap' him atween this and Martinmas. If Johnny's to be kept frae sleepin', minister, ye maun just pit the *force* into yer sermon."

Robbie Fairgrieve was sexton as well as kirk-beadle in the parish of Ancrum, Roxburgshire, and despite the solemn duties attaching to his vocation, was on the whole a genial man, about equally fond of a joke and a good dram. In fact, Robbie was afflicted with a chronic "spark in his throat," which was ill to quench, and was indeed never fairly extinguished during the fifty years he officiated as kirk beadle and sexton.

One day, the minister of the parish met Robbie coming home from a visit to Jedburgh fair much sooner than was expected, he, (Robbie) having found the fair painfully *dry*, in the sense of an unprecedented absence of friendly drams. Curious to know the cause of the beadle's quick return, the minister inquired as to the reason of such correct conduct, since most of his fellow-parishioners would likely stay out the fair.

"O sir," said Robbie, 'huz yins [us ones] wha are 'sponsible kirk-officers" (alluding to the minister himself)' "should aye strive to be guid ensamples to the riff-raff o' the flock."

The following bit of true Scotch humour may be classed in the same category as the preceding sketch, the witty impeachment once more coming from the lips of the minister's own beadle. The story is put down to the credit of the very learned Dr. Macknight, one of the lights of the Scottish Church in his day. The doctor's beadle, or a "a man in attendance," seems to have possessed a keen sense of dry, pawky humour, and had judged the doctor's habit of writing and publishing learned Scriptural books as just so much waste of time.

"Is the worthy doctor at home?" asked a reverend caller at the manse one forenoon.

"Na, indeed, he is not," promptly replied the beadle. "He's awa like a chased hare to Edinburgh on a fell fuilish job." (The learned doctor had just gone off to the printers with his laborious and erudite work, *The Harmony of the Four Gospels*.

The caller was inquisitive; and on being further questioned as to what this "fell fuilish' job might be which so engaged his minister's attention, the witty beadle made answer: "He's gane awa' to mak' four men agree wha never cast oot' (disagreed).

VARIETIES.

In the peninsula of Corea it requires two ponies to carry coin to the value of thirty pounds.

It has been calculated that in the purchase of fish of the herring kind the public do not expend less than five millions sterling per annum.

Every street in the city of Mexico is as straight as streets can be made, yet it is a law that on every corner there shall be a directory containing the names and numbers of business-houses on that square.

John Byrom (1692-1763), shorthand-teacher, not only received from his pupils a fee of five guineas, but exacted from them "an oath of secrecy." An Act of Parliament gave him the sole right of publishing and teaching his system for twenty-one years.

The only country that comes anywhere near the United Kingdom as regards the average cost of producing coal is the United States, where the difference shown is only about sixpence per ton. Every other country is still more or less dependent upon England for their coal supplies; and this has been increasingly the case even within recent years.

Quarrels among people of the lower orders in China are less common than among the same classes in Europe, and, when they do occur, they do not result in the use of offensive language—at least, not very offensive. Chinese can be as angry as Englishmen or Frenchmen, but they give vent to their anger with less affront to propriety. It is not very dreadful, for instance, for Ah-Sing to say to Min-ying, "I'll make yon eat capsicum!"

The beds of the ancients had, in general, few peculiarities to distinguish them from our own simpler forms. Both the Greeks and the Romans had their beds supported on frames that resembled the modern bedsteads of to-day; feather and wool mattresses were common, and the bed-clothing, in the luxurious periods of each nation, was richly decorated with elaborate needlework. The Britons, when conquered by Cæsar, slept on skins, after the manner of the North American Indians; but at a later period they made use of straw sacks as beds. The ancient Egyptians had a couch of peculiar shape and a profusion of soft cushions and richly-embroidered drapery. Most of the beds mentioned in the Bible were probably of the ordinary simple kind.

Chestnuts Set to Rhyme.

"Oh, what makes the chimney sweep?
And why did the codfish ball?
And why, oh! why did the peanut stand?
And what makes the evening call?

Oh! why should the baby farm?
And why does the mutton chop?
Can you tell me what makes the elder blow!
Or what makes the ginger pop?

Say, why does the terrible bed spring?
And why does the saddle horse fly?
Or what makes the pillow slip?
And why do the soap-boilers lye?

What made the monkey wrench?
Or why should the old mill dam?
And who did the shoemaker strike?
Or why did the raspberry jam?

Oh, why should a tree bark?
And what makes the wind howl?
Can you tell me what makes the snow ball?
Or what makes a chimney foul?

The Young Man Who Was Right.

"Young man," he said in solemn tones, "don't you know that if you persist in drinking you will never get ahead in this world?"

"Won't get ahead?" repeated the young man.

"Why, my dear sir, your ignorance surprises me. I'll have a head on me to-morrow morning as big as a barrel."

HEALTH.

Anointing the Body.

The practice of anointing the body with oil is very ancient. It prevailed not only among the Romans, Greeks and Jews, but throughout Egypt and the East. In Egypt, and to some extent among the Jews, it is an act of hospitality to anoint the head of each guest.

Among the Jews, the copious pouring of oil on the heads of high priests, kings and prophets was one of the chief ceremonies of induction into office. Among the Greeks and Romans inunction followed bathing, and in the case of the weakly, preceded it. This prevented the roughness of skin that would naturally result from frequent resort to the bath—and the luxurious among the later Romans resorted to it and bathed several times a day. Much of the oil was highly perfumed. In one small Roman city an entire street was lined with unguent shops.

Inunction was also generally employed for medicinal purposes. The passage in James 5: 14, doubtless simply means, let prayer to God accompany the use of the ordinary healing remedies. At the present day there is a tendency to return to inunction as a remedial agent. In case the skin is dry and scurfy, the process will fully restore its natural softness. Frequent bathing renders the epidermis thin, and thus unduly exposes the terminal nerves; inunction would relieve this.

At a well-known Sanitarium, inunction with olive-oil was tried twenty years ago in case of wasting disease. The results were so favorable that it has become a favorite prescription in various forms of disease, though, in most cases, cocoanut-oil is now preferred to olive-oil.

In an article on this subject in the December "Laws of Life," the writer shows that inunction has been found to be more satisfactory in its effects when administered by a strong attendant who is skilled to rub, rapidly and thoroughly, the surface of the body. The oil is more quickly absorbed, and there seems to be some value in the mere rubbing.

The practice seems to be especially suited to cases in which the stomach and intestinal tract are unable to digest fatty food.

It has been practised with good results in cases of consumption (tuberculosis), attended with great loss of flesh; innutrition, due to inflammation of the digestive tract. From two to six times a week the application can be made, according to the patient's power of absorption.

Getting Ready for Germs.

Prepare for the annual spring cleaning up of house and premises. Now is the time to clean out of the cellar the odds and ends of perishable things which have been accumulating during the winter.

Apples, potatoes, cabbages, all sorts of fruits and vegetables, which have been stored for winter use in the "dark hole under the house," which constitutes the average cellar, should be gotten out before they begin to decay, if they have not already begun to fill the air with the germs and gases of decomposition. Clear away from the backyard the accumulations of chips and garbage and rubbish of all sorts which careless "hired help" have allowed to gather during the winter months when the frequently falling snows have hidden these sanitary sins under a mantle of white. The first thaw exposes these unsightly heaps in all their hideousness, and. if they are not removed, the warm April sun will speedily set them into an unhealthy ferment, sending out myriads of active and disease-producing germs, a potent cause of spring fevers, diphtherias, "contagious colds," and "malaria." The best remedy for germs is starvation. Furnish them no food, and like trampe and other vermin, they will patronize some other back door where they find a more hospicable reception.

A Word for the Babies.

Unfortunately for the coming babies, our own personal reminiscences do not extend to the first twelve months when we were the victims of the mistaken fondness of an untaught mother, or the persecutions of a stiff-necked generation of nurses. We can not remember how we used to feel when we were obliged to lie across the maternal lap with head lower than heels till our thin skull nearly burst from the pressure of blood and we have quite forgotten about the deadly sickness at the stomach from being tossed and whirled and rocked and jolted on somebody's bony knee It is a very dim recollection, indeed, we have about the pin torture which we endured, and for which the only compensation was an extra bottle of milk or a sugar plum when we cried, which only gave us a "wind oelic" in addition to our other afflictions. If a baby could only "rise and explain," wouldn't there be a list of grievances and misdemeanors for mothers and nurses to answer for? Before you begin to toss a baby up in the air and catch it as it comes down, to jog it on your knee till its toothless gums chatter, to chuck it under the chin, to pass it round to be kissed, or to subject it to any other of the hundred ingenious indignities to which babies are treated, just pause a moment to think how you would like to be treated in the same way yourself in some such "Jack-the-Giant-Killer monster as you used to dream about.

Give the babies a fair chance and see how good natured they will be. Treat them with decent respect, and you will save yourself a good many wakeful hours, and a good many self-reproaches when you become awakened to an appreciation of babies rights and wrongs.

Notes.

Sir James Clarke's Diarrhœa and Cholera Mixture.—Tinct. of opium; tinct. of camphor; and spirits of turpentine; of each three drachms; oil of peppermint, thirty drops. Dose one teaspoonful.

Convulsions may frequently be cut short like magic by turning the patient on his left side. The nausea as an after effect of chloroform or ether narcosis may be generally controlled in the same manner.

Excellent Tooth Powder.—Suds of castile soap and spirits of camphor, of each an equal quantity; thicken with equal quantities of pulverized chalk and charcoal to a thick paste; apply with the finger or brush.

Salicylic suet is used in the German army as a remedy for foot-sores, etc., instead of the salicylic powder formerly employed. It is composed of two parts of pure salicylic acid and ninety-eight parts of the best mutton suet.

Mustard, according to Dr. Richardson, is best applied by soaking a sponge with it. Tie the sponge up in a handkerchief and apply the convex side. This mustard sponge can be remoistened several times for re-application.

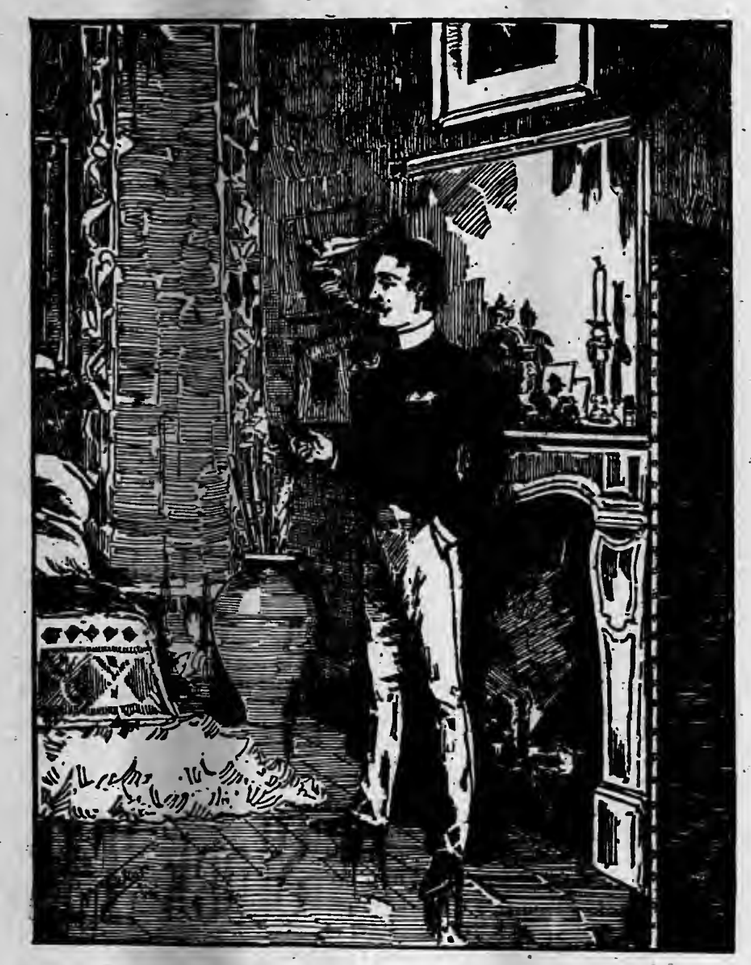
It has been shown by actual experiment that the water which streams down the window of a close sleeping-room is so impregnated with the noxious exhalations of the sleeper that one drop is sufficient to poison a rabbit.

It is said that a solution of pilocarpine, two grains to the ounce of water, injected into the tooth cavity will cure neuralgia caused by bad teeth. From an eighth to a quarter of a grain seems sufficient to check the pain in the course of an hour.

BILLIOUSNESS.—The editor of the *Boston Medical and Surgical Jonrnal* says, a plain diet of bread, milk, oatmeal, vegetables and fruit, with lean meat or fresh fish is best. Exercise in the open air. The worst of an acute attack will be righted by 1. abstinence; 2. porridge and milk; 3. toast, little meat and fish, and ripe fruit, then coming to solid food gradually.

NEURALGIA.—A correspondent of the *Lancet* says: A few years ago, when in China, I became acquainted with the fact that the natives when suffering with facial neuralgia using oil of peppermint, which they lightly applied to the seat of pain with a camel-hair pencil. Since then, in my own practice, I frequently employ this oil as a local anæsthetic, not only in neuralgia, but also in gout, with remarkably good results.

The fear of cold weather is one of the greatest of modern foes to health. What does nature bring us the winter for? Certainly for some good purpose. Our warm, moist summers produce a vast development of animal and vegetable growth, which in the fall, matures and ripens, then decays and forms a fertile soil for germs, those mighty though microscopic enemies of health. Just when the baccillus and the micrococcus, the bacterium and the other great and terrible midgets are getting rampant and dangerous, along comes Jack Frost and puts a stop to their festivities. They are all frozen up solid, every one, and the autumn air, which a little while before, like the silver mine in Nevada, had "million in it," becomes the pure and unadulterated elixir of life, and so remains until the vernal sun loosens the icy fetters and sets them free again, when fortunately, most of them forget to awaken from their frozen slumber and nature begins anew the endless alternation of life and death. What a blessed thing is winter!



A GILDED YOUTH.

Well? IT IS A GILDED YOUTH.

Is it not a pretty dear? OH, YES! IT IS AS PRETTY AS A LITTLE RED WAGON!

Who made it? IT IS SELF-MADE, BUT THE PATTERN WAS IMPORTED.

Was it expensive to make? VERY COSTLY.

Figure it up.

CRAVAT AND PIN,	$15.00
SHIRT COLLAR,	25
OTHER CLOTHING,	100.00
WATCH AND CHAIN,	150.00
JEWELLERY,	25.00
CASH ON HAND,	7.35
EDUCATION,	20,000.00
EXPERIENCE,	30,020.00
Total,	$50,317.60

Quite costly! What dividend is the investment paying? ITS RUNNING EXPENSES ARE MUCH TOO GREAT FOR IT TO PAY DIVIDENDS. THERE ARE MONTHLY ASSESSMENTS ON ITS STOCKHOLDERS

There are persons then who take stock in it? OH, YES, PLENTY; FOR IT HAS VERY PLEASING WAYS.

HOME AND GENERAL NEWS.

Robberies and incendiarism are increasing daily throughout Burmah.

The Pope and the Queen have exchanged Jubilee congratulations and sent each other valuable presents.

A recurrence of earthquake shocks in the Riviera has induced a fresh rush of frightened tourists to Monte Carlo.

An increase in the number of Dominion cruisers employed to protect the fisheries this season is considered probable.

A revolt recently occurred in a Russian prison, and in quelling the outbreak the governor shot down fifty prisoners.

A young man steering a toboggan at Paris seeing danger ahead rolled off and left the load of ladies to look out for themselves.

In a bar-room fight at Rogers' Pass, in the Selkirks, Wm. Sands was stabbed to death with a dirk by an Italian named Cursia. The murderer is not yet captured.

The Government will shortly resume the work of laying out the national park at the Banff Hot Spring. Roads, drives and bridle paths have been constructed already. The improvements last season cost upwards of $15,000.

Mrs. James Farley, a widow lady about 55 years of age, residing on Shuter Street, Toronto, committed suicide the other evening by hanging. Her husband died about two months ago, and she has been very despondent since then.

It is reported that an immense combination of American and Canadian capitalists is being formed in New York to acquire the ownership and control of all the known iron deposits of Canada, and that the Central Ontario railway will form part of the scheme.

Another terrible railway disaster occurred the other morning near Boston on the Dedham branch of the Boston and Providence railway. Five cars full of passengers fell through a bridge to the road thirty feet below, all the occupants being killed or badly injured. Twenty-seven of the bodies have been identified, and five others are lying at the morgue. About fifty were injured of whom several will die.

The Minister of Agriculture has received a letter from Col. Ravenhill, of the Royal Artillery, stating that Col. Goldie, Assistant Adjutant-General at Halifax, has been appointed by the British Government to purchase horses in Canada for the Imperial army for a term of years. About 150 horses from Ontario and the older provinces and the same number from the ranches in the North-West and British Columbia will be required annually.

A bill before the British Columbia Legislature provides that any person who is proven to be imbecile, or an habitual drunkard, shall not have the right to manage or dispose of any real or personal estate. Also any such person may, on petition by his or her husband or wife, or by any blood relation, by marriage, or by any public officer presented before any Judge of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, be interdicted and declared incompetent to transact any business whatever.

A young gentleman of Howe Island, while chopping firewood the day before his wedding was to take place, inflicted an ugly gash six inches long in his right foot. Medical assistance was soon summoned and five stitches were placed in the wound. He was visited by his intended bride that evening and it was arranged that the marriage ceremony would not be postponed. Accordingly next day they were made one, although the groom had to be assisted to and from the altar.

The following is stated to be a correct account of the recent tragedy at Grand Falls, N. B.:—Two traders named Blake and Kelly have been in the habit of selling goods in that vicinity. When they last left there was some trouble about a note and a man named Searway swore that if ever Blake came back he would beat his life out of him. On the 21st ult. Blake and Kelly returned and went into a public house. Seated in the room were two Frenchmen and shortly after Searway entered. The Frenchmen called on him to carry out his threat against Blake. Searway was afraid to attack Blake openly and going behind his back picked up a poker and struck him on the head, knocking him senseless. Then he picked up the body threw it in a wood-box and jumped on it until Kelly interferred to save his partner from being murdered. Then the Frenchmen jumped upon Kelly, Searway also turned on him, and catching him up, threw him over the table, and jumped upon his chest until it was pulp. Help came and Searway and the Frenchmen fled. The beaten men were taken to the Grand Falls hotel, where two days later, Kelly died of his injuries and even now Blake lies at the point of death. Searway has been arrested.

HOUSEHOLD.

The Management of Lamps.

So one has written a few directions fo. treating lamps, and it so accords with the experience of another that we present them herewith. To insure good light, the burners of petroleum lamps should be kept bright. If they are allowed to become dull, the light is uncertain, and, owing to the absorption of heat by the darkened metal, smoke is the result. Once a month place the burners in a pan, covering them with cold water, to each quart of which a tablespoonful of soda should be added, and also a little soap. Boil slowly, for one or two hours, and of the end of the time pour off the black water. Then pour enough boiling water into the pan to cover the burners, adding soap and soda in the same proportions as before. After boiling again a few minutes, pour off the water rinse the burners with clear hot water and rub dry with a soft cloth. The burners must be perfectly dry before the wicks are introduced. Should the wicks become clogged with the particles of dust floating in the oil, and new ones not be desired, they may be boiled in vinegar and water, dried thoroughly, and put back in the burners. If wicks have done duty all winter, they should be replaced by new ones in the spring. Nickle burners may be boiled as well as brass ones. Time spent in the care of lamps is never wasted. A perfectly clean lamp that gives a brilliant light, is a great comfort. What is more cheerless or depressing than an ill-kept lamp, which gives forth an unsteady, lurid, sight-destroying flame? The paper roses, guelder roses, and chrysanthemum, so popular for decorative purposes, are admirable for placing in the large chimneys to keep out the dust during the day, and the wicks should be turned a little below the rim of the burner, to prevent exudation of the oil.

Substitute for Pie.

Have some pieces of crustless, raised bread, whole-wheat graham, wide and long enough to fit into the bottom of a pint bowl in the form of spokes to a wheel with an open space between each and in the centre. Drain the juice from a pint of canned whortleberries, and heat it to boiling. Fill interstices between the slices of bread with the fruit, cover it with another layer of slices of bread and fruit; this time putting the bread over the fruit in the first layer, and filling in the fruit over the bread in the first layer. Fill the bowl with alternate layers of bread and fruit, then pour the hot juice over all. Put a plate with a weight, on the top to press it firmly. Dip off all juice that may press out, and set the bowl away in the refrigerator to cool and press until perfectly cold. When it will turn out in perfect shape, and can be cut in slices and served with a very little whipped cream spread on each piece for a dressing.

Notes.

Add a little salt to expedite the beating of eggs.

To cure the toothache try a bit of soda in the cavity.

Do not allow the wood-box to fill up with wet chips, apple cores and other filth.

Hellebore sprinkled on the floor at night destroys cockroaches. They eat it and are poisoned.

Air, but don't sun, feathers, ticks and pillows; the sun draws the oil, making an unpleasant smell.

Drain pipes, and all places that are sour or impure, may be cleansed with lime water or carbolic acid.

Paper will stick to walls that are washed in a solution of one-fourth pound of glue to a gallon of water.

Remove flower-pot stains from window sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes and rinse with clean water.

It should be known that "Rough on Rats" is common arsenic, a deadly poison, not to be kept or used carelessly.

Postal cards slit lengthwise with the scissors make good lighters. A single card makes about two dozen lighters.

Mucilage of gum arabic is a good application for a burn. Paint it on and let dry; then apply a second coat and let dry.

If gilt frames, when new, are covered with a coat of white varnish, all specks can then be washed off with water without harm.

HAM BALLS.—Stir one-half cupful breadcrumbs with two eggs previously well-beaten, chop fine some bits of cold boiled ham and mix; make into balls and fry.

If the cistern or the sink smells offensive, two ounces of saltpeter, dissolved into a quart of warm water and thrown into it, will remove the objectionable odor.

To cleanse a chamois skin wash it in cold water with plenty of soap, and rinse well in clear cold water; thus you may wash as often as you please and still keep it soft.

Copper wire, number eight or nine, makes a neat and handy clothes line, behind the kitchen or living-room stove. It does not rust the clothes as does iron wire.

It is stated on good authority that if salt be sprinkled on the floor before the carpet is nailed down the Buffalo bug will not harbor there to the injury of the carpet.

The farmer's homely fare may be plain, but he generally knows of what it is composed, which is more than the average resident of the city can asseverate of his fare.

GRAHAM GEMS.—One quart of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, graham flour enough to make a stiff batter; bake in gem pans hot and well greased, in a hot oven.

MOCK SAUSAGE.—Soak dry bread in water. Take as much cold meat, chopped fine, as you have bread. Mix and season with salt, pepper and sage. Make into small cakes and fry in hot lard.

CIRCLE CAKE.—One egg, one cupful sugar, one-third cupful butter, one-half cupful sweet milk, two and one-half cupfuls flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder, a pinch of salt; flavor to taste.

The question is asked, of what is the "currant jelly" so largely used by bakers composed, that it can be bought by them at less than five cents per pound? We give it up; ask us something easy.

It is said that corns can be cured by applying a poultice of bread crumbs and vinegar as hot as can be borne. The corn can be picked out without pain. "Soon" probably means in a day or two.

HERMITS.—One cup of butter or lard, two cups sugar, three eggs, one cup raisins, one teaspoonful of soda, dissolve in a little hot water. Spices of all kinds. Flour to roll.

JOHNNY CAKE.—Two cups of Indian meal, one cup of sifted flour, two eggs, one and one-half cups of sour cream, one cup of sugar, shortening the size of an egg. Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a little salt.

To cleanse a bottle which has contained milk or any prepared food for infants, cut up raw potatoes in long, narrow slices, and put in the bottle with a very little water; shake round and the bottle will be cleansed instantly.

HOT WATER GINGERBREAD.—One cup of molasses, one teaspoon soda, one tablespoon ginger, one tablespoon butter melted, one-half cup boiling water, two cups flour. Mix in order given and beat well. Bake in a deep cake pan.

PORK CAKE.—One pint of molasses, one cup sugar, pinch of salt, one cup of chopped pork, two cups of raisins chopped fine, one large teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one of cloves, one nutmeg, flour to stiffen. Will keep for weeks.

PARSNIP FRITTERS.—Boil six parsnips tender, then skin and mash them; mix with them one or two eggs well beaten, and two teaspoonfuls of wheat flour. Make them in small cakes; fry them in a little lard, made boiling hot before the cakes are put in. A little salt should be added to the lard.

Oilcloth may be improved in appearance by rubbing it with a mixture of half ounce of beeswax in a saucerful of turpentine. Set this in a warm place until they can be thoroughly mixed. Apply with a flannel cloth, and then rub with a dry flannel.

BREAD CRUMB PIE.—One cupful breadcrumbs, one-half cupful vinegar, one-half cupful cold water. Soak the bread-crumbs in the water and vinegar; when soft add one cupful sugar, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful cloves, a piece of butter the size of a small nutmeg, one-half cupful raisins; boil all together three minutes. Bake with two crusts. The above can be made with crackers instead of bread-crumbs.

My Heart is Scotland's Yet.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Oh, weel I loe the Scottish tongue,
The language o' my hame;
An' weel I loe a sang that's sung
In praise o' Scotland's fame.
It maks me think o' happy days
An' scenes o' beauty rare;
There's something in my heart that says:
There's nae lan' half sae fair!

CHORUS.—My heart is Scotland's yet,
Though I bide ower the sea;
I never can forget
The lan' sae dear tae me!

When traveling in a foreign lan'
I hear a Scottish voice,
Instinctively I gie my han',
An' baith o' us rejoice;
An' then we crack o' Scotland's fame,
Recite her battles ower,
An' feel we yet could daur the same
Our faithers daur'd before!

CHORUS.—My heart is Scotland's yet!

Oh, Scotland is a bonnie place,
Wi' scenery sublime;
Whaur Nature smiles wi' fairest face
That stan's the test o' time!
Each mountain, river, loch or glen,
Are fu' o' storied fame;
Wha reads the history o' her men
Will ne'er forget their name!

CHORUS.—My heart is Scotland's yet!

In every lan' roun' a' the earth
Are leal hearts true tae thee;
An' prood are they tae own their birth
Ayont the wide saut sea,
Whaur towers the mountains bold an' gran'
Like guardians o' the free,—
Oh, here's my heart and here's my han',
Dear Scotland, aye tae thee!

CHORUS.—My heart is Scotland's yet!

Fair Canada for Me.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

I've seen old Scotia's lofty hills
All clad with purple heather,
Green Erin's rocks, and Cambria's rills,
Felt Albion's balmy weather.

I have dwelt in Southern gardens,
The land of birds and flowers,
Where summer reigns throughout the year,
Where all are golden hours.

I have climbed wild, rugged mountains,
Whose icy summits rise
To snow-line height, while at their feet
The sweet hedelweiss lies.

I've wandered east, I've wandered west,
Thro' many foreign lands;
But only find my home and rest
On fair Canadian sands.

Where Norman, Dane and Celt reside,
All equal in degree,
Where lurks no foolish high-born pride,
Men, brothers all, and free.

As wind-tossed, feathery snowflake free,
Flying its home to seek,
With hearts warm as the crimson blush
Mantling a maiden's cheek.

No other skies seem half so blue
When far away I roam,
No other hearts are half so true
As those I find at home.

My song is e'er of Canada,
Of Canada the free,
Where skies are blue and hearts are true,
Fair Canada for me!

Such as I Am.

BY L. A. MORRISON.

"And Paul said, I would to God, that not only thou, but also all that hear me this day, were both almost, and altogether such as I am except these bonds."—Acts 26:29.

What a picture of earnest living!
Weary working, and patient pain!
Manacled hands, outreached, forgiving,
Pleading, though it may be in vain,
Nothing for self or earthly gain.

King Agrippa in condescension,
Deigning to hear him plead his case
Is, as he listens with rapt attention,
"*Almost persuad-d*" to embrace
The Christian faith, for saving grace.

"*Such as I am:*" 'tis not unpleasant
To royal ears to hear that word;
Though Festus saw but the much-learned Peasant;
King Agrippa, his conscience stirred,
Heard, through Paul, the voice of the Lord.

"*Such as I am:*" what consecration!
Full surrender of self to God;
Leaving the gifts of Home, and Nation;
Seeking the paths, his Master trod;
Scorning hate, and the lictor's rod.

"*Such as I am:*" the light breaks clearer!
What a beautiful Christian Creed!
His simple life brings living, nearer
Mortal measure, and human need;
And "*Whosoever runs may read.*"

"*Except these bonds:*" his heart, forbearing,
(See from his eyes the tear drops start)
Would not have one true servant wearing
Satan's bonds on his hands or heart:
Freedom is life's supremest part.

Then at the last, with the toiling ended,
All life's "race course" faithfully run,
God's martyred Saint to Him ascended;
For saintliest life-work, grandly done,
A "*crown of Righteousness*" he won.

His Opinions.

"Oh, Mr. Wise," she said, meeting him in a bookstore, "I'm so glad to see you. [illegible] husband's birthday gift, and now you can help me out in my selection. Now, don't you think he'll like [illegible] works?"

"Why, Mrs. Blank, I think——"

"Yes; I think so, too. We have several of Thackeray's already, however. He is very fond of history, and I thought some of getting Macauley's 'history of England.' Don't you think it's the best?"

"Well, really now, Mrs. Blank, if I were to choose I'd——"

"Would you, indeed? Well, of course, tastes differ. I'm sure I don't know hardly what to do about the history, Charles is fond of philosophy. Don't you think Emerson's book is the best written in our day?"

"I can hardly say that I——"

"No? Well, I've often thought myself that Emerson was overestimated. If you were going to buy the complete works of an American poet, wouldn't you select Longfellow's?"

"I am fond of Longfellow's works, but I——"

"Is that so? I am fond of Whitter's myself. But Charles don't read much poetry. He enjoys essays very much. Don't you suppose he'd like Carlyle's?"

"Really, Mrs. Blank, I hardly know what——"

"No, really? How people do differ. But I know a great many people who think just as you do. I've a mind to get fiction, after all. Don't you think Dickens superior to any writer now living?"

"Well, you know, Mrs. Blank, that the writings of Dickens are——"

"That is true—so they are; Charles might not like them on that account. Have you the fashionable craze for Howell?"

"Oh, I read nearly everything he writes, but I——"

"You don't fancy him particularly, eh? Well, neither do I. I find that we agree on so many points. I wonder if you think as I do about Shakespeare?"

"I hardly know, Mrs. Blank; I am, of course——"

"Yes; so am I. Well, Mr. Wise, I'm so glad to have had your opinions. They will help me greatly in making a final choice. I shall remember all you have said and be guided by it. Charles and I think everything of your judgment on such matters, and I'm *so* glad to have met you just at this time. Good-by."

"Good-by," says Mr. Wise, in dumb bewilderment.

A Lawyer Outwitted.

At one of the supreme courts in England, about the year 1820, a boy was brought in as a witness, when the lawyer for the defence, supposing he would in all probability loose his case if the boy was allowed to swear, undertook to invalidate his evidence on the ground of his being a mere booby, appealed to the judge, who was inclined to favor the boy's giving evidence, as he seemed to be large enough to know something of the nature of an oath; but the lawyer, still persisting, said, "question him, my lord, question him; satisfy the court that he is nothing but a booby."

Judge.—"I have no disposition to question the boy. Question him yourself if you like."

Lawyer, (to the boy)—"Boy, who made you?"

Boy.—"Moses."

Lawyer.—"There now, didn't I tell you he was a mere dunce? He can't tell who made him."

The judge, still willing to favor the boy, said that his answer showed that he had some knowledge of Scripture, as he seemed to remember something about Moses at all events.

The boy looking up to the judge, said, "Now, judge, may'nt I ask Mr. Lawyer a question?"

Judge.—"Oh, yes, my lad, ask him any question you like."

Boy, (to the lawyer)—"Mr. Lawyer, who made you?"

Lawyer, (very smart)—Aaron."

Boy, (to the judge)—"Well, Mr. Judge, we read in the good Book that Aaron made a calf, but who'd a tho't the 'tarnal critter 'd a got in here?"

It was with some difficulty the constables could restore order for the uproarious laughter.

His Birdling.

"It ain't ev'rybody I'd trust my little gal to," said old farmer Skinner to the love-lorn young granger who had become enamored with Miss Sally Skinner and wished to carry her from the loving care and shelter of the home nest.

"The "little gal," who was five feet and eleven inches tall in her bare feet (as she was at that moment), hid her happy, blushing face on the dear, fond old father's shoulder, and wept happy tears as he said to the deeply-moved lover:

"You must take good keer of my wee birdling, Jack. Recollect that she's been raised kind o' tender like. Two acres a day is all I ever asked her to plough, and an acre of corn a day is all she's used to hoeing.

"She kin do light work, sich as makin' rail fences, and digging post holes, and burning brush, and all that, but ain't used to reg'lar farm work, and you musn't ask too much of her. It's hard for her old dad to give his little sunshine up. He'll have to split his own cordwood and dig his own taters now. But go, birdie, and be happy!"

Knew His Own Weakness.

It is so seldom that a man is willing to acknowledge any deficiency in his mental make-up that this anecdote from an exchange is positively refreshing:

A tourist of the Curragh was strolling round the outskirts of the camp with a party of ladies and gentlemen, when they found a man laboriously turning a windlass, which hoisted from a shaft a bucket filled with rock. The only thing remarkable about the man at the windlass was his hat, the crown of which was cut clear off, allowing a hot sun to pour down upon a perfectly bald head, some waggish friends having recommended this arrangement as sure to produce a crop of hair. The gentleman and his party stood watching the man toiling unceasingly at his heavy labor for several minutes, when the kind-hearted visitor spoke up with concern, and said:

"My friend, why don't you cover up your head? This hot sun will affect your brain."

"Brain, is it?" cried the man, as he gave the windlass another creaking revolution. "If I had any brains, d'ye think I'd be here pullin' up this bucket?"

Military Mechanism.

No crowd, however brave, even when composed of disciplined men, can now fight regular soldiers. Insurgents cannot obtain [illegible] can store the necessary [illegible] riotors can obtain [illegible] secure the millions of cartridges necessary for their effective use. Even in a city, amateurs cannot pass through that dreadful sweep of leaden hail with which a modern regiment protects its position; and they could no more face well served breech-loading cannon than they could face an outpouring of accurately directed thunderbolts from the sky—an "improvement," by the way, in war now quite within the range of scientific foresight. Many accidental circumstances, especially the increase of wealth which makes revolt too injurious, and the great leniency of modern Governments, have occurred to conceal the truth in all its fullness; but it may be questioned whether in Europe a popular rising unsupported by an army is any longer possible. Experienced soldiers doubt whether even England could not be held down by a resolute army possessed of full arsenals, and it may be taken as certain that 10,000 men in possession of adequate batteries on Hampstead and at Sydenham, would hold the undrilled population of London entirely at their mercy. They could, in fact, reduce London to a heap of ruins in 12 hours. We doubt if this generation will see again a rising even in Paris unless favored by a portion of the soldiery; and in any open province of Europe, an insurrection would be a senseless defiance of irresistible force. All Catalonia would not be so dangerous to Madrid as one regular brigade. This is a great change, only beneficial because for the moment the enemy to be dreaded threatens civilization and freedom from below, and not from above. The Kings or Dictators of the future may yet oppress terribly, especially through inequitable taxation. Immunity when battle is over is a terrible addition to the power of an invader, and we may yet see a conqueror disarm Europe and hold it down with his scientific weapons as completely as ever the knightly caste of feudal times held down the French or the German peoples. Men say—we have said it ourselves—that there is compensation to be found for this in the extinction of the danger from barbarians, but that confidence is a little premature. We shall know more about it when the Chinese have learned to make weapons of precision, and begin to roll forward armies which can destroy as well as those of Europe, and can afford to expend 5,000 men a day besides. Civilization is for the moment clad in enchanted armor; but suppose that Pekin, or Mecca, or Samarcand forges Excaliburs successfully! There is nothing whatever to prevent their doing it except want of knowledge, and a Chinaman with a repeating rifle which he knew fully how to use would be a Frankenstein against whom the human race might be obliged to unite in order to destroy him.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Indian red is made by calcining iron sulphate. It is a more or less pure iron peroxide.

Brass or german silver may be "oxidised" by a vapour-bath of sulphur made by burning a piece of sulphur in a box in which the articles are hung.

The oils, glues, fertilising agents, &c., prepared from the refuse of the fisheries of the United States realise fourteen per cent. of the fish captured.

A trace of antimony in melted lead will cause it to oxidise on the surface much more rapidly than would otherwise be the case, and by stirring the mass it is transformed into a kind of pasty oxide. Cadmium also promotes the oxidation of pure melted lead, and that too with a play of beautiful colors.

M. Camille Koechlin asserts that the solar spectrum yields only two simple colors, blue and yellow. The third is blended with yellow and blue to constitute the reds on the one hand and the violet on the other, purple being red deprived of yellow, or violet deprived of blue, or simply the spectrum without yellow or blue.

Mr. T. Fraser of Aberdeen has introduced a new method of preparing clay for preventing leakage in reservoirs, water-tanks and so on. His plan is to puddle with dry com pressed clay, which clay is dried and ground before being applied to the bed of the reservoir, arch, or road, and is thus believed to render it more water-tight. The compressed clay absorbs water, but, being prevented to a certain extent from expanding, it does not readily admit of infiltration.

Metal is now being substituted for cardboard in bookbinding. This novelty is known as the "British Pellisfort" binding, and it consists in the use of thin sheet-metal for covers. The metal is specially prepared, and the cover may be bent and straightened again without perceptible damage. It may, in fact, be safely subjected to such treatment as would destroy ordinary covers. The metal is covered with the leather usually employed in bookbinding, and the finished book presents no difference in appearance except in the greater thinness of the cover.

REMARKABLE FACTS.

An eminent doctor advises scrawny girls to go to bed at 9 o'clock every night for six months.

A yearling calf harnessed to a good-sized hand sled, and trained so that it will obey every command of its driver, is one of the attractions at Sioux City, Ia.

A queer fish was recently sent to the South Kensington Aquarium. It was a stickle back that looked very much like an old mouse. English scientists are puzzled by so strange a departure.

At Sag Harbor, twelve-year-old Albert Nickerson daily sits down to the table with his father and mother, grandfather and grandmother and great-grandfather and two great-grandmothers.

While Captain Cameron, of Portland, was walking on a dock the other morning smoking, a ball from some unknown rifleman struck his pipe, carrying it all away, except a little bit between his teeth.

The light from an electric lamp tower at Davenport, falls full upon a flower garden about 100 feet away, and during last Summer the owner observed that lilies which usually bloom only in the day opened in the night, and that morning-glories unclosed their blossoms as soon as the electric light fell on them. It has frequently been observed that trees were most exuberant in their foliage on the side nearest the electric light.

HISTORIC HOLYROOD.

Sketch of a Visit to the Old Scotch Palace.

It was a chill, drizzly day. It did not pour, but [illegible] might well be described as a Scotch mist. I sat at the window of my hotel, overlooking Princes street, Edinburgh. There were few pedestrians in sight, and they, taken with the state of the weather, kept well to the side of the buildings, while I sat thinking of the business that had brought me to the city. After a while I resolved to shake off my lethargy and devote the afternoon to "seeing the lions," in spite of wind or weather. Full of my new resolution I descended to the entrance, hailed a cab, and drove to Jehu that I wanted to go to Holyrood.

A short drive through quaint, old-fashioned thoroughfares and I was set down in front of the palace and was left to my own resources, indeed, I was left very much to myself, for, with the exception of two sleepy-looking sentries paring back and forth, I could see no living thing. It was not a gala day in the heart of Midlothian, atmospherically or otherwise, and I was rather pleased for in that case I was not likely to be troubled with a crowd of companion sight-seers. I took a look around me. There on my right hand stood Arthur's seat and the crags, like

TWO GRIM MONSTERS

with their heads in the clouds. Altogether the scene was not inviting; so I made my way to the arched entrance of the abbey, through which many a royal cortege had passed in the days of old. After a few preliminaries and a scarcely perceptible display of red tape I was admitted, and made my way as soon as possible to Queen Mary's rooms. Understand Queen Mary was my particular divinity, or rather had been when I was a boy, and perhaps no man lives who does not carry with him a portion of his boy heart, even into the centre of his manhood. As it happened, or as the weather willed it, there were but two visitors besides myself; so I thought I was in luck.

In spite of the watchful eyes of my guide, into whose hand I slipped a good-sized "image and superscription," I contrived frequently to linger a moment or two behind the party, and thus enjoy the luxury of a dream or two alone. I saw the little supper-room where, on that February night long ago,

POOR RIZZIO HAD BEEN MURDERED

by Darnley, Ruthven, and others. I stood long and gazed upon the stains of blood which, of course, are not there, and then I turned to look at the queen's work table and the little odds and ends upon it. This was my delight, and I could not keep my eyes from it. I had turned to leave the apartment and follow my guide and the two other visitors, when a most singular circumstance occurred, for which, of course, you will have to take my word.

From a feeling not to be described by the pen, I somehow became aware that I was not alone in the room although I knew perfectly that all doors were locked behind us, and that my party was some distance in advance. I felt that no presence could ever be more real; indeed, I fairly looked back to see, and was not disappointed. There, only a few feet from where I stood, was a lady. She leaned slightly over the little table, upon which one of her hands rested. Her outline was handsome in the extreme, and I remember thinking that my eyes had never gazed upon a form of more perfect loveliness. Her robe seemed to be of crimson velvet, while the upper part of her dress, albeit of quaint out and pattern, was ablaze with jewels. It was the work of an instant for me to recall pictures I had seen and descriptions I had read, which, when taken together, brought the conviction that I stood in the presence of Mary, queen of Scots, or rather the air drawn semblance of that royal lady. I was not startled. To me, at the time, there did not seem to be anything strange about the matter. I simply stood and looked.

INTO HER MAGNIFICENT EYES,

which were modestly lifted to mine. In a few seconds my mind ran over all the trying scenes of her life; indeed I seemed to be taken out of myself, and wafted away back into the stirring times when the Lords of the Covenant stood every man with his sword drawn, and the hapless Mary was the sport of circumstances. By and by I came to what had always seemed to be a curious part of her history, her escapade with Bothwell, and once again I mentally formulated the question, Is it possible that so much beauty could ever find anything to love in that scapegrace lord? I asked myself the question, but judge of my amazement when the figure answered it. The lips moved: "No," it said, "he never owned my love; but, think, my subjects were in open rebellion; my husband and been a brute when he ought to have beeh my protector; I was a woman in a strange country "without a trusty friend in the whole wide world; what could I do?" The infinite pathos with which she uttered those words brought a pang to my heart, and, I must confess, a tear to my eye. Involuntarily I advanced toward her, eager to express sympathy, that sympathy which clings around the heart of every Scotsman for one who may have erred much but whom the world treated not well. As I moved the figure vanished and I was alone.

Opportunely, to save me from making a fool of myself, my party returned on their way out, and I joined them, full of wonderful dreams and theories, but

SILENT AS TO MY ADVENTURE.

In descending the stairway I was first, with the janitor two steps behind. You will believe I was surprised when that staid old gentleman gave me a slap between the shoulders, hard enough to make my watch-chain rattle, and shouted: "Hello, Sims; gone to sleep, eh?" My surprise was increased, rather than diminished, when I looked up and found it was not the old man at all, but my young law partner, Russell, who had come to the city on the same business as myself, and having been shown up to my room, found me "doing" old Edinburgh in a very entertaining dream.

I need a Saviour to save me. I have no salvation till I find a Saviour. A person I must have. The highest truth will not save me, further than as it brings me to the Saviour, that he may give, and I may get eternal life.

The inhabitants of cities suppose that the country landscape is pleasant only half the year. I please myself with the grace of the winter scenery, and believe that we are as much touched by it as by the genial influence of summer.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprieto .

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale. 1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

WARNING.
ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing a promisary note for the sum of $40.00 drawn and dated the 15th February by the subscriber and payable I think) ten months after date, to Wm. Fawcett, Euphrasia, as I did not get value for the same.
JACOB NEELY,
338-40 Euphrasia, February 19th 1887.



MANDRAKE * DANDELION
LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
T. CHAMBERLAIN & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calcemining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
230

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P, O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Wanted Immediately!
CANVASSERS IN THIS COUNTY
FOR THE
"OUR NORTH LAND,"
A PURELY CANADIAN,
describing the wonders of our own country, with thrilling incidents of travel and adventure. This is by far the most saleable subscription book ever published in Canada. not a book of scraps and clippings, but an original copyright work, richly and profusely illustrated.
To energetic men who will promise to canvass at least one township, we will offer the most liberal inducements. As we manufacture the book ourselves, upon our own premises, we can afford to place it in the hands of canvassers at a very low figure, while the retail prices place the work within the reach of all classes. Application for Territory received at once. We want at least one man in every county in Canada.
Also the "NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLES," and Photogrrph Albums in over 300 varieties.
C. Blackett Robinson,
JORDAN ST., TORONTO Publisher.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
'Baker's Patent' and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more, $4.10 to $4.25.
SHORTS, per ton - $13.00
BRAN, " - 10.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE.
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

THE
Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store,
MARKDALE.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 03
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 22
Orangeville Jun.	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM.
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

The Markdale Standard
Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion; nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, McDougall's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, McDougall's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services for January, 2nd 7. 9th 7, 16th 10:30 and 7, 23 7. 30th 10:30 and 7. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9. Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale. Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N. Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North. D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. J. Borke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, ohn Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Borke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Subscribe now for the STANDARD: there is good times acoming.

DEAR EDITOR,—Since last week's interesting STANDARD was published I have been decidedly ill. In accordance with my request an M. D. was called in; he wore a stiff hat and pair of rubbers, a sorrowful expression and various other garments, but beneath which could be seen features which would indicate a desire to reap financial gain. I wore a red gurnsey with arm holes and a pained and troubled countenance, which developed into a look of horror when he described the nature of my malady or series of ailments.

He said, first, I was suffering from an attack of conquestion in the left hampshire of the brain, which was exceeded by the stoppage of the ventilators of the heart, and caused information of the mind; that I was liable to a severe attack of chloroform morpus.—you too was sick last week Mr. Editor, and you will know how to sympathise—There is no blessing like health, especially when one is sick. I suffered appalling anguish the same evening after the Dr. left, when my wife went to the sideboard for the castor oil bottle, and she smiled a most exultant smile—not thinking that I was looking—she doubtless thought it was "all day with me," but Oh! this thought was nearly as bad to me as taking physic; whether it was a reality, and I a victim of my own misplaced confidence, or whither or not it was a delusion caused by my enfebled brain I am not in a position to affirm.

The following night I fell into a troubled sleep and dreamed that I wondered a great many things, among them the following:—

If my wife should not love me more than any man in Markdale, since I spent a hard earned $2.50 on a pair of Mrs. Bormer's improved corsets to improve her figure.

Who will provide for her and the young wonders when I am gone.

Who will handle the peoples money this year for street improvements, the Police or Pathmasters.

If it is a sin to steal axe handles.

Which shows the more Christian spirit, the lady who will assault and batter you for attempting to kiss her or the one who would knock her admirer heels over head down a flight of stairs because he wanted to stop kissing long enough to get breath.

If members of the choir should presist in giggling during service.

If your foreman won't feel as merry as a kitten when he gets out.

If Markdale would not be a good point for a furniture factory.

If the two girls who gained admission to the Lecture without paying the fee don't think they are smart.

If others look upon them that way.

KLAUD I WONDER.

The New Draught Horse Book.
ANNUAL MEETING OF THE DOMINION DRAUGHT HORSE BREEDERS SOCIETY.
In accordance with notice given this Society met in the council chamber. Clinton last Friday, Mr. John McMillan acting as chairman in the absence of Mr. Allan, president.
Reports from the secretary and treasurer were read, showing about 150 entries received 46 members enrolled, and $80 disbursement during the year.
The minutes of the last general meeting held at Seaford were read and confirmed.
The election of officers and directors resulted as follows:
President—John McMillan, Hullett. Vice-President—David McIntosh, V. S. Brucefield.
Council of Directors—S. Smillie. Hensall, Wm. Wellwood, St. Helens.; Alex. Innes, Clinton; John Marquis, Benmiller; W. H. Graham, St. Marys; Thomas McMitchael, Brussels; John Mason, Londesboro; J. D. Neil V. S. London; Thos. McLaughlin, Seaford; J. E. Blackall, V. S. Clinton; Joseph Salkeld, Stratford; T. J. Bell, Londesboro; J. J. Fisher, Benmiller; James Mitchell, Godrich. Five of these shall form a quorum.
J. J. Fisher, as treasurer, and James Mitchell, as secretary, were re appointed to their office during the pleasure of the council.
Messrs Smillie and Innes were appointed auditors for the year. The Executive Committee for the examination of pedigrees was appointed as D. McIntos, J. E. Blackall, John Mason, J. J. Fisher and Alex. Innes.
The Auditors and Executive Committee were instructed to meet at Clinton on Saturday, March 19th, to examine the officers' books and a number of entries awaiting registration.
The time for the next annual meeting was fixed as the second Wednesday in December ensuing, and the place as Clinton.
Messrs. McMillan, John Mason, Blackall, and Smillie were appointed a committee to revise the present rules and regulations and submit a report to the Council, who will lay their report and recommendations thereon before the next annual meeting for consideration,
It was resolved that in view of a contemplated raising of the standard for registration at the next annual meeting the time for receiving entries under the present standard close on Dec. 1st.
After some further routine business and general consultation, the meeting adjourned.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 342. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 31, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

To-morrow is "All fools day."

A week from Sunday will be Easter.

Pure raw sugar at J. G. Anderson's.

Spring is at hand, the Crows are out.

Clover & Timothy Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

Latest style hats, cheap at J. G. Anderson's.

A very considerable snow storm struck this locality last Sunday.

Beautiful pantings just opened at J. G. Anderson's.

We had a pleasant call from Mr. M. S. Kello of Tara yesterday.

Eggs & Butter wanted at J. G. Anderson's.

A gentleman was in town on Tuesday prospecting for a wool factory.

Ready made clothing in great variety at J. G. Anderson's, cheap for cash.

Mrs. Donald McLeod of Toronto visited her son in Markdale this week.

Everything new and stylish in the gents furnishing line at J. G. Anderson's.

Mr. & Mrs Arch. Boyd of Dakota have been visiting friends in this neighborhood.

Dr. Armstrong formerly of this place, and his lady are the guests of Mrs. W. J. McFarland.

Horse to Sell.—Six years old, sound and true, color black. Apply to Alex. Smith, Glenelg.

Best quality English galvanized iron eavetroughing at right prices. Call and get estimates at Mabee's Hardware.

East Grey Agricultural Society will hold their Annual Spring Show at Flesherton on Friday 22nd April.

Pebble spex, Crystal Lenses, and 4 colors in sun glasses. Call at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle food for sale at Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

Bad colds are all the rage the past week or two; very few, if any, good ones are heard of.

Just received at J. G. Anderson's, new shirting, new prints, new dress goods. Choice goods at bottom prices for spot cash.

Rev. A. Thibadeau, of Holland Centre, lost a very intelligent and attractive daughter of 10 summers by the hand of death this week.

Wm. Jackson our photographer has purchased the Shanahan property and is now having material put on the ground for a new photo. gallery.

Mrs. Chas. Richards of this village will sell her household furniture by public auction next Tuesday, 5th, April, commencing at 1 o'clock.

Permanent pasture Seeds. Prof. Brown's formula and other popular kinds at the Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

Rev. Jas. Hannon of Saugeen stopped off at Markdale a few hours yesterday on his way north. He gave us a friendly call.

About 8,000 feet of lumber a day has been hauled from Wiley's mill, Euphrasia, to Markdale Station for shipment, the past week.

A long felt want supplied.—Prepared Paints ready for use—any quantity or shade—guaranteed pure; See them at Haskett Bros.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite: take Rejuvenator Bitters sold by Smith the barber.

Hampden Watches.—My own name on—just received; Key and stem wind, will be sold close, cash or time. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

Query; who was the individual seen going down street hatless and in a rage to find the man who accused him of being drunk.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's D. Store.

We received a parcel last week from Philadelphia about 3 lbs in weight which cost $5, while the duty and express charges amounted to $2.85.

Wiley Bro's of the 7th line Euphrasia have delivered at this station during a few weeks past 160,000 feet of lumber for shipment.

For Fleury and Wilkinson Plows go to Jackson's; price to suit hard times.

See S. Hill's announcement in this issue. Mr. H. is to the fore with a very large and select stock, every department of his large establishment being replenished with fresh seasonable and stylish goods.

Cure for croup.—Prompt relief to prevent suffocation from the accumulation of tough mucous—the formation of false membrane— and the obstruction of the air passage, is necessary in case of a sudden attack of croup. Hagyard's Yellow Oil should be used at once, afterwards Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 75 to 76 cents; spring wheat 75 to 76; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 15 to 17; eggs 13; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

Saw mill men, Flour mill proprietors Wool-factory owners and all who run steam or other machinery should call at Mabee's and examine his machine oil which is the best in the market,

Why employ doctors.—Consult a doctor and in 9 cases out of ten he pronounces your disease Liver Complaint and charges you $1 for a small bottle. Consult your druggists and for $1 he will give Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, guaranteed to cure, and a valuable receipt book free.

Mr. Robt. Williams will sell by auction at his premises, one mile west of Markdale, on Friday the 1st April, (to morrow) at one o'clock, his farm stock, implements &c. Terms 9 months on sums over $10. Geo. Noble Auctioneer.

Cheap Fares.—The following reduced fares will be made for Easter Holidays, viz:—Between all stations on the C. P. R. on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 7th, 8th and 9th, return tickets will be issued good to return up to and including April 12th for one and one third fair.

Timothy Seed wanted for which I will pay highest cash prices. W. L. Davis'.

A. McGill, of Chatsworth, manufactures an excellent school desk, 500 of which he has made to order and delivered since last May, and expects to double that this season. Wm. Jackson is his agent in Markdale.

Shut The Door.—"This is the name of a comic office door tab issued by G. G. Green proprietor of Green's "August Flower" and "German Syrup; and is a very necessary reminder to many who indulge in standing in the door keeping it wide open while talking to the editor or others inside on a cold day.

Highly spoken of.—Mr. James M. Lawson, of Woodville, Ont., speaks in high terms of Yellow Oil for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and painful complaints. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally in case of pain; also coughs, colds, sore throat, etc., and has made many remarkable cures of deafness.

This being the fiftieth anniversary of Her Majesty's reign, great preparations are being made in all parts of her Empire to celebrate the Queen's Jubilee. The 21st of June has been fixed by the Imperial Parliament as the great celebration day, but any town or place can appoint a day to best suit themselves.

Mr. Wm. Stewart of Kimberly is one of the tallest men in the district, and also possesses considerable physical energy as he walked to Markdale, nine miles, last Monday through the exceeding heavy roads, where he took the train to attend the Assizes in Owen Sound as a Grand Jury man.

If our business men are in need of a fresh supply of printed letter heads, envelopes, bill heads, statements or any other such requisites, we will be happy to fill their orders now neat and promptly. We have a large stock of fine papers and a new lot of fashionable type just to hand, and fully prepared to turn out work equal to the city.

A good motive.—Harry Ricardo, of Toronto, agent for Fine Art Publications states that he was so troubled with deafness for eight years that he could scarcely attend to business, until he tried Yellow Oil He desires to make this cure known, for the benefit of others afflicted.

A lucky escape.—"For six years I suffered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored four years, and had advice from three doctors: they said I would have to undergo an operation. I tried B. B. B. instead. One bottle cured me." M. A. Squelch, Reglan, Ont.

Satisfied confidency.—J. B. H. Girard, of St. Edwidge, Clifton P. Q., says, "I am well satisfied with the use of Burdock Blood Bitters; it has cured me of dyspepsia that I had for three years. I used five bottles, and shall tell every person I know that may be attacked with similar sickness, and should not be afraid to guarrantee every bottles used."

R. O. Whitey is prepared to do all kinds of carriage painting; a first class job with the best material guaranteed. Now is the time to bring in your wheel'd rigs and have them re-painted for summer use. Shop over Hull's new cooper shop.

Notice.—The Social to be held under the auspices of the Young Peoples' Society of the Methodist Church, on the evening of Good Friday, promises to surpass all former efforts. It is called a "Political Social." and a cordial invitation is extended to all, young and old. Doors open at 7:30. Admission 10 cents. An excellant program will be rendered. Come and bring a friend along.

Go to Jackson for land Rollers. Cheapest and best in the market. Call and be convinced.

What is Alabastine.—It is a preparation of plaster-paris and other ingredients used for decorating and whitening walls and ceilings, is easily applied, will not scale nor rub off, and is cheaper and better than calcimine. You can get it at Haskett Bros.

Since last issue we learn that Mr. Will Burnett, of Orange Valley has purchased an interest in A. Beattie's Stallion and will handle him this season. This is said to be the best boned colt ever brought into this part. He is a pure bred Clydesdale and may be found registered in the Great Britain and Ireland Clydesdale Stud Book, as well as in the Dominion Herd Book, of Canada.

The Latest.—A "Political Social" is probably the latest idea in socials and is conducted as follows—The name of the various Electoral Divisions in a Province or state is written, one on each ticket, and the member elect is put on another ticket. The gentleman upon entering is handed one of the former for which he pays 10 cents—or whatever the admission fee is—and the lady one of the latter at the same price: the gentleman is then to find the lady with the name of the M. P. for his electoral division and take her to refreshments.

The story of hundreds.—In a recent letter received from Mrs. Sarah A. Mills of Wheatley, Ont., she says. "I was a sufferer for six years with dyspepsia and liver complaint, My food did not digest and I grew weaker every day. I lost appetite and had little hope of recovery. I tried many remedies, but all in vain, till I took Burdock Blood Bitters. The first bottle gave relief; after taking seven bottles, I am thankful that I now enjoy good health."

Completely Left.—A couple of Markdale bloods accosted Mr. Currie our egg merchant the other day with the startling information that a new business firm was to open in town shortly. What is the name of the new firm? queried Currie; McCullough & Hill answered the senior partner. What line do you purpose dealing in? We expect to buy up all the farmers' eggs in the country, and run Currie off the track. All right, said Currie, you take the farmers' eggs and I'll be content with the hen eggs. The new firm suddenly dissolved.

In spite of the storm and bad roads on Tuesday evening the Carnival at the Roller Rink was largely attended, although not quite so brilliant as the last, Considering the cold and state of the roads, much better than could be expected. The following prizes were awarded—Fastest skater, Arthur Askin; best lady skater, Miss. Cooper; Best Highland Costumed Lady, Miss. McDuff; Worst costumed Gent, W. L Younger; Best costumed Gent, John Knapp; Best Lady and Gent skaters, Jas. Sproule and Miss Cook; Best old man costume, B. Anderson; Best costumed girl under 15 Medie McNea; clown W. Ford; Fat man R. Sproule.

Iron Harrows "spring tooth Harrows" Drills and seeders from the best manufactures in Ontario, at Jackson's.

CLIPPINGS.

Where Are They?—On Tuesday afternoon of last week when Mr. Donald Bell of Bell's Corners was returning home from Dundalk, he got out of the sleigh when about a mile from the village, and his horses, a spirited young span, immediately started on the run. Although followed by Mr. Bell he soon lost sight of them, and has not been able to get any trace of them up to the present time. The country has been searched and inquiries made but strange to say nothing has yet been heard of the lost team.—[Dundalk Herald.

Obituary.—We regret to announce this week the death of Mr. Lachlan McLeau which sad event took place at his father's residence, Priceville, on Wednesday of last week, The deceased was about 24 years of age. His death is supposed to have been caused by internal injuries received in a railway collision in the Western States on his return from British Columbia and California a short time ago. He remained insensible for some hours after the accident, and during that time was robbed of all the valuables in his possession including his railway ticket to Toronto. Fortunately he had $100 secreted in his undershirt which escaped the notice of the thieves. The decesed was a very estimable young man, and was a particular favorite with all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. His remains were interred in the Priceville cemetery on Friday last, and were followed to the grave by the largest funeral procession ever seen in that village.—[Free Press.

Dufferin Post.—Mono is to the front again. A very unusual and happy coincident occurred in the banner township on the 6th inst. On that date the wives of Mr Robert G. South and Robert A. Marshall presented their husbands with a son and daughter respectively. There is nothing very remarkable about this information so far, but the singular part of the story is that the two couples were married together on the same day (14th April, '86) by the same clergyman Rev. W. A. Hunter. They are neighbors, living near Camilla, and each couple are pardonably fond of their little blossom. Both ladies rejoice in the fact that Mono is their native heath, and the good old township willingly yield to the soft impeachment. All will admit that a double wedding and a double birth, as in this case, in something extremely rare.

While at Holland Centre on Thursday we had the pleasure of visiting the Church of England Mission House, recently established through the instrumentality of the Rev. J. F. Fairley. The congregation have fitted up Mr. C. Price's hall very comfortably with seats for one hundred people, and have put in a nice organ for mission purposes. Mr. Fairlie holds service there every Thursday evening, and we were pleased to learn that the hall is crowded every service. The Rev. gentleman is an enthusiastic christian worker who has endeared himself to all classes who have made his acquaintance, both in and out of his own congregations, and we hope that he will live long and continue to grow in favor and good works.—[Chatsworth News.

S. Hill.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for past favors, I would solicit a fair share of trade in future, feeling certain I can give you good goods at very low prices, and would ask my patrons and the public generally not to fail to give me a call and examine goods and prices, as my goods are purchased for cash in the best markets; I can offer my friends and patrons the best goods at the very

LOWEST PRICES,

and I trust by close attention to business to merit a fair share of public patronage in future as well as in the past.

MY MILLINARY

Department will be opened the 2nd week of April and will be filled with the latest ***NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.*** And Miss Love who will have charge of this department will be pleased to meet her old friends and customers generally: Your requirements will be got up tastefully and cheap.

MY CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

is filled with Men's, Boy's and Youth's clothing, quality good, and prices low. Youth's Suits, $2.50 up: Men's Suits $6.00 up: Every line of clothing very cheap this season.

BOOTS & SHOES!

This department is filled with the finest goods in the market, from a plough boot to the finest Kid.

Ladies' and Gentlemen, Boy's Girl's and Children, call and be booted from a stock worthy of inspection.

☞Men's & Boy's HATS in great variety.

Ladies' call and see my Dress Goods, Prints, Muslins, Ginghams, Gloves, etc.

S. HILL.

HOUSEHOLD.

Things Worth Knowing.

Variety is the best culinary spice.

Never eat until you are real hungry.

Vinegar-saturated sugar will cure hiccough.

It is said that a good horse is never a bad color.

To prevent lockjaw, apply turpentine to the cut.

A little vinegar in water will clean lime off of paint.

A hot, strong lemonade, taken at bedtime, will break up a bad cold.

Medicinal herbs should be dried, put in paper bags and labeled.

If the oven is too hot when baking, place a small dish of cold water in it.

When sponge cake becomes dry it is nice to cut in thin slices and toast.

Hemorrhage from the lungs can be easily stopped by eating a little salt.

To remove ink spots, dip the spotted part in pure melted tallow, then wash.

Wipe hot flat-irons on a cloth wet with kerosene, to prevent them from scorching.

Soda water is very effective in washing the smoke of kerosene lamps from the ceiling.

Whitewashed walls can be prepared by first washing with vinegar to "kill" the lime.

Iron rust can be removed from clothes by rubbing with lemon juice and laying in the sun.

When there is a crack in the stove, it can be mended by mixing ashes and salt with water.

Sunshine on mirrors will injure their lustre, therefore do not hang opposite a door or window.

Rub the bottom of your sauce-pan, in which you boil milk, with a little butter to prevent the milk from sticking.

To remove the glossy appearance from coat collars and elbows, rub with a cloth dipped in warm water and borax.

Clothes that have turned yellow through bad washing, or from being long laid by, may be whitened by soaking in buttermilk.

As a rule Lima beans are not cooked long enough. A lady of our acquaintance cooks them slowly for four hours. Try her plan.

A good cement to fasten on lamp tops is melted alum; use as soon as melted, and the lamp is ready for use as soon as the cement is cold.

If matting, counterpanes or bedspreads have oil spots on them, wet with alcohol, rub with hard soap, and then rinse with clear, cold water.

The following is a good remedy for burns: Mix four ounces of the yelks of eggs with five ounces of pure glycerine. This forms a kind of varnish.

It seems to be the mission of the average Canadian house-wife to educate the cooks for the people who are able to pay a dollar in wages more than she does.

If a closet or cupboard is damp and likely to cause mildew, place in it a saucer of quick-lime, which should be removed once a fortnight. This will absorb the dampness and purify the place.

Hot alum is the best insect destroyer known. Put it in hot water, and let it boil until all the alum is dissolved. Apply hot, with a brush, and all creeping things are instantly destroyed.

Discolored tea and coffee pots may be cleaned by filling them with water in which two or three tablespoonfuls of wood ashes have been placed, and letting it boil up, then wash it thoroughly with hot soap-suds, and rinse.

One may utilize old matting which is no longer fresh enough to look well, by putting it under carpets. It can be cleaned perfectly by washing it on both sides with hot water and salt; hang it on a line out-doors to dry.

Red ants will never be found in closets or drawers if a small bag of sulphur is kept in these places.

To harden cast iron, mix one-half pint of oil of vitriol and two ounces of saltpetre in three gallons of clean water. Heat the iron to a cherry red, and dip as usual.

When larger flower pots are used, there will be more leaves than flowers. Often plants do not bloom because, having so much space, their strength is expended in forming roots and leaves.

It has been discovered by a Chicago physician that suburban life is a powerful provocative of dyspepsia. Men are like animals, and must eat their meals quietly and leisurely to secure a perfect flow of the gastric juice.

It is said that watercress destroys the toxic principles of tobacco without destroying its other qualities. If this information can be relied on, smokers have only to moisten their tobacco with the juice of watercresses and they can enjoy a harmless smoke.

Receipts.

MOTH PREVENTIVE.—The following recipe for keeping moths out of clothing is a favorite in some families: Mix half a pint of alcohol, the same quantity of spirits of turpentine, and two ounces of camphor. Keep in a stone bottle, and shake before using. The clothes or furs are to be wrapped in linen, and crumpled-up pieces of blotting paper dipped in the liquid are to be placed in the box with them, so that it smells strong. This requires renewing about once a year.

SUGAR GINGERBREAD.—One cup of sugar and one-half cup of butter rubbed together, one cup of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of saleratus, a little salt, and flour enough so that you can roll it out, place it in the pan, indent with a teaspoon, put a little speck of butter in the cavity, and so on through the dough, making these dents an inch apart, then sprinkle on cinnamon all over the top, and over that sprinkle granulated sugar, taking care always to have the sugar last. If you do not have sour milk, take instead two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar with one of saleratus.

BEEFSTEAK.—The best process for cooking beefsteak is to place it on a gridiron over hot coals until the outside is properly browned, not scorched; then remove it to a hot platter and season with butter, pepper and salt, after which place it in a hot oven, where it should remain from three to five minutes. At the end of that time it will be found cooked through, and of a delicate roseate hue, neither dried nor burned in any part. Some prefer to season the steak just before serving.

STEAMED CHICKEN.—Prepare the chicken as for roasting. Make a stuffing of bread crumbs, seasoned with pepper, salt and butter, to which is added one dozen oysters, each cut into three pieces. Fill the chicken, bind the legs and wings to the body and put it into a steamer with a closely fitting lid. If the fowl be full grown, steam steadily for two hours. Open the steamer at the end of the second hour for the first time and try the breast with a fork. If tender, remove the chicken to a hot water dish and keep it covered while you make the gravy. Strain the gravy from the steamer or pail into a saucepan; stir in two tablespoons of butter four of oyster liquor (also strained, a tablespoon of flour wet up in three tablespoons of cream and a tablespoon of chopped parsley. Bring to a boil, stir in quickly a beaten egg, season to taste and pour some of it over the fowl, and the rest into a boat.

HOME AND GENERAL NEWS.

The Toronto police force has been strengthened by the addition of 28 new men.

Boston importers are seeking to introduce in Canada free of duty fish taken out of warehouses there and represented as the catch of Newfoundland.

A trial made on the New York Central railway of an apparatus for heating the cars by steam demonstrated the practicability of the scheme.

The Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk railways are almost at loggerheads over their rivalry to secure the immigration traffic arriving at Quebec.

Two hundred and thirty-five members of the Imperial Parliament have signed a memorial in favour of preventing the publication of offensive details in divorce cases.

Work on the Sault Ste. Marie branch of the Canadian Pacific railway, which was commenced in January, and on which about fifteen hundred men are employed, will be completed by next November.

The consolidated debt of the Province of Quebec is $18,155,018, which, with the floating debt claimed by Mr. Mercier to amount to $3,693,000, makes a total provincial indebtedness of $21,848,018.

It is said that the steamer Lansdowne will not be commissioned for the fisheries protective service this season. The purchase of the new steamer Triumph has been concluded. She will carry the usual armament and a crew of about 23 men.

The Dominion Government have received a requisition for the extradition of the Italian, Francesco Trinario, who murdered a fellow-countryman in Chicago about a month ago. Trinario escaped to Manitoba, but was arrested in Winnipeg a short time ago.

There is a growing impression that the Anarchists are not dangerous as long as they are only armed with firearms. They only hit one crowned head out of fifty they shoot at, and they seem to have received their training as sharpshooters in the United States militia.

The fifth annual report of the Canada North West Land Company says the sales of farm lands and town sites were satisfactory last year, that settlement is increasing, free homesteads are being rapidly taken up, and that a material increase of sales is expected in the near future.

It is expected that the Dominion Artillery Association, at its annual meeting to be held in Ottawa on May 5th, will arrange for holding a monster competition on the Isle of Orleans, in July or August, in place of the annual trip to Shoeburyness, which will be abandoned this year.

Stewart Bros., of St. John, N. B., and London, England, have entered action in Montreal against the Bank of British North America for $500,000 damages and against the *Star* for $100,000, the former for refusing payment of the firm's cheque and the latter for alleged libel in connection with the Maritime Bank failure.

Halifax is greatly excited over the enforcement of the new Provincial license law, which forbids the selling of liquor in hotels to other than guests, and in case of guests to be drank only in private rooms or at meals. At shops liquor cannot be sold in less quantities than a pint, and this must be carried away and drank. Hotelkeepers say their receipts have fallen off fully one-half.

A young man calling himself H. C. Logan, of Chicago, but who is alleged to be V. E. Vanzandt, of Markham, is in gaol at Farmington, Missouri, on the charge of attempting to pass bogus cheques. A cheque on the Ontario Bank for one thousand dollars was found in his possession, and also a letter from his mother in Markham stating that detectives were searching for him for passing a cheque for a large amount on the Dominion Bank.

Last week the Indians moved up out of the bottoms at the Blood Reserve, saying that they expected the chinook in three days, and that it would flood them out. It did start pretty early Friday morning, and began in earnest at about ten o'clock on Saturday night. It blew with terrific force all night, and all day Sunday and Monday. Sunday morning the snow was nearly all gone but the drifts, and by last night only the larger drifts remained. There was from eighteen inches to two feet of snow when the chinook came.—Fort McLeod Gazette.

Can His Wife Explain?

"I understand," said the agent, "that you want a burglar alarm in your house."

"I did talk of having one awhile ago, but I've given it up."

"They are a nice thing."

"Yes, I suppose so; but they wouldn't help my case any. I am not losing anything now?"

"You—you——?"

"I simply leave my pocketbook in the barn o' nights instead of my bedroom, and I haven't missed a dollar for weeks."

Heat and Cold

Is a never-failing cause of disease. At this season of the year neuralgia, toothache, and a host of similar diseases are rampant. The great question, then, is to find the quickest, surest, and most economical remedy. Polson's NERVILINE exactly fills these requirements. It is prompt, efficient, and most economical, for it exceeds in power every known remedy, and is as cheap as inferior articles. A 10 cent sample bottle will give every person a chance to test it. Large bottles only 25 cents.

Arguments.

It is seldom that we hear an argument conducted in a thoroughly truthful manner. Whatever be the subject, whatever the ability to discuss it, whatever the views held, in nine cases out of ten the effort of the contestant is to bring all the proofs, reasons, and testimony that he can find to bear upon his own side, to refute all objections, and finally to triumph in having silenced, if not convinced, his opponent. Such an effort conducted in such a spirit can result in no accession of truth for either party. Indeed it is not truth that they are seeking, but victory. Defeat means for them mortification and unmingled regret, whereas, if they were truth-seekers, it might be the one who had been overthrown that would rejoice, for he would have gained a knowledge of some new revelation or new method that had never dawned upon him before.

Spooner's Copperine.

Perhaps you don't know what Spooner's Copperine is. Perhaps you think it is a new cure for rheumatism, or a temperance drink, or a comforter for teething children, or a patent affair for keeping your feet dry, and turning your pedal extremities into galvanic batteries capable of melting the gold around your store teeth with magnetic currents. Well Spooner's Copperine is nothing of the kind, it is a purely non-fibrous, anti-friction metal, for use by engineers in fitting axle boxes. The great difficulty in all machinery is to keep the axles from heating. Brass, bronze, and babbit metal are used, but all have more or less friction which engenders heat, and if there is one thing in this life that amuses an engineer it is a hot box. It is not necessary to be an engineer to be acquainted with the peculiar merits of a hot box, but there is nothing will make an engineer so fully appreciate the beauties of a humble, lowly Christian spirit as to have an axle everlastingly tearing itself to pieces, in a red hot passion of fury. Now Copperine is a metal patented by Mr. Spooner, of Port Hope, which cannot by any means be induced into a glow of warmth. Its coldness would give the chills to charity. To fill a box with it, is like a visit from your wife's most estimable mama, the axle has to hustle for all it is worth to keep from freezing. This metal is now being put up in handsomely stenciled wooden packages suitable for counter display, and no hardware store claiming to rank above a tin pot concern can be without a stock. The Georgian Bay Consolidated Lumber Co., the Rathbun Co., the Wm. Hamilton and Peter Hamilton Co's., of Peterboro', and others without number, speak of Copperine in the highest terms. In fact engineers from Quebec to New Westminister yearn for Copperine, and Mr. Spooner is rapidly developing a business of large proportions. For heavy journal bearings, crank pins, steam beats, saw mills, roller grist mills, planing mills, and in all good machine work, Copperine can be strongly recommended. The metal can be shipped from Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, and from the patentee, Mr. Spooner, Port Hope.—*Bobcaygeon Independent.*

The Federal Life Assurance Company.

(Hamilton Times, March 3rd, 1887).

The fifth annual report of this company, which appears elsewhere in our columns, is such a report as must be perused with pleasure by all who feel interested in the success of a worthy home institution. That the Federal should have done an amount of new insurance in its fifth year in excess of what has ever been done in Canada in any year by any company, except the Canada Life, shows a degree of success in this regard which is quite unparalleled. When the Federal adopted the Homans plan of insurance, it was claimed by officers of other companies that there was no field in Canada for such a system of insurance. The contrary has been proved by the experience of the Company. The gain in insurance in force over the previous year has, under the circumstances, been remarkable. In fact, the progress of the Company has been in every way most satisfactory. We are assured, while the new business so far this year far exceeds that done during a corresponding period in any previous year, renewal premiums are being paid with a degree of regularity and promptness that affords the utmost satisfaction to the Company.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway have undertaken to construct 750 miles of new line this season. This will carry the road into Fort Benton, Great Falls and Helena, Montana, opening one of the finest sections of the Territory. The headquarters of the construction department have been established at the new town of Minot, Dak., which grew so rapidly last season. Minot is situated at the second crossing of the Mouse River, 118 miles west from Devil's Lake and 527 from St. Paul. The extensions to be made this season by the railway company will give employment to upwards of five thousand men and three thousand teams, with their drivers. This will afford excellent opportunities for settlers going into North Dakota, after making their selection of location and doing their spring work, to obtain employment whilst the crop is maturing.

Many people of fine sensibilities, when appealed to on behalf of the victims of some odious form of cruelty or oppression, stop their ears and exclaim that they really cannot endure to listen to such harrowing details. This is only another way of saying that their imagination is outraged by the recital, while their hearts are callous to the reality.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

Mr. S. A. B. Trott, of Bermuda, has a newly-hatched turkey which has four legs and four wings.

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular.* The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Canada.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A justice of the peace at Ionia, Mich., has begun suit against a man for a wedding fee.

There are 9,199 licensed saloons in New York city, or one saloon to every 140 inhabitants.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

It takes 800 patents to protect the modern bicycle with its improvements from infringements.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness. Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A. P. 326

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 87 Church St., Toronto.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

FOR SALE.—SEVERAL FIRST CLASS IMPROVED FARMS for sale—in the County of Essex (called the garden of Canada); easy terms of payment. C. G. MARTEN, Leamington.

100,000 SHEETS OF 5 & 10c. MUSIC; '80,000 Plays,' Brass Inst's, 'Violins,' 'Flutes,' 'Fifes,' and Musical Inst. Trimmings, at reduced prices. R. B. BUTLAND, 37 King-s. W., Toronto.

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Antique Bronze, Natural Wood, and other Picture and Room Mouldings, Frames, Etc. Paintings, Engravings, Etchings, Artotypes, Artists' Materials, Mirrors, etc. Wholesale and Retail. Trade Catalogue. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

BARGAINS.—328 Acres — LARGE HOUSE—Price $3,425; one of 60 Acres, $600; mild climate, dead shot on rheumatism, asthma, and lung diseases; best soft water in America. For particulars address E. H. WITMER, Nottoway, C.H., V

FARMS WANTED—OUR LAND LIST—40,000 copies just being issued; 20,000 circulated in England. Parties placing their farms with us immediately can have them inserted in our list. A. E. WILLIAMS & Co., London, Ont.

EASTER CARD PACKETS By Mail—PACKETS of one dozen beautifully assorted Easter or Birthday Cards, at 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, and $1 each packet; also silk-fringed packets, 6 in a packet, at 50c, $1, and $2 per packet; cash to accompany order. A dozen packets of a kind, 20 per cent off. Matthews Bros. & Co., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED for "Life of Leo XIII," from an authentic memoir furnished by his order and written with his encouragement, approbation and blessing, by Bernard O'Reilly, D.D., LL.D. This is the only work approved by the Holy Father, and all others advertised as such are a fraud. For terms address ROSE PUBLISHING Co., Toronto.

DON'T READ THIS unless you want to make money. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY is the only story paper in Canada, and contains the brightest and best stories of any paper published. Price, with great music premium, $2 per year. Secure the agency for your district. Agents liberally dealt with. Send for free sample copies and terms. Mention this paper. Address, THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 26 and 28 Colborne Street, Toronto, Ont.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

SEEDS.

OUR SEEDS Give Satisfaction to all. They are Fresh, true to name, and Cheap. If you have not already received our catalogue, send for it. ROBERT EVANS & CO., Seed Merchants and Growers, Hamilton, Ontario.

SAW. R. SPENCE & CO. RASPS.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

SAUSAGE CASINGS!

NEW SHIPMENT from ENGLAND

Ex-Steamship "Norwegian."

LOWEST PRICES TO THE TRADE. We are sole agents in Canada for McBRIDE'S CELEBRATED SHEEP CASINGS. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER

THE FAVORITE

THERE IS NO BETTER!

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD), OF LONDON, ENG.

Capital, £260,000. Dominion Government Deposit, £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St. East, Toronto. Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts. A. T. McCORD, Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURE ONLY

FINEST

Silver Plated Ware

Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.

HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomas & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love, Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. Allan Portland Boston Montreal



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed the opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties. J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

FOR ONE CENT

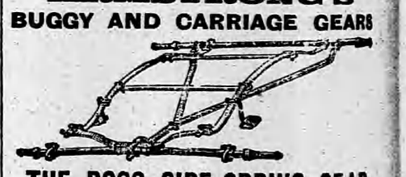
TENANT FARMERS, SMALL FARMERS, MECHANICS, and business men or capitalists, all who wish to make a change for health or profit, can get valuable information FREE, by sending your address on postal card to J. M. HUCKINS, 96 King St. West, Toronto.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO.

THE National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO.

23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

ARMSTRONG'S BUGGY AND CARRIAGE GEARS



THE BOSS SIDE-SPRING GEAR

Has many advantages over any other side-spring gear, and will undoubtedly be a great favorite. The bent tempered steel plate perches allow the body to set very low, IT TURNS SHORT, rides very easy, and has no SWINGING or UNDUE MOTION. Suitable for straight or phaeton bodies. PRICES RIGHT. Send for our descriptive circular. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G CO. (Ld.), GUELPH, Canada.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Confederation LIFE ASSOCIATION

GUARANTEE CAPITAL, 1,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT. - - - A HOME COMPANY.

President—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents—HON. WM. McMASTER, WM. ELLIOT, ESQ.

Directors: HON. CHIEF JUSTICE MACDONALD, W. H. BEATTY, ESQ., EDWARD HOOPER, ESQ., J. HERBERT MASON, ESQ., HON. JAMES YOUNG, M. P. RYAN, ESQ., S. NORDHEIMER, ESQ., W. H. GIBBS, ESQ., A. McLEAN HOWARD, ESQ., J. D. EDGAR, ESQ., WALTER S. LEE, ESQ., A. L. GOODERHAM, ESQ.

Managing Director—J. K. MACDONALD.

The Association has been fifteen years in operation, during which time $915,000 has been returned to the Policy Holders.

This year (1886) closes the third Quinquennial Period. It is expected there will be a surplus of over $350,000. The surplus at December 31st, 1885, being $282,199.

Guarantee Capital and Assets now over $2,800,000. Policies in force over $14,000,000.

Policies Non-Forfeitable after two years, and after three years Indefeasible.

BRICK MACHINES.

—WITH ALL THE— LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - AND IRON BRACES.

Over 500 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send for circular.

The E. & C. GURNEY CO., TORONTO, ONT.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXXV.—(CONTINUED.)

Numerous torches were lit, and stuck in different crevices of the sea cavern, so that there was a tolerable light throughout the place. The tide brought in a quantity of weed and white foam, and the Rift rode rather uneasily by her anchor, as the hour of midnight drew near.

Then Dolan made an affectation of speaking about the night-watches, and the guards of the opening to the ravine and on the plateau where a man had been stationed in lieu of Joseph, whose constant post it had been.

"All well," was the reply and then one of the men added:

"Nobody has come into the cave but Mrs. Wagner, since the sun set."

"Mrs Wagner!" exclaimed Dolan.

"Yes, captain, but that's all right."

"Oh! yes, Mrs. Wagner. Ha! A boat here!"

Dolan was on the deck of the Rift and he at once stepped into a boat and went toward the steps leading to the inner cavern. These steps and the passages beyond it and the inner cavern were now quite deserted, for the whole of the crew were in and about the cutter. One solitary link was burning at the end of the passage leading to the ships, and Dolan paused at that and listened.

"I do not hear her," he said. "I did not see her come in, but the guard would of course let her pass and she could easily make her way along the dark shadows and I not see her, as I was not looking for her. Well, she has come to meet her doom and it is as well here as elsewhere. Better perhaps—much better. Maria! Maria, I say, are you here?"

There was a suppressed scream and then all was still.

"What on earth does she mean?" cried Dolan as he snatched the torch from its niche in the chalk and ran toward the great cavern, in which there was no lamp lighted now.

Dolan held the link high above his head. For a few moments a confused mass of shadows alone met his view, and then they seemed to arrange themselves into a human form, and crouching down and trying to hide something by holding her hands over it he saw Mrs. Wagner.

There was a small, black box, the lid of it was open and the contents strewed about upon the floor of the cavern. It would appear as if in the fright at hearing the voice of Dolan calling upon her, Mrs. Wagner had dropped this small, black box, which she had been carrying, although it was rather large so to do, and then when it fell no doubt the lid had burst open and the contents had fallen out on the floor.

There were several toys, such as a little child of about two years old might have possessed. There were several articles of children's wearing apparel and a little white beaver hat, with pale blue ostrich feathers. In fact, there appeared to be pretty well the whole paraphernalia of a child's out of door costume.

And all these lay about, and Mrs. Wagner, with cries and screams, was making futile attempts to gather them together and hide them from the eyes of Dolan.

But most futile, indeed, were those attempts, inasmuch as he could not fail to see every one of the articles that fell from the small box, and as he stood there, with the link in his hand, and glared at the wretched woman, his face grew livid with rage, and a baleful fire shot from his eyes.

She looked up at him in terror.

She had never seen him look like that—at least not to her, and she felt all her danger.

"Mercy! Have mercy upon me, Dolan. It was for your good—all for your good."

His rage was so great that for the moment it only vented itself in a hissing noise. Then she, still on her knees, implored again his mercy.

"No—no!" she said, "you must not think that it was to betray your secret—your long-kept secret, that I was taking this box—to—to—to—"

"To whom?" bellowed Dolan, with a roar of rage that echoed through the cavern, like the meaningless howl of some wild animal.

"To whom? To whom?"

"The admiral."

"Clifford?"

"Yes—yes. To save you. To make terms for you. That is it—only for you—only and wholly for you."

It was with a positive yell of fury, then, that Dolan sprang forward, and with a plunge of his foot, rather than a kick, scattered the contents of the black box over the cavern.

"Wretch and spy!" he cried, "I know you—I know you now. You would purchase your own safety by betraying me. I know you now!"

"No—no!" Oh! no."

"Yes, I say. Yes, a thousand terrors."

"Dolan—in mercy! Oh! I will tell all! No no, do not kill me—oh! do not. I did not mean! I will tell you all, Dolan, if ever you felt for me a moment's affection, spare me now."

"Affection? Ha! ha! Affection! Ha!"

"You said you did! Mercy! help! murder! He will kill me. Oh God, have mercy upon me now!"

Dolan sprang upon her with a yell of hate and rage. He struck her on the head with the link. A thousand bright sparks flew from it and it was extinguished. She grasped his arm—she clung to him and screamed aloud. Then there was one half-stifled cry and all was still, save the heavy breathing of Dolan in his rage.

"Dead—dead—dead!" he said "Is she dead!"

He stood in the darkness and listened.

"Eh? What? Go on. What? What say you?"

The moan was not repeated. He bent low down to listen, and then he felt with his hands, lower and lower still. Something hot and damp met his touch.

"Is it blood? Is it blood? Maria! speak! Only a word! speak! speak, I say!"

Not a sound—not a word—not a sigh.

"Dead! she is dead!"

He strove to move from the spot, but he trod upon something soft. It was an arm of the wretched woman, which, in her death agony, was outstretched upon the floor. Dolan recoiled from it as though a serpent had stung him.

"What is that? What is that? Hush! hush! no noise. I have killed her! Well, well, I said I would, and it is done. She was betraying me. She would have killed me. Hanged me in chains. First, the girl—she would have sold me to that strange man in the cottage, for a thousand pounds, and now it was Gerald—what did she want these things but that she might indentify him to the admiral? Of course. Oh, of course, and I have killed her; she lies dead now—dead at my feet."

Dolan shuddered, and, with his arms outstretched, he strove to leave the spot. He trod upon a portion of the dress of his victim, and he recoiled again.

"Get out—oh, get out!" he said. "Don't crawl about my feet. No, no—don't do that. It is so dark, and yet I can see your eyes. Help! Lights! No, no!—no one must see this sight. No, no, no!"

The link lay smouldering on the floor of the cavern. It was just within his reach. By a stretch he got hold of it and he thought as he had seen frequently done with links, that by waving it rapidly through the air the smouldering embers might be fanned again into a flame.

"So, so!" he said. "We will see!"

He whirled the link round and round. The red embers at its head glowed again and then a little flickering flame burst forth which he humored by holding the link about and turning it downward.

The little flame grew longer and the link was in a blaze. Then Dolan tried to turn his eyes upon the object at his feet, but he dare not. Some terrible convulsion kept him from doing so and yet chained him to the spot.

"Dead!—she is dead! It is but another and I have looked upon death so often, why should I fear it in her—I who have killed others? She is not the first—not the first!"

"Hoy!" shouted a voice; "Dolan! Captain Dolan! Hoy! Where are you?"

"They call me. They call me, now!"

"Captain Dolan!"

"That is Bowline. I know that voice. He must not see this sight. He and they must not suspect it. Hilloa! Hilloa!"

"Hoy!"

"Hold! Not another step. What would you? What is it? The time has not yet come. Hold! What would you?"

Captain Dolan strode forward, and held the link so that the shadow of himself fell upon the dead body on the floor and faced Bowline.

"Oh, there you are, captain!"

"Well, well. What is it?"

"Why, here's Miss Grace has come into the cave by the entrance in the ravine."

"Grace? Grace?" yelled Dolan.

"Yes, and it appears that the Philistines have got hold of Gerald and she wants the men to sign a kind of paper that he was forced on bored the Rift and that he was dragged upon the deck and that he did not fire at the king's ship."

"Grace—Grace—she here?"

"She is. You may hear her now. Hark, that is her voice. She prays and calls upon the men to save Gerald. They mock her. Do you not hear?"

"Perdition! Ah!"

Her fair hair streaming in disorder around her—her dress torn by the briars and wild vegetation of the path in the ravine—Grace Morton, as we may now properly call her, entered the cavern and gently knelt down close to the feet of Dolan.

"Here me," she said. "Dolan, you hear me. I have come to tell you of your doings and to ask you to do one act of justice for your soul's sake. Dolan, you have in times past called me your child. You know I was not so; but some spark—some slight feeling of affection for me might remain with you. For that—for justice sake—for gratitude—that I have come to warn you that the secret of this cavern is discovered. I ask you to save Gerald by declaring his innocence. Write it—write it here. It is written. You will put your name to this paper. You will admit that Thomas Wright turned false witness, Dolan! Dolan! you see I kneel to you. I pray to you to do this. I have left a new-found father—I have left dear friends—to kneel to you, Dolan. It is but a little act; but oh, it shall weigh heavily against the evil you have done. Say that he is innocent—write it. Here! here! I implore you, Dolan, for you know that it is the truth!"

Dolan drew a long breath, and the "ah!" that he uttered was so congratulatory that it seemed, indeed, to come from his heart.

"You will do it? You will save him?"

"Stop! Answer me—answer what I shall ask of you!"

"Yes, Dolan."

"Gerald—where is he?"

"In prison."

"Accused—accused? By a letter—by Thomas Wright—of piracy—of inciting us on—of being the worst of all?"

"Yes! Oh, yes!"

"And he is in prison—in a fair way of condemnation?"

"Alas, yes! Oh, Dolan! you see me here—here at your feet. I love Gerald—with all my heart. I do love him! I love Heaven and I love Gerald. It was poor Ann, who died here in these caverns, who taught me to love God! And Gerald, too, I love. Dolan, do this act—save him! Let me carry to the admiral your evidence for him. It is down here on this paper—in a few words. Dolan, you will do it?"

"Not if a thousand devils—well, that don't matter. No—no—no!"

He yelled out the negatives with awful vehemence and Grace recoiled from his awful gaze.

"No! I have you both now, and my heart's desire is satisfied. Gerald a felon! you—you—ha! ha!—and you were safe—you had then escaped me, and you have come back into the toils again! You—fool that you are—you are mine now, not as a daughter—ha!—not as a daughter; no, no!"

Boom! came the sound of a gun at sea.

Dolan started.

"What is that?"

Boom! from shoreward came another gun, and this latter one sounded as from the top of the cliffs.

"Betrayed! We are betrayed!" shouted Dolan. "Betrayed by this girl. It is she who has told the secret of our cavern in the cliff—she and Gerald. "Revenge!"

"No!" cried Bowline. "By the heavens above us, Dolan, you shall not harm the girl!"

"Ah! you oppose me, villain—wretch! I have set my life upon all this! I will kill her—her—you—all! Devils that you are, I am mad—mad—mad!"

A wild cry arose from the sea cave at this moment, as a round shot came with a crash through the sailcloth that closed the entrance to the cavern and tore its way over the deck of the Rift, from stem to stern, killing three men in its progress.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—THE SPRAY OPENS THE SECRET DOOR TO THE CAVERN.

It was about an hour after sunset on that most eventful evening, some of the incidents of which—in connection with Dolan and his secret home in the cliff—we have already related, that an unusual bustle was evident at the bit of coast not far from Admiral Sir Thomas Clifford's residence.

In the fluttering wind—that wind which was so rapidly rising and which was soon to blow into the cavern with all its fury—there stood by the landing place, where Captain Morton, of the Nautilus, had first seen the admiral, several persons.

There was the admiral himself, several naval officers, and there was Captain Morton. A small throng of idlers were close at hand, looking on with apparent wonder at some proceedings they could not comprehend.

The boat of the Nautilus was waiting for Captain Morton at the foot of the steps, and some miles out at sea there burned a blue light on board some vessel, which was evidently beating on and off in the roads.

That vessel was the Spray.

And now, with a bright flush upon his face and a sparkle about the eyes, such as he had not known for many a long day, Captain Morton descended one of the steps leading towad his boat, and holding out his hand to Admiral Clifford, he said:

"My dear friend, we shall soon meet again. I see the boat of your schooner is near at hand now, and you may depend that the Nautilus will not be many feet behind the Spray in the attack upon the pirates' nest."

The admiral pressed the hand of Captain Morton, as he replied:

"I should not be well pleased to be on this enterprise without you, Morton, and I fully comprehend the feelings with which you go on it."

"Yes," added Morton, and the crew of his boat heard his words, "yes, I go in the cause of all nations and of all ships. The Nautilus will be close in the wake of the Spray."

"Thanks, Morton, thanks! Here is my boat."

A boat which had been signaled for from the Spray schooner now dashed up to the steps and both the admiral and the captain descended them together. The Nautilus lay at about a mile ont; and the Spray at about double that distance now; but that space was rapidly decreasing, as with a long tack she was beating in to meet her boat.

Then the admiral turned to one of the officers that were with him and said:

"Are you sure, Mr. Strongways, that Mr. Anderson has taken possession of the ravine?"

"He will be in possession, admiral, within half an hour of this time.

"That will do; and now, gentlemen, I do not order you on this duty. I go myself, more as a spectator than otherwise, for I shall let Mr. Greene, of the Spray, fight his own schooner, and not interfere with him, but I shall, of course, be glad to have you with me."

"And we are glad to go, admiral," was the reply.

The two boats pushed off together and were soon pulling toward their respective vessels.

Captain Morton waved his arm to the admiral, as the American boat shot off at an angle toward the Nautilus; and then the blue light gradually began to die away on board the Spray, but still it shone sufficiently to indicate her place in the offing.

There was a feeling of deep joy and serenity, now, about the heart of Captain Morton. He folded his arms across his breast and kept his eyes fixed upon the admiral's house, which, dimly outlined against the night sky, he could see, as he each moment receded further and further from it.

"She is there!" he thought. "She is there! my own dear child, saved to me at last through so many perils! She is there! my darling treasure! Oh, would that there were but one other in this life, to share with me the joy that now sits so serenely at my heart—her poor mother! No, no, that may not be. We shall not all meet again until we meet in heaven!"

Little did Captain Morton think that Grace—in the depth of her affection for Gerald and in her small experience of the worst villainies of which Dolan were capable—had conceived the idea of revisiting the smugglers' haunt on Gerald's account.

And now the blue light died out on the deck of the Spray, and the admiral's boat was nearly alongside of the schooner.

"Boat ahoy!" was the cry from the deck-watch.

"Flag!" was the response; and then a couple of lanterns at the gangway showed Lieutenant Green in uniform, with his drawn sword in his hand, with which he ceremoniously saluted Admiral Clifford, who returned the courtesy, and then shook hands with Mr. Green.

"Only an amateur on this occasion, Mr. Green, and a passenger, that is all. I bring some volunteers with me, though, all of whom you know; and we want you now to be so good, in a few hours, as to completely rout out the nest of pirates commanded by the man Dolan, and who carry on their practices with the cutter Rift."

"We should be rejoiced, admiral; but as yet we have not fallen in with the rascals."

"They are there."

"There, sir?"

"Yes; there in the bay—in the cliff."

Mr. Green looked at the admiral, and very nearly committed the irreverence of whistling slightly; for he thought, at the moment, that Sir Thomas Clifford's reason must be a little—just a little—on the wane.

"Yes, Mr. Green, in the cliff. I will tell you all about if you will only come below."

"Certainly, admiral, certainly. You command here, sir, Where shall we go?"

"No, I will not command; but keep on and off at the entrance to the bay in which the smuggler vessel was supposed, by Captain Gray, to sink."

"Yes, admiral."

Lieutenant Green gave the necessary orders; and then he and the admiral and the officers who had come with the latter, descended to the little main cabin of the Spray where, to the surprise of Mr. Green, the secret of the cavern in the cliff was fully explained.

"That's it! Yes, that must be it!" he exclaimed; "and it is so easy, too—so very easy."

"There was its success."

"So simple. Why, we must have had no eyes not to see it!"

"It was never suspected and so never looked for," added the admiral. "Its very simplicity has been its safeguard from the first to the last; but that the Rift is lying there now at anchor, I have not the remotest doubt."

"Then we have this villain, admiral, in his own trap."

"We have indeed; and thank God that there are only those there who may well suffer with him. Captain Morton's daughter has been rescued from him; but that is a long story, which you shall hear the full particulars of at my house to-morrow. Lieutenant Anderson, with a strong party of his men, has by this time possession of the only other outlet from the caverns, except by the sea—that outlet from the top of the cliffs to the beach. I think, therefore, Mr. Green, that when they find their nest discovered they will be only too glad to surrender."

"Let them fight, admiral, if they like. We have the rascals surely now."

The heaving of the Spray on the agitated sea each moment became greater, and when the admiral and Mr. Green came upon the deck, the wind had very much increased, and they could see the little yacht Nautilus scudding along at a great rate, although she only carried a foresail, and was a little off the wind.

"Make for the bay," said Mr. Green. "We shall find less wind."

"But more water, sir," said Mr. Royle.

"Very likely, Mr. Royle, but we are going to look for our old acquaintance, the Rift."

"Lord, sir! you don't think of lifting her, do you? For I begin to think that after all, she must have gone down."

"We will see about that. I intend to tread her decks to-night, if I can."

"Yes, sir. Mad. Poor young fellow!" said Mr. Royle to himself. "Why there is nothing at all in the bay but a trumbilng sea, that will knock us about like a cockle-shell."

The Nautilus now shot ahead of the Spray and made its way close to one of two promontories, which, being on the weather-bow, shielded her from the full force of the wind, and she rode easily and safely.

Then the Spray dashed into the bay, and, as Mr. Royle had observed, there was such a tumbling sea in it that while the wind was not really so powerful there, from the reaction against the cliffs and the protection of the promontories, yet there was, in the seaman's phraseology, much more water.

A rocket, then, landward, sprang up into the night air, and Lieutenant Strongways, who had been on the watch for it, approached the admiral and said:

"Lieutenant Anderson sir, has taken possession of the ravine."

"That will do. Now, Mr. Green, I don't think we need wait except for the signal."

"A signal, admiral?"

"Ah, yes! I forgot. My man will hoist a lantern on the old signal post near the edge of the cliff, and below that, in a right line, will be the mouth of the cavern."

"There sir, is that it?"

"Yes; that will do. One white light."

As if ascending in the night air to the height of about twenty feet, by its own mere volition, a white light rose from the verge of the cliff.

"Now, sir," said the admiral, "I leave all to you."

"Admiral, may we follow up our track?"

"How do you mean?"

"Why, sir, when we left off fighting the Rift in this very bay, she had the last shot at us; and there is a piece of new wood in our bulwarks where she hit us. We owe her one for that, sir."

"Do as you please, Mr. Green. But fire one gun as a signal to Lieutenant Anderson that the attack is about to commence."

A few moments, and the boom of the first gun, which had so shocked Dolan in the inner cavern, awakened the echoes of the bay.

With a sharper report, an answering gun from shore.

"The lieutenant has the small twelve-pounder from his battery," said the admiral. "I want to catch these fellows without the loss of honest men's lives, if I can; and I told him to make a display of force. Now, sir, go in."

The crew of the schooner were placed at quarters, and the guns shotted. Surprise and expectation were upon every face; for no enemy could they see, and the Spray seemed to be only intent on her own destruction, by sailing into a bay, around the whole shoreward segment of which there seemed to be nothing but cliffs.

"Bill," said one sailor to another, "the skipper has been a knocking of his head agin the bulks, I take it. Eh?"

"It's orders, said Bill.

"Ay ay; but there's an end of the Spray."

"It's orders."

"Sir! Bill, what a cat's-head you are, to be sure. You haven't got no ideas."

"Loundings, there!" shouted the lieutenant.

"Quarter less three, sir!"

"That will do. Brail up, Mr. Royle. Down anchor, and let her swing!"

"Ay, ay, sir. And in time, too," muttered Mr. Royle. "Why, we are going stern on to this big cliff, with the light on the top of it!"

"You see it?" whispered the admiral.

"Something, sir."

"I fancy there is a difference. Look, Mr. Green."

The admiral had been looking through a night-glass, which he now handed to his lieutenant, who looked long and curiously at the portion of cliff below the light. Then he said:

"It is well done, admiral. I can see nothing but chalk."

"It is well done. One shot will settle the question, Mr. Green. Fire at the chalk, as it seems to be about a line or two over the water's surface."

The Spray had some eighteen-pound guns and one twenty-four. It was the twenty-four now that Lieutenant Green had pointed to the cliff.

You might, as the saying is, have heard a pin drop on board the Spray as Lieutenant Green pointed the gun, as the crew thought, against the solid face of the cliff.

"He'll bring it all down with a run," said Mr. Royle to the steersman.

"Ay, ay, sir."

The lieutenant pointed the gun. The Spray only lightly pitched stem and stern as she rode at her anchor, and the gun pointed from her larboard bow. The death-like stillness on the deck was then broken by the clear voice of Mr. Green: "Ready—fire!"

With a stunning report the twenty-four pounder was fired and awakened all the echoes of the bay. The ball tore through the canvas covering of the sea cave, and there was a crashing sound then and loud screams of rage and pain. A dull glare of light came through the opening in the thick double sail cloth and then the crew of the Spray seemed in a moment to comprehend the whole affair; and they raised a cheer, which mingled with the echoes of the gun.

That cheer was answered by another; and then, standing close in by the bows of the Spray, could be seen the Nautilus, with Captain Morton on her deck and the flush of excitement on his brow.

"Hurrah! Well done!" he shouted.

Lieutenant Green waved his hand to Captain Morton to keep out of the line of fire; for he fully expected a return of his shot from the cavern.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FRAUD DETECTED.

The Wonderful English Handwriting Expert.

One of the most interesting persons in England is Mr. Inglis, an expert in handwriting. Having given himself to his business for more than forty years, his skill in detecting fraud is so great that there is scarcely a single contested will-case, turning upon the handwriting of testator or witnesses, in which he is not called upon to testify. He is a quiet gentleman, but he has a fund of stories at his command which a novelist would prize—stories of mysterious disappearances, murders, forgeries and concealments, which have been unravelled or detected by the study of a few strokes of the pen. One of these curious facts will show the nature of this expert's profession.

A miser by the name of Whalley died a few years ago, leaving his property, worth seventy thousand pounds, to two men who had nursed him during his last illness. As these men had no especial claim on the miser, his relatives contested the will on the ground of forgery.

The document was shown to Mr. Inglis, who declared the signature to be genuine, but the will itself to be a forgery. By the use of a powerful microscope, he discovered marks in the paper of previous writing, and after long and patient study, he told the court and jury in the case his opinion.

"I find," he said, "that the deceased probably wrote this will with a lead pencil. Now a lead pencil will always leave a furrow in the paper, which will remain, no matter how carefully the lead pencil marks may be removed. When he had written the body of the will, and was ready to sign his name, I think the lead pencil broke. And this is my reason for thinking so.

"The signature by Mr. Whalley is undoubtedly his own. When the lead pencil broke, it is my opinion that another person supplied Mr. Whalley with pen and ink. He signed his name. Then the two nurses *rubbed out* the will which was written with the lead pencil, and re-wrote this present will in ink, substituting their own names in the place of those originally writen by Mr. Whalley.

"The whole thing was very skilfully done, but, gentlemen, the marks of that lead pencil are to be seen on the paper, and this will is undoubtedly a forgery, although the testator's own signature is attached to it."

The facts of the case actually proved to be exactly as Mr. Inglis stated them. One of the two forgers is now in prison; the other confessed the forgery.

Mr. Inglis says: "Experts in this work are the growth of years; but I do not think you can make an expert, though you may train him up to a certain point.

"Suppose I have two documents to compare, to find out whether they were written by one and the same person. I study the most minute particulars of each paper in turn, the junction of the letters, the slopes the size of the letter and of the lines, the loops and the points.

"I then make out a report on sheets of tracing paper, fastened to a white surface, on which are shown loop for loop, letter for letter, habit for habit, in one column the false writing, in the other the real handwriting, of the person suspected. To each of these is attached in red ink, for facility of recognition, the letter, two numbers in the form of a fraction, say a $\frac{2}{3}$, the 2 showing the line to the document from which it is taken, the 3 indicating the word where 'a' is, in which I detect similarity. And in this way the whole problem is worked out.

"There are some peculiarities about handwriting which an expert must take into consideration, or he will blunder in coming to a decision. A servant, for example, is very apt to imitate the writing of his master. A private secretary will often fall, unconsciously, into the style of his chief. If twenty young ladies are educated at the same school, and taught writing by the same master, their handwriting will have much in common.

"Then, again, the fact that a signature is seen under the microscope to be cramped or tremulous is no indication of a forgery, because thousands of genuine signatures are signed every day by men who are excited, or nervous, or even drunk at the time. The expert must remember all this, and a hundred details besides.

"In the famous Tichborne trial, the comparison of different letters played a large part in deciding who was the rightful claimant to the English property. It may be said that the final disposition of thousands of pounds turned upon the writing of certain letter l's, which are made with too sharp a turn of the top."

Sleep.

The cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food, not because it is more important, but because it is often harder to obtain. The best rest comes from good sleep. Of two men or women otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the more satisfactorily will be the more healthy, moral and efficient. Sleep well do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness, and unhappiness. It will restore to vigour an overworked brain. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will cure a headache. Indeed a long list might be made of nervous disorders and other maladies that sleep will cure. Sleeplessness is best cured by a clean, good bed, sufficient exercise to produce weariness pleasant occupation, good air, not too warm a room, a clear conscience, and avoidance of stimulants and narcotics.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, MAR. 31. 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES

—Hon. Wm. Smithe, Premier of British Columbia, died on Tuesday last.

—Montreal had a $45,000 fire on Tuesday.

—Hon Edward Blake has returned to Toronto from South Carolina, where he spent a few weeks in recuperating his health after the election campaign.

—A year ago a Buffalo paper declared that the Canadian Pacific was a senseless undertaking, running from nowhere to nowhere. Now Buffalo wants to be placed on the C. P. R. system and the Courier of that city is quite certain that the road threatens to monopolize the tea carrying trade.

—Intending immigrants to Dakota will be glad to learn that the floods there are retiring from business in order to leave something for the spring cyclones to do. A Dakota deluge may be hungry for life and property but it is no hog where the cyclone is interested.

THE OUTLOOK.

In reviewing the past three years, the casual observer is forcibly reminded of a series of short crops and low prices to the farmer, and while this is not only an opinion, but a reality, and not confined to one district or province, but has been universal throughout the civilized world, it is well to consider carefully some of the causes of "hard times," and if possible, draw useful lessons therefrom.

It is an indisputable fact that good times and prosperity have a tendancy to encourage extravagance, speculation and fast living generally, while hard times has the opposite effect, and after compels rigid economy.

This is, comparatively speaking, an agricultural country, and, while success depends chiefly on individual effort, yet even those who are not engaged in farming, are depending more or less on its prosperity for success.

One great advantage this country possesses in farming is its adaptation to mixed husbandry: The different varieties of grain, grasses, fruits, roots and stock are grown with success; and during the past three years of depression, special attention has been given to reducing the cost of production, cutting down every possible expenditure and paying increased attention to the cultivation of that which is found to be the most profitable; this is doubtless one reason why the stock and dairy interests have grown to such large proportions, and which is destined to enrich the soil, eradicate weeds and replenish the husbandmans coffers.

There is one remarkable fact, that now after three years of short crops, low prices and general depression, the country is in a better financial position than it was three years ago, after a period of great prosperity; this would appear strange at first thought, but when we consider the amount of debt which people had contracted while times were good, building their hopes on continued prosperity to meet their obligations, when the depression came they ceased to count on good crops and high prices, and consequently bent all their energies towards meeting debts already contracted, and at the same time determined to economize at least until the return of better times; we do not wonder that three years of retrenchment and practical economy has done much to remove encumberances, even though the wherewith remained decidedly scearce.

The Loaning Companies now tell us that money is coming in fast and many mortgages being paid off, but new loans are scearce and hard to get, which is further proof of our argument.

Now we expect a turning point is at hand; indications point to a return of better times, and by adhering to the principles of true economy, a depression may not overtake any individual who thus protects his interests.

A good way to avoid a difficulty is to always be prepared for it,

Farmers' Institute.

Report of meetings held at Maxwell March 22nd 1887.

Three public meetings of the Centre Grey Farmer s' Institute have been held this year, all of which have been successful, profitable and satisfactory, however this last meeting, at Maxwell is said to have been the best of the series, especially so in regard to number in attendance. Another point in which this meeting had the advantage is the fact that our local essayists and lecturers improve by practice, notably in this respect are Messrs T. B. White; D. J. Hunter, and W. G Pickell; These gentlemen have taken a very active part in all the meetings of the Institute, indeed we will not be surprised should they bloom forth full fledged professors at our Institute meetings next season.

In the following order the various subjects of interest were brought before the meeting.

The chair was taken at one o'clock by the very efficient President Thos. Kells, Esq., who explained the nature of Institute meetings in an able manner. In the absence of the Secretary Mr. D. K. Preston was appointed to act *pro. tem.*

Mr. W. G. Pickell produced his celebrated paper on horses, comparing the different classes and choosing those best adapted for the requirements of farmers in this part of the country, he also dwelt on other points of vital interest to farmers and horsemen.

Mr. T. B. White followed with a paper entitled "What do we know about Agricultural chemistry." This paper, although of a high educational order could be easily understood by any person of ordinary intelligence and shewed distinctly that the writer was both a reader and a thinker.

Next came Mr, D. J. Hunter with a splendid practical paper on a subject too well known but not sufficiently understood by very many farmers, namely "Thistles and Wild Oats."

A second paper by Mr. T. B. White "What a farmer ought to know" was well received. The subject matter of this paper was proof that the venerable gentleman is well acquainted with the relationship existing between a farm and a farmer. Meeting adjourned to sit again at seven o'clock.

EVENING MEETING.

In the evening a large crowd of people both Ladies' and Gentlemen favored the meeting with their presence. The most notable and a very enjoyable feature of the evening meeting was the assistance rendered by the Methodist Choir and individual local musicians, all of whom surprised the foreigners by the superior quality of music both vocal and instrumental, indeed no outsider would expect to find musical talent of so high an order in a village the size of Maxwell. The names of Miss Ferrier and Mr Albert Herron might be mentioned as prominent amongst the solo singers.

The Secretary read a letter from Nicholas Read Esq., warden of the county apologizing in a very humorous and witty strain for his absence, as his name was on the bill calling the meeting. The letter contained also a short comical dessertation on the distinguishing points between different animals.

Mr. D. J. Hunter read his renowned paper on "Farm Leakages," he also delivered a short and very interesting lecture on Manitoba and the North West. Mr Hunter's paper on Farm Leakages is really a splendid composition and well worthy the careful study of every farmer.

Mr. T. B. White read a paper which completely captured the audience and set all his hearers in a happy thinking mood, entitled "Good and bad Times."

The meeting closed by the choir singing "God save the Queen.

It would not be fair to close the description of this meeting without alluding to Mr. Wesley Long who was the chief factor in arranging the meeting which proved so immensely successful in every respect.

Com.

Maxwell.

Guess "March" has got his back up about something for he is taking his departure in a rage.

It is well that the winter is so nearly closed as the farmers are complaining of a scarcity of feed.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Scheniman is recovering, though but slowly, from his recent illness.

Evidently the wedding fever has seized the surrounding country: Wedding bells are heard quite frequently.

The concert given in the Methodist Church last week, was excellent. We hope to have our Flesherton friends come again.

The Farmers Institute held in the Orange Hall, last Tuesday, was greeted with a full house. Many excellent papers on subjects pertaining to farming were read. The evening meeting was enlivened by music furnished by Maxwell choir. Wanz.

THE

LATEST!

New Carpets

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Lace Curtains

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Tweeds

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Boots & Shoes

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Ties & Hats

—TA—

McFarland's.

NEW JUBILEE HANDKERCHIEFS

—AT—

McFarland's.

New Black & Colored Silks at

McFarland's.

My European buyer advises large purchases in New Dress Goods, Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Silks, Parisols, Plushes, &c., &c. Which will exceed all former efforts in style price or quality

TEA! TEA! TEA!

Two extensive Shipments of pure Japan Tea's received direct from Japan over the C. P. Railway, via British Columbia. Is it not to your interest to purchase your Tea from Headquarters rather than through Peddlers who get their supplies from 3rd class Houses in Toronto or elsewhere, and charge an exhorbitant price to cover expenses in travelling around from house to house. Save your money and come direct to McFarland's the largest Tea Dealer in Grey County.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

Auditors' Report

—OF THE—

Receipts & Expenditure of Markdale Village for 1886.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
From Tps. Glenelg	$90.30	Wm. Rowe, lumber	
" " Artemesia	54.81	Wm. Rowe, lumber	
	$145.11	C. W. Rutledge, building sidewalk	
		T. McNea, lumber	
		Joe. Sproule, work	
		Bank interest	
		Haskett Bro's	
	$145.11		$1

We the undersigned Auditors' appointed to Audit the accounts of the V of Markdale, for the year 1886, beg to certify that having examined the acc and vouchers for the same, find them correct with a balance due the Trea of nine cents, and the following accounts still unpaid:

R. G. Byden, $1.75
Thos. Mathews, 1.50
R. S. Rae. 6.20
C. W. Rutledge, 6.00

Total $15.45.

R. D. BIGGER, } Auditors
R. S. RAE, }

Markdale, Feb. 14th, 1887.

MARKDALE

SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain tory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, every being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Batto

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to no Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every departmen would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Prompt

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undresse

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning d

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,

MARKDALE

FOR SALE.

For sale or to rent for a term of years—50 acres—all cleared well watered, good buildings, 40 acres free from stumps and stones, over which all kinds of machinery can be run 1½ miles from Markdale.

338-41 WM. BROWN.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart:—Late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

The Law Concerning Newspapers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed his name, or another's, or whether he subscribed or not, is responsible for ment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publish may continue to send it until payment made, and then collect the whole amou whether the paper is taken from the off or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit m be instituted in the place where the paper published, although the subscriber may resi hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusin to take newspapers or periodicals from th post-office or removing and leaving them u called for, while unpaid, is *prima facie* evi ence of intentional fraud.

Partnership Notice.

Dr's SPROULE & BRODIE, ha entered into a partnership for t practice of their profession. Dr. Sprou will be found at his old office Turner Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his off Mathew's new block. 338

Flesherton.

Dr. Armstrong, who has been in the Old Country for over twelve months has returned to Canada, and with his wife are now visiting the home of his parents here.

Miss Maud Richardson returned home this week after a few weeks visit in the city of Hamilton and Toronto.

D. E. Wright recently sold out his business here to Mr. Anderson, and left on Monday last to take a situation in a mercantile house in St. Louis, U. S. Mr. Wright who is an energetic young man will no doubt make his mark in the land of Stars and Stripes; We wish him every success.

Runaway; a span of young horses owned by John Adams Esq., broke loose on Thursday last and started to run at a rapid pace up Collingwood St. when being headed off by some men, dashed under the verandah of the Flesherton Hotel carrying away several posts of the same, after a considerable run they came to a halt not much the worse for their scare, and no body hurt.

Considerable trouble has been experienced in making selection of site for the new school house to be erected in this place the coming summer. At the last meeting of ratepayers the old site was chosen. Since that a petition has been signed by a number of the ratepayers praying the trustees to call another meeting for the purpose of selecting another or better site for the handsome edifice to be erected; in compliance therewith, another meeting is called for April 1st when it is hoped the matter will be finally settled.

Mrs. J. W. Henderson of Toronto has been spending some days with her parents in this place.

Kimberley.

Several weeks have passed since my last correspondence, and nothing remarkable has even now occurred to note.

A little more than the usual excitement was experienced at the late elections.

The so called "Ross Bible" has been taken out of our schools, which caused some disputing

Mr. McKenzie, father of Benjamin McKenzie our blacksmith, has bought a lot here and is going into the coopering business.

The boys here started a boxing school in the Orange Hall. Some of them may develope into a Gilmore or John L. Sullivan or some such species of animal.

A shoemaker and Doctor would find a good opening here.

And now Mr Editor I wish in conclusion to express an opinion, viz.,—That we Canadians, as a rule are as sociable, charitable and democratic as any people in the world, though composed of various nationalities and creeds, but the harmony of neighborhoods is often sadly broken by politicians, newspapers and the clergy. Now this is not as it should be. We have clashing of interests sufficient without having those sensitive yet useless questions raked up for selfish and party purposes, and I believe if Canadians ever develope into a nation of united happy contented people, those extreme party bickerings will have to be buried, otherwise we will degenerate into a Despotic Government with a standing army to maintain order.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR.—Why "does it appear strange what a hub ub people make in reference to the so called "Ross Bible?" Protests have been and are being made against its use, and hence arises strifes and contentions. It was, secretly introduced by Inspectors, and used by teachers a year or more, before the people knew that such was the case. That there are good and sufficient causes for the protests against its use, is attested by the persistent efforts made to minimize them—throwing dirt in the eyes of the people. The question is not whether "99 out of every 100 ratepayers know what it contains," but whether knowing what is left out of the "Ross Bible," and the evident reasons for the excisions, they are justifiedin protesting.

How can anyone possibly arrive at the conclusion that, "If the lives of its opposers were squared by its teachings, they would make good citizens, perhaps much better than at present," when those passages teaching obedience to civil powers are carefully excluded from the Ross Bible? Those holding such opinions must be ignorant of the facts, or logic is one of the lost arts.

No Protestant can consistently or conscientiously, use, permit or justify the use of the "Ross Bible," if he be aware that the following passage is left out of it, For there is one God, one mediator also between God and men, *himself* man, Christ Jesus. Also Rev. 22 and 18 & 19 is struck out for a very evident reason.

Yours truly,
Docso.

Try Davis' new 30c, Japan Tea you will be convinced that it is a very superior article for the money, Special reduction for large purchases.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

Mr. Henry Johnston, of Inistioge, has purchased Alex. McDonnell's interest in the McCullough House, Dundalk, and has taken possession.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McLellan, of Melancthon, celebrated their golden wedding week before last.

Flesherton hankers after incorporation and a roller mill.

Toronto Cemeteries are being closed against Sunday funerals, except in extreme cases.

Mr. R. Truax, of Walkerton, is the Reform candidate in East Bruce; Mr. Cargill the Conservative. The election takes place on Saturday.

A man named David Hann was run down on the G. T. R. near Streetsville on Saturday night. His body was fearfully mangled.

A dissipated young man named Edward Tierney, near Trenton, shot himself last Friday.

A Tottenham magistrate recently fined himself $1 for allowing the snow to lie upon the sidewalk.

Fire in state prison at Jackson, Mich., on Saturday night caused a loss of $25,000.

Wm. Breese of Chatsworth has accepted a situation in a drug store in Detroit.

A writ is to be served on the Paisley Advocate for libelling the Royal Templars.

The Methodist Observer, printed in Bomanville, says that every member of the staff is a Methodist, even to the "devil." There are doubtless many devils in the Methodist Church, but they are not all there.

Fog & Masson, of Shelburne, are to have Marcicanos's Italion Orchestra from Toronto, to furnish music for their Spring Millinary, opening to-morrow the 1st April.

Shelburne Spring Show will be held on the 21st April.

Mr. F. H. Thompson, of Shelburne, and sister were recently thrown out of their cutter and severly injured while driving.

Wm. Hall, of the Shelburne planing mill has the contract for re-building the Queen's Hotel at Dundalk for McLean and Waters.

John Thompson, of Corbetton, received a severe cut in his foot recently.

Shelburne is to have a Mechanics' Institute right off.

Coulson & Stoddart, of Owen Sound, will run an accomodation stage between Owen Sound and Allenford this summer commencing 1st April. Fare 25c.

Wm. McComb and family of Holland township moved last week to the North-west.

The family in Chatsworth who was reported as dwelling in the same appartments with their cattle, have seperated and sent the cattle out to the country after a visit from the village police.

Owen Sound is preparing to celebrate on a grand scale in honor of the Queen's Jubilee.

James Noble, of the Royal Hotel, Meaford, has sold his noted trotter, Deadwood, to John Palmer, importer of Richmond Hill for $1,000.

The C. P. R. exhibition car has been exhibited at points along the Northern railway recently.

Measels are bad in Thornbury.

The banquet given recently at Clarksburg in honor of Dr. Sproule, M. P., and Capt. Rorke, M. P. P., was an entire success, and conducted on thorough temperance principles.

The report that Neil McColman ex-M. P. P. for East Grey had received an appointment as Light House Keeper at Collingwood, is contradicted.

The old hand still "Holds the fort" and is likely to for some time to come.

We are pleased to say that Rev. Mr. Cornish is able to resume pastoral duties after his recent illness.

The books of the absconded Treasurer of Bruce county have been audited and as far as can now be learned there is a shortage of $6000. Further developments are expected in this respect. A writ of attachment has been issued against Mr. Cooper's real and personal property and an expert accountant has been engaged to fully investigate the affairs of the office. When this is done a special meeting of the county council will be called to deceide what is to be done. Mr. Cooper was colonel of the 32nd battalion and a county magistrate.

—NEW—

Hardware.

To builders and those about to build your wants supplied at reasonable rates.

IN STOCK

☞ NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, HINGES, BUTTS, SCREWS, DOOR HANDLES, TOWER BOLTS, CHAIN BOLTS, HAMMERS, CHISSELS, SAWS, BRACES, BITTS, CUTTERY, LAMPS, LAMP GLOBES, &c.

OILS, LEADS AND COLORS!

—all pure goods—

PAINTS ground and mixed any shade ready for the brush in quantities from one pint up, guaranteed free from all alkalies and other foreign substances.

Full Lines in Tinware at bottom prices.

CALL AND SEE US IT WILL PAY YOU.

Note the place the sign of the cross cutt saw.

E. MABEE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

To Sell or Rent.

LOT 15 con. 12 Holland, 124 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings, well watered by good well. 15 rods from school, one mile from Methodist Church, 7 miles from Markdale, good roads, 50 acres fall plowing done. A bargain in it. Apply to.

JAMES LOGAN.
Harkaway, P. O.

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for further particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
Holland Centre P. O.

338-48

Stock Taking

SALE

At the Toronto House,

Markdale.

SLAUGHTER PRICES FOR CASH.

Wm. Brown.

SEEDS

Seeds!

SEEDS!

FIELD & GARDEN

SEEDS!

—AT—

Stephen's

DRUG STORE.

Your's Respectfully,

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.



REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE-:-RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,

A RELIABLE JEWELLER,
MARKDALE

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY

—WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low. If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRAITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
Berkley.

31-t

TO RENT.

THE old and well known Pickell farm adjoining Flesherton, consisting of 100 acres, eighty five cleared, twenty fall ploughed. Splendid bank barn with spacious horse stable, stone cow stable, and never failing well, all underneath barn. Fine young orchard of 100 trees bearing well a good variety of fruit. Comfortable log house.

For terms apply to Wm. Brown, Esq., Markdale, or on the premises to

W. G. PICKELL.

WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE St., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes.

389-52

HEALTH.

Diagnosis of Infantile Diseases.

1. Congestion of the cheeks in children, except in cases of cachexia and chronic diseases, indicate an inflammation of a febrile condition.

2. Congestion of the face, ears and forehead, of short duration, strabismus with febrile reaction, oscillation of the iris, irregularity of the pupil, with falling of the upper lips, indicate a cerebral affection.

3. A marked degree of emaciation which progresses gradually, indicates some sub-acute or chronic affection of a grave character.

4. Bulbar hypertrophy of the fingers and curving of the nails, are signs of cyanosis.

5. Hypertrophy of the spongy portion of the bones indicates rachitis.

6. The presence between the eylids of a thick and purulent secretion from the Meibomian glands may indicate great prostration of the general powers.

7. Passive congestion of the conjunctival vessel indicates approaching death.

8. Long-continued lividity as well as lividity produced by emotion and excitement, the respiration continuing normal, are indices of a fault in the formation of the heart or the great vessels.

9. A temporary lividity indicates the existence of a grave acute disease, especially of the respiratory organs.

10. The absence of tears in children four months old or more suggests a form of disease which will usually be fatal.

11. Piercing and acute cries indicate a severe cerebro-spinal trouble.

12. Irregular muscular movements, which are partly under the control of the will during the hours when one is awake, indicate the existence of chorea.

13. The contraction of the eyebrows, together with the turning of the head and eyes to avert the light is a sign of cephalalgia.

14. When the child holds his hand upon his head, or strives to rest the head upon the bosom of his mother or nurse, he may be suffering from ear disease.

15. When the fingers are carried to the mouth, and there is, beside, great agitation apparent, there is probably some abnormal condition of the larynx.

16. The act of scratching or of pinching the nose in children indicates the presence of worms or some intestinal trouble.

17. When a child turns his head co n stantly from one side to another, there is a suggestion of some obstruction in the larynx.

18. A hoarse and indistinct voice is suggestive of laryngitis.

19. A feeble and plaintive voice indicates a trouble in the abdominal organs.

20. A slow and intermittent respiration accompanied with sighs, suggests the presence of cerebral disease.

21. If the respiration is intermittent but accelerated there is capillary bronchitis.

22. If it is superficial and accelerated, there is some inflammatory trouble of the larynx and trachea.

23. A strong and sonorous cough suggests spasmodic croup.

24. A hoarse and rough cough is an indication of true croup.

25. When the cough is clear and distinct, there is bronchitis.

26. When it is suppressed and painful, there is pneumonia and pleurisy.

27. If the cough is convulsive, it indicates whooping cough.

28. Sometimes one sees a dry and painless cough in the course of typhoid or intermittent fever, in the course of difficult dentition, or an attack of worms, under these conditions the cough is often due only to a bronchitis, which has been caused by the original disease.

Vegetable, Animal and Mixed Food.

J. Hartman relates his experience and impressions as follows: For 224 days he existed on vegetable diet alone, then for two months on animal diet, lastly for six months on a mixed diet. The results he gave in tables prepared by Prof. Valentine. He lived for 14 days on oats, grits and bread alone, then on beans and bread, etc. The increase and decrease in the food, drinking water, weight of the body, waste matter, and the influence of the one on the other were carefully given. The results are summed up as follows: While taking vegetable food the weight of the body increased markedly, however, not in a regular and continuous manner, but by certain substances there was an increase. Under animal food some show an increase, some a decrease in the body weight. The result of the mixed diet was still more complicated. He drew interesting conclusions from the results as to the organization of pathological changes from the effects of diet. Of most interest was his conclusion, viz: that a mixed diet is the most natural and reasonable food for man.

Curative Power of Water.

There is no remedy of such general application and none so easily obtainable as water, and yet nine persons in ten will pass it by in an emergency, to seek for something of less efficacy. There are but few cases of illness where water should not be given the highest place as a remedial agent.

A strip of flannel or napkin folded lengthwise and wrung out of hot water and applied around the neck of a child that has the croup will usually bring relief in ten minutes. A towel folded several times and quickly wrung out of hot water and applied over the seat of pain, in tootache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic.

We have known cases that have resisted treatment for hours yield to this in ten minutes. There is nothing that will so promptly cut short a congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism, as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly. Pieces of cotton batting dipped in hot water and applied to all sores and new cuts, bruises and sprains, is the treatment now adopted in hospitals.

Tea and Coffee to Children.

Against the practice of giving tea and coffee to children we cannot speak too strongly. Childhood is the period when the nervous activity is at its greatest. The brain is ever busy in receiving new impressions. Reflex action, co-ordination of muscles, and the special senses are all under a special course of training. The nervous system is pushed to its utmost capacity, and long is the list of victims that follows its over-stimulation. In these little people nothing but harm can come from the use of such cerebral stimulants as tea or coffee. Bad, then, as this practice is, let us as physicians be aggressive in its prohibition. Do not be satisfied by answering no, when asked as to its use, but let us educate the families with whom we come in contact that such practice is evil. I speak emphatically, because not only among the poor and uneducated, but among the rich who should know better, this practice is marvelously prevalent.

Who Knows?

BY JOHN NAPIER.

I grant her fair—aye, passing fair,
As lovely as a budding rose;
But is there soul behind that face,
A beauty 'neath that outward grace?
Who knows—who knows?

Does light of love beam from those eyes?
The love that in her bosom glows?
Or is the light that lingers there
Delusive, though it shines so fair?
Who knows—who knows?

Does that fair form a fairer charm,
A tender, loving heart inclose?
A heart whose tendrils, like the vine,
Would round the heart that loved it twine?
Who knows—who knows?

And should life's sky be overcast,
And gathering clouds around thee close,
Should fortune frown and false friends flee,
Would that heart still cling close to thee?
Who knows—who knows?

Or is she, can she ever be,
As fickle as the wind that blows
And veers, as if it were at play,
Trifling with all who own her sway?
Who knows—who knows?

But why a prey to doubt remain?
Why halt 'twixt hope and fear?—propose.
She may be waiting till you dare
To crown with love that beauty rare,
Who knows—who knows?

Sunrise and Sunset.

BY ROBERT BURNS WILSON.

SUNRISE.

Flame-hearted lover of the Earth - great Sun!
Rise from thy purple couch; Stretch forth thine arms
Through morning's parted curtains; Let the charms
Of waiting love—which it were death to shun—
Persuade thy clasp. Now hath the Earth begun
To loose her robes of mist; with mock alarms
She yields her beauty, which love's longing warms,
Forestalling the embrace thy kiss hath won.

Arise, great god of light and life, arise,
Enfold the fond Earth in the deathless glowing
Of thy fierce love; Bend from the shimmering skies
Which burn before thee in thine onward going.
No cheer have we and not of thy bestowing:
Thou art the joy of all hope-lifted eyes.

SUNSET.

Within thy burning palace in the West
Thou art awhile withdrawn. Yet doth thy face
Look from the closing portal for a space,
Back to the Earth, which thy dear love hath blessed:
While she with tears and soft sighs half-repressed
Beholds thee sinking in thy resting-place,
As with up-gathered folds of dewy lace
She hugs remembrance to her yearning breast.

Thy glory darkens, and the careful night
Hangs out the moon's pale lamp while yet the flush
On Evening's face—with thy departing light—
Turns from rose-pink to crimson, till the blush
Dies With the coming stars, and slumber's hush
Wraps thy warm bride, who waits thy waking Might.

Make Her Pillow Soft.

"Sir! are you the undertaker
That buries the pauper dead?
Then you are to fetch my Mary—
For that's what the doctor said.
You see, I am poor an' frien'less,
An' lame from a cruel fall,
An' the sickness an' the medicine
Has taken our money all.

"Ugh—ugh—excuse this hacking,
It makes me slow to speak,
I am troubled with a cough, sir,
An' both my eyes are weak;
It's sittin' up all night, sir,
A-watchin' at death's door—
Yes, yes! I know I'm tedious,
It's tedious to be poor.

"What do I want? Just wait, sir,
I'm comin' to that same.
What did my Mary die of?
Hunger and cold. Her name?
I've told her name—my Mary—
I'll set it down for you:
She died last night in my arms, sir,
We were alone—we two.

An' I want to ask a favor:
When you make my Mary's bed
Please—make—her—pillow—soft, sir,
Soft, for her achin' head.
I know it's done with the achin'
An' all that hurted it oft,
But 'twill comfort me a bit, sir,
If—you—make—her—pillow- soft."

The undertaker heard him
And silent turned away:
But he made poor Mary's pillow
With tender hands that day.
And often something choked him
As of rising tears—and oft
He heard through the tap of the hammers
"Please—make—her—pillow—soft."

His Mistake.

Aunt: Why have you broken off your engagement?

Niece: Because he got it into his head that I intended to marry him.

Where the Difficulty Lay.

A farmer, hearing that money was cheap in the city, came to see about it. He entered a bank, called for the cashier and said: "Mr. Cashier, is it true that money is abundant and cheap?" The cashier answered in the affirmative. "Can I get some?" queried the countryman. "Certainly," replied the moneyed man. "Well, just lend me a hundred dollars for six months." The cashier said: "You can have the money, we have plenty of it, but it is necessary for us to have collateral." The farmer winced and responded: "Collateral! What's that?" The matter was explained. Then the planter of the soil, illuminated on the subject of political economy, with a broad grin, rejoined: "Ah, I see how it is, Mr. Cashier. Money is plentiful and not high, but it is this *collateral* that is scarce and hard to get."

A Domestic Treasure.

A lawyer lately, boasting of the neatness and regularity of his wife, said, "If I get up in the night, however pitch dark, I can find my clothes, down to my gloves, all in their proper places. I was up this morning before daylight," he continued, putting his hand into his pocket for his handkerchief, "and——" Here he pulled out, not his handkerchief but his wife's nightcap!

Liberty, Equality, Fraternity.

Actress to washer-woman who has brought her bill: "How can you be so impertinent as to dun me in this way?"

Washerwoman: "Impertinent! What do you mean? Who are you, I should like to know? If I choose to pay sixpence for a gallery-ticket, you have to faint on the stage for my amusement!"

A French Judge's Call to Order.

Scene—A French court of assizes. Judge: "Prisoner, you have beaten this poor man so cruelly that he is dead."

Prisoner, vehemently: "He attacked me first. Besides, he was a rascal, and gave us much trouble on the farm. It is not my fault if he was an idiot."

Judge, with severity: "You should remember that idiots are men like you and me!

A Serious Case.

"Doctor," said a patient, "I'm troubled with insomnia, and I want you to do something for me."

Do you lie awake most of the night?" asked the physician.

"No, I'm all right at night, but I can't get any sleep during the day."

A Rhetorician.

Schoolmaster, to his wife: "My dear I wish you would speak more carefully. You say that 'Henry Jones came to this town from Sunderland?'" Wife: "Yes." Schoolmaster: "Well, now, wouldn't it be better to say that 'he came from Sunderland to this town?'" Wife: "I don't see any difference in the two expressions." Schoolmaster: "But there is a difference—a theoretical difference. You don't hear me use such awkward expressions. By the way, I have a letter from your father in my pocket." Wife: "But my father is not in your pocket. You mean you have in your pocket a letter from my father." Schoolmaster: "There you go with your little quibbles! You take a delight in harassing me. You are always taking up a thread, and representing it as a rope." Wife: "'Representing it to be a rope,' you mean." Schoolmaster: "For goodness sake, be quiet! Never saw such a quarrelsome woman in my life!"

Still Heart Whole.

Daughter—Father, did you really kick George, as you threatened to do?

Old Man—I did.

Daughter—Oh, father, how could you? You have broken his heart.

Old Man—No I haven't. I didn't come anywhere near his heart.

Of Home Development.

"When you have a cold spell," said a Manitoba man to a Torontonian, with a slight tinge of sarcasm, "you say it comes from Manitoba, and when you have a hot spell it comes from Manitoba. Where does your fine weather come from—Manitoba too?"

"Oh no," responded the Torontonian; "our fine weather is of a purely local origin."

A Duty Brigdet was not quite Prepared for.

Brigdet, who has been sent to crack some nuts in preparation for Mrs. Blank's little dinner-party, to be held during the evening, enters with a few badly cracked upon a plate and one hand pressing her face: "Faith an' indade, Missus Blank, I'll lose me place before I'll break me tathe a-crackin' any more o' thim nuts! Sure me jaw's all lame now as it is, so it is!"

What a Woman Did.

During the Crimean War, it required much suffering to convince conservative Englishmen that the routine way of doing things is not always the best.

Steamer-loads of troops were sent from England to Malta, the first rendezvous. The voyage was made in seven or eight days, yet each steamer carried an allowance of eight weeks' supply of hospital storea.

The explanation of the fact brought out the castiron routine of the service. In the days of sailing vessels it took eight weeks for a transport to sail from England to Malta, and the old routine could not be departed from.

Some of the general officers had been trained for years in the martinet school of discipline. The Crimean summer is intensely hot and its winter is excessively cold. The army regulations forced the men to wear the leather stock, no matter how blazing the sun, and to shave even when the winter's wind was bitterly cold.

Not until a year of suffering had been endured were the men allowed to leave off the terrible stocks, or to seek the protection of a full beard.

"Where there is much hair," said one general, "there is dirt, and where there is dirt there will be disease," and he compelled his men to shave when they were freezing.

In the midst of the terrible sufferings, when the men were dying from cholera and wanted the necessaries of life, a general issued an order directing cavlary officers to lay in a stock of yellow ochre and pipe clay, for the use of the men in rubbing up their uniforms and accoutrements.

When Florence Nightingale began her hospital work she was asked to walk in the routine paths. At the first step she took outside, she was stopped by a network of "red tape." She cut the "tape" at once and walked where she would.

A few weeks before she arrived, a surgeon of a transport ship had asked for the loan of three stoves to save the sick soldiers from dying of the cold. The store-keeper refused to let one go, unless he received a requisition, from head-quarters. As it required several days to get that document, the surgeon saw that scores of men were doomed.

The second day after Miss Nightingale's arrival, six hundred wounded were brought to the Sentari hospital. On the first day she had been delayed by "red tape." Taking a few Turks with her, she went to a store-house The guardian would not unlock it.

"Break open the door," said the gentlewoman to the Turks. When they obeyed she selected the supplies she needed and ordered the Turks to carry them to the hospital. A washing contractor returned the hospital linen in such a foul state that it could not be used. Miss Nightingale annulled the contract by establishing a washing-house, and refusing to send one article to the contractor.

The medical authorities turned a cold shoulder upon the gentlewoman. "She couldn't speak to all the sick men, you know," said a soldier in the hospital; "we lay there by hundreds. But we could kiss her shadow as it fell on our pillows."

"Before she came into the hospital," said another, there was cussin' and swearin'; and after that it was as quiet as a church.

ODD THINGS IN CHINA.

Interesting Facts Collated by a Civilised and Cultivated Ex-mandarin.

The highest ambition of a Chinese gentleman is to have a nice coffin and a fine funeral.

They feed their friends sumptuously when dead, but let them take care of themselves the best they could while alive.

The highest recommendation a man can have is in the fact of his having a wife.

A bachelor is likened to a counterfeited coin; he is looked upon with suspicion even by his own household.

Love-making is only done three days after marriage. It is not considered the safest way to get ahead of a rival, but the surest way to get a wife without losing much time.

A previous acquaintanceship between the male and female prevents them from marriage. For this reason a man seldom weds a girl of his own town. They are likewise prevented from marrying kins or namesakes. Joneses are not allowed to marry Joneses, nor Smiths to marry Smiths.

A girl is never considered anything else in her own father's house than an honored guest. She is neither responsible for the family's debts nor enjoys a share in its fortunes, as in the case of sons.

Daughters depend upon their husbands for fame and fortune, while sons depend upon the parents and upon themselves.

A man could borrow money on the strength of his having a son, but no one would advance him a cent if he had a dozen of daughters. The former is responsible for the debts of his father for three generations. The latter is only responsible for the debts of her husband.

When a Chinaman meets another he shakes and squeezes his own hands; covers his head. If great friends had not seen each other for a long time, after the mutual hand-shaking they would rub shoulders until they become tired. Instead of asking each other's health they would say: "Have you eaten your rice, where are you going, what is your business when you get there, how old are you, and how much did you pay for your shoes?"

Men wear long petticoats and carry fans, while women wear short jackets and carry canes.

Boats are drawn by horses, carriages moved by sails.

Old men play balls and fly kites, while children fold their arms and look on.

Schoolmasters have more power over young than parents. If within three years' schooling the child is not morally as well as intellectually reformed he is sent into another school.

Parents and spectators instead of the children are held responsible for crimes committed by the latter.

"It is much better to be ignorant and know how to live than to be learned and not know how to live. The principal object of a school is to learn how to live in tranquillity and happiness and nothing more." So say all Chinese scholars.

It is much lesser crime to steal your neighbor's ox than to steal his dog. The former is simply personal property, while the latter takes the place of a man—watchman.

If a Chinaman desires the death of an enemy he goes and hangs himself upon his neighbor's door. It is a sure cure to kill not only that particular enemy, but members of the entire family will be in jeopardy of losing their lives.

When a Chinaman desires a visitor to dine with him he does not ask him to do so, but when he does not wish him to stay he puts the question, "Oh, please stay and dine with me!" The visitor will then know he is not wanted.

A rich man's servant gets no salary, yet many are the applicants; while big salaries are paid to the servants of the common people but few make applications. The perquisites of the former, often more than tripling the salaries of the latter, are the sole reasons of these differences.

When a Chinaman expects a present and it does not come he sends one of lesser value.

To encourage honesty and sincerity, confidential clerks and salesmen in all branches of industries receive an annual net percentage of the firm's business besides their regular salaries.

WONG CHIN FOO.

Spoiling Children.

Coddling, pampering, and gratifying every wish of a child, is more the result of selfishness than love. A love that cannot see future good in present discipline, is both narrow and stupid. True love can deprive the present minute of pleasure for future hours of good and pure happiness.

"'I try so hard to make my children happy,' said a mother, one day, with a sigh in despair at her efforts. 'Stop trying,' exclaimed a practical friend at her elbow; 'do as a neighbor of mine does.' 'And how is that?' she asked, dolefully. 'Why, she simply lets her children grow and develop naturally, only directing their growth properly. She has always thrown them as far as practicable upon their own resources; taught them to wait upon themselves, no matter how many servants she had, and to construct their own playthings. When she returns home from an absence, they wait but one thing—their mother's kiss. Whatever is bought for them is bestowed when the needed time comes. Nothing exciting is allowed them at night, and they go to bed and sleep in a wholesome mental state that insures restful slumber. They are taught to love nature; and to feel that there is nothing arrayed so finely as the lily of the field, the bees, and the butterflies; that there is nothing so mean as a lie, nor anything so miserable as disobedience; that it is a disgrace to be sick, and that good health, good teeth, and good temper comes from plain food, plenty of sleep, and being good.'"

Let a child learn early that future good is worth the sacrifice of a momentary pleasure that will not bring lasting gain.

Of all mental gifts, the rarest is intellectual patience; and the last lesson of culture is to believe in difficulties which are invisible ourselves.

It is much easier to act firmly and bravely under a strong, impulse than it is to restrain an impulse when called upon to do so. Of all the battles of life. There is not one that requires so much real courage as that silent battle with self which every dutiful person finds it frequently necessary to wage.

"To Her Own Counthry."

Among the steerage passengers in a
narder sailing from Boston to Liver
the June of 1886 was an old, old
The days were so pleasant, yet so mo
that one was tempted to rove as far
ship's limit allowed in search of inter
one day some of the cabin passenger
to see what they thought of the ste

The steerage people had come out
sunshine, and were laughing and talki
playing games, and amusing the
much after the manner of the "first-
passengers. There were sturdy young
and pretty young girls, and humble
going "home" on visits; and there
plenty of room for all to be comfo
since the steerage travellers to the old
try are comparatively few; and the ov
steamers are those which come to A
bringing crowds of emigrants to pick
gold with which our streets are suppo
be paved.

The steerage passengers in this June
age seemed to be friendly and merry to
"Every-body *had* a body," as the old
says, with the one exception of the
old woman, well on her eighties, who
as though she might easily be a hu
She was all alone. People spoke to he
and again, but they did not stay with
and she sat there, solitary among the
quietly looking forth into the far easter
tance.

"She looks as mysterious as the Sp
said a Boston girl, with the Boston gir
of being the Sphinx's near neighbour.

"What if we question her?" suggested
other, "and find out what she expects
off there where she's always looking?"

And so they "questioned her." Where
she going? She was going home, she an
ed, "to her own counthry, and she w
to see the sight of it, shure, as soon a
could."

That would not be for some days yet,
was told; and then some one asked if sh
not like America.

Oh yes, she liked America well en
She had lived there thirty years. But
was home after all, and she was going t
"own counthry."

Had she, then, relations in Ireland?

No, she did not think so. She had
heard from any of them for a long time,
she thought they must all be dead by no

"Then what *are* you going there for?"
interested girl asked; and the answer ca
strangely solemn, borne on the June
warm and golden with life and sunsh

"*To die!*"

The poor old thing looked up as she s
and a strange flash kindled her
washed-out, witch-like eyes.

"Yes, mavourneen, I want to die in
old counthry. My man was buried t
before I went to America; and my father
mother lie in their graves in County C
and I cant die aisy in a counthry as
never knew. Some friends in the State
the money thegither to bring me as f
Queenston.

"But you've more than just that, sure
something to take care of you when
get there?"

"Sorry a bit, beyont this," and she pu
out of her pocket a shabby little purse w
hold an American quarter of a dollar,
an English sixpence. "Niver a bit be
this; but they won't see an ould woman s
as has come home to die. I'll not want
bite nor sup long," she added, feebly;
to die I'm going there." The hearts of
passengers, sailing in the soft June we
over the smiling sea, were touched with
and a purse was raised which would tak
comfortably to her destination in Co
Cork, and provide for her for some tim
come. She was touchingly grateful; h
even if no one had been moved to help
she was going home, all the same, to
"own counthry."

Ah, if so much strength and courage
be born of love for a home on earth, why do
hesitate to turn our feet, at whatever c
toward that home eternal in the heav
which, if we seek, we *shall* find.

Science of Spelling.

The question of spelling is a process thi
never settled; spelling, like the other
ences, being a progressive one. To
this question settled would be exceedi
desirable, yet to rely on such a pleasing
pectation would prove an ignorance of
origin of language. The growth of the
tellect is the measure of the increase of
vocabulary. In fact, the change is so
that in a lifetime of a single individual,
may have received a thorough education
finds himself at last classified as an
school gentleman." The construction
language, including spelling, is a matte
economy in expression, and science e
where economizes. New subjects are
cumulating and demanding new words
their best expression, and as so many of
new words are so very long, the pressure
the simplest manner of spelling grows
appreciable. All letters which are silen
speech should be expunged from th
written expression. Much of our spel
is bewildering to every one, and especi
so to children and foreigners who have b
trained in other tongues. Telegraphy
phonography are foremost in demand
that letters and sounds shall exactly agr
We are outgrowing the days of Bab
The orthography of the past would seem
have been constructed with a view to li
ing learning to the few. The present
lic spirit did not then exist. The sy
of phonographic writing, which spell stri
according to sound, regardless of old
thography, are becoming so indisper
that confusion will be forced to yield
simplicity. Etymologists and antiquar
who are tenacious of whatever is, will c
sider it absurd to remove absurdities,
the scientific, simplifying process will go
The people and the press are gradually
tering the rules of spelling, and dictiona
only mirror the work.

To be well educated, in the present p
gressed day of the world, demands one
know so much that more expediti
methods than our fathers and forefath
had, become imperative. How many
lions of dollars would be saved, in the in
est of education, by simplifying the sp
ing rules, has not yet been computed
actly.

Men and women are not like leaves, bl
about by every wind, or like clay, rece
and retaining whatever impress is made
on them. They have an inward force,
abling them to control to a large extent
influences that bear upon them—to wel
some, to resist others, and not only p
ly to receive, but actively to digest and
assimilate that which they receive, so
it becomes a very part of themselves.

DERS OF THE INSECT WORLD.

BY R. K. DUNCAN.

e commonest objects of nature have invested by the light of modern sci-, with charms unknown to, or appre-d by, the great mass of humanity. In r struggle for wealth or power few men ize the fact that these objects are being erned by a system of laws, vast, grand harmonious, controlling the earth, the the stars, the universe, from the upper-t height, to the lowest depth, yet omit-not the smallest iota, the tiniest atom, under their sway,

o department of natural science so fully strates these marvellous laws as the class ecta. (In the estimation of earnest stu-ts of nature, this class occupies a very minent position in that wonderful book ature which is, as the great Lord Bacon d, "Vox Dei in rebus reveata," the word God revealed in facts, because none so ounds in usefulness and injury to man or clearly shows the working of that God to om "all that live and move and have ir being" owe their existence)

t is time that our people in general, and ecially the younger portion, were being de acquainted with a class of beings sur-nding us day and night, furnishing us h amusement, food, clothing, coloring sub-nces, and medicines, that they may be e to distinguish the useful from the injur-s, the harmless from the noxious, and to cover those which may furnish new ar-les for manufactures, commerce and do-atic industry.

Their real benefit or injury has been dis-vered, after indefatigable researches and ervation, by the Entomologist, who has tected man against them, or them against n. It was the Entomologist who discov-d their abodes, character, and duration life. It was he who taught mankind the that can be made of those which are ben-ial, and the only certain methods of pre-nting the baleful ravages of those which noxious. It is for this purpose that even smallest insects that live are collected, served with unwearied patience and care. The immortal Reaumere established upon estates nurseries for insects which he only paid servants for attending, but tched himself night and day. The result his observations is a work published in is called "Memoires des Insectes," which ounds in useful and curious information. General Count Dejean, an aide-de-camp to poleon Bonaparte, was an enthusiastic tomologist, who even availed himself of litary campaigns as expeditions for "bug-nting." He was continually collecting l fastening them with pins to his hat which s constantly covered with them. Na-leon and all his army at last grew accus-ed to seeing his hat thus singular-ornamented, even in battle. But the rits of these departed insects had their enge at last, for at the battle of Wag-m, 1809, he was precipitated senseless m his saddle by a cannon shot. Upon covering a little, and being asked by Na-leon if he were dead, he exclaimed, "No, ! I am alive, but alas ! alas ! my insects gone," and indeed they were, for his hat s literally torn to pieces.

Another lover of nature was Madame Maria bille de Merian, who at the age of fifty-r set out for equatorial America, where proved her passionate devotion to the dy of insects by hazarding her life, with-t a guide, among the swampy plains and rning valleys of Guiana. As she was an ist and an experienced engraver, she pub-hed several works, filled with plates repre-nting insect life, which were destined to augurate the introduction of art into natu-l history. Each plate is a drama in it-lf; near the insect, is seen the greedy lizard ening its dreadful month, or the ferocious ider waiting for it. The short life of in-cts is here shown in its entirety, with its ntinual struggles, infinite artifices, its pid end, and all the episodes of an exist-ce for which life, as in the case of man, is t a long and painful struggle. This he-ic and industrious female naturalist, who ntributed so much to the advancement of tural history of insects died at the ripe d age of seventy-two in 1707.

Let women, let young girls who are martyrs the ennui of a life devoid of occupation eruse her beautiful books, and learn from em how much a woman may do with the me which is now either unoccupied or de-ted to useless employments. To study ture in any of its phases, ought, it seems me, to give more satisfaction to the soul, ore strength to the mind, and cause more miration of, and gratitude to the Author nature, than doing a little crazy-patch-ork or indulging in that intellectual pursuit gossiping. Insects are divided, accord-g to the classification of the old authors, to nine distinct orders ; of these we shall ve time to take but two, viz., Coleoptera, Beetles ; and Lepidoptera, or Butterflies d Moths.

We shall commence by examining the

COLEOPTERA.

In most collections of insects the Coleop-ra seem nearly always to occupy the first ace, because of their bright colors, their idity and the facility with which they n be preserved. Beetles undergo a per-ct transformation or metamorphosis. From e egg proceeds a soft-bodied grub or mag-t (larva) whose only occupation seems to like that of children in eating and grow-g, which it does to perfection ; but after time (in some cases three years) this ceases, d it changes into a cocoon covered with a in transparent skin, where, during a long ep, it changes, and bursts forth at last ith glistening wings to appear a respect-le object in the the fashionable world of ects. They are divided into three dis-ct clases, the Carniverous, Scaven-r and Herbiverous. The Carniverous etles are those which prey upon her insects. They are of the greatest ssible use to man, and afford a constant idence of Nature's gracious law of com-nsation, the one undoing what the other es, the injuries which one species would flict upon man are checked by the carniv-ous species, which prevent their super-undance and keep an even balance in e scale of being.

Carniverous insects *par excellence*—those hich are most formidable on account of eir voracity—are the Carabidæ. This mily, which is the most numerous of land oleoptera, consists of beetles provided with ng legs, and armed with powerful mandi-es suitable for the purpose of tearing their ictims to pieces. They are the lions d tigers among insects. It is a for-nate circumstance that these Carabidæ e very numerous as they destroy an im-ense number of small noxious creatures, ch as, weevils, caterpillars, etc., which are the pests of agriculture. The prejudice that leads ignorant farmers to exterminate them is much to be regretted. They should be protected and introduced in the same manner as toads in our gardens, or cats in our granaries. The experiment has been very successfully tried in France and there is no reason why it should not be as successful here as there.

M. Michelet says that "the Carabidæ,—immense tribes of warriors, armed to the teeth, which under their heavy cuirasses have a wonderful activity—are a perfect rural constabulary, day and night, without holidays or repose, protecting our fields. They never touch the smallest thing ; they are occupied entirely in arresting thieves, and they desire no salary but the body of the thief.

Among these beetles of prey we might mention the handsome caterpillar-hunter, which may be seen morning and evening running along the branches, seeking for their prey.

The Dystici or sharks, as they are often called, are large water-beetles, feeding altogether upon aquatic insects.

MITCHELL, Ont.

VARIETIES.

A grand dinner in China includes a vast number of courses. Eighteen or twenty would be respectable, but the number may reach two hundred.

This year is the fourth centenary of the establishment of the British Navy, the first English man-of-war, the *Great Harry*, having been launched in the year 1487, being the second year of Henry VII.

The fashion in France of hanging beads on tombs has almost done away with the use of everlasting flowers, which was formerly so general. The beads last longer even than the flowers that are named *immortelles*, and this is their chief recommendation.

The cravat got its name from the Croats, a regiment of whom, all throttled in cravats, arrived in Paris in 1600, and set the new fashion in neck-swathings. When Beau Brummel assumed the guardianship of fashion in this country, it was not considered fitting that a gentleman should travel with fewer than eighty cravats and an iron for smothing them.

There are five qualities of meerschaum used in the making of pipes. The best is known by its facile absorption of the nicotine juice of tobacco, which gradually develops into a rich brown blush upon the surface, and when this process is well advanced the pipe becomes almost invulnerable without being hard. A specimen of this kind has been sold at Vienna for fifty pounds, although it was not very highly carved.

The *Pharmaceutische Rundschau* gives this recipe for an excellent disinfectant. Four pounds of crude sulphate of iron, or two pounds of sulphate of copper, are dissolved in hot water, to which two ounces of sulphuric acid are added. Mix with the solution, while still hot, eight ounces of carbolic acid, filter, and put into bottles. When this powerful remedy cannot be applied in its fluid state, dry saw-dust thoroughly moistened with it may be scattered over the floor of the places to be disinfected.

Electricity has in its time played many parts, but to apply it to a conductor's *baton* has at any rate the superior merit of novelty. After the recent manœuveres of the German army, a serenade was given in honour of the emperor, and twelve hundred executants took part. It was pitch dark, and of course quite impossible for the bandsmen to see the conductor's beat. But science suggested an accumulator on the music desk connected with a poorly-covered wire secured along the conductor's stick, from the tip of which there shone a tiny electric light.

Black, gray, red, amber, purple, salmon, dove-coloured, and speckly-white marbles exist in various parts of Ireland, and might be worked with profit if transport facilities existed and skilled masons could be found. The best black marble in the world is found on the shore of Longh Corrib. Galway serpentine has long been famous. A peculiarly beautiful variegated reddish marble exists in Armagh ; another handsome marble has been largely worked at Churchtown and Little Island, county Cork; while in Kilkenny there are also marble quarries. There is not much white marble in Ireland of any quality ; but the coloured marbles are admirably suited for the internal decoration of buildings.

The milk-cart is not much used in Mexico but in place of it the Mexicans drive the cow into town and milk her where the market for milk is best. The scene at the *lecheria* or milking place is a peculiar one indeed. The calf is driven in with the cow, and, after it has coaxed the milk down, it is tied to the cow's neck, after which her hind-feet and tail are securely tied together so that switching, kicking, or running away is impossible. Don Jesus—pronounced "hasus"—begins to milk, while all the *senoritas* are at his elbow, demanding their supply first, and that in the sweetest and most persuasive language that mistresses and maids are accustomed to use. Though peculiar, this system has its merits, inasmuch as the article vended is entirely free from extraneous mixtures of water and chalk. Goats and donkeys are also milked.

Microscopic Possibilities.

Perhaps the most wonderful thing that has been discovered of late is the new glass which has just been made in Sweden, differing from ordinary glass in its extraordinary refractive power. Our common glass contains only six substances, while this Swedish glass consists of fourteen, the most important elements being phosphorus and boron, which are not found in any other glass. The revolution which this new refractor is destined to make is almost inconceivable, if it is true, as is positively alleged, that, while the highest power of an old-fashioned microscopic lens reveals only the one four hundred thousandth part of an inch, this new glass will enable us to distinguish one two hundred and four million seven hundred thousandth part of an inch. It makes one's hand ache to write these figures ; and who can tell what worlds within worlds may not be discovered with such an instrument as this? Magnified after this fashion, the smallest animalcule will be converted into a giant, and if the same refracting power can be applied to the telescope we shall have the moon brought to our very doors.

If a man be faithful to truth, truth will be faithful to him. He need have no fears. His success is a question of time.

TALMAGE'S FIRST CIGAR.

The Reverend Doctor Describes a Not Uncommon Experience.

The time had come in my boyhood which I thought demanded of me a capacity to smoke. The old people of the household could abide neither the sight nor the smell of the Virginia. When ministers came there, not by positive injunction, but by a sort of instinct as to what would be safest, they whiffed their pipe on the back steps. If the house could not stand sanctified somke, it may be imagined how little chance there was for adolescent cigar-puffing.

By some rare good fortune which put in my hands three cents, I found access to a tobacco store. As the lid of the long narrow, fragrant box opened, and for the first time I owned a cigar, my feelings of elation, manliness, superiority and anticipation can scarcely be imagined, save by those who have had the same sensation. When I put the cigar to my lips and stuck the lucifer match to the end of the weed, and commenced to pull with an energy that brought every facial musle to its utmost tension, my satisfaction with this world was so great my temptation was never to want to leave it.

The cigar did not burn well. It required an amount of suction that taxed my determination to the utmost. You see that my worldly means had lin ited me to a quality that cost only three cents. But I had been taught that nothing great was accomplished without effort, and so I pulled away. Indeed I had heard my older brothers in their Latin lesson say, *omnia vincit labor;* which translated means, if you want to make anything go you must scratch for it.

With these sentiments I passed down the village street and out toward my country home. My head did not feel exactly right, and the street began to rock from side to side so that it became rather uncertain to me which side of the street I was on. So I crossed over, but found myself on the same side that I was on before I crossed over. Indeed I imagined that I was on both sides at the same time, and several fast teams were driving between. I met another boy, who asked me why I looked so pale, and I told him that I did not look pale, but that he was pale himself. After some further walking, I sat down under the bridge near my house and began to reflect on the prospect of early decease, and on the uncertainty of all earthly expectations. I had determined to smoke the cigar all up, and thus get the full worth of my money, but was finally obliged to throw three-fourths of it away. I know, however, exactly where I threw it, in case I should feel better the next day.

Getting home, the old people were frightened, and demanded of me an explanation as to my absence and the rather whitish color of my complexion. Not feeling that I was called to go into particulars, and not wishing to increase my parents, apprehension that I was going to turn out badly, I summed up the case with the statement that I felt miserable at the pit of the stomach. Mustard plasters were immediately administered, and I received careful watching for some hours. Finally, I fell asleep, and forgot my disappointment and humiliation in being obliged to throw away three-fourths of my cigar.

DIAMOND SMUGGLERS.

Some Tricks of the Trade—Statistics of the Business.

Chambers' Journal gives some interesting stories of smugglers and their methods.

"Please to hold my baby whilst my husband helps me to open my trunk ; he will be quite good if you shake his rattle," said a lady passenger to the officer who was waiting to look over her travelling gear. And that officer good humoredly did as he was requested, shaking the rattle to the great delight of the little one. The rattle in question which, fastened to a ribbon, was tied to the child's waist, was filled with gems of great value, a mode of smuggling that at the time was too simple for detection. A clever female, attired in the costume of a Sister of Mercy, was passed over by the officer because she had no luggage worth examining. She possessed, however, a fine string of beads, which, with downcast eyes, she kept telling. Safe on land, she was affectionately welcomed by two persons dressed in costumes similar to her own. Need it be told that she was a smuggler, and that her beads were so constructed that each held a diamond weighing seven or eight carats? Another ingenious person hit upon the plan of placing a few precious stones in a toy kaleidoscope, which had been given to a child, who carried it ashore in safety. A number of homing pigeons kept in cages, and purchased at a village in Belgium and brought to the United States by the way of Paris and Havre, also played a profitable part, each of the pigeons being freighted with a cargo of exquisite gems concealed in quills, and carefully fastened to the message-bearing dove. An extensive system of diamond smuggling was at one time carried on from Canadian ground by the aid of homing pigeons. The discovery of this illicit trade was made accidentally by a farmer, who happened to shoot one of the birds, and on examining it found that there was fastened to its leg a quill containing a number of diamonds! A clue being obtained, the local habitation of the pigeon proprietors was discovered and their mode of business put an end to. The scheme, stated simply, was to fly every week or ten days a flock of a dozen or fifteen pigeons, each carrying about half-s dozen gems. As the duty on diamonds amounts to ten per cent. the trouble taken to smuggle these gems into the United States does not seem so very remarkable. The value of the precious stones honestly imported into the States is between $800,000,000 and $900,000,000 per annum, and it has been calculated that gems to half that sum escape payment of duty.

Female Beauty.

There is nothing so unfavourable to female beauty than late hours. Women who spend most part of the day in bed and the night at work or in dissipation have always a pale, faded complexion and dark-rimmed, wearied eyes. Too much sleep is almost as hurtful as too little, and is sure to bloat the person with a pallid and unwholesome fat. A gross and excessive indulgence in eating and drinking is fatal to female charms. The appetite should never be wasted during the intervals between meals on pastry, confectionary, or any other tickler of the appetite which gratifies the taste but does not support the system. Exercises is of course essential to female beauty.

NATURE'S GREAT FIREWORKS.

The Appearance of the Hawaiian Volcano from the Sea.

We copy the following graphic description of an eye-witness from the *Hawaiian Gazette*, February 15 :

On nearing the scene of the lava flow about 4o'clock in the afternoon on Saturday Jan. 29, our attention was about equally divided between the volumes of smoke issuing from the mountain side near the source and the constant jets of steam shooting into the air along the margin of the sea for perhaps a couple of miles where the fiery element seemed to be consuming even

THE MIGHTY PACIFIC

in its hitherto irresistible march. Upon close examination with my glass I could distinguish large masses of dark ashen-colored lava, slowly forced by the pressure exerted from behind, meet the heavy swell of the heaving ocean, and with a rolling plunge bury itself forever amid a seething mass of steam and foam, the product of the two greatest forces the earth contains. At three different places small streams of lurid molten lava could be seen pouring their living fire into the breakers as they dashed themselves into foam and mingled with the steam that shot many feet into the air above.

But the growing darkness gradually changed the scene, and all eyes were now intently turned to the grand display on the mountain side. At first the eye could not wander from the cone which appeared to be the source, at an elevation of about 6,000 feet and about twenty miles distant from where we lay which sent up a constant solid

VOLUME OF MOLTEN LAVA

which seemed larger than the steamer on which we floated, and variously estimated by the passengers at from 50 to 200 feet in height. Clouds of smoke filled the air around and above it, and at intervals of about a minute or so it would belch forth flashes of lightning to illuminate the sky, so that the very smoke itself seemed a lurid glare of sulphurous fire.

As the darkness of night closed around the rest of the mountain, the course of the lava became more and more distinct; now you trace its course until a few miles further down the mountain side you see it tumbling and pouring over a precipice, as a cascade that might easily be mistaken for another fountain connected with, and playing from, the regions of fire beneath. Then you follow it along a sweeping, but not tortuous channel, down the mountain side for miles without a break.

Now it is hid for a short interval by forcing for itself a passage under the lava that has already cooled and formed a black crust above; but, as if determined to brook norestraint, it again bursts in full view, a

MAGNIFICENT RIVER OF FIRE

for a few miles more, and then again hides and reappears in the same way, until it is finally lost in the cracks and chasms of the hundreds of acres of smoldering lava piled along the flat bordering the sea below, and rolling large quantities of the latter into the sea, but itself only reaching the ocean in its molten state at three places, as stated before. The coal-black lava for a mile on each side, the belching fountain of lava above, the fiery river of lava coursing its sulphurous way to the sea, and the lurid glare of the smoky heavens closing around, formed a scene of sublime fiery grandeur, the like of which few on earth ever witnessed, and once seen can never be effaced from memory.

Fashions in Coffins.

There are fashions in everything nowadays, even in funerals, and as there are styles in garments, so also are there styles in coffins. One would think that the melancholy duty of burying the dead would be beyond the dictates of fashion to which nearly everything else in this world is forced to bow, but a stroll through the warerooms of some large manufacturing undertaker would quickly convince the doubter that even the house of mourning is ruled by the unyielding band of what the world calls fashion. Fashion said once that he who would be in style must be buried in a casket of beautifully polished rose-wood or other rare or costly wood with massive handles and trimming of silver. Then nothing but a slim purse suggested a departure from the ruling style. Now fashion says that a casket neatly and plainly covered with black cloth is the only really proper burial case, and this decree is as imperative as all others from the same source. Between these two extremes there have been many intermediate patterns, and fickle fashion will probably one day again order a change, and then the sombre casket of to-day will be a thing of the p t and irrevocably "out of style."

It is only in caskets for infants and young people that anything like latitude is permitted, and even then it is principally as regards color. White or the universal black are the colors prescribed, the former being the most used. For those who are bold enough to disregard the mandates of fashion there are a great variety of styles and colors available, some of them so novel as to be almost startling. For instance, an enterprising New York undertaker created quite a sensation the other day by conspicuously displaying in his window a cask covered with plush of the delicate shade known as Nile green and by its side another covered with light blue velvet. Without going to such extremes there are a great variety of shades and patterns of covering material. There are plushes, velvets and plain cloths in black, brown, blue old gold and numerous intermediate shades. Embossed and figured plushes are even included in the list of coverings.

QUEER THINGS ABOUT MONEY.

A Toronto gambler who had been playing in hard luck, borrowed a counterfeit silver dollar from a friend and made straight for the nearest saloon. He met with phenomenal success, and on quitting the game was $121 ahead. As he was leaving the place he boasted of his trick, and was at once ignominiously kicked into the street.

John Monroe, a young man living with his widowed sister in the northern part of Georgia, was digging a hole for a potato bin in his cellar the other day, when his spade broke open an earthen pot containing $1,480 in gold. The coin had been buried by his sister's husband during the war, and subsequently forgotten.

Some months ago a lady living in Butler, through fear of the depredation of tramps, put $110 in bank notes in a pasteboard box and buried it in the yard near the wood-pile Last week she went, out to get it and found that box and bills had been badly mutilated by lice. The has sent the notes to the banks which issued them for redemption.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Boiled linseed oil will keep pummel bottle from rusting if it is allowed to dry on them.

The Japanese Government paper mill is manufacturing pocket handkerchiefs and clothing of paper pulp containing a mixture of linen threads.

The water put into gasaliers is likely to become frozen or evaporate; a small quantity of glycerine should therefore be added to the water, as glycerine will not freeze.

If the manger or feed-box in stables be so foul as to emit a sour smell from any cause, it should be carefully cleansed and washed with a solution of soda or potash until perfectly sweet again.

An order has been issued in Lower Austria forbidding manufacturers and tradesmen to sell nickel-plated cooking vessels. It is stated that vinegar and other acid substances dissolve nickel, and that this, in portions of one seventh of a grain, causes vomiting, and is more poisonous than copper.

To make dry yeast : A practical recipe is to strain brewer's yeast until a moist mass is obtained. Place this in hair bags and press out till the mass is nearly dry. Then sew up in linen bags, and it is ready for transportation. It will keep for a long time, and is much used by bakers in the manufacture of the so called Vienna bread.

Professor Thomson has demonstrated before the New York Society of arts a novel application of electricity. By placing pieces of metal end to end under a forcible pressure, and passing an electrical current through them, perfect weldings are effected, even between metals otherwise incapable of being welded together, or between different metals. To weld steel of one and a half inch diameter, a current of six thousand amperes, having an electromotive force of half volt, was necessary. It is stated that the use of thirty-five-horse power for one minute will weld that thickness of steel without any blows or the application of other hea . Steel also may be welded in this way to brass.

The First Ruler of Japan.

The Chinese have an older civilization than the Japanese, but there is no doubt in the minds of statisticians at large that the latter people have the superior system of Government. They are endeavouring, at any rate, to keep abreast of the times and the advancement of the age. The history of Japan goes back about 2,600 years, and dates from the period when the orb of day proclaimed his dominion over the country. It is a very pretty tradition, which is believed by all loyal Japs, that the sun was the first Emperor in the land. Since that time no ruler has been arrayed in such splendour, not even the notoriously gorgeous Solomon of Eastern pride, nor the lilies of the field—even they present a comparatively modest appearance beside the effulgence of the first great, shining Emperor. But the sun lost his grip in some way and was deposed, and on the throne was placed Jimmu Tenno. No record exists of the sun having become angry at the proceedings or interposing objections. On the contrary, it is one of the greatest examples of returning good for evil that is on record. Instead of going off on a strike and, by, "dousing the glim" cutting off the illumination of the world, old Sol went right along shedding his beams with the same lavish and gratuitous spirit as before. The children of the sun who have from time to time sat upon the ancient throne have, according to native historians, got along about as well as the rulers of other nations, although it is alleged that the Mikado has always been a mere figurehead, and that the business and policy of the Government were conducted by the Ministers of State.

Self-Inflicted Misery.

Many of us fritter our lives away. Indeed La Bruyere says that most men spend most of their time in making the rest miserable. On the other hand, "if the heart be right," says the *Imitatio Christi*, "then would every creature be to thee a mirror of life, a book of holy doctrine." Most of us can be rendered very unhappy by unkindness, the loss, the faults, even the coldness of those we love ; but it is certainly true that no one was ever yet made utterly miserable except by himself. Marcus Aurelius wisely tells us to "remember on every occasion which leads thee to vexation to apply this principle—that this is not a misfortune, but that to bear it nobly is good fortune ;" and he elsewhere observes that "we suffer much more from the anger and vexation which we allow acts to rouse in us than we do from the acts themselves at which we are angry and vexed."

He Left Him to Think Over It.

It has often been a sportsman's fate to miss and marvel at what seemed unaccountably easy shots. The reply given by his stalker to a gentleman who, after a series of inexcusable misses, remarked: "Well, Donald, who's fault was it that time?" is admirable, and well portrays a sportsman's own feelings on such occasions. Quoth Donald, "Well, he wasn't more than a hundred yards, and it's not my fault you missed him; and it wasn't the fault of the stag, for he stood still enough ; and it's not the fault of the rifle, for I ken well it's a right good one ; so I'll just leave it to you to think it over to find out whose fault it was."

Shocking Profanity.

Dr. Sundel was a society-man who liked to air his Latin. He had taken an acquaintance to call on Mrs. Parvenu, and the man had never called again, and, when the lady saw the doctor, she asked him about it. "Ah, doctor," she said, "Where is your friend?" "Not my friend, madam," corrected the doctor ; "he was merely a quondam acquaintance." "Sir," exclaimed the lady, in horrified amazement, "I don't know the relation existing ; but, if you cannot express yourself in ladies' company without profanity, you had better follow your friend."

Major Stewart, of the Cascade coal mines, is now in Winnipeg. He says the output will soon reach 500 tons daily, and that the intention is to supply San Francisco and the Pacific coast.

Men talk much of the right of free speech and condem all attempts to fetter it. They should also respect the right of free silence, and visit with equal censure all attempts to violate it by inconsiderate and unbenevolent questioning prompted by curiosity.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprieto .

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE;
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at owest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Convevancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.





HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try the excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
S. SOMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surrounding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT 131 con. 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.
342-ft

GROCERY, POVISION
—AND—
LIQUOR STORE.
A fresh stock of groceries just opened at
DAVIS'S
Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

A fine Line of choicest uncolored Japan Tea just arrived intending purchasers will do well to inspect this Tea before buying elswhere as it positively is the best value ever offered in the town. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!
Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!
Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scoten Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.

Special Attention? I will pay the highest cash price for Timothy Seed.
A Call Respectfully Solicited,
W. L. Davis,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more
Flour always on Hand
To give in exchange.
'Baker's Patent' and best family flour for sale. Retail price per bbl. $4.50. Three barrels or more. $4.10 to $4.25.

SHORTS, per ton -	$13.00
BRAN, " -	10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn

THE
Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED A
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Knapp's store,
MARKDALE.

Holland Council.

Council met for the transaction of business.
Members all present, Reeve in the chair.
A communication from John Mc Donald asking $20 for village purposes was read.
Shute—Murray,—That the prayer of the above mentioned communication be granted that and the amt. be levied on the rateable property of the village of Chatsworth at the next levy of Taxes.—Carried.
Murray—Howey,—That Jas. Logan get an order for $5 on account road work performed.—Carried.
A petition was presented by Thos. Dixon and 19 others with regard to making No. 6, side road passible from the 10th to the 12th con.
Shute—Galbraith,—That the above petition be laid over for further consideration in order to get information whether the people in the vicinity will assist in opening the same.—Carried.
Howey—Galbraith,—That the Arbritator's report with regard to U. S. S. No. 8, between Holland and Sydenham be adopted and that a By-Law be prepared in accordance with the above report—Carried.
A petition signed by Carson Price and others asking for means to send David Shea to the Toronto Hospital, on account of ill health he being indigent was read.
Murray—Howey,—That the prayer of the above petition be granted authorizing the Clerk & Reeve to issue an order on the Treas. for Ten Dollars.—Carried.
The Trustees of S. S. No. 9, Holland, made application for the sum of fifty dollars to pay Teacher.
Shute—Murray,—That the prayer of the above petition be granted and to be deducted from the next years estimate.—Carried.
Shute—Galbraith,—That the Treasurers Statement with regard to the amt. of money in his hands be engrossed on the Minutes amounting to $1,776.00.—Carried.
Galbraith—Shute,—That the Bill of Sanitary Inspector be paid amounting to $1—Carried.
Galbraith—Murray,—That the Board of Health be paid $1.50 each pr. day for their services.—Carried.
Howey—Shute,—That By-Law No. 5, be read 1, 2 & 3 times and engrossed on the Minutes.—Carried.
Galbraith—Murray,—That the account of George Blythe be paid.—Carried.
Galbraith—Shute,—That the Collectors Salary be paid.—Carried.
Murray—Howey,—That James Ireton be appointed Pathmaster in place of M. Smith, and that he be authorized to have all obstructions removed off the road.—Carried.
—Howey—Murray,—That James Adams be appointed pathmaster for div No. 41.—Carried.
Galbraith—Deputy Reeve,—That the Clerk write the crown land Department in regard 6 road 42 con. 3 North East of T. & S. Rd.—Carried.
Shute—Murray,—That the Reeve and Clerk be a committee to look over the documents relating to the Deviations—Carried.
Murray—Galbraith,—That Messrs Galbraith and Shute be a committee to look after the town lines of Glenelg and Sullivan, and Messrs Murray and Howey the town lines of Sydenham and Euphrasia,—Carried.
Galbraith—Shute.—That the clerk notify the clerks of the townships interested with regard to the above appointment and request them to name a day to meet.—Carried.
CARSON PRICE, Clerk

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.
It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggists about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in the United States and Canada.

MARRIED.
Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.
ON Wednesday March 23rd by the Rev J. Ward. Mr. George Samuel Taylor to Miss Isabella Bradey, all of Euphrasia.

Subscribe now for the STANDARD: there is good times acoming.

Death of a Venerable L

The following obituary no clip from the Kirkwood L Missouri, will be read with i by many of our readers who well acquainted with the de who was one of the first settler her husband, in Artemesia. Wright was indeed a most ho cheerful woman and a g christian. She visited friend Markdale, Flesherton and Collin the past summer:
"We regret to have to announce th the death of another one of our most ed citizens. Last Monday evening, 14th, Mrs. Francis M. Wright peacef joyfully passed to the world above, ma Wright, as she was familiarly c our townspeople, had been gradually all winter, but was not seriously i two weeks before her death, when sh attacked with senile bronchitis. Sh at the residence of her two sons, Alfr John Wesley, on Adam street, in this Grandma was in her 78th year, an never ill but twice during her life. was the mother of fifteen children, whom are still living. Five of them a the funeral; the others being so fa as to make impossible for them to reach She has thirty living grandchildren five great grandchildren. Her desc are scattered from the Pacific Slope t mouth of the St. Lawrence River. Sh a native of County Carlow, Ireland, an her native home with her husband and child in 1832, since which time she 50 years in Canada and 5 years in Kir She looked much younger than her y She was beloved by all who knew he her generous, good-natured and h disposition. The great love and respec manifest by the large number who v the house to tender their sympathy t bereaved family, and to bring floral o as tokens of their love. Many of the offerings were very beautiful. At the of the casket was a very large pillow of flowers with the inscription "Our Mo in the Centre of it. At the foot of the stood a beautiful floral representation o Gates Adjar, which was sent by the l ladies in the employ of her sons in St. L There were beautiful offerings from Chambers, Mrs. Hughes, Miss Wilson, others.
This death leaves a vacancy that w long and sadly felt in her sons' home, was so devoted to her family and they t Among the many sweet recollections of last hours will be her prayer when speech was very difficult. It was only words, but contained a world to her and children. It was, 'God bless my fam
Her family expected her to live fifteen twenty years longer, as her mother die the age of 98, her grandmother at 2 brother and sister at 86, and she le sister who was born on the first day of century.
Her husband the late Geo. L. Wr died in Canada in 1868. The family pur removing the remains to Oak Hill Cem and lay them beside his wife.
The funeral service were held on We day at the Methodist Church, and were ducted by Dr. Godbey, assisted by Rev. Lewis. The attendance was very large the ceremonies very impressive. After services at the church the remains were t to Oak Hill and there consigned to last earthly abode, which she req should be in Kirkwood, near her two y children.

BE ON YOUR GUARD
Don't allow a cold in the head to slo and surely run into Catarrh, when you be cured for 25c. by using Dr. Chase's Cat Cure. A few applications cure ins catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary cata 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure ch catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure Sold by all druggists.

Gardening Under Difficult

The Chinese are a very industrious peo and nothing is allowed to go to waste can possibly be utilized. As the Empire China is the largest on the Globe, and tains nearly half of the entire number o human race, the necessity of economy is apparent. They not only cultivate the but all the lakes, ponds and marshes gardens in which aquatic plants, su for food, are largely raised. Among the water chesnut is pre-eminent, and is to be of a very palatable and wholes nature. In a narrative of Lord Macart Embassey to China, it is related that lordship's attendants, in passing throug part of that empire, saw a man cultivat the side of a precipice, and, on examinin they found he had a rope fastended his waist, which was secured at the to the mountain, and by which he let hi down to any part of the precipice where yards of available ground gave him encou ment to plant his vegetables and his The whole of the cultivated spots, were at some distance from each appeared to be not more than half an and near the bottom of the precipice, hillock, he had a little hut, where he ported a wife and several children in hazardous manner.—*American Agricul for April.*

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 344. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 7, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

GOOD-FRIDAY will be observed as a Holiday in Markdale.

FOR prepared Paints, the best and cheapest in the county. Call on Mabee.

HOT-CROSS-BUNS on Good Friday, at the Markdale bakery—Rooke & Joys.

CLOVER & TIMOTHY Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

FOR Hardware Novelties, the latest styles and newest designs at Mabee's.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

FOR Hardware, Stoves and Tinware. See Mabee at the sign of the cross-cutt saw.

Miss. Bella McKee of Glenelg returned from Newtonrobinson after an 8 week visit.

MR HUGH MCDONALD of Glenely, near Durham, gave us a friendly call on Saturday last.

FOR Pure Leads, Oils, Varnishes and Colors, they can be had at the sign of the cross-cut.

EUPHRASIA Agricultural Society Spring Show will be held at Rocklyn on Tuesday the 26th April.

HORSE TO SELL.—Six years old, sound and true, color black. Apply to Alex. Smith, Glenelg.

MRS. WRIGHT is now visiting her daughter, Mrs Hollingshead. The old lady is looking well.

MR. THOS. COOLEDGE from near Port Perry, formerly of Euphrasia, paid Markdale a visit this week.

MECHANICS see Mabee for your outfit, he will be pleased to give you good goods at right prices.

PETER MCARTHUR and family moved to Owen Sound from near Traverston this week.

AN Act incorporating Parry Sound as a town has passed its third reading in the Ontario Legislature.

EAST Grey Agricultural Society will hold their Annual Spring Show at Flesherton on Friday 22nd April.

Pebble spex, Crystal Lenses, and 4 colors in sun glasses. Call at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle food for sale at Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

Just received at J. G. Anderson's, new shirting, new prints, new dress goods. Choice goods at bottom prices for spot cash.

MISS LOVE is again in her position in S. Hill's Millinery Dep. and will doubtless be pleased to meet her old customers as well as new ones.

Permanent Pasture Seeds. Prof. Brown's formula and other popular kinds at the Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

HAMPDEN WATCHES.—My own name on—just received; Key and stem wind, will be sold close, cash or time. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

MR, EDWARD LARGE of this village has been awarded the contract for building the Chatsworth new school house. His tender being $3,800.

A VERY large stock of new Tweeds & Worsteds, the best patterns opened this week, at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

THE expression "landholder's son" in the assessment law, Municipal Act, means, a son, step-son, grandson, or son-in-law, as the case may be, of the landholder.

M. RICHARDSON & Co's Millinery Show Room more attractive than evey all are invited to call and see the beautiful new goods in that line,

A long felt want supplied.—Prepared Paints ready for use—any quantity or shade—guaranteed pure; See them at Haskett Bros.

ARE you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite: take Rejuvenator Bitters, sold by Smith the barber.

MISS BREMNER has landed, and if you ladies want a head-dress, she will be happy to meet you in W. J. McFarlands head-gear rooms.

GENTS FURNISHINGS.—New Hats (nobby) Shirts, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, &c., in great variety at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

For Fleury and Wilkinson Plows go to Jackson's; price to suit hard times.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 75 to 76 cents; spring wheat 75 to 76; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 15 to 17; eggs 12; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

MR. W. G. PICKELL, of Artemesia, has became a resident of Markdale, and will follow the cattle and horse buying business. We welcome him and family to our midst.

M. RICHARDSON & Co's (Flesherton) new stock of clothing opened this week is well worth inspection: Gents suits in the newest styles and latest patterns VERY CHEAP.

Timothy Seed wanted for which I will pay highest cash prices. W. L. Davis'.

MR. R. MCNALLY has moved into his new carriage building opposite the Markdale House, where he will be pleased to meet those in need of anything in his line. Adv. next week.

THE Methodist Observer comes to hand every week bristling with interesting church news from all parts of the Dominion. New subscribers wanted for the balance of '87 at 50 cents. Subscribe at this office.

FINED.—W. J. Sproule, sewingmachine agent, was last week fined $5 and costs—altogether $12.20—for insulting and abusive language to constable Noble while in discharge of duty.

FOR anything you want in the Hardware line go straight to the sign of the cross-cutt. We will be glad to see you. We will use you right. Mabee the Hardware.

Go to Jackson for land Rollers. Cheapest and best in the market. Call and be convinced.

THE Toronto Daily Mail has been reduced in price to $5.00 per annum. It still maintains its independence, and is being supported by liberal men on both sides of politics.

Mr. Michael Ryan will sell by public auction to-morrow, Friday the 8th, his farm stock implements &c., on lot 1, con. 6, Artemesia. Terms nine months on all sums over $10. Geo. Noble auctioneer.

THE usual peace and good order of our village has recently been seriously marred by profanity and indecent language by roughs on our streets: This should be stopped by making an example of individuals who thus wantonly violate the laws of order and decency.

CHEAP FARES.—The following reduced fares will be made for Easter Holidays, viz:—Between all stations on the C. P. R. on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 7th, 8th and 9th, return tickets will be issued good to return up to and including April 12th for one and one third fair.

WHAT IS ALABASTINE.—It is a preparation of plaster-paris and other ingredients used for decorating and whitening walls and ceilings, is easily applied, will not scale nor rub off, and is cheaper and better than calcimine. You can get it at Haskett Bros.

NOTICE.—A public meeting will be held at Marsh's Hotel on this Thursday evening at seven o'clock for the purpose of considering the conversion of Rowe's Grist mill into a woolen factory. All parties interested in the advancement of the interests of the village are requested to attend.

IF our business men are in need of a fresh supply of printed letter heads, envelopes, bill heads, statements or any other such requisites, we will be happy to fill their orders now neat and promptly. We have a large stock of fine papers and a new lot of fashionable type just to hand, and fully prepared to turn out work equal to the city.

R. O. WHITBY is prepared to do all kinds of carriage painting; a first class job with the best material guaranteed. Now is the time to bring in your wheel'd rigs and have them re-painted for summer use. Shop over Hull's new cooper shop.

AUCTION SALE.—Mr. D. Wallace will sell by public auction on his premises, lot 5, con. 5, Euphrasia, on Wednesday the 13th April, his farm stock, implements, &c. Sale at 1 o'clock, Terms eight months on approved paper for sums over $10. Geo. Noble Auctioneer.

IT has taken the people of Flesherton twelve months to decide on a site on which to erect their new school-house and even yet all are not satisfied. Had they chosen to build in Markdale, we could have given them a grand choice of handsome, healthy and hill-less sites: perhaps they may yet.

Iron Harrows "spring tooth Harrows" Drills and seeders from the best manufactures in Ontario, at Jackson's.

CHANGED HANDS.—The City hotel in this village changed hands last week—Mr. McLean goes to Dundalk where he is re-building the Queen's Hotel which was formerly owned by Mr. Jas Reid, and was burned down over a year ago. Messrs M. Ryan and Jas Kelly of Artemesia, now "hold the fort" at the City.

THE Meaford Mirror says that Markdale markets have been from 4 to 6 cents above Meaford this winter for wheat and peas, and from 6 to 12 for barley, and that Meaford has lost trade seriously on that account. We were told recently by a farmer a few miles from Meaford that the difference was not only in the price of grain, but he said he could buy as much for $6 in Markdale stores as for $7 in Meaford.

WE like to see a man says an exchange, refuse to advertise in a home paper, and then try to get a share of the trade which it brings to the town. But above all things we like to see a rich miserly man who will not pay for his paper, always manage to be around in time to read the paper at the expense of a friend not worth a tenth of what he is. It looks so economical, thrifty and enterprising, you know,—yes, and dirty mean.

WE have received various offers of Agricultural and others papers to club with the STANDARD but generally declined all such; this week however we advertise a genuine good offer, which is open to all our subscribers who pay, or have paid in advance, as well as new ones. Read the announcement carefully; the Agriculturist is the best agricultural paper we have seen, and can be had together with those valuable books or portraits and the STANDARD all for $2.50.

MR. J. H. BLISS, of Traverston, is making things hum around his saw mill. He reports 180,000 feet of lumber (hardwood) already delivered at Markdale station for shipment, and about the same quantity cut during the winter of custom work; is now running the mill night and day, having two gangs of men employed. He expects to ship altogether this season 600,000 feet of lumber, and when the seasons' work is well through will erect a new saw mill, J. P. O'Hanly being the contractor for the erection of the same.

J. G. Anderson wants a large quantity of good roll butter and hen eggs.

L. Knapp has sold his trotting horse to Dr. Sproule.

Another assortment of gents furnishing just opened out at J. G. Anderson's.

Thursday 21st April is court day at Flesherton.

Bargains in all lines of goods at J. G. Anderson's.

ANOTHER.—Mr. Andrew Beattie has purchased a Canadian Draught Stallion (Lucky Lad) in Wellington County, which will be travelled in this district this season.

Boots & Shoes in great variety and good at J. G. Anderson's,

Mr, Thos. Gamey of Osprey has completed the assessing of that township for '87.

Cottonades, Shirtings, Denims Extra heavy at J. G. Anderson's.

We are pleased to see Mr. Mercer about again, after over six months confinement to the house with a broken leg. It was feared he would not recover sufficiently to get about without crutches but he is now recovering nicely, and his chances are good for a permanent recovery.

Samuel Miller got the end of one of his fingers jammed while loading logs some time ago and had to have the end taken off. He is about again.

Received this week at J. G. Anderson's new cottons, new dress goods, new window curtains IN NEWEST SHADES cheap for cash.

A reply to "Doceo" came too late for this week, but will appear next.

Next Saturday (9th) is Markdale Cattle Fair, and don't you forget it.

Town lots in Dundalk appear of little use according to the following which appeared in Saturday's Toronto News in the exchange adv. column:—"Will exchange lot in town of Dundalk for diamond ring or any useful article. Box 188, News."

Try Davis' new 30c, Japan Tea you will be convinced that it is a very superior article for the money, Special reduction for large purchases.

IF there be anything in politics which would degrade women, it is time for that thing to come to an end. The thing we wish chiefly to change is Government, and not woman. If there be anything in politics which would tend to degrade or stain the delicacy of the purest and best woman, it is something which ought not to exist, and which the presence of woman would tend to banish.—Senator Geo. F. Hoar.

FARMERS' ATTENTION.—There will be a public exhibition of a hay and grain unloader at Mr. Jas. Elliot's barn on the townline 1½ miles East of Markdale, on Saturday 9th of April, at 2 p. m. All parties that have used this rig acknowledge it to be the easiest and quickest way of unloading hay and all kinds of grain (loose or in sheaves.) Come and and see it work and judge for yourselves. Joe. & R. Buchanan.

B. B. B. ONE OF MANY. B. B. B.

Mrs. Agnes Black, of Orton, Ont., says. "For five years I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and indigestion. I tried one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and was getting better; I then bought three more and it has cured me."

COMING TO MARKDALE.—C. A. McRae, Esq., M. D., a gentleman of vast experience in the treatment of chronic troubles and undoubted skill as a physician and surgeon, and the oldest traveller representative of Dr. J. D. Kergan's Medical and Surgical Institute, of Detroit, Mich., will be in this town at the Markdale House, Thursday April 14th for the purpose of giving free consultation and opinion to all persons suffering from any chronic, private, nervous, malignant or hereditary disease. A visit paid the doctor cannot help but prove beneficial to those in need of medical or surgical assistance. On Friday & Saturday the 15 and 16 the doctor is at the Queen's Hotel, Owen Sound. If unable to call during above dates write to Detroit for the written opinion of Dr. Kergan and his International Medical Council. Address all letters plainly Dr. J. D. Kergan, Detroit, Mich., and there will be no delay or mistake.

S. Hill.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for past favors, I would solicit a fair share of trade in future feeling certain I can give you good goods at very low prices, and would ask my patrons and the public generally not to fail to give me a call and examine goods and prices, as my goods are purchased for cash in the best markets; I can offer my friends and patrons the best goods at the very

LOWEST PRICES,

and I trust by close attention to business to merit a fair share of public patronage in future as well as in the past.

MY MILLINARY

Department will be opened the 2nd week of April and will be filled with the latest ***NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.*** And Miss Love who will have charge of this department will be pleased to meet her old friends and customers generally: Your requirements will be got up tastefully and cheap.

MY CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

is filled with Men's, Boy's and Youth's clothing, quality good, and prices low. Youth's Suits, $2.50 up: Men's Suits $6.00 up: Every line of clothing very cheap this season.

BOOTS & SHOES!

This department is filled with the finest goods in the market, from a plough boot to the finest Kid.

Ladies' and Gentlemen, Boy's Girl's and Children, call and be booted from a stock worthy of inspection.

Men's & Boy's HATS in great variety.

Ladies' call and see my Dress Goods, Prints, Mushns, Ginghams, Gloves, etc.

S. HILL.

The Telegraphic Signal.

John Mills, the hero of this sketch, was an engineer on a well known Canadian railway and had been for a long time in the company's employ. When the new engine "59" was completed and placed on the road, John was given charge of it, and he evinced a natural pride in his preferment. At one of the stations there was a young girl, a telegraph operator, between whom and the engineer there had sprung up a warm attachment, and whenever "59" came along, Kate generally managed to be at the door and exchange signals with her lover. One day the train was detained at the station, and the locomotive detached and sent up the road, to do some additional work, and Kate went along for a ride. As she listened to the sharp, shrill notes of the whistle, it occurred to her that she might teach John to sound her name in the Morse telegraphic characters, so that she could distinguish his signal from that of the other engines, whenever his train approached. The plan worked to a charm, and far and near the whistle shrieked K-a-t-e, until one day, as the operator stepped upon the platform, she overheard a conversation between two young men, and learned that they understood the signal and were laughingly wondering who *Kate* could be. Their means of communication having been discovered, they were obliged to discontinue it. In the meantime Kate had, by means of the telegraph, made the acquaintance of a young lady, in a distant city, but whom she had never seen, and to her she made known the fact that the secret had been discovered. Then her friend suggested a plan as brilliant as it was ingenious. It was simply to arrange a means of the telegraphic communication between the approaching train and the station, so as to ring a bell hidden away in the closet in Kate's office, engine "59" being the only one provided with means of completing the circuit, which was done by laying the poker upon the tender-brake so as to touch the wire in passing. Kate found an opportunity to acquaint John with the proposed plan, and in the meantime had found an abandoned wire which ran for a long distance close by the track, and which she proposed to use for carrying out her purpose. Good Friday came soon after, and John fortunately having a holiday, he and Kate went bravely to work, and before the day had ended the task was a complete success. The dramatic finale of their love episode is told in the following :

It was singular how absent-minded and inattentive the operator was on the day that the great scientific enterprise was finished. No wonder she was disturbed. Would the new line work? Would her little battery be strong enough for such a great circuit? Would John be able to close it? The people began to assemble for the train. The clock pointed to the hour for its arrival.

Suddenly, with startling distinctness, the bell rang clear and loud in the echoing room. With a cry of delight she put on her dainty hat and ran in haste out upon the platform. The whistle broke loud and clear on the cool, crisp air, and "59" appeared round the curve in the woods. The splendid monster slid swiftly up to her feet and paused.

"Perfect, John! Perfect! It works to a charm."

With a spring she reached the cab and sat down on the fireman's seat.

"Blessed if I could tell what he was going to do," said the fireman. "He told me about it. Awful bright idea! You see, he laid the poker on the tender brake there, and it hit the tree slam, and I saw the wires touch. It was just prime!"

But the happy moments sped, and "59" groaned and slowly departed, while Kate stood on the platform, her face wreathed in smiles and white steam.

So the lovers met each day, and none knew how she was made aware of his approach with such absolute certainty. Science applied to love, or rather love applied to science, can move the world.

Two weeks passed, and then there suddenly arrived at the station, late one evening, a special with the directors' car attached. The honorable directors were hungry—they always are—and would pause on their journey and take a cup of tea and a bit of supper. The honorables and their wives and children filled the station, and the place put on quite a gala aspect. As for Kate, she demurely sat in her den, book in hand, and over its unread pages admired the gay party in the brightly lighted waiting-room.

Suddenly, with furious rattle, her electric bell sprang into noisy life. Every spark of color left her face, and her book fell with a dusty slam to the floor. What was it? What did it mean? Who rang it? With affrighted face she burst from her office and brushed through the astonished people and out upon the snow-covered platform. There stood the directors' train upon the track of the on-coming train.

"The conductor! Where is he? Oh, sir! Start! Start! Get to the siding! The express is coming."

With a cry she snatched a lantern from a breakman's hand, and in a flash was gone. They saw her light pitching and dancing through the darkness, and they were lost in wonder and amazement. The girl is crazy! No train is due now! There can be no danger. She must be—

Ah! that horrible whistle. Such a wild shriek on a winter's night! The men sprang to the train, and the women and children fled in frantic terror in every direction.

"Run for your lives," screamed the conductor.

A short, sharp scream from the whistle. The headlight gleamed on the snow covered track, and there was a mad rush of sliding wheels and the gigantic engine roared like a demon. The great "59" slowly drew near and stopped in the woods. A hundred heads looked out, and a stalwart figure leaped down from the engine and ran into the bright of the headlight.

"Kate!"

"Oh! John, I—"

She fell into his arms senseless and white, and the lantern dropped from her nerveless hand.

They took her up tenderly and bore her into the station house and laid her on the sofa in the "ladies' room." With hushed voices they gathered round to offer aid and comfort. Who was she? How did she save the train? How did she know of its approach?

"She is my daughter," said the old station master. "She tends the telegraph."

The president of the railroad, in his gold-bowed spectacles, drew near. One grand lady in silk and satin pillowed Kate's head on her breast. They all gathered near to see if she revived. She opened her eyes and gazed about dreamily, as if in search of something.

"Do you wish anything, my dear?" said the President, taking her hand.

"Some water, if you please, sir; and I want—I want—"

"Are you looking for any one, Miss?"

"Yes—no—it is no matter. Thank you, ma'am, I feel better. I sprained my foot on the sleepers when I ran down the track. It is not severe, and I'll sit up."

They were greatly pleased to see her recover, a quiet buzz of conversation filled the room How did she know it? How could she tell the special was chasing us? Good heavens! If she had not known it, what an awful loss of life there would have been. It was very careless in the superintendent to follow our train in such a reckless manner.

"You feel better, my dear," said the President.

"Yes, sir, thank you. I'm sure I'm thankful. I knew John—I mean the engine was coming."

"You cannot be more grateful than we are to you for averting such a disastrous collision."

"I'm sure, I am pleased, sir. I never thought the telegaph—"

She paused abruptly.

"What telegraph?"

"I'd rather not tell, sir."

"But you will tell us how you knew the engine was coming?"

"Must you know?"

"We ought to know in order to reward you properly."

She put up her hand in a gesture of refusal, and was silent. The President and directors consulted together, and two of them came to her and briefly said they would be glad to know how she had been made aware of the approaching danger.

"Well, sir, if John is willing, I will tell you all." John Mills, the engineer, was called, and he came in, cap in hand, and the entire company gathered round in the greatest eagerness.

Without the slightest affectation, she put her hand on John's grimy arm, and said :

"Shall I tell them, John? They wish to know about it. It saved their lives, they say."

"And mine, too," said John, reverently. "You had best tell them, or let me."

She sat down again, and then and there John explained how the open circuit line had been built, how it was used, and frankly told why it had been erected.

Never did story create profounder sensation. The gentlemen shook hands with him, and the President actually kissed her for the company. A real corporation kiss, loud and hearty. The ladies fell upon her neck, and actually cried over the splendid girl. Even the children pulled her dress, and put up their arms about her neck, and kissed away the happy tears that covered her cheeks.

Poor child she was covered with confusion, and knew not what to say or do, and looked imploringly to John. He drew near, and proudly took her hand in his, and she brushed away the tears and smiled.

The gentlemen suddenly seemed to have found something vastly interesting to talk about, for they gathered in a knot in the corner of the room. Presently the President said aloud :

"Gentlemen and directors, you must pardon me, and I trust the ladies will do the same, if I call you to order for a brief matter of business."

There was a sudden hush, and the room, now packed to suffocation, was painfully quiet.

"The Secretary will please take minutes of this meeting."

The Secretary sat down at Kate's desk, and there was a little pause.

"Mr. President!"

Every eye was turned to a corner where a gray-haired gentlemen had mounted a chair.

"Mr. President!"

"Mr. Graves, director for the Province, gentlemen."

"I beg leave, sir, to offer a resolution."

Then he began to read from a slip of paper.

"Whereas, John Mills, engineer of engine number '59,' of this railway line, erected a private telegraph; and, whereas, he, with the assistance of the telegraph operator of this station (I leave a blank for her name), used the said line without the consent of this company, and for other than railway business;

It is resolved that he be suspended permanently from his position as engineer and that the said operator be requested to resign,—"

A murmur of disapprobation filled the room, but the President commanded silence, and the State Director went on.

"—resign her place.

It is further resolved, and is hereby ordered, that the said John Mills be and is appointed chief engineer of the new repair shops at Slawson."

A tremendous cheer broke from the company, and the resolution was passed with a shout of assent.

How it all ended they never knew. It seemed like a dream, and they could not believe it true till they stood alone in the winter's night on the track beside that glorious "59." The few cars the engine had brought up had been joined to the train, and "59" had been rolled out on the siding. With many hand-shakings for John, and hearty kisses for Kate, and a round of parting cheers for the two, the train had sped away. The idlers had dispersed, and none lingered about the abandoned station save the lovers. "59" would stay that night on the siding, and they had walked up the track to bid it a long farewell.

For a few moments they stood in the glow of the great lamp, and then he quietly put it out, and left the giant to breathe away its fiery life in gentle clouds of white steam. As for the lovers, they had no need of its light. The winter's stars shone upon them, and the calm cold night seemed a paradise below.

Face of Woman.

There are few women who, if they have exhibited the judgment and tact which generally command a certain measure of happiness in life, arrive at middle life without acquiring an expression of face which is often no bad substitute for actual beauty. Character and experience leave their mark upon the feminine countenance more conspicuously than they itself, and when a woman has passed the age of thirty her face proclaims, with increasing distinctness, whether she is a daughter of wisdom or folly.

A STRANGE TALE.

The Death of Rabbi Ben Horad—One of Mother Rabele's Stories.

Many years have past since I first heard this strange tale, but every detail is distinct in my memory. As a young man I lived in a large city near a synagogue, and many of my companions belonged to Jewish families. This story among many others was told to us by an old Jew, whom we called Mother Rabele. I only wish I could reproduce in words, as clearly as I recall to mind, the dramatic vividness and terseness of her phrases. For the time she was so absorbed in her story that we saw everything with a distinctiveness that left a lasting impression. It is impossible to forget Mother Rabele's stories.

Late one night just before going to bed the old sexton heard the soft incessant rap-rap-rap of his hammer, and a wierd feeling crept over him. In those times our people lived near the synagogue, and as in days of old the sexton went morning and evening from house to house of the little community and called the people to prayer by knocking three times on each door with his hammer.

Still on in the night the sexton heard that strange tap-tap-tap.

"That hammer will not let me sleep," he called to his daughter, who was restlessly turning on her bed in the next room. She too had heard the uncanny tapping.

"Some one of our people is about to die," she said with a shudder; and a cry of anguish wrung itself from her heart. "My God! It is the Rabbi!"

At the same instant the tapping of the hammer ceased, and some one knocked on the window and hurriedly called :

"Get up and collect the people to repeat psalms, for the Rabbi is dying!"

In the stillness of the night the well-known blows of the hammer at each door resounded again and again along the deserted street. With trembling heart the sexton's daughter heard the echo of her father's hammer, and as the sounds died away she felt as if the Rabbi had drawn his last breath. But the prayers of the people held back his departing soul, though the shadow of death still hung over him.

When morning dawned he still lived, but hope had departed from the hearts of the people, and they began to think unconsciously of the grave to be dug in the little burying ground. The company of young men who received daily instruction in the Talmud and the love of the Rabbi from his lips, mourned their beloved teacher as one already dead. "Ah! God," they said to one another, "Can we do nothing to preserve the Rabbi's life?"

"Let us collect years for him," exclaimed one. "Perhaps God will hear us." And then according to an old custom among our people one of the scholars went from house to house with a paper in his hand, and each one wrote down how many years, weeks or days of his life he would give for the dying Rabbi. The daughter of the sexton was standing at the door just as the student passed.

"And will you give nothing for the Rabbi?" he called to her.

"My life! My whole life I will give to him," she said sobbing.

"Shall I write it down?"

"Yes, write it down! write it down!" she cried passionately. And the youth entered Rachel's life on the paper. The self same hour the Rabbi began to grow better.

On the second day after, they carried the body of a young maiden to the old burying ground—it was the daughter of the sexton.

And the name of Rabbi Ben Horad was not stricken out of the Book of the Living. It was remarkable; at first, after his recovery the Rabbi was happy and full of life; with wonderful rapidity and completeness he became strong and vigorous. But, then, he again grew pale and gloomy; and people knew not why it was. They did not know that when the Rabbi sat and studied late at night over the Talmud there came floating into his room the sweet notes of song, and that when he opened the window he saw below the form of a beautiful maiden, whose smile gleamed through the vale of darkness.

"Now she can sing and is as free as a wondering bird," thought the Rabbi, and in the quiet night he wept over the silent leaves of his book. Once at midnight sorrowful moans resounded about the house, strange cries as if wrung forth by anguish. And soon after he heard the vague crying of a new born child. "She is saved the cruel pangs of motherhood!" exclaimed the Rabbi.

Every night he heard the low crying of the babe, and the beautiful cradle-songs of the mother. And the sorrow that weighed heavier and heavier on his heart, made him weep bitterly. As years went by he heard three times the cry of pain, as on that night. Then came a new-born babe, and the wondrous cradle-songs. For a long time it was quiet and peaceful with the Rabbi, yet once again resounded a beautiful exhulting song. "Now her first-born is celebrating the first of his thirteenth year; I have deprived her of this great joy." Again it was quiet for a long time, till after some years a new beautiful song floated into his window one night as he pored over his books.

"It is the betrothal of her daughter, and I have taken this happiness from her!" And a tear fell glittering upon the face of the Talmud, in which he was delving for the thousandth time. Now he heard the voice constantly, but never weeping or complaining; always in a splendid happy song. "She would have been a happy mother," groaned the Rabbi, in anguish of spirit, "and I cut off her beautiful life!"

So the Rabbi lived through the whole life the maiden's. Sometimes he even longed to have the wondrous melodies cease, and to hear instead the cries of pain, that he might know that she would have suffered, if she had lived. But they came not, and the Rabbi wept over his Talmud. "She would have been happy! She would have been happy!" he groaned.

Then he wished to die, the singing at night made his life hateful to him; but his prayer was not granted. He became old and decrepit; his people sank into the grave before him, even the children whom he had blessed at birth, became bed-ridden with age. They died but he could not. "When is the time!" he often cried in passionate anguish. How long must I live!"

At last one midnight a sad cry, as of one dying, rose to his ears.

"She is dead! She is dead!" cried the Rabbi. "God be thanked!"

Early in the morning his students found him lifeless among his books.

A man who is riding in Satan's chariot, and arrayed in Satan's purple, will not easily believe in Satan's existence.

The Architect and the Devil.

All over the north of Europe the greatest aversion is felt to be the first to enter a new building or go over a newly built bridge. If to do this is not thought everywhere and in all cases to entail death, it is considered supremely unlucky. Several German legends are connected with this superstition. The reader, if he has been to Aix-la-Chapelle, has doubtless had the rift in the great door pointed out to him, and has been told how it came there. The devil and the architect made a compact that the first should supply the plans and the second gain the *kudos*; and the devil's pay was to be the first who crossed the threshold when the church was built. When the building was nearly complete the architect's conscience smote him, and he confessed the compact to the Bishop. "We'll do him," said the prelate; that is to say, he said something to this effect in terms more appropriate to the century in which he lived, and to his high ecclesiastical office. When the procession formed to enter the minster for the consecration the devil lurked in ambush behind a pillar, and fixed his wicked eye on a fine fat and succulent little chorister as his destined prey. But alas for his hopes! this fat little boy had been given his instructions, and, as he neared the great door, loosed the chain of a wolf and sent it through. The evil one uttered a howl of rage, snatched up the wolf, and rushed away, giving the door a kick as he passed it that split the solid oak.

Bridget.

A gentleman who had engaged an Irish girl as cook and housemaid combined brought a live lobster from town with which to test her abilities as cook. Having given her careful directions how to cook it, he added, "Don't boil it too long, Bridget, or you will spoil its color." "All right, sorr, said the confident Bridget. When the lobster appeared on the table, it was jet black. "Hallo, Bridget," said the master of the house—"you have not boiled this so long as I told you!" "Oh, yes, sorr, I have, sorr! I did it just as ye towld me." "But," said he, "if you had, it would be red, not black." "Och, sure it did go red, an' I thought I had boiled it too long an' spoilt its color, as ye towld me not to, so I blackleaded it!"

The Federal Life Assurance Company.

(Toronto Globe, March 5th, 1887.)

The report of the Federal Life Assurance, of Hamilton, which appears in another column, should afford satisfaction to all who are interested in that company either as stock-holders or policy-holders. To stock-holders it indicates such success in increasing the company's business as must soon place a satisfactory margin to their credit, and to policy-holders it indicates public confidence in the company and a successful future. That the Holmans plan, which is a specialty with the Federal, is increasing in popularity as it becomes more widely known and better understood, is also indicated by the fact of the very rapid progress made by the company. A new business in excess of three and a quarter millions at its early age is truly marvellous. It is claimed by the Federal that no system practiced by any other company doing business in Canada gives guaranteed insurance at so low a cost.

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular*. The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East. Toronto Canada.

Husband (impatiently to wife)—"I told you I only wanted half a cup of tea, and, as usual, you've filled it up to the top. Don't you know what half full is?" Mother-in-law (grimly)—"She ought to know by this time. You've been half full often enough."

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A woman thought she had struck the concentrated essence of spitefulness when she told her neighbor: "If you didn't wear a wig I'd like to pull your hair for you, you nasty thing."

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

"I wish I was a public house," said a loving woman to her husband. "Why?" he inquired, with some degree of surprise. "Oh, because you would run in eighteen or twenty times a day to see me."

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

"My dearest Maria," wrote a recently married husband to his wife. She wrote back: "Dearest, let me correct your grammar or your morals. You address me 'My dearest Maria.' Am I to suppose you have other 'dear Marias?'"

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness. Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

"Is this your fourth or your fifth marriage?" she asked in a loud voice of an old woman on the car. "Hush! Don't speak so loud. This is my fifth, but he's in poor health, and I may want to marry again."

A. P. 327.

DEAF—A very interesting 80-page book on Deafness, Noises in the Head, &c. How relieved. Sent free. Address, NICHOLSON, 177 McDougall St., New York.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 87 Church St., Toronto.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 26 Toronto Street.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B. N. A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

TEACHERS' AGENCY, Manitoba, Ont. Supplies teachers and Boards of Trustees freely, promptly, and without charge. Teachers for Manitoba, the Territories, and Ontario, should write for forms. Office of Public Instruction.

FOR SALE.—SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED FARMS for sale—in the County of Essex (called the garden of Canada); easy terms of payment. C. G. MARTEN, Leamington.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the United States, Great Britain and all foreign countries. Handbook about patents and how to obtain them sent free. Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. Marion & Marion, C. Eidout & Co., Managers.

PATENT SOLICITORS. THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada, CONSULTING ENGINEERS, TORONTO. G. C. ROSS, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Secretary.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt' fibrous lining. Tuition Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery. Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

EASTER CARD PACKETS By Mail—PACKETS of one dozen beautifully assorted Floral Birthday Cards, at 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, and $1 per packet; also silk-fringed packets, 6 in a packet, 50c, $1, and $2 per packet cash to accompany order. A dozen packets of a kind, 20 per cent off. Matthews Bros. & Co., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

DON'T READ THIS unless you want to make money. THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY is the best story paper in Canada, and contains the best and best stories of any paper published. Prize and great music premium. $2 per year. Secure the agency for your district. Agents liberally dealt with. Send for free sample copies and terms. Mention this paper. Address, THE FIRESIDE WEEKLY, 26 and 28 Osborne Street, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere for "Bible Words," Sam P. Jones' Own Book—a collection of matchless sermons collected and edited under the author's own supervision, with an autobiographical sketch of the great Southern Evangelist; 39 chapters all new; full page engravings, and a steel plate portrait of the author. Remember, this book is only sold by subscription, through authorized agents. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS FREE. CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties: Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Write for particulars. THOMAS BENGOUGH, Official Reporter York Co. Courts, President. CHARLES H. BROOKS, Sec'y and Manager.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS, Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

MANGLES, 3 kinds; Clothes Wringers, 3 kinds; Washing Machines, 3 kinds. Churns, Carpet Stretchers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS Co., Hamilton, Ont. Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

SEED GRAIN THAT over 10,000 per acre. Catalogue free. JAS. BOYD, Cedar Grove, Ont.

LADIES Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints peculiar to women—send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise in BOOK FORM on the Diseases of Women. Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c. in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.

SAUSAGE CASINGS

NEW SHIPMENT from ENGLAND Ex-Steamship "Norwegian."

LOWEST PRICES TO THE TRADE. We are sole agents in Canada for McBRIDE'S CELEBRATED SHERRY. Write for quotations.

JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.

R. SPENCE & CO.

Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.

HAMILTON - ONT.

SEEDS— OUR SEEDS Satisfaction They are Fresh to name, and It you have not already received our catalogue, send for it.

ROBERT EVANS & CO., Seed Merchants and Growers, Hamilton, Ont.

PILES! Blind, Bleeding, and Itching, effectually cured by Medical Pile Remedy. Thousands of sufferers testify to the permanent relief from these and external Remedies. $1.00 per package. Ask your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail postage paid. HUGH MILLER & CO. 167 King St. East., Toronto.

Wall Paper MANUFACTURERS M. STAUNTON & CO. Samples on application. TORONTO.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM

The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION

The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address, J. D. WELLS, General Manager, 65 King Street, East, Toronto.



Hamilton Scale. All Styles of Improved STANDARD SCALE

We make a Specialty of Hay, Stock, and Portable Platform Scales.

BEST IN THE MARKET.



Every one Guaranteed All Styles of Trucks.

Send for Illustrated Price List.

OSBORNE & CO., - - HAMILTON.



Bicycles

SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines. From $15 Up. New Catalogue Ready Soon. A. T. LANE, MONTREAL.

HEALTH.

The Cocaine Habit.

There is no doubt of the value of cocaine, when appropriately and guardedly used by physicians and surgeons. Dr. Hammond, of New York, lately read a paper on the subject before the New York Neurological Society, in which he expressed doubts as to the existence of a cocaine habit which could not be readily controlled by the will.

He had tested cocaine on himself, and the effects exhibited are of interest, though we take exception to his conclusion. He first injected one grain beneath the skin. It exhilarated him and make him feel quite happy, but he was sleepless after it almost until morning, and arose with a severe headache. This headache followed each trial.

The next night he injected two grains, and the same pleasant feeling followed accompanied by aninordinate desire to write. He wrote much, and thought at the time his work the best he had ever done, but found it in the morning to be disconnected nonsense, each sentence being complete in itself, but having no relation to the others.

He next injected three grains, and felt the same inclination to write, but restrained himself, and indulged in speech-making. Having at different intervals injected successively six or eight grains, he then injected eighteen. The effect was intense exhilaration, and inability for some hours to recall what he did. Next morning he found he had thrown his office into more or less disorder. There had, in each instance, been much palpitation of the heart, but this time it was greatly increased. His headache lasted two days. But he felt no disposition to commit acts of violence, and was not conscious of any habit.

It seems to us, however, that Dr. Hammond overlooked two important facts: First, that all such habits are formed gradually; and secondly, that temperament is an important consideration in the case, persons of a nervous temperament being specially susceptible.

In the discussion which followed the reading of the paper, Dr Mattison said he had had within a few months seven cases of the habit under his care, five of which were physicians. A physician, in attempting to write a prescription, wrote for a sheriff to come and take the patient to jail.

He had also himself noticed hallucinations and delusions. He thought the continued use of the drug more injurious than that of the morphine. His patients had gradually acquired their habits.

The President of the society referred to thirteen cases reported by a single German physician. In Pittsburg a prominent physician, who had formed the habit, became violent, and, under the delusion that he was being attacked by burglars, began firing right and left.

Insomnia.

On retiring for the night we are apt to carry our business with us, or we have some pet theory to further develop; it is wrong to permit any subject to take possession of us at such a time. Yet the surroundings are most favorable to mental activity. It becomes easy to think; it is a real pleasure. It is only to begin a train of ideas, or to find ourselves urged on as if by some unseen stimulus. There is an unaccountable vigor with our mental powers, not often present through the day. By and by we begin to realize that this ought not to be encouraged: so we desire sleep, but sleep is farthest from us. What is the remedy?

I have often risen and taken a bit of plain food, then fixed my attention on some other subject, and always with good results. But this remedy I feel is not a proper one; it is only directing the determination of blood from one set of organs to another; the whole body wants quiet rest.

Thus far my best means of relief is to absolutely pin my mind down to some single trivial object, as a view of running water, or counting a half dozen figures, over and over till all is forgotten.

Hygiene.

No chemist, however able, can analyze a taste. It has been proved over and over again that people are healthiest when they eat moderate quantities of what "tastes good."

The customrry privy of country and village houses is a plague spot, and a blot upon civilization. It is a retrogression from barbarism. It is a method worse than that of any beast of the earth. Its existence among civilized people is utterly inconceivable, although familiar as a fact. It is without the smallest excuse of necessity, of convenience, or of ignorance, wherever there is soil, and a cat to give lessons on the first principle of sanitary prudence and decency.

The multiplied appliances and complex ways of highly civilized life do not make for health and long life. The comparatively uncivilized do not suffer much from disease, and their offspring are not doomed to die in great part in their infancy. The simple habits of those who live close to nature are most favorable to real human welfare. To live close to nature, which in general means in accord with nature—that is the cardinal axiom which the doctor of hygiene would do well to specially inculcate.

Life is best sustained amid alternations of dryness and moisture. It is common to look on damp or rainy days as those of greatest exposure as to health. But the dry, arid, dusty atmosphere is in many respects more trying. On our pleasant days we are less on guard against the unseen and insidious forces of disease. We therefore believe that the attention of most persons, and especially of invalids, needs to be drawn to the perils of very dry weather both as they relate to the person, the ground, the water supply, and the effect of the dry air on conditions of health.

Surgeon Major Warburton says that in cases of ague, where quinine and arsenic, either separate or combined, exert little or no influence, he has found a grain or two of opium with ten or fifteen grains of quinine exhibited an hour or two before the expected paroxysm to act like a charm. If possible the patient should go to bed in a darkened room, he falls asleep or dozes, and the attack either does not come on at all or is greatly lessened in severity. The opium acting as a sedative on the vaso-motor system would thus appear to allow the quinine to exert its anti-periodic power unopposed.

It is a well-known fact that country people do not look to be and really are not so generally healthy as city people of the same rank in life, so far as material things go. And there is no doubt that this arises from their unsanitary modes of living, which are forced upon them by the conditions surrounding them and the lack of that knowledge and experience of other ways of life which would teach them to bend their condition to their needs. It is only necessary to use a little energy or better still, a little brains to count the seeming disadvantages of country life into positive blessings, or at the most not disagreeable circumstances.

The bite of a dog in health, is no more poisonous than the scratch of a pin. It will be well however, for those who have been bitten by a strange animal to have the wound at once cauterized. This, while unnecessary in the vast majority of cases, will have a salutary mental effect at least, and can do no harm if no good results. If a dog bites a person, under no condition should he be killed. Let the owner chain or isolate him, as he chooses, and permit the injured one to visit him from time to time for at least a week or more, and thereby be convinced that the dog is healthy. Thus will fear, the most prominent element in such cases, be eliminated.

Cold baths train the cutaneous vessels to contract and thus lessen the loss of heat when the body is suddenly exposed to cold; so, persons who have thus "hardened" themselves are less liable to "take cold," but are also able to endure greater degrees of cold than are those who have not so trained their cutaneous vessels. The time of taking a cold bath is a matter of importance; before breakfast being the usual time. This can be well borne only by the most robust; the best hour being midway between breakfast and dinner. When the system is fully braced to throw off the depressant effect of the cold water, and to rouse to that reaction which has to be insisted upon as a *sine qua non*, if the bath be not absolutely hurtful. A popular idea that the water should not be entered while the surface is warm needs to be exploded. The surface and extremities *should be warm* when a cold bath is taken, and exercise should be taken just previously, if necessary to effect this purpose.

JUBILEE NOTES.

Hamilton's Philharmonic Society will celebrate the Jubilee by producing with a large chorus, Hadyn's "Creation."

The Ottawa Free Press suggests as a simple, permanent, and inexpensive way of celebrating the Queen's Jubilee, that one of the streets of the Capital should be renamed Jubilee street.

Tuesday, June 21st, has been fixed as the official date for celebrating the Queen's Jubilee in the Dominion. All muncipalities and corporations are, however, at liberty to choose any other date if they prefer it.

Mr. Wiman says a large and influential committee are at work and an excellent programme is in progress. Liberal subscriptions are coming in and the celebration to be held in New York promises to be quite equal to any to be held in any British city.

Referring to the general desire not to let the Jubilee year pass without settling the Irish question, a cablegram says an admirable scheme has been submitted to the Government by three politicians, and will be referred to the Queen, who is bringing about a *pour parler*.

Evidently the Jubilee year is making the Queen democratic and again accessible. Already tradesmen, miliners, pastry cooks and artisans feel that a new impulse has been given to business by her drawing-rooms and re-entrance into society. The smiles of royalty seem to stimulate the business of London.

It has been found difficult to develop enthusiasm for the proposed bridge across the St. Lawrence at Quebec, so a local promoter has suggested thas the bridge be made "a memorial of Her Majesty's Jubilee." In other words Canada is invited to push the undertaking or to confess indisposition to honour the Queen. It might be as well to make all the proposed gigantic enterprises Jubilee affairs. There is the Prince Edward Island subway, and the Ottawa ship canal, the Huron and Ontario ship canal and the Toronto and James Bay railway. The idea of forcing upon the people a public work for which they do not crave in the guise of a memorial to the Queen is a form of loyalty which, happily, is not prevalent.

A Mining Romance.

A very curious story of mining romance comes from France. It appears that about a hundred years ago there was a flourishing silver-mine near St. Brieuc, employing nearly a thousand miners and their families, and sending down to the Cotes-du-Nord a rich stream of ore and bars every year. But in the midst of its prosperity came the "glorious" Revolution; the smelters hastened away, and the owners perhaps came under the guillotine—anyhow, the village and the workings were forgotten in the excitement; the huts tumbled into match-wood, the "pans" filled up, and Nature reclaimed the spot as her own with briar and knot-grass, and sowed bracken and bramble on the diggings, until tradition forgot their exact position. But even bad ink is better than the best memory, says Sancho Panza; and a hundred years after, on certain documentary suggestions, the neighborhood was explored, the mines rediscovered, and opened under the ownership of an English company. One of the first things they found was "a solid mass of pure silver reduced from the ores, and weighing many tons," which must have been left behind in the flight a century or more ago, and was buried in sand and ruins. Such a find is curious, even in the dramatic annals of treasure-trove.

Wasn't Caught Napping.

"Well, Mr Brown, how is your circulation to-day?" inquired the physician of an editor whom he had been visiting for some time.

The sick man raised his head cautiously, and asked:

"Doctor, am I very sick?"

"Oh, not so very."

"This isn't likely to be my last illness, is it?"

"Not at all; not at all."

"Fifty thousand copies daily," replied the editor firmly, as he laid his head back on the pillow.

No More Smiths.

Jones—"Have you a family, Mr. Smith?"

Smith—"I have two daughters."

"Have you no sons?"

Smith (sighing heavily)—"I have no sons to perpetuate my name. It will die with me."

YOUNG FOLKS.

Gain.

Character wins in the end, and all its sacrifices are turned into gains, and become the coin of life and of God. "Character is everything," said a statesman, when dying, and glancing back over an eventful life. "He that overcometh shall inherit all things," is an eternal law.

A paper passing under our eye brings an illustration of the truth before us in a pleasing manner.

"Shine, sir?"

And a bright, manly-looking lad of nine summers stepped up to a gentleman in the old Grand Trunk Depot, Toronto, and casting his large brown eyes up into his face, asked, "Shine, sir?"

"I want my shoes polished," said the gentleman.

"Then, I would be glad to shine them, sir," replied the boy.

"Have I time to catch the Montreal train?"

"No time to lose, sir. I can give you a good job before it pulls out."

"Certain of it?"

"Yes, sir. Shall I?"

"Yes."

And in a pair of seconds the bootblack was down on his knees, and placing his box in operation was at work.

"Don't let me get left," said the gentleman.

"I won't, sir," replied the boy, as he plied both brushes with rapidity.

"What's your name?"

"Paul Fay."

"Is your father living?"

"No, sir, he is dead—no one but mother, I and the children. The train is going, sir."

The gentleman reached his hand in his pocket, and drawing out a silver half dollar handed it to the boy, who pulled out a lot of change, and began to count out the cerrect amount. The gentleman moved off toward the train fearing, he would get left, and before the little fellow could get to him the train pulled out.

Two years later the same gentleman was called to Toronto on business. He had forgotten the little bootblack and his forty-five cents change.

As he wandered up the street the second day after his arrival, he was approached by a lad who said:

"Were you ever here before?"

"Yes, bubby," was the reply.

"When?" the boy asked.

"About two years ago."

"Didn't I shine your shoes at the Grand Trunk Depot?"

"Some boy did."

"Well, I am the boy, sir, and I owe you forty-five cents. I tried to get to the train, but I couldn't—honestly I couldn't—and here is your money. I was afraid I would never see you again. I didn't intend to keep your money;" and saying this, the boy pulled out a lot of change, and, taking forty-five cents, proffered it to the gentleman.

The letter—written from a Southern city—which relates the above incident with its pleasant sequel, mentions the recent death of Mr. ——, one of the most upright and honored citizens of that city. He was the boy who many years ago blacked the gentleman's boots at the Grand Trunk Station—and returned the "change."

The fact that the gentleman was so pleased with little Paul that he adopted him and educated him, only adds a circumstance to the biography of a boy who probably would have grown up a good man without the aid of wealthy friends. One act of simple integrity illustrated his character—and his sacrifice to principle was gain, here and eternal.

A Cat's View of Life.

This is the very worst world that I ever got into. I declare a cat can't do a single thing, but what some one gets after it. This morning, when I woke up I felt thirsty. As I like fresh water, I was just ready to take a cool drink from the bucket, when I heard "'scat!"

Well of course I had to run. As I could not get the water, I went to the spring-house. There was a nice pan of milk on the table. I took a drink from this pan. Before I knew it, Mary Jane gave me an awful slap.

I ran into the yard and stayed there till I felt hungry. Then I tried to catch a mouse or a rat in the barn, but none came out.

I went into the dining-room to see what I could get to eat. No one was there, so what could I do but to help myself. As I could not see what was on the table, I jumped upon it.

There stood a plate of meat. Now I like meat, but do not get it often. So I was eating finely when quick as thought I was thrown out of the window.

I think the girl treated me very rudely. Don't you think so?

By this time I felt tired, and as the baby lay in a very soft bed, I thought I would lie down beside her.

What did that baby do then but scream, and her father came to see what was the matter.

I saw I had better get out of the way. He threw his slipper at me. I heard him say, "Jack, if you don't make that cat stay in the barn, I'll drown her."

When I heard that, I thought it best to go to the barn and stay there. I don't dare go near the house for fear of being drowned.

Now I ask you, my friend, if this is not a hard world for a cat to live in?

The Rat as a Trader.

Studies in natural history, calculated to excite the wonder of a young student, abound in the western regions of America. I know I was vastly entertained during a trip through Arizona and New Mexico by my own observation of the mountain rats, popularly known there as "trading rats." I used to lie awake sometimes in order to watch their pranks by the light of my camp-fire. Their antics and gambols reminded me of young kittens at play. They often appear to be at a game of "tag." They look like common rats, save that they are lighter in color, their tails shorter and thicker and their noses less pointed. They live in hollow trees and in the rocks. But the very funny thing is that though they are born thieves, little kleptomaniacs every one, they always return something in the place of every article taken away; and a queer thing, too, is the fact that they rarely steal articles of food. One night I felt a slight stir about my head. Cautiously opening my eyes I saw one of these rats tugging manfully at my saddle which I was using as a pillow. As the saddle was one of the California style and weighed about thirty pounds the effort of the little rascal seemed to be very ambitious for an animal of his size. They take away cartridges, knives and forks, or anything else they can carry. I have been told by an old prospector that he had a whole outfit of such things "traisted" (i. e. stolen) in one night and that various objects were returned in their place. Articles taken from one place have been found in a shanty twenty miles distant. I met one day at a railroad station an old ranchman who lived at least twenty miles from the road, and chancing to speak of these rats he said: "I found in my 'shack' the other day quite a collection of spoons, forks and knives hid under a pile of rubbish that had been brought there by the little thieves. Where they came from I don't know, but I do know they carried off in turn a whole box of 45-75 Winchester cartridges." I laughed and replied: "Well, I have your cartridges and you probably have my spoons, for out of a dozen I have only two left. And as the cartridges will not fit my Sharps 40-70 they are no use to me; so if you will bring the spoons to Flinn's store I'll see that the cartridges are left there and you can get them." The exchange was affected in the course of a few days and the spoons proved to be mine and the cartridges his.

What She Did.

Many stories are told of the courage of the women of that early generation who first broke ground in the forests of this country. They were in constant peril from wild beasts and from hostile Indians, but with heroic patience endured hardships, labor and disease.

An example of another kind of courage is preserved by the descendants of Christiana Dickson, the wife of one of the first settlers of Ontario. She was a small, blue-eyed, low-voiced woman, extremely timid by nature; on only one point was she resolute: she had a horror of drunkenness.

She lived in the days when the use of liquor was universal. Whisky was as common a drink as water among these hardy, hard-working pioneers A temperance or abstinence society was unheard of.

But when her sons were born, she resolved, as far as she could, to put a stop to whiskey-drinking in her home. Her husband being absent from home, her brothers called for the help of the neighbors, according to the custom of the time, to put up a barn needed on her farm. They all assembled and went to work, while she prepared a great dinner. After an hour or two, whiskey was asked for. One of her brothers came to the house for it; she refused to provide it, to make her friends drunk.

Her other brothers, and at last an elder in the church, came to reason with her; to tell her that she would be accused of meanness. Without a word, the little woman went out to the barn, and baring her head, stepped upon a log and spoke to them in a faltering voice:

"My neighbors," she said, "this is a strange thing. Three of you are my brothers, three of you are elders in the church, all of you are my friends. I have prepared for you the best dinner in my power. If you refuse to raise the barn without liquor, so be it. But before I provide whiskey to give to you, these timbers shall rot where they lie."

The men angrily left the work and went home; the little woman returned to the house, and for some hours cried as though her heart would break. But the next day every man came back, went heartily to work, enjoyed her good dinner, and said not a word about whiskey.

Afterwards the use of whiskey at barn-raisings was discontinued in the county. Her sons grew up strong, vigorous men, who did good work in helping to civilize and Christianize the world; their descendants are all of a high type of intellectual and moral men and women. If she had yielded this little point, they might have degenerated, like many of their neighbors, into drunkards and spendthrifts.

Our stout-hearted pioneer forefathers redeemed the land, and drove out the wild beasts and serpents: but there are still vices and malignant customs to be conquered, and for the work we need women of high souls and gentle spirits, like Christiana Dickson.

STATISTICS.

The population of Ireland has within the last fifty years fallen from 8,000,000 to 5,000,000.

The annual number of parcels circulating through the post, commencing in August, 1883, at about 18,000,000, was, in the first complete year of the calendar, 1884, 22,000,000, and in 1885 nearly 26,000,000.

The total production of wheat in 1885 in the United States was 24,500,000 quarters, valued at the sum of £55,000,000, as against 37,250,000 quarters in 1884, valued at the sum of £66,000,000. The average yield per acre in 1885 was not more than 6 bushels.

Out of a total population of the world of some 1,430,000,000, only 430,000 000 at the outside can be reckoned as in any sense or form professing Christians, the remaining, 1,000,000,000 being made up of Jews Mahometans, Buddhists—of whom there are some 500,000,000—and other heathen.

There are estimated to be nearly 100 places in the Black Forest where the manufacture of clocks and watches forms the staple industry. Ninety years ago the production was about 75,000 annually; in 1808 it was 200,000; in 1880 it reached as much as 1,800,000, nearly 500,000 being sent out from one place.

Last year, 146,459 English, 25,363 Scotch, and 61,297 Irish—233,119 in all—emigrated from the United Kingdom for places beyond Europe. In the preceding year the numbers were—English, 126,260; Scotch, 21,367; Irish, 60,017—total British, 207,644. There has been an increased emigration of Englishmen to the United States, British North America, Australasia, and all other places, but a diminution in the numbers of Scotchmen and Irishmen who went to Australasia.

In 1870 the telegraph-companies handed over to the British Government 42,370 miles of land-wires and 1,622 miles of cable-wires, irrespective of the railway-wires, connecting together 2,488 telegraph-stations. At the present time the Post-Office has no less than 153,153 miles of wires, including submarine wires, in communication with 5,097offices. Thus the mileage has been trebled, and the stations doubled. In addition to this, the railway-companies have about 70,000 miles of wires, making a gross total of 223,153 miles; and the weight of iron wires employed is no less than 50,150 tons.

To-Morrow.

BY JOHN [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
One day absent—say, "Fed, to-morrow!"

Make friends to-day for use to-morrow,
Take a step to give a kind sorrow,
And from their friendship sweetness borrow
To bless each day and crown each morrow.

Make love to-day!—make more to-morrow!
You'll have to spare when others borrow!
'Twill be an antidote to sorrow
Should it perchance arise to-morrow.

Henry Ward Beecher.

BY WM. YOUNG.

Why do we weep? He is not dead,
Heir of eternal spring,
Earth holds the form, the soul is fled,
And God's own angels haste to bring
Heaven's choicest flowers to deck his head.

For such a life, for such a close
Why do we mourn?
That voice of joy that early rose
To cheer men's souls shall still be borne
On winds of love from his repose.

Still where false pride and bigot zeal
Hell's mitred warriors dim the light,
The incense sprung from Beecher's grave
Shall gather champions for the right.

Well might the few who *knew* his worth
With flowers crown his homely hearth,
And dress their city in the pall
Of death, despair, remorse and all
The woes that mortals know.

Such was his life—a guiding star
When Envy, following Avarice's track,
Usurped God's sway in human hearts
To paths of peace to turn their back.
A pathway marked by joy and love
Enclosed by strife around, above;
Peace to his ashes, when in times' slow course
God's holy praise sounds from each home at eve,
And joy, not sadness marks the road to Heaven,
Then shall men praise his most exalted plan
To leave on earth the impress of a man.

Bethesda.

BY L. A. MORRISON.

Read John v. 1. to 14.

Bethesda: fountain by the gate!
In thought I view thy porched side,
And scan the helpless throng that wait
The moving of thy placid tide;—
The Angel's presence in the "*Pool*,"
With hope, his coming may make whole.

How long, in weariness and pain,
These fettered ones have waited here!
Bound by disease's galling chain,
With scarce a hope and many a fear,—
Waiting the "*Movin · of the Pool*,"
That one, perhaps, may be made whole.

And as I scan the weary throng,
I see a Stranger passing near,
Who moves with quiet grace along,
And drops a word of kindly cheer
To one—the weariest one of all—
Waiting, so long, to be made whole.

I see the eager upturned eye;
I hear him say "*I have no friend*
To put me in." A swift reply
Comes from the Stranger, and the end
Of weary waiting by the "*Pool*:"
"*Go sin no more, thou art made whole.*"

Oh, earthly remedies for sin!
How impotent ye are to save!
Ye are as feeble, lite to win,
As vain Bethesda's troubled wave:
Ye seem to help the sin-sick soul,
Yet none but Jesus can make whole.

None but the Christ—strong Son of God—
Can conquer death, or pardon sin.
Oh, sound His praises all abroad,—
Invite the world to enter in ·
And wash in Israel's fount; *each soul*
That washes there, is cleansed and whole.

A Forest Dream

BY J. R. WILKINSON.

Bare and gaunt the forest standeth,
Reaching out so wide and high;
As if mutely supplicating
Mercy of an angry sky.
Oh! such hollow, weirdly voices
Issue from its solemn aisles;
As if lonely forest phantoms
Mourn the loss of summer's smiles.

I have sought the dim, old forest,
And its still familliar ways;
Frozen streams, dark glens and bowers,
Dear to me in childhood's days,
All is silent, and forsaken,
Leaf and flower lie cold and dead;
Mute appealing to the memory,
Telling of a day that's fled!

I have known when summer's mantle,
Fair, and sweet, as poet's dream,
Cover'd in a wild profusion
These old haunts with rustling green.
Then the forest aisles were merry
With melody the song birds made;
And its gentle echoes follow'd
Every stream, and fragrant glade.

Then I sung with boyhood's rapture,
Leapt, and shouted in the dell;
Till the golden hush of sunset
With its silent shadows fell
O'er the hills, that wrapt in dreaming
Watch'd the moonrise on the sea;
Where the wavelets danc'd and murmured
Low voiced and mysteriously.

Life was one long dream of gladness,
All unknown the future lay;
Ah! the years have brought deep sadness;
Summer's merg'd in winter's gray,
And I wander, lone and weary,
Grieving o'er the faded past;
As the snowflakes flit around me
Borne upon the wintry blast.

A Sailor's Duty.

An old North Sea skipper who was asked to buy a number of life-belts for his vessel's use waxed eloquent in the sublimity of his contempt. "Take 'em away!" said the old "salt." "Don't let me see such long-shore rubbish on my decks. I don't want no life-belts, nor no smelling-salts, nor no eau-de-Cologne, nor no feeding-bottles or fans aboard of me. Them as sails in my ship has got to stick to her as I do; and, if she goes down, why, I expect them in duty bound to go along with her!"

At the end of 1885 there were 395,000 licensed establishments for the sale of drink in France, besides 26,000 in Paris. The proportion to the number of inhabitants averaged about one to 95; but in the department of the Nord there was a drink-shop for every 46 inhabitants, which represents one to 11 adult men. The number has increased by 40,000 since 1880, when the law which required authorisation to open a new wine-shop was abolished.

In most men and women there is a reserve fund of sentiment and feeling which is inexhaustible; the dreams of youth do not fade entirely out of the sky even of those who are unfaithful to their early ideals; they still remain along the horizon line like the memory of a beautiful day. However men and women may distrust and restrain the expression of their deeper feeling, they are always eager to hear and quick to answer the honest utterances by another of that which lies silent and hidden within themselves.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, APRIL 7, 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Several hundred emigrants arrived at Winnipeg last week.

—Capt. John Ellison, Collector of Customs at Stratford, died suddenly last Saturday.

—Mr. Cargill has been re-elected in East Bruce by a majority of 145. His majority in the previous election was 370.

—Col. Goldie and Mr. Mathews, V. S., representing the Imperial authorities, are now in Canada buying horses for the British Army. They want at least 300.

—A suit for $100,000 damages is entered against the Grand Trunk road for the accidental killing of Jumbo, Barnum's great elephant. His owners claim that he was worth $50,000 per year for show purposes.

—A Bill is now before the Legislature of the State of Rhode Island which provides that cars shall be lighted either by gas or by electricity, and that no fires shall be allowed in a train, excepting in a locomotive furnace. This should not be a state but a federal bill, and Canada should have a similar one.

—The Lock built and maintained at Sault Ste. Marie by the United States is the largest in the world, but it is now considered too small to accommodate the tremendous trade that passes through it. An effort is being made to get a new lock built still larger in every way. During the last ten years the traffic through the canal has increased four-fold.

—The Construction of the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk Sault Ste. Marie branches will open up a considerable stretch of by no means bad farming lands in the vicinity of Bruce mines, St. Joseph Island, and the Garden River. It will also bring the Manitoulin isles within easy reach, by train. of all Canada, and the necessity of preserving these beautiful remains of the wilderness from desecration is therefore increased.

—Three Persons, a man and two women, were severally sentenced to two years' imprisonment by Mr Justice Armour, of the Court of Queen's Bench of Ontario, at the Toronto Assizes, for the henious crime of enticing a young woman to enter a house of ill-fame. It is something to know that under Canadian law and before a Canadian court of justice it is possible to secure the punishment of the procurer, and it is lamentable that the punishment meted out to these evil-doers, should not be more in accordance with the gravity of the crime. Had these three procurers been common thieves they would have received a much more severe sentance, and no theft can have so pernicious an effect upon the individual wronged and the community as the theft of a woman's honor.

—The Presidental Election takes place next year, and already the politicians are booming their favorite candidates. So far, President Cleveland appears to have the best chance of securing the Democratic nomination. It is true he will have the opposition of the wire-pullers and the office-seekers, who resent his noble condemnation of spoils system, as well as many more respectable people among the Democrats who have other favorites. But it is generally felt that the President should have a second term, and that he would have the support of many mugwumps among the Republicans. Governor Hill, of New York, is the strongest rival for the Democratic nomination. His qualification is that he could carry New York. The most prominent Republican candidate is undoubtedly Mr. Blain. He is the "magnetic" candidate, the eloquent and pleasing orator, the upholder of the jingo policy, which is a popular one in the United States. If he became President and carried his principles into practice, there would be non-intercourse between the United States and Canada before he had occupied the chief magistrate's chair twenty-four hours. The power which Congress has entrusted to Mr. Cleveland, who may be confidently expected to wield it moderately and wisely, would in Mr. Blaine's hands be used with indiscretion.

Flesherton.

Mrs. Symonds (Sister of our townsman W. Barnhouse) who has been residing in our village for the past few months, left for her home in British Columbia on Saturday last. Mrs. S, who came from the south in delicate health returns home very much improved.

Dr. Armstrong received a call by wire on Thursday last to attend a patient in Toronto; the Dr. went forward on first train.

The open council Royal Templars entertainment on Tuesday of last week was well patronized, the town hall was crowded to the doors. The program was well sustained the Rev. Mr. Ferrier of Maxwell delivered a very interesting lecture.

The social under the auspices of the Ladies' Association of the Methodist church held in that church Friday evening last was a very pleasant affair. There was a good turn out, the provisions plentiful and good and the program interesting. Proceeds $17.00 we believe to be applied in furnishing and fitting up the Choir gallery in the Church.

At a meeting of rate payers of the Flesherton S. Section held some time ago, the site of the old school house was chosen on which to erect the new school house: Not being satisfactory to all, a petition was signed by numbers of rate payers asking the trustees to call another meeting for the purpose of selecting site; in compliance therewith another meeting was called on Friday last when the site on Mr. Flesher's property on the elevation oppcsite the old school was chosen. Mr. Flesher has numerous objections and not willing that said lot should be used for that purpose. The trustees are now authorized by the section to take possession and build thereon. We expect to see the new building pushed forward at an early date.

The scholars of our public school have formed a Society known as the Flesherton Mapel Leaf, spelling Society and have secured very neat badges for members of the society. They have already challanged a neighboring school for a spelling match, which is to take place on Thursday (to-day.) It will cool their ardour if some of School S. No. 6 small boys should spell them down.

Very spirited horses in this locality—another runaway team caused some excitement for a few minutes on Monday evening, no harm done.

A good opening—Is some body anxious for office? Election of Trustee for this S. Section on Saturday to fill the vacancy made by W, Pickell's removal from this place.

Herbert Strain, Esq., one of our village boys well and favorably known here, has launched out in mercantile life for himself in Dakota, U. S. His brother Josiah intends leaving here in a few days to join his brother in the west.

Mr. T. Patton of Toronto preached in the Methodist Church here on Sunday morning last.

TAMARAC
ELIXIR
NATURE'S REMEDY.
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS
THROAT & LUNG COMPLAINTS
INSTANT RELIEF. POSITIVE CURE

The Law Concerning News papers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

2. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

Subscribe now for the STANDARD: there is good times acoming.

THE
LATEST!

New Carpets
—AT—
McFarland's.

New Lace Curtains
—AT—
McFarland's.

New Tweeds
—AT—
McFarland's.

New Boots & Shoes
—AT—
McFarland's.

New Ties & Hats
—TA—
McFarland's.

NEW JUBILEE HANDKERCHIEFS
—AT—
McFarland's.

New Black & Colored Silks at
McFarland's.

My European buyer advises large purchases in New Dress Goods, Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Silks, Parisols, Plushes, &c., &c. Which will exceed all former efforts in style price or quality.

TEA! TEA! TEA!

Two extensive Shipments of pure Japan Tea's received direct from Japan over the C. P. Railway, via British Columbia. Is it not to your interest to purchase your Tea from Headquarters rather than through Peddlers who get their supplies from 3rd class Houses in Toronto or elsewhere, and charge an exhorbitant price to cover expenses in travelling around from house to house. Save your money and come direct to McFarland's the largest Tea Dealer in Grey County.

W. J. McFARLAND,
Direct Importer.

MARKDALE
SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,
FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed
Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,
MARKDALE.

Stock Taking
SALE
At the Toronto House,
Markdale.
SLAUGHTER PRICES
FOR CASH.
Wm. Brown.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart:—Late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.
Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-46

To Sell or Rent.

LOT 16 con. 12 Holland, 194 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings, well watered by good well. 15 rods from school, one mile from Methodist Church, 7 miles from Markdale, good roads, 90 acres fall plowing done. A bargain in it. Apply to.

JAMES LOGAN.
Harkaway, P. O

Unparalleled Offer.

No. 1.—The Markdale Standard..... $1.00
No. 2.—The American Agriculturist (English or German), 1887..... 1.00
No 3.—The A. A. New Poultry Book, for everybody. 256 pages. 100 Illustrations. Most complete work ever published..... 1.00
No. 4.—Engravings. "Home of our Farmer Presidents," 11x18. issued during 1887. Each worth..... 1.00
No. 5.—The same issued during 1886, forwarded post-paid, in a tube prepared for the purpose. Each worth..... 1.00
No. 6.—Articles describing the Engravings of the "Home of our Farmer Presidents," written expressly for this purpose by James Parton, Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel,) printed on tinted paper.

Companion Portraits.

No. 7.—A magnificent portrait of General Grant from his last sitting. Grand Cabinet size, 18 by 24 inches, and engraved at large expense, especially for subscribers to this combination, and supplied to no other persons. Price. 1.00
No. 8.—... supurb steel plate engraving of General Logan, 12 by 16 inches in size, from a photograph by Brady' elegantly mounted on heavy, highly finished paper suilable for framing or for the centre table. Price. 1.00
No. 9.—A magnificent portrait of Henry Ward Beecher. Full cabinet size, engraved expressly for the subscribers of this combination by the new process direct from a negative taken by Falk, after Mr. Breecher's recent return from Europe. 1.00

Total..... $8.50

We will furnish all the above post-paid for $2.50
Send six cents to 751 Broadway, New York, for mailing you specimen copy of the *American Agriculturist*, English or German, specimen proofs of the engravings, and specimen pages of Poultry Book.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY,

In the Township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, there will be sold on Wednesday,

20th day of April, 1887,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon at the Markdale House, in the village of Markdale, by virtue of Powers of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the Sale, the following property. Under Mortgage from Angus Leitch. lot 8 in the 12 concession of the Township of Glenelg. in the County of Grey, containing 100 acres more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: About 50 acres cleared, having erected thereon log house, log barn, and log stable.

TERMS:—15 per cent of the purchase money to be paid down at day of sale. For balance terms will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to
JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE.
Solicitors, Toronto Street, Toronto.
Or to JOHN LYONS, Esq., Markdale.

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for further particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
333-34 Holland Centre P. O.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

Mr. Josiah Gamey, of Osprey, is visiting friends in Ohio, U. S.

A Court of Foresters has been organized in Dundalk recently.

The Dundalk Herald has donned a new and handsome heading.

Rev. Dr. Aylsworth, of Mt. Forest, has received the unanimous request of Grace Street, Methodist Church, St. Thomas, to be their Pastor the next three years.

REMARKABLE.—There have been many remarkable cure of deafness reported from the use of Yellow Oil. The proprietors of this medicine have a large number of such testimonials. It is the great household remedy for pain, inflammation, lameness, and sorness of every description, and can be used internally and externally.

Wm. Coe, of Mulmur, poisoned himself by taking strychnine on Thursday the 4th March. No reason are assigned for the rash act. He was twenty odd years old, and married less than a year.

The extension of the C. P. R. from Teeswater through Riversdale, Kinloss, Glammis, Tiverton, Underwood and North Bruce to Port Elgin is talked of.

The bill to incorporate Thornbury as a town has passed its third reading: The Thornbury Standard recommends Mr. Andrew Grier for Mayor, and Mr. Neil McColman for Reeve, of the new council.

B. B. B.—IN WORKING ORDER.

"My husband was troubled with dyspepsia for more than four years. Two experienced physicians did him no good. We got discouraged, until we read of Burdock Blood Bitters; he took only two bottles and now he is as well as ever, and doing heavy work all the time." Mrs. Richard Rowe, Harley Ont., B. B. B. has cured the worst cases of chronic dyspepsia.

The population of the county of Glengarry is estimated at 5,500, of which about 5,000 are Macs, and of these about 1,000 are Macdonalds and McDonnels; there are also a large number of Camerons and Campbells.

Mr. C. A. Fleming, of the Northern Business College at Owen Sound, has received a bronze medal for an exhibit of Plain and Ornamental Penmanship which he sent to the Colonal Exhibition at London last year.

CURE FOR INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.—Procure from your druggist a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil and use according to directions. J. D. Cameron, of Westlake. Ainslie, Cape Breton, was cured by this remedy after all other treatment had failed It may be taken internally for coughs, colds, sore throats etc., etc.

Alexander Webster, Esq., formerly of Priceville but recently of Cookstown has moved to Teeswater, there to assume control of a saw mill; so says the Chronicle.

Mr. Chas. Grant, of Thornbury, received a diploma and bronze medal from the Colonal Exhibition in London, for his collection of grain.

A PROFITABLY LIFE.—Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chase. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone. We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to buy a bottle of Dr. Chases Liver Cure. it will cure you. Medicine and Receipe Book $1.

There is a decided improvement in the Chesley Enterprise last week.

The Meaford By-Law to raise $2,500 for the erection of a fire-proof fire hall, has been carried by a majority of 11.

Archie Hill, formerly of this place and lately of Meaford is going to Clayner to enter business with his father, who is also a tailor.

WHERE THE DANGER LIES.—The chief danger from taking cold is its liability to locate upon some internal organ, as the lungs, the pleura, the bronchical passages, etc. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam loosens and breaks up the cold allays irritation and often prevents or cures pulmonary complaints.

A hotel in San Francisco which cost $50,000 was destroyed by fire last Friday. No insurance.

Two freight trains colided on the Michigan Central Railroad near St. Thomas last Saturday, killing two brakemen and completely wrecking two engines and seventy-six freight cars.

The Flesherton W. C, T. U. has instituted a course of Saturday readings on hygiene alchol and its effects on the human system.

CLIPPINGS.

COMMENDABLE ENTERPRISE.—We learn that Mr. C. A. Fleming has purchased the large stone building on Scrope Street known as Kennedy Bros. Furniture Factory, and will commence immediately to fit it up to meet the requirements of his Business College. It will probably be ready for occupation early in the summer. We wish our enterprising young townsmen every success in his new venture, and that the Northern Business College, of which he is the Principal, will continue to gain, as it deserves to do, an ever.widening reputation as one of the finest institutions in Ontario for the advantages it offers for obtaining a first-class practical education.—[O. S. Times.

B. B. B. A SENSE OF DUTY. B. B. B.

"I should not think it right did I not give my testimony of what B. B. B. has done for me. I was troubled with biliousness. I took one bottle—It gave immediate relief. I can recommend it as a sure cure for biliousness." Minnie Smith, Orillia, Ont.

PATENTED.—Mr. A. G. Hunter has been awarded a patent for his "Automatic Orator" for the Dominion of Canada. We wish the "Orator" success. —[Dunkalk Herald.

The C. P. R. as an Ontario Road.

With many Ontario people the impression has for years prevailed that the Canadian Pacific Railway is something that has to do with the North-West, also with the Eastern Province, but not much with this one. But a contemporary puts in a correction showing the number of miles of the Canadian Pacific Railway now in operation, thus:

In Ontario	1984
" Manitoba	771
" The N. W. Territories	751
" British Columbia	520
" Quebec	272
Total	4303

This looks as if it were something of an Ontario road, after all.

Just now there are 192 miles in course of construction, of which 122 are in Ontario and 70 in Quebec. The whole annual outlay of the road is six millions and a half of dollars, four millions of which goes for wages, which seems to be keeping the money in the country to some extent.

New Hints on House Cleaning.

From several years of observation of the different methods employed by women in their annual house cleaning, we are convinced that most of them make themselves a great deal of unnecessary hard work when putting their "house in order." The usual way is, to go at it as if the fate of the nation depended on having it done at a certain time "Taking it leisurely," is something they do not seem to think of. "Moving" is always dreaded by the men-folks. and house cleaning, as a general thing, is about as bad. We know one woman who has completely revolutionized the old system. She begins with the closets. She empties one at a time, cleans it and its contents, returns them to it, and goes on to the next, never hurrying the work, and consequently never making herself sick by overdoing, as so many women do every spring. When the closets are in "apple-pie order," she begins with the rooms, taking those up-stairs first, one at a time, and working her way down to the cellar. There is no bustle, no confusion, no "picked-up" meals, and, consequently, no out-breaks of wrath on the part of the men-folks, who would not know that house cleaning was going on if they were not asked to help move heavy furniture out of one room into another now and then and carry out the carpets, or bring them in after they had been beaten and aired. When the house is cleaned in this leisurely fashion, it is easy to get the men to help put up shades and curtains, because they do not get "out of sorts" from the general topsy-turvy condition of things. When the work is completed, the woman of the house is not "all used up." She may be tired—without doubt she is—but she soon "rests up," and is "all right again," while in many cases the woman who cleans house in the old fashion, pays for her over zealous ambition by sickness brought on by not "going slow," and working according to her strength.—[*American Agriculturist for April.*

SOUTHERN ASTHMA CURE

DOUBLE TREATMENT IN EACH PACKAGE

INSTANT RELIEF FOR ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS

BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE SAMPLES, 25c.; REGULAR SIZE, $1.00

ADDRESS FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

An X ellent selection of Cuts for Horse Bills at the Standard Office.

The Spring Assizes.

A LIGHT DOCKET.

The Assizes opened here on Monday before Judge O'Connor. Usually the Spring Assizes are interesting, as indicated by a heavy docket. On this occasion it was quite the reverse, there were no serious cases, no one on trial for his life, neither was there any one likely, as the saying is, to get "set down" for perjury or any one of these heinour crimes, that the newspaper man always dreads.

Judge O'Connor in addressing the Jury, complimented the County on the absence of crime, as shown by the small number of cases before the Court, He said "It is an indication to my mind that you are a healthy community, prosperours sober and industrious that the people have enough to do to mind their own business, and consequently have lost no time in meddling with the affairs of others. Crime arises from various causes, not unfrequently from indolence, and very often from over indulgence in strong drink. The fact that you have such a few causes to bring before the court, indicates to me that your people have been free from these causes, and representing, Mr Foreman of the Jury as you do, a population over, I believe 70,000 people, I deem it my duty to congratulate you, and hope that a similar state of affairs may continue to exist in this locality."

The following is a list of the Grand Jury: —Nicholas Read, Foreman; John Moffat, Andrew Dinsmore, Wm. Stewart, George Edwards, David Christie, John Douglas, Sr., Chas. Watt, Wm. Westaway. John Reid, John Nicholas, Robert Moffat, Robt Lynn, jr., Donald Robertson, jr., John W Vickers, Alex Pringle, Donald McDonald, Matthew Ramage, John W. Morrow, John Street.

CUNNINGHAM *vs* VANDUSEN.—An interpleader action. Goods having being seized under an execution against Samuel Gainor his sons and one Cunningham the Mortgagee from the sons, claimed the goods. The Jury found the goods belonged to the sons. Masson for the plantiffs; Kilbourn for the defendants.

JONES *vs* SULLIVAN.—This case, Mrs. S. A. Jones sued one Timothy Sullivan for the balance owing to her on a sale of lumber; the defendant counter claimed for damages for non-completion of contract. Judgement for the plantiff for $400. Kilbourn for plantiff; Masson for defendant.

CARSON *vs* MCBRIDE.—This was a case of slander in which the defendant justified the slander. Judgement for defendant Kilbourn for plantiff; J. W. Frost for defendant.

The prejury cases against Albert Porter and Mrs. Causby were thrown out by the Judge before going to the jury.—[O. S. Advertiser.

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll S. No. 5, Glenelg for March

4th Class—Lizzie White, Maggie White, Mary Symmes.

3rd Class—James Duncan, Robbie Burnett, Catherine Morris.

2nd Class—Robbie White, Johnnie Duncan, Newton Bell.

II Pt. Sr.—George Symmes, Eddy Burnett, Mary E. Morris.

II Pt. Jr.—Alfred Bell, Maud Walker, Ralph Watson.

1 Class—Jessie Duncan, Lizzie Symmes.

AGGIE WHITE,
Teacher.

HEAD QUARTERS

FOR

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand; also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

SEEDS

Seeds !

SEEDS !

FIELD & GARDEN

SEEDS!

—AT—

Stephen's

DRUG STORE.

Your's Respectfully,

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

IN returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,

R. S. RAE,
Markdale

HAMPDEN

WATCHES

DURABLE-:-RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,

A RELIABLE JEWELLER.

XMAS GOODS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY

—WEEK AT—

RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewellry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Consisting of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER-WARE, FORKS, SPOONS, KNIVES, Fancy MIRRORS, ALBUMS, VIOLINS &c.

Any one looking for Xmas presents will do well to call at RUSSELL'S, Flesherton, a fine stock to select from, and prices very low, If your watch or clock wants repairing, RUSSELL'S is the place to take it: A satisfactory job every time, ☞ Remember,

JAS. G. RUSSELL'S

Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRAITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation. well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
31-t Berkley.

TO RENT.

THE old and well known Pickell farm adjoining Flesherton, consisting of 100 acres, eighty-five cleared, twenty fall ploughed. Splendid bank barn with spacious horse stable, stone cow stable, and never-failing well, all underneath barn. Fine young orchard of 100 trees bearing well a good variety of fruit. Comfortable log house.

For terms apply to Wm. Brown, Esq., Markdale. or on the premises to

W. G. PICKELL.

WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE St., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush

HOUSEHOLD.

Children's Habits.

We all have our theories upon the prope management of children, and those of us who have the opportunity to exercise them are sometimes surprised that they do not work as we expect them to. The best children in the world are said to be "old maids' children," and it is a well-known fact that none are so free to advise and give sound doctrine on the management of the little folks as those who have never had any to practice on. As our practice has to be all upon the boys, we have a few pet theories that we have not often seen advocated, and we are quite ready for an argument with any one who will question our position in the matter.

We believe a boy will grow to be a better man and husband if he is taught that some little duties fall to his share in keeping the home tidy. We call to mind a little boy of six or seven years old, who will put the furniture all to one side of the room, take the carpet sweeper, and "brush up" the sitting-room as well as his mother can, and it is often a great help to her.

A boy's clothes will last much longer if the habit is formed of hanging them all up on a chair when he goes to bed. Generally they are left in a heap on the floor or cast to the four points of the compass. A child that is very young can be taught to hang up its clothes so that they will be smooth and well-aired in the morning, and he will think it fun to do it.

And in the morning, to hang up the night-shirts, throw open the bedcloths, and push the window up, will not only "help mother" very much, but make the daily task of strenghtening the "boys' room" a much easier one and it will teach the boys themselves to be better guests in other homes, and more tidy men when they are in possession of homes of their own.

There are many things which are neglected in the home education of boys, which should be taught to them as to their sisters and when sickness comes, domestic upheavals in the kitchen, or any unlooked for emergency, the boy's strength, if aided by a little skill, will help tide over the difficulty and give most efficient aid.

Household Hints.

In ventilating a room, open the windows at top and bottom. The fresh air rushes in one way, while the foul air makes its exit the other; thus you let in a friend and expel an enemy.

Lace may be washed by winding it around bottles or sewing it on muslin and boiling it in soft water with white castile soap. It should be rinsed in soft water after removing it from the suds.

Nothing is better for a sore throat than a gargle of salt and water. It may be used as often as desired, and if a little is swallowed each time it is used it will cleanse the throat and allay irritation.

A damp cloth enveloping the broom head will be found desirable in removing the dust from a carpet in a room where there may be many small articles to catch the dirt raised by an ordinary sweeping.

Preserving jars should be stood on their heads for at least an hour after sealing, when the liquor will escape if the jar contains air. Cranberry jelly mixed with cold water makes a refreshing drink for the sick.

Salt, in doses of one to four teaspoonfuls in half a pint to a pint of tepid water, is an emetic always on hand. This is also an antidote to be used after poisoning from nitrate of silver while waiting for the doctor to come.

Silver should be washed with a chamois skin, saturated with silver soap, each time after use, thus avoiding a general cleaning. Windows should never be washed while the sun shines upon them, as it is impossible to polish them without leaving blue streaks.

To clean kid gloves rub them with very slightly dampened crumbs of bread. Or scrape French chalk upon them while on the hands and wash them in a basin containing diluted spirits of ammonia. Some gloves can be cleaned with milk, with rice pulp or with turpentine.

If you are troubled with moths in your feather beds boil the feathers in water for a short time; then put them in sacks and dry them, working them with the hands all the time. Silk dresses should never be brushed with a whisk broom, but should be carefully rubbed with a velvet mitten kept for that purpose only.

Disease often lurks in a dirty dishcloth, a greasy sink, an unclean teakettle and a poorly-ventilated oven. Flannel should be washed in hot soapsuds, and rinsed in hot water containing soap enough to soften it a little. A carpet-sweeper is invaluable in a dining-room where small children eat, but should never be used for general sweeping.

If the feet are tender or painful after long walking or standing, great relief can be had by bathing them in salt and water. A handful of salt to a gallon of water is the right proportion. Have the water as hot as can comfortably be borne. Immerse the feet and throw the water over the legs as far as the knees with the hands. When the water becomes too cool, rub briskly with a fresh towel. This method, if used night and morning, will cure neuralgia of the feet.

To prevent the juice of pies soaking into the under crust, beat the white of an egg and brush the crust with it. If the oven is too hot when baking place a small dish of cold water in it. Well-ventilated bedrooms will prevent morning headache and lassitude. Powdered rice, sprinkled upon fresh lint and applied to fresh wounds, will stop bleeding. A tallow candle or piece of tallow wrapped in tissue paper and laid among furs or other garments will prevent the ravages of moths.

Choice Recipes.

White Cake.—White of four eggs, one half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two and one-half cups of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder.

Sponge Cake.—One half pound of sugar, three eggs, one-quarter pound of flour, one teaspoon of baking powder, one-quarter cup of sweet milk. Bake in slow oven.

Cream Slaw.—Shave fine one-half head of cabbage; take three tablespoons of thick, sweet cream, three tablespoons of sugar, salt and pepper to taste, one-half pint of vinegar. Mix thoroughly.

Doughnuts.—One cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two tablespoonfuls each of butter and lard, three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of baking powder, flour enough to roll well. Cut into shape and fry in boiling lard.

Fruit Juice for Invalids.—Take grape juice and sweeten to taste; put in bottle and tie a thin cloth over the mouth of the bottles; let stand till done working; put in clean bottles, cork and set in cool, dark place.

Lemon Pudding.—Take the yolks of six eggs well beaten, with a quarter of a pound of sugar; take a quarter of a pound of butter melted in as little water as possible; keep stirring it till cold; then mix all together with the juice of two lemons and the grated peel. Cover the dish with a thin puff paste, pour in the mixture, and bake it for half an hour.

Orange Wafers.—Beat the yolks of four eggs very light; stir into them one-half pound of white sugar, one-quarter pound of flour, the juice of one lemon, grated rind of a half one, and the white of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Drop this batter from a teaspoon upon buttered paper and bake in a quick oven. Spread orange marmalade on the under-side, and place two together.

Cocoanut Biscuit.—Remove the shell and dark skin from a fresh cocoanut and grate it. Simmer it slowly for half an hour in a quart of milk and then squeeze all the milk from the nut in a strong towel. Add to the milk one gill of compressed yeast, or one gill of liquid yeast, a teaspoonful of salt, and flour enough to make a soft dough; let it rise until light, and then knead, prove, and bake in form of small loaves or biscuits.

Bachelor's Pudding.—Take a quarter of a pound of apples, finely minced, a quarter of a pound of currants, the same quantity of fine bread crumbs, and two ounces of sugar. Mix these all thoroughly with three well-beaten eggs, flavoring the whole with a little essence of lemon and grated nutmeg. Pour the mixture in a butter mold and boil for from two and a half to three hours. Serve with a wine sauce made as follows: Sweeten a gill of good melted butter, adding a glass of sherry wine and flavoring with a little grated orange peel. Stir the sauce well and serve hot.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Previous to the opening of the meeting Brother Gardner, Sir Isaac Walpole and Waydown Bebee were seen in earnest conversation around the President's desk, and when the triangle sounded it was pretty well understood throughout the room that some matter of gravest importance was on the tapis. One individual seemed to feel even more than a lively curiosity. This was Brother Process Davis, a member of about six months' standing. He jammed himself into a corner and tried to appear as small as possible, and when inquiries were made about his sore heel he let on that he had an awful toothache and didn't want to talk. Scarcely had the meeting opened when he was called to appear at the President's desk. The look of terror which came to his face as he rose up proved that he regarded the matter in a very serious light, and he suffled up the long aisle like one gonig to execution.

"Brudder Process Davis," said the President in very solemn tones, "at one of our weekly meetins last fall, an' as we war' about to disperse to our homes. r Is aac fllalpole diskibered dat his umbreller was missin.' It was an umbreller wid a white bone handle, an' it was an heirloom in his fam'ly His gran'fadder had walked under dat umbreller, an' it had kept de rain off his fadder, an' he himself had owned it fur nigh upon thirty y'ars. It had been left in kyars an'on steamboats an' on de front doah steps, an' nobody had took it. He had brung it down heah 200 times, an' it war' allus waitin fur him when he got ready to go home. At las' some one stole it—some humane hyena laid his desecrated paws on dat sacred relick an' bore it off. We made ebery effort to find it, but de hunt was in vain. Den we settled down to wait fur Justice. She nebber sleeps. She sometimes does a good deal of foolin' around, an' dar am sometimes a mighty long wait between de ackts, but she nebber sleeps. She didn't go to sleep dis time. She war' lookin' fur you, an' yesterday she oberhauled yon. You had Sir Isaac's umbreller under yer arm. Heah am de libin proof to convict you! You ar' de hyena who stole it, an' you ar' now bofo' de bar of Justice! Prisoner, how do you plead?"

Process stood there with his mouth open and could not reply. The sudden shock seemed to have paralyzed him. His guilt was as plain as the hind buttons on a coat.

"De pusson who will steal an umbrellar under any sarcumstances," continued the President, "desarves condine punishment. In dis case you stole it from a fellow-member of a society, an' you added de sin of lyin' to your crime. Your name will be crossed off our books, and you will enter dis hall no mo' forever. De carryin' out of de rest of de sentence am left to Giveadam Jones an' Hercules Johnson."

The prisoner was removed to the anti-room, and about a minute later Paradise Hall was shaken from roof to cellar. This was followed by a bumping sound on the stairs leading to the alley, and this again by the sound of feet making a rush for life. Brother Process Davis will doubtless remain in Canada during the rest of his life.

TOO BAD HE'S TOO OLD.

The Secretary then announced the following application for membership:

I, Nathaniel De Coursey, a colored citizen of Charlottetown, P. E. I., approving of the principles an aims of the Lime Kiln Club, do hereby offer myself as a candidate for membership. I am 70 years of age, and my health is A1. Berean Veritas. I am subject to neither corns, bunions, pneumonia nor rheumatism. My occupation is that of teamster. They boys shout "Caw!" "Caw!" at my old hoss, thus endeavoring to convey the impression that the crows have a bill of sale on him. But Lord bless you, it would give Giveadam Jones a headache to hear that 'ar hoss chewing hay. If any one is foolish enough to think that his teeth are no good they are woefully mistaken. I guess he's good enough for another season anyhow.

I am a true born British subject of the Canadian type; but am in perfect accord with Brother Gardner on the fishery and chilblain questions, and I have the highest respect for all his rulings, whether relating to science or matters pertaining to the Constitution and by-laws of the club.

I am a member (in apparent good standing and condition) in the Methodist Church, and I chew nigger-head tobacco. I do not particularly hanker after hen-roosts or watermelons unless under exceedingly favorable circumstances.

I celebrate Dominion Day and the Fourth of July by getting full—of good resolutions. But my highest aim and roblest ambition in life is to get initiated into the Lime-Kiln Club, and then get a dispensation from Brother Gardner and organize a branch here for the benefit of Pop. Flat and other worthy colored citizens. If, however, Elder Toots, Waydown Beebe, Samuel Shin or Shindig Watson should drop any black beans in the ballot box the night of the election, let them beware! I will start for Detroit as soon as the "Northern Light" runs in the spring gentle Annie, armed with a razor that never opened an oyster or cut a corn, and will wipe out the whole trash. That's the kind of a British subject I am. So I say let them beware!

Should I, however, have the extreme honor of being elected I presume the initiation ceremony will have to be conducted by telegraph, as I cannot very well appear in person. So I just wish to ask that the club will kindly not turn too much electricity on the battery, as the shock might be too much on my constitution and by-laws.

For further information respecting my character or temperment I refer you to Wm. Corish, Superintendent of Smelt Fisheries for the harbor.

(Signed) Nat De Coursey.

This 18th day of March, 1887.

Under the constitution of the club no candidate over 45 years of age can be admitted to membership. Under this rule, therefore, the above application was rejected, but the President added:

"If de applicant has a lecktur on the subjict of de 'Dark Aiges,' or any odder aige, or he kin deliber an address on philosophy or astronomy, we shall be glad to make terms wid him to come here."

THEY CAN TRY.

The following communication was then read:

Montreal, March 14, 1887.

Brother Gardner:

I am, as your rolls will show, a member in good standing of the Lime Kiln Club. When I made my application I understood that every member of the club was passed into all circuses free of charge. As the circus season will soon be open please notify me if I am correct in my suppositions.

Very truly,

Comeback White.

"De Seckretary will write to Brudder White," said the President, "to de effeckt dat while all circuses orter pass members of dis club, some of 'em refuse to do so. In case dey pass, de member will of co'se walk right in, in case dey doan' pass, he will of co'se walk right out. It won't do no hurt to try de man at de doah. If he replies dat dey had better make a skip, dey kin be satsified dat he would turn away a Congressman jist de same. We will now disorganize de meetin'."

Contented With Little.

When Lord Macaulay entered Parliament, he was a poor man, dependent on a limited college income, and on the fifty or sixty guineas received from his brilliant articles in the Edinburgh *Review*. But no man was ever more cheerful, or less inclined to repine over his straitened condition.

He was a welcome guest at the table of Lady Holland, and in the houses of eminent Whig nobles; but his daily letters to his sisters contained not a word of envy at their superior wealth, or of murmuring at his own lot. He never allowed himself to incur any debt, and had no longing for indulgences beyond his income.

When in later life he had accumulated a small fortune from the savings of his lucrative office in India, and from the magnificent returns from his history, he delighted to recall the struggles of his early life.

He would recount to his nephews and neices the days when, after a fierce debate of twelve or fifteen hours in the House of Commons, he would walk home by daylight to his chambers, and sit down to a cheese sent to him by a constituent from Wiltshire and a little substantial food, and feel supremely contented.

Where Women Manage the Matrimonial Canoe.

The Rev. Thomas Brydges, a missionary in Tierra del Fuego, in the large island of Onisin, among the Ona and the Yagbons, mentions a curious circumstance with reference to the people, illustrating the influence of environment on the acquirement of habits. Between men and women their is a fair subdivision of labour. Among other things, the men make and fit up the canoes, but the women are the rowers. The result is that the women are good swimmers, but the men cannot swim at all. The reason is that often on the coast there is not a single tree to which to fasten the canoes. The women therefore, after landing their husbands, have to row the canoes to a spot where a good deal of seaweed has been massed together, in order to moor the canoes thereon; after which operation they are compelled to swim back. So, also, when the canoe is wanted, the woman has to swim out for it and row back for her husband.

Badly Translated.

Horace Greeley used to write a miserable scrawl. One day he sent the following to the Iowa Press Association—"I have waited till longer waiting would seem discourteous, and now decide that I cannot attend your Press meeting next June, as I would do. I find so many cares and duties pressing on me that, with the weight of years, I feel obliged to decline any invitation that takes me over a day's journey from home." Out of this the recipients, in consultation assembled, made—"I have wondered all along whether any squirt had denied the scandal about the President meeting Jane in the woods on Saturday. I have hominy carrots, and R. R. ties more than I could move with eight steers. If eels are blighted dig them early. Any insinuation that brick ovens are dangerous to hams gives me the horrors."

Safe, Sure, and Painless.

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.
Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address
H. MacCORMICK, Principal.

135 ACRES EXCELLENT LAND FOR SALE. Lot 9, Con. 23, McGillivray, Middlesex Co.; clay loam; 100 acres clear; good frame buildings; orchard, spring creek, gravel road 3½ miles to Parkhill Town; price, $5,000, $1,00 down, balance 6 per cent. interest. Rare bargain; immediate possession.
100 ACRES—Lots 34, 25, Con 2, South Durham Road, Artemesia, Grey County; 20 acres clear; $1,200, $200 down, balance 6 per cent.
DR. McTAGGART, London, Ont.

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO.
Manufacturers of the highest grade of
SILVER PLATED WARES.
Steel Knives, Spoons, Forks, Etc.,
A SPECIALTY.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED.
TORONTO, CANADA.

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY.
INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855.
Subscribed Capital, $3,500,000
Paid-up Capital, 2,300,000
Reserve Fund, 1,180,000
Total Assets, 3,381,615
OFFICE:
Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.
SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.
Sums of $1 and upwards received at Current rate of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.
DEBENTURES.
Money received on deposit for a fixed term of years for which Debentures are issued, with half-yearly interest coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The Capital and Assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received, depositors are at all times assured of perfect safety.
Advances made on Real Estate, at current rate, and on favorable conditions as to re-payment. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director

CONROY'S IMPROVED

CARRIAGE TOPS
Are famous for their style, convenience, durability and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. At the leading Carriage Builders sell them.
Factory: 407 King West, TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

THE National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE
THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

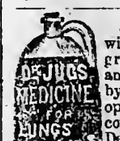
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish
HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland and every Saturday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love, Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan, Brown & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. & A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

I CURE FITS
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

SPANISH BLACKING

THE KING OF BLACKING
SOLD EVERYWHERE


JUGS MEDICINE FOR LUNGS LIVER & BLOOD
June 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed the opinion that she could not live. I commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine December, 1884, and after taking a few bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.
J. M. Roddick, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

SHARP'S BALSAM

For Croup Whooping Cough Coughs & Colds
SOLD ON ALL RAILWAY TRAINS.
Wholesale through IRA CORNWALL & Co., 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

BRICK MACHINES
—WITH ALL THE—
LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.
SPRING PRESS BOX, - WHITE OAK POSTS, - AND IRON BRACES.
Over 500 of our Machines now in use and no complaints. Prices and Terms to suit buyers. Send for circular.
The E. & C. GURNEY CO.
TORONTO, ONT.

Farmers and Threshers
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN


PeerlessOil
NINE GOLD MEDALS—Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

THRESHERS, SAW-MILLERS, OWNERS OF LIGHT POWER
KEEP YOUR POWER AT WORK BY PURCHASING
Shingle Machine, Chopper or Veneer Machine
SMALL INVESTMENT.
EASILY MANAGED.
Good profits, quick returns.
BRANCH WORKS: ST. PAUL, MINN., U. S. A.

This Cut represents our Patent Shingle Machine and Jointer.
Special Catalogues for each department. When writing state wants. New Saw-Mill Catalogue just finished.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, ONT.

RIFT AND SPRAY,

OR,

LOVE AND VENGEANCE AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.

THE MOST FASCINATING OCEAN ROMANCE SINCE THE DAYS OF COOPER AND MARYATT.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—GERALD TAKES LEAVE OF HIS PRISON.

Grace was fully aware of the grounds on which Gerald was committed, with Martin and Joseph, to prison, and well she knew that the man Thomas Wright had been suborned by Dolan to give that false witness against Gerald which might prove his destruction.

Never until then had she truly felt how dear Gerald was to her, and it was rather an idea springing out of the exigency and excitement of her mind than one sanctioned by her reason that induced her to determine to go to the caverns to try and procure such testimony in Gerald's favor as should have the effect of releasing him at once on the morrow.

It was just before the occupation of that ravine by Lieutenant Anderson and his party that Grace reached the narrow entrance, the position of which she knew, but which she had only once been through.

Here it was that in the darkness she got so tangled and torn with the brambles that choked up the ravine and almost covered with an impenetrable barrier the narrow cleft in the chalk, which, by a circuitous passage, led to the sea cave.

One of the smugglers was on duty in this narrow passage and he challenged Grace so soon as he heard that some one was making a way through the brambles.

"It is I," said Grace. "Do you not know me?"

"Yes. Why, this ain't the right sort of way for you, miss, to come into the old place. You should always take a boat."

"Yes, I know. Let me pass."

"Oh, yes; all right. Why, how flurried she does look, to be sure. What's amiss now, I wonder?"

The man replaced the lighted lantern, with its face to the wall of the narrow passage and resumed his solitary watch.

How Grace sped with the pirate crew, and with Dolan, we are already aware. And now once more we shift the scene and take the reader to the prison in which Martin, Joseph and Gerald were confined until the morrow.

The prison was one only used for persons who were committed for re-examination and the principles on which it was conducted were anything but strict. It was a small, dilapidated building, on the outskirts of the town, and was very inefficiently taken charge of. It was toward the dusk of the evening that a loud knocking at the door of this jail aroused its keeper from a nap he was enjoying, after a glass of something and water—the something never having paid its duty to the excise, notwithstanding the majority of persons consigned to that little miserable prison were sent there for smuggling, or complicity in smuggling.

"What now?" was the gruff and surly demand of the prison keeper at the little wicket.

"You shall order me in," said a voice, which the man at once decided, in his own mind, belonged to a citizen of the grande nation, so thoroughly French was it in tone and manner.

"Order you in? What do you mean? I don't want to order you in."

"One prisoner to see one order. Take him?"

"Lord bless me! what idiots these here foreigners are, to go on speaking in the way they do, when plain English is so very easy. What's that? Oh! let's see; an order to admit—to admit Monseer—no, Mounseer—Mounseer Mocquet to see Gerald—Gerald Nobody. Oh! I recollect now. It's the pirate-lad, that's going to be hanged. Well mounseer, I see Mr. Tickley has signed the order.

"Oui!"

"There, now; he says 'we.' Why can't he say yes, like a Christian! Oh! come in, do."

With a look of disgust on his face, at the obstinacy of people who will not speak "plain English," the jailer opened the gate, and our old friend, Captain Mocquet, walked into the prison, with his usual courteous bow.

"Mille mercis, monsieur!"

"Oh! be quiet now, do. Don't be going on with French gibberish here—don't. Come this way."

"Oui!"

"There he goes with his 'we' again."

The man led the way into a room which—but that its only furniture consisted of a piece of plank, laid over two tressels, and a housecloth for a covering to it—presented none of the usual desagremens of a prison.

"Ah?" cried Captain Mocquet, when he saw this room, "c'est drole! I was took in here myself, when one vaisseau Francaise was took by one English fleet, commanded by Nolson!"

"By who?" roared the jailer. "Well, I never! He calls Nelson 'Nolson.' Get out! O you idiot!"

Bang went the door of the room, and then Gerald, who was lying on the board on the tressels, sprang up and was in a moment in the arms of Monsieur Mocquet.

"Mon cher Gerald, you shall listen. As one proverb Anglaise shall say, a bad wind blow everybody to good. Bah! Marie did go—for invitation—at Grace. Mais, she one letter—Mademoiselle Grace was leave one letter. He was open—mais, que voulez vous! Bah!"

"What do you mean, Captain Mocquet? (Heaven's sake, tell me—what of Grace?"

"Marie was go to the admiral now to see Grace and all was confused. She bring away to me one billet. He is here—I bring him to you. Bah!"

Captain Mocquet upon this produced a small, open note; and by the light of a miserable candle that the jailor had left with them, he read the following words:

"If I do not return soon, seek for me at the cavern in the cliff. My errand there is, to try to save Gerald, who is innocent."

"The cavern!" cried Gerald. "Grace back to the cavern—my Grace? Oh, God! he will kill—madness, madness! Oh! my Grace—my poor Grace; she is lost—lost! And I here—I not able to fly to her rescue! Open—open? Let me ont—I will come back again—let me out! As there is a God in heaven, I will come back again!"

Gerald hammered with his fists against the door of the room and the jailer roughly opened it and put in his head.

"What's the row, now? Can't you and the Frenchman agree for five minutes?"

"Let me out! I pray you to let me out—I will come back again. Indeed I will."

"That's cool," said the man, as he slammed the door shut.

"Stop! hold! I—what you say, Monsieur Gerald? Ah! I have him!"

"What—what?"

"I shall take off my clothes and you shall put on your clothes; and my clothes shall be my clothes and your clothes shall be somebody else, and I shall go out as myself and you shall stay away as yourself and make one escape! Ah!"

Through all this confusion Gerald guessed that Monsieur Mocquet proposed a change of clothing, and that he, Gerald, should make his escape in his, the French captain's apparel. Gerald caught the idea with delight.

"Yes—yes," he said, "we are both of a height. You are very good, Monsieur Mocquet. I thank you with all my heart. It will surely succeed—only I am so much darker than you are. That is a pity."

"Voila!" said Monsier Mocquet, as he at once lifted from his head a wig that he wore and which Gerald never looked at him sufficiently to detect.

"Capital!" said Gerald; "that will do. Oh! my poor Grace! Why did you venture again into the power of that dreadful man? I must, and will, try to save you. Try—try, do I say? No—no. It is no trial; I will save you, or perish with you!"

The change of clothes with Captain Mocquet was very quickly effected, and the wig transferred, to the head of Gerald, together with the rather eccentric cap that the French captain wore over it.

Then Gerald shook hands with Mocquet and thanked him twenty times and knocked loudly on the panel of the door.

"Speak," he said, "Captain Mocquet—when the man comes speak and say you wish to go."

Gerald blew out the light just as the jailer opened the door of the room.

"Well, what now?"

"I shall walk himself out," said Mocquet.

"Ah, rubbish! Walk himself out, indeed! Come along, do Nol-son! What a go, Nol son! Ah, you idiot! Come on—come on, do. There, be off!"

The outer gate was opened and the jailer pushed Gerald very unceremoniously out into the street. In another moment some one clasped him in their arms and the voice of Marie sounded in his ears, saying something in French, in which he heard his own name. There was a little miserable street lamp close at hand, and Gerald turned his face toward it; and then Marie knew him. She had mistaken him for her father, for whom she had been waiting.

"Gerald! Gerald!"

Gerald pointed to his clothes and the wig, and then to the prison. Marie understood him in a moment.

"Bon! bon!"

She slid her arm in that of Gerald and looked compassionately and gently up into his face. Then before they could either of them say another word, or move from the spot, a heavy hand was laid upon the shoulder of Gerald, and a voice said:

"What cheer, young sir? How's this? Ain't you in limbo? Why, Miss Clifford sent me here to this stone jug, with something of all sorts in the eating and drinking line, for you and your messmates, and here I find you outside with this little pinnance alongside of you."

"Ah! I recollect you," said Gerald, "I saw you at the Admiral's. You are in his service?"

"Rayther."

"And your name?"

"Call me Jack. It's a good purser's name, that."

"Then, Jack, I am sure you will not betray me. The French captain, Mocquet, has changed clothes with me so that I have escaped from prison, and as I hear that Miss Grace Morton has gone back to the caverns in the cliff, which I suppose you know of by this time, I want to go and perish there with her or save her."

"That's right! And the little pinnance here?"

"This is Captain Mocquet's daughter, Marie. She was waiting here for her father."

"Your sarvent, miss. Hark you, youngster, I don't like a many folks, but I do like you. Lord bless you, I took to you so soon as I saw you make sail into the hall and your figure-head warms my heart to see it. Let's take this little pinnance to the admiral's house. Miss Clifford will see to her, and then I'm with you, I'm under orders to hoist a signal-light on the flag-staff, then I'm with you. Come on, my hearty. We will show them yet what a man-o'-war's-man can do. My service to you, miss. This here's the way, and if so be as they hang your father, I'll be a father to you, miss, and if a British tar ain't a better prize than a Frenchman, I don't know what is so. Don't you be a open the scuttles of your pretty eyes, miss, and a crying. It will all come right."

Marie looked at Jack and at Gerald, quite innocent of all that was said, but as Gerald gently led her along, she followed his impulse, and they all reached the admiral's house. Then Gerald pointed to the house and to Jack and placed Marie's hand in Jack's, so that she understood she was to go there.

And Marie shook Gerald by both hands and then pressed one of them for a moment to her heart and went into the admiral's house with Jack, who soon returned with a lantern and some cordage in his hands.

"Now for it—you come along Mr. Gerald, and as we go I'll tell you all the plan of the affair. Lord love you, the pirates are going to be cut out to-night. It will be a blue jacket affair altogether: Come on."

Jack lit the signal lantern and then he and Gerald went down to the beach, where the cottages were. They had had a very long "confabulation," as Jack termed it, and had resolved upon a course of action, which, in its results, brought them both in very critical circumstances into the thickest of the affray in the pirates cavern.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—TRUE LOVE REWARDED.

By a combination of circumstances which he had battled against in every possible way, but over which he had at last evidently had no control, Dolan found himself at bay and in that very cavern of the cliff from which he had so fully expected to escape, leaving the crew of the Rift to encounter all the dangers of discovery.

The position of the villain had originally been to leave the cavern himself, and thus by shielding its existence from discovery at once secure the Rift and its crew from all danger there caught together.

But he had seen cause, or fancied that he saw cause, to modify that arrangement.

It was that modification that was the real destruction of Dolan, and involved him in the common fate of his associates.

When the first round shot from the Spray dashed into the sea cave, the smugglers felt that their secret was known and that it would be a fight for life or for death with them now.

Had Dolan not been then and there in the caverns, they would at once have jumped to the conclusion that he had betrayed them to the Spray, but they could not in the face of his presence do so, since then he was a prey to the common danger.

The yells, shouts, cries and imprecations that filled the cavern transcended anything that could be imagined, and the scene of confusion that ensued baffles all descriptive power.

Some of the crew were for at once bringing the guns of the cutter on the opening in the cliff and so defending the place like a fort against the force, be it what it might that was without, while they had a shot left to hurl defiance with.

Others sought at once safety in flight toward the small opening in the ravine, which they had a hope, although but a faint one, might be unguarded; but from where they were soon repulsed by finding the whole ravine filled by Lieutenant Anderson's men

A third party were for surrendering, but these were overruled by the other sections, and amid the panic the loud voice of Bowline rose high:

"Life and death!" he shouted. "You will all swing, my mates, if you are taken. Fight the Philistines!"

"Ay, ay! Fight! fight!" was the responsive cry.

"One good cheer, then, to let them see we are alive. Hurrah! hurrah!"

"Hurrah!" arose with a wild and echoing cadence—the cheer of the ruffian crew within the cavern; and then another round shot came from the Spray, dashing into the opening and tearing along the deck of the Rift.

Shrieks and groans testified to its destructive powers, and then Bowline cried out:

"Down with the sails. Down with the covering of the cavern! They know it now and it is only in our way!"

He made a rush himself and the pulleys and cords creaked and the sails that blocked the crevice in the cliff were moved aside just as another bright flash and then a roaring sound proclaimed another gun from the Spray.

"Down all!"

The crew of the Rift flung themselves prostrate, and the missile flew harmlessly over them, striking the chalk at the further end of the cavern, from whence it fell into the water.

"Now give it them!" cried Bowline. "One shot for the honor of the Rift."

By dint of great personal exertion, he and some of the crew slewed round the guns of the Rift, and brought them to bare upon the bay. The Spray was pretty distinctly seen the by flash of her guns.

"Fire!" cried Bowline; and as he spoke, the Rift's guns opened a cannonade which at once created the affair into a battle. Then it was that with a wild rush down the slippery steps that led from the upper cavern to the sea-cave, came Dolan. Clasped in one arm he held Grace, and in the hand that was free he bore aloft a sword, the bright blade of which gleamed like a flame in the scintillating light of the torches in the various niches of the cavern.

"The Rift and the black flag forever!" he shouted, in a voice hoarse with rage. "Who fires on the Rift? Death—death to the Philistines—a boat—a boat here! I will fight to the last. Ha! ha! We shall see yet!"

He sprang into a boat, and a couple of the men in a few seconds placed him on board the Rift, and then Grace, in screaming accents, called for help.

"Father—father! Oh! father, save me!"

"Lights!" roared Dolan. "Lights—Japan lights, here. Bengal lights. Quick, two, three, more of them. We will see what we are about, my men. Ah! Well done that."

Bang, came another shot from the Spray, and the mast of the cutter, which had been before hit, at once went by the board and fell trailing with all its hamper over the side of the Rift.

"The blue lights! Quick with them. I will save you all yet."

"Help, father, Gerald! Save me! He will kill me! He has sworn it. Help! oh! help!"

"Fire!" roared Bowline, and two more guns of the Rift sent forth their flaming voices to the night air.

One of the shots hit the Nautilus, and tore a couple of her planks to pieces. The other flew past the schooner, and made the man at its wheel feel faint from its proximity to his head. Then, those of the crew of the Rift who had heard Dolan's words distinctly, and had faith in his powers of mischief, and of means to save them, brought the Bengal lights he called for and more than four or five soon blazed from different parts of the smuggling cutter.

Bang!

Another shot from the Spray.

Dolan's face was covered with blood, for a splinter from the side of the Rift had torn past his cheek, and inflicted an ugly gash.

The blue lights irradiated the whole cavern with their beautiful flame, and amid a vapor that came from them, and which looked like some softly tinted, purple cloud at sunset, Dolan rushed to the bows of the Rift and there, as the smoke from the guns curled about him—there, as the blue lights placed him in strong relief against the sides of the cavern—there amid the shouts of the living, the screams and cries of the wounded, and the groans of the dying, he held up Grace.

He held her up with both his arms.

He held her up to the height that those arms could go, and hoarse, and yelling with pain and rage, he shouted:

"A figure-head for the old Rift—a new figure-head! Behold her—Grace Morton! Fire, fire! Hit her in the eyes you love, and scatter to the damp air of these caverns the blood and brains of the girl you seek! Ha! ha! Fire now! Fire yet again! Behold the Rift—behold her sea cavern, in which she has defied the battle and the storm—behold her new figure-head of life, and it was an awful sight to see Dolan [illegible] very bow of the forward [illegible] of the Rift, holding that young girl aloft in his arms, with her fair face turned seaward, and her long hair floating down over her neck and shoulders—over his hands and arms—over his face, and smearing itself in the blood that came from the gash he had received from the splinter.

She might have been seen a mile off—so closely was she defined and relieved by the now brilliant and beautiful lights in the cavern.

She screamed aloud; and then there was an answering cry, and the Nautilus dashed forward, as if instinct with life, to the entrance of the cavern.

"I am here—here to save—here to avenge! God bless me now!"

It was the voice of Captain Morton who was horrified and amazed to find the daughter whom he believed to be in safety at the house of Admiral Clifford there in that cavern, in the arms and in the power of the villain Dolan.

"Father—father!"

"I am here, Grace—my Grace. Mercy!"

"Ha!" laughed Dolan. "It is my turn now."

There was one more flash from the twenty-four pound gun on board the Spray. They had not clearly seen, in consequence of the smoke that enveloped them, what was going on in the sea-cave. Captain Morton dashed himself bodily against the helm of his little yacht, and she swung into the course of the shot, which tore through her slender sides, and left her almost a wreck, at the entrance of the sea-cave.

"Fire!" shouted Dolan—"fire!"

A couple more guns were fired from the Rift. They passed over the Nautilus and struck the Spray, on board of which a drum was heard to beat to cease firing; for Lieutenant Green had just seen the critical situation of the Nautilus.

Then, as the smoke began to curl away, Captain Morton, in a loud voice—but one the tones of which sufficiently portrayed the agony of his soul—called out:

"Monster! Unheard-of villain! give me my daughter! Fight, if you will; but fight as man should fight, and not with the blood of children! Give me my child!"

"Ha, ha!"

"What is it you ask? Oh, speak! Say what you will have, as the price of my heart's treasure, and it is yours! Spare her—spare her?"

"You would have spared me?"

"Father—father!"

"I am here—I am here? I come!"

"One step nearer toward Dolan, and I dash her to death upon the full head of the cutter. She is at my mercy!"

"Your mercy? Have you mercy?"

"No; but I will make terms: Let me go free—free from the cavern and I will not harm a hair of her head. Let me go free, taking with me who I like and what I like!"

"All—all," cried the crew, who surmised the fatal shots from the Spray. "Save all!"

"And the Rift?" cried Bowline.

"Find a hostage for yourselves!" said Dolan.

A yell of rage arose from the crew, and Dolan saw his new danger; for they advanced along the deck of the Rift toward him with threatening gestures. He hastily corrected the damaging impression by calling out:

"Safety to all and to the Rift. Grant that and the girl is yours; or, otherwise, she dies!"

"Father; he will kill me!"

"My child—my Grace! Oh, this is terrible! All—all I grant! All—all you ask!"

"The boats!" cried several of the crew of the Rift.

A couple of well-armed boats from the Spray now pulled up to the mouth of the cavern. In one was Mr. Green in command and in the other Mr. Royle.

"Board her!" cried Lieutenant Green—"board her at once, my men, and she is yours!"

"No, no!" shouted Captain Morton. "No—spare me—spare my daughter!"

"Your daughter, sir? Good God!"

They all saw the perilous position of Grace, and firmly and rigidly—feeling no fatigue in the wild excitement of his rage and fear—Dolan still held her up in the bow of the cutter.

"I make my terms," he cried. "Do you agree? Safety for me and mine—for me, for my crew and for the Rift, or death to the girl."

"I dare not," said Lieutenant Green. "Hold, Dolan—for that, I suppose, is your name—if you have any hope of mercy here or hereafter you will surrender that girl to her father here, who made no war against you and is foreign to all these proceedings of ours. Be a man, if you be a smuggler and a pirate."

"Consent—consent to my terms or she dies!"

"I consent—you know I consent."

"Villain!" cried Captain, Morton "even now you dare not carry out your threat. The coward looks out at your eyes, and you dread that I should tear your false heart from your breast, if you so much as injured a hair of my darling's head. Monstrous villain, have at you now."

The crippled Nautilus had drifted by the tide so far into the sea cave that it was comparatively close to the bows of the Rift, and then Captain Morton made from the deck of his own little vessel one terrific leap and half fell, half lit upon the bulwarks of the Rift.

The pirates raised a wild cry and Captain Dolan, clasping one arm round the waist of Grace, sprang with her over the other side of the Rift into the sea. There was a rush of pirates upon Captain Morton, and there was a rush of the boats' crews from the Spray to board the Rift, and a terrific hand-to-hand conflict ensued.

Captain Dolan swam with his right arm free, and Grace held firmly in his left. Amid the roar of the fight, the smoke from the discharge of pistols, and in the dire confusion of those few minutes of strife, he reached the steps that led to the inner cavern, and made good his footing on them.

"I have her still," he gasped; "I have her still. She will save me yet; let them all perish—I shall save myself yet as the price of her safety, or I will kill her."

He reached the top of the flight of steps; he turned one moment to look at the wild fight below, and he raised a cry of triumph. It was his last.

Grace was torn from his arms and the voice of Gerald was patent to his ears as he cried:

"No—no, villain that you are! [illegible] thanked!"

Dolan uttered a cry of rage and made a rush upon Gerald; but there was the flash of the steel blade of [illegible] and Jack, who was close to Gerald, said quietly:

"Avast, there, you lubber. What's in the wind now that you want to steer foul of other folks? There you go. It's a good thing, Master Gerald, you know the way into this caboose of a place by the plateau, as you call it."

The blade struck Dolan in the centre of the forehead and he fell backward headlong down the steps into the sea.

The cries and shouts ceased on board the Rift and the pirates were beaten. A few only, half stunned and bleeding, yet lived upon the deck of the cutter. Then Captain Morton, with frantic cries, called upon the lieutenant to aid him in searching for Grace, and she heard the tones of that newly found and so newly lost father, and from the protecting arms of Gerald she called out:

"I am here, father—I am here, and safe. Gerald has saved me!"

There was an instant leap into a boat, and once more father and daughter rushed to each other's arms. The men of the Spray, with torches, ran through the caverns, and soon there was a loud shouting, and they brought to the sea-cave what looked like the dead body of a woman; but it was Mrs. Wagner, who still had some life in her. And so soon as she came into the sphere of the torch-lights, she called out, in a raving voice:

"The boy—the boy! Where is the boy Gerald? Where is Admiral Clifford! I cannot die yet. Oh, where is he?"

"I am here," said the admiral, standing up in a boat. "What would you with me?"

"Gerald is your long-lost son! The man Dolan was by you captured nearly twenty years ago, and on your testimony transported. He came back, and turned what he is, and stole your infant boy. His object has been to make him a pirate, and for you to judge him to death. You will find the child's clothes in the cavern. Help me! Oh Heaven! I am dying! Pardon—pardon—par—"

The guilty spirit fled; and then, with a cry of such heart joy as he never in this world expected to hear uttered, Admiral Clifford embraced Gerald, his long-lost, much-mourned boy.

Our tale is ended. Before leaving the cavern in the cliff the admiral and Captain Morton, with tears of joy, placed the hands of their children one in the other.

The few pirates who survived were sent to the penal settlement. Captain Mocquet and Marie went to France with the best wishes of their friends. Martin and Jones were liberated on Gerald's evidence in their favor. Captain Morton took into his own yacht the boy Charles whom he had encountered on the beach and made a man of him. In two years from these events a still very youthful pair were mated at the Church of the Holy Trinity at Falmouth, before a large assemblage of British and American officers, and then set sail for New York.

The names of the bride and bridegroom were Grace Morton and Gerald Clifford!

Were they not happy, and did they not, in many a year after, reveal to each other and to their children the story of "The Rift and the Spray?"

[THE END.]

The "Elephant in the Moon."

In the early days of the telescope many absurd mistakes were made in the use of the new instrument, and many "discoveries" announced which have not been confirmed by the studies of astonomers who have lived since.

In the sixteenth century, an English observer, Sir Peter Neal, who possessed a telescope and was very conceited about it, gave out that he had discovered "an elephant in the moon." The discovery made quite a sensation, and Sir Peter had the satisfaction of hearing his elephant in the moon talked about on every side.

One day, a gentleman who had some knowledge of the use of telecopes, and was incredulous about the elephant, obtained the favor of looking through Sir Peter's telescope, and seized the opportunity to search the instrument. Presently he came to Sir Peter, holding a fly between his finger and thumb.

"Well, what is it?" said Sir Peter.

"Nothing, sir, but your "elephant in the moon!"

The fly had crept into the telescope in such a way as to suggest an elephant to the amateur astronomer, who kept his instrument trained on the moon. The incident soon became as widely known as the discovery, and the "elephant in the moon" became a by-word, signifying the same as a "mare's nest." Samuel Butler wrote a poem on the subject.

The term "a mare's nest," by the way, probably has no other history than is contained in a story current among the country people throughout the United States.

In the days when negro slaves were first imported into America, a young slave, who had in his short residence here never seen a pumpkin, but had picked up something of the language of the country, happneed to see a mare lying down in the edge of a field by the side of a little heap of ripe yellow pumpkins.

It occurred to him that the pumpkins must be eggs that the animal had laid.

He looked in amazement for a moment, and then ran to his master as fast as his legs could carry him.

"Comee quick!" he exclaimed; "me find mare's nest—comee quick!"

The story of the comical "find" spread rapidly enough, and since that time any discovery which some person regards as very strange or important, but which other people are disposed to make light of, has been called a "mare's nest."

Bad Signs.

It is a bad sign to dream about money. It is the sign you want some.

It is a bad sign to believe you are a great man. It is a sign the furnace needs coaling.

It is a bad sign to dream about music. It is a sign your back yard is infested with cats.

It is a bad sign to dream you are in heaven. It is a sign that you are dying to become an editor.

Some photographs of a recent thunderstorm in France are said to indicate that the normal form of lightning discharges between the clouds and the earth is that of an irregular spiral.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
The subscriber begs to inform the travelling public generally, that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and hopes by catering to their comfort to merit a share of public patronage. Bar and Larder well supplied. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
D. McLEAN, Proprieto .

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Markdale.
1241y

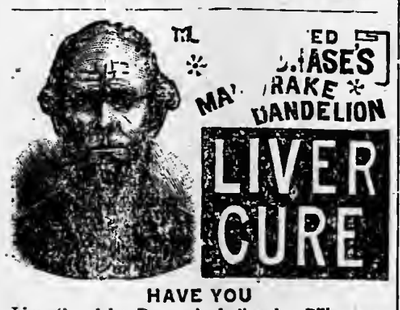
WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence otd stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Monev Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at owest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Convevancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.



HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain rem dy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P, O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises. or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surronnding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool·
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT 131 con. 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres. about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further par-

GROCERY, POVISION
—AND—
LIQUOR STORE.
A fresh stock of groceries just opened at
DAVIS'S
Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.

A fine Line of choicest uncolored Japan Tea just arrived intending purchasers will do well to inspect this Tea before buying elswhere as it positively is the best value ever offered in the town. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!
Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!
Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.
Special Attention? I will pay the highest cash price for Timothy Seed.
A. Call Respectfully Solicited,
W. L. Davis,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
Flour $3.80 to $4.20 per. bbl.
SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 12.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn·

THE
Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London. also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON.

SHOT BY A SQUAW.—On Tuesday evening the 29th March, Edward O'Hagan age about 27, engaged as night watchman at White River station, C. P. R. about 245 miles east of Port Arthur, and one McDougall, Indian trader of the same place—thought to be Jas McDougall, formerly of Markdale—went out to an Indian camp some six miles north of the railroad for the purpose, it is said, of collecting furs. McDougall got into a dispute with the Indians and it is supposed that O'Hagan went to his assistance, when a squaw picked up a gun and shot him through the head killed him instantly; McDougall barely escaped with his life and retured to the station where he and the agent collected a number of men and went after the remains, which were brought to the station The deceased's father, who lives in Toronto was notified and came for the body.

CONSUMPTION CURED.
An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases. has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to allwho desire it, this receipe, in German, Franch or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.*
334-86 E. O. W.

SEE IT? To learn to read the following so as to make good sense, is the mystery:—
I thee read see that me.
Love is up will I'll have.
But that and you have you'll
One and down and you if.
Also the following.
y y u r, y y u b: I c u r y y for me.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.
MCFARLAND—In Markdale, on the 1st April, the wife of Mr. Andrew McFarland, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.
WALTER—ANDERSON,—On the 1st April, by Rev. A. Thibadeau, at the residence of Mr. Lyman Anderson of Holland Centre, Mr. Fredrick Walter to Miss Etta Anderson, both of Holland Centre.

For Sale or Rent.
Good large comfortable dwelling, with stable, also hard and soft water on the premises, on Sydenham street near Presbyterian Church.
344- Apply to B. Coleman

The Markdale Standard
Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W, No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer

A Runaway Horse upon a Moving Flat Car. Driver Killed.
ELORA, April 2,—As a train on P. R. composed of freight and flat and several passenger coaches, was proaching a crossing a mile Hillsburg, on the Elora branch day afternoon, a man was seen road attempting to control a horse tached to a sleigh. The train was ning at the rate of ten miles an and just as it reached the crossing horse jumped forward and landed knees on the flat car. The driver thrown under the wheels. The was stopped immediately and when man was taken from under it, it discovered that he had been fatally jured. It was ascertained that his was Phillips from Blyth in Huron C a Crimean veteran aged 55 years. died this morning at 9.15 Strange say, the horse was not injured in any and the sleigh remained intact. body was shipped to Blyth. No blame was attached to the train hands.



I have used Dr. Jug's medicine for a bad cough that settled on my lungs and good results. Can recommend it to all so affected.
T. E. KING, Grocer, W stock. Sold by A, T & Co.

A Bruce Swamp Mystery.
TARA, April 2—Last Monday a young man named Griffith, who had been on a visit to his mother, reached his employer's house in Arran Township exhausted and appearently dying. His throat was cut and his clothes saturated with blood. The wound was sewed up by Dr. McNamara and the boy made comfortable, otherwise, after which he related his adventure. He said that when he was returning home on Saturday night through a swamp some distance on the side of his mother's place he was set upon by a tall man who wore a light smock. His assailant knocked him senseless, carried him off to a shanty in the swamp, took his money—a $20 bill—from him and then cut his throat, inflicting a gash some eight inches in length. The lad lay in a shanty all Monday morning, when he made an effort to reach home, with the result already noted. The scene of the deed of assault was visited by many people, who found it such as he described. though there were no signs of a struggle on the road where he said the man first attacked him. In the shanty there was a pool of blood, but no evidence of more than one person having been there. Some held that the case was one of attempt suicide and not murder, but the respectable character of the young man and the fact that he was known to have a $20 bill in his possession gain credence for his story. No trace of the highwayman, if such there was, can be discovered.

BE ON YOUR GUARD
Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333

Honor Roll.
S. S. No. 5, Holland, for the month of March.
High School Reader—Maud Fannin, Emma Hewitt.
Fourth Reader—Bertha McKenzie, Effie Searle, Frank Hamilton.
Third Reader—Martha Freeborn, Wm. Searle, Morton Hewitt.
Second Reader—Andrew McKenzie, Sarah Mathews, John S. Hamilton.
Part Second—Robert Freeborn, Nancy White, Davis Freeborn.
First Reader—Frances Mather, Willie Freeborn, Mary White.
L. A. SMITH, Teacher.

ENJOY LIFE.
What a truely beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of Mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraging and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that *Green's August Flower* will restore them free from disease, as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the disturbing causes of seventy five per cent, of the maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the head, Palpitation of the Heart and other distressing symptoms

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 345. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 14, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICE—*In these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

30 DAYS!

30 DAYS!

For 30 Days Only, there will be a great discount sale of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spex, &c.,

Do not miss it but come early and secure some of the bargains before they are gone, only for 30 days, positively, as we are giving you 25 per cent, off on all cash sales over $1.00. The finest make of Nicol Alarm Clock actually selling at RUSSELL'S NOTED JEWELERY STORE for only $2.00, while they are $2.50 to $2.75 elsewhere and the finest assortment of Fine Plated Chains only $1.60 which are generally sold for $2.25 to $2.50. RUSSELL'S is the place you can get bargains, nobody can compete with us. Come and see for yourselves, we will not pay your milage or give you meals as a catch, but will sell you goods a great deal cheaper than you can get elsewhere and remember the only place to get your Watch repaired properly is at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Thursday 21st April is court day at Flesherton.

FOR Hardware Novelties, the latest styles and newest designs at Mabee's.

CLOVER & TIMOTHY Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

FOR prepared Paints, the best and cheapest in the county. Call on Mabee.

IF you want a nobby head-dress for your feet, go to McLeod's shoe store.

Mr. Bell the Glenelg assessor is in Markdale this week.

Wm. McLoughry Artemesia assessor is on the war path.

Two mortgage sales of farm property in this paper. Look them up.

MAXWELL Spring Show will be held in that village on the 27th April.

Just received some beautiful sets of dishes and glassware at S. Hill's.

COUNTY of Grey Summer Entrance Examinations are advertised this week. See for yourself.

Ladies' when you are in town with Butter and Eggs, call, we will give you bargains, S. Hill.

Another large consignment of Teas very cheap, my house is noted for the best teas in town, S. Hill.

FOR Hardware, Stoves and Tinware. See Mabee at the sign of the cross-cutt saw.

EAST Grey Agricultural Society will hold their Annual Spring Show at Flesherton on Friday 22nd April.

Pebble spex, Crystal Lenses, and 4 colors in sun glasses. Call at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle food for sale at Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

A good comfortable brick residence and handsome lot for sale cheap. Enquire at this office.

MECHANICS see Mabee for your outfit, he will be pleased to give you good goods at right prices.

LEN. COX of this village cut his left hand severely last Saturday while chopping.

REMEMBER you can get Bran, Shorts, Henfeed the same price at Bensons, as at the mill, it saves you half an hour trouble, give us a call.

IF we judge from the notices recently going the rounds of our exchanges, the Flesherton Advance has two anniversaries in the year, the 1st April and July.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 75 to 76 cents; spring wheat 75 to 76; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 15 to 17; eggs 11; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

FOR anything you want in the Hardware line go straight to the sign of the cross-cutt. We will be glad to see you. We will use you right. Mabee the Hardware.

FOR Oatmeal, "Corn meal" "Wheat meal" graham flour pot and pearl barley Bensons is the place to go, they will do better for you than any one in the town.

WALL PAPERS.—The finest assortment in central Grey. Over 3,000 pieces to select from at prices to suit the times, from 5 cents to 75 cents per roll. Call at Dinsmore's, Markdale.

An Irish magistrate asked a prisoner if he was married. "No," replied the man. "Then," said his worship, amid peals of laughter, "it's a good thing for your wife.

ACCORDING to the Government Report there were in Grey County in 1885 1,486 births; 757 males and 729 females; 419 marriages: 543 deaths, 286 males and 257 females.

An irate female seeks admittance to editor's sanctum. "But I tell you, madam," protests the attendant. "that editor is too ill to talk to any one today." "Never mind; you let me in; I'll do the talking."

An exchange says, taking it all around the men who have the most to say against a newspaper are those whose accounts remain on the publisher's books unbalanced, and there is more truth than poetry in the statement.

FOR SALE.—One horse three years old and one mare in foal, would take stock in part pay for same. Apply to

J. HICKLING,

Lot 38 & 39 con. 8, Artemesia, Maxwell, P. O.

MR. MARSH of the Markdale House has erected already this spring an addition of forty feet to his stabling, which will be used during summer season as an agricultural implement house and in winter as a stable.

THE finest stock of glassware grocery milk pans, crocks, flour pots, hanging baskets &c., to be had at Benson's and will be sold cheaper than by any one in the trade. Remember we mean what we say. Call and see for yourselves.

A full stock of oranges, lemons, candies of all descriptions, nuts, figs, dates, raisins, biscuits of all kinds, canned goods, a few chests of that thunder, lightening and blue blazes tea left yet, the best value in town, try it, every person is getting it now.

WHAT IS ALABASTINE.—It is a preparation of plaster-paris and other ingredients used for decorating and whitening walls and ceilings, is easily applied, will not scale nor rub off, and is cheaper and better than calcimine. You can get it at Haskett Bros.

As the season is now opened for the sale of Bacon. Benson of the Belfast house is to the fore with a few cases; remember he will not be undersold by any one in the trade and if there is a cut to be given they are the boys that will give it to you, they are decent little chaps.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. J. W. Benson, who was superintending a grain crusher at Mr. J. Hickling's, Artemesia, last week, got his arm badly crushed. He was attending the machine when his jacket caught in the gear and drew his arm in, Dr. Kirr was sent for and dressed the wound and he will probably recover. The machine, which was drove by a span of horses, was stopped suddenly by the arm entering the machine.

Ladies' call and get the latest Millenry novelties at S. Hill's.

Eggs went down the past week, especially on Sunday.

Have you seen those beautiful fast colored prints, bring your Butter and Eggs and get some of them, S. Hill.

J. G. RUSSELL, of Flesherton, makes an important announcement this week. Read it on first column.

AN English Church is to be erected at Berkeley this summer. Some $800 is already subcribed.

JAS. MILLER our new Provision and Feed Store man is doing an increasing business from week to week. Read his notice in this paper, and give him a call.

R. MCNALLY, Carriage Maker is now fully prepared to supply the wants of the public in his line. Read his announcement in this paper.

HENS! Hens!! Hens!!! All kind of hen eggs wanted at McLeod's shoe store in exchange for boots and shoes.

IF you pay cash for boots and shoes, try McLeod's; his boots give great satisfaction for the money.

EUPHRASIA Agricultural Society Spring Show will be held at Rocklyn on Tuesday the 26th April.

FOR Pure Leads, Oils, Varnishes and Colors, they can be had at the sign of the cross-cut.

A long felt want supplied.—Prepared Paints ready for use—any quantity or shade—guaranteed pure; See them at Haskett Bros.

HAMPDEN WATCHES.—My own name on—just received; Key and stem wind, will be sold close, cash or time. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

Permanent Pasture Seeds. Prof. Brown's formula and other popular kinds at the Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

Good Friday was observed as a Holiday in Markdale. The weather was delightful. There was appropriate service in the English Church.

GENTLEMEN, I am clearing out beautiful tweeds, worsteds and panting, very cheap, also straw and felt hats, call and realise, S. Hill.

Always a large stock of Boots and Shoes on hand. I pay cash for my goods. I cannot be undersold, S. Hill.

SINCE the alteration in the parish, services will be held every Sunday morning and evening in the English Church in this place, and at Berkeley every Sunday afternoon.

W. MCLEOD is determined to turn out a class of work that cannot be surpassed in the county, and to that end has secured the services of his brother D. McLeod who cannot be beaton on sewed work. Call early.

Miss Blades, Dress and Mantle maker of Holland Centre wishes to intimate to the ladies of the surrounding district that she will open next week a fine new stock of fashionable goods. Orders promptly filled.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Samuel Coleman, Jr., Markdale, P. O. has for sale eggs from the Champion Strain of Light Brahmas at $2, per 13 eggs, S. C. White Leghorns $1, for 13. White Pekin Ducks 50c. for 13. Also Fowl for sale cheap. 345-8

MARKDALE Spring Show will be held in this village on Saturday the 23rd April commencing at 1 o'clock. The bills are out announcing the same, and attention is directed to the extensive prise list. $69 in cash being offered for Stallions and Bulls besides a card of merit for seed grain and agricultural implements.

MR. MARSHELL the dentist makes regular trips to Markdale the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. He gives satisfaction and has a paying practice here. Next Wednesday, the 20th, will be his day, and it will be well to have the teeth fixed up for the early rhubarb.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

BACKWARD spring weather this week.

PLOWING has commenced in Queen's Valley.

IMPORTED, a large supply of English filled Shoe Uppers at McLeods custom shoe shop. made up to order on short notice—workmanship cannot be surpassed.

Timothy Seed wanted for which I will pay highest cash prices. W. L. Davis'.

WE have received various offers of Agricultural and others papers to club with the STANDARD but generally declined all such; this week however we advertise a genuine good offer, which is open to all our subscribers who pay, or have paid in advance, as well as new ones. Read the announcement carefully; the Agriculturist is the best agricultural paper we have seen, and can be had together with those valuable books or portraits and the STANDARD all for $2.50.

Go to Jackson for land Rollers. Cheapest and best in the market. Call and be convinced.

A NEW STYLE of boys' trousers has been invented witha copper seat, sheet-iron knees, rivited down the seams, and waterproof pockets, to hold worms for fishing.

Iron Harrows "spring tooth Harrows" Drills and seeders from the best manufactures in Ontario, at Jackson's.

SPEND less than you earn and you will be rich.

MR. JOHN WHITBY, of Artemesia, has decided to retire and come to Markdale to reside. We are glad to have such men come to live in our town, and hope there are more to follow.

'Try Davis' new 30c, Japan Tea you will be convinced that it is a very superior article for the money, Special reduction for large purchases.

B. B. B. ONE OF MANY. B. B. B.

Mrs. Agnes Black, of Orton, Ont., says. "For five years I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and indigestion. I tried one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and was getting better; I then bought three more and it has cured me."

"Notice" To Farmers, Those that have to buy their "Flour" this summer. Can buy it at Benson's, the Belfast House, the same price as at the mill, and every lb. guaranteed, both Ford's & Plewes' kept on hand. Liberal inducements made on over one barrel lots.

IT'S a mistake to say that a woman's crowning glory in her hair. At this season of the year it is her new Spring bonnet.

The attendance at the Young People's Social in the Lecture Room of the Methodist Church on Wednesday evening last was good, and a highly enjoyable time spent. The amusement crused by seeking the mate to each ticket was heartily enjoyed. Refreshments was provided and a short program rendered, and though it had the name of "A political social" there was an entire absence of politics more than the name.

THE Markdale Junior Lacrosse Team has been re-organized under the name of "The Conquerors," with J. Wilson, Capt; Sec. R. Douglas; Treas. L. Robertson; Managing Com.—S Coleman, R. Dinsmore and W. Mathews.

SPRING has now fairly opened and the snow has speedily dissapeared, and it will be the duty of every householder to make a general "clean up" around his premises. Our village is naturally very healthy, but if the accumulations of the long winter which have been buried in snow is not thoughly disposed of, the effects may break out in diphtheria or some other virulent disease. If every one does his part a great good will be accomplished and it may be, a sad calamity thus averted.

We omitted last week to mention a visit to this part, by Mr. Geo. Caswell, formerly of Glenelg but now of Bruce Co., near Kincardine. He has not visited his old home for 14 years, an would not recognize a building in Markdale. We are glad to say our old acquaintance and school-mate is now a prosperous farmer.

MR. JAMES PLEWES, father of our respected citizen Angus Plewes, died at his home, Dunedin, Simcoe Co. last Sunday, age 65 years. The old gentleman accidentaly fell into a mill pond and was nearly drowned. He regained consciousness, but only lived six hours. Deceased was a man of high education and fine intellect, had read much and had a remarkable memory. He lived in Markdale some two years but moved to Dundalk one years ago where he resided until a few weeks since when he moved to Dunedin.

A half dozen of our young men drove to Meaford where some of them were billed to take part in a Concert under the anspices of Victoria Lacrosse Team of that town on Monday night. The roads were in a shocking condition as they always are at the breaking up of sleighing. The concert was a decided success, and the boys were well used by our sister towns people.

Personals.

MRS. CHAS. RICHARDS moves this week to Rochester, there to join her husband where they have decided to reside.

MRS. RUTLEDGE Sr. returned last week after a prolonged visit to Aurora and Toronto.

Frank Porter, our head teacher, went home for Easter.

Miss Stewart of the Normal School visited Markadle this week.

Sam. Douglas, teacher spent his Easter Holidays at home.

Herb Brown, George. Bowes, Robt J. Brown and Willie McFarland were home from Owen Sound High School for their Easter eggs.

Fred Cornish of Toronto spent Easter Holidays with his parents in Markdale.

Mr. Gimby, a former teacher here, but now studying medicine, visited friends here this week.

Charlie Lawrence and W. A. Brown spent Easter in Toronto.

Miss Eliza Boyd left last week to keep house for a young man at Parry sound "for better for worse."

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Morrow of Chatsworth spent Easter in Markdale.

Capt. Madill visited Markdale this week.

Mr. Thos. Mann returned on Saturday from a three months visit to England.

Dr. Sproule, M. P. left on Tuesday evening for Ottawa to attend parliamen Mrs. Sproule accompanied him.

DR. BRODIE, and P. McCullough, Barrister, spent Easter with friends down east.

MR. WM. TAILOR of Parry Sound district visited his brother-in-law Thos. Mathews this week.

Mrs. McDonald, of Tottenham, is visiting her parents here this week.

Miss McNally, of Owen Sound High School, spent Easter with her parents in Markdale.

HEALTH.

Health Teachings.

It is certainly an encouraging sign of the times to see health publications prosper. In the first settling of the country people made their walnut pills, gathered their own roots and herbs and doctored themselves with fairly good results. But as population became denser and the medical practitioner nearer they were led to believe that those mysterious remedies of which they knew nothing were more potent for good than the simple remedies they had been accustomed to; and in this connection it may be said that the less they knew about the remedy and the more mystery surrounding it the greater their faith in its healing powers.

No one ever thought of trying to find a cause for his ailment. When he became sick it was a special interference of Providence to punish him for his wickedness. If a child was sick it was a punishment sent upon the parents for their wickedness. When one died, it was said that his time had come; "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, etc.," were the words of minister; and thus were the responsibilities of persons thrown upon the Almighty. Notwithstanding there is much more enlightenment now, there are yet many people, who are always dosing, expecting medicine to bring back the vitality they are losing by constantly violating nature's laws.

If people who are constantly swallowing medicine could know the true effects of the substance they swallow, they would certainly renounce them forever, and if they knew how little science there is in therapeutics, they would have less faith in the medical practitioner. Hear what some of them say who have learned how little a thing it is, and are bold enough to say so.

Prof. Alonze Clark, M. D., of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, says: "*All* our curative agents are poisonous, and, as a consequence, every dose diminishes the vitality of the patient."

Prof. Joseph Smith, of the same school, says: "All medicines that enter the circulation, poison the blood in the same manner as do the poisons that produce diseases."

Dr. Evans, Fellow of the Royal College, London, said: "The medical practice of our day is, at the best, a most uncertain and unsatisfactory system. It has neither science nor common sense to commend it to confidence."

Prof. Gregory, of Edinburg, Scotland, to a medical class said: "Gentlemen, ninety-nine out of every hundred medical facts are medical lies; and medical doctrines are, for the most part, stark, staring nonsense."

Dr. J. Mason Good, author of the Book of Nature, says: "The science of medicine is a barbarous jargon, and the effects of our medicines on the human system is in the highest degree uncertain, except indeed that they have destroyed more lives than war, pestilence and famine combined."

Many more could be quoted but perhaps this will suffice for the present. In times past doctors killed people with the lancet and calomel; and chemical laboratories and have succeeded in compounding poisons no less fatal in their effects, but with names which the ordinary individual may not comprehend.

Your physician will dose you in silence as long as you pay him to do so.

Whenever a scientific system of medication is established and generally taught, Othello's occupation will be gone, and sick people will become scarce.

To this end let all health journals contribute by teaching people that they are responsible for their sufferings, and to avoid them by obeying the immutable laws of nature.

Colds.

We generally try to fight a sudden cold with heat or hot applications, to induce perspiration or the opening of the pores of the skin, that the cold may thus be broken up. Of late years many medical men have advanced new theories and methods to treat colds which are in direct opposition to the old ways, and which seem almost dangerous in their daring. An eminent physician writes as follows, logically upon the subject, and would be quite certain in any case of coming up to the motto of the whole medical profession, which since the days of Æsculapius has been, "Kill or cure":

As soon as oppression of the chest, obstruction of the nasal ducts, and unusual lassitude indicate that a "cold has been taken," its influence should at once be counteracted by the purest and coldest air available, and the patient should not stop to weigh the cost of a day's furlough against the danger of a chronic catarrh. In case imperative duties should interfere, the enemy must be met after dark by devoting the first half of the night to an outdoor encampment before a wide-open window. If the fight is to be short and decisive, the resources of the adversary must be diminished by a strict fast. Temporary abstinence from food is the most effective and at the same time the safest method for eliminating the morbid elements of the system. Toward the end of the year a damp, sultry day—catarrh weather—is sometimes followed by a sudden frost, and at such times I have often found that a six-hours' inhalation of pure, cold night air will free the obstructed air passage, so that on the following morning hardly a slight huskiness of the voice suggests the narrowness of the escape from a two-weeks' respiratory misery. But, aided by exercise, outdoor air of any temperature will accomplish the same effect. In two days a resolute pedestrian can walk away from a summer catarrh of that malignant type that is apt to defy half-opened windows. But the specific of the movement cure is arm exercise, dumb-bell swinging, grapple-swing practice, and wood-chopping. On a cold morning (for, after all, there are ten winter catarrhs to one in summer) a woodshed matinee seems to reach the seat of the disease by an air line. As the chest begins to heave under the stimulus of the exercise, perspiration becomes freer as it becomes deeper and fuller, expectoration ceases to be painful, and the mucus is at last discharged *en masse*, as if the system had only waited for that amount of encouragement to rid itself of the incubus. A catarrh can thus be broken up in a single day. For the next half week the diet should be frugal and cooling. Fruit, light bread, and a little cold, sweet milk is the best catarrh diet. A fast day, though, is still better. Fasting effects in a safe way what the old-school practitioners tried to accomplish by bleeding; it reduces the semi-febrial condition which accompanies every severe cold. There is no doubt that by exercise alone a catarrh can be gradually "worked off." But indoors it is apt to be steep, up-hill work, while cold air, even before the season of actual frosts, acts upon pulmonary disorders as it does on malarial fevers—it reduces them to a less malignant type. A combination of three specifics—exercise, abstinence, and fresh air—will cure the most obstinate cold.

For Baldness.

If the hair begins to come out, cut it short at once. The object of this is to lessen the weight of the hair, which is the immediate cause of its falling out, the weakened roots not being strong enough to support the weight of long hair.

Every morning, shampoo the scalp with a soft brush and cold water, and rub until red with the ends of the fingers.

If there is dandruff, cure by tri-weekly shampoo with castile soap or white of egg, applying afterward a mixture of equal parts of castor oil and alcohol.

Many persons on coming from church complain of headache. This is caused by the action of the impure blood on the brain, due to the accumulation of carbolic acid gas in the air of poorly ventilated churches. The pernicious effect upon the brain and nervous system is very aptly illustrated by the drowsy, listless attitude of the scholars in a poorly ventilated school room as compared with the bright and animated appearance of the children in a neighboring room that has been carefully ventilated. Careful attention to the ventilation of churches and schools will prevent much of the inattention and sleepiness that is observed during the afternoon service or session.

Unselfish Love.

Very noble virtues are often to be found among savages,—a fact which gives us the hint that men for whom civilization has done little are yet capable of showing their kinship with angels. A story comes from New Zealand, proving that a savage may not only make practical use of the religion to which he has become a convert, but that he is capable of the love which is greater than death.

It was at the beginning of the eruption of a volcano there, that a Maori named Molie, with his wife Mary and their two little boys, sought refuge in their *whare*, or hut.

"Mr. Fairbrother" (the missionary) "has taught us to pray to God and Christ of the Cross," said Molie, so they knelt down and prayed. Soon the roof was smashed in with the lava, heated stones and mud. To save the life of the elder boy, the father wrapped him in a shawl, and placing him on the ground, knelt over him so that the lad should not receive any hurt from the falling lava and stones.

All through the early morning the Maori had his hands and knees on the ground, to provide an effectual shelter for the little one; he did not mind the lava which found a resting place on his back, so long as his boy was safe.

At the same time the mother was trying to protect the other little boy, but her efforts were in vain, and in the silent struggle with the elements the lava overpowered the mother and child, and killed them both. Molie, finding it getting dark, and the lava very heavy on his back, made a desperate effort to fling it off, and, taking up his little one, called to his wife to be quick and follow, when, to his horror, he found that both his dear ones had silently died by his side.

They were afterwards dug out. The mother was in a sitting posture, with her arms extended over her babe to protect it from the sand-drift.

Though the suffering love of the father saved the elder boy, the dying love of the mother was not able to keep death from her child. Both had done what they could, in forgetfulness of self.

A Highland Echo.

In the course of last summer some strangers of disctinction were induced to visit a wild and unfrequented retreat in a distand part of the Highlands, chiefly from the report they heard of an echo, remarkable for the clear and distinct nature of its reverberation. On reaching the spot from whence the trial of its powers is usually made their guide put his hand to the side of his mouth and bawled out with the lungs of a Stentor a salutation in Gaelic, which was repeated with a precision that seemed beyond the expectations of the party.

One of the gentlemen, by way of trying the strength of his voice, put his hand to the side of his mouth in the same manner as his guide, and called out:

"How far are we from home?"

These words, much to the surprise of their guide, were also repeated, when poor Donald with a simplicity which brought a smile over the faces of all present, exclaimed:

"You may think it strange, gentlemen, but this is the first time I ever heard our echo speak English."

"I have no doubt," said the gentleman, "but it can repeat other languages if you put it to the test," and instantly bawled out some brief questions in French, Spanish and Italian.

Donald looked more dazed than ever.

"Well, I must say, that's very queer: my own father and my own self have known that echo for more than seventy-years, and we never knew it use no language but Gaelic before."

"Your echo is more learned, then, than you supposed?" said the gentleman, laughing, though at a loss whether to impute Donald's remarks to archness or simplicity.

"You may say that, but we can tell you, sir," said the poor fellow, with an expression of earnestness that was highly amusing to those present, "as the echo has never been out of the country; where can she have got all her education?"

Decidedly Cool.

"Will it be convenient to settle this bill?" asked a collector of a business man he approached.

"Now that is what I should say was cool—decidedly cool," answered the merchant, as he ran his eye over the items.

"Anything wrong, sir?" inquired the man, solicitously.

"Well, it's rather a cool affair all through," responded the merchant, as he paid the account.

It was an ice bill.

FARM.

Grain Troughs for Sheep.

Take the country through, and a large amount of valuable grain is lost every winter through the lack of having suitable places in which to feed. It is impossible to feed upon the ground, without a loss, unless perhaps one has hogs to follow the sheep to gather up the grain that is worked into the dirt or snow. The sheep is a dainty animal and will not eat grain unless clean.

The quadruple trough, though not new, is the best I have used, and for the benefit of those you may wish to make a supply of them, I will give the dimensions of mine. For each trough I take three boards twelve feet long, one a foot wide, the other two about five inches wide. Set one of the narrow boards on its edge and lay the wide one flat on the top of it (lengthwise of course), so that the narrow one shall stand just one side of the middle of the wide one, and so nail it fast. Now set the other narrow board on as its edge and place the wide one as before, except the other side up, and the other side of the middle, and nail as before.

The trough part is now completed. Saw off the ends square, and to them nail on boards fourteen inches square, so that the center of the four flanges comes in the center of the end pieces, and it is done. The advantage of this kind of trough is that you can always have a clean place to feed in.

When it snows or rains and freezes, you need no broom to sweep or clean it out with, for you have four perfect troughs in one, and if the upper one is full or filthy when you come to feed, with ease you can turn up the next one, clean, and ready for use, and the sheep cannot upset it.

It is best to have enough troughs so that all the animals can have room to feed. The stouter of the flock will make a dash and keep the weaklings away if possible; therefore I keep my sheep divided and find that it pays to do so.

Coughing Horses.

A horse may cough from having taken cold, and he may cough also through the injurious influence of dusty hay. A correspondent who has been watching for the cause of the winter trouble in his horses, says that he has become convinced that the trouble comes, in his case, from clover hay, and more particularly through the manner of feeding it. His custom, like that of many others, has been to let the animal draw the hay down through a rack, thus stripping off the fine dust, which was drawn into the lungs in respiration and produced the cough. He believes the remedy for this trouble to be in giving the animal his feed in the natural way, *i. e.*, allowing it to gather the food from the level at its feet. Since changing his racks to mangers the writer says he has had no further trouble with coughing horses.

Notes And Comments.

Barley as well as oats should be sown early.

Whatever important crop the farm best produces, let that take the lead, regardless of fluctuations in prices.

It pays better to have board or other walks about the premises. One should lead from the house to each outbuilding.

Cellars should be cleaned, drains opened; in fact, if we open our eyes we find a vast amount of work which ought to be done this month.

The Japanese reduce their manures to a liquid before applying, it is said, and are careful about saving all substances that will strengthen the soil.

Kerosene is better than crude petroleum for the softening and clearing out the gummed and hardened oil in the boxes of mowers, reapers and other farm machinery.

An oft-recurring question among farmers is, what is the average yield of straw to an acre? The Pennsylvania farmers believe the average crop of rye straw to be one ton.

The value of a manure depends upon the amount of plant-food present, and upon the availability of that food, as determined by its solubility, and the state of chemical combination in which it exists.

Lands that are overstocked, not only yield less food, but the animals pasture upon them make a less yield in beef or milk than when the stock is in proportion to the capacity of the lands for producing food.

As soon as the frost is out of the ground the work of building new and repairing old fences should be attended to. If new stakes and posts are to be driven into the ground they should be well seasoned and dipped into gas tar. Thus previously prepared they will last enough longer to more than pay the extra expense.

Rolling winter wheat and meadows as soon as the frost is out, is a short operation that pays as well as anything a farmer can do. The constant freezing and thawing has raised the roots of grass and winter grain above the surface, and nothing but the use of a heavy roller will set them back where they will take hold and grow.

Ground that is well underdrained can usually be plowed during this month, but clayey soil not underdrained is usually too wet. Much damage is done every year by plowing before the soil is sufficiently dry. If the ground be covered with a light snow, it will enable the farmer to sow grass seed more evenly; clover and other seed should be sown this month.

Wanted a Wink.

"Gwine to be any cholera heah dis summer, boss?" he was asking on the market yesterday.

Can't say. Are you interested?'

"I ar'. Ize got to move, an' Ize got my choice between rooms down cellar an' rooms in de attick. If de cholera's comin' Ize gwine up whar' I kin git de ventilashun. If it ain't den Ize gwine down cellar an' save fifty cents a week. If you see anythin' in de papers please gimme de wink."

Said a friend to a bookseller: "The book trade is affected, I suppose, by the general depression. What kind of books feel it most?" Pocket books," was the laconic reply.

A London lecturer says: "Not one woman in ten thousand has room inside her clothes for the rise and fall of her ribs in breathing." We believe he's about correct, for we notice that a great majority of women at the opera breathe outside their clothes from a small neck of open space just below the chin.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

All the world is but an orphanage, so long as its children know not God, their Father; and all wisdom and knowledge is only more bewildered darkness so long as you have not taught them the fear of the Lord; not to be taken out of the world in monastic sorrow but to be kept from its evil in shepherded peace.

Said a railroad conductor to his wife, a pious woman, and her piety respected by her unconverted husband:—"We need Sunday so badly. No one can tell how lonesome and homesick and desolate I feel sometimes while passing along through the cities and villages and hearing the church-bells ringing Sunday morning and Sunday evenings."

The love of the world takes away from men a desire after and relish for heavenly things. None of the bidden guests were kept away by any occupation in itself sinful, while yet all became sinful because allowed to interfere with higher objects, because the first place, instead of a place merely subordinate is given to them.

A young lady about to be married, being on friendly terms with the clergyman who was to perform the wedding ceremony, made him promise that on her first Sunday at church after her marriage he would preach an appropriate sermon. The promise was given, and on the Sunday appointed he preached from the text from the Psalms: "And there shall be an abundance of peace as long as the moon endureth."

Do you feel that you could do more, pray more, or give more, and are tempted not to do it? Look at it again in the light of Gethsemane and Calvary. How the treasures and pleasures of earth pale, like the rushlight before the glorious noontide sun, as we think of the appeal of the great Apostle, who himself had sacrificed all for Christ: "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, though he was rich, yet for your sakes became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich."

If your home is not happy, why, and who is or are responsible? are questions for every member of the family beyond childhood to consider. We should not be satisfied with anything less than positive happiness, in the tabernacle of home, made sacred by the altars of love. This can be had in spite of poverty and sickness, disappointment and sorrow, losses and crosses, age and loneliness. Her blessed presence will abide though all these things be against her, but will flee from anger and selfishness, indifference and fault-finding, hypocrisy and sin. One sweet spirit can keep her hovering about, but only by the invitation of the majority will she come in, and by the courtesy of the controlling powers will she become a permanent guest.

A Suspicious Livery Stable Man.

There is a livery stable keeper in Halifax who is very careful to whom he hires his turnouts.

One Sunday afternoon a young married man called at the livery stable and wanted a horse and buggy.

"Who is going along with you?" asked the livery stable man.

"I am going to take my wife's mother out for her health, and you can put a hatchet and a spade in the bottom of the buggy, as I wanted to bring in some young cedar trees to plant out at the cemetery."

"My buggies are all engaged, and if they were not you would have to pay $200 buggy hire for one afternoon."

"Why, how's that?"

"Because I don't want to be hauled up as a witness every time the court meets."

"Witness! About what?"

"And then you will be taking a charge of venue because public sentiment is down on you here, and I don't want to be attacked by the sheriff as a witness, travel forty miles and be fined $40, and then be blackguarded by three or four lawyers."

"Why, what are you talking about?"

"That's all right. I don't say you ain't justified, but I ain't no fool. When a man wants to take his mother-in-law out in the country for her health, with a hatchet and a spade, and talks about planting things in the cemetery, I know all I want. My buggies are hired for a year in advance. Just take your custom to some rival house. When I hire a buggy, I hire a buggy; and when I hire a hearse, it is a hearse. I don't want to do any business what's not legitimate."

Hotel Reckoning.

A traveller, who has been much about the world, and is familiar with the different ways of doing things, gives the following account of how they keep the reckoning and make the bills at hotels in Portugal:

Here, when the traveller asks for his bill, the landlord pleasantly rubs his hands together, and answers, "Whatever your excellency pleases to give." This will not do at all, for the traveller is sure to offer too much or too little, and to be thought either a spend-thrift or a niggard; so he has to make a speech, thank the landlord for his courteous confidence, and beg for a detailed statement.

Then the landlord, politely deprecating anything of the kind, is slowly persuaded to check off the various items upon the fingers of his hand, with a long argument before each successive finger is done with and doubled down.

"What does it come to?" asks the traveller, taking out his purse at last, when the hand and the account are finally closed.

"Why, bless us! Did his excellency not add up?"

His excellency having been incapable of this act of mental arithmetic, the addition is gone over again, from the little finger backwards, with a finger or two, perhaps, representing forgotten items, brought into account from the other hand; and the sum total is gladly paid, and host and guest part mutually content, the guest well knowing that he has not been over-charged more than, perhaps, a thumb and one or two fingers.

A Bad Beginning.

"I want to be an angel,"
Sings the maiden in the choir;
She pines for wings, and thinks she'd like
To twang a golden lyre.

But if she'd note the costumes
Of maidens of to-day,
She'd surely see that angels
Would never dress that way.

For instance, take the bustles,
Such as you'll daily meet;
Now, wouldn't they look queer, if worn
Upon the golden street?

So girls, if you're in earnest,
You see you started wrong;
And if you're not why don't you quit,
And sing some other song?

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"De case of Brudder James Warren, Miner Hill, Texas, will be fust took up," said Brudder Gardner as he opened the meeting and winked to Elder Toots to push another empty herring box into the ring. Brudder Warren claims dat he am bewitched an' he has written to dis club to ask it to sunthin' to drive de evil speerits away. He has got to sich a pass dat de witches ride his ole mule outer de ba'n at night and trip him all ober de kentry, an' Brudder Warren feels speerit hands passin' ober his face an' pullin his h'ar o' nights. Dis club will do sunthin' fur him. If he war a local member we'd cure him in about ten minits. As he am an honorary, an' fur away, we shall strike his name off de books an' send him a notis dat he am a bounced man.

"I hev repeatedly referred to dis matter of superstishun, an' if members can't be enlightened dey kin be fired out. De day of ghosts, hobgoblins an' witches has passed away, an' de cull'd man who can't believe it has no bizness in dis club. Mebbe dere was a time when witches went chasin' round de kentry on an ole raw-boned mule, and people hab to death an' leavin' a trail of fiah an' smoke, but things hav changed. De wedder hain't right fur 'em now, an' de purleece giv 'em de collar an' send 'em to de work house.

"Mebbe speerit hands hev bin laid on Brudder Warren, but I doubt it. I guess Tennessee whisky had a good deal to do wid it. All o' you jist listen to me when I say dat de fust complaint of speerit hands in Detroit will be followed by a scene to make somebody's heart ache! Be keerful how unknown hands pull yer ha'r. De member of dis club who sees a witch had better keep powerful quiet about it or he'll be turned ober to de Kickin' Committee to be dealt wid. De Seckretary will write to Brudder Warren dat we hev dun sunthin' fur him, an' notify our branches at Chattanooga an' Knoxville dat he has bin fired."

EXCULPATED.

The Chairman of the Committee on Internal Harmony then announced his readiness to report on the case of Trustee Pullback vs. Whalebone Howker. The two members lived in adjoining cabins, and were considered friends as well as neighbors until Trustee gave a molasses candy-pull and invited a score of friends and left Mr. and Mrs. Howker at home to chew the cud of reflection instead of his candy. Howker appealed to the club, under by-law 98 defining fraternal feeling, and the case has been hanging for several weeks. The Chairman now reported:

"We not only interviewed all de parties but we ate some of de candy. While we would incouraige a fraternal feelin' among members, an' while we believe dat members orter do mo' fur each odder dan fur outsiders, we mus' declair' our belief dat a member am not obleeged to invite another member to de sanctity of his home. In this case Brudder Pullback knowed dat Brudder Howker had sore eyes an' a bad cough, and dat his wife was hard o' hearin' an' given to de habit of spittin' on de stove. Deir presence could not hev added to de eclat of de occashun, an' it was fur better under sarcumstances dat dey be left out. We would an' do unanimously absolve Brudder Pullback from any evil intent."

On motion of the Rev. Penstock the report was accepted. He said he was glad the case had come up and been officially acted on, as he lived in the midst of many members of the club, and had been greatly annoyed at their interpretation of friendly feelings. He would lend a brother member a flat iron sooner than an outsider, but when it came down to giving a party he should invite and leave out whom he pleased.

MANY THANKS.

Dr. Christopher Columbus Johnson, an honorary member of the club at Mobile, forwarded a communication in regard to spring tonics, and gave the following reciept for preparing what he calls, "Johnson's Liver Annihilator":

"Water one gallon.

"Alcohol one quart.

"Put in sassafras root, peach-stone, tonka beans, persimmon buds, New Orleans molasses and tar to suit the taste, and keep in a dark place for one week. This is warranted to cure perspiration of the liver in three days."

The Secretary was ordered to return the heartfelt thanks of the club, and various members will at once prepare the tonic.

A BUSTED BRANCH.

An official communication from the city authorities of Toronto revealed a sad state of affairs in conection with the branch club of that place. It was established a year ago with eighty-two members, being admittered to work to the thirty-third degree and confer the order of the Golden Chicken. The President was a hotel waiter, with eyeglasses and a diamond pin, and there was the sum of $34 in the treasury at the very first meeting. The branch has been making regular reports, claiming an increased membership and a great deal of enthusiasm, and everything was supposed to be all right until a telegram was received that the President had absconded. Then inquiries were set on foot and an astounding state of affairs was developed. The branch was $200 in debt, two-thirds of the members were dodging the law, and the society had been used to cloak much evil-doing. Giveadam Jones was instructed to leave for Toronto on the night train and seek to recover the charter and seals and bring back the names of such honest colored people as desire to become members of the Detroit club.

Frigidity.

Just at twilight the other evening a young man on a Windsor ferry met a lady acquaintance tripping onto the boat. He walked aft with her and found her a seat, remained a moment and then excused himself to speak to a man whom he had left in the bow. After he had finished his chat he returned, plumped down in a chair drawn closely to the one where he left her, and turning in the half light to the lady at his side said, interrogatively:

"Well, Jennie, I suppose you have been very lonely without me?"

"Sir!" said a voice, in freezing accents, "I do not know you."

And she didn't. His friend, finding it cold, had gone into the cabin.

"I don't see how you get so much news into your paper," said the village clergyman to the village editor, "seeing that you have no local reporter." "Oh, that's easily explained," replied the editor; "my wife belongs to three sewing societies in the village, and she has an excellent memory."

BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE

BY FRED. M. WHITE.

CHAPTER I.

The shades of evening had commenced to
l; already the slanting sun shining
rough the open window glittered on the
ray of crystal glasses, turning the wine
thin them to a blood-red hue. The re-
ains of an ample dessert were scattered
out the bare polished table, rich luscious-
oking fruits and juicy pines filling the air
th their fragrance. A pleasant room,
th its panelled walls and quaint curiosities,
th here and there a modern picture fram-
; and again other works standing upon
els or placed against the wainscot. From
e Corso below came the sounds of laughter
d gaiety; while within, the delicate scent
the pines was overpowered by the odor of
bacco which rose from the cigarettes of
e three men sitting there. They were all
ung—artists evidently, and from the ap-
arance of one of them, he was of a differ-
t nationality from the others. Frederick
axwell was an Englishman, with a passion
art, and no doubt had he been forced to
in a living by his brush, would have made
me stir in the world; but being born with
e traditional silver spoon in his mouth, his
rtation with the art never threatened to
come serious. He was leaving Rome in a
w days, and the dessert upon the table
as the remains of a farewell dinner—that
ston, dear to every English heart. A
ndsome fair-haired man this Englishman,
clear bright cheek and blue eyes con-
sting with the aquiline features and olive-
ed complexions of his companions. The
an with the black moustache and old vel-
t painting-jacket, a man with bohemian
amped on him indelibly, was Carlo Visci,
so an artist, and a genius to boot, but
rsed with that indomitable idleness which
the bane of so many men of talent. The
her and slighter Italian, he with the mel-
choly face and earnest eyes, was Luigi
lvarini, independent as to means, and
sessed, poor sool! with the idea that he
as ordained by Providence for a second
ribaldi.

There is an infinite sense of rest and com-
rt, the desire to sit silent and dream of
easant things, that comes with tobacco
ter dinner, when the eye can dwell upon
e waxlights glittering on glass and china,
d on the artistic confusion the conclusion
f the repast produces. So the three men
t listlessly, idly there, each drowsily en-
ged, and none caring to break the deli-
ous silence, rendered all the more pleasing
om the gay girlish laughter and the trip of
tle feet coming up from the Corso below.
t no true Briton can remain long silent;
d Maxwell, throwing his cigar out of the
indow, rose to his feet, yawning. "Heigh-
! So this pleasant life is come to an
d," he exclaimed. "Well, I suppose one
moot be expected to be always playing."

Carlo Visci roused himself to laugh gent-
. "Did you ever do anything else, my
iend?" he asked. "You play here under
nny skies, in a velvet painting-jacket;
en you leave us to pursue the same ardu-
s toil in the tall hat of Albion's respecta-
lity, in the land of fogs and snows. Ah!
s, it is only a change of venue, my philos-
pher."

"Not now," Salvarini corrected gravely.
Remember, he has vowed by all in his
ower to aid the welfare of the League.
hat vow conscientiously followed out is
ndertaking enough for one man's lifetime."

"Luigi, you are the skeleton at the
east," Visci remonstrated. "Cannot you
e happy here for one brief hour without re-
inding us that we are bound by chains we
annot sever?"

"I do not like the mocking tone of your
ords," Salvarini replied. "The subject
too earnest for jesting upon.—Surely,
axwell, you have not so soon forgotten
he solemnity of the oath you took last
ight?"

"I do remember some gibberish I had to
epeat, very much like the conspirators'
horus at the Opera," Maxwell returned
ith a careless shrug. "It is not bad fun
laying at sedition.—But for goodness'
ake, Luigi, do not keep harping on the
me string, like another Paganini, but
ithout that wizard's versatility."

"You think it play, do you?" Salvarini
sked almost scornfully. "You will find
stern reality some day. Your hour may
ot come yet, it may not come for years;
ut if you are ordered to cut off your right
and, you will have to obey."

"Oh, indeed. Thanks, most earnest
outh, for your estimation of my talent for
bedience.—Come, Luigi! do not be so Cas-
andra-like. If the worst comes to the
orst, I can pitch this thing into the Ti-
er." He took a gold coin from his pocket
s he spoke, making a gesture as if to throw
through the open lattice.

Salvarini stood up, terror written in
very line of his face, as he arrested his
outstretched arm. "For heaven's sake,
axwell, what are you thinking of? Are
ou mad, or drunk, that you can dream of
uch a thing?"

Maxwell laughed as he restored the coin
o his pocket. "All right, old fellow. I
uppose I must honor your scruples; though,
mind you, I do not consider myself bound
o do anything foolish even for the League."

"You may not think so; indeed, I hope
ot; but time will tell."

Maxwell laughed again, and whistled care-
essly, thinking no more of the little episode.
The League, the coin, everything was for-
otten; but the time did come when he in
is hour of need remembered Luigi's words,
nd vividly realised the meaning of the look
on his stern earnest face.

Visci looked on at the incident, totally
unmoved, save by a desire to lead the con-
versation into more pleasant channels.
"When do you leave, Maxwell?" he asked.
"I suppose you are not going for a few
days?"

"In about a week probably, not sooner.
I did not know I had so many friends in
Rome, till I was going to leave them."

"You will not forget your visit to my lit-
tle place?" Genevieve will never forgive me
if I let you go without saying good-bye."

"Forget little Genevieve!" Maxwell cried.
"No, indeed. Whatever my engagements
may be, I will find time to see her; though,
I daresay, the day will come when she will
forget me easily enough."

"I am not so sure of that; she is a warm-
hearted child. I tell you what we will do;
and perhaps Sir Geoffrey and his daughter
will join us. We will go down the day
after to-morrow, and make a day of it.—
Of course you will be one, Luigi?"

It was growing dark now, too dark to see the rich flush that mounted to the young Italian's cheek. He hesitated a moment before he spoke. "With pleasure, Carlo. A day at your little paradise is not to be lightly refused. I will come gladly."

"You make a slight mistake, Visci, when you speak of Genevieve as a child," Maxwell observed reflectively. "She is seventeen—a woman, according to your Italian reckoning. At anyrate, she is old enough to know the little blind god, or I am much mistaken."

"I hope not," Visci returned gravely. "She is quick and passionate, and somewhat old for her years, by reason of the seclusion she keeps. But let the man beware who lightly wins her heart; it would go hard with him if I crossed his path again!"

"There are serpents in every paradise," Maxwell replied sententiously; "and let us hope little Gen. is free from the curiosity of her original ancestress. But child or not, she has a woman's heart worth the winning, in which assertion our silent friend here will bear me out."

Luigi Salvarini started from his reverie. "You are right, Maxwell," he said. "Many a man would be proud to wear her gage upon his arm. Even I—— But why ask me? If I was even so disposed to rest under my own fig-tree, there are ties which preclude such a blissful thought."

Maxwell whistled softly, and muttered something about a man drawing a bow at a venture—the words audible to Salvarini alone.

"I am tied, as I told you," he continued coldly. "I do not know why you have drawn me into the discussion at all. I have sterner work before me than dallying by a woman's side looking into her eyes——"

"And not anything like so pleasant, I dare swear," Maxwell interrupted cheerfully. "Come, Luigi; do not be so moody. If I have said anything in my foolish way to offend you, I am heartily sorry."

"I am to blame, Maxwell, not you. You wonder why I am so taken up with this League - if you will listen, I will tell you. The story is old now; but I will tell it as best I can remember."

"Then, perhaps you wait till I have found a seat and lighted my cigarette," exclaimed a voice from the background at this moment. "If Salvarini is going to oblige, I cut in as a listener."

At these words, uttered in a thin, slightly sneering voice, the trio turned round suddenly. Had it been lighter, they would have seen a trim, well-built figure, with head set well on square shoulders, and a perfectly cut, deadly pale face, lighted with piercing black eyes, and adorned by a well-waxed, pointed moustache. From his accents, there must have been something like a sneer upon his lips. But whatever he might have been, he seemed to be welcome enough now as he drew a chair to the open window.

"Better late than never," Maxwell cried. "Help yourself to wine, Le Gautier; and make all due apologies for not turning up to dinner."

"I will do so," the new-comer said languidly. "I was detained out of town—No; you need not ask if a pair of bright eyes were the lode-stars to my ardent soul, for I shall not tell you; and in the second place, I have been obtaining your permit as a Brother of the League. I offered up myself on the shrine of friendship; I lost my dinner, *voila tout*;" and saying these words, he put a narrow slip of parchment in Maxwell's hands.

"I suppose I had better take care of this?" the Englishman answered carelessly. "I get so exasperated with Salvarini, that I came near pitching the sacred moidore out of the window. I presume, it would not be wise?"

"Not if you have any respect for a sound body," Le Gautier returned dryly. "I gather that Luigi has been talking largely about the sacredness of the mission. Well, he is young yet, and the gilt of his enthusiasm does not yet show the nickel beneath, which reminds me. Did my ears deceive me, or were we going to hear a story?"

"It is no story," the Italian replied, "merely a little family record, to show you how even patriots are not exempt from tyranny.—You remember my brother, Visci? and his wife. He settled down, after fighting years for his country, not many miles from here. Living with him was his wife's father, an aged man, universally beloved—a being who had not a single enemy in the world. Well, time went on, till one day, without the slightest warning, the old fellow was arrested for compliance in some so-called plot. My brother's wife clung round her father's neck; and there, in my brother's sight, he saw his wife stricken brutally down by the ruffianly soldiers—dead; dead, mind—her only crime that little act of affection—killed by order of the officer in charge. But revenge followed. Paulo shot three of the scoundrels dead, and left the officer, as he thought, dying. Since then, I have never heard of Paulo.—And now, do you wonder why I am a Socialist, with my hand against all authority and order, when it is backed up by such cowardly, unprovoked oppression as this?"

For a time the listeners remained silent, watching the twinkling stars as they peeped out one by one, nothing to be seen now of each but the glowing tip of his cigarette as the blue smoke drifted from the casement.

"You do not think that your brother and Paulo Lucci, the celebrated brigand we hear so much of, are the same men?" Visci asked at length. "People have said so, you understand."

"I have heard such a tale," Salvarini replied sardonically. "The affair created quite a stir in the province at the time; but the peasants do me too much homage in connecting my name with so famous a character. Our Italian imagination does not rest at trifles."

"Pleasant for the officer who ordered them to strike down your brother's wife," Le Gautier drawled, as he emitted a delicate curl of smoke from his nostrils. "Did you ever hear the name of the fellow?"

"Curiously enough, his name is the same as yours, though I cannot be sure, as it is five years ago now. He was a Frenchman, likewise."

"Moral—let all Le Gautiers keep out of Paulo Lucci's way," Maxwell exclaimed, rising to his feet. "We do not pay you the compliment of believing you are the same man; but these brigands are apt to strike first and inquire after. Of course, this is always presuming Salvarini's brother and Paulo Lucci are one and the same, as far as the Villa Salvarini. Who says ay to that proposal?—The ayes have it."

They rose to their feet with one accord, and after changing their coats for something more respectable, trooped down the stairs.

"You will not forget about Friday?" Visci reminded. "I shall ask Sir Geoffrey and his daughter to come. We are going down to my little place on that day.—Will you make one, Le Gautier?"

"A thousand thanks, my dear Visci," the Frenchman exclaimed; "but much as I should like it, the thing is impossible. I am literally overwhelmed in the most important work."

A general laugh followed this solemn assertion.

"I am sorry, Visci returned politely. "You have never been there. I do not think you have ever seen my sister?"

"Never," Le Gautier replied with an inexplicable smile. "It is a pleasure to come."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOUSEHOLD.

Kitchen Notes.

Hot water is the best thing that can be used to heal a sprain or bruise.

The rooms of a house need ventilation in the daytime, as well as the night; in the winter as well as the summer.

A little ammonia and borax in the water when washing blankets keeps the flannel soft and prevents shrinking.

Burning coke in the kitchen and laundry stoves saves many a big coal bill and makes a better fire for such purposes.

Castors made of leather are a new invention, sure to prove useful. A solid leather castor will save many a rug or carpet.

FRIED TRIPE.—Roll the boiled tripe, cut in squares, put in egg, then in cracker crumbs, and fry to a nice brown. Serve with catsup.

Housekeepers should not fail to keep a bushel or two of charcoal in the house with which to make a bed of coals for broiling. Try it and see the difference it will make in your steak or chicken or ham.

A simple remedy for neuralgia is to apply grated horse-radish, prepared the same as for table use, to the temple when the face or head is affected, or to the wrist when the pain is in the arm or shoulder.

Do all farmers' wives know that a quart of buttermilk and a teaspoonful of saleratus, stirred up with buckwheat flour makes the best pancakes? When done, steaming them in a covered dish improves them very much.

A NICE WAY TO COOK CHICKEN.—Cut up the chickens, put into a pan, cover with water and let stew as usual. When done make a thickening of cream and flour; add butter, pepper and salt. Have ready a nice short cake, baked and cut in squares. Lay the squares on a dish and pour the chicken and gravy over them while hot.

DRIED APPLE CAKE.—Two cups of sweet dried apples, soak over night and chop; two cups of molasses, and let it simmer over two hours; when cold add one cup of sugar, two eggs, one-half cup of sour cream, sour milk and butter, two teaspoonfuls of soda, four cups of flour, four teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, and one teaspoonful of cloves and one nutmeg.

SAGO PUDDING.—One cupful of sago soaked in cold water until soft. Add four quarts of scalded milk. Sweeten to taste, and add a little salt. Let it cool, and when ready to put in the oven, turn in three well-beaten eggs, but do not stir the mixture when you put the eggs in. Bake three-quarters of an hour. Flavor to taste. Tapioca, same as sago, only use five eggs.

VEGETABLE SOUP.—Put into a saucepan a piece of butter the size of a walnut; when it is very hot put three onions sliced and a half-dozen celery leaves; stir until they reddden, then add a half teacupful of flour and when this is red, (take great care that it does not burn), pour in one pint of boiling water, stirring slowly all the while, then add one quart of cold water and simmer for an hour. Season with salt and pepper and serve, very hot.

Nothing is better for a sore throat than a gargle of salt and water. It may be used as often as desired, and if a little is swallowed each time it is used, it will cleanse the throat and allay irritation. Salt, also used in doses of one to four teaspoonfuls in half a pint to a pint of tepid water, is an emetic always on hand. This is also the antidote to be used after poisoning from nitrate of silver, while waiting for the doctor to come.

BIRD'S-NEST PUDDING.—Pare four good-sized sour apples, stew until soft. Make a batter of one cup of milk, butter the size of an egg, two and one-half cupfuls flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder, a pinch of salt. Pour over the stewed apples and bake in a hot oven.

Sauce for the Above.—One egg beaten light, one cup of sugar, one-half cup hot water, one sliced lemon, one tablespoonful cornstarch. Boil until it thickens.

Lemons may often be used as a good household medicine. They are undoubtedly very excellent for biliousness. Lemons, however, should not be taken in their pure state, as their acidity will injure the teeth and the lining of the stomach. The proper way is to take the juice of one lemon in a cup of water, without sugar. The best time to take such a dose is before breakfast or just before retiring. Lemonade is an excellent drink in summer, and can be used with benefit by every one.

Here is an excellent recipe for chicken croquettes, which are so popular now and so frequently served with salads at evening parties: Boil two medium sized chickens until they are very tender, chop them fine, add one pint of cream, almost half a pound of butter, with a liberal allowance of salt and pepper. The easiest way to shape these is to press some of the mixture firmly into small moulds, or shallow cups will do; fry them in hot lard until they are brown: some cooks prefer salad oil to butter, but clarified butter gives a much more agreeable flavor and a better color.

TOMATO CATCHUP.—Take any quantity of very ripe tomatoes, cut them in slices and put in layers in a deep jar, sprinkling salt between each layer. Use two ounces of salt to each quart of tomatoes. Set the jar in a warm place, and let it stand for rthree days giving the fruit a gentle stir now and then. At the end of that time press the tomatoes through a sieve, measure the juice, and to each quart add an ounce of black pepper, a dozen cloves, a blade of mace, a teaspoonful of powdered ginger and half an ounce of allspice. Boil these ingredients for twenty minutes; pour the catchup while warm into hot bottles, and when quite cold cork them securely and store in a dry place. A wineglassful of this catchup stirred into half a pint of melted or good gravy may be used instead of tomato sauce if the latter is not at hand.

TOMATOES STEWED WHOLE.—Take as many fresh tomatoes as are likely to be required, and after the stalks are removed place them in a stew-pan with some finely chopped onion, salt, pepper, and a few small pieces of butter. Put the lid on the pan and set it on the stove where the contents may simmer gently for a quarter of an hour. After this pour over enough good brown stock to half cover the tomatoes. Stew them slowly until done sufficiently. When quite soft, but not at all broken, take out the tomatoes and arrange them neatly on a very hot dish; thicken the sauce with a teaspoonful of flour, mixed to a smooth paste with a little cold water; le tit boil two or three minutes after the thickening is added, then pour it round about (not over) the tomatoes, and serve with finger pieces of nice crisp toast inserted here and there between the fruit.

STUFFED TOMATOES.—Take a sufficient number of ripe tomatoes and cut a thin slice from the stalk of each. Remove the insides, being careful not to break the outside of the fruit. Press the tomato pulp through a sieve and mix it with a little pepper and salt, two ounces of ham previously cooked and finely minced, an onion chopped very small, two tablespoonfuls of sifted bread crumbs, a few sprigs of fresh parsley well washed and shred fine, and a well-beaten egg. Mix these ingredients thoroughly together, and fill the tomatoes with the mixture. Place them, with the cut side uppermost, in a baking-tin; cover the tops with seasoned bread crumbs, and bake in a brisk oven for half an hour. Send a little good brown gravy to table in the dish with them. For a change the tomatoes may be filled with any kind of cold meat, poultry or game, finely minced and pleasantly seasoned. Prepared in this way they form a most delicious delicacy.

PICKLED TOMATOES.—Take two dozen small ripe tomatoes, prick each one in two or three places, and carefully preserve the juice that flows from them; keep it in a covered vessel until wanted. Put the tomatoes in layers in a deep earthen jar, and sprinkle a little salt between each layer. Place a cover on the jar, and let it remain undisturbed for three days. On the fourth day remove the tomatoes from the brine, wash them thoroughly, and dry them very carefully. Put them into jars and add the juice that flowed from them at first. Boil as much vinegar as will entirely cover the tomatoes with half an ounce of cloves and a tablespoonful of mustard seed. The vinegar should be allowed to get cold before being poured into the jars. If desired, some onions cut into very thin slices, or some celery finely minced, may be added to the tomatoes. The pickle will be ready to use in a fortnight. The jars must be tied down and stored in the usual way.

A Fortunate Victim.

The reader is warned against supposing that the following anecdote establishes any precedent for lying and deceit, but it is a very good joke on the commanding officer:

The Emperor Paul of Russia was seated in his arm-chair enjoying an after-dinner nap. It was a hot summer's day, and the windows of the ground-floor at Gatschina had been thrown wide open. In the adjoining room sat a few ladies of the court engaged in a whispered conversation. A pert young officer of the gaurds looked in at the window as he passed, and was about to address the ladies when he was given to understand by signs that the emperor was asleep in the next room. The officer said in a low voice: "Don't betray me; I am going to have a lark," and creeping toward the open window of the adjoining apartment he uttered the long-drawn shout of the sentries, "Flushay!"

The next moment he disappeared in the shrubbery and got away without being perceived. The emperor started out of his sleep, and was highly incensed at the trick which had been played upon him. The ladies pretended not to know who had committed the offence. The emperor sent for the general in command, and ordered him to produce the culprit within an hour. He questioned each one of the sentries but to no purpose. There was no trifling, however, with an order of the Czar Paul, and in his distress of mind the general called out a young soldier and said to him, "I will give you two hundred rubles if you will confess that you were the shouter. The emperor will probably dictate a punishment, but what do you care for that?" The soldier, a spirited young fellow, consented, pocketed the two hundred rubles, and punctual to the time appointed, the commandant took him to the emperor. The latter had in the meantime forgotten the whole affair and his anger had cooled down. Looking at the soldier he sa' ',

"Splendid vo , give him three hundred rubles!"

It Wasn't His Castle.

Many stories are told of the nervousness of new soldiers under fire. The old German general, Blucher, is said to have allayed the fears of a timid officer as follows:

Blucher, tired of watching the French army from the terrace of the castle of Brienne, went to dinner. Among the guests was a volunteer, who was so incommoded by the noise of the French balls going through the castle and the cracking of the panels in the walls over his head that he kept changing color, and moving his chair here and there, as if he wished to avoid the falling of the ceiling. As all eyes were directed to this restless person, the marshal called across the table to him,

"Does the castle belong to you?"

"To me? No!"

"Then you may be quite easy. The castle is solidly built; the cost of repairs will not be considerable and, at any rate, you will not have to pay for them."

Polson's Nerviline.

Hundreds who have experienced the wonderful power of Nerviline in subduing pain have testified that it is the most potent remedy in existence. Nerviline is equally efficacious as an internal or an external remedy. Polson's Nerviline cures flatulence, chills, spasms, cholera, cramps, headache, sea sickness, summer complaints, &c., &c. Nerviline is sold by all druggists and country dealers. Only 25 cents a bottle. Try it.

The Federal Life.

(Hamilton Spectator, March 3d 1887.)

The annual report of the Federal Life Assurance Company has been published, and should be read by every person interested, directly or indirectly, in life insurance. Hamilton people will be gratified to know that the two life assurance companies having their head offices in this city are the two companies which have lead all others doing business in Canada in respect of the amount of new business put in force during each of the years 1885 and 1886. The report indicates that the SPECTATOR was correct a year ago, when it said that "magnificent as has been its record for 1885, it has strength and energy for even better results during the present year." The business written in 1885 was $2,304,500, while the applications received in 1886, were for $3,538,300 of insurance, and the new insurance granted, was $3,258,000. The Company's aggregate insurance in force jumped up from $2,696,456 at the end of 1885, to $5,241,677 at the end of 1886. This was truly a magnificent increase, and betokens a degree of public confidence that might well inspire the congratulatory remarks that were made by the stockholders at the annual meeting. The new business of the Company is again far ahead of what it has ever previously been for a corresponding period of the year, and the prospects are, that much better results will be attained during the current year than ever before.

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular.* The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East. Toronto Canada.

A young man who has been jilted a half-dozen times is going around trying to organize a love insurance company.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Fish are generally found in schools, and like all scholars, they are inclined to play hookey."

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West Toronto Canada.

"How did this man lose his hair, papa?" "Eating pie, my dear. He's pie bald."

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Always prepared for death—The undertaker.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A. P. 328.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 87 Church St., Toronto.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.

Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS, Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100 —according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

LADIES Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints peculiar to women—send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise in BOOK FORM on the Diseases of Women. Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.

SEED GRAIN THAT yields over 100 bush. per acre. Catalogue free. JAS. BOYD, Cedar Grove, Ont.

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO.'S

SAUSAGE CASINGS! NEW SHIPMENT from ENGLAND Ex-Steamship "Norwegian."

LOWEST PRICES TO THE TRADE. We are sole agents in Canada for McBRIDE'S CELEBRATED SHEEP CASINGS. Write for quotations. JAMES PARK & SON Toronto.



SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.

The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector.
Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator.
Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.
JAMES MORRISON, 75 & 77 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO.



Bicycles!

SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines, From $15 Upwards. New Catalogue Ready 1st April A. T. LANE, MONTREAL.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, APRIL. 14, 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES

—Dominion parliament opened yesterday. Wednesday.

—Great Britain has acc eded to Russia's demands, and a settlement of the Afghan boundary has been effected.

—A company has been formed (chiefly Americans) with a capital of $5,000,000 for the porpose of developing the iron mines on the Kingston and Pembroke Railway between Kingston and Renfrew.

—The new Dominion Parliament is composed of 65 Lawyers, 36 Merchants, 33 Farmers, 22 Doctors, 10 Lumber Merchants, 6 Journalists, 5 Manufacturers, 5 Traders, 4 Notaries, 4 Shipowners, 2 Civil Engineers, 2 Mill Owners, 2 Contractors, 1 Banker, and 8 Gentlemen.

—The new C. P. R. station at Montreal, to be built this summer, will have a frontage of 500 feet, and will be 90 feet wide and 500 feet long. The main tower will have a frontage of 90 feet on Windsor street and 75 feet on Donegana street, and the height from the sidewalk to the comb ing of the roof will be 204 feet. There will be six stories for offices in the tower,

Flesherton.

The vacancy in the public school, trusteeship caused by the removal and resignation of W. G. Pickell Esq., was filled on Saturday last by the election of George Swanton Esq., to that honorable position, the choice was a good one, Mr. Swanton takes a deep interest in educational matters, his daughter now in attendance is the farthest advanced pupil in the Flesherton public school.

Our town presented quite a Sunday like appearance all day good Friday, business suspended, every thing and every body quiet and orderley.

Religious services were conducted in the Methodist Church at eleven a, m.

Monday last fair day here was fairly well patronized but few cattle changed hands.

A horse trade or two took place when both parties got the best of the bargain. Geo. Glassford sale of new furniture passed off very well.

This Morning (Tuesday) two deaths have been reported to us not far from our village from inflamation of the lungs, the first being Mr. J. Hazard a stout young man 23 years of age after only a few days illness.

The second Mr. Geo. Caldbeck over 60 year of ege one of the pioneers here after a brief illness passed peacefully away to his reward

Hannah's Hotel Flesherton Station was the scene of an ugly quarrel on Wednesday last between Alex. Hannah proprietor and Jas. Carson of Eugenia. It is said both men were drunk and in the struggle cut each other about the head and face in a shameful manner, Carson received severe punishment in the face.

There are many reports current about this quarrel, so far as we can gather we understand Carson went to Hannah's Hotel on Tuesday evening, had tea then and remained all night, during which time both he and Hannah got under the influence of liquor. After breakfast Wednesday morning Carson left the Hotel but during the forenoon returned again when both men became quarrelsome and Hannah received some cuts in the face.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon they got into a quarrel again when Hannah (it is said with a screw driver) bruising Carsons face in a shocking manner. Carson was afterwards driven to Flesherton when Dr. Christoe dressed his wounds, and he was removed to his home in Eugenia. A warrant was issued for Hannah's arrest and constable Pearce arrived from Owen Sound the next morning, Hannah was then not to be found but on Saturday morning went to Owen Sound and delivered himself to the proper authorities; he was allowed to return to his home by the first train.

Mr. Thos. Bates of Sault St. Marie is at present visiting with his mother in this place.

E. K. Richardson Esq., is also home from High School spending the week with his parents.

Dr. Christoe and Aaron Munshaw will have recourse to the law courts for assistance in settling a little difference re. goods. House sold by the former a few days ago.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

Thornbury becomes a town on the 2nd of May, and the nomination of the new council will take place that day.

The Hanover Post and Flesherton Advance has been exchanging courtesies recently—over the left.

John Robinson of Dundalk has secured a position on the Toronto Police force.

A petition is being largely signed in Dufferin County for the repeal of the Scott Act.

A deputation from Dufferin County waited on the Attorney-General last week urging the removal of Police Magistrate Munro of Orangeville from office.

Mr. Edward Stone, of Artemesia, is going to British Columbia, to locate near New Westminster.

WHERE THE DANGER LIES.—The chief danger from taking cold is its liability to locate upon some internal organ, as the lungs, the pleura, the bronchical passages, etc. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam loosens and breaks up the cold allays irritation and often prevents or cures pulmonary complaints.

Capt. and Mrs. Collins, of Collingwood celebrated their golden wedding last week.

A PROFITABLY LIFE.—Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chase. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone. We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Uninary Troubles, to buy a bottle of Dr. Chases Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Receipe Book $1.

B. B. B. A SENSE OF DUTY. B. B. B

"I should not think it right did I not give my testimony of what B. B. B. has done for me. I was troubled with biliousness. I took one bottle—It gave immediate relief. I can recommend it as a sure cure for biliousness." Minnie Smith, Orillia, Ont.

CLIPPINGS.

Mr. W. G. Pickell, and family have removed to Markdale. Mr. Pickell and his esteemed family will be very much missed by the people of this place. Especially will he be missed in the Church and Sabbath School, in both of which spheres he has for many years been an active and faithful worker.—[Advance.

MAIL CONTRACT.—The contract for carrying the mail between Durham and Chatsworth has been awarded to Norman McIntyre. If Durham has to have stage service it should be good and Norman has every facility for running it creditably. The Walkerton and Priceville stages are simply reminders of the past.—[Chronicle.

SILL LIVING.—Nineteen days ago last Monday, Mr. Bell, of Bell's Corners, Proton, was in Dundalk and on his way home his team ran away. They got unhitched from the sleigh and disappeared at a rapid rate. Since that time search has been made for them in all directions and they were found on Monday in one of the Proton swamps. The night they escaped considerable snow fell, thus covering their tracks. When found they were still living and likely to get around all right. Seven or eight feet of the lines were frozen hard to the ground and the bits being in their mouths they were unable to get loose. They had eaten the bark and small limbs off all the trees within their reach, and were in an emaciated condition. They were nineteen days without food.—[Shelburne Free Press.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-83

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known Ask your druggists about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in the United States and Canada.

THE LATEST!

New Carpets —AT— McFarland's.

New Lace Curtains —AT— McFarland's.

New Tweeds —AT— McFarland's.

New Boots & Shoes —AT— McFarland's.

New Ties & Hats —AT— McFarland's.

NEW JUBILEE HANDKERCHIEF —AT— McFarland's.

New Black & Colored Silks at McFarland's.

My European buyer advises large purchases in New Dress Goods, Muslins, Gloves, Laces, Silks, Parisols, Plushes, &c., &c. Which will exceed all former efforts in style price or quality.

TEA! TEA! TEA!

Two extensive Shipments of pure Japan Tea's received direct from Japan over the C. P. Railway, via British Columbia. Is it not to your interest to purchase your Tea from Headquarters rather than through Peddlers who get their supplies from 3rd class Houses in Toronto or elsewhere, and charge an exhorbitant price to cover expenses in travelling around from house to house. Save your money and come direct to McFarland's the largest Tea Dealer in Grey County.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE GARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY, Proprietor.

Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business, and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine, which will lift the stone carry it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited

R. McNALLY.

MARKDALE SAsH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,

MARKDALE

The Law Concerning News papers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

Subscribe now for the STANDARD, there is good times acoming.

Unparalleled Offer.

No. 1.—The Markdale Standard.....
No. 2.—The American Agriculturist (English or German), 1887.....
No. 3.—The A. A. New Poultry Book, for everybody. 256 pages. 100 Illustrations. Most complete work ever published.....
No. 4.—Engravings. "Home of our Farmer Presidents," 11x18, issued during 1886. Each worth.....
No. 5.—The same issued during 1886, forwarded post-paid, in a tube prepared for the purpose. Each worth.....
No. 6.—Articles describing the Engravings of the "Home of our Farmer Presidents," written expressly for this purpose by James Parton, Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel,) printed on tinted paper.

Companion Portraits.

No. 7.—A magnificent portrait of General Grant from his last sitting. Grand Cabinet size, 18 by 24 inches, and engraved at large expense, especially for subscribers to this combination, and supplied to no other persons. Price.
No. 8.—A superb steel plate engraving of General Logan, 12 by 16 inches in size, from a photograph by Brady elegantly mounted on heavy, highly finished paper suitable for framing or for the centre table. Price.
No. 9.—A magnificent portrait of Henry Ward Beecher. Full cabinet size, engraved expressly for the subscribers of this combination by the new process direct from a negative taken by Falk, after Mr. Beecher's recent return from Europe.

Total.....

We will furnish all the above post-paid for.....
Send six cents to 751 Broadway, New York, and we will mail you specimen copy of the American Agriculturist, English or German, specimen pages of the engravings, and specimen pages of the Book.

...URE FOR ...
...procure from your ... Dragyard's Yellow ... according to direction... of ...stlake, Ainslie, Cape Breton, was ...ed by this remedy after all other ...atment had failed. It may be taken ...ernally for coughs, colds, sore throats ..., etc,

...the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—In your last issue "Doceo" undertakes to give his opinion why those protests against the "Scripture Readings" are taking place. also to give his suppositions why certain passages are left out, and lastly to state that no Protestant should use, permit or justify the use of the "Scripture Readings."

I do not write for the purpose of crossing swords, with "Doceo" for there is no use arguing with a man who finds fault with a book of selections because some parts of the text have been omitted, but there are some persons in this neighborhood who really do not know why and how the "Scripture Readings" were selected and put in our Public Schools.

Previous to 1885 the Bible was read in 55 per cent of our Schools, the various denominations were not satisfied with this, so representatives from the Anglican, Methodist and Presbyterian Churches waited on the Attorney General with their resolutions for obligatory reading of passages of Scripture. The Provincial Association of Teachers also recommended that the Minister of Education make selections of Scripture for daily exercise; complying with their wishes the Hon. M. Ross engaged Mr. W. H. C. Kerr to compile selections and submitted the proofs for revision to a committee composed of leading divines of the various churches, they appointed a sub-committee consisting of Archdeacon Boddy, Rev. Provost Body, Rev. Dr. Burton, Rev. Dr. Dewart, Rev. Dr. Laing, Rev. H. D. Powis, Rev. Dr. Sutherland, after this they were also sent by the compiler to Arch Bishop Lynch, who could find no fault but changing "which" to "who" in Lord's Prayer.

The "Readings" were then distributed gratis to the School Trustees and Teachers.

Was this secretly?

Commenting on the Readings the Toronto "Mail" Dec. 24th, 1884, states "The Minister of Education is to be congratulated upon having adopted for use in common schools a series of readings from the Old and New Testaments, the extracts adopted in this compilation are such as Christians of every denomination, have ever agreed to accept as the plain word of God. Mr. Kerr has done his work out of love and done it well, avoiding not only those parts upon which the sects split, but also those upon which it would be easy to start a raging controversy."

"Doceo" objects to some parts left out and quoted a verse; Does he know that the same verse is in the Douai Bible? What advantage is it then to Roman Catholics? Does the church of England dishonor the Bible when it leaves out in its readings or lessons the 38th Chap. Genises or the first eight Chapters and most of the 9th Leviticus also 17th and 18th; also first 5 Chapters Numbers, why none of 22nd Chap. Deuteronomy a little of 23rd and not a word of the 25th, why do they leave out in reading in public 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st Judges, why is Ezekiel cut and carved, why is 26rd Chap. not read. why is Hosea cut up?

Was the Bible dishonored in olden times when a family considered themselves rich if they had a copy of one of the Gospels or Epistles? Do the International S. S. Lessons dishonour the Bible, are the Bible truths given in the, Readings any less the word of God?

Why are the Readings in such prominence to-day? because they were used as a party-cry to stir up the sects and races at the late Elections, trying to make this free Canada of ours a little Ireland.

"Doceo" should be generous and call the look at least by its right name he will find the 13th Chap. Corinthians is all there I may also state the compiler and revisers of the Scripture Readings think themselves as good staunch Protestants as "Doceo" and his ilk.

Trusting you will excuse me for this rather long letter.

T. L. M.

REMARKABLE.—There have been many remarkable cure of deafness reported from the use of Yellow Oil. The proprietors of this medicine have a large number of such testimonials. It is the great household remedy for pain, inflammation, lameness, and soreness of every description, and can be used internally and externally.

Weather variable.

Snow nearly all gone.

Miss Ella Kerr is home for Easter Holidays.

Mr. R. Coutt's little girl had her arm broken above the elbow by falling off a chair.

Mrs. W. J. Wright has been ill with inflammation but is recovering.

B. B. B.—IN WORKING ORDER.

"My husband was troubled with dyspepsia for more than four years. Two experienced physicians did him no good. We got discouraged, until we read of Burdock Blood Bitters; he took only two bottles and now he is as well as ever, and doing heavy work all the time." Mrs. Richard Rowe, Harley Ont., B. B. B. has cured the worst cases of chronic dyspepsia.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHARTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller.
MARKDALE.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the next examination in the County of Grey for Entrance to Collegiate Institutes and, High Schools will be held on the

4th, 5th, and 6th days of July '87

at Owen Sound, Meaford, Durham and Markdale respectively, commencing on the 4th, at 1:30 p. m.

The examination papers in literature will be set from the following lessons in the authorized reader:—1. The Vision of Mirza 2. The Death of Little Nell. 3. The Bell of Atri. 4. Dora. 5. The Changeling. 6. The Two Breaths. 7. A Forced Recruit at Solferino. 8. National Morality.

The Drawing Book will be No. 4 or No. 5 of the Drawing Course for Public Schools.

The History required will be "Outlines of English History," the outlines of Canadian history generally, with particular attention to the events subsequent to 1841, the municipal institutions of Ontario, and the Federal form of the Dominion Government.

THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector.

Owen Sound, 6th April, 1887. 345

AUCTION SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

FARM PROPORTY.

Under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Registered Mortgage, which will be produced at time of Sale, and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the Markdale House, in the Village of Markdale, in the county of Grey, on

Thursday, April 28th,

A. D. 1887, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon the following valuable land and premises, viz:

Lot No. forty in the fourteenth concession of the Township of Artemesia, containing one hunderd and ten acres more or less.

This is a valuable farm property. On the premises are said to be erected a good dwelling, barn and farm buildings.

TERMS:—Ten per cent to be paid down at time of sale; for balance, terms liberal, and will be made known at the Sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor Toronto.

Stock Taking SALE

At the Toronto House,

Markdale.

SLAUGHTER PRICES FOR CASH.

Wm. Brown.



SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

It Cures

CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER.

STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address

EASY TO USE.

FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart:—Late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

THE GROUP OF REFORM LEADERS

JUST ISSUED BY

GRIP

Is attracting a great deal of attention and is selling well. It is a finely executed lithographed sheet size 18 x 24 inches; suitable for framing; showing portraits of Hon. E. Blake, Hon. O. Mowat and other Leaders of the Liberal Party. We have also

Conservative Leaders.

A companion group, same size as the above, showing Sir. John Macdonald and other leaders of Conservative party.

Mailed to any address on receipt of 25c. each.

A copy of either group is sent free to every one paying $2 for Grip for one year in advance.

LAST WEEK'S GRIP

Has a double page Cartoon, "A Phrenological Chart of the Head of the Country," It is, without doubt, one of the best that has ever appeared in Grip.

☞ $2 a year, $1 for six months, 5c. a copy. Address.

The Grip Printing and Publishing Co.,
TORONTO, ONT.

SEEDS

Seeds!

SEEDS!

FIELD & GARDEN

SEEDS!

—AT—

Stephen's

DRUG STORE.

Your's Respectfully,

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

HAMPDEN



WATCHES

DURABLE--RELIABLE.

—ALSO—

Waltham, Elgin and Colombiers,

—IN STOCK—

American Clocks, Silverware, Wedding Rings.

☞ Watch repairing and fitting Spectacles a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,
A RELIABLE JEWELLER,
MARKDALE

OWEN SOUND MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRAITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY,
Berkley.

31-t

WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-46

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY,

In the Township of Glenelg, in the County of Grey, there will be sold on Wednesday,

20th day of April, 1887,

at 1 o'clock in the afternoon at the Markdale House, in the village of Markdale, by virtue of Powers of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the Sale. the following property. Under Mortgage from Angus Leitch. lot 8 in the 12 concession of the Township of Glenelg. in the County of Grey. containing 100 acres more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: About 50 acres cleared, having erected thereon log house, log barn, and log stable.

TERMS:—15 per cent of the purchase money to be paid down at day of sale. For balance terms will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE.

Solicitors, Toronto Street, Toronto.

Or to JOHN LYONS, Esq., Markdale.

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for fur her particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
Holland Centre P

338-81

A Bouquet of Violets.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

"I am truly sorry, Oliver, for I had quite set my heart upon you marrying Madeline; but I suppose it cannot be helped, lad. Young people should please themselves. I only hope you have chosen wisely, and that Miss St. Hilda will make you a good wife."

"I have not yet asked her to marry me, father, for I want you to see her first. I hate to displease you by marrying against your wish; but I assure you that when once you have seen Aimee St. Hilda you will love her almost as much as I do. I really am sorry, dad, that I cannot marry Madeline, the fact is we have been so much together we are more like brother and sister."

"Well, my boy, it shall never be said that Harold Ingoldsby stood in the way of his only son's happiness; whoever you marry shall have your old father's love."

"And I, in return, will never vex you by marrying a girl you dislike. But I am sure when once you have seen Miss St. Hilda all your doubts will vanish. She is a sweet, true girl, nothing vain and coquettish about her. She will make a loving daughter to you and a kind friend to Maddie. I am going to drive her to Rosedale to-morrow to call upon her aunt, Mrs. Barton, could we not call at the bank too? I am anxious for you to see her. You have only to see her to love her dearly."

"Well, well, Oliver, as you wish; bring Miss Aimee. I trust for your sake I shall like her."

The old gentleman turned aside his head to hide the look of sorrow revealed on his benevolent face as the thought of Madeline Vernon, the little adopted daughter he had hoped to see his son's bride.

The Ingoldsbys, father and son, wealthy Toronto bankers, were walking briskly—for it was a cold March morning—from the bank on Wellington street to the Union Station. The elder to take the cars to London.

As they neared the corner of Bay street, Oliver Ingoldsby bethought himself of a particular message he had forgotten to bid the head clerk despatch to Montreal. Grasping his father's hand affectionately, and bidding him a hasty good morning, he hurried back to the bank.

The old gentleman looked proudly after the tall, manly form of his son, and gave another deep sigh as he again thought of Madeline—the little Scottish child, whom his beloved wife had adopted the year before her death fifteen years ago—now a lovely, dark-haired, brown-eyed lassie of eighteen summers, the pride of his heart and sunshine of his home.

After procuring his ticket for London, Mr. Ingoldsby took a seat in the cars. Shaking the light snowflakes from his coat, and turning down the high beaver collar, he drew from his capacious pocket the *Morning Globe*, and with his gold-rimmed spectacles on his nose, proceeded to read the latest suggestions made by the aldermen in reference to the Queen's jubilee.

Somewhat interested in what he was perusing, he did not, at first, notice the approach of a tall, stylishly dressed girl, who took her seat directly in front of him. She was accompanied by two other young ladies evidently come to start her upon her journey.

In all probability Mr. Ingoldsby would never have given these three young ladies a thought had not their loud and unceasing chatter disturbed him. He was preparing to betake himself away from their noise to a seat at the other end of the car where he could read in peace when the name Aimee St. Hilda arrested him.

"Aimee St. Hilda," said one of the young ladies, "you are just the very luckiest girl in the city of Toronto! Why, I'd give one of my ears, and new diamond earring into the bargain, to be engaged to such a real handsome fellow as Oliver Ingoldsby."

"Handsome indeed!" replied Miss St. Hilda, with a shrug of her sloping shoulders." I don't call him at all handsome. He's dark and I detest dark men. He is not half as good looking as Bernard Lascelles. You know whom I mean, girls; that adorable blonde fellow I told you I met at the Montreal Carnival and who has corresponded with me ever since. You see, my dears, Oliver has money and that's what I am going to marry. Bernard is just lovely, but alas! he is so poor he could not afford to keep me in gloves and I don't believe in love in a cottage."

"But are you really engaged to Mr. Ingoldsby?" asked the third, a quieter looking girl who had scarcely spoken before.

"Well, really, Alice," said Miss Aimee, testily, "since you wish facts I will give them to you. He has not asked me to marry him *yet*; but you bet it won't be long first. I've regularly hooked him, he's just dead in love with me. He said one day that he would never marry against his father's wish; but that he knew he would love me dearly. I have never seen the old gentleman. Both he and Oliver are dead set against flirting, so I guess I had better take care what I am about for a time."

"O, my, yes, Aimee! I guess you'll have to behave a little differently until you have quite *hooked* him. We must be off. Come Alice, hurry up, dear. By-by, Aimee, ma chere, we'll meet the cars you return by to-night," and the two girls hastened on to the platform.

"What a blessing that I have overheard this conversation," thought Mr. Ingoldsby. "I trust I shall save Oliver now from his blind infatuation. But perhaps slang is the worst feature of the case, the girl may have some redeeming points. Why not try to make her acquaintance now, and give her a fair trial for Oliver's sake?"

Mr. Ingoldsby's kind heart was heavy as he again thought of his modest little rose-bud, Madeline, whom he knew loved his son so truly.

"Ah! how will the blow strike her? Poor, poor little Maddie! And yet, for the lad's sake, I must be just."

He gave a groan of horror as he tried to think how he should best proceed.

At last, nerving himself to the trying ordeal, he let his paper fall from before his face.

Immediately in front of him sat Miss Aimee St. Hilda, a remarkably handsome girl, enveloped in a long seal sacque. A heavy fringe of hair, profusely bleached and banged, reated upon her white forehead and surrounded a jaunty little seal jockey cap, ornamented with humming birds.

"Humph!" thought the old gentleman, "she would be very pretty if she had not such a bold look and if she would wash the paint off her cheeks. Upon my word, girls had more sense when I was young."

Miss St. Hilda lowered her bright, dark eyes to the depths of her dainty little humming-bird ornamented coal scuttle, coquettishly raising them the next instant to find herself—as she thought—still observed admiringly.

This went on for some seconds. Miss St. Hilda, by that time coming to the conclusion that she had decidedly made a "mash," unfastened from her brooch-pin a bouquet of violets which she audaciously pressed to her lips with a sly side glance at her elderly admirer.

Then Mr. Ingoldsby blushed—yes! positively blushed—at what he contemplated doing.

Taking from his pocket a large, white cambric handkerchief, which he flourished across his face, he marched boldly to the next seat and sat down by the side of its fair occupant.

Soon they were, to all appearances, upon the best of terms, and by-and-by the bouquet of violets adorned the elderly gentleman's coat.

"Thank goodness she's gone!" breathed the old banker, as he, after handing his new acquaintance out of the cars at Hamilton, waved his handkerchief slightly in answer to some kisses thrown by the small gloved hand. "I suppose if I had been ten years older, and not a hair upon my head, or a tooth left in my ancient jaws, it would have been all one to Miss Aimee. Mashing and flirting seem daily food to some women, though, thank God, I think I can now save my boy from marrying such a one."

Late that evening upon his return from London, the good old gentleman's blushes almost dyed his white whiskers, when, seated by the cheerful fire in the cosy drawing-room of his home, at the crescent, he related to Oliver his morning adventure and showed him the bunch of violets which still adorned his coat.

Oliver laughed immoderately at the old banker's comical account for, of course, he had not heard the lady's name, and indeed did not suppose that his father knew it.

The following afternoon as Mr. Ingoldsby sat in his private office at the bank on Wellington street, awaiting the arrival of his son and Miss St. Hilda, he took from a glass of water on his desk the bouquet of violets and carefully placed them in his coat. No sooner had he done so than Oliver Ingoldsby entered

"Father, this is Miss St. Hilda whom I have so often spoken of. I trust you will welcome her.—Why, Aimee, what is the matter?"

Miss St. Hilda's face—as much of it as was untouched by art—grew very white as she recognized Mr. Ingoldsby, and as he replied, "Oliver, this cannot be the sweet, true, womanly girl whom you spoke about to me, for this—this is the identical young *lady* I met on the cars, who gave me this bunch of flowers, after slangily talking of the rich young man, whom she did not love, but had "hooked" and intended to marry. Although I did not tell you before, his name, she said, was Oliver Ingoldsby."

. . . . . .

Well, Oliver is to marry Madeline in the fall, and I can safely assert that they will be one of the happiest and most devoted couples in Toronto.

Miss Aimee St. Hilda will never forget or forgive her elderly admirer, to whom, during their interesting flirtation, she presented with a bouquet of violets that March morning on the cars.

An Oculist's Test.

In a large factory in which were employed several hundred persons, one of the workmen, in wielding his hammer, carelessly allowed it, relates the *Pottery Gazette*, to slip from his hand. It flew half-way across the room, and struck a fellow-workman in the left eye. The man averred that his eye was blinded by the blow, although a careful examination failed to reveal any injury, there being not a scratch visible. He brought a suit in the courts for compensation for the loss of half of his eyesight, and refused all offers of compromise. Under the law the owner of the factory was responsible for any injury resulting from an accident of this kind, and, although he believed that the man was shamming and that the whole case was an attempt at swindling, he had about made up mind that he would be compelled to pay the claim. The day of the trial arrived, and in open court an eminent oculist retained by the defence examined the alleged injured member, and gave it as his opinion that it was as good as the right eye. Upon the plaintiff's loud protest of his inability to see with his left eye, the oculist proved him a perjurer, and satisfied the court and jury of the falsity of his claim. And how do you suppose he did it? Why, simply by knowing that the colours green and red combined made black. He prepared a black card on which a few words were written with green ink. Then the plainiff was ordered to put on a pair of spectacles with two different glasses, the one for the right eye being red and the one for the left eye consisting of ordinary glass. Then the card was handed him and he was ordered to read the writing on it. This he did without hesitation, and the cheat was at once exposed. The sound right eye, fitted with the red glass, was unable to distinguish the green writing on the black surface of the card, while the left eye, which he pretended was sightless, was the one with which the reading had to be done.

On the Double Quick.

He was a very sleek stranger, and he addressed old Farmer Hornypalm in the very smoothest of accents.

"Yes, sir, I'm selling this patent right, but only to the very best of men, and I can let you have it on the very easiest of terms."

"What air they?"

"Why, all you have to do is sign this paper, agreeing to pay us seventy-five per cent. of the price received for the machines—you reserve the remainder as commission.

"Do you see that gate?" queried the farmer, pointing to his yard gate.

"Oh, yes, sir!"

"Wal, I'm gwine in fer the ole muskit, but ef you kin make that gate agiust I git back to the door, you'll be purty well out o' range." He made it, and several seconds to spare.

Nothing Mean About Him.

Lawyer: I shall have to charge you fifty dollars for my services in the case.

Client: But the amount involved is only forty dollars.

Lawer: Well, make it forty, then. I'm always willing to do the fair thing.

GOSSIP ABOUT WOMEN.

In India there are four females to every three males.

In India there are four females to every 1,000,000 of women.

"A woman's union" has been organized in Denmark with a membership of 1,459 working women.

In the local elections recently in Massachusetts the women all turned out and worked against the saloons.

Ouida's largest pecuniary returns have resulted from her story "Under Two Flags." "Moths" is second in order.

Mrs. Parnell, the mother of the Irish leader, is said to have wrecked her fortune in Wall street speculation. Her inherited means were considerable.

A South Carolina woman has a record of seventeen children in nine years of married life. The first one was a solitary voyager, but the others came in pairs.

Ex-Empress Eugenie has applied to the city government of Naples for permission to enter the hospital as a nurse, and care for the soldiers wounded at Massowah.

Miss Alice Longfellow is one of the officers of the Society for the Collegiate Instruction of Women, and is often at the Harvard Annex building, where, they say, she is regarded by the students with a love almost amounting to reverence.

Mrs. Henry Wood's grave is in Highgate Cemetery, near those of George Eliot, Pareps Rosa, Frederic Maurice, George Vandenhoff, H. Crabb Robinson, Alaric A. Watts, Lord Lyndhurst and the father, mother and little daughter of Charles Dickens.

It may be interesting to know that the word "lady," which has been overworked of late years, is now tabooed by polite society, and "woman" is the proper parlance. "Gentlemen friends" is also boycotted. "Men that I know" has taken its place. This is sound sense.

According to the *Moniteur de la Mode* the Princess of Wales is the best-dressed woman in all Europe. She does not always dress in the latest style, and never looks like a fashion-plate. But she arranges her hair to suit her face; wears her bonnet to harmonize with the shape of her head, her dresses and mantles fit her to perfection, and altogether she is perfect.

The most celebrated attachments in history were all inspired by women in whom the vulgar would have found some defect, Cleopatra, Joanna of Naples, Diana of Poictiers, La Valliere, Mme. Pompadour—in short, most of the women whom love has rendered celebrated—were not without imperfections and infirmities, while most women whose beauty is described to us as perfect have been finally unhappy in their loves. This apparent caprice must have its cause. Perhaps men live by sentiment more than by pleasure; perhaps the charm, wholly physical, of a beautiful woman has its bounds; while the charm, essentially moral, of a woman of moderate beauty is infinite.

Faint Heart.

There are men who could walk up to a cannon's mouth with perfect composure, but who subside into speechless embarrassment in the society of a woman. Just why she proves so formidable, they would probably find it diffitult to state, but the fact remains. Doctor Haldane, a professor of Saint Andrew's University, was a most estimable man, possessed of a pleasing person and a handsome competency, but he was well advanced in life before he could make up his mind to marry. He would fain have had a wife, but was too bashful to seek one.

Finally, however, he fitted up his house afresh, and rumor reported that he was about to change his state. The popular voice was right, for, on a certain day, the good doctor was seen at the house of a lady for whom he had long been supposed to entertain a liking; he wore a new coat, and, in great agitation, was wiping his "weel-pouthered head" with a snowy handkerchief, when the door was opened.

As soon as he was shown in, and saw his hostess calmly knitting, his courage oozed out at the tips of his fingers, and he sat down upon the edge of his chair in such a state of confusion as to arouse the compassion of his friend.

"Weel, doctor," she said, endeavoring to put him at his ease, "hae ye got through a' your papering and painting yet?"

[A clearing of the throat, preparatory to speech, but not a word uttered.]

"I'm told your new carpets are just beautifu'."

[A further choking, and a vigorous effort to speak, terminating in miserable silence.]

"They say the pattern o' the dining-room chairs is something quite out o' the way. In short, that everything aboot the house is perfect."

Here was an opportunity too good to be overlooked. The doctor advanced his chair, raised his eyes furtively to her face, and said, with an inflection which no ear but one wilfully deaf could have misinterpreted, "Na, na, Miss Jean. It's no' *quite* perfect. It canna be that, as long as there's ae thing wanting."

"And what can that be?" asked the imperturbable spinster.

Utterly overwhelmed by her blindness to his meaning, the poor man beat a hasty retreat, caught up his hat, and in tones of blighted hope, gasped out his declaration, "Eh! dear! eh! Well, 'am sure! The thing wanting is a-a-a *side-board*!"

General Manager Manvel, of the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway, says that the company will construct this year 580 miles from Minot, Dakota, to Great Falls, Montana, and 90 miles from Great Falls to Helena, Montana. To accomplish this great work track layers will work eight hours, working three gangs in the 24 hours, of 8 hours each. A powerful electric light will be used for construction by night, enabling the company to complete five miles per day, and finish the entire work by the 25th Nov. next. A telegram just received says track laying commenced on the extension to Battineau from Rugby Junction on main line on 6th April.

Butter making is rapidly being reduced to a science, and the farmer who wishes to produce an article which will command the highest market price must have the latest appliances for its manufacture. The "Victor" Churn, manufactured by the Hamilton Industrial Works, has proved itself one of the best inventions of the age for the manufacture of butter. Under ordinary circumstances it will produce butter in five minutes, giving a better quality and larger yield than any other churn. Information as to the price and merits of this churn can be had by applying to the manufacturers.

FOR SALE.—SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED FARMS for sale—in the County of [illegible] (called the garden of Canada)—convenient to [illegible]. C. C. RANEY, Lemington.

EASTER CARD PACKETS By Mail—PACKETS of one dozen beautifully assorted Easter or Birthday Cards, at 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, and $1 each packet; also silk-fringed packets, 6 in a packet, at 50c, $1, and $2 per packet: cash to accompany order. A dozen packets of a kind, 20 per cent off. Matthews Bros. & Co., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD), OF LONDON, ENG. Capital, £200,000. Dominion Government Deposit, $56,000. Head Office: 72 King St. East, Toronto. Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts. A. T. McCORD, Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTUR'G CO.

CLOTHES WRINGERS, 10 kinds; MANGLES 3 kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS Co., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

CONQUEROR'S IMPROVED

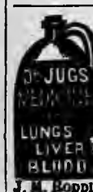


CARRIAGE TOPS

Are famous for their style, convenience, durability, and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. All the leading Carriage Builders sell them. Factory: 407 King West, TORONTO.

FOR ONE CENT

FARMERS, who want to settle their family around them. Tenant Farmers, who want a home of their own. Mechanics, wanting big pay. Capitalists, wanting safe investments. Business Men, who want to strike a business boom. Ambitious Men, who want a home and start in life—send postal card with address to J. M. HUCKINS, 96 King Street West, Toronto.



JUGS MEDICINE LUNGS LIVER & BLOOD

JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties. J. M. BODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT

SPANISH GLYCERINE AND OIL DRESSING

A BEAUTIFUL WATERPROOF. A PATENT LEATHER POLISH FOR BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS —SOLD EVERYWHERE—

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVOURITE

THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co. Brantford, Ont.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Anti-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery. Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

R. SPENCE & CO. Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms. HAMILTON - ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Port and every Tuesday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MANUFACTURE ONLY FINEST Silver Plated Ware. Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish. HAMILTON, ONT.

SHARP'S BALSAM Croup Whooping Cough COUGHS & COLDS



SOLD ON ALL RAILWAY TRAINS. Wholesale through IRA CORNWALL & CO., 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

The National Electro Stereotype Co. 23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.

The Annual Meeting Takes Place on the

12th APRIL

When the Profit Results of the Third Quinquennium will be Announced.

SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C. B., K. C. M. G. ..... PRESIDENT.
HON. WM. McMASTER, WM. ELLIOTT, ESQ. ..... VICE-PRESIDENTS.
J. K. MACDONALD. ..... MANAGING DIRECTOR.

ONTARIO PUMP CO., (L'TD) TORONTO, ONT.,



Manufacturers of Wind Mills, Feed Grinders, Haying Tools, IRON and WOOD PUMPS, AND A FULL LINE OF Railway, Town, Farm, and Ornamental Water Supply Material.

Geared Windmills, for driving Machinery, Pumping Water, etc., from 1 to 40 horse power. Send for Descriptive Catalogue.

THE RELIEF OF MICHILIMACKINAC. 1814.

BY A. E. BULGER.

Shortly after war was declared by the United States of America against Great Britain in 1812, a small party of English soldiers, consisting of about 30 men of the 10th Royal Veteran Battalion, with a few hundred Canadian voyageurs and Indians, under the command of Captain Roberts, proceeded to attack the American post on the Island of Michilimackinac. Having surprised the garrisons, the Americans surrendered, and the fort was immediately taken possession of by Captain Roberts and his little band of soldiers. The loss of this post was considered by the Americans as a most unfortunate event, as it virtually gave to the British the control of that immense territory inhabited by the Western Indians —being along what was then the west frontier of the United States, from Sandusky, on Lake Erie, to the Mississippi river, termed the "Michigan, Illinois and Indiana countries," which has since been divided into five different States, viz, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa. The importance of Michilimackinac, as a military post, was not overrated. It's natural features, it's elevated position—being high inaccessible rock on every side except the west—pointed it out as a most important military possession—"a fortress, built by nature for herself," "the key of the Western country," the value of which both the contending powers were fully cognizant.

After Michilimackinac was taken by the British, only a small detachment of soldiers were left to guard it. The isolated position of this garrison, as the war continued, was particularly trying, there being no settled inhabitants on the Island, except a few Canadians engaged in the fur trade, and, with the exception of a visit from these men, or the chiefs of the various bands of Indians who frequented the Island, there seldom occurred anything to cheer, or enliven the monotonous and lonely hours which were passed by this garrison. But a time was at hand when their position was to be changed into one of intense excitement and alarm. Towards the latter end of 1813, an Indian runner arrived at the fort with intelligence that the Americans were making preparations to retake Michilimackinac, and a large force would be sent for that purpose as soon as practicable. On receiving this information, an express was immediately despatched to "Head Quarters," by the officer commanding at Michilimackinac, with an urgent appeal for relief to be sent to them; as they were not in a position either to stand a seige, or to successfully resist—without some reinforcement—the attack of the large force which, it was stated, would be sent against them. In the meantime, every effort was made by the garrison to strengthen the fort in case of an attack before assistance arrived. When this was done, that gallant little band of soldiers waited within that isolated post—hundreds of miles from where any immediate relief could reach them—the arrival of the enemy.

Before, however, the express from Michilimackinac could reach Kingston, the intentions of the Americans respecting that post were already known there; and so alarmed were the authorities of the safety of that place—the only stronghold which they had, at the time, on the Western Lakes—that an expedition was ordered to be fitted out with all possible speed, and despatched by the shortest route to its relief.

At Kingston, where the expedition for the relief of Michilimackinac was ordered to be fitted out, a great deal of speculation was indulged in, as to whom would be chosen to take part in this arduous undertaking. The nature of the service; the difficulties the troops would have to encounter, in the wild and desolate country through which they had to pass; (a new route of nearly six hundred miles having been chosen,) were fully discussed, and soon became a subject of general interest amongst the troops in the town. Nothing definite, however, could be ascertained in regard to the exact time the expedition was to leave Kingston. Active preparations were pushed on until the beginning of February, 1814, when, everything being them in readiness, a small party of workmen, including boat-builders, were sent on in advance.

Almost immediately after their departure the relieving party, consisting of ten officers and two hundred picked men, exclusive of twenty artillery men, with a Lieutenant and 20 men of the Royal Navy, left Kingston under the command of Lieut. Colonel Robert McDouall, of the Glengarry Light Infantry (formerly of the 8th or King's Regiment,) who had been especially selected by Sir George Provost for this important service. Beloved by his soldiers, a more gallant officer, a braver man, could not have been chosen to fill the duties of this arduous command.

The troops commenced their march in severe wintry weather, and, as they advanced they had to open the roads through the woods for the conveyance of supplies; and having proceeded upwards of two hundred and fifty miles into a wilderness, they halted in a magnificent forest of pine on the bank of the Nottawasaga river. Here they erected a temporary covering of huts; and with timber cut down and prepared on the spot, the men aided in the construction of twenty-nine large boats; four of which, were made to carry each a carronade. Having previously loaded the flotilla with stores and provisions, they embarked on the 22nd of April to descend the Nottawasaga river—the ice in the upper part of which being still firm, a channel had to be opened through it, to the extent of about 30 miles,—and on the night of the 24th they excamped on a most dismal spot upon the north-eastern shore of Lake Huron; and on the following morning (the 25th) commenced their perilous passage across that lake, covered as it was as far as the eye could reach by fields of floating ice.

Day after day and night after night the men toiled incessantly in opening a passage through the ice, and, notwithstanding the danger to which they themselves were exposed by the constant, and at times, terrific storms, accompanied by violent gales, which so agitated the immense body of floating ice that surrounded them everywhere—and which threatened ever moment to crush the boats to pieces—they nevertheless succeeded in working their way through it, with the loss of only one boat. For nineteen days it was nearly one continued struggle with the elements, during which time the dangers, hardships and privations to which the men were exposed, were sufficient to discourage the boldest amongst them, and at times threatened the total destruction of the flotilla.

The stormy and unfavorable weather, which had almost unceasingly [illegible] from the moment they commenced their [illegible] Lake Huron, having [illegible] pushed on with all possible speed, it being apprehended that the Americans might, from their more southern [illegible], arrive at Michilimackinac before them. It may therefore be imagined what the feelings of the soldiers were, when on arriving within sight of Michilimackinac on the morning of the 18th May, they beheld the flag of their beloved country still proudly flying over the fort which was built on the lofty heights of that lone and highly prized Island, for the preservation of which they had undergone so much suffering and hardship. To the men tired and worn out by the excessive toil and privations which they had endured working for their lives in the floating ice, through which they had effected a passage, a distance of nearly three hundred miles, the sight of Michilimackinac on this occasion was hailed with every expression of delight and thankfulness. Within its sheltering walls they expected to soon find a resting place to repose their weary limbs.

* * * * *

But to return to the little garrison at Michilimackinac. An anxious and trying time was passed by the soldiers during the winter of 1813-14. Everything had been done during that period to make their position as strong as possible. Two months had slowly passed since word had reached them that relief would be sent. But as yet there was no sign of it. Matters were in this state on the approach of spring. The ice in the lake had already commenced to break up, and float away. To make matters worse, information had just reached them that the Americans would leave early in April, so that they might now arrive at any moment. What an anxious and trying time was now passed. Day after day the soldiers were kept constantly on the lookout for the expected relief, but evening after evening closed again with the same disheartening intelligence. "No sign of it." All hope was now abandoned and fully prepared for the worst, that gallant little band determined to defend the fort to the last, and rather than let it fall again into the hands of the Americans,—on some of the guns of which were inscribed, "Taken at Saratoga," and on others, "taken from Lord Cornwall is," etc.,—they intended to spike the guns, and blow up the fort, and endeavour to make their escape to St. Joseph.

This was the exact position of affairs at Michilimackinac, when, on the evening of the 17th of May, the lookout party reported that the long expected relief was in sight. The news spread like wild fire throughout the fort, and very soon everyone turned out to gaze at the approaching boats; which could hardly be seen, and looked like so many dark objects in the distance far out on the Lake. Anxiously indeed was their advance watched by those in the fort until in the darkness of the night they were lost sight of. The 18th of May, 1814, was a red letter day in the history of Michilimackinac. At an early hour every one was up and anxiously awaiting the arrival of the reinforcement. A guard of honor, small though it was, marched down to the shore. From the fort the near approach of the boats was watched with indescribable interest, and when Lieut.-Colonel McDouall landed on the Island, the cannon on the heights pealed forth a salute in honor of his safe arrival, and the gallant men who accompanied him, the echo of each gun breaking in upon the awful stillness of the surrounding neighbourhood with startling effect.

MONTREAL, Que.

The Cowardice of Animals.

Not long since the writer saw a dealer in live animals open a box containing an anaconda, take the reptile by the throat, and calmly examine its mouth, opened though it was in rage, to look for cancerous tumors. Then from adjoining shelves he took python after python, each about ten feet long, and examined them in like manner. Only last week at the place of another dealer a big, powerful Syrian bear, a type known for its ferocity, was subdued without the firing of a shot. The bear broke through iron bars half an inch thick, and, standing up with his back against a cage of monkeys, thrust his terrible paw threateningly toward three keepers gathered about him. He didn't have a chance to use them, however, for he was belabored with clubs until glad to get back again into his cage.

On a pedestal near the gate of the Cincinnati zoological gardens there recently stood the stuffed figure of a donkey which, when alive, stood the attack of a lion and beat him off. The lion, it seems, had broken out of his cage and escaped to a wood near by. On a grassy hillock adjoining a donkey lay stretched in placid slumber—a slumber that was rudely disturbed by the lion, who, in a few bounds was upon him. When the donkey felt the great mass of flesh descend upon him as if from the clouds, he was stunned and indignant, but not frightened, perhaps because he had never read any of the wonderful stories about the lion. He quickly recovered from the blow, and, rising, shot out both hind feet at the same time and caught the lion squarely in the forehead. Badly hurt, the lion skulked off and later the donkey died of the wound he received at the onset.

Lonely.

In these days of railroads and telegraphs it seems impossible that any civilized people can be cut off from newspapers and post-offices. But the little island of Kilda, north of Scotland, has a regular communication with the mainland only once a year. The agent of the owner visits the island once a year to collect rents, and carries with him a package of letters and newspapers.

There are now only six families on the island, composed of seventy-three persons, and the number is gradually diminishing. Their fare is made up of barley bread, eggs, and sea-birds. Fish abound in the waters, but the islanders do not like them as food, and catch them only for sale.

They weave rough clothing and blankets, and sell them to pay rent. In the summer they cultivate gardens, collect birds and eggs for winter stores, and fish for trade. But these poor people, while fighting a hard battle for life, are contented with their lot. Crime and intemperance are unknown among them, and courts are never held. All the adults are members of the Church of Scotland, and know a large part of the Bible by heart. A minister resides among them, and holds regular services on Sunday, and during the week. This little world is in strange contrast to the busy life of the nineteenth century.

[illegible]

BY [illegible]

This [illegible] custom of offering eggs at the Easter festivals is shrouded in mystery. But to all Christians these emblems are peculiarly suggestive, while the Romans, whose year began at this season, gave them as New Year's gifts; the Jews placed eggs on their Passover table, and the Druids frequently used them in their mysterious ceremonies.

The ancient Finns believed that the world itself was developed from an egg, which a mystic bird laid on the lap of a mythical god, who attempted to hatch it in his bosom. Accidentally, however, he let it fall into the water; when it was broken, the lower portion of the shell became the earth, the upper part the sky, the liquid white being transformed into the sun and the yelk into the moon, while the small fragments of scattered shell were changed into bright and glittering stars.

A Russian meets his friends on Easter morning with the greeting, "Christ is risen," and presents an egg, while, strange to say, a Mohommedan does very much the same thing.

In the earlier days of the fourth century, the Easter eggs were artificially colored, though at that time they were not allowed to be eaten during Lent. As this was the season of year, however, when eggs were most plentiful, they were stained with a variety of gaudy colors and given to the children as a means of amusement.

The royal roll of the time of Edward I. records the purchase of four hundred eggs, which were boiled, stained, or covered with gold-leaf, and, after being consecrated, were distributed to the royal household on Easter morning.

A beautiful bit of historic romance is given us by a French writer in connection with what is known as the *marriage aux œufs*, between the lovely and fascinating Marguerite, of Austria, and Philbert the Handsome, Duke of Savoy. In the early springtime, when the fields were changing their white, wintry dress for the gorgeous habiliments of green, and when the trees of the forests were arraying themselves in their leafy covering, the royal lady had made a pilgrimage into the charming district of Bresse, lying on the western slope of the Alps. Here she set up her small but hospitable court at the castle of Brou. Surrounding the castle was a celebrated hunting ground in which, shortly afterwards, the handsome Philbert went shooting. Hearing that the fair princess was at the castle, he repaired thither to pay her homage.

It was Easter Monday, and a village festival was in progress; high and low, rich and poor, meeting to dance upon the green. A hundred eggs were scattered on a level space covered with sand, and a peasant lad and lass, holding each other by the hand, came forward to execute a pretty dance of the country, for, according to a very ancient custom of Bresse, if they succeeded in going through the dance without breaking an egg, they were considered affianced, and not even the parents dare forbid the union. Three couple had successfully accomplished the feat and retired amid the hearty plaudits and hearty "well-wishes" of the spectators, when Philbert, of Savoy, radiant with youth and happiness, appeared on the scene and bowed before the high-born Chatelaine, beseeching her hospitality. Doubtless it was quickly granted, and later, as the games proceeded, the Duke proposed to his young hostess to essay with him the merry dance of the eggs. "How beautiful they looked," exclaims the old writer, "as they stepped forward, hand in hand," while the crowd shouted, "Savoy and Austria! Savoy and Austria!"

In the ancient church the celebration of Easter lasted eight days. After the eleventh century the time was limited to three days, and in later times, generally two days. It was formerly the favorite time for performing the rite of baptism. The courts of justice were closed, alms were dispensed to the poor and needy, slaves were released from bondage, and the rigidities of Lent being passed the people gave themselves up wholly to enjoyment, hence the day was called the "Sunday of joy."

To the Christians of to-day Easter means the glorious consummation of the most stupendous event in the history of the world, the triumph of Christ over the last enemy—death. Joy at the rising of the natural sun, and at the awakening of nature from the death of winter becomes joy at the rising of the Sun of Righteousness.

A Lesson in Lion Taming.

Those of our readers who expect to make lion taming a profession will read this item with interest and will doubtless profit by the hint which it gives:

A German tamer of wild beasts always entered the cage dressed in a gaudy Hungarian costume, with large top boots. The moment he appeared the lions fled back with terror and cowered down in a corner, whence they were with difficulty dislodged. It was evident that the very sight of him inspired them with terror. How was it done? His plan has at least the merit of being original. He obtained a lay figure which he dressed up in the attractive costume he was in the habit of wearing. The very features were closely imitated, so were the proportions and build of the man. The disguise was so perfect that even human beings might have mistaken the make-up for the original. The figure was introduced into the cage and made to stand upright at first, but after awhile it was knocked over, when with a bound the lions rushed with open jaws on their prey. Suddenly they began to howl for pain and withdrew to a corner with bleeding mouths and tongues. The manikin was covered all over with sharp iron spikes, concealed under the brilliant uniform! Twice the tamer tried the experiment; the lions did not move the second time. He then commenced his course of training, attired in a costume similar to that of the wooden figure, though he had never entered a cage before.

Fogg—"I've been writing something here, but I don't know whether to publish it or not. What do you think of it?" Brown (after looking over a few pages)—"To be frank with you, I don't believe anybody but a fool would buy such a book; certainly no body but a fool would ever read it." Fogg—"Thank you; I'll publish it. The man who writes only for wise men is a fool; he who writes for fools is a wise man. He has a hundred readers to the other's one."

Patience!

BY [illegible]

[illegible] giant in [illegible] strength
[illegible]
[illegible]
Patience—strive hard! Step by step we go
Till truth at last the haven of our hopes!
Drop by drop—then hidden springs o'erflow
And rush in torrents down the mountain slopes!
One by one our moments swiftly fly
To form the deathless history of the past!
Then patiently pursue thy purpose high
While genius, hope, and emulation last.
Patience is true greatness!—e'en though defeat
Seem imminent, yet patience still is sweet!

God's Measure.

BY L. A. MORRISON.

"And God saw everything that he had made, and behold it was good."—Gen I, 31.

"*Very good*," is the measure at last:
With Creation's labor ended,
The nights and days of uprearing past,
When the "*finished work*" sublime and vast
Shines out in the beauty and smile of God,
The shadows all are blended
With the glorious light of a perfect morn,
When from God's conception a World was born.

"*Very good*." 'Tis the measure of love:
Who saw its sublime fruition:
The glad new Earth, and the Heaven above;
The sweet-voiced lark, and the cooing dove;
The infinite life in the air and sea,
Their wondrous, God-sent mission:
And the crowning glory of all the rest,
Man, "*After His Likeness*" supreme and blest.

"*Very good*:" 'tis the measure again:
Though Sin with its dark defiling
Had bondaged to Death, the race of men
With a bitter hate, beyond human ken;
And Earth seem'd receding away to the night,
Out of the light and the smiling
Then Jesus a Ransom for sin was made,
And "*Finished Redemption*" by Love displayed.

"*Very good*:" 'tis the measure of life,
Each mortal life before Him
He knows the toiling, the weary strife
And bitter pain, with which earth is rife;
But he knows that each faithful heart will bow
And gratefully adore Him,
When at last they come to the light above,
In the "*Finished life*" of Eternal Love.

A Love Letter.

BY NETTIE REED.

Your face	Your tongue	Your wit
So fair	So sweet	So sharp
First bent	Then drew	Then hit
Mine eye.	Mine ear.	Mine heart.
Mine eye	Mine ear	Mine heart
To like	To learn	To love
Your face	Your tongue	Your wit
Doth lend.	Doth teach.	Doth move.
Your face	Your tongue	Your wit.
With beams	With sound	With art
Doth blind	Doth charm	Doth rule
Mine eye.	Mine ear.	Mine heart.
Mine eye	Mine ear	Mine heart
With life	With hope	With skill
Your face	Your tongue	Your heart
Doth feel.	Doth fear.	Doth fill.
O, face,	O, tongue,	O, wit,
With frowns	With check	With smart
Wrong not	Vex not	Wound not
Mine eye.	Mine ear.	Mine heart.
This eye	This ear	This heart
Shall joy	Shall bend	Shall swear
Your face	Your tongue	Your wit
To serve.	To trust.	To fear.

I Love to Muse.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

I love to muse in twilight hours
To think of times gone by,
To freely roam through mem'rys bowers,
And absent forms supply.
To conjure up those faces bright,
That once were ever near,
Though now they've vanished from my sight,
They are the none less dear.

CHORUS.

Though forms may vanish, time ne'er will banish,
The thoughts we cherish of friends so true,
We'll love them ever, forget them never,
Oh, naught can sever or add thereto!
For the friends we love are ever near,
While mem'ry lasts our lives to cheer.

Years may whiten the locks of youth,
Stern Death some friend may claim,
But oh may time ne'er dim the truth
Of those we love to name!
May every link be bright and strong,
That glows in Friendship's chain,
Then, then we'll raise our heartfelt song
Again, and yet again.

CHORUS.—Though forms may vanish, etc:—

EVIL EFFECTS OF A MISTAKEN PHILOSOPHY.

BY ISAIAH RYDER, M. D.

The case is reported from Liverpool of a Mrs. Berry poisoning her mother and daughter, who were insured respectively for £200, and £10, in order to get the insurance. She was executed and buried in the "Murderess" graveyard, close beside the remains of Catherine Flannigan and Margaret Higgins, who were executed at the same place three years ago for poisoning Higgin's husband.

In speaking about her child she said:—"Do you know that beautiful poem of Longfellow, 'Resignation?' That poem expresses my feelings as regards poor Edith." Then she took up the book and began:—

"There is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there!"

She then read the whole poem with an eloquence which, with its surroundings, the solicitor said was truly awful. She called his special attention to the line:—

"There is no death! What seems so is transition;"

and said she should like to have that placed on the gravestone of poor Edith, her daughter.

This account illustrates the effects of the generally accepted idea in theological circles that death is but a transition to a higher and better life, in cases where conscientiousness and the moral and religious sentiments are weak.

Mrs. Berry, like Flannigan and Higgins, wanted money, and, though she evidently had no ill-feelings against either her mother or daughter, she concluded that they would be better off in a state of eternal happiness than here where toil and trouble are the common lot. The same idea is also expressed in her dying words, "Those whom I love best are already gone. I look upon death now as a five-minutes journey by train, and when I get out of the train at the other station, the first one to meet me on the platform will be my daughter Edith."

If their lives had not been insured there would have been no apparent inducement to have poisoned these victims, the life insurance business having originated upon the basis of an expectancy of death.

The Bible generally, and the Saviour specifically, teaches that a destructed corpse—a decomposed body—is not a fit subject for a resurrection: vide His sermon on the mount, Matt. 7:13-14; also Rev. 20: 6, 14 & 15. A proper understanding of these texts clearly establishes my contention, the generally accepted theological interpretation notwithstanding.

HOME AND GENERAL NEWS.

The three persons concerned in the attempt to assassinate the Czar in St. Petersburg on the 13th ult. have been hanged.

The Russian Government has placed at the disposal of the police £37,000, to be used in unravelling the Nihilist conspiracy.

A strong feeling in favour of the resuscitation of the Dominion Board of Trade is said to prevail among the different local boards.

A French explosive which will explode before anyone is ready for it has just killed off seven French soldiers. It must be a success.

H. T. Bush, owner of the victorious yacht "Coronet," has sent $500 of the premium won in the race to the Beecher monument committee.

All the boot and shoe manufacturers of St. Rochs, Quebec, are said to have so many orders on hand that they are working night and day to fill them.

The rumour that a new Dominion electoral district will be carved out of the Nipissing district at the coming session is stated to be without foundation.

Three cases of Asiatic cholera have been discovered at Buda Pesth, and the nature of the malady in each case has been clearly established. Much alarm prevails.

The roof of a church at Lingwagloesa, Sicily, fell without warning, during service on Sunday, burying one hunderd persons, forty of whom were killed and injured.

Gabriel Dumont is reported as saying that in the late rebellion the half-breeds lost five men at the Duck Lake fight, and none at Fish Creek, where they had only 47 men.

Mr. J. Rusho, of Grindstone Island, near Kingston, while attempting to rescue his horse, which broke through the ice, lost $1,500 which he was taking to the bank.

It is reported the Ameer of Afghanistan is seriously alarmed over the discovery that a number of native tribes are combining against him, and has appealed to the Indian authorities for help.

For the purpose of inducing English farmers to emigrate to Canada, the Department of Agriculture have decided to exhibit specimens of Canadian grain at all the county fairs in England this summer.

Mr. Justice Mathieu, of Montreal, has granted $500 damages to James Tracey in an action taken by him against the Canadian Pacific Railway for having lost two fingers while working in their service.

Prof. Max Muller, judged by his titles, is probably the most distinguished man in England to-day. He has more than 40 honorary suffixes to his name, but he does not use all of them in his ordinary correspondence.

General Strange states that the winter in the Northwest has been the hardest for many years, and the cattle have suffered severely. On his ranche the cattle increased to the remarkable extent of 87 per cent., but many of the increase did not thrive.

The Attorney-General of British Columbia states that the Local Government has commenced an action against the Canadian Pacific Railway Company to recover $250,000, amount of the bond guaranteeing the completion of the line to Coal Harbor by December 31st, 1886.

A woman named Marie Soum is under arrest at Toulouse for drugging her cousin, Bertrande Salage, and then cutting the form of the cross on several parts of her body for the purpose of exorcising an evil spirit, the woman Soum believing that she was under her cousin's malign influence.

At an examination the other day a certain professor of Columbia College electrified the students by remarking in an audible tone to one of the assistants that he could not find his hat anywhere, although he was "almost sure" that he had brought it to the college with him that morning.

When James Gordon Bennett was in Pau the other day, a talkative nuisance at the club was boasting to him of his wonderful shooting experiences. Seeing no other way to escape a tragic fate, Mr. Bennett yawned and said: "I, myself, had a narrow escape the other day. I shot at a wild boar, and, missing him, killed my dog. The boar at once turned and brought back the body of my dog, laying it at my feet." The story-teller retired.

Supt. Fisher, of the French Cable company, has arrived at Halifax from New York and is arranging for the immediate construction of land lines connecting their cable at Sydney with Montreal, so as to give Canada a cable service independent of the United States. This land line will tap all leading cities and towns between Sydney and Montreal, where it will give French cable connection with Canada Pacific telegraphic systems, also an additional connection with New York by way of the Baltimore and Ohio lines. Mr. Fisher says competition of the French Cable Company will make it exceedingly lively for the "cable pool."

A Lucky Dog.

A great deal has been done during the last few years to ameliorate the condition of aristocratic dogs. They now trot about under warm blankets at the end of bright chains, instead of being left to their own devices as in degenerate days of old. We have never heard, however, of a dog as lucky as the French cur described in this paragraph:

Baron de Jouarre, who died in Paris a few days ago, bequeathed the whole of his fortune, amounting to 150,000 francs, to "Tiger," his faithful Danish mastiff. According to the provisions of the will a family residence is to be purchased in one of the suburbs, in which the dog is to take up his quarters. A male attendant and a charwoman are appointed to look after the dog and keep the house in order, and will be paid for their services an annual salary of 2,000 francs each, together with free lodgings. Every little contingency has been provided for. A small sum has been set apart for the apothecary and the veterinary surgeon; every year Tiger is to be furnished with a new rug, and in spring and summer with fresh collars of elegant design. At the demise of the noble animal 1,000 francs are to be spent on a gravestone and the house, and the capital to become the property of the Society for the Protection of Animals.

A Hamilton paper asked: "Is there a wife in the city to-day who makes her husband's shirts?" The following answer was received by return mail: "I do, but he won't wear them."

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c
Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

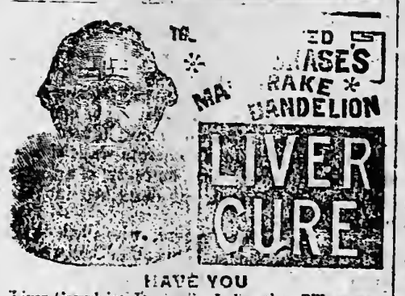
WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence otd stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at west rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

For Sale or Rent.
Good large comfortable dwelling, with stable, also hard and soft water on the premises, on Sydenham street near Presbyterian Church.
344 Apply to B. Coleman





HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint is only with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other healing vegetable herbs and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500 000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada one year. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. T. HENDERSON & CO., Sole Agents, Hamilton

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calcomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surronnding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT 131 con. 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. E. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orillia.
342-3

GROCERY, PROVISION —AND— LIQUOR STORE.
A fresh stock of groceries just opened at
DAVIS'S
Store, bought for cash thus saving discounts, and will be sold for spot cash at rock bottom prices.
A fine Line of choicest uncolored Japan Tea just arrived intending purchasers will do well to inspect this Tea before buying elsewhere as it positiyely is the best value ever offered in the town. 15 lbs. extra granulated sugar $1, other grades accordingly. Agent for the Liquor Tea Co. A valuable prize given with every six ½ lb. packages bought.

PROVISIONS!
Flour Bran, Shorts, Chop, Screenings, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, &c., &c.

LIQUORS!
Rye and Malt, Port and Native Wine, Brandy, Jamaica, Rum, Scotch Whiskey, the best in the market, also a choice lot Bottled Liquors in finest Brandies, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys, Superior Malt and 5 year old Rye. Parties requiring liquors for medicinal purposes will do well to give us a call as they may rely upon getting a good article.
Special Attention? I will pay the highest cash price for Timothy Seed.
A. Call Respectfully Solicited,
W. L. Davis,
MARKDALE.

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
Flour $3.80 to $4.20 per. bbl.
SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 12.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

THE Association Can't Stop Us.
HAVING PURCHASED
A
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.
Built by B. J. Mash, London, also having a large stock of Coffins, Caskets and funeral furnishings, we are prepared to supply the public in the undertaking line on the shortest notice.
A large stock of furniture always on hand at lowest living prices.
Having a first-class cabinet maker, we are prepared to make all kinds of furniture to order, also repairing done promptly.
COLEMAN & HAMILTON,
Next door to Davis' store.
MARKDALE.

The Markdale Standard
Is issued every Thursday.
C. W. BUTLER, Markdale, Ont.
TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column	$60 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	8 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	5 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.
Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Markdale Church Directory.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.
CHRIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.
METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Directory.
MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.
COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gaie, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N. Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. J. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.
DIVISION COURT CLERKS
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Monthly Fairs.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Post-Office Directory.
MARKDALE.
The P O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m
TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.
HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.
For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLANE, P. M.

An Xcellent selection of Cuts for Horse Bills at the Standard Office.

Markdale, April 1[illegible]
To the Editor of the STANDARD.
DEAR SIR.—Spring is now a[illegible] and fast ripening into summer, [illegible] fore I deem this a favorable opp[illegible] to discuss the conduct of our [illegible] band. I will, with your per[illegible] make a few remarks pro. and [illegible]
Two years ago a petition was [illegible] sented to our villagers and [illegible] signed, brass instruments were [illegible] chased and a band consisting of [illegible] members organized. These [illegible] ments were paid for and a balan[illegible] in the treasury by our village, [illegible] ask, what benefit have we d[illegible] from the band since its organiz[illegible] very little indeed. During the summer of its existence under leadership of Prof. Jones, the would "trot" down to the corner a piece of music for the edificat[illegible] the people who happened to be [illegible] ing near by, and then retrace [illegible] steps to the band-room; and occ[illegible] ally they would form into rank, [illegible] two-a-breast down mill St. to [illegible] irregular beat of the drum.
Our surrounding small [illegible] have fairly good brass bands to [illegible] of, and why not have one organ[illegible] here on good basis and conduct[illegible] strict principles.
Because our band was ordered to play on the streets the first [illegible] they appeared last summer on acc[illegible] of sickness, it hurt their dignity [illegible] they would not, "under any cond[illegible] ation" play on our streets again.
To the band we would simply [illegible] they need our support, and w[illegible] it they cannot possibly exist. If [illegible] meet us half way, we will have m[illegible] at least once a week during the [illegible] mer months—say Saturday even[illegible] and their treasury will look bri[illegible] in the future than it has in the p[illegible]
Boys, put your heads tog[illegible] work in harmony and with a wi[illegible] we will reciprocate,
Yours Truly
KLAUD I W[illegible]

Euphrasia Council.
The council met pursuant to adjour[illegible] on the 25th March, members all pres[illegible]
Minutes of last session of council r[illegible] confirmed.
The treasurer was ordered to remit [illegible] Reeve of Artemesia, $21.00 being the [illegible] award of Arbitrators in case of land [illegible] by Artemesia and Euphrasia, corpo[illegible] from Hugh Walton, for road purposes.
R. Dunlop clerk, was appointed [illegible] Inspector to the Local Board of heal[illegible] a By-law passed accordingly.
The Reeves orders were issued [illegible] Treasurers to pay as follows, viz.
To Mr. Erskine 65 cents to pay fo[illegible] for hanging lamps and lock for clerk's [illegible] in the Town Hall.
George Crabtree $1.50 ladder requi[illegible] Town Hall; Timothy Breadner $20,[illegible] for board and lodging of W. P. Carm[illegible] digent.
R. Dunlop $40.00 part salary [illegible] year: William Kernan $3.00 statute [illegible] performed in error; Hugh Curry $1.[illegible] for hanging lamps in hall.
William McConnel Esq., $10,00 [illegible] applied for relief of Robert Robertson [illegible] ed and indigent.
Council adjourned until the last [illegible] ih April.
R. DUNLOP, cle[illegible]

CANADIAN PACIFIC R[illegible]
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1[illegible]

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "
Shelburne	10 58 "
Dundalk	11 22 "
Flesherton	11 47 "
Markdale	12 02pm
Berkeley	12 14 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.
Owen Sound	5 40am
Chatsworth	6 10 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "
Berkeley	6 34 "
Markdale	6 47 "
Flesherton	7 02 "
Dundalk	7 26 "
Shelburne	7 51 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "

For Fleury and W[illegible] inson Plows go to J[illegible] son's, price to suit [illegible] times.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 346. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 21, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

30 DAYS!

30 DAYS!

For 30 Days Only, there will be a great discount sale of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spex, &c.,

Do not miss it but come early and secure some of the bargains before they are gone. only for 30 days, positively, as we are giving you 25 per cent, off on all cash sales over $1.00. The finest make of Nicol Alarm Clock actually selling at RUSSELL'S NOTED JEWELERY STORE for only $2.00, while they are $2.50 to $2.75 elsewhere and the finest assortment of Fine Plated Chains only $1.60 which are generally sold for $2.25 to $2.50. RUSSELL'S is the place you can get bargains, nobody can compete with us. Come and see for yourselves, we will not pay your milage or give you meals as a catch, but will sell you goods a great deal cheaper than you can get elsewhere and remember the only place to get your Watch repaired properly is at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

CLOVER & TIMOTHY Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

Farmers buy your land rollers from Jackson.

GLOVES all shades and sizes at J. G. Anderson's.

MR. JOHN KAY has been home spending a few weeks with his parents.

Harrows ! Harrows ! ! Iron and spring tooth at Jackson's.

SUGAR making is became almost a thing of the past in this district.

Just received some beautiful sets of dishes and glassware at S. Hill's.

MAXWELL Spring Show will be held in that village on the 27th April.

A case of L. C. Bacon, just to hand at J. G. Anderson's.

For calsomines or wall finish of any kind. The best to be had at Mabee's.

CLOVER and Timothy seed just to hand at J. G. Anderson's.

For calsomine brushes, wall brushes, paint brushes &c., see Mabee's.

IF you want a nobby head-dress for your feet, go to McLeod's shoe store.

Get your plow repairs from Jackson. Old metal taken in exchange.

A full and complete line of Groceries always on hand at J. G. Anderson's.

AN EASTER GIFT.—Mr. Samuel Douglas was presented with a bouncing boy by his wife on Easter Sunday.

JUST received at J. G. Anderson's New Parasols, New Dress Goods, great value.

Try our crown stove polish, its a daisy; no dust, no dirt, no brushing; Mabee has it.

Our Police Trustees would do well to inspect the side walks and repair dangerour places—A stitch in time saves nine.

1,000,000 doz., of eggs and 2 tons of butter wanted at Davis' for which the highest market price will be paid.

31—clocks just opened out, will be sold close, as I bought them, right W. A. Brown Jewellery.

PLOWS! Plows ! Sod, General purpose and Jointer—Fleury and Wilkinson's make, at Jackson's.

Ladies' call and get the latest Millenry novelties at S. Hill's.

A good comfortable brick residence and handsome lot for sale cheap. Enquire at this office.

Ladies' when you are in town with Butter and Eggs, call, we will give you bargains, S. Hill.

Another large consignment of Teas very cheap, my house is noted for the best teas in town, S. Hill.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle food for sale at Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

Always a large stock of Boots and Shoes on hand. I pay cash for my goods. I cannot be undersold, S. Hill.

HENS! Hens!! Hens!!! All kind of hen eggs wanted at McLeod's shoe store in exchange for boots and shoes.

IF you pay cash for boots and shoes, try McLeod's; his boots give great satisfaction for the money.

EUPHRASIA Agricultural Society Spring Show will be held at Rocklyn on Tuesday the 26th April.

FOR Pure Leads, Oils, Varnishes and Colors, they can be had at the sign of the cross-cut.

Have you seen those beautiful fast colored prints, bring your Butter and Eggs and get some of them, S. Hill.

ROCKLYN is likely to have a lodge of A. O. U. W. organized this summer—A wise act.

WM. JACKSON the implement agent is becoming deservedly popular with the farmers, and is doing a good business.

Permanent Pasture

Seeds. Prof. Brown's formula and other popular kinds at the Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

C. A. JOHNSTON, in Montgomery's old stand, has opened a resturant where hot meals can be had at all hours, for 15 cents.

GENTLEMEN, I am clearing out beautiful tweeds, worsteds and panting, very cheap, also straw and felt hats, call and realise, S. Hill.

FOR SALE.—One horse three years old and one mare in foal, would take stock in part pay for same. Apply to

J. HICKLING,

Lot 38 & 39 con. 8, Artemesia, Maxwell, P. O.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 75 to 76 cents; spring wheat 75 to 76; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 14 to 1 ; eggs 11; potatoes 50 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

FOR Oatmeal, "Corn meal" "Wheat meal" graham flour pot and pearl barley Bensons is the place to go, they will do better for you than any one in the town.

REMEMBER you can get Bran, Shorts, Henfeed the same price at Bensons, as at the mill, it saves you half an honr trouble, give us a call.

STACKS of Cottonades, piles of Shirtings, heaps of Prints, just opened out at J. G. Anderson's, cheap for cash or mercantile produce.

BRING on your Butter, Eggs & Cash, and get some of those lovely Dress Goods now being offered at J. G. Anderson's.

CASH buyers will find meat in Sarjeant Bro's meat market as cheap as in any other market in Canada. Prime Bacon, Hams and other smoked and dried meats, as well as all kinds of fresh meats in season.

NEWS of the death of Jas. Galbraith, of Toronto, formerly of this place, came to his friends by wire on Tuesday. We have not learned further particulars

MR. ANDREW WALKER of Mt. Pleasent farm, Holland, sold a pair of fat steers last Monday to W. G. Pickell, cattle dealer of this village for $180.

THE weather has been cold and backward the past week but is now warming up. Considerable ploughing has already been done.

MRS. CORNWALL of this village moves this week to Toronto where Mr. C. has been employed for some time past, and where they will reside.

REMEMBER the Spring Show on Saturday next. Entries are already coming in and we expect to see a good exhibition of stock animals.

A fresh stock of meals have just been opened at Davis' which will be sold at a very small advance on cost as he will not be undersold.

PREPARE for May 1st, Baskets, bait cans, poles, lines, hooks, sinkers, reels, etc., the only complete stock of fishing tackle in town, at W. A. Brown's Jewelery store.

A Walnnt case, 10 stop, Karn Organ, new, beautiful instrument, fine tone, will be sold below regular price, and one years time given to good mark, call at W. A. Brown's store.

Jas. McDougall, formerly of this place was not the McDougall who figured in the row at White River Station, C. P. R. a short time ago in which O'Hagan was shot by a squaw.

THERE is a great breadth of fall wheat this year in the surrounding destrict, and it is looking remarkably well generally.

We learn wisdom from failure much more than from success. We often discover what will do by finding out what will not do; and probably he who never made a mistake never made a discovery.

Why is the upsetting of a gentleman's dinner table like a great Political crisis? Because it is the breaking up of china, the upsetting of grease, and the downfall of turkey.

"I thought you were born on the 1st of April," said a Benedict to his lovely wife, who had mentioned the 21st as her birthday. "Most people would think so from the choice I made of a husband," she replied.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Samuel Coleman, Jr., Markdale, P. O. has for sale eggs from the Champion Strain of Light Brahmas at $2, per 13 eggs, S. C. White Leghorns $1, for 13. White Pekin Ducks 50c. for 13. Also Fowl for sale cheap. 345-8

W. McLEOD is determined to turn out a class of work that cannot be surpassed in the county, and to that end has secured the services of his brother D. McLeod who cannot be beaton on sewed work. Call early.

Davis has constantly on hand a full supply of Ford's and Plewes' flour of the finest quality, if it is not right bring it back and your money will be refunded. Special reduction will be given for large lots.

Allen's "Sink hole" is now in a dangerous condition for public traffic. It is a shame and a disgrace for the County to allow such a dangerous piece of road on such a public throughfare to remain from year to year without remedy.

IMPORTED, a large supply of English filled Shoe Uppers at McLeods custom shoe shop. made up to order on short notice—workmanship cannot be surpassed.

A grand entertainment will be given in the Methodist Church, Flesherton, by Miss Mittie Fraine, Elocutionist, on the evening of the 28th inst. Admission 15 cents.

S. DAMUDE, Esq., of Flesherton, District Deputy Grand Master of the A. O. U. W. for Dufferin, Grey and North Bruce intends visiting every lodge in his jurisdiction the comming summer.

J. H. Carson, implement agent, will occupy the building recently erected by Mr. Marsh, where he will keep a large display of farm implements on sale.

Parties having fat cattle sheep or hogs to dispose of will please let me know. W. G. Pickell, Markdale.

As the season is now opened for the sale of Bacon, Benson of the Belfast house is to the fore with a few cases; remember he will not be undersold by any one in the trade, and if there is a cut to be given they are the boys that will give it to you, they are dacent little chaps.

THE finest stock of glassware grocery milk pans, crocks, flour pots, hanging baskets &c., to be had at Benson's and will be sold cheaper than by any one in the trade. Remember we mean what we say. Call and see for yourselves.

A full stock of oranges, lemons, candies of all descriptions, nuts, figs, dates, raisins, biscuits of all kinds, canned goods, a few chests of that thunder, lightening and blue blazes tea left yet, the best value in town, try it, every person is getting it now at Benson's.

MRS. KAY, wife of Mr. Alex Kay, shoemaker of this place passed away on Monday last at the ago of 43 years. Mrs Kay was a great sufferer for several months past and bore her sufferings with patience and Christian resignation. The funeral took place on Tuesday. Sermon in the Presbyterian Church by Rev. A. Wilson next Sabbath at 11 a.m.

Davis is to the front, with a new brand of oat meal, the steel cut, try it once and you will use no other, also a fine brand of Corn Meal just to hand, in fact anything in the Provision line may be procured at Davis' at prices which cannot be beaten, and if the trade mean to cut prices, he aint like a fellow that can't stay with them.

I have a few chests of that notorious uncolored japan tea left which I have sold at 30c. per lb and it has been pronounced by those who have used it to be better value than any Tea sold in town for the money—probably you ask why we can sell cheaper than those in trade? the answer is simply because we are satisfied with half the profit. W. L. Davis.

AT the annual vestry meeting held in Christ Church Markdale on 11th inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year. Clergyman's Church Warden B. Coleman; Peoples Church Warden Sam'l Coleman; Sidesmen S. Hill, W. Douglas, Thos. Elliott. Oswald Walker, W. J. Stephens, A. Turner; Delegate to Synod B. Coleman; Vestry Clerk R. D. Bigger.

A fighting Quaker was encountered lately by one Tanner, a saloon keeper in Alliance, Ohio, who endeavored to assault the Friend a noted Prohibitionist. The Quaker warded off the blow and choked Tanner severely, saying: "When thee has enough say so; if thee can't speak nod thy head." The head was soon nodded, and Tanner now mourns the loss of $15 fine, and suffered a bad choking, and still didn't whip the Quaker.

MUSEUM.—A visit to Master Fred. Moffat's museum will convince the visitor that he a genius of rare taste and accomplishments in carving and scroll work in wood. His work-room is completely encircled with handsome specimens of useful and fancy articles—birds, beasts and scores of dosigns showing remarkable ingenuity.

MISS IDA MAY JIMBY died on Friday morning last after an illness of some three months. She bore her sufferings with christian fortitude, and passed triumphantly to her reward at the premature age of 22 years. The funeral took place on Monday and was largely attended. Her remains were conveyed to Markdale Station, (by her request, members of Markdale Methodist Church Gospel Band acting as pall bearers) thence by rail to Owen Sound, where numerous friends and acquaintances paid the last tribute of respect to the departed, following the cortege to the cemetry. The funeral sermon will be preached next Sunday at 2:30 by Rev. Mr. Hosking, in Ebenezer Church, Town line; The Gospel Band, who visited her frequently during her illness, will act as choir.

Look for W. J. McFarland's new adv. this issue. It begins with steamship terminates with a railway train and abounds throughout with new, fashionable and select merchandise.

We notice, in walking over the side walks, that the places requiring repairs are in nearly every case where the foundation is not solid. When the foundation is not firm it is impossible to keep the planks nailed.

Why pay rent for a dwelling when you can have one of your own in a choice situation built to order, on short notice and very easy terms. Apply to M Armstrong, Markdale.

M. & W. Armstrong are running their saw mill now in full blast, and turning out from 8,000 to 10,000 feet of lumber daily. They expect to run night and day next week.

TO LET ON SHARES.—The cropping of 25 acres, M. Armstrong.

DR. JUG'S Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

Who will say this country is poor when one of our merchants—W. J. McFarland—has paid out in hard cash for Wheat.....$ 16,000
Barley....." 7,100
Peas....." 11,000
Oats....." 8,250
Butter....." 12,500
Pork....." 6,600

Total.....$ 61,450.

Sixty one thousand four hundred and fifty dollars besides tons of poultry, and other produce not here mentioned, during this season now closing.

"Notice" To Farmers,

Those that have to buy their "Flour" this summer. Can buy it at Benson's, the Belfast House, the same price as at the mill, and every lb. guaranteed, both Ford's & Plewes' kept on hand. Liberal inducements made on over one barrel lots.

ENJOY LIFE.

What a truely beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of Mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraging and worn out with diseases, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that *Green's August Flower* will make them free from disease, as when born. Dispepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy five per cent, of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the head, Palpitation of the Heart and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents Try it.

Card of Thanks.

To MR. R. C. WYLD, General Agent Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Co., of Waterloo.

DEAR SIR:—

Allow me to thank the President and Directors thro' you, for the prompt and courteous manner in which they have settled the claim to me as administrator for the late R. H. Whitby, under a policy held by him, and to wish the Company and yourself every success.

Yours very truly,

JOHN WHITBY,

In the Sugar Camp.

BY JULIA A. SABINE.

"Goin' to make sugar this year, neighbor Dunlap?"

The speaker was a young man of perhaps twenty-two or three. He stood carelessly upon his empty sled, directing his oxen by word, or now and then the merest touch of the whip, while he turned partly around to address the man whose sled followed close behind. He was a handsome young fellow and even the the voluminous, and somewhat ill-fitting wraps with which he was encumbered, could not conceal the easy grace of his well developed figure.

It was bitterly cold. The sled runners creaked upon the snow, icicles hung from the patient oxen's nostrils, and the two men, returning from the village whither they had gone with sleds heavily loaded with wood a few hours before, stamped their feet and slapped their benumbed hands, to keep the circulation up.

"Wall, I dunno, Norman," replied the elder man. "Why?"

"I thought if you wan't goin' to use your place this spring, mebbe we might fix up a trade, so's that I could work it along with mine."

"Wall, p'r'aps we can; stop and have a bite of supper as you go along, and we'll talk it over."

"Not to-night," returned the younger man. "I'm obliged to you, but my supper will be waitin' for me. I'll come over by an' by, if you're goin' to be at home."

"Not much danger of my goin' out agin this cold night," returned Mr. Dunlap. "Come over, come over, and bring your sister along. We'll all be glad to see you." And then he turned in at the gate of his own farmyard, and Norman Chellis, who lived half a mile farther on, urged his oxen to a quicker pace.

Farmer Dunlap chuckled to himself as he unyoked his oxen and gave them a plentiful supper. He thought he could see how things were going. He did not for an instant suppose that Norman Chellis would have any desire to take his sugar place, if it were not for the opportunity such an arrangement would give him for making love to Hetty Dunlap, the farmer's one child, and he was well pleased to let such love making go on. For Norman Chellis was a fine young fellow, sensible, kind hearted, a good farmer, and well to do. He owned a well stocked farm, free from incumbrance, and it was no secret that his sister, who kept house for him, was to be married in the fall.

The two farms adjoined, and Farmer Dunlap often thought that if they could be combined by the marriage of Hetty and Norman, it would be a "very handsome property."

As he pushed back his plate, after eating a hearty supper of roast pork and apple sauce, finishing with a huge piece of mince pie, the farmer said, carelessly to his wife:

"I guess Norman'll be over after a spell. He kinder wants to work our sugar place this year, along with his'n; and he said he'd come and talk it over bime by, so I told him to fetch Abbie aloug."

"What does he want of our sugar place, I'd like to know?" said Miss Hetty, with a toss of her pretty head, while the color deepened on her cheek.

She understood very well why he wanted the sugar place and, sly puss that she was, felt a little thrill of triumph, as she admitted the reason to her own heart,

"That's his business, not mine," said her father deliberately. "You must ask him, if you want to know."

And Hetty tossed her head again and made a great noise clearing away the supper dishes, as she declared "It was nothing to her."

The family had seated themselves in the sitting-room, the "work" being "all done up" before the expected guests arrived. Hetty had brought from the cellar a heaping dish of Baldwins, and polished them till their rich red cheeks shone. In the cool pantry a huge pitcher of cider was waiting, and a corn popper and some ears of popcorn lay upon the kitchen table.

Mrs. Dunlap settled herself in her favorite seat before the fire with her knitting work, while Hetty opened her piano and played some of her father's favorite airs. For Farmer Dunlap could refuse this one ewe lamb nothing, and when she set her heart upon a piano, the piano was bought, although he sold one of his finest Morgan horses to raise the money.

While Hetty was playing, there came a knock at the door, and the farmer, nothing doubting that his guests were waiting, hastened to light a candle and let them in. He found, however, that the singing master from the village had walked out to make a friendly call. Now when a young man walks two miles, with the mercury below zero, to call upon a pretty girl, it argues that he is pretty far gone, and the farmer ushered this unexpected visitor in, with a sense of grim amusement as he thought of his coming discomfiture.

Hetty received the new comer with great cordiality, and the two were chatting very merrily when Norman and Abbie Chellis came in, a little later. Norman frowned, as he saw the singing teacher so comfortably established by Hetty's side, and for a few moments a little stiffness settled over the group. There was no good feeling between the two young men. Hetty had gone to the singing school all winter in company with Norman and Abbie Chellis, but Norman had felt obliged to admit that Hetty seemed to care much more for Mr. Thornell's society than she did for his, during the intermission and the brief time for chatting before the opening of the school. Then, too, Mr. Thornell led the choir, so Hetty, who was at the head of the trebles, stood next to him on Sundays, often looking over the same book, while poor Norman, who was a bass singer, was forced to take a back seat, literally as well as figuratively.

It had seemed to him lately that he could never get a chance to see Hetty by herself, and when this evening, on which he had counted so much, he found his rival already in possession of the field, he felt that it was very hard.

Farmer Dunlap took possession of him at once to talk business and settle about the sugar place, a very easy matter, when each man was so desirous of the same result. In fact, the difficulty seemed to be that it was too easy, until Mrs. Dunlap, hearing her husband say:

"Just let us have what we need for our own use, and I shall be satisfied," to which young Chellis replied:

"No, no. I just want enough to make up what I have promised to deliver in Boston, and you can have the rest," thought it was time to interfere.

"Now, father," she said, "that aint no kind of a way to do business. If Norman wants the sugar place, let him take it on the same terms anybody else would—half an' half. You to furnish buckets and spouts, and so on, and he to furnish labor."

So Mrs. Dunlap having cut the Gordian knot, the matter was speedily settled, and Norman was free to join the group of young people by the piano.

For a time they sang glees and quartettes, their voices harmonizing sweetly. Then they adjourned to the kitchen, where they popped corn and frolicked until they were tired, and were glad to come back to the sitting room and sit down and quietly to eat their apples.

"Name my apple," said Hetty, suddenly, to Abbie Chellis, who responded promptly:

"Very well, I'll name it Mr. Thornell."

Hetty bent gravely over her plate to count the seeds, and the singing-master drew near to help her. Norman was sure that he slyly abstracted one or two; but Hetty was unconscious of it, if it were so, for a real blush deepeded the color on her cheek, as Thornell said triumphantly:

"Eight, they both love."

"I'm going to take another," said Hetty, pettishly; "name this one, Abbie."

"Norman," returned Abbie.

And again Hetty counted the seeds, as if it were a matter of life and death. Norman bent forward to make sure there was no cheating this time. He knew it was nonsense, mere child's play, and yet he felt strangely anxious for the result. His heart beat furiously, his breath came quickly, and when Hetty announced with a nervous laugh:

"Five, I cast away," he felt unaccountably depressed.

It was soon nine o'clock. Abbie put on her shawl and nubia, while Norman went out to get his horse. Farmer Dunlap urged Thornell to "spend the night." "It's a long cold walk to the village," he said, "and we've got a plenty of beds."

Norman Chellis, coming in to say the horse was ready, did not half like the idea of his rival's sleeping at the Dunlap farm, and he volunteered, cordially enough, to drive him to the village.

"Abbie can wait here," he said, and Abbie assured him of her entire willingness to do so.

But the singing teacher declined both offers and as the merry jingle of Norman Chellis's sleigh bells died in the distance, he set out on his long, cold walk in the opposite direction.

He thought over the events of the evening as he strode rapidly over the crisp snow path. If Norman felt depressed, he was far from being elated. Hetty, it was true, had shown him marked favor, but he was by no means sure of her preference. And it was of vital importance to him that he should win her. Difficulties were closing around him on every side. If he could only stave them off until Hetty was his wife, he knew that farmer Dunlap would help him for his daughter's sake, and once free from his entanglements he would lead a new life. He had lived fast, had done many things which he ought not to have done, but he was not entirely bad, and although in his mannish selfishness he was willing to appropriate Hetty and her patrimony to himself, he said aloud, as he walked on in the bright starlight:

"I do love her, and please God if I win her, I will make a good husband."

"What possessed you to ask the singing master to stay to night?" said Mrs. Dunlap, when she had her husband to herself. "Can't you see that he's dangling after Hetty? I, for one, don't want to give him no chances to cut out Norman. I don't half like him, with his white hands and black beard and soft ways."

"Well, well, mother," said the farmer, "there ain't no harm done, since he didn't stay, and I don't believe Hetty is such a fool as to like a finified fellow like him, with his airs and graces, better than she does Norman Chellis, that she's known all her life."

"That's just the trouble," said Mrs. Dunlap. "Girls don't know their own minds, and they're always taken with something new."

But Hetty lay, far into the small hours, asking her own heart which of the two wooers she loved, and her heart was noncommittal, and would not answer.

It was in the latter part of February that the young people met at Farmer Dunlap's. It proved to be the last "cold snap" of the season. Spring came on rapidly after that. The singing school closed with a grand concert which put a pretty little sum into the master's pocket. Norman Chellis had his two sugar places in operation, they being virtually but one, since it was all one piece of woods and even the fence, which once marked the ordinary line between the farms, had been mostly pulled down. He was having a famous "run of sap." Daily he carried casks of syrup to the Dunlap house, and consulted with Hetty as to clarifying and sugaring off, and all the details of the sweet process. But he made no progress toward getting his heart's desire. A barrier seemed to have risen between them, and he felt that he was indeed losing ground.

Thornell, freed from the care of his singing school, was at the farm constantly. He was singing or playing with Hetty and reading poetry to her every day and frequently. at dusk, they walked to the sugar camp together, driving poor Norman nearly wild with jealousy.

The young people were gay and happy. Never was clear amber syrup so delicious, never did it wax so delightfully on such clear, white snow. The doughnuts, which Abbie and Hetty had fried to eat with the hot sugar, as antidote to too much sweetness, were crisp and light. Everything was as it should be. A casual looker-on would not have thought that any heavy hearts were hidden in that laughing crowd, but Norman Chellis was utterly wretched, the singing master was ill at ease, and even Hetty Dunlap's merriment was a little forced.

The sugar camp lay in a little valley, sloping to the east, lying behind the Chellis and Dunlap farm-houses, and about midway between them. A low hill on the north hid the Chellis farm-house, and another on the south, the home of the Dunlaps Foot-paths leading over these hills made "short cuts" to the houses, while the cart road, going straight down to the high-way, was much longer route.

"Can t we have a sugaring off?" asked Hetty on one of her visits to the sugar place. "Don't you think it would be nice, Norman? We can have a whole load of people from the village, and Abbie and I can cook up a lot of things, and we'll eat hot sugar out here in the woods and have supper in the camp."

Norman was in such a frame of mind what if Hetty had asked him to lie down and let her walk over him, he would have done it unhesitatingly. So, although the poor fellow felt little enough like merry-making, he assented and began making plans for the frolic at once. And so it happened that, a few days later, the sugar camp rang with merry voices of young people, and a gay throng walked about among the grand old trees.

Mrs. Dunlap had negatived the proposition to eat supper in the woods. "No, no," she said, "eat your sugar and doughnuts up there if you like, but when it comes to regular meals, you want to have 'em where you can sit down to a table and be comfortable."

So Martha Jackson, the "help," and Mrs. Dunlap gave up the day to the preparation of an ample meal, and Abbie Chellis sent over her own hired girl in the afternoon to lend a hand, knowing that there would be nothing for her to do at home. And so it happened that the Chellis house was closed and left alone.

The day wore on and it was nearly dusk when Hetty and Mr. Thornell drew away from the merry group and sat down on the trunk of a fallen tree, apart from the others. Norman Chellis watched them moodily. Poor fellow, his heart was sore. He had hardly had a chance to speak to Hetty all day. He could not conceal from himself that she had avoided him. And now to see her so willing to accord to his rival what was denied to him, was more than he could bear. In the dim light he could see Thornell wrap her shawl more closely about her and draw much nearer her side than he had ever dared, nay, Norman was sure he even possessed himself of her hand under her shawl. That hand which he would have given worlds to have held in his for a few moments. He could not bear it, and muttering something to Bill Stevens, his "hired man," about going to see if there was any sap left in the buckets, he strode wrathfully away from the camp, over the hill toward the south, even in his pain and soreness choosing instinctively the path that led to his darling's house.

"Land, you needn't do that," called Bill. "I've just ben all 'round and got the hull. 'Taint more'n an hour ago."

But Norman did not seem to hear. He hurried away out of sight and hearing and stood disconsolately in the fast deepening twilight leaning against one of the tall maple trees. He saw a woman running towards him through the path from the Dunlap house. He wondered vaguely who she could be, and then, as she drew nearer, he saw that it was Martha Jackson. She came up to him breathless and panting.

"Oh, Mr. Chellis," she gasped. "Sheriff Stebbins is at the house, an' two men. They want Mr. Thornell. He's done something awful, I dunno what, and they'll be right along to arrest him. An' I run up the back wa to tell you 'fore they got here, an' now I must scoot back as fast as I kin, 'fore they mistrust where I've been." She drew her shawl over her head and hurried away, leaving Norman dazed and confused.

Then, as his ideas began to arrange themselves, a fierce joy filled his heart. He should see his rival humbled to the dust. This man who had stolen his heart's desire from him, was a criminal, a felon, and he had dared to love Hetty. Ah, Hetty! His heart gave a great throb. She loved Thornell. Her life was bound up in his, and now her happiness must be wrecked. Poor little girl. He could not save her from her fate, but perhaps he could warn Thornell in time for him to escape the officers of the law, and so spare her the pain of knowing that the man she loved was occupying a prison cell. All his bitterness had left him. His whole heart was full of pity and tenderness for Hetty and his one desire to save Thornell, by means of the information Martha Jackson, in her eagerness to be first to tell the news had given him. He raised his eyes and Thernell stood before him.

"I was just going to look for you," he said. "The sheriff is after you. You know best why," and even in the dim light he could see the singing master whiten to the lips, and he knew it was no false charge that was brought against him. "Listen to me. Follow alone this hollow till you come to the big pine. Then cross over to the other side of the camp. You'll be so far up nobody'll see you. Then strike into the footpath that leads down to my house, go into one of the barns when you get there and wait till I come. I'll find a way to help you out."

Without a word Thornell obeyed, and Norman sauntered leisurely back to the camp, coming round the hill just as Farmer Dunlap came up the cartroad. He had left the sheriff at a little distance, he too having it in his heart to spare Hetty the sight of the arrest. As carelessly and unconcerned as possible he asked:

"Where's the singing master?" and a dozen voices answered at once, "here," "there," "he was over yonder a minute ago," "where did he go to?" &c.

"He was sitting by Hetty, the last time I saw him," said some one.

"He went from me around the checkerberry knoll," said Hetty.

Several run to call him but came back saying he was nowhere in sight.

"Are you sure he went that way?" asked the farmer.

"O, very sure," returned Hetty, wearily, "I sat right here and watched him out of sight."

"You came from that side, Norman," said the farmer, "did you see anything of him?"

"Yes, I saw and spoke with him, but I didn't look to see which way he went," which was literally true.

"Well, mother wants all you young folks to come right down to supper now. I'll see if I can't hunt up Thornell. You run along, all of you," and as the young folks trooped off by the footpath, the sheriff and his deputies came in by the cart road. A hurried consultation followed. It was evident the bird had flown. A path led from the direction in which Thornell had disappeared to another road, leading to a different part of the town. It was decided that he must have taken this path.

"Mabbe he got wind of my coming," said the sheriff, "but I think its more likely he meant to clear out to-night anyway. We'll follow up this track, much obleeged for the help you gin us," and the sheriff, who seldom had an arrest to make and didn't half like the business, marched on.

Farmer Dunlap, returning to the camp, found Norman down on hands and knees before the masonry which held up one of the huge pans for boiling sap.

"Why, Norman," he exclaimed, "why aint you down to the house with the rest of the young folks?"

"I didn't see as I can go," answered Norman. "Look here, see how this brick work is settling. I won't hold up till morning. I've got to go right off and get a mason to see to it. Bill must rake the fire out, an' I'll get a man here to-night if possible. Can't afford to stop boiling when there's such a run for sap as this."

Farmer Dunlap concurred in this. Norman promised to come in by and by, and the two separated, leaving the camp alone with Bill Stevens to watch the boiling kettles.

Norman hastened to his own house. He had a deep respect for the majesty of the law, and was by no means sure he was doing right in helping Thornell off, but the thought of Hetty and the misery in store for her, nerved him to push on his undertaking.

He found the singing master waiting in the horse barn. Hurriedly, and in silence the two men fed the stock and put things in order for the night. Norman harnessed Black Bess, his fastest horse, into his most roomy sleigh.

"You'd better come into the house and get a bite," he said.

"Thanks, I couldn't eat," was the answer, "but where are you taking me?"

"I've got to go toward the Centre to get a mason," answered Norman. "I'll put you in the bottom of of the sleigh and cover you up with robes, and I'll leave you at that little station, near Long Bridge. The train from the south will be along in an hour and you can board it and be half way to the States before they get back from the Mills, where they are looking for you."

The plan worked well. When Thornell shook himself free from the fur robes he said, "I don't know how to thank you for this. I am bad enough, but not quite lost," then he hurriedly told a tale of temptation and weakness, and how, in an evil hour, he had forged his employer's name to a check to raise money to meet his most pressing liabilities.

"I have never had a happy moment since," he went on, "and I swear to you that, if it were not for my poor mother, I would go back now, give myself up and take the consequences of my crime."

"And Hettty," said Norman involuntarily. The singing master looked at him curiously.

"That's it, is it?" said he. "I wondered what made you so fond of me all at once. It was on Hetty's account it seems. Well, I don't mind telling you that you are all wrong there. I don't suppose you will take me back and deliver me up now, even if you do know that Miss Hetty said 'No' to me, very decidedly, not five minutes before I found you in the woods this evening."

He turned abruptly away and the two men never met again. But Norman found his mason and arranged for the work to be done, feeling as if he trod on air. Black Bess flew over the ground on her homeward way, and it was not late when he reined up before Farmer Dunlap's door. Still, the guests had all gone home, and the farmer had just finished telling Hetty the story of Thornell's disgrace as Norman came in. Hetty looked pale and frightened. She knew no gradations in crime, and it seemed to her she had been polluted by her acquaintance with a man who might have been sent to prison. Some instinct told Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap to leave the two together, so they slipped away, and when Norman sat down by her on the sofa and drew her close to his side, saying, "My poor little girl," Hetty fell to crying on his shoulder as if it were the most natural thing in the world to do. Gently he soothed her and told her the story of Thornell's flight and his own hopes and fears, while she, resting quietly in his arms listened without a word until he said:

"But it's all right now, isn't it dear?"

Then she raised her head and said:

"But I must tell you, Norman, how bad and foolish I have been, for I really thought I cared about him, he was so handsome, you know, and had such pleasant manners." Norman winced a little. "And I meant, I really meant to say yes, when—if he asked me. But this afternoon, somehow, I could not, and I don't know how it was, only I seemed to understand all at once that I had been all wrong and that—that—I had—loved you all the time."

The Poet Tennyson's Home-life.

Every now and then curious little stories leak out about Lord Tennyson's life and habits. Tennyson's home in the Isle of Wight is a modest one; he has only one manservant in the house but it is as comfortable and pleasant as most households of the same class. It is the poet's manners and customs which give it its individuality. It is understood that visitors do not disturb the great man's ways, and that he behaves in precisely the same manner when he has company as when he has not. Every morning, in hail, rain or snow, the poet dons his frouzy cap and his frouzier slouch hat, and promenades for an hour or so, none daring to disturb him. Every day at dinner a bottle of port is placed before the host, and Tennyson retires with it (generally when dessert comes on), and leaves his guests at the dinner table. The poet is to be found in the study wth his bottle by his side, and a huge dock-glass holding a pint. This is filled half with port and half with water, and the bard solemnly fills and refills till bottle and glass are empty.

Only Forty Years Ago.

The steel pen did not come into use until the forties. The goose quill was used in writing up till 1850, and the pen makers and pen menders were a regular institution. They went about the country making and mending pens for the farmers and merchants. The schoolmasters generally did this, and it was quite a perquisite. They could make and mend the pens after their day's school teaching was done, and "mother, the school teacher is coming to-night to make and mend the pens, prepare him a bed," was a common announcement among the farmers forty years ago. To make or mend a pen well was considered a great accomplishment, and the writer worked long and patiently to acquire it. I can still make a quill pen with the best of them, and you can have it stiff or limber just to suit your hand. "Blotting was sand" used and the blotting paper of to-day was wholly unknown. To fold a letter neatly was an accomplishment few possessed There were then no envelopes and all letters were sealed with a wafer or sealing wax. A careful practice in folding and sealing letters was taught in night schools, and I remember a schoolmaster who made quite a little fortune at it.—*American Paper*

A BOOTBLACK PREACHER.

Strange Adventure of a Theatrical Manager in New York.

A writer in a New York paper tells how Gillmore, a theatrical manager in that city, had an unusual experience the other evening. They left the bar, near the theatre, and went in to the bootblack's sanctum under the stairs to have their nether extremities "fixed." This was done in a most methodical factory way by the venerable negro in charge—but the visitors noticed that religious books and pictures occupied prominent positions there.

One of the visitors remarked, "I took you for a bootblacks' nest, but it seems to be a regular Gospel shop."

"The proprietor moistened a shoe with his breath, and drove his brush vigorously over its surface. The gaslight danced with figured shades to the softened strains of theatre's music. Gillmore touched him on the shoulder with the tip of his umbrella. 'Uncle,' he said; 'do you black boots or preach God here?'

"'With all due respect, sir, I do both,' said the meek negro, without a particle of Ethiopian dialect.

"Gillmore looked nonplussed, but he struck a quaint stream of inquiry, and followed it to its logical sequence. 'Which pays the best?' he asked as he withdrew his right foot from the iron pedal.

"'The Almighty Father, sir,' was the humble reply. 'He is the paymaster of the universe, sir. His workmen never strike for wages. He declares a dividend of love and peace every night and morning, sir. It sends sunshine into the heart, lifts the cloud from the brow, and it lightens the heavy burden on the road of life, sir.

"Gillmore blinked and began to whistle. He seemed disturbed in mind. The old man was again silent. He had bent himself to work on the left foot, with a brush in each hand, and he was running both brushes with the regularity of a piston rod. The manager of the theatre made another break.

"'Brother Johnson,' said he, 'I suppose you read these books when you're all alone here?'

"'With all due respect, sir, I never was alone,' was the humble response.

"'A man as pious as you pretend to be ought never to copper the truth,' Gillmore dryly observed.

"'I don't understand you, sir,' the negro replied.

"'To copper the truth, means to lie,' said Gillmore. 'Don't you know anything about faro?'

"'I know that he was drowned in the Red Sea, sir; but I didn't know that it was for lying. The Good Book says it was because God hardened his heart, sir.'

"'This won't wash,' Gillmore continued. 'You're double banking me. Come now. Didn't you just tell me that you were never alone, and isn't that a lie? Every man is alone sometimes.'

"'With all due respect, sir, I told you the truth,' the blackamoor answered. 'I am never alone. God is 'always with me. Not a man is out of His presence. He is always with you, sir. The preachere wouldn't accept your invitation to see the play, sir, but God accepted it. You might not have seen Him, but He is there every night, sir. He watches and guards you better than He watched and guarded the Brooklyn Theatre, sir.'

"The old man had put a final gloss on the manager's shoes, as he stood, brush in hand, in the rapture of a religious fervor. He turned a stream of fiery exhortations upon his questioner. Gillmore sat as though spell-bound. Such imagery, metaphor, warmth, sincerity and eloquence he had never heard before. Tears welled from the darky's eyes as he warned the manager, in pleading tones, to flee from the wrath to come. It was probably the most condensed revival sermon that was ever delivered. The whole plan of salvation was covered in less than five minutes. Gillmore was paralyzed. He seemed fascinated by the rude sophistry of the negro. No psychologist ever had a man more completely in his power. The sinner was fairly on the point of conviction and contrition when a blair of trumpets from the heart of the theatre broke the spell. Satan had played in some of his fine work, and Gillmore was again adrift on the sea of sin. He drifted away right nobly, however.

"'That's worth a half dollar tome,' he said as he dropped the coin in the old man's palm and disappeared without waiting any politics.

"Four days afterward I met Henry Clair, late superintendent of the Metropolitan. On hearing the story he said that the boot black was a regularly ordained minister of the Gospel. His name is the Rev. E. G. Thomas, and he has a church, as Clair put it, 'up country somewhere.'

"'He is the happiest man in the city,' Clair continued. 'He makes enough by blacking boots to run his church and support his family. He's the most pious man I ever saw. He never eats even a bit of cheese without saying grace, and he is singing psalms and praying all day long.

"I saw the Rev. Mr. Thomas a day or two afterward, and asked him whether it was true that he was the happiest man in the city. "'I would be,' he replied, 'if I could only be the means of saving the soul of Mr. Gillmore. He needs the saltpeter of salvation powerful bad, sir—powerful bad.'"

According to the *Pall Mall Gazette* Mark Twain's income from royalties from his English publishers is over £1,000, or $5,000 a year.

The total area of land under hop-cultivation throughout the world is estimated at about 300,000 acres, of which nearly a fourth are in Bavaria.

Stamps of the value of £10,000,000 sterling are always kept in the custody of one of the officials at Sumerset House. The yearly issue of stamps numbers about 2,000,000,000.

Physician—"Now, my little fellow, you must take this medicine like a man. Your father doesn't grumble, does he, when he has to take medicine?" "Oh, no," said the little fellow, "but then he takes his in beer water and sugar."

It is stated that the consumption of distilled spirit increases yearly in France in an alarming manner, having doubled itself within forty years, and being to a great extent substituted for wine. The relative mild drunkenness occasioned by wine is given place to the intoxication produced by distilled liquors containing a higher proportion of propylic, butylic, and anylic alcohols. "Fortified" wines are also rendered dangerous by the introduction of the higher alcohols.

BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE.

CHAPTER II.

Without the city walls, hidden by the umbrella pines, and back from those secluded walks where young Rome takes its pleasure, stood the Villa Salvarino, almost under the shade of the walls, and hard by the gate of San Pancrazio. In the more prosperous days of the Eternal City, it might have been, and indeed was, the residence of some great Roman family; but aristocracies decline and families pass away; and the hanghty owners were by no means averse from making a few English pounds by letting it to any traveller who had the inclination or the means to spend a few months there. The present tenant at this bright Easter-time, Sir Geoffrey Charteris, of Grosvenor Square, London, W., and Haversham Park, in the county of Dorset, Baronet, Deputy-lieutenant, and Justice of the Peace, was a man of long descent. The pale azure fluid in his veins was not the blood of us poor mortals; his life-giving stream had been transmitted through succeeding generations from a long line of gallant warriors and gentle dames; from fearless ancestors who followed their sovereign at the call to arms, marched with Richard of the Lion-heart to the Holy Sepulchre, and maybe crossed swords with the doughty Saladin himself. The title, conferred upon a Charteris by the Black Prince in person after the glorious field of Crecy, had known no tarnish as it passed down the long line of great and good men, soldiers, statesmen, and divines, to the present worthy representative of all these honors. Not that he had greatly distinguished himself in any field, save as an Under-secretary in a short-lived inglorious Ministry, where he had made a lasting name as the most incompetent individual ever appointed to office, though he dated every subsequent event and prefixed every after-dinner story by an allusion to the time when he was in the Earl of Mudcleton's Ministry.

The reception rooms of the villa were crowded when our friends arrived. It was a kind of informal after-dinner reception, attended by most of the English visitors lingering after the Carnival, with some sprinkling of the resident aristocracy; for Sir Geoffrey liked to gather people round him, birth and genius being equally welcome. Sir Geoffrey looked every inch an English gentleman, standing there among his guests. He was apparently about fifty years of age, tall and straight, thoroughbred from his stiff gray hair to the small shapely feet, as yet untroubled by the family gout. His eyes were pale blue, and somewhat weak; his face, clear-cut and refined, with an aquiline nose and a high white forehead, but the whole marred by a mouth weak and nervous to the last degree. A connoisseur of art, a dabbler in literature, and last, but not least, a firm believer in spiritualism.

Enid Charteris, his only daughter and heiress, a girl about eighteen, must be taken for granted. Imagine in your dreams of fair women what a golden-bronzed-haired girl should be, and you have Enid, with all her charms of manner and person, with that perfect expression without which the most classic features are cold. She smiled brightly as the new comers entered. It is not given to every one to be able to disguise their likings and antipathies, and it did not need a practised eye to see her cold greeting for Le Gautier, and the instantaneous glance for Maxwell.

"I really began to think you were going to fail me," she said: "and this is the last of our receptions too. I shall always have pleasant recollection of my visit to Rome."

"We have been dining with Maxwell, Miss Charteris," Visci explained. "Could we forget you, if we tried! And now, before you are so engaged that you can have no word for poor me, I want to ask you a favour. We are going to my country retreat on Fridey, and my sister Genevieve is dying to see you. Do persuade Sir Geoffrey to come."

"Here he is to answer for himself," she replied, as the baronet sauntered up to the group.—"Papa, you must promise to take me to see Signor Visci's country-house on Friday. Do you hear?"

"Anything you say is law, my dear," Sir Geoffrey answered with comic resignation. "Anything you desire.—Le Gautier, I wish to speak to you," he whispered quietly; "come to me presently.—Salvarini, you hear? I thought you had forsworn gaieties of all descriptions. Glad to see you are thinking better of your misanthropy."

Le Gautier turned off with the baronet somewhat impatiently, leaving the rest together. Salvarini, looking on somewhat thoughtfully, almost fancied there was a look of relief in Enid's face as the Frenchman left; certainly, she was less constrained.

"We shall look forward to Friday with great pleasure, then, signor Visci," she said.

"I have heard you speak so much of the Villa Mattio, that I am expecting to see a perfect paradise."

"With two Eves," Maxwell whispered in English. Visci was not a man to misunderstand the meaning of true company, so, with a bow and a little complimentary speech, he turned aside, taking Salvarini by the arm, and plunged into the glittering crowd.

"I do not understand the meaning there," Salvarini remarked as they walked through the rooms. "If Maxwell means"——

"Orange blossoms," Visci interrupted laconically; "and right, too.—Let us get into the music-room. Le Fanu is going to play."

Maxwell remained by Enid's side, toying with her fan and discoursing in their native language in a low voice. From the expression in his face and the earnest ring in his voice, there was no doubting the power of attraction that chained him there.

"When do you leave Rome, Miss Charteris?" he asked, abruptly changing the conversation. "This is your last reception, I know."

"We shall leave in the middle of next week for certain. I shall be very sorry for some reasons, for I have been happy here."

"I shall probably return with you," Maxwell observed. "I have deferred my departure too long already. It would be pleasant to leave together."

"After learning everything that Rome could teach you," Enid put in archly.

"Then the Eternal City has no more artistic knowledge to impart?"

"Yes; I have learned some lessons here," Maxwell replied with a tender inflection, "besides artistic ones. I have been learning one lately that I am never likely to forget. Am I presumptuous, Miss Enid?"

"Really, Mr. Maxwell, you are too mysterious. If I could understand you"——

"I think you do understand me; I fervently hope you do."

For a moment, a little wild-rose bloom trembled and flushed on the girl's cheek, then she looked down, played with her fan nervously. No reason to say she did not understand now. Maxwell did not follow up his advantage; some instinct warned him not; and adroitly changing the conversation, he told her of his life in Rome, each passing moment linking his chains the firmer. Gradually, as they sat talking, a group of men gathered, round, breaking in upon their tete-a-tete, laughing and talking after the most approved drawing-room fashion.

In a distant corner, Sir Geoffrey had button-holed Le Gautier, and was apparently deep in conversation on some all-absording subject. The Frenchman was a good listener, with that rare faculty of hearing all that was worthy of note and entirely ignoring the superfluous. He was not a man to talk much of himself, and consequently heard a great deal of family history; details and information that astute young man had found valuable on occasions. He was interested now, Maxwell thought, as he idly speculated upon his face.

"Yes," Sir Geoffrey was saying, "I am firmly impressed with that belief." He had got upon his favorite topic, and was talking with great volubility. "There are certain gifted beings who can call spirits from the vasty deep, and, what is more, the spirits will come. My dear sir, they have been manifested to me."

"I should not wonder," Le Gautier replied, stifling a yawn in its birth. "I think you are quite right. I am what people call a medium myself, and have assisted at many a seance."

"Of course you believe the same as I. Let unbelievers scoff if they will, I shall always believe the evidence of my eyes."

"Of course," Le Gautier returned politely, his thoughts wandering feebly in the direction of nightmare, and looking round for some means of escape. "I have seen ghosts myself, or thought I have."

"It is no imagination, Le Gautier," Sir Geoffrey continued, with all the prosy earnestness of a man with a hobby. "The strangest coincidence happened to me. My late brother, Sir Ughtred, who has been dead nearly twenty years, manifested himself to me the other night. Surely that implies some coming evil, or some duty I have neglected?"

"Perhaps he charged you with some commission," Le Gautier observed, and pricking up his ears for any scrap of useful information.

"Not that I remember; indeed, I did not see him for years before he died. He was an eccentric man, and an extreme politician—in fact he got into serious trouble with the authorities, and might even have been arrested, had he not removed himself to New York."

"New York?" queried Le Gautier, wondering vaguely where he had heard of this Ughtred Charteris before. "Was he connected with any secret society—any Socialist conspiracy?"

"Do you know, I really fancy he was," Sir Geoffrey whispered mysteriously. "There were certainly some curious things in his effects which were sent to me. I can show you some now, if you would like to see them."

Le Gautier expressed his willingness; and the baronet led the way into a small room at the back of the house, half library, half studio. In one corner was an old ebony cabinet; and opening the front, he displayed a multitude of curiosities such as a man will gather together in the course of years. In one little drawer was a case of coins. Le Gautier turned them over carelessly one by one, till, suddenly starting, he eagerly lifted one and held it to the light. "Where did you get this?" he asked abruptly.

Sir Geoffrey took it in his hand. It was a gold coin, a little larger than an ordinary sovereign, and bearing on the reverse side a curious device. "That came with the rest of my brother's curiosities.—But why do you ask? You look as if the coin had burnt you."

For a moment, Le Gautier had started back, his pale face aglow with suppressed excitement; but as he noticed the baronet's wondering eyes upon him, he recovered himself by a violent effort. "It is nothing"—with a smile. "It is only the coincidence which startled me for a moment. If you will look here, you will see that I wear a similar coin upon my watch-chain."

Sir Geoffrey looked down, and, surely enough, on the end of Le Gautier's pendant was the fac simile of the medal he held in his hand.

"Bless me, what an extraordinary thing!" the startled baronet exclaimed. "So it is! Perhaps you do not mind telling me where you procured yours?"

"It was given to me," Le Gautier replied, with an enigmatic smile. "It could not help you, if I told you.—Sir Geoffrey, may I ask you to lend me this coin for a short while? I will tell you some time what I want it for."

"Some other time, perhaps,"—Le Gautier threw the coin into its place.—"You see, I regard it as a valuable curiosity and relic, or perhaps I might part with it. You will pardon me.—But I forgot all all about our spiritualistic discourse. As you are a medium, I will ask you"——

"At some future time, with all the pleasure in life," Le Gautier interrupted hastily. "Meanwhile, it is getting late—past eleven now."

As they walked back to the salon, the Frenchman was busy with his thoughts. "What a lucky find!" he muttered. "It is the missing insignia, sure enough, and the ill-fated Ughtred Charteris is mine host's brother. I wonder what I can make out of this? There ought to be something in it, with a feeble-minded man who believes in spiritualism, if my hand has not lost its cunning. *Nous verrons.*"

He showed nothing of his thoughts, however, as he parted from Enid with a smile and neatly turned compliment. It was getting late now; the streets were empty as the friends turned homeward, Salvarini bidding the others good-night and turning off in the direction of his apartments.

"You had better change your mind, and come with us on Friday, Hector," Visci urged Le Gautier. "The baronet and his daughter are to be of the party. Throw work to the dogs for the day, and come."

"My dear Carlo, the thing is impossible. Do you think I should be chained here this lovely weather, if stern necessity did not compel? If possible I will get over later in the day, I will not fail you."

"I am very sorry," Visci replied regretfully, "because this is the last time, in all probability, our friends will meet together for some time."

"I am sorry too, Carlo, but I cannot help it. Good-night."

Le Gautier watched his friend along the moonlit street, a smile upon his face not pleasant to see. "Ah, yes,' he murmured "it is quite impossible. Genevieve is a good little girl, but good little girls are apt to cloy. It is getting dangerous. If Visci should find out, it would be a case of twelve paces and hair-triggers; and I cannot sacrifice myself yet—not even for Genevieve.'

(TO BE CONTINUED).

VARIETIES.

The experiment of turning cats loose in Australia to destroy the swarms of rabbits is reported to have proved eminently successful.

Ghee is much used in India in a way similar to our use of butter, suet, or lard for cooking purposes. It is made of boiling fresh milk in earthen pots for an hour, and after it has cooled adding curdled milk. Made pure, it will keep for years fresh, and is highly prized in every class in India.

In 1842 the depression of trade and agriculture in the United Kingdom was even greater than that of the last few years. In that year pauperism and crime reached, not their relative, but their actual maxima, till at last one person in every eleven was a pauper, and one in every five hundred was committed for trial.

The fur-seal has been many times confounded with the hair-seal. Two animals more disimilar in their individualty and method of living can hardly be imagined, although they belong to the same group and live apparently upon the same food. The hair-seal, white or grey in colour, common on every marine shore, has no generic affinity with those seals with which it has usually been associated, the fur-seal and the sea-lion. It no more resembles them than does the raccoon a black or grizzly bear.

In Chunking, the capital of Se-Chuen, China, it is usual to see in the streets, after the shops have been shut, a number of street-preachers, arrayed in full clerical garb, expounding the teachings of Confucius. They are employed by a benevolent society and the custom is prevalent all over China. Another benevolent society devotes itself to collecting waste paper. The Chinese believe that, as writing was given to them from heaven, to devote paper bearing written or printed characters to vulgar purposes is desecration; and so all the paper the society collects is burnt outside the city in enclosures erected for the purpose.

Mr. J. G. Barbour tells the following queer story as to the origin of Athole brose, a peculiar mixture of honey and whiskey. There was once a terrible wild man of the woods who was a great nuisance to the lovely heiress of the honours and lands of Tullibardine. Accordingly she let it be known that the slayer of this monster should be rewarded with her hand. At the particular desire of the lady a handsome young man in humble life entered the lists; and this was how he succeeded. At a certain hour in the day the monster was accustomed to resort to a hollow stone in the forest to drink. This hollow stone one day was filled with whiskey and honey. He drank it, and fell and easy prey to the handsome young man, who won the heiress; and ever since the particular mixture in question has been know by the name of Athole brose.

HOME AND GENERAL NEWS.

Ploughing was commenced on March 15th in Lethbridge and McLeod districts, N. W. T.

It is reported that there is a suspicious vessel off Youghal, County Cork, waiting to land a cargo of dynamite.

Tippoo Tib, appointed Governor of Stanley Falls by Mr. Henry M. Stanley, is to receive a salary of $1,800 a year.

Fifteen to twenty miles of snowsheds will be built by the Canadian Pacific railway this summer in the vicinity of Donald, B. C.

Measures for the development of the black cod fisheries of British Columbia are expected to be adopted by the Government this summer.

Pirates are roaming about Tonquin in powerful bands committing all kinds of outrages, and the French troops are too weak to cope with them.

With a view to protecting the fisheries of the province the Manitoba Fish and Game Protection Society is trying to get the export of fish prohibited.

Two Mounted Policemen at McLeod named Johnston and Toomey, who got intoxicated and resisted arrest, have been sentenced to twelve months' hard labor.

It is reported that Lood Balfour of Burleigh and Lord Dunraven are drafting a scheme for Ireland, which will be submitted to the next session of Parliament.

Unfounded reports are circulated at Peshawur to the effect that the Ameer of Afghanistan is dead, that Kelat has fallen and that Cabul and Candahar are in danger.

It is expected that the affairs of the insolvent Exchange Bank, of Montreal, which have been in liquidation for three years and a half, will soon be finally wound up.

M. Barthelmy Saint Hilaire has published a work on British India, in which he advocates the formation of a league in Western Europe to check the advance of the Slav-empire.

The plans and preparations for the new station of the Canadian Pacific railway in the west end of Montreal are completed, and contracts will be let and work commenced forthwith.

It is reported that negotiations for the transfer by the Michigan Central railway of the entire Canada Southern line to the Canadian Pacific are in progress, and are likely to be soon completed.

It appears now that Major-General Krock, Russian commander at Warsaw, who was said to have been murdered, committed suicide on learning that his son had been arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the recent attempt to assassinate the Czar.

Joseph Racine, the alleged counterfeiter, who escaped from a Montreal detective recently, has written from Paris to the Montreal Chief of Police offering to come back and turn Queen's evidence if guaranteed immunity from prosecution.

Lieut.-Governor Angers, of Quebec, continues to suffer so greatly from ill-health as to seriously interfere with his performance of public functions. It is reported that he would have resigned some time ago but for the pressing solicitations of Mr. Mercier.

It is rumoured that Mr. Ross, ex-Premier of Quebec, and Mr. Cornwall, ex-Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, will be appointed to the Senate to fill the vacancies caused by the death of Mr. Chapais and the appointment of Mr. Nelson to succeed Mr. Cornwall in British Columbia.

The contract for the masonry work of the Canadian Pacific railway bridge at Sault Ste. Marie has been awarded, and the work is to be completed by November 15th. The contract price is $260,000, which, with the ironwork, will bring the total cost of the bridge up to $400,000.

The London *Times*, commenting on the appeal of the members of the Newfoundland Legislature for compensation for losses sustained by the disallowance of the Bait bill, says the suffering complained of is real and serious and might have been already removed but for the dilatoriness of the Colonial Office.

Recently a cow belonging to Mr. Richard Coad, of South Ekfrid, gave birth to a double-headed calf. The heads were perfect in shape and size, and each had a separate neck which united at the shoulders. There was also two backbones, which united in the centre of the back. At birth the calf weighed 103 pounds.

Mr. Cormier, M. PP. for Ottawa County, recently received an intimation that the wife of one of his constituents, Mrs. Luke C. Ryan, of Stagsburn, on the Gatineau river, had given birth to triplets, and as it is understood the Queen's bounty is no longer extended in connection with such events, Mr. Cormier headed a subscription and raised $100 for her among the members of the House.

Mr. John Sanagan, a veteran of the war of 1812, died at St. Thomas recently, at the advanced age of 94 years and five months. Deceased was born in Montreal in 1792. He enlisted in the Canadian volunteers when the Americans invaded Canada in 1812, and secured his discharge in 1815. He took part in the battle of Fort Detroit and Chrysler's farm in 1814, serving under Col. Salisbury, and was awarded a medal for his bravery.

Russia.

The Empire of the Czar is so vast in its extent that it bewilders the mind to attempt to form a picture of it.

Sweeping from the White Sea, the Polar Ocean, at the north of Europe, eastward to the Sea of Japan and the waters of America, where she has ceded to the United States a domain in the New World larger than France embracing the vast realm of Siberia; bordering upon China on the south, and touching Afghanistan at the gate of India; flanking Persia, and hovering like a dark cloud over the whole of the Turkish Empire, while on the extreme, west she faces Germany, Austria and the new Kingdom of Roumania, Russia presents, in one compact mass a territory such as no earthly monarch has ever before ruled over.

To the people of the narrowed kingdoms of Europe, who watch jealously every movement of Russia, the Empire is grand, mysterious and fearful. They know its more than eighty million people include many races, all of whom seem willing to serve their Emperor. He has at his command a standing army of more than six hundred thousand men, and could call under arms two million soldiers.

The vastness and mystery of the Empire make it even more formidable than do the figures which represent its armed men.

The distant camps of the primitive Aryans, who still worship the sacred fire; the Iranians and their ancient enemies, barbarous Turanian, at peace at last under the flag of a foreign master; Tartars of every sort, faithful in their allegiance to their white master; Georgians, Circassians and Armenians; rude Samoyedes, people like Esquimaux in the extreme north; troops upon troops of Cossacks, the organized "Cowboys" of Russia; and, then the great mass of European Russians, with the Lapps and Finns, and myraids of Jews; all these diverse peoples belonging, with all their goods and their very live, to one man, and one only, the Great White Czar—all these make up a vague but formidable whole.

It is no wonder that the statesmen of Europe have Russia seldom out of mind, and that they sometimes attribute to her the strangest and darkest purposes, some of them the most unlikely for her to entertain.

The nation whose people are most jealous of the power of Russia is the English, for it looks upon the Czar as the greatest if not the only danger to its possessions in India.

But Russia has another rival in Austria-Hungary, for the interests of the two nations in the countries which have been from time to time sliced off the Turkish Empire, are constantly clashing.

Toward Germany Russia is friendly, and the German Government seeks to maintain the best of relations with the Czar; but there is jealousy between the two countries, which are,—and because they are,—the two greatest and most commanding powers in Europe.

The people of France are most friendly toward Russia, because they see the rivalry with Germany, and they have a proverb: "My next-door neighbor is my natural enemy, but my next-door neighbor but one is my natural friend, because he is the enemy of my enemy."

The power of peace or war lies in the hands of Alexander III., Emperor of Russia, but he is not likely to exercise it lightly. Although he is an absolute monarch, he could not govern long against the wish of his people.

His power is not limited by a parliament, but he feels none the less the influence of the thought of the people, and no absolute sovereign was probably ever more in sympathy with the inclinations of his people than is Alexander III.

They desire peace, and it is probable that he also desires it. But he is a warlike monarch, and the Russian people have become used to war, so that it is almost a second nature to them. A small event may precipitate a great conflict.

Plaster of Paris is not suitable for moulds for brass. Any fine sand, wet with water containing a little clay, can be made a fair moulding sand. Use as little clay and water as will just make the sand hold together when squeezed in the hand.

FARM.

No Putrid Food For Cows.

Many people have a vague idea that "milk is milk," no matter what sort of a cow it has come from, or on what food the cow has been kept. This is a great mistake, and sometimes a very serious one, as the *National Live Stock Journal* points out in the following article:

There is no test so delicate as the infant stomach to settle the question as to whether a cow, or a herd of cows in milk, are being fed unwholesome food. The infant's stomach will within a few hours after partaking of the milk of cows fed upon brewers' grains, rebel against the irritating properties contained, the stomach rejecting it by vomiting, and the bowels getting rid of it in the form of frequent evacuations, offensive, green, and sometimes frothy, in which are lumps of undigested milk. The following case is illustrative, and such occur frequently: An infant was being raised by hand, and special effort was made to procure select milk from a neighboring cow, rather than to depend upon milk shipped into the city and hauled aronad by milkmen. On the milk of this cow the infant took on a very bad condition from which it would improve upon treatment for a day, but immediately relapse, and after several weeks of this experience, a watch was put upon the woman who owned the cow, and she was detected in gathering refuse from the alleys, vegetables and decaying food thrown out from kitchens. Upon this information a change was made, and the infant began at once to grow better. It would be as unreasonable to expect good bread from flour made from damaged grain as to expect pure milk from cows that had their rations made up of damaged food, such as had become tainted by age or soured through exposure to heat and moisture. Those who are raising valuable high-bred calves need not look for health and thrift in these calves except the best of fresh food be given to the dams. The putridity contained in decaying food enters and poisons the blood, and it is from the blood that the milk is extracted in the udder. Let no man flatter himself that the digestive organs can separate the putridity, casting it aside, for they cannot do this; but, on the other hand, the damaged material goes wherever the blood goes—to the lungs, liver, kidneys, and udder, and in the latter, enters the milk.

Notes and Suggestions.

An eastern farmer says he does not know of anything finer than a good ox team, and that wherever you see one you see good crops.

Should spring open early, and the grass start, do not be tempted to allow the stock to graze on it until it is well under growth. Trampling on young grass does more damage than grazing it closely.

Whenever it is noticed that the hogs eat gravel it is a sign that something that they need is lacking. A few pieces of coal, or charcoal, will probably be a cure, while the food should at the same time be varied.

The four-year-old steer is now known no more in the advanced circle of cattle feeding. All of the big steers, which used to tip the beams at 1500 to 2000 pounds, were four years past, but now they do it at three years past.

Mr. Gregory says he has never seen water running in drains he has built for underdraining land after the first year. His theory is that after the accumulations of many years have been removed there is but little water running in the drains.

Charred wood from the stove, or charcoal in any shape, is excellent for hogs. It is best to keep charcoal in the pens where the hogs can always have free access to it. Rotten wood is also relished by hogs, and they are very fond of burnt bread or other charred substances.

More and more the active, prosperous men of the city are turning to farming, but there are lots of foolish ventures in this line and thousands and tens of thousands of dollars have been wasted after the absurdest fashion, and yet city people with money to spend keep trying their hands at farming.

The fruit jellies of commerce are fittingly called Horticultural Oleomargarine by *Orchard and Garden*, because they are such a compound of adulterations. For instance, alleged "currant jelly" is composed of water, glucose, tartaric acid, gelatine, aniline red and dried cores and skins of apples, the refuse of evaporating establishments, often sour and decayed before drying.

Well brought up dogs let sheep alone, but a dog's education is not ended before he is two or three years old. Many a valuable puppy if left at large at night, which he never should be, is enticed off on a marauding expedition by some little cur he accepts as a playmate. It is usually perfectly safe to let old dog's have the range of the premises; young ones never, if there are sheep within several miles

Farmers should not forget, in the hurry of spring work, that a good kitchen garden is "a handy thing to have" *near* the house—"especially in the country," as Mr. Sparrowgrass would say. Plan it out now and plan it so as to permit the use of a horse in cultivating as much as possible. Allow plenty of room, run long rows, and allow for a good variety of vegetables. Their use will promote health, give pleasant zest to the daily meals, and lighten the worry of the good wife in providing palatable food for the "men folks" and children.

In the case of trees which bear in alternate years, judicious thinning will often result in considerable fruit in the off year.

A breeder of poultry says—"Every spring I procure a quantity of cedar boughs and scatter them plentifully in and around the hen-house, The odour of cedar keeps away vermin. The remedy is simple and effective."

The forest-products of Canada constitute one of her most important sources of wealth. The export under this head in 1886 was £5,303,873; the annual output in timber and logs for the same year was 111,633,862 feet cubic of different kinds of timber, 48,350,091 pine and other descriptions of logs.

A curious belief of the Chinese is what is called the "Fengchui," or the influence of wind and water upon the physical and mental prosperity of the race. There are regular authorities in this belief, and without consulting them a Chinaman will not build a house or choose a grave. This belief has one great charm, insomuch that everything in a Chinese city is found to harmonise with nature. The houses all face to the south, and wherever the eye rests it meets with a pleasing picture.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, APRIL. 21, 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Winnipeg has increased in population 2,000 the past year.

—F. W. Jarvis, Esq., Sheriff of York County, died suddenly in Toronto last Saturday.

—The Dominion Exhibition grant of $10,000 is to be given this year to the Toronto Industrial.

—Sir Donald Smith and Sir George Stephen have donated $500,000 each for a jubilee memorial hospital in Montreal on condition that the city furnishes the site.

—Rev. Dr. McCaul, formerly President of University Coll ege, died in Toronto last Saturday.

—It Has Been Suggested that a new gold coin the "Victoria", of the value of fifty shillings be struck in commemoration of the Jubilee. It is somewhat remarkable that the soverign should be the largest gold coin bearing the Queen's head, and a coin worth twelve dollars and a half might be useful as well as symbolical.

—In the last fourty-six years the consumptions of wines and spirits in the United States has not kept pace with the population, but the consumption of beer has increased twenty-eight times. The drinking population is estimated at 15 millions, and the amount consumed by each of these is in round numbers fourty-three gallons of malt liquors, a gallon and a half of wine and nearly five gallons of spirits. The annual direct waste of money on these beverages is seven hundred million dollars, besides probably, an equal amount of injurey through waste of value in human life and strength, and the cost of gaoles and asylums. Fourteen hundred million dollars is five percent upon a capital of twenty-eight thousand million dollars, the amount to which the nation could be enriched by effective prohibition.

—The Government bill respecting the formation of new countries provides that a proposed new county must contain a population of not less than 30,000; that the Councils of each of the municipalities which have not less than 200 municipal electors must pass within the space of one year a resolution affirming the expediency of establishing a new count, setting fourth the proposed name of the new county and designating the county town; that the vote shall be taken in connection with the municipal elections; and that, supported by a majority of all the electors of the proposed new county and by majorities in every municipality having more than 200 electors, the Lieutenant Governor in Council may by proclamation erect the territory into a new provisional county.

THE STATION YARD.

Our Railway Station yard is in a shameful condition. We are surprised that the roadmaster for this division persistently neglects to make the necessary improvements. This is one of the most important stations on this branch. and it is surely nothing more than reasonable to expect better treatment from a wealthy and prosperous company. We have referred to this matter year after year and earnestly hope that the necessary improvrments will speedily be made.



Hesford Road.

Death has again visited our neighborhood Miss Ida Gimby who has been ailing for the most of the winter passed away to her heavenly home last Friday morning. Her remains were taken to Owen Sound for interment in the family burying plot.

W. J. Holly and W. Smith have gone to Wiarton to work this summer; they report business booming.

Real spring weather is very slow in putting in an appearance. The fall wheat looks well at present and only wants warm weather to insure a good crop.

Feversham.

Well Mr, Editor you have not heard from our town for some time. I now endeavor to give you a few items.

Mr S. E. Spence of Walkerton has started a Tailor shop in this place and is doing a good trade. Miss Drew of, Markdale has been engaged as head Tailoress.

Rev. T Hall is home again from Michigan where he has been preaching.

Our friend Camp. is away on a visit, some are praying for his return.

A most disgraceful row took place at the S. A. Barracks last Sunday night in which some of our quietest young men were led into the fray, the boys are all down on the Captain now, owing to the way he acted.

W. J. McGirr purchased Camps. two year old "Puzzler colt. Will says she can go some.

G. H, Perigo late of Feversham but now of Collingwood has been visiting friends here for a short time.

Mr. R. A. Park our genial and obliging Stage Driver has gone to Toronto; he purposes going to Nebraska.

Flesherton.

Our Excelsior Brass Band now second to none in the County, having lately completed their uniforms by the addition of handsome plated lamps for their caps, donned their uniform and with lights brightly burning serenaded our town on Saturday evening last and for nearly an hour made the welkin ring with inspiring music.

The Band intends giving a first class concert in the Town Hall here on Friday evening the 22nd which we have no doubt will be well patronized, they deserve a crowded house as they have always been liberal with music and ready to serve on any occasion.

During the severe thunder storm experienced here on Friday evening last it grew so dark the lamps had to be lighted at five o'clock. Considerable debris was driven in the hurricane and small trees were lashed like rawhides. East of the village the lightning played over the wires and a number of Telegraph poles were shattered to their bottom in the earth. Mr. Chas Hales sustained heavy loss and damage to property by fences being driven before the whirl wind which appeared to run in two veins, the roof was taken off his barn and carried some distance, also several rounds of logs, it being a log building,

Messrs Hannah and Carson appeared in Owen Sound last Friday to have Justice meted out, re., the quarrel in the Hotel the week previous, when Hannah was fined five dollars and costs.

Thos. Wyvell, Esq., is now rapidly pushing forward his new dwelling here and intends moving in as soon as possible.

Master E. K. Richardson left on Tuesday last to resume his studies in Owen Sound High School.

Died at his home on Tuesday morning, poor Norman Boyles, so long known here after a very brief illness. He first felt ill on Sunday evening. Inflamation set in terminating fatally in about 36 hours: those who waited on him say he was very patient and willing to take any treatment prescribed.

School Report.

Report of the Markdale Public School for the three months ending March 31st.

1st Division.

No of days school kept open	62
No of pupils on roll	69
Aggregate attendance for 3 months	2899
Average	47

2nd Division.

No of days school kept open	63
No of pupils on roll	74
Aggregate attendance for 3 months	3246
Average	52

3rd Division.

No of days school kept open	63
No of pupils on roll	78
Aggregate attendance for 3 months	3010
Average	48
Total No of pupils on roll	211
" Aggregate for 3 months	9155
" Average	147

The first division was closed on Feb. 22nd for the purpose of using the room as a polling booth.

Parents and those interested will see by the above report that only about one half of the pupils on the roll attended school regularly. This you see is not giving either the pupil or teacher a fair chance. Let me urge upon parents the great benefit derived by their children from a regular attendance at the public school.

Eliza Porter
Teacher



Good Advice.

Don't buy Dress Goods until you see McFarland's Immense Assortment.

Don't buy Millinery without consulting Miss Bremner, McFarland's Milliner.

Don't buy Silks, Velvets, Gloves, or Laces, before seeing

McFARLAND'S

Don't select your Carpets, Lace Curtains, Floor Oil Cloth or Cretons, from any other house except

MC FARLAND'S.

Don't let any Young Man, Old Man, Boy or Child, who wants a perfect fitting newest style low priced Suit of clothes pass

McFARLAND'S.

Don't forget, McFarland has the Sweetest, Strongest, Purest and Cheapest, Tea in the County.

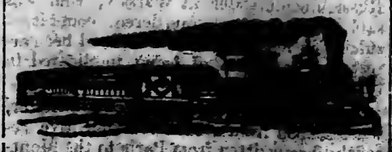
Don't neglect to look through McFarland's Immense Establishment crowded with new goods bought for cash down, in the best markets of the world all of which will be sold at a small profit.

Don't think it economy to buy a Shoddy Boot. For it is not, McFarland has received a large addition to his stock of Kid, Goat, Calf and Buff Boots, Women's Men's Boy's Misses' and Child's, all solid leather.

He will be pleased to have you call when in Markdale, and assure you of his best services.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.



MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY, Proprietor.

Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business, and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine, which will lift the stone, carry it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited

R. McNALLY.

MARKDALE

SAsH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,

MARKDALE.

The Law Concerning News papers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

Priceville.—George Lemmt, of this place, Ont., says he can heartily recommend Yellow Oil as the best reliever of rheumatic pain; his father and mother having suffered for years with rheumatism and all remedies failed except Yellow Oil.

Unparalleled Offer.

No. 1.—The Markdale Standard	$1.00
No. 2.—The American Agriculturist (English or German), 1887	1.00
No 3.—The A. A. New Poultry Book, for everybody. 256 pages. 100 Illustrations. Most complete work ever published	1.00
No. 4.—Engravings. "Home of our Farmer Presidents," 11x18. issued during 1887. Each worth	1.00
No. 5.—The same issued during 1886, forwarded post-paid, in a tube prepared for the purpose. Each worth	1.00
No. 6.—Articles describing the Engravings of the "Home of our Farmer Presidents," written expressly for this purpose by James Parton, Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel,) printed on tinted paper.	

Companion Portraits.

No. 7.—A magnificent portrait of General Grant from his last sitting. Grand Cabinet size, 19 by 24 inches, and engraved at large expense, especially for subscribers to this combination, and supplied to no other persons. Price. 1.00

No. 8.—A superb steel plate engraving of General Logan, 12 by 16 inches in size, from a photograph by Brady elegantly mounted on heavy, highly finished paper suitable for framing or for the centre table. Price. 1.00

No. 9.—A magnificent portrait of Henry Ward Beecher. Full cabinet size, engraved expressly for the subscribers of this combination by the new process direct from a negative taken by Bulk after Mr. Beecher's recent return from Europe. 1.00

Total $8.50

We will furnish all the above post-paid for $2.50. Send six cents to 751 Broadway, New York, for mailing you specimen copy of the American Agriculturist, English or German, specimen proofs of the engravings, and specimen pages of Poultry Book.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANCES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

Dundalk Spring Fair will be held next Monday, 25th.

A GOOD LIFE PRESERVED.—I was completely relieved from that dreadful disease dyspepsia, with only four bottles of that life preserver—B. B. B., and cheerfully recommend it to any one subject to such disease. P. Devanny, Harrisburg, Ont.

RICHARD HORN, of Big Bay, near Clarton, had his foot cut off while working in a saw mill last week.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient Catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 3 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic Catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-83

Chatsworth Spring Show on the 29th.

OVERWORKED.—"My husband strained himself with overwork, causing a large swelling in the groin. He suffered great agony, which doctors failed to relieve; he could not eat or sleep. B. B. B. quickly cured him. He says he never had such quick relief in his life" Extract from a letter from Mrs. George Bosk, Cooksville, Ont.

Rev. Mr. Fairlie, of Chatsworth, was presented with 50 bushels of oats for his horse by his congregation last week.

A PROFITABLY LIFE.—Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chase. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone. We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to buy a bottle of Dr. Chases Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Receipe Book $1.

A COMMON OCCURANCE.—Many bad joints by which people are cripled for life, are made by neglected or badly treated rheumatism. Ida Pink, of Strathroy, Ont., was afflicted with rheumatism in her fingers so that she could not bend them. Yellow Oil cured her, and is a prompt cure for all painful complaints.

Mr. Norman Robertsou of Kincardine has been appointed Treasurer of Burce County.

A SEVERE ATTACK.—"I never felt better in my life than I have since taking Burdock Blood Bitters. I had a severe bilious attack; I could not eat for several days, and was unable to work. One bottle cured me." John M. Richards, Sr., Tara, Ont. For all bilious troubles use B. B. B.

A farmer near Neustadt named John Junghut was killed last Friday by lightning.

SURE TO SATISFY.—There are many remedies for coughs and colds, but there are few that prove so satisfactory as Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which is a pleasant and reliable cure for all throat and lung troubles, including bronchitis, asthma, croup, whooping cough and the pulmonary complaints of young or old.

Mr. Thos. Long, of Collingwood, is going to Toronto to reside.

BABIES AND CHILDREN.—They are always catching cold in their head. Place a small particle of Nasal Balm in each nostril at night, also rub well over the bridge of the nose, and let us know how they are in the morning.

THE MANITOBAN SAYS:—"Mr. G. L. Dodds, of Wolseley, who has a large general store there, is spoken of as a likely Conservative candidate for the North West Council, the vacancy being caused by Mr. W. D. Perley retiring to run for the Commons."

TAMARAC.—It is an ordinary mixture. In fact its properties are entirely different from any preparation used for Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Troubles.

CLIPPINGS.

LEG BROKEN.—Mr. Abraham Cook of Trayerston got his leg broken on Good Friday. There was a sawing bee at his own place, and while drawing in a log, another fell off a pile on him with the above sad result. We hope that it will mend as soon as possible.—[Durham Chronicle.

We omitted to mention last week the return home, from "C" School of Infantry, Toronto, of our young friends, Mr. W. J. Davis and Mr. Joseph Field. Both young men spent three months in the Military School named, and, what is more important, carried off honors in the shape of first-class certificates. The young men are worthy members of Flesherton Volunteer company—Mr. J. Field holding the position of Bugler, and, no doubt, Mr. Davis will be promoted to non-commissioned officer.—[Advance.

GORED TO DEATH.—Mrs. Archibald Meikle of Benfinck, an old lady over seventy years of age was gored to death last week, by an infuriated newly calved cow. On Friday morning she succumbed to her injuries and was buried on Saturday. Deceased was remarkably industrious, and very highly respected. Her connections have our deepest sympathy.—[Chronicle.

Alex. and William Smyth, two brothers living in the neighborhood of Singhampton, disputed respecting the division of some property while at dinner on the 11th inst., when Alex. seized a butcher knife, and cut William's hand in a most brutal manner, and then taking advantage of William's disabled condition, took six heads of horses and left for parts unknow.—[Creemore Tiser.

Young Frank Trouton, son of Mr Frank Trouton, Sr. of Holland, met with a severe accident on Good Friday. While putting the saddle on the horse the saddle slipped and the horse commenced kicking, and broke young Trouton's leg below the knee and tore the muscle on the flesh part of the leg. Dr. T. McCullough dressed the wounded limb and the patient is doing as well as could be expected.—[Chatsworth News.

It is our painful duty to have to record the sad event of the scalding of Mr. Thos. Curtis' little girl last Friday night which resulted in its death on Saturday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Curtis attended a party, on Friday evening, at Mr. Dan. Shunn's house, previous to his leaving this part of the country, and while Mr. Curtis' little girl was lying asleep in the cardle. beside the cooking stove, a pot of scalding water was accidently knocked off the stove into the cradle, scalding the child in a frightful matter. Death put an end to the little one's sufferings a few hours afterwards, and Mr. and Mrs. Courtis have the sympathy of the public in their sad bereavement. The little girl was one year and seven months old.—[Chatsworth News.

In one sense politics ought never to be taken to the pulpit, but in another they not only may but must be if that pulpit is to continue to be a power for good. In the old slavery days every preacher who said a word against that sum of all the villianies was denounced as carrying politics into the pulpit. So it has been in many cases and so it is still. If a moral question involved in politics then so far the pulpit is to discuss that question and the plain and fearless utterance of God's truth in regard to it is to be proceeded with whatever the objections and who ever may be the objectors, Temperance, for instance, is becoming more and more a political question. Is the pulpit therefore to be dumb on the whole subject for fear the cuckoo cry of political preaching be raised about it? What is the use denouncing the old dead sins of sinners of two thousand years ago, and having nothing to say to those that are so live and active at the present time?—[Truth.

Flesherton is about to lose another excellent family in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. F. Bunt and Miss Mina Bunt who will shortely remove to Markdale. Mr. Bunt, who goes to fill an engagement with Dr. Sproule, M. P. left for that place on Tuesday last. Mrs. and Miss Bunt will not take their departure for a few weeks yet.—[Advance.

SOUTHERN ASTHMA CURE
DOUBLE TREATMENT IN EACH PACKAGE
INSTANT RELIEF FOR
ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS
BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE
SAMPLES, 25c.; REGULAR SIZE, $1.00
ADDRESS FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

"Profitable -:- Reading."

To intending purchasers of American Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Silverware, also Engagement or Wedding Rings.

I have the only complete stock of above lines in "Central Grey." It will pay to inspect my stock; get my prices, find out how I do business, learn what my 1, 2 & 3, years warrants mean; then if not square in every particular, I shall not expect you to buy. Over 200 pair of fine Specks in stock 25c. to $3.00.

☞ Fine Watch repairing a specialty.

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

HEAD QUARTERS
FOR
Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ Note the fact.—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confdence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart:—Late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.
Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—
FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

Stock Taking
SALE
At the Toronto House,
Markdale.
SLAUGHTER PRICES
FOR CASH.
Wm. Brown.



STRATFORD, Aug. 8th 1885.

About three years ago I was laid up with bronchitis, and for six months was unable to do anything. Four bottles of Dr. Sing's Medicine completely cured me, and my health has been excellent ever since, in fact I never felt better in my life.

W. H. MAERS,
G. T. R. Works, Stratford.

SEEDS
Seeds !
SEEDS!
FIELD & GARDEN
SEEDS!
—AT—
Stephen's
DRUG STORE.
Your's Respectfully,
R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae,  Tailor.
REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the next examination in the County of Grey for Entrance to Collegiate Institutes and, High Schools will be held on the

4th, 5th, and 6th days of July '87

at Owen Sound, Meaford, Durham and Markdale respectively, commencing on the 4th, at 1:30 p. m.

The examination papers in literature will be set from the following lessons in the authorized reader:—1. The Vision of Mirza 2. The Death of Little Nell. 3. The Bell of Atri. 4. Dora. 5. The Changeling. 6. The Two Breaths. 7. A Forced Recruit at Solferino. 8. National Morality.

The Drawing Book will be No. 4 or No. 5 of the Drawing Course for Public Schools.

The History required will be "Outlines of English History," the outlines of Canadian history generally, with particular attention to the events subsequent to 1841, the municipal institutions of Ontario, and the Federal form of the Dominion Government.

THOMAS GORDON,
Inspector.

Owen Sound, 6th April, 1887. 345

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMP
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE.

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
31-t Berkley.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.
ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-46

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for further particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
338-84 Holland Centre P

AUCTION SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

FARM PROPORTY.

Under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Registered Mortgage, which will be produced at time of Sale, and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the Markdale House, in the Village of Markdale, in the county of Grey, on

Thursday, April 28th,

A. D. 1887, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon the following valuable land and premises, viz:

Lot No. forty in the fourteenth concession of the Township of Artemesia, containing one hunderd and ten acres more or less.

This is a valuable farm property. On the premises are said to be erected a good dwelling, barn and farm buildings.

TERMS:—Ten per cent to be paid down at time of sale; for balance, terms liberal, and will be made known at the Sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor Toronto.

HOUSEHOLD.

Judgment.

Much is said nowadays about the necessity for exactness in giving a recipe, and yet every housekeeper knows very well that she cannot always follow her own excellent and well tried receipts to the very letter. If she did, her reputation as a first-class cook would be gone forever. The experienced cook knows that there is a great difference in flour. We have made a cake for which we have established quite a reputation, which calls for two cups of flour in the recipe. We make this when in the city, using the Western, new-process flour, and if we use over a cup and a half we spoil our cake, and make it tough and dry. When in the country, using the flour ground at the local mills, it takes the full two cups, and we often shake in a little more before the cake stirs "just right." Again, the eggs to be used are by no means of exactly the same weight, although the successful cake maker will always select eggs of a uniform size for her "company cake." If she uses large eggs, her "judgment" will tell her that she needs a little less water or milk for the wetting of her cake, or a trifle more flour, as she may prefer. And if the eggs are small, she may, if she is sure of herself, put one more in than the printed receipt calls for. As for salt, it is so easily forgotten, it is a good plan to put that in even if the receipt calls for none, except you know that the butter is salter than that which you are in the habit of using. There are very few things that are harmed by the addition of salt, and so many are improved that the salt jar should be placed near the stove that it may be always within reach.

No rule will tell you the precise moment when your scrambled eggs will turn from golden solidity to whey, nor the exact time when your cake shall come forth from the oven, moist yet done, warranted not to fall, and all your fond hopes with it. Nothing but your judgment and experience will tell you the correct heat your oven must have for your graham gems, your bread or your pies, and should you make an error, and put your bread into an oven hot enough for successful gems, or gems into a heat just right for pies, justifiable failure will overtake you.

Good judgment is one of the primal qualifications of a housekeeper, and economy and good living come only in its wake.

More "Emergency Dishes."

A good dinner from scanty materials is a genuine triumph of mind over matter. There is nothing very inviting in the appearance of a leg of mutton or a shoulder that has been well hacked up on its "first appearance." Cold meat is very well for supper, or even for dinner with a good soup prefacing it, but as the principal feature of a dinner, a cheerless dish, around which it seems impossible for a family to be social ar joyous.

A very good looking and good-tasting dinner may be made from the remains of the mutton, by cutting the meat that remains upon the bone into small pieces and putting them into a baking dish with some of the gravy which was also left from the previous dinner: lacking the gravy, take a little hot water, some small pieces of butter, and a dredging of flour, and you have a very good substitute. Cover the meat with a layer of mashed potatoes, and put into the oven and brown nicely.

Meat balls, made from any kind of cold meat, mutton, veal or even corned beef, are very good for a change, and present a better appearance than the scraps from which they may be made could possibly do.

Chop the meat rather fine, not so fine that it is like paste, but so that there are no large lumps in it. Mix with either potato or bread crumbs, form into flat, round cakes, and brown in a little butter or drippings on top of the stove. The dryness of bread crumbs makes a beaten egg necessary to make the cakes cook without crumbling, but if potato is used, they will keep their shape very nicely. Use sage or celery salt for seasoning if liked.

As a relish for these quickly prepared dinners, nothing may be in readiness sooner, except celery, than "cold slaw." Chop or shave part of a good firm cabbage very fine, and place them without further preparation upon the table, leaving each person at liberty to use what quantity of vinegar, salt, pepper, sugar or oil he prefers.

Original And Tested Recipes.

BREADED CHOPS.—Take chops cut from the leg of a lamb or mutton, dip in beaten egg, then in cracker or bread crumbs, and fry in butter or drippings.

AN excellent gravy to be eaten with the above, is made by putting a cupful of hot water into the frying-pan after dishing the chops, adding a cupful of stewed tomato and a small onion, chopped fine; season with salt and pepper, and pour over the chops, or serve in gravy dish, as preferred.

TOMATO SOUP.—Put a quart of tomatoes on the stove in a porcelain kettle, and when boiling add one teaspoonful of soda, and boil thoroughly. Set the kettle on one side of the stove and add two quarts of milk. Season with salt, pepper and butter, and put two cups of fine cracker crumbs into the tureen, over which the soup is to be poured when ready for the table. This may be prepared in less than ten minutes, and is an excellent addition to a cold-meat dinner.

POTATOES BAKED IN MILK.—Take as many potatoes as you are in the habit of preparing for a dinner for your family, pare and slice as thin as possible—so thin that you can almost see through the slices. Let them stand covered with cold water for a short time. Then put them into a porcelain or tin baking dish, sprinkling with salt, and pepper as the dish is filled, also placing little pieces of butter here and there. When the dish is filled cover with milk, heated while preparing the potatoes, or milk and water, if milk is not plentiful. Put into the oven and bake until the potatoes are ready to fall to pieces; a dish holding two quarts will cook in one and a half hours in a good oven. This is a most delicious way to cook potatoes, and always a favorite with children.

Miscellaneous.

When there is a crack in the stove it can be mended by mixing ashes and salt with water.

Strong brine may be used to advantage in washing bedsteads. Hot alum water is also good for this purpose.

FURNITURE POLISH.—Equal parts sweet oil and vinegar and a pint of gum arabic, well powdered; shake the bottle and apply with a rag. It will make the furniture look as good as new.

Never set the lamp upon a red table cover; if you cannot find time to make a green lamp-mat, put a piece of green cardboard under the lamp, and you will find the reflection upon your work much more agreeable to the eyes than that from the red cover.

HOW TO PRESERVE BUTTER.—First work out all the milk thoroughly, then salt with Rock Salt, according to taste, pack into Air-Tight Jars or Cans, and keep in a cool place. By observing the above rules you can keep butter fresh for years. Tie a bladder over the jar or can.

HOW TO PRESERVE EGGS.—For every three gallons of water put in one pint of fresh slacked lime, and the same amount of common salt. Mix well and put into a barrel which should be half full of this fluid, then put in your eggs carefully so as not to break any, then cover the vessel over with a lid, on which also put lime and salt. This process will keep eggs from two to four years, if properly managed.

A Husband's Trying (on) Experience.

Gentle reader, this is not a Warner's Safe Cure or St. Jacobs Oil advertisement, as you might suppose from the heading. It commenced at breakfast the other morning by my wife remarking, "what a lovely spring morning, and all the stores are having their spring openings this week."

"They are never shut, dear," I replied, "except on Sunday, and then they leave the blinds up to dazzle the bait before your eyes."

"Oh, you know what I mean," she answered, "and I want you to help me to choose my spring jacket this morning."

"All right," said I, "be at my office at ten, sharp, and I will spare you twenty minutes."

"Exactly at 10.50 my amiable little wife sailed smilingly into the office under the pleasing delusion that she was frightfully punctual, and we went to the store together. I told my secretary, Mr. Jackson, as we went out that I would be back in twenty minutes, which my wife amended by saying, "better call it half an hour."

Entering one of our largest stores my better half went forward and made known her wants, while I kept modestly in the background. The first jacket tried on was too tight, next was too long; this wasn't a good fit round the neck and that was too slack at the arms.

After trying on seventeen different articles my wife was slightly mixed as to their respective merits, and I fear I did not help very much to soothe her by frequently remarking, "hurry up; its one o'clock. I really must go!"

"Well miss A—ah"—(my wife calls everybody A—ah when she forgets their name), "I will not decide this morning, but will think it over."

I was about to make my way back to my office when my wife, with one of her winning smiles, said: "I am sure they have a much better selection in this next store. Do come with me and I will chose one in five minutes."

But I said, "why not get your friend Mrs. W. to go with you? She would enjoy it more than I would and could advice you much better."

"Well, you know," she replied," Mrs. W. will be busy all this week choosing a dining room carpet or she would be delighted."

As it appeared that neither our jacket nor Mrs. W.'s carpet could wait until next week I surrendered. Well, jacket after jacket was tried on until 2.30 p.m. I was tired, hungry and desperate.

"How do you like this one?" said my wife as she buttoned on the twenty-seventh jacket.

"Oh, splendid," I replied, without looking at it. "Fits you like a glove. Take it and lets go to lunch!"

"But it is more than you wanted to give," said she.

"Oh, never mind that, have it sent home and come away," I replied in desperation.

"No, dear, I won't decide in a hurry." Then (turning to the saleslady), "I won't settle this morning, but I am expecting a friend from Brantford who has *great taste* in jackets, and we well come down together and make a final choice."

If any lady wants my assistance in choosing a jacket the editor has my address. Fee, $50 per hour.

The Zones.

Teacher—"How many zones are there?"
Boy—"Six."
"No, there are only five."
"Yes, there are six."
"Name them."
"The torrid zone, the northern and southern temperate, and northern and southern frigid—"
"That's five; what is the other zone?"
"O-zone."

Malaria at the South.

Rev. Mr. Johnsing—"Mawnin', Brudder Smif! How's all de folks wid yon?"

Mr. Smith—"Dey is all well, bress Moses! One ob de chilluns was allin' yisterday, but hit died jurin' de night.',

A Question of Time.

"I see by the papers," he said, "that the agent of a clock company in Toronto has skipped out with a boodle.'

"Yes."

"But the papers don't say whether he was running on standard or solar time."

"Oh, that makes no difference; the officers are after him meantime, and sometime he will be caught.

Why She Knew it Wasn't Right.

Little Dot—"Mamma, Dick is kissing me."

Mamma—"I am glad he likes you so well, dear."

"But it isn't w'ight."

"Oh, it don't matter, pet. What makes you think it isn't right?"

"Cause nurse told papa so."

Complicated Anger.

Gilhooly—"You say your wife is in a bad humor?"

Pennybunker—"Yes, you bet she is."

"What is she mad about?"

"In the first place, she got mad at the servant girl, then she got mad at me because I didn't get mad at the servant girl, and now she is mad at herself because she got mad at the servant girl. Do you understand?"

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I should like to spoke a few words to Brudder Caravan Johnson if he am in de hall to-night," said the President as the triangle sounded.

Caravan slipped on his shoes and came forward and the President continued:

"Brudder Johnson, I h'ar dat you am contemplatin' a journey down into Kaintucky?"

"Yes, sah,"

"Gwine down neat Loweyville to see some of yer relashun?"

"Yes, sah."

"Dat's what I heard, an' I hope you a pleasant journey. As you will be representative of dis club while absent, I want to say a few words to you in a fatherly speerit. In the fust place put on a clean shirt to start out wid. I believe dar' am mo' battles won by clean shirts dan frew generalship. A clean shirt commands public respect, eben if de wearer's boot heels am all run down. It's a sorter sign of de wearer's decency an' honesty. It won't pay yer way frew the tollgate, but it will make de toll man duck his head to you an' rememder dat you wasn't a hoss.

"Purceed on your way quietly. Yer doan' own de State of Michigan, an' you don't kerry Detroit in your vest pocket. De man who enters a town wid two brass bands ahead of him an' a crowd of people behind him has got to be a good talker, a smooth liar an' a chap full o' promises or he will fall flat.

"Keep your money in de toe of your shoe in de daytime, an' at night hide it in de straw bed. A man may be eber so good, an' great, an' wise, but if he becomes deadbroke among strangers nine people out of ten will take him fur a sharper playin' his leetle game.

"Only half de road belongs to you. De odder half am reserved by law fur de man gwine in de opposite direckshun.

"When you arrove at a fust-class hotel to put up fur de night, doan' seek to create the ideah dat you got dar' by speshul train, an' dat fried oysters, banana-fritters an' champagne make you tired. You will simply be given de poorest room in de house an' charged de highest price when you settel up.

"Doan' start out wid a revolver in your pocket, an' as you work along frew Ohio an' Kentucky let politics alone, hev no disputes about religun, an' concede de fackt dat de world waan't created speshually fur your benefit. You may now take your seat, an' de hull lodge will jine in wid me in wishin' you a safe an' pleasant journey."

TOO EARLY YET.

The Secretary then announced a communication from Columbus, O., inquiring if the colored men of America intended to put a Presidential candidate into the field in 1888, and asking Brother Gardner if he would accept the nomination if tendered him. Sudden and lively interest was manifested throughout the hall, and there was deep silence as the old man replied:

"As to de fust query, it am too airly to answer definitely, but I ar' of de opinyun dat our race will conclude not to put forward any candydate. It doan' appear dat de time am ripe yit. As to de second queshun, a mominashun would be a great honor, but if dar' was any hope of leckshun I think I should decline it. I kin now go home arter my work an' eat supper in my shirt-sleeves, an' den sot down an' pop corn an' eat apples an' soak up an' pare down my co'ns an' bunyons. I couldn't do dat if I war' President, an' I reckon I shall decline to run."

IT FELL DOWN.

Trustee Pullback then sent to the Secretary's desk a preamble and resolution, the former beginning with:

"*Whereas*, Our present relashuns wid England am so strained dat one———."

At this point the Secretary had to stop to study over the next word, and the President said:

"De Seckretary may boot dat paper under de table! Brudder Pullback when did you find out dat our present relashuns wid England war strained?"

"I—I dunno, sah."

"Who strained 'em?"

"I can't tell."

"Somebody has made a fool of you, sah! De relashuns between America and England am as slick as a streak of grease, and dey will continue so until tom-fool statesmen upset 'em. You sot down, sah, an' de next break will result in purceedin's to make chills creep up your spine."

ELDER TOOTS SET BACK.

The Librarian secured the floor to remark that he didn't want to seem captious, nor did he like to lodge a complaint against any member, but he felt it his duty to say that Elder Toots was making an obstructionist of himself. He was the first one into the library after the doors were opened, and was the last to leave. He brought his corncob pipe and mouth organ with him, and when he wasn't smoking a mixture of cabbage-leaves and tobacco he was playing "Old Dan Tucker" on the organ. No matter who was reading, nor how much they were annoyed, the Elder persisted in his conduct. It was hoped that some action would be taken by the club to bring about a change. The Elder was fast asleep in his chair as usual, but Samuel Shin poured a dipper of water down the back of his neck, and as he got his eyes open Brother Gardner called to him:

"Elder, I'se wantin' to remark a few observashuns to you! If you want to visit de club library an' look over our work on poultry to see why your hens doan' lay biled aigs dat's all right, but the fust time I happen in dar' an' you has got a pipe or a mouforgan I'll take de law in my own hands an' make you tired."

The Elder sat down in a dazed way, shivered a few times under the wet streak down his back, and then dozed off to sleep again.

THEY BALANCE.

The Chairman of the Committee on Finance reported that his books balanced for March, and that the general accounts for the last quarter had been looked over, audited and balanced up.

"I would also add," said the President, "dat all odder books about dis place also balance. Dey hes to. When dar comes a time in dis hall dat de cash doan' walk right up to figgers you am gwine to hear of somebody gittin' hurt. No one pusson am 'lowed to handle ober thirty-five cents at any one time, an' he can't be gone ober an hour at once wid dat. We believe all men am honest, but we believe dat nine out of ten of 'em can't stand temptashun. We will now embrace de opportunity to go home."

Extradition Treaty between the United States and Russia.

It is the interest of all nations that criminals should not have a safe retreat the world over. Why should our country harbour the rascals of another? And yet there is more or less of this always going on. Extradition treaties are generally not comprehensive enough, and in this way the rogues get the advantage. A pretty straight extradition treaty between the United States and Russia was lately signed. Of course political crimes are always excepted. If Canada and the States had such a treaty it would be uncomfortable for the embezzlers, but honest men would rejoice. The following are the crimes covered by the Convention referred to:—

1—Murder and manslaughter, comprising the wilful or negligent killing of a human being.
2—Rape, abortion.
3—Arson.
4—Burglary.
5—Forgery.
6—The fabrication or circulation of counterfeit money.
7—The embezzlement of public moneys by public officers or depositors.
8—Embezzlement by any person or persons hired or salaried, to the detriment of their employers, when the value of the property so taken shall exceed 300 roubles or $200.
9—Piracy or mutiny on shipboard.
10—Malicious destruction of or attempt to destroy railways, trains, vessels, bridges, dwellings, public edifices, or other buildings when the act endangers human life.

To guard against any attempt at using these terms as means of securing political offenders the following provisions are added:—

If it be made to appear that extradition is sought with a view to try or punish the person demanded for an offense of a political character, surrender shall not take place; nor shall any person surrendered be tried or punished for any political offense committed previously to his extradition, nor for any offense other than that for which the extradition was granted; nor shall the surrender of any person be demanded for an offense committed prior to the date at which this convention shall take effect. The murder or manslaughter comprising the wilful or negligent killing of the sovereign or chief magistrate of the state or of any member of his family, as well as an attempt to commit or participate in the said crimes, shall not be considered an offense of a political character.

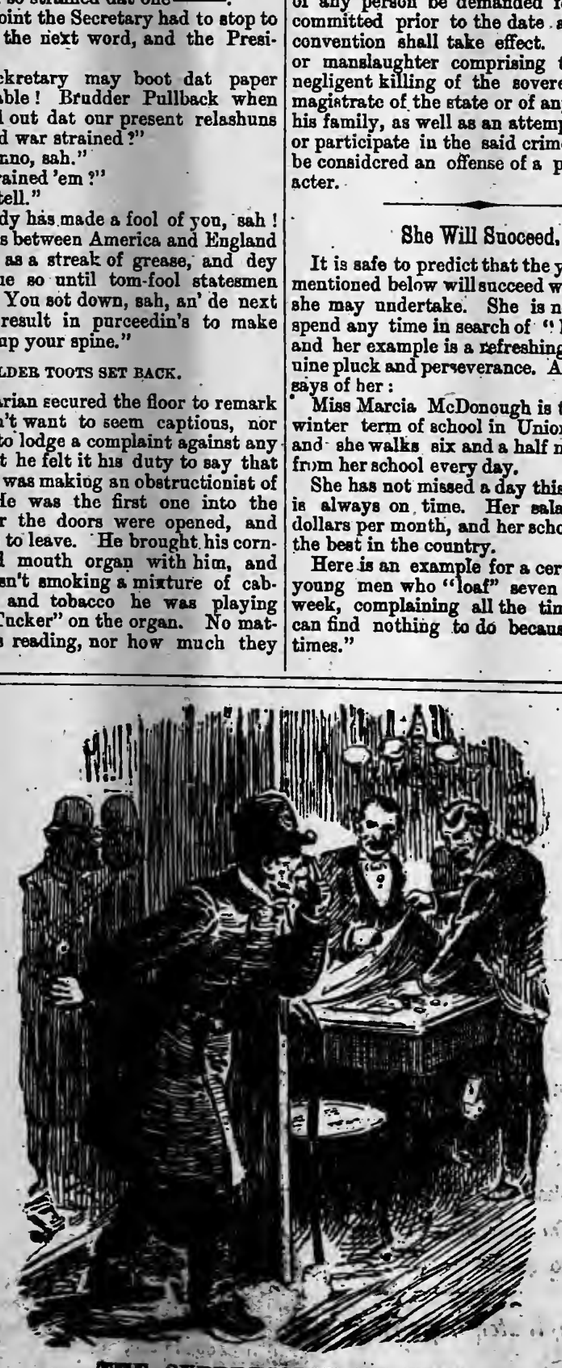
She Will Succeed.

It is safe to predict that the young woman mentioned below will succeed with anything she may undertake. She is not likely to spend any time in search of "light work," and her example is a refreshing one of genuine pluck and perseverance. An Iowa paper says of her:

Miss Marcia McDonough is teaching the winter term of school in Union Township, and she walks six and a half miles to and from her school every day.

She has not missed a day this winter and is always on time. Her salary is thirty dollars per month, and her school is one of the best in the country.

Here is an example for a certain class of young men who "loaf" seven days in the week, complaining all the time that they can find nothing to do because of "hard times."



THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE.

Policeman No. 137921: LOOK OUT BOYS, CLEAR AWAY QUICK, WE ARE GOING TO MAKE A RAID ON YOU.

The Value of Diamonds.

It is curious to notice the fluctuations in the value of diamonds. About 300 years ago they were quoted at $225 a carat. Fifty years later we find them selling at $100 a carat. A hundred and fifty years later the supply from Brazil had increased so largely that one carat stones sold for $40, and shortly afterwards at $4. From this point they rallied to $31 per carat at the time of the French Revolution; then under pressure of the supply from exiled French noblemen they fell again to $20. During the first sixty or seventy years of this century they rose steadily, and twenty years ago they were quoted at about $100 a carat. Now, Mr. Henry D. Morse, of Boston, gives the following prices of diamonds at the present time:

Stones averaging one-half carat each, $90 per carat.

Stones averaging three-quarter carat each, $80 per carat.

Stones averaging one carat each, $100 per carat.

Stones averaging one and one-quarter carats each, $110 per carat.

Stones averaging one and one-half carats each, $125 per carat.

Stones averaging one and three-quarter carats each, $145 per caret.

Stones averaging two carats each, $175 per carat.

In other words, the value of the gem increases in the geometrical ratio of its weight. Four diamonds weighing together two carats are worth $120, but one diamond weighing just as much is worth $350. Stones weighing over two carats are about the same price per carat as two carat stones; they should be dearer, but they are not, simply because the demand for them is limited. If the demand for diamonds was as imperative as the demand for flour or beef the geometrical ratio would again come into play, and five carat stones would be valued in the thousands.

It is not likely that the diamond of moderate size will ever be much lower in value than it is now. In the words of a popular writer, The diamond is the very essence of property. It is riches condensed; too small to be seen by the midnight burglar; too easily hid to be seized by the tyrant: too quickly carried away to be wrested from the exile or the outlaw. A diamond is a portable empire."

Desperate Courage.

On the outbreak of the Sepoy mutiny against the English, in 1857, shocking cruelties were perpetrated. The English residents of towns within the limits of the insurrection were massacred; indeed, all India was in a fever of excitement.

Colonel Leevin, in his *Fly on the Wheel*, says that the magistrate in charge of the town of Banda narrowly escaped with his life at the beginning of the excitement. When the storm burst, he was the only European left in Banda, the other residents having already sought refuge in Futtehpoor.

The Nawab of Banda, although at heart in sympathy with the mutineers, yet preserved to the last an appearance of loyalty The magistrate had been informed that a rising was imminent, and went to the Nawab to exhort him to use all possible influence to quiet the people.

Even as they sat talking, there reached them a murmur from the town without, swelling into a shout as the tumult came nearer. A dead silence fell in the room, and on looking up the magistrate saw that the Nawab was smiling.

He knew then that his only hope lay in prompt action; so, drawing his revolver, he seized the Nawab by the collar and placed the muzzle against his forehead.

"Is a carriage likely to be soon ready for me to depart?" he asked quietly.

"Yes, yes, Sahib; one is now ready," vociferated the affrighted attendants.

"Then we will go at once."

Without relaxing his grasp of the Nawab's collar, they emerged from the palace, and the immense mob outside hushed their clamor, in terror for the life of their Nawab and in amazement at the daring of this solitary Englishman.

"Now," said the Magistrate to the Nawab, "Tell them that if I hear a hoot or an insult, or if any man's hand is raised against me, that moment will be your last."

The Nawab entered the carriage with him, and they drove off, no one daring to interfere. At twelve miles distance from the city, the magistrate had a horse waiting for him in case of a sudden emergency; so here he left the Nawab, politely thanking him for the pleasure of his company, and rode off unharmed to Futtehpoor.

Shoot the Tiger.

In lately pleading for high license and the consequent restriction of the liquor traffic, Dr. Howard Crosby, of New York, made use of a very unfortunate figure. He said:—

"If a tiger were loose in the streets of New York, would it not be better to try to confine him to certain streets rather than have him to roam all over the city?"

A voice from the gallery very naturally and very promptly called out, "Shoot the tiger," and the Dr.'s argument and illustration went at once by the board. What man in his senses would ever try to keep a loose tiger within certain streets of a large city? What man in his senses would ever think of thanking God that the tiger did not kill above two or three children a day, and that only in the poorer parts of the city? Who would ever dream of calling that man a public benefactor who would merely drive away loose tigers from Jarvis street and confine them to Lombard or the low-lying regions about the Don? And yet this is exactly what some supposedly wise men, ministers of the Gospel, and pretentious philanthropists, want to do with the liquor traffic. "Shoot the tiger" is the only effectual plan. Still, high license is far better than free trade in liquor.

Qualified for Musicial Criticism.

"There's a piano recital I'd like to have you look after," said the city editor to the new reporter. "Do you think you can attend to it?"

"Sure."

"Ever criticise a piano recital?"

"No, but I can tell good gymnastics when I see them, and when the lady wades in and takes both hands to it and hits the key board in seventeen different places all at once, you can bet I'll be there to say that it was one of the most brilliant performances ever attempted, executed with a brilliancy and eclat which stamped the lady as an artist without a superior."

He got the assignment.

The Voyage of Life.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

This life is like the ocean wide,
With constant ebb and flow;
And we the ships upon the tide,
A-sailing to and fro!
Each steering for some lovely isle
Beyond the setting sun,
Hope on each pathway seems to smile,
As oo our course we run.

Some barks fare well from first to last,
With fair winds all the way,
And soon their anchorage is cast
Within some tranquil bay
While other's scarcely leave the shore
When dark fogs hover nigh,
And loud the angry tempests roar,
And lightnings rend the sky.

But let us trim our sails aright,
No storms shall overwhelm
If we are brave and do the right,
And Faith directs the helm!
We'll ride the waves, though mountain high
And sing our triumph song,
Until we see the haven nigh
To which our ships belong!

The "Mary Jane."

BY NORA LAUGHER.

Oh! we are the crew of the "Mary Jane,"
And right merry boys are we,
For the "Mary Jane" is the bonniest craft
That sails o'er the briny sea;
With a ay, heave ho! away we go
Thro' fair and stormy weather,
We fear not the wave, our hearts are brave,
We messmates pull together.

From Liverpool port she first set sail
Across to the western world,
Some years since that scud afore the gale;
But her sails are still unfurl'd;
With, a ay, heave ho! away we go
Thro' fair and stormy weather,
We fear not the wave, our hearts are brave
We messmates pull together.

And so proudly cut we thro' the foam
At sixteen knots an hour,
That we swell our cap'n's heart with glee
For tho' the black clouds lower
With a ay heave, ho! away we go
Thro' fair and and stormy weather,
We fear not the wave our hearts are brave,
We messmates pull together.

For the "Mary Jane" is the bonniest craft
That sails o'er the briny sea,
Tho' she and her boys are growing old
Staunch friends they'll always be.
With a ay, heave, ho! away we go
Thro' fair and stormy weather,
We fear not the wave, our hearts are brave,
We messmates pull together.

Gleanings By The Sea.

BY L. A. MORRISON, TORONTO.

Read Mark VI: 34 to 51; and John VI: 1 to 21.

Break Thou the "Bread of Life," dear Lord,
In love to me;
As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea.
So let my soul be fed;
Speak Thou the word,
Thou hast the Living Bread,
Dear Christ, my Lord.

Bless Thou the "Word of Life," dear Lord,
In love to me;
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee.
Thy blessing multiplies
Thy gifts divine;
My soul, in glad surprise,
Owns all things Thine.

Teach Thou the "Blessed Truth," dear Lord,
In love to me;
As Thou didst teach of yore, beyond the sea;
That though the desert reigns,
If Thou dost call
A school-boy's scrip contains
Enough for all.

Give Thou a willing mind, dear Lord,
In love to me:
As Thou didst give to them on Galilee.
Who at Thy word and will
Did launch away;
That I, in trust, may still
Thy voice obey.

Watch Thou from Hills of Prayer, dear Lord,
In love, for me;
As Thou didst watch o'er wind-swept Galilee.
The darkness cannot hide,
Nor storms destroy;
Whatso' to me betide
Shall end in joy.

Come Thou when dangers press, dear Lord,
In love to me:
As Thou didst come to them, who on the sea
Toiled all the weary night
To reach the strand;
Thy coming brings the light,
It brought the land.

Beecher and the Children.

"Mr Beecher was wonderfully fond of children and he always carried oranges and candies in his pockets to help entertain them on the cars. If he saw a poor mother with a baby crying in her arms he would go and comfort it and make it stop its crying where others failed. In coming up from Washington one time a characteristic incident occurred. There were two little children, boy and egirl, ight or nine years old, in the car and they huddled close up together and appeared to be very fond of each other. We had breakfast at Wilmington, but the children did not get off the car, and they had evidently traveled all night without anything to eat. When Mr. Beecher came back from breakfast his arms were laden with good things for the children. Then he talked to them. He found that they were from the South, that their parents had died and that they were on their way to the city to find an uncle whom they expected to meet them. The train was late, what if the uncle should fail to meet them? When the train arrived in Jersey City, Mr. Beecher, got out of the car with the children, walked slowly along, looking around to see if he could discover any one looking for the children, and got out between the two ferries and stood there waiting until both boats had gone. Soon a man came hurrying along in great distress and saw the two children. but as he expected to see them unaccompanied, he stopped in doubt. Mr. Beecher suspected that he might be the uncle and asked him what he was looking for.

"'Two Children.'

"'Well,' said Mr. Beecher, 'I guess they're here. These look like two children, don't they?'

"It was the uncle, and he was indeed grateful. Thanking Mr. Beecher, he said:

"'Will you kindly give me your name?'

"'My name is Beecher.'

"'Where do you live?'

"'In Brooklyn.'

"'What! Can you be the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher?'

"'I am inclined to think I am.'

Tears came into the man's eyes, and he explained to the little ones who it was who had befriended them. The two children were soon after seen in Plymouth Church, and they have since then listened to Mr. Beecher's sermons frequently.

An Extended Experience,

Writes a well-known chemist, permits me to say that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails. It makes no sore spots in the flesh, and consequently is painless. Don't you forget to get Putnam's Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine dealers everywhere.

Wild Boys.

An old teacher in Maine is credited with a story of wild boys which is remarkable. He says that, years ago, he had in his school seven wild, bad boys, who seemed to have no pleasure so great as that of giving their teacher trouble. A short time ago he happened to visit the State Prison of Maine, and there he found three of his wild boys. In the Reform School of the same State were the other four!

A good teacher, well sustained by his committee, ought to have been able to save some of the seven. Firm and judicious treatment can tame and civilize most wild boys. Not all, we grant; but seven is an inordinate number of incurables for one man's school.

Wild boys, however, be their number small or great, are the bane of our schools and the peril of our civilization. One such in a school of fifty,—one foolish, lawless, irrepressible boy, doubles the toil and anxiety of a teacher. Two of them go far toward undoing all the good a patient and gentle teacher can accomplish. Seven would create absolute chaos.

The wild boy is not, as a general thing, so depraved as he is silly and vain. His teacher is, usually, a kind and conscientious lady, often a young lady, who comes to school every morning clad in bright and dainty cleanliness, with an apron of apotless white, and a heart under it yearning to do her pupils good. The wild boy, who sends her home at night despairing and ashamed, what is he?

There he sits, in his dirty boots and dirty face, sprawling over his desk, a spectacle of indifference and latent rebellion, the centre from which proceeds all the disturbance and demoralization of the school. Often, he is the son of a widow, who has quite lost the power to control him, and looks to the school to do for him what she cannot.

But the "school" is this delicate and high-minded young lady, who cannot do battle with a thoughtless and unsavory lout of twice her strength, if not twice her weight. If she expels him, he roams the streets and develops rapidly into a criminal. If she permits him to remain, he spoils her school and embiters her every waking hour.

The time will come when our legislators will wisely provide for such cases; but, in the meantime, well disposed boys can do much towards delivering teachers from the wild ones of their number.

Boys understand boys. They know that these wild, disobedient fellows are usually very ignorant and stupid, and can not stand against the public opinion of the school, if it is clearly expressed.

The gentlemen of a school can prevent the abuse of kind and good teachers if they will but unite to do it, and consider patiently the best way to do it.

Why not a Law-and-Order League in a school?

MEN AND WOMEN

Of the original members of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, only two—Henry C. Bowen and John T. Howard—are living.

Miss Ethel Dickens, granddaughter of Charles Dickens, has started a type-writer office for the copying of parts and prompt books.

Sir Henry Tichborne will come of age in May next, and will enter upon the possession of his much "claimed" estates, which will pay him a net income of about $45,000 a year.

Gen. Annenkoff, who is building the Russian railroad in Bokhara, is a man of 55 years, full of vigor, energy and hope. He wife is less than half his age and is a very wealthy German lady.

A rich Russian amateur, M. Davidoff, has left to the Paris Conservatoire a genuine Stradivarius violin, valued at 20,000 francs, on which the laureates of the violin class shall be allowed to play in the concert give en at the distribution of prizes.

Gen. Count Kinoda, chief adviser of the Mikado of Japan, was one of those engaged in the insurrection of the old nobility, and when he found that he was defeated he accepted the situation, and has since cordially co-operated with the Mikado in the introduction of our civilization.

It may be remarked of Mr. Gladstone and his remarkable old age that he has not for the last forty years smoked his dozen cigars and taken his eight or ten drinks a day. He still has nerve and a coating to his stomach. Good nerves and good stomach coating largely makes the great man.

Sir Henry Hawkins is getting a reputation in England as a witty judge. Recently a prisoner pleaded guilty of larceny, and then withdrew the plea and declared himself to be innocent. The case was tried and the jury acquitted him. Then said Sir Henry Hawkins: "Prisoner, a few minutes ago you said you were a thief. Now the jury says you are a liar. Consequently you are discharged."

Beecher's Property.

Mr. Beecher's property is said to amount to about $110,000, most of it being personal property. For the past four years he had received a salary of $15,000 a year from Plymouth Church. For years before that $20,000 a year has been allotted him, and during the famous Tilton controversy $100,000 a year was granted him as a mark of confidence in his integrity and to enable him to meet the expenses of his suit. In the lecture field he received never less than $250 a night, nor more than $500. This would net him about $14,000 year. Then he received a royalty of about $4,000 upon some books written in his earlier days prominent among which was 'Lectures to Young Men.' His syndicate newspaper letter, which he continued up to the time of his illness, netted him $75 a week. This income, though almost princely, was spent by Mr. Beecher in ornamenting his household and in charity. His house was a perfect cabinet of curiosities.

He Won His Bet.

He had been going to see her for a long time, but would never state the object of his visits. Last night he mustered up sufficient courage.

"Will you be my wife?" he asked, simply and earnestly.

"Yes, Henry, I will," she replied, all in a tremor of blushing excitement.

"Ah, thanks," he said. "I bet Chollie Brown a package of cigarettes you would say 'yes.' Do you smoke? It's quite the thing, don't you know."

Spring Cleaning.

All peace and all pleasures are banished,
Abroad now I gladly would roam;
My quiet and rest have vanished;
A Cyclone is loose in my home!
The painters are all in possession,
The charwomen come by the score;
The whitewashers troop in procession,
And spatter from ceiling to floor.
I own I must make a confession—
Spring cleaning's a terrible bore!

They come in the morning at daybreak,
Just when I'm forgetting my cares,
And into my slumbers how they break,
With bustle and tramp on the stairs!
They laugh and they whistle and chatter,
They paint, and they varnish and size;
They thump and they wrangle and clatter,
And drive away sleep from my eyes,
They make me as mad as a hatter,
And cause me at daybreak to rise.

I dare not complain, notwithstanding—
I'm faint with the fumes of white lead;
And trip over pails on the landing,
And paint pots fall down on my head!
When right through my hall I go stumbling.
I'm sick, and I'm sorry and sore;
O'er planks and o'er ladders I'm tumbling,
And get my greatcoat painted o'er;
To myse f I can scarcely help grumbling—
Spring cleaning's a terrible bore!

Her Great Fault.

1st Dude—"Were you at the ball last night?"

2d Dude—"Yes."

"What is your opinion of Mrs. Rapid? Don't you think she is beautiful?"

"She has only one fault."

"And what is that?"

"Too much husband."

Mahogany is being introduced into every part of India, where it promises to thrive. The seeds sown have germinated remarkably well, a single pound planted in greenhouses in the southern districts having yielded between three thousand and four thousand plants. It is thought to be quite probable that the world may some day look to India for its mahogany as well as for its quinine. The Eastern product of the latter has already become so extensive and of such superior quality that the ciuchona bark exports of the United States of Colombia are said to have diminished fifty per cent. in five years.

(Toronto Mail, March the 5th, 1887.)

The report of the Federal Life Assurance Company, which will be found elsewhere, is a very satisfactory one. The amount of new business being transacted by the company is very large indeed for a company of its age. This shows that, in adopting the system of life insurance known as the Homans plan, the company did a judicious thing. The business increased from $2,696,454 at the beginning of the year to $5,241,679 at the end of the year. A similar ratio of increase this year will bring its insurance in force up to very nearly $10,000,000. The Home life companies are all making good progress. There is no reason why they should not keep abreast of their foreign competitors.

Scotch pebbles, agates, carnelians and Rhine-stones are mounted for shoes-buckles.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness. Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Tulle is considered more appropriate than point lace as veils for youthful brides.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Sensible silk mitts without fingers come over wear over kid gloves in cold weather.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

White brocaded velvet is the accepted material for elegant wedding toilets.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

White velvet is the fashionable material for opera bonnet this season.

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular.* The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East. Toronto Canada.

Square-necked dresses are again in high favor for full-dress toilets.

A. P. 329

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 87 Church St., Toronto.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY —no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

EASTER CARD PACKETS By Mail—PACKETS of one dozen beautifully assorted Easter or Birthday Cards, at 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, and $1 each packet; also silk-fringed packets, 6 in a packet, at 50c, $1, and $2 per packet; cash to accompany order. A dozen packets of a kind, 20 per cent off. Matthews Bros. & Co., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution, To thorough, practical instruction. and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc, mailed free. Address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS, Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100 —according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

LADIES Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints peculiar to women—send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise on BOOK FOR on the Diseases of Women. Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE! THERE IS NO BAKING POWDER BETTER! The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, On

ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS FREE. CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. Specialties: Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Write for particulars. THOMAS BENGOUGH, Official Reporter York Co. Courts, President. CHARLES H. BROOKS, Sec'y and Manager.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

AGENTS APPLY TO THE D.W. BEADLE NURSERY CO. WANTED St. Catharines, Ont.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTUR'G CO.

CHURNS. Mangles, three kinds; Clothes Wringers, ten kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Carpet Sweepser, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS Co., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

R. SPENCE & CO. Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms. HAMILTON - ONT.

FREE FLOWERING PLANTS.

13 for $1 00	ALL FIRST QUALITY, and with every Dollar order, an Amaryllis, a Chrysanthemum or Monthly Rose, FREE.
6 " 50	
3 " 25	

THE BEST STRAWBERRY PLANTS, 25c. A DOZEN. I guarantee Plants to please, and to arrive in good order at any post office in the Dominion, Large plants by freight or express. Send postal for descriptive list. J. P. COCKBURN, FLORIST, (Stamps taken). GRAVENHURST, ONT.

Wall Paper MANUFACTURERS. M. STAUNTON & CO., Samples on application. TORONTO, ONT.

PILES! Blind, Bleeding, and Itching effectually cured by the Medical Pile Remedy. Thousands of sufferers can testify to the permanent relief from these internal and external Remedies. $1.00 per package. Ask your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail postage paid. HUGH MILLER & CO, 167 King St. East., Toronto. PILES!

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MANUFACTURE ONLY FINEST Silver Plated Ware. Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish. HAMILTON, ONT.

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY, Peterboro', Ont.



MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF CANOES. Send 3c. Stamp for Catalogue.



Bicycles! SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines, From $15 Upwards. New Catalogue Ready 1st April A. T. LANE, MONTREAL.

ARMSTRONG'S PATENT STEEL GEARS.



THE BOSS ELLIPTIC. All Furnished with our patent improved PERFECT SINGLE PLATE SPRINGS, three inches less open than formerly made, thus hanging the body that much lower The taper of plates has also been entirely changed and we claim to have a PERFECT RIDING SPRING with light or full load, and one that WILL NOT BREAK. Every carriage maker should handle these gears. PRICES RIGHT Full particulars on application. J. B ARMSTRONG M'F'G. CO, (Ld), Guelph, Canada.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U.S. and Foreign Countries by MARION & MARION, Civil Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Cases. Established 1867. Ronald C. Rideout & Co., Toronto.

Dairy Salt, FOR BUTTER, ETC. NEW Importations—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices. JAMES PARK & SON, Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED Dr. Withrow's latest and popular "History of Canada," from the Discovery of America to the late North-West Rebellion, including a full and correct account of the same, 670 pages, and prices lower than any other book of the same size and quality published in the States or Canada. Another remarkably low priced book is Sam P. Jones "Living Words," with autobiography, illustrations, etc., 595 pages; also, J. B Gough's "Platform Echoes," beautifully illustrated, full of anecdotes, etc., and sells at sight. Our Family Bibles are cheap, and superior to others. Terms liberal, circulars on application. WM. BRIGGS, 78 & 80 King St. E., Toronto, Ont.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM. The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address, J. D. WELLS, General Manager, 65 King Street East, Toronto.

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO. Manufacturers of the highest grade of SILVER PLATED WARES. Steel Knives, Spoons, Forks, Etc., A SPECIALTY. ALL GOODS GUARANTEED. TORONTO CANADA.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

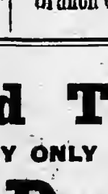
THE National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO. 23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.



Hamilton Scale Co. All Styles of Improved STANDARD SCALES. We make a Specialty of Hay, Stock, and Portable Platform Scales. BEST IN THE MARKET Every one Guaranteed All Styles of Trucks. Send for Illustrated Price List.



OSBORNE & CO., - - HAMILTON, ONT.



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties. J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C P R., West Toronto

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL. THE MOST SUPERB HARNESS DRESSING IN THE WORLD BASED ON NEATSFOOT OIL. SOLD BY ALL HARNESS DEALERS.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Farmers and Threshers! USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



PeerlessOil NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers. Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence otd stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Monev Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at west rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Convevancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

For Sale or Rent.
Good large comfortable dwelling, with stable, also hard and soft water on the premises, on Sydenham street near Presbyterian Church.
344- Apply to B. Coleman

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



MA... ...RAKE * DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
T. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
R. CARNAHAN would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of the surronnding country that he has opened a general harness shop on King street in the village of
HOLLAND CENTRE,
where he intends to manufacture and keep on hand a large stock of LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, long and short tugs, STRAW COLLARS, WHIPS, COMBS, BRUSHES, HARNESS OIL &c.
I will use only first class material and those requiring anything in the harness line will find it to their interest to call at the new harness shop and get prices before going elsewhere. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Soliciting a share of public patronage. I am respectfully yours.
R. CARNAHAN.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE. OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT 131 con. 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia, 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson. Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.
342-tf

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. H. Cornish. Pastor; G. S. Bowes. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore. Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N, Reid, Owen Sound.
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lander, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. J. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

DOUGLAS—On Easter Sunday, the wife of Mr. Samuel Douglas, of a son

DEATHS.

GIMBY.—On the 15th inst., at the residence of her brother-in-law Thos. Boland Esq., of Artemesia, Miss Ida May, youngest daughter of Joseph Gimby Esq., of Owen Sound, aged 22 years.

KAY—In Markdale, on the 18th, inst., the wife of Mr. Alex. Kay, aged 48 years.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—T. L. M. is ingenious but not ingenuous. He professes a desire not to cross swords with "Dueco" then proceeds to hack, slash and thrash, at that same individual, in a manner that would be alarming, were it not ridiculous. Poor man! perhaps the words "Ross Bible" affect him as the proverbal *red rag* does an irate bovine of the masculine gender. Still, the appropriateness of that term justifies its use.

One edition was named the *Wicked Bible*, and destroyed because a word was omitted—*not* from the seventh commandment. Surely "Scripture Readings" prepared by mutilation carried to such an extent,—by removing the names of the Books, the number of the chapters and verses, and the garbling of the text, the omission of a verse in one place, and of verses and whole chapters in others, and placing in juxtaposition lessons from widely seperated portions—that the identification and comparison of many passages with the original, is made extremely difficult, is worthy of a distinct appellation and the fate, of its precursor. What name so appropriate as that of the presiding genius of the Education Department during its preparation?

The sub-committee of clergymen who examined the "Selections" had no legal *status*; but it is held responsible for that work, although the names of the Books, and the numbers of the chapters and verses were struck out—by whom the public know not—after it passed out of their hands. The Provincial Teachers Association asked for a *list* of Scripture Lessons, said list to be printed on the inside of the cover of the School Register, but the Minister of Education had prepared and printed a book of Selections, and still that body is held responsible. Extreme partizans stick at nothing in defending disreputable actions.

Clergymen of the Church of England read the lessons from the Bible, announcing the book, chapter and verse, where they begin, the congregation accompany in their own books, and this practice is held by some to justify the compilation and exclusive use of the "Ross Bible," in the High and Public Schools of Ontario, no wonder T. L. M. does not want to argue. A person seldom wishes to engage in what he cannot do.

Can any reason be given for submitting "Scripture Readings," to be used in High and Public Schools, to Archbishop Lynch? The Regulations accompanying the Book provided that it shall be used, only after the close of school,, when all Roman Catholics have retired.

The boast concerning the protestantism of the parties engaged in getting up the "Selections" is empty vapor, becaus e politics or rather party with some, excludes everything else, even reason and common sense.

The obvious reply to the statement that a certain verse is in the Donai Bible, is the fact that Roman Catholics are not, generally, allowed to have and read that book.

We live in the last quarter of the ninteen Century, and can easily obtain the whole Bible, therefore it is extremely cool, at least, to be told that in ancient times the possessor of a single Gospel or Epistle considered himself rich. The implication being that "Ross Bible" is good enough for this day and generation.

Politics leads rather to quieting the matter, not stirring it up; Even Reformers, when not blind partizans, join in the cry against the "Ross Bible."

Yours
DOCEO.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

On walking down Mill Street one day last week, I chanced to pick up the following letter, and as it was not directed to any person I thought I might read it. It read as follows:—

MY ADORABLE FRIEND,

It is with feelings of the deepest pleasure and purest love that I endeavor with trembling hand and beating heart to write of the unutterable love for you which has long taken possession of my heart. Do not, I pray you, look upon my earnest and sincere pleadings with scorn, but rather give them the smile of your aprobation and by so doing save one poor soul from a suicide's grave. I cannot longer withold the ardent passion I feel for you which is rending my heartstrings and setting my whole soul on fire. Yes my Dearest! this fire which is raging within me will, if not quell'd by one word of kindness, one look of sympathy or one smile of love from you, find vent I fear, in the worst of all crimes—Suicide. My love as circumstances are at... I cannot see you, but do not ... away without an encouraging ... to cheer me in my hours of ...

With the sincere hope that you ... answer this and also that what I ... said may kindle in your gentle ... some feeling of love for me. Allow ... to sign myself your devoted, affect... and everlasting Friend.

The owner can have the origi... calling at this office, proving pro... paying expenses.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from pra... having had placed in his hands by an ... India missionary the formula of a ... vegetable remedy for the speedy and p... ent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, ... Asthma and all throat and Lung Affe... also a positive and radical cure for ner... Debility and all Nervous Complaints, ... having tested its wonderful curative po... in thousands of cases, has felt it his du... make it known to his suffering fellows. ... ated by this motive and a desire to re... human suffering, I will send free of cha... all who desire it, this receipe, in Ger... Franch or English, with full directions ... preparing and using. Send by mail by ... pressing with stamp naming this paper, ... NOYES 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.*
334-36 E. O. W.

A Worthy Send-off.

At the regular monthly meeting of ... Orange Lodge, No 973. held in the ... Hall Rocklyn, on Wednesday evening ... inst., the following preamble and resol... were introduced by Bro. James Boyd, D... master, and Bro. Thos. Reid, treasurer, ... were unanimously adopted.

Whereas Bro. Samuel Breadner, who ... been a member of this lodge continu... since its organization in November, A... 1858, he signified his intention of ... drawing, and of removing from this pa... Ontario: And whereas during all these ... Bro. Breadner has conducted himself ... true and worthy member of our Asso... and as an enterprising and desirable ... and has proved himself a kind neig... always willing in the case of sickness ... trouble to afford valuable assistance and ... sultation: therefore resolved that we ... our sincere thanks to Bro. Breadner for ... service he has rendered to this lodge, ... for his very many acts of kindness ... individually; that we deeply regret his ... moval after so many years of fraternal ... tercourse: that we cordially recom... him to our brethern in his new hom... worthy of their fullest confidence ... esteem; and that if through the wor... of an All Wise Provicence we may not ... have the pleasure of Bro. Breadner's ... pany at our lodge meeting here, we ... our lives may be so regulated in accor... with the principles of our Order that ... may all be permitted to meet with him ... the Grand Lodge above.

Mr. Breadner intends removing to P... Harbor as soon as navigation opens. ... people of Euphrasia generally trust ... himself and his amiable wife and fa... will be blessed with health and p... perity in their new home.—[Mirror.

Markdale Roller Mi...
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHE... and preferring flour from their ... wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bus... or more.
Flour always on Ha...
Flour $3.80 to $4.2... per. bbl.
SHORTS, per ton - $1...
BRAN, " - 1...
The highest market price paid for ... and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD...

CANADIAN PACIFIC R...
OWEN SOUND BRANCH
TIME TABLE.
Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 188...

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	E...
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 5...
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 5...
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 0...
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 1...
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 2...
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 0...
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 3...
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 5...
Markdale	12 02pm	9 1...
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 2...
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 3...
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 4...
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 0...

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	M...
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 4...
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 0...
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 2...
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 3...
Markdale	6 47 "	3 4...
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 0...
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 2...
Shelburne	7 51 "	5 0...
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 3...
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 4...
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	6 0...
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 4...
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 1...

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 347. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 28, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Publisher.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

30 DAYS!

30 DAYS!

For 30 Days Only, there will be a great discount sale of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spex, &c.,

Do not miss it but come early and secure some of the bargains before they are gone, only for 30 days, positively, as we are giving you 25 per cent. off on all cash sales over $1.00. The finest make of Nicol Maple clock actually selling at RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelery Store for only $2.00, while they are $2.50 to $2.75 elsewhere and the finest assortment of Fine Plated Chains only $1.60 which are generally sold for $2.25 to $2.50. RUSSELL'S is the place you can get bargains, nobody can compete with us. Come and see for yourselves, we will not pay your milage or give you meals as a catch, but will sell you goods a great deal cheaper than you can get elsewhere and remember the only place to get your Watch repaired properly is at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

Farmers buy your land rollers from Jackson.

Maggie Millsap is home from Toronto for the summer.

Get your plow repairs from Jackson. Old metal taken in exchange.

For calcimines or wall finish of any kind. The best to be had at Mabee's.

Harrows! Harrows!! Iron and spring tooth at Jackson's.

For calcimine brushes, wall brushes, paint brushes &c., see Mabee's.

Clover & Timothy Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

Fishing Tackle all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner, & Co.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

31—clocks just opened out, will be sold close, as I bought them right, W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

Just call and see M. Richardson & Co's, new stock of stylish spring suits, fine goods at low prices, Flesherton.

Plows! Plows! Sod, General purpose and Jointer—Fleury and Wilkinson's make, at Jackson's.

Try our crown stove polish, its a daisy; no dust, no dirt, no brushing; Mabee has it.

Hardware Department.—Every line complete, nails at bottom prices, at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

1,000,000 doz., of eggs and 2 tons of butter wanted ot Davis' for which the highest market price will be paid.

J. H. Hull has erected a dwelling house already this spring and has it closed in and roffed.

A large stock of all wool Tweeds from 35c. a yard up, at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherdson.

C. A. Johnston, in Montgomery's old stand, has opened a resturant where hot meals can be had at all hours, for 15 cents.

McFarlands stave factory is now in full blast. He has an excellent stock of some 400 cords stave bolts.

Moffat Bros of the Markdale foundry have enlarged their premises and are going into the stove manufacturing.

Call and get M. Richardson & Co's, quotations for nails and all kinds of building hardware, Flesherton, Ont.

Plow Points.—All the standard makes and patterns for sale at Moffat's foundry, three for $1.00 cash.

A fresh stock of meals have just been opened at Davis' which will be sold at a very small advance on cost as he will not be undersold.

The trout fishing season commences on Monday next but we have been informed that quite a few did not wait for the 1st May.

Remember you can get Bran, Shorts, Henfeed the same price at Bensons, as at the mill, it saves you half an honr trouble, give us a call.

We understand our village Police intend using cedar for stringers to lay sidewalks this summer. That will be a wise act.

If an editors' motives were one tenth as evil and selfish as he often gets credit for, it would be a pity of the community in which his paper was published.

What about an excursion to Toronto? Some Church or society should take hold and make some money: Don't all speak at once.

It's about time the village Police were making a tour of inspection of sanitary interests—some one says the school premises are not in a healthy state.

Wm. Mason has about a score of fine rigs nearing completed for the summer. Those in need of such will do well to call and examine and get prices before purchasing.

A Walnut case, 10 stop, Karn Organ, new, beautiful instrument, fine tone, will be sold below regular price, and one years time given to good mark, call at W. A. Brown's store.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 75 to 76 cents; spring wheat 75 to 76; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 14 to 15; eggs 10; potatoes 75 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

Prepare for May 1st, Baskets, bait cans, poles, lines, hooks, sinkers, reels, etc., the only complete stock of fishing tackle in town, at W. A. Brown's Jewelery store.

For Oatmeal, "Corn meal" "Wheat meal" graham flour pot and pearl barley Bensons is the place to go, they will do better for you than any one in the town.

In our notice of Christ Church Vestry Meeting in last week's paper the typo made an error in giving the name of Sam'l Coleman as peoples Church Warden when it should have been Sam'l Douglas.

Subscribes who live at a distance (say outside this county) should not be surprised if their paper stops when the subscription expires. We cannot send the paper to nonresidents of our county on tick.

Notice.—All persons indebted to me either by note or book account are hereby notified to call and settle the same with A. Turner, Markdale, without delay, thus save trouble and expense, T. S. Sproule.

Cash buyers will find meat in Sarjeant Bro's meat market as cheap as in any other market in Canada. Prime Bacon, Hams and other smoked and dried meats, as well as all kinds of fresh meats in season.

Davis has constantly on hand a full supply of Ford's and Plewes' flour of the finest quality, if it is not right bring it back and your money will be refunded. Special reduction will be given for large lots.

Eggs for Hatching.—Samuel Coleman, Jr., Markdale, P. O. has for sale eggs from the Champion Strain of Light Brahmas at $2, per 13 eggs, S. C. White Leghorns $1. for 13. White Pekin Ducks 50c. for 13. Also Fowl for sale cheap. 2458

The brass band are to favor our citizens with music Saturday evening.

Special.—The largest best assorted and cheapest stock in Boots & Shoes in the section are at S. Hill's.

As the season is now opened for the sale of Bacon. Benson of the Belfast house is to the fore with a few cases; remember he will not be undersold by any one in the trade and if there is a cut to be given they are the boys that will give it to you, they are dacent little chaps.

Ladies', have you seen my stock of Millinery, all the latest novelties, and prices very low. Call and examine before purchasing elswhere. S. Hill.

A full stock of oranges, lemons, candies of all descriptions, nuts, figs, dates, raisins, biscuits of all kinds, canned goods, a few chests of that thunder, lightening and blue blazes tea left yet, the best value in town, try it, every person is getting it now at Benson's.

Notice.—Another consignment of ready made clothing just to hand. Beautiful all wool tweed suits for $7.50 S. Hill.

I have a few chests of that notorious uncolored japan tea left which I have sold at 30c. per lb and it has been pronounced by those who have used it to be better value than any Tea sold in town for the money—probably you ask why we can sell cheaper than those in trade? the answer is simply because we are satisfied with half the profit. W. L. Davis.

A large consignment of fresh Teas just received and another coming; Quality better and prices lower than heretofore don't fail to give us a call, S. Hill.

If you want a neat and stylish hat go to Miss Burch's the cheapest in town. Feathers, flowers, ribbons and lace, dress and mantle making; eggs taken in exchange for goods.

A young man asked the lady of his affections the other evening how she liked the looks of his new style of standing collar. After critically surveying him and the collar, she replied: "Very nice, indeed. It looks like a whitewashed fence around a lunatic asylum."

Our village for a number of years past have agitated and carried into effect the early closing movement for the summer months commencing the 1st May, but at the close of last summer a step in advancement was taken and the good custom carried out during the winter, so that there is now no necessity for any charge, but keep right on in he even tenor of their way.

Onions inhaled cause sleep, rest, and refreshment. In order to secure sleep and peaceful rest at night, tie a fresh onion around the neck and bruise it to extract the odor, and you are certain to obtain the desired object. Onions should not be eaten before going to church for more reasons than one.

Lightning Racket.—During the thunder storm on Friday evening the 15th, the house of Peter Mortimer, a farmer in Holland township five miles west of Markdale was struck by lightning. Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer and Mrs. Welsh, a neighbor woman, were sitting in the kitchen when suddenly the stove lids jumped off, the ashes flew in all directions, the floor burst up from under them pitching the three persons off their seats, Mr. Mortimer being thrown against the stove; the crash of window glass, breaking of crockery and general confusion all in the twinkling of an eye caused the distracted inmates to imagine the end of the world had arrived. When the confusion had partially subsided they found the house on fire up stairs, but it was speedily subdued, and on finding that no one was seriously injured they discovered that every window in the house was smashed, nearly all the crockery broken comprising china dishes forty years old; the bottom was knocked clean out of a tea kettle which was on the stove, and one end of the house badly shattered. It was indeed a most remarkable freak of lightning.

You may talk of the signs of the weather,
Of the coming days you may sing,
But sitting down on a red hot stove
Is a sign of an early spring.

W. J. Rowe of Barrhead mills has made important improvements in his saw mill recently, having just added 2 new saws and other machinery, increasing its capacity to ten to twelve thousand feet per ten hours. He has extensive orders for shipment besides a large custom trade which compels him to run the mill night and day.

The finest stock of glassware grocery milk pans, crocks, flour pots, hanging baskels &c., to be had at Benson's and will be sold cheaper than by any one in the trade. Remember we mean what we say. Call and see for yourselves.

Dr. Jug's Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

Davis is to the front, with a new brand of oat meal, the steel cut, try it once and you will use no other, also a fine brand of Corn Meal just to hand, in fact anything in the Provision line may be procured at Davis' at prices which cannot be beaten, and if the trade mean to cut prices, he aint like a fellow that can't stay with them.

A clerk in one of our stores a few days ago, was placed in rather an awkward position when a village belle entered the store and asked to be shown some "dignifierr." Wonderingly the clerk started up the aisle with no idea where he was showing the lady. At length he summoned up courage enough to ask the fair customer to be a little more explicit as he was ignorant of what she meant by "dignifiers." With a look of scorn she replied "bustles" sir.

There is every prospect of Niagara being at last and for ever forced from the harpies who have so long made it a scandal and a byeword. The whole arrangements about the International Park are nearly completed, and it is to be hoped that henceforth visitors to that world-famous region will come away neither victimized nor disgusted. No one will grudge the expenditure of the necessary funds of the desired call be fully and satisfactorily secured.

If Germany was trying to provoke war with France, it is difficult to see how she could alter her policy in order to make her course more effective. Such an occurance as that which is reported on the French frontier where a French official is said to have been enticed upon Germany territory in order to his arrests, and finally actually arrested on French territory, cannot be overlooked. The selfcontrol and moderation of the French press is admirable. War appears to English newspapers so certain that they have already appointed their continental staffs of correspoudents.

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggists about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in the United States and Canada.

Flesherton.

Building operations have now begun here for this season.

Mr. J. Ried, who recently moved in here from New York, has completed arrangements for rapidly pushing forward the work on his new dwelling.

The masons are at work on the foundation of John Osborns dwelling.

J. E. Moore is veneering his block on Collingwood street and fitting up a handsome shop with large glass front next door to M. Richardson & Co's hardware shop.

John Hales new dwelling is now almost ready to be occupied, he intends moving in, in a few days.

The annual spring show of Entire horses held in this village on Friday last far exceeded any previous spring exhibition held in this Township. In all sixteen horses were showed—there were some very fine and well bred animals; of course the usual dissatisfaction occurred with owners as all did not get first prize—The following were the prizes awarded—

Imported Draft—Thorp Wright, for Derby, first prize,

Canadian draught—R. T. McGirr, first—M. Ryan second.

General Purpose—H. King, first,—J. McGirr second,

Roadster—S. Stokes, first,—J. Henry second.

There were several Bloods in the ring but as none had registered Pedigrees no prizes were awarded.

Tan Bark Bath.—The first of the season refreshing and invigorating, was taken by a Mr. Irwin who resides not a mile from this Town on Monday last. In S. Damude's Tannery Mr. I. had occasion to enter the vat department and passing through stepped into a vat full of the liquid immersing him to the shoulders, a brief dip sufficed. The cooling and invigorating power of the bath was proven in the agility of the bather as he returned home not by the way known as the Queen's high way—*fences* proved no barrier to him in his flight.

An amusing occurence was witnessed in one of our meat shops here a few evenings ago in which the firm consisted of partners. The junior partner being a *spirited* man undertook to rule with a high hand the *Good* senior partiner when the former was kindly placed by the latter in a reclining position on the butchers meat block and there kept in peace till the storm passed by, and both are good friends still.

Robert Gallagher, Esq., who when a young man was Mr. M. Richardson's first clerk in Flesherton and who is remembered by many of the old residents here as Bob the lively boy who played so many practical jokes whenever and wherever an opportunity presented itself, after an absence of over twenty years paid this place a brief visit on Saturday last; for the past 20 years Mr. Gallagher has spent most of his time sailing on the Atlantic and elswhere being at one time out for five years on a trading vessel weathering many a gale. When here he was but a slim youth, at present we have but one man in our town who wears too large a coat to fit slim Bob.

On Thursday last a horse trade took place here between S. Spirit butcher and one O'Brien. Spirit stabled his newly installed horse under lock and O'Brien left for home appearently well satisfied, but on Sunday morning Mr. Spirit met with surprise to find the stall empty—and old time gray had in some mysterious way wandered back to town—As Spirit disowned the the gray and he appeared homeless, a kind friend impounded him and there he awaits the arrival of his owner for release. Mr. Spirit advertises a stolen horse.

Mr. Jas Glass, currier, who has been in the employ of S. Damude, for nearly nine years vacated his situation there on Tuesday last.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather on Wednesday evening last the audience at the Band Concert was very small, a good program was provided and very well rendered; at first we thought the Band had little to thank the village for, but since, we learn the receipts did not suffer. as many of our citizens who were not present sent in liberal contribution, altho' there would have been inspiration in a crowded house; Our boys always deserve our heartiest support.

The Rev. W. Ayers occupied the chair in a pleasing manner.

Old newspapers, suitable for laying carpets on, four cents a pound at this office.

LARRY.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

A young girl, slowly walking along the highroad, dusty and tired looking, and seeming as if nothing but shadow were in her life. As she goes homeward she is perusing a closely written letter, and as she raises her hand time and again to wipe away the hot bitter tears, it may be surmised that the contents are not of the most reassuring kind. After reading it through very carefully, she folds it and dropping it into the little satchel on her arm, lifts her head resolutely, quickens her pace, and soon reaches her destination.

She goes quietly to her room, takes off the broad sun hat, bathes her face, brushes her hair, then takes out that letter and re-reads it. Dropping it in her lap, in a listless manner, she gazed across the wide landscape and a long deep sigh escaped her—"Is there *no* way, no *honorable* way out of our difficulties?" she thinks bitterly. She is too wise to speak her thoughts, walls have ears, her trouble was her own and she intended it should remain so. "Must Jack sell the homestead to pay that dreadful mortgage that has been daily eating our lives out for years past? It will almost kill father to see it pass into other hands, but with three little mouths to feed, and the many unseen troubles that have come to us, it is all Jack and I can do to pay the interest and keep the wolf from the door, let alone put together that principal. Oh if I could do *anything*, anything *honorable* that would earn the money, how gladly I would do it! To see dear old Jack loosened from that weight would amply repay me for any hardship I might myself endure!"

She stands upright, clasps her hands above her head with a weary gesture, and as she stands there, we cannot do better than describe Fanny Campbell, the competent and popular teacher of Ferndale district. Slightly above the average height, a graceful, willowy figure, pure, creamy complexion, lighted by great, fearless, gray eyes, eyes that dilate and darken under excitement, full broad brow, shaded by clustering curls of soft dark hair a rather large nose and mouth, a dimpled chin, small, well-formed hands and feet, and you have a correct inventory of Fanny's charms.

In the rushing, lively town of Exeter, some hundred miles or so from Ferndale, standing at the window of a fashionable residence might be seen, that same evening on which our story opens, a handsome man of about thirty years of age The proud, fair face, however, wore a discontented, not to say unhappy expression, and the blue eyes were moody and troubled. What could possibly have transpired to so annoy Lawrence Ellwood, the petted darling of Exeter, the wealthiest man in the town?

As he chews the end of his heavy mustache he mutters, "I can't make it out, why can't I forget *her* as easily as I do the young ladies I meet every day? What is there in great, laughing, gray eyes to make me see them before me night and day? A girl, too, to whom I have never spoken, who possibly knows me by sight, by reputation at all events," and a bitter look crossed his face blotting out for a moment all its beauty, "And I don't doubt, poor as she is and forced to drudge daily for enough to eat, but that she would refuse me were I to lay my hand and my heart at her feet. By jove! my heart has been there for many a week past, it is useless to deny it any longer. I have passed safely the battery of fashion and beauty in Paris, and other European cities, in Toronto and Montreal, to fall, at last a victim, to a little gray eyed school-treacher! The worst of it is," ruefully, "I see no chance of winning her," and turning abruptly, he left the house and made his way down town.

The next forenoon, while sitting in his private apartment at the Bank, a young man of about his own age was shown in on business The newcomer was handsome and gentlemanly, in appearance, and Mr. Ellwood rose graciously to receive him, offering his hand as he said, "This is an unexpected pleasure, Mr. Campbell. Is there anything I can do for you to-day?"

Jack Campbell, for it is he, returned the greeting cordially, then with some slight hesitation, began, "Mr. Ellwood, I called to see you on business. Doubtless you are aware I am embarrassed in money matters. The truth is I want to sell my farm, I cannot clear myself of debt in any other way, and bitter as it is it must be done. I thought perhaps you would wish to invest in good property so I called to see you."

Lawrence Ellwood had listened attentively. When Jack finished he sat silent a few moments then looking up asked quietly, "What is the total amount of your indebtedness, Mr. Campbell?"

"At a rough estimate, eight thousand dollars would cover it in full," was the reply.

"And what will you do providing you find a purchaser? Pardon me, it is not idle curiosity prompts the question," he added, courteously, seeing his visitor's face flush.

"I scarcely know as yet. Anything that will give me means to support those dependent on me," was the frank answer.

"It will be hard for your parents to have to leave their home," Lawrence said kindly.

"God knows, it will," was the passionate answer, "it almost unmans me when I think of *them*, Mr. Ellwood."

"You have a sister, a young lady, have you not?" asked Ellwood, slowly.

"Yes," was the brief reply.

"Is she at home?" indifferently.

"No, she is teaching at Ferndale," coldly.

"At Ferndale!' exclaimed the other. "Do you know anything about Ferndale, Mr. Campbell," asked Lawrence qrickly.

"Nothing beyond what my sister has written, but, pardon me, we are straying from business," he added pointedly.

"Pardon *me*, Mr. Campbell, if I pursue the subject. We will return to business in a few minutes. Does Miss Campbell like Ferndale?"

"She does not say, Mr. Ellwood," with quiet dignity, "I prefer to have my sister's name left out of the discussion. She accepted Ferndale school, knowing how much the money was needed by those at home, and for their sake, if it is not all she would like, she has forborne making any complaint. My sister is one of the noblest girls in the world and so I cannot bear to have her spoken of in a light, careless manner," and Jack Campbell flushed hotly.

"You have misunderstood me, Mr. Campbell," was Lawrence's answer, "I respect Miss Campbell too highly to ever speak of her in the way you supposed I was guilty of doing," then suddenly raising his head and looking Jack fairly in the face he added, "I have a proposition to make."

Jack bowed, but looked at him curiously.

After a moment's silence he continued, "Do not be offended at what I say, Mr. Campbell, for I assure you no offence is intended. You know me, my means, my general character, my business standing, would you be willing to trust your sister's future to me?"

It was out, and Lawrence as he toyed nervously with a paper-weight at his hand, watched the varying expressions on Jack Campbell's face.

"I think I must have misunderstood you," said Jack in amazement.

"Perhaps I bungled," said Lawrence, half sadly, "but, Mr. Campbell, I love your sister so dearly, and the fear that I will never be able to call her mine so unnerves me, that I find it difficult to explain to you my position. If Miss Campbell will marry me, I will give her the amount of your indebtedness, to set you free before the world. One moment," as Jack rose indignantly, "I am not *buying* Miss Campbell. She will be free to accept or reject me. I merely tell you what I will do, providing she honors me with the acceptance of my hand. Will you favor my suit?" quietly.

Jack had reseated himself. It was a tempting offer. Had he a right to refuse it without consulting Fanny, Frank as he always called her? Assuredly not,—and looking up he found Lawrence's eyes watching him keenly.

"What is your decision, Mr. Campbell?"

"I will let my sister decide for herself. To her and to her alone must you look for your answer, I will not influence her in the least," was the candid answer.

"Do me one favor," he pleaded. "Write to her and tell her the circumstances and," with a deprecating little smile, "say a good word for me, if you can."

"Promise me one thing, Mr. Ellwood," said Jack rising, "if my sister answers favorably, will you always give her the kind love a true husband should give his wife?"

Lawrence Ellwood rose to his feet, and drawing himself to his full height, answered, "as surely as there is a God in Heaven, so surely will I be to your sister, if she will marry me, a faithful, loving husband as long as I live."

"I am satisfied," said Jack, offering his hand, "I will write to my sister to-night." "So will I," said Lawrence, and the two men parted.

A week later Miss Campbell received the two letters. Whom the one addressed in the bold business hand could be from puzzled her, and she opened it to appease her curiosity. Glancing at the signature, she exclaimed in amazement, "Lawrence Ellwood! What can he have to say to me?" and beginning at the first she read,

"MY DEAR MISS CAMPBELL,—Doubtless you will be surprised to get this note from me, but I can endure the suspense no longer. Will you be my wife? I love you truly, as a man ought to love the woman he marries, and if you will kindly listen to me, and accept me, I will endeavor to make your life very happy.

"I know you will think it strange, my writing in this manner, and not even having an introduction to you, but I have seen you many times in Exeter, and the fact remains, that I love you with my whole heart and soul.

"I had a conversation with your brother to-day, on the subject, and I write this with his sanction. From him you will learn all particulars, also a proposition I made to him, which I trust will not damage my cause in your eyes.

"Dear Miss Campbell, judge my past as leniently as you can, and be very sure that from this day forward, Lawrence Ellwood will stand free from the vices that have marred the days gone by, the memory of your pure face will ever guard me from temptation, even should you close the gate of Paradise on my longing eyes.

"Kindly let me know your decision as soon as possible, as I will be very unhappy till I hear from you. Whatever your decision may be, always look on me as your friend, if you debar me from a nearer and dearer relationship.

"Yours very faithfully, (I would fain add lovingly,)

"LAWRENCE LESLIE ELLWOOD."

Fanny Campbell dropped the letter in consternation. "Oh, good gracious!" she muttered, "has the man gone crazy! Lawrence Ellwood wanting to marry Frank Campbell!" and she laughed a queer little laugh. "A man I have never spoken to, either, it is too ridiculous! Still there is a ring about that letter, I like," she added, thoughtfully, "more true manliness in it than I ever gave the man credit for! But *marry* him! *that* is simply out of the question," decisively. "I wonder what Jack has to say" after a pause, "and Mr. Ellwood says he sanctions his suit; it is very odd," thoughtfully.

Slowly she opens Jack's letter, reads it still more slowly, evidently weighing each word as she goes along, and when it is finished the whole expression of the girl's face has changed. Jack had written very minutely, giving her all details, and leaving her to decide for herself, at the same time begging her not to accept Mr. Ellwood unless she felt sure she could be happy with him.

She faces the situation unflinchingly. She sees it all so plainly, ease and comfort for the dear, old parents, a sure home for the little ones, freedom from care for Jack, all these on one side, on the other, what? A life spent by the side of a man who was less than nothing to her, a man whose past drew from her nothing but scorn and loathing. True, she cared for no one, she was wholly heart free, but she shuddered at the thought of marrying Lawrence Ellwood.

The battle went on, and finally her decision was made. "I will do it!" she said, determination written on every feature. "God forgive me if I am doing wrong, but I cannot see them turned adrift, homeless and penniless."

A week later Lawrence Ellwood received his answer. For a few minutes he could not summon courage to open it, at last he broke the seal, drew out the sheet and read with wildly beating heart the few lines penned therein:

"DEAR MR. ELLWOOD,—There can be but two answers to yours of the 16th, *yes* or *no*. My answer is *not* no.

"Yours sincerely,

"FRANK C. CAMPBELL."

"Thank God!" he said reverently "thank God, for this great blessing," and he kissed the signature, blushing like a school-girl as he did so.

Looking at it again, he continued, "What a pretty name! Frank! and how well it suits her! Ah my bonnie, little Frank. I can understand why your answer is not 'no,' but the daughter who loves so truly will make a wife doubly worthy, and if it lies in the power of man to win your love, so surely will I win it, darling!"

The next day when he wrote to her, his letter breathed something of the great love he felt, but in his letter no extravagant terms of endearment were to be found in it. At the end he begged for just one word to say she was not wholly indifferent to him.

Her answer carried a quiet dignity with it. "You must not forget," she wrote, "that to me all this is new and strange. It is needless to say that I only accepted your offer, because you so generously promised to extricate my brother from his difficulties. I can truthfully assure you, that if you do not possess my affection no one else does. At present all I can give you is loyal friendship, the future alone can tell if it will ripen into anything warner. If you are content to take me under these circumstances, I will do my best to be a good, true wife to you; more than that I cannot promise," and Lawrence was fain to confess he could expect no more.

When he urged for a speedy marriage, she declared she was in duty bound to finish her term at Ferndale, then it should be as soon as he desired.

Jack was not surprised at his sister's decision. Knowing her so well he never for a moment had doubted what it would be, and yet he felt terribly uneasy about how it all would end. Lawrence Ellwood that day had favorably impressed him. "If Frank could only learn to care for him," he said again and again, "I'm sure she would be very happy, for Ellwood is at heart a good man."

The end of September saw Frank in Exeter, waiting for Jack to come and take her home. In the meantime Lawrence had bought up all Jack's debts, and one morning the latter got a letter enclosing a receipt in full for all liabilities. Frank had been duly informed, and her heart warmed to the man who had so delicately accomplished a difficult task. But that day in Exeter it was with a sinking heart she awaited the coming of her affianced husband. It was a strange position, engaged to this man for over three months, and to day would be the first time they would speak to each other.

The minutes dragged slowly. At last a step on the stairs, a light rap on the door, and Lawrence Ellwood and Frank Campbell were face to face. He came towards her eagerly, his fair face in a glow of delight, his blue eyes lit up by his great love, with a very tender light in them, both hands outstretched, "At last! Oh, Frankie, we meet at last!" he cried tenderly.

Frank had risen to her feet, and now stood pale to the lips, her eyes darkening and dilating with excitement. Almost unconsciously she extended her hands to meet his, but when he would have drawn her to him and kissed the pure, pale face, she sprang away from him, exclaiming, "No, no, Mr. Ellwood, not that, not that!"

Lawrence's face grew very sad at her evident aversion to him. "Forgive me," he said sadly, "forgive me, Frankie. My great love made me forget for the moment that you did not return it."

"Rather forgive me, Mr. Ellwood," she said, in a curiously choked voice, "but—but I was taken so by surprise. I never imagined you would want to—to kiss me," she finished desperately, flushing crimson to the roots of her hair.

In spite of himself Lawrence Ellwood smiled. The smile was contagious. The absurdity of the position flashed on both, and ere they were aware of it, both were laughing heartily over the affair. It served to drive off the oppressive feeling, and was the first foundation of real friendship between these two so strangely mated.

Seating himself by her side, Lawrence continued the conversation, asking mischievously, "Well, Frankie, if I did not want to kiss my intended wife, what would I want?"

"Please, don't, Mr. Ellwood," she pleaded. "I know how generous you can be, won't you extend it a little further, and—and let us get a little acquainted, before—before—" breaking down in charming confusion.

"Poor little girl!" he said kindly, putting his arm around her, and drawing her close to his side. "Poor, little, timid, Frankie, I won't tease you any more, you may trust me, darling," and he bent his head and kissed the trembling lips of the agitated girl.

Frank sprang to her feet, sudden anger chasing away every other feeling. Lawrence looked at her, in amazement, then suddenly realizing what he had done, he too, rose, coloring plainfully. "Forgive me, oh, forgive me!" he pleaded, humbly, "on my honor, I never intended doing it! Frankie," passionately. "I love you so, you cannot comprehend how I do love you, and when I saw you in such pitiable agitation, I unconsciously did what I did, I could not help it. Forgive me this once and I will try not to offend again," and he looked at her beseechingly.

Her sudden anger was cooling, reflection was doing its work, as she answered, calmly as possible, "I believe you, Mr. Ellwood. Being unpremediated, I can forgive you this time, otherwise I would find it hard to do so."

"Then sit down again and let us resume our conversation," with grave politeness.

"Thank you," and Frankie sat down in a cosy rocker some distance from the sofa, the scene of their late trouble.

"Won't you sit here?" he asked, indicating her last seat.

"I am quite comfortable here, thank you," with a litle smile.

"Ah, you cannot trust me," sadly, then going where she sat, he knelt down by her side, and slipping his arm around her, said tenderly, "Dear Frankie, have patience with me. You say you care for no one, won't you try and care for me just a little, a very little," unconsciously his arm tightened around her.

"Mr. Ellwood, don't, please don't," she cried, in deep distress.

"Mr. Ellwood!" he repeated, reproachfully, "why do you call me *that*, Frankie?"

"What else would I call you?" she inquired innocently.

"Why, *Lawrence*, of course," he answered promptly, "Let me hear you say it, dear," pleadingly.

"But, I don't like the name," doubtfully.

"Then call me *Leslie*, my second name is that. I hope you don't object to it?" smiling.

"But I do," decidedly. "I'll call you neither. I'll have a name all my own, for you," saucily.

Lawrence's heart gave a great bound. Surely she did not dislike him when she spoke in that tone, and, yes she permitted him to put his arm around her, and that terrible nervous dread was wearing off. But he said nothing of this, only bending his look on her more keenly, he asked, merrily, "And what is my new name to be, sweetheart?"

"Let me see," she said, gravely. After a moment's thought, she looked up with a merry twinkle in her eye.

"Well, what is it?" he asked gaily.

"Larry!" she said, emphatically.

He gave a low whistle as he made a comical grimace at the name.

"You don't like it?" she questioned mischievously.

"I can't say I do," he acknowledged slowly.

"Never mind, it will not be long till you think it the prettiest name in the world," sagely,

"I would like to hear how it sounds," he said with great innocence.

"Would you, really,—Larry?" with a very slight hesitation before mentioning it.

"I am converted," he cried, "Larry it shall be to the end of the chapter!"

In the course of an hour or so he rose to take his leave. As he held her hand he looked at her pleadingly, which brought the hot blushes to her face. "Have you quite forgiven me, Frankie?" he whispered.

"Yes, Larry," was the low reply, without raising her eyes.

"Darling," and his face was bent close to hers, "will you not give me of your own free will, what I unconsciously robbed you of some time ago?"

No answer, but the little hand he held fluttered like a prisoned bird.

"We may never meet again," he whispered, pleadingly, "God only knows what is in store for us, and I would like to have one kiss from my wife's lips."

A moment's hesitation, then she raised her pure face to his, and as Larry Ellwood kissed the pure lips of his chosen bride, he murmured reverently, "God bless you and keep you always, and may He give me the power of making you happy, dearest Frankie," and then he left her.

Arrangements for the marriage were made shortly. In the meantime Larry lost no opportunity that presented itself to try and win her affection. A surprise awaited him the first time he drove out to her home to see her. He had purchased a very handsome set of jewellry as a present for her. When they were alone he gave them to her. She opened the box in some surprise, and the beauty of its contents drew from her an exclamation of admiration.

"You like it?" he questioned eagerly.

"It is lovely, but—" and she looked at him wistfully.

"But what, Frankie?" kindly. "Say what you wish, darling."

She took a step towards him and laid one hand lightly on his arm. "You will not be angry, Larry," she pleaded; "but I cannot accept your gift."

"Not accept it, Frankie! Do you dislike me so very much that you will not even take a paltry little gift from me?" he asked bitterly.

Her face showed the keen distress his words caused her. "I was afraid you would put that construction on it," she answered sadly; "but, indeed, indeed, you are wrong. I would not accept such presents from *any* man. When—when," blushing deeply, "I am your wife, Larry, I will not refuse any gift you may choose to give me. You understand what I mean?" wistfully.

"Yes. Frankie, you are one woman in ten thousand! I will not offend again until," roguishly, "you are *my wife*," lingering very tenderly over the two last words.

The evening before their marriage Larry drove out to see her. As they were standing together shortly before he left, he suddenly put his arm around her and drew her closely to him. It was the first time he had done so since the day of their first meeting in Exeter, and she made a movement as if to escape from his embrace. "Don't, darling, you hurt me," he whispered tenderly, "let me hold you so, just this once," and she permitted him.

"This will be our last good-by," he said presently. "After to-morrow we will not be separated. I wish, Frankie, that you could look forward to the future as eagerly as I do," regretfully.

She did not answer, but he felt her quiver from head to foot.

"Do you dread it so terribly, dear?" he inquired, gravely tender.

"Larry, don't!" she cried, a ring of pain in the sweet voice, then, as if impelled by some unseen power, she turned towards him and burying her face on his shoulder sobbed as if her heart would break.

Larry was shocked at her grief. He said nothing, but tenderly stroked the soft, little curls that ran riot over her head. His touch seemed to soothe and restore her. Presently she raised her head, and would have withdrawn from his arm, but he gently, yet firmly, resisted her attempt.

"No, darling," he said softly, "you sought shelter in my arms from your trouble, and have wept bitter tears on my bosom, instinctively you turned to me, and I will not let you go."

"Larry," she said, in a low voice, "it was not the dread of to-morrow made me do what I did just now! My nerves seem wholly unstrung, and I feel already that my cry has done me good, forgive me for wounding you as I have done," and she glanced up at him shyly.

Something in her face made his heart beat wildly. "Frankie, tell me truly, do you care for me?" he questioned eagerly.

"I hardly know," she answered slowly, "Till the last half hour I thought I did not, but now—"

"Now, Frankie?" pleadingly.

"I think I am beginning to care for you," was the low reply, so low he had to bend his head to catch the words.

His arm tightened about her. "You have made me very happy," he said; then suddenly he bent his head and kissed her passionately time and again.

The next day they were married.

Six months later husband and wife stand side by side, a goodly sight to see.

"You do not regret having married me, Frankie?" Larry inquires.

"No," she answers quickly, then adds, "I never knew real happiness till I [illegible] your wife."

His face lights. "You have learned to love me," exultantly, "have you not, my darling?"

"Yes, Larry, with my whole heart," the response. We draw a veil over the scene.

A few minutes after, she asked mischievously, "shall I call you Lawrence or Leslie?"

"No," emphatically, "nothing but Larry." And "Larry" it will ever be in this happy home.

RELICS OF THE DARK AGES.

A Justice of the Peace in a West Virginia village recently fined a fisherman heavily for insisting in the course of a trial before the sapient magistrate that the moon had something to do with the ebb and flow of tides.

A little negro girl of Calhoun goes up into the mountains every day or two and talks, so she says, with an obliging angel who tells her a great many mysterious secrets. The black people place a great deal of confidence in her revelations, and await her coming and going with anxious interest. Her latest piece of information is that the town will be visited by a cyclone, following close on the heels of a disastrous earthquake, before the year is out, and will be totally destroyed.

Frank Winn, a precocious young colored boy of Dallas, Tex., has shown considerable inventive skill, and many of the more superstitious of his race think that he is in league with the devil. Last week some of the credulous blacks tried to rout Satan out of the young inventor's dwelling by nailing up the door and suspending before it strands of hair tied around bits of broken glass. To clinch the argument with the black fiend they tacked a horseshoe on the lintel of the door and attached a precious rabbit's foot to the knob.

A negro cook at Athens, Ga., had a severe attack of rheumatism in the back not long ago and called in a voudoo doctor to treat him. The voudoo man said that his patient was under the malign influence of an enemy, and going out into the yard returned with a piece of red flannel tied in the middle with a blue string, which he declared to be the cause of all the trouble. The offending cloth was burned in the sick-room to the accompaniment of weird incantations, the patient said he was much better and the doctor, having received his proper fee, departed.

One of Mrs. McLane's hens, near Thompson, laid an unusually large egg a short time ago, on which, it is declared, was written in startling capital letters the inscription, "Terrible Earthquake in March." The news of the omen flew around among the negroes with great rapidity, and intense excitement prevailed. Prayer-meetings were held in cabins, people confessed their sins to one another and an alarming state of mental depression and religious fervor obtained among many of the blacks. It is now supposed the mysterious inscription was the work of a young man employed on Mrs. McLane's farm.

The Victorian Empire.

Great Britain is quarrelling with Venezuela, and has even gone so far as to withdraw her Minister. The quarrel is, of course, over the boundary question. Great Britain took Guiana from the Dutch, and while the line between Dutch and English territory has been settled by treaty, those between English territory and the territories of Brazil and Venezuela have never been laid down, and Britain's claims rest upon the old Dutch conquests. Treaties between all the nations exist which debar either one from occupying the disputed territory, which is said to amount to over eighty thousand square miles. The area of British Guiana, without this disputed territory, is, according to latest figures, one hundred and nine thousand square miles. This is a very small proportion of so large a continent for a nation which has annexed over one-seventh of all the land on earth. She owns indeed even a smaller proportion of the continent of Europe upon which her sole possession is Gibraltar whose area is only about one and seven-eighths square miles; but then, Europe is too far advanced to need her fostering care, while South America is in part undeveloped and in part uncivilized. Of course Great Britain owns a good many scrappy islands which count with South America, and whose aggregate area is about 125,364 square miles, but two hundred and twenty-five thousand square miles is too small a proportion of such a vast continent for a nation to possess which owns about 3,600,000 square miles of North America, 3,306,000 square miles of Australia and Oceanica, 1,304,655 square miles of Asia and 300,000 s square miles of Africa. This is without counting such recent annexations as those in New Guinea, in Burmah, on the Niger in Africa, or such protectorates as those established over Egypt, or Afghanistan, or Beloochistan, and leaving out such pearls as Cyprus, Malta, Aden, Perim; nor does it include the United Kingdom, whose area is 120,892 miles. Seriously, Great Britain possesses already too much undigested territory. She has been nowhere less successful in Anglicizing her possessions than in the plantations of Guiana, whose conditions are little removed from those of the former slave plantations of the South, and in some respects differ for the worse, as the planters have less interest in their hands; and these, being largely imported coolies, suffer greatly from the climate. Brazil is a well-governed country, and Venezuela is a self-governing republic, which, however unsettled, is more to the mind of freemen than a crown colony ever can be. On the whole, we hope England will not distress herself about acquisitions in that region.—*Montreal Witness.*

Doing Well for His Size.

Visitor (to Flossie)—"And how is the baby to-day, Flossie?"

Flossie—"Mamma thinks he is a little better."

Visitor—"Then he is not very much better?"

Flossie—"No, ma'am. He couldn't be very much better, you know, because he is such a little bit of a baby."

"Ah, Jones, where away so fast this morning?" "I'm off for the whaling grounds." He was the district schoolmaster on his way to the school-house. "Does your mother wear a switch?" asked an inquisitive lady. "Yes," replied little Johnny, "but she always uses her slippers."

HOUSEHOLD.

House-Cleaning.

The March winds have shaken the clinging dead leaves from the trees, and blown the light, loose rubbish into heaps in the hollows and valleys; and now the April showers have softened and washed away what the winds could not remove, while the warm and purifying sunshine will help to carry forward the thorough renovating process which at this season is going on throughout the entire domain of nature Indoors, the tidy housewife feels an impulse to follow nature's example, and cleanse her house of the dust and dirt, which, in spite of the weekly cleaning, has accumulated during the long winter season. To bring about this necessary end without an undue taxation of physical strength, should be the first thought in connection with this annual business of house cleaning.

Do not undertake to accomplish more in one day than can be done with ease and pleasure. It is far better to attempt only as much work as can be finished in the first half of the day, giving the remainder of the day to other, less onerous duties, thus reserving a fund of strength, which must be added to by adequate rest, for the work of the coming day.

Do not make the mistake of upsetting many or all the rooms of a house at once; take only one room at a time, and arrange so that there shall be throughout the entire house-cleaning season, some cosy place where the family may live and rest in comfort.

Get plenty of help for the heavy work. The fashion many women have of themselves attempting to do all the extra work of house-cleaning in addition to the ordinary cares of the family, which are quite enough for them, is the poorest kind of economy; and overwork at this season of the year, when the system is naturally relaxed, is especially hazardous.

Make thorough work of the cleaning process. Remember the closets, cupboards, attic, and cellar. These are just the places where dirt and germs are most apt to accumulate. Purify, and disinfect if necessary, every nook and corner of the house.

Do not rest satisfied until the entire house and all that pertains to it, has been thoroughly renovated; but do not hurry through the work at the expense of health and strength; and, as a recent writer upon the subject aptly remarks: "No woman should indulge the thought that what she is doing is drudgery, but that, like her great exampler, nature, she is performing a refining and elevating process."

Practical Recipes.

NIAGARA CAKE.—Take one cupful of sugar, three cupfuls of flour, one and a half cupfuls of milk, half a cupful of butter, and two eggs; mix thoroughly, adding two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in a hot oven. This is a really excellent cake.

TO PRESERVE ORANGES.—Boil the oranges in clear water until you can pass a straw through their skins; then clarify three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, and pour over the oranges while hot. Let them stand one night, then boil them in the syrup until they are clear and the syrup thick. Take them from the syrup, and strain it clear over them.

JAUNE MANGE.—Break up and boil an ounce of isinglass of gelatine in rather more than a half pint of water, till it is melted; strain it, then add the juice of two large oranges, a gill of white wine, and the yelks of four eggs beaten and strained; sweeten to taste, and stir it over a gentle fire till it just boils up. Dip a mold in cold water, and fill with the preparation. Do not allow any sediment to go in it.

CHICKEN SALAD.—Mince the white meat of a chicken fine, then chop the white parts of celery, and prepare a dressing as follows: Rub the yelks of hard-boiled eggs smooth with a spoon; put to each yelk one teaspoonful of made mustard, half as much salt, a wineglassful of strong vinegar, and a tablespoonful of the best olive oil. Put the celery into a salad-bowl, lay the chicken on that, then pour over it the dressing. Lettuce cut small may be used in the place of celery, but the latter is much more delicious. Cut the whites of the eggs in rings to garnish the salad.

LEMON PIE.—A delicious lemon pie can be made by following the receipt here given, namely: Take one cupful of bread crumbs, one of sugar, one of water, three well-beaten eggs, the juice of three juicy lemons, the rind of two lemons grated fine, and mix together thoroughly. Make paste, and a puff-paste crust to cover the pie, as follows: Rub half a pound of sweet butter into a pound of flour, and add half a teaspoonful of baking powder; use just enough water to bind it, then roll it out, away from you, rather thin, and use for top and bottom crusts. If you like a puff-paste top, after you roll out this crust as advised, spread butter all over the surface, fold the crust together, and roll it out again, always away from you. Flour the pie-board well, also the rolling pin; spread on more butter, fold, and roll as before. Do this three times in all, and you will have a fine puff-paste crust. Or to make a less expensive and plainer, but very nice crust, mix with milk instead of water, and use one-half fresh sweet lard and one-half butter, instead of butter and water.

Hints For House-Cleaning.

To clean steel, apply with a flannel cloth a paste of emery powder and sweet-oil.

Mirrors may be cleaned with cold water and a sponge, or rubbed with a damp cloth dipped into powdered bluing, and then polished.

For the destruction of moths, pursue the following plan: Take the tacks from the carpet, fold it back, and wash the floor underneath in strong suds in which a tablespoonful of borax has been dissolved. When dry, sprinkle the carpet and floor with insect powder, and re-tack.

Persian insect powder, if carefully and persistently used, will generally be found efficacious for the extermination of roaches. An exchange says that if powdered borax is plentifully sprinkled around their haunts and occasionally renewed, it will prove an effectual exterminator.

A mother, vexed at something one of her sons (ætat seven) had done, told him no one would give her two cents for him. "Well, mother," replied, "no one would have you if you were to be given away with a pound of tea."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

For some weeks past Shinbone Smallman and Hardluck Johnson have engaged in an enmity which bade fair to end in bloodshed. It came about through a dispute on a Biblical question. Shinbone said that he didn't believe any bears came out and ate up the children who shouted after Elisha. Hardluck replied that any man who disputed the statement was either a fool or an atheist, and thus the gulf opened. Several mutual friends have sought to arbitrate, but Shinbone was firm and Hardluck was determined. They ignored each other's existence, and their wives and children made faces at each other over the fence. It had been whispered around all the week that Brother Gardner would bring about a reconciliation at the Saturday night session, and every face in the hall was turned towards him as he arose and said:

"How much we know dat we doan' know 'tall an'kin nebber find ont! De aiverage man will bet mo' money on his ignorance dan on his true knowledge, an' he will fight for a lie as soon as de troof. I see Brudders Smallman an' Johnson back dar by de fluted column. Boaf of 'em will please retrograde to de front."

The two gentlemen named indulged in two magnificent starts of surprise, gritted their teeth at each other and advanced to the President's desk in single file.

"Shinbone," said Brother Gardner, when they stood before him, "do you believe de b'ars ate up de chill'en dat followed 'Lisha?"

"No, sah."

"Why doan' you?"

"Kase I doan'."

"Hardluck, do you believe de b'ars ate de chill'en up?"

"Yes, sah."

"Why do believe it?"

"Kase I do."

"I expected dis was de case. Fools an' bigots believe bekase dey believe. It hain't bekase dey have sense an' reason on deir side, but simply bekase dey have made up deir minds to a sartin thing. One of you believes de b'ars ate up de chill'en bekase you've heard so. De odder one won't believe it bekase he didn't see it done. Now dis 'ere fulishness has got to stop! It has got to stop right yere an' now! Hold out yer paws to each odder. Now shake. Now go an' sot down, an' when you go home arter de meetin' tell yer wives dat de match has bin declared off an' de country am safe. By-law 6491 forbids any disputes on religus subjeks. You have laid yerselves liable to a fine of $13,000 cash, an' if you don't walk powerful straight fur de nex six' months sunthin will happen to upset yer piece of mind."

HE MEBNT IT.

The two members returned to their seats and began to smile and whisper to each other and inside of three minutes had traded jack-knives and exchanged gum.

"I should like to ask de Cha'r," said the Rev. Penstock, as he arose, "if he meant to use de expreshun he did of: 'Please retrograde to de front?'"

"De Cha'r did, sah!"

"Yes—um—yes! Retrograde to defront!"

"Dat's what I said, sah, an' de Cha'r meant it! If de Cha'r had meant for 'em to disrupt to de rear he would have said so. What am de pint you wish to raise?"

"Dat de expreshun was not classically nor grammatically correct."

"Brudder Penstock, 'you sot down, 'an' doan' you be ober fo' minits sittin' dar! Dis club doan' do business on de classically nor grammatically basis. We seek to speak so plainly dat eberybody kin understan'. 'Bout de time we orter hev bin in college, bittin' off hull hunks of wisdom from de branches of de tree of eddecashun, we was handlin' de cotton hoe an' workin' in de sugar-can, an' we isn't to blame fur it. Yes, sah, sot right down, an' stay sot, an' de Seckretary will enter a fine of $7,000 agin you for disturbin' de harmony of de meetin'."

HAVEN'T HEARD OF IT.

A communication from Toronto stated that the writer had seen the statement in print that the colored people of the North were leaving the Methodist Church in great numbers and becoming Presbyterians, and he would like to inquire of the Lime-Kiln Club the occasion for such a move.

Sir Isaac Walpole said he was totally ignorant of any such movement. The only person who had left the Methodist pastorate to which he belonged was a colored man with a wooden leg and one eye out, and he had been churched for having too intimate an acquaintance with his neighbors' wood piles.

Waydown Bebee, who passes the collection box in a Methodist congregation, had not heard of any stampede. His church was constantly gaining in membership, and the only lost lambs consisted of two members who tried to steal the stove out of the basement.

Whalebone Howker, who is a janitor in a Methodist church edifice, pronounced the statement "uneventually false" in every particular. There was no hegira from the Methodist church, and there was nothing wrong with the Methodist religion.

"I guess de hull bizness ar' what de white falks call a kenard," observed the President as he rose up to cut off further debate, "De cull'd man who can't git 'long with de Methodist or Baptist religun am a pusson who orter be watched wid boaf eyes. De Seckretary will brand de statement as a kenard, but thank de gem'lan for his interes' in our race."

Frontier Marks.

The frontier between Germany and France is more distinctly marked than that of any other two countries. The frontier line is so arranged that it crosses every road at right angles.

On the German side is a large post, twelve feet high, painted like a barber's pole—red, black and white, with a cross-piece at the top, with the word, in black letters on a white ground, *grenze* (boundary), with an exclamation mark.

Diagonally opposite is a cast-iron post, twelve feet high, whereon is painted in gray, on an iron cross-piece, the word *frontier*.

Such posts are only placed on roads and railways. The line is indicated "across country" by some stone blocks projecting about a foot above the ground at intervals of fifty yards. On the French side of the block is cut with a chisel the letter "F"; on the German side is the letter "D"—for "Deutschland.

It is no great matter to live lovingly with good-natured, humble, and meek persons; but he who can do so with the forward, willful, ignorant, peevish, and perverse has true charity.

FARM.

Women and the Farm.

In her interesting essay on "Farming from a woman's point of view," Miss Emily A. Brownell says:—It goes without saying that there is no class of women so helpful and so necessary in their homes as the wives and daughters of farmers. Herbert Spencer says that Americans overwork; and he would reverse the common belief that life is for work, and substitute "Work is for life." The revised ideal that he suggests seems almost impossible for the farmer to follow, and quite impossible in the farm-house. The old-fashioned farmer—it is possible he may have a few successors—seemed to economize everything but the labor and strength of his wife. The woman's work on a farm is highly important, though all men are not willing to concede this until some time sickness stops the wife's busy hands and feet and active brain; and hired help, expensive and often inefficient, is found to be a poor substitute. Then the farmer realizes the worth of his wife's work and care. There dawns upon him a sense of her value when he has to pay a stranger good wages for what the wife did so much better and for so little, and that often given grudgingly. Among all the burdens woman is called upon to bear, there is not one so galling as the burden of dependence in money matters. Many truly kind and affectionate husbands are thoughtless on this point. Whatever money a woman wants—to a reasonable extent—should be given into her hands in such a way that she can enjoy it and preserve her self-respect. It should be given voluntarily, in generous proportion to her husband's income, and her use of it should be unquestioned.

It is evident that farmers' wives are becoming more interested and more intelligent in regard to farming. If they will, they can do much toward elevating farm life and making it attractive. We are indebted largely to their taste and efforts for the success of our annual agricultural exhibitions. By their presence and sympathy they have given an impetus and a new interest to the pleasant field meetings and winter gatherings.

Novelties.

The advice of many rural papers to "leave novelties alone" is retrogressive. There are two great classes of cultivators; those who can afford to buy and to try new seeds and plants, and who delight in it, and, second, those who care for them as a means of support or profit. The first class stand in little need of caution or advice. But it should be the study of every farm journal to assist the latter class, not by advising them to "shun novelties" but through investigation, inquiry and experiment, to aid them in a judicious selection.

The farm journal that advises its readers to "beware of novelties," shrinks its duty. If such journals have no reason for existence which is stronger than another, it is that they are to find out what new plants or seeds or methods or implements are worthy of commendation or trial; what are not. All improvements of every kind come through novelties, and the progressive agricultural journal must be prepared to give the earliest trustworthy information respecting them.

Notes and Comments.

Regularity as to time of milking should be observed, and the milk drawn quickly. Irregularity and slowness dry up a cow.

Merino sheep do best when kept in small flocks, and it is profitable also to grade the different lots, so that the weaklings are together.

An eastern farmer says that he does not know of anything finer than a good ox team, and that wherever you see one you see good crops.

It is a good plan to give a cow immediately after dropping a calf a tablespoonful of saltpetre dissolved in water, and worked into a bran mess.

Don't keep a calf tied or shut up in some damp, dark corner, with hardly room enough to lie down. He needs the sunshine as much as hens or the plants in the garden.

As a grain feed for fattening steers, the following is given by a stock raiser: Corn meal, eight pounds; linseed meal, three pounds; wheat bran, six pounds, with hay.

It is claimed that a fat sheep will produce coarser wool than if only in moderate flesh. Excessive feeding will increase the weight of the carcass, but not the fineness of the wool.

Do not make horses reach up for their feed. Dust gets into their nostrils; besides, it is an unnatural thing for them to do.

One egg a day is a prescribed remedy for scours in calves. We would suggest a change of feed—no meal, if that has been given—and a little basswood charcoal in the feed daily.

South American Gold Mining.

The necessity for a prompt settlement of the boundary dispute with the republic of Venezuela is strikingly illustrated by a few items of intelligence we take almost at random from British Guiana newspapers just to hand. One item tells of about 200 laborers and others—the laborers would be chiefly negroes—leaving Georgetown in one day for the gold mining districts in the tributaries of the Massaruni River. Another tells of a digger selling his placer claim to a private company in Georgetown for $30,000—no less than 45 pounds of gold having been taken by him from this claim in one month. The district of the Puruni seems to be passing rich in mineral wealth. According to an expert examined by a commission appointed by the local Government to frame mining regulations, quartz abounds in "thousands of tons" in the Puruni creeks. In 1885 but 903 ounces of bullion were exported from the colony, whereas in 1886 the total export was over 6,500 ounces. The total for 1887 promises to surpass that of 1886 as the total for that year excels that for 1882. That is, of course, if the home Government guarantees security to the enterprise now being shown by keeping Venezuela to her own domain.

"James," said a grocer to a new boy, "what have you been doing in the back room so long?" "I was a-pickin' the dead flies out of the dried currants, sir," replied James. "You were!" replied the grocer, with much disgust; "an' your father told me that he thought you were born for the grocery business. You had better study for the ministry, James."

SOME RECENT GENERAL NEWS.

The first vessel to leave Port Colborne this season sailed for Cleveland.

The German Government asks for an extra military credit of 134,000,000 marks.

A society for the prevention of cruelty to animals has been organized in Kingston.

Successful experiments have been made in Metz with a navigable balloon propelled by an electric motor.

The Prince of Wales has consented to act as honorory president of the Melbourne International Exhibition.

Sheriff Jarvis, of the County of York, died suddenly on Saturday night of last week. He was in his sixty-ninth year.

Since May 1 of last year 37 convictions for violation of the Scott act have been obtained in the County of Oxford.

It is stated Tichoneff, the man who fired recently at the Czar, was hanged the day on which he committed the crime.

The Vanslooten iron monopoly bill has been defeated in the Nova Scotia Legislature by an almost unanimous vote.

The proposal for affiliation with Trinity Medical School, Toronto, has been approved of by the medical faculty of Queen's University.

Rev. Dr. McCaul, late President of the Toronto University, died at his residence, in Toronto, the other morning, in his 81st year.

The Imperial Government, fearing the importation of dynamite from America, has instructed Customs officials to keep a sharp lookout.

Sir Adolphe Caron says that the Government will provide a sufficient sum to put up a spacious drillshed in Toronto as soon as the people of Toronto provide a site.

Mr. James Dakers, for nearly forty years secretary and manager of the Montreal Telegraph Company, died in Montreal recently, aged 75 years.

Rev. Dr. Parker, of the Temple church, London, will deliver the eulogy on the late Rev. Henry Ward Beecher in Brooklyn on June 24, and it is believed that he will accept an invitation to fill the vacant pulpit.

The Ameer of Afghanistan is concentrating troops round Herat to resist a dreaded Russian advance, and he is also sending a strong force against the Ghilzeis and other rebel tribes who are resisting his authority.

In opening the Spring Assizes at Hamilton Sir M. C. Cameron remarked on the notable absence of crime on his present circuit, and spoke strongly in favour of maintaining the jury system.

A deputation from the Toronto Ministerial Association recently waited upon the Minister of Education and laid before him the resolutions passed by the association regarding the education laws.

While renewing public records partly burned in the great fire of 1871, an employe in the Chicago city clerk's office has discovered a deed conveying property covered with valuable business buildings to the city, enriching it by several million dollars.

The proposed Sunday law has been so amended by the Nova Scotia Legislative committee that its framers could not recognize it. The clause relating to barbers, ball-playing, racing, fishing, shooting, and running horse-cars were all struck out.

Prospects for the building trade in Montreal this season are of the most promising character. Public buildings, including two new railway stations, involving an expenditure of about two million dollars, will be erected, besides a large number of business premises and private residences.

An intense sensation has been created in London by the publication of the *facsimile* of a letter signed by Mr. Parnell, written to Mr. Egan, saying that while he regretted the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish in the Phœnix Park, he thought Burke got no more than his deserts. Mr. Parnell denies that he wrote the letter, and speaks about demanding that the editor of the *Times* be called to the bar of the House of Commons.

VARIETIES.

The name of the bat is never uttered at night by the common people in India, the belief being that the utterer would lose all his property.

When a Polish Jewess is married, it is usual for her own hair to be cut off and replaced by a wig, for the purpose, it is said, or lessening her attractions in the eyes of men other than her own husband.

A good mother of Toronto was horrified the other day when her little daughter informed her that she had her hair cut at the blacksmith's shop. When asked to explain she replied: "Mr. Smith cut my hair, and he is black, isn't he?"

A new industry has arisen in one of our southern seaports. It consists of packing sprats in tins *a la sardine*. These fish are caught in large numbers during the winter months, and hitherto there has been found some difficulty in disposing of them.

In the reign of King Charles II. the House of Commons met at ten in the morning and worked till four. It now meets at four, and has been known to sit till ten on the following morning. In the days of Elizabeth Parliament sometimes got to work at six in the morning, and went to dinner at eleven o'clock. The dinner-hour now is from seven to eight at night.

It seems curious at the present day that such a law as the following was in existence in the eighteenth century: "That anybody who should induce an English artificer engaged in any of the manufactures of Great Britian to go abroad and teach and practise the art must forfeit one hundred pounds and be liable to imprisonment." The artificer who did go abroad was "liable to be as an alien and have all his property forfeited to the king."

The Duke of Wellington was remarkable for the coolness with which he gave his directions. Even in the heat of an engagement he was known to give vent to a humorous observation, especially when it seemed to raise the spirits of his men. Thus, when the British were storming Badajos, his grace rode up whilst the balls were falling around, and, observing an artilleryman particularly active, inquired his name. He was answered, "Taylor." "A very good name, too," said Wellington. "Cheer up, my men; our Taylor will soon make a pair of breeches—In the walls!" At this sally the men forgot the danger of their situation, a burst of laughter broke from them, and the next charge carried the fortress.

THEATRE OF TRUTH.

There is no man who is not better or worse to-day by means of what he thought, designed, or did yesterday.

Strive for that serenity of spirit that will enable you to make the best of things. That means contentment in its best sense.

Honor your engagement. If you promise to meet a man or do a certain thing at a certain moment, be ready at the appointed time.

If you are fortunate enough to possess youth, be careful in the handling of wine. In its moderate use—as in that of many other blessings—lie health and cheer; but excess means misery and disease.

It is not isolated great deeds which do most to form a character, but small conterminous acts touching and blending into one another. The greenness of a field comes not from trees, but from blades of grass.

No faculty is ever better for being dull. But when it is sharpened only by selfishness its mission remains unperformed. It is then only a means of personal gain, whereas its true purpose is a wide and general diffusion of happiness.

A good test of one's condition is ability to sleep well. Toil that does not interfere with sleep cannot be said to be excessive. Idleness that prevents sound and refreshing sleep, and takes away the keen appetite for it, robs a man of this among other blessings of life, and makes existence empty.

The quarrelsome man not only poisons the happiness of his own family and friends, but also his own. He generates antagonism, ill-feeling, and dislike wherever he vents his spleen, and these react on him to his misery. When to this is added the internal irritation of his own feelings, it is very certain that he is himself the greatest sufferer from his own pugnacity.

Of all educations that which has for its object the right fulfilment of parental duties would seem among the most important. Yet, as a general thing, that relation is entered upon with only crude and desultory ideas of the principles involved; and while intelligence and experience slowly bring a measure of wisdom, it often comes too late for the most pressing necessities.

A great portion of all the worst mischief, negative and positive, that ever afflicted the world is traceable to what people erroneously call conscience, but which is often only a hateful compound of ignorance, prejudice, and vindictiveness. The duty of man is to improve those faculties which enable him to think and act correctly. He must make his conscience a good enlightened conscience; then, and then only, will he be entitled to honour and credit in acting upon it.

Benevolence has a farther-reaching service to render to mankind than is usually supposed. Not merely to listen to complaints, to relieve conscious suffering, and to supply recognized deficiencies is her appointed work, but also to detect the poverty that fancies itself rich, the ignorance that thinks itself wise, the grievances suffered unknowingly, the wrongs inflicted unthinkingly, the sins committed without remorse, the woes endured without effort to avert them.

Out of Gaol Again.

Herr John Most, the windy Anarchist who emerged to public view from under a bed about a year ago to disappear a little later in the penitentiary, reappeared the other day and was seen by many of his kind, until he again retired, this time into a beer-shop near Second avenue. A number of curious specimens of humanity greeted him on his arrival from Blackwell's Island, none of them having work that they could not just as well postpone. What Most expects to do beyond posing as a hero and martyr is not stated; but he will probably continue to be an agitator. Within bounds, of course. His term in the penitentiary will serve as a holesome check on his loose tongue, we imagine, for it is a painful fact (painful to Most especially that for ten months he has been actually working. Doubtless he expects that to last him during his lifetime. Perhaps it will, if he obeys the laws and keep his mouth shut.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Germany's White Elephant.

Reichsland, after sixteen years of possession, seems to be about as much of an elephant on Germany's hands as ever. The project of redividing it and assigning the northern part to Prussia and the southern to Baden for incorporation and government appears to have made little headway. Instead, Prince Hohenhohe is entrusted with a somewhat new system of administration, which nevertheless does not appear greatly to effect the desired Germanization of Alsace-Lorraine. Meanwhile the revelations of the late elections have caused more stringent measures to be taken in these disaffected provinces. Secret clubs are ferreted out, furtive tricolors are seized, expulsions have recommenced, and Strasburg sees its garrison largely reinforced. Such incidents are the natural sequences of the result of the late ballotings, yet they furnish France with reasons for irritation and sympathy. It is clear enough that the problem of what to do with the conquered provinces has not yet been fully solved, and that they remain more or less a source of peril for the relations of the two countries.

The Queen Sleeps Between Irish Sheets.

A linen dealer in London has the royal order every year for ten new pairs of sheets at £25 a pair. The linen is of the most exquisitely fine cambric; in the centre is the royal coat-of-arms most beautifully embroidered, and the crown equally exquisitely done in the four corners. These sheets are for the state rooms, and are all manufactured near Belfast. Every day the Queen's bed is freshly furnished with linen, and six housemaids perform the task. There are twelve pillows, on which the linen cases are sewn, not buttoned or tied, and these also are changed every day.

Sunday School Teacher—"Now, can any little boy tell me what Easter is celebrated for? Good Little Boy (eagerly)—"Eggs."

In London's *Arboretum* it is stated that the fruit of the mountian ash is greedily devoured by birds; and in various parts of the north of Europe these berries are dried and ground into flour, and used in times of great scarcity as a substitute for the flour made of wheat. In Livonia, Sweden, and Kamtchatka the berries are eaten as fruit, and a very good spirit is distilled from them. Evelyn says that "ale and beer brewed with these berries being ripe, is an incomparable drink, familiar in Wales.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Publisher.

MARKDALE, APRIL. 28. 1887.

SPRING FAIR.

Markdale Spring Show was held last Saturday and was a decided success. The day was dry and a stiff breeze from the west which increased into a gale, made overcoat and gloves a comfort and a necessity. A large numbers of fine Stallions were on exhibit, 16 having entered for competition. A remarkable feature in our Spring Show is the introduction late years and increased attention given to heavy horses, especially the Imported Clydesdale.

Only a few years ago it was not considered necessary to offer a prize to imported heavy draught horses as there was none to compete. but now we find more attention and greater competition in this class than any other.

The exhibit was pronounced by competent and prominent judges to be the best ever held in this place.

The competition in bulls was small but what there was were thoroughbred and really good animals.

There was a large display of implements exhibited by Messrs Bebee, Carson, Jackson and Noble, all of which attracted attention.

A very important and much desired part of Spring Shows is able and impartial judging, and these qualities were leading features in our Show: The judges were Mr. R. Rand of Toronto, Walter Nicholl, Dundalk, and Frank Burton of Holland.

We do not by any means wish to make little of our local men as being incompetent to judge fairly and with ability, yet would favor the selection for such purposes a Judge from a distance, one fully master of his business and who had no interest or knowledge whatever of individual exhibitors. The system of only one judging is fast coming in use as well as in favor, and we believe it is a good one.

PRIZE LIST.

Imported Clydesdale—1st "Lord Derby," Thorpe Wright; 2nd "Galloway Laird," W. J. Shepherdson.

Canadian Draught—1st "Just in Time," Beattie and Burnett; 2nd "Honest Tom," M. Ryan.

Percheron—"Ribant" H. King.

General Purpose—1st "British Ensign," John McWhirter, 2nd "King Tom," J. Manary.

Roadster—1st "Eddie F," T. Tuck, 2nd "Chief," Jas. Henry.

Blood—1st "Young Terror," Thos. Campbell, 2nd "Boston," Jas. Henry.

BULLS.

Durham—under two years, 1st R. Watson, 2nd W. &. J. Anderson.

IMPLEMENTS.

Mower—Noxon, Geo. Noble.
Seed Drill— " Geo. Noble.
Jointer Plow--Pulford, J. H. Carson.
Sod Plow--Dominion Plow, G. Noble
Seed Harrow—Evans & Son Cayuga M. Bebee.
Root Cultivator —Ritz Bros, Geo. Noble.
Land Roller—Wilson Shelburne, J. H. Carson.

SOMEWHAT JEALOUS.

The following *sensible* items appeared in last week Flesherton Advance. "We understand a great effort is being made to induce the Ontario Government to move the Division Court from Flesherton to Markdale. Thanks, awfully. Suppose we remove Markdale and set it on one of our corner lots?" In the first place the editor of the Advance evidently has been laboring under a mis-understanding, as Markdale, or any other power, has not asked for, or is not seeking to have Flesherton Division Court moved to Markdale. In the same paper the following appears. "Markdale gobbles the roller [illegible] while Flesherton meekly folds her arms and, like poor Micawber, "waits for something to turn up." Of course something will turn up—it always does. Markdale appropriated a position in the Methodist church to which she is clearly not entitled, and Flesherton meekly bore it all. And now an attempt is to be made to remove the Division Court. Of course Flesherton will also permit this with its usual indifferance." In reference to "Markdale appropriating a position in the Methodist church to which she was not entitled," we may state that on a division being made of the Owen Sound District at Conference, and the new District mapped out, Markdale was found to be located 1½ miles off the centre geographically; it was the most important business place in the jurisdiction and had first class railway facilities, so that the conference could not in justice, make any other circuit the head of the District, and it was thus named Markdale District without any interferance on the part of Markdale—not so Flesherton nevertheless.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Sheriff Clark, of Port Arthur, died last Wednesday at the age of 70 years.

—Sheriff Duncan of Welland, county. died at Welland, Ont., on Wednesday last.

—It is understood the Dominion Parliament will build a printing bureau in Ottawa this year.

—June 22 is officially set apart as the day for observing the Royal Jubilee in Canada.

—The Ontarie Legislature was prorogued on Saturday afternoon with the usual ceremonies.

— Mr. W. E. Bennett, of Toronto, has been appointed to the position of Assistant Post-office Inspector.

—Barnum's firm and the Grand Trunk Company have ended the Jumbo suit by an agreement.

—The total cost to Canada of her share in the late Colonial Exhibition was $120,857, of which sum $8,500 went in wages and $14,000 in freight.

—The Minister of agriculture has decided to establish experimental farms in the North West, with a view to testing the capabilities of the soil in various districts for certain products.

—Mr. Norquay's bill empowering the Manitoba Government to build a railway to the boundary provides for the issue of one million dollars of provincial bonds for its construction.

A destructive Cyclone passed through Arkansas, Nevada, Kentucy and Missouria, and a Blizzard in Wyoming on the 22nd in which much property was destroyed and many lives lost.

—A motion for annexation to the United States was made in Nova Scotia Legislature last Friday; it was seconded just to bring it before the house, but Mr. McCall the mover was the only vote in faver of the resolution.

—Lord Landsdowne has offered fresh terms to all his tenants, and pending the probable settlement of the difficulty Mr. William O'Brien will postpone his visit to Canada.

—The Prohibition yeast is working all over the Anglo-Saxon world. The latest ferment was in Newfoundland, where it took the casting vote of the Speaker to defeat a prohibition motion. Newfoundland, like Quebec, is peopled by different creeds, and it is not easy, as we know, under such conditions to advance moral reforms, but in spite of all there is no resisting their advance in the long run.

—A motion by Mr. Clarke, of Wellington, has been passed in the House ordering that a copy of the statutes of this Province shall be annually supplied to each Reeve and Deputy Reeves of the various county municipalities in the Province of Ontario, under the provisions of the R. S. O., 1877, cap. 2 sec. 3. Formerly copies ordered by the County Councils have had to be paid for out of the funds of the County, and Reeves only were supplied.



Good Advice.

Don't buy Dress Goods until you see McFarland's Immense Assortment.

Don't buy Millinery without consulting Miss Bremner, McFarland's Milliner.

Don't buy Silks, Velvets, Gloves, or Laces, before seeing

McFARLAND'S

Don't select your Carpets, Lace Curtains, Floor Oil Cloth or Cretons, from any other house except

MC FARLAND'S.

Don't let any Young Man, Old Man, Boy or Child, who wants a perfect fitting newest style low priced Suit of clothes pass

McFARLAND'S.

Don't forget, McFarland has the Sweetest, Strongest, Purest and Cheapest, Tea in the County.

Don't neglect to look through McFarland's Immense Establishment crowded with new goods bought for cash down, in the best markets of the world all of which will be sold at a small profit.

Don't think it economy to buy a Shoddy Boot. For it is not, McFarland has received a large addition to his stock of Kid, Goat, Calf and Buff Boots, Women's Men's Boy's Misses' and Child's, all solid leather.

He will be pleased to have you call when in Markdale, and assure you of his best services.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.



MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY, Proprietor.

Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business, and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine, which will lift the stone, carry it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited.

R. McNALLY.

MARKDALE SAsH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,

MARKDALE.

The Law Concerning News papers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he ha subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

PERSONAL.—George Legant, of Tayside, Ont., says he can heartily recommend Yellow Oil as the best reliever of rheumatic pain, his father and mother having suffered for years with rheumatism, and all remedies failed except Yellow Oil.

Unparalleled Offer.

No. 1.—The Markdale Standard	$1.00
No. 2.—The American Agriculturist (English or German), 1887	1.00
No. 3.—The A. A. New Poultry Book, for everybody. 256 pages. 100 Illustrations. Most complete work ever published	1.00
No. 4.—Engravings. "Home of our Farmer Presidents," 11x18. issued during 1887. Each worth	1.00
No. 5.—The same issued during 1886, forwarded post-paid, in a tube prepared for the purpose. Each worth	1.00
No. 6.—Articles describing the Engravings of the "Home of our Farmer Presidents," written expressly for this purpose by James Parton, Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel,) printed on tinted paper.	
Companion Portraits.	
No. 7.—A magnificent portrait of General Grant from his last sitting. Grand Cabinet size, 18 by 24 inches, and engraved at large expense, especially for subscribers to this combination, and supplied to no other persons. Price.	1.00
No. 8.—A supurb steel plate engraving of General Logan, 12 by 16 inches in size, from a photograph by Brady elegantly mounted on heavy, highly finished paper suitable for framing or for the centre table. Price.	1.00
No. 9.—A magnificent portrait of Henry Ward Beecher. Full cabinet size, engraved expressly for the subscribers of this combination by the new process direct from a negative taken by Falk, after Mr. Breecher's recent return from Europe.	1.00
Total	$8.50

We will furnish all the above post-paid for $3.50 and six cents to 751 Broadway, New York, for mailing you specimen copy of the *American Agriculturist*, English or German, specimen proofs of the engravings, and specimen pages of Poultry Book.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

A flat failure—a poor pancake.

The proposed Mechanics' Institue at Alderton has fallen through.

Shelburne is going to celebrate the Queen's birthday on a large scale.

Durham will celebrate the 24th May. Their posters are out announcing it.

The asseesment in Euphrasia is being raised by Mr. Myles the assessor forty per cent: That's about what Glenelg assessor raised ye editor.

A pen picture—a photograph of a pig-sty.

Mr. Jas. Sparling of Euphrasia has been appointed post master at Goring in place of Mrs Bailey resigned.

Meaford has established a Stock Exchange.

A Good Life Preserved.—I was completely relieved from that dreadful disease dyspepsia, with only four bottles of that life preserver—B. B. B., and cheerfully recommend it to any one subject to such disease. P. Devanny, Fort Erie, Ont.

Mr. Archy Cairns of Artemesia contemplates a trip to Scotland this Summer.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh. 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh in 1 to 5 days is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-83

Hanging is too good for a painting that is badly executed.

Overworked.—"My husband strained himself with overwork, causing a large swelling in the groin. He suffered great agony, which doctors failed to relieve; he could not eat or sleep. B. B. B. quickly cured him. He says he never had such quick relief in his life." Extract from a letter from Mrs. George Bell, Cooksville, Ont.

Where it ends.—Nine-tenths of the disease denominated Catarrh is the result of protracted or oft-repeated colds in the head. Nasal Balm will give immediate relief and permanently cure.

A Profitably life.—Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chase. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone. We want every person troubled with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Headache, Kidney or Urinary Troubles, to buy a bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, it will cure you. Medicine and Receipe Book $1.

Mr. Thos. Jennings has sold his interest in the Mansion House, Shelburne, to Mr. Geo. Thompson, recently in Black's old stand, Owen Sound street.

A Common Occurance.—Many bad joints by which people are cripled for life, are made by neglected or badly treated rheumatism. Ida Pink, of Stranroy, Ont., was afflicted with rheumatism in her fingers so that she could not bend them. Yellow Oil cured her, and is a prompt cure for all painful complaints.

The Supreme Court of Kansas has decided that a married woman need not take her husband's name unless she chooses.

A Severe Attack.—"I never felt better in my life than I have since taking Burdock Blood Bitters. I had a severe bilious attack; I could not eat for several days, and was unable to work. One bottle cured me." John M. Richards, Sr., Tara, Ont. For all bilious troubles use B. B. B.

The grain house of James Allen, Esq., of Allenfore was destroyed by fire together with 10,000 bushels grain on the night of the 18th inst.

Sure to Satisfy.—There are many remedies for coughs and colds, but there are few that prove so satisfactory as Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which is a pleasant and reliable cure for all throat and lung troubles, including bronchitis, asthma, croup, whooping cough and the pulmonary complaints of young or old.

Mr. Moffat, M. P. for Restigouche, was found dead in bed Monday morning at Salyerd's hotel, Teeswater, where he had been visiting friends in the vicinity.

Babies and Children.—They are always catching cold in their head. Place a small particle of Nasal Balm in each nostril at night, also rub well over the bridge of the nose, and let us know how they are in the morning.

There is a street in Dundalk on which only five families reside. In these five families there are nineteen children under ten years of age.

A Person.—Unable to sleep in bed, unable to work, unable to take ordinary exercise from the effects of Asthma —with using Southern Asthma Cure. A sample package relieved, three packages permanently cured.

While a number of laborers were excavating for the foundation of the new Cotholic church at Guelph last Saturday morning the earth caved in on them burying Fred. King, aged 21, and crushing him so badly that when he was extricated life was extinct.

Tamarac.—It is an ordinary mixture. In fact its properties are entirely different from any preparation used for Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Troubles.

The transfer committee of the Methodist church have sanctioned the transfer of Rev. Dr. Aylsworth, of the London Conference. and R. H. Waddell to the Guelph Conference. The former will go to St. Thomas, and the latter will come to Mount Forest.—[Confederate.

An average of 60,000 yards of hotel carpets is sold in New York at auction every season. Some hotels make a carpet lass three years, and others purchase every year. From these partly worn carpets, second-class hotels and boarding-houses maks a choice.

Furious cyclones and halestorms swept over a large part of Western and South-Western Missouri, South-Eastern Kansas and Northern Arkansas on Thursday night, causing great loss of life and destruction of property. Several towns were entirely demolished.



Stratford, Aug. 8th 1885.

About three years ago I was laid up with bronchitis, and for six months was unable to do anything. Four bottles of Dr. Jug's Medicine completely cured me, and my health has been first-rate ever since, in fact I never felt better in my life.

W. H. Magee,
G. T. R. Works. Stratford.

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, April 17th.

Special Meeting of the Council of the Township of Holland for the revising and amending certain By-Laws of the township.

Members all present, Reeve in the chair. After revising and amending certain By-Laws, on motion of Mr. Shute, sec. by Mr. Murray, the council went into general business.

Shute—Murray.—That the Reeve and Clerk, be appointed as a committee to confer with the Treasurer as the best means or plan for depositing the township monies in order to draw interest and that he, the Treasurer be authorized according to the orders of the Committee to Deposit $1000,00.—Carried.

Shute—Howey,—That the Reeve sign an order to the General Hospital Toronto, to keep David Shea two weeks longer in that institution.

Galbraith—Murray,—That the council adjourn till the 26th June, and then to meet as a court of revision.

Carson Price,
Tp. Clerk.



SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

It Cures

CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER.

STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

EASY TO USE.

AUCTION SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

FARM PROPORTY.

Under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Registered Mortgage, which will be produced at time of Sale, and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the Markdale House, in the Village of Markdale, in the county of Grey, on

Thursday, April 28th,

A. D. 1887, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon the following valuable land and premises, viz:

Lot No. forty in the fourteenth concession of the Township of Artemesia, containing one hunderd and ten acres more or less.

This is a valuable farm property. On the premises are said to be erected a good dwelling, barn and farm buildings.

TERMS:—Ten per cent to be paid down at time of sale; for balance, terms liberal, and will be made known at the Sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor Toronto.

"Profitable -:- Reading."

To intending purchasers of American Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Silverware, also Engagement or Wedding Rings.

I have the only complete stock of above lines in "Central Grey." It will pay to inspect my stock; get my prices, find out how I do business, learn what my 1, 2 & 3, years warrants mean; then if not square in every particular, I shall not expect you to buy. Over 200 pair of fine Specks in stock 25c. to $3.00.

☞ *Fine Watch repairing a specialty.*

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confdence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart:—Late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of Markdale and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.
Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller.
MARKDALE.

SEEDS

Seeds!

SEEDS

FIELD & GARDEN

SEEDS!

—AT—

Stephen's

DRUG STORE.

Your's Respectfully,

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

Stock Taking

SALE

At the Toronto House,
Markdale.

SLAUGHTER PRICES
FOR CASH.

Wm. Brown.

BE SURE & GET YOUR

PUMPS

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

OWEN SOUND MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE.
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
31-t Berkley.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpander and Builder
GEORGE St., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

Partnership Notice.

Dr's SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-46

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Rubey, for further particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
338 81 Holland Centre P

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

HEALTH.

"Clean" and "Unclean"

All Bible students have noted with interesting comments the fact that the division of foods into two classes, "clean," which were allowed, and "unclean," which were forbidden, as found in the Pentateuch, was something more than an arbitrary law imposed upon the Jews. A careful study of the list of animals excluded from the category of allowable foods as unclean, will show that all of them are by their habits rendered specially unfit for food. Except when pressed by hunger, most of them are rejected by the most barbarous tribes, and are not considered choice food even by those animals which prey upon others; as the lion, tiger, etc.

Not a single predatory or scavenger animal was allowed in the list of foods; and why? Evidently because in the eating flesh food, the flesh of the eater is deteriorated. The lion might eat the same sheep that the man intended to eat; but man must not eat the lion. He might take the grass and grains at second hand, but not the sheep. Is there any reason for this? Experience shows that when an animal whose usual food is chiefly grains and other vegetable substances, exchanges its ordinary diet for animal food, its flesh becomes unpalatable and unwholesome. Evidently, animal food leaves in the tissues of the eater certain impure and unwholesome elements which are not left by vegetable food. Is not this the reason why flesh-eating animals were interdicted by the law of Moses? The flesh of a flesh-eating animal is rank and unsavory; and that of a vegetable-eating animal, as a sheep or an ox, becomes rank and unsavory when the animal eats flesh food. Certainly the evidence seems to be conclusive.

But there is still another conclusion which may be legitimately drawn from the facts referred to. If the use of flesh as food, has such a deteriorating effect upon a sheep or an ox, and upon all carnivorous animals, as thereby to render them unfit to be eaten, is it not probable that the same cause may produce a like effect upon the flesh of human beings? It is not pleasant for one to contemplate a condition of his body which in another animal would render it unfit to be eaten; and when we consider the high purposes for which the human body was made, mental and moral, as well as physical, and the infinitely delicate functions which its marvelous machinery must perform in the mechanism of thought and mind—in feeling, knowing, and willing—does it not occur to one with considerable force that a body unfit to be eaten, is unfitted for thinking and for exercising the highest powers of heart and mind and soul, of which a human being is capable? If fruits and grains, the pure products of the earth, make the best flavored flesh, will they not also make the best brains and the best nerves as well?

What to Do for the Baby's Earache.

"What make: the baby so cross to-night?" says Jones.

"Oh! he has taken cold, and got the earache. I guess he will be all right as soon as Mary Ann gets back from the drug store with the laudanum," says Mrs. Jones.

And so when Mary Ann gets back, a good dose of laudanum is poured into baby's ear, and very likely a few drops get into his stomach too, if he don't get quiet without. Perhaps some old lady in the neighborood will drop in, and insist that he must have an onion poultice on the outside of his ear, or chloroform inside of it, or a mustard plaster to the back of his head, or a dose of soothing syrup, or something else equally inefficient.

Here is the proper thing to do. Pour a little warm water into baby's ear. Now wet a soft sponge of folded flannel in hot water, wring dry, and apply to the ear. A hot ear douche, taken with a syphon or fountain syringe, allowing the hot water to run slowly into the ear with little force, is still more efficient. This simple remedy has the advantage that it not only eases the pain, but removes the cause by stopping the inflammation. The application of hot water may be made as often as necessary, or all the time. Keep the ear warmly covered during the intervals. If the baby has really taken a cold, a warm blanket pack, to produce a good sweat, should he used in addition to the applications to the ear.

The significance of earache is generally not understood. Quite a proportian of the cases of deafness occurring in adults without immediate cause, are justly attributable to the oft-recurring earaches of childhood. Hence the importance of giving to a matter of this sort early and efficient attention. The notion that in cases of severe earache there is nothing to do but to wait for the ear to "break" or discharge, is a mischievous one. When this occurs, it is usually the result of neglect, and the effect is a more or less permanent injury to the ear. This "breaking" should be prevented by prompt treatment. If the earache is not speedily relieved by the hot-water ear douche,—which may be used almost continuously, if necessary,—a skillful physician should be consulted without delay. It is sometimes necessary to lance the drum membrane.

It is always important that an ear which has been subject to severe inflammation should be treated after the inflammation has subsided. The eustachian tube must be inflated by means well known to physicians. This will also drive out of the ear, secretions which, if left for the slow process of absorption, may permanently injure the hearing.

Hints Worth Preserving.

1. Some one's nose bleeds and cannot be stopped: Take a plug of lint, moisten, dip in equal parts of powdered alum and gum-arabic, and insert in the nose. Bathe the forehead in cold water.

2. Child eats a piece of bread on which arsenic has been spread for killing rats: Give plenty of warm water, new milk in large quantities, gruel and linseed tea; foment the bowels. Scrape iron-rust off anything, mix with warm water, and give in large draughts frequently. Never give large draughts of fluids until those given before have been vomited, because the stomach will not contract properly if filled, and the object is to get rid of the poison as quickly as possible.

3. Child falls backward into a tub of water and is much scalded: Carefully undress the child, lay it on a bed, on its breast if the back is scalded; be sure all draughts are excluded; then dust over the parts scalded with bi-carbonate of soda; lay muslin over it; then make a tent by placing two boxes with a board over them in bed, to prevent the covering from pressing on the scald; cover up warm.

4. Mower cuts driver's legs as he is thrown from his seat: Put a tight bandage around the limb above the cut, slip a cork under it in the direction of a line drawn from the inner part of the knee to a little outside of the groin. Draw the edges of the cut together with sticking plaster.

CURIOUS FREAKS OF NATURE.

A negro of the name of Wiley Smith, of Boker County, Ga., is said to be a physical curiosity. Ten years ago he was one of the blackest men to be found in the State, but to-day his skin is of a light gingerbread color. The change in him was first noticed in his finger-tips, whence it spread up his arms and then down his body. The backs of his hands are still quite black and dark spots still remain on his face and give it a strangely mottled appearance.

Mr. J. Ogden, of Jamestown, has a natural curiosity in the shape of a pig which came into the world headless and hairless, but with a horn sticking out from the end of its neck like the tusk of an infant rhinoceros. Its feet are like the hoofs of a horse, and there is a hump sticking out from its back, which is supposed to be the missing head. The pig has one eye. It lived for a week and was apparently hearty, but is now preserved in alcohol.

A few miles from Mackinaw is a curious piece of ground, nearly an acre in extent, which is so warm that the snow melts as soon as it falls upon it, and though the surrounding country may be buried in deep drifts, this particular spot remains bare throughout the winter. The earth there is so dry that it is said to flash like powder when disturbed, and a peculiar gas issues from the ground, which has thus far shattered every vessel in which it is confined.

A farmer named Orton, living near Byhalia, some time ago became the father of a child which is naturally formed as far as the body and lower limbs are concerned, but whose head resembles that of a rooster. On the top of the head, which is narrow and runs up into a peak, is a diminutive comb of a bright red color, and the nose looks like the beak of a game cock. The eyes are small and protuberant, but the vision is clear and distinct. The child is not old enough to talk and his attempts to do so sound exactly like a rooster's crow. Mr. and Mrs. Orton have several children who are physically perfect and they are much distressed by the strange deformity of the child.

A newspaper printed at Dolores, Argentine Republic, which is situated near the volcanic region, gives an account of a mysterious shower of stones which fell near that city a few weeks ago. The stones are said to have fallen as thick as hail, and varied in size from a pebble to a very respectable boulder. Incalculable damage was done to the crops, tall tree were shivered to atoms, barns and outhouses were demolished and many domestic animals were killed. In some localities the ground was covered with the bodies of wild geese and hawks, which appeared to have been killed during their flight in the air. Several persons were struck and badly injured while at work in the fields, and in the city itself, which missed the violence of the shower, one dwelling was wrecked. The stones are said to have fallen continuously for more than a minute.

Strange volcanic disturbances are said to have been frightening the people living along the Blood River, near New Concord, in Calloway County, Ky. The phenomena were first noticed about ten days ago, when all the wells suddenly ran dry, and at night there was a deep rumbling noise resembling the muttering of distant thunder, which seemed to come from the earth. Occasionally there would be an explosion like the booming of a far-off gun, and recently a column of fire has been seen to shoot up at intervals during the night from Stronger's bluff, two miles from the town. Citizens who went out to investigate the disturbance say that the heat near the bluff was so intense that they could not approach it. The scene of the phenomena is one of the wildest and most rugged parts of the State, and is remote from communication by mail or telegraph.

A Hindoo Marriage.

A case that has attracted no little attention in England as well as India, and will strike Canadian readers as involving a curious marriage custom has just been tried in the High Court of Bombay.

It appears that Rukmibhai, a native girl, was, according to Hindoo usage, married when only eleven years of age to a youth of nineteen. The two immediately parted, the girl remaining at the house of her parents. By them she was carefully educated and "grew up into a refined and cultivated lady." Recently the husband came to claim her as his wife, but she declined to live with him and her family refused to recognize his claim. He is described as being little better than a coolie—illiterate, coarse, too poor to support a wife, and, moreover, consumptive.

A suit was thereupon brought to enforce the marriage agreement. The judge remarked that their involuntary union would be unnatural and barbarous and held that the man's claim could not be maintained under Hindoo law. From this decision an appeal was taken to a higher court, which, while expressing sympathy with the young woman, decided that she was the lawful wife of the man and bound to live with him. An order was accordingly issued requiring her to join him within a month or submit to six months' imprisonment for disobedience.

Aside from its hardship and absurdity the case presents two curious legal aspects. The first is that it was a suit for the restitution of conjugal rights, and the decision of the High Court upholding it was based on English precedents. Now, this remedy to compel a wife to live with her husband has been abolished in England. Second, the wife may escape the obligation of the marriage by six months' imprisonment. After that she is not bound to recognize the man as her husband, though she is not free to marry another.

Joy in Every Drop.

This may be truly said of Polson's Nerviline, the greatest pain remedy of the age. It brings comfort to the weary sufferer when failure has attended the use of every known remedy. Nerviline is an absolute cure for all kinds of pain, internal, external, or local. Purchase a 10 cent sample bottle and try this great remedy, Nerviline, nerve pain cure. Don't forget the name at any drug store.

The Federal Life.

(TORONTO WORLD, MARCH 5th 1887.)

The report of the Federal Life Assurance Company, which is one of our prosperous home institutions, appears elsewhere in this issue of The World. We have watched the progress of this company with special interest, owing to its having been the first company in Canada to adopt a scientific natural premium plan of life insurance. That this move has proved a wise one is shown by the remarkable success that has attended its efforts during the past two years.

It seems to us that a young company must have something very attractive to offer, and must be specially well managed to enable it to secure applications for $3,538,000 of insurance. This we regard as indicating a degree of public confidence that must be quite satisfactory to the company.

The Homans plan, which is a specialty with the Federal and prrcticed by it alone in Canada, is a system of insurance by which policy holders secure protection without being compelled to pay beyond its present necessities.

If the company makes its selection of risks with the care it claims to do and seems to have done, judging from its past mortality experience we see no reason why it should not continue to grant insurance at low rates, for the death rate has already been very low in Canadian business.

We have heard the argument used that, owing to the fact that mortality is known to be much lower in Canada than elsewhere, it is unwise for our people to take insurance on equal terms from campanies doing a foreign business.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for **and read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in BOOK FORM on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East, **Toronto, Ont.**

Gobelin blue is a new shade of a charming color seen in much of the new millinery.

LOOK TO YOUR FLOCKS.

For destroying ticks and vermin on sheep, cattle and horses, Leicestershire Tick and Vermin Destroyer is well worth the price, yes, double the price. It was first used in England with wonderful success, and has now been introduced into Canada, and is sold at 30 and 60 cents a box; one small box is sufficient to treat 20 sheep. It is used as a wash. Full directions accompany each box. Sold by druggists, G. C. BRIGGS & SON, Hamilton, Ont., and C. M. BRIGGS & BRO., Buffalo, N. Y., Agents.

There are two things whose drawing power has never been excelled—the circus and the porous plaster.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A pig was never known to wash, but a great many people have seen the pig iron.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

Half high boots and low shoes will again be in vogue for summer wear.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also **MIDDLE-AGED** and **OLD MEN** who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and **READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise** on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

The fashionable stocking is black or some very dark shade of brown or blue.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Waiter—"Do you prefer a dry champagne?" Country Bridegroom—"Oh, no; wet!"

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular.* The second heart-beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East. Toronto Canada.

A. P. 330.

6 PER CENT. MONEY—INTEREST YEARLY—no commission; Mortgages purchased. R. H. TEMPLE, 23 Toronto Street.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada,
Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents,
TORONTO.
G. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.

Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc, mailed free. Address
H. MacCORMICK, Principal.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS,
Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool.
RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to **H. E. MURRAY, General Manager,** 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR "PLATFORM ECHOES," or Living Truths for Head and Heart, by John B. Gough; his last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos; bright, pure, and good, full of laughter and tears. It sells at sight to all. To it is added the life and death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. Lyman Abbott. This is the best and fastest selling book of the day. Terms liberal. Write us for full information, circulars, etc. Address, WILLIAM BRIGGS, 78 and 80 King Street East, Toronto.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

AGENTS APPLY TO THE **WANTED**
D.W. BEADLE NURSERY CO.
St. Catharines, Ont.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTUR'G CO.

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Mitre Brown, Natural Wood, and other Picture and Room Mouldings, Frames, etc. Paintings, Engravings Etchings, Artotypes, Artists' Materials, Mirrors, etc. Whole-sale and Retail. Trade Catalogue. **MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.**

CLOTHES WRINGERS, 10 kinds; MANGLES 3 kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

Water PURE LIVING STREAM. **AUGERS,** bore 20 feet per hour. Also **Rock Drills**—Hand, Horse, or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue.
Laidlaw Manufacturing Co.,
HAMILTON, ONT.

H. Williams, FELT AND SLATE **Roofer,**
Manufacturer and dealer in
Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, READY ROOFING, Etc. 4 Adelaide St. E., TORONTO.

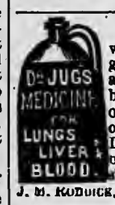
THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD. OF LONDON, ENG.
Capital, £260,000. Dominion Government Deposit, £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St East, Toronto.
Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts. A. T. McCORD,
Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

R. SPENCE & CO.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. **Re-Cutting a Specialty.** Send for price list and terms.
HAMILTON - ONT.

FREE FLOWERING PLANTS,

13 for	$1.00	ALL FIRST QUALITY, and with every Dollar order, an Amaryllis, a Chrysanthemum or Monthly Rose, FREE.	
6 "	50		
3 "	25		

THE BEST STRAWBERRY PLANTS, 25c A DOZEN.
I guarantee Plants to please, and to arrive in good order at any post office in the Dominion, Large plants by freight or express.
Send postal for descriptive list.
J. P. COCKBURN, FLORIST,
(Stamps taken). GRAVENHURST, ONT.



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties
J. M. KODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

ARMSTRONG'S PATENT STEEL GEARS.



THE BOSS ELLIPTIC.
All Furnished with our patent improved PERFECT SINGLE PLATE SPRINGS, three inches less open than formerly made, thus hanging the body that much lower. The taper of plates has also been entirely changed and we claim to have a PERFECT RIDING SPRING with light or full load, and one that WILL NOT BREAK. Every carriage maker should handle these gears. PRICES RIGHT Full particulars on application.
J. B ARMSTRONG M'F'G. CO, (Ld), Guelph, Canada.

J.L.JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT
SPANISH
GLYCERINE AND OIL
DRESSING
A BEAUTIFUL WATERPROOF.
A PATENT LEATHER POLISH
FOR BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS
—SOLD EVERYWHERE—

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

THE National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
THERE IS NO BETTER!
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brant

Dairy Sal
FOR BUTTER, ETC.
NEW Importations—Higgins' Eureka, Wa ton and Ashton Brands, in large or small Also Rice's Canadian Salt Write for prices.
JAMES PARK & SON,
Wholesale Produce Merchants,

MERIDEN BRITANNIA
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated War
Artistic Designs, combined w Unequalled Durability and Fin
HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steams
Sailing during winter from Port and every and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and i mer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, at Londonderry to land mails and passengers Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via fax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly ing summer months. The steamers of the lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortn
For Freight, passage, or other information ap A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; Allan Portland Boston Montreal

ONTARIO CANOE COMPA
Peterboro',



MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF **CANOE**
Send 3c. Stamp for Catalogue

Bicycles



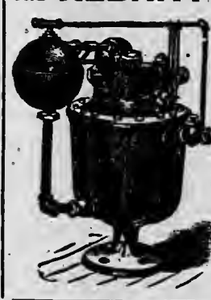
SEND AT ONCE FOR L of Second-Hand Machi
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st A
A. T. LANE, MONTREA

CONBOY'S



CARRIAGE TOP
Are famous for their style, convenience, durabil and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. the leading Carriage Builders sell them.
Factory: 407 King West, TORONT

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO.



SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP
The Celebrated Ha cock Inspirator.
Gresham's Automa Re-starting Injector.
Morrison's Automa Sight Feed Lubricator.
Engineers' & Plumb ers' Supplies of every description. Send f circulars.
JAMES MORRISON
75 & 77 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO

FOR ONE CENT
FARMERS, who want to settle their family around them. **Tennnt Farmers,** who want a home of their own. **Mechanics,** wanting big pay. **Capitalists,** wanting safe investments. **Business Men,** who want to strike a business boom. **Ambitious Men,** who want a home and start in life—send postal card with address to **J. M. HUCKINS,**
96 King Street West, Toronto.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Confederation Life ASSOCIATION.

OUR LAST NOTICE

In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:

PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR,	-		$96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS,	- - -		13,029.
ASSETS, - -	$356,375.	SURPLUS,	80,234.

$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and After May 1st.

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

ORIFT
KING PO
Powder Co.
y Sal
BUTTER, ETC.
—Higgins' Eureka,
Brands, in large or small
Salt Write for prices.
ARK & SON,
Produce Merchants,
BRITANNIA
ACTURE ONLY
EST
lated Ware
ns, combined
rability and
TON, ONT.
al Mail Steamship
from Portland every
rday to Liverpool, and
Saturday to Liverpool,
nd mails and passengers
Also from Baltimore via
., to Liverpool fortnightly
The steamers of the
to and from Halifax,
a; and during summer
weekly, Glasgow and
and Philadelphia, fortnightly
or other information apply
Baltimore; S. Cunard &
t. John's N. F., Wm.
Allan & Co., Chicago; Lo
Bourlier, Toronto; Allan
Brockie, Philadelphia; H.
Montreal
CANOE COMPANY
Peterboro',
LL KINDS OF CANOES
Catalogue
Bicycles
END AT ONCE FOR
of Second-Hand Machines
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st April
A. T. LANE, MONTREAL.
IMPROVED
AGE TOPS
tyle, convenience, durability
other until you see them.
ilders sell them.
West, TORONTO.
Y STEAM TRAP CO.'S
SPECIAL BUCKET
RETURN TRAP.
The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector.
Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator.
Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.
JAMES MORRISON,
75 & 77 Adelaide St. W.,
TORONTO
E CENT
to settle their family around
rmers, who want a home
s, wanting big pay. Capitalists
tments. Business Men,
iness boom. Ambitious
nd start in life—send postal
. M. HUCKINS,
treet West, Toronto.
FITS!
an merely to stop them for a
rn again. I mean a radical
of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING
dy. I warrant my remedy
ase others have failed is no
a cure. Send at once for a
my infallible remedy. Give
ess you nothing for a trial,
DR. H. G. ROOT,
nge St., Toronto.
Life
ICE
the Associa-
Company
12th
g
$96,894.
13,029.
80,234.
to Policy
n and After
Director.

ORDER OF THE LEAGUE.

CHAPTER III.

antier was not far wrong in his estiCarlo Visci. The game the former ying was a dangerous one. He had youthful Genevieve in one of his excursions, and, struck by her conceived the idea of finding some amusement in her society. It was d, in that quiet place, with his audad talents, to make himself known to or did the child—for she was little romantic, passionate, her head filled reams of love and devotion, long reold to his advances. Friendship pens into love in the sunny South, temperaments are warmer, and the straints of northern society do not The Frenchman had no sinister inas when he commenced his little flirtamere recreation *pour passer le temps* side; but alas for good intentions; h may not approach too near the without scorching its wings. Begun rfulness, almost sport, the thing lly ripened into love—love such as omen never know, love encountered n wit and a knowledge of the evil life. When the story opens, Genhad known Le Gautier for six —had known him, loved him, and him.

Le Gautier was already tired of his toy. It was all very well as a pastime; e gilded chains were beginning to and besides, he had ambitious schemes hich any calculations of Genevieve ntered. He had been thinking less passionate eyes lately than of a fair face, the face of Enid Charteris; so mind he began to revolve how he est free himself from the Italian girl mencing his campaign against the nd fortune of Sir Geoffrey Charteris' Come what may now, he must fetters.

d with this virtuous and manly re- he set out the following afternoon Villa Mattio. It was Vici's whim his sister there, along with a young- r, a child as yet, little Lucrece, both the charge of a sleepy old *gouvernante*. te of his faults, Visci was a good r, having too sincere an affection for er to keep her with him among the ndent spirits he affected, fearing conion from her mind. And so she ed in the country; Visci running from the city to see her, each time ulating himself upon the foresight he splayed in such an arrangement as ttle thinking he had thus caused the evil he had to fear.

autier walked on till the white facade oco pillars of the villa were in sight, en, striking across a little path leadp into a thick shady wood, all carwith spring flowers, threw himself he grass to wait. There was a little here by the side of a tiny stream, with ucifix and a rude stone image of the in a park niche; evidently a kind of woodland sanctuary. But Le Gautier notice these things as he lay there; ere was a frown upon his brow, and ttful, determined look upon his face, boded ill for some one.

had not long to wait. Pushing the es of the trees aside and coming to- him with eager, elastic step, was a She was tall and slight; not more eventeen, in fact, and her great dark nd clear-cut features gave promise of beauty. There was a wistful, tender upon her face as she came forward—a tinged with pain, as she noted the face of the man lying there, but eless a smile which betokened no- but perfect, trusting, unutterable Le Gautier noted this in his turn, and not tend to increase his equanimity. t easy for a man, when he is going mit a base action, to preserve his imity when met with perfect confi- by the victim. For a moment she there, looking at him, neither speaka brief space.

ow ridiculously happy you look, ieve,' Le Gautier said irritably. "It reat compliment to me, but"—

e girl looked at him shyly, as she leant st a tree, the shafts of light through aves playing upon her lustrous coronal hair and showing the happy gleam in yes. "I am always contented when re here, Hector," she answered softly. ould never at any other time, I sup-

cannot say that. I have many things but I can always find time to think of I dwell upon you when you are away, think what I should do if you were to me. Ah, yes, I know you will not do but if you did, I should die."

Gautier groaned inwardly. Time had when he had dwelt with pleasure on out pourings of an innocent heart.

You are not one of the dying order of mes, Genevieve. By no means. And en often wonder what you would do if I to leave you?"

e girl half started from her reclining ion, and with her scarlet lips parted, a troubled expression on her face. on speak very strangely to-day, Hector," exclaimed. "What do you mean?"

Precisely what I say. You are anxious now how you would feel if I left you. r curiosity shall be gratified. I am to leave you."

To leave me! Going away, Hector, without me?" Genevieve wondered ely whether she heard the words aright. started and pressed her hand to her , as if to still its rebellious beating. ng away? The warmth seemed to have rted from the scene, the bright light w dim as gradually the words forced emselves upon her; and the cold numbness pair froze her trembling limbs.

Yes, I am going away," Le Gautier re- d in a matter-of-fact manner, but s with his eyes anywhere but on the face. "Indeed, I have no alternative; as to taking you with me, it is impos-

I have dreamt of something like this," nevieve intoned in a low vague voice, her seemingly far away. "It has been upon me, though I have tried not to k so, that you have been growing cold- day by day. And now you come and tell that you are going to leave! There is regret in your voice, no sorrow in your e. You will go away and forget, leaving here in my sorrow, mourning for my love—leaving me here heartbroken—

ceived!"

You should go on the stage," Le Gautier replied sardonically. "Your talents are wasted here. Let me assure you, Genevieve, speaking as a man who has had a little experience, that if you can get up a scene like this upon the boards, there is money in it."

"You are cruel!" the girl cried, dashing her tears away impetuously—"you are cruel! What have I done to deserve this from you, Hector? You wish to leave me; that you will not come back again, my heart assures me."

"Your heart is a prophetic organ, then, *caro mio*. Now, do look at the thing in a rational light. I am under the orders of the League; to disobey is death to me; and to take you with me is impossible. We must forget all our little flirtations now, for I cannot tell when I may be in Italy again. Now, be a sensible girl; forget all about unfortunate me. No one possibly can know; and when the prince appears, marry him. Be assured that I shall tell no foolish tales."

Gradually, surely, the blood crept into the girl's face as she listened to these mocking words. She drew herself up inch by inch, her eyes bright and hard, her head thrown back. There was a look of infinite withering scorn upon her as she spoke, sparing not herself in the ordeal. "And that is the thing I loved!" she said, each word cold and clear—"that is the thing to which I gave all my poor heart! I understand your words only too well. I am abandoned. But you have not done with me yet. My turn will come, and then—beware!"

"A truce to your histrionics," Le Gautier cried, all the tiger aroused in him now, and only too ready to take up the gage thrown down. "Do you think I have no occupation, nothing to dwell upon but romantic schoolgirls one kills pleasant hours with in roaming about the world! You knew well enough the thing could not last. I leave for London to-morrow; so be sensible, and let us part friends."

"Friends!" she echoed disdainfully. "You and I friends! You have made a woman of me. From this moment, I shall only think of you with loathing!"

"Then why think of me at all? It is very hard a man cannot have a little amusement without such a display of hysterical affection as this. For goodness' sake, Genevieve, do be sensible!"

Stung to madness by this cruel taunt, she took one step towards him and stopped, her whole frame thrilling with speechless, consuming rage. It would have gone hard with him then, could she have laid her hand upon a weapon. Then all at once she grew perfectly, rigidly calm. She stepped to the little sanctuary, and took down the wooden cross, holding it in her right hand, "Before you go, I have a word to say to you," she said between her clenched white teeth. "You are a man; I am a poor defenceless girl. You are endowed with all the falseness and deceit that flesh is heir to; I am ignorant of the great world that lies beyond the horizon. You fear no harm from me now; I shall evoke no arm in my defence; but my time will come. When you have nearly accomplished your most cherished schemes, when you have your foot upon the goal of your crowning ambition, when fortune smiles her brightest upon your endeavours—then I shall strike! Not till then shall you see or hear of me; but the hour will come. Beware of it!"

"Perfection!" Le Gautier cried. "You only want"——

"Not another word!" the girl commanded. "Now, go!—mean, crawling hound, base deceiver of innocent girls! Go! and never look upon my face again; it shall be the worse for you if you do! Go! and forget my passionate words; but the time will come when they shall come back to you. Go!" With steady hand she pointed to the opening in the wood; and without another word he slunk away, feeling, in spite of his jaunty air, a miserable, pitiful coward indeed.

As he turned to go, Genevieve watched him down the long avenue out of sight, and then, sinking on her knees, she sobbed long and bitterly, so full of her grief and care that she was oblivious to her surroundings. Her face was deadly pale, her white lips moved passionately, as she knelt there weeping, half praying, half cursing herself in her despair.

"Genevieve!"

The word, uttered in a tone of wonder and alarm, was repeated a second time before the agitated girl looked up. Salvarini was standing there, his usually grave face a prey to suspicion and alarm, a look which did not disguise entirely an expression of tenderness and affection. Genevieve rose to her feet and wiped away her tears. It was some moments before she was calm enough to speak to the wondering man at her side.

"I have chosen an unfortunate moment for my mission," Salvarini mournfully continued; "I am afraid my presence is unwelcome here.—Genevieve, there is something behind this I do not understand. It must be beyond an ordinary grief to move you like this."

"There are some sorrows we dare not think of," Genevieve replied with an air of utter weariness—"Luigi, do not press me now. Some day, perhaps, I will ask you to help me."

"I am afraid a brother is the fittest confidant in a case like this. Pardon me, if I am wrong; but when I hear you talking to a man—for his voice came to me—and then I find you in such a plight as this, I must think.—O Genevieve! my only love, my idol and dream since I first saw your face, to have given your heart to some one unworthy of you. What will Carlo say, when he hears of it?"

"But he must not hear," Genevieve whispered, terrified. "Luigi, you have surprised me; but you must keep my secret—I implore you."

"I can refuse no words of yours. But one thing you must, nay, shall do—you must tell me who this man is; you must have an avenger."

"Luigi," the girl said, laying her hand gently upon his arm, "I shall be my own avenger—that I have sworn by the cross I hold in my hand. If it is for years, I can wait—and hope."

"That is a wrong spirit," Salvarini replied sorrowfully. "You are mad just now with your wrongs. Stay here at home, and let me be your champion. I love you too well to admire such sentiments from you yet. I shall not press you now; but all time, for good or for evil, I shall wait for you."

"Luigi, you are a good man, far too good for me. Listen! I must gratify my revenge; till then, all must wait. Things alter; men change; but when the time comes, and you are still the same, say 'Come to me,' and I shall be by your side."

"I shall never change!" he replied as he touched the outstretched head with his lips gently.

Slowly and sadly they walked back towards the house—Genevieve calm and collected now; Salvarini, mournfully resigned; pity and rage—pity for the girl, and rage against her deceiver—alternately supreme in his heart. For some time neither spoke.

"Will you come in?" she asked.

"Not now," he replied feeling instinctively that his presence would only be an unwelcome restraint. "I had a message to bring from Carlo. He and Sir Geoffrey and Miss Charteris are coming to-morrow.—And now, remember, if you want a friend, you have one in me.—Good-bye."

"Good-bye, Luigi," she said mechanically. "You are very good. I shall remember."

Strangers coming to-morrow. The words bear on her brain like the roar of countless hammers. Strangers coming and how was she to meet them now with this wild sense of wrong burning within her vengeful Italian heart, bruised but not crushed? She walked slowly upstairs and sat down in her room, thinking till the evening light began to wane, and the lamps of distant Rome to twinkle out one by one. The very silence of the place oppressed her.

"Are you coming down to supper, Genevieve?"

She aroused herself at these words, and looking up, saw a child standing before her. She was regarding her sister somewhat curiously, and somewhat pitifully too; the latter, child as she was, did not fail to notice the pale face and dark-ringed eyes. She approached the older girl, throwing her arm round her neck and kissing her gently "What is the matter, *caro?*" she asked in her soft liquid Italian. "Have you one of your headaches again, sister? Let me comfort you."

"I have something more than headache, Lucrece—some pain that no soft words of yours can charm away. Run down stairs, child; I am not fit to talk to you now."

"Please, Genevieve, I would rather stay with you."

Genevieve looked out again across the landscape, lit here and there now by twinkling lights, reflected from the happy firesides, till it was too dark any longer to see aught but the ghostly shadows.

"Lucrece!" she exclaimed suddenly, "come here."

The child hesitated for a moment, and obeyed, taking her sister's cold damp hand in her own, and waiting for her to speak.

"Do you remember, Lucrece, the Golden City I used to tell you about when you were a little one, the blessed place far away, where there is no strife and no care, and every heart can rest?"

"Yes, I remember, sister."

"And should you care to go with me?"

"O yes, please. I would go anywhere with you and not be afraid."

"Then you shall go. When you go to your room to-night, do not take off your clothes, but lie awake till I come for you. Only, mind, if you say a word of this, you will not see the beautiful city."

Through the rest of the hours, Genevieve moved about mechanically, getting through the evening meal she scarcely knew how. Gradually time passed on, one by one the members of the household retired. It was an hour later when Genevieve entered her little sister's room. "Lucrece, are you awake?" she whispered.

"Yes, sister; I am waiting for you. Are we going now?"

"Yes we are going now. Walk slowly, and hold my hand. Come, let us hasten? we have far to go, and the way is weary."

Silently they passed down the stairs, and out into the night-air, along the path to Rome, walking on till they were lost in the darkness of the night; Genevieve's face stern and set; the little one's, bright and hopeful.

Gradually the east flushed with the Golden splendour of the coming dawn; the birds awoke to welcome up the sun; and after them, the laggard morn. The orb of day saw strange things as he rose in the vault of heaven: he saw two tired wayfarers sleeping on the roadside; and then, later, the anxious faces of a party gathered at a pretty villa by the Tiber. As he sank to rest again, he went down upon a party searching woods and streams far and near; and as he dipped behind the shoulder of the purple hills that night, his last red glimpse flushed the faces of the stern sad-visaged group on their way to Rome. When he rose again there were no wayfarers by the roadside, but a brother on his knees praying for his lost darlings and strength to aid him in his extremity. In Sol's daily flight he saw hope lost, abandoned in despair; but as came each morn, he brought a gentle healing, but never Genevieve back to the Mattio wood again!

And so time passed on, bringing peace, if not forgetfulness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Sonoma Eagle.

A peculiar story is told of an eagle which had been watched for thirteen consecutive years by the residents of a quiet valley not many miles from Santa Rosa. The same eagle has for the above named period of years built her nest in a cave and there reared her young unmolested. She will regularly in the spring come from some unknown place, lay her eggs and hatch her young. After the young are old enough to take care of themselves she leaves them in the valley and flies away, and is not seen again in that neighborhood until the following spring has come. Where she goes to and where she comes from no one is able to tell. The young seldom follow her off, but stay in the valley and are shot or stray away. In the spring when she comes to build her nest, she will fly directly over the cave for several days; the meaning of this nobody is able to tell, but the supposition is that it is to find out whether the cave is occupied by varmints or birds of her own nature. Each day she can be noticed lowering down toward the ground, until at last she reaches the cave. After this, perhaps, she is not again seen for a week, when she will come out in search of food.

A lady who suffers agony with her teeth and yet has a horror of dentists rang the bell at her dentist's the other day with some hesitation. A liveried servant answers it. "Monsieur is not in," he says. "Ah, what good fortune!" exclaims the patient, visibly relieved.

DAZZLING FIBRE YARNS.

A traveller who has recently returned after a trip through British Columbia says that one day last November it was possible to lay boards on top of small fish in a small stream, which empties into the Fraser and pass over, as if on a living pontoon bridge, to the opposite bank. The fish had been driven into the stream by the back-water of the Fraser and were packed together like sardines in a can.

Many curious fish have been brought to light by the artesian wells which are being sunk from time to time in various parts of Florida. At the Ponce de Leon Well star fish of an unknown species were found at a depth of 1,000 feet, and from a well near Brooks Springs several fish with scales of variegated colors and fins covered with a shaggy coat of hair where thrown up. At other places fish that were totally blind were met with at a depth of 600 to 1,500 feet.

A huge devil-fish was captured in Victoria Harbor a week ago by three adventurous fishermen. The monster weighed over a hundred pounds and measured several feet across the back. It was taken alive and pulled into the boat, where it promptly seized hold of seats, oars everything else that was moveable with its innumerable suckers. The men were forced into the very stem and stern of the boat, but there was a vital spot between the great fish's eyes and a boat-hook soon found it.

William Sykes, a Mississippi planter, went fishing near Leota Landing one morning, and while he was trying to impale a minnow on his hook the diminutive fish wriggled out of his fingers into his mouth and slipped down his throat. He went home and took an emetic, but it had no effect, and although all this took place some time ago the fish still remains in his stomach. Sykes hasn't worried much about the matter and tells his friends that he feels no unpleasant effects from his abdominal visitor. He even says that he experiences a certain pleasure in feeling the fish grow.

The rapid growth and breeding qualities of the German carp, which is now the favorite fish for stocking ponds in Western States are a matter of astonishment to fishermen A typical instance of its fecundity is that related by a farmer residing near Fairfield Ia. Four years ago he started a pond with three small carp, and this year he reports his stock at 12,000. In the mean time he has sold hundreds for stocking ponds in various parts of the State. The fish have attained a great size and are said to be very tame. Their flesh is somewhat like that of the buffalo fish and is rather coarse grained for the table.

Prof. Baird says there is nothing to prevent a fish from living an incredible number of years and growing to an enormous size, and cites in proof of the statement an immense pike living in Russia whose age dates back to the fifteenth century. Apropos of this, a well-known Canadian artist now in New York says that while travelliing in British Columbia a few months ago he was shown a gigantic sturgeon which was declared by the people to have lived in the waters of the Fraser River, to their certain knowledge, time out of mind, and which, since its capture more than a year ago, had furnished food for several families. The fish was tied with strong ropes to a tree on the bank of the river, and whenever a resident wanted some fish he simply went to the river, pulled in the captive, cut a steak o the size needed, and allowed the great fish to float back into the stream. The sturgeon was still alive when the artist left, and was estimated to have enough meat on its bones to supply the village for several months to come.

Moneys for Breachin'.

The following tit-bit taken from an American paper is a suitable illustration of how some ministers of the Gospel help to send men to Parliament for the purpose of mutilating the Scott Act.

It's election day. A minister of the Gospel and a German brewer meet at the polls.

Brewer—"Vell, minister, I suppose you votes mit dem venatics, vot thinks peer am awful posion?"

Minister—"Oh, no! I guess not. I vote the same ticket you do."

B.—"Vot! I votes for peer and men who helps me in mine peezness. Let me see your dicket. Vell, now, ish not dat goot? You breach and you bray all the year against my peezness, but ven you comes to vote you vote shoost like me, and all the saloon-mens. Does you know dat ven dem vimens vas rount to get moneys, I vas shoost so mat? I gifes no moneys to de man vot inderferes mit mine peezness; but now I sees you did not mean anythings by de breachin' and brayin'. You do it shoost to blease dem vimens and fools vot say me shall make no more peer. Vell, shoost as long as you votes right you may breach and bray. Cause dem who drinks mine peer no hear you, and he drinks shoost so much as if you no breach. Here, I now gifes you $10, and I gifes you the same every year shoost so long as you votes mit me."

M.—"Oh, no! I could not take that. It would be selling my vote, which would not be right, you know."

B.—"Oh, vell, I sees; I no gives you de moneys for de vote, but for de breachin' and de brayin' ven you means nottings by it. Now give me your dicket, and I gives you mine, and we go out and put dem in de pox; and I tells de beples you votes shoost like me, and I votes shoost like you, and de next time dem vimens comes rount dey gets lots of moneys for de breachin' and de prayin'.

Tufts of ostrich feathers trim the trains of some very elaborate dresses of high ceremony.

A young college student, whose chief charm is his honesty says: "The superior standing of the college girls is owing to the fact that the girls work for all they are worth and we work for all our fathers are worth."

Bill Collector—"See here, I have written you a dozen letters about that bill you owe my firm, and you haven't even recognized them." Country Editor—"Were they written on both sides of the sheet!" "Of course." "All such communications go into the waste basket without reading."

"Tell your mother, Johnny," said his kind maiden aunt, as she placed a piece of cake in his hand, "that I was very sorry your sister couldn't come." "And what will I say," replied little Johnny, with an air of strategy, "if mamma asks where is sister's piece of cake?"

What's the Matter with this Mean?

Guest (to landlord)—What can you get me up for dinner, landlord?

Landlord—Anything you want. How about some nice fish-balls?

Guest—Don't care for fish-balls. I'll take a couple of chops, not too well done.

Landlord—Well, it's a little late for chops; but I can give you anything else. Them fish-balls is nice.

Guest—A small porter-house, with mushrooms.

Landlord—A bridal couple ate the last mushrooms I had in the house not ten minutes ago. I've got some Al Toronto dressed beefsteak, but, unfortunately, it's only on the way. Them fish-balls are brown on the top!

Guest—Veal cutlets!

Landlord—The last bit of veal went to make chicken sal-er—oh! veal? No, no veal; but I can give you anything else. My wife picked that codfish herself, and them balls are as boneless as tapioca pudding. A judge of the supreme court asked for the recipe only this evening.

Guest—Got any spring chicken?

Landlord—I'll have some nice ones for breakfast. But if there's anything else you want—nice hot fish-balls, or——

Guest—Oh! let me have some liver and bacon, then!

Landlord—We don't have liver and bacon aftor 2 o'clock, sir. It's just luck that we've got them fish-balls——

Guest—Bring me some fish-balls!

Landlord—Yes, sir! Tea or coffee?

Guest—Coffee!

Landlord—Well, the coffee is all out! I guess you'll have to take tea!

The Other Side.

"Young man!" he said as he followed him out on the steps last evening, "I want to have a talk with you. You have been sparking my daughter."

"Yes, sir."

"You think you love her."

"I know I do."

"And you would fain bear her off to some woodbine cottage?"

"That is what I would fainest, sir."

"Ah—um! What's your salary?"

"Seven dollars a week, sir."

"Jess so—take her. I was afraid you couldn't support us all on your wages, but it's all right. Hurry up things and get into the family in time to pay the next month's rent. You don't know what a relief it will be to us old folks to have some one to support us."

George Growing Great.

"I saw an article in the paper yesterday," remarked Mrs. Gabble to Mrs. Vain, her nextdoor neighbor, "stating that nearly all great men were bald."

"Yes; it is a shame, too. Now, my poor dear George's hair is coming out so fast I scarcely think he will have any left soon," scored Mrs. Vain.

A Faint-Hearted Lover.

I asked her if she'd marry me,
Love made me half demented.
She kindly heard my earnest plea,
And blushingly consented.

Since then the wedding day she's set,
Her trousseau's almost ready;
I know that I'm in luck, and yet
My nerves are quite unsteady.

I loved her then and love her now—
Her love makes life worth living;
But secretly I must avow
I feel a strong misgiving.

Sometimes I wish that I were free
And hadn't gone and done it,
Since her papa has shown to me
The hill for her Spring bonnet!

Either Perjured Himself, or had Remarkable Feet.

"Now, you say, Mr. Kolby, that you stood outside, and, looking over the fence, saw the defendant here strike Mr. Smith."

"Yes, sah."

"How tall are you, Kolby?"

"'Bout five foot six, sah."

"Then tell me, if you please, how you could stand and look over a nine-foot fence?"

"I stood on my tiptoes, sah."

The Nice Young Man on the Front Seat.

On one occasion the late Henry Ward Beecher when a young man was going to a country town in an open stage, the driver of which was a garrulous old fellow, and the other passengers two old maids and a little girl, Beecher being on the seat with the driver. One of the ladies was an affected, over-nice kind of a female who liked to talk, and she kept the driver busy. She was dilating upon the advantages of city life.

"And then, besides all this," she said, "things are so much cheaper in the city."

"Yes'm," replied the driver.

"Why, only yesterday I saw hose sold in a store for twenty cents that would cost fifty in the country."

This was a poser, and it was followed by a period of silence, broken by the little girl, who remarked:

"Say, auntie, what is hose?"

"Sh—sh!" said the aunt, shaking her, and the child became silent for a minute, and the aunt began to talk again.

"Auntie," interrupted the child, "what is hose?"

"Keep still, Fanny!" said the aunt, with an angry blush.

But the child wouldn't keep still, and very shortly broke in again:

"Say, auntie, what is hose?"

This was too much, and with a snap the aunt put her foot in it.

"Well, if you must know," she answered, "hose is stockings; but I hoped that I would not be compelled to mention the word before that nice young man on the front seat."

Short, Crisp and Decisive.

"What's your business?" asked one merchant of another.

"I manufacture quinine; and yours?"

"Specifics for ague."

"Shake!"

Quite Satisfactory.

Salesman (to mild-looking old lady). "Yes, ma'am, as you say, ma'am, this cloth is very cheap. All our goods are very cheap. In fact, we lose money on everything we sell."

Mild-looking old lady. "How ever do you manage to get along, then?"

"Why, ma'am, we couldn't, I assure you we couldn't, if we didn't sell such enormous quantities."

Mild-looking old lady considers this explanation quite satisfactory.

Legal.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

---

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Markdale.

124ly

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

---

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at west rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

For Sale or Rent.

Good large comfortable dwelling, with stable, also hard and soft water on the premises, on Sydenham street near Presbyterian Church.

344 Apply to B. Coleman

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con. 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.

342-ft



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests entirely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada in one. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.80 to $4.20 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $13.00

BRAN, " - 12.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orangeville. Arrive	10 05 "	7 03
Orangeville. Leave	10 20 "	7 22
Orangeville Jun	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale	6 47 "	3,52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orangeville. Arrive	8 30 "	5 35 "
Orangeville. Leave	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto....Arrive	10 55 "	8 10

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling. Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

WANTED!

Clean Timothy Seed,

—HIGHEST—

Market Price Paid.

H. PARKER,

DURHAM.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m, Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.

Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N, Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin. M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. J. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

"Notice" To Farmers, Those that have to buy their "Flour" this summer. Can buy it at Benson's, the Belfast House, the same price as at the mill, and every lb. guaranteed, both Ford's & Plewes' kept on hand, Liberal inducements made on over one barrel lots.

Just received, Piles of New Tweeds, Stacks of prints, Oceans of Dress goods Loads of Cottonades and Heaps of Cotton Shirtings, S. Hill.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR.—In reply to "Doceo" intimation that I am afraid to argue, I simply say he has mistaken his man, and as for our capabilities, let others judge.

He has laid himself open to many a sarcastic hit, but as there are too many personals and slurs and too little of the subject, in his as well as most letters to the press I pass over them, but I am sure the readers of the Standard will forgive me if compelled to use a little *ironv* seeing I am in that line.

He still persists in calling the Selections the "Ross Bible. Now he must remember the first lesson in logic or reasoning is to call things by their correct name.

The Readings are not intended, and never were, to supersede the Bible in the schools, but the use of them were made compulsory only where the Bible was not used. The Government have no desire to interfere so long as the Bible or its contents are read daily and systematically.

They were got up at the request of the various demoninations and the Teachers Provincial Association and under the supervision of Ministers appointed by the English and Presbyterian Synods and the Methodist Conference's; copies were also sent to leading clergymen of others religious bodies.

The above gentlemen met and appointed the sub-committee. Was that legal enough for "Doceo?"

The Selections were begun a year before Mr. Ross was appointed Minister of Education.

A copy of the Selections was placed in every member's box and the regulations were on the table of the House for six weeks and neither the leader of the opposition nor his followers saw fit to criticize them; they are therefore responsible with the Government for the Readings.

As to how the Readings were received—I refer to the Mail editorial in last letter, but this was before the Elections.

Doceo still complains of the omission of some chapters and verses, perhaps he can explain how he would make a book of Selections without omitting any, but the verses omitted he says favor the Catholics' and do away with their subjecting themselves to civil government or as our *M.* P. P. for North Grey puts it "from honoring the King", as I showed in last letter the verses are the same in the Douay Bible which the Roman Catholics' put in the hands of their people, but does he say the Catholics do not honor the Queen or are subject to the government, he had better prove it.

I know from personal observation that the Douay Bible is in the libraries of our general Institutes and Hospitals for the special benefit of R. C. patients. But why show the Readings to Archbishop Lynch, there are 58,000 children in the Public and High Schools and many hundred teachers, the Readings were shown to *every* denomination and why not the R. C. but perhaps he does not recognize them as christians I am afraid he talks more charitably of the heathen.

In reference to the English Church Lessons, what makes a church, the minister or the people? according to Doceo those Lessons are mutilations the International S. S. Lessons are the same and if we carry out his theory ministers are mutilating the Bible every Sabbath in their sermons, there is not a single verse garbled.

And as for the names of the Books, what is a scholar more likely to carry away, for instance, The life of Moses or Exodus, 11 &c.

The chapters and verses are not correct in the Bible, they are not in the original, they were put there if I mistaken not by some Catholic Monks,

Doceo says men such as Rev. Dr, Nelles, Dr. Stewart, Dr. Cochrane, Rev. Prin. Caven, Provost Body, Rev. Prin. Castle, Hon. S. H. Blake, &c., are mere partizans.

The above gentlemen need no defence, such men form the moral backbone of our country and whatever their politics may be, no one need be ashamed to walk in their foot steps.

Thanking you Mr. Editor for the insertion of above letter in your columns.

T. L. MOFFAT, Jr.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

GALBRAITH.—In Toronto on the 19th inst., James Galbraith, formerly of Markdale, aged 42 years.

CAMPBELL.—In Chatsworth on the 23rd inst. Alex Campbell, Esq., proprietor of the Campbell House, aged 63 years.

Newspapers in 1887.

Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of New York will issue on Monday, May 2nd, their fifteenth Annual edition of their American publication, the "American Newspaper Directory."

The new volume contains an exhaustive list of all Class Publications admirably arranged that any one of three thousand papers represented can be readily referred to and important facts concerning it, together with its circulation rating, easily ascertained.

The Newspaper Directory will be used principally by publishers, Advertising and advertising Agents, but the vast fund of information it contains must be valuable to persons of almost every trade and profession. As a Gazetteer alone it is well worth the price asked, $5.00, for it fully describes every town in which a newspaper is issued, and where people care to know about any town where one is not.

The number of papers published in the United States. Territories (including Alaska) and Canada is put at 17,000, an increase of 581 in one year.

The growth of newspapers in some of the Western States would be a matter of wonder, if it were not that this is no exception to the rule. In Iowa the increase is 89 and in Nebraska 35, while the Keystone State show a greater advance of 35 and in Buckeye State show of 30. Pennsylvania has the largest increase in dailies. Kansas in weeklies, 81, and New York in monthlies, 42. Seven States show decrease: The most prominent instance being New Hampshire and Virginia each. The whole volume shows great care has been taken to sustain reputation as the most comprehensive work of the kind yet published, and to insure accuracy in every detail. Nothing less a complete compendium of American newspapers and periodicals would surprise those who are familiar with the former efforts of this firm, which are so well known as the oldest, largest and best known of all the American Advertising Agencies.

Church Notes.

Sacremantal services will be held next Sabbath in the Presbyterian church 10:30 a. m. Preparatory service will be held the previous day, preaching at 1 p. m. by Rev. D. McLeod, Priceville.

Rev. Mr. Hosking, will hold his Quarterly Meeting at New England Church next Sunday, at 10:30. The business meeting will be held the following Monday, at Ebenezer at 2 o'clock.

The Markdale Methodist Circuit Quarterly meeting will be held next Sunday at 10:30. Local preachers' meeting the following Monday at 10 o'clock and business meeting at two.

A reception service was held in the Methodist church last Sunday when the trial members', (children and young people) were received into full membership.

Makdale Lodge C. O. O. F.

The following officers were elected for 1887, viz:—

N. Grand Bro.	J. W.	Sproule.
V. Grand	"	Angus Plewes.
Treasurer	"	A. Turner.
Secretary	"	W. J. Benson.
Inside Guard		A. McFarland.
Outside	" "	John Wallace.
R. S. N. G.	"	Alex Kay.
L. S. N. G.	"	J. R. Mathews.
R. S. V. G.	"	Samuel Sarjeant.
L. S. V. G.	"	Dan. McFarlane.
Warden	"	Frank Maidment.

This lodge is in a prosperous condition and constantly adding new members.

Public Notice

To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for Johnson's celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills,* and JOHNSON'S *all heal White Ointment.* The nervine is the *best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction with the Liver Pills, it is the very best for all diseases arrising from Torpid liver or bad stomach.

The White Ointment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all other diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these remedies and you will not be disappointed.

For sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist Markdale, Ont,

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 348. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 5, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

30 DAYS!

30 DAYS!

For 30 Days Only, there will be a great discount sale of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spex, &c.,

Do not miss it but come early and secure some of the bargains before they are gone. only for 30 days, positively, as we are giving you 25 per cent. off on all cash sales over $1.00. The finest make of Nicol Alarm clock actually selling at RUSSELL'S NOTED JEWELERY STORE for only $2.00, while they are $2.50 to $2.75 elsewhere and the finest assortment of Fine Plated Chains only $1.50 which are generally sold for $2.25 to $2.50. RUSSELL'S is the place you can get bargains, nobody can compete with us. Come and see for yourselves, we will not pay your millage or give you meals as a catch, but will sell you goods a great deal cheaper than you can get elsewhere and remember the only place to get your Watch repaired properly is at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

NEXT Saturday, is cattle Fair.

SMITH the barber will be in Flesherton next Monday, Fair Day.

CLOVER & TIMOTHY Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

Farmers buy your land rollers from Jackson.

Best quality of L. C. Bacon at J. G. Anderson's.

Two weeks from next Tuesday will be the Queen's Birthday.

EVERY person should see the choice line of prints at J. G. Anderson's.

For calcimine brushes, wall brushes, paint brushes &c., see Mabee's.

Harrows ! Harrows ! ! Iron and spring tooth at Jackson's.

For calcimines or wall finish of any kind. The best to be had at Mabee's.

Fishing Tackle all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner, & Co.

Get your plow repairs from Jackson. Old metal taken in exchange.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

MOFFAT Bro's of the Markdale foundry have enlarged their premises and are going into the stove manufacturing.

PLOWS! Plows ! Sod, General purpose and Jointer—Fleury and Wilkinson's make, at Jackson's.

All kinds of Boots & shoes, from the coarse brogan to finest kid, can be had at J. G. Anderson's.

1,000,000 doz., of eggs and 2 tons of butter wanted at Davis' for which the highest market price will be paid.

A very fine line of Dress goods and trimmings to match just to hand at J. G. Anderson's.

PLOW POINTS.—All the standard makes and patterns for sale at Moffat's foundry, three for $1.00 cash.

You can get a choice assortment of all kinds of goods cheap for cash at J. G. Anderson's.

ANDREW FOGARTY, mason and brick layer, has the brick and other material on the ground for his residence.

For a real stylish hat, neektie, or anything in the Gents furnishing, try J. G. Anderson, he can suit you.

W. G, GUTHRIE, plasterer, has his dwelling house up and is pushing it forward.

For Muslins, Embroideries, Laces, flouncings &c., J, G. Anderson has a compete stock to select from.

A spring poem from a Muskoka author commences thusly—Spring, sprang, beautiful sprung.

Try J. G. Anderson for Shirtings, Cottonades, Brown and Blue Denims, a big range to choose from.

THE District Meeting of the Markdale District Methodist church will be held at Flesherton onthe 17th and 18th of May.

IT is said quite a number were out fishing on Sunday last—They should be made an example of.

OUR brass band treated us to music on Saturday evening to the enjoyment of the citizens.

SPECIAL.—The largest best assorted and cheapest stock in Boots & Shoes in the section are at S. Hill's.

A fresh stock of meal's have just been opened at Davis' which will be sold at a very small advance on cost as he will not be undersold.

REMEMBER you can get Bran, Shorts, Henfeed the same price at Bensons, as at the mill, it saves you half an hour trouble, give us a call.

MRS. STEER will accept thanks for a bunch of rhubarb which she handed in to ye editor last Tuesday, being the first of the season.

HEAD QUARTERS for Buggie Tops, Milk Waggon Springs, or anything in the Carriage line is at Wm. Mason's carriage works.

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Indigestion relieved and cured at once by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Try it. Sample free.

A large consignment of fresh Teas just received and another coming; Quality better and prices lower than heretofore don't fail to give us a call, S. Hill.

MARKDALE Cheese Factory will commence operations on Monday the 16th, and patrons will assist very much by being in full readiness.

NOTICE.—Another consignment of ready made clothing just to hand. Beautiful all wool tweed suits for $7.50 S. Hill.

ANOTHER large importation of the newest Dress-Goods, Plushes, laces and cretones expected via steamship Sardenian this week for W. J. McFarland.

LADIES', have you seen my stock of Millinery, all the latest novelties, and prices very low. Call and examine before purchasing elswhere. S. Hill.

Messrs R, D. Ellis of Euphrasia, D. J. Hunter of Collingwood township and Thos Kells of Artemesia attended a Farmers' Council meeting in Toronto last week as delegates from Centre Grey Farmers' Institute.

REV. T. HALL, of Lehigh, Iowa, arrived in Markdale last week and will spend his Holidays in this part. His many friends were much pleased to meet him and to learn of his success in the ministry across the lines.

THE fishing season opened in right, earnest on Monday last; numerous and immense strings and baskets of speckled beauties were brought to town during the day.

MR. MAURICE DOOLAN a highly respected and well-to-do farmer near Traverston, Glenelg, passed peacefully away to his reward on Saturday last at the age of 60 years.

IF you want a neat and stylish hat go to Miss Burch's the cheapest in town. Feathers, flowers, ribbons and lace, dress and mantle making; eggs taken in exchange for goods.

I have a few chests of that notorious uncolored japan tea left which I have sold at 30c. per lb and it has been pronounced by those who have used it to be better value than any Tea sold in town for the money—probably you ask why we can sell cheaper than those in trade? the answer is simply because we are satisfied with half the profit. W. L. Davis.

A full stock of oranges, lemons, candies of all descriptions, nuts, figs, dates, raisins, biscuits of all kinds, canned goods, a few chests of that thunder, lightening and blue blazes tea left yet, the best value in town, try it, every person is getting it now at Benson's.

Right now is the time to use a good Blood Purifying Medicine. Loose no time in getting a bottle of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It will do you good. Sold by all Druggists 50 cents. tf.

"Notice" to Farmers. Those that have to buy their "Flour" this summer. Can buy it at Benson's, the Belfast House, the same price as at the mill, and every lb. guaranteed, both Ford's and Plewes' kept on hand. Liberal inducements made on over one barrel lots.

Don't fail to call at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works and see the style and quality of the rig's he builds; he is making a specialty of the Buffalo Road gear the most stylish and durable Buggie built, and prices as low as any one in the country.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists. tf.

THE Shelburne Free Press is twelve years old and is one of the most enterprising papers in the district. Since it came under the management of Mr, Mortimer four years ago, it has made commendable progress. We wish it continued prosperity.

THE finest stock of glassware grocery milk pans, crocks, flour pots, hanging baskets &c., to be had at Benson's and will be sold cheaper than by any one in the trade. Remember we mean what we say. Call and see for yourselves.

DON'T SPECULATE.—Run no risk in buying medicine, but try the great Kidney and Liver regulator, made by Dr. Chase, author of Chase's receipts. Try Chase's Kiver Cure for all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stamach and Bowels.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 75 to 76 cents; spring wheat 75 to 76; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 14 to 15; eggs 10; potatoes 75 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

FOR Oatmeal, "Corn meal" "Wheat meal" graham flour pot and pearl barley Bensons is the place to go, they will do better for you than any one in the town.

Davis has constantly on hand a full supply of Ford's and Plewes' flour of the finest quality, if it is not right bring it back and your money will be refunded. Special reduction will be given for large lots.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to me either by note or book account are hereby notified to call and settle the same with A. Turner, Markdale, without delay, thus save trouble and expense, T. S. Sproule.

CASH buyers will find meat in Sarjeant Bro's meat market as cheap as in any other market in Canada. Prime Bacon, Hams and other smoked and dried meats, as well as all kinds of fresh meats in season.

ARBOR DAY.—The first Friday in May has been set apart in every rural school and incorperated village for the purpose of planting shade trees, making flower beds, and otherwise improving and beautifying the school ground.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES 149 Powers Block Rochester, N. Y. 354-66 E. O. W.

PREPARATIONS are being made for a "big time" in Markdale on the 24th. We cannot give particulars this week but something interest may be expected.

THE Ladies of the Methodist Church are making vigorous preparations for their annual Bazaar and Concert on the Queen's Birthday of which further particulars will be given later.

As the season is now opened for the sale of Bacon. Benson of the Belfast house is to the fore with a few cases; remember he will not be undersold by any one in the trade and if there is a cut to be given they are the boys that will give it to you, they are dacent little chaps.

To the farmers and the public generally—Consult your interests and purchase your Buggies, Democrats &c., from W. Mason's Carriage Works where you can get a first class article with a written guarantee, as cheap as you can buy factory make rigs from Agents. Be loyal and support home industry.

CARD OF THANKS.—J. H. Carson, Implement Agent, returns thanks in this paper for past favors and may be found in his new premises opposite McNally's Carriage Works with a full line of Farm Iplements, and Machinery. Mr. Carson is pushing his business this season with energy, and will doubtless secure an increasing patronage.

MR. ARCH. MCINTYRE of Euphrasia while on his way to Holland Centre one evening last week was unable to cross Allen's "sink hole" navigation being opened and he without a boat; he turned back and secured lodging for the night with Mr. John McNally a neighbour, and took another road in the morning, some three miles out of his way. If he had been a subscriber of the Standard he would have known about the HORRIBLE PIT.

Davis is to the front, with a new brand of oat meal, the steel cut, try it once and you will use no other, also a fine brand of Corn Meal just to hand, in fact anything in the Provision line may be procured at Davis' at prices which cannot be beaten, and if the trade mean to cut prices, he aint like a fellow that can't stay with them.

DR. JUG'S Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

WEDDING BLISS.—Married on April 6th, in Christ Church, Brampton, by Rev. C. C. Johnson, Mr. Joseph T. Joyce, late of Markdale, to Miss Cecilia, youngest daughter of James Nelson, Esq., all of Brampton. The bride who was given away by her father, was attired in a very neat and pretty traveling suit. After partaking of dinner, the happy pair left for the east on their wedding tour. They will spend a few days among their friends in Brampton before going to Michigan, where they intend making their home. The presents were numerous and costly.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—During the storm last Monday afternoon the lightning struck and burned the barn of Mr. Ledingham, townline of Holland and Glenelg. Two of Mr. Ledingham's sons were in the underground stables at the time, the lightning fluid passed down the wall within a few feet of where they were standing. They were considerably stunned. Several head of horses and cattle were in the stable at the time, but were all rescued, except three spring calves. There was a large quantity of hay and grain consumed. The barn was a double one, and was the most complete stock-barn in that section of the country and served as a land-mark for many miles around, being situated on an eminence which overlooked an extensive district of the surrounding neighborhood. The building was insured but what amount we have not learned.

TAMARAC.—It is an ordinary mixture. In fact its properties are entirely different from any preparation used for Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Troubles.

RUNAWAY.—On Wednesday morning a son of Colman Day of Glenelg drove into town with a pair of young horses and democrat wagon; his mother was with him in the rig and when he drove up to Hill's store the pole dropped causing the colts to run and kick; the pole ran into the ground breaking it off. The old lady was pitched out but not seriously hurt, The young man managed the team in a remarkable clever manner bringing them to a stand-still before going far and with no damage or injury more than that mentioned above.

A copy of the Canadian Horticulturist for May, and the Report of the Fruit Growers' Association for 1886, has just come to hand. This is the only monthly magazine on the continent devoted wholly to the interest of Canadian Fruit Growers. It is edited by a practical fruit grower, and has no connection or interest in any nursery. Our Canadian farmers will find in it wholly unbiased opinions regarding the merits of new and old fruits, instructions in fruit culture, and the best modes of marketing the same, hints on floriculture, lawn decoration, etc. Every number has a beautiful colored plate as a frontispiece, and numerous illustrations. The number for May contains a list of insecticides and fungicides which is almost useful at this season of the year. The subscription price is $1 per annum. which includes membership of the association a copy of its annual report, and a share in the distribution of plants, in addition to the magazine, and may begin any month. To introduce the magazine, and increase its usefulness, the editor offers to send it for eight months from May, to new subscribers, for 50c. Address L. Woolverton, Sec. Fruit Growers Association of Ontario, Grimsby, Ont.

Base Ball.

A very enthusiatic meeting of the lovers of base ball met at the Markdale House last Friday evening to organize for the season.

The following officers were duly elected:—

J. E. Marsh.....Honorary Pres.
F. Porter.....President
R. O. Whitby.....Vice "
R. L. Stephen.....Sec. Treas.
R. L. Stephen.....Captain
J. Wallace.....Vice "
D. R. Anderson, P. Kelley, J. Wallace } Field Committee.

Be it known to the public of Markdale that we have assumed the name of the Markdale Star Base Ball Club.

That we are prepared to accept and tender challenges.

NOTE.—Any person or persons desirous of becoming a member and of helping the boys can do so by leaving a 25 cent bit with the sec., treas. In doing so he will have the privilage of a catch behind the bat, liable any moment to be paid in full in the shape of a beautiful mahogany colored left eye or a knock out finger. Come and try it.

A reply to a letter of enquiry re Stallion Pedigree's from a horse man.

Toronto April 13th 1887.

DEAR SIR.—Yours of 8th to hand. Pedigree of horse published on season bills, if they do not give numbers and the name of the Stud book they are recorded in, also if they do not give the name and recorded number of dam, should be looked at with great caution as many of them are very incorrect and missleading running back through sire only as many of them do without giving dam, all horses travelling should be recorded and have certificate and number.

Signed

H. WADE,

Sec. Agricultural and Arts Association.

Ninety Years Old.

The Emperor William of Germany has completed the ninetieth year of his age. The occasion was celebrated with unusual rejoicing and festivity throughout his dominions. In Berlin the displays of military pageantry and of court gaieties were brilliant and various, while throughout Germany the people gave themselves up to a joyous holiday. The event is certainly a very rare one, if, indeed, it is not unexampled in the history of modern royalty. It is not easy to recall any sovereign of a large nation in modern times who has reached so patriarchal an age. There have been, it is true, many longer reigns than that of the Emperor William. At least three living European potentates have sat upon the throne longer than the Victoria of England has reigned nearly fifty years. Francis Joseph of Austria has reigned thirty-nine, and William of Holland has worn the crown thirty-eight years. But the German Emperor has only been king of Prussia twenty-six years, and has been at the head of the Empire sixteen years. The monarchs who have had the two longest reigns in modern times, Louis XIV. of France and George III. of England, both died younger, however, than the German William.

Louis reigned no less than seventy-two years (1643—1715), and yet died at seventy-seven. George reigned sixty years (1760—1820), and died at the age of eighty-two. The present Emperor of Brazil, who is now just closing the fifty-sixth year of his reign, is in the sixty-second year of his age.

It is wonderful to think that in the yet sturdy old ruler of Germany a monarch is still reigning who became an officer of the Prussian army eighty years ago; who took part in, and still well remembers, the battle of Waterloo (1815), and who has seen all the great events of this eventful nineteenth century, now so near its close, pass in dramatic succession before his eyes.

The Emperor William has always shown a high, haughty, despotic nature. He is perhaps the only remaining sovereign in Europe—except his grand-nephew, the Russian Czar—who devoutly believes that he has a divine right to rule, and who clings to the old despotic ideas of kingship which prevailed in the Middle Ages.

Yet he has never been a capricious tyrant. He has shown an ardent love of his people and his country; has been ambitious to make Germany great, strong, and prosperous; and has sincerely tried to be a kindly as well as strict ruler over his subjects.

Like almost all of his stalwart race, William has always had a fondness for military affairs. The greater part of his life, indeed, was spent in active service in the Prussian army. He had a taste of war very early in life, in the Napoleonic campaigns; and has always been regarded since as one of the best-trained soldiers in Europe.

At the age of ninety, the wonderful physical powers which have suffered the wear and tear of an unusual busy and laborious life seem almost undiminished.

The veteran Emperor is still seen daily by his people, standing erect and soldierly at the window of his palace; and we often hear of his appearing, mounted on his white horse, at the great military reviews which are frequently held in the neighborhood of his capital.

More than one attempt has been made, by wild fanatics, on the Emperor's life. Yet there is no doubt that his intelligent and thoughtful subjects regard him, not only with the deepest reverence, but with the fondest affection.

Alike in his person and in his character, he presents a noble type of royalty, a representative of the German nation of which it may well be proud; and when, as must, ere very long, happen, he passes away, he will be deeply mourned and regretted throughout the Fatherland.

VICTORIA AT THE TABLE.

How the Queen Manages to Get Through Her Meals.

The strict ceremonial of the dinners of Queen Victoria has not changed since her assumption of the throne. A quarter of an hour before the time fixed for the repast—generally 8 o'clock—all the party invited to dine with the Queen meet in the grand salon and form themselves into a half-circle about the door where she is expected to enter.

The Queen, on entering, makes a beautiful courtesy (for which she is renowned), then bows to the gentlemen and gives her hand to the ladies, who courtesy deeply. She then goes in first to the table, accompanied generally by one of her sons. If any imperial or royal person is present he sits at her right hand. But, even in the case of General Grant, she placed the Princess Beatrice between them. The Queen never removes her gloves during dinner, except at state banquets. This is a singular piece of etiquette, and one would think it would be exactly the reverse. Her gloves are new, of white kid, embroidered with black, never worn but once, and become, after using, the perquisites of the ladies-in-waiting. The Queen has a small and beautiful hand.

As soon as she has finished a certain "plat," everyone else stops eating of it, as when she finishes eating her fish, everyone else stops eating fish, etc.

After she has spoken to her guests on either side, conversation may become general, but in a subdued tone, always deferring to the sovereign.

Sir Arthur Helps, who was her private secretary, used to tell an amusing anecdote of being snubbed by her for telling a rather funny story down the table, among the ladies-in-waiting, to relieve the monotony of a dreary dinner, when the Queen remarked: "What is it? We are not amused" She has however, a love of fun, and sometimes laughs heartily.

"So you wouldn't like to be a minister, Bobby, when you grow up?" remarked Mr. Whitechoker at the table. "No, indeed," responded Bobby emphatically. "And why not?" insisted Mr. Whitechoker, amused at the lad's earnestness. "Because ma says she always feels sorry for country ministers, an' that's the reason she has you here to dinner so often."

Faithful Pastor—A minister's life is a very hard one. Parishioner—Why, there are only two sermons a week to write, and —— "Oh! I don't mind sermon-writing; that's easy enough. But my duties require frequent visits to the homes of every member of the congregation, and just think of the strain on my conscience." "Conscience?" "Yes. I am expected to admire all the new babies."

M. Katkoff.

Recent dispatches concerning Russian affairs state that, while the Czar's head is with M. de Giers, his heart is with M. Katkoff. This is probably as accurate and concise a statement of the situation in Russia as it is possible to obtain. M. de Giers is commonly regarded as the apostle of peace, while M. Katkoff, the rampant Panslavist and exponent of the autocratic idea in its most extreme form, is looked upon as the apostle of war. The latter is the personal friend and private counsellor of the Czar, who, on the other hand, detests M. de Giers and his methods. Nevertheless the position of Russia is such that the great Autocrat is compelled to close his ears to the advice of his favourite and to allow himself to be guided by the far-seeing and moderate De Giers.

The position which M. Katkoff occupies in Russia is a unique one. The editor of the leading paper of the country, the Moscow *Gazette*, he occupies no official position, and yet his influence at St. Petersburg has for years been almost supreme. He has, in fact, been described as the real autocrat of the empire. Previous to the insurrection in Poland he was a Liberal, and was believed to be strongly tainted with Socialism. The spread of Nihilism, however, caused him to change his tactics, and he became the strongest exponent of the idea that the only power capable of erecting a barrier against the assults of the revolutionists was that of the Czar. From that time forward the *Gazette*, of which he became proprietor in 1863, has been the earnest advocate of absolutism and Panslavism. For years M. Katkoff has been admitted to the Imperial Council, and his position as the chosen confidant of the Czar's innermost thoughts was soon established. So powerful did he become that he was the principal instrument in the overthrow of M. Valonieff, who had dared to suspend the publication of the *Gazette*. He is the vigorous enemy in Russia of Bismarck and his policy, and his views have been very largely accepted by the people. His famous article against the German Chancellor, published in August last, met with a responsive echo throughout the country, and he has since been working assiduously to undermine the favour which Berlin enjoys at St. Petersburg. It is for this reason that the Czar has been compelled to side with M. De Giers against his own personal inclinations. He sees clearly enough that Russia cannot afford, at present at least, to quarrel with Germany, and he has been obliged, therefore, to administer something like a snub to M. Katkoff. Russia is not ready for war, and dare not displace M. De Giers to make room for Ignatieff, M. Katkoff must therefore bide his time and, await a more favourable opportunity of raising once more the cry of "On to Constantinople."

It is a singular fact that, though M. Katkoff has shown himself the most determined enemy of Nihilism, and has done much to thwart its schemes, no one has yet been found to carry out against him the sentence which Nihilism imposed upon its own enemies. The secret of this, it is said, is his great popularity, which has practically made his life sacred. He is a man of wonderful powers—a scholar as well as a publicist and a politician. He personally superintends the studies at the Nicholas College to which institution he devotes a large portion of the many hours which he daily gives to hard work. No man in Europe, or elsewhere, occupies a position similar to his, and it seems a pity that his great influence should be exercised in behalf of a system opposed to the spirit of modern civilization.

The Luck of the Prince of Wales.

The *News Wieuer Tagblatt* informs us that the Prince of Wales is regarded on the Continent as having a singularly lucky hand at games of chance. "The day before the earthquake he appeared in Monaco, and tried his luck in jest at *trente et quarante*. His success was so satisfactory that the Prince resolved to venture at roulette the sum which he had won at the other game. Here again luck followed him like a dutiful servant, and in a very short space of time he left the salon with a gain of £600 sterling." The incident reminds the Vienna journal of the equally fortunate play of the Prince a year ago, when he was the guest of Count Tafilo Fastetics at Buda-Pesth. "In one single night the future ruler of England won nearly a quarter of a million gulden in a well-known aristocratic club. The Prince told his fellow-players that he would give them an opportunity for revenge as soon as he returned from his hunting tour. Fourteen days later he appeared at the club, according to his promise. The 'revenge,' however, cost his opponents 8,000 florins!" It appears from the same journal that the heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne, the Crown Prince Rudolph, is not quite so prodigal and reckless in gaming as the Hungarian nobles. He will only play for very small stakes, like the aged German Emperor, who thinks that a sum of 50 pfennig is as much as a king or prince should venture at a time.

Ladies of Lima.

The ladies of Lima are all eyes. They have the reputation of being, as a class, the most beautiful in the world, and meeting them on the way to mass in the morning or shopping later in the day one can see how they obtained it; but knowing them in their homes the opinion changes, and you conclude, after calm reflection, that they are not so pretty as the women of Toronto. It is the manta which they wear in such a coquettish way that gives them their reputation for beauty, for it conceals every feature except their bewitching eyes and lovely olive complexion. No matter how ugly her mouth or her nose is; no matter how high her cheekbones or large her ears; no matter whether she is as scrawny as a scarecrow or as bald as a bat, a manta will make any woman with pretty eyes look handsome, and, like charity, it covers a multitude of sins. This garment, which is peculiar to Peru, and is worn by ladies of all ages and social positions, from the President's wife to the laundress who comes after your linen, is a sort of foster-sister to the mantilla of Spain. It is usually of crepe from China, and costs anywhere from $10 to $500, according to its quality.

The Sabath-school teacher had spent considerable time in drilling into her pupils the truth that "pride cometh before a fall." Near the close of the lesson, wishing to test the result of her efforts, she inquired: "Now, children, can you tell me what comes before a fall?" "Yes, ma'am; summer," was the reply from the seat farthest away.

Wolves Caught in Traps.

If perchance a wolf should be caught in a trap, all its courage deserts it and it allows itself to be killed without any resistance. The pitfall is the trap most in favor, as it does not injure the skin. In depth the pit is about eight feet, and it is always made with the bottom much wider than the top, so as to prevent the wolves from scrambling out—just the shape which, on a smaller scale is so useful in trapping the field-mice on the Continent. It is narrated that on one occasion an old woman had the misfortune to fall into one of these traps. She was not hurt and sat on the ground waiting until the owner of the trap should come to look for his captive. Presently large wolf came tumbling into the pit, she and gave a herself up for lost. The wolf, however, evidently considered her as part of the trap, and was quite as afraid of her as she was afraid of him. So there the fellow-prisoners remained until the farmer came up, shot the wolf, and released the woman from her captivity. In his well-known works, Audubon mentions that at the beginning of his hunting career he happened to visit a farmer who had been greatly plagued with wolves, and had dug a number of pitfalls about his premises. Into one of these pits three fine wolves had fallen. To Audubon's astonishment, the man descended into the pit, armed only with his knife, pulled out the hind legs of the animals, severed the tendons so that they could not escape, and hauled them to level ground, where he could kill them without damaging the skins. A similar example of the abject terror of a trapped wolf is mentioned by Mr. Lloyd. During a severe Winter a peasant was driving to his home, not far from St. Petersburg. Eleven wolves chased him to his very gate, through which the horse dashed, followed by nine of the wolves. The gate swung back on its own accord, when the wolves, so ferocious only a minute beforehand, tried to hide themselves in holes and corners, and allowed themselves to be killed without offering and resistance. Sometimes, when hard pressed, the wolf will feign death.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

The principal acid of the tomato is malic; but there is also a trace of oxalic acid.

The most thorough way to secure a dry cellar is to plaster the exterior of the cellar walls with the best Portland cement.

Cloth can be cemented to polish iron shafts by first giving them a coat of best white-lead paint; on this being dried hard, coat with best Russian glue dissolved in water containing a little vinegar or acetic acid.

Cocaine has a rival in an alkaloid obtained in Australia from the juice of *Euphorbia Drummondii*, which Dr. John Reid, its discoverer, calls drumine. The new local anæsthetic acts almost entirely by paralysing, and does not excite.

Silver dissolved in nitric acid may be again reduced to a metallic state by adding copper after removing excess of acid by evaporation. Gold can be dissolved in warm nitro-muriatic acid, and it may be recovered or reduced to a metallic state by precipitating with copperas and then melting the precipitate in a crucible.

An anti-insect fabric has been patented at New York which is intended to be used for the lining of trunks, &c., as a protection against the ravages of moths and other insects. The fabric is prepared by soaking it in a solution of tobacco and cascarilla bark macerated in benzine. It is then dried, and again steeped in tobacco, cascarilla bark, and hot water.

Koumiss is prepared by dissolving four ounces of white sugar in one gallon of skimmed milk, and placed in bottles of the capacity of one quart; add two ounces of baker's yeast or a cake of compressed yeast to each bottle. Cork and tie securely, set in a warm place until fermentation is well under way, and lay the bottles on their sides in a cool cellar. In three days fermentation will have progressed sufficiently to permit the koumiss to be in good condition.

It.

The pronoun I', is a comical word—
It is sometimes amusing, it is often absurd;
It is large, It is small, It is round, It is square,
It rains and It snows—It is foul, It is fair;
It is black, It is white, It is long, It is short,
It is every thing, almost, and then It is nought;
It is true, It's a lie; It isn't, It is.
Indeed, the word It, is a humbug.

Gallic Gall.

"Well, that just like the cheek of these foreign artists," observed Mrs. Snaggs. "What is?" asked her husband. "Why, that man Munkacsy is coming back here next Summer to paint Niagara Falls, and I believe he'll just spoil them, so I do."

Going Her One Better.

First little cherub—My aunt has got false hair.

Second little cherub—So has mine.

"But mine has got false teeth."

"I don't care, my aunt has false teeth, too, and yesterday I heard ma say that she had a false tongue."

A Man of Undoubted Family.

Aunt Crœsus—"I cannot tell you, Clara, how shocked I am to come home and find you married without consulting me. And to a man with all these children, after all that I've told you about my fortune being yours whenever you should marry to my liking!"

Clara—"Why, Aunty, you know I gave up young Smith on your objection that he hadn't family, and I supposed this would just suit you."

So Much For Dreams.

"Speaking of omens," he said, "not long ago I read of a cashier who dreamed that he was murdered while protecting the funds of the bank and that seven angels carried him off to heaven. The very next night he was—"

"Murdered?" she interrupted, with a shiver.

"No; he was on his way to Canada."

What Time it Was.

(Scene—Road from Busby to Eaglesham. Two countrymen who have left Busby behind are staggering homewards).

First Countryman—"Whit o'clock is't, Bob?"

Second do. (after spending some time examining his watch in the moonlight)—"It's either ten minutes past echt or twenty minutes tae twa. Ye can just please yersel!"

FREE FLOWERING PLANTS.

13 for $1.00 | 6 " 50 | 3 " 25

All First Quality, and with every Dollar order, an Amaryllis, a Chrysanthemum or Monthly Rose, FREE.

The Best Strawberry Plants, 25c a Dozen.

I guarantee Plants to please, and to arrive in good order at any post office in the Dominion. Large plants by freight or express.

Send postal for descriptive list.

J. P. COCKBURN, FLORIST,
(Stamps taken). Grapehurst, Ont.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A Allan Portland Boston Montreal

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

The Mutual Reserve Fund
LIFE ASSOCIATION

The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa.
Correspondence solicited. Address,

J. D. WELLS,
General Manager,
65 King Street East, Toronto.

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO.
Manufacturers of the highest grade of
SILVER PLATED WARES.
Steel Knives, Spoons, Forks, Etc.,
A SPECIALTY.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED.
TORONTO CANADA.

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY
Peterboro', Ont.



MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF CANOES
Send 3c. Stamp for Catalogue.



Bicycles!
Send at once for list of Second-Hand Machines,
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st April
A. T. LANE MONTREAL

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
THERE IS NO BETTER!
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton.

AGENTS WANTED
Apply to D. W. BEADLE, Hussey, St. Catharines, Ont.

PILES
Blind, Bleeding, and Itching, effectually cured by the Medical Pile Remedy. Thousands of sufferers can testify to the permanent relief from these internal and external remedies. $1.00 per package. Ask your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail, postage paid. HUGH MILLER & CO.,
167 King St. East, Toronto.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish
HAMILTON, ONT.



June 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed the opinion that she could not live. I commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking three bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household affairs.
J. M. ROBBINS, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother with much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

The National Electro Stereotyping Co.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

DUCHESS DRESSING
A PERMANENT BLACK POLISH
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR LADIES & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton, Ont.
MANUFACTURERS OF
"L. D. S." ENGINES,
WOOD, COAL AND STRAW BURNERS,
PLAIN AND TRACTION,
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless"
SEPARATORS.



"Pitts" Horse Powers, for 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3
Eclipse Separators, for Tread & Small Powers.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Farmers and Threshers!
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



Peerless Oil
NINE GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

THRESHERS, SAW-MILLERS, OWNERS OF LIGHT POWER,
KEEP YOUR POWER AT WORK BY PURCHASING
Shingle Machine, Chopper or Veneer Machine.
SMALL INVESTMENT.
EASILY MANAGED.
Good profits, quick returns.



BRANCH WORKS: ST. PAUL, MINN., U. S. A.
This Cut represents our Patent Shingle Machine and Jointer.
Special Catalogues for each department. When writing state wants. New Saw-Mill Catalogue just finished.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, ONT.

BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE

BY FRED. M. WHITE.

IV.

Five years have passed away, bringing strange changes and startling revolutions—years, to some, fraught with misery and regret; years, to others, which have been pregnant with fame and honour; but to the suffering, patient world, only another step nearer to eternity. Five years later, and night in the small German town where honour is wrecked and lives are lost on the hazard of a die. The Kursaal at Homburg sparkling with the glitter of ten thousand lights. Men of all nations were gathered there, drawn together by the strongest words which bind human destiny—the power of gold. No type of face was wanting; no passion, no emotion that the human visage was capable of, but had its being there: rage, despair, misery, exultation — the whole account of man's passions and triumphs. Women were there too. The bluest-blood recorded in the *Almanach de Gotha* did not disdain to rub elbows with the last fancy from the Comedie Francaise; my lord, cold, indifferent, and smiling, sat side by side with the reckless plunger who would have bartered his honour, had that commodity remained to him, for the gold to p ace upon the colour. On the long green tables, the glittering coins fell with a subdued chink sweeter than the finest music to the hungry ears; a republic the most perfect in the universe, where rich and poor alike are welcomed, with one great destiny—to lose or to gain. There were no wild lamentations there; such vulgar exhibitions were out of place, though feeling cannot be disguised under the deepest mask, for a tremor of the eyelid, a flash of the eye, a convulsive movement of the fingers, betray poor human nature. As the game proceeded with the monotonous cry of the croupier, it was awful to watch the intentness of the faces, how they deepened in interest as the game was made, bending forward till at length "Rouge perd et couleur" came from the level voice again.

The croupiers raked in the glittering stacks of gold, silently, swiftly, but with as much emotion as a child would gather cowslips, and threw the winning on each stake as calmly, knowing full well that in the flight of time it must return. The piles were raked up, and then arose a murmur, a confusion of tongues, reminding the spectator of what the bewilderment at Babel must have been, a clamor which died away to silence at the enthralling "Faites votre jeu."

How the hands clawed at the sparkling treasure; eager, trembling avarice in every finger-tip; from the long, lean, yellow claw of the old withered gamester, to the plump little hand of the bride, who is trying her fortune with silver, fearful lest, driven by despair, some less fortunate player should lay felonious fingers upon the piled-up treasure.

Standing behind the all-absorbed group was a young man with pale, almost ghostly features, and a heavy dark moustache. From his attitude and smile, it was hard to say now fortune had served him, for his face was void of any emotion. He held one piece of gold in his hand, placed it on a colour, waited, and lost. A trifling movement of his lips, pressed tightly together under the dark moustache—that was all. Then for a moment he hesitated, pondered, and suddenly, as if to settle the matter quickly, he detached a coin from his watch-chain and leaned forward again. Under him, seated at the table, was a woman winning steadily. A pile of gold was before her; she was evidently in the luckiest vein. The man, with all a gambler's superstition, placed the coin in her hand. "Stake for me," he whispered; "you have the luck."

Mechanically, she took the proffered coin, and turned it in her hand; then suddenly a wave of crimson, succeeded by a deathly whiteness, came across her face. She held the coin, then put it carefully aside, and staked another in its place. Then, apparently forgetting her emotion in the all-absorbing interest of the game, she looked at the table. "Rouge gagne, et couleur perd," came the chant of the croupier. The stakes were raked in, and the money lost. Under his breath, the man uttered a fervent imprecation, slightly shrugged his shoulders, and turned to watch the game again. From that moment the woman lost; her pile dwindled away to one coin beyond the piece of metal tendered her to stake, but still she played on, the man behind watching her play intently. A little varying luck, at one moment a handful of napoleons, at another, reduced to one, the game proceeded. At length the last but one was gone, save the piece tendered to her by the man behind the chair; that she never parted with. As she sat there, words came to her ears vaguely—the voice of the man behind her, and every time he spoke she shivered, as if a cold breath were passing through her heart. A temporary run of luck came to her aid, and so she sat, listening and playing.

The new-comer was another man, evidently an Italian, fine, strong, with an open face and dark passionate eyes. He touched the first man upon the shoulder lightly, speaking in excellent English.

There were four actors there, playing, had their but known it, a ghastly tragedy. The two men were players; the listening woman was another; and across the table, behind the spectators, stood a girl. She had a dark southern face of great beauty—a face cleanly chiselled, and lighted by a pair of wondrous black eyes—eyes bent upon the two men and the woman, playing now with the keenest interest. She shrank back a little as the new-comer entered, and her breath came a little quicker; but there she stayed, watching and waiting for some opportunity. Her look boded ill for some one. Meanwhile, the unconscious actors fixed their attention on the game. The last arrival touched the other man upon the elbow again, a little roughly this time.

"You have been playing again, Hector?" he said.

"I have been playing my friend—yes. It is not in my nature to be in such a place without. What would you have me do, Luigi? I am dying of ennui from this inaction—kicking up my heels here waiting for orders."

"I should have thought you could have found something better to occupy your time," the man addressed as Luigi returned. "Our work is too stern, too holy, to be shared with such frivolity as this. Gold, gold, with no thoughts of anything but this maddening scramble!"

"My dear Luigi, pray control yourself. Are you not aware that this sort of thing has been done to death? Do not, as you love me, descend to the level of the descriptive journalist, who comes over here to coin his superlative condemnatory adjectives into money—to lose at this very interesting game. John Bull holds up his hands in horror as he reads the description in his *Telegraph*, and then he comes to try his luck himself. I, Hector le Gautier, have seen a bishop here."

"How fond you are of the sound of your own voice," Luigi Salvarini returned. "Come outside; I have something to say to you."

"Something connected with the League, I suppose," Le Gautier yawned. "If it was not yourself I was talking to, I should say, confusion to the League."

"How rash you are!" Salvarini returned in a low tone, accompanied by an admiring glance at his companion. "Consider what one word spoken lightly might mean to you. The attendants here, the croupier even, might be a Number in the League."

"Very likely," Le Gautier replied carelessly; "but it is not probable that, if I should whisper the magic words in his ear, he would give me credit for a few napoleons. I am in no mood for business to-night, Luigi; and if you are the good fellow I take you for, you will lend me"——

"One Brother must always aid another according to his means, says the decree. But, alas! I have nothing.—I came to you with the intention——"

"Oh, did you?" Le Gautier asked sardonically. "Then, in that case, I must look elsewhere; a few francs is all my available capital."

"Hector," the Italian exclaimed suddenly, in a hoarse whisper, "where is the——?" He did not finish his sentence, but pointed to the watchchain the other was idly twirling in his fingers.

Le Gautier smiled sarcastically. "It is gone," he said lightly—"gone to swell the bloated coffers of the bank. Fortune, alas! had no favor even for that mystic coin. Sacred as it should have been, I am its proud possessor no more."

"You are mad, utterly mad!" Salvarini exclaimed. "If it were but known—if it has fallen into the hands of the bank, or a croupier happens to have a Number, think of what it means to you! The Coin would be forwarded to the Central Council; the signs would be called in; yours missing"—

"And one of these admirable German daggers would make acquaintance with my estimable person, with no consolation but the fact of knowing what a handsome corpse I shall make. Bah! A man can only die once, and so long as they do not make me the posthumous hero of a horrible tragedy, I do not care. It is not so very serious, my Luigi."

"It is serious; you know it is," Luigi retorted. "No Brother of the League would have had the sublime audacity, the reckless courage"——

"L'audace, l'audace, toujours l'audace," Le Gautier returned. "I sigh for new temptations; the sight of the gaming-table is to me what the smell of battle afar off is to the war-horse. I came her intending to risk a louis; I have lost everything. There is nothing like courage at the tables; and as it had a spice of danger in it, I risked"——

"Your life! You do not seem to comprehend the danger."

"But, my dear friend, it is exactly that spice of danger that gives the thing its nameless charm. Come, you are hipped, out of sorts. You see the duties of the Order in every action; you see the uplifting of the avenging dagger in every shadow that trembles on the wall. Be a man!"

"I am all the more disturbed," Salvarini observed with moody, uneasy face, "that the orders have come. That is the principal reason I am here to look for you. We are translated to London."

"That is good news, at anyrate," Le Gautier exclaimed briskly. "I have been literally dying to get back there. By the bright eyes of Enid——What is that?"

Above the clamour of tongues and the rattle of the gold pieces, a low laugh was heard distinctly close to the speaker's elbow. He turned sharply round; but there was no one within a few feet of them. Apparantly, it had not disturbed the enthralled players, though the croupier swept his cold eye around to discover the author of this unseemly mirth.

"Strange!" Le Gautier observed. "I seem to have heard that laugh before, though I cannot remember where."

"And so have I," Salvarini whispered hoarsely—"only once, and I hope that I may never hear it again. It is horrible!"

Le Gautier looked at his companion, amazed to see the agitation pictured on his face. It was white and drawn, as if with some inward pain. Salvarini wiped his damp brow as he met the other's piercing gaze, and tried to still the trembling of his limbs.

"A passing fancy," he explained—"a fancy which called up a remembrance of my boyhood, the recollection of a vengeance as yet unpaid.—But I am idiling; let us get outside. The orders have come, as I tell you, for London. We are to meet the Head Centre at the old address."

"And how did the orders come?" Le Gautier asked.

"The old mysterious way," was the impatient reply; "secrecy and darkness; no trust in any one, however worthy he may have proved—the old suspicion, which drags us down, and holds our hands even in the act of striking. I found them on my table when I got in. You and I are to get to London, and there await orders. Our instructions bear the crossed dagger, indicating extreme secrecy and a mission of great danger."

In spite of his *sang froid*, Le Gautier could not repress a slight start; and a smile of covert sarcasm, pity almost, rose to his lips as he looked in his companion's eager, enthusiastic face; the same sort of pity the sharper feels for his unconscious victim when he has him within the toils. Not that the younger man noticed this; his eyes were full of some far-away project, something, noble, by their expression.

"The old story of the monkey and the chestnuts," Le Gautier observed with his most sinister smile; "the puppets run the risk, and the Head Centres get the glory. If we fall, it is in freedom's name. That is sufficient epitaph for us poor, silly, fluttering moths."

"But the glory of it," Salvarini cried—"think of that!"

"The glory, yes—the glory of a felon's grave! The glory lies in the uncertainty. What do we gain, you and I, by the removal of crowned heads? When the last tyrant fell at our leader's dictate, how much did we benefit by the blow? He was not a bad man; for a king, he was just."

"You are in a bitter mood, to-night, Hector," Salvarini answered. "What will you say when I tell you the appointment has come with your nomination as a Deputy, with a seat at the Council of the Crimson Nine?"

"My appointment at last? You are joking, Luigi. Surely they had need of better men than I. What of La Fontaine?"

"Dead," Salvarini responded grimly. "Treachery was suspected, and it was necessary to remove him.—But what I tell you is true; you are ordered to be present at the next Council at Warsaw, two months hence, when you will give up your badge as an Avenger, and take the premier order."

"And I have staked it to-night on the hazard of a die!" Le Gautier exclaimed, pallid even beyond his usual deathly whiteness. "Fool, fool that I was! How can I prevent it becoming known? I am undone!"

"[You do not know the worst," Salvarini replied. "Come closer, and let me whisper in your ears; even the walls carry such tidings. The Supreme Director is here!"

Le Gautier turned faint and sick as he looked furtively round the room, with its long mirrors and barbaric splendour.

"Suppose you lend me yours," he suggested. "You will not want it now. What a mad fool I have been! I wonder if there is any way of recovering it? for I must have it, come what will. With a penalty of"——

"Death!"

The word, abruptly, sternly uttered, was followed by the same low mocking laugh they had heard before. They looked around in alarm, and not the trace of any one could be seen. Standing in the recess of a window they looked out; but no sign of the mysterious warning, so strangely given.

"Let us get away from this." Le Gautier groaned. "I am stifled! Come outside into the open air. My nerves must be unstrung to-night."

They walked out through the high folding-doors, and disappeared in the darkness. As they left, the woman who had been playing rose from her seat and followed them. Apparently, she was too late, for they had vanished; and with a sigh, she abandoned her evident intention, turning into Kursaal gardens and throwing herself into a seat. Directly she quitted the saloon, the woman with the dark eyes followed, and tracked the other to the quiet retreat. For some time she stood behind the shadow of a tree, watching her. It was a brilliant moonlight night—clear, calm, and peaceful. Without there, the lighted windows of the gambling saloon could be seen; and ever and anon the murmur of the croupier, the scrape of the rakes, and the subdued clink of the gold might be heard. But the figure on the seat did not heed these things; she was looking at a coin in her hand, making out as she best could the devices that it bore, strange and puzzling to her.

It was merely a gold coin, in fine a moidore of Portugal; and upon the reverse side, the figure had been rubbed down, and an emblem engraved in its place. There was a figure of Liberty gazing at a rising sun, her foot upon a prostrate dead body, and underneath the words "I strike." Over the rising sun, in tiny letters, was the device, "In Freedom's name;" and at the top, two letters in a monogram. The seated figure noted these things, but, from the expression on her face, they represented nothing to her. Behind the shadow of the tree, the watcher crept closer and closer, trying in vain to get a glimpse of the golden coin. As the seated figure bent over it, tears began to gather in her eyes, overflowing at last, and the passion of sorrow seemed to rise, till her frame was shaken with sobs she did not strive to master. The woman looking on stepped out from her shelter and crossed the open grass to the other's side. Her face, on the contrary, was eager, almost hopeful, as she bent forward and touched the weeper on the shoulder. She looked up, surprise mastering her grief for a brief moment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

DOMINION AND GENERAL NEWS.

Brantford now has a society for the suppression of vice.

Mr. William O'Brien has postponed his visit to Canada.

Two thousand chainmakers in Staffordshire have struck for higher wages.

London city bakers have raised the price of bread to 6 cents the two-pound loaf.

The Canadian Pacific railway has constructed a fish ladder at Morris, N. W. T.

June 22 is officially set apart as the day for observing the Royal Jubilee in Canada.

The Ghilzais have defeated the Ameer's troops and killed a hundred of them near Khelat.

Mr. W. E. Bennett, of Toronto, has been appointed to the position of Assistant Post-office Inspector.

The total of the Russian debt is £471,474,000, and the interest for the current year is over £25,000,000.

Seventy-five years ago this summer the first steamer, the General Smythe, appeared on the river St. John, N. S.

Startling rumours are current of the discovery of Anachists' plots to destroy the Opera house and numerous factories in Pesth

During the past year 5,518 persons were placed on trial in the Dominion for various offences, and of this number 3,797 were convicted.

William Duchesnay, an acrobat, intends walking on a tight rope over Montmorenci Falls during the time of the Queen's jubilee at Quebec.

A Bill providing a new system for encouraging the constructinn of railroads in Manitoba has been introduced in the Manitoba Legislature.

The total cost to Canada of her share in the late Colonial Exhibition was $120,857, of which sum $8,500 went in wages and $14,000 in freight.

It is reported that one of a litter of pigs, recently born at Long Lake Hotel, N. W. T., has a duck's pill instead of the ordinary nose of its kind.

Two men employed on the new building of the Ontario Lumber Company, at Midland, were seriously injured the other day by a falling scaffold.

A strange man was found dead in bed at Cooksville, on Monday morning last. An empty bottle of laudanum beside him revealed the fact that he had committed suicide.

Ven. Archdeacon Pinkham, bishop designate of Saskatchewan, has received from an anonymous friend $1500, to be divided between the dioceses of Saskatchewan and Algoma.

The cable, 38 miles in length, connecting the mainland with the Island of Anticosti, has parted. It well be impossible to repair it for some time owing to the quantity of ice in the straits.

The Minister of Agriculture has decided to establish experimental farms in the North-West, with a view of testing the capabilities of the soil in various districts for certain products.

In the Recorder's Court at Montreal eleven storekeepers, charged with exposing objectionable advertisements in their windows, were each sentenced to eight days' imprisonment, without the option of a fine.

W. A. Stinson, a large cattleman, and two of his employes have been murdered by Comanche Indians in Green county, Texas. A large portion of the tribe have taken the warpath, and a general outbreak is expected.

One day last week some young blackguards, belonging to Belleville, forced a reformed drunkard to drink liquor. His old appetite overpowered him, he was arrested, and died very soon after recovering from his debauch.

Furious cyclones and hailstorms swept over a large part of Western and South-Western Missouri, South-Eastern Kansas and Northern Arkansas on Thursday night of last week, causing great loss of life and destruction of property. Several towns were entirely demolished.

At the annual meeting of the Council of Queen's University, the proposal to rise a Jubilee endowment fund of $250,000 was sanctioned. It is understood that a citizen of Kingston will give $10,000 toward the fund, and an additional $50,000 will be raised in Kingston.

A pension system in connection with the North-West mounted police will likely be adopted this seasen. A detachment of 100 men of the force, under Supt. Steele, will likely be sent to patrol the Kootenay district in British Columbia during the coming summer.

Thirty miles of Father Labelle's colonization railway will be bullt this year. The projected line starts at St. Jerome on the line of the Canadian Pacific, and will run in a north-westerly direction as far as the Desert, where it will strike the Gatineau Valley Railway. The ultimate terminus will be near Lake Nipissing or at Temiscamingue.

Dr. W. Cox Allen, superintendent of customs and inspector for ranches for the North-West, states that ranching prospects for this year are exceptionally good, the over crowded state of the cattle districts in Montana, Dakota and other States necessarily causing the southern cattlemen to look to Alberta and other new fields. The mortality in these States has been unprecedentedly large while in the North-West Territories it has not exceeded in native cattle 5 per cent. and in imported not 10 per cent. The farmers have ploughed a larger area of land this spring than ever before, and their hopes of good crops are very sanguine.

The Kaiser's Fortune Twice Told.

It appears that the Emperor as had his fortune told twice. The first time was in 1863. He was strolling incognito in a wood near Baden, accompanied by his faithful Bismarck and other friends. Suddenly they came across an old gypsy, who begged to be allowed to tell their fortunes. Several of the party having tried their luck, his Majesty consented to do likewise. The gypsy took his hand, and, after minute study, said, "I see a great crown, bloodshed, war, laurels and a life of 96 years." The second time was in 1884. The Emperor had forgotten all about the gypsy's prophecy, when a niece of Count Czechenyi, the Austrian ambassador, arrived in Berlin and created a great sensation not only by her beauty but also by her reputed skill in palmistry. She was present at court and his Majesty in a playful spirit took advantage of the occasion to consult her. She had no sooner scrutinized his hand than she exclaimed, "I see a life of 96 years."

Small Boy—"I picked up a dollar in the road to-day, pa." Fond Father—"And you restored it to the owner, of course!" Small Boy—"Yes, sir." Father—"That's a good, honest boy." Boy—(conscience-stricken)—"Well, pa, you see, I couldn't very well help it. The man had me by the ear."

A Trial by Jury.

That great American jury, the people, have rendered a unanimous verdict in favour of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the standard remedy for bowel and stomache disorders, biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, constipation and sluggish liver.

Look on the bright side of things.

Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

The Nashville *Union* gives each subscriber an accidental insurance policy.

> Come to the bridal chamber, Death!
> Come to the mother, when she feels
> For the first time, her first-born's breath,
> And thou art terrible!

The untimely death which annually carries off thousands of human beings in the prime of youth, is indeed terrible. The first approach of consumption is insidious, and the sufferer himself is the most unconscious of its approach. One of the most alarming symptoms of this dread disease is, in fact, the ineradicable hope, which lurks in the heart of the victim, preventing him from taking timely steps to arrest the malady. That it can be arrested in its earlier stages is beyond question, as there are hundreds of well-authenticated cases where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has effected a complete cure.

If you are not wiser and better at the end of a day, that day is lost.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

"Orlando, I didn't see you with Miss Brown at the concert last night." "No, Percy; I'm not calling on her any more. I can't until she retracts what she said last week." "Ah! what did she say?" "Well, she said I needn't call any more."

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints peculiar to women—send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise in non-secret on the Diseases of Women. Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Lew Wallace says he has never seen a Turkish drunken man.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 306 King Street West Toronto Canada.

In all, 1,590,000 barrels of salt are on hand in Michigan.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Nothing is more difficult than to return thanks neatly.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Clairvoyants are "dealers in futures."

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular*. The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the, first stages." Send 6c. in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Canada.

"He that loves noise must buy a pig,' says a Spanish proverb. In most cases, however, a baby will answer just as well.

A P 331

STAMMERING—And all Impediments of Speech, removed for life. Cure guaranteed. Stammering Specialist. 26 Clarence St., Toronto.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

A NEW EMERY MOWER SHARPENER—Will sharpen the knife without taking it out. Every farmer will buy it. AGENTS WANTED CLEMENT & CO., TORONTO.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. CORRIGAN; 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. **Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.**

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.

Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc, mailed free. Address **M. MacCORMICK, Principal.**

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS,

Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to **H. E. MURRAY, General Manager,** 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR "PLATFORM ECHOES," or Living Truths for Head and Heart, by John B. Gough; his last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos; bright, pure, and good, full of laughter and tears. It sells at sight to all. To it is added the life and death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. Lyman Abbott. This is the best and fastest selling book of the day. Terms liberal. Write us for full information, circulars, etc. Address, WILLIAM BRIGGS, 78 and 80 King Street East, Toronto.

TEACHERS and Students, Attention!

Special classes during summer holidays, in Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Penmanship, etc. Write for full particulars. Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto.

THOS. BENGOUGH, President.
CHARLES H. BROOKS, Manager.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR "PLATFORM ECHOES," or Living Truths for Head and Heart, by John B. Gough; his last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos; bright, pure, and good, full of laughter and tears. It sells at sight to all. To it is added the life and death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. Lyman Abbott. This is the best and fastest selling book of the day. Terms liberal. Write us for full information, circulars, etc. Address, WILLIAM BRIGGS, 78 and 80 King Street East, Toronto.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

CARPET SWEEPERS Mangles, 3 kinds, Washing Machines 2 kinds; Clothes Wringers, 10 kinds. Churns, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTUR'G CO.

H. Williams, FELT AND SLATE **Roofer.**

Manufacturer and dealer in

Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, READY ROOFING, Etc. 4 Adelaide St. E., TORONTO.

Dairy Salt,

FOR BUTTER, ETC.

NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices.

JAMES PARK & SON,
Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto.

Water PURE LIVING STREAM.

AUGERS, bore 20 feet per hour. Also Rock Drills—Hand, Horse, or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue.

Laidlaw Manufacturing Co.,
HAMILTON, ONT.

Wall Paper

MANUFACTURERS.

M. STAUNTON & CO.,
Samples on application. **TORONTO ONT.**

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, MAY. 5. 1887.

BUILDING PAPER.

Although brick houses are now considered the right thing, and almost as cheap as wooden ones when well finished, yet, numerous frame or wooden dwellings as well as other buildings are being erected from year to year, and since building paper (both tarred and dry) is available and cheap, it is a decided economy to use it and that without stint.

The tar paper serves a double purpose, being a nonconductor of heat or cold it is invaluable in this changeable climate, and then the tar is a preventative of vermin and adds to the healthfulness of the house. Those who contemplate building should consult some one who has experience in the matter.

There is a number of houses in this village lined with building paper and they are among the most comfortable dwellings, during the cold winter months, in Markdale. It is a good plan to put a layer of the dry paper even on the roft before sheeting; and some use it to advantage between the floors on the first floor.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Toronto's assessment is $91,000,000.

—So far this season a total of 4,368 immigrants have arrived in Winnipeg.

—The first division in the new Parliament gave Sir John's government a majority of thirty-two.

—Five steamers left Liverpool last week with 2,750 emigrants, Chiefly English, for Canada.

—A fleet carrying 125,000 bushels of grain is on the way from Chicago to Owen Sound.

—Dominion parliament will take a recess of a week, from the 18th to the 25th inst.

—Between November and April last $136,669 was spent in the distribution of seed to the suffering settlers in the North-West.

—During last week fifteen hundred immigrants arrived in Montreal, the majority intending to settle in Ontario and the North-West.

—His Excellencd the Governor-General and Lady Lansdowne arrived in Toronto last Tuesday night and met with an enthusiastic reception from the citizens.

—Arrangements for running Canadian Pacific trains over the Michigan Central road to the Western States have been completed, and the Western Ontario Pacific railway will not be built west of London.

—The County of York has been separated from the city of Toronto for shrievality purposes, and Frederick Mowat, son of Hon. Oliver Mowat appointed Sheriff of Toronto. The appointment for York has not yet been made.

—A Largely attended meeting of representatives of Farmers Institues throughout the country was held in the courthouse, Toronto, Thursday. A Central Institute for the province was formed, and officers elected. Resolutions were passed in favor of reciprocity with the United States, and condemning the present railway rates and classification as being prejudicial to the interests of the farmers.

—The report of exports on the Canadian products shown at the Colonion Exhibition are generally satisfactory. Ontario cheese is spoken highly of; butter, on the other hand, is not well thought of; fruit, especially apples. comes in for praise, as does also honey; the Wheat of Ontario is generally of a superior quality, though somewhat lacking in strength, but the tobacco is declared to be off colour and coarse in flavor.

—The surplus of revenue over expenditure in the Dominion on April 20 was $2,060,845, as compared with a deficit of $2,294,000 on the corresponding date last year.

—The way in which President Cleveland is reversing the immoral traditions of his country should place his name among the highest of her presidental benefactors. Had the treaty rights of the Indians always been vindicated as is now being done by driving squatters from their reserves, we should probably have heard less of the internecine strife which has made American frontier life horrible.

—The announcement has been officially made that the Grand Trunk Railway Company intend to spend a million dollars during the present year in doubling their track and in otherwise improving their line. The work of laying down a double track on the main line which begun some years ago, and from time to time reports of progress have been made, but so far only a small portion of the whole has been done. When completed, the Company will have far more than double their transportation powers and will have reduced the liability to accidents very greatly, to the benefit of both the people of Canada and of themselves.

—Russia has succeeded at last in securing for hereself a voice in the settlement of the question of the government of Afghanistan. Until she has annexed all the territory between her frontiers and those of the Ameer's territory, Russia declared over and over again that Afghanistan was without the scope of her operations. At that time, and even since, the country has been under the guardianship, if not the recognized protection, of England. Having secured a large portion of the oasis of which Herat is the centre, and having a force within easy striking distance of that city, Russia has appearently forced England to take her into all councils in regard to Afghanistan. That is the meaning of the announcement that Lord Salisbury's Government has come to an agreement with Russia as to the neutral government of Afghanistan. It is one thing to come to an understanding with Russia, and it is quite another to make any understanding with her effective. There has never been a treaty sacred enough to bind Russia for one moment after it became safe for her to break it. Superior force is the only thing which will make an agreement with Russia binding. He should have a long spoon who would sup out of the same pot with her.

—THE PROPHET.—The Bradford Prophet forecasts the weather as follows for the next month:—May will be the very antipodes of April. Like the Irishman's whiskey, we'll have water galore. The average downfall will be small but their frequency, followed by warm sunny days, will gladden the hearts of the farmers. Expect rain ever other day, 12 out of 31 days will be wet. The Queen's Birthday will be fine and hot, the month expiring in a deluge.

ENJOY LIFE.

What a truely beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of Mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraging and worn out with diseases, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that *Green's August Flower* will make them free from disease, as when born, Dispepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy five per cent, of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the head, Palpitation of the Heart and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

SOUTHERN ASTHMA CURE
DOUBLE TREATMENT IN EACH PACKAGE
INSTANT RELIEF FOR
ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS
BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE
SAMPLES, 25c.; REGULAR SIZE, $1.00
ADDRESS FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.



Good Advice.

Don't buy Dress Goods until you see McFARLAND'S Immense Assortment.

Don't buy Millinery without consulting Miss Bremner, McFARLAND'S Milliner.

Don't buy Silks, Velvets, Gloves, or Laces, before seeing

McFARLAND'S

Don't select your Carpets, Lace Curtains, Floor Oil Cloth or Cretons, from any other house except

MC FARLAND'S.

Don't let any Young Man, Old Man, Boy or Child, who wants a perfect fitting newest style low priced Suit of clothes pass

McFARLAND'S.

Don't forget, McFARLAND has the Sweetest, Strongest, Purest and Cheapest, Tea in the County.

Don't neglect to look through McFARLAND'S Immense Establishment crowded with new goods bought for cash down, in the best markets of the world all of which will be sold at a small profit.

Don't think it economy to buy a Shoddy Boot. For it is not, McFarland has received a large addition to his stock of Kid, Goat, Calf and Buff Boots, Women's Men's Boy's Misses' and Child's, all solid leather.

He will be pleased to have you call when in Markdale, and assure you of his best services.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.



MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY, Proprietor.

Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business, and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine, which will lift the stone, carry it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited

R. McNALLY

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Give us Franchise and Victory is Ours!

In making your purchases in small goods don't forget to call at the best established CONFECTIONARY, TOY and FRUIT STORE in the County.

My stock comprises the latest and best designs in TOYS; the choicest and freshest stock of FRUIT and CONFECTIONARY; also first-class Fancy Note Paper and Envelopes (all colors.)

OYSTERS kept constantly on hand during the season, and sold by the quart or glass.

Mrs. Clement,

MARKDALE.

The Law Concerning News papers.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office, whether directed in his name, or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted in the place where the paper is published, although the subscriber may reside hundreds of miles away.

4. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post-office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

BABIES AND CHILDREN.—They are always catching cold in their head. Place a small particle of Nasal Balm in each nostril at night, also rub well over the bridge of the nose, and let us know how they are in the morning.

Unparalleled Offer.

No. 1.—The Markdale Standard	$1.00
No. 2.—The American Agriculturist (English or German), 1887	1.00
No. 3.—The A. A. New Poultry Book, for everybody. 256 pages. 100 Illustrations. Most complete work ever published	1.00
No. 4.—Engravings. "Home of our Former Presidents," 11x18, issued during 1887. Each worth	1.00
No. 5.—The same issued during 1886, forwarded post-paid, in a tube prepared for the purpose. Each worth	1.00
No. 6.—Articles describing the Engravings of the "Home of our Former Presidents," written expressly for this purpose by James Parton, Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel,) printed on tinted paper.	

Companion Portraits.

No. 7.—A magnificent portrait of General Grant from his last sitting. Grand Cabinet size, 18 by 24 inches, and engraved at large expense, especially for subscribers to this combination, and supplied to no other persons. Price.	1.00
No. 8.—... supurb steel plate engraving of General Logan, 12 by 16 inches in size, from a photograph by Brady' elegantly mounted on heavy, highly finished paper suilable for framing or for the centre table. Price.	1.00
No. 9.—A magnificent portrait of Henry Ward Beecher. Full cabinet size, engraved expressly for the subscribers of this combination by the new process direct from a negative taken by Falk, after Mr. Breecher's recent return from Europe.	1.00
Total	$3.50

We will furnish all the above post-paid for $3.50

Send six cents to 751 Broadway, New York, for mailing you specimen copy of the *American Agriculturist*, English or German, specimen proofs of the engravings, and specimen pages of Poultry Book.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

t the entertainment in the Metho- Church here on Tuesday evening the audience was not large but as an evidence that something e than an ordinary programme to be rendered that even so many ere present should turn out in the ents of rain falling: the evening most unfavorable.

Miss Fraine's readings were very rendered, altho. if permitted to e comparison, we think the een of Eloqutionists" who read e, some months ago pleased her ience best, Miss. Fraine was well tained by our local talent, which believe never appeared to better ntage. The selections were ce and well rendered.

Miss Fraine will again read to- t (Tuesday) in the Town Hall en we presume her readings will be somewhat different character from e given in the Church. She ad- ssed the Methodist Sabbath School Sabbath last in a very interesting nner, and assisted in the evening vice by a brief address and exposi- on a few verses from the word God: her earnest words touched hearts of many present.

During the morning service in the tist Church here on Sabbath last Rev. Mr. Watson was suddenly ercome by a fainting spell and akness—some stimulant was ckly applied and he soon recovered sciousness but was not able to take afternoon appointment. He has ce recovered to his wanted health

Rev. T. A. Colter and wife, of ckford, paid our village a brief it on Monday and Tuesday st. We were pleased to see Mr. lter so much improved in health ce his last visit to this place.

Mr. Chadwick, formerly of this lace who has for some time held a sition as teacher in the Stratford gh School, is at present in the Life surance business and with his lleague are making a raid on this llage in that line this week.

Mr. James McNally who has been nstrated with Erysipelas is now in low condition, poor hopes of his re- overy are entertained.

Mrs. A. Ward is also in a low con- ition.

Our township fathers met in the own Hall Monday last for transaction f township business, the docket ust have been light as the members ppeared to be on furlough most of le day.

Maxwell.

Weather still keeps cold.

Ploughing is going on.

Roads are excellent,

Sugar making over, Good results report- d by those who engaged in it this year.

Miss Ella Kerr has returned to her studies at the Institute, Collingwood.

Our former townsmen, Mr. Cyrus, Field, gave us a call last week. Cyrus is prosper ing.

The chimney of Dr. Kerr's house burned- out one night last week, No damages report- ed.

The Council of Royal Templers, formed here promises to be a most decided success- The members are taking an active interest in the work. We hope that the order, which from our point of Judgement is an excellent organization, may prosper in its noble work.

Mrs. W. J. Wright is still lying very ill with rheumatism. We trust that she will soon be restored to health,

We regret to record the death of Mr. John Gamey, which occurred very suddenly last Tuesday. He was buried last Thursday. Rev. Mr. Ferrier preached the funeral sermon on Sunday. Great sympathy is felt for the family in their sore bereavement.

[The above came too late for last weeks paper.]

A searious shooting accident occurred here on Monday afternoon, throwing our usually quiet village into a state of intense excitement, It appears that a party had gone shooting on the beaver and in decending a rough hill. Mr. T. A. Blakely, who had his gun thrown over his shoulder, stumbled. The gun fell, part of the charge carried away a piece of flesh from his elbow, while another part lodged in the arm and breast of Willie Ferrier. Mr. Blakely immediately gave the alarm and Willie was conveyed home where Dr. Kerr dressed the wound. He is now lying in a precurious condition.

TAMARAC
ELIXIR
NATURE'S REMEDY
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS
THROAT & LUNG COMPLAINTS
INSTANT RELIEF POSITIVE CURE

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll of S. No. 6 Glenelg for April, 1887.

IV Class,—Maggie, White, Lizzie White, Maggie Walker.

III Class,—Robbie Burnett, Alfy Murray, Catherine Norris.

II Class,--Robbie White, Luther Torry, Johnnie Symmes.

II Pt. Sen.—Eddie Burnett, George Symmes, Mary E. Norris.

II Pt Sen,—Jessie Duncan, Maud Walker, Herbert Walker.

I Class—Lizzie Symmes, Walter Bell.

AGGIE WHITE
Teacher.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-83

Honor Roll.

S.S. No. 5 Holland for the month of April, 1887.

4th Reader,—Bertha McKennitt, Ellen Gawley, Thos. Deaver.

3rd Reader,--Martha Freeborn, Lizzie Clarke, Chas. Hamilton.

2nd Reader,—Sarah Mathews, John Hamilton, Lizzie White.

Part 2nd—Robt. Freeborn, Nancy White, Davis Freeborn.

Part 1,—Wm. Freeborn, Mary White, Frances Mathews.

The most good conduct marks:—Martha Freeborn, Bertha McKennitt, Jas Carter.

The most bad conduct marks:—Davis Freeborn, Mary Demmie Jno. S. Hamilton.

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past. I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird *Mower*.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Davy Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.

The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.

The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.

Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.

Agent for the Watersou's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.

Horse Powers, Wagon's Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R, Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J.H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT
—THAT—
McCOLL'S
"LARDINE,"
is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's, Hardware Store. 347-73

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned, to have their premises, including watercloseets, stables &c., thoroughly cleaned before the 16th May; also all boxes. barrels, wood or other obstructions, removed off the public road. Parties neglecting to do so will be dealt with according to law.

248-9

E. DAVIS,
S. J. COLEMAN,
A. TURNER,
} Trustees.

TAMARAC.—For Hoarseness and all Bronchial Troubles that usually effect public speakers, Tamarac Elixir will give speedy relief. Try it.

"Profitable -:- Reading."

To intending purchasers of American Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Silverware, also Engagement or Wedding Ringe.

I have the only complete stock of above lines in "Central Grey." It will pay to inspect my stock; get my prices, find out how I do business, learn what my 1, 2 & 3, years warrants mean; then if not square in every particular, I shall not expect you to buy. Over 200 pair of fine Specks in stock 25c. to $3.00.

☞ *Fine Watch repairing a specialty.*

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confdence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart:—Late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

SEEDS

Seeds!

SEEDS

FIELD & GARDEN

SEEDS!

—AT—

Stephen's

DRUG STORE.

Your's Respectfully,

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.



REMOVED.

IN returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

Stock Taking SALE

At the Toronto House,
Markdale.

SLAUGHTER PRICES FOR CASH.

Wm. Brown.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, BEING LOT 13, CON., 14 Artemesia, about 70 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced with cedar, well watered with spring creek, a comfortable log house and barn, young orchard bearing. Situated three miles from Markdale. For Terms and further particulars apply to

JAS. W. LACKEY
31-t Berkley.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.
ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

Partnership Notice.

DR'S SPROULE & BRODIE, have entered into a partnership for the practice of their profession. Dr. Sproule will be found at his old office Turner's Drug Store, and Dr. Brodie at his office Mathew's new block. 333-46

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for further particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
338-84 Holland Centre P

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

HOUSEHOLD.

Setting Tab'e for a Plain Dinner.

A neat, well-set table, with its snowy linen, glittering silver and china, is one of the best appetizers one can have. When to this is added some touch of beauty in the shape of lovely color, let us say a vase of flowers, a freshly growing foliage plant, or the rainbow tintings of modern glass, the effect is magical, and the spirits rise under the influence of anticipated good cheer in a most marvelous manner. By this I do not mean that costly furnishing is necessary to promote anticipations and feelings of good cheer, but that neatness, and order, and the brightness of good color are requisites, and these may be had for a trifle more than the reverse costs, and in the end at a lower cost, taking all the good results into consideration.

First and foremost is needed a nice thick, double-faced canton flannel over which to spread the damask table cloth, which should be of the purest white for dinner. A cloth of small pattern will take a good gloss in the ironing, and wear better than one of large pattern. The napkins should match the cloth, and be daintily washed and ironed, with a trifle of starching only. If there is to be any decoration a low bowl of flowers, or a potted plant of fresh clean foliage, will be pretty standing in the middle of the table, and where there is no waiter, it will be convenient and tasteful to arrange a fruit desert on little fancy plates, one for each member of the family and the guest or guests around the flowers, thus making a pretty center piece. The knives, forks, and spoons to be used should be laid at each place, the forks at the left, the spoons at the right, the knives across the top and the folded napkin with a square of bread enclosed between them. There will be the desert knife, fork and spoon, the dinner knife and fork, and the tablespoon, and at the corners of the table the necessary vegetable spoons; also, at each plate a goblet and individual salts, or else small salt and pepper cruets, say three of each on the table in convenient places. The soup and the roast may be on the table at once, and the vegetables in covered dishes on a two shelved side table convenient to the mistress's hand, to avoid an appearance of crowding.

After the soup is served it will not be very troublesome for a servant or some member of the family, a daughter or wife's sister, to remove the tureen and soup plates to the lower shelf of the side table, and to place the vegetables on the dinner table, and presently for the servant to remove these, and bring in the coffee or tea and the dessert, and to stand them on the side table.

If there is no servant sufficiently trained, this service can be quietly performed by one of the family without disturbing the comfort of the guests or the rest of the family, if some method is observed and affairs have been regulated for a quiet change. In such a case that member, whether daughter or sister-in-law, but not the lady of the house, will remove the vegetables, and the plates and dinner knives and forks to the side table, serve the dessert of pudding, or pie, or what not, and place the after dinner coffee cups, cream, sugar, and coffee on a tray before the mistress of the house, and the dessert will proceed and the dinner end pleasantly. Meanwhile, from beginning to end, provided everything necessary has been placed on the two tables, there have been only two occasions for rising from the table and no apparent disturbance of the order of the dinner.

Practical Recipes.

PRESSED EGGS.—Eight eggs, boiled hard, and while hot chopped with salt and a lump of butter the size of a walnut. Press into a deep dish and serve cold.

NICE BREAKFAST DISH.—To chopped, cold, boiled potatoes add a generous lump of butter, and for a small family half a cup of thick cream; put over the fire and mix and stir until very hot; then serve.

GINGER CAKES.—One cup each of sugar, molasses, sour cream and butter, two eggs, five cups flour, one tablespoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful each of cloves and cinnamon, one half teaspoonful of nutmeg; many add raisins, one and one-half cups, seeded.

WHITE CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, five eggs beaten very light, one cup sweet milk, three and one-half cups of flour, two tablespoonfuls of cream of tartar and one of soda. Flavor with bitter almonds or vanilla.

BEEF OMELETTE.—Chop the raw beef fine and put into the frying pan with a lump of butter; stir until very brown, but not too well done; then add several well-beaten eggs: stir well and serve at once. If preferred, it can brown on one side and be lapped over like an ordinary egg omelette.

CHOCOLATE CAKE (WEDDING).—One half cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of sweet milk, two and one-half cupfuls of prepared flour, the yelks of five eggs, and the whites of two. For icing between layers, whites of three eggs, thickened with powdered sugar and one-fourth of a cake of grated chocolate. Flavor with vanilla.

CALVES' LIVER FRIED AS OYSTERS.—Cut the liver moderately thin and about the size of large oysters. Wash, put it into hot water slightly salted, and let it boil five or ten minutes. Then remove it from the kettle, let it drain and fry as oysters. Beat as many eggs as the liver will require. Dip in the egg, roll in powdered cracker and fry in hot lard or butter.

POTTED SHAD.—Cut the shad in small pieces, wash and wipe dry, season each piece with salt and pepper. Put in a deep earthen dish with whole allspice and cloves on each layer, taking care to remove the blossoms from the cloves, as these darken the vinegar. Cover them with good cold cider vinegar. Cover tightly and place in a moderate oven for three or four hours.

DRY BREAD FRITTERS.—Two cups of dry, fine bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls prepared flour, half a pint or rather less of milk, four well-beaten eggs, half a cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter and a few currants. Boil the milk and pour over the bread, dredge the currants with flour and mix all into a stiff batter. Drop into hot lard as doughnuts and send to table in powdered sugar.

FLOUR PUDDING.—One quart of sweet milk; wet and stir smoothly into a little of this cold milk six tablespoonfuls of flour. When the remainder of the milk boils, stir in this wet flour, boil ten minutes more and set away to cool. When cold, add the well-beaten yolks of six eggs, then the whites, which have been beaten to a foam that will pile up; now beat this into the cold pudding until it all looks even and light. Bake another half-hour and serve hot.

CITRON CAKE.—Three cups of sugar, one of butter, one of sweet milk, four cups of flour, one-half teaspoonful of soda and one of cream of tartar. Cut up one-half pound of citron fine and thin and the whites of ten eggs. Cream the butter and sugar; sift the flour and add gradually, then the citron. Beat the eggs until stiff and add last; sift the cream of tartar in the flour and dissolve the soda in a little tepid water. Beat all thoroughly before stirring in the eggs.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES.—Parboil the chicken, skin it and take out all the bones, mince fine. Take one onion and boil it until thoroughly done and then mince it fine. Two or three sprigs of parsely also minced. Season the mixture with a pinch of mace, a dash of red pepper and salt to your taste. Take a pint of milk, two tablespoonfuls of corn starch and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Put the milk on to boil; stir the corn starch and butter together and then stir into the milk. Pour this over the mince, stirring it thoroughly, and when cool mold into shapes and roll in egg and pulverized cracker and fry in hot lard.

CREAM PUFFS.—One cup of hot water, one-half cup of butter, boil together, stirring in a cupful of dry flour while boiling. When cold add three eggs not beaten. Drop by tablespoonfuls on a buttered tin and bake in a quick oven over twenty-five minutes, being careful not to open the oven door more than is necessary. This makes fifteen puffs. Take care that they do not touch each other. For filling, take a pint of cream, a cup of powdered sugar and whites of two eggs with flavoring of any sort preferred. When the puffs are cold, cut a round piece out of the bottom of each, scrape out the inside; fill the cavity with whipped cream, fit back the piece taken from the bottom, set on a dish and ice.

Things a Housekeeper Should Know.

That salt should be eaten with nuts to aid digestion.

That milk which stands too long makes bitter butter.

That rusty flat-irons should be rubbed over with beeswax and lard.

That it rests you in sewing to change your position frequently.

That a strong hot lemonade taken at bed time will break up a bad cold.

That tough beef is made tender by laying a few minutes in vinegar water.

That a little soda will relieve sick headache caused by indigestion.

That a strong cup of coffee will remove the odor of onions from the breath.

That well ventilated bed-rooms will prevent morning headaches and lassitude.

That a cup of hot water drunk before meals will prevent nausea and dyspepsia.

That one in a faint should be laid on the flat of his back; then loosen his clothes and let him alone.

That consumptive night sweats may be arrested by sponging the body nightly in salt water.

That a fever patient can be made cool and comfortable by frequently sponging off with soda water.

That to beat eggs quickly, add a pinch of salt. Salt cools, and cold eggs froth rapidly.

That the hair may be kept from falling out after sickness by a frequent application to the scalp of sage tea.

That you can take out spots from wash goods by rubing them with the yolk of eggs before washing.

That white spots upon varnished furniture will disappear if you hold a hot plate over them.

New Definitions.

Music: A polite art which serves its highest usefulness as a stimulus to conversation.

Duty: An obligation that rests entirely upon one's neighbor.

Advice: A superfluous article which everybody is eager to give away, but no one cares to receive.

Consistency: A jewel which frequently needs re-setting.

News: Old women's gossip; salacious scandal and secrets of domestic and conjugal life: anything in the way of rumor that does not relate to public affairs.

Civility: An ancient form of behavior, popular in feudal times, but unsuited to the exigencies of modern civilization.

Artist: A man of subtle æsthetic perceptions who attains proficiency in some such useful art as hair-dressing, or negro minstrelsy.

Poetry: Any metrical composition whose merit is unrecoguized by the average magazine editor.

Economy: A habit of life which enables a woman to save money in her domestic expenditures in order that her husband may keep up his end at the club.

Culture: The pursuit of social folly having its origin in the love of singularity.

Keen as a Razor.

Countryman—"That feller in the telegraph office up there, thought he was mighty smart, but I fooled him."

Policeman—"You did? How?"

Countryman—"Oh, easy enough. You see I went in here yesterday to send a message to Toronto and told him what I wanted. 'All right,' sez he. 'Seventy-five cents.' So I paid him the seventy-five cents, and I'll be hanged if he did a thing but rap that old brass clicker of his fifteen or twenty times, and then hang the message on a hook."

Policeman—"Well, do you call that fooling him?"

Countryman—"You just hold on, and I'll tell you. To-day I wanted to send another message to Toronto, but I'll be hanged if I wanted to pay seventy-five cents. So I went up to the office, kinder perlite like an' sez I: 'Mister,' sez I, 'there's a young lady outside as sez she wants to speak to you. I'll tend office for you while you're gone.' Well, sir, he bit right away. Off he went in a hurry, and before he got back I had plenty of time to clink his old brass machine all I wanted and hang my message on the hook, just as he did the day before. I knew they got it too, at the other end, for the minute I got through the old machine went to clicking like blue blazes, 's much 's to say, 'All right, old man, we hear you.' Oh, I fooled him good, I did. Your Uncle Peter lives in Wayback, but he ain't no fool, he ain't, by a long chalk; no sir-ee!"

HEALTH.

Prevention of Malaria.

Malaria is justly considered a dreaded disease. While it is not generally fatal, yet it has an injurious effect on the constitution, so that the children of persons who have suffered from it are less robust than others. For many years the inhabitants of malarial regions have understood the value of certain precautions, and that it was possible to avoid, and often to greatly diminish the injury done by the poison. There are two classes of preventive measures, which have become traditional with some races. The first class includes all those methods which very materially reduce the quantity of malaria penetrating the lungs, and of the water infused with germs of the disease, which have been taken into the system through the stomach. The second class is composed of such remedies as enable the system to eliminate the germs in the shortest possible time before they can do much harm.

The number of malarial germs in the atmosphere of the malarious country varies greatly in differemt hours of the day, and in different seasons of the year. It is supposed that they are most extant at dawn of day and in the early part of the evening, and that the least number are found at noon. It is generally understood that malaria does not rise many feet above the surface of the soil. The only exception is when prevailing winds and currents may carry it up mountain slopes or hills. Travelers who have visited the Pontine marshes in the vicinity of Rome, one of the most dangerous malarial districts in the world, have been struck with the large number of platforms raised from twenty to thirty feet. These are places of safety where unfortunate people obliged to work on this poisonous soil may pass the night during the malarial season.

The natives of Central America when obliged to spend the night in a badly infected locality, hang their hammocks high above the ground. More than probable it was this custom which suggested to the engineers, managing the building of the Panama Railroad, the idea of setting up little houses for the workmen in trees. House-plants cultivated in pots filled with malarious earth are a constant danger. Germs grow luxuriously in the moisture and warm air of closed rooms, and may be a fruitful source of the malady.

The second means of prevention, eliminating those germs which have gained admittance to the body, is also an important subject to consider. One of the first things to act upon, is to maintain the highest conditions of bodily vigor and an active and equal circulation and exposure to cold, gives the poison time to develop in the blood and produces its worst effects. The food sh uld be nourishing and taken in such quantities as can be digested. The skin should be kept active by bathing and friction. Warm baths may be used to stimulate it to special activity and to restore warmth and cold baths to give tone when necessary. In some cases drinking hot lemonade has proven very beneficial. The clothing should be woolen and sufficient to guard against chill, and the bowels should be regular. Malaria weakens and demoralizes the nervous system and this should be guarded against by cultivating the will power. Turkish baths as a preventive measure may be favorably mentioned. The copious perspiration thus induced, brings the poison out of the body in a remarkable manner. Chronic cases are cured quicker by Turkish baths than by medicines. We may say finally, that the best way to guard against malaria is to keep away from the regions thus infected.

Serious Burns.

When a serious burn occurs, the clothes must be removed as soon as the fire is extinguished. The first consideration should be to get the clothes off, without pulling, as the least dragging brings the skin too. The injured part should be thoroughly drenched with water, and the clothes cut away. If any part of the garment sticks, let it remain. Dip cloths in a thick solution of common baking soda water, and place over the burnt surface, bandaging lightly so as to keep them in place. As soon as a dry spot appears on this dressing, wet it again by squeezing some soda and water over it. As the saturating will exclude the air there will be no smarting. A rubber sheet, a piece of oil cloth, a gossamer cloak, or any waterproof article can be spread on the bed with a blanket over it to receive the sufferer. Should the feet be cold heat must be applied to them, and a little stimulant given if the pulse is weak. It is well to have the bed covering warm and light. A doctor should be called without much delay. A burn is serious in proportion to the amount of surface involved. A deep burn is not as dangerous as a superficial one twice the size. In severe burns, pain is an encouraging sign; it shows there is still vitality left. Scalds may be treated in much the same way. Sweet oil may be poured over the surface and covered with flour. Anything that excludes air will relieve pain. Patients suffering from such accidents should have concentrated, nourishing food—and as much as they can take with ease. In order to do the necessary repairing, nature must have plenty of material with which to accomplish it. Only doctors should prescribe opiates.

The Sepulchral Guest Chamber.

Even more dangerous to life and health than the unused parlor, is the guest chamber or "spare room," which is occupied on rare occasions only. To go to bed in an unwarmed room, where the bed has been made up for days, weeks, of even months, is quite as dangerous to life as to stand in a draft when in a dripping perspiration, or to take a sea bath after a hearty dinner.

So, good housekeeper, you can keep your spare bed in all its bravery of silk quilt, knitted counterpane and pillow shams, but let the sheets lie folded with the rest of your bed clothing until your guest comes, then air them thoroughly, as also the comfortables and blankets, and make the bed; and if it be a cold winter night give him for a bedfellow a warm flatiron well wrapped, or a hot water bottle, and he will feel that his welcome is a genuine and a hearty one. And at the time for him to rise, a warning knock upon his door, with the information that a pitcher of hot water stands at his threshold, will make him thrice glad, and he will give you his heartfelt thanks.

The Use of Iodine.

As a simple family remedy, the tincture of iodine should be always in the house, and a small camel's hair brush, with which to apply it. To reduce inflammation of all kinds where the skin is unbroken, nothing is more valuable, and it may be made to serve the purpose of various kinds of poultices or plasters. It is of a very dark, purplish color, but the preparation known as colorless iodine may be purchased and can be used with greater freedom than the darker liquid. For rheumatism, paint twice a day, as long as the skin does not blister. For sore throat, paint the external surface, and good results will quickly follow. The advice of a physician upon its use for boils was as follows: "Never let a boil come to a head if it can be prevented. The system is poisoned more than relieved by the eruption. When anything appears at all resembling a boil, paint it with iodine and drive it away, if possible."

The liquid is a poison, and should be handled with care, and placed where it could be mistaken by no possibility for anything else.

Remedy for Infantile Bronchitis.

A correspondent tells us of a remedy for that dread disease which is a terror to so many mothers. We are informed that it has been used very successfully on children who are subject to croupy coughs, and it is so simple of manufacture and inexpensive, that it can be made without the least difficulty. The recipe is as follows:

Procure two ounces of spikenard root, two ounces of rock candy, one ounce of best brandy, and two teaspoonfuls of syrup—not molasses. Immerse the spikenard root in a quart of water and boil down to a pint. Strain, and then add the rock candy and syrup. Replace on the stove and heat slowly until rock candy is dissolved. Remove, and when cool add the brandy. Shake the mixture and it is ready for use. Dose: a teaspoonful whenever cough is troublesome. The total cost, excepting the syrup, should not exceed twenty-five cents—ten cents for the spikenard root, five for rock candy, and ten for brandy.

To Bonnie Rosedale.

TORONTO'S SYLVAN SUBURB.

Bonnie Rosedale! I must sing
Of thy beauty rare,
By the stream meandering
Through the valleys fair;
Thou art truly Nature's book
Bound in living green,
Hill and dale and quiet nook—
Home of Flora's queen!

Here the swallows first appear
Telling us of Spring,
Early snow-drops seek to cheer—
Birds to build and sing!
Here the young leaves first embower
Thy fairy-like ravine,
First to bud and last to flower
Nature here is seen.

Sweet to walk thy leafy glade
'Neath the silver moon,
There the lover and the maid
Find their hearts in tune
To the music and the words
Of a lover's dream
To the singing of the birds
And the whispering stream.

Bonnie Rosedale! sweet retreat
From the city's din;
From its toil and dust and heat,
Let me enter in—
There to revel in thy beauty,
Wreaths of praise entwine:
Gather strength for toil and duty,
At thy sylvan shrine!

JOHN IMRIE.

The Old Church.

BY MAUDE L. RADFORD, AGED 14.

Into the ivy-covered church
I wandered one bright day,
The birds sang sweetly, flowers smiled,
And all around was gay.

But my heart was sad and weary,
And filled with bitter pain,
For the sunshine had left my life,
Ne'er to return again.

So I restlessly wandered 'round,
Trying in vain to still
The bitter feelings which arose
Within me 'gainst my will.

When suddenly the old organ,
With deep, musical roll,
Gave forth, in richest harmony,
Grand sounds which thrilled my soul

It seemed that voices of angels
Came to me from among
Those sounds in heavenly sweetness, and
These were the words they sung:—

"Earthly trials are stepping stones,
Which lead us up above,
Which show us in a clearer light
Our heavenly Father's love.

"Then to that Father turn your soul,
And joy with your griefs blend,
For heav'n's the home of the true heart,
And there all sorrows end."

The music ceased. I knew that 'twas
A message to me sent
From Heav'n, and turned from the church
And went my way—content.

Parted.

The dream has passed, and we must live apart?
O God! the thought, I and my lonely heart,
Why did I love with such passion? for me all joys are fled;
Better not to exist—than to wish that I were dead.

For what is life worth living apart from the pleasures of love,
When I have lost my hope of Heaven and all the joys above?
My anguished heart cries out in pain, O God, if this be so,
Would I still find mercy if I should end my woe?

Yet the world is full of sadness—others have suffered as I,
Have they given up as easily? and said, "I wish to die."
A better thought comes to me, I will raise my eyes above
And say, my God, have mercy and chasten my sinful love.

"Until We Meet in Heaven."

—*Shakespeare.*

BY NORA LAUGHER.

In the golden light of autumn
Oft we rambled, you and I,
While sweet birds were swiftly winging
To their homes, 'neath the blue sky.

Now, I wander, love, without you
In the dreary winter night,
All is cold and sad without you,
All is mist and darkest blight.

O, I wonder if your spirit
Can look down from Heaven above;
Perhaps you star so brightly beaming
Is your eye of fondest love.

Oh, eye! Oh, star! What e'er you are,
I shall soon your beaut see;
Heart's dearest, tho' thou art so far
Death will bring me near to thee.

For the Year 1887

No better resolution can be made than to resist buying any of the substitutes offered as "just as good" as the great only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to give satisfaction. Beware of poisonous flesh eating substitutes.

A MOUNTAIN MYSTERY.

The Strange Sight Seen by California Hunters

Parties returning from hunting trips in the mountains tell strange tales of their experience when miles away from human habitation, of conflicts with grizzly bears, mountain lions, &c, but by far the most weird story we have heard is told by a well-known young men of this place, who were on a prospecting tour some weeks since near Cobblestone mountain, the northern boundary of this county. The story they tell—and they are willing to take their oath on the truth of the statement—is about as follows:

One cold night they were simultaneously awakened about 12 o'clock by the noise of crackling brush that had been thrown on the fire. They arose in a sitting posture and saw the figure of an Indian woman standing by the fire. She was dressed in a robe of gaily colored material that almost reached her feet. A glistening necklace, evidently of gold and silver, enriched her neck, and hanging pendent from this were a number of bear's claws. Her black hair reached below her waist. In her ears were large hoop rings of gold.

Upon seeing the form one of the young men instinctively reached for his rifle by his side, while the other stared in amazement at seeing such a sight in the dead of the night and thirty miles from any human habitation. When the figure saw the motion made to reach the rifle she motioned for them not to fire and moved down the trail, beckoning to them, but they were too dumbfounded to follow.

The next morning they followed the trail and after much difficulty, traced the footprints to the base of a high cliff about a mile from their camp. The rest of the story told is to this effect: "When I awoke," said one of the young men, "I was horrified. I couldn't move to save my life. I was frozen with astonishment. The next morning we discussed the matter and determined to investigate. So the next night we took our blankets and went to the base of the cliff. At about midnight, the same hour the figure appeared to us, we saw a bright phosphorescent light on the brow of the cliff, and I am sure we heard a voice calling 'Meeneeah! Meeneeah!' several times. This is the strangest experience I ever passed through. I never have believed in ghosts, but I would like to know what this was. If it was a woman, how did she come there at that time, thirty miles from civilization."

An old Indian tradition is to the effect that many, many years ago an Indian maiden—Meeneeah, the only daughter of a chief—was lost in this region and starved to death near the place called squaw Flat. It is said that different camping parties have seen the phosphorescent light spoken of in the vicinity where these young men were camped. Can it be a parellel case with that of the Indian woman abandoned on San Nicholas Island for eighteen years?

Charming Away a Toothache.

We happened lately to meet a young well-to-do and well-educated farmer in a market town not on a market day, and in the course of conversation casually asked what particular business he had on hand. "A very bad toothache," he replied. The next and natural question was to inquire if he had "been and had it out." Blushing to his eyes he said: "I dare say you'll think me very foolish, sir, but I've been to a wise man to have the pain charmed away. Folks say he's wonderful at that sort of thing, so I thought I might as well give him a trial." This announcement being received with a burst of laughter he evidently expected, he hastily added, "Believe it or not as you like, sir, as soon as he said something the pain went away, and I've been easy ever since." It was worse than useless to explain the well-known effect on the nerves, of a visit to any sort of dental operator, and the agriculturist wended his way to spread abroad the fame of his healer, and no doubt to suffer renewed agonies as soon as he got home. It may be added that under no circumstances will a countryman, if he can help it, have a tooth taken out by a regular practitioner—a baker, grocer, or blacksmith, with a local reputation of being "uncommon handy," is almost always resorted to for this extreme measure. It is but another form of provincial superstition.

The Afghan Boundary Settled.

The report that Russia was collecting military stores on the Afghan border with a view of active operations has been quickly followed by another, that the boundary dispute with England has been peacefully settled. The frontier claimed by Russia on the north-west during the last dispute ran from Khoja Sale, on the Oxus, to and across the Murghab, above Penjdeh, and so on to the Persian frontier just north of Kusan. It would now appear that Russia makes concessions on that frontier, which is an important one, being close upon Herat, and in exchange gets possession of a southerly branch of the Oxus on the north-eastern frontier, hitherto held by the Afghans. Whether the Ameer has been consulted in the matter does not appear, but beyond doubt any agreement that the two European powers have come to must be accepted by Afghanistan. To all appearance the quantity of territory thus said to be exchanged at the north-east and north-west cannot be very great; and if it really results in a binding compact which will effectually define the limit of Russian advance, a great triumph of peaceful diplomacy will have been reached. But scepticism as to the lasting quality of any such arrangements is pardonable.

Washed With Cold Cream.

A peculiarity of Madame Patti's toilet has been revealed. It appears that when she goes to her bath, which she takes at about five o'clock on the evenings when she sings, she never allows the water to touch her neck and face, although the rest of her body is religiously immersed. She has a singular theory that hot or cold water produces wrinkles, and it is certainly some sort of proof that her theory is correct that, in spite of being considerably over forty years of age, there is not a wrinkle visible upon her neck, throat, or face.

Of course she insists that she keeps equally clean by means of cold cream, which she uses in copious quantities, generally spreading it on her face and neck, and leaving it there while her maid goes through the hair-dressing process, often a period of an hour or so. Then the cold cream is taken off very carefully with a towel, and Madame Patti considers herself washed.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

As soon as the meeting was called to order Brother Gardner arose and said:—"Wicked-ness dosn' pay, figger it up as you will. We hev had many instances of it in dis club, an' we ar' surrounded wid 'em at home. When Whalebone Howker stole a wheel-barrer belongin' to Pickles Smith he at fust rejoiced an' was glad. He felt dat he was ahead of de game, and he poked hisself in de ribs fur a smart man. Howsumeber, he didn't had dat stolen vehickle in his posse-sion two hours when his game rooster died, an' de dog-catcher picked up his dog an' a man named him $4 went into bankruptcy. He would figger dat he was $8 out of pocket, but when Pickles foun' out who stole his barrer an' cum ober an' licked Whale-bone within an inch of his life besides.

"Take de case of Bermuda Jones who lives down' doah to Condensed Cunningham. Bermuda sot down wid a piece of chalk an' figgered up dat wickedness paid 200 per cent., an' he went ober to de grocery, back-yard, an' he went ober to de grocery, back-yard an' still gittin', but what was de re-sult? A small boy, who was in dar to buy cent's worf of taffy, seed de hull perfor-mance and told de grocer. Bermuda was ordered home, knocked down in his own kitchen, an' made to give up de fo' caneseat chairs in his parlor to settle de case. Did he profit by his badness? Did he make any 10 per cent on dat?

"Agin, take de case of Kurnel Leffing-well Kabar. I had six Leghorn hens in my coop, an' he coveted 'em. Instead of comin' to me in a frank, honest way an' offerin' to buy dose hens at deir value an' gibin' me his note due in thirty days, he steals upon my coop in de gloom of midnight an' forcibly captivates my poultry. He chuckled to his-self over his smartness an' he figgered up a 200 per cent. profit, but a Nemesis war' on his trail. He left one of de ole blue patches on his pants on a nail in de coop, an' when I found my hens gone I walked ober to his humble cabin an' took him by de neck an' drawed him out doors. Some of you may probably heard dat he went into a de-cline soon arter dat, an' dat when de post-mortem was held three of his ribs war' found stickin' out of his back.

"I hev figgered on goodness an' badness, an' I tell you dat badness doan' pay. Some of you may hev lifted a ham at de co'ner grocery widout bein' caught at it, but yit how did you feel when you met a police-man, or when a strange knock cum at de cabin doah? Guilt was sich a burden on yer soul dat de ham tasted like saw-dust, an' you woke up at midnight to see spooks standin' round yer beds. De good man goes aroun' wid a flat hat on his ear, afeared of nobody an' lookin' eberybody squar' in de eye. If he happens to see de patrol wagon gwine along he doan' turn pale. If anybody happens to lay a hand on him he doan' sink inter his shoes.

"How ar' it wid de bad man? He's allus dodgin' for b'ar-traps an' spring-guns. He's bin 'spectin' to be 'rested an' sent up. A strange knock at his cabin doah sends a chill down his back. Go whar' he will, he feels skeery an' afeared, an' some fine day when he am out enjoyin' de balmy breeze 'long comes a detective an' claps de handcuffs on him, an' away he goes to Jackson fur ten years. You kin figger an' figger, but good-ness am bound to come under de wire a full length ahead."

The President's address created consider-able excitement, and Waydown Bebee was ready with the following preamble and re-solution:

"*Whereas*, Goodness ar' moa' profitable dan badness, an' also easier on de conshience; an', dar' fore

"*Resolved*. Dat it ar' de sense of dis meet-in' dat we stick to goodness."

The resolution was adopted by a unani-mous vote, and the meeting adjourned with much good feeling

Feathered Architects.

Among the curiosities of nature there are none better worthy of study than the nests of birds. The skill displayed by these little architects is simply wonderful, and one is lost in wonder at the knowledge, patience and perseverance of these feathered builders. Especially is this the case of pensile birds, that suspend their habitations on branches, sometimes hanging them over the water.

The weaver-bird, which embraces several varieties, is one of the most ingenious of the pensile birds. It generally hangs its nest on a twig over the water, and so low down that a monkey attemps to steal the eggs, which is apt to do, the twig bends with its weight and a cold bath is the consequence. The Bahali weaver-bird of South Africa is a very small bird with an ambition to live in a very large house, and industry enough to build it for itself. The shape of the nest is similar to an oil flask, but of course greatly magnified in dimensions, and very rough on the outside. The sociable weaver birds unite their efforts, and make a kind of thatched roof under which, or rather in which, they build their nests. Sometimes this structure is ten feet square. Each nest is shut out from every other, although all are under the same roof, and while the whole com-munity join in building the roof, each pair builds its own nest. The commencement is interwoven with the branches of the trees the whole structure being neat and compact.

The palm swift of Jamaica, so called from its rapid flight, builds a curious nest which it hangs to a spathe of the cocoanut palm. The exterior is of cotton and the interior of feathers the walls being very strong and compact. Sometimes it builds several nests and glues them together, leaving an opening between them like a gallery.

The lanceolate honey-eater builds a nest in the shape of a hammock, and suspends it by the ends to a small twig. It is made of grass and wool mixed with the down of certain flowers. This nest is very deep and comfortable, and may probably have sug-gested to man the hammock.

The tailor-bird, which is a native of India, is quite expert in sewing. It makes along nest of leaves, which it sews together with the fiber of a plant, piercing holes in them with its beak. In the hollow formed, it de posits a quantity of cotton, thus preparing a soft, warm nest for its young.

Papa: "Well, girls, Lent is over, and now what have you done for the good of the church during the season of penance?" Bess (with a sudden attack of bravery): "Molly hasn't done much of anything; but I—hm—er—I've promised to marry the new rector."

How the Suez Canal is Worked.

The number of ships in the Suez Canal at one and the same time is sometimes very great; the slightest mistake or carelessness therefore in sending signals from station to station might lead to very serious conse-quences. The way in which the Canal is worked from the Suez office is, like many other ingenious devices, exceedingly simple. It is ascribed to the local head of the ad-ministration, M. Chartrey, who deserves immense credit both for the invention itself and for the way in which it is applied to the traffic. Against the wall at one side of the room is a narrow shelf or platform along which runs a groove. At intervals this trough or groove has deep recesses, and at two places these recesses are of larger size. This trough or groove represents the Canal. The recesses are the sidings. The larger intervals are the Great Bitter Lake and Timsah. When the vessel has been signal-led and is about to enter the Canal at, say, the Suez end, a small toy or model three or four inches long is chosen to represent her. A group of these model ships stands ready beside the model canal, each furnished with a flag. About forty have the English flag, ten or a dozen the French flag, and so on with other nationalities. As the ship comes up and her name is known, it is written on paper and placed on the toy boat. The whole number of ships thus actually in the Canal at any moment can be seen at a glance and, as the telegraphic signals give notice, the toy boats are moved along, or placed in a siding, or shown traversing one of the lakes at full speed. Signals are sent from the office to the various *gares* prescrib-ing the siding at which each ship must stop to let another ship meet and pass it. The official who is on duty keeps the models moving as he receives notice, taking care, when perhaps two ships going in opposite directions are both nearing the same siding, to give timely warning to the pilots in charge by means of the signal balls and flags at each station under his control from the office, and so directs which of the two is to lie up and which is to proceed. Bar-ring accidents, the whole arrangement goes like clockwork; the clerk can read off in a moment the name, tonnage, nationality, draught and actual situation of every steam-er; he can tell what pilot she has on board, her breadth of beam, the rate she is moving at, and everything else which has to be known about her; and he is able without an effort to govern all her movements, to pres-cribe the place where she is to pass the night and the hour at which she is to get under way in the morning, although he does not see her, and probably never saw her in his life.

The Insane Duchess of Cumberland.

The Duchess of Cumberland, the youngest sister of the Princess of Wales, has become insane, and it has been found necessary to place her under medical care and restraint. The Duchess has for a long time suffered from mental depression, and her illness reached a crisis about a fortnight ago, with the result that she manifested the suicidal tendencies which are often associated with a condition of pronounced melancholia. The cause of this breakdown is by no means clear. She has had several children in rapid succession, and had been much weakened in consequence, never having been a strong wo-man. The Duchess had looked thin and miserably shattered for two years past, and during her long visit to Copenhagen last summer all her relatives were perfectly shocked at her appearance. Her comparat-ively lonely life at Gmunden was much against her, especially as the Duke of Cum-berland has become very soured and depres-sed. They went to Vienna early in Febru-ary, and the Duchess benefited by the change, went into society and seemed better in every way, but the news of the plot against the Czar and Czarina caused a re-lapse, and she is now in a most critical and precarious condition. It is to be feared that there are but very slight hopes of a recovery, as the private accounts which have reached London are as bad as possible. The Duchess is a woman of considerable ability and high-ly accomplished. She is the favorite child of her parents, and has always been the pet of the family.

Why it Failed.

Political Boss—"See here, didn't I tell you to run this paper so I'd get plenty of votes?"

Hired Editor—"I have never lost a chance to appeal to the prejudices of your consti-tuents."

Political Boss—"Then how does it happen that my political strength is no greater than it was before?"

Hired Editor—"The people you depend on can't read."

How Victoria Was Named.

Considering the "strained relations" with Russia which have marked the whole course of the Queen's reign it is remarkable that her first name, Alexandrina, should have been conferred upon her in honor of the then reigning Czar, of whom the Duke of Kent was an admirer, and who was our faithful and close ally. It was in the Castlereagh period of our foreign policy. George IV. was to have contributed another name, Georgiana. But Georgiana Alexandrina would have deprived the emperor of the place of precedence, and "Alexandrina Georgiana" would have derogated from the claims of the name borne by the actual king of England and all his Hanoverian predeces-sors. The name of the queen's mother was therefore substituted for that of her uncle. In the commencement of the christening of the new born princess she was called Alex-andrina Victoire, but the second name was speedily Anglicized or Latinized into Vic-toria.

A little before William IV.'s death there was some flutter among official people as to the designation under which the queen ex-pectant should be proclaimed and should re-main, and Lord Campbell, then Sir John Campbell and attorney general, represents himself as having decided this matter in conjunction with Charles Greville and Lord Lyndhurst as representing the opposition, in favor of the baptismal name for the pro-clamation, leaving it to the queen to choose afterward the name under which she should reign. Among other absurd suggestions there was one that she should be styled Elizabeth II. The assumption apparently was that her majesty was always to remain a maiden queen, with perhaps Lord Mel-bourne for her Leicester, Lord John Russell for her Essex and Sir John Campbell for her Sir Francis Bacon. The fates happily have otherwise determined. But it is curious to think that but for chance or caprice or good sense we might now be preparing for the jubilee, not of Queen Victoria but of Queen Alexandrina or Queen Georgiana—I put Queen Elizabeth out of the question.

A Delicate Question.

The Parisian advocates discussed the deli-cate question: "Has a husband a right to open his wife's letters?" at their last confer-ence, and they decided that he has. A jour-nalist who has consulted several extra legal luminaries on the point finds them, with a single exception, in substantial agreement with the lawyers. An "Enlightened priest," whose name is not given, answered that the doctrine of the church was that the "husband is master in the house," and that he had, therefore, a perfect right to open his wife's letters. M. de Pressense, the leading Pro-testant pastor in Paris, was somewhat less affirmative; though, as regards wives who had anything to fear from the the exercise of the right, he supported the decision of the barristers, while in the case of a good wife he could not see how it mattered either way. Alexander Dumas, looking at the question from the historic-philosophical standpoint, contended that what we know of the rela-tions of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden clearly establishes the right of the husband to inspect his wife's correspondence. Mme. Peyrebrune's answer was also in the affirm-ative, though she added that the question was of no importance, as compromising let-ters are never sent through the post. Mme. Adam was the only dissentient. In her opinion, the husband who opened his wife's letters was nothing more or less than a black-guard.

An Excellent Manager.

But she ought not to have bragged to her second husband.

"My fust," said Mrs. Spriggs to Spriggs, her second, "was given to incompatibility of temper with me, and didn't want the ex-pense and disgrace of gettin' a divorce, and so I jist put a can of kerosene near the stove, and when my fust began a-cussin' and a swearin', as usual, kase he couldn't git the fire to light, I jist p'inted significantly to the can. I married you jist six months after, Spriggs."

She can't get Spriggs up now, at all, to light the fire.

He Found his Man.

Brown—What's the matter with Dumley? I saw him across the way a little while ago, and he looked quite used up.

Robinson—He was all right yesterday.

Brown—Where did you see him?

Robinson—I met him on the street. The *Bugle* had an article about him in the morn-ing, and he was looking for the reporter who wrote it.

Brown—Ah, yes; he must have found him.

The Bear that was Interested in a Drummer.

"You know Jonty—Jonty, of Toronto?

"Yes, I know him well."

"That fellow's got the most cheek and can tell the biggest lie in the business. He told me that he was met by a bear once, and that he got away with it. I asked to see the skin, but he said he gave it to a mash he made in the next town; but he offered to give me her address. She'd moved. But he met this bear, and this bear looked at him. He knew in a minute he was a drummer, the bear did, and he licked his chops, anticipatin' eatin' him clean up. Jonty had great presence of mind, and he opened his sample case and showed the bear his baking powder. The bear was interest-ed. Bears have a great deal of curiosity. He began examining it coolly, just as if he was going to eat a drummer, and he might as well begin with the samples. He licked up all the baking powder and seemed to en-joy it. All that Jonty wanted then was time. So he skirmished around until the baking powder began to work, and the bear began to swell. Upon my word, Jonty told me that the bear swelled up until he floated away into the air, and Jonty tied a rope to him, fastened the other end to a tree, and killed him with lead at his leisure."

"Did you ask where Jonty got the rope?"

"What was the good? I knew he was lyin'."

How He Would Act.

"I see by the papers, Mr. Yager, that a woman, supposing her husband dead, mar-ried another man, when, after an absence of twenty years, the first husband turns up and finds husband Number Two occupying his wife's affections."

"Ugh. Vhen I vas dot odder feller und camed home und finds mine frau mit anodder feller I don'd meinsellef kick for dot."

"What would you do in a like case?"

"Vhy, I let him haf her und I got anodder young von und shtard a saloon. Dere peen blenty sea in der fish vhat don'd have peen catched yit, haint it?"

"Yes, but you couldn't help feeling bodly over the matter."

"No sire-ee, Bop. Dot peen blenty times petter vhen a etdt frau anodder feller got marriedt as vhen she a cistern got fall in her und shpile der vater. I see it shtand in der baper a oldt voman fall der cistern in for a mans gesterdav. Dot vas vurster as he got anodder feller marriedt. I sooner mein frau dwo odder fellers got married to as fall mein cistern only vone time in und got her drownded. I don'd trink dot vater no more. I sooner it all got bumped oud firsd. I dinks dot vas goot luck ouf some oldt vomans got some odder feller marriedt."

That Aint Where the Trouble is.

"Oh, how little we foolish women know what we are dooming ourselves to when we unite ourselves in wedlock!" sighed Mrs. Nagger, the other day, when her husband suggested that a little more economy might not be a bad thing. "Here I've been toil-ing and slaving all my life, trying to skimp and save, and here you are always preach-ing economy. I could have married half a dozen rich men, too. It's my opinion that no man has a right to get married until he has a home to which to take a wife."

"You think he ought to have a home first, do you?"

"Yes, I do. Before he gets the bird he ought to have the cage all ready."

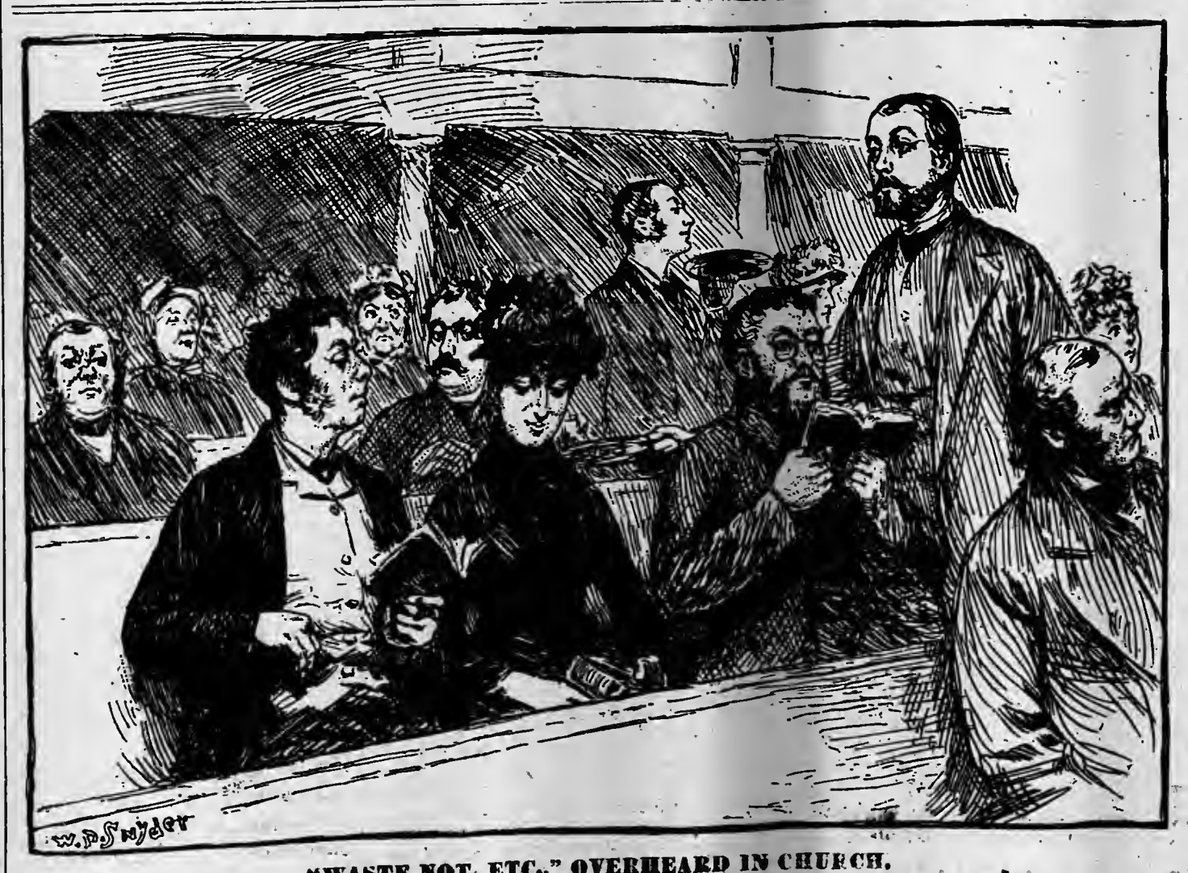
"Well," snarled Mr. N., "I don't see it that way."

"Of course you don't. Men never do. They think it's only a woman's place to work her life away for them."

"No, they don't," he snapped out. "That ain't where the trouble is. But be-fore a man goes to blowing himself on cages and things he'll find out whether he's got a canary bird to put into it, or an old poll parrot that 'ud chatter the life out of him if he got her board and lodging in the apart-ments of Queen Victoria."

Plenty of Women There.

At a Conservative meeting recently held in Duncan, it was intimated that ladies were specially invited, and that the two front seats would be reserved for their accommo-dation. On the night of the meeting a lady passing the hall door suddenly remembered the invitation and meeting, and resolved, out of curiosity, on attending, but, afraid that perhaps she might be the only female present, she approached a stalwart High-land policeman standing guard at the door and asked if he had seen any ladies going in. "Plenty, matam, plenty," was the re-assuring reply; "the hall's nearly fu', an' every third man's a woman!"



"WASTE NOT, ETC.," OVERHEARD IN CHURCH.

Mr. W. (to Mrs. W., as the plate is about to be passed): "MARIA, HAVE YOU GOT THAT AMERICAN QUARTER THAT WAS PASSED ON YOU YESTERDAY?"

FARM.

Farming and Fruit Culture.

One of our well experienced contributors advocates the separation of the two pursuits, horticulture and agriculture, as he claims that one man cannot do justice to both. One or the other will be surely neglected. The reason of this he claims to be obvious. Both require attention at one and the same time, and whichever predominates in the mind of the owner is sure to be attended to at the expense of the other, hence, either de-vote your attention to farming alone or to horticulture alone.

These two branches of trade, he claims, are as distinct as shoemaking and black-smithing, carpentering and bricklaying, coopering and pork packing. Not that a farmer may not raise fruit for his family, or a fruit raiser plant corn and potatoes, squashes and cucumbers for his family; but the absorbing interest should be either one or the other, and before this one inter-est all else should bow and become subser-vient.

He says he never yet saw a farmer trot-ting off to market in haying time with a basket of currants, a box of gooseberries, a barrel of red astrachans, or golden sweets, or early harvests, without thinking his and the services of his team would be worth twice the value of the fruits in attending to the crops upon the farm.

One single acre planted to fruit, in his opinion, is all that one who follows general farming should attempt to attend to, and this acre should include apples, pears, plums, peaches, cherries and quinces.

His idea in the main is not an unreason-able one, but farmers will hardly give up the good sized orchard and confine themselves to a single acre, as the small fruits can be grown here and there upon the premises to supply the family, and perhaps a surplus for market, and yet not devote time to it that would encroach upon duties to the agricul-tural department.

Really, when we come down to the fine point, system is required in running the farm. It would be a difficult matter to make extensive horticultural pursuits and general husbandry, on ordinary farms, work well together, but a generous sprinkling of fruit culture will not only make the regular farmer's home pleasanter, but will add to its profits in the way of food supply if none is grown to sell.

Notes and Comments.

Wash horse collars with carbolic soap and then oil the inside.

Before the hurry comes, provide a stock of summer wood, if it has not already been done.

If stable floors are not sound, do not neg-lect them. Repairs are cheaper than losing a horse by having his legs broken.

Experience has taught you something during the past year. Write it out and sen it to this paper for the benefit of others.

One day's work this spring in the door-yard will tell more in future than any other spent during the year upon the farm, for a pleasant home has more than one signifi-cance.

One third of the wood ashes is lime, and this lime is more valuable for crops than stone lime; it once having entered into vege-table life is more soluble and easily taken up by plants.

Successful farming is made by attention to little things. The farmer who does his best earns his money with best appreciation and uses it with best results. Such men are the salt of the earth.

The family cow should be made just as comfortable as possible and she will pay for it in yield of milk. Every hour she suffers from any cause makes the milk account cor-respondingly.

One pound hay lost per day (and on many farms there are several) to each animal, the waste will amount to two tons to every twen-ty-five head of cattle in the foddering sea-son.

Guard against having any beam, bar, or protrusion in the stable that a horse can get aginst so as to wear away the mane. The proper adjustment of head gear and collar is also important.

A kicking cow is not a pleasant piece of property to possess, and unless she is re-markably good for milk and butter, she had better be put to raising calves or prepared for the shambles as soon as possible.

The best systems of cropping are invari-ably those which call for the most thorough preparation of the soil.

If the farmers of this country realized the danger that lies in the path of ignorance, they would be more concerned about the future.

There is always a fair demand for the best products of the soil, and when they are obtained by skilful management there is also a fair margin of profit.

At this season of the year stock must be well cared for. We have had a long, cold winter, and while it has not been an un-usually severe one on sheltered stock, the possible weather between now and the com-ing of grass may be, hence the necessity of extra care and food from now till it can be turned into pastures.

A good garden, well supplied with choice varieties of vegetables and fruits, is one of the greatest luxuries of the farm and house-hold. There is no farmer but can afford to have just such a garden; no farmer can afford to be without one. A good garden and a good cow will go a long way towards supplying the table with good, wholesome food for the family.

"It's all very well," said the gravedigger, "to advise a young man to begin at the bottom and work up, but in my business it ain't practicable."

"I hear that your husband is very ill," said Mrs. Philpot. "Yes, poor fellow," re-plied Mrs. Shooper, "he leads such a sedi-mentary life that his health is shattered."

"They say fortune knocks once at every man's door," said an old pauper, who died at the almshouse the other day, "but if it ever came to mine, I didn't hear it." "Why not?" "I guess I must have been in the saloon around the corner."

"Mamma," said a small boy the other day, "do little boy angels wear shoes and stockings in summer time?" "No, my son." "Do they go barefooted?" "Yes." And do they stay out after sundown?" "I presume so." "Well, don't the stars tickle their feet when they twinkle?" The fond mother was nonplused.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

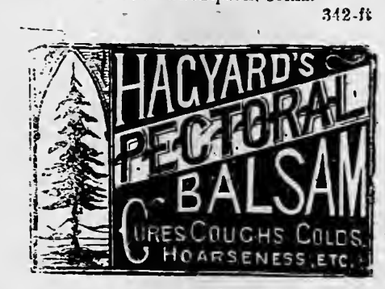
W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

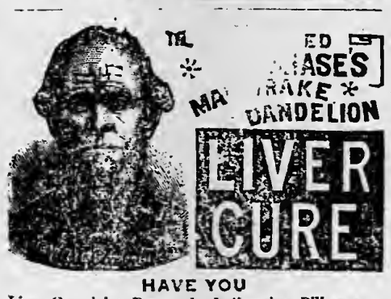
WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at west rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT 131 con. 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia, 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S Thompson. Flesherton P. O. or J. J Thompson, Orilla.
342-ft





HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from natures well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Markdale Roller Mill.
FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.
Flour always on Hand
Flour $3.80 to $4.20 per. bbl.
SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 12.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
OWEN SOUND BRANCH

TIME TABLE.

Taking effect Monday, July 28th, 1886.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp.
Toronto....Leave.....	7 45am	4 50pm
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Orange- Arrive.....	10 05 "	7 03
ville. Leave.....	10 20 "	7 22
Orangeville Jun.....	10 32 "	7 34
Shelburne.....	10 58 "	8 04
Dundalk	11 22 "	8 30
Flesherton.....	11 47 "	8 55
Markdale.....	12 02pm	9 10
Berkeley.....	12 14 "	9 22 "
Holland Centre.....	12 23 "	9 32 "
Chatsworth.....	12 38 "	9 49 "
Owen Sound.....	1 05 "	10 20 "

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Mail.
Owen Sound.....	5 40am	2 40pm
Chatsworth.....	6 10 "	3 07 "
Holland Centre	6 25 "	3 30 "
Berkeley	6 34 "	3 40 "
Markdale.....	6 47 "	3 52 "
Flesherton	7 02 "	4 06 "
Dundalk	7 26 "	4 31 "
Shelburne	7 51 "	4 57 "
Orangeville Jun.....	8 22 "	5 23 "
Orange Arrive.....	8 30 "	5 35 "
ville.. Leave.....	8 45 "	5 55 "
Cardwell Junction.....	9 25 "	6 30 "
Toronto.....Arrive.....	10 55 "	8 10

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.
First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

McFARLANE—In Markdale on the 24th April the wife of Mr. Dan. McFarlane, blacksmith, of a son.

DEATHS.

DOOLAN—In Glenelg on the 30th April. Mr. Maurice Doolan aged 60 years.

MARRIAGES.

On the 28th April, by Rev. A. Wilson. Mr. Geo. Warling, to Miss Josephine Gilbert all of Artemesia.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

Navigation opened at Owen Sound last week.

MANY PERSONS SUFFER.—From impure Breath and suppose it comes from a disorderedered stamach. In many cases the actual cause is Catarrh. Nasal Balm will remove the cause, and cure.

A fund for the election of a Y. M. C. A. building at Owen Sound has reached the sum of $1,255.

WIND THE CLOCK.—The best clock needs regulating and winding when the mainspring runs down. So too, when the main machinery gives out, it needs regulating and the main spring (pure blood) needs toning. Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate and tone all broken down conditions of the system. In purchasing B. B. B. beware of counterfeits.

Rev. John A. Ross, Presbyterian minister of Dundalk, was married last week to Miss McGregor, daughter of Peter McGregor, Esq., reeve of Dundalk.

A FAIR OFFER.—For many years the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil have offered to refund the money to all purchasers of the medicine where it failed to give relief in case of pain or painful affections, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, deafness, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints and cords, and internal or external inflammation.

Tara has passed a by-law sanctioning the expenditure of considerable money in the improvements of her streets.

IN A BAD CONDITION.—"I was so bad with dyspepsia that I could not take food of any kind without distress, and could not take a drink of water for a month at a time. I have been a great sufferer with liver complaint and dyspepsia for many years." says Mrs. Nelson W. Whitehead, of Nixon, Ont., whom two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured

A. G. Hunter of Dundalk has been successful in procuring a patent right in the United States for his "Automatic Orator."

FROZE HIS FEET.—While out skating last winter, G. Varcoe, of Brandon, Man., got his feet badly frozen. He rubbed them with snow, and then applied Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which speedily cured them, and saved him from being a cripple.

A HAMILTON ITEM.—"My wife has been a suffer from liver complaint for many years. I am glad to be able to testify to the benefit received from Burdock Blood Bitters, as well as in the case of my little boy' who had glandular swellings." J. S. Miller, 77 Victoria Ave. North Hamilton, Ont. B. B. B. regulates the entire grandular system.

A MATTER OF FACT.—One of the preparations that seldom disappoints on trial, is that old standard throat and lung medicine, Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, sore throat and other diseases of the air passages.

Feversham.

From our own Correspondent.

The Saw Mill has commenced operation for another season with Ira Perigo as head sawyer and J. McQuarrie at the tail. With those two worthies at the helm, lumber should roll out lively.

Mr. Ed. Halton treated the boy's to a taffy pull the other night. Long may you live Edward.

We are sorry to hear that Chas. W. Little (Blacksmith for J. Paul & Bro.) is going to leave our town; Charlie intends going to Nebraska to try his luck.

Chas. J. Allister late of Feversham has started a lumber yard in Edgely Dakota.

Dr. T. S. Spence, of Fordwich, and Mr. Edward Spence, of Walkerton, were visiting Mr. J. E. Spence's for a few days.

Mr. Mark Hall is in town again, he has been up in Muskoka for some time.

Lieut. Rowe acted a little better at the S. A. Barracks, last Sunday night.

Mr. J. Paul & Bro. have erected a belfry on the school house, the trustees of Feversham School have procured a fine bell.

Public Notice.
To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills,* and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment.* The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction with the Liver Pills, it is the very best for all diseases arrising from Torpid liver or bad stomach.
The White Ointment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples. Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fin remedies and you will not be disappointed.
For sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist, Markdale, Ont.

From Josh Billings.

Menny a phool haz passed thru life with fair suckcess by taking a bak sete and sticking to it.

Yung man, don't sware—you may convince yurself by swaring but you kan't the other phellow.

After we git the Christains better civilized than they are now, I am in phavor ov attacking the hethen.

The hardest sinner in the whole world to convert iz the one who spends half hiz time in sinning, and the other half in repentance.

Those people who are allwus looking for parfekshun in this world generally compromise for a second or third-rate artkle before they git thru.

Yung man don't git down on yure knees before the world. If yu do, it won't be long before the world will insist on yure getting down a peg lower.

The grate mass of mandkind seem to be kranks—either trieing to prove something they kan't understand, or trieing to understand something they kan't prove.

There iz a great deal of speculashin that is trying to untwist the untwistable. This iz just az smart az setting down in a wash-tub, taking hold ov the handles, and trieing to lift the unliftable.

The Red Man Not Dying Out.

A letter is published by one of our exchanges in which the writer states that the Indian population is rapidly increasing in Canada and that they promise to become an important element in the country. According to the correspondent the number of Indians in the Province of Quebec has increased from 4,350 in 1851 to 12,286 in 1882, and in Ontario their number, which was 10,423 in 1861 reached 17,267 in 1886. While the red men have increased in numbers they have also made considerable advancement in other respects. On all the reserves in Ontario agricultural pursuits are by many industriously carried on, and very creditable churches and schools have been established and are being attended with great and satisfactory result to all.

Assembly Notes.

The actual business of the first session of the sixth Parliament of Ontario was closed at a quarter past five o'clock on Saturday morning. The formal prorogation took place at three o'clock in the afternoon. There have been more sensational sessions of the Assembly. There have been sessions in which a greater number of questions of active Provincial concern have been considered. But there have been few sessions in which more important questions have been dealt with. The legislation covers a wide and varied field. A broad and well-considered scheme of University Federation has been settled. Adequate provision has been made for the erection of new Parliament buildings by an increase of the apropriation from $750,000 to $1,050,000. Power has been taken to dispose of the Upper Canada College property, to transfer the College endowment to the University, and to erect and endow a new residental school. The Woodstock Baptist College and McMaster Hall have been erected into McMaster University with degree-conferring powers. The powers of Ontario Medical Council have been materially increased. There has been an important limitation of the power to distrain for rent. The Government have taken power to appoint police magistrates without the consent of the County Councils. Important amendments have been made to the law of libel. A public park has been established at Niagara Falls. The exemption from taxation on income has been increased from $400 to $700. The qualification for municipal office has been reduced. The Land Titles Act has been extended to the outlying districts and provision made for its adoption by County Councils. It has been decided that no future contracts shall be entered into for the labor of convicts at the Central prison. Better provisions has been made for the guardianship of minors. The York shrievalty has been divided. The Mechanics Lien law has been amended by making it clear that the wages of a workman cannot be garnished before the registration of the lien during the statutory period. The registration respecting religuous instruction in the schools have been amended. It has been provided that no higher rate of taxation for school purposes shall be imposed upon a landlord in consequence of a default of the tenant than that fixed for the school of which he is a supporter. A recommendation has been made in favor of the abolition of tolls on roads within three years. And in many other respects the law has been improved and amended inequalities removed, wrongs redressed and the public interest promoted and protected.—[Globe.

CLIPPINGS.

If Owen Sound would stop the importation of niggars and send some of those already there on a North Pole expedition the town would be improved in appearance and poultry raising would be a lucrative business.—[Chatsworth

As far as can be ascertained there were at the time of the last municipal elections the names of 5083 ladies on the roll as entitled to vote. Of these 3958 actually voted and 125 temperance candidates were elected and 53 defeated. The women are going to make their influence felt at elections, and on the right side, the side of sobriety, decency and fair dealing. All right. TRUTH has no fear of evil consequence flowing from women having the right to vote with men at municipal or parliamentary elections. It won't make them a whit less womanly and domestic and it will help to defeat questionable candidates for office at home.—[Truth.

THE Lehigh Valley Echo of the 27th inst., says:—"The Resurrection of Christ was the subject of the Rev. Mr. Hall's sermon last Sunday evening. The dicourse was an able one and assisted in proving the incarnation of divinity in man and in drawing many lessons therefrom. The speaker's word painting of the scene when Christ entombed in the sepulchre vaunted by his divine arm the king of terrors and walked forth a living proof of the power within him was grand and pathetic and made a deep impression on the minds of his hearers even though they had heard it a hundred times. Mr. Hall's many friends will be pleased to hear such favorable accounts from him in his new sphere.

A TRIUMPH OF JOURNALISM.—We have the publication oph The Roccay Mountain Cyclone with some phew difficulties in the way. The type phrom whom we bought our phor this printing ophice phailed to supply us with any ephs or cays, so it will be phour or phive weex before we can get any. The mistaque will phound out till a day or two ago, have ordered the missing letters and will have to get along without them till they come. We don't like the look of this variety ov spelling much better than our readrs, but mistakes happen in the best regulated phamilies and iph the ph's and c's and x's are bold out we shall ceep(sound the c) on the Cyclone whirling aphter a phew till the sorts arrive. It is no joke to us—its a serious aphair.—[Rocky Mountain Cyclone.

LILVER MINE.—It is reported that Mr. Thos. Ferguson, of Horning Mills, has sold ten acres of land for $15,000. It is on his farm that the silver mine is supposed to be located. We cannot vouch for the correctness of the report. Two weeks ago, we were informed that Mr. Levens had been offered $75,000 for his farm and had refused it, and that he held out for $100,000. If Mr. Levens ever gets such an offer, we would advise him to accept it at once.—[Shelburne Free Press.

The following correspondence from Owen Sound to the Mail will be read with interest:—"OWEN SOUND, April 27.—In educational matters, as well as many other things, our buisy town is rather ahead than behind other towns in Ontario. The Collegiate Institute, visited by Minister Ross to have the best equipped building of the kind in Ontario, has had the largest attendance of any of the cities. The present average attendance is 254 and the staff of six teachers, the principal being Mr. F. N. Mc—, is hardly sufficient and another will be added shortly. Our public schools have an average attendance of 878, and are taught by a staff of 17 teachers. The Separate school with an average attendance of 75 is presided over by the Sisters of Charity. We spent last year over $17,500 in educational matters and this year will probably see the sum increased. The Public schools are badly crowded, and a new West Ward school will probably be built early next summer.

Church Notes.

Rev. Geo. H. Cornish will preach at Dundalk next Sunday and conduct the sacremental service there.

Rev. T. Hall will occupy the pulpit in Markdale Methodist Church next Sunday morning and Mr. Geo. Cornish in the evening.

Divine service was conducted by Rev. Mr. McLeod in Cook's Church on Saturday and on the following Sabbath the Sacrament of the Lords Supper was dispensed by the Pastor. The services were largely attended and were of a very enjoyable character. Twenty three new members were added to the roll.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 349. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 12, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

30 DAYS!

30 DAYS!

For 30 Days Only, there will be a great discount sale of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spex, &c.,

Do not miss it but come early and secure some of the bargains before they are gone, only for 30 days, positively, as we are giving you 25 per cent, off on all cash sales over $1.00. The finest make of Nicol Alarm Clock actually selling at RUSSELL'S NOTED JEWELERY STORE for only $2.00, while they are $2.50 to $2.75 elsewhere and the finest assortment of Fine Plated Chains only $1.60 which are generally sold for $2.25 to $2.50. RUSSELL'S is the place you can get bargains, nobody can compete with us. Come and see for yourselves, we will not pay your millage or give you meals as a catch, but will sell you goods a great deal cheaper than you can get elsewhere and remember the only place to get your Watch repaired properly is at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

FOR something fresh read R. L. Stephen's new adv.

Awnings and hammocks are now seasonable.

CLOVER & TIMOTHY Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

A comfortable dwelling to rent. Apply at this office.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

WOOL! WOOL!!—Any quantity wool wanted at S. Hill's.

Get your plow repairs from Jackson. Old metal taken in exchange.

MARKDALES assessment is $7,460 higher than last year.

Fishing Tackle all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner, & Co.

Rejuvenator is a safe and reliable Bitters, in all seasons of the year. Sold by Smith the Barber.

THE weather last week was delightful for seeding operations and some days well up to July heat.

JOHN M. DAVIS has purchased the stables and dwelling on Mill St., formerly known as, Hull's Livery.

A number of good second hand Buggies for sale cheap. Also a good Sulkey at W. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale.

Forty thousond packages of Rejuvenator Bitters sold in four years by its own merits, sold by Smith the Barber.

EUPHRASIA Township Court of Revision will be held at Rocklyn on Friday the 27th.

Glenelg Council meets as a Court of Revision at the town hall on Saturday the 28th May.

PLOW POINTS.—All the standard makes and patterns for sale at Moffat's foundry, three for $1.00 cash.

WE had a very friendly call from Mrs. J. Lamb, Miss A. Anderson and Miss E. S. Wright on Tuesday last.

THE sound of the saw and hammer and ring of the trowel tell us that building operations are the order.

JACKSON'S new photo gallery is nearly completed and will be occupied in about a week.

1,000,000 dcz., of eggs and 2 tons of butter wanted ot Davis' for which the highest market price will be paid.

SPRING time has suddenly devcloped into summer heat and as a consequence vegetation is very rapid.

PUBLIC VERDICT."—"That for satisfactory watch work, and reliable watches etc.," the place to go is W. A. Brown's finely stocked Jewelly store, Markdale.

MR. ARCHY BUTTER paid Markdale a flying visit this week. He has been to Mexico and Southren California since he left Markdale a few years ago.

R. O. WHITBY has a first class top buggy and a large and beautifully situated park lot for sale at a sacrifice. For particulars apply to John Whitby.

HEAD QUARTERS for Buggie Tops, Milk Waggon Springs, or anything in the Carriage line is at Wm. Mason's carriage works.

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Indigestion relieved and cured at once by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Try it. Sample free.

A fresh stock of meal's have just been opened at Davis' which will be sold at a very small advance on cost as he will not be undersold.

REMEMBER you can get Bran, Shorts, Henfeed the same price at Bensons, as at the mill, it saves you half an honr trouble, give us a call.

OUR BAND were out again last Saturday evening and their music much appreciated by citizens as also a large number of farmers from the surrounding district.

MR. JOHN WHITBY has purchased a lot with large brick residence, on Aristocrat Avenue opposite Dr. Sproule's mansion, Markdale, where he intends moving after harvest.

Davis has constantly on hand a full supply of Ford's and Plewes' flour of the finest quality, if it is not right bring it back and your money will be refunded. Special reduction will be given for large lots.

MR. JOHN MCNEELY of Euphrasia who has been in the employ of Smith the wholesale wood and coal dealer of Toronto moved to the city with his family last week where he has been promoted in the business.

Rejuvenator Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of disease from the system, by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure, and natures channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith the Barber.

WE understand Mrs. Fox of Toronto is to take part in the Methodist Church Concert on the evening of the 24th. This fact is itself sufficient to insure a full house.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to me either by note or book account are hereby notified to call and settle the same with A. Turner, Markdale, without delay, thus save trouble and expense, T. S. Sproule.

CASH buyers will find meat in Sarjeant Bro's meat market as cheap as in any other market in Canada. Prime Bacon, Hams and other smoked and dried meats, as well as all kinds of fresh meats in season.

DON'T SPECULATE,—Run no risk in buying medicine, but try the great Kidney and Liver regulator, made by Dr. Chase, author of Chasa's receipts. Try Chase's Kiver Cure for all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stamach and Bowels.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 75 to 76 cents; spring wheat 75 to 76; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 14 to 15; eggs 10; potatoes 75 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50.

"Notice" to Farmers. Those that have to buy their "Flour" this summer. Can buy it at Benson's, the Belfast House, the same price as at the mill, and every lb. guaranteed, both Ford's and Plewes' kept on hand. Liberal inducements made on over one barrel lots.

A stock of hand-made boots, fine and coarse, sewed and pegged, kept on hand so that you can have a good choice; also orders promptly filled, at W. McLeod's.

LOOK out for the village police Inspector; He is to make things interesting for those who neglect to clean up their yard &c., and remove obstructions off the street.

DON'T fail to call at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works and see the style and quality of the rig's he builds; he is making a specialty of the Buffalo Road gear the most stylish and durable Buggie built, and prices as low as any one in the country.

As may be seen by adv. in another column, our neighbors in Euphrasia have determined to protect their fishing grounds and will forthwith prosecute all trespassers. This is perfectly right, and others might fall in line and protect our speckled beauties from wholesale destruction.

MISS SEARLE, Dress and Mantle Maker wishes to inform the ladies of Markdale and yicinity that she is prepared to do all kinds of sewing. Cutting and fitting a specialty; lowest possible prices. Shop, over S. Hills store.

The Shelburne Turf Association will accept thanks for a handsome Press Badge and neat program for their Queen's Birthday celebration on the 24 and 25th May.

W. J. Sproule, Sewing machine, Organ and Piano agent, now occupies part of R, Askin's shop as show room where his machines and musical instruments can be inspected with greater convenience and better advantage than hertofore.

WHAT is the matter with the school section No, 15 Euphrasia. Two meetings have been held to do something about a new school house yet nothing is done. What are the trustees doing? A ratepayer.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists. tf.

THE Ladies of the Methodist Church are making vigorous preparations for their annual Bazaar and Concert on the Queen's Birthday of which further particulars will be given later.

YORK SHRIEVALITY. Our esteemed townsman Mr. R. O. Whitby is to Toronto this week, we understand in connection with the appointment of Sheriff of York county. Mr. Whitby is a staunch supporter of the Reform Government and his claims on the party are not to be sniffed at. We doubt not his chances are good for a lucrative appointment, even though he may not succeed in this. —Since the above was written R. O. W. has returned securing important contracts in painting, and is now preparing to leave Markdale for the city, He reports business booming in the building line. Having been unsuccessful in securing the Government sit of course he does the next best thing.

To the farmers and the public generally—Consult your interests and purchase your Buggies, Democrats &c., from W. Mason's Carriage Works where you can get a first class article with a written guarantee, as cheap as you can buy factory make rigs from Agents. Be loyal and support home industry.

The small boys have lined the saugeen the past week in scores while those of more nature years were not far behind in numbers, and the dear ladies could not resist the temptation to try their luck with pole and line; as a result the speckled beauties suffered sad havock.

I have a few chests of that notorious uncolored japan tea left which I have sold at 30c. per lb and it has been pronounced by those who have used it to be better value than any Tea sold in town for the money—probably you ask why we can sell cheaper than those in trade? the answer is simply because we are satisfied with half the profit. W. L. Davis.

As the season is now opened for the sale of Bacon. Benson of the Belfast house is to the fore with a few cases; remember he will not be undersold by any one in the trade and if there is a cut to be given they are the boys that will give it to you, they are dacent little chaps.

DR. JUG'S Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

OUR sport loving citizens are making vigorous preparations for the Queen's Birthday celebration. The Calithumpians are having new and unique costumes made and will doubtless appear to good advantage.

"Do you think," said a lady to her friend Mrs. S., "that if you were to be taken away your husband would ever marry again?" "O, I suppose he would,' was the reply. "I am his fourth wife, you know."

SERIOUS LOSS.—On Saturday last Mr. Bliss of the Traverston mills left that place with horse and buggy accompanied by Ed. Darcy, mail carrier, and while crossing the bridge near the mill the horse shied at the west end where the railing was off the bridge, going right over into the stream. Both men sprang from the rig and thus narrowly escaped a watery grave but the horse was drowned. It is a severe loss to Mr. Bliss as the animal was valued at $150. We understand Mr. B. will ask the township for damages.

ENTHUSIASTIC preparations are being made for the Queen's Birthday celebration in Markdale and large colored posters aro out announcing the program and prizes. The brass band are to give music during the day while the Calithumpians will add largely to the amusements. Our boys can make things immensely enjoyable when they take the notion, and they have taken the notion strong.

Markdale Cheese Factory opens next Monday with prospects of doing a largely increased business over former years. If there are any who wish to send milk to the factory and who have not signed the agreement to do so, they are request to see the manufacturer, Mr. Elliott, and do so, or authorise him through the milk-hauler to sign for him, as the agreement has been left with Mr. Elliott, for convenience.

A NEW PERODICAL.—The Grip Publishing Company, of Toronto, have commenced the publication of a new monthly periodical, entitled GRIP'S OWN LIBRARY. The first number is made up of "Good Things from GRIP," being comic pictures and comic reading selections from the pages of GRIP. It is printed on the finest calenderer paper and at the price of ten cents is a credit to the publishers, and will no doubt meet with a large sale. The second number will be entitled, "Jubilee Jollities," to be issued June 1st, and a very large edition is being prepared in anticipation of an enormous sale.

When in Markdale on the 24th don't fail to call at Jackson's new photo gallery and leave your measure for a picture.

Lundy and Countes, two citizens had a rabbit hunt on the 1st May. They ought to be prosecuted.

Angling is a gentle pastime; but when two fishermen sit on the same, log and one gets nothing but nibbles while the other pulls in the fish as fast as he can drop his line, it is impossible that there could exist between two anglers a feeling of entire and unrestrained cordiality.

Davis is to the front, with a new brand of oat meal, the steel cut, try it once and you will use no other, also a fine brand of Corn Meal just to hand, in fact anything in the Provision line may be prcoured at Davis' at prices which cannot be beaten, and if the trade mean to cut prices, he aint like a fellow that can't stay with them.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on the 29th April 1887.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. The Reeve was authorized to obtain legal advice in reference to money paid Mr. Fawcett supposed to be in error,

The Reeve was instructed to examine the state of the culverts on 24 & 25 side line and get repairs made if necessary,—The Reeve and clerk were instructed to memorialize the railway commission on behalf of this Township.

The council made a grant of $1.00 per week for the remaining part of this year, for the support of W. P. Carson, an indigent and an order issued for $15.00 of said amount.

Messrs Boyd and Erskine, were appointed to meet the committee of Holland Township to repair Town Line.

The Application of Andrew Grier, Esq., and the School Corporation, of Thornbury, asking money for entrance examinations not entertained.

The following named parties were appointed Poundkeepers, Fenceviewrs and Pathmasters, and a by-law passed accordingly.

Poundkeepers, J. B. Soul, J. B. Winter, S. Wiley, W. H. Dodson J. Wilson, J. Stitt, T. Brady, N. Curry, R. Elliott, J. M. Thurston, W. M. Artley.

Fenceviewrs, J. Raby, A. McKewen, N. Hewson, G. Proctor, J. Vickers, H. White, T. Ellis, T. Dines, W. Wiggins, E. Parker, F. Burch, D.R. Ellis, J. J. Perry, J. Cook, R. H. Stinson, J. Nelson, A. Paterson, W. Patton, J. Stinson W. Brady, J. Curry, J, Manary, R. Elliott, R. Halbert, W. M. Artly, W. Daymon.

Pathmasters, J. Rawlings, J. Raby. G. Emery, C. Clark T. Dookes, G. Booth, J. White, J. Henderson, J. McKenzie, D. Bath, C. Fawcett, G. Bath, R. Conn, J. Millar, T. Julian, G. Julian, W. Dales, J. McMorris, J. Gilray, F. Gravatt, J. Dales, J. O'Brien, W. Kinner, W. C. Smith, C. Hill, J. Boyd, J. Conn, Jr. H. White, J. Smith, J. Stewart,, H. White, T. Carnack, T. Dines, H. Reid, F. Burns S. McKnight, J. Owens, E. Boyd, G. Vickers, J. Stafford, T, Ellis, E. Gilbert, W. Lang, W. Eaton, W. McConnel, W. Wiggins, C. Wickens, W. Fawcett, P. Harris, R. Bennett, R. Raker, J. Morwood, J. Knott, E. E. Hicks, T. Donnelly, J. Eaton, J. Falls, S. Gilmour, J. Dunlop, E. Stokes, J. Hutchinson, R. J. McAfee, J. Lougheed J. Key, G. Hutchinson, W. Lewis D. R. Ellis, R. M. Dunlop, J. Abercrombie, J. W. Knott, H. Breadner, S. Black, J. J. Perry, J. Artley, C. Clark, G. Richardson, R. Erskine, J. Boyd, Esq., D. Patton, J. Paterson, Esq., J. Nelson, W. McCutcheon, A. Boles, A. Henning, J. Hawken, Sr., C. Burrill, A. A. McConnel, J. Breadner, H. Patton, J. W. Patton, R. Sparling, W. Marshall J. Struthers, Esq., W. Brown, J. Thompson, T. Muxlow, J. Burchill, J. Myers J. Stinson, Jr. J. Thompson, A. Kirkpatrick, J. McInnis, T. Rennie, A. Mordoch, F. Burton, R. Ellitt, J. Logan. T. King. W. Dayman.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to T. J. Starrett, $22 75 printing, and J. Farewell, $7.50 printing.

Money orders were issued by the Reeve as follows. viz.

Richard Howell $1.12 work on 4th line; Thos. Ellis $1.75 work on 6 & 7 side line; John Cook $1.25 service in local board of health; Robert Myles $100 salary as Assessor. R. Dunlop $20.00 Transcribing and preparing the minutes for printing; A Clark work on road; W. Eaton, $1.50 repairing culvert; Thos. Hortop, $3.75 repairing valley road.

Council adjourned until Friday the 27th day of May next then to meet as a court of Revision. R. DUNLOP, clerk.

HET.

A Romance of the Bush.

I was on some Government duty last year in New South Wales, that took me into the local Post Offices. In the back parlor, at the Gundaroo Post Office, I had a long chat with the son of the Postmistress; a fine young fellow, perhaps a little over thirty. He was manager to a local sheep king, and rejoiced in the curious Christian name of Het. The following is his account of the circumstances that led to his being so named:

I was there certainly; but I don't remember much about it. I was told. I can vouch for the truth of it, for she and him, too, often and often have told it to me, and others. They've told it apart, each by their two selves, and they often tell it together—she telling about him, making him out to have been the hero, and he telling it all so that she was the hero—heroine, I should say. But I expect each of 'em always told it in about the same words. You see it was an epoch like, and sort of fixed itself in their memories—and what happened after, fixed it firmer yet.

I've been manager on this station, up behind here, eight years; and I was "boy" here [pointing with his pipe stem to the floor] eight years; at school here in Gundaroo till I was fourteen; so I suppose it must have been thirty-four years ago—near enough.

The colony wasn't settled near so much as it is now. The coach from Sydney didn't reach Gundaroo not by three days' ride, and the mails was carried on horseback, once a week, the rest of the way. After the coach road, for a bit—say twenty miles—the track was good enough, and there were stations further than that; but by the end of the first day's ride, you reached the last house or hut you were to see till you sighted Gundaroo.

The first night the mail carrier put up at "Paddy's Shanty," a sort of an inn on the track. The next morning he started—all alone, mind you, with valuable mail bags—across as nasty a piece of bush as you'll find in Australia, and I suppose that says in the world. It was all ti tree scrub. If you know what that is you'll understand. Never see any? Oh, well, its scrub, that is all little trees, with their leaves all on the top. All of 'em alike. Just too slender and weak to bear a man's climbing up one to look round; too far apart for you to swarm up two at once, arms and legs, you know; and yet too close for you to see sun or stars, night or day. That sort of scrub is the cruelest of all. If you know your way, well and good; but if you once get wrong, Lord help you! You're bushed, as sure as you're alive. Unless you chance on a track, or come across a camp, you may lie down and give it up. As long as your water barr'l holds out—so'll you. After that, you may give yourself a day or two to die in: perhaps another two days, if you're a tough sort. Your bones 'll be there years after. Well, that's what he had to ride through for hours and hours, the second day; and at night he ought to be about through it, if he kep' the track, and made out to reach the open again. Then the track was across a fern gully, with a creek at the bottom; and there he camped for the night. Then he had an eighty-mile ride the next day, straight through the Blue-gum forest in Gundaroo.

The chap that rode with the mails then was a splendid fellow. Standard his name was. Too heavy p'raps for a postman, as we understand 'em, but just the man for that work in those days. It wanted a fellow full of pluck, as strong as a horse, and with all his wits about him. Besides the dangers of the track, and creeks to ford, and the heat, and the snakes at night, there was the loneliness. That one fellow, all alone in that great wild district, riding through the hours in the perfect stillness under the sky. No chance of seeing a soul, and probably not wanting to neither, as things was then. If any one did just happen to come across the mail carriers in those days, it wasn't generally for no good.

He used to say: "When a man's got her Majesty's precious mail bags, with her own red seals on 'em, in front of the saddle, and only the usual number of hands for pistols, and reins, and all, he don't care much if he don't see no one all the ride through." Ho wasn't one to boast, wasn't Standard; but he had once to defend the mails, with three to one against him, and tried for manslaughter, too, for the way he done it, and acquitted, and carried out of the court on the chaps' shoulders. They tell that tale still here in Gundaroo.

The time I'm telling you of was in the hot season. The ground was all cracked and dry. There hadn't been a drop of rain for months and months, and lots of the creeks were empty. At Gundaroo it had been very bad, and the district round was terrible in want of water.

On the Saturday after New Year's day, when Standard left "Paddy's Shanty," it was a hot wind, awful to ride in. They thought rain was coming, though.

The boss of the shanty told Standard, as he fixed up his water barr'l behind him on the saddle, that a storekeeper and his wife and child, and his chum, had started the day before for a station where they'd got a berth. They had to follow the Gundaroo track a bit, and then strike across the bush to the station. "It isn't far they've to go," he said, but th're new chums, and the woman looked a bit delicate, as well as having a young baby to carry."

"They've only two horses then," says Standard, looking along the track, "unless the third horse flew."

"No," says the boss; "the woman rode behind one of the men, turn and turn about. A fine young woman she was, too."

"It's to be hoped the chaps hadn't much else to carry, then," says Standard. "I couldn't carry another couple of pounds—let alone a woman and baby—on 'Lady,' without knocking her up."

"Well, you ain't got to," says the boss; and laughs as he watches Standard put "Lady" into a steady canter along the track, where the two sets of hoof marks showed in the sand.

"Lady" was a fine black mare. Very swift, but just a thought too light for Standard and the bags, some said. He wouldn't allow it. He said: "She reaches Gundaroo as fresh as need be on Monday night, and by the time she has to start on Thursday, she's wild to be on the road." He only traveled once a fortnight on her. The other week he road a roan, a bigger brute, but not half so sensible and kindlike as "Lady." She was a born lady—Standard used to say. Her mother was "Duchess," whereas the roan was the son of Milkmaid, although he was called Emperor. She could have gone the whole way alone, if need be, he said; she was so trustworthy.

Well, he used to tell it how he rode through that Saturday in the ti-tree scrub, thinking of the party on in front, in whose tracks he was galloping. It was just near the end of the scrub, he noticed, where they left off, and started on a scarcely visible track to the station away to the left, fifty miles or so.

He used to say he must have ridden a couple of hours, perhaps, when he saw something on the track like a dead person or horse. He had his hand on his pistol as he trotted up to it, he said, thinking of the mails, whan he saw it wasn't a horse, or a man, but a tall slip of a young woman, dead, or perhaps only dying, laid on the ground with her back propped against a tree, and a poor little babyclinging to her breast.

"Lord of all!" muttered Standard, as he jumped off Lady's back and stood over the woman. He raised her as tenderly almost as she would have done her own child. The little one, he used to say, started crying—a kind of wail—and opened its eyes in that sort of way that you know it hadn't long stopped crying, but just woke up, and began again where it had left off. I've two kinds of my own now, and I know—not that they've ever had to lie alongside a mother as good as dead and try to get fed and warmed at a breast as cold as that poor soul's. Thank God, no! But for all that, well fed kids can cry, and cry pitiful, too; so I know how he meant to say this particular kid cried.

Standard hadn't no need to tether Lady to make her stop alongside, she was such a reasonable beast; but he put her bridle over a tree branch, for all that. Certainty is worth a deal of faith, when it's about being left alone in a ti-tree scrub, without your horse and kit.

Then he laid the little one on its mother's shawl and set to work to bring the mother too. He'd seen men exhausted, and laid down to die from thirst and fatigue come round, but he wasn't sure, he said, if a woman had to be done for the same as a man—he was a single chap then. But he set to and got a little water first, and then water with a dash of brandy in it, between her blue lips, and rubbed her forehead and hands well, and laid her so as the blood—once the spirit had started it again—could flow a bit quicker to her brain. A bushman has to be a bit of a doctor, you know. Then the baby started to help by giving a loud shriek, and the young woman opened her eyes and sighed like; and he kep' on giving her water and spirit as she could take it till she could feel herself more comfortable. He didn't start talking to her then, knowing she wanted all her strength to come round; but he put the baby back in her arms, and the mother in her prompted her like to take a good long pull at the drink in the billy—so as the kid might get some in a while, you know.

After a bit she started to cry in a low sort of way, and then Standard, he set by her and cheered her up, and told her not to take on. He told her she was found; and that all the worst of being lost was done with, and not to cry and so on. All the time, poor fellow, though he didn't hurry her, he knew he was loosing time dreadfully and would hardly make the creek to camp by before nightfall. Thinking of that he suddenly remembered the woman had got to go too, or be left to die where she was. Standard was wondering what the deuce he would do with her, when she started and told him how she came there. It seemed she was the wife of the storekeeper, Bannerman, that the boss "Paddy's Shanty" had spoken of, and she says, when they had got part way through the scrub (two days before mind you,) they stopped to change her on to the other horse, and allow 'em to stand about a bit to stretch their legs, the two men. The fools never hitched the horses to anything! All on a sudden a snake slid across the track, right under the woman's feet. She screamed out, and that startled the horses. Off they went—bolted clean into the scrub, carrying every blessed thing they got with them—water, matches, the billy and everything. Her husband and his chum tore after them, telling her to be sure and stop where she was. She sat there all alone, and there she'd set! First, waiting patient, and then a little frightened and nervous as the time went on. Then, when it got dark and into the night, and they didn't come back; and she tells how she stood there, not daring to move, but trying to see over the trees, and shouting till she couldn't speak, and they never come. By and by she got thirsty and faint, and the child was crying for drink and she'd nothing for it. Then she walked on, hoping to get some water; and then she said, the trees seemed all to wave about and close in on her and she sank down exhausted, and must have been in a sort of sleep or swoon, mixed, till Standard found her.

She says to Standard: "They must be killed," and cries awfully.

"Poor fellows," said Standard. He knew that being "killed" would be pleasant to dying of thirst, as they most likely would do once they got lost there. But he tried to comfort her, and to please her he shouts again. Though, as he said, after two days, and she and the baby shouting all they could most of the time, and they not come back it weren't likely they were within hail now! He made her understand this at last. Says he, "Very likely they's got to camp," to comfort her, you understand. Then he started to say how was they and the baby to get out of this? She didn't want to move from where she was, poor woman, in case her husband should come back, but Standard says to her: "You can't do your husband no good by stopping here, and if you get quick to Gundaroo, you could tell 'em to send out a search party, and besides, ma'am, your little one can't manage another night in the bush."

"No, Sir," she says. She was a gentle, docile thing, and see he was right; and then she says to him, helpless and grateful like: "Could we ride behind you, Sir?"

Poor Standard! He felt stumped. He didn't know what to say. He looked at the tall young woman and the baby, and then at himself and the horse already well weighted with his camping kit and the mails. It wasn't possible! and he knew it. There was ten miles or so, to be done that night, before they got to the creek. It was late now, nearly seven. It would be dark as pitch in the scrub before they got there, even if "Lady" could carry all that load so far as that; but as to carrying them all to Gundaroo, eighty miles further on—he knew she couldn't do it. Besides, nothing was allowed to delay the mails. He would be late as it was, for the stop he's made. It must be a couple of days, at best, before he'd get there, carrying all that extra weight.

So Standard stood for a moment or two and thought it all over, while he watched the girl (for she was no more) straighten herself and the child and struggle to stand. Seeing her stagger a bit called him to himself, and he thinks as he gave her his hand to steady her, "Hang her Majesty's mail regulations! I'll take her somehow!"

So he gets his blanket out of his kit and straps it behind the saddle, and then he took and laid the baby on the tree root, while he swung the woman on the blanket behind the saddle. Then he handed her up the child and got carefully into the saddle himself, leaving them all the room he could, she used to say. "Lady" looked round a bit doubtful of the extra weight and the dangling petticoats on one side, but started right enough when Standard told her it had got to be done.

There wasn't much said on the ride. It was rough stepping, and "Lady" 'd to pick her way, and Standard had to help her and steady the poor lass behind with the baby in her right arm and her left hand on his belt; and she was looking and looking on both sides to see if she could see the two men. Except to beg Standard to stop a minute and shout once or twice in case her husband and his chum were near, she never spoke. Standard knew it must be hopeless, and the further they got the more hopeless it must get; but he was a tender-hearted fellow, and he couldn't stand hearing the poor soul crying in a hopeless sort of way behind him, and not do something to please her. But all the way the baby lay there as peaceful and comfortable as we are now this minute.

When they got to the creek it was nearly dark and the woman was swaying in the saddle, though she'd sat straight enough at first. Noticing this, Standard says, suddenly: "Missus, have you ever rode alone?"

She gives a sort of start, and sits up and says: "Oh, yes, I've rode a great deal when I was a girl; but I'm that tired now and so weak that I can't sit up." She thought he was wondering at her leaning against him so heavy. But that wasn't what Standard was thinking. He knew himself what it was to sway, nearly to falling straight out of the saddle, from fatigue and want of food and water. No, he was thinking of a plan for the next day. When they got to the creek he sat the woman down, and hobbles "Lady," and gives her mouth a sponge out and a bit of a rub, to last till he could see to her when she was cool. Then he got some sticks and dry grass (no fear of the wood being wet in a hot season hereabout) together for a fire, and as soon as it burns up puts the billy over it. Then he hunted in his kit for a tin of milk he'd got—not to put into his tea, but to use for butter! He thought it would be just the thing for the woman, seeing she'd to nurse the child. She had a whole pannikin full of warm milk—did her a power of good; and then he'd got her to eat a bit of sopped bread, and had his own tea, he gave her a towel and told her she'd feel better for washing her face and hands and that the creek was safe to do it in. He went off to see to "Lady," and before he went he put his comb and a bit of looking glass he carried where she could see 'em and take them if she liked. He was always a bit of a dandy. But he didn't say nothing to her about the comb and glass, because, being a bachelor, of course he felt delicate about suggesting as her hair was hanging all down her back in two long, fair plaits. Standard used to say it was prettiest so, to his mind, but he thought she'd feel vexed if she knew he noticed it. So he just put the bit of glass handy and took himself off.

When he came back, he says, he found the baby asleep, and smoothed and tidied somehow, and the woman as neat as a pin—women are so clever at straightening themselves—and the pannikin and that washed up, and the fire raked together. The woman sat there with her needle book on her knee—she had it in a pocket, she says—sewing up a tear in her frock, where it had caught in one of the saddle buckles. Standard didn't say nothing much that night, but he had made up his mind, and after making a shelter of branches and fern and seen the mother and baby laid down under it one side of the fire he stretched himself on the other side, with his head on the mail bags, and thought out what he'd decided to do. The woman and child must get to Gundaroo, and before the next night, too; so must the mails. "Lady" could carry them well enough, but she couldn't carry him as well. Very well; then he'd stay behind and walk. "Lady" would go along the track through the forest alone, he knew, and if only the girl would have the pluck to trust herself to the mare and just sit still and hold the reins they'd all get to Gundaroo safe as a church. She could then deliver up the bags at the Post Office and tell them to send out a search party to look after her husband and his chum and a horse to meet him.

He knew he was sure to get into trouble with the authorities for risking it, especially if it failed; and he knew, too, that it was no fun to be left to walk throught the forest in riding boots and breeches and with nothing but a few biscuits and a pistol. The water barr'l he meant to fill and fix in its place behind the saddle, and the rest of the tin of milk and the bread (damper, of course, you know), and the tinned meat. Women needed a deal of feeding, especially when they'd a baby to feed, too, he thought. And she must take one of the pistols.

His chief fear was she'd be too soft-hearted to like to leave him behind, and yet he knew it couldn't be done under a couple of days, or more likely four if they tried to go altogether. Though he said, "Hang her Majesty's mails!" he daren't delay 'em so long, for all that. "Hanging" wouldn't hurt 'em, or him either; but delaying 'em would be the very devil for them, and him, too!

As soon as it was light he set to work separating the things he was going to keep from those he was going to send on with the "Royal She-mail," as he called her in joke to himself. He looked at the two sleeping the other side of the fire under the open sky. The kid was comfortable enough, cradled in soft arms; but the mother was lying just about as uncomfortably as it is possible to lie, so as to shelter the child. Standard, who noticed everything, made a note of this, and thought he'd work on her maternal feelings most to get her to go on in the morning.

After he'd fed "Lady," about five o'clock, he groomed her up in style, for, he used to say, he must have the horse that carried the "Royal 'She-mail" as smart as possible. Later on, when he saw the woman after her night's rest in the fresh early morning and had got her to eat a bit of breakfast he was quite pleased to see how much better she looked.

He'd a great work, he said, to make her go without him, though she wasn't a bit afraid for herself. He had to say he shouldn't be so far behind, and swear he could walk pretty nearly as fast as "Lady" 'd go, and so on. He showed her how to fire the pistol, and told her to let "Lady" choose the way if she felt doubtful about the track among the gum trees. Of course, he cheered her up all he could, though feeling bad at letting a [illegible] baby go alone all that way. You [illegible] were bushrangers to be feared [illegible] was afraid to say much about taking [illegible] the mails for fear of frightening [illegible] just said, there they was, in front [illegible] saddle, and that she must take 'em [illegible] to the office, and not let any one [illegible] people of the office touch them. [illegible] told her about sending the two parties [illegible] to meet him and her husband. He [illegible] he saw her sitting so easily in the [illegible] and the baby lying in her lap, tied [illegible] by her shawl, and her right arm free [illegible] pistol, if need be, his spirit rose a [illegible] looked able to do it. He wanted [illegible] her his mail badge, but she says [illegible] wouldn't have it. She'd be safer [illegible] He didn't quite see what she meant [illegible] when it was all over—but there, if I [illegible] you the story that way you'll know [illegible] ended too soon.

Well, there ain't much more to tell [illegible] all. Mother, she rode straight along [illegible] track into Gundaroo. Ah! I see I've [illegible] you now! Yes, it was my mother, [illegible] was; and I'm the baby!

She said why she wouldn't wear [illegible] badge was for the same reasod as she [illegible] her shawl over the mail bags as soon as [illegible] was out of Standard's sight. No one [illegible] thought, would think a woman and [illegible] worth robbing.

She left him just at the beginning of [illegible] forest. He says he walked by the [illegible] bit to see how she carried her, and [illegible] let her start off at a gentle canter. He [illegible] to say he never felt so dead lonely as [illegible] the brave young creature turned round [illegible] waved her hand and says, "Good-bye, [illegible] God bless you for saving his life!"—[illegible] me in her arms—and then was hid from [illegible] in the trees.

Well, to cut a long story short, [illegible] and me rode into Gundaroo at 9 o'[illegible] two and a half hours after time. All [illegible] place turns out to see who it was. A [illegible] riding along with a baby! They [illegible] so took up with the young woman [illegible] mother was a very personable young [illegible] they never noticed she was on "[illegible] though there must have been lots as [illegible] Standard's mare well enough.

Mother was dead tired; and I was [illegible] as comfortable as I am now by this fire.

She rides straight up to the Post [illegible] and one of the chaps lifts her down; and [illegible] wouldn't let one on 'em touch the mail [illegible] but drags them off herself, and says, [illegible] ing on the doorstep with me in her [illegible] and the mails at her feet; "If you please, gentlemen, I've brought in the mails. [illegible] gentleman lent me his horse. I was [illegible] and will you send a horse to meet him. [illegible] walking from the fern gully. And "La[illegible] is to be seen to, please." And then [illegible] drops down on the steps pretty well [illegible] done.

The chaps set to and cheered her—[illegible] after cheer, till mother was drawn in [illegible] the noise by the Postmaster's wife, [illegible] told 'em they ought to know better than [illegible] a lady so shamed-faced, so tired as she [illegible] too. The old lady was quite as astonished as any of them, for all she said to the [illegible] to hold their noise, and quite proud to [illegible] the first hearing of it all from mother, as [illegible] put her and me to bed in her own [illegible] Well, the end of it was, Standard he [illegible] met right enough and brought in the [illegible] afternoon. But they never found my [illegible] father and his chum—not till months after, [illegible] and then it was bones they found. Mother [illegible] she staid on and helped the Postmistress [illegible] Gundaroo, who was getting oldish.

So that's how a woman brought her [illegible] jesty's mails into Gundaroo, and that's why I'm called Het.

Don't see why? Oh! I forgot to say [illegible] when I was christened, a month or so after [illegible] mother called me after Standard, as he had [illegible] saved us both. Didn't I tell you his name [illegible] was Hector?—Het, for short. Het Standard [illegible] he was—I'm Het Bannerman; but mother [illegible] she is Mrs. Het Standard now, Postmistress [illegible] of Gundaroo. I dessay you guessed as much [illegible]

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

An excellent brass lacquer consists of eight ounces shellac, two ounces sandarac, two ounces annotto, quarter-ounce dragon's blood resin, one gallon spirits of wine. The article to be lacquered should be heated slightly, and the lacquer applied by means of a soft camel-hair brush.

An ingenious process for giving a silver surface to iron has recently been devised in Austria. The iron is first covered with mercury, and silver is deposited upon the surface electrolytically. The iron is then heated to about 300° C., and the mercury evaporates, leaving the layer of silver on the surface of the iron.

Organ-pipes are made of equal parts by weight of tin and led, which melts at three hundred and seventy degrees rolled into sheets. The solder is made of one and a half parts tin, one part lead by weight, which melts at three hundred and thirty-four degrees. Solder with a copper bit and resin. Some care must be used and a little practice to accomplish the soldering smoothly, so as not to melt the pipe. If the solder should be found not tractable enough, add half a part bismuth.

Persons who are subject to asthma should be extremely careful in their diet. As a rule, bulky foods should be avoided, and not much liquid taken. Toast should be eaten rather than bread, and all raw or underdone vegetables and meats must be refused. Stramonium in the form of cigarettes affords relief. Vegetable stimulants such as pepper, capsicum, and mustard, facilitate digestion, and are teerefore helpful in asthma, but alcohol should be avoided, or taken only on an emergency. Of all alcoholic stimulants whiskey-and-water or brandy-and-water would be most suitable. A great point is to keep the body, and especially the feet, always warm.

Take ten fibres of the filling in any silk, and if on breaking they show a feathery, dry, and lack-lustre condition, discolouring the fingers in handling, you may at once be sure of the presence of dye and artificial weighting. Or take a small portion of the fibres between the thumb and forefinger, and roll them over and over very gently, and you will soon detect the gum, mineral, soap and other ingredients of the one, and the absence of them in the other. A simple but effective test of purity is to burn a small quantity of the fibres. Pure silk will instantly crisp, leaving only a pure charcoal; a heavily dyed silk will smoulder, leaving a yellow, greasy ash. If, on the contrary, you cannot break the ten strands, and they are of a natural lustre and brilliancy, and fail to discolour the fingers at the point of contact, you may be well assured that you have a pure silk that is honest in its make and durable in its wear.



SPORT.

Visitor from the city (who has been missing game all the morning): "DID I HIT ANYTHING THAT TIME?"

Disgusted Host: "YOU HAVE, SIR; A COW IN THE NEXT FIELD, AND THE OWNER IS COMING THIS WAY WITH A COUPLE OF DOGS."

FARM.

RUNTS.—SHALL WE RAISE THEM?

Some animals are born "runts." Does't pay to raise them? Is it not more economii cal to kill them as soon as their *runtiness* is observed? The runty pigs are usually put in a pen and given to the wife or daughter. She is told that if she gives it the slops from the house, etc., she may have what the hog brings when it is big and fat. The fact that in many cases she does not get the money when the hog is sold, does not deter her from giving the pig all the slops and milk it can drink. It also gets the crusts, refuse vegetables, peelings, etc., from the kitchen; and quite often the zeal of the woman makes the feed of the pig quite expensive. Kept in confinement and fed rich, sloppy food, the pig increases rapidly in size, but gains more in size than in weight. If put out with other swine, on grass and exercise, its pot-belly disappears, it gets pointy, and loses in size, though not so much in weight. As it comes from the pen it is more gnt than bone, more slop than muscle. Its flesh is soft and flabby. When put on harder, drier food, and allowed to take some exercise, both of which are essential to firm, sweet, wholesome flesh, the fact becomes painfully apparent that its growth in the pen has been fictitious to a considerable extent.

It is equally true of the runty lamb or calf. It is put under the care of the wife or children and given extra treatment to "bring it out." When the time comes to fit for market; it is found that this bringing out, by the only methods that would have proven successful, is on the plan of blowing up a silk bag with gas. It may have paid to give the runt all the food and care it has received; but would it not have paid better to have given this food and care to an animal not a runt? If an inferior animal gives a fair return for what it gets, a good animal would make a larger return. And considering the small margin there is in feeding animals, we doubt if a runt ever pays for what it has cost. It is of yet more doubtful propriety to breed such an animal. Its inferiority is an accident, but some so-called accidents are the result of natural laws. A runt may not give birth to runts, but the chances are good that it will. Besides, if fed, as runts usually are, on slops in a small pen, the physical condition unfits it for breeding. A pampered animal, given no exercise, is in no condition to bear profitable offspring. If the animals must be fed to maturity give them to the shambles, not to the breeding pen.

Nor are runts less likely to die of disease than are other animals. It is sometimes remarked that "the runty pig never has the cholera;" "the best animal dies first." This, however, is not the case. When the runt escapes the fact is remembered always, borne in mind, because it is something remarkable and vexatious. When the runt dies, little notice is taken, for the loss is little. This same tendency of our human nature best to remember great misfortunes leads to the remark that disease takes the best first. The runt is more likely to be attacked by disease, and more apt to die, than is the other animal.

We believe that the best thing to do is to kill the runt at once. If a pig or a lamb, its value can be but little. The loss will hardly equal the cost required to bring the animal to a self-supporting basis. In the case of a calf, a longer period of probation may be given; and ordinarily the chances are in favor of bringing a colt through. Yet we are of the opinion that such is the inclination to keep rather than to sacrifice the runt, that the best advice is to kill without delay, provided it is not of a choice breed and worth the cost of the extra care necessary to bring up to a somewhat normal condition, but this is not often profitable.

Transylvania Marriage Customs.

When the young couple go to church the day after the wedding, they are met at the church-door by a group of masked figures who surround them, singing and hooting, and playfully endeavor to separate the young matron from her husband. If they succeed in so doing, then he must win her back in a hand-to-hand fight with his adversaries, or else he must give a piece of money as her ransom. In general it is considered a bad omen for the married life of the young couple if the wife be separated from her husband on this occasion; therefore it is customary for the young husband to take his stand close by the church-door while his wife is praying within, and then he is ready to catch hold of her as soon as she steps outside. For greater precaution, the man often holds her around the waist with both hands during the dance which immediately takes place before the church, and at which they assist merely as spectators, taking no active part, as it is not considered seemly to dance in the church attire.

As commonly several couples are married at the same time, it is usual for each separate wedding-party to bring its own band of music, and dance thus independently of the others. On the occasion of a triple wedding I lately witnessed, it was very amusing to watch the three wedding-parties coming down the street, each accelerating its pace till it came to be a sort of race up to the church-door to secure the best dancing-place. The ground being rough and slanting, there was only one spot where anything like a flat dancing-floor could be obtained, and the winning party at once secured this enviable position, while the others had to put up with an inclined plane or a few hillocks accidenting their ball-room floor. The ten to sixteen couples belonging to each wedding-party are inclosed in a ring of bystanders, each rival band of music playing away with heroic disregard for the scorched ears of the listeners "Polka!" calls out the first group; "*Walzer?*" roars the second, for it is a point of honor that each party should display a noble independence in taking its own line of action; and if, out of mere coincidence, two of the bands happen to strike up the self-same tune, one of them is sure to change to something totally different as soon as aware of the unfortunate mistake—the caterwauling effect produced by this system baffling all description. "This is nothing at all," said the worthy pastor, from whose garden I was overlooking the scene, laughing at the evident dismay with which I endeavored to stop my ears. "Sometimes we have eight or ten weddings at a time, each with their own fiddlers. That is something worth hearing indeed!" —Popular Science Monthly.

Cornelius Vanderbilt's four sons are the editors, proprietors, printers and publishers of a lively amateur paper called the *Comet*.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I would a-bounce to you," said Brother Gardner as the meeting opened, "dat de very, very Honorable Guy Wallingbroke, of New Orleans, am waitin' in de aunty-room to address us on de subjick of "All Sorts of Fits, an' How to Cure 'Em.' De Committee will bring him in, an' let nobody blow his nose while de great man is wrastlin' wid his address."

A TERRIBLE FAILURE.

When the committee returned with the visitor it was seen that he was considerably affected by drink. There was a suspicious weakness in his knees, a sort of looseness to his whole body, and it was only with a great effort that he managed to bow to Elder Toots and to ask Whalebone Howker, as he went up the aisle, if his pa and ma were as well as could be expected under the circumstances. When he reached the platform he bowed so low to the audience that Waydown Bebee had to help straighten him up. Then he began his address:

"Fits. Er Fits. 'S'more fits. Whazzer fits? Mi subjick is er fits. Whozzer g't fits? Eh? Like 'er see 'er nigger who kin 'rest me!"

It was plain that the very, very Honorable Guy Wallingbroke was drunk, and Brother Gardner signalled to the committee to remove him. When the door of the ante-room had closed behind him the President said:

"I doan' know what his cure fur fits er', but I'ze gwine to try one of my own. Brudder Jones, take him down de alley sta'rs an' apply the shoe-leather cure!"

In the course of two or three minutes it became apparent that the remedy was being applied. The windows rattled, the relics in the museum threatened to fall off the shelves, and yells of terror floated up from the alley. When Brother Jones returned and took his seat the President said:

"De meetin' will now go on, de same as if it had not been interrupted by fits. If any of you should meet de very, very Honorable Miss'r Wallingbroke to-morrer or next day, advise him to quit de lectur' field an' l'arn de cooper's trade."

TOO PREVIOUS.

The Secretary announced a communication from Griffin, Ga., signed by sixteen colored residents of the place, offering the Lime-Kiln Club a lot in which to bury the Rev. Penstock at his death. The President was about to instruct the Secretary to return the thanks of the club and accept the kind offer when Penstock sprang to his feet and ex claimed:

"Miss'r President, I protest! I look upon dat communication as a deliberate insult!"

"Shoo! Brudder Penstock, what's de matter?"

"Dat communication are de matter, sah!"

"Doan you want to be buried in Griffin?"

"No, sah!"

"Doan' you want to accept de lot?"

"No, sah!"

"Very well, Brudder Penstock. De offer may hev bin a leetle too previous, but I ar' satisfied dat it was made wid de kindest intenshuns. We will answer dat you can't accept, on account of a previous engagement."

SQUELCHED.

A communication from Greenville, S. C., announced that Prof. Absolute Smith, of that city, would leave for Detroit within a couple of weeks to lay before the Lime Kiln Club his new theory on the movement of the earth from north to south. After convincing the club of its truthfulness he would deliver a series of lectures throughout the State, and any money which he might be obliged to borrow of members of the club would be returned as soon as possible.

"It may be dat de airth ar' movin' from north to south," said Brother Gardner as he thoughtfully contemplated a new crack in the ceiling, but if so we doan' want to know it. De ole and well-known movement from east to west ar' good 'nuff fur us. De Seckretary will write to de Purfessor dat we hev no use fur him heah, an' dat if he shows up mus' run de risks of bein' sent to de Work House as a suspishus character.

NOT ALARMED.

Elder Unsatisfactory Johnson secured the floor to make an inquiry. He had read in the papers that the Adventists had predicted the ending up of the world on the 28th of May. It was a matter which made him a little anxious. He didn't care to live here after the world had ended up. He had some debts to collect in, and he wanted to remove his family across into Canada before the calamity occurred. If the club had any official information to give him he would be greatly obliged.

"Brudder Johnson, do you remember how by-law No. 278 reads?" asked the President.

"No, sah."

"Wall, it reads dat any member of dis club who believes dat de world am gwine to eand up kin be fined all de way from forty cents up to $16,000."

"I—I didn't know it!"

"No, I suppose not. After de meetin' adjourns I want to see you in de cloak room. I want to feel of your head an' try an' find out what has softened it. Meanwhile I kin assure you dat dar am no cause fur alarm. Jist go right ahead haulin' ashes wid dat ole mule o' yours by day and hangin' round de co'ner grocery o' nights, an' doan' let de 28th day of May worry you a bit."

The elder sat down with a sigh of relief, and acting upon the whispered advice of Samuel Shin he slid softly out while the Glee Club were singing and thereby escaped the contemplated "feeling."

To Cure Pain.

The means which may be readily and successfully employed to relieve pain are important and should be known by all. We give you the name of the best remedy in the world for pain, and the information that a 10 cent sample bottle can be purchased at any drug store. Polson's NERVILINE, the new and sure pop pain cure, will never fail you in time of need. Nerviline is a safe and prompt cure of all kinds of pain, neuralgia, cramps, toothache, headache. Sure always. Ten and 25 cent bottles at drug stores.

That is good advice which Bishop Flower, in the New England Southern Methodist Conference, yesterday gave to his young pastors: "You ought to be married. Never have a relation that you would be ashamed to tell your wife of. So conduct yourselves that any man in your parish will be glad to have you call whether he is at home or not." No better sermon was ever compressed into such limited space.

England When the Romans Came There

There.—At the first coming of the Romans by far the larger part of the country was probably covered with wood. During the centuries of Roman occupation some of the less dense parts of the woodland were cleared. In driving their magnificent straight highways through the country the Roman legionaries felled the trees for 70 yards on each side of them to secure them from the arrows of a lurking foe. So stupendous was the labor involved in this task that they gladly avoided forests where that was possible, and sometimes even swung their roads to right or left to keep clear of these formidable obstacles. For many hundreds of years after the departure of the legions vast tracts of primeval forest remained as impenetrable barriers between different tribes. In these natural fastnesses the wolf, brown bear, and wild boar still found a secure retreat. Even as late as the twelfth century the woods to the north of London swarmed with wild boars and wild oxen. Everywhere, too, the broken men of the community betook themselves to these impenetrable retreats, where they lived by the chase, and whence they issued for plunder and bloodshed. The forests were thus from time immemorial a singularly important element in the topography They have now almost entirely disappeared, and their former sites have as yet only been partially determined, though much may doubtless still be done in making our knowledge of them more complete.

Character.

A perfectly-balanced character is seldom found. Each virtue seems to have its offsetting foible. Amiability is apt to be allied with weakness; a vigorous pushing character is often impulsive, harsh, and unjust. A reflective mind is slow to act; a prompt mind is often wrong. So through all the elementary characters. All the qualities that go to make up a perfect moral nature rarely appear in one person. The physical and intellectual do not always evenly balance. There are those possessed of stronger moral than mental nature. They constitute the spasmodic, impulsive element in society. There are others whose intellects so absolutely control their moral nature that nothing is admitted that cannot be reasoned out satisfactorily. There are persons whose strong animal natures dominate all else; both mind and spirit are subservient. To regulate all these parts so as to attain a fair degree of equality is the right step toward securing what may be called balance in character.

He who commits a wrong will himself irevitably see the "writing on the wall," though the world may not count him guilty.

When we have learned to avoid wasting time on the one hand and "crowding" it on the other, we begin to appreciate its true value.

The Ladies' Favorite.

The newest fashion in ladies' hats will boubtless cause a flutter of pleasurable excitement among the fair sex. Ladies are always susceptible to the changes of a fashion plate; and the more startling the depaature, the more earnest the gassip over the new mode. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the ills which afflict females and make their lives miserable. Thia sovereign panacea can be relied on in cases of displacements and all functional derangements. It builds up the poor, haggard and dragged-out victim, and gives her renewed hope and a fresh lease of life. It is the only medicine for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case. or money refunded. Read printed guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Chas. A. Hoyt gets over $30,000 a year from his plays.

The Cutest Little Things.

"Cute!" he echoed. "Well, I don't know as the adjective would have occurred to me in just that connection. But if you mean that they do their work thoroughly, yet make no fuss about it; cause no pain or weakness; and, in short, are everything that a pill ought to be, and nothing that it ought not, then I agree that Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets *are* about the cutest little things going!

Howard Crosby is said to be writing a book on Prohibition, with the following preface: "If you let me compound the drinks of a people, I don't care who makes its laws."

Mild, soothing, and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

"Absinthe" is the name of a new color. It is sometimes used in painting French towns red.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for and read M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in BOOK FORM on the **Diseases** of **Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps. UNSEALED FREE. Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East, **Toronto, Ont.**

Nature is already having her field sports. The first event is a backward spring.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

They are happy whose natures sort with their vocations.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generaly aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

A singer who sang in the choir
Asked the leader a rival to foir,
And when he refused
She so roundly abused
Him he forced her herself to reto'r.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Sir William Thompson estimates that the light of the sun will disappear in five million years. Unfortunately Sir William will be unable to be present.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A. P. 332.

FREE FLOWERING PLANTS.

12 for $1.00	ALL FIRST QUALITY, and with every
6 " 50	Dollar order, an Amaryllis, a Chrysanthemum or Monthly Rose, FREE.
3 " 25	

THE BEST STRAWBERRY PLANTS, 25c. A DOZEN.

I guarantee Plants to please, and to arrive in good order at any post office in the Dominion, Large plants by freight or express.

Send postal for descriptive list.

J. P. COCKBURN, FLORIST,
(Stamps taken). GRAVENHURST, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. Jchn's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURE ONLY

FINEST

Silver Plated Ware.

Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish

HAMILTON, ONT.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT

SPANISH GLYCERINE AND OIL DRESSING

A BEAUTIFUL WATERPROOF.
A PATENT LEATHER POLISH
FOR BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS
—SOLD EVERYWHERE—



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.

J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON, ONT.

A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887

Dairy Salt,

FOR BUTTER, ETC.

NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices.

JAMES PARK & SON,
Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto.

THE BANK OF TORONTO.

Dividend No. 62

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of (4) four per cent. for the current half year, being at the rate of (8) eight per cent. per annum, and a bonus of (2) two per cent. upon the paid-up capital of the bank, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the bank and its branches, on and after

WEDNESDAY, THE 1ST DAY OF JUNE NEXT.

The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st day of May—both days included.

The Annual General Meeting of Stockholders will be held at the banking house of the Institution on Wednesday, the 15th day of June next.

The chair to be taken at noon.

By order of the Board.

D COULSON, Cashier.

Bank of Toronto, April 27, 1887.

The Perry Cart



TWO SIZES, SURREY AND PHAETON BODIES.

The shafts are attached to body by the Perry Compensating Springs. The result of the action of these Springs is no horse-motion in the cart, and no cart-motion on the horse.

Descriptive illustration on application. For sale by all carriage makers.

CANADA CARRIAGE PARTS CO.,
TORONTO.
Sole Manufacturers for Canada.
The Trade only supplied.

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY

Peterboro', Ont.



MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF **CANOES**

Send 3c. Stamp for Catalogue.



Bicycles!

SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines,
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st April
A. T. LANE MONTREAL

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Lardine.

THIS SPLENDID MACHINE OIL! Has never failed to take the highest awards wherever exhibited.

It Has No Equal. Farmers, Threshers and Millmen Use No Other.

This Oil keeps the Machinery in first-rate working order, thereby lessening the chances of accidents and breakdowns. To be had of all first-class dealers. Beware of imitations!

Try our 600 Fire Test Cylinder Oil. Harness, Bolt Cutting, Wool and Lard Oil, always in stock.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF LARDINE.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., - - TORONTO.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.

OUR LAST NOTICE

In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:

PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR, -	$ 96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS, - - - - -	13,029.
ASSETS. - - $356,375. SURPLUS,	80,234.

$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and after May 1st.

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

ONTARIO PUMP CO., (LIMITED),



TORONTO, ONT.,
MANUFACTURERS OF

Wind Mills,
Feed Grinders,
Haying Tools,
IRON AND WOOD PUMPS,

AND A FULL LINE OF

Railway, Town, Farm and Ornamental Water Supply Material.

Geared Windmills, for driving Machinery, Pumping Water, etc., from 1 to 40 horse power.

Send for Descriptive Catalogue.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, MAY. 12, 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Seventy-four hotel licences have been cut off in Toronto.

The first Canadian Pacific freight train to leave London will start on Saturday.

—The contract for the extension of the Northern Pacific railway from Dakota to the Canadian boundry has been let.

—The Government telegraph line in the North-West is being built west from Battleford to Edmonton with iron poles.

—Mr. Samuel Platt, ex-M. P. for East Toronto, died suddenly from heart disease early last Thursday morning at his residence in Toronto Mr. Platt only returned from Bermuda on Tuesday, and was at his office on Wednesday in good health.

Mr. J. W. Bell, Conservative M. P. for Addington, has become violently insane, and has been placed in Rockwood Asylum for treatment. The doctors fear his case is almost hopeless.

—The development of the Pacific coast trade, since the completion of the C. P. R. is wonderful, The English consol stationed at Hiogo, Japan reports to the British government that four million pounds of tea were sent last year from that port to the Pacific terminus of the C. P. R. for transportation via Canada.

—The delegates to the colonial Conference are reported to be unanimously in favor of the extension of the Queen's title, subject to her pleasure and have suggested the following be adopted "Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the colonies and Dependencies there of." The matter of the Canadian, highroads to the Australian colonies, the C. P. R. postal offer, and the Pacific cable also engaged the attention of the Conference.

—The completion of the Canadian Pacific telegraph from Vancouver B. C., overland to San Francisco, it is stated, will be a great advantage and remunerative to the company, as it opens up a new country which had not been heretofore penetrated by the telegraph. There will be great extensions of the company's lines throughout the Dominion during the summer now approaching. The local business is stated to be steadily increasing.

—The C. P. R. has made a proposal to the British Government to put five steamers on the route between Vancouver and China, and to build them on plans approved of by the Admiralty, so that in case of war they could be converted into armed cruisers. The proposal was discussed in the House of Lords a few days ago, and was received with approval by all who spoke. It is also approved by some of the leading papers, which see the great advantage to the Empire of having five first-class cruisers available on the Pacific in case of war, besides the commercial advantage of the scheme. The Imperial Government have not yet announced what they will do.

—The Toronto Presbytery has dismissed an overture proposed by one of its congregations, declaring that it was embarrassing for the Church to discipline members for drunkenness so long as members sold that which caused drunkenness. The Presbytery of Toronto, therefore, continues to sanction liquors selling Church membership, a thing which it is safe to say the conscience of the Church generally does not do. The Toronto Presbytery might as well have accepted the overtune with a good grace. It is certain that the matter will have to be faced before long, seeing that the Presbyterian Church is now, with one exception, the only important Protestant denomination which fellowships liquor sellers.

—The present year will mark an important era in the history of the higher education in the Province of Ontario. The University Federation Bill has become law. Victoria University Cobourg, under the control of the Methodist Church, will, in consequence shortly remove its headquarters to Toronto, the governing body of that institute have accepted the principle of confederation. Permission has been granted to the Babtist denomination to establish a new university. Important changes have been effected in the construction of the State-endowed institutions, Toronto University, University College and Upper Canada College. It has also been decided to restore to the Provincial University the teaching Faculties in Law and Medicine abolished in 1853. In addition to all this, Queen's University has begun a movement which will undoubtedly mark a new era in her history.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A large number of farmers were present at the Fair on Monday last, the show of stock was small; a few heads changed hands at good prices.

New Barber Shop.—All those requiring a clean shave or hair cut can now have it done in a most scientific manner by "Tonsorial" Smyth late of Walkerton who has opened out in that line in our town in a very neat and attractive shop next door to the Post Office.

Who are they that have wounds without cause, such as Dental Sutherland and Farmer Richardson who on Friday last got a little to much of the "O be joyful" and commenced hugging each other "half in fun and whole in earnest" until something like "John Gilpin's" horse, the squeeze became a quarrel soon, and as the two pets rolled in the dust the Dentist careful of his delicate hands applied his elbow in a most dexterous manner to poor Henry's face leaving several colored spots.

Our esteemed friend and citizen Mr. W. H. Elder with his family have again returned to our village. They arrived here on Friday evening last from Los Angeles, U. S., and were met at the Station by our Brass Band and a number of our citizens, and by them were escorted to the Munshaw Hotel when a hearty reception was tendered the party.

Public School Inspector Campbell paid his first official visit to the Flesherton Public School on Monday. The pupils were highly pleased and edified with the instructions imparted by the new Inspector.

A sad case of drowning occurred two weeks ago at Sault Ste. Marie; the unfortunate young man being James Connell who formerly resided here and went with his brother out there a few months ago. He was alone at work on the water when the accident occurred; his body was not found for over 24 hours afterward, deceased's brother had the body embalmed and on Monday last arrived with it in Flesherton. The funeral took place from the house of deceased's uncle "Geo. Swanton" on Tuesday last. the remains were interred in the Flesherton Cemetery with Orange honors.

Open Air Concerts.—A sceme is now being agitated here and appears to meet with success and approval to have a handsome band stand erected centrally in the village and that our Band assisted by local talent give open air Concerts free every Saturday evening for the edification and amusement of all who wish to avail themselves of a pleasant evening's entertainment.

Our Band increases in interest and Volume. A New Circle Bass is to be added at an early date.

W. K. Flesher, Esq., is expected to arrive home here this week. We hope he shall appear amongst us alive to the fact that this is an age of progress, and the prosperity of our village lies near to his heart; that it may be evidenced by the adoption and pushing forward enterpizes which lie in his power to curry to successful issue and which would no doubt prove beneficial to himself, to the village, and to the community at large.



Good Advice.

Don't buy Dress Goods until you see McFarland's Immense Assortment.

Don't buy Milinery without consulting Miss Bremner, McFarland's Milliner.

Don't buy Silks, Velvets, Gloves, or Laces, before seeing

McFARLAND'S

Don't select your Carpets, Lace Curtains, Floor Oil Cloth or Cretons, from any other house except

MC FARLAND'S.

Don't let any Young Man, Old Man, Boy or Child, who wants a perfect fitting newest style low priced Suit of clothes pass

McFARLAND'S.

Don't forget, McFarland has the Sweetest, Strongest, Purest and Cheapest, Tea in the County.

Don't neglect to look through McFarland's Immense Establishment crowded with new goods bought for cash down, in the best markets of the world all of which will be sold at a small profit.

Don't think it economy to buy a Shoddy Boot. For it is not, McFarland has received a large addition to his stock of Kid, Goat, Calf and Buff Boots, Women's Men's Boy's Misses' and Child's, all solid leather.

He will be pleased to have you call when in Markdale, and assure you of his best services.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.



MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY, Proprietor.

Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business, and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine, which will lift the stone, carry it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited

R. McNALLY.

MARKDALE SAsH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE. Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR E. OIL, it is unequalled by any.

The Arora Water White Oil is equal to American for brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,

Refiners & Manufacturer's,

349-75 London and Toronto.

CLIPPINGS.

A very important meeting is being held to day, Thursday, at Kimberly to be addressed by our member, Mr. Jos. Rorke, on the Government drainage act. The object of the meeting is to dredge the Beaver river at four places between Kimberly and Heathcote so as to make smooth water between the two places. It is estimated that about 4,000 acres of the best land in Ontario will thus be relcaimed. The four places in the river at which drainage and piling are to be done, are shallow and back the waters up over the land. The celebrated lot over which such a fuss is made about Mr. Fawcett. is in all seasons wholly covered with water so much so that in the dryest times you can paddle a canoe over every acre of it. Money can be had from our excellent Ontario Government for the purpose at 4%, and any benefits accruing to the Government will be deducted from the principal. The apparatus used for the purpose is a portable dredge and pile driver. The dredge is such that it can work in two feet of water. The land. when reclaimed, will be worth abont $20 an acre, and most of it is heavily timbered, and the soil is exceedingly rich. This work will be of great benefit in many other respects.—[Thornbury News.

Passed.—We are pleased this week to congratulate Mr. W. J. Hatton of Messrs Masson & Masson's office, in having passed his first Intermediate or third year examination in law—he having passed first on the list. This is the third time within as many years we have had the pleasure of congratulating studies from the same office on having obtained the highest number of marks in their respective examinations.—[O. S. Times. [Mr. Hatton was formerly a Separate School Teacher in Glenelg and his many friends will be pleased to hear of his success, Ed S.]

Church Notes.

The corner stone of the new English church at Horning's Mills will be laid on the 24th of May.

Rev. T. Hall preached an able sermon in the Methodist church last Sunday to an appreciative audience.

Mr. Madill is expected to preach in the Presbyterian Church here next Sabbath morning and evening.

Froze his feet.—While out skating last winter, G. Varcoe, of Brandon, Man., got his feet badly frozen. He rubbed them with snow, and then applied Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which speedily cured them, and saved him from being a cripple.

the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR.—Will you permit me to occupy portion of your space, in referring the vagaries of T. L. M.

In his first letter, he insists that Scripture Readings," contains the d chapter of 1st Peter from the 12th the 20th verse inclusive. Mr. eighton, only a few days ago, stated, the floor of Parliament, that this ction of Scripture was omitted; d no one had sufficient *cheek* to conadict him, but, T. L. M. *was not resent.*

His second effusion contains the tatement, that the "Selections" was t intended to supersede the Bible. ow he could arrive at this conclusion to put it mild, *enigmatical*, at least, he ever saw the book, read the Reations, and understands plain nglish.

No's. 2 & 6 of the Regulations' "*aproved by His Honor the Lieutenant overnor in Council on the 16th day of ecember, 1884*, are subjoined. No. —"The portion of Scripture used hall be taken from the selections auhorized for that purpose, by the Department of Education, and shall be ead without comment or explanation.' o. 6,—"Trustees shall place a copy f the authorized Readings in each deartment of the Public and High chools under their jurisdiction, with one year from the date hereafter."

These Regulations are quite definite aving no option. All schools, not usg the "Selections"—exclusively too on account of non-compliance, were liable to loose the Government Grant. This the Government acknowledged, effect, by changing the Regulations uring the Session just closed, and making the use of the Bible optional *before the change, its use in school was legal.*

The Government violated the letter f the Regulation, in supplying Inspecors with the "Selections," and order*ng them* to place the book in the chools, unknown to Trustees—*thus troducing it secretly.*

T, L. M. has *Cacoethus Scribendi* ad; he resembles the young lawyer hom his opponent described as drawng on his imaginations for his facts, nd on his memory. for his wit; and is fondness of argument brings to ind the schoolmaster, alluded to by Goldsmith in the "Deserted Village."

At argument, even the minister wned his skill

For, when beaten, he could argue still.

Having no desire to prolong this ontroversy,—the "Ross Bible" being ractically, withdrawn from schools, here objected to. Therefore, with manythanks to you for the privilege ccorded—Making public my opinions allow me to close this correspondnce by emulating Mr. Moffat.

Yours truly,

WM. GORSLINE.

A FAIR OFFER.—For many years the roprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil have offered to refund the money to all purchasers of the medicine where it failed to give relief in case of pain or painful affections, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, deafness, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints and cords, and internal or external inflammation.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, stated after his recent trip through the Western States: —"I interviewed all the reporters and all the clergymen, and all the doctors and all the merchants, and all the mechanics and all the farmers whom I met, and unanimous testimony is that in Kansas and Iowa prohibition pohibits. The only way to get a drink of rum in those States to-day is through perjury."

CRITICISM.—A lady in Brockville states "I was induced to try Nasal Balm for a long standing cold in my head that was pronounced Catarrh. The Balm gave immediate relief and permanently cured me. It was so pleasent and agreeable to use that I at first thought it "no good." I now use it with my children for colds and stoppage of the nasal passages.

With some men life is simply meet and drink.

ASTHMA.—Persons who have suffered for years with Asthma will find a quick relief and cure in the double treatment of Southern Asthma Cure.

The man who sows taffy seldom reaps sugar cane.

A HAMILTON ITEM.—"My wife has been a suffer from liver complaint for many years. I am glad to be able to testify to the benefit received from Burdock Blood Bitters, as well as in the case of my little boy who had glandular swellings." J. S. Miller, 77 Victoria Ave. North Hamilton, Ont. B. B. B. regulates the entire grandular system.

The bluntest men generally make the most cutting remarks.

Mrs. Cleveland is quoted as saying that so many babies have been named for the President that he says he is afraid that in twenty years the penitentiaries will be full of Grover Clevelands.

The claims of the brewers and distillers of Georgia for compensation for property impared by the prohibatory law have been summarily disposed of by the supreme Court of that State. The court says:—"The law does not take or damage the property for the use of the public, but only prevents them from taking or damaging the public for their use."

A MATTER OF FACT.—One of the preparations that seldom disappoints on trial, is that old standard throat and lung medicine, Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, sore throat and other diseases of the air passages.

Many men are said to make fools of themselves when nature is really the responsible party.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

MANY PERSONS SUFFER.—From impure Breath and suppose it comes from a disordcrdered stamach. In many cases the actual cause is Catarrh. Nasal Balm will remove the cause, and cure.

My Love is not an angel,
With thoughts of heavenly scenes
She's just a common Markdale girl.
And dotes on pork and beans.

WIND THE CLOCK.—The best clock needs regulating and winding when the mainspring runs down. So too, when the main machinery gives out, it needs regulating and the main spring (pure blood) needs toning. Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate and tone all broken down conditions of the system. In purchasing B. B. B. beware of counterfeits.

Ask thy purse what thou should buy.

"What is your name. little girl?" "Minnie." "Minnie what?" "Minnie don't," mamma always calls me."

IN A BAD CONDITION.—"I was so bad with dyspepsia that I could not take food of any kind without distress, and could not take a drink of water for a month at a time. I have been a great sufferer with liver complaint and dyspepsia for many years," says Mrs. Nelson W, Whitehead, of Nixon, Ont., whom two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured.

Men are geese; women are ducks, and birds of a feather flock together.

The better a men knows himself the more indulgent he is to the faults of others.

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.

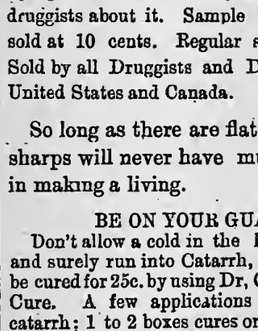
It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannct be too widely known. Ask your druggists about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. in the United States and Canada.

So long as there are flats in the world sharps will never have much difficulty in making a living.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-83

JOGGING HER HUSBAND'S MEMORY.—A husband was sitting in his store in Markdale when a letter in a familiar hand-writing was handed to him. It was from his wife, whom he had left at home that morning with every assurance of affection and devotion. But the very first sentance startled him, and as he read on the most horrible suspicion seized him:—"I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but it is my duty to do so. I am determined you shall know it, let the result be what it may. I have known for a week that this trial was coming, but kept it to myself until to-day, when it has reached a crisis and I can keep it no longer. You must not censure me too harshly, for you must reap the reward as well as myself. I do hope it won't crush you. The flour is all out. Please send me some this afternoon. I thought by this method you would not forget it." She was right. He didn't.



EASY TO USE. SCOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING. It Cures CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

"Profitable -:- Reading."

To intending purchasers of American Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Silverware, also Engagement or Wedding Rings.

I have the only complete stock of above lines in "Central Grey." It will pay to inspect my stock; get my prices, find out how I do business, learn what my 1, 2 & 3, years warrants mean; then if not square in every particular, I shall not expect you to buy. Over 200 pair of fine Specks in stock 25c. to $3.00.

☞ *Fine Watch repairing a specialty.*

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

HEAD QUARTERS
—FOR—
Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confdence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationary, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart:—Late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarlaud's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.
Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—
FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS, also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas Miller
MARKDALE.

COME!
To Stephen's
FOR
Your Carrots, Mangels, and Turnip Seeds, we have the best variety in the market, REMEMBER. Our Seeds are
FRESH
Oil Cake! Oil Cake!
—OIL—
CAKE!
—AT—
Stephen's
DRUG STORE.
Your's Respectfully,
R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**
REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have re-moved to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

Stock Taking
SALE
At the Toronto House,
Markdale.
SLAUGHTER PRICES
FOR CASH.
Wm. Brown.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRAITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.
ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

FOR SALE.

A Thorough bred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay. also his Harness, Cutter and Bulkey, for further particulars apply to.

THOMAS GAWLEY,
338-84 Holland Centre P

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past. I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Davy Rake
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Farming mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Waterson's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.
Horse Powers, Wagon s Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R, Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J. H. ALSON, Agent
148 61 Markdale.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

HEALTH.

Gall-Stones.

The bile aids in promoting the peristaltic or worm-like motions of the intestines, and the digestibility of fat. It flows constantly from the liver, where it is secreted, into the duodenum,—the first portion of the intestines, about six inches long,—and also into the gall bladder, to be poured out as wanted upon the half-digested food in its passage from the stomach. A large part of the bile is re-absorbed from the intestines into the system.

About seven-eights of it is water. Of the rest, some five-sevenths are salts of different kinds, one-fifth mucus and pigment, or coloring matter, one-fourteenth fats; and about one part in fifty-four is what is called cholesterine, and is supposed to be the waste of nerve tissue.

Insignificant as this cholesterine is in quantity,—less than three parts in one thousand of the bile,—it forms the greater part of most gall-stones. Mixing with the pigment, or coloring matter, it hardens around casts thrown from the finer ducts of the liver.

They are formed in the liver, where some remain, enlarge, and give rise to abscesses. Others are carried into the gall bladder, where they may grow by constant accretion.

They may occur either singly, or in small or large numbers in the bladder. When they are numerous, they vary in size, from the fraction of a grain to ten or twelve grains; most of them, however, are of nearly uniform size, between two or three grains.

The solitary gall-stone is supposed to be one that has been left after the smaller ones have been expelled. Continuing to enlarge, it may fully block up the passage, and cause the gall bladder to be greatly distended with mucus. Such cases require the surgeon's knife, and the operation is a sure one and exceedingly safe.

Sometimes the stone, causing inflammation and suppuration, works its own way out, either through the side, or into the intestines, or into the cavity of the abdomen. In the last case it is fatal.

It is generally the smaller stones which cause the intense pain of biliary colic. The duct becomes acutely inflamed by the passage of the first, and then by others following through the inflamed passage in rapid succession. Powerful opiates are necessary during their passage.

It is believed that certain waters prevent their formation. Of this, however, there is no satisfactory proof.

Common Salt.

The power of the soda used in cooking to relieve the pain of burns is now extensively known. Its usefulness is enhanced by its being so common as to be usually within reach. Somewhat akin to this is the efficacy of table-salt in certain forms of inflammation. It is a remedy that finds a place in nearly all countries and households.

But the very fact that these articles are so familiar in domestic use makes it difficult to regard them as powerful remedies. It would be quite otherwise if they were rare, and conld be obtained only of the druggist. It may not be amiss, therefore, to refer to what is marvellous in their chemical composition.

The base, or fundamental element, in each is the same,—a most wonderful *metal*, which burns with an intense flame when heated to a temperature twenty-two degrees less than that of boiling water. This metal is sodium. Combine it in the proper proportion with carbonic acid,—the gas thrown off from burning coal,—and "soda," or, more properly, bicarbonate of soda, is produced. Let it combine with chlorine, which forms, in chemical union with lime, one of our most powerful disinfectants, and we have the familiar salt of our tables.

It should be impressed on the minds of our readers that there is the highest medical authority for the statement that there is nothing better than common salt for any ordinary inflammation of the throat, mouth, or nasal passages. Dissolve a dessert spoonful in a coffee cup, and gargle the solution, or snuff it up the nose until it comes out into the back-mouth. Repeats two or three times a day until cured.

Dr. Thackery, of Philadelphia, has found that salt is effective in the most violent attacks of erpsipelas, and, moreover, leaves no unsightly scars behind. He uses a saturated solution,—that is as strong as it can be made,—and simply keeps the parts covered with a cloth wet with it. At the same time he cools the system with a dose of Epsom salts, mixed with lemon juice, and orders a light farinaceous diet.

As erysipelas is so sudden in its attacks, and so speedy in its action, those located at a distance from doctors would do well to make a tpecial note of this.

Infection.

With regard to the channels through which the contagious organisms are spread a few words will suffice to state what is known on this point, which is intimately connected with the subject of disinfection. Air and water are the chief media for the propagation of infectious disease. In the case of scarlet fever, which has been taken as the type, the scales detached from the skin and similar tissues from the throat contain the germs of the disease, and these find their way into the atmosphere and are received into the lunge. They attach themselves also to articles of clothing and furniture, and are thus often carried to long distances. In the cases of cholera and typhoid fever, the discharges from the patient find their way into water, which thus becomes the channel by which the diseases are propagated. Food, too, may become similarly contaminated. Milk, fer instance' has been often known to convey the poisons of typhoid fever, of scarlet fever, and of diphtheria. In the case of the first, the contamination has been probably due to adulterating milk with foul water containing the disease germs, but it may have arisen in some cases from the typhoid emanations having been absorded by the milk. The poisons of scarlet fever and diphtheria were propably transmitted to the milk from the skins and throats of persons employed in the dairy and recently convalescent or scarcely recovered from attacks of these diseases. The germs of certain other infectious diseases find their way into the system through abraded surfaces of the body.

What is the Proper Time to Take Medicines.

The question whether a prescribed medicine should be taken before or after a meal is often put to the physician, and occasionally requires some special consideration. The medicines which act as local irritants, such as the salts of copper, iron, zinc, and arsenic, in large doses, are to be taken after a meal when the stomach is full, while small doses of medicines acting on the gastric terminations of the vagues, ought to be taken before a meal. In some instances we have to consider chemical changes. Oxide and nitrate of silver, if intended to act locally on the gastric mucous membrane, must likewise be administered when the stomach is empty. Is it not generally known, or at least observed, that iodine and its salts are to be administered on an empty stomach, as the presence of starch and acids, modifying or decomposing the preparations of iodine, would reduce or prevent their effect. The acids intended to affect the gastric juices are to be taken before a meal, in order to provoke an ample secretion of the gastric glands. If alkalies are to modify the gastric juices, they must be given during the meal: but if their absorption into the blood is desired, they ought to be ingested on an empty stomach, in order not to hinder the process of chymification by weakening the acids. Metalic salts, especially corrosive sublimate, likewise tannic acid, alcohol, and other drugs, modify or destroy the digestive power of pepsine, and are hence to be administered solely before meals. Small quantities of alcohol, as contained in the ordinary and medical wines, do not injuriously affect pepsine like the liquors rich in alcohol. Iron, phosphates, cod-liver-oil, and similar medicines may be taken during mealtime.

HOME AND GENERAL NEWS.

A Brantford youth was recently fined $2 for fishing on Sunday.

Dominion Parliament will take a recess of a week from the 18th to the 25th inst.

There is said to be disgraceful destruction of moose going on in the Nipissing district.

Mr. John Lang of Prince Albert, while in a fit of despondency recently, hanged himself in his stable.

Right Rev. Hibbert Binney, Bishop of Nova Scotia, died in New York the other morning, aged 67 years.

The Italian Government denies the recently reported defeat of Italian troops by the Abyssinians at Massowah.

Some Toronto capitalists are asking for a subsidy to build a railway from Medicine Hat to Medicine Hat coal mines.

Capt. Hart, of St. John, N. B., is to be adjutant of the Wimbledon team. A commandant has not yet been appointed.

A Statistical publication just issued at Paris calculates that their are about 350,000 Frenchmen in the Western Hemisphere.

Between November and April last $136,669 was spent in the distribution of seed to the suffering settlers in the North-West.

A coroner's jury at Peterboro' has found Mary and Edward Holbrock, brother and sister guilty of the wilful murder of her illegitimate child.

The Marquis of Hartington has written to the Liberal-Unionists advising them to organize as a party for the purpose of maintaining their position.

The quarantine service in the Gulf will go into effect immediately, and the precautions against the introduction of cholera will be very stringent this year.

The *St. James' Gazette* says the Canadian National park in the Rocky Mountains may become a favourite health and pleasure resort for English people of leisure.

The Toronto City Council at a special meeting recently decided to submit a by-law to the ratepayers for $100,000 towards the cost of the harbour improvements.

The London *Globe* says England must afford effectual protection to her intrests in the Pacific by supporting the Canadian transcontinental railway.

The amount of seed grain applied for by farmers at Regina and distributed by the President of the Agricultural Society, was:—Wheat, 5,016 bushels; barley, 565 bushels; oats, 1,045 bushels.

An Ottawa correspondent advances the opinion, and gives reasons for it, that the present session of Parliament will be a short one and that the House will probably adjourn before July 1.

The Vatican has notified France that Gen Boulanger's military law, which refuses to exempt clerical atudents from service, is an infringemeut of the concordat, and has demanded its withdrawal.

Pleuro-pneumonia is reported to be more prevalent among cattle in Chicago and its vicinity than ever before. Stringent measures for stamping out the plague have been adopted, as many as two hundred diseased animals being slaughtered in one day.

The London *Times*, *Chronicle*, *Globe* and *St. James Gazette* speak in every eulogistic terms of the Canadian Pacific Railway Companys offer for conveying the mail between England and China and Japan, and hope that no narrow economic reasons will prevent the acceptance of a magnificent offer.

The gross earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for March were $719,255, showing a net profit over the working expenses of $51,934, as compared with a net profit of $134,204 for March, 1886. For the three months ending March there was a net profit of $3.998, as compared with a net profit of $250,302 for the first three months of last year.

The reports of experts on the Canadian products shown at the Colonial Exhibition are generally satisfactory. Ontario cheese is spoken highly of; butter, on the other hand, is not well thought of; fruit, especially apples, comes in for praise, as does also honey; the wheat of Ontario is generally of a superior quality, though somewhat lacking in strength, but the tobacco is declared to be off colour and coarse in flavour.

The latest swindle on farmers is worked by rascals in couples. They study the local papers and take note of adyertisements of animals astray. One fellow calls to see the beast and decides it is not his. He goes back to his pal and gives a minute description of it. The latter goes to the farmer and by his description convinces him that he is the real owner. He pretends, however, that he cannot conveniently take it away and offers to sell it at a bargain. The farmer buys, and in a few days the rightful owner comes along and claims it.

They are trying a physician down in Pennsylvania because he has acted as an agent for a patent hair oil. And yet they probably wouldn't have molested him if he had written a recommendation for some brand of baking powder. It is a queer world.

HOUSEHOLD.

Home Etiquette.

A writer gives some very sensible and trite remarks, which perhaps the mothers who read this column do not need as advice, but which will interest them as something which some one they know will do well to heed. In advice to young married people the writer says: "No two people living together can by any possibility preserve their own happiness, to say nothing of their friends', without something of reserve; enough to keep at least their self-respect, enough to make both as *polite* to each as in the days of their wooing."

The quick action of a true gentleman to save a woman, whether wife, acquaintance or stranger, an extra step, an opening of the door when hands or arms are full, or the restoration of some article which has been dropped, is something which every one admires, and for which, unconsciously respects the person who has performed the deed, trivial though it be. There are many who are farmers, and farmers' wives and daughters and sons, who think their farm life makes them exempt from all the courtesies which are indispensible among city or town dwellers; in fact they entertain a supreme contempt for what they call "fine airs," which are in reality nothing but ordinary courtesy. A mother should insist that her sons make some recognition of her at her table by appearing with some semblance of tidiness even after disagreeable farm work; if this is too much trouble for them to take, she should prepare the food for their eating at a table where the odors of stable or barn-yard cannot give offence to the remainder of the family.

The writer remarks further: "Why is it so many people keep all their fine manners for the outer world and have none left for home? Why do mothers train their little ones in every way but by example to be *always* courteous and then wonder that they are sometimes rude? If you fail to say as surely as to their elders, 'thank you,' 'I beg your pardon' or 'if you please' to a child, so certainly will that ready little wit take on the conviction that politeness is not for every day use nor for home consumption. No parent has a right to give away a child's playthings without that child's consent. A parent cannot implant a high sense of delicacy and honor more surely than by a respect for each child's individuality as profound as for an equal.

"Why should we show our love by our impoliteness? I remember once when my sister and I were taking our departure after a call upon two other sisters, we jostled against one another at the door. Upon our mingled apologies one of the girls broke in with a laugh: "Do you do that to each other?" she cried. "I should never think of begging Lily's pardon." Yet they were well-mannered young persons, too; truly gentlewomen in their relations to the world. Some one says:

"'We have careful thoughts for the stranger,
And smiles for the sometimes guest,
Yet we vex our own with look and tone
Though we love our own the best."

"There is no relation, in the household, whether of mistress or maid, husband and wife, child and parent, hostess and guest, but will be made more comfortable by the exercise of a little formal etiquette.

Useful Recipes.

Baked Rice Pudding.—Boil a quarter of a pound of rice in a quart of sweet milk. When it begins to thicken take it off, let it stand till cool, then stir in a lump of butter and sweeten to taste, one-half teaspoon of grated nutmeg; butter the dish, pour in and bake.

Cottage Pudding—One egg, cream with one cup of white sugar and a quarter of a cup of butter, mix with two cups of prepared flour and one cup of milk, add the juice of half a lemon, stir briskly for five minutes, put into a cake pan, bake in a moderate oven and eat hot with lemon sauce.

Rice Waffles.—Boil half a pint of rice and let it get cold, mix with it one-fourth pound of butter and a little salt; stir in one and one-half pints of flour, beat five eggs separately, add yolks together with one quart of milk, lastly the well beaten whites. Beat well and bake at once in waffle irons.

Beef Fritters.—Chop pieces of steak or cold roast very fine; make a batter of milk, flour and an egg, and mix the meat with it. Put a lump of butter in a saucepan, let it melt, then drop the batter into it from a large spoon. Fry until brown; season with pepper and salt and a little parsley.

Pound Cake—Take of flour, butter and powdered sugar each one pound, eight yolks and four whites of eggs; first beat up the butter to a cream—keep beating it, one way—then gradually beat in the eggs, sugar and flour, Bake in a warm oven for an hour and a quarter. Cover the sides and the bottom of the baking-tin with buttered paper.

Tea Biscuit.—Beat very light one egg, pour it over a pint of flour, add a glass of milk, and chop in one tablespoonful of lard and butter, mixed. Work thoroughly together; break up pieces the size of marbles, which must be rolled as thin as your nail. Sprinkle with dry flour as you roll them out to make them crisp; stick with a fork and bake quickly.

Jumbles.—One and a quarter pounds of flour, one pound of sugar, three-quarters of a pound of butter, five eggs, a gill of milk, a teaspoonful of baking powder; bake one-half of this in small tins in a quick oven; in the remainder put a quarter of a pound of currants and bake the same. Frost or not at pleasure by leaving out the whites of one or two eggs.

Sago Pudding.—Boil five tablespoonfuls of sago, well picked and washed, in one quart of milk till quite soft, with a stick of cinnamon; stir in one teacup of butter and two of white sugar; when cold add six eggs well beaten and nutmeg to taste. Mix all well together and bake in a buttered dish three-quarters of an hour.

Potato Lemon Pudding.—Three ounces of potatoes, the grated rind and juice of two fine lemons, three ounces of white sugar, two ounces of butter; grate off the lemon peel with lumps of sugar, beat them and add to the other ingredients; boil the potatoes and peel them, mixing all together with the lemon juice and two beaten eggs; bake it slightly.

Raised Cake.—One pint of melted butter, two pounds white sugar, one quarter-ounce of mace, a teacupful of yeast, one quart of milk, flour enough to make a stiff batter; beat and set in a warm place to rise; mix it at night and let it rise until morning, then add one pound of stoned raisins, work well through and half fill your cake moulds. Bake in a hot oven for half an hour.

Boiled Custard—Put two tablespoonfuls of water in the kettle first, to keep the custard from sticking. Then add one quart of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two eggs (the eggs and sugar beaten together) and two slices of bread. If hard, dry bread is used, it should be soaked in water awhile before making the custard. After putting it on the stove, watch it closely, for as soon as it boils it is done.

Sponge Cake.—Beat the yolks of three eggs well, and the whites until they pile up in a snowy mass; put these with one heaping cup of fine sugar; beat five minutes at least. Thoroughly mix one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder in one cup of sifted flour and beat ten minutes, add one half cup of cold water, beat in evenly, add one cup more flour beat again, and bake in a deep pan in a quick oven.

Yeast Dumplings.—Make a light dough, as for bread, with flour, water, salt and yeast; cover with a cloth and set before the fire for half an hour; then have a saucepan of boiling water, make the dough into round balls, the size of a hen's egg and put them in. Ten minutes will boil them. Be sure to keep the water boiling all the time or they will sink and be heavy. When they are done enough, which they will be in rather less than ten minutes, take them out and put into a hot dish and serve with sweet sauce.

Household Notes.

To Remove Paint from Glass.—It frequently happens that painters splash the plate or other glass windows when they are painting the sashes. When such is the case, melt some soda in very hot water, and wash them with it, using a soft flannel. It will entirely remove the paint.

Chinese gloss starch is made of two tablespoonfuls of raw starch, one teaspoonful of borax, dissolved in a cup and a half of water. Dip the thoroughly dry, unstarched cuffs, collars, and bosoms of shirts in this, then roll them up tight and let them remain a few hours in a dry cloth, then rub off and iron.

Paint for Kitchen Walls.—Paint on the walls of a kitchen is much better than kalsomine or whitewash. Any woman who can whitewash can paint her own kitchen. The wall needs first to be washed with soapsuds, then covered with a coat of dissolved glue; this must be allowed to dry thoroughly, and then covered with paint. A broad, flat brush does the work quickly.

Sight and Smell of Birds.

A hawk can spy a lark upon a piece of earth almost exactly the same color at twenty times the distance it is perceptible to a man or dog; a kite soaring out of human sight can still distinguish and pounce upon lizards and field mice on the ground; and the distance at which vultures and eagles can spy out their prey is almost incredible. Recent discoveries and especially Darwin's observations, have inclined naturalists to the belief that birds of prey have not the acute sense of smell with which they were once accredited. There acute sight seems better to account for their actions, and they appear to be guided by sight alone as they never sniff at anything, but dart straight at the object of their desire. Their counterparts in the ocean, however, undoubtedly see and smell equally well, but are more guided by smell than sight. In both sharks and rays the eyes are good, and have a most distinct expression; though since they scent their prey from a distance, and swim up to it with great rapidity, "smell" as Lacepede says, "may be called their real eye." Smell, in Mr. Herbert Spencer's definition, is anticipatory taste, while sight is anticipatory touch; and the manner in which sight, as the dominating sense, is substituted for smell, the higher the evolution of the animal, is remarkably interesting to follow, once the varieties of sight are understood, and both sight and smell are studied in connection with the particular habits of the creature for which they were designed. Turn where we will, sight and organs of sight are everywhere adapted in the most perfect manner to the necessities of the animal world: and in realizing this fact, we realize the truth of the words: "The first wonder is the offspring of ignorance; the last is the parent of adoration.

Steel when hardened, decreases in specific gravity, contracts in length, and increases in diameter.

One of the most important requisites of home-life, and one perhaps most frequently overlooked, is the intimacy that should exist between the parent and the child. This is indeed the foundation on which all good influences may be most securely laid. The control which is obtained through fear, or force, or bare authority, has not abiding in it. As soon as the fear is outgrown or the force removed, its power will pass away. But the influence which is at work where real sympathy and friendship exist between parents and children will abide long after the relation itself is severed, and will enter as a powerful factor into the whole life.

This is a good story of Bishop Wilberforce. The Bishop was travelling on the Great Western railway, in one of the old-fashioned broad-gauge carriages, and was seated at one end of it, when he heard a truculent voice at the other end exclaim, "I would dearly like to meet the Bishop of Oxford. I will be bound I would puzzle him." "Very well," replied the Bishop to the speaker, who had not perceived him, "now is your time, for I am that person." The man was taken aback, but quickly recovering, said, "Well, my lord, can you tell a plain man, a plain way to get to heaven?" "Certainly," replied the Bishop; "nothing is more easy. You have only to turn at once to the right, and go straight forward."

During his many travels through the country Mr. Beecher was in the habit of sleeping in a blanket-bag when in railroad cars and railroad stations at night. The bag consisted of a plush blanket sewed up the side and the bottom, and was used because it kept off the draughts. The distinguished preacher did not disdain to more loudly at times. He was always in search of useful information. At a malt-house in Geneva, New York, while waiting for a train, he astonished the proprietor by his information concerning the various grades of malt, and he once told a nurseryman at Rochester more about trees than the latter had ever thought of. Major Pond, who travelled with him off and on for thirteen years, declares that he was destitute of ambition, and that his leading purpose was to acquire truth and transmit it.

Little Brother Bill.

BY MISS L. HENRY.

"Please buy some cress, a penny jus;
You'll like 'em if you will,
Then I can buy an orange, sir,
For little brother bill.

"You see we're all alone, now, sir,
For father's gone away,
And mother she's in Heaven, sir,—
Least so the folks all say.

"And Bill, he seems so tired like now,
His lips so hot and dry,
And if you'd see 'em hands of his,
'Twould make you almost cry.

"And when I left this mornin', sir,
He looked so tired and white,
I vowed I'd get an orange sir,
If for it I'd to fight.

"They cost a big five cents, you see
I'd like to get him two;
I've never made a cent to-day,
I don't know what I'll do.

It knocks me all to pieces, sir,
To see him lyin' there,
His eyes, like mother's, big and bright
But, oh! so damp his hair.

"Its time I'd been to see him now,
I'm sure he'll feel real bad.
For when I left this mornin' 'deed
A crust was all he had.

"I gathered these this mornin', sir,
They're nice and fresh you see;
I covered them with this wet moss,
And stood beneath this tree.

"You'll take them all? Oh, thank you, sir
How Billy's eyes will shine,
Them oranges will be more to him,
Than any big gold mine.

"Come home with me? yes, if you like,
There ain't much though, to see,
A broken chair and little bed
It just holds Bill and me.

"We use the chair as table, and
The bed is good enough;
For standin' round like this, you know,
It makes a fellow tough.

"Just wait a moment, I'll be back,
They sell the oranges there;
My! won't they be a jolly treat
To spread on Billy's chair.

"Yes; this is where we live sir, wait,
I guess I'll go ahead;
I've always got to lift Bill up,
And let him sit in bed.

"He's gone asleep, I know he's tired.
Here Bill! wake up and see,
I'm 'fraid he's pretty sound this time
Bill! Bill! it's time for tea!"

The stranger moved the lad aside,
And o'er wee Billy bent;
He folded down the wasted hands,
And smoothed the curls unkempt.

Then turned to his companion small,
Whil'st tears stood in his eyes—
"Wee Bill will never wake my lad
He's gone above the skies."

The boy gazed at the silent form
His eyes with anguish wild,
Then with a great heart-rending cry,
Sank down beside the child.

The stranger took him to his home,
And o'er him watched with care;
But all in vain, his heart still ached,
Wee Billy was not there

And now they're lying side by side
Within the churchyard gates;
And one there is who pauses there,
And muses as he waits.

And fancies as he silent stands
That he can hear him still:
"Please buy! then I can get an orange
For little brother Bill."

Nesta.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

Away from the busy turmoil of life
Dwelt a couple infirm and old,
Their cheeks were furrowed with many a
Their forms were bent, and gray their hair,
For sorrow had stamped its impress there.
But their hearts were far from cold.

In that hidden nook a maiden fair,
Gifted with beauty rich and rare,
And used to trouble, toil, and care,
Was these old people's stay.
A foundling on their doorstep left,
Of parents, friends, and all bereft,
A pretty babe scarce six months old,
Left there to perish in the cold
One bleak December's day.

These good old people found the child,
And raised her as their own,
And well does she repay their care,
For with a love beyond compare,
This lovely creature, young and fair,
Makes gay their humble home.

Sweet Nesta is a winsome maid,
And counts her labors well repaid
By one endearing glance or word
From grandma, by the fire.
Oh happy, happy is the cot
Where content is the inmates' lot,
Happy the home where love and joy
Lacks mixture with the base alloy,—
Though humble is the cottage roof,
Blithe Nesta is a living proof
That claims of love ne'er tire.

Oh, may sweet Nesta always be
As winsome and as good
As she is now, and then she may
Pass on her way without dismay,
From early morn till evening gray,
Nor fear the bad or rude.

Honeymooners Routed Out by Mice

Prince Bismarck's second son seems destined to bring before the world a disciple of the famous Piper of Hamelin. Count Will, who, since his recent marriage has exchanged his lively bachelor apartments for a retired life in some sombre ancestral castle, has had his honeymoon interrupted in the most prosaic manner by a formidable army of mice, which invested the place from cellar to garret, causing the greatest annoyance, and making life absolutely unbearable in the place. In the very height of time, when like the locusts of Pharaoh, "very greivous were they," a man presented himself before the Count and entered into a contract to the effect that he would cause every mouse to disappear as soon as he had been given 100 marks in payment. No sooner said than done; the mice vanished as if by enchantment, but Count Will refused to pay the money, the man soon after demanded his 100 marks on the plea that a servant had still seen a mouse at the stables. After demanding in vain to find the last of his vanished host, the charmer once more demanded, and was refused, payment as long as he could not prove the non-existence of the stable mouse. In despair, he went at last before the magistrates, and his case is now pending. Unfortunately, the castle where Count Will is residing is situated in a very lonely part of the country, where there is but little danger of the terrible revenge of the first famous rat-catcher being repeated.

In business, in politics, in all conceivable life, there are routine courses in which the world moves along without the least need of thinking. If the old ways are good and all right, and no man or woman should change for the mere sake of changing, however, there are obvious imperfections in the old, nobody should maintain the old simply because it is old.

BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE.

CHAPTER V.

The weeping woman looked up, and beheld the loveliest face she had ever seen. The girl standing before her possessed all the attributes of southern beauty. Her hair, which was long and luxuriant, hung in one thick plait down her back, and lay in careless waves upon a forehead pure as chiselled marble; her face was full, with deep red flashed under the transparent skin; her features exquisitely moulded; whilst her eyes, deep as running water, conveyed an air of pride and power—a sense of passion equally capable of looking implacable hate or fondest love. They were commanding now, as the woman looked up into the stranger's face.

"Who are you?" she asked wonderingly.

"Men call me Isodore," the stranger replied in a voice singularly sweet. "I have no other name. Will you let me look at the coin you have in your hand?"

Never dreaming of refusing this request, the woman handed over the gold piece to the girl, who looked at it long and intently. Her eyes were hard and stern when she spoke again. "Where did you get this?" she asked.

"It was given me to stake at the table. I noticed that it bore some device, and I exchanged it for a coin of my own."

"It has no meaning to you! It is not possible you are one of us?"

"I do not understand you," the woman replied. "It is a curious coin. I have seen one once before—that is all I know of it."

"Listen!" the girl said in a hushed voice. "You do not comprehend what its possession means to you. It is the symbol, the sign of membership of the strongest political Brotherhood in Europe. If it was known to be in your possession, your life would pay the forfeit; it would be regained at all hazards. If one of the Brotherhood knew another had deliberately parted with it, I would not give a hair for his life."

"And he is in danger of his life!" the woman cried starting to her feet. "Give it me, that I may return it to him."

"No!" was the stern reply; "he does not get off so easily. We do not temper the wind thus to traitors.—Woman! what is Hector le Gautier to you, that you should do this favor for him?"

"He is a man and his life is in danger. It is my duty"——

"Mark me!" Isodore replied with stern emphasis. "I have not the eyes of a hawk and the hearing of a hare for nothing. I was opposite you in the saloon, and I know that something more than womanly sympathy prompts you. I saw the struggle in Le Gautier's face; I saw you start and tremble as he spoke to you; I saw you change the coin for one of yours, I saw you weeping over it just now. Woman! I ask again what is he to you?"

Slowly the words came from the other's lips, as if forced from them by some mesmeric influence. "You are right," she said; "for —heaven help me—he is my husband! I am Valerie le Gautier.—Now, tell me who you are."

"Tell me something more. How long has he been your husband?"

"Nine years—nine long, weary years of coldness and neglect, hard words, and, to my shame, hard blows. But he tired of me, as he tires of all his toys: he always tires when the novelty wears off."

"Yes," Isodore said softly, "as he tired of me."

"You!" exclaimed Valerie le Gautier, starting—"you! What! and have you, too, fallen a victim to his treachery? If you have known him, been a victim to his perfidy, then, from the bottom of my heart, I pity you."

"And I need pity."

For a short space neither spoke, as they sat listening to the murmur of the leaves in the trees, broken every now and then by the sounds of play or laughter within the glittering saloon. Isodore's face, sad and downcast for a moment, gradually resumed its hard, proud look, and when she spoke again, she was herself.

"We have a sympathy in common," she said. "We have a debt to pay, and, by your help, I will pay it. Justice, retribution is slow, but it is certain. Tell me, Valerie—if I may call you by your name—how long is it since you saw your husband till to-night?"

"Seven years—seven years since he deserted me cruelly and heartlessly, leaving me penniless in the streets of Rome. I had to live how I could; I even begged sometimes, for he has squandered the little money I brought to him."

"Do you think he knew you to-night?" Isodore asked.

"Knew me?" was the bitter response. "No, indeed. Had he known I was so near, he would have fled from my presence."

"He laughs at us, no doubt, as poor defenceless women. But time will show. I can ever find an hour in the midst of my great work to watch his movements. I have waited long; but the day is coming now.—Would you know the latest ambition of your honorable husband? He intends to get married again. He has dared to lift his eyes to Enid Charteris."

"Hector dares to marry again!" Valerie exclaimed, "and I alive? Oh, I must take vengeance, indeed, for this."

She drew a long breath, shutting her lips tightly. The passion of jealousy, long crushed down, rose with overwhelming force; she was no longer a weak defenceless woman, but a fury, maddened and goaded to the last extremity.

Isodore watched her, well pleased with this display of spirit. "Now you speak," she said admiringly, "and I respect you. All your womanhood is on fire within you to avenge the wrongs of years, and it shall be no fault of mine if they slumber again. Yes, your perfect husband designs to wed again."

"I believe you are a witch. You have roused my curiosity; you must tell me more than this."

"Hector le Gautier is in love," Isodore replied, a world of quiet scorn running through her words, "and, strange as it may seem, I believe true. An English girl—Enid Charteris, with the blue eyes and fair hair —has bewitched him, satiated as he is with southern beauty.—You look surprised! I have the gift of fern-seed, and walk invisible. All these things I know. The Order is to be betrayed when the pear is ripe, and the traitor will be Hector le Gautier. The price of his treachery will enable him to become respectable, and lead a quiet life henceforward with his loving, fair-haired bride. Poor, feeble, calculating fool!" The bitter scorn in these words was undescribable, and round the speaker's lips a smile was wreathed—a smile of placid unrelenting hate and triumph strangely blended.

"It shall never be," Valerie cried passionately, "while I can raise my voice to save an innocent girl from the toils of such a scoundrel!—Yes," she hissed out between her white clenched teeth, it will be a fitting revenge. It would be bliss indeed to me if I could stand between them at the altar, and say that man is mine!"

"He is ours," Isodore corrected sternly; "do not ignore that debt entirely. Be content to leave the plot to me. I have worked out my scheme, and we shall not fail. Five years ago I was a child happy on the banks of my beloved Tiber. It was not far from Rome that we lived, my old nurse and I, always happy till he came and stole away my heart with his grand promises and sweet words. Six short months sufficed him, for I was only a child then, and he threw away his broken plaything. It made a woman of me, and it cost me a lover worth a world of men like him. I told him I would have revenge. He laughed then; but the time is coming surely. I have a powerful interest in the Brotherhood; he knows me by name, but otherwise we are strangers. To-night, I saw my old lover in his company. Ah, had he but known!—Come, Valerie; give me that coin, the lucky piece of gold which shall lure him to destruction. Come with me; I must say more to you."

Mechanically, Valerie le Gautier followed her companion out of the Kursaal gardens, through the streets, walking till they got a little way out of the town. At a house there, a little back from the road, Isodore stopped, and opened the doore with a passkey. Inside, all was darkness; but taking her friend by the hand, and bidding her not to fear, Isodore led her forward along a flagged passage and up a short flight of steps. Opening another door, and turning up the hanging lamp, she smiled. "Sit down," she said, "my sister that is to be. You are welcome."

The apartment was somewhat large and lofty. By the light from the silver lamp, suspended from the ceiling in an eagle's beak, the stranger noticed the room with its satin-wood panels running half way up the walls, surmounted by crimson silk hangings, divided over the three long windows by gold cords; a thread of the same material running through the rich upholstery with which the place was garnished. The floor was paved with bright coloured woodwork of some mysterious design; and heavy rugs, thick and soft to the feet, scattered about sufficent for comfort, but not enough to mar the beauty of the inlaid floor. Pictures on china plates let into the hangings were upon the walls; and in the windows were miniature ferneries, a little fountain plashing in the midst of each. There was no table in the room, nothing whereon to deposit anything, save three brass stands, high and narrow; one a little larger than the rest, upon which stood a silver spirit-lamp, under a quaint-looking urn, a chocolate pot to match, and three china cups. There were cosy-looking chairs of dark massive oak, upholstered in red silk, with the same gold thread interwoven in all. A marble clock, with a figure of Liberty thereon, stood on the mantelpiece.

Isodore threw herself down in a chair. The other woman took in the scene with speechless rapture; there was something soothing in the harmonious place. "You are pleased," Isodore said with a little smile of pleasure, as she surveyed the place. "This is my home, if I can call any place a home for such a wanderer; but when I can steal a few days from the cares of the cause, I come here. I need not ask you if you like my apartments?"

"Indeed, I do," Valerie replied, drawing a long breath of delight. "It is absolutely perfect. The whole thing surprises and bewilders me. I should not have thought there had been such a place in Homburg."

"I will give you another surprise," Isodore laughed, "before the evening is over. I am the princess of surprises; I surprise even the followers who owe me loyal submission."

"Ah! had I such a paradise as this, I should forswear political intrigue. I should leave that to those who had more to gain or to lose by such hazards. I should be content to let the world go on, so that I had my little paradise."

"So I feel at times," Isodore observed with a little sigh. "But I am too deeply pledged to draw my hand back now. Without me, the Order is like an army deprived of its general; besides, I am the creature of circumstance; I am a sworn disciple of those whose mission it is to free the downtrodden from oppression and to labour in freedom's name." As she said these words, the sad look upon her brow cleared away like mist before the sun, and a proud light glistened in the wondrous eyes. Half ashamed of her enthusiasm, she turned to the stand by her side, and soon two cups of chocolate were frothed out of the pot, filling the room with its fragrance. Crossing the floor, she handed one of the cups to her newfound friend. For a moment they sat silent, then Isodore turned to her companion smilingly.

"How would you like to go with me to London?" she asked.

"I would follow you to the world's end!" was the fervid reply; "but there are many difficulties in the way. I have my own living to get, precarious as it is, and I dare not leave this place."

"I permit no difficulties to stand in my way," Isodore said proudly; "to say a thing with me, is to do it. Let me be candid with you, Valerie. Providence has thrown you in my path, and you will be useful to me; in addition, I have taken a fancy to you. Yes," she continued fervently, "the time has come—the pear is ripe. You shall come with me to London; you have a wrong as well as I, and you shall see the height of Isodore's vengeance." Saying these words in a voice quivering with passionate intensity, she struck three times on the bell at her side. Immediately, in answer to this, the heavy curtains over the door parted, and a girl entered.

She was Isodore's image; the same style and passionate type of face; but she lacked the other's firm determined mouth and haughtiness of features. She was what the lily is to the passion-flower. Her eyes were bent upon her sister—for she was Lucrece—with the same love and patient devotion one sees in the face of a dog.

"You rang, Isodore?" she asked; and again the stranger noticed the great likeness in the voice, save as to the depth and ring of Isodore's tones.

"Yes, Lucrece, I rang," the sister replied. "I have brought a visitor to see you.—Lucrece, this lady is Hector le Gautier's wife."

"Le Gautier's wife?" the girl asked with startled face. "Then what brings her here? I should not have expected"——

"You interrupt me, child, in the midst of my explanations. I should have said Le Gautier's deserted wife."

"Ah!" Lucrece exclaimed, "I understand.—Isodore, if you collect under your roof all the women he has wronged and deceived, you will have a large circle. What is she worth to us?"

"Child!" Isodore returned with some marked emphasis on her words, "she is my friend—the friend of Isodore should need no welcome here."

A deep blush spread over the features of Lucrece at these words, as she walked across the room to Valerie's side. Her smile was one of consolation and welcome as she stooped and kissed the other woman lightly. "Welcome!" she said. 'We see both friends and foes here, and it is hard sometimes to tell the grain from the chaff. You are henceforward the friend of Lucrece too."

"Your kindness almost hurt me," Valerie replied in some agitation. "I have so few friends, that a word of sympathy is strange to me. Whatever you may want or desire, either of you, command me, and Valerie le Gautier will not say you nay."

"Lucrece, listen to me," said Isodore in a voice of stern command. "To-morrow, we cross to London, and the time has come when you must be prepared to assist in the cause.—See what I have here!" Without another word, she placed the gold moidore in her sister's hand.

Lucrece regarded it with a puzzled air. To her simple mind, it merely represented the badge of the Brotherhood.

"You do not understand," Isodore continued, noticing the look of bewilderment. "That coin, as you know, is the token of the Order, and to part with it knowingly is serious"——

"Yes," Lucrece interrupted; "the penalty is death."

"You are right, my sister. That is Le Gautier's token. He staked it yonder at Kursaal, giving it to his own wife, though he did not know, to put upon the colour. The coin is in my hands, as you see. Strange, how man becomes fortune's fool!"

"Then your revenge is complete," Lucrece suggested simply. "You have only to hand it over to the Council of Three, or even the Crimson Nine, and in one hour"——

"A dagger thrust will rid the world of a scoundrel.—Pah! you do not seem to understand such feeling as mine. No, no; I have another punishment for him. He shall live; he shall carry on his mad passion for the fair-haired Enid till the last; and when his cup of joy shall seem full, I will dash it from his lips."

"Your hate is horrible," Valeria exclaimed with an involuntary shudder. "I should not like to cross your path."

"My friends find me true," Isodore answered sadly; "it is only my enemies that feel the weight of my arm.—But enough of this; we need stout hearts and ready brains, for we have much work before us."

Three days later, and the women drove through the roar and turmoil of London streets. They were bent upon duty and revenge. One man in that vast city of four or five million souls was their quarry.

CHAPTER VI.

Mr. Varley, Sir Geoffrey Charteris' valet and factotum and majordomo in the baronet's town residence, Grosvenor Square, was by no means devoid of courage; but the contents of the note he was reading in the hall one fine morning early in May were sufficient to put to flight for the moment any vengeful schemes he was harbouring against the wily gentleman who has just quitted the house, and that gentleman no less a person than our old friend Le Gautier.

Timothy Varley was an Irishman, and had been in his youth what is termed a patriot. In his hot blood he had even joined a League for the "removal of tyrants;" but the League, in spite of its solemn form and binding oaths, had died a natural death. At times, however, the recollection of it troubled Mr. Varley's conscience sorely. It was destined to be brought to his mind now in a startling manner.

"G. S. I. You will be at the corner of Chapel Place to-night at nine. A girl will meet you, and show you the way. You are wanted; your turn has come. Do not fail.—NUMBER XI."

Never did Bob Acres, in that celebrated comedy, *The Rivals*, feel the courage oozing from his finger-tips as did Timothy Varley now. He turned the missive over in his fingers; but no consolation was to be derived from that: and bitterly did he revile the juvenile folly that had placed him in such a position at this time of life.

"It is no sham," he muttered to himself. "God save Ireland—that is the old countersign; and to think of it turning up now! I had forgotten the thing years ago. This comes of joining secret societies—a nice thing to bring a respectable family man to! Now, by the powers! who was Number Eleven? That used to be Pat Mahoney; and a mighty masterful man he was, always ready with his hands if anything crossed him. O dear, O dear! this is a pretty thing. Maybe they want to mix me up with dynamite; but if they do, I won't do it, and that's flat. I suppose I shall have to go."

Giving vent to these words in a doleful tone of voice, he betook himself to his private sanctum. His spirits were remarked to be the reverse of cheerful, and he declined a glass of sherry at luuch, a thing which roused much speculation below stairs.

Punctual to the moment, Timothy Varley stood in Chapel Place waiting for his unknown guide. Just as he was beginning to imagine the affair to be a hoax, and congratulating himself thereon, a woman passed him, stopped, and walked in his direction again. "God save Ireland!" she said as she repassed.

"Amen, not forgetting one Timothy Varley," he returned piously.

"It is well," the woman replied calmly, "that you are here. Follow me!"

"With the greatest of pleasure.—But hark here; my legs are not so young as yours: if we are going far, let us have a cab, and I'll stand the damage."

"There is no occasion," the stranger said in a singularly sweet voice. "We have not such a great distance to travel."

"Not good enough to ride in the same carriage with a gentleman's gentleman," Varley muttered, for he did not fail to note the stranger's refined tones.

His guide led him along Tottenham Court Road, and thence to Fitzroy Square. Turning into a little side-street, she reached at length a door, at which she knocked.

In a room on the first floor, Isodore and Valerie le Gautier were seated, waiting the advent of Lucrece and the stranger. Varley began to feel bewildered in the presence of so much beauty and grace; for Isodore's loveliness overpowered him, as it did all men with whom she came in contact. Scarcely deigning to notice his presence, she motioned him to a chair, where he sat the picture of discomfiture, all traces of the audacious Irishman having disappeared.

"Your name is Timothy Varley?" Isodore said.

"Yes, miss; leastways, it was when I came here, though, if you were to tell me I was the man in the moon, I couldn't say nay to you."

"I know you," Isodore continued, "You were born near Mallow, joined the United Brotherhood thirty years ago, and your Number was Twenty-six. If I am wrong, you will please correct me."

"For goodness' sake, miss—my lady, I mean—don't speak so loud. Think what might happen to me if any one knew!"

"No wonder your countrymen fail, with such chicken-hearts among them," Isodore observed scornfully. "I do not want to do you any harm; quite the contrary. There is an advertisement in to-day's *Times*. Your mistress is in search of a maid. Is that so?"

Timothy Varley began to breathe a little more freely. "Yes," he answered glibly; "she does want a maid. She must be honest, sober and industrious; ready to sit up all night if necessary, and have a good temper—not that Miss Enid will try any one's temper much. The last girl was discharged"——

"Now, Mr. Varley, I know a girl who must fill that vacancy. I do not wish to threaten you or hold any rod of terror over your head; but I shall depend upon you to procure it for my protegee."

The conversation apparently was not going to be so pleasant. Timothy Varley's mind turned feebly in the direction of diamond robberies.

"Well, miss—that is, my lady—if I may make so bold as to ask you a question: why, if the matter is so simple, don't you write to my young mistress and settle the matter that way?"

"Impossible," Isodore replied, "for reasons I cannot enter into with you. You must do what I ask, and that speedily. —You have a certain Monsieur le Gautier at your house often?"

This question was so abruptly asked, that Varley could not repress a start. "We have," he growled—"a good deal too often, to please me. My master dare not call his body his own since he first began to come to the house with his signs and manifestations.—You see," he explained, "servants are bound to hear these things."

"At keyholes and such places," Isodore smiled. "Yes, I understand such things do happen occasionally. So this Le Gautier is a spiritualist, is he; and Sir Geoffrey is his convert?"

"Indeed, you may say that," Varley burst out in tones of great grievance. "The baronet sees visions and all sorts of things."

"Is it possible," Valerie whispered to her friend, "that Hector has really succeeded in gaining an influence over this Sir Geoffrey by those miserable tricks he played so successfully at Rome?"

"It is very probable," Isodore murmured in reply. "This Sir Geoffrey is very weak in intellect.—Tell me, Mr. Varley," she continued, turning in his direction, "does the baronet keep much of Monsieur le Gautier's company? Does he visit at his rooms?"

"I believe he does; anyway, he goes out at nights, and always comes back looking as if he had seen a ghost. Whatever his game may be—and sure enough there is some game on—it's killing him by inches, that's what it's doing."

"And this change you put down to Le Gautier? Perhaps you are right. And now another question. Is not there another reason, another attraction besides discussing spiritualism with Sir Geoffrey, that takes him to Grosvenor Square?"

Varley so far forgot himself as to wink impressively. "You might have made a worse guess than that," he said. "I am not the only one who can see what his designs are. Miss Enid is the great attraction."

"And she?"

"Hates him, if looks count for anything. —And so do I," he continued; "and so do all of us, for the matter of that. I would give a year's salary to see his back turned for good!"

"Mr. Varley," Isodore said in grave tones, "I sent for you here to work upon your fears, and to compel you, if necessary, to do my bidding. That, I see, is not necessary, for we have a common bond of sympathy. For reasons I need not state here, we have good reasons for keeping a watch over this Le Gautier; but rest assured of one thing—that he will never wed your mistress. I shall hold you to secrecy.—And now, you must promise to get my protegee this situation."

"Well, I will do my best," Varley replied cheerfully. "But how is it going to be done, I really can't see."

"Irishmen are proverbial for their inventive powers, and doubtless you will discover a way.—The new maid is a French girl, remember, the daughter of an old friend. Perhaps you would like to see her?" With a gesture she indicated Lucrece, who came forward, turning to the Irishman with one of her most dazzling smiles. The feeling of bewilderment came on again.

"She!" he cried; "that beautiful young lady a servant?"

"When she is plainly dressed, as suitable to her lower station, she will appear different."

"Ah, you may pull the leaves from the flowers, but the beauty remains to them still," Varley replied, waxing poetical. "However, if it must be, it must; so I will do my best."

Varley's diplomacy proved successful, for, a week later, Lucrece was installed at Grosvenor Square.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE! THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER

The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., [illegible] ford, On

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 87 Church St., Toronto.

STAMMERING—And all Impediments of Speech, removed for life. Cure guaranteed. Stammering Specialist. 26 Clarence St., Toronto.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

A NEW EMERY MOWER SHARPENER—Will sharpen the knife without taking it out. Every farmer will buy it. AGENTS WANTED CLEMENT & CO. TORONTO.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. CORRIGAN, 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada, Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents, TORONTO. G. C. ROSS, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS, Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100 —according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Antique Bronze, Natural Wood, and other Picture and Room Mouldings, Frames, etc. Paintings, Engravings Etchings, Artotypes, Artists' Materials, Mirrors, etc. Whole-ale and Retail. Trade Catalogue. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD: OF LONDON, ENG. Capital, £260,000. Dominion Government Deposit, £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St East, Toronto. Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts. A. T. McCORD, Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTUR'G CO

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement.—Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

AGENTS WANTED APPLY TO D. W. BEADLE NURSERY CO. St. Catharines, Ont.

MEAT CHOPPERS. Washing Machines, 3 kinds; Clothes Wringers, 10 kinds; Mangles, 3 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

WEBSTER'S Unabridged Dictionary. A DICTIONARY, 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings, a GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD, of 25,000 Titles, and a BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY, of nearly 10,000 Noted Persons, ALL IN ONE BOOK. Invaluable in every School and at every Fireside. Contains 3000 more Words and nearly 2000 more Illustrations than any other American Dictionary. G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

THE National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO. 23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

FOR ONE CENT FARMERS, who want to settle their family around them. Tenant Farmers, who want a home of their own. Mechanics, wanting big pay. Capitalists, wanting safe investments. Business Men, who want to strike a business boom. Ambitious Men, who want a home and start in life—send postal card with address to J. M. HUCKINS, 96 King Street West, Toronto.

COWBOY'S IMPROVED



CARRIAGE TOPS Are famous for their style, convenience, durability, and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. All the leading Carriage Builders sell them. Factory: 40 King West, TORONTO.

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO.'S



SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.

The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector.
Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator.
Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.
JAMES HORRISON, 75 & 77 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO

Legal.

P. McCullough,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

---

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
1241y.

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

---

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at west rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con. 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 25 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson. Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.
342 ft

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



THE ✱ MANDRAKE ✱ AND DANDELION
LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS, 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
N. CHAMBERLIN & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.80 to $4.20 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton -	$12.00
BRAN, " -	12.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD.

Public Notice.

To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills*, and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment.* The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility In conjunction with the Liver Pills, it is the very best for all diseases arrising from Torpid liver or bad stomach.

The White Ointment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples. Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try thesefi n remedies and you will not be disappointed.

For sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist, Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture,
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P.O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT
—THAT—
McCOLL'S
"LARDINE,"
is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.
McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.
For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's, Hardware Store. 347-78

WANTED!

Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

Queen's Jubilee!

MARKDALE TO THE FORE

—A GRAND—
EXHIBITION
—OF—
GAMES & SPORTS
—IN—
MARKDALE.

Tuesday, May 24th, 1887.

When the following prizes will be awarded to successful competitors:

GAMES & SPORTS!

100 yds. Race	(Professionals only)	1st $5.00	2nd $2.00	3rd $1.00
100 " "	(Amatures only)	3.00	2.00	1.00
200 " "	Open	5.00	2.00	
100 " "	Boys' under 15 years	1.00	75	25
100 " "	" " 10 "	1.00	75	25
100 " "	Ladies'	Pair Slippers		
¼ mile "	Open	5.00	2.00	
½ " "	Silver Cup	7.00	3.00	½ doz. Cabinet Photo's 200
Hurdle Race		2.00	1.00	
Potato "		2.00	1.00	
Three legged Race		2.00	1.00	
Putting 14 lb. Shot		2.00	1.00	
Putting 21 lb. Shot		2.00	1.00	
Standing Jump		2.00	1.00	
Running Jump		2.00	1.00	
Running Hop Step & Jump		3.00	2.00	1.00
Running High Jump		2.00	1.00	
Three Standing Jumps		2.00	1.00	
Boys' Standing Hop Step & Jump		2.00	1.00	
Best Step Dancer		3.00	2.00	1.00
Climbing Greasy Pole		3.00		
Catching Greasy Pig		2.00		
Vaulting with Pole		2.00	1.00	

The Calithumpians, under the able leadership of Captain Rossinthebeaux will make their first appearence in Markdale Streets at 11 o'clock, when the following prizes will be awarded to him and his followers:—1st. Worst looking in his crowd $3.00; 2nd $2.00; 3rd $1.00.

BASE BALL.—Markdale team against any other team in County Grey $5.00. Also FOOT BALL $5.00.

Rules and Regulations.

1st. Four to enter, three to start.
2nd. Entrance 10 per cent of first money.
3rd. Entrance to be made with the Secretary not later than 10 o'clock on that day.
4th. Judges decision to be final in all cases.

The Markdale Brass Band will be in attendance throughout the entire day.

This will be the best celebrated day with Games and Sport's ever given north of Toronto, and as Markdale has always been ahead of surrounding towns, they are bound to still keep the lead. So you may be certain there will be no fraud about it, for every game advertised will come off, and prizes all paid in cash.

Come One! Come All! and go no other place but Markdale.

GOOD MUSIC. - - DANCING PLATFORM FREE. - - GATES OPEN AT 12 O'CLOCK.
ENTRANCE TO GROUNDS 10 CENTS.

Return tickets will be issued at single fare from all stations between Winnipeg and Toronto to Markdale.

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

J. E. Marsh, W. N. Haskett, W. J. Benson,
President. Treasurer. Secretary.

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

The Court of Revision for the Township of Glenelg, will hold its first sitting for the currant year at the Town Hall on.
SATURDAY, 28TH MAY. 1887.
at 10 o'clock a. m.. The Council will meet for general business at 2 o'clock p. m. the same day.
J. S. BLACK,
Township Clerk.
Glenelg, 12th May, 1887. 349-51

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free; any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.
—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m.
GOING NORTH.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.
Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau,	Thos. Brady
Edward Brady,	James Brady,
William Brady.	Wm. McCutcheon
John Rhoads,	Geo. Richardson,
Wm. McNally,	George McNally.
James Elliott,	James Kinsey.

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF EUPHRASIA.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting, of the Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll of the Township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, will be held at the Township Hall, of the said Township in the village of Rocklyn on
FRIDAY, 27TH, DAY OF MAY,
next, beginning at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M.
ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. clerk.
Clerk's office Euphrasia, April 30th A. D. 1887.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,
—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—
MARKDALE.
DR. SPROULE'S office Turner's Drug Store.
DR. BRODIE'S office Mathews block.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned, to have their premises, including waterclosets, stables &c., thoroughly cleaned before the 16th May; also all boxes, barrels, wood or other obstructions, removed off the public road. Parties neglecting to do so will be dealt with according to law.
248-9
E. DAVIS,
S. J. COLEMAN,
A. TURNER, } Trustees.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

CORNEY—NORTH.—In Markdale, on the 10th May, by Rev. G. H. Cornish, Mr. W. S. Corney of Toronto, to Miss Sarah A. North, formerly of this place.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

The Irish question: "Are ye Moriarity?"

A Cape Croker school has purchased a 150 lb bell.

Dundalk Council have passed a by-law taxing dogs, and now the public wants the hogs which run at large.—Right you are Herald.

Mr. Dan Kennedy, a popular conductor on the Grand Trunk Railway, has leased the Lemon House, Owen Sound.

Mr. John Kidd of Mono Mills, is 80 years of age, and plowed nearly 20 acres this spring.

What is reported as the first Scotch wedding in Tara was celebrated recently in honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Addison.

A Mr. Johns of Owen Sound has been missing since the evening of Sir John McDonald's meeting there in November. The mistery was cleared up last week by his body being found in the river.

"The pin," we are told, has made its way into the highest walks of life. Queer. The pin has but one point in its favor but then it has a level head and lots of brass."

Thornbury is now a town and the following were elected on the 2nd by acclamation:—Mayor, And. Grant. Reeve, Thos, Andrews; Councillors North Ward—W. Patterson, Geo. Wardly, W. Grierson. South Ward S. Alexander,, J. Dibb. East Ward—Raymond, H. Pedwell. A. R. Foster.

A physiologist has launched a theory that woman's fondness for scents is due to her defective sense of smell. It is a matter of evolution. In the early days of his physical and intectual development man had to employ his nose in the pursuit of game, while in woman, engaged in domestic work, the sense of smell was not exercised. It is said that women owing to their defective sense of smell can endure a perfume which is quite overpowering to men.

DIED IN THE GAOL.—Angus Beaton aged 76 years, died in Owen Sound gaol on Wednesday of last week. He was committed to gaol as an imbecile by the Proton authorities in February last. An inquest was held on the body by Corner Cameron on Thursday evening when the Jury rendered the following verdicts: "That the deceased, Angus Beaton, died from general debility.

BABIES AND CHILDREN.—They are always catching cold in their head. Place a small particle of Nasal Balm in each nostril at night, also rub some over the bridge of the nose, and let us know how they are in the morning.

Statistics.

Glenelg Township Assessor has completed his labors for '87 and we get the following from the Roll.

	1886.
Acres Assessed	68257
" Cleared	32840
Ass. of Real Property	660541
" Personal Property	48460
Taxable Income	
Total Assessment	709001
Population	3340
Cattle	5471
Sheep	4263
Hogs	1114
Horses	976
Woodland	20802
Swamp	9365
Orchard	313
Fall Wheat	1068
Children 5 to 16	930
" 7 to 13	517
" 16 to 21	377
Births	74
Deaths	19
Names on Roll	937
Ass. Markdale Village	60365

THE POST OFFICE RETURNS.—The report of the Postmaster General states that 211 new post offices were opened in Canada last year. The total postal revenue was $2,468,000 and total expenditure, $3,380,000 showing a net loss of nearly a million dollars. Of the total post office revenue $1,393,600 was collected in Ontario. The deposits in the Post Office Savings banks increased by $1,068,832 last year.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 350. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 19, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

30 DAYS!

30 DAYS!

For 30 Days Only, there will be a great discount sale of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spex, &c.,

Do not miss it but come early and secure some of the bargains before they are gone. only for 30 days, positively, as we are giving you 25 per cent. off on all cash sales over $1.00. The finest make of Nicol Maple Clock actually selling at RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelery Store for only $2.00, while they are $2.50 to $2.75 elsewhere and the finest assortment of Fine Plated Chains only $1.00, which are generally sold for $2.25 to $2.50. RUSSELL'S is the place you can get bargains, nobody can compete with us. Come and see for yourselves, we will not pay your railway fare give you meals as a catch, but will sell you goods a great deal cheaper than you can get elsewhere and remember the only place to get your Watch repaired properly is at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

A lengthy letter crowded out this week, but will appear next.

How is clothing and gardening have been the order for two weeks past.

Fishing Tackle all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner, & Co.

Quite a number of maple trees have been planted in the village this spring.

Get your low repairs from Jackson. Old metal taken in exchange.

Asparagus is overdone, and the flies are said to suit us the trout at nibbling.

The mill's wagons are now on the road bright and early in the morning.

Wool! Wool!!—Any quantity wool wanted at S. Hill's.

Goods at Bankrupt price at J. G. Anderson's.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

Mrs. Vance of Albion has been the guest of Mr. H. McCay recently.

All kinds of house and sign painting done by F. S. Mabee, A call solicited.

All kinds of fruit and ice-cream at Mrs Clement's.

New goods in all goods at the sign of the cross cut.

For building hardware Mabee's is the place: that's if you wish to save money.

Tea, coffee and lunch at Mrs. Clement's on the 24th.

Mr. Vance of Albion visited his brother-in-law H. McCay, Tanner, this week.

Mrs. Clement's is the place for candies and sweetmeats.

Holland Township Court of Revision will be held on the 26th May.

Croquet Sets selling very cheap at Mrs. Clement's.

Butter and Eggs wanted at J. G. Anderson's in exchange for goods.

Euphrasia Township Court of Revision will be held at Rocklyn on Friday the 27th.

Glenelg Council meets as a Court of Revision at the town hall on Saturday the 28th May.

Rejuvenator is a safe and reliable Bitters, in all seasons of the year. Sold by Smith the Barber.

Mrs. J. W. Elliott of Chatsworth visited her sister Mrs. A. Turner this week.

Dr. Sproule is expected home to-day, Parliament having adjourned a week for Queen's Birthday Holidays.

The latest institution or organization we notice in print is the W. O. M. G. or (United Order of Marriageable Girls.)

Look out for J. G, Anderson's new advertisement next week. He has something that will interest you.

Plow Points.—All the standard makes and patterns for sale at Moffat's foundry, three for $1.00 cash.

A number of good second hand Buggies for sale cheap. Also a good Sulkey at W. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale.

J. G. Anderson has a full line of all goods and is determined not to be undersold. Come and see for yourself.

Forty thousond packages of Rejuvenator Bitters sold in four years by its own merits, sold by Smith the Barber.

Additional names are being added to the list wraning trespassers. Read it and take warning.

J. G. Anderson will sell the balance of his ready made clothing at less than wholesale prices.

Mr. Knight, who has been a salesman in J. G. Anderson's store for nearly a year, left for the Soo this week.

South Grey Teachers Convention will be held in Flesherton on the 2nd and 3rd of June.

1,000,000 doz., of eggs and 2 tons of butter wanted ot Davis' for which the highest market price will be paid.

Mr. Thos. Hill, late of the firm of Hill Bros left on Wednesday for the Western States via Owen Sound, the Soo and Duluth.

A fresh stock of meal's have just been opened at Davis' which will be sold at a very small advance on cost as he will not be undersold.

Remember you can get Bran, Shorts Henfeed the same price at Bensons, as at the mill, it saves you half an hour trouble, give us a call.

Public Verdict."—"That for satisfactory watch work, and reliable watches etc.," the place to go is W. A. Brown's finely stocked Jewelly store, Markdale.

R. O. Whitby has a first class top buggy and a large and beautifully situated park lot for sale at a sacrifice. For particulars apply to John Whitby.

Head Quarters for Buggie Tops, Milk Waggon Springs, or anything in the Carriage line is at Wm. Mason's carriage works.

Thos. Gilray, Esq., reeve of Euphrasia, has 60 acres of wheat sowed. He is an enterprising farmer as well as a good municipal officer.

J. G. Anderson is determined to clear out the whole of his large stock by 1st August and of course will give great bargains.

A stock of hand-made boots, fine and coarse, sewed and pegged, kept on hand so that you can have a good choice; also orders promptly filled, at W. McLeod's.

When in Markdale on the 24th don't fail to call at Jackson's new photo gallery and leave your measure for a picture.

Daddy Stewart, formerly of this place, but now of Hamilton, visited Markdale this week. We are pleased to see the old gentleman looking so well.

Never let the feet become cold and damp, or sit with the back towards the window as these things tend to aggravate any existing hardness of hearing.

Alf. Whitby returned from Providence Bay, Manitaulin, last week, and went to Orangeville this week where he is engaged in painting.

Prolific.—Alex. Smith of Glenelg has a sow which gave birth to 88 pigs inside of twelve months. She raised 84 of them.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 80 to 82 cents; spring wheat 80 to 82; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 12 to 12; eggs 10; potatoes 75 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50; wool 20.

J. G. Anderson, has a large stock of prints, muslins, dress goods, parasols gloves, &c., &c., which he is offering away below the regular prices.

The Queen's Birthday will be observed as a Public Holiday as usual in Markdale, yet, we will not refuse a renewal of subscription to the Standard if we should be tempted with such an offer.

Master Walter Turner is home from Toronto School of Medicine for a short time to take his brother A. Turner's place, he being indisposed. We hope soon to see him fully recovered.

Cash buyers will find meat in Sarjeant Bro's meat market as cheap as in any other market in Canada. Prime Bacon, Hams and other smoked and dried meats, as well as all kinds of fresh meats in season.

Rejuvenator Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of disease from the system, by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure, and natures channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith the Barber.

Davis has constantly on hand a full supply of Ford's and Plewes' flour of the finest quality, if it is not right bring it back and your money will be refunded. Special reduction will be given for large lots.

Notice.—All persons indebted to me either by note or book account are hereby notified to call and settle the same with A. Turner, Markdale, without delay, thus save trouble and expense, T. S. Sproule.

R. O. Whitby took his departure on Tuesday for Toronto. He will be much missed in our village as he was always on hand and gave cheerful assistance to any project in Church or other good movements. We wish him unbounded success in his new field of action.

The weather since the 1st day of May has been delightful and seed has been put in the ground in remarkable good condition. The fall wheat is looking excellent and all nature seems to smile on the labors of the husbandman, causing him to wear a hopeful countenance.

Mr. Miller, the new feed store man, is making commendable efforts to supply the wants of his customers and is doing an increased business from week to week. He has great difficulty in procuring some articles for spring gardening, but if he can't procure them no one else need try.

Davis is to the front, with a new brand of oat meal, the steel cut, try it once and you will use no other, also a fine brand of Corn Meal just to hand, in fact anything in the Provision line may be procured at Davis' at prices which cannot be beaten, and if the trade mean to cut prices, he aint like a fellow that can't stay with them.

The editor of the Thornbury News says:—"The Markdale Standard is introducing a new system of orthography. He spells "calsomine" in this way; "calcimine." If friend Starrett will take the trouble to consult Webster's Unabridged Dictionary (which is the best authority extant) he will find that we are correct.

I have a few chests of that notorious uncolored japan tea left which I have sold at 30c. per lb and it has been pronounced by those who have used it to be better value than any Tea sold in town for the money—probably you ask why we can sell cheaper than those in trade? the answer is simply because we are satisfied with half the profit. W. L. Davis.

To the farmers and the public generally—Consult your interests and purchase your Buggies, Democrats &c., from W. Mason's Carriage Works where you can get a first class article with a written guarantee, as cheap as you can buy factory make rigs from Agents. Be loyal and support home industry.

Mr. Jesse S. Mabee formerly of this place, and his father-in-law, Mr. Geo. Robson of Garafraxa, spent a few days fishing in this vicinity this week.

Special attention is called to W. A Brown's announcement in this paper of a discount sale on the 24th, for one day only,

Miss Searle, Dress and Mantle Maker wishes to inform the ladies of Markdale and vicinity that she is prepared to do all kinds of sewing. Cutting and fitting a specialty; lowest possible prices. Shop, over S. Hills store.

Don't fail to call at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works and see the style and quality of the rig's he builds; he is making a specialty of the Buffalo Road gear the most stylish and durable Buggie built, and prices as low as any one in the country.

Awnings.—S. Hill and W. A. Brown have put up large and handsome awnings this week in front of their stores, Hill's block, which adds much to the appearance besides protecting their goods from damage by the sun. This block has now perhaps the most handsome front in the county.

Why is store goods dearer in the evening than when purchased in day time? enquired one lady of her neighbor: I hear that the clerks say if they can't get out of the shops at seven they will have remmeration for their time and I suppose they keep the extra charges. Indeed that's a very cute idea; I'll go early after this.

As the season is now opened for the sale of Bacon. Benson of the Belfast house is to the fore with a few cases; remember he will not be undersold by any one in the trade and if there is a cut to be given they are the boys that will give it to you, they are dacent little chaps.

Chinese gloss starch is made of two tablespoonfuls of raw starch, one tablespoonful of borax, dissolved in one and a half cups of cold water, Dip the thoroughly dry unstarched cuffs, collars and bosoms of shirts in this, and then roll them up tight and let them remain a few hours in a dry cloth, then rub off and iron.

Three weeks ago an Indian man taught his dog, a very fine bred, well behaved setter, to chew tobacco. Now the dog comes into the house by the back door never scrapes his feet on the mat, never goes to church, is carless at his meals, gets burs in his tail, goes with a lower grade of dogs and it is feared that he is beginning to take an interest in politics.

"Notice" to Farmers. Those that have to buy their "Flour" this summer. Can buy it at Benson's, the Belfast House, the same price as at the mill, and every lb. guaranteed, both Ford's and Plewes' kept on hand. Liberal inducements made on over one barrel lots.

Said to be good for cold.—Hot lemonade, taken just before retiring, is a well known remedy for a cold on its first stages. Everybody, however, is not familiar with the lemon cure for an acute attack of hoarseness, for this purpose, first roast a lemon in the oven, turning it now and then, that all sides may be equally cooked. It should not crack or burst, but be soft all through. while the lemon is still very hot cut a piece from the top, fill it with as much sugar as it will hold and eat on going to bed.

Eggsactly.—Mr. Currie our egg merchant has been in that business 14 years, first in Waterloo County, then in Wellington, later in Dufferin, and the last three years in Grey, and the largest number received from one man in one week during that period was 1857 dozen which was his last weeks, receipts from W. J. McFarland of this village all of which were taken in at his (McFarland's) store in six days.

W. J. McFarland's

—: HOT :—

WEATHER PRICES.

LOOK :- DOWN

this column and see the array of desirable goods to be offered this month at prices which we think were never before quoted for such good goods.

Don't

skip an item, you may find something of great importance to you in this unprecedented list of Honest Bargains.

Read all! It will pay you.

Hat's!

75 Women's Sun Hats 15 cents, worth 50 cents.

48 Men's Hats 20 cents, usual price 50 cents.

150 Boy's 15, 20, 25, 35, and 45 cents.

756 yds. Cashmere 45 inches wide, only 30 cents.

One Case Fine Tweed's all wool suitable for best wear 50 cents. Good value.

112 prs. Men's Lace and Sewed Shoes $1.00.

Lace Curtains!

10 prs. 75 cents.
10 prs. $1.00.
15 prs. $1.50.
10 prs. Colored Muslins newest out $3.00.

Dress Goods!

We have the trade of the County. De Berges 22, 25, 28, up.

75 Peices High Novelties in Greys, Browns, Blues, Grenotes, Black Wool Checks and Cashmerettes, commencing at 10 cents up to the finest. Imported Buttons and Trimmings to match.

100 Men's, Youth's and Boy's Suits, part of a manufacturers stock, will be sold very cheap.

Muslins 6 cents fast colors, stylish, goods. Fine White Lawn 12½, 15, 17, 20 cents.

2762 1 2 yds. Embroideries without exageration the largest assortment and lowest prices to be found anywhere. All our Embroideries 36 inches wide. Allover Laces 36 inches wide. All our Orientals in Cream, White and Fawn.

110 Parisols, great job; commencing at 50 cents. See them.

25 Doz. Women's Hose in Black, Navy Blue Ground and Fawn 15 cents a pair or two pairs for 25 cents.

Cretonnes Imported Direct and pronounced by the ladies Just Lovely.

37 Pieces washing every day Ginghams only 10 cents.

Mourning Goods in great variety.

Gent's Ties, Shirts, Collors, Socks, andunder clothing at correct prices.

25 Doz. large cotton Towel's only 9 cents each. 20 doz. still larger 15 cents.

100 Honey Cans 2 gallons 20 cents.

14 Pieces New Silks in Black and Colored Imported Direct from LONDON ENGLAND.

Our Millinery Rooms

crowded with Novelties and our five young ladies kept on the jump serving customers. Trimming Hats, Bonnets, and Mantle Making. Prices right, styles correct.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit our grand display of New Goods.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE.

GOSSIP ABOUT WOMEN.

The United States colleges contain 18,000 women students.

The Russian School of Medicine for Women is about to be closed.

A society has been organized among Japanese women to cultivate a taste for foreign cookery.

The secret is out that Oscar Wild is a very much hen-pecked husband. Mrs. Oscar believes in home rule, and begins at home.

Mrs. Helen Campbell's forthcoming book, "Prisoners of Poverty," is a truthful account of her personal observations. She is a practical worker among the poor of New York. Her book is mainly an account of women wage-earners, their trades, and their lives.

The Duchess of Albany has signified her return to society by appearing at a recent "drawing-room." *Truth* says, however, that she was a gloomy figure, and seemed to have arrayed herself for a funeral. The Queen was ablaze with diamonds, and wore six orders, while her royal daughter-in-law, the Princess of Wales, wore four.

The third wife of Johann Strauss leads the great composer through peaceful and happy paths, and altogether theirs is an ideal life. But gossip says he was none the less happy with her predecessors. Perhaps the disposition of the man may have somewhat to do with his perpetual joy; or he may have fallen upon rare good luck in his matrimonial partners.

During the year 1886 the higher classes for girls in St. Petersburg were attended by 743 students, a considerable increase upon the figures in former years. Ever since 1864 it has been possible for women to obtain University degrees in Russia, and in 1870 the ranks of medicine were open to them. Sweden followed the example in a few months, and was therein soon joined by Norway.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is a living refutation of the base slander that literary women make indifferent wives and mothers. She was a penniless and unknown-to-fame English girl when she married the bright young Tennesseean, Dr. Burnett, with whom she has passed a remarkably happy life. They have five children, the eldest of whom is the original of "Little Lord Fauntleroy."

The death of Madame Needham and the sale of her goods at the Hotel Drouet, Paris, made it plain that she shopped industriously. One hundred and fifty day and night chemises, trimmed with Valenciennes and other lace; 70 petticoats in silk, muslin, etc., 40 pairs of garters, 24 corsets, 200 lace handkerchiefs, 40 pantaloons de sole peluche and 105 pairs of silk stockings are among the items on the bill of sale.

Women who are such sworn companions of the needle may sometimes wonder where the deft little instruments which perform their deft stitches are made. The *Analyst* says that the present production of needles in Redditch, England, if not less than 50,000,000 per week. Pointing of neekles, one of the most delicate of all the operations, is now almost exclusively done by machinery, and so is the cutting, skimming, stamping, eyeing, tempering, counting, heading and tailing, bluing, burnishing, finishing, assorting and stitcking. New and improved machines for all these processes have been successfully introduced during the last twenty years or so, and the latest novelty is the "grooving" machines for making sewing-machine needles.

Of the 5,000 women who hold positions in the various Government departments at Washington only one is considered superlatively beautiful. It is said she is a niece of the United States Minister to England, and that she receives a salary of $900 per year. In person she is as tall and gaceful as these beautiful women need be, which very often is a matter on which judges can't agree, and in roundness of form we are told that she is the sculptor's ideal model. Although the entire Capital docs not sneeze when she takes snuff, it is asserted that half the clerks in the department spend two-thirds of their time watching her graceful movements, and when she starts for the elevator there is a general rush in that direction on the part of chiefs and subordinates too.

India's National Hymn.

"God Save the Queen!" is the national anthem of Hindostan as well as that of Great Britain, Canada and Australia, although the well-known melody has necessarily been somewhat changed in its adaptation to the Hindoo musician.

Our system of musical notation, representing no narrower interval than a semi-tone, is somewhat coarse to the Indian ear, trained to finer divisions of sound, while the tunes of Hindostan, abounding in demi-semitones and thirds of notes, are quite discordant to Western musicians.

Since there was such a difference between the two systems, it became necessary, if adapting the national anthem for the use on Hindoo subjects, not only to translate the words into the leading language of the Indian Empire, but also to change the tune so that it would appeal to the Indians taste, and be withiu the Indian capacity of excution.

Some years ago the London National Anthem Committee called in the assistance of a learned Hindoo, who was both poet and musician,—Sonrindro Mohun Tajore,—and persuaded him to reinder the words of the national hymn into Sanskrit and Bengali, and to fit them to Indian tunes.

Sonrindro fulfilled his commission in such a masterly manner that his versions have taken firm root in the Indian soil.

He adapted four native and highly popular tunes to his words, and composed eleven other melodies, so that all local tastes might be satisfied in having a privilege of choice. "Godsave the Queen!" bears a strong resemblance to a famous old Indian melody called Luma-Jhijhiti, and in a slightly altered form it holds the first place amo Sonrindro's compositions.

Each version has its own appropriate occasion of time and place. One is used only at night, another in the morning; one is devoted to the rainy season, and another intended for street processions. The Hindoos can scarcely complain of a poverty of choice in the musical expression of their loyalty.

Tender Corns.

Soft corns, corns of all kinds removed without pain or sore spots by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Thousands testify that it is certain, painless, and prompt. Do not be imposed upon by substitutes offered for the genuine "Putnam's" Extractor. Sure, safe, harmless.

Ancient Want of Cleanliness.

The fact that neatness of person is a habit that is easily lost, if neglect is once allowed, is proved nowadays in a great many individual cases, but it has been proved on a larger scale by the experience of the world after the baths of the ancients went out of fashion.

In the change of the world's habits incidental to the change of religion, and especially with the deserved condemnation of the Roman public baths by the Christian Church, the practice of public bathing came to an end, and that of private bathing, unhappily, became only too rare.

The usages of the generations preceding the present century, in the matter of cleanliness of personal habits, are almost incredible to us. A book recently published, of which Mr. Alfred Franklin is the author, contains some facts regarding the domestic life and social usages of the period from the twelfth to the eighteenth century, which are in a sense instructive, since they show to what a condition even "elegant society" may descend, when the watchful care for personal cleanliness is once abandoned.

The ladies of the seventeenth century very seldom washed their faces. They sometimes dipped a cloth in spirits, and passed it over their faces; and their toilet codes and directions, still extant, prove that they avoided water for the face, because they believed it was destructive to the complexion. As for any other sort of baths, no reference is found to them in these toilet directions, probably for the very good reason that none were ever taken.

That the same ladies seldom washed even their hands seems to be established also. In an old romance a princess says to a young lord of the court, "You see, sir, that my hands are whiter than yours, although it is four days now since I washed them."

This seems to have been a commonplace remark, and treats of a condition of things which was taken quite as a matter of course.

Richelieu was known among the men of the seventeenth century as a man who was to some degree eccentric, from the fact that he was neat in his person. That he is mentioned as a "man who bathed" seems to prove that it was not common for men to "bathe" at that time.

The women of the courts of Louis XIV, and XV. of France powdered their faces incessantly instead of washing them, and built enormous head-dresses upon heads that were never combed. The accounts which are given of some results of this practice are almost beyond belief.

It seems to have taken the people of Europe many centuries to learn what they now know of the need of personal cleanliness, a knowledge which they lost after the destruction of the Roman baths. The people of the European continent of the present day are far from being as scrupulous in this respect as are the English and Americans.

In some countries of Europe an extraordinary neglect of personal cleanliness still prevails among the majority of the people, and disease and pestilence are the result almost as often as they were from the shocking want of cleanliness in the Middle Ages.

Defining a Sleeper.

The fashion we have of saying "steamer," and "cutter," and of using many similar words in a variety of senses, results not so much from the poverty of our language as from our laziness. It is well ridiculed in the following:

A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that in which the sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is that on which the sleeper which carries the sleeper while he sleeps runs.

Therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper, the sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper under the sleeper, until the sleeper which carries the sleeper jumps off the sleeper, and wakes the sleeper in the sleeper by striking the sleeper under the sleeper, and there is no longer any sleeper sleeping in the sleeper on the sleeper.

The Deadly Cigarette.

A warning to boys who smoke cigarettes is conveyed in the death of one of their number in Syracuse., N. Y., last Saturday. Whatever ground there may be for the opinion that moderate smoking does not injure adults, there can be no question about its effect upon boys. It is seen in pinched faces, stunted bodies, and dwarfed intellects. Paste this axiom in your hats, boys who are under 16 years of age: None of you who is an inveterate smoker of cigarettes will ever make a conspicuous success in life.

Sold.

When the Rev. Sam Jones, in Omaha, Nebraska, asked any man present who had never spoken a cross word to his wife to stand up, a round-faced good-natured-looking individual with a beard stood up.

"Thank Heaven, there's one man who never said a cross word to his wife?" said the Rev. Sam.

"I'm a bachelor!" shouted the round-faced man.

A Trying Ordeal.

"I never have tried going without food very many days at a time," observed Sharply to a friend, "but I once went without a drop of water fourteen days."

"Were you out on the plains?" inquired the friend.

"No; I was out on a yachting cruise."

C-h-o-o! C-h-o-o!! C-h-o-o!!!

Don't sneeze, sneeze, hawk, hawk, spit, blow, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath. If you have acrid, watery discharges from the nose and eyes, throat disease, causing choking sensations, cough, ringing noises in head, splitting headache and other symptoms of nasal catarrh, remember that the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents.

Berlin University contains 149 American students.

Oft obscure the road that leads to health,
Unmarked by board or sign;
Wisdom avails not, powerless is wealth
To sooth those aches of thine.
But do not despair, with life there's hope,
The cloud conceals the sun;
With Pierce's Favorite Prescription at hand
You life's full course may run.

More truth than poetry in these lines, as thousands of ladies all over the land now blooming with health, testify to the great curative powers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, adapted by much research and careful study to the happy relief of all those weaknesses and ailments peculiar to females. All druggists.

The Sweetest Girl in School.

"She's the sweetest girl in school"! enthusiastically exclaimed one young miss to another, as they passed down the street together. "Edith is so kind, and gentle, and unselfish, every one likes her. And she has lovely golden hair and pretty eyes. Isn't it a pity her complexion is so bad; it spoils her looks. And then she has such dreadful headaches"! The girls skipped along, but it happened Edith's mother had heard what they said. It set her thinking. What could be done for those headaches and the rough, muddy complexion that was such a trial to her gentle daughter. She recalled what she had read of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and on the spur of the moment she slipped into a drug store and bought a supply. Edith took it faithfully, with the result that it cleared her disordered blood, relieved the headaches, made her skin soft, fair and rosy, and now she is not only the "sweetest girl in school," but the most beautiful.

A counter irritant—A cross salesman.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c. in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

In spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of new clothes. Many are shut out where tailors do not trust.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

It is the empty heart that aches. The head is different.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

We are now nearing the season of the year when the Italian monkeys start out to do the country with a man and a hand organ.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for **and read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in BOOK FORM on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East, **Toronto, Ont.**

A man of metal is one with a muscle of iron, a pocket lined with tin, speaks with a silvery ring and cheeks of brass.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

The trunk lines are most important to persons who travel with heavy baggage. The gripsack line will do for the adventurer.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A. P. 333

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, **FERRIS & CO.,** 87 Church St., **Toronto.**

STAMMERING—And all Impediments of Speech, removed for life. Cure guaranteed. Stammering Specialist. 26 Clarence St., Toronto.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

A NEW EMERY MOWER SHARPENER—Will sharpen the knife without taking it out. Every farmer will buy it. AGENTS WANTED. CLEMENT & CO. TORONTO.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S CORRIGAN, 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS, Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100 —according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to **H. E. MURRAY, General Manager,** 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution, To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address **M. MacCORMICK, Principal.**

TEACHERS and Students, Attention! Special classes during summer holidays, in Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Penmanship, etc. Write for full particulars. Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. CHARLES H. BROOKS, Manager.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR "PLATFORM ECHOES," or Living Truths for Head and Heart, by John B. Gough; his last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos; bright, pure, and good, full of laughter and tears. It sells at sight to all. To it is added the life and death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. Lyman Abbott. This is the best and fastest selling book of the day. Terms liberal. Write us for full information, circulars, etc. Address, WILLIAM BRIGGS, 78 and 80 King Street East, Toronto.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U.S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. **Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.**

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTUR'G CO

AGENTS APPLY TO THE **WANTED** D.W. BEADLE NURSERY CO. St. Catharines, Ont.

CHURNS. Mangles, three kinds; Cloth Wringers, ten kinds: Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Carpet Sweeper, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER THE FAVORITE! THERE IS NO BETTER! The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton, Ont.

Water PURE LIVING STREAM. **AUGERS,** bore 20 feet per hour. Also **Rock Drills**—Hand, Horse, or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. **Laidlaw Manufacturing Co.,** HAMILTON, ONT.

H. Williams, FELT AND SLATE **Roofer,** Manufacturer and dealer in **Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, READY ROOFING, Etc.** 4 Adelaide St. E., TORONTO.

Wall Paper MANUFACTURERS. **M. STAUNTON & CO.,** Samples on application. **TORONTO ONT.**

Dairy Salt, FOR BUTTER, ETC. NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices. **JAMES PARK & SON,** Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto.

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO. Manufacturers of the highest grade of **SILVER PLATED WARES.** Steel Knives, Spoons, Forks, Etc., A SPECIALTY. **ALL GOODS GUARANTEED.** TORONTO CANADA.

The Perry Cart

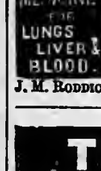


TWO SIZES, SURREY AND PHAETON BODIES. The shafts are attached to body by the Perry Compensating Springs. The result of the action of these Springs is no horse-motion in the cart, and no cart-motion on the horse. Descriptive illustration on application. For sale by all carriage makers. CANADA CARRIAGE PARTS CO., TORONTO. Sole Manufacturers for Canada. The Trade only supplied.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information. **Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.**



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON ONT FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, **Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.**

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM

The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION The largest and most prosperous open Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address, J. D. WELLS, General Manager, **65 King Street East, Toronto.**

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MANUFACTURE ONLY **FINEST Silver Plated Ware** Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish. **HAMILTON, ONT.**

PILES Blind, Bleeding, and Itching, effectually cured by the **Medical Pile Remedy.** Thousands of sufferers can testify to the permanent relief from these external and external remedies. **$1.00** per package. Ask your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail, postage paid. HUGH MILLER & CO., 167 King St. East, Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships Sailing during winter from Portland every Saturday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love, Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan Bros. & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. & A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

SPANISH BLACKING THE KING OF BLACKING · SOLD EVERYWHERE ·

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY Peterboro', Ont.



MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF **CANOES** Send 3c. Stamp for Catalogue.



Bicycles SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines. From $15 Upwards. New Catalogue Ready 1st April. A. T. LANE MONTREAL

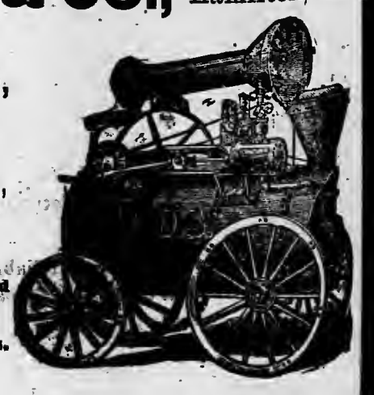
The National Electro & Stereotype Co. 23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; hundreds of thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, **Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto**

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST EAST TORONTO.

Farmers and Threshers! USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN **Peerless Oil** NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also **PEERLESS AXLE GREASE,** for your Wagons and Horse Powers. Manufactured at **QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS,** by **SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.**

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton, Ont. MANUFACTURERS OF "L. D. S." ENGINES, WOOD, COAL AND STRAW BURNERS, PLAIN AND TRACTION, "Grain Saver" and "Peerless" **SEPARATORS.** "Pitts" Horse Powers, for 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses. Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Eclipse Separators, for Tread & Small Powers. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



ENT SY
Reserve Fu
SOCIATION
prosperous open
—desires active
anada; liberal
eposit, and under the
rtment at Ottawa.
ed. Address,
ELLS,
General Manager,
Street East, Toronto.
RITANNIA CO
TURE ONLY
EST
ted Ware,
, combined wi
bility and Finis
ON, ONT.
ES!
hing, effectually cured
ckly. Thousands of suffe
anent relief from these
dies. $1.00 per packag
r will be sent by Mail, pos
R & CO.,
King St. East, Toronto.
Mail Steamships
m Port and every
y to Liverpool, and in
turday to Liverpool, call
mails and passengers
o from Baltimore via Hal
Liverpool fortnightly
e steamers of the Glasgo
and from Halifax, Portland
nd during summer betwe
ekly, Glasgow and Bosto
Philadelphia, fortnightly
other information apply
ltimore; S. Cunard & Co.,
chn's N. F., Wm. Thomso
en & Co., Chicago; Love
rlier, Toronto; Allans
ckie, Philadelphia; H. A.
ontreal
NISH
F BLACKING
RYWHERE
ANOE COMPANY
Peterboro', Ont.
NDS OF CANOES
alogue.
icycles!
ND AT ONCE FOR LIST
t Second-Hand Machines,
rom $15 Upwards.
Catalogue Ready 1st April
. LANE MONTREAL
STEREOTYPE
E., TORONTO.
Mfrs. of Printers' Leads,
Send for prices.
PTION.
e above disease; br its use
ntial cure of long standing
stance is my faith in its
BOTTLES FREE, together
n on this disease to any
address.
OCUM,
nge St., Toronto
ONES
NGRAVER
ST. EAST
ONTO.
shers!
L-KNOWN
ssOil
also PEERLESS
Horse Powers.
ORONTO.
milton, Ont.

BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE.

BY FRED. M. WHITE.

CHAPTER VII.

It was a little after five on the following afternoon that Sir Geoffrey walked from his house into the square. He seemed, by his uneasy air, as if he was afraid of having his movements watched, for he stopped, hesitated, and finally walked away quietly in the direction of Upper Brook Street. Calling a hansom, he was driven to one of the quiet approaches, half town, half country, beyond Paddington, where he dismissed his cab. Then he walked quietly on till he reached his destination—a well-appointed though sombre-looking establishment; and there, after some hesitation, he knocked. The room he was shown into was laid out with preparations for dinner; and just as the little clock over the mantle struck the half-hour after six, Le Gautier entered. He greeted his guest quietly, almost coldly, and rang the bell to order the meal. It was a quiet little dinner, really irreproachable in its way—the appropriate wines being perfect, for Le Gautier by no means despised the pleasures of the table, and, moreover, was not the man to spare where he had a purpose to serve.

"Well, Sir Geoffrey," he said, toying with his glass, when the meal had concluded—it was past eight now, and the light was beginning to fail—"do you feel equal to the coming trial?"

"O yes," the baronet replied eagerly, though his face was perturbed and the glass in his hand shook. "Let us get it over; this suspense is killing me. Sometimes I fancy you are playing some devilish art on me. I doubt the evidence of my senses."

"You do not doubt," Le Gautier answered sternly. "Listen!"

The light in the room was fading, and nothing distinctly could be seen save the glimmer of the waning day upon glass and silver. At the moment, the strains of music were heard, low and soft at first, then swelling louder, but always melancholy. It was quite impossible to tell whence it came—it seemed to strike the ear as if the earth was full of the sweet sounds. Suddenly it ceased, and a sigh like a mournful wind broke the stillness.

"It might be my dead brother himself playing," Sir Geoffrey said, in great agitation. "The organ was his favourite instrument. Strange that the music should be so familiar to me!"

"Do you doubt now?" Le Gautier asked. "Does your unbelieving mind still run upon trickery or mechanism, or are you convinced!"

"I must believe," the weak old man replied; "I have no alternative. I put myself in your hands. Tell me what I am to do."

"Your own conscience must guide you, and what the spirits will to-night must be obeyed. It is no question for me to decide; I am merely the humble instrument the medium between one world and another. I dare not advise you. When your nerves are sufficiently braced to meet the dead, I will restore the communication.—Are you afraid?"

"No, no!" cried the baronet; "I am not afraid."

A cold, icy hand touched him on the cheek, and a low voice whispered in his ear the words: "You are!" Trembling, frightened, he rose from his chair; and then suddenly the room was filled with a light, showing the baronet's set face, and Le Gautier's pallid features wearing a sardonic smile. Hardly had the light appeared, when it was gone, leaving the room in double darkness at the change. A yell of harsh, discordant laughter rang out, dying away to a moan.

"What is that, Le Gautier?" Sir Geoffrey asked. "Is this all real, or am I merely dreaming?"

"The spirits laugh at your audacity. You boasted you were not afraid whilst you are trembling in every limb. You dare not say it again!"

"I am alarmed, mystified," he said; "but I am not afraid."

A mocking shout of laughter followed this speech, and the words, "You lie!" as if uttered in chorus, were distinctly heard. A cold hand clutched Sir Geoffrey by the throat, holding him till he could hardly breathe. In his intense agitation, he snatched at a shadowy arm, and suddenly the hand relaxed its grip. Le Gautier struck a match and lighted the candles.

"Are you afraid now?" he asked quietly.

"O yes, yes; anything to save me from that horrid grasp! My throat is aching with the pressure."

Le Gautier looked at the finger-marks calmly. He was acting splendidly, not overdoing the affair in the slightest, and, on the other hand, not appearing altogether indifferent. He was playing for a high stake, and it required all his cunning, all his cool audacity, to win. To the casual observer, he might have been an enthusiastic believer.

"You have seen enough," he commenced quietly, but with an air of the most profound conviction—"you have seen enough to know that the time for delay is past, and the hour for action has arrived. The spirits to-night are incensed with you; they are furious at this delay; and unless you solemnly promise to carry out my proposals, I shall not risk our lives by any manifestation to night."

"What am I to do?" Sir Geoffrey cried piteously. "I put myself entirely in your hands. Tell me my duty, and I promise to follow it."

"So much the better for you," quoth Le Gautier sternly. "Listen! You know I am a member of a great Secret Society. In the first place, you must join that; and let me tell you, your late brother was a member, and took the keenest interest in its movements. You must join!"

"I knew my brother was embroiled in some rascally Socialist plots," said Sir Geoffrey incautiously; "but I really do not see why I"——He stopped abruptly, for the same mournful sigh was heard, and a voice whispered in the air, "Beware!" With increased agitation, he continued; "If that is part of my penance, I must do so; though it is on the strict understanding that I"——

"It is on no understanding at all!" Le Gautier thundered. "Who are you, poor mortal, that you should make stipulations? We must have all or nothing. Take it, or leave it!"

He looked straight across into the other's face, his eyes burning with their intensity. For a moment they sat thus, striving for the mastery. Then Sir Geoffrey looked away. He was conquered.

"Let it be so," he said. "Your will has conquered mine. Proceed, for I see you have something more yet to say."

Again the sigh was heard, and a voice said distinctly: "It is well." The music burst out again triumphant this time. When the last pealing strains died away, Le Gautier continued: "Your brother died at New York, as you know; but at that time, he was on business of the Society. No man had his heart so firmly set upon the cause as he, no man has been so missed. You would never be able to take his place; but you can help us indirectly; you can aid us with what we most need, and that is money. You shall see the shade of Sir Ughtred presently, and hold converse with him; but, on the peril of your life, do not move from the spot where I shall place you."

"Let us go now," Sir Geoffrey cried eagerly. "Why should we waste any more time talking here?"

"Because things are not prepared. The shades from another world do not come forth at a moment's bidding to show themselves to mortal eyes, though the air is full of them now."

Sir Geoffrey looked uneasily around for any traces of these ghostly visitors, though he could see nothing; nevertheless, the idea of a chamber full of supernatural bodies was by no means pleasant.

"Then our pact is complete," Le Gautier continued. "Briefly, it stands thus; I am to show you such things as you wish to see; and in return you become a member of our Brotherhood, swearing to promote its welfare by all the means in your power. Quick! say the word, for I feel the unseen influence upon me."

"Yes, yes—agreed; only show me my brother."

As Sir Geoffrey spoke a change came over Le Gautier's face; the baronet watching him, perfectly fascinated. The medium's eyes grew larger and more luminous, his features became rigid, and he moved like a man who walks in a dream. His gaze was fixed upon the other, but there was no sense of recognition there—all was blank and motionless. He rose from his chair, moving towards the door, his hands groping for it like the action of the blind, and he beckoned to Sir Geoffrey to follow him out along the dark passage.

"Come!" he said in a strange hollow voice—"come with me! The spirits are abroad, and have need of me!"

The room they entered was situated at the back of the house, having a large old-fashioned bay window of the shape and form one sees in the banqueting-room of old country-houses—a long narrow room, draped entirely in black; and the only light in the place proceeded from two small oil-lamps held by white Parian statues. As the twain entered, the draperies were violently agitated, as if by a sudden wind; an icy current seemed to strike them full in the face. A chair, impelled forward by an unseen hand, was pushed across the bare floor, and Sir Geoffrey, at a motion from his companion, seated himself therein. Le Gautier stepped forward toward the window, and lighted a flat brasier, sprinkling some sort of powder upon it, and immediately the room was filled with a dense violet mist, through which the oil-lamps shone dimly. The weird music commenced again, and as it died away, a loud report was heard, and the curtains across the window were wrenched apart, disclosing an open space. As Sir Geoffrey gazed into it, a form began to appear, misty at first then getting gradually clearer, till the watcher saw the figure of a girl, dim and slight, for he could see the woodwork of the window behind, but clear enough to see she was fair and young, with thick masses of long yellow hair hanging over her shoulders, and half hiding her face from sight. There was a look of sadness on the brow.

"You may speak," the strange hollow tones of Le Gautier came through the mist. "If you have any questions to ask, put them; but, at the peril of your life, do not attempt to move."

With the most reverent and holy belief in the reality of the scene before him, Sir Geoffrey gazed at the downcast features. To his diseased mind, he was on the borderland of another world, and the very thought of speaking to the bright vision was full of awe.

"Who are you?" he said at length in tremulous tones. "Let me know who it is with whom I speak."

"I am your better self," the vision spoke; and the voice sounded faint and distant, yet very sweet, like music on the waters. "I am your good spirit, your guardian angel. I stand by you night and day, the presiding deity of the honor of the House of Charteris."

This artful stroke gave the listener confidence and flattered his family pride. "Has every man a spirit such as you?" he asked.

"Every man who is by nature noble—yes. To every one who has courage and genius, one of my sisters belongs. I am the guiding star of your House. I have stood by you and yours in the hour of need. I saw your father die. I saw your brother's deathbed. It is of him you would speak?"

"It is," the baronet cried boldly. 'What of him?"

"You owe him a heavy debt of reparation," the vision continued sadly. "In life, you were not always friends; in death, you were not with him. He left a family. Are you aware of that, selfish mortal?"

"I did not know; I never knew. But it is not yet too late to atone. Tell me where they are, and I will go to them."

"It was too late!" the figure replied in tones of deepest sorrow. "They are dead—dead of neglect; nay, more, starvation. They will not dispute your sway now. While you had flattery and adulation, while you lived in luxury and splendour, your kith and kin lacked bread."

"But surely some atonement can be made?"

"Too late—too late! Nothing can avail them now, no specious sophistry, no outward appearance of remorse. You can atone, though slightly, by completing the work your brother began in life. Know that at your very door, proud man, thousands of your fellow-creatures are starving, ground down by injustice and oppression. You can help to lighten this burden; you can help these men who, poor, and savage as they are, are yet men, and brothers."

"I will! Sir Geoffrey cried eagerly—"I will! Only show me how; and let me see my brother, if only for a brief moment."

The figure replied with a radiant smile. "As for the means, I must leave that to you. But you shall see your brother, if only for a moment.—And now, farewell."

"But stay another minute. I"——

The farewell was repeated, coming to the listener's ears as from afar off, fainter and fainter, as the violet mist rose again, filling the room with dense, fragrant smoke, through which the rigid figure of Le Gautier could be dimly seen erect and motionless.

When the mist cleared away again the figure of a man grew visible. Perfect, yet intangible, he stood there, muffled in a long cloak, and his features partially hidden by a soft, broad-brimmed hat. At this spectacle, Sir Geoffrey's agitation increased, and great drops stood upon his forehead.

"It is he—my brother!" he groaned, starting from his feet; but again the word "Beware!" seemed to be hissed in his ear. "My dear brother, do not look at me like at that. It was no fault of mine, I swear."

The figure answered not, but looking the wretched man in the face, pointed down to his feet, where two thin, emaciated children crouched, evidently in the last stage of disease and starvation.

"What atonement can you make for this?" was asked in the stern tones the listener knew so well. "Man! in the enjoyment of what should, under happier auspices, have been mine, what do you say to this?" He pointed down to the crouching children again, sternly yet sadly.

"Anything," the baronet exclaimed—"anything, so that you do not torture me like this! It is no fault of mine. I did not know. But anything in my power I will do, and do gladly."

"Well for you that you have spoken thus. You shall complete the work I began in life, and the man called Hector le Gautier shall help you with his aid and counsel.—You have a daughter?"

"I have—your niece Enid. What do you know of her?"

"Much; perhaps more than you.—Listen! and interrupt me at your peril. You may have views for her; perhaps she has chosen for herself. Am I right? But this must not be! Hector le Gautier must wed her.

"But I have other views. There is already"——

"Do you dare to cross me?" the vision sternly asked. "Have not I and mine suffered enough at your hands? Promise, or"——

He stopped abruptly, and again the sighing voice whispered "Beware!" In an agony of terror, the baronet looked round; but the dark eyes never seemed to leave him. So frightened was he, so stricken by this cunningly devised display, that he dare not defy the figure standing there before him.

"I promise," he shouted at last—"I promise."

"'Tis well," the vision said. "From this moment, you are free. You will see me no more; but if you dare swerve a hair-breadth from our compact, then you shall find my vengeance swift and terrible. Geoffrey, farewell!"

"But, Ughtred; one moment more—I"——

A deep shuddering sigh broke the silence, and the figure was gone. Almost distracted, Sir Geoffrey rushed forward to the curtains, which had again fallen, but nothing was there. The smoke cleared away, and once again the room was quiet.

Le Gautier opened his eyes, and gradually life and motion came back to him, as he awoke like a man from a trance. "Are you satisfied," he asked, "with what you have seen?"

"Wonderful!" the trembling baronet replied. "It was my brother to the life—the very voice even. You heard the compact?"

"I, my dear Sir Geoffrey? No, indeed," Le Gautier exclaimed in a voice of great surprise. "Recollect, I heard nothing; my faculties were torpid; they formed the medium through which sights and sounds were conveyed to you."

"And you heard absolutely nothing?"

"Absolutely nothing.—But of course, if there happened to be anything which concerned me, you can tell me at your convenience.—And now, I think we have had enough of spirits for one night, unless you would like something to steady your nerves?"

Sir Geoffrey declined the proffered refreshment, pleading the lateness of the hour and his desire to get home. Le Gautier did not detain him; and after a few words, they parted; the one to dwell upon the startling events of the evening, and the other to complete his plans. It was a neat stroke of Le Gautier's to disclaim any knowledge of the conversation, the rather that the delicate allusion to his relations with Enid were mentioned, and besides which, acquitted him from any awkward confidence.

"The game is in my hands," the schemer mused an hour later, as he sat over his last cigar. "Would any one believe that a man of education, I almost said sense, could be such a fool?—Hector, *mon ami*, you will never starve as long as there is a Charteris in the world. The opportunity has long been coming, but the prize is mine at last;" and with these words, the virtuous young man went to bed, nothing in his dreams telling him that his destruction was only a question of time, and that his life was in the hands of two vengeful women.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

To clean a white goat-skin rug: Wash with warm (not hot) soap-suds. The skin may not seem quite as soft after the washing, but, if the washing is done quickly, the skin well rinsed in cold water, and dried with only moderate warmth, being frequently turned and shaken, the difference will be hardly perceptible.

Sometime ago Bud Trainer, of Tahlequah, I. T., was shot with a 40-calibre revolver by an officer. The ball entered Bud's head above the teeth and just under the nose and lodged at the base of the brain, near the spinal column. Physicians who attended the wounded man pronounced the shot fatal, and declared that probing for the ball would only hasten his death. Bud's mother was not convinced, however, and after the doctors had left she sent for an aged Cherokee medicine man, who had great repute as a conjuror. The red man made a few mysterious passes over the victim's head, chanted a weird incantation and, presto! the ball was found to have reached the skin on the back of Bud's neck, where it stuck out like a small tumor. The Indian then cut the skin with his pocket-knife, and the ball fell to the floor. Trainer is now out of bed and almost well.

Satan's March.

Hurrah for a tramp through the world so wide!
I'll listen to none; for none I'll bide:
But away! away! while yet I may,
Ere I find I've lost the light of day.
I'll jostle the weak as I pass along,
And still their cries with a careless song;
And stifle the thoughts that in me rise
When I hear the beggar's pitiful cries.
I'll tread on the toes of the harmless tramp,
As he pauses to count his earnings scant,
And laugh a merry, jovial laugh,
As I watch him fume at my heartless chaff.
I'll bury the innocent man in crime;
And mock at the skeleton hand of Time;
And on, forever on I'll go,
Till I've thronged the regions of sin below.
Nothing will hinder, none will I heed,
Till I've filled the land with my poison seed,
For under the banner of Satan bold
I'll lay my traps for the poor and old.
I'll help myself to the widows' mite;
And plunder the rich when they're out of sight,
And leave behind my guilty load,
Ere I join the throng on the sinner's road.
I'll sink the ship as she rides the wave,
And sing o'er the noble sailor's grave,
And choke the prayer he fain would breathe,
And smother his words before I leave.
I'll join the postman on his beat,
And turn his steps to a quiet street,
And there I'll stifle his angry shout
As I turn the letters inside out.
I'll scratch from some their tone of grace;
And stuff them each in a different case;
And some will wonder and many weep,
As the puzzles their anxious hopes will greet.
When the days are dull and the wind is bleak,
And my limbs from the cold are stiff and weak,
I'll drop a spark on a mansion fair
And thaw my bones as I mount the stair.
I'll tip from the track the hurrying train,
And bind the brave as they try in vain
To lift the motionless mass from the ground,
And rescue the wounded scattered round.
I'll join the gossiping women's band,
And stir their schemes with a crafty hand,
And rousing their fury high as the lark,
I'll vanish away in the mist and dark.
I'll enter unseen the happy home,
And drop on the shelf contentions bone,
Then gleefully leave when I see they've found
And are sweeping my friendly gift around.
I'll robe myself as a traveller's guide,
And up through the rugged mountain side,
With a friendish laugh, and close behind
I'll follow the traveller old and blind,
And clasp log his trustful hand in mine,
With feverish strength which gives no sign.
I'll guide his helpless stumbling feet
Up through the paths untrod and steep,
And swiftly adown the farther side
I'll watch his feet unhindered slide.
And only my laugh with its mocking ring,
Too late shall a note of warning bring,
I'll draw from the trusting maiden's side
A heart with its love long true and tried,
And low at her feet like a heap of dust
I'll shatter the idols of faith and trust.
And out from the world and its passing throng
I must choose me subjects hale and strong;
Those who will help me hand in hand
To wave my flag over every land.
And far and near to crown with shame,
And hurl those down from the heights of fame
Who have struggled long in the pitiless tide
Of merciless fate and a great world's pride.

Silver Wedding Bells.

With the compliments of the Author to Mr. and Mrs E. S. Cummer, London, Ont.

Silver Wedding Bells, to-night!
Over all the vanished years,—
With what measure of delight,—
With what sorrow, with what tears,
From the fast
Receding past,
Comes a vision of the way
—Leading onward and above—
Since that other "*Wedding Day*"
With its mystic hope and love.

THEN, the skies were bright and clear,—
Life in roseate colors drest,—
All the future seem'd so near,
With its wealth and well-earned rest;
Not a cloud
Did then enshroud
Any hope or promised cheer;
Gifts and favors, every one,
Everything that heart held dear,
Seem'd so easy to be won.

But in all the years since then
Mingled joy and pain have blent
Sorrow oft returned again;
Weary hours, in watching spent,
Brought to grief
But slight relief:
Trusted friends did trust betray;
Blighted hopes—an ill-timed throng—
Made life bitter. All the way
Right seem'd feebler far than Wrong.

Now—this place of vantage gained—
What a vision of surprise!
Hindrances, that gall'd and chained,
All were blessings in disguise;
And the losses,
And the crosses,
And the weary hours of pain
—By the Grace of God, above,—
Are transmitted into gain
In th' alembic of His love.

Not our way but His is best;
All things done by Him are right;
All His pathways lead to rest;
All His nights to clearer light.
Far away
A glorious Day
Breaks upon the Hills of God;
Who, as Maker, Saviour, Friend,
Makes the way, in weakness trod,
In "Eternal Life" to end.

Toronto, May 2nd, 1887. L. A. MORRISON.

Sydney Smith described the future condition of Croker as "disputing with the recording angel about the date of his sins."

The financial market here is often in a very chaotic state. Money is quoted scarce and tight, and when money is tight the banks are very full, as might be expected.

The Cheyenne Indians are said to be eating their ponies. Their ponies must differ materially from the pony of the white man. Here a man drinks a pony frequently with comparative ease.

Higher education has made great advancement in Greece during recent years. The lyceum for girls has a staff of 76 teachers and 1,500 pupils. Illiteracy in the kingdom is rare, even in the out-of-the-way hill countries.

It is reported that a recent fire destroyed the ancestral home of Confucius, and, with it, all its art and literary treasures. The building was erected 600 B. C., and the direct male descendants of the great philosopher have dwelt there for 2,000 years.

It is said that a very ardent republican deputy, M. Raspail, who was banished from France by the third Napoleon' asked the privilege to smash up the monarch's crown with his own hands. An accident prevented his doing so; but the hammer with which the bauble was broken up was presented to him. This is an amusing illustration of the intense hatrid with which Napoleon is remembered by many of the French Republicans.

A curious premonition of death occurred to Isaac Mushrush, a workman who was killed by the explosion of a boiler, near Pittsburg recently. On Sunday, the day before the explosion, he was much depressed in spirits, and told his wife he feared some great calamity. At 2 o'clock Monday afternoon the explosion occurred, and Mushrush was killed. At the same hour, before it was possible for the news of the accident to reach his home, his little child left his play and rushed into the house to his mother, crying, "Oh, mamma, papa is killed, papa is killed."

SOME STORIES OF CATS.

William Tanner, of Eagle Grove, was aroused from sleep the other night by the loud mewing of his cat, which had entered his sleeping-room, jumped on his bed and was clawing the clothing at a great rate. He dashed the animal to the floor and turned over for another nap, but at the same moment he noticed an odor of smoke and going into the hall discovered a vigorous blaze in a back closet. He doesn't know how the fire started, but he feels sure that if it hadn't been for the cat he would have been cremated alive. Tom is now in high favor in the household and dines on the best at the table.

During the mild weather of a couple of weeks ago a Dubuque man let the fire in his furnace go out, but filled the furnace with kindling wood and coal, so that when the next cold snap came along he could start the fire without trouble. The snap appeared in due time, and he lighted the fire without opening the door. A few minutes afterwards an unearthly howling was heard at the register in the sitting-room, and the household cat was pulled out, looking like a wreck of her former self; her hair singed off, whiskers gone and her body covered with burns. Tabby's present quarters are beneath the refrigerator.

Some six months ago Mr. L. C. White, of Norfolk, Va., removed to Stanton. He brought his family by steamer up James River to Richmond and thence by rail to Stanton, a total distance of 276 miles. His wife brought with her a handsome Maltese cat, which disappeared shortly after the arrival of the family in Stanton and could not be found, although search was made for it everywhere. Later on Mrs. White received a letter from her sister, who resides in Norfolk, informing her that the cat had walked into her house a few days before. Mrs. White is very anxious to find out how the animal accomplished the journey.

The cats which are favorites with Toronto girls at present are jet black, pure white and Maltese. One young lady whose father is a well-known manipulator of pork, keeps an enormous maltese installed in luxurious quarters at Oconomone, where the summer residence of the family is situated. Tabby always shows the greatest pleasure when she sees her mistress in summer, and during the entire season always walks with her night and morning like a dog. The cat is unusually intelligent and has been trained to perform many tricks, one of which is to mount a piano stool, bow to the company and pat out a tune on the key-board.

Joseph Messenger, an Ontario farmer, has a cat which he always regarded as a terror to rats and mice, but now he thinks differently. One day, some time ago, while out in the barn, he saw a big rat jump out from a barrel, and on looking in beheld a colony of young rats snugly installed there. As the quickest means of getting rid of the pests the farmer brought out his famous mouser, but to his great astonishment the animal took the rats under her wing and began to treat them as if they were her own offspring. After bringing in some of his friends to witness the curious spectacle Messenger slaughtered them without pity, whereat Grimalkin moaned dolefully.

He Should Have Lied.

"If I'd been little George Washington I'd have lied about cutting the cherry tree," he said as he laid down his school-history.

"You would!" exclaimed the mother. "And why?"

"Well, then it would have been laid to the hired man."

"And then?"

"And then there'd have been the all-firedest fight between him and the old man Washington anybody ever saw! Little George was way off on that cherry tree business."

All in the Family.

A young man and his wife went house-hunting last week.

"We want a flat," said the husband to the first landlord he encountered.

"All right; I have flats to rent. How many are there of you?" asked the landlord.

"Just two flats," was the serene answer.

Misunderstood.

"Do you like lambs?" he asked her in a pastoral voice during a lull in the conversation. They had been discussing the charms of country life.

"No," she answered, "I don't like the meat, but I'm passionately fond of the gravy."

Higher Education.

"Yes, sir; I'm in favor of this higher education for weemin," said a progressive old farmer at a schoolboard meeting.

"I think it's a good thing for 'em, and I'm goin' to have *my* gals put clean through compound fractions and the first part of gogerfy; and I do' know but I'll let 'em tech a little grammer. I tell you, gintlemen, the world is a-pergressin', an' we've got to pergress with it or git left."

Letting the Cat Out of the Bag.

"Now, children," said a country mother who was going out, "be real good while I'm away, and be sure you don't go near the churn where I hid them nut-cakes."

A Considerate Youth.

Mother to wayward son—"I saw you kissing the servant girl on the stairs."

Wayward son—"That's just about the size of it."

Mother—"Well, ain't you ashamed of your conduct?"

Son—"No, that's the servant girl's privilege, and I don't propose to rob her of it."

Found in a Medicine Chest.

Oh, I come with the roses and summer caloric,
With scents from the woodland and sewer and sea;
I bring with me painkiller, pills paregoric,
Turkish rhubarb, quinine and the anemone;
I robe every valley and meadow in beauty,
With remedies herby and medicines rooty,
Whatever your trouble I've something to suit ye,
For I am the summer time—carol with me.

She Tests Her Art.

Dilby—"Help yourself to a few more of those mushrooms."

Filtrip—"Thanks; but how do I know they're not toad-stools!"

Dilby—"Bless you, if they were, cook would already have been as dead as a door-nail."

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, MAY. 19. 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—An English member of Parliament advocates the establishment of a penny postage.

—The Canadian Pacific has about completed arrangements for a through connection with Chicago via the Canada Southern and the Wabash.

—At Monday's meeting of the Montreal City Council the site requested by Sir. George Stephen and Sir. Donald Smith for the Royal Victoria hospital, was granted. It is expected that building operations will be commenced without delay.

—The English mint is hard at work on the new coinage to be issued on June 22. A very fine profile of an eldorly queen, modelled by Mr. Bœhm will be used, with varying crowns for the several coins.

—The New York Sun has a plan devised for the capture of Canada in the event of relations continuing "strained," and says that there is in consequence no use in talking about Commercial Union.

—A great conflagration occurred in Quebec on Saturday, destroying the entire block bounded by St. Roch, King, Queen and St. Dominique streets. The loss is estimated at $125,000.

—A company with a capital of five million dollars was organized this week in Kingston by New York capitalists for the development of the iron mines along the Kingston and Pembroke railway.

J. J. C. Abbott, Mayor of Montreal has been appointed Senator; he left Montreal on Saturday evening last for Toronto, where he was sworn in as a member of the Privy Council by the Governor-General, and assumed his duties in the Senate on Tuesday.

About 15,000 people assembled in the Queen's Park, Toronto on Saturday afternoon at the public meeting called to protest against Mr. Wm. O'Brien's mission. Resolutions to that effect and also expressing confidence in the Parliament of the United Kingdom for a wise and just settlement of all questions relating to Ireland were carried almost unanimously.

—Great Britain has had to take over Zululand after all. British people, attracted by the gold discoveries, have been flocking into the Transvaal at such a rate that that territory also is becoming British by mere colonization. The territory which the British Government rightly refused to take at the point of the bayonet is appearently adding itself to the British empire.

USEFUL TO KNOW.—Mrs. John Siddell, of Orton, Ont., was afflicted for years with contraction of the broncial pipes and tightness of the chest. She was cured by the internal and external use of Hagyards Yellow Oil. This remedy cures rheumatism, neuralgia, inflammation, congestion, and all external and internal pains.

Meaford Road.

Milk drawing started last Monday morning.

Arbor day was duly kept by the teacher and pupils of the school. Seeds were sown and trees planted. The Trustees should put up the fence and gates; it would be quite an improvement.

Mr. W. Buchanan Jr. lost one of his horses last week. Cause, inflamation.

William Gilbert got one of his hands badly cut last Saturday while working in the Eclipse steam saw mill. He was cutting slabs with a butting saw Drs. Brodie and McCullough who dressed the wound had to amputate part of one of the fingers.

David Johnston got one of his cows front leg broken last Sunday morning by being chased over a pair of bars by a dog.

Kimberley.

From our own correspondent

John Stafford of this place has formed life partnership with Sarah Mariah Lanton, of Artemesia, and intends going to the United States. John is one of our best citizens.

Fall Wheat is looking very nicely. Seeding is nearly through.

Parties owning land on the flats of Beaver River are applying for money under the Ontario Drainage Act for to clean out the River. This will be a good work if properly done as there is over 2,000 acres of the best land in Ontario in the flats.

I notice in your last paper that at the meeting of the officers of County Institutes held in Toronto, D.R. Ellis of Kimberley shewed his good judgement by seconding a resolution in favor of Reciprocity with the United States. I am sorry T. Kells, of Vandeleur was opposed to that. His argument against it was that there was two much British Blood in him. Mr. Kells is mistaken as to the kind of blood that bothers him, as Britains want free trade or Reciprocity with the world. Next time we send Mr. Kells on such business we will have to bleed him some.

The Crooks Act Commissioners did not give Mr. Condy a license this year. I believe it was a mistake. Mr. Condy will keep a Temperance House.

Fishing is the order of the day. The boys from Meaford and Thornbury visit us often.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-83

Walter's Falls.

From our own correspondent.

O Spring, gentle Spring
You're a deuced good thing.

But there. I will not proceed in the attempt to prepetrate a rhyme on the season, for not being in the habit of invoking the muses, and actuated besides, by a wholesome dread of the hapless fate (total extinction by the Editor) of the ordinary spring Bard, you will not be annoyed with any rhapsodies of mine but simply the endeavor to give a truthful record, of good solid, prosaic, practical, material prosperity, as exemplified here, that will likely be welcomed by local residents and may even interest outsiders.

A perfect building mania seems to have broken out here, wonder is it catching, for the air is thick with contemplated buildings, what will be the upshot is hard to say, perhaps be the means of inducing the influx of vast multitudes from various quarters, to become permanent residents, and in due time there will follow inavitably, the vices and misery, ever attendant on great centres of population, I for one, would like to raise my voice to the effect that this passion for building be kept under proper control, in view of the probable deplorable results.

Mr. John Robert Wickham, ex-school Teacher, and now partner of Dr. McLellan in the general sore goods business has put up a handsome residence of veneered brick the first of the kind in this place and which he now occupies.

Doctor McCullough, and Mr. Robert Clark, proprietor of the famous Roller Mill's have both commenced building spacious residences.

Mr. Thomas Campbell has also began to build on his lot, which is conveniant to the river.

Mr. Richard Olmsted, last fall put up a large lumber shed 110 feet in length, which was completed last week.

Mr. David Brown, of the Woolen Mill's, having taken a partner in the business, Mr. George King, they have resolved to put in additional machinery, and will be prepared to do a rushing business in the coming season.

Mr. Wm. Shepherdson the very popular auctioneer, and who has been mainly instrumental, in procuring for us the establishment of Monthly Fairs, has thought proper to settle amongst us, which will certainly be a valuable acquisition to the place, he has already put up a fine stable, and also an enclosure for his celebrated horse.

A Foot-ball Club has been organized here, and play commenced last week, and every evening on the village green, can be witnessed, the inspiriting sight, and sounds of both men and boys, vigorsly engaged in that most exciting of athletic pastimes.

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Indigestion relieved and cured at once by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Try it. Sample free.

Flesherton.

Cheese operations commenced in the Flesherton Cheese Factory on Monday last. This factory opened this season with the largest patronage ever before subscribed 90 patrons have already placed their names upon the roll. The facilities for manufacture is much ahead of any former year. In addition to the old factory, Mr. Stewart has already almost completed a commoidous curing store room 24x36 which makes it now one of the best equipped Cheese factories in this part of the Province.

Queer Courting.

"Saints, sinners and the Beecher family" has been printed as the remark of the late venerable Dr. Todd of Pittsfield, Mass. Possibly the following anecdote of the father, which I have from his eldest son, the Rev. William H. Beecher may illustrate the peculiarities of his family: The old gentleman had lost his second or third wife, and was resolved to marry again. Hence at a family gathering in Cincinnati he said: 'My children, hitherto I have married altogether to suit myself, but now I intend to marry again and am willing to marry to suit you if you can think of any suitable and proper person who will have me." The children put their heads together and concluded that a certain Mrs. Jackson who kept a large boarding house in Boston, and was a member of Edward's church, would make him a capital wife and it was arranged for the Rev. Edward to negotiate with Mrs. Jackson. After waiting a week or so the old gentleman became impatient and started for Boston, driving to Mrs. Jackson's house, called for her, and unfolded at once the object of his mission. The good lady was thunderstruck, protested that she had no idea of Marrying, and couldn't think of such a thing—it was impossible. To all of which the old doctor replied that he was equally surprised. The arrangement had been made in Cincinnati. Edward was to prepare the way, and he had made his arrangements to preach in Andover and Amherst and to attend the May anniversaries, and expected, of course, to take her with him as his wife. At this point the good lady expressed herself as shocking that Edward had never spoken to her on the subject; nor would it have made any difference if he had, for, as to marrying again, she could not and would not—not even the venerable and celebrated Dr. Lyman Beecher! After a moment's pause the doctor said:—"My dear Mrs. Jackson, I am sorry you have so much feeling about it; but I will stay a day or two, and we will talk this matter up," to which the lady responded that her house was full, she had no suitable room for him and could not entertain him. "Oh, never mind, then, "said the doctor, 'I will go round to Edward's and come and take tea with you." And, sure enough, at tea time he was there and sat next to Mrs. Jackson at the table. It was one of those large boarding-houses on Bacon street at which the lady of the house presided as a sort of matron, and to the tea table of which the boarders kept coming and going for two or three hours. Of course the old doctor became impatient, and kept whispering to Mrs. Jackson:—"I want to see you alone!" "I must see you alone!" "Can't you see me alone?" At length Mrs. Jackson left the table with him, and then went to a room by themselves. What then occurred God only knows, but the family story is that the good lady protested, expressed her amazement, and even said: "you must be crazy; the subject is too serious and solmn to be thought of without prayer to God." "Have you not prayed about it?" said the doctor. "Prayed about it? No," said Mrs. Jackson; "have not thought of such a thing," "Let us pray,' was the solemn response of Beecher and they knelt down and prayed. Of course the Almighty was argued with; what a good wife Mrs. Jackson would make him, what a blessing it would be to her; how much good she would do in the holy cause; what a disappointment if she did not marry him. Then observing her to be in a melting mood, he reached out his hand, took hold of her, and said, "Amen," Yes, and Amen it was. The grand boarding house was broken up to the surprise of all Boston, and Mrs. Jackson became Mrs. Lyman Beecher, making him a "capital wife" indeed.—[Cleveland Plaindealer.

ENJOY LIFE.

What a truely beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of Mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands o means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraging and worn out with diseases, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that *Green's August Flower* will make them free from disease, as when born. Dispepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy five per cent, of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the head, Palpitation of the Heart and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10, cents Try it.

My First Discount Sale

It will be GENUINE in the fullest sense of the word.

—:FOR:—

ONE • DAY • ONLY

MAY 24TH.

I will sell American Watches, Clocks and Jewellry 25 per cent off every dollar.

This will be a rare opportunity to obtain goods at close cost prices. $1800,00 worth of stock to select from. It will pay to come prepared to take home a fine Watch, Clock or Castor.

A $20 WALTHAM WILL COME AT FIFTEEN DOLLARS.

Goods marked in plain figures. Terms Cash

A pleasure to explain quality and price to all who call.

W. A. BROWN,

The Peoples' Reliable Jeweller,

M-:-A-:-R-:-K-:-D-:-A-:-L-:-E.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine which will lift the stone, carry it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE, Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR E. OIL, it is unequalled by any.

The Arora Water White Oil is equal to American for brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,

Refiners & Manufacturer's,

349-76 London and Toronto

Editor of the STANDARD.

—Though Mr. Gorsline wishes ...se this correspondence, and I be... he honestly wishes he had never ...d it, I cannot do so until we see ...much his remaining arguments ...worth.

...m pleased to see he has deigned ...d them the the Scripture Read... at last, and am also pleased to ...he has devoted a large portion of ...letter to myself instead of his sub...

Let him remember that it takes ...eckr heap of anecdotes, Latin ...ases and flowery words to over... ...e solid facts. Stern Logic (which ...as stated in his first letter, must ...ly be one of the lost arts) throws ...l things aside.

...fter throwing away the chaff. I ...he has one rather reasonable look... statement regarding the Regula... ...s. He wisely omits the first Re... ...on, viz: Every Public and High ...l shall be opened with the Lord's ...er, and close with the reading of Scripture readings and the Lord's ...ver or the prayer sanctioned by ...Dept. of Education.

...s there anything here forcing the ...ding of Selections, if they were ...pe led to do so the Trustees would ...of had the privelege of taking the ...dings out of the schools.

...do not know Mr. Gorsline's legal ...fications but know the Education ...pt. interpret the Regulations as I ...ed in last letter and that is suffi...nt.

Regulations 286 were made to suit ...request of the representatives of ...various churches who wished to ...ke the Readings obligatory.

My first letter shows that the Se...ions were introduced so secretly ...at nearly all the representatives of ...e clergy and Press including the ...Mail" knew of them personally and ...on some of our leading ministers ...e using them in their families, ...o better way could be thought of ...n introducing them through the ...spector.

...n regard to my insisting that the ...dings contains 2nd Chap. 1st ...ter, he will have to look it up again, ...nd the verses were omitted but ...because they did not suit the ...man Catholics.

...n conclusion it is to be hoped that ...r. Gorsline will always have due re...rence for the word of God, no mat...r under what binding it appears.

T. L. MOFFAT, Jr.

CLIPPINGS.

THE CORN FLEET.—The following ...ls loaded with corn from Chicago ...rived and discharged at the C. P. R. ...rator:—Lake Forest, Lotus, Granger, ...rge J. H. Mason and Manmee ...key. They had on nearly 150,000 ...shels, which has nearly all been ship...d to points in the Eastern States.—[O. ...Advertiser.

WHAT IS IT?—Not a snuff, powder or ...id, but a preparation peculiar to ...elf. Easy to use, pleasant to effect, ...atarrh Balm will positively cure Cold in ...he Head. Catarrh and kindred disorded.

AN OLD OWEN SOUNDER IN LUCK.—The ...ife of Mr. Fred Wade, editor of the ...Timiskaming Free Press, and who at one ...time resided in Owen Sound, has sur...prised her husband by presenting him ...with triplets, two girls and one boy. ...One latter died but the others are doing ...well. Mr. and Mrs. Wade spent their ...honeymoon in Owen Sound last summer. ...—O. Sound Tizer.

TARRAC.—Is the discovery of a lead...ng physician, and after years experi...menting it is now offered you in a per...fected state as a never-failing cure for ...Coughs, Cold and Throat and Lung ...Complaint.

SAD DROWNING CASE.—Wm. Stephens, ...old man about 62 years of age, brother ...to our townsman Mr. Henry Stephens, ...Smith, deliberately committed sucide ...Tuesday evening by jumping off the ...west pier into the river. Mr. John ...Harrison and others who were near ...went to his rescue with a boat, but when ...they got him out life was extinct. No ...particular cause is assigned for the ...rash deed. The old man was rather ...disposed to be melancholy at times, and ...it is thought he committed the deed ...while in this state of mind. No inquest ...was considered necessary.—[O. S. Ad...vertiser.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simiar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. Noyes 149 *Powers Block Rochester, N. Y.* 24-35 L. O. W.

LOCAL NEWS.

W. Jackson the photographer moved this week to his new gallery.

DR. JUG'S Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

"GRIPS" PREMIUM PLATE.—Grip, Canada's Comic Paper, has just issued a very fine lithographed group of Reform Politicians in Canada. This is a companion group to the Conservative Leaders issued from the same office last year and is the same size, 18 x 26 inches. When framed the pair make a handsome ornament for any library, dining-room or reading room. The portraits are well executed, and the plates are a credit to Canadian enterprise. They are sold seperately for 25 cents each, or a copy of either plate is sent free to any one paying $2 for one year in advance to GRIP, or subscribers sending $1.10 will receive GRIP for six months and their choice of either Reform or Conservative groups. Address, GRIP, Toronto, Ont.

LACROSSE.—A very exciting game of Lacrosse took place in Flesherton on Friday 13th between the juniors of that place and the Markdale juniors. Game was called at 3:30 p. m. the Flesherton scored the first gool in 5 minutes the second which was very exciting and hotley contested was won for Markdale the ball being secured by Anderson and passed to Benson, who with a neat and well delivered throw sent the rubber sphere between the flags; time one hour and a half. After a lapse of ten minutes the game was again resumed in a short time the sphere was sent down to the Flesherton goal, bvt was disputed the mpires disputing, it was finally settled by the captains of the respective clubs in making the next goal the final one which was won by the Flesherton in twenty minutes. After the usual cheers the boys wended their way to Hotel de Mnnshaws, where they were entertained to the contents of a well filled table. Arriving home in due time feeling none the worse over their defeat.—COM.

A contemporary asks: Can any man tell us why it is that so many men want credit when trading at home, and when they pay cash they go away? We have noticed a good many times that the man who takes a Toronto paper pays in advance, while his home paper goes delinquent, as though is was an accomodation to the publisher to send it to him year after year for nothing. We have noticed that Merchants who grudgingly give small orders for printing at home, and then expect to have the bill traded out, will give large orders to canvassers for city offices and pay cash for the same without a murmer. We have noticed that men and women who owe large dry goods bills at home, go abroad and pay cash down for what they get. We have noticed that when men wish to buy a wagon, drag or plow, they generally pay cash down to agents, while their friends or neighbor, is obliged to wait for a more conveniant season. We think this is all wrong. We ought to be just to those who have been accommodating to us, before we are generous to those we do not know.

Church Notes.

J. C. Madill filled Rev. A. Wilson's pulpit last Sunday with acceptance.

The English church premises has received its annual trimming and dressing and shows commendable taste on the part of its officials and Rev. Mr. Ward in particular.

The grounds from the street leading to the main entrance of the Methodist Church have recently been greatly improved by slatted work, and trees planted in front of the property.

The Rev. R. S. Radcliffe of Mt Forest leaves early in June on a three month trip to England.

COLLINGWOOD Methodist District Meeting will be held at Thornbury on the 25th May.

SOUTHERN ASTHMA CURE
DOUBLE TREATMENT IN EACH PACKAGE
INSTANT RELIEF FOR
ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS
BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE
SAMPLES, 25c.; REGULAR SIZE, $1.00
ADDRESS FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

THE Reliable JEWELLER
Peoples W. A. BROWN. Ont.
Markdale

HEAD QUARTERS
—FOR—
Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.
Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring
WALL PAPERS
would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.
☞ Note the fact.—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,
A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage
I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.
Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—
FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS, also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.
Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.
Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,
Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

COME!
To Stephen's
FOR
Your Carrots, Mangels, and Turnip Seeds, we have the best variety in the market. REMEMBER Our Seeds are
FRESH
Oil Cake! Oil Cake!
—OIL—
CAKE!
—AT—
Stephen's
DRUG STORE.
Your's Respectfully,
R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.
REMOVED.
In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.
Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

Stock Taking
SALE
At the Toronto House,
Markdale.
SLAUGHTER PRICES
FOR CASH.
Wm. Brown.

BE SURE & GET YOUR
PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,
He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.
Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS
H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.
JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble
☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at modcrate rates.
—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.
ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

FOR SALE.
A Thoroughbred trotting stallion with Pedigree, in good condition nine years old, color dark dapple bay, also his Harness, Cutter and Sulkey, for further particulars apply to.
THOMAS GAWLEY,
338-84 Holland Centre P O.

CARD OF THANKS.
In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.
The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolton Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Watersou's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.
Horse Powers, Wagons Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.
J. H. CARSON, Agent
148 61 Markdale.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every specific of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

AN OCEAN GRAVEYARD

BY J. MACDONALD OXLEY.

I.

It is not more than a mere dot of dry land in an immensity of ocean space, the restlessness of whose hissing surges is so incessant that here might Jeremiah have stood when he said, "there is sorrow on the sea; it cannot be quiet." Sorrow there is, too, right often, and sorrow there has been ever since Sable Island first figured in human history. No other island on this globe can show so appalling a record of shipwreck and disaster.

Now parched beneath the burning rays of an unshaded summer sun, now swathed in chilling robes of mist or snow, ofttimes deluged with torrents of rain, and at all seasons blown upon by the tireless winds, Sable Island, remarkable as regards its position, its shape, its structure, and still more as regards its history, has somehow strangely escaped the notice of those who travel, and remains to this day shrouded in an obscurity no less remarkable. It does not, however, lack for mention in history, and we might well linger a while over the references made to it by various writers during the past three centuries and a half. But of these I have written elsewhere, and my purpose now is rather to recall its unequalled record of disaster, the full extent of which, indeed, can perhaps never be fully known.

A visit to Sable Island can be made only under certain conditions, and these conditions so unfrequently occur that it is no unusual thing for the passage there to be taken in vain. It lies due east from Nova Scotia, at a distance of about eighty-five miles, between the 43d and 14th degrees of N. lat., and the 59th of W. long. To one approaching from the north the island appears to be a succession of low sand-hills, thinly patched with struggling vegetation, having at the west end an elevation of some twenty feet, then gradually rising as you go eastward until they attain the height of eighty feet near the East End light, beyond which they slope away again until then merge into the northeast bar. Its general shape is that of a long, narrow crescent, measuring twenty-two miles from tip to tip, and one mile in breadth at its beat. The time was, as will be presently shown, when these measurements might easily have been doubled, but now each succeeding year finds them surely, steadily decreasing.

Perplexing as are the currents, and bewildering the fogs that beset the island, they are not by any means its worst feature. Far more fruitful of harm are the entangling shallows, which spread out so widely that for many a mile beyond the point where sea and sands meet and mingle there is not water enough to float a small schooner. Thus, at the northeast end on a windy day there may be seen some nine miles of roaring breakers before a depth of six fathoms is reached, and then four miles more of heavy cross-seas leading out to a depth of from ten to thirteen fathoms. At the northwest end the bar extends seaward nearly seventeen miles, after the same fashion, before the water is really deep. So that taking the length of the island and its bars together the scene presented in stormy weather is magnificent and awe-inrpiring beyond all possible powers of description, when in continuous line for over fifty miles the raging waves of the sea, rolling in unchecked from vast oceans spaces, foam out their fury upon the sandbanks, which seem to quake and quiver beneath their overwhelming onset.

The conditions which have been hinted at as prerequisite to effecting a landing upon Sable Island are that the day be fine and the wind securely settled in the south. The only good landing-place is on the north side; and even there the government steamer, which forms the sole connecting link between the island and the outside world, can come no closer than a mile, and must keep a vigilant lookout so that on the first sign of a change in the wind she may weigh anchor and make an offing without delay.

Let us suppose that the halcyon days of July have come, and that we have obtained permission to accompany the Newfield upon one of her regulor supply trips. The midsummer night passes quickly. Our ninety miles of open sea are soon accomplished, and as the morning sun climbs grandly upward from his bed among the eastern waves, his rich red rays crimson the creamy froth that fringes all the shore. We are in luck to-day, for old ocean is at peace with himself, and the south wind blows softly. How rare this is may be imagined from two entries in the superintendent's journal—one, to the effect that there had not been five fine days in four months; the other, that the steamer was eight days in trying to effect a landing. Fine though the day be to get safely ashore is no easy matter, for the long ocean rollers are tumbling in upon the beach with tireless energy, and no ordinary boat may run their gauntlet with impunity. But there is due provision made for this. Hardly has the steamer come to anchor when the beach is dotted with men and horses, one of the broad-beamed, high-stemmed surf-boats peculiar to the island is rapidly drawn on its wide-wheel cart to the water's edge, and after gallantly breasting the breakers comes swiftly towards us. Soon it is alongside, and the crew grasp eagerly at the mail-bags, whose contents will tell them what their friends and the rest of the world have been doing since the steamer's last visit. We are to return with them: and it will be a wise precantion to don our waterproofs and wear our closest-fitting caps, for there are some marine gymnastics before us, which may not improbably result in our undergoing an involuntary baptism that would content the most rigid immersionists ere reaching land. Seated in the stern sheets we look forward to the nearing surf with an anxiety which even the encouragement given by sleek, shining seals bobbing up serenely all about our boat, as if in cheery welcome, does not altogether allay. The crew bend lustily to their oars, and the helmsman standing high in the pointed stern, with loud command and brawny arm keeps the great boat true in her proper course, let the billows buffet her never so roughly, until, riding triumphantly upon the back of a huge combar, she is carried far up the beach and stranded amid a mass of seething waters. To spring from their seats and hold hard the boat, lest it be swept back by the receding wave, is the work of a moment for the dripping oarsmen, and then another foaming breaker, supplemented by a vigorous shove from their stalwart arms, sends their unwieldly craft up high and dry, and the spray-splashed passengers can step out upon *terra firma*.

The yielding sands do not make easy walking, and we plod slowly up the slight ascent until, going through a short pass between two hummocks, we suddenly emerge upon a scene so utterly different from what has hitherto met our gaze that we are fain to wonder for a moment if it may not possibly be a mirage or ocular delusion of some sort. Before us lies a broad valley, completely shut in from the sea by hills, which rise to right and left, and wave with a wealth of vegetation that is inexpressibly refreshing to eyes already wearied with the monotony of sand and sea. Ranged in an irregular square stand the buildings of the main station—the superintendent's spacious dwelling, where a warm welcome always awaits the new-comer, be he casual visitor or castaway, flanked by quarters for the staff, boat-houses, stores, and other outbuildings, while well-filled barn-yards lend an air of substantial comfort to the whole picture.

After exchanging greetings with the superintendent and his staff, who, delighted with this pleasant break in the monotony of their lives, crowd about us, eager for the latest news, our first thought is to climb the big flag staff and view the landscape from the crow's-nest perched perilously on high. The ascent accomplished, a wonderful panorama lies outspread before us. From beneath our feet the narrow island stretches east and west its bow-like form, holding a shallow lagoon, some eight miles long, in its centre, and presenting many an effective contrast of sandy upland and grassy meadow, bare, bleak beach and richly flowered nook, where fairies might hold their midnight revels. From the foreground, with its group of buildings, the eye roams over to the West End lighthouse, whence the men are now hurrying, pony-back, at the summons of the flag announcing the steamer's arrival. Every sandy peak or verdurous knoll bears some sad tradition. Baker's Hill, Trot's Cove, Scotchman's Head, French Gardens—so many silent records of human suffering. Then turning eastward we see the little burying-ground, nestling in the deep, rich grass, and consecrated to the last sleep of many a victim to the ocean's wrath. Nine miles farther down a telescope makes plain the flag-staff at the foot of the lake, and five miles beyond that the East End light, with its attendant buildings. Herds of wild ponies, jealously guarded by shaggy stallions, graze upon the hillsides, black duck and sheldrake in tempting flocks paddle about the innumerable ponds, while sea-birds fill the air with their harsh chatter, and whole regiments of seals bask in snug content along the sunny beach. Here and there the bleaching ribs of naval skeletons protrude half-buried from the sand, and the whole picture is set in a silver-frosted frame of seething surf.

II.

It does not take many hours to exhaust the sights on Sable Island, but many long nights might be spent around the superintendent's fireside ere the stories and legends he and his men delight in telling would be one-half exhausted. For every foot of the island is haunted ground, and the station dwellings are rich in relics, each one having its own connection with a shadowy and sorrowful past. The supernatural of course plays a leading part in these relations, and if one be but credulous enough, they may have their faith in ghosts revisiting the glimpses of the moon greatly strengthened by the legends of De Lery's heroic Friar, or King Charles's remorseful regicide, of the Pale Lady with the Bloody Finger, and a score of others which cast an eerie halo round this weird spot. I should greatly like to set forth some of them at length, were it not that the authentic annals of the place require all the space at my disposal.

Since the founding of the Humane Establishment, in 1802, a wreck register has been carefully kept, and on its pages may be read to-day the names of more than one hundred and fifty vessels that have come to their undoing on these fatal sands. Once entangled amid the shallows, once stranded upon the bars, and it was all over with the hapless craft, whether she were stately frigate, speedy steamer, clipper ship, or humble fisher's boat. Mr. Simon D. Macdonald, F. G. S., of Halifax, N. S., sometime ago prepared with great skill and care a most interesting chart of Sable Island, indicating so far as possible the exact locality and date of each disaster, as well as the character of the vessel wrecked; and looking at this chart the island is seen to be completely encircled by these grim proofs of its destructive powers.

A hasty glance at some of the more recent wrecks will lend an emphasis to the story told by the chart. In the years 1863 the fine steamer Georgia ended her career on the western bar, fortunately, however, without loss of life; and three years later the steamship Ephesus met with a like experience near the same spot, there being little or no salvage in either case. At the wreck of the schooner Ocean Traveller, in 1870, all the nine men composing her crew were lost. So was it with the Zephyr in 1873; and when the Portuguese Farto went to pieces, in 1875, the captain and two sailors perished. Then, in 1876, the American schooner Reeves found a grave, not only for herself, but for everyone on board; and in 1870 nine passengers were carried away by the billows at the stranding of the State of Virginia. The year 1882 was marked by the destruction of two Norwegian barge, with a loss of life in each case; 1883, by the wreck of the bark Britannia and the loss of thirteen lives; and 1884, by that of the splendid steamship Amsterdam, when three of the passengers paid the forfeit. This last disaster attracted a deal of attention throughout the United States because of some grossly exaggerated reports which were put in circulation as to the brutal treatment alleged to have been received by the unfortunate castaways at the hands of the staff, the simple truth being that a couple of the boat's crew got intoxicated with wine which had been saved from the wreck, and conducted themselves in such a manner as to frighten some of the women and children, for which offence they were severly punished by the superintendent.

It need hardly be said that even the tremendous total of one hundred and fifty-two wrecks falls short of representing the whole truth. On the contrary, for every wreck that is recorded, at least one other never to be known may be safely added. After many a storm do the waves cast up at the patrolman's feet the evidence of some fresh disaster—a shattered spar, an empty hen coop, a fragment of cabin furniture, or perchance a bruised and battered corpse. And then, alas! there must be added the dread work done by the distant bars, from which not even such pathetic tokens as these find their way ashore. The following brief account of a disaster that occurred in December, 1884, will serve to convey some idea of what it means to be wrecked on Sable Island.

The A. H. S. was a French brigantine en route from St. Pierre to Boston with a cargo of fish. Toward evening of December 19th she was caught in a violent snow-storm and hurled upon the West End bar, beginning to break up almost immediately. She had a crew of seven men on board. The thermometer stood at twelve degrees below zero, and the sufferings of the unhappy crew were so terrible that death assumed the guise of a welcome relief. Three were washed everboard when the boat struck, and although the water was strewn with floating debris, they made no effort to prolong their lives. The steward, frenzied with fright and pain, ran to his berth, seized a razor, cut his throat from ear to ear, and then leaped into the boiling surf. The captain, the mate, and the remaining sailor succeeded in reaching the shore on a spar; but they only escaped the terrors of the deep to encounter the still more fearful terror of the frost-king. They could just discern through the blinding snow a faint glimmer from the lighthouse, three long miles away, and they set out toward it. The sand was driven with tremendous force before the gale, and the grains dashed against the faces of the half-frozen men like tiny hail-stones. At length the captain could hold out no longer, and lying down, was speedily frozen to death. A little farther on the sailor, too, succumbed. Left alone in the struggle with death, the mate, fortunately a man of unusual strength, pushed desperately forward. Becoming too weak to stand upright, he took to his hands and knees, and in this fashion, after six hours of suffering such as human beings rarely endure, reached the lighthouse, at two o'clock in the morning, so bruised, bleeding, and frost-bitten that for a time his life hung trembling in the balance.

Another and much earlier wreck deserves attention because of its bearing upon a problem now deeply interesting seafarers the world over. It happened in 1846, and Superintendent Darby is our authority. A wild gale had suddenly sprung up, and he and his men were patrolling the beach, when they descried a large schooner running right down before the storm dead on to the lee shore. The sea was breaking everywhere as far as the eye could reach, and it seemed impossible for any vessel to live in it for a moment; yet on the schooner came, passing breaker after breaker uninjured, the extraordinary thing being that, although the huge waves raised their curled head almost to the top of her mast, and the fall of any of them upon her deck would have crushed her like an egg-shell, not one seemed permitted to touch her. On the contrary, as if by a miracle, the sea became smooth ere it reached her, and she left a shining track behind. After some minutes of thrilling suspense, she was hurled high and dry upon the beach, and every one of her crew rescued uninjured.

Then came the explanation of the strange phenomenon which had so mystified Superintendent Darby. Two large casks filled with fish-oil had been lashed in the fore-rigging, and, securely lashed beside them, two of the strongest sailors in the crew, with long wooden ladles in hand, had been throwing the oil high up in the air, where it was caught by the wind and carried far to leeward in advance of the vessel, spreading over the sea with such effect that, while it was raging, pitching, and breaking all about her, not a barrel of water fell upon the Arno's deck. I believe this may with safety be claimed as one of the earliest recorded instances of the practical application of oil to the troubled waters.

In order to give succor to the shipwrecked, and save such of their property as might not be destroyed, as well as to prevent, so far as possible, the occurrence of losses, the Canadian Government maintains two fine lighthouses and a fully equipped life-saving station at Sable Island. The first step in this direction was taken by the province of Nova Scotia as far back as 1802, voting two thousand dollars a year for the purpose. Little, of course, could be done upon so small a sum; but in 1827 the Imperial Government came to its aid with a like annual amount, which is regularly paid to the present day. Upon the confederation of the Province, in 1867, the care of the island fell into the hands of the Federal Government, and since then hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent upon it. A staff of from eighteen to twenty men is steadily maintained there, two life-boats built after the most approved fashion of the Royal National Life-boat Institution, and a large despatch-boat, have been lately added, the men are drilled regularly in the management of the life-boats and of the rocket apparatus, and complete telephone connection between the lighthouses and the different stations has been established, while a telegraph-cable to the mainland is contemplated in the near future. So that, if it be not already, Sable Island will be soon a life-saving station, whose equipment and capabilities cannot be excelled along the entire Atlantic coast.

III.

A very remarkable feature of Sable Island, and one which surpasses all others in interest and importance in the eyes of navigators, yet awaits notice, to wit, the startling and significant changes which have taken place in its size and position since first it became the subject of surveys and of regular observations. Mr. Macdonald, to whose wreck chart I have already referred, has made a very thorough study of this subject and I am indebted to him for many of the following facts. On the earliest charts of the island, which were compiled from French sources, it was laid down as being forty miles in length and two and one-fourth in breadth. In 1776 a special survey was made under Admiralty instructions, and the length found to be only thirty-one miles and the breadth two miles, while the west end was placed twenty-two miles farther east. Forty-two years later a second survey was made by Lieutenant Burton, and his report took a mile away from the length, but left the breadth the same. Another interval of forty-two years passed, and the Admiralty authorities, having had their attention called to the evident inaccuracy of their charts, had another survey made, which resulted in a still further reduction of the island's area, while the west end was placed two miles more to the eastward. Little more than thirty years have elapsed since then, and yet, accerding to the last Admiralty survey, executed some years ago, the total length is, as we have already seen, only twenty-two miles at best, while the breadth has shrunk to a single mile.

Surprising, in fact almost incredible, as these changes may appear, they are fully proven by the evidence of these whose right to speak is based upon personal observation. When seeking a site for the main station, in 1802, a well-sheltered position was chosen among the sand-hills five miles distant from the west end. Yet in 1814 the superintendent was compelled to move three miles far ther east, as within the four preceding years no less than four miles long had gone entirely from the west end, while on the north side an area equal to forty feet wide and three miles long had been carried away during a single gale. In 1820 another move, this time four more miles eastward, was necessitated. Still the sea steadily advanced as if determined not to be balked of its prey. The two following winters brought them frequent storms which wrought fearful havoc along the western shore, hurling great sand-hills into the surf, and altering the surface in the interior, millions of tons of sand being carried from the beach and strewn over inland valleys, burying vegetation so that hundreds of ponies died for want of food. In 1831 the old station was abandoned and new buildings erected on the broadest and most sheltered part of the island, where they still stand in comparative safety.

The old dwelling of the superintendent was then carried yet another four miles toward the east, end subsequently buried more, where, strange to say, it remained the insatiable maw of the sea only to fall victim to the sand-landen eddies and wickedly about it. Slowly, yet surely, a mound arose, creeping up from three-quarters of the lintel, from floor to peak, until at last the house wholly disappeared, and the sand-hill levelled out innocently above it, leaving no mark to indicate the spot of its sepulture.

For some years Sable Island enjoyed comparative repose, and then the work of destruction began anew with a vigor that made amends for the lost time. The winter of 1881 did tremendous damage, and in addition to the gradual work of the sea great areas were removed at once. In one gale seventy feet by one-fourth of the island departed bodily. A month later this portion of the whole breadth of the island to the west vanished in a few hours. The winter of 1882 was even worse, and was distinguished by the destruction wrought among the buildings, including the West End lighthouse, a splendid structure nearly one hundred feet high, originally erected a mile within the grass hills, on what was thought a perfectly secure site. There was scarcely time to take it hurriedly to pieces ere the foundation upon which it stood was hopelessly undermined, toppled over, and fell into the sea.

The history of the lake, which has been mentioned as occupying a part of the centre of the island, furnishes equally striking evidence of the vicissitudes this much-envied spot has undergone. When first known the lake had an opening on the north shore, which was afterwards closed. A few years later during a terrific storm, the sea broke a channel through the lake's margin, rendering it a convenient harbor for small vessels. But in 1836 a similar tempest closed it again, at the same time imprisoning two American schooners that had run in for shelter. Gradually it became a shoal from the washing down of the surrounding cliffs. Then, during the winter of 1881, a gale opened a gulch toward the south end, which so drained the lake that it is now to some eight miles in length, where it remains. The lake margin forming the north shore was at one time half a mile broad and fifty feet high. To-day it is merely a narrow ridge forming a precarious sea-wall over which the waves break in stormy weather. Should this barrier be removed the demolition of the island will proceed with such increased rapidity that the time may be approximately predicted.

During storms, in addition to the action of waves and currents, the winds ravage the island's surface on their own account, creating a raw spot, that is, where there is no protecting skin of sod, the eddying winds scoup out the loose sand and carry it off with them, so that around the stations the most vigilence is ever exercised to discover the first break in the sod, and patch it carefully before headway has been gained; otherwise the substantial buildings would soon go tottering from their foundations.

To sum up the whole matter in a sentence, Sable Island is being submerged, and is travelling eastward at such a rate that a chart of it, to be accurate, would need to be corrected every few years. It is safe to say that the latest chart obtainable by mariners is some miles at least out of the way. Since the beginning of the present century the island has decreased in length from forty miles to twenty-two in breadth, from two and one-fourth to something less than one; in height, from two hundred feet to eighty, while there has been a variation in the position of the West End of not less than twenty-five miles. With such startling figures as these before us, it is not difficult to forecast its future. Slowly, perhaps, but none the less surely, and defying all the attempts and devices of the feeble man to stay its advance, the time is coming when the victorious waves will fling their triumphant spray high over the last vestige of dry land, and the lights of Sable Island will no longer send their warning gleams across the fatal sands, that will then far more than ever merit the sorrow-laden title of "The Ocean Graveyard."



MUSICAL.

Miss Blanche: THEY SAY THAT IS RUBINSTEIN'S "ANGEL" THAT THOSE PEOPLE ARE SINGING; BUT I DO NOT RECOGNIZE IT WHAT KEY ARE THEY SINGING IT IN?

Prof. Kranskbangski (the famous pianist): TWO FLATS, I SHOULD SAY.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

The quality of food given to poultry to some extent affect the flavour of the eggs.

Liquid shoe-dressing: Shellac one pound, alcohol three quarts; dissolve, add of camphor one and a half ounce, lamp black two ounces.

To render wax for artificial flowers, &c., pliable in a cold temperature without altering its whiteness, mix it with a small quantity of the oil of sweet-almonds.

Steel can be decarbonised by placing it in an iron box of pulverised hematite and heating to a low red for a few hours, and may afterwards be recarbonised by again heating in the iron box filled with horn, leather shavings, or pulverised charcoal.

Frost and moisture can be kept off plate glass windows only by keeping the inside air dry, or by an inner sash made tight, so that the air in the window enclosure will be cold, and ventilated from the outside. A partial remedy is to have ventilating openings in the top of the window casing.

The prevention of decay in wood is said to be accomplished by exhausting the sap from the pores and filling them with gutta percha solution, a substance which preserves the wood alike from moisture, water, and the action of the sun. The solution is made by mixing two-thirds gutta perchs to one third paraffin-oil, this mixture being then heated to dissolve the gutta-percha, when it is readily introduced into the pores of the wood.

A good deal is heard from time to time as to the length and strength of the human tongue. It is now stated on the authority of Dr. Macalister, Professor of Anatomy at the University of Cambridge, that, if the fibres contained in a man's tongue were placed end to end, they would reach eight miles, while, if they were all strung together, they would be capable of lifting three hundredweight. The Professor in this way said it was possible to account for some of the manners of "the unruly member."

HEALTH.

Dr. R. C. Fisher's Fasting Cure.

...e many innovations, new departures ...orms in medical science or curative ..., not any, since the introduction of ...pathy, is so marked as that known "Fasting Cure," discovered and now ...ed with almost miraculously effective ... by Dr. Richard C. Fisher, of Wash... D. C. His method of treatment ...near to fulfilling the prophesy that in ...ghtened future, medicine will be dis... with, and nature be allowed to make ...her own processes entirely to rid her... ...f the ills to which, only when her be... ...ws are transgressed, "flesh is heir." ...as during the time when Dr. Fisher ...alking the Larzaretto, in San Francis... ...at he began to seek after some means ...ting the diseased human system into ...ion for the effective action of curative ... After lengthened study and close ...ation of hospital cases his conclusion ...at the desired end could be attained ...by getting a complete control of the ...ive organs, and under that control eli... ...ing from the system the obstructions ... in the way of cure. Further study and ...iment convinced him that this result ...be attained in no other way than by ...mance from food until the body was ...ghly cleansed of the gross and effete ...s which clog liver and intestines and ...the body of adipose deposit. To se... ...his result, however, such a lengthened ...would be required that the patient ...be in danger of the fate of the un... ...horse whose master attempted to ...to live on an oat *per diem*. Therefore, ...agent must be found by which to sus... ...itality during the eliminating process ...fast. This agent, the Doctor after a ...appily discovered, and his patients by ...three teaspoonfuls *per diem* of an ...tasteless, and, as he says, exceeding... ...mple liquid are sustained in such ...th during fasts, of from ten to forty ... that they are enabled to attend to ... daily avocations and to walk from ...to ten miles daily.

Fisher's success in mastering chronic ...es of long standing, has been almost ...alleled, and he has made the happy dis... ...y that the fast itself with the accom... ...g steam baths and open-air exercise, ...which he insists, is usually sufficient, ...herself taking advantage of improved ...ions and perfecting the cure.

...as some think, to cure disease is to ...ont devils," and the souls most truly ...son are those confined in disordered ..., then in counteracting abnormal con... ...and undoing the fetters of disease, a ...truly holy work is accomplished. ...l persons with whom the writer has ...ed affirm, and her own experience ...ms the statement, that not only is the ...freed from detrimental conditions and ...ed to health, but tone and vigor are ...to the mind, and the spiritual nature ...ified and uplifted.

...er observing the fast and the subse... ...dietary rules imposed by the Doctor's ...m, it is found that the appetites have ...ned to their normal condition. The ...s of smell and taste become acute. The ...avor of fruits and simple foods is fully ...ed, highly-seasoned and rich viands ...spirituous liquors are distasteful and ...sive. Numerous cases could be cited ...patients have been cured of the tobac... ...bit and of alcoholism, and one amusing ...singular fact is on record of a lady who ...her childhood had been addicted to ...g her nails—even to the quick—who... ...g the period of a twenty-three days' ...discovered that she had relinquished ...d practice, neither has she, since her ...very, resumed it.

...ong the many cures effected since the ...or came to Washington, since Novem... ...last, are three cases of cancer of the ...ach and one of cancer of the tongue. ...e following recent cases of treatment ...given, as fair examples of the practice. ...pronounced case of diabetes the patient ...not only recovered from that distressing ... dangerous malady, there being now ...olutely no sugar in the urine, and all ...r symptoms of the disease having disap...ared, but the sight of one of her eyes, ...ich was entirely lost, has returned. Two ...entoculists, who examined the diseased ...an, affirmed that the vitrous humor was ...efied and that no cure was possible. ...ons desiring further authentication of ...statement can secure it by addressing ...d. E. Brown, Esq., No. 143 Worth ...et, New York City.

...ss Anne Held, a patient now under ...tment for catarrh of more than ten ...rs' standing, recovered the sense of smell ...the fifth day of her fast, it having been ...ly lost for seven years. Miss Held ...ed fifteen days, and is now living upon ...t and bread for a few weeks while the ...e is being perfected.

...r. D. A. Cronan, No. 57 Riggs Market, ...shington, D. C., was afflicted for more ...n two years with a falling sickness, ...ch seized him every day and many times ...ay. He was cured by a ten day's fast. ...Doctor has on his list of cures three ...ilar cases.

...m rheumatism, especially that of the ...onic kind, the cures are simply marvel... ...n reference to one ease, Dr. Krouse, ...physician of excellent standing said ...t Dr. Fisher had done more to cure ...in two days than he had been able to do ...in six months.

...may be excused for saying a few words ...regard to my own case. I had been suf... ...ring them rheumatism for years, and at the ...e of commencing treatment with Dr. ...her was greatly debilitated with malaria. ...had a bad cough and physicians of high ...anding here and in New York found my ...gs badly diseased with tuberculosis. I ...ed ten deys. I attended to my business ...a government desk—every day, and ...alked from two to five miles a day. This ...was January. I am now—April 7th—in ...ter health than I have been in ten years. ...have no rheumatism; my cough is almost ...e, and I believe that the trouble in my ...ngs is steadily decreasing.

Evils of Water Drinking.

Sir Henry Thompson, the great English ...ssful physician, who refuses to treat ...y one in illness who drinks alcoholic bev... ...ages, says, nevertheless, that the only ...uor which is perfectly safe to drink, un... ...ss it has been boiled and filtered, is natu... ...l mineral water. In the shape of a wrig... ...ing worm, invisible to the eye, even when ...ed to the light, and only to be detected ...by the microscope, a water drinker may ...ve given more permanent lodging to a ...ke than ever the hospitable whale gave to Jonah. But an animalcule will grow and thrive in the inside of the indiscriminate water drinker who has swallowed it until it feeds upon his vitals and exhausts his health and strength. The victim wonders why he or she feels so much discomfort in the stomach, loses all appetite for food or else grows ravenous, feels nervous, depressed and incapable of active duty. The unknown and unsuspected reptile stowaway, swallowed weeks or months before, in a glass of impure water, is the cause, and he who doubts the numerous cases on record of inanition, or suspension of life, and apparent death from this cause alone must be incapable of weighing evidence. I have myself known a young girl who died apparently and remained cold and lifeless until put in her coffin, when her mouth opened and a small snake, some few inches long, appeared. A French doctor, who had attended to the case, was, fortunately present, and drew the reptile out with his fingers. After a brief interval, the exhausted girl began to shudder, then opened her eyes and was thus rescued from being buried alive. I heard the story not only from her own lips, but from those of her father and mother, and have not the slightest doubt of its truth. Numbers of similar cases are reported in medical journals. If the mere swallowing of indigestible food will almost deprive a dyspeptic of the use of his limbs and brain, how much more must a living reptile in the stomach paralyze and suspend the functions of the human body.

Another Recipe for Rheumatism.

He who gives the public an effectual cure for so common and crippling a disease as rheumatism is a benefactorto his race. Our correspondent assures us that the following formula, which was obtained from a distinguished physician of extensive practice, has been prescribed by him in no less than twenty-four cases of *acute rheumatism*, and in every intance effected a radical cure.

RECIPE.

Ferri et Quinia Cit, 3 drachms; Potassa Iodide, 4 drachms; Vin Colch Rad, 1½ ounces; Tr. Cimicifuga, 1½ ounces; Tr. Hyoscyamia, 1½ ounces; Fluid Ext. Stillingia Comp, 1 ounce. Aqua sufficient with foregoing to fill 8 ounce bottle. Dose, two teaspoonfuls in water three times a day.

Should any of our readers using the above prescription, find it efficacious, we should very much like to be advised of it.

What Kind?

A joke sometimes wastes its sweetness on the desert air.

A Boston gentleman was accosted by three waiters at a New York restaurant with, "Soup, sah?"

Turning his spectacles upon them rather severely, the Bostonian demanded, "Is it compulsory?"

"No, sah, I tink not, sah. It's mock turtle!" replied the sable trio.

Broke Loose.

"It's all his fault, your Honor!" exclaimed a wife as she was arrainged in the Police Court the other day.

"Who's fault?"

"My husband's!"

"How's that?"

"Well, sir, he came home half-tight just as I had finished a hard day's work and was making my supper off of cold potatoes. I felt mad and desperate, and he begun to argue about Heaven."

"What did he say?"

"He said there wasn't no such place, nor Hades, either, and he argued the case so well that I believed him."

"And then what?"

"And then, sir, thinking that if that was the case I might as well waltz in and have a good time on earth, I picked up a stick of wood and run the old man all over the neighborhood and made him roar for mercy."

Sentence suspended, owing to mitigating circumstances.

The Facts in Young Smith's Case.

Boarder (to landlord)—"But you let young Smith have his room at $5 a week, and mine is no better than his."

Landlord—"I know it. Smith came to me and said that he couldn't afford to pay more than five, and was so earnest about it that I made an exception in his favor. Besides, his bar bill amounts to $15 a week."

Unconvinced.

Many and strange are the innocent sophistries of childhood in gaining its point. How quickly they learn even to distrust the evidence of their senses! A little girl who was addicted to a prodigal use of sugar upon her oatmeal, had been put upon an allowance of a reasonable number of spoonfuls.

One morning she had been given the specified quantity, but presently asked, "Mamma, may I have just one spoonful more?"

"No, dear."

By-and-by some one noticed that the little girl was sitting sulkily before her untasted plate, and inquired, "Why don't you eat your oatmeal, Kitty?"

"I can't; it isn't sweet enough."

"Nonsense!" said mamma. "Don't be a little fuss-budget. Try a spoonful, and you'll like it."

"But if you only knew how *sour* it is!" said Kitty, tragically.

Mamma good-naturedly took a spoonful.

"Eat it immediately, dear," she said with decision. "It tastes quite sweet enough."

Kitty obediently took up her spoon, but she had one more remark to make:

"It may *taste* sweet," she said, resignedly, "but, mamma, it isn't sweet."

Quite Different.

Safe Manufacturer—"The safe was badly burned?"

Mr. Doppenheimer—"Yah, it wash.

Safe Manufacturer—"But the books were not burned?"

Mr. Doppenheimer—"No, dey was not."

Safe Manufacturer—"Ah, that's good! I'll write a statement to that effect for you to sign."

Mr. Doppenheimer—"Dot wash all right. But maybe I better told you dot dose books washn't in de safe. Dey wash at my brudder Isaac's, dree blocks away."

Give Us a Hard One!

"Where is the color line to be drawn?" vociferated a lecturer. That depends a great deal on female fashions. Some ladies draw it at the lips, others at the cheeks, while many stop at the hair because they can't go any higher!

HOUSEHOLD.

How to Paper a Room.

If you have decided to paper your rooms anew, the first thing to be done is to remove the old paper, as several layers of wall paper will be damp with noisome deposits accruing from defective ventilation and will become a source of disease.

The old paper can easily be removed by taking a common whitewash brush and a bucket of water. Wash the wall all over and the paper can be torn off and the wall made perfectly clean again; if this is not done there will be ridges wherever the paper is left on, that will show badly with your new paper, especially if it is a light ground.

Care and discretion should be taken in selecting paper for the places they are intended to be put. Light bed-rooms with white hangings have a chilly aspect which should be avoided; also dark ground papers will give rooms that are not fully lighted a sombre effect which is depressing. For whatever part of the house it is intended it should give it that cheerful and home-like appearance, bearing evidence of the taste of the occupants.

Having your old paper removed and your new selected, you are ready to begin papering. Take a roll of the paper, and having trimmed the right side of it, hold it up to the wall, arranging it so that the pattern will show evenly at both top and bottom and then cut off a length, and use this length as a guide, and match all the rest of it. In cutting the length be careful to have them cut perfectly square across, or it will look badly where it meets the wash board.

You now have your paper trimmed and cut ready to apply. Have ready a whitewash brush, a table or board long enough to take the whole piece in one length, and the step-ladder on which you can stand and reach the top of the wall. Make a paste of wheat flour, quite thin—not thicker than molasses, and as smooth as possible. Apply the paste to the piece of paper, being very particular to have it touch the edges and top and bottom well. Take the piece by the top, raise it off the table and support it with one arm, and put it up to the wall, keeping it entirely clear of the wall until you fasten the head of the sheet and see that it hangs square. Hang it properly at first, and then follow it down from the top, rubbing across it with a clean cloth, so there will be no wrinkles whatever in it. Apply the next piece in the same way, being careful to match the figures so as not to have a white seam showing between the pattern. It is best to cut the paper lengthwise when you reach a corner, matching the figures of course. If you do not wish to take from the height of the room do not put bordering on the bottom of the wall.

Begin papering in the least showy corner—at the side of the mantel or some place not much seen—so when finished if it does not exactly match it will be little seen. This is all there is to be observed in hanging paper, and there is nothing that any one cannot do with a little patience and practice.

Cleaning or "Beating" Carpets.

Carpet cleaning, as ordinarily performed, is literally carpet-beating and does much toward destroying the carpet. The proper way, if one is in the country, is to get a branch of a tree or a young sapling as thick as the butt of an axe handle, and which terminates in a good number of light, whip-like shoots. A beech branch will sometimes be found, which will answer the purpose. It must be trimmed up, and every twig, knot or roughness be removed which could catch in the threads and tear the carpet. Of course, the flatter the upper part is the better, as more of the whips will strike at same time. To clean the carpet, hang it over a line placed so high that the lower edge will clear the ground. Take the big whip in both hands and strike a strong, quick blow. A cloud of dust will fly from the whole space struck, yet the blow will not appear to make very much impression on the carpet itself. The ends of the branch have divided the force of the blow among themselves and each one has made a sharp, quick stroke like that of a riding whip.

If the big besom has been properly selected and the ends have sufficient elasticity, the labor will be small, and the quantity of dirt removed surprisingly large. In this way, carpets can be really cleaned, so that, in handling them afterwards, no sign of dust will be found. The force of the blows is spread out over a large space and the texture of the carpet is not harmed. To perform the same work with a light cane or switch would take hours and is very exhausting, while the fabric would be loosened.

Cooking Receipts.

FROSTING.—Take the whites of the eggs, with powdered sugar and beat to a froth. When the pies are done frost them.

STEWED BROWN BEANS.—Soak over night; put them in cold water and boil until soft; season them with molasses and vinegar according to taste; thicken with flour or corn starch. Serve hot.

MUFFINS.—One quart sifted flour; little salt; one egg; five teaspoonfuls baking powder; mix flour, salt, powder well together; add the egg with about one pint of milk; mix as thick as cake.

LUNCH CAKES.—One cup of green corn pulp, one tablespoonful of sugar and enough fine oatmeal to make the mixture sufficiently stiff to drop it in spoonfuls on the pan. Bake for fifteen minutes and serve cold.

PEA SOUP.—Soak the peas over night; put them in cold water and let them boil; keep skimming; as they boil add cold water; boil a little piece of salt pork with them; season with an onion, cut fine; add a little thyme. Strain and serve.

GERMAN CAKES.—One egg, seven ounces of butter, four ounces of powdered sugar, ten and one half ounces of flour, one tablespoonful of molasses. Mix without the wetting, and roll out; sprinkle cinnamon and sugar on top, roll again thinner, and roll out into little cakes.

INDIAN MUFFINS.—Two cups of corn meal; one cup of flour; one large tablespoonful of butter mixed with the corn meal; put enough milk in to make a batter; one egg; half cup light brown sugar; two teaspoonfuls of royal baking powder mixed with salt and flour. Bake in quick oven.

CURRIED RICE.—Wash a tablespoonful of rice, and boil in salted water rapidly until the grains burst. Do not stir with a spoon while cooking, but shake frequently to prevent sticking. Drain in a sieve; put in a hot dish and pour over it a third of a cup of butter, in which a tablespoonful of curry powder has been mixed.

PICKLED CHICKEN.—Boil four chickens until tender enough for meat to fall from the bones; put meat in a stone jar and pour over it three pints of cold, good cider vinegar and a half of the water in which the chickens were boiled; add spices if preferred, and it will be ready for use in two or three days. This is a popular Sunday evening dish; it is good for luncheon at any time.

EGG BISCUITS.—One quart of prepared flour, a tablespoonful of lard and twice as much butter, a teaspoonful of salt, two cups of milk, the yolks of two eggs, beaten light. Salt the flour and sift it twice in a bowl, rub in the shortening thoroughly and lightly; mix yolks and milk together, and pour into a hole in the flour; work into paste with as little handling as possible; roll into a sheet half an inch thick, cut into round cakes and bake in a floured pan. Eathot.

COCOANUT PUDDING.—Soak the tablespoonfuls tapioca in cold water over night, boil one quart of milk, add the tapioca and boil five minutes, then add the yolks of four eggs, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of dessicated cocoanut; boil ten minutes; turn into a dish to cool; beat the whites and two tablespoonfuls of sugar to a foam. Spread over the top and sprinkle over a little more cocoanut. Set in the oven to brown slightly.

MACARONI A l'ITALIENNE.—Drop half a pound of the smallest size into salted boiling water. It will be tender in from thirty to forty minutes. Drain and put on a hot dish containing two ounces of butter; sprinkle over three ounces of grated cheese; take a silver fork in each hand and toss the macaroni until the butter and cheese are melted. Season with salt and pepper and pour over it a few tablespoonfuls of any good beef gravy and a cup of tomato sauce.

LEMON PIE.—Take the juice and rind of three good-sized lemons; stir in to tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar in the juice; put a kettle with three cups of water over the fire, when it boils stir in two large tablespoonfuls of corn starch, mixed with cold water; a small piece of butter and the beaten yolks of three eggs; half-cup of white sugar. stir all together in kettle, let boil about a minute, then have the juice ready in a bowl and stir in the boiling mixture; if not sweet enough add more sugar. Have two large-sized pie plates ready with plain crust, fill them up with mixture, place in hot oven and bake for one half hour.

A Feat of Arms.

There is nothing more discouraging than to have the effect of a good story spoiled by some skeptical or frivolous question. For example read the following heart-stirring anecdote:

The Emperor was reviewing a body of infantry, when his eye was caught by a drummer with only one arm, but who was nevertheless still playing.

"Where is your left arm?" said he

"At Solferino, sire."

"You shall have a pension of 400f. from my private purse"

"And if I should leave the other on the road, sire?"

"This," replied Napoleon, pointing to his own rosette of an officer of the Legion of Honor.

"The cross!" exclaimed the soldier, and carried away by a transport of enthusiasm, the new Porsenna, with remaining arm, drew his saber and at one vigorous blow cut it clean off.

The question here is, how he did it?

Blue Blood in the Prussian Army.

Where formerly the regiments o the Prussian Guards had few or no officers, other then of aristocratic extraction, this year's army list shows a marked change, inasmuch as with the exception of the First Infantry Regiment, all the others now have officers taken from the commonalty. The contrary is the case with regard to the cavalry of the Guards, where among the officers the name of only one commoner appears. In the ranks of the infantry of the line, the commoner, in that of the cavalry the aristocratic element predominates. Among fifty-nine generals there is not one commoner, that rank having generally the predicate of nobility attached to it; among 75 lieutenant-generals, there are 8 commoners; of 117 major-generals, 21 are commoners; of 161 colonels of infantry, 48, and of 55 colonels of cavalry only 3 are commoners.

Marrying With a Peck of Meal.

In the year 1867 two persons left Dalkeith for Galashiels, and, not having the requisite funds to get married by a minister, they each took a handful of meal and knelt down facing each other after placing a basin between them. Both then placed their hands full of meal in the basin and mixed it, in token that they "would not sever till death did them part. "After swearing to this effect on a Bible they both rose up and declared themselves man and wife. They afterward returned to Dalkeith where they resided as man and wife, the marriage being considered perfectly legal.

Maud's Ground For Suspicion.

Maud: "Yes, I have sent him back his letters—given him back his ring."

Edith: "And are you happy?"

Maud: "No, I am miserable."

Edith: "Then why did you do it?"

Maud: "Well, pa and ma were so pleased with him that I was afraid we weren't suited to each other!"

Nothing Much.

"Well, anything new around here?" he asked of a girl who was jumping hoop on the corner.

"No, sir. I saw a woman flirting with a man across the road, and two dogs had a fight, and my brother got a licking this morning, but there isn't much going on around here nowadays."

The stylish girls of New York naturally take to fencing, every pretty woman likes to have a foil.

Of Mr. and Mrs. Grote, Sydney Smith said: "I like them, I like them; I like him, he is so ladylike; and I like her, she's such a gentleman."

"How's times?" asked the Moon. "Oh, I manage to keep even," replied the Equinox; "how do you get on this year?" "Oh, I'm the same old Rounder," said the moon, and she went on round.—(Burdette.

HOME AND GENERAL NEWS.

The Queen's Jubilee was celebrated last week with great pomp in Teheran.

It is reported the Afghan rebels have severed communication between Herat and Cabul and Calcutta.

A strange disease, resembling cholera, is raging along the Louisiana border. Several deaths have occurred.

The contract for the extension of the Northern Pacific railway from Dakota to the Canadian boundary has been let.

The Government telegraph line in the North-West is being built west from Battleford to Edmonton with iron poles.

Mayor Roche, of Chicago, the other day appointed John F. Finerty oil inspector of the city, at a salary of $10,000 a year.

Mr. Thomas Guerin, civil engineer in the Public Works Department, fell dead in his office the other day, from heart disease.

The report is reiterated that Mr. Parnell's health is in a critical condition, and that he is no longer fit for active Parliamentary work.

Four Blood Indians have been arrested and taken to Lethbridge, N. W. T., on suspicion of firing upon a mounted policeman recently.

While Mr. Henry Irving was driving in a hansom in London, he was run into by a heavy van and had a narrow escape from a serious accident.

One hundred and eighty-two persons are known to have perished in the mining disaster at Nanaimo, B. C., of whom 107 were white men and the rest Chinese.

Over $35,000 was spent for the champagne luncheon given to those who attended the splendid funeral of the late Duchess of Norfolk, at Arundle Castle the other day.

The cattle-dealers of Manitoba are at loggerheads with the Canadian Pacific railway on the question of rates, and declare they will drive their cattle on foot until rates are reduced.

Divers are at work on the steamer Tasmania, which was wrecked south of Corsica on the 18th ult., and which contains six boxes of jewels belonging to the Maharajah of Jadhpore,

On Saturday a parcel containing five thousand dollars, expressed by the Bank of Ottawa to its branch at Carleton Place, was stolen from the express car while in the station Ottawa.

Two French men-of-war are reported to have been sent to Hayti to enter an official protest against the seizure of Tortuga Island by the British Government in settlement of its claim of about one million dollars against Hayti.

It is reported that six English detectives arrived in St. Louis two weeks ago, and are busy ascertaining the character and extent of the Irish National organization and watching the movements of suspected extremists.

Sir Wm. Young, ex-Chief-Justice, died at Halifax, the other night, aged 88. His last public act was to lay the foundation stone of Dalhousie College new buildings. He was one of Nova Scotia's foremost sons, and one of those who obtained the colonial magna charta of responsible government.

Mr. Carling is being besieged by applicants for the position of manager of the new experimental farm and their political friends, but he has lessened the number of those eager for the position by declaring that the successful candidate must be a practical man having a knowledge of both English and French.

The thirteen counties of the upper Peninsula were all swept by the recent storm in Michigan. In some rich pine fields the trees were mowed down like grass, and millions of feet of pine were destroyed. Houses were unroofed or demolished. Unfinished buildings scattered. Hardly a town or settlement escaped. Only three fatalities are reported. It is estimated the damage will reach $100,000.

Owing to a telegraphic embargo the particulars of a serious accident on the Atlantic & Pacific road, near Dagget station, have just reached us. The east bound passenger train, three hours behind time, rushing across the desert at the rate of forty miles an hour, ran into an arroyo, tho bridge over which had been burned. The engine went over the gap, but the jar threw the fireman out of the cab. The tender went through into the shallow arroyo, forming a barricade against which the cars ran with terrific force. The mail car was turned completely around and the baggage and express car was thrown twenty feet from the track and turned over. Two passenger cars were derailed but the two Pullman cars remained on the track. A scene of frightful consternation ensued. No one believed the passengers in the over turned car would escape death. Fireman Charles Smith was picked up unconscious. His leg was broken, his spine injured and he sustained internal injuries. He is not expected to recover. Seven or eight of the passengers were very badly hurt and quite a number seriously. Mr. E. L. Pippin, mail agent, who was seriously injured in a previous accident, and who was making his first trip since his recovery, was injured about the leg and his foot mashed.

Reading the Finger Nails.

He who has white spots on his nails is fond of the society of ladies, but is fickle in his attachments. He who keeps them well rounded at the tips is a proud man. He whose nails are detached from the finger at the further extremities, and when cut showing a larger proportion of the finger than usual, ought never to get married, as it would be a wonder if he were master of his own house, for short nails betoken patience, good nature, and above all resignation under severe trials.

Nails which remain long after being cut level with the finger end are a sign of generosity. Transparent nails with light red mark a cheerful, gentle and amiable disposition. Lovers with transparent nails usually carry their passion to the verge of madness. If you come across a man with long and pointed nails you may take it that he is either a player of the guitar, a tailor, or an attorney. He who keeps his nails somewhat long, round, and tipped with black is a romantic poet. The owner of very round and smooth nails is of a peaceable and conciliatory disposition. He who has the nail of his right thumb slightly notched is a regular glutton, even nibbling at himself, as, when having nothing eatable at hand, he falls to biting his own finger-nails. And, lastly, he who keeps his nails irregularly cut is hasty and determined. Men who have not the patience to cut their nails properly generally come to grief, most of them commit suicide or get married.

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.
124ly

WEAVING.

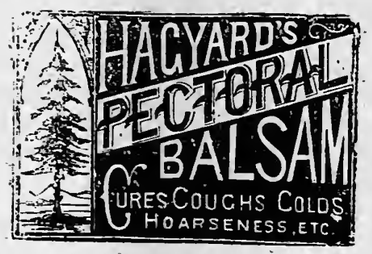
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.
342 ft





HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. CHASE & CO., Sole Agents, Shelburne

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT, and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.80 to $4.20 per. bbl.
SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 12.00
The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.
J. W. FORD,

Public Notice.

To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills,* and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment.* The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction with the Liver Pills, it is the very best for all diseases arrising from Torpid liver or bad stomach.
The White Ointment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.
For sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist, Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT
—THAT—
McCOLL'S
"LARDINE,"
is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.
McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.
For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 347-78

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

Queen's Jubilee!

MARKDALE TO THE FORE

—A GRAND—
EXHIBITION
—OF—
GAMES & SPORTS
—IN—
MARKDALE.

Tuesday, May 24th, 1887.

When the following prizes will be awarded to successful competitors

GAMES & SPORTS!

100 yds. Race	(Professionals only)	1st $5.00	2nd $2.00	3rd $1.00
100 " "	(Amatures only)	3.00	2.00	1.00
200 " "	Open	5.00	2.00	
100 " "	Boys' under 15 years	1.00	75	25
100 " "	" " 10 "	1.00	75	25
100 " "	Ladies'	Pair Slippers		
¼ mile "	Open	5.00	2.00	
½ " "	Silver Cup	7.00	3.00	½ doz. Cabinet Photo's 200
Hurdle Race		2.00	1.00	
Potato "		2.00	1.00	
Three legged Race		2.00	1.00	
Putting 14 lb. Shot		2.00	1.00	
Putting 21 lb. Shot		2.00	1.00	
Standing Jump		2.00	1.00	
Running Jump		2.00	1.00	
Running Hop Step & Jump		3.00	2.00	1.00
Running High Jump		2.00	1.00	
Three Standing Jumps		2.00	1.00	
Boys' Standing Hop Step & Jump		2.00	1.00	
Best Step Dancer		3.00	2.00	1.00
Climbing Greasy Pole		3.00		
Catching Greasy Pig		2.00		
Vaulting with Pole		2.00	1.00	

The Calithumpians, under the able leadership of Captain Rossinthebeaux will make their first appearence in Markdale Streets at 11 o'clock, when the following prizes will be awarded to him and his followers :—1st. Worst looking in his crowd $3.00; 2nd $2.00; 3rd $1.00.

BASE BALL.—Markdale team against any other team in County Grey $5.00. Also FOOT BALL $5.00.

Rules and Regulations.

1st. Four to enter, three to start.
2nd. Entrance 10 per cent of first money.
3rd. Entrance to be made with the Secretary not later than 10 o'clock on that day.
4th. Judges decision to be final in all cases.

The Markdale Brass Band will be in attendance throughout the entire day.

This will be the best celebrated day with Games and Sport's ever given north of Toronto, and as Markdale has always been ahead of surrounding towns, they are bound to still keep the lead. So you may be certain there will be no fraud about it, for every game advertised will come off, and prizes all paid in cash.

Come One! Come All! and go no other place but Markdale.

GOOD MUSIC. - - DANCING PLATFORM FREE. - - GATES OPEN AT 12 O'CLOCK.
ENTRANCE TO GROUNDS 10 CENTS.

Return tickets will be issued at single fare from all stations between Winnipeg and Toronto to Markdale.

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

J. E. Marsh, W. N. Haskett, W. J. Benson,
President. Treasurer. Secretary.

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

The Court of Revision for the Township of Glenelg, will hold its first sitting for the currant year at the Town Hall on.
SATURDAY, 28TH MAY. 1887.
at 10 o'clock a. m. The Council will meet for general business at 2 o'clock p. m. the same day.
J. S. BLACK,
Township Clerk.
Glenelg, 12th May, 1887. 349-5i

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free; any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.
TIME TABLE.
—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m.
GOING NORTH.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.
Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau,	Thos. Brady
Edward Brady,	James Brady,
William Brady,	Wm. McCutcheon
John Rheare,	Geo. Richardson,
Wm. McNally,	George McNally,
James Elliott,	James Gilmore,
Adam Hislop,	

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF EUPHRASIA.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting, of the Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll of the Township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, will be held at the Township Hall, of the said Township in the village of Rocklyn on
FRIDAY, 27TH DAY OF MAY,
next, beginning at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M.
ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. clerk.
Clerk's office Euphrasia, April 30th A. D. 1887.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,
—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—
MARKDALE.
DR. SPROULE'S office Turner's Drug Store.
DR. BRODIE'S office Mathew's block.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

McCAY.—In Markdale, on the 16th inst., the wife of Mr. Hamilton McCay, of a son.
SPROULE.—In Markdale on the 19th inst., the wife of the Rev. R. J. Sproule of a son.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND [illegible] FROM OUR EXCHANGES [illegible] FOR STANDARD READING.

That this world is not bad
Is plainly to be seen,
When one man walks to meet
And another to make

BABIES AND CHILDREN.—[illegible] always catching cold in the [illegible] Place a small particle of [illegible] in each nostril at night, also over the bridge of the nose, [illegible] know how they are in the morning.

The Meaford Mirror may [illegible] into the pork biz.

SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE.—[illegible] was covered with sores, [illegible] bad blood. By the use of three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I was perfectly cured." R. E. Sinclair, Burwell, Ont.

The Collingwood Bulletin is [illegible] by steam power.

AN OPEN LETTER.—I wish I had used B. B. B. sooner, which would have saved me years of suffering with eczema, from which I could get no relief. After I tried B. B. B., which soon cleared away the itching, burning rash that had long distressed me. Mrs. Edwin Hockey Eastern, Passage, Halafax, N. S.

A FAMILY AFFAIR.—There is a man living in the vicinity of Dundalk who has given birth to twenty-one children in twenty-six years.

OFF WORK.—"For two years I was not able to work, being troubled with dyspepsia. One bottle of Burdock Blood bitters relieved me; three bottles cured me as well as ever." John A. [illegible] of Farmersville, Leeds Co., Ont.

Dundalk Council has commuted statute labor of that village at 3[illegible] per day, but if not paid by the 1st July $1.00 will be charged and collected with the taxes.

A GOOD TEST.—What every one says must be true, or have some foundation at least, and everyone who has used it, says that Hagyards Pectoral Balsam is a prompt and reliable cure for all various throat and lung troubles, caused by colds, which are always prevalent at this season of the year.

Mr. John Hanbury, formerly of this place but recent years of Rapid City, Man., has been appointed Vice-President of the Brandon and Northern [illegible]

LIABLE TO HAPPEN.—Sudden attacks of colds, sore throat, croup, swollen glands, rheumatism, neuralgia and similar troubles, are very liable to happen the winter and early spring. For prompt remedy there can nothing be had Yellow Oil. "I never feel safe without it," says Mrs. Henry Dobbs, of Bracebridge, Ont.

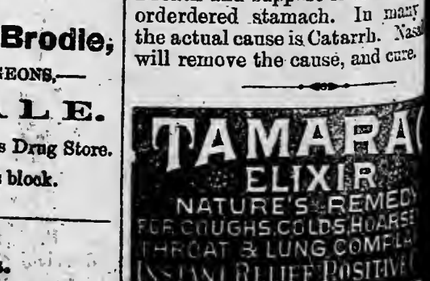
The C. P. R. steamers Alberta and Athabaska leave Owen Sound every Saturday and the other on Wednesday each week for Port Arthur. The Algoma boat express train from Toronto connects.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists.

A countryman stopped in front of a store attracted by a line of baby carriages. "How much might one of them be," he said to a clerk. "The cheapest one sir." "Fifteen dollars!" he exclaimed. "Why, Great Scott, mister, it only costs me $2 to get married."

DON'T SPECULATE.—Run no risk in buying medicine, but try the great Kidney and Liver regulator, now before the public. Dr. Chase, author of Chase's receipt book. Try Chase's Kiver Cure for all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.

MANY PERSONS SUFFER.—From Offensive Breath and suppose it comes from a disordered stamach. In many cases the actual cause is Catarrh. Nasal Balm will remove the cause, and cure.



Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and
" " South, 3:30 p m, and

TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30

HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money fifteen minutes earlier than above. P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 a. m. and half an hour after mails
W. J. McFARLAND, P.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 351. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 26, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

30 DAYS!

30 DAYS!

For 30 Days Only, there will be a great discount sale of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spex, &c.,

Do not miss it but come early and secure some of the bargains before they are gone, only for 30 days, positively, as we are giving you 25 per cent, off on all cash sales over $1.00. The finest make of Nicol Alarm Clock actually selling at RUSSELL'S NOTED JEWELERY STORE for only $2.00, while they are $2.50 to $2.75 elsewhere and the finest assortment of Fine Plated Chains only $1.00 which are generally sold for $2.25 to $2.50. RUSSELL'S is the place you can get bargains, nobody can compete with us. Come and see for yourselves, we will not pay your milage or give you meals as a catch, but will sell you goods a great deal cheaper than you can get elsewhere and remember the only place to get your Watch repaired properly is at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

FISHING Tackle in great variety at the Markdale Book Store, A. Dinsmore.

Miss JANIE BURNETT was home from Toronto on the 24th.

Fishing Tackle all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner, & Co.

Get your plow repairs from Jackson. Old metal taken in exchange.

For building hardware Mabee's is the place; that's if you wish to save money.

Garden Seeds at Stephen's Drug Store.

Croquet Sets selling very cheap at Mrs. Clement's.

All kinds of house and sign painting done by E. S. Mabee, A call solicited.

All kinds of fruit and ice-cream at Mrs Clement's.

New prices in all goods at the sign of the cross cut.

Mrs. Clement's is the place for candies and sweetmeats.

SOLOMON JONES, of Cape Croker, son of Chief Jones, paid Markdale a visit this week.

A handy and useful article about a house is a wheelbarrow. Jackson has them for sale at $2.50.

Misses SARAH AND TILLY MILLSAP, of Toronto, spent a few days this week with friends in this part.

PLOW POINTS.—All the standard makes and patterns for sale at Moffat's foundry, three for $1.00 cash.

A number of good second hand Buggies for sale cheap. Also a good Sulkey at W. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale.

A choice assortment of linen window blinds and American wall paper borders at Markdale Book Store, A. Dinsmore.

Rejuvenator is a safe and reliable Bitters, in all seasons of the year. Sold by Smith the Barber.

1,000,000 doz., of eggs and 2 tons of butter wanted ot Davis' for which the highest market price will be paid.

Go to the Markdale Book Store for Base Balls and Bats, Lacrosse sticks and Balls, Croquet sets per 80c. A. Dinsmore.

Miss BELLA JACKMAN, of the Collegiate Institute, Owen Sound, spent the 24th in Markdale with her cousin, W. T. Jackman.

PUBLIC VERDICT."—"That for satisfactory watch work, and reliable watches etc.," the place to go is W. A. Brown's finely stocked Jewellry store, Markdale.

A stock of hand-made boots, fine and coarse, sewed and pegged, kept on hand so that you can have a good choice; also orders promptly filled, at W. McLeod's.

HEAD QUARTERS for Buggie Tops, Milk Waggon Springs, or anything in the Carriage line is at Wm. Mason's carriage works.

A fresh stock of meal's have just been opened at Davis' which will be sold at a very small advance on cost as he will not be undersold.

REMEMBER you can get Bran, Shorts Henfeed the same price at Bensons, as at the mill, it saves you half an honr trouble, give us a call.

CHEAP TRIP.—On the 1st June you can start from any station on the C. P. R. for Winnipeg, return in 40 days, all for $25.00.

MR. GEO. ST. CLAIR WILSON, a cousin of Miss McCall, dressmaker, of Markdale, arrived here from Scotland last week. He landed here just two weeks from the day he embarked.

R. MCNALLY has a number of fine Buggies and Carriages completed, and those who contemplate purchasing such should call and examine before closing a bargain elsewhere.

MRS. JAMES STRUTHERS of Euphrasia handed us a bunch of ripe strawberries of her own growing, last Saturday. This is the first we have seen or heard of this season.

A GRAND Social will be held in the Township Hall, Glenelg, on the evening of may the 30th. Admission 25 cents. Supper free. J. W. Sproule, of Markdale, has kindly lent an organ for the occasion, and good music will be furnished.

Rejuvenator Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of disease from the system, by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure, and natures channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith the Barber.

MARKRALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 80 to 82 cents; spring wheat 80 to 82; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 12 to 12; eggs 10; potatoes 75 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50; wool 20.

Davis has constantly on hand a full supply of Ford's and Plewes' flour of the finest quality, if it is not right bring it back and your money will be refunded. Special reduction will be given for large lots.

CASH buyers will find meat in Sarjeant Bro's meat market as cheap as in any other market in Canada. Prime Bacon, Hams and other smoked and dried meats, as well as all kinds of fresh meats in season.

"Notice" to Farmers. Those that have to buy their "Flour" this summer. Can buy it at Benson's, the Belfast House, the same price as at the mill, and every lb. guaranteed, both Ford's and Plewes' kept on hand. Liberal inducements made on over one barrel lots.

As the season is now opened for the sale of Bacon. Benson of the Belfast house is to the fore with a few cases; remember he will not be undersold by any one in the trade and if there is a cut to be given they are the boys that will give it to you, they are dacent little chaps.

Davis is to the front, with a new brand of oat meal, the steel cut, try it once and you will use no other, also a fine brand of Corn Meal just to hand, in fact anything in the Provision line may be procured at Davis' at prices which cannot be beaten, and if the trade mean to cut prices, he aint like a fellow that can't stay with them.

S. M. SMYTHE, formerly of Markdale but now of "Peoples Store" Great Bend, Pensylvania. has taken unto himself a partner "for better for worse" in the person of Miss Raith of that place. We wish them happiness and prospertity all along the line.

MISS SEARLE, Dress and Mantle Maker wishes to inform the ladies of Markdale and vicinity that she is prepared to do all kinds of sewing. Cutting and fitting a specialty; lowest possible prices. Shop, over S. Hills store.

DON'T fail to call at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works and see the style and quality of the rig's he builds; he is making a specialty of the Buffalo Road gear the most stylish and durable Buggie built, and prices as low as any one in the country.

Master Tom. Benson of this place left on Friday last for Manitowaning where he will open a Watch and Jewellry store. Tom. is a steady industrious young man, learned the business with W. A. Brown, Jeweller of this place, and we hope to hear of his success in business.

To the farmers and the public generally—Consult your interests and purchase your Buggies, Democrats &c., from W. Mason's Carriage Works where you can get a first class article with a written guarantee, as cheap as you can buy factory make rigs from Agents. Be loyal and support home industry.

The great event of the Qneen's Jubilee will be the Jubilee number of the Montreal Star, a superbly illustrated paper, of twenty-eight pages and two artistic plate supplements. Those who have seen the advance copies say it is magnificent. Something that everybody will want and few can get. It is to be sent by mail for 25 cents. Graham & Co., Montreal, are the publishers.

I have a few chests of that notorious uncolored japan tea left which I have sold at 30c. per lb and it has been pronounced by those who have used it to be better value than any Tea sold in town for the money—probably you ask why we can sell cheaper than those in trade? the answer is simply because we are satisfied with half the profit. W. L. Davis.

THE Rev. Sam. Jones says: "If I wanted to get good, square judgement on something I had done, I would rather go to a newspaper office than to any court of Justice. I know that newspapers probe into men's characters, and the pure need not fear all the presses in America. The way to be safe from socalled newspaper attacks is to be a Christian. The reporters are the best detective force in this country. They have brought more criminals to justice and punctured more shams than all other agencies combined."

DR. JUG's Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

THE MUSICAL JOURNAL.—This is a bright instructive monthly, for all lovers of music, amateurs and professionals, pupil or teacher. It is well printed, ably edited, and adapted to the wants of musical people who seek enlightenment and entertainment. Each number contains 8 pages of new and mostly original Music, and 8 pages Articles, Sketches, Letters and Reports. The publishers seek to cultivate a love for the pure, beautiful and instructive. The subscription price is $1.00 per year. single copies 10c. Address Timms, Moor & Co., Publishers, Oxford Press Toronto, or order though your news agent or music dealer.

ON the 22nd June the day appointed for the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee the Christ Church Sunday School will give a garden party in the grounds of Wm. Lucas when the Operetta Laila will be produced as part of the entertainment. Proceeds in aid of the Library Fund.

The contract for carrying the mail from Durham to Chatsworth has been let to Norman McIntyre of Durham duties to commence 1st June.

USEFUL TO KNOW.—Mrs. John Siddell, of Orton, Ont., was afflicted for years with contraction of the broncial pipes and tightness of the chest. She was cured by the internal and external use of Hagyards Yellow Oil. This remedy cures rheumatism, neuralgia, inflammation, congestion, and all external and internal pains.

A young lady in Artemesia is so very tender-hearted that she refuses to pare the potatoes for her mother. She says she is afraid she might injure their eyes.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333-83

Weather Predictor Wiggins is laying low, probably with the intention of springing on the statement that the 1st of June will this year fall on the day following the 31st of May.—TidBits

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggists about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in the United States and Canada.

Little Willie when he first saw his baby cousin gazed on the tiny thing for a moment in awed silence and then whispered: "Mamma, is he a her.?

"Speaking about the Artist who painted fruit so naturally that the birds came and picked at it," said the fat reporter, "I drew a hen that was so true to life that after the stage threw it into the waste-basket it laid there."

MARKET REPORT.—Pens and paper stationary. Cutlery is very dull. Cheese—firm and faiely active. Butter—strong, but inclined to be slippery. Whiskey lively and unsteady. Hops—lively and active. Gunpowder—inclined to be raising. Eggs—opened strong.

THEN AND NOW.—"How styles have changed since I was a girl," said an old lady. "When I was young we used to wear our dresses up to the neck, and gloves with only one button. Now they wear the gloves up to the neck and only one button on the dress."

The Philadelphia "Call" queries "why a man boots his dog and only shoos his hen." It may be because the dog produces bark, while the hen produces eggs; and light shoos, you know, are much safer to use among eggs than heavy boots.

A girl informed her bashful lover of her wonderful improvement in cookery, saying she could make a splendid cake now, and upon asking her favorite she replied:—"One made of flour and sugar with lots of raisins, currants and citron; all be at fully frosted." "That's a wedding cake," he said, "I meant wedding," she replied, bliss and babies were the result.

A man in a car on the C. P. R. thought that he felt a bug crawling on his neck, and gabbed for it. Then there was a scream, and the man found himself clutching the back hair of a woman who had been sitting behind him with her back to his.

W. J. McFarland's

——: HOT :——

WEATHER PRICES.

LOOK : DOWN

this column and see the array of desirable goods to be offered this month at prices which we think were never before quoted for such good goods.

Don't

skip an item, you may find something of great importance to you in this unprecedented list of Honest Bargains.

Read all! It will pay you.

Hat's!

75 Women's Sun Hats 15 cents, worth 50 cents.

48 Men's Hats 20 cents, usual price 50 cents.

150 Boy's 15, 20, 25, 35, and 45 cents.

756 yds. Cashmere 45 inches wide, only 30 cents.

One Case Fine Tweed's. all wool suitable for best wear 50 cents. Good value.

112 prs. Men's Lace and Sewed Shoes $1.00.

Lace Curtains!

10 prs. 75 cents.
10 prs. $1.00.
15 prs. $1.50.
10 prs. Colored Muslins newest out $3.00.

Dress Goods!

We have the trade of the County. De Berges 22, 25, 28, up.

75 Peices High Novelties in GREYS, BROWNS, BLUES, GRENOTES, BLACK WOOL CHECKS and CASHMERETTES, commencing at 10 cents up to the finest. Imported Buttons and Trimmings to match.

100 Men's, Youth's and Boy's Suits, part of a manufacturers stock, will be sold very cheap.

MUSLINS 6 cents fast colors, stylish, goods. Fine White Lawn 12½, 15, 17, 20 cents.

2762 1 yds. Embroideries without exagération the largest assortment and lowest prices to be found anywhere. All our Embroideries 36 inches wide. Allover Laces 36 inches wide. All our Orientals in Cream, White and Fawn.

110 PARISOLS, great job; commencing at 50 cents. See them.

25 Doz. Women's Hose in Black, Navy Blue Ground and Fawn 15 cents a pair or two pairs for 25 cents.

CRETONNES Imported Direct and pronounced by the ladies Just Lovely.

37 PIECES washing every day Ginghams only 10 cents.

MOURNING GOODS in great variety.

GENT'S TIES, SHIRTS, COLLARS, SOCKS, and under clothing at correct prices.

25 Doz. large cotton Towel's only 9 cents each. 20 doz. still larger 15 cents.

100 Honey Cans 2 gallons 20 cents.

14 Pieces New Silks in Black and Colored Imported Direct from LONDON ENGLAND.

OUR MILLINERY ROOMS

crowded with Novelties and our five young ladies kept on the jump serving customers. Trimming Hats, Bonnets, and Mantle Making. PRICES RIGHT, STYLES CORRECT.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit our grand display of NEW GOODS.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE.

HOUSEHOLD.

Cleaning House.

The "time for the singing of birds is hand," and though the young man's fancy may "lightly turn to tho'ts of love," the housekeeper's turn heavily to the house-cleaning question. While advocating cleanliness, this article is not to those who need suggestions as to the best method of proceeding with the necessary work, but to those that, alas! know too well how how to make the home fresh and healthful and sweet, but how to use up the little strength they have gained during the quiet winter months.

The first rule for house-cleaning is this: "Clean only one room at a time." Another excellent rule for the woman who has all of her work to do without hiring any help, is "Clean only one room in a week"—which, being interpreted is, Wait until washing and ironing are out of the way, and do, on Wednesday or Thursday, the single room that can be restored to order before any more heavy work comes to hand. A third rule to the house-cleaner is this: Don't be too smart—"smart" being "Yankee" for ambitious. You may say, "I must have this cleaning done before hot weather," but in this latitude and further north, the months of May and June are the earliest months in which it is safe to dispense with fires upon damp floors, and open the house to the free winds of heaven.

We know of homes where twice every year the destroyer of home comfort enters in, and even rooms that have hardly been entered for three months, are devastated, and scrubbed from floor to ceiling, involving much unnecessary labor. A room that is properly swept from week to week, never needs cleaning but once a year, and unless the room contains a stove or fire of some kind, the carpet will not need to be shaken more than once in eighteen months or two years. This may be rank heresy according to the "Health" column, but the hard-working farmer's wife who has washing, ironing, sweeping, baking, sewing, dairy, poultry and children to care for, with no help to carry on her work, will have more health in *her* home if she clean only what is necessary, than if she strain every nerve to do what, after all, is very well as it is. Do not even clean on Monday afternoon, because you "have the suds," for Monday's work is sufficient unto itself, unless one has time and strength to lighten the next day's labor by ironing a few plain pieces that do not need sprinkling.

So, all good housewives, before you take down the cheerful base-burner, make your plans in comfort for your spring campaign, and when gentle breezes blow and the sun shines warm and bright, these two elements will not only assist your work, but help you physically, if you do not try to do more than your strength is equal to, even if the tempter Ambition chides or sneers at you for the slowness of your progress. It is the spring cleaning that makes so many farmers' wives unable to bear the "burden and heat of the day" when the summer comes.

The Dish Cloth.

An excellent girl, that for three weeks only worked in our kitchen, surprised us one day with a request for new dish cloths. Formerly the queen regent of the kitchen had used the half-worn dish towels for the purpose, or the cloth flour bags that accumulated. But this *rara avis* demanded more.

"I can keep two dish cloths a year," she declared, "but I want one for pots and kettles, and a nice one hemmed all around, and with 'D' embroidered in the corner. "Why a 'D?'" inquired we, for her name was Mary, and our surprise dulled our perceptible faculties for the moment. "Why, for dish cloth, to be sure," was her answer. Cruel fate, in the shape of a brother, removed this treasure from our home, but her memory lives with us yet.

A clean dish cloth, hung up to dry when the work is finished, is a sight by which a good worker may be known. Many women who are rapid about their housework, fail in this one particular, and while the dish cloth may be hung up when the work is done, it is by no means always clean. *Apropos* of materials suitable for dish cloths, an exchange publishes the following, which is worthy of consideration:

"'There is nothing better for dish cloths than old or cheap or part-worn canton flannel. It makes a sensible dish cloth—wrings dry and wipes nicely.'

"Don't do it. At least stop to think of it a moment, and you won't. Old canton flannel that has been worn next the body two or three seasons is not very nice for dish cloths, no matter how clean it is washed. Don't you remember what Beecher said about wrapping butter in the tails of old shirts, when he was an agricultural editor, more than forty years ago? He said he wanted at least to know whose shirts he was eating. No, no. Get always new towels for your dish cloths and dish wipers. No matter how cheap and coarse they are, get them. It's the only dainty way. Don't let any old shirt gussets or drawer legs come near the dishes off which you eat your food. Be particular about whose shirt you are eating."

Original and Tested Recipes.

GRAHAM FLOUR PUDDING.—1 cupful of Graham flour, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 1 cupful of molasses, 1 cupful of chopped raisins, 1 teaspoonful of soda. Steam 3 hours.

CORN MUFFINS.—1 cupful of wheat flour, 1 cupful of corn meal, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar sifted with the flour, 1½ cupfuls of milk, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful of sugar, 1 tablespoonful of melted lard.

FLOUR GEMS.—1 egg, 1 tablespoonful of sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, 1½ cupfuls of sweet milk, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 2½ cupfuls of flour. Beat well, have your gem iron hot and buttered. Pour in and bake quick.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.—½ cupful of butter, 1½ cupfuls of sugar, 1½ cupfuls of flour, ½ cupful of milk, 1 teaspoonful of powder, ⅓ teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little milk, ⅓ cake of chocolate grated in ½ cupful of milk, cool and add to the cake. Flavor with vanilla.

MOLASSES CAKE.—1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful butter and lard, mixed, 2 cupfuls molasses, 1 teaspoonful ginger, 1 teaspoonful of nutmeg, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, ½ teaspoonful of cloves, a little salt, ½ cupful of strong coffee and 2 eggs. Beat all together, add 4 cupfuls of flour, and after mixing well add ½ cup of boiling water, in which 1 teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved. If a few raisins, currants and a little citron are added, makes it nearly as good as fruit cake.

Miscellaneous.

Save the tea leaves for use in sweeping; they will brighten a carpet wonderfully.

Keep an oil can filled at hand for use. A little oil will often improve the working of a wringer, to remove the annoying squeak of a door at once.

Put tea and coffee away in air-tight receptacles as soon as they are brought to the house. They loose much of their flavor by standing uncovered.

In cooking cabbage put a small piece of a red pepper into the pot. It will not only improve the taste of the vegetable, but prevent any harmful result in the eating thereof.

A damp broom is often an excellent thing with which to sweep a carpet after the first dirt has been removed, but a wet broom a very bad one. If dirt and water make mud a *wet* broom will be the means to spread that compound wherever it travels.

A few forms for use in hanging up clothes may be purchased at any hardware store for five or ten cents, and will keep a garment presentable a great deal longer than when it is hung upon a nail or hook. A man's clothes are almost ruined by hanging in folds, and these forms will preserve the shape of the shoulders and keep out wrinkles.

Sonnet.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S JUBILEE.

What means this shout of joy o'er all the earth?—
A nation's thankfulness! a nation's praise!
From whence the cause that gives such joy its birth,
And o'er the world such great commotion raise?
For fifty years our noble Queen hath stood
The trying ordeal of a nation's crown!
Beloved by all—"Victoria, the good,"
On Freedom smiled—gave Slavery her frown!
E'en through her lonely years of widowhood
She held with dignity a nation's rein:
Was ever Queen so well beloved and good?
Did ever King such lasting homage gain?
Victoria! as Mother, Queen, or Wife,
Thou hast adorned thy pathway all through life!

TORONTO. JOHN IMRIE.

A Last Farewell to Charlie.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

In memory of those by-gone days, which were so bright and gay,
And of those festive scenes of mirth, which never more must dwell
A treasured memory of the past, which looms now through the gray
A ghost-like phantom of lost joy; to all I bid farewell.
Of months a score have yet scarce passed since he did hold my hand,
And gazed into my downcast face with darkly-speaking eyes,
Of words but few he spake to me, yet I could understand
The passion true, too strong for words, to deep for tears that lies.

And with my hand clasped close in his,
With eyes that 'neath his glances fell,
As evening shades drew near, I said
That first farewell, that strange farewell,
That sad farewell to Charlie!

I deemed him true. When rumours wild were whispered in my ear,
I laughed in scorn to think that I would list to such a tale.
But day by day they grew in strength; ah, then a chill, chill fear
Did gather o'er my trusting heart, did turn my young cheek pale!
I've learned, alas! the fatal truth, that youthful fancies wane,
That lovers bend in worship sweet before the *nearest* shrine.
I've learned that he who said farewell with eyes of passionate pain
Has linked his hand, his heart, his life, with other love than mine.

Then once again, but once alone,
Till sounds the latest, deepest knell
That ends life's struggle; I will say
A sad farewell, a long farewell,
A last farewell to Charlie!

Where Wilt Thou Stand?

Matthew, XXV. 31 to 46.

BY L. A. MORRISON, TORONTO.

When the leaves of the Judgment-Book shall unfold,
And the Earth with its myriad dead shall have roll'd
To the Judgment-Bar. And the Archangel's word
Shall have gathered the Nations before the Lord.
When the Great White Judgment-Throne shall be set;
And the numberless children of Earth are met
To hear from His lips, what the Judge shall declare
Is the perfect reward of the record there:
With thy life-work complete, be it ill or well,
Oh, Brother of mine; Is it Heaven or hell?

When all that engaged us while under the sun,
The thinking, and planning, and toiling is done;
And the light from that Judgment-Throne shall reveal
From the leaves of the Book (which we kept), and seal
That we are, what we are, from what we have been;
The impress on life of each action is seen,
And the future to us forever must be,
The present continued. How clearly to me
The awful conviction, I cannot dispel
That, after that Judgment, 'tis Heaven or hell.

His Second Wife.

In silence she raises
Her low drooping head
To list while he praises
The wife who is dead;
And ever he echoes the old refrain,
"Oh! that was life
With such a wife,
Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane!"

She never was idle,
She never would tire;
Her temper could belie,
Her servants inspire.
And ever her virtues he sang again:
"No one could be
Like her to me,
Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane!"

She never spent money,
Was ever content;
To have a new bonnet
Would never consent;
Yet summer or winter, or shine, or rain,
Would never stay
From church away
His Susan Amanda Matilda Jane

Was never too early
Was never too late
Her dinner was ready
Or ready to wait.
But ah! he never should see again
With mortal eyes
Such peerless pies—
Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane!

Could sew on his buttons,
Darn, back-stitch, and hem,
Each button a picture,
Each darn was a gem.
A vision of beauty, a pearl without stain!
When she was there
His woes to share,
Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane!

In silence she listens,
Till sudden there lies
An ember that glistens
Deep down in her eyes.
"To praise her yet farther to me is vain;
No one," quoth she,
"*Regrets like me*
Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane"

Rich Young Women.

As to rich young women, there are numerous good catches in the United States. Miss Elizabeth Garrett, the sister of the President of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad is said to be worth between $15,000,000 and $20,000,000, and she is both bright and business like. The three daughters of Francis A. Drexel, of Philadelphia, are worth $4,000,000, and there is a millionaire girl in Tennessee named Maud St. Pierre who recently purchased 34,000 acres of coal lands, and who has enough business ability to manage her own fortune and a husband as well. One of the richest young ladies in Washington is Miss Jennie Riggs, whose father, George W. Riggs, was a partner of W. W. Corcoran; and there is a Miss Bernice Morrison in St. Louis, who, several years ago, was down on the tax list as being worth $964,990. Miss Clothilde Palms, the Detroit beauty whom Senator Jones in vain tried to woo, is said to be worth $2,500,000, and there is now hardly a city in the United States which has not an heiress or two whose fortune runs high into the hundreds of thousands. Miss Benson, of Philadelphia, inherited $1,500 000 from her father, who was a well-known Philadelphia banker, and Miss Helen Erben, another Philadelphia girl the daughter of a wealthy wool factor, is also worth $1,000,000.

Miss Erben is a fine horsewoman. She drives a spanking pair of bay horses and often a tandem. The Drexel girls are also fond of horses and this is, in fact, their only dissipation. Each of these three four-millionairesses has an Arabian steed which goes like the wind. They ride out from their country seat near Philadelphia as early as 6 o'clock in the morning, and they go galloping around the country until their cheeks are like roses. They are said to be as well posted on horses as veterinary surgeons and they sometimes, it is said, rub down their horses themselves after they come in from a long drive.

Results Tell.

The proof of the pudding is the eating, and the proof of the extraordinary power over pain of Polson's NERVILINE is in using it. Polson's Nerviline never fails to perform wonders in every case of pain. It cannot fail, for it is composed of powerful pain subduing remedies. It goes right to the bottom and pain is banished at once. Nerviline cures all kinds of pain, internal or external. Go to any drug store and get a 10 or 25 cent bottle, and be delighted by its promptitude in doing its work.

"I have observed one peculiar characteristic amongst lunatics," sagely remarked a wag to one of his friends, "They are all great economizers of time; they no sooner go out of their mind than they immediately go in sane."

A young married woman in Iowa goes out every moonlight night and takes long strolls with the ghost of a former lover, who "talks as naturally as he did on earth." Her husband finds it impossible to become jealous of a thing he can't see; so the posthumous love affair makes no trouble.

"How d'ye do, Brother Jones? I hope you are going to give me your vote." "Very sorry, colonel, but I have already promised it to your rival." "Oh, never mind that; In election times promising and keeping are two different things, you know." "If that" so," said Jones, "I'll promise you my vote."

A Boston Girl's Ambition.

Boston Father (to newly graduated daughter): "I am glad that your mind has taken such a turn toward art, for you know that more is expected of you than if you lived in Chicago."

Daughter: "Yes, father."

Father: "And now that you will [illegible] than one way.

Daughter: "Yes, father."

Father: "[illegible] desire that you become notorious as a[illegible]."

Daughter: "Yes, father."

Father: "I have spared neither pains nor expense in your education thus far, but notwithstanding this immense outlay of time and money, if you can think of anything which you believe will add to your equipment for the career which you are about to begin—if you can suggest some other way of refining your taste, please do so. Do you know of anything else?"

Daughter: "Yes, father."

Father: "What is it? Speak out; never mind the expense."

Daughter: "Well, father, I'd like to go this afternoon and see Professor Sullivan thump that yap from the country."

All Things Come to Him Who Waits.

Charley: "My lunch to day only cost me seventy-five cents."

His wife: "That was cheap, dear; what did you have?"

Charley: "Bread and milk."

His wife: "Isn't seventy-five cents a good deal for bread and milk?"

Charley: "Oh, no. Twenty-five cents for the bread and milk and fifty cents to the waiter."

At an Afternoon Tea.

Mrs. Smith: Good afternoon, Mr. Robinson; excuse my left hand.

Mr. R. (*who is deaf and thinks she is alluding to the bad weather*): Yes, it is rather dirty!

A Question of Legs.

If four hound dogs, with sixteen legs, can catch twenty-nine rabbits, with eighty-seven legs, in forty-four minutes, how many legs must the same rabbits have to get away from eight hound dogs, with thirty-two legs, in seventeen minutes and a half?

ANSWER.

Let the three-legged rabbits, like sensible folks,
Borrow twenty-nine legs from their neighbors.
Then give them a start of a mile and a quarter,
And I'll bet you my hat, if you think that I "oughter,"
That in seventeen minutes—add a half—if you please—
A schoolgirl will give you the answer with ease.

Notes and Queries.

We always know when Spring has come to stay. Not only is our mail crowded with love poems aspiring to meet the public gaze, but there are thousands of vouchers attesting that the spirit of inquiry breaks forth at the same moment that the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.

Among the queries of the week we find the following:

1. To what branch of the cattle kingdom does the Parad-ox belong?

2. If, a woman becomes a widow by losing one husband, how many does she have to lose to become a widower?

3. Should a runner wear rubber shoes because he's eraser?

4. If as we recently remarked, Nature is indulging in athletics by having a backward Spring, will she continue them when Summer-sets in?

5. Is the signature to a cheque a *signe qua non*?

6. Are sugary remarks made from *verb. sap?*

7. When a lady and gentleman are walking should the lady walk inside the gentleman or *vice versa?*

8. In view of the editorial *we* employed on the New York *World*, is it proper to say "Mr. Pulitzer *is* a crank, or "Mr. Pulitzer *are* a crank?"

9. Is Browning or Camera Obscura?

10. Do Bostonians take Buddha on their Brown Bread?

There are no prizes offered, but the editors of this journal will gladly receive and acknowledge answers to the above questions, inasmuch as the learned gentleman who has charge of our Bureau of Information lost his mind before he could reply to these seekers after truth.

A talented lady who lectured before a literary society, speaking of Job and his patience, remarked that all her sympathies went out to Mrs. Job, who had to make the poultices.

A Sermon for Children Too Y[illegible] to Church.

"If I had a leedle boy about[illegible] oldt to come und sit on my k[illegible] eafning und[illegible] me to tell him a s[illegible] shout[illegible] him out right in my [illegible] pegin. Vhell, once upon some[illegible] vas a leedle boy who vhas badt. He[illegible] sugar and preserves, und he tells [illegible] ting avay, und by und by eafry[illegible] his mudder at dot boy und says he [illegible] hung on der gallows. Dot boy's [illegible] hangs down his headt mit shame [illegible] mudder cries all der time, und [illegible] troubles you neafer see. Vhell, [illegible] vhen dis badt boy goes avhay to rob [illegible] womans who lifs all alone in der [illegible] falls down a hill und preaks his leg [illegible] makes him groan und call oudt and [illegible] but nobody comes to help him. In [illegible] dot a big bear mit two leetle cubs [illegible] oudt of her den in de hill und valks [illegible] dot badt boy und says:

"'Vhell, who you vhas?'

"'I vhas Peter Bad.'

"'Und how vhas it you come here?'

"'I vhas going to rob dot oldt w[illegible]

"'Children, come here,' says dot [illegible] bear to her cube, un' vhen dey vhas [illegible] around her she says some more: 'I[illegible] you to know how it vhas. Dis [illegible] tells some lies to his mudder; den he [illegible] some sweet-cake and shugar, like a tief; he goes oudt mit some badt boys und [illegible] apples and peaches; den he shteals [illegible] money from his mudder. Pooty soon he [illegible] a robber, and haf some police looking [illegible] him. If you doan' believe some badt [illegible] vhill come to a badt end shust look here. [illegible] vhas shust as true ash gospel dot der [illegible] peoples doan' lif out half deir days. [illegible] boy vhas goodt he doan' want to rob [illegible] body; he doan' come here und break [illegible] leg. My shildron, dis vhas a sadt [illegible] to you dot der vhay of der transgressor [illegible] hardt, un now fall to und we shall eat [illegible] oop, und pick his pones so clean as a [illegible] whistle.'

"'Und der bears eat him oop?'

"'Yes.'

"'Und he vhas deadt?'

"'Yes.'

"'Und his mudder und fadder [illegible] nefer see him again.'

"'Neafer again?'

"Und some tears came mit my leedle [illegible] eyes, und he creeps a leedle closer to [illegible] und maype der seed sowd in his mind [illegible] dot leedle shtory takes a root petter dan [illegible] der sermons he shall eafer hear in shurch."

How to Read.

To read profitably means more than [illegible] read only the best books. It means to [illegible] the best way, and when a man of so [illegible] culture as Mr. John Morley tells how to [illegible] this we may give his words some atten[illegible] In the course of a recent lecture in Lon[illegible] Mr. Morley said:

I will not take up your time by explaining the various mechanical contrivances as aids to successful study. They are not to be despised by those who would extract the most from books. Many people think of knowledge as of money. They would like it, but cannot face the perseverance and self-denial that go to the acquisition of it, as of money. The wise student will do most of his reading with a pen in his hand. He will not shrink from the useful toil of making abstracts and summaries of what he is reading. Some great men—Gibbon was one and Daniel Webster was another, and the great Lord Strafford was a third—always before reading a book made a short, rough analysis of the questions which they expected to be answered in it, and the conditions to be made for their answer, and whither it would take them. I have sometimes tried this, studied and guarded attention, and I have never done so without advantage; and I commend it to you. I need not tell you that I think that most books worth reading once are worth reading twice, and the masterpieces of literature—and this is a very important fact—are worth reading a thousand times. It is a great mistake to think, because you have read a masterpiece once or twice, or ten times, that you are done with it. Because it is a masterpiece you ought to live with it and make it a part of your daily life. Another practice which I commend to you is that of keeping a commonplace book and transcribing into it all that is striking and interesting and suggestive, or that seems to lead anywhere. And if you keep it wisely and well, as Locke has taught us, you will put every entry under a head, division, and subdivision, which is excellent practice for concentrating your thoughts on the passage and making you alive to its real point and significance.

Social Facts.

Human beings are not born with equal gifts and powers. Wherever there is an upper and middle, there must be an under. The weak must seek the wall and be the stile from which the ambitious strong will vault towards the top. Nor can those appointed by nature for the pyramid's base serve in any other position. To press the wall as little as possible, get all the pay for service that it demands, and make the "best of now and here" is the bound of their possibilities. Without a foundation there can be no superstructure, and the position is as truly honourable as any other, though universal mankind have held it to be less desirable.

If you wish to see a grass widow in clover, watch her when she grabs a rich widower by the arm.

The Princess of Wales has had her daughters taught the complete art of dress-making. The Princess herself understands both its theory and practice, and this is one reason why she is always so perfectly dressed.

"Young man," said an apostle solemnly "do you realize, when you retire at night, that you may be called before the morning dawns?" "Yes, sir," responded the younger man, "I relize it fully. I'm the father of a three weeks old baby."

A Scotchman, having hired himself to a farmer, had a cheese set down before him, that he might help himself. His master said to him: "Sandy, you take a long time to breakfast." "In truth, master," answered he, "a cheese o' this size isna sae soon eaten as ye may think."

The rate of mortality in London during 1886 did not exceed 19.9 per 1,000, and with one exception—viz., the preceding year, when it was only 19.7—was the lowest on record. In the 27 large provincial towns the death-rate averaged 21.8 per 1,000, and ranged from 17.1 in Brighton, 18.2 in Derby, and 18.8 in Hull to 23.8 in Portsmouth and in Liverpool, 25.5 in Blackburn, 26.3 in Manchester, and 28.9 in Preston.



TWO A.M., "ARMED TO THE TEETH, TIGWISSEL ADVANCES TO DESTROY THE FOE WHO HAS AROUSED HIM FROM HIS SLEEP.

HOW FEARFUL THAT A NO. 3 CARPET TACK, COMING IN CONTACT WITH HIS HEEL SHOULD CHANGE AFFAIRS SO SUDDENLY.

BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE

CHAPTER VIII.

The first act in the drama was about to be played—the puppets all arranged, all acting for themselves, never heeding the hand of fate in it. Hector le Gautier triumphant, but troubled occasionally by the loss of his device, yet trusting to his own good fortune and matchless audacity to pull him through.

The curious in such matters, the idle folks who dream and speculate, had food for reflection in their *Times* next morning, for on the front sheet on the second column appeared an announcement. It was vague; but one man understood it. It ran:

MOIDORE.—How reckless of you to throw away a life on the hazard of a die. They are all safe but yours. Where is that? In two months you will have to deliver, and then beware of the wrath of the Crimson Nine. It is not too late yet. Under the clock at C. + at nine—any night. Use the sign, and good will come of it.—EASTERN EAGLE.

The *Times* containing this announcement lay upon Isodore's breakfast-table in Ventnor Street, Fitzroy Square. As it rested upon the table, the words were readable, and Isodore smiled when they caught her eye as she entered. She took up an album from a side-table and turned over the leaves till she came to the portrait of a pretty dark girl of about seventeen. At this she looked long and intently, and then turned to scrutinise her features in the glass. There was nothing coquettish about this—no suspicion of womanly vanity, but rather the air of one who strives to find some likeness. Apparently the examination pleased her, for she smiled again—not a pleasant smile this time, but one of certainty, almost cruelty; and a vengeful look made the eyes hard for a moment.

She turned to the photograph again, and then once more back to the mirrors as if to be absolutely certain of her convictions, that there might be no mistake.

While absorbed thus, Valerie le Gautier entered the room and looked at Isodore in astonishment. "You have a grand excuse," she said archly, "though I did not know that vanity was one of your failings, Isodore."

Isodore blushed never so faintly, not so much by being taken in the little act, as by the appearance of the thing. "It is not on any account of mine," she said; "rather, on yours.—Valerie, look here carefully and tell me if you know that face." She indicated the portrait in the album; and her friend looked at it earnestly.

After a few moments she looked up, shaking her head doubtfully. "No," she replied. "It is a strange face entirely to me."

"Then I have altered since that was taken five years ago."

"Is it possible that innocent, childish-looking face could have once been you?" Valerie asked in unfeigned astonishment.

"Indeed, it is. There is nothing like sorrow and hardship to alter the expression of features, especially of women. Yes, Valerie, that is what I was when I met him. You would not have known me?"

"No, indeed, They might be two different faces."

"So much the better for me—so much the worse for him," Isodore observed without the slightest tinge of passion in her tones.—"Read that paragraph in the *Times*, and see if you can make anything of it."

"It is Greek to me," Valerie replied, when she had perused the advertisement with a puzzled air.—"Has it any allusion to my—to Hector?"

"To your husband? Yes. He will understand it in a moment, and only be too eager to regain his insignia. There will be a happy union of two loving hearts some night in Charing Cross Station. Little will the spectators know of the passions running riot there." She laughed bitterly as she said these words, and threw the paper upon the table again. She was in a strange mood this morning.

"Then I suppose that C. + means Charing Cross?" Valerie asked, "and you expect Hector to come there?—I do not quite comprehend your plan, Isodore. It will be dangerous to have another in the secret, and I suppose some one will have to meet him."

"Some one will," was the calm reply. "And who, do you think, is the proper one to do that? Who better than his old friend and once passionate admirer, Isodore?"

"You meet him?" Valerie cried. "How daring! Suppose he should recognise you, now then? All your schemes would be thrown to the winds, and we should be defeated. It is madness?"

"You forget I have his badge of membership; besides, I have a duty to perform beyond my own feelings in the matter—my duty to the League. But he will not recognise me after the lapse of years, and I must get to the bottom of his traitorous designs."

"You are reckoning upon certainties, Isodore. Suppose you are wrong—suppose he is, after all, no traitor, and that your ideas are only fancies. How then?"

"He is a traitor—instinct tells me that. Wait and see what Lucrece has to say, when she comes. She is sure to have gleaned some information by this time."

Hot revenge is apt to burn itself out quickly, from its very fierceness; but such hate as this never dies. There was a cool deliberation in Isodore's words which struck her hearer with great force; and much as she herself had suffered, she could not realize a passion such as this. It is probable that had she met her recalcitrant husband, a few words would have obtained for him forgiveness; but she was under the spell now, and her weaker will was swallowed up in a strong one.

"Do you expect Lucrece this morning?" Valerie asked.

"I am expecting her every moment," Isodore replied. "She promised me to come to-day and let me have her report.

They sat in silence for a few moments, when Lucrece entered. She was quietly, almost plainly dressed, and wore an air of extreme meekness.

"You look the character," Isodore said approvingly. "You might have been a menial all your lifetime.—I am all impatience. Begin!"

"In the first place," Lucrece began without further preamble, "I like my situation; and as to my new mistress, to know her is to love her. You have no idea how gentle and thoughtful she is. Now, to begin with her. The dear Hector has a rival, and a powerful one; his name is Frederick Maxwell, and he is an artist. From what I can see, they are engaged.—Isodore, this Maxwell has joined the League, and will be introduced by Salvarini."

"Frederick Maxwell! Carlo's old friend! Poor fool! Le Gautier has tools enough."

"He is a fine handsome Englishman; honor and honesty stamped in every line of his face; just the sort of man to be made useful.—But to continue. Le Gautier is *l'ami du famille*. He has a wonderful influence over Sir Geoffrey, and has succeeded in fascinating Enid—and she hates him notwithstanding. Isodore, Le Gautier is at his old spiritualistic tricks again."

"Ah!—Tell me something of Sir Geoffrey."

"I am coming to that. Last night my mistress was out very late, not getting home till past one. It has been my habit to wait for her in the back dining-room, and last night I was sitting there in the dark, dozing. I was awakened by the entrance of Sir Geoffrey. I could see his face was ghastly pale, and he kept muttering to himself, and some words at intervals I caught. "I wonder if it was jugglery," I heard him say—"if it was som trick of Le Gautier's?—No; it could not be; and yet, if I am to have any peace, I must fulfil the compact—I must join this Brotherhood And Enid, what will she say, when she knows? What will Maxwell think of me?—But perhaps Le Gautier is already married." I could not catch any more. What do you think of it?"

Isodore was following the speaker so intently, and so ingrossed in her thoughts, that she did not reply for a moment. "You can help us here, Valerie. Tell us what you think."

"Lucrece is perfectly right," Valerie replied. "I have hitherto told you that my husband used to dabble in such things; nay, more, as a conjurer he was probably without a rival. He made a great reputation at Rome before the thing exploded; and indeed, to a weak mind, some of the seances were awe-inspiring."

"It seems to me," Isodore put in reflectively, "that Le Gautier has worked upon Sir Geoffrey's superstitious fears till he has him bound fast enough. And you say he is to join the Brotherhood. Really, I begin to feel an admiration for the man I am pledged to destroy. It is clear that he has promised his daughter to Le Gautier. Is she weak?"

"On the contrary, though she is gentle and tractable, there is much determination of purpose underlying her gentleness."

"You have done wonders in this short time, my sister. But do not relax your vigilance now; let nothing escape you that may be of use to us."

"I must return," Lucrece explained, looking at her watch, "or I shall be missed. I will not fail to bring you such information as falls in my way from time to time."

After she was gone, the women sat quietly for a time, each pondering over what they had heard. The information was not much; but it sufficed to show them in what way the influence over the weak baronet had been obtained, and every detail of Le Gautier's movement might be of use. A wild plan formed itself in Isodore's busy brain, as she sat thinking there. "Why should it not be?" she thought.

"Do you think it would be possible for any one to love me?" she asked.

Valerie looked into the beautiful face and smiled. "How otherwise?"

"Then it shall be so. Valerie, I am going to make Hector le Gautier love me as he never loved woman before!"

CHAPTER IX.

Hector la Gautier, all unconscious of the plot against his safety and peace of mind, sat over his breakfast the same morning. He was on remarkably good terms with himself, for all his plans were prospering, and for him the present outlook was a rosy one. His plans were well laid. He intended to keep his present position in the League, to go to Warsaw if necessary; and now that he had Sir Geoffrey in his hands beyond all hope of extrication, it was easy enough to send Maxwell upon some dangerous foreign mission, where, if he escaped with his life, he would henceforth be an outlaw and a fugitive. Sir Geoffrey, too, had bound himself to join; and with this lever, he could work upon Enid's fears to perfection.

He was in no hurry, he was far too consumate a rogue, too accomplished a schemer, to ruin the delicate combination by any premature move, preferring for the present to renew his forces and calculate his advance, as a chess-player might when he knows the game is in his hands. Then should come the crowning act, by which he should rid himself of the irksome chains which bound him to the League. All his plans were prepared for delivering the leaders into the hands of justice, always with a care to his own escape. As he turned these things over in his mind, he whistled a little air gaily, resumed his breakfast, and opened the broadsheet of the *Times* to see the news of the day.

Fortune seemed to be smiling upon him, he thought, as he read the mystic announcement in the second outside column. Here was the thing which had caused him so much anxious thought as good as delivered into his hands. Some friend, perhaps, had discovered his loss, and had determined to return it thus. Perhaps—and here he showed his white teeth in a dazzling smile—some fair one, who had taken this way to show her admiration; for Le Gautier was, like most vain men, a great admirer of the sex, and fully impressed with the all-conquering fascination of his manner. He was not the first clever man who has held such opinions, and found, when too late, the fatal error of underrating the power of an injured woman.

He perfectly understood the advertisement. It was not the first time that newspapers had been employed to do work for the League; nor did he hesitate to avail himself of this golden opportunity; He had scarcely finished his breakfast and made up his mind to meet the mysterious Eastern Eagle, when Salvarini entered. He was moody and preoccupied, with a sombre frown upon his face, telling of much inward uneasiness.

"I do not like these new arrangements," he commenced abruptly, in answer to Le Gautier's florid greeting. "There is great danger in them, and they cannot lead to any good results. I shall oppose them."

"Pray, explain yourself, my good Luigi; I am in Cimmerian darkness," Le Gautier replied carelessly. "You are so dreadfully in earnest; doubtless, you view life through the gloomy spectacles of the League."

"It is fatality, madness!" Salvarini replied passionately. "Heaven knows, we have had bloodshed enough. What do you think the last proposal is?—Nothing less than the removal of ministers: dynamite is to be the agent, and a special mission arranged to Rome. Visci—our dear old friend Visci—is doomed!"

"They must be mad," Le Gautier returned calmly. "But tell me, Luigi, what of Visci?" he continued, inspired by a sudden thought. "I pursume you have been holding a Council this morning. Visci used to be a friend of yours. How do they propose to get rid of him?"

"The dagger!" Salvarini answered with great agitation. "Visci was once a friend of mine, as you say, and yours too, for that. Heaven save me from the task!"

"But why need it be you? We have new members, new blood as yet untried. Let them show their mettle now. There is no reason why we should always be in the van of battle. But why this sudden determination?"

"The old story," Salvarini continued bitterly—"private grudges brought in; personal ends to be served where all should be of one accord, all striving for the good of the cause. I am heart-sick and weary of the whole affair. Is our path always to be defiled with innocent blood?"

"So long as I can keep my hand clean, it is nothing to me," Le Gautier replied with a careless shrug; "not that I hold with the present system.—But abandon your Cassandra vein, and be yourself for a moment. See what you think of that, and congratulate me upon a stroke of fortune I have not altogether deserved."

"I congratulate you," Salvarini grimly replied, when he had perused the paragraph. "You always contrive to fall upon your feet. Did I not tell you that night in the Kursaal you would hear of this again? Of course it is a woman. No man would have taken such trouble, especially if he happened to be a Brother," he concluded with significant emphasis.

Le Gautier drew his fingers airily across his throat, intending by this little playful action to allude to his own sudden death. In his petty vanity, he was not altogether displeased that his friend should hint at a conquest.

"Undoubtedly from a woman," he said. "Mark the mystery and romance underlying it all. Some fair dame of the Order, perhaps, who has seen me only to become a victim to my numberless charms.—Luigi, my friend, this little affair promises amusement."

"I might have known that," Salvarini retorted with some little contempt. "I believe you could be turned aside from the most pressing mission by a glance from a pair of melting eyes.—Bah! your thoughts run on such things to the detriment of the Order."

In such a charming situation as you mention, confusion to the Order!—Now, do not look so melodramatic! Pardieu! do you think a man should have no amusements? Now, as a penance, you shall bore me with the order of this morning's proceedings."

"A woman will ruin you eventually."—Le Gautier smiled; the sententious word read the wrong way.—"We had not much transaction this morning, save what I have told you, and the initation of a few members."

"Converts to the noble cause of freedom. Any one I know?"

"Several. Do I understand it is your intention to introduce Sir Geoffrey in person?"

Le Gautier nodded assent; and the friends proceeded to discuss others matters connected with their mission. When Salvarini had left, long and earnestly did Le Gautier sit silently there. Then he rose, and taking a pack of cards from a drawer, began to cut and shuffle them rapidly. He dealt them round six times, bringing the knave of clubs on the same heap each time. He put the cards away; an evil smile was on his face.

"My right hand has not lost its cunning," he muttered. "Frederick Maxwell shall go to Rome, and—— Well, fate will do the rest."

With this human remark, he put on his hat, struggled into a pair of very tight-fitting gloves, and passed out from Hunter Street into the Euston Road; for it is almost needless to say that the house beyond Paddington where we last saw him was not his ordinary lodging, his abode being a much humbler one, as consisted with his limited means; for Hector le Gautier, though moving in good society, and always faultlessly attired, was not endowed with that wealth that smooths so many paths in this vale of tears. Like other men of his class, he contrived to keep his head above water, though how it was done was alike a mystery to himself and his friends.

It was passed two as he turned into Grosvenor Square and up the broad flight of steps which led up to the Charteris' mansion. He had come here with more purposes than one: in the first place to see Enid—this attraction a powerful one; and secondly, to have a talk upon general mattters with the baronet, and perhaps get an invitation to luncheon. Sir Geoffrey he found in the dining-room, just sitting down to his midday meal in solitary state; and in answer to an invitation to join, asked after Enid, who, he learned, had gone with Maxwell and a kindly chaperon to a morning-party at Twickenham. He was, however, too much a cosmopolitan to allow this to interfere with his appetite, so, with a few well-chosen words of regret, he settled himself quietly to his lunch, discussing in turn the weather, politics, the last new beauty, anything—waiting for his host to speak upon the subject nearest his heart. Sir Geoffrey's patience being by this time exhausted, he commenced.

"I think I am free, Le Gautier," he said at length.

The listener affected not to comprehend this enigmatic remark.

"Free from what, Sir Geoffrey?" he asked carelessly. "Is it gout, or headache, or a marvellous bore? Which of these things are you free from?"

"I was thinking of nothing so worldly," was the serious reply. "I allude to the marvellous manifestations recently vouchsafed to me. Since you so kindly showed me through yourself the path of duty, I have felt like a different man. They are gone, I trust for ever. Tell me, do you think there is any possible chance of their recurring?"

"So long as you fulfil your part of the contract, certainly not.—But my dear Sir Geoffrey," the Frenchman continued gaily, "let us have no serious conversation now, I beseech you. Let us forget for the time we are anything but friends. I am too light and frivolous to talk seriously. The last new play, a fresh picture, anything but the supernatural."

Despite this appearance of *bonhomie*, Le Gautier had no intention of changing the conversation, though it was not his cue to introduce the subject himself; besides, an appearance of good-naturedly yielding to the other's news seemed to tell better, and create a deeper feeling of obligation.

"The longer I put the matter off, the more difficult my task seems to be," the baronet continued, not without hesitation. "Certain restrictions were laid upon me, certain commands given, which I am bound to carry out. If you had heard the conversation my task would be less difficult; but as you did not, I must do my best to explain."

Le Gautier drummed with his fingers upon the table, shrugged his shoulders, and sighed gently, as a man yielding against his will upon the sacred ground of friendship tempered with politeness.

"If you have anything to say, it is perhaps better to say it. But if it pains you, if it gives you the slightest mental agony or discloses family affairs, then, my dear sir, be dumb;" and the speaker glanced out of the window, as if he considered the matter settled.

"But I must tell you. It is impossible I can fulfil my promise without your assistance. In the first place, I am commanded to join your League or Brotherhood; and here, you see, I cannot get any further without your good advice and countenance."

"You distress me," Le Gautier replied mournfully. "I wish that matter could have been settled without such a step being necessary. Our work, though a noble one, is attended at times with great hardship and danger. Think, my dear Sir Geoffrey—think if there is no middle course by which such an action may be avoided."

The speaker created the impression he was most anxious to make. To the baronet, full of his scheme, this advice was unpalatable, the more that, like most spoilt, weak-minded men, he was intensely fond of his own way. He grew stubborn. Le Gautier was perfectly at ease as he studied the other's face.

"I see no middle course. The injunction was very strict. I dare not disobey, if I would. I must become a member of your League, whatever the danger may be; and if called upon, I must take my part in the work. Do you not remember the vision?"

"You forget my state," Le Gautier interrupted softly—"that during the time I heard nothing, comprehended nothing going on around me. My faculties for the time being were torpid."

This adroit interruption only served to increase the baronet's uneasiness. He writhed in his chair, unable to continue.

"And there is another thing," he stammered, "which I must tell you, though I scarcely know how. I daresay you have noticed my daughter?"

"Is it possible to see her and not be conscious of her beauties!" Le Gautier cried—"to be in her presence and not feel the charm of her society! Ah! Sir Geoffry," he continued blandly, throwing out a strong hint, "he will be a happy man who wins the treasure of her heart!"

At this helping the lame dog over the stile, Sir Geoffrey looked grateful. "Has she ever impressed you, Le Gautier?"

"Alas, yes," was the melancholy reply, but with some feeling too, for, as far as he was concerned, the passion was genuine. "Why should I strive to conceal my honest love? I may be poor and unknown, but I am at least a gentleman, and I offer the greatest compliment man can pay a woman—an ardent, loving heart.—But I am rambling; I dream, I rave! That I should aspire to an alliance with the House of Charteris!"

The baronet was somewnat moved by this display of manly emotion, and, moreover, his pride was tickled. The young man evidently knew that what he aspired to was a high honor indeed.

"But, Sir Geoffrey," he continued brokenly, "you will not breathe a word of this to a soul! In a moment of passion, I have been led to divulge the master-passion of my life. Promise me you will forget it from this hour;" and saying these words, he stretched out a hand trembling with suppressed emotion to his host and friend. A good actor was lost to an admiring world here.

"But bless me!" Sir Geoffrey exclaimed, taken aback by this display, and, sooth to say, somewhat irritated that the necessary explanation must come from him after all, "I want you to marry the girl."

"Is it possible, or am I dreaming?" Le Gautier cried in a delirium of rapture. "Do I hear aright? Oh, say these words again!"

Le Gautier was slightly overdoing the thing now, and Sir Geoffrey knew it. "I mean what I say," he added coldly. "You are the man for Enid."

"Who is talking about Enid?" asked a fresh clear voice at that moment, as the subject of discourse, accompanied by her escort, glided into the room. Le Gautier, in love as he was, thought he had never seen her look so fair as she did then, her face slightly tinged with colour, her eyes all aglow with pleasurable excitement. For a moment the conspirators were abashed, and it took all the Frenchman's cool equitable nerve to solve and explain what appeared to be a truly awkward question.

"When we are not with the rose, we love to talk of her," he replied with one of these bold glances for which Maxwell longed to kick him on the spot. "I trust you have spent a pleasant morning?"

Enid answered as coldly as the dictates of breeding would allow. The man's florid compliments were odious to her, and his presence oppressive. Le Gautier, accustomed to read men and face like open books, did not fail to note this.

"I have important news," he whispered to Maxwell, after he had made his graceful adieux to Enid and his host. "I want to say a few words to you, if you happen to be walking my way."

Maxwell answered with studious politeness. "With pleasure," he said. "If you will allow me, I will drive you in my cab."

Enid's quick ears caught the whisper, and a feeling of approaching evil seemed to come over her—a cloud passed over the sun, and, to her fancy, for a moment Le Gautier looked like Mephistopheles tempting Faust. As the two men passed out, she called Maxwell back. "Be careful," she urged. "Beware of that man; he will do you a mischief."

Maxwell smiled down in the pretty fearful face tenderly. "All right, little woman," he answered carelessly. "I shall take care. He is not likely to do any harm to me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PERSONAL.

The receipts for the six Patti performances in opera in New York city amounted to almost $70,000.

The Crown Princess of Germany is very benevolent, and her chief delight is in promoting schemes for the education of the unfortunate classes.

The Chinese flag on the French steamer which carried the Chinese Minister and his suit to Europe was borrowed from the Minister himself, the ship not owning one.

On one occasion while he was President Mr. Lincoln left the White House and walked a mile on a hot day in order to speak a good word for a friend who desired an appointment to office.

The Empress of Austria, who is accustomed to wash the feet of twelve old women on Monday-Thursday, was this year obliged, on account of ill health, to forego that ceremony. She made them rich gifts instead.

The superb sword sent to the German Emperor by the King of Portugal had its hilt of solid gold incrusted in every part with diamonds, rubies, sapphires, and emeralds. The Queen made the design after which the jewels were set.

Mr. George Vanderbilt, the youngest son of the late W. H. Vanderbilt, gives much time to the care of the Vanderbilt tomb on Staten Island, and is having the twenty-three acres surrounding it converted into a beautiful park.

Buffalo Bill has on his dressing-table in his tent a striking photograph of Mrs. Cleveland, with her autograph written in a clear firm hand across the bottom. Some of his visitors cannot understand how the President's wife can be so democratic.

The Empress Eugenie is still beautiful. Slender, erect, with a superb figure, her hair not yet white, she is at once recognized as a *grandedame*. She always dresses in the deepest mourning, and carries the well-known ebony stick.

Mr. P. T. Barnum wishes to keep the skeleton and skin of Jumbo, and therefore has withdrawn his suit against the railroad company for $100,000 damages for killing the elephant. The defendants thought that if they had to pay the money they ought to have the "remains."

A Chinese woman who lately arrived at San Francisco on the steamer *City of Peking* was registered as Mrs. Leland Stanfort. It seems that her husband had once worked for the Senator, and so she adopted his name. This Mongolian matron looked very portly to the experienced eye of the customs inspector, and an examination showed that the woman had on no less than seven costly suits of silk clothing.

A clergyman, dying, left a widow and two daughters. One of the daughters was an invalid, and the other undertook to provide for the little family. Hearing a number of house-keepers regretting that they could not have nice fresh cakes for breakfast, she called on her friends and took orders for muffins, for the making of which she had a good recipe. The muffins were baked and served promptly in time for breakfast. Her orders increased, and she now has a large establishment and a comfortable income.

Mr. Tatsui Baba, a Japanese gentleman of rank now in the United States, has not been exiled from his country for his political opinions. In his youth he was sent by his feudal lord to England to study the institutions of that country. He zealously pursued his studies, and wrote and published several books, such as his *Treaty Revision*, and acquired a high reputation. After returning to Japan he rendered valuable services as an editor, lawyer, and orator. His abilities would undoubtedly have procured for him a high government position had not his opinions differed so widely from those of persons in high authority. His style of oratory is colloquial and convincing, practical commonsense running through the whole. A man so brilliant and active could not fail to meet with political enemies who sought to throw obstacles in his path. His present tour with Mr. M. Oishi is to study and investigate the institutions of this country and of Europe as well, and it is expected that his return to Japan will enable him to render more services to patriotic enterprises.

Baby Talk.

"Between the plague of their living, and the fear of their dying, *we die daily*."—*Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.*

A Camden woman looked through twenty-six different novels to find a name for her girl baby, and finally settled on Marier.

The Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks is in the habit of saying to any mother who admiringly shows him her infant, "Oh, that *is* a baby," leaving the mother convinced that it is the only baby in the world, and himself utterly uncommited.

When we reflect that every mother has children of surprising genius, it is a matter of serious inquiry where all the ordinary men come from who cross our path in every day life.

"Babies are so expensive," is a common sigh, but it isn't the babies' fault, bless their hearts. They don't cry for twenty-five dollar cradles and seventy-five dollar carriages; they are just as happy in untrimmed garments as in embroideries a yard deep and with valenciennes on every bib. We have heard of babies who took naps in an old-fashioned bread trough, and babies who never had a cradle who grew up as strong and well as if their loving mothers had worn out their eyes and nerves working blankets and afghans and pillow slips to correspond with the cradle carvings and the silver carriage trimmings. Of course, every mother knows her baby is the sweetest and dearest rosebud in the world, and, equally of course, she wants it to be as beautifully adorned as possible, but babies don't need outside garnishing. A well, happy baby is beautiful in print or unbleached muslin at five cents a yard; it is only when we lose the rose and lily fairness of youth, when our teeth fail and our hair is dry and gray that we need to call in the help of the cunning toilet artifices to hide our defects; baby has no defects and the plain dress is the best for him.

It is not a sign of genius when a child begins to talk at a phenominally early age. The boy is as likely to become a Humboldt or Shakespeare who cannot frame a sentence at eighteen months as is he who prattles fluently at that age, and reads in the New Testament when three years old.—*Marion Harland.*

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, MAY. 26, 1887.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

The annual celebration has come and gone, being now a thing of the past. In Markdale a long list of games and sports were gone through without any casuality more than what is common. The Calithumpians put in an appearance about 11 o'clock but gave a rather tame exhibition. The Brass Band did excellent service and were liberal in their efforts as well as successful in adding largely to the interest and enjoyment of the day. One of the chief attrrctions was the match between Owen Sound, Base Ball Club and the Markdale Club, which resulted in a victory for the former.

We are unable to procure a list of the prizes awarded this week but will give them next.

BAZAAR.

The Bazaar under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church, held in G. S. Bowes' office, Mill Street, was well patronized, and the stock was not only fancy and arranged to good advantage for inspection, but was made up of useful articles which sold readily. The refreshment table also did a thriving business realizing together nearly $40.

CONCERT.

The Concert in the evening was one of the best yet given by this Society. There was a full house and an appreciative audience. Dr. Sproule, M. P., occupied the chair with usual ease and dignity—the Dr. makes a capital chairman. The program was well rendered throughout, provoking various vigorous encnores, the following takiug part: The Choir, Miss Mary Large, Mr. Chambers, Mrs. Fox of Toronto, W. A. Brown, Miss Lyons, Miss Christoe, W. J. Benson, Miss Armstrong. Want of time and space compels brevity, though many of those taking part richly deserve a better notice. Proceeds of Bazaar and Concert $80.91.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Mr. C. F. Smithers President of the Bank of Montreal, died last Friday aged sixty-five years.

—A Montreal firm have already engaged two hundred hands for the manufacture of the finer kinds of paper, as a result of the new duty on the foreign manufactured articles.

—It is understood Messrs. Gladstone and Parnell have decided not to prolong the fight against the Crimes bill beyond the present session. The measure then will become law.

—During the coming summer the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will expend from a million and a half to two million dollars on the Rocky Mountain section of the road in constructing additional snowsheds and other improvements to prevent interruption to the traffic in the winter season.

—Lord Lorne wants the Queen's title changed so as to make it appear that the Queen of England is also the Queen of Canada. It is not likely that Canadians will ever forget that they are subjects of Her Gracious Majesty. If they did forget the fact, we are afraid that the proposed amendment to her title would not serve to revive the memory. But it would be a step towards the acknowledgment of Canada's rights and duties as part of the empire.

—Our neighbors across the line are puzzled to know what to do with their surplus revenue. The Secretary of the Treasurer has announced that for the ten months ending May 1st, the receipts of the Government were $302,000,000, as compared with $275,000,000 for the corresponding period last year. It is estimated that the receipts for the whole fiscal year ending June 30th will be about $370,000,000. After paying all the expences of Government, all the intrest of the national debts, and all the legal requirements, for the liquidation of the debt, there will still be a surplus of about $100,000,000. Hitherto the surplus revenue has been used to pay off the issues of the debt as they expired, but by June 30 all the debt then accured will have been paid, and none will fall due for four years. It has been suggested that the bonds will fall due in 1891, amounting to only $250,000,000, might be purchased now at a premium, but as the holders would probably demand from 10 to 15 per cent., this plan does not meet with much favour. What then is to be done with the surplus of $100,000,000 a year? It is a sad thing to have so much money as to be puzzled what to do with it all.

A JUBILEE ODE.

Old England calls upon her sons
To honor Englands Queen:
Her sons respond, and daughters, too
To keep her memory green,
With loyal hearts and ready hands
The Empire's children stand,
Prepared to do—prepared to die
For Queen and Native Land.

For fifty years our country's flag
Hath born o'er earth and main [ed,
The name of Empress, Queen belov-
With neither spot nor stain;
Long may it bear Victoria's name,
Long o'er us may she reign,
And for our Empire broad and grand
May she new honor gain!

Upon our Queen, our country, flag
God's blessing ever rest,
With peace and plenty everywhere
Her people's home be blest!
God save the Queen, her people pray
From hearts sincere and free
God save our loved Victoria.
And crown her Jubilee!

"I tell you it's a grand thing to have a girl who knows enough to warn a fellow of danger," said a musician at a littlecompany the other evening. "Have you got a sweetheart who does that?' inquired one of the company. "Yes, indeed," replied the L. M., "my Julia's father and mother were laying for me the other night, and when Julia heard my tap at the window what do you think that girl did?" "Can't think," was the chorus. "She just sat down to the piano and sang the inside out of "Old folks at home." You can just bet I didn' call that evening.

Flesherton.

DISTRICT MEETING NOTES—FLESHERTON TO HAVE A PLEASURE PARK, JUBILEE GIFT OF HER FOUNDER—EXTENSION AND BEAUTIFYING OF CEMETERY GROUNDS—WOOLEN MILLS.—

From our own correspondent

The annual district meeting of the Markdale district was held in the Methodist church here on Tuesday and Wednesday the 17th and 18th inst.

The Rev. Geo. H. Cornish chairman of District presiding in a very happy and efficient manner.

At all sessions there was a good attendance of ministers and representative laymen.

A Sabbath School Convention was held on the afternoon of each day when very interesting addresses were delivered, many of our towns people embraced the opportunity of being present at these meetings and expressed themselves as delightful with what they saw and heard.

The fair attendance of the public at the various services and especially at the evening meetings, and the hospitable manner in which the delegates were entertained testified abundantly to the wisdom of selecting Flesherton as the place of meeting. The afternoon and evening meetings of Sabbath School convention on Tuesday were evidently much appreciated—Rev. Mr. Mahood from the old accrostic "watch" made his address very interesting for the Sabbath School children. Next followed Rev. Mr. Shaw who was called upon to fill Rev. R. I. Hosking's place, he being unavoidably absent, altho having no time for special preparations Mr. Shaw delivered a very interesting address—At the evening meeting stirring addresses admirable in tone and matter were delivered by Rev. Dr. Strongman "The relation of the S. School to the church,"

Rev. W. Ayers, "The aim and results of Sabbath school teaching." Rev. G. H. Cornish "Essentials of a successful Sabbath School teacher," all these addresses were instructive and edifying. The church choir rendered several choice selections during the evening.

On Wednesday evening the Rev. Mr. Irwin of Coburg College preached a trial sermon selecting for his text, "Then this Daniel was preferred above the presidents and princes because an excellent spirit was in him" Daniel 6—3—his discourse was interesting and listened to with close attention.

The School Site question in this village is at longth settled to the satisfaction of all concerned pending as it had been, awaiting W. K. Flesher's arrival home. The day after his return he commenced to investigate and inform himself of the wants of the section in selecting of School site.

With his presence and kind co-oporation the trustees had no difficulty in agreeing on bounds of site for new building and play ground and the selection was submitted to the rate papers at a public meeting on Saturday last and approved of. The grounds covers nearly two acres and is pronounced by Mr. Campbell the School Inspector the the finest building site and play grounds in his inspectiorate. The price agreed upon was very moderate Mr. Flesher practically leaving it with the rate payers to say what they thought it was worth and accepted the lowest estimate. in addition, at the same time and meeting he voluntarily offered and presented to the Village the beautiful price of high land south West of the school site for a pleasure ground or Park for the use of the Village a free gift of about two acres of the prettiest price of land in this neighbourhood—Visitors who witnessed the sham fight here last Dominion day will recollect the picturesque ground over which the Red coats advanced when attacking the plumed and painted warriors who took shelter in the bush on the opposite of the River—The new park is now dedicated for the recreation of youth and age, in prepetuity and will add much to the attractions of this natural beautiful locality. The view from the high part of the ground is magnificent. On the opposite or south side of our town the cemetery ground has been enlarged surveyed into plots and otherwise improved and beautified and has a fair prospect of yet becoming the most beautiful cemetery in the county of Grey.

There is quite a boom in building lots here the spring. Considerable has been invested and several lots changed hands within the last few weeks.

W. H. Flesher has again leased the Flesherton Woolen Mills and intends entering extensiyely carding spring weaving and all kinds of manufacture of Canadian Wools.

Mr. N. Campbell has been engaged to superintend the manufacturing department while Mr. Flesher will take charge of the office and attend to the wants and orders of his customers.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Seeding operations nearly over.

The dry weather ended in a very heavy thunder shower on Monday: The rain was greatly needed.

Tree planting has had many vataries this spring, a move in the right direction.

Miss Gamey spent a few holidays at home.

Mr. Wm. Reid, also is home from Toronto.

We are glad to see that Mr. Scheniman Mr. Saigeon and Mrs. W. J. Wright, who were ill for so long, are recovering from their illness.

Mr. James Buckingham's brick house is rapidly being built. Messrs. R. and C. P. Heron having charge of the work; We hear that Mr. A. Browmidge is also contemplating the erection of a brick house. Success to these movements.

Mr. Willio Long who has been absent from home since last December arrived home a few days ago. Having been sick he is not very strong but we are glad to see he is improving rapidly.

The injuries caused by the shooting accident in our village a few weeks ago, are now healed and both parties are able to resume work.

Mr. Wm. Grey has invested in bees. Mr. Robert Heron followed suit. We wish success to them in their venture.

Pic-Nic's for the 24th are the order of the day.

News tells us that our esteemed merchant is the recipient of a present called a daughter.

We hear that Mr. Buckingham's barns were burned this week.

Concerning the Sex of Satan.

There is a young woman teaching in one of the city schools who, if her power of persuasion equals her zeal, will work discord among the sexes, annihilate matrimonial prospects and produce a decidedly "bearish" effect on the man market. If she were a dominie at Andover she would be on trial for heresy within a week. A few days ago one of her pupils, a shuffling and droning schoolboy, undertook the herculean labour of parsing this sentence:—"And the devil shall be chained for a thousand years." The outlook was that his satanic majesty's entanglement would begin before the parsing ended. But the boy finally got the devil where no doubt all the listening class and the nervous teacher devoutly wished him. "Da-a-v'l," he drawled, "is a naoun; pro-oper naoun; third person; sing'l'er number, common gen——" "Stop!" screamed the little schoolmaam, "masculine! Always masculine.—[Syracuse Journal.

OFF WORK.—"For two years I was not able to work, being troubled with dyspepsia. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters relieved me; three bottles cured me as well as ever." John A. Rappell, of Farmersville, Leeds Co., Ont.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine which will lift the stone, carry it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battens,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE, Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR E. OIL, it is unequalled by any.

The Arora Water White Oil is equal to American for brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,

Refiners & Manufacturer's,

349-75 London and Toronto.

Church Notes.

Rev. Mr. Cornish leaves this week for Galt to attend Conference. The stationing committee meet to-morrow (Friday) and the Conference proper next Wednesday. W. A. Brown is the lay delegate from Markdale Circuit.

The song service in the Methodist Church last Sunday evening was highly appreciated. The Choir deserve great credit for their onerous and successful efforts in supplying the public services with appropriate music: The leader, Mr. Bowes, and organist, Mrs. Hill, especially dseerve the gratitude and support of the congregation for their indefatigable efforts.

Rev. Mr. Hosking will fill Mr. Cornish's pulpit next Sunday morning and Alex. Irwin, son of the late Rev. Wm. Irwin in the evening.



SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

It Cures CATARRH, Cold In Head, HAY FEVER.

STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

EASY TO USE.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau,	Thos. Brady
Edward Brady,	James Brady,
William Brady,	Wm. McCutcheon
John Shears,	Geo. Richardson,
Wm. McNally,	George McNally,
James Elliott,	James Stinson,
Adam Hislop,	Robt Graham,
John Webber.	

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

The Court of Revision for the Township of Glenelg, will hold its first sitting for the currant year at the Town Hall on.

SATURDAY, 28TH MAY. 1887. at 10 o'clock a. m. The Council will meet for general business at 2 o'clock p. m. the same day.

J. S. BLACK,
Township Clerk.

Glenelg, 12th May, 1887. 349-51

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free; any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

COURT OF REVISION.

TOWNSHIP OF EUPHRASIA.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting, of the Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll of the Township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, will be held at the Township Hall, of the said Township in the village of Rocklyn on

FRIDAY, 27TH DAY OF MAY, next, beginning at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. clerk.

Clerk's office Euphrasia, April 30th A. D. 1887.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—

MARKDALE.

DR. SPROULE'S office Turner's Drug Store

DR. BRODIE'S office Mathew's block.

WORKS.

to the people
into my new carriage
cture every article
nce in the business.
ction to every one

attended to.

ift the stone, carry

Proprietor

CTORY.

Door and Plain Fac.
achinery, everything

llow Battons,
&c.,
per second to none in
every department, I
onage.

rs Promptly
Undressed
Fancy Turning done.
istance.

McNEA.

NT!

forget to call
e Cross-Cut
CASTOR E.

is equal to
American for

urer's,
and Toronto.

REVISION.

OF C[illegible]ENELG.

ision for the Township
its first sitting for the
Town Hall on.
8TH MAY. 1887.
The Council will meet
at 2 o'clock p. m. the

J. S. BLACK,
Township Clerk.
, 1887. 349-5i

VANT!

N at once, to sell for
ill Nurseries (largest in
es) steady employment
ral commission or salary.
lended outfit furnished
n can succeed. Apply for

ELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

REVISION.

OF EUPHRASIA.

iven that the first sitt-
Revision of the Assess-
nship of Euphrasia, in
will be held at the
the said Township in
on
DAY OF MAY,
e hour of 10 o'clock A.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. clerk.
rasia, April 30th A. D.

e & Brodie,
ND SURGEONS,
DALE.
Turner's Drug Store
Mathew's block.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

Flesherton, May 17th 1887.

DEAR SIR.—With your permission will occupy a small space in your r to explain a matter of some im- nce to ourselves and breeders in eral. The pedigree of our colt st in Time," has been found fault because it does not, as some k, give the names of books the bers are taken from, and others e said that it is no pedigree be- se it is too short,

To those who do not understand it wish to say that wherever they find number marked, supposing the to be one [1] it is taken from the adian S. Book and when marked is taken from the G. B. & I. S. B. when not marked in any way should ooked on as very doubtful or stolen. Some may wonder what we mean a stolen No. we mean just this; en a horse is properly registered gets a certificate with his No. age description on, and signed by the of the Association. There are a mber of horses in the country of the e name and similar description, d it is an easy matter for the owner an unregistred horse to steal a num- from one of the same name, and living at a safe distance and very eaky, may give the No: of vol. too, this is seldom done. Now to get a bottom of this by referring to the ferent volumes means considerable uble and expense, but as there is ly one certificate issued for each no. d the owner of the proper horse s it, it is plain to see that the short- and cheapest way of testing the rse one intends using is to see the rtificate and if it is not at hand just en take a guarantee with a penalty not less than $50.00 in case the ner failed to show a genuine certi- cate of registration in either the adian, G. B. & I. or American S. ook (these are the only trustworthy ooks in the world) at a proper time. ad now to show that we mean what e say we agree right here to pay very patron of "Just in Time" $50. we cannot show a genuine certific- te of registration for him in the ydesdale S, Book of Canada.

Let the owner of every honest horse to this and there will soon be an in- rest taken in registered (not pedigrees nly) horses that will corner every and on the road, and we venture to y there has been more fraud in con- ection with the stallion business then er there was in all the shoddy cloth ld in the county.

In regard to pedigree being too hort we have only to say that we did ot think it necessary to trace him back past the numbered dam's as we rove him right from the start; and ney un-numbred names do not look ell in the pedigree of a horse called ure bred.

Now sir we are glad to hear that some are taking an intrest in pedigrees if it is to criticise ours, and we don't think it will be out of place for us to give our opinion on the benefits of breeding from regristred stock, es- pecially horses. A great many has the idea that regrestration of their own stock is something too far away to be worth bothering with; well it only requires four straight crosses to qualify a filly for regristration, and five for a stallion, and is the extra money payed for the use of a high priced stallion not to some extent thrown away if there is not a record kept of every cross. A five cent book is all that is required then take the name of horse, his no. no, of vol. recorded in (no. is very little use with- out vol.) and when mated for second cross do the same and so on till fourth is reached and in a wonderful short time registered fillies will be a common thing here as well as other places. But supposing a person never intends or expects to raise stock elligible for registration, it pays to keep a record as above, in a short time there will be enough heavy horses here to bring in foreign buyers and the Americans will be here as they are now in the older settled parts of Ont. picking up every likely looking filly for breeding pur poses and we think we are safe in say- ing that they pay from ten to seventy five per cent more, according to num- ber of crosses when a straight record can be given? and there is not an- other class of horses in the world that is selling better than heavy Can- adian fillies.

Then there is auther very common mistake made in regard to imported horses. Some seem to have the idea that if a horse is imported he is all right. We say he is all wrong if not a registred horse. We believe there has been more money made by im- ported mongrels into this country than ever there was by imported pure bred horses. Speculators go to the Old Country and buy up a lot of cheap horses bring them here and the simple fact of them being imported secures sales at enormous profits. We would like some one that knows more about it than we do to tell us how such horses as these that are not and cannot be registred in any trustwor- thy book are going to improve our stock; Is it pure blood that is want- ed.

As we wish our customers to know exactly what they are breeding from we publish the following letter which will explain why "Just in Time" has not a no. in the G. B. & I. B. B. as expected; but it will be noticed that this will not interfere with the re- gistering of his stock in any way as no horse bred in this country can receive a no. there.

BEATHIE & BURNETT.

Clydesdale Horse Society.

OF

GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND

46 Gordon Street,
Glasgow, April 1st 1887.

DEAR SIR.—I am favored with yours of 17th March, and am sorry to have to dissapoint you, but cannot give you a certificate such as you desire. You will requre to enter "Just in Time" either in the American Clydesdale Stud Book, the secretary for which is Mr. C. F. Mills, Springfield, Ill. or the Canadian Clydesdale Stud Book the secretary for which is Mr. Henry Wade, Toronto, "Just in Time" can- not receive a number in the Scotch Stud Book unless it should be the case that altho. foaled in Canada his dam was put to the horse in this Country.

There is nothing amiss with the pedigree of "Just in Time" the only difficulty is that we have a By- Law that no horse can be numbered in the Clydesdale Stud Book unless it be bred in the United Kingdom.

Trusting this explanation will be satisfactory.

I am yours faithfully,
ARCH'D. MACHEILAGE,
Secretary.

Messrs D. & L. McGeachy,
Castlemore
Ont.

J. G. ANDERSON,

hasn't time to write an advertisement this week but look out for it next, in mean time he will try and find time to attend his numerous customers.

EXPECT BARGAINS IN EVERY LINE.

THE Peoples Reliable JEWELLER

W. A. BROWN.

Markdale Ont.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support ac- corded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continu- ance of public appreciation and patron- age. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by ex- amining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Har- den Star Hand Grenade for Extinguish- ing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, cus- tomers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every par- ticular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabi- tants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP. SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

COME!

To Stephen's

FOR

Your Carrots, Mangels, and Turnip Seeds, we have the best variety in the market. RE- MEMBER Our Seeds are

FRESH

Oil Cake! Oil Cake!
—OIL—
CAKE!
—AT—
Stephen's

DRUG STORE.

Your's Respectfully,

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.



REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my num- erous customers for liberal patron- age during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a con- tinuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office; where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

Stock Taking

SALE

At the Toronto House,
Markdale.

SLAUGHTER PRICES

FOR CASH.

Wm. Brown.

BE SURE & GET YOUR

PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so con- venient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

OWEN SOUND MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quar ries in Vermont, Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Head- stones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered to- gether, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE.
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house car- penter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following cele- brated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Watersou's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.

Horse Powers, Wagon s Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robert- son will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J. H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m.
GOING NORTH.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Billi- ousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Diz- ziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dim- ness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General, Debility**; all these and many other simi- lar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

[illegible] & Co., Proprietors

Adventure with Pirates

IN THE CHINA SEA.

Twenty years ago, piracy was more common in China seas than now, and every vessel leaving Hong-kong with opium as a part of her cargo—a fact duly intimated to the pirates on the coast, previous to the ship's sailing, by their agents at that port—ran a very good chance of being boarded by pirates within forty-eight hours of leaving harbor. In the case of such an attack, if the chests were handed over to the pirates, or they were allowed to help themselves to them unresisted, they would generally depart peaceably, or with perhaps merely a playful attempt to set the ship on fire. But in the event of any endeavor on the part of the poor captain to defend his ship and cargo, in most cases sanguinary scenes were enacted, and whole crews massacred, and ships scuttled or burnt.

Some five-and-twenty years ago, the writer, who had previously been chief-officer of an opium-receiving ship at Hong-kong, had subsequently joined the English government service as chief warder of the convict prison on the island, and in that capacity had seen a good deal of the seamy side of the Chinese character; the comparatively lenient punishments of *Fanqui* (barbarian or European) criminal law, as in force in a British colony, attracting the scum of the Chinese population of the mainland of Kwangtung, making the island of Hong-kong a perfect Alsatia for Chinese thieves, pirates, and criminals of every description, who found the diet and treatment of an English convict prison a heavenly contrast to the drastic and Draconic remedies applied by the Chinese mandarins to the disease of criminality, the number and nature of their punishments exhausting human ingenuity for refinement and excess of torture, even for trivial offences.

Among the prisoners in the Hong-kong convict jail, there was an English able seaman named Kelly, who had been convicted of mutiny and murder of the captain on board an English ship. The captain, it appeared, from the evidence of the loyal of the crew, was a great tyrant, and bullied and half-starved his men; and this fact being considered as somewhat extenuating his crime—Kelly having not actually been the committer of the crime, but accessory before the fact, he keeping watch at the cabin door while his comrade drew a harpoon through the captain while lying asleep in his bunk—Kelly himself was respited when the rope was round his neck and he was on the scaffold, the extreme sentence of the law being carried out in the case of his guiltier comrade. Kelly's punishment was remitted, therefore, to penal servitude for life, and in this way he came under the writer's notice as one of the English convicts of Victoria Jail, Hong-kong.

This fearful experience seemed to have tamed down Kelly into a very quiet, willing, and useful prisoner, and he was accordingly well treated by the prison staff, and was placed, under an armed guard, in a small way of authority over a gang of Chinese prisoners, working on the roads, receiving the privilege of smoking tobacco, and earning a fair number of good-conduct marks towards the remission of a portion of his life-sentence. By his daily contact with Chinese, and being a quick fellow, he soon picked up the Cantonese dialect, and proved useful to the warders as an interpreter. These particulars of Kelly's history are important, as we shall meet him further on in this true narrative of events, taking an important part in its principal scene.

Having been ailing for some time, the duties of my post being very arduous, I procured three months' leave, which I proposed to spend in a trip to the north of China by sea. To the end, I was therefore looking out for a vessel to procure a passage to one of the northern treaty ports, and strolling down the Queen's Road, I came across the *shroff* or cashier of a Chinese friend of mine, a large merchant on the Praya or seafront, whom I had been able to do several kindnesses to, in the shape of chartering suitable vessels for conveyance of his goods to the north, in return being a welcome guest to his house, and receiving the present of many valuable Chinese and Japanese *curios*. Tripping gingerly along with his snow-white jacket, full pantaloons, and handsome silk-embroidered pacer-soled shoes, with a palm-leaf fan in one hand, and a dandy English silk umbrella over his head, the *shroff*, who was quite a Chinese exquisite in his way, greeted me: "Ay yah, taiping (gentleman), I chin-chin you. My piecee master wantshee look see you too muchee; he wantshee one piecee number one ship six thousand piculs, go Tien-tsin side; chop-chop." (In English): "Oh, good-morning, sir. My master would much like to see you; he wants to charter a vessel of six thousand piculs" (a picul is one hundred and thirty-three pounds) "capacity to go to Tien-tsin; load immediately."

"All right, Cupid," I replied. (Cupid was a nickname given the dandy cashier by one of the English captains frequently his master's *hong* or warehouse). "We will take a chair (palanquin), and see him at once."

We engaged a bamboo chair; and I soon completed the business to Akow's (the merchant's) satisfaction, by chartering for him a Hamburg barque called the *Etienne* at a reasonable figure; and in return, he arranged with the captain to give me a free passage to Tien-tsin and back.

The Captain I found a hearty, good-tempered Hamburger, looking a thorough sailor, and proving it, and, as I afterwards found, a plucky fellow to boot in our tussle with the pirates later on. I went on board with him to see my berth and have a glass of grog with him and the mate.

"Did Akow tell you that he had six chests of opium for you to take?" I asked the skipper, when we were seated under the poop awning refreshing ourselves.

"No," said the captain, who spoke English fluently; "he did not. I shall be sorry if I have to take it. You remember only last month the attack on the *Fiery Cross* in the Lyee Moon Pass, and the poor captain shot before his wife's eyes?"

"Too well, I do, captain; and the gunboats haven't got the lorcha yet that did it, either, worse luck; but that lieutenant in the *Raccoon* is a splendid fellow, and has done a lot to thin them out. In fact, the Jews in the Queen's Road have been pretty near cleared out of watches, the *Raccoon's* men have had so much head-money to spend ashore.—But, captain," I continued, "the question is simply this: if we are attacked, is it to be fight, or give them the opium?"

"Fight! The insurance does not cover risk by pirates, and I must do my duty to my owners and charterer."

"It is always wise to know one's mind; and you seem to have a fine crew," I replied, glancing at the men rattling down the lower rigging.

"I have," said Captain Hermann, "a first rate crew. Many of them have been with me in different ships for years. There are eighteen of them able seamen, two ordinary seamen, four stout apprentices, two mates; and a boatswain and myself make twenty-eight all told. I have that twelve-pounder carronade there, two dozen muskets and cutlasses; plenty of ammunition; grape, round-shot, and canister for the carronade; and a revolver each for myself and two officers. You see, my owners fitted our magazine for the China Sea."

"And I have a short Enfield and two hundred rounds, and a Lefaucheux revolver with same amount of ammunition; and three hundred hard Mexican dollars in my cash-box, which latter I intend to take to Tien-tsin with me, if messieenrs our friends the long-tails don't get the better of us. If we can carry a good working breeze up to and through Mirs Bay, I think none of their craft are fast enough to overhaul you; but if we get becalmed, which I am Job's-comforter enough to say is very probable at this time of year, we shall very likely receive an uninvited visit of an unpleasant and somewhat exciting character. It is the stinkpots, as they are called, which are the worst feature of piratical attacks."

Stinkpots are round earthenware pots with a lid, filled with a sort of Greek-fire, which, slung with small cords or lanyards, the pirates carry at the mastheads of their craft. When longside the vessel they are attacting, they throw them on to the deck; the pots break, and a suffocating sulphurous liquid and vapour break forth, burning into the flesh if touching it, and suffocating all near it. After demoralising the crew of the vessel attacked by this contrivance, they board with spears and short swords, and endeavour to complete their work.

By this time it was five o'clock, the usual hour for the crew's supper; and the captain took the opportunity of muttering his men, and acquainting them with the fact of its being very probable that having opium on board, the ship might be attacked on her voyage, and asking them if they intended standing by him and his officers in such case. The men, through their spokesman the boatswain, said they of course would, and would like to have a brush with the pirates; but as regards those of the crew who were married, if any of them were killed, they hoped the owner would remember their wives and families. This was the only thing they had to ask.

The captain having fully satisfied them on this point, I called my *sampan* and went ashore.

Stepping from the boat on landing, I met Mr. Farquar, the governor of the prison, and my immediate superior there. "Here's a case, M——," said the governor "Kelly has escaped from the chain-gang in Wyndham Road, wrenched the musket from the sepoy guard's hands, shot him, and disabled the warder with a heavy blow from the butt, ran off, and is supposed to be in hiding somewhere on the island."

"He speaks Chinese so well, and is such a clever fellow," I replied, "that I shouldn't be at all surprised if he isn't somewhere in Taipingshan" (a low quarter of the town), "among some of his Chinese friends, old convicts, disguised as a Chinaman; if, indeed, he isn't already away in one of the Chinese passenger boats, to land somewhere among the islands and join a pirate lorcha. I expect we shall hear something more of Mr. Kelly's exploits before long. He has been a naval-reserve man, and can handle big guns, and is likely to prove useful to some Macao pirate firm."

"I wish Macao was blown out of the water," said Mr. Farquhar. "It is a den of pirates and men-stealers, and costs this government thousands yearly in dealing with the criminals it manufactures and encourages—Well! so you have got a ship," continued he, when I had mentioned my having secured a passage. "I wish you luck and recovery of your health. Keep clear of the *pilongs* [pirates] if you can, and get back safe."

A few days afterwards the *Etienne* was loaded and ready for sea, with six chests of Benares opium in the after-cabin; some crates of fowls and ducks, sundry potted meats, and three casks of English bottled beer; and sent on board very thoughtfully by Akow for my and the captain's benefit.

With a fine leading wind, with royal and all plain sail set, as the *Etienne* passed Green Island on her northward voyage, Captain Hermann, rubbing his hands, said gleefully to me: "It will puzzle any lorcha to catch her if she keeps this wind.—Heave the log, Mr. Schmidt" (to the chief-mate, who was standing by), "and see what she is doing."

"Nine and a half, sir," said the mate, when the glass had run out and he stopped the line. "She is in capital trim, just four inches by the stern, and a lively cargo."

"The breeze held steadily all that day, during the night, and the forepart of the next; but shortly after mid-day the wind gradually dropped, and at five p. m., we were nearly becalmed, with topmast and topgallant studding-sails and everything set that would draw, stealing along about a mile an hour only, with the dreaded Mirs Bay on our beam, distant about a mile. I had a very powerful pair of marine glasses on board with me, and I stood on the poop looking at some suspicious craft drawn up on the beach, with some dark circular objects at their mastheads, showing out clear under the bright evening skylime.

"They may be only trading craft," I said to the captain, "as they all carry guns and stinkpots for their own protection against pirates; and if what is alleged is true, when trade is dull and freights low, they turn pirates themselves on occasion, displaying a versatity and power of adaptation to circumstances peculiarly Chinese."

Whilst I had been conversing with the captain, the wind had fallen entirely, and the *Etienne* lay "like a painted ship on a painted ocean," lifting lazily to a slight swell, her sails slatting against the masts, with the slow pitching of the vessel.

"By Jove!" I exclaimed, with my glass levelled again over the poop rail, and directed to the shore, where some vessels were lying, "there is no mistake this time; we are in for it. That black patch you see between the craft and the huts up there consists of about a hundred Chinamen coming down to the beach. I can see what looks like spears and gingals in their hands, and parties of two are carrying long sweeps. They are going to sweep out to us, and we shall have all three of those vessels after us. They will attack us in their usual way—on both sides, and with one vessel in reserve. I hope one of the gunboats is not beyond the hearing of our carronade. You had better load it with a double charge of powder and a heavy wad and fire it."

This was accordingly done, and the lou report rang out over the still water.

The captain, his mates, and myself now consulted together a plan of defence, whilst the men were getting up the ammunition for the carronade and small arms, buckling on their cutlasses, and reloading the gun with grape-shot. It was decided that the carronade should be used directly the vessels came within range; and that, when nearly alongside, all hands should take to the fore, main, and mizzen tops, told off in divisions to each top—the second mate at the fore, the chief at the main, and the captain and myself in the mizzen, with the crew divided equally among the three tops.

I then got up from the after-hold the three casks of bottled beer sent on board by Akow, and started the beer from the bottles into the wash-deck tub, and smashing up the bottles, laid the broken glass in a large heap ready for a certain use described later on. The men were then ordered to put on their long sea-boots.

By this time the pirates had not been idle, and were perceived coming out to us with three lorchas, using their long sweeps or oars, and yelling so loudly we could hear them though half a mile off at least. Their next move was to let drive three shots at us from their broadside guns, evidently fired with very bad powder, as they fell very short and were badly aimed.

The crew of the *Etinne* were ranged along the port bulwarks, that to which the pirates were approaching, and instructed to divide themselves, and half to man the starboard side at word of command.

As the pirates approached, they fired again with better luck, as a twelve-pounder shot struck the mainmast about twelve feet from the deck, but only slightly wounded it, the shot diverging, passing over to leeward. When at about a hundred yards distant, we fired our carronade with grape at the foremost pirate; and the effect was to make the splinters fly from their bulwarks, and make very apparent gaps in the crowd of Chinamen who literally thronged the decks. As they approached nearer, one of her consorts pulled out from under her stern, so as to cross our bows and board us simultaneously on both sides. Being now within musket-range, the crew were ordered to commence firing, which they did with good effect, my short Enfield doing considerable execution in picking off men who were at the long tiller steering the first lorcha. The first lorcha being now close alongside, the carronade was fired slap into her bows, the broken glass was strewed over the *Etienne's* decks, and "All hands aloft!" was the order given. The deck was therefore left vacant; and the pirates perceiving we were all aloft, ran alongside without using their stinkpots, thinking they had an easy prey.

Now the scheme of the broken bottles proved its utility. The Chinamen jumped from their vessel's bulwarks on to the *Etienne's*, and in their fury and excitement, clean on to the broken glass with their bare feet, to stagger about with howls of anguish. The man in command of the lorcha had been driving his men by voice and hand—the latter with a spear in it—to board us, as they seemed to hold back, after so many of them had gone down under our musket-fire; and he now headed a party who were evidently bent upon coming up the rigging and overpowering our party in the mizzen-top by numbers, the same stratagem evidently taking place at the fore and main. As the pirates came crowding up the rat-lines, they were picked off by revolver and musket, and fell like over-ripe fruit from a tree; but, to my dismay, we were now attacked by another crowd coming up the starboard rigging from the second lorcha. They seemed simply insensible to fear, and as one after another was shot down, two or more would take his place.

In spite of all our efforts to prevent them, the leader with two more got into the mizzen-top, and a hand-to-hand fight—cutlass versus China sword—took place. With my revolver in my left and cutlass in the right hand, I parried a cut at my head from the pirate leader, when, suddenly starting back, so that the grasp of his left hand on the rigging seemed almost gone, and he was in danger of falling backward, he exclaimed in good English: "Good heavens, is it you, Mr. M——?"

At a flash I recognized him; it was Kelly in Chinese dress.

"I will save your life, sir, if I can," he said gaspingly, being apparently wounded in the throat; "but the men must have the opium."

"Never! Stand back! Shin down the backstay, or, as true as death, I'll shoot you, Kelly!" I cried.

Calling in Chinese to his men, he sprang on to the topmast backstay, and slid like lightning to the deck, and disappeared down the cabin skylight, evidently to search for the opium.

"I wish one of the gunboats would come up!" I said hurriedly to the Captain, as we were loading and firing our revolvers. "This won't last long."

I had hardly said this, when the sound of a heavy piece of ordnance fired at a distance came booming over the water; and shortly after, the peculiar sound which a high-pressure steamer makes when under steam was faintly heard, and round the point of land astern, steaming at full speed, came Her Majesty's gunboat *Raccoon*, with her men at quarters, and her sixty-eight pounder trained and manned. The pirates on this scrambled back into their craft, cast off the lashings, and pulled vigorously for the shore. As the *Raccoon* came under our stern in chase of them, she fired her long gun at one of the lorchas, smashing her stern into smithereens; and her commander hailed us: "Many of you killed or hurt?"

"No!" I hailed back; "none seriously."

"Will come back to you by-and-by," replied he, and steamed on after the lorchas.

The *Raccoon* succeeded in capturing the whole of the remaining crews of the three lorchas, and sending a party ashore, burnt their huts. One lorcha was set fire to, the other two being towed to Hong-kong and condemned in the Vice-Admiralty Court. Kelly's wound proved fatal to him, when he was on his trial for the several crimes of murder, prison-breaking, and piracy, he having been taken back to Hong-kong in the *Raccoon*. The captain received a handsome gold chronometer watch and chain from the owners of the opium on board the *Etienne*, and a substantial present from the underwriters.

Some three months afterwards, the writer returned to his duties at Hong-kong, with his health re-established, and a vivid recollection of his "Adventure in the China Sea."

AMUSING METAPHORS.

An Englishman once asked a son of Erin if the roads in Ireland were good. Pat replied: "Yes; they are so fine that I wonder you do not import some of them into England. Let me see—there's the road to love, strewed with roses; to matrimony, through nettles; to honour, through the camp; to prison, through the law; and to the undertaker's, through physic." "Have you any road to preferment?" asked the Englishman. "Yes, faith, we have; but that is the dirtiest road in the kingdom."

The answer of Apollonius to Vespasian is not without humour and instruction. Vespasian asked him: "What caused Nero's overthrow!" He answered: "Nero could touch and tune the harp well; but in government, sometimes he used to wind the pins too high, sometimes to let them down too low." And certain it is that nothing destroys authority so much as the unequal and untimely interchange of power pressed too far and relaxed too much.

George Stephenson was once asked by a scientific lady what he considered the most powerful force in nature. "Oh," said he in a gallant spirit, "I will soon answer that question: it is the eye of the woman for the man who loves her; for if a woman look with affection on a young man, and he should go to the uttermost ends of the earth, the recollection of that look will bring him back. There is no other force in nature that could do that."

Equally ready with a similitude was the negro who, when giving evidence in court, was asked about the honesty of a neighbour. "I know nothing against him," was the reply; "but if I was a chicken, I would roost high when he was hanging around."

A thoughtful writer describes one-eyed travellers, who see a great deal of some particular class of objects and are blind to all others, and adds: "The Irish jaunting car, in which the passengers sit back to back, is a sort of type of what befalls many tourists in Ireland. Each sees a great deal, and reports faithfully what he has seen on one side of the road, and the other on the other. One will have seen all that is *green*, and the other, all that is *orange*."

"A cunning knave can form no notion of a nobler nature," says the same writer. "He is like the goats on Robinson Crusoe's island, which saw clearly everything *below* them, but very imperfectly what was above them; so that Robinson could never get at them from the valleys; but when he came upon them from the hilltop, he took them quite by surprise."

Ridicule, says a German critic, is like a blow with the fist; wit, like the prick of a needle; irony, like the sting of a thorn; and humour, the plaster which heals all these wounds. All of these qualities may be found in some metaphors.

Man is said to be an animal that has a mania for getting up societies and making himself president If the presidency has been already claimed, he contents himself with the position of treasurer. In the cynical old bachelor's opinion, ideas are like beards—men only get them when they are grown up, and women never have any. It was probably another old bachelor who said: "Nature shudders when she sees a woman throw a stone; but when a woman attempts to split wood, nature covers her head and retires to a dark and mouldering cave in temporary despair." A spinster says old bachelors are frozen-out old gardeners in the flower-bed of love.

To say that a coquette is a rosebush from which each young beau plucks a leaf, and the thorns are left for the husband, is not very complimentary. Compliments are the coin that people pay a man to his face; sarcasm, what they pay him out with behind his back.

A farmer said: "One thing I don't like about city folks—they be either so stuck up that yer can't reach 'em with a haystack pole, or so blamed friendly that they forget to pay their beard."

A rural poet said of his lady-love: "She is graceful as a water-lily, while her breath is like an armful of clover." An American poet wrote a eulogy of Washington, whose glorious life should compose a volume as Alps immortal, spotless as its snows. The stars should be its type, its press the age, the earth its binding, and the sky its page. Truly, some American poets go in for marvels of metaphor.

The Chinese call overdoing a thing, a hunch-back making a bow. When a man values himself overmuch, they compare him to a rat falling into a scale and weighing itself.

A fanatical Sabbatarian writes: "The Sunday newspaper is a crayfish in the dikes of misrule, a crayfish that undermines the banks, behind which the racecourse, the theatres, the saloon, the gambling dens, &c., are roaring for exit." Another newspaper described a fire by saying that the red flames danced in the heavens, and flung their fiery arms about like a black funeral pall, until Sam Jones got on the roof and doused them out with a pail of water.

Gordon Cumming likened an African jungle to a forest of fishhooks relieved by an occasional patch of penknives.

"You look," said an Irishman to a pale haggard smoker, "as if you had got out of your grave to light your cigar, and couldn't find your way back again."

A Russian Revolutionary Conspiracy

For some time there have been rumours of a revolutionary conspiracy widespread among the aristocracy of Russia, having for its object the removal of Czar Alexander III. and the crowning in his stead of the eldest son of Alexander II. by his morganatic wife, the Princess Dolgorouki. Failing in that, the efforts would be centred on putting the young Dolgorouki in succession to the Czar instead of the present Czarevitch, the latter named prince being both an invalid and an imbecile. Young Dolgorouki is a lad of splendid character and attainments, who would at once give Russia a liberal constitutional government. In the eyes of the people there is little or no blemish on his parentage. The Dolgorouki family is one of the oldest and noblest in Russia, its members having been great princes before the Romanoffs were heard of. The present Czar is a Holstein-Gottorp, far more German than Russian.

HOME AND GENERAL NEWS.

Lieut.-Governor Dewdney has returned to Regina after a short visit to Winnipeg.

The first steamship of the Canadian Pacific line has left Hong Kong for British Columbia.

Owing to grave charges alleged against the Montreal city police patrol, the force has been disbanded.

Fire the other morning in St. Roch's suburb of Quebec city, destroyed property to the value of $70,000.

Ten thousand Belgian coal miners are on strike, and as a disturbance is feared troops are ready for an emergency.

By the burning of the Royal Hotel, Boissevan, Man., Duncan G. McBean, a prominent grain merchant of Winnipeg, was burned to death.

Intelligence has been received in Ottawa that the Batoche half-breeds have refused loan of seed grain and will not cultivate their land this year.

Mr. William O'Brien has been elected without opposition member for the North east division of Cork, made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Edmund Leamy.

The miners at the Reserve mine, near Sydney, C. B., are out on strike for an increase of three cents per ton, and fears are felt of a general strike at Cape Breton.

The inquest on the body of an infant found in a girl's trunk in the Albion Hotel in Toronto, resulted in a verdict of wilful murder against Fanny Smith, who is under arrest.

In the new convention between the French and Great Britain it is agreed that the period of the British occupation of Egypt shall be not less than two and not more than five years.

Mr. McNeil has given notice of a bill to amend the Civil Service Act, so that promotion shall not depend upon passing an examination, but upon technical adaptation for the service.

O. Rochette's tannery W. J. Brown's lumber yard, and several buildings on St. Dominique street, Quebec, were destroyed by fire on Saturday; loss $125,000. Very little insurance.

David Lussier and Jos. Lambert, two workers of provisions to the lumber camps of Messrs. Hall, were drowned in the Rivière Chaudiere a day or two ago by the upsetting of a canoe.

It is rumoured that Mr. McShane will shortly resign from the Quebec Cabinet, and that Mr. Hall, the Conservative member for Montreal West, will be asked to take the vacant portfolio.

A company with a capital of five million dollars has been organized in Kingston by New York capitalists for the development of the iron mines along the Kingston and Pembroke railway.

The United States consul at Kingston has forwarded a letter to Washington pointing out the injurious effect of the Inter-State Commerce bill upon the trade of the United States with the Dominion.

The English mint is hard at work on the new coinage to be issued on June 22. A very fine profile of an elderly queen, modelled by Mr. Bœhm, will be used, with various crowns for the several coins.

Patrick Glynn, a C. P. R. yardsman, was run over by a freight train while shunting cars at the Queen's wharf, Toronto, and both of his legs were cut off. He was taken to the hospital, were he died.

Speaking editorially of the project of commercial union between Canada and the United States, the New York *Sun* says that nothing short of a political union under the United States constitution is the manifest destiny of Canada and the only means by which perfect free trade can be secured.

Between fifty thousand and sixty thousand men are out of work at Chicago, as a result of the building trades trouble. The combined funds of all the unions involved will not support the members for the first week and trouble is feared. The Anarchists are ready to take advantage of the situation.

Michael Doyle, an oiler at the waterworks pump house, Ottawa, was caught in the machinery and had his left leg so crushed that it had to be amputated at the thigh. He remained in the grip of the cog wheel for an hour and a half before the murderous machinery could be raised sufficiently to release him.

The strike of Pictou, N. S., coal miners which began at the beginning of the year and has been mutually disastrous, has finally ended in a compromise, the men agreeing to accept a reduction of six cents per ton in wide working places and thirteen cents in narrow ones. Work in all mines will be resumed to-day.

The old toll bridge spanning the River Avon between Windsor and Falmouth, N. S., was burned on Sunday night. This was the last toll bridge in the province. It was 820 feet long and was built in 1836. The local Government made it free last year and were preparing to rebuild it. Ths fire is believed to be incendiary.

The sealing schooner "Favorite" arrived at New Westminster, B. C., on Saturday and reports that the hull of the steamer "Stephen" was washed ashore at Clazquot Sound; also the bodies, canoes, spears, washed up below Cape Flattery, supposed to be of the schooner "Active," long thought wrecked. All on board perished.

A child named Herny Sims, eight years old, was drowned at the foot of the canal locks, Ottawa, Friday afternoon, having in company with two others fallen in while playing on the edge of the water. Caretaker Allston, of the Rowing club's boat house, which is near by, saved the two, but did not hear that there was a third until too late.

A great swindling scheme, consisting in the pledging of sugar chiefly of the Cordenas refinery, an imaginary concern, has been carried on at Havana for some time past. The swindle was conducted in Havana by the storekeeper and it is stated that he fraudulently obtained from different parties including a bank, from $350,000 to $500,000.

At a conference of citizens in Montreal to discuss the question of protection from floods, a resolution urging the city to grant at once the $178,000 for the construction of a temporary dyke was adopted, and an influential deputation was appointed to proceed to Ottawa to lay before the Government other resolutions adopted by the meeting for the better protection of the city.

HEALTH

Sunshine.

Open the windows, my friend, and let the sunlight in. God sends it as a precious blessing from heaven; but you bar it out with blinds and curtains, as if it were your worst enemy. Throw open the blinds, and let it in. I know you always say it will fade your pretty furniture and carpets; but, my dear friend, the roses it steals from your carpet, it will plant in the cheeks of your children. A few dollars will buy a new covering for your floor, while all the wealth of a Cœsus will not put the glow of health into those pale little cheeks. One of the best investments you can make, is plenty of fresh air and sunshine.

The germs of disease that lurk in the most elegantly-furnished room if kept dark, will vanish away before the bright and cheery sunlight.

Your plants need a sunny window. I heard you saying, only the other day, that you were going to build a conservatory, because your plants did not get enough sun even in the south window; consequently they were pale, and did not bloom well. Yes and the wee human bud that God has intrusted to your care to train into the sweet, healthy bloom of womanhood, is pale too; what are you going to do about the matter? I would suggest a large bay-window for the nursery, in addition to the one small one that now serves for light and ventilation.

Children instinctively feel that sunlight is a golden treasure. I have often seen a baby creep across the floor to catch at a sunbeam that had stolen in through the closed shutters, and was dancing on the carpet. Children love bright things. Make home bright, and they will love it.

There is another kind of sunshine you need to bring into your home. It is the sunshine of smiles. Open the door some dark, gloomy day, and look out; your face is sober and inanimate, reflecting the dull sky. A few hours later you look again. The cloud has passed, and all the world is flooded with sunlight. Involuntarily, you can smile and feel happier.

There is a little poem that says:—

"Mamma's eyes are baby's skies,"

and it seems very true. If mother is nervous and out of spirits, baby is cross and restless; but if mamma is smiling and sunny, the children are almost sure to reflect the smile. If you would have a happy, healthful home, keep it bright with smiles and sunshine. They will work wonders.

Country Smells.

The city dweller daily washes the grim from his face, and cleans the cinders from his eyes, and longs for a breath of the delicious pure air of the country. His picture of a rural district includes nothing less wholesome than green fields, sunny skies, and fresh breezes, laden with the perfume of flowers; but at this season of the year the reality is often a very different picture. It does not require a very long ride in any country district at the present season to encounter many noisome smells. Here is a great field thickly covered over with half decomposed manure from the barnyard, poisoning the air for half a mile around. Next we see a gardner, engaged in making his cold frames, which he places at the summit of a large heap of fermenting, vile-smelling, green manure. There are, also, plenty of barn-yards, adding their augean perfume to swell the volume of the stench which salutes the nostrils of every passer-by.

Why should not the farmer disinfect his barn-yard and compost heap occasionally with some cheap disinfectant like copperas? Would it injure the value of the manure as a fertilizer? Will some of our farmer friends tell us! and why cannot the gardner spread a layer of dirt over that huge pile of putrefactive material which he erects close to his dwelling and the public road, for convenience of access to his growing plants, to use for a cold frame.

Our country friends must begin to think about cleaning up, and abating some of these nuisances, or we shall cease to think of the country as the land of pure air and health-giving breezes, and shall come to regard the city with its clean, paved streets, and well-laid sewers, as the place where one may breathe the air of heaven in greatest purity. It is already a recognized fact that filth diseases of the class to which typhoid fever belongs, are much more frequent in the country than in sewered cities.

Moldy Walls.

What makes that brown spot on the parlor ceiling? Clean it away as often as you will, it persistently comes back again. What does it mean? Simply this: Your house has the leprosy. If a priest of the time of Moses could look into your house, he would condemn it to be torn down and carried away out of the camp, or burned up. This was one of the wisest of the wise laws formulated by the pioneer sanitarian of all ages, Moses, the Jewish lawgiver. It was far better to sacrifice a house than a life, or many lives, as is often done by these damp and moldy houses. Better look into the cause at once, and remove it. Possibly there is a leak in the roof; or it may be that the dampness from the kitchen condenses upon the walls, and furnishes the requisite conditions for the growth of these fungi. It is a well-established principle that human beings cannot live in health where mold grows abundantly. The two grades of life are antagonistic. Where one flourishes, the other fades.

Poultry-Yards.

A neglected poultry-yard soon becomes one of the vilest of all sources of offense, from a sanitary or an esthetic standpoint. Notwithstanding this fact, which must be too evident to require demonstration, how many of these sources of foul air may be seen and smelled in every country district, and even within the precincts of many towns and villages! It has been pretty clearly demonstrated that much of the so-called malaria which is charged to overflowed ponds, and lakes, and marshes, and low lands, is really manufactured on the premises of the sufferers, by just such fever factories as those referred to. Chickens reared in such pestilential holes as are most chicken coops at this season of the year, are not healthy, and not fit for human beings. Is it not possible, and even probable, that the eggs of such fowls may acquire an unwholesome flavor from their intimate relation to organic filth?

Flowers as Disinfectants.

Nature's wonderful disposition to economize by "killing two birds with one stone," to use a common expression, is not better illustrated in flowers. A beautiful, fragrant flower is not only a thing of beauty and a joy forever," but is an excellent disinfectant as well. It has long been known to scientists that the volatile substances which most flowers emit, are among the best of disinfectants. The chemical changes which they undergo in the atmosphere, develop ozone, which not only destroys foul gases, but is also deadly to germs. This fact accounts for the well-known purity of the air in pine forests. With this fact in mind, it is evidently the duty of every householder to see that there is a good-sized bed of these delightful disinfecting agents growing in the vicinity of his dwelling during the coming months, when the air teems with germs "seeking whom they may devour," or, at least, make sick.

Dishonesty.

Dishonesty in its all forms certainly inflicts much suffering upon those who are cheated, but it also reacts with force upon the knave. Not only does he suffer the remorse of his own conscience and risk the penalties of the law, he must also resign the confidence and respect of his fellow-men; he must submit to be always suspected, always distrusted, always watched. What he has acquired wrongfully is apt to be held loosely and parted with easily. The same tricks that he has used, and perhaps sharper ones, will be used against him, and a general feeling of distrust which he has engendered will in many ways injure him and baffle his endeavours. This is true in cases from the petty meanness which would steal a tram-fare or take advantage of a mistake in change up to the deliberate and wholesale perfidy that speculates on trust-fundsor swindles a corporation.

A New Kind of Nail.

A new kind of nail, for attaching moldings and other light lumber, which leaves no nail-holes, is made with a point at each end and with an outwardly-projecting head or shoulder midway between the points. The nail is first driven into the wood by means of a punch, which straddles the protruding point and bears on the head. When enough have been driven in the molding is placed over the nails and driven down.

A Bloody Affray

is often the result of "bad blood" in a family or community, but nowhere is bad blood more destructive of happiness or health than in the human system. When the life current is foul and sluggish with impurities, and is slowly distributing its poisons to every part of the body, the peril to health, and life even, is imminent. Early symptoms are dull and drowsy feelings, severe headaches, coated tongue, poor appetite, indigestion and general lassitude. Delay in treatment may entail the most serious consequences. Don't let disease get a strong hold on your constitution, *but treat yourself* by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and be restored to the blessings of health. All druggists.

Full of import—A custom house.

Jenks' Dream.

Jenks had a queer dream the other night. He thought he saw a prize-fighters' ring, and in the middle of it stood a doughty little champion who met and deliberately knocked over, one by one, a score or more of big, burly-looking fellows, as they advanced to the attack. Giants as they were in size, the valiant pigmy proved more than a match for them. It was all so funny that Jenks woke up laughing. He accounts for the dream by the fact that he had just come to the conclusion, after trying nearly every big, drastic pill on the market, that Pierce's tiny Purgative Pellets easily "knock out" and beat all the rest hollow!

"Johnny, I have discovered that you have taken more sugar than I gave you." "Yes, grandma: I've been making believe there was another little boy spending the day with me."

A Woman's Sweet Will.

She is prematurely deprived of her charms of face and form, and made unattractive by the wasting effects of ailments and irregularities peculiar to her sex. To check this drain upon, not only her strength and health, but upon her amiable qualities as well, is her first duty. This is safely and speedily accomplished by a course of self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a nervine and tonic of wonderful efficacy, and prepared especially for the alleviation of those suffering from "dragging-down" pains, sensations of nausea, and weakness incident to women—a boon to her sex. Druggists.

There is something very lady-like about a hand of four queens.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for **and read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in BOOK FORM on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East, **Toronto, Ont.**

Always down in the mouth—The fellow who dines on roast goose, as served in a chop-house.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits.* The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired.* Send 6c. in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Swine were undoubtedly pre-Adamite animals. Even Adam had his spare-rib.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

With the baseballist the come-bat deepens.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West Toronto Canada.

It is said that a sermon is always short when preached for the first time.

HEALTH AND MANHOOD RESTORED.—A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, Wasting Weakness, Lost Manhood, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to his fellow-sufferers the recipe and full directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., Hamilton, Ont.

OLD AGED and **OLD MEN** who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for book made M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Man. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Indians never kiss each other, and no one who has ever seen an Indian can blame them much.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A. P. 334

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, **FERRIS & CO.,** 87 Church St., **Toronto.**

STAMMERING—And all Impediments of Speech, removed for life. Cure guaranteed. Stammering Specialist. 26 Clarence St., Toronto.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

A NEW EMERY MOWER SHARPENER—Will sharpen the knife without taking it out. Every farmer will buy it. AGENTS WANTED. CLEMENT & CO. TORONTO.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. CORRIGAN, 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

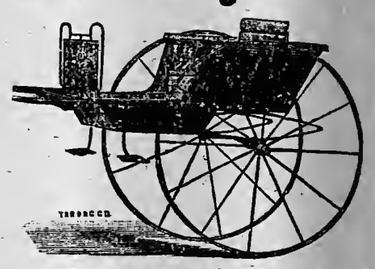
THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada, Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents, **TORONTO.** G. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

AGENTS—Ladies or Gentlemen Wanted—To Canvass for our Subscription Books. Our Standard and popular work, Dr. Withrow's "History of Canada"—a book which ought to be in every library. Our instructive, amusing and soul-touching temperance book, "Platform Echoes," by J. B. Gough. Our complete book of sermons, and autobiography of Sam P. Jones, with a short sketch of the life of Sam W. Small, and three of his special sermons. Our beautiful book of poetry and literature of all ages and all lands, entitled "Golden Thoughts on Mother, Home and Heaven." Our handsome Family Bibles, beautiful illustrations, full of useful and helpful matter for Bible study, besides good clear type and paper. Our terms are liberal. Send for circulars. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Antique Bronze, Natural Wood, and other Picture and Room Mouldings, Frames, etc. Paintings, Engravings Etchings, Artotypes, Artists' Materials, Mirrors, etc. Whole-ale and Retail. Trade Catalogue. **MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.**

The National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

The Perry Cart



TWO SIZES, SURREY AND PHAETON BODIES.

The shafts are attached to body by the Perry Compensating Springs. The result of the action of these Springs is no horse-motion in the cart, and no cart-motion on the horse.

Descriptive illustration on application. For sale by all carriage makers.

CANADA CARRIAGE PARTS CO., TORONTO.
Sole Manufacturers for Canada.
The Trade only supplied.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

CONBOY'S



IMPROVED

CARRIAGE TOPS
Are famous for their style, convenience, durability, and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. All the leading Carriage Builders sell them.
Factory: 407 King West, TORONTO.

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO.'S SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.



The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector.
Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator.
Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.
JAMES MORRISON, 75 & 77 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL.
THE MOST SUPERB
HARNESS DRESSING IN THE WORLD
BASED ON NEATSFOOT OIL.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS DEALERS.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS, Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. $60, $50, and $40; Return Tickets, $90, $80, and $100 according to Cabin and position of berth. Intermediate and Steerage at very low rates. For further particulars apply at Company's Office, 15 H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Ports.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.
Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address
D. MacCORMICK, Principal.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTUR'G CO

AGENTS APPLY TO THE **WANTED** D. W. BEADLE NURSERY CO. St. Catharines, Ont.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD. OF LONDON, ENG.
Capital, £260,000. Dominion Government Deposit, £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St East, Toronto.
Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts.
A. T. McCORD, Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

MEAT CHOPPERS. Washing Machines, 2 kinds; Clothes Wringers, 10 kinds; Mangles, 3 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, and other sundries.
HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada.
Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

Dairy Salt,
FOR BUTTER, ETC.
NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices.
JAMES PARK & SON,
Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto.

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY Peterboro', Ont.



MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF **CANOES**
Send 3c. Stamp for Catalogue.



Bicycles!
SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines,
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st April
A. T. LANE MONTREAL.

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON ONT.
A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887.

The Original Wood Cook.
THE MOST PERFECT WORKING STOVE YET INTRODUCED.

Elegant in Design and Finish, Massive in Appearance, A Charm for the Kitchen.



Has the Largest Oven, The Best Fire-Box, Heaviest Castings.

MADE IN 10 DIFFERENT STYLES AND SIZES. FOR SALE BY ALL THE LEADING DEALERS.
MANUFACTURED BY
THE E. & C. GURNEY CO., (L'D), TORONTO.
Dealers who have not yet seen this STOVE should secure the sale of it at once.

Lardine.
THIS SPLENDID MACHINE OIL! Has never failed to take the highest awards wherever exhibited.
It Has No Equal. Farmers, Threshers and Millmen Use No Other.
This Oil keeps the Machinery in first-rate working order, thereby lessening the chances of accidents and breakdowns. To be had of all first-class dealers. Beware of imitations!
Try our 600 Fire Test Cylinder Oil. Harness, Bolt Cutting, Wool and Lard Oil. always in stock.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF LARDINE.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., - - TORONTO.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.

OUR LAST NOTICE

In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:

PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR, - $ 96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS, - - - - - 13,029.
ASSETS, - - $356,375. SURPLUS, 80,234.

$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and after May 1st.

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

SNOW FLAKE BAKING POWDER THE FAVORITE! THERE IS NO BETTER! The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamships of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly. Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

FOR ONE CENT
FARMERS, who want to settle their family around them. **Tenant Farmers,** who want a home of their own. **Mechanics,** wanting big pay. **Capitalists,** wanting safe investments. **Business Men,** who want to strike a business boom. **Ambitious Men,** who want a home and start in life—send postal card with address to **J. M. HUCKINS,**
96 King Street West, Toronto.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.
J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Legal.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE,

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

---

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1241y

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence otd stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

---

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.

342-ft

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

E. GOMARSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.80 to $4.20 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00

BRAN, " - 12.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Public Notice.

To all whom it may con cern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills*, and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment*. The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction with the Liver Pills, it is the very best for all diseases arrising from To pid liver or bad stomach.

The White Oin ment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

For sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist, Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

—THAT—

McCOLL'S

"LARDINE,"

is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 347-73

WANTED!

Clean Timothy Seed,

—HIGHEST—

Market Price Paid.

H. PARKER,

DURHAM.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.

Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N, Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R. going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Tuesday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

CLIPPINGS.

Mr. William O'Brien has hurt the cause of Home Rule not a little. In the first place, so far as Lord Lansdowne is concerned, it has been made clear that the Governor-General has the respect of all classes and that only the more irresponsible among even the Irish Nationalists would countenance any attack upon him. It is greatly to the credit of many prominent Irishmen in public life in Canada that with one or two exceptions all stayed away from Mr. O'Brien's meetings. In the second place Mr. O'Brien has enabled the opponents of Home Rule to make effective demonstrations against that movement. Mass meetings of citizens of Toronto under the chairmanship of the Mayor passed what cannot but be regarded as anti-Home Rule resolutions and forwarded them to Lord Salisbury. Thus when Mr. O'Brien attempted to address them the people of Toronto refused to hear him and he had to confess the attempt to make them listen a failure. In other cities Mr. O'Brien was ignored, his audience being extremely small. So far as public opinion has been called forth by Mr. O'Brien's visit, it has been distinctly against Home Rule. Mr. O'Brien was warned by his own friends or, at least by the friends of Home Rule, and it is to be hoped that he will depart from Canada a wiser as well as a sadder man.—[Montreal Witness.

Will the friends and supporters of the liquor interests never be wise? They are showing themselves more and more to be enemies of social order of peace, quietness and decency. Is this wise? Or can they not help it? In this Canada of ours they restore to violence whenever they have a chance. Now it is dynamite; now it is fire raising; now it is robbing and rioting as lately in Woodstock, which claims to be a decent, peace-loving town. What is to be gained by such brutality and blackguardism? If their cause is all right and as it aught to be, such things can only injure it. If it is not all right, such things will only make it more fully to appear to be what it is—Wrong. In the States the saloonkeepers lately murdered a preacher because he preached again their business, More recently in Ohio a physician has been treated in the same fashion. A mose brutal and cold-blooded murder than this latter could not be thought of. What do these people expect to gain by such deings? as a mere matter of fact they are cutting their own throats and covering their calling with infamy and ruin. By their fruits ye shall know them. This pure, is unadulterated barbarism, and proclaims trumpet-tongued what the liquor traffic really is, and what it leads people to commit. As yet, the Canadian liquor sellers and their abettors have not got the length of murder, but they have shown that their thoughts lie all in that direction and they are ready to try even that if it will keep their craft from danger. Of course they are short-sighted in the extreme in fancying that mere ruffianism can help any cause. But then the traffic in one great factor in the manufacture of ruffians, and every creature must act according to its nature. Everything after its kind. A murder or two would do more to send the liquor traffic to its grave than anything that could be thought of.—[Truth.

Practically the Canadian surrender is complete. There is to be done just exactly what the Government at Washington may dictate. Canada stands, cap in hand, saying, "Please take all you wish and welcome, and if there is anything more you would like don't stand upon ceremony. Just let us know and we will be too happy to oblige you." Is this dignified? Is this self-respecting? Is this the way in which a young nation is to assert its manhood and make ready for setting up on its own account? Some are in a very agony of joy over the very humble position which Britain and the Canadian Government have taken. It is so nice, so gentle, so Christian, really! Certainly those who say so would never have stood in Paul's shoes or used Paul's words. "They have beaten us openly uncondemned, being Romans, and now they thrust us away privily! Nay, verily but let them come and fetch us." If this, in sort, is not baseness, what is? And this is the way according to some foolish talkers, in which we are to stand alone, when we are to say goodbye to old Grandmother Britain and set up for ourselves. If we can only manage this with Britain at our back what could we do when Britain had withdrawn. Suppose Canada were independent, and Macdonald, Tupper, and all the rest of them wielded our destiny at Ottawa without ... ity for referring to Downing ... all. What would follow? ... follow. The various local ... of different districts would ... in full force. The Americans ... do their part in fostering ... The seaboard on both oceans ... encouraged by special treaties ... special favors. If they ... have Canada who could prevent ... Disintegration would go on, ... whole thing would gradually ... up and the dream would be ... To Britain the loss of Canada ... be a mighty one. The coal ... and coaling stations, both ... Atlantic and Pacific, would be ... But all that does not seem to ... her. Apparently she would ... ten Canadas rather than quarrel ... the Yankees, and perhaps she ... It is prudent at any rate, even ... it does not look very dignified ... respecting. But what does ... show about the drift? There ... thousands and tens of thousands ... would rather stay as we are, ... cannot shut their eyes to facts. ... adians apparently have no ... feeling and nobody can grow ... order as one might grow potatoes ... [Truth.

Miscellaneous.

W. K. Flesher, Esq., of Flesherton returned from England last week.

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion relieved and cured at once by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Try it. Sample free.

Thornbury will celebrate the Queen's Jubilee on the 21st June.

BABIES AND CHILDREN.—They are always catching cold in their head. Place a small particle of Nasal Balm in each nostril at night, also rub some over the bridge of the nose, and you know how they are in the morning.

A 40 lb sturgeon was netted in Meaford bay at Meaford last week.

SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE.—"My face was covered with sores, arising from bad blood. By the use of three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I was completely cured." R. E. Sinclair, of Burwell, Ont.

E. Rorke has been appointed clerk of the town of Thornbury at a salary of $90 a year.

AN OPEN LETTER.—I wish I had used B. B. B. sooner, which would have saved me years of suffering with eruptions from which I could get no relief until I tried B. B. B., which soon cleared away the itching, burning rash that had long distressed me. Mrs. Edward Hickey Eastern, Passage, Halafax, N. S.

The law cannot make a man moral, but it can make him dreadfully uncomfortably when he is immoral.

A GOOD TEST.—What everyone says must be true, or have some foundation at least, and everyone who has tried it, says that Hagyards Pectoral Balsam is a prompt and reliable cure for all various throat and lung troubles caused by colds, which are always prevalent at this season of the year.

"Grandpa," said Teddy as the gentleman woke from a sonorous after dinner nap, "if you'd give your pain a spoonful of paregoric, don't you think you could put it to sleep too?"

MANY PERSONS SUFFER.—From indigestion, Breath and suppose it comes from a disordered stomach. In many cases the actual cause is Catarrh. Nasal Balm will remove the cause, and cure.

AT A RECEPTION.—Boston Girl—"Let me see Miss De Peyster. What a splendid carriage she has!" Chicago Girl—"Yes, but her coachman is as homely as a hedge fence."

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists.

Dundalk is detrmined to raise the morality of the town: The other day a magistrate fined a man $10 for "drunk and disorderly."

DON'T SPECULATE.—Run no risk in buying medicine, but try the great Kidney and Liver regulator, made by Dr. Chase, author of Chasa's receipt book. Try Chase's Kiver Cure for all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stamach and Bowels.

Women are fearful gossips, we know, but if they were not, their husbands would miss a great deal of entertaining information about their neighbors.

LIABLE TO HAPPEN.—Snddden attacks of colds, sore throat, croup, swollen glands, rheumatism, neuralgia, and similar troubles, are very liable to occur in the winter and early spring. For prompt remedy there can nothing ... Yellow Oil. "I never feel safe ... it," says Mrs. Henry Dobbs, of Barrie, Ont.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 352. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 2, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

—: AT :—

RUSSELL'S

—NOTED JEWELERY STORE,—

FLESHERTON,

will be found the most complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silverware, Spex, &c., in this part of the country.

Call and see those watches they are selling at $12.00 bearing warrants for three and a half years, while other dealers are asking $15.00 for the same article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. coin silver case for $16.00 while they are selling elsewhere for $17.50. Other dealers cannot compete with us and they know it. We cannot help them being annoyed at our terrible low prices; we must give the public the benefit of our close buying.

☞ *Just Note a few prices.*

A fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually only $2.00 bearing a warrant for two years. Your choice of over 20 fine plated chains for only $1.60; Just think of it. Fine walnut clocks from $2.35 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, Ladies' Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-Pins, at equally low prices.

Remember if you want your Watch or Clock repaired properly by a workman, Russell's is the only place.

All orders by mail promptly attended to at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

NEXT Saturday is Markdale Cattle Fair.

GLENELG Council meets on Monday June 13th.

MRS. R. B. CURRIE is spending a month with friends at Elora.

MISS VIC. LYONS went to Toronto on Wednesday to fill a situation.

THE Indians smoke the pipe of peace —an Irish man, a piece of a pipe.

THE Standard will be sent any address the balance of 1887 for 50 cents cash.

Rev. Dr. Aylsworth and wife of Collingwood, celebrated their golden wedding in May.

MISS MARTHA WRIGHT has accepted a situation in Toronto, entering upon her duties two weeks ago.

DON'T fail to read W. A. Brown's new adv. in this issue. He has a choice display of goods in his line,

MRS. HARRISTON of Owen Sound was the guest of Mrs. T. Hall her sister in Markdale this week.

Tenders wanted for veneering Orange Valley School House. Read adv. in another column.

SEE what Russell, the Flesherton Jeweller has to say in his new advertisement in another column.

A scuffle took place down town Saturday evening but it wasn't a patch to W. Jackson's Scufflers: every farmer should have one; and his Turnip Sower is the best in the market. Examine them for yourselves.

REV. R. I. HOSKING and E. E. Hicks left on Tuesday to attend Conference at Galt, also W. A. Brown, of Markdale.

THE funeral sermon of Mr. McBroom who died on Tuesday last in Markdale, as also that of the late Mrs. Atkinson, will be preached by Rev. Mr. Wilson in the Presbyterian Church at 10:30 a. m. next Sabbath.

REV. MR. DEMILL, of the Demill Ladies' College, Oshawa, gave us a brief call this week.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 80 to 82 cents; spring wheat 80 to 82; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 12 to 12; eggs 10; potatoes 75 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50; wool 20.

SOUTH Grey Teachers Convention meets to-day ond to-morrow at Flesherton (Thursday and Friday) hence there will be no school those days.

The Dufferin Post has again changed hands, Mungoven Bros are now proprietors in the place recently filled by S. G. Ketchum.

REV. R. I. HOSKING filled Rev. Mr. Cornish's pulpit very acceptably on Sunday morning last, while Alex. Irwin, student, preached to a large audience in the evening.

REV. T. HALL took his departure on Wednesday morning to resume his pastoral charge in Leigh, Iowa. After spending about five weeks with his family in Markdale, and friends in Dundalk and Bruce Co.

MRS. ELIZA L. ATKINSON, one of the pioneers of this place, died last Saturday after a short illness at the age of 82 years. The remains were interred in the Presbyterian cemetery on Sabbath afternoon.

STOWAWAYS.—A number of stowaways were discovered on the steamer Thanemore on leaving Liverpool recently for Quebec; seventeen more were found off the cost of Ireland and put ashore, and when the ship was well out to sea sixteen additional ones were found, all smart lads from 14 to 16 years of age. They were brought to Quebec; their board fare being biscuit and water.

"Notice" to Farmers. Those that have to buy their "Flour" this summer. Can buy it at Benson's, the Belfast House, the same price as at the mill, and every lb. guaranteed, both Ford's and Plewes' kept on hand. Liberal inducements made on over one barrel lots.

OUR brass band is making decided progress under the leadership of Mr. Mason, and their efforts are deservedly appreciated by the citizens. The amount of patience, application and self denial which is required on the part of the band boys in their weekly practice is scarcely thought of by the public, and when we consider that it is gratuitious at that, we must say they have a strong claim on our support.

A remarkable woman died a few days ago at Villa Rica, Ga., aged 92 years. She was a midwife, and during her life she was at the birth of 519 white children and 347 colored, and she never lost one of these or its mother. She was the mother of 10 children, 100 grandchildren, 50 great grand children, 11 great, great grandchildren. For 80 years she was a constant member of the Methodist Church.

LAST Saturday evening while the band played on the market several roughs who were under the influence of liquor appeared among the crowd pouring forth obscene and profane language so that ladies who were present had to make a hasty retreat. We are requested to say that if such a disgraceful exhibition is repeated the guilty parties will be prosecuted.

SNEAKING VAGABONDISM.—In a certain locality in Glenelg exists one of those human serpents known as the pest of the neighborhood. Cowards are proverbially treacherous; but it has been a wise provision of the Creator, that he has denied them ordinary prudence. The villian detects himself, So with the character in question:—if human or other animal being should come to untimely end by paris green or other form of cowardly assassination or slaughter, the scoundrel has left on record, by his own threats, such testimony as would ensure him "a short swift and a long rope."

THE cheap trip to Winnipeg, mentioned last week, is on the 30th June, not the 1st as stated. This will give those who would like to visit the prarie province an excellent opportunity of doing so at a small cost, $25 being the fare from any station on the C. P. R. good to return in 40 days.

DR. JUG'S Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

TURNIP SEED! TURNIP SEED! At Stephen's Drug Store.

GET 4 lbs Japan Tea for $1 at J. G. Anderson's.

FISHING Tackle in great variety at the Markdale Book Store, A. Dinsmore.

20,000 lbs., wool wanted at J. G. Anderson's. Highest price paid.

New prices in all goods at the sign of the cross cut.

Mrs. Clement's is the place for candies and sweetmeats.

BARGAINS in every line at J. G. Anderson's. See our 25 cent cottonade.

Fishing Tackle all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner, & Co.

THE nicest stock of Embroideries and Incercions in town at J. G. Anderson,s

Get your plow repairs from Jackson. Old metal taken in exchange.

20 lbs raisins for $1 at J. G. Anderson's.

For building hardware Mabee's is the place; that's if you wish to save money.

THE best 10 cent print in the county you will find at J. G. Anderson's.

Croquet Sets selling very cheap at Mrs. Clement's.

All kinds of house and sign painting done by E. S. Mabee, A call solicited.

All kinds of fruit and ice-cream at Mrs Clement's.

ALL wool tweed good patterns 30c., a yd. at M. Richardson & Co's, Flesherton.

NEW subscribers are being added every week to our list, and still ther's room for more.

LARGE quantity of wool, eggs and butter wanted for which highest price will be paid, S. Hill.

READ every word in J. G. Anderson's adv. in another column. There is something there to interest you.

JUST received a nice lot of dress goods which will be sold for 15c., worth 25c., at S. Hill.

COTTONS AND PRINTS, good width factory cotton 8c., a yard and Print for 4c., a yard at M. Richardson & Co's Palace store, Flesherton.

PLOW POINTS.—All the standard makes and patterns for sale at Moffat's foundry, three for $1.00 cash.

A number of good second hand Buggies for sale cheap. Also a good Sulkey at W. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale.

A choice assortment of linen window bliuds and American wallpaper borders at Markdale Book Store, A. Dinsmore.

Rejuvenator is a safe and reliable Bitters, in all seasons of the year. Sold by Smith the Barber.

1,000,000 dcz., of eggs and 2 tons of butter wanted ot Davis' for which the highest market price will be paid.

CROCKERY, choice, white TEA SETS 44 pieces only $1.95c. a set, at Mr. Richardson & Co's, china Hall, Flesherton.

BARGAINS IN CASHMERES, a new stock of cashmere, in black and colors 36 to 42 inches wide from 20c., a yard up at M. Richardson & Co's Flesherton.

Go to the Markdale Book Store for Base Balls and Bats, Lacrosse sticks and Balls, Croquet sets per 80c. A. Dinsmore.

Turnip Seeds Fresh pure and true to name at the Medical Hall. A. Turner and Co.

PUBLIC VERDICT."—"That for satisfactory watch work, and reliable watches etc.," the place to go is W. A. Brown's finely stocked Jewellry store, Markdale.

HEAD QUARTERS for Buggie Tops, Milk Waggon Springs, or anything in the Carriage line is at Wm. Mason's carriage works.

A fresh stock of meal's have just been opened at Davis' which will be sold at a very small advance on cost as he will not be undersold.

REMEMBER you can get Bran, Shorts Henfeed the samo price at Bensons, as at the mill, it saves you half an hour trouble, give us a call.

Davis has constantly on hand a full supply of Ford's and Plewes' flour of the finest quality, if it is not right bring it back and your money will be refunded. Special reduction will be given for large lots.

CASH buyers will find meat in Sarjeant Bro's meat market as cheap as in any other market in Canada. Prime Bacon, Hams and other smoked and dried meats, as well as all kinds of fresh meats in season.

R. McNALLY has a number of fine Buggies and Carriages completed, and those who contemplate purchasing such should call and examine before closing a bargain elsewhere.

DON'T fail to call at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works and see the style and quality of the rig's he builds; he is making a specialty of the Buffalo Road gear the most stylish and durable Buggie built, and prices as low as any one in the country.

Rejuvenator Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of disease from the system, by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure, and natures channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith the Barber.

FRESH Millenery received weekly. Ladies don't fail to see this department. Latest novelties always in stock, Miss Love is noted for stylish millinery, S. Hill.

CARPETS! Carpets. Lace Curtains in white, cream and tobac's. We keep the best stock of Gents Furnishing in town. Straw and Felt Hats in the latest shades and shapes. Prices to suit the times, at the Mammoth House, J. G. Anderson.

I have a few chests of that notorious uncolored japan tea left which I have sold at 30c. per lb and it has been pronounced by those who have used it to be better value than any Tea sold in town for the money—probably you ask why we can sell cheaper than those in trade? the answer is simply because we are satisfied with half the profit. W. L. Davis.

To the farmers and the public generally—Consult your interests and purchase your Buggies, Democrats &c., from W. Mason's Carriage Works where you can get a first class article with a written guarantee, as cheap as you can buy factory make rigs from Agents. Be loyal and support home industry.

As the season is now opened for the sale of Bacon. Benson of the Belfast house is to the fore with a few cases; remember he will not be undersold by any one in the trade and if there is a cut to be given they are the boys that will give it to you, they are dacent little chaps.

Davis is to the front, with a new brand of oat meal, the steel cut, try it once and you will use no other, also a fine brand of Corn Meal just to hand, in fact anything in the Provision line may be procure at Davis' at prices which cannot be beaten, and if the trade mean to cut prices, he aint like a fellow that can't stay with them.

Prosperity!

The recent genial showers followed by fine weather makes everyone feel hopeful--and why not? yet it would be foolish to get extravagant and wreckless in business. It will be wisdom rather to step with care and practice economy by purchasing your store goods at

J. G. ANDERSON'S,

Mammoth Dry Goods Store, Markdale. You can get better value, either for cash or trade here then at any House in the County.

☞ **Note a few prices.**

A Dress Goods for 10 cents worth 15c.

A finer goods for 15 cents worth 22c. other lines equally low. Cashmeres from 25 cents up. Prints and printed Muslins all prices from 6 cents up.

If you want Cottonade at the right price, go to

J. G. ANDERSON'S

25 cent line. Shirtings all prices from 8½ cents up, extra value.

You should see our 10 and 12½ cent prints, they beat everything.

Don't forget to ask for our 7 cent printed Muslins, good width and fast colors.

We have a full range of dress goods at bottom prices, white and cream oriental flouncing and other goods to match.

TWEEDS & SHIRTINGS

extraordinary value.

Ready-made Clothing at prices that cannot be touched. See our $10 suits, good value for $15.

BOOTS & SHOES

at astonishing low prices. Our Ladies' button boot for $1.25, regular price $1.75. Slippers and low lace boots equally low.

Our Men's boots for 90 cents never before sold for less than $1.25. Low Shoes at 75 cents, regular price $1.20.

No trouble to show goods. Call and be convinced.

J. G. ANDERSON,

MARKDALE.

PARTED;

OR,

A MOTHER'S SIN.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

It was a lovely, summer morning. The beautiful trees around the northern outskirts of the "Queen City" were clad in their lovely robes of emerald and the joyful carol of thousands of feathered songsters filled the air.

The happy song of birds resounding through the trees that morning was accompanied by the loud, ringing tones of a manly baritone voice trolling forth, "Oh! to be in Canada—In Canada now."

"How good it seems to be home. After all I think I'll settle down here. A quiet life is best; but as for taking the mater's advice and turning Benedict, I certainly shall not. I am a confirmed old bachelor and likely to remain so."

"In Canada now!" and the loud, cheery tones again echoed through the trees, startling the shy, tawny squirrels.

Guy Monteith was in a happy mood that morning. He had returned to Toronto, the home of his ancestors, the previous day, after years of wandering in foreign lands. Wealthy, courted, this last lineal descendant of the house of Monteith had reason to be joyous.

Ten years ago Rupert Monteith, of the firm of Monteith and Buchannan, the wealthiest stockbrokers in Canada, died leaving "Monteith Place" and all his vast property, situated in and near Toronto, to his only child, Guy, then just of age, and in England studying hard at Cains College, Cambridge.

Leaving College, Guy Monteith joined a fellow-student, Sir Arthur Paget in a lengthy tour of the continent of Europe, thereby acquiring a taste for Bohemian life. He then made a voyage to India, and for the last four years had resided with Lord Paget—Sir Arthur's father—in Calcutta.

During these years "Monteith Place" had seen nothing of its young master.

Mrs. Monteith, a haughty, young-looking American lady of scarcely fifty years, loved nothing in the world better than her only child, and fretted continually at his long absence. Now on his return to Canada her greatest hope was that he might wed the girl she had already chosen for him, Pauline Buchannan, the only child of her husband's late partner, whose marriage dowry would be not less than $750,000 and who, with her chaperone, was then staying for a few weeks at the "Rossin House."

"In Canada now," resounded again through the maple trees, this time startling a slight, girlish figure, clad in white muslin dress, which was gracefully gathered up by a pair of small, dimpled hands to hold a quantity of starry water lillies; but with a startled blush of fright the girl let them fall to the ground.

As Guy Monteith raised his cap he thought the face before him the sweetest he had ever gazed upon. A fair, oval face it was, now tinged with a bright blush like the petals of a rose, and surrounded with a tangle of short, flossy, golden curls and brightened by a pair of bewitching hazel eyes, shaded by long, dark lashes, which drooped low at the earnest gaze of a stranger, as she bowed slightly in answer to his salute and hastily began to gather up her flowers.

Mr. Monteith stooped to help her and then again raising his hat he held out his hand "Gladys—Miss Morville, I mean—pray, forgive me, I did not recognise at first my little friend and playmate. Do you not remember Guy, the noisy school-boy whom your good father undertook to tame and prepare for the college in Europe, and who so ill-requited his trouble? Will you not welcome me home, Gladys?"

Then Miss Morville recognised in the handsome, bronzed, bearded face before her the gay young student, who had been the life and terror of her quiet home; but who had always taken such tender care of the little, motherless Gladys.

They sat down on a fallen tree, for he had much to relate, and found a willing and attentive listener.

The distant chime of a clock told that luncheon was already served at "Monteith Place" and Guy asked permission to accompany Gladys to her home on Bloor street and take luncheon with her father.

That evening as he gave his arm to conduct Miss Buchannan to the Monteith dining room, his mother's eyes dwelt admiringly upon them. "What a handsome pair they will make," she thought, "and there will not be a more wealthy couple in all Canada."

But, alas! Guy was mentally comparing the pale, dark beauty at his side with the winning, dimpling face of golden-haired Gladys, and the comparison was not flattering to Pauline Buchannan.

Alas! for Mrs. Monteith's match-making, her son was irretrievably, hopelessly in love with the penniless daughter of the Toronto schoolmaster.

One evening when Mrs. Morville's old-fashioned garden was laden with the sweet breath of the roses, Guy Monteith asked Gladys to be his wife. The schoolmaster had earnestly begged him to cease his visits, fearing Mrs. Monteith's displeasure at them; but the master of "Monteith Place" was not thus to be reasoned with, and that very evening acquainted his mother of his engagement to Miss Morville.

The anger of Mrs. Monteith was very great, and she firmly refused to call upon Gladys, determining by fair means or foul to put an end to such a foolish entanglement.

"To think that you, Guy, my only child, can be so blind. Pauline Buchannan loves you devotedly, and it is the wish of my heart, as it was of your dear father's, to see you both united, yet you must demean yourself by marrying a common-looking, paltry, *soi disant* governess. I have no patience, I—"

"Hold. Though you are my mother, I will not brook such words. Miss Morville is a lady in the highest sense of the word and as my affianced wife *shall* be recognised as such. I do not wish to turn you from the home you love. So long as you live you shall remain here if you wish. I have bought an estate in England—Brackenbury Court in Northamptonshire—a far larger place than this. Gladys and I will live there until you can give her a mother's welcome home to Canada." And Guy walked off through the spacious Montieth grounds in no tender mood towards the haughty woman, his mother.

The following day he received a telegram summoning him hastily to Montreal to the death-bed of a distant relation.

Hastily pencilling a few lines to Gladys, he left the note on the library with strong injunctions to his manservant to see it delivered to Miss Morville that evening.

Mrs. Monteith, entering the room, saw the note lying on the table. "How very much Guy's hand resembles mine," she thought "Ah! I know a way to break off this very foolish engagement and in after years he will thank me for it."

Breaking open the seal Mrs. Monteith, with a scornful curl of the lip, read the tenderly worded epistle that apologised for his few days' absence, substituting instead a few cold lines begging Miss Morville to release him from his engagement to her.

When the schoolmaster entered his sitting-room that evening he was horrified to find poor Gladys lying upon the floor insensible. The cruelly forged letter lay in her hand. Placing her upon a couch he bathed her forehead with some iced water and then the poor child, weeping bitterly, threw her arms around her father's neck and begged him to take her away from Toronto until she could forget the face of the false one who had won her heart only to trample upon it as a broken toy.

That evening Gladys penned a few brief lines to Guy Monteith, telling him their engagement had been a mistake which she much regretted and hoped they might never meet again.

The first train from the Union Station the following morning bore her and her father—who had concluded to leave his school in the charge of his assistant—away on their road to Winnipeg.

Mrs. Monteith hastened to forward Miss Morville's note to her son, supposing rightly that it was—in answer to the cruel one she had forged—to release him from his engagement to her.

Directly Guy received the letter, his kinsman being dead—he returned to Toronto. He did not in the least suspect his mother's treachery. Great indeed was his surprise to hear of Gladys' and her father's departure to Manitoba. He was naturally of a very jealous disposition and Mrs. Monteith, being aware of this, alluded strongly to an imaginary lover of Gladys and tried by all her powers of persuasion to bring about a match between him and Miss Buchannan.

But Guy's life in Toronto, believing Gladys to be faithless, grew unbearable and he determined to again join Lord Paget in India until his wound had healed. Accordingly he bade his servant at once prepare for the journey.

Mrs. Monteith was terribly grieved at this, finding that she could not induce her son to marry Pauline Buchannan and with the painful knowledge of the wrong she had committed—but alas! not daring to confess it—she wept bitterly and offered to write to Miss Morville and welcome her as a daughter if he would only stay.

But Guy would not hear of this, for he believed Gladys to be untrue, and with a heavy heart he journeyed to New York and from there set sail for India, *via* England.

Gladys Morville, to her father's intense grief, fell ill at her aunt's house at Winnipeg with a violent attack of brain fever in which the burden of her wailing was "Guy—Guy." When able to be removed she was brought home to Toronto; but a perfect wreck of her former self, the lovely rounded cheeks wasted and sunken, the merry, hazel eyes now dim and joyless.

Guy Monteith could not enjoy his Bohemian life with Lord Paget as formerly and after nearly eighteen months' absence, roaming aimlessly about from place to place, he returned to Canada to satisfy himself if Gladys had married her old lover.

The church bells were chiming, for it was Christmas Eve.

His heart was lighter than it had been for months, as almost playfully shaking the heavy snowflakes from his thick seal-skin coat, he entered the gate of the schoolmaster's old-fashioned garden on Bloor street.

As he turned the corner of the little summer arbor—where but little more than eighteen months ago he had asked Glady's to be his wife—now covered with pure, white snow and thickly fringed with icicles, he met the schoolmaster. Regardless of the freezing wind, his gray head was bare and bent down upon his hands as though in great trouble, but an angry, fierce light came into his keen, gray eyes as, with a start of affright he recognized Guy Monteith. He did not take the young man's proffered hand as he enquired eagerly for Glady's and if she were married.

Sweetly and faintly over the snow came the sound of the Christmas bells, but they sounded like a knell to the heart of Grey Monteith as he breathlessly listened for the reply.

"No, Guy Monteith," said the old schoolmaster, with a piercing, heart-rending look in his eyes, "I will take you to her and *there* you shall have your answer."

Leading the way across the snow into the house and beckoning him upstairs he paused at the door of a white draped chamber and reverently, almost pityingly, bade him enter.

"Here, Guy Monteith, is your answer."

"Oh! my God—dead—my little Gladys, my golden-haired love—dead—dead—" and Guy Monteith, with a wild, heart-broken cry, fell forward on the open coffin senseless.

Mr. Morville sprang towards him, but it was too late, the young master of "Monteith Place" was no more.

* * * * * * * *

A sorrowful-looking, white-haired lady repentingly kneels daily in one of the most secluded of the Toronto churches praying earnestly for forgiveness. She would gladly give her life if it were possible to recall the two broken hearts, caused, alas! by her sin.

People in the North-west

Know from experience that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the only remedy to be relied upon for the extraction of corns. This is the case everywhere throughout the Dominion. Be sure to get Putnam's sure-pop corn cure. At dealers everywhere.

As to Schools.

In Russia there are 32,000 schools having each an average of thirty-six scholars. This is one school to 2,300 inhabitants, at a cost of less than a cent a head of the population. In Austria, with 37,000,000 of inhabitants, there are 29,000 schools and 3,000,000 scholars. The average number at each school is 104, and the cost per inhabitant nineteen cents. In Italy for 28,000,000 there are 47,000 schools. One school for every 600 people, at a cost of seventeen cents a head. The average number of pupils at the schools is forty. In Spain there are 3,000,000 scholars 29,000 schools giving an average of fifty-six in each school, and one school for every 600 inhabitants, as in Italy. The number of schools given for England is 58,000, which is one for every 600 inhabitants, with an average attendance of fifty-two per school, and a cost of thirty-six cents. The Germans have a school for every 700, giving a total of 60,000 schools, with 100 pupils in each and thirty eight cents per inhabitant. France has 71,000 schools, being one for for every 500, with sixty-six in each school. France would, therefore, seem to have more schools than any other great European country. These schools cost the country twenty-nine cents per inhabitant.

200 ACRES FOR SALE—HALTON—½ MILE from Zimmerman Station; 17 miles from Hamilton; 100 is timbered, pine, oak, hardwood; good buildings. W. PROUD, Boyne P.O., Ont.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS,
Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool.
RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

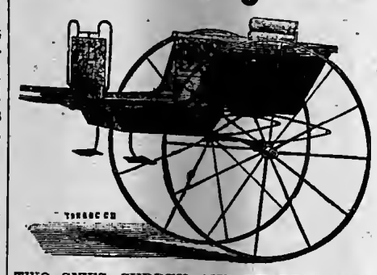
SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO

H. Williams, FELT AND SLATE Roofer,
Manufacturer and dealer in
Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, READY ROOFING, Etc. 4 Adelaide St. E., TORONTO.

Wall Paper
MANUFACTURERS.
M. STAUNTON & CO.,
Samples on application. TORONTO ONT.

The Perry Cart



TWO SIZES, SURREY AND PHAETON BODIES.
The shafts are attached to body by the Perry Compensating Springs. The result of the action of these Springs is no horse-motion in the cart, and no cart-motion on the horse.
Descriptive illustration on application. For sale by all carriage makers.
CANADA CARRIAGE PARTS CO.,
TORONTO.
Sole Manufacturers for Canada.
The Trade only supplied.



J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING S EAST
TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY.
Peterboro', Ont.



MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF CANOES
Send 3c. Stamp for Catalogue.

Bicycles!
SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines,
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st April
A. T. LANE MONTREAL

THE WHITE
THRESHING ENGINE
OF LONDON ONT
A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887

AGENTS WANTED
APPLY TO THE D. W. BEADLE NURSERY CO. St. Catharines, Ont.

Water PURE LIVING STREAM.
AUGERS, bore 20 feet per hour. Also Rock Drills—Hand, Horse, or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue.
Laidlaw Manufacturing Co.,
HAMILTON, ONT.

PILES!
Blind, Bleeding, and Itching, effectually cured by the Medical File Remedy. Thousands of sufferers can testify to the permanent relief from these internal and external remedies. $1.00 per package Ask your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail, postage paid. HUGH MILLER & CO.,
137 King St. East, Toronto.

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO.
Manufacturers of the highest grade of
SILVER PLATED WARES.
Steel Knives, Spoons, Forks, Etc.,
A SPECIALTY.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED.
TORONTO CANADA.

The National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE Co.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

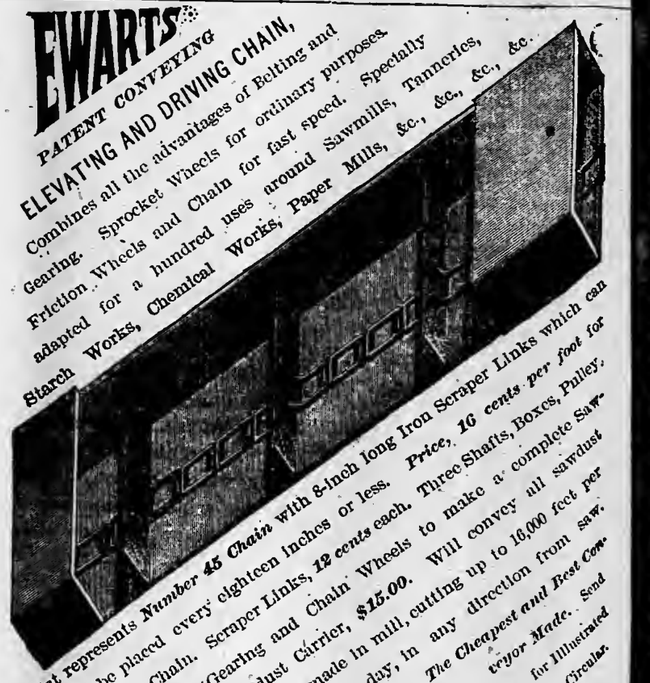


A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton,
MANUFACTURERS OF
"L. D. S." ENGINES,
WOOD, COAL AND STRAW BURNERS,
PLAIN AND TRACTION,
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless"
SEPARATORS.
"Pitts" Horse Powers, for 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3
Eclipse Separators, for Tread & Small Powers.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue



EWARTS PATENT CONVEYING ELEVATING AND DRIVING CHAIN,
Combines all the advantages of Belting and Gearing. Sprocket Wheels for ordinary purposes. Friction Wheels and Chain for fast speed. Specially adapted for a hundred uses around Sawmills, Tanneries, Starch Works, Chemical Works, Paper Mills, &c., &c., &c., &c.



Cut represents *Number 45 Chain* with 8-inch long Iron Scraper Links which can be placed every eighteen inches or less. *Price, 16 cents per foot for* Chain, Scraper Links, *12 cents* each. Three Shafts, Boxes, Pulley, Gearing and Chain Wheels to make a complete Sawdust Carrier, *$15.00.* Will convey all sawdust made in mill, cutting up to 10,000 feet per day, in any direction from saw. *The Cheapest and Best Conveyor Made.* Send for Illustrated Circular.
THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, CANADA,
Sole Manufacturers and Proprietors of Canadian Patent.

The Original Wood Coo
THE MOST PERFECT WORKING STOVE YET INTRODUC



Elegant in Design and Finish, Massive in Appearance, A Charm for the Kitchen.
Heaviest Castings.
MADE IN 10 DIFFERENT STYLES AND SIZES. FOR SALE BY ALL THE LEADING H
MANUFACTURED BY
THE E. & C. GURNEY CO., (L'D), TORONT
Dealers who have not yet seen this STOVE should secure the sale of it at once.

Farmers and Threshers
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN
CAPITOL CYLINDER | PEERLESS MACHINE | GOLD MEDAL CYLINDER | STANDARD ENGINE
PeerlessO
NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEER AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO

SNOW DRIFT
THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING PO
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co.,
Dairy S
FOR BUTTER, ETC.
NEW Importations—Higgins' Eureka, Ashton and Ashton Brands, in large or small packages. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices.
JAMES PARK & SON,
Wholesale Produce Merchants,
MERIDEN BRITANNIA
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated W
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and
HAMILTON, ONT.



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was attended by five doctors, they all gave it as their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking a few bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household affairs.
J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

I CURE FITS
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toron

DR
KIN
ing Fow or
ry Sa
BUTTER, ETC.
ns —Higgins' Eagle,
Brands, in large or
Salt. Write for price
PARK & SON,
e Produce Merchants,
BRITANNIA
FACTURE ONLY
NEST
Plated War
gns, combined
urability and
LTON, ONT.
19, 1885.—For two
ealth was run down.
emaciated and too weak
for herself; she was
doctors, they all pass
that she could not live.
ced using Dr. Jug's
er, 1884, and after
he was so much
d look after her household
eer, C. P. R., West Toronto.
E FITS
ot mean merely to stop them
n return again. I mean a
ease of FITS, EPILEPSY or
g study. I warrant my
Because others have failed is
ving a cure. Send at once
e of my infallible remedy.
It costs you nothing for a
dres- DR. H. G. ROOT,
Yonge St., Toronto.
, Hamilton,
&c.
Links which can
cents per foot for
atts, Boxes, Pulley,
a complete Saw-
anvey all sawdust
to 10,000 feet per
rection from saw.
apest and Best Con-
veyor Made. Send
for Illustrated
Circular.
FORD, CANADA,
an Patent.
Cool
T INTRODUCED
The Best Ice-Box, the
Heaviest Castings,
ALL THE LEADING DEA
), TORONT
nle of it at once.
reshers
WELL-KNOWN
lessO
ars. Try also
GONE and Horse Powe
TORONTO.

CURED BY SHOCK.

Effect of Fright Upon Nervous Diseases.

"You may see a person with gout," says Abernethy in his lectures, "who is almost unable to move with pain; but produce a shock on his nervous system by telling him that the house is on fire and he will scamper off like a lamplighter." Smollett tells us one of his novels of a Captain Lismahago, who went into a house and cried out to an old man who had the gout, "Mad dog! mad dog!" when he jumped up and ran out of the house, and even into a pond of water opposite." In such examples it is immaterial whether the terror arise from a real or imaginary cause, the remarkable though familiar fact is that a strong, mental image or impression infuses new power into the nervous and muscular system. The very fear which in a healthy person may produce excessive muscular contraction—convulsion—will serve to nerve a limb of the cripple podagric just sufficiently to enable him to escape from danger. If it were this all, we could not adduce this occurrence as an illustration of the cure of the gout; an obstacle to locomotion being temporarily overcome but the disease remaining. In the second case, however, advanced in the following illustrations an actual cure would appear to have been effected. "A captain of a British ship of war," says Dr. Rush, "who had been confined for several weeks to his cabin by a severe fit of the gout in his feet, was suddenly cured by hearing the cry of 'Fire' on board his ship. The fact was communicated to me by a gentleman who was a witness of it. Many similar cases are upon record in books of medicine. I shall in another place insert an account of a case in which the cure effected by a fright eradicated the disease from the system so completely as ever afterwards to prevent its return." Here is the case communicated by Judge Rush, the doctor's brother: "Peter Collier, the person cured, is now alive, a watchmaker in Reading, seventy-three years of age, a native of Germany, and a very honest man. The first fit of gout he ever had was about the year 1773, and from that till 1785 he had a regular attack in the spring of every year. His feet, hands and knees were much swollen and inflamed; each fit lasted long and were excruciating. In particular the last fit in 1785 was so severe as to induce an apprehension that it would inevitably carry him off, when he was suddenly relieved by the following accident: As he lay in a small back room adjoining the yard, it happened that one of the sons in turning a wagon and horses, drove the tongue of the wagon with such force against the window, near which the old man lay stretched on a bed, as to beat in the sash of the window and to scatter the pieces of broken glass all about him. To such a degree was he alarmed by the noise and violence that he had instantly leaped out of bed as if that he had ever used crutches, and hastily inquired what was the matter. His wife, hearing the uproar, ran into the room, and to her astonishment she found her husband on his feet bawling against the author of the mischief with the most passionate vehemence.

The Dog's Example.

Johnny was a very careless little boy. He was always losing his playthings and books, tearing his clothes, forgetting errands and making himself and every one else a great deal of trouble. He had a habit of doing things he ought not to do and of going where he ought not to go. He never meant to be naughty; but he didn't take time to think and sometimes his poor mamma almost lost patience with him.

"O Johnnie, Johnnie," she would say, "just look at your feet, all covered with mud! See how you have spoiled my nice clean floor."

Johnny looked very sorry; "O mamma, I didn't mean to, but I didn't think," he said softly.

Mamma shook her head. "That is what you always say. Johnnie, and yet almost every day my floor is tracked with your muddy feet. I'm almost afraid to take you with me to visit Aunt Jane."

"O mamma, do let me go. I will be very careful indeed, indeed, I will," Johnnie promised very earnestly,

"Well," I will try you this time," said mamma, but remember, Johnnie, that if you do not cure yourself of this bad habit Aunt Jane will not be likely to invite you again."

Johnnie promised once more to be careful and he really meant to keep his word; but on the very first day of his visit he forgot them and Aunt Jane's pretty carpet was almost ruined by his shoes which were covered with mud.

"Oh, I am always forgetting!" exclaimed Johnnie in despair.

"You will have to take lessons from my dog," replied his aunt. "Major is not handsome, but I am afraid he must be a better and better behaved than you are in some things. When he first came to live with me he used to come to the house with his muddy paws, but every time he did, so I took a pail of water out on the steps and washed them before allowing him to come in. He has learned to be careful and never gives me trouble now. I often see him go out of his way to cross the street on the crosswalk instead of going through the mud."

Major pricked up his ears and wagged his tail at this praise, but Johnnie hung his head for very shame. At last he stooped down and patted the dog very softly on the head.

"Well, old Major, you needn't think I'm going to be beaten by you," he said; and from that day mamma was never troubled with his dirty shoes.

What Good the Mosquito Does.

A writer claims to have found out the use-ful point of the mosquito. He says: "I found out the real mission of the pest by putting a lot of the wigglers into a hogshead of water and filling another hogshead, into which no wigglers were put. The second lot of water soon became foul, while the first remained sweet, showing that our streams would more often become sources of fever were they not infested with mosquitoes."

"I notice," said a cleryman's wife to her husband, "that it is no longer fashionable for the minister to kiss the bride at the wedding ceremony." "Yes," sadly responded the good man, "many of the pleasant features connected with the wedding ceremony have been discarded, and—" "What's that?" demanded his wife, ominously. "I mean," he stammered, "that the pleasant custom of kissing the bride should have been abolished long ago."

Hope's Whisper.

BY ED. S. CASWELL.

I stood alone on the ocean shore—
The sun had set in the west—
And the moan of the restless waters seemed
To echo the thoughts in my breast—

Those brooding thoughts that, half like despair,
On my soul their shadow cast,
Tenaciously clinging, like moulderingvine,
To the wall of a wasted past.

A past, with its troubling brood of cares
Of sorrow, and shame, and sin,
That echoed the downward tread on the stairs
Of a hopeless "might have been."

Dark gathered the gloom on the face of the sea:
The deeper and darker it seemed
For the golden light of the sinking sun
That late on the waters gleamed.

How like to my life, that light and that shade!
I mused, as memory turned
Her flashing eye on the bygone years
And into their secrets burned.

The hopes and the prospects of brighter youth,
Like the sun with its golden light,
Had faded from view, succeeded full soon
By the shades of a darkening night.

Thus moodily musing, I paced the sands,
And gazed on the waters drear,
Whose ceaseless murmurings rose and fell
Like a dirge on my listening ear.

When, lo! in a moment's rift in the clouds,
And the moon, beaming brightly through,
With its silvery light bathed the face of the night,
Till the shadows receded from view.

And my heart within me was strangely stirred
As I gazed on the glorious scene,
Hope whispered, "Look up to the 'yet to be'—
Not back on the 'might have been.'

"Tho' the sun is obscured in his daily course,
Yet he hath not ceased to shine;
For the moon but reflecteth his beaming rays
In her softened light benign."

So I learned a lesson I shall not forget
As I stood on the shore that night—
Use well thy present, but banish the past,
And the future must needs be bright.

Our Western Valley Home.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

Far, far o'er the dark sullen water is breaking
The gleam of a brighter and happier day,
The storm-clouds are lifting, and sunshine is smiling,
And bathing in brightness our beautiful Bay,
The gray, leaden sky, that so long has o'er-shaded,
And cast a deep gloom o'er our valley so fair,
Is drifting afar, or with blue being rifted,
And softly the breeze stirs the sweet, balmy air.

The white crest of each wave, as shoreward advancing,
Has caught a bright gleam from the king of the sky,
And sparkling with beauty comes nearer and nearer,
To break on the sands, and there, murmuring, die.
All up the fair valley, that smiles like a garden,
With clumps of wild crab-trees sun-kissed into bloom,
The soft morning air, burdened sweet with the fragrance,
Comes whispering of joy and dispelling the gloom.

Afar in the distance, like sentinels guarding
Our dear valley homes from misfortune and woe,
Rise the bold mountain crests, that heavenward towering
Are draped aye and ever in mantles of snow.
At our feet swiftly glides the smooth-flowing river,
That winds down the valley, its goal the wide sea,
And hedging our homes the dim forest lies sleeping,
And nodding, unconsciously, tree unto tree.

The green, waving grass, like the swell of the ocean,
In rhythmical time seems to fall and to rise.
As the light summer breeze carressingly lingers,
Then carries the scent of its bloom to the skies.
Oh, sweet, prairie valley, like dream of a poet,
Swathed and girdled to day with beauty and bloom,
Long, long shalt thou live in my memory, a vision
Of sunshine, that gilded each dark cloud of gloom.

To Chloris.

They are withered now, these flowers,
But they once were dewy green,
Tended by the misty showers
Soft they blushed for long unseen,
Till upon a summer morning,
You, discovering where they grew,
Plucked them and yourself adorning,
Seemed a fair young flower too.

Now they tell me a sad story;
Withered, they until the last
Shall possess a mystic glory
Whispering memories of the past.
How we strolled alone together,
Where the trees extrude to view,
And I faltering asked you whether—
Whether, dear, you would be true.

O'er your lily face the blushes
Hurried as the dawning light
First the dark horizon flushes,
Then invades the gloom of night.
But you answered not, your tresses,
Golden glimering, veiled your face,
As the vine the oak caresses
With inimitable grace.

And these very flowers flushing
Nestled there upon your bosom
As you bent your head all blushing,
Till your white chin touched the blossoms.
Then you tore them off, a token
Of the words you could not say,
And they still preserve unbroken
All the story of that day.

Sunrise!

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Nature rejoices in a thousand ways
When first the morning sunlight westward streams;
To it the birds pour forth their joyous lays
And, singing, wake us from morn's fitful dreams:
Sunward the tender flowers expand and look
With smiling eyes toward thy welcome rays,
While, river, mountain, plain, and purling brook
Sing tunefully in chorus to thy praise!
Oh, blessed sunlight!—emblem of that Light
Which lighteth our dark souls with heavenly love;
May we expand and grow with all our might
As doth the flowers that smile and look above!
Oh, Father! let the light from Jesus' face
Illume our hearts and there His image trace!

Harmony v. Law.

At a trial in the Court of King's Bench between two publishing houses as to an alleged piracy of an arrangement of "The Old English Gentleman," T. Cooke was subpœnaed as a witness. On cross-examination by Sir James Scarlett, the counsel rather flippantly said, "Now, sir, you say that the two melodies are the same, but different. What do you mean, sir?" Tom promptly answered, "I said the notes in the two copies were alike, but with a different accent."

Sir James:—"What is a musical accent?"

Cooke:—"My terms are a guinea a lesson sir" (A loud laugh.)

Sir James (rather ruffled):—"Don't mind your terms here; I ask you what is a musical accent? Can you see it?"

Cooke:—"No."

Sir James:—Can you feel it?"

Cooke:—"A musician can." (Great laughter.)

"Now pray, sir, don't beat about the bush; but tell his lordship and the jury, who are supposed to know nothing about it, the meaning of what you call an accent."

Cooke:—"Accent in music is a stress laid on a particular note, as you would lay stress on a given word, for the purpose of being better understood. If I were to say, You are an *ass*, it rests on ass; but were I to say, *You* are an ass, it rests on *you*, Sir James."

Reiterated shouts of laughter by the whole court, in which the Bench joined, followed this repartee. Silence being obtained, Lord Denman, the judge, with much seeming gravity, accosted the chop-fallen counsel, "Are you satisfied, Sir James?"

Sir James (deep red as he naturally was) had become Scarlett in more than name, and in a great huff, said, "The witness may go down."

Kitchen Physic.

A golden rule is—"A *maximum* of nutrition with a *minimum* of digestive force," a typical article by way of illustration being an egg. Albumen, present in both the yolk and white, is rendered practically indigestible when subjected to a severe heat; hence, a fried egg would be no more value to a sick person than an old kid glove. We instance a fried egg because fat is hotter than water, and so the egg is hardened to a greater extent. Here is a digestible way of cooking an egg: Break it into a small cup, slightly buttered, and set this in a saucepan with enough boiling water to come half-way up the cup. Put the lid on, and at once remove the saucepan from the fire to the hob or fender, so that the water is reduced to a lower temperature. In six minutes, more or less, according to the size of the egg, it will be cooked—just set, that is. Slide it on to a piece of toast, or boiled rice if agreeable to the patient. The egg may be cooked in the shell in the same way. The process is then known as "steaming;" five or six minutes is the average time required.

Raw eggs are frequently ordered, as when they can be taken and retained by a sick person they are extremely nourishing, simply, because the albumen not having been hardened is soon digested. Many, however, can not take raw eggs as usually given; that is, beaten up with milk or wine. The following mode is a good one; the appearance of the dish being nice, an invalid will often be induced to try it; it is free from oiliness, and clean to the palate. Put the yoke of an egg into a basin with a teaspoonful of white sugar and a tablespoonful of orange or lemon juice, and beat lightly together with a fork. Put the white on a plate, and add a pinch of salt, then, with a bread-knife, beat it to a stiff froth. Now *as lightly as possible*, mix all together in a basin; then, as lightly transfer it to a clean tumbler which it will nearly fill if properly made. This must not stand in a warm place, or it soon becomes liquid, and loses its snowy look.

Any fruit-juice can be used in place of orange or lemon, or even brandy, if the doctor has ordered it. Those unaccustomed to beating whites of eggs will find that a pinch of salt is a help, and also a current of air, near the fire or in the open.

Gruel needs care, and it requires long cooking; fine oatmeal should be boiled an hour at least, though twenty minutes is the most some people give. When it is made with water (in cases where milk disagrees) lemon juice, as a flavorer, is perferable to nutmeg, spices being often irritating to the stomach.

Cereals, as a rule, require long cooking for the starch grains to have time to swell. Some kinds, however, in use nowadays, are "steam-cooked" before packing; this kind will not need so long. Arrowroot is often simply mixed with boiling milk or water, then served; but if returned to the fire and simmered for two minutes it is much better. Years gone by this food was regarded as very nutritious; now we know that, as its main element is starch, the nourishment is but little. But it has *this* to recommend it; it usually agrees, and is readily digested: it is also often very soothing in an irritable condition of the internal organs.

STATISTICS.

The entire total of the Hebrew race on the surface of the globe is estimated at about 6,300,000.

Australasia, as a British possession, includes Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, a portion of New Guinea, and several small islands between the Indian and Pacific oceans. The area of the entire space is estimated at 3,169,389 square miles, and the population at not less than 3,223,000.

Last year 77 per cent. of the total traffic of the Suez Canal was British— precisely the same proportion as in 1885. The nearest approach to our own marine, with its 2,500 ships of 4,000,000 tons burden, was the French, with 170 ships of less than 500,000 tons. Holland comes next with 120 ships of 220,000 tons, followed by Germany with 153 ships but only 209,000 tons.

The mean production of wine during the last five years in France has been 698,790,875 gallons; in Italy it has been 564,805,620; in Spain 495,000,000; in Austria-Hungary, 425,000,000; in Portugal, 90,000,000; in the German Empire, 83,025,000; in Russia, 78,750,000; in Turkey in Europe, 58,500,000; in Greece, 29,250,000; in Switzerland, 29,250,000; in Roumania, 15,750,000; in Servia, 12,500,000.

Out of a total population of 5,750,000 in Belgium, there are nearly 1,200,000, or 21 per cent., engaged in agricultural pursuits, while fully one third of the people are supposed to be more or less directly interested in the cultivation of the soil. Wages for farm-labourers, without food, vary from 1s. 3d. to 2s. 3d. a day for men, and from 10d. to 1s. 4d. for women. When food is given, men usually receive 1s. and women 7d. The total area of land under cultivation is about 6,681,000 acres.

In 1841, when the population of Scotland was 2,620,000, the total deposits in all the Scotch savings-banks amounted only to about £600,000. Now the sum of £9,000,000 is entered in the names of about 400,000 persons. Only about a ninth of it is invested in the Post-Office Savings-Bank. Both the Scotch and the Irish working-classes prefer the local trustee-banks to those instituted by and managed for the State. While in England those who patronise the latter are in the proportion of 1 in 9, the numbers in Scotland and Ireland are as 1 in 32 and 1 in 40.

The stocks of gold and silver at the principal banks of the world have become immensely large. The Bank of England has locked up some £20,000,000, in coin and bullion, the Bank of France £90,000,000, the Bank of Germany £32,000,000. The amount of gold and silver in circulation in the world was estimated by Mr. Burchard, of the United States Mint, in 1883 at £1,200,000,000, and the amount of fiduciary paper at £800,000,000. There were, however, instruments in circulation—such as cheques, telegraph transfers, &c.—of far greater value than any bank-notes or other paper money, and by the operation of those instruments all calculations as to the money in circulation become insufficient and unsatisfactory as an index of social requirements.

NEW THINGS IN JEWELRY.

Amber hatpins with fancy knot or twist heads are exceedingly popular.

In a display of insect pins a large fly with diamond wings, sapphire body and crocidolite tail was observed.

A very odd necklace of recent design consists of a chain of tiny crabs in oxidized silver, united by wire links.

The Bermuda lily, in delicate enamel and set with a diamond, makes a very handsome pin and pendant combined.

A four-leaf clover in green enamel with diamond centre and long stem of chased green gold, is a novelty in pins.

Silver match-boxes take the following odd forms: A thumb in bright finish, a clam-shell in oxidized finish.

As scarf pins, the small, round or oval ivory paintings of Louis XV., and often surrounded with diamonds, will please a fastidious taste.

Double chains are popular for gentlemen with the watch at one end and a pencil at the other, while from the bar depends a seal or antique coin.

Silver belts, plain or engraved in etched flower and leaf patterns, and belt buckles with gold and silver applied are fashionable and tasty.

Medusa-head scarf pins, in which the faces are carved out of red sand and the snaky locks are represented in gold or oxidized silver are fit companions for the popular sphinx heads.

The last stage of folly is indicated by the appearance) among Darwinians presumably) of the monkey necklace—a string of these ugly creatures fastened together by their tails and claws. The jeweled spider necklace though rarely seen, deserves the same comment.

A handsome moonstone pin and pendant combined consists of a centrepiece of moonstone, with a cherub face carved thereon in low relief and the edges scalloped to resemble a shell. A frame of closely set small diamonds surrounding the whole makes a rich setting for the little picture.

Some very elaborate coral sets have recently been imported from Naples. Exquisitely chiseled rose sprays and amphoræ pendants are the most noticeable features of these sets. A Cupid reclining on a bed of roses forms the bracelet ornament, and the centrepiece of the necklace of the finest set.

The designs of imported watches are copied largely from timepieces worn by court celebrities. The present demand tends towards small watches in bulging cases, with open faces. Enamel and chasing are used considerably. Some of the most popular watch chains for ladies are similar to one which is a favorite with Queen Victoria. They are short with a swivel at one end for the watch while at the other is a small decorated pin, from which depends a short chain terminating in a bell or seal.

One of the most characteristic insect pins of all is a beetle composed mainly of split carbuncle representing the parted wings, while small diamonds in silver settings cover the head and the exposed part of the body. To complete the resemblance horns are frequently added, tipped with diamonds. Buckle and cloak-clasps in antique oxidized finished are considerably worn now, and pretty etched garters floral in and coin designs are seen in great variety. Two new finishes which have recently appeared in these goods deserve notice. The first, in all but colors, is a clever imitaion of alligator skin. The second, which resembles an orange-peel in its pitted surface, consists of a sprinkling of fine bright flakes on a rough and dark oxidized ground.

Sly.

An Arctic voyager gives an amusing description of the Esquimau dogs which accompanied his party. One of them was named Dublin, another Snarley, and two others, Port and Starboard, respectively,—one curling his tail to the right, the other to the left. We extract an account of one of Starboard's characteristic performances, which illustrates once more the familiar truth that dogs have a good deal of human nature about them.

One day the whole ship's company were witness to the means he employed to steal the bone which Joe had given to one of the other dogs. This dog was rather small and somewhat timid, unless Dublin—her natural protector—was there to take her part; but Starboard knew that if he tried to take the bone by force, Joe would interfere in an unpleasant manner with a whip.

So he went to her with a smiling face and a wagging tail, and, leaning against her, began to push her aside in the most friendly way possible. She, not quite understanding this manœuvre, let go the bone, and began snapping and growling in a very threatening manner.

This was what Starboard had expected, apparently, for he instantly lay down on the treasure, and looked about in an unconscious and abstracted manner, as though nothing were farther from his thoughts than the bone.

The other dog sniffed around a little, evidently not understanding the trick, and then walked away, growling in high dudgeon.

Starboard then discovered, to his great astonishment, that he was lying on a bone, and proceeded to pick it with a hypocritical assumption of unconsciousness that must have been extremely offensive to Snarley, who had been an interested spectator of the proceeding, and who expressed his contempt for such tricks by a growl.

Cold words freeze people, hot words scorch them, bitter words make them bitter, wrathful words, make them wrathful. Kind words produce their own image on men's souls; and a beautiful image it is.

The distinctive flavour of honey is altogether regulated by the flora of the bees' feeding-ground; and so much so that what is a delicacy in Scotland cannot be eaten in some other countries without great danger.

Every state of life has its own hardships—the private and peaceful existence of advanced civilisation as well as the life of the soldier or pioneer. They differ in kind, the former having far greater variety and complexity, and the later more certainty and definiteness; but both may be equally expected and prepared for. Indeed the peaceful citizen needs more, not less, of such preparation than does the warrior or the explorer, because he knows not from what quarter or in what form his hardships may come. He needs to gird himself with strength and courage to meet adversity under any of its numerous shapes.

HOUSEHOLD.

"Our Boys."

Why is it that some boys, at a very early age, begin to feel responsibilities, and look forward to taking a man's position, while others seem to think that they are not responsible and society has no claim on them until they become of legal age?

Once raise a boy's ambition, set his mind at work to find out how he may benefit his family and himself; once get him in the train of thought that by his own exertions he may fill the position that some influential man fills in the community where he lives, and the work has gone far toward completion in making him a man. As an illustration of how early in life a boy's mind will turn to the hard practical ways and means of helping to support a family, we instance the experience of a prominent and well-know business man.

His home was in a small village, where his father had succeeded to a well-established business; but love of pleasure, a natural carelessness, and the habit of using intoxicating drink had brought the family down from comparative affluence to abject poverty. The poor, high spirited mother had struggled with all her might to keep the wolf from the door of the little family of three children and a drunken husband. But at last every thing was gone, and they were turned out of their home. They took the refuge offered them by a kind neighbor in an old house that had been used for storage of old articles.

This man, then a boy about ten years old, was his mother's solace and confidant. They talked together, devising how they could succeed in getting food and clothing. The mother was already doing such sewing and washing as she could get from neighbors. The boy went to learn the tailor's trade. He got up in the morning at daylight, sawed and split the wood, built the fire, helped his mother get the scanty breakfast, and then went cheerily and quickly away to his employer's house to take care of the horse, milk the cow and bring in the wood, after which he went to the store, swept it out, built the fire, cleaned up and arranged everything ready for the business of the day. Everything that his activ mind could think of to do to please his employer was done promptly and cheerfully, and it had the effect of making the latter a firm friend of his, who befriended the family and took pains to teach the boy the tailoring trade. From basting the trimmings to plain work on the clothes, and to fine work on the coats, to cutting them out, all came in due time and regular order to this ardent worker, and in six years this boy was called a good workman, earning wages which enabled him to provide quite decently for his mother and sisters.

Onward and upward this boy progressed, from a workman to be a partner. His perseverance, intelligence and energy were such that he steadily enlarged the business, increased the profits, so that, from an exclusively retail house it became a manufacturing establishment, selling ready-made clothing to merchants in the surrounding country. "Our boy" was the head and front of the business in making purchases, and through this means he became the active partner of a large wholesale cloth house in a large city shortly afterward.

The acceptance of the latter resulted in transfering him to a sphere that gave his business talents and energy full scope, and the result of all this has been that he is now, at middle age, head of a large and prosperous manufacturing and wholesale firm, who are marked AA AA, in character, credit and cash. His mother lives with him in a fine mansion (his father having died some years since from dissipation), and his sisters are married to prosperous business men.

Healthful Cooking.

CELERY ON TOAST.—Celery that is not crisp and fresh may be prepared like this: After washing the celery and removing the green leaves, cut in pieces about the same as you do asparagus, then put into boiling water. When it is tender, drain it, lay it on slices of buttered toast, dipped in the water in which the celery is cooked. Add a little butter or thick cream and serve hot.

BRAISED LAMB.—Wash thoroughly a leg of lamb. Put into a pot with *very little* water, just enough to keep from scorching. It must be watched continuously and when the water boils almost away a little more may be added. The secret of success is to cook the lamb in the least possible quantity of water, letting it brown on the pot but not burn. Serve with the water or gravy in which the meat is cooked.

BAKED MACARONI.—Cook the macaroni broken into small pieces for fifteen or twenty minutes, then put a layer in a baking dish, sprinkle with grated cheese and bread crumbs, add a little thick cream or butter, then another layer of macaroni and more cheese, and so on to the top. Pour over the whole, half a cup of milk, and bake covered. This is considered a very hearty dish and a good substitute for meat.

GRAHAM BISCUITS.—Stir sufficient graham meal into lukewarm water to make a dough stiff enough to mix with a spoon. Knead vigorously on a board for a few minutes, cut into biscuits, and bake quickly in a floured pan. Some persons prefer to sift their flour having it entirely free from bran. Another way to make graham biscuits is to stir into cold graham pudding, graham flour until stiff enough to mold. Roll, cut into biscuits, prick with a fork and bake in a hot oven.

ORANGE PUDDING.—Cut up three large oranges and grate with them a little of the outside peel. Sprinkle well with sugar and let them stand until they have become saturated. Take a pint of rich milk, and the yolks of three eggs, and three quarters of a cup of sugar. Heat it and when very hot add one and one-half tablespoonfuls of corn starch, mixed with a little water. Let it cool, pour over the oranges, add the beaten whites of the eggs on the top, and serve cold.

A checkered career—The life of a chess player.

Sydney Smith once said that there were two modes of judging of anything—one by the test of what has actually been done in the same way before, the other by what we can conceive may be done in that way. Most of the errors in judgment concerning the work of the world come from using only one of these tests without the other.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, JUNE. 2, 1887.

IMPORTANCE OF THE PRESS.

The management of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition are always open for improvements. and have in the past shown rare tact and judgement in conducting the business in connection with that show, which is now the greatest annual attraction in the Dominion.

A meeting of representatives of the Toronto daily papers was held in the rooms of the Dominion and Industrial Exhibition last week to consider the question of the erection of a building for the accommodation of the press on the Exhibition grounds. The Exhibition Committee considered such a building a desirable thing and invited those most interested to suggest what would be required. A building, some 30 x 75 feet, to include seperated, rooms for the Toronto dailies a large room with desks for visiting journalists a restaurant, lavatory and other essentals was recommended, and the Exhibition architect will be instructed to design a building which will meet these requirements. Mr. H. J, Hill, the manager and Secretary, also announced that the Exhibition Committee purposed giving a dinner to the press on September 13.

COMMERCIAL UNION.

This question of Commercial Union or Reciprocity, between Canada and the United States is one which will affect in a greater or less extent every citizen of our Dominion, and we are not surprised to see it occupy a prominent place in all our daily and other leading papers. Farmers' Institutes are holding meetings in various parts of the provinces discuss the pros and cons of the question and very properly to. North Grey Farmers' Institute will hold a meeting in Owen Sound tomorrow, June 3rd and Centre Grey at Rocklyn on Friday the 10th.

It is a matter not only of National importance but one which will affect every individual and it is hoped there will be a large attendance at above meetings.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Sir Alexander Campbell entered upon his duties as Lieut.-Governor of Ontario on the first June.

—The first regular passenger train was run from London to Woodstock on the new line last Monday.

—The stables of the street car Co. in New York were burned last week together with twelve hundred horses, also a number of tenement houses,

—The Dominion Senate adopted an address on Monday, congratulating the Queen upon attaining to the fiftieth year of her reign.

—It is estimated that the recent forest fires in the Northern Peninsula of the State of Michigan have caused total loss of Seven million dollars. Eight lives are known to be lost.

—Twenty-seven miles of the Northern Pacific Railway extension from Grand Forks to the Canadian boundary have already been graded, and Pembina will be reached by next November.

—The fifty-eight annual session of the Orange Grand Lodge, embracing within its jurisdiction the Dominion, Newfoundland and the Bermudas, with a total of 1,226 lodges and a membership of about 150,000, met on Tuesday in Belleville.

—The work of digging the foundation of the new Canadian Pacific railway station in Montreal was commenced on Saturday, and tenders for the building will be called for immediately. The bridge at Lachine is expected to be completed by Dominion Day.

—The government was sustained by a majority of 49 on the Manitoba dissalowance vote last week.

—Edward Hanlan was beaten by Jake Gaudaur, formerly of Canada but now of St. Louis, at Chicago last Monday. The race was a hard one and the contest exciting, and was for $5,000 a side and for the championship of America.

—The Bricklayers of Toronto threaten to go on strike in order to secure an advance of half a cent per hour in their wages, or five cents per day of ten hours. If the strike lasts a week, and they then secure their terms, they will have to work over a year and a quarter before they will have made up for the time lost in striking. The Knights of Labor deprecate strikes, and declare they should only be a last resort to secure a greater benefit.

—Lord Landsdowne's reception on his return to Ottawa was a most brilliant and successful affair, far eclipsing the expectations of those who made the arrangements. Over ten thousand people were assembled in Cartier square, where the formal reception ceremonies took place. His Excellency also received an enthsiastic greeting at Perth on his way to the Capital, being met at the station by a gathering of five thousand people and presented with an address of welcome.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure Sold by all druggists. 333-83

Holland Council.

Holland Centre May 26th 1887.

Holland Council met on the above date as a Court of Revision.

Reeve in the chair; members all present.

APPEALS.

John Lyons	Too high on	Real	Estate		Red.	$ 100
Stewart Doyle	"	"	"	"	Roll	Sust.
Stephen Edmunds	"	"	"	"	Red	$ 100
Geo, McCauly	"	"	"	"	Roll	Sust.
Kenneth McDermaid	"	"	"	"	Red.	$ 200
John Hewett	"	"	"	"	Roll	Sust.
M. Pryle	"	"	"	"	"	"
Robert Walter	"	"	"	"	Red.	$ 100
Geo. McInnis	"	"	"	"	"	100
Abel Wright	"	"	"	"	"	100
Robert Bradley	"	"	"	"	"	50
William Bradley	"	"	"	"	"	100
Wm. Love	"	"	"	"	"	adjourned
James Quinn	"	"	"	"	"	Red. $ 100

T. Anderson promisory notes am't not assesable.

B. Young, to have wife's names placed on Roll, changed.

John Middleton	Too high on	Real	Pro.		Red.	$100
James Kirk	"	"	"	"	Roll	Sust.
John McNally	"	"	"	"	Red.	$100
John McCauley	"	"	"	"	"	100
Andrew Freeborn	"	"	"	"	"	100
John Critchkamp	"	"	"	"	Roll	Sust.
Louis Eydt	"	"	"	"	Red	$50
Albert Privat	"	"	"	"	Roll	Sust.
David Jackson	"	"	"	"	Red,	$100
James Foster	"	"	"	"	"	75
Thos. Gill	"	"	"	"	"	200
Geo. King	"	"	"	"	"	75
Fred Evers	"	"	Pers'nl	"	"	150
John Molson	"	"	Real	"	"	150
John Ritchie	"	"	"	"	"	100
William Steele	"	"	"	"	"	100
Thos. Young	"	"	"	"	"	150

Howey—Murray—That the Court adjourn till the 2nd day of June 87.

BUSINERS MEETING.

After Court of Revision council went into general business, Reeve in the chair, members being all present. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Shute—Galbraith--That the assessor get an order for $50.—carried.

Galbraith—Shute—That By-law No. 5 for the purpose of enabling Trustees of U. S. S. No. 1 Holland and Sullivan to borrow the amount of four thousand eight hundred dollars, be read 1, 2, 3 times and engrossed on the minutes.

Shute—Galbraith—The bill of J. D. McNab be paid.—Carried.

A bill was presented by the Reeve from Dr. McCullough, Owen Sound regarding medical attendance to Samuel Watson, bill not entertained.

Bill of R. McKnight for registering laid over.

George Delane makes application for culvert on town line.

Council adjourned till the 2nd day of June.

Carson Price,
Clerk.

SOUTHERN ASTHMA CURE

Double Treatment in each Package

Instant Relief for Asthma and Bronchitis

By Mail on Receipt of Price

Samples, 25c.; Regular Size, $1.00

Address Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

W. J. McFarland's

—: HOT :—

WEATHER PRICES.

LOOK DOWN this column and see the array of desirable goods to be offered this month at prices which we think were never before quoted for such good goods.

Don't skip an item, you may find something of great importance to you in this unprecedented list of Honest Bargains.

Read all! It will pay you.

Hat's!

75 Women's Sun Hats 15 cents, worth 50 cents.

48 Men's Hats 20 cents, usual price 50 cents.

150 Boy's 15, 20, 25, 35, and 45 cents.

756 yds. Cashmere 45 inches wide, only 30 cents.

One Case Fine Tweed's all wool suitable for best wear 50 cents. Good value.

112 prs. Men's Lace and Sewed Shoes $1.00.

Lace Curtains!

10 prs. 75 cents.
10 prs. $1.00.
15 prs. $1.50.
10 prs. Colored Muslins newest out $3.00.

Dress Goods!

We have the trade of the County. De Berges 22, 25, 28, up.

75 Peices High Novelties in Greys, Browns, Blues, Grenotes, Black Wool Checks and Cashmerettes, commencing at 10 cents up to the finest. Imported Buttons and Trimmings to match.

100 Men's, Youth's and Boy's Suits, part of a manufacturers stock, will be sold very cheap.

Muslins 6 cents fast colors, stylish, goods. Fine White Lawn 12½, 15, 17, 20 cents.

2762 1 yds. Embroideries without exageration the largest assortment and lowest prices to be found anywhere. All our Embroideries 36 inches wide. Allover Laces 36 inches wide. All our Orientals in Cream, White and Fawn.

110 Parisols, great job; commencing at 50 cents. See them.

25 Doz. Women's Hose in Black, Navy Blue Ground and Fawn 15 cents a pair or two pairs for 25 cents.

Cretonnes Imported Direct and pronounced by the ladies Just Lovely.

37 Pieces washing every day Ginghams only 10 cents.

Mourning Goods in great variety.

Gent's Ties, Shirts, Collors, Socks, and under clothing at correct prices.

25 Doz. large cotton Towel's only 9 cents each. 20 doz. e till larger 15 cents.

100 Honey Cans 2 gallons 20 cents.

14 Pieces New Silks in Black and Colored Imported Direct from LONDON ENGLAND.

Our Millinery Rooms crowded with Novelties and our five young ladies kept on the jump serving customers. Trimming Hats, Bonnets, and Mantle Making. Prices right, styles correct.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit our grand display of New Goods.

W. J. McFARLAND,
Direct Importer.
MARKDALE.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the public of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine which will lift the stone, and put it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor.

MARKDALE SAsH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE, Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR EOIL, it is unequalled by any.

The Arora Water White Oil is equal to American for brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,
Refiners & Manufacturer's,
London and Toronto

349-75

WARNING.

ALL persons are hereby warned against fishing on "Sargents Lake," on lot 63 and 64 first west of T. & S. Road, Holland. Any person found trespassing or fishing on said lake or premisses will be prosecuted according to law.

WM. SARGENT

Berkeley May 1887. 352-5

TENDERS WANTED.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up till noon on Friday June 17th for the veneering with brick, School House No. 2 Artemesia, the contractor to find all the materials. Plans and specifications can be seen at the house of Wm. Burnett. The committee don't bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

Building Committee { JOSEPH BEATY, WM. FLESHER, WM. BURNETT.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau,	Thos. Brady
Edward Brady,	James Brady,
William Brady,	Wm. McCutcheon
John Shears,	Geo. Richardson,
Wm. McNally,	George McNally,
James Elliott,	James Stinson,
Adam Hislop,	Robt Graham.
John Webber.	

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free; any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

DEATHS.

Atkinson.—In Markdale on the 28th May, Mrs. Eliza L. Atkinson aged 69 years.

McIntosh.—In Markdale on the 31st May, Mrs. Wm. McIntosh, aged 90 years.

CLIPPINGS.

Bears Killed.—A couple of very large bears were last week killed in Sullivan, near Williamsford, (Sauble). One was killed with an axe after rather an exciting tussle, in which a dog was all broken up, and the other bear was shot. Each of the animals weighed over 400 lbs.—[Grey Review.

Burned to Death.—The friends of Mr. Geo. Peterbough, formerly of Glenelg, but lately of Dakota, have just received word of the sad death, of the gentleman named, by being burned in a recent prairie fire. Deceased was the father of Mr. S. Peterbough, of Bentinck, and much respected by all who knew him.—[Grey Review.

The Standard Printing Co. obtained an Act of Incorporation from the Dominion parliament, the other day and will shortly go into operation. It is understood that Mr. L. P. Kribbs, and Mr. D. Creighton, of Owen Sound, will be the managing editors. The need of a leading Conservative paper to replace the Mail, is greatly felt by Conservatives throughout the country. They continue taking the Mail from habit, but will gladly pitch it out when a good substitute is provided. Latterly the World is working its way into favor, and is really the best of the Toronto dailies. If enlarged to the size of the others, it might fill the bill better than a new venture. Kribbs is one of the best sketch writers in Canada, but his balance wheel is hardly heavy enough to edit a leading daily. And Mr. Creighton's own paper, is not brilliant. The Toronto World and the Hamilton Spectator, are the best edited dailies in the Province, and the Bruce Herald is the best weekly.—[Walkerton Herald.

Description.—Pleasing, soothing, healing relieving, curing, is the description of Nasal Balm. which is receiving a national reputation as a cure for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Hay Fever, etc.

Flesherton.

TROUBLESOME WOMAN CAREFULLY HOUSED—BAND SERENADE—AMONG THE CHURCHES.

From our own correspondent

Rosy Leopard (mother of the unfortunate wife of Cook Teets deceased who met with her untimely death by drowning near Eugenia some three years ago) made considerable noise and caused a little excitement here on Thursday last. Mrs Leopard has been deranged in her mind for some time, and making many ugly threats as to what she would do, found her way to here on Thursday last, entering the Flesherton Hotel she became rather boisterous, when she was suddenly, and rather roughly, ejected from the House, by the proprietor. After in the day she was taken in charge by A. S. VanDusen, Esq., and as she was very unruly he was compelled to present her with a pair of steel bracelets and took her by even train to Owen Sound.

Mr. Will Campbell who has been in the employ of M. Richardson as operator, left on Saturday last to take situation in an office in Port Arthur.

The Flesherton Brass Band serenaded at the dwellings of Messrs. Bentham Beard and Cole, on Saturday evening last and were right royally entertained by all. The new circle Bass is quite an acquisition to the Band.

The Rev. Thos. Watson preached in the Presbyterian church on Friday afternoon last

Sacramental Service was held in the same place on Sabbath morning conducted by the pastor, Rev. A. Wilson.

Rev. Mr. Demill of Demill College Ottawa, preached in the Methodist church on Sunday morning last and Mr. H. D. Irwin in the evening.

Dr. Armstrong left here on Tuesday last for St. Paul U. S. where, we understand he intends entering upon the practice of his profession for a time.

The South Grey Teachers asscciation will meet in this village Thursday and Friday this week and an interesting time is expected.

A free lecture by Mr. Tilley and musical entertainment will be given in the Methodist church on the evening of Thursday.

LOCAL NEWS.

May is now past and a more favorable month could not be desired for the country.

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Indigestion relieved and cured at once by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Try a Sample free.

Don't miss the change of advertisement of Wm. Brown in this paper. New goods and low prices are the order at his store.

Asthma cured by the double treatment of Southern Asthma Cure, is a common remark.

HEMLOCK lumber for sale, 12. 14, and 16 ft., long. scantling same length also 2 inch tamarac plank, apply to, G. S. Bowes.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists. tf

In the first draft of stations in Guelph Conference Rev. Mr. Cornish is down for Drayton and Rev. Geo Buggin of Drayton for Markdale.

RELIABLE TESTIMONY.—Mr. John R. Wright, representing Messrs. Evans, Sons & Mason, wholesale druggists, Montreal, says—Nasal Balm cured me of a long standing case of Catarrh after many other remedies failed.

Don't quarrel, keep cool, be good to everybody, laugh and grow fat, and you will get through the summer better than to go to the seaside.

ENJOY LIFE.

What a truely beautiful world we live in Nature gives us grandeur of Mountains, glen and oceans, and thousands o means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health: but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraging and worn out with diseases, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that *Green's August Flower* will make them free from disease, as when born, Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy five per cent, of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the head, Palpitation of the Heart and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

By request of V. Fuller, Esq., President Farmers' Central Institute, a meeting of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute will be held at Rocklyn on Friday the 10th June at 1 o'clock to consider the question of Reciprocity and other business. A large attendance is desirable, Thos. Kells, President; A. Turner, Sec.

TAMARAC.—Tamarac Elixir is a preparation containing great curative properties for Coughs, Colds, Influenza and Throat and lung Complaints.

A Markdale family were much frightened the other night by a horse which got into the house while they were asleep. A kind of night-mare, as it were.

A FREE GIFT.—Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medicine Guide and Receipe Book containing useful information, over 200 Recipes, and pronounced by doctors and druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and book $1. Sold by all druggists.

OUR City Fathers were out yesterday "doing the town" and we may now expect public works to commence in building and repairing sidewalks, extending sewers and drains, improving water works, repairing and renovating the public buildings &c., &c. There are a number of idle men in the town who will be glad to get a job, providing the wages are good and employment light.

B. B. B. STOOD THE TEST.—"I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism, without giving me any relief, until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was." Henry Smith Milverton, Ont.

THE AMERICANE AGRICUTURIST AS A "DAILY."—During the continuance of the great Dairy and Cattle show, held in New York City in the second week in May, the American Agaiculturist Monthly, issued a daily paper on the grounds every morning at ten o'clock, of eighteen pages, describing the scenes and incidents from day to day, and presenting illustrations of the various cattle and farm implements as premiums were awarded them, Every number contained from thirty to forty engrayings of crttle etc., etc. It was rather of a novelty for the yetern American Agriculturist, now not far from its fiftieth birthday.

TRY IT.—"What shall I do for this distressing Cough?" Try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; it is soothing and healing to the throat and lungs, and loosens the tough mucous that renders breathing difficult or painful.

THE Annual Report of Markdale Methodist Church shows an encouraging increase in the membership and connexional funds. During the year there have been received by letter 25 and on trial 61 making a total of 86, so that after making up for the loss of 40 by removals, deaths &c., there remains a net increase of 46. The present membership is, Markdale 173, increase 29; Town Line Church 55, increase 12; Pleasent Valley Church 37, increase 5. Total 265. The amount contributed for the Missionary and other Connexional funds is as follows:—Markdale $161.74, Town Line $29.08. Pleasent Valley $24.18. Total $215.00, an increase for the year of $48.44, while the monies raised for all church purposes aggregates the magnificent sum of $2698.35.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY,—As a matter of economy it will pay every household to keep a bottle of Yellow Oil on hand for accidents and emergencies, in case of a handy relief, and for wounds, burns, bruises and injuries. Rheumatism, neuralgia, quinsy and many painful diseases treated internally and externally by it often saves large medicine bills.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affictions also a positive and radical cure for nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases. has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.*
334-86 E. O. W.

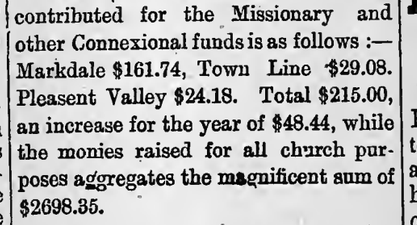
Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—

MARKDALE.

DR. SPROULE'S office Turner's Drug Store

DR. BRODIE'S office Mathew's block.



Fine Watches

Clock's and Silverware,

Dealing

The People Appreciate it.

It illustrates my method of doing business. It means "SQUARE" dealing.

This is what I *Practice and Guarantee.*

The public will find my stock *New, Quality best,* Prices close, in American Watches—Clock's etc.

I do practical Watch repairing and Speck fitting.

Goods and work warranted, by the Peoples' Jeweller.

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.
Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

COME!

To Stephen's

FOR

Your Carrots, Mangels, and Turnip Seeds, we have the best variety in the market. REMEMBER Our Seeds are

FRESH

Oil Cake! Oil Cake!
—OIL—
CAKE!
—AT—
STEPHENS
DRUG STORE.

Your's Respectfully,

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

IN returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

TORONTO HOUSE.

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & SHOES

—AT—

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm. Brown.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES,
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegated Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion to select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered to gether, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.
H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.
ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past. I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Celter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Watersou's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.
Horse Powers, Wagon's Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J. H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m.
GOING NORTH.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE,	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

P. BURDOCK & CO. Proprietors

FARM.

Notes and Suggestions.

Do not be in too much hurry to plant.

There is a world of labor spent for nothing in piling and forking over manure.

A solution of "Persian insect powder" is in some cases more effectual than the ground article.

As the pasturing season is now well forward we desire to again call the attention of stockmen and especially dairymen to the necessity of providing pure water for stock.

Which is your best cow? Don't know! What do you keep cows for? Milk is it? How much milk must a cow give to make her worth, her keep, and 20 per cent of her cost?

The British dairy farmers' association is going to establish dairy schools which shall train students in the art of making dairy products, and if possible pay its way in selling cheese and butter made from purchased milk.

We only approve of sawing off horns as a necessity. We admit that it is cruel, as we admit that castrating is cruel, or branding, etc. We also think that calfhood is the proper time to do this work, as the tissue, bone formation, and nerves of sensation have not attained growth.

The proper application of manure is a matter of great importance to each farmer, and one that will bear the closest thought and investigation. Different soils require different treatment undoubtedly, and what may be good for one soil may not be best for a different soil.

When scientific agriculture is supported by practical farming, then will a new era dawn upon the tillers of the soil, and progressive farmers will hail with delight the establishment of experimental stations as one of the movements to raise farming from the place of drudgery.

In a discussion on farm economy by members of South Branch, N. H., grange there was quite a difference of opinion. Some thought that true economy demanded the best tools and machinery, others, that it was not economy to purchase new tools as long as the old ones work. All agreed that it was extravagance to fail to properly care for the machinery one might have.

Is there no means of making goats profitable in this country? It is simply because goats breed freely and live without care and yield a rich and delicious milk, that no one can possibly afford to breed and handle on a large scale? Is it possible that these hardy creatures cannot be made to pay in a dairy for cheese-making? If their kids were kept at home they could be made to graze on the roughest ground and would return home to be milked.

Ewes that present signs of scarcity of milk either before or after lambing need special attention, remarks the London *Agricultural Gazette*. Good lambs are never reared unless they receive a favorable start in life. It is advisable, however, to bring a good flow of milk upon the ewe previous to lambing, not after. A few roots, a little fresh hay, and about one pound of grain, consisting of bran and oats, if fed daily, will produce a wonderfully beneficial effect in promoting the flow of milk in the ewes.

There will be a great increase in the amount of fodder corn sown this year. The advantages of soiling cattle become more and more apparent after a season of draught such as too many of us experienced last year. Good corn fodder is an excellent food with which to piece out dry pastures. With a good supply of such fodder cattle can be kept in the barn during the heat of the day. There they rest in peace, undisturbed by the murderous flies that wear the milk and flesh out of them in the pastures. The labor spent at growing and handling a crop of corn fodder will be well spent.

In feeding corn fodder and straw to milch cows, the deficiency in these will be best made up with bran, and I would add two pounds of good wheat or rye bran, the latter is the better and the cheaper, to make the mixed fodder equal to hay. Then I would mix four pounds of corn-meal and four pounds of bran if the cow would digest it and consume it profitably, and give half of these with cut fodder morning and evening, with fodder alone at noon. Coarse middlings are somewhat richer than bran in starch, hence if middlings are fed, the cornmeal may be reduced to three pounds daily.

Wealth Beneath the Waters.

The memory of the loss of £200,000 of silver and gold will survive the drowning of 1,000 souls in a *coup*. There was the Lutine, for instance. She was of thirty-two guns, commanded by Capt. Skynner, and she went ashore on the bank of the Fly Island passage on the night of October 9, 1799. At first she was reputed to have had £600,000 sterling, in specie on board. This was afterward contradicted by a statement that "the return from the bullion office makes the whole amount about £140,000 sterling. "If," I find in a contemporary account, "the wreck of the unfortunate Lutine should be discovered; there may be reason to hope for the recovery of the bullion."

In the reign of James II., some English adventurers fitted out a vessel to search for and weigh out the cargo of a rich Spanish ship which had been lost on the coast of South America. They succeeded and brought home £300,000, which had been forty years at the bottom of the sea. Captain Phipps, who commanded, had £20,000 for his share, and the Duke of Albemarle £90,000. A medal was struck in honor of this event in 1678.

There was a very costly wreck in 1767. She was a Dutch East Indiaman and foundered in a storm within three leagues of the Texel, taking down all hands but six and £500,000. The price of four such armadas as that of 1588 went down in the last century alone in the shape of gold, silver and plate. She was the annual register ship, as the term then was, and had in her 500,000 piastres and 10,000 ounces of gold on account of the king, and twice that sum on the merchants' account, making her a very rich ship. She foundered and no man escaped to tell how and when.

In the same year the Dutch lost the Antoinetta, an Indiaman, and with her sank £700,000 besides jewels of great value. The Royal Charter is the most notable instance of the wreck of "treasure" ship that I can just now call to mind. She left Australia with $350,000 in her. Of this sum, says Charles Dickens in his chapter on this dreadful shipwreck in the "Uncommercial Traveler," £300,000 worth were recovered at the time of the novelist's visit to the spot where she had driven ashore.—*London Telegraph.*

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I knowed an ole man who died de odder day widout religun," said Brother Gardner, as he opened the meeting. "Some of de people who stood aroun' his death-bed an' saw de smile on his face as he sunk away in death could not make it out. He belonged to no church—he worshipped wid no congregation, an' dey wondered dat he died content.

"No, dis ole man has no religun, accordin' to de way Christians put it, but I knowed him long an' well. In de first place, he was honest. All de money in Detroit wouldn't hev bin a temtashun to him. In de next place, he wus forgivin' an' conscienshus; if he wronged anybody he would go down on his knees to make it right.

"Dis ole man paid his honest debts. To him a debt was as sacred as holy writ. He had kind words fur all. Neber was a man so bad dat dis ole man could not say sunthin' good of him. He respected de law: he upheld all dat was moral an' virchus; he was widout envy.

"An as de April sun sunk low in de heabens dis old man's time had come. He said good-bye to de world in a whisper, an' he was not afraid. De settin' sun poured its last beams of glory frew de winder over his ole black face, and it lighted up wid sich radiance dat we stood dar and held our brefs. It was de eand of a man who called no man his pastor an' took no church fur his guide, but when de las' minit' cum de joys of Heaven were so plainly seen in his face dat he shouted fur glory."

"An' so he died, an' sich was de eand fo' what de world calls a sinner. We has got among us heah three score church members an' prayin' men. Ize wonderin' how many of us will sink away to rest as calmly and confidently as dat ole man whose name neber appeared on a church roll. Ize been wonderin' if we doan' pray too much an' hang off about our debts too long; if we doan' sing wid so much zeal dat we havn't got 'nuff left to speak kindly of our nayburs; if we haint so suah of our own salvashun dat we doan' keer about anybody else. Let us look into dis an' find whar' we stand. Dar' am religun an' religun. De sort dat sends a member of dis club down on his knees at de Thursday evenin' pray'r meetin', an' allows him to walk off wid someone else's umbrella heah on Saturday night am a sort I want to keep shet of."

SQUARED HIMSELF.

Greatly to everybody's surprise, Elder Toots had remained wide awake thus far, and he now arose to a question of privilege. He had heard it flung out that he was living with his fifth wife, and that the two indulged in quarrels which disgraced the neighborhood, He desired to submit proofs that she was only his fourth wife, and that they lived in such a perfect state of happiness that he never knew whether his shirt buttons were off or on.

"We doan' keer fur de proofs, Brudder Toots," observed the President; "you hasn't bin offishually charged wid any misconduct befo' de club, an' we kin took no axshun."

"But I desiah to squar' myself, sah."

"You am squared, Brudder Toots, an' kin consider yerself discharged on suspended sentence. Sot down an' go to sleep."

HE MUST GO.

The Secretary then announced that he had been placed in possession of certain sad facts concerning the character and reputation of Brotker Green Smith, an honorary member living in Alabama. Brother Green, who is a licensed preacher of the Methodist church, was sent as a delegate to a conference. The conference adjourned over Sunday, and the members made up a shake purse and bought Brother Green a bag of oats to feed his horse. He slyly placed the oats in his buggy and set out for his home, a few miles away, and when a good brother went after him he was found sowing the seed on fruitful soil. The case was brought before the conference, and it was voted to revoke his license.

"Dar' kin be no queshun 'bout de fack in de ease," said the President, "an' de cognomen of Brudder Green Smith will be erased from our rolls. De rules of dis club will permit a preacher to git de best of de dicker in tradin' off mules, an' we won't go back on him if strange chickens insist on flyin' into his cabin an' wringin' deir own necks, but we can't uphold base ingratitude an' wrank hypocrisy. De branch clubs at Montgomery an' Huntsville will be notified of our axshun, an' should de deposed brudder attempt to visit one of dose lodges he will feel a sawmill hit him.

UNFAVORABLY REPORTED.

Giveadam Jones, Traveling Lecturer and Installator, desired to report on the application of the "Dark Shades" of Henderson, Ky., for a branch charter. He had been down there and made the acquaintance of Setback Johnson, Hardheel Smith, Turkey Davie, 'Possum Williams, and other applicants, and it was his opinion that no branch could be organized to do honour to the parent club. Most of the twenty-eight applicants chewed the meanest kind of plug tobacco, kept fighting dogs and played policy, and two of them were just out of the county jail for larceny. His report was accepted and adopted, and no charter will be granted.

WORKING WELL.

The Committee on Patents and Copyrights, to whom was submitted the query: "What is the Torpedo chicken, and how does it work?" begged leave to report as follows:

"De Torpedo chicken ar' de invenshun of de Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine. It was invented to decimate de cull'd race. It ar' a fax-simile of a pullet, made of zinc, an' filled wid powder and slugs. When fastened to de roost it so clusly resembles de real bird dat de wisest ole nigger in de bizness can't tell the difference. He strikes a match, reaches out to pull de pullet off de pole, an' dar' am a 'sploshun which shakes de nayburhood an' causes anoder well-known citizen to turn up missin'. As to decimatin' de cull'd race, it hasn't dun it. De alarm was sounded at an airly date, an' de great majority of our people turned from chicken to codfish. Now an' den someole hen-stealer, who can't let bizness die entirely out, am de victim of de Torpedo, but de wise man passes de hen coop afur off an' saves his bacon."

The report was accepted with profound gratitude and admiration, and then the meeting went home.

Speaking of pork and plays, although there is commonly supposed to be no connection between the two, would a small hog's hind leg be a Hamlet?

Rich Men's Sons.

A wealthy broker of New York began life as a farm-hand in New Jersey. He had the craving natural to a poor boy for fine clothes a splendid house, luxury of every kind. To acquire these, he worked hard with brain and body.

As he rose in life, he was thrown in contact with educated men, great financiers, rulers of commerce, artists, teachers, scientific men. His own intellect, strengthened by its work, was bold and broad enough to appreciate them all.

By the time he was fifty, he cared little for physical luxuries which his money could buy for him. His pursuits, apart from his business, were noble and elevating—those which belong to a many-sided, enlightened American, who keeps abreast of his time in its great movements.

His son, on the contrary, was born in the lap of riches. Luxuries, the lack of which urged his father to incessant activity, were as familiar to him as the air and daily sunshine. Fine clothes, rich food, amusements of all kinds, gave him little pleasure; they were matters of course.

He knew no life of which they were not a part. He did not work at school or college. Why should he? Other men worked to make a place for themselves in the world. His place was already made for him. He needed no more millions than his father could give him.

He had literally nothing to do but to amuse himself.

Now, there is but a limited number of amusements in the world, and after a certain time the senses, the nerves, the whole body, grows jaded with each of them.

By the time this young man had reached the age of twenty-five he was as sated with pleasure as a gray-haired debauchee. Cards, wine, sport, travel, bored him; his physical strength was exhausted; his mind, though still immature, was almost imbecile. When a sudden attack of illness carried him out of this world, nobody in it was sorry; himself, perhaps, least of all.

The story of this rich man and his son has been repeated countless times in the lives of our rich men.

The "gilded youth" of our great cities grow weary of balls, of steam yachts, of even the theatres, gambling and drink. Their jaded appetites crave stronger diet.

In the great centres of riches and folly some of them crowd in the small hours of the morning to dens unknown to the police, to see brutal combats between prize-fighters. At a recent fight betwen a woman and a dog, the ring was surrounded by men worth millions.

"The only real sensation I have enjoyed for years," said one of this class lately, "was in China last July, when I saw the executioner chop off five heads in an hour."

At heart, these lads are made of as good, manly stuff as others. They are victims to the popular idea that the sole use of money is amusement. Even when weighted by huge fortune, as Napoleon Bonaparte once wrote to his marshal, "Surely, we should endeavor to do something; to say that we have lived; to leave some impress of our lives upon the sands of Time."

VARIETIES.

Jewelry throughout the East is invariably made of the purest gold and silver. The Oriental does not approve of alloy.

The motto "*Dieu et mon droit*" was assumed by Henry VI., and has held its ground ever since. It was an ancient English war-cry.

The little sand-martin is the least of the swallows. In the great majority of cases it is the little sand-martin which is the subject of the "early swallow" paragraph of provincial newspapers.

Within a comparatively recent period it was deemed singularly unlucky amongst Scotch fisher-folk of the north-west of Scotland to find a turbot amongst the contents of a haul, and in no circumstances would a skipper permit the ill-omened capture to be taken on board.

The ends of the tube of the Britannia Bridge across the Meni Straits rest on rollers, to permit the advance and recession due to heat and cooling, the length of the bridge varying as much as three inches in the course of twenty-four hours. When the sun shines on one side of the tube, that side becomes longer than the side in shade, and the whole structure curves accordingly.

General Prievalsky estimates the whole population of Central Asia at about nine million, spread over an extent of one hundred and twenty thousand square miles. This insignificant number is accounted for by the physical conformation of the country, four-fifths of which are nothing but desert, and only on the few oases lying at the foot of gigantic mountains is there any soil fit for settled habitation.

The thistle, originally introduced into Australia by an over-patriotic Scotchman, has spread all over the country. At first it was a great terror—even yet this idea has not disappeared. But sheep and cattle, it seems, have learned that the heads of the thistle—the receptacle—are nutty in flavor and nutritious; and in seasons of drought, and consequent vegetable dearth, the much despised thistle, it appears, now annually saves the lives of thousands of cattle and sheep.

Donkey parties are the latest rational amusement of provincial gatherings across the Atlantic. A huge donkey, minus its tail, is cut out of calico, fixed against the wall, and all the company are provided with pins and a calico donkey's tail. Each guest is then blindfolded in turn, placed opposite the figure on the wall, twisted round three times, and left to pin the tail in its right place the donkey. As the blind man scarcely ever hits the right place, the company get plenty of fun out of their game.

Blushes.

Blushing is a disease. No one blushes for shame. While the woman of the world may wear cheeks of marble, the innocent country lass is made red by being looked at. The perjurer tells his story without a change of color; the honest witness is flushed and confused by the lawyer who is hired to suppress truth in courts of justice. Countless roses are said to blush unseen. They are very foolish. Politicians never blush, but they growred in the face over the spirit of the campaign, and claim modesty as an inheritance.

The State of Kansas, which Western pioneers found treeless and a desert, now has more than 20,000,000 fruit-trees and more than 200,000 acres of forest-trees, all planted by its own people.

HEALTH.

"Don'ts for the Sick-Room."

Don't light a sick room at night by means of a jet of gas burning low; nothing impoverishes the air sooner. Use sperm candles or tapers which burn in sperm oil.

Don't allow offensive matters to remain. In cases of emergency, where these cannot at once be removed, wring a heavy cloth—for instance, like Turkish toweling—out of cold water, use it as a cover, placing over this ordinary paper. Such means prevent the escape of odor and infection.

Don't forget to have a few beans of coffee handy, for this serves as a deodorizer, if burnt upon coals or paper. Bits of charcoal placed around are useful in absorbing gases and other impurities.

Don't have the temperature of a sick-room much over sixty degrees; seventy degrees are allowable, but not advisable.

Don't permit currents of air to blow upon the patient. An open fire-place is an excellent means of ventilation. The current may be tested by burning a piece of paper in front.

Don't give the patient a *full* glass of water to drink from, unless he is allowed all he desires. If he can drain the glass he will be satisfied; so regulate the quantity before handing it to him.

Don't neglect during the day to attend to necessaries for the night, that the rest of the patient and family may not be disturbed.

Don't ask a convalescent if he would like this or that to eat or drink; but prepare the delicacies and present them in a tempting way.

Don't throw coal upon the fire; place it in brown paper bags and lay them upon the fire, thus avoiding the noise, which is shocking to the sick and sensitive.

Don't jar the bed by leaning or sitting upon it. This is unpleasant to one ill and nervous.

Don't let stale flowers remain in a sick chamber.

Don't be unmindful of yourself if you are in the responsible position of nurse. To do faithful work you must have proper food and stated hours of rest.

Don't appear anxious, however great your anxiety.

Don't forget that kindness and tenderness are needful to successful nursing. Human nature longs to be soothed and comforted on all occasions when it is out of tune.

Common Errors.

Do not forget that:

1. Alcoholic drinks do not support physical strength during hot weather.

2. Seasonable weather is never unhealthy.

3. Men and women should not eat the same kind and amount of food, when their manner of life is entirely different.

4. Pie is not essentially indigestible; nor, in general, can the quality of indigestibility be logically affirmed of any article of food absolutely, and apart from a consideration of the digestive capacity of the particular stomach the powers of which are to be tested.

5. Disease does not consist simply in the group of symptoms manifested in the case.

6. Morbid processes are not necessarily destructive, but are sometimes conservative. Disease in some cases may be nature's method in righting a wrong, or overcoming the effects of some disturbing agent. A portion of the clinical picture of a disease is therefore made up of evidences of reaction, as well as of direct morbid action.

7. In the production of true cholera infantum heat does not play the most important part; nor does it furnish the main indication for treatment.

8. Persons are not necessarily well because they feel well; nor does sickness consist in feeling sick.

9. Specifics do not exist in modern medicines.

10. If any one be ill, take drugs and recover, it does not follow that there is any connection between the administration of the remedy and the happy result; nor does the repetition of such cases do more than establish a probability of the remedy doing good in like cases.

11. Even if a patient has had syphilis, it does not follow that every ailment subsequently afflicting him must be syphilitic; nor that he must for every ill take iodides.

12. It is not always necessary to remove insane persons from their homes; though it must be admitted that the percentage of recoveries in hospitals for the insane is much greater among mild and recent cases.

13. The actual years of one's life do not bear any positive relation to the occurrence of senile degeneration.

14. Typical hysteria cannot exist in a perfectly healthy patient, though the essential lesson may not be discoverable by the pathologist.

15. The conditions of modern life in our highest civilization are not the most favorable for the development of a large, healthy and vigorous population.

16. There is no essential difference between sanitary and sanatory science.

Malarial Fever.

Remittent fever is closely related to intermittent. Each depends on the same cause, and each is characterized by frequent subsidence of symptoms, followed by their renewal. The intermissions of the one, however, have a singular regularity, lasting, according to the type of the fever, one, two, or three days.

The subsidence in remittent fevers is only for a few hours,—generally in the morning,—and is much less in degree, as well as in duration. Sometimes it is hardly perceptible.

The symptoms of remittent fever are also more marked. The temperature reaches a higher point, a point at which, in severe cases, the blood is dangerously, and often fatally, changed in its nature. It generally reaches its highest point within a few hours. It is the fever which is so fatally malignant on the west coast of Africa, and prevails extensively in the jungles of India. Its fatality is greatest in hot climates, but its existence is not confined to the tropics, but is found in every malarial region.

The natives of malarial regions are, in the main, liable only to intermittent fever; while persons from abroad are specially liable to remittent, but when they have recovered, are mostly secure against a subsequent attack. Those who have had intermittent fever are liable to it in damp weather, or in a low condition of [illegible] long after removal to non malarious [illegible]. The shorter and less marked are the [illegible] sions, the greater is the danger.

Malarial means bad air. But chemical analysis reveals no difference between malarial and ordinary air. Within a few years, however, a microscopic organism has been discovered in malaral air, which seems to be the cause of the fever. It has been isolated, and when animals have been inoculated with it, they have exhibited all the characteristic symptoms of the disease. The organism is found in patients sick with malaria.

Without doubt these germs—or whatever the poison,—exist in soils rich in decomposing vegetable matter; but they depend for their development on the co-action of heat and moisture. Still, they are often carried by the wind to regions naturally wholly free from them—sometimes up into mountainous regions, and to regions having a sandy, porous soil.

The upturning of soil for cultivation, digging of canals, the building of railroads, the obstruction of natural water-courses, are often followed by malarial epidemics.

The premonitory symptoms are nearly the same as in intermittent fever, but the chilly stage is very much less, often only a slight feeling of chilliness. It is sometimes mistaken for typhoid fever, but the typhoid patient reaches a high temperature much more gradually than one who is afflicted with malaria.

Mr. Beecher's Health.

There is a lesson for many of us in the sudden death of this most famous preacher. More than most men, he both understood the laws of health, and obeyed them. He gave months every year to physical recuperation. He well knew that brain-work exhausted the vital forces far more than manual toil, and that it could not be continued at a high tension from day to day without great danger.

He equally well knew that sunshine in the atmosphere of the soul was as powerful for health and life, as it is the sunlight which kills the death-germs in the outward atmosphere, and he sought to keep himself genial and hopeful to the last.

His ordinary intellectual work, because of his genius, cost him less expenditure of nervous and brain than did that of most mental workers. Almost every organ in his body was in good working order up to the fatal stroke.

Why, then, did he die?

One of the well-known facts of age is a tendency to arterial degeneration. The muscular coat, on which the strength and elasticity of the arteries depend, inclines to become either chalk-like and brittle, or mere fat Such degeneration in the brain is more dangerous than it is elsewhere, for the cerebral arteries are not supported by tough muscle. Every emotion increases the force of the great central pump.

All undue mental activity keeps the cerebral blood-pressure at a high tension, swelling out the arterial walls, if the latter are weakened by fatty degeneration, and searching out every spot that is weaker than others, In such a case, a fatal hemorrhage is liable to occur. The avoidance of unusual excitement and undue brain-work is the sole condition of safety.

Now, we know that Mr. Beecher was working on his "Life of Christ" at a pressure unusual for him in his best days, and the result shows that it was with the "sword of Damocles" hanging by a hair above his head. That book probably killed him.

How to Read the Clouds.

There can be no doubt that those, who observe the clouds can make pretty shrewd guesses as to the weather for the next twenty-four hours. Proverbs relating to the clouds are very numerous, and we give a few of those which are applicable at this time of the year:

Anvil-shaped clouds are very likly to be followed by a gale of wind.

If the sky becomes darker without much rain and divides into two layers of clouds, expect sudden gusts of wind.

Brassy-colored clouds in the west at sunset indicate wind.

If you see clouds going cross wind there is a storm in the air.

When on clear days isolated clouds drive over the zenith from the rain-wind side, storm and rain follows within twenty-four hours.

If the clouds be of different heights, the sky being grayish or dirty blue, with hardly any wind stirring, the wind, however, changing from west to south, expect storm.

Black clouds in the north in Winter indicate approaching snow.

If on a fair day in winter a white bank of clouds arise in the south expect snow.

Small black clouds drifting from the southwest is a sign of rain.

If in Winter the clouds appear fleecy, with a very blue sky, expect cold rain or snow.

If clouds be dark
'Twill rain, do you hark?
If clouds be bright
'Twill clear to-night.

If a layer of thin clouds drive up from the northwest and under other clouds moving more to the south, expect fine weather.

Clouds in the east obscuring the sun indicate fair weather.

If the sky beyond the clouds is blue,
Be glad; there's a picnic for you.

If the clouds at the same height drive up with the wind and gradually become thinner and descend, expect fine weather.

Enough blue sky in the northwest to make a Scotchman a jacket is a sign of approaching clear weather.

When the clouds hang on the mountain side after a rain and the sun shines on top of the mountains the storm is over.

The Barbed Wire Fence

Already the account of cattle being struck by lightning and killed while huddled together near a barbed wire fence during a thunder storm have begun to come in. Losses of this kind have become so numerous of late years that the question of insulating the wires of such fence is not seriously discussed. The humble rail fence is now a thing of beauty nor a joy forever, but it seldom betrays the confidence of a lot of trusting cattle that have assembled together in one of its friendly corners for mutual counsel and support in the hour of trial.

Many a man who thinks he is going to set the world afire finds, to his sorrow, that somebody has turned the hose on him.

BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE.

CHAPTER X.

Besides the consolation of recovering the precious insignia, the spice of romance in the affair appealed to Le Gautier's natural sentiment. He might, it may be thought, have had something similar made; but it must be remembered that he had no facsimile in his possession; and he knew, or suspected, that the coin bore private marks known only to the Supreme Three. At all hazards, therefore, the device must be recovered, and perhaps a little pleasant pastime enjoyed in addition.

After long cogitation, La Gautier decided to keep the appointment, and in accordance with this determination, walked to Charing Cross the following night. He loitered along the broad stone platform for some time till the clock struck nine, idly speculating upon the people hurrying to and fro, and turning over the books and papers on the bookstall. At a few minutes after the hour he looked up at the clock, and then down again, and his heart beat a shade more quickly, for there, standing by the swinging door leading to the first-class waiting-room, was a long cloaked figure, closely veiled. Walking carelessly in the direction, and approaching, he looked at his watch as he muttered: "Past nine—no sign of the Eastern Eagle."

By way of answer, the mysterious stranger raised her hand to the clasp of her cloak, and there, in the centre of the fastening was a gold moidore.

Le Gautier's eyes glistened as he noticed this. "You wish to see me?" he said at length. "I must thank you for"——

"If your name is Le Gautier," she interrupted, "I do want to say a few words to you.—Am I right, sir?"

Le Gautier bowed, thinking that, if the face matched the voice and figure, he had a treasure here.

"This is no place to discuss this matter. If you can suggest any place where we can hold a few minutes' conversation, I shall be obliged."

Le Gautier mused a momedt; he had a good knowledge of London, but hesitated to take a lady to any place so late. The only suggestion he could make was the Embankment? and apparently this suited his companion, for, bowing her head, she took the proffered arm, walked out from the station, down Villiars Street, and so on to the waterside. Le Gautier noticed how the fingers on his arm trembled, attributing this to natural timidity, never dreaming that the emotion might be a warmer one. He began to feel at home now, and his tongue ran on accordingly. "Ah! how good of you" he exclaimed, pressing the arm lying in his own tenderly—"how angelic of you to come to my aid! Tell me how you knew I was so rash, so impetuous?"

"Men who carry their lives in their hands always are," Isodore replied. "The story does not need much telling. I was in the Kursaal at the time, and had my eyes on you. I saw you detach the insignia from your watchchain; I saw you hand it to a woman to stake; in short, I can put my hand upon it now."

"My protector, my guardian angel! Le Gautier cried rapturously; and then, with a sudden prosaic touch, added: "Have you got it with you?"

Isodore hesitated. If he could only have seen the smile behind the thick dark veil which hid the features so tantalisingly!

"I have not your insignia with me," she said; "that I must give you at some future time, not now. Though I am alarmed for you, I cannot but admire your reckless audacity."

"I thought perhaps you might," Le Gautier observed in a disappointed tone, and glancing at the clasp of his companion's cloak.

"That is mine," she explained, noting his eager look. "I do not part with it so recklessly as you. I, too, am one of you, as you see. Ah, Monsieur le Gautier, how truly fortunate your treasure fell into a woman's hands!"

"Indeed, yes," he replied gravely, a little puzzled, nevertheless, by the half-serious, half-mocking tone at these last words. "And how grateful I am! Pardon me if, in my anxiety, I ask when I may have it?"

"It may be some days yet. It is not in my hands; but be assured that you shall have it. I always keep my promises—in love or war, gratitude or revenge, I never forget.—And now I must leave you."

"But you will at least tell me the name of my benefactor, and when I shall have the great felicity of seeing her again."

"If I disclose myself to you, my secret must be respected. Some time when I know you better, I will tell you more. I live in Ventnor Street, Fitzroy Square. You may come and see me any night at ten. You must inquire for Marie St Jean."

"I will come," Le Gautier exclaimed, kissing the proffered hand gallantly. "Nothing save the sternest duty shall keep me from Fitzroy Square."

"And you will respect my secret? I, too, am on the business of the League. You will guard my secret?"

"On my life?" was the fervid response.—"Good-night, and *au revoir*."

"On his life," Isodore murmured as she walked rapidly away in the direction of the Temple Gardens.

It was a beautiful night, the moon hanging behind Westminster, and throwing a glowing track along the swift rushing river, dancing like molten silver as it turned and twisted under the arches of Waterloo. It was getting quiet now, save for the echoing footfall from a few hurrying feet or the shout of voices from the Surrey shore. Soft and subdued came the hoarse murmurs of the distant Strand; but Isodore heeded them not. In imaginatien, she was standing under the shadow of the grape-vines, the sunny Tiber down at her feet, and a man was at her side. And now the grapes were thorns, the winding Tiber the sullen Thames, and the hero [standing by her side, a hero no longer, but a man to be despised—and worse. As she walked along, busy among the faded rose-leaves of the past, a hand was laid upon her arm, and Valerie stood before her.

"I thought you were going to walk over me," she said. "I knew you would return this way, and came to meet you.—Have you seen him?"

"Yes, I have seen him; and what I have heard, does not alter my feelings. He is cold and vain, callous and unfeeling as ever. And to think I once loved that man, and trusted him! The poor fool thinks he has made another conquest, another captive to his bow and spear. Under the cover of my veil, I have been studying his features. It is well he thinks so; it will help me to my revenge.—Valerie, he is going to call upon me to-morrow night at ten o'clock."

"But consider what a rash thing you are doing. Beside, how is it going to benefit you or injure him? He will boast of it; he will talk of it to his friends, and injure you."

"Not while I have this," Isodore cried triumphantly, touching the clasp of her cloak.—"Do not you see how he is within my power? Besides, he can give me some information of the utmost value. They hold a council to-morrow night; the business is pressing, and a special envoy is to go to Rome. The undertaking will be one of extreme danger. They will draw lots, but the choice will fall upon Frederick Maxwell."

"How do you know this?" Valerie asked. "I do not understand your mission; but it seems to me that where every man has a stake at issue, it is his own interest to see the matter conducted fairly."

"You may think so; but perhaps you will think differently when I tell you that Le Gautier is, for the evening, President of the Council. It does not need a vast amount of discrimination to see how the end will be. Le Gautier is determined to marry this Enid Charteris; and much as she despises him, he will gain his end if he is not crossed."

"But what are you going to do?" Valerie asked, horrified at the infamous plot. "You will not allow an innocent man to go to his death like this?"

"I shall not, as you say, allow a good man to be done to death," Isodore replied with the calmness of perfect conviction. "The pear is not yet ripe. Le Gautier is not sufficiently hoist with his own petard. This Maxwell will go to Rome; but he will never execute the commission allotted to him; I shall take care of that.—And now, mind you are out ot the way, when Le Gautier comes to-morrow night."

Valerie silently shivered as she turned over the dark plot in her mind. "Suppose you fail, Isodore," she suggested—"fail from over-confidence? You speak of the matter as already accomplished, as if you had only to say a thing and it is done. One would think, to hear you, that Frederick Maxwell's safety, my husband's life even, was yours."

"Yes," she answered calmly; "his life is mine. I hold it in the hollow of my hand."

CHAPTER XI.

In one of those quiet by-thoroughfares between Gray's Inn Road and Holborn stands a hair-dresser's shop. It is a good enough house above stairs, with capacious rooms over the shop; below, it has its plate-glass windows and the pole typical of the tonsorial talent within; a window decorated with pale waxen beauties, rejoicing in wigs of great luxuriance and splendour of colour; brushes of every shape and design; and cosmetiques from all nations, dubbed with high-sounding names, and warranted to make the baldest scalp resemble the aforesaid beauties, after one or more applications. But the polite proprietor of "The Cosmopolitan Toilette Club" had something besides hair-cutting to depend upon, for Pierre Ferry's house was the London headquarters of the League.

As he stood behind a customer's chair in the "saloon" snipping and chatting as barbers, especially if they be foreigners, always will, his restless little black eyes twinkled strangely. Had the customer been a man of observation, he would have noticed one man after another drop in, making a sign to the tonsorial artist, and then passing into an inner room. Salvarini entered presently, accompanied by Frederick Maxwell, both making some sign and passing on. Pierre Ferry looked at the newcomer keenly; but a glance of intelligence satisfied his scruples, and he resumed his occupation. Time went on until Le Gautier arrived, listless and cool, as was his wont, and in his turn passed in, turning to the barber as he shut the door behind him. "This room is full," he said; "we want no more."

Ferry bowed gravely, and turning the key in the lock, put the former in his pocket. That was the signal of the assembly being complete. He wished his customers goodnight, then closing the door, seated himself, to be on the elert in case of any threatened danger.

As each of the conspirators passed through the shop, they ascended a dark winding staircase into the room above; and at the end of the apartment, a window opened out upon another light staircase, for flight in case of danger, and which led into a churchyard, and thence into a back street. The windows looking upon Gray's Inn Road were carefully barred, and the curtains drawn so as to exclude any single ray of light, and talking quietly together were a few grave-looking men, foreigners mostly. Maxwell surveyed the plain-looking apartment, almost bare of furniture, with the exception of a long table covered with a green cloth, an inkstand and paper, together with a pack of playing-cards The artist's scrutiny and speculations were cut short by the entrance of Le Gautier.

To an actor of his stamp, the change of mauner from a light-hearted man of the world to a desperate conspirator was easy enough. He had laid aside his air of levity, and appeared now President of the Council to the life—grave, stern, with a touch of hauteur in his gait, his voice deliberate; and his whole manner speaking of earnest determination of purpose. Maxwell could not but admire the man now, and gave him credit at least for sincerity in this thing.

"Gentlemen," he said, in sonorous tones, "we will commence business, it you please. I shall not detain you long to-night, for I have business of grave importance myself. Will you take your seats?"

The men gathered round the table, drawing up their chairs, Le Gautier at the head, and every eye turned upon him with rapt attention. From an inside pocket he produced a packet of papers and laid them before him. "Brothers," he asked, "what is our first duty to the League?"

"The removal of tyrants!" came from every throat there in a kind of chorus. "And death to traitors!" added one, low down the board.

"You are right, my friend," Le Gautier continued. "That is a duty to which none can yield. I hold evidence in my hand that we have a traitor amongst us—not in the room, I mean, but in our camp. Does any Brother here know Visci, the deputy at Rome?"

The assembly looked one to the other, though without speaking; and Maxwell noted the deathly pallor upon Salvarini's face, wondering what brought it there. The President repeated the question, and looked round again, as if waiting for some one to speak.

"Yes, I know him. He was my friend," Salvarini observed in melancholy tones. "Let us hear what his fault is."

"He is a traitor to the Order," Le Gautier continued; "and as such he must die His crime is a heavy one," he went on, looking keenly at Maxwell: "he has refused to obey a mandate of the Three."

"Death!" shouted the voices in chorus again—"death to the traitor!"

"That is your verdict, then?" the President asked, a great shout of "Ay" going up in reply.—"It is proper for you to see his refusal; we must be stern in spite of our justice. See for yourselves." Saying these words, he passed the papers down the table from hand to hand, Maxwell reading them in his turn, though the whole thing was a whole thing was a puzzle to him. He could only see that the assembly were in deadly earnest concerning something he did not understand. He was destined to have a rude awakening ere long. The papers were passed on until they reached the President's hands again. With great care he burnt them at one of the candles, crushing the charred ashes with his fingers.

"You are all agreed," he asked. "What is your verdict to be?" And like a solemn echo came the one word, "Death!" Salvarini alone was silent, and as Le Gautier took up the cards before him, his deathly pallor seemed to increase.

"It is well—it is just," Le Gautier said sternly, as he poured the cards like water from one hand to the other. "My friends, we will draw lots. In virtue of my office as President, I am exempt; but I will not stand out in the hour of danger; I will take my chance with you."

A murmur of applause followed this sentiment, and the cards were passed round by each, after being carefully examined and duly shuffled. Maxwell shuffled the cards in his hands, quite unconscious of what they might mean to him, and passed them to Salvarini.

"No," he said despondingly; "there is fate in such things as these. If the lot falls to me, I bow my head. There is a higher Hand than man's guiding such destinies as ours; I will not touch them." Saying these words with an air of extremely deep melancholy, he pushed the cards in Le Gautier's direction. The latter turned back his cuffs, laid the cards on the palm of one hand, and looked at the assembly.

"I will deal them round, and the first particular card that falls to a certain individual shall decide," he said. "Choose a card."

"The dagger strikes to the heart," came a foreign voice from the end of the table; "what better can we have than the ace of hearts?" He stopped, and a murmur of assent ran round the room.

It was a thrilling moment. Every face was bent forward eagerly as the president stood up to deal the cards. He placed one before himself, a harmless one, and then, with unerring dexterity, threw one before every man there. Each face was a study of rapt attention, for any one might mean a life, and low hoarse murmurs ran round as one card after another was turned up and proved to be harmless. One round was finished, containing, curiously enough, six hearts, and yet the fatal ace had not appeared. Each anxious face would light up for a moment as the owner's card was turned up, and then he fixed with sickening anxiety on his neighbour's. At the end of the second round the ace was still absent. The excitement now was almost painful; not a word was spoken, and only the deep breathing gave evidence of the inward emotion. Slowly, one by one, the cards dwindled away in the dealer's hands till only seven were left. It was a sight never to be forgotten even with one chance for each; and when the first of the seven was dealt, a simple two, every envying eye was bent upon the fortunate one as he laughed unsteadily, wiped his face, and hastily filled and swallowed a glass of water. Six, five, four: the last to the President, and there only remained three cards now—one for Salvarini, one for Maxwell, and one for the suggester of the emblem card. The Frenchman's card was placed upon the table; he turned it up with a shrug which was not altogether affected, and then came Salvarini's turn. The whole room had gathered round the twain, Maxwell calm and collected, Salvarini white and almost fainting. He had to steady one hand with the other, like a man afflicted with paralysis, as he turned over his card. For a moment he leaned back in his chair, the revulsion of feeling almost overpowering him. His card was the seven of clubs.

With a long sweeping throw, the President tossed the last card in Maxwell's direction. No need to look at it. There it lay—the fatal ace of hearts!

They were amazed at the luckless man's utter coolness, as he sat there playing with the card, little understanding as yet his danger; and then, one by one shaking his hand solemnly, they passed out. Maxwell was inclined to make light of this dramatic display, ascribing it to a foreigner's love of the mysterious. He did not understand it to mean a last farewell between Brothers. They had all gone by that time with the exception of Le Gautier and Salvarini, the latter looking at the doomed man sadly, the Frenchman with an evil glitter and a look of subdued triumph in his eyes.

"Highly dramatic, at anyrate," Maxwell observed, turning to Le Gautier, "and vastly entertaining. They seemed to be extremely sorry for me."

"Well, you take the matter coolly enough," the Frenchman smiled. "Any one would think you were used to this sort of thing."

"I should like to have caught some of those expressions, Maxwell replied. "They would make a man's fortune if he could get them on canvas. What do you think of an Academy picture entitled "The Conspirators?"—And now, will you be good enough to explain this little farce to me?"

His cool, contemptuous tones knocked Le Gautier off his balance for a moment, but he quickly recovered his habitual cynicism. "There will be a pendant to that picture, called "The Vengeance;" or, if you like it better, "The Assassination,"" he replied with a sneer. "Surely you do not think I dealt these cards for amusement? No, my friend; a life was at stake there, perhaps two."

"A life at stake? Do you mean that I am to play the part of murderer to a man unknown to me—an innocent man?"

"Murder is not a pleasant word," Le Gautier replied coldly. "We prefer the expression "remove" as being more elegant, and not so calculated to shock the nerves of novices—like yourself. Your perspicacity does you credit, sir. Your arm is the one chosen to strike Visci down."

"Gracious powers!" Maxwell exclaimed, falling back into his chair faint and dizzy.

"I stain my hand with an unoffending man's blood? Never! I would die first. I never dreamt—I never thought—— Salvarini, I did not think you would lead me into this!"

"I warned you," the Italian said mournfully. "As far as I dared, I told you what the consequences would be."

"If you had told me you were a gang of callous, bloodthirsty murderers, I should not have joined you. I, like every Englishman, am the friend of liberty as much as you, but no cowardly dagger-thrust for me. Do your worst, and come what may, I defy you!"

"A truce to these histrionics," Le Gantier exclaimed fiercely; "or we shall hold a Council, and serve you the same. There are your orders. I am your superior. Take them, and obey. Refuse, and"——He stopped, folded his arms, and looked Maxwell full in the face for a moment; then turning abruptly upon his heel, quitted the room without another word.

Maxwell and his friend confronted each other. "And who is this Visci I am to murder?" the artist demanded bitterly.

Salvarini bowed his head lower and lower till his face almost rested upon his breast. "You know him," he said. "He was a good friend of mine once, and his crime is the one you are contemplating now—disobedience to orders. Is it possible you have not guessed the doomed man to be Carlo Visci?"

"Carlo Visci—my friend, my more than brother? I must be mad, mad or dreaming. Lay foul hands upon the best friend man ever had—the noble-hearted fellow whose purse was mine, who taught me all I know, who saved my life; and I to stab him in the dark because, perchance, he refuses to serve a companion the same! Never! May my right hand rot off, before I injure a hair of Carlo Visci's head!"

"Then you will die yourself," Salvarini put in sadly.

"Then I shall die—death comes only once," Maxwell exclsimed proudly, throwing back his head. "No sin like that shall stain my soul!"

For a moment the two men were silent.

Salvarini broke the silence. "Listen, Maxwell," he said. "I am in a measure to blame for this, and I will do what I can to serve you. You must go to Rome, as if you intend to fulfill your task, and wait there till you hear from me. I am running great risks in helping you so, and you must rely on me. One thing is in your favor; time is no particular object. Will you go so far, for your sake and mine?"

"Anything, anywhere!" burst out the Englishman passionately.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Memory of Early Days.

Bane of childhood's tender years,
Swallowed oft with groans and tears,
How it made the flesh recoil.
Loathsome, greasy castor oil!
Search your early memory close,
Till you find another dose:
All the shuddering frame revolts
At the thought of Epsom salts!
Underneath the pill-box lid
Was a greater horror hid,
Climax of all inward ills,
Huge and griping old blue pills!

What a contrast to the mild and gentle action of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, sugar-coated, easy to take, cleansing, recuperating, renovating the system without wrenching it with agony. Sold by druggists.

Madras muslin curtains are selling very low on Denning's drapery tables.

$500 Reward

is offered, in good faith, by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. It is mild, soothing and healing in its effacts, and cures, "cold in the head," catarrhal deafness, throat ailments, and many other complications of this distressing disease. 50 cents, by druggists.

All the draperies of an elderly woman's dress should be full, and any appearance of scantiness of material must be studiously avoided.

The Correct Time.

There are very few men who do not pride themselves on always having the correct me; and wonderful and delicate mechanisms are devised to enable them to do so. But the more delicate a chronometeris made, the more subject it becomes to derangement, and unless it be kept always perfectly clean, it soon looses its usefulness. What wonder, then, that the human machine—so much more delicate and intricate than any work of Man—should require to be kept thoroughly cleansed. The liver is the main-spring of this complex structure, and on the impurities left in the blood by a disordered liver, depend most of the ills that flesh is heir to. Even consumption (which is lung-scrofula); is traceable to the imperfect action of this organ. Kidney diseases, skin diseases, sick headache, heart disease, dropsy and a long catalogue of grave maladies have their origin in a torpid, or sluggish liver. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, by establishing a healthy, normal action of the liver, acts as a cure and preventive of those diseases.

Plain and barred zephyrs are admirably combined in summer frocks.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c. in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Brakeman—But don't you think that a dollar and a half a day is rather small pay for eighteen hours, work on the top of a freight car? Superintendent—But you forget that we charge no' ing for traveling. Let's see; you ride some ng like 200 miles daily and it doesn't cost you a cent.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

THE ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

Large Insurance Claim Paid—Endorsement of the Mutual Reserve.

Office of W. D. Matthews & Co.,
Grain and Produce Merchants,
Toronto, 11th May, 1887.

J. D. Wells, Esq., General Manager Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association:

Dear Sir—We beg to acknowledge receipt of cheque for *Five Thousand Dollars* in full of claim under a policy of insurance issued to us by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for that amount, as creditors of the late Edwin C. Fisher.

We have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the prompt and satisfactory manner in which this claim has been adjusted, and at the same time to express our confidence in your association. Having an intimate acquaintance with your President and chief officers, we know them to be gentlemen of the highest integrity, and in whose hands we believe the interests of the members of the Mutual Reserve are perfectly safe.

Wishing your association continued success.

Yours truly.
W. D. Matthews & Co.

Editor (to new reporter)—"It is evident from the item that you have had very little experience in newspaper work." Reporter—"What does it say? "You speak of heavy weights' in the coal business—something absolutely unknown."

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also **Middle-aged** and **Old Men** who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and **read** M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Place the cover over the sugar,
Lay the syrup gently by;
Keep your hats on, oh, ye bald heads,
Soon will come the festive fly.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A little jet is necessary in every dressy black toilet that is not mourning.

Read our advertising columns carefully, and when you come to the advertisement of McColl Bros. & Co. read it twice, and then send for a barrel of their lardine if you use machine oil.

The fashionable woods for finishing and furnishing are mahogany, California red, wood, and antique oak.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for **and read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in **book form** on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, **unsealed free.** Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East, **Toronto, Ont.**

Pleasure seekers en route to Montreal—"Look here, my friend, four dollars is a little steep." Coachman—"You ain't payin' it out of yer own money, are ye?"

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

A. P. 335.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, **FERRIS & CO.,** 57 Church St., **Toronto.**

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

A **NEW EMERY MOWER SHARPENER**—Will sharpen the knife without taking it out. Every farmer will buy it. AGENTS WANTED. CLEMENT & CO. TORONTO.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. Corrigan, 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. **Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.**

TEACHERS and Students, Attention! Special classes during summer holidays, in Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Penmanship, etc. Write for full particulars. Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto.
THOS. BENGOUGH, President.
CHARLES H. BROOKS, Manager.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.

Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc, mailed free. Address
H. MacCORMICK, Principal.

MEAT CHOPPERS. Washing Machines, 2 kinds; Clothes Wringers, 10 kinds; Mangles, 3 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, and other sundries.
Hamilton Industrial Works Co., Hamilton, Canada.
Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Catalogue.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION

The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa.
Correspondence solicited. Address,
J. D. WELLS,
General Manager,
65 King Street East, Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; H. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

Legal.

P. McCullough.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,
MARKDALE.
Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.
J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.
N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curitv.

WILLIAM STUART,
KIMBERLEY,
Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.
A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the prac tice of his profession.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.
Builder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.
Estimates given. All work guaranteed.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
329 Residence, MARKDALE.

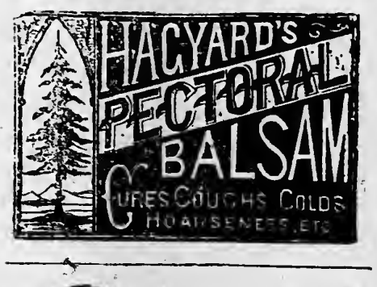
W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Markdale.
1241y

WEAVING.
Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.
318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON.
Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

6 PER CENT.
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT 131 con 3 west of T. & S, Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.
342 ft





HAVE YOU
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.
NATURE'S REMEDY
The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.
500,000 SOLD
Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.
SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE
Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.
TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.
TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
E. GIBSAMMON & CO., Sole Agents, Brantford

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.80 to $4.20 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 12.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Public Notice.

To all whom it may con cern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine*. JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills*, and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment*. The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction w th the Liver Pills, it is the very best for all diseases arrising from To pid liver or bad stomach
The White Oin ment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin dise ases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine rem edies and yon will not be disappointed.
For sale at R. L. STEPHENS the druggist, Mar kdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,
Plain & Ornamental Plasterer
MARKDALE.
Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.
330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.
ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,
J. S. BLACK,
190 Pomona, P, O.

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to
J. S. BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.
Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp
supplied at the lowest possible rates.
A call solicited.
Terms strictly cash or wool.
Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT
—THAT—
McCOLL'S
"LARDINE,"
is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.
McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.
For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 847-73

WANTED!
Clean Timothy Seed,
—HIGHEST—
Market Price Paid.
H. PARKER,
DURHAM.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by
C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.
Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.
Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.
THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.
Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, ond S. J. Coleman.
Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace. W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale. Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N, Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson. Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS
No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.
The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.
Mails closed as follows, viz:
C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.
Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.
W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.
Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.
MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.
Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

To the Members of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute.

GENTLEMEN.—On reading the Kimberely correspondence in the Markdale STANDARD of last week, I find some statements made with a vengeance against myself for voting against a resolution seconded by D. R. Ellis at a meeting of the Provincial Farmers' Institute held in the city of Toronto on the 28th of April last, and for this great sin I am to suffer at the hands of the correspondent. Now I do not purpose loosing time contradicting any of the above statements, but shall give you the motion as it reads, and my reason for opposing it, It was moved in an amendment to a motion which appears in the Mail of the 28th of April, moved by Mr. Hunter seconded by D. R. Ellis, that in the opinion of this Institute a removal of all restrictions on trade between the Dominon of Canada and the United States is desirable either by reciprocity or otherwise as may be agreed upon by the Government of the respective countries and that the officers of the executive committee of this Institute are hereby authorized to take such action on the premises as shall best promote the object of this resolution.

My first objection to this resolution was, that it never had been discussed at any of our Institute meetings therefore I was not prepared to state what you desired regarding the above resolution; Second, I was of the opinion then and still entertain the opinion that the action taken regarding reciprocity and the publicity given to such action throughout the Dominion (and United States) will have a tendancy to thwart a speedy and satisfactory settlement of this very important matter, as the Americans will take advantage of the strong desire expressed in the above resolution as representing the feelings entertained by the agriculturists of this country, therefore this hasty action is only playing into the hands of the Americans and will no doubt cause them to ask for better terms while it is weakening the hands of the Government of Canada to accomplish what they desire to do.

Now supposing the object of Mr. Hunter's resolution was attained it means free trade betweed Canada and United States to all intents and purposes, then how is the revenue to be raised to meet the liabilities of the Dominion while there are these ways only by which it could be raised, first on the rateable property of the Dominion; we think surely this would be objectionable to the farmers especially in Ontario under the present assessment law as amended during the last session of the Local Legislature; secondly by Levying an inland revenue tax on all or whatever part of the articles consumed the Government thought proper to levy. Will you agree to this? we think not. Thirdly by placing a high tariff on all foreign goods almost to the utter exclusion of all commercial intercourse with Great Britain; Do you think gentlemen this country is prepared to do such a thing, as true Britons you will most assuredly say, no we cannot afford to do anything that will cause the old flag of England to desert our shores.

But by the by I wish to remind you further, Mr. Cochran's amendment to the amendment, provides that in case the Government of the Dominion fail to accomplish the end in view, as cited in the amendment, then as a last resort they are to ask the Government of Great Britain to enter into a commercial union with her colonies in regard to food supplies and to impose a protective tariff against all foreign countries; Now I hold this is as much to say that the Government of the Dominion shall make a treaty with United States almost to the exclusion of British trade from our shores, failing to do so, they are to call upon Great Britain to do as above set forth; this I consider would be slighting Great Britain and thus humiliating to the Dominion Government. Under the circumstances I hope to be excused for allowing my British blood to get warm.

Now gentlemen I wish it to be perfectly understood that I am in favor of fair and honorable reciprocity between Canada and the United States such as would not sever our commercial interests with other nations, but there has been too much haste in this matter and too much American dictation with all due respect to our American friends, for I have no prejuice but sincerely hope that the Government of the Dominion will be able to make an honorable and satisfactory settlement with them, but I believe there is a better way of doing so than that proposed,

Supposing our friends across the border are disposed to act fairly with us (and if not it is better to leave them alone) surely a bargain can with them that will be a to both countries. It is they are very anxious about eries and so well they might, little property worth to the about ($7,000,000,) seven dollars annually, well now allow the produce of the forests, mines and fish of the of Canada to go into the the United States without and Canada in return allow purchase bait provision free use of the vast waters on the Dominion of Canada should this not satisfy both then leave the matter with if he cannot do something cannot; More when I meet you.

Yours respectfully,
Thos.
Pres. Centre Grey

Prize List 24th May
MARKDALE SPORTS.

100 yard Race (Professionals) H. Newen, 2nd George Butson.
100 yard Race (Amateurs) Hamilton, 2nd H. Hobbs, Butson.
200 yard Race 1st Jno. Wallace Geo. Butson.
¼ mile Race 1st Jno. Wallace, Hamilton, 3rd R. Sproule.
½ mile Race 1st Jno. Elliott Jos. Vick.
Boys' Race (under 10) 1st Bride, 2nd George Dundas.
Boys' Race under 15 1st B. A 2nd Frank Mitchell, 3rd Angus
Egg Race 1st Jno. Totten, 2nd Hutton.
Hurdle Race 1st Wm. L. Young Silas Hill.
Standing Jump 1st C. McArthur Robert Sproule.
Running Hop Step and Jump Silas Hill, 2nd Robert Sproule Jas. Miller.
Three Standing Jumps 1st C Arthur, 2nd R. Sproule.
Running Jump 1st Wm. Lyon Frank Porter.
Vaulting with Pole 1st H. Mer Rudd Mathews, 3rd Ben. Carter.
Putting 14 lbs. Shot 1st J. C 2nd N. Cameron.
Putting 12 lbs. Shot 1st N. C 2nd J. Cameron.
Base Ball Match won by Owen Team.
Foot Ball Match won by Team.
Calithumpians 1st Dan. McF and John Bryden, 2nd Ben. Carter Johnny Shay, 4th Jack Boyd.
Climbing Greasy Pole—John
Catching Greasy Pig—Angus
Ladies' Race 1st Miss Charlton Hattie Crawford.
Three legged Race 1st Patrick & John Dundas, 2nd Angus Billy Trotter.

The Books have been audited Show a Ballance in the hands the Treasurer, Wm. Haskett, of Any person wishing to see the can do so by calling on the W. J. Benson.

Traverston.

The crops in this vicinity are remarkably promising. Fall wh be a full average yield should season continue favorable. grain of every variety is making progress, while the meadows an abundant yield. Fruit pro be an average crop.

The Grist and Saw Mill's of Bliss are doing a steady bu There is an immense stock of on hand, and several hundred logs in the yard.

Mrs. Delaney continues to a flourshing store trade, which result of fair dealing and mod prices. Her premises have much improved in appearence way of fruit trees adornment fencing; while the tasteful labor pended by Mr. Hunt on the o corner has relieved the corners dingy, sombre aspect it pre a few years ago.

Mr. J. Elder keeps the ringing with the sound of his from early morn till dewy eve yet can't get ahead of his work.

This is an excellent opening good Shoe-maker, as well as this being the centre of a fertile and prosperous sectio country.

Mr. Bliss has had a very fine constructed by your townsman, T. McNea, and the boys are engaged clearing the river of good preparatory to practice the of the oars. We want to kee Amateurs in the "Shade," until have a little practice, and then wive a challenge to Hanlan.

GLEANER.

May 26th, 1887.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 353. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 9, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

—: AT :—

RUSSELL'S

—NOTED JEWELERY STORE,—

FLESHERTON,

will be found the most complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silverware, Spex, &c., in this part of the country.

Call and see those watches they are selling at $12.00 bearing warrants for three and a half years, while other dealers are asking $15.00 for the same article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. in silver case for $16.00 while they are selling elsewhere for $17.50. Other dealers cannot compete with us and they know it. We cannot help them being annoyed at our terrible low prices; we must give the public the benefit of our close buying.

Just Note a few prices.

A fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually only $2.00 bearing a warrant for two years. Your choice of over 20 fine plated chains for only $1.60; Just think of it. Fine walnut clocks from $2.35 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, Ladies' Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-Pins, at equally low prices.

Remember if you want your Watch or Clock repaired properly by a workman, Russell's is the only place.

All orders by mail promptly attended to at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,
FLESHERTON.

A stubborn fact—Sarjeants mule.

THURSDAY the 30th June will be Division Court day at Flesherton.

THE Standard will be sent any address the balance of 1887 for 50 cents cash.

THE County Council meets on the 30th June.

MR. THOMPSON, of Port Perry, visited friends in Euphrasia this week.

MISS MARY IRVING, of Manitowaning, is visiting friends in this part.

MRS. W. J. MCFARLAND is visiting friends in Toronto.

MISS LAURA RORKE is on a visit to Toronto and Aurora.

A party of Owen Sounder's Pic-nicked at Bell's Lake on Tuesday last.

A number of fine frame barns are being erected in the vicinity of Markdale this season.

J. M. REYNOLDS, arrived from Gravenhurst last week, and left on Tuesday to fill a situation in Meaford.

FINED.—Mrs. Caswell was last week fined $150, and $19.65 costs for breaking the liquor license law.

W. H. FLESHER of the Flesherton Woolen Mills has something interesting to farmers in this paper; look it up.

MASTER ROBT. DINSMORE left for Toronto on Tuesday last to take a situation in a sash and door factory.

TRUTH gives the most thoroughly independent and common sense editorials of any journal we have the opportunity of perusing.

DR. SPROULE'S expenses in the recent contest for the representation of East Grey in the House of Commons amounted to $225. 70.

A thriving business will be done by implement agents in the sale of binders should the present prospect of an abundant harvest continue.

A very enjoyable moonlight excursion took place Monday night on 'Bell's Lake' per Moffat's steam yacht by a company of Markdale young people.

LOST.—On Monday last, between F. Burton's and Harkaway, a bag of flour and a bag of bran. The finder will please leave word at Harkaway, or this office, and be suitably rewarded; Mathew Patton, Jr., Harkaway.

HERE is a good word for the women: An English statistician has discovered that married men live longer and live better lives than batchelors. Among every 1,000 there are 39 criminals; among married men the ratio is only 18 per. 1,000.

THE various "Farmers' Institutes" throughout the province are holding meetings to discuss the Commercial Union question, and the discussions arrived at so far as we have seen reported are favorable.

MR. W. T. JACKMAN is, we are pleased to say, able to take a drive every fine day, and is improving in health and strength very nicely. We hope to see him e'er long able to resume active duties.

M. & W. ARMSTRONG have been running their cheese box factory night and day in order to keep up with the demand for boxes. They turn out a very superior article.

THOS. WILLISCROFT of Holland Centre is to the fore with harvesting implements of the most approved make, and we bespeak for him an extensive business. Read his adv. in this issue.

WORTH GETTING.—The Jubilee issue of Grip's Own Library will be issued next week. It will be a book of 32 pages, with pictures on nearly every page. Every picture to appear is either original or is being specially re-produced for this issue, and there will be a great demand for it. It will be for sale at all bookstores, or can be had by sending 10 cents direct to Grip Office, Toronto.

ARCHBISHOP LYNCH has issued an order requesting the clergy to inform their congregations that no more dispensations for mixed marriages will be granted when the woman is a non-catholic. The reason given for this is that in such cases the woman cannot be depended on to bring up their children in the Catholic faith.

THE Flesherton Advance is six years old and enters upon its seventh "sonnd in wind and limb" and with hopeful prospects for success and usefulness in future. We view with pleasure the progress made from year to year by Mr. Fawcett in the Advance, and wish him continued prosperity.

J. P. MARSHALL, Dentist, has changed his arrangements for visiting Markdale and will in future be at the Markdale House on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, consequently his next visit will be the 7th and 8th of July and at Flesherton the 9th.

WE regret to learn, that W. J. Shepherdson's fine imported Clydesdale Stallion "Galloway Laird" died two weeks ago from inflamation of the bowels.

DR. SPROULE gives notice of a motion praying that the Governor-General recognize the jubilee year by extending the clemency of the Crown to criminals now incarcerated in the penitentiaries of the country under the following conditions:—(1) Life sentences to be commuted to a reasonable term of years; (2) that all those who have served ten years be set at liberty; (3) that all convicts with a record of good conduct since their incarceration be allowed a remission of ten days for every month's imprisonment since the 1st January, 1887; the whole, as the Doctor politically puts it, in order that this may be a year of rejoicing to those poor unfortunates confined in living tombs.

REMEMBER the meeting of Centre Grey Farmers' Institute at Rocklyn tomorrow (Friday 10th) at 1 o'clock. A large attendance is desired, and will doubtless be in attendance. There is an intimation in some papers that this discussion on Commercial Union may lead to Annexation to the United States. Of course there is no reason why it should yet it is well tolget posted, and then take an unbiased view which will result in an intelligent decision.

THE UNINERSALLY ROBBED—The following bit of condensed wisdom is from the New York Sun:—If country newspaper proprietors were to publish the names of the subscribers who take, read, enjoy and are gratified by, yet refuse to pay for their home papers the reputation of the most communities for moral honesty would depreciate 20 per cent. An editor's labors are seldom esteemed or compensated. A lawyer will give you five minutes' advice on a topic and charge you $5 for it. An editor will give advice on a hundred topics and chrage you five cents a copy for his paper. And very often 5 cents given to an editor would save $5 given to a lawyer. In fact no other business men are so universally robbed and swindled out of their labor and capital as the country newspaper publisher.

The first thing that strangers note in coming into a town is the condition of the streets. If they are straight, clean and have good walks, the stranger is favorably impressed. If the yards that line the streets are neat and well kept, though they may not be expensively decorated, the impression of the thrift of the people and the beauty of the town helps him to decide the question and say, "I will settle down in this town." The officials of the town have their work to do in ordering the streets kept neat and clean and the sidewalk kept in repair. The citizens have their part to do in keeping their door yards clear. Every person has a work to to in making the town presentable, and they should not fail in their duty. This is the way to attract strangers to our midst, and make citizens of them, We wonder if all of our citizens think of this.

SPELLIN.—The editor of the Thornbury News now admits that we were correct in spelling Calcimine, but says he prefers spelling it Kalsomine, which is also proper: He however asks us if Sault is spelled "Soo" in Webster? We think not. "Soo" is not correct but is used especially in American papers and will, we believe, come into general use. In reference to this criticism we feel like encourageing it in a friendly spirit with a view to improvement, there are many words in the English Language that are spelled differently to what they once were, or rather, a shorter way of spelling has become proper and have been introduced into the Standard dictionaries,, and a friendly criticism may be profitable to the publisher as well as our subrcribers. For instance "cheque"—an order for money—is now proper by leaving out "que" and adding "ck" thus "check," also "draught"—an order for money, or "heavy draught" is properly spelled "draft". We may in future give a list of words which have been "corrupted" by being shortened and simplified—and in our humble opinion there is great room yet for improvement in this line.

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggists about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. in the United States and Canada.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

MOWERS! mowers! for $50 cash at Jackson's. Easy terms to good men.

BUILDING hardware good and cheap at Mabee's.

All kinds of fruit and ice-cream at Mrs Clement's.

GET your door nobs, locks and bells at Mabee's hardware.

Croquet Sets selling very cheap at Mrs. Clement's.

TURNIP SEED! TURNIP SEED! At Stephen's Drug Store.

DOOR nobs in bronze, gilt, nickle and jet, at Mabee's hardware.

WM. WATCHORN has a kiln of first class lime fresh burned and for sale.

Fishing Tackle all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner, & Co.

Mrs. Clement's is the place for candies and sweetmeats.

FISHING Tackle in great variety at the Markdale Book Store, A. Dinsmore.

PLOW POINTS.—All the standard makes and patterns for sale at Moffat's foundry, three for $1.00 cash.

A fresh stock of meal's have just been opened at Davis' which will be sold at a very small advance on cost as he will not be undersold.

REMEMBER you can get Bran, Shorts Henfeed the same price at Bensons, as at the mill, it saves you half an honr trouble, give us a call.

R. MCNALLY is turning out excellent work in wagons and carriages of different kinds.

A number of good second hand Buggies for sale cheap. Also a good Sulkey at W. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale.

HANDSOME window curtain poles with gold nobs, from 60 cents up at Mabee's hardware.

W. MCLEOD, Shoemaker, left on Wednesday for a trip up the lakes, with an eye to business.

FOR SALE.—W. & J. Anderson of Orange Valley has a good heavy four-year-old horse for sale.

A choice assortment of linen window blinds and American wall paper borders at Markdale Book Store, A. Dinsmore.

Rejuvenator is a safe and reliable Bitters, in all seasons of the year. Sold by Smith the Barber.

1,000,000 dcz., of eggs and 2 tons of butter wanted ot Davis' for which the highest market price will be paid.

JUST received a nice lot of dress goods which will be sold for 15c., worth 25c., at S. Hill.

LARGE quantity of wool, eggs and butter wanted for which highest price will be paid, S. Hill.

Go to the Markdale Book Store for Base Balls and Bats, Lacrosse sticks and Balls, Croquet sets per 80c. A. Dinsmore.

Turnip Seeds Fresh pure and true to name at the Medical Hall. A. Turner and Co.

PUBLIC VERDICT."—"That for satisfactory watch work, and reliable watches etc.," the place to go is W. A. Brown's finely stocked Jewellry store, Markdale.

HEAD QUARTERS for Buggie Tops, Milk Waggon Springs, or anything in the Carriage line is at Wm. Mason's carriage works.

FRESH Millenery received weekly. Ladies don't fail to see this department. Latest novelties always in stock, Miss Love is noted for stylish millinery, S. Hill.

MARKDALE MARKETS.—Fall wheat 80 to 82 cents; spring wheat 80 to 82; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 12 to 12; eggs 10; potatoes 75 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50; wool 20.

"Notice" to Farmers. Those that have to buy their "Flour" this summer. Can buy it at Benson's, the Belfast House, the same price as at the mill, and every lb. guaranteed, both Ford's and Plewes' kept on hand. Liberal inducements made on over one barrel lots.

CASH buyers will find meat at Sarjeant Bro's meat market as cheap as in any other market in Canada. Prime Bacon, Hams and other smoked and dried meats, as well as all kinds of fresh meats in season.

R. MCNALLY has a number of fine Buggies and Carriages completed, and those who contemplate purchasing should call and examine before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Davis has constantly on hand a full supply of Ford's and Plewes' flour of the finest quality, if it is not right bring it back and your money will be refunded. Special reduction will be given for large lots.

DR. JUG'S Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year, as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

As the season is now opened for the sale of Bacon. Benson of the Belfast house is to the fore with a few cases remember he will not be undersold by any one in the trade and if there is a cut to be given they are the boys that will give it to you, they are dacent little chaps.

Davis is to the front, with a new brand of oat meal, the steel cut, try it once and you will use no other, also a fine brand of Corn Meal, just to hand, in fact anything in the Provision line may be procured at Davis', at prices which cannot be beaten, and if the trade mean to cut prices, he aint like a fellow that an't stay with them.

I have a few chests of that notorious uncolored japan tea left which I have sold at 30c. per lb and it has been pronounced by those who have used it to be better value than any Tea sold in town for the money—probably you ask why we can sell cheaper than those in trade? the answer is simply because we are satisfied with half the profit. W. L. Davis.

DON'T fail to call at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works and see the style and quality of the rig's he builds; he is making a specialty of the Buffalo Road gear the most stylish and durable Buggie built, and prices as low as any one in the country.

Rejuvenator Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of disease from the system, by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure, and natures channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith the Barber.

FARMERS!
WOOLEN FACTORY
W. H. FLESHER,
Flesherton, May 30th, 1887.

The Battle of the Windmill.

BY A. R. CARMAN, B. A., PRESCOTT.

Many would deem it undue flattery, and some, perhaps, as rank treason to style William Lyon Mackenzie the Tall, the Washington of Canada. Heirs of the old family compact, whether at law, or by prejudice, can see nothing in him but the red-eyed firebrand, who took up arms against the viceroyalty; and even his warmest champions do a great deal of pedantic hair-splitting over the exact time when he changed from the bold patriot they admire in the Legislature to the black-hearted rebel on Gallow's Hill, whom they are in duty bound to execrate. Some, feeling a debt to reason, make this retrograde conversion a gradual thing; while others, dominated by, perhaps, a higher reason, moved to admire the man to the last possible moment, write down the change as instantaneous—a dark copy of the old Methodistic conversion for the better. Dr. Faustus, on whom His Satanic Majesty foreclosed a mortgage, did not become more suddenly diabolical. However this may be, Mackenzie found Canadians oppressed as peasants in a conquered province, ruled by a Governor who was too often chosen to suit the convenience of Imperial politicians and advised by a council of his own selection, tried by crown judges and coerced by military rule; when Mackenzie fled from the rebel camp on Yonge St. north, some grievances had already been redressed by his exertions and his latest act subsequently caused the Home Government to send Lord Durham here as Governor or commissioner whose famous "Report" became the English textbook on Canadian affairs. Mackenzie found Canada ruled as a dependency, he left her governed as a nation. Never mind how keen and dangerous his knife, he cut her bonds; Washington did nothing more and Tell hardly so much. True the quibbler is right who says had Tell never breathed, Washington remained a British colonel and Mackenzie a Scottish merchant, Switzerland might still be free among her crags, the American Republic great and prosperous and our Dominion the seed-germ of an Empire. But these were the men who under God were chosen to lay mighty hands upon the kaleidoscope of history and turn it round to a brighter and grander combination. "Firebrand" was a favorite epithet among the enemies of Mackenzie, and one they pronounced with much unction, though why it should be considered a derogatory description is among the mysteries of language. Ablaze with zeal he certainly was, and his frequent popular victories at the polls and in the Legislature showed this fervor to be contageous. But, as from the most useful fire sparks may fly full of danger, so when this burning advocate of Canada's wrongs dropped, all aflame, amid the loose tinder that the winds of free emigration scatter through every republic, fires were kindled and conflagrations started that threatened, not merely to burn the rubbish in which it caught, but to scorch and perhaps destroy the edifice against which it was whirled.

During the agitation and the consequent as well as subsequent rebellion in Quebec under Papineau, which was, by the way, an effort to gain much the same privileges as are so vigorously advocated to-day by the Toronto *Mail*, a great deal of sympathy with these "Patriots," both in Upper and in Lower Canada, was felt by the Americans—especially those lining the border. They seemed to see in this struggle against civil and clerical tyranny, a reflection of their own Revolutionary war, and the bloody contest of 1812 was still near enough to excite their hardest and bitterest feelings against anything regal and British. And, as is characteristically American, their sympathy soon took a substantial form in the organization of secret associations all along the Frontier, known as "Hunters' Lodges." An historian of fair accuracy says:—

"Members of the American Senate and Congress, Governors of States, Generals in the United States Army, and many leading citizens, there and in Canada, were enrolled as office-bearers of the associations, under the name of 'Grand Eagles.' According to the 'Brother Jonathan' newspaper, 60,000 members were sworn to devote life and property for the extirpation of Royal Dominion in North America, and to relieve nations from the absurdities of Monarchy. The Montreal *Gazette* of 1838 states the number of these lodges to be 1174, the number of members 80,000 and the funds at their disposal $300,000."

The following was the Hunters' oath, by which they were solemnly bound to each other:—

"I swear to do my utmost to promote republican institutions and ideas throughout the world, to cherish them and defend them, and especially to devote myself to the perpetuation, protection and defence of these institutions in North America. I pledge my life, my property and my honor to the association. I bind myself to its interests, and I promise, until death, that I will attack, combat, and help to destroy by all means that my superiors may think proper, every power or authority of Royal origin, upon this continent; and especially, never to rest till the British tyrants cease to have possession or footing in North America, so help me God."

The statements as to the number, size and influential membership of these lodges may well be taken *cum grano salis* as after events fully show. Had such a mighty organization of "sympathizers" existed along the American border, the attempt at the Windmill would not have been left to the comparative handful under Von Schoultz.

As can well be imagined, after Mackenzie's attempt, Upper Canada was in an uneasy and restless state, which was considerably aggravated by the *Caroline* episode at Niagara and the plundering and burning of the *Sir Robert Peel* among the Thousand Islands by "Bill" Johnston's notorious band of desperadoes. The Summer of '38 was spent by our militia literally between the sword and the plow, called from the field to the camp at every new rumor of invasion. In those stage-coach days of no telegraph and semi-occasional mails, false leas were very difficult to combat. Among the Americans it was commonly thought that the Canadian people were ripe for rebellion and would gladly flock to the banner of any person who would make a stand in that country against the oppressive domination of the Crown; while the average Canadian looked upon the "rebel" as a Foreigner and dreaded, under that name, an invasion of his country by the, at that time, cordially detested Yankee revolutionist from the South. A flash from the telegraph would have lightened up the whole matter, but nations then talked with the flash of the cannon. Through the Autumn rumors became thicker and darker, and companies of militia were stationed at all salient points along the frontier. A detachment of the Glengarry militia, under Captain George McDonald, with his brother Angus as lieutenant, was stationed at Fort Wellington, lying at the eastern side of Prescott.

The visitor of to-day, whether he catches his first glimpse of the Fort from the boat or the railway car, sees little but a passable green mound apparently capped with a low, square, gun-house, topped with a rather rusty tin roof. But, if he sware in a *gamin*-guide by the aid of some small currency, he will be conducted down King St. and directed to climb through an opening in the fence into the "Fort Field." True, there is a gate in the rear directly opposite the only entrance to the Fort, but the barefooted guide seems intent upon impressing the stranger with the insurmountable difficulties that would oppose the capture of "our Fort;" hence he walks him across the rising field that slopes gradually up toward the mound until he stands upon the edge of the "ditch," probably ten feet deep and twenty to thirty feet wide. Just beyond the bottom of the ditch where it begins to rise, is planted a heavy cedar stockade, composed of stakes nine to twelve feet in height, sharpened at the points. While this defense could be easily battered down by modern artillery, at the time of its erection it effectually prevented the carrying of the works by storm—no rifleman could scale that stockade. You have approached the Fort in this way from the west where lies the town; now passing around to the south, you will find the ditch shoots out in the form of a U directly in front of the Fort proper, into which is thrust from the mound a low stone tongue whose sides are slit with port-holes. This can be filled with troops from inside the mound and would prevent the enemy from surrounding the fort in the shelter of the ditch. At this point, if you assure your guide that you seriously doubt whether the entire United States army—and you may as well throw in the navy, it cannot make much difference—could reduce this Prescottonian Gibraltar, he may be appeased and lead you to the vulnerable spot in this harmless old monument of past weakness. Once it could stand a siege of months, now the artillery practice of a half-hour would silence it forever.

Skirting the fort, you find yourself in front of two heavy gates in the stockade, usually defended by a warlike, though harmless cow. Inside the gate you pass under a heavily-guarded archway through the mound into the court around the court proper. This court, probably 75 yards by 50, contains three low, frame buildings that cling about the base of enormous chimneys intended for officers' quarters, and a little to the middle-front stands the fort itself. It is a heavy block of stone masonary about 50 feet square and 20 feet feet high, capped with a massive log storey about 10 feet high and overlapping the stone base a foot all around. The stone work is pierced with a belt of port-holes two thirds of the way up; inside the wooden apex could be made to bristle with rifle-barrels. At each of the four corners of the embankment lie what was once a platform to enable the cannon to fire over the edge of the parapet, which could be run up into the mound by a couple of earthen tramways at the north-east and south-west corners.

About the 5th of November, the meagre township militia was called out and put under charge of captain Fraser (Edwardsburg) and captain D. Jones (Augusta).

These exceedingly raw recruits, not even boasting uniforms, were stationed in a house owned by a Mr. Patton—afterward county Registrar—which stood near the spot now occupied by the Prescott market house. These men were mustered in with the Glengarry militia and drilled as thoroughly as circumstances would allow.

On Sunday, the 11th inst., word was received by the officers that the "Patriots" had embarked on a number of boats—variously stated—and were preparing to make a descent on Prescott with a view to capturing Fort Wellington. That night the men retired to their barracks restless with excitement: the officers had told them nothing, but the unusual stir around "headquarters" warned them that there was work ahead. A little before 2 a. m. the colonel's orderly aroused the bugler, and in a few moments the thrilling notes of the "alarm" startled through the still night air. The men sprang hastily out of their bunks, and while scrambling for their clothes, many a raw farmer lad trembled and shuddered at the possibilities of the next few hours. Veterans would sneer, and many readers will laugh at the idea of these young "gaffers" talking death on the eve of a mere skirmish—but they did do it. Your bronzed veteran, who knows his companions but by their company number, rather likes to tell how "the 18th were wiped out under cannon fire," or that "No. 12"—the next file—"was shot through the brain while lying with him in the trenches." He half-gloats in blood and death as the most vivid background for his own glory—and the dead are strangers to his heart, and often, to his eye. But these young fellows who were hastily dressing amid the shadows of the lantern on that November night, were going to "dress up" in no rank of cold "numbers," but among brothers and cousins and neighbor boys. When a hurtling bullet dropped a man, it did not mean "No. so-and-so killed," it meant "Jim, my old play-fellow, dead;" it meant carrying a bleeding corpse into a familiar hall-way, and laying him down at the feet of old friends; it meant going home after the battle, not to point with exultant pride to the powder-grimmed face and service-stained uniform, but to join a band of simple mourners, and follow a coffin down an oft-trod path and through a love-endeared gateway. The veteran sees nothing but the rush and bravado of battle, the young lads saw a funeral in a neighbor's parlor.

The men soon unstocked their rifles and got into line in front of the barracks, whence they were marched down to the river's edge. About a hundred of them, all told, they were scattered along the banks in small detachments to watch for the enemy. Soon the upper parties descried two schooners lying very close together, floating down the river within a few rods of the Canadian shore. The officers hailed the strangers and were told that one of the boats was in a sinking condition, hence they had lashed themselves together and were seeking to make fast to the wharves at Prescott. Failing in this, or more probably frightened off by the display of troops upon the banks, the boats parted company and drifted off into the darkness.

Had the invaders but known the true state of affairs and understood the meagre proportions of the garrison—less than a hundred armed men—they might easily have forced a landing on that night, plundered Prescott and entrenched themselves in the then strong works of Fort Wellington. While, of course, no stand could have been permanent, it would have cost infinitely more in life and treasure to drive Von Shoultz and his men out of the stockades and parapets of the Fort than it did to frighten them from the bare and tottlish Windmill cone.

The militia were kept under arms all night and in the morning one of the boats was seen anchored about half-way across the river between the Windmill and what is now the O. L. C. depot; while the other was found, by the diligent use of the glass, to be grounded upon the bar at the mouth of Ogdensburg harbor.

The historic "Windmill" stands a mile and a half below Prescott, upon the edge of a modest bluff, not over ten feet in height but immensely craggy withal. It is a conical tower of stone some eighty feet high, now resplendent in white-wash and a red cap. A door on the north side admits to a slim stairway that mounts from story to story to the top. The walls are three feet and a half thick at the bottom but grow smaller toward the upper part, and the occasional windows served as excellent loop-holes.

At dawn on Monday, large crowds of sympathizers gathered along the American shore and pressing the not-unwilling steamer *United States* into service began landing the garrison at Windmill Point. This was somewhat interfered with by the plucky little gun-boat *Experiment*, which, carrying two swivels kept up a desultory fire upon the rebels all day; indeed, toward evening, a shot from her small battery beheaded the pilot of the *United States* who was at his post in the wheel-house. The militia had been helplessly watching these manœuvres since sunrise, far too weak to interfere; and at night Captain McDonald marched his men down upon the plains in the face of a heavy rain storm to guard against a surprise. In the meantime messengers had been dispatched in all directions for help, and that night the steamers *Queen* and *Cobourg* brought to the wharf a body of marines and regulars under Lieutenant Johnston, numbering 70 men; 140 men of the 9th Battallion under Lieutenant-Colonel Gowan, arrived during the night. In the morning, Colonel John Crysler marched in with a battallion of Dundas militia amounting to 300 men, and this was soon supplemented by a detachment from the first Grenville militia.

Early in the morning, Colonel Young, an ideal English officer, stern and yet gentle, straight as an arrow and courteously bluff, rode down toward the Windmill and carefully looked over the ground; then riding back, he called the officers about him and in a very few words gave concise and complete directions for the assault. The enemy had not only occupied the mill and several surrounding stone houses, but had utilized the heavy stone fences, that then divided the fields, as breast-works behind which they crouched waiting for the troops to advance. Colonel Fraser took a portion of the Glengarry regiment, 30 marines under Lieut. Parker and a large number of the Dundas and Grenville volunteers and marched them in double file down back of the Fort and by a detour skirting the "Pines"—a wood lying near the railway,—brought his men exactly behind the enemy's position. Col. Young advanced with the remainder directly down the river bank. The battle was opened by the advance of Col. Fraser's brigade—the left wing—who immediately encountered a hot fire from the rebel riflemen posted behind the stone walls; and before the rear files had become engaged at all, wounded and dead friends were carried back from the front through the advancing columns of these callow lads to be laid in a temporary hospital, the residence of a Mr. Wells. The volunteers were marching, wholly unprotected, down a slight incline, making capital targets for the marksmen lying under cover. It was a dark morning and the advancing lines seem fringed with fire, while from fence and house and boulder jets of flame shot out. The volunteers were firing rapidly and well but their shot dropped harmless from stone barriers, while the bullets of the rebels cut through home spun coat or the rarer "tunic" and found no resistance stronger than human bone. It was an unequal fight and our brave lads were simply butchered on the hill side. Nor much better was the flight of the right wing advancing by the river road and exposed to a galling fire from the houses and mill.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 87 Church St., Toronto.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

CONVERTIBLE WIRE BASKET. BEST SELLING novelty in Canada. Great reduction to agents. Sample by mail thirty cents. CLEMENT & Co., Toronto.

A NEW EMERY MOWER SHARPENER—Will sharpen the knife without taking it out. Every farmer will buy it. AGENTS WANTED. CLEMENT & CO. TORONTO

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. CORRIGAN, 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS, Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

AGENTS—Ladies or Gentlemen Wanted—To Canvass for our Subscription Books. Our Standard and popular work, Dr. Withrow's "History of Canada"—a book which ought to be in every library. Our instructive, amusing and soul-touching temperance book, "Platform Echoes," by J. B. Gough. Our complete book of sermons, and autobiography of Sam P. Jones, with a short sketch of the life of Sam W. Small, and three of his special sermons. Our beautiful book of poetry and literature of all ages and all lands, entitled "Golden Thoughts on Mother, Home and Heaven." Our handsome Family Bibles, beautiful illustrations, full of useful and helpful matter for Bible study, besides good clear type and paper. Our terms are liberal. Send for circulars. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE IS BETTER KINGSFLOWER The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Hamilton, Ont.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Antique Bronze, Natural Wood, and other Picture and Room Mouldings, Frames, etc Paintings, Engravings, Etchings, Artotypes, Artists' Materials, Mirrors, etc. Whole ale and Retail. Trade Catalogue. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD: OF LONDON, ENG. Capital, £260,000. Dominion Government Deposit, £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St East, Toronto. Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts. A. T. McCORD, Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

SPANISH BLACKING THE KING OF BLACKING · SOLD EVERYWHERE ·

The Perry Cart



TWO STYLES, SURREY AND PHAETON BODIES

The shafts are attached to body by the Perry Compensating Springs. The result of the action of these Springs is no horse-motion in the cart, and no cart-motion on the horse. Descriptive illustrations on application. For sale by all carriage makers.

CANADA CARRIAGE PARTS CO., TORONTO. Sole Manufacturers for Canada. The Trade only supplied.

CHURNS. [illegible] kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Carpet Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton. Send for article wanted, or Illustrated Cat[illegible]

MERIDEN BRITANNIA MANUFACTURE ONLY FINEST Silver Plated Wa[illegible] Artistic Designs, combined [illegible] Unequalled Durability and F[illegible] HAMILTON, ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steam[illegible] Sailing during winter from Port and every [illegible] and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and [illegible] mer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, [illegible] at Londonderry to land mails and passengers [illegible] Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via [illegible] fax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool forming [illegible] ing summer months. The steamers of the [illegible] lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, [illegible] Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer [illegible] Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and [illegible] weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortn[illegible] For Freight, passage, or other information [illegible] J. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & [illegible] Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. [illegible] & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; [illegible] Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan [illegible] & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; [illegible] Allan Portland Boston Montreal

CONBOY'S



CARRIAGE TOP[illegible] Are famous for their style, convenience, durability and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. [illegible] the leading Carriage Builders sell them. Factory: 407 King West. TORONTO

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO[illegible] SPECIAL BUCKET [illegible] RETURN TRAP



The Celebrated [illegible] cock Inspirator. Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector. Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator. Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars. JAMES MORRISON, 75 & 77 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

Lardine.

THIS SPLENDID MACHINE OIL! Has never failed to take the highest awards where ever exhibited.

It Has No Equal. Farmers, Threshers and Millmen Use No Other.

This Oil keeps the Machinery in first-rate working order, thereby lessening the chances of accidents and breakdowns. To be had of all first-class dealers. Beware of imitations!

Try our 600 Fire Test Cylinder Oil. Harness, Bolt Cutting, Wool and Lard Oil, always in stock.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF LARDINE.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., - - TORONTO.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.

OUR LAST NOTICE

In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:

PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR,			$ 96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS,			13,029.
ASSETS,	$356,375.	SURPLUS,	80,234.

$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and after May 1st.

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

The Original Wood Cook.

THE MOST PERFECT WORKING STOVE YET INTRODUCED.

Elegant in Design and Finish, Massive in Appearance, A Charm for the Kitchen.



Has the Largest Oven, The Best Fire-Box, Heaviest Castings.

MADE IN 10 DIFFERENT STYLES AND SIZES. - - FOR SALE BY ALL THE LEADING DEALERS.

MANUFACTURED BY THE E. & C. GURNEY CO., (L'D), TORONTO.

Dealers who have not yet seen this STOVE should secure the sale of it at once.

RNS.
hines, &c.
Woman Co
ated, or Ill
BRITANNIA
FACTURE ONLY
NEST
lated Wa
rns, combined
urability and
TON, ONT.
al Mail Steam
r from Port and every
rday to Liverpool,
Saturday to Liverpool,
nd mails and passen
Also from Baltimore via
., to Liverpool for
The steamers of the
to and from Halifax,
a; and during summer
weekly, Glasgow and
and Philadelphia,
or other information
Baltimore; S. Cunard &
t. John's N. F., Wm.
Allan & Co., Chicago; Le
Bourlier, Toronto; Allan
Brockie, Philadelphia; H.
Montreal
AGE TOP
tyle, convenience, durability,
other until you see them. A
ilders sell them.
st. West. TORONTO.
Y STEAM TRAP CO.'S
SPECIAL BUCKET
RETURN TRAP.
The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
Gresham's Antomatic Re-starting Injector.
Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator.
Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.
JAMES MORRISON,
75 & 77 Adelaide St. W.,
TORONTO
E FITS!
ot mean merely to stop them for a
m return again. I mean a radical
cease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLng sickness, after which I warrant my remedy
Because others have failed is no
ving a cure. Send at once for a
le of my infallible remedy. Give
It costs you nothing for a trial,
dress DR. H. G. ROOT,
7 Yonge St., Toronto.
e the highest awards where-
xhibited.
n Use No Other.
he chances of accidents and
utting, Wool and
INE.
TORONTO.
ION
N.
ICE
the Associa-
Company
ie 12th
g
$ 96,894.
13,029.
S, 80,234.
s to Policy
on and after
g Director.
Cook.
TRODUCED.
Has the Largest Oven,
The Best Fire-Box,
Heaviest Castings.
HE LEADING DEALERS.
ORONTO.
at once.

HEALTH.

Dandruff.

Simple as the skin appears to be, it is very complicated, and plays an important part in the working of the physical system. Its glands secrete the oil that keeps the surface soft and supple. Another set of its glands pour out a fluid, the evaporation of which enables the body to maintain its proper heat amid the many and sudden changes of the atmospheric temperature. It is one of the eliminating organs for expelling from the system waste and poisonous matter. Its network of nerves is the source of sensations that recognize the presence and qualities of external objects, that is, of the sense of touch.

It consists of three parts. The inmost is the seat of color. The middle, a tough, elastic and fibrous membrane, is the true skin, and is the seat of the nerves of touch. The outermost, a transparent and horny film, is itself wholly without sensation, and protects the sensitive skin below.

The human nail and the horse's hoof are merely modifications of this, which is called the epidermis.

So complicated an organ must be exposed to many ailments. There are nearly fifty, comprising hundreds of varieties, and among them is dandruff or *pityriasis*, from a Greek word signifying bran.

Says Sir Erasmus Wilson, "Pityriasis is superficial, chronic inflammation of the skin, without exudation, or swelling, but especially characterized by disturbed nutrition of the epidermis, and its desquamation in minute scales. Essentially it is a mild manifestation of eczema, and must be regarded as one of the forms of dry eczema. "It seems to be due to an enfeebled state of the skin, in many cases transmitted by hereditity. It is a trivial affection, and yields readily to treatment, but constantly tends to return. The aim should be to improve the nutritive functions of the skin by the use of general tonics."

Besides this, rub the scalp every night with glycerine, containing a small quantity of carbolic acid, five grains of the acid to an ounce of the glycerine, and wash the head thoroughly in the morning with soap and water. Repeat till the scalp is clean.

Speech-Derangement.

There are several forms of speech derangement, caused by a paralysis of a portion of the brain—the speech centres. They are known by the general term *aphasia*, which means simply speechlessness. The *Medical Record* has an interesting paper on the subject, to which he would refer those who care to study the scientific explanation of the matter. We give some of the prominent facts:

There are three forms of aphasia: (1) the *sensory*, in which the printed words are clear enough to the eye, but convey no impression to the brain; (2) the *motor*, in which the patient can read and understand the printed words, but cannot utter them, uttering instead unintelligible sounds; (3) the sensory and the motor variously mixed. The following case illustrates the first form. A cultivated woman, being taken with a severe pain above the left temple, was surprised next morning to find herself unable to read a word, although she plainly saw the letters and words, and every object in her room. The largest letters, the headings of the daily paper, were as unrecognizable as the smallest. In about two weeks she began to recover, and could read again with tolerable facility in about three months. This was a case of word-blindness.

A somewhat similar case of word-*deafness* is reported. A well-educated gentleman, who fully understood what he read, was nevertheless able to utter only gibberish. Thus the sentence, "The Odessa line is again working properly," he read, "The quail lens a puff piff miss corres povety."

The second or motoo aphasia, is the more common form. In this the person may fully understand all that is said to him, and yet be unable to speak or write the word he wishes to; and even if he seeks to express his meaning by gestures, he makes the wrong movements.

In the mixed forms, the patient in some case, cannot speak the words, and yet can write them; in others, he can write, and yet is unable to read his own writing. The power of speech is, in general, however, left unimpaired.

Allied to aphasia is so-called paraphasia. In this disorder, the patient, thinking to use a particular word, uses one not having the slightest resemblance to it. Sometimes he looses a whole class of words, most commonly nouns, and is forced to supply their place by a description, as "what one cuts with," for "scissors," or for "window," "what one sees through."

How You Live.

"If you want to grow lean, cadaverous, and unlovely, excite yourself continually about matters you know nothing about because other people of wrong-doing incessantly and you will find but little time to see any wrong in yourself. We wish here and now to inform all men of irritable dispositions that they will live longer if they only keep cool. If such men want to say, we have nothing to say; snarling will end about as quick as anything we know."

In this emphatic style a contemporary admonishes his readers. His points are well taken, as the experience of every one in daily life will confirm. Living subserviently to the selfish feelings must lower the whole organization; the irritated, disordered mind depresses and degrades the physical functions. Heart, stomach, liver, nerves, can not do their normal work under such mental conditions. They need the stimulus of buoyancy, cheerfulness, and enthusiasm. Hence, it is that good-natured people are as a rule, hearty, cordial people and well. It is sheer folly to encourage a sullen, carping, irritable, terrier-like spirit. One may be unfortunate, subject to many vexations, but it makes the situation worse to worry and brood over it, whereas by exercising the faculties of faith, hope, determination, and even that of wit, he will the easier adapt himself to the situation, and the easier find ways of relief. People are much more ready to help a patient, cheerful man when in trouble, than your long-faced, sodden-faced martyr.

The moral, religious and aesthetic elements are given us for the very purpose of making our life pleasant, and he who does not bring them into use at all times in some way, robs himself of the best means of enjoyment; rejects the most powerful helps towards his advancement in true manhood.

Some Forebodings of Incipient Insanity.

1. Irritability and tendency to take offense.
2. Moroseness and silence, or sometimes fault-finding with servants.
3. Suspicion and jealousy of best friends.
4. Impairment of memory, forgetting hours of meals.
5. Inattention to exercise and state of bowels.
6. Neglect of personal appearance.
7. Altered facial expression, notably in melancholia, with marked furrows.
8. Prominence and brilliancy of corneæ, in hysterical and puerperal mania.

Royal Love of Music.

"The bomb-ridden Czar of Russia beguiles the interims of time while he is not dodging Nihilistic missiles by playing the French horn, with which instrument he is an adept.

On one occasion, while he was the Czarowitz, he played a French horn obligato to a song given by Mme. Nilsson. When His Imperial Majesty last visited Copenhagen he attended a concert in which Nilsson sang the same air, and he was affected to tears by the memories of a time when he could toot his horn in peace, undisturbed by revolutionary subjects and the cares of government. When the late King Victor Emmanuel visited the small cities of his realm one of his first questions always was regarding the condition of the opera-house. If there was none he would suggest and aid in the construction of one, even in towns having no greater population than three thousand inhabitants. I always feel an affection for the King, for he gave me this decoration—the cross of San Maurizio de Lazzaro—after a series of concerts given by Patti in Florence. Victor Emmanuel was a protector of Verdi, and made the composer a Senator, although the composer had no longing for political honors. His son, King Humbert, pays a subsidy of 10,000 francs a year out of his own personal income to the Appollo Theatre of Rome. Ex-Queen Isabella of Spain used to sing very well, but, her voice being no longer fresh, she now has a preference for instrumental music. The Queen of Belgium is very fond of music, and by her efforts she has contributed much to the progress made in musical art in Belgium of late years. The Emperor of Austria disburses over 1,000,000 francs a year to the Vienna Opera-house, it being his idea that his capital should have an Opera-house to rival the Grand Opera of Paris.

An Australian Shark Story.

An adventure with a shark occurred at Black Point, on April 12. On that evening Mr. Justice Boucaut was fishing in his dingey, but without much sport, save in small sharks and dog sharks. Towards evening Mr. Boucaut started for his yacht, sitting in the stern sheets of the dingey, with his yacht master, (Mr. H. Harris,) rowing. One of the sharks which they had hooked, about four or five feet long, having got away by breaking the hook, the Judge was relating to his man that he ought to have followed the advice given him by Mr. Justice Bundey several years ago, never to fish in a dingey at Black Point without a rifle or a bayonet, and was relating or had just related what led to that advice, namely, that he had seen Mr. Justice Bundey's dingey towed about by a shark in that particular spot, when Mr. Boucaut received a very severe blow in the hollow of the back, which knocked him off the seat over the after thwart of the dingey on to the man who was rowing. The paddles were unshipped from the rowlocks and the boat sent forward with a sharp spin. Seizing a paddle and turning round, Mr. Boucaut just saw a large shark disappear with a heavy flap of his tail on the surface of the water, which is thereabouts only 6 or 7 feet deep. Mr. Harris says the creature was as long as the dingey, which is 13 feet in length. Whether the blow which the Judge received came directly from the shark or indirectly through the stern of the dingey he cannot say. Mr. Boucaut's dingey is one of the very best of its size ever built, and the Judge and Mr. Harris are both confident that if they had been in a small 8 foot 6 inch dingey which they sometimes use she must either have been capsized or stove in, in which case the shark would have had a fine picnic.

Running an Engine Under Difficulties.

"It would be no surprise to me," said a locomotive engineer at a Chicago depot the other afternoon, "if the forest fires now raging in Wisconsin and Michigan would burn everything up for miles around. In all the years I have driven an engine in the Northwest I never yet have seen the country so dry. It is seldom that one sees the sides of the track burned over at this time of the year, yet there is scarcely a hundred feet of turf along the rails from Milwaukee to Chicago that is not scorched. In many places the fences have been burned and beautiful lawns ruined. I saw an engineer on the Wisconsin Central in Milwaukee yesterday, and he told me that he had run through a mile of flames on his last trip. The heat was so intense that his signals were destroyed, and the paint on his engine blistered in a hundred places. The windows in the cab were cracked, and the smoke was so dense that the engineer and his fireman were compelled to tie handkerchiefs over their mouths and wear goggles. If the people up North don't have rain within forty-eight hours I predict that the loss will be incalculable and the suffering widespread and terrible."

Contentment.

Many spurn the idea of contentment as involving an idle, aimless condition of mind that is satisfied with things as they are because it has no aspirations for anything better. This mere apathy, however, contains none of the elements of real content. It is a negative, not a positive, lack of energy, ambition, hope, effort, and whatever contributes to human progress. Contentment, on the other hand, is an actual presence, a principle which gives strength and support—which not only does not interfere with energy and effort, but actually prepares the way for them by the peace of mind and serenity it gives.

Delightful Conundrum Put by a Wife.

"My dear," said a wife who had been married three years, as she beamed across the table upon her lord and master, "tell me what first attracted you to me. What pleasant characteristic did I possess which placed me above other women in your sight?" And her brutal lord and master said simply, "I give it up."

FARM.

Care of Animals in Summer.

The Humane Association presents the following suggestions relative to the care of animals during the heated term.

Provide water—fresh, pure water. Think, reader, how you are refreshed by a drink of cool water on a hot day. The lower animals are equally in need of the means of quenching thirst.

The active dog requires drink frequently during the hot day, as does also the cat; and a dish of fresh water should stand where they can have excess to it. Undoubtedly many a dog is driven to madness through lack of water; and the testimony is that hydrophobia is almost unknown in those localities where dogs can drink when they wish.

Every city, village and country town should be liberally supplied with drinking fountains for animals, and they should be so constructed that the smallest dogs can drink from them. No gift to a people confers a greater pleasure than a fountain and that person who turns aside a stream from the field and gives a watering trough to the roadside, or provides a fountain at which man and beast can drink pure, water is truly a public benefactor.

Give the horse frequent opportunity to quench thirst at times when not too much over-heated, and before eating. To drink freely immediately after eating prevents a favorable digestion of food.

Proivde shade. How instinctively we seek the shadow when the sun is pouring its hot rays on the dry and parching earth. If the pasture is not provided with shade trees, in a convenint locality set four, six or eight supports, across which place straw or grass, and thus, in a brief time and with little labor make a shade in which the animals can rest from the heat of of the sun, to the great comfort of themselves ahd benefit to their owners.

Removing the harness from the horses in the hot day when ever you desire to give them a full free rest, and once during the day, preferably at night, a thorough currying and grooming will not only give rest, but will do about as much towards improving the animals conditions as will oats.

Examine the harness on your working team, and you will discover that blinds, check-reins and cruppers are simply torturing contrivances, serving no useful purpose. Take them all off for the convenience of yourself and the comfort of the horses. Keep the stable well ventilated and free from the strong ammonia, which is injourious to the eyes. Assist the animals to protect themselves against flies, feed regularly, hitch in the shade, and remember that the care which will give comfort to the lower animals will make them doubly profitable to their owners, aside from the humane bearing upon the subject.

Setting Waggon Tires at Home.

Every dry summer farmers have more or less trouble with loose wagon tires. When they get loose we go to the blacksmith and he sets them so tight that when wet weather comes the wheels are dished out of shape, causing them to bind in ruts and to run hard, and in a few weeks the wheels are spoiled. If we would have a small boiler made of sheet-iron and set over a stone arch, in which to boil a little linseed oil or gas tar, allowing the pores of the wood to fill up with the substance there would be but little need of taking the wagon from home to get the tires set, wheels would retain their shape and the durability of the wood be increased.

Gas tar might be used extensively by farmers with good advantage. It is cheap and very useful. A coat of it put boiling hot on a leaky roof and then sprinkled with air slacked lime as cement would stop all leaks and become hard as slate. A good coat of hot gas tar or black oil (crude petroleum) in the bottom of a wagon will make it water tight, and much more durable.

Horn and Hoof.

Variety in farm stock is always desirable, as much as variety in cropping. A farm should be self-supporting—breeding its own stock.

Texas claims to have 2,000,000 cows. The important question with the breeders of to-day is the procurement of improved bulls as the foundation of future herds.

Dehorning is good, but breeding to a Galloway bull is better. His progeny seldom have developed horns, but the males sometimes have loose stubbs an inch or two long, mostly covered by hair.

The fact is, it is only a question of time, says a stockman, and not remote either, when we must look to maturing all our steers into good beef on the ranches, or to a large extent in the feeding belt of our own country.

Holstein cattle seem to be giving splendid satisfaction in all parts of the world, says an exchange. If a man desires to buy cattle for milk, butter, cheese and beef, Holsteins fill the bill, no matter where he lives, so he have feed for them.

The American Secretary of the Interior decides that there is no law authorizing the establishment of a new cattle trail through the Chickasaw territory. Indians of the territory levy a tax upon every animal passing through it *en route* to market or pasture.

With the many excellent breeds of Polled cattle, both beef and milk strains, now in our midst, and the certainty with which they impress their physical peculiarities on their offspring, don't it seem more rational that they should be employed rather than the saw? says a well-known agriculturalist.

An Expert.

Uncle Moses relates an incident: "Dat smart Aleck Pollux were talkin' 'bout de law bin changed. 'No, *sah!*' sez I. 'Dere ain't no law bin changed 'bout nuttin'. Ain't I bin er tendin' Lyer Har'son's office gwine on thirty year, en ain' I seen dem same law books on de same shelf all de time? No, *sah*, s'y, *ignunt* people may think de law done change, but dem whar knows, knows better.'"

"Have you 'Hours of Idleness' here?" the maiden asked, as she sauntered into the bookstore. "No, we haven't, miss," said the youth behind the counter. "The boss is an old skinflint and when we ain't doing any business he keeps us dusting books."

STATISTICS.

It is calculated that the whole mutual trade of the British Empire is to the value of between £250,000,000 and £300,000,000.

In 1882 the total number of brewers licensed for sale, in England, was as much as 16,609; last year the number fell to 14,146. The decrease is chiefly in the small b ewers, those who brewed less than 1,000 barrels.

In Russia 42 per cent. of the surface is clothed with trees; Austria 29 per cent. of the country is forest; in Germany 26 per cent.; in France 19 per cent.; and in Italy 18 per cent. In England nearly all the woods are private property.

The number of emigrants who left Irish ports in 1886 was 63,416, an increase of almost 1,000 as compared with 1885, the number of males being 32,141, an increase of 1,048, and of females 31,275, a decrease of 52. Deducting the number of persons belonging to other countries, the total number of natives emigrating was 63,135.

In 1884 the percentages paid upon the railways in the chief countries of the world were as follows—United States railways paid 4.4 per cent.; England, 4 2; Germany, 4.2; France, 4.1; Australia, 3.9; Spain, 3.8; Scotland, 3.7; Ireland, 3.6; Belgium, 3.5: New Zealand, 3.1; Italy, 2.5; Portugal, 2.5; Russia, 2.2; Denmark, 2.1; Canada, 1.8; India, 5.3; India, 1885, 5.8; or, taking the rupee at 1s. 6., 4.3 per cent.

According to statistics recently published by the French deputy M. Lockroy, as many as 29,000 out of 36,000 communes in France are without either a medical man or a sanitary officer. The death-rate in France from infectious diseases is consequently higher than in many other countries, the deaths from typhoid fever from every 100,000 inhabitants at Marseilles being 149, at Paris 63, while at Brussels they number only 19, in London 17, and at Vienna 14.

The amount of money spent yearly in Britain on foreign cereals and flour forms a very serious item in the national expenditure. The total for 1886 exceeds £43,000,000 sterling; for the previous year it was nearly £53,000,000. The principal expenditure is on wheat, of which, in 1886, 47,404,344 cwt. were puchased at a cost of £17,888,155. The amount paid to America was nearly £10,000,000, or considerably more than half. In 1885 the proportion was very different. Then, as in 1886, the total was close on £10,000,000, but in 1885 the total expenditure on foreign wheat was no less than £24,006,013.

Stations in the colony of Victoria on which smiling homesteads, fine orchards, and other improvements had a few years back existed have fallen into ruin and been deserted owing to the destruction caused by rabbits. Here, where the grass and salt bush in 1875 were sufficient for nearly 700,000 sheep, enough did not grow in 1882 for one-seventh of that number, the loss during the past five years being estimated as at least £750,000 sterling, besides £40,000 decrease to Government in rents, and £20,000 expended in destroying the pests. During the past three years the Government has expended about £30,000 in Victoria on the extirpation of the rabbit, the principal means used being poison, such as phosphorised oats and wheat, arsenic mixed with bran and chaff, and bisulphide of carbon.

The Queen.

The attempts of certain persons and classes in the United States to disparage and reproach the celebration of Queen Victoria's completion of a half-century's term as a sovereign cannot be approved by the great majority of intelligent and reputable American citizens. It is not true, as Mr. Andrew Carnegie asserts, that to speak well of the woman who has occupied the British throne for the last fifty years and to wish her continued life and happiness is to become "the eulogist of monarchy on republician soil." We can very well afford to recognize the unquestionable virtues of a character so conspicuous and so long associated with the march of civilization; and it does not follow that this can be only done at the expense of our patriotism and our devotion to another form of government than which she represents. As a matter of fact, she is a monarch in name only. She has never invited condemnation by the arbitrary and oppressive use of her powers; and it is only simple justice to say that the record of her long reign is without a spot of personal shame, which is more than can be affirmed of any other female ruler in all the history of the world.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The Coffee Tree.

Coffee is not a bush, as is popularly supposed but a tree, which, if permitted to grow, will shoot up thirty or forty feet. When properly cultivated it is nipped off about six feet from the ground, thus presentiug a surface from which the berries are easily picked and allowing the main stalk to gain greater strength. The tall shrubs somewhat resemble the magnolias with their shining dark-green leaves—but the starry, snow-white flowers remind one of orange blossoms in all but fragrance. The phenomenon is constantly displayed of buds, blossoms, green and ripe fruit all on the same stem: but though always flowering and developing fruit, the true harvest season is from April to November. When fully matured the berries are dark red, looking precisely like a common variety of sea bean. They turn to a dull brown after having been picked and become almost black by drying.

Worth Ten Dollars a Bottle.

Any person who has used Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure, would not be without it if it cost ten dollars a bottle. A good thing is worth its weight in gold, and NERVILINE is the best remedy in the world for all kinds of pain. It cures neuralgia in five minutes; toothache in one minute; lame back at one application; headache in a few moments; and all pains just as rapidly. Small test bottles only cost 10 cents. Why not try it to-day? Large bottles 25 cents, sold by all druggists and country dealers. Use Polson's nerve pain cure—Nerviline.

Publisher—"You think you can canvass for my paper with success?" Applicant—"Oh yes, sir." Publisher—"Then I'll engage you: but for what papers have you canvassed?" "For none, sir." "Eh? why, you gave me to understand you had experience as a canvasser?" "In a pork house, sir; I used to canvass ham."

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

It is a common practice in France to coat the beams, the joists and the under side of the flooring of buildings, with a thick coating of lime-wash, as a safeguard against fire. It is a preventive of prime ignition, although it will not check a fire when once under headway.

Henry Irving has hit on the happiest possible method of celebrating the jubilee. On the afternoon of June 21 he will throw open his theatre to as many children of the Ragged School Union as can be squered into it, and he will perform for their benefit "The Merchant of Venice." The choice of the play is not the least happy part of this scheme. Both the play and the under-plot of "The Merchant of Venice" partake of the nature of a fairy tale and go straight home to the comprehension and sympathy of childhood.

Wonderful strides are being made in the construction of torpedo boats. The performances of the new Thorneycroft boat built for the Spanish Government are amazing. On three runs over the measured mile last week against the tide, she averaged 26.18 knots, or over thirty miles an hour. In the previous week, with the tide in her favor and a forced draught, she positively accomplished thirty-three and a half miles in the hour. Such a boat has not much to fear from the best British ironclad, which, barring one or two exceptions, average from twelve to thirteen knots; still less from a gunboat of the type of the brand new-Racer, whose maximum speed since she has been in commission is about seven knots.

In Berlin recently there was a birthday party in honor of the eldest son of Prince William, eldest son of the Crown Prince. Among the presents was a small barrel organ from Prince Bismarck. A few days later the 5 year-old heir of the Imperial throne complained to Prince Bismarck that it tired him very much to play the organ, and asked him to play something. The Chancellor complied, and at once began turning the handle, and with so much energy that the sounds of the instrument drew the other members of the Imperial family to the room. The children, delighted, began to dance. Thereupon Prince William, looking at his eldest son, observed to the Chancellor: "There is a future Emperor who already dances to your piping!"

Speaking of Mexico, Edgar Lee Vance says in the Inter-Mountain: "There are thousands of square miles where peonage is a sacred institution, and a 'white man' is as great a curiosity as a hippogriff or unicorn would be. There whole families are wearily grinding away at debts they had no more to do with than the deluge. Some ancestor they never saw or heard tell of drank too much mescal one day, or lost a few dollars at monte, or was tempted to buy a gilded sombrero on credit, and the mischief was done. That they lived in the darkest sort of ignorance and misery goes without saying, else some fine morning they would simply quit being peons, and all the powers that be, at least in Mexico, could not re-establish the old regime."

A terrible outrage on the majesty of the law was perpetrated at the Lewes Assizes, England. Justice Field, when on the bench entered into conversation with the Sheriff on some matter of business. While His Lordship was so engaged, an individual named Bull, described as an agent of the Sheriff, approached upon the other side, and with incredible temerity touched—positively touched—the Judge upon the shoulder. Justice Field, though greatly incensed, retained his presence of mind. He turned and in a peremptory tone bade the officer stand off; and then ordered him never under any circumstance to presume to address him again except by means of affidavits. The punishment was heavy, but none too heavy for the crime—*Labouchere.*

A Berlin correspondent says: "A wandering cat nearly did last week what the French Generals failed to do in the whole campaign of 1870 71. A stray pussy was in an ace of doing for the old Emperor William, of Germany. The Kaiser generally regales himself in front of his bedroom fire before turning in, with a supper of fried fish. With his usual keenness for economizing time, the old man eats his supper seated on a patent steaming apparatus, which has been ordered by his physicians. A small boiler is placed on the fire, and from this an India-rubber tube conveys steam into a small cell under the patient's chair. While the emperor was eating his supper and enjoying the moist heat of his steam engine a puff of smoke and soot came down the chimney and made him start so violently that the tube was disconnected and the boiling water poured in volumes all over the place. His luck never deserted him, however, and he escaped without a scald, to find eventually that the puff of smoke was caused by a cat, which, attracted by the smell of his fried fish, had rashly attempted a descent of the chimney and had got stuck in the flue.

THE ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

Large Insurance Claim Paid—Endorsement of the Mutual Reserve.

Office of W. D. MATTHEWS & Co., Grain and Produce Merchants, Toronto, 11th May, 1887.

J. D. Wells, Esq., General Manager Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association.:

DEAR SIR—We beg to acknowledge receipt of cheque for *Five Thousand Dollars* in full of claim under a policy of insurance issued to us by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for that amount, as creditors of the late Edwin C. Fisher.

We have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the prompt and satisfactory manner in which this claim has been adjusted, and at the same time to express our confidence in your association. Having an intimate acquaintance with your President and chief officers, we know them to be gentlemen of the highest integrity, and in whose hands we believe the interests of the members of the Mutual Reserve are perfectly safe.

Wishing your association continued success.

Yours truly, W. D. MATTHEWS & Co.

Fearful Story of Sacrifice.

A strange story of human sacrifice comes from the Madras Presidency. A woman was supposed to be possessed with the devil, and in consequence to have remained barren. Her father consulted an exorcist, who said a human sacrifice was necessary. Accordingly one night the father, the exorcist, and five or six others met and, after some religious ceremonies, sent for the selected victim. He came without suspecting treachery, and was plied with drink until he was senseless, when his head was cut off and his blood, mixed with rice, was offered to some deity. The body was then hacked, so as to deceive the police, and thrown into a tank. The murderers, having been arrested, have made a full confession.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, JUNE. 9, 1887.

MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT.

There is room for a large and intelligent Mutual Aid society in Markdale while no one will question the need of such. We have in this village as fine a class of young people, male and female, as may be found in any place of its size in the Dominion, yet the general tendancy is to spend their hours of recreation or rest from the active duties of life in idleness, or engage in trifling nonsense; not because it is desired or preferred to something useful and elevating, but rather because there is no means provided for the encouragement of moral and intelectual culture.

In order to secure the greatest success throughout the journey of life, it is very important and necessary that young people determine to cultivate a desire for self improvement and then endeavor to gather from every source avaible lessons of wisdom and instruction. This does not appear natural to all, yet it may by diligence and practice become a pleasure, and one which will never be regretted.

We would suggest that a meeting be called of all who feel an interest in the mutual improvement of either themselves or their friends, young and old, and if favorable, organize into a Society. The usefulness of such a Society if properly conducted cannot be over estimated. A reading room may be in connection, exercises on Letter writing, Hygene, Etiquette. &c, &c., thereby opening up a means of self culture available to all.

CROP PROSPECTS.

The weather has been all that could be desired for Agricultural purposes since the first day of May, consequently all nature smiles on the labors of the husbandman. The seed was sown in good season, and the soil being in a superior state of tilth, the genial showers and warm weather is forcing a spontaneous growth. Fall wheat is heading out and presents a promising appearence Meadows are remarkably good and well forward—in fact the season is fully a week in advance of the average. All kinds of grain looks exceedingly encouraging while the prospects for fruit is above the average. The prospects are indeed hopeful and call forth grateful feelings to the giver of all good.

NEWS NOTES.

—The Dominion Parliament is likely to prorogue on the 18th inst.

—It is now supposed that over two hundred persons lost their lives in the Paris Opera Comique fire.

—The specifications for the railway to the boundary have been prepared and tenders for its construction are being called for by the Manitaba Government.

—A party of Danish farmers with capital has arrived in England *en route* for the Canadian North-West, and a party of Swedish farmers will also leave for this country.

—Nearly six thousand dollars has been subscribed by the members of Bay of Quinte Conference towards the endowment of Victoria College in connection with the confederation scheme.

—At Saturday's meeting of Guelph Conference resolutions were adopted pledging the Conference to carry out the policy of the General Conference on College Confederation and endorsing a scheme for raising the $450,000 required for Victoria College. More than $10,000 was subscribed by the members of the conference.

—Toronto will celebrate the Queen's Jubilee on the 30th June and 1st July.

—According to the reports of the most reliable statistics the number of failures in business are steadly decreasing in all sections of the country.

—Owing to poor health and at the urgent advice and request of his physician., Hon. Edward Blake has resigned the leadership of his party at Ottawa.

—Last month was the warmest May noted in the records of the Toronto Meteorological Observatory (extending over 47 years), and the driest May in the same period.

EDUCATIONAL.

South Grey Teacher's Association met in convention at Flesherton, on Thursday and Friday June 2nd and 3rd.

Notwithstanding the threatening state of the weather, there was a better attendance of teachers than at any previous Convention.

FIRST DAY.

About 11 a. m. the President Mr. C. Ramage took the chair, and, after the reading of the minutes, gave an address characteristic of that gentleman. Mr. Ramage is undoubtedly the most active, and thorough teacher in the inspectorate. Mr. J. F. Hunter read an interesting paper on "Teachers influence."

The New School History was then torn to shreds by Mr. R. J. Ball, a very fiery little gentleman. This was followed by a discussion on that book, and little was said in its favor.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

An Object lesson on the "Bell" was skillfully taught by Miss Taylor. After which Mr. S. J. Tilly, Director of Teachers Institutes for the Province read a lecture on "Discipline" which should be taken to heart by every teacher in the country. Miss Delmage was indisposed, and Dr. Hixon failed to put in an appearance with his paper on "Hygiene," in lieu of which windows were opened and a good quantity of fresh air admitted.

Next came a paper on "Examinations" by Mr. Wherry Principal of the Durham, M. S. This gentleman takes a great interest in teaching and in written exams. and no doubt does a great deal of work if he practices all he preaches. Inspector Campbell launched forth into 'Temperance in schools' in a way that showed he new what was good for the pupils. In the evening Mr. Tilly gave a lecture on "success in life" which was highly appreciated by the audience.

Those who stayed away from this lecture missed a treat the like of which is seldom heard in Flesherton.

FRIDAY.

Morning Session.—First on the program for the day came Mr. Boyle of Toronto, whose fluent manner of speech and quaint humor, kept the members from relapsing into that apathy, which is so common at Teacher's Associations. He showed the workings of the Educational Society, very clearly to the teachers, and the advisability of the teachers forming some society for the elevation of the members of that most noble profession whose only emolument at present is the knowledge that they are engaged in a noble calling, which goes a very short distance in satisfying the cravings of an empty stomach. A class in grammer was next taught by Mr. Tilly in a way that showed he new how to teach grammer.

"The College of Preceptors," was handled by Mr. Merchant of the Owen Sound Col. Ins. who was clearly not in favor of that body.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The same officers were re-elected, and, judging from their success this time, no fitter officers could be chosen.

"Floral Culture in School and School grounds" was taken up by Mr. Merchant in a manner which was appreciated by all who heard it.

Map Drawing were given by Mr. Dixon, who has retired from the profession but still retains a lively interest in anything pertaining to the advancement of good education. What was to be regretted was, the few questions propounded for the question drawer. The proceedings of the best Convention of the kind held in the Inspectorate, were brought to a close by all present singing "God save the Queen."

Two much praise cannot be given to Mr. Irwin, the secretary, and the people of Flesherton, for the very affable manner in which the teachers from a distance were entertained.

Cor.

W. J. McFarland's

—: HOT :—

WEATHER PRICES.

LOOK - DOWN

this column and see the array of desirable goods to be offered this month at prices which we think were never before quoted for such good goods.

Don't

skip an item, you may find something of great importance to you in this unprecedented list of Honest Bargains.

Read all! It will pay you.

Hat's!

75 Women's Sun Hats 15 cents, worth 50 cents.

48 Men's Hats 20 cents, usual price 50 cents.

150 Boy's 15, 20, 25, 35, and 45 cents.

756 yds. Cashmere 45 inches wide, only 30 cents.

One Case Fine Tweed's all wool suitable for best wear 50 cents. Good value.

112 prs. Men's Lace and Sewed Shoes $1.00.

Lace Curtains!

10 prs. 75 cents.
10 prs. $1.00.
15 prs. $1.50.
10 prs. Colored Muslins newest out $3.00.

Dress Goods!

We have the trade of the County. De Berges 22, 25, 28, up.

75 Peices High Novelties in Greys, Browns, Blues, Grenotes, Black Wool Checks and Cashmerettes, commencing at 10 cents up to the finest. Imported Buttons and Trimmings to match.

100 Men's, Youth's and Boy's Suits, part of a manufacturers stock, will be sold very cheap.

Muslins 6 cents fast colors, stylish, goods. Fine White Lawn 12½, 15, 17, 20 cents.

2762 yds. Embroideries without exageration the largest assortment and lowest prices to be found anywhere. All our Embroideries 36 inches wide. Allover Laces 36 inches wide. All our Orientals in Cream, White and Fawn.

110 Parisols, great job; commencing at 50 cents. See them.

25 Doz. Women's Hose in Black, Navy Blue Ground and Fawn 15 cents a pair or two pairs for 25 cents.

Cretonnes Imported Direct and pronounced by the ladies Just Lovely.

37 Pieces washing every day Ginghams only 10 cents.

Mourning Goods in great variety.

Gent's Ties, Shirts, Collors, Socks, andunder clothing at correct prices.

25 Doz. large cotton Towel's only 9 cents each. 20 doz. still larger 15 cents.

100 Honey Cans 2 gallons 20 cents.

14 Pieces New Silks in Black and Colored Imported Direct from LONDON ENGLAND.

Our Millinery Rooms

crowded with Novelties and our five young ladies kept on the jump serving customers. Trimming, Hats, Bonnets, and Mantle Making. Prices right, styles correct.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit our grand display of New Goods.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer,

MARKDALE

Massey Agency

Holland Centre.

TORONTO **Light Binder** steel frame 5 & 6 feet cut

TORONTO **MOWER,** one and two horse.



MASSEY **Harvester**

MASSEY **MOWER**

SHARP'S RAKE.

A full stock of repairs kept constantly on hand for the above machines.

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

Also agent for Hull's patent reversible Hay Carrier, Manufactured by Cockshutt Bro's, St. Thomas, and Fox Pea Harvester, Owen Sound.

THOS. WILLISCROFT, Agent

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the public of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine which will lift the stone, carry it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor.

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battens

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 **THOS. McNEA**

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE, Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR OIL, it is unequalled by any.

The Arora Water White Oil is equal to American in brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,

Refiners & Manufacturer's,

349-75 London and Toronto

WARNING.

ALL persons are hereby warned against fishing on "Sargents Lake," on lot 63 and 64 first west of T. & S. Road, Holland. Any person found trespassing or fishing on said lake or premisses will be prosecuted according to law.

WM. SARGENT

Berkeley May 1887. 352-5

TENDERS WANTED.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up till noon on Friday June 17th for the yeneering with brick, School House No. 2 Artemesia, the contractor to find all the materials. Plans and specifications can be seen at the house of Wm. Burnett. The committee don't bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

JOSEPH BEATY,
WM. FLESHER,
WM. BURNETT.

Building Committee

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

MARKDALE.

Dr. Sproule's office Turner's Drug Store

Dr. Brodie's office Mathew's block.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau, Thos. Brady
Edward Brady, James Brady,
William Brady, Wm. McCutch
John Shears, Geo. Richar
Wm. McNally, George McN
James Elliott, James Stinso
Adam Hislop, Robt Graham.
John Webber. John Perri

WE WANT

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary best advantages; splended outfit furnished free, any pushing man can succeed. Apply at once for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, Ont.

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion relieved and cured by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Sample free.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

380,000 bushels of grain was received at Owen Sound port in May the most of which was forwarded per C. P. R. same month,

In Kansas the husband votes and then goes home and holds the baby while the wife votes.

One hundred men are working at the new C. P. R. freight sheds at Owen Sound.

A Good Position in society is not proof against sin. Adam and Eve were the very best people in the world when they were cast out of Eden.

Shelburne is taking steps to have a High School established there.

Fond Mother: Well, Bessie, now that you have seen your Cousin Walter, what do you think of him? Did he leave a pleasant impression?—Bessie: Oh, yes, mamma. He kissed me.

The Orangeville Woolen Mill, owned by Clarry & Robinson, was destroyed by fire Friday night. The building and machinery were insured for $20,000, and the stock for $14.000. About seventy hands will be thrown out of employment.

If Cheese comes after meet, what comes after cheese?—A mouse.

Joseph Rorke, Esq., M. P. P. has been gazetted Major of the 31st battalion.

B. B. B. stood the test.—"I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism, without giving me any relief, until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was." Henry Smith Milverton, Ont.

"Did you hear of the accident to Hill?", 'Why no! what happened him?" "Well he fell from his lady's favor, and broke his engagement,"

Try it.—"What shall I do for this distressing Cough?" Try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam; it is soothing and healing to the throat and lungs, and loosens the tough mucous that renders breathing difficult or painful.

"Madam," said the tramp, "I'm hungry enough to eat raw dog." "Well," she replied, kindly suiting the action of the word, "I'll whistle up some for you." The tramp left, taking his appetite with him.

Domestic economy,—As a matter of economy it will pay every household to keep a bottle of Yellow Oil on hand for accidents and emergencies, in case of a handy relief, and for wounds, burns, bruises and injuries. Rheumatism, neuralgia, quinsy and many painful diseases treated internally and externally by it often saves large medicine bills.

The Mayor of Philadelphia celebrated Queen Victoria's birthdeyby closing a low dive that had been given her name. With the Queens strict notions regarding home life and what constitutes more rectitude, the Mayor could have done nothing more to her honor or that would have given her greater pleasure.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists. ti

"I have been married now," boasted a prosy old fellow, "more than sixty years, and have never given my wife a cross word." "That's because you never dared, uncle," said a little nephew who lived with them. If you had, auntie would have made you jump.

Worth remembering.—Mrs. T. Doan, of Harrietsville, Ont., was for a long time troubled with neuralgia of the stomach. Failing to find benefit from physicians, she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, from which she found speedy relief, to which she testifies, hoping it may prove beneficial to others. Many physicians recommend B. B. B.

A good deal is said about the ability of young wives to cook. The ability of young husbands to provide them with something to cook ought not to be left out of the question,

Weather probabilities.—It is probable that in the breaking up of winter we shall have much damp sloppy weather, when rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and other painful complaints will prevail. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the popular household remedy for external and internal use. Its curative power is truly wonderful.

Isn't it singular that the product of still should make men so noisy?

A Valuable discovery.—F. P. Tanner, of Neebing, Ont., says he has not only found B. B. B. a sure cure for dyspepsia but he also found it to be the best medicine for regulating and invigorating the system that he has ever taken. B. B. B. is the great system regulator.

CLIPPINGS.

Mr. Joseph Symington, who has held the position of station agent here for the past ten years, has been promoted to the station of the C. P. R. at Galt, one of the best stations on the line, and left on Wednesday to enter upon his duties. Mr. Symington has been a faithful servant of the company, and popular and obliging with the public. While we are pleased to learn of his success we regret to have him remove from among us. Mr. Lanigan, of Myrtle, is Mr. Symington's successor.—[Dundalk Herald.

The storm of the 23 ult., caused much damage to property in the vicinity of Walter's Falls. Trees were blown across the roads in many places, barns were unroofed and in some instances blown entirely down. Mr. Jeff Artley, of Euphrasia, had his barn blown down killing a steer and injuring other cattle Wm. Norton and Geo. Hays' barns, in Holland, were unroofed, together with several others in the neighborhood.—[Chatsworth News.

Mr. McKinnon. of Durham, Grey county stopped over here on Sunday. He was on his way to Calgary, N. W. T., with a carload of as fine a lot of horse flesh as has passed through here this season. There were fourteen horses valued at $3,000.—[Fort William Journal.

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll for S. S. No. 5 Holland. 4th Reader.— Bertha McKennitt, Ellen Gawley, Thos. Deaver. 3rd Reader.—Lizzie Clarke, Martha Freeborn, Maggie Lackey. 2nd Reader Sr.—Sara Mathews Lizzie White, John Hamilton. 2nd R'dr jr.—Mary Lackey, Robt Freeborn, Nancy White. Part 2nd—Dorcas Deaver, Mary White, Frances Mathews. Part I,—Ethel Hewitt, David Virtue, Emma Lackey.

L. A. Smith
Teacher.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure Sold by all druggists. 333 83

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll of S, S. No. 7 Holland for June.

4th class.—Jennie Erwin, Mary Jackson, Mattie Bailey. Sr. 3rd class.—Jennie Jackson, Ada Roulston, John Fitzgerald. Jr, 3rd class—Joseph Hampton, Kate Jackson, Sarah Stewart. Senior 2nd class—Annie Crowther, Thomas Spears, Francis Freeborn. Jr. 2nd class.—Maggie Erwin, Janie Campbell, Mary Campbell. Sr. Part I.—Johnnie Armstrong, Charles Doyle, Paron Ireton. Jr. Part II.—Renninah Freeborn, Susannah Hutton, Eliza Crowther. First.—May Ireton. Harold Hutton, Mathew Fritzgerald.

E. S. Moor.
Teacher.

A Free Gift.—Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medicine Guide and Receipe Book containing useful information, over 200 Recipes, and pronounced by doctors and druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and book $1. Sold by all druggists.

Our Wives.

Ruskin, in speaking of the wife, says:—"A judicious wife is always nipping off from her husband's moral nature little twigs that are growing in the wrong direction. She keeps him in shape by pruning. If you say anything silly, she will affectionately style you so. If you declare that you will do some absurd thing, she will find some way of preventing you from doing it. And by far the chief part of all the common sense there is in the world belongs unquestionably to women. The wisest thing a man commonly does are those which his wife counsels him to do. A wife is a grand wielder of the moral pruning knife. If Johnson's wife had lived there would have been no hoarding up of orange peel, no touching all the posts in walking along the street, no eating and drinking with disgusting velocity. If Oliver Goldsmith had been married he never would have worn that memorable and ridiculous coat. Whenever you find a man whom you know little about oddly dressed, talking absurdly or exhibiting eccentricity of manner, you may be sure that he is not a married man; for the corners are rounded off, the little shoots pared away in a married man. Wives have much more sense than their husbands. The wife's advice is like the ballast that keeps the ship steady.

Fine Watches

Clock's and Silverware,

Dealing

The People Appreciate it.

It illustrates my method of doing business. It means "SQUARE" dealing.

This is what I *Practice and Guarantee.*

The public will find my stock *New, Quality best*, Prices close, in American Watches—Clock's etc.

I do practical Watch repairing and Speck fitting.

Goods and work warranted, by the Peoples' Jeweller.

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c..always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of Markdale and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarlaud's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—
FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

COME!

To Stephen's

FOR

Your Carrots, Mangels, and Turnip Seeds, we have the best variety in the market. REMEMBER Our Seeds are

FRESH

Oil Cake! Oil Cake!
—OIL—
CAKE!
—AT—
STEPHENS
DRUG STORE.

Your's Respectfully,

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

=TORONTO HOUSE.=

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & SHOES

—AT—

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm. Brown.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORK

H. B. HARRISON
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegate Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Head stones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE St., MARKDALE.
ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past. I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Waterson's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.

Horse Powers, Wagon's Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J. H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

Going South.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m.
Going North.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for Housekeepers.

Windows can be cleaned perfectly and easily as follows: powder a little whiting, mix it to a smooth paste with just enough cold water to moisten, rub it all over the glass with a soft rag, and then polish it off with a large dry clean cloth or piece of chamois. For cleaning white paint, put a tablespoonful of ammonia in a basin of water, and rub the paint with a rag wet in it; stains can be removed by using any kind of sapolio on a wet rag, but it must be remembered that this takes off the paint with the stain; flannel is the best cloth for cleaning paint. To clean the dark wood-work of floors use a damp dusting cloth and then a dry one, or lightly brush the paint with a feather duster when it is only dusty. Painted floors imply the use of rugs; these should be lightly shaken every day if they are small, and brushed with a small broom daily when they are too large to be frequently shaken.

Druggets used to protect the carpets of dining-rooms should be kept clean in the same way. Curtains at the windows should be lightly shaken every morning when the windows are opened, and shades dusted with a feather brush. Upholstered furniture should be brushed with a soft brush every day, and leather rubbed with a soft cloth.

Mirrors can be polished with a soft cloth wet with a few drops of ammonia. The sun should not be allowed to fall on mirrors, because its rays affect the metallic coating on the glass. The rag wet with ammonia will easily clean the plated door knobs and any metal trimmings about the fireplace; also silver or plated salvers used at the table. Japanned trays can be polished with a little powdered whiting or dry flour, all of it being rubbed off with a soft cloth. Thus, it will be seen, an active, tidy girl can always keep her room absolutely clean by making it tidy every morning.

A little ammonia or washing soda in hot water, with soap and a soft cloth, will clean dishes well, and they should be thoroughly dried with clean soft towels. Many persons always wash glasses in cold water, without soap. Never pour hot water into a glass unless it contains a spoon; this will serve as a conductor for the heat off the water; and lessen the risk of breakage.

If all glass and china, when it first comes into the house, is put into a large boiler full of cold water, and gradually brought to the boiling-point, the subsequent chance of breakage is diminished. Ivory handles on knives should not be wet; the blades of steel knives should be washed before they are scoured with fine brick-dust on a wet cork or rag.

Soda in hot water will clean silver; all polishing soaps and powders simply scratch a bright surface upon it. When silver is not in constant use, keep it entirely wrapped in tissue-paper. A little olive oil rubbed on steel knives prevent rust. Keep a lump of washing soda in the sink, and flush it with hot water after washing dishes. Wash the dish towels after using them, with hot water and soap or soda, and dry them in the air; wash and dry the dishcloths also.

How to Cook Eggs.

The advisability of cooking more eggs and less meat as the warm weather approaches is well understood by most housekeepers but the manner of cooking varies too little. Do not always boil or fry an egg; try an omelet even at the risk of making a failure of the first one. Serve eggs, however cooked, in the prettiest dish you can afford and let no trace of their presence linger about the table from one meal to another. The following directions may be of profit to some of our readers:—

Baked Eggs.—Break the eggs carefully into a buttered pie plate. Sprinkle a little salt and pepper over them and also add a few bits of butter. Bake in a quick oven. Remove as soon as the white of the egg is cooked and serve in the same dish.

Curdled Eggs.—Pour boiling water on to the eggs and set the dish containing them on the back part of the stove or where the water will keep warm. Let them stand ten minutes. The white and yolk will be cooked alike and will be more digestible, than when boiled in the ordinary way.

Dropped Eggs.—Fill a pan with boiling water slightly salted. Lay in muffin rings and into each turn an egg. As soon as the white is set take the egg and ring up with a skimmer. Cooked in this way they are not broken or irregularly shaped as when dropped into the water without the rings.

Poached Eggs.—Five eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, one level teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter cup of milk and a very little pepper. Beat the eggs well, add salt, pepper and milk. Melt the butter in a small bright tin and pour in the eggs; set the pan n another of boiling water and stir constantly until the egg becomes a creamy mass when it is done and should be served at once.

Plain Omelet.—Two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of milk, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one-half tablespoonful of butter. Beat the yolks until creamy, add the milk and salt, and last the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Melt the butter in a small, smooth frying pan and pour in the mixture; it should begin to bubble at once. Cook about four minutes, slipping the knife under it now and then to prevent burning. When the top begins to set, fold it over and turn it on to a small hot platter.

Codfish Omelet.—Shred very finely a pint bowl of codfish, cover with cold water and cook half an hour in a covered sauce-pan. When tender, drain off the water; beat three eggs and stir them into a pint of milk and pour over the fish. Rub a piece of butter the size of an egg into a heaping tablespoonful of flour; stir into the fish and milk. Cook until it thickens and serve in a covered dish.

How to Keep Meat in Summer.

Summer, as housekeepers know, is the time when it is difficult to hang meat long enough to be tender without its becoming tainted. The joint should be securely bound with stinging nettles, then hung up in a canvas bag. Another simple way is to moisten a clean cloth with malt vinegar, and wrap it round the meat; while a third plan, easily carried out by country residents, consists in covering the meat with buttermilk, which must be renewed every second day.

Buttermilk is said to be good for soaking old game, hares especially, which can be made tender by the treatment. The same authority is loud in the praise of salicylic acid, "which has no injurious effect on the system, while the antiseptic properties are great." To prepare it, put a dram into a wine bottle, and fill up with luke-warm water. Meat just commencing to putrefy should be brushed over with this at intervals of a few minutes for half an hour, then washed in warm and lastly in cold water. Dry well before cooking if it is to be roasted. Another way to use the acid is to dissolve a quarter of an ounce in a pint of cognac. Two ounces of this solution may be added with advantage to each quart of liquid used for preserving fruits. Another use—soap the papers for laying on jam in the solution; those that touch the preserves, we mean, not the outer wrappers.

Joints of meats will keep good, even in the hottest weather, for a month, if plunged into boiling fat, when cool wrapped in straw and sewn in canvas bags, then hung in a cool place. Venison is said to be delicious if sprinkled, while fresh, with a mixture of charcoal, ginger, pepper and pimento, all in powder, afterward sewn up and buried six feet in the ground, where it may be left for three. It must be washed before cooking at a brisk fire. Salt should never be put on meat to be hung, it has such a hardening tendency.

Perhaps few things are purer and more efficacious than a weak solution of permanganate of potash for restoring game, meat or poultry already tainted. How often will a few hours work the mischief in sultry weather, the meat changing to such an extent as to appear almostirremediably spoiled. However, by washing in the fluid it can be sweetened. As long as the liquid changes color—that is, loses its pink tint and becomes greenish brown—it must be renewed. When it ceases to change color the meat will do. After this treatment it is more suitable for braising, boiling or stewing than for roasting and baking, although it may be so treated if well dried and floured.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

To remove proud flesh, pulverize loaf ugar and alum very fine and apply it to the part effected.

An ink that will write on glass can be made from ammonium fluoride dissolved in water and mixed with three times its weight of barium sulphate.

A stiff paste of glycerine and red lead will be found useful in making a joint air or gas proof. It is used at the joint between the neck and cap of the flasks for generating oxygen gas.

To remove paper labels from old bottles, wet the face of the label with water, and hold it for an instant over any convenient flame. The steam penetrates the label at once, and softens the paste.

A Shop Hint.—It has been discovered that drill points heated to a cherry-red, and tempered by being driven into a bar of lead, will bore through the hardest steel or plate glass without perceptibly blunting.

Steadying a Plumb-Bob.—A simple and easy way of steadying a plumb-bob is to merely, after getting the line in position, drop the plumb in a can of water. The water offers resistance to the swaying of the line.

When the burners of kerosene lamps become clogged, put them in a basin of hot water, containing washing soda, and let them boil for a few minutes. This will make them perfectly clean and almost as bright as new.

Potato is used to clean steel pens, and generally acts as a pen-wiper. It removes all ink crust, and gives a peculiarly smooth flow to the ink. Pass new pens two or three times through a gas flame, and then the ink will flow freely.

To Harden Tools.—A. E. Tucker claims that he has successfully edged grooving tools for chill rolls by dipping the actual cutting portion in mercury. No more of the steel than is actually necessary should be dipped, as, while imparting extreme hardness, it naturally makes the body of the tool extremely brittle.

Substances in the Eye.—Everybody has experienced the pain and annoyance of "something getting into the eye." What should be done when this happens? In the majority of cases, if the sufferer has the patience to close the eye gently, and keep it immovably closed for from five minutes to a quarter of an hour, the offending particle will be safely and painlessly washed away by the tears which the eye will naturally shed.

The *Pharmaceutische Rundschau* gives this recipe for an excellent disinfectant: Four pounds of crude sulphate of iron or two pounds of sulphate of copper are dissolved in hot water, to which two ounces of sulphuric acid are added. Mix with the solution while still hot eight ounces of carbolic acid, filter and fill in bottles. When this powerful remedy cannot be applied in its fluid state dry sawdust thoroughly moistened with it may be scattered over the floor of a dark room or other places to be disinfected.

Hard and Soft Emery-Wheels.—Hard, close-grain emery-wheels do not cut so rapidly as soft, loose ones, from the fact that the particles in the hard stone compact, and the edges wear slightly before breaking, while in the soft wheel the cement wears first, and more rapidly, presenting new cutting edges to the work, which when but slightly worn will pull out of the wheel on account of this increased friction surface fresh sharp edges replacing them. This is proved by the fact that the fastest-cutting wheels are the softest.

Killed By a Spider's Bite.

Fritz Kibitz, one year and eight months old, was playing about the floor of his home at 650 Fifth street, in New York, about four o'clock on Saturday afternoon, when suddenly he began screaming. His mother ran to him and saw a big spider on his left hand. The little fellow held the hand up and acted as though he was in great pain. Mrs. Kibitz killed the spider, and, observing a small red mark on the child's hand, concluded that the spider had bitten it. She applied some lotion, but the child still continued its cries. A few hours later a small red lump appeared on the hand, which kept spreading until the swelling extended to the arm. A physician was called in and measures were taken to stop the spread of the poison. His efforts were unsuccessful, and on Sunday the child's arm almost to the shoulder was badly swollen. The little fellow suffered great agony, and cried incessantly until Sunday night, when he died. The spider was described as having a small drab body.

His Wife's Queer Little Laugh.

A Montreal business man's wife has been away on a visit to the old home in another city. He has lived during her absence ostensibly at home, but really has been living on porterhouse steaks at the hotel, and had just been elected president of a new whist club in which he had a young red-cheeked girl for a partner, and while of course he deeply regretted the enforced absence of his own dear wife he was managing to get along without pining away very rapidly. The other night he and his roseate partner had just swept the board. They had had a thirteen-trick hand, and the rest of the table was nowhere.

The Montreal man went home at half-past ten. Things looked just the same. He composed himself to write his customary letter, beginning: "It is now half-past eight o'clock. I have just come in from my work on the books. I am awfully tired, dear, ahd miss you so much. I don't want to hurry you home, and I want you to stay as long as you feel like it this time, for I shall not want to let you leave me again, etc., etc."

He finished the letter and stamped and directed it, and then took a look at the starlit evening, and thinking he would finish his cigar (he never used to smoke in the house) walked out to the corner. When he got back he heard a rustle in the dining-room and looked in. The light had been moved. There was a head bending over the light. His wife's smiling face looked up out of the radiance beneath the shade and greeted him. She was reading the letter. His heart dropped down his trousers' leg. He felt like death. "I'm reading a charming letter from you," said she. "So kind of you! It sounds like those you used to write before we were married." The lady read it through and then read it aloud.

"If she'd only 'a got mad I'd been all right," said the Montreal man Tuesday; "but she didn't—she laughed. Every one of my yarns twisted her up, and she laughed until it made me sick. I never got such a roast, and the worst of it is I've lost all of my reputation for veracity If I say I have been making up a trial balance at the office and it keeps me late, she draws that laugh on me and I wilt. It's terrible. I feel meaner every day. If it keeps on I'll have to fix it up with a sealskin cloak."

After the Honeymoon.

His pretty little pigeon and
His dainty little dove,
His bird of paradise she was
When he began to love.

Oh! then he said her singing it
Was sweeter than the lark's;
And made all sorts of similar
And sillier remarks.

He said she was his dearie, and
He said she was a duck;
He said she was a nightingale,
His charming little chuck.

But things are changed since they were wed,
All's not couleur de rose;
She "chatters like a magpie," and
Her "voice is like a crow's."

When she pours out her soul in song,
He'll wish her at the deuce;
And if she dares to speak a word,
It's "Oh, you are a goose!"

"Love in a cot," their motto was,
But, oh, the truth it stings!
Tho' she is just as bird-like still,
'Tis love alone has wings.

She Only Wanted to Know.

"Mamma!" said a little eight-year-old in the presence of that lady's new venture in the fatherly line for her daughter, "what makes you have so many names?"

"What do you mean, my dear? I have only got one name."

"Why, when I first knew you your name was Mrs. Wilson, then you was Mrs. Waters, and now you're Mrs. De Blinks," explained Sallie.

"Yes! that's simple enough, my dear. I married your father and was Mrs. Wilson. Then I married Mr. Waters, and then I married your papa here and became Mrs. De Blinks."

Sallie (thoughfully)—"I wonder what your name will be next."

De Blinks is also thoughtful.

Mac's Point of View

Sportsman, trying a greyhound: "That dog won't do at all, Mac. It never smelled the hare." Mac: "Well, I don't know. It's a good dog—a ferry good dog—shust ass good a dog ass you'll maype get; but the hare wass in an awful hurry!"

Not so Bad.

(Scene—Highlandman's Cross, Broomielaw. *Dramatis personæ:* Donald and Dugald.)

Donald—Is it pe possible? Is sat you, Tugalt? Man it's a lang langt time sin I'll didna sat ye pefore.

Dugald—Och, aye, Tonalt, lad. Man, did ye'll ken I've got marit?

Donald—Marit?

Dugald—Aye, marit, and what for no?

Donald—That's goot.

Dugald—Na; not so goot neithers.

Donald—Aye; whey's sat?

Dugald—Oh, she's got a dreadful temper.

Donald—Aye; that's pad.

Dugald—Na; na sa pad neithers.

Donald—Aye; whey's sat?

Dugald—Man, she has sillars and we poucht a house.

Donald—Och, aye man; that's goot.

Dugald—Na; not so goot neithers.

Donald—Aye; whey's sat?

Dugald—The hoose wis burnt.

Donald—Och, man, that's pad, pad.

Dugald—Na; not so pad neithers.

Donald—Whey's sat?

Dugald—Man, the wife wis purnt wis it, and she'll got tae insurance sillars to her nainsell, forpy.

A Paying Business.

Very Young Man: You wouldn't think it, but I've just paid seventy thousand dollars in cash for a house, all made by my own pluck and perseverance.

Young Lady: Really! What business are you in?

Very Young Man: I'm a son in-law.

A Political Difficulty.

"Let us elect to our halls of legislature," shouted an eloquent candidate, "men who are endowed with common sense."

A momentary pause here for the sentiment to be applauded when a voice came from the gallery: "But you can't get such men to run!"

A PALACE PRISON.

The Russian Czar's Retreat, the Castle of Gatschina.

A St. Peteraburg correspondent writes: The palace of Gatschina so much spoken of lately, can not be compared with such castles as Versailles, Sans-Souci, or Schoubrunn. It has nothing of the artistic embelishment of the one, the historical memories of the other, or the landscape beauty and comfort of the third. Situated in the middle of a wide and desert plain, it has no pretty surroundings, and built without luxury its exterior does not make an imposing impression. The reason that, in spite of this, it has been chosen as a residence by the Czar since his accession to the throne is no doubt that it lies nearest to the capital, and is so isolated and capable of isolation, that with the application of all the means in which Russia is richer than most countries, the approach of unwished-for individuals can be prevented: Gatschina lies between Zarskoje-Selo, and the roads from each of those places to the Imperial Palace, which have private court railway stations, are placed under particular supervision, and may not be used except by the court. A high wall incloses the park, in the centre of which is the police and this wall is protected by patrols, which never leave the outer circle nor the park itself for one moment out of sight. The entrance was, and is, only permitted by special order. The head of the Imperial security-police, General Tschwerin, and the head of the Imperial headquarters, General Richter, guard the palace with especial care, so that the isolation of Gatschina is considered so perfect that the Royal family can abide there in absolute peace. Though the superintendence is so strict, it is said that the inhabitants of the palace are not, and must not be aware of it. Their pleasure and comforts are not impaired by it; and all the amusements that could be agreeable to the Emperor and his family—drives, hunts, riding and rowing, evening parties, theatrical representation, &c.—can be partaken of. Adjoining the well-tended park is an extensive wood—like the park, surrounded by a wall and guarded. In the park itself are two lake-like basins of water; the palace contains splendid saloons, and two colonnades which afford agreeable promenades in bad weather; all this aids in preventing the inhabitants from feeling anything of the anxious and never-tiring supervision held over them, and the want of more charming surroundings.

Sometimes the Emperor and the Empress leave the castle and its region, and make excursions to the nearest country palaces or to St. Peteraburg, on which occasion all large escorts are avoided. The Emperor refuses to drive in the company of police, but the authorities still are zealous in taking all necessary measures to avoid accidents. Sometimes the Royal family inhabit Peterhof, but always return to Gatschina. Peterhof is more magnificent, Oranienbaum prettier, but Gatschina is considered safer and quietier. For many years before the accession of Alexander III. the palace had been unused; he caused it to be restored and comfortably furnished. It has been seldom spoken of and scarcely more was known of it than that the Imperial hounds were kept there. The Gatschina race was celebrated, and a dog from the Imperial pack was very valuable, but people cared little for the castle and park. Still Gatschina has its history. Peter the Great made a gift of it to his favorite sister, Natalis; Catherine II. gave it to her favorite, Orlow, who furnished it at great expense, and built additional edifices, by which, after the plans of the Italian architect, Rinaldi, it received quite a different form. After Orlow's death the Empress rebought it from his family, and gave it to the Archduke Paul, who inhabited it for some length of time. The palace forms a long square, at each corner of which is a stately tower. The dwelling rooms are in three stories. The colonnades run along the sides, and the pillars are of Finland marble. The rooms are not architecturally beautiful, but are adorned with valuable pictures and sculpture from the Imperial Hermitage in St. Petersburg, from the Anitschkow Palace, and from the Winter Palace. The views are limited by the park and wood, which, however, have been beautifully laid out by the celebrated St. Petersburg landscape gardener.

A New Pet for the Baby.

From Florida comes a suggestion in answer to the question, "How shall I amuse the baby?" Give him a baby alligator to play with. The little creatures are great pets with children, who are not afraid to take them in their hands and to their bosoms, or lay them against their cheeks with loving caresses as they would a doll or pet kitten.

They are a cheap plaything, costing but 75 cents, and are very moderate in their wants. A small tub, half filled with water, and a board laid slanting wise—with one end in the water, upon which they can creep up and sun themselves—and twice a week a bit of beef the size of an English walnut, is all they require to sustain existence comfortably. A cheap pet, and a charming one, the children think, who every year take hundreds of them North in perforated boxes. The first possession of them is a great delight to their small owners, who in their extravagant admirations take them out of their boxes in the hotel rooms and allow them to run about freely.

The lively little reptile, with his cunning head uplifted and black eyes peering curiously about, has a trick of darting suddenly and disappearing instantaneously, under the most careful watching. He has also a fondness for a warm berth, and is more than likely to turn up, upon search, in the folds of baby's frock, or if the infant be asleep, cozily nestled about the little ones neck, with his pointed head rooted under the plump chin. Should baby chance to waken he will laugh and coo and clutch at his slippery cradle mate, who will slip away from the little fingers as if they were greased. Children have no repugnance to the young "gater;" on the contrary, they love them and encourage their familiarities and are never tired of watching their droll, secretive ways.

"I often tell my husband," smiled Mrs. Jones to Dumley, whom Jones brought home unexpectedly to dinner, "that if he will bring gentlemen to dinner without letting me know a little beforehand, he must not be disappointed if everything isn't just as it should be." "Oh, I beg of you, my dear madame, not to think of apologizing," responded Dumley, with profuse politeness; "I have eaten worse dinners than this I assure you, and," he added, "I've eaten some pretty poor dinners, too."

VARIETIES.

The Russian Line soldier's pay equals a farthing a day in time of peace, and as much again in time of war.

A Chinese gentleman always sends a present of geese to the lady of his choice, as they are looked upon as the emblems of conjugal fidelity.

It is at the sources of the Chindwin, a western branch of the Irrawaddy, that the famous amber and jade mines are which have supplied China with these much-prized stones for centuries.

The coal consumed annually by the Grand fleet—about three hundred and [illegible] thousand tons—if built as a wall four feet high and one foot thick, would reach from the Land's End to John o' Groat's House.

"Kid-glove" oranges are grown in Florida, commonly so called because, when peeled, they are so dry that one can eat them while wearing kid gloves without damaging the latter in the least. The oranges are small and aromatic in flavor.

In Westphalia the peasants, on hearing the cuckoo for the first time, roll over and over on the grass in order to insure themselves against lumbago for the rest of the year. This is considered all the more likely to happen if the bird repeats his cry while they are on the ground.

The fox-terrier at one time was an indispensable adjunct to a hunt-kennel, and did good service in drawing coverts. The animals were in reality small earth-hounds, and it was the desire of old huntsmen to obtain them as near alike to the larger hounds in marking as possible.

Persians have one never-failing subject of conversation—their health. The pleasure of talking about the weather is denied to them; for, as eleven months out of the twelve are fine in Persia, the subject does not present sufficient variety. But a Persian, to whatever class of society he may belong, is never tired of talking about his ailments, real or supposed.

The average cost of wheat in nine of the principal centres of production in India during the four years ending 1884 was about a halfpenny per pound, as compared with 0.97d. per pound in the United Kingdom, and 0.85d. in the United States. India wheat at the place of production is therefore much cheaper than in either the United States or in our own country.

Palestine possesses a remarkable salt mountain situated at the south end of the Dead Sea. The length of the ridge is six miles, with an average width of three quarters of a mile, and the height is not far from six hundred feet. There are places where the overlying earthy deposits are many feet in thickness, but the mass of the mountain is composed of solid rock-salt, some of which is as clear as crystal.

The turnip-flea has the proud distinction of being by far the most destructive insect to turnip and swede crops of any in the long list of their enemies. It is on record that a crop was sown three times over, and was cleared off each time by the turnip-flea. As may be inferred from its name, it is an accomplished jumper. It can jump eighteen inches, or about two hundred and sixteen times its own length.

Hebrew maidens must have been fortunate beyond other women, for they enjoyed the privileges of leap-year every six months. From a lecture on Jewish courtship, delivered by Mr. I. Abrahams, it appears that, though the men usually did the wooing, twice a year the Jewish damsels went in procession to the vineyards, where some sang such engaging ballads as "Young men, look not to beauty, but to piety!"—while others, the more beautiful, retorted with "See how fair we are! Choose your bride for beauty."

The manufacture of glass in Europe is mostly carried on in France, Britain, Belgium, Germany, and Austria-Hungary, each country having its own specialty. Britain is celebrated for its flint-glass, which excels that of any other country. Belgium takes the lead in window-glass, which is exported to all countries. Germany excels specially in table glass, mirrors, and colored vases. It is also celebrated for its ruby glass. Austria—or rather Bohemia—rivals France as regards form and diversity of pattern, and beats Germany in the color and purity of its glass.

A Five Hundred Pound Turtle.

Sanner Brothers, commission merchants, Baltimore, received recently one of the largest, if not the largest turtles ever shipped to this city It is of the trunkback species and weighs about 500 pounds. It was caught Thursday at Gloucester Point, York River. The turtle became entangled in some nets running out from the shore and could not free itself. It was hauled in by ropes. About a dozen men were needed to put it in the wagon. The Messrs Sanner had it turned over on its back on the lower floor of their store, where it was viewed by many people. It is said this turtle is the third of its kind ever seen here. It measures nearly seven feet from the head to the tip of the tail. The shell, which is smooth and shaped like a trunk and not so hard that it will yield to pressure by the hand, at the broadest part, is three feet wide. The color on the back is black, under the belly it is spotted with white. The two immense fin-like appendages growing out on either side near the head, when stretched out measure across nearly seven feet. The fins at the tail are smaller, and the tail is short. The head is very large, and the eyes in keeping with the proportions of the other parts. At the thickest part the head is probably nine inches in diameter. The back resembles black leather or hard rubber. A pure loggerhead turtle is white, but a trunk-head is black. If he is not disposed of soon a tank will be made for the curiosity, where he can have salt water and enjoy a square meal of fish or other food, if he will eat.

A physician in New York city is said to have the following inscription on his billheads: "A patient's gratitude to his doctor is a part of his disease, and is most declared when the fever is highest, cools off during convalescene and entirely disappears with the complete return to health. Office prescriptions and attendance strictly cash."

"Pat, you've been drinkin' again." Beggin' yer pardon, but I've not, sor." "Pshaw! Your breath convicts you; what would you think if you should come into my room hereand be greeted with unmistakable evidences of the fumes of whiskey?" "O'id think, sor, it'd be moighty indecent of ye not to be lavin' the decanther there a gintleman ood hilp 'imself."

BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE

BY FRED. M. WHITE.

CHAPTER XII.

Coolly, as it the whole transaction had been a little light recreation, and untroubled in conscience, as if the fatal card had fallen to Maxwell by pure chance, instead of base trickery, Le Gautier turned his steps in the direction of Fitzroy Square. It was a matter of supreme indifference to him how whether Maxwell obeyed the dictum of the League or not; indeed, flat rebellion would have suited his purpose better, for in that case he would be all the sooner rid of; and there was just a chance that the affair with Visci might end favourably; whereas, on the other hand, a refnsal would end fatally for the rash man who defied the League. Men can face open danger; it is the uncertainty, the blind groping in the dark, that wears body and mind out, unstrings the nerves, and sometimes unseats reason. Better fight with fearful odds, than walk out with the shadow of the sword hanging over one night and day. The inestimable Frenchman had seen what defiance to the League generally came to; and as he reviewed his rosy prospects, his bright thoughts lent additional flavour to his cigarette. Nevertheless, his heart beat a trifle faster as he pulled the bell at the quiet house in Ventnor Street.

Adventures of this sort were nothing novel to him; but he had something more at stake here than the fortunes of the little blind boy and the light intrigue he looked for. Miss St Jean was in, he found; and he was shown up to her room, where he sat noting the apartment—the open piano, and the shaded waxlights, shining softly—just the proper amount of light to note charms by, and just dim enough to unite confidences. As he noted these things, he smiled, for Le Gautier was a connoisseur in the graceful art of love-making, and boasted that he could read women as scholars can expound abstruse passages of the earlier classics, or think they can, which pleases them equally. In such like case, the Frenchman was about to fall into a similar error, never dreaming that the artistically arranged room with its shaded lights was a trap to catch his soul. He waited impatiently for the coming fair one, knowing full well that she wished to create an impression. If such was her intention, she succeeded beyond expectation. With her magnificent hair piled up upon her small shapely head, and its glossy blackness relieved only by a single diamond star, shining like a planet on the bosom of the midnight sky, with a radiant smile upon her face, she came towards him. She was dressed in some light shimmering material, cut low upon the shoulders; and around the corsage was a wreath of deep red roses, a crimson ribbon round the neck, from which depended a diamond cross. She came forward murmuring a few well-chosen words, and sank into a chair, waiting for Le Gautier to recover.

He had need of time to recover his scattered senses, for, man of the world as he was, and acquainted with beauty as he was, he had never seen anything like this before. But he was not the sort to be long taken aback; he raised his eyes to hers with a mute homage which was more eloquent than words. He began to feel at home; the dazzling loveliness threw a spell upon him, the delicious mystery was to his liking; and he was tete-a-tete.

"I began to think I had failed to interest you sufficiently last night," Isodore commenced, waving her fan slowly before her face. "I began to imagine you were not coming to take pity on my loneliness."

"How could you dream such a thing?" Le Gautier replied in his most languishing voice. His pulses began to beat at these sweet words. "Did I not promise to come? I should have been here long since, but sordid claims of business detained me from your side."

"It must have been pressing business," Isodore laughed archly. "And pray, what throne are you going to rock to its foundations now?"

Had Le Gautier been a trifle less vain, he would have been on his guard when the conversation took so personal a turn; but he was flattered; the question betokened an interest in himself. "How would it interest you?" he asked.

"How do you know that it would not? Remember, that though I am bound by no oath, I am one of you. Anything connected with the League, anything connected with yourself, cannot fail to interest me."

The words ran through Le Gautier's frame like quicksilver. He was impulsive and passionate; these few minutes had almost sufficed to seal his thraldom. He began to lose his head. "You flatter me," he said joyously. "Our business to-night was short; I only had to choose an avenging angel."

"For Visci, I suppose?" Isodore observed with some faint show of interest. "Poor man! and upon whome did the choice fall?"

"A new member, curiously enough. I do not know if you are acquainted with him: his name is Maxwell."

"May he prove as true to the cause as—you are. I have never had the fortune to be present on one of these occasions. How do you manage it? Do you draw lots, or do you settle it with dice?"

"On this occasion, no. We have a much surer plan than that. We take a pack of cards; they are counted, to see if they are correct; then each man present shuffles them; a particular one represents the fatal number, and the president of the assembly deals them out. Whoever the chosen one falls to has to do the task in hand."

"That, I suppose, must be fair, unless there is a conjurer presiding," Isodore observed reflectively.—"Who was the president to-night?"

"I myself. I took my chance with the others, you must understand."

Isodore did not reply, as she sat there waving her fan backwards and forwards before her face. Le Gautier fancied that for a moment a smile of bitter contempt flashed out from her eyes; but he dismissed the idea, for, when she dropped the fan again, her face was clear and smiling.

"I am wearying you," she said, "by my silly questions. A woman who asks questions should not be allowed in society; and should be shut away from her fellow-creatures, as a thing to be avoided. I am no talker myself, at least not in the sense men mean.—Shall I play to you?"

Le Gautier would have asked nothing better than to sit there feasting his eyes upon her matchless beauty; but now he assented eagerly to the suggestion. Music is an accomplishment which forces flirtation; besides which, he could stand close to her side, turning over the leaves with opportunites which a quiet conversation never furnishes. Taking him at his word, she sat down at the instrument and commenced to play. It might have been brilliant or despicably bad, opera or oratorio, anything to the listener; he was far too deeply engrossed in the player to have sense alive to the music. Perfectly collected, she did not fail to note this, and when she had finished, she looked up in his passionate face with a glance melting and tender, yet wholly womanly. It took all Le Gautier's self-command to restrain himself from snatching her to his heart in his madness and covering her dark face with kisses. He was reckless now, too far gone to disguise admiration, and she knew it. With one final crash upon the keys she rose from her seat, confronting him.

"Do not leave off yet," he urged, and saying this, he laid his hand upon her arm. She started, trembling, as if some deadly thing had stung her. To her it was a sting; to him, the evidence of awaking passion, and he, poor fool, felt his heart beat faster. She sat down again, panting a little as from some inward emotion. "As you please," she said. "Shall I sing to you?"

"Sweeter than the voice of the nightingales to me!" he exclaimed passionately. "Yes, do sing. I shall close my eyes, and fancy myself in paradise."

"Your imagination must be a powerful one.—Do you know this?"

Isodore took a piece of music from the stand, a simple Italian air, and placed it in his hands. He turned over the leaves carelessly, and returned it to her with a gesture of denial. There was a curious smile upon her lips as she sat down to sing, a smile that puzzled and bewildered him.

"Do you not know it?" she asked, when the last chords died away.

"Now you have sung it, I think I do. It is a sentimental sort of thing, do you not think? A little girl I used to know near Rome sang it to me. She, I remember, used to imagine it was my favourite song. She was one of the romantic schoolgirls, Miss St Jean, and the eyes she used to make at me when she sang it are something to be remembered."

Isodore turned her back sharply and searched among the music. If he could only have seen the bitter scorn in the face then—scorn partly for him, and wholly for herself. But again she steeled herself.

"I daresay you gave her some cause, Monsieur Le Gautier," she said. "You men of the world, flitting from place to place, think nothing of breaking a country heart or two. You may not mean it, perhaps, but so it is."

"Hearts do not break so easily," Le Gautier replied lightly. "Perhaps I did give the child some cause as you say. *Pardieu!* a man tied down in the country village must amuse himself, and a little unsophisticated human nature is a pleasant chance. She was a little spitfire, I remember, and when I left, could not see the matter in a reasonable light. There is still some bitter vengeance awating me, if I am to believe her words."

"Then you had best beware. A woman's heart is a dangerous plaything," Isodore replied. "Do you never feel sorry, never experience a pang of conscience after such a thing as that? Surely, at times you must regret?"

"I have heard of such a thing as conscience," Le Gautier put in airily; "but I must have been born before they came into fashion. No, Miss St Jean, I cannot afford to indulge in luxuries."

"And the League takes up so much of your time. And that reminds me. We have said nothing yet about your insignia. I may tell you now that it is not yet in my hands; but I shall obtain it for you. How bold, how reckless you were that night, and yet I do not wonder! At times, the sense of restraint must bear heavy upon a man of spirit."

"Thank you, from the bottom of my heart," Le Gautier fervently exclaimed. "You are too good to me.—Yes," he continued, "there are times when I feel the burden sorely—times like the present, let me say, when I have a foretaste of happier things. If I had you by my side, I could defy the world."

Isodore looked at him and laughed, her wonderful magnetic smile making her eyes aglow and full of dazzling tints.

"That could not be," she said. "I would have no divided attentions; I would have a man's whole heart, or nothing. I have too long been alone in the world not to realise what a full need of affection means."

"You should have all mine!" Le Gautier cried, carried away by the torrent of his passions. "No longer should the League bind me. I would not hesitate to betray it!"

"Hush, hush!" Isodore exclaimed in a startled whisper. "You do not understand what you are saying. You do not comprehend the meaning of your words. Would you betray the Brotherhood?"

"Ay, if you but say the word—ten thousand Brotherhoods."

"I am not bound by solemn oath like you," Isodore replied sadly; "and at times I think it could never do good. It is too dark and mysterious and too violent to my taste; but you are bound in honour."

"But suppose I was to come to you and say I was free?" Le Gautier asked hoarsely. "To tell you that my hands were no longer fettered—what words would you have to say to me then—Marie?" He hesitated before he uttered the last word, dwelling upon it in an accent of the deepest tenderness. Apparently, Isodore did not notice, for her eyes were sad, her thoughts evidently far away.

"I do not know what I should say to you—in time."

"Your words are like new life to me," Le Gautier exclaimed; "they give me hope and strength, and in my undertaking I shall succeed."

"You will do nothing rash, nothing headstrong, without telling me. Let me know when you are coming to see me again, and we will talk the matter over; but I fear without treachery you never can be free."

"Anything to be my own master!" he retorted fervently.—"Good-night, and remember that any step I may take will be for you." With a long lingering pressure of the hand and many burning glances, he was gone.

Isodore heard his retreating footsteps echoing down the stairs, and thence along the silent street. The mask fell from her face; she clenched her hands, and her countenance was crossed with a hundred angry passions. Valerie entering at that moment, looked at her with something like fear.

"Sit down, Valerie," Isodore whispered hoarsely, in a voice like the tones of one in great pain, as she walked impatiently about the room, her hands twisted together convulsively. "Do not be afraid; I shall be better presently. I feel as if I want to scream, or do some desperate thing to-night. He has been here, Valerie; how I sustained myself, I cannot tell."

"Did he recognise you?" Valerie asked timidly.

"Recognize me? No, indeed! He spoke about the old days by the Mattio woods, the old times when we were together, and laughed at me for a romantic schoolgirl. I nearly stabbed him then. There is treachery afloat; his plan is prospering. As I told you it would be, Maxwell is chosen for the Roman mission; but he shall never do the deed, for I shall warn Visci myself. And he was my bro——Visci's friend!"

"But what are you going to do now?" Valerie asked.

"He is a traitor. He is going to betray the League, and I am going to be his confidant. I saw it in his face. I wonder how I bear it—I wonder I do not die! What would they say if they saw Isodore now!—Come, Valerie, come and hold me tightly in your arms—tighter still. If you do not have a little pity, my poor heart will break."

Long and earnestly did Salvarini and Maxwell sit in the latter's studio discussing the events of the evening, till the fire had burnt down to ashes and the clock in the neighboring steeple struck three. It was settled that Maxwell should go to Rome, though with what ulterior object they did not decide. Time was in his favor, the lapse of a month or so in the commission being a matter of little object to the League. They preferred that vengeance should be deferred for a time, and that the blow might be struck when it was least expected, when the victim was just beginning to imagine himself safe and the matter forgotten.

"I suppose I had better lose no time in going?" Maxwell observed, when they had discussed the matter thoroughly. "Time and distance are no objects to me, or money either."

"As to your time of departure, I should say as soon as possible," Salvarini replied; "and as to money, the League finds that."

"I would not touch a penny of it, Luigi—no, not if I was starving. I could not soil my fingers with their blood-money.—What do you say to my starting on Monday night? I could get to Rome by Thursday at the latest.—And yet, to what good? I almost feel inclined to refuse, and bid them do their worst."

"For heaven's sake, do not!" Salvarini implored. "Such a thing is worse than folly. If you assume a readiness to fulfil your undertaking, something may turn up in your favour."

Maxwell gazed moodily in the dead ashes, and cursed the hot-headed haste which had placed him in that awful position. Like every right-minded man, he shrunk with horror from such a cowardly crime.

"You will never attain your ends," he said "Your cause is a noble one; but true liberty, perfect freedom, turns against cold-blooded murder; for call it what you will, it is nothing else."

"You are right, my friend," Salvarini mournfully replied. "No good can come of it; and when reprisals come, as they must, they shall be swift and terrible.—But Frederick," he continued, laying his hand on the other's shoulder, "do not blame me too deeply, for I will lay down my own life cheerfully before harm shall come to you."

Maxwell was not aware that Sir Geoffrey Charteris was a member of the League, as Le Gautier had taken care to keep them apart, so far as business matters were concerned, only allowing the baronet to attend such meetings as were perfectly harmless in their general admiration of the philanthropic schemes and self-denying usefulness of the Brotherhood; nor was it the Frenchman's intention to admit him any deeper into its secrets; indeed, his admission only formed part of the scheme by which the baronet, and through him his daughter, should be entirely in the Frenchman's power. The cards were sorted, and once Maxwell was out of the way, the game was ready to be played. All this the artist did not know.

With a heavy heart and a foreboding of coming evil, he made the simple preparations for his journey. He had delayed to the last the task of informing Enid of his departure, partly from a distaste of alarming her, and partly out of fear. It would look more natural, he thought, to break it suddenly, merely saying he had been called to Rome on pressing business, and that his absence would not be a prolonged one. Till Saturday, he put this off, and then, bracing up his nerves, he got into his cab, and was driven off rapidly in the direction of Grosvenor Square. He was roused from his meditations by a shock and a crash, the sound of two plunging horses on the ground—roused by being shot forward violently, by the shouts of the crowd, and above all, by the piercing scream of a woman's voice. Scrambling out as best he could, he rose to his feet and looked around. His cab had come violently in collision with another in the centre of Piccadilly. A woman had attempted to cross hurriedly; and the two cabs had swerved suddenly, coming together sharply, but not too late to save the woman, who was lying there, in the centre of an eager, excited crowd, perfectly unconscious, the blood streaming down her white face, and staining her light summer dress. A doctor had raised her a little, and was trying to force some brandy between the clenched teeth, as Maxwell pushed his way through the crowd.

"Nothing very serious," he said, in answer to Maxwell's question. "She is simply stunned by the blow, and has sustained, I should say, a simple fracture of the right arm. She must be moved from here at once.—If you will call a cab, I will take her to a hospital."

"No, on!" Maxwell cried, moved to pity by the pale fair face and slight girlish figure. "I am mainly responsible for the accident, and you must allow me to be the best judge. My cab, you see, is almost uninjured; put her in there, and I will tell you where to drive."

They lifted the unconscious girl and placed her tenderly on the seat. There were warm hearts and sympathetic hands there, as you may notice on such occasions as these, and there was a look of feeling in every face as the cab drove slowly away.

"Go on to Grosvenor square," Maxwell instructed the man. "Drive slowly up New Bond Street. We shall be there as soon as you."

They arrived at Sir Geoffrey's house together, considerably astonishing the footman, as, without ceremony, they carried the sufferer in. Alarmed by strange voices and the shrieks of the servants, who had come up at the first alarm, Enid made her appearance to demand the meaning of this unseemly noise; but directly she heard the cause, as coherently as Maxwell could tell her, her face changed, and she became at once all tenderness and womanly sympathy.

"I knew you would not mind, darling," he whispered gratefully. "I hardly knew what to do, and it was partly my fault."

"You did quite right. Of course I do not mind. Fred, what do you take me for?" She knelt down beside the injured woman there in the hall, in the presence of all the servants, and helped to carry her up the stairs.

Lucrece looked on for a moment, and then a startled look came in her face. "Ah!" she exclaimed, "I know that face—it is Linda Despard."

Enid heard these words, but did not heed them at the time. They carried the girl into one of the rooms and laid her on the bed. At a sign from the doctor, the room was cleared, with the exception of Enid and Lucrece, and the medical man proceeded to look to the broken limb. It was only a very simple fracture, he said. The gravest danger was from the shock to the system and the wound upon the forehead. Presently, they got her comfortably in bed, breathing regularly, and apparently asleep. The good-natured doctor, waving aside all thanks, left the room, promising to call again later in the day.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It's Always the Way.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said a gentleman to an acquaintance whom he chanced to meet on the street; "it's always the way." "What's always the ways?" inquired a mutual friend of the two men who happened along just then. "Why, just this," replied the first speaker: "you see Smith, here, the last time I met him he had one of the worst coughs you ever heard. He complained of a loss of appetite, of night-sweats, of low spirits and other unmistakable premonitory symptoms of consumption. I told him to get a supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery at once. He did so and look at him now! Did you ever see a healthier looking man? The 'Discovery' has snatched thousands from consumptives' graves. I knew it would cure Smith. It's always the way."

Bustles are so big they make dresses shorter in the back. Not a pretty style, but it is a fact for all that.

She Broke the Engagement

because she saw that he had ceased to love her. Her beauty had faded, her former high spirits had given place to a dull lassitude. What had caused this change? Functional derangement; she was suffering from those ailments peculiar to her sex. And so their two young lives drifted apart. How needless, how cruel! Had she taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription she might have been restored to health and happiness. If any lady reader of these lines is similarly afflicted, let her lose no time in procuring the "Favorite Prescription." It will give her a new lease of life. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of perfect satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

The mania for tight sleeves is over. The waist is the objective point of the tight squeeze in dress now.

We ought not to be too anxious to encourage untried innovations in cases of doubtful improvement. For a quarter of a century Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been before the public and passed through the severest test and is pronounced the most reliable remedy for that disagreeable malady. Thousands of testimonials of its virtues. 50 cents per bottle. By druggists.

A duck of a bonnet often makes a goose of a woman.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

When a man makes complaint that the times are too hard to make a living, isn't it much like a liver complaint?

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c. in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

The cause of so many defeats in the battle of life is because men try to fight the ought-to-be's instead of the what is army.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness. Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A widow may not be much of a gardener but she always has an idea that she can raise orange blossoms from weeds.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who fee themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for **and read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in BOOK FORM on the **Diseases** of **Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, **M. V. LUBON**, 47 Wellington St. **East, Toronto, Ont.**

The more you puff a cigar the smaller it becomes. And that is the way with some men.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 306 King Street West Toronto Canada

A. P. 336.

THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada,
Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents,
TORONTO.
G. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

Dairy Salt,
FOR BUTTER, ETC.
NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices.
JAMES PARK & SON.
Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto.

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE CONSERVATOR of health, the enemy of disease; heals the Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down Constitution of young and old. Home treatment, sufficient for two months, Inhaler and all complete, sent by express for $12. Moved my office from 73 King West to 41 King East. MRS C. STIDMAN FIEROE. Four years established in Toronto. 32 Office Treatments for $18. Send for circular.

AGENTS APPLY TO THE **WANTED**
D.W. BEADLE NURSERY CO.
St. Catharines, Ont.

The National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE Co.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY
Peterboro', Ont.

MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF **CANOES**
Send 3c. Stamp for Catalogue.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

FOR ONE CENT

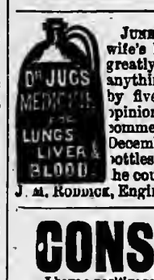
FARMERS, who want to settle their family around them. **Tenant Farmers,** who want a home of their own. **Mechanics,** wanting big pay. **Capitalists,** wanting safe investments. **Business Men,** who want to strike a business boom. **Ambitious Men,** who want a home and start in life—send postal card with address to **J. M. HUCKINS,**
96 King Street West, Toronto.

Bicycles!

SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines,
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st April
A. T. LANE MONTREAL.

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON, ONT. A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. EAST
TORONTO.


JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.
J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

Ontario Pump Co'y,
TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Geared Windmills For Driving Machinery, Pumping Water, etc. From 1 to 40 horse power.

Tanks—Round or Square. Capacity from 12 to 2,855 barrels.

17 Sizes.
PUMPING WINDMILLS
from 8 to 30 ft. diameter.

I X L FEED MILL.
The cheapest, most durable and perfect Iron Feed Mil ever invented.

PUMPS.
Both Iron and Wood, Force and lift. We will guarantee our Deep Well Pumps to beat any other pump in the market.

We manufacture the most complete line of
HAYING TOOLS,
—SUCH AS—
Hay Carriers, Horse Hay Forks, Pulleys, Floor Hooks, Etc., in Canada.
We stand ready to GUARANTEE OUR STANDARD HAYING is he best in the market.

Legal.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

---

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curitv.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

NOTICE.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

will visit Markdale for the practice of his profession on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, Saturday.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Markdale.

124ly

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

---

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con 3 west of T. & S, Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.

342 ft



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bot of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipt Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

E. T. HAMILTON & CO., Sole Agents, Brantford

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.80 to $4.20 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 12.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Public Notice.

To all whom it may con cern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine*. JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills*, and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment*. The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction w th the Liver Pills, it is he very best for all diseases arrising from To pid liver or bad stomach

The White Oin ment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

For sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist, Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rste of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S, BLACK,

190 Pomona, P, O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

—THAT—

McCOLL'S

"LARDINE,"

is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 347-73

WANTED!

Clean Timothy Seed,

—HIGHEST—

Market Price Paid.

H. PARKER,

DURHAM.

Prosperity!

The recent genial showers followed by fine weather makes everyone feel hopeful--and why not? yet it would be foolish to get extravagant and wreckless in business. It will be wisdom rather to step with care and practice economy by purchasing your store goods at

J. G. ANDERSON'S,

Mammoth Dry Goods Store, Markdale. You can get better value, either for cash or trade here then at any House in the County.

☞ Note a few prices.

A Dress Goods for 10 cents worth 15c.

A finer goods for 15 cents worth 22c. other lines equally low. Cashmeres from 25 cents up. Prints and printed Muslins all prices from 6 cents up.

If you want Cottonade at the right price, go to

J. G. ANDERSON'S

25 cent line. Shirtings all prices from 8½ cents up, extra value.

You should see our 10 and 12½ cent prints, they beat everything.

Don't forget to ask for our 7 cent printed Muslins, good width and fast colors.

We have a full range of dress goods at bottom prices, white and cream oriental flouncing and other goods to match.

TWEEDS & SHIRTINGS

extraordinary value.

Ready-made Clothing at prices that cannot be touched. See our $10 suits, good value for $15.

BOOTS & SHOES

at astonishing low prices. Our Ladies' button boot for $1.25, regular price $1.75. Slippers and low lace boots equally low.

Our Men's boots for 90 cents never before sold for less than $1.25. Low Shoes at 75 cents, regular price $1.20.

No trouble to show goods. Call and be convinced.

J. G. ANDERSON,

MARKDALE.

DEATHS.

KING—In Collingwood, on the 4th inst., Henry King formerly of this place, aged 63 years.

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, June 2nd 1887.

Minutes of former meeting read and corrected.

In the case of Mr, Love adjourned from last meeting, Moved by Mr. Howey, sec by Mr. Galbraith that assessors valuation of Mr. Love's property be sustained.

Moved by Mr. Murray, sec by Mr. Shute that M. Pryle's assessment on personal property be reduced $50.

Moved by Mr. Shute, sec by Mr. Galbraith that the Reeve and Clerk be a committee to look over the assessment roll and see that all the land in the township is assessed.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, sec by Mr. Murry that this Court stand adjourned till next meeting.

BUSINESS MEETING.

Members all present, Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of former meeting read and corrected.

Shute—Howey—That the Clerk notify the Township Clerk of Sullivan to appoint arbitrators to meet the assessor to Equalize the rate in U, S. S. No. 1 Holland and Sullivan and to name the time for meeting.

Galbraith—Murry—That the account of C. W. Rutledge be paid.

Murry—Shute—That the account of John McDonald be paid (being Court house rent) and that the clerk notify the Sullivan council.

Shute—Howey—That the communication from Mr. Ramage with regard to repairing Conger's Side Road be laid over till next meeting of council.

Murray—Howey—That no more than 5 days be allowed to each pathmaster for overseeing and doing all the work necessary for a pathmaster and the rest of his labor be, if he should have more than 5 days, put in the same as any other Road work.

By-law No. 8 was read 1, 2 and 3 times.

Shute—Galbraith—That the clerk issue an order on the Treasurer for $450 in favor of trustees of S. S. No, 4 being money partly counted in error and that the clerk ask S. S. No. 11 to pay their part of it.

SATURDAYS MEETING.

Holland Council met for the transaction of business, Reeve in the chair; minutes of former meeting read and approved.

A communication was read from Mr. Cameron with regard to changing road beat.

Daniel Taylor applies for a road scraper.

Shute—Murray—That By-law 8 be read 1, 2 and 3 times.

Galbraith—Murray—That we reconsider the propriety of changing the arrangements of the Road Division between No. 3 Side Road and Arnott. Galbraith—Howey—That By-law No. 7 for the appointing of of Road Masters, Fence viewers &c., be read 1, 2 and 3 times and engrossed in the minutes.

Galbraith—Shute—That if it be possible to make the road on the original survey for road on what is known as Deviation on 50 side road for the sum of sixty dollars or less we prefer having it done in that way.

Shute—Galbraith—that the council act as road commissioners for the year as follows:—No. 1 ward Dr. Oldham, No. 2 Mr. Howey, No. 3 Mr. Murray, No 4 Mr. Galbraith, No, 5 Mr. Shute.

Treasurer reports funds on hand $1568,22,

Howey—Galbraith—That we grant $125, to each ward for road purposes.

Galbraith—Murray—That the code of By-laws now prepared for the guidance and instructions of Township officers and others be read 3 times and engrossed on the minutes.

Shute—Murray—That the By-law regarding the running at large of animals, also the one appointing Pathmasters &c., get one insertion in three of the local papers.

Galbraith—Howey---That the Reeve and Deputy Reave each take a man with them to examine the town line on behalf of the township.

Shute—Murray—That we adjourn till the 9th July 1887.

CARSON PRICE
Tp. Clerk.



SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

It Cures

CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER.

STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and offensive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

EASY TO USE.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN A. IRWIN [illegible] are visiting their son J. J. Irwin [illegible] of this place,

Wheezing, gasping, suffers from asthma receive quick and permanent relief by using Southern Astama Cure. Sold by Druggists or by mail on receipt of price.

To the farmers and the public generally—Consult your interests and purchase your Buggies, Democrats &c., from Mason's Carriage Works where you can get a first class article with a warranty guarantee, as cheap as you can buy factory make rigs from Agents. Be loyal and support home industry.

CANADIAN CLIMATE.—The Canadian Climate is particularly productive of Cold in the Head and Catarrh. In fact Catarrh to-day is more prevalent than any other disease. The discovery of Nasal Belm places within the reach of all a certain mean of cure.

A Loyal Outburst of Music in the Dominion Parliament.

OTTAWA, June 6.—The House has witnessed a rare scene. Sir John read the beautiful address passed in the Senate to the Queen on this jubilee occasion, and had made a few pertinent remarks, Mr. Laurier, had uttered a brilliant eulogy on the Queen. The Speaker had put the question of concurrence of the Commons in the Senate's address, the House had passed it unanimously, and was preparing to pass to other business, when a member arose and began singing "God Save the Queen." The members rose. The galleries followed suit, and all, including the press gallery, joined with great enthusiasm in singing the National Anthem.

The following is the final [illegible] for Markdale Circuit.

MARKDALE DISTRICT.

Markdale, George Buggin; Flesherton, J. Walker, Shilton; Dundalk, W. Strongman, LL. B., Ph. D., R. C. [illegible] who shall reside at Corbetton: Eugenia, J. S. Corcoran, D. Auld, shifted to Toronto; Priceville, Wm. Oatman, Holland Centre, A. Thibadeau; Walkerton Falls, R. Johnston, James Enright, Euphrasia, R. I. Hosking. Geo. Bugg chairman; Dr. Strongman, financial secretary.

Holland Centre.

From our own Correspondent.

REMOVED.—The C. P. R. Co., have removed our esteemed Station Agent Mr. Stephenson. He left on Saturday last we trust for a better station. He has been very obliging and kept the office in excellent shape during his stay in this station. We hope his successor will merit similar respect and esteem at the hands of our citizens.

Holland Council met on Thursday as a Court of Revision. There were not many present and we believe the assessment was not changed materially. They met again on Saturday for general business.

Two cows were killed on the R. here last week by a train.

Our new constable is having a desirable effect on the quarrelsome element.

Rev. A. Thibadeau returned last week from Conference which was held at Galt.

Crops in this district are very promising and a heavy hay crop now certain.

Church Notes.

Rev. Jas. Hannon of Kincardine, has been elected President of Guelph Conference, and Rev. J. E. Howell, M. A. Seaforth, Secretary.

The Rev. Mr. Wilson preached an appropriate and able sermon to a large congregation last Sabbath morning in the Presbyterian Church on the occasion of the death of Mrs. Atkinson and Mrs. McBroom of this village.

Orangeville Presbytory will meet in that town on the 12th July.

The Quarterly Board of Eglinton Mission have given their esteemed pastor, Rev. R. I. Hosking, leave of absence for three months, and he with H. leaves on Thursday the 16th and will sail for England on the 23rd inst. We wish him a pleasant trip and safe return.

The Methodist people have made considerable, and much needed, improvements to the Church property this week. Mr. Bowes is deserving of more than the thanks of the congregation for his indomitable perseverance and valuable assistance in such matters.

Guelph Conference of the Methodist Church just closed reports an increase of membership for the year of 1,[illegible] also an increase in the Missionary fund of over $2,000 and of $500 in the Educational fund.

THE contract for the erection of the English church at Berkeley is let to Thos. Abbott, builder and contractor of that place. The building is to be veneered with brick and completed by next fall.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 354. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 16, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

—AT—

RUSSELL'S

—NOTED JEWELERY STORE,—

FLESHERTON,

will be found the most complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silverware, Spex, &c., in this part of the country.

Call and see those watches they are selling at $12.00, bearing warrants for three and a half years, while other dealers are asking $15.00 for the same article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. coin silver case for $16.00 while they are selling elsewhere for $17.50. Other dealers cannot compete with us and they know it. We cannot help them being annoyed at our terrible low prices; we must give the public the benefit of our close buying.

☞ *Just Note a few prices.*

A fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually only $2.00 bearing a warrant for two years. Your choice of over 20 fine plated chains for only $1.60; Just think of it. Fine walnut clocks from $2.35 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, Ladies' Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-Pins, at equally low prices.

Remember if you want your Watch or Clock repaired properly by a workman, Russell is the only place.

All orders by mail promptly attended to at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Mowers! Mowers! for $50 cash at Jackson's Easy terms to good men.

Mrs Ed. Rutledge of Fort William is down on a visit.

Turnip Seed! Turnip Seed! At Stephen's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Wright visited friends at Markdale this week.

Door nobs in bronze, gilt, nickle and jet, at Mabee's hardware.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Coleman are visiting friends in Leeds County.

The Orangeville Post is a live fearless paper, and improving at that.

Mrs. Clement's is the place for candies and sweetmeats.

See the adv. in another column of the sale of 'Christie's Foundry' Owen Sound.

Croquet Sets selling very cheap at Mrs. Clement's.

Building hardware good and cheap at Mabee's.

All kinds of fruit and ice-cream at Mrs Clement's.

Get your door nobs, locks and bells at Mabee's hardware.

Special attention directod to J. G. Anderson's 10c. print.

The Standard will be sent any address the balance of 1887 for 50 cents cash.

See J. G. Anderson's 50c. White and Regatta Shirts, regular price 85c.

Miss Julia Pickell is home to Markdale from St. Louis, Misscuri.

Wm. Sargent, Berkeley, has a quantity of seed buckwheat for sale.

If you want pure Paris Green, go to Haskett Bro's.

Paris Green pure at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

Messrs. Shears, Carson, and Woodland, of Durham, spent Sunday last in Markdale visiting friends.

Mr. Harris, Inspector, was in Markdale this week arranging with our liquor dealers for a "Jubilee."

Handsome window curtain poles with gold nobs, from 60 cents up at Mabee's hardwate.

No use talking. J. G. Anderson's Tea 4 lbs. for $1.00 is the best value in the county.

The annual meeting of the Synod of Toronto Diocese, Anglican Church, opened in Toronto on Tuesday.

If its Dress Goods you want you can get better value at J. G. Anderson's than at any other house.

Chatsworth, and Owen Sound, Volunteers passed through Tuesday to annual drill at Niagara.

J. G. Anderson's 25c. cottonade is generally sold at 30c. in other places.

J. W. and Mrs. Whitby and Minnie Wilson, of Providence Bay, Manitoulin are down on a visit.

Turnip Seeds Fresh pure and true to name at the Medical Hall. A. Turner and Co.

1,000,000 doz., of eggs and 2 tons of butter wanted ot Davis' for which the highest market price will be paid.

For Sale.—W. & J. Anderson of Orange Valley has a good heavy four-year-old horse for sale.

A number of good second hand Buggies for sale cheap. Also a good Sulkey at W. Mason's Carriage Works, Markdale.

The Acton Free Press shows commendable taste and ability in its make-up and matter.

A cow entered the house of J. D. McNab in Owen Sound last week and did dirty mean tricks in the parlor.

Cigars! Cigars! lovers of a good Havana cigar will fine that Benson has the finest cigar in town, sold by the box.

A communication from Hawkwstone is crowded out this week together with a quantity of other matter.

Head Quarters for Buggie Tops, Milk Waggon Springs, or anything in the Carriage line is at Wm. Mason's carriage works.

Irish Lake Pic-Nic,—The eleventh annual, Jubilee Pic-Nic, will be held at the Irish Lake on Tuesday the 28th June. Further particulars next week.

A fresh stock of meal's have just been opened at Davis' which will be sold at a very small advance on cost as he will not be undersold.

Harvest tools, the largest stock, the best makes, and at prices so low that you will be surprised, at Haskett Bro's.

Remember you can get Bran, Shorts Henfeed the same price at Bensons, as at the mill, it saves you half an hour trouble, give us a call.

The Oshawa Scyths are acknowledged by all to be the best in the market; you can get them at Haskett Bro's.

Miss Vic. Lyons did not go to Toronto to take a situation, as we stated two weeks ago, but on business, and has returned. We mis-understood her.

Markrale Markets.—Fall wheat 82 to 82 cents; spring wheat 80 to 82; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 28; butter 12 to 12; eggs 10; potatoes 75 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50; wool 20.

R. McNally has a number of fine Buggies and Carriages completed, and those who contemplate purchasing such should call and examine before closing a bargain elsewhere.

Lime.—P. Harris of New England, lot 6, con. 6 Euphrasia, has on hand a large quantity of fresh burnt lime for sale at the kiln or will be delivered at reasonable rates.

Cash buyers will find meat in Sarjeant Bro's meat market as cheap as in any other market in Canada. Prime Bacon, Hams and other smoked and dried meats, as well as all kinds of fresh meats in season.

Our Little Ones for June came to hand last week, replete with sensible illustrations, stories and poetry for the children. It is a gem. Send 15 cents for a copy to Russell Pub, Co., Boston.

Rejuvenator Bitters assists nature and removes the cause of disease from the system, by keeping the kidneys, liver, stomach and blood pure, and natures channels free, then you have health. Sold by Smith the Barber.

The Farmers Advocate comes to hand every month replete with valuable matter for the husbandman. It is always true to name "The Farmers Advocate" and has taken a thorough independent stand on all questions.

Davis has constantly on hand a full supply of Ford's and Plewes' flour of the finest quality, if it is not right bring it back and your money will be refunded Special reduction will be given for large lots.

Reports from all sources are unanimous in saying that crops in Manitoba and the Territories never looked better since the country was settled. Farmers and business men never felt more confident of good crops than they do at prrsent.

Don't fail to call at Wm. Mason's Carriage Works and see the style and quality of the rig's he builds; he is making a specialty of the Buffalo Road gear the most stylish and durable Buggie built, and prices as low as any one in the country.

Mr. JohnBoland, of Artemesia, pulled four stocks of fall wheat on the 30th May which measured 38 inches. Of course Mr. Boland is one of the best farmers in the township, yet this is a remarkable growth for that time of year.

Nose broken.—A boy of about 9 years, son of James Henry of this place, was struck by a ball while watching a game in the agricultural grounds last week and had his nose broken. He lies in a precarious condition but will likely recover.

The Berkeley Presbyterian Sunday School will hold their annual pic-nic in the grove at Berkeley on June 21st. A lecture will be given by Mr. A. G. Jansen Thelogical Student, Williamsford, and Berkeley on "Experience and Life among the Dutch in Holland, Europe."

"Notice" to Farmers. Those that have to buy their "Flour" this summer. Can buy it at Benson's, the Belfast House, the same price as at the mill, and every lb. guaranteed, both Ford's and Plewes' kept on hand. Liberal inducements made on over one barrel lots.

To the farmers and the public gener l-ly—Consult your interests and purchase your Buggies, Democrats &c., from W. Mason's Carriage Works where you can get a first class article with a written guarantee, as cheap as you can buy factory make rigs from Agents. Be loyal and support home industry.

As the season is now opened for the sale of Bacon. Benson of the Belfast house is to the fore with a few cases; remember he will not be undersold by any one in the trade and if there is a cut to be given they are the boys that will give it to you, they are dacent little chaps.

A Garden Party will be held at the home of Mr. Jas. Foster, back line east, on Friday evening the 17th (to-morrow.) Teams will be furnished to convey those who wish to attend from the village and will leave W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store from 7 to 8 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr Andrew Fogerty s pushing his fine brick residence forward rapidly. He has the stone work about complete and it is a fine job. Something novel is the mixing of morter by horse power attracts the attention of many thus saving a lot of heavy work. He has also dug a well beside the new house and erected a large stable on the premises this season.

The Town Line (Methodist) Sabbath School anniversary picnic and tea will be held on Wednesday the 29th June in the grove opposite the Church. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Admission 25 cents, junior schollars free. Proceeds for new library and other necessary requirements.

Since the new daily mail between Durham and Chatsworth has been established, mail matter for Durham and neighboring offices will be meiled from Markdale P. O. on the C. P. R. north instead of south and if mailed before 11:30 a. m. will reach Durham the same day.

Mr. Whitby offers his beautiful farm for sale as may be seen in another column. This is a handsome farm in a good locality and in a fine state of cultiyation fit for all kinds of machinery to run full speed without fear of injury. Mr. W. is retiring from farming consequently he wishes to dispose of his place.

Davis is tc the front, with a new brand of oat meal, the steel cut, try it once and you will use no other, also a fine brand of Corn Meal just to hand, in fact anything in the Provision line may be procured at Davis' at prices which cannot be beaten, and if the trademean to cut prices, he aint like a fellow that an't stay with them.

J. P. Marshall, Dentist, has changed his arrangements for visiting Markdale and will in future be at the Markdale House on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, consequently his next visit will be the 7th and 8th of July and at Flesherton the 9th.

The Christ Church Sunday School Garden Party will take place on Tuesday, June 21st, in the grounds of Wm. Lucas, Esq. The beautiful operetta "Laila" will from part of the entertainment. Proceeds in aid of Library fund of S. School. Admission 25c. Children 15c. Gate open at 7 o'clock p. m.

I have a few chests of that notorious uncolored japan tea left which I have sold at 30c. per lb and it has been pronounced by those who have used it to be better value than any Tea sold in town for the money—probably you ask why we can sell cheaper than those in trade? the answer is simply because we are satisfied with half the profit. W. L. Davis.

Moffat Bro's of the Markdale Foundry are going into the Stove Manufacturing quite extensively. They are making a line of cook stoves which we believe cannot be excelled, and a special feature in them is that they are heavy and substantial, a point which is very rare now-a-days. They are meeting with a ready sale, and we bespeak for them an extensive and prosperous business.

The Dominion Exhibition.—We have received a copy of the Prize List, just issued for the Dominion Exhibition, which is this year to be held at Toronto in conjunction with the Annual Industrial Fair, from the 5th to the 17th September next. Any of our readers who may desire a copy can obtain one by dropping a post card to Mr. H. J. Hill, the Secretary, Toronto.

Dr. Freeborn, who has lately returned from an extended tour of the Hospitals of Great Britain and the Continent, has now decided to cast in his lot amongst us, and we have no doubt, from his card which appears in our columns, that his professional attainments are such as will merit him a share of public patronage. The Dr. also served with Gen. Middleton as Surgeon through the late North-West Rebellion.

The Markdale "Stars" and Blantyre "Knockers" played a friendly game of base ball on the ground of the latter last Monday resulting in a victory for the former by 17 to 11 innings. A sumptuous repast was furnished by Mrs. Baily at the expense of the defeated team, after which all separated well satisfied. A return game is to be played in Markdale next week.

50 years ago.—A fac-simile of the Coronation Number of The Sun newspaper (Londou, England) printed fifty years ago, and now published in commemoration of Her Majesty's Jubilee, containing a graphic narration of incidents connected with the Coronation Ceremony, together with interesting anecdotes relative to the Coronation of all the English Kings and Queens from the time of William the Conqueror to King William the Fourth: this can be had at A. Turner & Co's for 10 cents.

Jubilee Jollities.—The Jubilee issue of Grip's Own Library, entitled Jubilee Jollities, has just been issued and is having a very large sale. In addition to a fine double page cartoon, there are two full page cartoons, the words and music of a popular song by John Imrie, "Queen Victoria's," and pictures on almost every page of the book. The price is only ten cents, and it may be had at all bookstores, or will be sent on receipt of price by the publishers. Address Grip, Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Jug's Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

The Witness Jubilee Edition, well printed on good paper, is to hand, price 10 cents, and with the great Jubilee Picture, 50 cents, also a cheaper edition, printed on ordinary paper, for five cents. The number contains 12 large pages, with over 100 portraits and other illustrations. There is a history of Her Majesty's reign; sketches of canadian statesmen; a fully illustrated history of the Royal Arms and other interesting articles; forming a work of reference with regard to the history of our times in Great Britain and Canada. For sale by all news dealers.

Accident.—On Saturday last Mr. B. Coleman had been for a drive with a young horse and buggy, and when returning, his two little girls aged 6 and 4 years met him at the gate for a ride. they all rode to the barn and while unhitching, the girls being still in the buggy, the colt took fright and ran the rig over a gang plow upsetting it and pitching the girls forcibly out; they were picked up and carried to the house and Medical aid called in when the younger one was found to have one bone of her wrist broken and otherwise scratched but not seriously; the other was stunned so that she did not speak for several hours being thrown out on her head. The horse broke loose from the buggy and ran to the village, half a mile, where it was caught none the worse. The girls are recovering.

FARMERS!

Don't forget there is good work done at the Flesherton

WOOLEN FACTORY

Customers are finding out it is to their advantage to deal with us, our Prices are Low and Our Goods are Reliable and notwithstanding price being cut so close on account of hard times, I intend to reduce the manufacturing prices in nearly every branch, viz., CARDING, SPINNING, WEAVING, &c., &c. Give us a trial and see for yourself.

W. H. FLESHER.

Flesherton, May 30th, 1887.

The Battle of the Windmill.

BY A. R. CARMAN, B. A., TORONTO.

(Concluded.)

At this point, Col. Fraser drew off a portion of his line partly as a *ruse*, but principally to preserve it from annihilation. The brave young fellows protested against even this retreat but fell back with the obedience of veterans. A portion of the rebels, thinking the troops in full rout, charged after them recklessly, but soon found their mistake when surrounded and repulsed, to be afterwards captured in detail. Having thus reduced the enemy's force by some fifty to sixty men—their boldest spirits too—the volunteers again returned to the attack and charging at the "double-quick," heedless of flashing rifles, whistling bullets and falling men, drove the rebels from fence to fence, each one stubbornly contested, until they were forced to find shelter in the mill and adjacent houses. Perhaps, at this juncture, the machine veteran would have retired and waited for reinforcements; but brutal war had touched these lusty fellows with his blood-red wand and they fought no more for success but for revenge. Kin, comrades, had been struck down before their eyes and borne, bleeding and struggling, back to die. Their manhood cried out for vengeance and the brute within them tapped the rifle, sniffed the powder and pointed to the foe. And they went—and many of them never came back. The "Partriots" were again entrenched in fortifications particularly impervious to rifle-balls, and picked off the volunteers at their pleasure from the windows of the houses and mill. During the afternoon, an old barn that had afforded shelter to the troops, was burned by the enemy; and thus being entirely without protection, they withdrew, grimly and silently, to await the arrival of artillery. And all through the fading afternoon and late into the starless night, these men lay, soaked through, along the low walls that had sheltered the rebels during the morning and kept up an irregular spattering of musketry at the beleaguered foe which was as spasmodically returned.

In the morning, Col. Young sent a flag of truce to bring in the wounded, who had lain on the field all night, and bury the dead; and the rebels, taking advantage of this same sweet gift of Peace to her burly brother, War, gave the corpses nearest the Mill decent burial. This was the last truce between the beleaguered forces; when the flag had been withdrawn and the spiteful spitting of small arms resumed, there was no quiet again until Von Shoultz lay, handcuffed, in prison.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday morning were spent in waiting, keeping up meanwhile a pretence at fight by means of a sporadic and intermittent firing from both sides, generally harmless and always wasteful. Both parties were looking for reinforcements; the rebels expected swarms of their fellow "deliverers of Canada" to join them and make this stand at Prescott the nucleus of a new Republic, while Col. Young and his staff were awaiting guns of sufficient calibre to reduce the solidly built stone houses occupied by the enemy; and the rebel hope was not without foundation. Thousands had gathered on the American shore, whence they openly encouraged and at times cheered the efforts of the invading forces. Eloquent and fiery orators harranqued immense assemblages in Ogdensburg, urging them to cross over and help their "brethren" throw off the "tyranny of British rule;" and, indeed, they were restrained from doing so with great difficulty, and then, not because of the injustice of the act but by its probable failure. General Winfred Scott, whom the American Government had dispatched to the frontier for this very work, put before them the folly of endeavoring to free Canadians who were evidently satisfied with their lot and begged them not to bring disgrace upon American arms; "for," he added, "I tell you plainly, that no body of undisciplined citizens, however numerous, can stand for ten minutes the charge of a single regiment of British regulars."

This sympathy with the "patriots" was not confined to the rabble, by any means, for one Isaac Ellwood, as member of the Board of Supervisors—a sort of county council—then in session at Canton, moved that the Board adjourn to enable its members "to rescue that Spartan band of patriotic friends" who were fighting against "the advocates and minions of British tyranny and oppression" at "Windmill Point, near Prescott." This motion, however, was tabled to be reworded, which was never done.

At one time during the temporary absence of the *Experiment* up the River, a small steamer, aptly named the *Paul Pry*, came over from Ogdensburg and urged the defenders of the Mill to get on board and make their escape, during the respite, to the American shore; but Preston, being a fiery revolutionist, persuaded the "Patriots" that large reinforcements were hurrying to their support, and that they had but to hold on a little longer when they could disperse the handful of opposing troops, at which the Canadians would flock gladly to their banner hailing them as deliverers and honoring them as leaders. Unfortunately, the garrison were flattered by this roseate picture, and, dreaming of future fame and power, determined to stay; but the highest that "adoring Canadians" ever raised any of them was to the "drop" of the scaffold. This Preston King afterwards paid what some would call a debt to the Fates by tying two bags of shot about his neck and drowning himself off a New York pier.

On Friday morning, the dark, heavy clouds that had hung over this battle-ground all week, like a pall, broke apart, here and there, letting the sun shine fitfully in through the ever-changing rifts. The brave boys were wearied with their week's work and watching, and exasperated at the result. Since the sullen withdrawal on Tuesday afternoon, they had done nothing but crowd around Windmill Point, firing a futile shot now and then, watching the smoke-puffs at the windows and then listening for the "twang" of the bullet; and several times when a comrade raised himself too far above his stoney shelter, they had seen the blood dash from his forehead, and then watched him roll over on the ground, limp and still. Horrible rumors had spread through the ranks of ill-treatment of prisoners and mutilation of the dead. Two women, Mrs. Taylor and her daughter, were captured by the rebels in a hotel near the Mill, the ruined walls of which are standing in broken desolation by the road-side, to-day. Nothing absolutely certain was known at this time, but stories of frightful ill-usage were whispered about among the men; and a scout, crawling near the beleaguered houses under the cover of night, discovered the dead body of Lieut. Johnston hanging naked and horribly mutilated from the limb of an oak a little to the west of the mill. These facts infuriated the soldiery and they gave vent to a shout that bordered on savage exultation, when, at a little after twelve on Friday, three steamers were descried ploughing down the river, doubtless bearing the long-expected reinforcements. Presently they arrived at the wharves, when the 83rd regiment of the line disembarked, followed by a detachment of the Royal Artillery, armed with three 24-pounders. The vessels—the *Brockville*, the *William IV.* and the *Cobourg*—were mounted with light cannon and steamed off down the river to take part in the final assault. The 83rd, accompanied by the artillery *corps*, deployed into a strong position on the rising slope to the rear of the Windmill—a little farther north than the ground occupied by Col. Fraser on Tuesday—and opened a heavy cannonade upon the conical mill and the surrounding stone houses, so long held by the invaders. This fire was immediately echoed from the boats on the river, and shot after shot from both sides ploughed into this nest of rebels. After barely a half-hour's bombardment, a white flag was floated from the top of the mill; but in spite of this cry for truce, the cannonade thundered on.

Critics have been very severe upon this point, condemning the British troops in sentences aglow with red-hot adjectives. They have been described as "brutes" and "barbarians," when their only crime lay in being too human It requires a machine to move with perfunctory exactness; and while the "regular" soldier—whose very heart fibres are replaced by steel—could fight all week without an emotion and at the command "cease firing" drop his rifle to his side as if you had touched a spring in an automaton, these young men had looked upon every death as a murder, upon the mutilation of Lieut. Johnson as ghoulish, and upon the reputed foul usage of two defenceless women as fiendish, and in their mad rage they viewed this flag of truce as an intervention of that very "machine" law which would set these "devils" scot-free; and remembering their dead comrades in a dozen homes, they fired on. It was wrong, but it was the same instinct that leads a man to protect a friend and prosecute the wretch who would violate his home. If self-preservation is the first law of nature," just retaliation makes a good second. "But the officers," you say. Most of them were of the Militia, some having borne dead to their own homes; and the sternest veteran was only too glad to teach this daring band of marauders a lesson, hoping by their fate to chill any further dangerous enthusiasm across the border.

The clouds had sullenly closed up the rifts of the morning, hurrying and deepening the dusk of the early evening. The batteries on the hillside roared on, and what had under the sunlight been puffs of smoke, now became lurid jets of flame. The large boats steamed up and down the current keeping up an irregular fire upon the mill; and, under the orders of Col. Young, the men were now creeping nearer the beleaguered houses. The rebel fire had well-nigh ceased, but now and then a flash from one of the darkened windows told that some fellow had shot in sheer desperation at a moving shadow. Presently the scouts were joined by practically the whole line, and the "creep" became a formal advance. A detailed description of the fight at this stage is simply impossible. The cannonading was reduced to an occasional shot, and the work left to the volunteers. As they surrounded a house, the rebels fled back to the next one, exchanging a few shots in the melee; and the troops rushed into the place, securing in a few moments anything worth saving at such a time, set fire to the remainder which soon became a blazing, crackling mass of flame. This was repeated at each of the other houses until the rebels were all driven into the Windmill except some few who endeavored to crawl away down the sloping bank of the river and thus through the lines, but to be seized by perhaps not the gentlest of captors. The finding of the dead body of Mrs. Taylor in the cellar of her hotel and her daughter lying wounded—the lower jaw being literally blown off—did not do much to soften the anger of the troops; and they gathered around the ill-fated Mill preparing for the final assault under the ghastly light of burning houses which lit up the scene, revealing many a dead comrade and wounded sufferer, and flashing out, red and lurid, against the dark waters and darker sky. Just then the door was flung back at the bottom of the mill and out there stepped into the fitful light a solemn procession of unarmed men. The "Patriots" had surrendered at discretion. They were immediately seized by the troops, each man pinioned between the soldiers and marched up prisoners to Prescott. A moment's search showed that the chief, Von Shoultz, was not among the number, and after the mill had been ransacked in vain, he was found hiding with a few others in the low bushes that grew in great profusion along the base of the bluff on which the mill stood. He was brought up under the glare of the blazing buildings and stood pinioned and helpless but hardly conquered, tall, slim and swarthy, a man who had left the tyranny of Poland for the broad freedom of America and found it tame. At the whisper that Canadians were in the old struggle to throw off oppression, the hot blood in his veins, fired by the fight of a dozen generations against despotism surged from his heart to his brain, bidding him go and help them; and he went. Ill-advised? Yes, but true-hearted and when the Patriot, Von Shoultz was led off the crest of Windmill Point and up to the headquarters of Col. Young (the residence of a Mr. Gainsford, now standing on the corner of Centre and Henry Sts., Prescott), it would be well for the historian to follow him; but this paper was not written to falsely flatter the actors in this scene. We have excused the fierce favor of the young volunteers, we can condone the desire of the officers to inflict severe punishment upon the invaders as a warning to any would-be imitators; but we cannot smooth over the brutality, the indecency, the quintessence of meanness, shown by the human harpies who flocked over the blackened and blood-be-sprinkled ground as soon as the bullets had ceased flying and all danger was past. For the credit of our service, we are glad to say there were few of them volunteers. Every rifle and vestige of arms that could be found were carried off. The dead bodies of the invaders, that lay in mute appeal upon the ground, were heartlessly stripped of every article of clothing. Capt. Plumb, who was engaged with Dr. Scott in drawing the wounded up to the town hospital, says that on Saturday morning he counted thirteen dead rebels lying nude about the mill; and the same gentleman is authority for the statement that some farmers in vicinity wore clothes torn from these bodies, that must still have been bleeding and warm, for four years after the battle. Even the prisoners were deprived of their hats, boots and coats—and this must have been, at least, winked at in official quarters; and when being taken out of their temporary goal in Prescott for transshipment to Kingston, an eye witness describes the scene as brutal in the extreme. The poor fellows were pinioned in a helpless manner and then flung several feet upon their faces into a cart—a writhing mass of bruised humanity. During the search about the mill, one refugee was found hiding under a barn and ruthlessly shot dead there. These were acts of deliberate cruelty and incarnate selfishness and must not be mentioned in the same breath as the heart-full cry for revenge that the sight of coffined friends sent welling up through lusty young throats.

Now, in a few words, let us crowd together the statistics of the battle for the information of the student. The "Patriots" must have numbered between 250 and 300, of these some 60 odd men were captured during the battle and 110 surrendered on Friday night. The exact number of the killed and wounded was never ascertained, but various authorities put the killed at different figures between 40 and 70; numbers are known to have escaped through the fields and across the river during the fight. The official British return shows:—officers, killed 2; wounded, 4; men, killed 11; wounded 63. The officers killed were Lieut. Johnston, 83rd, and Lieut. Dulmage, 2nd Grenville Militia. The officers wounded were, Lieut.-Col. Gowan, 9th Provisional Battalion, slightly; Lieut. Parker, Royal Marines, slightly; Lieut. Parlow, 2nd Dundas Militia, severely; and Lieut. McDonald, Glengarry Highlanders, slightly.

The rebel prisoners were all tried before the general courts martial in the spring of '39 for treason and sentenced to be hanged. In most cases, however, the sentence was commuted to transportation to Van Dieman's Land, but, unfortunately, the gallant Von Schoultz met his death upon the scaffold. His execution was well-nigh a necessity as a warning; but, as Britain mourned when Major Andre was hanged as a spy, all lovers of the brave and chivalrous deeply regretted the fate of Von Shoultz.

Reform in Morocco.

Reform is carried with a high hand in Tangiers. No public meetings are necessary no long speeches need be made in the city councils. As soon as the mind of the Sultan of Morocco is settled, upon any question, he merely indicates the course which it is desirable that his subjects should pursue, and, if they do not take his forcible hints, woe be unto them! Recently, the faithful of Tangiers were informed, after the morning prayers held in all the mosques, that their sovereign has determined to forbid the sale or purchase of all intoxicants, especially of tobacco, snuff and "kief," a preparation of kemp. Think of cutting off a Moor from the privilege of his pipe!

That his highness was in grim earnest was speedily made to appear; for, a few hours after the promulgation of the decree, two soldiers, found smoking kief, were put in irons and cast into prison. Many of the townspeople, who had not even heard of the edict, were soundly bastinadoed for disobeying its provisions, and certain old smorkers, who could not at once break themselves of their bad habits, were cast into prison, with the pleasant prospect of being flogged ignominiously through the streets.

The shop in which intoxicants had been sold were closed, and large quantities of kief were burned in the market-place. Processions of ragamuffins paced the streets, exhalting the wisdom of the Sultan's proclamation, and hooting the snuff-stained handkerchiefs which they carried upon long poles.

Such arbitrary measures may seem too extreme, even in so good a cause, but the Sultan has reason for severity. Tobacco is not strictly allowable for believers in the Koran, and kief is the inseparable companion of Moslem degeneracy. It is against this article that the new crusade, if we may so characterize a Mohammedan agitation, is directed.

It is one of the most insiduous of narcotics, suppyling its victim with celestial visions and beatific serenity for a time, and ending by dominating his soul and body, like a tyrannical master.

Swallowed a Menagerie.

M. D'Orbigny, a traveller who was passing through Guiana, in South America, was, when encamped one night in the edge of a wood, awakened by what he took to be the cries of a man in distress. He listened, and heard, following each other in great rapidity, what seemed to be a scream of terror and despair, then a supplication, and then a cry as of one dying. The traveller leaped from his couch, seized his gun, and hastily woke his Indian guide.

"Come, this instant!" he cried. "There is some one being murdered in this thicket. Let us go to his assistance."

Thereupon the cries were repeated, and the Indian listened. He burst into a laugh.

"What do you mean?" asked the traveller.

"That, sir," said the guide, "is the tion-tion bird, perched on a limb somewhere in the neighborhood. It is only a piece of mockery. Presently you will hear him laugh."

And, then, in fact, a wild shout as of laughter rang out on the night-air.

The tion-tion is a sort of American mocking-bird, which has an extraordinary gift of imitation. It is also a bird of great beauty of plumage. It is sometimes called the "yellow-neck." Its feathers are of lively colors and its tail is brilliant and spreading. The natives use its feathers to decorate their hats with on feast-days, and turn their head-gear into golden crowns in appearance.

The bird mimics almost every sound he hears, and imitates the speech of men as successfully as the parrot does. The inhabitants of Guiana assert that he can imitate faithfully the accent of the English, French, and Spanish. Natural sounds and the cries of animals of every sort he reproduces very cleverly. The story is told of a negro who saw and heard the tion-tion for the first time, and who exclaimed after the bird had gone through his long list of imitations of animals, "Ha! him eat a whole menagerie!"

Three things that never become rusty—the money of the benevolent, the shoes of the butcher's horse, and a woman's tongue.

Angel or Demon.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

You call me an angel of love and of light,
A being of goodness and heavenly fire,
Sent out from God's kingdom to guide you aright
In paths where your spirit may mount and aspire.
You say that I glow like a star on its course,
Like a ray from the altar, a spark from the source.

Now list to my answer; let all the world hear it;
I speak unafraid what I know to be true;
A pure, faithful love is the creative spirit
That makes women angels. I live but in you.
We are bound soul to soul by life's holiest laws,
And if I am an angel, why, you are the cause.

As my ship skims the sea I look up from her deck,
Fair, firm at the wheel shines love's beautiful form:
And shall I scorn the bark that last night went to wreck,
By the pilot abandoned to darkness and storm?
My craft was no stancher; she too had been lost
Had the wheelman deserted or slept at his post.

I laid down the wealth of my soul at your feet
(Some woman does this for some man every day).
No desperate creature who walks in the street
Has a wickeder heart than I might have, I say,
Had you wantonly misused the treasures you won,
As so many men with heart riches have done.

This fire from God's altar, this holy love flame,
That burns like sweet incense forever for you,
Might now be a wild conflagration of shame
Had you tortured my heart or been base or untrue.
For angels and devils are cast in one mould,
Till love guides them upward and downward, I hold.

I tell you the women that make fervent wives
And sweet, tender mothers, had fate been less fair,
Are the women that might have abandoned their lives
To the madness that springs from and ends in despair,
As the fire on the hearth, which sheds brightness around,
Neglected may level the walls to the ground.

This world makes grave errors in judging these things,
Great good and great evil are born in one breast.
Love horns us and hoofs us or gives us our wings,
And the best could be worst, and the worst could be best,
You may thank your own worth for what I grew to be,
For the demon lurked under the angel and me!

A Mystery.

BY GRACE DENIO LITCHFIELD.

Life held in her hands a measure,
And swung it lightly and low;
And she said, "I will see if my pleasure
Does not outweigh my woe."
And she gathered all stingless laughter,
All loves that were lasting and sure,
All joys that left memories after,
All wealth that was wingless and pure;
She gathered all sunlight and starlight,
All thornless and fadeless flowers;
She gathered the faint light and fair light
Of pangless and perfect hours;
She gathered all glimpses elysian
That never had blasted the soul,
All hopes that had held to fruition,
All talents that won to the goal,
All wisdom that never had saddened,
All truths that never had lied,
All ambition that never had maddened,
All beauty that satisfied.

And she flung them all, all in her measure,
But they nothing outbalanced the pain;
And she said, "I must add yet a treasure,
The kindest and best in my train."
And she reached out and took Death, and laid it,
All restful and calm on the scale;
Yet pain, as before, still outweighed it:
And she sighed as she said, Could this fail?
Then she reached up to merciful Heaven,
Took down, and flung over earth's strife,
A little pale hope, all unproven—
The hope of a measureless life:
Flung it down with a doubting and wonder,
With question and touch of disdain;
When lo! swift the light scale went under;
Life's woe was outweighed by Life's gain.

Oh! strange! Oh! most strange! If the measure
Of all mortal days be but woe,
Compared with their acme of pleasure
(Life mused as she hung the scale low),
Why, then, should it lengthen earth's sorrow?
Why magnify Death's consequence
To believe in a timeless to-morrow?
And Life held the scale in suspense.

Somewhere.

BY ALFRED COPEL SHAW.

Somewhere the wind is blowing,
I thought as I toiled along
In the burning heat of the noontide,
And the fancy made me strong.
Yes, somewhere the wind is blowing,
Though here, where I gasp and sigh,
Not a breath of air is stirring,
Not a cloud in the burning sky.

Somewhere the thing we long for
Exists on earth's wide bound,
Somewhere the sun is shining
When Winter nips the ground.
Somewhere the flowers are springing,
Somewhere the corn is brown,
And ready unto the harvest
To feed the hungry town.

Somewhere the twilight gathers
And weary men lay by
The burden of the daytime,
And wrapped in slumber lie.
Somewhere the day is breaking,
And gloom and darkness flee;
Though storms our bark are tossing,
There's somewhere a placid sea.

And thus, I thought, 'tis always,
In this mysterious life,
There's always gladness somewhere
In spite of its pain and strife.
And somewhere the sin and sorrow
Of earth are known no more,
Somewhere our weary spirits
Shall find a peaceful shore.

The Mineral Production of the Dominion.

Minerals.	Nova Scotia.	New Brunswick.	Ontario.	British Columbia.	Quebec	N. W. Territories.	Total.
Coal	Tons. 1,502,511*	Tons. 555	Tons.	Tons. 320,636	Tons	Tons. 50,000	Tons. 1,879,802
Gold	$464,140	.....	.....	$903,000	.....	.....	$1,367,140
Gypsum	Tons. 125,753	Tons. 23,908	Tons. 5,000	Tons.	.....	.....	Tons. 154,661
Iron Ore	44,383	12	4,000	500	.....	.....	48,000
Manganese Ore	427	1,951	.....	.....	.....	.....	2,378
Copper Ore	.....	90	7	.....	5,504	.....	5,231
Silver Ore	.....	20	Barrels 375,000 600,000	.....	.....	.....	Barrels. 375,000 600,000
Salt	.....	.....	61	.....	.....	.....	81
Petroleum (crude)	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

What Was Wrong With Him.

At a mission-hall in Pollokshields the clergyman's wife was kindly questioning at the close of a meeting a woman whose husband had been long ailing. "What is his trouble, Margaret?" said she. "Weel, ye see, mem, it's no very muckle o' ony kin' o' trouble. It is jest a kin' o' general ability."

CONDENSED LOVE STO

Two gypsies were married at M... recently. When the bridegroom ... if he took the woman to be his w... he answered: "Just as you say." ... the ceremony the man went out of ... and the woman out of another, and ... not appear to be in the least ... each other.

Jim Shanks, a young farm-hand ... esee County, Mich., was smitten ... charms of a pretty school ma'am in ... lage, and asked her one evening if ... escort her to an entertainment. She ... ed the invitation rather curtly, ... the enraged gallant smashed all the ... in the school-house. He was arrest... fined for his reprehensible conduct.

A Rockford, Ill., paper says that ... ago old 'Squire Ephraim Sumner, a ... settler of Rockford County, once ... across the Pecatonica River in the ... ther and walked in his wet clothing ... miles to marry a young couple. All ... he got was 50 cents; and when he ... ed the bride and said "God bless ... children," he trudged back to the F... with the well-earned coin in his pocket ... swam the stream to get home.

Will Oakey and Lois Fritz, of Er... away to get married, but were closely ... sued by the girl's father. At Morris ... young couple were refused a license ... the girl was only seventeen years old. ... then drove to Fulton, where a license ... again refused them. As they were ... Fulton in despair the angry father ov... the young couple in a terrible rage. ... would-be-bride promptly threw her ... around his neck and pleaded her ca... well that the old gentleman not only ... gave her, but actually helped them to ... licensc and to get a preacher to tie the...

An interesting case in the court at ... was recently settled by compromise. ... and well-to-do farmer had set his heart ... a fair young widow whom he used to see ... casionally when he came into town, but ... too bashful to court her. He thereupon ... fered a handsome young fellow $100 to ... the courting for him, the money to be ... as soon as the parson had tied the ... The ceremony was duly performed, but ... check was not forthcoming, and hence ... suit. When the case came up for trial ... old squire realized that discretion, though ... cost $100, was better than public ridi... and paid the money to the successful ... monial negotiator.

Jabez Hall, an aged and respected ... living near Mariana, Ark., advertised ... wife some time ago and the answers ... so numerous that he was at a loss how ... choose. He has since settled the ma... however, by a very neat and satisfac... expedient. He gave each applicant a ... ber, and, writing the numbers on sep... cards, put them in a box and shook ... up well. Then he blindfolded his ... grandchild and had her draw a card ... the box. He is now corresponding with ... lady to whom the card had been allo... and it is possible that a wedding will ...

STORIES ABOUT MONEY.

A farmer of Posey county, Ind., ... could not be induced to put his trust ... banks, paid taxes for many years on $9... in cash, which he declared he had ... for safe keeping on his farm. He died ... short time ago without disclosing the hi... place of the treasure, and his administra... has been unable to solve the problem. ... is being assisted, though, by nearly ... entire population of the county, to j... from the number of persons who prowl ... the premises at night armed with lant... and spades.

While he was ploughing for last season's ... corn crop Mr. W. F. Young, of Old Tow... lost two certificates of deposit for $100 ... and a twenty dollar bill. They were wra... ped in a piece of tissue-paper, and although ... he hunted for the wad for the rest of ... day Mr. Young was unable to find it. Last ... week, while chopping up some cornstalks ... for fodder, he found the money hidden ... the roots of one of the stalks. The paper ... covering of the valuable little bundle ... rotted away, but the contents were entirely ... uninjured.

Sam Crofter, a Georgia cracker, and his ... family recently took possession of an aban... doned cabin which had stood for years with... out a tenant at the foot of a hill in Chamber... County, Ga. While they were putting the ... place in order they found a number of old ... coins in the chinks and crannies of the wall... and while fixing up the well they unearthed ... from beneath a cross-beam an iron pot fill... to the brim with silver and gold. The amount ... of the coin was about $1,000 and none ... of the pieces was dated later than 18... Several earrings and finger rings of gold ... were also found in the interstices of the ... well.

Judge Wellborn, of Gainesville, Ga., has ... an old Spanish coin that was found in the ... Coosa gold mine, five miles southeast of ... Blairsville, at a depth of twenty feet below ... the surface. It is of copper, somewhat ... larger than an old-fashioned cent-piece, and ... is very much worn from attrition. Enough ... is left of the inscription, however, to show ... that it is a coin of the early part of the sixteenth ... century, and it is supposed to have ... been brought to America by De Soto's fol... lowers. This is considered a strong link in ... the testimony going to show that De Soto ... and his band of adventurers passed through ... the northern part of Georgia and worked the ... mines there for gold.

Although it is said that only four silver ... dollars of the coinage of 1804 were issued by ... the American Government they seem to be ... plentiful enough. John A. Pearson, of In... dianapolis, has one for which Raymond, ... the actor, offered him $800 not long before ... his death. Another one is owned by three ... citizens of Jerseyville, Ill., who gave a tra... velling man $100 for it a few days ago and ... were afterwards offered $500 for it in St. ... Louis. Still another is in the possession ... of a San Francisco man and there are said ... to be one or two in New York. It is interesting in connection with this to note that a ... counterfeiter recently arrested in Pittsburg ... was found to have several silver dollars of the ... 1806 issue, the figure 6 in which had been ... changed to 4.

Where Ignorance Was Bliss.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the waiter, to a guest who had about half finished his breakfast of soft boiled eggs, "but those eggs don't seem fresh. I'll bring some others."

"I thig you're bistagen, waider," replied the guest. "I cad daste anythig wrog abound 'em."

ENSED LOVE

es were married
Then the bridegroom
e woman to be his
: "Just as you say,"
y the man went out of
an out of another, and
o be in the least

s, a young farm-hand, of
Mich., was smitten with
retty school ma'am in
ed her one evening if he
an entertainment. She
tion rather curtly, whe
allant smashed all the
house. He was arrested
reprehensible conduct.

l, Ill., paper says that
re Ephraim Sumner, a
Rockford County, once
catonica River in the cold
ked in his wet clothing
y a young couple. All
cents; and when he had
and said "God bless you,
trudged back to the Pa
-earned coin in his pocket,
am to get home.

and Lois Fritz, of Erie,
arried, but were closely
irl's father. At Morrison
were refused a license be
nly seventeen years old.
Fulton, where a license
them. As they were lea
air the angry father over
ple in a terrible rage.
e promptly threw her
eck and pleaded her cau
old gentleman not only
actually helped them to
get a preacher to tie the
ng case in the court at H
ettled by compromise. An
farmer had set his heart
ridow whom he used to see
en he came into town, but
court her. He thereupon
me young fellow $100 to
or him, the money to be
parson had tied the
was duly performed, but
forthcoming, and hence
he case came up for trial
lized that discretion, though
s better than public ridicu
money to the successful ma
tor.

an aged and respected plan
riana, Ark., advertised for
e ago and the answers w
hat he was at a loss how
as since settled the matte
very neat and satisfacto
e gave each applicant a n
ing the numbers on separa
n in a box and shook the
en he blindfolded his li
I had her draw a card fr
is now corresponding with t
the card had been allotte
le that a wedding will resul

ES ABOUT MONEY.

Posey county, Ind., wh
induced to put his trust i
xes for many years on $9,0
he declared he had buri
ng on his farm. He died
without disclosing the hidin
asure, and his administrato
le to solve the problem. H
ed, though, by nearly th
ion of the county, to judge
r of persons who prowl abou
t night armed with lantern

ploughing for last season's
V. F. Young, of Old Town,
ates of deposit for $100 each
llar bill. They were wrap
f tissue-paper, and although
he wad for the rest of the
was unable to find it. Last
opping up some cornstalks
found the money hidden in
of the stalks. The paper
valuable little bundle had
t the contents were entirely

a Georgia cracker, and his
took possession of an aban
ch had stood for years with
he foot of a hill in Chambers
hile they were putting the
hey found a number of old
ks and crannies of the walls
up the well they unearthed
ross-beam an iron pot filled
silver and gold. The amount
s about $1,000 and none
as dated later than 1835.
and finger rings of gold
in the interstices of the

ru, of Gainesville, Ga., has
oin that was found in the
e, five miles southeast of
lepth of twenty feet below
is of copper, somewhat
d-fashioned cent-piece, and
rn from attrition. Enough
cription, however, to show
f the early part of the six-
and it is supposed to have
America by De Soto's fol-
considered a strong link in
ing to show that De Soto
dventurers passed through
of Georgia and worked the
old.

said that only four silver
nage of 1804 were issued by
vernment they seem to be
. John A. Pearson, of In-
ne for which Raymond,
him $800 not long before
r one is owned by three
ville, Ill., who gave a tra-
for it a few days ago and
offered $500 for it in St.
her is in the possession
o man and there are said
New York. It is interest-
with this to note that a
ntly arrested in Pittsburg
several silver dollars of the
ure 6 in which had been

orance Was Bliss.

lon, sir," said the waiter,
d about half finished his
boiled eggs, "but those
fresh. I'll bring some

bistagen, waider," replied
cad daste anythig wrog

HOUSEHOLD.

Moth.

BY AUNT EVA.

At this season of the year, the careful housewife feels a *motherly* interest in this subject, lest this little insect damage her children's clothing during the coming summer.

The word moth when properly used embraces a large number of the smaller butterflies.

But in this form it does no harm; it has no teeth, takes no nourishment and has but a brief existence. Yet this moth lays her eggs in our goods and from those eggs comes the tiny worm which often disturbs the equanimity of the household.

There are several kinds of moth that annoy the careful housekeeper. The *tinea vestianella* finds its home in clothing, *tinea granella* in carpet, *tinea pellionella* in fur and *tinea crinella* in hair.

These Tineans, in their winged state, lay their eggs mostly in the spring, during the months of April, May and June, depending somewhat upon the locality and season. The eggs hatch out in about fifteen days. And the little worms begin to gnaw the substance about them, the fragments of which they generally use in making for themselves cases by fastening them together with silk and in which they move freely, and as they grow they enlarge these covers by adding to the ends and by gores set into the sides. In this warm jacket they live until spring, when they come out with wings and fly away to seek crevices, folds, dark closets or other undisturbed places where they can find a kind of material suited to the purpose for housing their young, and here they lay their eggs which soon make a colony of destructive moth rooms.

Now the way to prevent damages is to put away such things as we do not use during the summer where the moth miller cannot find them This should be done in the spring *as soon as they are not needed to* wear, into cotton or linen or paper bags.

Care must be taken that the bags have no rent or hole where a tiny moth may creep in.

We prefer heavy unbleached muslin as this is strong and durable and may be bought in remnants at low prices. A bag may be placed in a trunk, box or shelf, and the goods packed in smoothly, the bag sewed up at once, and be assured no moth will find its way into it.

If everything is made clean, repaired and each persons clothing packed separately, with each bag labelled, naming all that is in it and to whom it belongs, it will afford the housewife real pleasure to find the things as she may need them in the fall. All woolens and furs, even though not valuable, if not in use should be thus carefully packed away as is not to provide a harbor for these pests. The carpets in use should during the spring, months be swept carefully and often in all the corners and under the furniture.

If moths do get into the carpets place a wet cloth over and iron with a hot iron; they cannot survive such treatment.

The cloth linings of carraiges and chairs may be protected by being sponged with a solution of corrosive sublimate in alcohol not strong enough to leave a white stain on a black feather.

There are several other insects that trouble clothing, but we think none of them will find their way through a strong muslin bag. The writer has been successful in the use of this plan for a number of years, and never feels the least anxiety after her goods are carefully brushed, cleaned and packed away for the summer and never opens them until needed for use.

Children's Toys.

Toys are so perishable in material that nearly every home is full of battered and broken playthings, which sooner or later find their way to stove or ash heap. No greater waste of money, unless it be that spent for candy, is on record than that which is wasted upon the wooden and tin playthings, which last as long and give as much pleasure as a soap bubble. A writer gives a new idea which we have not before met with. It is as follows; Mothers too often make the mistake of satiating their children with too great a variety. As soon as a child tires of one toy, for example, there is another substituted, and discontent is the certain result. The mother of four children, of whom the oldest was eight and the youngest two, told me that she had never had any trouble in amusing them, because they were taught to play a variety of plays with the least possible number of toys. She feared confusion of interests if each child had a special set of toys; and on this account gave to one a doll, with the necessary belongings, and a few other toys—each possessing almost precisely the same things.

The finer toys were understood to be mother's property, and were kept in a cupboard apart. These were only lent to the children on special occasions. There was always rejoicing when mamma's toys were brought out, each child vying with the other as to behaviour, so that the treasures could be kept as long as possible. Books for painting with colored crayons were an important adjunct, as, when tired of play, the children were always ready to paint. The older children were taught that they must devise some play for the younger ones, and thus a happy time was the rule in the nursery. "Sweetness and light" are powerful adjuncts in the nursery ethics.

Tested Recipts.

COFFEE ICE PUDDING.—Pound two ounces of fresh roasted coffee in a mortar, but do not reduce them to powder. Put them into a pint of milk with six ounces of loaf sugar; boil up, then leave it to get cold, strain it on the yolks of six eggs in a double saucepan, and stir over the fire till the custard thickens. When quite cold, work into it one and a half gills of cream whipped to a froth, freeze it, lay it in a plain mould, and set ice round as wanted.

ICE PIPE BREAD OF PIEDMONT.—The dough is leavened and is formed of the finest sifted flour, lightly salted, and kneaded into a stiff paste in a wooded bowl, which is covered and left for two hours to rise. Then it is rolled out and cut in pieces as thick and long as a stout finger. These pieces are laid side by side on a moistened paste-board. Let them stand to rise another hour; then take up each piece by the two ends and gently draw it out about two or three feet in length. Arrange them on the oven shovel, which must be sprinkled with unsifted meal, and transfer them to the oven. A short time will bake them, when they must be cooled and kept in a dry place to become crisp. The secret of success with them is perseverance.

Simple Desserts.—Many housekeepers look upon all desserts in the light of luxuries, others draw the line at dishes that call for eggs. Now, some dessert dish, if properly made, should form a part of every dinner, if fruit is not to be served. Even with fruit, some people require sugar. When no dessert is provided, a greater quantity of meat and vegetables must be eaten to satisfy the demands of Nature. For some this is all right, but for the majority of people a certain amount of sugar and starch is necessary. Children should not be deprived of this kind of food. Even for the poor it is economical to provide a simple dessert. In arranging for a dinner, plan a light dessert when the rest of the meal is to be substantial. On the other hand, when the main part of the dinner is to be light, let the dessert be hot and substantial. For example, if the first part of the meal consists of cold meat and vegetables, or a hash and one vegetable, serve an apple pudding for dessert. A good one can be made of a pint of flour, prepared as for cream-of-tartar biscuit, rolled thin, and filled with pared and quartered apples, then steamed for two hours, and served with molasses or sugar sauce. Or, the apples may be put into a stewpan with a little water and sugar, or a little molasses, stewed for a few minutes, covered with the biscuit dough, and cooked for about ten minutes longer. No sauce will be needed with this pudding. Nothing could be cheaper, and it will be very palatable and wholesome. Apples may be added to boiled sago or tapioca, with a pleasing result. Soak a cupful of either tapioca or sago in three cupfuls of cold water over night; then cook it in a double boiler for half an hour. Add to the contents of the boiler one cupful of sugar; half a teaspoonful of salt, and two quarts of pared and quartered apples. Bake in a pudding dish for an hour and a quarter. Cool slightly, and serve with or without sugar and cream or milk. These puddings are so simple that they will not even hurt an invalid.

The Uses of Lemons.

Lemonade is not only a luxury, but exceedingly wholesome. It is a good temperance drink.

The juice of half a lemon in a glass of water, with sugar, will frequently cure a sick headache.

If the hands be stained, there is nothing that will remove the stain bettter than a lemon or a lemon and salt.

After the juice has been squeezed from the lemon the refuse can be used for the purpose.

Lemon juice and sugar, mixed very thick, is useful to relieve coughs and sore throats. It must be very acid as well as sweet.

Lemon juice is also a very good remedy for rheumatism and the so-called biliousness of spring. In the latter case the juice should be taken before breakfast. The pulp may also be eaten, avoiding every particle of skin.

Mendacious and Cowardly

is the trick by which the Canada Life Assurance Company endeavors to show its "surpassing advantages" in the following terms:—

"Percentage of total cash profits given by each company to the premiums paid to each, during the years 1870 to 1886, inclusive:—

Canada Life.....36.5 per cent.
Mutual Life of New York..22. 6 per cent.
New York Life.....18. 9 per cent.
Ontario Mutual.....14. 2 per cent."

The dabbler in comparisons has herein far surpassed himself. We challenge him to support his figures by Government returns. Even if correct, the comparison(!) is the device of a trickster, intended to deceive and not to instruct.

Observe and note how it is done:—

The Canada Life began business in 1847 and in 1870 was in its 23rd year, having many of its 10, 15 and 20 payment life policies fully paid up and yielding annuities, while the profits or surplus on its older life poicies were or should have been nearly or quite eighty per cent. of the premiums. This was a favorable point at which to begin a comparison with a company *just writing its first policy*. The intelligent public will not fail to appreciate herein the surpassing dishonesty of the company which makes so glaring an exhibition of itself!

Now, if the Canada Life will compare their percentage of surplus during their first seventeen years of business with ours DURING A LIKE PERIOD, or if they will compare results under similar policies during the years 1870 to 1886 inclusive, we will guarantee to make them tired of the comparison business. What have they to say? THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.

Waterloo, Ont.

A Husband's Startling Prediction.

"Sure, Bridget," said Pat, of Kerry Patch, to his wife. "You disgust me with your pettyfogying. I hate a miser, I niver was one meself and I don't want any in my family if I can help it. If you go on the way you are, and hoarding up every little cint you get, the first thing you know you will die like the fellow who was at the City Hospital some time ago."

"And how was that, Pat?"

"Sure, he starved himself all his life, and when he died they found $20,000 in greenbacks sewed up in the seat of his pants."

"And do you mane to say that when I die they'll find a lot of greenbacks sewed up in the seat of my—"

"Now, Bridget, ye heard what I said, and, as the old saying goes, "Shakespeare never repeats."

Exchange of Ideas.

Tin-Tun-Ling, a famous Chinese adventurer who died a few weeks ago, was in Paris during the siege. One day, as he was passing along the street, two heroes, whose military costume consisted of a dingy red stripe down their black trousers, said in his hearing, "Bah—that Chinese would be doing better if he were in Peking just now!" "And you, gentlemen, if you were in Berlin," he at once returned, and then passed on.

An Aunt's Confidence.

"I don't much like my aunt, Lady A.," remarked Miss P. to her confidential friend. "Don't you, dear? How is that?" "Oh, she says such odious things!" "Indeed!" "Yes. Why, what do you think I overheard her saying to mamma only yesterday, in her self-sufficient way? 'Rose, my love, why don't you get those girls of yours married? They're an ugly lot, and won't improve by keeping.'"

HEALTH.

A Word About Medicines.

If drugs are curative, some well-defined relation must exist between them and the disease they cure, or are supposed to cure. The task of showing what this relation is, must develope upon those who use them, or who advocate their use. If any one is sick, because he or she has not taken drugs, or remains sick for the same reason, the rational conclusion is that he ought to take them and get well.

But no advocate of drug taking of any pretensions to intelligence and sound judgment, claims that the want of drugs, or abstinence from them is ever properly to be considered as entitled to a place among the causes of disease. People get sick from bad habits of living; they eat and drink; breathe and sleep, work and rest, and do many other things without any regard to the physical, mental or moral laws to which they are subject. Whatever is the style of their set, or of the clique or coterie to which they belong, no matter how high or how low it may be in the social scale is accepted as a rule of thought and of action. If this rule prescribed the use of alcohol or tobacco; of opium, betelnut or hasheesh; of tea, coffee or cocoa,; of cayenne pepper or mustard; of animal-flesh or animal-fats; of oysters, clams, frogs or any other article of food; drink or dissipation, it is used; and its use is defended with a zeal worthy of a better cause. The same remark applies with equal force to the use, and defence of the use, of drug medicines. It has not been and can not be proved that the sick need them. What is and has been taken as proof of their utility, will not bear the test of critical observation or of sound logical reasoning. Is it here claimed that people take medical prescriptions and get well? People also get well without taking them. Many take them and get worse. Chronic invalids abound who know—whose medical advisers have told them—that their afflictions have been greatly aggravated, if not wholly caused, by what was at the time considered scientific medication Every careful student of the nature and causes of disease well knows that the victims of indigestion, of inebriety, of insomnia, of insanity and of a long list of functional and orgaoic disturbances may trace the origin of their physical and mental troubles to the use of drugs, for the removal of ailments which, with reasonably good nursing, might have been more sucessfully removed. Who dares to assert that the slave to alchol, to opium, or to tobacco, to chloral, bromide, cocaine or any other like thing would not be any the better for never having used them, if it is undeniable that at the time the results appeared to justify their use? The history of such enslavement, in no small proportion of cases, points to the administration of these drugs professionally, as the first step towards the fearful goal where all is wreck and ruin. If the wise and good men of the profession could be induced to inform themselves more fully, and could fix a just estimate upon the results of their work in undesirable directions, could they with an approving conscience assume the fearful responsibility that attaches to it? Many of them, as will hereafter appear, have shown increasing weakness of faith, and have given it expression in language that cannot be misunderstood or misinterpreted. The changes so constantly taking place in medical theories, and in medical practice, illustrate the shallowness of the boast that medicine is a science. The principles of all true science are immutable. The assumed facts of medicine are constantly undergoing mutations. No intelligent physician would now wish, if he dared, or dare if he wished, to go back to the ideas and methods of fifty or even twenty-five years since, much less to those of five hundred or a thousand years. In a single decade of what is called "progress" we should hear the practice of the present styled old and stale. The theory of cure by the use of drugs continues to enchain the professional and non-professional masses. "New remedies" are introduced and heralded as reliable specifics for almost all the disorders to which flesh is heir. They are adopted, trusted and used. They are eulogized by medical societies, and spread broadcast by the aid of medical literature. It seems as if nothing can be successfully urged against them. But in a few years, or at most a few decades of years, they drop out of use if not out of memory. Such is the history of medical progress.

"Washerwoman's Hand."

There is hardly a more intractable disease than chronic rheumatism. Year after year, with now and then an interval of relief, it goes on, not directly shortening one's days, but not seldom making its victim wish them shortened.

There may be a possibility of a permanent cure, but prevention is not only far better than cure, but is more practicable, because, in most cases, nothing more is necessary than to avoid exposure which may be avoided.

The joints are the usual points of attack—sometimes those of the ankle, sometimes those of the knee, the shoulder, the wrist, or the fingers. The attacks, however, are not at random; they are aimed at those joints which are overworked.

For this reason, they often attack the wrist and fingers of washerwomen, the tendency thither being greatly increased by the violent changes of temperature to which these parts are subjected, and that, too, at a time when the whole body is heated by exercise, and when, therefore, the joints are in a specially susceptible state.

Not only do these joints become exceedingly painful, and thus interfere with needed sleep, but the hand at length becomes deformed.

The disease is a great affliction in the case of professional washerwomen; for the bread of their children, and too often that of a lazy and drunken husband, depends on their work. But a great number of other women are exposed to it.

We have now chiefly in mind the tens of thousands of heads of families who are liable to bring this affliction on themselves.

They do their own washing, and do it, necessarily, in addition to their other work. These energetic but excessively imprudent women, on washing day, rush from hot to cold, and from cold to hot, without a thought of harm. They go with irritated joints and open pores from the steaming washtub to the ice-cold clothes-line. Coming back to the kitchen, they scrub the floor, and hasten the dinner over the cookstove. Is it a wonder that multitudes of our choicest wives and mothers suffer from what the doctors call "the washerwoman's hand?"

Our necessary ailments are numerous enough, without adding to them a painful and deforming trouble, which can be avoided with due care.

Wrinkles.

Wrinkles are due to the gradual wearing away of flesh under the cuticle. Why does it wear away? Because the facial muscles have either too little or the wrong kind of exercise. It will be observed that wrinkles usually take a downward course. This is due to the wrong kind of exercise. What exercise? Why, the washing and wiping of the face, to be sure. Reverse the process, and, instead of rubbing the face down in washing and wiping, always rub upward. This will have the effect of counteracting the tendency of the flesh to depart from under the cuticle, and will keep the face free from wrinkles. It is rather an awkward habit to acquire at first, but perseverance will make it second nature, and the result is worth many pains. This exercise is designed particularly for the benefit of the eyes and the upper portion of the cheeks. Then, for the middle and lower portion of the face, where hollowness rather than wrinkles is often noted, another plan must be taken. The facial muscles are subjected to very slight activity in the ordinary exertions of eating and drinking. To fill the cheeks out round and plump it is necessary to develop the muscles there. These muscles are very slight at the best, and any special effort well directed will increase them in capacity and size. An excellent exercise for this purpose is this: Take a piece of soft leather—kid or chamois skin will do—and put the end of it between the teeth; then chew gently upon it for several minutes, taking care not to raise the teeth from the leather. If the teeth are raised it will bring into play only the ordinary muscles of mastication, whereas the purpose is to develop those that are seldom used. One who tries this method will find the cheek going through a queer action that is anything but graceful and pretty; nevertheless, it is immensely effective and will restore to its youthful plumpness even the most hollow cheek. Try it faithfully and you will be convinced.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Men of smallest soul are men of largest arrogance.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in BOOK FORM on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East **Toronto, Ont.**

I interpret moderation as synonymous with duty. You may apply this philosophy to wine, desire for riches, or lobster salad.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada

A. P. 337.

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrative descriptive Catalogue free. R Chamberlin, Toronto.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, **FERRIS & CO.,** 87 Church St., **Toronto.**

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

CONVERTIBLE WIRE BASKET, BEST SELLING novelty in Canada. Great reduction to agents. Sample by mail thirty cents.
CLEMENT & Co., Toronto.

A NEW EMERY MOWER SHARPENER—Will sharpen the knife without taking it out. Every farmer will buy it. AGENTS WANTED.
CLEMENT & CO. TORONTO.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U.S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. **Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.**

TEACHERS and Students, Attention! Special classes during summer holidays, in Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Penmanship, etc. Write for full particulars. Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto.
THOS. BENGOUGH, President.
CHARLES H. BROOKS, Manager.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P.O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE! THERE IS NO BETTER! BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.
Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address
M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE CONSERVATOR of health, the enemy of disease; heals the Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down Constitution of young and old. Home treatment, sufficient for two months. Inhaler and all complete, sent by express for $12. Moved my office from 73 King West to 41 King East. MRS. C. STIDMAN FIEROE. Four years established in Toronto. 32 Office Treatments for $18. Send for circular.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS,
Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool.
RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to **H. E. MURRAY, General Manager,** 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

135 ACRES EXCELLENT LAND FOR sale. Lot 9, Con. 23, McGillivray, Middlesex Co.; clay loam; 100 acres clear; good frame buildings, orchard, spring creek, gravel road 3½ miles to Parkhill Town; price $5,000, $1,000 down, balance 6 per cent. interest Rare bargain, immediate possession.
100 ACRES—Lots 34, 35, Con. 2, South Durham Road. Artemesia, Grey Co.: 20 acres clear; $1,200, $200 down, balance 6 per cent.
DR. McTAGGART, London, Ont.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTUR'G CO

AGENTS APPLY TO THE **WANTED** D.W. BEADLE NURSERY CO. St. Catharines, Ont.

CARPET SWEEPERS Mangles, 3 kinds, Washing Machines 2 kinds; Clothes Wringers, 10 kinds. Churns, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries.
HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada.
Send for article wanted or Illustrated Catalogue.

Water PURE LIVING STREAM. **AUGERS,** bore 20 fee per hour. Also **Rock Drills**—Hand, Horse, or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue.
Leidlaw Manufacturing Co.,
HAMILTON, ONT.

H. Williams, FELT AND SLATE **Roofer,**
Manufacturer and dealer in
Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, READY ROOFING, Etc. 4 Adelaide St. E., TORONTO.

Dairy Salt,
FOR BUTTER, ETC.
NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices.
JAMES PARK & SON.
Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto.

PILES!
Blind, Bleeding, and Itching, effectually cured by the **Medical Pile Remedy.** Thousands of sufferers can testify to the permanent relief from these internal and external remedies. **$1.00** per package. Ask your druggist for it, or will be sent by Mail, postage paid. HUGH MILLER & CO.,
167 King St. East, Toronto.

Wall Paper
MANUFACTURERS.
M. STAUNTON & CO.,
Samples on application. **TORONTO ONT.**

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

Royal Dandelion Coffee.
A Delicious and nourishing Breakfast Beverage, contains a proportion of German Dandelion Root, which acts medicinally on the Liver and Stomach, purifying the blood and invigorating the system. Prepared only by
ELLIS & KEIGHLEY,
TORONTO.



JUNE 19, 1885.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.
J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.



Bicycles!
SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines,
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st April
A. T. LANE, MONTREAL.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address: DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, JUNE. 16. 1887.

NEWS NOTES.

—Rev. Dr. Potts has been unanimously elected President of Toronto Conference.

—The Berlin Post, reviewing the political situation, concludes that Europe will enjoy a quiet summer.

—Guelph conference will meet next year in Seaforth on the first Thursday in June.

—The Lieutenant Governor of Ontario has proclaimed the 21st June as a public provincial holiday in honor of the Queen's Jubilee.

—The contract for the construction of the North-West Central railway has been signed, and one hundred miles of the road are expected to be completed by the fall.

—Hundreds of pauper emigrants have recently been sent out to America from the Old Country assisted by the British Government. The American authorities are determined that theirs shall not be made a dumping place for those who are likely to be a Public Charge and have returned several score, not even permitting them to land.

—The Church of England Army is only about five years old, yet it has reached very large proportions and is countenanced and encouraged by the highest Anglican dignitaries. In the course of the past year 30,000 out-door meetings were held in connection with it, and as many in-door ones. The aggregate attendance at these meetings was estimated at five millions of persons while 3500 converts were confirmed. The income, mostly made up of working men's pence, amounting to £12.000.

—There seems to be a prospect that the old party lines are going to be badly broken on the commercial union or reciprocity question. So far the advocates of unrestricted intercourse with the United States have been principally strong protectionists, who were probably Conservatives. The Mail and the Globe are alike in favor of the scheme, and several other strong Conservative journals are among its upholders. On the other hand, the opponents of reciprocity have been principally the interested manufacturers and their organs.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Beautiful weather.

Crops are growing very fast.

Our boys still continue to torment the speckled trout in the river. They bite very well but the musquito bites are more numerous.

Three of our village boys are intending to be volunteers this year.

Miss Preston is visiting friends in Nottawa.

Rev. W. Ferrier went to Toronto last Tuesday, to attend Conference.

Mr. Campbell, Inspector of Public Schools for S. Grey, visited our school last Monday. He is the right man in the right place.

The Court of Revision for Township of Osprey met here on 31st May, no important business was done.

MARRIED.—On Wednesday, 8th inst., by the Rev. J. Ward, Mr. T. Hamlin, of Toronto, to Miss Mary, daughter of Mr. Mathew Spofford. The happy couple left for Toronto on the afternoon train. Long life and happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. McLlroy. of Toronto, are visiting friends in Maxwell.

We are sorry to say that Mrs. R. Maxwell, is lying seriously ill. We hope soon to see her restored to health.

The County Meeting of the Orange Lodges met here on Wednesday the 9th inst. We understand that there is also to be a district meeting this ensuing week.

Vesper Council No. 284, Royal Templars of Temperance held a most successful open meeting on the 3rd inst. The interest is increasing and we have every prospect of maintaining an excellent Council.

At the District Council R. T. of T. held in New England, last Tuesday. Vesper No. 284, was represented by four members. They reported an excellent meeting. By unanimous vote of the Council it was decided to hold the next District Council in Maxwell, on Tuesday, Sept. 6th, 1887.

NATURE MAKES NO MISTAKES.—Naure's own remedy for bowel complaints, cholera morbus, cholic, cramps, vomiting, sea sickness, cholera infantum, diarrhœa, dysentery, and all diseases of a like nature belonging to the summer season, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which can be obtained of all dealers in medicine.

Holland Centre.

From our own correspondent.

The schollars of School Section No. 7, Holland Centre, will hold their annual pic-nic in Lilburn's grove on the 24th June. A good attendance is expected as pin-nic's are scarce this season.

Mr. John Sargent is starting to build a new house in place of the one which was burned. The new building will be 42 x 55 feet.

One of Mr. John Sargent's Spring Colt's was badly injured Tuesday last, one of his horses being tied in its stall and by some means pulled down the stall, part of which fell on the colt cutting an ugly gash.

Mr. John Ferris entered an action against Mr. Holmes his neighbor for assaulting his wife. The case is being tried in Owen Sound to-day Tuesday.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure Sold by all druggists. 333 83

The brick work on the new High School at Mt. Forest is completed.

A FREE GIFT.—Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medicine Guide and Receipe Book containing useful information, over 200 Recipes, and pronounced by doctors and druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and book $1. Sold by all druggists.

Melancthon District L. O. L. have decided to celebrate at Shelburne next 12th July.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists. tf

An unknown man jumped off the Pacific near Presque Isle on Monday last and drowned himself. His body was not found.

CHOLERA INFANTUM.—That terrible scourge among children may be sppdily cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. All forms of bowel complaints, nausea and vomiting, from an ordinary diarrhœa to the most severe attack of Canadian cholera, can be subdued by its prompt use. It is the best remedy known for children or adults suffering from summer complaints.

If you are good, you know it; if you are bad, everybody knows it.

A PROFESSIONAL OPIFION.—Rev. F. Gunner, M. D., of Listowel, Ont., says regarding B. B. B., "I have used your excellent Burdock Componnd in practice and in my family since 1884, and hold it No. 1 on my list of senative remedies. Your three busy B's never sting weaken or worry."

Which is the worst sinner, the man who can sing and wont, or the man can't and will?

A LIVING MIRACLE.—"My infant daughter was taken ill with cholera infantum, the doctor said she could not live. The Reverend Wm. McWilliams would not allow her head to be lifted when he babtised her, she was so weak. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry gave immediate relief. She is a living miracle, hale and hearty. Since that time (7 years) our house has never been without that remedy." * * * * From statement of George Johnston, Hardwood, Ont.



EASY TO USE.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

It Cures CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER.

STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

W. J. McFarland's

—: HOT :—

WEATHER PRICES.

LOOK :- DOWN this column and see the array of desirable goods to be offered this month at prices which we think were never before quoted for such good goods.

Don't skip an item, you may find something of great importance to you in this unprecedented list of Honest Bargains.

Read all! It will pay you.

Hat's!

75 Women's Sun Hats 15 cents, worth 50 cents.

48 Men's Hats 20 cents, usual price 50 cents.

150 Boy's 15, 20, 25, 35, and 45 cents.

756 yds. Cashmere 45 inches wide, only 30 cents.

One Case Fine Tweed's all wool suitable for best wear 50 cents. Good value.

112 prs. Men's Lace and Sewed Shoes $1.00.

Lace Curtains!

10 prs. 75 cents.
10 prs. $1.00.
15 prs. $1.50.
10 prs. Colored Muslins newest out $3.00.

Dress Goods!

We have the trade of the County. De Berges 22, 25, 28, up.

75 Peices High Novelties in GREYS, BROWNS, BLUES, GRENOTES, BLACK WOOL CHECKS and CASHMERETTES, commencing at 10 cents up to the finest. Imported Buttons and Trimmings to match.

100 Men's, Youth's and Boy's Suits, part of a manufacturers stock, will be sold very cheap.

MUSLINS 6 cents fast colors, stylish, goods. Fine White Lawn 12½, 15, 17, 20 cents.

2762 yds. Embroideries without exageration the largest assortment and lowest prices to be found anywhere. All our Embroideries 36 inches wide. Allover Laces 36 inches wide. All our Orientals in Cream, White and Fawn.

110 PARISOLS, great job; commencing at 50 cents. See them.

25 Doz. Women's Hose in Black, Navy Blue Ground and Fawn 15 cents a pair or two pairs for 25 cents.

CRETONNES Imported Direct and pronounced by the ladies Just Lovely.

37 PIECES washing every day Ginghams only 10 cents.

MOURNING GOODS in great vaziety.

GENT'S TIES, SHIRTS, COLLORS, SOCKS, andunder clothing at correct prices.

25 Doz. large cotton Towel's only 9 cents each. 20 doz. still larger 15 cents.

100 Honey Cans 2 gallons 20 cents.

14 Pieces New Silks in Black and Colored Imported Direct from LONDON ENGLAND.

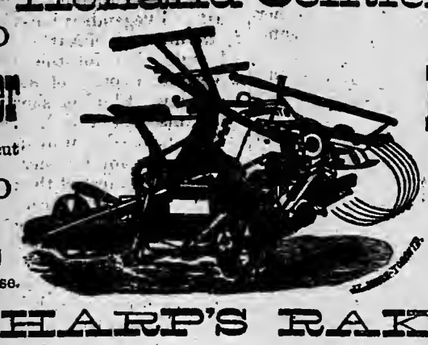
OUR MILLINERY ROOMS crowded with Novelties and our five young ladies kept on the jump serving customers. Trimming Hats, Bonnets, and Mantle Making. PRICES RIGHT, STYLES CORRECT.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit our grand display of NEW GOODS.

W. J. McFARLAND,
Direct Importer.
MARKDALE.

Massey Agency,

Holland Centre.



TORONTO Light Binder steel frame 5 & 6 feet cut

TORONTO MOWER, one and two horse.

MASSEY Harvester

MASSEY MOWER.

SHARP'S RAKE.

A full stock of repairs kept constantly on hand for the above machines

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

Also agent for Hull's patent reversible Hay Carrier, Manufactured by Cochrane Bro's, St. Thomas, and Fox Pea Harvester, Owen Sound.

THOS. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine which will lift the stone, carry it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE, Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR E. OIL, it is unequalled by any.

"AURORA"

WATER WHITE OIL,

is equal to American for brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,
Refiners & Manufacturer's,
349-75 London and Toronto.

WARNING.

ALL persons are hereby warned against fishing on "Sargents Lake," on lot 63 and 64 first west of T. & S. Road, Holland. Any person found trespassing or fishing on said lake or premisses will be prosecuted according to law.

WM. SARGENT

Berkeley May 1887. 352-5

TENDERS WANTED.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up till noon on Friday June 17th for the veneering with brick, School House No. 2 Artemesia, the contractor to find all the materials. Plans and specifications can be seen at the house of Wm. Burnett. The committee don't bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

Building Committee { JOSEPH BEATY, WM. FLESHER, WM. BURNETT.

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Indigestion relieved and cured at once by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Try it. Sample free.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibandeau,	Thos. Brady
Edward Brady,	James Brady,
William Brady,	Wm. McCutcheon
John Shears,	Geo. Richardson,
Wm. McNally,	George McNally,
James Elliott,	James Stinson.
Adam Hislop,	Robt Graham.
John Webber.	John Perkins.

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fontbill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free; any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

Holland Council.

BY LAW NO. 7.

...r the purpose of appointing overseers of ...ways, pound keepers and fence viewers ...e township of Holland.

1. That the persons hereafter mentioned ... be and are appointed overseers of high... for the respective divisions opposite ... names.

1	James Dudgeon.	No. 28	Duncan Matheson
2	Rich'd Green.	" 29	Wm. Foster.
3	Robert McClure.	" 30	D. C. Taylor.
4	John Charleston	" 31	Thos. Stafford.
5	Wm. S. Williscroft.	" 32	John Aitkins.
6	James Bridget.	" 33	Robt. Mustard.
7	Chris. Lepsik.	" 34	A. F. D. Lee.
8	Joseph Byers. jr.	" 35	Donald McClean.
9	Joseph Byers. sr.	" 36	John Henry
10	Donald Smith	" 37	Angus McCloud.
11	Martin McClean.	" 38	Geo. McCauley.
12	Ed. Watt.	" 39	R. J. Welwood.
13	John Baird.	" 40	W. J. McClean.
14	W. G. Murray.	" 41	James Adams.
15	John Miriam.	" 42	Wm. Dixon.
16	Geo. C. Sinclair.	" 43	David Connell.
17	James Page.	" 44	James Henderson.
18	Henry Anderson.	" 45	James Bruce.
19	W. J. Eagle.	" 46	James Wallace.
20	Wm. Hampton.	" 47	Chris. Hammill.
21	Thos. Jackson.	" 48	Thos. Heughes.
22	James Laird.	" 49	Wm. Daymadd.
23	Geo. Holland.	" 50	Rich's Olmstead.
24	Thos. Armstrong.	" 51	James Lemon.
25	Alex Kirton.	" 52	Geo. Ptolomy.
26	James Brennan.	" 53	Thos. Neely.
27	Henry Sparrow.	" 54	Wm. Lyons.
		" 70	A. Freeborne.
55	Wm. McKay.	" 71	Geo Walker.
56	Geo. Mackey.	" 72	Ed. Delanty.
57	Hugh Mercer.	" 73	Sam Hannah.
58	Rich. Shunn.	" 74	Frank Troughton.
59	Robert Clark.	" 75	Issaac Irwin.
60	Robert Carter.	" 76	John McCurry.
61	Thos. Sargeant.	" 77	John Hamilton.
62	Mark Abby.	" 78	Pat Gillen.
63	R. J. Boyd.	" 79	W. J. Jackson.
64	James Walker.	" 80	Thos. Sanderson.
65	Robert Campbell	" 81	F. Burton,
66	Jos. Jackson Sr.	" 82	Audrew Irwin.
67	Anson Stevenson	" 83	Ed. Downey.
68	Rich'd McKenuit	" 84	Arch. Garie.
69	Peter Bateman.		

That the following persons shall be Pound ...epers.

John H. Burchill; Thos. Tuck; Mark Abby; ...artin Sommers; Elisha Hanbury; John Fritz...rald; Geo. McInnis; John Baines; Thos. Neely ...in Waters.

That the following persons shall be Fence ...iewers.

Christopher Hammill, John Southerland, ...eo. Murray, Thos. Troughton, Wm. McKay ...r. James Frazer, John Baird, Abel Wright, ...ich'd Waters, Peter Gesege, Joseph Beirnes, ...J. Boyde, James Wright, Martin Dimmi, ...ohn Mennis, Chas. Debie,

4th. That this By-law shall come into ...rce and take effect from the date and pass...g thereof.

Done in open council this 3rd day of June ...87.

BY-LAW NO. 4.

To permit certain animyls from running at ...rge to settle the heights and description of ...awful fences,

Whereas it is necessary and expedient to ...ass a By-law for the purpose of preventing ...ertain animals running at large.

Be it therefore enacted by the corporation of the township of Holland.

1st. That it shall not be lawful for the following named animals to run at large within the limits of the said corporation (viz) horses of any description or age, bulls or bull calves over six month old, sheep of any description, boars of any age, pigs of every description, and breechy animals of every description and every animal shall be held to be breachy within the measury hereof that shall at any time when not pursued by a dog or dogs or otherwise have leaped over or thrown down a fence not less than four and one half feet high.

2nd. Any animal mentioned in the preceeding section of this By-law may be impounded in any of the public pounds of the said corporation by any person residing therein and who has suifered or fears to suffer damages by any such animals so running at large and it shall be the duty of any pound keeper within the said corporation to receive any such animal when so brought to be impounded by any such party as aforesaid and impound the same whether any such person makes claims for damages or not and such pound keeper shall be allowed to receive claim and recover from the owner or owners of such animals or retain out of the proceeds of the sale thereof the following fees and shall be guided in the performance of his duties by the provisions of the 355 section of the municipality institutes Act of Upper Canada 29-30 vic. cap 51,

1st. For receiving and impounding each such animal or litter of pigs 25c;

2nd. Necessary food and water and attendance per day of 24 hours of time in proportion for each cow, calf, bull, steer or ox horse, 50c. pigs under 50 lbs live weight 25c, over 50 lbs 50c, and it shall be a preliminary or necessary condition and in no case more than six hours after the impounding of any such animal as being breechy the party impounding the same to furnish the pound keeper with a written affidavit taken before some magistrate or justice of the peace having jurisdiction with the said corporation in which shall set out a clear description of the animal and the time place when such animal committed the breach as herein before set forth and also distinctly negative the fact of the animal being pursued at the time of committing such breach and the pound keeper shall preserve such affadavit and reserve in addition to all other fees and charges the sum of 25c, from the owner of such animal or retain the same out of the proceeds out of the sale thereof and pay the same to the party impounding.

Providing always it shall not need a second affadavit for the same animal but such animal shall be liable thereafter to be impounded at any time when found running at large and the pound keeper shall if no damages are claimed or paid to the party impounding recover from the owner or retain out of the proceeds of sale not less than fifty cents each time impounded after the first and pay the same to the treasurer of the corporation within ten days and in default of such payment by the time and in the manner aforesaid the pound keeper shall be held to have fraudulently embezzled the same and shall be liable to prosecution thereof.

This by-law shall take effect from and after the passing thereof.

Passed in open council the 2nd day of June 1887.

DR. OLDHAM, Reeve.
CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

Glenelg Council.

COURT OF REVISION.

Town Hall Glenelg, May 28th 1887.

Council met this day as a court of Revision, all the members present. The Reeve in the chair. Appeals heard and the Assessment Roll amended as follows, William Keys, and Donald Cameron, entered as joint tenants for lot 17, con. 2 N. D. R. instead of Christiana McNab. John McTaggart entered as owner for lot 53, con 2, N. D, R. Angus McInnis entered as owner for lot 25, con. 4, N. D. R. Angus Beaton entered as owner for lot 21, con. 2 N. D. R. John McCoskerry entered as tenant for lot 4, con. 1. S. D. R. William Steadwell entered as owner for lot 1, con. 12. Hugh McKay, entered for tenant for lots 7 1st & 2nd div. of 10 con. 1 E. G. R, John W. Ford entered as owner for north end of lot 97 con. 2, S. W, T. & S. R. Norman McLellan, Archibald McLellan, Paul Nelson, Jr. Donald McLachlan and James Hislop entered as land holder's sons. Court adjourned to June 13th.

After the adjournment of Court of Revision the council met for general business, all the members present, the Reeve in the chair. Minutes of former meeting read and confirmed.

Dunsmore—McMillan—That the clerk be instructed to procure a book for the purpose of recording all By-laws of this township, in, and to be known as the "Township By-law Book"—Carried.

Lamb—McMillan—That the account of C. W. Rutledge of $25.00 for printing and stationary be paid.—Carried.

McMillan—Lamb—That the Treasurer receive $9,07 for lots 24, and north ½ of 25, con. 7, and $22,56 for lot 26 con. 10 being arrears of Taxes, and that the clerk instruct the County Treasurer to erase the Taxes on said lots.—Carried.

Dunsmore—McMillan—That Wm. Fallice be paid $2.00 for 2 cords of wood delivered at Hall.—Carried.

Williams—Dunsmore—That the assessor be paid $75,00 the amount of his salary.—Carried.

By-laws 249 & 250 commuting statute labor and appointing pathmasters was passed through all their stages and ordered to be engrossed on the minutes.

Williams—Dunsmore—That the sum of $10 be granted to Charles McArthur to procure provisions and seed a he is in poor circumstances by reason of sickness.—Carried.

J. H, Bliss waited on council and put in a claim of $125. the value of a horse accidently drowned in Travers-mill pond.

Williams—Lamb—That the Reeve, deputy Reeve and Mr. Dunsmore be a committee to inquire as to the corporations liability for Mr. Bliss' claim for damages, and to get legal advice in the matter if thay think it necessary, and report at next meeting of council. —Carried,

Council adjourned to June 13th.

J. S. BLACK,
Clerk.

AUCTION SALE!

AT

Christie's Foundry.

THE undersigned has received instructions from W. KOUON, Trustee of the Estate of D. Christie, Iron Founder and Implement Mannfacturer, Owen Sound, to sell by PUBLIC AUCTION at the FOUNDRY in Owen Sound, in lots to suit purchasers, on

Thursday, 23rd June,

1887, all the Implements now in Stock, and which cosists of

MOWERS, REAPERS,
TIGER HAY RAKES,
PLOUGHS, GANG PLOUGHS,
FANNING MILLS,
HORSE POWERS,
SEPARATORS,

(All new and manufactured of the best materials, and in the most careful manner.) as well as all loose manufactured and unmanufactured articles on the premises.

Liberal Credit on purchases over $10.

WILLIAM BEATON,
Auctioneer.

See large bills for full particulars, or send card for sale bill to W. KOUON.

Owen Sound, June 7th, 1887.

DANGER.—There are some who pay but little or any attention to a cough or cold, and say let nature take its course. This is just the time nature should have assistance. The lungs are threatened. Assist them with Tamarac Elixir.

Fine Watches

Clock's and Silverware,

Dealing

The People Appreciate it.

It illustrates my method of doing business. It means "SQUARE" dealing.

This is what I *Practice and Guarantee.*

The public will find my stock *New, Quality best,* Prices close, in American Watches—Clock's etc.

I do practical Watch repairing and Speck fitting.

Goods and work warranted, by the Peoples' Jeweller.

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

HEAD QUARTERS

FOR

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

THE

PLACE

TO GET

PURE PARIS GREEN

AT

Stephen's Drug Store.

THE

PLACE

TO GET THE BEST GRADE

OF

Hellobore! Hellobore!

AT

Stephen's Drug Store.

THE

Place to get Stanley's Spectacles which are the best at

Stephen's Drug Store.

Pure Cream of Tarter, Tested Baking Soda, and Pure Spices of all kinds.

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.



REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office; where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

=TORONTO HOUSE.=

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & H OE

AT

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm Brown.

For Sale or to Rent.

ONE of the best farms in Artemesia township, being lots 115 and 116 third range west of T. & S. Road, three miles from Markdale, comprising 100 acres, over 80 of which is cleared and in good state of cultivation, well fenced, young and old orchard, watered with never failing spring and good well, brick house, good carriage house and stable and two log barns. Possession will be given after harvest. For further particulars apply on the premises to,

JOHN WHITBY,
Markdale, P. O.

MIRACULOUS.—"My Miraculous Cure was that I had suffered from kidney disease for about two years, was off work all that time. A friend told me of B. B. B., I tried it, and am happy to say that I was cured by two bottles." Wm. Tier, St. Marys, Ont.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORK

H. B. HARRISON

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES.

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegate Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Head stones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered to gether, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Watersou's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.

Horse Powers, Wagon's Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J. H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m.
GOING NORTH.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE, OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from Disordered Liver, KIDNEYS OR STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., TORONTO.

LOTTIE AND COTTIE.

A FAIRY TALE.

BY MAUDE L. RADFORD.

Lottie and Cottie were two little girls. They were twins and looked exactly alike. Both had red cheeks and lips, great, grey eyes, and a braid of brown hair hanging down their backs, generally tied with blue ribbon.

They were good little girls, too, but of course, like every one else they had their faults. Their greatest fault was that of wishing unreasonable things. Sometimes, course, they wished for things which would be of benefit to themselves and others, but generally they wished foolishly.

One day, they were looking out of the window watching the fleecy clouds roll across the blue sky. Presently they saw a flock of birds fly by.

"Oh!" said Lottie, "I wish I were a bird."

"So do I," answered her sister. "What kind of a bird would you like to be?"

"I should like to have a yellow body, green wings, pink feet, red beak and blue tail."

"Oh!" said Cottie, "I should like the same as you, only I had rather have a blue beak and red tail."

"How splendid it would be!" exclaimed Lottie.

Now it happened that a good fairy lived near these little girls, and, as she took an interest in all children, and especially in good ones, she often used to observe how Lottie and Cottie acted.

She did not know much, however, of that very bad habit of theirs—wishing. Now, she determined to grant them each a wish, but, as she could not go herself to give it, she sent her waiting maid, Rose-bud-blooming.

Now Rose-bud-blooming, being a rather lazy young fairy, delayed somewhat on the way to the house of our children.

Ah! Rose-bud-blooming, why did you not arrive a little sooner, and when Lottie was wishing to be happy, clever and rich, grant her those wishes? But Miss Rose-bud-blooming flew into the room just after that desire had been uttered, and sat her lazy little self down upon a cushion and waited for the utterance of the next wish. It was that one regarding the birds, and the young fairy flew towards the little girls, touched them on their heads with her wand, and flew away again.

The next moment two little girls felt themselves grow smaller and smaller and smaller, and then their arms grew into wings, and they found themselves turned into two little birds, one with a blue beak and red tail and the other with a red beak and blue tail.

"My goodness!" exclaimed Lottie.

"Is that you Lottie?" asked her sister.

"Yes," answered Lottie, "is it not jolly? We are little birdies now." "I should think we were. Let us fly out of the window."

So two little birds singing loudly flew up, up towards the clouds. They passed a great many people they knew. School-mates, who cried out, at the sight of their brilliant plumage, and their own brother, who tried to catch them, intending to bring them home to themselves.

But they eluded his grasp, and flew on, on, on past hills and valleys and rivers, and then they flew towards home again.

Tney perched themselves on a bough to rest.

"My goodness!" said Lottie, "it's getting late."

"Yes," responded Cottie, a little dolefully, it must be confessed, "I'm a little hungry."

"Oh! I am terribly hungry."

"We are birds and don't know how to get any food. What shall we do?"

"Go home," sobbed Cottie.

"We can't. They won't know it's us."

"Oh, dear me!"

"If once I got home I would never wish a foolish wish again. Never! Never!"

"Neither would I," responded Cottie.

Then the poor little things began to sob again. Oh! Rose-bud blooming, if you could have seen them!

Now it happened that this was the day on which the good fairy reviewed her animals, and as she was returning home, she heard some one sobbing, and saw the two birds.

She listened to their conversation, and immediately knew that they were the children to whom she had granted the wish.

"Ah!" she said, "I think that this lesson will cure them."

"Now, birds," she said to the children, "Now, birds, will you ever wish a foolish wish again?"

"Never! Never!"

"Well, then, become two children again," answered the fairy, touching them with her wand.

Immediately the birds vanished, and Lottie and Cottie stood by each other.

"Remember your promise!" sang the fairy, as she flew away.

"Thank you, we will!"

And the children kissed each other, and, let me add, kept their promise to the fairy.

The Bride Race in a Canoe.

The damsel, in Singapore, is given a canoe and a double-bladed paddle, and allowed a start of some distance. The suitor, similarly equipped, starts off in chase. If he succeeds in overtaking her she becomes his wife; if not, the match is broken off. . . . It is seldom that objection is offered at the last moment, and the race is generally a short one. The maiden's arms are strong, but her heart is soft and her nature is warm, and she soon becomes a willing captive. If the marriage takes place where no stream is near, a round circle of a certain size is formed, the damsel is stripped of all but a waistband, and given half the circle's start, and if she succeeds in running three times round before her suitor come up with her she is entitled to remain a virgin; if not, she must consent to the bonds of matrimony. As in the other cases, but few outstrip their lovers.

What Edith Thought of It.

Alonzo: "Dearest Edith, candour compels me, on the eve of our wedding, to confess that I am a——" Edith, in consternation: "Not a married man?" Alonzo: "No; but a womanbulist." Edith more calmly: "And is that all, dearest? That should not separate us or give us concern. Why, papa was brought up an old-fashioned Methodist, and mamma has always been a close-communion Baptist, and they've got along very well together!"

Slavery in Brasil.

Brazil has the unenviable distinction of being the only Christian nation in which slavery now exists, though it is to be hoped that the recent measures taken for its abolition will, in no very long time, remove the stain from her escutcheon.

At first, the Indians were enslaved by the Portuguese settlers, under the flimsy pretext of desiring to Christianize them. Their captors used to call the expeditions against them, "going into the forests to rescue Indians."

When this practice was finally prohibited, the planters supplied the places of the natives by negroes from the west coast of Africa. These slaves were brought over in great numbers without opposition, until Portugal acknowledged the independence of Brazil in 1825. Then, to the lasting honor of the new State, one of the first acts of its ruler was to sign a treaty with England for the suppression of the slave trade.

The Government, however, had not the means to carry the treaty into effect, and the importation of blacks accordingly continued, notwithstanding the urgent and oft-repeated protests of England, and the efforts of her cruisers. The disgrace to his country from this persistent violation of the treaty was keenly felt by Dom Pedro II., when he began to reign.

But the remonstrances of the boy Emperor—he was only a lad of fifteen at this time—had little effect. The slave trade continued to flourish for more than ten years longer, when the extreme vigilance of the English men-of-war, who pursued slavers into Brazilian harbors, and cut them out from under the guns of their forts, together with the outbreak of the yellow fever, attributed by the terrified people to a freshly landed cargo of slaves, at last put an end to the traffic.

By one of the provisions of the treaty, all negroes brought over after a certain year were to be free, and the English Minister at Rio de Janeiro was now instructed to demand the release of those who were illegally held in bondage. All his efforts were in vain, although the Emperor again exerted his influence on the side of right and humanity. Still, they were not wholly without effect, since the agitation of this question aroused an opposition to slavery in Brazil, which was greatly strengthened by various circumstances.

The chief of these circumstances were the Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln, and the necessities of the Paraguayan War, which led to the freeing of all slaves who joined the army. At this time, the Emperor gave his personal slaves their liberty, and many of his subjects followed his example.

These acts awakened the wildest hopes in the slaves, and to every remotest plantation the glad tidings of coming freedom penetrated. Whenever on a holiday the Emperor appeared, the roads were lined with grateful negroes, who falling upon their knees, imploring blessings from heaven upon their redeemer as he passed. Whittier caught the enthusiasm and sang with prophetic fire of the noble-minded ruler:

"Crowned doubly by man's blessing and God's grace,
Thy future is secure;
Who frees a people makes his statue's place
In Time's Valhalla sure."

At length, in 1871, the long-looked-for emancipation bill was passed; but bitter was the disappointment of the slaves and their friends to find that it only declared that the children of slaves born after this time should be free at twenty-one, and established a fund for the purchase of the freedom of slaves.

Accordingly agitation was begun for a more radical measure, especially in the northern provinces, where the slaves are comparatively few in number, with such success that by 1883 emancipation had become the one absorbing national issue. Both parties were agreed in their desire to put an end to it, but were divided as to the means by which this should be brought about.

The next year a government emancipation bill having been defeated by a very small majority in the Chamber of Deputies, it was determined to appeal to the people, if such a term has any meaning in a country where, out of a population of about thirteen millions, the voters number only about a quarter of a million.

As soon as the elections were over, the Emperor called together both houses for the purpose of acting on this matter. Another emancipation bill was introduced and, after some debate, passed, becoming a law September 28, 1885.

By its principal provisions all slaves over sixty-five years are unconditionally freed; the emancipation fund is largely increased; and a valuation of slaves according to ages is made, these values to diminish annually six per cent.

The advocates of this measure assert that, by its action, slavery will cease in Brazil in 1892. Other careful observers, however, are not so hopeful, though none doubt the final triumph of freedom. It is certain to be ardently desired that the day, when it does come, may find still on the throne the enlightened ruler who, when a boy, struck the the first blow which loosened the shackles of his subjects.

Questions.

What is life? Go, ask the tramp,
Who begs from day to day;
And he will tell you 'tis a cramp,
That squeezes breath away.

What is life? Inquire of clown,
Who laughs within the ring;
And he will lay the maxim down,
It is a serious thing.

What is life? The miser ask,
And he will answer, 'tis
A golden sun 'neath which to bask,
Grasping the horde that's his.

What is life? Go, ask the bard,
Who sings the song to men;
And he will tell you 'tis most hard,
As dark as sin's own den!

What is life? Ask the Divine,
Whose strength is spent in preaching;
And he will answer that its twine,
Is e'en beyond *his* reaching.

Thus life's a book we all must read,
But who can criticise it?
'Tis full of puzzles, problems, greed,
And trickery underlies it.

Strictly True

In every respect and attested by the testimony of thousands that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure and Painless cure for corns. The claim that it is just as good made by those endeavoring to palm off imitations for the genuine only proves the superiority of "Putnam's." Use only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure safe, painless.

FARM.

The practice of condensing and canning milk, instead of manufacturing it into butter, is stated to be spreading extensively in Ireland.

An Ohio farmer says that last year he raised 300,000 cabbages, and kept the flea beetles away at a cost of a single dollar. His method is to pour a gallon of spirits of turpentine into a barrel of land plaster, and when the plaster is dampened all through, as it will be in a few days, spread it broadcast over the field. It is better than lime or ashes, and may be applied when the plants are not wet with rain or dew.

For the present condition of depression in British agriculture, leading statesmen like Gladstone, and leading agriculturists like Reed and Pell, are earnestly urging the people to turn their attention in a greater degree to the rearing and marketing of poultry, believing it will be more remunerative than wheat farming, etc., while a full supply raised at home will keep in the country the millions of money now paid to foreigners for eggs.

The first pound, or the first 100 pounds, of beef, mutton or pork is the most costly. The greater the weight an animal can be made to attain in the shortest period of time the smaller the cost per pound proportionately. It requires no more labor to feed a steer weighing 2000 pounds than it does to feed a steer weighing 1000 pounds. The cost of production does not depend solely upon the amount of food consumed, but upon the food, shelter and labor.

A New Tax.—The Russian Minister of Finance has hit upon a novel expedient for raising additional revenue. He proposes to tax hen's eggs, the amount fixed being a quarter-kopeck on each egg laid, or about a third of a penny. Only the first twenty eggs laid by each hen, however, are to be liable to the tax. As there are said to be 100,000,000 hens in Russia, a quarter-kopeck on each of the twenty eggs laid by each hen will, it is estimated, produce a revenue of 5,000,000 roubles—a very substantial sum. Ducks are to count the same as hens, but turkeys lay such large eggs that the Minister is in doubt whether the tax upon them should not be heavier. The subject is receiving his "serious consideration."

The Farmer's Case.—A writer in the *Quarterly Review* takes the ground that the English farmer has really nothing to fear from the competition of the wheat-growers in the United States, Russia, Australia or Canada; that his only formidable competitor is the Indian peasant. This proposition, which at first glance appears somewhat startling, is supported with a mass of facts and figures, which we at least are wholly unable to controvert. The reviewer's thesis is that of late wheat has been grown at a loss in all the exporting countries with the single exception of India. The average value of the English wheat crop of late has been about £8 stg. per acre—to say nothing of price, the average yield in England is nearly 29 bushels per acre, against 12.3 in the States—so that if the game of beggar-my-neighbour is to go on, the English farmer is sure in the end to outlast his American rival.

Not Long a Policeman.

Policeman—"Give me a pint of peanuts, aunty, and there's five cents for you."

Aunty—"Hiven bliss ye, sorr! I see yez are a new man on the foorce."

Query.

A young lady dreamed the other evening that she was out riding, and that the horse was running away. She jumped and fell from the bed to the floor, bruising her shoulder. Might this, so to speak, be called a case of being thrown from a nightmare?

The Schoolmaster at Home.

Schoolmaster: "Well, Bobby, my little fellow, what is your eye for?" Bobby: "Seein' wi'." Schoolmaster: "And your ear?" Bobby: "Hearin' wi'." Schoolmaster: "And your nose, Bobby?" Bobby, after a pause: "For takin' the cauld wi'."

"Don't Marry Him!"

"He is such a fickle, inconstant fellow, you will never be happy with him," said Esther's friends when they learned of her engagement to a young man who bore the reputation of being a sad flirt. Esther, however, knew that her lover had good qualities, and she was willing to take the risk. In nine cases out of ten it would have proved a mistake; but Esther was an uncommon girl and to every one's surprise Fred made a model husband. How was it? Well, Esther had a cheerful, sunny temper and a great deal of tact. Then she enjoyed perfect health and was always so sweet, neat and wholesome that Fred found his own home most pleasant, and his own wife more agreeable than any other being. As the year passed and he saw other women of Esther's age grow sickly, faded and querulous, he realized more and more that he had "a jewel of a wife." Good health was half the secret of Esther's success. She retained her vitality and good looks, because she warded off feminine weaknesses and ailments by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Big hats are rarely beautiful this season.

The Old Silver Spoon.

How fresh in my mind are the days of my sickness,
When I tossed me in pain, all fevered and sore;
The burning, the nausea, the sinking and weakness,
And even the old spoon that my medicine bore.
The old silver spoon, the family spoon,
The sick-chamber spoon that my medicine bore.

How loth were my fever-parched lips to receive it,
How nauseous the stuff that it bore to my tongue,
And the pain at my inwards, oh, naught could relieve it,
Though tears of disgust from my eyeballs it wrung,
The old silver spoon, the medicine spoon,
How awful the stuff that it left on my tongue,

Such is the effect of nauseous, griping medicines which make the sick-room a memory of horror. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, on the contrary, are small, sugar-coated, easy to take, purely vegetable and perfectly effective. 25 cents a vial.

There is an immense competition among corset manufacturers at the moment in their efforts to supply a corset that meets the requirements of the tailor-cut costume.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Small combs and fancy pins are worn all over the high coiffure.

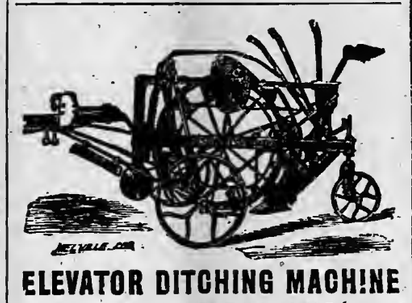
SPOONER'S GOPPERINE (Patented) For Friction Bearings of metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish
HAMILTON, ONT.

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO.
Manufacturers of the highest grade of
SILVER PLATED WARES.
Steel Knives, Spoons, Forks, Etc.,
A SPECIALTY.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED.
TORONTO CANADA.

DUCHESS

DRESSING.
A PERMANENT BLACK POLISH
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR LADIES & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES.


ELEVATOR DITCHING MACHINE
FOR UNDERDRAINING.
One man with The Elevator Ditching Machine can do more work than thirty men with spades.
Manufactured by WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE
OF LONDON, ONT.
A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 King St East
TORONTO.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM
The Mutual Reserve Life Association
The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa.
Correspondence solicited. Address,
J. D. WELLS, General Manager,
65 King Street East, Toronto.

The Perry Carriage

TWO STYLES, SURREY AND PHAETON BODY.
The shafts are attached to body by the Perry Compensating Springs. The result of the action of the Springs is no horse-motion in the cart, and no cart-motion on the horse.
Descriptive illustrations on application. For sale by all carriage makers.
CANADA CARRIAGE PARTS CO.,
TORONTO.
Sole Manufacturers for Canada.
The Trade only supplied.

The National Electro & Stereotype Co.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY
Peterboro', Ont.

MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF CANOES
Send 3c. Stamp for Catalogue.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

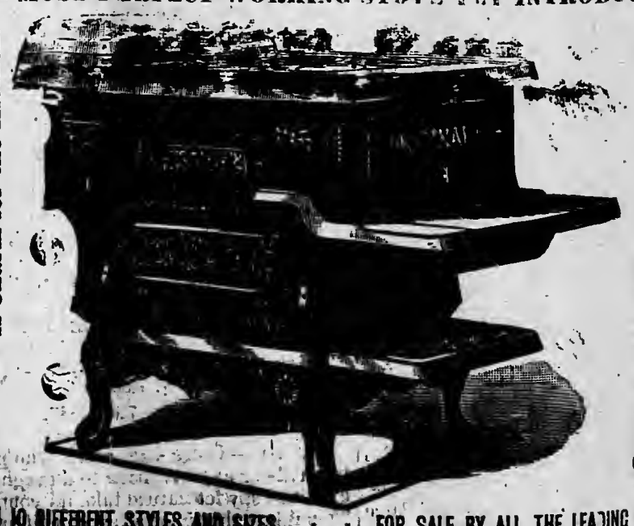
MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP
THE GREATEST DISCOVERY
of the present age for
Regulating the Bowels, and Curing all Blood, Liver and Kidney Complaints.
A PERFECT BLOOD PURIFIER.
A few in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use:—
[illegible] St. Kenilal, 12 Roberts St., cured of Erysipelas of 2 years' standing; Robert Cornell, 24 South St., daughter cured of Epileptic Fits after 6 years' suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured of Weakness and Lung Trouble; John Wood 95 Cathcart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1.
F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton, Ont.
MANUFACTURERS OF
"L. D. S." ENGINES,
WOOD, COAL AND STRAW BURNERS,
PLAIN AND TRACTION,
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless"
SEPARATORS.

"Pitts" Horse Powers, for 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3
Eclipse Separators, for Tread & Small Powers.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue

Farmers and Threshers!
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN


PeerlessOil
NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Wagons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

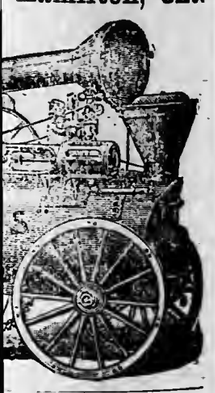
The Original Wood Cook.
THE MOST PERFECT WORKING STOVE YET INTRODUCED.

Elegant in Design and Finish,
Massive in Appearance,
A Charm for the Kitchen.
Has the Largest Oven,
The Best Fire-Box,
Heaviest Castings.
MADE IN 10 DIFFERENT STYLES AND SIZES. FOR SALE BY ALL THE LEADING DEALERS.
MANUFACTURED BY
THE E. & C. GURNEY CO., (L'D), TORONTO.
Dealers who have not yet seen this STOVE should secure the sale of it at once.

MENT
al Reserve
SSOCIATION
st prosperous
orld—desires
of Canada; liberal
t Deposit, and
epartment at
icited. Address,
WELLS,
General Manager
ng Street East, Toronto.
erry Cart

EY AND PHAETON BODIES
hed to body by the Perry Con-
he result of the action of them
otion in the cart, and no cut-
ions on application. For sale
RRIAGE PARTS CO.,
TORONTO.
Manufacturers for Canada.
plied.

E ST. E., TORONTO.
ork. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads,
iture. Send for prices.
CANOE COMPANY
Peterboro', Ont.

LL KINDS OF CANOES
r Catalogue.
BIRTHDAY.
l Imported Birthday Card sent
whose mother will send us the
or more other babies, and their
resses Also a handsome Dia-
ample Card to the mother and
le information.
rdson & Co., Montreal.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY
of the present age for
REGULATING THE BOWELS, AND CURING ALL BLOOD, LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS.
A PERFECT
BLOOD PURIFIER.
A few in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use:—
..ET St., cured of Erysipelas
Robert Cornell, 24 South St., ...ptic Fits after 6 years' suffer-
Walnut St., cured of Weak-
; John Wood 95 Cathcart St,
nt and Biliousness, used only
rs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St,
th Nervous Prostration, two
reat relief. Sold at 50c. & $1.
LLEY & CO., Proprietors.
Hamilton, Ont.

eshers!
ELL-KNOWN
essOil
Try also PEERLESS
and Horse Powers.
TORONTO.
Cook.
NTRODUCED.
Has the Largest Oven,
The Best Fire-Box,
Heaviest Castings.
THE LEADING DEALER
TORONTO.
f it at once.

BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE.

BY FRED. M. WHITE.

CHAPTER XIII.

For a time, Enid stood looking at the suf-
er sadly, and wondering where the friends
the poor girl might be. Gradually, as
e scene came back to her, she remembered
e words of Lucrece, and turned to her.
Lucrece, did I hear you say you knew
is poor woman?"
"Indeed, yes, miss. Three years ago, in
aris, Linda and I were great friends—what
ou English call "chums." She was an
tress at the "Varieties"—a clever player;
t she could not rise. Jealousy and a bad
sband prevented that. Poor Linda, she
e all the talent!"
"Strange that you should know her; but
ill fortunate. Perhaps, through you, we
y be able to discover where her friends
e."
"Poor child! she has no friends.—But
sh! See! she has opened her eyes."
The sufferer was looking wildly around.
e tried to rise but the pain and weakness
re great, and she sank back with a deep
ttering sigh. As she collected her sen-
—"Where am I?" she asked faintly.
How did I come here?"
"Do not distress yourself," Enid said
tly. "You are quite safe you had an ac-
dent, and they brought you here."
For a moment the girl closed her eyes.
I remember now. I was knocked down
a cab. But I am better now. Let me
t up. Where is my boy?" she continued
"What has become of my boy?"
"Do not trouble yourself about your
ild," Enid said soothingly, marvelling
at one apparently so young should be a
other. "He shall be well cared for.
ll us where he is, and he shall be brought
you."
"You are so good—so good and beautiful!
ou will find a card in my jacket-pocket
ere to send for him. Tell me, bright
gel of goodness, what is the name they
ew you by?"
"My name is Enid Charteris," she re-
ed, smiling a little at the theatrical
ch, earnest though it was—"I must not
you talk any longer. The doctor was
y strict about that."
At the mention of the name, the sick wo-
n became strangely agitated, so much so
t Enid was alarmed. "Am I in Grosv-
or Square? Are you the daughter of Sir
offrey Charteris?"
"Yes, yes. But you really must be quiet
w."
But instead of complying with this re-
est, the stranger burst into a fit of hys-
ical crying weeping and sobbing as if
r heart would break. "Miserable wo-
n that I am!" she cried, "what have I
ne? Oh that I could have known be-
re!"
Enid looked at Lucrece in alarm. The
reak was so sudden, so unexpected,
at for a moment they were too startled to
eak.
"She is unhinged by the shock," Enid
ispered. "Perhaps if you were to speak
er, it would have a good effect."
"Yes, madam. But if I may be allowed
make a suggestion—I should say it was
tter if you left the room for a time. She
s some likeness to you, or fancies she
es, to some one. She knows me; and if
u will leave for a short time I will try
d soothe her."
"I think you are right, Lucrece. I will
me in again presently, when she has be-
me quieter."
Directly Enid quitted the apartment,
crece's whole manner changed from the
olced domestic to the eager sympathetic
end. She bent over the bed and looked
wn in the suffering woman's eyes. "Lin-
! do you not know me? It is I, Lucrece!"
"You—and here? What is the meaning
this, and in the dress of a servant? Tell
," she continued eagerly. "You are not
e of his friends in pay, to help his vile
hemes?"
"I do not know who *he* is. I am here for
good purpose—to protect my mistress
m a great harm."
"Ah, then, you are no friend of Le Gau-
r's. Do you ever see him? Does he
me here often? Do you know what he is
er?"
Lucrece started. "What do you know of
Gautier?"
"What do I know of him? Everything
at is bad, and bitter, and fiendish! But he
ll not succeed, if I have to sacrifice my
e to aid the beautiful lady who has been
kind to me."
"You are not the only one who would,"
crece quicky answered. "Tell me what
know."
"I did not know then how good
d noble she is.—My head is queer
d strange, Lucrece; I cannot tell you now.
morrow, perhaps, if I am better, I will
you everything. I am glad now that
brought me here."
Meanwhile, Maxwell was pacing about
e drawing-room, having entirely forgotten
e unfortunate woman in his own perplex-
. He had been there perhaps half an
ur, when Enid entered. She was not too
ngrossed to notice the moody, thoughtful
own upon his face.
"What a sad thing for her, poor woman!"
said.—"How did it happen, Fred?"
"Poor woman?" Maxwell asked vaguely.
How did what happen?'
"Why, Fred, what is the matter with
u?" Enid exclaimed with vague alarm.
How strange you look! Surely you have
forgotten the poor creature you brought
re not more than half a hour ago?"
Maxwell collected himself by a violent
fort. "I had actually forgotten. I was
inking of something else.—Enid, dear, I
going away?"
"Going away! Any one would think,
m the expression of your face and the
ne of your voice, you were never going to
turn. Where are you going?"
There was a very considerable chance of
not returning, he felt, and he smiled at
e grim idea. "I am not going far—at
st not very far, in this age of express
ains and telegraphs. I wish I could take
u with me, darling; for I am going to a
ace you have often longed to see—I am
ing to Rome."
"To Rome? Is it not very sudden?
ou never told me before."
"Well, it is rather sudden. I have not
known it long. You see, I could not tell
u a thing I was ignorant of myself."
"I wish you were not going," Enid said
reflectively, "I have a feeling that some
evil will come of this. And yet I suppose
you must go. It is business of your own,
Fred?"

Maxwell hesitated. He could not prevar-
icate with those clear truthful eyes looking
up so earnestly to his own. The soul of
honour himself, he could not forgive the
want of it in others; but he temporised now.
"Well, not exactly my own," he stammered,
trying to make the best of a bad case, "or
I would not go. It is a secret, which I can-
not tell even you; but I shall not be long
away."
"A secret which you cannot tell even
me," Enid repeated mechanically. "Then
it must be something you are very much
ashamed of."
"Indeed, it is not," Maxwell began eager-
ly, hesitated, and stopped. After all, she
was right. It was a secret, a terrible, shame
ful secret, against which all the manliness in
him revolted. For a time he was silent,
hanging down his head for very shame, as
the whole force of his position came upon
him. For the first time, he realised where
his rashness had led him, and what he was
about to lose.
Enid looked at him in amazement,
strangely mixed with a terrible and name-
less fear. "Fred!" she cried at length,
white and trembling, "you are going away
upon the mission of that awful League! You
cannot deny it.—O Fred! Fred!"
He tried to soothe her as she lay sobbing
in his arms, but to no avail. The most fer-
vent promises and the most endearing words
she heeded not, crying that he was going
from her never to return; and her fears were
strengthened when he mournfully but firmly
declined to speak of his mission. Presently,
when she grew a little calmer, she raised her
wet cheeks to him and kissed him. She was
pale now, but confident, and striving with
all the artifices in her power to persuade
him from his undertaking; but tears and
prayers, threats even, could not avail.
He shook his head sadly. "I would that
I could stay with you, Enid," he said at
length, holding her close in his arms; "but
this much I can tell you—that I dare not
disobey. It is as much as my life is worth."
"And as much as your life is to go,"
echoed the sobbing girl. "What is life to
me without you? And now this thing has
come between us, parting us perhaps for-
ever!"
"I hope not," Maxwell smiled cheerfully.
"I trust not, darling. My time away is
very short; and doubtless I shall not be call-
ed upon again for a time—perhaps never."
Enid dried her eyes bravely and tried to
smile. "Good-bye, Fred," she said broken-
ly; "and heaven grant that my fears are
groundless! If anything happened to you,
I believe I should die."
"I shall come back, darling—And now,
good-bye, and God bless you."
After he was gone, Enid threw herself
down upon the lounge and wept.

. . . . . .

Le Gautier's star was in the ascendant. His
only dangerous rival would soon be hun-
dreds of miles away on a hazardous mission,
out of which, in all human probability, he
could not come unscathed, even if he es-
caped with life; a prospective father-in-law
wholly in his power; and a bride *in posse*,
upon whose fears he could work by describ-
ing graphically her father's danger, with,
the moral, that it would be her duty to
her parent to wed his preserver, Le Gautier.
This, in fine, was the pretty scheme the
wily adventurer had sketched out in his
busy brain, a scheme which at present look-
ed like being brought to a successful issue.
Another source of congratulation to this
inestimable young man was the progress he
was making with the fair stranger, known
to him as Marie St. Jean. By the time a
fortnight had passed, he had been in Vent-
nor Street more than once, and quite long
enough to feel a passion stronger than he had
ever experienced before. It was absolutely
dangerous to him, he knew, to be with her
so often; but like the moth and the candle,
the attraction was so great that he found it
impossible to keep away not that he lost
his head for a moment, though he well knew
that Marie St. Jean could turn him round
on her finger; but he had formed his plans
even here. The first step was to betray the
League—the scheme was not quite ripe yet,
and the news of Maxwell uncertain—and
then take Marie St. Jean for a tour upon the
continent. There would be plenty of time
to return and marry Enid afterwards with-
out any unnecessary bother; for he had al-
ready made up his mind that Miss St. Jean
was too proud to show her wrongs to the
world.
On the Monday afternoon following Max-
well's departure, Le Gautier turned his
steps in the direction of Grosvenor Square,
feeling on good terms with himself and all
mankind. His schemes were prospering
hugely. It was clearly useless, he determin-
ed, to hesitate any longer; the blow must
be struck, and the sooner the better for all
parties concerned. With this intention up-
most in his mind, he trippingly ascended
the steps of Sir Geoffrey's house and knocked.
He found the baronet in the library, en-
gaged as usual over some volume of deep
spiritualistic research; the thing had be-
come a passion with him now, and every
spare moment was spent in this morbid
amusement. He was getting thin and hag-
gard over it, and Le Gautier thought he
looked very old and careworn as he watch-
ed him now.
"You have come just in time," he cried,
placing a paper-knife in the book and turn-
ing eagerly to Le Gautier. "I have a pas-
sage here that I am unable to understand.
Listen to this."
"I have something more important to
speak of," Le Gautier interrupted. "I
have something more pressing on hand than
that attractive subject. Sir Geoffrey, next
week I am summoned to Warsaw."
The baronet began to feel anxious; he
knew perfectly well what was coming, and,
like all weak men, he dreaded anything like
evil. The part he had to play was a des-
picable one, and he feared his daughter's
angry scorn. Like a recalcitrant debtor,
he began to cry for time, the time that
never comes. "So you informed me last
week," he replied, twisting a paper-knife in
his hands uneasily. "I hope you will have
a pleasant journey. How long do you expect
to be detained there?"
"I cannot tell; it depends upon the
amount of business to be done. I may be
away six weeks; but, at the very least, I do
not see how I can get back to England
under the month."
Sir Geoffrey's face lighted, in spite of his
air of regret. Le Gautier noticed this; no-
thing escaped the ken of those keen black
eyes.
"And when you return, we will complete
our little arrangements," Sir Geoffrey ex-
claimed cheerfully. "No hurry, you know,
no haste in such matters as these; and, re-
ferring to our previous conversation, we can-
not be too careful in treading such uncertain
ground. Enid"——
"Precisely," Le Gautier interrupted.
"With all due deference to your opinion,
there is need of action, which is a very dif-
ferent matter from that raw haste which
your poet tells us is half-sister to delay. I
must have something definite settled before
I left England."
"'Pon my honour, you know, you young
men are very hasty," the baronet fidgeted;
"there is no controlling you. In my time,
things were quite different; men professed a
certain deference to women, and did not
take so much for granted as you do now"—
"Sir Geoffrey," Le Gautier interrupted
again, "things change; men alter; but per-
fect love is the same for all time. I love
your daughter, and would make her my
wife."
In spite of the baronet's feeble-minded-
ness, there was always something in the
Frenchman's higher flights which jarred
upon his nerves, a sense of insincerity, a
certain hollow, grotesque mockery, which
pained him. The last word struck upon
him like some chords played out of tune.
Still the spell was upon him; he had nought
to do but obey.
"We perfectly understand that," he re-
plied, "and therefore need say no more
about it. You have my promise; indeed,
how can it be otherwise with the memory of
that awful manifestation before me? And
the word of a Charteris is sufficient. But I
do think, Le Gautier, that you are pushing
this thing too far."
"Let the depth of my love excuse my im-
petuosity;" and again the words struck
harshly on the listener's ears. "Surely the
excuse is a good one. I am leaving England
shortly; and before I go, I must—nay, I
will have an answer to the question which
affects my happiness so deeply. It is only
fair, only just that I should know my fate."
Sir Geoffrey speculated feebly what he
was to do with a man like this. "But
have a little patience; let me prepare her
for your proposal."
"Which you will promise to do, and put
off day after day, as a man does who has an
unpleasant task to perform. No, Sir Geof-
frey; I do not wish to conduct my wooing
second-hand. There is no time like the pre-
sent; my motto is "Now." I do not ask
you to help me; but before I leave this
house; it is my intention to speak to your
daughter."
In sheer desperation, not unmixed with a
little irritation, Sir Geoffrey rang the bell
and desired the servant to conduct Le Gau-
tier up-stairs. The thing must come sooner
or later, he knew; and so long as he was
not asked personally to interfere, he did not
so much mind, though he was not uncon-
scious of sundry twinges of conscience as
his arbitrary visitor disappeared.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Women Who Work for Their Husbands.

If a man is a real man it is safe for a wo-
man to continue earning wages after she is
married, but I think that there are hundreds
of men to-day, yes, thousands, who have been
ruined because they were not compelled to
support their wives. If a man who earns
small wages marries a woman capable of
earning as much as himself there are nine
chances out of ten that he will develop extra-
vagant habits because of the added income
of his wife. If they could agree and hold to
the decision that they should live on the
husband's income and let the earnings of
the wife accumulate as capital for a buisness
in which they both could engage it would
be well; but their earnings would probably
be largely dissipated in personal adornment,
the passion for which, especially among the
middle classes, is the bane of the American
people. There is one class of women wage
earners to whom I have given much atten-
tion who suffer considerably through their
own ignorance. I refer to the married women
who work in factories, or at home, making
underclothing and other articles, and who
supplement their husbands' wages in order
to cover their own deficient knowledge of
housekeeping. Such women were wage earn-
ers before they were married, and never
had an opportunity to learn how to manage
a house, so that after marriage they have to
earn money to supply their want of know-
ledge, not only of cooking, but of sewing.
Such women buy ready-made clothes for
themselves and their children, which, of
course, are not so durable as could be had
for the same money if they made them them-
selves. Not knowing how to economize in
cooking they spend more money in that way
than they should. Out of 300 women wage
earners I visited in tenement houses only
five claimed that they were able to make
bread and only one really did make it. Only
two were able to cut and make garments
for themselves and their children. I think
that these women are all conscious of their
deficiencies, but they do not know how to
overcome them. They have some spare time,
but they waste it. Their cooking is of the
most primitive and unwholesome descrip-
tion, and their meals are supplemented
with beer, which is looked upon as just as
much of an article of dietas

An Unexpected Suggestion.

"Say, Gaddersby," said Mr. Smith, as he
came into the fish store with a lot of tackle
in his hand, "I want you to give me some
fish to take home with me. Kind o' fix 'em
up so that they'll look as if they've been
caught to-day, will you?"
"Certainly, sir," said the grocer. How
many?"
"Oh, you'd better give me three or four
bass. Make it look decent in quantity
without appearing to exaggerate, you
know."
"Yes, sir. But you'd better take white-
fish, hadn't you?"
"What makes you think so?"
"Oh, nothing, except that your wife was
down here early this afternoon and said if
you dropped in with a fish-pole over your
shoulder and a generally woe-begone look,
to have you take white fish, if possible, as
she liked that kind better than any other."
Mr. Smith took whitefish.

Three things as good as their better—dirty
water to extinguish fire, an ugly wife to a
blind man, and a wooden sword to a coward.

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

By Signor Max.

The point of jokes is sometimes blunted by contact with thick skulls.

Oh! youth, thou lovest greatly, believest utterly and knowest darkly.

It is the refuge of common-place men to call him a crank who quits the beaten track of prejudice or omits the rabble's prudence.

What I shall be I cannot even guess; but that I shall never cease to be is to me no less certain than that we at this moment *are*.

The world is a huge sponge saturated with unhealthful sentimentalities that ooze and drip and make us everywhere uncomfortable.

What an essential and wise despotism that of the stomach is! Fancy yourself standing at the marriage altar in a spasm of indigestion!

I used to be troubled with doubt whether the man of absolute content was fool or philosopher, but that was before I learned that absolute content is only another name for the normal stomach.

The coming of death in a small community is an event of momentous import, in which every survivor is profoundly concerned. That is one of the beauties of pastoral life, and its highest value, I think.

It is fitting to make the chapter of youth in the Book of Life a poem. The dull unexpressiveness of common phrase may serve the historian and the buyer of hogs, but he who would write the Epic of Youth must plume his wings for lofty flight.

To the man of large vision life presents itself from many points of view; but as a rule man sees nothing except those things which lie within the narrow strip that is bounded by two lines drawn straight from the outer corners of his eyes to the horizon.

The most delightful poser I know is the beautiful young woman who has a pleasant suspicion of her beauty, but who loves life for its joys; who is at youth's period of careless irresponsibility, and who regards with squealing admiration everything that belongs to the category of good clothes.

If ever I should have an idea on the subject of eternal life, I imagine it would be somewhat to the effect that I was floated into this port by wind and waves that were rather too strong for me to think of opposing, and that when the tide and the wind change I shall be floated into some other port, the latitude and longitude of which I have not yet figured out.

I have seen a monkey gravely wearing a gold-laced court dress, but when he turned his tail moved me to laughter. It would be vanity in me to assert that I could equal the monkey in climbing a tree. He fills his appointed place in the Scheme; and why should I be so intolerant as to demand that he cut off his tail in order that he look a little more like me?

A White Woman Out of Place.

Out of 1,500 convicts, white and black, in the Georgia Penitentiary, there is only one white woman, Isabella Rooney, sent up for life from Clay County. She is a young woman about 22 years old, and is confined at the Chattahoochee camps. The crime for which this woman is serving out sentence grew out of a difficulty between her family and a neighbor's, in which the members of each joined promiscuously. The scrimmage resulted in the murder of one of their neighbors. This woman's brother has since expiated the crime on the gallows and her mother has died in jail. It is thought by many that there has been sufficient punishment for the crime, and that the woman ought to be pardoned. A movemnt has been instituted to make a strong appeal to the Governor for executive clemency.

A Revolutionary Puzzle.

The following is taken from a collection of odd rhymes and curious stories. It can be read in three different ways. First, read the whole as it is written; second, read downward on the left of the comma in the middle of each line; third, read the lines downwards on the right of the comma. By the first reading the revolutionary cause is condemned, by the other two it is praised:

"Hark! hark! the trumpet sounds, the din of war's 'larms,
O'er seas and solid grounds, doth call us all to arms,
Who for King George doth stand, their honors soon shall shine.
Their ruin is at hand, who with the Congress join.
The Acts of Parliament, in them I much delight.
I hate their cursed intent, who for the Congress fight,
The Tories of the day, they are my daily toast,
They soon will sneak away, who independence boast,
Who non-resistant hold, they have my heart and hand,
May they for slaves be sold, who act the Whiggish part.
On Mansfield, North and Bute, may daily blessings pour
Confusion and dispute, on Congress evermore;
To North and British lord, may honors still be done
I wish a block and cord, to General Washington.

Love and Dinner.

George Sampson was firmly resolved to know his fate that very night.
"Miss Clara," he began tenderly, "you are not quite your usual self this evening."
"No, Mr. Sampson," the girl replied, "I am suffering from acute indigestion."
So he postponed knowing his fate until a more favorable opportunity.

Of no Interest to Him.

Mrs. Guzzleheimer, the wife of the eminent brewer, was reading the evening paper:
"Vat vas der news mit dot paper ouid?" asked Mr. G., who drops into English occasionally.
"I see der hopc rop vas going to be a pad failure this year already," replied the lady.
"Vell," said the eminent brewer, "off you can'd find more interesting news as dot, den I goes to schleep mit myself ouid.
And in five minutes he was snoring.

People of Unexceptionable Taste.

The man who pronounces your dinner absolutely faultless. The photographer who says you are really one of the finest subjects he ever had. The visitor who remarks that your boy is the handsomest little fellow he ever saw, and that he bears a striking resemblance to you. The acquaintance who regrets that he has not your exquisite artistic taste. The individual who always laughs vociferously at your puns. The tailor who says it is a pleasure to make a suit for a man with a figure like yours. The lady whom you overhear whisper to a friend that you are the handsomest man that she knows.

HOME AND GENERAL NEWS.

Emperor William caught a cold during his visit to Kiel and he is now confined to his apartments.

The Governor-General and Lady Lansdowne will go on a fishing trip to Metapedia at the close of the session, afterwards visiting the citadel at Quebec.

A special says emigration to British North America is still increasing. In May, 7,723 persons emigrated thither, against 5,299 in May last year.

The operatives of the Montreal Cotton Company's mill at Valleyfield, numbering over five hundred, are on strike, with no likelihood of a speedy settlement.

It is reported the Sultan of Morocco has confiscated hidden treasure to the value of ninety-five million pounds sterling, discovered in the palace of the deceased Vizier at Rabal.

During a circus performance at Neschen, a Russian town, on Sunday evening, a storm blew off a portion of the roof, causing the pendant lamps to pour blazing petroleum on the heads of the spectators. A panic resulted and three hundred persons were injured.

A daring robbery was perpetrated the other morning in the Montreal postoffice, a package containing from twenty-five to thirty registered letters being abstracted through the wicket of the registry office while the clerks' backs were momentarily turned. The thief got safely away with his booty, and so far no clue has been obtained.

Major Jarvis, in command of the mounted police at Regina, has received information of the capture of one of the half breeds named Racette who was implicated in the killing of Hector McLeish at Wolseley, and that a report had been received from Fort Qu'Appelle that a whole gang had been captured by a settlers' vigilance committee, but the latter report has not been confirmed.

The latest "lions" of Paris are nine negro chiefs with unpronounceable names. They have been brought from the African coast by an enterprising contractor. The object is to show them the sights of the French capital, and then to get them to sign an agreement with M. de Lesseps to engage their tribes to work on the Panama Canal. They are all horribly tattooed, and wear ivory bracelets. They speak English.

A terrific explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred the other day a few miles from Duluth, Minnesota, where upward of four tons of this substance were stored. The site of the building was blown out to the depth of 40 feet, and the largest piece of building found is ten inches long. A three-inch cast-iron pipe was twisted round a tree, and bits of iron and wood were found a mile from the spot. Every window pane in eight houses within half a mile was broken.

The vein of gold discovered a few days ago at Mattawa turns out to be even more valuable than at first reported, it being found to extend to a great distance, and to become much richer than at first noticed. The vein crosses beneath the Ottawa River and enters the mountains on the north side in Quebec province. An assay which has been made shows the quartz to be exceedingly rich in the precious metal. Large exploring parties have started out to search the district for gold, and all the moneyed men in the vicinity have made investments.

THEY CAPTURED THE CUBS.

But Had a Fierce Struggle With the Mother Tiger Afterward.

One fine summer evening in India, a few young officers arranged that they should start out early next morning for a tiger hunt. The sun was just peeping over the horizon, giving the sky the first tinge of golden light, when our young officers, mounted on an elephant, started on their expedition. They were four in number, accompanied by a good number of natives, and fully equipped for the pleasent but dangerous sport. They had tracked the jungle for a considerable time when one of the natives discovered the footprints of a tiger. They followed this until they arrived at a large cave surrounded by thick brushwood and tall Indian grass. They fired into the mouth of this cave, but only a feeble growl was heard which one of the natives said was that of a baby-tiger. At this moment it struck one of the young officers, why should they not

GO INTO THE CAVE

and capture the young alive? This was a difficult task to accomplish, besides no one cared to do it. The officers then drew lots as to who would enter the cave, and it fell to the youngest, a man named Vincent Barry. They procured torches made out of Indian grass, and with two natives Barry entered the cave. They found three cubs which he secured with traps, and escaped with only a scratch. But he was barely out when a growl (not of a baby tiger this time) a deep fierce growl, startled them, and they perceived at no great distance from them a tigress advancing slowly with a short elastic tread. A hasty council of war was held, and it was agreed that they should divide themselves into two parties, and alternately fire a volley on the foe. On came the tigress, the officers waited for her with rifles cocked, ready to fire. But to their great surprise she only saluted them with a growl of displeaure, and walked straight to the cave, which she entered. In a few moments the men heard most mournful sounds issuing from the cave. Suddenly the tigress rushed out with a roar that

MADE THE GROUND TREMBLE,

and sprang upon the nearest native. Suddenly every rifle was fired, but the balls only wounded and enraged the beast. Then the men rushed upon her with their hunting knives, and a deadly struggle ensued. After a minute or two another roar was heard, and an enormous tiger with flaming eyes was seen approaching. Vincent Barry, the best shot of all there, loaded his gun and shot the new foe through the heart. In the meantime the cubs had broken their bonds and rushed to the aid of their dying mother. The tigress was killed at last with one of the cubs. It was pitiful to hear the cries and moanings of the young tigers as they walked round and round the body of their dead mother. The poor native was badly injured by the tigress and had to be carried by his comrades. With great difficulty the cubs were torn away from their mother. The tiger and tigress were brought home on the elephant amid general rejoicings of the natives at the death of the "man eaters."

Jas. S. Freeborn,

—M. D., Ch. M. L. K. & Q. C. P. I.—

Doctor of Medicine and master of Surgery Victoria. Univ. Licentiate of King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Formerly acting Surgeon of B. Battery, R. C. A. Quebec. Late resident of the Rotunda Lying in Hospital, Dublin.

—OFFICE—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—

MARKDALE.

DR. SPROULE'S office Turner's Drug Store

DR. BRODIE'S office Mathew s block.

Legal.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curitv.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

NOTICE.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

will visit Markdale for the practice of his profession on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, Saturday.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329. Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1241y

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

518 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.





HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over one useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as worth dollars, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

DR. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS, 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

A. Chamberlain & Co., Sole Agents, Toronto

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.80 to $4.20 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00

BRAN, " - 12.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Public Notice.

To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills,* and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment.* The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction w th the Liver Pills, it is he very best for all diseases arrising from Topid live r or bad stomach

The White Oinment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

or sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist, Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P, O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

—THAT—

McCOLL'S

"LARDINE,"

is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 847-78

FRESH TURNIP SEEDS.

FRESH PARIS GREEN.

FRESH HELLEBORE.

AT

H. Parker's,

DRUGGIST and SEEDSMAN,

Durham.

Prosperity!

The recent genial showers followed by fine weather makes everyone feel hopeful--and why not? yet it would be foolish to get extravagant and wreckless in business. It will be wisdom rather to step with care and practice economy by purchasing your store goods at

J. G. ANDERSON'S,

Mammoth Dry Goods Store, Markdale. You can get better value, either for cash or trade here then at any House in the County.

☞ Note a few prices.

A Dress Goods for 10 cents worth 15c.

A finer goods for 15 cents worth 22c. other lines equally low. Cashmeres from 25 cents up. Prints and printed Muslins all prices from 6 cents up.

If you want Cottonade at the right price, go to

J. G. ANDERSON'S

25 cent line. Shirtings all prices from 8½ cents up, extra value.

You should see our 10 and 12½ cent prints, they beat everything.

Don't forget to ask for our 7 cent printed Muslins, good width and fast colors.

We have a full range of dress goods at bottom prices, white and cream oriental flouncing and other goods to match.

TWEEDS & SHIRTINGS

extraordinary value.

Ready-made Clothing at prices that cannot be touched. See our $10 suits, good value for $15.

BOOTS & SHOES

at astonishing low prices. Our Ladies' button boot for $1.25, regular price $1.75. Slippers and low lace boots equally low.

Our Men's boots for 90 cents never before sold for less than $1.25. Low Shoes at 75 cents, regular price $1.20.

No trouble to show goods. Call and be convinced.

J. G. ANDERSON,

MARKDALE.

NOTICE.

WM. SARGENT, Glenelg, has a Durham Bull for [illegible] at his farm seven miles from Markdale. Terms on application. 847-5

Markdale, June 15th, 1887.

We the undersigned Merchant's in the village of Markdale, hereby agree to close our respective places of business on Tuesday the 21st June, 1887, and to observe the same as a public holiday, in honor of the Queen's Jubilee, and because it is generally understood that that day will be regarded as a holiday throughout the Dominion.

Signed { W. J. McFARLAND. SOLOMON HILL. WM. BROWN. HASKETT BRO'S. J. G. ANDERSON. E. S. MABEE.

Euphrasia Statistics.

From the assessment returns for the township of Euphrasia the following interesting statistics are culled:—

Value of real estate	$1,507,360
" personal estate	43.500
Number of ratepayers	870
" births	75
" deaths	14
" cattle	4,312
" sheep	2,990
" hogs	1,147
" horses	1,220

Mr. S. H. Breese of Chatsworth wants all the children of that village to congregate at his residence on the 21st June, Queen's Jubilee, when he will celebrate the day by giving each child a cent for every year since they were born.

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll of S. S. No. 6, Glenelg, for May.

4th Class.—Lizzie White, Maggie Whyte, Mary Symmes.

3rd Class.—Robbie Burnett, James Wiggins, Alphens Murray.

2nd Class.—Robbie Whyte, Luther Torry, Johnnie Symmes.

II Part Sen.—Eddy Burnett, Mary E. Norris, George Symmes and Stuart Wright.

II Part Jr.—Maud Walker, Jessie Duncan, Herbert Walker.

I Class.—Arthur Wiggins, Lizzie Symmes, Walter Bell.

A. J. WHYTE, Teacher.

ENJOY LIFE.

What a truely beautiful world we live in Nature gives us grandeur of Mountains, glen and oceans, and thousands o means of enjoy ment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraging and worn out with diseases, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that *Green's August Flower* will make them free from disease, as when born. Dispopsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy five per cent, of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

A BUSINESS LETTER.

T. Milburn & Co., Tilsonburg, March 15th, 1887

Sirs,—Please ship at once three dozen bottles B. B. Bitters. Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles to-day. Yours truly C. Thompson.

The above sample is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding the popularity of B. B. B.

Church Notes.

Rev. A. Watson, Babtist, of Flesherton and Priceville, took Rev. A. Wilson's work last Sabbath.

At Saturday's session of the Presbyterian General Assembly, the reports of the various colleges were presented and adopted, as was also a motion endorsing the work done by the educational institutions and the proposal to raise a Jubilee fund of $250,000 for an additional endowment of Queen's University.

Disgusting catarrh.—A gentleman from Montreal writes:—For years I have been greatly annoyed by catarrh. It caused severe pain in the head, continual discharge into my throat, and very unpleasant breath. By a thorough use of Nasal Balm I was completely cured.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 394-26 E. O.

Centre Grey Farmers' [illegible]

A meeting of the above Institute held at Rocklyn on 10th inst. suant to the call of the President.

The meeting was presided over by the President Thos. Kells, Esq. very fair attendance was present. President explained that the object of the meeting was to consider and accept or reject the resolutions passed by the Centre Farmers' Institute at a meeting held in Toronto on the 28th of April. They numbered five and the first read as follows:

"That this meeting desires to place on record the opinion that the Dairy Industry of Canada can be best raised to the position it ought to occupy by the establishment of Creameries in Canada, and that every encouragement is due to the Ontario Creamery Association in their efforts to improve and establish creameries throughout Canada."

A short discussion arose on the resolution, Messrs Myles and Pickell contending that the people of the country had not sufficient knowledge of the Creamery businsss to give the resolution unqualified support, and that the management and working of Creameries was too expensive and cumbersome to be profitable to the farmers of this part.

Messrs Pickell, T. B. White, and Ellis spoke in favor of the resolution which was adopted.

Second resolution "That it is the opinion of this meeting that the tariffs and classification of the Railroads as they now exist are prejudicial to the interests of the farmers of this country and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Secretary of the railway commission."

This resolution was unanimously adopted without discussion.

Third Resolution "That in the opinion of this meeting the appointment of a practical man as Commissioner of Agriculture who could devote his entire time and attention to his department would be beneficial to the agricultural interests of this Province it being distinctly understood that this resolution does not redect in any way on the present Minister of Agriculture."

After a short desultory discussion this resolution was adopted.

Fourth Resolution. "In the opinion of this meeting the best means to adopt to constitute a removal of all restrictions on trade between the Dominion of Canada and the United States is desirable, either by reciprocity treaty or otherwise as may be agreed upon by the two respective countries, and that the officers and executive committee of the Institute are authorized to take such action in the premises as may best promote the object of this resolution in the event of fair reciprocity being granted, and that this Institute shall memorialize the Dominion Government to suggest to the Government of Great Britain the expediency of entering into a commercial union with her colonies in regard to food supplies, and imposing a protective tariff against foreign countries."

This resolution was the subject of a lengthy discussion.

Mr. T. B. White opened the debate in a short speech stating that he was opposed to all protective policies and as the latter part of the resolution indicated the adoption of a protective policy he would oppose the resolution. Mr. R. R. Ellis followed in a vigorous speech in favor of the resolution, explaining at some length the benefits farmers would derive from reciprocity. Mr. Jos. Rorke M. P. P. took the floor dwelling on the extensive character of the resolution and reviewing the different treaties of the country shewing that it was the fault of the United States and not the Dominion of Canada that we do not enjoy reciprocity at present, consequently he would oppose the resolution. Mr. Thos. Myles spoke strongly in favor of the resolution denouncing the protective principle as being entirely wrong, although he did not agree that the benefits to be derived by farmers from reciprocity would be so large as claimed by Mr. Ellis. The President followed going strongly against the resolution explaining some of the disadvantages our farmers would experience by the "removal of all restrictions," citing the efforts put forth and monies expended by Canada in the past to secure fair reciprocity with the States. He took particular objection to the latter part of the resolution showing what a humiliating position the Dominion Government would be placed in by appealing to Great Britain after failing to make terms again with the States. Another objection raised by the speaker was that the adopting of the resolution would be opening the way to annexation and as a true Britisher he felt it his duty to strongly oppose such movements.

Mr. Thorp, Wright favored the resolution in support of the removal of all trade restrictions he complained of the great trouble, annoyance and expense now experienced by travellers on account of the Custom House and the [illegible] regulations connected therewith.

Thos. Gilray Esq., Reeve of Euphrasia, strongly deprecated the action of the Institute in taking up these questions, stating that they were certainly of a political character and as such were entirely beyond the scope of the Institute to deal with such. Mr. Gilray was first president of the Institute and quoted from the constitution to shew that any matter savoring of politics must be rapidly excluded from discussion in the Institute; The original inention and purpose of the Institute was the discussion of farming and management with kindred matters. On motion of Mr. Thorp Wright seconded by Peter Smith the first clause only of the resolution was adopted by a vote of 18 to 15.

The fifth and last resolution. "It is the opinion of this meeting that in case the grant given by the Ontario Government does not suffice to defray the expenses of this meeting and of the delegates attending the same, the latter should be allowed to bear their own expence, but that the matter should be borne by the various Institutes represented by the representatives have attended this meeting."

This resolution was adopted without discussion and meeting closed.

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining minute.
By catching on to every scent,
And scooping all there's in it.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 355. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 23, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

—: AT :—

RUSSELL'S

—NOTED JEWELERY STORE,—

FLESHERTON,

will be found the most complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silverware, Spex, &c., in this part of the country.

Call and see those watches they are selling at $12.00 bearing warrants for three and a half years, while other dealers are asking $15.00 for the same article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. coin silver case for $16.00 while they are selling elsewhere for $17.50. Other dealers cannot compete with us and they know it. We cannot help them being annoyed at our terrible low prices; we must give the public the benefit of our close buying.

Just Note a few prices.

A fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually only $2.00 bearing a warrant for two years. Your choice of over 20 fine gilted chains for only $1.60; Just think of it. Fine walnut clocks from $2.35 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, Ladies' Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-pins, at equally low prices.

Remember it you want your Watch or Clock repaired properly by a workman, Russell's is the only place.

All orders by mail promptly attended to at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

POTATO bugs are a heavy crop.

ROB. MCLEOD is down from Manitoulin.

GREY County Council is in session this week in Owen Sound.

A glorious shower of rain came on Sunday morning; just what was wanted.

STRAWBERRIES are coming to market freely; they are a fine crop.

MASTER JOSH DODDS arrived from Manitoba last week.

MR. H. E. MELTON of Toronto spent Sunday with friends here.

THANES for Traverston correspondence; keep on D. D. D.

DUNDALK is offering $400 in prizes for their Dominion Day Celebration.

MR. JAMES SULLINAN of Glenelg is visiting friends in Kansas.

DUNDALK Turf Club will accept thanks for complimentary Press badge.

R. O. WHITBY was in town over Sunday. He returned to the city on Tuesday.

THE Irish Lake pic-nic will be held on the South-east side of the lake this year, in Mrs. Martin's grove.

MRS. MOTT from Chicago is spending a few weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Steer of this place.

THE Thornbury Standard has declared that annexation is what is wanted, and as what will better the financial condition of the masses,

MR. JOHN MARSHALL and wife of Painley and Mr. Malcolm McConachy of Chesley visited Mr. John McCallum of Euphrasia last week.

NEITHER wine, ale, porter, brandy nor cornets have ever been manufactured in Japan. They make nothing there to get right on.

THE Rev. Mr. and Mrs Farlie, Mr. W. J. and Mrs. Elliott and Mrs. Cap. McDonald of Chatsworth visited Markdale on Tuesday last.

TRAINS are running every hour in the day over this line: They don't even stop for Sunday. Last Sunday there must have been ten or a dozen trains passed through.

THE summer meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario will be held in Collingwood on the 29th and 30th June. A program may be seen at this office.

W. G. RICHARDS of this village has been awarded the contract for the building of the fine new School house at Flesherton; this is sufficient to guarantee a speedy and first class job.

AT the Orange District Meeting held at Flesherton recently it was decided to celebrate the coming "twelfth" at Owen Sound—providing acceptable railroad accommodation could be secured. Failing this, the celebration will take place in Flesherton.

"THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER."—MRS. Dickey of Eushrasia, left at our sanctum this week the largest maple leaves we have seen, one of which measured twelve and a half inches in diameter three different ways.

MR. T. HILL returned last week from a trip via—Owen Sound, Sault Ste Marie, Devils' lake, Dak; St. Paul and Minneapolis, Soo City, Nebraska & Iowa; and home via Chicago Sarnia and London. He was not impressed sufficiently by anything or place to leave Markdale just yet.

MR. W. MCLEOD of the Boot & Shoe store has pulled up stakes and left for Thessalon, North Shore, where he has purchased property and will open a general shoe store and Harness, Trunk and Valice establishment. Mc. is an industrious man and stays close to business and will no doubt make his mark in that thriving village. We wish him success in his new field of action.

WE notice in the report of the Provincial Schools of Art Examinations recently held, that in the Owen Sound School, Geo. C. Bowes, of this village stands at the head of the list of 75 successful competitors. He also received a teachers certificate for primary drawing, only one besides him in the whole number having won that distinction. George may justly feel proud of his success.

SOMETHING NEW,—Outsiders frequently wonder where the railroads obtain proper return for some of the ingenious but costly methods adopted in advertising their lines. One of the latest to attract our attention is a nicely bound 64-page book entitled, "What to Do," containing descriptions and the correct rules of a large number of games suitable for parlor or lawn, which has been issued by the Passanger Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad, and will, we understand be fordwarded postpaid upon receipts of 8 cents by C. H. Warren, general Passenger Agent, at St. Paul. It is a book that would ornament almost any table and interest both old and young.

THE Garden Party at James Foster's on Friday evening of last week was postponded owing to the inclemeucy of the weather, and came off on Monday evening, when a pleasant sociable and we doubt not, profitable time was spent. The refreshments were good and the ice-cream excellent; the bar consequently well patronized. Mr. Foster has an admirable place for a garden party and besides, he and his family did all in their power to make it an enjoyable affair, They were also ably assisted by the friends on the east line. Markdale was well represented and came home pleased with their evening outing. The National Anthem was heartily sung before breaking up and three cheers for the Queen given. Proceeds $17.00 net.

QUEEN'S CASE.—On Monday evening last Dennis Calaghan of the 13th line Glenelg was arrested and tried before Justice Brown for belaboring George Walker, son of Mr. Francis Walker also of Glenelg. It appears the two young men got into an altercation in reference to the drawing powers of Walker's horses, while working on the road at Statute Labor. Calaghan got angry and struck Walker over the head with a shovel leaving him in an unconcious state from which he did not rally for several hours, and is yet in a critical condition. The case was adjourned until Friday to see whether Walker injuries were likely to prove fatal.

GEO. PLEWES, of Creemore spent this week with his brother Angus.

MRS. MCBROOM and children left on Tuesday for Scotland.

MRS. A. PLEWES returned last week from a visit to Edgar. Simcoe.

MRS. J. M. LOTT, of Edgar, is visiting her brother Mr. Angus Plewes.

IN cutlery we have some very fine goods to choose from; see them, at the sign of the cross cut.

ANYTHING you may want in the hard ware line can be had at prices that give satisfaction, solid full lines, and prices right, Mabee the hardware.

FULL lines in scythes, snaths, rakes forks and general harvest goods. The, best make, only kept in stock at Mabee's hardware.

CITZIENS would be doing a good act if they would see that all weeds on their premises were cut before going to seed.

THE Great Northern Transit Co. of Collingwood have an advertisement of their line of steamers in another column. This route up the lakes is perhaps the finest for scenery as well as physical help for invalids, and others in Canada.

A GARDEN PARTY will be held in Mr. Rae's garden on Friday evening, July 1st, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Association of the Presbyterian Church.

THE annual Methodist Sabbath School pic-nic at Walker's appointment will be held in Mr. Wm. Ewart's grove near the church on July 1st. A collection will be taken up in of the S. School. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

A meeting in the interest of temperance waspartially arranged under the auspices of the District Council of Grey, R. T. of T. to be held in Markdale on the evening of the 28th inst., but has been postponed to a later date of which due notice will be given.

THE Town Line (Methodist) Sabbath School anniversary picnic and tea will be held on Wednesday the 29th June in the grove opposite the Church. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Admission 25 cents, junior schollars free. Proceeds for new library and other necessary requirements.

SO FAR, THE CENTRAL FARMERS' INSTITUTE of Ontario and sixteen county institutes have taken up the question of commercial union, and in every instance it has been approved of almost unanimously. In some instances the farmers have pledged themselvas to do all in their power to secure the adoption of the policy they approve, and there can be no question that if they mean what they say and vote away from their party allegience on this question they can carry commercial union, as far as Canada is concerned, without the least trouble. The Quebec Liberals appear to be prepared to take up the cause, and Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Manitoba have long wanted almost nothing else. If the Ontario farmers are not prepared, however to act independently of party ties, their resolutions are only an expression of opinion.

What the British Empire is to come to by and by it would be difficult to say. Scarcely a year passes but there are additions made to its area compared with which the island of Cyprus is a mere flea bite. Last year Upper Burman and Bechuana Land were absorbed, and very little was said about the transaction, though the area thus quietly disposed of would make a country double the size of France. A few weeks ago the greater part of Zululand in South Africa has also been absorbed, to say nothing of the immense island of New Guinea and other places as they happen. A great fuss is made when the French or the Germans go in for the same game. But the operations of these are on a very small game compared with those of Britain. The comforting reason is of course always at hand, Britain annexes from motives of sheer benevolence! but others, it is to be feared, for reasone not quite so lofty! Ahem! A very convenient way of accounting for things!—[Truth

TURNIP SEED! TURNIP SEED! At Stephen's Drug Store.

Paris Green pure at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

SCYTHES, Forks, Rakes and Snaths very cheap; call and see them. S. Hill.

THE cheapest scythes the largest and the best make (Oshawa) is at Haskett Bros.

Turnip Seeds Fresh pure and true to name at the Medical Hall. A. Turner and Co.

CIGARS! CIGARS! lovers of a good Havana cigar will fine that Benson has the finest cigar in town, sold by the box.

A few splendid tweed suits left; will clear them out at 7.50. Mens all wool coats ot $3.50 worth $4.00, 4.50 and $6. They are great value. S. Hill.

THE largest stock of Frames and Moulding ever opened out in Markdale just to hand, and selling very cheap at the new Photo Gallery.

CLEARING out Millinery novelties and dress goods at reduced prices. Ladies bring your butter and eggs and see for yourselves. S. Hill.

R. MCNALLY has a number of fine Buggies and Carriages completed, and those who contemplate purchasing such should call and examine before closing a bargain elsewhere.

LIME.—P. Harris of New England, lot 6, con. 6 Euphrasia, has on hand a large quantity of fresh burnt lime for sale at the kiln or will be delivered at reasonable rates.

HAY is a heavy crop and Haskett Bros have enough scythes to cut it. Prices away down far below what others call rock bottom. We have the goods and must sell them; call and be convinced.

J. P. MARSHALL, Dentist, has changed his arrangements for visiting Markdale and will in future be at the Markdale House on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, consequently his next visit will be the 7th and 8th of July and at Flesherton the 9th.

Jubilee Pic-Nic.

The eleventh annual pic-nic of the Priceville and Glenelg congregations R. C. Church, will be held at the Irish Lake, Artemesia, on Tuesday the 28th June. A special feature in the program will be a contest between Flesherton and Markdale brass bands for a cash prize of $15. A gentlemans Dressing Case will be awarded the one taking the greatest number of votes, the candidates being the hotel keepers of Durham, Priceville, Flesherton and Markdale. Band competition at 3 o'clock.

NASAL BALM.—The only medicine in the market that will immediately cure Cold in the Head, and permanently cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR.—I read with pleasure your article on "Mutual Improvement," and am strongly convinced that every village might have one with great profit to the young people. It is of the greatest importance that right principles be incutcated by the youth, and while we all know the tendency to vain—if not evil—habits in youth, every means should be used by co-operative efforts toward forming right principles which would prove a blessing to indiyiduals through life as well as on the community in which they move. As yon intimate, such a Society could include moral, physical, intelectual and social improvement, and might be a means of developing latent talent which would otherwise be lost to the world.

I hope others may give their opinion on the subject and also that it may not stop until a number of live prosperous Societies may be organized as a result.

Yours truly,
EBENEZER SARJEANT,
Hawkstone, Ont.

A BUSINESS LETTER.

T. Milburn & Co., Tilsonburg, March 15th, 1887

Sirs,—Please ship at once three dozen bottles B. B. Bitters. Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles to-day. Yours truly C. Thompson.

The above sample is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding the popularity of B. B. B.

Tobacco for Boys.

Boys, do not try to learn to use tobacco. Stop and let us consider the matter. Why should you wish to learn? O, because Harry uses it, that is your reason. Well, does it do Harry any good? You don't know as it does. Very well then, let us consider the reason against its use. In the first place it is injurious to the health, it is also expensive and moreover filthy Now how do the ayes and nays balance? Don't for a moment imagine that it is a smart thing to do, Any fool can learn to use it, but it sometimes takes a smart boy to have the amnliness to refuse to do as his silly mates are doing. By this I do not wish to be understood as saying only fools use tobacco, but I do say there is nothing smart or manly in learning to use it. Nothing smart, but the other thing that people designate, as "smarty."

I have nothing severe to say to those who have become confirmed in the habit of using the weed, for habit is as remoreseless as a pair of handcuffs, but I have no patience with the beginner who will nauseate himself and suffer the torture of accustoming himself to the use of it, when he would be a thousand times better without it. We hear every day of cases of heart disease aggravated by the use of tobacco; of that horror, smoker's cancer. and now comes a report from London of blindness from same case. Here is what a London paper says on the suject:—

"Tobacco blindness is becoming a common affliction. At the present there are several persons under treatment for it at one London hospital. It first takes the form of color blindness, the sufferers who have smoked themselves into this condition being quite unable to distinguish the color of a piece of red cloth held up before them. Sometimes the victim looses his sight altogether. Although smoking is to a large extent the cause of the malady, heavy drinking is also partly responsible."—[The Housekeeper.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met on 1st June 1887, for the purpose of completing the new arrangement concerning road divisions and inspecting the road lists as prepared by the clerk.

Members all present.

Each road list was minutely examined, and a few changes made therein.

A petition signed by Wm. Stewart Esq., and 28 others in reference to the draining of Beaver river Valley was laid over until next regular meeting of council.

A money order was issued in favor of James Cook, for $10,00 payment for plank, and covering bridges on 7th line at lot 25.

Mr. Boyd was instructed to get the 9th line repaired at lots 16 & 17.

Council adjourned,

R. DUNLOP,
Clerk.

FARMERS!

Don't forget there is good work done at the Flesherton

WOOLEN FACTORY

And we are doing all in our power to please. Customers are finding out it is to their advantage to deal with us; our Prices are Low and Our Goods are Reliable and notwithstanding price being cut so close on account of hard times, I intend to reduce the standing price being cut so close on account of hard times, I intend to reduce the manufacturing price being cut so close on account of hard times, I intend to reduce the manufacturing price in nearly every branch, viz., CARDING, ROLL-CARDING, SPINNING, WEAVING, &c., &c. Give us a trial and see for yourself.

W. H. FLESHER.

Flesherton, May 30th, 1887.

HEALTH.

Rheumatism.

Rheumatism is among the most common of all diseases, this is especially true during the fall and winter months, owing to the skin being frequently chilled, pores closed, capillary circulation diminished, thus throwing more work on the kidneys, which soon fail to perform this extra amount of work, and thereby become weakened and diseased; and in this condition they fail to eliminate the acid from the blood, which accumulates in the system and vitiates the muscles and nerves.

Rheumatism is classified as acute, chronic, rheumatic gout, articuilar and mercurial rheumatism.

Acute rheumatism appears in the joints, one or more at a time. It is manifested by redness, pain and swelling, the suffering is intense. It is liable to attack the heart, suddenly producing a painful and dangerous complication, aften causing death in a few hours, as was the case with the wife of an ex-official of Chicago, a short time since. Only last week I was called to visit, a lady suffering with acute rheumatism, six hours later I was called in haste to make a second visit, I found my patient suffering intensely hands clasped over the heart and struggling for breath, the disease had gone to the heart, and for three hours it was difficult to tell which would gain the mastery—at the fourth hour victory was assured, and my patient was resting comfortably.

My treatment for this severe attack was :

Fl. Ex. Australian fever tree leaves	3 Drachms.
" " Cramp Bark	3 Drachms.
" " Black Cohosh	2 Drachms.
Tinct Lobelia	1 Drachm.
" Capsicum	½ Drachm.

With enough simple syrup to fill a four ounce vial. A teaspoonfnl was given in hot water every thirty minutes. Also spirits of lavender compound, a teaspoonful every thirty minutes, alternating with the above prescription—externally, the following liniment was applied :

Fl. Ex. Mullien leaves	6 Drachms.
" " Black Cohosh	6 Drachms.
Tinct. Lobelia	½ Ounce.

Every hour, also, cloths wrung out of hot water, and changed frequently until relieved.

To treat rheumatism successfully, we must open all the secretory organs; the liver, kidneys and skin must be kept active, and an alterative course pursued. An infusion made from leaves of the Australian fever tree, is almost a specific in this disease, owing to its stimulating properties, when the secreting organs are kept active. For the liver the Physio-Medical liver pills have a fine action.

Take for the kidneys :

Fl. Ex. Juniper Berries	½ Ounce.
" " Dwarf Elder	½ Ounce.
Simple Syrup	3 Ounces.

Take a teaspoonful every two hours.

For the skin, the Medicated Hot Air Baths (see advertisement in last issue, also in this,) have no equal—the above treatment, if followed vigorously, never fails to relieve in from three to five days.

J. E. C.—aged 25 years—carpenter; employed to treat him for acute rheumatism. It had attacked every joint, excepting the left wrist and hand, he was not able to move a muscle without excruciating pain. He was carried from the bed and put into the Medicated Hot Air bath for half an hour when he came out of the bath he walked back to bed without aid. On the following day, he was assisted into the bath, and came out of it free from pain and walked alone to his bed; in five days he was on the street, and in ten days able to resume work.

Mental Diseases.

The Boston *Medical and Surgical Journal* publishes a monthly report on the progress of medical science, drawn from the different home and foreign publications. We present from a recent report some facts on mental disease, which are of popular interest.

Unconsciousness enters into the generally accepted definition of epilepsy. While this unconsciousness is a symptom of the disease in the vast majority of cases, there are some exceptions. The following is a case in point :

A married woman of thirty-two years had occasional epileptic attacks of the usual convulsive kind; but more frequently when seized, she would scream, turn pale, cry out, jump from the bed and run about the room, acting absurdly and, at times, violently. On one seizure she bit her husband. On coming out of the attack, she asked if she had done this. At another time, she threw the inkstand at her mother's head, and fully recalled the fact herself with much sorrow.

It is believed that attention in this direction would show a considerable number of such cases. The matter may have important and legal bearings, inasmuch as epileptics who commit deeds of violence are held to be irresponsible on the ground of their unconsciousness.

In the form of insanity generally known as monomania—but for which the term paranoia is now preferred,—the person shows signs of mental unsoundness only on particular subjects, or under special conditions.

Many persons who are thus partially unsound are attracted to this country from Germany and Italy, and readily pass as sane until long after their arrival, and rear families disposed to insanity. The proportion of such persons of German and Italian parentage, found in our asylums, is double that in the asylums of their ancestral country.

One of the latest medical opinions in regard to the use of chloral may be useful in this connection. Dr. Savage, of the celebrated insane asylum at Bethlem, England, has seen so many disastrous results from the drug that he fears its introduction has done more harm than good.

He says, "It is the first thing now taken by a man of intellect who is overworked, and is eagerly sought by the nervous fashionable lady; it is the temporary prop to the drunkard; and to the doctor, in many cases, it is the means of keeping a troublesome patient quiet."

General Hints.

For Hiccough.—Hold the breath.

For Despondency.—Take a swallow of vinegar.

For Inflammatory Rheumatism.—Eat one or two raw lemons, daily.

For Diarrhœa.—Take boiled milk and castor oil, also brandy and raw eggs.

For many forms of kidney difficulty, a tea made of peach leaves is a sure cure.

To disinfect a house, fumigate by burning sulphur or tar; then whitewash and paint.

Eye Water.—For inflammed eyes, use the juice of the strawberry after being strained and settled.

A vegetable acid, such as lemon juice, or cider, is said to be a sure specific for most cases of scarlet fever.

A mote may be removed from the eye, or the pain at least alleviated, by putting a grain of flaxseed under the lid.

A tea made of chestnut leaves, and drank in the place of water, is said to have cured many obstinate cases of dropsy.

A tea made of ripe or dried whortleberries, and drank in the place of water, is a speedy cure for many forms of scrofulous difficulties.

Turpentine, in doses of twenty or thirty minims, will not only remove the headache, but produce in a wonderful manner, a soothing influence.

Oil of cinnamon will cause the disappearance of warts, however hard, large, or dense they may be. The application gives rise to neither pain nor suppuration.

When the nose threatens to bleed excessively, it can sometimes be arrested by putting the feet in hot water, or by applying a mustard plaster between the shoulders.

Earache.—Take a bit of cotton-batting, put upon it a pinch of black pepper, gather it up and tie it, dip it in sweet oil, and insert it in the ear. Put a flannel bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief.

Any kind of a bath, or any other process that will produce a general perspiration, and thus bring about a reaction, will cure a cold. Simply inhaling fresh air largely, by deep inspirations, is sufficient to nip an incipient cold in the bud.

The very simple remedy of common salt has cured many cases of fever and ague. A teaspoonful taken in water, and a teaspoonful deposited inside each stocking, next to the foot, as the chill is coming on. This comprises the whole of the treatment.

Cure for Dandruff.—Make a preparation of one ounce of flour of sulphur and one quart of water, agitate the mixture at frequent intervals for a few hours, then pour off the clear liquid, and saturate the head with this every morning. In a few weeks every trace of the dandruff will disappear, and the hair will become soft and glossy.

What to do in Case of Bleeding.

When blood is flowing from a wound, it is necessary that it be stopped, or it may result in one's death. If it is a small wound, the blood may be stopped by pressing on the part. If it be arterial blood, a bandage should be drawn very tightly around the limb, just above the wound, so as to allow the blood to coagulate, and thus check its flow; if the blood should be from a vein, the same should be applied just below the wound; the bandage may be made tighter, by slipping a stick underneath the wrapping and twisting tightly. We can tell whether the blood is from an artery or vein, by its color, and by the manner of its flow. Arterial blood is a bright red, and flows in jets; venous blood is dark red, and flows in a steady stream.

Use of Globes.

An English traveller was greatly surprised to find the run from Panama to Valparaiso longer than that from Bergen to the Straits of Gibraltar. When he was a schoolboy he had learned his geography from maps, and the maps had shown Europe on a larger scale than that on which this continent was represented. It is all right that the pupil's own continent, state, or kingdom should be represented more fully that other parts of the world; it is that portion of the globe with which he needs to be the most familiar. To show more of the towns, the road, the streams, and the hills, it is necessary that the map be drawn to a larger scale.

If we tried to put all the place and objects which we might want to show in our own county, for instance, upon a map drawn to the same scale as that upon which we show the main features only of a continent, the county map would be so crowded and confused that nothing could be distinguished.

On the other hand, if we wanted to show a continent on the same scale as a county, the map would be required a larger sheet of paper than we could procure or handle.

In order to correct the erroneous impressions we get from these maps which are drawn to different scales, we must either travel or correct the error by the use of a globe. The latter method is the easier if not the more agreeable of the two. It can be adopted at once, now that paper globes are so cheap that they can be afforded in every family and school. Another difficulty with maps, which is almost as serious as that arising from the use of different scals and one that cannot be remedied, results from the attempts to show a spherical surface upon a plane. We may teach the pupil how to correct the errors of the map but the brighter the pupil the more distinct will be the impression he has of the apparent situation of places, and this impression can never be over come.

Take the maps on Mercator's projection, and they distort the features of the earth as our own features are distorted when we look into a curved mirror.

The first lessons in geography should be given upon the globe, and the use of it should be continued through all the pupil's course.

Orderly Boys.

The simple matter of a boy's being trained to be orderly may seem of very slight moment in determining the happiness or unhappiness of his future home, but at least every housewife with a careless husband will appreciate its importance in practical living. A lad accustomed to have his sisters or the servants pick up whatever he chooses to leave about will come some day to be a constant vexation to the tidy soul of his spouse, when he might almost as easily have been taught to aid rather than to destroy the neatness and order of his home. The mother who allows her son always to consider his own interests and never to feel that the comfort and wishes of those about him are his affair is preparing a husband who will some day render miserable through sheer thoughtlessness any sensitive woman who links her destiny with his.

A little girl was not feeling well and it was thought that she might be about to have the chicken-pox. She went to bed laughing at the idea, but early the next morning went into her parents' room, looking very serious and said: "Yes, it is chicken-pox, papa; I found a fedder in the bed."

The Fish Fakers.

At early morn my slumbers break,
Dreams take fast flight and I awake
From sleep so sweet;
A doleful, dismal, wailing cry:
"Fish! All alive. Oh! won't you buy?"
On Jarvis street.

Ere five more minutes I have lain
The fiendish wretch is here again
Cries to repeat;
Or, if not *he*, it is another,
Leather lunged just like his brother,
On Jarvis street.

At last they're gone. I nestle down,
From off my brow departs the frown—
Till my ears greet
Their yell again, which makes me start,
And there is murder in one heart
On Jarvis street.

Gentle Woman's Revenge.

Husband and wife had had a little tiff. He buried his nose in a morning paper while she gazed out the car window with persistent intentness. Thus an hour and thirty miles passed. A lady entered the car. Husband dropped his paper and looked at her admiringly.

"Ah," said he, "that's a fine woman. And a widow, too. Don't you think she's handsome?"

"Yes, rather. You seem to like widows."

"Indeed I do. They're just charming."

Husband evidently thought this would pique his partner. But it didn't.

"Alfred," said she, tenderly, and placing her hand softly on his arm, "Alfred, I guess I was in the wrong a little while ago, when I became angry at you, and I'm sorry, so sorry. Will you forgive your little wife?"

"Certainly. Don't say another word about it."

"And you will grant a little request I have to ask of you, hubby dear?"

"Of course. Anything that lies in my power."

"You say you think widows are so charming?"

"Yes, I did say so, but——"

"Then make me one; that's a good husband mine. Oh, I shall be so happy."

The Omission Should Have Spoiled the Story.

"Here," said the city editor savagely to the new reporter, who had just handed in his notes, "you have made a fatal omission in this account of the elopement of a white woman with a negro."

"What is that?" asked the reporter.

"Why, you infernal ninny, you neglected to say that she was 'the beautiful daughter of a wealthy citizen.'"

"But she isn't," protested the new reporter. "She's a regular old hag—ugly as sin, ignorant as a mule, and the daughter of a rag picker."

"Young man," replied the city editor, in a slow and solemn tone, "you had better pick up your traps and skip for awhile, and when we decide to cut loose from time-honored customs and sacred legends we'll let you know. Meanwhile this journal will continue to insert the words 'beautiful and accomplished' in all elopement articles."

The Ice Cream Season.

The ice-cream season is now fairly under way, hence it is not too early for ice-cream chestnuts to begin to put forth leaves, as it were.

The softer sex is supposed to have an inordinate partiality for ice-cream. There is a story told of a woman who in stating her case to a divorce lawyer said: "I never cared much for him. I married him because he kept an ice-cream parlor, and he basely deceived me three months later by selling out and going into the hardware business."

It is useless for the impecunious but susceptible young man to talk about how many people have been poisoned by ice-cream. On the other hand, the lady who is annoyed by too many admirers can thin them out by going for ice-cream. It is more genteel to run a young man off by the ice-cream slide than to hurt his feelings by asking him to stay away. In Boston one day last summer a girl fainted right in front of an ice-cream saloon. She got madder than a hop when they carried her nearly a block away to a drug store. It cannot be denied that frozen lacteal nourishment congeals the sexes in a powerful bond of sympathy and union.

In aristocratic circles it is not considered *au fait* for the gentleman to take the larger plate of ice-cream, and to order one ice cream with two spoons is not regarded as in good form.

How Billiards Affected Him.

"Why," asked a Toronto young man of Miss Mountjoy, with whom he was practicing on the board of green cloth, "why should billiards completely alter my disposition?"

"And how, may I ask, does billiards alter your disposition?"

"Well, you see, when I'm playing billiards I never kiss if I can help it, whereas—"

"Whereas at other times you never kiss if anyone else can help it."

A Human Brute.

Col. Yerger returned home very late and in a demoralized condition.

"Here you are again," said Mrs. Yerger, as she met him at the head of the stairs.

"Yeah, my dear, here I am," replied the Colonel, meekly.

"You are a brute. Here it is twelve o'clock. It will be almost daylight before I get through telling you what I think of you. Here I have to lose my sleep on your account, and I'll feel bad all day to-morrow. You are a vagabond on the face of the earth, etc., etc., etc."

Christians in the United States.

The Independent has compiled a statistical account of the churches of Christ in the United States, showing the number of their communicants to be as follows: Episcopal polity—Methodists, 4,346,516; Roman Catholics, 4,000,000; Episcopalians, 430,531; Moravians. 10,686—total Episcopal, 8,787,733 Congregational polity—Baptists 3,682,007; Congregationalists, 436,379; Christian Union, 120,000; Friends, 105,000; Adventists, 97,711; Methodists, 18,750; miscellaneous, 60,565—total congregational, 4,520,412. Presbyterian polity—Presbyterians, 1,082,436; Lutherans, 630,830; Reformed, 259,974; Methodists, 167,392; German Evangelical, 125,000; Mennonites, 80,000; Church of God, 45,000—total Presbyterian 2,710,632.

A WONDERFUL EMPEROR.

An Englishman's Description of an Audience with the Emperor of Austria.

The Englishmen who attended this morning's audience at the palace obtained an insight into the methods by which the Emperor of Austria retains such a strong hold over the affections and loyalty of his subjects. The ante-chamber of the audience-room was crowded with Generals and noblemen who had come to thank His Majesty for promotions or decorations. But mingling with these were authors, inventors, professors, widows and orphans seeking pensions, and a number of very poor men and women who had petitions to present. There are few countries in which persons of this last category would ever get a chance of seeing thier sovereign; but in this Empire anybody who has anything reasonable to ask of the Emperor is sure of an audience. On one or two days a week His Majesty receives all comers who have applied to be received, and he receives them alone. Every applicant takes his turn. A master of the ceremonies opens a door, the visitor walks in and finds himself face to face with the Emperor, who is unattended. The door closes, and the petitioner may say to the Emperor what he likes. There is no Chamberlain or Secretary to intimidate him. The Emperor stands in a plainly furnished study, in undress uniform, without a star or grand cordon, and he greets everybody with an engaging smile and a good-natured gesture of the hand which seems to say, "There is no ceremony here. Tell me your business, and if I can help you I will."

This is a truly imperial way of receiving. It impresses everybody with the fatherliness of the Emperor. The Emperor of Austria has a penetrating eye and a quick, catching manner. By a glance he makes people feel at home, and by a word he draws from them what they have to say. Then he gives his own answer, straight out and fearlessly, but generally with an acquiescing smile, and whatever he promises is faithfully performed. There is nothing petty or evasive in him. He is a monarch who replies by "yes" or "no," but always with so much courtesy that the humblest of his subjects receives from him at departing the same bow as he vouchsafes to ambassadors. A most lovable trait in him is that whenever he sees anybody nervous at his presence he makes the audience last until, by his kind endeavors, the nervousness has been completely dispelled. This sufficiently explains His Majesty's extraordinary personal popularity, so great that it forms a most solid bond of union between races which, but for an Emperor like Francis Joseph, could not live together.

How The Czar Travels.

The Czar's recent visit to the Cossacks was made with the most unaccountable haste. He went with the Empress and the heir apparent a distance of 1,500 wiles to remain scarcely forty eight hours, and hurried through the various ceremonies and institutions of the town of Novotcherkack with such unaccountable haste that the attendant officials were nearly worn out. To make such enormous preparations for a visit of scarceiy two days appeared hardly worth while; but the labor of preparation in Novotscherkask was a mere nothing when compared with the extraordinary measure of precaution taken over the whole distance of railway traversed by the Imperial trains, including the lines of four distinct railway companies. Sentinels paced warily on each side of the line; night bivouacs were pitched there and there among the trees; every one of the houses and huts close to the line, including those of the pointsmen and guards, was occupied by officers or men. Cossack horse men, as soon as the Cossack territory was entered, dashed along at full speed, in pursuance of orders, by the side of every passenger or goods train. A line of special constables, appointed from all the villages along the route, stood beyond the infantry guards and prevented even any stray animal from approaching too near. Every bridge and culvert was strongly guarded. Such, in short, were a few of the accompanying features of the Imperial progress The whole business of the railways has been completely thrown out of gear in consequence and the collieries in the Cossack province have been unable to get any coal transported for more than a fortnight.

Poor Old Grandma.

In many a home grandma is a bright and winning presence, but even where she is the opposite—stiff, unsympathizing, and querulous, none the less should she be surrounded by an atmosphere of loving observance, for her failings are the concomitants of age and impaired faculties. This attention should not be the perfunctory performance of an inculcated duty, but the outflow of a kind heart and generous nature. Sometimes a certain outward respect is rendered before strangers, but often the old lady is treated by the juniors as a superfluous member of the family—something like the fifth wheel of a coach—and is shown intentional disrespect. She is made the butt of ridicule, and the target of scorn; but she is also made use of when there is any service she can render. Dissociated from all the interests and affections of the home—neither consulted, confiided in, nor referred to—she waits patiently the end. It is sad to see an old person so full of melancholy mistrust of the kindly intentions of others as to be uncertain whether her presence at a pleasure party is really desired; it is the result of the treatment to which she has been long subjected, and which has taught her to feel herself of no value to any one. How eager she is to be loved by the grand-daughter, who is like what she was at that age, to know something of her pleasures and her hopes. But the young ladies call this chronic curiosity, and will not gratify it.

An Apology For Armies.

The objectors to the existence of armies base their main argument on the supposition that soldiers are the embodiment of the principle of force, and imagine that if they were got rid of a reign of peace would ensue. Their syllogism is: War is an evil; war is waged by soldiers; therefore, if soldiers were abolished an evil thing would go with them. But they have first to prove that soldiers alone can make war. On the contrary, the most terrible and destructive invasions have been those not conducted by regular armies. The hordes of Zenghis Khan, the barbarians who overran the decaying Roman Empire, grown luxurious and unwarlike; the tribes of Central Asia which so long made any civilization impossible, were not regular armies, and if it be said hat we should let such people as the Kafirs the Zulus, the Sikhs, the Mahrattas, Burmese, go their own way in answer is that it is not General chants, who first interfere with the aggressive spirit which has to put down is not that of has to put down is not that of Bagdad. It is somewhat incongruous talk of peaceful triumphs of commerce, ing that every step made by invariably either preceded or the use of arms. The freedom of was gained by fighting, and the of the British Empire places its English bayonets. Armies are cause of war, but the regulation reduction to its mildest terms.

A Ticket-of-Leave Baronet.

Not long ago a thin, little old with clean-shaven face and closely threadbare frock coat, was to be be the weather wet or fine, in the hood of the Stock Exchange. Who where he came from no one knew, simple reason that he belonged to generation and was in the hey-day youth and good fortune when the race of our young men were reposing dles or imbibing the contents of He was always smiling and only to happy too take lunch with generous enough to "stand" a He never appeared to do anything ular, but, in a quiet way, he continued a little money now and again by "tips" concerning probable fluctuations the financial market. Where he his information was a mystery, but vice generally turned out correct, reward took the shape of a few a pound or two, according to the of the transaction he had been instrumental in bringing to a conclusion.

That this city celebrity, who, by was familiarly known as "Mr. Clifford" exceedingly poor, there could be no of doubt, and this supposition was confirmed at his death, which took a squalid neighborhood in the east end this man was no other than Sir Clifford who at one time, was one of the "bucks" the metropolis. His downfall was caused by his killing a man in a drunken for which indiscretion he suffered penitude. After passing a good many in one of Her Majesty's prisons he a ticket-of-leave, but his friends refused have anything to do with him, and of boon companions who had helped his money in former days were either had forgotten him. Thus it came to that he gradually sank lower and until he reached that condition of ous respectability known as "shabby teel"—[London News.

An English Journalist with the Mahdi.

A telegram to the Daily Chronicle Cairo, Monday, says:—Two Syrians Arab have recently reached Cairo from durman, and they state that the European who escaped from the disaster near El is not Mr. Vizetelly, But Mr. O'Donovan the intrepid war correspondent. According to the report of the Syrian patriarch, has also arrived here from Omdurman. European who is at that town is an Italian journalist, who speaks French and Arabic Turkish, and has travelled a deal in Abyssinia and Asia Minor. He is employed as sort of secretary to the Mahdi, who consults him on all points connected with the dressing of letters and memorials intended for "English reading," also on subjects of political European interest on which Abdullah Khalifa wishes to be informed. His secretary dresses in Arab costume, and performs with wonderful success to the natives and customs of of the Mahdi. From descriptions given of this adventurous Englishman it certainly appears that he resembles Mr. O'Donovan than Mr. Vizetelly.

A "grinding monopoly:" A union of hand-organ men

Turkey has ordered the construction of a man-of-war to cost $7,500,000.

A schoolmaster at Lodi, whipped three girls because they turned up their noses at him.

He that is choice of his time will also be choice of his company and choice of his actions.

A lie is like a brush heap on fire; it is easier to let it burn out than to try to extinguish it.

A really great character without imagination is inconceivable, but no man who resigns himself to be ruled by it can be truly great.

Mamma: "Gracious, child! What on earth are you doing?" Little Lady: "I'm watering the flowers on mamma's new bonnet. They looked so dreadfully dry."

According to a recently published list, parsley was the only vegetable eaten in the time of Queen Elizabeth. The favorite game was pigeons, trout, chicken, veal and rabbits.

In London the average salary of 329 masters in Board schools is upwards of £200, but of 381 masters in voluntary schools it is slightly over £152. So also with regard to female teachers—633 mistresses in Board schools are paid an average £192, and those in voluntary schools upwards of £88. In fact, in the last fifteen years, since the Elementry Education Acts came into force, these salaries have increased between 10 and 15 per cent.

"I am so busy," said young Softly Sophmore, "I have no time to think." "I'll let you have plenty of time," said the professor, coldly, "but isn't there something else you need to do thinking with?" And so long, long after recitation when it was too late, young Softly bethought him that he should have said "Yes, but you have more of that to spare, professor." Thus often the brightest thoughts and happiest inspirations side track and wait for a signal and fail to get there.

The brutal conduct of the United States authorities towards certain Canadian fishermen piratically seized by them on the high seas, some six hundred miles from land, is in strange contrast to the extreme consideration shown to American fishermen, who, in boldful contempt of law, were found trespassing on Canadian waters. It will always be so, suppose, between big countries and little ones till the millennium. If Secretary Manning wishes a fit place for applying his principles he can easily find one without transgressing the rules of international diplomatic courtesy. We certainly admire the calmness with which our Parliament discusses this series of outrages to which we remember no parallel in recent history.

...Y ORDER OF THE LEAGUE.

BY FRED M. W[illegible]

CHAPTER XIV.

...e Gautier followed the footman into the ...wing-room, where Enid was engaged ...h some visitors—three tall showy-looking ..., with an extremely vivacious mother. ... Gautier stood looking out of one of the ...dows, and noticed with satisfaction their ...ention of a speedy exit. For some mo... the visitors remained chattering, and ..., after a profusion of compliments, ac...panied by much laughter, their volumin... skirts were heard switching down the ...d staircase. It has often been a mat... of speculation as to whether a man can ... in love with two women at the same ...e; but without going into this delicate ...stion, it is possible to imagine a man ... a penchant for two women, though the ...eriment probably would be attended with ...t hazard and danger. Le Gautier forgot ... dark-eyed Marie, as he gazed upon Enid's ...er charms.

"You have heard nothing of Maxwell?" ...ked after a pause in the desultory con...sation. "A strange thing he does not ...te. Many men would imagine that such ...ing is not altogether an accident; there ... occasions when a little absence from the ...e of man is desirable, Miss Charteris."

"Many men, as usual, would be wrong," ...id answered coldly. "You should not ...ld your want of charity by these general... Monsieur le Gautier, though perhaps ... have derived benefit from these absences ...rself, you seem to understand the sub... so thoroughly."

Enid was angry at his cool insolence, and ...fled to his want of taste by a little plain ...guage herself; and her random shaft ...t home.

"You are severe; but really, while sorry ... Maxwell, there is something in it which ...mforting to me. Can you not guess ...t I mean?"

Enid Charteris, though guileless and pure ...woman can be, had not mixed with the ...t world for nothing. She had had suit... enough to know what a proposal was, ...above all things she dreaded one from ...man. Some instinct told her he would ... dangerous enemy. "You speak in rid...," she said calmly. "I have not been ...ated to the language of diplomacy. ..., explain yourself."

"Then I must be more explicit. Max...ll's absence rids me of a dangerous rival. ...he is away, the path is all the smoother ...re. Need I tell you, Miss Charteris—...l—that I love you? Surely you must ...e known that for a long time past. While ...ier was in the way, I sealed my lips; ...I can restrain myself no longer now."

"It would be affectation not to under...nd you," Enid replied with a calmness ...t boded ill for Le Gautier's success. "I ...m sorry to hear it. If you are wise, you ...ll not put me to the pain of a refusal."

"I will take no refusal," Le Gautier burst ...t passionately; "for I swear that if you ...not mine, you shall wed no other man. ...ll, you must, you shall be mine! You ...look upon me coldly now, but the time ...l come when you shall love me well ...ugh."

"The time will come when I shall—love—...!" The bitter scorn in these words stung ...Gautier to madness, stirring up a desper... passion in his veins, now that the prize ...med like slipping from his grasp. He ...t her feet on his knees. "Hear me!" ...claimed passionately—"only listen to ... Enid. I have vowed that you are the ...y woman I have chosen—the only girl I ...ld really love. Such love as mine must ...t a return some day; only try; only give ... little chance of hope."

"If you are a man, you will rise from ...s absurd position. Who am I, that you ...uld kneel to me? You must take my ...l for it; and if you have any considera... for my feelings, you will change the ...ject."

"And this is your absolute and final de...sion?"

"Yes, it is my absolute and final deci...n."

Le Gautier rose to his feet, pale but ...ring, and there was a darkly evil look ...n his white set face. When he spoke ...s his words were cold and incisive. ..."Consider, before you wilfully make an ...my of me." He uttered the words with ...w sibilation. "I have made you an ...er—the highest compliment I could pay, ...e you have scornfully rejected it. The ...st favor you ask from me you may seek ...on your knees."

"And to what purpose, sir, shall *I* ask a ...or from *you*?"

"For your father," Le Gautier answered ...ckly, though his tones were deep and ...urgent. "You have guessed that Maxwell ...s gone away on a dangerous mission. ...y should not Sir Geoffrey be chosen in ...s turn? And if so, who can save him? I, ...ector le Gautier, and no other man."

"And by whose evil counsel has my poor ...ther been dragged into your infamous ...otherhood?—By yours alone! He would ...e a happy man now, if he had never known ...!"

"On the contrary," Le Gautier interrupt...d. "I tried to save him. He has joined ...is own wish. You do not credit my ...rds. Go and ask him now if my words ...e not true, and that, if it is not his dearest ...sh that you should become my wife."

"He might think so," Enid answered ...ntily; "but he does not wish it in his ...art. Monsieur le Gautier, if you are a ...ntleman, you will cease this discussion. ...e subject is painful to me." She stood ...re, looking at him coldly and scorn...lly.

But her very iciness only served to in...me the warmth of his passion. "I can...ot!" he exclaimed. "I will not cease! ...ve years, ever since I first met you at ..., I have never ceased to love you. ...se do anything in reason; ask me any ...ng; but to forget you is impossible!"

"I am sorry for you," Enid said gently, ...ed a little by the ring of genuine pas...n in his voice—"I am sorry; but it can...be. I do not break my pledges so light...y, even if I wished to do so."

"Which you do not," Le Gautier bitter...remarked. "I do not care. I am des...rate now. You despise and scorn me; ...t I will not be rejected thus. If you will ...be my wife for my sake, you must for ...r father's and the honour of your house."

He stopped abruptly, for, standing in the ...or was Sir Geoffrey, his face pale, and ...s whole aspect downcast and degraded to ...pitiable degree.

Enid turned to her father eagerly. "Did you hear those words?" she asked. "Can it be possible that you—that I—that the honour of our house is in any man's hands? Can it be your wish, father, that I—I—should form an alliance with Monsieur le Gautier! Speak, and show him how mistaken he is!"

But Sir Geoffrey never spoke. His head sank lower upon his breast. For the first time, he realised the sacrifice he had imposed upon his daughter, and so he stood there, an Englishman no longer, but a poor enfeebled, shamefaced old man.

A wild feeling of alarm took possession of Enid as she saw this thing. "Why do you not speak?" she demanded. "What cause have you to hesitate in indorsing my words?"

Still the baronet never spoke, never raised his head.

Enid ran swiftly to his side and threw one arm round his shoulder. She could feel the spasm that struck him as he encountered her touch. "Father," she asked in a dull, even voice, "does your silence mean that he is right?"

"Yes, my dear child; he is right. There is no alternative."

There is a providence which helps us in such times as these, a numbness of the senses that for a time deadens pain. Enid's voice was very calm, as she turned to Le Gautier, standing there trying to disguise his triumph. "I do not know what all this means," she said. "I do not understand whence you derive your power. I cannot think now. For his sake," she continued, pointing to her father, "I consent."

Le Gautier sprang forward; but she repelled him with a glance.

"Listen to my conditions," she continued. "I have said I consent; but I warn you that if there is any loophole for escape from you, I shall take it. You are going away, you say. Nothing must be done till your return, and then the contract shall be fulfilled. Now, go."

When Lucrece entered the room a few moments later, she found her mistress lying unconscious upon the floor. Looking out of the window, she saw the slim figure of Le Gautier disappearing in the distance, and smiled. He was smiling, too, as he walked away. Nothing remained now but only the final interview with Marie, and to regain possession of the lost moidore. A few weeks at Warsaw, and then——

CHAPTER XV.

Maxwell had been gone a week now, and no tidings of him had reached England, save one letter to say he was in Rome. As Le Gautier turned away from Grosvenor Square his heart one glow of triumph, he determined that, come what may, the artist should never see England again. When he returned from Warsaw, he calculaced that, through Marie St. Jean's assistance, all information concerning the League would be in the hands of the police, freeing him from any further bondage, and throwing all the odium and danger on her. Full of these schemes, he arrived at his lodgings. A telegram was lying on the table. He took it up mechanically, and tore it open. The contents were terse: "Visci died this morning from heart disease." Le Gautier was wild with rage. Here was a pretty combination, he thought. Nothing now to detain Maxwell in Rome. The victim had fallen by a higher Hand than that of man, and Maxwell was free.

As a Head Centre of the Order, Le Gautier wielded much power, and even now he did not despair, with the command of nearly all the desperadoes in Rome at his command. He had only to get Maxwell arrested in Rome on some false charge and carried to the mountains; and there after a little delay and a packed meeting of the League—shot. Desperate men such as Le Gautier especially with such a prize in their grasp, do not long hesitate over such a trifling matter as a human life, and he trusted to his own good luck and native audacity to pull him through.

It was getting dark the same night as he despatched a telegram to Rome, and then turned in the direction of Fitzroy Square. He was as eager to see Isodore as he had been to encounter Enid in the afternoon, and looked forward not only to a pleasant evening but a remunerative one.

She did not keep him long waiting in the drawing-room ere she sailed in all smiles and welcome. She was looking radiantly beautiful to-night; there was a deeper flush on her face, and a glitter in her glorious eyes not usually seen there—signs of a loving welcome, Le Gautier imagined in his egotistical way. There was, besides, a warmth in her manner and a gladness in the pressure of her hand which inspired him, and sent an electric thrill coursing through his veins.

"You are looking more transcendently lovely than usual, Marie!" he exclaimed with a fervour unusual even to him. Every time I see you, there is some additional charm in you to note."

"It depends upon whether the observing eye is a prejudiced one," she replied with a caressing smile, which brought him at once to her side. "You say that now, Hector. How long will you continue to think so?"

"As long as I have power to think at all—as long as memory serves me. I shall remember you to the last day of my life."

"I believe you will," Isodore smiled bewilderingly. "And yet, strange as it may seem, the time will perhaps come when you will wish you had never seen my face."

"You are more than usually enigmatical to-night, Marie. You are a puzzle to me. I do not even know who you are. Tell me something about yourself, and why are you living in this solitude here."

"No; not to night; but, as I have often promised you, I will tell you sometime. I will tell you who I am before you go away; and then, when your curiosity is satisfied, you will leave me."

"Never!" Le Gautier exclaimed passionately. "Leave you!—the only woman I ever saw that I could really love. Leave you, Marie! How can you entertain the bare idea!"

He would have approached her nearer, but she waved him gently but firmly aside. The distance she kept him fanned his passion all the more. "Tell me something about yourself," she said. "That is a topic which never fails to interest me. How about the League, this Maxwell's journey Has he accomplished his mission yet?"

"He is not likely to, now. Visci is dead! —Gracious powers, Marie! what ails you? Are you ill?"

Isodore uttered a sharp exclamation, and then pealed forward in her chair. Her face was white and drawn, her lips trembled. Gradually her bosom ceased to heave so painfully, and she turned to Le Gautier with a white wan smile, though he could see the fan still trembling in her hands. "It is nothing," she said with an effort. "I am subject to these attacks of the heart, and any news of sudden death always affects me so.—Do not look distressed; it is past now."

"There is nothing in the name to cause you any distress?" Le Gautier asked suspiciously.

"I have heard the name before, if that is what you mean. Tell me all you know of this Carlo Visci."

"I did not say his name was Carlo,' Le Gautier observed, somewhat sharply. "I can tell you nothing more. When I reached home this afternoon, I had a telegram to say he was dead."

"And this Maxwell, what of him? I suppose he will return home now?"

"He has been somewhat dilatory in obeying orders. No; he will not return. He will be detained at Rome for the present."

"Tell me why you hate this Englishman so."

Le Gautier started. "How do you know I hate him?" he asked. "I have never said so."

"Not in so many words; but in gesture and look, when you speak of him, your actions are eloquent, my friend. He has crossed your path. Ah, well, I like a good hater. Maxwell will suffer yet."

"Yes," Le Gautier exclaimed involuntarily, "he will."

Isodore rose and walked to the piano, where she sat for a moment striking the chord idly. "When do you go to Warsaw?" she asked.

"I have six days remaining to me—Marie, the time has come when we must no longer delay. The pear is ripe now; all my plans are matured. I have only to hold up my hand and the League will vanish."

All this time, Isodore played on softly, musingly, the music serving like the accompanimant of a song to force the speaker's voice. As he stood there, and she answered him, she never ceased to play the soft chords.

"Then you have everything prepared?"

"Yes, everything is ready." He drew a low seat to her side, and seated himself there. "All the names are made out, the whole plot prepared."

"And you propose to hand them over to me. It is a great compliment; and I suppose I must take them. I would run greater risks than this for your sake and—my own."

She took one hand from the ivory keys and held it out to him. Drawing a packet from his pocket, he gave it to her. She thrust it in her bosom, and ran her fingers over the keys again,

"All is there, I suppose," she asked, "down to the minutest detail, everything necessary to betray the League and pull it up root and branch? You have taken good care to shield yourself, I presume?"

"Of course.—And now, to talk of more pleasant things. You know I am going away in a few days; and when I return, I shall expect to find myself perfectly free."

"You may depend upon me. I will do all I can for you."

Le Gautier looked up sharply—the words were coldly, sternly uttered, but the quiet placid smile never left her face.

"How strangely you speak! But oh, Marie—my Marie, the only woman I ever loved, you will stand by me now, and help me, for both our sakes! Look at me, and say you will do what I ask!"

"Isodore looked down, smiling brightly. "Yes, I will do what you ask," she said. "And so you really love me?"

"Passionately and sincerely, such as I never expected to love woman yet."

"I am glad to hear you say that," Isodore replied with a thrill of exultation in her voice. "I have waited and hoped for the time to come; but never in my wildest dreams did I look for this."

"With your nobleness and beauty, how could it be otherwise? I should be more than man—or less—if I looked upon you unmoved."

"Then, for the first time for years, I am happy."

Le Gautier started to his feet rapturously. He did not understand her yet; he thought the soft earnest words all for him. He would have caught her there and then in his eager arms, but again she repulsed him. "No, no!" she cried; "I have not proved you yet. Let things remain as they are till you return again to England."

How strange, Le Gautier thought vaguely, that she should use words so similar to those of Enid to a precisely similar plea. Despite his passion, he had not thrown all prudence to the winds.

"You had better leave me now," Isodore continued—"leave me to think and dwell over this thing."

"But what about my badge of membership? I dare not leave England without that."

"I had almost forgotten it in this interesting conversation. It is not in my possession; it is in Paris. You have a meeting of the League before you go for final instructions. Come to me after that, and you shall have it. I am going to Paris to-morrow, and will bring it with me."

"You are a witch!" Le Gautier exclaimed with admiration. "You seem to know as much as the mysterious Isodore, that Princess who never shows herself unless danger besets the League. If she is the wonder men who have seen her say she is, they stand in dire need of her now."

"Beware how you talk so lightly of her—she has the gift of fernseed. At this very moment she may know of your perfidy."

"Perfidy is a hard word, my queen, and sounds not prettily.—And now, good-night. And you will not fail me?"

"I will *not* fail you," Isodore replied with the stern inflection Le Gautier had noticed before, and marvelled over. "I never fail."

"A woman, and never fail."

"Not in my promises. If I make a vow or pledge my word, I can wait five years or ten to fulfil it.—Good-night. And when we meet again, you will not say I have belied my contract."

When Valerie entered some minutes later, she found Isodore with firm-set face and gleaming eyes. "My brother is dead," she said quietly. "Poor Carlo! And he loved me so fondly at one time. Now he can never know."

"Dead!" Valerie exclaimed. "You do not mean to say"——

"That Maxwell killed him!—No. His heart has been failing for years, long before I left Rome; his life was not worth an hour's purchase. But I have no time to mourn over him now. Let me see if I can do a little good with my useless occupation. I start for Rome to-morrow."

Valerie looked at her friend in stupid astonishment.

"I cannot explain to you now. Maxwell is free to return home. As you know, it means destruction to Le Gautier's plans, if he does. I dared not press him too closely to-night; but Maxwell will be detained in Rome, in all probability by Paulo Lucci, till some charge can be trumped up for his destruction. But Lucci and his band dare not cross me; my power is too great for that. To-morrow, I leave for Rome, and pray heaven that I may not be too late!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Humbug.

Barnum said "The American People like to be humbugged." This may be true in the line of entertainment, but not where life is at stake. A man with consumption, or any lingering disease, looking Death in the face and seeking to evade his awful grasp, does not like to be trifled with. So with confidence we place before our readers Nature's great remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a sure relief for that long train of diseases resulting from impure blood, such as Consumption, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disorder, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Scrofula and General Debility. Time-tried and thoroughly tested, it stands without an equal! Any druggist.

Ostrich tips and plumes are seen on some very large dressy coaching hats.

"Not Bulk, but Business"!

is the way a Western man put it in expressing to a friend his complete satisfaction in the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. So small and yet so effectual, they bid fair to supplant entirely the old-style pill. An ever-ready remedy for Sick and Bilious Headache, Biliousness, Constipation and all blood disorders. Mild in action, wonderful in effect! Put up in vials, convenient to carry. Their use attended with no discomfort! These sterling merits account for their great popularity.

Mikado reed and bead portiers grow more and more in fashionable favor.

She scolds and frets,
She's full of pets,
She's rarely kind and tender;
The thorn of life
Is a fretful wife—
I wonder what will mend her?

Try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Ten to one, your wife is cross and fretful because she is sick and suffering, and cannot control her nervousness when things go wrong. Make a healthy woman of her and the chances are you will make a cheerful and pleasant one. "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles, $1. Six for $5.

The upright jabot on the front of the hat is the ruling style of trimming.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted also **MIDDLE-AGED** and **OLD MEN** who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Preserved green corn on a cob, in large glass jars, looks delicious and shows progress in "canning."

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

There is one furnace that melts all hearts—love; there is one balm that soothes all pain—patience; there is one mediciue that cures all ills—time; there is one peace that ends all strife—death; there is one light that illuminates all darkness—hope.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired*. Send 6c. in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

The output of the locomotive works of the country now averages from thirty-six to forty engines per week.

The Rev. Dr. John Hall says that heaven is to be a place of mental activity where all the problems of science will be answered

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

An amateur once asked Liszt how to play the piano with soul. The genial master replied: "You must first of all have a soul."

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for **and read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in **BOOK FORM** on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, **UNSEALED FREE.** Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East **Toronto, Ont.**

Jay Gould's brother, Abraham, is the supply agent of the Missouri Pacific railroad at St. Louis, and a plain, hard-working citizen.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

Henry J. Raymond once said: "There are very few things in this world worth getting angry about, and they are precisely the things which anger does not help."

A. P. 338.

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrative descriptive Catalogue free. R. Chamberlin, Toronto.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, **PERRIS & CO.,** 87 Church St., **Toronto.**

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B. N. A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. CORRIGAN, 522 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

ANOTHER NOVELTY.—Goldman's Spoiskler and Atomizer. All the rage in the States. Agents wanted. Sample by mail 45 cents. CLEMENT & CO., Toronto.

THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada,
Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents,
TORONTO.
G. C. ROSS, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE CONSERVATOR of health, the enemy of disease; heals the Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down Constitution of young and old. Home treatment, sufficient for two months, Inhaler and all complete, sent by express for $12. Moved my office from 73 King West to 41 King East. MRS C. STIDMAN FIEROE. Four years established in Toronto. 32 Office Treatments for $18. Send for circular.

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Antique Bronze, Natural Wood, and other Picture and Room Mouldings, Frames, etc. Paintings, Engravings, Etchings, Artotypes, Artists' Materials, Mirrors, etc. Wholesale and Retail. Trade Catalogue. **MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.**

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.

Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address
M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS,
Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool.
RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to **H. E. MURRAY, General Manager,** 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

AGENTS—Ladies or Gentlemen Wanted—To Canvass for our Subscription Books. Our Standard and popular work, Dr. Withrow's "History of Canada"—a book which ought to be in every library. Our instructive, amusing and soul-touching temperance book, "Platform Echoes," by J. B. Gough. Our complete book of sermons, and autobiography of Sam P. Jones, with a short sketch of the life of Sam W. Small, and three of his special sermons. Our beautiful book of poetry and literature of all ages and all lands, entitled "Golden Thoughts on Mother, Home and Heaven." Our handsome Family Bibles, beautiful illustrations, full of useful and helpful matter for Bible study, besides good clear type and paper. Our terms are liberal. Send for circulars.
WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD: OF LONDON, ENG.
Capital, £260,000. Dominion Government Deposit, £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St East, Toronto.
Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts.
A. T. McCORD,
Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

CARPET SWEEPERS Mangles, 3 kinds, Washing Machines 2 kinds; Clothes Wringers, 10 kinds. Churns, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries.
HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS Co., Hamilton, Canada.
Send for article wanted or Illustrated Catalogue.

Dairy Salt,
FOR BUTTER, ETC.
NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices.
JAMES PARK & SON.
Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO.'S SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.

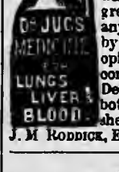


The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector.
Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator.
Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.
JAMES MORRISON,
75 & 77 Adelaide St. W.,
TORONTO

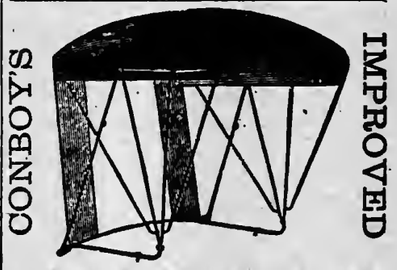


Bicycles!
SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines,
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st April
A. T. LANE MONTREAL.

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON, ONT. A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887



JUNE 19, 1885—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed their opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that she could look after her household duties.
J. M RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.



CARRIAGE TOPS
Are famous for their style, convenience, durability, and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. All the leading Carriage Builders sell them.
Factory: 407 King West, TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING S. EAST
TORONTO

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, JUNE. 23. 1887.

QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

Tuesday last was observed as a public holiday by the business men of Markdale.

A heavy rain fell in the forenoon which however passed off and the afternoon was beautiful.

BASE BALL MATCH.

A return match between the Blantyre Knockers and Markdale Stars was played on the beautiful Agricultural grounds and was witnessed by a number of our citizens, who manifested a deep interest in the play. The game was very friendly though hotly contested resulting in a victory for the "Stars" by 17 to 12 runs in nine innings. The home team provided a luncheon at the Markdale House after which the visiting Club took their leave highly pleased with the treatment they received.

GARDEN PARTY.

The English Church S. S. garden party held at the residence of Wm. Lucas, Esq., was largely attended and much enjoyed. Mr. Lucas has a beautiful place for such a party, and the large number present thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The "operetta" Laila was well played and received the applause of the company.

The grounds were well lit with Chineese Lanterns; the ice-cream bar was well patronized and all passed off pleasant and satisfactorily.

With the exception of the above our village was exceeding quiet.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The Queen's Jubilee was celebrated in a most enthusiastic manner all over the Empire and also in other Lands.

—A young man named James Coutts was killed and two gunners seriously injured by a premature discharge while firing a royal salute from the connon.

—The Presbyterian Review—published in Toronto by the Presbyterian News Co.—is enlarged and very much improved, being now the cheapest denominational newspaper for its size in Canada.

—The Toronto Mail has recently been giving interesting illustrated sketches of various towns and their leading business men and business places, Churches, Schools &c. Their tarvelling agent was in Owen Sound last week on that business.

—Manitoba is moving with the times. Following the example of the older provinces, the Legislature has passed an amendment to the municipal act, giving to all females who are property holders whether married or not the right to vote at municipal elections. This is but an act of justice. Women who pay taxes should have the same right s amen.

—The question of "Sabbath Observance" has engaged the attention of the various Church "parliaments" recently, and the arguments have been logical, forcible and decisive in the direction of enforcing a strict observance of the "day of rest." The laws of nature, as well as experience and the commands in Scripture all say it is good, profitable and right to rest the seventh day.

—The various annual Assemblies of the different denominations which have been convened in numerous parts of the Dominion recently have given no uncertain sound on the prohibition question, and though the fight against the great evil—the liquor traffic—is a hard one, and its supporters unscrupulous, yet the prohibition sentiment is growing, and will—it is hoped—ere long be sufficient to sweep the curse from our land.

—The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Canada met in Winnipeg last week. Their next annual meeting will be held in June at Halifax.

—The C. P. R. Steamer Athabaska ran upon a smooth sloping rock near Cove Island last week during a heavy fog. Messengers were sent to Tobermorey where a boat was secured which took the passengers (some 75 persons) on to Owen Sound. The vessel was laden with 30,000 bushels wheat, part of which was thrown overboard. The boat was released from her perilous condition some days after with the assistance of a tug, and arrived at Owen Sound on Monday last none the worse.

—Canon Demoulin, Rector of St. James' Church, Toronto, after touching logically on the moral and religious aspects of Sunday Street Cars—in the course of a sermon recently wound up the following pertinent paragraph;—"We have said nothing of the argument about Sabbath desecration. No work which is really promotive of men's physical. mental and moral well-being can be desecrating whenever or wherever it is performed. Even under Judaism, "the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath."

Berkeley

From our own correspondent.

James Gillespie strained his leg while peeling tanbark recently.

Joseph Gawley caught a Crane last Sunday. He let it go again and it went south.

There has been considerable weather this week and strong indications for more.

Meaford Road.

Mr. Thos. Dunlop has raised his new frame barn; Messrs W. Shores and D. Graham were the captains. Shores and his men came out ahead; no accidents.

The Trustees have gotten the fence around the school grounds repaired and a new pump in the well.

It has been decided to have the annual picnic in connection with the Sabbath School here, at "Bells Lake" on Dominion Day.

The Rev. Mr. Ayers will preach his farewell sermon in the Wesley Church next week.

Mr. R. Buchanan has disposed of several hay forks through this Township which he and Mr. Brodie are now busy putting up.

Mr. A. Johnston has purchased the old Hall farm.

Traverston.

Business has been exceptionally lively in Traverston during the past few weeks. Mr. Wm. Carney has been busy repairing the saugeen bridge, It is now completed and has been inspected by members of the council, who pronounced it an excellent sample of engineering skill.

Messrs Bliss and Elder have shipped during the past week. several thousand feet of lumber to the Massey Co. Toronto.

Mr. Archie Robinson, met with a severe accident on Wednesday last; while engaged in loading lumber on the cars at Markdale, one of the cars moved away, causing Mr. R. to fall on his back across the rail, thereby giving his back a bad wrench. At latest accounts he is progressing favorably,

Building prospects are good this season. The stone work of Mr. I. Elder's barn is nearly completed and the framers will soon commence work.

Mr. D. Sweeny also intends building, in the near future. he has the lumber drawn on the ground for the purpose of building a dwelling house.

Mr. Bliss's excursion boat, "The Moonlight Wanderer" has been idle for some time in consequence of a lack of fuel, and the rocky cliffs no longer echo with her sonorous toots.

Our Chemist is at present grappling with the theory, that limestone can be used as a substitute for coal; if his researches terminate satisfactorily, the placid bosom of the saugeen will be ruffled once more by this nocturnal wanderer.

DAVID DANIEL DANK.

PARIS green strictly pure, to be had at Mabee's hard ware.

W. J. McFarland's

HOT

WEATHER PRICES.

LOOK DOWN

this column and see the array of desirable goods to be offered this month at prices which we think were never before quoted for such good goods.

Don't

skip an item, you may find something of great importance to you in this unprecedented list of Honest Bargains.

Read all! It will pay you.

Hat's!

75 Women's Sun Hats 15 cents, worth 50 cents.

48 Men's Hats 20 cents, usual price 50 cents.

150 Boy's 15, 20, 25, 35, and 45 cents.

756 yds. Cashmere 45 inches wide, only 30 cents.

One Case Fine Tweed's all wool suitable for best wear 50 cents. Good value.

112 prs. Men's Lace and Sewed Shoes $1.00.

Lace Curtains!

10 prs. 75 cents.
10 prs. $1.00.
15 prs. $1.50.
10 prs. Colored Muslins newest out $3.00.

Dress Goods!

We have the trade of the County. De Berges 22, 25, 28, up.

75 Peices High Novelties in GREYS, BROWNS, BLUES, GRENOTES, BLACK WOOL CHECKS and CASHMERETTES, commencing at 10 cents up to the finest. Imported Buttons and Trimmings to match.

100 Men's, Youth's and Boy's Suits, part of a manufacturers stock, will be sold very cheap.

MUSLINE 6 cents fast colors, stylish, goods. Fine White Lawn 12½, 15, 17, 20 cents.

2762 1/2 yds. Embroideries without exageration the largest assortment and lowest prices to be found anywhere. All our Embroideries 36 inches wide. Allover Laces 36 inches wide. All our Orientals in Cream, White and Fawn.

110 PARISOLS, great job; commencing at 50 cents. See them.

25 Doz. Women's Hose in Black, Navy Blue Ground and Fawn 15 cents a pair or two pairs for 25 cents.

CRETONNES Imported Direct and pronounced by the ladies Just Lovely.

37 PIECES washing every day Ginghams only 10 cents.

MOURNING GOODS in great variety.

GENT'S TIES, SHIRTS, COLLORS, SOCKS, and under clothing at correct prices.

25 Doz. large cotton Towel's only 9 cents each. 20 doz. still larger 15 cents.

100 Honey Cans 2 gallons 20 cents.

14 Pieces New Silks in Black and Colored Imported Direct from LONDON ENGLAND.

OUR MILLINERY ROOMS

crowded with Novelties and our five young ladies kept on the jump serving customers. Trimming Hats, Bonnets, and Mantle Making. PRICES RIGHT, STYLES CORRECT.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit our grand display of NEW GOODS.

W. J. McFARLAND,

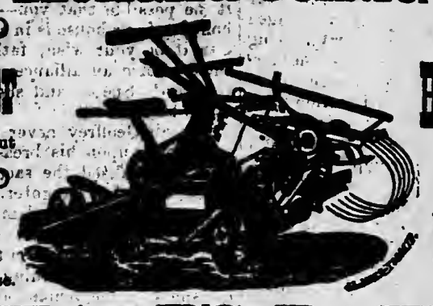
Direct Importer,

MARKDALE.

Massey Agency

Holland Centre.

TORONTO Light Binder steel frame 5 & 6 feet cut



MASSEY Harvest

TORONTO MOWER, one and two horse.

MASSEY MOWER.

SHARP'S RAKE.

A full stock of repairs kept constantly on hand for the above machines.

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

Also agent for Hull's patent reversible Hay Carrier, Manufactured by Cochrane Bro's, St. Thomas, and Fox Pea Harvester, Owen Sound.

THOS. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

I also make a first class Stone Machine which will lift the stone, carry it to any desired place and leave in position on the fence.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE, Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR E. OIL, it is unequalled by any.

"AURORA"

WATER WHITE OIL,

is equal to American for brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,

Refiners & Manufacturer's,

349-75 London and Toronto.

WARNING.

ALL persons are hereby warned against fishing on "Sargents Lake," on lot 63 and 64 first west of T. & S. Road, Holland. Any person found trespassing or fishing on said lake or premisses will be prosecuted according to law.

WM. SARGENT

Berkeley May 1887. 352-5

TENDERS WANTED.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up till noon on Friday June 17th for the veneering with brick, School House No. 2 Artemesia, the contractor to find all the materials. Plans and specifications can be seen at the house of Wm. Burnett. The committee don't bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

Building Committee { JOSEPH BEATY, WM. FLESHER, WM. BURNETT.

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Indigestion relieved and cured at once by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Try it. Sample free.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau, Edward Brady, William Brady, John Shears, Wm. McNally, James Elliott, Adam Hislop, John Webber, Thos. Brady, James Brady, Wm. McCutcheon, Geo. Richardson, George McNally, James Stinson, Robt Graham, John Perkins.

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free; any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Toronto, Ont.

BULLETIN X.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE:

GUELPH, JUNE 1, 1897.

WEEDS.

JAMES FANTON, M. A., F. G. S., PROFESSOR OF NATIONAL HISTORY AND GEOLOGY.

At a period in Canadian farming when much exchange of seed is taking place I have thought it expedient to say something about weeds, with special reference to two which have come under my notice last season, and were reported as being new in the districts from which they were sent for identification.

Any plant out of place is really a weed even if it does possess considerable beauty. Some plants are so frequently out of place that they have been always known as weeds, such as the thistle, chickweed, bindweed, etc.

In Ontario we have somewhere about 150 species of plants commonly known as weeds, and of these nearly 100 have been introduced from Europe. Every year adds a few more foreigners, and if farmers are not more vigilant in watching against these unpleasant intruders our Province will soon be overrun.

There is no doubt weeds are on the increase in Ontario, both in number and species. This may be accounted for by the comparative indifference of many farmers to the growth of weeds on the roadside, as well as to the practice which now prevails of procuring a change of seed from other districts. The reproductive power of these pernicious plants will be better understood when the reader examines the results of observations on their seed-bearing capitabilities.

In each case following the seeds are from a single plant: purslane, 500,000; burdock 400,328; cockle, 3,200; mustard, 31,000 Canadian thistle, 42,000; ox-eye daisy, 9,600 chess, 3,500; mallow, 16,500. When we consider this productive power and the vitality some possess, together with the peculiar mode by which many are distributed, the surprise is that we are not more overrun than we are especially when unfortunately located near careless or indifferent farmers.

Weeds are largely distributed by the following means:

1 Along with grain obtained from other district.

2 Animals carrying seeds attached to their bodies.

3 By the wind, where seeds are supplied with structures which enables them to be blown about.

4, Threshing machines carrying seeds from farm to farm.

5 Renting farm for a short time to men who are indifferent to the condition in which they leave the place, better or worse, and usually, worse than they found it.

6 Manure from city stables.

With such odds against him a farmer who desires to keep his fields clean must be vigilant, industrious and painstaking. However if he observes the following hints he will succeed in destroying weeds:

1. Cultivate the land thoroughly.
2. Watch the roadsides and fence-corners.
3. Never allow the weeds to seed.
4. If possible, never allow weeds to have the benefit of sunlight: this can be effected by constant and thorough cultivation, and will soon result in a clean farm.
5. Secure the co-operation of fellow-farmers.

A knowledge of the nature of weeds becomes of importance in destroying them. Annuals living but a year, bear many seeds and when young are weak and tender, such as sheperd's purse, mustard, cockle, pennycress, wild oats, chess, ragweed, chickweed, sow thistle.

Biennials continue two years and usually have a tap-root. Unless these plants are cut below the surface, cutting increases their vigora. Wild carrot, blueweed, burdock and mullein are biennials.

Simple perennials continue from year to year and will re-appear till the root is utterly destroyed, of which are the ox-eye daisy, mallow, chicory, bindweed, sorrel and campion.

Creeping perennials are more or less jointed in the roots, each joint capable of growing if separated. Continued cultivation and smothering from light are necessary to kill these, among which are Canadian thistle, couch grass, toadflax, milkweed and sow thistle (perennial.)

Sonchus arvensis (perennial sow thistle) has made its appearance in the neighborhood of Stratford, from which the specime sent to the college came. It is considered a troublesome weed in the old country, and belongs to a class the representatives of which are very difficult to destroy on account of the creeping rootstock already referred to. Like all members of the order *Compositæ* it produces many seeds. It bears a close resemblence of the common sow thistle, having a flower not unlike that of the dandelion, but the flower stalk, especially near the flower, is quite hairy. This weed being a perenial is likely to prove far more troublesome than the annual sow thistle and consequently should be kept under.

Thlaspi arvense (pennycress) has appeared in the vicinity of Almonte. It belongs to the order *Cruciferæ* and is closely allied to the mustard. It is well known along the Red Riverdr as French weed and in that country has become a nuisance, having in some cases almost completely overrun the fields. No doubt from [illegible] once, before it gets a foothold. The following description may be of service to identify it: pods round, flat, with [illegible] deep notch; leaves oblong, narrow shape at the base, toothed, smooth; flowers white and very small; plant about a foot high. It derives its name pennycress, from the size and shape of its seed vessels, which resemble silver pennies. Though found to some extent in Quebec, it is scarcely seen in Ontario Its introduction should be looked upon with suspicion for (bearing many seeds) it will soon spread if not kept under and prove here as troublesome a weed as it has in Manitoba.

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggists about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in the United States and Canada.

SOUTHERN ASTHMA CURE
INSTANT RELIEF FOR
ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS
BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE
SAMPLES, 25c.; REGULAR SIZE, $1.00
ADDRESS FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.
DOUBLE TREATMENT IN EACH PACKAGE

NOTICE.

WM. SARGENT, Berkeley, has a Durham Bull for service at his farm seven-eighth bred. Terms on application. 354-57

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia, 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla. 342-ft

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

Collingwood and Georgin Bay Line.

Royal Mail,

In connection with the Northern and North-Western R'ys, and the Grand Trunk R'y.



Str. PACIFIC, Captain P. M. Campbell.
Str. ATLANTIC. Captain R. D. Foote.
Str. NORTHERN BELLE, Capt. W. J. Bassett.

The fine new Steamers "PACIFIC" & "ATLANTIC" will run as follows during the season (weather permitting.)

Leaving Collingwood at 1 p. m.; Meaford at 3 p.m.; Owen Sound at 8 p. m.; and Wiarton at 11:45 p. m.; every

Wednesday and Saturday.

For Killarney, Manitowaning, Little Current, Kagawong, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Serpent River, Algoma Mills, Blind River, Thessalon, Bruce Mines, Hilton, St. Joseph's Island, Garden River, and Sault St. Marie.

The Saturday Steamer only will call at Cockburn Island.

MACKINAW.—During the summer season the above steamers will continue the trip on to the Island of Mackinaw making six full days of a round trip at a cost of $12.00 only including meals and berth.

For information as to freight and fares. Appply to any Agent of the above Railways, the Pursers on board the steamers, or to the Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

THOS. LONG, Secretary. CHAS. CAMERON, Manager.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,
—FROM—
J. T. QUINN,
MARKDALE.

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying rom Quinn.

When you cannot rest from Asthmatic troubles, Southern Asthma Cure will at once relieve. Double treatment in each package.

Fine Watches
Clock's and Silverware,
Dealing
The People Appreciate it.

It illustrates my method of doing business. It means "SQUARE" dealing.

This is what I *Practice and Guarantee.*

The public will find my stock *New, Quality best,* Prices close, in American Watches—Clock's etc.

I do practical Watch repairing and Speck fitting.

Goods and work warranted, by the Peoples' Jeweller.

W. A. BROWN,
MARKDALE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

Note the fact.—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.
Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

THE
PLACE
—TO GET—
PURE PARIS GREEN
—AT—
Stephen's Drug Store.
—THE—
PLACE
TO GET THE BEST GRADE
—OF—
Hellobore! Hellobore!
—AT—
Stephen's Drug Store.
—THE—
Place to get Stanley's Spectacles which are the best at
Stephen's Drug Store.

Pure Cream of Tarter, Tested Baking Soda, and Pure Spices of all kinds.

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office; where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

TORONTO HOUSE.

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & HOE
—AT—

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm Brown.

For Sale or to Rent.

ONE of the best farms in Artemesia township, being lots 115 and 116 third range west of T. & S. Road, three miles from Markdale, comprising 100 acres, over 80 of which is cleared and in good state of cultivation, well fenced, young and old orchard, watered with never failing spring and good well, brick house, good carriage house and stable and two log barns. Possession will be given after harvest. For further particulars apply on the premises to,

JOHN WHITBY,
Markdale, P. O.

MIRACULOUS.—"My Miraculous Cure was that I had suifered from kidney disease for about two years, was off work all that time. A friend told me of B. B. B., I tried it, and am happy to say that I was cured by two bottles." Wm. Tier, St. Marys, Ont.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORK
H. B. HARRISON
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegate Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past. I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-east Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Waterson's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.

Horse Powers, Wagons Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J. H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m.
GOING NORTH.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

In view of the recent disastrous explosions and conflagrations in different sections of the country, the Committee on Personal Safety and Non-injury have recommended the following rules to members of the club.

"Doan' scratch a match on yer leg onless prepared to jump ober de nighest fence.

"If you know dat a biler am gwine to explode, drap down on de ground an' keep yer mouf shut.

"Any pusson who smokes a clay pipe in bed should kiver de bowl with a piece of ole bootleg an' hire somebody to keep him awake.

"There should be no smoking in the vicinity of the club wood-box. Wood boxes am liable to explode at any moment, an' when dey does de scene of ruin an' desolashun am' nuff to appall de stoutest heart.

"Paradise Hall am liable to take fire any eavenin' when a meetin' ar' in progress. In case a fire ar' diskivered de outer guard should notify de inner guard. Dis latter gem'lan should quietly notify de Keeper of de Red Doah. Dis pusson should softly menshun de fack to de Keeper of de Sacred Relics, an' he in turn should enter de lodge room an' place de matter befo' de President.

"We recommend dat seben two-gallon jugs, each one full of water, be placed in de aunty-room as a precaushun.

"Also, dat de insurance on de hall be increased to sich a figger dat, in case it burns up an' Samuel Shin, Pickles Smith an' Judge Chewso ar' consumed wid it, deir loss will be our gain.

"We would furder recommend dat de janitor be supplied wid some sort of hand fire extinguisher. We doan mean anythin' costly an' elaborate, wid a picture of De Soto diskiverin' de Mississippi River painted on de side, but sunthin' combinin' utility an' cheapness."

On motion of Giveadam Jones the suggestions were adopted, and he then offered the following

RESOLUTION :

Resolved, Dat dis Lime-Kiln Club, believin' dat de present styles of hand fire extinguishers ar' too complex, an' hev too much back-ackshun, hereby announce its willingness to incourage de inventive genius of de kentry by offerin' de sum of $50 to any pusson who shall invent a portable extinguisher hevin' de followin' merits :

1. Must wake up de folks when a fire breaks out.
2. Must be self-actin' an' hev no cog-wheels to git out o' order.
3. Must act as a thermometer when deir ar' no fire.

Must be cheap, strong an' simple, wid nuffin' about it to mildew or throw out the germs of yaller fever.

On motion of Col. Pompeii Parker the resolution was accepted, and the janitor was ordered to put all the matches in Paradise Hall into a pail of water every night before leaving.

A CLOSE CALL.

Judge Melancholy Smith then arose in quest of information. At one of the regular meetings last winter he made a motion in regard to a new treaty with Rhode Island Uncle Reuben Short seconded the motion. Offset Peters substituted an amendment. Astronomy Jackson supported the amendment. The President then laid the whole matter on the table and put to vote a resolution declaring that the Chinese must go. The Judge had been puzzled ever since that evening. He had carefully examined all the legislative proceedings, stated the matter to three different butchers, and had come to the conclusion that the President was wrong. He would like to ask what manual Brother Gardner used in deciding parliamentary questions.

"Judge Smith, does you reckon dat dis cha'r has time to fool around wid manuals?" severely replied the President. "It doan' make any difference to dis club what Shakspeare, Milton, Byron or any odder man writ. Dey writ fur white folks. Dey writ when times war' different. We go by de great constitushun of de United Staits. Under dat sacred dockerment dis cha'r can put a resolushun on de table or under it. He kin put de moshun or suppress it. He kin lay an amendment on de clock-shelf, or carry it home in his vest pocket. Does dat informashun satisfy you?"

"Y-yes, sah!"

"Werry well. De cha'r would kindly advise you to post yourself. Dar' am no occashun fur any pusson in dis kentry who kin read to remain in ignorance of what am going on around him. Resume yer seat, Brudder Smith, an' de fackt dat dis cha'r doan' fine you six hundred dollars for disturbin' de meetin' orter make you feel happy fur de next six weeks."

A QUESTION DECIDED.

The Hon. J. L. M. Johnson, Secretary of the Saw-Buck and Cordwood Association of Colored Gentlemen of Augusta, Ga., submitted the following.

"At de last meeting of dis association an effort was made by certain members to pass a resolushun to de effect dat a wood-sawyer should be looked upon by society simply as a carpenter temporarily out of a job at his trade. The vote on the resolution war' a tie, an' it war' agreed to leave de matter to de Lime-Kiln Club fur settlement."

"If a man who saws wood am to be looked upon as a carpenter out of a job said Brother Gardner in reply, "den de pusson who digs in de ditch may be regarded as a wood-sawyer who hain't got any woodpile to work at jist at present. De queshun am as broad as it ar' long, an' de pussons who voted fur de resolutions am evidently too high-toned fur de business of shovin' a buck-saw. Dey should git deirselves 'lected to de Legislachur."

OWING TO THE BREED.

A communication from the Secretary of the State of Ohio contained the inquiry: "Has the Lime-Kiln Club any statistics going to prove that only a certain breed of hogs can be raised in the State of Georgia? If so, what breed is it, and why is this thus?"

"Doorin' my trip frew Gawgia las' fall," said the President as he filed the letter away, "I saw but one breed of hogs. Dey was known as de Knife-Blade breed. Dey war' long, thin, wild-lookin' animals, all legs an' snout, an' de way dey disappeared from de view of a cull'd man would have made a fox ashamed of his gait. I made inquiries concernin' de hog an' his looks, an' inside of three days war' perfecktly satisfied dat he either had to be built that way or with a pa'r of wings. Any odder breed of hogs would hev bin in de cull'd man's pork bar'l inside of a week. If I war' gwine down to Gawgia to raise hogs I should lengthen the legs of de present breed about six inches mo', make 'em a leetle thinner in de body, an' calkerlate on deir bein' able to leap ober a fence or squeeze threw a knothole about fo' seconds too soon to be caught by de hind leg. De water pail will now be emptied of its contents as a precaushun agin spontaneous combustion, de key will be firmly nailed down, an' we will go home an' let de kentry run han-hazard fur a full week."

Our Queen.

Jubilee Ode to Her Majesty, Queen Victoria.

BY WILLIAM MATTHEWSON CLARK.

Fomoured Victoria, our beloved Queen,
Whose virtuous life adorns the British throne.
Tho' touched by grief thy tender heart hath been,
Think not thou hast been left to weep alone.

When Death, with all-relentless power, came near
And severing life's most sacred social tie,
Thine honored Consort, to thy heart most dear,
Transplanted to a fairer clime on high.

Full many a heart among thy social peers,
In deepest sympathy thy sorrows share,
While we in humbler walks have brought our tears
And borne thy cause before the Lord in prayer.

Full many a soul who kindred sorrow bears,
And of life's bitterest cup hath drank a part,
Hath felt the anguish of thy falling tears,
And shared the sadness of thy widowed heart.

And when the unwelcome messenger returns,
To claim the gentle Alice as his prize,
A sympathetic world in concert mourns—
A universal flag at half-mast flies.

Again the sorrow echoing knell is heard,
Again thy tender heart in grief is crushed;
The pale-horsed messenger unsheathes his sword,
And Leopold's gentle voice in death is hushed.

Again the echo of thy sorrow thrills
Each loyal heart throughout thy vast domain:
Again each loyal head is bowed, and fills
Each eye with sympathizing tears again.

These crushing griefs of thy erst happy reign,
Which cast their shadows o'er thy local sphere,
With all the ills that follow in their train,
But prove there's no abiding city here.

Yet while in retrospect o'er fifty years,
We trace thy life through scenes of joy and pain,
In gratitude we wipe the falling tear,
In memory of the blessings of thy reign.

When first the tidings of thy royal call,
At early dawning reached thy youthful ear,
First regal act, before His throne to fall,
And offer up thy charge to God in prayer.

When in the twilight of the morning shade,
That fervent, consecrative prayer arose,
Then Britain's corner stone was firmly stayed,
Secure beyond the reach of envious foes.

And while o'er Europe revolution sweeps,
And Monarch's from their lofty seats descend,
Thy throne's foundation still secure He keeps,
And wider still thy Empire's bounds extend.

Until thy reign, in humble trust begun,
So round the world asserts its gentle sway,
That o'er thy widening realm the rolling sun
His beams diffuse throughout revolving day.

Obedient millions wait for thy command,
The distant isles in thee their sovereign greet;
While haughty India bows to kiss thy hand,
And lays her jewelled sceptre at thy feet.

When power satanic nerves the murderous hand,
And base attempt upon thy life is made,
Around thy pathway guardian angels stand,
And spread their sacred pinions o'er thy head.

Let those who doubt the existence of a God,
Ascribe thy life to chance, or changeless fate;
Our God, who parts the sea by Moses' rod,
Our God, who did the universe create;

Whose watchful eye observes the sparrow's fall,
Whose hand directs the rolling orbs of light,
By whom our very hairs are numbered all,
Diverts that deadly bullet in its flight.

Thou art immortal till thy work is done,
Thou hast from God a mission to fulfill;
His hand, who placed thee on the British throne,
Still guards thy sacred life from every ill.

Revered Victoria! dear, thrice-honored name,
It thrills each loyal heart with honest pride;
And children's children shall rehearse thy fame,
Nor shall the lapse of time its lustre hide.

That name to each true British heart endeared,
By native virtues seeking no display;
Thy noble life on memory's mount hath reared
A monument that will not soon decay.

That name, revered, before the world shall stand—
The tender mother, gentle, loving wife,
Not only Queen, but Woman, true and grand—
New lustre shedding on our social life.

Long may the Crown of Britain grace thy head,
Long may thy hand the British sceptre bear!
Long o'er the realm may Peace her pinions spread,
Beneath the magic of thy gentle care.

And when at last thy work on earth is done,
And other hands shall grasp the reins below,
May'st thou obtain a mansion near the Throne,
And glory's diadem adorn thy brow.

Grandma.

BY ROBIN B. TRAVERSE.

Seated one day in her easy chair,
A dainty cap on her snow white hair
Her gold-rimmed glasses astride her rose,
Was grandma, knitting her winter hose.

As I sat and watched that dear, kind face,
Where Father Time left many a trace,
I wondered why it was wrinkled so,
And asked her if I would ever grow

Wasted and thin and bent with age.
"Oh yes," said grandma, "a certain page
Of your life, dear child, for you will hold
The fruits of age. You *will* grow old.

"And the golden locks that crown your brow
Will p'raps be whiter than mine are now,
And those little cheeks, so round and fair,
Will bear the impress of time and care.

"And those bonny eyes, so wondrous bright,
Will lose their lustre; that step so light
Will heavy grow as the years roll on,
And the freshness of youth will all be gone.

"The past holds all there was once for me,
Its memories cover my childhood's glee,
The days of my youth are buried there
With the happy smiles I used to wear."

She sighed, and the tears began to flow
As she peeped at the days of long ago,
And poor old grandma could not refrain
From wishing that she were young again.

More Mind, More Madness.

It is in no way surprising that insanity should seem to increase in races or classes which are being intellectually stimulated by education. There is always in every community a proportion of brains which, being brought into action, will break down. This proportion doubtless diminishes as the community is elevated, and in a very few generations the result of culture may—probably will—be to develop a better stock, looking at the people as a whole; but at the outset of the educationary process and in the generation first taught, the immediate result must be a considerable number of wreckings. This general principle is applicable to all races, peoples, and classes, and it explains why the first effect of trying to elevate the negroes has been to produce an apparent increase of insanity among them.

Those who have Tried it Say

The best proof of the great power of Polson's Nerviline over every kind of pain is obtained by the use of a 10 cent bottle. Nerviline requires no puffing; every bottle tells its own story. It cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain-subduing remedies known to medical science. Nerviline is equally useful in external or internal pains. Try the great remedy. Ten cent bottle at any drug store. Large bottles only 25 cents.

THE ENERGETIC SMALL BOY.

The five-year-old son of Sheriff McClung, [illegible] was stolen for the four-year-old daughter of Henry Sills, a neighbor, and persuaded her to elope with him. They were captured in a village near by and taken home, but a day or two later they again eloped. Young McClung is now living on bread and water in his father's attic.

Johnny Stewart, a young Georgia lad, while roaming through the Okefinokee Swamp, met a panther face to face. Before the animal could spring at him the lad dropped to the ground and lay there as if dead. The beast pawed him over but did not harm him, and then covered the lad's body with leaves and loose brush. Then the panther left, and the local paper says that Johnny was not slow to follow his example.

Little Barney McMahon, the seven-year-old son of a prominent citizen of San Bernardino, Cal., shadowed a couple of thieves who were prowling about in the bush near his father's ranch, a few miles out of the city, and, after discovering the spot where they had secreted a mass of stolen plunder, mounted a horse, rode to town and notified his father. He then guided officers to the robbers' hiding place and the stolen property was recovered. The citizens are making up a purse for little Barney to show their appreciation of his detective ability.

John Beyman, of Akron, is only ten years old, but he is already an accomplished thief and has been in jail several times. His most recent exploit was the robbery of the tills of four stores in one afternoon, from which he secured $85. For this he was taken to the lockup, stripped of his clothing and placed in a cell in solitary confinement. During the night he escaped by squeezing his small body through the bars and, breaking into a clothing store, stole a new suit of clothes and robbed the money drawer. He was again captured, however, and is now under lock and key.

The cave at Hannibal, Mo., which Mark Twain made famous in his story of Tom Sawyer is still an object of curiosity to visitors, and excursion parties frequently come from up and down the river to explore it. Recently two bold boy bandits, aged twelve and fourteen years respectively, came down from Palmyra armed to the teeth, and, entering the cave while the guides were off duty, made ready to hold it by force and arms against all intruders. Building a bonfire just within the entrance, they retired to the dark recesses of the cavern to await developments. The developments came quickly enough in the shape of volumes of dense smoke, which choked and blinded the bold outlaws. They speedily lost their bearings, and during the entire night groped about on hands and knees, hungry and cold and thoroughly wretched. In the morning guides entered the cave and released them from their unwelcome captivity.

An Old Scottish Superstition.

Old Scottish people, or those conversant with the superstitions and customs of the country, are well aware of the efficacy of the cure which the ass was supposed to have wrought in the case of whooping-cough, and the following incidents will be read with interest:—One afternoon recently a curious display of superstition occurred at Maryhill, within view of the police office. Measles and whooping-cough are prevalent amongst children in the burgh at present, and a travelling candyman and rag-gatherer, with a cart drawn by an ass, drew up in front of a row of houses known as "Pirrat's Row," a little off the highway. Two children living in the quarter are suffering with whooping-cough. It has not transpired what compensation the proprietor of the ass received for the superstitious use made of it, in the belief that it would cure the children of the cough, but after a short conversation the mothers of the children took up a position on each side of the ass. One woman then took one of the children and passed it through below the ass's belly to the other woman, the child's face being towards the ground. The woman on the other side caught hold of the child, and, giving it a gentle somersault, handed it back to the other woman over the ass, the child's face being turned towards the sky. The process having been repeated three times, the child was taken away to the house, and then the second child was similarly treated. While this was going on two other children were quickly brought to undergo the magical cure. In order that the operation may have its due effect the ass must not be forgotten, and at the close of the ceremony each mother must carry her child to the head of the animal and allow it to eat something, such as bread or biscuits, out of the child's lap. This proceeding having been performed in turn by the four mothers, the prescribed course was concluded. When in began there were not many people present, but before it was finished quite a crowd of spectators had gathered. From inquiries made afterwards, it seems the mothers are thoroughly satisfied that their children are the better of the enchantment.

THE ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

Large Insurance Claim Paid—Endorsement of the Mutual Reserve.

Office of W. D. MATTHEWS & Co., Grain and Produce Merchants, Toronto, 11th May, 1887.

J. D. Wells, Esq., General Manager Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association.:

DEAR SIR,—We beg to acknowledge receipt of cheque for *Five Thousand Dollars* in full of claim under a policy of insurance issued to us by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for that amount, as creditors of the late Edwin C. Fisher.

We have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the prompt and satisfactory manner in which this claim has been adjusted, and at the same time to express our confidence in your association. Having an intimate acquaintance with your President and chief officers, we know them to be gentlemen of the highest integrity, and in whose hands we believe the interests of the members of the Mutual Reserve are perfectly safe.

Wishing your association continued success.

Yours truly, W. D. MATTHEWS & Co.

"Why haven't I a 600-acre farm as well as that man riding by in his carriage?" yelled a red-nosed Anarchist orator, as he glared at the crowd. "Because he saved $600 and bought his farm when it cost him $1 an acre, and you poured your $600 down your throat!" responded a man on the back seat, and the orator asked no more conundrums.

Buxom widow: "Do you understand the language of flowers, Dr. Crusty?" Dr. Crusty (an old bachelor): "No, ma'am." Widow: "You don't know if yellow means jealousy?" Dr. Crusty: "No, ma'am. Yellow means billiousness."

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE
THERE IS NO BETTER
BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly. Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to J. Johnmacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A Allan Portland Boston Montreal.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON, ONT.

PEARL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP
WITH NAME 50C
Postage 6 Cts. Extra



FINGLEY & STEWART M'F'G CO.
TORONTO, ONT.
Please mention this Paper when writing.

MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY of the present age for REGULATING THE BOWELS, AND CURING ALL BLOOD, LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS.

A PERFECT BLOOD PURIFIER.

A few in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use:—Mrs. M. Russell, 182 Wellington St., cured of Erysipelas of 2 years' standing; Robert Cornell, 24 South St., daughter cured of Epileptic Fits after 6 years' suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured of Weakness and Lung Trouble; John Wood 95 Cathcart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1
F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

AGENTS APPLY TO THE N.W. READLE
Awnings! Waterproof dew Wholesale tail, at
CREATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTURE

Royal Dandelion Coffee
A Delicious and nourishing Breakfast Beverage, contains a proportion of German Dandelion Root, acts medicinally on the Liver and Stomach, purifies the blood and invigorating the system. Prepared only by
ELLIS & KEIGHLEY,
TORONTO.



ELEVATOR DITCHING MACHINE
FOR UNDERDRAINING.
One man with The Elevator Ditching Machine can do more work than thirty men with spades.
Manufactured by WM. RENNIE, TORONTO

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.
A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

The National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE Co.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY
Peterboro', Ont



MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF CANOES
Send 2c. Stamp for Catalogue.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Lardine.
THIS SPLENDID MACHINE OIL! Has never failed to take the highest awards wherever exhibited.
It Has No Equal. Farmers, Threshers and Millmen Use No Other.
This Oil keeps the Machinery in first-rate working order, thereby lessening the chances of accidents and breakdowns. To be had of all first-class dealers. Beware of imitations!
Try our 600 Fire Test Cylinder Oil. Harness, Bolt Cutting, Wool and Lard Oil, always in stock.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF LARDINE.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., - - TORONTO.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.
OUR LAST NOTICE
In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:

PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR, -	$ 96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS, - - - - -	13,029.
ASSETS, - - $356,375. SURPLUS,	80,234.

$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and after May 1st.
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

The Original Wood Cook.
THE MOST PERFECT WORKING STOVE YET INTRODUCED.
Elegant in Design and Finish, Massive in Appearance, A Charm for the Kitchen.



Has the Largest Oven, The Best Fire-Box, Heaviest Castings.
MADE IN 10 DIFFERENT STYLES AND SIZES. FOR SALE BY ALL THE LEADING DEALERS.
MANUFACTURED BY
THE E. & C. GURNEY CO., (L'D), TORONTO.
Dealers who have not yet seen this STOVE should secure the sale of it at once.

APPLY TO THE
...W. BEARDMORE & CO.
ST. CLEMENTS
...gs!
...dew
...Whitening and Fa...
...ball...
T MANUFACTORY, 79 King S...
ONAL MANUFACTURED O...
...delion
Coffee.
...ing Breakfast Beverage, ...
...rman Dandelion Root, which ...
...Liver and Stomach, purifying ...
...ting the system. Prepared ...
KEIGHLEY,
ONTO.

CHING MACHINE
ERDRAINING.
evator Ditching Machine
n thirty men with spades
M. RENNIE. TORONTO.
BIRTHDAY.
Imported Birthday Card sent
hose mother will send us the
r more other babies, and their
ses. Also a handsome Dia-
pple Card to the mother and
nformation.
ison & Co., Montreal.
...O & STEREOTYPE ...
ST. E., TORONTO.
... Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, ...
... Send for prices.
CANOE COMPANY
Peterboro', Ont

KINDS OF CANOES
atalogue.
FITS!
...ean merely to stop them for a
...turn again. I mean a radical
... of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALL-
...udy. I warrant my remedy
...ause others have failed is no
...g a cure. Send at once for a
... my infallible remedy. Give
...costs you nothing for a trial,
DR. H. G. ROOT,
...ange St., Toronto.
the highest awards where-
...ibited.
Use No Other.
...e chances of accidents and
...itting, Wool and
...NE.
TORONTO.
...ION
...N.
...CE
the Associa-
Company
...e 12th
$ 96,894.
13,029.
80,234.
... to Policy
...n and after
...g Director.
Cook.
TRODUCED.
Has the Largest Oven,
The Best Fire-Box,
Heaviest Castings.
...E LEADING DEALERS.
ORONTO.
...at once.

HOUSEHOLD.

Method.

If a mother desires her daughters to make the best of their coming future, she will teach them, by example, the observance of order and method. I say by example, because she can never teach them by precept alone; she must be a living example of the results flowing from the performance of every duty in its due season. By method alone, and only by method, can a busy housewife win any portion of leisure for study, thought and self-improvement.

If the mother of daughters will stop to ask herself some such questions as the following—namely, Am I making the best possible use of my time? Is this the best hour to do the task I am now engaged in, or would it be better for me to do some other? Is what I am doing likely to produce any good results? If not, what shall I do to bring forth some fruit for future as well as present good? Am I doing the best I can do with my powers, and am I by my example bringing up my children in the way that will be wisest for them to follow? Or, am I doing anything with a set purpose beyond preparing food and clothing and cleaning house; and am I doing that with any wise method?

If a woman cannot answer these self-put questions satisfactorily, then she may be sure she is not acting wisely nor well by herself or her children. I have often heard women criticised severely for being too methodical and too strict in their requirements in the matter of service from their children or from hired servants, and I have so often heard others condemned for a total want of system, allowing everything to be done or omitted at haphazard. Of the two, I prefer the woman with too much method to the woman without any, for at least there is some hope of good work from her, independent of good living, because she has leisure, that great blessing from which so many good things may follow. It is both reasonable and proper to desire and secure leisure and recreation; indeed, every one who performs his or her duties in the best manner deserves both; but there is a vast difference between wasted time and leisure, and also between idle pleasure and recreation. Neither an idle or an unsystematic person can know the beauty or meaning of leisure or recreation; that is reserved for the methodical hard worker.

If any thinking person will ponder on the ways of two families widely differing from each other as to their manner of conducting their households, or letting the household run itself, the balance of opinion of that thinking person will, I am sure, be struck in favor of the housekeeper who conducts her household, and against that housekeeper who lets her house run itself at sixes and sevens.

It is never too late to learn, runs an old proverb; but the clause might be added, provided one is willing to learn; and this holds true with the housekeeper. The great trouble, however, is to get people to think and to conquer rooted habits, and this furnishes one of the most powerful reasons why mothers should examine their own ways, remedy their own deficiencies, and make themselves fit to be instructors by example. A mother may preach and preach about order, but if she has no idea of it in the way of practice her preaching will be in vain. A daughter is very likely to follow in the footsteps of her mother. If her mother never has a place for anything or a regular time for duties, and consequently no genuine leisure, the daughter will in time run her household in the same manner, losing one half of her valuable time, trying vainly to catch up with the lost hours.

Choice Receipts.

Aunt Jenny's Rusks.—One pint of milk, one teacupful of butter, one cup of sugar, one cup of yeast, mix stiff, and set it in a warm place to rise three hours.

Molasses Candy.—One cup of molasses, two cups of sugar, one tablespoon of vinegar a little butter and vanilla; boil ten minutes; then cool it enough to pull.

White Cake.—One and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, whites of four eggs, two-thirds of a cup of milk, one teaspoon of baking powder. Bake in loaves.

Cocoanut Drops.—To one grated cocoanut add half its weight of sugar and the white of one egg, whip to a stiff froth; mix thoroughly and drop on white buttered paper or tin sheets. Bake fifteen minutes.

Egg Sauce.—Work a tablespoonful of flour into half a cup of butter, pour over it one-half cup of boiling water, when smooth add a cup of hot milk; let it simmer five minutes, then add two hard boiled eggs, chopped fine. Season with salt and pepper.

Chocolate Caramels.—Two cups of brown sugar, one of molasses, one cup of chocolate grated fine, one cup of boiled milk, one tablespoon of flour; butter the size of an English walnut, let it boil slowly, then pour on flat tins to cool; mark off while warm.

Strawberry Syrup.—Take ripe strawberries, crush them in a cloth, and press the juice from them; to each pint of it put a pint of simple syrup, boil gently for one hour, then let it become cold and bottle it; cork and seal it. To serve reduce to taste with water, set it on ice, and pour in small tumblers. Raspberry syrup is made in this way.

Lemon Syrup.—Take the juice of twelve lemons, grate the rind of six in it, let it stand over night, then take six pounds of sugar, and make thick syrup. When it is quite cool strain the juice into it, and squeeze as much oil from the grated rind as will suit the taste. A tablespoonful in a goblet of water will make a delicious drink on a warm day.

Sponge Cake Pudding.—Butter a pudding mold; fill the mold with small sponge cakes or slices of stale plain cake that have been soaked in a liquid made by dissolving one-half pint of jelly in a pint of hot water. Make a sufficient quantity of custard to fill the mold, and leave as much more to be boiled in a dish by itself. Set the mold, after being tightly covered, into a kettle and boil one hour. Turn out of the mold and serve with some of the other custard poured over it.

Chocolate Cake.—One-half cup of butter one cup of sugar, and one-half cup of flour, one-half cup of milk, two eggs beaten separately, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda and two and one-half tablespoonfuls of chocolate. Dissolve the chocolate over the steaming teakettle in a saucer, beat into it a little of the cake mixture, then beat it into the whole of the cake mixture. Flavor with vanilla, and beat it briskly just before putting into the oven. It makes one large loaf. If desired darker in color, put in more chocolate.

Corned Beef.—Put corned beef into cold water to boil. It takes out the excess of salt while putting it into hot water makes it hard and tough. Keep it closely covered while boiling to prevent the loss of nutriment in steam. Cook slowly till the bones will fall out, then pack the meat in a deep dish, mixing well together the lean and fat in proportion. Next let the liquor get cold and remove the fat that rises, which may be used as drippings for frying; then boil down this broth till there is just enough, when poured over the meat, to fill in the spaces between the pieces. Lay over the whole a flat cover that will fit into the dish, put on a heavy weight and allow to stand till cold.

Around the House.

Squeaking Hinges.—A drop of kerosene or sweet oil, a little candle tallow, or a slight application of soap, will stop the squeak of door-latches or chairs.

When your cane-seat chairs begin to wear out, mend the break the best you can by weaving in cords, or if very bad, replace with a piece of canvas securely tacked on; put on a generous layer of cotton batting or curled hair, and cover with a piece of any kind of upholstery goods, an embroidered pattern, crazy patchwork, or a large "log-cabin" block. Finish the edge with furniture gimp, and fringe if desired. The back may be finished with a similar panel.

The following is described as a pretty way to make vestibule curtains: Cut white tarletan enough larger than the glass to admit of an inch wide hem all around. Cut from large figured cretonne, of satin finish, flowers, leaves and butterflies if possible. Make a thin starch paste and paste the figures on the tarletan in sprays and wreaths. Turn on the wrong side and press until dry with a flatiron. The light shines through them and they have the effect of being painted.

Out of a discarded carpet of large size, enough that is bright and clean can often be got to make a square or rug for the centre of the room; then the floor around can be stained with walnut or cherry stain. This fashion of rug and stained floor is in every way desirable in summer time. It gives a cool, refreshing, artistic appearance to the room. It does away with the dust constantly arising from an all over carpet, for the rug can be taken out of the house and beaten clean whenever necessary. Unfortunately some floors are too rough and poor to be stained. In that case take the good parts of the old carpet to cover around the sides of the floor, and buy for the centre of the room one of the "squares" that come for that purpose.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Sir Andrew Clarke defines health as that state in which the body is not consciously present to us—the state in which work is easy and duty not overgreat a trial, in which it is a joy to see, to think, to feel, and to be.

Life needs for its happiness, and character for its stability, a definite aim, energetically and regularly pursued. Whatever monotony there is in that is itself an element of happiness which men cannot afford to do without. It gives security, confidence, and trust in themselves and in each other. It gives zest to life and makes relaxation possible and pleasurable.

As the pleasure the year finds in rhyme is said to arise from it as recurrence at measured periods, from the gratified expectation that at certain intervals certain effects will be repeated, so it is in life; the recurrence of the things that are the same or similar, the content in the fulfilment of expectations so familiar and so gentle that we are scarcely conscious that they were formed, have a harmony and a charm, and often make the only difference between life's poetry and its prose.

Nearly every intelligent youth knows something of his own bias. He knows whether he is inclined to be hasty or phlegmatic, idle or diligent, frugal or extravagant, selfish or generous. If, according to this knowledge, he will cultivate assiduously those qualities in which he is deficient, seeking opportunity for their exercise and resolutely bringing them to the front whenever they fall into the rear, he will acquire an ever-increasing power of self control that will go far towards establishing and strengthening a well-balanced and harmonious character.

How the London Coster Takes His Pleasure.

With a few exceptions this peculiar race who, with their families in London, certainly number 150,000, and some claim 200,000, are ignorant. Unlike the British workman, they rarely or never read. They frequent the galleries of the theatres in their respective quarters of London, and guy the performers with cat-calls and ejaculations. I have seen them hanging half over the gallery of a Whitechapel theatre, with coat and waistcoat off, and hat on and sleeves turned up, now watching a double shuffle with rapt attention, now cheering the actors with "Go it, my tulip," "Speak up, my gal," "Light up the moon." Again they are urging on the attendant fiddlers with "Faster, you catgut scrapers," as the sailor dancing a hornpipe becoms more violent in his gyrations.

If the curtain is delayed you may expect "Pull up that 'ere winder blind" from the younger costers in the gallery. In many cases the singers ask for a chorus from the "gods," and sometimes add by way of a joke, "and now for a regular Hexeter 'All touch." The gallery is convulsed.

Lyra Hibernica.

Me darlin', I sind ye dhis letther,
To loosen the luve in me heart,
An' break the bellegherent fetther
What kape s us so woldely apart;
Me pin puts the wurds on the pahper
So fasht I can't kape it in ink,
And Cupid, the lad's cu a cahper—
Now—phwat do ye think?

He's blistered me sore wid his arrow,—
I'm shlowly expirin' away!
He hoides in me hod an' me barrow,
An' faix he is cum there to shtay.
O think, Biddy dear, in phwat danger
Me loife ivry day has to run,
To foight wid this therrible shtranger
Phwat carries a gun!

Now ye are the wan, me dear Biddy,
To set all this throuble aroight.
He'll not foight wid you,—if he did he
Wad call ye swate names in the foight.
So, swate darlin', Biddy McGuinnis,
Soy yis, an' it's married we'll be;
An' that's a most beautiful Finis
For Cupid an' me.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

In the Reichstag a bill has passed its second reading abondoning Trieste and Brindisi and substituting Genoa as a port of call for German steamers running to China and Australia.

It is reported that Prince Bismarck has promised the Pope his moral support in claiming the Leonine City and the stretch of territory to Civita Vecchia as a basis for reconciliation with Italy.

The Russian government threatens to prohibit the use in Lutheran churches of prayer books and hymnals printed in the German language. The suppression of German teaching in the Dorpat University is imminent.

Professor Esmark, who married Henrietta, aunt of Princess William, has been ennobled, though previously ignored by the royal family. It is surmised that he owes his ennoblement to his skill as a surgeon, as his services are desired for the Crown Prince.

A German professor says he has discovered that the Egyptians made beer before the time of Moses. There is nothing new about that. The trade mark of Bass ale is a red pyramid, as all who are acquainted with the bottled article know. What does that mean if not that the Egyptians drank Bass' ale and painted the pyramids red hereafter?

Lord Tennyson's severe attacks of poetry have culminated in gout, and he is to spend June in the Stella, coasting down Devonshire and Cornwall. To Lewis Morris, the author of "The Epic of Hades," as the Laureate's under study, has in consequence been assigned the task of writing the inaugural ode on the foundation of the Imperial Institute.

The Rev. E. Walpole Warren, who is to assume Rectorship of Holly Trinity Church in New-York, will not leave England until September. He is very much like his father, the genial author of "Ten Thousand a Year," in his appearance and manner, and will make a notable addition to the American pulpit. His ministry at Holy Trinity, Lambeth, has been eminently successful.

In Paris everybody says the Rouvier Ministry is likely to tumble within a month, but nobody is able to guess what combination of votes in the Chamber will effect this. The basis of this belief seems to be the unexpected quiet of Gen. Boulanger and his crowd. Wisely or not, this is taken to be a sign of self-assured strength, the manifestation of which is only deferred in order to be made more striking then it comes.

The effacement of Gen. Boulanger is taking some eccentric forms. A pipemaker at Metz has been arrested for exposing for sale pipes made in imitation of the General's head. The authorities did not look upon them as pipes of peace and confiscated his stock in trade. The most popular French song for half a generation, "Returning from the Review," which wound up with a rousing chorus, "Vive le General Boulanger," has been prohibited by the Censors unless the name of the ex-Minister is eliminated.

Years ago it became apparent that the Kaiser William was an extremely unsatisfactory man to predict about, and this has become such a superstition now that all his ailments and signs of failing are discounted by the theory that he is not susceptible to ordinary ills. Yet he is under the weather, and it is daily expected that we shall learn that his visit to the East has been abandoned. There is an undercurrent of persistent rumors that the Crown Prince is worse than announced, and that his visit to the jubilee ceremonies is a cloak for a desperate chance that the English climate and the softness of the air may help his trouble.

The news from Tonquin is very alarming. An epidemic of cholera is making havoc among the troops; but there was so much trouble at home and so much public discontent brewing beneath the surface of apathetic indifference, that the Government neglected to cause an alarm until there was no means of concealing the malady of M. Bihourd the successor of Paul Bert. When the Government was interviewed by some of the influential members of the press, M. Fallieres preserved his veracity and the obligations of the situation by stating simply that the condition of affairs in the delta of the Red River was no worse than last year. The immediate result must be the sending out of fresh troops and new victims, and the tempest will break forth when the financial discussion comes up before the Deputies. This will take place apparently as soon as the squabling permits the election of a President of the Council in place of M. Rouvier. The two candidates are M. Deluris-Montaud and M. Degauches, the latter an extreme Radical who was notoriously prominent in his opposition to the formation of the present Ministry.

It is the pleasure of all well constituted minds to believe that the war scare is over for a year at least. It is not an infallible rule that the year which gets on into the solstice without bloodshed will finish peacefully, as witness the experience of 1870; but the tendency to such tranquil faith is perennially strong. For a moment, very little is heard of the Czar, who so long was painted as the one implacably warlike figure on the horizon. He is left now to shiver at the spectres of Nihilism during what time he is not fretting over the hopless malady of his wife's favorite sister, the Duchess of Cumberland, and the presumably distracted state of Bulgaria, which for such a lengthened period kept Europe in a broil of expectancy but is now forgotten altogether. Nothing seems to come of the troubles in Alsace, and in fact, the whole war cloud of two months ago has so completely cleared away that journalists, who must wrangle about something, are driven to go back about 12 years and squabble over an old abortive plot of Radowitz and Gortschakoff for their amusement.

The late revelations of the supplanting of English workmen in all trades by Germans, Poles, Dutch, and Swiss have created widespread indignation and suffering among the laboring classes. Baking in London is almost entirely in the hands of Germans, The English waiter, Robert, will ere long be as extinct as the dodo, a fossil under the avalanche of French and Swiss. Many thousands of poor Dutch have swamped the shoe making trade in East London. Sons of wealthy German families come in shoals to take positions in English business houses at nominal rates, and evict the poorly paid English clerk. The English sawdust floored chophouse gives place to the Italian restaurant. New-Zealand mutton supplants the Southdown and the American sugar-cured the Yorkshire ham. No wonder the cry of "England for the English" is growing, when every day the native becomes smaller and the foreigner is ever gaining. "When are we to adopt the American example?" asks the *Globe*. "We utterly receive every foreigner who chooses England for his country, but the dregs of American emigration."

Sacred Cats.

Accustomed as we are to look on cats simply as domestic pets, it may seem strange to us that they should have been regarded by any people as objects of extreme veneration and respect. Yet this was the case amongst the ancient Egyptians. The sacred animals of these people are numerous, and great was the care bestowed upon them; but none were held in more esteem than our humble friend the cat.

It was revered as an emblem of the moon, on account of the different spots upon its body, its activity during the night, and a variety of other reasons.

Little is known distinctly of the worship accorded to any of the sacred animals, or birds, but it is certain that they were kept by the people of Egypt at great expense, and that more attention was given to them than to any other members of the household. In case of fire the greatest exertions were put forth to save them, whatever might become of the other valuable property in the house.

It is even related that during a great famine, which prevailed at one time over all the land, when hunger proved too much for the finer feelings of the Egyptains and they devoured each other, not a man was known to touch or taste one of the sacred animals.

Indeed the severest penalties followed on the slightest injury done to any of them.

If a man killed any of these creatures on purpose he was put to death. If he did so unwittingly, the case was sometimes referred to the priests for decision; but if he were the means of killing a hawk, an ibis, or a cat, whether intentionally or not, he died without mercy.

Nor were the cats less respected after their death then during their lifetime.

If one died, the whole family to which it belonged devoted itself to mourning the sad event, and prayed and fasted for several days.

The body was almost always embalmed, in very much the same manner as human remains were treated, and the costliest funerals took place, very often the cat-mummy being carried from remote parts of the country to be buried at the sacred city of Bubastis.

Even at this day, cats are as numerous in Cario as dogs, and although many of them are homeless they are still kindly treated by the natives, and there is even a royal foundation for such of them as are destitute. The reason given by the people themselves for the partiality they evince for these animals is, that their prophet Mohammed was supposed to be exceedingly fond of them.

It is, however, just possible that one may be right in regarding it as a relic of the extreme veneration and esteem in which they used to be held by the ancient Egyptians.

Longevity.

When mankind receives the wise raising and training that is expended on horses and cattle, the Scriptural limit of three score and ten will be removed to at the five score. It has been estimated that the normal longevity of an animal is five times its period of growth. This rule gives a lion twenty, a dog ten, a camel forty, and a horse twenty-five years. Men's twenty years of growth, by this calculation entitles him to one hundred. The French chemist Chevreul, of Paris, has reached his hundredth year, with a vigor and clearness of intellect undimmed, and in a world comparatively ignorant of the highest laws of life; and while he is at present an extreme, it is indicative of what is possible to all, under better training and a greater degree of enlightenment. Other extremes have gone many years beyond this. Noah Raby, of Plainfield, New Jersey, is 114, and supports himself by his work in the summer, and looks like a man of eighty.

Longevity has its basis in the higher faculties. Women, having feebler bodies, but stronger moral natures, rank higher in longevity than men. Of sudden deaths there are seven times more of men than of women. The life force organizes a body in accordance with its own character, and this vital force is affected by its environments, in the nature of education, air, food and motives. The human body is a tenement, of which life is the builder. We shall not easily be released from the influence of any false opinion into which we have been educated, but we can continue to make heroic and noble struggles, and thereby enjoy increasing hopes.

A Sepoy Soldier Runs Amuck.

A shocking tragedy occurred at Kurrachee, India, on the 20th of last month. A Sepoy of the Twentysixth Native Infantry having got possession of fortyrounds of ammunition, ran amuck through the lines at 1 o'clock in the morning. He first shot two Sepoys who were asleep in the barrack veranda. The alarm was immediately sounded and the regiment turned out, but nothing could be done till daylight, when detachments were sent in various directions to search for him. Meanwhile the murderer had proceeded to the soldiers' bazar and had shot four shopkeepers who were sleeping outside their houses. He then went to the plain behind the infantry lines and shot five cartmen. When he found that the regiment had turned out, he took refuge in a stone inclosure, whence he fired many rounds. The Colonel called for volunteers to rush in upon him, and two Sepoys responded. When they got within six yards of him he shot himself through the heart. The eleven men whom he had shot were killed on the spot or died in a few hours.

A Lively Visitor.

Frank Muldoon occupies a cabin on his claim three miles above Vance, W. T. On returning from work one night he found that something had been in his cabin and strewn things around promiscuously. He supposed the intruder to be a dog, but the next evening on approaching the house a panther ran out of it, taking in in his mouth a side of bacon. That night the animal was heard by Muldoon but not seen. On the following day Muldoon took his gun with him to work, leaving the house securely fastened, but on returning in the evening a racket inside was evidence that Mr. Panther was at his evening meal. Investigation showed he had torn off several boards from the back of the house. Muldoon shouted to bring him out, and in a moment his head appeared at the hole, when Muldoon shot him in the neck. The wound was fatal, but did not cause death until the panther had spattered his blood all over the house and demolished everything in it.

STATISTICS.

In 1875 Ceylon could export only 1,400 lb. of tea. In 1885 the quantity exported amounted to 4,350,000 lb.

While the average annual quantity of wine produced in the whole of France for the years 1880 to 1884 was 728,254,758 gallons, the production for the last-named year was 765,175,972 gallons.

The value of the paraffin industry of Scotland is estimated to be over £2,500,000 a year. In 1871 she raised only 800,000 tons of shale to be employed in oil-manufacture, and produced from it 25,000,000 tons, and the supply of lamp-oil to 62,712 000 gallons.

The number of live-stock in Great Britain on June 4 last was as follows: Cattle 6,646,785, which show increases of 0·7 per cent. and 6 per cent. upon the two previous years. In all other creatures the numbers show a steady reduction since 1884—as follows: Sheep, 16,176,410, the diminution being respectively 2·2 and 1·3 per cent.; lambs 9,344,924, being reductions of 6·5 and 3·5 per cent.; and pigs, 2,221,557, being reductions of 7·6 per cent. upon last year and of 14 per cent. upon 1884.

The nominal strength of the Russian Army is 2,000,000 men on a war footing, and nearly 800,000 on a peace footing. The effective strength of the French Army under colours is about 510,000 soldiers; but in time of war, including all reserves; it amounts to a total of 3,750,000 men. In 1884 the German Army, on a peace footing, consisted of 430,000 privates and nearly 20,000 officers; while on a war footing the total strength amounts to 1,500,000 privates and 36,000 officers, exclusive of the Landsturm. The Austro-Hungarian Empire shows 270,000 men and 17,500 officers upon a peace footing, and can muster 1,050,000 private and 32,000 officers in the time of war.

Beer and Whiskey Drinking in the United States.—The consumption of beer in the United States in 1885 was greater than ever before. No less than 642,000,000 gallons were consumed. Reckoning the population at 59,257,090, the consumption of beer appears to have been 10·83 gallons for every inhabitant, babies included. Considering that a large part of the population does not consume beer this seems to imply an enormous consumption by those who do, and yet, since those who use beer at all certainly consume as much as half a pint daily, they would at that rate get rid of 23 gallons each. Apparently the consumption is about equivalent to a pint a day for halt the adult population. The increase in the consumption of whiskey was 1,606,108 gallons, which makes the consumption for the year 70,763,010 gallons, or 1·19 gallon per capita.

Degrading Hospitality.

The fashion of degrading hospitality to utilitarian uses is one of the most powerful causes of the decline in the grade of social standards. When people are invited from political influence; when hospitality is made a bribe in matters mercantile, pecuniary, or pertaining to social advancement; when the fashion reporter is given the *entree* of a house in recompense for advertising; when, in a word, hospitality is made an affair of barter, its dignity quickly disappears. The man who extends social favours to people from whom he wishes substantial returns degrades his own hospitality so that it ceases to be an honour, and he is left with nothing to offer his friends except the worthless imitation of a noble institution.

A Curious Clock.

A correspondent describes a clock recently patented in France, in imitation of a tambourine, on the parchment, head of which is painted a circle of flowers corresponding to the hour figures of ordinary dials. On examination, two bees, one large and the other small, are discovered crawling among the flowers. The small bees run rapidly from one flower to another, completing the circle in an hour, while the large one takes twelve hours to finish the circuit. The parchment surface is unbroken, and the bees simply laid upon it, but two magnets, connected with the clockwork inside the tambourine, move just under the membrane, and the insects, which are of iron, follow them

Good Enough for the Pig.

A poor Irishman was standing in the door of his little cabin, clothed with corduroy breeches and gray stockings.

A pig was playing inside with his children. A passing Englishman said to him: "My good fellow, why do you allow that pig in your house?"

"Hasn't the house every accommodation that a reasonable pig could require?" answered Pat.

Certainly.

Young physician—"How are you getting on this morning?"

Patient—"I hardly know; pretty slow, I fancy."

Y. P.—"Did you take the prescription I left?"

"Oh, yes."

Y. P.—"Feel any worse?"

"No-no."

Y. P., decidely—"Ah; I must change the prescription."

A Good Bird Dog.

"Say, didn't you tell me when you sold me that dog that he was a bird dog."

"Yes, that's what I said."

"Well you swindled me. That dog won't hunt."

"I didn't say he would hunt. He's a bird dog. Cook the birds for him. That's the way he likes them best."

He Stood High.

"How about this young man that comes so often to see you, Millie?" said the old gentleman to his daughter.

"Why he's very nice and entertaining, papa, I'd like to have you meet him."

"Very likely. But what is his position? Does he stand high in society?"

"Oh, yes indeed, papa. He is six feet two."

A Very Knowing Dog.

"Is that your dog?" the new customer asked of the barber.

"Yes, sir."

"He seems quite fond of watching you cut hair."

"Oh, it's not that, sir. Only sometimes the scissors slips, sir, and takes a little bit off a gent's ear."

Jas. S. Freeborn,

—M. D. Ch.; M. L. K. & Q. C. P. I.—

Doctor of Medicine and master of Surgery Victoria. Univ. Licentiate of King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Formerly acting Surgeon of B. Battery, R. C. A. Quebec. Late resident of the Rotunda Lying-in Hospital, Dublin.

—OFFICE—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—

MARKDALE.

Dr. Sproule's office Turner's Drug Store

Dr. Brodie's office Mathew s block.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. Masson, Q. C. S. Masson. W. Masson.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curitv.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

NOTICE.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

will visit Markdale for the practice of his profession on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, Saturday.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1241y

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving, Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

318 ARCH. BOYD.

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.



MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, Mandrake and Dandelion, combined with many other, invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

Something New. Given Away Free

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

Try Chase's Catarrh Cure. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

Try Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

E. GOMARDON & CO., Sole Agents, Gradford

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.00 to $4.30 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00

BRAN, " - 10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Public Notice.

To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for Johnson's celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* Johnson's *little liver Pills*, and Johnson's *all healing White Ointment*. The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the Paleness of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction w th the Liver Pills, it is he very best for all diseases arrising from Topid live r or bad stomach

The White Oinment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

or saleatR. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist, Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S, BLACK,

190 Pomona, P, O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S, BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

—THAT—

McCOLL'S

"LARDINE,"

is the best known, and most reliable Machine Oil in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 847-78

FRESH TURNIP SEEDS.

FRESH PARIS GREEN.

FRESH HELLEBORE.

AT

H. Parker's,

DRUGGIST and SEEDSMAN,

Durham.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

The Standard office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.

Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N. Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS:

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos, Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P, O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. McFarland, P. M.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W, No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. H. Cornish, Pastor; G. S. Bowes. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF RECENT DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure Sold by all druggists. 883-88

Dundalk will have horse races on Dominion Day.

A Free Gift.—Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medicine Guide and Receipe Book containing useful information, over 200 Recipes, and pronounced by doctors and druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and book $1. Sold by all druggists.

Flesherton will celebrate Dominion Day by athletic games.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists. ti

Mr. Symington, who was recently promoted from Dundalk station to Galt, was last week prensented by the citizens of Dundalk with an address and a gold headed cane, also Mrs. S. with a silver cake basket. At the same time and place Mr. S. was presented with an address and "Chief Ranges's" Jewel by the Foresters of that village.

Cholera Infantum.—That terrible scourage among children may be speedily cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. All forms of bowls complaints, nausea, and vomiting, and an ordinary diarrhœa to the most severe attack of Canadian remedy known for children or adults suffering from summer complaints.

There are just two pleasing things in connection with the present season's emigration to Canada. It is fifty pe cent, above the corresonding time las year, and the character of the emigrants themselves is everything to be desired. There is no reason why this should not be so. We have a country extensive in territory, rich in resources and fertility: and withal a magnificent network of railroad, capable of bringing the products of the farmer and artisan in the most distant portion of the country to an evergrowing and profitable home and foreign markets. Everything is being done to bring about a speedy and happy settlement of the unpopulated districts, while capital is surely and unmistakably making itself felt in the development of all industries that contribute so much to the greatness of a nation. With the right class of settlers, such as we have been getting lately, and the present citizens of Canada doing nobly by their country, we are in for a period of unprecedented prosperity. Let us all shoulder to shoulder do our little to make Canada what she was intended to be; the home of a numerous, great and prosperous people.—[World.

A Professional opinion.—Rev. F. Gunner M. D., of Listowel Ont., says regarding B. B. B., "I have used your excellent Burdock Compound in practice and in my family since 1884, and hold it No. 1 on my lists of sanative remedies. Your three busy B's never sting, weaken or worry."

A great number of self binders are being purchased by farmers in this neighborhood the present season. The Watson Deering Binder is said to be the leading machine in the market. J. H. Carson, agent, Markdale.

A Living Miracle.—"My infant daughter was taken ill with cholera infantum, the doctor said she could not live. The Reverend Wm. McWilliams would not allow her head to be lifted when he babtised her, she was so weak. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry gave immediate relief. She is a living miracle, hale and hearty. Since that time (7 years) our house has never been without that remedy." * * * From statement of George Johnston, Harwood, Ont.

Wm. Sargent, Berkeley, has a quantity of seed buckwheat for sale.

Nature makes no Mistake.—Nature's own remedy for bewel complaints, cholera morbus, cholic, cramps, vomiting, sea sickness, cholera infantum, diarrhœa, dysentry and all diseases of a like nature belonging to the summer season, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which can be obtained of all dealers in medicine.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 82 to 82 cents; spring wheat 80 to 82; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 27; butter 12 to 12; eggs 11; potatoes 75 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50; wool 20.

National Pills will not gripe or sicken yet are a thorough cathartic.

Danger.—There are some who pay but little or any attention to a cough or cold, and say let nature take its course. This is just the time nature should have assistance. The lungs are threatened. Assist them with Tamarac Elixir.

It can do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir,—I write in reference to [illegible] cellent and timely editorial in [illegible] issue of your paper, in which [illegible] the formation of a Mutual Aid [illegible] for the young people of our [illegible]

I fully agree with your [illegible] that most of our young men [illegible] to improve themselves; and [illegible] there is really no serious obst[illegible] the way of any person who is [illegible] mined to educate himself, still [illegible] such helps are thrown in our [illegible] are more apt to take an interest [illegible] and profit by them. With all [illegible] ference to your proposition of a [illegible] ual Aid Society," I am afraid, [illegible] speaking, it would not last any [illegible] than the average society seems to [illegible] ist in our village.

Now I propose we organize a [illegible] hanics' Institute in Markdale. [illegible] are no doubt residents here who [illegible] been identified with this Order in [illegible] towns and who know something [illegible] its workings. but for the benefit [illegible] those who have not had that privilege [illegible] I will give a few statements.

The objects of a Mechanics' Institute [illegible] are three-fold; 1st a circulating [illegible] brary; 2nd an Art school; 3rd [illegible] Reading Room, in each of the [illegible] the Government allow competent [illegible] providing you comply with the Rules [illegible] and Regulations as laid down in the [illegible] Consolidated Statutes. I don't know [illegible] the exact proportion on each, but think [illegible] it is fifty per cent on Library, provided [illegible] vided there are not too many fictitious [illegible] works chosen.

The first thing to be done is to call [illegible] a meetlng of our citizens and appoint [illegible] a Board of Directors: then draft a [illegible] constitution and decide on a membership [illegible] ship fee which is generally one dollar [illegible] thus making purchase of books easy [illegible] notifiy the authorities at Toronto.

I am sure every man in Markdale [illegible] will take an interest in such a society [illegible] There is now one in nearly every place [illegible] of any importance or size in Ontario [illegible] and there is no necessity of Markdale [illegible] being one whit behind in educational [illegible] matters.

Mechanic.

Prof. Low's sulphur soap is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease,

The Country School, and the Farmer's Boy.

The country school is preeminently the Farmer's school. In it the great majority of the farmers of to-day receive their education, and in it the great majority of those of the next generation will receive the whole of their schooling.

Is the country school doing what it should for the farmer's boy? It is given to the boy who will remain on the farm that kind of an education which will be the best preparation for life's work?

What is an education for? Why should a boy spend so much time in the school-room? The purpose of a boy's education is to fit him for his work, whatever that may be. The education given in a country school ought then to fit the boy to be a successful farmer. If that is to be the profession of most country school-boys.

What education does the farmers profession demand? The ability to read, write, and understand the English language and to make readily all the ordinary numerical calculations connected with his business—this is all, so to say, that a farmer needs, and this is practically all that many of the schools supply. But is this enough? Shall we set the standard of education for the farmer at the very lowest notch? Shall we in this way say that the poorest education is sufficient for the farmer? We certainly do not think that farming is the occupation for which the poorest education is sufficient. Give the boy opportunity to become acuqainted with the things around him. Put the study of soils, plants, animals, etc., into the schools. Ask your school-teacher to give instruction of this kind. Demand of them that they know enough to give such instructions in the right way. If you will demand only the best of teachers for your children, you can have these things taught to them; but if your are willing to take year by year the young and poorly prepared teacher the work will not and cannot be done. You will have to pay roundly for efficient teachers; but will it not be the best economy in the long run, for are they not to instruct your children for their whole life's work?—[American Agriculturist for June.

TAMARAC ELIXIR NATURE'S REMEDY FOR COLDS, HOARSENESS, LUNG COMPLAINTS PATENT PENDING

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 356. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 30, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication the same week.

—: AT :—

RUSSELL'S

—Noted Jewelery Store,—

FLESHERTON,

be found the most complete stock atches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silver-, Spex, &c., in this part of the ntry.

all and see those watches they are ng at $12.00 bearing warrants three and a half years, while other lers are asking $15.00 for the e article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. silver case for $16.00 while they selling elsewhere for $17.50. er dealers cannot compete with and they know it. We cannot them being annoyed at our ible low prices; we must give public the benefit of our close ing.

Just Note a few prices.

fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually $2.00 bearing a warrant for two rs. Your choice of over 20 fine ed chains for only $1.60; Just k of it. Fine walnut clocks from 5 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, ies' Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-s, at equally low prices.

emember if you want your Watch lock repaired properly by a work-, Russell's is the only place.

orders by mail promptly attended to at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Delightful weather.

Pic-nics are the rage.

Dr. Sproule M. P. returned home to Ottawa on Monday.

W. J. Besson is rusticating in Manitoulin.

Remember the Lawn Party at Mr. Dale's on the evening of Dominion Day.

Mr. R. D. Currie was to Elora over Sunday.

Thos. Townsend of Glenelg commenced haying last Monday, June 27th.

School closes to-morrow (Friday) for the summer holidays.

John E. Crone is gone home to Natva to rusticate for a few weeks.

Mrs. Ward of Detroit is visiting her ind F. Sarjeant of this village.

Mrs. Thos. Sowerby of Holland and ughter are visiting friends at Nelson, lton Co.

The editor of the Advance is taking holidays and he will not issue a per this week.

Messrs Robert and Herbert Irwin are ending a few days at home and will ve for Dakota shortly.

James Allen Esq., of Allenford and ughter Laura spent Sunday with ends in this vicinity,

Statute labor is the order of the day; another week haying will be the sh.

Mr. John Shears will please accept anks for a paper bag of beautiful glish cherries.

Read the article on Commercial Un- in another column on this page. A nvincing argument.

Mrs. A. Hope, of Macville, Albion, as been prospecting for a farm in this cinity.

Miss Annie McCay is gone to visit ends at Carlisle for a month.

A Lodge of Independent Order of Good Templars was organized in Markdale this week.

J. P. Marshall, Dentist, will be at the Markdale House next Thursday and Friday.

Mr. James Vance of Carlisle, near Hamilton, visited his son-in-law Hamilton McCay recently.

Shade trees will be highly appreciated now-a-days by those doing Statute labor, or rather "putting in the time on the road."

The Owen Sound Advertiser is now printed on a new (Campbell) power press. We congratulate Mr. Little on this evidence of prosperity.

Rev. Mr. Cornish preached his farewell sermon last Sunday night to a large congregation, and took his departure, with his family, on Wednesday for Drayton.

A Scottish Concert will be held in Watson's Hall, Priceville on the evening of the 1st July at which J. R. Anderson our Scottish vocalist and W. J. Benson our Irish Comic will take part.

The Chesley Enterprise says "there is a man in Hanover so stingy that he uses a wart on his neck for a collar button."

John Goodfellow, son of Mr. Samuel Goodfellow of Euphrasia, aged 21 years, was accidently killed near Heathcote recently while assisting to move a barn. A leaver struck him on the head causing instant death.

Fresh arrivals.—Three residents added to our town recently, all female; one at Mr. Joseph Irwin's, one at Mr. Jas. Miller's, the feed store man and one at Mr. Isaac Stinson's the builder and contractor,

Alex Lyons horse ran away while returning from the "Irish Lake" picnic, pitching Lyons and Arch. McIntyre of Euphrasia out, not injuring them seriously. The buggy is a wreck.

The dwelling house of Mrs. McNea of Artemesia, a out five miles from Markdale, was destroyed by fire together with nearly all the contents last Thursday.

If you want a choice farm, or if you have a friend who does, we would direct your attention to John Whitby's adv. in another column.

Mrs. Vasey arrived from California on Monday last and will spend the summer with friends in this district, among whom is Mr. A. Fogerty of this village, her brother-in-law.

Thos. S. Wright has ordered a Sawyer Steam Thresher, and will be prepared to do work in that line as soon as the threshing season opens.

The annual Methodist Sabbath School pic-nic at Walker's appointment will be held in Mr. Wm. Ewart's grove near the church on July 1st. A collection will be taken up in aid of the S. School. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

A Garden Party will be held in Mr. Rae's garden on Friday evening, July 1st, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Association of the Presbyterian Church.

"Immigrant Children."—Mr. John T. Middlemore, the founder of the Orphan Children's Emigration Charity, London, Ont., left Liverpool on the 10th inst., in the S. S. Lake Ontario, with a party of 50 girls and 100 boys between the ages of 8 and 20 years, who are brought out to this country for adoption or hire, chiefly among farmers. They are expected to arrive Guthrie Home, near the city, on or about the 23rd inst. This will be Mr. Middlemore's 15th annual visit to these shores with juvenile emigrants from Birmingham, England, since 1872. Already many applications accompanied with good references have been made for the children expected to arrive, but more are required. Further particulars may be obtained by addressing Mr. H. Gibbins, Manager of the Guthrie Home, London Out.

Markdale Markets.—Fall wheat 82 to 82 cents; spring wheat 80 to 82; barley 30 to 50; peas 48; oats 27; butter 12 to 12; eggs 11; potatoes 75 per bag; pork 5.40; hides 5.50; wool 20.

The case, Queen vs., Calaghan which we reported last week, was concluded on Friday, County Crown Attorney Frost conducted the case for the Queen and P. McCullough for defendent. The prisoner was committed to Owen Sound jail to await his trial at the Fall Assizes.

The Directors of East Grey Agricultural Society met in Flesherton on the 22nd inst., to make preparations for the fall exhibition. The prize list was made out, Judges appointed, the 22nd and 23rd of September set apart for the fall Show, general business regarding garding reciprocity between Canada and the United States discussed, when the following resolutions were carried without opposition:—That the board of directors deeply regret the action taken by several of the Farmers' Institutes of this province in tampering with certain resolutions having for their object the establishment of Commercial Union between Canada and the United States, said resolution being misleading, the real object misrepresenting and the probable result a failure. It was likewise resolved that this board of directors invite our representative in the Dominion Legislature on his return from parliament to call a meeting in each township in the Riding for the purpose of explaining the question of reciprocity between Canada and the United States as has already been submitted, and the probability of good or evil resulting from the discussion there or that are taking place throughout the Province.

BUSINESS LOCALS

Turnip Seed! Turnip Seed! At Stephen's Drug Store.

4 colors in sun specks at W. A. Brown's Jewelley store.

If you want pure Paris Green, go to Haskett Bro's.

Paris green strictly pure, to be had at Mabee's hardware.

Paris Green pure at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

Scythes, Forks, Rakes and Snaths very cheap; call and see them. S. Hill.

Fresh Fish.—Sarjeant Bros., butchers, receive a supply of fresh fish twice a week.

The cheapest scythes the largest stock and the best make (Oshawa) is at Haskett Bros.

Turnip Seeds Fresh pure and true to name at the Medical Hall. A. Turner and Co.

A new Massey horse rake for sale very cheap for cash or short credit. Dan. Henderson, 7th line, Euphrasia.

In cutlery we have some very fine goods to choose from; see them, at the sign of the cross cut.

Lazarus, Moris, Pebble and Crystal lens, specks and eyeglasses at W. A. Brown's Jewellery store.

Cigars! Cigars! lovers of a good Havana cigar will find that Benson has the finest cigar in town, sold by the box.

Fine lathes tools and best Material used by W. A. Brown, the peoples watchmaker and Jewellery, Markdale.

Anything you may want in the hard ware line can be had at prices that give satisfaction, solid full lines, and prices right. Mabee the hardware.

Nasal Balm.—The only medicine in the market that will immediately cure Cold in the Head, and permanently cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc.

A few splendid tweed suits left; will clear them out at 7.50. Mens all wool coats at $3.50 worth $4.00, 4.50 and $5. They are great value. S. Hill.

The largest stock of Frames and Moulding ever opened out in Markdale just to hand, and selling very cheap at the new Photo Gallery.

Clearing out Millinery novelties and dress goods at reduced prices. Ladies bring your butter and eggs and see for yourselves. S. Hill.

Full lines in scythes, snaths, rake, forks and general harvest goods. The best make, only kept in stock at Mabee's hardware.

All needing specks, bear in mind that W. A. Brown has the only complete stock in Markdale, and that he has a practical knowledge of optically fitting them.

Hay is a heavy crop and Haskett Bros have enough scythes to cut it. Prices away down far below what others call rock bottom. We have the goods and must sell them; call and be convinced.

J. P. Marshall, Dentist, has changed his arrangements for visiting Markdale and will in future be at the Markdale House on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, consequently his next visit will be the 7th and 8th of July and at Flesherton the 9th.

Tamarac elixir.—Is not advised to cure consumption, but it has made some remarkable cures of persons supposed to be in the first stages of the disease.

A great number of self binders are being purchased by farmers in this neighborhood the present season. The Watson Deering Binder is said to be the leading machine in the market. J. H. Carson, agent, Markdale.

Dr. Jug's Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

A Unique Work on Canadian Topics.

Mr. Erastus Wiman, President of the Canadian Club, writes to the editor of this paper as follows:

"It is the intention of certain members of the Canadian Club, in New York, to issue, in the form of a beautiful book, the papers which has been delivered before the Club during the past winter by prominent parties, together with those which are to be delivered during the remander of the season.

"These papers will include a speech on 'Commercial Union,' by the Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, member of Congress, who is said to be one of the most eloquent men of that body. A remarkable production by Prof. Goldwin Smith on 'The Schism in the Anglo-Saxon Race.' A paper by Dr. Grant of the Queen's University on 'Canada First.' One by J. W. Bengough, Editor of Toronto Grip. By Mr. Le Moine, of Quebec, on 'The Heroines of New France.' By J. A. Fraser, 'An Artist's Experience in the Canadian Rockies'. By Edmond Colling, on 'The Future of Canada.' By Professor D. G. Roberts, of Kings College. By Geo. Stewart, jr., of Quebec. By the Rev. Dr. Eccleston, on 'The Canadian North West.' By John McDougall, on the Minerals of Canada.' And by the Editor, G. M. Fairchild, jr., on 'The History of the Canadian Club.' The work will also include extracts from the speeches and letters of the President.

"The book is to be issued in beautiful style, at $1 per copy."

"A great many Canadians will doubtless desire to possess themselves of this rare compilation, and, by purchasing copies, indicate the interest which is manifested throughout Canada in the attempt of the Canadan Club to lay before the Americans the resources, advantages, and attractions of their native country."

"Parties desirous of obtaining copies can do so by enclosing the price of the book to James Ross, Canadian Club, 12 East 29th Street, New York.

Rev. Mr. Bucem arrived with his family this week and will preach next Sunday morning and evening in the Methodist Church.

COMMERCIAL UNION

—BETWEEN—

Canada and the United States,

is now being largely discussed throughout the Dominion with the preponderence of public opinion in favor of union; whether union with our cute Yankey Brothers would cure the ills we labor under or not, McFarland sayeth not, but he does most decidedly say that if you want to reap the greatest advantage from your cash or produce you must (if you have not already done so) form a union with McFarland's Immense Establishment, where you can get the choice of largest stock of choice goods at close prices, North of Toronto. This week I have opened out and placed in stock. New Grey Dress Goods; New Cream Dress Goods; New Black Dress Goods; New Olive Green Dress Goods; New Browns Fawn; Eclectric Blues & Fancy Dress Goods, with Trimmings and Buttons to match.

Pearl Buttons, Hair Nets, Corsets, and Gloves, Josephines best Kid Gloves light shades only 50 cents pair, sold everywhere at $1.25.

500 pairs Womans Cotton Hose dark colors 12½ cents a pair.

607½ yds. Light Ground Prints fast colors 10½ cents.

Good Washing Dress Muslins 6 cents, one case white and cream Oriental Laces at 5 8 10, 12½ and 15 cents being balance of a wholesale stock and without exageration the chepest laces ever offered in Markdale.

7 Cases New Boots and Shoes, Mens Womens and Childrens at close prices.

47 Boxes New Nobby Ties, Shirts, Braces, and Underware.

A second shipment of that 30c. Cashmere 45 inches wide.

1200 doz. Buttons 5 cents per dozen, stock well assorted. Prices right. Corteous treatmpnt to all.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE.

HOUSEHOLD.

The Child Character.

The first characteristic of right childhood is that it is modest. A well-bred child does not think it can teach its parents, or that it knows everything. It may think its father and mother know everything—perhaps that all grown-up people know everything; very certainly it is sure that *it* does not. And it is always asking questions, and wanting to learn more. A second character of right childhood is to be faithful. Perceiving that its father knows best what is good for it, a noble child trusts him wholly, gives him its hand, and will walk blindfold with him if he bids it. A third character of right childhood is to be loving and generous. Give a little love to a child, and you get a great deal back. It loves everything near it when it is a right kind of child; would give the best it has away, always, if you need it; does not lay plans for getting everything in the house for itself, and delights in helping people—you cannot please it so much as by giving it a chance of being useful, in ever so little a way. And, because of all these characters, it is cheerful. Putting its trust in its father, it is careful for nothing; being full of love to every creature, it is happy always, whether in its play or its duty. So, then, you have the child's character in these four things—humility, faith, charity, and cheerfulness.

Boxing the Ears.

Boxing the ears is a too common form of punishment practised by irritable and ignorant persons, and it is almost always done in fits of sudden anger. I say done by irritable and ignorant persons, because it seems to me that no person of any information on the subject would allow their passion to get the better of their judgment in such a matter. The drum of the ear is of paper-like thinness; it may and has been, in numbers of cases, ruptured by a single slap on the side of the head, incurable deafness resulting. Says an eminent physician, "All strokes on the head of children with an angry hand are brutal and criminal." In the same connection he adds that "a generous, wise and humane parent should allow a night to intervene between the commission of the fault on the part of a child and any decided punishment. The veriest theft should be allowed time lest the law should be vindictive and wrathful. And shall a man or woman punish an unresisting child with angry inconsideration, with unreasoning wrath in the heart? It is monstrous."

Practical Recipes.

CARAMEL CAKE.—One-half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two eggs, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of flour, one teaspoonful of soda. We think that one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder instead of soda makes the cake much better. Bake in three layers. Spread frosting between and on top of layers.

COLD LEMON PUDDING. — One-half box of gelatine soaked in four tablespoons of water for ten minutes; and a pint of boiling water, juice of two lemons, one cup of sugar; strain and set away to cool. When cold, stir in the whites of three well-beaten eggs. A thin boiled custard can be used to pour over this pudding, or thick, sweetened cream.

POTATO PANCAKES.—Grate a dozen medium-sized potatoes, after peeling them and washing thoroughly. Add the yolks of three eggs, a heaping teaspoonful of flour, and if they seem too dry, a little milk will do to thin them, with a large tablespoonful of salt, and, lastly, the whites of three eggs beaten stiff, and thoroughly beaten in with the potatoes. Heat your griddle and put butter and lard in equal proportions in it, and fry the cakes in it until they are brown. Make them a third larger than the ordinary pancake.

BOILED BATTER PUDDING.—This pudding is composed of flour, butter, eggs and milk. Take three tablespoonfuls, put it in a basin and add sufficient milk to moisten it; carefully rub down all the lumps with a spoon, then pour in the remainder of the milk and stir in one ounce of butter, which must first have been melted. Keep beating the mixture, and three eggs and a pinch of salt, and when the batter is quite smooth either put it in a well-buttered basin with a floured cloth tied tightly down over it, and this into a vessel of boiling water, moving the basin about to keep the flour from setting in any part, and boil for one and one quarter of an hour, or else boil in a floured cloth that has been wetted in hot water, and place in a vessel of hot water to boil; the pudding thus covered will cook in a little less time than the other way. Serve with sweet sauce, wine sauce, or with preserves or tart jam. This pudding should be brought to table quickly while it is light.

BAKED SHAD.—Baked shad is a delicious dish for late spring and early summer, and may be prepared as follows: Select a large shad for the purpose, and let it have full, bright looking eyes, firm flesh and red gills. Scale it, open it, and after cleaning wash it well, and then place it in clean, salty water to lie a short time. Before cooking wipe it dry, rub it inside and out with a mixture of pepper and salt and fill it with a stuffing composed of the following, namely, fine bread crumbs mixed with a finely mixed silver onion, some thyme leaves, rubbed small, a little sweet majoram of summer savory, and a lump of butter. Do not use too much thyme or summer savory, but just enough to give their delightful flavor to the dish. Sew up the opening with a strong thread, dredge the fish with flour, lay it in a pan with a little water in which is some butter, and place in the oven. Baste frequently and bake one hour, and serve with parsley sauce. Three or four narrow strips of fat salt pork laid on top of the baking fish is thought to improve its flavor.

Useful Hints.

Do not let growing children wear shoes with high heels; it is better for them to wear none at all, or only such an increase of thickness as is seen at the heels of common-sense flat-soled shoes.

Wash children's feet once a day in pure tepid water, as the largest pores of the system are located in the soles of the feet, and these pores discharge offensive refuse matter, which, if not removed, is re-absorbed again.

Clothe a child's lower limbs, and the feet especially, warmly. The fashion that orders very short frocks and thin underclothing is deadly and cruel. Children's stockings should be changed at least every other day, and sunned and aired daily.

TO CLEAN CANARY BIRDS.—These pretty creatures are often covered with lice and greatly annoyed by them. They may be relieved of them by placing a clean white cloth over their cage at night. In the morning it will be covered by very minute red spots; these are the vermin which give the little songsters so much trouble.

To wash woolen blankets, or any woolen article, proceed as follows: have a suds ready by boiling up some good white soap, such as ivory soap, in soft water; let it stand to cool below the boiling point, say till it is as hot as the hand can bear, then put in the blankets and sluice them up and down repeatedly. Never rub any soap on the blanket, and do not rub them, as this will cause them to full up, thicken and shrink. A clothes wringer is the best improvement upon hand labor for squeezing out the water. After rinsing in warm water squeeze as dry as possible, stretch lengthwise and dry in the open air if the weather is good; if not, dry in a warm room, but not near the fire. Dust or mud or any soil of the kind should be shaken and beaten out or removed before the washing.

TO CLEAN FEATHER PILLOWS.—An excellent way to renew and cleanse feathers is to make a cheese-cloth pillow-case and empty all the feathers into it and sew up the open end; next plunge the case of feathers into a tub of hot water and sluice them up and down. The water should have a little spirits of hartshorn or ammonia in it to soften and remove the dirt from the feathers. After drawing them up and down for a number of times, run them up and down in clean, cool, soft water, and then pin the bag by the four corners to two clothes-lines and let them remain for hours in the hot sun, turning them after the first two hours. Use either new pillow-cases of ticking, or wash and cleanse the ones used before. When the feathers are well sunned and dried, place them in their cheese-cloth case back in the ticking case. This process makes them soft, clean and light.

REMARKABLE ACCIDENT.

A Very Queer Accident of a Small Train with a Big One.

"Talking about collisions and railroad accidents," said the brakeman, after putting a window up for a young lady passenger and failing to notice the old woman who wanted a similar service performed, "let me tell you of an accident I saw once down in Pennsylvania. There was a narrow gauge road down there, which used the track of the old Atlantic and Great Western broad gauge for seven miles, of course running on its own rail, set right between the rails of the other road. The old Atlantic and Great Western, you know, is now the Nypano, or New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio, a part of the Erie system. Its gauge was six feet wide, and what big cars they used to run on that road! Why, they were like barns. Well, one night there was a collision between a narrow gauge train and broad gauge train. Some mistake about orders, I guess it was. Anyhow, a narrow gauge passenger train dashed into the rear end of a broad gauge passenger train, and with the curiousest result ever you heard of. That little narrow gauge engine just jumped right up into the the big cars of the other train and never stopped till it reached the tender behind the broad gauge locomotive. And what was the funniest thing about it, it drew the whole train after it, the little cars running right up the aisle of the big train and never hurting a passenger in either train, 'cept one feller what had his head outen a window of the narrow-gauge smoking car. He was pretty badly hurt. It was a mighty queer sight, let me tell you, one train inside another, and the passengers of each talking to each other as comfortable as you please. I was brakeman on the broad-gauge train, and as we was runnin' under orders to make Salamanaca by a certain minute, we went right along without stopping, taking the other train with us. The best joke of it all was that my conductor went through the narrow-gauge train and made all the passengers whack up cash fares."

The Tangled Skein.

BY A. E. T.

I knew that they were lovers,
  Though their love was not confessed,
And even by their own young hearts
  That love was scarcely guessed.
Like the first faint glow of morning,
  Like the coo of wooing dove,
Was this joy that sweetly thrilled them—
  The first awaking love.

They were a handsome couple,
  He was a manly lad,
And she was a winsome maiden,
  Sweet-tempered, bright and glad.
As they sat in the cottage parlor,
  The little maiden wrought
So busy at her 'broidery frame—
  "So needlessly," he thought.

For, oh, he wished to talk to her,
  To speak a tender word
That rang and echoed through his heart;
  But, shy as any bird,
She flew away if he but looked
  Too ardently his love.
What could he do, what could he say,
  Her shyness to remove?

And so he silent sat and looked
  At her with wistful eyes;
But if she noticed it at all,
  One only could surmise.
But suddenly she turned to him—
  "Please hold this tangled skein—
I'm out of blue." I went away—
  When I came in again,

The look of things had changed somewhat;
  The work was laid aside;
The lassie's pale, white lily cheeks
  Were with rose blushes dyed.
No more he silent looked at her,
  But with a meaning plain
He looked at me and laughing said,
  "We've wound the tangled skein."

A Fighting Parson.

It is told of the late Rev. Dr. Granville Moody, the "fighting parson," that once at Piqua, Ohio, where he was preaching, he made a patriotic remark that rather cut Mr. Frank McKinney, a local Democratic leader, and McKinney threatened to whip him. "You may get hurt if you try it," replied the minister. But McKinney wasn't afraid and attacked him on the public street. In a twinkle Dr. Moody grappled with him, got his head "in chancery" and pounded him until he begged for mercy, when he let him go, saying, "I told you, Frank, I might hurt you." In the scuffle they tumbled over a boy and broke his leg. Mr. Moody at once took charge of the youngster, paid the surgeon's bill, and more, and sent an account to McKinney for half the expenses, which the latter paid.

A THRILLING SCENE.

Magnetism Among the Lions—A Queer Experiment.

Some two hundred journalists were present yesterday, says a Paris correspondent, at the Folies Bergere, where a sort of general rehearsal was given of a seance of magnetism which took place in a cage containing two fine lionesses, Sailda and Sarah, and an immense lion, Romulus. The cage was placed on the stage, and the lion-tamer, Giacometti, having entered it he made the animals first perform in the usual way, but the great attraction was the entrance into the cage of M. de Torcy and his "subject," Mlle Lucia. This subject is not more than twenty years of age, plump, and what may be called plain. She was dressed in white, and had her hair hanging loose over her shoulders. After presenting her to the spectators M. de Torcy told her to go into a cage placed against the one containing the lions and communicating with it by a door. He followed her in and made a few passes in front of her eyes. In a minute Lucia seemed to be fast asleep. Opening the door leading into the lions' cage M. de Torcy entered it, and in obedience to his order was followed by his subject. She walked straight up to the lions, which were kept in respect by Giocometti. Romulus seemed to be half asleep, Sarah appeared afraid, and only Saida kept on roaring. M. de Torcy then made Lucia kneel down in front of the lions. Her arms were stretched out towards them, and the expression of her countenance changed from that of astonishment to joy. Roused up by Giacometti, the lions now began rushing and bounding around Lucia, who remained motionless. The lioness Saida was then made to stand on her hind paws. While Giacometti held her jaws wide open M. de Torcy ordered Lucia to stand up and walk up to the formidable animal. The subject obeyed with the utmost composure. Two heavy armchairs were then put into the cage, and, assisted by the lion-tamer, M. de Torcy placed Lucia, who was now as rigidly stiff as a board, with her head resting on the back of one and her feet on the back of the other. This was the barrierover which the lions were made to jump with the most formidable roaring. The gas of the establishment was turned low, Bengal fires were lighted, and the lions, urged on by Giacometti's steel whip, roared louder as they continued to leap over this barrier of human flesh and blood. From the beginning to the end there was something terrible in seeing the young woman in a state of unconsciousness place herself in what appeared imminent danger of being devoured, and the unpleasant feeling was considerablyincreased when the last jump the lioness Sasda failed to clear Lucia, and sent her rolling to thet ground. She fell heavily but remained inert till M. de Torcy waked her up by blowing on her forehead. On opening her eyes Lucia appeared more astonished than frightenea in finding herself among the wild beasts.

SOME FREAKS OF NATURE.

The wife of Mr. Hey, of Americus, Ga., wears a handsome breastpin which was made out of a petrified strawberry which grew on her husband's farm. The berry is beautifully colored, resembling a bright ruby, and is very hard. It weighs about two ounces and glistens in the light like a ball of fire.

Mrs. Rosanna Dennis, of Tiffin, died of dropsy seventeen years ago, and her body, which was disinterred the other day, was found to be thoroughly petrified, with the exception of the feet. It was so heavy that ten men were required to move it. A piece chipped from the body resembled flinty lime stone.

Ara Soule, of Grant, Minn., noticed that one of his favorite hens had ceased laying eggs, but growing remarkbly large. Finally after attaining an astonishing size the hen died, and Mr. Soule was curious enough to hold a post-mortem examination. He cut the fowl open and was somewhat astonished when four well-developed spring chickens popped out and began strutting around the barnyard. He supposes that some trouble with the hen's organization had stopped the egress of the eggs and that the natural heat of her body incubated the chicken germs.

The petrified body of a human being was found on the farm of Martin Edwards, near Windsor, in a ditch last week. The body is that of a short, fleshy person, and is supposed to be that of an ancient mound-builder. It is very hard and looks exactly like soapstone. The head is long and narrow, the forehead high and prominent, with high cheek-bones, square chin and a small neck. The body was broken off at the knees, the lower limbs being missing. Its total length to the knees, is two feet nine inches, and its weight is about 170 pounds.

There is a sink-hole on the line of the Carthage and Adirondack Railroad, near Harrisville, N. Y., into which ton after ton of gravel has been dumped, but only to have it disappear from sight. A short time ago the railroad employees succeeded in filling it up to a level with the surrounding country, but when a couple of cars were pushed over it they sank at once in eighteen feet of water and a brakeman narrowly escaped drowning. Altogether 300 carloads of gravel and any quantity of rubbish have been thrown into the hole, and the railroad people now think that it is bottomless.

In Zapohtlan, Mexico, two hunters recently discovered a beautiful grotto 30 yards long and 130 wide. The grotto is formed of quartz and is adorned with the most beautiful stalactites and stalagmites, which glitter like pearls when the light of the torches falls upon them. The infiltrations have formed exquisite pillars and colonnades thirty yards in height. In the centre of the grotto are two artificial reservoirs filled with clear and very cold water. On the floor were found many petrified skulls and bones, which leads to the belief that the place was once used as a temple for human sacrifice by the ancient Mexicans.

A Wedding Present

Of practical importance would be a bottle of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor— which can be had at any drug store. A continuation of the honeymoon and the removal of corns both assured by its use. Beware of imitations.

The amount of British capital invested in Brazilian Government bonds and in various public enterprises in Brazil is £62,643,000. Adding the capital employed in the Brazilian trade, the sum-total of British interest in Brazil is probably little short of £100,000,000.

SNOW DRIFT BAKING POWDER
THERE IS NO BETTER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE CONSERVATOR of health, the enemy of disease; heals the Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down Constitution of young and old. Home treatment, sufficient for two months, Inhaler and all complete, sent by express for $12. Moved my office from 73 King West to 41 King East. MRS C. SUDMAN FIEROE. Four years established in Toronto. 32 Office Treatments for $18. Send for circular.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.
Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address
M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

TEACHERS and Students, Attention! Special classes during summer holidays, in Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Penmanship, etc. Write for full particulars. Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto.
THOS. BENGOUGH, President.
CHARLES H. BROOKS, Manager.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS,
Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool.
RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

MEAT CHOPPERS. Washing Machines, 3 kinds; Clothes Wringers, 10 kinds; Mangles, 3 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, and other sundries.
HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS Co., Hamilton, Canada.
Send for article wanted or Illustrated Catalogue.



STRATFORD, Aug. 6, 1885.—Having suffered from Kidney disease from childhood, I consulted eminent doctors in Chicago, New York, and in Canada. Also tried various patent medicines, but getting no relief from any source gave up, as I was sure my case was hopeless. Finally I was induced to try Dr. Jug's Medicine, and I am glad to say that three bottles cured me.
D. DUGGAN, Dry Goods Merchant.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP
THE greatest discovery of the present age for REGULATING THE BOWELS, AND CURING ALL BLOOD, LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS. A perfect Blood Purifier. A few in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use:—
Mrs. M. Keenan, 192 Robert St., cured of Erysipelas of 2 years' standing; Robert Cornell, 24 South St., daughter cured of Epileptic Fits after 6 years' suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured of Weakness and Lung Trouble; John Wood 95 Cathcart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1
F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

PATENTS Procured in Canada, all foreign countries, etc. Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Cases established 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co.

135 ACRES EXCELLENT sale. Lot 3, loam; 100 acres clear; good frame, orchard, spring creek, gravel road, Town; price $5,000, $1,000 down, interest. Rare bargain, immediate. 100 ACRES—Lots 34, 35, Con. 3, Road, Artemesia, Grey Co.; 20 acres, $200 down, balance 6 per cent.
DR. McTAGGART,

H. Williams, FELT AND SLATE
Manufacturer and dealer in
Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, ROOFING, Etc. 4 Adelaide St. E.

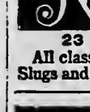
AGENTS APPLY TO THE D. W. BEADLE, St. Catharines

Awnings! BRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUF

Wall Paper MANUFACTURED
M. STAUNTON & CO.
Samples on application. TORONTO

Water PURE LITHO AUGERS, per hour. Also Rock Drills—Hand, Steam Power. Send for Catalogue.
Laidlaw Manufacturing Co., Hamilton

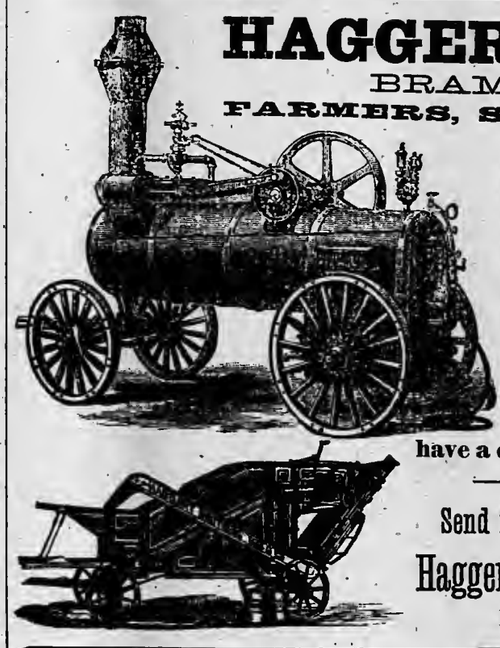
ASSESSMENT SYSTEM
The Mutual Reserve
LIFE ASSOCIATION
The largest and most prosperous open Association in the world—desires active tives in every section of Canada; liberal It has full Government Deposit, and under vision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address,
J. D. WELLS, General Manager
65 King Street East, Toronto

BABY'S BIRTHDAY

A Beautiful Imported Birthday to any baby whose mother will names of two or more other babies parents' addresses. Also a hand mond Dye Sample Card to the much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal

THE National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for price

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON, ONT.
A FULL SUPPLY FOR 188

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

HAGGERT BROS.
BRAMPTON.
FARMERS, SAVE MONEY

Get your threshing done with the Celebrated Awake SEPARATOR. GRAIN LOST. For work and fast work without a rival. The Awake is the most popular Separator among farmers and threshers of Canada, and with Cornell Portable or Cornell Traction Engine have a complete "Team."
—ORDER EARLY.—
Send for Illustrated Catalogue
Haggert Bros. Manuf'g Co.
BRAMPTON, ONT.

GURNEY'S
Standard Hot-air Furnaces
HAVE NO EQUAL.

PRICES TO SUIT ALL DEALERS
THE "BOYNTON,"
" "HARRIS,"
" "MAMMOTH,"
" "MONARCH."
Send for Price List and Illustrated Catalogue
EVERY FURNACE GUARANTEED
THE E. & C. GURNEY COMPANY, (L'TD)
TORONTO, HAMILTON, MONTREAL, AND WINNIPEG.

Y ORDER OF THE LEAGUE

BY FRED. M. WHITE.

CHAPTER XVI.

nsumed by conflicting emotions and by a thousand hopes and fears, Max set out on his journey to Rome. At hazards, he was determined to commit rime, and trusted to time and his own e wit to show him a way out of the difficulty which lay before him. All ld familiar country he passed through d to interest him now; he saw nothing his own fate before his eyes; and the nal City which had once been a place of ery and delight to him, now looked to istorted fancy like a tomb, every broken e an avenging finger, and every fractur- olumn a solemn warning.

was night when he arrived and secured rments—the old ones he had occupied s student days, the happiest time in his he thought now, as every ornament re- d this silent voice or that forgotten me- slumbering in some corner of his brain. could eat nothing; the very air of the was oppressive to him; so he put on hat and walked out into the streets; all with the citizens taking their evening , and gay with light laughter over flirta- and cigarette smoke. He wandered long far, so far, that it was late when he re- ed; and there, lying on the table, was a d packet, bearing the device of the r, and in the corner two crossed daggers. groaned as he opened it, knowing full the packet contained the hated "instruc- s," as they were called. He tore them , read them hastily, and then looked of the window up to the silent stars. And as Visci, his old friend Carlo Visci, he sent here—to murder! The whole thing ed like a ghastly dream. Visci, the st friend man ever had; Visci, the lsome genius, whose purse was ever ly for a fellow-creature in need; the man had sat at his table times out of num- ; the student who was in his secrets; man who had saved his life, snatched from the very jaws of death—from the ow waters of the Tiber. And this was friend he was going to stab in the back e dark night! A party of noisy, light- rted students passed down the street, e English voices amongst them, coming ely to Maxwell's ears, as he sat there ing on the fatal document, staring him the face from the table.

"Et tu, Brute!"

axwell looked up swiftly. And there, one trembling forefinger pointing to documents, stood the figure of a man a look of infinite sorrow on his face, as gazed mournfully down upon the table. was young—not more than thirty, per- , and his aquiline features bore the ks of much physical suffering. There something like tears in his eyes now.

"Carlo! is it possible it is you?" Max- ll cried, springing to his feet.

"Yes, Fred, it is I, Carlo Visci, who nds before you. We are well met, old end; you have not far to seek to do your ding now. Strike! while I look the her way, for it is your task, I know."

"As there is a heaven above us, no!" axwell faltered. "Never, my friend! Do think I would have come for this? Lis- to me, Visci. You evidently know why am here; but sure as I am a man, never all my hand be the one to do you hurt. have sworn it!"

"I had expected something like this," isci replied mournfully. "Yes, I know hy you come. You had best comply with y request. It would be a kindness to me kill me, as I stand here now."

"Visci, I swear to you that when I join- d the Brotherhood, I was in the blackest norance of its secret workings. When I as chosen for this mission, I did not even mprehend what I had to do. Then they ld me Visci was a traitor. Even then I id not know it was you. Standing there the room, I swore never to harm a hair of your head; and, heaven help me, I never will!"

"Yes, I am a traitor, like you," Visci miled mournfully. "Like you, I was de- ived by claptrap talk of liberty and free- om; like you, I was allotted to take ven- eance on a traitor; and like you, I refus- d. Better the secret dagger than the crime f fratricide upon one's soul!"

"Fratricide! I do not understand."

"I do not understand either. Frederick, he man I was detailed to murder—for it is othing else—is my only brother.—You art! But the League does not countен- nce relationships. Flesh and blood and uch paltry ties are nothing to the friends of erty, who are at heart the sternest tyrants hat ever the mouth of man execrated.—But hat brings you here? You can have only ne object in coming here. I have told you efore it would be a kindness to end my xistence."

"But why? And yet, when I come to ook at you again, you have changed."

"I have changed," Visci echoed mourn- fully—"changed in mind and body. My eart is affected, diseased beyond all kope of remedy. I may die now, at any moment; I cannot live four months."

They sat down together, and fell to dis- cussing old times when they were happy, careless students together, and Maxwell did not fail to notice the painful breathing and quick gasping spasms of his friend, altered more beyond recognition from the gallant Visci of other days.

"Salvarini advised me to come here. You remember him; he claims to be a true friend of yours" Maxwell observed at length.

"He said it would gain time, and enable me to form my plans.—But tell me how you knew I was in Rome. I have only just arrived."

"I had a sure warning. It came from 'he hand of Isodore herself."

"I have heard much of her; she seems all-powerful. But I thought she was too stern a Leaguer to give you such friendly counsel. Have you ever seen her? I hear she is very beautiful."

"Beautiful as the stars, I am told, and a noble-hearted woman too. She is a sort of Queen of the League; but she uses her power well, ever erring on the side of mercy. She has a history, report says—the old story of a woman's trustfulness and a man's de- cert. Poor Isodore! hers is no bed of roses!"

"And she put you on your guard?" Max- well asked. "Come, there must be some good in a woman like that, though I cannot say I altogether like your picture. I should like to see her."

"I should not be surprised if you did be- fore many days. She is the one to protect you from violence. With her sanction, you could laugh the mandates of the League to scorn. Had I long to live, I should sue for her protection, and wherever she may be, she would come to me. Even now, if she comes to Rome, see her if you can and lay your case before her."

"And shield myself behind a woman! That does not sound like the chivalrous Visci of old. She is only a woman, after all."

"One in a million," Visci answered calm- ly. "If she holds out her right hand to you, cling to it as a drowning desperate man does to a rock; it is your only chance of salvation. And now it is late. I must go."

Despite his own better sense, Maxwell began to dwell upon the fact of gaining as- sistance from the mysterious Isodore. At meetings of the League in London, he had heard her name mentioned, and always with the utmost reverence and affection. If she could not absolutely relieve him from his undertaking, she could at anyrate shield him from non-compliance with the mandate. Full of these cheerful thoughts, he fell asleep.

He found his friend the following morn- ing quite cheerful, but in the daylight the ravages of disease were painfully apparent. The dark rings under the eyes and the thin features bespoke nights of racking pain and broken rest.

Visci noticed this and smiled gently. "Yes, I have changed," he said. "Some- times after a bad night, I hardly know my- self. It is cruel, weary work lying awake hour after hour fighting with the grim King. But I have been singularly free from pain lately, and I am looking much better than I have been."

"There might be a chance yet," Maxwell replied with a cheerfulness wholly assumed, and thinking that this "looking better" was the nearest approach to death he had ever seen. "An absence from Rome, a change of climate, has done wonders for people be- fore now."

Visci shook his head. "Not when the main-spring of life is broken," he said: "no human ingenuity, no miracle of surgery can mend that. Maxwell, if they had deferred their vengeance long, they would have been too late. Some inward monitor tells me I shall fail them yet."

"You will for me, Visci, you may depend upon that. Time is no object to me."

"And if I should die and disappoint you of your revenge, how mad you would be!" Visci laughed. "It is a dreadful tragedy to me; it is a very serious thing for you; and yet there is a comic side to it, as there is in all things. Ah me! I cannot see the droll side of life as I used; but when the bloodthirsty murderer sits down with his victim tete-a-tete, discussing the crime, there is something laughable in it after all."

"I daresay there is," Maxwell answered grimly, "though I am dense enough not to notice it. To me, there is something hor- ribly, repulsively tragic about it, even to hear you discussing death in that light way."

"Familiarity breeds contempt. Is not that one of your English proverbs?" Visci said airily.—"But, my good Frederick," he continued, lowering his voice to a solemn key, "the white horseman will not find me unprepared, when he steals upon me, as he might at any moment. I am ready. I do not make a parade of my religion, but I have tried to do what is right and honest and honourable. I have faced death so often, that I treat him lightly at times. But never fear that when he comes to me for the last time"——

Maxwell pressed his friend's hand in silent sympathy. "You always were a good fel- low, Visci," he said; "and if this hour must come so speedily, tell me is there anything I can do for you when—when"——

"I am dead? No reason to hesitate over the word. No Maxwell; my house is in order. I have no friends besides my brother and he, I hope, is far beyond the vengeance of the League now."

"Then there is nothing I can do for you any way?"

"No, I think not. But you are my prin- cipal care now: your life is far more impor- tant than mine. I have written to Isodore, laying a statement of all the facts before her; and if she is the woman I take her for, she is sure to lose no time in getting here. Once under her protection, you are safe; there will be no further cause for alarm."

"But it seems rather unmanly," Maxwell urged.

"Unmanly!" echoed Visci scornfully. "What has manliness to do with fighting cowardly *vendetti* in the dark? You must, you shall do it!" he continued vehemently; but the exertion was too much for him, and he swayed forward over the table as if he would fall. Presently, a little colour crept into the pallid face, and he continued: "You see even that is too much for me. Maxwell, if you contradict me and get me angry, my blood will be upon your head after all. Now, do listen to reason."

"If my want of common-sense hurts you as much as that, certainly. But I do not see how this mysterious princess can help me."

"Listen to me," Visci said solemnly. Then he laid all his schemes before the other —his elaborate plans for his friend's safety, designs whose pure sacrifice of such were absolutely touching.

Maxwell began to take heart again. "You are very good," he said gratefully, "to take all this infinite pains for me."

"In a like strait you would do the same for me, Fred."

"Yes," Maxwell answered simply. "How Salvarini's words come back to me now! Do you remember, when I wanted to throw my insignia out of the window that evening, the last we all spent to- gether?"

"I recollect. It was two days before little Genevieve disappeared," Visci answer- ed sadly.—"Do you know, I have never discovered any trace of her or Lucrece. Poor child, poor little girl! I wonder where she is now."

"Perhaps you may see her again some day."

"It has long been my dearest wish; but it will never be fulfilled now. If ever you do see her once more, say that I"——

"Visci!"

As the last words fell from the Italian's lips, his head hung forward, and he fell from his chair. For a moment he lay motionless, then raised his face slightly and smiled. A thin stream of blood trickled down his fair beard, staining it scarlet. He lay quietly on Maxwell's shoulder.

"Do not be alarmed," he said faintly. "It has come at last.—There are tears in your eyes, Fred. Do not weep for me. Do not forget Carlo Visci, when you see old friends; and when you meet little Genevieve tell her I forgave her.—Good-bye, old friend Take hold of my hand. Let me look in your honest face once more. It is not hard to die, Fred. Tell them that my last words— —Jesu, mercy!"

"Speak to me, Carlo—speak to me!"

Never again on this side of the grave. And so the noble-hearted Italian died; and on the third day they buried him in a single grave under the murmuring pines.

No call to remain longer now. One last solitary evening ramble, Maxwell took out- side the city wall ere his departure. As he walked along wrapped in his own sad thoughts, he did not heed that his footsteps were being dogged. Then with a sudden instinct of danger, he turned round. The feet that followed stopped. "Who is there?" he cried.

A muffled figure came towards him, and another stealthily from behind. A crash, a blow, a fierce struggle for a moment, a man's cry for help borne idly on the breeze, a mist rising before the eyes, a thousand stars dancing and tumbling, then deep, sleepy un- consciousness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SYMBOLS OF FATE.

Professional and Unprofessional Fortune Tellers.

What to learn.

The secrets of the past, present or future.

There is always some lucky hit - lucky for the fortune teller.

The most of people who have lived to any age have friends coming from a distance. Many have relatives who die and leave them fortunes. Young people are usually in love with some one of the opposite sex who is either dark or fair, and a journey is immi- nent in nearly all conditions. Crossing the water may mean going over a ferry or a running brook, as well as an ocean.

But the mystic quality lies in the fact that the person telling all these things is an an- nounced seer—born with a caul, like David Copperfield, and having intimate relations with the world of futurity and the powers of mystery.

No matter how ignorant of the civilizing influences of this life the inspired fortune- teller may be, how cheaply gotten up, or with what sordid circumstances environed, professors of all the sciences are willing to kneel at her feet to learn the secrets of the past, present and future, from her occult knowledge.

A new mythology would be a boon to soci- ety in its present condition when everybody is looking for a sign.

The crowing of a cock was an omen of ill to Peter. It heralds a visitor in those days as well as a change in the weather.

If you drop the scissors, a fork or a pen, and the point sticks in the floor, somebody is coming.

If your nose itches you are going to kiss a fool.

If your left hand tickles you will handle a sum of money.

If the right hand, you will shake hands with a friend.

If you first see a visitor in the looking- glass it is a sign of misfortune.

Two spoons signify a wedding; *tea*-spoons are understood.

But these signs of necromancy are as old as the doings of Macbeth's witches, whose weird incantations are practiced to this day. Indeed, a Shakespeare fortune-telling book would not be a bad enterprise. It would give a higher tone to the soothsayer's art. It might be called "Easy Lessons in the Horation Philosophy" and serve as a text- book in supernatural lore, with a motto by the second witch:

"By the pricking of my thumbs
Something wicked this way comes."

Contagious.

"Laws, Mrs. Jupe, what a-ailin' Mistah Jupe?"

"Po' man got de lockjaw."

"Whew! Is it ketchin?"

"Oh, yes, indeed! ketch it from rus'y nails an' sich."

Making "a Clean Breast of It."

Softhearted Old Lady (when she heard the story and assisted applicant)—Dear me! Ah, poor man! You must indeed have gone through dreadful trials.

Tramp—I b'lieve yer, mum! An' what's still wus, mum, I was nearly al'ays con- victed!

The Servant Question.

Wife. "Bridget is absolutely worthless; she tries me from morning until night. I've a great mind to let her go."

Husband. "Well, how much do we owe her?"

Wife. "Only two months wages."

Husband. "Oh, well, we had better keep her."

The Old, Old Story.

"And will you let me go away without an answer, dear?" he said, gently, though his heart was throbbing double throbs.

"It is all so strange and unexpected, George,"—the words came soft and low. "If sometimes in my dreams the thought has come that you might some day call me —Ah, dear, you must read your answer in my eyes."

And the answer read, "I'll no t let you get away."

Partly.

Mrs. Buckrum, "How's dat baby ob you'n? Ye' wife was a-sayin' tudder day ez how she hadn't named it yit. Reckon she'll call it arter yo', ob course?"

Mr. Hodge Crabtree. "Wall, no'm, only partly. She's goin' call 'im Willyum Crabtree, Willyum arter her brudder Bill, and Crabtree arter me."

A Firm Clutch.

"Mr. Featherly," said Bobby, "Sister Clara asked pa last night if you were a young man who keeps the Sabbath."

"I hope, Bobby," replied Featherly, anx- iously, "that he told her that I do."

"Yes; he said that you keep everything you get a hold of."

NOW FOR SUMMER DRINKS.

The Effect of Iced Beverages Upon the Hu- man System.

With the advent of warm weather the demand for liquids to supply the wants of the body becomes vastly increased. A medical writer in St. Louis, treating of this subject, says: The heat excites the skin to exalted action, for it is mostly by means of the perspiration that the temperature of the body is kept down to its natural level, 98.4 degrees Fahrenheit. When the supply of liquids is scanty, or much below the actual demands, the greatest dangers are in- curred. These are from accumulation of waste materials, which are naturally re- moved by way of the skin and kidneys, besides the still graver (immediate) risks of sunstroke and heat exhaustion. Bever- ages of some kind must be taken, and we may with some advantage study the claims of those offered from which to make a se- lection.

The heat of the body may be modified to some extent by the use of fluids cooled to any degree from that of the normal standard to the freezing point, the ice itself may be swallowed when necessary to hasten the reduction of temperature. When beverages are taken cooled in this way the amount needed is reduced. Hence the instinctive craving for refrigerating drinks in summer. The amount necessary for keeping down the temperature being less, makes such drinks advantageous in many ways. Too great bulk is avoided; this lessens destен- sion of the stomach and consequent weaken- ing of digestion. Profuse perspiration is apt to irritate a sensitive skin and cooling beverages lessen the necessity for such in- creased work of the sweat apparatus.

OBJECTIONS AGAINST ICED DRINKS.

Many objections have been raised against ice-water and cold drinks generally. Most of these have no real foundation. A few of them may be noticed for the purpose of showing their weakness. Thus the bad teeth observed so often among Americans, which has made dentistry in that country an art that has nearly reached perfection, are often attributed to the use of iced beverages. But the dental imperfection is to be noticed in every village and farm-house, where such drinks are practically unknown. If the universal use of the frying-pan, hot bread and the American fire were blamed for their results the truth would be much nearer approached. Bad cookery is the main cause of dental imperfection.

That dyspepsia—the American disease— is due to defective cooking and imperfect chewing of the food and too great haste in eating, is undoubtedly the case in most in- stances; still there are many who believe that iced drinks are responsible for almost every variety of indigestion. When di- gestion is in progress there is a large flow of blood towards the stomach. The lining of that organ is in a state of congestion. The presence of a little ice-water or the like can scarcely be felt for a moment when millions of blood vessels are carrying the blood to and from it at a tremendous speed and that at a temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit. The effect of a moderate amount of ice-water would be simply a little stimulation, increasing rather than retard- ing the digestive process. Of course no one advocates the filling of the stomach with ice-water or other fluid at any tempera- ture during the digestive process, but a moderate amount of the former can do no harm—in fact, is rather beneficial. This cannot be said of alcoholics in any form, or of hot or very warm beverages. All these interfere more or less seriously with diges- tion, as experiments have abundantly dem- onstrated.

THE BENEFITS OF WATER DRINKING.

That water promotes appetite and diges- tion when taken with meals is shown by the fact that no "anti-fat" system of diet is so remarkably successful as that in which no drinks are permitted to be taken with meals or until two hours after them. When it is an object to reduce the amount of the blood, as in certain heart affections, the dry diet system is of great service, but the kidneys must be in excellent working order or this system must prove injurious. As a matter of fact, however, a considerable number of people in every community take too little fluids of any kind. They are afraid to drink when warm, do not desire it when cool, will not take it before or with meals, fearing to weaken digestion, and avoid drinking after meals, fearing an uncomfort- able sensation of fullness. Liver and ki d- ney troubles, headaches, neuralgia, &c., are often to be traced to this unnatural a oid- ance of fluids. It is probable that a large proportion of the benefits deriv ed from mineral springs is to be attribut ed to the taking of unusual quantities of water. Hence the reputation of many a health re- sort is based upon drinking water, not upon any real virtue resident in any special quantity of that imbibed.

Enough, perhaps, has been said of the dangers of well water, of impure ice, and that obtained from defective cisterns. The purity of drinking water cannot be too carefully watched. The ordinary filter only makes matters worse. The materials through which the water flows soon become a breeding place for the lower orders of vegetable life, while they strain out the coarser particles of dirt and give it a delus- ive appearance of purity. The unglazed porcelain filter is mostly free from such objections. This takes out all organized bodies, and when the ice is not brought into contact with water thus filtered it gives all the security that can be required against taking into the system the germs of disease. There is no security against the products of putrefaction passing through such a filter. In fact, the only way to guard against these is to watch the source of water supply with unceasing vigilance.

LEMONADE.

Water as a beverage, iced or at the ordi- nary temperature, is frequently modified to render it more agreeable to the palate or stomach, or slightly nourishing or stimu'a- ting. The addition of a vegetable acid, such as lemon or lime juice or vinegar, usually with sugar in some form, makes the drink agreeable to the taste, more digestible and slightly nourishing. Such liquids satisfy thirst in smaller amounts than would plain water at ordinary temperature. Some- times a mineral acid—sulphuric, muriatic or phosphoric—give the requisite sour to the "lemonade." Of these the dilute phos- phoric acid is the least harmful. When taken in large quantities it is pretty sure to impair digestion. Muriatic and sulphuric acids have no place in beverages except in certain fevers and other conditions of actual disease. They should never be used as habitual drinks. Because phosphorus is an essential ingredient in brain, nerve and bone, it has been thought that it might be well to increase the amount in the body by continually taking some compound containing it into the stomach. There is an im- mense amount of humbug in this, which the enterprising manufacturer is not slow to utilize. The phosphates, along with the different forms of phosphoric acid, do not add to the phosphorus in the body which can be used to advantage in building up new bone, nerve or brain. It has already become used up as much as the ashes and cinders after coal and wood has been burned. Combined with iron it makes an elegant, palpable preparation of that useful tonic, but no better than many other preparations of the metal. It certainly possesses no marvelous restorative properties by reason of the phosphorus present in this used-up condition.

OATMEAL WATER AND COLD TEA.

The addition of oatmeal to drinking water makes it nutritive, satisfying and agreeable to the stomach. For laborers it makes a useful addition to the diet, costs but little and repays the small outlay in the form of increased ability to perform labor, either physical or mental.

Diluted cold tea has long been known as an agreeable, slightly stimulating beverage. For this, or any other purpose, the tea leaves must not be boiled. If they are, a large amount of tannin is extracted along with the aromatic and stimulating princi- ples, and this sadly interferes with digestion in many individuals. A pinch of soda bicarbonate—ordinary "baking-soda"—add- ed to the leaves at the time boiling water is poured over them, and the "steeping" pro- cess limited to six or seven minutes, will remove almost all objections from cold or iced tea as an agreeable, stimulating summer drink. Coffee treated in a similar way may be used instead, but it contains much less of the stimulating principles.

STATISTICS.

The total number of bales of Australian wool received in England in 1885 was as follows—New South Wales, 279,516; Vic toria, 349,034; South Australia, 131,400; New Zealand, 253,830; Queensland, West- ern Australia, and Tasmania, 117,454; or a total of over 1,131,000, against 1,022,000 in 1885. Of Cape wools there were 1,354,000 bales, against 1,202,000.

Railways in India are in their infancy. If India were as well supplied with railways as England is, it would have 365,000 miles, instead of the 12,376 miles it now has. If the Indian Government continues the con- struction of railways at the same rate that it has been doing during the last thirty years, it will take more than 900 years to give India for its area the equivalent mile- age of England.

In 1886 London imported from different parts of the country, by sea, 4,671,127 tons of coal, as against 4,563,966 tons in 1885; and by railway and canal, 7,128,380 tons in 1886, as against 7,081,488 tons in 1885. After making due allowance for exports, there has been a total increase in the coal trade within the London district during the past year of 150,043 tons. The price has been low, the average, including the dues of the London market, being only 16s. 2d. per ton.

Next to the annual expenditure for food and drink of the people of the U ited Kingdom comes that on articles of dress, principally consisting in cotto , wool, linen, and silks, in boots, shoes, and hats, as well as in gold and silver ornaments and jewelry, involving an ou lay of well- nigh £148,000,000 gross, c £123,000,000 net or real value. The h comprises about £72,000 use expenditure some £11,000,000 for f ,000 for house-rent the value of annual a niture, estimating 000 for coal, £14,000 ditions, £15,000,000 000 for water, mal for gas, and £2,000. Then then ther ing in all £114,000,000. tobacco, amou e in the expenditure in gross. ating to some £13,000,000

In 1855 th in Englan number of telegraph messages pense to f at from one shilling and six was 889 our shillings, with free address tariff, ,360. In 1860, under the same under hey had risen to 1,863,839. In 1865 shil a reduced rate of from one to two la ings, and a sixpenny rate in certain ge towns, the total rose to 4,650,231. In 869 the number of messages was estimated at 7,500,000. Subsequently, under a tariff of one shilling for twenty words, the re- turn for 1870 was 9,850,177; for 1875 it was 19,253,120; for 1880 it was 26,547,137 and for 1885 it was 33,493,224. From October, 1885, to October 1886, under the sixpenny tariff for twelve words, the ad- dress being counted, the total mounted up to 47,508,509 messages. By separating the inland messages in the last two returns the great immediate increase by the change of tariff becomes more evident, as these figures give 24,615,395 messages in 1884-85 at the shilling, and 37,692,249 in 1885-86 at the sixpenny rate.

A Monstrous Cabbage and Huge Caldron.

Howell tells a tale of a traveller who re- ported that he had seen a cabbage under whose leaves a regiment of soldiers were sheltered from a shower of rain. An- other who was no traveller, yet the wiser man, said he had passed by a place where there were four hundred braziers making up a caldron; two hundred within and two hundred without beating the nails in. The traveller asking for what use that huge cal- dron was, he told him,—"Sir, it was to boil your cabbage.

Too Poetical.

Lady (to husband in the background). "Isn't it exquisite, George? Notice how delicately and harmoniously the tones of the colors are blended. That pale turquoise blue catches so beautifully the shell pink plush of the brocaded flower. What do you think of it, George? Is it not a veritable poem. And only sixteen dollars a yard!"

Husband. "Yes dear, it is a poem; but I think something in simple prose will wear as long and won't cost so much money."

To Sir Walter Scott.

"Who loves not more the night of June
Than cold December's gloomy noon?"
Well, he who hath but flannels thick,
With ne'er a chance to live on tick;
The man who owns tobogran chutes;
The vender of the rubber boots;
The mortal who by selling skates
His lack of lucre mitigates—
All find your sentiment at fault,
Sir Walt,
And dub it rot,
Great Scott!

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, JUNE. 30. 1887.

Irish Lake Pic-Nic.

The eleventh annual picnic was held at the "Irish Lake" on Tuesday. The weather was lovely and the attendance large.

A new feature, and one which was much appreciated, was the "music from the old tin horn." Flesherton and Markdale brass bands appeared to advantage in uniform and rendered in a masterly style selections of music to the delight of all lovers of music harmony. The contest between the bands for a prize of $15 was close and somewhat difficult to decide, but was awarded to the Flesherton band.

In the election for a gentlemans' Dressing Case, Mr. Lemont of Priceville was the winner. There was very little enthusiasm over this contest,

Parks Bros string band furnished music in their usual first class style and the dancing platform was as usual well patronized.

The Rev. Father Feeny has rare tact and judgement in supervising such grtherings, and with his affable genial temperament made all feel at home.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The Dominion Parliament was prorogued last Thursday night.

—Grading and track-laying has commenced on the Grand Trunk double track between Toronto and Montreal.

—The Governments Public Works Department have decided to build a line of telegraph from Wiarton to Tobermorey.

—The Postmaster General has announced that there will be no reduction in the rates of postage this year.

—James Conmee was elected for West Algoma last Thursday at Port Arthur by acclamation, and George Rankin who was nominated for East Algoma in opposition to R. A. Lyon, has retired, leaving the latter elected without opposition.

—Chief Justice Sir M. C. Cameron died on Saturday night last at his son's residence in Toronto, after a short illness, aged 65 years. In reference to the deceased the Mail of Monday says "By the death of Sir Matthew Crooks Cameron, Toronto, loses an estimable citizen of blameless life, Ontario a wise and upright judge, and the Dominion a faithful and gifted public servant whose services brought honour to it as well as to himself.

Holland Centre.

From our own correspondent.

Holland Centre Agricultural Society will hold a meeting on Saturday, July 2nd, to elect directors for the Fall Show.

The annual pic-nic of S. Section No. 7 Holland Centre was a grand success. It rained a little in the morning but cleared up beautifully in the afternoon. Great credit is due the teacher, Miss Lizzie Moore for the manner in which the children were trained for the occasion. The party broke up about 6:30 and all retired much pleased.

Mrs. A. E. Calcutt presented her husband with a fine boy on the 21st as a token of rememberence of the Queen's Jubilee. We wish the Jubilee boy and his mother every happiness.

Our Volunteer boys returned from Niagara in excellent condition. Some of them would just as leave stay there all summer.

Our Destiny.—A Western paper says that "Canada's destiny is to be a flourishing State of the American Union." Yes, it's only a financial colony of the American Union now.—Tid-Bits.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Master E. K. Richardson has been home from Owen Sound for a few holidays. He returned on Monday last—A. R. Fawcett, Esq., editor of the Advance, and wife, are this week enjoying a holiday east; in consequence we make no *Advance* this week.

Altho the weather was rather cool and damp it did not cool the ardour of the union pic-nic of the Methodist and Presbyterian Sabbath Schools of this village held on Thursday last. There was a good turn out and every body appeared to join heartily into the various amusements of the day.

Seldom on the departure of a Minister does so large a congregation assemble as that in the Methodist church here on Sunday evening last to listen to the last pulpit utterance of the Rev. W. Ayers as pastor of this charge. Almost every available seat was occupied and the extension seats in the aisles filled to the doors. From the words of the Apostle in the acts of the Apostle 20th chapt. and 32nd verse. "And now brethern, I commend you to God and to the word of His grace which is able to build you up and give you an inheritance among all those which are sanctified." The speaker delivered a very impressive and appropriate discourse at the close of the service M. Richardson Esq., and Dr, Christoe delivered brief addresses appropriate to the occasion.

Flesherton expects to celebrate Dominion Day loyally. Large posters announcing the field sport of the day, and in the afternoon the corner stone of the new School building will be laid, which will be much the largest public building here, being about one third larger than either of our commodious churches. It is expected the laying of the corner stone will be conducted with Masonic Ceremonies. Arrangements are not completed yet as to who shall conduct the ceremony. In the evening a garden party will be held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid (Methodist) on Mr. M. Richardson's lawn.

No. 6 company of volunteers arrived home safe on Saturday last. A warm lunch was provided for them by the good ladies of the town. Capt. Campbell in a pithy address thanked the Ladies' heartily for their kindness in making such kind provision for the men. Ex. Capt. W. K. Flesher addressed the company and complimented the men on their soldierly and neat appearance. The men all looked hale and hearty and enjoyed their outing.

A Bold Black Bear.

On Sunday evening the 19th June when Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Henning, lot 15, con. 9 Euphrasia, were returning from church, they were startled by a black bear which was apparently making himself at home about the dwelling, and left quite leisurely on the approach of Mr. and Mrs. H. The following evening his bearship again appeared, and with undaunted boldness strolled up to the house drank milk from a dish near the door, then went to the milk house, which stands a few feet from the dwelling, where he pushed the partly opened door in and entered, there drinking a crock of cream and a pail of fresh milk; from there he walked around to the front of the house, got up with his paws on the window sill and looked in. As to fire-arms, Mr. Henning was defenceless and was of course timid in making an attack without such a weapon. Bruin however left and Mr. H. summoned his neighbors Robt Nixon. Seth Mathers and S. Henning who soon arrived armed to the teeth, when each took a position to watch his return. The moments began to glide tediously away and the shades of evening crept over the atmosphere when, behold, bruin again put in an appearance as bold as ever. Each man laid low until he came within easy range of their shooting irons when "click" went Nixon's gun and the black monster, appearently surprised, made a hasty retreat but fell before he got far, the ball having touched a vital point. A second and third well aimed shots followed when bruin turned up his toes. The carcass weighed over 200 lbs and the hide was sold to W. J. McFarland of this town. It is very evident that the bear had made frequent visits before detected, as a pail of milk at the door had disapeared several previous nights. Mrs. H. wondering in the morning what could have taken it, but the mystery now appears to be solved.

Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Indigestion relieved and cured at once by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Try it. Sample free.



JOHN J. DALEY, ESQ.

"JOHN J. DALEY & CO.,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS.

There is a very large amount of farm property continually changing hands, nearly all of which is handled by the firm of John J. Daley & Co., who are well known, not only in this Dominion, but also in the United States and Europe.

Mr. John J. Daley, whose portrait heads this sketch, succeeded Messrs. Thompson & Jackson two years ago in the Royal City; he is now the principal owner and sole manager of the most extensive and most systematically conducted real estate business in farming lands in Canada.

Mr. Daley purchases a large amount of farm property, having within a few months' time bought six farms at an aggregate price of $40,850.00 This firm have the best and most complete system of conducting their business known, which can be easily observed by any practical person in looking over their books, and reading and examining their letters, pamphlets, etc., and more particularly when Mr. Daley briefly and ably explains the system which he himself has adopted.

They have prominent agencies established in Europe as well as in Canada, and they have thousands of applications for farm property from all parts of Canada, the United States and Europe, and many from the Island of Jamacia and South Africa.

The Canadian Farm Advertiser, published by this well-known firm, has a very large circulation throughout Canada, Europe and the United States, and the sales effected recently through this medium are unprecedented in the history of real estate transactions in farming lands in Canada.

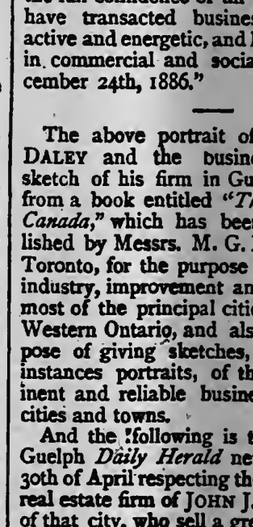
The firm are well known for their honorable and straightforward system of doing business, and have thus secured the full confidence of all with whom they have transacted business. They are active and energetic, and highly esteemed in commercial and social circles.—December 24th, 1886."

The above portrait of Mr. John J. Daley and the business notice and sketch of his firm in Guelph, are taken from a book entitled *"The Industries of Canada,"* which has been recently published by Messrs. M. G. Bixby & Co., of Toronto, for the purpose of showing the industry, improvement and enterprise of most of the principal cities and towns in Western Ontario, and also for the purpose of giving sketches, and in some instances portraits, of the most prominent and reliable business men in the cities and towns.

And the following is taken from the Guelph *Daily Herald* newspaper of the 30th of April respecting the success of the real estate firm of John J. Daley & Co., of that city, who sell a great many farms at very high prices. A similar notice appeared in the Guelph *Daily Mercury* of the same date:

"The well-known real estate firm of John J. Daley & Co. have already this spring posted upwards of 8,200 sealed letters, besides over three-quarters of a ton in weight of other mail matter, principally *The Canadian Farm Advertiser*. This gives some idea of the extent of the firm's business. They now have in the neighborhood of 1,000 agencies established, and are making preparations to establish several thousand more, many of which are to be in Europe, for the purpose of placing their *Canadian Farm Advertiser* in the hands of intending buyers, and in getting them to come to Western Ontario to buy farms placed in the firm's hands for sale."

Those wishing to sell their farms should write for terms to the firm, John J. Daley, & Co., Guelph, Ont.



SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

It Cures

CATARRH, Cold In Head, HAY FEVER.

STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

Massey Agency

Holland Centre.

TORONTO Light Binder steel frame 5 & 6 feet cut

TORONTO MOWER, one and two horse.



MASSEY Harvester

MASSEY MOWER

SHARP'S RAKE.

A full stock of repairs kept constantly on hand for the above machines.

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

Also agent for Hull's patent reversible Hay Carrier, Manufactured by Cockshutt Bro's, St. Thomas, and Fox Pea Harvester, Owen Sound.

THOS. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor.

MARKDALE SAsH and DOOR FACTORY

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE, Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR E OIL, it is unequalled by any.

"AURORA"

WATER WHITE OIL,

is equal to American for brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,

Refiners & Manufacturer's,

349-75 London and Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia, 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.

342-tf

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau, Thos. Brady
Edward Brady, James Brady,
William Brady. Wm. McCutcheon
John Shears, Geo. Richardson
Wm. McNally, George McNally,
James Elliott, James Stinson.
Adam Hislop, Robt Graham.
John Webber. John Perkins.

BE SURE & GET YOUR

PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

WE WANT

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary best advantages; splended outfit furnished free any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Toronto, Ont.

Prof. Low's sulphur soap is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease,

DISTRICT DOINGS.

SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

Real deserving persons seldom receive special tokens of recognition.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can stay it for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient Catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh case; 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic Catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure Sold by all druggists. 333 83

Men of impure motives are sure to judge others by their own "half-bushel."

A FREE GIFT.—Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a Medicine Guide and Receipe Book containing useful information, over 200 Recipes, and pronounced by doctors and druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and book $1. Sold by all druggists.

Why is there nothing like leather? Because it is the sole support of man.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists. tf

A NOVELTY SITUATION.—"Yes, sir," he said with emphasis, I want excitement. I am tired of this humdrum life on a Northern railway."

"Young man," observed an old gentleman in the back seat. "I was in Charleston, S. C., the other day, and they are looking for just such a man as you."

"What for?" asked the young man who yearned for excitement.

"To break on an earthquake." replied the old gentleman as he put on a travelling cap,—Tid-Bits.

CHOLERA INFANTUM.—That terrible scourage among children may be speedily cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. All forms of bowls complaints, nausea, and vomiting, and an ordinary diarrhœa to the most severe attack of Canadian remedy known for children or adults suffering from summer complaints.

Dundalk has a new driving park which they will formally open on Dominion Day.

A PROFESSIONAL OPINION.—Rev. F. Gunner B. D., of Listowel Ont., says regarding B. B. B., "I have used your excellent Burdock Compound in practice and in my family since 1884, and hold it No. 1 on my lists of sanative remedies. Your three busy B's never resting, weaken or worry."

The Meaford Monitor is 19 years old. We wish Mr. Sunter, the proprietor, success.

A LIVING MIRACLE.—"My infant daughter was taken ill with cholera infantum, the doctor said she could not live. The Reverend Wm. McWilliams would not allow her head to be lifted when he babtised her, she was so weak. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry gave immediate relief. She is a living miracle, hale and hearty. Since that time (7 years) our house has never been without that remedy." * * * From statement of George Johnston, Harwood, Ont.

The Thornbury News comments favorably of the renderings of Markdale talent, Messrs Anderson, Benson and Chambers, at a Concert held at Thornbury on the evening of the 21st also J. E. Richards of Rocklyn formerly of this town.

NATURE MAKES NO MISTAKE.—Nature's own remedy for bowel complaints, cholera morbus, cholic, cramps, vomiting, sea sickness, cholera infantum, diarrhœa, dysentry and all diseases of a like nature belonging to the summer season, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which can be obtained of all dealers in medicine.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken yet are a thorough cathartic:

DANGER.—There are some who pay but little or any attention to a cough or cold, and say let nature take its course. This is just the time nature should have assistance. The lungs are threatened. Assist them with Tamarac Elixir.

IT CAN DO NO HARM to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

A BUSINESS LETTER.

T. Milburn & Co., Tilsonburg, March 15th, 1887

Sirs,—Please ship at once three dozen bottles B B. Bitters. Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles to-day. Yours truly C. Thompson.

The above sample is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding the popularity of B. B. B.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasan Worm syrup, yet sure to destroy and expe worms.

Mr. W. E. Caiger, Advertising Agent for the Toronto News, says—I was induced to try Nasal Balm for a severe and troublesome Cold in the head. Once using it literally washing out the clogged sections, and left my head clear as a bell.

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence and stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

ARCH BOYD.

CLIPPINGS.

Mr. H. Milne, of Maxwell, a student at present stationed at Thornbury and Heathcote, conducted the preparatory Communion services in Erskine church, here, on Friday evening last. He delivered a very impressive discourse, which was much appreciated by the congregation. If spared, Mr. Milne has a brilliant career before him.—[Meaford Mirror.

The most severe thunder storm for years, passed directly over the town last Friday afternoon between 7 and 8 o'clock. The roaring of the thunder and flashing of lightning was simply appalling while the rain fell in torrents. The flag staff on the Queen's hotel was struck and the splinters sent flying down the siedwalk by lightning, and how the house escaped searious damage is a wonder, but strange to say the lightning went no further than the length of the pole. Several of electric lights went out with a snap, and numerous telephones were rendered useless.—[Mt. Forest Rep.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—While our citizens generally were preparing to celebrate the Queen's Jubilee, the family of our old townsman, Mr. John Mills, were celebrating another event of still grater importance to them, and which dated from the same time. Mr. and Mrs. Mills were married on the day of the Queen's accession to the throne and on Monday last celebrated their golden wedding, surrounded by their children and grand children, a numerous progeny. The old couple were the recipients of many gifts, and of the congratulations of a large number of friends, who wished that they might yet live to see many more returns of the anniversary of their wedding day. —[O. S. Tizer.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *sold only in cans,* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

NOTICE.

WM. SARGENT, Berkeley, has a Durham Bull for service at his farm seven-eighth bred. Terms on application. 354-57

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

Collingwood and Georgin Bay Line.

Royal Mail,

In connection with the Northern and North-Western R'ys, and the Grand Trunk R'y.



Str. PACIFIC, Captain P. M. Campbell.
Str. ATLANTIC. Captain R. D. Foote.
Str. NORTHERN BELLE, Capt. W. J. Bassett.

The fine new Steamers "PACIFIC" & "ATLANTIC" will run as follows during the season (weather permitting.)

Leaving Collingwood at 1 p. m.; Meaford at 3 p. m.; Owen Sound at 8 p. m.; and Wiarton at 11:45 p. m.; every

Wednesday and Saturday.

For Killarney, Manitowaning, Little Current, Kagawong, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Serpent River, Algoma Mills, Blind River, Thessalon, Bruce Mines, Hilton, St. Joseph's Island, Garden River, and Sault St. Marie.

The Saturday Steamer only will call at Cockburn Island.

MACKINAW.—During the summer season the above steamers will continue the trip on to the Island of Mackinaw making six full days of a round trip at a cost of $12.00 only including meals and berth.

For information as to freight and fares. Appply to any Agent of the above Railways, the Pursers on board the steamers, or to the Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

THOS. LONG, Secretary. CHAS. CAMERON, Manager.

FARMERS!

Don't forget there is good work done at the Flesherton

WOOLEN FACTORY.

And we are doing all in our power to please. Customers are finding out it is to their advantage to deal with us, our Prices are Low and Our Goods are Reliable and notwithstanding price being cut so close on account of hard times, I intend to reduce the manufacturing prices in nearly every branch, viz., OILING, ROLL-CARDING, SPINNING, WEAVING, &c., &c. Give us a trial and see for yourself.

W. H. FLESHER.

Flesherton, May 30th, 1887.

HEAD QUARTERS

FOR

Books, tationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

THE

PLACE

TO GET

PURE PARIS GREEN

AT

Stephen's Drug Store.

THE

PLACE

TO GET THE BEST GRADE

OF

Hellobore! Hellobore!

AT

Stephen's Drug Store.

THE

Place to get Stanley's Spectacles which are the best at

Stephen's Drug Store.

Pure Cream of Tarter, Tested Baking Soda, and Pure Spices of all kinds.

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.



REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office; where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

TORONTO HOUSE.

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & HOE

AT

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm Brown.

For Sale or to Rent.

ONE of the best farms in Artemesia township, being lots 115 and 116 third range west of T. & S. Road, three miles from Markdale, comprising 100 acres, over 80 of which is cleared and in good state of cultivation, well fenced, young and old orchard, watered with never failing spring and good well, brick house, good carriage house and stable and two log barns. Possession will be given after harvest. For further particulars apply on the premises to,

JOHN WHITBY,
Markdale, P. O.

MIRACULOUS.—"My Miraculous Cure was that I had suffered from kidney disease for about two years, was off work all that time. A friend told me of B. B. B., I tried it, and am happy to say that I was cured by two bottles." Wm. Tier, St. Marys, Ont.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORK

H. B. HARRISON

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegate Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Head stones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE St., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past. I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Waterson's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.
Horse Powers, Wagon's Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J.H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m
GOING NORTH.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

A FARMER'S EXPERIMENT

BY J. MANTON MARLOWE.

"Caw! caw! caw!"

"Whoa!" said Farmer Tolley. The team stopped. Farmer Tolley leaned on the plough-handle, and looked up to a clear space in the sky, which was as cerulean as a sea.

"Caw! caw! caw!"

There were light clouds drifting across the blue expanse, driven by the warm western winds, and between the earth and sky was flying a dark object—a solitary crow.

"Caw! caw! caw!"

"Yes, I hear ye," said Farmer Tolley. "Come to pull up my corn this year before it is planted. I know you of old. I declare it is too bad! Go lang!"

Not far from the field where the farmer was ploughing was a swamp. In winter, when it was frozen and "sledding" was good, the farmers worked there, cutting their summer's wood. But as soon as spring came it was a miry bog. The great trees rose as from countless mossy islands. No one could penetrate it after April during the warm season, except when there was a drouth. In this watery solitude, in the tops of the tall pines the crows made their nests.

Farmer Tolley glanced up from the neat furrow the plow was turning to see where the dark object was going. The black sails of the pirate of the air swept before the warm winds towards the pines in the deepest bogs of the swamp.

"I declare it is too bad!" reiterated the farmer. "Too bad! Just like your relations waitin' round for your property before you die. Go lang!"

At the end of the furrow the farmer stopped his team and went to the well-sweep in the dooryard for some water. When the well-pole was descending his wife came to the door.

"Sophia, what do you think? I've seen that crow again."

"Show! You don't say so, Pelick!" Farmer Tolley's Christain name was Peleg.

"Sure as you're alive, I have!"

"Do you think, Pelick, it was the same one?"

"Yes, he knew me, and spoke to me from the sky, just as though I had been one of the old prophets, and he'd been sent to try my patience."

"Do you think it was the same one what pulled your corn so last year, Pelick?"

"The same one Sophia. Pulled the whole field up so that I had to plant it all over again. When I had gone away to the Four-Days' Meetin', and as a delegate too! I shant go this year, if they elect me. That crow did me well-nigh on to fifty dollars damage. I don't know but a hundred."

Farmer Tolley tipped the bucket on the stone well-curb.

"Don't you want I should bring you out a dipper, Pelick, or a tumbler, or somethin'?"

"No, I can use the bucket just as well."

"Well, Pelick, I don't know what you'll do."

Pelick went back to his team.

That evening, after milking and doing the chores, he sat down by the fire, for the evenings were yet somewhat long and cool, and took up the local journal.

"Pelick," said the good wife, "what do you think I found? There's a piece in that paper about crows."

"Where, Sophia?"

"Let me take the paper and I will find it for you. There Pelick."

Farmer Tolley adjusted his spectacles and began to read.

The cat climbed into his lap and rubbed against the paper with a faint mew.

"You get down, puss. Let me read this, Sophia! Sophia, I say! It says here, Professor Solomon, one of those great professors that arranges the planets and all them things, I suppose, it says, he says, Sophia, that the crow never alights beneath any object of which he is afraid. Just listen a moment: 'It is a fact well known to ornithologists that a crow never alights beneath any object of which he is afraid. Hence scarecrows should be erected high in the air, like barrels on tall poles, etc. The New England custom of stringing the field is for this reason very effective.' Stands to reason that it is so, Sophia. Folks are discovering almost everything now-a-days."

Farmer Tolley stroked the cat. He was a very guileless, tender-hearted man. It must have been a very mean kind of a crow to have pulled his corn, when he was "gone away to the Four-Days' Meetin' as a delegate, too."

After the bluebirds came the robins, after the robins, the martins; after the martins, the orioles, and then it was planting time.

One day when Farmer Tolley was industriously dropping corn and rejoicing in the sunshine, a black shadow swept across the row, like a partial eclipse, and his feet were arrested by a familiar voice—

"Caw! caw! caw!"

"You black wretch!" said Farmer Tolley. "I'll fix you! You go along with your caw, caw, cawin! Wait till I get up my sicentific scarecrow! That will make your eyes stick out. You won't do as you did last year, when I set up my straw man. Keep a comin' a little nearer, a little nearer, and finally one damp day you dropped down and lit upon his head. But I've got ye this year. There's nothin' that's like science."

The peach boughs reddened with blossoms, the pear trees became white as snow. Then the orchard burst into bloom like hills of roses. There were burning bushes in all the roadsides and pastures. Then planting time was over.

The bobolinks came, and the tender blades of corn began to form geometrical lines in the brown fields.

Just at this time, when there were damask mornings, and dewdrops on every leaf and blade of grass, and the clover was incense, and the roses were filling, as cups with wine, a wonder appeared in Bonneyville, such as the oldest inhabitant had never seen.

It was in Farmer Tolley's corn field.

In the middle of the said field there was a rock. It was on this rock that the wonder appeared.

It consisted of the figure of a man, or rather of a giant, as though one of the champions of the aboriginal race had come back to behold the advances that science was making in the world. The effigy held in its hand a tall pole, and on the top of the pole was an open umbrella.

The farmer had set up this effigy one day at nightfall; it was on the evening of the first day that he discovered that his corn was beginning to break through the hills.

On the morning after this gigantic apparition was made to lift up its umbrella thus high in the air, Farmer Tolley rose early and took his milking pails and went out to milk his four thrifty cows. But the thought of his scarecrow, constructed after Prof. Solomon's plan, so excited his curiosity that he put down his pails and walked briskly toward the cornfield. He sat down there under a tree by the wall, and viewed with satisfaction and amazement the creation of his own hands, which loomed above the sprouting field under the protecting umbrella.

The crow was also up early.

From the far-off pine-tops in the inaccessible bogs, there came an exclamation of wonder.

"Caw! caw! caw!" with a flapping of glossy wings.

"Haw! haw! haw!" said the farmer, slapping his hands on his knees; "so you see it, do ye? I can take a little rest after plantin' time, this year, thanks to Prof. Solomon. Haw! haw! haw!"

When the neighbors saw the apparition they, also, as well as the crows, were greatly surprised. They stopped by the bars to look at it. Horses saw it from the road and were frightened. The select men met and talked about it. Was it safe? It might cause a skittish horse to run, or take the senses away from some nervous woman or child.

The sagacious farmer's corn came up well, and rejoiced in the sunshine of the glowing days. The farmer surveyed it with pride, and the crow with envy from afar off. When the ill-omened bird flew over that field he flew high, as though, seized by a better inspiration, he was ascending toward the sun.

A third or fourth morning after the giant with the lofty umbrella had been palced upon the rock, Farmer Tolley again visited his field. The crow, also, had made a short excursion in that direction, and was contemplating the giant from a tree on the edge of the swamp.

"Caw! caw! caw!" he called, as he saw the farmer crawling through the bars of the promising field.

"You don't say so!" said the farmer. "Got along as far as you dare to, haven't ye? You see it, don't ye? How that corn is comin' up!"

The next morning brought to the farmer a further surprise. On going to the field he found that the crow had arrived there before him, and was surveying the greenery from a tall white berch that rose from a corner in the wall.

The farmer stopped short when he first saw the black object swaying in the wind from the top of the white birch tree. He was thinking at that time of the wonderful advancement that knowledge was making in the fields of discovery and in ascertaining the real relations of things, and he was rather humiliated at the suspicion that the crow also might have become a scientist and be making progress as well.

In these days of advancing knowledge the good parson called to see Peleg with an important message.

"I've been talking with a committee, Peleg, and they are unanimous that you shall go as the delegate to the June meeting this year. You had a rather hard experience last year on account of the crow, but Deacon Holden says that he will get his little boy to watch your field this year. He thinks that he cannot go anyhow."

"I shall not need anyone to watch my field this year, parson. I have been studying science, and I have set up a contrivance that would terrify the boldest servant or the prince of the power of the air—I mean figuratively that crow. Go out to the field with me, parson, and I will show you one of the most wonderful sights that you ever set eyes on! All the neighbors are talking about it!"

The parson and farmer Tolley passed through the orchard toward the field. The flaky apple blossoms drifted upon the breeze and whitened the emerald turf.

"This is a wonderful age in which we are living, parson; steam cars and telegraph and balloons, and pumps and things. There is one thing, parson, that you can always trust, and—that—is—science!"

The corn field came into view with the colossal image erected to science under the ægis of the lofty umbrella.

"There, parson, what do you think of that?"

"Caw! caw! caw!"

"Massy, parson, where did that crow fly from? Rose right out of the ground like."

"Peleg," said the parson, "science has many sides to it. You cannot trust a new principle of science until you you know the whole of it and it is wholly proven. There are discoveries and discoveries."

"The principle of this discovery," said Peleg, "is that no crow ever lights underneath an object of which it is afraid. Now, any crow would be afraid of such an object as that, it stands to reason. That's so, parson, every time. Therefore that there field is just as much protected and just as safe as though there was never a crow in all the wide world. That's what you would call logic, parson."

"Yes, Peleg, but in these great logical questions one wants to be sure that his premises are correct. The crow knows more than you think he does, Peleg, and I would not leave a field of mine like that without watching at this time of year without I was perfectly sure that my science and logic were perfectly correct. I wouldn't put any man's theory against that crow. He may have a theory of his own before you get back, Peleg. When a crow gets over being scared of an object he becomes wonderfully tame and bold. My father once had a tame crow that would steal his shoestrings out of his shoes when he was eating at the table. Theories are good things to work by Peleg, but a man is accountable for the exercise of his common sense. 'Prove all things,' the wise man said. Science is not science, and logic is not logic, unless you're sure."

Peleg and Sophia went to the June meeting. On the morning before Peleg started for this gathering of excellent, thrifty, will ordered people, which was appointed to take place in a little white church on the green of a neighboring town, he walked proudly over the corn field, which had become like a rippling sea of green. The thrushes were singing in the woods, and the robins in the orchards and dooryard trees.

"There is music everywhere," said Peleg.

A dreadful discord broke upon, or rather into, the choral harmonies of the woods and orchards and ancestral trees.

"Young crows, I do believe," said Peleg. "A whole family of them. Almost grown up, too. How lucky I am to have a scare crow like that!"

The June meeting proved delightful to Peleg and Sophia. There was nothing selfish in Peleg's soul, and he related to several farmers who were delegates the achievement of science as illustrated by his wonderful scarecrow.

The day of his return was rainy. He remarked to Sophia that they had need of the umbrella which was protecting the giant in the corn field. The latter certainly stood in danger of rheumatism or catarrh.

"Never mind, Peleg," said Sophia; "it is doin' great service where it is."

Immediately on his return Peleg visited the cornfield. He stopped at the bars. The crow did not greet him from the tree tops, but, could it be? there was a black gulf in the sea of green. It was near the wonderful giant, who was still holding his open umbrella boldly above his head. The crow had surely been at work there.

Farmer Tolley walked slowly toward the desert in the late beautiful expanse. It was raining very hard.

As he approached the vacant space his feet were arrested by a sound that made his lower jaw fall and his knees tremble. It came from the umbrella.

"Caw, caw, caw!"

"Could it be?"

Out from under the umbrella darted a dreadful object, with wings like night, wildly ejaculating, "caw, caw, caw!"

The farmer paused.

"I never!"

There was a commingling of Plutonian sounds inside of the umbrella—a wail as from an orphan asylum. Presently out flew a young crow.

Then another!

And another!

And a fourth!

Then followed their mother, making a long solemn procession through the windy, watery air. The poor things had lost their umbrella, but not their mother.

Farmer Tolley stood like one petrified. The collapse of science and logic and theory all in a moment, as it were, seemed to him like the blowing away of the word on which his feet of faith were planted. But he had not been gaining will power during the June meeting to fall into a passion on the very day of his return. He recalled, too, what his prudent parson had said about not being over confident in a theory unless you are sure that all the premises are correct and well proved.

He only said mildly—

"I'll tell Sophia of that."

And he added philosophically—

"When one plan does not work well, I've always noticed that the best way is to try another."

The next day the farmer removed the giant and the tall umbrella from the corn field.

On the morning after the disappearance of the airy knight, a very innocent looking scarecrow appeared upon the identical rock where science had met such a signal defeat. To the outward eye it was the figure of a man holding in his two hands a gun after the manner of a soldier presenting arms. Only Sophia knew the terrible secret contained in the immobile-looking figure.

The crow was up betimes on that morning, and beat its way through the sea of gray mist mingled with sunbeams to the little birch tree in the corner of the field.

"Caw, caw, caw!"

The figure stood like a statue.

The brains of birds, like all brains, have their limitations; and to the crow's limited philosophy, that figure could not be a man. Corvus swung up and down on the tree-top in the billowy mist, and now and then added its base notes to the sweet choruses of birds that encircled the field. Then he glided gently down on level wings into the middle of the field.

"Bang!"

Did ever a scarcrow fire a gun before?

If ever there was an astonished member of the raven family, it was that one; astonished not only that a scarcrow should fire a gun, but that the effect should be so harmless. It took the lucky bird but a moment to recover its wings, and the way the latter propelled a breakfastless body through space was something remarkable in the achievements of aerial velocity. The beguiled bird left the field in the dim distance before the echoes of the gun had ceased to die away among the pines.

Then the scarecrow walked toward the farmhouse, and had a talk with Sophia.

The summer came, and autumn powdered the autumn leaves, burned to gold. The purple swallows left the leaves; the partridge fluttered about the walls of the cornlands, and at last the wild geese again crossed the changing sky. The farmer raised a noble crop of corn that year.

The parson came to the husking. Peleg recited the history of the crop over the roast chickens, baked apples and pumpkin pies.

"Parson," said he, "the premises of that last scarecrow theory were all correct—were they not?"

"Not quite, not quite, Peleg," said the good parson. "What became of the crow?"

"He will not trouble me again next year, parson."

Peleg was right. The crow was wise. He never again visited the philosophical farmer's field, where scarecrows fire guns.

Personal Application.

The Rev. Wm. Robertson, of Kilmarnock, cannot be accused of dulness. He was frequently annoyed by one of those busybodies who are unfortunately to be met with in all congregations, and who never cease poking their noses into matters which do not concern them. One day, however, this pest, Andrew Oliphant by name, "o'erstepped the modesty of nature," so palpably that Mr. Robertson resolved to rebuke him publicly. Accordingly on the Sunday following he selected for his sermon the subject of besetting sins, and in the course of his remarks said:—"Everyone, my friends, has their draff-pock. Some has their draff-pock hinging afore them; others, again, has their draff-pock hinging a hint them; but I ken a man that sits in my ain kirk that has draff-pocks hinging a' round him. An' wha' do you think that is? Ye maun a' ken wha I mean—nae other than Andro Oliphant!"

Social Agonies.

She—Oh, how do you do, dear Mr. Lyon? Have you forgiven me for cutting you at Mrs. Leo Hunter's last night? I was actually stupid enough to take you for that horrid bore, Mr. Tetterby Thompson, whom you're said to be so like. It's a horrid libel—you're not like him a bit.

He—A—a—I wasn't at Mrs. Leo Hunter's last night—a—a—and my name is Tetterby Thompson.

THE TRADE OF MARRIAGE.

Impossible for Every Woman to Have a Husband.

The usual retort, when women complain of want of remunerative employment, is that they should not work, but find men to support them. As there are 500,000 more women than men in England, it is obviously impossible that every woman should have a husband. This state of things is as bad in Germany, also. The preponderance of the women over the men is greatest in the professional and upper middle classes. Among the richer aristocracy of England and the absolutely working people the sexes are still equal in number, and women can still marry. But the sons of clergymen, officers, civil servants, lawyers, doctors and some of the country gentry, find the struggle for existence too great in the Kingdom. They emigrate or leave the country by joining the military or naval service.

Their sisters all remain at home, unable to find husbands, and uneducated for work, even domestic work. These "superfluous women" most undoubtedly, as a body, perform the first duty of their sex—that of being charming; they are often handsome, and are generally well mannered and well dressed. They are "charmers," but there is no one to charm. They know very well that their chances of marriage are almost *nil*; therefore, should a solitary suitor without even a modest competency appear, they feel driven to accept the first man that asks them, whether they care for him or not, and most generally they do not. Their parents wish to get rid of them, so they marry without love. An evil arises out of this, more ghastly than can be described.

The marriage of convenience is a recognized social institution abroad. In England, in this nineteenth century, the women of the upper-middle classes adopt it without acknowledging it. However we may affect to deny it, there is a vast amount of married unhappiness in all classes. The fault is sometimes ascribed to the present degeneracy of woman, and sometimes to the deterioration of the men. The fault really lies in our social system, which gives a woman neither work nor money, and obliges her to sell herself before she has lost her only salable commodities—youth and beauty. As there exists four "superfluous women" to one man, the female has no choice, while the lordly male has the greater number from whom to pick and choose.

A Case in Point.

The people who claim to have become convinced, through some process of reasoning peculiar to themselves, that labor organizations and strikes are useful to working people, rarely pay any attention to facts or statistics, or the report of the present condition of the iron trade in England would interest them. Every one has seen or heard of Wolverhampton, the once prosperous centre of the English "Black Country," whose coal and iron brought comfort and wealth to many thousands of the more or less thrifty people who inhabited it. Twenty years ago there were, within three of the towns, forty-seven smelting furnaces in blast. There is now but one, and the owner of that, a man who has been in the business for nearly fifty years, and has paid out in wages not far from ten million dollars, is about to abandon it. There is no change in the natural conditions. The owner of the furnace also owns mines, which, as he says, would furnish material to carry on the works for fifty years longer, but the miners, by combinations and terrorism, have succeeded in establishing an eight-hour day; and as they cannot, or will not, in eight hours a day dig out enough ore for him to ennable him, after converting it into iron, to sell it for what it costs him, he has concluded to put a stop to what, he says, "was once a profitable business, but is now a heavily-losing one." With his abandonment of his mines and furnaces, the five hundred men, with their wives and children, who have been living on the wages which he paid them, will be turned adrift on the world, many of them to become a burden on public charity. If they had wished, or, we might say, if they had had loyalty and sense of honor enough, to do faithfully the work which he employed them to do, both they and he would be in the full enjoyment of present prosperity and confidence in the future; but they chose to listen to the gospel of shirking and disloyalty so industriously preached by loquacious adventurers, and reap the fruits of the successful reduction of their doctrines to practice. In their case no hope remains. While carpenters, masons and mechanics can usually get work of a certain sort after cutting themselves off from regular employment, a miner or an iron-worker is helpless. Probably Mr. Sparrow, in consideration of their necessities, would willingly allow his men to extract ore from his mines, and and try to smelt it and sell it on their own account; but the mines are filled with water, and must be pumped out before any ore can be dug from them. He has no more money to sink in the business, and they have none to hire pumps with; and no one, knowing their peculiar view of fidelity to obligations, would trust them with any, so they would have to remain idle, even if their late employer should make them a gift of his property.

A Scotch Girl in a Trance.

A rather curious case has occurred in Anstruther, Fifeshire. A little girl about eleven years of age, named Isabella Millar, took ill with scarlet fever about two months ago. She was getting better when she got a fright, and the fever developed into chorea or St. Vitus' dance. It was of a very virulent type, and to abate the violence of the convulsion fits chloroform was administered. For thirty-five days after this she lay as if dead; her breathing became scarcely perceptible, and never recognizing anyone, although she opened her eyes every now and again. Food was frequently given but never retained. Dr. Flaxman on the thirty-sixth day made an effort to feed her by means of inserting a small tube in her nostrils and sending the liquid down with a syringe. Next morning the girl opened her eyes for the first time in a fortnight, and recognized her mother. Since then the doctor has fed her twice daily in the same way, and there has been a marked improvement. Although not yet able to speak, the girl can now make signs for what she wants.

See the man hold up the post! Is the post loose? No; the man is tight.

The drink-bill of the United States is more than £400,000 a day for every day in the year.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

For some weeks past Elder Shadrack has exhibited signs of [illegible] nation. This is said to be owing to the fact that he drew $13 in a lottery and to establish a club of his own—a club with less formality and more [illegible] It was evident from his actions when meeting opened that he had an iron and the triangle had scarcely sent forth stricken voice when he was on his feet addressing the President.

"Brudder Whitbeck, you ar' out order," replied the Chair.

"Does de Cha'r decide dat I ar' out order?"

"It does, sah."

"Den I 'peals from the decishun, Cha'r."

"Your 'peal am out of order, sah."

"I also 'peal from dat decishun, axes fur a vote of de lodge."

It was plain to all members that Shadrack was out of order, and that he was seeking to force some issue. Brother Gardner looked at him in a dazed sort of way for a minute, and then asked:

"Does Brudder Whitbeck know dat he is liable to a fine of from six to leben thousand dollars?"

"No, sah! I demand a vote on my 'peal!"

"Does you intend to bulldoze dis Cha'r?"

"I intend to hev my rights under de constitushun an' by-laws of dis club. I has 'pealed from your decishun."

"Does any pusson second dat 'peal?" asked the President as he looked up and down the aisles.

No one did.

The old man slowly removed the spectacles from his nose, took the rhinestone pin from his bosom and calmly descended to the platform and approached the elder. The latter started to pull a brick-bat wrapped in alligator skin from his hind pocket, but before he could get it out something serious happened. From the reporters' desk it seemed as if his heels hit the ceiling and his head the floor in rotation. One of his shoes sailed into the southwest corner and struck State Right's Green in the stomach, and the other flew in the east and upset Col. Pinckney Handle Jackson. Buttons, buckles, brogues, suspenders, boot-traps and recipes for making root beer filled the air and were driven towards the open windows, and the humpty-bumps on the floor so alarmed the grocer down stairs that he ran out and sought to turn in a fire-alarm. By and by a deep hush fell upon Paradise Hall. Brother Gardner returned to his chair, Giveadam Jones put his coat under the head of the pulverized man and the floating fragments slowly settled out into the solemn night.

"All guv'ments should rule by law," said the President, as he toyed with his spectacles, "but when subjects defy de law an' de guv'ment, too, de guv'ment should be ekal to de occashun. Does any one else in de hall want to 'peal from de decishun of de Cha'r under de head of 'Communications?'"

Not a hoof moved.

"Werry well. De remains of de victim will be toted into room number three and kivered up with a piece of floor-cloth and de Committee on De Lost An' Gone will make sich arrangements fur de funeral as seems consistent wid de occashun. We will now dispatch the bizness on de Seckretary's desk."

A Russian Noble's Three Robbins.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times says:—A piece of interesting information reaches me from a trustworthy source. It will be remembered that the submission of the Merv Turcomans was gained by help of the famous Moscow merchant, Kouschine, who sent his so-called trading caravan into Merv in charge of Alikhanoff and other officers in disguise. For the great service then rendered, this pioneer of Russian conquests in Central Asia has been rewarded with a patent of hereditary nobility. His firm is wellknown for its manufacture of cheap and highly coloured cotton prints for the Asiatic market, and the arms now granted to him and his descendants display three robbins, indicating the means of his elevation to rank and fortune. Precisely the same caravan tricks, I am assured, are now tried in Afghan Turkestan by exactly the same persons. This Moscow house is full of enterprise, and being backed up by the Government, with privileges over the Transcaspian railway and elsewhere, of course sticks at nothing. Last February its politico-commercial caravans introduced Moscow goods into the bazaars of Herat under our very eyes.

An Earthquake Incident.

The coolness of Englishmen under all sorts of circumstances is greatly admired by the people of the continent of Europe, where stories of travelling Englishmen are constantly told.

One of these stories relates that, in the recent earthquakes at Nice, in France, an English guest at one of the hotels was awakened by a beam falling on his bed. He rose coolly and rang the bell a long time.

A waiter finally arrived to answer the call, thinking that some one was in distress.

"Waiter," said the Englishman, calmly "can't you give me a room, don't you know, where the beam doesn't fall on the bed?"

Man and His Shoes.

How much a man is like his shoes!
For instance, both a soul may lose;
Both have been tanned, both been made tight
By cobblers; both get left and right.
Both need a mate to be complete;
And both are made to go on feet;
They both need healing, oft are sold,
And both in time willl turn to mould.
With shoes the last is first, with men
The first shall shall be the last; and when
The shoes wear out, they're mended new—
When men wear out, they're men dead too!
They both are trod upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loath.
Both have their ties, and both incline,
When polished, in the world to shine;
And both peg out. Now would you choose
To be a man or be his shoes!

To converse upon evil-doings, with all their debasing details, lowers the moral tone of all who engage in it No one rises from such a conversation quite so pure, quite so high-minded, quite so tender-hearted as before. Youth especially, exposed to such influences, quickly learns lessons of gossip and calumny. Except in the rare cases where justice demands investigation, the subject of evil-doing may be rightly banished from conversation. Absolute reticence is more affective in diminishing wrong-doing than the strongest showing forth or reprehension.

HEALTH.

The Pulse.

Every person should know something concerning the pulse, that true indicator of the condition of the human body, because it tells the state of one of its greatest controlling forces—the heart. The pulse beats as the heart beats, and only when it beats, and may be felt at the wrist on the thumb side, or at the temple, or just below the ankle. Every throb of the heart in health sends the bright life-giving blood through the arteries, and the living current goes to the tips of the fingers and the toes. In ill health the extremities are cold because the heart is not strong enough to propel the blood to them. When death is approaching, the heart works more and more feebly but faster and faster until life is ended. The pulse has various beats at various ages even in health, and these may be reckoned as follows:

Infancy	110
Childhood	90
Youth	80
Middle Age	70
Old Age	60

According to an eminent physician the natural pulse feels like a soft yarn under the fingers, while the pulse of inflammation is like that of a wire vibrating under the touch.

A quick, jerking pulse that is also variable, is one that indicates nervousness. A feeble pulse is always dangerous, that is, a pulse that beats twice very close together, as if it making but one pulse; it indicates great debility, sometimes typhoid symptoms.

A thready pulse, vibrating very fast rather than beating, and only slightly felt, is a very bad pulse. It is the pulse of the dying. If the pulse is simply fast, it is fever; if it is fast and hard, beating like the vibration of a tightly drawn string, it is an indication of inflammation and means danger.

Seventy steady beats per minute is the average standard of health in middle life. All above that indicates super-excitement of the heart, and hence an exhausting of the vital forces.

Says Dr. Hall, the quicker a machine runs the faster it wears out; so with the body. In proportion as the heart is beating over seventy a minute, fever is wasting the system. The heart beats under ordinary circumstances, about one hundred thousand times a day; under the influence of too violent exercise, such as running rapidly on a level, or up an ascent, or up-stairs, the beats are correspondingly increased, and consequently the wear on the system. Hence, every one should be careful not to prolong exercise of that kind. Indeed, in many cases, running long distances, or running up stairs should be absolutely avoided. Moderation in all things is the safest, moderate work, moderate exercise, moderate rest, moderate pleasure.

Granulated Eyelids.

"What is granulation of the eyes? what are its cause, symptoms and cure? is it the cause of movable lines over the sight?" are questions that are often asked. There is no connection between disease and the lines mentioned. The latter are of little importance. Most people may see them on looking steadily at a white wall or a cloud. They are supposed to be shadows of objects within the eye—parts of its structure—thrown on the retina, and thence projected greatly enlarged, into space. They trouble short-sighted people more than others, but they do not indicate disease.

Granulated lids are a form of *conjunctivitis*—an inflammation of the mucous membrane which lines the lids and the front of the eyeballs, called the conjunctiva.

There are four varieties of *conjunctivitis*. With two of them we have, at present, nothing to do. The infantile, which is due to contagion, and may speedily result in blindness if not promptly treated; and the diphtheritic, which occurs mainly in feeble and ill-fed children, and which is a serious disease, but, thus far, it is not known to have appeared in this country, though German immigration may at any time bring it here.

The other two varieties are the *simple* and *contagious*. The simple is generally due either to some irritating substances getting lodged under the lid, or to exposure to cold. In the first case the trouble subsides on removal of the offending cause. In the second, a simple wash, which should be prescribed by a physician, with rest for the eyes and protection from dust and sun, will soon remove inflammation.

By neglect and aggravation from surroundings, it may run into the contagious. In the simple form the secretion is only mucous, but if it passes into the contagious, the secretions become purulent.

As a general thing, the contagious form is due to contagion from a similar case, or from some other foul secretions in the blood. A single infected child at school may give it to many of his mates. Cases of blindness have so resulted. A towel used in common has often imparted it. One should never wipe with another's towel.

The granulations are minute, swollen protuberances under the lid, sometimes quite fine, sometimes large enough to give the lid a puffed look. They strongly incline to become purulent, and thus contagious. They are most common among children living in badly ventilated rooms.

In both simple and contagious *conjunctivitis* the main reliance is on astringent washes, but for the treatment of a contagious case the physician should be promptly called. No one suffering from it should be allowed to attend school.

Pollution of Rain Water.

The atmosphere, says the Royal Commission on the Domestic Water Supply of Great Britain, is the recipient of vast aggregate quantities of impurity, derived partly from the respiration of animals, partly from the combustion of enormous quantities of fuel, and partly from excremental dust, the fine particles of which, in dry weather, become suspended in the air to the extent, over the area of this country, of hundreds of tons, and remain there for weeks until washed out by rain. Thus rain is in reality water which has washed a more or less dirty atmosphere. It is laden with mineral and excrementitious dust, zymotic germs, and the products of animal and vegetable decay and putrefaction. A half-pint of rain water condenses out of about 3,373 cubic feet of air, and thus in drinking a tumbler of water, impurities which would only gain access to the lungs in about eight days, may be swallowed at once. On the roofs of dwellings this rain water, which is after all the only source of our water-supply, meets with soot and dust, and on the fields of manure and all sorts of impurities, which it carries down into wells, streams and rivers. These sources in their turn are liable to be further contaminated by soakings or infiltrations from cesspools and privies, and also on a larger scale by the land drainage, sewage and refuse of towns, which flow into our rivers, by dead fish and animals and decomposing weeds.

Treatment of Whooping-Cough.

The following plan of disinfection of sleeping and dwelling apartments and clothes is recommended by M. Mohn in the treatment of whooping-cough. It is said to cure the cases immediately. The children are washed and clothed in clean articles of dress, and removed to another part of the town. The bed-room and sitting-room or nursery are then hermetically sealed; all the bedding, playthings, and other articles that cannot be washed are exposed freely in the room, in which sulphur is burnt in the proportion of one ounce to the cubic yard of space. The room remains thus charged with sulphurous acid for five hours, and is then freely ventilated. The children return the same day, and may sleep and play in the disinfected rooms.

The Tyranny of Unionism.

Mayor Hewitt, of New York, who frequently propounds some new idea, which, moreover, is generally good, has made public a suggestion which will be heartily seconded by thousands of the quiet, sensible Americans who have succeeded in making this country what it is, in spite of the howling quacks from every clime who try to advertise themselves by attempts to interrupt its progress. Not long ago, the wife of a Knight of Labor wrote a touching letter to the editor of one of the daily papers, begging him to interfere with his great influence to prevent a strike from being ordered. Her husband she said, had steady work at satisfactory wages, and they were living comfortably, and laying up something for the next winter. If the Executive Committee of the District Assembly should order a strike, as it was reported they intended to do, to show "sympathy" with some other deluded Assembly, or on some other pretext, he would be compelled to give up his work, perhaps through the busy season, and his poor family must look forward to a winter of privation and misery. She knew by sad experience what this meant, and in the extremity of her helplessness before the might of the "colossal organization," she appealed to the only power that she knew to be capable of opposing it. A few days later, a member, not of the "colossal organization," but of the class which that organization systematically hounds and persecutes, wrote to Mayor Hewitt, calling in also his aid against its unrelenting malice. The writer was a plasterer, standing, as he said, "at the head of his profession," and with a wife and five dependent on him for the means of existence. Three years ago, being apparently, a man of considerable energy, and disposed to better his condition, he agreed to a proposition to work by the hour instead of by the day. For this violation of its principles, he was fined fifty dollars by the Plasterers' Society. It is hardly necessary to say that working-men with large families to support do not usually have fifty dollars about them, and he could not pay his fine. The Society thereupon commenced the well-known persecutions by which working-men are terrified into silence and submission. A watch was set upon the delinquent and if he found employment anywhere, notice was given to his employer to discharge him, under threat of the usual penalties. After going in this way from place to place, he had an opportunity to speak with the "walking-delegate" who had come to deprive him again of his living. The delegate informed him that he had imperative orders to "knock him off" where ever he found him, but said that if he would appear before the Society leaders that evening he might make an arrangement with them. He went to them accordingly, and was told that by the payment of eighteen dollars and a half he might obtain a "permit" to work. Not having eighteen dollars and a half, any more than the previous fifty, he could not buy a permit to earn his living, and the next morning his employer discharged him, without assigning any reason. Not knowing what else to do the victim of his inability to pay to the "colossal organization" the money which the organization prevented him from earning appealed to the Mayor, as a "defender of the rights of American citizens," to tell him what to do next. Mr. Hewitt replied in his usual sensible way, saying that he had received many other letters of the same sort, and, while conspiracies to take away a man's business, like the one described, were illegal and indefensible, and subjected those guilty of them to the payment of damages, he understood how impracticable it was for a poor working-man to obtain damages by process of law. He suggested, therefore, that an association might be formed in New York for the purpose of defending "the rights of honest men who are refused the opportunity to earn their own living," and promised to co-operate with any citizens who might think with him that the occasion was one needing "prompt and earnest action."

Smoke.

Mark Twain says he uses about 300 cigars a month.

Robert Buchanan thinks that tobacco is invaluable, while Tennyson's partiality for a clay pipe is well known.

Nine-tenths of the journalists of New York are lovers of the weed, and the printer's work generally ends in smoke.

Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, when in broadcloth smokes six cigars a day. When in nankeen his solace is a pipe.

Mr. Allibone, the great compiler, says smoking keeps a man quiet for an hour after dinner, and is "a great thing for digestion."

Women are the State librarians of Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisana, Michigan, Mississippi and Tennessee.

Lady Shopper (to susceptible clerk)—"These goods I bought of you the other day have changed color." Clerk—"No vunder dey schange color ven such a peautiful young lady looks at them mit dose lofely eyes."

"Smile and the world smiles with you," says an old adage. The world is always willing to smile with a fellow providing he foots the bill, but a man doesn't always have money enough to buy a drink for himself and the world, too.

PERSONAL.

Sir Reginald Hanson is said to be the first Lord Mayor of London who has received during his administration the degree of LL. D. from his university.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes says his correspondence is becoming so voluminous that he is afraid he will have to take to using a type-writer, though he doesn't want to.

Princess Dolgouriki, widow of Czar Alexander II., is now one of the chief leaders of Parisian society. Her receptions are noted for the high literary and artistic rank of the guests.

Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, during three days at Berozencze recently, shot with his own gun forty-seven head of roebucks, a feat unprecedented in the annals of European sport.

Prince Napoleon's younger son, who now bears the title of Count Luigi Moncalieri, has entered the Italian service as sub-lieutenant in the Third Regiment of Cavalry, now stationed at Verona.

The late Lady Strangford was the chief founder of the British Hospital at Port Said, and she was on her way thither to look after its interests when she died. It has now been determined to name it "The Lady Strangford Hospital."

Queen Margherita of Italy attended every one of the twenty-two performances of Verdi's "Otello" at Rome, always entering the theater before the overture was begun and remaining in her seat till the last chord of the finale had been struck.

John L. Mitchell, the son and principal heir of the late Alexander Mitchell, is about 39 or 40 years of age. He is short in stature and his face resembles his father's. He has a long brown beard and wears spectacles. His Scotch ancestry is apparent in his make-up.

Senor Canovas Del Castillo, the Spanish Conservative leader, after thirty years of widowhood, will be married this summer to a lady who has been for eighteen years the acknowledged belle of Madrid society. She is enormously rich, and the Queen Regent will make her a Duchess.

The late Thomas Stevenson, the eminent Scotch engineer, was the father of Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson, the popular writer. He was the author of many valuable inventions, particularly relating to lighthouse, but as he was engineer to the Llighthouse Commission he declined all personal profits from them.

Senator Stewart of Nevada says that instead of cutting off the railroad passes of Senators and Representatives, as has been done by the Inter-State Commerce law, he would give them all passes and compel each man to travel at least 5,000 miles a year, in order to have them learn something about all parts of the country for which they have to legislate.

Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, has three able and ambitious sons. One who graduated at Princeton four years ago is now a Presbyterian minister in New York city and receives a salary of $6000 a year. Another son is a lawyer in Chicago, with a rapidly increasing practice. A third will be graduated from the Columbia Law School next month.

Senator Kenna of West Virginia has great resources as a political campaigner. When he starts out on an electioneering tour he carries with him a violin and a photographic outfit. It is said that he has photographed during the last few years at least two-thirds of his rural constituents. In the mountainous districts of West Virginia a combination of camera and fiddle is simply irresistible.

Mrs. Fawcett, widow of the illustrious English Postmaster General, has refused to join the woman's movement led by Mrs. Gladstone against the Crimes bill. "I am one of those," she explains, "who think that those who kill or shoot their neighbors, maim cattle, cut off the hair of girls and pour tar over their heads, ought to be punished, whether they live in Ireland or in England."

STORIES OF THE SUPERNATURAL.

Two ladies and two gentlemen, of Aurora, Mo., met in a parlor the other evening and determined out of sport to hold a mock spiritualistic seance. While they were quietly sitting around a table telling ghost stories the table was seized by some unseen power and carried quickly up to the ceiling, from which it was hurled to the floor with great violence. In its fall the table struck one of the young men on the head, rendering him unconscious. Physicians were called in and the unfortunate man conveyed to his home, but he is still unconscious and is not expected to live.

A Leadville miner named Roberts, who with his partner, Daniel Doo, was engaged in sinking a shaft in Sugar-Loaf Mountain, dreamed one night that the ground caved in and burried Von and that he himself had a narrow escape from death. He related the dream to his partner, who scoffed at it. On the following night the dream was repeated with great vividness, the parents of Roberts coming to his bedside and imploring him not to enter the shaft. Von was again incredulous when the second dream was related to him, and went to work as usual, but during the afternoon Roberts came up to him persuaded him to leave the shaft. A moment later the ground caved in with a great crash.

Thomas McKee, a plain, honest farmer living at Turtle Creek is very much disturbed at the queer things that have been going on in his household recently. He is not sure indeed, that he is not undergoing the persecutions of an emissary from Hades. For several weeks past some unseen visitant has thrown things topsy-turvy about the house, and now has begun to terrify Mr. McKee's family with fire. At all times of the day and in every conceivable spot it will dart forth without harming in the presence of the family, and the rooms are almost constantly filled with smoke. Round holes, as if made by a red hot iron, are burned in the bed-clothing, in dresses hung up in the closets, in towels on the rack, in packages of groceries in the pantry, even in hats as they hang on the hall tree—and all directly before the eyes of the watchers. Mr. McKee is staunch Presbyterian, and is much worried over the matter.

What is that peculiar sound I hear in the entry?" asked Mrs. Hungry, the new boarder, of the landlady, Mrs. Skinem. "Oh, that's nothing but old Peg-leg, one of our boarders," replied the landlady. "The noise is the alternate striking of his wooden leg on the stairs and the flapping of his vest against his empty stomach."

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA.

The twelfth annual general meeting of the Imperial Bank of Canada was held, in pursuance of the terms of the charter at the banking house of the institution, 15th June, 1887. There were present:—

Messrs H. S. Howland, T. R. Merritt (St Catharines), P. Hughes, T. R. Wadsworth (Weston), Robert Jaffray, Hon. Alex. Morris, Rev. E. B. Lawlor, George Robinson, W. T. Kiely, William Ramsay, John Fisken, jr., Henry Pellatt, Robert Carswell, James Mason, John Smart (Port Hope), Thomas Walmsley, Robert Thompson, R. Wickens, S. J. Vonkoughnet, J. O. Heward, G. M. Rose, R. Beaty, W. B. Hamilton, Dr. Thorburn, A. McFall (Bolton), D. R. Wilkie, etc., etc.

The chair was taken by the President, Mr. H. S. Howland, and Mr. D. R. Wilkie was requested to act as secretary.

The Secretary, at the request of the Chairman, read the report of the directors and the statement of affairs.

REPORT.

The directors beg to submit to the shareholders the twelfth annual balance sheet and statement of profits for the year ending 31st May, 1887:—

Balance at credit, on account, 30th May, 1886, brought forward		$ 18,339 13
Profits for the year ended 31st May, 1887 after deducting charges of management and interest due depositors and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts		185,067 24
		$203,406 37
From which has been taken:		
Dividend No. 23, 4 per cent. (paid 1st Dec. 1886)	$ 60,000 00	
Dividend No. 24, 4 per cent. (payable 1st June, 1887)	60,000 00	
		$120,000 00
		$ 83,406 37
Written off bank premises and furniture account	$ 3 656 93	
Carried to rest account	50,000 00	
		53,656 93
Balance of account carried forward		$ 29,749 44

Rest Account.

Balance at credit of account, 30th May, 1886	$ 500,000 00
Transferred from profit and loss account	$ 50,000 00
Balance of account carried forward	$ 550,000 00

The profits for the year show an improvement over those of the year previous, and have enabled your Directors to place the sum of $50,000 to Rest Account in addition to paying the customary dividends.

Appropriations have been made from Contingent Account in liquidation of assets therein provided for. Your directors are of the opinion that the balance unappropriated is sufficient to cover all doubtful assets. The ultimate realization of any considerable proportion of the assets at present covered by appropriations from this account depends upon a substantial improvement in the condition of things in the Province of Manitoba.

In view of the continued development of the North-West Provinces a branch has been opened in the town of Calgary.

The investments of the bank in Government, municipal and other first-class debentures now amount to $1,084,515 25.

The head office and branches of the bank have been carefully inspected, and your directors have much pleasure in expressing their satisfaction at the manner in which the officers of the bank have performed their respective duties.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.

GENERAL STATEMENT, 31ST MAY, 1887.

LIABILITIES.

1.	Notes of the bank in circulation	$1,053,133 00
2.	Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date)	3,580,500 08
3.	Deposits not bearing interest	1,082,436 03
4.	Due to other banks in Canada	2,532 60
5.	Due to agents in United Kingdom	244,373 78
	Total liabilities to the public	$5,967,975 49
6.	Capital stock paid up	1,500,000 00
7.	Rest account	550,000 00
8.	Contingent account	33,024 13
9.	Dividend No. 24, payable 1st June, 1887 (4 per cent.)	60,000 00
10.	Former dividends unpaid	1,100 61
11.	Balance of profit and loss account carried forward	29,749 44
		$8,141,849 67

ASSETS.

	Gold and silver coin current		235,477 65
2.	Dominion Government notes		492,819 00
3.	Notes and cheques on other banks		167,717 60
4.	Balance due from other banks in Canada		187,728 89
5.	Balance due from agents in foreign countries		86,352 27
6.	Dominion of Canada debentures	$356,458 05	
7.	Province of Ontario Securities	139,477 61	
8.	Municipal and other debentures	588,579 59	
			1,084,515 25
	Total assets immediately available		$2,254,610 66
9.	Loans on call		162,739 15
10.	Loans, discounts or advances on current account to municipal and other corporations		600,822 16
11.	Other current loans, discounts and advances to the public		4,731,885 09
12.	Notes discounted over due, secured		52,733 57
13.	Notes discounted over due, unsecured (Estimated loss provided for.)		35,690 94
14.	Real estate, the property of the bank (other than bank premises)		61,955 01
15.	Mortgages on real estate sold by the bank (all bearing interest)		35,770 35
16.	Bank premises, including safes, vaults and office furniture, at head offices and branches		145,269 49
17.	Other assets, not included under foregoing heads		60,373 25
			$8,141,849 67

D. R. WILKIE, *Cashier.*

The report was adopted.

The usual votes of thanks were passed to the president and directors, also to the cashier and other officers, for their attention and zeal in promoting the interests of the bank.

The ballot was then taken for the election of directors, which resulted in the election of the following shareholders, viz.:—Messrs. H. S. Howland, T. R. Merritt, Wm. Ramsay, P. Hughes, T. R. Wadsworth, Hon. Alex. Morris, Robert Jaffray.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors Mr. Henry S. Howland was elected President and Mr. Thomas R. Merritt, Vice-President, for the ensuing year.

Clover.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

A pretty blue eyed, nut brown maid
Was roaming 'neath the pleasant shade
Of some tall trees near to Dover;
While underneath her little feet,
Luxuriantly pure and sweet
Grew blossoms of fragrant clover.

That maiden, too, I have been told,
Had read the mystic legend old
Of finding the leafy rover;
So shyly looking all around
She quickly knelt upon the ground
To seek for the four-leafed clover.

By chance there came, too, on that day
A youth, so brave, gallant and gay,
Ideal of a maiden's lover;
And unto her he thus did say:
"My pretty maid! I've lost my way
All amongst this sweet, white clover."

Then o'er the maiden's cheek there came
A red, red blush of joy and shame,
And she sought her face to cover;
For in her hand exposed to view
She held the symbol old and true,
The magical four-leafed clover.

"Fair maiden, too, I've lost my heart,
For now I feel Cupid's keen dart
Is piercing my soul all over;
Having lost my heart and lost my way
Take pity on me now, I pray!
'Tis fate, by the four-leafed clover!"

The damsel did not say him nay,
So two fond hearts wended their way
To the ancient town of Dover;
And the glad day when they were wed
She wore upon her glossy head
A wreath of the pure white clover.

When swift old Time was on the wing
And long had ceased the merry ring
Of the wedding bells of Dover,
He said in tones so bright and gay:
"Dear wife, I always bless the day
When we met amid the clover."

The French War Minister.

General Ferron, the new French Minister of War, is not a hero of the Franco-Prussian combat. He is an officer of the corps of engineers, in which he has spent all his life, and being stationed in New Caledonia when the war broke out, was unable to reach France in time to take part in it. He is aged, has a bald head, is greatly stooped, is formal and punctilious to the highest degree, and in every way is the exact opposite of Gen. Boulanger. It is universally agreed that the elevated conduct of the deposed Minister at a critical moment, when by appearing at the military fete at the Grand Opera on Tuesday night he might have created the greatest trouble, has raised him in public esteem.

Happy Homes.

Much has been written and said about how to make home happy. The moralist and the preacher have hackneyed this theme until it would seem nothing more remained to be said. But the philosophers have gone far out of their way to account for the prevalence of ill-assorted couples and unhappy homes, and have over-looked the chief cause. Most of the unhappiness of married life can be traced directly to those functional derangements to which women are subject. In nine cases out of ten the irritable, dissatisfied and unhappy wife is a sufferer from some "female complaint." A trial of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will produce more domestic happiness than a million sermons or philosophical treatises. It cures all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to women. It is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper enclosing bottle.

Velvet is used either plain or in soft, irregular folds on the brims of round hats.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisement for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

In the way of studs the same designs as shown for ladies as for gentlemen.

Man wants but little here below,
But wants that little strong.

This is especially true of a purge. The average man or woman does not precisely hanker for it, as a rule, but when taken, wishes it to be prompt, sure and effective. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets leave nothing to be desired in point of efficacy, and yet their action is totally free from any unpleasant symptoms, or disagreeable after-effects. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless.

To the well balanced mind, fame consists in knowing one has so lived as to deserve the praise of others.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

The young man on the lookout for a "soft place," through a dislike for honest hard work, can find one under his hat.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who fee themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for **and read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in BOOK FORM on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East **Toronto, Ont.**

Be pleasant and kind to those around you. The man who stirs his cup with an icicle spoils the tea and chills his own fingers.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada.

The most agreeable companion is he who has experienced enough disappointments to take off the keen edge of conceit.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Then I saw in my dream that it is much easier going out of our way when we are in it, than getting into it when we are out of it.—[Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits.* The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired.* Send 6c. in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

An old bachelor editor thus, in his spite, comments on a recent moonlight: "We left our sanctum at midnight last night, and on our way home we saw a young lady and gentleman holding a gate on its hinges. They were evidently indignant at being kept out so late, as we saw them bite each other several times.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

As an item of interest it might be stated that a pile of strength that would reach half way to the moon is wasted in this country every year by people holding up hymn books in church who don't know a B flat note from the howl of a brindle cat.

A. P. 339.

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrative descriptive Catalogue free. R. Chamberlin, Toronto.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, **FERRIS & CO.,** 87 Church St., **Toronto.**

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

CONVERTIBLE WIRE BASKET, BEST SELLING novelty in Canada. Great reduction to agents. Sample by mail thirty cents. CLEMENT & Co., Toronto.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope

Jas. S. Freeborn,

—M. D. Ch. M.; L. K. & Q. C. P. I.—

Doctor of Medicine and master of Surgery Victoria Univ. Licentiate of King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Formerly acting Surgeon of B. Battery, R. C. A. Quebec. Late resident of the Rotunda Hospitals, (Lying-in & Gynæcological) Dublin.

—OFFICE—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—

MARKDALE.

Dr. SPROULE's office Turner's Drug Store

Dr. BRODIE's office Mathew s block.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

NOTICE

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

will visit Markdale for the practice of his profession on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, Saturday.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guarantced.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1241y

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster. Flesherton.

Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT of WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA

CHOLERA INFANTUM

DIARRHŒA,

AND

ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.



DISEASES MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain rem dy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 800 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

[illegible] & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.00 to $4.30 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00

BRAN, " - 10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Pubic Notice.

To all whom it may con cern.

I B. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine*. JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills*, and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment*. The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction w th the Liver Pills, it is he very best for all diseases arrising from Topid live r or bad stomach

The White Ointment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

or saleatR. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist, Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S, BLACK,

190 Pomona, P, O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool·

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

—THAT—

McCOLL'S "LARDINE,"

is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 347-78

FRESH TURNIP SEEDS.

FRESH PARIS GREEN.

FRESH HELLEBORE.

AT

H. Parker's,

DRUGGIST and SEEDSMAN,

Durham.

Traverston.

From our own Correspondent.

Miss Bella Allan, of Egremont, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Hastie.

Mr. Ed. Darcy, of her Majesty's mail service, is at present in Dundalk.

Miss Bella Hastie is home from Toronto.

Contrary to the expectations of all, Mr. Dennis Sweeny left on Tuesday for the neighborhood of the Sault, where he has gone into business. He carries with him the well-wishes of all; his manly form and genial countenance will be missed from our midst.

Mr. John Delaney is home from a trip through the Southern counties.

Three of our young ladies undertook the other night to imitate the renowned Grace Darling in rescueing beings from a watery grave. The being in this case was a cat of the male species, which had by some means become isolated on a large rock in the river, where he was espied by the trio. Nothing daunted, two of the ladies' embarked in the boat and started to the rescue. But Fortune eems to have been against them, for scarcely had the boat left shore when it upset precipitating the fair occupants into the water, from which they soon emerged, the picture of misery. Your correspondent who was enjoying the view from behind an adjacent wood-pile, now came forth to offer his sympathy but the moment he hove in view there was a scream a rush and the field was clear. The next task was to gather the booty which consisted of several tin pans, which the owner can have by calling on.

D. D. D.

Peel Farmers and the Grain "Taker."

A Brampton despatch says: The Farmers of the County of Peel; who were induced to give their notes for wheat at $15 per bushel to the Ontario Grain and Seed Company, of London are advertising cautioning any person against purchasing the notes, as they were given without consideration, as they intend to contest their liability to the utmost. This is the company to which Mr. L. Chisholm M. P. P., drew the attention of the Ontario, Legislature during the last session.—[Hamilton times.

The above frauds are no doubt the same parties who have "operated" in this section of the country during the past eight years:—first in the Sickle Sharpeners; then in the seed Wheat Agency of London; and, lastly, in the Hay Fork Agency. Many of our farmers have been victimized. It would almost seem that Law and Frauds were "hand and glove" in the business of victimizing the public.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases. has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES 149 *Powers Block Rochester, N. Y.*

334-86 E. O. W.

BIRTHS.

MERCER.—In Artemesia on the 27th inst the wife of Mr. Robt. Mercer of a son.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m, Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. Buggin Pastor; G. S. Bowes. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Strangers and visitors always welcome.

Parties desiring sittings will apply to C. W. Rutledge, Pew Steward.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Glenelg Council.

COURT OF REVISION.

The adjourned sitting of Court of Revision was held in Town Hall on June 18th. All the members present Mr. Moffat Presided, Minutes of former sitting read and confirmed, the assessment Roll was further amended as follows.

Robert Williams put on Roll as Wage Earner. Alexander Lyons entered for lot C, Armstrongs' Survey Markdale.

McMillan—Lamb—That the Assement Roll as now amended be the Revised Assessmend Roll for the year 1887 and that the Clerk do now certify to it as such.—Carried.

BUSINESS MEETING,

Council met this day pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Cheques were issued as follows.—Irving Anderson, bridge at lot 15 con, 5, $8.00; Gillen Boyd, culvert at lot 9 con. 1 E. G. T. $1.50; Neil Black, for right of way as per agreement in 1885, $6.00; Allan McLean, culvert on town line G and A half cost $2.50; the Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and Mr. Dunsmore committee work each $2.00; G. L. McCaul, Law fee $6·00; Samuel M. Arthur, charity $3.00; Robert Bell, charity, $4.00: The Clerks half years salary $75.00.

Williams—McMillan—That whereas a petition signed by Thomas Townsend and 75 others was presented praying that a bridge be built across the river at lot 5, con. 9, be it resolved that the Reeve, Messrs Lamb and Dunsmore be a committee to examine the locality and report to this Council at its next meeting.—Carried;

Appropriations were made for roads and bridges and the Treasurer authorized to honor the orders of commissioners for same as follows.—Wards 1. 2. and 4. $150 each, Ward 3. $170. The Reeve was authorized or order 8 steel road scrapers from A, McGill, the same to be delivered at the hall by the 16th inst.

The Reeve and Deputy Reeve was appointed a committee to examine as to the advisability of building a bridge across Saugeen at lot 50, con. 2. N. D. R. and report at next meeting of council.

The committee appointed at last meeting of council to enquire as to corporation's liability for damages to J. H. Bliss for loss of Horse, handed in their report, advising non payment of damages, Report submitted to committee of the whole and reported without amendment,

Williams—Lamb—That the report of special committee re Bliss' claim for damages for loss of horse &c. be received and adopted.—Carried.

A petition from Mrs. Caswell relative to a fine under the Licence Act was presented to council, Mr. S. L. M. Luke addressed the council in support of same.

Williams—Dunsmore—That the petition of Mrs. Caswell be laid on the table for further consideration.--Carried.

The Treasurer was instructed to receive $10.00 arrears of taxes against lots 13 and 14 con. 3 N. D. R. the Clerk to instruct County Treasurer to erase the same.

By law 251 authorising the removal of obstructions in rivers and streams within the municipality was passed, and ordered to be engrossed on the By-law Book.

Council adjourned to August 22 at 10 a. m.

J. S. BLACK.
Clerk.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met as an adjourned Court of Revision at 10 o'clock a. m. on 15th June, 1887.

Members all present. Action was taken as follows: John M. Kilbourn, Owen Sound, assessed for lot 2, con. 1; lot 14, con. 7, placed on non-residents roll; Alex. Donnelly assesed as joint owner with Thomas Donnelly for E½ 15, con. 6; J. W. Walker assessed for S½ lot 7, con. 1; ¾ of an acre which had been assessed to J. W. Thurston was assessed to Michael Hammond; lot 8, con. 8, assesed to R. Bailey, sr., R. Bailey, jr., and Jas. Bailey; Archibald McLean assessed as tenant for S½ lot 7, con. 4; Joseph McCullough assessed as tenant for 2½ acres, being N. E. corner of lot 16, con. 11; Marcus Andrews assesed as owner for W½ lot 30, con. 1; Octavus Sparling and J. G. Perry assessed jointly for lot 23, con. 6, E½ lot 19, con. 5, placed on the non-resident roll; J. W. Smith assessed for part of S½ lot 5, con. 5, at $150; John Hurd assessed jointly with Henry Hurd for W½ lot 7, con. 8. On motion of Messrs. Erskine and Hurd, the assessment roll was confirmed as finally revised, and certified to by the clerk as required by statute. court arose.

Council reassmed at 2 o'clock p. Minutes of last session of council and confirmed. The reeve deputy-reeve were appointed to amine 27 and 28 side line in con 1, and to take whatever steps may deem prudent for repairing road. Mr. Hurd was appointed repairs made for the crossway of line at lot 7. The treasurer authoized to receive from W. cett, Esq., $51.31, money paid to in error re lot E½ 13, con. 4. Burch was instructed to not allow more gravel to be taken from his division for private purposes as will be required for public use. dollar struck of the taxes charged J. McKenzie, lot 9, con. 2, as he said amount in statute labor. treasurer was instructed to remit Messrs. Creasor & Morrison $3, advice. The Reeves orders issued on the treasurer to pay follows, viz.: David Martin, $2, on snow fence; James Clugston, $ repairing bridge on 9th line and pairing railing of bridge on 18 and side line; Joseph Boyd, $5, culvert; William Dales, $43, on 24 and 25 side line; Rodger Bo $14.75, repairing bridge and rem flood wood dangerous to bridge. McConnell, $15, to improve Thomas Donnelly $25, to improve road division; Mr. Tupper, $2, pairing road scraper; George Vic $10, to improve road through s Jas. McChing, $5, building aul James Erskine, Esq., $20, to imp 11th line; Charles Rear, $3, charged in error. Council adjourn until Thursday, June 30th, inst.

R DUNLOP, Cl

Our Daily Bread.

Heavy and sour bread or b has a vast influence through digestive organs upon the measure health we enjoy. How important our present happiness and future fulness the blessing of good h and a sound constitution are, we only realize when we have lost th and when it is to late to repair damage. Notwithstanding these fa thousands of persons daily jeopar not only their health, but their li and the health and lives of oth by using articles in the preparation their food the purity and healthfuln of which they know nothing. Perh a few cents have been saved, or it have been more convenient to ob the articles used, and the housek takes the responsibility and possib will never know the mischief that h been wrought. Paterfamilias h have spells of headache, the child may have lost their appetites, or k pale; if so, the true cause is rare suspected. The weather, the lack out-door air, or some other cause, given and the unwholesome, poison system of adulterated food goes Next to the floor, which should made of good, sound wheat and n ground too fine, the yeast or bakin powder, which furnishes the risi properties, is of the greatest impor tance, and of the two we prefer bakin powder, and always use the Royal as we thereby retain the origin properties of the wheat, no fermentation taking place. The action of t Royal Baking Powder upon the dough is simply to swell it and form little cells through every part. These cells are filled with carbonic acid gas, which passes off during the process of baking.

The Royal is made from pure grape acid, and it is the action of this acid upon highly carbonized bicarbonate of soda that generates the gas alluded to: and these ingredients are so pure and so perfectly fitted, tested and adapted to each other, that the action is mild and permanent, and is continual during the whole time of baking, and no residue of poisonous ingredients remains to undermine the health, no heavy biscuits, no sour bread, but if directions are followed, every article will be found sweet and wholesome.

IN BRIEF, AND TO THE POINT.

Dyspepsia is dreadful, Disordered liver is miserable. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easy put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspepsia.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health: But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 357. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 7, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

—: AT :—

RUSSELL'S

—NOTED JEWELERY STORE,—

FLESHERTON,

will be found the most complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silverware, Spex, &c., in this part of the country.

Call and see those watches they are selling at $12.00 bearing warrants for three and a half years, while other dealers are asking $15.00 for the same article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. coin silver case for $16.00 while they are selling elsewhere for $17.50. Other dealers cannot compete with us and they know it. We cannot help them being annoyed at our terrible low prices; we must give the public the benefit of our close buying.

☞ *Just Note a few prices.*

A fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually only $2.00 bearing a warrant for two years. Your choice of over 20 fine plated chains for only $1.60; Just think of it. Fine walnut clocks from $2.95 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, Ladies' Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-Pins, at equally low prices.

Remember if you want your Watch or Clock repaired properly by a workman, Russell's is the only place.

All orders by mail promptly attended to at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

NEXT Saturday is cattle fair.

MISS CLARK is to Napanee visiting her parents a few weeks.

A pipe organ is being put in the Thornbury Presbyterian Church.

MRS JOHN SARGENT of Manitowaning is down on a visit.

FLESHERTON Lodge R. T. of T. has a membership of 120.

MR. GEO. GRANT and daughter of Priddey was in town this week.

MR. PORTER, head teacher went east on his holidays on Monday.

HOLLAND Council meets on Saturday next, 9th.

THE new Queen's Hotel at Dundalk is about ready for opening.

CHAM WEEDY is gone to Toronto to join his brother in the painting business.

GREY Division Grange held their semi-annual meeting in Flesherton last Tuesday.

JAMES R. CUNNINGHAM was home from Toronto a few days and returned on Monday.

MRS. STANLEY REYNOLDS of Whitemouth, C. P. R. is spending a few weeks with friends in Markdale.

MISS MINNIE WALKER is up from Toronto visiting a few weeks with her sister Mrs. W. A. Brown.

DOMINION DAY was a melter and the numerous pic-nic parties were deeply sensible of the fact.

MRS. R. KNOWLES of Muskoka visited her parents, Mr. Wm. Cunningham last week.

THE Anarchist seldom makes his mark in the world, except when he leans against something.

MR. C. LITTLEJOHNS showed us green peas from his vegetable garden this week.

MISS HUNT of Durham is spending two weeks in Markdale, and is the guest of Mrs. W. Mason.

SWINTON Post Office, Grey County, has been changed to Swinton Park Post Office.

A. TURNER & Co., have been making improvements in the appearance of their Drug Store by an application of paint.

JOHN M. DAVIS is on the war path for lambs, and is said to be paying good prices.

REV. MR. BUGGIN will paeach a sermon to the Orange men in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening next at 7 o'clock.

MR. GEO. STEER of this village had new potatoes on the 1st July. He will please accept thanks for a basket of beauties left at our sanctum.

MR, W. H. ASHLEY, editor and proprietor of the Hanover Post, was married last week. He and Mrs. A. have the best wishes of the Standard.

REV. MR, WARD gave his congregation a surprise last Sunday morning when he announced that he had resigned his charge of this parish, and intends leaving in a week or two.

YOUNG GEORGE WALKER, who was belabored by Calaghan over two weeks ago has been in a precarious condition since but is now thought to be out of danger.

A feather bed is decidedly injurious to sleep on in warm weather, but can be made both comfortable and wholesome by placing the straw matress uppermost.

"OUR LITTLE ONES" for July is to hand promptly, and fully sustains its reputation as an excellent and desirable magazine for children, $1.50 a year. Russell Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

Two droll looking chicks drove into town about dark the evening of Dominion Day in a butcher cart with an old umberella over them. Wonder who they were?

THE Summer Entrance Examinations were conducted in Markdale School on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday by Mr. Merchant, M. A. Principal of the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute.

ON our 4th page to-day will be found a striking and instructive illustration of the comparative worth of the various kinds of baking powders now in the market.

A Melancthon patron has been refreshing the appetite of the editor of the Dundalk Herald with green peas and new potatoes.

WE have received a copy of the Provincial Exhibition prize list for 87 which will be held in Ottawa from the 19th to the 24th September.

THE editor of the Dundalk Herald, Mr. Newell, reports an increase in both his subscription list and job work in his first year at the helm, now closed.

CORRECTION.—Last week we mentioned three female residents having come to reside in town, but later developments have proved that two of them are male, and fine boys at that, viz:—I Stinson's and Jas. Miller's.

IT is not an uncommon occurence for a minister to be presented with a purse on leaving a circuit for a new field of labor, but last week Rev. E. R. Young, of Meaford, had his coat pocket (which hung in the hall) rifled of a purse of $21.

THE Vandeleur senior base ball team and Markdale juniors played a frendly game at Bells Lake on Dominion Day in which the contest is said to have been close and the game well played resulting in a victory for the Markdale boys.

WE had a friendly call last Monday from Mr. Moffat, Reeve of Glenelg, on his return from an official visit on Grange business, to Manitoulin. He didn't form a very high opinion of the Island as an agricultural district.

WE had a pleasent call yesterday from Mr. Adam Irving of Manitowaning on his way home from Toronto.

W. L. YOUNG is off to Penetang, where he will join a party to spend their holidays fishing, fowling and hunting in that district.

THOS. WILLISCROFT, agent for the Massey implements, machinery and repairs at Holland Centre, is a reliable man, and if you require a genuine article you cannot do better than deal with him.

THE Garden Party held at Mr. Rae's under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church on the evening of Dominion Day was an entire success, notwithstanding a passing thunder shower which brought out-door amusements to a hasty conclusion. Proceeds $20.00.

REV. MR. BUGGIN preached two practical and impressive sermons last Sunday in the Methodist Church, making a most favorable impression; indeed several who are competent judges, declared that the morning sermon has not been surpassed, if equalled in the new church.

OSCAR WRIGHT spent a few days at home, and returned to Toronto on Monday. He is making his mark in the city, having been twice promoted in a year in the fine Dry-Goods establishment of John Catto & Co., King Street, and now has charge of the best counter in the store.

A VERY successful S. S. pic-nic was held by Walker's appointment School in Ewart's grove about five miles west of here on Dominion Day. A program consisting of readings, recitations, singing, &c., by the school was well rendered, also speaking by Rev. A. Thibadeau, who occupied the chair, Dr. Halsted, Mr. A.G. Jansen and W. A. Brown. A collection was taken up for the School, amounting to $14.

DEPARTED BLISS.—We understand that J. H. Bliss of the Traverston Mills, chose a "moonlight night for a ramble" having unexpectedly dissapeared one beautiful night last week. Mr. B. has been driving a rattling business in the sawmill line, and if reports are true (and we have good reason to believe they are) his mourners are legion, for unpaid accounts varying from small sums up into the hundreds.

Now doth the giddy youth arise, for gaudy clothes he measures, and forward looks with beaming eyes to one long round of pleasures. His day dream pictures twilight walks with one he'll ne'er forsake, he thinks of summer evening talks while boating on the lake. He holds his pen while mankind snores and writes a charming sonnet to that bright maid whom he adores, the girl with the Gypsy bonnet. He asks that maid to be his wife, while they are playing tennis, and for the first time in his life, he finds his name is Dennis.

DR. JUG'S Medicine should be used by every one at this season of the year as it is the best blood purifier in the market and will reinvigorate the frame and prepare it to bear the heats of summer. The pills are justly called the "Little Gems" as they operate without causing either griping or pain and are a sure cure for nervousness, biliousness and other affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Buy them and try them and you won't regret your investment. Sold by Turner & Co., Markdale.

THE Town Line appointment Methodist Sabbath School Anniversary pic-nic was held at Wm. Hawken's grove on Wednesday the 29th June when a good attendance was present and an enjoyable afternoon spent. A program was gone through consisting of music, recitations, addresses, &c. Mr. H. Hamilton occupied the chair, Messrs. Rev. A. Wilson, P. Lyons, and J. Hawken, sr., addressed the audience. The Superintendent, Mr. Webster, deserves credit for the training of the school showing good order and interest generally. Proceeds $24.

A very pleasant evening was spent at "Sutherland's" Presbyterian church, 10th Line, Holland, on Thursday evening last. The tables were luxurantly supplied with Strawberries, Ice-Cream, and Lemonade. Several speakers was in atterdance and the whole affair passed off enjoyably.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

TURNIP SEED! TURNIP SEED! At Stephen's Drug Store.

4 colors in sun specks at W. A. Brown's Jewelley store.

IF you want pure Paris Green, go to Haskett Bro's.

PARIS green strictly pure, to be had at Mabee's hardware.

Paris Green pure at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

FRESH FISH.—Sarjeant Bros., butchers, receive a supply of fresh fish twice a week.

THE cheapest scythes the largest stock and the best make (Oshawa) is at Haskett Bros.

Turnip Seeds Fresh pure and true to name at the Medical Hall. A. Turner and Co.

A new Massey horse rake for sale very cheap for cash or short credit. Dan. Henderson, 7th line, Euphrasia.

IN cutlery we have some very fine goods to choose from; see them, at the sign of the cross cut.

LAZARUS, Moris, Pebble and Crystal lens, specks and eyeglasses at W. A. Brown's Jewellery store.

CIGARS! CIGARS! lovers of a good Havana cigar will find that Benson has the finest cigar in town, sold by the box.

FINE lathes tools and best Material used by W. A. Brown, the peoples watchmaker and Jeweller, Markdale.

ANYTHING you may want in the hard ware line can be had at prices that give satisfaction, solid full lines, and prices right, Mabee the hardware.

FULL lines in scythes, snaths, rakes, forks and general harvest goods. The best make only, kept in stock at Mabee's hardware.

ALL needing specks, bear in mind that W. A. Brown has the only complete stock in Markdale, and that he has a practical knowledge of optically fitting them.

BUSINESS is active and increasing at J. G. Ritchie's Woollen Mill, Markdale. Custom carding, weaving, fulling, dyeing clothdressing &c., done on short notice and in a workmanlike manner.

A great number of self binders are being purchased by farmers in this neighborhood the present season. The Watson Deering Binder is said to be the leading machine in the market. J. H. Carson, agent, Markdale.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

THE TRIUMPHANT THREE.—"During three years suffering with dyspepsia I tried almost every known remedy but kept getting worse until I tried B. B. B. I had only used it three days when I felt better, three bottles completely cured me." W. Nichols, of Kendol, Ont.

The Advertiser printing office in Orangeville was burned on the 1st inst. The estimated loss to Mr. Kennedy the proprietor is $3,000 insured for $1,600.

GET THE BEST.—Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best, most prompt and safest cure for cholera morbus, dysentery, sick stomach, cramps cholic and cholera infantum that has yet been discovered. Its popularity is undimmed by age. All medicine dealers sell it.

There are lots of people who mix their religion with business, but forget to stir it up well. The business invariably rises to the top.

IN BETTER HUMOR NOW.—"My son aged eleven, was cured of an eruptive humor that covered his head and face with sores, by two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and Pills," testifies Mrs Mary Fulford of Port Hope, Ont.

W. A. BROWN

"THE PEOPLE'S JEWELLER"

—DEALER IN—

Fine Gold, Filled Gold, and Coin Silver Cases; with Hampden, Columbus, Waltham and Elgin Movements, in Ladies' and Gents' sizes. Solid 18 k. Wedding Rings. Roll Gold Chains, and Jewellery in large variety Beautiful lines in Silverware for presentation purposes. I keep in Jewellers lines the finest and most complete stock between Shelburne and Owen Sound; do business for myself in my own name, and can be held to every warrant I sign. I don't quote prices on Watches "Not in Stock," and then tell a customer wanting a Bartlett at $16, "I just sold the last one," I have P. S. Bartlett's, in stock at $17.50 less cash dis., warranted 3 years. I expect to establish more fully every year of business life, on unquestioned reputation for Reliabilty. Straight Dealing, Fine Work and Close Prices.

Watch and Clock Warrants 2 and 3 years covering breakages.

☞ A call to Price or Purchase respectfully solicited.

GRADES
BEST QUALITY. WORK FIRST-CLASS.

W. A. BROWN, - Box 5,

MARKDALE.

FARMERS!

Don't forget there is good work done at the Flesherton

WOOLEN FACTORY

And we are doing all in our power to please. Customers are finding out it is to their advantage to dea with us, our Prices are Low and Our Goods are Reliable and notwithstanding price being cut so close on account of hard times, I intend to reduce the manufacturing prices in nearly every branch, viz., OILING, ROLL-CARDING, SPINNING, WEAVING, &c., &c. Give us a trial and see for yourself.

W. H. FLESHER.

Flesherton, May 30th, 1887.

HEALTH.

Feeding of Infants.

At this season of the year, this subject is one of great importance. The following article presents in a concise manner the best knowledge on this subject possessed by the Medical Profession at the present time:—

"Dr. Henry Ashby states that it has been shown by recent researches that cow's milk is about four times as rich in caseine as human milk, while the amount of salts is some three or four times as much, and the amount of sugar in human milk is half as much again as in cow's milk. The addition to cow's milk of water and sugar, with the object of approximating the various constituents to those of human milk, must necessarily fail as regards one or more of them. Moreover, the addition to cow's milk of lime-water, barley water, or a fluid containing dextrine or some other gelatinous substance, does not, as is generally supposed, prevent the bulky coagulation *provided the fluid be left at rest.* On this account, Dr. Ashby advocates peptonized milk. This may be readily prepared for infants by pouring four ounces of boiling water on four ounces of milk, adding one-fourth of one of Benger's peptonizing powders, two teaspoonfuls of cream, and allowing it to stand for ten or twenty minutes, according to the amount of peptonizing desired, then adding a tea-spoonful of sugar or milk sugar, and letting the infant take at once. When this form of food is administered, though some curd may appear in the stools, it is always soft and passed without difficulty.

"Another less expensive artificial human milk may be prepared by mixing one-quarter pint of cream with three-quarters pint of warm water, and adding one-half ounce of milk sugar. To this, two to ten ounces or more of milk may be added, according to the age or the infant's capacity for the digestion of curd.

"Another artificial human milk may be prepared according to Meigs's formula, by taking two table-spoonfuls of cream of medium quality, one of milk, two of lime-water, and three of water to which sugar of milk has been added in the proportion of seventeen and three-quarter drachms to the pint, which saccharine solution must be kept in a cool place, and prepared fresh every day or two. An infant may take from half a pint to three pints of this mixture, according to age. In round numbers, this artificial human milk may be said to contain eleven to twelve per cent. of solids, of which three or four per cent. is fat, one per cent. curd, and six to seven per cent. sugar.

"Any one of the above forms of food will generally be found to agree well with a healthy infant, or when it is suffering from dyspepsia or intestinal catarrh."

Treatment in Liver Complaints.

According to Murchison, a careful regulation of the diet will do more for one who is afflicted with a liver trouble than all medicine. The foods to be avoided are the fatty, the saccharine, and the highly seasoned.

Corn, oats, wheat, sago, rice, and potatoes consist largely of starch, which, in the process of digestion, is converted into sugar. In severe cases, these and kindred substances must be given up.

As most people would find it exceedingly difficult long to despense with the use of wheat bread, gluten bread may be substituted for it; that is bread made of wheat from which about two-thirds of the starch has been removed. The diet should absolutely exclude clear fat and sugar.

The quantity of the food is a consideration hardly second to the quality. Too much food, of whatever kind, must be strictly guarded against.

The liver is injuriously affected by alcoholic liquors, generally. These beverages are to be rigidly prohibited, especially malt liquors, port wine, and champagne. One would not have supposed beer to be worse than brandy, but it is much worse.

Next to regulating the diet is securing an abundance of fresh air—sea air is especially healthful in liver difficulties—and a sufficiency of vigorous exercise. The action of the skin should be kept up by frequently bathing the body with warm water and soap.

It is also beneficial to drink half a pint of cold water, or water with a little soda in it, on going to bed, and while dressing in the morning.

Liver diseases are, however, so difficult and refractory that it is peculiarly necessary to call in the services of a good physician as soon as the complaint has declared itself.

Too many persons are inclined at once to begin dosing, supposing that they are "bilious." The incautious and unwise use of medicine at such a time may fasten a chronic disease upon one who might have been permanently cured in a few days, by proper treatment.

Seasonable Hints.

Don t forget to give the sleeping-rooms and bedding an airing every morning for an hour or two.

TOOTHACHE.—If the cavity is so great as to allow the air to reach the nerve, get some spirits of nitre and mix with alum; saturate a little cotton with it and apply it to the cavity. If the pain extends upwards to the eye, or takes the form of neuralgia, procure some horseradish leaves, take out the stems, wet them and apply on the face over the pain. This will generally bring relief.

TO CURE FELONS.—If at any time before suppuration commences, plenty of ice water is used, it will never fail in producing a perfect cure. Hold the affected part in ice cold water as long as it can be borne, withdraw it for a rest and repeat. Keep up this process for half a day, if necessary. It will at last overcome the inflammation, and that is all there is of a felon in its first stages.

If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cool water, with a heaping teaspoonful each of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it. This causes vomiting as soon as it reaches the stomach. Lest some of the poison might remain, swallow the white of one or two eggs, or drink a cup of strong coffee. These two are antidotes to a greater number of poisons than any other articles known.

TEST THE WELL-WATER.—As soon as the ground thaws out, decomposition begins, and any decomposing matter upon the surface begins to soak down into the earth out of sight, but not out of existence, and is more capable of mischief than ever, since some of this poisonous matter is pretty certain to find its way into the well, if there is one near by. There may be nothing dangerous upon our own premises, but our well may receive a gratuitous contribution of filth from our neighbor's insanitary premises, if not from our own. So it is well to test the water of the well early in the season, so as to be sure as to its quality.

CESSPOOLS.—These sinks of iniquity are responsible for the loss of many valuable lives every year. Those who use them seem to labor under the delusion that whatever goes down into the ground out of sight is out of existence. The truth is, these foul matters are more potent for mischief after they have gone down into the earth than while they were on the surface. Cesspools, like vaults, should be made water-tight, and should be carefully and thoroughly ventilated by free openings into the open air. The same precautions respecting disinfection and frequent removal of contents, are necessary for cesspools as have been mentioned in regard to vaults.

HOUSE SMELLS.—Sometimes a house acquires such a concentration of insanitary colors that it has a characteristic smell. The writer has known houses which one might recognize by the aid of the nose, in the darkest night. Those who live in such a malodorous dwelling, get this same odor attached to their clothing and their persons, so that sometimes we encounter family smells. Smells which have attained this magnitude are truly monstrous and disgreeful; yet there are thousands of families, every member of which carries around with him the evidence of the sanitary neglects which have made "home, sweet home," a noisome place.

VAULTS.—The ordinary privy vault is a disgrace to a civilized people. The Chinaman, often abused for his neglect of personal cleanliness, tolerates no such filthy things as the vault. He has from time immemorial employed the "pail system," and doubtless thereby escapes many of the deseases which naturally result from the overcrowding to which he is subjected. Any vault is a nuisance; but if there must be vaults, let them be constructed in the least objectionable fashion possible. A vault which allows its fluid contents to soak down into the earth, is a menace to every well within a radius of many rods; and not only does such a vault contaminate the water supply, but it also renders impure the ground air, which may force its way into our dwelling through the cellar or the basement. Vaults, to be even partially safe must be made water-tight. They should be made of brick, laid in cement, and lined with a good cement. It is also well to cover the cement with a thick layer of coal tar or asphaltum. By the free use of some good disinfectant, as copperas or white vitriol, not less than one-half to one pound daily, the contents of such a vault may be kept in a reasonably safe condition, but should be removed at least once in three months.

LEPROUS HOUSES.—"I wish you would tell me what is the matter with my parlor wall. There is a spot in the ceiling. Sometimes it is green, then it is yellow or orange; just now it is brown." Thus said a lady to the writer one day a few years ago. Said she: "I have washed the spot, and whitewashed it; and it doesn't seem to do any good. In a few weeks the old spot is back again as big as ever." We asked the lady to take her Bible, and turn to the 14th chapter of Leviticus, verses 34—45, and read a description of the disease which had attacked her house, and the old Jewish way of treating it. If the reader will turn to the passage, he will see that the discription tallies very well. The fact is simply this: A species of mold often forms upon the walls of rooms which are kept dark and damp, and so long as the conditions remain favorable, the mold will continue to return. The conditions which would favor the growth of mold are most unfavorable to human life. In modern times we know how to eradicate this plague without tearing down the house. After cleansing and scraping the affected wall, apply a strong solution of some good disinfectant, as sulphate of zinc or chloride of lime. Expose the room freely to the disinfecting rays of the sun, and open the doors and windows daily, so that air may circulate through it, and the brown, or green, or yellow spot will cease to return.

INFANT PRODIGIES.

Willie Gordon, the ten-year-old son of a Mandan wholesale clothing dealer, is his father's bookkeeper and confidential clerk. He shows a surprising aptitude for business and always takes entire charge of the store when his father goes East to buy goods.

Eddie Race, a five-year-old youngster, of Glen's Falls, is the best drummer boy for miles around. He performs the most difficult beats without a flaw and never seems to get tired, although the drum he carries is nearly as big as his body. Eddie has never had any tuition, but gets the beats right by instinct.

Lillie Stuch the fourteen-year-old daughter of State Librarian of Pennsylania, recently composed a cradle song so difficult that her music teacher advised her to modify it. She said that she had made it difficult so that she might send it to Patti, who would be able to sing it. This she did, and it was sung by the diva with great success in the West.

Miss Fannie Block, of Jackson, Miss., is said to be one of the most precocious children in the state. Though only nine years old she reads, writes, and speaks English, German and French fluently and reads Hebrew with ease. She is now beginning to master Greek. It took her only two months to learn German, and she acquired the other languages with equal readiness.

A little negro lad about seven years old, living near Union town, is said to possess a wonderful talent for sculpture. He can take a lump of mud from the road side and with his hands form any animal he ever saw, the porportions being perfect. He recently made out of clay a life-size statue of a dog that astonished everybody who saw it because of its extraordinary fidelity to life.

Paul Williams, the twelve-year-old son to G. B. Williams, of Mendon, has neither arms nor legs—only stumps two inches long from his shoulders and similar stumps, eight inches in length, in place of legs. Yet he is an accomplished penmanand a very good artist. He holds the pen or brush between his chin and one of his shoulders stump and moves it with his head. Besides all this, he his a pupil of high standing in the Mendon High School.

Many a solid man has lost his solidity by fooling with liquids.

HOUSEHOLD.

How to Make Coffee.

It is not good policy to purchase coffee ready ground, but if it must be done the supplies should be small and frequent. Any one may test the purity of ground coffee by shaking a little over a tumbler of clear, bright cold water, and leaving it for an hour or so. Pure coffee communicates its color to water slowly, and when the color has been imparted the infusion is still bright and clear, and the color is never deep. But chicory and other adulterants quickly produce an opaque and dark infusion. The difference is so striking that for ordinary purposes a better test is not required. To place good coffee on the table daily is a simple and inexpensive business, but it cannot be done at a penny a cup, as some folks are in haste to aver. At for 12 to 20d. per pound a good coffee in berry is always obtainable, and 16 pence may at the present time be considered a fair family price. It is best to roast and grind as wanted, but the grinding is the one important point, because ground coffee quickly parts with its aroma, and there is a great charm in having it made immediately from the mill. In some houses the trouble of grinding is thought much of, but as a matter of fact, it is almost nothing, and a mill costing only a few shillings will last a life time. Coffee should never be boiled; it should be made with soft water at boiling heat, but if hard water must be used it should not be made to boil until wanted, for boiling augments its hardness. A common tall coffee-pot will make as good coffee as any patented invention, but a *cafetiere* is a convenient thing, as it produces bright coffee in a few minutes, and thus enables us to secure a maximum of the aroma and dispense with the use of any rubbish "finings." Every one to his taste, we wil say, but as careless people make the coffee too strong one day and too weak the next, the ground coffee and the boiling water should both be measured, and it will always take as much as four cups of water to make three cups of coffee. For the breakfast table the addition of about one-eight of chicory is an improvement, but for the dinner table coffee should be made without chicory, because it dulls the piquant flavor of the genuine article. Two points in coffee making deter people from using it—the trouble of grinding and the boiling of the milk. The grinding, however must be done, and it is really nothing, but the boiling of the milk can be advantageously evaded by using Swiss milk, which harmonizes perfectly, and by many well-trained palates is preferred to fresh milk heated.

Common-Sense Recipes.

AUNT KITTIE'S SUET PUDDING.—One cup of molasses, one cup of suet, one cup of rasins, one cup of milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder; add flour till very stiff to beat with a spoon; put in a steaming-pan or floured bag, and steam constantly for three hours.

WHITE CAKE.—One cup of butter, three cups of sugar beaten to a cream; four cups of flour and a half cup of corn starch, added alternately with a cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, flavor to taste; lastly the whites of twelve eggs beaten to a stiff froth.

PUFF PUDDING.—One pint of boiling milk and nine tablespoonfuls of flour, mix first with a little cold milk. When cold add a little salt and and flour, well-beaten eggs and bake in a buttered dish. Serve at once.

POP-OVERS.—One cup flour, one cup sweet milk, one egg, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, a little salt; to be baked in scallops or gem pan, in a very quick oven. This makes twelve.

COCOANUT PUDDING.—Grate the meat of a large cocoanut. Roll fine five Boston crackers, and mix with the cocoanut, add milk enough to beat, and a tablespoonful of butter. Beat five eggs, add a cup of sugar, mix and beat like a custard.

BROWNED POTATOES WITH CHEESE.—Peel some boiled potatoes, and pare them to the same size, dip them in liquified, butter and roll them in grated cheese, seasoned with pepper and salt. Place them in the oven on a buttered tin, just long enough for the cheese to color, and serve.

CHICKEN SALAD.—The best meat of two chickens dressed fine, twice as muchminced celery, five have hard boiled eggs, four tablespoofuls of melted butter, rubbed with the yolks, and the whites minced fine; mix thoroughly with one and a half teaspoons of mustard; salt and pepper to taste; moisten the whole with chicken broth and a little vinegar. In absence of celery use cabbage.

LEMON CUSTARD.—The yolks of four eggs and the whites of two, one cup of sugar, one cup of cold water, butter one-half the size of an egg, one tablespoonful of cornstarch rubbed smooth in a little of the butter, the juice and grated peel of a lemon. Bake in custard cups or a pudding dish. Beat the remaining whites in three tablespoonfuls of sugar, spread over the custard when baked and return to the oven until a light brown.

DEVILLED EGGS.—Could there not be a better name invented! Boil six eggs for twelve minutes, plunge into cold water until cool, so that the shells will come off easily. When peeled, lay on their sides, and cut about a third of each. Scoop out the yolks. Mash the yolks, and the pieces of white cut off into a bowl. When thoroughly mashed season with salt, pepper, mustard, chopped parsley, a tablespoonful of melted butter, or oil if preferred, and a little vinegar. Fill this paste into the cavities left by the yolks. You will have to heap it up pretty well to get it all in. This makes a very good dish for luncheon, and adds much to the appearance of the table. Garnish with green parsley branches.

An Earthquake Lawsuit.

A curious law case, which has arisen out of the recent earthquake at Diano Marino, will shortly be decided before an Italian court. Two adjoining houses at Diano Marino belonging to two different families were destroyed by the earthquake and the inhabitants were all killed. When the ruins and corpses were removed, the sum of 20,000 francs in gold and bank notes was found among the debris. As it was impossible to ascertain to which house the money belonged, and as no member of either family was saved to decide the matter the surviving relatives have brought their case before the Judges, whose decision is expected in Italy with much interest.

A TERRIBLE CUSTOM.

The Dreadful Effects of Opium Upon the Oriental.

Two instances have recently appeared in our columns of that strange and sanguinary custom of the East called "running amuck." "Running amuck" is a phrase derived from the Malay word "amok" ("killing") and constitutes a well marked hysterical affection of certain races inhabiting Oriental countries. It is rarely, if ever, manifested among the quiet-tempered Hindus, and but seldom among the Indian Mussulmans, while, when ever it does occur in Hindostan, the malady may generally be traced to the abuse of opium or the extract of hemp called bhang, ganja, or charras. The Hindu tobacconist sells a special confection made up of bhang, opium, datura, cloves, mastic, cinnamon, and cardamums, which is mixed with milk and sugar and eaten as a sweetmeat. This diabolical cake—known as majum—will drive a man mad about as soon as anything. With the Malays, however, who have given a name to the

TERRIBLE MENTAL ABERRATION

of which we speak, and who are by far the most addicted to it of all Eastern peoples, there is seldom any such explanation of the outbreak. Suddenly, without rhyme or reason, a man will spring up from his shop board or his coach, draw his kris—the wave-bladed dagger which they all carry—and with a scream of "Amok! Amok!" strike its point into the heart of the nearest wayfarer and dart down the crowded bazaar like the lunatic which he is, stabbing and cutting on all sides. "Amok! Amok!" echoes from a hundred mouths, and everybody hurries for a place of refuge, fleeing in all directions, except those bolder spirits who snatch up weapons of defense and join the armed throng which pursues the desperado. The path of the chase is soon strewn with bodies of men, women, and children, dead or bleeding to death, until some lucky shot or daring thrust disables the murderer, who is

PIERCED WITH A DOZEN BLADES

as soon as he falls to the ground. Occasionally it turns out that the "amoker" has received some personal affront or injury or was hopelessly in debt or disappointed in love; but more commonly there is nothing whatever to account for the wild fury of his proceedings, and the street sweepers drag his carcass away as carelessly as if a leopard had been slain in the public streets. So ordinary, indeed, is the occurrence that in many towns and cities where there lives a large Malay population an instrument is kept in readiness at every police station called the "amoker catcher." It is something like an eel spear with a very long handle, and so contrived that two elastic-pointed spikes close round the madman's neck and secure him helplessly when the iron prongs are pushed against his nape from behind.

Neither rank nor wealth keeps a Malay from this sudden excess of homicidal mania if he has the predisposition or has been greatly excited. There was an instance at Salatiga, in the island of Java, where the Regent was celebrating the marriage of two of his daughters, and everybody was in a festive and joyous mood. Just, however, at the gayest moment of the ceremonies the Regent's brother-in-law, a high official, cam

RUSHING THROUGH THE PROCESSION

stabbing everybody he could get at with his jeweled kris. The Regent himself, coming up to inquire into the uproar, was killed by a single thrust, and it was the brother of the Prince who ran the "moker" through the back with a spear and brought him down, yet not before he had slaughtered nine of the palace people and wounded six others more or less severely. It might be supposed that a race subject to such ferocious fits would be naturally excitable and nervous in manner; but the contrary is the case. The Malay is of all men the most quiet, dignified, and slow of speech and action in his ordinary life. He seldom speaks loudly or quickly, has the most courteous and even gentle demeanor, and quarrels very rarely with his fellows. Yet he is coldly and silently cruel; and has no regard for human life, and derives from the Mohammedan faith which he professes its bitterest and most relentless dogmas. Once started on the "death run" by insult, despair, or some brain trouble his only thought is to "kill, and kill, and kill," and in the fierce exultation of his insanity he does not feel the blow which lets out his burning blood and puts a stop to his dreadful career.

Giving Satisfaction.

Dueling, which is now the harmless pastime of French newspaper editors, was once a common practice with gentlemen of fashion, who obtained satisfaction for grievances real or fancied by sticking each other with rapiers. It would have saved a good many lives if Incledon's system had been introduced earlier:

Incledon, the famous vocalist, was one of the unsophisticated, and did a great many things out of sheer simplicity that had been much better left unsaid and left undone. Something of this kind gave offense to a gentleman whom Incledon happened to fall in with, and the offended party resolved upon satisfaction. He sought out the singer accordingly, and was lucky enough to find him enjoying his bottle of wine one fine afternnoon at a noted hotel.

"Mr. Incledon," says the waiter, "a gentleman wishes to see you, sir."

"Show him up, then," says Incledon.

"Sir," says the visitor, in a towering passion, "I'm told that you have been making free with my name in a very improper manner, and I've come to demand satisfaction."

After some parleying Incledon rose, put on his hat, and planting himself at one side of the room, began warbling "Black-eyed Susan" in his most delicious style.

When he had finished, "There, sir," said he, "that has given satisfaction to several thousands, and if you want any thing more I've only to say you're the most unreasonable fellow I have ever met with."

What's in a Name?

William Shakespeare is singing ballads in London; George Washington has been ordered to leave town; Louis Napoleon is shoveling in a chain-gang; John Bunyan was warned out of a Connecticut town last week as a tramp; Plutarch was hanged in Texas a few days ago for horse-stealing; John Hancock ran off with another man's wife last week; Abraham Lincoln was recently caught picking an old gent's pocket at a country fair; Charles Sumner is in an Iowa jail on suspicion. Oliver Cromwell was sent to the Cleveland workhouse two weeks ago for thirty days.

Wedding Anecdotes.

"Speaking of marriage fees," a prominent clergyman said, "recalls a very amusing blunder which was perpetrated by my innocent brother clergyman recently. The groom, who was not a very nervous man, either, carelessly poked an old plantation negro ballad in his vest pocket with the bill which he intended as the marriage fee. During the excitement which followed the ceremony, the young man placed the plantation ballad in the palm of the clergyman. After a fervent God-speed, the officiating clergyman left without inspecting the gift song. The divine was indignant when he discovered the nature of the bit of paper which he had stowed away in his vest. He felt insulted. However friends interceded, the young man found the $5 bill in his vest pocket, made a hurried explanation and succeeded in allaying the ire of the indignant clergyman.

"When in California," the ecclesiast continued. "I had a little experience with a presumptuous groom. The witness, a prominent physician, requested me to go with him to a hotel to marry the couple. I complied, and after the ceremony the groom began to fumble a $20 gold piece about between his thumb and index finger. Of course, all present observed the coin. Finally the prospective man sidled toward the piazza door and beckoned me to follow. When the door shut us from the bride and the Doctor, the young Benedict slipped the double eagle into his trousers pocket and fished out twenty shillings in silver as my fee. I refused nothing, but when I came to forward a certificate I filled it out on a piece of foolscap paper. I heard from the groom's friend the doctor, in due time. He demanded an explanation of my effrontery. When I meekly informed him that I could not afford to furnish a first-class certificate when the fee was so small, I received $5 from the groom for a proper statement of the marriage."

The clergyman then narrated how, returning from prayer meeting with his wife he found a couple seated in a wagon before his door. They desired to be united in the holy bonds of wedlock, and when the ceremony was concluded, the groom, who appeared rather dull, continued to linger and seemed greatly embarrassed. The gleeful bride nudged him in the ribs occasionally and looked hard at the minister. The young man only grew more and more uneasy. When all the topics of conversation had been exhausted the clergyman's wife proceeded to entertain the couple with cake and refreshments. At about one and a half hours after the ceremony had been concluded the bride called the groom to the door and was seemingly determined to get him out of the room. Just as the door was about to be opened the groom plunged his hands into his trousers pocket, drew forth a fifty-cent silver piece, blushed violently and hurried from the house. "However," said the clergyman, "I had more respect for the poor fellow than I did for the imposter and gave me $2.50 after he had given his wife and friends to understand that I was receive $20. I furnished the groom who censated me with fifty cents with a marriage certificate."

Preserved Game.

In an open sunny space, in Hampden Park not far from the road, standing among the thick grass, we see two handsome birds as large as our ordinary poultry. They are pheasants, and do not appear to be in the least disturbed at seeing us. They probably know that no one will be allowed to touch them except in the game season, which will not arrive for several months. The laws regarding game are very strict in England and even in the shooting season no one is allowed does not "preserve" game, as the word and care of it is here called, is allowed to kill a rabit, a partridge, or a pheasant, on his own property. All such game is considered to belong to those persons in the neighborhood who have "preserves." If a rabbit should come into the garden of a house where we are staying, and be found eating the cabbages, it may be driven away, but if the owner of the garden should shoot or kill it, he would be subject to a penalty.

It must not be supposed that the proprietors are always stingy about their game. On one of the estates of the Prince of Wales each poor man is allowed to come to the house every day in the shooting season, and get one rabbit. He is perfectly welcome to the animal, now it is dead. As the Prince and his friends could not possibly eat all they shoot; but if he should presume to deprive the owner of the pleasure of killing it, he would be a poacher and be put in prison.

A FRENCH LOVE POWDER.

The Horrible Use to Which Human Bones Are Put.

A curious instance of how deeply old superstitions are still rooted in remote parts of the country is a case which has just been brought before the Magistrates of Maurepas in the Department of Loiret, in France. A short time ago the gravediggers of Fontenay-sur-Long said to some workmen with whom he was talking at a Ferrieres factory: "Perhaps you think that dead men's bones are of no use to anyone, but you are mistaken; I have sold some to two women of Ferriers." The police hearing of this occurrence made inquiries, and the following facts were revealed: The women from Ferrieres went to Fontenay sur Loing and asked the gravedigger for some human bones. At first he refused, but was soon persuaded to yield by an ample bribe. The women, who pased in the district for sorceresses, returned home, hiding the bones for a short time, and then burning them and carefully gathering up the cinders, their purpose being to prepare a love draught for a young and pretty lass, who had ordered it to conquer the heart of a lover who had slighted her off.

A Plausible Theory.

"Waiter," he said, "I brought a silk umbrella with me when I came in, now it's gone."

"Yes, sah. Was it er new one, sah?"

"Yes."

"Wif er silver handle?"

"Yes. Do you know where it is?"

"Well, I don' know fo' suah, sah, but specs some gem'man must er took it."

Women are the State librarians of Iowa, Kentucky, Louisana, Michigan, Mississippi and Tennessee.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"While I doan' want to seem capshus or poker perickler," said Brother Gardner as the meeting was called to order, "dar' am a few things I desiah to call you attenshun to at dis time. Heretofo' nuffin' has been said when members sat in de meetin' an' ate herrings. Dat purceedin' must now be stopped. Dey might hev eaten smoked herrings in de Roman Senate, but dat was in anoder aige, an' perhaps de smell wasn't so bad.

"Some of you members walk in heah wid a raw onion in one pocket and a cold biscuit in de odder, an' you sot an' munch, an' munch an' sot until dere am not a dry eye around you. Arter dis eavenin' sich things must be left at home.

"Sartin members git in de back seats an' pesserve deir shoes an' whittle off deir toe-nails, pare down deir co'ns, an' rub away at dere gone-bruises. Kin such purceedings be witnessed in Congress? From dis night on de member who is cotch in sich a per-formance will receive a paralyzing shock.

"Sartin members hev got into de habit of scrapin' deir hoofs on top of de stove an' a-peleratin' deir hoofs on top of de stove an' under sills an' takin' things powerful easy. When dat triangle sound hereafter all over dis mus' be on de floor, an' if it becomes necessary to elevate 'em an applicashun sent to the Secretary's desk will probably be favorably acted upon.

"A few sartin members hev bin in de habit of slippin' out of de room widout axin permishun, as purvided fur in de by-laws. Hereby warn sich pussons dat de nex' one who slips out will slip in a great deal faster, for I shall be at de outer door in pusson to help him.

"We want dignity—not too much, but enuff. I doan' want so much dignity as dat I can't wink to Samuel Shin to put a pin into Elder Toots when de latter gin'lman begins to snore in his sleep, or dat Samuel Cahoots will carry off a resolushion in his pocket bekase he am a feared to pre-sent it. If a member's co'ns ache he kin withdraw to de anty-room an' cajole wid himself. If de fiah bells ring one or two mem-bers kin step softly out an' post deir selves on de location of de hungerin' flames. I don't want to be too strict, but I shall in-sist on de same dignity heah as kin be found in de State Legislachur, an' de sooner you accustom yourselves to de change de bet-ter it will be fur you."

WIPED OUT.

For some time past reports of a very un-favorable character have been received from "The High Old Steppers," a branch of the Lime Kiln Club established at Nashville. The officers and members have been charged with various derelictions, and early in May the President was arrested, convicted and fined up for ninety days for having a bag of meal in his possession which belonged to a miller half a mile away. He was no sooner incarcerated than the lodge at once passed a resolution that the laws of this country were made by despots, enforced by tyrants, and should be resisted by the bay-onet. Its charter was at once demanded by the parent club, and in giving notice that its franch no longer existed, Brother Gard-ner said:

"De High Ole Steppers will step a good deal lower arter dis, an' we shall be keerful how we establish fucher branches in Nash-ville. When a man in dis kentry cums to a conclushun dat de laws ar' agin him he kin jar watchin' wid boaf eyes open. He's either bin stealin' somethin', or is achin' to kill a policeman on gineral principles."

WARNED TO STAY AWAY.

Under the head of communications the secretary announced a letter from Kurnel Sweetspring Johnson, of Selma, Ala. The kurnel bosses a department in an oil mill through the week, and preaches to the best fire-fighting power on Sundays. He has in-vented a new method to the world. After delivering his address he should remain in Detroit several weeks to take lessons in fire-washing, and would be the guest of Samuel Shin, for whom he had conceived a great admiration. The reading of the let-ter had scarcely been concluded when Sam-was on his feet, trying his hardest to turn pale. Visions of giving up his bed and sleeping on the floor—of his household ex-penses increasing one half—of calls to loan the best Sunday shirt and nankeen vest, came before his eyes until his tongue could utter a word.

"Sot down Brudder Shin—sot down! ob-served the President. "Dis Cha'r not only shares what your feelin's ar' but sympa-thises wid you. De seckretary will write to the kurnel to de effect dat dis ar' our cyclone, small-pox, cholera an' airthquake season, an' we couldn't live five minits arter strikin' Detroit. If dat doan' do we will telegraph him dat a pusson of his name is wanted here on a murder."

CONVICTED FOR PLAGIARISM.

Some time since Prof. de Ruyter Bangs, a temporary member residing in Columbus, Ohio, sent in the following poem to contest for the annual spring prize voted by the club. The committee thought they discovered the Italian hand of plagiarism in it, and it was laid aside for further investigation. Mr. Bebee now reported that the poem was stolen bodily from the work of the poet Singer of Michigan. Here are three of the twenty-seven verses:

One night when I sought my couch,
Dismayed ont and forlorn,
An angel appeared to me, and said;
"You marry a man named Henry Smith Rogers"

The days rolled swiftly past,
And I was almost discouraged,
When father hired a man,
And he was the one of my dreams.

And so you see how fate
Will sometimes woo us on,
And how no girl should despair
Because she has no beau.

On motion of Trustee Pullback the matter of expelling the Professor was put to vote, and he was expelled at the rate of forty miles an hour.

"In notifyin' him," said the President, "de secretary will state dat it is mo' on account of his poetry dan de stealin.' Let us now lock up de unfinished business, sot de safe to open on de word 'X' and retire to our domesti-cated homes."

Richer than He Thought He Was.

Generally a man dies leaving less property than he supposed that he owned The Baron de Neull Brussels, however, thought that he owned but a small property, and after making a few legacies directed the remain-der to be spent on his tomb. Some $600,000 more was found to have belonged to him, and the heirs are trying to find out whether it will all go into a mausoleum.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

There never was a good war, or a bad peace.

I care not how much intelligence you have, if you cannot exhibit it you look like an ignoramus.

Thrift of time will repay you in after-life with a usury of profit beyond your most saguine dreams.

Truth subsists eternally, and finally triumphs over its enemies, because it is eternal and strong even as God himself.

God has one mode of saving men and women, and you cannot be saved upon any other principle than that which Jesus Christ taught.

The philosophers of the world will concede that the elements of which you and I are composed are eternal, yet they believe that there was a time when there was no God.

When the hour of death comes, that comes to high and low, then it is no: what we have done for ourselves, but what we have done for others, that we think on most pleasantly.—[Sir Walter Scott.

Judge every man by what he cannot do, and you will find no man of ability. Judge every man by what he has accomplished in the fields with which he is familiar, and you get at his real size.

He who seeks for and emphasises the good in others is not only blessing and improving them, but himself also. Envy is thus laid low; all the more amiable qualities are brought ont; the habit of giving happiness is in itself a joy, and the manifest denefits thus conferred are fully shared by the giver.

Friendship and love differ mainly in this—that, whereas the felicity of friendship consists in a mutual interchange of benefits, intellectual and other, that of love is in giving on one part and receiving on the other, with a reciprocal perception of how sweet it is to the endower to endow and the receiver to receive.

At the best, no one can know much. Compared with the infinite realms above and beyond us to be yet discovered, the knowledge of the most learned man covers but a tiny spot; and what fraction of such a spot ours may cover is but a small matter. But it does matter to ourselves and to all around us the use we make of what we do possess—whether we carry it around for exhibition, or whether we convert it into a living force to elevate our own natures, and to bless and help mankind.

Emin Pasha's Future Plans.

It is more than likely that Emin Pasha, who has lived in Central Africa over eight years, will choose rather to remain at his post than to return to Europe with the Stanley expedition. In his latest letters he announces his purpose to establish a permanent station in the healthful and fertile district of Mahagi, on the southwest coast of Albert Nyanza, and he also speaks of his projects for future expl ration. The purpose of Stanley's expedition is not to bring Emin Pasha home, but to supply him with the ammunition and other resources needed to enable him to withdraw, if he desires, or to still maintain the author-ity of Egypt in that part of equatorial Africa.

Emin Pasha and Dr. Junker have both protested in eloquent words against aban-doning this province to barbarism and the slaver. Emin Pasha has taught thousands of the natives improved methods of agricul-ture and the arts of weaving and shoemak-ing. To abandon the work he has so well begun will be to throw away the opportun-ity of planting civilization in the heart of Africa. By means of the newly discovered waterways to the Congo, Egypt's equatorial province may still be kept within easy reach of Europe, the Soudan may some day be re-gained, and millions of blacks preserved from the Khartoum slave drivers who formerly ravaged their homes.

Emin Pasha's territory was one of the two provinces of Egypt that paid all its expenses and turned a surplus into the trea-sury. According to Dr. Junker the Gover-nor General has on hand a store of ivory large enough to pay the entire cost of the Stanley expedition three times over. Junker also says that if Emin Pasha decides to remain at his post the majority of his force of 1,800 men will remain with him.

Egypt authorizes Emin Pasha to hold the province he has defended so well and has done so much to develop. No one familiar with the record of this remarkable man be-lieves that he will abandon the equatorial province, even for a temporary respite from his arduous labors, if thereby the fruits of his past efforts and the well-being of the natives must be sacrificed.

A Brave Nun.

Sister Marie Theresa, a French nun who has lately been decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor for forty years' service in the army ambulances, seems to be not only a brave but a merry woman. During a time of hard fighting in Tonquin a bomb fell into an ambulance full of wounded men. Sister Theresa seized the bomb and carried it to a distance. When she set it down it explod-ed, but, luckily, not till she had time to throw herself flat on the ground. Her as-sistants rushed up in terror and found her unconscious and covered with blood. When she regained her senses she uttered her customary phrase: "It's only a joke," an expression which has since become her nick name. At another time she was attending a wounded man, when she was struck by a passing splinter from a charge of metraille, but her quiet observati on was merely as usual: "It's only a joke" At the ceremony of the decoration none of the customary for-malities were omitted. The General who conferred the title chevaliere on the brave nun touched her with his sword on both her shoulders, and finally brushed her cheek with his white mustaches.

Some valuable relics of Franz Liszt, be-queathed by him to the city of Vienna, have lately been turned over to that municipality. Among them are a writing case, once the property of Haydn, and the clavichord used by Mozart at home. This spinet of Mozart's resembles an insignificant-looking table about two ells in length, with a black framework, without pedals and comprising five octaves. The chords are mostly broken. Gummed on the lid is the announcement of the death of Mozart's widow. Mozart's piano will be preserved in the Municipal Museum by the side of Franz Schubert's piano, which has long been in the possession of the city of Vienna.

GENERAL TOPICS.

H. Vilin, a French chemist, has invent-ed an improved kind of cement, possessing durability and the cold appearance of mar-ble, so that a wall set with it not only be-comes impermeable to moisture, but can be polished and made beautiful.

Fred Douglass recently said in Paris: I have travelled through most of the countries of Europe, and whenever I am in the cars, in the theatres, in the ball-rooms, anywhere in fact, I find that I am treated always with courtesy, and not rarely with distinguished consideration. As far as I can see, a man is judged over here without any regard to the color of his hair, or his eyes, or his skin.

A convival Buffaloprinter went to sleep in a second story window. He fell out and would undoubtedly have received severe injuries had he not been lucky enough to fall squarely on the shoulders of two reporters. They were knocked down and badly shaken, but were able to get an ambulance and send the un-conscious type-setter to the hospital.

Jim Ponce, of St. Augustine, Fla., going through the woods heard tremendous squawls yells, and roars, and cautiously investigating came upon a seven foot panther fighting with an alligator, which had the panther fast in his ponderous jaws. Ponce sided with the under dog and shot the alligator, where-upon the panther, freeing himself, made for the hunter, who had a hard fight before he killed the ungrateful beast.

The managers of Bellevue Park, at Pitts-burgh, recently bought seven fine deer in Michigan and had them shipped to the park, where a nice big yard with a seven-foot fence was waiting for them. The boxes were carefully placed in the yard and open-ed and the animals came out one by one. Then the biggest deer, turned her large, dreamy eyes toward the seven-foot fence, and in a moment made for it, followed by the other six. Those who were present were willing to swear that that dreamy-eyed ani-mal leaped twenty-five feet high over the fence if she cleared it at all, and she certainly cleared it, as did the other six. A reward is now offered for the Michigan jumpers.

The Chinese among others are said to be rising in Hawaii against the extravagance of the foolish king, with the intention of creat-ing a republic. This is most momentous. Should the Chinese race take to voting where will they stop? They may begin to vote in California, and if they do so they will have just the samo sort of power that other foreign elements have now. Instead of passing anti-Chinese laws, every party will compete for the Chinese support; and resolutions expressive of condemnation of the opium traffic of Britain, of the cooley traffic of Queensland of the invasion of China by Russia will be in order.

The merits of the "concussion" fire engine, or extinguisher, an improved apparatus in its line, are much extoiled in the English journals. As described, it is very light, can easily be carried in one hand, while it is capable of throwing a stream of water to any spot within thirty-five feet. The de-vice consists of a cylinder about two feet in length and three inches in diameter, and which is charged with water holding chemical in-gredients in solution, and, on being required, only needs to be sharply struck on the floor by a wall, the concussion sets free a quan-tity of acid by breaking a bottle inside the cylinder, instantly produces carbonic acid gas, which increases the volume of the water. eight times, besides producing force to throw the water. In this way no difficulty is experienced in directing the fluid to any ture, and putting it out at once.

A Non-Conductor.

The natives of Tonquin have little more knowledge of the telegraph than the old lady who said to the telegraph pole-climber.

"If there's a message up there from my son please throw it down, I'm expecting him home soon."

These well-meaning savages, it seems, have been making experiments not wholly successful from a scientific point of view.

The communication between Hi-Noi and Hai-Phong was once completely interrupted, and it took some time to discover the reason. The whole telegraph line was carefully in-spected, but with no effect. It then occurred to one of the officials that in the neighbor-hood of a friendly village the wires had look-ed rather thicker than usual. On returning to the spot he found that for a long distance the wire had been removed and carefully replac-ed with bamboo cord. The head man of the village explained that iron was very expen-sive in his district, but that in proof of his friendly feeling toward the French he had given orders that any one removing a portion of the wire should replace it with bamboo cord. The official tried to explain the dif-ference between bamboo and wire, and wound up by declaring that the next bit of bamboo rope put to such a use would come in for hanging the nearest village chief.

Recreant to his Trust.

A lady living in Chicago is the owner of a very sagacious Newfoundland dog called Don. The other day Don, who quite fre-quently goes to the grocery or market for his mistress, was sent after a basket of eggs. As he was returning home, carrying his basket with a proud, dignified air, he met a dog against whom he evidently had an old grudge. He set his burden down care-fully on the walk; then, giving a bark of challenge, started after his enemy on a dead run. A friend of his mistress, who witness-ed this proceeding, picked up the basket and carried it to its proper destination. Meanwhile Don, having vanquished his foe returned to the spot where he had left his eggs. On discovering that they had disap-peared he ran around frantically trying to find them. Finding his effort vain, he sat down and lifted up his voice in a howl of anguish, as visions of his mistress's whip, or at least the loss of his dinner, crossed his mind. Suddenly he started for home at a brisk trot. Sneaking out into the yard, he picked up an old, discarded basket that lay in one corner of the yard, and carried it in and deposited it at the feet of his mistress. He has been taught that when he goes to the grocery for any any article they do not happen to have, to return and give a succession of sharp barks. This he proceed-ed to do, as if to say, "They were out of eggs to-day."

Whenever I find myself covetous of some-thing that I have not I can effect a cure by recollecting what I have.

SNOW DRIFT THE FAVORITE
THERE IS NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD: OF LONDON, ENG.
Capital, £200,000. Dominion Government Deposit, £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St East, Toronto.
Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts.
A. T. McCORD,
Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON ONT.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Tuesday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to J. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. & A Allan Portland Boston Montreal

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.
A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

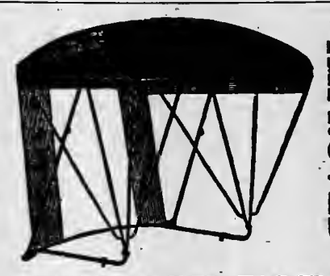
THE National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON, ONT
A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

AGENTS—Ladies or Gentlemen Wanted—To Canvass for our Subscription Books. Our Standard and popular work, Dr. Withrow's "History of Canada"—a book which ought to be in every library. Our instructive, amusing and soul-touching temperance book, "Platform Echoes," by J. B. Gough. Our complete book of sermons and autobiography of Sam P. Jones, with a short sketch of the life of Sam W. Small, and three of his special sermons. Our beautiful book of poetry and literature of all ages and all lands, entitled "Golden Thoughts on Mother, Home and Heaven." Our handsome Family Bibles, beautiful illustrations, full of useful and helpful matter for Bible study, besides good clear type and paper. Our terms are liberal. Send for circulars.
WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

Royal Dandelion Coffee.
A Delicious and nourishing Breakfast Beverage, contains a proportion of German Dandelion Root, which acts medicinally on the Liver and Stomach, purifying the blood and invigorating the system. Prepared only by
ELLIS & KEIGHLEY,
TORONTO.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED

CARRIAGE TOPS
Are famous for their style, convenience, durability, and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. All the leading Carriage Builders sell them.
Factory: 407 King West, TORONTO.

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO.'S SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.

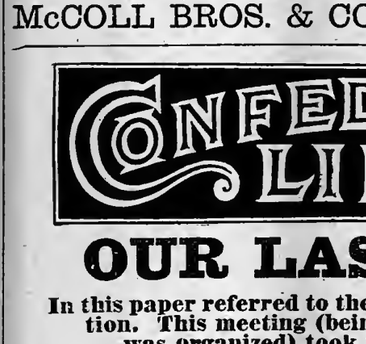
The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector.
Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator.
Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.
JAMES MORRISON,
75 & 77 Adelaide St. W.,
TORONTO

PEARL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP WITH NAME 50C
Postage 6 Cts. Extra


TINGLEY & STEWART M'F'G CO.
TORONTO, ONT.
Please mention this Paper when writing.

Lardine.
THIS SPLENDID MACHINE OIL! Has never failed to take the highest awards wherever exhibited.
It Has No Equal. Farmers, Threshers and Millmen Use No Other.
This Oil keeps the Machinery in first-rate working order, thereby lessening the chances of accidents and breakdowns. To be had of all first-class dealers. Beware of imitations!
Try our 600 Fire Test Cylinder Oil. Harness, Bolt Cutting, Wool and Lard Oil, always in stock.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF LARDINE.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., - - TORONTO.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.
OUR LAST NOTICE
In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:
PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR, - $ 96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS, - - - - - 13,029.
ASSETS, - - $356,375. SURPLUS, 80,234.
$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and after May 1st.
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

GURNEY'S
Standard Hot-air Furnaces
HAVE NO EQUAL.

PRICES TO SUIT ALL DEALERS
THE "BOYNTON,"
" "HARRIS,"
" "MAMMOTH,"
" "MONARCH."
Send for Price List and Illustrated Catalogue.
EVERY FURNACE GUARANTEED
THE E. & C. GURNEY COMPANY, (L'T'D),
TORONTO, HAMILTON MONTREAL, AND WINNIPEG

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, JULY. 7, 1887.

COMMERCIAL UNION.

The great question of the day throughout Canada is, Commercial Union with the United States. It is one with two sides, and the great difficulty of a speedy decision appears to be the want of a proper knowledge of the question. One thing is certain, the more it is discussed, the more keenly and generally does the farmer favor the adoption of such a change

Canada is preeminently an agricultural country, and what would universally benefit the farmer must be general good for the country as a whole.

Our manufacturers may be protected and enriched at the expense of the consumer, but the greatest good to the greatest number should be the aim. It does seem strange that two row of custom houses over four thouousand miles long with scores of officials costing hundreds of thousands of dollars anually should be necessary between two countries speaking the same language and whose interests, in a great measure, are identical.

Next in point of importance to the agricultural interest is the Forest and the Mine, in both of which Canada is rich, and for which the United States is the natural market.

By all means then let there be unrestricted discussion on this important question and as for loyalty we cannot see any objections to an individual or country that looks out for *number one*.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Dakota crops are reported to be less promising than in May.

—The Pope has excomiucated Dr. McGlynn of New York.

—Sheriff Paxton of Ontario Co., died at his residence Whitby on Sunday last aged 66 years.

—It is reported that no such drouth as now prevails has existed in Illinois and Arkansas for many years.

—The heat in New York has been very oppressive the past week and many cases of sunstroke are reported, the morality reaching 170 in a day.

—A waterspout broke last week in Arizona in the Cienaga valley, which is half a mile wide. and is part of a ranch belonging to one Mr. Vail flooding the valley in a few minutes to the depth of fifteen feet and drowning hundreds of cattle.

The "Globe" Suggests that as the utterances of the various church parliaments on the prohibition question proves them to be virtually a unit on this subject, they should form a joint committee expressly charged with the duty of furthering the cause. Such a committee might prove a very powerful weapon, and it would in itself be one step onward in the direction of church unity.

—Mr. Erastus Wiman and Hon. Benjamin Butterworth addressed a representative meeting of farmers Monday at Port Hope on the subject of Commercial Union. The gathering was held by the Port Hope Agricultural Society. A resolution was passed unanimously declaring in favor of Commercial Union and that those present would not vote for any party or individual who did not favor it.

—A very successful meeting of the West Wellington Farmers' Institute for the discussion of Commercial Union was held on Saturday at Drayton. Speeches were delivered by Mr. Erastus Wiman. Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, Mr. Goldwin Smith, Hon. Wm. Macdougall and General Waul. At the close a resolution in favor of unrestricted reciprocity was enthusiastically carried without opposition. A similar resolution was also adopted at an adjourned meeting of the West Victoria Institute, held on Saturday at Lindsay.

—The demonstration Dominion Day at Dufferin Lake, near Orangeville, in honor of Mr. Erastus Wiman, of New York, was a great success, being largely attended by the farmers of the County of Dufferin. Interesting speeches in favor of Commercial Union with the United States were delivered by Mr. Wiman, Mr. Butterworth, of Ohio, and others, and at the close of the meeting a resolution was unanimously adopted endorsing Commercial Union on terms not derogatory to our connection with the Mother Country.

—The Canadian Pacific Railway will in a few years cease to be the grertest railway in the world. The Russians are building a Siberian Pacific Railway to connect St. Petersburg with Vladivostock on the Sea of Japan. When the road is finished, five years hence, it will only be necessary to send our Yokohama steamers on to Valdivostock to put a girth around the earth in forty days. As westward the star of Empire holds its way, we presume that this great railway will be the opening up of new fields of enterprise for the Anglo-Saxon still pressing forward beyond the wide Pacific to the far West.

—The Farmers of Ontario appear to be thoroughly in earnest in their agitation for unrestricted trade between Canada and the United States. They appear to be just as thoroughly worked up over this question as ever the manufacturers were over the question of securing pretection, and for exactly the same reason. It would be money in their pockets if they got commercial union. The United States is the best market for the Canadian farmers, especially for barley and other coarse grains, as well as for horses and cattle and winter fruit. There is this to be said in favor of the farmer's demand. He does not ask the Government to tax other people in order that he may profit by it.

Landlordism.

Our brethern across the Atlantic give vent to grievous howls anent the tyranny of landlords. There may be *some* truth in their wails; one grain of truth will give currency to a pound weight of falsehood; when enlarged upon by the brilliant oratory of hungry fire-eaters and abettors of midnight assassination—Parnell & Co. Were the tenant laws of Ireland as coercive as they are in America, well might vagabondism present a clear sheet of so-called "grievances."

ILLUSTRATION.—What would an Irish tenant think of a law which would permit the *lower* sex of an unworthy landlord occupying the upper portion of a building (the lower part being occupied by a tenant) to wash down the filth of an ordinary room, as well as the essence of human excrement, upon dining-room table, carpets, bed-clothing, &c. The Irish tenant could obtain redress within twenty-four hours from the date of making his application for relief; but the Canadian sufferer must take a tortuous proceedure in law, with the *satisfactory uncertainty* of whether he will, or not, pay the costs.

Markdale furnishes a glaring illustration of the above; and there are those who have willing hands and full pockets who will test what are valid rights, and also expose a dastardly iniquity.

THE ANGEL OF JUSTICE.
June 27th, 1887.

I. O. G. T.

A lodge of Independent Order of Good Templars was organized in this village last week to be known as Jubilee Lodge. The officers elected are as follows.—

Worthy Chief Templar, J. K. Moffat; Worthy R. H. Supporter, Mrs. Hull; P. W. C. T. Geo. Littlejohns; W. Vice T. Emma Wright; W. Secretary, D. R. Anderson; W. A. S. Mrs. Pickell; W. T., Anna Anderson; W. F. S. Fred Stevens; W. M., Jas. Matson; W. D. M., Ida Stevens; W. C., Wm. Jackson; W. I. G., Mrs Dinsmore; W. O. G.; F. J. Ritchie.

The lodge meets at 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening of each week in McDougall's block.

DEATHS.

SHEA.—In Markdale on the 5th inst., Mrs. John Shea, aged 69 years. Funeral to the English Church cemetary to-day (Thursday) at 3 o'clock.

COMMERCIAL UNION

—BETWEEN—

Canada and the United States,

is now being largely discussed throughout the Dominion with the preponderence of public opinion in favor of union; whether union with our cute Yankey Brothers would cure the ills we labor under or not, McFarland sayeth not, but he does most decidedly say that if you want to reap the greatest advantage from your cash or produce you must (if you have not already done so) form a union with McFarland's Immense Establishment, where you can get the choice of largest stock of choice goods at close prices, North of Toronto. This week I have opened out and placed in stock. New Grey Dress Goods; New Cream Dress Goods; New Black Dress Goods; New Olive Green Dress Goods; New Browns Fawn; Eclectric Blues & Fancy Dress Goods, with Trimmings and Buttons to match.

Pearl Buttons, Hair Nets, Corsets, and Gloves, Josephines best Kid Gloves light shades only 50 cents pair, sold everywhere at $1.25.

500 pairs Womans Cotton Hose dark colors 12½ cents a pair.

607½ yds. Light Ground Prints fast colors 10½ cents.

Good Washing Dress Muslins 6 cents, one case white and cream Oriental Laces at 5 8 10, 12½ and 15 cents being balance of a wholesale stock and without exageration the chepest laces ever offered in Markdale.

7 Cases New Boots and Shoes, Mens Womens and Childrens at close prices.

47 Boxes New Nobby Ties, Shirts, Braces, and Underware.

A second shipment of that 30c. Cashmere 45 inches wide.

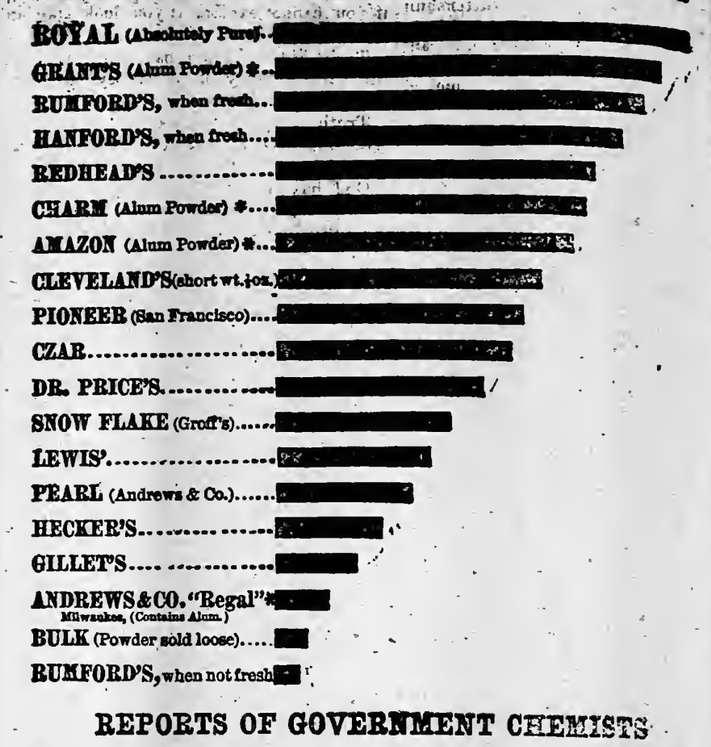
1200 doz. Buttons 5 cents per dozen, stock well assorted. Prices right. Corteous treatmpnt to all.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE.

COMPARATIVE WORTH of BAKING POWDERS.



REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. LOVE, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. "H. A. MOTT, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance. HENRY MORTON, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. S. DANA HAYES, State Assayer, Mass."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, New York, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

NOTE—The above DIAGRAM illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business, and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor

MARKDALE SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE, Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR E. OIL, it is unequalled by any.

"AURORA"

WATER WHITE OIL,

is equal to American for brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,

Refiners & Manufacturer's,

349-75 London and Toront

A Public Disgrace.

Very few persons in the county but are aware of the dangerous spot in the Toronto & Sydenham Road, known as "Allen's Sink Hole." It has long been a terror to travellers. so much so that local travel is greatly impeded. Many miles around the inhabitants whose business compel them to travel that road are obliged to make a detour of several miles, and those, more venturesome, who manage to get over it, do so at the imminent risk of their lives or damage of their property.

The attention of County and Township Officials have been frequently called to it, but it appears that nothing short of loss of life will wake them up. Why should this "man trap" exist in a civilized country, which can boast of its high taxation for public purposes and Private Guzzles. Only last week His Honor, Judge Low and his distinguished Lady were on their return to Owen Sound from attendance at the Divisional Courts, rather than "Run the risk" were compelled to make a detour of three miles, this our eminent Judicial was compelled to *Deviate* from a *Straight Course*.

Now County and Township Officials will see to it * * * at once. The responsibilities cannot be taken and put off at pleasure. They are legally bound to keep the roads in proper repair, and will be held personally legal if any serious accident should occur.

Hoping that our sleepy officials will wake up to a sense of their responsibilities before it is too late,

I remain

Yours truly,

W. J. McFARLAND.

Printing Office Secrecy.

For the benefit of our readers who may imagine that all that is necessary is to ask the printer to have it reveal any secret desired, we make the following remarks, and ask our readers one and all will read them carefully. A properly conducted printing office is as much secret as a Masonic lodge. The printers are under oath of secrecy, but always consider themselves as truly in honor bound to keep office secrets as through sworn. Any employee in a printing-office who willingly disregards this rule in relation to printing secrets would not only be scorned by his brethern of the craft but, would lose the position at once. We make this statement because it sometimes happens that a communication appears in a newspaper under an assumed signature which excites comment, and various persons try to find out who is the author. Let all be spared the trouble of questioning employees of a printing office. They know nothings' on such points as these. On such matters they have eyes and ears but no mouth; and if they fail to observe this rule, let them be put down as dishonorable members of the craft. It is the same in job printing. If anything is to be printed and kept secret, let proper notice be given of the desire of secrecy, and you might as well question the Sphinx as one of the printers.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and healthy. Sold by all Druggists. tf

---

SIGHT v. BLINDNESS.

DR. STANLEY'S

CELEBRATED

English Spectacles

AT 10 BAY STREET, TORONTO CANADA.

—AND—

41 DUKE STREET, LONDON E. C. ENGLAND.

—:—

R. L. Stephen's,

CHEMIST & DRUGGIST, Markdale

Is the Agency for the sale of the above in MARKDALE. No Spectacles in the Market equal to them for the EYE PRESERVING QUALITIES they possess, or the GREAT EASE and COMFORT they confer on the wearer.

Your sight will in actuality so strengthen the eyes that it does not become necessary to change them for many years. They are therefore the CHEAPEST.

THEY ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD

THEY NEVER TIRE THE EYE

AND LAST MANY EYARS WITHOUT CHANGE.

Sight tests by our New Test Card, as used by the leading Oculists throughout the world. 357-409

SOUTHERN ASTHMA CURE

DOUBLE TREATMENT IN EACH PACKAGE

INSTANT RELIEF FOR ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS

SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE 25c.; REGULAR SIZE, $1.00

PREPARED BY S. SOUTHERN & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

EXTENSIVE CREDIT

Auction Sale

Of Household Furniture, &c.

The undersigned has received instructions from Mr. Alexander Lyons to sell by Public Auction on Thursday,

JULY 14TH, 1887,

at the Railroad Boarding House, Markdale, at 11 o'clock sharp. The following articles viz:—1 Cow, 2 Sow Pigs, 18 Hens, 11 Bedsteds and Bedding, 2 Bureaus large, 3 Dressing Bureaus, 5 Bed-room Cabinets, 1 Drawing Table, 2 Kitchen Tables, 1 Kitchen Cupboard, 3 Dining-room Tables, 1 Sideboard, 12 Dining-room Chairs, 6 Kitchen Chairs, 2 Rocking Chairs, 8 Sitting-room Chairs, 1 Set of Parlor Furniture, 2 Lounges, 1 Sewing Machine, 1 Cooking Stove and Furniture, 3 Heating Stoves and Pipes, 4 New Drums and Pipes, 2 Dozen Pictures, 8 Mirrors, 1 Eight-day Clock, a number of spring and other mattress, 12 Lamps, a number of spittons, 3 Chandeliers, 1 Sugar Kettle, a quantity of Dining-room Dishes, Glassware, Knives, Forks, Spoons, a number of window curtains, and a quantity of other household goods.

TERMS.—All sums $5 and under cash; over that amount 5 months credit will be given on approved joint notes.

ALEX. LYONS, GEO. NOBLE,
Proprietor. Auctioneer.

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

318 ARCH. BOYD.

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease,

---

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con 3 west of T. & S, Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.

342-ft

NOTICE.

WM. SARGENT, Berkeley, has a Durham Bull for service at his farm seven-eighth bred. Terms on application. 354-57

---

6 PER CENT.

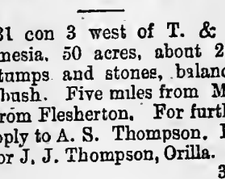
Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

Collingwood and Georgian Bay Line.

Royal Mail,

In connection with the Northern and North-Western R'ys, and the Grand Trunk R'y.



Str. PACIFIC, Captain P. M. Campbell.
Str. ATLANTIC. Captain R. D. Foote.
Str. NORTHERN BELLE, Capt. W. J. Bassett.

The fine new Steamers "PACIFIC" & "ATLANTIC" will run as follows during the season (weather permitting.)

Leaving Collingwood at 1 p. m.; Meaford at 3 p. m.; Owen Sound at 8 p. m.; and Wiarton at 11:45 p. m.; every

Wednesday and Saturday.

For Killarney, Manitowaning, Little Current, Kagawong, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Serpent River, Algoma Mills, Blind River, Thessalon, Bruce Mines, Hilton, St. Joseph's Island, Garden River, and Sault St. Marie.

The Saturday Steamer only will call at Cockburn Island.

MACKINAW.—During the summer season the above steamers will continue the trip on to the Island of Mackinaw making six full days of a round trip at a cost of $12.00 only including meals and berth.

For information as to freight and fares. Apply to any Agent of the above Railways, the Pursers on board the steamers, or to the Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

THOS. LONG, Secretary. CHAS. CAMERON, Manager.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau, Edward Brady, William Brady, John Shears, Wm. McNally, James Elliott, Adam Hislop, John Webber, Thos. Brady, James Brady, Wm. McCutcheon, Geo. Richardson, George McNally, James Stinson, Robt Graham, John Perkins.

BE SURE & GET YOUR PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, tationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

THE

PLACE

—TO GET—

PURE PARIS GREEN

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store.

—THE—

PLACE

TO GET THE BEST GRADE

—OF—

Hellobore! Hellobore!

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store.

—THE—

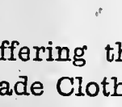
Place to get Stanley's Spectacles which are the best at

Stephen's Drug Store.

Pure Cream of Tarter, Tested Baking Soda, and Pure Spices of all kinds.

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.



REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,

R. S. RAE,
Markdale

TORONTO HOUSE.

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & HOE

—AT—

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm Brown.

For Sale or to Rent.

ONE of the best farms in Artemesia township, being lots 115 and 116 third range west of T. & S. Road, three miles from Markdale, comprising 100 acres, over 80 of which is cleared and in good state of cultivation, well fenced, young and old orchard, watered with never failing spring and good well. brick house, good carriage house and stable and two log barns. Possession will be given after harvest. For further particulars apply on the premises to,

JOHN WHITBY,
Markdale, P. O.

MIRACULOUS.—"My Miraculous Cure was that I had suffered from kidney disease for about two years, was off work all that time. A friend told me of B. B. B., I tried it, and am happy to say that I was cured by two bottles." Wm. Tier, St. Marys, Ont.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORK

H. B. HARRISON

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegate Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Head stones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered to gether, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE.

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Watersou's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.

Horse Powers, Wagon's Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J. H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

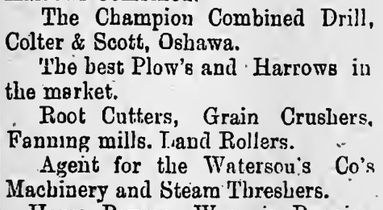
CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m
GOING NORTH.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

DON'T WRITE "RUSH" ON A TELEGRAM.

Operators Resent it, and it is a Great Handicap on a Message.

Never write "Rush" across the face of a telegram. If you do you will retard rather than acelerate its despatch. Employees of telegraph offices pay no more attention to a message with such an inscription on it than Post Office men do to letters marked on the envelope "In haste," "Very important; forward as soon as possible." "Deliver immediately,"and with other phrases of like import.

"I always smile," said a retired operator, "when I think of the way we boys used to treat 'rush' messages in the Western Union office. Some blooming jay would come in and want a despatch shoved through in a hurry. He would write 'Rush' across its face, thinking that would help it along. Now the idea of such a thing. Just as if everything wasn't rushed in a telegraph office—that is, if left to itself. The boys look upon anything like that almost as a personal affront. What is the consequence? The receiving clerk takes the message, frowns a little when the 'rush' comes to view, receives the money, says 'all right,' and the sender walks out complacently. Then the clerk picks up the despatch again, looks it over slowly, toys with it and smiles. Just here two or three other persons come in and he lays aside the 'rush' to wait on them. Finally he takes up his little pile of messages, puts the 'rush' at the bottom, and hands the batch over to the record clerk. When the record clerk comes to the 'rush' message he also smiles. As it is the last on his desk he plays with it for awhile, practises penmanship on it (does the Spencerian act, you know), takes his time in recording it—in fact, does everything but rush it. From the desk of the record clerk the messages are given to the operators by the file boy. He, too has a great antipathy for 'rush messages. If all the operators are not at leisure he supplies those who are from the top of the pile and sticks the rest on a hook. If there is a 'rush' in the lot it always goes on the hook. The upshot of the whole matter is that this precious piece of paper, with its immensely important communication which the sender wanted 'rushed,' is about the last despatch sent out".

The Troubles That Beset the Traveling Englishman Abroad.

A person speaking only the English language may meet with amusing incidents while traveling in Europe. For example, an English clergyman stopping at a Swiss hotel, desiring ink, got out his "phrase book," looked it carefully through to find the French word for ink and failing in his search concluded to ring his bell and "sail in on his English." The chambermaid came to the door and he said: "Will you bring me some ink?" She stood statutelike, and he repeated, "Ink!—Ink!—Ink!" She closed the door but very soon returned and asked him partly in French and partly in English, whether he would have it warmed. Again, on one occasion, I gave a railroad conductor in Germany a small silver coin, in order to have the compartment we were in all to ourselves.

After riding for some distance we came to a station where he was replaced by another conductor. Before leaving, he came, opened our door, and said something to us in German. Supposing he desired to see our tickets, I extended my hand with them, at which he shook his head. We then thought we must change cars again, having ridden at least twenty miles without doing so, and all rose up; at which movement he a second time shook his head. We next decided that it certainly must be time to have our baggage vised, since at least four hours had elapsed since the last examination, and we accordingly pulled down our valises, and started for the door; whereupon the conductor not only shook his head, but pushed us back and shut the door.

We afterwards learned that he, through innate politeness and in return, no doubt, for the small silver coin I had given him, was simply endeavoring to bid us "good-bye." While going up the Rhine we saw four English gentlemen on the deck sitting together; they called a waiter and ordered "lemonade for four." The waiter went away, was gone nearly half an hour, and at last appeared with ham and eggs for four. Nor was he astray as to the sound of the order, different in nature as were the viands he brought, as anybody with a bad cold will perceive, if he will repeat the words "ham and eggs" and "lemonade" alternately.

Killed by her Little Son.

John A. Beall, aged 12 years, was arrested the other day for the murder of his mother in Eaton, Ohio. The woman was shot twice in the head with a pistol, and her skull crushed in with an axe afterward. The Coroner's verdict contained this; "I further find that while it seems almost impossible to conceive that one so young, and especially a son, should commit such an atrocious crime, yet the evidence presented to me and the circumstances surrounding the case are so strong that I feel warranted in fixing the crime on John A. Beall."

Young Beall was arrested at the house of an aunt, where he was trying to sleep in an up stairs room. He said that he had not slept a wink for two nights. Beall was first taken to a photographer's, where his picture was taken, and then he was put in jail. The boy was cool and collected until interrogated about his mother. When asked if he missed his mother he replied; "Yes, I miss her because she was always asking me to do something."

The Sheriff said: "Do you ever see your mother now?"

"Yes," answered the boy crying, "I see her every time I shut my eyes. I see her as she looked when she tried to get up off the floor when the blood was running all over her."

The Blind Inventor.

Herr Fortelka, a lieutenant in the Austrian army, during the first campaign in Bosnia received a bullet in his right eye, and speedily became totally blind. Since his blindness he has invented, in addition to a magazine rifle, a new micrometer, an apparatus for automatic mapping, a new sort of gunpowder, two machines for the anti-oxidation of metals at a small cost and a number of smaller devices. "When either great or minute measurements are in question," says Herr Fortelka, "those who see with their eyes are often wrong, while I, who see with my fingers, am right." The models of his inventions have been entirely made by himself with the help of pieces of wood, string and wire.

A Musical Toad.

It is, perhaps, open to doubt if the toad hears the precious jewel imbedded [illegible] the poet speaks, but a French cure, a correspondent of M. Franciaque Sorcey's, has met with a toad which had a fortune in its throat, had it only fallen in with a impresario. The cure happened to call the other day on one of his poorer parishioners, who, in compliment to his visitor, added a fresh provision of fuel to the fire, which at once blazed up, emitting a welcome glow. Attracted by the warmth, as it would seem, an enormous toad emerged from under an old chest of drawers standing in a corner, hopped slowly up to the fire, and stationed himself in front of it like a pet animal, which, in fact, he was.

The peasant after a few prefatory words, proceeded to drone out an old Gascon ballad and sang a verse of it through. To the Abbe's intense astonishment the toad continued, or rather added a sort of coda to the melody the moment his master stopped, singing first a la, then a fa, returning next to the first note, and concluding on mi. The voice of the little singer was plaintive and musical, reminding the Abbe of the notes of the harmonica. The peasant continued the ballad to the end; the other amateur chiming in regularly with the same four notes at the end of each stave, keeping its eyes fixed on its master throughout the performance, and evincing in its expression and attitude a manifest desire to do its part in the concert to his satisfaction. The peasant, who was ill at the time, died soon after; and the cure, who had meant to adopt the other inmate of the hut, could find no trace of him when he went to fetch him.

Arab and Persian Horses.

The general run of Arabs are no doubt first rate horses, as far as they go, for military purposes, but they are too small to mount satisfactorily any but the native cavalry. There are of course exceptional animals which have size and power enough for anything, but they are so few that they may be left out of the general estimate which we take for the race. For any soldier whose weight is such that he can be mounted on an Arab he will be found the hardiest, soundest and most docile of war horses. He will do an enormous amount of work on very little and very indifferent food and will always bear himself well and handsomely. In one point only is he, more than other horses, susceptible of disease, and that is his eye, which is liable to cataract. His great characteristic is his undaunted pluck, which is never more clearly shown than when by any chance he is ill, when all veterinary surgeons will allow that he is a most desirable patient, resisting and throwing off the effects of illness or treatment in a way that no horse of another race can equal. Persian horses have always been found among the most generally useful remounts in India, and they take their place both in the ranks of cavalry and in gun teams. They have more power and size than Arabs, with many of the same good qualities, and—a matter of great importance to the state—they are generally cheaper in price.

A French Jubilee.

Paris is making preparations for a special jubilee of her own. A few weeks hence it will be fifty years since the first train steamed out of Paris and reached the suburb of St. Germain. The guard of that train is still alive and has strange accounts to give of the journey and of the preparations for it. It seems to have been scarcely such a triumph for France after all. The engine, of course, was English, and the driver and stoker were English too. The engine ran on four wheels and was a singular contrast to present locomotives, but the first-class carriages were almost of the same pattern as that still in use on the line.

The second-class were open, furnished with curtains to keep off the sun, and beyond the curtains nets were stretched to prevent too curious travellers from losing their balance and their lives. Freach taste asserted itself in the departments of costume and music. The guards had a uniform of blue and gold buttons, and were supplied with hunting horns. Great importance was attached to the horns, which were to represent the cornets used by the postilions of the mail coaches. For a week before the first journey the guards carefully rehearsed a fanfare, which was to be played with great spirit on the departure and just before the arrival of the train. They have changed many things on French lines in fifty years, and among others have substituted railway whistles for hunting horns.

Holy Visitors in a Russian Village.

In the village of Obodny, in the Government of Padolia in Russia, a peasant, reputed to be very wealthy and to have money hoarded in his house, received a visit lately from three venerable looking men, dressed in garments of a somewhat clerical fashion, who informed him that they were Christ and the Apostles Peter and Paul. The sham Christ said to him: "I have given you great wealth, but you have omitted to exercise charity, so I have come to reckon with you. Give me your money." The terrified peasant fell on his knees, begged for mercy, and gave over 500 silver roubles, declaring it was all the money he had in the house. They were not satisfied, and he sent off his servant to collect money from neighbors who were indebted to him. The report of the pesence in the village of such holy visitors brought a crowd to the spot. But the impostors mistook their motives, and believed they had come to apprehend them. One of them drew a knife from under his clothes and attacked a peasant, whereupon the crowd seemed to have become at once enlightened as to the true character of the trio, and taking courage, overpowered them.

Mysterious Photographs.

A wonderful thing happened in Louisa county recently. A Northern lady Mrs. Eaton, died and a white handkerchief was folded in four layers and put over her face. When they took the handkerchief off there were four distinct pictures of the lady on it, the size of a quarter of a dollar. Spirits of camphor had been put on the lady's face just before her death. Dr. E. S. Pendleton, who attended the lady, has the handkerchief, and will show it to any one, or reply to any questions regarding this matter.

Over two hundred million cans of vegetables are used by families in America and the cans thrown away. No wonder the goats of the country are so fat.

WYLD, GRASETT & DARLING.

Scent Warehouse.

The new building erected on the corner of Bay and Wellington streets by Messrs. Wyld, Grasett & Darling, wholesale dry-goods importers, is one of the most complete establishments of the kind in the Dominion of Canada. No expense has been spared to make the warehouse everything that it should be, and the most casual inspection is sufficient to show that completeness in every detail has been achieved. The firm was re-organized last February, Mr. Wyld, who for many years has been identified with business interests in Toronto, taking into partnership Mr. A. W. Grasett, a thorough expert in staples, and Mr. Andrew Darling, who takes charge of the office department. The warehouse of Messrs. Wyld, Grasett & Darling is five storeys in height, the basement being built of Credit Valley brown stone, the first story of Ohio greystone and the walls above of red brick. The sills, bands and string courses are also of Ohio stone, and at the corners are heavy round stone pinnacles with conical tops.

THE MAIN ENTRANCE

consists of two heavy dwarf arches, one on each street, while inside the portico rises an interior arch supported upon red granite columns with carved capitals. The roof, above which five walls extend, is of Trinidad asphalt, which is a very durable material. The size of the various flats are 118 feet by 60 feet, and they are provided with about sixteen windows each. The side wall of the building facing the north on Bay street gives exceptional opportunities for ample lighting, and in every department goods can be seen to perfect advantage just where they lie. The interior fittings of the building are of oak, and everything throughout the structure is of a massive character. The establishment will be heated by steam, the boiler being situated under the sidewalk, and each flat will be illuminated with incandescent light. There are also under the side walk lavatories, etc., and storage rooms. At the east end of the building two elevators run from the basement to the top storey, so that goods can either be despatched or received with the least possible delay. A granolithic pavement from the entry room to the shipping hoist is a feature of the basement. The

COUNTING ROOM AND OFFICES,

as well as the private rooms of the members of the firm, are handsomely fitted up in accordance with modern requirements. The ceilings throughout the building are of wood, with supporting columns of iron. A passenger elevator finished in oak is conveniently placed near the main entrance to the building. Speaking-tubes connect every department in the establishment, and a telephone room is situated near the front offices. The various floors of the establishment are utilised as follows:—The basement contains an entry room and packing and shipping department, and will also be used for storing surplus stock; the ground floor contains offices, and is specially devoted to leading staples of Canadian and imported manufacture; the second flat is devoted to woollens and tweeds from all the leading mills of Canada, as well as fine imported goods of Scotch manufacture, and an endless variety of worsted and West of England tweeds. This department contains everything necessary for a fine tailoring trade. The third storey contains dress-silk, smallwares and haberdashery generally, and the fourth a large stock of hosiery and knitted goods. At present the firm, not being yet thoroughly established in their new premises, part of the top flat is used as an entry-room and is crowded with goods ready to go out. Mr. Wyld devotes his personal attention to

THE WOOLLEN DEPARTMENT,

in which he is thoroughly at home, having been for many years prominently associated with probably the largest woollen business in Ontario. Messrs Wyld, Grasett & Darling keep a resident agent in Great Britain to look after their woollen trade, and their buyers for each department are experts in their own lines who have had many years' experience and are trained men, thoroughly familiar with the wants of the trade. Special attention is paid by the firm to the staple department, and their stock of prints, cretonnes, colored cotton goods, flannels of all kinds, blankets and linen goods is immense and varied. Already the house is in receipt of a great number of orders, and to judge by the rapidity with which they come pouring in, anticipates a very large season's trade.—[Toronto Globe.

Suppose.

Suppose that that big meteoric stone which plumped hissing hot out of space into a neck of woods in Vanderburg County, Ind., early last Sunday morning—smashing a tree, burying itself deep in the earth, and leaving a few chips and a sulphurous smell behind it—had fallen instead on the roof of the respected reader! Theoretically, one of these uninvited visitors from outside is as likely to drop in on a Toronto householder as on a hoosier farmer, and here is a peril of terrestrial existence in the presence of which we are much more helpless than in that of the lightning or the cyclone—as unforeseeable and unescapable (when it comes) as the earthquake itself. Fortunately for us however, it is at present a theoretical peril merely—not taken into account by the insurance companies. At present the big meteorites always fall in necks of woods in Indiana or Texas, hurt nobody, and benefit the special correspondents of the New York newspapers. But who shall say what surprising experiences may not wait a planet that is whirling through space in nolens volens, follow-my-leader dance toward an unknown destination?

Mr. Walter Besant's acquaintance with Mr. James Rice began with the chance contribution of an article by the former to *Once a Week*, the periodical of which Mr. Rice was owner and editor.

Two young English ladies living at Dresden recently went to Berlin on a visit and, wishing to make the most of their time, wrote to the Chancellor, expressing their fervent wish to see him; whereupon they received an invitation to his palace, where they were most kindly received. A servant took them through the palace and showed them everything of interest, with which they were, of course, greatly delighted, their joy culminating when Prince Bismarck himself suddenly appeared and addressed them most kindly in fluent English, walking with them for some time in the garden before bidding them farewell.

A Russian Tool.

Sirdar Sikander Khan, is the man whom as Governor of Penjdeh, Russia has put forward to draw Afghan chestnuts out of the fire. He is a son of the once notorious Sultan Jan, who ruled Herat from 1859 till the city was captured by the Dost in 1863. Sikander Khan was at one time a pensioner of the Indian Office and resided in London. He left Afghanistan twelve years ago and first took service with the Ameer of Bokara. Then with a band of Afghan horsemen he went over to the Russians, who speak highly of his military talents. He presently found his way to St. Petersburg, and was attached as colonel to a Russian cavalry regiment. A quarrel with a brother officer led to his retirment, and he was next heard of in England, where the Government gave him a small pension. At the outbreak of the Russo-Turkish war he went off to Constantinople to offer his service to the Sultan; but as they were not required he proceeded to Persia. He re-entered the Czar's service a year ago, and as Governor of Penjdeh may now have an opportunity of once more joining in the perilous game of Afghan politics. The Russians know how to use swash-bucklers and soldiers of this type.

$500 Reward.

If you suffer from dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; if the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; and there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice being changed and having a nasal twang; the breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; experience a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough, and general debility, then you are suffering from chronic nasal catarrh. Only a few of the above named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case at one time, or in one stage of the disease. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents.

Pink frocks are very fashionable.

"Golden at morning, silver at noon, and lead at night," is the old saying about eating oranges. But there is something that is rightly named Golden, and can be taken with benefit at any hour of the day. This is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, literally worth its weight in gold to any one suffering with scrofulous affections, impurities of the blood, or diseases of the liver and lungs. It is unfailing. By druggists.

The same suit that does duty as a yachting costume can be correctly worn on the beach, the tennis and the croquet ground.

Beautiful woman, from whence came thy bloom,
Thy beaming eye thy features fair?
What kindly hand on thee was laid—
Endowing thee with beauty rare?
"'Twas not ever thus," the dame replied,
"Once pale this face, these features bold,
The 'Favorite Prescription' of Dr. Pierce
Wrought the wondrous change which you behold."

Even in China, India, and Tussah silk plain grounds are more effective and vastly more ladylike than figured fabrics.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted also **MIDDLE-AGED** and **OLD MEN** who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Welling. ton St. E. Toronto, Ont.

A pocketbook which he carried in his inside pocket over his heart successfully defended a Sandwich, man from a bullet fired by a fleeing burglar.

THE ASSESSMENT SYSTEM

Large Insurance Claim Paid—Endorsement of the Mutual Reserve.

Office of W. D. MATTHEWS & Co., Grain and Produce Merchants, Toronto, 11th May, 1887.

J. D. Wells, Esq., General Manager Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association.:

DEAR SIR—We beg to acknowledge receipt of cheque for *Five Thousand Dollars* in full of claim under a policy of insurance issued to us by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Asso iation for that amount, as creditors of the late Edwin C. Fisher.

We have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the prompt and satisfactory manner in which this claim has been adjusted, and at the same time to express our confidence in your association. Having an intimate acquaintance with your President and chief officers, we know them to be gentlemen of the highest integrity, and in whose hands we believe the interests of the members of the Mutual Reserve are perfectly safe.

Wishing your association continued success.

Yours truly, W. D. MATTHEWS & Co.

A Sunday-school teacher asked a little girl of her class if she had been baptized. "Yes", said the little girl, "two times." "Two times? why, how could that be?" "It didn't take the first time," said the little girl.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for **and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise** in **BOOK FORM** on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, **UNSEALED FREE.** Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East **Toronto, Ont.**

His mother wishes to impress him with life's sober realities. "Johny, yesterday is gone, never to return." "Oh, that don't matter, mamma; there are scads of to-morrows just like it."

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 303 King Street West Toronto Canada

"I wonder why Sniffles grieved so at Bilkins' funeral yesterday?" "Why, you see he was engaged to Mrs. Bilkins before her marriage, and he is not afraid she can hold him to the contract."

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Calvin S. Brice, who was a poor schoolteacher at Lima, O., a few years ago, has leased James Gordon Bennett's gorgeous villa at Newport for the summer. Mr. Brice has made his fortune as a railroad consolidator, and his transactions have the merit of being legitimate.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS

opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits.* The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, *if so desired.* Send 4c. in stamps for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

The Thistle seems to be beating other yachts with disagreeable persistency. If this thing goes on it may be necessary for the Yankees to averthat they don't want the Queen's old cup, anyhow.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A. P. 340

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrative descriptive Catalogue free. R Chamberlin, Toronto.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, **FERRIS & CO.,** 57 Church St., **Toronto.**

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

ANOTHER NOVELTY.—Goldman's Spiral Roller and Atomizer. All the rage in the States. Agents wanted. Sample by mail 45 cents. CLEMENT & CO., Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. Corbin, 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada.
Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents,
TORONTO.
G. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE CONSERVATOR of health, the enemy of disease; heals the Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down Constitution of young and old. Home treatment, sufficient for two months, Inhaler and all complete, sent by express for $12. Moved my office from 73 King West to 41 King East. MRS C. STIDMAN FIEROE. Four years established in Toronto. 32 Office Treatments for $5. Send for circular.

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Antique Bronze, Natural Wood, and other Picture and Room Mouldings, Frames, etc Paintings, Engravings Etchings, Artotypes, Artists' Materials, Mirrors, etc. Wholesale and Retail. Trade Catalogue. **MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.**

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery. Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS,
Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool.
RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to **H. E. MURRAY, General Manager,** 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.
Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars giving terms, etc, mailed free. Address
M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

AGENTS APPLY TO THE D.W. BEADLE NURSERY CO. **WANTED** St. Catharines, Ont.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO

MEAT CHOPPERS. Washing Machines, 3 kinds. Clothes Wringers, 10 kinds; Mangles, 3 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, and other sundries.
HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS Co., Hamilton, Canada
Send for article wanted or Illustrated Catalogue.

Dairy Salt,
FOR BUTTER, ETC.
NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices.
JAMES PARK & SON.
Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP
THE greatest discovery of the present age for REGULATING THE BOWELS, AND CURING ALL BLOOD, LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS. A perfect Blood Purifier. A few in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use:—
Mrs. M. Keenan, 182 Robert St., cured of Erysipelas of 2 years standing; Robert Cornell, 24 South St., daughter cured of Epileptic Fits after 3 years' suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured of Weakness and Lung Trouble; John Wood, 95 Cathcart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1
F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.



Bicycles!
SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines.
From $15 Upwards.
New Catalogue Ready 1st April
A. T. LANE MONTREAL

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY
Peterboro', Ont.



MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF **CANOES**
Send 3c. Stamp for Catalogue.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, **Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.**

BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE.

BY FRED. M. WHITE.

CHAPTER XVII.

When Maxwell came to himself, it was broad daylight. He was lying upon a straw mattress in a small room, containing no furniture beside the rude bed; and as he looked up, he could see the rafters, black with dirt and the smoke of ages. The place was clearly a house, partly a hut. Gradually, the recollection came back to him, he remembered the events of the previous night, wondering vaguely why he had been selected as a victim for attack, and what brought him here. By the clear sound of voices and the rush of water, he judged himself to be in the country. He had no consciousness of fear, so he rose, and throwing open the heavy door, looked out. Towering away above his head were the snow-capped peaks of mountains, and below him the spreading valley of the Campagna. Wood upon wood was piled up before him, all aglow with bright sunlight, the green leaves whispering and trembling in the breeze. The hut was built on a long rocky plateau, approached by a narrow winding path, which ending in a steep precipice of two hundred feet, and backed up behind by almost perpendicular rock, fringed and crowned by trees. In spite of his position, Maxwell drew a long breath of delight; the perfect beauty of the scene thrilled him, and appealed to his artistic soul and love of the beautiful. For some time he gazed upon the panorama, perfectly oblivious to his position, till gradually the sound of voices borne upon the wind came to his ears. He walked to the side of the hut and looked around.

Seated upon the short springy turf, in every picturesque and comfortable position the ingenuity of each could contrive, were four men, evidently, to Maxwell's experienced eye, banditti. They seemed peaceably inclined now, as they lounged there in the bright sunshine smoking, and renewing the everlasting *papilito*, without which no Italian gentry are complete, either in the pages of fiction or as portrayed upon the modern stage. With the exception of one, evident to be leader, there was nothing gorgeous in their costume, it being the usual attire of the mountaineer; but the long carabines lying by their sides and the short daggers in their waistbands spoke of their occupation. Maxwell began to scent an adventure and enjoy the feeling; it would only mean the outlay of a few pounds, a little captivity; but when he approached nearer, and saw each bearing on some part of his person the gold moidore, his heart beat a trifle faster as he stepped forward and confronted the group.

"What is the meaning of this?" he asked in the best Italian at his command. "I suppose it is merely a question of ransom. But it is useless to put the figure too high. Come, what is the amount?"

The brigands looked to each other in admiration of this coolness. Presently, the leader removed his cigarette from his mouth and spoke: "You have your watch, signor, and papers; you have your rings and purse. It is not our rule to forget these with an ordinary prisoner."

Maxwell felt in his pocket, and, surely enough, his valuables were perfectly safe—nothing missing, even to his sketch-book. For the first time, he began to experience a sensation of fear. "Then, if plunder is not your object, why am I detained?"

"Plunder is not a nice word to ears polite, signor," the leader replied with a dark scowl. "You are detained by orders. To hear, with us, is to obey. You will remain here during our pleasure."

"But suppose I refuse to remain?"

Without rising, the brigand turned on his side and pointed towards the sheer precipice, and then to the wall behind; with a gesture he indicated the narrow winding path, the only means of exit, and smiled ironically. "You may go; there is nothing to prevent you," he said; "but before you were half-way down the path yonder, you would be the target for a score of bullets, and we do not often fail."

Maxwell was considerably impressed by this cool display; and indeed, when he considered the matter calmly, there appeared no prospect of immediate escape. Remonstrances or threats would be equally unavailing, and he determined to make the best of his position. "Perhaps you would not mind telling me why I am here, and by whose orders you have arrested me. It would be some slight consolation to know how long I am to stay. I am anxious to know this," he continued, "because I am afraid your mountain air, exhilarating as it is, will not suit me."

The group burst into loud laughter at this feeble humor: it was a kind of wit they were in a position to appreciate.

"It is impossible to say, signor. We only obey orders: we can only wait for further instructions as regards your welfare or otherwise. We were told to bring one Maxwell here, and lo! we have done it."

"I see you are brothers of the League," Maxwell replied; "and for some act of omission or commission I am detained here. You can at least tell me by whose orders you do this."

"Signor, they say you are a traitor to our order."

"That I am not!" Maxwell cried indignantly. "Tell me why I am here, and at whose orders. There is some mistake here."

"Not on our part, signor. The instructions came from London. I only received them last night. You will be well treated here, provided you do not make any attempts to escape. For the time, you are our guest, and as such, the best I have is at your disposal. If orders come to release you, we shall conduct you to Rome. We shall do everything in our power to serve you. If, on the other hand, you are tried in the balance and found wanting, we shall not fail to do our duty." He said these last words sternly, in contrast to the polite, grave manner with which he uttered the first part of his speech.

Maxwell had perception enough to comprehend his meaning. "You mean that I should have to die," he observed. "I suppose it would be a matter of the utmost indifference to you, either way?"

"As a matter of duty, signor, yes," he answered gravely; "though I do not wish to see a brave man die; but if the mandate came to that effect, I must obey. There is no refusing the word of the League."

"Then I really am a prisoner of the League," Maxwell returned bitterly. "Well, the cause of liberty must be in a bad way, when the very members of the League treat brothers as I have been treated."

"Ah, it is a fine word, liberty," the brigand chief replied sardonically. "It is a good phrase to put into men's mouths, but there can be no freedom where the shadow of the sword dwells upon the land. Even Italy herself has suffered, as she will again. Perfect liberty and perfect freedom can only be founded upon the doctrine of universal love."

By this time, Maxwell and the chief had drawn a little aside from the others. The artist looked in his companion's face, and noted the air of sorrow there. It was a fine, manly countenance, haughty and handsome, though the dark eyes were somewhat sombre now. Maxwell, with his cosmopolitan instinct, was drawn towards this man, who had a history written on his brow. "You, too, have suffered," he said gently.

"Suffered?" the brigand echoed. "Yes Englishman, I have suffered, and not more from the Austrian yoke than the cruelties of my own countrymen. There will be no true liberty here while a stiletto remains in an Italian's belt."

"I suppose not," Maxwell mused. "These Societies seem to me a gigantic farce. Would that I had remained quietly at home, and let empires manage their own affairs. And Salvarini warned me too."

"Salvarini! What do you know of him!" the chief exclaimed.

"Nothing but what is good and noble, everything to make one proud to call him friend.—Do you know him too?"

"He is my brother," the chief replied quietly.—"You look surprised to find that a relative of Luigi should pursue such a profession as mine. Yes, he is my brother—the brother of an outlaw, upon whose head a price has been put by the state. I am known to men as Paulo Lucci."

Maxwell started. The man sitting calmly by his side was the most famous and daring bandit chief of his time. Provinces rang with his fame, and the stories of his dashing exploits resounded far and near. Even away in the distant Apennines, the villagers sat round the winter firesides and discoursed of this man with bated breath, and children trembled in their beds at the mere thought of his name. He laughed scornfully now as he noted Maxwell's startled look.

"I am so very terrible," he continued, "that my very name strikes terror to you! Bah! you have been listening to the old woman's tales of my atrocities, about the tortures my victims undergo and the thousand-and-one lies people are fond of telling about me. I can understand Luigi did not tell you I was his brother; I am not a relative to be proud of."

"He is in total ignorance of your identity. That I do know.—I wonder at you choosing such a life," Maxwell put in boldly. "With your daring, you would have made fame as a soldier; any path of life you had chosen would have brought you honor; but now"—

"But now I am an outlaw," Paulo Salvarini interrupted. "And why? If you will listen, I will tell you my story in a few words."

Maxwell threw himself upon the grass by the other's side and composed himself to listen,

"If you look below you," the chief commenced, and pointing with his finger across the distant landscape, "you will see the sun shining upon a house-top. I can see the light reflected from it now. That house was once my home. I like sometimes to sit here and think of those days when Gillana and I were happy there—that is ten years ago now. I had done my best for my country; I had fought for her, and I retired to this peaceful spot with the woman of my heart, to live in peace, as I hoped, for the rest of my life. But the fiend of Liberty was abroad. My wife's father, an aged man, was accused of complicity in political crimes, and one day, when I was absent, they came to arrest him. My wife clung to him, and one of the brutal soldiery struck her down with the but of his rifle; I came in time to see that, for my blood was on fire, and I did not hesitate. You can understand the rest. My wife was killed, actually murdered by that foul blow. But I had my revenge. When I crossed the threshold of my house, on my flight to the mountains, I left three dead men behind me, and another, the officer, wounded sore. He recovered, I afterwards heard; but some day we shall meet."

He stopped abruptly, shaking in every limb from the violence of his emotion, his sombre eyes turned towards the spot where the sun shone upon the roof-tops of what was once a peaceful homestead.

"Luigi can only guess at this," the speaker continued. "To him I have been dead for years; indeed, I do not know what makes me tell you now, only that you surprised me, and I like to hear a little news of him."

"I have heard this history before," Maxwell observed. "It is five years ago now; but I am not likely to forget it. Still, you cannot enjoy this life. It is wild and exciting, no doubt; but your companions"——

"I live for revenge," Salvarini exclaimed sternly. "I am waiting to meet the brutal officer who ordered his follower to strike down my wife. I have waited long; but the time will come at length, and then, heaven help the man called Hector le Gautier!"

"Le Gautier!" Maxwell exclaimed. "He, an Italian officer! Why, he is at present Head Centre of the Brotherhood in London. He was even present at the time when Luigi told us your sad history. Surely he cannot know; and yet I trusted him too. Signor Salvarini, you bewilder me."

The outlaw laughed loud and long; but the mirth was strained, and jarred harshly upon the listener. "And that fiend is a friend of Luigi's! Strange things happen in these times. Beware, Signor Maxwell—beware of that man, for he will work mischief yet. It was by his orders you were arrested. He knows me by name, add as one of the Brotherhood only, so I did his bidding."

"Strange! And yet I have done him no harm."

"Not that you are aware of, perhaps. Still, no doubt you have crossed his path in some way. If I have a command in the morning to lead you out yonder to face a dozen rifles, I shall not be surprised."

"And you would countenance such murder?"

"This morning, yes. Now, I am doubtful. You are my brother's friend; I am Le Gautier's enemy; I do not wish to help him."

Three days passed uneventfully by, at the end of which time Maxwell had become a great favorite with the outlaw band. Following the lead of their chief, they treated him with every kindness; nor was he in his turn inclined to resent his captivity or chafe at this delay. His chief fear was for Enid; for Paulo Salvarini, though he was inclined to allow his prisoner every latitude, was firm upon the point of communication with the outer world; for, as he pointed out, he might after all be guilty of some great treachery to the League, and in that case must be answerable for anything that happened.

So the days passed on in that quiet spot, no further news coming to him till the morning of the fourth day. Then he was sitting at the door of his hut, watching the sunrise glowing on the distant hills, when Salvarini approached him, his face perturbed, and his whole manner agitated. "You are in danger," he whispered. "The orders have come, and you are proclaimed traitor. The men are mad against you, and declare you shall be brought out for instant execution. Ah! you have only seen the best side of their character; you have not seen them hungry for blood."

"Do they want to murder me?" Maxwell exclaimed. "Cannot you——"

"I am powerless now," Salvarini interrupted. "I will do what I can; but I fear nothing can save you now."

"Do not be afraid," said a calm voice behind. "*I* shall save him!"

"Isodore!"

"Yes, Paulo Lucci; it is I."

Maxwell looked up, and saw the most beautiful woman he had ever seen in his life. For a moment he could only gaze in rapt astonishment. This, then, was the Empress of the League—the woman Visci had mentioned, whose lightest word could free his feet and clear his path forever.

"You have come in time," Salvarini said with a low obeisance. "An hour hence and our prisoner would have been no more."

"I am always in time," Isodore replied quietly. "I have come to deliver you from a great danger," she continued, turning to Maxwell. "Come; we must be in Rome at once, and away, or we may yet be too late. Hark! Are the wolves clamouring for their prey already? We shall see."

It was light now, and from the plateau beyond came the hoarse yells and cries for revenge from the brigands. On they came towards the hut, clamouring for blood, and mad with the heat of passion. They rushed in, seized Maxwell, and led him out on to the level grass, while six of the party stepped back a few paces and cocked their rifles. The whole thing was so sudden that Lucci and Isodore were totally unprepared to resist. But the girl roused herself now, and quitting the the hut, swept across the open space and placed herself in front of Maxwell.

"Drop your arms!" she cried. "Are you mad, that you do this thing? Ground your rifles, or you shall pay dearly for this indignity."

Appalled by her gestures and the dignity of her voice, the desperadoes hesitated for a moment, and then one, more daring than the rest, raised his carabine to the shoulder, standing in the act of firing.

"You may fire," Isodore cried. "Fire! and every hair of my head shall be avenged for by a life! Fire! and then pray for the mercy of heaven, for you shall not meet with any from the hand of man!"

The desperate men were amazed by this beauty and daring, the audacity of which appealed to their rude instinct. One by one they dropped their firearms, and stood looking sullenly in the direction of the scornful woman, standing there without a particle of fear in her eyes.

"Who are you," cried one bolder than the rest—"who are you, that come between us and justice?"

They all took up the cry, and bade her stand aside.

"If she falls, I fall!" Lucci exclaimed in a firm steady voice. "Go on your knees, and ask for pardon.—Madam," he continued, falling upon one knee, "I did not think my followers would have shown such scant courtesy to Isodore."

At the very mention of her name, a change came over the mutineers. One by one they dropped their firearms, and came forward humbly to implore her forgiveness for their rashness, but she waved them aside.

Long and earnestly the three talked together, listening to the revelation of Le Gautier's treachery, and how the final act was about to be played over there in England: how Le Geutier had confessed his treachery, and how, out of his own mouth, he was going to be convicted. Silently and slowly they wound their way down the mountain path, under Lucci's guidance, out on to the plains, beyond which the sun lighted upon the house-tops of distant Rome. When they had got so far, Isodore held out her hand to the guide.

"Good-bye. It will not be safe for you to come any farther," she said. "Rest assured, in the general reckoning your account shall not be forgotten."

"It will not,' Lucci answered sternly. "I shall see to that myself. By the time you reach England, I shall be there too.—Nay, do not try to dissuade me. I do not take my revenge from another hand. I shall run a great risk; but, mark me, when the time comes, I shall be there!" Without another word he disappeared; and Isodore and Maxwell walked on towards the Eternal City both wrapped in their own thoughts. Mile after mile passed on thus, ere Maxwell broke the silence.

"Do you think he will keep his word?" he said half timidly.

"Who, Lucci? Yes; he will keep his word; nothing but death will prevent that.—And now, you and I must get back to England without a moment's loss of time."

"I cannot say how grateful I am," Maxwell said earnestly. "If it had not been for your bravery and courage"——He stopped and shuddered; the contemplation of what might have been was horrible.

Isodore smiled a little unsteadily in answer to these words. "I owe you a debt of gratitude," she replied. "My memory serves me well. I was not going to allow you to die, when you would have perished rather than raise a hand against Carlo Visci."

"Indeed, you only do me justice. I would have died first."

"I know it; and I thank you for your kindness to him at the last. You were with him when he died. Things could not have been better. He was always fond of you. For that, I am grateful."

"But I do not understand," Maxwell faltered. "He did not know you except by reputation."

"I think you are mistaken. Am I so changed that you do not recognise your friend Genevieve?"

"Genevieve! You? Am I dreaming?"

"Yes; I am Genevieve; though much changed and altered from those happy old days when you used to come to the Villa Mattio. You wonder why I am here now—why I left my home. Cannot you guess that Le Gautier was at the bottom of it?"

"But he professed not to know you; he"——

"Yes, he professed to be a friend of yours. But until I give you permission to speak, not a word that Isodore and Genevieve are one and the same."

"My lips are sealed. I leave everything in your hands."

"And cannot you guess why you have incurred Le Gautier's enmity?—No? Simply, because he aspires to the hand of Enid Charteris.—You need not start," Isodore continued, laying her hand upon the listener's arm. "You have no cause for anxiety It will never be!"

"Never, while I can prevent it!" Maxwell cried warmly.

"It is impossible. He has a wife already."

Only tarrying for one mournful hour to visit the cemetery where lay Carlo Visci's quiet grave, Isodore and Maxwell made their way, but not together, to England, as fast as steam could carry them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Very Remarkable Fight.

"While travelling through the country with Barnum in 1881," said a veteran showman, "I witnessed one of the most remarkable fights on record. Four elephants against one man, and in the water, too. In July or August, 1881, our show struck the pleasant little City of Ottawa. You are doubtless aware that elephants are extremely fond of bathing. For some little time before coming to Ottawa they had been deprived of that pleasure. No sooner were they unloaded from the train, however, than their sharp little eyes caught sight of the river and the news was trumpeted about in elephant language from one to the other. They were very restive all day and betrayed great anxiety to bathe, and as soon as the afternoon performance was over the under keepers marched them to the river bank. I assure you many seconds did not elapse before the whole herd, twenty three in number, were splashing and dashing in the water like a lot of school boys. Such a strange sight naturally attracted the attention of the towns people and the farmers who, with their families had driven in to see the show, and I doubt very much whether the river at Ottawa ever presented such an animated appearance as on that day.

"After awhile the keepers bouted 'Mile up,' which in elephant phrase egy means all in. Nineteen immediately sw m to shore but no amount of shouting could inouce the other four to return. Men were sent with rocks to the bridge and the entire circus force swarmed along both river banks trying with stones to turn the huge beasts in the direction of the canvas, but all in vain. As a last resource the chief trainer, George Artingstall, was sent for. The poor fellow had been sick in bed for over a week with malaria, but on learning of the difficulty mme diately dressed himself and came to the bank Calling each elephant by name he ordered them to 'Mile up.' For a moment it looked as though his command would be obeyed, for the elephants, recognizing his voice, halted and seemed to waver in their course. Albert, the oldest and biggest settled the matter by uttering a loud snort of defiance, and led by him they once more started up the stream. Seeing at a glance that he could do nothing on shore, Mr. Artingstall made for the dressing room tent, from which he soon emerged dressed in tumbler's tights, and placing the elephant prod or fork between his teeth, boldly swam out to the elephants.

"Used as we were to strange sights we yet almost held our breath at this daring act. When within a few yards of them Artingstall again shouted 'Mile up,' but without effect. Then, seeming to lose his temper, he sprang upon the back of the nearest one, and commenced using his fork for all he was worth. Pretty soon a cry of rage came from the animal, upon which the trainer jumped from one to another, repeating the fork performance until after at least ten minutes fierce fighting and jumping, the elephants cried peccavi and swam trembling to the shore. Once there the keepers soon had them under subjection, but Artingstall, who had displayed such intrepidity and courage, sank into a dead faint the moment he touched shore.

A Street of Tombs.

An interesting discovery has very recently been made in the direct line between Pompeii and Nocera. The digging of a well in a vineyard revealed the existence of a street of tombs, about one thousand feet east of the amphitheater of Pompeii. If the whole street is as closely lined with tombs as is the portion laid bare it will be one of the most important discoveries lately made in that part of the world; but unfortunately money is wanting, so that the excavation is going on very slowly.

Most of the tombs are covered with rude inscriptions painted in red, many of them being of the nature of advertisements, the tombs thus serving the purpose of a newspaper along the much-frequented road. The exact date has not yet been accurately ascertained, but they probably belong to the periods of Julius Cæsar and Tiberius. A contrast may be drawn between the condition of Pompeii and that of Pergamon, which, although double the size of Pompeii, has, thanks to the energy of the Prussian government, been laid clear within eight years. In the latter beautiful finely painted statues, votive offerings to Athena, and belonging to the sixth century B. C., have been found buried in the earth, and literally forming the foundation of the houses above. Their style of art is one hitherto not supposed possible at so remote a period, and they cause the ruins of Pompeii to appear quite modern The discovery of an aqueduct which probably dates back to the time of King Solomon is reported from Jerusalem, and it is confidently anticipated that the further excavation of it will bring to light some extremely interesting and valuable inscriptions.—*Swiss Cross.*

The "Dead-Beat."

BY JOHN DEAR, TORONTO.

Let's beware of "the man (?)" who scorns to work,
Yet dares not refrain from eating!
In the core of his heart doth meanness lurk,
In spite of his bland, fair greeting!

He may talk and look like "a gentleman,"
And dress in the height of fashion;
He'll run "on credit" wherever he can,
If "dunned"—gets into a passion!

He will ofttimes talk of religion, too,
And pray with seeming devotion;
He will go to church, yet pay for a pew—
Of that he ne'er had a notion!

He carries his head like an English lord,
Though he sometimes tastes of hunger!
He will eat at the widow's frugal board,
And "skip" when she "trusts" no longer!

His heart is devoid of affection dear,—
He'd live off his poor old mother!
And will "sponge" on his friends both far and near,
Claiming each one for a brother!

Oh! out on the man with the heart of stone,
Who knows not the pleasure of giving;
Who will whimper, and whine, and beg, and groan—
"That the world owes him a living!"

He who "will not work" should not dare to eat
The bread of another's earning;
Far rather a thousand times sweep the street,
Thereby independence learning!

A Coronation Greeting.

BY C. H. ACTON BOND.

Victoria, we greet thee, Empress Queen,
Who now o'er us hast ruled for fifty years,
And still in virtue, truth and love art seen
As when thou first began thy reign in tears,
Afraid lest in thy duty thou should'st fail
And prove thyself unworthy of the trust;
But groundless were those fears; as there prevail
Sure tokens of thy deeds, both merciful and just.

All Britons now with joy their voices raise,
Exalting through each land thy glorious name,
And with true happiness sing forth thy praise
In peace and concord, adding to thy fame.
Their throbbing hearts with love for thee abound,
And gladly each one follows in the strain,
As hymns of thankfulness on high they sound
For all the blessings of thy happy virtuous reign.

From far Australia's shores beyond the sea,
There comes a sound of gratitude sincere
For all the acts of kindness done by thee
Throughout thy long and prosperous career;
Fair Canada, in gladsome burst of song,
Contributes to thy glory and renown;
In India, too, with voices loud and strong,
A prayer ascends to God for her who wears the crown.

As Rome its conquering heroes glorified
With shouts of joyful triumph for success;
So now, thy subjects look on thee in pride,
With one continual peal of jousness,
Re-echoing o'er the world from land to land
Thy honoured name, with true and heartfelt love;
For thou hast governed with a loving hand,
Receiving strength and wisdom from the throne above,

We pray that God will bless thee, noble Queen,
And grant thee still yet many years in peace
To rule o'er us with happiness serene,
And from thee every care and sorrow cease;
That at the closing of thy glorious reign,
Thou shalt have every joy and perfect rest,
And when departed from this world of pain,
Thou may'st the Victor's crowd wear ever with the blest.

Toronto's Coronation Ode.

BY W. A. SHERWOOD.

Long before yon grey cathedral rose to greet the Sabbath day,
Long before its silvery chiming echo'd o'er the watery way!
When the red man roamed the forest for the bird whose plume he wore,
Far beyond his homely wigwam on the thickly-wooded shore,
Thence returning Old Toronto saw him wandering up and down
With the braves who came to greet him from the neighboring Indian town;
Came they in to see the banners and to hear the bands men play,
Grand old strains of British music on that Coronation-Day.
Trembling when the little cannon dared its iron voice to raise,—
E'en the forest seemed to startle at the vigor of its praise:
Joyously they heard the story of the young Queen crown'd, till they,
Homeward hastening flung the war-dance 'round the campfire at the bay;
From their heart with native kindness came the fullness of their song,
Yea, since fifty years of progress how the echo floats along,
Balsam, pine and sugar-maple, birch and beech and sturdy oak,
All have fallen 'neath the forward sweeping of the woodman's stroke;
And as backward moves the forest, so the red man steals away,
Seeks the silence of the woodland from the noise and glare of day,
And ten thousand stately mansions tell of something we have done,
Since upon this day commemorate fifty years our race has run;
Other lights than Indian camp-fires gleaming all along our bay,
Stars of civilization triumph on this Coronation Day!
Yea, from furthest loyal westland see approach the iron steed,
See the golden cars of commerce, synonyms of power and speed,
Bearing tribute's costly treasures, hallow'd offerings of peace;
Lo! ye traitors of the Empire, look and let your scoffing cease.
Know ye not our young Dominion rests her head on Britain's breast,
And the standard o'er her floating is Victoria's Royal Crest?
And, until that honor'd sceptre passes from our Mother's hand,
Till her dying blessing crowns us undivided shall we stand—
By the blood of Balaklava, by the battles of the plain,
By the Burnaby and Gordon on the Khedive's desert slain,
By the chains of slavery broken, by the God that we adore,
By the grand old open Bible we are one for evermore!

A Big Canal Project!

The French Minister of Public Works, replying to a question in the Chamber of Deputies, said the proposal to construct a canal connecting the Atlantic Ocean and the Mediterranean Sea was not ripe for discussion. The work would cost $300,000,000, while the revenue from the tolls levied would not cover the interest. Adverting to the scheme to make Paris a seaport, the Minister said that in the present state of the country's finances the Government could not approve so costly an undertaking. The initiative must be left to private enterprise. He doubted whether the work was possible without the co-operation of the state.

Austrian Evictions.

In one year in Vienna over 62,000 notices of eviction were served for non payment of State and municipal taxes. The population of the city proper being at the time roughly 753,000, it follows that about one in every twelve Viennese had the legal sword suspended over him. In no fewer than 14,795 cases the evictions were actually carried out. Equally suggestive is the fact that in 1885 alone outdoor relief had to be given here to 107,856 persons, while 35,708 arrests were made for vagrancy.

Before marriage the question a girl asks her lover most often is: "Do you really love me?" After marriage the query becomes: "Is my hat on straight?"

Jas. S. Freeborn.

—M. D. Ch. M.; L. K. & Q. C. P. I.—

Doctor of Medicine and master of Surgery Victoria. Univ. Licentiate of King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Formerly acting Surgeon of B. Battery, R. C. A. Quebec. Late resident of the Rotunda Hospitals, (Lying-in & Gynæcological) Dublin.

—OFFICE—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—

MARKDALE.

DR. SPROULE'S office Turner's Drug Store

DR. BRODIE'S office Mathew s block.

P. McCullough,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curitv.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

NOTICE.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

will visit Markdale for the practice of his profession on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, Saturday.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1241y

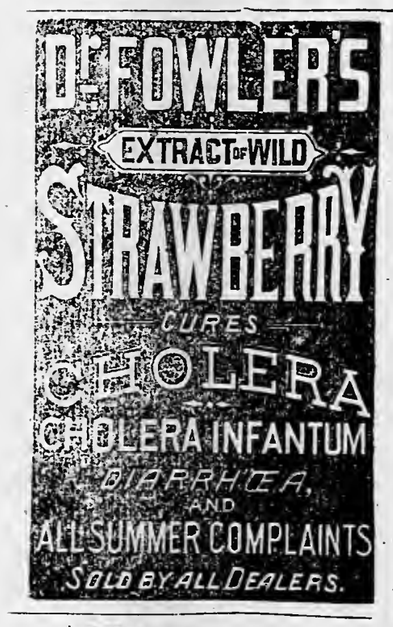
R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.





HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada a'one. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive Remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

S. GIBBARD & CO., Sole Agents, Markdale

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.00 to $4.30 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00

BRAN, " - 10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Pubic Notice.

To all whom it may con cern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine*. JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills*, and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment*. The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction w th the Liver Pills, it is he very best for all diseases arrising from Topid live r or bad stomach

The White Ointment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

or saleatR. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist, Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P, O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool·

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

—THAT—

McCOLL'S

"LARDINE,"

is the best known. and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 347-78

FRESH TURNIP SEEDS.

FRESH PARIS GREEN.

FRESH HELLEBORE.

AT

H. Parker's,

DRUGGIST and SEEDSMAN,

Durham.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—In reading over the report of the meeting of Directors of East Grey Agricultural Society held in Flesherton lately, which appeared in your last weeks paper, I was much struck by a resolution which it stated was carried unanimously condemning the action of the several Farmers' Institutes which during the last few months have been held throughout the country and which have almost entirely gone in favor of fair reciprocity with the United States. Now Sir, I hold that that discussion was entirely outside the regular business of that meeting, or that at least if such a question were going to be brought up, due notice should have been given, in which case I am quite sure such resolution would not have passed without strong opposition. But aside from the serious view of the question, this sweeping resolution has a comic aspect, as for cool absurd presumption it has seldom if ever been equalled, for a handful of onesided directors in a hole and corner meeting to place on record *their* condemnation of the action of thousands of the most intelligent men of the Dominion on both sides of politics (as it is not a party question only when made so by narrow minded partisans) is simply r idiculous. Then the idea of imposing such a task upon the Dominion representative, as though the duties of a session just closed were not enough without requesting him to undertake such a summers campaign. I have not the slightest idea what his views on the matter are, but I give him credit for more common sense than to allow himself to be imposed upon by such a resolution. Such a request is simply in keeping with the sublime cheek of the whole business. Now, Mr. Editor, I would propose if this little company of Solons are so anxious to enlighten the dark and benighted minds of those ignorant misguided persons who believe that a broader, simpler and less expensive trade intercorse through reciprocity with the Americans, judiciously and equitably arranged by the respective governments would be beneficial to Canada, they had better elect one of themselves, say the President to undertake this missionary tour, beginning at Rocklyn.

Yours very respectfully,

W. G. PICKELL.



BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure Sold by all druggists. 333-83

FROM MANITOBA.—"I have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about twelve bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease." William McLeren, Clearwater Manitoba.

Miss Mabel Andrews of T hornbury, a few days ago, jumped into the bay and rescued a girl named Scanlon. who had fallen from a boat, Miss Andrews had to swim quite a distance.

WORTH REMEMBERING,—In a long letter from John H. Hall, of Baddick, Cape Breton, N. S., he says: "I believe were it not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should be in my grave. It cured me of kidney and liver complaint and general debility which had nearly proved fatal.

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy worms.

AROUSE THE LIVER when torpid with Nationol Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soap.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and parents rejoice over its virtue.

MARVELOUS.—One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver cure will cure Sick Headache. Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness.

No one can describe the sufferings caused by Asthma except those troubled with the complaint. One package of Southern Asthma Cure will relieve any case. Double treatment in each package.

NASAL BALM.—Deafness caused by Catarrh is quickly relieved cured by Nasal Balm.

NASAL BALM.—The only medicine in the market that will immediately cure Cold in the Head, and permanently cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc.

THE largest stock of Frames and Moulding ever opened out in Markdale just to hand, and selling very cheap at the new Photo Gallery.

Dominion Day Frolicks.

July the 1st was an outing day for the Dudes of Markdale as well as the pic-nicers of the vicinity; some struck for Flesherton, others wended their way to Priceville, and still others took passage in a butcher cart for "Bells Lake," where a pic-nic was being held by Meaford Road Sunday School. The "Fairy Queen" steamer owned by Moffat Bros., was kept busy up to a late hour playing from one port to another with lively loads of pleasure seekers who returned to their homes late in the day both satisfied and wearied of their sport; but hold on Mr. Editor; I was nearly forgetting the "Dandy Dudes" who put in an appearence about 3 o'clock in a butchers cart drawn by a "stubbron fact," but the latest phrase pertaining to the animal which was freely commented on by those present as being a mule are not correct or else I'm no judge of horse flesh—If you don't believe me ask Jim. Henry or Si. Hill—excuse me gentlemen, I did'nt mean to mention any names. The Young Druggist aint agoin to get off "Scott free" either; perhaps he aint no use to harness a hoss, but he's a "Jim dandy to drive, and if you don't believe it I will take much pleasure in referring you to Silas. I was in town on Monday and observed that they were looking all O. K. and doubtless enjoyed themselves immensely.

RUSTICUS.

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll S. S. No. 5, Holland, for the month of June.

IV Reader—Bertha McKennett, Ellen Gawley, Frank Hamilton.

III Reader—Martha Freeborn, Lizzie Clarke, Esther Hopps.

II Reader Sr.—Sarah Mathews, John S. Hamilton, Lizzie White.

II Reader Jr.—Robert Freeborn, Mary David, Davis Freeborn.

Part II—Francis Mathews, Mary White, Dorcas Deaver.

Part I—Ethel Hewitt, Amelia Sargent, Dorval Ward.

L. A. SMITH,
Teacher.

Respectful Questions!

Does Father Feeny know that intoxicating liquor was sold in large quantities at his annual picnic? Does he not as an intelligent citizen—know, it was contrary to Ontario law as made and provided? Is he not aware that said liquor led to disgraceful and brutal fighting? Will he not as the Parish Priest, clothed with authority, gain the respect of all clases attending their annual gatherings, by putting down his foot upon such illegal proceedings? I would not wilfully allege, that he was a party to the procuring of liquor for the purpose of illegal sale; but it surely would come to his knowledge that such sale was going on.. We like to mingle with our catholic friends and neighbors in their annual gatherings for right games and lawful enjoyment, but to remain silent, and not "Protest" in the name of right and law, against the unrestricted sale of spiritous liquor on an occasion like that, would be both dishonoring to God, and our general welfare as citizens.

"FIAT JUSTICIA, RUAT COELUM."

Honor Roll.

Honor Roll for R. C. S. S. No. 5 Glenelg.

IV Class—Ellen Dulan, Maggie McAsey, Thos. McAsey.

III Class—Theresa Darcy, Mary Delaney, Kate Connor.

II Class—Rose McGrade, Mary Healy, Patric Tuohy.

Part II Class—Mathew Meagher, Frank Tuohy, Norman McPhee.

I Class—Frank Darcy, Angus Johnson, Miles Darcy.

THOS. MOORE,
Teacher.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousand of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and chocked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them, That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else had failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

Flesherton.

From our own corresp

On Tuesday evening last to the departure of Rev. W. number of the members of ist Church assembled at the age and on behalf of the me friends of this station presen Mr. Ayers with a very kindly address and handsome gold with inscription artistically purchased from Mr. J. G. Flesherton's Noted Jewel Ayers was more than surpr in a few words kindly than many friends for their kind p tion.

Later in the evening the R T. (of which Mr. Ayers is a held a strawberry fastival and well gathering where a very evening was enjoyed. The about 150 present; short were also indulged in.—A large ber of our citizens escorted Ayers and family to the sta Wednesday morning on their ture for their new home in Go

Two of our Milk men while on Wednesday morning had a ion; one teamster was thrown wagon and received some severe in the face, and some consi milk lost. Be more more boys. [The above came too last week, Ed S.]

Dominion Day passed off q this village. The field sports tised proved a failure. The com of management so signally fail they found it necessary to the whole catalogue.

In the afternoon a large assembled to witness the inte ceremony of laying the corner of the new school edifice here, co ed by Mr. S. Damude, senior m of the Trustee board assisted Richardson, Esq., Sec., Treasu the same. The corner stone w mally laid by Mrs. W. K. F who on behalf of the Trustee was presented with a handsome Trowel manufactured form Silv by our enterprising Jeweler Russell and artistically engrav M. Richardson, Esq. An addre then delivered by W. K. Flesher (who thanked the Trustees f honor confered upon his wife o auspicious occasion) followed S. Christoe M. D. We might among many documents deposi copy of the "Standard" is them perhaps to be read in cen to come. Our Brass Band was sent and deliyened the occassion several appropriate airs.

The garden party in the evening M. Richardson's lovely grounds decided success. The weather that could be desired. Profe Wards fireworks, Band music various games were the a ments of the evening.

The anniversary sermons of Presbyterian Church here were pr ed on Sunday last, morning evening by the Pastor, Rev, A. son; Both services were impre and a season of blessing was enj by many.

Rev, J. W. Shilton occupied fo first time the pulpit in the Meth Church on Sabbath last. All heard him were delighted with hi

Flesherton is again to be hon on the 12th July by a monster ge ing of Orangemen and their fri Already ample provision is being for the accommodation of the ands which may gather here on memorable day.

CLIPPINGS.

Mr. S. H. Breese had the pleasure presenting 277 children, large and s with cards, and money to the amou $51.43 on Jubilee Day. The rain i ferenoon prevented many more from ticipating in the gifts.—[Chatsw News.

During the severe storm on Wed day evening of last week lightning st Mr. T. Hogg's barn, in Holland, and barn and contents were destroyed. Hogg had $350 insurance on the b ing, but nothing on the contents, wh were worth at least $250.—[Chatsw News.

Heavy hail stones fell in some pla during the storm on Wednesday, and are informed that considerable dam was done thereby. Mr. John Merri had about 30 acres of crop destroy Mr. C. Green had a field of peas flatte ed down to the ground, and others Holland lost more or less by the stor —[Chatsworth News.

LIKE MAGIC.—"It always acted like magic, I had scarcely ever need to the second dose of Dr. Fowler's Extr of Wild Strawberry for summer co plaints." Mrs. Walter Govenlock, Ethel, Ont.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 357. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 14, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

—: AT :—

RUSSELL'S

—Noted Jewelery Store,—

FLESHERTON,

will be found the most complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silverware, Spex, &c., in this part of the country.

Call and see those watches they are selling at $12.00 bearing warrants for three and a half years, while other dealers are asking $15.00 for the same article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. coin silver case for $16.00 while they are selling elsewhere for $17.50. Other dealers cannot compete with us and they know it. We cannot help them being annoyed at our terrible low prices; we must give the public the benefit of our close buying.

☞ *Just Note a few prices.*

A fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually only $2.00 bearing a warrant for two years. Your choice of over 20 fine gold chains for only $1.60; Just think of it. Fine walnut clocks from $1.75 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, Albert Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-Pins, at equally low prices.

Remember if you want your Watch or Clock repaired properly by a workman, Russell's is the only place.

All orders by mail promptly attended to at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Haying is the order of the day.

Miss J. Lamb is to Toronto on a visit.

Mr. Geo. Speer is visiting at Totenham and Toronto this week.

Willie McFarland is home from Owen Sound High School.

Dr. Broome is visiting in Markham for a few weeks.

Lawyer McCullough has returned after spending holidays in Georgetown district.

Mrs. C. W. Rutledge has seriously ill with conjestion of the lungs.

He never was as good as he should be who does not strive to be better than he is.

Miss Mamie Bowes is to Georgetown and Toronto where she will spend a month.

Raspberries are a good crop and are coming to market in large quantities.

There does not seem to be any Anarchists among the potatoe bugs; they are all industrious and thrifty.

Mr. J. R. McIntyre of Dundalk is filling Mr. Young's place in Lucas' Bank during Mr. Y's absence.

The showery weather of the past week was injurious to the haying operations but grand for root crops and late grain.

It is becoming fashionable for ladies to carry a cane; it comes convenient in case they meet a cross dog or an impudent pup.

Rev. Mr. Wilson will preach next Sabbath morning to the S. School children. A cordial invitation is extended to the parents and all interested in Sabbath School work.

There was a successful excursion to the Model Farm, Guelph, from Meaford, Caledon East and intermediate stations on the 5th inst.

Judge Low in a communication from W. J. McF. last week should read Judge Lane; also "criminally legal" should read criminally liable.

We learn, on going to press, that Mr. D. Sweeney, of Traverston, and Miss Jane Smith, daughter of Mr. Wm. Smith, of Glenelg, were married yesterday.

Mr. Fred Lyons of Akron, Ohio, and formerly of this village was in town last week, also his brother Mr. Thos. Lyons of Kent, Ohio.

Christ Church annual Sabbath School picnic was held in Walker's bush last Wednesday afternoon. The day was fine, the vitals good; a goodly number present, and everything passed off pleasantly.

The Chatsworth News says: "The brick work of the new school building is going up rapidly. The first story is about completed, and the workmanship on it is first-class in every particular."

The Acton Free Press has always been spicy, newsy neat paper, and last week on commencing the thirteenth year of publication, it comes to hand enlarged and otherwise much improved. Mr. Moore richly deserves success. May it be unbounded is the Standard's wish.

Mr. Thos. Smart of Sault Ste Marie, Mich. formerly of Glenelg, is down. It is said he is after a span of horses and a wife.

We had a friendly call from Mr. Wm. Hall of Thornhill, formerly of Traverston; proprietor of the Traverston Mills. He was up looking after his Bless-ful affairs.

Every man should have their Will made. It will save endless trouble, and often expensive litigation. The prevailing idea is that when a man makes his *will* he expects shortly to die. We are all certain that death will come sooner or later, and we cannot tell how soon that time may come, therefore it is wise to be prepared in matters temporal as well as Spiritual. Ex.

Markdale cheese factory turned out 350 boxes of cheese in June. They have made their second sale for the season, amounting in all to over $2,000. The last sale realized 8½ cents per lb.; the first 9¼.

Mr. Thos. Littlejohns is down on a visit from Winnipeg where he went some eight years ago. Thomas was a steady, industrious boy and has done well in the North-West. He is engineer in a large steam mill, which lucrative position he had held for many years.

There was a large turn-out at the Methodist church on Sunday evening last on the occasion of the sermon to the Orangemen. Markdale and Kell's lodges were in attendance. Rev. Mr. Buggin gave an able discourse which was highly appreciated.

Markdale was almost deserted on the "glorious twelfth" and appeared more like Sunday than one of the six. The great majority of our citizens went to Flesherton. Markdale and Berkeley lodges left about ten o'clock, led by our brass band, making quite an attractive appearance, while the music was still more thrilling. They returned in good time and respectable shape in the evening. Read Flesherton correspondence for further particulars.

Mr. Bliss of Traverston, who we mentioned last week as having decamped, was back the latter part of last week but only to slip again for parts unknown. His creditors are more numerous and for larger amounts than was first supposed. Mr. Hall, the proprietor of the mills, has the household effects and chattels under seizure for rent, but does not expect to realize over 50 cents on the dollar, while others will have to grin and bear.

Brevities.—Life itself is brief: "Time and tide wait for no man." Pray short, earnest and to the point; short, practical, pungent, illustrative sermons are not only best received, but longest remembered, resulting in the most permanent good. Wit and humor makes an excellent seasoning. Short accounts make long friends. This is a fast age, and it is necessary to live in the spirit of the age.—Ex.

The Markdale *Methodist* church has just issued a Financial Report gotten up neatly in pamphlet form, giving the names of the various Trustee and other Boards; also Ladie's Aid, and S. School Superintendents, with a summary of amounts collecter for church purposes, each contributed being credited for the amount of his or her contribution to the various funds for twelve months up to 31st May, 1887.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Harvest Mits from the best manufacturers at Mabee's.

Don't neglect to come early to the great clearing sale at J. G. Anderson's.

For Barley Forks, Grain Cradles, Grain Scythes, see Mabee.

If you want pure Paris Green, go to Hamblit Bro's.

Genuine bell glass to be had only from Mabee's Hardware, next door to Turner's Drug Store.

Be sure you read J. G. Anderson's advertisement in another column. You will find something that will interest you.

4 colors in sun specks at W. A. Brown's Jewelery store.

Turnip Seed! Turnip Seed! At Stephen's Drug Store.

Paris Green pure at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

Fresh Fish.—Sarjeant Bros., butchers, receive a supply of fresh fish twice a week.

Turnip Seeds Fresh pure and true to name at the Medical Hall. A. Turner and Co.

If you want 10 lbs. real good tea very cheap, just go to J. G. Anderson's great clearing sale. Special discounts for 30 days.

Fine lathes, tools and best material used by W. A. Brown, the peoples watchmaker and Jeweler, Markdale.

Cigars! Cigars! lovers of a good Havana cigar will find that Benson has the finest cigar in town, sold by the box.

We buy our goods at feather edge prices; we give the customers the benefit; they make a note of it and call on us often: Consequence, a mutual benefit. Mabee, the Hardware.

All needing specks, bear in mind that W. A. Brown has the only complete stock in Markdale, and that he has a practical knowledge of optically fitting them.

Lazarus, Moris, Pebble and Crystal lens, specks and eyeglasses at W. A. Brown's Jewelery store.

Business is active and increasing a J. G. Ritchie's Woollen Mill, Markdale Custom carding, weaving, fulling, dyeing clothdressing &c., done on short notice and in a workmanlike manner.

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT DOINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

John Paterson's Saw Mill at Hollin was burned last week. Loss $3,000.

The triumphant three.—"During three years suffering with dyspepsia I tried almost every known remedy but kept getting worse until I tried B. B. B. I had only used it three days when I felt better, three bottles completely cured me." W. Nichols, of Kendol, Ont.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., had a $50,000 fire last week.

Get the best.—Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best, most prompt and safest cure for cholera morbus, dysentery, sick stomach, cramps cholic and cholera infantum that has yet been discovered. Its popularity is undimmed by age. All medicine dealers sell it.

J. W. Rengough is to lecture at Wiarton to-morrow (Friday.)

In better humor now.—"My son aged eleven, was cured of an eruptive humor that covered his head and face with sores, by two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and Pills," testfies Mrs Mary Fulford of Port Hope, Ont.

Tara wants a branch of a chartered bank and is taking steps to that end.

Worth remembering.—In a long letter from John H. Hall, of Baddick, Cape Breton, N. S., he says: "I believe were it not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should be in my grave. It cured me of kidney and liver complaint and general debility which had nearly proved fatal.

Stop it.—Continual hawking and spitting caused by Catarrh is permanently removed by Nasal Balm.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure Sold by all druggists. 333-83

R. Thomson, late traveller for McKesson & Robins, chemists New York, was found dead in Orangeville last week. The cause of his death is unknown. His relatives all live in Ireland.

Marvelous.—One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver cure will cure Sick Headache. Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness.

Wm. Brown of Tiverton is the oldest printer in the Dominion. He is 90 years of age, and did bookwork in Scotland for half a century.

Tamarac—In an Elixir carefully prepared by an experienced chemist, with the well-known Tamarac as the fundamental principle and all the other ingredience in its composition are all the purest, and best calculated to relieve all cases of Coughs, Cold and Lung troubles.

Clerk to the Employer: "What shall I mark that new lot of black silk at?" Employer: "Mark the selling price ten shillings a yard." Clerk: "But it only cost four shillings a yard." Employer; "I don't care what it cost. I am selling off regardless of cost."

From Manitoba.—"I have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about twelve bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease." William McLeren, Clearwater Manitoba.

The Superiority of man to nature is continually illustrated, Nature needs an immense quantity of quills to make a goose with; but a man can make a goose of himself with one.

For nettle rash, Summer Heat, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soap.

A $1,000 fire occurred in Nix's harness store Uxbridge last week. Fully insured.

Dangerous fits are often caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy worms.

Arouse the liver when torpid with Nationol Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

The largest stock of Frames and Moulding ever opened out in Markdale just to hand and selling very cheap at the new Photo Gallery.

Like magic.—"It always acted like magic, I had scarcely ever need to give the second dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaints." Mrs. Walter Govenlock, of Ethel, Ont.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists. tf

Ainly's tannery, operated by Colgan Bros. at Mt. Forest was destroyed by fire last week. Estimated loss $5,500. Insured for $3000.

Mathews' store at Acton was destroyed by fire last week. Loss $1,600. Insured $1,150.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases. has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. Noyes 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.* 334-86 E. O. W.

IN BRIEF, AND TO THE POINT.

Dyspepsia is dreadful, Disordered liver is miserable. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easy put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspepsia.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health: But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

W. A. BROWN

"THE PEOPLE'S JEWELLER"

—DEALER IN—

Fine Gold, Filled Gold, and Coin Silver Cases; with Hampden, Columbus, Waltham and Elgin Movements, in Ladies' and Gents' sizes. Solid 18 k Wedding Rings. Roll Gold Chains, and Jewellery in large variety Beautiful lines in Silverware for presentation purposes. I keep in Jewellers lines the finest and most complete stock between Shelburne and Owen Sound; do business for myself in my own name, and can be held to every warrant I sign. I don't quote prices on Watches "Not in Stock," and then tell a customer wanting Bartlett at $16, "I just sold the last one." I have P. S. Bartlett's, in stock at $17.50 less cash dis., warranted 3 years. I expect to establish, more fully every year of business life an unquestioned reputation for Reliability. Straight Dealing. Fine Work and Close Prices.

Watch and Clock Warrants 2 and 3 years covering breakages.

☞ A call to Price or Purchase respectfully solicited.

GOODS
BEST QUALITY. WORK FIRST-CLASS.

W. A. BROWN, - Box 5,

MARKDALE.

FARMERS!

Don't forget there is good work done at the Flesherton

WOOLEN FACTORY

And we are doing all in our power to please. Customers are finding out it is to their advantage to deal with us, our Prices are Low and Our Goods are Reliable and notwithstanding price being cut so close on account of hard times, I intend to reduce the manufacturing prices in nearly every branch, viz., CARDING, ROLL-CARDING, SPINNING, WEAVING, &c., &c. Give us a trial and see for yourself.

W. H. FLESHER.

Flesherton, May 30th, 1887.

HOUSEHOLD.

The Kitchen Dresser.

The greatest convenience in a kitchen, next to a sink provided with hot and cold running water, is an old-fashioned dresser with its wide, capacious shelves above, and its pot and kettle closets below. Standing in full light against the wall, it has no dark corners for the harboring of unseen accumulations, and furnished with its great, tall, wide glazed doors, it must of necessity be neatly kept, or at once expose the carelessness of its owner, or her deputed helper. And a pleasing sight, too, is a *well-kept* dresser, with its rows of shining china and glass gleaming through the clear panes of its great doors.

And this brings me to the expression *well kept*, so I hasten to explain what that means. Well kept means carefully and cleanly kept, and not only that, but carefully and conveniently arranged. In the kitchen dresser will be the china or semi-porcelain for every-day use, also the glass goblets, tumblers and dishes accompanying them, also the meat platters and the vegetable dishes belonging to the every-day set, the tea set, with its belongings, and the knife-and-spoon basket, crumb-tray and brush.

A well-devised dresser generally has three wide shelves, furnished near the back with a moulding of wood to prevent large meat dishes from slipping down, and to keep them in a standing position, and shelf-space afforded by the top of its lower division. It has also three compartments at the bottom or lower part, with a wide drawer above each. In the middle lower compartment should be placed the household dinner pots; on either side, in the other compartments, the kettles, saucepans, griddles, broilers, etc. In the three drawers may be kept many articles, such as, in one drawer, clean kitchen towels and dish-cloths; in the second, the table-cloths neatly folded; in the third, the napkins, doyleys, and napkin rings, and perhaps the best carving knife, fork and steel. On the shelf-space, or room afforded by the top of the lower part, it will be found very convenient to arrange certain articles, for example, the coffee and tea cannisters, the cocoa or chocolate box, and the tea, coffee, and chocolate pots, bright as polishing can make them, ranged in front of the cannisters. On this shelf-space, the knife and spoon basket or box of plaited willow, the knives in one side and the silver or plated ware in the other; next to this the caster, with its mustard, vinegar, oil and pepper cruets, all neatly kept and sparklingly bright; also individual "salts," "oils," and "vinegars," and lastly, the crumb brush and tray, and the neatly-joined wooden table-mats, also fresh and clean.

Above, on the next shelf, ranged in front of the meat dishes of graduated sizes, should be the dinner and soup and dessert plates, also the vegetable dishes; and above this the every-day tea set and the daily glass. There should be a fixed place for each pile of plates and saucers, also for the cups, and the glass and vegetable dishes, so that there will be no confusion, and hence less liability to breakage.

Make your rules and see that they are enforced, so that any dish may be found at the moment wanted, and always found brightly polished. The kitchen dresser, by its capability for being attractive, offers an inducement to and a reward for neatness not attached to the ordinary closet. By all means encourage the kitchen dresser.

Little Helpers.

Mothers, do you ever realize, how much help our little four-year-old girls are? Mine is a perfect treasure; and I often wonder what *could* I do without her? If I would permit it she would be at work all the time. She seems to think if she is only helping mamma, she could not be happier; no difference how disagreeable, or hard the task to her unaccustomed fingers, it mamma will only say: "You are a dear, good little girl," she feels amply rewarded. Her little hands can do so many things, such as picking up things and putting them away, so that it is no trouble to sweep, and on a few occasions has *swept* the sitting-room—to use her own words—"Oh, so bright and clean!" Going to the cellar or pantry, for needed articles, paring apples, potatoes and turnips, in a surprising manner; a task she *will* do, and one which most people do not particularly like; but she evidently thinks it the nicest work in the world. Setting the table as nicely as any one can do; but I will not allow her to wash or wipe dishes *yet*, though she often begs to do so; dishes, when wet, are slippery things to hold, and if broken would cause one to feel vexed in spite of themselves. She almost always ppts them in the cupboard; sometimes (only when she teases, however,) she scours knives and forks; helps churn, brings in chips, and when brother wheels a load of wood to the door, brings it in as it is needed; feeds the chickens, waits on little brother, and—oh, I will stop or you will think that child must certainly do *all* the work. No, of course she does not do any very hard work. I have a dreadful time to keep her from *trying* to do everything, She is large of her age and very active; but I would never think of putting her to work, if she could only stay away and play contentedly. She watches how everything is done, "so I can do it just as you do, mamma," and is constantly lamenting because she does not grow faster; and when she plays, the wildest, roughest play suits her best, or play that is most like work; such as playing she has a large washing to do, or must clean house. She loves to dust; if I will tie a soft cloth on a stick and let her use that for a duster, she will keep the furniture and zinc shining, and all such places as under clothes-presses and little nooks and corners, where one cannot sweep with a broom, Nellie, with her "poke stick," will keep out everything in the shape of dirt.

Dear little hands so willing and helpful! Do we appreciate them as we should? I often look at them and kiss the dimpled fingers and think what tiny hands they are, to begin the fight with this rough world; but work is a blessing and nothing in life will bring us more real pleasure than being able to do *our work, whatever it is, well.*

Original Receipts.

COOKIES.—Two cups sugar, one and one-third cups of lard and butter, two-thirds of a cup of sour milk, and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of soda; one egg and flour to roll out.

BERWICK SPONGE CAKE.—Beat six eggs two minutes; add three cups of sugar, beat five minutes; two cups of flour, with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, beat two minutes one cup of cold water, beat one minute, extract of vanilla or lemon, little salt; two more cups of flour, beat one minute. Bake in moderate oven.

ALMOND CAKE.—Three eggs, two cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter; three cups of flour, one cup of milk and two teaspoonfuls baking powder. One teaspoonful of almond flavouring. Bake in layers.

CHICKEN SALAD.—Boil one chicken tender, and chop fine; chop fine the whites of twelve hard-boiled eggs; add equal quantities of chopped celery and cabbage; mash the yolks fine; add two tablespoons butter, two of sugar, one teaspoon mustard; pepper and salt to taste; and lastly, one-half cup good cider vinegar; pour over the salad and mix thoroughly.

NICE BISCUITS.—1 quart of flour, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of salt, three tablespoonfuls lard or butter. Mix soft, roll out half an inch thick, spread with butter and sugar, and sprinkle cinnamon over and some nice English currants. In the summer berries are very nice used in this way. Roll up same as jelly cake, cut in strips 1½ thick, and bake in a quick oven.

PLAIN BISCUIT.—Dissolve one rounded tablespoon of butter in a pint of hot milk; when lukewarm stir in one quart of flour, add one beaten egg, a little salt and a teacup of yeast; work the dough until smooth. If in winter set in a warm place, if in summer a cool place, to rise. In the morning work softly, and roll out a half-inch thick, cut into biscuits and set to rise for thirty minutes, when they will be ready to bake. These are delicious.

ICE CREAM CAKE.—1 cup of butter, 2 cups of sugar, 1 cup of sweet milk, 1 cup of cornstarch, 2 cups of flour, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, the whites of eight eggs. This makes four or five layers about an inch thick. For the icing to put between the layers: the whites of three eggs, beaten stiff, one pound pulverized sugar. Boil the sugar with four tablespoonfuls of cold water until it candies. Pour it into the whites slowly, beating until nearly done. Flavour with vanilla.

DELICIOUS CORN BREAD.—1 pint of corn meal, 1 pint of flour, ½ cup shortening (half butter and same of lard); 2 eggs, 3 heaping teaspoons of baking powder, and cold water or sweet milk enough to make it very thin, just so it will drop nicely from the spoon. Bake it thin, so it will not be more than 1½ inches thick when done. Sour milk can be used in place of sweet milk with water, and soda in place of baking powder, but only one large teaspoonful of soda should be used, just enough to make your milk foam nicely. This is nice baked in gem pans for breakfast.

What Molasses will do for a Sick Man.

"I am going to open a molasses cure establishment," said a young man, who was recently laid up with a complication of troubles, and then explained that he was a firm believer in the magic virtues of molasses as a cure-all. He said that he had been studying up the subject and found that molasses was recommended for all the diseases known to humanity. "First I sprained my wrist by falling from a bicycle, and before I got home three people told me to put brown paper and molasses on it. Rheumatism caught me by the knee before my wrist was well, and nine different people told me to use molasses on it. Molasses and opodeldoc was one remedy and another was molasses, salt and vinegar. I caught a bad cold on my chest last week, and was told to try molasses and rum internally. The cold got worse, and when I proposed to try the effect of a mustard plaster I was told to mix the mustard with molasses so that it would not blister my cuticle. The first time I got out of the house I was walking up Broad street in company with a pronounced limp, and was asked what was the matter. I told two or three people that I had the rheumatism and learned that I ought to try molasses and camphor or salt and molasses. I got tired of these suggestions, and when the next man asked what ailed me, I answered that my corns troubled me. "Tell you what to do. Sure cure. Take a little piece of kid, daub it with molasses and stick it on the corn.' I broke away from him and savagely told the next sympathetic inquirer about my ailment that it was none of his business what was the matter with me. I stopped on the corner to rest, and while there heard a man telling a victim of malaria to take molasses and red pepper to break his chills. I am beginning to think that the molasses cure should be developed. I understand that the sticky stuff is a favorite remedy for everything out in the country, where they eat it on all sorts of things, and use it for all sorts of complaints. Up in Sussex you will find lots of people who eat molasses on salt pork, sweeten their tea and coffee with it, use it on lettuce and tomatoes, and drink it with vinegar and water in harvest time. I am beginning to think that half of my life has been wasted, for I never knew enough to use molasses on anything but buckwheat cakes.

In a Changing World.

Geologists have described Britain as swarming with a multitude of forms of gigantic reptiles, some of them 60 feet or more in length, during the reptilian age—the middle period in the earth's geological history, when mollusks and reptiles attained their culmination and declined, and when the first mammals of England at a later epoch—the middle of Quarternary— is given by Owen: "Gigantic elephants of nearly twice the bulk of the largest individuals that now exist in Ceylon and Africa, roamed here in herds, if we may judge from the abundance of their remains. Two-horned rhinoceroses, or at least two species forced their way through the ancient forests, or wallowed in the swamps. The lakes and rivers were tenanted by hippopotamuses, as burly and with as formidable tusks as those of Africa. Three kinds of oxen found subsistence in the plains. There were also gigantic deer, wild horses and boars, a wild cat, lynx, leopard, a British tiger larger than that of Bengal, and another and even more terrible carniverous monster with saber-shaped canines eight inches long. Troops of hyenas preyed upon carcasses and feebler quadrupeds. There was a savage bear larger than the Rocky Montain grizzly, a gigantic beaver, wolves, and various smaller animals, down to bats, moles, rats and mice."

Turned About.

"Women are unreasonable creatures," observed Brown, as he ordered another round for the boys. "Now, there's my wife. Before we were married, when I went to see her she always thought it was too early for me to go home, and now I can't go home early enough to suit her."

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Wood steeped in a solution of copperas becomes harder and more indestructible.

A good remedy for burns, and one that is generally at hand, is a paste made of flour and cold water.

Wet the hands in vinegar and camphor after having them in soapy water; it kills alkali and keeps them soft.

When cleaning a stove if a small quantity of sugar is put into the stove-blacking it will not burn off so quickly.

Women while sewing should never cut the thread with their teeth, as by so doing they injure the enamel, and in a little while the teeth decay.

Ordinary carriage varnish is a good cement for broken china, and if the pieces are joined neatly, the fracture will hardly be perceptible.

It is claimed that holding a shovelful of hot coals over varnished furniture will take out spots and stains. Rub the place while warm with flannel.

If your fence is too old for paint to stick on it, a solution of water, glue and lime will form a syndicate that will make it as white as the new fallen snow.

Brick made of a mixture of coke, sand and lime, for light partition walls, excludes sound better than brick-work, and is light and a non-conductor of heat.

For cleaning brasses belonging to mahogany furniture, use either powdered whiting or scraped rotten-stone, mixed with sweet oil, and rub on with a chamois skin.

To clean tins, making them almost as nice as new, wash in hot soap suds, dip a dampened cloth in fine, sifted coal ashes, scour well, then polish with dry ashes.

To remove paint and putty from window-glass put sufficient saleratus into hot water to make a strong solution, and with this saturate the paint or putty which adheres to the glass. Let it remain until nearly dry, then rub off with a woolen cloth.

Never be alarmed if a living insect enters the ear. Pouring warm water into the canal will drown it, when it will generally come to the surface and can be easily removed by the fingers. A few puffs of tobacco smoke blown into the ear will stupify the insect.

To mend china: Into a solution of gum arabic stir plaster of paris until the mixture assumes the consistency of cream. Apply with the brush to the broken edges of china and join together. In three days the article cannot be broken in the same place. The whiteness of the cement adds to its value.

A MIXTURE TO ERASE SPOTS.—Equal parts of strong ammonia water, ether and alcohol form a valuable cleaning compound. Pass a piece of blotting paper under the grease spot, moisten a sponge first with water, to render it "greedy," then with the mixture, and rub with it the spot. In a moment it will be dissolved, saponified and absorbed by the sponge and blotter.

GEAR TEETH.—Gear teeth, says *Wood and Iron*, generally have one corner broken off first, after which they rapidly go to pieces This may be avoided and the teeth made much stronger, by thinning down the edges with a file, thereby bringing the whole strain along the centre of the tooth. Gear teeth fixed this way will not beak unless the strain is sufficient to break off the whole tooth.

Old Friends.

It does old friends good to meet now and then, for they have a pleasure in it that they could hardly have guessed beforehand, and they tighten up the threads of kindliness that for any reason had begun to slacken. In these days of active, busy life, the friendships are not forgotten but they are apt to lose their freshness, simply for want of renewals by handshaking and kindly words. It is possible that a correspondence is kept up for years, even a lifetime, by a few, but how many of us know of such a thing? Usually, there is regular exchange of letters for a time, then an occasional neglect, followed by contrition and vows to do better, and then a total lapse from fidelity, and frantic attempts to justify it on the ground of "business" and the "exactions of a large family." The friendly feeling remains in such conditions, dulled, of course, as it must be, and with only a hasty thought of the one who used to be always in mind, and whose companionship in some form seemed to be necessary to happiness. It prevents this degeneracy of feeling to meet, see each other face to face, and quicken all the sensibilities by exchanges that shall be made vital by the aid of voice, tones, laughter, the eyes, and probably tears and the touch of the hand, which, though it is so much alike all the world over, has an individuality in it that is quick and keen as a spiritual interpreter. If we show ourselves human and true we will gather new friends wherever we are and value and use them—even set them up against all others as examples of kindness and congeniality—but there is something in the greeting again after many years of the friends of youth that, like the atmosphere of the early home, has nothing like it. Happy are they whose friends remain to them. It becomes very lonely when the roll of school and colleg days is called and there are only a few, far-off voices to answer.

A Fortunate Escape.

Lamartine the French poet was once visited by a deputation of "Vesuviennes," furious female Rupublicans of the *petroleuse* type. The captain was the spokeswoman. She told him that the "Vesuviennes" had come to tell him how much they loved him. "There are fifty of us here," she added, "and our mission is, in the name of all the others, to kiss you." This announcement made the poet shudder. The captain of the gang was tolerably good-looking, but the others were a horrible-looking, half-drunken and half-crazy set of viragoes. He was equal to the emergency. Citizens," said he, "I thank you from the bottom of my heart. This is certainly the happiest day of my life; but permit me to say that splendid patriots like you cannot be treated like women. You must be regarded as men; and, since men do not kiss one another, we must content ourselves with a hearty hand-shaking." The ladies considered themselves highly complimented. "*Vive Lamartine!*" they shouted, and each grasped his hand. When they were gone, he looked like a man who had just escaped from a deadly peril.

In ploughing and planting a quarter section of land near Bethany, Ill., two farmers killed 160 rattlesnakes, some of them big fellows.

Two Sides to It.

Striker (coming home at 1 p. m.): Biddy, phwere's me supper?

Wife: Oi've all struck. Oi can't work twinty-four hours a day while yerdilf wid put in tin.

Pocketing an Insult.

"A small physique at times is a great disadvantage to a man," he said. "Recently I was grossly insulted by a great big duffer, and I could only pocket the insult."

"In what way did he insult you?"

"He offered me a bribe."

McGuinness Foots the Bill.

Mrs. Flaherty—"Phwat's this, Mrs. McGuinness? Ye're but jist married to a sicond husband and it's comin' out in a new mourning driss ye are!"

Mrs. McGuinness—"Oi alwiz mint to wear mournin' for poor Mike, but Oi niver had the money till now. McGuinness is well fixed, praise the saints!"

The Moral He Drew.

Sunday school Teacher—"Who were the children of Israel?"

Pupils—"Jews."

"What did Joseph's brethren do with him?"

"Sold him into bondage."

"What moral do you draw from this lesson?"

"Look out for Sheenies if you don't want to be sold."

Getting Even.

"My neighbor has thrown her dead cat over in my yard?" announced a female caller at police headquarters the other day.

"Yes'm."

"Can you do anything?"

"No, ma'am, I'm afraid not."

"Well, I can! I've got a dog four times as big as her cat, and I'll poison him and throw the body into her yard this very night—so there!"

She Found Out.

"Do you like a mustache?" he asked, as he sat beside her gazing on the rising moon; "I ask because there are young ladies who say they are horrid."

"I don't know," she replied innocently, "whether I like one or not. I never had one on my lip."

"Oh," he exclaimed, with a long-drawn breath; then he drew her closer, and there was a sound as if a bird had chirped.

Had a Few.

A lawyer who was consulted by a young woman from the country in regard to a breach-of-promise case asked her if she had any letters to put in evidence.

"Why, yes, I believe I have," she replied.

She was told to send them in that he might look them over, and in a day or two he got a package on which was written: "I can't find but these fourteen hundred just now, but will hunt up the balance this week."

His Last Hope.

To say that he was hard up would but faintly convey the state of impecuniosity to which he was reduced, and he was seriously considering the advisability of retiring to the nearest country poorhouse, when he suddenly remembered about five dollars that was owing to him, and off he rushed to try his luck at the debt-collecting business.

"All right," growled the indebted one. "You don't suppose I am going to run away from my creditors, do you?"

"I don't suppose you are. But I am."

And that brought him half a dollar on account.

The Way to Say It.

"Which am de properest way to suppress oneself? Does yer say; 'We eated at the table, or 'We has dun ate at de table?'" asked one Toronto darkey of another, they being engaged in a grammatical discussion. As they could not agree the question was referred to Uncle Mose for his decision, which was:

"In de case ob you two niggahs none ob you am right."

"What am de proper way to say: 'We eated at de table,' Uncle Mose?'"

"De properest way for sich cattle as you two am: 'We fed at de troft.'"

She Recognized the Symptoms.

"Mary," he murmured fondly, "did you ever feel a restless fluttering of the heart because some one was absent; a sort of vacant longing which needed the dear presence of some loved personality to dispel it?"

"I have, Augustus, I have."

"Did you ever feel as if the absence of some one individual from this earth would make it uninhabitable to you—would leave it a void through which you must wander aimlessly and alone?"

"Why, yes, Augustus. I felt just that way when some cruel, wicked person went and stole my darling little pug."

And Augustus gave it up in despair.

The Meanest Husband in the World.

"I think I've got rather the meanest husband in the world," exclaimed a little woman on a car the other day.

Her friend asked her to explain, and she continued:

"I found that he was smoking fifty cents' worth of cigars per day, and I got him to agree to give me as much pin-money per week as the cigars cost. He stuck to it one week."

"And then what?"

"He bought him a clay pipe and a pound of ten-cent smoking tobacco, and my income is cut down to two cents a week."

Toronto. T. CARSLEY.

Too Much Enthusiasm.

"Teaching, to me," said an enthusiastic young school ma'am, "is a holy calling. To sow in the young mind the seeds of future knowledge and watch them as they grow and develop is a pleasure greater than I can tell. I never weary of my work. I think only of——"

"I am very sorry," interrupted the young man to whom she was talking, "that you are so devoted to your profession, Miss Clara. I had hoped that some day I might ask you—in fact I called to-night to—but I hardly dare go on, in the light of what you——"

"You may go on, Mr. Smith," said the young lady, softly. "I'm a little too enthusiastic at times, perhaps."

FARM.

Stock Notes.

A good many farmers have the idea that milk is not just right for pigs until it is soured. This is a very serious mistake. No possible good can come from souring it, but very serious harm. After you take off the cream and the water, the most that remains is caseine and sugar of milk. Both are valuable. But when you sour it you change the sugar of milk into lactic acid and lose nearly half the entire value of your milk. Feed milk sweet to calves and colts. Never let it sour if you can help it. Why will you throw away half its value?

The Farmer's (Irish) *Gazette* gives the following different ways of treating balky horses, which are recommended for trial: First, pat the horse on the neck, examine him carefully, first one side, then the other; if you can get him a handful of grass, give it to him, and speak encouragingly to him. Then jump into the wagon, and give the word go, and he will generally obey. Second, taking the horse out of the shafts, and turning him around in a circle until he is giddy, will generally start him. Third, another way to cure a balky horse is, place your hand over his nose and shut off his wind until he wants to go. Fourth, then, again, take a couple of turns of stout twine around the fore legs, just below the knee, tight enough for the horse to feel it; tie in a bow knot. At the first click he will probably go dancing off. After going a short distance you can get out and remove the string to prevent injury to the tendons. Fifth, again, you can try the following: Take the tail of the horse between the hind legs, and tie it by a cord to the saddle girth. Sixth, the last remedy I know, is as follows: Tie a string around the horse's ear, close to head. This will divert his attention, and start him.

POULTRY NOTES.

The farmer who keeps a flock of twenty-five to thirty hens, with the usual accompaniment of a hundred or more lively chicks, and allows them to share his domain in common with himself, his other stock and farm utensils, finds perplexity and most abominable company at every turn. The hen at large, in her multiplied form, is worse than an army of locusts, and her following as offensive as a pestilence.

An experienced poultryman thinks the essential cause of failure in so many of the attempts to keep fowls in large numbers is due to a lack of care. A farmer will rise at four o'clock in the morning to feed and milk his cows, will carefully clean out the stalls and prepare the beds for the cows, and his work does not end till late; but he will not do so much work for the hens. Yet the hens will pay, when properly cared for, five times as much profit, in proportion to labor and capital invested, as the cows.

If young chicks and turkeys appear stupid and ailing; examine them for lice. A little grease put on top of the head and under the wings will generally prove efficacious. Treat the mother in like manner. Fumigate the hen house by burning sulphur therein, making the house as close as possible for a few hours. Also wash every part with kerosene, or whitewash with caustic lime at least twice a year, and give the fowls plenty of dust or dry ashes, and there will be no trouble from lice.

The only sure way to clean out a nest should the contents become soiled, is to carry the box outside, burn the hay, and then dip a sponge in kerosene and apply a lighted match to the box, first rubbing it over with the sponge. The oil will burn for a few moments over the box and then cease. If there are any lice they will have but a poor chance. If an egg is broken in the nest the result is usually lice, unless the nest is at once cleaned, and the best mode is to begin anew with the box very clean and fresh cut hay put in.

A correspondent of the London Journal of Horticultural says, in reference to the question of sex in eggs: Last winter an old poultry keeper told me he could distinguish the sex in eggs. I laughed at him, and was none the less skeptical when he told me the following secret: Eggs with the air bladder on the centre of the crown of the egg will produce cockerels; those with the bladder one side will produce pullets. The old man was so certain of the truth of this dogma, and his poultry yard so far confirmed it, that I determined to make experiments upon it this year. I have done so, registering the egg bladder vertical, or bladder on one side, rejected all in which it was not one or the other, as in some it is only very slightly out of the center. The following is the result; Fifty-eight chickens were hatched, three are dead, eleven are yet too young to decide upon their sex; of the remaining forty-four, every one has turned out true to the old man's theory. This of course, may be an accidental coincidence, but I shall certainly try the experiment again.

DAIRY NOTES.

Butter shrinks as well as other articles and such is often the cause of errors in reports of sales when butter is shipped long distances and remains unsold for several weeks.

There is no time, says a wise man, to waste with kicking cows. If you have one, just put a hame-strap in her mouth and buckle it tightly behind her horns. Take it off when done milking, of course.

It is always best to milk rapidly, so as to get the milk out of the stable as soon as possible, in order to prevent the absorption of gases by the milk, as the cooler it becomes the more readily the milk is affected by odors.

An Iowa Agricultural College bulletin makes the following classifications of the relative values of foods as milk producers:

Potatoes, per 100 pounds	10
Corn, per 100 pounds	50
Timothy, per 100 pounds	55
Barley, per 100 pounds	60
Oats, per 100 pounds	65
Wheat, per 100 pounds	70
Wheat bran, per 100 pounds	80
Clover hay, per 100 pounds	1.45
Oil meal, per 100 pounds	

A great many people are under the impression that in feeding ground food to stock it is better to make it into a slop that the animal can drink. Prof. E. W. Stewart truly says: "The saliva is an important agency in the digestion of food, and saliva is caused to flow by the act of mastication. When sloppy food is given there is no mastication. This sloppy food, then, is deprived of the usual proportion of saliva, and must depend wholly upon other agencies of digestion."

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

There are 15,000 acres of oyster beds in the Bay of Archachon, France, which yield 300,000,000 oysters a year.

Gelatine is the latest adulteration of butter. By adding gelatine, which absorbs ten times its weight of water, the consistency of the butter is retained and the water adulteration is not noticed.

It is not necessary to have different metals to obtain a current of electricity. Iron in nitric acid, the two fluids being separated by a porous partition, will give a current, one plate wasting away while the other is thickened.

Steam and gas fitters have just learned that graphite properly prepared is superior to red lead for making joints and connections. It is said that this article will not "set" under any conditions, but that it makes a perfect joint and preserves the iron from rust.

William C. Kingsley, projector of the Brooklyn bridge, estimated many years ago, in the infancy of the enterprise, that 36,000,000 persons per annum would request its maximum capacity, and that this number of people would be using the bridge in 1900. Already 27,500,000 people cross the bridge, and at the present rate of increase Mr. Kingsley's estimate may be reached in 1890, ten years before the time fixed by him.

Freshly-made glue is stronger than that which has been repeatedly melted. Too large a quantity should not, therefore, be made at a time. Glue may be freed from the foreign animal matter generally in it by softening it in cold water, washing it with the same several times, till it no longer gives out any color, then bruising it with the hand, and suspending it in a linen bag beneath the surface of a large quantity of water at 66 degrees Fahrenheit. By doing this the pure glue is retained in the bag and the soluble impurities pass through. If the softened glue be heated to 122 degrees without water and filtered, some other impurities will be retained by the filter, and a colorless solution of glue be obtained.

A new idea is a bed-spring which shall serve as a fire escape in time of danger. It consists of four sets of springs, seven feet long and just wide enough when laid together to set in a bed frame. Each set is attached to the adjoining one by a clamp, which unites iron appendages fastened to the end of the springs. These appendages add to the length of the arrangement so as to make it about thirty feet long while hanging out of the window. One side of each set of springs is fitted with rung made of wrought iron, the only part of the contrivance not of steel. The rungs, which are on the outside when the springs depend from the window, and about fifteen inches apart, form a pretty strong ladder, which may be made use of for descent.

A Turtle in the Sea.

Some years ago when doing a walking tour in England with a friend we left the pretty little seaside resort of D——, in Devonshire, for T——, five miles distant, also situated by the sea. As we were about leaving D——, I asked the hotel proprietor on bidding him adieu if he could recommend us to a nice hotel at our next halting place. He named the "King's Arms," said we should find the host a jolly fellow, and, above all, he was the only man in that part of the country who could give us a basin of real turtle soup, and cheap, too. We could scarcely believe it and the few miles flew by in joyful anticipation of our first course. Arrived at the "Kings arms" we sought "mine host," apparently a very genial soul, but to our intense surprise on mentioning turtle soup he flew into a towering rage, said we could see his bill of fair and if that didn't suit us we could leave it. We should have thought him quite insulting and turned our backs upon him but were curious to know what angered him. We stayed, had a very good dinner, minus the soup, but saw no more of the proprietor during our short sojourn. Of the waiter, however, we inquired about the turtle soup and his abruptness to us. He smiled and said: "Well, I'll tell 'e, gentlemen. Some time ago there was a large dinner coming off here and master bought a fine turtle in London (which cost £5) about a week before the dinner, and boasted to everybody that he was goin. to 'surprise the natives.' Well, a day or so before the feast a gentleman told master the turtle would enjoy a sea bath, which would improve him for the soup, so master took him down to the beach, tied a rope on his leg and sat down to watch his prize. Then," said our informant, "the old beggar (master) dropped off to sleep, let go the rope and the turtle went off to sea and so boss has been teased to death about it.

The Czar's Ambition.

The Czar's highest aim is to be crowned "Emperor of Asia" on the site of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. The Crimean War had its origin in the quarrels over the holy places in Palestine, and was a continuation of the conflict between East and West which the crusades left still unsettled. Every step of the Russians toward Constantinople is thus a step toward Jerusalem. It is of great significance that the Emperor Alexander III. confides much more upon the power of religious enthusiasm than either of his predecessors did.

He wishes to procure a more official and ostentatious consecration of his religious authority, and to have his position emphasized as the supreme protector of the Eastern churches and the Orthodox Faith, and so rally all the Greek-Oriental churches and peoples around the person and office of the Czar as the Constantine and Justinian of the modern world. This bold project has been long in preparation, is never lost sight of in any diplomatic movement, and no sacrifice of money is thought too great to secure this end. Numbers of settlements of Eastern monks, of apparently harmless and unpretending character, have been and are being founded, and Russia finds money to pay for the purchase of the land.

Lonely Jacob's Ladder.

On Mount Whitney, the highest mountain in California, at a level of 14,000 feet above the sea and 1,500 feet above the timber line, where there is no soil and no moisture save snow and hail and ice, there grows a little flower shaped like a bell-flower, gandy in colors of red, purple and blue. It is called Jacob's ladder and its fragrance partakes of the white jasmine. It blooms alone, for it has only has no floral associate, but there is no creature, not even bird or insect, to keep it company.

The Pit Brow Women.

All legislation restricting the occupations in which women may engage should be most closely watched, as what is intended for a philanthropic measure may cause great evil. An instance of the necessity of this occurred a short time ago in England. The law abolishing female labor in mines has admittedly done great good, and when a measure was introduced into the Imperial parliament preventing the employment of women at the pit-brow, it, on the face of it, looked as if it was but an extension of the principle. These pit-brow women are employed, particularly in Lancashire, to screen over and save the small coal. They earned moderately good wages, and the work while hard was neither unhealthy nor did it bring them into degrading surroundings. The plea of the advocates of the measure was that the work was unwomanly, and as a proof of this they alleged that the women committed the unpardonable offence of wearing trousers and coats when at work. The pit-brow women were not at all inclined to allow themselves to be outlawed without a protest. A strong deputation of theirs, clad in their working clothing, interviewed the Home Secretary in order to induce him to get the Government to oppose the bill. They succeeded in their efforts and have still the right to earn an honest livelihood in the open air. The underlying cause of the bill being presented was that the trades unions were desirous of getting possession of the women's branch of the work.

We all Break Down There.

He was about to die for a cold-blooded murder. Standing beneath the gallows he made a short talk. He spoke of his impending death with slight emotion. Then of "his people" with some signs of tears. Then of his wife with sobs and a trembling voice. Then of 'his old mother"—and then he broke down completely and gave way to uncontrollable grief.

Ah, yes! It is right there that we all break down. At the thought of "the old mother," with her graying hairs, her kindly face, across which time and sorrow are cutting their furrows, and her faith and affection that never wavers or doubts, It is to "the old mother" that man's heart turns at last when trouble, or affliction, or remorse overtakes him. Other loves may be stronger, and the passion of other loves may obscure this for a time. The wife clinging in absorbed happiness to the arm, or little ones, clambering, fond and trustful about the knee, may efface all thought of "the old mother." But when a great crisis comes, and the strong man is bending beneath a burden too grievous to be borne, the vision comes to him of one, idealized in his heart at least, who never doubted, who never wearied, but who loved all the time with a love that passeth understandiug. The wife wondering at this at first, accepts it at last, quietly acquiescing, but happy in her mother's heart to know that from her own children in the days to come this same miracle shall be rendered unto her!

To Discover his Fate.

Various projects are afloat in England for sending a small expedition to Khartoum to ascertain the actual fate of Gordon and to secure, if possible, the release of the hapless whites who are prisoners there. Mr. Montagu Kerr, who was a member of the New York Stock Exchange before he distinguished himself as an African explorer, has been mentioned as the leader of the proposed expedition. The Soudanese have recently shown a disposition to palaver, if not to submit, and if the new Mahdi is not nursing his wrath over the curt dismissal of the envoys he sent to Cairo last spring, it is possible that he would give a safe passage to the expedition. It would, however, be a risky venture.

The Soudan is now nearly in the condition it was in when it fell like a ripe plum into the hands of Egypt. Trade with the outside world is utterly paralyzed, and the intestine fighting of rival chiefs is weakening the central authority at Omdurman. This state of things cannot last forever, and the fact that the actual needs of the Soudanese will some day cause the barriers they had built around them to be overthrown perhaps affords a glimmer of hope to Lupton Bey and the other fellows who are now making cartridges for the Arab musketers.

Self Control.

It is a very meagre conception of self-control that would limit it to the simple restrain, of outward expression. Yet this is frequently the only idea which the word calls up. The passionate man who puts back the angry word that rises to his lips, the inquisitive man who refrains from asking impertinent questions, the loquacious man who imposes a painful silence on himself, the vain man who conceals his self-admiration, the excited man who hides his perturbed emotions under a clam exterior, are cited as illustrations of self-control, and no deeper or wider meaning is attached to it. Yet, in truth, these and similar efforts of repression, while belonging to self-control, partaking of its nature and hinting of its presence, no more comprehend it than the faint perfume of a blossom comprehends the entire plant which bore it; for they have to do only with the phenomena which self presents to the world, whereas self-control has to deal with the real self, its manifold faculties, complex characteristics, delicate variations.

Prince Bismarck's Gallantry.

An interesting anecdote of Prince Bismarck's gallantry is going the rounds of the German press. It appears that two young English ladies living in Dresden went to Berlin on a visit, and, wishing to make the most of their time wrote to the Chancellor, expressing their fervent wish to see him, whereupon they received an invitation to his palace, where they were most kindly received. A servant took them through the palace and showed them everything of interest, with which they were, of course, greatly delighted, their joy culminating when Prince Bismarck himself suddenly appeared and addressed them most kindly in fluent English, walking with them for some time in the garden before bidding them farewell.

A New Motor.

A Frenchman drove into Waterville, Maine, a few days ago, his faithful "steed" being a monstrous Newfoundland dog. He came from a town in Canada, distant 150 miles, and had been on the road three days. The driver is confident that he can outstrip the best horses in a day's journey.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

A Man Deserts His Wife, Marries Another Woman, Causes Trouble by Dying Suddenly.

A Halifax despatch says:—A most romantic story has just been made public here. Thirty-five years ago Joseph McGill deserted his wife and six children in Edinburgh and came to Halifax, but never communicated with his family or allowed them to learn of his whereabouts. He obtained employment on the Intercolonial Railway as locomotive driver, under the assumed name of Joseph McLellan. Twenty-five years ago he committed bigamy by marrying Margaret Tobin, of this city. They lived happily together, accumulated property and raised a family. Five years ago the Catholic Missioners held service here, when McGill *alias* McLellan confessed to Father Wissell that he was guilty of bigamy and was now going under an assumed name. Father Wissell prohibited marital relations with the second wife. For four years these were suspended, the couple

LIVING UNDER THE SAME ROOF

with their children, but as strangers. The injunctions of the church and remorse of conscience finally compelled McGill to go to Edinburgh to enquire into the fate of his first wife and family. He went last May, found his wife had been dead two years and four of his six children dead. To the two surviving children he revealed himself as their long-lost father, confessed the story of his bigamy and shame, but promised to provide for them out of his accumulated property. Then he came back to Halifax and privately remarried the woman whom he had lived with a quarter of a century as his wife. He was married to this woman both times under his true name of McGill, though still retaining among his friends and the public the assumed name of McLellan. On the 11th of February last, he was instantly killed by falling from a locomotive and striking his head on the sharp spout of an oil can. He was sixty-six years old, left no will, but his life was insured for three thousand dollars in the Locomotive Brotherhood Association in the name of McLellan. They

REFUSE TO PAY THE POLICY

to his second wife, on the ground that the policy is payable to Margaret McLellan, whereas she is the widow of Joseph McGill. To complicate matters still further, deceased's eldest daughter, Mrs. Jane Fraser, arrived from Edinburgh, a few days ago, made affidavits to the Probate Court, and has been granted the administration of her father's estate, but the second wife and family are in possession and threaten a hot fight. The priest who recently remarried the couple without license is liable to two hundred dollars' fine.

An Armless Man.

Recently there died at Pottsdam, New York, a wonderful man. An accident deprived him of both arms, which were amputated at the shoulder. He earned a living by using his feet and his mouth instead of his arms. We are told that he owned a horse, of which he took the entire care, harnessed it, fastened and unfastened the buckles with his teeth, and drove with the reins tied around his shoulders. Being in need of a wagon, he bought wheels and axles and built a box buggy complete and painted it. He went to the barn one winter day and built a cowstable, sawing the timber with his feet, and with the hammer in one foot and holding the nail with the other, he nailed the boards on as well as most men could do with their hands. He dug a well twelve feet deep and stoned it himself. He could move away hay by holding the fork under his chin and letting it rest against his shoulder. He could pick up potatoes in the field as fast as a man could dig them. He would dress himself, get his meals, write his letters, and, in fact, do almost anything that any man with two hands could do. Many a man with all his physical faculties, unimpaired mourns because he cannot get along, and yet this armless brother made himself independent without arms or hands. He was like the Crimean hero, who, when his lower limbs were shot away, wrote to the woman he was engaged to marry, releasing her. She answered: I will marry you if you have enough body remaining to contain your noble soul.

Russia's Royal Sorrows.

I hear from St. Petersburg that the slight improvement which recently took place in the Czarina's health has not been sustained. The Empress is a prey to a deep melancholy, and so pronounced was this some weeks ago that the Czar, in alarm, called in Dr. Bukowitz—whom, however, the Empress refused to see. The journey to the Don Cossack country somewhat roused the Empress from her sadness, but now that she is back in Gatschina the old depression is again asserting itself. The fact is that the Czarina lives in a state of constant terror, which is all the more oppressive because of the necessity of hiding it from the Czar. Then the young Czarewitch gives cause for no little anxiety. I have it upon undoubted authority that the heir apparent to the Russian throne has been pronounced by physicians to be within a measurable distance of sheer lunacy. Nor is his physical health much better than his mental condition. Of all women in the world the Czarina of Russia is most to be pitied. Her husband is in daily peril of assassination and her eldest son is on the verge of lunacy.

In Business for Herself.

Dry Goods Dealer (to saleswoman)—I was very sorry, Miss Satinette, to receive your resignation. Aren't you satisfied with your place here?

Miss Satinette—Yees, sir; but I've had the offer of a better one.

Dry Goods Dealer—Well, if it is a question of salary, Miss Satinette, I would be willing—

Miss Satinette—It is not a question of salary, sir. Young Mr. Highcollar of the furnishings department made me an advantageous offer last evening, which I accepted. I'm to be the junior member of the firm.

Kentucky Eloquence.

This is how a Kentucky orator talked about his man who was running for something or other:—"Place our banner in the hands of J. M. Sebastian, and the future will show the correctness of my assertion that high over the thunder-riven crag of politics will it float throught the dark hours of the strife, and, when the struggle shall have ended, aloft over the thirty-fourth district will its ample folds spread forth, and with wild acclaim of joy will we see emblazoned thereon in burning letters of light the legend of glorious triumph—Victory."

AGENTS WANTED
APPLY TO THE C. W. BEADLE NURSERY CO. St. Catharines, Ont.

CHURNS. Margine, three kinds; Clothes Wringers, ten kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds, Carpet Sweepers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted or Illustrated Catalogue.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers to Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. For Freight, passage, or other information apply to J. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; R. A Allan Portland Boston Montreal



Bicycles!
SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines, From $15 Upwards. New Catalogue Ready 1st April. A. T. LANE MONTREAL

ONTARIO CANOE COMPANY Peterboro', Ont



MANUFACTUR'S OF ALL KINDS OF CANOES. Send 2c. Stamp for Catalogue.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 King St East TORONTO.



THE greatest discovery of the present age for Rheumatism THE DYSPEPSIA, AND DISEASE ALL BLOOD, LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS. A perfect Blood Purifier, known in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use:—Mrs. M. Keenan, 192 Robert St., cured of Erysipelas of 2 years' standing; Robert Cornell, 24 South St., daughter cured of Epileptic Fits after 5 years' suffering; James Burns, 55 Walnut St., cured of Weakness and Lung Trouble; John Wood, 95 Cathcart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1.
F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

The National Electrotype Co.
23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON, ONT. A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

Farmers and Threshers!
USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



PeerlessOil
NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton, Ont.
MANUFACTURERS OF
"L. D. S." ENGINES,
WOOD, COAL AND STRAW BURNERS,
PLAIN AND TRACTION,
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.
"Pitts" Horse Powers, for 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3
Eclipse Separators, for Tread & Small Powers.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue

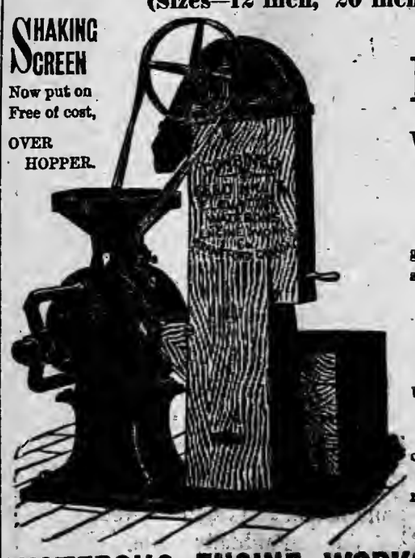


GURNEY'S
Standard Hot-air Furnaces
HAVE NO EQUAL.



PRICES TO SUIT ALL DEALERS
THE "BOYNTON,"
" "HARRIS,"
" "MAMMOTH,"
" "MONARCH."
Send for Price List and Illustrated Catalogue.
EVERY FURNACE GUARANTEED
THE E. & C. GURNEY COMPANY, (L'T'D),
TORONTO, HAMILTON MONTREAL, AND WINNIPEG

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS!
(Sizes—12 inch, 20 inch, 30 inch, 42 inch),
SHAKING SCREEN Now put on Free of cost, OVER HOPPER.



USING
Best French Burr Stones,
With and Without Elevator Attachment, as Shown in Cut.
With Elevator one man can attend to mill and grind 10 to 35 bushels per hour, depending on power size of mill, and degree of fineness meal is ground.
FRENCH BURR STONES,
Used in these mills, are acknowledged by all the best grinders in the world.
The Mills are exceedingly simple; any one with common sense can run them successfully.
Send in orders early, as our season's output is rapidly going.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford, Canada, and St. Paul, Minn., U. S. A.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, JULY. 14, 1887.

ALLEN'S SINK HOLE.

In reference to the dangerous place in the public highway, known as 'Allen's Sink Hole," Mr. Thos. Campbell gives a very wise suggestion and one which might be acted upon with good and economical results, viz—to make a deviation say ten or twelve rods to one side of the present road.

It is well known that since the gravel road was built, some 25 years ago, the road has continued to sink from year to year, and the result ascribed is, that the cutting of the ditches severed what held the road up, and then the hundreds of tons of stone and gravel which has since been hauled upon that portion of the highway in order to fill up the sinking road has only tended to make matters worse, there being no apparent bottom. Now if a deviation was made and no ditches cut, but simply lay the road several feet deep with cedar trees full length crossways and cover with gravel, the probabilities are that a permanent road would be the result. The idea is at least worthy of serious consideration on the part of officials.

CROP PROSPECTS.

The business prospects for Canada seems bright, if we may judge from the weather we may have enjoyed in this neighborhood. There was first the exceptionally heavy snow, then an exceptionally rapid drying of the ground. The leaves and herbage sprang suddenly into healthy and vigorous life, leaving all destroyers behind them. Plenty of moisture and plenty of heat have followed the good beginning and everthing suggests a good harvest. Like conditions have not prevailed in large parts of the United States. Continued droughts in Kansas, Nebraska and the central tier of States, have reduced the expectations of the farmers to a minimum. Such a set-back will be serious for our neighbors as they are at present indulging in utterly unexampled expenditures. Thousands of millions are being spent in buildings and railways. In fact, while the United States seems to be at the very summit of its decennial boom and the crest of its wave of prosperity seems in danger of breaking into foam, Canada has not reached that point of danger toward which business prosperity inevitably tends.

—The gross net debt of the Dominion on the 30th June was $225,025,762.

—The Ontario Government have ratified the scheme in connection with Toronto University.

—It is expected that by the end of the present season there will have been at least one thousand new buildings erected this year in Montreal.

—A land slide at Zug, Switzerland, occurred last week in which a portion of the town sank into the river drowning some seventy persons and leaving six hundred homeless.

—The C. P. R, and Grand Trunk freight and traffic receipts are netting them a gain of from $20,000 to $40,000 a week in excess of correspoding period last year.

—The new postoffice division, with headquarters at Stratford, will consist of the Counties of Perth, South riding, and Huron, and the township of North and South Easthope, in Oxford County to be detached from the London division; North Perth, Wellington and Waterloo, to be taken from the Toronto division; and the Counties of Bruce, South Grey and North Grey, to be withdrawn from the Barrie division. Mr. Hopkirk, late private secretary to Sir. Alexander Campbell, has been appointed inspector of the division.

—The union of the Dominion and Industrial Exhibitions this year at Toronto will have the results of producing probably the finest exhibition, with accompaning entertainments, that has yet taken place in Canada. An unusually large number of entries is already assured, and although over $30,000 has been expended in new buildings, every inch of space will be occupied with exhibits. The attendance promises to be immense. Railway rates have been secured at a lower figure than heretofore. The special attractions are advertised as ahead of anything heretofore.

Osprey.

From our own Correspondent.

The Salvation Army continues to hold forth at Feversham with considerable success. Capt. Rowe leaves this week but his place will be supplied.

Mrs. Chas. E. Neil is dangerously ill with an abscess on her jaw, also erysipelas.

Hay is the great rush and a fine crop it is. Harvest will follow it close, barley and fall wheat being now coloring. Prospects never were better for an abundant harvest.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Monday last our township fathers met for council business in the Town Hall. The improvements lately made on the council chambers make it a more desirable place to spend the day in.

Monday was also fair day. There was a large turn out of bovines; a good number changed hands..

Some thousands of people assembled in Flesherton on Tuesday last, the 12th of July, to celebrate that memorable day. The town was gaily decorated; bunting was displayed in abundance; shop fronts gaily decorated, and flags floating in the breeze from almost every house top. The rather sickening looking twin arches, erected on the square looked as if they had scarcely come to maturity. If left up they may grow and present a better appearance next 12th. Nine lodges of Orangemen were present. About 11 a. m. those from the South and East had arrived and assembled on the square; after waiting some time for others to arrive, and the day being very warm, they were dismissed for dinner; and not until about 12 o'clock did the several lodges from the North arrive, being led by the Markdale Brass Band. All soon found comfortable quarters; and after dinner and some time to rest, there was a general muster on the square again, and from there marched to the Park where several speakers held forth for some time. We cannot now give a synopsis of what was said, but the speeches of the day were of an exceedingly high order. Special praise has been given ts Mr. Jansen, the Berkeley Presbyterian student, a young man of rare ability. The speakers were Rev. S. J. Corcoran, D. D. G. M.; Thos. Watson (Babtist,) A. Wilson (Presbyterian.) Jansen (Presbyterian,) and J. W. Shilton (Methodist). After hearty and loyal cheers for Queen and Country, the very large assembly marched back to the square in the village, when all were dismissed and the several lodges started for home after spending in our village a very pleasant and enjoyable day.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church purpose holding a garden party on Mr. S. Damude's lawn on Friday evening next. All are welcome.

To Bro. John Shea:—

We the members of L. O. L. 1045, feel that it would be quite beyond the power of words to express our true sympathy with you in the great affliction you have sustained in the death of your wife. But, dear brother, our hearts go out to you in this your dark hour of sorrow in true heartfelt sympathy. The hand that has so long ministered to your wants and removed the thorns that may have fallen around your pathway has been stilled, and the music of her loved voice has been hushed, yet the agony of your bereavement will be somewhat softened upon the reflection that it is only a brief seperation and soon there will be an ecstatic meeting with the friends we have loved and lost and whom we shall still love and never lose again. Let this be your consolation and God bless you.

Faithfully yours,

L. O. L. 1045,

COMMERCIAL UNION

—BETWEEN—

Canada and the United States,

is now being largely discussed throughout the Dominion with the preponderence of public opinion in favor of union; whether union with our cute Yankey Brothers would cure the ills we labor under or not, McFarland sayeth not, but he does most decidedly say that if you want to reap the greatest advantage from your cash or produce you must (if you have not already done so) form a union with McFarland's Immense Establishment, where you can get the choice of largest stock of choice goods at close prices, North of Toronto. This week I have opened out and placed in stock. New Grey Dress Goods; New Cream Dress Goods; New Black Dress Goods; New Olive Green Dress Goods; New Browns Fawn; Eclectric Blues & Fancy Dress Goods, with Trimmings and Buttons to match.

Pearl Buttons, Hair Nets, Corsets, and Gloves, Josephines best Kid Gloves light shades only 50 cents pair, sold everywhere at $1.25.

500 pairs Womans Cotton Hose dark colors 12½ cents a pair.

607½ yds. Light Ground Prints fast colors 10½ cents.

Good Washing Dress Muslins 6 cents, one case white and cream Oriental Laces at 5 8 10, 12½ and 15 cents being balance of a wholesale stock and without exageration the chepest laces ever offered in Markdale.

7 Cases New Boots and Shoes, Mens Womens and Childrens at close prices.

47 Boxes New Nobby Ties, Shirts, Braces, and Underware.

A second shipment of that 30c. Cashmere 45 inches wide.

1200 doz. Buttons 5 cents per dozen, stock well assorted. Prices right. Corteous treatmpnt to all.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE.

Jubilee Sale

Every body is interested in the great

CLEARING SALE

TO

Commence on the 15th July

AT

J. G. ANDERSON'S

Our stock being yet very large and the fall goods will soon be to hand, we have decided to have a great clearing sale to last for 30 days. The goods will positively be sold at slaughtered prices so you can make no mistake by coming prepared to take away with you a good large parcel.

Remember this is no Sham, the goods must be Sold.

Amongst the goods offered will be found special lines in Men's, Women's, and Childrens, Boots, Shoes and Slippers. Straw and Felt Hats, Gents' Ties, Fine White and Regatta Shirts. In the Ladies' Department there will be found a large range of summer and autumn, Dress-Goods, Embroidery, Laces, Gloves, and Hosiery, &c., these goods are all new and well worth inspection.

A special line of teas at a decided Bargain. Come in and see for yourself.

Come early before the *Rush*, so you can get properly waited on and get the rst choice of the goods.

J. G. Anderson's,

MAMMOTH HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business, and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor

MARKDALE SAsH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Massey Agency,

Holland Centre.

TORONTO Light Binder wood frame 5 & 6 feet cut



MASSEY Harvester

TORONTO MOWER, one and two horse.

MASSEY MOWER.

SHARP'S RAKE.

A full stock of repairs kept constantly on hand for the above machines.

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

Also agent for Hall's patent reversible HayCarrior, Manufactured by Cochrine Bro's, St. Thomas, and Fox Pea Harvester, Owen Sound.

THOS. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

Improvement Associations.

Editor of the STANDARD.

Sir,—Having missed the paper in ...ve gave an article on the above sub... reading in your issue of the 23rd ... month an invitation by Ebenezer ... to express our opinion on the use... "Natural Improvement Associa... possibly contribute my little mite to ... and elevating scheme.

...here is a great want in our large and ... Villages, no one, who has an interes... moral and intellectual welfare of our ..., will dispute for a moment.

...e the male population of our ... from a moral or social point of ... may divide them into three classes. ... are those young and other men ... with their daily toil or business ... over and above that to spend ... wages across the bar in the ... Here not only the money is wasted, ... morals and virtues are corrupted ... use of alcohol the brain becomes ...

...nd class of persons are those, who ... completed their days work and ... to the bar-room or strong drink ... but they seek for the easiest ... in the room and quietly, or ... to go to the land of nod, or ... company all together only to be ... nothing, having not the least ... to that important part which ... Creator has given to us, namely, ... faculties.

...d class of persons are those who do ... intoxicated drinks, although I ... in certain places 'Licens... drinks." Neither is ... inclined to much sleeping, ... to take up the ... useful book, to get ... but they keep all ... themselves.

...we find many persons who ... room or to the sleep... of the house or home, would ... a decent comfortable ... where they could spend ... in something pro... third class of persons re... reading and giving infor... it a delight to give their ... others less gifted.

...believe that it would be a ... young men and older ... to our homes. ... to feel that we have more ... were in power they would feel ... more possessed of ... they are capable of im... in many things useful ...

...Mechanical, Mora... would look as it was ... public platform, Eneel... Hilton. Life ... Towers now ... by the smoke ... and persons ... other for a ... to have a public debate on some ... subject for the ... population and then when ... would know who ... Town or Village ...

...say, that our youngmen ... advantages for such as... to take. But is the babe ... Was the city of ... the bash con... the farm? I think ... on a large scale ... towns or villages ... Are our youngmen born ... than the city folks? not ... been many great men in ... and why not ... may not be so much ... city people, but by ... they will become ... that there may not be a ... one day may be... the nation, if he sets his ... in action? It is certain, ... often think, and many read ... Can we not try to put our ... and bring these papers ... meeting, and after ... improved by a proper gentle... Speaking from personal ... say that these Associations ... means of help to me, on ... the public platform, to say ... to say.

...conclusion, some may say "ad... the usefulness and desirablity o... Improvement Associations,—where can ... such meetings? Certainly not in the ... or parlor of the tavern; there are ... places. If we have no Town Halls ... other halls. We have for instance ... Centre Mr. Hanley's and Mr. ... Halls, and in other places we have ... or an Orange Hall, can these ... not be had by kind request and a small ...?

...believe that there are no hinderance ... if there is a real desire to rise in in... and Moral improvements among ... young and old.

I hope that some gifted men—such as Ministers, Doctors and others may soon start and call the youngmen aronnd them giving them the helping hand in all what may ennoble.

With many thanks &c., &c,

I am,

A FRIEND TO ALL.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and parents rejoice over its virtue.

FARM FOR SALE.

Being lot 5, south east quarter of 6 and and west half 6, con. 11, Euphrasia, will be sold cheap and on easy terms, also Saw Mill on lot 5, in good running order. For further particulars apply to

JAMES STINSON,

358-61* Markdale

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

313 ARCH. BOYD.

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Toronto, Ont

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease,

---

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con 3 west of T. & S, Rd. Artemesia. 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson. Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Crilla.

342-ft

SIGHT v. BLINDNESS.

N. STANLEY'S

CELEBRATED.

English Spectacles

79 BAY STREET, TORONTO CANADA.

—AND—

13 JEWIN STREET, LONDON E. C. ENGLAND.

—:x:—

R. L. Stephen's,

CHEMIST & DRUGGIST, Markdale

Has the Agency for the sale of the above in MARKDALE. No Spectacles in the Market equal them in the EYE PRESERVING QUALITIES they possess, or the GREAT EASE and COMFORT they confer on the wearer.

Their use will in actuality so strengthen the Eyes that it does not become necessary to change them for many years. They are therefore the CHEAPEST.

THEY ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD
THEY NEVER TIRE THE EYE
AND LAST MANY EYARS WITHOUT CHANGE.

The Sight tests by our New Test Card, same as used by the leading Oculists throughout the world. 357-409

---

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

Collingwood and Georgin Bay Line.

Royal Mail.

In connection with the Northern and North-Western R'ys, and the Grand Trunk R'y.



Str. PACIFIC, Captain P. M. Campbell.
Str. ATLANTIC, Captain R. D. Foote.
Str. NORTHERN BELLE, Capt. W. J. Bassett.

The fine new Steamers "PACIFIC" & "ATLANTIC" will run as follows during the season (weather permitting.)

Leaving Collingwood at 1 p. m.; Meaford at 3 p. m.; Owen Sound at 8 p. m.; and Wiarton at 11:45 p. m.; every

Wednesday and Saturday.

For Killarney, Manitowaning, Little Current, Kagawong, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Serpent River, Algoma Mills, Blind River, Thessaion, Bruce Mines, Hilton, St. Joseph's Island, Garden River, and Sault St. Marie.

The Saturday Steamer only will call at Cockburn Island.

MACKINAW.—During the summer season the above steamers will continue the trip on to the Island of Mackinaw making six full days of a round trip at a cost of $12.00 only including meals and berth.

For information as to freight and fares. Apply to any Agent of the above Railways, the Pursers on board the steamers, or to the Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

THOS. LONG, Secretary. CHAS. CAMERON, Manager

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau,
Edward Brady,
William Brady,
John Shears,
Wm. McNally,
James Elliott,
Adam Hislop,
John Webber.
Thos. Brady
James Brady,
Wm. McCutcheon
Geo. Richardson,
George McNally,
James Stinson,
Robt Graham.
John Perkins.

BE SURE & GET YOUR

PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE.

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, tationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully youre,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

THE

PLACE

—TO GET—

PURE PARIS GREEN

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store.

—THE—

PLACE

TO GET THE BEST GRADE

—OF—

Hellobore! Hellobore!

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store.

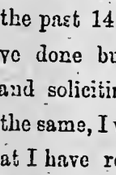
—THE—

Place to get Stanley's Spectacles which are the best at

Stephen's Drug Store.

Pure Cream of Tarter, Tested Baking Soda, and Pure Spices of all kinds.

R. L. Stephen.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,

R. S. RAE,

Markdale

TORONTO HOUSE.

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & HOE

—AT—

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm Brown.

For Sale or to Rent.

ONE of the best farms in Artemesia township, being lots 115 and 116 third range west of T. & S. Road, three miles from Markdale, comprising 100 acres, over 80 of which is cleared and in good state of cultivation, well fenced, young and old orchard, watered with never failing spring and good well, brick house, good carriage house and stable and two log barns. Possession will be given after harvest. For further particulars apply on the premises to,

JOHN WHITBY,

Markdale, P. O.

MIRACULOUS.—"My Miraculous Cure was that I had suffered from kidney disease for about two years, was off work all that time. A friend told me of B. B. B., I tried it, and am happy to say that I was cured by two bottles." Wm. Tier, St. Marys, Ont.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORK

H. B. HARRISON

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegate Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Headstones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE.

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past. I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolton Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Watterson's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.
Horse Powers, Wagon's Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J. H. CARSON, Agent

148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m
GOING NORTH.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"If Cataline Rombustus Pierson ar' in de hall to-night I should like to hev him step dis way," said Brother Gardner as he wiped his spectacles on his elbow and turned his gaze into the southeast corner.

Cataline, who is a young man of 22, very stiff in the back and of ancient ancestry, come forward with a bland smile on his face and his coat buttoned tightly around him.

"Brudder Pierson," continued the President in a fatherly way, "I haf had an eye on you fur some time back. Ar' dat a dimun pin you has on?"

"No, sah—It's glass."

"I thought so. Is dar' anything at de end of dat watch chain?"

"No, sah."

"Gold chain?"

"No, sah."

"Hows dat suit of cloze, Brudder Pierson—paid fur or not?"

"N-no, sah, but I'ze gwine to pay."

"Oh, your ar'! De tailor was ober to see me las' nite about 'em. Please lemme see dat big roll of money you war carryin' around yesterday."

"I'ze dun took it apart, sah. It was only a two-dollar bill wrapped around a rag."

"Jist as I 'spected! How's yer bo'd, Brudder Pierson?"

"Three weeks behind, sah, but I'ze gwine to pay up."

"Dat's good news. Owe any borrowed money?"

"Y-yes, sah, but I'ze gwine to pay it back."

"Den, to sum up, you doan' own de cloze on your back. You ar' cheatin' de public wid a glass dimun, a brass watch chain, an' you am dodgin' creditors in ebery direction All dis fer what? To put on a leedle style. Brudder Pierson, you am a deceiver; you am a hypocrite; you am a liar. Dar am a heap ob white folks just like you. Sooner dan let the world know dey am poo' dey will commit a crime. Whar dey orter w'ar kaliko dey will buy velvets; whar dey orter pay deir milk bills dey will use deir money to go to de grand opera. Meet 'em on de street an' you'd think dey owned a bank. Go to deir homes an' you'd think you'd stumbled into de poo'-house.

"I doan' understan', Brudder Pierson, why you feel called upon to swell. Dem cloze won't hide yer black face; dem fashnubal gaiters won't reduce de size of yer feet; a brass watch chain an' a glass diamun am not gwine to boost ye into high society an' hold ye thar very long. How does you reason dis case, Brudder Pierson?"

"I—I doan' know."

"Well, sah you resoom yer seat. De nex' time you appear heah dat chain an' dimun must be missin'. I'll give you just two weeks to part yer ha'r away from de middle. In abo' fo' weeks, if dat oo'd bill ain't paid up an' de tailor feelin' safe about his money, sunthin' will drap. It will drap hard, an' it will hit you!" Dis club believes in kaliker shirts an' cash down fur grub; in stoga shoes an' house-rent all paid up; in Kentucky-jeans an' no bill at de butcher's; in paper collars an' no dodging creditors. Sit down, Brudder Pierson, an' think it ober."

A MAN WITH A GRIEVANCE.

The Secretary announced the following from Ottawa, Canada:

BROTHER GARDNER—It has now become the practice for members of different societies the world over to appeal to the Lime-Kiln Club for a judicial decision on everything that has become a matter of grievance or debate. The sagacity of mind and patient inquiry brought to bear by yourse f on questions referred for your consideration is fully recognized. The consequence is that every one appealing to your club feels that his case will be settled on the ground of common sense and justice.

Now, Brother Gardner, my name is Originality Langshan, and I am a man with a grievance. I am a member of the society of the Knights of the Tin Cross. It is a society for the promotion of all kinds of purity of speech and tender care of the feminine sex and the prevention of the alienation of the affections of the wife from the husband. Like every other society for the benefit and solicitude of mankind it has principles which its members are not expected to live up to. It is a society for the benefit of those who are under suspicion and anyone not under a cloud has no use for the society. The inducements held out to the poor wayfarer tired of self-indulgence and the hard path of transgression, are, first, the society will make an angel of him if the material is not too coarse, and second, the candidate is promised to be sent on deputations to the neighboring villages to propagate the principles of the order and establish a club. The members are admitted by a fee and the changes in the character are not wrought by any silent process of elevation. The feelings are harrowed up by laying bare every tender spot you have taken the greatest care to keep covered up, then you are kept on the ragged edge of expectation for three weeks awaiting to be sent on the promised deputation. In addition to all this you are under the salutary restraint of being watched by the brothers, who are ready to pick you up before you fall and to jump on you with both feet when down.

I ain't come to the grievance yet, but I'm getting there. The chairman of the club at the last fortnightly meeting announced from the chair that he had "received a communication from Hangback Dickinson, of Ironsides, requesting that a deputation be sent from this city to rejuvenate the painfully dormant state of the morals of that much neglected village. I therefore nominate Originality Langshan and Metaphysics Johnsted to take the necessary steps to proceed to Ironsides to establish a club of the Knights of Tin Cross at that place. It is understood that the deputatien need not start until after pay day, as they are at liberty to pay their own expenses and charge the same to the newly established club."

The preliminaries have been arranged, excursion tickets purchased, and with a plug hat, white ties and several times marked down bran new dusters, we got on board the cars: the conductor shouted "let er go Smith," and she went. The receiving committee at Ironsides failed to connect, and Metaphysics Johnsted and the narrator had to depend upon their own unassisted efforts to find the hall. Metaphysics opened the meeting by ostentatiously saying he would address the meeting on the subject of metaphysics, and physiology as connected with the principles of the Order of the Knights of the Tin Cross. Metaphysics enjoyed his own speech and the audience enjoyed a siesta. The abstract statements were "too much" for the audience and they failed to catch on from the beginning to the end. As the poet has already said:

"There is a speech which is mute."

I was assigned to the silent but more or ignal and practical work of passing around the tracts containing the great principles of the order to the audience, which was proceeded with, and again as the poet has said:

"There is a silence that speaks."

At the conclusion of the proceedings Brother Hangback Dickinson arose and said: "I move a vote of thanks to Brother Originality Langahan for tee original, ubiquitous, vivacious and versatile manner in which he has distributed the tracts. Original, because it requires a man with a great head, who has a genius for that sort of thing; it is such a gigantic, intellectual effort that but few men could stand it without bringing on softening of the brain. He is vivacious and agile, because the manner in which he clambered over the backs of the seat shows that his experience in climbing over the fence into the melon patch has been turned to good purpose. The radiant and summer butter expression of countenance shows the satisfaction he takes in the work assigned to him, therefore I have great pleasure in moving for a vote of thanks to Originality Langshan, and also that this club give its note of hand for the expenses of the deputation, to be paid when there is money in the treasury."

After the vote of thanks was carried I arose and said the vote of thanks was accepted, and, fellow-brethren of the Knights of the Tin Cross, as you are aware, this is no teetotal fociety, we are waiting with suppressed expectation for the hospitality usual on occasions of this kind; furthermore hospitality is measured by the quality of the cordial and the size of the glasses. If there are six or seven inches of beer surrounded by cut glass it is an evidence of refined and elegant generosity, if it is a bucket with a tin dipper it is an evidence of generous hospitality without the elegance, but if Brother Hangback Dickamson is to squeeze the curse of Canada out of a jar from under his arm into a broken saucer, then it is evidence of lack of apprecirtion of the capacity of this deputation, and their efforts to night will be like the little flower that wastes its fragrance on the desert air. Under the saucer business a deputation whose members are constitutionally as dry as a lime burner's boot would lose too much time getting their skins full.

It is unnecessary to add that the hospitality was of the very highest standard. The whole proceedings were brought to b successful close by proposing the ultimate success of the Wyandotte Guild, of the Knights of the Tin Crois, by Brother Metaphysics Johnstead, who scoffed the contents of the flowea vase in which the lilacs had been sleeping for a whole week.

Now, Brother Gardner, comes the grievance

In the daily paper of this city, which has an intermittent existence, but generally manages to get out on "Every Saturday," there appears a long report of the establishment of the Knights of the Tin Cross, in Ironsides. There are substantial grounds for the suspicion that Metaphysics Johnsted furnished that report. From the beginning to the end there wasn't the least mention of the name of Originality Langshan or the vote of thanks to him. Now, then, the question for your deliberation and adjudication is this: Was the omission on the part of Metaphysics Johnsted a case of prolonged absent-mindedness, or was it a case of pure cussedness, prompted by that fiend in the human breast "the green-eyed monster."

ORIGINALITY LANGSHAN.

Ottawa, Canada, June 20, 1887.

"As to dat queshun," observed Brother Gardner as he drew himself to his feet, "de Ch'ar will reserve his dicishun fur six mohths. An' de Ch'ar furder hopes dat when any of ours frens in de Dominion write again dey will remember dat ink has gone up a cent a bottle, an' dat dar has bin a riz on paper an' envelopes."

HARD AT WORK.

The Committee on the Prevention of Escape from Burning Hotels reported that no less than three colored people had already set to work to invent such a hand fire extinguisher as the Lime-Kiln Club thought was demanded by the exigencies of the hour, and that models of several inventions would probably be displayed before the club at its next meeting. Then, on motion of Givadam Jones, the meeting went home.

A Romantic Love Story.

Said a Toronto florist the other day: Last spring I used to notice a couple going by here—a fine, manly young fellow and a girl pretty and dainty, with lovely brown hair and dark-blue eyes. They didn't know each other, but when the young man went to business the girl was sure to be somewhere around where she could see him. She lived right around the corner, and she used to come in here and pretend to be examining the flowers as he passed. Then she would look up and down and watch him as he went down the street. One day as he went by she looked up and said to me, 'Oh, what a funny hat!' and then carelessly, as she began picking among the flowers, 'I wonder who he is.' I came very near laughing, for the previous day the young fellow had been in to ask me who she was, and had sent her some flowers. About a week after she came in with a friend, and I heard her telling the friend how somebody had been sending her flowers every morning, and she did wish she could find out who it was. Well, the best part of it all came afterwards. One morning he came in as usual, and the gardener took him back in the conservatory. While he was there the girl entered and stood near the counter looking towards the window. Presently he returned, and as he started for the door briskly he said: "Well, send these flowers as usual up to 24——street." Neither knew the other was near, and hearing the number of her house mentioned she turned around and they met face to face. "Well, I never saw such an embarrassed couple in all my days. She had a big jacqueminot near her face, and it would have been hard to tell which was redder, the rose or her cheeks. She turned to the flowers and he passed out. They didn't come any more, but not long ago I saw them going by together. They both looked in and when they saw me he laughed and she blushed.

When a cow steps in the milk pail she also steps into the butter. If she only kicks over the milk she simply wastes her food.

A new invention is the lemon saw. The inventive genius of the age never tires and it ranges all the way from a mousetrap to a harness for electricity.

HOT FLUSHES.

Light weight: A pound of candles.

Give a man six feet of earth and he will take a knell.

The inquisitive fellow may not be a sadder, but he is always a "why sir" man.

It is when a baggage master comes to handle the luggage of a star actor that he realizes the force of Hamlet's remarks about Yorick—a fellow of infinite chest.

"A guilty conscience needs no accuser," says the proverb, with great truth. The guiltier a man's conscience the more willing he is to worry along without an accuser.

The commencement season is close at hand. It is called "commencement" principally because the fathers of the fair graduates then "commence" to see what they cost.

"Der feller dot can vhittle a pooty goot character out of der rough chibs of eferyday life," writes Carl Pretzal, "he was ondidied to hat a goot abetite on his tombstone.

Little Man—"I understand, sir, that you called me an unmitigated liar?" Big Man—"No, sir; I didn't use the word 'unmitigated.'" Little Man—"Then I accept your apology."

Deutcher (yawning)—"How you vas, Hans. You don't know me no more, ain't it?" Hans—"Mine frent, if you vas shut your mouth so I can see your face, den mebbe I can tell who you vas."

"Yes, Job suffered some," said an Illinois deacon, "but he never knew what it was to have his team run away and kill his wife right in the busy season, when hired girls want three dollars a week.

"Yes," said Mrs. Macgillitop as she expatiated on the beauty of her garden, "I have given it great care, and if you come over in a week or so I hope to show you some beautiful scarlet pneumonias."

Bridget (in the witness box)—"Did he have an impidiment in his spache? That he did; for his false teeth were loose an' kep' jumpin' up and down, biting the words in two. Shure it was an impidimint he had!"

A physician has been investigating cats and dogs, and he finds just as many cranks and fools among them as among the human race. He says that every fourth cat is off her base, while every ninth dog is a sort of a fanatic.

They had been at the masquerade, where she had recognized him at once. "Was it the loud beating of my heart, my darling that told you I was here?" murmured he. "Oh, no," she replied: "I recognized your long legs."

"I say boy," said an excited little gentleman the other day, with his face purple with exertion, "which is the quickest way for me to get to the railway station?" "Run!" was the aggravating boy's response, shouted at the pitch of his voice.

"Did you meet with success!" asked a neighbor of a man who had returned from prospecting for silver in New Mexico. "Oh, yes, I met with success, but success was going the other way. If I could have overtaken success I would have been all right."

"You say you stumped Texas for the Prohibition ticket—what peculiarity of your audience struck you most forcibly?" "Well," said the missionary, "the chunks of clay and pieces of brick struck me most forcibly, but the eggs stayed by me the longest."

The New England Blue Laws.

These laws were enacted by the people of the "Dominion of New Haven," and became known as the blue laws because they were printed on blue paper. They are as follows:

"The governor and magistrates convened in general assembly are the supreme power, under God, of this independent dominion. From the determination of the assembly no appeal shall be made.

"No one shall be a freeman or have a vote unless he is converted and a member of one of the churches allowed in the dominion.

"Each freeman shall swear by the blessed God to bear true allegiance to this dominion, and that Jesus is the only king.

"No dissenter from the essential worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for electing of magistrates or any officer.

"No food or lodging shall be offered to a heretic.

"No one shall cross a river on the Sabbath but authorized clergymen.

"No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day.

"No one shall kiss his or her children on the Sabbath or fast days.

"The Sabbath day shall begin at sunset Saturday.

"Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver or bone lace above one shilling per yard shall be presented by the grand jurors, and the selectmen shall tax the estate £300.

"Whoever brings cards or dice into the dominion shall pay a fine of £5.

"No one shall eat mince pies, dance, play cards, or play any instrument of music except the drum, trumpet or jewsharp.

"No gospel minister shall join people in marriage. The magistrate may join them in marriage, as he may do it with less scandal to Christ's church.

"When people refuse their children convenient marriages, the magistrate shall determine the point.

"A man who strikes his wife shall be fined £10.

"A woman who strikes her husband shall be punished as the law directs.

"No man shall court a maid in person or by letter without obtaining the consent of her parents; £5 penalty for the first offense, ten for the second, and for the third imprisonment during the pleasure of the court."

They Didn't Trust the Judge.

An English traveller was passing through Colorado a short time ago, and stayed the night at one of the principal towns in the State. The place was in great excitement: two prisoners had been taken out of the gaol and hanged by the mob. On the following day the traveller resumed his journey, and, meeting a citizen in the train, he said, referring to the events of the previous day, "I thought you had given up the practice of lynching people in these parts." Citizen: "Well, we do not trust our judge; we have seen his bank-book. He came to us three years ago. He had then ten dollars to his name. His salary was two thousand dollars a year; and when we looked at his bank-book the other day he had nineteen thousand dollars to his credit. We do not trust that judge."

FOR THE CURIOUS.

It is estimated that twice as much English as American capital is invested in Mexico.

A hemlock tree measuring five feet and seven inches in diameter was felled in Tioga County, Pa., a few days ago.

A German newspaper devoted to forestry says that for forest culture in Germany there is a decided preference for hickory.

A rosebush in the garden of John A. Conor near Murraysville, has over 800 full blown roses on it and as many more buds.

A devil fish weighing nearly 100 pounds was caught by Daniell Oswald of the Atlantic highlands while he was draining his fish pond.

Boyton's invention still remains only the plaything of one man—not a great invention for general use or even for sport like the bicycle.

The biggest nugget of gold ever found in Wisconsin was washed out Friday on the farm of John Condt, one mile from Rock Elm, Pierce County. It weighed nearly three grains. Several other fine nuggets were found with it.

Why the Crow is Black.

The Indians of the extreme Northwest had some very remarkable legends about the creation, in which the crow takes the leading part, bringing order out of chaos. Perhaps the most curious was that which accounted for the raven coat of the crow. One night, while making a tour through his dominions, he stopped at the house of Cannook, a chief, and begged for lodging and a drink of water. Can-nook offered him a bed, but, on account of scarcity of water, refused to give him anything to drink. When all the rest were asleep the crow got up to hunt for the water-butt, but was heard by Cannook's wife, who aroused her husband. He, thinking that the crow was about to escape, piled logs of gum wood upon the fire. The crow made desperate efforts to fly through the hole in the roof where the smoke escaped, but Can-nook caused the smoke to be denser and denser, and when the crow finally regained the outer air he had a black plumage. It was previously white.

Blood Will Tell.

There is no question about it—blood will tell—especially if it be an impure blood. Blotches, eruptions, pimples and boils, are all symptoms of an impure blood, due to the improper action of the liver. When this important organ fails to properly perform its function of purifying and cleansing the blood, impurities are carried to all parts of the system, and the symptoms above referred to are merely evidences of the struggle of Nature to throw off the poisonous germs. Unless her warning be heeded in time, serious results are certain to follow, culminating in liver or kidney disorders, or even in consumptisn. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will prevent and cure these diseases, by restoring the liver to a healthy condition.

The frock of white pique is again in favor for little girls.

To dream of a ponderous whale,
Erect on the tip of his tail,
Is the sign of a storm
(If the weather is warm),
Unless it should happen to fail.

Dreams don't amount to much, anyhow. Some signs, however, are infallible. If you are constipated, with no appetite, tortured with sick headache and bilious symptoms, these signs indicate that you need Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They will cure you. All druggists.

Dotted fabrics are as fashionable as plaided and barred stuffs.

When all so-called remedies fail, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Costumes of white cloth with embroideries of white silk and silver, and costumes of silver gray cloth with steel embroidery and gray pearls, come among the latest importations from Paris.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted, also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken-down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

The better a man knows himself the more indulgent he is to the faults of others.

And now the dude, in style arrayed,
Gayly goes forth to promenade;
He wilts 'neath the fervor of a noonday glance,
And so do his collar, and his jacket, and his pants

Belts that have been loosened by getting wet should be thoroughly dried and fastened together by inserting cement into the cracks with a knife and hammering until dry. A good cement for this purpose is equal proportions of good glue and Prussian gelatine dissolved in the same manner as ordinary glue.

There is a tendency in Paris toward hats with lower crowns.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Show me the man, writes Sterne, who knows what life is and dreads death, and I'll show thee a prisoner who dreads his liberty.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada

When a man hath once forfeited the reputation of his integrity, nothing will then serve his turn, neither truth nor falsehood.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

We are sure to get the better of Fortune if we do but grapple with her.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints peculiar to women, send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise in BOOK FORM on the Diseases of Women. Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps. ENCLOSE STAMP. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East Toronto, Ont.

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrative catalogue free. R. Chamberlain,

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED in County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 57 Church St., Toronto.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS Wanted for Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade,

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the all foreign countries. Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Cases, established 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co.,

CONVERTIBLE WIRE BASKET, BEST novelty in Canada. Great reduction to Sample by mail thirty cents. CLEMENT & Co.,

SPOONER'S COPPERINE Babbitt, fibrous tion Box-metal for journal bearings in Guaranteed copper-mixed. Supplies every ment. Ask your hardware dealer for it. SPOONER. Patentee and Manufacturer,

THE BOILER INSPECTION and ance Company of Canada. Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of TORONTO. G. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y

Awnings! Decorati dow Sha Wholesale tail, at the BRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTURE

TEACHERS and Students, Attention Special classes during summer Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, etc. Write for full particulars. Canadian University and Shorthand Institute, Public Building, Toronto. THOS. BENGOUGH, Pres. CHARLES H. BROOKS,

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Twelve States and Provinces already on the roll of this Institution. To thorough tical instruction, and the efficiency and success graduates, this College owes its popularity. giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address H. MacCORMICK, Prin.

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE CONSERVE of health, the enemy of disease; heals Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down Constitution young and old. Home treatment, sufficient for months, Inhaler and all complete, sent by express $12. Moved my office from 73 King West to 343 East. MRS C. STIDMAN FIEROE. Formerly established in Toronto. 32 Office Treatments Send for circular.

Water PURE LIVING WATERS per hour. Also Rock Drills—Hand, Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Laidlaw Manufacturing Co., HAMILTON,

MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER



STOCKMEN, give this valuable preparation a fair trial. It promptly and effectually in Ticks and other vermin pests, as in eradicating all affections skin to which Sheep are subject in Tins at 35c., 70c. and $1. A 35c. Tin will Sheep or 35 Lambs. HUGH MILLER & Co.,

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS, Sailing weekly between Montreal and RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, —according to steamer and accommodation. mediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the ferent Towns and Cities.

H. Williams, FELT AND SLATE Roofer

Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building pers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, ROOFING, Etc. 4 Adelaide St. E., TORONTO

Dairy Salt FOR BUTTER, ETC.

NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Worsington and Ashton Brands, in large or small Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices. JAMES PARK & SON, Wholesale Produce Merchants Toronto

Wall Paper MANUFACTURERS. M. STAUNTON & CO Samples on application. TORONTO ONT.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO MANUFACTURE ONLY FINEST Silver Plated Ware Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish HAMILTON ONT.

—THE— Toronto Silver Plate Co MANUFACTURERS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE OF SILVER PLATED WARE

TRADE  MARK.

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED TORONTO.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION

The largest and most prosperous open Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address, J. D. WELLS, General Manager, 65 King Street East, Toronto.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

...Y ORDER OF THE LEAGUE

BY FRED M. WHITE.

CHAPTER XVIII.

...u wished to see me?"

...es: if you will be so good as to sit ...and listen to me."

...d stood looking at her mysterious vis... some perplexity. There was some... almost weird about the strange wo... beauty; but in obedience, she seated ...to listen.

"I have a strange story to tell," Isodore ...med. "For a long while now I ...been watching over your welfare. Do ...k me personal or rude in any ques... I may ask. Believe me, I do not for ...ment wish to pain you; indeed, on ...her hand, I wish to do you a great ser...

...d inclined her head gently. "Per... it will be as well to have as perfect ...erence between us as possible. You al... know my name. Will you be so ...as to tell me to whom I owe this ...

"My name is Isodore."

...d looked at her visitor in interest and ...sion. This, then, was the beautiful ...y about whom Maxwell had often ..., the princess to whom the fatal ...rhood owed allegiance. Then she ...frigid. Had it not been for her and ...s her, Frederick would have been ...her now.

"You misjudge me," Isodore continued ...for she had read the other's thoughts ...ly as an open book. "Believe me, ...I known, Mr Maxwell would never ...been sent to Rome. But if I am to ...ue, I must have your confidence. ...If I tell you your lover is in England ...

"...England, and never came to see me?" ...exclaimed with a little gasp. Impos... He would surely have written."

"Nevertheless, it is perfectly ...he only arrived yesterday. ...have come to you, or written, had I ...bidden him."

"Forbidden him," Enid echoed haughtily. "Why?"

"Because things were not ready," Isodore ...d calmly. "I did not take a journey ...e at the hazard of my life, to rescue ...m a great danger, to have my plans ...at the last moment. If it had not ...for me, Mr Maxwell would not be alive ...Isodore could not restrain herself ...tly to conceal this touch of womanly ...

...'s face softened strangely. "I have ...of you. Forgive me if I seem cold, ...have been severely tried lately," she ...

"You do not know what a load you ...aken off my mind: and yet perhaps" ...e stopped abruptly; her thoughts ...in the direction of Le Gautier, and ...ing how she could face her lover ...

"...yet," Isodore replied—"and you ...see a way out of the difficulty into ...the miserable schemes of Le Gautier ...aced you?" Do I speak plainly, or ...more explicit?"

...random shot went home; Enid's ...shed crimson to the fair curls lying ...forehead. "You speak plainly ..." she faltered. "You need say no ...I am dazed and bewildered by your ...ntal knowledge."

...will be clear enough presently. The ...are dark now; but I see rays of light ...and there. Do you study spiritual...

..." Enid answered, puzzled by the ...ness and inconsequence of the ques... "I cannot say that I have. But ...

...your father is in the house, I shall ...to see him. Will you be good ...to ascertain if he can be seen?"

..."I tell him he is wanted on supernatural affairs, he will come." Enid smiled as ...ng the bell. "It is his craze."

...a little pause, the baronet entered ...om, and, like his daughter, stood in... by the visitor's perfect beauty. He ...ow; in spite of his age, he was a ...of the beautiful still. He looked up ...ly in the perfect eyes, and waited ...to speak.

..."Sir Geoffrey, you are a swindled, de... man!"

..."Bless me!" the startled baronet ex... at this unceremonious opening. ...ulled, deluded, I? Who by? Im...?"

..."By the conjurer, Le Gautier." ...Geoffrey stared in open-mouthed am...ment; even the breeding of the Charteris ...not rise to this occasion. Enid's ...gave one leap, and then began to beat ...ly. She was conscious of some com...plications of the deepest interest to her, ...waited with impatience for Isodore to ...

..."Some time ago, you went to a house ...Paddington. You will please correct ...I am in error, Sir Geoffrey. During ...presence there you saw several start...manifestations: you were commanded ...certain things, one of which affected ...your daughter's happiness, and ...by some happy accident, were equal...table to Le Gautier. Am I right?"

..."Perfectly," the baronet gasped. "And ...not say they will be carried out to ...ter. I believe"——

..."They were a common, vulgar, barefaced ...

..."I beg your pardon," Sir Geoffrey inter... politely, ready to do battle in defence ...is pet scheme. "I cannot agree with ...Le Gautier"——

..."A low adventurer. I am not talking ...I can prove every word I say. This ...morning, I was at Paddington, and ...the manifestation room, or whatever ...may choose to call it. At the back of ...room is a large mirror; over the window ...other. Preparations for the manufac... of visions to suit any taste were mani... And one thing in conclusion: the girl ...personated your better self and your ...brother, who never was married, is at ...under your roof. She is Linda Des... the girl who met with the accident in ...ality."

...Geoffrey began to feel uncomfortable, ...moreover experienced a twinge of com... There was something so horribly ...about the beautiful stranger's story, ...it shook his faith to its foundation. ...really, such an extraordinary tale," ...stammered, "and everything appeared ...real. I cannot doubt, the likeness to my ...was so perfect. Am I mad that I ...believe this?"

"If you will excuse me for a moment and permit me to see this Linda Despard, I will introduce you to your brother in a few moments. Miss Charteris, have I your permission?"

"You have my permission to do anything which will clear up the wretched mystery," Enid cried passionately. "Even now, I am totally at a loss to know what you are speaking of. Go! Do anything you may desire, so that we can have a little quietness hereafter."

Without another word, Isodore vanished, leaving Sir Geoffrey pacing the drawing-room in great perturbation and casting uneasy glances in Enid's direction. He was not convinced yet, but his doubts were troublesome. "It is all nonsense," he exclaimed. "I saw with my own eyes——"

"Your brother, Sir Geoffrey."

The baronet looked up, and there, standing in the doorway, saw Isodore, holding by the hand a figure dressed in a slouch-hat and enveloped in a cloak. For a moment, he staggered back in amazement; it was the lost Ughtred to the life!

"This is the long-lost brother," Isodore continued. "Linda, throw your hat away, and tell Sir Geoffrey the tale you told Lucrece. Listen, Sir Geoffrey, and you will hear something entertaining, and Miss Charteris something that will restore the bloom to her cheeks."

Linda Despard pushed her hat aside, and stood, half-boldly, half-timidly, before the startled baronet. There were tears in her eyes as she looked at Enid.

"But what can this possibly have to do with Le Gautier?" Sir Geoffrey demanded.

Isodore waved him aside haughtily. "Much, if you will have patience," she said.—"Linda, you had best commence. We are trifling."

There was an air of command in these words there was no disputing. Enid sank into a chair pale but collected, the baronet standing behind her, looking anything but comfortable. Lucrece took up her place beside her mistress. Isodore stood through the interview.

"Well, I will do anything to help that angel of mercy who has been so good and kind to me!" the actress commenced, with a grateful glance at Enid. "I tried to do her a great injury; but, thank heaven, I am not too late to save her yet. I am much to blame; but this is a hard world, and there are times when a few shillings are a godsend to me. It is not a long story. Lucrece here, and Isodore, knew my husband, and how he used to treat me, beating, half-starving me, and taking all my earnings to spend at the cafes. Well, I put up with that life as long as I could; and then, after one awful night, I left him. I came to England, and brought my boy with me. After some hardships, I contrived to get a situation in a London theatre under a new name. It was only a small part, for my imperfect English was against me. One night, some months ago, as I was coming out of the theatre, I met Le Gautier. I had known him in better days, and though I was not ignorant of his character, it was pleasant to hear the old familiar tongue again. It appeared he had been in the theatre, and recognised me, and waited to say a few words as I came out. Time went on, and he was really kind to me. Through his influence I obtained a rise of salary, and I was grateful. What he really wanted with me you shall hear presently." The narrator paused a moment here, and looked round in the eager faces. Every sound could be heard distinctly—the ticking of the clocks, and Sir Geoffrey's heavy breathing. "One night he came to my lodgings," the speaker resumed, "and then he asked me if I had forgotten the old spiritualism tricks. I must tell you that once on a time I travelled the continent with a company that played ghostly pieces, such, for instance, as translations of Dickens' *Christmas Carol*, a simple thing, a mere optical illusion, what you call Pepper's Ghost. I told him I thought I could remember, and then he made a proposal to me. I never hesitated; the pay was too good for that. I was to meet Le Gautier at a house near Paddington one night, and go through the old tricks for a gentleman deeply interested in spiritualism. I learnt my lesson well. I was first to personate the better self of the spectator, and afterwards the spirit of his brother."

"Ah!" Sir Geoffrey exclaimed. "Go on!"

"I interest you now. I thought I should. I knew at the time, to my shame let me confess it, from the things I had to say, that the spectator was to be got into Le Gautier's power. Well, the night came; the simple apparatus was fixed; everything promised well. I was a bit nervous, for I was out of practice, and I wanted to see what sort of a man the victim was. While they were at dinner, I looked into the room, and there I saw the gentleman whom I now know to be Sir Geoffrey Charteris. When I saw your credulous face," the narrator continued, addressing the baronet, "I was no longer afraid. Presently, when it became dark and they sat over their wine, I listened till a word agreed upon was uttered by Le Gautier, and I commenced. First, there was some music, sounding strangely enough in the room, but not to me, for I played it. That was simple to an unbeliever with ordinary nerves; then came flashes of light, also easy enough; and when I deemed I had created a sufficient sense of fear, I entered the room. It was quite dark by that time, and I was dressed from head to foot in close garments. I touched Sir Geoffrey on the face and whispered in his ear; and once when he showed signs of unbelief, I clutched him by the throat and nearly strangled him.—Sir Geoffrey- if I make a mistake in a single particular, correct me."

"You are perfectly correct," the baronet answered, flushing scarlet. "Pray, continue. You do not know what the suspense is to me."

"Had you been quick and strong of nerve you would have found it out then, for, as it was, you grasped my arm, covered in wet eel-skins, a creepy thing to touch in the dark, even if you know what it is. That was the first part of the performance, and then the real business commenced in earnest. Le Gautier led you to a room at the back of the house, a room draped in black cloth, and seated you in a certain spot, daring you to move at your peril. I wondered I did not laugh at this; I did once or twice, I know, so that I had to finish with an hysterical cough, which had the advantage of relieving me and heightening the effect. Well, the jugglery commenced—the meanest trickery, hardly sufficient to deceive a child. It was easy enough to work it under cover of the incense and smoke; from behind your chair, Sir Geoffrey, the curtains were pulled back and a mirror exposed. I stood upon a pedestal in the window, behind another mirror. The illusion was perfect, and all I had to do was to ask and answer questions. I got through the first part of the performance well enough, but when I had to personate Sir Geoffrey's brother, the case was different. Had you, sir, been calm and collected, you must have discovered. I personated the spirit of your brother, desiring penance for some fancied wrong done to my children; and to heighten the effect, two ragged little boys were introduced to personate the dead man's starving and adandoned family. Frightened almost to death by the fear of being haunted, Sir Geoffrey, you promised me anything. You promised to join some League, the meaning of which I do not know, to carry out your dead brother's work; and last, but not least, that my good angel and preserver there should become Le Gautier's wife. The illusion was perfect, and a little of Le Gautier's matchless ventriloquism completed it.—And now," the speaker continued, running forward and falling at Enid's feet, "let me implore your forgiveness! My benefactress, how grateful I am that I have been able to serve you!"

"I have nothing to forgive," Enid replied. "You have taken far too great a load off my mind for me to reproach you now."

"But the whole thing is inexplicable to me," Sir Geoffrey exclaimed. "How did you manage to impersonate my late brother so accurately?"

Linda Despard smiled and pointed to a photograph album. "Easy enough with plenty of these about. What simpler than to abstract a likeness from one of these books and give it me! With my theatrical training and knowledge of makeup, the task was nothing."

"I am all the more astonished," Isodore remarked, "that the audacity of the command relating to Miss Enid did not open your eyes."

"But you understand Le Gautier professed to know nothing of what had taken place," Sir Geoffrey explained. "I even had to broach the subject to him. He never by any chance alluded to it."

"Such cunning as his always proves too deep for simple honesty. I need not ask if you believe what you have heard, Sir Geoffrey?"

"Indeed, I do.—Enid, my child, come and kiss me, and say you forgive your foolish old father. Take me away into the country, where people cannot find me. I am not fit to mix with men of sense; and, O' Enid, as soon as it is convenient, tell Varley to go into the library and pick out all the works he can find on spiritualism and burn them."

"You are sure you have forgiven me?" Linda Despard asked Enid timidly.

"From the bottom of my heart. You have done me a service to-day which I cannot forget, or indeed ever repay—And to you, Isodore, if I may call you so, I am grateful. You will pardon me if I seemed harsh or hard when you came here, but I have distrusted every one of late."

"You have no cause to thank me," Isodore replied simply. I am afraid I must confess that it is not entirely upon your behalf I have done this thing."

"I care not for that. I shall always remember yon with gratitude."

Isodore turned quickly from the window. "Le Gautier is coming up the steps," she exclaimed. "He must not see me here now, or everything will be ruined. I must see you again before I leave the house. Where can I hide? I would not have him discover me now for ten thousand pounds!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Brave Young Lad.

A letter from Rome to the Philadelphia *Bulletin* says the return to Italy from Abyssinia of Count Salimbini, Major Piano and the twelve-year-old son of the latter, who have been Ras Alula's prisoners for so many months, has created a considerable sensation. The chief interest is perhaps centred upon the boy, who is described as having displayed the courage and firmness of a man through all the vicissitudes and hardships endured. The only time when he broke down was, it appears, when chains were put upon the prisoners for the first time and he found himself fettered hand and foot to an Abyssinian lad of about his own age who was to be henceforth, sleeping or waking, his inseparable companion. But he soon recovered his *sang froid* and helpless as he was physically, soon established a sort of ascendency over the negroes who used to come and go to his hut, and would rate them soundly if they displeased him as they sometimes did by coming to beg for some of his clothing. His father had managed to keep for him, as indeed all the prisoners tried to do, two or three jerseys, to be worn one over the other as a protection against the dangers of lying on the damp floor of their prison huts after the tropical heat of the day. To this the boy proably owed his complete immunity from illness during' his imprisonment,; he has returned quite bronzed and hardy-looking. He had other advantages, though, which were not shared by the elder prisoners.

A woman's heart goes out to childhood, thank goodness! all the world over, and Ras Alula's daughter took compassion on the brave little Italian boy, and did all she could to soften the rigors of his imprisonment. It is certain that the fierce chief would have allowed no other living being to interfere with his jealously guarded hostages, who were only released, as perhaps the reader may remember, in exchange for a thousand rifles belonging to Ras Alula, which hitherto the Italian officials had not allowed to pass. He still retains Count Savoiroux, and, on the remonstrances of Major Piano and the others, who, at first refused to come away without their unfortunate comrade, he bid them begone or remain at their own peril, for he had no more to say to them. But young Emanuel Piano had, it appears, adieux of a softer kind, for he shows with some pride a little gold cross which Ras Alula's daughter gave him, saying: "Think of me when you are in Italy."

A Wife's Explanation.

Violet: Ma, how do people know that it's a man in the moon?

Mother (sadly): Because it's always out nights.

The Queen's Jubilee.

[illegible]

Queen's Most Excellent Majesty.

Since Britain's sceptre first was swayed,
Since e're a bard his Sovereign sung,
Ne'er was more glorious theme essayed
Than smote the minstrel's pen or tongue.
Behold! from diverse peopled lands,
On which perpetual shines the sun,
Come in oblation-laden hands
The trophies Britain's might has won,
As tributes to our Mother-Queen
(Millions revere this sacred name),
Whose reign no equal earth has seen,
Whom God has blest with fadeless fame.

Rejoice, O every gem of Britain's crown!
Exult, ye continents and isles, exult
Your Queen and Empress with your myriad tongues!
Pour out thanksgiving to the King of kings,
Whose hand uplifted to a prosperous throne
The loved of monarchs, thus so long to rule
In equity her great united realm
And nourish with maternal affection
The children of her crown—the fostered ones,
Whose orphanage adoption claimed of her.
A century's half has known her gracious reign
Since coronation honored England's throne.
Age has been tempered by the grace of God,
Thus far to cherish with auspicious life
The person of our Queen through strife and peace;
And He who hears and answers earnest prayer
Has had regard to supplication, made
By faithful subjects' intercessive love,
That, winged by faith, has sought the mercy-seat,
There with an all-prevailing voice to call
Jehovah's benediction on her head.
What need of retrospection, since we see
The goodness of the past reflected now?
The dernier shades of blessings once enjoyed
Mingle with those of supervening grace
Which follow in their footprints. Lo, they come

To Queen and people in a thousand shapes,
Fathered by projects of her statesmen's thought
In days which were and then were not, but which,
With hearts o'erfilled with gratitude, we bless.
Yet, though reviewal of the past be spurned,
That grief shall not invade the joy we feel,
There rise the phantoms of the loved, bereft
From her and us, whom love and reverence join
To welcome to these scenes of festal glee,
E'en though in silence we may mourn the fact
That they may not be seen in outward form
To satisfy the sense of mortal sight.
We think not when gay pageantries we view
Of earthly pomp and secondary joy;
And grieve for them who cannot share with us
The feelings which these splendrous scenes inspire,
That, mayhap, they are witnesses of all,
And are but pained that we know not how close
They sometimes press to us and kindle thrills
Of glows of heavenly bliss, which blindness oft
Attributes to the gladness mirth instils.
'Tis well. God is not God if we can know
As much as He of souls disincarnate.

Beyond Atlantic's leagues there is an isle
Whereto, as pilgrims on a holy-day,
Such devotees who honor their descent
From ancestry whose origin was there,
(Whence sprung intrepid pioneers, who fought,
Wresting from savage-haunted wilderness
The homesteads no forefathers left to them.)
Find an attraction in a central source
And from the seaboards bounding many strands,
Scattered o'er earth's circumferenced climes,
They speed in caravans through wastes of sea
Toward the Mecca of their dreams—England,
The shrine of all her patriots loyal zeal—
An Empire's heart, that fills its arteries
And veins with throbbing energy of life.
All are not pilgrims; some must be content
With orient glances where the pilgrims go
And local ebullitions of their joy
In their own land and way. So thus do we,
Through the one minstrel celebrant, address
Our homage from the Land of Lakes to you,
Our reverend Queen. Our fervent prayers
Invoke on this your gladsome Jubilee
A brighter crown than gold and precious stones
To your exalted head adorn; and 'tis
A halo of God's blessings imaged down
In reflex of that one immortal crown
Life's noblest purpose 'tis for us to win,
And which, God knows how much we crave it, Queen,
For you, when you in heaven shall celebrate
Your everlasting, tearless jubilee.

Cloudland.

BY CLAYTON PARKHILL.

Have you been to that wonderful country
That lies far in the sky—
The mystical realm of Cloudland,
Where the mountains are piled so high?

Would you visit that beautiful kingdom
Where the elves and fairies dwell
Who come to us at the nightfall
To sport in the jingle and dell?

The tempests are far below them
And rains and snows never beat;
But the softest of sunlight ever
Warms this land for the spirits meet.

They sleep all day 'mongst the cloudlets
Till the sun slides towards the West;
Then they wake into light their torches
Before he shall sink into rest.

Have you seen the sunset glories
Light their mountains in the sky?
'Twas the radiance from their torches
That illumed the land on high.

Then they come to us with the twilight,
They bring to the babies sleep;
To the lads and lassies love dreams
So sweet that they wake to weep.

To the housewife they bear contentment,
And they soothe the husband's care;
They bring unto earth only blessings—
These spirits from Cloudland fair.

Have you seen the elfin ladders
Let down from the morning sky,
When the boys said "The sun's drawing water,"
The girls laughed and questioned them "Why?"

The girls knew better than they did;
'Twas the elves going back to their home,
And that is the way you must travel,
If you're anxious in Cloudland to roam.

Remedy For Ivy Poisoning.

I have always been extremely susceptible to the poison of poison-ivy and oak so as to give me great annoyance, unless it is immediately checked on its first appearance. This, common washing soda accomplishes for me, if properly applied. I make the application by saturating a slice of loaf bread with water, then cover one surface with soda, and apply to the eruption, the soda next the flesh. When the bread is dried by the animal heat, I drop water on the outer side so as to keep it thoroughly moistened and dissolve the soda crystal in contact with the skin. This, you will perceive, is merely a bread poultice; the bread being a vehicle through whose moisture the soda reaches the humor. I find that washing or bathing with soda water, even continuously, will not suffice with me. My skin requires the heat and moisture of the bread in order for the soda to act on and neutralize the poison. I rarely have need to retain this soda poultice for more than thirty minutes on any affected part. No pain ensues. Formerly I suffered for weeks, as the poison would spread all over my body. Now thirty minutes measures the duration of its exhibition.

Undeveloped Powers.

A large part of the failures, the disappointments, the inferior work, the poor thinking, the shallow reasoning, the lack of kindly feeling and sympathetic action which afflict mankind is due to the lack of nourishment afforded to the faculties. They are starved, consequently feeble and inefficient. Men plead the lack of time to enrich their minds, to stimulate their powers, to feed their moral natures. As well might the bird with drooping wing and declining strength plead that he had so many flights to take in mid-air that he had no time to pick the corn from the field or the fruit from the tree to sustain him in those flights.

GENERAL NEWS.

Two [illegible] were sitting under a tree near Boyertown, Pa., on Sunday evening, when it was struck by lightning. They were horrible burned, and blood oozed from their wounds. They will probably die.

Lightning struck near a tree against which a negro boy was leaning in Atlanta. He whirled around two or three times and ran. After running some distance he stopped and went through the same spinning motion. He has been crazed ever since.

Three months ago W. M. Murchison, of Nova Scotia, who had been ill for some time, awoke in the night and found that his tongue was paralyzed, and that he could not swallow anything. He has just died after fasting ninety days. Up to a short time before his death he was cheerful, saying that he was quite willing to die.

A Rockland smoker bought a cigar the other day in one the stores of that city, and on smoking it found a small gold ring on the inside. The cigar was Pennsylvania make, and it was evidently not a prize, as the box had no lottery attachment. The only way to account for the find is that some lady cigar-maker accidently rolled her ring in the cigar, it being evidently a lady's ring.

Seventy years ago Henry Gildemeister, German, enlisted as a volunteer in the Hanseatic Legion, a free corps of 3,000 men attached to the Northern Army under the command of the Crown Prince of Sweden. Gildemeister now lives in Bunker Hill, Ill., and will be 93 years old on Saturday; and recent news from his native country leads him to think that he is the only survivor of the famous 3,000.

This remarkably pleasing horse story comes from Inyo, Cal.: A load of hay was put in a yard, near a stable. A horse was loose in the yard, two others being tied in the stable, the door of which was open. After eating a few bites of the hay the loose horse appeared to remember that his companions were debarred from the feast. He took large mouthfuls, carried i into the stable, and placed it before the other horses.

The most accomplished butler, valet, and maid servant combined is a Chinaman in the employ of the rich Timothy Hopkins of California. He wears an Oriental costume of silk of great magnificence, takes care of Mr. Hopkin's mansion in a quiet, unobtrusive manner, as pleasing as it is effective, has charge of the wardrobes of Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, and when Mrs. Hopkins dresses for a ball lays out her costume, selects her jewels, and never makes a blunder.

A newspaper in Nonticello, Fla., says that W. P. Belliger, going home the other evening, was overtaken by a slight shower. and then heard a jigging sound as something like a hailstone struck him on the head and fell to the ground. He struck a match and found a silver quarter bearing date early in the eighteenth century. "Mr. Belliger is a gentleman of veracity, and no one doubts his statement. He is satisfied there is a rich treasury above."

A charming and unique friendship is said to have sprung up between a young German and a young Frenchmen in south Holyoke, Mass. Neither can speak the language of the other, and both are ignorant of the English language. Under ordinary circumstances these young men would be lifelong strangers, but fate has thrown them together as roommates in a boarding house, and, though unable to converse other than by gestures there has sprung up between these young men a friendship of more than ordinary warmth.

It is related that some Americans recently going through the Jardin des plantes of Paris stopped to look at a big rattlesnake in a cage. It lay motionless, apparently asleep, but when two of the party who lingered behind began to speak in English it moved, lifted its head, and gave every sign of interest. They told their companions that the snake understood English. The whole party then returned to the cage. The snake was apparently asleep again. They conversed in French, but the snake made no movement; then the ladies began to speak in English. The snake started lifted its head, and showed the same alertness as before at the sounds The rattlesnake proved, on inquiry, to have come from Virginia.

A small boy, swimming with others in the Erie Canal, near Clyde, suddenly yelled with vigor that "so'thin' had hold of" him. He scrambled ashore, and the something proved to be a small snapping turtle, that had grabbed him by the leg. His beak had gone through the skin and some of the flesh of the boy's leg. These animals never let go their hold while there is life. In this case the jaws did not open till after the head had been cut off. The wound made by the turtle's beak was not very serious. The boy wrapped a handkerchief around his leg and started for home, carrying the turtle.

A Family Arrangement.

A family in which there are a number of men who come in at different times during the latter part of the evening, and who generally go to bed immediately upon getting in, was troubled for a long time by the question that worried each man when he came in as to who was yet out. As every one was generally in bed there was none to answer the question, and the arrival was at a loss to know whether to lock the front door for the night and put out the lights, as he would do if all were in, or not. A tour of the bedrooms was necessary to acquire the desired knowledge, and this, it is needless to say, became more annoying each time. At last a happy idea was found.

A small board of hard wood, on which was neatly painted as many figures in a row as there are persons in the family, with two rows of pegs beneath each, one labelled "out" and the other "in," was placed in a rather obscure place in the hall-way, where all the family can readily see it, but where it will not attract the eyes of strangers. On each peg is hung a small brass ring, and now, as each one goes out, he places the ring hanging under the number assigned to him on "out" peg, and when he comes in the ring is hung on the "in" peg. Thus a glance at this board tells just who is out and who is in, and a "long-felt want" no longer exists in the house.

A Famly Financier.

"Oh, Nell! Isn't it lucky our legacies were only four hundred dollars!"

"Lucky? when we expected, at least, ten thousand apiece!"

"But don't you see, dear, if we had had all that Papa would have invested it."

Jas. S. Freeborn,

—M. D. Ch. M.; L. K. & Q. C. P. I.—

Doctor of Medicine and master of Surgery Victoria. Univ. Licentiate of King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Formerly acting Surgeon of B. Battery, R. C. A. Quebec. Late resident of the Rotunda Hospitals, (Lying-in & Gynæcological) Dublin.

—OFFICE—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—

MARKDALE.

DR. SPROULE'S office Turner's Drug Store

DR. BRODIE'S office Mathew s block.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE,

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curitv.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

NOTICE.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

will visit Markdale for the practice of his profession on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, Saturday.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

529 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1241y

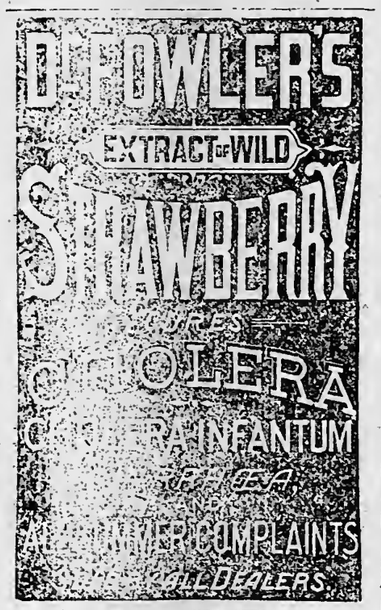
R. J. SPROULE,

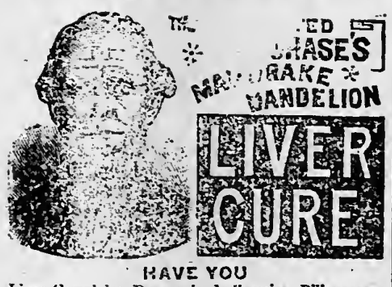
FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice! Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.





HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. $500.00 GOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped aronnd every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Brantford.

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.00 to $4.30 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Pubic Notice.

To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills*, and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment.* The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction w th the Liver Pills, it is he very best for all diseases arrising from Topid live r or bad stomach

The White Oinment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofuleus nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

or saleatR. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist, Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

330

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The underaigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises. or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

—THAT—

McCOLL'S "LARDINE,"

is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 347-73

FRESH TURNIP SEEDS.
FRESH PARIS GREEN.
FRESH HELLEBORE.

AT

H. Parker's,

DRUGGIST and SEEDSMAN,

Durham.

Successful Surgical Operation.

DEAR SIR:—

During the past 18 months Miss Abigal Clement has been afflicted with a painful abcess or tumor on the right side of the abdomen, and sought relief from a medical gentleman in Toronto who has obtained more than local reputation as an eminent surgeon. To him Miss Clement applied and, we are pleased to say, with happy results, as the following letter will show:

236 Simcoe Street, Toronto,
June 13, 1887.

MRS. A. CLEMENT,

"DEAR MADAM,—I successfully removed, the tumor from your daughter's side yesterday, and have every reason to hope that she will make a good recovery. Of course she is very weak from the effects of the chloroform

* * * * * *

I thought I would write you these few lines, knowing you would be very anxious, and believing you would prefer hearing direct from me."

Yours very respectfully,

DR. S. B. POLLARD.

The many friends of MISS Clement will be pleased to learn of her recovery; and it is to be hoped this will forever set at rest the vile slanders, cunningly circulated, to the detriment of this worthy, unoffending family, through the unworthy motive of business jealousy.

MRS. A. CLEMENT.

BIRTHS.

BOYLE—In Glenelg, on the 10th inst., Mrs. Joseph Boyle, of a son.

DEATHS.

HALL—In Glenelg, on the 8th inst., Bertha, daughter of Mr. James Hall, aged 7 years 6 months.

MARRIAGES.

GRAHAM—BLAIR,—At the residence of the brides parents, by Rev. A. Wilson, on the 12th inst., Mr. J. I. Graham to Miss Maggie, daughter of Mr. Wm. Blair, all of Artemesia.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel for purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low est, short weight alum or phosphate powders *sold only in cans,* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall St., N. Y.



EASY TO USE.

SOOTHING, CLEARSING, HEALING.

It Cures CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER.

STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. Boggin Pastor; G. S. Bowes, S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Strangers and visitors always welcome

Parties desiring sittings will apply to C. W. Rutledge, Pew Steward.

MURDER AT ALLENFORD.

The Crime Premeditated—The Murderer attempts to Commit Suicide—He is Arrested and Placed in Gaol—A strong Feeling Against him.

TARA, July 10.—The section of country around Allenford has been shocked repeatedly during the past few years by crimes of poisoning cattle, incendiarism, robbery, rape, etc., but on Friday last the most terrible event that has ever disgraced the history of the Bruce Peninsula was enacted in the Township of Amabel, about one mile and a half north of that village, which resulted in

THE DEATH OF MRS. ARCHIBALD M'DOUGALL,

a fine, handsome widow about thirty-five years old. Your correspondent visited the scene of the tragedy in company with Constable Briggs, of Tara, and below is a history of the occurrence, as near as could be gathered from friends and neighbors. Mr. A. McDougall died about five years ago, leaving his widow with four children, aged from one to seven years, and in fairly comfortable circumstances. Fully a year or more after his decease a neighbor named Samuel Hughes a man of rather shady reputation in the community, who has a wife living in this village who could not live with him because of his ill-treatment of her, began to evince great interest in the welfare of McDougall's widow assisting her in various ways, by cutting her wood, etc., in the winter and saving her small crop of hay in the summer. His attentions became more marked year by year, until during the past winter he is said to have lived at the home of Mrs. McDougall almost entirely. Some of her friends and neighbors felt this was hardly right and took the liberty of pointing out to her the errors of such a thing, and drawing attention to Hughes' character. Her replies were that Hughes had always used her kindly, that she loved him and

WOULD MARRY HIM IF SHE COULD.

Recently Hughes made overtures to his Tara wife to release him from the bonds that held him to her, offering her one hundred dollars if she would consent to a separation and agree to let him marry again. Mrs Hughes declined all such overtures, although very willing to be rid of her unloved spouse in a legal and proper manner. This was the condition of affairs two months ago, when a second man appeared upon the scene in the person of Alexander Dempster, of Algoma, a former hotelkeeper of Allenford, who had known Mrs. McDougall as a girl. He lost his wife some years ago, wanted another and he made up his mind to win Mrs. McDougal if he could. He pressed his suit with vigor, was accepted, and they were to have been married some day this week. It is generally believed that as soon as Mrs. McDougall engaged herself to Dempster she gave Hughes to understand that his visit to her must cease at once. He objected to this, of course and repeatedly came to the house during the past few weeks. He never received any encouragement, however, so far as can be learned from the statements of the children who reported that their mother sent him away again and again. This treatment made him desperate, and on Thursday he made a will, dividing his property between his two sons by his first wife. At the same time he got a friend to telegraph to his son at Duluth to come home at once as he

WAS NOT GOING TO LIVE MANY DAYS.

On Friday afternoon he went over to Mrs. McDougall's. She was preparing her three eldest children to attend a picnic in the neighborhood, and they report that their mother and Hughes had some angry words before they left, but no violance was attempted. He remained around the premises and took dinner with the doomed woman and her youngest child, a little toddler of six years, and his presence there was remarked by a couple of neighbors who came about one o'clock to get a horserake. It is evident Mr. McDougall anticipated no trouble or she would have applied to those for assistance. They were the last people that saw her alive. The little child states that his mother went outside shortly after they departed, and Hughes followed her and spoke to her. She made some reply, and then he drew a little short gun from his pocket

AND SHOT HER TWICE,

and she fell over. Hughes turned to the little fellow and told him to run over and tell his grandfather, an old man named Eberts, Mrs. McDougall's father, who lives in a small house about one hundred and fifty yards from that occupied by her, that his mother was dead. The little fellow delivered the message, and when Mr. Eberts arrived at the house of his daughter, he found her stretched on the floor of the kitchen, dead with a pillow under her head. The sigh was a terrible blow to the aged father but he quickly secured assistance, and Dr. Taylor was promptly called. Nothing could be done for the poor woman, however, as a short examination revealed two gaping bullet wounds in her breast, and death must have been almost instantaneous. The news of the tragedy spread rapidly and an immense crowd of neighbors and villagers soon gathered. The capture of Hughes was their first object, and a search being started his coat and hat were found in one of the rooms of the house and his boots in another, but he was nowhere around. Constable Barclay then started for his own house, about one mile away, and there he found him stretched on a straw stack

WITH A BULLET WOUND IN HIS BACK

and attended by a couple of neighbors. There is no doubt he intended committing suicide, likely at the home of his victim, whom he dragged into the house after shooting, but after removing a portion of his clothes, he probably changed his mind and started for home across the fields. Arrived there he fired one shot into his miserable carcase but the bullet struck one of his ribs, and failed to reach a vital spot. It appears he had not courage to try again, but went over to the house of Mr. Boon, on the next farm, taking off his pants on the way and hanging them on the fence, and appearing in the presence of Mr. Boon with nothing his person but a shirt. He was greatly excited and said he had shot Mrs. McDougall and that he was going to die, and asked for a drink of water. Boon complied with his request and then assisted him home, where the constable found him, as stated, and arrested him and removed him to Allenford, where the bullet was extracted from his back and his wounds dressed.

THE INQUEST.

In the evening an inq... Coroner J. B. Taylor, ... foot [illegible] foreman of the jury. ... Tara, conducted a post-mortem ... on the murdered woman and found ... gunshot bullet wounds in her right ... about two inches apart, passing through ... lung. One bullet was discovered in... ribs behind; the other was embedded ... the spine. Either wound was sufficient ... cause death. Nine witnesses were ex... whose testimony brought out many of ... facts above given. A verdict of wilful, ... meditated murder was returned ... Hughes, and he was committed to ... Walkerton gaol to stand his trial at the ... Assizes for this awful offence.

THE VICTIM AND THE MURDERER.

Mrs. McDougall was the third ... of John Eberts, an aged and highly ... ed German resident of the township. ... grief of her father, sisters and elder ... on first viewing her remains was ... description and there was not a dry ... among all those who witnessed it. ... men and women wept in unison, and ... was a terrible cry for vengeance on the ... of the crime. If Hughes had been ... then there is not a doubt but he would ... been swung to the nearest tree. The ... was removed to gaol on Saturday ... He is a tall, dark-complexion man of ... unprepossessing personal appearance ... about 40 years of age. Rumor connects ... name with many unlawful acts in the ... ship and there are none to sympathise ... him.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to ... journment on 30th June, 1887.

Members all present except ... Fawcett; Minutes of last session ... council read and confirmed.

A petition signed by Richard C... foot and 21 others, asking for the op... ing of side road 6 and 7 in the ... concession, laid over until next ... ing of council.

Mr. Hurd was appointed to exa... the roads at lots Nos. 1 and 3 in ... 7th line with the view of making ... pairs.

Erskine—Hurd—That as ... council has been in the habit of ... ing for the use of schoolhouses, ... quired as polling places, at both M... icipal and Legislative Elections, ... sum of $2.00 for the use of each sch... house, this amount being considered ... both council and trustees fair ... satisfactory, although the Legis... of Ontario makes it legal for trus... to demand $4.00 for the use of s... house at Legislative Elections.

That as the trustees of school ... tion No. 14, have taken advantage ... this provision and demand $4.00 ... as this council considers it to ... only just that all parties should be ... equally, that the treasurer be ... structed to remit $2.00 additional ... the proper parties for the ... of their polling places, used at ... Legislative elections, viz.

Union S. S. No. 6, Euphrasia ... Collingwood, $2.00; Union S. S. ... 4, Euphrasia and Collingwood, $2... School S. No. 15, $2.00; School ... No. 9, $2.00; Orange Hall, Kimber... $2.00.—Carried.

The Reeve's orders were issued ... the Treasurer to pay as follows, ...

W. Alcock, $2.00; repairing ... scraper; H. Curry, $2, repairing ... scraper; G. Crabtree, $2.25; repa... road scraper; Jas. Cook, $3.00; p... to repair culvert; Jas. Homes, $... 75, work on town line Collingwo... John Dales, $2.00, repairs on ... mail line, con. 1; J. W. Gu... $1.00, cedar for culv... at Epping; R. Dunlop, clerk, $30... part salary; J. McMorris $14.75, w... on 27 and 28 side line, con. 1; ... Dales, $7.75, repaired bridge on ... mail road.

Council adjoured until the last ... day in June.

R. DUNLOP, Clerk

CLIPPINGS.

HYMENEAL.—On Wednesday ... Mr. William Masson, of the legal ... of Masson & Masson, of this town, ... Mary, second daughter of the late ... Joseph Parker, were united in marri... at the residence of the bride's moth... by the Rev. A. H. R. Mulholl... The happy couple left on the aftern... train, with the well wishes of ma... friends.—[O. S. Advertiser.

The Sad Fate of a Jubilee Dude

A jubilee dude with a jubilee smile,
Made a jubilee call in a jubilee style;
He'd jubilee pants, a jubilee coat,
And a jubilee tie around his jubilee throat;
He'd a jubilee glass in his jubilee eye;
He'd a jubilee voice and a jubilee sigh.
A jubilee miss dressed in jubilee lace,
Met this jubilee dude with a jubilee face.
On the jubilee breast of this jubilee girl
Was a jubilee brooch made of jubilee pearl
This jubilee maid in a jubilee mood,
Was a jubilee love with a jubilee dude
And when he proposed in a jubilee way
A jubilee wedding on Jubilee Day,
With a jubilee gaze this jubilee miss
Raised her jubilee lips for a jubilee kiss.
But her jubilee pa raised his jubilee eyes,
Saw that jubilee kiss, heard the jubilee sighs
When the jubilee pa raised his jubilee boot,
The jubilee dude gave a jubilee scoot,
But a jubilee dog made a Jubilee row,
Got his Jubilee mouth full of Jubilee trou...

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 358. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 21, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

—: AT :—

RUSSELL'S

—NOTED JEWELERY STORE,—

FLESHERTON,

will be found the most complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silverware, Specs, &c., in this part of the country.

Call and see those watches they are selling at $12.00 bearing warrants for three and a half years, while other dealers are asking $15.00 for the same article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. silver case for $16.00 while they are selling elsewhere for $17.50. Other dealers cannot compete with us and they know it. We cannot help them being annoyed at our unparalleled low prices; we must give the public the benefit of our close buying.

☞ *Just Note a few prices.*

A fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually worth $2.00 bearing a warrant for two years. Your choice of over 20 fine gilded chains for only $1.60; Just think of it. Fine walnut clocks from $1.35 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, Ladies' Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-Pins, at equally low prices.

Remember if you want your Watch or Clock repaired properly by a workman, Russell's is the only place.

All orders by mail promptly attended to at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Sero fly.

Don't bodder me.

New potatoes are now general.

The heat of last week was very oppressive; not so bad this week.

Fall wheat and barley is being cut this week in this neighborhood.

Mr. Rorke of Owen Sound has been spending his holidays in Markdale.

Miss Boddy, a teacher in Owen Sound Public School, paid Markdale a visit last week.

Miss Miles Young, of Blythe, is visiting in Markdale.

Geo. C. Bowes is home from Owen Sound High School.

Miss Logan of Meaford is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Brown.

Hay is a heavy crop in this district, and is now mostly harvested in excellent condition.

Mr. R. D. Biggar returned on Monday from a visit down east.

John I. Graham, Vandeleur, has timothy over six feet long.

Ten days are 50 minutes shorter now than a month ago.

Mrs. C. W. Rutledge is recovering from her severe illness.

Miss McGee and daughter, and Miss Bryden is up from Toronto visiting their parents.

Messrs. Brown and R. J. Brown are home from Owen Sound Coll. Inst. for their holidays.

Glenelg Voters' List for 1887 is just out. The job took a ream and three quires of paper and is in every respect firstclass.

Andrew S. Irving, one of our most enterprising farmers, cut a handsome field of fall wheat last Monday and Tuesday.

Misses Anna Anderson and Annie Henry went to Toronto this week where they purpose spending a short time.

Mr. J. H. Packham, a teacher in Owen Sound High School, spent Sunday in Markdale.

Rev. Mr. Buggin's two sons are visiting their parents this week.

Read Stephen's racket on the Potato Bugs in another column.

Don't miss McFarland's new adv. Look it up first thing.

We had a friendly call this week from Rev. A. B. Demill, Founder and President of Demill College, Oshawa.

Mr. H. Parker, druggist of Durham, has a change of adv. in this paper. Look it up.

Miss Price from New York State arrived in Markdale last week and will spend a couple of months with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Stephens.

J. F. Carson sold a steam thresher to Thos. S. Wright of Glenelg, who will make things hum as soon as the fall wheat is harvested.

J. Cæsar, our station agent, is perhaps our most successful Flower and early vegetable gardner. He showed us this week a cucumber 9 inches long and 9½ inches around, but if U eat them they will W up.

Markdale and Priceville Base Ball Clubs played a match game on the grounds of the latter last Friday, resulting in a victory for the Markdale Club by 44 to 15 runs in nine innings.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will give a garden party on Mr. Plewes property down by the mill, on the evening of July 29th. Boating, Croquett, and other amusements will be provided. All are invited. Admission 15 cents.

Markdale Methodist S. School will hold their annual pic-nic in Armstrong's grove on Friday afternoon, (to-morrow). The brass band will be on hand.

The Toronto cattle market has been glutted recently, so much so that some drovers had to return part of their shipment home, or loose heavily.

We are pleased to state that Mr. W. T. Jackman, our old foreman, and esteemed friend, is so far recovered from his recent severe and prolonged illness as to be able to work at the case again. He is now enjoying good health, and spends his spare hours doing Ladies' fancy work, at which he has become quite on expert, and is preparing specimens for the Fall Show.

Donald McKinnon, sr., and his son Malcolm, of Glenelg received serious injuries one day last week while going to Durham by being upset out of the rig.

W. A. Brown, our enterprising jeweller, has a beautiful stock of fine goods well worth the inspection of those requiring anything in his line. It is a rare thing to see such a stock outside the cities.

Miss. Lizzie Moore of Holland, teacher, and Miss Buchanan of Artemesia took a trip up the Lakes to the "Soo" for their holidays.

A new way of killing flies is to catch them bring them to the telegraph office and give them each an electric shock. Alf Hall says it fetches them every time.

John E. Richards, merchant, of Rocklyn, spent Sunday and Monday in Markdale among his many friends. He reports business steadily increasing and prospects bright for a good fall trade.

The contract is let for the erection of an addition to Glenelg Agricultural Society's Hall in Markdale. The coming Fall Show promises to be much larger than any former one. Tickets for membership are only $1.00 up to the 27th July, (next Wednesday) after that date $2.00 will be the fee.

Messrs Sam. Henning and Seth Mathers of the 9th line Euphrasia drove to Essa township, Simcoe county, recently to visit friends. Henning has a spanking fine team of young horses, and the pair doubtless had a jolly time. It is hinted that there are special attractions in that direction, not black bears either.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Unprecedented bargains at J. G. Anderson's.

A choice farm of 100 acres for sale. See adv. or apply to John Whitby.

See J. G. Anderson's 10c. line of dress goods; they beat all.

Pure Paris Green at Stephen's Drug Store,

Embroideries at about half price at J. G. Anderson's.

I shall clear every line of fishing tackle out at once, Poles, Baskets, &c., W. A. Brown.

Don't fail to see J. G. Anderson's ten cent prints; they are daisies.

Harvest Mits from the best manufacturers at Mabee's.

I expect to be up the Lakes two weeks—work left at the shop will be promptly attended to on my return. W. A. Brown.

For Barley Forks, Grain Cradles, Grain Scythes, see Mabee.

See that lace J. G. Anderson is selling for one cent a yard, cheap at 5 cents.

Paris Green pure at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

Genuine bell glass to be had only from Mabee's Hardware, next door to Turner's Drug Store.

Nothing to equal J. G. Anderson's 4 lb for $1. tea.

Fresh Fish.—Sarjeant Bros., butchers, receive a supply of fresh fish twice a week.

Cigars! Cigars! lovers of a good Havana cigar will find that Benson has the finest cigar in town, sold by the box.

We buy our goods at feather edge prices; we give the customers the benefit; they make a note of it and call on us often: Consequence, a mutual benefit. Mabee, the Hardware.

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, July 9th 1887.

Council met for the transaction of business. Reeve in the chair; Members all present. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Shute—Murray—That by-law No. 5, for the purpose of raising $4,800 to assist Union S. S. No. 1, Holland and Sullivan, to buy site and build new school house, be read 1, 2, 3, times.—Carried.

Murray—Shute—That the requisition of Jas. Lonsway, with regard to getting pay for road taken of his lot, be laid over for further consideration.—Carried,

Galbraith—Murray—That Mr. Blyth's bill be paid.—Carried.

Shute—Murray—That the report given by the committee appointed to look over the assessment roll, be referred back to the committee for further information.—Carried.

Murray—Shute—That the application of trustees of U. S. S. No. 1, Holland and Sullivan, for $5.00 to pay for drafting, by-law to assist said Trustees to borrow $4,800, to buy site and build new school house be laid over for further information.—Carried.

Howey—Galbraith—That we pay $5.00 to trustees of U. S. S. No. 1, H. and S. for drafting by-law No. 5 for the purpose above mentioned.—Lost.

Shute—Murray—That the report of special committee to examine town line between Holland and Sullivan and Holland and Glenelg be adopted.

Galbraith—Shute—That we spend $40.00 on the town line between Holland and Glenelg, that is, $20.00 on each side of the 6th concession east and west.

A petition was presented by Thos. Armstrong signed by 30 ratepayers with regard to repairing the 50 side road 2 and 3 E. G. R. and being a continuance of the 40 side road W. T. and S. Road.

Shute—Galbraith—That the sum of $40 be spent in accordance with the above petition in case the petition complete the work, if the money is too little to complete the job,

Murray—Howey—That $15.00 be granted to cut down hill on 9, and 10, side road E. G. R. near Congers old mill.

Murray—Galbraith—That we grant $20.00 to be spent on town line between the 4th con. and Garafraxa road in case Sydenham supplement the same.

Howey—Murray—That we grant $40.00 to town line between Euphrasia and Holland, $25. north of 15 side road, and $15.00 south of it subject to the supplement of Euphrasia.

Galbraith—Shute—That we grant $15 to assist to cut down Geo. Walker's hill.

Shute—Galbraith—That $15.00 be granted to repair bridge on 2nd con. W. T. & S. R. near Sutliffs.

Murray—Shute—That Mr Howey be instructed to bridge over Narrows at Henderson's lake.

Murray—Howey—That the Treas. be instructed to withdraw the five hundred dollars deposited with the Farmers Loan and Saving company on or after the 28th July.

Howey—Murray—That Messrs Galbraith and Shute be a committee to examine bridge on 2nd con. near Campbell's and report on condition of the same.

Howey—Galbraith—That the assessor get the balance of his salary,

Howey—Galbraith—That we adjourn till the 11th of August.

Carson Price.
Tp Clerk.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousand of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and chocked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else had failed you you, may depend upon this for certain.

Voters' List for 1887.

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters List Act," the copies required by said-section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and the Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office at Lot 24 Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 20th day of July, 1887, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any ommissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said error corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated this 20th day of July A. D. 1887,
358-60

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.

SIGHT v. BLINDNESS.

N. STANLEY'S
CELEBRATED
English Spectacles

79 BAY STREET, TORONTO CANADA.
—AND—
18 JEWIN STREET, LONDON E. C. ENGLAND.

—:x:—

R. L. Stephen's,
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST, Markdale

Has the Agency for the sale of the above in MARKDALE. No Spectacles in the Market equal them in the EYE PRESERVING QUALITIES they possess, or the GREAT EASE and COMFORT they confer on the wearer.

Their use will in actuality so strengthen the Eyes that it does not become necessary to change them for many years. They are therefore the CHEAPEST.

THEY ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD
THEY NEVER TIRE THE EYE
AND LAST MANY EYARS WITHOUT CHANGE.

The Sight tests by our New Test Card, same as used by the leading Oculists throughout the world. 357-409

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibandeau,	Thos. Brady
Edward Brady,	James Brady,
William Brady,	Wm. McCutcheon
John Shears,	Geo. Richardson,
Wm. McNally,	George McNally,
James Elliott,	James Slinson,
Adam Hislop.	Robt Graham.
John Webber.	John Perkins.

W. A. BROWN

"THE PEOPLE'S JEWELLER"

—DEALER IN—

Fine Gold, Filled Gold, and Coin Silver Cases; with Hampden, Columbus, Waltham and Elgin Movements, in Ladies' and Gents' sizes. Solid 18 k Wedding Rings. Roll Gold Chains, and Jewellery in large variety Beautiful lines in Silverware for presentation purposes. I keep in Jewellers lines the finest and most complete stock between Shelburne and Owen Sound; do business for myself in my own name, and can be held to every warrant I sign. I don't quote prices on Watches "Not in Stock," and then tell a customer wanting Bartlett at $16, "I just sold the last one." I have P. S. Bartlett's, in stock at $17.50 less cash dis., warranted 3 years. I expect to establish, more fully every year of business life an unquestioned reputation for Reliability. Straight Dealing. Fine Work and Close Prices.

Watch and Clock Warrants 2 and 3 years covering breakages.

☞ A call to Price or Purchase respectfully solicited.

GOODS
BEST QUALITY. WORK FIRST-CLASS.

W. A. BROWN, - Box 5,
MARKDALE.

FARMERS!

Don't forget there is good work done at the Flesherton

WOOLEN FACTORY

And we are doing all in our power to please. Customers are finding out it is to their advantage to deal with us, our Prices are Low and Our Goods are Reliable and notwithstanding price being cut so close on account of hard times, I intend to reduce the manufacturing prices in nearly every branch, viz., OILING, ROLL-CARDING, SPINNING, WEAVING, &c., &c. Give us a trial and see for yourself.

W. H. FLESHER.

Flesherton, May 30th, 1887.

TADOUSAC.

Once the Commercial Metropolis of Canada.

"A lovely ship sailed up the St. Lawrence,
The white whales floundering in the Bay of
Tadousac, and the wild duck diving as the
foaming prow drew near,—there was no life
but these in all that solitude, twenty miles
from shore to shore. The ship was from
Honfleur and was commanded by Samuel de
Champlain. He was the Æneas of a destined
people, and in her womb lay the embryo
life of Canada." It is in these words that
Parkman begins the wonderful story of the
true settlement of Canada, but before
Champlain, and therefore before there was
Canada, there was a Tadonsac. Eight years
before Champlain and Pontgrave, his mer-
chants associate, appeared upon the scene,
a colony of rough fishermen had been formed
there and a large and lucrative fur trade
was being done. These men wintered
there, died fast of the scurvy, not knowing
how to make spruce beer, and others took
their places. When Pontgrave, some time
before Champlain, appeared in the Bay of
Tadousac and worked his ship around La
Pointe les Tous les Diables, or La Pointe
Aux Rochers, he found a sturdy Basque
trader already there, and what was worse,
the Basque was trading with the Indians
very largely. Pontgrave displayed the
King's royal deed of monopoly to the Basques,
but these people refused to see the
beauty of monopoly, and for the
first time in the history of Canada

WHITE MAN FOUGHT WHITE MAN

and the frowning gorge of the Saguenay
re-echoed the roar of cannon. The Basques
were triumphant and when on that fateful
3rd of June Champlain swept into the little
bay he found his colleague a prisoner. A
truce was signed after a diplomatic con-
ference and the Basques gave up the fur
trade and betook themselves to catching
whales.

Near the brink of the little cove or harbor
where the vessels lay, now called L'Anse a
L'Eau, Champlain found the remains of a
wooden building, the only fragment of a
dwelling built by white men in all the broad
north land. Above the brook which forms
the outlet of that black lake, which now
charms and chills summer visitors, were the
lodges of a band of Algonquins. The wood-
en building was re-built, and while Pont-
grave commenced to trade, Champlain went
on to the grandeur of Quebec, the loveliness
of Mount Royal, to befriend the Huron and
fight the Iroquois, and to begin in very fact
that New France that was to extend across
the continent. While Quebec was being
founded and fought for by soldiers, and
Montreal was being built to shelter the holy
nuns, Tadousac was the "commercial
metropolis" of Canada. Here, amid the
desolation of the barren mountains and the
black water, the untamable wildness of the
spot where

THE BARE SKELETON OF THE CONTINENT

is revealed, a regular market was first
opened in Canada. The fur dealers came
yearly from France and the Indians as
regularly descended the Saguenay and the
St. Lawarence to the meeting place. For a
few months the lonely bay was thronged
with the wildest of civilized and the wild-
est of savage men. The Algonquin Indians,
with whom the Basques were trading when
Pontgrave made his appearance, became the
middlemen between the French and the
distant tribes of Indians, and they brought
to Tadousac the spoils of the chase from
Hudson Bay to the great lakes. A third
class, who in the early history of Canada,
were always to be found with if not before
the fur traders, also came to Tadousac, the
missionary priests who came to gather in a
harvest of souls, not of furs, and finding the
Indians could not be induced to locate
themselves at Tadousac, they followed them
into the forest. A Jesuit convent was built
at a very early date, and it is said that the
first stone house ever built in Canada was built
here. A small resident population grew
about the convent, for it was profitable to
be on hand to buy before the ships came in
the spring; but the place was a trading
station and nothing more, until the church
of the Recollects, the first church in Canada,
was erected. Champlain appeared at Tadou-
sac in 1608, and it is probable the church
was erected about forty years after. The
present building was built in 1747, but it
is merely the second or third building which
has stood upon the foundations of the first
church. The church was the centre of the
settlement, the home church of the first
missionaries, the one thing in the world
which brought to the rough traders a
memory of the old. The settlement pros-
pered, finding commerce a better stay than
Quebec found in arms, and the annual ships
from France discharged all their cargoes at
this point. The export of furs was large,
the DeCaen monoply taking 22,000 heavy
skins out of the port in one season. In
1629 David Kirk, with six large ships
partially manned with Huguenot refugees,
sailed into the bay of Tadousac, and seized
possession of it in the name of His Britannic
Majesty. The fleet lay there

CROUCHING FOR THEIR PREY

until the sails of the annual spring fleet
rose above the St. Lawernce. Then they
slipped their cables and swooped down upon
the advancing fleet. The overcrowded
transport stood no chance against such a
fleet as Kirk's and the lilies of France went
down before the red cross for the first time
on the St. Lawernce. The rescuing fleet
captured, Quebec was left to starvation
and the English. On the 20th of July the
red cross waved over Quebec for the first
time and shortly after the English fleet,
on board of which was Champlain, the
Jesuits and the garrison of Quebec, gathered
in Tadousac. Kirk had captured eighteen
French ships and nineteen fishing vessels,
but his booty was not large, and as the
enterprise of the conquest of Canada had
been undertaken at his own cost he was
somewhat morose. At any rate he seems to
have given to Champlain a sufficient number
of things to grumble at, and indeed the
great pioneer seems to have groaned and
grumbled at his treatment, his bed and his
food, to an extent that must have made
him a serious trial to his captors. Kirk
tried trading with the Indians, fishing and
hunting, and as the fall drew near he
burned the church and village and set sail
for England.

In 1832 De Caen anchored before Quebec,
and the fortress was surrendered to him by
Thomas Kirk, who had held it since 1628.
From that time onward the French ships
came to Quebec, not Tadousac, and the fur
trade soon ascended the river to Montreal.
Tadousac became a fishing and a mission
station, the one spot on the lower river
where a church tower rose, and it is now the
quaintest seaside resort in Canada. The
little old church has been the centre of the
little community for years, and its sun-
burrowed floors under dark, smoke-grimed
pine sheathing give it an air of antiquity
which the years of the present building
hardly justify.

Her Visitor.

In the days when the dread of tramps
was not as widely spread as it is at present,
her parents had ventured to leave little
Elizabeth at home alone while the rest of
the family went to church. The house
was at the least a quarter of a mile away
from another dwelling, but although Eliz-
abeth was a very small child, she was not
alarmed, but had only a sense of pleased
importance in her loneliness. At first she
sat with a book of Josephus's History open
on her lap. She could only read the short
words, but that made no difference; papa
always read it on Sunday.

Then she went out to sit on the steps
and watch the humming-birds near the
door. Presently, up the path walked an
unshorn, unkempt, and dirty man.

Elizabeth rose, smoothed her apron; and
sat waiting for him to speak; she was not
afraid, but the sense of being sole mistress
of the house maid her serious.

"Folks to home?" grunted the man.

"No, sir; I'm all alone," answered Eliz-
abeth, gravely.

"Can't you gi' me somethin' to eat?"

"Yes, sir; you wait here," and the little
maid went to the pantry, and, after laborious
spreading of butter appeared with a plate
of white bread.

"Aint there any pie? Aint you got any
cake?" said the man, in surly coaxing.

"Yes, sir; but I'm never allowed to cut
into 'em."

"The doctor said I wasn't to eat no bread,
not if I starved. He said t'would be the
death o' me."

"I'm so sorry," said the little girl, piti-
fully; "you wait till mamma comes, and
she'll give you some, but I couldn't—not,
anyway."

The man looked at her for a moment,
from widely open eyes; then, with perhaps
as much surprise at himself as at her, he
began to munch the bread and butter, and
finished it to the last crumb.

"Gi' me a match," he said, taking out
his pipe.

"I can't sir; father doesn't let the
men smoke round the buildings, and I
know he wouldn't you."

The man stared at her again, Elizabeth
calmly returning his gaze. Then he broke
into a laugh.

"Well, if you aint the gamest chicken
I ever see!" he said, and walked away.
Elizabeth went back to her contemplation
of the humming-birds.

Next day the tramp was arrested for
robbery in a farmhouse near by, the deed
having been committed that very Sunday
forenoon.

"Oh, I don't think it could have been
the gentleman I fed," said Elizabeth, when
she heard her horrified mother declare that
it must be the same; "he was so polite!"

A Thrilling Scene.

M. Albert de Mun, the great orator of the
Clerical party in the French Chamber, made
an impressive speech on the Army bill. He
paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the
old army which had acquitted itself so bril-
liantly in Africa, the Crimea and Italy, and
went on to say: "Yes, I render a supreme
homage to that army which fought so vali-
antly at Gravelotte and Rezonville, at Weis-
sonburg and Reichshoffen; to the army
which made that charge at Sedan of which I
cannot speak without a rising in my throat,
for half the regiment of Chasseurs d'Afrique
—that charge which drew from the King of
Prussia a cry, like that of William of Orange
at Nerwinde. 'Oh, those gallant fellows!,
he cried, as the other had exclaimed 'Les In-
solents!'" The entire House partook of the
emotion of the speaker. There were few
dry eyes among the members, whether they
sat on the right or the left of the President.
Ladies in the tribune wept aloud. Then
suddenly, the first thrill of emotion past, a
loud cheer arose from all the benches, only
to be repeated again and again. The spec-
tators would have joined had the regulations
permitted, for they shared the general en-
thusiasm. And in the tribune, pale with
emotion, his arms crossed on his stalwart
breast, stood one of the heroes of the fray.
It was long since such a chord had been
struck; for the simple, sincere, manly lan
guage of the soldier-deputy sank deep into
all hearts.

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS.

The bride must keep the pins which fasten-
ed her wedding dress.

"Thrice a bridesmaid, never a bride," is
a proverb that needs no comment.

Marry at the time of the moon's waning
and your good luck will wan also.

If two marriages are celebrated simultane-
ously one of the husbands will die.

Fair or foul weather upon one's wedding
day augurs a happy or unhappy married
life.

If a girl who is engaged accidentally lets a
knife fall it is a sign that her lover is com-
ing.

The husband must never take off the wed-
ding-ring: to take it off will insure him bad
luck of some kind.

The girl who steps accidentally or other-
wise, on a cat's tail need not expect to be
married the same year.

Jubilee Jugs.

The Prince of Wales originated the idea of
the Jubliee jugs which to the number of 85,-
000 were distributed to the children in Hyde
Park last week. His royal Highness was
much struck by the distribution of rough
brown cups bearing the Imperial cipher in
relief, with which the Czar commemorated
the marriage of the Czarovitch; and the
productions of Messrs. Doulton, which cost
nearly sixpence each, are great improve-
ments on the original. The ground is of
polished cream-coloured earthenware, and
the two portraits of the Queen (1827 and
1887) are artistically executed in neutral
tints.

What He Should Say.

"Ma," said Bertha, "should I say
'pants' or 'trowsers'?"

"Trowsers, my dear," said the mother.

"Well then," said Bertie, "I think Brid-
get had better give Fido some water; he
trowsers awfully."

CURED BY A MIRACLE.

Mrs. Baby Mantel, of Keeler, Mich., had
been lying in bed for eighteen months until
the other day when she suddenly rose and
dressed herself without assistance. She now
feels perfectly well, whereas previously she
had not been able to drag herself around the
house. Mrs. Mantel says that she prayed
for recovery from the time she was taken ill
and that her prayers just before her restora-
tion to health were no more earnest than
they had been.

Medical circles in Erie are much amazed
at the miraculous recovery from paralysis of
Isaac Baily, a Lancaster soldier, who has
been a patient at the Erie Soldiers' Home
for a long time past. He had suffered almost
entire paralysis from a gunshot wound, and
during his stay at the Home had been as
helpless as a child. A few mornings ago he
astonished his attendants by dressing him-
self unaided and walking about the premises
as if nothing ailed him. He now seems to
be entirely well.

A Chicago woman who has had some suc-
cess in the Christian science faith cure made
an astonishing cure last week in the case of
M. F. Potter, an Iowa man, who injured
his spine ten months ago, and came to look
on his condition as hopeless. Nine doctors
treated him for six months and then gave
him up to die. The Chicago woman cured
him in two weeks without administering a
drop of medicine, and he is now so well that
he can walk a mile at a brisk gait without
the slightest inconvenience.

Up to the last week Mrs. B. F. Howe, of
Huntington, had for more than three years
been a bedridden invalid. She suffered from
nervous prostration, was partially paralyzed
and was even too sick to feed herself. Her
physicians told her that death was rapidly
approaching. On the afternoon of Saturday,
June 18, a few friends came over from the
prayer-meeting at the church and prayed for
her recovery. She grew stronger and heart-
ier every day, and seems to be entirely well.

Mrs. Walter Meade, the wife of an Adrain
drayman, had been confined to her bed for
several years with chronic diseases. A short
time ago an internal abscess began to sap
her remaining strength and her case was
abandoned as hopeless. At last the physi-
cian told her that at the utmost she could
live only two days. Mrs. Meade prayed
earnestly that night to be restored to health
and awoke refreshed. New life seemed to
course through her veins and she grew
stronger every hour. The abscess dried up
and disappeared, the other ailments depart-
ed and Mrs. Meade is now well. Besides
that, her husband, long a scoffer at religion,
is now a devout church-goer.

Thomas Bedow, an Allegheny City black-
smith, lost the use of his legs two years ago,
and his physician told him that he was af-
flicted with an incurable case of paralysis.
He tried every known kind of treatment in
vain and then resigned himself to his fate.
Last week Mr. Bedow read an account of a
remarkable cure wrought by faith, and when
he went to bed that night he prayed long
and earnestly that he might recover. The
moment he awoke in the morning he felt
that he was cured. He sprung from bed,
danced about the floor, jumped into his
clothing and ran downstairs, shouting all the
time like a madman. Before ending his
antics he ran about the yard several times
to test his new-found strength. Mr. Bedow
says he hasn't been so well for twenty years
as he is now.

PREMONITIONS OF DEATH.

A Nashville lady dreamed one night re-
cently that her old school friend, whose
bridesmaid she had been at her wedding to
a Virginia planter a year before, had died
suddenly and that she was present at the
funeral. The lady related the dream to her
family, and refused to be convinced that
it was not a premonition of death. A week
later a delayed letter reached the lady in-
forming her that her friend had died at
about the same time with the occurrence of
the dream.

At a recent seance in Cleveland a Mrs.
Moss related how she had been forewarned
of the death of her husband's sister Maggie.
The two women had been warm friends, but
had not seen each other for years; but last
week, while Mrs. Moss was alone in her
room, her sister-in-law appeared before her
and after speaking affectionately to her
kissed her and departed. Mrs. Moss was
much distubed by the visitation, and tele-
graphed to learn if her sister-in-law was ill.
She was not surprised to receive a letter
the next morning announcing that Maggie
was dead.

Louisa Benn, the daughter of a laborer in
Wednesburg, England, made up her mind
to emigrate to Australia, and gained the
consent of her parents. Just before she was
to sail, however, her mother dreamed that
the ship which was to carry her daughter
struck a rock near the Australian coast and
went down with great loss of life. She suc-
ceeded in dissuading Louisa from going, but
not until the girl's baggage had been placed
on board the vessel and every preparation
made for her departure. The ship went
down, as Mrs. Benn had imagined it would
and among the lives lost were those of
several girls who were to have been Louisa's
companions.

Little Agnes Buckley, a policeman's
daughter of Newburyport, who died recent
ly, had a strong realization of her approach-
ing death, although the physicians had not
given her up. On the afternoon of the day
she died she called her mother to the bed-
side to make arrangements for the funeral,
and announced that she had only a minute
or two longer to live. Just then the gate
clicked and she heard her father's footsteps
coming up the walk. Raising herself in bed
with her remaining strength the child cried
out: "Hurry up, papa, I'll wait a minute
for you." The agonized father heard the cry
and rushed up the stairs to the bedroom. He
had barely time to take his daughter in his
arms, when she whispered "Good-by" to
him and expired.

A young woman employed as a domestic
by a Denver family married a private soldier
in the regular army a year ago, and immed-
iately after the wedding returned to her
service, while her husband was sent out to
Port Union, in New Mexico. One afternoon
last week, while sitting in the kitchen, she
heard a tapping at the window, and on look-
ing up saw the face of her husband there.
The apparition remained for a minute with-
out speaking and then slowly faded away.
The young woman ran screaming into the
presence of the family, related the strange
experience to them and fainted. Later in
the day she received a telegram from the
fort announcing that her husband had died of
fever the day before.

THE CRAZY ROMAN ROYALTS.

How Insanity Has Run Through the Entire Imperial Family.

In the recently published memoirs of Count
Vitzthum, of Eckstadt, proofs are given of
the hereditary character of the mental dis-
ease which afflicted the imperial family of
Russia. All the sons of Czar Paul I., like
that unhappy monarch himself, who was
murdered in 1801, became subject to fits of
insanity. Paul I. had four sons—Czar
Alexander I., the Grand Duke Constantine,
Czar Nicolas I., and the Grand Duke
Michael. Every one of them, after his forty-
fifth year, exhibited undoubted signs of
mental deraugement. This was not fully
discovered in the case of Nicolas I. until
after the Czar's death. An English phy-
sician, however, the Count says, noticed the
appearance of the hereditary disease in the
Czar as early as July, 1853, and he then
predicted that the monarch had not more
than two years of life before him. This he
stated in a letter to Lord Palmerston. The
Emperor Nicolas died in March, 1855, about
four months earlier than the date predicted.
The Count appears to have no doubt that
the Crimean war, so far as it depended on
Nicolas was the rash act of a ruler "whose
mental equipoise was disturbed." None of
the four sons of Paul I. lived to be sixty
years of age, and every one of them suffered
from concussion of the brain after reaching
his forty-fifth year.

Alexander died at forty-eight, a miserable
man, moody and despondent, as Prince
Metternich has painted him, "tired of ex-
istence." His brother, the Grand Duke
Constantine, though not manifestly insane,
gave frequent signs of mental disturbance,
of which he was himself so plainly conscious
that he did not think himself fit to be trust-
ed with the reins of government. His con-
duct in the year 1830, at the outbreak of
the revolution in Warsaw, will remain to
prove his mental unsoundness. He had to
be intrusted to the care of his wife, the
Princess Lowicz, who was cautioned in the
same way as is a physician in charge of a
patient having intermittent fits of insanity.
He died in his fifty-second year from con-
gestion of the brain. The Grand Duke
Michael was killed by a fall from his horse
at the age of forty-eight. Some years be-
fore his death he had exhibited signs of un-
doubted mental disease, and his physicians
declared that he was on the road to certain
insanity. The events of 1848-52 were not
calculated to allay the hereditary disposi-
tions of the imperial family of Russia, but
to excite and intensify them. There is
something terrible in the contrast between
the outward position of the Czar Nicolas,
upon the bent of whose will the fate of so
many millions in Europe was depending,
and the alleged diseased inward condition
of his mind.

Sweet Summer.

BY SUSAN HARTLEY.

Sweat Summer, leaning o'er a rustic fence,
With marigolds beneath her freckled chin,
How fair thou art! A pitying Providence
Hath sent thee to this world of toil and sin.
What though the sun that follows thy brown feet
Too lavish may by with its glowing heat.

What dawns thou bringest, bright with scarlet fire,
To tempt us from our downy couch of sleep,
And lure us on to pleasure where the brier
Doth gayly through the breathless thickets creep,
And busy hornets hide within the bush,
And nimble snakes coil 'neath the blossom's blush.

What throbbing stars to peer through the green
trees,
What witching moons to light the perfumed caves,
Where cooing lovers sit in blissful ease,
Amid the dim, mosquito-haunted leaves;
What restful nights made tuneful by the trill
Of festive crickets in the grasses still.

What peace of mind, what watermelons cool,
What languid sails, what seas of sweet ice-cream,
What doctor's bills, what fishing in a pool
When all the fish have vanished like a dream,
What sudden waves of tender sentinment,
What strange forgetting all you ever meant

Vacation in the happy wood that rings
Through thy best days so fairy-like and fair,
Oh, that's the time when to the old world clings
An simpler ether, a diviner air.
A little space it is, while sweet hours whirl,
To court ad libitum a Summer girl!

The Stone-Cutter.

There dwelt in far Japan,
Long ages since, a man
Who earned, by hammering stone, his daily food—
But discontent and dole
Lay heavy on his soul,
Which craved great riches as the only good.

And so the gods on high,
Who sometimes bitterly
Punish a man by granting all his prayers,
Gave him a mine of gold,
And lands to have and hold,
And, by and by, breed feuds among his heirs.

But soon he, murmuring,
Desired to be a king;
To reign and rule—ah, that were perfect bliss!
He wearied earth and air
With his incessant prayer
Until the gods indulged him, even in this.

His courtiers fawned and lied,
And rival powers, outside
His realm, assailed his peace with fierce debate,
And heaviness and care
Bleached gray his youthful hair,
And made him weary of his regal state.

"Oh, change me to a rock!"
He cried, "that no rude shock
Can stir, nor any strife disturb or shake!"
And lo! he stood, ere long,
A bowlder, fixed and strong,
Which torrents could not move, nor tempests break.

In vain the burning heat
Of fiercest sunshine beat
Upon his head; in vain the storm wind smote
His rugged sides; in vain
Great rivers, swoln by rain,
Came roaring from their mountain caves remote.

He was at rest; and he
Rejoiced exceedingly,
Saying, "No more for me, oh, sweet release!
Will there be change and woe,
And wavering to and fro—
Since I am fixed in an eternal peace!"

But on a summer day
A workman brought that way
A hammer and a chisel—these alone.
He measured here and there,
And then, with patient care,
Began to cut away the stubborn stone.

"Ah!" said the bowlder king,
"What means this wondrous thing?
This plodding workman smites and conquers me!
He cuts as suits him best,
Huge blocks from out my breast—
He is more strong than I! Would I were he!"

And lo, the powers aloft,
Who had so long and oft
Laughed at his follies, craved and then out-grown,
Again his pleading heard;
He, taken at his word,
Became once more a hammerer of stone!

So, wiser than before
And asking nothing more,
Again about his olden toil he went;
Until he died from age
He toiled for scanty wage,
Nor ever spake a word of discontent!

The Queen of the Belgians.

It is a remarkable fact, but none the less
worthy of record, that Queen Henrietta of
Belgium, is popular everywhere but in the
country of her adoption. In Austria, while
staying under the roof of her parents, the
Emperor and Empress, the little Archduch-
ess was loved by every one, and to this day
her memory is held in deep affection. In
England, also, Her Majesty is much esteem-
ed; but in Belgium it is quite the exception
to find any one who has a good word to say
for her. Some state the reason for this is her
leaning towards and open encouragement
of the Jesuits, and, as the Queen affects
complete contempt of public opinion, her
feelings for the Papists have never been dis-
guised in the least. As a general rule the
Queen is seldom seen in the town of Brussels
itself, her daily excursions in her pony
carriage, drawn by six cream-colored animals,
which she drives herself, being confined to
the Bois de Boulogne and Ixelles, the suburbs
of Brussels, or to the beautiful grounds
surrounding the summer palace of Laeken.
The Queen is rather short, not by any means
ill-looking and dresses in the plainest, some
say the shabbiest, manner possible. Like
her cousin, the Empress of Austria, Her
Majesty is passionately devoted to horses
and passes most of her time in her stables,
which are invariably kept to the pink of
perfection in point of cleanliness and order.

The Bishop's Retort.

A FACT IN THE LIFE OF BISHOP WILBERFORCE.

A boistering atheist happened to meet
A bishop one day as he walked down the street,
And stopp'd him to ask in a bantering way,
This question—"Please tell me, Sir Bishop, I pray,
For I'm really a stranger where you are at home,
And don't care in ignorance longer to roam;
And to him that gives much, you know, much shall
be given,
So tell me, Sir Bishop, the straight road to heaven."
The bishop, not slow at a witty retort,
And not unaccustomed to fools of this sort,
Most pleasantly smiled and most graciously said,
"First turn to the right and then keep on ahead."

The Trials of a Landlord.

Summer Tourist (to landlord)—Do you
allow dogs in your hotel?

Landlord—Yes, sir, bring all the dogs
you want to.

Summer Tourist—I'll have to go some-
where else. I can't stand dogs.

Another Summer Tourist—Do you allow
dogs in your hotel?

Landlord—No, sir, won't have a dog
about the place.

Tourist—I'm sorry. My wife has a dog
that she thinks more of than she does of me.

Excelsior.

Fred: There's Jones! He's a rising
lawyer, isn't he?

Ned: Yes, he goes a story higher up the
block every quarter day!

Martial, but Subordinate.

"What a very martial-looking man your
husband is, Mrs. Hobson," observed a vis-
itor. "I saw him in the parade on the
First, and was quite struck with his sol-
dierly appearance."

"Yes," responded Mrs. Hobson, "the
Colonel looks well in his uniform."

"Is he at home?"

"No, baby was fretful, and I told him to
give her a turn around the block in the
carriage."

Making the Punishment Fit.

A jury in Arkansaw, composed of eleven
business-men and an old fellow from up
the creek, retired to the jury-room. The
foreman, when selected, remarked that he
thought that the prisoner ought to be sent
to the penetentiary for five years. "That
ain't long enough," said the old fellow.
"Let's put it on him fur ten." "Oh,
that won't do!" "Wall, then"—stretching
himself on a bench—"I'm with you."
"What? You're going to hang the jury?"
"That's about it." "My dear sir, we are
anxious to get back to our business." "Then
send him up for ten." "But that would be
a great injustice." "Then squat and make
your selves comfortable." "Have you any
special reason why the prisoner should go up
for ten years?" "Think I have"—throwing
a quid of tobacco at the spittoon. "Can
you please name it?" "Yes, for it will
take me long. He is my son-in-law, and I
have been supportin' him ever since he was
married." He went up for ten years.

Standing On Its Head in a Pail of Water.

A singular and distressing accident hap-
pened on Monday afternoon at the residence
of Mrs. Peter Henderson of Paterson. Mrs. Henderson went out into the yard to
get some coal, leaving her four-months
girl lying on the side of the bed. When she
returned she found that the baby had in some
way rolled off and fallen head first into a
pail of water that stood by the bed. The
child was standing on its head, stone dead,
when found by its mother. It was unable
to extricate itself and was drowned in less
than six inches of water.

Something Surprising.

Daughter—"There is only one thing
more astonishing than the readiness with
which Ned gave up tobacco when we first
came engaged."

Mother—"What is that surprising
thing?"

Daughter—"The rapidity with which he
took it up again as soon as we were mar-
ried."

Deathless.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

There lies in the centre of each man's heart
A longing and love for the good and pure,
And if but an atom, or larger part,
I tell you this shall endure, endure,
After the body has gone to decay—
Yea, after the world has passed away.

The longer I live and the more I see
Of the struggle of souls toward heights above,
The stronger this truth comes home to me,
That the universe rests on the shoulders of
A Love so limitless, deep and broad
That men have renamed it and called it God.

And nothing that ever was born or evolved,
Nothing created by light or force,
But deep in its system there lies dissolved
A shining drop from the great Love Source,
A shining drop that shall live for aye
Tho' kingdoms may perish and stars may die.

He Can't Go Far.

Wife—"Oh, doctor, Benjamin seems to
be wandering in his mind!"

Doctor (who knows Benjamin)—"Don't
trouble about that; he can't go far."

BEGUN WRONG.

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

Jack had poise enough to make a quiet entrance, and hearing voices up stairs proceeded to Angy's dressing-room; she stood there amid waves of pale, glittering satin, that a dressmaker was draping about her slender figure; the woman stopped her work as he entered.

"Do you want me, Jack?" Nellie asked, in a surprised tone.

"I do want you; can you come to the library?"

"Yes, I will; wait for me there a moment. Madame is just through."

Jack went into the library and flung himself into a great easy-chair; the delay was dreadful; his courage fluttered, sank, perhaps would have failed, but that his wife hastened to him, and with feminine instinct perceiving his distress, knelt on the floor beside him, and putting her warm soft arm about his neck. The tender touch broke him down.

"Nelly," he said,—the word was like a sob—"I have failed; my business is gone; we have nothing left."

He thought she would faint and slip from his arms; but she looked up into his face and laughed; a flash of cheer and courage crossed her pale face. "Is that all?" she said, in a tone like the reveile of a bugle. "I thought you were ill, Jack."

This was what the level brows, the clear eyes, the cleft chin, and the firm lips had in store for him, inspiring courage, will to fight or endure. Jack burst into tears; the hard dreadful tears of a man.

Never in all her married life had Nell lavished on him such caresses as now. She clasped his head against her bosom, and covered his face with kisses; she wiped away those slow-hot tears that burned like melted lead; she stroked his damp hair, damp with the agony of his resolve and reluctance she murmured inarticulate sounds in his ear such as mothers croon to their speechless babies. She saved his soul alive. Was not that something to do? After a time he recovered strength and looked up at her with the saddest smile:

"Nelly, you are an angel."

"Not a bit of it, sir!" she laughed. "I'm a very mortal woman, and here's the proof." She poured out a glass of wine from a decanter left there by a careless servant since the night before when a friend had called, and made him drink it slowly; the warmth of the stimulant drove off the chill of his excitement.

"Now tell me the rest," said Nelly, as she felt his cold, damp hands recover their warmth.

"There is nothing more to tell, Nelly, thank God! I am only unfortunate, not a rascal."

"As if you could be!" she replied indignantly; then she made him sit beside her on the sofa and by dint of questions, gently yet acute, drew from him the condition of affairs as far as he was able to make her understand them.

In the course of this conversation it was needful to tell her of her father's insolvency at the time of his death.

"And you never told me!"

A hot color swept over her face as she uttered the words.

"My love, I could not bear to trouble you; it was not necessary."

"And I went on with all sorts of extravagance, thinking I could do as I had done, because father was rich. "How can I forgive myself?"

"How can you ever forgive me, Nell? is the real question."

She drew his throbbing head down on her shoulder.

"Is it so very hard to forgive one, Jack, for over-loving?"

He could not answer; his voice failed. Presently he rose.

"I must go now, Nelly; you have saved me out of the depths."

He looked at her with his heart in his eyes, and with one long, loving embrace left her.

Eleanor sat down, stunned; her courage, her generous faithful heart, her strong will, had rallied to her husband's aid: but now he had left her she buried her head on the arm of the sofa with a long shuddering sigh, and tried to think; there was much to be done, she could not plan yet, but she could work; she went back to her dressing-room, and there lay the silvery folds of satin across a high chair! she should never wear that dress, the ball for which it was preparing she should not attend; she unpinned the plaits, folded the breadths carefully together and laid them in the box from which they came, put in the lengths of delicate lace, and the garniture of apple-blossoms that was to have been worn with them, and calling her maid told her to tie up the box and set it aside, she had changed her mind about the ball. Then a dreadful weariness of soul and body came over her, for Nelly Palmer was a young delicate woman after all, and she had received a heavy shock. But after a rest of some quiet hours, (for she denied herself that day to callers) she rallied, and dressing for dinner, showed a serene and cheerful face to Jack when he came back, and welcomed him as if he had still been her lover. Ah! he was more. Never since he first took her image into his heart had Nelly been so dear, so adored as now; he knew for the first time the intent and sweetness of "a helpmeet for him."

But in the first excitement of any change, even of loss, there is a certain force that helps us to endure; while Jack was busied all day long in figuring up his losses, his assets, the probabilities of the situation, and its more dreadful possibilities, and Nelly arranging her jewels for sale, chaffering with dealers in such things for her beautiful laces, her costumes of velvet and satin, even the little personal luxuries she had so long enjoyed, there was the impetus of a new occupation, new thoughts, to help them through the various mortification, petty yet painful, that beset their way; but it was depressing to find how values shrink in selling! how much less a dress is worth than you paid for it! Even the string of pearls that had been her father's wedding gift, did not quite fetch half the price Mr. Balch had paid for them.

Then there was the doubt as to what should be reserved for the new home. Again and again, after considering, was the list of what they at first thought necessities revised, and it was always Nell who did it. Jack was struck with astonishment at her practical facility, which really had never had a chance for development before.

It was she who made out the lists of furniture, china and silver, and arranged them for the sale; she who managed to sell the carriage and horses to an acquaintance just returning from Europe, at a much better price than would have been received at auction; she who advised that the gas should be given up, as all but one of the servants; and that one would be less expensive.

Jack at last had found a place as clerk in the office of a steamship company, at a thousand dollars salary; just the amount of Nelly's allowance for dress when she left school at eighteen. Jack thought himself lucky to get that, there were to many men out of business at the

crisis.

Neither he or his wife had much idea of the value of money; it was needful that they should have some place to go to as soon as their home was sold, and they set about looking for a home at once. What weary days passed in the search! what depths of squalor and discouragement sickened Nell's heart and discouraged her soul as she went from one cheap boarding-house to another, and came away disgusted. They sat down resolutely one night, and made a strict calculation of means and expenses; but even taking into consideration the fact that they were both clothed for a year or two, for they found it was economy to keep their ordinary clothing rather than sell it; and also that there was no furniture, bedding, or in fact any household goods to buy, still they could not afford to board in a comfortable manner, or to rent a whole house; so they resolved to hire three rooms and keep house in them.

"I don't know how to cook, Jack; but I'm not a fool. I can learn," laughed Nelly. "Mother began in a small house when she married father, and I've got her dingy old recipe-book; kept it for sentiment's sake; now it will be worth everything."

"But Nelly you have never had to work; how can you? No, we must keep a servant."

"My Jack, we can't. And if we could, how could I teach her? I know nothing myself! we should waste her wages to begin with."

Jack had to give in.

There was great satisfaction to them both in the fact that Jack's business being wound up so early in the course of his trouble, not only paid all his creditors, but left him five hundred dollars, to which the delighted creditors added five hundred more, as an expression of their respect for his prompt winding up of affairs, instead of trying to recover himself by borrowing more money, and asking more credit, till the business would have been a mere hollow shell, and those who had helped or dealt with him been hopelessly defrauded.

They did not know that they owed this to Eleanor's counsel.

"Don't try to go on another day!" she had energetically exhorted Jack; "ask Mr. Hartmann; you say he knows the state of affairs; ask him if it isn't better to stop now, save your creditors and your credit, and get out of suspense yourself, rather than keep dragging on till nothing is left. Oh, Jack! it is honester, I am sure, to stop now; and I want my husband to be the very honestest man in all the town."

What could Jack do but kiss that lovely glow on her radiant face, and take her advise forthwith?

"A whole thousand dollars that makes!" said Jack, when the creditors sent in their check, with a letter that made Nell's heart proud.

"What shall we do with it? Don't you want to board now for a year, to get used to our descent?"

"No, I want the worst first, Jack; put that money in the saying's bank; there may be need of it sometime; we may not always be well."

"Sensible creature!" laughed Jack; and he deposited the money that day.

By the time the household goods were sold, and the house turned over to the largest crditor, Jack had hired a small flat of three rooms, in a tenement house on the corner of a street in a totally unfashionable and obscure part of the city; the rooms were in the fourth storey, but there was a lift for coal and wood, and another for the tenants; and the sun shone all day into the south windows, from which one also could look away over the roofs of the lowest part of the city to the sparkling waters of the great bay beyond.

Nelly had sold all her personal property, only reserving enough of the proceeds to furnish these rooms with such things as the creditors allowed them to take at appraisal prices; all the rest of the money went for Jack's debts and her own. She had taken the plain crockery from the kitchen cupboard, two pairs of good blankets, one down comfortable that had been hers since her school-days that she did not sell, and she kept half the bed-linen that she had brought with her from home.

Carpeting for two of these rooms in the flat was furnished from the one on her bedroom, and one rug brightened the tiny parlor; chairs from her room too now did duty for the parlor, and a small card-table that had been her grandmother's stood under the odd old mirror from the same quarter. There were bright chintz curtains from the bath and dressing-rooms put up here, and the bedstead and bedding were those she had used at home, though they were rather large for the small bed-room; but when all was done, the three apartments were as pretty as a doll's house; one picture on the wall of each gave an air of refinement, even if they were only autotypes, and the taste for harmonious color that had distinguished Nelly's dress and house came into play now; nothing was incongruous, glaring or crude; if this new home was cramped it was cheerful and home-like, and they entered in and shut the door with a sense of rest and relief.

However, this was but the beginning. Jack's duties were not unfamiliar to him, but Nelly's were all new; she burned her fingers and her food in trying to cook, and produced most indescribable messes even with the old recipe-book to guide her, and Jack missed every day the glass of wine at dinner that would have helped down the unpalatable meal. It was well for him that he had to give it up while it was only one glass, but the habit was hard to break, and he lost his appetite. No wonder! the delicate viands, the savory sauces that a professed cook had had sent up were quite different from the tough, burned steak and watery vegetables with no taste, the heavy puddings, and tasteless gravies that were all poor Nelly could concoct. To Jack's credit be it said that his deep devotion to Nellie, his daily recollection of her sweet, brave acceptance of trouble, kept his mouth shut as to her failures now; and she, fully appreciating his kind silence, put all the energies of her mind and deftness of her fingers into the new duty. Cooking is not an abstract science, or a matter that needs five hours practice every day for ten years; intelligence and resolution will surmount these difficulties, and although Jack grew thin before his patience needed, they did mend, and in six months Nelly had mastered the situation, and was able to serve a dinner or a breakfast at once savory and economical.

It has been said that "little things are God's levers," and it is utterly true; once fed with good and wholesome food the craving for daily stimulant that Jack had resisted like a hero, died out, and he recovered flesh, strength, spirits and courage; all of which had dwindled.

Oh my dear women! wives and mothers! if you want to keep your husbands and sons and brothers from those lures of the devil, liquor saloons, feed them well at home; give them well cooked meat, savory vegetables, good coffee, chocolate, tea; a cheerful house, a pleasant wife, a well-spread table, are the best temperance lectures in the world; and all these can be had cheap if you will only learn how.

But this is a digression.

All this experimenting and the new labors which she had not yet learned to take easily and systematically, fully occupied Nelly, but when she had learned her lesson time began to drag, and she was a little lonely, a little languid, though her daily activities were a help to her physical condition that she did not appreciate; she had hours now to sit at her window and sew, looking at the blue stretch of billows, or dreaming over the fine stitches and delicate embroideries wherewith she garnished the little robes that she could not buy lace for; fashioning her own half-worn garments into soft small wrappings, and doing her best, ignorantly but instinctively, to prepare for the arrival of another member to this small household.

When it came the hoard in the saving's bank stood her in good stead; the doctor, understanding the state of things, sent out into the country for one of those skillful and homely nurses who not only care for the patient but do the house-work, so that all Nelly's cares were lifted from her, and she could lie still at peace, wondering at the loveliness of her tiny daughter, whom Jack stigmatized as "That crumpled up red thing!"

And now Nelly would be lonely no longer. She had her hands and her heart full, and that divinest of all earthly affections, mother love, possessed her in all its fervor and patience; Jack, as the baby grew into some human aspect found himself longing to get home and play with it; and all the anxieties and troubles its childish sorrows and ailments caused, only endeared it the more to its parents, and bound the three together with stronger ties.

Two years after Jack's failure he was walking home from church one Sunday with a young man who was a clerk in the same office. Jack asked him in to lunch.

"No thank you," said young Holcombe. "I go to your house too often; it makes me envious, Palmer."

"Have one of your own, then," suggested Jack, with a laugh.

"On a thousand a year? No sir! we must wait until I can do better than that."

"That is all we began on, Holcombe, except a little in the bank for a rainy day; and you have got twice what we had laid up."

"Well, you didn't begin life so, and I won't; I daren't ask Mary to leave her father's house and come down to work for me."

"Look here!" said Jack energetically, "you're all wrong! How did your father begin life? How did Mary Carter's? Why can't you and she begin just there? Give her the chance, Sam; that is due to her. And believe my experience that you never can know or feel what a true woman can be, who truly loves you, till you are poor together. Tell her all the truth about your affairs, your fears and why you have kept silent so long; begin right; begin at the bottom; and take "a help-meet for you;" and when you get to the top you'll find out what the Lord meant when he made the firt woman. I own I begun wrong; but I'm going to end right, after all.

Respect for The Dead.

Our respect for the dead, when they are just dead, is something wonderful, and the way we show it more wonderful still. We show it with black feathers and black horses; we show it with black dresses and black heraldries; we show it with costly obelisks and sculptures of sorrow, which spoil half of our most beautiful cathedrals. We show it with frightful gratings and vaults, and lids of dismal stone, in the midst of the quiet grass; and last, and not least, we show it by permitting ourselves to tell any number of lies we think amiable or creditable in the epitaph. This feeling is common to the poor as well as the rich; and we all know how many a poor family will nearly ruin themselves to testify their respect for some member of it in his coffin, whom they never much cared for when she was out of it; and how often it happens that a poor old woman will starve herself to death in order that she may be respectably buried. Now, this being one of the most complete and special ways of wasting money—no money being less productive of good, or of any percentage whatever, than that which we shake away from the ends of the undertaker's plumes—it is, of course, the duty of all good economists and kind persons to prove and proclaim continually to the poor as well as to the rich that respect for the dead is not really shown by laying great stones on them to tell us where they are laid, but by remembering where they are laid without a stone to help us, trusting them to the sacred grass saddened flowers; and, still more, that respect and love are shown to them not by great monuments to them which we build with our hands, but by letting the monument stand which they build with their own.

The Commercial Traveler.

Said a commercial traveler to a reporter the other day: "People have a strange idea that all traveling men are necessarily hard cases and constantly full of liquor. Only those who know us can fully understand us. In our average trips we visit 500 different localities, and our stomachs must be lined with as many kinds of water and cooking of different men and women. Besides this our hearts and lungs must labor under all kinds of air below and above sea elevation. Now how is it reasonable to suppose that we are constantly 'boozing' or doing anything that must injure our stomachs and minds, when we every day transact business with hundreds of men of different temperaments?"

Royal Dandelion Coffee.

A Delicious and nourishing Breakfast Beverage, containing a proportion of German Dandelion Root, which acts medicinally on the Liver and Stomach, purifying the blood and invigorating the system. Prepared only by

ELLIS & KEIGHLEY,
TORONTO.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.
MANUFACTURE ONLY
FINEST
Silver Plated Ware.
Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.
HAMILTON ONT.

CONWAY'S IMPROVED



CARRIAGE TOPS
Are famous for their style, convenience, durability and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. All the leading Carriage Builders sell them.
Factory: 467 King West, TORONTO.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

PEARL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP
WITH NAME 50C
Postage 6 Cts. Extra



TINGLEY & STEWART M'F'G CO.
TORONTO, ONT.
Please mention this Paper when writing.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
16 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

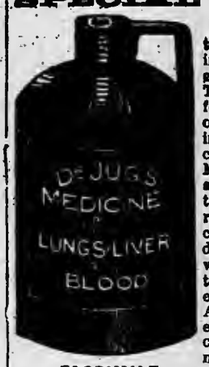
Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly
For Freight, passage, or other information apply to J. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shaw & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO.'S SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.



The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector.
Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator.
Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.
JAMES MORRISON,
75 & 77 Adelaide St. W.,
TORONTO

SPECIAL NOTICE.



FACSIMILE OF A JUG OF DR. JUG'S MEDICINE.

We have decided in future to put Dr. Jug's Medicine in a brown jug, instead of a glass bottle as heretofore. The jugs that we will use for this purpose are made of the finest imported Rockingham, of a mottled brown colour, with "Dr. Jug's Medicine for Lungs, Liver and Blood" in raised letters on the side. Our reasons for making this change are: "1st—Its wonderful curative qualities will be better preserved by the medicine being kept entirely in the dark. 2nd—As the jug will be registered it will be impossible to counterfeit it. 3rd The name "Dr. Jug's Medicine" will be more easily remembered by association. 4th—Our friends will be able to recognize at once that they are getting the genuine article, as there is no other medicine put up in a jug. DR. JUG MEDICINE CO., Toronto and Stratford.

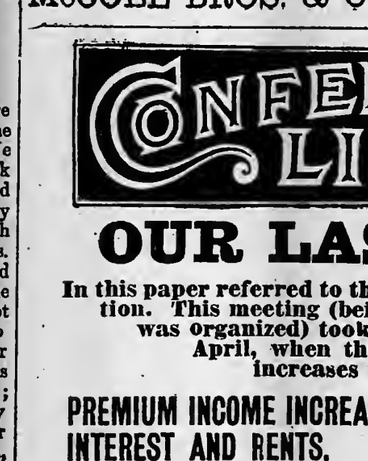


HILBORN
Hot Air Furnace
BURNS WOOD.
Made in 8 sizes. Efficient, economical and durable. Write for illustrated catalogue of the largest and best variety of furnaces and registers manufactured in Canada.
Estimates cheerfully given to any one.
Clare Bros. Co., Preston, Ont.
Mention this paper.

Lardine.
THIS SPLENDID MACHINE OIL! Has never failed to take the highest awards wherever exhibited.
It Has No Equal. Farmers, Threshers and Millmen Use No Other.
This Oil keeps the Machinery in first-rate working order, thereby lessening the chances of accidents and breakdowns. To be had of all first-class dealers. Beware of imitations!
Try our 600 Fire Test Cylinder Oil. Harness, Bolt Cutting, Wool and Lard Oil, always in stock.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF LARDINE.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., - - TORONTO.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.
OUR LAST NOTICE
In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:
PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR, - $ 96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS, - - - - - 13,029.
ASSETS, - - $356,375. SURPLUS, 80,234.
$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and after May 1st.
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

GURNEY'S
Standard Hot-air Furnaces
HAVE NO EQUAL.



PRICES TO SUIT ALL DEALERS
THE "BOYNTON,"
" "HARRIS,"
" "MAMMOTH,"
" "MONARCH."
Send for Price List and Illustrated Catalogue.
EVERY FURNACE GUARANTEED
THE E. & C. GURNEY COMPANY, (L'T'D),
TORONTO, HAMILTON MONTREAL, AND WINNIPEG.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, JULY. 21, 1887.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

—Krupp, the famous maker of cannon, is dead.

—Last Saturday was the hottest July day known for many years on this continent.

—Hon. Oliver Mowat left for England last week and will be absent two months.

—If all the transgressors against liquor laws were fined, our government would not require to raise the revenue by imposing a duty.

—An unprecedentedly large number of fatal cases of sunstrokes have been reported from the United States during the recent hot spell.

—A prolonged plasters' strike in Toronto has just ended: the strikers having secured their demands on certain conditions.

—A Committee of Imperial Parliament has been formed for the purpose of endeavoring to cheapen the postal telegraph charges between the Mother Country and the Colonies.

—52½ miles of the Grand Trunk will be double-tracked between Toronto and Montreal this season. The work is to be taken up again next year, and the third season the work is to be completed between the above cities.

—A terrible accident occurred last Friday evening at St, Thomas, a freight train loaded with oil running into a crowded excursion train at the Grand Trunk crossing. The cars took fire, causing one of the oil tanks to explode, eleven persons being burned to death and many fatally injured.

—One of the most extensive conflagarations the city of Montreal has seen for many years occurred early on Friday morning, the St. Lawrence sugar refinery, one of the largest in the Dominion, being completely destroyed. One of the workmen was killed while escaping from the burning building, and several others are rumoured to be missing. The loss is estimated at nearly $600,000.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Master D. K. Richardson returned home from the Owen Sound High School on Saturday last.

F. Armstrong, Esq., the popular manager of M. Richardson & Co's, China Hall and hardware department, is off for a holiday this week enjoying the breezes of one of our northern lakes.

The lawn party on Mr. S. Damude's grounds, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid, Friday evening last, was a very pleasant affair, and financially a success. Our exelcior brass band was present and added much the to evening's enjoyment.

A marked improvement has been made in the seating capacity for the choir in the Presbyterian church. A choir gallery has been erected in the recess in the East end of the building which inproves the appearence of the building and adds much to the comfort of those taking part in leading the service of song. The pastor, Mr. Wilson, delivered an address to the Sabbath School children on Sabbath afternoon last, his subject being based upon the life and character of the young boy—King, Joseph. The children and congregation engaged heartly in singing several choice selections and the whole service was more than usually interesting to children.

Mr. Geo. Park, sr., mail carrier between Flesherton and Feversham, met with an accident on Monday last by being thrown from his buggy receiving a severe bruise on the thigh and otherwise shaken up. It appears while driving past some cattle lying on the road one beast jumped suddenly up striking the buggy and upsetting it; and Mr. Parks lay helpless until picked up by a passer-by; the horse being quiet made no attempt to run.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR.—The following sarcastic item appeared in the Flesherton Advance, as an Editorial Note, last week.—"The Twelfth of July will likely be celebrated in Markdale next year, and it will be interesting to notice then whether Flesherton will intimate certain citizens of that classic place in the matter of bringing their own edibles along with them and renting some public hall for the purpose of feeding the hungry multitude in opposition to the hotels and eating houses. Well, some people in Markdale may "want the whole earth." but, thank God, they can't get it!" I presume Mrs Hollingshead is the person referred to, who having been engaged by certain lodges of Orangemen two weeks prior to the 12th to provide dinner that day, did so in good faith and without malice. Said lodges are not of Markdale more than of Flesherton either, but were determined to secure a good dinner, and knew well where to get it. I might here say however to the editor of the Advance that it's a miserable thing to be so envious with the village of Markdale.

AN OBSERVER.

A Recommendation.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR.—I should like to remind your readers, at this period, that if they wish to plant rows of everygreen for shelter, it can be well done in the last week of July or the first of August. Rows of these trees, whether pine, or cedar, or spruce will be found infinitely superior to maples, with which so many are now forming windbreaks, as the everygreens will give shelter in winter or spring, which the others will not. Passing through some of our front townships lately, I was glad to see that many of the farmers were planting these everygreen rows. Of the trees mentioned the Norway spruce will probably grow quickest. I found a windbreak of lines of Norway spruce and pine, of which the spruce in twenty years had caught up to the pine planted thirty-five years. Now that our original forests are going fast, all should endeavor to plant at least a line of trees along one side of their farms. Planting trees is one of the chief means by which we can hope to preserve the fertility of the soil.

Yours &c.,
R. W. PHIPPS,
Toronto July 15th 1887,

CLIPPINGS.

Mr. Archie Campbell, of Glenelg, has in his possession a cow whose record for productiveness, both as a butter maker and stockraiser as well as for longevity we think has few parallels. She is now 23 years of age and has raised 19 calves besides enriching Archie's coffers to the extent of about $400 from the sale of her dairy products, she is still as livly as a 3 year old.—[Durham Chronicle.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The second annual convention of the County of Grey Sunday School Association in connection with the Church of England was held at St. George's Hall on Friday last. Rev. Canon Mulholland occupied the chair, and there were between sixty and seventy delegates present from different parts of the county. The first topic for discussion. "Lesson Leaflets, and how to use them." was introduced by Mrs. Farlie of Chatsworth, in a well considered address. Some took ground against leaflets, because of the danger of being used in schools instead of using the bible; but on the whole the opinion was in favor of them. The question of "How to select and how to manage Libraries." was introduced by Mr. A. Turner of Markdale. Rev. Canon Mulholland introduced the subject of "Band of Hope," and explained the method of conducting in Owen Sound, and Rev. J. C. Farthing also gave a very interesting address on this subject; while Miss. Anderson of Durham introduced the subject of "Infant Classes." These and other topics elicited general and practical discussions, and the convention altogether was quite successful. Rev. J. Fairlie was elected President; Miss. Mocker, Vice-President; Mr. A. Turner, Recording Secretary; and Mrs. Fairlie, Corresponding Secretary. It was arranged that the next convention should be held at Chatsworth on the second Friday in July 1888. After the convention, the ladies' of St. George's congregation entertained the delegates at tea in Mrs. Scott's grove, where a pleasant time was spent.—O. S. Times.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and parents rejoice over its virtue.



STARTLING SLAUGHTER.

The knife driven right into the bone.

McFarland is going to sell every yard of summer dress goods at and under cost.

15 cent Check Lustres for 10 cents.
35 " Ottoman Cord for 25 cents.
15 " Cashmerettes for 9 cents.
30 " Stripe Balermos for 23½ cents.
30 " Camlets and DeBieges for 22 cents.
20 " Canvas Clothes for 12½ cts.
37½ " All Wool Lace Stripe (west end cloth.) 25 cents.

NOTE. only a limited number of yds. of these goods are left.

65 cent Ladies' silk mitts for 25c.

27 Ends Colored and Black Satins and Silks under cost.

A variety of remnants of different materials under cost.

2000 doz. Ivory Buttons all shades from 3c, per doz. up.

3 Only handsome Embroidered Dresses $1.50.

Lace Gloves, Parasols, at actual cost.

A good sensible Parasol for 15c.

24 Men's Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers 30c.

24 Men's Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers 50c.

60 Youth's and Misses Straw Hats, old price 40c. now 20c.

Agood useful Table Linen only 20c.

Garter Elastic 2c. per yd.

16 doz. Woman Hose 10c. per pair.

60 pairs Womens Fancy Silk Stitched Hose former price 55c. on the counter now at 25c.

71 Men's Black and Colored Felt Hats old price ranged from $1.00 to $2.00 your choice of the lot for 50c.

5 Cases Men's Long Boots for harvesting at $1.50 per pair.

Heavy Direct Importations are now on the way from the European markets and room must be made for them. Come in and ask for goods as advertised and we will give you some eye openers.

☞ Every article in this column is in stock now. If you want them call on us early after seeing this, that we may not be under the painful necessity of telling you we are sold out.

W. J. McFARLAND,
Direct Importer.
MARKDALE.

Jubilee Sal

Every body is interested in the great

CLEARING SAL

TO

Commence on th0 15th Jul

AT

J. C. ANDERSON'

Our stock being yet very large and the fall goods will soon be to hand, have decided to have a great clearing sale to last for 30 days. The goods positively be sold at slaughtered prices so you can make no mistake by co prepared to take away with you a good large parcel.

Remember this is no Sham, the goods must Sold.

Amongst the goods offered will be found special lines in Men's, Women and Childrens, Boots, Shoes and Slippers. Straw and Felt Hats, Gents' T Fine White and Regatta Shirts. In the Ladies' Department there will found a large range of summer and autumn, Dress-Goods, Embroidery, L Gloves, and Hosiery, &c., these goods are all new and well worth inspection.

A special line of teas at a decided Bargai Come in and see for yourself.

Come early before the *Rush*, so you can get properly waited on and get rst choice of the goods.

J. G. Anderson's,

MAMMOTH HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the peopl of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carria shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every artic in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the busines and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every on who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

A call respectfully solicited,
R. McNALLY, Proprietor

MARKDALE
SAsH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

Massey Agency,

Holland Centre.

TORONTO **Light Binder** MASSEY **Harvester**

wood frame 5 & 6 feet cut



TORONTO **MOWER,** MASSEY **MOWER.**

one and two horse.

SHARP'S RAKE.

A full stock of repairs kept constantly on hand for the above machines

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

Also agent for Hall's patent reversible Hay Carrier, Manufactured by Cochrin Bro's, St. Thomas, and Fox Pea Harvester, Owen Sound.

THOS. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

Osprey Council.

The fifth meeting of this council was held at Feversham, on the 11th June. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting adopted.

Communications from Richard Burton and 26 others, asking assistance to open out the 25th sideroad from the 10th to the 12th Con's; Clerk respecting list of lands liable to be sold for arrears of taxes; road commission; statute labor and nonresidents.

Taylor—McIntyre,—That $100 be expended in each of the 5 divisions, and that J. Hudson be commissioner for No. 1; A. McGirr, No. 2; J. Speers, No. 3; J. Taylor, No. 4; and J. McIntyre, No. 5.

Yeas—Speers, Tayloy, McIntyre, and McGirr.

Nay,—Hudson.

Hudson—Speers,—That J. Elliott receive $50 for his services as Collector, $86.

Taylor—McIntyre,—That the clerk be instructed to notify the council of Melancthon that this council intend to expend $25 on the townline opposite lots 37 to 41 on condition that the Melancthon council grant an equivalent.

Hudson—McIntyre.—That the statute labor be done in the road division in which the land is situated.

Speers—Taylor,—in amendment, that the pathmasters schedules be made out as in former years.—Lost.

Council adjourned till 8th July.

The council met at McIntyre, 8th July 1887. Members all present.

Minutes of last meeting adopted.

Communications from Inspector of Drains; amended report, B. S. Kerr, notice respecting the bridge over the Beaver River on 10th sideroad and the 4th con., between the 5th and 20th sideroad, being in a dangerous state; J. R. Fawcett, account $1.25, advertising Court of Revision, and one for $30.00, for printing 400 copies of minutes for 1886; Joseph Taylor, report on 25th sideroad, between the 11th and 12th con's.

Speers—Hudson,—That John Conran be assessed for West ½ lot 22, con. 6, omitted, at $500.

Hudson—Speers,—That George Bowell's name appearing twice on the assessment roll for E½ lot 9, con. 4, be withdrawn from one of the places.

Taylor—McIntyre.—That this be instructions to the clerk to notify the Council of Collingwood that this council intends to expend about $10 on the townline east of Sykes' saw mill on condition that Collingwood council grant an equivalent.

Speers—McIntyre.—That A. McIntyre, J. Taylor, and J. Hudson, meet the 20th sideroad, with power to expend $25 if necessary, and report to next council.

McIntyre—Hudson,—That the clerk communicate with James Conran, esq., with the view of having a survey of a deviation road north of con. 12, on 20th sideroad.

Speers—Hudson,—That the clerk notify John Clark, Deputy-Reeve of Proton, that this council will pay its share of re Glenelg and the group.

Taylor—McIntyre,—That where there is an undivided assessment, lying partly in one school section and partly in another, the clerk is hereby instructed to equalize the assessment according to the best of his judgement.

Order issued in favor of A. McLean, $35, for statute labor charged and not but now performed; A. R. Bennett, $1.25, for advertising Court of Revision and $30 for printing minutes of council, 1886; W. Milne, clerk, on salary; N. A. McLean, collector, $50, salary, and $3.00 for postage and stationery.

Council adjourned to meet at Singhampton on the 20th August.

W. MILNE.

The Court of Revision held its first sitting on the 31st May.

APPEALS.—John Adair, overcharge on land; John McKinnon, overcharge on land, and lot omitted; Duncan D. McFarlane, overcharge on land; George Milne, requiring name to be withdrawn for lot 18, and entered as tenant for lot 20, con. 5; C. McD. Williams, overcharge on assessment. Moved by Mr. McIntyre, seconded by Mr. Taylor, that this court adjourn to meet at Feversham on Friday, the 3rd day of June next.—Carried.

The second meeting of the C. of R. was held at Feversham on the 11th day of June.

Hudson—McIntyre,—That lots 48 and 49, con. 1, N., be reduced $100. And that Lorenzo Adair be taken off and W. J. Adair put on as tenant, and L. Adair as L. S. for lots 48 and 49, con. 1, S.—Carried.

Taylor—McIntyre,—That the assessment of John McKinnon be confirmed; D. D. McFarlane, reduced $50; G. Milne be withdrawn as owner of lot 18 and assessed as tenant for lot 20, con. 5, and that lot 18 be placed on the N. R. R. and that C. McD. Williams' assessment be reduced $200.—Carried.

Taylor—McIntyre,—That D. Macklem's assessment of lots 53, 54, con. 1, N., be reduced $100; H. McQuarrie, E½ 21, con. 7, $50; Hall Brothers, $400 on Feversham mill property; John Humberstone, $100, on lots 2, 3, con. A.—Lost.

Hudson—Speers,—In amendment—That the following named persons' assessments be reduced on assessment roll as follows:—William Scutt $50, Harvey McQuarrie $50, Luke and Mark Hall, $500, and J. Humberstone $50.—Carried.

Taylor—Speers,—That the clerk be instructed to make the following corrections in the assessment roll, namely:

Concession 3, S., lot 18, add 8 to population. Lots 67, 68, add 1 to population. Lot 71, omitted assess to James Inglis at $1,100. Lot 79, add 6 to population. Lot 80, 45 acres assessed to J. A. Taylor, increase to 47 acres.

Concession 2, S., lots 1, 2, 3, 4, assessed to W. Williamson, change to James F. Hutchinson, aged 22, and reduce personal property $100. Lot 74, assessed to Neil McKinnon, change to Alexander McKinnon.

Concession 1, S., lots 7, 8, take off M. T. & W. J. Burk, farmer's sons. Lot 11, reduce assessment to mill property $2000. Lot 44, add 6 to population. Lot 53, N½ 54, add William Scutt, Tenant, and 5 to population. Lots 60, 61, add 3 to population. Lots 66, 67, add 5 to population.

Concession 1, N., lots 9, 10, assess to M. T. & W. J. Burk, joint tenants. P't. lot 10, add 6 to population of A. Rosebery. Lots 58, 59, 60, add 6 to population. Lots 21, 22, add 1 to population.

Concession 2, N., lot P. 61, add 7 to population of N. A. McLean. Lot 61, add 4 to population of J. McKinnon

Concession 3, N., lots 5, 6, add Donald & Neil Bell, tenants. Lots 26, & 27, take off Francis and put on John Winters, sr. Lot 36, add 1 to population. Lots 45, 46, take off William H. Arnott and put on Charles Stewart, and add 6 to population. Lot 55, add 2 to population. S. W. C. lot 78, ½ acre omitted assess to J. A. Wheeler at $100, and add 5 to population.

Concession 4, lot 16, add William Lang, tenant, and 3 to population. P. lot 18, take off assessment of J. & J. Clark. E½ lot 26, add 12 to population. Lot 23, take off Donald McLean, F. S. and put on Alexander McLean, tenant. Lot 75, take off non-resident roll and assess to Allan McLean.

Con. 6, Lot 11, add 11 to population. Lot 12, add 5 to population. Lot 16, add 2 to population. Lot E½ 33, take off nonresident roll and assess to Conran, and add 6 to population. Lot 32, add 6 to population; Lot 35, Take off Thomas Arthurs and put on Thomas Anderson. Lot 37, take off nonresident roll and assess to James Sinclair.

Con. 7, Lot 11, add 2 to population of B. S. Kerr.

Con. 8, Lot P. 13, add 3 to population of R. Heron. Lot 33, omitted assess to Robert McConnell at $600, Lots 35, 36, add W. J. Longheed, tenant, and 3 to population. Lot 37, add John Taylor, owner.

Con. 9, lot N. P. 16, 30 acres assess to Luke & Mark Hall. Lot N. P. 16, assess to John Paul and Robert Brown. Lots 17, 18, add 2 to population of G. Lush. Lot 34, add 2 to population of R. McConnell.

Con. 10, lot 7, changed from William to John Duncan. Lot W½ 13, add 2 to population of E. Wright. Lot W½ 21, add 2 to population. Lot E½ 21, add 2 to population.

Con. 11, lot 8, change from William to John Duncan. Lot 16, add Richard Brackinburg, tenant, and 8 to population. Lot 18, add 1 to population. Lot 20, add 1 to population. Lot 30, add A. Saigeon, tenant.

Con 12, lot 1, take off N. R. roll assess to T. Wheewell. Lot 12, add 2 to population. Lot 16, add 2 to population. Lot 20, add 3 to population.

Con. 13, lot 7, add 1 to population. Lot W½ 8, add 1 to population. Lot 30, add 2 to population. Lot N½ 30, assessed to Thomas Knibbs, should read N½ 33.

Con. 14, lot E½ 9, omitted 53½ acres assess to George Ottowell at $300. Lot 21, add 2 to population.

Con. A, lots 1, 2, add 1 to population. Lot 6. P. 7, add Thomas Gosneld, F. S., age 22. Lot 18, add 1 to population. Lot S. P. 22 add 2 to population.

Charleston—Lot 2, add one to population of C. McD. Williams. Charleston—Lot 4, add 3 to population.

Feversham—W. E., lots 2, 3, changed from John Bates to William Mullin, and add 8 to population. Feversham—W. W., Lots 4, 5, add 2 to population. Feversham—Lot 6, take off W. H. Campaign, Tenant. Feversham—V. F., Lot 7, add 7 to population of Hamilton.

And that the Court of Revision now rise.—Carried.

W. MILNE,
Clerk.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel for purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low est, short weight alum or phosphate powders *sold only in cans*, ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

TAMARAC
ELIXIR
NATURE'S REMEDY.
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS
THROAT & LUNG COMPLAINTS
INSTANT RELIEF POSITIVE CURE

HEAD QUARTERS
—FOR—
Books, tationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ Note the fact.—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD. &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

SOUTHERN ASTHMA CURE
DOUBLE TREATMENT IN EACH PACKAGE
INSTANT RELIEF FOR
ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS
BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE
SAMPLES, 25c.; REGULAR SIZE, $1.00
ADDRESS FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

SAY!

Did you ever in your life hear the potato bug sing? Have you seen them when they got up on their hind legs and whoop and holler with joy, holding their feelers to their stomach rolling over and over almost tickled to death? So much so that every muscle in their bodies is vibrating to the fullest extent. In fact they go into convulsions with laughter at the haggard and woe-begone look of the man who buys impure Paris Green.

BUT STRAIGHT BUSINESS

buy your Paris Green,
—AT—
Stephen's Drug Store,

and your bugs will kick streight quick and die.

Use Stephen's Insect Powder, it is the Shoor! Shoorer!! Shoorerest!!! in the market.

HAVE ARRIVED

5 gross of the Celebrated Diamond Dyes.

1 gross of Burdock Blood Bitters.

½ gross of Richardson & Well's Butter Color.

Prescriptions Dispensed day and night,
—AT—
R. L. Stephen's.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.



REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

TORONTO HOUSE.

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & HOE
—AT—

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm Brown.

For Sale or to Rent.

ONE of the best farms in Artemesia township, being lots 115 and 116 third range west of T. & S. Road, three miles from Markdale, comprising 100 acres, over 80 of which is cleared and in good state of cultivation, well fenced, young and old orchard, watered with a never failing spring and good well, brick house, good carriage house and stable and two log barns. Possession will be given after harvest. For further particulars apply on the premises to,

JOHN WHITBY,
Markdale, P. O

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORK

H. B. HARRISON
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegate Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Head stones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,
UNDERTAKER,
MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE St., MARKDALE.
ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past. I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Waterson's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.

Horse Powers, Wagon's Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J. H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6.47 a. m.	3.52 p. m
GOING NORTH.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, JAUNDICE. ACIDITY OF ERYSIPELAS, THE STOMACH, SALT RHEUM, DRYNESS HEARTBURN, OF THE SKIN, HEADACHE,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

YOUNG FOLKS.

BOYS WHO BECAME FAMOUS

WINNING THE BEEF.

"The boy's mad—mad as a March hare! Oh, to think that I should ever have such a son!"

So spoke a portly Suffolk butcher as he came stamping into his house one evening with a very angry face indeed.

"Good lack! what aileth thee, husband?" cried his wife anxiously. "Hath our son Thomas done aught to displease thee? He was ever a good and dutiful lad."

"Good and dutiful, forsooth!" growled the butcher, "What think'st thou, dame, this "good and dutiful lad' of thine hath taken into his crazy pate? Nothing less will serve his highness than to be a student of Oxford, and win his degree there as Bachelor of Arts."

"Lackaday! that were a hard matter!" cried the good woman, opening her eyes in amazement. "Whence hath the boy got such high notions?"

"High or low," grunted her husband, "'tis all one. The thing is impossible, and there's an end on it."

Just then the figure of a young lad appeared in the doorway, whose slim, well-shaped form, pale, delicate features, and high white narrow forehead were so utterly unlike the butcher's brawny frame and course red face that no one could ever have guessed them to be father and son.

"Sir," said he, quietly but firmly, "I have blotted the word *impossible* out of my dictionary."

The tone in which these bold words were spoken and the bright, fearless look which accompanied them struck even the angry father with involuntary admiration.

"I like thy spirit, son Thomas," said he, in a milder voice, "but thou art over-bold nevertheless. Who ever heard of a butcher lad becoming a scholar and a learned clerk of Oxford? I and mine have been butchers these two hundred years, and I trow that what was good enough for thy fathers is good enough for thee."

The sly twinkle in young Tom's dark grey eyes showed that he saw the weakness of his father's argument, and knew how to answer it.

"Thou speak'st well, father," said he; "but tell me, I pray thee, who is the greatest man that liveth in Europe this day?"

"Why, who but his Holiness the Pope?" said Thomas the elder, who, like most Englishmen of that age, was a stanch Catholic.

"And know'st thou not, father," retorted Thomas the younger, "that his Holiness was a peasant's son, and worked in the fields in his youth? What if *he* had said then, "What was good enough for my fathers is good enough for me." The greatest man in this town of ours is our worshipful lord of the manor. His greatgrandfather was but a simple yeoman, and a yeoman he had remained had he thought as thou wouldst have *me* think, father. But forasmuch as he did good service to our lord King Henry V. of England in the French wars, the King knighted him with his own hand, and lo! his descendant is become a great lord."

"Son Thomas!" cried the butcher in desperation, "wilt thou talk thine own father out of his senses?"

"The more reason for letting him go where his ready speech can be known and prized as it ought," put in the mother, who had been listening with delight to her son's eloquence.

But the father was too thorough an Englishman to give in without resisting to the utmost.

"Hark ye, lad," cried he, "I'll make a fair bargain with thee. If thou canst, within three years, win thy degree as an Oxford Bachelor of Arts, well and good; but if not, give me thy word that thou'lt come home straightway and be an honest butcher like thy father."

"So do it," answered the lad, grasping his father's hand; "I give my word."

"And I mine," said the butcher; "and to show that I am a man of my word, the day thou wearest the gown of an Oxford Bachelor I'll give thee the best bit of beef in my shop for thy dinner, even if King Henry himself (long life to him!) had bespoken it."

Three years had gone by since the father and son made their bargain, and the butcher, remembering how pale and thin his son had looked the last time he saw him, was more anxious about the result than he would have cared to own. He had just unhooked a magnificent sirloin of beef, when his wife burst headlong into the shop, and called out in a tone of very unusual excitement,

"What art thou doing with that beef, husband?"

"It hath been bespoken by our worshipful lord of the manor," replied the butcher.

"Were it for King Henry himself," cried the housewife, seizing the meat with both hands, "he should not have it this day! Bethink thee, husband, how thou didst promise that when our son should gain his degree of Bachelor of Arts—"

"And *hath* he gained it?" broke in the butcher, now quite as much excited as his wife. "Whence hast thou the news, wife? where is the messenger?"

"*Here*," answered a low, clear voice behind him; and there stood young Thomas himself in the fur-trimmed robe of an Oxford Bachelor of Arts.

"Brave lad!" shouted the overjoyed father, seizing his son in a hug worthy of a Polar bear, and plentifully besmearing his new robe with the grease that covered his own frock. "Thou shalt have the beef, though one should offer me its weight in gold. I pray thee, good friend," he added, turning to the lackey who had been sent for the meat, "let not his lordship be angry if—"

"My lord loveth good learning too well to be displeased thereat," interrupted the servant, who knew the story of the butcher's promise to his son as well as every other man in the town. "May God prosper thee, Master Thomas, and give thee joy of such a son!"

A proud man was the butcher that night as the neighbors flocked into congratulate him and his wonderful son. And the sheriff himself held out his hand to the young scholar, saying, laughingly:

"Thou hast begun well, good youth, and thou wilt mount high hereafter. Remember me, I pray thee, when thou art a cardinal."

"There is many a true word spoken in jest," answered the student, with a sudden gleam in his deep, earnest eyes. "One Englishman hath become a pope—why should not another become a cardinal?"

And any one may now read for himself in history how Thomas, the butcher's son, ruled all England for many a year as CARDINAL WOLSEY.

Britain's Dependence on the Sea.

In these days it cannot be too frequently iterated and reiterated that to the sea England and the English-speaking race owe everything. Whatever may be said of England's decadence as a physical force among the other great physical forces of Europe, her unique destiny as the great moral force of the world is becoming more and more obvious every day. The peculiar racial characteristics of her people, her language, her literature, her traditions, are colouring the great tide of human life, as the mighty river beyond the peaks of Kaf coloured, according to the Mohammedan fancy, the waters of the ocean "as with the living blood of all gems."

And what is the cause of this? The feverish attention lately given to colonial matters on the Continent and the talk of Imperial Federation in England show what is the general opinion to the cause.

A great racial struggle for life is imminent in Europe, outlets for the teeming populations of the old world are urgently demanded, and practically there are no new countries left to develope. In the new world of the West and in the new world of the South the whole of the lands in the temperate zones have been appropriated, and by whom? Mainly by the English. That this is the cause of England's present dominance and of her stupendous future has now become an axiom on the Continent.

But what is the cause of the cause? How has it come about that in the unfilled lands of the temperate zone—in North America, in Africa, in Australia—almost every square mile of land is in the hands of Englishmen? Among Englishmen we, of course, include our brothers of the United States, with whom we of this island share with pride our blood and traditions, and between whom and us the bonds of affectionate sympathy are becoming closer and closer every year and every day. Is it true as English chauvinists assume it to be, that in the great racial struggle for life the Englishman is specially organised for success? Does the English race really exhibit any superiority over the other European races? Are Englishmen and Americans more courageous than Germans or more energetic? Are they more high-spirited than the French, or more deft, or more frugal? Are they more nobly endowed than the Italians with that dignified common sense which is said to be the very salt of life? To answer these questions in the affirmative would, no doubt, be pleasant, but would it be justified by the facts! Would any English employer of labor, skilled or unskilled, answer them in the affirmative? No; there is another cause a cause wholly unrelated to race—for the prospects of the English race. That cause is the sea.

From no peculiar merit of his own, but from the favouritism of fate or circumstances or chance, is the English race destined to hold the world in its hand. The Englishman's birthplace having been the only large and fruitful island of the old world, he has become the child of the sea.

That the high road of the ocean should lead him all over the world was simply inevitable. Hence England's destiny as the august mother of empires should give rise to no vainglory in any Englishman's breast; but rather it should give rise to a feeling of modesty, almost of humiliation, before responsibilities so vast. It should cause us to ask ourselves, Are we really and fully worthy of this favouritism of the sea? Thanks to the "silver streak," which is worth an entire European army, the English race, instead of exhausting its force, as the other less lucky races have been obliged to do, in defending frontiers, has been enabled to give all its energies to strengthening its limbs at home and finding fresh fields in which to strengthen them abroad. It is only of late years that the fact has been ignored that England owes her very existence to the sea—that without the sea she is nothing.

This becomes clear at once if we turn to the popular literature and to the stage of fifty years ago. At the time when the achievements of Nelson were still fresh in the popular mind, the love of the navy was a national passion—a passion whose expression would be laughed at now. Out of many instances that occur to us we will give one. In a volume called "Romance of Real Life" appeared a story called "Subordination" in which was a dramatic situation of a very tempting kind for managers and playwrights. A soldier having struck his superior officer for assaulting his (the soldier's) wife, was tried by Court-martial, and condemned to death. Admirably adapted as was such a story for the somewhat sentimental stage of that time Douglas Jerrold, who understood well the deep national passion for everything naval, saw that by turning the military into a naval hero the popular appeal of the story would be intensified a hundredfold. That he was right on this supposition the annals of the stage of that time abundantly show. Nowadays a nautical drama cannot be taken seriously at all. The very name suggests a Cockney burlesque. Thus considered, a writer of good sea poetry would confer a service on the country should he revive in the breasts of Englishmen the old passion for the traditions of the English navy. The finest marine lyric in this or any other language, "Ye mariners of England," was written by a man who had no knowledge whatever of the sailor's calling, and there is no need why the "Sohos," "Heave-hos" and Pull away, "boys," of the Dibdin school of marine poets should be revived. The landsman, if he have the true sea-feeling, need not shrink from entering the field.

Preston Summer Resort and Mineral Springs.

PRESTON—one of the prettiest little towns in Western Canada, with its beautiful, cool, shady walks and drives, its lovely valleys, with the charming little river Speed flowing through it until it reaches the Grand River, has long been noted for its celebrated Mineral Spring. The remarkable curative qualities of the baths in the most obstinate cases of rheumatism, kidney and liver complaints, neuralgia, skin diseases of every description, as well as its recuperative powers to the business man needing quiet and rest after the year's labors, can be testified by hundreds of our prominent citizens. The Hotel, situated on a slight eminence in the quiet part of the town, with cool, terraced gardens, croquet lawns, etc., is well adapted for the invalid or seeker of quiet summer repose and rest. The accommodations are most comfortable, with every modern convenience, the table first-class; billiard table and livery stable in connection; the rates lower than any other summer resort in the Dominion. Its close proximity to Toronto, with low railway rates, makes it the most desirable spot in Ontario for our citizens to spend their summer vacation. Preston can be reached by G. W. R. to Preston station, by Credit Valley to Galt, within three miles, or by G. T. R. to Blair, one and a half miles. Tickets for Spring can be bought at reduced rates from Brantford. 'Buss meets every train at Preston station. Send for circular with rates and particulars to C. KRESS, Mineral Baths, Preston, Ontario.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

The Chairman of the Committee on the Safety of the Public Health announced that he had his report ready for the summer of 1887, and being told to proceed with it he arose in his place and read from a blue-tinted manuscript as follows:

"Dar' am certain things to be looked out fur doorin' the heated sezun. De fust thing on de list is cholera. Den comes, in de reg'lar order named, yaller fever, consumpshun, bilyus fever, fallin' into de ribber, gittin' run ober by a street kyar an' cholera morbus. Bein' 'rested by de police an' sent up fur sixty days mus' be classed as a misfortin instead of a disease.

"De hot sezun am de time to be keerful. We would recommend to de cull'd population of dis kentry:

"1. Ice cream should be eaten slowly an' deliberately, de chin well wiped off wid a red napkin as soon as possible afterwards, an' de victim should beware of mental excitement or physical exershun fur an hour or two.

"2. Sodawater an' ginger ale should be paid fur in advance. Dis gives de soda-man a chance to look at de money an' find it all right, an' saves de customer any fear of hevin' to take to his legs an' outrun anybody. We doan' specify as to de quantity which kin be safely surrounded. Some pussons kin hold a bar'l, while others stop at a gallon.

"3. Harvest apples an' cow-cumbers hev slayed tens of thousands of innocent people, but dey war' all white folks. While we doan' believe either vegetable am harmful, it will be well to eat slowly, chaw de rinds an' cores very fine, an' sit down in de shade of de woodshed fur half an hour arter eating.

"4. A watermellyon fired from a cannon at a culled gem'lan two feet away might somewhat injoore his physical corporosity, but under no odder sarcumstances kin we look upon de product wid even suspishun. We believe dat de melon crop of dis kentry fur de last five y'ars, together wid de way it was distributed about, has been de means of keepin' cholera from our doahs. Doan' leave any core stickin' to de rinds.

"5. We doan' recommend too much washin an' cleanin'. De Injun am de dirtiest pusson on dis airth, an' nobody eber knowed an Injun to have cholera or small pox. Kinder wash up now and den, an' sorter scrub up a leetle extra on Sundays, an' trust de rest to carrying an onion in your pocket.

"6. Leave de window up when you go to bed, frow some lime arounnd de back doah occasionally, an' when obleeged to drink water shake in a leetle pepper-sass."

IT WAS CARRIED.

Pickles Smith moved that the report be accepted and the suggestions printed for gratuitous distribution.

Whalebone Howker objected. He should not feel safe from yellow fever without instructions from a medical bureau. He would cast no slur upon the honorable committee but what did a man like Maj. Arnica Lemingwell, who was in the ash business, Prof. Kehote Johnson, who peddled fish, or Porous Davis, who blacked stoves, know about epidemics? Any man in that lodge was liable to be attacked with cholera at any moment, and not ten minutes before he had witnessed a sample case of cholera morbus in the blue ante-room. Samuel Shin had mixed harvest apples, cucumbers, ice water, ginger ale, new cabbage, old strawberries and the cocoanut crop of 1886 together, and the result was that he was still calling for some lawyer to come and make his will.

"Brudder Howker," said the President in reply, "de matter was given to dat committee to investigate. Dey ar' 'posed to hev performed deir full duty. Until the cholera lifts some member of dis club we hev no moral right to go back on de report. I shall darfore put it to vote."

Upon a vote being taken the report of the committee was adopted by an overwhelming majority.

UNFAVORABLY REPORTED.

Givesdam Jones expressed his readiness to report on the application of Jesse Blalock and others, of Buzzard's Roost—a suburb of Birmingham, Ala.—in the matter of granting a charter for a branch lodge. He had discovered that the petitioners were people in very bad standing in Birmingham, especially among the police, and that Blalock's sole object in establishing a branch was to spite Joe Price, the king pigeon of the roost. Brother Jones had been in correspondence with old Pete Whitefield, the porter of the Florence Hotel, who hasn't slept in a bed for six years, and has the largest bank account of any colored man in the city, and old Pete had replied:

"No, sah, doan' you gin dem niggers no charter nor nuffin.' Why, sah, dat crowd am de tuffest lot of black folks in dis hull Stait, an' dey'd hev de lodge room chuck full o' stolen chicken afore it was a month old. I'ze 'spectin' ebery day to see boaf Blalock an' Price hung up fur murder!"

In view of the circumstances Brother Jones said he should report unfavorably on the application, and he was relieved from further consideration of the matter.

HE FAILED.

Col. Hardbern Jackson then presented the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, Dat de Legislachur of Michigan, just adjourned, was de wuss body of men ever assembled at Lansing for legal purposes."

Samuel Shin swallowed a two-cent piece in his haste to get his mouth open to second the adoption, but the President wilted him with a look, and said:

"De resolushun am useless. It simply specifies what de people already know, an' hev made up der minds to. I shall, darfore, declar' it outer order, and we will syndicate to our several homes, each pusson takin' de umbrella dat belongs to him an' none odder."

Home Testimony.

Many hundred recommendations similar in character to the one given below have been received, and give proof of the great value of Polson's Nerviline as a pain remedy. Try it.

ATHOL, Feb. 20.—We hereby certify that we have used Nerviline in our families, and have found it a most reliable remedy for cramps in the stomach, also for headache, and externally for rheumatic pains. No house should be without this invaluable remedy.—LUKE COLE. ELISHA COLE, J. P.

"Were you ever caught in a sudden squall?" asked an old yachtsman of a worthy citizen. "Well, I should rather think so," responded the good man. "I have helped to bring up eight young 'uns."

The Experience of Mrs. Peters.

Mrs. Peters had ills,
Mrs. Peters was sure she was going to die;
They dosed her with pills,
With powders and squills,
With remedies wet, and with remedies dry.
Many medicines lured her,
But none of them cured her,
There names and their number nobody could tell;
And she soon might have died,
But some "Pellets" were tried,
That acted like magic, and then she got well.

The magic "Pellets" were Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets (the orginal Little Liver Pills). They cured Mrs. Peters and now she wouldn't be without them.

Bustles grow smaller.

Don't Hawk, Spit, Cough,

suffer dizziness, indigestion, inflammation of the eyes, headache, lassitude, inability to perform mental work and indisposition for bodily labor, and annoy and disgust your friends and acquaintances with your nasal twang and offensive breath and constant efforts to clean your nose and throat, when Dr. Sage's "Catarrh Remedy" will promptly relieve you of discomfort and suffering, and your friends of the disgutting and needless inflictions of your loathesome disease.

"If women are really angels," writes an old bachelor, "Why don't they fly over the fence, instead of making such a fearfully awkward job of climbing?"

A Square Statement by a Carpenter.

"For years I have had a *chest* trouble amounting to nothing short of consumption. I *saw* how others in like condition had been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and resolved to test its merits in my own *case*. The results are so *plane* as hardly to require a *bitstock* or any *auger*-ment in favor of this *grate* remedy. It does *awl* it claims! It *builds* up the system, *supports* and strengthens where others *fail*." He *adz*: "My recovery, which is now on a sure *foundation*, *hinges* entirely on the *compass* of this wonderful Restorative, having tried other remedies without a *bit* of relief."

The barber—"What you need, sir, is some of my 'hair restorer.'" The Customer—"What I need more, sir, is a divorce from my wife."

THE ASSESSMENT SYSTEM

Large Insurance Claim Paid—Endorsement of the Mutual Reserve.

Office of W. D. MATTHEWS & Co., Grain and Produce Merchants, Toronto, 11th May, 1887.

J. D. Wells, Esq., General Manager Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association.:

DEAR SIR—We beg to acknowledge receipt of cheque for *Five Thousand Dollars* in full of claim under a policy of insurance issued to us by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for that amount, as creditors of the late Edwin C. Fisher.

We have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the prompt and satisfactory manner in which this claim has been adjusted, and at the same time to express our confidence in your association. Having an intimate acquaintance with your President and chief officers, we know them to be gentlemen of the highest integrity, and in whose hands we believe the interests of the members of the Mutual Reserve are perfectly safe.

Wishing your association continued success.

Yours truly, W. D. MATTHEWS & Co.

The way the English are talking:

"Should the British yacht conquer the Yankee May-flower
(By the length of a foot would suffice),
Why, every up-Thames man will sing in his bower,
'Oh, this'll be—Thistle be nice?'"

PAISLEY DYEING.—There is no reason why everybody should not look well, when for a very small expense you can have all your faded wearing apparel cleaned or dyed at the well-known dye works of R. Parker & Co., 759 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. Send for pamphlet giving all information.

Customer—"Isn't it a trifle large, Levi?" Levi—"Larch, mine frent! Gracious! Uf you geeps dot Shpring coat on, unt your wife sees it, your bosom vill schwell mit pride so dot she'll hef to set dem buttons forvarts."

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted, also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken-down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Yerger—"Matilda, who was that man you were talking to last night at the back fence?" Matilda Snowball—"Hab yer nebber felt de influence ob de tender pashun, dat yer axes me sich queshuns?"

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presense of living parasites in the lining membrans of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

A farmers of Plymouth, Ill., angry at his cow, endeavored to kick her on the nose. She lowered her head, and he impaled his leg upon her sharp horns.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Cook (on the day after her arrival)—"Please, mum, I'm a bit fiery at times, and when I am fiery I'm apt to be a bit rough-spoken, but you needn't let that put you about. With a little present now and then you can allus bring me round again."

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

"Oh, my friends, there are some spectacles that a person never forgets!" said a lecturer, after giving a graphic description of a terrible accident that he had witnessed. "I'd like to know where they sell 'am," remarked an old lady in the audience who is always mislaying her glasses.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints peculiar to women—send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise in BOOK FORM on the Diseases of Women. Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East Toronto, Ont.

A. P. 354

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrative descriptive Catalogue free. R. Chamberlin, Toronto.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address FERRIS & CO., 57 Church St., Toronto.

300 CASES OF CONSUMPTION CURED without a failure. Address W. L. MILLER, M.D., 18 East 11th St., N.Y. City.

DR. WM. ARMSTRONG, Specialty, Skin diseases, cases of the blood. All cancers cured able, without the use of the knife. 9 to 12 a.m. and from 1:30 to 4:30 p.m. cepted 28 Dundas Street, Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL desirous of acquiring a thorough garment cutting should apply at once 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on

ANOTHER NOVELTY. All the rage in the States. Agents by mail 45 cents. CLEMENT & CO.

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE of health, the enemy of disease Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down young and old. H months' treatment, and all complete, 112. Moved my office from 73 King East. MRS G. STIDMAN FIERON established in Toronto. 32 Office Send for circular.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS Sailing weekly between Montreal RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, —according to steamer and accommodation. mediate and Steerage at lowest rates particulars and to secure berths, apply MURRAY, General Manager, Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents ferent Towns and Cities.

Awnings! CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Natural Wood, and other Room Mouldings, Frames, etc gravings Etchings, Artotypes, Mirrors, etc. Wholesale and Retail. alogue. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO.

AGENTS—Ladies or Gentlemen To Canvass for our Subscription Stanard and popular work, Dr. Withrow's of Canada"—a book which ought to be in Our instructive, amusing and soul-touching ance book, "Platform Echoes," by J. H. complete book of sermons, and autobiography P. Jones, with a short sketch of the life of Small, and three of his special sermons. Our book of poetry and literature of all ages entitled "Golden Thoughts on Mother, Heaven." Our handsome Family Bibles, illustrations, full of useful and helpful Bible study, besides good clear type and terms are liberal. Send for circulars. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher,

GUELPH Business College, Twelve States and Provinces already on the roll of this Institution. To thorough tical instruction, and the efficiency and graduates, this College owes its popularity. giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address M. MacCORMICK, Prin.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LTD. OF LONDON) Capital, £260,000. Dominion Government £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St East, Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts. A. T. McCORD, Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

CHURNS. kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Carpet Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Send for article wanted or Illustrated Catalogue.

Dairy Salt FOR BUTTER, ETC. NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Worsenton and Ashton Brands, in large or small Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices. JAMES PARK & SON. Wholesale Produce Merchants



RUBBER STAMPS, cils, and Burning Brands, &c. for Catalogue. BARBER BROS. 37 Scott St., Toronto.

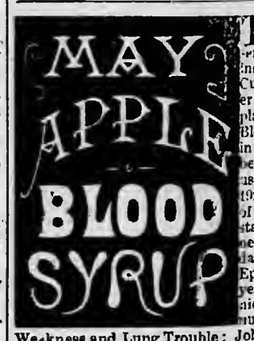
MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER



STOCKMEN, give this valuable paration a fair trial. promptly and effectually in Ticks and other vermin pests, as in eradicating all affections skin to which Sheep are subject. in Tins at 35c., 70c. and $1. A 35c. Tin will Sheep or 35 Lambs. HUGH MILLER & Co.,



Bicycles SEND AT ONCE FOR of Second-Hand From $15 Up- New Catalogue Ready 1st A. T. LANE MONTREAL



THE greatest covery of the ent age for ing the Bowels, Curing all Blood ers and Kidney plaints. A Blood Purifier. A in Hamilton who been benefited by use: Mrs. M 192 Robert St., of Erysipelas of 2 standing; Robt. well, 24 South daughter cured Epileptic Fits after years' suffering; nie Birrell, 35 ut St., cured Wood, 95 Ch cart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1. F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

Weakness and Lung Trouble: John

BABY'S BIRTHDAY



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card to any baby whose mother will send us names of two or more other babies, and parents' addresses. Also a handsome mond Dye Sample Card to the mother much valuable information. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

The National ELECTRO & STERLO CO. 23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Rings and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON, ONT. A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887

CONSUMPTION I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

ORDER OF THE LEAGUE

BY FRED. M. WHITE.

CHAPTER XIX.

...me window stood a high Japanese ... with plate-glass panels. Isodore ...rely time to conceal herself behind ...hen Le Gautier entered. He seemed ...hat hurried, but otherwise calm ..., as he walked into the room and ...n Enid. "Before I leave"——Then ...pped suddenly.

...Geoffrey was standing a little way ...from the group, one hand behind his ...the other pointing with unsteady fore... ...to Linda Despard, while he never ...his eyes from Le Gautier's face. A ...tick of the nostrils, a quiver of the ...nd the Frenchman was himself again. ...Sir Geoffrey never moved; he merely ...d his lips, and snapped out one word, ...ell."

"Is this a theatrical rehearsal?" Le Gau... ...ked at length.

"I am waiting," the baronet returned, ...some explanation. To a man of your ...ence, I need not be explicit. This ..., monsieur, and you, I hear, are old ...quaintances."

"You talk in riddles, Sir Geoffrey."

"You are anxious to gain time. I, on ...other hand, do not wish to be too hard ...on you. Let me explain. Miss Linda ...pard—who has been in my house for ...time, the result of an accident, the ...ils of which you have probably heard—...out to be an old friend of yours. She ...essed this moment, you perceive, in a ...aracter which had been rehearsed under ...r personal superintendence—the charac... ...of my late brother."

"But what can this possibly have to do ...h me?"

"A truce to this folly!" Sir Geoffrey ...ed warmly. "I have heard everything ...out the jugglery at Paddington—the mir..., and Pepper's Ghosts, and the whole ...nable machinery by which I was de... ...ved."

"Then you no longer believe?" Le Gau... ...asked, fixing his glittering eyes upon ...e baronet's face.

But the magnetic power was gone now; ...e glance was returned as sternly. Sir ...offrey seemed a new man. "I do not be...ve," he replied.

"Then take the consequences—be a ...nted, miserable man for the rest of your ...s! You will not be warned. I have done ...t I can for you. If you like to believe the ...e you have heard, I will not prevent you. ...y again, take the consequences."

"On the contrary, my good sir, it is you ...o will be the principal sufferer. I wish ...o make this interview as pleasant as pos...ble, and cannot do better than by making ...t brief. There was a little cont act between ..., which you will consider at an end from ...is moment."

"And why?" Le Gautier asked hotly. "You have proved nothing against me at ...resent. This Linda Despard, whose tale ...ou have been listening to, is no friend of ...mine."

"Can you look her in the face and say ...hat she is wrong?" Sir Geoffrey interrupt...ed. "Of course, you cannot deny the ...ruth of her words. Then why am I bound ...o fulfil my contract with you?"

"Because I have your word it shall be so. ...On your word, and by the power I hold over ...you, I claim my wife still."

"And in good time, you shall have her, ...Hector le Gautier."

The group assembled there looked sudden...ly at Lucrece, as she spoke. She came for...ward now, facing the Frenchman, who eyed ...her with an undisguised sneer.

"And what has the maid of Miss Charteris ...to do with me?"

"Much," she answered quietly. "Do ...you know who I am?"

"A servant who has got into the drawing-...room by mistake. If I am wrong, please ...enlighten me."

Lucrece stepped forward, throwing her ...head back, and placing one hand upon a ...table at her side. "I will enlighten you. ...Five years is a long time in a lifetime like ...mine, but your memory will carry you back ...to the Villa Mattio. Hector le Gautier, I ...am Lucrece Visci, sister of your *friend* Carlo ...Visci."

"And I am no wiser now."

"But I am," Enid exclaimed. "Father, ...you remember Signor Visci, the artist who ...used to meet us at Rome?"

"Yes, my dear"—with a glance at Le ...Gautier—"a fine specimen of an Italian ...gentleman. The only unpleasant recollec...tion I have of him is, that he first introduc...ed me to Monsieur le Gautier."

The Frenchman's eyes flashed, and he ...moved as if to speak; but Lucrece continued ...rapidly: "You may not remember me; ...but you have not forgotten my sister, ...Genevieve. Ah! I have moved you now! ...Miss Charteris, you were in Rome when she ...disappeared. Her false lover stands before ...you now!"

"It is false!" Le Gautier exclaimed. ...."Prove that I——"

"It is true. Prove it? Look at your ...own face there!" Lucrece cried, pointing to ...a mirror opposite him. "Look there, and ...deny it if you can!"

"True or false, I cannot waste words with ...you.—Sir Geoffrey, I hold you to your ...promise.—Enid, you shall keep your word."

"We are not in the habit of bestowing ...the daughters of our house upon adventur...ers," Sir Geoffrey replied. "I am sure your ...natural good sense and a little calm reflec...tion will show you the folly of your demand."

"My father has spoken for me," Enid ...said. "I have nothing to add."

Le Gautier stepped across the room to ...her. She rose to her feet in alarm. Lucrece ...stood between the two, and grasping Eind ...by the wrist, and laying her hand upon the ...Frenchman's shoulder, held him back. "Are ...you mad that you ask this thing?" she ...asked.

"And wherefore? How does it concern ...you?"

She looked him steadily in the face as she ...replied: "Then I must refresh your mem...ory," and raising her voice till it rang ...through the lofty room, "because you have ...a wife already!"

Le Gautier staggered back; but he was ...not beaten yet. "Another of your little ...fabrications," he said mockingly.

"Look at him!" Lucrece exclaimed, turn...ing to the others, and pointing at the de...tected man with infinite scorn. "Look into ...his face—mark his dejected air, though he ...braves it out well, and tell me if I am wrong."

"Your word is doubtless a good one; but there is something better than words, and that is proof. Do you not think I can see through this paltry conspiracy which has been got up against me? But you have the wrong man to deal with in me for that. I will have the compact fulfilled; my power is not over yet; and, Sir Geoffrey, I give you one more chance. Refuse at your peril."

"I do refuse," Sir Geoffrey answered icily. "Do your worst."

"That is your decision?—And now as to these groundless accusations you have brought against me. You have made them; prove them." He turned to Lucrece with a gesture which was almost noble, all the actor's instinct aroused in him now. There was one desperate chance for him yet.

"You had best take care, if I accept you at your word."

"I wish to be taken at my word. I demand your proofs!"

"And you shall have them!" Saying these words, Lucrece glided swiftly from the room,

An awkward silence fell upon the group. Le Gautier was the first to speak. There was a kind of moisture in his eye, and an air of resigned melancholy on his face. "You have misjudged me," he said sorrowfully. "Some day you will be ashamed of this—Sir Geoffrey you are the victim of a designing woman, who seeks, for some reason, to traduce my fair fame. If I have a wife, let them bring me face to face with her here."

"You have your wish, Hector, for I am here!"

Le Gautier bounded forward like a man who had received a mortal hurt, and gazed on the speaker with glaring eyes. Valerie was standing before him, not without agitation herself. A low cry burst from his lips, and he drew his shaking hand down his white, damp face. "What brings you here?" he asked, his voice sounding strangely to his own ears, as if it came from far away. "Woman! why do you come here now, to destroy me utterly?"

She shrank back—an eloquent gesture to the onlookers—a gesture seven years' freedom from thraldom had not obliterated. "You wished to see me. Lo! I am here! Turn round to your friends now, and deny that I am your lawful wife—deny again that you have ever seen me before, and put me to the proof.—Why do you not speak? Why do you not show a little of that manhood you used to have? Strike me, as you have done often in the times gone by—anything better than standing there, a poor, pitiful, detected swindler—a miserable hound indeed!"

There was a dead silence now, only broken by Le Gautier's heavy breathing, and the rustle of his sleeve as he wiped the perspiration from his face.

"There is the proof you demanded," Lucrece said at length. "We are waiting for you to deny the witness of your eyes."

But still Le Gautier did not speak, standing there like some stone figure, his limbs almost powerless. He raised his head a moment, then lowered it again swiftly. He tried to articulate a few words, but his tongue refused its office.

Sir Geoffrey laid his hand upon the bell. "Have you nothing to say?" he asked.

"I—I—— Let me go out—the place is choking me!"

Sir Geoffrey rang the bell sharply. "Then this interview had better close. It has already been too long, and degrading—James, show Monsieur le Gautier out, if you please.—I have the honour to wish you good-morning; and if we do meet again," he added in a stern undertone, "remember, it is as strangers."

Le Gautier, without another word or look, left the room, Lucrece following a moment later, and leading Valerie away. Isodore stepped out from her hiding-place, her face alternately scornful and tender.

"We owe you a heavy debt of gratitude indeed!" Sir Geoffrey exclaimed warmly. "It is extremely good of you to take all this trouble for mere strangers. Accept my most sincere thanks!"

"We are not quite strangers," Isodore replied, turning to Enid. "Lucrece told you who she was; let me tell you who I am. I have never met you, though once I hoped to do so. I am Genevieve Visci!"

"What! Signor Visci's sister—the girl who—who"——

"Do not hesitate to say it. Yes, Isodore and Genevieve are one. Out of recollection of old times, when you were so kind to my dear brother, I have not forgotten you, knowing Le Gautier so well."

"But Lucrece, your sister, to come here as my maid. And Le Gautier—how did you know? I am all at sea yet."

"It is a long sad story, and some day when I know you better, I will tell you all, but not now. But one thing, please, remember, that come what will, Le Gautier cannot harm you now. He may threaten, but he is powerless. I have only to hold up my hand"——

"And Frederick—Mr. Maxwell?"

"Do not be impatient. You will see him to-morrow; for this evening I have need of him. You have not the slightest grounds for anxiety. Le Gautier will never harm any one more."

"How strangely, sternly, you speak," Enid replied.

Isodore smiled. "Do I? Well, you heard what Lucrece said, and I may have planned a little retaliation of my own. The eastern eagle flies slowly, but his flight is sure. Trust me, and fear not."

Enid was bewildered. But the time was near when she was to understand.

With baffled fury and revenge raging in his heart, Le Gautier turned away in the direction of his lodgings, anywhere to get away from himself for a time, nothing left to him now but to wreak his vengeance upon Sir Geoffrey in the most diabolical way his fiendish ingenuity could contrive—and Isodore. By this time, Maxwell was no more; there was some grain of satisfaction in that; and he had Marie St. Jean to fall back upon.

He sat brooding in his rooms till nearly nine—time to attend the meeting of the League, the last one he determined that should ever see his face. Had he known how fatally true this was, he would have faced a thousand dangers rather than gone to Gray's Inn Road that night. It was nearly ten when he lowered his gas, and struck off across the side streets in the direction of Holborn. When he reached his destination, he walked up-stairs, the only arrival as yet. Had he been less preoccupied, he would not have failed to notice the glance bestowed upon him by the [illegible] lingered about the room till one by one the company came in.

They were not long in commencing business. Le Gautier did not occupy the chair on this occasion; the proceedings of this evening were important, and a Supreme Councillor was present. He greeted each man coldly. To Le Gautier his manner was stern to the last degree. The routine commenced, and was conducted quietly for some time in the briefest, dryest fashion. Then the president for the evening rose, and taking from his pocket the gold moidore, commanded every one there to throw his upon the table. Presently, nine golden coins glittered on the green baize. "One short," the president said sternly. "Whose?"

They looked round, each waiting for the other to speak.

"It is mine," Le Gautier exclaimed, "I did not think it necessary."

"You have no right to think; it is not in your province. If you have in any way parted with it"——He stopped significantly, and Le Gautier hastily intervened.

"I humbly beg your pardon. I will fetch it immediately. I have not far to go; I can return at once. In justice to myself, I am sure you will permit me to fetch it."

"No!" thundered the Chief Councillor with a glance in Le Gautier's face that made his heart beat thick and fast. "And as to justice, you shall have it presently, to the uttermost scruple.—Gentlemen, there is a traitor present!"

With one accord they sprang to their feet, suspicion and alarm in every eye.

"Who is it?" they cried. "Death to the traitor!"

"Look round among yourselves and see if you can discover him.—No? Then he wears a good mask who has a hard conscience.—Stand up, traitor!—ay, the most despicable; stand up, and look us in the face! Who is the man who has enjoyed our deepest confidences—the man we have to thank Isodore for discovering?—Staud up, I say! Rise, Hector le Gautier!"

The Frenchman knew his last hour had come; but he knew that such a bold accusation as this could not be made without the most convincing proof. But despite his failings, he was not the man to cower before such a great danger. He braced his nerves till they were like steel; there was no particle of fear in his face as he turned at bay.

"I had expected something like this," he said. "It is not likely that my promotion should pass by without incurring some jealousy. I will say nothing about my long services, the years I have spent in the service of the League. My accuser, and your proof!"

A murmur of applause ran round the table at this sentiment. There was no appearance of guilt here.

"Isodore is your accuser—the proofs she holds. You are charged with conspiracy to overthrow the League, in conjunction with another person. Your companion is one Marie St. Jean."

Even with his iron nerves under control as they were, Le Gautier could not repress a start, which was not lost upon the Councillor.

"Marie St. Jean," he continued, "received from you certain papers for the purpose of handing them over to the police. The information contained therein is complete. Do you deny your handwriting?"

He threw a bundle of papers across the table to Le Gautier. As he read them, his white face became corpse-like in its livid hue. But he was fighting for his life now, and summoned all his self-command to his aid, knowing full well that if he was condemned, he would never leave that room alive. His calm air came back to him.

"I admit the handwriting—private memoranda stolen from my apartments. I am still waiting for your proof. Besides, Marie St. Jean is a member of the League; she restored to me"——

"Your insignia, which you had the temerity to stake upon the colour at Homburg.—Salvarini, I call upon you to say if this is not so?"

"I would rather say nothing about this," Salvarini said. Le Gautier saw how distressed and agitated he was. "I fear—I much fear you have too much proof without calling upon me."

"You stand by a friend, Luigi!" Le Gautier said bitterly. "Do not think of me now. Every man must look to himself!"

"Sufficient of this," the president interrupted. "My proofs are overpowering. You are charged with packing the cards, to force the Brother Maxwell upon a dangerous mission."

"Enough!" the prisoner exclaimed; "confront me with my accuser!"

"You shall see her—Isodore!"

As he raised his voice, a breathless hush fell upon the assembly. Presently, a woman entered; for a moment she looked at the group, and then raising her veil, showed her beautiful face.

"Marie!" A deep, bitter cry, following this word, burst from Le Gautier's lips, and he fell forward upon the table, his head upon his hands. There was no escape now, he knew full well. And the woman he thought had loved him—the woman who knew all his plans to the letter, was the Princess of the League, the most dangerous member, Isodore herself! Salvarini looked into her face for a moment, and then whispered one word—Genevieve; but she heard it, and smiled at him, pleased that one man should remember—heard the little word which struck a womanly chord in her heart, and was thankful. Then she made him a sign to be silent.

Stunned by the crushing force and suddeness of the blow, Le Gautier half lay there, with his head resting upon the table, no sound breaking the solemn silence. The president addressed the wretched man, asking him if he had anything to say.

He raised his head and looked dazedly around, then down again. "I? No! I have nothing to say. My doom is sealed!"

"Bind him!"

Rough hands were laid upon the doomed wretch, and fastened him in his chair securely, taking care to make his bonds too tight for escape. Le Gautier did not resist; he knew now that there was no escape in all the wide world for him. They left him thus, trooping into an adjoining room to go through the mockery of the trial which the orders of the League demanded.

When Le Gautier looked up, he was alone, save for Isodore. "You are satisfied with your work now?"

"Yes, I am satisfied now," Isodore echoed. "So you thought to play me off against Enid Charteris, poor fool! Hector le Gautier, I am going to tax your memory. Do you remember one evening in the Mattio woods when you abandoned a lonely trusting girl, the sister of your friend? Do you remember laughing (a year of vengeance ago) [illegible] years ago? Justice is done, but is sure. Do you remember?"

"Yes. Is it possible that you can be?"——

"Yes, it is possible, for I am Genevieve Visci! It is my turn now." And without another word she left him.

Presently, a desire to live took the place of his dull despair. In an agony he tugged and turned, cutting his wrists with the [illegible] rope till the blood ran down his hands. He could hear the low monotonous voices from the adjoining room, the hurrying footsteps in the road below; and only that thin wall between himself and safety. Even the window leading from the iron staircase was open, and the evening breeze fanned his white despairing face. He struggled again till his heart nearly burst, and then, worn out, broke into tears.

"Hector!"

He turned round, hardly certain whether it was a voice or a fancy. Gradually out of the mist a figure emerged, and creeping stealthily across the bare floor, came to his side. It was Valerie.

"So you have come to gloat over my misery too," he whispered hoarsely. "Go, or, manacled as I am, I shall do you a mischief."

For answer, she drew a knife from her pocket, and commenced, with trembling fingers, to sever his bonds. One by one the sharp knife cut through them, till at length he stood a free man. One grudging, grateful glance at the woman, and he disappeared

(TO BE CONTINUED).

The Influence of a Newspaper.

The following clipped from an exchange is indeed worthy of a place in our columns as in catering to the public taste we do not furnish sufficient insight into the conducting of a newspaper.

What were we before the circulation of the newspaper? for head and heart must have felt a need that books could not fill. Through its columns we feel that we are inhaling a new atmosphere, bracing, invigorating, that stimulates the pulses to new aims and hopes; and its issues are potent for a greater or less amount of good or evil.

It is a mighty agent of reform that must fructify, or wither, exalt or degrade society. The secret of its subtle influence lies in its continual presence and ceaseless appeals to the fireside where it is a welcome guest that is eagerly greeted, and its teachings devoured to the exclusion of all other reading, however elevating and instructive.

Its matter is so varied that there is something suited to every taste, mood, interest and avocation. It is one of the most important factors of civilized life, and it is only a narrow prejudice that decries its value.

It constitutes almost the sole species of instruction that many families possess; and insipid indeed would be some homes without its cheering presence. It gives a knowledge of the outside world which we cannot glean from books, for it keeps pace with every innovation, every little business fluctuation, every social, religious, commercial, and political enterprise, at home or abroad, in time of war or of peace; and it is now recognized as one of the greatest demands of modern social life.

Since it has gained an undisputed foothold upon public confidence it arrogates to itself a universal range as prophet, teacher critic, and legislator, and is not content with all this distinction, but boldly draws aside the curtain of daily domestic life and exposes to vulgar gaze the closeted grinning skeleton behind the downy cushion of gilded haberdashery and luxury.

What the editor is and what a cricital public would have him be, are as diverse as one can conceive, and it would be a difficult undertaking to furnish the true ideal. It should not be expected that his work should bear the stamp of an exceptional excellence and finish, for to indite hourly and creditably demands more unremitting thought, attention, and leisure than is possible to bestow upon the varied matter presented for the public approval or condemnation.

The editor's responsibility is a grave one, and the daily and momentous pressure of his surroundings renders his position any other than an enviable one. He must think hastily, yet soundly, he must write rapidly, yet faultlessly; and any immaturity of thought or expression is an unforgiven trespass upon an invidious public.

The Court for Him to Practice In.

A railroad switchman had been devoting his spare time to the study of Blackstone, and when he considered himself well versed in legal lore he sent in his resignation to the company.

The yardmaster met him one day and said.

"Well, Johnnie, I see you have been admitted to the bar?"

"Yes," replied Johnnie, "I have been successful in getting through all right, and I will hang out my shingle as a lawyer in a few days."

"I suppose you will soon be heard from in the courts of the country defending great criminals?"

"No, siree," replied John, "I shall confine my practice to courts that hear evidence in divorce matters, for in that court I believe I shall be eminently successful, because I have had so much experience in uncoupling.

A site of 50 acres has been taken for the Gordon Memorial Boys, Home in London. A building will be put up to accommodate 160 boys, and the cost of maintaining the establishment will be $20,000 a year.

"I can't tell for the life of me," said an old farmer in Muskoka, to a party of city visitors, "what you fellers see up here ter draw ye. For my part, these all-fired rocks have been the worst things we've had to contend with. Still, it's all right if you like it. We're glad to see ye; only it's mighty funny."

The other evening Philip Spear left his five-year-old boy alone in the house for a little time. While the father was away a kerosene lamp, left on a stand, exploded. The little fellow, with remarkable presence of mind, seized the blazing lamp and threw it out of the window. When the lamp struck the sidewalk it attracted the attention of some men who ran upstairs and extinquished the fire, which had burned the stand cloth and several newspapers lying upon it. Some of the burning fluid spattered over the boy, burning him quite severely.

FOREIGN NEWS.

[illegible], said upon Abdurahman the Shah of Persia says that he will look on only.

Prof. Billroth of Vienna, probably the greatest living surgeon, pronounces Pasteur's hydrophobia treatment a fiasco.

Robert Watson Boyd, the ex-champion sculler, died at his residence, at Middlesborough, England, early the other morning. He leaves a widow and two children.

In the recent interesting correspondence between Mr. Bright and Gladstone, the latter addressed his former colleague as "Bright," while Bright wrote "My dear Mr. Gladstone."

It is said that the visit of Queen Kapiolani to London during the jubilee, where she took precedence over most of the other royalties, caused much ill-feeling. She was not a welcome guest.

At last the celebrated Dr. Virchow, of Berlin, has given the Crown Prince's malady a name. It is pachy durnta varicosa. As everybody knows what this means, it is needless to explain it.

The umbrella has figured more than once in war. It was recently used to protect the Sheriff at Bodyke from some bolling meal. Lord Kerr led his troops all through the Indian mutiny with an umbrella. Osman Pasha carried a large white umbrella into action at Plevna.

An important addition has been made to the active list of the Royal Navy to-day by the completion for sea at Sheerness of the new fast cruiser Mohawk, which has been built at a cost of £108,000. The Mohawk is the first of the new type, and is armed with 16-inch breech-loading guns and seven fourteen-inch tubes, discharging Whitehead torpedoes.

The forthcoming marriage of the young Emperor Kwangsu is officially announced. The subject was first mentioned informally at the beginning of last year, and we are now told that the youthful ruler and—what is more important—the Empress (until lately Regent) have at last made a selection of the lady whom they deem worthy to be the wife of the sovereign of the Middle Empire. The ceremony is to be marked by unique festivites, the cost of which is computed at £1,000,000. The last occasion of a Chinese Emperor's marriage was in October, 1872, when Tungche married the lady Alhuta."

It is a mistake for Prince Bismarck's organs to hope to destroy Russian credit by an evidently concerted effort to cry it down. There is nothing more timid than capital, and Russian securities are bad enough to make one wonder that the empire can borrow at all, but direct efforts to appreciate or to depreciate stocks are the worst possible methods to accomplish those ends. If the Berlin papers had been able to convince the public that there was going to be war in Afghanistan or a rebellion in Turkestan, or wholesale corrupt alienation of government assets in Siberia or somewhere, they would have gone further towards accomplishing their end.

The Unratified Egyptian Treaty.

The Egyptian treaty continues to agitate the European press. As the time for ratifying the convention draws near the various organs of the governments interested express clearer and more definite opinions concerning it. recent despatches brought France's side of the controversy, in the words of the very conservative and generally well informed Journal des Debats. France, said that journal, is still ready to negotiate a treaty which would have for basis the shortening of England's occupation of Egypt, but it could not agree that England, by any pretext, should have right to perpetual occupation of the country. And yet that is what the treaty which England wants the Sultan the signscribes. pre-

It is not likely that France will recede from the position she has taken. The French press is unanimous in declaring that she will never consent to an English capture of Egypt. M. de Lesseps says in an interview sent by the Commercial Cable and published in another column that "if England does not evacuate Egypt she will sooner or later have to fight France. . . . If this treaty is signed the Sultan will lose his throne, as I have letters here from Arabia announcing preparations for a religious revolution."

And now comes the announcement from the Brussels Nord, a Russian organ, that Russia "will not fail France" in this matter, and denying that the Czar could be bought out by English concessions in Bulgaria, adding that Germany, Austria and Italy will not espouse England's interests to the extent of affording her material aid.

Hares in Battle.

A singular incident of the battle of Wagram, between the French and the Austrians, is related by Captain Blaze, of the French Imperial Guard. He says that besides being a great contest of arms, the day was a great hare-hunt. There were four hundred thousand hunters, half Austrians and half French.

The plain was simply covered with hares, which the long advance of the two armies, had gathered into that narrow space. Every ten steps we started up one of these animals. Frightened by our guns, they ran for their lives, and continued to run until they reached the Austrian lines. There they were none the less terrified, and came rushing back upon us.

The soldiers were greatly amused by the frantic movements of the hares, and could hardly be restrained from making after them.

Finally, there was a great Austrian cavalry charge, which of course, took no account of the hares. The horses plunged in among the ranks of the French soldiers, who, confused by so strange an attack, began bayonetting the hares. Other soldiers, not immediately pressed by the onset of the enemy, caught up the trembling animals in their hands.

There was that day a great slaughter of men and of hares, and many a shot destined for the enemy struck one of these poor animals, who doubtless believed that both the great armies had come there expressly to hunt them, the hares, instead of to hunt each other.

"One of our prominent barker mans lately got troubled mit a dightness of der chest," says Carl Pretzel. "He vas shtingy like der duce. Efery nite times he put his trunk of sekuridies under his pillow, and he don't shleep a mouthful, but yoost laya awake to hear 'em draw interest oud."

Jas. S. Freeborn,

—M. D. Ch. M.; L. K. & Q. C. P. I.—

Doctor of Medicine and master of Surgery Victoria. Univ. Licentiate of King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Formerly acting Surgeon of B. Battery, R. C. A. Quebec. Late resident of the Rotunda Hospitals, (Lying-in & Gynecological) Dublin.

—OFFICE—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—

MARKDALE.

DR. SPROULE'S office Turner's Drug Store

DR. BRODIE'S office Mathew's block.

P. McCullough,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE,

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

NOTICE.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

will visit Markdale for the practice of his profession on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, Saturday.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Markdale.

124ly

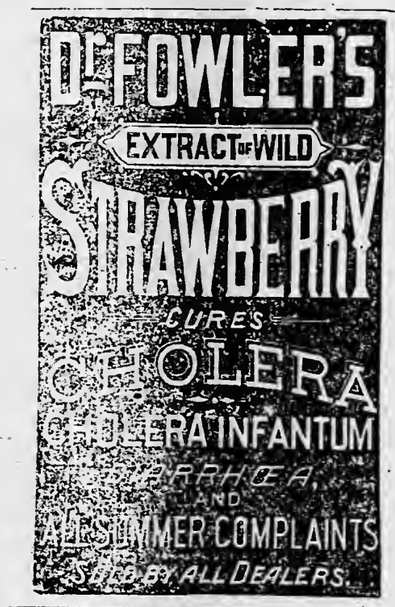
R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice; Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.





HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. **500,000 SOLD**

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try the excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 500 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.00 to $4.30 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Public Notice.

To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills*, and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment.* The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction wth the Liver Pills, it is he very best for all diseases arrising from Topid liver or bad stomach

The White Ointment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

For sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

365

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling. Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

—THAT—

McCOLL'S

"LARDINE,"

is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 347-73

British Worm Syrup!

British Worm Syrup!!

THE BEST FOR CHILDREN

—AT—

H. PARKER'S,

DURHAM.

Collingwood and Georgian Bay Line.

Royal Mail,

In connection with the Northern and North-Western R'ys, and the Grand Trunk R'y.



Str. PACIFIC, Captain P. M. Campbell.
Str. ATLANTIC, Captain R. D. Foote.
Str. NORTHERN BELLE, Capt. W. J. Bassett.

The fine new Steamers "PACIFIC" & "ATLANTIC" will run as follows during the season (weather permitting.)

Leaving Collingwood at 1 p. m.; Meaford at 3 p. m.; Owen Sound at 8 p. m.; and Wiarton at 11:45 p. m.; every

Wednesday and Saturday.

For Killarney, Manitowaning, Little Current, Kagawong, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Serpent River, Algoma Mills, Blind River, Thessalon, Bruce Mines, Hilton, St. Joseph's Island, Garden River, and Sault St. Marie.

The Saturday Steamer only will call at Cockburn Island.

MACKINAW.—During the summer season the above steamers will continue the trip on to the Island of Mackinaw making six full days of a round trip at a cost of $12.00 only including meals and berth.

For information as to freight and fares. Apply to any Agent of the above Railways, the Pursers on board the steamers, or to the Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

THOS. LONG, Secretary. CHAS. CAMERON, Manager

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

BE SURE & GET YOUR

PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Toronto, Ont

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease,

FARM FOR SALE.

Being lot 5, south east quarter of 6 and and west half 6, con. 11, Euphrasia, will be sold cheap and on easy terms, also Saw Mill on lot 5, in good running order. For further particulars apply to

JAMES STINSON,

358-61* Markdale

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

318 ARCH. BOYD.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 13t con 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia, 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.

342-ft

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. Buggin Pastor; G. S. Bowes. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Strangers and visitors always welcome

Parties desiring sittings will apply to C. W. Rutledge, Pew Steward.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.

Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N, Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M. D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND [illegible] FROM OUR EXCHANGES PRESENTED FOR STANDARD READERS.

Thirteen cows celebrated the [illegible] ford by going to pound.

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy worms.

A schooner from Kincardine [illegible] barrels of salt at Thornbury [illegible] for the Grangers.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to [illegible] and surely run into Catarrh, when it can be cured for 25c. by using Dr. Clase's Cure. A few applications cure [illegible] catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary [illegible] 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure [illegible] catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and [illegible] Sold by all druggists.

The News says there was [illegible] four and five thousand [illegible] Thornbury on the 12th.

Don't use any more nauseous [illegible] gatives such as Pills Salts &c., which [illegible] can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, [illegible] a medicine that moves the Bowels [illegible] ly, cleansing all impurities from the [illegible] system and rendering the Blood pure [illegible] and cool. Sold by all Druggists.

Sattaby's steam planing mills at [illegible] hurst, valued at over $5,000, was burned [illegible] Monday.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Summer Rash, Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soap.

Woman may be a puzzle, but man is willing to give her up.

AROUSE THE LIVER when torpid with Nationol Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

Shelburne pound keepers are reaping an abundant harvest owing to the by-law prohibiting cattle running at large being enforced.

MARVELOUS.—One dose of Dr. [illegible] Liver cure will cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness.

A bridge near Port Elgin of 140 feet [illegible] and 40 feet above the stream fell [illegible] while a man was driving over with a [illegible] load of stones. The water was eight [illegible] deep, and strange to say neither the man nor his horses were injured or the wagon [illegible]

A PERSON—Unable to sleep in bed, [illegible] to work, unable to take ordinary exercise from the effects of Asthma until [illegible] Southern Asthma Cure. A sample [illegible] age relieved, three packages' permanently cured.

Fish stories are now in order. This is given as a fact and is alleged to be new. If the first, it should be framed; if the latter author should be decorated:—A Muskoka camper alleged that he set out a night line baited with a minnow. This was swallowed by a shiner, which was taken in later by a perch which at a subsequent stage was captured by a black bass. A maskalunge [illegible] up before the camper and swallowed the combination, and the whole outfit was landed ashore in time for breakfast. Muskoka is a wonderful country.

UNEQUALLED.—P. B. MacNamara, [illegible] goods merchant, Brockville, Ont., says: "For an instant relief for cold in the head, catarrh, Nasal Balm is unequalled. The effect is noticed as soon as it is used.

GREAT GAIN.—"I used a great deal of [illegible] tor's medicine for kidney complaint during five years, was getting worse all the time until I tried B. B. B. I took three bottles gained in weight from 130 to 150 lbs. I highly recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to be a good medicine." Thus testifies [illegible] Walton, of Springfield, N. B.

A GOOD ACT.—"As a cure for all summer complaints I highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, having always used it with the best results. I have also been thanked for recommending it." William Haw, Ancaster, Ont.

AFTER LONG YEARS.—"I was troubled with liver complaint for a number of years, finding no cure. I tried B. B. B. I took four bottles, and am perfectly cured, strong and hearty." Mrs. Maria Askett, Alma, Ont.

The Thornbury News gave last week several columns on the advantages of that town as a manufacturing centre, the beauties of the scenery and a biographical sketch of the members of the town council.

ARE YOU GOING TO TRAVEL?—Don't forget a supply of that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is a superior remedy for [illegible] sickness, and a positive cure for all bowel complaints induced by bad water, change of diet, or of climate. Whether at home or abroad, it should be kept at hand in case of emergency.

IN GOOD REPUTE.—James McMurrich, writing from Kinsale, says: "B. B. B. as a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience, as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

A SOURCE OF DANGER.—The frequent source of danger attending bowel complaints during the summer and fall is the liability to check the diarrhœa too suddenly. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will not do this. Inflammation of the bowels does often follow its use, as is too often the case with powerful opiates and astringents. It cures promptly and in a natural manner.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 359. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 28, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

—: AT :—

RUSSELL'S

—NOTED JEWELERY STORE,—

FLESHERTON,

ll be found the most complete stock Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silver-re, Spex, &c., in this part of the ntry.

Call and see those watches they are ling at $12.00 bearing warrants three and a half years, while other lers are asking $15.00 for the me article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. n silver case for $16.00 while they e selling elsewhere for $17.50. her dealers cannot compete with and they know it. We cannot p them being annoyed at our ible low prices; we must give public the benefit of our close ying.

Just Note a few prices.

fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually y $2.00 bearing a warrant for two rs. Your choice of over 20 fine ted chains for only $1.60; Just nk of it. Fine walnut clocks from .35 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, dies' Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-ns, at equally low prices.

Remember if you want your Watch Clock repaired properly by a work-n, Russell's is the only place.

ll orders by mail promptly at-tended to at

USSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

SATURDAY, 6th August, is Markdale cattle day.

Pea harvesting commenced this week in the neighborhood.

SARJEANT BROS. have got a bran new and very butcher cart for the mule.

WM. FAWCETT, Esq., deputy-reeve of Artemesia, cut oats last week.

QUARTERLY meeting in the Methodist church the first Sunday in August.

SOUTH GREY Fall Show will be held in Durham on the 27th and 28th September.

R. H. BENSON has put up a pair of fine mirrors on the plate-glass front of his grocery store.

THE Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church purpose holding their annual garden party at the parsonage the second week in August.

MR. J. CORNFIELD, of Artemesia, was recently severely gored by a young heifer. His injuries are altogether internal.

REMEMBER the garden party to-morrow (Thursday) evening at Plewes', mill, down by the beautiful river.

OVER $20,000 worth of the product of the farm has been marketed at Markdale station this season.

BOUNTIFUL weather continues, and harvesting operations are from ten days to two weeks earlier than usual.

HOLLAND COUNCIL will meet for the despatch of business on the 11th August, and adjourn on the 22nd.

J. P. MARSHALL, dentist, will be in Markdale next Thursday and Friday, 4th and 5th August, for the practice of his profession.

DOG LOST.—On Thursday, 21st, a large black and white hound with brown nose; answers to Sport. All parties will be rewarded for bringing her to R. B. Currie, Markdale.

MCFARLAND'S staff are busy stock-taking. Step in there if you want bargains. Dress goods, gloves, millinery and a lot of remnants to be sold under cost.

MARKDALE council are taking steps to procure a suitable pleasure and picnic grounds for that town. This is a judicious move, and one which Markdale should take.

HORSES, cow and heifer for sale. See Adv or enquire of Wm. Brown, Markdale.

STRAY yearling. See Adv. or enquire of Alex. McLellan, Berkeley,

FOUND.—A gold ring the night of the garden party at Mr. Rae's. The owner can have it by proving to same and paying 25 cents for this adv.

MR. WM. HOGG, merchant of Flesherton Station, has made an assignment of his estate to Mr. E. R. C. Clarkson, for the benefit of his creditors.

SOME individuals—who are not even subscribers—imagine they can dictate to us what we shall publish and what we must omit. Of course we cheerfully obey (?)

THE Markdale Presbyterian Sabbath School will hold their annual picnic at Bell's Lake on Wednesday, the 3rd of August. Conveyances will leave the church at 10 o'clock sharp.

THE Bliss sale came off last week at Traverston and was largely attended. Mr. Hall, the proprietor of the mills, realized about 85 cents on the $ on over-due rents, while other numerous creditors had to remain out in the cold.

IT will cost you less to advertise your lost cattle than to hunt them up. The STANDARD goes into more farmers' houses than you could visit in two weeks' constant tramp, and who would think of spending even one week hard toil for $1.

ON Monday last Mr. Joe Halbert of Euphrasia brought three store pigs to Markdale in a wagon where they were to be delivered to Mr. Pickell, drover, but two of them died on arrival caused by the heat and being too much hampered. $17.50 was the price of the two.

THE Wiarton Echo came to hand last week enlarged and otherwise improved, thus it commences its ninth year with undoubted evidences of prosperity. The Echo always has a healthy and reliable ring, and we are pleased to note its progress.

SOME ill-disposed persons entered the house of Mr. Jas. Arnold—our R. R. section boss—on Sunday, July the 17th, while the family were at church, and stole the sum of fifty-five dollars, which they abstracted from a trunk belonging to Frank Maidment. There is strong suspicion of the guilty parties.

A communication signed Lizzie, portraying the ignorance and self-conceit of a young man in town, is too personal for publication and besides, she does not give her real name. We positively decline publishing communications—and especially annonymous ones—without the full name of the writer, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

OUR exchanges are unanimous in their expressed opinon, that this has been the most delightful season in the memory of the past. It is a significant fact that no less than five of our local exchange editors have recently been married, and it speaks volumes for the domestic harmony of all concerned to hear such healthful sentiments. We hope their joys may be great, and their sorrows *little ones.*

THE Methodist S. S. picnic came off in Armstrong's grove on Friday afternoon last. There was a fine turnout, over 300 having partaken of the good things provided by the ladies besides many who arrived after tea time. The Brass Band were out in full force and did excellent service. The swings were well patronized, and altogether a most enjoyable evening was spent by old and young.

PULLED BREAD.—The New York *Times* correspondent gives this:—Pulled bread—there is an edible that ought to be on every American table. It is designed to be eaten with cheese, and it is delicious. Take a loaf of newly made bread, and while it is still warm pull the inside out of it in pieces the size of your hand or smaller. Put these into the oven and bake them a delicate brown. When cool they are crisp, and as full of flavor as a nut. Eat pulled bread once with your cheese and you will want it often.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

HARVEST Mits from the best manufacturers at Mabee's.

FRESH FISH.—Sarjeant Bros., butchers, receive a supply of fresh fish twice a week.

Paris Green pure at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

WE buy our goods at feather edge prices; we give the customers the benefit; they make a note of it and call on us often: Consequence, a mutual benefit. Mabee, the Hardware.

GENUINE bell glass to be had only from Mabee's Hardware, next door to Turner's Drug Store.

I expect to be up the lakes two weeks—work left at the shop will be promptly attended to on my return. W. A. Brown.

FOR Barley Forks, Grain Cradles, Grain Scythes, see Mabee.

PHOTOS and all kinds of pictures taken by Jackson, the Markdale photographer, in the finest style of the art. Try him and be convinced.

J. G. ANDERSON wants 500 pairs good heavy home-made Wool Mitts in exchange for Dry Goods: they must be A 1.

CIGARS! CIGARS! lovers of a good Havana cigar will find that Benson has the finest cigar in town, sold by the box.

I shall clear every line of fishing tackle out at cost, Poles, Baskets, &c. W. A. Brown.

PURE PARIS GREEN at Stephen's Drug Store.

THE Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will give a garden party on Mr. Plewes' property down by the mill, on the evening of July 29th. Boating, Croquett, and other amusements will be provided. All are invited. Admission 15 cents.

Personals.

Miss Polly Damon is visiting friends in town.

Miss Stephen, of Stayner, is spending a week with her brother, R. L.

Mrs. T. Hanbury, of Dundalk, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Davis, of Owen Sound, and Miss Tackaberry, of Chicago, are the guests of Mr. Edward Davis.

DR. BRODIE returned last Friday.

MRS. E. S. RUTLEDGE took her departure for Fort William last Friday accompained by Maggie Rutledge.

W. A. BROWN left this week on a business trip up the Lakes and will be absent two weeks.

Messrs. Andrew Hill, of Orangeville, and Archie Hill, of Stayner, are visiting friends here.

Miss Cora McDougall is visiting her aunt in Toronto.

Mrs. F. Averell, of Newton Robinson, is visiting her parents in Glenelg.

Mrs. Thos. Townsend, of Glenelg, returned on Saturday after visiting her daughter in Owen Sound.

Mrs. Geo. Grant, of Paisley, is visiting in Markdale.

Mrs. W. Munshaw has spent a month recently with friends at London.

Mr. Alex. Lucas, business manager of the Calgary Herald, N. W. T., gave his brother, our banker, a flying visit last week.

Mrs. McPherson, from Forest, has been visiting her brother, Wm. Lucas, Esq.; also Mrs. Lucas, of Alviston, Mr. Lucas' mother.

Mrs. Chellew, of Collingwood, and Miss Jennie Lyons, of Tara, are visiting their parents here.

Miss Minnie Lucas, is visiting in Toronto.

Miss Minnie McIntyre, of Ayer, is rusticating in Markdale.

Mrs. Thos. Mathews is spending a few weeks in Perth and vicinity.

Messrs. Jas. Johnston and Will. White of Meaford, paid Markdale a visit this week.

Harry Lugston, of Toronto, spent a few days this week with Moffat Bros.

Wesley Whitby and family returned to Providence Bay this week.

Master Sam. Boyd, of the Standard Office, is rusticating at Parry Sound.

Mr. Thos. Hanbury, of Dundalk, gave us a friendly call this week.

Mrs. John McKenna has been rusticating at Walter's Falls for a week.

Master Charlie Biggar is visiting friends at Oakville.

Miss Jimby is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. Boland.

Mr. D. Knechtel, the great furniture manufacturer of Hanover, was in town this week looking after a shipment of lumber from this place.

Miss Young, of Watford, has been spending a couple of months in Markdale.

Mr. Hanna, of Stayner, teacher, is spending part of his holidays in Markdale.

W. M. Speer, of Tara, paid Markdale a flying visit on Wednesday.

Odds and Ends.

G. S. Bowes has a fine field of fall wheat.

John Lyons has a field of excellent oats.

Andrew S. Irving has a new self-binder.

S. Wardell is drilling rocks and fixing up wells and pumps generally in this district.

The implement agents are doing a thriving business.

Sarjeant Bros. have erected a large stable.

John Whitby has been fixing up his new village property and grounds in good shape.

Geo. M. Haskett has had the surroundings of his new and handsome residence laid out and neatly arranged.

A new sidewalk has been laid from the Markdale House to Rooke's bakery.

Two gents were seen going north on the C. P. R. last Friday who appeared to have business in view; it was hinted that they went to buy the Owen Sound Times or Chatsworth News out.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—Apparently of late the question of Incorporation has been entirely ignored. What are our town fathers about? The Police Trustees are the only persons legitimately entitled to that appelation, but their apathy in reference to the well-being of the village plainly show that they are only stepfathers of very shady reputation. Many of our electors thought last January that the right men had been chosen, but alas time has dispelled the illusion. The most casual observer, in passing thro' our village, noticing how the streets, sidewalks, &c., are being repaired, must be convinced of this fact, viz: that some change is absolutely necessary whereby fixity of plan and permanency of purpose may be secured, so that this everlasting doing and undoing may be avoided. Lacking this fixity and permance the work of one year is often entirely lost if not absolutely a detriment to that of the following.

As an example illustrative of the kind of common sense and engineering skill possessed by our Police Trustees or Pathmasters—look at that new crossing on Mark st., head of Elizabeth. Most people think a crossing should be somewhat higher than the surface of the street, not so our town fathers; that crossing is fully six inches below the surface, which is, I suppose, according to the modern style of our said fathers. In muddy weather this will prove a great convenience, for foot passengers can either cross on stilts or in a boat, which will be quite romantic—"variety," you know, "is the spice of life." Seriously, Mr. Editor, is there no remedy for this sort of bungling? Yes, incorporate! and then we can have a "commissioner of streets and walks" who can be clothed with authority commensurate with the requirements of this office.

Such officer need not necessarily be an expensive adjunct to our corporate existence; the trifling remuneration for such an officer would be more than saved yearly by the economy of labor and expenditure which he could effect.

Of which more anon.

OBSERVER.

The man who sings "I would not live always, I ask not to stay," loudest in a prayermeeting, sends for the doctor when there's anything the matter with him just as quick as the man who keeps a policy shop.—Boston Courier.

Why are towns and cities called she? Several reasons may be given, her interests are husbanded; She is always encircled by skirts, and then there's always more or less bustle.

J. F. Kennedy, proprietor of the Orangeville Advertiser, who was recently burned out, has bought a new plant, and his paper will soon appear again.

W. A. BROWN

"THE PEOPLE'S JEWELLER"

—DEALER IN—

Fine Gold, Filled Gold, and Coin Silver Cases; with Hampden, Columbus, Waltham and Elgin Movements, in Ladies' and Gents' sizes. Solid 18 k Wedding Rings. Roll Gold Chains, and Jewellery in large variety Beautiful lines in Silverware for presentation purposes. I keep in Jewellers lines the finest and most complete stock between Shelburne and Owen Sound; do business for myself in my own name, and can be held to every warrant I sign. I don't quote prices on Watches "Not in Stock," and then tell a customer wanting Bartlett at $16, "I just sold the last one," I have P. S. Bartlett's, in stock at $17.50 less cash dis., warranted 3 years. I expect to establish more fully every year of business life an unquestioned reputation for Reliability. Straight Dealing. Fine Work and Close Prices.

Watch and Clock Warrants 2 and 3 years covering breakages.

☞ A call to Price or Purchase respectfully solicited.

GOODS BEST QUALITY

Watch Repairing Practically Excellent; Accurate in Finish; Uniform in Price.

W. A. BROWN, - Box 5,

MARKDALE.

FARMERS!

Don't forget there is good work done at the Flesherton

WOOLEN FACTORY

to their *and notwith-* *the manu-* *SPINN-*

Customers are finding out it is to the *Goods are Reliable and Our* *Prices are Low and Our* *I intend to reduce the* *ROLL-CARDING,* *ING, WEAVING, &c., &c.* *Give us a trial and see for yourself.*

And are doing all in our power to please. *advantage to deal with us, our* *standing price bring out so close on account of hard times,* *facturing prices in nearly every branch, viz.,*

W. H. FLEHER.

Flesherton, May 30th, 1887.

THE "THOUSAND ISLANDS."

A Graphic Description of the Natural Formation and Scenery of the Famous Resort.

"The humming-bird has now laid its eggs in the nest by the veranda," our friend wrote us from Gananoque; "come soon if you want to see them. And Miss Sinclair has tamed a chipmunk, which eats almost from her hand, by the big tree. I'm sure your boy would like to have a peep at him. Also, the Indian-pipe plant is beginning to flower in the wood behind the house. It doesn't last long; you must make haste, or you will be too late for it."

We knew the hospitable chalet at Gananoque of old; and even if our friend's society had not been enough of itself to entice us (which it amply was), the added delights of a humming-bird's nest, a tame chipmunk, and the Indian-pipe plant in full flower might surely have sufficed to move the heart of the stoniest of parents. I don't go in, myself, for being what you may call stony; on the contrary, where the junior branches are concerned, I acknowledge myself but as clay in the hands of the potter; so the very next day saw us safely packed on board the "Princess Louise" river-steamer, three precious souls, and all agog to dash through thick and thin on the heaving bosom of the broad St, Lawrence.

And the broad St. Lawrence *did* heave that July evening, no mistake about it. A fresh west wind was blowing over the lake, and the spray was dashing up with sea-like violence as we steamed away from the wooden wharves of Kingston, heading downstream for

THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

Lake Ontario, when it chooses, can get up a very decent storm indeed: quite as fine a storm as any to be seen upon the German Ocean, with huge four-masters from Chicago stranding helplessly on the reels and spits; and even the river can run seas high in its broader reaches among the wide expansion known as the Lake of the Thousand Islands. Now, Gananoque is the pretty metropolis of the Thousand Island district on the Canadian side, as Alexandria Bay and Clayton are on the American shore; and the "Princess Louise" is the little steamer which plies daily between Kingston and Gananoque during the summer season, when the ice is up and navigation is open. But I have always found European ideas as to the geography of Canada so very vague that I shall make no apology for beginning my story with some slight account of the Thousand Islands and their immediate surroundings.

Just at the point where the huge St. Lawrence emerges lazily from Lake Ontario—or where Lake Ontario narrows into the St. Lawrence, whichever you will—the bed of the river crosses a transverse range of low granite hills, whose bare summits have been ground into domeshaped bosses (or *roches moutonnees*, as they say in Switzerland) by the enormous ice-sheets of the Glacial epoch. The granite of the chain is very hard and pure; it is quarried in large masses, indeed, for monumental and building purposes, among these very Islands; and so the great river, unable to cut itself as profound a channel as it might otherwise have done in a more yielding rock, has spread itself out in wide pools over a broad and shallow bed, only deep enough for large navigation by river-steamers in two or three well-recognized currents. The main line of the Grand Trunk Railway in fact, between Kingston and Montreal, traverses this same low, granite range, and exhibits very clearly the conditions precedent for the production of so strange and

BEAUTIFUL A PHENOMENON

as the Thousand Islands. The range consists of numerous crouching, ice-worn mounds or hillocks, shaped exactly like a pig's back—or, to be more respectful, let us say an elephant's, or a basking whale's—while in between them lie deep grooves, or valleys equally ice-worn, all running parallel and scratched alike, as is necessarily the case with the grooves due to the downward movement of a single great glacier or ice-sheet. Now, the average width of the St. Lawrence under normal circumstances, when it isn't trying, Yankee fashion, to do a big thing, is about a mile or a mile and a half. But when it encounters this belt of ancient ice-worn gneis, with its accompanying dales, it spreads itself out into a sort of encumbered lake some ten or fifteen miles wide, filling up the grooves and interstices between the rounded humps, but leaving the higher mounds or hillocks themselves as tiny islands intersected by endless miniature channels. The name Thousand Islands is by no means due to characteristic American exaggeration; the official survey, made for the

TREATY OF GHENT

gives the number as sixteen hundred and ninety-two, and they extend for forty miles down the river from Kingston to Brockville, in a perpetual succession of beautiful pictures.

If the islands and islets still remained merely in their original condition, as rounded, dome-shaped knolls, clad with pine and maple and Virginia-creeper, rising humplike in slow slopes from the water's edge, they would still be extremely romantic and picturesque. But they are far more than this. The ceaseless action of the river at their sides, aided by the disintegrating frosts of winter, and the pressure of the ice-packs when the lake "breaks up" in early spring (exactly as if it were an academy for young gentlemen in the Easter holidays), has cut many of their edges into steep little cliffs, fantastically weathered, as granite almost always weathers, into beautiful broken crags and pinnacles. Thus the cliffs often spring sheer from the surface of the water, worn by rain and frost into quaint, jutting shapes, and with rare ferns and flowers and creepers hanging out here and there from their creviced nooks. The summits remain for the most part smooth and polished by the old ice-action; and the contrast between their bald, round surfaces, almost gray with age and lichens, and the jagged and ruddy outline of the more recent fractures, makes an extremely bold and effective element in the total picture. The islets are also of every imaginable shape, size, and grouping—some of them big enough to hold two or three farms, and others of them rising solitary from midstream, crowned by a single waving stem of Canadian cedar. Here is one, for example, a mere bare pinnacle of mouldering rock; and here is another, a craggy little island, yet covered with endless variety of timber, whose drooping foliage hangs over the bank and reflects itself placidly in the silvery mirror below. Thus cluster after cluster passes before one's eyes, all

FAIRY-LIKE, GREEN, AND ROMANTIC,

but all as infinitely varied in shape and contour as intricate intermixture of rock and vegetation, and land and water, can possibly make them.

I must give the reader due warning, however, that on this ground I am perhaps a trifle enthusiastic. To say the truth, if I may for once be frankly personal, I speak with the pardonable partiality of a native. I am, indeed, an aboriginal of this very district, born at Kingston, the threshold of the St. Lawrence, and "raised" (as we say beyond the Atlantic) on the biggest and longest of the Thousand Islands. Hence, something of the glamour of childhood surrounds the region still in my eyes: sweeter flowers blow there than anywhere else on this prosaic planet; bigger fish lurk among the crevices, bluer birds flit between the honeysuckles, and livelier squirrels gambol upon the hickory trees, than in any other corner of this oblate spheroid. I see the orange lilies and the lady's-slippers still, by the reflected light of ten-year-old memories. So the cautious reader will perhaps do well to take a liberal discount of twenty per cent. off all my adjectives, to submit my eulogistic verbs to a strict *ad-valorem* drawback, and to accept the remainder as probably representing an unprejodiced view of the situation. I am not, I will admit,

A PATRIOTIC CANADIAN,

—in so small a community, patriotism runs perilously near to provincialism—but I must allow that a warm corner still exists in my heart for the rocks and reaches of the Thousand Islands.

The "Princess Louise" steams down the Canadian Channel—one of the two chief navigable currents—past Wolfe Island where I spent a rustic boyhood with the raccoons and the sunfish, and on through endless gronps of other wooded islets, with cedars sweeping low to the water's edge, till, after a couple of hours aboard, two white wooden lighthouses, guarding the entrance to the little harbor, announce our approach to Gananoque. A "creek" or minor river (pronounce it "crick" if you wish to be thoroughly transatlantic), here joins issue with the great St. Lawrence, and of course on its way indulges in some local waterfalls, once pretty, but now made to do duty, alas! with American utilatarianism, in turning the saw-mills which are the *raison d'etre* of the flourishing small village. I will not describe Gananoque itself—Canadian villages are best left to the imagination of the charitable reader; I will only say that its natural situation is absolutely charming and its bay and outlook "as beautiful as they "make them." The "Princess Louise" drew up at the rough log wharf, choked with immense piles of white pine planks—"lumber," as the American language gracefully phrases it: and even as we reached the tiny quay we saw our hostess in her row-boat, already pulling round a granite bluff from her retreat to meet us. By private arrangement with the captain, indeed—so sweetly simple and domestic is life in these new countries—the engineer "scooted," or blew, his whistle three times as he passed the lighthouse whenever he had visitors on board for our friend's chalet. The moment the "scoot" is heard on the cliff the chalet folks put out their boat at once, and row round to the landingplace to take up their visitors without delay on arrival.

We disembarked from the "Princess Louise," and took our seats in the chalet row-boat. Our hostess pulled; politeness compelled me to offer myself as an unworthy substitute, but, when she firmly declined to surrender the sculls, I felt a secret twinge of satisfaction, for though it's one thing to pilot a dingey from Oxford to Sanford Lasher, it's quite another thing to pull a heavy hen-coop against the big waves of the full St. Lawrence on a windy evening.

CANADIAN LADIES

think nothing of a mile or two of rowing, or of a still breeze; and modeaty recognized the palpable fact that the sculls were in far more competent hands. Practice makes perfect, however; and a few weeks in C nada soon brought back to me the old knack of rowing with tholepins instead of rowlocks, though to the last the instinctive tendency to drop the wrist in the vain effort to feather—feathering of course, is impossible with the pins—persisted always, much to my discomfiture.

The chalet, whither we were bound, stands a little removed from Gananoque village in wild grounds all of its own, raised high among the woods, on top of a sheer cliff, beneath whose frowning crags we rowed into a little bay or haven, protected by a bold granite headland from the sea, that rolled high upon the open river. There we pulled up beside the floating wooden landing-stage, and disembarked on the grounds of Mossbank. (The real name was not Mossbank, but something very much prettier and more appropriate, only my friend's solemn adjurations have bound me down by inviolable promise not to reveal either its local habitation or its name too openly to the profane, vulgar, or even, which is quite another matter, to the candid reader, of this present magazine.) I forget how many steps, partly wooden, and partly cut into the solid granite of the headland, led up the face of the perpendicular cliff from the water's edge to the chalet platform. I was told at the time—something like one hundred and ninety, I fancy; but the beautiful picture of that calm bay, and the hanging woods, and the maiden-hair fern springing in wild luxuriance from the clefts of the rock, and the bearberry clambering over the ice-worn bosses, and the wild sarsaparilla raising its green berries on its tall, bare stalk and all the thousand and one exquisite details of frond and foliage, and fruit and flower, distracted my attention from arithmetical facts, gradational or otherwise, and left me only eyes and mind for the beautiful scene that unrolled itself slowly, step by step, before me.

At the summit, on a rounded, rocky plateau of bare granite, overgrown in places by clambering shrubs and trailing Western creepers, the chalet itself fronted the Sunset Islands, and looked down from its aerial perch upon the intricate maze of

RUSSET LAND AND PURPLE WATER,

To the right lay the lighthouses and the islands in their neighborhood; in front, one islet behind another stood massed in view, backed up by the low hills of the New York shore; to the left, the high cliff closed in the sight, with a single rocky island rising full in prospect, and the river stretching illimitably onward, broken by endless tiny archipelagoes, in the direction of the Cornwall Rapids. For the chalet itself, how shall I fitly describe it? A more charming summer-house was never devised for human habitation. Being meant for midsummer use alone, warmth and snugness were left wholly out of consideration; all the stress was laid upon coolness and breeziness in the sweltering heat of Canadian August. Inside and out, the chalet was scrupulously of wood, wooden; it was built of the native white pine, polished both sides, one thickness of boards only, and all the constructional details within and without were plainly visible to the naked eye in a way that would have delighted the honest souls of Scott and Fergusson. The inner walls showed the polished framework (like a good church-roof) that supported the single layer of planks, unpapered, and otherwise undisfigured; the polished beams and joists over-head bore the weight of the boards that formed at once the ceiling of the drawing-room and the floor of the neat little bed-rooms up stairs. Thus every room had six sides of polished light-brown pine-wood—floor, ceiling, and four walls. A few delicate Oriental rugs and native fur-skins lay daintily upon the waxed floor; etchings and sketches hung upon the walls; light and graceful summer-like furniture filled up the rooms; but otherwise all was the clean wooden framework, and delightfully cool and appropriate it looked. Further to carry out the summer effects of the whole, the three reception-rooms on the ground-floor, instead of being jealously partitioned off from one another with the stereotyped formality of urban life, were thrown into one by broad archways, where folding-doors might have been, but were not, so giving an air of roominess and freedom to drawing-room, dining-room, and library alike, which was especially grateful in hot Canadian noon-tides. With doors and windows flung wide open, and roses and honeysuckles peeping in from the richly festooned pillars of the veranda, can one imagine a more delightful spot in which to spend a cloudless summer?

For, to complete the charm, a veranda ran round the house below, with broad shade and comfortable rocking-chairs, and creepers clambered up the posts around, making, as it were, a rustic frame for the exquisite picture of river and islands that lay beyond. Up-stairs, each bedroom opens out onto a continuous balcony, formed by the roof of the veranda, and running round the whole chalet, Swiss or Norwegian fashion, with a wood-work balustrade, overgrown with lithe sprays of native climbers. The view from the balcony was even finer than that from the platform of rock on which the house stood; it opened up yet wider vistas of the river, and gave a broader prospect over the blue hills of the dim American shore beyond.

I have been thus particular in describing the house at Mossbank, because it may be taken as

A FAIR SAMPLE

of the delicious little summer cottages in which Americans and Canadians lounge away the sultry months of the transatlantic season. Our hostess, indeed, who combines the artist's eye with the poet's, had been peculiarly happy in her choice of a site; Mossbank stood on, by far, the prettiest point we saw anywhere among those sixteen hundred and ninety-two fairy-like islands; but almost all the cottages we visited were picturesque and appropriate to their use and situation, though none other, perhaps, was quite so graceful in its design, or so dainty in its appointments as the one in which we were fortunate enough to fix our headquarters. Dozens of such cottages now stud the prettiest parts of the various channels, and it is locally fashionable to run them down as disfiguring and modernizing a beautiful piece of rustic wild scenery. For my own part, though I have known the Islands intimately from childhood upward, and can remember them when their only inhabitants were minks and musquash, and their staple products blueberries and wildflowers, I do not think the quaint little cottages and the wooden bungalows are anything other (in most cases) than improvements to the district. And I am rather a Puritan, too, in this matter of wildness. I hate the intrusive foot of civilization. But civilization, as it shows itself among the Thousand Islands, is not intrusive; it rather heightens than detracts from the total impression. By themselves, the islands tend toward sameness; a graceful chalet, a light wooden toy farm-house, a white, gleaming lighthouse, judiciously planted on a jutting height, and well embowered in spruce-fir and maples, give individuality and distinctiveness to the picture, and supply the landscape with what it otherwise sadly lacks—*points de repere*—in the tangled maze of wood and water. Every view is all the better for an occasional landmark; the wildest nature is somewhat improved by a stray token of man's occupancy and the possibility of intercourse with the mass of humanity.

LIFE UPON THE WATER

Among the islands one lives upon the water. By a certain tacit understanding between the islanders, every resident has a recognized right to explore every other resident's petty domain. No obtrusive notice boards flaunt before the innocent face of heaven the anti-social and wholly uncalled-for information that trespassers will be prosecuted with the utmost rigor of the law. On the contrary, the usual formula painted on the neat little placard beside the tiny landing-stages assumes the optative rather than the imperative mood: "Parties landing on this island are requested to abstain from damaging the ferns and flowers." The fact is, all the islanders are there as summer visitors only; each possesses but a tiny realm of his own, often beautifully varied, but always readily exhausted of its native interest; and the whole charm of the spot would evaporate entirely if proprietors insisted with ungrained British churlishness upon their legal right to shut themselves in from landless humanity with the effectual protest of a high brick wall. Accordingly, everybody always lands freely, no man hinuering, upon everybody else's private island; and the day is mostly passed in wandering (afloat) in a delicious, aimless, listless fashion down tiny channels between islet and islet, stopping here to pick a rare wild-flower from a cliff on the side, and halting there to explore and climb some jutting rock whose peak promises a wider view over all the surrounding little archipelagoes.

AN IDEAL LIFE.

Few modes of life could be more graceful or humanizing than summer life in these delicious archipelagoes. Here and there, to be sure, as at Thousand Island Park, a whole big island has been bought up by speculators (oddly mixed in the making with camp-meetings and other revivalist religious gatherings), and laid out as a sort of exclusive Bedford Park, where none but approved members of a particular sect may take a cottage. One such little village is exclusively Methodist, while another is wholly given over to serious Congregationalism. But in most parts of the group (and it must be remembered that the islands cover, roughly speaking, an area of forty miles by ten or fifteen) each house occupies a little insular kingdom of its own, where the boys and girls can swim, and fish, and play, and flirt, unmolested; where the seniors can lie in hammocks under the trees, and ruminate on politics, philosophy, and the tender affections: where callers can be espied from afar as they approach the shore; and wherehospitality on a simple scale is as universal as it is unexacting. Note, also, that big black base and muskallonge still lurk among the cracks and crannies of the submerged granite, and that on many islands you can sit on the jutting end of a tiny promontory and drop your line for them, plump from the shore, into twenty feet of clear green water.

HOW NOT TO DO IT.

Our last words to the British tourists who, stirred by my natural and indigenous enthusiasm, may perhaps contemplate some day visiting and exploring the Thousand Islands. Don't for a moment suppose that the islands can be adequately seen from the deck of one of the big lake steamers that ply up and down between Montreal, Kingston, and Toronto. This is the stereotyped British-tourist way of seeing them, and nothing could be flatter or more disappointing. If you take them so, I do not doubt you will come away objurgating me by all your domestic deities. The steamer sticks to one or other of the two main channels, which are wide and deep, and comparatively unencumbered by rocks and islands; it avoids the tiny minor reaches, rich in endless surprises and varying vistas which constitute the real charms and beauty of this fantastic, fairy-like region. No, no! to see the islands properly, you must live on one of them for several days at least, and row up and down among the lost side-channels and tangled back-waters, exploring the petty bays and inlets, and occasionally losing your way altogether among the endless intricacies of that maze of water. But if you can not afford the time to see them thus, you should at least spend a day or two at Clayton or Gananoque, and take the "round trip" on the little excursion-steamer, "Island Wanderer," which threads its way in and out through the loveliest windings of the landlocked river.

Wheat and the World.

Could imperial Rome have only grown sufficient wheat in Italy to have fed her legions, Cæsar would still be master of three-fourths of the earth. Rome thought more in her latter days of grapes and oysters, and mullets, that change color as they die, and singing and flute playing, and cynic verse of Horace, anything rather than corn. Rome is no more, and the lords of the world are they who have mastership of wheat. We have the mastership at this hour by dint of our gold and our 100-ton guns, but they are telling our farmers to cast aside their corn and to grow tobacco and fruit and anything else that can be thought of in preference. The gold is slipping away. These sacks in the market, open to all to thrust their hands in, are not sacks of corn but of golden sovereigns, half sovereigns, new George and the dragon, old George and the dragon, Sydney Mint sovereigns, napoleons, half napoleons, Belgian gold, German gold, Italian gold, gold scraped and scratched and gathered together like old rags from door to door. Sacks full of gold, verily I may say that all the gold poured out from the Australian fields, every pennyweight of it hundreds of tons, all shipped over the se, to India, Australia, South Africa, Egypt, and, above all, America, to buy wheat. It was said that Pompey and his sons covered the great earth with their bones, for each one died in a different quarter of the world. but now he would want two more sons for Australia and America, the two new quarters which are now at work plowing, sowing, reaping, without a month's intermission, growing corn for us. When you buy a bag of flour at the baker's you pay fivepence over the counter into somebody else's till. Consider now the broad ocean as the counter, and yourself to represent thirty-five millions of English people buying sixteen, seventeen, or eighteen million quarters of wheat from the nations opposite, and paying for it shiploads of gold.

Power by Electricity.

The transmission of power by electricity opens up a field of vast possibilities. According to a recent writer: "The time will come when every waterfall, every mill stream, and every rivulet even can be utilized as a motive force in cities, towns and villages. The steam engine will become as antiquated as the old-fashioned oil-lamp is now. Since electricity has been proven capable of being used as a motive power at al, the grand desideratum has been to discover some means of generating it at a less cost than has been possible heretofore, and the result is that the aquatic force which has been of but very little use to man heretofore is to be made his most valuable servant. The question of cheapening the electric light, which has hung like a cloud over its future in the capitalist's mind and has dimmed even its brilliant rays, is thereby solved, for if the force can be had for the mere taking from every running channel of water in the land, why, then the main cost is at once swept away. When, further, this force is carried, with the assistance of a simple wire, to any point where it is needed, industrial revolution will have been accomplished, the consequence of which it is difficult to measure in its entirety. The tides being likewise added to this available force, there is more than enough for all the present and possible future demands of the world. As Prof. Thomson, the English scientist, said recently, a tenth part of the tidal energy in the comparatively insignificant valley of the Severn would be alone sufficient to light every city in Great Britain, while another tenth would turn every loom, spindle and anxle. The day may not be so far off when the streets of New York are lighted by the Falls of Niagara, and its multitude of presses and machines of all sorts turned by the same agency."

Mr. A. J. Bethell corrects in an amusing way an old fallacy with regard to ostriches. The popular belief, he remarks, that the ostrich, when pursued, hides his head in the sand, is incorrect. On the contrary, if he gets a fair chance at a man, he will," he says, "reverse the position, and hide the man, or what remains of him, in the sand by jumping on and rolling over him.

PERSONAL.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg is on the to Carlsbad, and will be absent from fica ten weeks. On her return she wi sume singing in concert.

Madame Christine Nillson is exp aing in this country and the States season in concert. Her price is sup to be $2500 a concert.

The Pope sent an autograph lett King Kalakaua, of the Hawaiian expressing his regret at the news of th cent death of the Princess Likelike.

A well-known riding-master insists girls should not be taught to ride unt are ten years old, because they are we the spine when weak at all. But active boys can be put into the saddl soon as they are large enough to hold

The book oftenest in Mr. Ruskio's of late years is Carlyle's Fredrick the and it is one of the griefs of Mr. Ruskin age that he knows Sir Walter Scott heart. Nevertheless, if he takes up a ume of Scott, it is not laid down fo next hour.

Capt. Samuel P. Griffin, who died Aspinwall on the 4th July, wore not a medals of honor. The most highly by him was a decoration conferred Queen Victoria in recognition of his vices on the Grinnell expedition, which cured the first traces of the lost Arctic plorer, Sir John Franklin.

Miss Fortescue has given to an Eng reporter some impressions of her visit and to the States. She finds that Amer women have good hands and invisible that they wear their clothes with exq grace; and that the inland scenery of A ica "lacks trees, hedges, water, and lak What lakes we have are so large that cannot see the other side of them.

Mr. Robert Bonner's interest in h arose primarily from the benefits he rec ed from horseback riding, in accordan with a prescription from a physician, thus cured him from the effects of overw After three months of the exercise Mr. B ner was able to do as much work in t hours as previously in ten or twelve h

Queen Victoria expresses to her peo her "warm thanks for the kind—more kind—reception I met with going to and turning from Westminster Abbey with my children and grandchildren." It shows her that the labor and anxiety of fifty years, "twenty-two of which were spent untroubled happiness, shared and cheer by my beloved husband," have been ap preciated by her people.

Lord Byron asked "What is the end Fame?" According to accounts from Pa Gen. Boulanger must have found it so thing like the end of a "slugging" ma such as John Lawrence Sullivan has m popular in the United States. The Fre General was carried bodily by the Pa people to a railway station to which he bound last Friday, and the demonstrati were so enthusiastic that he was forced fly for refuge to the locomotive, and could scarcely take a seat during the jo ney in consequence of his bruises.

Ramabaia, a Hindoo woman of high ca who has been studying medicine in Philad phia, has put her novel experiences int volume, whose proceeds are to aid a fu she is endeavoring to raise to open at Pu ah a home for Brahmin widows doomed custom to a miserable existence. By ed cating and elevating these women and sen ing them out to teach—to which less ob tion would exist under Hindoo customs th for married or, still more, unmarried wo —Ramabaia hopes to make this home a ce tre of elevating influence in a place alread the educational headquarters of the pro vince of Bengal.

Lord Lorne could blame nobody but hi self for his ignominious descent from t back of his "capering beast." He declin the loan of a quiet and thoroughly train animal, in order that he might be mount on a more showy steed. The catastrop seemed considerably to amuse the royal fri but at the Abbey the Duke of Portla having heard nothing of the fall, ingen ously asked Princess Louise's husba "how he liked his mount?" The dai papers reported that Lord Lorne's h struck against the curbstone, but that h was nevertheless able to get up and wa away, an account which would lead one t conclude that his head must be of amazing thickness—but, as a matter of fac he got an easy fall on his back. Wis than Lord Lorne, the Duke of Edinburg telegraphed for an exceptionally qui charger.

Starving a Jury.

Jurymen are better off in these time than in the good old days when it was the law to endeavor to starve them into a verdi It is bad enough now to be put to loss o time and money, with little or inadequa recompense, without being starved or fined into the bargain. In the early part of the reign of Henry VIII. Lord Chief-Justice Reed tried an action when on circuit in which the jury were locked up, but before giving their verdict had eaten and drank, which they all confessed. This being reported to the Judge he fined them each heavily and took their verdict. In Hilary Term, Sixth Henry VIII., the caseca me up before the full Court of Queen's Bench on a joint motion to set aside on the ground of irregularity of trial, the jury having eaten when they should have fasted, and next remit the fines under the peculiar circumstances of the case. The jury averred that they had made up their minds in the case before they ate, and had returned into Court with a verdict, but, finding the Lord Chief-Justice had "run out to see a fray," and not knowing when he might come back, they had refreshment. The court confirmed both the verdict and the fines. In "Dyer's Reports" a case is reported of a jury who retired to consider their verdict, and when they came back the bailiff informed the Judge that some of them (which he could not despise) had been feeding while locked up. Both bailiff and jury were sworn, and the pockets of the latter were examined, when it appeared that they all had about them "pippins," of which "some of them confessed they had eaten, and the others said they had not." All were severely reprimanded, and those who had eaten were fined 12s. each, and those who had not were fined 6s. each, "for that they had them in their pockets."

If the Commander-in-Chief gives permission, a team of the Broughty Ferry Artillery Volunteers will take part in the gun competition at Quebec, in September next.

ERSONAL.

se Kellogg is on the w
will be absent from A
On her return she will
oncert.

ine Nillson is expected
try and the States
. Her price is suppo
cert.

z an autograph letter
of the Hawaiian Islan
ret at the news of the
Princess Likelike.

riding-master insists th
e taught to ride until
because they are weak
weak at all. But
e put into the saddle
large enough to hold
est in Mr. Ruskin's
rlyle's Fredrick the Great
griefs of Mr. Ruskin's
ws Sir Walter Scott
less, if he takes up a
s not laid down for

P. Griffin, who died
4th July, wore not a
The most highly
decoration conferred
in recognition of his
nell expedition, which
aces of the lost Arctic
Franklin.

has given to an Engli
pressions of her visit
She finds that Americ
hands and invisible fee
eir clothes with exquis
he inland scenery of Amer
hedges, water, and lakes.
ave are so large that
her side of them.

onner's interest in hors
om the benefits he
ck riding, in accordan
on from a physician, w
om the effects of overwo
ns of the exercise Mr. Bo
o as much work in thr
ly in ten or twelve hour
expresses to her peop
s for the kind—more th
met with going to and
stminster Abbey with
grandchildren." It show
r and anxiety of fifty lo
two of which were spent
ness, shared and cheere
husband," have been a
people.

ked "What is the end
ing to accounts from Par
must have found it som
d of a "slugging" matc
wrence Sullivan has ma
nited States. The Fren
ried bodily by the Par
ay station to which he w
y, and the demonstratio
stic that he was forced
o the locomotive, and
ke a seat during the jou
ce of his bruises.

indoo woman of high cas
dying medicine in Philad
novel experiences into
roceeds are to aid a fu
g to raise to open at Poo
ahmin widows doomed
erable existence. By ed
ing these women and se
each—to which less obj
under Hindoo customs th
ill more, unmarried wom
es to make this home a ce
nfluence in a place alread
headquarters of the pr

uld blame nobody but hi
ominious descent from t
ering beast." He declin
et and thoroughly train
that he might be mount
steed. The catastrop
bly to amuse the royalti
the Duke of Portland
thing of the fall, ingen
rincess Louise's husba
his mount?" The dal
that Lord Lorne's he
ne curbstone, but that h
able to get up and wal
which would lead one t
his head must be
s—but, as a matter of fac
fall on his back. Wis
, the Duke of Edinburg
an exceptionally qui

rving a Jury.

better off in these time
old days when it was th
starve them into a verdi
now to be put to loss
with little or inadequat
out being starved or fine
In the early part of th
VIII. Lord Chief-Justic
ction when on circuit i
ere locked up, but befor
ict had eaten and drank
nfessed. This being repor
e fined them each heavil
erdict. In Hilary Term
., the caseca me up befor
Queen's Bench on a join
e on the ground of infor
e jury having eaten wh
fasted, and next remit th
peculiar circumstances
jury averred that the
minds in the case befor
returned into Court wit
ing the Lord Chief-Justic
e a fray," and not knowing
ne back, they had refresh
t confirmed both th
ies. In "Dyer's Report
of a jury who retired
dict, and when they cam
nformed the Judge tha
ich he could not dispos
while locked up. Bot
re sworn, and the packet
examined, when it appea
nd about them "pippins,
f them confessed they ha
hers said they had not,
reprimanded, and thos
re fined 12s. each,
were fined 6s. each,
n in their pockets."

ader-in-Chief gives p
the Broughty Ferry A
will take part in the g
ebec, in September next.

HOUSEHOLD.

Bake Your Own Bread.

BY T. H. CHURCHILL.

Sixty four ounces of bread, that is to say, a four pound loaf, in this city costs eleven cents, and the price in any village or town anywhere in America will not vary much from this. This is at the rate of 2¾ cents per pound.

The best flour is selling now from $3.75 to $4 per barrel of 200 pounds, say 2 cents a pound. To find how much of each loaf was water, the writer took four loaves made by four different bakers, and crumbling and drying, each sample weighed before and after as follows:—

	Fresh Weighed	After Drying.
No. 1	65½ ozs.	45¼ ozs.
" 2	65½ "	44¾ "
" 3	64¼ "	45½ "
" 4	64¾ "	44½ "
Total	260zs.	180zs.

The weight evaporated will thus be seen to be eighty-one ounces, 20 ounces and a fraction, or about 31 per cent. of water. Now there is no fraud about this. Neither is there any fraud in using, as bakers nearly always do, about four ounces of potatoes to each loaf. Potatoes are among the best of foods but not worth 2¼ cents a pound, the price paid for bread, as before stated.

The object of this article is to make it perfectly plain to each bread-user that the material of a loaf of bread they pay eleven cents for, in reality only costs about five cents, and that a family, say of five persons using one loaf per day are paying a snug sum during the year which they might and should save. In the four loaves as a test we have roughly:—

Flour	164 oz. (10¼lbs.)	worth	20½ cents
Potatoes	17 "	"	¾ "
Water	80 "	"	"
Material for four loaves costing			21¼ "

If a house-wife is willing to pay one hundred per cent. or just double as much for bread as the material costs it is her own and her husband's affair, but let her remember that for every loaf per day for the year it costs her $20. The majority of families in this city take two to three loaves a day, so it becomes $40 to $60 a year which they pay the baker for his services.

If it be worth while to study economy at all these figures are worth considering. They mean the clothing of a child or a man much better than can now be afforded by many a household. They may mean living within the income, of quite a number, and are therefore to all such vital.

To those who urge the extra expense of fuel we would say:—Do not fall into the error of baking every day and serving hot biscuits and buns, but so far as bread is concerned do your baking once a week—say on washing day, when it can be done at trifling additional cost. Bread can be kept for a week easily, as thousands know, and the older or staler home-baked bread is the more healthful, digestible and nutritious it becomes. This article is not intended as a plea for baking powders, but to encourage economy in each and every family, rich or poor, and to perpetuate the good old custom of every mother making the bread her children eat.

Cooking Recipes.

CALF'S BRAINS FRIED.—Take the brains and beat up with an egg, salt and pepper; fry in hot lard.

PUDDING SAUCE.—Beat together four teaspoonfuls of sugar and two ounces of butter; stir in a teacup of boiling water; flavor to taste.

GREEN SPONGE CAKE.—Two teacups of sugar, one of cream, two of flour, four eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder and teaspoonful extract of lemon; bake quickly.

LEMON MARMALADE.—Take lemons, peel, and extract the seed. Boil the lemons until soft, add the juice and pulp with a pound of sugar to a pound of lemon. Boil to thicken.

SNOW CAKE.—One cup of white sugar half cup of butter, one and a half of flour, half cup of sweet milk, teaspoonful of baking powder, whites of four eggs; flavor with almond.

BEEF TRIPE.—Clean the tripe carefully and soak in salt water, changing several times, cut in slices; boil perfectly done; dip in butter; fry a light brown; season with salt and pepper.

FIG CAKE.—Three pints of flour, one cup butter, one of sweet milk, two and one-half cups sugar, whites of sixteen eggs, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one and one-half pounds figs flavored and cut in strips.

WHITE FRUIT CAKE.—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, one pound of butter, one pound blanched almonds, three ounces citron, one grated cocoanut, whites of sixteen eggs, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, flavor to taste.

TO DRESS CUCUMBERS.—Gather, or buy from market early, peel and put on ice until dinner; then slice as thin as possible and pet with sliced onions in a dish. Salt and pepper freely, pour a cup of vinegar over them, and lay ice on the top.

DRESSED TONGUE.—Take a corned tongue and boil tender; split it, stick in a few cloves, cut one onion, a little thyme, add some browned flour. Have the tongue covered with water, in which mix the ingredients, add three hard boiled eggs chopped fine, and send to the table garnished with hard boiled eggs.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE.—Take two pints rich milk and soak three-fourths of a package of gelatine in it. Make a custard of a quart of milk, one pound of sugar and the yolks of eight eggs, add the gelatine and two teaspoonfuls extract of vanilla. When it begins to congeal stir in it a quart of rich cream whipped to a froth. Line a mold with stale sponge cake; set on ice.

BAKED LEG OF MUTTON.—Take a leg of mutton weighing six or eight pounds, cut down the under side and remove the bone; fill it with a dressing made of four ounces of suet, two eggs, two ounces chopped ham, six of stale bread, one onion, a little thyme, sweet marjoram, parsley, nutmeg, salt and pepper; sew up, lay in a pan and put in a hot oven, baste with butter, cook three hours.

ROAST BEEF.—Remove the bone from the thin part of the roast, lay in a piece of suet that does not project beyond the width of the roast, then fold it around against the thick of the meat. Skewer it with larding-pins fasten on the side, take some thin slices of bacon, lay in a dripping pan that is not too large and place in a hot oven. Fifteen minutes to the pound is the usual time required for roasting. Salt when half done and baste frequently. Minced onion, thyme and parsley may be added to the gravy.

FRUIT CAKE.—Eight cups of flour, six cups sugar, three cups butter, two cups milk (clabber preferred), twelve eggs, four teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, two teaspoonfuls soda, two pounds seeded raisins, two of currants, half pound thinly sliced citron, flour the raisins to prevent them from settling. Flavor with cloves, allspice, cinnamon, ginger and mace to suit the taste; bake four hours. Mix sugar and butter and beat it to light cream, then add milk and yolks of eggs, then the spices, and lastly the whites and fruits.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

The wisdom of the club in deciding not to permit any lecturer to enter the hall until he had passed an examination before a committee was apparent when the Hon. Plumbago Josylin of Huntsville, Ala., walked into Detroit to deliver his lecture on: "Can We Ever be Perfectly Happy?" The committee submitted him to the following examination

"When and where was Plato born?"

"What brought the downfall of the Roman Empire?"

"What nation first made use of the soup bone as a substitute for turkey?"

"Who introduced the game of policy into this country?"

"Who was De Soto, and why did he discover the Mississippi River?"

If I have 1,000,000,000 cocoanuts and give a strange darkey 265,492 of them, how many do I have left?"

"How long would a body weighing 250 pounds take in falling 1,800 feet?"

The list of questions embraced thirty-one, and the Hon. Plumbago could not return a correct answer to a single one of them He grew quite indignant over the examination, claiming that the only two things which stood in the way of perfect happiness on earth were green watermelons at fifty cents apiece and the house-fly; but the committee were firm, and he was told to jog along.

"De report of de committee will be accepted an' adopted," observed Brother Gardner, "an' each member of it will also consider hisself formally thanked. Had de Hon Plumbago been allowed to take dis platform we should hev lost half an hour of our valuable time an' been no wiser. We will now proceed wid de reg'lar purceedin's."

TO BE INVESTIGATED.

The Secretary then read the following communication from Charleston, Ill.:

Brother Gardner—We take this opportunity of writing to you with red ink on a blue sheet of paper to ask that Giveadam Jones will come down here and establish a branch of the Lime-Kiln Club. J. B. Mitchell the grocer, has offered us the free use of the room over his store for one year and thirteen colored men are all ready to be sworn in as charter members. We believe that a branch will secure fifty members here in a month, and probably put a stop to the disappearance of chickens and small pigs and watermelons.

In case Elder Toots can come with Giveadam Jones we will organize a camp meeting at the same time. How is the Elder on the shout? We don't care so much about religion, but we want a leader whose voice can be heard two miles against the wind. The gentlemen named will be met at the depot by a string band and forty colored people, and while here they shall drink nothing cheaper than pink lemonade with a stick in it. We hope the club will take prompt and decisive action on this petition.

CURLY JIM.
ABSOLUTE SMITH,
WAKEFUL WHITE,
Committee.

"De petishun ar' referred to de proper committee," said Brother Gardner, "an' I would inform de members ofit dat a thorough investigashun am necessary. I was pussonally acquainted wid Wakeful White in Seymour, Ind., twenty-two y'ars ago, an' he was den a bad man—werry bad. In fackt he ar' de only human bein' on dis airth who eber succeeded in cuttin' de hind buttons off my Sunday coat-tails widout my knowledge If he ar' de same man we mus' be suah dat he ar' reformed all de way frew, an' has undergone a change of heart from top to bottom."

SINFUL SMITH'S BAD BREAK.

Brother Sinful Smith, a member taken in about three months ago, and one who has hitherto maintained a respectful silence during club meetings, now suddenly arose and offered the following idyl in competition for the summer poetry prize offered by the club

"Sealed proposals are invited by
The board of Education for
Whatever furniture, fuel,
Printing and other articles that
May be required
By the board for the ensuing year,
Samples an specifications can
Be seen at the office of the
Board, High School building,
At any time."

He was about to read the third verse when Brother Gardner brought his gravel down with a resounding whack and exclaimed;

"Brodder smith, stop!"

"Yes, sah."

"What is you readin' to dis meetin'?"

"I calls it an idyl, sah."

"Oh, you does! Sot right down on your cheer, sah! Ar' de Committe on Lunatic Asylum present? Dey ar', eh! De committee will take immediate charge of Brodder Smith and remove him to de aunty-room. Arter sittin' dar de gem'len will exercise deir own jndgment as to treatment. I would, however, suggest plenty of ice on de back of his neck, an' plenty of boot leather a few feet lower down. In addition to dat Brudder Smith ar' heahby suspended from membership fur de space of three months A pusson who boldly and maliciously seeks to palm off on dis club as original an idyl stolen bodily from de works of Shakspeare mus' be made to feel de weight of our rebuke."

OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS.

Col. Stratagem Zollicoffer, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, submitted his quarterly report, from which was secured the following points of general interest:

We are all right with France, on tolerable good terms with Germany and desire no quarrel with England. The annexation of Canada may come in time, but don't bet on it. Since it became generally known that one ironclad could capture our whole Atlantic coast line at her pleasure, this country has been mighty civil to all powers having ironclads, and will probably continue that way. Civility is cheaper than war."

FOR CAUSES.

The Committee on Applications reported unfavorably on the candidates named:

Judge Exchange Johnston, of Canton, Ohio, for having been sent to jail for stealing two sheep. He sought to explain that he thought the two sheep were simply one pig but the wool wouldn't wash.

Elder Huckleberry Banks, of Toronto, Ontario, for false pretenses, he having a wooden leg and being deaf in the right ear. In hunting up the Elder's record it was also discovered that he had twenty-one bird shot in the calf of the other leg, and he refused to explain how they got there.

Prof. Antimony Jackson, of Grenada, Miss., for several suspicious incidents connected with his career during the past year One of these incidents was being found in the post-office at night, where he claimed to have called to inquire for a letter. Another was in having two razor-backed hogs penned up under his cabin, and when the owner of the animals came around the Professor claimed he took them for crows.

THE CLOSE.

There being no further routine business of a perishable nature on the table, Brother Gardner said:

"In gwine to our homes let us remember dat de man who walks in de middle of de road can't be slugged wid a sand-bag from de alley. While we part as frens, an' while each member should carry home a fraternal feelin,' de pusson who walks off wid my hat will be made to wish he had nebber bin bo'n! We will now abduct."

Canning and Evaporating Fruit.

The business of canning and evaporating fruits and vegetables has been steadily growing for many years past, until it has now assumed immense proportions. If the work is done properly, which is not always the case, the fruits and vegetables will retain their fully developed richness to an extent that early grown fruits and vegetables do not equal, and for this reason the evaporated fruit is often used after the early grown fruit is placed on market. This is a very good plan to follow, and is not only cheaper, but is also more healthy for the consumer.

Consumers in general are using canned and evaporated goods more and more each year, and as a natural consequence the evaporating factories are having quite a boom.

The canning process is easily done at home by the farmer's wife, and all who are conveniently situated should by all means put up enough fruit to supply their own family abundantly during the winter. Good sauce is quite a luxury, and is also quite health-giving in its effect on the human system, and oftentimes wards off disease by aiding in digestion, and in this way is not only valuable for what nourishment it contains in itself, but also acts as an appetizer, and by its steady use the other food is better assimilated.

It is much better for the farmer to put up what canned fruit he needs, and he will then know just what he has got, and feel better in using it than when he has to buy it from the factory. Of course the farmer should not expect to compete with the factories, and try to market his canned goods, unless it is done on a very extensive scale, but it is only a simple matter to put up what is needed of the different fruits and vegetables for family consumption. And when this is done, the farmer will have the advantage of selecting the fruit when it is in its best condition for canning, which is not always the case with factory goods. Besides this, when they are put up at home the best varieties can be selected, and absolute cleanliness assured.

Preserves are desirable to have as a change, and it is best to fix up a certain amount of this variety of sauce, but the simple process of canning is much easier and cheaper, and the fruit can then be used little at a time, as is desired, for table use.

There should be a supply of dried fruit also prepared for winter use, as it is very easy to accomplish and quite desirable to have, as a change, later in the season.

Evaporated fruit is, however, far superior to dried fruit, and should not be classed with it by any means. The process by which it is obtained is altogether different, and like most other articles of superior value or quality, it requires more trouble and expense to secure it.

During the first process of evaporation intense heat is used, which will effect the outer surface of the fruit only, and will form an impenetrable coating, thus retaining the perfect flavor and other desirable qualities of the fruit.

There are a great many different patterns and styles of evaporators that do good work, but the principal trouble is that they are quite expensive, and can only be used to profit where the business is done on a large scale, and as yet they are not cheap enough for family use.

Nearly all kinds of fruit, and many vegetables, can be evaporated to good advantage, and the field of operation is considerably more extensive than that compassed by the drying method. All the evaporation process does is to draw out the surplus moisture, and when the fruit is used on the table, this moisture can be easily restored, and thus the consumer has a welcome substitute for the genuine article when it cannot be obtained, and it often is very hard to tell the difference between them.

Strictly True

In every respect and attested by the testimony of thousands that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure and painless cure for corns. The claim that it is just as good made by those endeavoring to palm off imitations for the genuine only proves the superiority of "Putnam's." Use only Putname's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure, safe, painless.

Medical Professor—What would you do in case you happened to discover that there was still life in a body that you were dissecting? Student—If the life was very still, sir, I should proceed.

The Red Headed Girl and White Horse Theory.

First man—"What nonsense! The papers have revamped that old superstition about the red-headed girl and the white horse."

Second Man—"That old belief is true as preaching; never knew it to fail; when you see a red-headed girl you will find a white horse somewhere near."

"Oh, get out. Suppose there should be a little town with a red-headed girl and no white horse at all, then what?"

"Something like that happened once. I lived in the town and had the only white horse there was, and on a bet I tried to kill the old superstition by selling my horse to a stranger from Wayback and buying a black one. Well, the day he took off the white horse the girl was taken sick and did not appear on the streets until the day when the stranger came back with a fine black horse, for which I had to pay a mighty big price."

"But if there was no white horse in town you won the bet?"

"No, sir; the fellow had hardly got away before the red-headed girl walked out. A heavy shower came up, washed all the coloring off the animal, and there was my same old white horse."

One Cent.

It is almost impossible to attach any importance to one cent; but, at the same time, it is a very important coin at times. It will take a circular to British Columbia, and it will make you madder than a hatter and a March hare combined, when you go to pay your fare on a horse-car and find that you have but four cents and a ten-dollar bill. Then will the wanting cent seem colossal. Especially when you see the conductor fold your ten-dollar bill and stow it carefully in his vest pocket, and then begin to deal you out a lot of change that looks as though it had been in circulation since the revoluntionary war. One cent is very small when you present it to an organ-grinder's monkey, but when it is added to the rate of interest you receive on a stock, it possesses a stern magnificent grandeur that carries you away like a strain of music.

A Horse That Was a Setter.

A man had a horse who would sit down whenever he was touched in the flank. He would just squat down on his hind quarters like a dog. The man tried to break him of it, but he couldn't, and nobody would buy him. One day a sportsman came along and made his acquaintance and they took a ride together to hunt partridges. When they found a covey the man touched his heels to the horses flanks and he sat down.

"What makes your horse do that?" said the sportsman.

"Why, he's a setter," said the man. "He sets birds just like dogs."

So the sportsman thought he was a wonderful horse, and he swapped for him and gave fifty dollars to boot, and he got on him, and after awhile they came to a creek that was pretty deep, and as the sportsmen held up his legs to keep them out of the water his heels touched the horse in the flank and down he sat in the water. When he got up and out and all dripping wet he was as mad as a wet hen, and said:

"Well, sir, what made this horse do that way in the water?"

"I forgot to tell you," said the man, "that he sets fish just as well as he sets birds."

Dyspepsia not Poetry.

Literary editor—Sorry to say that I can't use this poem. The fact is, it lacks something. It is defective in rhyme, faulty in measure, and contains no definite idea.

Young poet—That is an insinuation that I am not a poet.

Well—yes.

You are mistaken, sir. I feel at times a wild yearning, a morbid melancholy, a searching for I know not what. This is the divine afflatus.

Nothing of the sort! I feel that very frequently. It is dyspepsia.

The Five Sisters.

There were five fair sisters, and each had an aim—
Flora would fain be a fashionable dame;
Scholarly Susan's selection was books;
Coquettish Cora cared more for good looks;
Anna, ambitious, aspired after wealth:
Sensible Sarah sought first for good health.

So she took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and grew healthy and blooming. Cora's beauty quickly faded; Susan's eyesight failed from over-study; Flora became nervous and fretful in striving after fashion, and a sickly family kept Anna's husband poor. But sensible Sarah grew daily more healthy, charming and intelligent, and she married rich.

The masses against the classes, the world over.

Bartholdi's Great Work.

The statue of Liberty enlightening the world, which stands on Bedloe's Island, in the harbor of New York, is one of the most sublime artistic conceptions of modern times. The torch of the goddess lights the nations of the earth to peace, prosperity and progress, through Liberty. But "liberty" is an empty word to the thousands of poor women enslaved by physical ailments a hundredfold more tyrannical than any Nero. To such sufferers Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription holds forth the promise of a speedy cure. It is a specific in all those derangements, irregularities and weaknesses which make life a burden to so many women. The only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper enclosing bottle.

A man without self-estraint is like a barrel without hoops and tumbles to pieces.

The three R's brought Regret, Reproach and Remorse to a great political party in 1884. The three P's, when signifying Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets, bring Peace to the mind, Preservation and Perfection of health to the body.

Flowers are the sweetest things that God ever made and forgot to put a soul into.

On rising one morning lately a crofter at Lawers, who had taken in a neighbouring croft, found a fullmounted coffin at his door. He coolly took it into his stable and utilized it as a corn chest.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

That cannot be a healthy condition in which fever, pimples and the great moon are drudges.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints peculiar to women—send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise in book form on the Diseases of Women. Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, unsealed price 2c. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East Toronto, Ont.

Whoever makes home seem to the young dearer and more happy is a public benefactor.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects o early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted, also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken-down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men, The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

The greatest event in a hen's life is made up of an egg and a cackle. But eagles never cackle.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West Toronto Canada

A proud man is seldom a grateful man for he never thinks that he gets as much as he deserves.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Billousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A. P. 355.

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrative descriptive Catalogue free. R. Chamberlin, Toronto.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 57 Church St., Toronto.

CONVERTIBLE WIRE BASKET, BEST SELLING novelty in Canada. Great reduction to agents. Sample by mail thirty cents. CLEMENT & Co., Toronto.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U.S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

DR. WM. ARMSTRONG, Dermatologist. Specialty, Skin diseases, Scrofula and all diseases of the blood. All cancers cured that are curable, without the use of the knife. Office hours, from 9 to 12 a.m. and from 1:30 to 4:30 p.m., Sabbaths excepted. 28 Dundas Street, Toronto.

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE CONSERVATOR of health, the enemy of disease; heals the Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down Constitution of young and old. Home treatment, sufficient for two months, Inhaler and all complete, sent by express for $12. Moved my office from 73 King West to 41 King East. MRS C. STIDMAN FIEROE. Four years established in Toronto. 32 Office Treatments for $18. Send for circular.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO. W. SPOONER. Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS, Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada, Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents, TORONTO. G. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

TEACHERS and Students, Attention! Special classes during summer holidays, in Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Penmanship, etc. Write for full particulars. Canadian Business University and Shorthand Institute, Public Library Building, Toronto. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. CHARLES H. BROOKS, Manager.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CELEBRATED GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTUR'G CO.

Water PURE LIVING STREAM. AUGERS, bore 20 feet per hour. Also Rock Drills—Hand, Horse, or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Laidlaw Manufacturing Co., HAMILTON, ONT.

—1887—
BUY NOW
FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT.
THE OSHAWA MOWERS
They surpass all other mowers in workmanship, quality of material, excellence of construction, and performance of work.

NEW MODEL THRESHERS.
The best threshing machines in America. They do the largest amount of work, and thresh cleaner than any other machines can do the work. In excellence of construction they are unequalled. They are the best made in Canada, and are only equalled by their namesakes in the United States.

PORTABLE ENGINES.—No better agricultural engines are made.

HALL THRESHING MACHINES.—The best in the market for horse-powers.

WOODBURY, or DINGEE, IMPROVED HORSE MOWERS, now the easiest running and best in the world.

Also the CALIFORNIA, PLANET, AND PITT'S HORSE-POWERS, of established repute.

Repairs on hand for every machine made.

JOHN LIVINGSTONE, Trustee,
JOSEPH HALL MACHINE WORKS, OSHAWA.

—THE—
Toronto Silver Plate Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE OF
SILVER PLATED WARES.
TRADE MARK.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED.
TORONTO.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, JULY. 28. 1887.

ANTI-POVERTY.

We received last week a circular from "The Anti-Poverty Society," Toronto, in which are printed a series of resolutions in favor of certain changes in the land law, as a remedy for poverty, with a request that we use our influence in the promulgation of the principles therein contained.

It is our humble opinion that the rules of such a society should insist upon economy, sobriety and industry as essential conditions of deliverance from poverty rather than the mere changes of certain existing laws. Instead of this there is not a word mentioned as that such principles are even desired.

Who are the well-to-do class of to-day, or even the wealthy? Did they not rise from very humble positions in life, if not from poverty? Yes, you say, at least the great majority. Then how did this desirable state of affairs come about? Was it by certain laws of the land being peculiarly advantageous to that class, or was it not in ninety-nine classes out of one hundred the reward of self-denial and persistant individual effort? This is, we believe, the true remedy.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

—Up to last Saturday fifteen miles of the Red River Valley railway had been graded.

—A train load of English stallions arrived at Stratford last week. Most of the horses will remain in Ontario.

—His Excellency the Governor General, with Lady Lansdowne, will open the Toronto Industrial Exhibition on Tuesday the 6th September.

—Edward Hanlan is once more champion oarsman of America, having won a race for the championship by quarter of a mile at lake Calumet near Chicago last Saturday.

The Rev. E. H. Dewart, D. D., editor of the *Christian Guardian*, has been appointed by the Government a member of the University Senate of Toronto in place of the late Sir Matthew Crooks Cameron.

What the States are bothered with just now is too large a revenue. Last revenue year they had more than a hundred million of dollars above what they needed. And every kind of corrupt dodge is resorted to in order to get it spent. Why not abolish a good many taxes and lower others? The remedy seems easy and likely to be efficient.

—The Christian Guardian is, in the fullest sense a first-class religious and family paper, and we notice recently, material improvements in more than one respect. Its "Notes and Gleanings" are shorter, yet more numerous, comprehensive and pointed. Increased attention is also given to "personal paragraphs" such as brief items of general Church news taken from exchanges.

It is now stated that a new Conservative organ, to be called *The Empire*, is to be established in Toronto to take the place vacated by the *Mail*. A meeting of prominent Conservatives was held in that city lately, at which arrangements were completed for bringing out the first issue of the new organ about Sept. 1st. D. Creighton, M. P. P., will be managing director; John Livingstone, of Montreal, chief editor, and Robert Birmingham, Secretary of the Ontario Conservative Association, the business manager.

—Sir John Macdonald is about starting to make a tour of the Maritime Provinces, which it is said he has not visited since Confederation. He has been in Toronto several times lately, and those who have seen and conversed with him say they have never seen him in better health or spirits—in fact, he says himself that he believes his constitution has taken a change, and the old cattarah of the stomach, with which he used to be afflicted, has almost entirely left him since his trip across the continent last year.

—The insurance men of the country do not seem to be united in their opinions upon their own business, the doctors in that line differing as they do in others. We find, for instance, in the last issue of *The Budget*, which calls itself "Canada's Insurance Journal," an article condemning in the strongest terms the system of paying agents by commission. *The Budget* points out (and it seems reasonable enough) that, under the commission system, the agent is paid as much for a bad risk as for a good one, and as the company wants good risks only, the interest of the company and the agent do not run on the same line. *The Budget* advocates payment of agents by guaranteed salary with a commission on the profits, thus making it to the agent's interest to make his branch a paying one to the company.

Reciprocity with the States is still the question of the hour and is taking hold of a very large proportion of the people, especially among the farmers. All over the peninsula, and away along the shores of Lake Erie, the feeling is specially strong. Commercial travellers and others who have no interest in misrepresenting matters, testify that wherever they go this feeling is uppermost. They argue that Canada had Reciprocity before and that instead of fostering annexation, it completely killed it. And why, they ask, may not this be again? Besides, if Reciprocity is best for the material and social interests of the great majority of Canadians, why should it not be gone in for? In any case it can do nothing but good to have the whole question considered in all its relations and lights. To foreclose discussion by shouting treason or by threatening personal violence will never do. It will only precipitate what is sought to be avoided. Argument, and argument alone will carry the day. The silversmiths of Ephesus were no doubt very zealous for the honor of Diana, but the fact of the matter was, they were far more troubled about their craft being in danger. Hence those tears, and all that shouting. Evidently those silver-smiths of the olden times have a good many successors in Canada, who shout most lustily, "Patriotism," while what they are all the while most concerned about is their own pocket. —[Truth.

CLIPPINGS.

Accident.—A week ago last Friday John Blyth, Esq., M. P. P., who is a practical farmer, got seriously injured by his team running away with the mower. One of his legs is badly hurt, but it is expected he will soon be all right.—[Durham Chronicle.

Splendid Wheat. — Mr. Henry Parker, the old established seedsman and chemist, has always shown an intelligent interest in farming and owns one of the best cultivated places in the South Riding of Grey. It is unnecessary to refer to his thoroughbred cattle now, for we are not writing about that, but it is well known that he put hundreds of dollars into their pockets by introducing the Clawson wheat and he is doing them just as good service by sowing the famous Manchester wheat, for which he paid ten dollars a bushel. We believe it is his intention to distribute about a quart of this variety, to the leading farmers of the district who deal with him. It is a perfect success and although sowed in inferior ground looks splendid and will be a magnificent yield. If there is a real farmer's friend in South Grey it is Henry Parker, although he is very unostentatious about it.—[Chronicle.

A Mean Act.—A short time ago some evil disposed persons carried off from Mr. T. C. Robinson's lot on top of the rock, upwards of 200 bushels of onions, which were nearly ready for market. Information of the robbery was given to the police, but no clue to the perpetrators has yet been found. We hope they will "smell onions" till they make honorable restitution.—[O. S. Times.

A Source Of Danger.—The frequent source of danger attending bowel complaints during the summer and fall is the liability to check the diarrhœa too suddenly. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will not do this. Inflammation of the bowels does not follow its use, as is too often the case with powerful opiates and astringents. It cures promptly and in a natural manner.



STARTLING SLAUGHTER.

The knife driven right into the bone.

McFarland is going to sell every yard of summer dress goods at and under cost.

15 cent Check Lustres for 10 cents.
35 " Ottoman Cord for 25 cents.
15 " Cashmerettes for 9 cents.
30 " Stripe Balermos for 23½ cents.
30 " Camlets and DeBieges for 22 cents.
20 " Canvas Clothes for 12½ cts.
37½ " All Wool Lace Stripe (west end cloth.) 25 cents.

Note, only a limited number of yds. of these goods are left.

65 cent Ladies' silk mitts for 25c.

27 Ends Colored and Black Satins and Silks under cost.

A variety of remnants of different materials under cost.

2000 doz. Ivory Buttons all shades from 3c. per doz. up.

3 Only handsome Embroidered Dresses $1.50.

Lace Gloves, Parasols, at actual cost.

A good sensible Parasol for 15c.

24 Men's Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers 30c.

24 Men's Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers 50c.

60 Youth's and Misses Straw Hats, old price 40c. now 20c.

A good useful Table Linen only 20c.

Garter Elastic 2c. per yd.

16 doz. Woman Hose 10c. per pair.

60 pairs Womens Fancy Silk Stitched Hose former price 55c. on the counter now at 25c.

71 Men's Black and Colored Felt Hats old price ranged from $1.00 to $2.00 your choice of the lot for 50c.

5 Cases Men's Long Boots for harvesting at $1.50 per pair.

Heavy Direct Importations are now on the way from the European markets and room must be made for them. Come in and ask for goods as advertised and we will give you some eye openers.

☞ Every article in this column is in stock now. If you want them call on us early after seeing this, that we may not be under the painful necessity of telling you we are sold out.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE.

Jubilee Sale

Every body is interested in the great

CLEARING SALE

IS

NOW GOING ON

AT

J. G. ANDERSON'S

Our stock being yet very large and the fall goods will soon be to hand, we have decided to have a great clearing sale to last for 30 days. The goods will positively be sold at slaughtered prices so you can make no mistake by coming prepared to take away with you a good large parcel.

Remember this is no Sham, the goods must be Sold.

Amongst the goods offered will be found special lines in Men's, Women's, and Childrens, Boots, Shoes and Slippers. Straw and Felt Hats, Gents' Ties, Fine White and Regatta Shirts. In the Ladies' Department there will be found a large range of summer and autumn, Dress-Goods, Embroidery, Laces, Gloves, and Hosiery, &c., these goods are all new and well worth inspection.

A special line of teas at a decided Bargain. Come in and see for yourself.

Come early before the *Rush*, so you can get properly waited on and get the first choice of the goods.

J. G. Anderson's,

MAMMOTH HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business, and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor

MARKDALE SAsH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done.

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 **THOS. McNEA.**

Massey Agency,

Holland Centre.

TORONTO **Light Binder** wood frame 5 & 6 feet cut

TORONTO **MOWER,** one and two horse.



MASSEY **Harvester**

MASSEY **MOWER.**

SHARP'S RAKE.

A full stock of repairs kept constantly on hand for the above machines

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

Also agent for Hall's patent reversible HayCarrier, Manufactured by Cochrine Bro's, St. Thomas, and Fox Pea Harvester, Owen Sound.

THOS. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

Meaford Road.

From our own correspondent.

Haying is about finished; a good crop has been saved in prime condition. Harvesting is now the order of the day. Messrs. T. Gilbert and E. Brodie have each a field of barley cut and in the barn last week.

A very successful garden party in connection with the day school here was held in the school grounds some time ago.

The Sabbath School pic-nic was held at the far-famed "Bell's Lake" on Dominion Day.

Another boat has been launched on the matrimonial sea, the contracting parties being Mr. J. L. Graham and Miss Blair.

Mr. A. Hislop has purchased a new self-binder.

Miss Annie Buchanan has gone on a pleasure trip to Sault St. Marie.

A certain woman who hales from Flesherton has been around here, but was left on suspicion. She had better stay away from this burgh or else tar and feathers might be called into requisition.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A monster pic-nic party of the young people of our village enjoyed themselves at Bell's Lake, in Holland, on Friday last.

We have again progress and improvements to report in connection with our village. A very artistic verandah and balcony, now in course of erection on M. Richardson's dwelling, will add much to the appearance and comfort of this already commodious residence. Mrs Bulmer's grounds have been much beautified by the erection of a neat picket fence in front, and the painter's brush with some of the modern colors applied to her photo. studio and dwelling, makes the whole premises much more attractive.

Our genial good friend and citizen, J. R. Fawcett, Esq., editor of the *Advance*, has again invested in real estate here, having bought from W. J. Flesher, Esq., a very nicely situated lot on Toronto St., on the elevation opposite the palatial dwelling of J. W. Armstrong, Esq., upon which he purposes erecting a handsome dwelling at an early date. Others of our citizens contemplate a move in that direction in the near future.

Every thing augurs well for us having a new roller mill in full operation in this village, peradventure in a few months. If so, a much felt want will be supplied. We understand W. K. Flesher, Esq., is at present getting estimates and counting the costs, closely, and have a keen eye to business, we have no doubt will see the way clear to carry this project to a successful issue.

The president of the Flesherton cheese factory is about closing the second large sale of cheese from this factory this season, and at good figures.

M. Richardson & Co., of this place, made a very large sale of butter which was shipped for the Old Country on Friday last.

Post Office inspector Hopkirk, of Stratford, paid this place an official visit on Friday last. Under the careful management of Miss Brown he found the Flesherton P. O. in "apple pie" order.

The Flesherton Hotel is being renovated and repainted in new and pretty colors quite in keeping with the good taste and neetness of the proprietor.

George Keefer, Esq., returned home from Washington territory on Monday last.

Clydesdale Horses.

The Clydesdales have long been recognized as a leading and very valuable race of heavy draft horses, but they were never bred to such a high degree of excellence as at present. The old type of Clydesdale, while massive and strong-limbed, was somewhat "light-gristed." But skillful and judicious breeding has produced an animal which may well be regarded as a model for a heavy draft-horse. They possess sloping shoulders, good limbs, well "feathered" around the fetlocks, well-sprung ribs, deep barrel chest, and muscular quarters. The extensive importation of these horses into the United States, has added an important element to the horse stock of the West, where they are highly appreciated. Great care is used, both in the land of their origin and in this country, to preserve the purity of the breed, and encourage breeding to the highest type. The stud-books of Great Britain and of America are conducted with the greatest care, to guard against the registry of any but pure bred animals. The respective associations of Clydesdale breeders in both countries, offer liberal premiums for annual competitive exhibitions. In this and other respects both associations have always shown a broad and liberal spirit of enterprise.

—American Agriculturist for August.

The American Agriculturist for August, 1887.

Contains original articles by no less than forty well-known writers, from twenty-one States and Territories. The frontispiece, by Cary, represents two young bears surprising a party of children pisking blackberries. Another full page engraving, by Mueller, depicts several bright midsummer scenes in the country. In addition to these there are many smaller illustrations of farm animals, plans of buildings, plants and flowers, new labor-saving devices, and implements, etc., A prominent feature of this number is the "Fair List," giving the dates of all the State, County, and District Fairs, to be held this fall, so far as announced. The Household, and Boys and Girls columns, are, as usual, full of interesting and entertaining matter; and in the Humbug department several frauds and cheats gets more notoriety than they may relish. Price $1.50 per year English or German; Single number 15 cts. Address *American Agriculturist*, 751 Broadway, New York.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a similar vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Afflictions also a positive and radical cure for nervous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases. has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Send by mail by addressing with stamp naming this paper W. A. NOYES 149 *Powers Block Rochester, N. Y.*
334-86 E. O. W.

IN BRIEF, AND TO THE POINT.

Dyspepsia is dreadful, Disordered liver is miserable. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easy put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food. sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought no to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspepsia.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health: But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel for purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low est, short weight alum or phosphate powders *sold only in cans*, ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.

SIGHT v. BLINDNESS.

N. STANLEY'S CELEBRATED

English Spectacles

79 BAY STREET, TORONTO CANADA.
—AND—
18 JEWIN STREET, LONDON E. C. ENGLAND.

R. L. Stephen's,
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST, Markdale

Has the Agency for the sale of the above in MARKDALE. No Spectacles in the Market equal them in the EYE PRESERVING QUALITIES they possess, or the GREAT EASE and COMFORT they confer on the wearer.

Their use will in actuality so strengthen the Eyes that it does not become necessary to change them for many years. They are therefore the CHEAPEST.

THEY ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD
THEY NEVER TIRE THE EYE
AND LAST MANY EYARS WITHOUT CHANGE.

The Sight tests by our New Test Card, same as used by the leading Oculists throughout the world. 357-409

STRAYED.

To the premises of Alex. McLellan, lot pt. 60 con, 1st, East T. & S. Road, Holland. A yearling steer, red. The owner can have it by proving property and paying expences.

ALEX. McLELLAN.
359-62 Berkeley, P. O.

FOR SALE.

Cheap for cash, one Milch Cow, span young Mares, one of which has a fine Colt from "Terror," one two-year-old Colt (Clear Grit) and one year-old Heifer.

559-61 WM. BROWN.



SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.
It Cures
CATARRH, Cold In Head, HAY FEVER.
STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

EASY TO USE.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

Note the fact.—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

Voters' List for 1887.

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and the Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office at Lot 24 Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 20th day of July, 1887, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any ommissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said error corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated this 20th day of July A. D. 1887.
358 61

SAY!

Did you ever in your life hear the potato bug sing? Have you seen them when they got up on their hind legs and whoop and holler with joy, holding their feelers to their stomach rolling over and over almost tickled to death? So much so that every muscle in their bodies is vibrating to the fullest extent. In fact they go into convulsions with laughter at the haggard and woe-begone look of the man who buys impure Paris Green.

BUT STRAIGHT BUSINESS

buy your Paris Green,

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store,

and your bugs will kick straight quick and die.

Use Stephen's Insect Powder, it is the Shoor! Shoorer!! Shoorerest!!! in the market.

HAVE ARRIVED

5 gross of the Celebrated Diamond Dyes.

1 gross of Burdock Blood Bitters.

½ gross of Richardson & Well's Butter Color.

Prescriptions Dispensed day and night,

—AT—

R. L. Stephen's.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,
R. S. RAE,
Markdale

TORONTO HOUSE.

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & SHOES

—AT—

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm Brown.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau, Edward Brady, William Brady, John Shears, Wm. McNally, James Elliott, Adam Hislop, John Webber, Thos. Brady, James Brady, Wm. McCutcheon, Geo. Richardson, George McNally, James Skinner, Robt Graham, John Perkins.

OWEN SOUND
MARBLE WORK

H. B. HARRISON
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES
Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED
3 Carloads Finest Variegate Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Head stones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER, MARKDALE,
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
FURNITURE
In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.
Carpender and Builder
GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past. I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Waterson's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.

Horse Powers, Wagon's Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J. H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6 47 a. m.	3.52 p. m
GOING NORTH.	12 02 p. m.	9.10 p. m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

BULL AGAINST GRIZZLY.

A TERRIFIC BATTLE FOR WHOSE END THE VULTURES WAITED.

The Deadly Work of the Bull's Horns and the Bear's Teeth and Claws—Interested Spectators on the Earth and in the Air.

"I belonged to the engineer corps that surveyed the route for the Canadian Pacific Railroad," said my friend, Big Fraser, "and one day, while seeking a little recreation, I was a witness of a scene in wild life which I have no doubt there are plenty of people would travel far to see if it could only be reproduced, but which I wouldn't be a spectator of again for a good many gold dollars.

I left our camp one day in July to try my luck at trout fishing in the head waters of a small stream five miles from camp. The weather had been hot and dry for some time, and when I got over to the river I found the head waters were not much better than dry land, all the moisture I could find being puddles here and there in the bed. The only water likely to be found in that quarter with fish in it was the river, and that was twenty miles away, so I concluded that the best thing for me to do would be to march right back to camp. There was a heavy thicket along the north bank of the stream, some distance above where I came out on the dry bed, and a few trees standing maybe a hundred yards back from the bank. As I turned to retrace my steps I saw a small herd of wild cattle standing off to my right. Among them was a young bull, and a more splendid specimen of an animal I never saw. He and the rest of the cattle were eyeing me with suspicious curiosity, I didn't like the appearance of the bull, for he had a way of lowering his head, throwing dirt with his fore feet, and uttering an ominous sort of bellow that seemed threatening. I turned and walked away, moving toward the trees. I looked back over my shoulder, and saw the bull coming along after me. I increased my speed, and so did he, until I was running my fastest and the bull was doing his best behind me. I can't say exactly how it was done, but it wasn't many seconds before I found myself in one of these trees, out of reach of the bull, who was immediately under the tree, pawing the dirt and acting very mad. I shall always believe that I was hoisted into that tree by the bull, although I had no evidence to show for it.

"The bull pawed and grumbled under the tree for a few minutes, and then turned and walked toward the thicket, on the creek side of which there was a water hole. The other cattle went quietly to grazing where I had first seen them.

I suppose the bull started toward the thicket to get a drink at the water hole, but he never got the drink. I saw him push his way into the thicket, and the next instant I could see that he had got into trouble of some kind, and that trouble proved to be a grizzly bear. A fierce struggle followed in the thicket. The tops of the bushes swayed to and fro, and I could hear the heavy crash of wood as the two powerful animals writhed in fierce embrace. A cloud of dust rolled up from the spot. It was not distant over 100 yards from the tree in which I had taken refuge. Scarcely two minutes elapsed before the bull broke through the bushes. His head was covered with blood, and great flakes of flesh hung from his fore shoulders. But instead of showing any signs of defeat he seemed literally to glow with defiant rage. Instinct had simply prompted him in his retreat to seek an open space. He was lithe and wiry, yet wonderfully massive about the shoulders, combinding the rarest qualities of strength and symmetry. For a moment he stood glaring at the bushes he had retreated from, his nostrils distended, and his whole form fixed and rigid. But scarcely had I time to note all this when the bear, a huge, repulsive looking brute, broke through the opening. He was the most formidable specimen of his kind I had ever seen, and my sympathies were at once with the bull, in spite of his belligerent attitude toward me a few minutes before, but I had my serious doubts about the final result of the combat that began at once.

"That combat was a trial of brute force that no words of mine are adequate to describe. When the bear made his appearance out of the thicket the bull did not wait for his contestant's charge, but, lowering his great head to the ground, he rushed madly upon the bear. The latter seemed to appreciate the abilities of the bull, and summoned all the wariness of his nature to his aid. He waited until the bull rushed almost upon him and then sprang aside with marvellous quickness, seized his assailant's horns in his powerful grasp, and pressed his head down against the ground by his great strength and the weight of his enormous body, biting at the bulls nose and tearing the flesh from his neck and shoulders with his long sharp claws. This position was maintained for at least five minutes, the bull struggling desperately to free his head, but being unable to accomplish it, while the bear put forth every muscle to press the bull's body to the ground. The blood poured from the bull's nostrils in great streams, but the bear had as yet received no apparent injury.

"Presently both animals paused in

THEIR DESPERATE STRUGGLE,

as each was blown and rapidly approaching exhaustion. The bear did not relax the hold he had obtained on his contestant. As yet during the fight neither animal had uttered a sound, except their loud and labored breathing. The cessation in the struggle had probably been of ten minutes' duration, when suddenly the bull made one desperate lunge, broke the motionless, but terrible embrace, hurled the bear from off his head, and backed away probably ten paces. The bear lifted his huge form on his haunches, and stood ready for the next assault. The herd of cattle had by this time gathered in from the plain and surrounded the combatants, moaning and bellowing and pawing up the ground but maintaining a terrified neutrality. From my position in the tree I watched the exciting scene with breathless interest.

"The bull did not remain at rest a moment after backing away for a new charge, but, rendered furious by his wounds he gathered all his energies, and with an unearthly cry rushed with impetuous force and ferocity upon the bear. The latter attempted to use the tactics that had served him so well at the first onslaught, but the second charge of the bull was irresistible, in spite of the bear's terrific blows with his paws, and the grizzly went down in the dust before his crazed antagonist, and vainly tried to retreat. The bull thrust his horns in under the bear, caught him in the belly with one of the sharp weapons, and with one furious sweep of his head tore the grizzly open until his entrails protruded. Then the grizzly rose to his feet, and with a roar that made my blood run cold closed with his terrible enemy, and for a long time the two fought, their cries and the cries of the surrounding cattle being frightful to listen to.

"While the fight was going on two great eagles appeared from some mysterious aerie and sailed and circled above the scene of the conflict, leisurely and grandually dropping nearer to the earth. Almost simultaneously with the appearence of the eagles I saw the heads of half a dozen hungry wolves emerge from the bushes where the fight had begun. I knew that the battle must soon end, and that the eagles and the wolves had scented the contest from afar, and knew by their infallible instinct that it must result in choice prey for them. The presence of these hungry birds and beasts of prey added to the terror of the bloody conflict.

"THE TERRIBLE FIGHT CONTINUED

The ground was torn up and covered with blood for many feet around. Both animals were grievously wounded. It was plain that neither could hold out much longer. Maimed and gory, they fought with the certainty of death, the bear rolling over and over in the dust, vainly trying to avoid the fatal horns of his adversary, and the bull ripping, thrusting, and tearing the grizzly with irresistible ferocity. At last, as if determined to end the conflict, the bull drew back, lowered his head, and made a third terrific charge, but, blinded by the streams of blood that poured down his face, he missed his mark, stumbled, and rolled headlong on the ground. In spite of his frightful injuries and great exhaustion, the bear turned quickly and sprang upon his prostrate enemy. He seemed to have been suddenly invigorated by this turn of the battle in his favor. With merciless sweeps of his huge claws he tore the flesh in great masses from the bull's up-turned side. The advantage the bear thus obtained over the bull seemed to be understood by the herd, and the bellowing increased, dirt was thrown about in clouds, and one big cow drew near the struggling animals, and I believed for a moment that she intended to go to the aid of the herd's prostrate leader, so fierce were her aspect and actions; but she simply circled around the bear and the bull, bellowing and pawing. In the mean time both the eagles and the wolves grew impatient of the delay in the battle's ending. The former would now and then swoop down, as if to hurry up the finish, uttering harsh cries, and some waiting wolf would steal from his covert and make a closer and more courageous reconnoisance, snapping and snarling in apparent disapointment.

"The bull and the bear rolled over and over in the terrible death struggle. Nothing was now to be seen but a heaving, gory mass dimly perceptible through the dust. As to weight, the two fierce and determined brutes must have been about equally matched. The bear had the advantage of greater agility and the expert and telling use of two terrible weapons, his teeth and his claws, while the bull represented more inflexible courage and greater powers of endurance. The unfortunate result of the bull's last charge on the grizzly indicated that the latter's qualities would in a few minutes more settle the fight against the bull, and I was in momentary expectation of seeing such a termination, when, to my astonishment, I saw the bear relax his efforts, roll over from the body of his prostrate foe, and drag himself feebly away from the spot. His appearance was sickening to me, so frightfully had he been ripped and torn by the bull's horns. The grizzly had no sooner abandoned his attack on the bull than the latter was on his feet, bearing himself as erect and fierce as ever. If the bear's appearance was sickening, the bull's was doubly so. He was covered with blood from his forehead to his rump, and his flesh and skin actually hung in strips and tatters from his head and sides. Giving his head a shake that scattered blood in a shower about him, and gave him a moment's sight of the reeking bear in front of him, he lowered his head for the fourth time, and again made one of his terrific charges. When the dying bear had dragged himself away from the bull, the eagles actually swooped down upon him, and the wolves sprang from the thicket into the opening and prepared to pounce upon him. The bull scattered the impatient birds and animals as he swept on his final charge against the grizzly, and then hastily departed, shrieking and snarling. The cattle again added their bellowing to that of the bull's, and acted as if they understood the favorable turn the fight had taken. As the bull hurled himself against the grizzly, the latter braced himself for a last desperate struggle. He struck out wildly with his paws, and the bull fell back with the force of the grizzly's blows, representing a ghastly spectacle. His tongue hung from his mouth a mangled mass of shreds. His face was stripped bare of flesh to the bone, and his eyes were torn from their sockets. The charge was equally disastrous to the bear, he being ripped completely open, and he sank to the ground writhing in his agony. The indomitable courage of the bull here prevailed. Blinded and crippled as he was, he made but a slight pause after his fourth assault, and then dashed wildly at his foe again. The grizzly's roar now seemed to be one of terror. With a last frantic effort he sought to make his escape, scrambling and staggering through the dust. But it was useless. His great strength was gone. The bull plunged his horns again and again into the huge form of the dying brute as he lay stretched helpless the dust. The bear's muscles quivered and contracted. He drew his immense paws up once or twice in convulsive clutches, raised his huge head, gave one agonizing groan, and

FELL BACK DEAD.

The victorous bull raised his bloody, horridly disfigured crest, gave voice to a deep bellow, and, shaking his head triumphantly, turned and walked away. His progress was slow and painful, and he stopped and turned at short intervals and listened, as if to know whether his foe would renew the battle. He walked nearly a hundred yards, with his herd gathering and bellowing about him. Presently his head drooped from its proud position. He spread his legs apart as if to brace himself against the weakness that was stealing upon him. Suddenly he fell as if he had been shot, a mangled, bleeding mass and was soon dead.

"The bull had no sooner left the dead bear than the eagles and wolves were screeching, snarling, and fighting on the carcass. The bull had not been dead five minutes when a flock of vultures dropped down in their mysterious way upon his body. When I climbed out of the tree to leave the scene of that terrific combat the herd of cattle had disappeared on the plain and two great skeletons were all that marked the field of conflit.

Pat's Answer.

Trip an Irishman, and he will fall on his feet; corner him, and he will jump over your head; question him upon a subject of which he is ignorant, and his answer, though it is not a reply, will enable him to retreat with his flag flying. An Irishman, who wished for a position as letter-carrier in one of our large cities, went before the Civil Service Board for examination. He appeared, wearing a careless air, as one about to go through a mere formality.

"What is the distance, Mr. Mahoney, between Toronto and Constantinople?" asked the Chairman.

"Wat's the distance between Toronto and that haithen city?" said Pat, "Well, sor, is that's to be my route, I withdraw my application."

One of Pat's countrymen, having served in the Halifax navy-yard in a subordinate position, asked to be promoted, hinting that he would not object to going to sea, if he could be assured of a good berth on a man-of-war. He, too, was invited to appear before the Examining Board.

"Mr. Mulhone," asked the Chairman, "if you were in the China Sea, and the ship under full sail was going ten knots an hour, and a man should fall overboard, what would you do?"

Promptly came the answer, without the shadow of perplexity appearing on Mulhones face "If I was in the China Seas, under the circumstances ye name, and a man should fall overboard I think I'd write to his friends that he was drowned."

Robbing a Gold Mine.

At Nevada City 1,800 pounds of ore were sold a short time ago for $8,000. It was identified as the product of the Eberhard mine, near White Pines, and there was a great deal of curiosity to learn how it had been carried out of the mine. The story was obtained in some way, and this is it: A Cornish miner employed in the Eberhard had his dinner-bucket made with a false bottom, into which he put a specimen every day, carrying it away safely to a cabin which he shared with another Cornishman, who worked on the night shift. As his partner was absent when he was present, he had no trouble in secreting the ore, placing it each night under the floor of the cabin and keeping its presence and whereabouts a secret. One morning he informed his partner that he was going to quit the Eberhard and leave the country. The partner must have been suspicious, for he only waited for the ore thief to get out of sight, when he tore up the cabin floor, and, borrowing a horse and wagon, loaded up the 1,800 pounds of stuff, and driving to Nevada City sold it. He then disappeared, and the original thief never got a cent for his share of the plunder.

Not That Kind of a Baby.

It was at the baptismal font, and the clergyman had the baby in his arms.

"What is the name?" he asked the godfather.

"Josephine Newton."

"Joseph E. Newton, I baptize thee in the name——"

"Not Joseph E.—Josephine," interrupted the mother in great alarm. "Its not that kind of a baby."

A Mild Sentence.

Magistrate (to policeman)—"What's the charge against this man?"

Policeman.—"He asked me if it was hot enough for me."

Magistrate.—"Six months."

The Tender Passion.

Mrs. Yerger—"Matilda, who was that man you were talking to last night at the back fence?"

Matilda Snowball—"Has yer nebber felt de influoence ob de tender pashun dat yer axes me sich queshuns?"

He Knew What to Expect.

"So you are to be married?" questioned a cynical young man. "Yes, very soon." "Of course you think her an angel?" "Oh, no; I have four sisters!"

An Intelligent Bird.

Old Maid—"Is this parrot for sale?"

Bird-Dealer—"Yes, mum."

"Can he talk?"

"Not yet, but he understands everything you say to him."

An Expert in Character.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but you are something of a reading man, are you not?"

"Oh, yes, sir. I often read half the night through."

"I thought so. I am seldom mistaken in judging character. You have a passion for literature, I puppose?"

"Not exactly. I'm a proof reader."

A Noble Moke.

"I shall give the vacant Thistle to Lord X.," said Lord Melbourne once, mentioning a certain noble lord celebrated for his stupidity. "If you do," replied Lord Palmerston, "he will eat it!"

What She Married For.

Second husband, to wife: "Are you as fond of me as you were of your first husband, dear?" Wife: "Yes, indeed; and, if you were to die, John; I would be just as fond of my third. I'm not a woman to marry for anything but love."

Not Musty.

Customer—"Mr. Einstein, how long have you had that stock? This coat smells musty."

Mr. Einstein—"Jacob, mein soun, you joost schmell dot goat."

Jacob—"Mein fader, I no schmell nodings."

Mr. Einstein—"Dere vas no musty in dot goat. He knows, does mein soun. Yon voud not doubt dem nose."

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male ... Dominion Union of U.V.A., 46 Arcade, Toronto.

CHURNS. Mangles, three kinds; Clothes Wringers, ten kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Carpet Sweepers, Meat Choppers, Trunks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS Co., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted or illustrated Catalogue.

Dairy Salt, FOR BUTTER, ETC. NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices. JAMES PARK & SON. Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM. The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION. The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address, J. D. WELLS, General Manager, 65 King Street East, Toronto.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MANUFACTURE ONLY FINEST Silver Plated Ware. Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish. HAMILTON ONT.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.  A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER.  STOCKMEN, give this valuable preparation a fair trial. It operates promptly and effectually in destroying Ticks and other vermin pests, as well as in eradicating all affections of the skin to which Sheep are subject. Sold In Tins at 35c., 70c. and $1. A 35c. Tin will clean 20 Sheep or 35 Lambs. HUGH MILLER & Co., Toronto.

THE LEADING CANADIAN COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN. ALMA COLLEGE. 66 PAGE PAMPHLET FREE. ST. THOMAS, ONT.

 RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS Stencils, and Burning Brands, &c. Send for Catalogue. BARBER BROS. Co., 37 Scott St., Toronto.

The National ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE Co. 23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

Wall Paper MANUFACTURERS. M. STAUNTON & Co. Samples on application. TORONTO.

H. Williams, FELT AND SLATE Roofer. Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, Sheathing, ROOFING, Etc. 4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Portland and every ... and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and ... mer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, ... at Londonderry to land mails and passengers ... Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via ... fax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly ... ing summer months. The steamers of the ... lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, ... Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer ... Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and ... weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly. For Freight, passage, or other information apply ... J. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & ... Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. ... & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; ... Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan ... & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; ... Allan Portland Boston Montreal.

 Bicycles. SEND AT ONCE FOR ... of Second-Hand Machines. From $15 Upwards. New Catalogue Ready 1st ... A. T. LANE MONTREAL.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP. THE greatest ... covery of the ... cent age for Regulating the Bowels, ... During all Blood ... er and Kidney ... plaints. A perfect ... Blood Purifier. A ... in Hamilton who has ... been benefited by ... use: Mrs. M. Keenan, ... 192 Robert St., cured ... of Erysipelas of 2 ... standing; Robt. ... neil, 24 South ... Daughter cured ... Epileptic Fits after ... years' suffering; Jas. ... tic Birrell, 55 ... nut St., cured ... Weakness and Lung Trouble: John Wood, 95 ... cart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness ... used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta ... St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, ... small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1. F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON, ONT. A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING ST. EAST TORONTO.

Farmers and Threshers! USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN Peerless Oil. NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also PEERLESS AXLE GREASE, for your Waggons and Horse Powers. Manufactured at QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS, by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton, Ont. MANUFACTURERS OF "L. D. S." ENGINES, WOOD, COAL AND STRAW BURNERS, PLAIN AND TRACTION, "Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS. "Pitts" Horse Powers, for 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses. Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses. Eclipse Separators, for Tread & Small Powers. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



GURNEY'S Standard Hot-air Furnaces HAVE NO EQUAL. PRICES TO SUIT ALL DEALERS. THE "BOYNTON," " "HARRIS," " "MAMMOTH," " "MONARCH." Send for Price List and Illustrated Catalogue. EVERY FURNACE GUARANTEED. THE E. & C. GURNEY COMPANY, (L'T'D), TORONTO, HAMILTON MONTREAL, AND WINNIPEG.



BY ORDER OF THE LEAGUE.

BY FRED. M. WHITE.

CHAPTER XX.—CONCLUSION.

Turning into Holborn, he ran on blindly, never noticing another figure following in footsteps. It was getting late now, and he hurried into the Strand, St Clement's ches struck mid-night. Through the ward there blindly, on to the water-side, e snaky figure close behind never off his k; on to the Embankment, and towards aterloo Bridge. Then he stopped for brief moment to regain his spent breath think.

The following footsteps halted too; and me instinct told him he was followed. ning round again, full under the lamp- ht, he encountered Paulo Salvarini, deter- nation in his face, murder in his eyes. an agony of sudden fear, La Gautier ran wn the steps on to the Temple Pier, ding there close by the rushing water. second later, with a clutch like iron, Sal- rini was upon him

"Ah!" he hissed, as they struggled to and "you thought to escape me, you murderer nnocent women, the slayer of my wife! w I have you. Back you go into the riv- with a knife in your black heart!"

The doomed man never answered; breath as too precious for that. And so they ggled for a minute on the slimy pier, rini's grip never relaxing, till, sudden- reaching down, he drew a knife. One ashing flash, a muttered scream, and Le tier's lifeblood gushed out. Footsteps e down the stairs, a shrill shout from a man's voice. Salvarini started. In one ment, Le Gantier had him in a dying sp, and with a dull splash they fell over kwards into the rushing flood. Down, wn, they went, the tenacious grip never ening, the water singing and hissing in ir ears, filling their throats as they suck- it down, turning them dizzy, till they ted down the stream—dead!

Some boatmen out late, attracted by the eam, rowed to the spot; and far down low Blackfriars, they picked up the dead dies, both locked together in the last clasp death. They rowed back to the pier, d carried the two corpses to a place for night, never heeding the woman who following them.

Next morning they saw a strange sight. ning across the murdered man, her head on his breast, a woman rested. They ed her; but she was quite dead and cold, smile upon her face now, wiping out all ce of care and suffering—a smile of hap- ess and deep content. Valerie had crept ere unnoticed to her husband's side, and ed of a broken heart.

For a few days people wondered and culated over the strange tragedy, and n it was forgotten. A new singer, a ted poisoning case, something turned and distracted the frivolous public mind m the "mysterious occurrence," to use e jargon of the press.

Maxwell lost no time in getting to Gros- ner Square the following morning, where greeting may be better imagined than cribed. He told Enid the whole story of mission, omitting nothing that he ught might be of interest to her; and in turn heard the story of Le Gautier's dly, and the narrow escape both had had m his schemes.

"I do not propose to stay any longer in ndon," Sir Geoffery said. "After what have all gone through, a little rest and etness is absolutely necessary.—Enid, uld you care to go down to Haversham?"

"Indeed, I should. Let us go at once. am absolutely pining for a little fresh air ain. The place must be looking lovely w."

"All right, my dear," the baronet replied dly; sooth to say, not sorry to get back a part of the world where Sir Geoffrey rtaris was s ane one.

"Then we will go to-morrow, and Max- ell shall join us."

"But Isodore? I have not seen her yet."

"Oh, she can come down there some me, directly we are settled."

Later on in the same day, Maxwell heard e strange tale of Le Gautier's death. He d not tell the news to Enid then, prefer- ing to wait till a time when her nerves were more steady, and she had recovered from the ock of the past few days. So they went down to Haversham, and for three happy months remained there, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot;" and at the end of that time, when the first warm flush of autumn touched the sloping woods, there was a quiet wedding at the little church under the hill.

Gradually as time passed on, Sir Geoffrey recovered his usual flow of spirits, and was never known to have another "manifesta- tion." He burned all his books touching on the supernatural, and gradually came to view his conduct in a humorous light. In the course of time, he settled down as a model country gentleman, learned on the subject of short-horns and topdressing, and displaying a rooted aversion to spiritualism. It is whispered in the household—only it must not be mentioned—that he is getting stout, a state of things which, all things considered, is not to be regarded with in- credulity.

Nearly two years later, and sitting about the lawn before the grand old house were all our friends—Salvarini, mournful as usual, little altered since we saw him last; Max- well, jolly and hearty, looking with an air of ill-disguised pride at Enid, who was sit- ting in a basket-chair, with a little wisp of humanity in her arms, a new Personage—to use the royal phrase—but by no means an unimportant one. Lucrece was there, happy and gay; and Isodore, glorious Isodore, un- answerably lovely as she walked to and fro, followed by Salvarini's dog-like eyes. The baronet made up the party, and alas! truth must out, looking—but we will be charitable and say portly.

"How long are you going to stay with us, Isodore?" Enid asked. She would always be Isodore to them.

"Really, I cannot say, Enid. How long will you have me?"

"As long as you like to stay," Maxwell put in heartily.—"By the way, I suppose I am still a member of the League?"

"No, not now. Conditionally upon your promising never to reveal what you have seen and heard, you are free; Sir Geoffrey likewise.—Luigi here has resigned his mem- bership."

"I am so glad!" Enid cried. "I must come and kiss you.—Fred, come and hold baby for a moment."

"No, indeed"—with affected horror. "I should drop him down, and break him, or carry him upside down, or some awful tragedy."

"You are not fit to be the father of a beautiful boy; and everybody says he is the very image of you."

"I was considered a good-looking man once," said Maxwell with resignation. "No matter. But if that small animal there is a bit like me, may I"——

They all laughed at this, being light- hearted and in the mood to laugh at any- thing. Presently, they divided into little groups, Isodore and Luigi together. All her cold self-possession was gone now; she looked a very woman, as she stood there nervously plucking the leaves from the rose in her hand.

"Isodore—Genevieve"——

At this word she trembled, knowing scarcely what. "Yes, Luigi,"

"Five years ago, I stood by your side in the hour of your trouble, and you said some words to me. Do you remember what they were?"

"Yes, Luigi." The words came like a fluttering sigh.

"I claim that promise now. We are both free, heaven be praised! free as air, and no ties to bind us. Come?" He held out his arms, and she came shyly, shrink- ingly, towards them.

"If you want me," she said.

With one bound he was by her side, and drew her head down upon his breast. "And you are happy now, Genevieve?"

"Yes, I am happy. How can I be other- wise, with a good man's honest love?—Carlo, my brother, would you could see me now!"

"It is what he always wished—Let us go and tell the others."

So, taking her simply by the hand, they wandered out from the deepness of the wood, side by side, from darkness and despair, from the years of treachery and deceit, out into the light of a world filled with bright sunshine and peaceful, everlasting love.

[THE END.]

The Hygiene of Bathing.

In a short article published not very long ago in the *Western Rural* a writer recites the practical use of bathing, and does it in the emphatic language of the experienced physician, who knows from observation the effect of water in promoting health. A few changes adapts it to these columns:

Among all the appliances for health and comfort to mankind, we may safely say there is nothing so well-known, so useful and so comforting, and yet so carelessly performed or thoughtlessly neglected, as bathing. The skin of the human body, from head to foot, is a net-work of pores. One can not put a finger on a single place without covering several little openings, which ought always to be kept clear of obstructions. As evidence of the truth of this statement we need only to call to mind the great drops of sweat so often seen gathering on one's face and other parts of the body in warm weather—espec- ially during the time of severe exertion. These pores lead into minute tubes or chan- nels, that meander through the skin.

The dust which comes in contact with animals covered with hair is mostly kept out and the perspiration is conducted away from the pores of the skin by those hairs; hence, bathing is not so essential with them as with mankind, whose bodies are practically denuded of such protection. The glutinous mass of perspiration dust and filth, which in time gathers on the surface of the unwash- ed or uncleansed body, covers and clogs the pores, and often poisons the system. Fre- quent ablutions and an occasional immersion in water are thus desirable and often indis- pensable to health and comfort; consequent- ly, every family should have a convenient bath of some kind, not only for general neatness of person, but as a means of pre- serving health, and in many cases employed under the advice of a good physician.

In the long catalogue of diseases to which flesh is heir, scarcely one can be named in the treatment of which a bath is useless. To those blessed with good health, a bath, as a common-sense appliance, gives thrift and growth to healthy functions, a brightness and delightful serenity, a clearness of mind and bouyancy of spirit. It is certainly a blessing to both mind and body. For the mental worker, it is a nerve tonic. A thor- ough application of water of proper temper- ature will calm and give strength and tone to the system. The indoor laborer, who gets but a scanty supply of fresh air, needs a bath to obtain the skin invigorating elements of the open air.

The outdoor laborer—especially the farmer—who works with heroic energy all day long, unavoidably gathers on the entire surface of his body a complete prison-wall of dust and viscid perspiration; and when his day's work is done he needs then, more than any other thing, not only a wash, but a good *bath* to fit him for home society, his clean bed and refreshing sleep.

Every one needs a bath at times, and every human habitation should contain something for a complete immersion in water, and, since convenient and efficient portable baths at comparatively low figures are now exten- sively advertised for sale, there is little excuse for most people to be without this priceless benefit.

Why Call it a Street Railway?

The longest street railway in the world will be that which is to run between a num- ber of towns near Buenos Ayres. It will also be exceptional in that sleeping cars will be run on it for the convenience of through passengers. The sleeping cars and all the other equipments of the line are be- ing supplied by a Philadelphia firm. These sleeping cars are furnished with four berths each, which are made to roll up when not in use. The cars are furnished with lava- tories, water coolers linen presses and other conveniences, and are furnished throughout with mahogany. The other rolling stock comprises four double-decked open cars, twenty platform cars, twenty gondola cars, six refrigerator cars, four poultry cars furnished with coops, eight cattle cars, two derrick-cars for lifting heavy material, and 200 box cars.

JACOB'S PILLOW

The Stone of Scone and Its Legendary History Traced From Jacob's Dream to Victoria's Jubilee.

The "Lia Fail," the "Stone of Scone," the "Stone of Destiny," the "Pillow of Evi- dence" and "Jacob's Pillow" are the sev- eral names given to a stone of remarkable antiquity, which lies embedded beneath the seat of the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey, upon which Queen Victoria sat forty- nine years ago last Tuesday (June 28, 1838), when, as a slender and inexperienced girl of nineteen, she went through with becoming grace the pompous ceremony of coronation as Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, and again, less than two weeks ago, was occu- pied by her during a portion of the cere- monies of the jubilee celebration of her ac- cession to the throne, a year and a week prior to the formality of being crowned. The chair itself is a relic of great interest, but in that marvelous Abbey, so crowded with legends and memories, it scarcely ob- tains more than a passing glance from the visitor. That rude chair, once gilt and em- blazoned with color, contains the old cor- onation-stone of Scotland; a sacred stone, which, according to antiquarian lore, Fergus, the first king of Scotland, brought from Ire- land as a palladium of his race. It is called the "Stone of Destiny," because a prophetic rune has attached itself to it for some 2,400 years. The verse is in the Irish-Celtic dialect, and was rendered by Sir Walter Scott thus:

"Unless the fates are faithless grown,
And prophet's voice be vain,
Where'er is found the sacred stone
The Scottish race shall reign"

Some Irish scholars maintain that the word *scuite* in the last line, translated by Sir Walter "Scottish," is derived from neither Scots nor Scythians, and that its meaning as given in old Irish dictionaries is a "wander- er," thus carrying the prophecy far back of the time of the first Scottish king. Again, while the word *lia* is Irish for stone, the word *phail* is Hebrew, and is a scriptural word of deep theological import. It signifies "wonderful" and is frequently used in Holy Writ to convey to the mind of man the in- scrutable character of the fact, and thought, and power of the Godhead. Literally, there- fore, the words mean the "Stone Wonder- ful."

Tracing the stone back to Ireland, it is re- lated that on its arrival in that country (on the coast of which the ship was wrecked that brought it) the Ulster prince, who was the Heremonn-elect, was crowned B. C. 580. He was on the point of being inaugurated under some particular cromlech which was supposed to have supernatural powers of in- dicating which out of several aspirants was a man favored by Baal, but affected by the extraordinary story of this stone and the promise, like that made to Judah, of a "per- petual sceptre," conveyed in the Druidical rune above quoted, he desired at once to be crowned upon it, and accordingly this Ulster King, Eochaid, of Clothair Crofinn, was in- auguated Heremonn of Tara. The under- stood meaning of the rhyme is that so long as one of the race duly confirmed to mon- archical right on that stone shall have pos- session of the stone, the combination will se- cure to that race the right, and assure the possession, of monarchy.

According to bardic tradition the stone was said to emit mysterious sounds when touched by the rightful heir to the crown, and when an Irish colony invaded North Britain and founded the Scottish monarchy there in the sixteenth century the Lia Fail was carried thither to give more solemnity to the coronation of the king, and more security to his dynasty.

The legends of this venerable stone, how- ever, go back to a period long antedating its first use in Ireland. Tradition avers that it is the identical stone upon which the patri- arch Jacob rested his head on the plain of Luz, when he beheld the vision of the lad- der, and which he "set up for a pillar and poured oil upon it." And again, Jacob refers to it when he says "And this stone which I have set up for a pillar shall be God's house." (Gen. xxvii.) It is also re- ferred to in connection with the stone borne in procession to the threshing-floor of Araue- nah, the Jubusite, to install it as the chief corner-stone of the future Temple of Mount Zion, and referred to by the Prophet King in Psalms, cxviii., 22, 23.

It is said to have rested in past ages in Spain, and Gathelus, the Spanish King, a contemporary of Romulus, is credited with having sent it along with his son when he invaded Ireland. Edward I. took it from Scone Abbey, in Scotland, together with the Scottish crown and sceptre and solemnly of- fered them at the shrine of Edward the Confesser, at Westminaterin, 1297. In the reign of Edward III. it was agreed that this famous stone should be restored to the Scots, but when the trophy was about to be remov- ed from Westminster Abbey, the mob of London rose in a riotous manner and pre- vented its removal. The relic is a specimen of old red sandstone, as was determined when a small splinter was accidentally broken off while fitting up the Abbey in 1838. An iconoclastic writer asserts that in color, texture and granular qualities it is identical with the sandstone which Scoen of Palace is built, and is a veritable product of Scotland itself, dug from the same quarry or bed of rock as that of which the modern palace is built.

In the wardrobe account of King Edward in 1299 there is the entry of a payment to "Walton, the painter, for a step to the foot of the chair, in which the stone of Scotland was placed, near the altar of Edward, in Westminster Abbey." Further evidence of the veneration in which it has been held for centuries is afforded by a remark of King James I. at the council table at Whitehall, April 21, 1613. He said: "There is double cause why I should be careful of the welfare of that people (the Irish); first, as King of England, by reason of the long possession the Crown of England hath had of that land, and also as King of Scotland; for the ancient Kings of Scotland are descended from the Kings of Ireland, and they have all been crowned on that stone." Dean Stanley, in his "Memorials of Westmins- ter Abbey," says that precious relic, as King James I. deemed it, "is the one principal monument which binds together the whole empire." "The iron rings," he adds, "the battered surface, the crack which has all but rent its solid mass asunder, bear witness to its long migrations."

Whether there be sense in the legend of the stone; whether it came from Egypt or the Holy Land; whether or no the pro- phecy spoken of be a reality, or dream, or myth; whether the stone be called the Stone of Destiny, or Jacob's Pillow, or Lia Fail, i. e., the "Stone Wonderful," there is no doubt of one thing, it is a Pillar of Witness. As a throne of an empire kings have been crowned upon it in succession for nearly 2,500 years. The sceptre of Judah has passed from Eochaid of Ulster, the crowned Here- mon of the Irish Federation, B. C. 580, through Fergus, his lineal descendant, who took it from Ireland to Scotland, and on it was crowned at Iona first King of the Scots, A. D. 530; through Kenneth II. crowned King of Scots and Picts, A. D. 787, at Scone in Pictia; through the monarchs of England to James I., crowned King of Great Britain and Ireland; and thence down to Queen Victoria, as descended from the grand- daughter of James I., the last who has re- ceived anointing on it.

The Discoverer of Spectacles.

Fewer inventions have conferred a greater blessing on the human race than that which assists impaired vision. It is impossible to say how many there are at the present day whose lives would be almost valueless were it not for the use of spectacles. Indeed, Dr. Jonson rightly expressed his surprise, that such a benefactor as the discoverer of spec- tacles should have been regarded with in- difference, and found no worthy biographer to celebrate his ingenuity. Unfortunately, however, his name is a matter of much un- certainty; and, hence, a grateful posterity have been prevented bestowing upon his memory that honor which it has so richly merited. But it may be noted that popular opinion has long ago pronounced in favor of Spina, a Florentine monk, as the rightful claimant, although some are in favor of Rog- er Bacon. Monsieur Spoon, in his "Re- searches Curieuses d'Antiquite," fixes the date of invention of spectacles between the years 1280 and 1311, and says that Alex- ander de Spina, having seen a pair made by some other person who was unwilling to communicate the secret of their construction ordered a pair for himself, and found them so useful that he cheerfully and promptely made the invention public. According to an Italian antiquary, the person to whom Spina was indebted for his information was Salvi- no, who died in the year 1318, and he quotes from a manuscript in his possession an epi- taph which records the circumstance: "Here lies Salvino Armoto d'Armati, of Florence, the inventor of spectacles. May God pardon his sins The year 1318,"

"I Will Lift Mine Eyes Unto the Hills."

BY BETH.

Down in a valley, all darkness? Oh no!
Over the hill-tops bright sun-gleams do peep,
Lighting till mid-day the path at thy feet,
Lingering with softest caress—loath to go,
Inviting you to lift your tired eyes, as they fade,
Even to those Hill-tops, whence cometh your aid.

Step along lightly then, why need'st thou fear?
Turn never backward in faithless alarm.
Everywhere searching for God—dread not harm.
Pause not to drop on the flowers e'en a tear,
Holding thy hand, there is One guides thy way.
E'en at thy feet though the waters may roll,
Never now shall they roll o'er thy soul,
Since from the Hill-tops thy Master holds sway.

Rachel's Children.

BY L. A. MORRISON, TORONTO.

"A voice was heard in Rama, weeping and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children; and she would not be comforted, because they are not."
Matt. II: 18. (Revision.)

In Rama, of old, a voice is heard
Like the sobbing waves on a weary strand;
The Soul of the list'ning Earth is stirr'd
With the wail from the "*Prophet's land*,"

A voice of weeping and bitter pain;
Bethlehem's mothers, in anguish sore,
Send up to Heaven the sad refrain:—
That its "*comfort can come no more.*"

The harsh decree of a cruel king
Hath taken the babe at the mother's breast
And the laughing darlings, with lightsome spring,
Who were lights of the glad home-nest.

And the headsman's sword, and soldier's spear
Hath scatter'd and mangled them o'er the plain:
Rachel is weeping for children dear
Whom the minions of Rome hath slain.

They die for Him, whom they never knew;
These precious *lambs* were enswathed in blood;
Their martyred lives were a seal most true
That Jesus Christ was the Son of God.

They died that this lowly Christmight live,
Who died for them in the after days—
And evermore He to each doth give
A "*Martyr's Palm*" and *Victor's bays.*

A Woodland Tragedy.

BY LAURA ROSAMOND WHITE.

A traveler, fleeing from a forest fire,
Sought refuge in a cooling stream near by,
From whence he watched the conflagration dire:
Great trees, like giant torches, lit the sky
With ruddy flame, and 'mid them, in the wood,
Wreathed by a withered vine, a dead pine stood.

The traveler, hearing plaintive notes of woe,
Gazed upward and beheld, high in the air,
A fishhawk circling; her dear brood below
Was menaced and, despite her utmost care,
Must perish if a red spark touched the crest
Of the tall tree where she had made her nest.

Soon cruel tapers turned the twining vine
Into a glowing ribbon to the peak
Of the majestic and enkindling pine,
And the affrighted fishhawk with her beak
Drew burning sticks from the imperiled nest,
Then covered her weak fledglings with her breast.

And mid the conflagration's fiery stings,
He who was gaping from the crystal wave
Saw that she lifted not her sheltering wings,
But died for love—a martyr true and brave.
A soulless martyr, by sore love distressed,
Till death had not a terror for her breast.

No knowledge she of shining "crown,"
And "instinct" taught her she must die with those
She hid beneath her bosom's rusty down.
Yet stilly, as if for a night's repose,
She chose with the sweet boon of life to part,
With her belov'd ones 'neath her burning heart!

After the fire had spent its mighty strength,
And black and level was the woody place.
The traveler journeyed on and met at length
Women and men of his most splendid race
Fairest and best; full many a tale of bliss
And grief he heard, but never one like this:

One hopeless for the morrow, with no art
Of gracious faith to cheer and soothe and charm,
With nothing but a bird's unthinking heart
To give heroic courage 'mid alarm;
Scorning the ether and the earth to be
A presence tender to her progeny.

Ah! if our Father's eye is watching all
The universe, he saw the scorching play
Of elements. Christ said: "A sparrow's fall"
Is "heeded." I have finer faith to-day;
Because this thought has taught me that above
Our records are God's chronicles of Love.

The English House of Commons recog- nises no reports of its debates, and has al- ways declared that to report them is a breach of its privileges. This is still the existing law, although these reports have been made without hindrance for more than one hun- dred years.

The following simple preparation will be found useful for cleaning and polishing old furniture: Over a moderate fire put a per- fectly clean vessel. Into this drop two ounces of white or yellow wax. When melted, re- move from the fire, and add four ounces pure turpentine; then stir until cool, when it is ready for use. The mixture brings out the original colour of the wood, adding a lustre equal to that of varnish.

A HARD MAN TO KILL.

He Has Died Three Times Already and Is Ready to do it Again.

There is a man in New York who is a cause of anxiety to his friends, but not for the reason that he is an ordinary dealer in stocks and a scalper of straddles. His name is C. K. Eastlan, and he is interesting be- cause he is likely to fall dead at any moment. He has died three times so far, and he dosen't look as though he had yet done the best in that direction. He is fully aware of his pleasant little peculiarity, and is unable to explain it to anybody. The first time he died was when he was 30 years old, and that was about 16 years ago. He was living in Norwich, Conn. He had suffered with chronic indigestion and was weak and feeble. One evening he was out walking after an unusually hearty supper, consisting of a cracker and a cup of tea, when he sud- denly fell on the sidewalk. The people who came to his assistance found him to all appearances dead. The doctors declared that he had died of heart disease, and pre- parations for the funeral were begun the next day. His friends came and looked at his corpse and remarked what a sad case it was, and the local papers published full obituaries. On the second night he astonish- ed the watchers by sitting up in his coffin and asking for a drink. When he saw how close he had come to a premature burial he came near dying in earnest.

He lived on regularly enough for four years after that. He was down in New Mexico looking after a mine in the summer of 1875, and it was then that he next suspended animation. The New Mexicans never had an idea that he was alive, and as the weather is very warm there he would infallibly have been buried if he hadn't been somewhat expeditious about coming to life. Nobody knew him down there, and he was laid out in an undertaker's shop in Santa Fe that served as a morgue. When he came to and wanted to know what he was doing there, he scared the undertaker's assistant into fits. His next exploit occurred in Phila- delphia one hot day two years ago last summer. He was supposed to have been sunstruck. He carries in his pockets now a carefully written notice containing his address and requesting that he be taken there in case of accident. All his relatives and friends have been notified not to let him be buried without having a good chance to come to life again if he can. But with all his precautions, he is haunted by a foreboding that somebody will bury him alive yet. The doctors don't know exactly what is the matter with him, but he has made arrangements with one of them to find out, if possible, when he really does die.

Death by Precipitation.

Death by precipitation is one of the oldest modes of capital punishment. It prevailed widely over the earth in primitive times. Traces and traditions of it are found here and there in different countries, and in lo- calities far apart. We can easily understand how this should be so, for in ancient times towns and villages were almost exclusively built upon elevated rocks and heights, for the sake of security. The nucleus of the town was usually a large isolated rock, such as the rock of the Parthenon at Athens, the rock of the Palatine at Rome, the rock of the Chateau at Nice, and the rock of Zion at Jerusalem. Precipitation among the Jews was one form of stoning, which was the re cognized legal punishment for blasphemy. Indeed "stoning," as the Mishna informs us, was regarded as merely a term for break- ing the culprit's neck. It was made imper- ative that "the house of stoning," as the place from which the criminal was cast down was called, should be at least "two storeys high"; and it was the duty of the chief witness to percipitate the criminal with his own hand. If he was not killed at once by the fall, the second witness had to cast a stone on his head; and if he still survived, the whole people were to join together in putting an end to him with a shower of stones. This precipitation constituted an essential and humane feature in the act of stoning. Both modes we must regard as an exceedingly primitive custom, the most nat- ural method in which a rude people would wreak their vengeance, or inflict deserved punishment. It was of a piece with the pre- historic custom of casting stones upon the place where the dead were buried, and so piling up a cairn there.

Only Suggested the Death.

Law is a very queer thing. Sometimes the suggestion of a thing is enough, and other times even absolute proof is no good. Now when a man dies while a suit is pending the attorney on his side can procure a postpone- ment by saying he's dead. That is how sen- sible people would get it, but the law calls it "suggesting the death of the plaintiff or defendant." An attorney some time ago was making that common fight against just- ice by postponement tactics. He had about got to the end of his tether and he felt very blue about it. It seemed inevitable that the case must be tried. He was on hand when the case was called. A bright idea occurred to him. He got up and said:—"May it please the court, I suggest the death of the defendant and ask an adjournment for two weeks." "Granted." When the case came up again there was a row. The attorney was called up. "What do you mean, sir," asked the court, "by saying that the defen- dant was dead, when he is here in court alive and well?" "I did not say he was dead may it please your honour. I merly took the law for it, which provides that counsel may suggest the death of the defendant," I suggested it.

Scotland street tunnel, Edinburgh, which has for many years been closed up, has been leased from the North British Railway Company, and is being utilized for mush- room culture. Over 200 yards of mush room beds have been planted.

A Persian never takes a dose of physic until he has previously obtained a favourable answer from heaven in the shape of an omen. Should he have the potion at his lips, if he happens to sneeze it is enough; the physic is thrown to the dogs, and another practi- tioner is called in.

Bream are much eaten in France, fivepence or sixpence a pound being the usual price in country towns. The old French proverb, "*Ouï a breme peut bramer ses amis*," which Izaak Walton translates, "He that hath breams in his pond is able to bid his friend welcome," proves that in France a bream, like good wine, "needs no bush."

Jas. S, Freeborn,

——M. D. Ch. M.; L. K. & Q. C. P. I.——

Doctor of Medicine and master of Surgery Victoria. Univ. Licentiate of King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Formerly acting Surgeon of B. Battery, R. C. A. Quebec. Late resident of the Rotunda Hospitals, (Lying-in & Gynæcological) Dublin.

——OFFICE——

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

——PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,——

MARKDALE.

DR. SPROULE'S office Turner's Drug Store

DR. BRODIE'S office Mathew s block.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

NOTICE.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

will visit Markdale for the practice of his profession on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, Saturday.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Markdale.

124ly

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

DR. FOWLER'S

EXTRACT OF WILD

STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA

CHOLERA INFANTUM

DIARRHŒA,

AND

ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.



HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.00 to $4.30 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Public Notice.

To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills*, and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment.* The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction wth the Liver Pills, it is he very best for all diseasss arrising from Topid liver or bad stomach

The White Oinment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

For sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

365

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S, BLACK,
190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S, BLACK,
190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

——THAT——

McCOLL'S

"LARDINE,"

is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 347-73

British Worm Syrup!

British Worm Syrup!!

THE BEST FOR CHILDREN

—AT—

H. PARKER'S,

DURHAM.

Collingwood and Georgian Bay Line.

Royal Mail,

In connection with the Northern and North-Western R'ys, and the Grand Trunk R'y.



Str. PACIFIC, Captain P. M. Campbell.
Str. ATLANTIC. Captain R. D. Foote.
Str. NORTHERN BELLE, Capt. W. J. Bassett.

The fine new Steamers "PACIFIC" & "ATLANTIC" will run as follows during the season (weather permitting.)

Leaving Collingwood at 1 p. m.; Meaford at 3 p. m.; Owen Sound at 8 p. m.; and Wiarton at 11:45 p. m.; every

Wednesday and Saturday.

For Killarney, Manitowaning, Little Current, Kagawong, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Serpent River, Algoma Mills, Blind River, Thessalon, Bruce Mines, Hilton, St. Joseph's Island, Garden River, and Sault St. Marie.

The Saturday Steamer only will call at Cockburn Island.

MACKINAW.—During the summer season the above steamers will continue the trip on to the Island of Mackinaw making six full days of a round trip at a cost of $12.00 only including meals and berth.

For information as to freight and fares. Appply to any Agent of the above Railways, the Pursers on board the steamers, or to the Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

THOS. LONG, CHAS. CAMERON,
Secretary. Manager

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

BE SURE & GET YOUR

PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, On

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease,

FARM FOR SALE.

Being lot 5, south east quarter of 6 and and west half 6, con. 11, Euphrasia, will be sold cheap and on easy terms, also Saw Mill on lot 5, in good running order. For further particulars apply to

JAMES STINSON,
358-61* Markdale

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

318 ARCH. BOYD.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 131 con 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia, 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.

342 ly

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

——x——

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. Buggin Pastor; G. S. Bowes. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Strangers and visitors always welcome

Parties desiring sittings will apply to C. W. Rutledge, Pew Steward.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting bretbren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. McFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.

Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N, Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., B. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. Rorke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Pricesville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

DISTRICT DOINGS.

A SYNOPSIS OF COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS FROM OUR EXCHANGES PREPARED FOR STANDARD READERS.

Never want anything you can't get you will always get what you want.

FOR NETTLE RASH, Summer Eruptions and general toilet purposes use Low's Sulphur Soap.

Dundalk Brass Band purpose procuring new uniform.

AROUSE THE LIVER when torpid with Nationol Pills, a good anti-bilious cathartic, sugar-coated.

PHYSICIANS are usually averse to proprietary medicines, Nasal Balm is a specific for cold in the head and catarrh, and has the faith and evidence that it will cure these troubles, we ask and court a fair trial of its discovery, and a full investigation at your hands.

ALL WELL PLEASED.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and parents rejoice over its virtue.

TAMARAC.—A cold will often cause an irritation, dryness and soreness inside the throat. The first dose of Tamarac Elixir will give relief.

ARE YOU GOING TO TRAVEL?—Don't forget a supply of that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is a superior remedy for sickness, and a positive cure for all bowel complaints induced by bad water, change of diet, or of climate. Whether at home or abroad, it should be kept at hand in case of emergency.

Traveller to bus driver—You should have a horn to let people know you are coming. Driver—I had one before leaving the barn.

IN GOOD REPUTE.—James McMurray writing from Kinsale, says: "B. B. B. is a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience, as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

Hello, bones, what are you agoin' to do with yourself this hot day? I'm going to Askin's on biz. What's wrong? Oh, nothing much, business is dead and I'm going to make arrangements for the last rites.

GREAT GAIN.—"I used a great deal of Carlton's medicine for kidney complaint during five years, was getting worse all the time until I tried B. B. B. I took three bottles gained in weight from 130 to 159 lbs. I highly recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to be a good medicine." Thus testifies John Walton, of Springfield, N.B.

It is wonderful how polite men are in summer. They even lift their hats to the brakes.

A GOOD ACT.—"As a cure for all summer complaints I highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, having always used it with the best results. I have also been thanked for recommending it." William Haw, Ancaster, Ont,

It was an editor who once characterized "gent" as being the vulgar fraction of a gentleman.

AFTER LONG YEARS.—"I was troubled with liver complaint for a number of years, finding no cure. I tried B. B. B. I took five bottles, and am perfectly cured, strong and hearty." Mrs. Maria Askett, Alma,

Books are so cheap now that the poorest people can buy and own them, and the richest can borrow and keep them.

MARVELOUS.—One dose of Dr. Chase's Liver cure will cure Sick Headache. Dizziness, and Sour Stomach. 1 to 2 bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Biliousness.

It is just announced that the strawberry crop has been killed. In some cases—boxes—sunstroke was followed by mortification setting in, but in general the death was due to consumption.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists. tf

WHO THE REAL SUFFERER WAS.—"Do you suffer much from cold feet?" inquired the shoe merchant, with interest, as he complied with the lady's request and showed her the thickest-soled shoes he had in the store. "She suffer?" broke in her husband impetuously. Great Scott! She suffer! Not much. I'm the victim; I'm the one that has to suffer—George!" said the lady. That was all she said, but George seemed to understand, and there was a silence that was not broken until the merchant observed in a deferential and funeral way that it looked as if there was going to be some kind of a storm if the wind didn't change.—[Chicago Tribune.

DANGEROUS FITS are often caused by worms. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy worms.

It is stated that $11,000,000 worth of chewing gum is sold annually in the United States. The American girl is a great talker and it's use between times keeps her jaws in working order.—[Washington Hatchet.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. 335 tf Sold by all druggists.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 370. MARKDALE, ONT., AUGUST 4, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

—: AT :—

RUSSELL'S

—Noted Jewelery Store,—

FLESHERTON,

will be found the most complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silverware, Spex, &c., in this part of the country.

Call and see those watches they are selling at $12.00 bearing warrants for three and a half years, while other dealers are asking $15.00 for the same article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. coin silver case for $16.00 while they are selling elsewhere for $17.50. Other dealers cannot compete with us and they know it. We cannot help them being annoyed at our terrible low prices; we must give the public the benefit of our close buying.

☞ *Just Note a few prices.*

A fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually only $2.00 bearing a warrant for two years. Your choice of over 20 fine plated chains for only $1.60; Just think of it. Fine walnut clocks from $2.35 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, Ladies' Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-Pins, at equally low prices.

Remember if you want your Watch or Clock repaired properly by a workman, Russell's is the only place.

All orders by mail promptly attended to at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

Tsot.

And dry.

But pleasant at night

School commences on Monday the 15th.

Teachers will now count the days until their vacation ends.

The hum of the threshing machine may now be heard.

Every man begins life alike, without a shirt on his back.

The Meaford Mirror editor has been treated to ripe tomatoes by a patron.

Smith, the barber, will be at Flesherton next Monday, Aug. 8th, fair day.

The noon train Wednesday was nearly 2 hours late; it is said the engin got sunstruck, causing the delay.

The brick work on Andrew Fogarty's house is well advanced and will likely be completed next week.

Georgetown Junction station has been done away with, causing extra inconvenience and expense to passengers changing roads.

Notwithstanding the abundance of laborsaving harvest machinery, harvest laborers are in great demand.

There's no limit to the number of picnics now. It would be impossible to report them all, so we "let 'em slide."

Large numbers of cattle, sheep and hogs are being bought up and shipped by our dealers.

The brick work on the new Presbyterian church at Boyd's corners, 9th line, Euphrasia, will be about completed this week.

The New Presbyterian church at Proton Station, will be opened next Sabbath, and a tea-meeting will be held the Monday evening following.

Anniversary services will be held in Inistioge Methodist church on Sunday, the 14th inst. Rev. Geo. Buggin, of Markdale, District Chairman, will conduct the services.

Saturday is a busy day with Smith, the barber, and he would esteem it a favor if his many customers would call some other day for hair cutting.

Cliff & Sons, of Durham, shipped to Montreal last week, seventeen hundred dollars worth of manufactured goods, being the first instalment of a ten thousand dollar order; so says the Chronicle.

On Tuesday the 26th, ult., James A Warling, son of Mr. John Warling, Meaford Road, who was employed in the shingle mill of the "eclipse" saw mill, had one of his hands severely cut with the butting saw at which he was working, his thumb severed and his two front fingers badly mangled.

A great number of fine barns have been this season erected in the neighborhood of this village. If our patrons will assist us, by giving the size and style of the building erected in their neighborhood within five or six miles of Markdale, we will make out a list of them for the paper.

The Presbyterian S. School held their annual picnic at Bell's Lake yesterday, Wednesday. A number of conveyances was supplied and tho' the day was very hot, a pleasant time was spent: The children enjoyed the boating on Moffat Bro's steam yacht immensely.

Battered milk cans.—One day last week Charlie Rowe's team ran away, from the boy who was driving, while returning from leaving his load of milk to the factory. The horses ran nearly a mile when one horse fell which bro't them to a stand still. There was but little damage except some battered cans.

Mr. Richard Watson, of Artemesia, about two miles from Markdale, is not only a good farmer, but has commendable taste. His conveniently arranged outbuildings, tasty comfortable brick residence and neat thrifty orchard and garden with model fence in front, gives the farm an air of comfort and taste which is truly praisworth.

The garden party on the banks of Mr. Plewes' mill pond last Friday evening, under the auspices of the Presbyterian L. A. S., was something novel, in as much as the greater portion of those present availed themselves of the privilege of a boat ride. There is a fine stretch of water, about a quarter of a mile long, ten rods wide, and twenty feet deep in places. Several row-boats were at the disposal of the party. The brass band appeared to good advantage with their hat lamps burning brightly and sweet music wafted on the water as they "paddled their own canoe" from port to port. Refreshments were served, and lemonade and water-melon sold in good fashion, and a pleasant time generally spent.

Runaway.—Mr Robt. Mercer, of Euphrasia, was driving a spirited team belonging to Mr. Murdoch last Friday in this village, the team became unmanageable and ran the wagon against a hitching post, opposite McFarland's store, throwing out the occupants, Mercer and son. The wagon tongue broke off letting the team free, and they ran at a desperate rate down Mill Street and were headed and turned into Davis' Street, and caught in Armstrong's field. Mr. Mercer had a rib broken and was otherwise shook up, while the son, a lad of 12 years, was picked up in an unconscious state but is recovering. No further serious damage was done.

Eclipse saw mill burned.—On Wednesday night, July 27th, about midnight, the saw mill about five miles east of Markdale, known as "Sparlings Mill," was discovered in flames, not however until the roof was about falling in, making it impossible to save anything. The fire raged fiercely, the lurid glare being distinctly seen at Markdale. There was, with the mill, from 100,000 to 150,000 feet of lumber burned. The loss on the mill is put at $2,500 and on the stock $1,500 insured for $1,500. Wm. Lucas the owner, will therefore be the looser to the extent of about $2,500. This will throw quite a number out of employment, as the mill did a large and steady business.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Busy as bees at McFarland's stock taking.

Be sure you get 5 lbs of tea at J. G. Anderson's for $1.

Bargains all this week at McFarland's Stock must be reduced before fall goods come.

121 pieces, combination dinner and tea sets, at the lowest possible prices at J. G. Anderson's.

Paris Green pure at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

You should see those dress goods at J. G Anderson's, only 10 and 12½c. a yard worth 15 and 18c.

Fresh Fish.—Sarjeant Bros., butchers, receive a supply of fresh fish twice a week.

Cigars! Cigars! lovers of a good Havana cigar will find that Benson has the finest cigar in town, sold by the box.

The best and also the cheapest crockery and glassware at J. G. Anderson's you have ever seen. Be sure you call and see them.

Holland Council will meet for the despatch of business on the 11th August, and Glenelg on the 22nd.

J. P. Marshall, dentist, will be in Markdale next Thursday and Friday, 4th and 5th August, for the practice of his profession.

Prints away, away down in prices at Anderson's mammoth dry goods store.

Farmers wanting a first-class Fanning Mill should buy the celebrated Chatham mill Given on trial, W. Jackson, Agent, Markdale.

Don't forget to see those cheap laces and embroderies at J. G. Anderson's. They are reduced to less than half price.

I shall clear every line of fishing tackle out at cost, Poles, Baskets, &c. W. A. Brown.

Pure Paris Green at Stephen's Drug Store,

Photos and all kinds of pictures taken by Jackson, the Markdale photographer, in the finest style of the art. Try him and be convinced.

Personals.

Miss Hattie Mathews is rusticating with friends in Meaford,

Winona Haskett is camping out up the Georgian Bay.

Mr S. McNally from Hanover was visiting his brother R. McNally, last week in Markdale.

Miss Cherlotte E. McNally is spending her holidays with her sister, Mrs. Horn, in Erin.

R. L. Stephen is vacating for a few days at Owen Sound.

Miss Love (S. Hill's milliner) returned to her home in Meaford on Monday last.

Miss Millie Lyons, of Tara, is home on a visit.

Mr. John Foster, of Corbetton, gave us a friendly call lst Monday.

Miss Trevarrow, formerly of McFarland's millinery establishment, is visiting friends in Markdale.

Miss Mattie and Fannie Williams took their departure on Tuesday last for their old home at Evanston, ten miles from Chicago.

Mrs. Wm. Gell and daughter, of Nebraska, are visiting Mrs. Gell's mother, Mrs. Silverlock of Holland Centre, also her brother Henry and sister, Mrs Wm. Norton.

Mrs. Robson, of London, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Munshaw.

Mr. John Trelford, of Allenford, formerly of this place, has recently added a pair of boys to his family. There's nothing succeeds like success.

Johnson Wilson is home from London.

Miss Mary F. McLellan, of Toronto, has been spending a few days in Markdale.

Miss Mary Porter, teacher, visited her sister. Mrs. E. C. Large recently.

Master Mercer McCoy, of Owen Sound, has been spending some days with his cousin, Carrie McKenna.

Will. Luke, of Brampton, is rusticating in this district. He goes on to the "Soo" where he will camp out a week or so, together with five others.

Misses, Nellie and Hannah Thompson of Edgar, stopped off to see their sister Mrs. Angus Plewes last week, on their way to Sault Ste Marie for a trip.

Messrs. Robt. and Ered Freeborn, are spending a few days with their brother, Dr. Freeborn.

Mr. Jake G. Keefer, of Forest, formerly of this office, gave us a friendly call on Wednesday.

Andrew Bryden is home from Galt.

BIRTHS.

Mercer.—In Artemesia, on the 31st., July, the wife of Mr. James Mercer, of a son.

DEATHS.

Dunn—Died suddenly on the 12th ult, at his residence, 14 Reid Street, Dunfermline, Scotland, Robert Dunn, manufacturer, deeply regretted. The deceased was brother-in-law to Henry Meldrum, Eugenia.

It has been intimated to us that our esteemed friend, R. O. Whitby, is thinking seriously of joining the *Forester's* in Toronto.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold their annual garden party at the parsonage on Wednesday evening next, when preparations are being made for an enjoyable time. The brass band will be in attendance. The public are cordially invited to be present. Admission 15 cents.

I WONDER.

How long the hot weather will continue.

If the three Dr's will live and prosper in Markdale.

If the railway company intend gravelling the station yard before fall.

If they don't, why not?

If parents generally know that their children steal apples.

If so, why cannot they hinder them.

If our head teacher is really married.

If there isn't another marriage on the tapis,

When our band boys will appear in full uniform.

If threshing machine accidents will be as numerous as ever.

If carelesness is not the cause of the majority of accidents.

X. Actly.

CASUAL CRUMBS.

A writer on political economy says:—"It's the little leaks that tell." Yes, indeed: a little leak will give you away as fast as an overgrown onion.

An old favorite.—An old favorite that has been popular with the people for nearly 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summer complaints of children and adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery.

An open letter.

Messrs. T. Milburn & Co Nov. 25th, 1886.

I wish I had used B. B. B. sooner, which would have saved me years of suffering with erysipelas, from which I could get no relief until I tried B. B. B., which soon cleared away the itching, burning rash that had so long distressed me. Mrs. Edward Romkey, Eastern Passage, Halifax, N. S.

Jas. Campbell, liquor inspector, has laid out a 30 acre plot of land on the lake shore, near Thornbury for a park.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Soldby all Druggists. tf

A new definition.—(Scene—Glasgow car) 1st Female Passenger:—I wunner whit's the meanin' o' this terrible word Jubilee? 2nd do.—"I'll tell ye. Whin a woman's merrit twenty-five years that's her silver waddin', whin she's merrit fifty years that's her golden waddin', and whin her man dees that's her jubilee!"

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure insipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh 1 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure. Sold by all druggists. 333 83

A young man sent a note to his girl asking what time he should call, and received in return the following:—"Deer Jou—Comet afpastate."

Freeman's worm powders are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

Low's sulphur soap should be found with every toilet. It is cleansing and healing.

Oscar Wild is editing a ladies' magazine in London. He does up his long hair in a very neat knot and wears a bustle under his coat-tails. He wears a light blue corset and a red necktie, and is, in fact, just a little bit sweeter than ever.

Asthma.—Persons who have suffered for years with Asthma will find a quick relief and cure in the double treatment of Southern Asthma Cure.

Remove the cause.—Many persons suffer from a symptom of Catarrh that causes nausea, more especially after eating in the morning. Nasal Balm will cure by removing the cause.

Always required.—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

W. A. BROWN

"THE PEOPLE'S JEWELLER"

—DEALER IN—

Fine Gold, Filled Gold, and Coin Silver Cases; with Hampden, Columbus, Waltham and Elgin Movements, in Ladies' and Gents' sizes. Solid 18 k Wedding Rings. Roll Gold Chains, and Jewellery in large variety Beautiful lines in Silverware for presentation purposes. I keep in Jewellers lines the finest and most complete stock between Shelburne and Owen Sound; do business for myself in my own name, and can be held to every warrant I sign. I don't quote prices on Watches "Not in Stock," and then tell a customer wanting Bartlett at $16, "I just sold the last one," I have P. S. Bartlett's, in stock at $17.50 less cash dis., warranted 3 years. I expect to establish more fully every year of business life an unquestioned reputation for Reliability. Straight Dealing. Fine Work and Close Prices.

Watch and Clock Warrants 2 and 3 years covering breakages.

☞ A call to Price or Purchase respectfully solicited.

GOODS BEST QUALITY

Watch Repairing Practically Excellent; Accurate in Finish; Uniform in Price.

W. A. BROWN, - Box 5,

MARKDALE.

FARMERS!

Don't forget there is good work done at the Flesherton

WOOLEN FACTORY

And we are doing all in our power to please. Customers are finding out it is to their advantage to deal with us, our Prices are Low and Our Goods are Reliable and notwithstanding price being cut so close on account of hard times, I intend to reduce the manufacturing price in nearly every branch, viz., OILING, ROLL-CARDING, SPINNING, WEAVING, &c., &c. Give us a trial and see for yourself.

W. H. FLESHER.

Flesherton, May 30th, 1887.

HOUSEHOLD.

Cookery for Children.

Too little attention is paid to the food prepared for children; the care and arrangement is left to servants who are either incompetent themselves, or care so little about the matter as to cook it in the manner they find the easiest to themselves. It is of great consequence to fix the times of taking food as well as to regular the quantity given to a child. The mother should, unless she has servants who can be thoroughly trusted, personally attend to these arrangements; it is her province. There is great danger that an infant under 3 years of age will be overfed if it be left to the discretion of the nurse. These persons, generally, to stop the screaming of a child, whether it proceed from pain or crossness, or repletion (as it often does), give it something to eat—often that which is very injurious, to tempt the appetite; if it will only eat and stop crying they do not care for the future inconvenience which this habit of indulgence may bring on the child and its motner.

Arrange as early as possible the regular times of giving food to children, according to their age and constitution. Young infants require food every two hours when awake; after 3 months old they may go three hours, then cautiously lengthen the time, as the child can bear it. But remember that all temperaments are not alike. Some of the same age may require more food than others. One rule, however, will apply to all—never give food to amuse a child or keep it quiet when it is not hungry, or to reward it for being good. You may as rationally hope to extinguish a fire by pouring on oil as to cure peevish temper or to curb a violent one by hampering the appetite for luxuries in diet.

Vacation.

Don't begrudge boys their vacation. Let them enjoy it to the utmost. Let them hie to the wood and the streams and the lakes, and leave behind them the dirt and smoke and constant worry of business life. Don't laugh. The business life is not theirs yet, but the signs and sights of it are all around them, and a few more months or years and each of these merry lads will have to stand in the thick of the fray and battle for the goal he has set his heart on. But just now that school has closed, let him have all the air and light he can get, and freedom from restraint save necessary and wholesome ones. Let him climb trees and grub in the ground. Let him swim, and fish, and run, and walk, and play in sunlight and shadow, till his skin gets brown as a berry and he sighs for rest again. Don't keep the boy in the city. Vacation on the spot where all has been work so long would not have the necessary charm. The boy may not quite appreciate in its highest sense what such a vacation is to him now, but in after life he will look back and realize the real value of this summer revelry; and when manhood with its responsibilities and stern necessities shuts down on the pastimes of boyhood, he will feel that he is the gainer in life-long happiness by as much as these vacation months have been allowed to in solid pleasure. He will do more. He will recognize what an important influence they have had in making up the sum of life's pleasures, and helping him to meet its pains, and will thank God for them.

A Woman Mender.

Frances E. Willard, too well known to need introduction or commentary, proposes a new occupation for woman, that of a woman mender. By this it is not intended to convey a "mender of woman," but a woman mender of all clothes that need mending. How it would rejoice the heart of many a mother who has to cook, and wash, and iron, and see in a thousand and one different ways to the material comfort of her family, if she could find herself exempt from this one thing, uninteresting, everlasting, all-necessary tail-end to the list of her manifold occupations! Woman, as Miss Willard states, wants bread as much as the ballot, and whenever she has obtained one of these she has taken one step towards the possession of the other. Herein the woman mender is an occupation that thousands of woman could easily and lightly take up—money making when left without training for any more difficult trade or position. Every woman can sew on buttons, mend hose, darn breeches and the like. Such work is quickly done and no mother would find it expensive to pay for, while the mender would find out quickly that all her time would be in demand as soon as it was known that she would do the work, and would aggregate a good living to her. Miss Willard proposes to start such an enterprise in her own town. Let others do the same, and it will be found to be a double-edged benefit to many.

Practical Receipts.

Fried Crackers.—Soak square soda crackers well in milk and fry them quickly a nice brown in a little butter.

Cream Cake.—One cup sugar, one cup sour cream, two eggs, two cups flour, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream of tartar.

Cheap Cake.—One cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one cup sour cream, one egg, flour enough to make a good batter, one-half teaspoon soda.

Graham Gems.—One quart buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, Graham flour enough to make a stiff batter, bake in gem pans hot and well greased, in a hot oven.

Potato Cakes.—Peel twelve good sized potatoes, grate fine, add two eggs, teaspoonful of salt, one cup of flour, and enough milk to make a batter; bake on griddle irons, well greased.

Catsup.—To a gallon of ripe tomatoes, put four tablespoons fine salt, four of ground black pepper, three of ground mustard, half tablespoon allspice, same of ground cloves, six red peppers ground fine; simmer the whole slowly with a pint of vinegar three or four hours, then strain through a sieve, bottle and cork tight.

Fig Pudding.—One pound of sugar, one pound of bread crumbs, six eggs, the juice of four lemons, the rinds of two lemons, grated fine, all mixed together thoroughly, and boiled five hours in a tightly-covered tin mould. Fig pudding must be served hot, with a sauce made of one-half cup of white sugar, one-half cup of butter and one cupful of sherry wine, boiled together for ten minutes.

Apple Custard.—Make a syrup of a pound of white sugar to a pint of water, let this boil, removing any scum that may arise. Drop into it a dozen or more tart apples pared, cored and quartered; flavor with stick cinnamon, extract of lemon, or the juice of a fresh lemon. Let it cook until the apple is very soft, and the syrup thick and jelly-like, then put it away to cool in a jelly form or a bowl. When it is cold and firm, turn it out into a dish, and pour over it a soft custard. This makes a palatable dessert or a tea dish.

As It Will Be One Hundred Years Hence.

Miss Araminta Fitzgiggs to James Augustus De Brown, at an aerial picnic party one hundred miles from the city. Time, midnight.—"Dearest Augustus, will you let me see you home?"

He (aside)—"I shouldn't wonder if she'd propose to-night." (Aloud, bashfully)—"I do not know. My ma's here. Perhaps she will expect me to go with her."

She—"Oh, no! I just saw your ma's driver arrive with her new aerometer, so that she will drive home, while we will wing it on the soft, lambent air, and I've something sweet to tell you, love."

He—"Oh! Araminta, you're a flirt? but for this time I yield." They fly away.

She—"No! by Heaven I'm true, James Augustus. (Putting her arm affectionately about his waist.) I have long wished to say something to you that concerns my whole life. Dearest, will you be my husband? I can support you in luxury; my business is prosperous; I have money in bank; I own a house, and can cherish and protect you. I love you, my darling, and will make you a good wife. Say 'Yes' and make me happy!"

He—"Araminta, you do not think of what you say. You cannot consider what it will take to support a husband like me, educated as I have been by my ma in the most expensive tastes and habits."

She—"Do not say 'No,' dearest. I will work for you. I will do anything—even to going on the stage. Only say that you will have me."

He—"No! no! Araminta; you know not what you ask. I will be a brother to you. I will be your guardian angel. I will always be ready to accompany you to the opera or theatre. I will always come to you for money or advice; but I cannot marry you!"

She—"You must! you shall! If you refuse me I will haunt you all your life, for to-morrow my cold corpse shall be found in the bay and on my person a letter telling that you have deceived me and left me hopeless."

He—"Are you in earnest, darling I (Aside)—I'd better close on her. Maybe I can't do better, and I'm getting passe. (Aloud)—Take me then, dearest Araminta; I am yours forever!" He falls into her arms. She embraces and kisses him, and they arrive at his mother's door.

LIGHTNING FREAKS.

Lightning struck the Lyon county (Kansas) Court House, tore the gas meter from its place, ignited the gas, and set the building afire.

A negro lad in Atlanta was so frightened by a thunderbolt which struck a tree against which he was leaning that he became a hopeless maniac.

Lightning made splinters of the foremast of the schooner Alfred H. Hemp of Albany while the Captain and crew stood upon her decks, yet not a man was injured.

James Carmichael of Spring Hill mines, Ont., was standing on the porch of his house with two friends, when lightning instantly killed him, while neither of his friends received the slightest injury.

Lightning peeled the bark from a tree in Richwoods township, and, cutting it into six-inch pieces, drove them into the weather boarding of a house several feet away, so that the whole front was decorated.

Lightning entered the residence of G. S. Meacham at Fruitland park, Fla., and meandered around the premises until, meeting an umbrella leaning against the wall, it ripped out the ribs and made a bonfire of the cover. It then left the door.

The points ot the cultivator with which Frank Strait of Corning, was ploughing were melted by lightning and Strait was killed. The only mark on his body was a dark blue spot on the side of his neck. His shoes and stockings were torn to shreds,

Two visitors at Marshfield, Wis., live to tell a wonderful story of lightning. One of them was struck upon the shoulder, the current passing down his leg and through the soul of his shoe, making a clean-cut round hole in the leather and entering the floor. The other was likewise struck on the shoulder, and the fluid passed out through his slippers, making six clear-cut holes through the toe of each of them.

Where the House-Fly Breeds.

But few know the origin of the house-fly. The eggs, mere whitish specks to the unaided eye, are laid in little agglutinated piles in warm manure or in decomposing vegetation, especially that about our stables and barn-yards. From 80 to 100 are laid at a time and probably at three or four different intervals by the same fly, though on this point we have no exact data. Within twenty-four hours, in summer, they hatch into footless maggots, which, after rooting in filth till their tender skins seem ready to burst, become full-fed in less than a week, and descending into the earth or sheltering under an old board, contract to brown shining objects, rounded at both ends and technically known as pruraria. Within the darkness of his hardened skin changes rapidly take place; the insect passes through the pupa to the perfect state and finally, in about five days, the anterior end of the supariam is pushed off, and the fly quickly crawls out. At first its parts are pale and soft and its wings are crumpled and useless, but those soon expand and suddenly, without practice or teaching, the new fledged fly wings its way to our tables to mock our displeasure and to share our repast.

"What's the matter, John?" Why dat nigger dat lib down in Pearl street hit me on de mouf wid his fist." "Well, didn't you strike him back, John?" "No, sah, but I did strike him head!"

The man who has raised a cabbage head has done more good than all the metaphysicians in the world," observed Professor Bronson. "Then," observed Professor Jones, "your mother ought to have the premium."

MEN AND WOMEN.

It is said that Sarah Bernhardt invested the bulk of the money made last season in American real estate.

Frederick Douglass will return from Europe in September, and the colored people of Washington are making arrangements to give him a rousing reception.

Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria, brother of the Empress of Austria, during a recent brief stay at Meran, made no less than 220 successful operations at the Eye Infirmary of that town.

George M. Bartholomew, the Hartford defaulter, has apartments in a private residence at Montreal. His wife is with him. Canadian air agrees with Bartholomew, and he is in better health and spirits than for years past. Some of his victims are still very much depressed.

The fine park on Dufferin Lake, Canada, in which Mr. Erastus Wiman, the Hon. Benjamin Butterworth and other conspicuous men and thousands of the rank and file of the Canadian population held the big Commercial Union picnic, is henceforth to be known as Wiman park.

It is an interesting fact that both Stagg, the famous Yale pitcher, and Caldwell, stroke of the winning 'Varsity crew, will devote their lives to the ministry. Their influence as clergymen will be all the greater from their success as athletes.

On her way from Balmoral to Windsor to attend the Jubilee, Queen Victoria was stopped by a swarm of bees. It was at night. The bees had swarmed in the glass box of a signal lamp and put out the light. The engineer not seeing the customary light stopped the train, and would have secured the bees and taken them on to Windsor as a memento had there been time.

Jules Verne lives at Amiens. It was his custom to go to Paris once a month for a day or two until a year ago, when he was wounded by a pistol-shot in the left leg. He still limps, cannot bend his leg, and is deprived of all exercise. He drives a good deal. Verne does not speak good English. He is a great reader of English literature, but has to make use of translations.

Yan Phon Lee, who was graduated at Yale a few days ago, was frequently interrupted by long and loud applause during the delivery of his commencement oration. He discussed the Chinese question from the Chinese standpoint, and sailed into the United States Government with Oriental vigor. This young and able Celestial has just been married to an American, Miss Elizabeth Maud Jerome.

John Willard Young is the youngest son of the late Brigham Young's first wife. He is about 43 years of age and has ten sons and ten daughters. He says his father left an estate of about $2,500,000. He willed $22,000 to each one of his children. Brigham Young has as yet no monument. He lies buried near what is called "the Iron House" in Salt Lake City, and his family have not been able to decide on a fitting design to mark his grave.

The Sandwich Islands are a prolific source of interesting news of late. Walter Murray Gibson, Premier of the Hawaiian Kingdom, is a man over 70 years of age, but hale and vigorous. Miss Howard St. Clair, a handsome California book agent, claims that the Premier had failed to keep a promise of marriage, and that the sum of $100,000 will just about quiet the throbbings of her more or less broken heart. An effort at a compromise is being made.

Harriet Beecher Stowe is failing rapidly. The brilliant intellect which conceived the immortal tale of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is perceptibly shattered. The death of Professor Stowe has added years to the appearance of his lonely wife, and she has lost entirely her vigor and enthusiasm. In her modest little house in Hartford she awaits listlessly the end of her busy life. Sadly she said a few days ago to a friend, "No, I write no more. I have done, I have done, I have done"

A prominent British officer dining recently at Hawarden for the first time, ventured to traverse a very erroneous version of recent occurrences which fell from the lips of his host. Thereupon Mr. Gladstone's once remarkably fine though now haggard and restless eyes began to glare, he knit his brows and surveyed his audacious guest with a glance of withering contempt. But ere his anger could find vent in words, an intimate friend of the family averted the impending storm by interposing with an adroit explanation of the visitor's "obvious misconception," as he chose to term it. While the explanation was still in progress a footman slipped into the guest's hand a scrap of paper on which Mrs. Gladstone had hastily scribbled the words, "I regret that I forgot to forewarn you that Mr. Gladstone is never contradicted in this house."

Minor Morals for Married People.

The last word is the most dangerous of infernal machines. Husband and wife should no more strive to get it than they would struggle for the possession of the bomb-shell. Married people should study each other's weak points, as skaters look out for the weak parts of the ice, in order to keep off them. Ladies who marry for love should remember that the union of angels with women has been forbidden since the flood. The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she attracts there is nothing to keep heavy bodies, like husbands, from flying off into space. The wife who would properly discharge her duties must never have a soul "above buttons." Don't trust too much to good temper when you get into an argument. Sugar is the substance most universally diffused through all natural products! Let married people take a hint from this provision of nature.

The Oil Wealth of Pennsylvania.

As a basis of work for those who love to revel in amazing figures we may state that statistics show that 53,000 wells have been drilled in Pennsylvania and New York since the discovery of petroleum at a cost of $200,000,000. These wells have produced 310,000,000 barrels of oil, which was sold at the wells for $500,000,000. This represented a profit to the producer of $300,000,000. The amount of oil exported is placed at 6,231,102,923 gallons. In the pool in Washington County alone $3,200,000 have been expended in machinery and drilling. This does not include the many millions that are represented there in the natural gas industry. Independent of the oil business there are about $50,000,000 invested in natural gas plants in Pennsylvania. These are majestic figures, and serve to show the magnitude of the oil and gas business.

TERMS OF CREDIT.

The Time Allowed by the Various Countries of the World.

The following data regarding the terms of credit allowed in various countries are derived from reports of United States consuls published by the Government:

It appears that in Germany the credit system is very widespread, and that the time allowed purchasers to settle their accounts is generally much longer than in France and England. Nearly every commercial and manufacturing branch of business has its own particular terms of credit, and there is no uniformity in this respect.

In England, a payment of the price of the goods delivered is required at the end of three months, dating from the day of shipment.

In France, a four-month's acceptance is required to be sent in settlement of the invoice.

In Italy, but little credit business is done and none without good security being given.

In Spain, four-fifths of the transactions are done on a cash basis, while in Portugal great liberality is shown, and quite a long credit is usually allowed.

In Austria, it is scarcely possible to do business without allowing a very long credit which is always one of six months.

In Turkey, even objects of prime necessity are sold on credit, and in this country, as well as in Russia, the time allowed is in most cases twelve months.

In Canada, settlements are made at the end of thirty days, with a discount of five per cent. Sometimes a credit of from three to six months is allowed, but in this case there is no discount granted upon payment of the account.

In Mexico the large commercial houses willingly give credit of from six to eight months, and in the retail trade long terms are given customers in which to settle their accounts. In Costa Rica a credit of from six to twelve months is given in case of merchandise imported from Europe, in order that the goods may be easily and quickly disposed of. But since this system of credit has often led to losses it is now being given up.

In Cuba the time fixed for payment is generally four to five months after delivery of the goods.

The consul general of the United States at Rio states that one of the greatest drawbacks to commercial intercourse with Brazil resides in the necessity of allowing too long a credit. At Rio Janerio, as in Buenos Ayres, the minimum credit is six months and often more.

In the Bermudas, accounts are settled but once a year. The 30th of June is the day usually fixed for the payments.

In Asia Minor, a credit of but two or three weeks is in most cases all that is allowed.

In China, it is not customary to give credit. Money is obtained from lenders, who exact an interest of from 8 to 12 per cent. Business is nearly always conducted upon a cash basis.

In Australia, a credit of six months is generally allowed.

Singing Sands of the Pacific.

In one of the South Pacific islands are some wonderful singing sands. These sands are in a small desert. In the centre of the desert are about a dozen cocoanut trees, and about five miles distant is the ocean. Ka Pule, a native guide, and myself reached the trees about noon. Our horses, as well as ourselves, were about used up, travelling through the deep sand under a blazing sun. As we lay stretched at the roots of the towering cocoanuts, the trade wind set in, cool and refreshing, from the ocean. Notwithstanding the heat and our wearied condition, there was an enchantment about the situation that caused me to think of the beautiful stories I had read in my childhood. I began to feel the soft touch of slumber, and all at once I heard a faint musical tinkling as if troops of fairies were coming to greet us as they used to do the enchanted princes in the olden days. I tried to locate the melodious sounds. In all directions there was nothing but hot, glowing sand. I looked up—there was nothing but the beautiful tropical sky and the tremulous atmosphere. Still louder sounded the music; it was all around us; it filled the air. I gazed toward the ocean, and there, apparently a short distance away, was a beautiful lake, with its waves dashing upon moss-covered stones. It was not there when we first arrived at the place, and I became half convinced that it was the work of enchantment. Ka Pule had fallen asleep, and, gazing at the lake and listening to the music in the air, I rested my head against the rough bark of of a tree. As I did so I heard the distant gurgle of a brook. I could plainly hear the water splashing over the glistening stones and dying away in quiet eddies, I was more and more bewildered, and at length awoke Ka Pule. I told him what I had heard, and directed his attention to the lake. He explained that the seeming lake was a wailiula or mirage: that the sound of gurgling waters came from an underground stream, and that the music was caused by the stirring of the flinty sands by the winds Anyway, the whole experience was beautiful, and I have often said that I once made a visit to fairy land.

Where Shall We Draw the Line.

Scene—A Glasgow hotel. Enter American stranger, who is asked by the proprietor to sign the visitors' book. He reads several names previously entered, and asks the meaning of some appendages, such as "M. R. C. V. S.," &c., then writes as follows:—"Tom Swan, B.B.B.B.B.B." Proprietor, angrily: "Don't make a fool of my book, sir;" Stranger: "Why, that's my title!" Proprietor: "Your what? What does it stand for?" Stranger: "Well, I'm the Best Blooming Bugler in the Boston Brass Band." Collapse of Proprietor.

Easily Satisfied.

Gypsy—"Give me fifty cents and I'll tell your fortune."

Irish Woman—"Shure, an' if I had fifty cints that would be fortune enough."

A son of the Emerald Isle meeting a countryman whose face was not perfectly remembered, after saluting him most cordially, inquired his name. "Walsh," was the answer. "Walsh, Walsh," responded the Paddy, "are ye not from Cork? I knew two old maids there of that name. Was ayther of them yer mother?"

One Fished—'Tother Busted.

"Too bad—too bad!" he said as he [illegible] out of his office with a telegram in hand.

"What is it?"

"Just found this in my office as I [illegible] from a ten days' vacation. It came after I left."

"What is it about?"

"It is from an old friend in [illegible] and it says: 'Telegraph me $300 by [illegible] I'm financially ruined.'"

"And you weren't here?"

"No."

"And he busted!"

"Very probably. Ah! well; some fish and some must bust. The only [illegible] tion I have is in knowing that I [illegible] have raised $10 had I been home."

Be the Sowl o' Moll Kelly.

An Irish voter at the recent [illegible] when asked if he could read, replied with alacrity, "I can, yer honour," and [illegible] off his paper in triumph to the [illegible] desk. He spent at least a quarter of an hour puzzling over it, and at last, [illegible] back in disgust, flung it down in [illegible] the Nationalist agent, and cried, "[illegible] luck to it! Mark it yerself, will ye?"

A Large Family.

A certain distinguished United [illegible] senator was on one occasion in Calcutta on a tour round the world, and among the places he visited was the English cemetery. There were many noted Englishmen buried there, and such names as "George Gordon, Lord [illegible]" "Henry Trevelyan, Bart.," were so numerous as to attract the senator's attention. Finally he said, "My, my, this Bart. [illegible] must be a large and influential one! I remember to have seen the name in Lodge's [illegible] but I had no idea they were such prominent people. Really, when I go back to Europe I must look them up and get better acquainted."

The Importance of Geography.

Negro Father (to son)—"How yer gittin' 'long at school?"

Boy—"Fust-rate."

Father—"Whut yer flingin' yer [illegible] down on fur de mos' part?"

Boy—"Rifmertic."

Father—"Got down ter jogerfy yit?"

Boy—"No, sah."

Father—"Wall, I wants yer ter git [illegible] ter dat ez soon ez yer ken."

Boy—"What's jogerfy gwine ter do for me?"

Father—"Whut's it gwine ter do for [illegible] W'y, it'll allus keep yer outen de po' [illegible] dat's whut it gwine ter do."

Boy—"How come?"

Father—"Is yer dun los' all yer [illegible] dat yer doan know how come? Doan know dat er man wid plenty o' jogerfy in his head kin allus tell de age o' er hoss lookin' at him? Doan yer know he kin fling his eye up ter de clouds an' tell when it's gwine ter rain, an' dat he kin skin sheep jes like snatchin' off er shirt? Know dat man whut tuck er peach tree switch an' found dat fine well o' water on de Fulgham place, doan yer?"

Boy—"Yes, sah."

Father—"Wall, he wuz er fine hand at jogerfy. Go back ter dat school-house an' study jogerfy, son; go right back dar an' study it dis minit."

The Disappointed Ones.

The following expressions are made use of about fifty times per day at the ladies' delivery window in the post-office:

"No letter for me? You must have overlooked it?"

"Oh! there isn't? Well, I didn't hardly expect one."

"Please look again. You don't know how anxious I am."

"Thank you. I was going by and thought I'd inquire."

"So strange! He said that he'd write as soon as he got there, and that was [illegible] weeks ago."

"You are certain you looked in the right box? Well, if there ain't, there ain't."

"It was a letter with money in it, and I wish you'd tell the Postmaster. Maybe somebody has stolen it."

"This is the fifth or sixth time I've inquired, and I'm beginning to be suspicious."

"Thanks, ma'am. I knew you'd give me a letter if you could."

Question For His Reverence.

One evening Cardinal Manning was walking in West London, and passed a laboring man, who, with his pipe in his mouth, was walking along. "Good evening," said the prelate, by way of beginning a conversation which before long turned on the temperance question. The workman, it appeared, had not taken the pledge, having consulted a friend about the matter, who thought there was no need for him to do so as he was no drunkard. The Cardinal, probably thinking that example is better than precept, told the man that he had taken it, whereupon the latter replied promptly, by asking, "Did you want it, your reverence?"

A Child's Logic.

There was an old negro cook, about seventy years of age, in the Petersby family who has been with them for a great many years, and whenever her birthday comes around she receives presents, cake congratulations, etc., much to the disgust of little Johnny, who said to his mother:

"Ma, I don't think you ought to give that cake to the old cook. You ought to give it to me. I've not had half as many birthdays as she has had."

What First Prompted It.

"Do you belong to the society known as the Woman's Suffrage?" asked a farmer of a woman whose appearance might possibly indicate that fact.

"Certainly I do, sir," replied the lady.

"May I ask what are the real objects of the society?" he asked.

"To promote the welfare of women and to elevate the sex," she replied.

"Is that all?"

"That is all."

"May I ask what first prompted the organization of such a society?"

"Yes, sir; we have no objections to answering such questions. It was first prompted by the scarcity of husbands."

HEALTH.

Good Nursing.

The sick are sufficiently unfortunate—a misfortune which we usually bring upon ourselves, unnecessarily, if we are sufficiently intelligent on this subject—without being subjected to the cruelty which was usual a few years since, if not now, to some extent. Once the fever patient was tortured by being deprived of water; still later, by having insufficient air and light of the sun, many rooms being darkened, almost hermetically sealed, the doors and windows all being carefully (carelessly) closed through an absurd fear of taking colds. In rare cases, as in the measles, when the light is painful to the eyes, it is well to so modify the light by thin curtains or several thicknesses of over cloths over the eyes, as to render them comfortable. Let the room be reasonably light and cheerful, giving the patient the advantage of the influence of the "mind cure." The sick, above all others, have a special claim for an abundance of the purest air possible, since the disease may have been principally caused by a deficiency of it, resulting in such an impurity of the general system that what we call disease, or an effort of nature to remove certain impediments, certain impurities, was necessary, as a purifying process. What we generally call disease is but the struggle of nature to right the wrongs or remove various causes back of what we see, the diseases being generally but curative measures. Thus, a sore is not the true disease, but an opening through which impurities escape, removing an internal state which causes the disturbance. Sores never run the life away, the mere discharge being always favorable, yielding the system of so much actual poison.

The average expired breath contains four and one-half per cent. of carbonic acid gas, in its full strength a deadly poison to the lungs, six per cent. proving unfit to sustain mortal life, while that of the sick, the victims of a malignant disease, is far more impure, often really putrescent. Then, open the doors and windows in moderate weather, of course reasonably, always having the patient comfortably warm. Put a strip of board under the window, allowing the air to come in through the space between the sashes, at the same time opening the draught of the stove or a small space of the fireplace, or a part of the chimney flue, any way to get a good supply of pure air safely. Place vessels of water containing a little copperas under the bed and elsewhere, absorbing the filth, often changed, and put around the plants. Let the patient breathe by night as well as by day.

Wonders of Surgery.

Medicine has made a wonderful advance within a century. The books of a prominent Vermont doctor, recorded from 1772 to 1790 a total of four thousand two hundred and seventy-one visits, in which he administered one thousand six hundred and thirty doses of physic. It is estimated, also, that he drew from his patients during the same period about a hogshead full of blood! Nor was the only fault of the medical practice of that time one of excess. In multitudes of cases the physic was the reverse of what was needed. This doctor's practice was not exceptional. The change since that time amounts to a revolution.

The advance in surgery has been still greater. The power of anæsthetics to render operations painless, and the power of disinfectants to prevent all suppuration, have enabled experts to secure marvellous results.

A few years ago the most skilful surgeons shrank from all operations that involved the opening of the abdomen. Now the abdomen is freely and safely opened for difficult operations. Says Sir William Stokes in the *Lancet*, in view of what has already been done in experiments on animals and in diseases of chest in man, "It is no wild flight of fancy to anticipate the time when a diseased lung may be found amenable to operative treatment."

He makes a similar remark in reference to the brain, kidneys, liver and spleen.

"It is not unreasonable to hope that regions hitherto barely touched by the operator may eventually become familiar ground for the exercise of his art."

In former articles we have given some account of surgical skill in restoring severed fingers; in transplanting skin and bone from animal to man, to repair loss on the part of the latter; in filling up large wounds with sponge, which speedily becomes organized.

Some time ago, in Paris, it being impossible to bring together the parts of a severed tendon in a young man's finger, the physician freshly cut the ends, and inserted a piece of tendon from a young dog, and sewed the ends together. The operation was wholly successful. We see, from the papers, that a similar operation has just been performed in this country.

Tobacco and Filth.

As we look at a servile slave of tobacco, one long degraded by it, noticing the appearance of his face and garments, we are ready to adopt the language of a lady: "No human being who has any reasonable regard for decency, not to say for politeness and refinement, should ever assume to thrust himself into the company of the average lady, while his clothing, his pockets, his whole system, are saturated with the disgusting stench of the 'vile weed.' It is difficult for a refined lady to pass the streets without being sickened, disgusted, and nauseated, if she walks behind a tobacco-stuffed male—not a true man! Were I a young lady I would indignantly reject the best appearing young man of the times, without regard to his character in other respects, if I detected the stench of tobacco, for I could not be induced to be contaminated by such breath, could not associate with one so very offensive to me in this regard." There is something in tobacco which directly and completely meets the abnormal demands of a low, depraved, and degraded nature, while it is well calculated to destroy the finest sensibilities, degrading any one just to the extent that he becomes a slave. We should not be proud that we borrowed the habit from the beastly Indians, while it is humiliating to know that the more enlightened nations of Europe almost insanely sought after the "vile weed," greedily devoured it as if it had been a boon to humanity. Its use was vigorously opposed by the great and good, yet but thirty years had elapsed after its introduction into England, before vast sums were spent for it, arousing the ire and indignation of King James, who in his peculiar and quaint style, said of it, by way of denunciation: "It is a custome loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the braine, dangerous to the lungs, and in the black, stinking fumes thereof nearest resembling the horrible Stigian smoke of the pit that is bottomless."

Less Food Needed in Summer.

Growth and waste and repair go on in a nearly uniform way the whole year through, but the amount of food necessary for these operations or purposes is surprisingly small. The generation of bodily heat requires a more variable quantity of food. In Winter, with the temperature of the external air at zero, the temperature of blood in healthy persons is 98.3 degrees, and when the heats of Summer drive the mercury of the thermometer near to or above that mark, the blood still registers 98 3 degrees. The marvelous mechanism by which this uniform blood temperature is maintained at all seasons it is not necessary to consider, but it must be evident to every one that the force needed to raise the temperature of the whole body to nearly 100 degrees in Winter is no longer needed in Summer. The total amount of food needed for repair, for growth and for heating, physiology teaches us, is much less than is generally imagined; and it impresses us with the truth of the great surgeon Abernethy's saying, that "one-fourth of what we eat keeps us, the other three-fourths we keep at the peril of our lives." In Winter we burn up the surplus food with a limited amount of extra exertion. In Summer we get rid of it literally at some extra risk to health and, of course, to life. We can not burn it. Our vital furnaces are banked, and we worry the most important working organs with the extra exertion of removing what had better never have been taken into the stomach.

Just Try It.

Try a sun bath for rheumatism.

Try clam broth for a weak stomach.

Try cranberry poultice for erysipelas.

Try eating fresh radishes and yellow turnips for gravel.

Try swallowing saliva when troubled with sour stomach.

Try eating onions and horse-radish to relieve dropsical swellings.

Try buttermilk for the removal of tan and walnut stains and freckles.

Try the croup tippet when a child is likely to be troubled in that way.

Try hot flannel over the seat of neuralgia pain and renew frequently.

Try a cloth wrung from cold water put about the neck for sore throat.

Try walking with your hands behind you if you are becoming bent forward.

Economic Statistics of Paris.

The annual return published by the Prefecture of the Seine with regard to the population of Paris, the consumption of food, the circulation of vehicles and passengers by train, and other economic facts bearing upon life in the metropolis is always full of interest, and from that relating to 1886, which has just appeared, it will be gathered that the food supply of Paris comprised, in addition to 261,377 live oxen, 234,349 calves, 1,891,871 sheep, 247,105 pigs, 13,377 horses and 304 donkeys, 152,005 tons of butchers' meat, 24,152 tons of pork, 3,375 tons of horseflesh, 24,143 tons of poultry, 17,559 tons of butter, 5,412 tons of cheese, and 4,544 tons of turbot, salmon and red mullet. The quantity of other kinds of fish consumed is much larger, but as they are not subjected to octroi dues there are no statistics forthcoming. In addition to the above Paris consumed last year over 49,000,000 eggs, while in the way of liquids the consumption was 87,560,000 gallons of wine, 3,217,000 gallons of spirits and liquors, 6,705,000 gallons of cider, and 6,120,000 gallons of beer. The gas company distributed during the year about 251,000,000 cubic meters of gas, of which about 25,000,000 meters were for the streets and public buildings, while the quantity of water supplied from various sources was about 150,000,000 cubic meters, there being 66,000 subscribers to the water rate out of about 82,000 householders living in streets and squares, avenues, &c., with a total length of about 600 miles. Turning to the vital statistics, it will be found that the number of births during the year was 60,636, of whom over 17,000 were illegitimate, while the number of deaths was 57,092, of which over 10,000 were due to pulmonary complaints. The total number of patients in the hospitals during the year was 130,765, of whom 13,920 died. There were 20,604 marriages and 488 divorces. Circulation inside Paris was upon a larger scale than ever before, the Omnibus Company having carried over 191,000,000 passengers, while nearly 50,000,000 traveled by the two independent tramway lines. The boats on the Seine carried about 20,000,000 passengers, while between 17,000,000 and 18,000,000 used the circular railway. The analysts of the municipality ordered the destruction of 1,147 articles of food and instituted over 4,000 prosecutions for adulteration, while the police arrested 35,894 men and 6,253 women, of whom 2,703 were foreigners, mostly for trifling offences, such as disorderly conduct or begging.

NINE MEN WIPED OUT.

Their Fate Made Known by a Flock of Vultures Hovering Near.

Saturday evening a party of nine workmen mere employed grading a portion of the Georgia, Carolina and Northern Railroad, in Chester County, sixteen miles from Fort Mill, S. C. The party were blasting rock and had on hand about one thousand pounds of giant-powder. The camp where the majority of the workmen were was some distance from the blasting party. Just before sunset a terrible explosion was heard, but no attention was paid to it. Last night none of the workmen returned to the camp, and this morning search was made for them. When near the place where the blasting had been going on a large flock of vultures were seen upon the trees. The searching party made a horrible discovery. The thousand pounds of powder had prematurely exploded and not a man was left to tell the tale. Two mules were also killed. A spark from an iron bar which was being hammered is supposed to have ignited the powder.

The difference between a ballot-stuffer and a ballet-stuffer is, the former uses votes, the latter sawdust.

THE P. E. I. MURDER.

A Crime Unparalleled in the Annals of the Island.

The Margate horror is still shrouded in mystery. The respectability of the parties interested and the previous good character of the accused make the crime seem more unnatural. Its atrocity is unparalleled in the history of the Island. Only one case, that of Monroe, of St. John, equals it in the Lower Provinces. It has occurred in one of the most respectable and religiously disposed settlements on the Island. Residents of the locality feel that a blight has been cast over their fair fame. They are thunderstruck. They, as well as people throughout the province, did not feel that our island, much less Margate, was capable of producing such a murderer or such a murder. Many living near the scene of the tragedy did little more than a hand's turn for days after the body was discovered. Strong men would start at the snap of a twig or the rustle of a leaf.

THE PARTIES INTERESTED

are all respectably connected. William Millman is a son of Mr. John Millman, farmer, of Burlington. He is about twenty years of age and has nothing in appearance to indicate the murderer. His coolness, however, is strange. His mother, we hear, is subject occasionally to derangement. He is well spoken of at Margate, and has borne an excellent character. He is a communicant of the Episcopal Church. From the evidence he seems very considerate of his mother, whom he feared might hear of the trouble and go out of her mind again. It was during the festival of last Christmas that Millman first met Mary Tuplin. It was at a party. About New Year's he called at her father's home one evening. Her parents retired at the usual hour, leaving the two alone together. He neve went into the house since that night.

THE SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY

is situated in one of the most beautiful portions of the Island. The roads leading to it are clothed on every side with beech and maple. The home of the murdered girl stands in from the highway, covered with ivy. In front a dense woods with a sheep track spreads out down to the shore of the South-West or Eel River. On the other side, and some distance up the road is the home of Millman. Tuesday night, as the shadows gathered, she slipped out on the road, entered the gloom of the woods—and the rest is yet untold. If trees could speak what horrors could they unveil. Whether it was in those woods, upon the beach, or in the boat, the deed was done, none but an avenging God and hte demoniac perpetrators know but as the bullets crushed through the neck and head of the trusting and unsuspecting victim, and the soul went out in a wild shriek of anguish to its God, the murderer or murderers prepared to complete their gastly work. It was soon over. The ponderous stone that had ballasted the boat was tied to the frail, girlish waist. Out into the river the boat was pushed and when the rower thought the boiling spring was reached the corpse was sunk to the bottom.

LYNCHING A CHINESE MURDERER.

The Jury Said he Might Live, but the Crowd Decided Otherwise.

About 12:30 o clock the other morning Hong Di, the Chinese domestic who murdered Mrs. Billiou at St John, Cal., some time ago, was taken from jail and hanged by a mob. The murderer had been on trial for several days, and a verdict of guilty was returned on Saturday, the jury fixing the punishment at imprisonment for life. Mrs. Billiou, her two daughters, and William Weaver, head servant man, were sitting at supper when the door of the dining room was thrown open by Hong Di, the cook, who levelled a Winchester rifle at Weaver and shot him through the shoulder. He fell on the floor, and a second shot went through Mrs. Billiou's head, killing her instantly. Both daughters fled to an adjoining room and escaped uninjured.

The Chinaman fled, and Weaver managed to get on his feet and lock the door. No trace of the murderer could be found for nearly a week, when he was found on the bark of the Sacremento River, nearly starved to death. On hearing the verdict the crowd became exasperated. The Judge refused to accept the decision of the Jury, and a wild scene at once began. Almost every man present was armed, and in an instant a hundred pistols were drawn amid cries of "Lynch him!" The Sheriff jumped to his feet and quieted the crowd long enough to say that, while he disapproved of the verdict, he hoped no blood would be shed in court.

The crowd left the court room and the prisoner was removed to jail. Soon an effort was being made to lynch the Chinaman and while the Sheriff and his charge were inside a large and determined mob was forming outside the jail. All day long the crowd kept on the street, but no effort was made to get at the prisoner until near midnight. At that time the town was alive with strangers from surrounding places, including the Captain of a steamer and twenty of his crew. Citizens were posted at all avenues of escape, and about 12:30 o'clock a break was made for the jail. Guards had been posted by the Sheriff, but as they were in sympathy with those on the outside, little resistance was made. In a few minutes the assassin was in the avengers' hands.

Weaver, the man whom Hong Di had shot first, was present, rope in hand. The prisoner was at once dragged out and taken to the bridge shrieking and screaming in terror. His cries were addressed to deaf ears. The rope was put around his neck despite his desperate struggles, half a dozen men raised him in their arms, and he was tossed over the parapet. He was probably half dead when thrown over. He struggled feebly for a few moments. Shortly afterward the body was cut down by order of the sheriff and carried to the jail.

Sure Pop.

Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure, is sure pop every time. No need to spend a large sum to get prompt relief from every kind of pain, for 10 cents will purchase a trial bottle. Go to any drug store for it. Large bottles only 25 cents, at all druggists. Neviline the pain king, cures cramps, headache, neuralgia. An aching tooth, filled with batting saturated with Nerviline, will cease aching within five minutes. Try Nerviline for all kinds of pain. Ten and 25 cents a bottle.

He Made a Neat Hit.

"Is there any one living here under twenty-one years of age?" inquired a man who rang the door bell to a Jarvis street residence the other day.

"No, there is not," rather sharply replied a spinster of eight-and-thirty summers who answered the ring.

"Why! Is it possible?" was the reply of the apparently astonished man, "don't you live here?"

It was a neat hit, and after a little simpering and a brief chat about the weather the maiden purchased two copies of a work entitled "Hints for the Young."

Why Laura Lost Her Beau.

Laura once had an affluent beau,
Who called twice a fortnight, or so,
Now she sits, Sunday eve,
All lonely to grieve,
Oh, where is her recreant beau,
And why did he leave Laura so?

Why, he saw that Laura was a languishing, delicate girl, subject to sick headaches, sensitive nerves and uncertain tempers; and knowing what a life-long trial is a fretful, sickly wife, he transferred his attentions to her cheerful, healthy cousin, Ellen. The secret is that Laura's health and strength are sapped by chronic weakness, peculiar to her sex, which Ellen averts and avoids by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy, for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

What is got by force must be maintained by force.

He ate green cucumbers;
They made him quite sick;
But he took a few "Pellets"
That cured him right quick.
An easier physic
You never will find
Than Pierce's small "Pellets,"
The Purgative kind.
Small but precious. 25 cents per vial.

Regrets are the natural property of gray hairs.

A Flat Contradiction.

Some one has told you that your catarrh is incurable. It is not so. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it. It is pleasant to use and it always does its work thoroughly. We have yet to hear of a case in which it did not accomplish a cure when faithfully used. Catarrh is a disease which it is dangerous to neglect. A certain remedy is at your command. Avail yourself of it before the complaint assumes a more serious form. All druggists.

Nothing that is not true can possibly be good.

THE ASSESSMENT SYSTEM

Large Insurance Claim Paid—Endorsement of the Mutual Reserve.

Office of W. D. Matthews & Co., Grain and Produce Merchants, Toronto, 11th May, 1887.

J. D. Wells, Esq., General Manager Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association.:

Dear Sir—We beg to acknowledge receipt of cheque for *Five Thousand Dollars* in full of claim under a policy of insurance issued to us by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for that amount, as creditors of the late Edwin C. Fisher.

We have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the prompt and satisfactory manner in which this claim has been adjusted, and at the same time to express our confidence in your association. Having an intimate acquaintance with your President and chief officers, we know them to be gentlemen of the highest integrity, and in whose hands we believe the interests of the members of the Mutual Reserve are perfectly safe.

Wishing your association continued success.

Yours truly, W. D. Matthews & Co.

Stick to one business, young man.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Insist on yourself; never imitate.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who fee themselves losing strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for **and read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in **book form** on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c in stamps, **unsealed free.** Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East **Toronto, Ont.**

It is stated that a discharged bullet goes like lightning with a "ping!" But there is a speed faster and deadlier than this when malicious tongues are gossi-ping!

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not genera ly aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whsreby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West Toronto Canada

Concentration is the secret of strength.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects o early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted, also **Middle-aged** and **Old Men** who are broken-down from the effects o abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and **read** M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men, The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Always scorn appearances, and you always may.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of or der, causing Biliousness. Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A. P. 356

WANTED—500 AGENTS—Male and Female—Large profits. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrative descriptive Catalogue free. R. Chamberlin, Toronto.

NO MORE PIMPLE—USE FAIRY FACE POWDER, best in the world, 25c. a box. GUIMON, 29 Versaille St., Montreal.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, **FERRIS & CO.,** 87 Church St., **Toronto.**

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. Corrigan, 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

ANOTHER NOVELTY—Goldman's Sprinkler and Atomizer. All the rage in the States. Agents wanted. Sample by mail 45 cents. CLEMENT & CO., Toronto.

DR. WM. ARMSTRONG, Dermatologist. Specialty, Skin diseases, Scrofula and all diseases of the blood. All cancers cured that are cureable, without the use of the knife. Office hours, from 9 to 12 a.m. and from 1:30 to 4:30 p.m., Sabbaths excepted. 28 Dundas Street, Toronto.

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE CONSERVATOR of health, the enemy of disease; heals the Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down Constitution of young and old. Home treatment, sufficient for two months, Inhaler and all complete, sent by express for $12. Moved my office from 78 King West to 41 King East. MRS C. SEIDMAN FIEROE. Four years established in Toronto. 35 Office Treatments for $18. Send for circular.

GOLD, COMPOSITION GOLD, Antique Bronze, Natural Wood, and other Picture and Room Mouldings, Frames, etc Paintings, Engravings Etchings, Artotypes, Artists' Materials, Mirrors, etc. Wholesale and Retail. Trade Catalogue. **MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.**

AGENTS—Ladies or Gentlemen Wanted—To Canvass for our Subscription Books. Our Standard and popular work, Dr. Withrow's "History of Canada"—a book which ought to be in every library. Our instructive, amusing and soul-touching temperance book, "Platform Echoes," by J. B. Gough. Our complete book of sermons, and autobiography of Sam P. Jones, with a short sketch of the life of Sam W. Small, and three of his special sermons. Our beautiful book of poetry and literature of all ages and all lands, entitled "Golden Thoughts on Mother, Home and Heaven." Our handsome Family Bibles, beautiful illustrations, full of useful and helpful matter for Bible study, besides good clear type and paper. Our terms are liberal. Send for circulars.

WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

CLOTHES WRINGERS, 10 kinds; Mangles 8 kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. Hamilton Industrial Works Co., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted or Illustrated Catalogue.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the Celebrated Gold Medal Tent Manufactory, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTUR'G CO

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. (LD: OF LONDON, ENG. Capital, £260,000. Dominion Government Deposit, £55,000. Head Office: 72 King St East, Toronto. Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts. A. T. McCORD, Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

Dairy Salt, FOR BUTTER, ETC.

NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices.

JAMES PARK & SON. Wholesale Produce Merchants Toronto.

—1887—

BUY NOW FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT.

THE OSHAWA MOWERS

They surpass all other mowers in workmanship, quality of material, excellence of construction, and performance of work.

NEW MODEL THRESHERS.

The best threshing machines in America. They do the largest amount of work, and thresh cleaner than any other machines can do the work. In excellence of construction they are unequalled. They are the best made in Canada, and are only equalled by their namesakes in the United States.

PORTABLE ENGINES.—No better agricultural engines are made.

HALL THRESHING MACHINES.—The best in the market for ho se-powers.

WOODBURY, or DINGEE, IMPROVED HORSE MOWERS, now the easiest running and best in the world.

Also the CALIFORNIA, PLANET, AND PITTS HORSE-POWERS, of established repute.

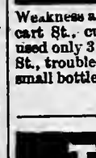
Repairs on hand for every machine made.

JOHN LIVINGSTONE, Trustee,

JOSEPH HALL MACHINE WORKS, OSHAWA.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MANUFACTURE ONLY **FINEST** **Silver Plated Ware.** Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish. **HAMILTON ONT.**

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information. **Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.**

Bicycles!

SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines, **From $15 Upwards.** New Catalogue Ready 1st April **A. T. LANE MONTREAL.**

MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER.

STOCKMEN, give this valuable preparation a fair trial. It operates promptly and effectually in destroying Ticks and other vermin pests, as well as in eradicating all affections of the skin to which Sheep are subject. Sold in Tins at 35c., 70c. and $1. A 35c. Tin will clean 20 Sheep or 35 Lambs. HUGH MILLER & Co., Toronto.

MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP

THE greatest discovery of the present age for Regulating the Bowels, and Clearing all Blood, Liver and Kidney Complaints. A perfect Blood Purifier. A few in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use: Mrs. M Keenan, 192 Robert St., cured of Erysipelas of 2 yrs. standing; Robt Gordon, 24 South St., daughter cured of Epileptic Fits after 6 years' suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured of Weakness and Lung Trouble: John Wood, 95 Cathcart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1. F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON, ONT. A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 King St East TORONTO.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, AUG. 4, 1887.

CROP PROSPECTS.

We find, on driving through this district this week, that harvest is now calling for the reapers on all sides. Never in the history of the country was it as early as the present season. Fully one half of the spring grain will be ripe this first week in August and a very considerable quantity cut last week, July.. Crops are a uniform abundant yield, while the various kinds of spring grain, wheat, oats, barley and pease, appear to be sown in about equal quantities, or perhaps wheat the smallest acreage of the four kinds named. Barley has been saved in prime condition, and will thus be a valuable crop.

The root crop gives promise of an abundant yield; potatoes are planted in large quantities and look excellent, and fruit is a good average crop. Should the delightful harvest weather of the past two weeks continue, the bulk of spring grain will be cut before the 15th inst.

OUR ROADS.

Having had occasion to do some driving through the country recently our observations were not confined to the growing crops, as the rough roads and everlasting rolling stones, are a source of perpetual—though not pleasing—sensation, especially to an invalid; for whose benefit we were driving. We find our gravel road—which has done great service for many years—is now literally, a thing of the past. The roadbed has become so low and flat that where there is an incline or hill, the water invariably takes its course down the middle of the road, thereby washing off the clay or fine gravel and leaving the large stone painfully prominent. There is considerable statue labor done on this road from year to year, which is performed in a manner which seems to us useless, if not actually detrimental, viz.—by scattering coarse gravel along in places, in sufficient quantities to make the road rough. Now we are convinced that if the labor thus appropriated was judiciously performed in grading the road, a short distance each year, it would be the wiser plan; a sample of this latter can be seen half a mile north of Markdale. Another strong argument in favor of our idea. is the fact that our back roads are much better than the gravel road. It is of course too late to make amends for this season, as the statute labor is all done, but we hope to see a change for the better another year.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

—The suggestion to add a column to the voters' lists, giving the amount each ratepayer is assessed for, is worthy of consideration.

—The South Western branch of the C. P. R. from Winnipeg, is expected to be extended this fall, to meet the demands of the abundant crop.

—President John Taylor, of the Mormon Church, having died a few days ago, Wilfred Woodruff, as President of the Twelve Apostles, has become President of the Church, the organization thus continuing without interruption.

—Whitby has not been lucky in its bonus speculations. The town has given somewhere in the neighborhood of $110,000 to secure the permament establishment of railway shops, and of an organ factory, each establishment to employ fifty hands; and to-day there is but one man employed in the railway works, while the sole occupant of the organ factory is a cow.

Baby life insurance is become popular in the United States, and it is said that over 800,000 children between the ages of one and twelve are insured there. They are chiefly the children of workingmen, and the insurance is generally carried to defray funeral expences in case of death. The premium is paid weekly as a rule, and is in all cases five cents a week. The benefit varies from $14 for a child that dies within one year to $123 for one that dies in the twelfth year.

—Sir. S. A. Blackwood, the secretary of the Imperial Post Office Department, is to visit Canada and investigate as to the conveniences and facilities of our steamships and railways for transmitting mail matter, with a view to the possible adoption of the Canadian route between Great Britain and China and Japan. Very few people have visited Western Canada without being favorably impressed. Let us hope that the latest visitor will be no exception to the rule.

—The Thornbury News has issued a pamphlet of some thirty pages as a "Jubilee Souvenir" containing an account of Queen Victoria's Coronation, a synopsis of the early history of Grey county, together with the municipal history of Collingwood township; also a sketch of Thornbury with a biographical sketch of the first town council of the new town. Had the editor used better paper in this interesting pamphlet it would have a much better appearance, especially to a critic; as it is, it will be perused with much interest, and Mr. Starrett deserves cred it for his enterprise and labor.

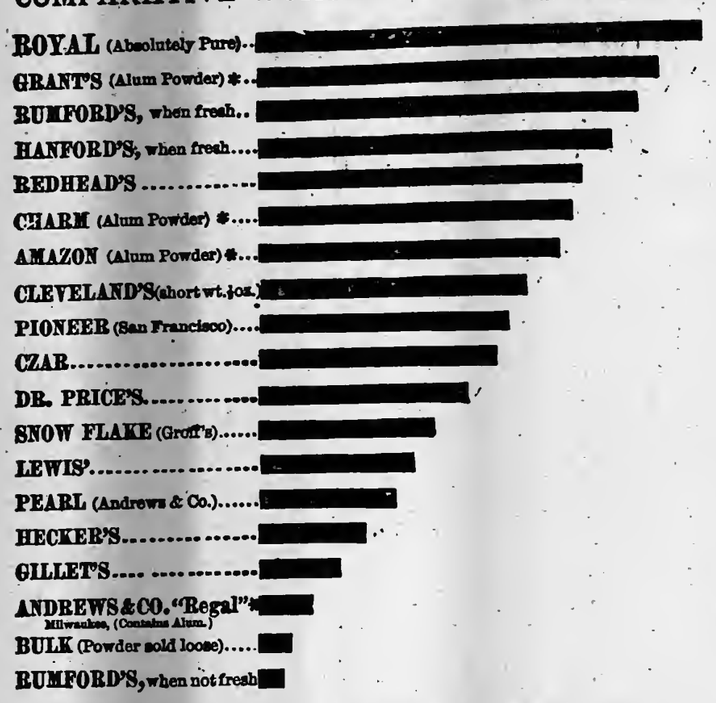
—The Dominion Exhibition for the present year is to be held at Toronto, from the 5th to the 17th of September next, in conjunction with the great Industrial Fair, and these two exhibitions combined in one will, without doubt, be the grandest affair of the kind we have yet had in Canada, The Prizes offered amounting to the large sum of $30,000. Entries in all departments, except in fruit and grain have to be made before the 13th of August, and intending exhibitors who have not yet obtained a copy of the prize list should lose no time in doing so; it can be obtained by dropping a post-card to Mr. Hill, the secretary at Toronto.

—A hen, half black Spanish and half game, has been doing a land office bussiness at Rolla, Mo. She laid her first egg on the 10th day of May, 1886 and has continued to lay an egg every day since. She went to setting as soon as she laid her first egg, and is still on her nest. She comes off every morning to get water and food and then goes back. She has hatched one egg a day except the first three weeks of her career. She has now been laying one year and is the mother and hatcher of 344 chickens, one-half pullets and the other half roosters—and she still looks well.

—The Lawless Liquor sellers of Ontario have, within the past few months, made such flagrant, desperate and systematic attempts to break down the Scott Act that the ten thousand dollars voted by the Legislature at Toronto last session for the enforcement of the Act has been entirely absorbed. The Government however, are determined to vindicate the sovereignty of law despite the pecuiarny cost, or the efforts of the liquor traffic to undermine it, and they have set apart a further sum for Scott Act enforcement, of twenty-five thousand dollars out of the vote for unforeseen expenses. By planting themselves firmly as the champions of the law, even though frowned upon for so doing by Prof. Goldwin Smith and his followers, the Ontario Government are doing noble service for the mora well-being of the whole Dominion.

KEEP YOUR HOUSE GUARDED.—Keep you, house guarded against sudden attacks of colic cramps, diarrhœa, dyspepsia and cholera infantum. They are liable to come when least expected. The safest, best and most reliable remedy is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.



REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. Love, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. "H. A. Mott, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance. Henry Morton, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer, Mass."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, New York, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

Note—The above Diagram illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into my new carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business, and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor

Massey Agency,

Holland Centre.

TORONTO Light Binder woodframe 5 & 6 feet cut



MASSEY Harvester

TORONTO MOWER, ue and two horse.

MASSEY MOWER.

SHARP'S RAKE.

A full stock of repairs kept constantly on hand for the above machines

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

Also agent for Hall's patent reversible HayCarrier, Manufactured by Cochrin Bro's, St. Thomas, and Fox Pea Harvester, Owen Sound.

THOS. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

MARKDALE SAsH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

808 **THOS. McNEA.**



STARTLING SLAUGHTER

The knife driven right into the bone.

McFarland is going to sell every yard of summer dress goods at and under cost.

15 cent Check Lustres for 10 cents.
35 " Ottoman Cord for 25 cents.
15 " Cashmerettes for 9 cents.
30 " Stripe Balermos for 20 cents.
30 " Camlets and DeBieges for 22 cents.
20 " Canvas Clothes for 12½ cents.
37½ " All Wool Lace Stripe (west end cloth.) 25 cents.

Note, only a limited number of yards of these goods are left.

65 cent Ladies' silk mitts for 25c.

27 Ends Colored and Black Satins and Silks under cost.

A variety of remnants of different materials under cost.

2000 doz. Ivory Buttons all sizes from 3c, per doz. up.

3 Only handsome Embroidered Dresses $1.50.

Lace Gloves, Parasols, at actual cost.

A good sensible Parasol for 15c.

24 Men's Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers 30c.

24 Men's Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers 50c.

60 Youth's and Misses Straw Hats old price 40c. now 20c.

Agood useful Table Linen only 9c.

Garter Elastic 2c. per yd.

16 doz. Woman Hose 10c. per pair.

60 pairs Womens Fancy Striped Stitched Hose former price 55c. on the counter now at 25c.

71 Men's Black and Colored Felt Hats old price ranged from $1.00 to $2.00 your choice of the lot for 50c.

5 Cases Men's Long Boots for harvesting at $1.50 per pair.

Heavy Direct Importations are now on the way from the European markets and room must be made for them. Come in and ask for goods not advertised and we will give you some eye openers.

☞ Every article in this column is in stock now. If you want them call on us early after seeing this, that we may not be under the painful necessity of telling you we are sold out.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE.

ADDITIONAL NOTES.

Three by-laws were voted on and carried in Toronto last Tuesday; No. 1 to raise $100,000 for a drill shed. No. 2 to raise $100,000 to build works to protect the Island. No. 3 to raise $190,000 for water works.

—It is announced that the Imperial Government has decided to grant a subsidy to the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is hoped to make the new route a great source of advantage to English speculators.

—Montreal had a $100,000 fire on Tuesday last.

—London, England, has police force of 13,849 men.

—At a meeting of gentlemen connected with agricultural societies throughout the province, held at at the Rossin House, Toronto, on Tuesday the 26th July, to discuss the advisability of memorializing the Ontario Government to grant aid towards centralizing fairs or exhibitions, the general opinions appeared to be that township shows have outlived their usefulness, and that Central Fairs must now take their place, although some present spoke strongly in favor of the townships shows, and would oppose anything which would interfere with the grants now made by government to those institutions. The following resolutions was carried unanimously:—"That this meeting, believing that the time has arrived when the Provincial Legislature should be asked to give grants to such of the central exhibitions as may be established on such financial basis and under such rules and regulations as may be laid down by the government, resolved, that the chairman and secretary be instructed to call a general meeting of the representatives of the difierent central exhibitions in Ontario in order that this matter be more thoroughly discussed and placed in a proper shape, said meeting to be held some time in the month of January, 1888, at Toronto.

Mormons at Riverview.

(*From the Dundalk Herald.*)

The Mormons at Riverview are meeting with keen opposition. The people are incensed against their doctrines as announced by them, and are indignant that their cultured and christianized community should be invaded by such heterodox and false teachers and teachings.

Week before last quite a *seance* was held at the Grand River above the village. Three candidates were to have been babtized (?) but only one put in an appearance. The others backed out. Such a scene as occurred was indescribable. Barking and dipping of dogs, expostulations and insults by the preacher (?), cheers from some present were things that occurred. Report says that some one not a candidate was in danger of a severe ducking.

Last week as a party of Mormons were driving out, a barricade was thrown up by some parties on the road, but when the parties who did it considered the danger that might happen in the darkness, it was thrown down; but avail was had to the use of rotten eggs, which were thrown freely at the "Saints" by some party or parties unknown. Such a sight as the day light presented next morning when eyes were fastened upon occupants, equipage and equines and earthly wardrobes is simply indiscribable. The community is resolved that the sect shall nave no position or progress here, and it has the whole strength of the moral and religious people at its back, although, perhaps, the measures used for its extirpation, is not sanctioned by the latter.—[Truth.

Better than gold.—To those troubled with Kidney and Urinary Troubles such as a constant desire to urinate, shooting, scalding, pains, pain in the back, sediment, &c., &c., Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will be found more valuable than gold. It positively cures. See "Prophet" for testimonials.

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE, Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR E. OIL, it is unequalled by any.

"AURORA"

WATER WHITE OIL,

is equal to American for brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,

Refiners & Manufacturer's,

3 49-75 London and Toront

CLIPPINGS.

Accident.—On Monday afternoon an old man named Hamilton McLeod while digging in the cellar at the rear part of Butchart's new building, had his leg broken near the ankle by a small portion of the earth caving in. Drs. McCulloch and Denhart set the injured limb; but it will be some time before he will be able to be around again, two bones being broken. He comes from near Markdale, and was depending on his daily earnings. We understand that Mr. R. P. Butchart has generously offered to pay necessary attendance and board till the man is well again; but we think it time that a House of Refuge was built by the County, where needy persons could be provided for at the public expens.—[O. S, Times.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel for purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low est, short weight alum or phosphate powders *sold only in cans,"* Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

SIGHT v. BLINDNESS.

N. STANLEY'S

CELEBRATED

English Spectacles

79 BAY STREET, TORONTO CANADA.

—AND—

18 JEWIN STREET, LONDON E. C. ENGLAND.

—:x:—

R. L. Stephen's,

CHEMIST & DRUGGIST, Markdale

Has the Agency for the sale of the above in MARKDALE. No Spectacles in the Market equal them in the EYE PRESERVING QUALITIES they possess, or the GREAT EASE and COMFORT they confer on the wearer.

Their use will in actuality so strengthen the Eyes that it does not become necessary to change them for many years. They are therefore the CHEAPEST.

THEY ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD
THEY NEVER TIRE THE EYE
AND LAST MANY EYARS WITHOUT CHANGE.

The Sight tests by our New Test Card, same as used by the leading Oculists throughout the world. 357-409

Voters' List for 1887.

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and the Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office at Lot 24 Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 20th day of July, 1887, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any ommissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said error corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated this 20th day of July A. D. 1887.
359-61

STRAYED.

To the premises of Alex. McLellan, lot pt. 60 con, 1st, East T. & S. Road, Holland. A yearling steer, red. The owner can have it by proving property and paying expences.

Alex. McLellan.
359-62 Berkeley, P. O.

FOR SALE.

Cheap for cash, one Milch Cow, span young Mares, one of which has a fine Colt from "Terror," one two-year-old Colt (Clear Grit) and one year-old Heifer.

559-61 WM. BROWN.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ Note the fact.—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster. Flesherton.



Dr. Low's pleasant worm syrup is a safe and reliable worm remedy for all worms afflicting children or adults.

SAY!

Did you ever in your life hear the potato bug sing? Have you seen them when they got up on their hind legs and whoop and holler with joy, holding their feelers to their stomach rolling over and over almost tickled to death? So much so that every muscle in their bodies is vibrating to the fullest extent. In fact they go into convulsions with laughter at the haggard and woe-begone look of the man who buys impure Paris Green.

BUT STRAIGHT BUSINESS

buy your Paris Green,

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store,

and your bugs will kick straight quick and die.

Use Stephen's Insect Powder, it is the Shoor! Shoorer!! Shoorerest!!! in the market.

HAVE ARRIVED

5 gross of the Celebrated Diamond Dyes.

1 gross of Burdock Blood Bitters.

½ gross of Richardson & Well's Butter Color.

Prescriptions Dispensed day and night,

—AT—

R. L. Stephen's.

R. S. Rae,  **Tailor.**

REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office; where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,

R. S. RAE,
Markdale

=TORONTO HOUSE.=

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & SHOES

—AT—

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm Brown.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibaudeau, Thos. Brady
Edward Brady, James Brady,
William Brady, Wm. McCutcheon
John Shears, Geo. Richardson,
Wm. McNally, George McNally,
James Elliott, James Stinson,
Adam Hislop, Robt Graham,
John Webber, John Perkins.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORK

H. B. HARRISON.

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegate Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Head stones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE,

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE.

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE St., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Watersou's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.
Horse Powers, Wagon's Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties reqiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R, Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J.H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

Going South.	6 47 a. m.	3.52 p. m
Going North.	12.02 p. m.	9.10 p. m

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE. ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN,
HEADACHE,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

THE BOTTOMLESS JUG.

I saw it hanging in the kitchen of a thrifty, healthy, sturdy farmer in Oxford County—a bottomless jug! The host saw that the curious thing caught my eye and smiled.

"You are wondering what that jug is hanging up there for, with its bottom knocked out," he said. "My wife perhaps, can tell you the story better than I can; but she is bashful and I ain't, so I'll tell it.

"My father, as you are probably aware, owned this farm before me. He lived to a good old age, worked hard all his life, never squandered money, was a cautious trader and a good calculator; and, as men were accounted in his day and generation, a temperate man. I was the youngest boy, and when the old gentleman was ready to go—and he knew it—the others agreed that, since I had stayed at home and taken care of the old folks, the farm should be mine. And to me it was willed. I had been married three years.

Well, father died—mother had gone three years before—and left the farm to me with a mortgage on it for $2,000. I said to Mollie, my wife:

"Mollie, look here. Here father's had this farm in its first strength of soil, with all its magnificent timber and his six boys, as they grew up, equal to so many men, to help, and he worked hard—worked hard—worked late and early—and yet, look at it! A mortgage of two thousand dollars! What can I do?

"And I went to that jug—it had a bottom in it then—and took a good, stiff drink of old Meaford rum from it.

"I noticed the curious look on the face of my wife just then, and asked her what she thought of it, for I supposed she was thinking of what I had been talking about. And so she was, for she said:

"'Charles, I've thought of this a great deal, and I've thought of a way in which I believe you can clear this mortgage off before five years are ended.'

"Says I; 'Mollie, tell me how you'll do it.'

"She thought for awhile, and then said, with a funny twinkle in her blue eyes—says she:

"'Charles, you must promise me this, and promise me most solemnly and sacredly; promise me that you will never bring home for the purpose of drinking as a beverage, at any time, any more spirits than you can bring in that jug—the jug your father has used ever since I knew him, and which you have used since he has done with it."

"Well, I knew father used once in a while, especially in haying time and in winter when we were at work in the woods, to get an old gallon jug filled; so I thought that she meant that I should never buy more than two quarts at a time. I thought it over, and after a little while told her I would agree to it.

"'Now, mind,' said she, 'you are never, never to bring home any more spirits than you can bring in that identical jug.' And I gave her my promise.

"And before I went to bed that night I took the last pull at the jug. As I was turning it out for a sort of night cap, Mollie looked up and says she:

"'Charley, have you got a drop left?'

"There was just about a drop left. We'd have to get it on the morrow. Then she said, if I had no objections, she would drink that last drop with me. I shall never forget how she said it, 'that last drop!' However, I tipped the old jug bottom up and got about a great spoonful and that was enough, Molly said. She took a tumbler and poured a few drops of hot water into it and a bit of sugar, and then she tinkled her glass against mine, just as she'd seen us boys do when we'd been drinking to good-luck, and she says:

"'Here's to the old brown jug!'

"Sakes alive! I thought to myself that poor Molly had been drinking more rum than was good for her, and I tell you it kinder cut me to the heart. I forgot all about how many times she'd seen me when my tongue was thicker than it ought to be and my legs not so steady as good legs should be; but I said nothing. I drank the sentiment: 'The old brown jug,' and let it go.

"Well I went out after that and done my chores and then went to bed, and the last thing I said before leaving the kitchen, this very room where we are now, was: 'We'll have the old brown jug filled to-morrow.'

"And then I went off to bed. And I have remembered ever since that I went to bed that night as I had done hundreds of times before, with buzzing in my head that a healthy man ought not to have. I didn't think of it then, nor had I ever thought of it before, but I have thought of it a good many times since, and have thought of it with wonder and awe.

"Well, I got up next morning and did my work at the barn and then came in and ate my breakfast, but with no such appetite as a farmer ought to have, and I could not think then that my appetite had begun to fail. However, I ate my breakfast, and went out and hitched the old mare, for to tell the plain truth, I was feeling in need of a glass of spirits and I hadn't a drop in the house! I was in a hurry to get to the village. I hitched up and came in for the jug. I went for it to the old cupboard and took it out, and—

"Did you ever break through thin ice on a snapping told morning, and find yourself in an instant overhead in freezing water? Because that was the way I felt at that moment. The jug was there but the bottom was gone. Mollie had taken a sharp chisel and a hammer, and with a skill that might have done credit to a master workman, she had clipped the bottom clean off the jug without even cracking the edges of the sides. I looked at the jug and then she burst out. She spoke—oh, I had never heard anything like it. She said:

"'Charles, that's where the mortgage on this farm came from! It was brought home within that jug—two quarts at a time! And that's where your white, clear skin and clear pretty blue eyes are going! And in that jug, my husband, your appetite is going also! Oh, let the bottom stay out forever! Let it be as it is, dear heart. And remember your promise to me.'

"And then she threw her arms around me and burst into tears. She could speak no more.

"And there was no need. My eyes were opened as if by magic. In a single minute the whole scene passed before me. I saw all the mortgages on the farms in our neighborhood; and I thought where the money had gone. The very last mortgage father had ever made was to pay a bill held against him by the man who had filled his jug for years. Yes, I saw it as it passed before me; a flittering picture of rum! rum! rum! debt! debt! debt! and in the end, death! And I returned my Mollie's kiss, and said I:

"'Mollie, my own, I'll keep the promise! I will, so help me heaven!'

"And I have kept it. In less than five years, as Mollie said, the mortgage was cleared off; my appetite came back to me; and now we've got a few thousand dollars at interest. There hangs the old jug; just as we hung it on that day; and from that time there hasn't been a drop of spirits brought into the house for a beverage, which that bottomless jug wouldn't hold.

"Dear old jug! We mean to keep it and hand it down to our children for the lesson it can give to them; a lesson of life; of a happy life, peaceful, prosperous and blessed!"

And as he ceased speaking his wife with her arm drawn tenderly around the neck of her youngest boy, murmured a fervent amen.

Bunch Your Hits.

Of late years a new language has sprung up in America. It is the language of base ball. It is a unique and graphic tongue and can be mastered somewhat easier than German or French. The Dr. Johnsons of this language are the base ball reporters of the different papers that make the chronicling of the great game a specialty. The man who knows not base ball finds himself hopelessly lost when he attempts to read an account of the game as written by the sporting reporter. He sees the column full of "pop flies," "lawnmowers," "grasshoppers," "foul tips," "hot liners," and other terms that have no meaning to him. To the initiated, however, all these expressions tell every tersely what has happened. One phrase very often met with is the "bunching of hits." We read that such a club "got their eye on the ball" and batted the pitcher all over the field, but failed to win the game because they did not "bunch their hits." It is quite possible for a club to make say eighteen safe hits and nine innings and yet scatter the hits in such a manner that not a single run is scored. The opposing club may make but nine safe hits and yet so much bunch them that they run up a good score and win the game. Herein lies a great moral lesson that is applicable not only to the base ball public, but to the world at large. Bunch your hits, gentlemen. Every man is a condensed base ball club. He is in the race for the pennant of wealth or fame. A great deal is going to depend on his players, but more will depend on whether he bunches his hits or not. The first requisite is to select your players with care, the next to see that they bunch their hits. Craftiness, dishonesty and cunning are three very brilliant players, who sometimes make splendid catches, but they are very unsafe men to depend on and they are generally caught napping at the bases before the game is over. A very good all around nine are the following well-known sluggers: Caution, catcher; Ambition, pitcher; Industry, first base and captain of the club; Energy, second base; Alertness, third base; Politeness, short stop; Good Temper, right field; Sobriety, center field, and Honesty, left field. It is true that Ambition sometimes pitches a high ball that caution is not able to stop and a game is lost in consequence, but all in all this makes a very good nine that works well together. A club like this is reasonably certain to have a good position at the finish if it bunches its hits. Many a man puts forth enough energy in the game of life to win many of the prizes and yet he wins nothing. He makes a hit, but don't follow it up until his side is out. In the next inning she does the same, but the hits are not bunched and there is nothing to his credit on the scoreboard. So, young man, just out of college, remember that what has gone before is merely the preliminary practice of the club. Get your players well in hand; retire all doubtful base runners; engage sound ones to take their places and then "bunch your hits."

A Pneumatic Tube to Europe.

Col. J. H. Pierce, of Saithington, who has been studying the use of pneumatic tubes, has reached a point at which he hopes to show that a tube across the Atlantic can be used. Following is a description of the apparatus as he conceives it:—The tube will always be in couples, with the currents of air in one tube always moving in an opposite direction from the other. The heaviest cannon will serve to illustrate the tube. A car takes the place of the charge, the tube to be indefinitely continuous and the speed of the car to be governed by the rapidity with which air can be forced through. Time is required to establish a current of air flowing with great swiftness through a tube perhaps thousands of miles in length, but when once created the motion will be nearly uniform. The speed of the current may be made as great as may be desired by using the steam driver fans employed in blast furnaces. Niagara Falls could drive blast fans and furnish motive power to keep in motion the trains to connect this continent with the Old World. The temperature within the tube may be regulated by passing blasts of air entering the tube through furnaces or over ice. The speed attainable may reach 1,000 miles an hour. The tube lining and car exterior would be of polished steel with corrugated sides matching with wheels provided with anti-fraction bearings. The speed, owing to the curvature of the earth's surface, will tend to overcome all weight and the pressure will be upon the upper part of the tube; thus there is scarcely any limit to the speed attainable. The inventions consists in the details of the work.

Boarding-House Chat.

"Why is marble cake so called?"

"Marble cake is so called because it is marble cake—carved out of the solid rock in Italy and imported here at great expense."

"What's the idea of that?"

"Economy. It's cheaper in the long run. You see a piece of genuine marble cake will last a long time. Now here's a piece on this plate that has been in the house ever since I came to town—thirteen years ago this summer. Examine it closely and you will observe that it is almost as good as new. You will see here and there some scratches. They were made by strangers who had extra good teeth. There's a spawl knocked off that corner. That was done by the Man with the Iron Jaw who was through here last summer with the circus."

SEA SERPENTS.

Some of The Strange Creatures of the Alaskan Seas.

All sides of this enchanting Unalashka Island are deeply indented by bays and fiords. Reefs and rocks, sunken and awash, extend seaward in a southerly direction to long distances, churned incessantly by the heavy billows which break upon them; but around the northern and eastern margins more good harbors are claimed than for all the other Islands of the Aluetian Archipelago put together. In these sheltered channels and inlets, as well as in the raceways of the outlying reefs, fish in great variety abound—cod, herring, halibut, salmon, trout and many other edible kinds, feeding upon the surf washings and the scourings of the ocean bottoms which are carried in by the winds and tides.

And stranger forms of marine life are there in extraordinary presentation, wiard, uncouth, and rapacious; some hideous with tentacles, claws, and spines, and serried teeth, and others charged with batteries electrical—creatures devilish in temper and base in motive, who lurk among the weeds and algæ which cling to the rocks or forage stealthily among the rafts of kelp drifting with the tide. In such an uncanny range as this one variety of the sea serpent makes his home and thrives, holding his own against all comers. In haunts like this he takes on fat and grows apace. I do not know that he ever attains to the magnitude of those pelagic rangers which are sometimes encountered in the high seas, or indeed, that he aspires to, but he often measures a dozen feet in length, which is a big enough snake to convince the most incredulous. Prototypes of the creature exist in considerable numbers. Their customary range is off shore among the sunken reefs where the rock cod resort, which is their favorite food; but they are occasionally entangled in the ropy sea weeds which fringe the landwash, in which dilemma the natives do not hesitate to wade in behind them and drive them up on shore, stunning them with clubs. In this way the specimen before us was caught. He measured six feet long and ten inches thick. The capture was made on June 15, 1880, and a drawing was executed while the creature was still squirming, by S. Rapinsky, a creole missionary teacher at Ilinlink, but unfortunately the serpent itself was not preserved. He seemed a most extraordinary mongrel, manifestly much more of a fish than an eel appears to be, or even a cutlass fish (Trichinurus lepturus), for he has visible gills and opercles, fine scales, two spinous fins on his back and the caudal of a true fish.

He has also an immense pair of pectorals for balancing himself, and a full complement of fins to promote locomotion, to say nothing of an abnormal third dorsal which is adipose! Also, he has long, sharp teeth for holding his prey, and a dentated vomer for mastication. Nevertheless, the tout ensemble is altogether suggestive of snakes. Whether he is less a snake than those more formidable monsters which navigators encounter on the broad ocean, or those which summer saunterers discover in Seneca lake, or the Hudson river, a capture of the latter alone can determine. In color he was most beautiful, the entire length of his sides being iridescent with purple and golden reflections, while crimson and yellow splashes crossed the lateral line at regular intervals from head to tail.

There can be no doubt that this specimen was a true fish with an elongated body. The tendency to regard everything vermiform or sinuous as a snake and everything serpentile as a reptile has invested certain mysterious denizens of the deep with snake-like attributes: but whether they are more serpent than fish, or more reptilian than the undulating specimens of Unalashka is what scientists would be delighted to discover.

As we find analogues in nature all creation through, it is reasonable to infer that there are true serpents in the sea as well as on the land, and that there are fish as well with serpent forms. Whether this great ophidian of the ancient and modern mariner be fish or reptile, he is, doubtless, predatory and therefore to be feared and avoided. Inasmuch as we, instinctively, associate serpents with evil, we should, perhaps, prefer to regard him as a fish, and therefore of a kindlier nature, yet we do not forget that a creature much less scaly inflicted ineffable and lasting misery on man.

PERFUMES.

How They Are Made—Pomades the Vehicle for Absorbing Them.

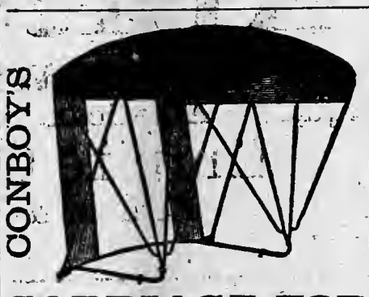
Pomades are the commercial vehicle for absorbing and transporting the perfumes of the jonquil, tuberose, jasmine, and a few other species of flowers. A square frame, or *chassis*, of whitewood, about twenty inches by thirty inches in size, is set with a pane of strong plate glass. On each side of the glass is spread a thin, even layer of grease, which has been purified or refined. Thus prepared, the frames are piled up in ranks six or seven high, to await the season of each special flower. When the blossoms arrive, the petals are picked from the stem—the pistils and stamens being discarded—and laid so as to cover the grease in each frame. These being again piled so as to rest upon their wooden edges, which fit closely together, there is formed a series of tight chambers, the floors and ceilings of which are of grease, exposed to the perfume of the flower leaves within. The grease absorbs the perfume; the spent flowers are removed daily and fresh ones supplied; and this process goes on from two to four or five months, according to the desired strength of the pomade, which when sufficiently charged with perfume is taken from the glass with a wide, thin spatula and packed in tin cans for export. By these methods the delicate odors of flowers are extracted and retained for transport to distant markets where, being treated with alcohol, they yield their perfume to that stronger vehicle and produce the floral waters and extracts of commerce. Coarser pomades are made by boiling the flowers in the grease and subjecting the residue to pressure. The spent pomades are used for toilet purposes and in the manufacture of fine soaps.

"And is this to be the end of all?" said O'Reilly De Vere, as he seized the girl's hand. "That is about the size of it," she replied, coldly. "You tell me that your employer has refused to raise your salary?" "Yes," cried the youth, eagerly; "but next year—" "Excuse me," she interrupted, with arctic frigidity, "but I am not investing in futures—not this week."

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails, and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to J. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Ra & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. & Allan Portland Boston Montreal



CONBOY'S IMPROVED

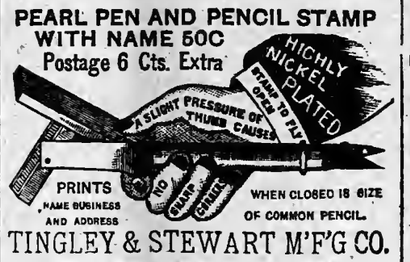
CARRIAGE TOPS

Are famous for their style, convenience, durability, and cheapness. Buy no other until you see them. All the leading Carriage Builders sell them.

Factory: 407 King West, TORONTO.

PEARL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP WITH NAME 50C

Postage 6 Cts. Extra



TINGLEY & STEWART M'F'G CO.

TORONTO, ONT.

Please mention this Paper when writing.

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO.'S SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.



- The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
- Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector.
- Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator.
- Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.

JAMES MORRISON, 75 & 77 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS.

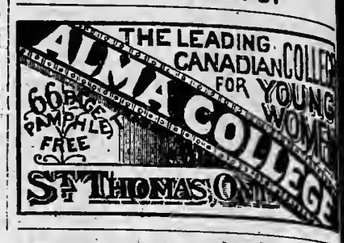
Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool.

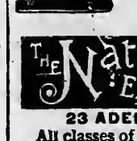
RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

Royal Dandelion Coffee.

A Delicious and nourishing Breakfast Beverage, which contains a proportion of German Dandelion Root, which acts medicinally on the Liver and Stomach, purifying the blood and invigorating the system. Prepared only by

ELLIS & KEIGHLEY, TORONTO.





RUBBER STAMPS, Seals, Stencils, and Burning Brands, &c. Send for Catalogue. BARBER BROS. Co., 37 Scott St. Toronto.

The National Electro & Stereotype Co.

23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.

All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.



FACSIMILE OF A JUG OF DR. JUG'S MEDICINE.

SPECIAL NOTICE—We have decided in future to put Dr. Jug's Medicine in a brown jug, instead of the glass bottle as heretofore. The jugs that we will use for this purpose are made of the finest imported Rockingham, of a mottled brown colour, with "Dr. Jug's Medicine for Lungs, Liver and Blood" in raised letters on the side. Our reasons for making this change are: 1st—Its wonderful curative qualities will be better preserved by the medicine being kept entirely in the dark. 2nd—As the jug will be registered it will be impossible to counterfeit it. 3rd—The name "Dr. Jug's Medicine" will be more easily remembered by association. 4th—Our friends will be able to recognize at once that they are getting the genuine article, as there is no other medicine put up in a jug. DR. JUG MEDICINE CO., Toronto and Stratford.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Lardine.

THIS SPLENDID MACHINE OIL! Has never failed to take the highest awards wherever exhibited.

It Has No Equal. Farmers, Threshers and Millmen Use No Other.

This Oil keeps the Machinery in first-rate working order, thereby lessening the chances of accidents and breakdowns. To be had of all first-class dealers. Beware of imitations!

Try our 600 Fire Test Cylinder Oil. Harness, Bolt Cutting, Wool and Lard Oil, always in stock.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF LARDINE.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., - - TORONTO.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.

OUR LAST NOTICE

In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:

PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR,			$ 96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS,			13,029.
ASSETS,	$356,375.	SURPLUS,	80,234.

$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and after May 1st.

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

GURNEY'S

Standard Hot-air Furnaces

HAVE NO EQUAL



PRICES TO SUIT ALL DEALERS

THE "BOYNTON,"
" "HARRIS,"
" "MAMMOTH,"
" "MONARCH."

Send for Price List and Illustrated Catalogue.

EVERY FURNACE GUARANTEED

THE E. & C. GURNEY COMPANY, (L'T'D),

TORONTO, HAMILTON, MONTREAL, AND WINNIPEG

...E OF STEAMERS
...ly between Montreal and Liverpool
...E :—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool
Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $10
...amer and accommodation. Intermediate
...rage at lowest rates. For further
...o secure Berths, apply to H. E. Moore
...eral Manager, 1 Custom House Square,
or to the Local Agents in the principal
Cities.

...al
...delion
Coffee.
...urishing Breakfast Beverage, com-
of German Dandelion Root, which
...r the Liver and Stomach, purifying
...igorating the system. Prepared
& KEIGHLEY,
ORONTO.

...E LEADING
CANADIAN COLLEGE
FOR YOUNG WOMEN
COLLEGE
...NMAS, ONT.

...RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS
...ls, and Burning Brands, &c. Send
...r Catalogue. BARBER BROS. Co.,
37 Scott St. Toronto.

...onal
...ECTRO & STEREOTYPE
...IDE ST. E., TORONTO.
...ne work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads,
...Furniture. Send for prices.



SPECIAL NOTICE.—We have decided in future to put Dr. Jug's Medicine in a brown jug, instead of a glass bottle as heretofore. The jugs that we will use for this purpose are made of the finest imported Rockingham, of a mottled brown colour, with "Dr. Jug's Medicine for Lungs, Liver and Blood" in raised letters on the side. Our reasons for making this change are: 1st—Its wonderful curative qualities will be better preserved by the medicine being kept entirely in the dark. 2nd—As the jug will be registered it will be impossible to counterfeit it. 3rd—The name "Dr. Jug's Medicine" will be more easily remembered by association. 4th—Our friends ...ognize at once that they are getting ..., as there is no other medicine put ...
JUG MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto and Stratford.

...SUMPTION.
...medy for the above disease; by its use ...
...of the worst kind and of long standing ...
Indeed, so strong is my faith in its ...
...send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together ...
...TREATISE on this disease to any ...
...ss and P. O. address.
...e. T. A. SLOCUM,
...e. 37 Yonge St., Toronto

...e.
to take the highest awards where-
ever exhibited.
...llmen Use No Other.
...ening the chances of accidents an
...olt Cutting, Wool and
...ARDINE.
- TORONTO.

...ATION
...SS'N.
...OTICE
...ng of the Associa-
...e the Company
...ay, the 12th
...tifying
...:
- $ 96,894.
- 13,029.
...RPLUS, 80,234.
...Profits to Policy
...able on and after
...anaging Director.

...Y'S
...urnaces
...AL
...UIT ALL DEALERS
...OYNTON,"
...ARRIS,"
...AMMOTH,"
...ONARCH."
...and Illustrated Catalogue.
...ACE GUARANTEED
...PANY, (L'T'D),
...ND, WINNIPEG

An Adventure in Cariboo.

Having in my time wandered over no small part of the globe, and being now laid up in ordinary, it is my chief delight to toss over the sere and yellow leaves of my memory by the help of traveled visitors. Such wayfarers are the most honored and welcome guests of my old oak-paneled smoking room, on whose walls hang many an antlered trophy of the chase; and many a weapoon, from my own well used English rifle to the "curst Malayan kreese" from Perak and Salangore, serves, if not to point a moral, at all events to invite or suggest many a tale.

My old friend Captain P. was here at the end of last year for a week's visit and the reversion, in the matter of pheasants, of my more modern friends' leavings. Those young gentlemen are not satisfied with anything less than twenty brace a day to each gun, but we old stagers are not such epicures—we who know what it is to shoot for our suppers, and to go hungry then. P.'s best stories, I think, hail from the West; though there are few of the parochial division of this planet that would not furnish him with a text. But he handles the West as if he loved it, as Izaak Walton bade us handle the frog. He is at home anywhere there; on the prairies, the Rocky Mountains, the Pacific coast from Alaska to Panama. He had been, many years ago, a Government officer, magistrate, escort captain, or the like, in British Columbia.

On the evening which I will take as an epoch to start with, our party consisted of a certain Chancery barrister, who shot well, drank fair, and had the sometimes provoking gift of summoning up the merits of one of our tales of outland with a judicial keenness often not to be anticipated from their wild ingredients; the parson of the parish, who might sometimes, I fancy, have preferred whist, short or even long, to our everlasting travelers' tales; P. and myself. We had been conversing on the subject of cities. Our remarks had been severe on those works of nature, and devoid of any shade of Brahminical charity. Their splendid impudence had been dealt with, and the barrister had cited even Mr. Ruskin against them. The Rector had reminded us of the etymology of the title "Beelzebub." I, for my part, though certainly against the grain, had assumed the brief of devil's advocate, and pleaded that some doctors (names unknown) had held that mosquito bites (in quantity unknown) will act (in circumstances not precisely stated) as a prophylactic against fever.

"Although," said P., after meditatively filling up his long tumbler and cramming a fresh charge of kanaster in his vast meerschaum, "although flies once did help me to a little fortune, (it was over $7,000) yet they must not call me as a witness to character. I plead against them. 'La mort sans phrase' is my verdict."

We waited, for indeed he was the last speaker on the subject, and we were quarrying the ground to flush a story or some subject to shoot a story at.

"The best fellow, the very best out and away, of my acquaintance in the French army—and in the Crimean days and before that I knew many—was Hector Cardec, squadron leader of MacMahon's out there in the mud in Algeria—as good a soldier and comrade as ever slapped a sword home in scabbard. He was mighty quick at pulling it out, too, by the same token."

We thought a story was to the fore now, but none of us could think how the flies were to come in.

"Well," resumed he, after some solemn puffs of his calumet, "well, he died—of the bite of a bluebottle fly on the sands of Bougie. A queer fate for such a fire eater! Poor Hector! his bold soul must have made the air shake over those meadows of asphodel yonder when he realized it and commented there on in his free fashion!" And P. on the character of Hector's *rates sacer*, here blew out so vast and indignant a volume of smoke that it seemed to be that hero's shade in person and in the very act of the utterances suggested.

All this was very moving, but we clearly had not yet lushed the story; and the barrister found voice for us by saying dryly, "Let us have the case for the flies, such as it is—the seven thousand dollars."

"Well," said P., "in the year 1860 or thereabout I was taking the pay of our Sovereign Lady, and giving no small share of very hard work for it, in her Majesty's colony of British Columbia. I was a Justice of the Peace, and had somewhat indistinct and multifarious duties connected with the maintenance of order generally, and of the gold escort in particular. In the Fall of that year I was in the northern, and in those days extreme, limits of the colony—at the Forks of Quesnelle, to speak by the card—as an early Winter began to whisper hoarsely and frostily to the various mining camps that it was time to be pulling up flume boxes, and for prudent folk to be turning their faces South. Men who had done well began to think of the amenities of the saloons and billiard halls of Victoria; if very well, they dreamed of even 'Frisco as a place of hybernation! while men who had been avoided by the quick wings of fortune were fain to balance the prospect of taking the down road only to remeasure its weary miles after a long winter, against that of hybernating in the society of icicles and treemartins.

"It cost more money then to insure the safe transport of 'dust' from the mines to the lower country. The smart red jackets of the gold escort had to be paid for as smartly; nor, if the truth must be told, was the security so provided altogether equal to that of a Chubb's safe in a bank cellar. The escort boys were only men of mold. They could fill a pit like other men, and though there never was a serious attack in my time we had plenty of alarms to season our excursions with, and one abortive ambuscade. Many owners of 'dust' wouldn't trust it to the escort, and some didn't like the toll, and so it came to pass that many a little Jew trader, of furtive proclivities and frugal mind, would sneak down the forest trails carrying his wealth himself, and make his way (aye, marry, and sometimes fail to make it!) in a hunted sort of fashion to the lower country. And many a stout Californian with buckskin belt well filled, or heavy saddle bags, preferred his own insurance to that of 'the Petticoat Government' it was often his ungallant humor to rail against. Between these two sorts of wayfarer, the one fleeing like a partridge on the mountains and the others in jovial Chancerian sort of cavalcade, banded together for safety and good company, swaggering and ruffling through the primeval woods, there were many grades of travelers. These fellows, however, stick to one's memory—gay with the glow of anticipated pleasures, pleasures to be all the sweeter by long and forced abstinence from them, comfortable and secure with a fortunate season behind them, with the bravery of bright revolver butts and scarlet shirts, in hard training for successfully 'bucking at the tiger' of nature in her most primitive form, like men who had been warring with mammoth and mastodon and had come off winners—these boys made bright pictures enough. If there was no soldierly clash of stirrup and scabbard, no jingle of consecrated romance, no feather and flourish of war, yet the tin drinking cup clinked gallantly against frying pan or kettle as they rode, and these paladins of pelf were, to do them bare justice, as full of fight as any soldiers who ever wore their country's color.

"Part of the way I happened (having a duty just then to be performed in a quiet, non-official way) to join such a party as I have described going from the Forks of Quesnelle down to Williams's Lake. These two points are some hundred and fifty miles apart, and thirty miles a day in the woods was very good travelling. Slow it was but not monotonous. If there were a monotone, it was of the dark and sombre twilight of the constant ceiling of pines through which the sun and upper air reached us arrow-wise. Below there was a variety of travel; here a wet bottom of mud, deep enough and thick enough to pull an animal's shoe off; there a big fallen tree across the trail to be negotiated with cattle which could fly as soon as jump; and these would be relieved by a redwood tract of cedars, with a slippery carpet of needles so clean, so sweet, and in all weathers so dry that it used to seem a shame not to off saddle and camp then and there instead of leaving it. At times the road would climb over a hog's back, or divide, and the travelers would toil and struggle up hill, to emerge in time upon some bare scalp of mountain—granite, syenite, or metamorphic rock—where the berberry or kinni-kinnick enameled the white quartz with its scarlet berry and glossy leaf or where the sole vegetation the snow water had to trickle through was composed of peat and patches of moss hag. There was no game, nothing to shoot at here; unless, which Saint Hubert forbid! foul murder were done upon the chipmunks, a friendly, gracious little race of striped squirrels, who frisk and flirt and play at hide-and-seek with the human traveler along the wayside trees, or upon the whisky jacks, portentously tame birds in Prussian colors of white and black, in size between a magpie and a wag-tail, who enjoy all the immunities of our robin, and will perch on a man's knee while he is eating his dinner. No; there is nothing for the sportsman on these trails. What game there is listens to the free-born accents of the white man and shrinks deeper within the forest shades, and no traveler has leisure to seek it there.

'Well, we got down in time to Williams's Lake, a broad valley, with two ranches or farms about a mile apart, where onions at fifty cents apiece and milk (those two anti-scorbutic longings of the man of pork and beans) were to be obtained—a foretaste of the luxuries of the lower country. The houses were both well filled with guests, for other mining districts were swelling the downward stream of travel. I will spare you a description of the manners and humors of these caravansaries, and go on to say that, having secured a tolerably promising corner for my blankets, I had rolled myself up in them, with my saddle for a pillow, and was well in the first dreamless sleep of the tired man, when—it was only about ten o'clock—a galloping horse suddenly pulled up outside, and loud cries—'Oh, Williams! you've got the Judge there! We want the Judge! waked me up. In that country it doesn't take much to open the weariest man's eyes, nor, on the other hand, is undue excitement fashionable among Anglo-Saxons; so, while the slight discrepancy between night and day dress was being rapidly adjusted, the whole story was told in a few curt sentences to this effect.

"At the other house a little difficulty had occurred—a shooting scrape. The victim was not dead yet, but as the manner of it—a felon shot from behind—had alienated the sympathies of the boys, it had resulted in the offender being 'corralled' and detained, and the Judge, who was reported to be at the other ranch, being sent for.

'The interior of the other house, which was soon reached, to eyes fresh from the cool dark night presented a picture that I well remember. The large log building was not divided into rooms and passages, and the cavernous glooms and abysses of its nocturnal condition made it seem vaster than it was. The chief light came from the fire of pine logs stacked endwise up the chimney, and it flashed red upon a strange and numerous company.

"There was, as a matter of course, in these womanless lands an efficient and beautiful manliness in the atmosphere. Death! What is death to dwindle, peak, and pine about? Still as little a thing to be frivolous, or cynical, or to bluster about. A fact of what we call life, like any other fact, but with the gravity of finality about it; one of the more emphatic facts, and to be reckoned with as such, but no more. Such was the feeling that animated these men. Few of them probably had read "Hamlet," but his thought was their thought—"If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now, yet it will come; the readiness is all." And if the hard life at close grips with nature brings about the same results as divine philosophy, who would not rather hear the lark sing than the mouse squeak?

"Before the fire, not unskilfully propped up, was the victim—a poor, weak, vicious-looking creature. He had been shot through the lungs, and was bleeding fast to death internally. The murderer sat a little way off with his back to the wall, fenced in by a long table. Opposite to him sat two silent guards, one with his cocked pistol in his hand, the other with a similar weapon on the table before him. Like the others, his was no true miner's face. He looked a villain of the town, like the understrapper of a gambling hell, not a villain of the open air at all. The crowd who had been withheld from their sleep by this red business, welcomed my entrance with a grave silence.

"'Good evening, gentlemen; where is the owner of this house?'

"He stepped forward and quietly said that the two men had arrived together from the northern road on the evening before and had rested at his house the whole day; that about nine that evening he observed them come in from outside together; that they had a drink of whiskey at his bar, and he now remembered that they seemed sulkily disposed to each other. They must have gone out again, for half an hour later he heard a pistol shot close outside; and the door opening, the wounded man staggered in and fell on the floor, bleeding freely at the mouth. It was found on examination that the shot had entered the back and come out at the breast. The poor wretch was unable to say more than, 'Let—the—old—man—take—care!'

"To my request for further evidence, a respectable-looking man, Joe Davis, of Antler, deposed that he was coming in from doing up his mule in the barn when he saw in the dusk two figures near the house door; he heard words of apparent dispute, then the report and flash of a pistol shot; then a man ran almost into his arms, whom he seized and disarmed of a dragoon revolver, (produced.) The man sat there, (pointing to the prisoner.)

"I then approached the victim, for whom there was obviously no aid in surgery, and, having improved the position in which he lay a little, could get nothing from him but a faint answer, by sign and look, to the effect that the prisoner was the man who had shot him.

"I then asked the prisoner, 'What is your name?'

"'James Connor.'

"'Where of?'

"'Shirt-tail Canon, Cariboo.'

"'Did you shoot this man?'

"That's for you to find out, if it's your business.'

"'Do you know his name?'

"Silence. 'James Connor, you are my prisoner in the Queen's name, on the charge of attempting to murder a man here present, name unknown. You will be good enough to hand over any concealed weapons or papers you have about you, or I shall take them from you by force.'

"The men opposite him deliberately covered him at two feet distance with their revolvers as he slowly produced a common butcher's knife from under his coat and a Derringer from his trouser's pocket, and further, with some reluctance, a rude little pocketbook or leather case, (which, by the way, contained nothing of any importance as evidence,) and a very artistic bowie knife, with a scientifically proportioned blade and a haft of green shell work, such as San Francisco cutlers are proud to make. My volunteer constables then civilly informed me that they, though not British subjects, had been moved by the special nature of this 'difficulty' to act as they had done; but that beyond 'clinching' the prisoner for me with their experienced hands they could do and would do no more.

Accordingly, a couple of stout rawhide lariats were produced, with one of which Mr. Connor was very neatly and quickly bound, while the end of the other was so arranged around his neck that, while he could in nowise slip his head out of it, the holder of the other end of it, passing as it did over a hook of the roof of the room, could strangle him incontinently at will with a slip-knot well lubricated for the purpose. The situation was not agreeable for me and scarcely dignified. The duty of a constable or jailer thrust upon a magistrate; the surrounding persons, at the best, cold assenters to 'British justice;' at the worst, when the indignation of the original witnesses should have subsided (and Mr. Davis refused to wait voluntarily, and carried his summons as witness, scrawled by me on an old envelope, down country with him) too probable sympathizers with, and perhaps rescuers of, the criminal. The only hope I had was in a rumor that the Judge of the Criminal Assize was reported to be somewhere in the neighborhood. He, at all events, would have physical force of some kind and would relieve me of my prisoner. Him, whatever might betide, I determined to hold while hand and hilt kept together and while the tired eyelids of my tired eyes could be induced to keep apart. Looking back now on what did happen I hardly know if I should so have determined could I have foreseen it.

"Gentlemen! I never slept for five nights and four days from the moment of that capture! They tried to bribe me—first with one gold watch, then with three, all of the huge American pattern; then with leather bags of 'dust,' also increasing in value. At last I had to threaten that I would hang the man with the lasso that never left my hand if they did not cease. At length, on the evening of the fourth day, when I positively believe I was light-headed but keeping a firm grip of the lasso, nevertheless (whether the poor devil, Connor, was lightheaded I did not perhaps too curiously consider) without even a rumor from the road to prepare me, dear old N., the magistrate of the district we were in, having heard of my strange plight, sent two special constables to relieve me of my man. They did so, and let him escape within the hour. 'Bribed?' you ask—who knows? Connor's friends, or the law's enemies, were many and rich. They had had relays of horses on more trails than one for several days, I learned afterward. As for me, I slept for six-and-thirty hours without a break, and have now arrived at the point when I can introduce the promised flies into my narrative.

"The foregoing unsatisfactory episode being ended, with the only good result that my sometime jaded mare was now as fit as a four-year-old, I went about my business, having received a cheerful message from Mr. Connor that he intended to shoot me 'on sight.' The stereotyped warning of the West generally means business, and is considered by the party receiving it as a legitimate warrant for any extreme of anticipatory reprisal and defense; but I never expected to see Connor again, and I blew his message out of the range of practical politics.

"On my way down, some fifty miles from Williams's lake, I encountered at a wayside house a face that was familiar, and presently remembered it as belonging to an elderly and feeble-looking miner, who, in the first day or two of my acting as constable, had hovered about me in a diffident way, as if desirous of speaking, and yet disappeared without any actual parley having taken place. The strange thing was, however, that he was now in the very teeth of Winter, going up country! He appeared still very shy, and we barely exchanged half a dozen words with each other till about eleven the next morning, to which hour I had waited to let the ice melt off the roads. We were sitting together in a sort of rude veranda that gathered the beams of the morning sun, I looking over some notes and he dozing in the corner of the settle. I noticed with some compassion the deep lines of his face, and idly wondered what strange matters might be read between them had any one the key to the cipher. The flies, the meanest sort of all the common house flies, were troublesome, and perhaps investigating also the strange matters writ in the poor deep wrinkles. He writhed and moaned pathetically, and I, with the end of my long glove, assumed the humble negro function of frightening away the blue-tail flies to give him a little more sweetness of unconsciousness.

"There was an indescribable pathos in the old man's nasal drawl. He spoke as one who had got his death wound in his heart as he went on: 'I reckon you remember me in the crowd yonder when you corralled that critter, Connor? I had reasons to be grateful to you, Jedge, and with my poor sister's son, Dave Crow, (that was him as was shot by Connor,) with him—God's mercy on him even!—out of my path, and Connor chained up in your British calaboose, or, may be, hanged for good and for all, I guessed the last of my troubles was over. I was wrong, though. I was half in the mind to let on up yonder and tell what I had to do with it all, but it seemed to kinder fix itself so's I'd better not—and I let out for the down trail, wall, not lighter—there ain't much lightness left me, I reckon, naow—but feeling I'd better not meddle with the way things was fixed up for me. This yer was my second season in a creek, 'way over between Antler and Yaller Jacket. Las year I made a little under $10,000 in coarse gold, much of it fossicked out in Australian fashion. I was too sad a man to be much raised by that or anything in this world; but I cach'd half of it under the floor of my cabin, and tuk the rest down last Winter. I wrote to America to Dave, a bad boy, but all of my blood then above the grass roots—nothin' left naow—nothin'! I told Dave to come on and be a son to me. He came—sure he came. I wonder he spared the money for that naow. We come up together last Spring, and the luck held—both ways, Jedge, the luck held. The gold panned out well, and Dave's ill luck, in the shape of James Connor rejoined him up here. I guess it was a sorry record bound them two boys in sech a tight cahoot together, but I needn't reckon that over to you naow, if so be I knowed it at all. I haven't been so much alone—I've not marched the most of my days to the sorrerful tune I hev—not to be able to read men's hearts, you kin lay your bottom dollar on that, Jedge. Them men meant murder!—they meant it for weeks and meant it for months. Seem to me now I've raked some in, that money ain't so very much in this world as they make of it; yet to a man who's bin powerful poor for sixty years, it figures large when it seems like he'd lose it, and then—the nat'ral contrariness of human natur'! I worked and watched agin them two wolves enough to eat a man's heart out. We shared up evens three weeks agone and let out together for Victory. You know what happened at Williams's Lake, and you kin put a meanin' to it now. Two days ago I heard Connor was broke loose. He don't know where the dust is buried, but he reckons putty straight that some is buried, and may I'—here the old man, to my astonishment, exploded a train of some six of the most terribly ingenious oaths I ever heard in British Columbia—'if he does find it, and does keep it on this side o hell!'

"We had some conversation about the hardships and dangers of the Winter, of which he made light; and then, after some simple allusion to my tender sympathies with him as evinced by my keeping the flies off him just before, he begged me with great urgency to see him again at a camping-place in Cariboo, which I should pass through in some eight or ten days on my last journey up. He said it was important, and promised to explain why when we should meet, and so we parted for that time.

"You will be pleased to suppose that these ten days have elapsed, and that I am back in the snow and sitting in a rude, deserted wayside cabin, with the old man again for companion. My horse has been coaxed within the cabin, too, and the deep silence of the snow world lies on us as if we were the last survivors of an era.

"'I told you, Jedge, I wanted you to take some kinder statutory declaration, and to make some sorter inventory as would make an old man pass in his checks with some sorter peace of mind. I told you there was a bit of Cinnabar prospectin' as nobody but me did know, or was like to know. I told you, Jedge, that this was the last favor I reckoned to ask of livin' man, and now I beg and implore you this very night to come. I know the trail as well as the riffles in my own flume. Five miles, five hours, and a road (the way I'll take you) fit for the Governor's lady."

"The weird fascination of the man's appeal borrowed nothing from his words, or even his manner in the ordinary sense; but there was a magnetism in it that reminded me of old German ballads, and that, at any rate, gained his point.

"That night's march over those mighty metamorphic rocks, through that gigantic volcanic ruin now frozen so stiff and cold, though I shall never forget it, would require a Dante to sing and a Dore to depict its awful beauties. At last we reached the claim. The snow had clothed the torn and riven banks, and heaps of boulders, the ordinary ravages of mining, with its smooth and pure outline, and the cabin door, deftly and speedily opened by the owner's familiar hand, let us into its neat and orderly precincts. Materials for light and fire were ready prepared for use, though we had antedated the matter by a whole Winter, and having used them we sallied forth again to stable my horse in a somewhat distant shelter. On our return some coffee and crackers (biscuits, that is,) lent a sense of fragrance and festivity to the little shanty, but I was shocked to observe the weakness of the old man when he was thawed from the cold. He waived aside, however, all notice of this and showed me how to supplement the scanty comfort of the lowest of three bunks with a nondescript collection of coverings, old sacks, and even planks and dry branches, till my future bed looked like a woodpile into which I was to creep feet foremost.

"'It comes to me, Capen,' slowly said Summers—did I mention his name before?—'it comes to me that this thing is pretty nigh played out. I guess the Cinnabar must wait—no man but me could show you the way to that; but just under where I am sitting (and I put this yer stool here a puppus,) the depth of a pick-handle lies some two hundred and sixty ounces of dust as near as I can mind, tied up in three canvas sacks; and that thar dust, Jedge, Cap'en dear, my boy, as drur the flies from the old man's face—the old man's face as has every tear drained off it by years o' weepin' in his heart—that dust is for you. You're young, and I have no one belonging to me in the world. I'll give you a writin' right—a writin' saying the dust is yours.'

"I struggled as well as I could against the man's benevolent intentions; but, at last had to promise that I would exhume the gold and accompany him to the settlements in the morning. Summers was so weak by this time that I was obliged to wrap him up and compose him for sleep in front of the replenished fire. He felt no pain, and begged me to go to rest, which I did at last, clothed as I was, and warned by some intuition to arrange my pistol for instant use.

"I must have slept an hour or more when the old man's voice awakened me, repeating in a stronger but far-off sort of voice the same string of unspeakable imprecations that I formerly declined to repeat for your benefit, or rather injury. They did not sound so vicious this time; but gave me the idea of a sort of wild abracadabra or verbal fetish, used to fortify or accentuate a resolution. I slept again, and again awoke this time to some purpose. As my eyes opened a match was struck in the cabin, and to my amazement—for somehow I had never anticipated this—James Connor stood with a candle in one hand and a pistol in the other, peering into the cold and silent face of the dead miner; dead—in a second that was evident, for no pious hand, though my own was near, had closed his weary eyes, and they were wide open and the jaw fallen in all the unloveliness of death. I must have made some motion or sound, for the murderer's light and weapon both quickly moved upon me as I lay supine on one elbow, with, thanks to my intuitive precautions, the muzzle of my revolver covering him as he stepped sideways toward my bunk. There was no use in delaying the end; I pushed aside the nondescript mass of coverings with my pistol hand and showed myself. The ruffian backed a moment.

"'The Judge, by the jumping Moses!' he hoarsely exclaimed. Then, to do him justice, his voice grew firm, and he demanded sternly and briefly: 'You had my message?'

"It was touch and go; fortunately I was ready, as I replied, 'Take my answer!'

"The hammers of both weapons fell together. My pistol resting on the bunkedge, sent its bullet home under the man's left breast; his must have, thrown up, and the ball merely turned up a skin-deep furrow just above my left ear.

"I dug up the dust as Summers had directed, and enlarged the hole till it afforded a shallow grave for him and Connor. I piled over them as many large stones as I could conveniently drag from the hearth, and rode away in the early morning, a sadder and a richer man by some seven thousand dollars. Some of it I spent on myself; what I did with the rest is hardly worth talking about.

EX-EMPRESS CARLOTTA.

No Truth in the Stories of Her Restoration to Sanity.

Referring to current reports that the mental condition of ex-Empress Carlotta, widow of the unfortunate Maximilian, was improving, a Brussels correspondent says:—I recently visited the village of Buchout, five miles from here, where she has resided since the burning down of her residence at Tervueren three years ago. There was a religious procession going on which, according to old custom, has taken place for two centuries every second Sunday in July. The procession, with statues of saints and the Virgin, proceeded as usual to the chapel at the castle. Princess Carlotta witnessed the sight from a window, caged in by thin bars, her ladies in waiting holding each of her hands. Physically she appeared well, though she is becoming very grey. She wore a mauve silk dress and white cap, which she believes to be the same that she wore at the time of Maximilian's death. On the passage of each statue she nodded her head absently in a doll-like, mechanical way, and when the procession was fading away she followed it with her eyes; but her appearance and the information I gathered on the spot show that her mental condition is becoming worse rather than better. The Queen of the Belgians, the King and the Count of Flanders frequently visit her, the latter spending at least two days at Buchout every fortnight; but the Queen no longer cares to take Carlotta driving, as she did frequently before. Carlotta never goes out except in the park of the castle, with a watchful body guard. She sometimes stops and stares before an enclosure where the sick horses of the Queen's stables are sent to recuperate and to run about in freedom; but generally her sole occupation during her walk is picking up acacia leaves, which she puts on her hand and then blows off one by one. Despite the kindest treatment, all hope of mental recovery is forever gone.

TO BE HANGED AT THE AGE OF TWELVE.

A Colored Girl Who Poisoned A Baby Must Suffer the Penalty.

At Barnwell, S. C., recently, Judge Hudson sentenced Axey Cherry, a colored girl, twelve years old, to be hanged on the third Friday in September for the murder of the infant of Mr. Amos Williams, of Allendale, in Barnwell County. The child was sent by her mother to act as nurse for the Williams baby. She poked around the house and attended to her duties in so negligent a manner that she had to be constantly scolded. After a scolding one day she was overheard muttering to herself that she wasn't going to bother with that baby much more.

A few days after this concentrated lye was used in scouring the floor, and when Mrs. Williams left the room for a few minutes she told Axey that the lye was poisonous and that she mustn't touch it. On her return Mrs. Williams was horrified to find her baby's mouth full of concentrated lye. Axey ran out of the house saying as she left, "I don't reckon I will have to nurse that baby much longer now."

The young murderess all through her trial seemed to have no idea of the terrible nature of her deed, and when she was sentenced to be hanged she gazed stupidly at the Judge and grinned as she played with the buttons on her dress. As she was being carried back to jail she saw her father and made an effort to go to him. She cried for the first time when she was told that she could not go home but must go back to jail to await the day for her execution.

Maidens in their teens are the rage. Truly! ask them their age 'twill always be in teens.

Jas. S. Freeborn,

—M. D., Ch. M.; L. K. & Q. C. P. I.—

Doctor of Medicine and master of Surgery Victoria. Univ. Licentiate of King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Formerly acting Surgeon of B. Battery, R. C. A. Quebec. Late resident of the Rotunda Hospitals, (Lying-in & Gynæcological) Dublin.

—OFFICE—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—

MARKDALE.

Dr. Sproule's office Turner's Drug Store

Dr. Brodie's office Mathew s block.

P. McCullough.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE,

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. Masson, Q. C. S. Masson. W. Masson.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curitv.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issues of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

NOTICE.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

will visit Markdale for the practice of his profession on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, Saturday.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

1241y

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice. Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,
Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.

DR. FOWLER'S

EXTRACT OF WILD

STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA

CHOLERA INFANTUM

DIARRHŒA,

AND

ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.



THE MANDRAKE DANDELION

LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, Mandrake and Dandelion, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

Something New. Given Away Free

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipt Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

EDMANSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.00 to $4.30 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00
BRAN, " - 10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Pubic Notice.

To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for Johnson's celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* Johnson's *little liver Pills*, and Johnson's *all healing White Ointment*. The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the Paleness of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction wth the Liver Pills, it is he very best for all diseases arrising from Topid liver or bad stomach

The White Ointment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

For sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

365

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

—THAT—

McCOLL'S

"LARDINE,"

is the best known, and most reliable Machine Oil in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S. & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 347-73

British Worm Syrup!

British Worm Syrup!!

THE BEST FOR CHILDREN.

—AT—

H. PARKER'S,

DURHAM.

Collingwood and Georgian Bay Line.

Royal Mail,

In connection with the Northern and North-Western R'ys, and the Grand Trunk R'y.



Str. PACIFIC, Captain P. M. Campbell.
Str. ATLANTIC, Captain R. D. Foote.
Str. NORTHERN BELLE, Capt. W. J. Bassett.

The fine new Steamers "PACIFIC" & "ATLANTIC" will run as follows during the season (weather permitting.)

Leaving Collingwood at 1 p. m.; Meaford at 3 p. m.; Owen Sound at 8 p. m.; and Wiarton at 11:45 p. m.; every

Wednesday and Saturday.

For Killarney, Manitowaning, Little Current, Kagawong, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Serpent River, Algoma Mills, Blind River, Thessalon, Bruce Mines, Hilton, St. Joseph's Island, Garden River, and Sault St. Marie.

The Saturday Steamer only will call at Cockburn Island.

Mackinaw.—During the summer season the above steamers will continue the trip on to the Island of Mackinaw making six full days of a round trip at a cost of $12.00 only including meals and berth.

For information as to freight and fares. Appply to any Agent of the above Railways, the Pursers on board the steamers, or to the Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

THOS. LONG, Secretary. CHAS. CAMERON, Manager

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of Markdale and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

BE SURE & GET YOUR

PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, On

Prof. Low's sulphur soap is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease.

FARM FOR SALE.

Being lot 5, south east quarter of 6 and and west half 6, con. 11, Euphrasia, will be sold cheap and on easy terms, also Saw Mill on lot 5, in good running order. For further particulars apply to

JAMES STINSON,

358-61" Markdale

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

818 ARCH. BOYD.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 181 con 3 west of T. & S. Rd. Artemesia, 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.

342-ft

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—x—

JOB PRINTING.

The Standard office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. Buggin Pastor; G. S. Bowes. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection: Mrs. T. Hill, Secretary.

Strangers and visitors always welcome

Parties desiring sittings will apply to C. W. Rutledge, Pew Steward.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78, meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W, No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. McFarland, P. M.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.

Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, W. A. Brown, B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N. Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. Borke, Clarksburg
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Borke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham

Maxwell.

A very successful garden party was held on the beautiful grounds of the Methodist parsonage at Maxwell on Thursday afternoon and evening last. The weather was fine, consequently the assemblage was large, between three and four hundred being present, a number of whom were from Markdale, Flesherton, Singhampton, Feversham and other places of note. The Flesherton brass band was present and rendered very fine selections of music. Games of various kinds were entered into with zest. The tables were spread with all delicacies generally given on such occasions. On motion being made and seconded, Mr. Gamey, Esq., took the chair, and after a curt little speech, took up the programme for the evening, and called for an anthem by the Maxwell choir, the rendering of which did credit to their leader. Mr. Strahan, of Ravena, was next called upon and gave us a sermon taking for his text "Old Mother Hubbard." Misses. Armstrong, Dunn, Richardson and Mr Barnhouse, of Flesherton, were then called upon and artistically rendered "Come where the lillies bloom." They were followed by Rev W. F. Ferrier, who gave quite a lengthy oration. Miss Gamey and Company gave a very nice solo (vocal) with organ accompaniment. Rev. Mr. Dunn spoke at some length, his witty sketches and humorous anecdotes being well received. Mr Strahan gave a recitation, after which the band played "God Save the Queen," bringing the entertainment to a conclusion. The programme was interspersed throughout with music by the band. The receipts, which were in the neighborhood of $65.00, will be appropriated to parsonage improvements. —Com.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

That is to say, your lungs. Also all the breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages but the thousand of little tubes and cells leading from them.

When these are clogged and chocked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung affections, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup which any druggist will sell you at 75 cts a bottle. Even if everything else had failed with you, you may depend upon this for certain.

37 Hozier Street,
Glasgow, 18th July, 1887.

To Rev. A. Wilson:

Rev. and Dear Sir,—My daughter, Mrs. McBroom, reached home in safety a few days ago, and I have been fully informed of the very great kindness shown by yourself, the members of your church and many other residents of Markdale, to her both before and after the death of her dear husband. I have been much moved by all that I have heard of the warm love cherished and the substantial sympathy manifested to my sorrowing daughter. These generous deeds are to me sufficient proof of the power of the Christian religion in the human heart, and that all things work together for good to those who love the Lord Jesus Christ. As a grateful father I feel thus constrained to express myself, and to return my sincere thanks to you, and through you to the other kind friends who rendered such gracious help to my daughter in her time of need. May the Lord bless and prosper each and all of you.

Yours very truly,
David Millar

Praiseworthy.—"Last summer I was entirely laid up with liver complaint, a friend advised me to use Burdock Blood Bitters, I did so, and four bottles cured me. I cannot praise this remedy too much." John Rivers, Orr Lake, Ont.

Farmer (to new farm hand from the city)—"What hev ye done with all this morning's milk?"

New hand—"Poured it in the well, of cource!"—

Prompt Results.—"I was very sick with bowel complaint. Two physicians did me no good. I tried other medicines but all to no use until I tried Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry. The next day I was a different man." Geo. H. Peacock, of Stroud, Ont.

The man who sits down and waits to be appreciated will find himself among mankind's for baggage after the limited express train has gone by.

Broken down.—"After suffering with dyspepsia, kidney disease, loss of appetite and pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of B. B. B., took two bottles and am happy to say I feel as well as ever." Mrs. Rufus E. Merry, New Albany, N. S.

SOUTHERN ASTHMA CURE

Double Treatment in each Package

Instant relief for

ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS

BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

SAMPLES, 25c.; REGULAR SIZE, $1.00

Address FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, Ont.

Markdale Standard

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

SEVENTH YEAR.—No. 361. MARKDALE, ONT., AUGUST 11, 1887. C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

—: AT :—

RUSSELL'S

—NOTED JEWELERY STORE,—

FLESHERTON,

will be found the most complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silverware, Spex, &c., in this part of the country.

Call and see those watches they are selling at $12.00 bearing warrants for three and a half years, while other dealers are asking $15.00 for the same article. P. S. Bartlett, 3 oz. coin silver case for $16.00 while they are selling elsewhere for $17.50. Other dealers cannot compete with us and they know it. We cannot help them being annoyed at our terrible low prices; we must give the public the benefit of our close buying.

☞ *Just Note a few prices.*

A fine Nickle Alarm Clock for actually only $2.00 bearing a warrant for two years. Your choice of over 20 fine plated chains for only $1.60; Just think of it. Fine walnut clocks from $2.35 upward. Brooches, Ear-Rings, Ladies' Chains, Cuff-Buttons, Scarf-Pins, at equally low prices.

Remember if you want your Watch or Clock repaired properly by a workman, Russell's is the only place.

All orders by mail promptly attended to at

RUSSELL'S Noted Jewelry Store,

FLESHERTON.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE.—Correspondence, communications, Advertisements, &c., must be in this office by noon on Tuesday to insure publication that week.

NEWS is about as scarce this week as Holy water in an Orange lodge.

OSPREY council meets in Singhampton on the 20th.

MR. JAS. SULLIVAN, of Glenelg, has returned from a pleasant trip to Kansas.

THE continued drought is telling seriously on late grain, roots and pasture.

READ R. H. Benson's adv, this week. He has something new in Dinner and Tea sets, call and see him before purchasing elsewhere

MR. WM. CURRIE, of Mt. Forest, was bitten by a dog at Cedarville lately, which will unfit him for work for some weeks.

MISS LEMON, of Thornbury, assisted the Methodist choir last Sunday evening, and was much appreciated.

SPRING wheat is seriously damaged by rust in this district, especially the "Lost Nation" variety, which is very generally sown.

LADIES' who like to see themselves in print, can do so without the fear of unfavorable gossip by dressing in calico and appearing before the mirror.

QUITE a number of farmers finished cutting grain last week and the great majority are through this week in this district. This is certainly the earliest in the history of the place.

We give this week a report of a meeting of the Executive of the Permanent Central Farmers' Institute, which was held in Toronto last week. It will be read with interest.

TWO Orangeville men, driving on a recent Sunday, saw a wild hairy man bathing in the river near Credit Forks. Many other persons have lately seen such an individual wandering about in a nude state.

REV. R. C. BURTON, of the Dundalk Circuit will take Rev. Mr. Buggin's work next Sunday, the latter conducting the anniversary services of Inistioge church.

THE Durham Chronicle has changed hands; a Mr. Mitchell is the purchaser. We extend the best wishes of the STANDARD for its success under the new management.

WE scarcely take up a paper but we see an accident of dogs killing sheep, or biting persons or some other depredation: there should be a dog tax at least every third year, which would thin out useless ones.

ONE evening last week as one of our citizens sauntered along the sidewalk about a pas nine while the moon shone beautifully, he heard a sharp sound as of the snap of a revolver, and on turning saw inside a garden gate, a young lady with a tiny and handsome mustache on her upper lip. He heard her say, "good night" and there was another smack, but by this time he didn't anticipate any danger from the repeater.

WE are pleased to say that our genial and highly respected head teacher, Mr. F. Porter, and wife are visiting at Mr J. H. Clapp's Napanee. We extend the happy couple the congratulations of the STANDARD. May their career be happy and prosperous. Mr. Porter will be on hand to take charge of his school on Monday next, 15th.

WE were informed last week, by a traveller who has visited the largest ports on the continent, that a visit to Sault Ste Marie this summer more than surprised him. He says that no port, not even New York, can approach the "Soo" for importance and grandeur in shipping, in magnitude and scenery. The immense lock, which admits four large vessels at a time, is kept busy 24 hours every day including Sunday, while from fifty to eighty vessels is a common thing to see at once waiting their turn.

THE coming Industrial Fair at Toronto promises to be the best yet held. The harvest being a good one, and harvesting operations so early, will greatly favor an increased attendance from agricultural districts generally, while the low railway rates will have a tendency in the same direction single fair being announced from the opening to the close of the great Show, two weeks.

THE PRESS AND EXHIBITIONS.—At the convention of the International Association of Fair Managers in Toronto last Thursday, Mr. Wm. Heron of Indiana read a capital paper on advertising fairs, in which he contended that the success of expositions everywhere was due mainly to the support received from the press, and earnestly advocated that little, if any, restrictions should be placed on their newspaper friends in dealing with exhibition matters. It would be well if officials connected with exhibitions would take note of this.

A LODGE of Independent Order of Good Templars recently organized in Markdale is prospering satisfactorily. The membership have been equally divided in two parts with a captain for each, this arrangement to remain for three months; a series of entertainments are kept up every lodge meeting, and a certain number of marks allowed for a reading, recitation, song, speech or for the addition of a new member, thus creating a rivalry amongst themselves, and at the end of the quarter the side with the smallest number of marks is to provide refreshments for the whole lodge.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We were pained to learn, on Monday last, of the sudden death of Mr. Alex. Murdoch, a respectable farmer near Walter's Falls, formerly of Euphrasia, near Harkaway. It appears while driving the sulky-rake the upper part of the back of the seat chafed his back, and though medical aid was resorted to, it developed into erysipilas which in less than a week ended his earthly career. He died on Sunday last at the age of 39 years. He was a rugged healthy man and highly respected, and his premature demise has cast a gloom over the community.

THE Owen Sound Poultry Association made an application to the County Council in June for a grant of $100 to aid them in their coming exhibition, to take place next December, but after considerable discussion the motion to make such a grant was defeated by one. As the poultry business is a growing and profitable one to farmers, and the above grant only about five dollars for each municipality, we think it should have been passed. If it had been for a hundred dollars for an excursion to some neighboring port, we have no doubt the County Council would have granted it cheerfully.

THE garden party at the Methodist parsonage on Wednesday evening was largely attended and thoroughly enjoyed. The grounds were brilliantly lit up with artificial light, and the company entered into the various suitable games with a zest, while the ice-cream bar was well patronized. The brass band rendered valuable and appreciated services in "Music from the old tin horn." The Ladies' Aid are to be congratulated for their successful efforts.

LOST OR STOLEN.—A Wallet, containing between fifteen and twenty dollars in bills, also four notes drawn in my favor. Any person finding the same will be suitably rewarded by returning to R. L. Stephen, Markdale.

PROMPT RESULTS.—"I was very sick with bowel complaint. Two physicians did me no good. I tried other medicines but all was no use until I tried Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry. The next day I was a different man." Geo. H. Peacock, of Stroud, Ont.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills Salts &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all Druggists. tf

SCARCELY a week passes but we notice in one or another of our exchanges a note of warning to farmers, to have no truck with "shoddy pedlars" "lightening rod sharpers" "sickle grinders" &c., &c., at the same time refering to instances of fraud and rascality practiced by those land sharks. Farmers as a rule, are the most cautious class of people we have: and if they choose to speculate in "patent wrights" and "agencies," and buy dry goods wholesale and squander their hard earned wealth, we don't see that we should interfere. When we speculate, and get left, it's not pleasant to be told of it.

REDEEMING POINTS.—Nasal Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing, does not require any instrument for its use, does not have any ill effects, relieves from the first, and one 50 cent bottle will cure an ordinary case, with no other expense attached.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

I shall clear every line of fishing tackle out at cost, Poles, Baskets, &c. W. A. Brown.

LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP should be found with every toilet. It is cleansing and healing.

PHOTOS and all kinds of pictures taken by Jackson, the Markdale photographer, in the finest style of the art. Try him and be convinced.

ALWAYS REQUIRED.—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

FRESH FISH.—Sarjeant Bros., butchers, receive a supply of fresh fish twice a week.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

FARMERS wanting a first-class Fanning Mill should buy the celebrated Chatham mill, given on trial, W. Jackson, Agent, Markdale.

DR, LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP is a safe and reliable worm remedy for all worms afflicting children or adults.

CIGARS! CIGARS! Lovers of a good Havana cigar will find that Benson has the finest cigar in town, sold by the box.

KEEP YOUR HOUSE GUARDED.—Keep you house guarded against sudden attacks of colic cramps, diarrhœa, dyspepsia and cholera infantum. They are liable to come when least expected. The safest, best and most reliable remedy is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

School Books.—A new supply of all the authorized text books for common schools at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

PRAISEWORTHY.—"Last summer I was entirely laid up with liver complaint, a friend advised me to use Burdock Blood Bitters, I did so, and four bottles cured me. I cannot praise this remedy too much." John H. Rivers, Orr Lake, Ont.

DEATHS.

MURDOCK—While on a visit at the residence of her son in Bournemouth, England —Margaret Meldrum, wife of Wm. Murdock, *68* Kent Road, Glasgow. Deceased was sister to Henry Meldrum, Eugenia.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on July 29th, 1887, members all present, minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. The reeve was appointed to improve road at rock, 27 and 28 side line, con. 6.

Mr. Hurd was instructed to repair crossway west of 3rd line, on the 6 and 7 side line.

A petition signed by R. Carefoot, and others asking for the making of a new road, could not be entertained, on account of the difficulty of making such road at present. The reeve was appointed to improve road at Kerr's hill, side road 21 and 22, and to erect a bridge over the gulley, at lot 22 on third line, Mr. Fawcett was appointed to repair 12 and 13 side line, con. 7. The reeve was appointed to get deviation surveyed around the rock, at lot 27, 11th line. Mr. Hurd was appointed to get a new bridge erected at lot 7, con. 7 over Wiley's creek. Mr. Erskine was appointed to repair bridge on 3 & 4 side line over saugeen river.

Mr. Boyd was appointed to repair 9th line at lot 1. The Reeve's orders were issue on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: William Neely, $7.68, taxes paid by him in error. Thos. B. Wilson, $1.00, repairing road scraper. Jas. Stinson, sr., $1.50, clearing water course at Saugeen hill. John Clugston, $6.00, gravel required by pathmaster. James Sparling, $3.00, removing stone 11th line. James Wiley, $1.00, repairing bridge. John Erskine, $6.00, culvert on 9th line at lot 9. Charles Howard, $8.52½, work on town line Collingwood, and Euphrasia and Collingwood councils paying an equal amount. William Reai, $6.80, work on town line, Collingwood council paying an equal amount. Henry Breadner, $3.00, culvert on 18 & 19 side road.

The report of Mr. Boyd relating to work on 9th line, adopted, and the Treasurer instructed to pay for said work as follows, viz.

Robert Mathers, $13.37½; William Martin, $9.00; Jas. Boyd, Jr., $11.50; Samuel Henning, $7.50; Robert Nixon, $500; H. Malcom, $4.37; J. Wright, 4.37½; Joseph Boyd, $9.00; N. Boyle, $4.37½; William Boyle, $5.00; James Boyd Superintendent, $8.75.

On motion being made and seconded the council adjourn until the last Friday in August. ROBERT DULOP, Clerk.

The Annexation Statement.

The *Farm and Home*, an American agricultural weekly, recently asked its Canadian readers for their opinions regarding "the plan of annexing Canada to the United States." It reports having received nine hundred and ten answers against the idea and two hundred and ten in favor of it. The *Farm and Home* also gives a table showing the vote for and against by provinces, and the result will prove surprising to Canadians who have watched public opinion closely. The following is the table.

FOR ANNEXATION.		AGAINST ANNEXATION.	
Ontario	132	Ontario	70
Quebec	18	Quebec	10
Nova Scotia	60	Nova Scotia	620
Total	210	Total	700

It will be noticed at once that the *Farm and Home*, which received a large number of replies from Nova Scotia, did not apparently receive a single reply from New Brunswick or Prince Edward Island. There are a good many answers from Ontario, but none from Manitoba. Do the people of the provinces take absolutely no interest in the question, or are the *Farm and Home's* subscribers strictly confined to the three Provinces mentioned? The strangest feature about the table however is, the comparative votes of the Province of Ontario and Nova Scotia upon the question. A Canadian would have expected a much greater proportion of the replies from Nova Scotia to be favorable to annexation, and a much greater proportion of the Ontario votes to be unfavorable. Nova Scotia at the last Provincial election returned a majority of avowed secessionists to the Legislature, and the object of secession was to get rid of the traiff, thus guaranteeing a profitable trade with the United States. The explanation may be, however, that Nova Scotians, who are in favor of secession from the Dominion are anxious to disclaim disloyalty to Great Britain, which was imputed to them. On the other hand the people of Ontario, who are supposed to be in favor of Commercial Union with the United States, might be expected to be as decided in their denials of a feeling in favor of annexation as the farmers of Nova Scotia who are secessionists. The *Farm and Home* quotes one Ontario farmer, who says that he is not in favor of annexation but that he is in favor of commercial union, and others who are opposed to political union, but are in favor of reciprocity. It would appear, therefore, that the farmers of Ontario, as a class, are decidedly in favor of closer commercial relations with the United States.

W. A. BROWN

"THE PEOPLE'S JEWELLER"

—DEALER IN—

Fine Gold, Filled Gold, and Coin Silver Cases; with Hampden, Columbus, Waltham and Elgin Movements, in Ladies' and Gents' sizes. Solid 18 k Wedding Rings. Roll Gold Chains, and Jewellery in large variety Beautiful lines in Silverware for presentation purposes. I keep in Jewellers lines the finest and most complete stock between Shelburne and Owen Sound; do business for myself in my own name, and can be held to every warrant I sign. I don't quote prices on Watches "Not in Stock," and then tell a customer wanting Bartlett at $16, "I just sold the last one," I have P. S. Bartlett's, in stock at $17.50 less cash dis., warranted 3 years. I expect to establish more fully every year of business life an unquestioned reputation for Reliability. Straight Dealing. Fine Work and Close Prices.

Watch and Clock Warrants 2 and 3 years covering breakages.

☞ A call to Price or Purchase respectfully solicited.

GOODS BEST QUALITY

Watch Repairing Practically Excellent; Accurate in Finish; Uniform in Price.

W. A. BROWN, - Box 5,

MARKDALE.

FARMERS!

Don't forget there is good work done at the Flesherton

WOOLEN FACTORY

And we are doing all in our power to please. Customers are finding out it is to their advantage to deal with us, our Prices are Low and Our Goods are Reliable and notwithstanding price being cut so close on account of hard times, I intend to reduce the manufacturing prices in nearly every branch, viz., CARDING, SPINNING, WEAVING, &c., &c. Give us a trial and see for yourself.

W. H. FLESHER.

Flesherton, May 30th, 1887.

HOT FLUSHES.

The honey bee is a regular merchant. It cells combs for a living.

Ice is very popular just now, but we can remember a time not six months ago when almost every one was down on it.

The days of the book agent are numbered. A German firm has invented a steel-clad bullet that will penetrate four inches of brass.

An old colored preacher, after exhausting himself on an attempt to describe heaven, wound up thus: "I tell you, my brethren, it is a very Kentucky of a place."

Young Wife (petulantly)—"Well, even if I don't come to meet you every night as I used, what does it signify?" Young Husband—"That we have been married six months."

Kate—"Louise, dear, there's crape on the Van Briskets' front door. Some one must have died." Louise—"Impossible! I'm positive the doctor hasn't been there for several weeks."

Mr. McFaddle—"Let me off at Miketown." Conductor—"We don't stop. This is a through train." Mr. McFaddle—"Thin, playse, sor, will yer sthop long enough fur me to tell Bridget that it's carried through I am?"

"Do you know who that gentleman is, Mary, who is alwayss sitting at the window opposite? He seems to take an extraordinary interest in my movements." "Oh, Lor, Miss! He ain't no gentleman. He's got a wooden leg!"

Only a girl who has run a type writer at four dollars per week and finally marries her employer can enter a dry goods store and paralyze a lady clerk receiving six dollars per week. It's no use for a millionaire's wife to try it.

Miss X.—"Just think, dear. I had a pain in my knee and had to show it to young Dr. Smith." Friend—"And what did he do?" Miss X.—"He bandaged it." Friend—"What result?" Miss X.—"We are to be married in October."

Three Frenchmen who were studying a volume of Shakespeare in their native language endeavored to translate into English the well-known opening to Hamlet's soliloquy—"To be or not to be." The following was the result: First Frenchman—"To was or not to am." Second ditto—"To where or is to not." Third ditto—"To should or not to will."

A Startling Prediction.

Two hundred years ago in China there was just such a craze about natural gas as we have in this country to-day. Gas wells were sunk with as much vim and vigour as the celestials were capable of, but owing to a gas explosion that killed several millions of people and tore up and destroyed a large district of country, leaving a large inland sea, known on the maps as Lake Foo Chang, the boring of any more gas wells was then and there prohibited by law. It seems, according to the Chinese history, that many large and heavy pressure gas wells were struck, and in some districts wells were sunk quite near together Gas was lighted as soon as struck, as is done in this country. It is stated that one well with its unusual pressure, by induction or back draught pulled down into the earth the burning gas of a smaller well, resulting in a dreadful explosion of a large district, destroying the inhabitants thereof. Lake Foo Chang rests on this district. The same catastrophe is imminent in this country unless the laws restrict further developments in boring so many wells. Should a similar explosion occur there will be such an up-heaval as will dwarf the most terrible earthquakes ever known. The country along the gas belt from Toledo through Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky will be ripped up to the depth of 1,200 to 1,500 feet and flopped over like a pancake, leaving a chasm through which the waters of Lake Erie will come howling down, filling the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, and blotting them out forever.—*Am. Paper.*

The Afghan Boundary Settled.

After two years of negotiation the Afghan boundary question has been settled. The chief matters in dispute, it will be remembered, were the possession of the Penjdeh oasis, between the Kush and Murghab Rivers, and the Ameer's claim to Badakshan and Vakhan, in the north-eastern portion of Afghanistan. The new boundary gives Turkestan, which is friendly to Russia, 7,000 square miles of territory on the west, claimed by the latter, including the valleys of the Murghab and Kush. Russia's claim to Vakhan on the east and the exclusive control of the Upper Oxus is surrendered. As it was admitted that her claim to the district in the west was well founded this settlement should be satisfactory to the British Government.

Business is Business.

Our fellow-subjects of the Queen in Australia, while willing to make some financial sacrifice to provide the Pacific route from Canada to the East, do not propose to allow their brotherly love for us to interfere with their business interests. The Melbourne *Argus* says:—"There is no objection at all to abandoning the present San Francisco contract for a Canadian service. On the contrary, Australia ought to make a financial sacrifice to promote the change—a change which means an American route through British territory; but, on the other hand, we cannot afford to check the development of the Cape and Canal routes, which are giving us the magnificent new vessels of the Peninsular and Oriental and Orient lines. Sentiment is sentiment, and we value the Canadian-Australian sentiment highly. But business is business."

A Lucky Guess.

Some time ago a gigantic balloon was inflated with gas near Rothesay, in the island of Bute, but before all was ready it broke away from its moorings, and shot miles into the air. Eventually it burst and fell near a gardener's cottage at Port Bannatyne. The enormous extent of silk which composed the balloon had completely covered the little cottage, suddenly and unexpectedly enveloping it in worse than Egyptian darkness. "Oh, John, John," said the gardener's wife, "it's the judgement day at last, and I've my auld claes on!" "Nonsense, woman," said John, "it's just a disruption somewhere."

MAIDS OF HONOR.

Waiting on Her British Majesty is Anything but a Sinecure.

The maids of honor to the Queen earn every penny of the £300 a year which is their stipend for filling a very difficult position. With the best of intentions and with the kindest heart in the world, the Queen expects so much from herself in the way of physical toil, both for business and pleasure, that she may perhaps be excused for sometimes forgetting that the flesh, especially aristocratic flesh, is weak. The maids of honor are on duty for a month at a time, and at the end of the month they are generally fit subjects for a course of tonic treatment. While on duty they can not call their souls their own. After breakfast, which they take in their own rooms, they have to hold themselves in instant readiness to obey the Queen's summons, which comes the moment Sir Henry Ponsonby quits her Majesty's presence, with the big red morocco dispatch-box, containing his day's work, under his arm. After a brief "Good morning" the Queen suggests a little reading, and the doubtful maid addresses herself to the pile of papers wherein the proper passages for her Majesty's hearing have already been marked by Sir Henry. Through columns of parliamentary debate, leading article and correspondence has the poor lady to intone her dismal way, often having to repeat passages, for the Queen never leaves a subject till she has thoroughly mastered it, and is not at all sparing in her commands to "Just read that again, please." The maid of honor is so busy minding her stops and trying to modulate her voice that she had little chance of understanding a tithe of what she is reading, and yet the moment the reading so over she has to rush off and get ready for a drive with her royal mistress, during which she will be expected to make lucid remarks on the topics she has just read aloud.

After luncheon is the only real time the maids of honor have to themselves, and even that is spoiled for them by the uncertainty as to whether they will be wanted to walk or drive with the Queen later in the afternoon. They must stay in their apartments, for, if by any chance they should be sent for and were not to be found at the moment, their life for a day or two would not be a happy one; so that a stroll in the grounds on their own account is out of the question till after 4 o'clock, when, if the Queen has departed on a drive without them, they know they are free till 6 at any rate. On the Queen's return there is more reading aloud, this time of ponderous works on heavy philosophical subjects, or else the arranging of sketches, photographs, or it may be the charity needlework is brought out in such time as her Majesty goes to dress for 9 o'clock dinner, where, to the relief of the maid of honor, she is not expected to be present. By this time she is not unfrequently faint for want of food, for when not at court she would naturally be finishing dinner at the hour when it is the Queen's pleasure to commence it.

Young ladies do not, as a rule, jump at the post of maid of honor to the Queen until they have given themselves a fair chance of obtaining an "establishment." It is not until season after season has been drawn blank that disconsolate ladies have recourse to the dignity, very much minus the leisure of joining the "Household in It follows that, though by no means the." sear and yellow leaf, the majority of the maids of honor are not in the first blush of budding girlhood. The present senior maid is the Hon. Harriet Lepel Phipps, a cousin of the Marquis of Normandy. Miss Phipps will never see her forty-fifth birthday again. The Hon. Frances Drummond, a daughter of Viscount Strathallan, is thirty-nine. The Hon. Ethel Cardogan was born 1853, which puts to her credit thirty-three Summers, and the Hon. Maud Okeover, a niece of Lady Waterpark, by whose influence she got the appointment, is only twenty-seven—London Letter.

Doherty's Farewell.

"I was in the drill square Royal Engineer barracks. A squad of recruits were at drill, amongst whom was an Irishman named Doherty, over six feet in height. At that time the sergeant-major was Mr. G., who was only five foot four inches. On this day he was seen approaching the squad looking sharply about for some fault. All squared up with the exception of Doherty, and the sergeant-major made straight for him, when the following dialogue ensued. Serjeant-major: "Heads up, that man!" Doherty raised his head slightly. "Up higher, sir!" The head was raised again. The sergeant-major, by standing on his toes, managed to reach Doherty's chin and poked it higher still, with the remark, "That's better. Don't let me see your head down again." By this time all were interested on seeing Doherty staring far away above the sergeant-major's head, when just then a voice from above in a rich brogue said, "Am I to be always like this, sergeant-major: "Yes, sir!" Doherty: "Then I'll say good-bye to ye, sergeant-major, for I'll nivir see ye again."

Brainless.

A tourist at the Curragh was strolling round the outskirts of the camp with a party of ladies and gentlemen, when they found a man laboriously turning a windlass which hoisted from a shaft a bucket filled with rock. The only thing remarkable about the man at the windlass was his hat, the crown of which was cut clear off, allowing the hot sun to pour down on a perfectly bald head, some waggish friends having recommended this arrangement as sure to produce a crop of hair. The gentleman and his party stood watching the man toiling unceasingly at his heavy labour for several minutes, when the kind-hearted visitor spoke up with concern, and said, "My friend, why don't you cover up your head? The hot sun will affect your brain."

"Brain, is it?" cried the man, as he gave the windlass another creaking revolution. "If I had any brains, d'ye think I'd be here pullin' up this bucket?"

He Became Ominously Silent.

She—"I saw you talking to Miss De Ponsonby the other evening, Mr. Cutaway-coat. Are you fond of her? She's an artist, isn't she? Does she paint very well?"

He—"She paints, but not very well. Half of it came off on my coat sleeve."

She—"Where was your coat sleeve?"

He—Becomes ominously silent.

HEALTH.

Bed Time.

This is not a "standard" time for every one that has reached adult life, but should be so for every child under fourteen years of age.

Babies may early be taught to sleep in a quiet, cool, dark room, and if this habit is formed during the first three months of infant life, it is the greatest blessing in the world to the tired mother.

City babies, particularly the first-born in families, are often kept up at night to "see papa," who feels as if he were defrauded of part of his enjoyment in life if baby falls asleep before he comes home from business, and thus baby is robbed of his "beauty sleep" very early in his little life.

At the age of two and even younger, the little ones are kept up, and dressed to see company that has been invited for the evening, and allowed to stay up until after refreshments have been served, said refreshments consisting of food which is very improper for the little folks.

These parents would be horrified if they were told they were abusing their children, and yet they are doing so as surely as if they neglected them in many ways.

Children are taken to evening entertainments, parties, etc., in the mistaken idea that children must have "a good time," when the excitement of the evening causes their pulses to throb and beat, and often sleep is a difficult thing for them to find when the excitement has passed away.

Let seven o'clock be the bedtime for the little ones, and from the five year old to the fourteen year old, fix their hour for retiring at eight, and let that time invariably see them all tucked away in bed, with the good-night kiss of mother, the last episode of their childhood's day. In our reckless waste of our faculties later in life, we too often burn the midnight oil for thrift or pleasure, or, unhappily, sin; so let us for those that are our sacred charges make a firm foundation on which to build the structure of Life, which, to be fair and comely must be substantial with Health, and cemented with good principles.

"Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise."

Airing Beds.

As soon as dressed in the morning, the occupant should open the bed, placing pillows in open windows and spreading out bedclothes to catch the breeze in such a way as to be fully aired; wheeling the bed into position before the windows stripped of every article of clothing, thoroughly shaken up, that the air may penetrate every part of it. Even the boys should be taught to do this, that the busy house-wife, employed with preparations for breakfast, may be saved a trip up-stairs.

The making of beds should be the very last duty of the morning's work, that every trace of the night's emanations may have had a chance to disappear with the fresh breeze and cleansing sunshine. But as essential to health and sound sleep as is this precaution, feather beds and pillows should not be placed in the sunshine, but given a northern, or northwestern exposure, where a stiff breeze is very often to be found of a bright morning.

If placed where the direct rays of the sun may fall upon them, they will be very likely to emit a disagreeable, oily smell, caused by heat drawing from them the oil, which from long use has become rancid.

It is not necessary to state that the constant use of feather-beds and pillows is very unwholesome at the best, but if they *must* be used, keep from the sun, but air thoroughly every pleasant day. To the other appurtenances of the sleeping-room, bed-clothing, mattresses, and so forth, together with the room itself, it is impossible to give too much sunshine.

Hints.

If a hang-nail seems likely to be sore and turn to a "run-around," soak in strong soda water, as hot as can be borne.

Beware of boils or any eruptions. They indicate that the system is in a low condition, and an infectious disease will be more easily contracted than when the body is in a healthy state.

Coffee, especially the higher grades, in the *occasional* use, stimulates the bowels to action, but the *habitual* use of strong coffee gives the secondary effect, and torpidity is the result. Curiously enough, the poorer and cheaper the coffee the less deleterious its character. Java and Mocca may really be poisionous to an individual, while Rio coffee is quite inoffensive.

The *hot fomentation* is a valuable remedial agent. It is rare to find acute suffering where it is not indicated. It alleviates neuralgia and rheumatic pain. It is good for biliousness, constipation and torpid liver. It relieves colics and flatulence. No *well-regulated family* should be without a *hot water bottle.* A wet cloth placed under a hot water bottle will give moisture, if desired. These rubber bottles come in sizes from one to four quarts.

Hints Upon Emergencies.

After all accidents use liquid food, especially milk. Never allow thirst, use ice if nothing else can be procured. In any case of doubt as to the existence of life, insert a needle in the flesh and let it remain half an hour. If the patient is alive, the needle will rust. Ether is a much better anesthetic than chloroform, as the 'atter sometimes causes paralysis of the heart. But if chloroform has been used, and the patient stops breathing, put him on his head. In administering ether, wring out a sponge from hot water, saturate it with ether, hold it to the patient's mouth for a breath or two. Stop, then apply the sponge again. But first of all put vaseline or cold cream upon the patient's face.

SYNCOPE OR SHOCK OR COLLAPSE.—First attend to the circulation. Loosen all garments at the neck and waist, use artificial respiration and apply dry cups to the head. For stimulants use mustard or coffee or brandy and water. In extreme cases inject brandy into the thigh and insert warm water and turpentine into the rectum. Aromatic spirits of ammonia may also be used.

HEMORRHAGE.—These may be from the bowels, kidneys, stomach, or uterus. Nourishment should be given in large quantities. In external hemorrhage, arrest the flow, raise the hands, and apply ice to the back of the neck.

APOPLEXY OR CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGES.—This arises in a rich man from high living, lack of exercise, causing the flesh to change to fat. In a poor man it is caused by starved arteries. Death by apoplexy can be distinguished from disease of the heart, as in the latter case death ensues in a moment, while in apoplexy it is delayed.

CONVULSIONS:—Are chiefly caused by too much or too bad blood in the head. In epiglottis spasms, keep the tongue forward, for if the patient swallows his tongue, there is no hope.

Is it a Piece of a Comet!

From an illustrated paper by William Earl Hidden, in the August Century, we quote as follows: There has recently come into my possession *the ninty* iron meteorite whose fall to the earth has been observed.

It is, moreover, the first meteorite which seems to evidence a direct connection with a star shower. The mass acquires still further interest from the fact that it is presumably a fragment of the famous comet of Biela.

A brief account of this celestial wanderer will doubtless be of interest to readers.

Astronomers have waited patiently for the fall to the earth's surface, at the time of the periodical starshowers, of something *tangible*, but until now they have waited in vain.

In looking over a considerable amount of astronomical literature, only one record can be found of the falling of a body to the earth at such a time; this was near Paris, on the 10th of April, 1094, when "many shooting-stars were seen, and a very large one was said to have been found on the ground as a glowing substance."

From the 24th to the 29th of November, 1885, the earth was passing through a train of meteors that proceeded from the constellation Andromeda, and once formed a part of Biela's comet. These meteors are now known to astronomers as Andromedes or Bielids. The maximum of this shower occurred on the 27th, while it was yet broad daylight over America, and at an hour corresponding to 11. A M. at Mazapil, Mexico. Thus, at the time of the fall of this meteorite, ten hours after the maximum number of meteors was observed, the earth was meeting with only the stragglers of the train. It cannot be doubted that the cosmical dust proceeding from the disintegration of Biela's Comet wholly enveloped the earth and was seen as meteors from every part of it. Such was the magnificence of the celestial phenomenon that in some parts of the Eastern Continent uneducated people believed there would be no stars left in the sky.

Of the countless host of meteors which crossed the earth's path on this 27th of November, only one is as yet known to have reached the earth's surface, and this fell near the village of Mazapil, in the state of Zacatecas, Mexico, at about 9 o'clock in the evening. It is of the rare iron-nickel variety, and weighs ten and a quarter pounds troy.

This meteorite was presented to me by Sr. Jose A. Y Bonilla, Director-Professor of the Zacatecas Observatory, who received it, five days after its fall, from the ranchman who saw it descend from the heavens. This ranchman related the strange occurrence as follows translated from the Spanish:

"It was at about 9 o'clock on the night of November 27th, when I went out to feed certain horses; suddenly, I heard a loud sizzing noise, exactly as though something red-hot was being plunged into cold water, and almost instantly there followed a somewhat loud thud. At once the corral was covered with a phosphorescent light, while suspended in the air were small luminous sparks as though from a rocket. I had not recovered from my surprise before I saw this luminous air disappear, and there remained on the ground only such a light as is made when a match is rubbed. A number of people came running toward me from the neighboring houses, and they assisted me in quieting the horses, which had become very much excited. We all asked each other what could be the matter, and we were afraid to walk in the corral for fear of being burned. When, in a few moments, we had recovered from our fright, we saw the light disappear, and bringing lanterns to look for the cause, we found a hole in the ground and in it a ball of light. We retired to a distance, fearing it would explode and harm us. Looking up to the sky, we saw from time to time exhalations or stars, which soon went out without noise. We returned after a little, and found in the hole a hot stone which we could barely handle; this on the next day, we saw, looked like a piece of iron. All night it rained stars, but we saw none fall to the ground, as they all seemed to be extinguished while not very high up."

Upon further inquiry we learn that there was no explosion or detonation heard, and that the mass penetrated the earth only to a depth of twelve inches. This very circumstantial account leads us to believe that this meteorite is the first one to be secured and preserved that has come to the earth during a star shower.

Man's Chiefest Weakness.

Sydney Smith often wished he could sew. He believed one reason why women are so much more cheerful generally than men is because they can work and vary more their employments; and he is on record as saying that all men ought to learn to sew.

At an evening gathering in a pretty American city less than a month ago the writer of these words heard a lady say she always pitied men because they were unable to take up fancy sewing in their leisure hours at home. "My!" she exclaimed, "I couldn't get along at all without my sewing."

To a limited extent all men certainly should know how to sew—not necessarily as an employment, or even as a pastime, but as a part of the practical education which the necessities of the age demand. Even the man of family, whose practical sewing is done for him by the willing and nimble fingers of his loved ones—whose shirt buttons are nursed and tended with alert care, and whose raveled buttonholes are "made as good as new" from time to time—goes sometimes away from home. What annoyances he could avoid, and what economies he could practice during those presumably heart-breaking absences had he been timely taught to skillfully handle the indispensable needle and thread. Had all men learned to sew how many humiliating prints of "old bachelors" pathetically or comically struggling with an off button or a rent garment we should have been spared Even the horrors which that immortal Song of the Shirt celebrates might thus have been mitigated or at least shared.

Moreover, could all men sew, it is more than probable that crime would sensibly decrease, for they would not, surely, exchange their sewing to the saloon; and is not the saloon the cradle of crime? This is [illegible]

So one might go on indefinitely counting the blessings sure to spring from a general masculine knowledge of the art of sewing, ignorance of which has driven many otherwise happy and contented men to marriage by way of defense against abject helplessness in the face of buttonless wristbands and other such bachelor afflictions. Verily, then, if man will but intelligently consider his duty to himself and learn the greatest (because usefulest) lesson of self-reliance he must forthwith learn to sew.

The Wealth of Ancient Mexico.

Though gold in the ore is rich and plentiful in the Mexican country, the inhabitants could not have been aware of any better method of obtaining it than by sifting it from river sands. Notwithstanding the numerous observations of marvelously wrought gold objects in Mexico, Bernal Diaz's own words should establish this fact. Montezuma, he says, informed them that their gold "was obtained from the province of Zacatula, where the earth which contained it was washed in wooden vessels, and the gold-dust sank to the bottom." It was also to be had, he says, in Tustepec, "where it was collected from the beds of rivers." Again, speaking of the expeditions sent out by Cortes in search of mines, he says that Gonzalo de Umbria, who went to Zacatula, reported that there "the natives washed gold out of the sand in small troughs."

If this were the only means employed, it is improbable that the Spaniards saw it in all the instances and in the great quantities that Cortez and Bernal Diaz describe; and that their statements in this regard are grossly exaggerated is evident from the fact that, with the exception of a few small trinkets, not a relic of the beautiful things of which they speak remains. Neither do the chronicles record a very great amount actually gathered by the rapacious conquerors, or, yet all the schemes which his mind could conceive must have been directed to this one object, not for personal greed only but to meet the expectations of the emperor to whom, when he had feared that he was to be deprived of his command, he had promised wealth and treasure. Though torture of the most barbaric description was employed to induce the natives to reveal the riches that they were supposed to hide, no more were obtained; and, in order that the Spanish king and those about his court may afterward understand the absence of the treasure in the kind and quantity which he had led them to expect, Cortes cautiously wrote that it was all lost in that disastrous revolution which first drove him from the city.

The Children's Jubilee.

One of the brightest and happiest features of the Queen's jubilee, recently held in England, was the treat given to the school-children of London. A large sum of money was raised by a subscription opened by one of the London papers and on the day following the regular jubilee celebration thirty thousand little girls and boys gathered in Hyde Park.

They were taken in a certain proportion from all the public schools of the metropolis, and a great many of them came from the most wretched and squalid quarters of the great city, issuing from miserable courts and alleys, from dreary houses teeming with beggarly occupants, from hot and dirty streets.

Possibly many of them had never seen a park, with big shade trees and pretty lakes, before. Many diversions were arranged for their amusement. They were amply fed on cakes, lemonade, and other good things. Punch-and-Judy shows and a hundred other amusing things attracted their attention and laughter. Bands played, and there were sounds of music and merriment all over the park. Each child also was sent home with a little memorial of the day in the shape of a mug.

The Queen herself, and the Prince and Princess of Wales, visited the throng of poor little children, smiling at them, and saying kindly words to them. Surely there was not one among all that multitude who will ever forget the pleasure and fun of the Queen's Jubilee.

In these days much more attention is paid than formerly to the amusements and recreations of children. Not only are the children of well-to-do or wealthy parents provided with amusements in many forms, but public-spirited and benevolent people have established societies for giving pleasure, now and then, to poor children whose parents cannot afford to procure them recreation.

Jemmy and the President.

The following story is told of the individual who has long officiated as the gardener at the presidential mansion in Washington. President Cleveland had heard rumours that the gardener was drunk and uncivil to visitors at the White House, so one bright morning he summoned him into his presence to receive his dismissal. "Jemmy," said the president, "I hear bad stories about you. It is said you are constantly drunk and uncivil to visitors." For a brief while Jemmy was puzzled for a reply. At last he said, "Mr. Presidint, bedad I hear much worse stories about you; but do you think I believe them? No, by the powers—I know they're all lies!"

Cause and Effect.

A certain University was once said to be a learned place from the fact that most persons took some learning there, while but few brought any away with them. So it accumulated.

He Was Willing to Quit.

A good story is told of an interview of the governor of a certain prison with one of the prisoners. Some of the prisoners were at work lathing a room during a recent official visit of the governor, and the latter was inspecting the progress of the work. After contemplating the process for a few minutes, the governor remarked, "See here, my man—you are laying those laths too near together; that sort of work will never do."

The prisoner calmly laid down his tools and said, "Governor, I am willing to be turned off and discharged, if my work don't suit. I never applied for this job or situation; and, if my work isn't satisfactory, I am willing to go."

LOVE'S TRIUMPH.

By the Author of "KATE MASSEY'S FALSEHOOD," "BEATRICE'S AMBITION," "FOR LOVE OR KINDRED?" "A GOLDEN DREAM," &c., &c.

CHAPTER I.

Within a mile of a certain favourite Cheshire watering-place, where everything is new, garish, and altogether unlovely with the exception of the blue waters of the Irish Sea, lies the peaceful and secluded hamlet of Herby. It is situated but a short distance from the sandy shore, almost hidden from view in a slight hollow on the side of a very high and fertile hill, and is surrounded by orchards of apple and pear trees and lovely sweet-scented gardens.

It contains four zig-zag streets, without a yard of level roadway in any of them, forming steep ascents and sudden declivities in a way that severely tries the muscles and nerves of a stranger, but apparently is no inconvenience to the natives. It has quaint, overhanging upper storeys to its houses, with fantastically-carved beams crossing each other and forming diamond shaped panels that are filled in with plaster. It has one large low-roofed inn, a little modernised by the laying down of shiny oilcloth upon the floors, which only want polishing to bring out their rich dark colours, and by many coats of whitewash concealing the red sandstone walls; but such innovations have not deprived it of its old-world memories. Its quaint devices for the comfort of a generation of topers long since passed away, its low panelled rooms and ornamented galleries its deep window-seats and capacious chimney-corners vividly recall the past.

Perhaps the reason why this little hamlet is overlooked by the crowds that year after year seek the health-giving breezes along the esplanade of the fashionable holiday resort so near to it is because it lies so embowered in trees that, were it not for the square tower of its church, one would pass by the meretricious brick and stucco villas on the shore near the painfully new railway-station, and leave the place without ever dreaming that such a quaint village, which time seems to have left untouched for a hundred years, existed within a mile of modern seaside civilisation.

But the ivy-covered cruciform church that has so many secrets hidden beneath its lettered pavement, and the grass-covered graves surrounding its walls, sometimes attract the attention of an exceptionally observant visitor; and thus, although the "madding crowd" does not know of its existence, Herby is occasionally visited by artists who have been "doing" Welsh and Westmoreland lakes and mountains, and by anglers, who sojourn there for the sake of a certain trout-stream that flows through the grounds of the Grange.

Such was Herby on one fair and sunny June morning, when the shadows of the leaves formed a lace-like pattern on the broad red-gravel walk leading to the church, and the shadow of the tower was thrown across the graves. Other shadows too fell upon those grassy hillocks and old half-buried headstones as three persons came out by the vestry door and walked across the churchyard towards a stile that gave access to a narrow lane from which the blue sky was hidden by a canopy of lilac and laburnum trees in full bloom—two men, and a tall slender girl of some twenty or twenty-one summers. The girl's clear-cut oval face was pale, and her beautiful hazel eyes appeared full of sadness. Her dark and delicately-arched eyebrows and long lashes were perfectly black, and formed a striking contrast to her hair, which was soft, fine, silken, and of a pale shade of yellow that it would have been flattery to call golden. She was clad in a tumbled, soiled, and faded gray dress, her straw hat was trimmed with a strip of shabby lace, and her luxuriant hair was carelessly coiled about her shapely head; her small white hands were innocent of gloves, and on the left a broad gold band with a flashing diamond set in it guarded a wedding ring.

The man upon whose arm she was lightly leaning was about twenty-five years of age, and as broad-shouldered and dark as she was slight and fair—a handsome, well-bred man, and a good one, or his noble brow, clear frank eyes, and sweet mouth belied him strangely—a man who would protect his enemy's life with his own, in whose hands any woman's honour would be safe, with a gentle chivalrous disposition that a wicked woman could deceive, a child or a dog would trust.

His handsome sun-burnt face was flushed and smiling as he looked over the girl's shabby hat, and, addressing the person on the other side of her—a fair-haired, blue-eyed young man in the dress of a clergyman—said—

"Well, it was not such a terrible business after all, Bob; and my wild Hyacinth is mine hard and fast, is she not?"

"Oh, yes, the marriage will stand firm enough! It is the clergyman who always has to bear the brunt when it comes out that there has been some informality in the case. It will be six months with 'hard' or a fifty pound fine if either of you drags this before the world with a view of breaking it. I tell you, Glynn, I would not run such a risk for any one but my sister, besides consider my conscience!" replied the clergyman, with dignity.

"Oh, come now—that's too much! A wedding isn't a crime! Is it, Hyacinth?"

The girl raised her white eyelids for a moment, then lowered them again demurely and leaned rather more heavily on her husband's arm, but made no reply in words.

"Well, it is evading the law, you see—and that gives one an uneasy sensation, as if there must be something wrong somewhere; one cannot help feeling where there's secrecy there's sin. You understand?" answered the young clergyman.

"Indeed I do not!" begun Glynn hastily; and he would have poured forth a torrent of words on the subject had not his newly-wedded wife interrupted him.

"I am sorry for this,' she said, looking gravely from one to the other and speaking in a low sweet musical voice. "Bob, you told me—you both told me—that everything was correct and legal. I am sure—with something like a sob—"I would not have consented had you told me so—no indeed!" and two glittering tears showed themselves on the dark fringes of her eyes.

"There, Hyacinth—there, my darling!" exclaimed her husband, in great distress, placing his arm around her and pressing his brown cheek against her fair face. "Why, you're crying—crying on you're wedding-day—so awfully unlucky! Look, Bob, at what you have done with your conscience and your scruples."

Before the perpetual curate of Herby could reply, his sister turned her face towards him, opened her large eyes—so tearful and yet so bright—looked up into his face, and said—

"It is right? It is legal? We are married—are we not? It is not a farce—not one of those mock marriages one reads of in books—ay, and in newspapers sometimes?"

"Good heavens!" exclaimed her husband, his face flushing with sudden anger, his voice shaking. "Can you suspect me of such a wicked trick? Why, Hyacinth——'

She made a gentle gesture with her slim white hand, and smiled at him, though her eyes were grave.

"I do not think you would play me such a trick," she said—"I do not indeed Glynn. But you are a man, and men have deceived women ever since the world began, and will continue to do so, I suppose."

"And you dare to place me in your thoughts by the side of the villains of whose crimes you have read in the newspapers! You forget that I am cheefully risking the loss of a great fortune; that you are as necessary to me as the air I breath; that you are as pure and holy in my eyes as the memory of my dead mother; that you are my cousin; that your brother, whom you know to be ordained participates in the 'trick' as you are pleased to call it! Oh, Hyacinth, I can scarcely believe you are in earnest!" and the young man withdrew his arm from his bride and walked on hastily, hot tears springing to his eyes.

She did not follow him and strive to woo him back to her side, as many a loving girl would have done; nor did she pout her lip and try to look indifferent. The ominous quarrel that was spoiling the first moments of their married life did not disturb her in the least. She raised her left hand, looked at the plain gold ring with its flashing guard, sighed a faint low satisfied sigh and turned to her brother, repeating the very question she had asked some minutes before—

"It is right—legal? Are we married, Bob?"

"Yes. It is a little informal, but it will stand in any court of law in the kingdom—you may be sure of that, Hyacinth. But you will be pretty well sold if you find you've married a pauper—a man without even a profession. And you know what a hatred our usurping uncle has of us all; if he knew Glynn was here, I believe he would disinherit him."

"I know it is a case of risk—a sprat to catch a salmon; but miles and miles of rich and fertile soil by the river Nore, and a stately and ancient castle, the home of our race since Henry the Second gave it to red Glynn Verschoyle, are worth risking something for. I would risk even my life to be Verschoyle of Verschoyle; and her eyes lost their steady calmness and her cheeks flushed scarlet as she spoke. "Yes," she went on, after a pause, "I am willing to run the risk; and, if I fail, I must put up with the consequences."

"Well," said her brother slowly, "the plan is a good one if it only turns out all right; but there is generally a hitch in these things—the secret leaks out, or something."

"This secret will keep, Bob—you will keep it, I shall keep it, and we will make him keep it."

"People in love are generally fools," replied the young clergyman sententiously.

"And do you imagine I am in love with that gaby?" she asked, glancing contemptuously at the tall and handsome young fellow whom a few minutes before she had solemnly sworn to love and honour all the days of her life, and who was now sitting on an old stone stile leading into the lane, and still looking angry and mortified.

"'Gaby' said Robert. "An honourable gentleman, well born and well bred, and one of the kindest, best-hearted plackiest fellows I ever knew! 'Gaby'!"

"I think so," replied the girl coldly; "I should think any man a gaby who, for the gratification of a whim, a fancy for a face that pleases him now, that may displease him a year hence, and that he is sure to grow weary of and hate in time, would risk such an inheritance.

"Oh, Hyacinth," cried her brother, "you—and all of us—ought to be the last to refuse to believe in love! Look at our father—of what he gave up for our mother, and how passionately he adores her and she him, and how happy he is in spite of our shabbiness and poverty!"

"Well, they are exceptions, I suppose," said the girl, with a sneer; but let that slide. If a cool head can keep a secret and force others to do so, this morning's business won't leak out until—well, dead men's shoes, you know, and all that kind of thing. Hush now!"—and her fair clear-cut face assumed its usual expression of haughty calmness.

"I wonder whether you have a heart Hyacinth?" muttered the curate. "It seems to me that you might be chiselled out of a block of stone, for all the human and womanly feeling you display—you are quite unlike the rest of us."

"Heart?" she said, immediately catching his words. "Yes, Robert, I have a heart to be Mrs. Neville—Mrs. Verschoyle Neville, of Verschoyle castle and Shangannon—but I have not the heart to love yonder gaby" I have not the heart to love yonder gaby" —dropping her voice to a whisper as they came close to the stile and her husband rose and approached her.

"Forgive me, dearest," he said feeling heartily ashamed of his outburst of anger; "I ought not to have taken offense at such a—a— trifle. Of course you did not mean it."

She made no reply in words, but she smiled at him, placing her soft white hand in his as he helped her over the stile. Her brother followed, and the three walked down the lane together in the shade of the laburnums and lilacs, crushing beneath their feet the fallen blossoms that almost covered the ground. A little further on a grand old horse-chestnut tree that cast a cool shadow all about it, and towered upwards a pyramid of graceful fan-shaped leaves and white spiky blossoms, seemed to close the path. But on one side of the massive trunk—indeed almost behind it—another stile led into an ill-kept wood, where some of the trees were dying for want of light and air, others were already dead, and all were more or less encumbered with treacherous, clinging ground-ivy that it was apparently no one's business to clear away.

At this stile they paused, Glynn Neville, still assuming the air of an ill-used man, as if, although he had forgiven, he had not forgotten his wife's distrust of him, said—

"This is the limit, I suppose, Hyacinth?"

"I think not," she replied, smiling. I think you might come home with us. I dare say breakfast—if you can call our morning scramble for food by such a name—is going on now; and, if any one saw us together and you did not come in, there would be talking and wondering and questioning on their part, and downright lying on mine—and"—with a little disdainful gesture of the hand—"I hate that."

Glynn, who had brightened visibly during her speech, declared with some warmth—

"Yes, I should like to go up to the Grange very much, dear; I delight in make my own coffee and frying my own trout—in fact, anything except blowing the fire with my mouth."

"As you caught Lil doing the first time that you came," said the curate, glad to find the conversation taking this turn.

"Yes,—the beautiful child! Hyacinth when you and I are rich—five or six years hence—we must take Lil to London and watch the world worshipping her. It would be a crime to let such a flower 'blush unseen' in a Cheshire village, to marry eventually the doctor or"—with a laughing glance at Robert Verschoyle—"the curate."

Hyacinth's lip quivered, and she said with some bitterness in her voice—

"Very well; if that time ever does come, it will most likely come when I am fading and the flower of her loveliness is fairest—a pleasant reflection! Ah, there is my ridiculous parent on the lawn!"

They had now skirted the edge of the wood, and come to another stile leading into nothing more imposing than a large sloping field in which some recently-shorn sheep were placidly grazing. It was most decidedly a field, and was called a lawn only because a large ancient mansion, in a state of partial ruin—with moss-grown roof and walls matted with ivy—stretched with its tumble-down stables and out-offices, across the upper end of it. The old peak-roofed, gabled building had no grace or beauty of its own; and yet it was a fair and refreshing sight to eyes tired with the glare of the sands in the hot sunshine, for a profusion of uncared for, neglected roses clambered over and clung to and ran riot through the ivy everywhere.

The sweet-scented blossoms spread across the little windows, starry sprays of jasmine peeped out between the stiff, formal passion-flowers. Everything but these fair gifts of nature spoke ruin and decay, and a hopelessness that have even led to a cessation of all efforts to keep up appearances. The broad gravel walk in front of the house was so covered with weeds that one ot the sheep was nipping the grass growing between the stones. What had once been a row of stately oaks was now a line of unsightly stumps not more than a foot above the ground and bristling with bushy growths. A broken statue of Amphitrite in a grass-grown shell with a memorial of the time when this field was in reality the pleasaunce of a noble mansion. The broken escutcheon over the hall door—about which the ivy and some white roses were entwined—the ragged embroidered curtain hanging at an open window, the cracked and worn flight of red sandstone steps, the dilapidated, neglected, poverty-stricken aspect of the whole place, was such as is more often found on the banks of the Nore, the Shannon, or the Blackwater, than by the side of an English river. Its appearance would have suggested thoughts of the Court of Chancery, had the fact not been so very apparent that the disorder and neglect were evidently the products of swarming life rather than the desolation of a house of the "Courts,"

Such indeed had been Glynn Neville's thought concerning it when—a month or two before that fair June morning—he had first leaned over the stile by the wood, and looked with disapproving eyes at his uncle's home, little thinking that in this remote, unvisited Cheshire village he should find in his fair-faced, placid, flaxen-haired cousin his wife and his fate.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Hottest Place in the World.

The hottest region on earth is tropical Africa, where the mean equatorial temperature of the air is 85° 10', the same equatorial temperature being 820° 94' in Asia, and 809° 96' in America. The great bulk of Africa, to the extent of three-fourths, or even four-fifths, of the whole lies within the tropics. Under any circumstances, therefore, a very high temperature might be expected to prevail on this continent. Its physical conformation favors and intensifies this tendency; the vast expanse of unbroken land in the northern division, the slight elevation of the surface, and the aridity of the Sahara, all tend to make Africa the hottest region in the world. It is pre-eminently the "tropical continent." The extreme of heat is found *not under the equator itself but in the neighborhood of the northern tropic*, in the Nubian Desert, where food may be cooked by being buried in the sand. The saying of Arabs is, "In Nubia the soil is like fire, and the wind like a flame." On the coast of the Red Sea, the mean temperature of Massowah is 88° and at Mourzouk, in Fezzan, the summer heat reaches 1308° in the shade. It must also be borne in mind that local circumstances increase both heat and cold immensely. Thus Sir J. Herschell observed a superficial temperature of 159° in soil at the Cape of Good Hope; and Sturt says that, on the Macquarie River in New South Wales, "the ground was almost a molten surface, and a match falling upon it was immediately ignited." 140° F. has also been registered at Colorado; and near the Euphrates, Capt. Griffiths found the thermometer standing at 156° in the sun, and 132° in the shade. At Calpee, in the East Indies, the thermometer on one occasion was observed to stand at 150° in the open air half-an-hour after sunset.

Struck with Lightning

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

CLOTHES WRINGERS, 10 kinds; MANGLES 3 kinds; Washing Machines, 2 kinds. Churns, Carpet Sweepers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, and other sundries. HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., Hamilton, Canada. Send for article wanted or Illustrated Catalogue.

—1887—

BUY NOW

FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT.

THE OSHAWA MOWERS

They surpass all other mowers in workmanship, quality of material, excellence of construction, and performance of work.

NEW MODEL THRESHERS.

The best threshing machines in America. They do the largest amount of work, and thresh cleaner than any other machines can do the work. In excellence of construction they are unequalled. They are the best made in Canada, and are only equalled by their namesakes in the United States.

PORTABLE ENGINES.—No better agricultural engines are made.

HALL THRESHING MACHINES.—The best in the market for horse-powers.

WOODBURY, or DINGEE, IMPROVED HORSE MOWERS, now the easiest running and best in the world.

Also the CALIFORNIA, PLANET, AND PITTS HORSE-POWERS, of established repute.

Repairs on hand for every machine made.

JOHN LIVINGSTONE, Trustee,

JOSEPH HALL MACHINE WORKS OSHAWA

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Port and every hurada and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers fo Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For Freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal.





RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS Stencils, and Burning Brands, &c. Send for Catalogue. BARBER BROS. Co., 37 Scott St. Toronto.

—THE—

Toronto Silver Plate Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE OF

SILVER PLATED WARES.

TRADE MARK.

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED.

TORONTO.

THE WHITE THRESHING ENGINE OF LONDON ONT.

A FULL SUPPLY FOR 1887.

Wall Paper

MANUFACTURERS.

M. STAUNTON & CO.,

Samples on application. TORONTO ONT.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.



A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent to any baby whose mother will send us the names of two or more other babies, and their parents' addresses. Also a handsome Diamond Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING S EAST
TORONTO.



Bicycles!

SEND AT ONCE FOR LIST of Second-Hand Machines,

From $15 Upwards.

New Catalogue Ready 1st April.

A. T. LANE MONTREAL.

MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER.



STOCKMEN, give this valuable preparation a fair trial. It operates promptly and effectually in destroying Ticks and other vermin pests, as well as in eradicating all affections of the skin to which Sheep are subject. Sold in Tins at 35c., 70c. and $1. A 35c. Tin will clean 20 Sheep or 35 Lambs. HUGH MILLER & Co., Toronto.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURE ONLY

FINEST

Silver Plated Ware.

Artistic Designs, combined with Unequalled Durability and Finish.

HAMILTON ONT.



THE greatest discovery of the present age for Regulating the Bowels, and Curing all Blood, Liver and Kidney Complaints. A perfect Blood Purifier. A few in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use: Mrs. M. Keenan, 192 Robert St., cured of Erysipelas of 2 yrs. standing; Robt. Gornell, 24 South St., daughter cured of Epileptic Fits after 6 years' suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured of Weakness and Lung Trouble: John Wood, 95 Catheart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. So'd at 50c. & $1.

F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

Farmers and Threshers!

USE ON YOUR MACHINERY ONLY THE WELL-KNOWN



PeerlessOil

NINE GOLD MEDALS Have been awarded it during the last four years. Try also **PEERLESS AXLE GREASE,** for your Wagons and Horse Powers.

Manufactured at **QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS,** by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO. TORONTO.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., Hamilton, Ont.

MANUFACTURERS OF

"L. D. S." ENGINES,

WOOD, COAL AND STRAW BURNERS,

PLAIN AND TRACTION,

"Grain Saver" and "Peerless"

SEPARATORS.



"Pitts" Horse Powers, for 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.

Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3

Eclipse Separators, for Tread & Small Powers.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue

GURNEY'S

Standard Hot-air Furnaces

HAVE NO EQUAL



PRICES TO SUIT ALL DEALERS

THE "BOYNTON,"
" "HARRIS,"
" "MAMMOTH,"
" "MONARCH."

Send for Price List and Illustrated Catalogue.

EVERY FURNACE GUARANTEED

THE E. & C. GURNEY COMPANY, (L'T'D),

TORONTO, HAMILTON, MONTREAL, AND WINNIPEG.

Markdale Standard.

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, AUG. 11. 1887.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

—Wiarton is to have an $8000 hotel.

—Hanlan and Teemer are to row on Toronto Bay next Saturday, 13th.

—The Manitoba exhibits for the Toronto Industrial Fair will leave Winnipeg on the 27th inst.

—It is estimated that 25,000 people have already passed their summer holidays in Muskoka this season.

—The grading on the Red River Valley railway will be completed, the contractors expect, by the 25th inst.

—The total income of the Methodist Missionary fund of Canada for the past year amounts to the handsome sum of $200,000.

—Chicago papers describe the effects of the drought in the Northwestern States as disastrous in the extreme.

—Mr. Ferguson (Conservative) was elected for South Renfrew last week, making the fifth supporter of the government elected since the general election.

—The Executive Committee of the Central Farmers' Institute of Ontario, which met in Toronto last Thursday, declared itself strongly in favor of unrestricted reciprocity with the United States, and decided to push the work of organization throughout the Province.

—The Convicted Chicago Anarchists have appealed their case through all the courts of the State of Illinois, and the verdict still is that they must suffer the extreme penalty. Their lawyers will probably find means to appeal the case further, and when the scaffold is actually reached by these men many will almost have forgotten what they were condemned for.

POULTRY FARMING.

The poultry business is fast developing into importance and bids fair to be one of the leading branches of agriculture. The demand for eggs is unlimited, and the export is something enormous. The amount paid for eggs in this village for twelve months reached the handsome sum of $3,900.00. A practical farmer near this village informed us that the profits from his hens for a year is $1 each after paying all expenses of their keep &c, What other investment will give as large a return?

It is no wonder the Owen Sound Poultry Show has created so much interest, it having become one of the best in the Province, while the coming show (in December) gives promise of being the best in the Dominion. The Association have engaged for it I. K. Felch, of Connecticut, who has the reputation of being the best poultry judge on the continent, and are making all other preparations accordingly.

FAREWELL.

Rev. Mr. Ward, Incumbent of the English Church of this place, gave his farewell address last Sunday evening to a crowded house, and took his departure on Tuesday for Millbank, 17 miles from Stratford, his new field of labor. Mr. Ward has been a faithful, zealous, persevering man, and for about nine years, labored with indomitable energy for the welfare of his church and congregation, building them up from weakness and disorganization to its present prosperous and well organized state.

Under his supervision, and chiefly owing to his enterprise and perseverance, the handsome and substantial brick church in this place was erected, and is fully paid for: also the neat and well kept surrounding premises are largely due to his taste and diligence in looking after them: then the Maxwell Church has been overhauled and re-painted and its surroundings improved, and now a new edifice is being erected at Berkeley, the cost of which has already been almost provided for. Seldom do we meet with so much practical business tact and Christian zeal in a minister, and it is not to be wondered that the regrets for his departure are strong and universal.

The STANDARD wishes him continued success.

Holland Centre.

STEALING.—The boys in our village are stealing from peoples gardens. Some of them will either get some pease out of a gun, or will have a chance to visit Owen Sound.

Miss Cassie Sargent is up from Toronto spending a few weeks with her mother Mrs. John Sargent.

Carson Price is going to build a dwelling house on the front of his orchard.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Very hot weather.

Good for harvesting, though some complain that the grain is ripening too fast.

We regret to hear that Mr. Rich. Sanderson and Mr. Foster Heron are confined to the house by sickness.

Mr. Harry Guy accidentally sprained his leg while working last week and has not been able since to engage in work. Hope to soon see him around.

Our school house has received a thorough overhauling and now presents a far more attractive appearance.

Mr. Wm. Heron has been home from Toronto for some time.

Our neighborhood is improving, selfbinders becoming common now; Mr. Thos. Gamey and Mr. J. Inkster having purchased them.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The Gypsey's struck our village on Monday last; being fair day some bantering and *little* horse trading was indulged in.

The fair on Monday was unusually small for August, a few cattle changed hands at good prices.

Our townsman, J. Blackburn, is this week absent attending, as delegate from here, the Grand Lodge of Independent Order of Oddfellows which is in session this week in Peterboro.

Building operations continues brisk here. John Whitton, our enterprising builder, has commenced operations for another handsome brick dwelling on a magnificent site on Church St. this will be the fourth brick dwelling here in the Whitton family; they are good citizens.

A. M. Gibson, Esq., in the employ of M. Richardson & Co., has been off for some few days enjoying holidays.

The regular Quarterly Service of the Methodist Church was held here on Sunday last, there was a large congregation present. Rev. Mr. Shilton delivered a very impressive and instructive sermon.

In the absence of the Pastor. Rev. Mr. McLeod. of Priceville, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath afternoon. The speaker was so late in arriving that a number of the congregation had left for their homes before the service commenced.

Mr. Daniel Stewart, son of Alex. Stewart, a promising young man and who has been living in Owen Sound for some time, died after a brief illness there on Tuesday last. His remains were intered here on Thursday afternoon—a very large funeral was in attendance. Deceased was a member of the order of Foresters; a few of the brethern were present and performed their last rites at the grave. The bereaved family here have the sympathy of the entire community.

Our township fathers met for transaction of business in council chambers, Town Hall, on Monday last. A petition by W. K. Flesher, Esq., and signed by a number of rate payers praying that in case Mr. Flesher puts in a new roller plant in the Flesherton Flour Mills that said Mill be exempt from taxation for a term of ten years; this was asked because it is believed that said Mill has been paying a much higher rate of taxation for the past few years than she was worth on account of depreciation in value of Stone Mills: by vote in council petition was not granted.

IMPORTANT!

TO all users of Machine Oils, don't forget to call on E. S. MABEE, Sign of the Cross-Cut Saw, Markdale, and ask for the CASTOR E. OIL, it is unequalled by any.

"AURORA"

WATER WHITE OIL,

is equal to American for brillance of light.

Empire Oil Co.,

Refiners & Manufacturer's,

349-75 London and Toron t

MARKDALE CARRIAGE WORKS.

R. McNALLY:—Would hereby announce to the people of Markdale and the public generally that I have moved into mynew carriage shop opposite the Markdale House, where I will manufacture every article in the wagon and carriage line, and having long experience in the business, and by using first class material, I can guarantee satisfaction to every one who will favor me with their order.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming promptly attended to.

A call respectfully solicited,

R. McNALLY, Proprietor

Massey Agency,

Holland Centre.

TORONTO Light Binder wood frame 5 & 6 feet cut



MASSEY Harvester

TORONTO MOWER, one and two horse.

MASSEY MOWER.

SHARP'S RAKE.

A full stock of repairs kept constantly on hand for the above machines

REPAIRS STRICTLY CASH.

Also agent for Hall's patent reversible HayCarrier, Manufactured by Cochrin Bro's, St. Thomas, and Fox Pea Harvester, Owen Sound.

THOS. WILLISCROFT, Agent.

MARKDALE

SAsH and DOOR FACTORY.

Having erected and fitted up in every detail a Sash, Door and Plain Factory, containing all the latest and most approved machinery, everything being new, I am now prepared to turn out

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Hollow Battons,

FRAMES, LATH, FENCE PICKETS, &c.,

And everything needed in the building trade, in a manner second to none in Canada, and having engaged superior mechanics in every department, I would now respectfully solicit public patronage.

Every Effort Made to fill Orders Promptly

PINE LUMBER Dressed and Undressed

Direct from North Shore, all sizes, on hand. Plain and Fancy Turning done

Careful Attention to Orders from a Distance.

303 THOS. McNEA.

R. H. Benson

—OF THE—

BELFAST HOUSE

has opened out this week the following goods viz:

4 Setts 121 pieces complete, Dinner Sett (colored) $15. 5 Setts 98 pieces complete, Dinner Sett (colored) $12. 10 Chamber Setts, 10 pieces (colored) latest pattern only $3.75. 12 Tea Setts, 44 pieces (colored) only $3.50.

As those goods have been imported direct, and bought for cash. I am in a position to sell them cheaper than any House in the country, and as I am making a specialty in Crockery & Glassware, keeping the latest styles and patterns, you can always get suited.

FLOUR & FEED, GENERAL GROCERIES, WINES & LIQUORS, TOBACCO & CIGARS, which will be sold at right prices to suit the purchaser, call and see us and examine our goods and you will go away satisfied.

We will not be undersold by any one in the trade, and as we have had long exprience at the business, we know what we are doing.

Come and see our new Dinner and Tea Setts, something new in Markdale.

R. H. Benson,

MARKDALE.

SIGHT v. BLINDNESS.

N. STANLEY'S

CELEBRATED

English Spectacles

79 BAY STREET, TORONTO CANADA.

—AND—

18 JEWIN STREET, LONDON E. C. ENGLAND.

R. L. Stephen's,

CHEMIST & DRUGGIST, Markdale

Has the Agency for the sale of the above in MARKDALE. No Spectacles in the Market equal them in the EYE PRESERVING QUALITIES they possess, or the GREAT EASE and COMFORT they confer on the wearer.

Their use will in actuality so strengthen the Eyes that it does not become necessary to change them for many years. They are therefore the CHEAPEST.

THEY ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD

THEY NEVER TIRE THE EYE

AND LAST MANY EYARS WITHOUT CHANGE.

The Sight tests by our New Test Card, same as used by the leading Oculists throughout the world. 357-409

BETTER THAN GOLD.—To those troubled with Kidney and Urinary Troubles such as a constant desire to urinate, shooting, scalding, pains, pain in the back, sediment, &c., &c., Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will be found more valuable than gold. It positively cures. See "Prophet" for testimonials.



STARTLING SLAUGHTER

The knife driven right into the bone.

McFarland is going to sell every yard of summer dress goods at and under cost.

15 cent Check Lustres for 10 cents.

35 " Ottoman Cord for 25 cents.

15 " Cashmerettes for 9 cents.

30 " Stripe Balermos for 22½ cents.

30 " Camlets and DeBieges for 22 cents.

20 " Canvas Clothes for 12½ cts.

37½ " All Wool Lace Stripe (west end cloth.) 25 cents.

NOTE. only a limited number of yds. of these goods are left.

65 cent Ladies' silk mitts for 25c.

27 Ends Colored and Black Satins and Silks under cost.

A variety of remnants of different materials under cost.

2000 doz. Ivory Buttons all shades from 3c, per doz. up.

3 Only handsome Embroidered Dresses $1.50.

Lace Gloves, Parasols, at actual cost.

A good sensible Parasol for 15c.

24 Men's Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers 30c.

24 Men's Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers 50c.

60 Youth's and Misses Straw Hats old price 40c. now 20c.

A good useful Table Linen only 20c.

Garter Elastic 2c. per yd.

16 doz. Woman Hose 10c. per pair.

60 pairs Womens Fancy Silk Stitched Hose former price 55c. on the counter now at 25c.

71 Men's Black and Colored Felt Hats old price ranged from $1.00 to $2.00 your choice of the lot for 50c.

5 Cases Men's Long Boots for harvesting at $1.50 per pair.

Heavy Direct Importations are now on the way from the European markets and room must be made for them. Come in and ask for goods as advertised and we will give you some eye openers.

☞ Every article in this column is in stock now. If you want them call on us early after seeing this, that we may not be under the painful necessity of telling you we are sold out.

W. J. McFARLAND,

Direct Importer.

MARKDALE.

CLIPPINGS.

OBITUARY.—Many of our readers
ll remember Mr. Jno. McBride, son
Mr. John McBride living a short
stance from Chatsworth. Some-
ne ago he graduated at Toronto
iversity, taking the degree of B. A.
ce that time he has taught in
ferent High Schools. Two years
o he commenced the study of
dicine, and had he been spared
other year he would have in all
obability finished his course. His
mpanions all speak of him being a
rial and kind-hearted fellow; but
sease and death come alike to all.
e died of typhoid fever in Bradford
st Thursday, and his remains were
terred in Chatsworth burying
ound last Saturday morning.—[O.
Times.

Mr. Robt. Conn, 2nd con., Euphra-
a, farmer, who had this year 22
res of fall wheat and other grain in
oporation, was through with cutting
d getting all his harvest in on Thurs-
y, July 28th.—[Flesherton Advance.

A musty cellar is death to milk or
eam, but it seems impossible to
und it into the heads of some
ople. More butter is ruined by
d cellars and caves than from any
her cause on the farm.—[Prairie
rmer.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly
d surely run into Catarrh, when you can
e cured for 25c. by using Dr, Chase's Catarrh
re. A few applications cure insipient
tarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh
to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic
tarrh. Try it. Only 25c. and sure cure
old by all druggists. 333 83

IN BRIEF, AND TO THE POINT.

Dyspepsia is dreadful, Disordered liver is
isserable. Indigestion is a foe to good
sture.

The human digestive apparatus is one of
e most complicated and wonderful things
existence. It is easy put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad
okery, mental worry, late hours, irregular
abits, and many other things which ought
o to be, have made the American people a
ation of dyspepsia.

But Green's August Flower has done a
onderful work in reforming this sad busin-
ss and making the American people so
ealthy that they can enjoy their meals
d be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health:
t Green's August Flower brings health
d happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your
uggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

BROKEN DOWN.—"After suffering with
yspepsia, kidney disease, loss of appetite
d pain in the head until discouraged, I
ard of B. B. B., took two bottles and am
appy to say I feel as well as ever." Mrs.
harles E. Merry, New Albany, N. S.

Personals.

J. J. IRWIN, Veterinary Surgeon, and wife.
ve been down the country visiting.

Miss CHRISTENA WILSON is home from
oronto for her holidays.

Miss, SPROULE has been visiting her son,
r. Sproule, M. P.

Miss EMMA WRIGHT has been enjoying her
self at Toronto and Niagara Falls for a week.

Mr. J. R. CUNNINGHAM is home from
oronto, We understand he was prostrated
th a sun stroke, and came home to recuper-
te.

Mr. R. M. Mason, Veterinary Surgeon of
Mono Mills, has been visiting friends in
Markdale and Walter's Falls.

Miss M. J. Irving of Galt is spending a
w weeks with friends here.

Master Spence Wilson is home from
Meaford for his holidays.

Master Dadie McDonald, of Toronto, is
visiting at Mrs. McDougall's.

Miss Minnie McDonald, of Priceville, is
spending a few days in Markdale.

Miss Lemon, of Thornbury, visited friends
Markdale this week.

Miss M. E. Benson is sojourning on the
Manitoulin Island.

Miss Minnie Lucas has returned home
ter spending a few weeks in Toronto.

Miss Mary and Master Bert. Casson are
pending their holidays in Markdale.

AN OLD FAVORITE.—An old favorite that has
en popular with the people for nearly 30
ars is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Straw-
erry for all varieties of summer complaints of
ildren and adults. It seldom or ever fails
cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and
ysentery.

A church social and hugging bee re-
ently held in a neighboring village
me up in a row. A withered rema-
nt of a man, aching for a smack at a
rsect 16 or thereabouts, blew in 15c.
and was blindfolded. The manager ran
his wife against him and the squeeze
e gave her made her back ache.
hen the bandage was removed and
e discovered the swindle, he howled
e a wild man, smote the manager on
e jaw, and docked the treasurer till
e finished.

Oddfellows Pic-nic.

The Markdale C. O. O. F. pic-nic was held, according to announcement, at Bell's Lake on Friday last, where about four hundred assembled to participate in the various amusements provided for the day. Holland Centre lodge of Oddfellows was well represented. A large dancing platform was at the disposal of those wishing to "trip the light fantastic toe," to the delicious music of the Markdale string band. The brass band was in attendance and made the woods echo with sweet and harmonious music which was certainly a credit to the band, and especially to Mr. Mason, the leader. The Steamer "Fairy Queen" was kept busy all day plying the waters from shore to shore, and every trip she made was crowded to the stern with anxious and pleasant looking faces, The most pleasing of all things on an occasion of this kind we think, is a sail over the matchless deep. By the by, there were some incidents of interest and amusement on the way to and from the grounds chief of which was the pedestrians walk home in the gray light of the next morn, and the "break down" of the medicine man's buggy with the edifying expression of our limb of the law "Great Scott, how unfortunate, with the M. D's query, how the d—l will we get home. With the exception of the above accidents everything passed off pleasantly. The committee are to be congratulated for performing their duties so ably, also the lodge for the success of their first annual pic-nic.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Messrs. T. Milburn & Co Nov. 25th, 1886.

I wish I had used B. B. B. sooner, which would have saved me years of suffering with erysipelas, from which I could get no relief until I tried B. B. B., which soon cleared away the itching, burning rash that had so long distressed me. Mrs. Edward Romkey, Eastern Passage, Halifax, N. S.

Fall Shows.

The following list is as complete as we can procure up to date:

Dominion and Industrial, Toronto,	Sep. 5-17
Western London	Sep. 19-24
Central, Guelph	Sep. 20-22
Stayner	Sep. 21-23
Orangeville	Sep. 21-23
East Grey, Flesherton	Sep. 22-23
Great Central, Hamilton	Sep. 26-30
Great Northern, Collingwood	Sep. 27-30
South Grey, Durham	Sep. 27-28
Tara	Oct. 3-4
Shelburne	Oct 4-5
Clarksburg	Oct 4-5
Central Simcoe, Barrie	Oct 4-7
Northern, Walkerton	Oct 4-7
Derby	Oct 5-6
St Vincent	Oct 6-7
Sydenham	Oct 7
Sullivan	Oct
Artemesia, Priceville	Oct 4
Proton, Dundalk	Oct 6-7
Bentinck, Hanover	Sep 22-23

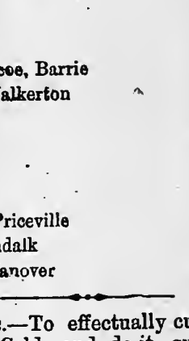
TAMARAC.—To effectually cure a bad Cough or Cold, and do it quick, use Tamarac Exilir. It strikes at the root of the trouble and gives immediate relief.

Entrance Examination.

The following is a list of the successful competitors at the late Entrance Examination at Markdale.

Name.	School.	Teacher	Marks.
Annie Akins	3 Art.	Mr Sproule	484
Sarah Hogg	10 Art.	Miss Hopkins	478
Emily Hunt	3 Ben.	Mr Edwards	507
Minnie Lucas	Mark.	Mr Porter	406
Jennie Norton	12 Hol.	Mr French	397
L. Robertson	Mark.	Mr Porter	487
M. Thompson	Mark.	Mr Porter	453
B. Anderson	Mark.	Mr Porter	417
B. Coleman	Mark.	Mr Porter	467

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel for purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders sold only in cans, ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

HEAD QUARTERS

—FOR—

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Wall Paper, &c.

Toronto St. next Door to the Mansion House, Markdale.

A. Dinsmore returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal support accorded him since commencing as above, and hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices to merit a continuance of public appreciation and patronage. Those requiring

WALL PAPERS

would consult their own interest by examining his stock, consisting of over Three Thousand pieces at from 5 to 75c. per Roll. Sunday Schools requiring Liberary Books will find Hundreds to select from and at such FAVORABLE TERMS as are sure to satisfy.

☞ **Note the fact.**—That until I commenced business there was no such thing as a special discount allowed to Sunday Schools, or if you wanted Books could not get them unless by sending to Toronto or elsewhere, now your wants can be supplied at your Door and at lower prices than Toronto. I therefore with confidence appeal for public support. A full line of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand, also agent for the DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS. Agent also for The Harden Star Hand Grenade for Extinguishing Fires. ☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS,

A. Dinsmore.

Voters' List for 1887.

Municipality of the Township of Glenelg, County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and the Municipal Elections; and said list was posted up at my office at Lot 24 Con. 4, Township of Glenelg, on the 20th day of July, 1887, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any ommissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said error corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of thesaid Municipality
Dated this 20th day of July A. D. 1887.
358-61

New General Provision Store

THE undersigned would hereby respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country that I've opened up a general Provision store where I intend to keep on hand a general supply of all kinds of provisions such as:—

FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL INDIAN CORN, GRASS SEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS, CHOPP, SCREENINGS. also a quantity of SEED GRAIN, HAMS, BACON, LARD, &c., in fact everything people want in this line.

Shop one door west of Joe Lamb's Blacksmith shop.

Soliciting a share of public patronage I am respectfully yours,

Jas. Miller
MARKDALE.

STRAYED.

To the premises of Alex. McLellan, lot pt. 60 con, 1st. East T. & S. Road, Holland. A yearling steer, red. The owner can have it by proving property and paying expences.

ALEX. McLELLAN.
359-62 Berkeley, P. O.

FOR SALE.

Cheap for cash, one Milch Cow, span young Mares, one of which has a fine Colt from "Terror," one two-year old Colt (Clear Grit) and one year old Heifer.

559-61 WM. BROWN.

6 PER CENT.

Money loaned on Farm or Town Property at lowest rates of interest. Apply to
R. J. SPROULE,
Conveyancer & Postmaster, Flesherton.



EASY TO USE.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

It Cures CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER.

STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

SAY!

Did you ever in your life hear the potato bug sing? Have you seen them when they got up on their hind legs and whoop and holler with joy, holding their feelers to their stomach rolling over and over almost tickled to death? So much so that every muscle in their bodies is vibrating to the fullest extent. In fact they go into convulsions with laughter at the haggard and woe-begone look of the man who buys impure Paris Green.

BUT STRAIGHT BUSINESS

buy your Paris Green,

—AT—

Stephen's Drug Store,

and your bugs will kick straight quick and die.

Use Stephen's Insect Powder, it is the Shoor! Shoorer!! Shoorerest!!! in the market.

HAVE ARRIVED

5 gross of the Celebrated Diamond Dyes.

1 gross of Burdock Blood Bitters.

½ gross of Richardson & Well's Butter Color.

Prescriptions Dispensed day and night,

—AT—

R. L. Stephen's.

R. S. Rae, Tailor.



REMOVED.

In returning thanks to my numerous customers for liberal patronage during the past 14 years in which I have done business in Markdale, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I would also intimate that I have removed to my premises on Mill Street, next door to Stephen's Drug Store, and opposite to the Post Office, where I shall be happy to meet all my customers.

Respectfully Yours,

R. S. RAE,
Markdale

TORONTO HOUSE.

I am offering this week Ready-Made Clothing, and

BOOTS & SHOES

—AT—

astonishingly low prices. Persons requiring a summer outfit would do well to see my stock.

Wm Brown.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found trespassing or fishing on the farms of the undersigned will be prosecuted according to law without further notice.

Signed:—

John B. Thibandeau,	Thos. Brady
Edward Brady,	James Brady,
William Brady,	Wm. McCutcheon
John Shears,	Geo. Richardson,
Wm. McNally,	George McNally,
James Elliott,	James Stinson,
Adam Hislop,	Robt Graham.
John Webber.	John Perkins.

OWEN SOUND

MARBLE WORKS

H. B. HARRISON

MANUFACTURER OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES

Mantles, Furniture Marble, &c.

JUST RECEIVED

3 Carloads Finest Variegate Marble

☞ Largest stock in the Dominion select from. Personally selected at the quarries in Vermont. Will be sold at prices which defy competition.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

N. B.—Beware of Monuments and Head stones of Tin, Spelter, or Zinc, soldered together, and oiled and Sandblasted to hide the imperfections, and called White Bronze.

H. B. HARRISON



ROBT. ASKIN,

UNDERTAKER,

MARKDALE.

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

FURNITURE

In Stock at bottom prices.

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WM. BREADNER.

Carpender and Builder

GEORGE ST., MARKDALE.

ALL kinds of building and house carpenter work done in the village or country. Call early before the rush comes. 339-52

CARD OF THANKS.

In thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, I have much pleasure in being still able to supply them with the following celebrated machines, viz.

The Watson all-steel two-horse twine Binder.
The Watson Deering Binder.
The Watson Improved Lion Reaper.
The New Humming Mower.
The Humming-bird Mower.
The Watson Daisy Rake.
The Mann Champion Rake.
The Tolten Pea Harvester.
The Mann Broad-cast Seeder and Harrows Combined.
The Champion Combined Drill, Colter & Scott, Oshawa.
The best Plow's and Harrows in the market.
Root Cutters, Grain Crushers, Fanning mills. Land Rollers.
Agent for the Watersou's Co's Machinery and Steam Threshers.
Horse Powers, Wagons Buggies, Democrats, and every implement a farmer requires. Parties regiring anything in above lines will find it to their advantage to call at my new implement house opposite R. McNally's Carriage works, where Mr. R. Robertson will be pleased to wait on customers in my absence.

J.H. CARSON, Agent
148-61 Markdale.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

—Markdale Station—

GOING SOUTH.	6 47 a. m.	3.52 p. m
GOING NORTH.	12 02 p. m.	9.10 p. m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

THE BLACK SHADOW.

We were creeping well up to Cape Hatteras when the storm broke. The steamer had made all secure, and there was not even a shade of anxiety on the faces of the officers as they passed to and fro. The storm came with a howl of fury. Out of a clear afternoon sky the hurricane leaped like a hungry wild beast, and in a quarter of an hour the ocean was frothing and foaming and rushing upon itself like a mighty animal driven mad by awful torture. Half an hour after the first leap of the storm women had pale faces and set lips, and children were wailing. An hour later men trembled and looked hollow-eyed.

Fury let loose – the shrieks and screams of 10,000 devils—the bellowing of legions of fierce bulls! It was a grand, big ship, but she was a chip in that huge cauldron of froth, no more than a grain of sand in that roaring, screaming hurricane. She groaned and lamented at every surge; a thousand prisoners seemed beating at her hatches to escape as she lifted wearily over the great seas. Around her iron spars, through her wire rigging, over her and around her screamed the gale, and every breath of it which struck iron or wood sent out a hundred other shrieks.

In the long, wide cabin were gathered 150 people. They were awed—silenced—humbled. The children no longer wailed aloud. The women gasped and choked as families gathered together. Men may fear, but they do not weep. They may feel the terror, but they are dumb.

In the broad light of a June day—with the coast a thin line on the water—with a great world about us—with heaven's sun shining as brightly as man ever saw it shine—men, women and children felt the shadow of death creeping out from behind the sun—advancing with the fury—bubbling up from the depths of the treacherous sea. They felt it, and they crew nearer together. They felt it, and they prayed to God to spare them.

By and by there was a sudden shock. The great vessel lurched heavily, righted herself slowly, and next instant men were shouting in alarm. The shaft had broken. She was helpless.

You have read of the troughs of the sea—the great hollows between the waves. They are the graves of ships, dug by the hands of the howling gale—covered up by the hands of the calm. These graves are never marked. The waters of the sea cannot be written on. There are neither tombstones nor eulogies. In a day the grave has vanished—gone none but the waters can tell where.

And now the steamer's head fell off and we were presently rolling broadside to the hurricane. She was in the trough of the sea, and her grave had been dug. While some of the crew worked to get a drag over the quarter, others went to the boats. They had no heart. Terror was shriveling their courage as paper shrivels in the fire. Fury laughed derisively at the idea. Puny man fighting a hurricane blowing a hundred miles an hour! Mortal man striving to conquer an enraged ocean! No boat could live in the turmoil. No make-shift could bring that groaning, complaining steamer's head back to the wind. When they realized this all hope died out of their hearts. Men crowded together to die in company—some went away te be alone when the last moment came.

There were life-preservers. A few glanced at them and then at the sea. Mockery! A hunter with but a single shot thinking to save his life against the denizens of an Indian jungle! To be smothered in the angry foam—to be buried under tons of rushing water—to be flung about as a toy—strangled, drowned, bruised—swept out to sea a bloated corpse, to become food for sharks!

And now the end was nigh. The merciless waves were pounding at the steamer, breaking, bruising, sweeping away. Did men curse and women shriek? Did men pray and women weep? Did children moan in their awful fright? No! Not a voice was raised—not a murmur heard. Death was coming. The shadow of the terrible hand rested over the boat. There were no cowards, or all were cowards. At the last moment faces grew paler, lips were more tightly drawn, eyes had such a hunted, tortured expression that you felt to pity. Families drew apart from each other, hands were clasped, and there was only a moment to wait. As the steamer reached the crest of a wave she staggered, shook herself, and then fell over on her side. At the last instant, just as she turned, there was one awful chorus of shrieks and prayers and shouts for mercy. Even the howls of the hurricane could not drown that sound, but it was caught up and shattered and scattered, and next moment half a dozen strong men, battling with the desperation of despair for two or three minutes more of life, were the only remnants of the awful wrath. That black shadow had enveloped all the rest.

The Stars.

No more beautiful picture can be seen than the starlit sky presents on a cloudless night when there is no moon to dim the lustre of the stars. The heavens seem to be alive with these glittering points, sparkling like jewels. A few among them are large and brilliant, a greater number are of medium size; the rest, and by far the larger portion, are so small as to be barely visible.

Every star that twinkles in the sky is a sun, a great globe of fire, like our sun, but so far away that it looks like a mere golden point. The largest of the shining throng is Sirius, the bright star that comes up in the southeast on winter nights. It is supposed to be two hundred times as large as our sun, but is so distant that it takes its light sixteen years to reach the earth.

If Sirius were suddenly destroyed it would be seen shining in the sky for sixteen years to come. Many stars are smaller than the sun, while our great sun himself, seen from the nearest star, is only a star of medium size.

It seems almost impossible to count the stars, but this has been done over and over again. The total number visible to the naked eye of an observer endowed with average visual power is less than six thousand.

So accurately has the estimate been made that it is asserted that twenty-four hundred and seventy eight stars are visible in the northern hemisphere and thirty-three hundred and seven in the southern hemisphere. A good opera-glass will bring out twenty thousand. A small telescope will show one hundred and fifty thousand. The most powerful telescopes will reveal more than one hundred millions.

Origin of the Gorge of the Mississippi.

The Falls of Niagara are familiar to all and came to exist through causes natural and easy of explanation, inasmuch as the whole secret lies in the character of the formations over which the river flows, viz., a crust made up of from sixty to one hundred feet of comparatively hard limestone lying in a nearly horizontal position, beneath which is a deep deposit of shales and sandstones. Whenever the river in wearing its channel back reached the point where this arrangement of rocks began, the hard limestone would naturally resist the erosive action of the waters, while the underlying shales and sandstones, offering less resistance, would be rapidly cut away, until a vertical fall such as is now seen would be the result, with a constant recession going on, leaving below the broad canon, walled on either hand by the limestone crowning them.

These few reflections as to the falls and gorge of Niagara, fully demonstrated by forces now in active operation, we shall apply to the Mississippi. Here also a mighty water-way has been cut out by erosion, a fact which is universally conceded, but no definite explanation of the process has heretofore, so far as we have been able to learn, been advanced. It remained for a geology-reading inventor by the name of Robert Bates to suggest a theory which, illuminated with what little investigation we have been able to give it promises to offer a solution of the question, or to assist in its solution. The theory briefly is, that the erosion was accomplished by means of a mighty cataract which began far down the river near its original mouth, and by gradual retrocession dug out the valley-like gorge which is so marked a feature in the upper part of its course, and left the high bluff walls on either hand, at the same time depositing heavy beds of sand at the bottom of the canon, the product of the erosion above, and that St. Anthony Falls are the ever decreasing and receding remnants of the once most stupendous cataract the world ever saw, having a perpendicular descent of perhaps six hundred feet.

How to see the Mountains on the Moon.

Of course, the first thing the observer will wish to see will be the mountains of the moon, for everybody has heard of them, and the most sluggish imagination is stirred by the thought that one can look off into the sky and behold "the eternal hills" of another planet as solid and substantial all our own. But the chances are that, if left to their own guidance, ninety-nine persons out of a hundred would choose exactly the wrong time to see these mountains. At any rate, this is my experience with people who have come to look at the moon through my telescope. Unless warned beforehand, they invariably wait until full moon when the flood of sunshine poured perpendicularly upon the face of our satellite conceals its rugged features as effectually as if a veil had been drawn over them. Begin your observations with the appearance of the narrowest crescent of the new moon, and follow it as it gradually fills, and then you will see how beautifully the advancing line of lunar sunrise reveals the mountains over whose slopes and peaks it is climbing, by its ragged and sinuous outline. The observer must keep in mind the fact that he is looking straight down upon the tops of the lunar mountains. It is like a view from a balloon, only at a vastly greater height than any balloon has ever attained. Even with a powerful telescope the observer sees the moon at an apparent distance of several hundred miles, while with a field-glass magnifying six diameters, the moon appears as if forty thousand miles off. The apparent distance with Galileo's telescope was eight thousand miles. Recollect how when seen from a great height the rugosities of the earth's surface flatten out and disappear and then try to imagine how the highest mountains on the earth would look if you were suspended forty thousand miles above them, and you will, perhaps, rather wonder at the fact that the moon's mountains can be seen at all.

An End to English Coal in the Black Sea.

The new Russian Minister of Finance, Vishnigradsky, seems to be as ultra-protectionist as his predecessor, Bringe. Under his auspices a revision of the iron and coal duties has been taken in hand, of which one of the earliest results will be the complete suppression of the English coal trade with the Russian ports of the Black Sea. Twice during the last few years the tariff has been revised to check the influx of British coal; the measure now proposed, and sanctioned so far as the ministers are concerned, will extinguish the trade altogether. In place of coal from this country, south Russia will draw its supplies for the future from two sources—the Denetz region and the Transcaucasian deposits at Tkvibuli. The latter lie between Poti and Tiflis and have just been joined to the Transcaucasian Railway by a short but very costly branch line that has taken several years to construct. The coal of the Tkvibuli district is of excellent quality, lies close to the surface in great abundance, and is easily worked. Hitherto the only coal competing with the English at Odessa and other ports has been that from the Denetz region, which, having to be conveyed many hundred miles by railway to the coast, has never been able to successfully compete with the English article, in spite of a duty of five shillings a ton in its favor. The Transcaucasian supply, however lies close to the coast, and it is estimated that the carriage from the mines to Odessa will be sufficiently low to enable it to successfully compete with English coal, even with the existing duty. However, to settle the question of foreign competition once and for all time, the Russian Government means to crush out the English fuel, and the rivalry will then lie between the coal from the Denetz and the coal from Transcaucasia.

A Rare Treat.

Not long there lived in the valley of Glenfruin, about three miles from Helensburgh, an old lady who was celebrated for having a famous breed of turkeys. On one occasion she sold one of these to a gentleman called Brown. When cooked and served up at table it was found to be so tough as to be quite uneatable. Meeting the old woman a short time afterwards, Mr. Brown said to her: "What did ye mean, Jean, by selling yon turkey to me?" "What was wrang wi't?" "It wasn't good at all," replied the gentleman. "No guid?" quoth Jean. "It was bound to be guid. It won the first prize for eleven years at 'Eeelensburgh Cattle Show."

Bull Fighting in Madrid.

The amphitheater is an immense place, round like the Roman Colosseum, and the ring is surrounded by "terraced granite," and crowded with galleries. Six bulls were doomed to die for our entertainment, but I only out-stayed the taking off of three of them. It was the last grand bull-fight of the season, and the audience was a brilliant one. The young King and Queen looked down from their box of state; old Isabella was there with her daughters; and adjacent boxes were occupied by lords and ladies of high degree.

The first bull was very meek. His sole desire seemed to be let alone. The picadores, or mounted spearsmen, pricked him with their lances and he looked at them with an injured air, as if he would fain have said: "How can you? I am a well-intentioned bull, and I deserve nothing of this sort." One was divided between disgust at his want of spirit and indignation that a creature so harmless and kindly should be foredoomed to death. He waked up slightly when the banderilleros came in with their darts and their gay cloaks; but all through one felt that he was being butchered to make a Spanish holiday without at all taking his own part, and even the matador, whose office it was to give him his death wound, performed his task a little scornfully, as if it were hardly worth the trouble.

The second bull was a different fellow altogether. As a young fellow on my left expressed it, he was "all there." He had a sullen, determined, desperate nature. He gored two horses to death, literally in an instant, just uplifting them and running them through with his mighty horns. He made sudden plunges at the banderilleros, and he pushed the great matador himself to the end of his resources; but at last he lay there dead, and the team of mules dragged him out of the arena. He was as black as an undertaker's horse; and he had been solemn and indignant and scornfully defiant all the way through.

The third bull was a little red one, as fiery and aggressive a creature as can possibly be imagined. He did not chance to hurt the horses, but he made swift plunges at the cloaked banderilleros, which it took all their skill to escape, and once he even leaped the barrier, and caused a precious consternation among the audience for a moment. This brilliant creature made hot work for the banderilleros, and held even the matador for a long time at bay, but at last he gamely died; the black mules dragging him away as they had done his brothers before him.

By this time I thought I knew enough about bull-fights, and I left the King and Queen and their court to behold the other three combats without me, and went away to walk on the prado and reflect. My sympathies were all with the bulls. They were the only creatures who had no least show of fair play. They alone were doomed with absolute certainty from the start. Even the horses might escape; and at worst their torture was but for a moment. The men were only in just enough danger to make the thing exciting, and there were ninety-nine chances out of a hundred that they would escape scathless; but the bull, let him bear himself never so bravely, was to be made an end of.

The Discoverer of the Congo.

Eight years before Columbus discovered America an old Portuguese sailor named Diego Cam went cruising down the coast of West Africa until he came to a great river on whose south bank he set up a big white stone and carved an inscription upon it celebrating his discovery. It was the mighty Congo, and for many years the famous Pedra Padrao stood on the shore bearing silent witness to the old sailor's acheivement. Years later when all eyes were turned to the new world, the Congo was almost forgotten and when it next attracted notice the Pedra Padrao had disappeared. The spot where it stood has for centuries been known as Padrao Point.

Three or four months ago Baron von Schwerin, the Swedish traveller, heard from some natives of a large fetich stone hidden in the tall jungle grass at some distance from the beach. It was only after long palavers with the chiefs that he obtained permission to visit the revered object. He found, to his delight, the veritable Pedra Padrao, its well known inscription only partially effaced This famous monument of a great discovery will doubtless be treasured hereafter as one of the most interesting relics of the early navigators.

By Rail to Europe.

The Russian project of building a railroad through Siberia to the shores of the Pacific may revive interest in Mr. Helper's "backbone" railway among the mountain chains on the American coast of the same ocean. Should these prospective lines meet at Behring Strait the time made by Phineas Fogg in his famous trip around the world may be shortened a good deal, The fervid imaginaton which has foretold even a "bridge" across the strait to connect these projected railways is much in advance of the age, but some sort of connecting journey could easily be imagined which, at the right season, might not have greater terrors than the trip across the British-Channel. Thus the dream of many would-be traveller who longs to see Paris or Rome without the risk of a week's seasickness could be realized. Still, so far as comfort goes a railroad journey through Alaska and Siberia would hardly be as attractive to most people as that by ocean steamer, and taking also the chances of detention a traveler intent only on going at top speed might often have cause to lament not taking Phineas Fogg's ocean routes instead after all.

What Jimmy Wanted to Know.

"If there is anything about the lesson you do not understand," said a Sunday-school teacher who had been explaining the crossing of the Red Sea, "just name it and I will endeavor to make the matter clear."

"Jimmy Williams wants to ask a question," said Tobe Green.

"Very good. What is it that you wish to know, Jimmy?" questioned the teacher suavely.

"Where was Moses when the light went out?" sang out Jimmy in a squeaky voice.

Settled.

Little Johnny, to visitor: "I will tell you a secret if you won't tell. Sister Emily is engaged to Mr. Whyte. I heard mamma and Sis talking about it. The secret is that he doesn't know it himself yet."

Unintentionally Saucy.

Even the most disagreeable of minor incidents at sea have their use in promoting rapid acquaintance and good-fellowship. He is a truly polite and good-natured man who finds no "oredit in being jolly" under all nautical circumstances, and amply deserves th heart liking of his fellow-passengers. Says a passenger on board a ship just leaving Aden:

Outside the harbor there was a pretty stiff breeze and some swell. As the ship drew out to sea, she began to roll a little.

Things promised to be lively, if the motion increased, bottles looked insecure on their bases, and plates began to slide.

Suddenly the ship gave a heavy roll, and I seized my plate and glass, one in each hand just in time to save them. All along the table crockery and glass gave way, emptying their contents into their owners' laps.

The lady on my left, who had been in the act of pouring sauce out of a bottle, feeling herself going back, abandoned her trencher, threw out her arms to save herself, and clutched at my shirt front with the hand that held the Worcestershire sauce bottle neck down.

I couldn't expostulate, and I couldn't let go my own dinner to remove the hand, so for the space of three rolls, that bottle was held hysterically against my bosom, until the last drop had run out.

There was a collecting of senses, and gathering together of fragments that remained. My neighbor recovered herself, and removed the now empty bottle, apologizing profusely, in the utmost confusion, while I protested that it was of no consequence whatever, quite unavoidable, an every day occurrence; it had often happened to me before, and I always liked it. All this with the horrible liquid trickling down my bosom.

"Well, I didn't think much of their essays," commented a much-bustled young lady as she left a high school commencement, "but their dresses were quite as pretty as those seen on the stage last year."

A Pleasure Shared by Women Only.

Malherbe, the gifted French author, declared that of all things that man possesses, women alone take pleasure in being possessed. This seems generally true of the sweeter sex. Like the the ivy plant, she longs for an object to cling to and love—to look to for protection. This being her prerogative, ought she not to be told that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the physical salvation of her sex? It banishes those distressing maladies that make her life a burden, curing all painful irregularities, uterine disorders, inflammation, and ulceration, prolapsus and kindred weaknesses. As a nervine, it cures nervous exhaustion, prostration, debility, relieves mental anxiety and hypochondria, and promotes refreshing sleep.

Lace pins of translucent enamel flower with centres of brilliants, are favorites with the fair ones.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Silver flasks are in great demand. Very small ones, capable of holding a gill, are carried by ladies.

"What Drug Will Scour These English Hence?"

Wicked Macbeth, who murdered good King Duncan, asked this question in his despair. Thousands of victims of disease are daily asking "What will scour the impurities from my blood and bring me health?" Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do it. When the purple life-tide is sluggish, causing drowsiness, headache and loss of appetite, use this wonderful vitalizer, which never fails. It forces the liver into perfect action, drives out superfluous bile, brings the glow of health to the cheek and the natural sparkle to the eye. All druggists.

In lace pins the latest design is in the form of a twisted rope, the ends of which are tied with gold wires. Another represents a boom, with teetle-block and rope.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Said the poet as he offered his manuscript to the editor: "This is timely for the occasion and I think will fit." "Yes," said the editor as he eyed its dismal length, "surfeit."

Free! Free!! Free!!!

A Book of Instruction and Price List o Dyeing and Cleaning to be had gratis by calling at any of our offices, or by post by sending your address to R. Parker & Co., Dyers and Cleaners, 759 to 763 Yonge St., Toronto. Branch Offices: 4 John St. N., Hamilton; 100 Colborne St., Brantford.

PUDDING SAUCE.—Beat together four teaspoonfuls of sugar and two ounces of butter; stir in a teacup of boiling water; flavor to taste.

A ton of Spooner's Copperine, the anti-friction box metal for journals, shafts, &c., was shipped the other day to British Columbia, together with a car-load of machinery from Peterboro.

Sponges are very abundant in the Australasian seas; especially is this the case with the horny or highest form of sponges.

M. V. LUBON'S

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Trial bottles sent to any address by express, secure from observation, on receipt of $1.00. Address all orders to M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.

When a Chinaman desires a visitor to dine with him, he does not ask him to do so; but, when he does not wish him to stay, he says, "Oh, please stay and dine with me!" The visitor will then know he is not wanted.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects o early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted, also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken-down from the effects o abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men, The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Begging is prohibited in Berlin. Every stranger, upon arriving in the city, must have his name recorded at a police-station, and no one is allowed to take up his residence without a definite occupation and satisfactory evidence of the ability to follow it.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research has proved this to be a fact, and the discovery of a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West Toronto Canada.

It has been computed that the damage done to the vineyards of France by the phylloxera amounts to £800,000,000 sterling.

WANTED—5,000 AGENTS—Male and Female. Large profits. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrative catalogue free. R. Chamberlin, Toronto.

NO MORE PIMPLE—USE FAIRY FACE POWDER, best in the world, 25c. a b.x. GUIMON, 29 Versailles St., Montreal.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 87 Church St., Toronto.

CONVERTIBLE WIRE BASKET, BEST SELLING novelty in Canada. Great reduction to agents. Sample by mail thirty cents. CLEMENT & Co., Toronto.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS wanted for Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

DR. WM. ARMSTRONG, Dermatologist. Specialty, Skin diseases, Scrofula and all diseases of the blood. All cancers cured that are curable, without the use of the knife. Office hours, 9 to 12 a.m. and from 1:30 to 4:30 p.m., Sabbaths excepted. 28 Dundas Street, Toronto.

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt—Anti-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery. Guaranteed copper mixed. Supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO SPOONER. Patentee and Manufacturer. Port Hope.

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the United States all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Established 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada. Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents. TORONTO. G. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS, Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90, and $100—according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT. Chartered 1857. Over 4,000 Students since.

Diplomas awarded in Collegiate Course, Commercial Science, Penmanship, Music, Fine Arts and Elocution. Large classes prepared yearly for matriculation in Arts, Law, Medicine and Theology.

In '86, out of 6 candidates for Second-Class Teachers' Certificates 4 were successful. Results equally good in other departments. Full term begins Tuesday, Sep. 6, '87. Send for circular. Address REV. W. P. DYER, M.A., Principal.

COMPOUND OXYGEN—THE CONSERVATOR of health, the enemy of disease; heals the Lungs, Re-builds the Broken Down Constitution of young and old. Home treatment, sufficient for two months. Inhaler and all complete, sent by express for $12. Moved my office from 73 King West to 41 King East. MRS C. STIDMAN FIEROE. Four years established in Toronto. 32 Office Treatments for $1. Send for circular.

M'CLASKEY SEPARATORS. Manufactured by David Darvill & Co., under supervision of patentee. Guaranteed perfect. Will be sold at Sacrifice Prices for Cash. Immediate delivery. WM. A. GUNN, Box 143 London.

ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS free. Something new and interesting. Send at once if you want the best. CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY & SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Public Library Building, Toronto. THOMAS BENGOUGH, President; CHAS. B. BROOKS, Secretary and Manager.

WESLEYAN LADIES' COLLEGE HAMILTON, CANADA. The First of the Ladies' Colleges—Has graduated over 260 ladies in the full course. Has educated over 2,000. Full faculties in Literature, Languages, Music and Art. The largest College building in the Province. Will open on Sep. 7th, 1887. Address the Principal, A. BURNS, D. D., LL. D.

Awnings! Decorated Window Shades, &c. Wholesale and Retail, at the CANADA GOLD MEDAL TENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St. West, Toronto. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO.

H. Williams, FELT AND SLATE Roofer. Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt, READY ROOFING, Etc. 4 Adelaide St. E., TORONTO.

Water PURE LIVING STREAM AUGERS, bore 20 feet per hour. Also Rock Drills—Hand, Horse, or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Laidlaw Manufacturing Co., HAMILTON, ONT.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

The Mutual Reserve Fund LIFE ASSOCIATION

The largest and most prosperous open Assessment Association in the world—desires active representatives in every section of Canada; liberal inducements. It has full Government Deposit, and under the supervision of Insurance Department at Ottawa. Correspondence solicited. Address, J. D. WELLS, General Manager, 65 King Street East, Toronto.

THE NATIONAL ELECTRO & STEREOTYPE CO. 23 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO. All classes of fine work. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads, Slugs and Metal Furniture. Send for prices.

Dairy Salt, FOR BUTTER, ETC. NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Wastington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices. JAMES PARK & SON. Wholesale Produce Merchants Toronto.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

tarrhal Deafness
Hay Fever.
generally aware that these
that they are due to the
in the lining membrane of
ses Microscopic research
o be a fact, and the result is
been formulated whereby
and hay fever and kindred
le applications made at home,
ng this new treatment is sent
by A. H. Dixon & Son,
to Canada.
computed that the
neyards of France by
ounts to £800,000,000
A. P. 267.
0 AGENTS—Male and
its. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.
Sale—Illustrative descriptive
rue free. R. Chamberlin,
PLE—USE FAIRY FACE
the world, 25c. a box.
MON, 29 Versailles St., Montreal.
AGENTS WANTED IN
nada. Address,
CO., 87 Church St., Toronto.
WIRE BASKET, BEST
nada. Great reduction to
rty cents.
CLEMENT & Co.,
S AND CANVASSERS wanted.
r spare time, on salary or
ion of B.N.A., 45 Arcade,
RONG, Dermatologist
in diseases, Scrofula and all
All cancers cured that are
se of the knife. Office hours,
m 1:30 to 4:30 p.m., Sabbaths
Street, Toronto.
COPPERINE 'Babbitt—No
journal bearings in machinery
mixed. Supplies every
rdware dealer for it. ALONZO,
s and Manufacturer, Port Hope
OCURED in Canada, the U.S.
oreign countries. Engineers,
experts in Patent Causes.
d C. Ridout & Co., Toronto
INSPECTION and
ompany of Canada,
neers and Solicitors of Patents,
ORONTO.
gineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas
OF STEAMSHIPS,
between Montreal and Liverpool
:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool
Return Tickets, $80, $90, and
mer and accommodation.
ge at lowest rates. For further
secure Berths, apply to
ral Manager, 1 Custom House
r to the Local Agents in the
ties.
LEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT.
57. Over 4,000 Students enrolled
d in Collegiate Course, Commer-
anship, Music, Fine Arts and
es prepared yearly for matricula-
edicine and Theology.
of 6 candidates for Second-Class
es 4 were successful. Record
r departments. Full term begins
Send for circular. Address
. W. P. DYER, M.A., Principal.
XYGEN—THE CONSERVATOR
e enemy of disease; heals the
e Broken Down Constitution
ne treatment, sufficient for two
l all complete, sent by express for
ce from 73 King West to 41 King
JDMAN FIEROE. Four years
to. 32 Office Treatments for $13.
SEPARATORS. Manufac-
tured by
, under supervision of patentee.
Will be sold at Sacrifice Price
ce delivery.
M. A. GUNN, Box 143 London.
CIRCULARS free. Something
new and interesting. Send at
e best. CANADIAN BUSINESS
ORTHAND INSTITUTE, Public
oronto. THOMAS BENGOUGH, Presi-
CKS, Secretary and Manager.
LADIES' COLLEGE,
LTON, CANADA.
Ladies' Colleges—Has gradu-
n the full course. Has educated
ulties in Literature, Languages,
largest College building in the
on Sep. 7th, 1887. Address the
S. D. D., LL. D.
gs! Decorated Win-
dow Shades, &c.
Wholesale and Re-
tail, at the CEL-
ENT MANUFACTORY, 70 King St.
TIONAL MANUFACTURING CO
FELT AND SLATE Roofer.
turer and dealer in
fing Pitch, Building Pa-
l Deafening Felt, READY
4 Adelaide St. E., TORONTO.
PURE LIVING STREAM.
r AIGERS, born 20 feet
ck Drills—Hand, Horse, or
or Catalogue.
Manufacturing Co.,
HAMILTON, ONT.
ENT SYSTEM.
l Reserve Fund
SOCIATION
prosperous open Assessment
ld—desires active representa-
Canada; liberal inducements.
Deposit, and under the super-
partment at Ottawa.
ited. Address,
WELLS,
General Manager,
g Street East, Toronto.
al
RO & STEREOTYPE
ST. E., TORONTO.
ork. Mfrs. of Printers' Leads
ture. Send for prices.
y Salt,
TTER, ETC.
-Higgins' Eureka, Washing-
ands, in large or small sacks.
t. Write for prices.
RK & SON.
oduce Merchants Toronto.
MPTION.
for the above disease; by its use
worst kind and of long standing
l, so strong is my faith in its
TWO BOTTLES FREE, together
ATISE on this disease to any
P. O. address.
A. SLOCUM,
Yonge St., Toronto

HOUSEHOLD.

The Development of Boys.

seems to me that the key to the wise
opment of boys is their confidence;
that and hold it, and you hold your boy.
boy once feel that he can come to you
any trouble, great or small, and you
ave him from committing follies which
ll regret forever. When a mother says
r boy, "I want to know your worst
your best," and is discreet in her coun-
she will not only protect him but
hen him. A great deal of mischief is
by making mountains out of molehills.
boy is so unfortunate as to be without
her, let him seek the counsel of some
and motherly woman. If a boy has a
and selfish mother, let him respect
all she has suffered and shelter her
his love.

reat many of the trials with boys arise
improper diet. The next reform
ld be table reform. Food is a moral
. Hot spices and over-rich food are
nts, and growing boys and girls are
corrected for some display of temper
is directly traceable to the table.
growing body requires an immense
nt of fuel; it should be varied, simple
nutritious. Don't lecture your boy
be is fretful. Don't exasperate him;
m, and hold him by your love and pa-
. Make his interests your interests,
are your troubles with him. Nothing
boys more good than a sense of respon-
y; they like to be trusted, and that is
ay to make them worthy of trust.

Our Boys.

e tired mother, when nightfall comes,
thelp drawing a long sigh at the sight
r boys' torn jacket and trousers; and
ching head may whirl as with gleeful
they come trooping into the room in
-and-tumble fashion. But with what
g tenderness does she not only endure
e noise, but sympathize in the sport, if
e a true mother! Somewhat such feel-
as these, which are put into verse, she
in her heart:

"Boys will be boys'—but not for long.
Ah, could we hear about us
this thought—how very soon our boys
Will learn to do without us.

How soon but tall and deep-voiced men
Will bravely call us 'Mother';
we be stretching empty hands
From this world to the other!

More gently we should chide the noise,
And when night quells the racket,
tch in but living thoughts and prayers
While mending pants and jacket."

A Word for Romping Girls.

st women have a dread of them. Moth-
ould rather their little daughters were
d anything else than romps. They say
em: "Be very quiet now, my dears.
t run or jump, and be little ladies."
if a healthy child could be still; as if
uld take time to walk or step over what
in its way; as if it could fold its hands
lap when its little heart is brimful of
It is absurd and wrong, because it is
tural.

ildren, girls as well as boys, need exer-
indeed they must have it to be kept in
lthy condition. They need to expand
r chests, strengthen their muscles, tone
r nerves, develop themselves generally.
this exercise must be out-of-doors too.
is not enough to have calisthenics in
nursery or parlor; they need to be out
e sunshine, out in the wind, out in
grass, out in the woods, out-of-doors
ywhere, if it be no bigger than the city

ppose they do tan their pretty faces—
be brown as a berry, and have the
quick and strong, than white as a lily,
complain of cold feet and headache.
ppose they do tear their clothes, suppose
do wear out their shoes, it does not try
other's patience half so much to mend
it does to watch night after night a
rious, sick child; and it does not drain
ther's pocket half as quick to buy shoes
does to pay doctors' bills.

Cooking Recipes.

ED POTATOES.—Put cold potatoes
into hot butter, add salt and pepper
fried enough, add a little cream, then
e.

T CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, two cups
ur, one cup of cornstarch, one cup of
ter, whites of five eggs, one teaspoon of
m tartar and one-fourth of a teaspoon of

OAN STARCH CUSTARDS.—Put a pint of
in a frying pan, let it come to the boil-
point, then add a pinch of salt and two
spoonfuls of corn starch. Serve with
r and cream.

CAKES.—One quart of flour with two
teaspoonfuls of baking powder mixed
it, add a tablespoonful of lard or butter,
e salt and water enough to make the
. Bake in a hot oven twenty minutes.

GER SNAPS.—Boil slowly for fifteen
utes two cups of molasses; add one-half
of butter, cool and add two spoonfuls
old water, one heaping teaspoonful of
, one teaspoonful of ginger and flour to

FRIED ONIONS.—Have frying pan hot, put
a good sized piece of butter (or meat fry-
after frying meat), put in the onions
; sprinkle with pepper and salt, and
in just a little hot water, cover closely,
ook twenty minutes; add a teaspoonful
flour in a little milk and when it boils it
dy to serve.

CHOCOLATE CUSTARDS.—One fourth of a
of chocolate, one pint of boiling water,
eggs, one quart of milk, one-half cup of
sugar, two teaspoons of vanilla. Dis-
the chocolate in a very little milk, stir
the boiling water and boil three min-
. When nearly cold add the beaten
, stir into the milk, flavor and pour in
cups, set in boiling water and bake

CHOPPED PASTE.—One quart of flour,
cups of butter, one tablespoonful of
ar and one-half tablespoonful of salt; do
wash the butter; put all together in a
pping tray and chop until thoroughly
ined; then add cold water (or iced water)
make a stiff paste, which will take less
an a cup of water; roll out once and
ce in the ice chest to harden.

RIBBON CAKE.—Two cups sugar, one cup
tter, four eggs, one cup milk, two and
half cups flour, three teaspoons of bak-
g powder. Take two-thirds of this and
in layers, and to the third remaining
one tablespoonful molasses, one cup
chopped raisins, one-half cup currants one
piece citron chopped fine, teaspoon each of cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Put the layers together with jelly or thin frosting.

BAKED APPLE PUDDING.—Fill a three-quart earthen dish with pared and quartered apples: sprinkle on these one cup of sugar, a little cinnamon, fresh butter the size of a small egg and one-half cup of water; cover and bake thirty minutes. Roll a piece of chopped paste into a strip about two inches wide that will reach around the pudding dish; roll the remainder to cover the dish. Take the pudding dish from the oven, slip the strip of paste between the apple and the dish and put on the top crust; return to the oven and bake one hour Serve with creamy sauce.

RIBBON JELLY.—Ribbon jelly is made by pouring different colored jellies, one over the other in layers. Yellow jelly from lemons, oranges, red fruit jellies, dark jellies from blackberry juice, green jelly, made by putting in a little spinach juice to white currant jelly, or any light jelly. Crimson jelly, made by using a little cochineal powder. Each layer or ribbon of jelly must be very hard or frozen before the other is poured in. After it is frozen it is cut in slices. It can be turned out of the mold whole on a fine stand, to show the different ribbons, and cut on the table.

Whole fruits, such as strawberries, currants, slices of pineapples, oranges, etc., can be frozen in layers of jelly. Turn it upside down upon a stand and serve.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Henn is so thorough a sailor, and so fond of the *Galatea* as a home, that she had been ashore but four times since April. Her diversions are fishing and training a pet raccoon which she caught in Florida.

Mr. George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, put his hand into a pocket-book which seems always open and full, and organized practical relief on his own account for sick children, during the terrible period of heat, by sending them to the sea-shore.

The London *Times* announces that photography in colors is now an accomplished fact; that after three years of study, experiment, and chemical research, a Mr. Mayall, of New Bond Street, has produced several colored photographic portraits, without the aid of hand-work or brush, which possess the brilliancy and delicacy of highly finished minatures in oils.

When the Corean revolt took place about two years ago Mr. Kim Ok-kun, a prominent liberal politician of Corea, was banished to the Ogasawara Islands, after having vainly sought exile in Japan. Recently it was proposed by his friends to raise subscriptions in order that he might escape from his island prison. Now it is understood that some generous patron has furnished him funds to come to the United States.

Ex-Railroad Commissioner Cone is one of the great landholders of California. His possessions in Tehama County include 70,000 acres, and one may ride for twelve miles along the Sacramento River without leaving his lands. He has several thousand acres in wheat, and about 1400 acres in various kinds of fruit. This great domain he oversees in person, as he understands thoroughly every branch of farming and fruit-growing.

The wife of the Viceroy Li, of China, recently paid a visit to the foreign hospital for women at Tien-Tsin, and showed much sympathy with the poor patients. When she came out her chair was surrounded by crowds of wretched-looking women and girls who begged for alms. Lady Li ordered her attendants to distribute money to all alike. The incident is regarded as noteworthy, as Chinese dignitaries heretofore have paid little heed to charity.

Some fivescore of representative men and women of both hemispheres bear testimony in Mr. Edward W. Bok's *Memorial Book* to their sense of the worth and influence of Henry Ward Beecher. A more remarkable cloud of witnesses, and one whose elemants differed so widely in all things else save their affinity for Beecher, could hardly have been brought together. It will help posterity to understand the many-sided character of the great pastor of Plymouth Church to have these sympathetic tributes to his memory illustrate his life.

Recently a fund of £1000 was raised in England for the relief and comfort of Father Damien, the priest who has charge of the Hawaiian leper settlement at Molokai, and who has a fallen victim to the dreaded disease. When the money was received the father expended it for clothing and supplies for the lepers under his charge. This has led to an inquiry into the disposition of the government appropriation for the lepers. The last Legislature voted $100,000 for this purpose, and last year $34,000 of this sum was spent. As there are only about 700 lepers, this would seem to be ample for their maintenance.

King John and the Italians.

The news comes from Aden that King John is tired of penning the Italians up in Massowah, and he desires the mediation of Queen Victoria in the quarrel that he and his white neighbors are engaged in. King John evidently expected to scare the Italians away from the Red Sea coast, but after they had been there two years, and had repeatedly announced that they were there to stay, they could not leave at the command of a half savage prince without appearing ridiculous, and so they have been preparing to fight it out. They have been free to retreat by sea, but on the land side they have for some months been cooped up in Massowah, and with fresh supplies of troops and munitions they are now supposed to be preparing to scatter King John's dusky soldiery now camped round the little neck of land that joins Massowah to the mainland.

The Italians have repeatedly declared that they have no covetous designs upon any part of Abyssinia. If they can convince King John of their sincerity it is likely that he will leave them alone to work out their destiny in East Africa, a destiny which offers no alluring prospect of any speedy returns for the immense outlay they are making.

When a bashful young man finds himself in company where there is a creamy infant of ten months, the expression of his face, when the proud mother thrusts her tender offspring at him with the remark, "Baby, kiss the nice gentleman," may be imagined, but it cannot be counterfeited.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

A warm bath will often be found a valuable measure in cases of sleeplessness.

Recent investigations have dispelled the common belief that freezing purifies water.

An ink that will write on glass is made from ammonium fluoride dissolved in water and mixed with three times its weight of barium sulphate.

By careful experimenting M. Bloch has determined that it takes 1.72 of a second longer to hear a sound than to see a sight, and 1.21 of a second longer to feel a touch than to see a sight.

Dr. Doremus says that the lightest tissues can be rendered uninflammable by dipping them in a solution of phosphate of ammonia in water. It will be found impossible to set the fabric so treated on fire.

The buzzing sound of a locomotive boiler at times is caused by the circulation of the water in the boiler, and only occurs when the pressure of steam is comparatively low. At higher pressures this sound will not be heard.

Malleable brass is made by forming an alloy of thirty-three parts of copper and twenty-five of zinc. The copper is first melted in a crucible which is loosely covered, after which the zinc, which has been purified by sulphur, is added.

M. Vallin, a French chemist, has invented an improved kind of cement, possessing durability and the cold appearance of marble, so that a wall set with it not only becomes impermeable to moisture, but can be polished and made beautiful.

One who claims to have tried it says that rubber may be fastened to iron by means of a paint composed of powdered shellac steeped in about ten times its weight in concentrated ammonia. It should be allowed to stand three or four weeks before being used.

Doors formed of two thick paper boards, stamped and molded into panels and glazed together with glue and potash, and then rolled through heavy rollers, are coming into use. They are better than wood in that they will not shrink, swell, crack or wrap. They are made waterproof with a mixture.

Printed matter may be copied on any paper of an absorbent nature by dampening the surface with a weak solution of acetate of iron and pressing in an ordinary copying press. Old writing may also be copied on unsized paper if wet with a weak solution of sulphate of iron mixed with a simple solution of sugar syrup.

A correspondent of the *Engineer* mentions that two telegraph operators, a male and female, both otherwise healthy subjects, are being treated in Berlin for a newly developed ailment, namely, the dropping off, one after another, of the finger nails. Professor Mendal attributes this curious affection as the result of the constant jar caused by hammering and pushing with the finger ends in working the Morse system of telegraphy.

VARIETIES.

Very few people know that, as the violet was the chosen flower of the Napoleons, the scarlet carnation was the chosen flower of the Stuarts. To this day mysterious hands yearly deposit at Frascati and in St. Peter's at Rome, where lie the remains of the Cardinal of York and other members of the House of Stuart, wreaths of scarlet carnations.

Blankets manufactured by the Navajo Indian women of Arizona are sought as curiosities by tourists. The squaws card the wool, spin the yarn, and weave the blankets with the aid of sharp-pointed sticks. It requires, according to the size of the blanket, from thirty days to four months' time to make one. Hence they are very valuable. So skilfully and firmly are the blankets made that they will shed water for twenty-four hours before they will leak.

This is the way in which sparrows are made useful in Germany. Long troughs, placed under the eaves of houses, are occupied by the sparrows in building their nests. When the young are hatched, and the mother goes away to procure food, wire screens are placed over them, with interstices large enough to permit the passage of food in to the young, but too small to allow them to escape. As soon as they are large and plump they are killed, and make a very acceptable article of food.

The emu appears to be curiously exceptional as regards domestic division of labor. Mr. Alfred Bennett, who has studied the habits of these birds, states that the hen begins laying about the end of October or beginning of November, and in about six weeks completes the brood of twenty or more eggs. In the meantime the cock begins to sit, and the eggs subsequently laid are deposited at his side by the hen; he then stretches forth his foot and draws them under him. He not only hatches the eggs, and does all the subsequent nursing, but has to thrash his wife continually, as she attacks him furiously, and would apparently kill the chicks if she could get at them.

Negroes in England.

Colored people are apparently very popular in England. There does not seem to be any prejudice against them on account of their color. There are not many colored people in London. The few that I have seen from time to time are invariably in the company of white people and association with them upon a footing of perfect equality. I saw the other day upon Regent street a negro girl, black as a coal, walking along leaning upon the arm of a fashionable, well-dressed Englishman, who seemed perfectly charmed and contented with his dusky companion. In the same way I have seen white women, respectable in appearance and dress, walking in public leaning upon the arm of negroes. Frederick Douglas, when he was here, said there did not seem to be any prejudice in England against the negro on account of his color. The other day I visited the Temple; there I found a negro reading up for an examination. I was told that his color would not stand in his way in the slightest degree, when he came to be examined for admission as a member of the English bar.—*Correspondent of N. Y. World.*

The bull-dog in the play, whose part was to seize the villain by the throat and hold on for dear life, succeeded the other night in Buffalo in dragging from under the player's collar the piece of liver which coaxed him on, and, taking it before the footlights, he sat down and quietly ate it, while the villain escaped.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Experiments have been made to light the British busses with electricity.

Since the accident in the Theatre Comique, the provincial theatres in France have only empty galleries.

He had been calling on her regularly for a long time, but would never state the object of his visits. Last night he mustered up sufficient courage. "Will you be my wife?" he asked, simply and earnestly. "Yes, Henry, I will," she replied, all in a tremor of blushing excitement. "Ah, thanks," he said. "I bet Charlie Brown a packet of cigarettes that you would say 'yes.'"

The priest of Canicatti, a large town in the province of Girgenti, Sicily, recently caused to appear beside him in the pulpit a young man whose face was blacked, whose head was furnished with two large horns, and who had a long tail from the end of which crackers went off. The priest informed his flock that this figure was the devil, and a great panic ensued. Women and children present at this unseemly comedy were injured in the crush.

In Algeria there is a small stream which the chemistry of nature has converted into true ink. It is formed by the union of rivulets, one of which is very strongly impregnated with iron, while the other, meandering through a peat marsh, imbibes gallic acid, another ingredient in the formation of ink. Letters and other manuscript matters are satisfactorily written with this singular natural compound of iron and gallic acid.

Those who know Africa unite in discrediting the story of Stanley's death; but popular feeling is that there is likely to be something in the rumor. A strange part of it is that a report of Stanley's death was being whispered around in city circles on Wednesday, whereas Beuter's dispatch from St. Thomas containing the statement did not reach London until Thursday. It is recalled with an indefinable sense of mystery, that on three previous occasions fatalities in Africa have been known somehow in the city of London before the press news arrived in the regular channels—the death of Prince Imperial in 1879, the shooting of James Carey in 1883, and the death of Gen. Gordon in 1885. How the intelligence is thus obtained is a secret, and this is probably at the bottom of the fear now that, despite all the maps and the explanations of African experts, there is something in the report.

The cholera in Sicily and Calabria is of a more virulent type apparently than Italy has known since 1884. Thus far only sporadic, incomplete reports are obtainable, but, as the spread of the infected area is incessant, we are likely soon to hear a good deal of it. The strongest phase of the thing is that it should reappear for the third consecutive year, practically on the same territory, which hitherto has been unheard of. Physicians in London are growing nervous about the possibility of the plague getting a foothold in the metropolis, owing to the unprecedentedly favorable conditions. During the heated term of the past six weeks the weekly deaths from diarrhea in the London district have gone up by leaps from 9 to 312 of this latter number 265 being infants under 1 year of age. The *Lancet* points out that one of the surest precursors of cholera in a given district is the tendency to diarrheaic fatality, and urges the utmost vigilance.

Russia now follows Germany in rescinding the order forbidding the exportation of horses so that the last remaining sign of a Spring war scare vanishes. As for the complications which induced that scare, they seem about the same as they were Prince Ferdinand continues not to occupy his alleged throne in Bulgaria with success and the Germans and French keep up their war of arrests on the frontiers with great pertinacity. The latest series of seizures in Germany are of more than usual importance. Eight Alsacian soldiers in the Mainty garrison have been arrested. Correspondence with M. Derouledes, of the Patriotic League was said to have been found on them. If this is the case the men of course will be shot. A proceeding which makes something of a stir is the mysterious rumor from Metz that a party of German officers from the garrison there went in citizens' clothes to Nancy on the 14th to watch the French fete review of troops, and nothing has been heard of them since. The belief in Metz is that they were recognized and imprisoned, but nothing of that sort is reported from Nancy.

Cool.

Partly civilized countries carry out, with perfect composure, the most revolting methods of punishment. It can hardly be subject for wonder that the office of executioner has become one to be generally loathed, when we consider what it sometimes involves. The *Pall Mall Gazette* gives the following account of the interview of a traveller in China with the three imperial executioners:

Through our guide, we told the head executioner that we wished to see the instruments of his calling, and thereon he produced a short, very heavy, two handed sword and a long knife. We naturally put the question, "How do you use this sword? Where is the block?"

"We don't use a block. We make the prisoners kneel in two rows facing one another, and bending their heads down. Then I take the sword and chop one on each side, and the heads fall off; so on, till they're all done, as you'd switch the tops off green weeds with your walking stick."

"But you don't always chop off a head with one blow?"

"Always."

"What is the knife for?"

"For the *ling che*, or 'death by many cuts.' We tie the culprit who is condemned to this death to a cross, and we commence by cutting off the eye lids, ears, nose and so on, ending by sticking the knife into the heart. The cuts vary in number from eight to hundred and twenty, according to the heinousness of the culprit's crime."

"How many persons have you executed in a day?"

"I have chopped twenty heads off in two minutes."

"Gentlemen, give twenty cents each *cumshaw*" (a synonym for the Egyptian baksheesh) "to the executioners," said the guide, which we gladly did, to escape the staring of the head butcher's eyes, which had a villainous cast; and so ended our interview with these high executioners of the great Chinese Empire.

VOODOOISM.

Some of the Strange Beliefs of the Southern Negro.

In spite of the constant intercourse of the negro with the white race the former has never relinquished the fetishism that clings to its Christianity and forms a strange compound of religion and superstition. What a negro does believe is hard to tell. No one ever knows and he never clearly understands his belief himself. Signs and omens, incantations and superstitious charms peculiar to the savage have been amalgamated into their religious observations to such an extent that their worship appears to be a Christian simplicity of faith—their real belief a constant reliance to the fate expressed in every unexpected accident. Over the door of every log cabin that stands in a cornfield or tobacco patch is seen a rusty horse shoe suspended from a nail, and you rarely meet a negro man who does not carry in his vest pocket the left hind foot of a rabbit as a kind of mascot. For a hen to crow is the sign of death in the family and the ambitious fowl generally ends up by gracing the dinner table If a rooster stands with his head in the door and crows, it is the sign of the coming of a sister; if his tail is first it means news of a death. A rabbit crossing one's path entails misfortune unless the charm be broken by an immediate return home. To leave a row of seed half planted is bad luck; to pick up a pin or to put one's stockings on wrong side out is good fortune. The appearance of bubbles on the surface of a cup of coffee means a present of money. For the palm of the hand to itch, if one "scratch it on wood, get something good." If the nose itches a visitor is soon coming; if on the left side a gentleman; on the right a lady.

An important personage among the negroes, and one who holds about the same position as the medicine man of the Indians, is the reputed conjurer. She is generally an old woman living alone in her cabin, surrounded by her powerful charming working herbs, and is greatly feared by her neighbors. Like the witches in Macbeth, she is supposed to concoct strange messes from outlandish ingredients, to be able to put anyone under a spell, or induce a lingering disease and death. There is no wonder, consequently, that she is an object of fear and veneration.

One of her spells is given by administering the dried head of a scorpion, which being taken unconsciously in food generates a new species of the living animals in the body of the unhappy victim. Some of the charms are supposed to induce sleeplessness, others the withering up of a limb, and others strange diseases. One of the most potent is that of taking the dust from a foot-print, mixing it with pepper and some unknown powders, then replacing the earth on the spot from which it was taken. It is said that one treated thus is unable to stay long at one house, but Salathiel-like, wanders from one place to another constantly.

Negroes have a great respect for Sunday, which is inspired partly, I suspect, from their dread of doing any work on that day. To cross one's legs or sing on Sunday is regarded as a heinious crime; but to "lift" chickens from a neighboring henroost is an insignificant offense. I remember hearing of a band of colored men who "got religion" and had to relinquish music as sinful. Among the converts at a recent revival were many boys who were afterwards found to be addicted to the incurable vice of playing ball and marbles. Shocked at such evidences of depravity in his flock the sable preacher hurled against them the anathemas of excommunication. The experiences of those who get religion are often wild tales of imaginary adventures in Heaven of the lower reigion, and surpass Baron Munchausen for lofty flights of imagination among the improbabilities.

When a camp meeting is in progress the nogroes are in a state of great excitement and flock from miles around the country to hear the preacher's passionate harangue.

When worked up to the highest pitch of religious enthusiasm they are often frantic from excitement and continue in this state until they fall from exhaustion. On awaking from the fainting fit brought on by nervous prostration they relate the wonderful tales of their adventures in supernatural worlds.

Taken all in all, the religion of the average corn-field darkey in the Southern States is as strange a compound as one would wish to see.

Life on the Moon.

There is reason for thinking that the moon is not absolutely airless, and, while it has no visible bodies of water, its soil may, after all, not be entirely arid and desiccated. There are observations which hint at visible changes in certain spots that could possibly be caused by vegetation, and there are other observations which suggest the display of electric luminosity in a rarefied atmosphere covering the moon. To declare that no possible form of life can exist under the conditions prevailing upon the lunar surface would be saying too much, for human intelligence can not set bounds to creative power. Yet, within the limits of life, such as we know them, it is probably safe to assert that the moon is a dead and deserted world. In other words, if a race of beings resembling ourselves, or resembling any of our contemporaries in terrestrial life, ever existed upon the moon, they must long since have perished. That such beings may have existed is possible, particularly if it is true, as generally believed, that the moon once had a comparatively dense atmosphere and water upon its surface, which have now, in the process of cooling of the lunar globe, been withdrawn into its interior. It certainly does not detract from the interest with which we study the rugged and beautiful scenery of the moon to reflect that if we could visit those ancient sea-bottoms, or explore those glittering mountains, we might, perchance find there some remains or mementoes of a race that flourished, and perhaps was all gathered again to its fathers, before man appeared upon the earth.

Now is the time of year when Love's young dream gets jolted all out of shape because the hammock lets go.

A young lady was married the other day and a newspaper account of the event was headed: "Planned in July." "Attached in August" will be the fate of those who come later in the season. Likewise, some will be "Spliced in September," "Orange-flowered in October," "Nuptialised in November" and "Doubled in December."

Jas. S. Freeborn,

—M. D., Ch. M.; L. K. & Q. C. P. I.—

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery Victoria. Univ. Licentiate of King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Formerly acting Surgeon of B. Battery, R. C. A. Quebec. Late resident of the Rotunda Hospitals, (Lying-in & Gynæcological) Dublin.

—OFFICE—

STEPHEN'S DRUG STORE.

Drs. Sproule & Brodie,

—PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,—

MARKDALE.

DR. SPROULE'S office Turner's Drug Store

DR. BRODIE'S office Mathews block.

P. McCullough,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c

OFFICE—OVER McFARLAND'S STORE,

MARKDALE.

Money to Loan.

MASSON & MASSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block, Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week.

J. MASSON, Q. C. S. MASSON. W. MASSON.

N. B.—Private and Company's funds to invest at from 6 to 8 per cent

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

WILLIAM STUART,

KIMBERLEY,

Issuer of Marriage Licences. Money to Loan on Real Estate at low rates.

A few Farms for sale. Terms easy.

NOTICE.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

will visit Markdale for the practice of his profession on Thursday and Friday following the first Monday in each month, and at Flesherton the following day, Saturday.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE. - - ONT.

J. E. Marsh, - Prop'.

ISAAC STINSON.

Builder and Contractor

In all kinds of Brick and Stone work.

Estimates given. All work guaranteed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

329 Residence, MARKDALE.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Markdale.

124ly

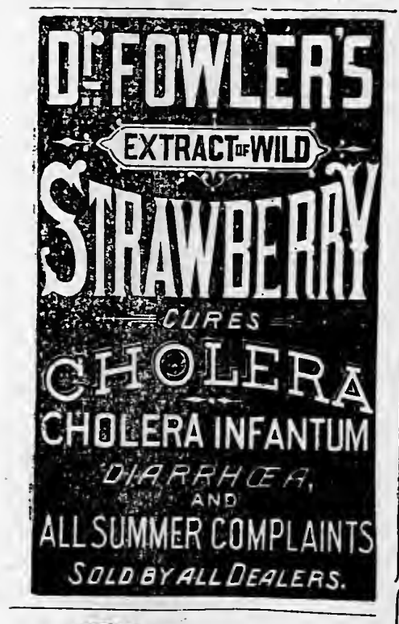
R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON.

Conveyancer, Appraiser, Valuator and Money Lender. Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Wills drawn up and Valuations made on shortest notice; Charges very low. Apply to

R. J. SPROULE,

Money Lender & Postmaster, Flesherton.





HAVE YOU

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, DR. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY

The unqualified success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood. 500,000 SOLD

Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

E. GOMARSON & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford

Markdale Roller Mill.

FARMERS HAVING No. 1 WHEAT and preferring flour from their own wheat, can get it by bringing twenty bushels or more.

Flour always on Hand

Flour $3.00 to $4.30 per. bbl.

SHORTS, per ton - $12.00

BRAN, " - 10.00

The highest market price paid for Fall and Spring wheat.

J. W. FORD.

Pubic Notice.

To all whom it may concern.

I R. L. Stephen the Druggist of Markdale have been appointed agent for JOHNSON'S celebrated *Tonic and nervine.* JOHNSON'S *little liver Pills*, and JOHNSON'S *all healing White Ointment*. The nervine is the *very best* in the market, in all diseases caused by poverty of blood, for Nervousness, Hysteria, and the PALENESS of Complexion so often noticed in female's, loss of appetite and general debility. In conjunction wth the Liver Pills, it is he very best for all diseases arrising from Topid liver or bad stomach

The White Ointment is the very best in the market for Salt Rheume, Barbers Itch, Pimples, Chafs, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin diseases of a scrofulous nature. Try these fine remedies and you will not be disappointed.

For sale at R. L. STEPHEN'S the druggist Markdale, Ont.

WM. G. GUTHRIE,

Plain & Ornamental Plasterer

MARKDALE.

Arches, Cornices, Centre Flowers, and all kinds of plain and ornamental plastering executed at cheapest rates. Calsomining Lime Washing and Repairs promptly attended to.

365

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON real estate security, at low rate of interest, no commission charged. Business Strictly Confidential,

J. S. BLACK,

190 Pomona, P. O.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 24, con. 4, N. D. R. Glenelg, 100 acres, will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, for further particulars apply on the premises, or by letter to

J. S. BLACK,

190-tf. Pomona P. O.

Markdale Woolen Mill.

Custom Carding, Weaving, Fulling, Dyeing and cloth dressing, done in a workmanlike manner and on very short notice.

First Class Cotton Warp

supplied at the lowest possible rates.

A call solicited.

Terms strictly cash or wool.

Sept. 28, 1886 F. J. RITCHIE.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

—THAT—

McCOLL'S

"LARDINE,"

is the best known, and most reliable MACHINE OIL in the Dominion; Farmer's, Thresher's and Mill Owner's, will find it decidedly to their advantage to insist upon getting the "Genuine Lardine" when they ask for it, owing to so much inferior oil being sold under the same name by unscrupulous dealers. We are the sold manufacturers of the "Genuine Lardine" every barrel branded.

McCOLL BRO'S, & CO.

For sale in Markdale at Haskett Bro's Hardware Store. 347-73

British Worm Syrup!

British Worm Syrup!!

THE BEST FOR CHILDREN

—AT—

H. PARKER'S,

DURHAM.

Collingwood and Georgin Bay Line.

Royal Mail,

In connection with the Northern and North-Western R'ys, and the Grand Trunk R'y.



Str. PACIFIC, Captain P. M. Campbell.
Str. ATLANTIC, Captain R. D. Foote.
Str. NORTHERN BELLE, Capt. W. J. Bassett.

The fine new Steamers "PACIFIC" & "ATLANTIC" will run as follows during the season (weather permitting.)

Leaving Collingwood at 1 p. m.; Meaford at 3 p. m.; Owen Sound at 8 p. m.; and Wiarton at 11:45 p. m.; every

Wednesday and Saturday.

For Killarney, Manitowaning, Little Current, Kagawong, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Serpent River, Algoma Mills, Blind River, Thessalon, Bruce Mines, Hilton, St. Joseph's Island, Garden River, and Sault St. Marie.

The Saturday Steamer only will call at Cockburn Island.

MACKINAW.—During the summer season the above steamers will continue the trip on to the Island of Mackinaw making six full days of a round trip at a cost of $12.00 only including meals and berth.

For information as to freight and fares. Appply to any Agent of the above Railways, the Pursers on board the steamers, or to the Great Northern Transit Co., Collingwood.

THOS. LONG, CHAS. CAMERON,
Secretary. Manager

New Tailor.

Will Stoddart, late of England and Jersy City, U. S. begs to inform the citizens of MARKDALE and surrounding community, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP over Mr. W. J. McFarland's Store, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him in the Latest and Nobbiest Styles; as I will inspect all work before leaving the Shop, customers may rely on having work turned out first-class in every particular; trusting that I may receive a fair share of the public patronage

I remain,
Faithfully your's,
WILL STODDART.

Markdale, March 14th, 1887.

BE SURE & GET YOUR

PUMPS,

—FROM—

J. T. QUINN,

MARKDALE,

He makes as good a pump as there is in the market, and at the lowest possible prices, besides it is so convenient for getting repairs besides when buying from a distance.

Have some style about you and support home enterprise by buying from Quinn.

WE WANT!

100 GOOD MEN at once, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries (largest in Canada over 465 acres) steady employment and no lost time, liberal commission or salary, best advantages; splended outfit furnished free any pushing man can succeed. Apply for terms to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, On

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease,

FARM FOR SALE.

Being lot 5, south east quarter of 6 and west half 6, con. 11, Euphrasia, will be sold cheap and on easy terms, also Saw Mill on lot 5, in good running order. For further particulars apply to

JAMES STINSON,

358-61* Markdale

WEAVING.

Having returned to Markdale, in order to be more convenient for my customers, I beg to announce that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Custom Weaving. Residence old stand, opposite Presbyterian Church.

318 ARCH. BOYD.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 181 con 3 west of T. & S, Rd. Artemesia, 50 acres, about 20 acres clear of stumps and stones, balance good hardwood bush. Five miles from Markdale and four from Flesherton. For further particulars apply to A. S. Thompson, Flesherton P. O. or J. J. Thompson, Orilla.

342-ft

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, by

C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale, Ont.,

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.50 if not paid within six months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c, advertised 3 weeks for $1

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. All orders filled with dispatch.

Markdale Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. A. Wilson, Pastor; A. McFarland, S. S. Superintendent.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p m. Rev. Jas. Ward, Incumbent. Sabbath School 2:30. W. J. Ford, Superintendent.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a, m and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening from 8 to 9, Rev. Geo. Buggin Pastor; G. S. Bowes. S. S. Superintendent. Ladies' Aid in connection; Mrs. T Hill, Secretary.

Strangers and visitors always welcome

Parties desiring sittings will apply to C. W. Rutledge, Pew Steward.

Society Directory.

Markdale C. O. O. F. No. 78. meets every alternate Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall, Rae's block. Visiting brethren welcome.

Markdale A. O. U. W. No. 141 meets in their Hall, Rae's block, every alternate Monday evening at o'clock. A visit from brethren of neighboring lodges solicited.

MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045 meets in their Hall on Friday on or before full moon each month. Thos. Elliott, Master; W. J. Blakely, Secretary.

Victoria R. B. Preceptory, No. 282, Meets in Lodge Room of Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045, first Friday in each month. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. Jas. Brodie W. P.; Thos. Elliott, Registrar.

Post-Office Directory.

MARKDALE.

The P. O. will be opened from 8 o'clock a. m. to 7 p. m. every working day.

Mails closed as follows, viz:

C. P. R., going North, 11:40 a m, and 7 p m
" " South, 3:30 p m, and 7 p m

TRAVERSTON.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:30 noon.

HARKAWAY.

Friday, 12:30 noon.

For registered letters and money orders, fifteen minutes earlier than above. The P. O. will be open on Holidays from 9 to 9:30 a. m., and half an hour after mails arrive.

W. J. MCFARLAND, P. M.

Directory.

MARKDALE VILLAGE OFFICIALS.

Police Trustees—E. Davis, A. Turner, and S. J. Coleman.

Public School Trustees—B. Coleman, J. Lyons, W. A. Brown. B. Coleman, Sec.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Judge, H. McPherson, Owen Sound.
Deputy-Judge, S. J. Lane, Owen Sound.
Sheriff, C. H. Moore, Owen Sound.
Clerk of Peace, W. Armstrong, O. Sound.
Clerk, John Gale, Owen Sound.
Treasurer, S. J. Parker, Owen Sound.
County Warden, N. Reid, Owen Sound
Registrar, N., R. McKnight, "
" S., Thos. Lauder, Durham.
Revising Barrister, North, Judge McPherson, Owen Sound.
Revising Barrister, South & East, Judge Lane, Owen Sound.
M. P., North, Jas. Masson, Owen Sound.
M. P., East, T. S. Sproule, M.D., Markdale
M. P., South, Geo Landerkin, M. D., Hanover.
M. P. P., North, D. Creighton, Owen Sound
M. P. P., East, Capt. Rorke, Clarksburg.
M. P. P., South, John Blyth, Orchard.

DIVISION COURT CLERKS

No. 1. John Stephens, Owen Sound.
" 2. David Jackson, Durham.
" 3. Thos. Plunkett, Meaford.
" 4. Thos. J. Rorke, Heathcote.
" 5. J. W. Armstrong, Flesherton.
" 6. John McDonald, Chatsworth.

Monthly Fairs.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Holland Centre—Saturday before Chatsworth
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

COMMERCIAL U

Farmers asked to sink differences.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE OF THE CENTRAL FARMERS' INSTITUTE—AN ORGANIZATION OF INSTITUTE ORGANIZATIONS PUSHED—AN OVERWHELMING EXPRESSION OF OPINION IN FAVOR OF COMMERCIAL UNION.

A meeting of the Executive of the Permanent Central Farmers of Ontario was held Thornbury at the Walker House. The following were present: Valancey E. Fuller, Hamilton, Donald Campbell, Nelson; J. H. Simcoe; James Cochrane, Kilsyth, Pettit, Grimsby, and T. Shaw, Elm.

The following resolutions were adopted:

"Resolved, that the secretary be instructed to issue a circular to the president secretary of each institute on our list, stating that at a meeting of the Executive committee held on the 4th of August it was the unanimous opinion of such committee each institute should defray the expenses their delegates at all annual or other or special meetings of the Central Farmers' Institute; and whereas, it is necessary to provide funds to defray the expenses of members of the Executive Committee attending meetings throughout the province also for printing and other sundry expenses, the Executive Committee recommend that each institute pay into the treasury the sum of $12 to meet such expenses exclusive of the expenses of next annual meeting, and that all such institutes having paid $12 be entitled to representation at such annual meeting. It is also resolved that the amount payable by each institute be paid not later than February 11th.

ANNUAL MEETING OF INSTITUTES.

"Resolved, that each institute be required to hold its annual meeting between the 1st January and the 5th February in each year, in order that there may be uniformity in that at such annual meetings delegates be appointed to attend the annual convention of the Permanent Central Farmers' Institute to be held on the first Tuesday in March, 1888, each institute being entitled to send two deligates to the annual convention.

The President and Secretary were instructed a committee to press upon the Government of Ontario the advisability of increasing the annual grants to institutes from $30 to $50.

The President and Secretary were also appointed a committee to take steps to promote the organization of an institute in each electoral district in the province in which there has not been already formed.

Mr. Shaw, secretary, reported that over two institutes have passed resolutions in favor of Commercial Union, that those not held meetings, that five have not been heard from, and that one—that of Morrisburg—has passed a resolution against Commercial Union. The Morrisburg Institute will hold another meeting to consider this question.

On motion of Mr. Woolley, seconded by Mr. Cochrane, the Executive decided to take steps toward the formation of an organization in each electoral district in which Farmers' Institutes have by vote declared in favor of unrestricted reciprocity, or Commercial Union, between Canada and the United States.

FARMERS ASKED TO UNITE.

On motion of Mr. Cochrane, seconded by Mr. Campbell, the following resolution was adopted:—"That a circular be addressed by the president and secretary to each Institute which has declared in favor of the removal of all restrictions to trade between the United States and Canada, asking them to take steps to have all the farmers within their territory canvassed at the earliest possible moment to ascertain their views with reference to the above question, and that forms be furnished them by the secretary headed as follows:—"We believe that it is necessary for an agricultural community that those directly interested in agriculture unite firmly and cordially to promote their interests, and by so doing to help forward other legitimate interest in the country, since successful agriculture is the basis of true Canadian prosperity. We believe that the removal of all trade restrictions between the United States and Canada would be the greatest attainable boon for the farmers of Canada. We believe the occasion so urgent that men should sink minor differences and agree upon united action to obtain the boon of unrestricted reciprocity or Commercial Union. Therefore we agree to promote by our votes and influence in every legitimate manner the attainment of this object. Therefore we will, until unrestricted reciprocity shall be obtained, lay aside minor political differences and make its attainment the primary object in electing to our representative bodies only such men as will make it their essential platform" the numbers so pledging themselves to be forwarded to the secretary of the Permanent Central Farmers' Institute at the earliest convenience of the secretaries of the different institutes."

It was then ordered that 4,000 copies of the paper read by Mr. Shaw at the inaugural meeting of the Central Institute be printed and that 100 copies be sent free to each Institute reported to the secretary before September first.

The committee then adjourned.